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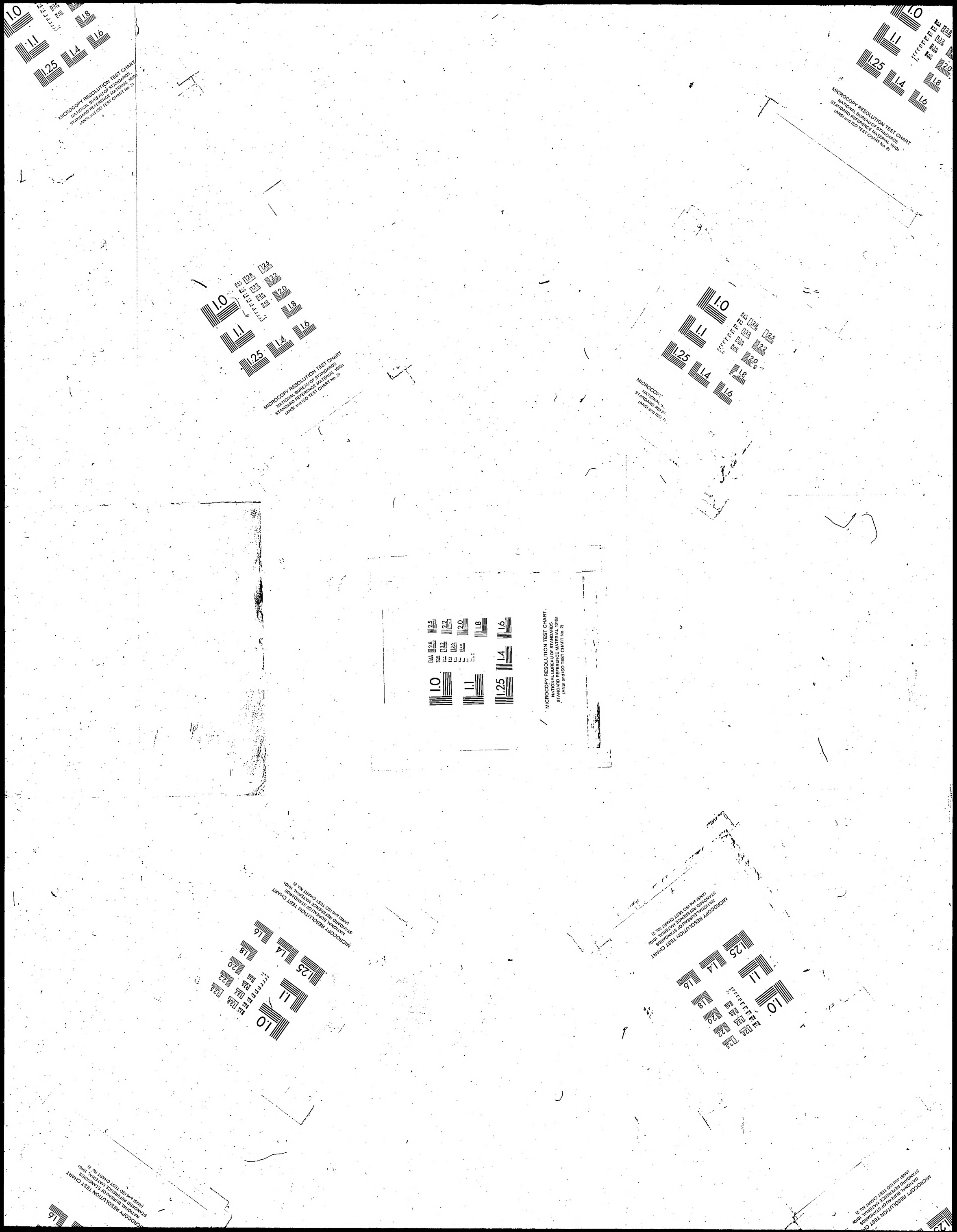
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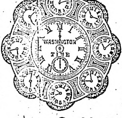

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Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

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Tariff Discussion.

At the request of a number of our readers we copy the following communication of Mr. E. D. Childs to the Chronicle:

Dear Sir:—I note with surprise in your issue of the 27th ult., your public invitation to open, through the columns of your paper, a 'discussion' upon the 'tariff question,' and can account for it only upon the supposition that said invitation was suggested by the short debate in the Republican Club a few weeks ago.

I confess to be one of the 'farmers who believe the present tariff works to their disadvantage,' and a few weeks ago when prominent members of the republican party were so enthusiastic over the 'Blaine interview on the tariff, in answer to President Cleveland's Message;' I was fearful lest the higher 'protection' doctrine which 'The American Protective Tariff League,' The National Wool Growers' Association' and 'The Wool Manufaturers Association' are so zealously laboring to force upon the country, should prevail in the councils of our party, and was ready to utter my protest against this threatened evil, when in the company of my friends; but, thanks to the leadership of our own Nelson, backed by the endorsement of such men as C. A. Pillsbury and others, we are no longer in danger that these higher protective dogmas will find lodgment in our state.

The speech of Hon. Knute Nelson in the house of representatives March 29th is worthy the perusal and consideration of every candid voter, and especially would I call attention to his distinction between the theory of free trade and that of tariff reform. It has become very fashionable of late for the advocates of high protection to cry free trade against every voice that is raised in favor of an honest revision of the tariff, and this, in spite of the fact that the national platform of the republican party distinctly pledges the party to such revision. That the very moderate amount of protection offered by our tariff laws at any time previous to the great war measures of July 14th 1862, and of July 16th 1861, were of great value to our infant industries in these early days of the Republic, I do not hesitate to assert.

That it would be wise and prudent to continue the same system of moderate protection to many of our weaker industries, and to the extent of raising sufficient revenue, in connection with our present internal tax upon intoxicants and tobaco, to secure sufficient revenue for the requirements of the government and a maintainance of a moderate surplus in the treasury, I firmly believe. In other words my theory is, a tariff for revenue, based upon moderate protection, the schedule and classification to be greatly modified and simplified.' The two extremes are: On the one hand a paternal government which seeks to enrich all by taxing all, for the benefit of a comparatively small class of manufacturers. On the other, free trade, which fixes its tariff on the basis of revenue only, or raises the money for support of the government by a direct tax upon the whole people. Between these lies the golden mean.

To the unthinking the difference between a protective tariff for the sake of protection, and a tariff for revenue based upon the protective theory may not appear great, but in reality there is as wide a difference as in the public opinion between the North and South in ante-bellum days. To illustrate the workings of these two systems; in 1867 congress, in revising the tariff of '64 placed, in addition to other duties upon the same articles, an advalorem duty of 10 per cent upon woolen goods of a value of eighty cents a pound or less. This particular 10 per cent. being demanded by the manufacturers to compensate them for the internal revenue tax which was then imposed, and was in addition to the 25 per cent. of advalorem duty to compensate them for the competition of the pauper labor of Europe; making the advalorem duty upon this class of goods 35 per cent. (this was in addition to a 50 per cent. specific duty on the same article.) Within two years from the time this tax was imposed the whole system of taxes upon revenues was repealed, and the excuse for this tax swept away; but this duty is still retained, and from 45 to 60 millions of people have been paying this tax during the 20 years which have intervened, and the Wool Manufacturers Association not only demands its retention, but clamors for yet higher duties. The tariff reformers would not only remove this burden, but would have but one tariff—either specific, or advalorem—upon woolen goods, and would greatly simplify the classification upon which the 'woolen' duties are imposed,

Again, we paid last year upon the article of sugar, duties to an amount exceeding fifty millions of dollars (50, 265,538), for the encouragement of home producers, while after more than twenty years of this sort of protection, the entire production of sugars in the whole United States is less than ten million dollars, and yet we see the high protectionists in congress uniting with the members from Louisiana to defeat any revision of the tariff which shall reduce this duty on imported sugar by 30 per cent., or in other words, only cause the American people to pay thirty-five millions of dollars to induce the production of ten millions worth. And at the same time we see the eastern press declaring that our member in the house from this district is about to desert the party which honored him, and go over to the democratic party because he seeks to relieve his constituents of these burdens.

Again, half a century ago or more, when the commerce of the world was carried on in wooden bottoms, it was sought to protect the ship building interests of the New England states by the passage of very stringent protective duties and restrictions upon imported vessels; since then, and within the last quarter of a century, the art of ship building has been completely revolutionized, and now, practically, all the business is done in steel and iron vessel, but these same laws stand upon our statute books and as a direct result, while the commerce of the U. S. has rapidly increased each year, yet the proportion of our imports and exports carried in American bottoms has rapidly decreased, being in 1855 75.2 per cent. and in 1881, 16.2 per cent., which means a direct loss annually of over one hundred millions of dollars to our people; nor is this decadence the result of the war, as the protectionists would make you believe, it having commenced in 1857 and continued year by year from that time until this; but is the direct result of unwise protective laws which have outlived their era of usefulness and should have been long since repealed.

Nor are these facts which I have mentioned as illustrations, isolated cases, but the schedule is filled with such irregularities, the result of a tariff hastily laid upon every item that enters into the wants of a civilized people, which could be made to yield a revenue to replete the treasury in an hour of national peril—a tariff which faulty as it was, as passed, was a loyal and patriotic measure at the time, and one worthy the highest praise of every patriotic citizen; but in the quarter of a century which has elapsed since the close of the war, no congress has convened which was actuated by sufficient patriotism to revise this hastily considered act in the interest of the whole people, but as pressure has been brought to bear upon them for such revision they have allowed themselves to be influenced by this and that manufacturer of the various articles protected, until it has become a patch work of unjust discrimination which bears heavily upon the agricultural and laboring classes, and helps a few privileged ones to rapidly amass colossal fortunes. It is surprising how easily the unthinking majority of the people are hoodwinked by specious arguments which are neither logical in their bearing upon the subject, nor correct in the conclusions drawn from the premises. The following from a paper by Giles B. Stebbins, of Detroit, Mich., in which he seeks to show that high protection increases the price paid for labor:

"Protectionists assume nothing as to farm wages, but they prove by facts which cannot be refuted, that such wages are highest where the protected industries are largest, and lowest where they are least. By statistics from the department of agriculture at Washington, it appears that in 1883 the average farm wages in Ohio were $24.45 per month, and in Kentucky, with fewer manufactures and only the river between, but $18.20 per month. In the manufacturing States of Massachusetts, Connecticut and Rhode Island, amid great protected industries, the average was $25.77. Illinois, divided into three sections, gave an average in the north of $27.52; in the middle, $24.65, and in the south, $19.87. Where manufactures were largest and most protected there the best farm wages were paid and the largest home market and most valuable farms were found. In the eastern states, with many manufactures, the average farm wages were $26.61 a month; in the western states, with fewer manufactures, $15.30."

The evident inference he wishes to be drawn from this is that the farm laborer in Ohio gets $6.25 more per month on an average, or $75 more per year, than his brother just across the Ohio river in Kentucky, engaged in the same occupation, because of the "protection which is given the manufacturers in Ohio," coupled with the fact that there are more of these factories in that state than in Kentucky. If it was a fact that this difference in wages was caused and maintained by high protection then it would be an equally good argument against protection in the mouth of the Kentucky laborer, who is compelled to work for about 25 per cent. less wages than his brother in Ohio, simply because the community in which his lot is cast is not so favorably located for the business of manufacturing.

"Leib in his "The Protective Tariff," says Mr. Arnott, of Philadelphia, who was selected to collect statistics for the U. S. census of 1880, says: "While wages earned in protected industries in 1870 was per head employed $446, in 1880 it was $313.75, or a decrease of about twenty-nine per cent." And again, Mr. Wright in his annual report of 1883, states that in 1875 the per centage of wages paid to the value of production in over two thousand establishments was $24.68, and that in 1880 it was only $20.23, a decrease of one-sixth in five years." In these two statements of Stebbin's and Leib's you have the protection and free trade arguments; each claims their point, the one that protection increases the price of labor, and the other that it diminishes its price; neither can see, or does not admit any other factor as entering into the problem; While in my judgment many elements, of which this question of tariff is only one, enter into the determining of the prices paid.

But the task you have set me is a positive rather than a negative one—to show that the present tariff does work to the injury of the farmer.

An Illinois farmer wrote to the Chicago Tribune a couple of years ago asking the same question. He said: "Give us the cold facts to paste in our hats!" The Tribune replied: "The cold facts may give our granger reader a chill colder than does the frosty weather, unless, perchance, his indignation should warm him up."

I append herewith the classifications of which the Tribune prepared in answer; except that for "Illinois" I have substituted the word "Minnesota."

TARIFF TAXES ON A MINNESOTA KITCHEN.

	Per Cent.
The iron the stove is made of	.45
Hollowware, pots and kettles	.55
Copper and brass utensils, if any	.45
Crockery of the commonest kind	.55
Glassware, of the cheapest kind	.45
Table cutlery and spoons	.45
Pickled and salted fish	.25
Salt	.25
Sugar	.36
Vinegar	.48
Pickles	.35
Rice	.125
Oranges and other foreign fruit about	.25

TARIFF TAXES ON A MINNESOTA PARLOR.

Carpet, if made by druggets	.74
Carpet, if made of tapestry	.68
Furniture	.35
Wall paper	.25
Window curtains	.45
Lookingglass	.60
Ornaments or knick-knacks	.35

TAXES ON A MINNESOTA WARDROBE.

Men's clothing of wool	.49
Woolen hosiery and undershirts	.75
Cotton hosiery and undershirts	.45
Woolen hats and caps	.75
The farmers wives' black silk dress	.50
Gloves	.60
Blankets	.63
Alpaca dresses	.65
Any other wool dresses	.70
A pair of scissors	.45
Brass pins	.30
Hair pins	.45
Penknife	.50
Needles	.25
Steel pins	.45
Ink	.35
Paper	.30
Razor	.45

SOME OF HIS SUNDRIES.

Castor oil	.102
Castile soap	.50
A dose of Epsom salts	.30
Insect powder	.25
Salad oil	.31
The commonest window glass for his house	.59
Paint, white lead for his farm house	.54
Brick	.35
Roofing slates	.30
Horseshoe nails	.31
Trace-chain	.40
A handsaw	.45
Files	.50
Spool of thread	.60
Bags and bagging for grain	.40
Alum stone	.21
Combs and brushes	.30
A wooden pipe	.50
An alpacca umbrella	.60
Any iron or steel a farmer may need, average of	.45
Tin cup, skimmers, dippers, and all tinware	.42
Tin plate for covering meats and fruits	.34
Fencing boards, per thousand	$2.
Pine boards for his building, about	.20
If planed	.20
Fencing posts, about	.20
Shingles for roof	.25
Lath for house	.20
Barbed wire for fencing	.35

One writer, in commenting on the above, says: "If, before pasting these cold facts in their hats," as recommended by the Tribune, those of our western farmers who vote for congressmen supporting this double-action system, would take a look at their account books and see how much money they have spent for household goods, for farming interests, lumber, etc., etc., and deduct the per centage of the tax, (the farmer does not usualy buy imported goods), the result would serve as an eye opener. It would also give our Illinois farmer more particularly, an inkling how it happened that during the twenty years of protection, the manufacturing, but naturally poor commonwealth of Massachusetts, accumulated twice as much wealth as did his own state; while during the ten years preceding, when the low tariff prevailed, the wealth of Illinois had trebled, that of Massachusetts only increasing 15 per cent.

As the result of the paternal form of government into which he have been drifting for the past twenty years, we have on the one hand suddenly acquired fortunes in the hands of undeserving and selfish men, with their attendant evils, monopolies and trusts; on the other, abject poverty, with all its attendant evils, anarchism, socialism and strikes.

These are the upper and nether mill stones, between which the wheat producer of this section is ground, who, without a possibility of protection upon his staple, which, from the very nature of things, must take its value from a foreign market where it comes in direct competition with the pauper labor of India, yet he must bear the burden of a tariff upon the woolen robe in which he wraps his new born babe, the toys of his children, the tools with which he tills the soil, the cloth on which the over-burdened housewife spreads her frugal meal, and on the plumes which nod above the hearse which bears him to his humble grave.

He must pay all this vast aggregation of taxation, while the high protectionist lulls him to sleep with his siren song of "Creating a Home Market" and "Protection to Infant Industries."

E. D. CHILDS.

The Farmers' Elevator Syndicate an Established Fact.

What the New Scandinavian Elevator Company Really Means—A Good Start.

Evening Journal.

It has been for some time no secret that the farmers of Minnesota and Dakota were about to organize an elevator company or syndicate to be controlled by the Farmers' Alliance. That the company has been in existence for about a month, is also more or less well known, but the details of the scheme, which is a far-reaching and important one, have been thus far known only to the prime movers in the enterprise. By the permission of the gentlemen who are at the head of the company The Journal is able to state some facts which will be of great interest to the farmers and grain men of the Northwest.

For many years the farmers have been loud in their complaints over the ills they have suffered at the hands of the elevator companies. Protests and petitions have alike been of no avail and as a last resort they have organized a company of their own, which is known as the Scandinavian Elevator Company. The principal offices are in Minneapolis and Duluth. The incorporation of the company, with the names of the incorporators, has already been briefly mentioned in The Journal.

The object of the company is to get wheat from the farmers to the millers at the lowest cost of handling and in its purity as grown. It is asserted that all of the wheat, except that used in Minneapolis, becomes mixed in course of transit, and that it is impossible for a miller in an Eastern or foreign market to get pure No. 1 hard wheat. This mixing greatly reduces its commercial, as well as its milling value. In consequence of this mixing large and illegitimate profits are secured by intermediate handlers, to the great loss of the farmers and millers. By having an elevator company composed of farmers and millers most interested in the wheat, it is expected that the large margins in buying, the shortage in weights, heavy dockage, under-grading at interior points, depreciation by mixing in transit and the various other evils will be largely done away with. While the company is not composed exclusively of farmers, the Alliance will have control of it. Some Eastern millers will have stock, as they are as interested in getting pure wheat as the farmers are in selling it to them.

The Scandinavian Elevator Company was incorporated about a month ago with $200,000 capital. The president is H. L. Loucks, president of the Dakota Farmers' Alliance, and the vice president is H. E. Boen, secretary of the Minnesota Alliance. The secretary is C. C. Walcott, formerly of Larimore, Dak., who has been in the commission business in Minneapolis for the past two years. The directors include, besides the officers, Eric Olson, W. D. Armstrong, A. K. Lee and H. D. Lilleman.

The company has secured control of an elevator at Duluth, and it will build one in Minneapolis in time to handle the coming crop. It will also have elevators at Buffalo and other terminal points. By the time the new crop begins to arrive it is expected that the company will have 200 to 300 elevators in the country. Wherever an elevator is independent, the company will take it under its control and in return issue stock to the owners. In this way it is expected that all the independent elevators in Minnesota and Dakota will be united. At each warehouse, the company will furnish samples of regularly established Minnesota grades, so that farmers can judge for themselves if they receive proper grade, and listers will also be furnished. The company will handle grain but all sales will be made by sample and not by grade.

There are several London grain and flour men interested in the scheme. Their object is to devise a plan whereby they can get unadulterated wheat, and as the plan of the Scandinavian Elevator Company offers them what they want they have interested themselves in it.

Sale of State Lands.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, LAND OFFICE,
ST. PAUL March 12, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that I will offer at public sale at the County Auditor's office in Crookston on Thursday May 10th, at 10 o'clock a. m., on the terms prescribed by law, the school lands, in Polk County, that have been appraised and are unsold, or that have been sold and forfeited by reason of failure to pay interest for two or more years.

Lists of the lands to be offered may be seen at the Auditor's office for ten days prior to the sale.

W. W. BRADEN,
[47-1] Com'r of the State Land Office.

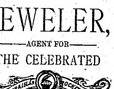
Wanted.

Information in relation to Mrs. Ida Johanson, whose last address that I knew was box 277, Crookston. I have had no word from her since Sept. 1886, though I have written repeatedly. Any one knowing of her whereabouts would confer a great favor by writing me. Address, A. J. JOHANSON No. 88 North 4th St., Portland, Oregon.
[51-2]

FOR RENT.

Good farm consisting of 160 acres one mile from city, 100 acres under cultivation, 20 acres in pasture 30 acres seeded to tame grass. Good house and barn plenty water handy. Will also sell to lessee if desired, 5 good brood mares, 12 good milch cows and calves farming implements, seed grain and feed. Apply to E. M. WALSH. [48-tf]

N. K. OLSON,
PRACTICAL
JEWELER,
AGENT FOR
THE CELEBRATED



Robert Street, - Crookston.
[50 tf]

Polk County Journal.

CROOKSTON, MINN., APRIL 26.

'Round Home

Mr. N. Gervais is moving his goods into the McKinnon block to accommodate a growing trade.

Christianson Bro's. report the sale of several farms this spring and say that the inquiries are increasing.

Haslett & Co., will occupy a store in the new McKinnon block about May 1st. Look out for a stunning display.

"Plant trees my friend, plant trees today," and if you plant treees every day during the season you cannot overstock the market in this country this year.

Rev. B. F. Bronson and family left for their new home in St. Paul Tuesday evening, accompanied by the best wishes of hosts of friends for their future welfare.

Roadmaster Burdett appeared at the post office on Monday. He is recovering from the effects of his accident and, at present rate of progress will soon be as good as new.

Berg & Jorgenson will soon occupy their new quarters in the McKinnon block when they will expose to view a fine line of gent's furnishings and a large and complete stock of boots and shoes.

Our Beltrami correspondent has waked up again and he is as welcome as the robins in spring. He has promised to get there more frequently and we live in hopes that he wont forget it.

Elsewhere will be found a lively Angus letter. We are promised a continuation of the same for which we wish to express our thanks and the hope that our correspondent will not soon weary in well doing.

Mrs. Ellen Pierce has returned from her winter's visit to her friends below and has re-opened her popular boarding house for the summer. The railroad boys always regard her place as home and it has been ever a good home to them.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighborto us.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

R. A. Wilkinson was in the city this week. He reports that the round house will be built at an early day, the iron laid on the B. & N. W. as far as Fosston this summer but that work will not be commenced upon the shops before next spring probably.

Hundreds of acres will be put in to wheat this week within the county, and next week will see most of it completed. We wish we could report double the number of acres in oats and barley this year and one-half the usual area sowed to wheat. It would be big money in the farmers' pockets.

Barrette & Asselin have purchased Mr. Le Page's interest in the brick grocery house on Broadway and took possession last week. They inform THE JOURNAL that they intend to keep up the reputation of the house for low prices, down weights and square dealing. Give the new firm a trial.

See notice elsewhere of two thoroughbred Shorthorn bulls for sale by D. McMillan, Edna, Minn. These animals are all that he represents them to be, and more, and he is prepared to give some one a great bargain on a deal for them. It would pay any one desiring to purchase a reliable Shorthorn to go and see this stock.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

If every man, woman and child in Polk County should plant only one tree each on Arbor Day, what a difference that would make on these treeless prairies, but should they plant all they could on that day it would be a day long to be remembered in the history of Polk County, and none can say there is no necessity. Every quarter section ought to have from ten to twenty acres of healthy young trees upon it. It would add largely to its permanent value.

We have had placed in our hands several grain farms for sale or to rent, and two stock farms. Parties desirous of securing a good bargain will do well to call at this office and get terms. All inquiries by mail promptly answered. Address THE JOURNAL, Crookston, Minn.
[47-tf]

The democrats are making a great parade over Mr. Nelson's tariff speech and intend to circulate it freely. This will save the republicans much time and expense as they will only have to supply those that the democrats overlook. Singular, aint it, that the high moral reform party has to go outside its ranks for campaign thunder? But it is only in line with their old-time traditions—everything good that they ever professed was borrowed from the republican party.

Prof. Thompson went down to Ole Bang's farm on Monday and found Ole hard at work at the plow. He says Ole has one of the finest farms in Polk County, with fine large farm buildings and over 100 head of stock. Says he has a large force of men and teams busily engaged in seeding and that he will soon be through that operation. The Prof. is completely mashed on Ole's farm and farming and we should not wonder to see Prof. sell out and go farming himself.

J. R. Clements is expected home from Florida early in May.

Wheat looks up a little below. Still in the 65 notch here.

Potatoes are weaker. You can buy plenty in this market at 50 cents.

Miss Allie Box has gone to St. Paul for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Lindsley.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Will Clements says that early strawberries can be raised in Polk County—for 40 cents per box.

Berthiaume Bro.'s expect to occupy their new quarters by May first or as soon thereafter as they can get to housekeeping.

Shepard & Winston write that the iron will be laid to Fosston this spring but no grading will probably be done beyond that point this summer.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The agent of "She" while in the city, enroute for Winnipeg promised to secure a date for next week but up till the time we go to press he has failed to do so.

During the high wind of Tuesday the smoke stack of the Walker planing mill blew down. No one was hurt, though one man missed being hit by a scratch.

Tickets for Haverly's minstrels on sale at the usual place at the usual prices. If you miss Harverly's you will miss the best minstrel show ,now on the road.

Loans made on improved farm at 9 per cent. straight, no commission and no bonus charged. Office over Merchants' National Bank.
[50-tf] L. H. STARKEY.

J. T. Knight was down from Red Lake Falls last week as jovial as ever. J. T. prophesies big things for the falls this coming summer. It is a mitey cold day when J. T.,s spirits are low!

Who has not heard of the world renowned Havelry's minstrels? They are booked for May 2d at the opera house. All will be pleased at an opportunity to see this renowned troupe.

Haverley's minstrels have the best stands of paper ever shown by any company. They are highly spoken of by the press everywhere and always draw good houses. Don't fail to see them May 2d.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The Katie Pearson Comedy Co., is booked for the week commencing May 7th. This company is well spoken of wherever they have been. As yet we have not learned what plays they will present but will doubtless know by next issue.

We have just received a carload of Buggies, Carriages, Phaetons, Jump Seats, Platform Wagons and Road Carts, and can sell you better goods for the money than any one else. We do not sell snide goods at any price. Don't fail to see us.
[1-5] HUGGARD, LARSEN & Co.

M. U. Squire, ye writing master, completes his last term next week. He has met with great success in our city and his skill with the pen is universally recognized. His pupils show great improvement and their work may be seen some day next week at the central school building. We hope he will return again next fall.

We find it our duty to let the public know that we are agents for the best sewing machine, Domestic. We also have in stock two lighted windows and a general stock of sash and doors.
[52-tf] EIKEN BRO'S.

Dave Huggard was up to Angus this week looking after his farming interests. He reports D. McLennan to be improving and his early recovery is confidently expected. Says Will Carlton and several other hustlers are half through seeding and everybody is at it on the jump. No backward season can ever down an Angus granger and they will be through seeding about the usual time if it busts a tug.

See new ad. of Huggard, Larson & Co., in this issue. They have the old man on the lead this year, while they have no fault to find with him as a wheelhorse they think he will look better in the lead. They report double the number of seeders and drags sold this year over last, and the plow trade extremely lively. They have sold a number of brush breakers though it is early in the season for them.

Chris. Thieman arrived from a winter't visit to his old home in Illinois on Friday last. Chris. is a very different looking outfit from the forlorn specimen that a few springs since struck the city and went out to work the season for "mister Bortlitt!" He then resembled a pair of great moon-eyes with two immense ears stuck on to an animated lightning rod. He had been reduced to this condition by too much hand-painting, but one season out on a Minnesota farm made him as fat as a rail. He took a claim that summer, lived upon it during the winter, and next summer was able again to wield the paint brush equal to the best of 'em. Chris. is now as healthy looking a dutchman as you will find in nine counties, and if you ask him thereason he will point to our Minnesota ozone that gave him both the health and a good home. In after years you will find him one of the solid men of Polk County.

The logs are beginning to arrive and soon the big mill will be busy at its season's job. It is expected that work will begin this week.

Who says that summer has not come? If anybody has a doubt he should go and see the evidences at W. M. Clements'—strawberries large and luscious.

Mr. L. H. Starkey reports the sale of a farm near St. Hilaire; consideration in the neighborhood of $1,000. He says inquiries are more numerous as spring advances.

Mr. A. Sture was down from Wylie on Tuesday closing a deal with John Johnson for a farm. We are told that the consideration was $1,000. Real estate deals are becoming more numerous.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS

Peter Gothia wishes us to say to all who wish to exchange second-hand furniture for new, or to sell it for cash, that he is prepared for any kind of a deal in that line. He carries a fine line of new furniture.

R. A. Wilkinson: You may say that the road will be completed to Fosston this summer, also to Belmont and probably continued to Crookston; and you may say, also, that the shops will positively be built just as soon as the road is completed to Brainerd and Milacca, that is, "if Crookston keeps her bonnet on!"

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

While from every section of the country, almost, comes the doleful cry of great freshets, Polk County has had none of it. The Red Lake River has quietly loosed itself from its icy chains and did not go on a high in celebration of the event. Verily we have much to be thankful for that we live where we are not in constant danger of being swept away every spring.

Halladay's Minstrels played to a good house on Friday evening and everybody seemed well pleased with the show. It was something new in the minstrel line, but few, if any old mouldy chestnuts, and there were some very fine singers in the outfit. The band is a good one, and the orchestra hard to beat. The ball was under the charge of the Berthiaume Bros., whose first attempt seems to have been a grand success.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Two hundred girls, employed in the Shotwell, Clerihew & Lothman manufactory, Minneapolis, are out on a strike simply because they had to work like slaves for from $3 to $3.50 per week. Is it because of the high protective tariff that they receive such magnificent wages? An amount insufficient to feed and clothe them comfortably. It is hard to discover wherein these girls are greatly benefitted by the present high tariff.

We loan money to pay up railroad ands.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

While everything points to a less quantity of wheat this year, and a consequently higher price, we do not think it wise to bank too heavily upon a fortune in wheat next fall. All those pretty stories we read about of "the almost total destruction of winter wheat," and all that, are only repetitions of the same siren song the wily wheat speculator sings about this time every year to give the honest granger courage to go into wheat more extensively than ever. For the past few years we have noticed these reports sown freely; farmers, acting upon them, have sown larger crops in bright anticipation, only, a few weeks later, to be informed that "it was a mistake about that winter wheat. While it was all killed down fast enough, the brilliant weather of the past few days has REVIVED IT UP FROM THE ROOTS WONDERFULLY!" Thus the speculator is again trying to "come roots" on the farmer, but he will be wise if he does not bank his last dollar on wheat. No matter if wheat should open a trifle higher next fall, the speculator is bound to get the profits of it. Such is not the case with barley and oats, however. Somehow our farmers seem to get all there is in those crops and the prospects for these grains, and for potatoes, are better this year than ever. As to oats in this vicinity, too many cannot be raised, as Mr. Dobson's oat meal mill is bound to make a vast difference in that crop and furnish a good home market for cash. He will use a large amount of white oats each year, and will pay a good fair price, in cash, for all he requires. The scarcity of potatoes all over the country last year has rendered the planting of large crops there impossible, and the prospects are that potatoes will be worth from 25 to 35 cents here to ship. This will pay double what wheat does at present prices. If every farmer in the Red River Valley should raise only one half his usual amount of wheat this year, it would create a sure enough shortage that would be to his advantage the following year. Let him give his attention to butter-making, cheese-making, oats, barley, potatoes, and everything but wheat a year or so and the world would be howling for bread directly, and for a year or two would be decided by his oyster. He could come pretty near naming the market price of wheat instead of, as now, being obliged to accept what speculators are a mind to offer.

There have been several meetings of the directors of the Crookston and Southeastern R. R. Co., recently, but they have kept their proceedings on the dead quiet so far. It transpires, however, that a proposition from the D. & M. to build from Fertile to Crookston has been recieved and has been the subject matter of the meetings. We are told that a conditional proposition for bonds to aid the road may be submitted to the people which will provide for giving aid to the D. & M. in case the B. & N. W. road, (to which road aid is already voted) do not earn the bonds by the time specified. To do this the B. & N. W. will have to have their line from Crookston to Brainerd completed by August 1st and ninety days thereafter it must be completed to some point on the Red River. If this cannot be done, the city will be free to vote the bonds in aid of some other enterprise and the idea of voting aid to the D. & M. is being considered. If the Manitoba road does not go to work pretty soon the project may amount to more than idle talk.

No Physic With Our Food.

A Phosphatic Baking Powder Theory That is Dangerous if not Ridiculous.

That is rather a dangerous proposition, put forth by the manufacturers of some of the patented or proprietary articles of food, that their products possess a superior wholesomeness because they contain a drug of some particular medicinal property. Phosphates, alum, lime, arsenic, calomel, etc., have their places as specifics for different diseases, and are invaluable medical remedies each in its place. But they are not cure-alls. The physician who should prescribe either colomel, or strychnine, or rhubarb three times a day to man, woman and child, sick or well, because either of such drugs is a well known remedy for some certain disease, would receive but little honor from the fraternity and less practice from the community.

No one will controvert this statement; yet we find manufacturers of baking powders claiming superior hygienic virtue for their productions and urging their continuous use because they are alleged to carry the phosphate used in making them (a cheap substitute for cream of tartar, procured from the bones of dead animals) into the food, although well aware, as they must be of the fact that with the constant use of such article this drug must pass into our systems daily, no matter what may be our physical conditions or requirements, or whether or not we may be suffering from some ailment wherein the use of such drug would be positively detrimental. Both alum and phospates are useful medicaments in certain diseases; but they should no more be taken indiscriminately day after day and without the prescription of a physician, than arsenic, aconite or calomel; indeed, there are conditions of the system, particularly with women, when the prudent physician would be loath to permit the use of lime phosphates even as a medicine.

The fallacy of this claim of the manufacturers of phosphatic baking powders will be apparent to all when the fact, well known to physicians, is stated, that in average health and with ordinary food the body gets more phosphates than are required or can be assimilated, as is evidenced by the fact that they are constantly being expelled in the excretions, both solid and liquid; likewise the statement that it is necessary to add phosphates to the baking powder to restore to the flour those which have been lost in the milling, for it is true that fine flour as at present made actually contains a larger percentage of phosphates than the grain of wheat itself.

The object of baking powders is not to provide the body with a medicine, but simply to vesiculate or make light the milture of flour, so as to render it when baked easy of mastication and perfectly digestible. The most celebrated experts in the business have worked for the perfection of an article that should do this mechanically, adding to taking from the four nothing, nor in any way effecting a change in its properties or constituents. When this has been done the perfect leavening agent has been discovered. The manufacturers of the Royal Baking Powder have succeeded in this so far as to make a leavening agent that vesiculates and raises the loaf most perfectly, and without changing the properties of the flour, while the residuum from it has been reduced to a minimum. The acid employed, however, to produce this result is not phosphatic, but the acid of highly refined cream of tartar, which, the health authorities agree, renders that powder perfectly pure and more reliable and healthful than any other. The recent official tests show, on the other hand, that the best the phosphatic baking powder makers can do is to produce an article that is one-third or more residuum or impurity.

We want our food pure; especially do we not wish to take alum, lime and phosphates with it at the dictum of manufacturers who may find it cheaper to claim a virtue for the impurities than to remove them.

Base Ball.

Everybody interested in forming a base ball club is invited to meet at the St. Louis Hotel this evening. We have willow-wielders enough in our city to form a good club if they are a mind to catch on.

THE JOURNAL has received the following communication from the Crookston Fire Department, with the request to publish the same. We are pleased to see that the boys are as quick to appreciate all words of just commendation as they are to leave their business avocations or their beds and fly to the rescue of the property in our city whenever it is in danger. We have a department of which our city may justly be proud, and being a volunteer department, without pay commensurate to the losses of clothing often incurred, and the time and labor spent in the service of others, they are at least entitled to as much as a "thank you sir," for the hard work they have done, if nothing more. Instead of this, it seems to be the especial province of a few carping critics, when a building happens to burn, to roost on the fence, growl and "cuss" the department. If these same "roosters" would quit sucking their fingers long enough to do just what the boys are doing, "get down to business and do a little healthy work for nothing, save the benefit of the city, they would at least be in a better position to criticise, and their criticims would have more point and weight. Has not the department time and again prevented disastrous conflagrations? And do these critics ever notice that? If they do it is simply to grunt something like this: "It is their BUSINESS to put out fires! They have done nothing more than their DUTY!" or words to that effect. By that same token it is the business of every public-spirited man to help on such occasions, but how many do it unless their own property is endangered? Let the city provide proper facilities and the boys will do their part never fear.

ASSEMBLY ROOOMS
CROOKSTON FIRE DEPARTMENT,
Crookston, April 19, 1888.

To the Editor of the JOURNAL:

DEAR SIR: We, the officers and members of the Crookston Fire Department, desire to express our thanks for the article in last week's JOURNAL in which you so ably defended this Department against unjust criticism.

By order of the Department.

WM. HEIDRICH, JR., Sec'y.

Elsewhere will be found a letter of instructions to our Land Office officials, from the Hon. Secretary, by which it will be seen that the indemnity land cases may be settled by one test case. This will save much expense and worry on the part of the claimants.

Judge R. Reynolds and wife returned from a winter's sojourn in California on Tuesday. The Judge looks very much improved in health and says that he is feeling "right smart." He thinks California is a very pleasant place to live in during the winter season, and a good place to make money if one has the capital to do it with, but for one who is obliged to work for a living, the Judge says he knows of no better place than Polk County.

On Tuesday about 1 o'clock, the fire-bell did its best to notify all law-abiding citizens within two blocks of the engine house that a fire had broken out on Sampson's Addition. The department, (without waiting to notify the Times man) started for the scene but ere they reached the ground, the fire ceased operations. The alarm was caused by the burning out of a chimney in A. Shouweiler's residence, the first building on the right as you cross the bridge to Sampson's Woodland Addition.

Boys, (we are talking to the little shavers, yclept the kids, now,) we do not want to see twelve or a dozen of you planted neath the green, green grass in your tender (some spell that 'tender," t-o-u-g-h) youth, hence we raise our voice against the practice commonly called "running the logs" in the river. It may be very smart and "the feller what gets out alive, the best feller," and all that, but as none of you are gifted with wings you are very liable to make a "mis-lick" and go down; as you can't fly you are liable to furnish your friends a job of fishing for your body with grab-hooks, a proceeding in which you would have little if any fun. On Tuesday one of H. Bradshaw's boys undertook to "run the logs" with the result that he was pulled out of the drink, wetter nor a drowned rat—cold water is a good thing—we recommend it to the boys, but advise you to be temperate about it, don't try to take too much at once of it and you will last longer, and be more useful. We trust the boys will heed our gentle racket before we have a more serious matter to consider.

LATER.—The above was hardly in type before we heard of another case, showing that newspaper boys are no smarter than other lads but have to take "pot luck" with the crowd. It seems that on Tuesday evening it occurred to James Gordon Bennett that he could ride the fiery untamed saw-log in due and ancient form, but his imagination got away with him—so did the saw-log, and when we last saw him he was a wiser tho' a wetter lad, crawling along to the Chronicle office to build a fire by which to ruminate and dry up. He got in too late for the item to appear but his joy at being able to get in at all without help was greater than his regret at losing a good healthy, sensational item. If the boys will not let up on "log-rolling" in the river it will pay their parents to exercise the veto power and see that it is enforced. Because the boys have thus far escaped with a slight ducking is no reason that they always will and the practice is a very dangerous one.

REMOVAL.

THE NEW DRY GOODS HOUSE

—OF—

HASKETT & CO.,

WILL REMOVE TO THE NEW

McKINNON BLOCK

ON ROBERT STREET,

MAY 1ST.

NEW FIRM, NEW GOODS.

WE ARE OPENING THE FINEST, MOST COMPLETE LINE OF

DRY GOODS

EVER DISPLAYED IN CROOKSTON.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF WHITE GOODS IN

INDIA LINENS, DOTTED SWISS, LACE, NAINSOOKS AND MULLS, CHECKS AND STRIPES.

EMBROIDERIES AND LACES.

Hamburg and Swiss Embroideries, Torchon and Medici Laces, Oriental and Egyptian Laces, Valenciens and French Laces.

FLOUNCING.

Oriental, Vallenciens and Pique White Flouncing,
Black Spanish and Chantilly Silk Flouncing.

Ladies Spring Jackets.

—HANDSOME LINE OF—

Black and Colored Jackets

From $2.00 to $12.00.

A COMPLETE LINE OF JERSEY WAISTS

—WE ARE SHOWING A HANDSOME LINE OF—

ALL WOOL HENRIETTAS IN EVENING SHADES,

These Goods are 46 Inches wide and Very Cheap.

☞ AGENTS FOR BUTTERCK'S PATTERNS.

HASKETT & CO.

(Successors to Hartshorn, Hurlt & Dawley.)

W. B. DAWLEY, Manager.

The Great Sale of Shoes

At Helland's Shoe Store,

Is now in full blast. People are bound to buy at such low prices, less than manufacturer's cost. Just think of it!

Ladies Kid Button	$1.00.	Worth	$1.50.
" " SOLID AS ROCK,	1.50.	"	2.50.
" Goat Button, "	1.50.	"	3.00.
Misses " " 1½	.85.	"	1.50.

HAVE ALSO ADDED A LOT OF

Ladies' Glove Grain Lace	1.00.	"	1.75.
Men's Plow Boots	1.50.	"	2.25.
" " Shoes	1.25.	"	1.75.

Do not forget that these prices are good for this week only. All goods left over will be placed back at regular prices.

PETER HELLAND.

Experience.
n a malarial dis-
ague prevailed.
quently half
nearly dis-
use of

BY MUTUAL CONSENT.

CHAPTER I.

No one doubted that the Messingers were fortunate in possessing so charming a house as the Ness. It was built at the head of a narrow valley shut in by two hills, and beyond the sloping lawn stretched a wide expanse of sea.

Mr. and Mrs. Messinger were simple unaffected people, devoted to their children and to Nancy, Mr. Messinger's young step-sister. They treated her with a kind of reverential tenderness, chiefly due to the fact that she was entirely dependent on them. And, in her turn, Nancy filled the place of a loving elder sister to the tribe of little ones, and of friend-in-chief to her gentle sister-in-law.

One sunny afternoon in early summer Mrs. Messinger sat at the open bay window of the drawing-room, reading. She was a placid little lady, seldom ruffled in mind or temper, and her sweet face and soft blue eyes were pleasant to contemplate. The door opened presently and Nancy came in rather slowly. Her expression was as sweet and gentle as her sister's, but her great dark eyes and firmly-cut mouth and chin bore evidence of much greater strength and individuality of character. She came over to the window and seated herself in a low basket-chair with an air of constraint.

"I have had a letter from Jim," she said.

"Yes; I saw it on the hall table," replied Mary, laying down her book. "Does he say when he is coming?"

"Yes; he came by the same steamer as the letter. He will be here tomorrow. I suppose."

"Nancy! really?" asked Mary, looking almost excited: "Are you not delighted?"

"I—I—have a confession to make," said Nancy, nervously, looking over the sea. "I thought I loved Jim when he went out to India five years ago, but I was only seventeen then and did not realize what love meant. We had known each other all our lives and I mistook our friendship for love."

"When did you make this terrible discovery?" asked Mary in distress.

"I have felt it dimly for a year or two, but what made it all clear to me was Jim's last letter, saying that he was coming home. It filled me with dismay and fear. I felt that I simply could not meet him as his betrothed wife, so I wrote last mail and asked him to release me from my engagement."

"And what did he say?" Mary asked, anxiously.

"He is delighted," said Nancy, brightening. "He says that his feelings have changed, too."

"I always think of you in the future as his wife," sighed Mrs. Messinger, whose mind was slow to welcome new ideas. "Are you sure you are wise, dear?"

"Quite sure," Nancy answered, firmly. "And you will break the news gently to Ned, won't you? And please get reconciled to the arrangement soon. I feel so delightfully airy and free!"

"You never hinted at any change before," said Mary, a little reproachfully.

"I only knew it dimly, or I might have done it," replied Nancy, gently. "And since I wrote to him I have been silent to spare you any anxiety. I have felt it for the last three years in writing to him. My letters have never been from the present Nancy, but from the Nancy as I could remember her at seventeen. In fact, I have been 'writing down' all the time to the level of his intelligence as shown in his letters, and that level is painfully low. But happily, you see, he is as pleased to end our engagement as I am."

"He would be much more likely to object if he once saw you," said Mary, frankly, for these five years have done wonders with you in every way."

"O, he is so boyish he will think me strong-minded, and therefore dislike me," said Nancy, laughing. "And I did send him my last photograph, you know."

"Did you send that hideous thing?" asked Mary, in surprise.

"Well," confessed Nancy, rather reluctantly, "I believe I had some secret, unconfessed hope that he would offer to break off the engagement if he once saw that hideous caricature. But here comes Ned; I shall leave you to explain things to him."

A day or two later Nancy started for her usual afternoon walk along the cliffs. Since she had been released from the engagement which for some years past had been weighing on her spirits she had been in a state of exhilaration which surprised her. The world seemed wholly beautiful; life was an unmixed blessing; sin and poverty were rarer than she had thought. Walking quickly along, absorbed in these pleasant reflections, she did not hear footsteps behind her, and was surprised at hearing herself addressed. Looking up with startled eyes, she found a young man gazing at her with a puzzled, intent expression in his handsome face.

"You are Nancy, are you not?" he said doubtfully, holding out his hand.

"Why, Jim, is it really you?" asked Nancy, regarding him with surprise. "How you have grown! When did you come? and how did you find me?"

"I came two days ago," he said, reddening slightly at her first words. "Father was anxious that I should stay with him yesterday, but I called at the Ness this afternoon, and Mrs. Messinger told me where I should find you."

"Let us go home now, and then you can see them all," she said, turning back. "You will hardly know the children; they were such mites when you left."

"I certainly shall not if they have altered as much as you have done. I scarcely knew you," he said, looking down at her with intent black eyes, and inwardly comparing this beautiful, graceful girl with the gauche schoolgirl of five years since.

"I am older," she said, her heart sinking strangely. "He might disguise the fact that he finds me a disappointing failure," she thought, rather bitterly.

"Of course we are no longer boy and girl" he agreed. "But I hope we shall always be friends, Nancy? We have been that all our lives, haven't we?"

"Yes, let us be friends," she said. And thinking that he was eager to impress upon her that they were to be nothing more, she added. "And it was very wise to break off that childish engagement before you came home, wasn't it?"

"Y—yes," he said, doubtfully; "O yes, of course. Your feelings are naturally quite changed, I suppose, Nancy?"

"Naturally," she said, calmly, but thinking to herself that she was not so sure about that, after all.

"Naturally," he echoed, his eyes, however, becoming a little clouded. "Those boy and girl engagements never answer, do they? People develop so differently from what one would expect. Judging from your letters, I should have thought you utterly different from what I find you."

"You are equally different from what I should have expected you to be," she answered. "But let us put up with each other as we are; we need not see much of one another, you know."

They had just reached the gate leading into the garden of the Ness as she said this, and unconsciously she paused outside. Jim took this, coupled with her last words as a hint that he should go, and was more hurt than he cared to own.

"Good-afternoon," he said, stifly, raising his hat. "Your suggestion is a brilliant one and you need not fear that I shall trouble you with my presence more often than is necessary."

"You are coming in?" she said, looking at him with pained, pleading eyes.

"Thank you, no," he said, coldly. "I have seen Mrs. Messinger and your brother, and the children will keep."

"Good-bye," she said, turning in at the open gate in order that he should not see the rising tears.

"Good-bye," he said, freezingly, thinking her absolutely cruel in not shaking hands. She went up the little sloping avenue slowly and sadly, trying to crush back the tears which would rise to her eyes in spite of her efforts. She had succeeded before reaching the hall, and could answer her sister's surprised questions quite calmy.

"My dear Mary," she said, laughing gently, "you forget our changed relations. You must not expect him to come as often as he used. We have both come to the conclusion that we are quite different from what we had thought each other, and we have mutually agreed to see as little as possible of one another."

But when she reached her own room her self-control deserted her, and she cast herself down on the little couch, and wept long and bitterly.

"I hate him!" she said to herself, vindictively. "I do; I hate him! No, I don't; I believe I do the very opposite. Oh, I ought to be ashamed of myself to care for any one so utterly indifferent to me! He didn't even come in, and after all these years! He shall never know that I love him, never! However much I may suffer, I have enough pride to hide it. He shall think me as indifferent as he is himself."

Her mouth took a hard look, very foreign to its sweet lines, as she rose and bathed her face; and through all that evening she bore herself so bravely that no one guessed of the bitterness and wounded pride she thus smilingly hid.

CHAPTER II.

If Mrs. Messinger had been given to abstruse reflections, she might have asked herself how Jim and Nancy could possibly avoid each other, according to their compact when he was always coming to the Ness? For he came every day, and at all hours in the day, as he had been wont to do five years ago. There was one difference between this daily intercourse and that of the old times, and that a rather important one. Nancy lost all her gentle brightness when speaking to Jim, and was coldly, distantly polite to him. He saw this, and no doubt resented it, but Nancy never guessed that from his manner. He did everything he could to please her, but with no outward effect. Inwardly, she knew that her love for him was strengthening day by day, and that no power of hers could prevent it.

Jim was in a most trying position. He knew himself to be deeply in love with Nancy; his feelings for her had never died, as he had imagined; but with the knowledge of her as a sweet, noble woman came the knowledge that he had forfeited the right to tell her of his love. Her letters had been of a kind of which he had wearied when he ceased to be a youth. But, anxious that his own letters should not be uninteresting to her as hers were to him, he had written in a boyish, semi-frivolous strain, which he thought would be pleasing to her, as natural to herself. He could not understand how such a thoughtful, intelligent girl as he knew her to be, could have written such shallow, characterless letters. He supposed that she had not cared for him enough to write about what she felt interested in.

His position with regard to Nancy was much worse than that of any mere acquaintance. Every other man could tell her of his love while it seemed to him that he had lost this right by gladly agreeing to cancel their engagement. What made matters worse was that Nancy never appeared to dream that any other relation than the present constrained friendship was possible between them.

One afternoon he found her alone; a very rare occurrence, indeed; for she was very careful to avoid tete-a-tete with him.

"Shall we go into the garden?" she asked, thinking that anything was preferable to sitting stiffly in the drawing-room.

"I should like it immensely," he answered, rising, and opening the door with alacrity. "Will you take me to our old favorite seat? I have so often thought of those old days when I was feeling homesick, Nancy."

"I thought you were happy in India," she said, unresponsively.

"So I was, but I was homesick sometimes, especially when I first went out."

"This is the seat, is it not?" she asked, as if she might have easily forgotten the place where he had first told her of his love.

"Yes, this is it," he said, dreamily, looking out over the cliffs and sea.

"Mr. Penstone and I always quarrel over this view," said Nancy, anxious to prevent any embarrassing pause.

"Who is Mr. Penstone?" asked Jim, knitting his brows.

"He is our curate," she answered. "I always say that this is the finest view in the town, but Mr. Penstone maintains that the view from—"

"He must be an idiot, then!" burst in Jim, hotly; "the views are not to be compared!"

"You might have waited until I had mentioned the other," said Nancy, raising her eyebrows.

"I—I beg your pardon," he said, in utter confusion. "I thought you must mean—in fact, I understood you to say—that—that the view from the Beacon was finer than this."

"Yes, that is what Mr. Penstone declares," she said.

"What a hideous name the man has!" said Jim, irritably. "Of course you are devoted to him, Nancy?"

"Yes; he is so very good and clever and pleasant," she said, surprised at his vehemence.

"You are going to marry him, I suppose?" he said, with ill concealed anger.

"You forget yourself, I think," she answered, with gentle dignity. "And whom I may marry can be no possible concern of yours."

"O none, of course!" he said, furiously. "Only you might have told me the truth when you broke our engagement. It would have been just as easy to say that you were engaged to some one else at once."

"You are entirely mistaken in thinking that I am engaged to any one," said Nancy, calmly. "Mr. Penstone is married, and old enough to be my father. I may have obsolete ideas about engagements, but I was not aware that, even in these enlightened days, honorable women were in the habit of engaging themselves to two people at the same time. Shall we go in now, or have you any other interesting accusations to make?"

"Forgive me, Nancy; I was a fool!" pleaded Jim, earnestly. "I forget sometimes that I have not still the right to speak to you on such matters. For five years I have thought of you as my promised wife, and now that I am with you I cannot always realize that you are mine no longer. Say that you forgive me, Nancy, for my roughness and presumption."

"There is nothing to forgive," she said, coldly. "Let us go in now. The evenings are getting quite chilly."

After this quarrel Jim found it impossible to be on the same footing of friendship with Nancy. She was colder and more constrained than ever in her manner towards him; and though every day he felt more clearly that his love was hopeless, he found it more difficult to hide it from her. He was too proud and too manly to force his love on her, believing, as he did, that she disliked him; and at last, after a bitter struggle with himself, he determined to return to India at once.

He had never been to the Ness lately without some valid reason, and this new decision was so good an excuse for calling that he was not slow in taking advantage of it. He found Nancy in the garden, arrayed in a large white sun-bonnet, busily gathering strawberries for tea.

"You find it rather hot work, I am afraid," he said, looking down gravely into her flushed face. "Let me pick some now."

"Thank you," she answered, resigning the basket; "stooping so much has tired me a little."

He had soon filled the basket, and then, at his suggestion, they seated themselves under an old apple tree to rest. Nancy took off her sun-bonnet, and leant her bare head against the gnarled tree languidly. Jim watched her as she sat there, thinking that he would soon have only the memory of her sweet, pale face to bear with him.

"I came up this afternoon to say good-bye," he said, breaking the long silence rather abruptly.

Nancy started slightly, and raised her eyes to his in wonderment.

"Good-bye?" she said. "And where are you going?"

"I am going back to India; I have had enough of England."

"To India? At once? O why?" she asked, piteously, growing very white and looking at him with frightened eyes.

An expression of tremulous hope began to dawn on Jim's face as he saw how his words had affected her.

"Do you care, Nancy?" he asked, eagerly. "Would you rather I stayed?"

"My wishes have nothing to do with the matter," she said, rather bitterly.

"Indeed they have," he said, very earnestly—"Nancy, tell me, would you rather I stayed?"

"If I said 'yes,' would you stay?" she asked, quietly.

"Only if you love me," he said. "I cannot stay on and see you day after day, and feel that you will never care for me. May I stay Nancy?"

"If you like," she answered, shyly.

Jim took her in his arms and kissed her very tenderly. "There is one thing I want to know," he said, presently, looking down into her eyes; "when did you begin to love me, dear?"

"When did you begin to love me?" she replied, blushing under his gaze.

"I don't know; I have loved you all my life," he answered.

"I don't know, either," she said; "when I was about four or five I think."

"But, my darling, you broke off our engagement," he said, wonderingly.

"Yes; from your letters I thought I did not love you. They were so stupid —I—I mean—"

"Yes, they were stupid, but yours were silly, too, and I thought that was the kind of thing you liked," he said, a ray of intelligence drawing in his eyes.

"I thought you were terribly boyish, so wrote very 'young' letters, thinking they would interest you," she said, beginning to laugh.

"We both fell into the same mistake, then," he said, laughing, too, though a little regretfully. "O, Nancy! we might have had such a good time! How I wish I had the letters that you might have written!"

"Yes, it is a pity," she said. "But it is all right now, and I will write the sweetest letters to you in the future."

"Indeed you will not," he replied, in a calmly masterful tone. "I never mean to leave you again. We must look upon those letters as a part of the vast 'It-might-have-been.'"

There's Virtue in Onions and Beef.

Kansas City Star.

What is the most strengthening food for a convalescent? Well, you know, the beef-tea theory has been exploded. The most life-giving and digestible food that can be given to one just recovering from an illness is chopped beef. Just take a pound of the finest round of raw beef, cut off all the fat, slice two onions, and add pepper and salt. Then chop the onions and meat together, turning them over until both are reduced almost to a pulp. Then spread on slices of rye bread and eat as sandwiches. People talk about celery being a nervine, but let me tell you that there is nothing which quiets the nerves without bad results like onions. The use of them induces sleep, and much strength is obtained from them. That is my ideal food for those convalescing or for any one who is in a weak state of health.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Seasonable Hints.

The stomach of an average horse containt twelve quarts, while that of a man who weighs about one-eighth as much will hold three quarts.

Do not be in haste to have newly-hatched chicks eat, as they need nothing for twenty-four hours after leaving the shell.

Large quantities of potatoes continue to be shipped from the Canadian Provinces and Prince Edward Island to the United States.

Twenty-five years ago a Vermont farmer was content with 400 pounds of butter in a year from four cows. Now the same farmer has ten cows that average 300 pounds of butter a year each.—Springfield Republican.

You get very few farmers to listen to the oretical speeches, but hundreds will attend farmers' institutes, etc., where practical work, such as butter-making, is shown them.—Dairy World.

A correspondent of the Farmers' Mgaizne states that the application of a mixture of one part coal tar and the same of wood tar to the sides and bottoms of water troughs will greatly assist in preventing any trouble with sheep.

Test the seed corn. Plant a few kernels from several ears in a box of earth, and place on top of cupboard in kitchen or dining room, and note what per cent. of them germinate.—Indiana Farmer.

Colonel P. D. Curtis says in his department of "Our Country Home" that a cow well broken to lead is worth $10 dollars more than a timid and unmanageable one. "She will make more milk, butter and good nature."

A Wisconsin correspondent of "The Western Farmer" says Wilson is yet considered the best variety by those who make money raising strawberries, and "our markets would be scantily supplied with sound fruit without it."

Plenty of whitewash should be used now, not only for the brighter appearance but also as a disenfectant. Hot whitewash on the inside of barns, stables, poultry-houses, and pig quarters will aid in preventing vermin and insects.

The average yield of wheat in the United States in 1887 was about twelve bushels per acre, and the average price about 68 cents per bushel. This is at the rate of only $8.16 per acre. Can farmers afford to raise wheat on such results?

If you and your neighbor can not agree upon a disputed point you can at least agree to submit the case to three disinterested neighbors and abide by their decision. That will save a lawsuit.

Here is a good, warm breakfast for forty fowls: Boil a heaping half-peck of potatoes, mash them, add one quart each of shorts and bran, a tablespoonful each of salt and pepper; add hot water enough to mix into a stiff dough.

Breeding-sows require food rich in the elements of bone and muscle. Corn is not suitable, as it causes an excess of fat, which is always detrimental in breeding-stock. Plenty of scalded clover hay in winter, with roots, and ground oats, shorts, and bran make the best food.

The evening's milk of cows is said to contain more solids than the morning's milk. The average of tests made n England shows that the evening's milk contained 14.3 per cent of solids and the morning's milk 13.4 per cent. Such being the case, it shows that milk should not be mixed with that of a previous milking, and the food may also cause a variation in the solids.

The most porous land will stand the drought best. The increased earliness of fruits and vegetables on well-drained land is well understood. They will be at least four days earlier on soil of the same condition and exposure where it is well drained. This means better prices, a larger yield, a longer season, and a better margin of profit.

Draught Horses to the Fore.

Notwithstanding the attention given to the breeding of trotting, racing and road horses, the demand for draught horses continues. Alluding to this subject a western paper observes that the draught horse interest is increasing all over the country. Importations are increasing beyond precedence notwithstanding the higher prices all over Europe for draught horses good enough for the American trade. The demand here calls for more horses and to supply all our importations are increasing, and many new importers have entered the field this year.

Bird Protection.

State Geologist Thompson of Indiana insists that farmers should protect their birds in every possible way. Everybody knows, he declares, that we have a hundred insects harmful to our fruit treess, vines, vegetables and cereals to where we had one thirty or forty years ago. Why? Largely because the birds are not one-tenth as numerous as they were then. You cannot have a healthy apple orchard without plenty of birds. The same may be said of cherry orchards, and the whole catalogue of fruit trees, vines and vegetables, as well as of the table cereals.

Bee-Keeping for Women.

One who has been very successful in the business says that apiculture is a most healthful, instructive, and pleasing occupation, and highly remunerative if managed judiciously. There are many ladies who are anxiously looking for some opening by which they can gain pecuniary independence. To all such bee-keeping offers special inducements and advantages. The capital required is small. The fear of stings need not deter any woman from trying to handle bees—for by the use of gloves and veil, one can be thoroughly protected.

Care of Newly-Planted Trees.

People who stick trees in a narrow hole in the ground, and then give them no after-attention, are advised to read and heed this truthful excerpt from a floating paragraph on the subject: "The same care given to growing crops should be bestowed on newly-planted trees. The ground must be stirred and kept from baking to a brick-like mass of dry clay. In many instances this can be done by mulching, but good culture of the soil is far preferable if for no other reason than to prevent the harboring of pernicious insects and vermin that are ever on the out-look for the seclusion afforded by the mulch so good-naturedly placed among the trees.

Mantel Lambrequin.

For a mantel two yards long take one yard of velvet and cut in two lengthwise; fold one of these pieces in half and cut, making two strips one-half yard long, and another one yard in length. The short pieces are tacked around the ends of the shelf, then tack the longer strip also. Pleat one end of the long piece and fasten it up to the shelf under a handsome bow of ribbon. This drapes the center strip quite gracefully; place another bow of ribbon at the other end of it and trim all the lower edges with crescents and tassels. On one of the smaller pieces paint in Kensington painting a spray of pansies, and on the other carnations; the long strip has a large, graceful spray of Virginia creeper.

The Lard Fraud.

If the American people are willing to be cheated and swindled into buying for lard that which is not lard, simply because made by rich millionaires, who are able to employ skilled advocates in Congress and through the press, it is their own business; but no other people would allow themselves to be so fooled. It has come to this, that every article of food we use that can by any possibility be manipulated, is adulterated and made the means by which one man deliberately, and in broad daylight, robs his fellow man. Thus plainly talks Colman's Rural World, founded by and which still represents the views of Agricultural Commissioner Colman.

A Fickle Conductor.

A young lady of Hingham recently told a bit of experience that she had enjoyed in traveling. The lady in question is handsome and well educated, but fortune had not smiled upon her, and she has been engaged in a lawyer's office in the city for several years, which necessitated her traveling over the Old Colony Railroad. She had not been a regular patron of the road long before she formed the acquaintance of the conductor, or rather he became acquainted with her, and he was in the habit of passing her seat while collecting fares without taking her ticket. After he had been through the train he would return and sit down beside her and chat for a few minutes, but he forgot to ask her for her ticket. This she rather enjoyed, inasmuch as it saved her several dollars every month. Not long since she was married, and recently she happened to board the train upon which was the conductor in question. As he came to the seat in which she sat he stopped and remarked: "I hear that you have been married. Allow me to congratulate you. Ticket please." Then he passed on to meet and form the acquaintance of some other young lady who was not married. Such is life, and the conductor is still proud of the fact that he is a single man.—Boston Gazette.

Exercise Promotes Health.

Some persons seem to think that if a certain quantity of feed will keep a bird or animal in good condition, twice as much should give a corresponding gain. This is a grave mistake, for when fowls are induced to eat too much, and become excessively fat, they suffer correspondingly. Nearly all the diseases to which fowls are subject may be traced to over-feeding. A fowl that is constantly stuffed soon becomes disordered and deficient in digestion, thus wasting the excess of food. Exercise is the best antidote for overfed birds. Reduce the allowance, and compel them to work. Industry means a production of eggs and the fowls will also keep healthy by having something to do.—American Agriculturist.

To Husbands.

Husbands, look to the flour-barrel; see that it is well filled, that your wife will not have to tell you half a dozen times, any then go herself, or send one of the girls, to the nearest neighbors, to get flour enough to finish the next meal with, and then take a scolding because the dinner is late. See to the meat, too, that there is meat to cook, plenty of it, and the kind your wife can eat. I know of men who never look into the flour-barrel, who never see to the meat tub or the potatoes, or anything of the kind, and who will say, when told of it, that they think it so strange how soon a barrel of flour, or a side of bacon, or a few bushels of potatoes disappear. For my part I think that men ought to think of this before they marry a woman. I do not see how they can expect a good meal cooked with nothing to cook, and in all probability the wife has nothing to cook it in, if she had anything to cook. So look to this, husbands, and you will always find a good, wholesome and palatable meal set before you.—Farm and Fireside.

Girls Don't be in Haste to Wed.

Build up healthy bodies by good food, plenty of exercise and sleep. Learn all the useful household arts before you attempt to make a home. Cultivate your minds with the best books, that you may be able to teach your children much that school-training alone will never give you. Choose your amusements wisely, for youth must have pleasure, but need not waste itself in harmful frivolity. Above all, select your friends with care. Avoid girls who live only for fashion, flirtation and enjoyment, and use the privilege all women may claim to decline the acquaintance of men whose lives will not bear inspection by the innocent eyes of women. Let no delusion of wealth, rank, comeliness, or love, tempt you to trust your happiness to such a one. Watch and wait till the true lover comes, even if it be all your life, for single blessedness is far better than double misery and wrong. Spinsters are a very useful, happy, independent race, never more so than now, when all professions are open to them, and honor, fame and fortune are bravely won by many gifted members of the sisterhood. Set your standard right, and live up to it, sure that the reward will come, here or hereafter, and in the form best suited to your real needs.—Louisa M. Alcott.

Rat-Proof Cribs.

The best plan for making a rat-proof crib is to get cut-stone pillars four feet long, plant them two and a half feet deep in the ground, and over them invert tin pans, then build the crib on this foundation. Some years ago, in describing the uses of corrugated iron, we said that a crib might be made rat-proof by covering the floor with sheet-iron and lathing the sides with narrow strips of corrugated iron, but we are not aware that the manufacturers of corrugated iron furnish it in suitable shape. Coarse wire netting is now used as a substitute for plastering lath, and cribs lined with this, the floor being covered with sheet-iron, would be somewhat discouraging to rats. We have made a small granary rat-proof by simply nailing a piece of sheet-iron a foot wide around the lower edge of the wall next the floor. The floor is not covered with iron, but there is no place below upon which rats can stand to gnaw upward.

The Russian Prisoner.

Prince Krapotkin in the Ninteenth Century.

The man is not beaten; he is not knocked down. No, we are civilized people, and the punished man is merely brought to the cellular quarter, and locked up in a cell. The cell is quite empty; it has neither bed nor bench. For the night a mattress is given, and the prisoner must lay his dress outside the cell, at the door. Bread and water are his food. As soon as the bell rings in the morning he is taken to a small covered yard, and there he must—walk. Nothing more; but our refined civilization has learned how to make a torture even of this natural exercise. At a formal slow pace, under the cries of un, deux, the patients must walk all the day long around the building. They walk for twenty minutes; then a rest follows. For ten minutes they must sit down immovable, each of them on his numbered stone, and walk again for twenty minutes; and so on through all the day, as long as the engines of the workshops are running. And the punishment does not last one day or two; it lasts for whole months. It is so cruel that the prisoner implores but one thing: "Let me return to the workshops." "Well, we shall see that in a fortnight or two," is the usual answer.

But the fortnight goes over, and the next one too, and the patient still continues to walk twelve hours every day. Then he [illegible] He begins to cry in his cell, [illegible] the warders. Then he becom[illegible] 'a rebel'—a dreadful qualification for any one who is in the hands of the brotherhood of warders—and as such he will rot in the cells, and walk throughout his life. If he assaults a warder, he will not be sent to New-Caledonia; he will still remain in his cell, and ever walk in the small building. One man a peasant, seeing no issue from this horrible situation, preferred to poison himself rather than live such a life—a terrible story which I shall some day tell in full.

A Just Rebuke.

Chicago News.

A party of western men went east together to attend ex-president Arthur's funeral. In this party were Frank Hatton, Judge Gresham and Robert T. Lincoln, previously members of Arthur's cabinet. While journeying eastward the conversation turned upon legislative matters in the state of Illinois, and some one expressed surprise that certain reputable Chicago lawyers had gone to Springfield to advocate a certain measure which was commonly believed to be corrupt. Mr. Lincoln defended these lawyers, claiming that in their capacity of attorneys they had a perfect right to advocate any measure. At this point Judge Gresham interrupted Lincoln in a most peremptory tone and manner.

"Stop right there, young man," he said, sternly: Stop right there! Your father never would have given utterance to such words, and I am shocked to hear his son utter so degrading a sentiment. Believe me it is this false estimate of the necessity for integrity which is largely responsible for the low grade of our public morals in this country at the present time."

This rebuke, uttered sternly, but in a friendly way, was appreciated by all who heard it and the incident is being recalled now that Judge Gresham is talked of for a presidential nomination.

Christianizing Arabs.

Christianity is always imperfect in its beginnings. The majority of Christians in Constantine's time would have seemed to modern missionaries mere worldlings; the converted Saxons were for centuries violent brutes, and the mass of Christians throughout the world are even now no better than indifferents. None the less it is true that the race which embraces Christianity, even nominally, rises with a bound out of its former position, and contains, in itself thenceforward the seed of a nobler and more lasting life. Christianity in a new people must develop civilization for itself not be smothered by it, still less be exhausted in the impossible effort to accrete to itself a civilization from the outside. Natives of India when they are Christians will be and ought to be Asiatics still—that is, as unlike English Rectors or English dissenting ministers as it is possible for men of the same creed to be, and the effort to squeeze them into those molds, not only wastes power but destroys the vitality of the original material. Mahommedan proselytism succeeds in India because it leaves its converts Asiatics still; Christian proselytism fails in India because it strives to make of its converts English middle-class men. That is the truth in a nutshell, whether we choose to accept it or not.—The Contemporary Review.

The senate amendment to the bill granting right of way through reservations to Duluth, Rainy Lake River & Southwestern railway was concurred in by the house.

Suiting the Crowd.

Atlanta Constitution.

When a man travels abroad and mixes with strangers and would be treated with civility, he should not do anything or say anything that runs against their opinions, their interests, or their prejudices. Zeb Vance said that one time away back when he was running for Congress against Holden he had to go over a mountain range and down into a valley where he had never been before. The humble people in that valley were almost cut off and hid out from the rest of the world, and especially from that side of the world in which Mr. Vance lived. He knew nothing about their politics or their religion.

"North Carolina is a curious State," said he. "Her religion is speckled and spotted like it had the measles. In one valley you will find the people all Episcopalians, however poor or primitive. The ancestors or first settlers came from England and brought that religion with them, and, as nobody moved in or moved out, their descendants kept the faith of their fathers. In another valley you will find them all Presbyterians, because the ancestors came from Scotland. In another they will be all Methodists or all Baptists, and every one of these separate communities will have an old patriarch working in the lead, and he is looked upon as the bell-wether of the flock. Now, it is necessary that a politician should know the religious faith of those with whom he is 'lectioneering' for votes. If he can't chime in with it exactly, he musn't say anything 'agin' it. "Now," said Vance, "when I got over into the valley to meet my appointment, I found about seventy-five of the humble sovereigns gathered at the cross roads where there was a little store and a wagon shop and a meeting house. They had on their home-made clothes and were standing around chawing tobacco and talking about 'craps' and waiting for me to come. I soon got familiar with them and got them in first rate humor, but as Holden was to come over in a day or two I wanted to fix things in some way so that he couldn't unfix them. Holden was a Methodist and I was afraid that those people were. I noticed an old man sitting off on a chunk and marking in the sand with his long walking-stick. He had on big brass spectacles, and his heavy shaggy eyebrows and big long nose indicated character, and so I set him down as the bell-wether of the flock. After a while I got up close to him and was about to address him when he gave a prayerful grunt and got up and braced himself on his stick and looking at me in a solemen voice, 'This is Mr. Vance I believe.' 'Yes, sir,' said I, giving him my hand. 'And I am Emanual Stenor,' said he, 'and I suppose you have come over the mounting to talk to my boys about their votes.' 'Yes, sir,' said I 'that is my principal business and I——.' 'Well Mr. Vance,' said he, interrupting me; 'before you proceed any further with that business, I would like to ax you a question or two.'

'Certainly, sir,' said I; 'certainly.' 'Well, Mr. Vance, allow me to ax you what church do you belong to?'

"Well, that was a sockdologer, and it come right straight at me, and for a moment I was demoralized, and as the boys had all gathered around to hear the old man put me through, I cleared my throat and said: 'That is a fair question, my friend; a fair question, and I will tell you about that. My grandfather came from England, and as over there the Established Church was Episcopalian, of course he was an Episcopalian.'

"I paused a moment to see the effect of this, but there was none that was favorable. The old man marked a little more in the sand and spit his tobacco away off on one side. So I continued: 'But my grandmother came from Scotland, and you know that John Knox left his mark upon that whole nation, and so, of course, she grew up a Presbyterian.' I paused again, but there was no sign, no awakening, no chord struck, and the old man marked some more on the sand. 'But, my friend, my father was born and grew up in a Methodist community, who were in this country, and converted by John Wesley, and, of course, he became Methodist.' I thought that now I had him sure, but I didn't. There was no sign of sympathy from him or the boys, and so I took my last shot. 'But my good old mother, sir, was born and raised a Baptist, and it's always been my opinion that a man has got to go under water before he can get to heaven.' A gleam of satisfaction spread all over the old man's face as he said: 'Give me your hand, Brother Vance. Boys, I told you so. I told you that he was a Baptist afore he come. He is the man. You can all vote for him, but Holden won't do nary time, for they do say he is one of those shoutin' cavortin' Methodists.'"

How Mr. and Mrs. Originated.

Oldham Chronicle.

In earlier times the ordinary man was simply William or John; that is to say, he had merely a Christian name without any kind of "handle" before it or surname after it. Some means of distinguishing one John or one William from another John or another William became necessary. Nicknames derived from a man's trade or from his dwelling place, or from some personal peculiarity, were tacked on to their Christian names and plain John became John Smith. As yet there were no "misters" in the land. Some John Smith accumulated more wealth than the bulk of his fellows—became, perhaps a landed proprietor or an employer of hired labor. Then he began to be called in the Norman French of the day the "maistre" of this place or that, of these work men or of those. In time the "maistre" or "maister" as it soon became, got tacked on before his name, and he became Maister Smith and his wife was Mistress Smith. But gradually the sense of possession was lost sight of, and the title was conferred upon any man who had attained social distinction of any kind, whether by mere possession of wealth or by holding some position of more or less consideration and importance. It is only within comparatively modern times that the term came to be considered an almost indispensable adjunct to every one's name when mentioned in ordinary conversation or writing. Maistress Smith soon became Mistress Smith. Exactly how and when the term got corrupted cannot be said. Maister Smith, [illegible]

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BY MUTUAL CONSENT.

CHAPTER I.

No one doubted that the Messingers were fortunate in possessing so charming a house as the Ness. It was built at the head of a narrow valley shut in by two hills, and beyond the sloping lawn stretched a wide expanse of sea. Mr. and Mrs. Messinger were simple unaffected people, devoted to their children and to Nancy, Mr. Messinger's young step-sister. They treated her with a kind of reverential tenderness, chiefly due to the fact that she was entirely dependent on them. And, in her turn, Nancy filled the place of a loving elder sister to the tribe of little ones, and of friend-in-chief to her gentle sister-in-law.

One sunny afternoon in early summer Mrs. Messinger sat at the open bay window of the drawing-room, reading. She was a placid little lady, seldom ruffled in mind or temper, and her sweet face and soft blue eyes were pleasant to contemplate. The door opened presently and Nancy came in rather slowly. Her expression was as sweet and gentle as her sister's, but her great dark eyes and firmly-cut mouth and chin bore evidence of much greater strength and individuality of character. She came over to the window and seated herself in a low basket-chair with an air of constraint.

"I have had a letter from Jim," she said.

"Yes; I saw it on the hall table," replied Mary, laying down her book. "Does he say when he is coming?"

"Yes; he came by the same steamer as the letter. He will be here tomorrow, I suppose."

"Nancy! really?" asked Mary, looking almost excited. "Are you not delighted?"

"I—I—have a confession to make," said Nancy, nervously, looking over the sea. "I thought I loved Jim when he went out to India five years ago, but I was only seventeen then and did not realize what love meant. We had known each other all our lives and I mistook our friendship for love."

"When did you make this terrible discovery?" asked Mary in distress.

"I have felt it dimly for a year, or two, but what made it all clear to me was Jim's last letter, saying that he was coming home. It filled me with dismay and fear. I felt that I simply could not meet him as his betrothed wife, so I wrote last mail and asked him to release me from my engagement."

"And what did he say?" Mary asked, anxiously.

"He is delighted," said Nancy, brightening. "He says that his feelings have changed, too."

"I always think of you in the future as his wife," sighed Mrs. Messinger, whose mind was slow to welcome new ideas. "Are you sure you are wise, dear?"

"Quite sure," Nancy answered, firmly. "And you will break the news gently to Ned, won't you? And please get reconciled to the arrangement soon. I feel so delightfully airy and free!"

"You never hinted at any change before," said Mary, a little reproachfully.

"I only knew it dimly, or I might have done it," replied Nancy, gently. "And since I wrote to him I have been silent to spare you any anxiety. I have felt it for the last three years in writing to him. My letters have never been from the present Nancy, but from the Nancy as I could remember her at seventeen. In fact, I have been 'writing down' all the time to the level of his intelligence as shown in his letters, and that level is painfully low. But happily, you see, he is as pleased to end our engagement as I am."

"He would be much more likely to object if he once saw you," said Mary, frankly, for these five years have done wonders with you in every way."

"O, he is so boyish he will think me strong-minded, and therefore dislike me," said Nancy, laughing. "And I did send him my last photograph, you know."

"Did you send that hideous thing?" asked Mary, in surprise.

"Well," confessed Nancy, rather reluctantly, "I believe I had some secret, unconfessed hope that he would offer to break off the engagement if he once saw that hideous caricature. But here comes Ned; I shall leave you to explain things to him."

A day or two later Nancy started for her usual afternoon walk along the cliffs. Since she had been released from the engagement which for some years past had been weighing on her spirits she had been in a state of exhilaration which surprised her. The world seemed wholly beautiful; life was an unmixed blessing; sin and poverty were rarer than she had thought. Walking quickly along, absorbed in these pleasant reflections, she did not hear footsteps behind her, and was surprised at hearing herself addressed. Looking up with startled eyes, she found a young man gazing at her with a puzzled, intent expression in his handsome face.

"You are Nancy, are you not?" he said doubtfully, holding out his hand.

"Why, Jim, is it really you?" asked Nancy, regarding him with surprise. "How you have grown! When did you come? and how did you find me?"

"I came two days ago," he said, reddening slightly at her first words. "Father was anxious that I should stay with him yesterday, but I called at the Ness this afternoon, and Mrs. Messinger told me where I should find you."

"Let us go home now, and then you can see them all," she said, turning back. "You will hardly know the children; they were such mites when you left."

"I certainly shall not if they have altered as much as you have done. I scarcely knew you," he said, looking down at her with intent black eyes, and inwardly comparing this beautiful, graceful girl with the gauche schoolgirl of five years since.

"I am older," she said, her heart sinking strangely. "He might disguise the fact that he finds me a disappointing failure," she thought, rather bitterly.

"Of course we are no longer boy and girl" he agreed. "But I hope we shall always be friends, Nancy? We have been that all our lives, haven't we?"

"Yes, let us be friends," she said. And thinking that he was eager to impress upon her that they were to be nothing more, she added. "And it was very wise to break off that childish engagement before you came home, wasn't it?"

"Y—yes," he said, doubtfully; "O yes, of course. Your feelings are naturally quite changed, I suppose, Nancy?"

"Naturally," she said, calmly, but thinking to herself that she was not so sure about that, after all.

"Naturally," he echoed, his eyes, however, becoming a little clouded. "Those boy and girl engagements never answer, do they? People develop so differently from what one would expect. Judging from your letters, I should have thought you utterly different from what I find you."

"You are equally different from what I should have expected you to be," she answered. "But let us put up with each other as we are; we need not see much of one another, you know."

They had just reached the gate leading into the garden of the Ness as she said this, and unconsciously she paused outside. Jim took this, coupled with her last words as a hint that he should go, and was more hurt than he cared to own.

"Good-afternoon," he said, stifly, raising his hat. "Your suggestion is a brilliant one and you need not fear that I shall trouble you with my presence more often than is necessary."

"You are coming in?" she said, looking at him with pained, pleading eyes.

"Thank you, no," he said, coldly. "I have seen Mrs. Messinger and your brother, and the children will keep."

"Good-bye," she said, turning in at the open gate in order that he should not see the rising tears.

"Good-bye," he said, freezingly, thinking her absolutely cruel in not shaking hands. She went up the little sloping avenue slowly and sadly, trying to crush back the tears which would rise to her eyes in spite of her efforts. She had succeeded before reaching the hall, and could answer her sister's surprised questions quite calmy.

"My dear Mary," she said, laughing gently, "you forget our changed relations. You must not expect him to come as often as he used. We have both come to the conclusion that we are quite different from what we had thought each other, and we have mutually agreed to see as little as possible of one another."

But when she reached her own room her self-control deserted her, and she cast herself down on the little couch, and wept long and bitterly.

"I hate him!" she said to herself, vindictively. "I do; I hate him! No, I don't; I believe I do the very opposite. Oh, I ought to be ashamed of myself to care for any one so utterly indifferent to me! He didn't even come in, and after all these years! He shall never know that I love him, never! However much I may suffer, I have enough pride to hide it. He shall think me as indifferent as he is himself."

Her mouth took a hard look, very foreign to its sweet lines, as she rose and bathed her face; and through all that evening she bore herself so bravely that no one guessed of the bitterness and wounded pride she thus smilingly hid.

CHAPTER II.

If Mrs. Messinger had been given to abstruse reflections, she might have asked herself how Jim and Nancy could possibly avoid each other, according to their compact when he was always coming to the Ness? For he came every day, and at all hours in the day, as he had been wont to do five years ago. There was one difference between this daily intercourse and that of the old times, and that a rather important one. Nancy lost all her gentle brightness when speaking to Jim, and was coldly, distantly polite to him. He saw this, and no doubt resented it, but Nancy never guessed that from his manner. He did everything he could to please her, but with no outward effect. Inwardly, she knew that her love for him was strengthening day by day, and that no power of hers could prevent it.

Jim was in a most trying position. He knew himself to be deeply in love with Nancy; his feelings for her had never died, as he had imagined; but with the knowledge of her as a sweet, noble woman came the knowledge that he had forfeited the right to tell her of his love. Her letters had been of a kind of which he had wearied when he ceased to be a youth. But, anxious that his own letters should not be uninteresting to her as hers were to him, he had written in a boyish, semi-frivolous strain, which he thought would be pleasing to her, as natural to herself. He could not understand how such a thoughtful, intelligent girl as he knew her to be, could have written such shallow, characterless letters. He supposed that she had not cared for him enough to write about what she felt interested in.

His position with regard to Nancy was much worse than that of any mere acquaintance. Every other man could tell her of his love while it seemed to him that he had lost this right by gladly agreeing to cancel their engagement. What made matters worse was that Nancy never appeared to dream that any other relation than the present constrained friendship was possible between them.

One afternoon he found her alone; a very rare occurrence, indeed; for she was very careful to avoid tete-a-tete with him.

"Shall we go into the garden?" she asked, thinking that anything was preferable to sitting stiffly in the drawing-room.

"I should like it immensely," he answered, rising, and opening the door with alacrity. "Will you take me to our old favorite seat? I have so often thought of those old days when I was feeling homesick, Nancy."

"I thought you were happy in India," she said, unresponsively.

"So I was, but I was homesick sometimes, especially when I first went out."

"This is the seat, is it not?" she asked, as if she might have easily forgotten the place where he had first told her of his love.

"Yes, this is it," he said, dreamily, looking out over the cliffs and sea.

"Mr. Penstone and I always quarrel over this view," said Nancy, anxious to prevent any embarrassing pause.

"Who is Mr. Penstone?" asked Jim, knitting his brows.

"He is our curate," she answered. "I always say that this is the finest view in the town, but Mr. Penstone maintains that the view from—"

"He must be an idiot, then!" burst in Jim, hotly; "the views are not to be compared!"

"You might have waited until I had mentioned the other," said Nancy, raising her eyebrows.

"I—I beg your pardon," he said, in utter confusion. "I thought you must mean—in fact, I understood you to say—that—that the view from the Beacon was finer than this."

"Yes, that is what Mr. Penstone declares," she said.

"What a hideous name the man has!" said Jim, irritably. "Of course you are devoted to him, Nancy?"

"Yes; he is so very good and clever and pleasant," she said, surprised at his vehemence.

"You are going to marry him, I suppose?" he said, with ill concealed anger.

"You forget yourself, I think," she answered, with gentle dignity. "And whom I may marry can be no possible concern of yours."

"O none, of course!" he said, furiously. "Only you might have told me the truth when you broke our engagement. It would have been just as easy to say that you were engaged to some one else at once."

"You are entirely mistaken in thinking that I am engaged to any one," said Nancy, calmly. "Mr. Penstone is married, and old enough to be my father. I may have obsolete ideas about engagements, but I was not aware that, even in these enlightened days, honorable women were in the habit of engaging themselves to two people at the same time. Shall we go in now, or have you any other interesting accusations to make?"

"Forgive me, Nancy; I was a fool!" pleaded Jim, earnestly. "I forget sometimes that I have not still the right to speak to you on such matters. For five years I have thought of you as my promised wife, and now that I am with you I cannot always realize that you are mine no longer. Say that you forgive me, Nancy, for my roughness and presumption."

"There is nothing to forgive," she said, coldly. "Let us go in now. The evenings are getting quite chilly."

After this quarrel Jim found it impossible to be on the same footing of friendship with Nancy. She was colder and more constrained than ever in her manner towards him; and though every day he felt more clearly that his love was hopeless, he found it more difficult to hide it from her. He was too proud and too manly to force his love on her, believing, as he did, that she disliked him; and at last, after a bitter struggle with himself, he determined to return to India at once.

He had never been to the Ness lately without some valid reason, and this new decision was so good an excuse for calling that he was not slow in taking advantage of it. He found Nancy in the garden, arrayed in a large white sun-bonnet, busily gathering strawberries for tea.

"You find it rather hot work, I am afraid," he said, looking down gravely into her flushed face. "Let me pick some now."

"Thank you," she answered, resigning the basket; "stooping so much has tired me a little."

He had soon filled the basket, and then, at his suggestion, they seated themselves under an old apple tree to rest. Nancy took off her sun-bonnet, and leant her bare head against the gnarled tree languidly. Jim watched her as she sat there, thinking that he would soon have only the memory of her sweet, pale face to bear with him.

"I came up this afternoon to say good-bye," he said, breaking the long silence rather abruptly.

Nancy started slightly, and raised her eyes to his in wonderment.

"Good-bye?" she said. "And where are you going?"

"I am going back to India; I have had enough of England."

"To India? At once? O why?" she asked, piteously, growing very white and looking at him with frightened eyes.

An expression of tremulous hope began to dawn on Jim's face as he saw how his words had affected her.

"Do you care, Nancy?" he asked, eagerly. "Would you rather I stayed?"

"My wishes have nothing to do with the matter," she said, rather bitterly.

"Indeed they have," he said, very earnestly—"Nancy, tell me, would you rather I stayed?"

"If I said 'yes,' would you stay?" she asked, quietly.

"Only if you love me," he said. "I cannot stay on and see you day after day, and feel that you will never care for me. May I stay Nancy?"

"If you like," she answered, shyly.

Jim took her in his arms and kissed her very tenderly. "There is one thing I want to know," he said, presently, looking down into her eyes; "when did you begin to love me, dear?"

"When did you begin to love me?" she replied, blushing under his gaze.

"I don't know; I have loved you all my life," he answered.

"I don't know, either," she said; "when I was about four or five I think."

"But, my darling, you broke off our engagement," he said, wonderingly.

"Yes; from your letters I thought I did not love you. They were so stupid —I—I mean—"

"Yes, they were stupid, but yours were silly, too, and I thought that was the kind of thing you liked," he said, a ray of intelligence drawing in his eyes.

"I thought you were terribly boyish, so wrote very 'young' letters, thinking they would interest you," she said, beginning to laugh.

"We both fell into the same mistake, then," he said, laughing, too, though a little regretfully. "O, Nancy! we might have had such a good time! How I wish I had the letters that you might have written!"

"Yes, it is a pity," she said. "But it is all right now, and I will write the sweetest letters to you in the future."

"Indeed you will not," he replied, in a calmly masterful tone. "I never mean to leave you again. We must look upon those letters as a part of the vast 'It-might-have-been.'"

There's Virtue in Onions and Beef.

Kansas City Star.

What is the most strengthening food for a convalescent? Well, you know, the beef-tea theory has been exploded. The most life-giving and digestible food that can be given to one just recovering from an illness is chopped beef. Just take a pound of the finest round of raw beef, cut off all the fat, slice two onions, and add pepper and salt. Then chop the onions and meat together, turning them over until both are reduced almost to a pulp. Then spread on slices of rye bread and eat as sandwiches. People talk about celery being a nervine, but let me tell you that there is nothing which quiets the nerves without bad results like onions. The use of them induces sleep, and much strength is obtained from them. That is my ideal food for those convalescing or for any one who is in a weak state of health.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Seasonable Hints.

The stomach of an average horse containt twelve quarts, while that of a man who weighs about one-eighth as much will hold three quarts.

Do not be in haste to have newly-hatched chicks eat, as they need nothing for twenty-four hours after leaving the shell.

Large quantities of potatoes continue to be shipped from the Canadian Provinces and Prince Edward Island to the United States.

Twenty-five years ago a Vermont farmer was content with 400 pounds of butter in a year from four cows. Now the same farmer has ten cows that average 300 pounds of butter a year each.—Springfield Republican.

You get very few farmers to listen to theoretical speeches, but hundreds will attend farmers' institutes, etc., where practical work, such as butter-making, is shown them.—Dairy World.

A correspondent of the Farmers' Magaizne states that the application of a mixture of one part coal tar and the same of wood tar to the sides and bottoms of water troughs will greatly assist in preventing any trouble with sheep.

Test the seed corn. Plant a few kernels from several ears in a box of earth, and place on top of cupboard in kitchen or dining room, and note what per cent. of them germinate.—Indiana Farmer.

Colonel P. D. Curtis says in his department of "Our Country Home" that a cow well broken to lead is worth $10 dollars more than a timid and unmanageable one. "She will make more milk, butter and good nature."

A Wisconsin correspondent of "The Western Farmer" says Wilson is yet considered the best variety by those who make money raising strawberries, and "our markets would be scantily supplied with sound fruit without it."

Plenty of whitewash should be used now, not only for the brighter appearance but also as a disenfectant. Hot whitewash on the inside of barns, stables, poultry-houses, and pig quarters will aid in preventing vermin and insects.

The average yield of wheat in the United States in 1887 was about twelve bushels per acre, and the average price about 68 cents per bushel. This is at the rate of only $8.16 per acre. Can farmers afford to raise wheat on such results?

If you and your neighbor can not agree upon a disputed point you can at least agree to submit the case to three disinterested neighbors and abide by their decision. That will save a lawsuit.

Here is a good, warm breakfast for forty fowls: Boil a heaping half-peck of potatoes, mash them, add one quart each of shorts and bran, a tablespoonful each of salt and pepper; add hot water enough to mix into a stiff dough.

Breeding-sows require food rich in the elements of bone and muscle. Corn is not suitable, as it causes an excess of fat, which is always detrimental in breeding-stock. Plenty of scalded clover hay in winter, with roots, and ground oats, shorts, and bran make the best food.

The evening's milk of cows is said to contain more solids than the morning's milk. The average of tests made in England shows that the evening's milk contained 14.3 per cent of solids and the morning's milk 13.4 per cent. Such being the case, it shows that milk should not be mixed with that of a previous milking, and the food may also cause a variation in the solids.

The most porous land will stand the drought best. The increased earliness of fruits and vegetables on well-drained land is well understood. They will be at least four days earlier on soil of the same condition and exposure where it is well drained. This means better prices, a larger yield, a longer season, and a better margin of profit.

Draught Horses to the Fore.

Notwithstanding the attention given to the breeding of trotting, racing and road horses, the demand for draught horses continues. Alluding to this subject a western paper observes that the draught horse interest is increasing all over the country. Importations are increasing beyond precedence notwithstanding the higher prices all over Europe for draught horses good enough for the American trade. The demand here calls for more horses and to supply all our importations are increasing, and many new importers have entered the field this year.

Bird Protection.

State Geologist Thompson of Indiana insists that farmers should protect their birds in every possible way. Everybody knows, he declares, that we have a hundred insects harmful to our fruit treess, vines, vegetables and cereals to where we had one thirty or forty years ago. Why? Largely because the birds are not one-tenth as numerous as they were then. You cannot have a healthy apple orchard without plenty of birds. The same may be said of cherry orchards, and the whole catalogue of fruit trees, vines and vegetables, as well as of the table cereals.

Bee-Keeping for Women.

One who has been very successful in the business says that apiculture is a most healthful, instructive, and pleasing occupation, and highly remunerative if managed judiciously. There are many ladies who are anxiously looking for some opening by which they can gain pecuniary independence. To all such bee-keeping offers special inducements and advantages. The capital required is small. The fear of stings need not deter any woman from trying to handle bees—for, by the use of gloves and veil, one can be thoroughly protected.

Care of Newly-Planted Trees.

People who stick trees in a narrow hole in the ground, and then give them no after-attention, are advised to read and heed this truthful excerpt from a floating paragraph on the subject: "The same care given to growing crops should be bestowed on newly-planted trees. The ground must be stirred and kept from baking to a brick-like mass of dry clay. In many instances this can be done by mulching, but good culture of the soil is far preferable if for no other reason than to prevent the harboring of pernicious insects and vermin that are ever on the out-look for the seclusion afforded by the mulch so good-naturedly placed among the trees.

Mantel Lambrequin.

For a mantel two yards long take one yard of velvet and cut in two lengthwise; fold one of these pieces in half and cut, making two strips one-half yard long, and another one yard in length. The short pieces are tacked around the ends of the shelf, then tack the longer strip also. Pleat one end of the long piece and fasten it up to the shelf under a handsome bow of ribbon. This drapes the center strip quite gracefully; place another bow of ribbon at the other end of it and trim all the lower edges with crescents and tassels. On one of the smaller pieces paint in Kensington painting a spray of pansies, and on the other carnations; the long strip has a large, graceful spray of Virginia creeper.

The Lard Fraud.

If the American people are willing to be cheated and swindled into buying for lard that which is not lard, simply because made by rich millionaires, who are able to employ skilled advocates in Congress and through the press, it is their own business; but no other people would allow themselves to be so fooled. It has come to this, that every article of food we use that can by any possibility be manipulated, is adulterated and made the means by which one man deliberately, and in broad daylight, robs his fellow man. Thus plainly talks Colman's Rural World, founded by and which still represents the views of Agricultural Commissioner Colman.

A Fickle Conductor.

A young lady of Hingham recently told a bit of experience that she had enjoyed in traveling. The lady in question is handsome and well educated, but fortune had not smiled upon her, and she has been engaged in a lawyer's office in the city for several years, which necessitated her traveling over the Old Colony Railroad. She had not been a regular patron of the road long before she formed the acquaintance of the conductor, or rather he became acquainted with her, and he was in the habit of passing her seat while collecting fares without taking her ticket. After he had been through the train he would return and sit down beside her and chat for a few minutes, but he forgot to ask her for her ticket. This she rather enjoyed, inasmuch as it saved her several dollars every month. Not long since she was married, and recently she happened to board the train upon which was the conductor in question. As he came to the seat in which she sat he stopped and remarked: "I hear that you have been married. Allow me to congratulate you. Ticket please." Then he passed on to meet and form the acquaintance of some other young lady who was not married. Such is life, and the conductor is still proud of the fact that he is a single man.—Boston Gazette.

Exercise Promotes Health.

Some persons seem to think that if a certain quantity of feed will keep a bird or animal in good condition, twice as much should give a corresponding gain. This is a grave mistake, for when fowls are induced to eat too much, and become excessively fat, they suffer correspondingly. Nearly all the diseases to which fowls are subject may be traced to overfeeding. A fowl that is constantly stuffed soon becomes disordered and deficient in digestion, thus wasting the excess of food. Exercise is the best antidote for overfed birds. Reduce the allowance, and compel them to work. Industry means a production of eggs and the fowls will also keep healthy by having something to do.—American Agriculturist.

To Husbands.

Husbands, look to the flour-barrel; see that it is well filled, that your wife will not have to tell you half a dozen times, any then go herself, or send one of the girls, to the nearest neighbors, to get flour enough to finish the next meal with, and then take a scolding because the dinner is late. See to the meat, too, that there is meat to cook, plenty of it, and the kind your wife can eat. I know of men who never look into the flour-barrel, who never see to the meat tub or the potatoes, or anything of the kind, and who will say, when told of it, that they think it so strange how soon a barrel of flour, or a side of bacon, or a few bushels of potatoes disappear. For my part I think that men ought to think of this before they marry a woman. I do not see how they can expect a good meal cooked with nothing to cook; and in all probability the wife has nothing to cook it in, if she had anything to cook. So look to this, husbands, and you will always find a good, wholesome and palatable meal set before you.—Farm and Fireside.

Girls Don't be in Haste to Wed.

Build up healthy bodies by good food, plenty of exercise and sleep. Learn all the useful household arts before you attempt to make a home. Cultivate your minds with the best books, that you may be able to teach your children much that school-training alone will never give you. Choose your amusements wisely, for youth must have pleasure, but need not waste itself in harmful frivolity. Above all, select your friends with care. Avoid girls who live only for fashion, flirtation and enjoyment, and use the privilege all women may claim to decline the acquaintance of men whose lives will not bear inspection by the innocent eyes of women. Let no delusion of wealth, rank, comeliness, or love, tempt you to trust your happiness to such a one. Watch and wait till the true lover comes, even if it be all your life, for single blessedness is far better than double misery and wrong. Spinsters are a very useful, happy, independent race, never more so than now, when all professions are open to them, and honor, fame and fortune are bravely won by many gifted members of the sisterhood. Set your standard right, and live up to it, sure that the reward will come, here or hereafter, and in the form best suited to your real needs.—Louisa M. Alcott.

Rat-Proof Cribs.

The best plan for making a rat-proof crib is to get cut-stone pillars four feet long, plant them two and a half feet deep in the ground, and over them invert tin pans, then build the crib on this foundation. Some years ago, in describing the uses of corrugated iron, we said that a crib might be made rat-proof by covering the floor with sheet-iron and lathing the sides with narrow strips of corrugated iron, but we are not aware that the manufacturers of corrugated iron furnish it in suitable shape. Coarse wire netting is now used as a substitute for plastering lath, and cribs lined with this, the floor being covered with sheet-iron, would be somewhat discouraging to rats. We have made a small granary rat-proof by simply nailing a piece of sheet-iron a foot wide around the lower edge of the wall next the floor. The floor is not covered with iron, but there is no place below upon which rats can stand to gnaw upward.

The Russian Prisoner.

Prince Krapotkin in the Nineteenth Century.

The man is not beaten; he is not knocked down. No, we are civilized people, and the punished man is merely brought to the cellular quarter, and locked up in a cell. The cell is quite empty; it has neither bed nor bench. For the night a mattress is given, and the prisoner must lay his dress outside the cell, at the door. Bread and water are his food. As soon as the bell rings in the morning he is taken to a small covered yard, and there he must—walk. Nothing more; but our refined civilization has learned how to make a torture even of this natural exercise. At a formal slow pace, under the cries of un, deux, the patients must walk all the day long around the building. They walk for twenty minutes; then a rest follows. For ten minutes they must sit down immovable, each of them on his numbered stone, and walk again for twenty minutes; and so on through all the day, as long as the engines of the workshops are running. And the punishment does not last one day or two; it lasts for whole months. It is so cruel that the prisoner implores but one thing: "Let me return to the workshops." "Well, we shall see that in a fortnight or two," is the usual answer.

But the fortnight goes over, and the next one too, and the patient still continues to walk twelve hours every day. Then he [illegible]. He begins to cry in his cell, [illegible] the warders. Then he becom[illegible] "a revel"—a dreadful qualification for any one who is in the hands of the brotherhood of warders—and as such he will rot in the cells, and walk throughout his life. If he assaults a warder, he will not be sent to New-Caledonia; he will still remain in his cell, and ever walk in the small building. One man a peasant, seeing no issue from this horrible situation, preferred to poison himself rather than live such a life—a terrible story which I shall some day tell in full.

A Just Rebuke.

Chicago News.

A party of western men went east together to attend ex-president Arthur's funeral. In this party were Frank Hatton, Judge Gresham and Robert T. Lincoln, previously members of Arthur's cabinet. While journeying eastward the conversation turned upon legislative matters in the state of Illinois, and some one expressed surprise that certain reputable Chicago lawyers had gone to Springfield to advocate a certain measure which was commonly believed to be corrupt. Mr. Lincoln defended these lawyers, claiming that in their capacity of attorneys they had a perfect right to advocate any measure. At this point Judge Gresham interrupted Lincoln in a most peremptory tone and manner.

"Stop right there, young man," he said, sternly: Stop right there! Your father never would have given utterance to such words, and I am shocked to hear his son utter so degrading a sentiment. Believe me it is this false estimate of the necessity for integrity which is largely responsible for the low grade of our public morals in this country at the present time."

This rebuke, uttered sternly, but in a friendly way, was appreciated by all who heard it and the incident is being recalled now that Judge Gresham is talked of for a presidential nomination.

Christianizing Arabs.

Christianity is always imperfect in its beginnings. The majority of Christians in Constantine's time would have seemed to modern missionaries mere worldlings; the converted Saxons were for centuries violent brutes, and the mass of Christians throughout the world are even now no better than indifferents. None the less it is true that the race which embraces Christianity, even nominally, rises with a bound out of its former position, and contains, in itself thenceforward the seed of a nobler and more lasting life. Christianity in a new people must develop civilization for itself not be smothered by it, still less be exhausted in the impossible effort to accrete to itself a civilization from the outside. Natives of India when they are Christians will be and ought to be Asiatics still—that is, as unlike English Rectors or English dissenting ministers as it is possible for men of the same creed to be, and the effort to squeeze them into those molds, not only wastes power but destroys the vitality of the original material. Mahommedan proselytism succeeds in India because it leaves its converts Asiatics still; Christian proselytism fails in India because it strives to make of its converts English middle-class men. That is the truth in a nutshell, whether we choose to accept it or not.—The Contemporary Review.

The senate amendment to the bill granting right of way through reservations to Duluth, Rainy Lake River & Southwestern railway was concurred in by the house.

Suiting the Crowd.

Atlanta Constitution.

When a man travels abroad and mixes with strangers and would be treated with civility, he should not do anything or say anything that runs against their opinions, their interests, or their prejudices. Zeb Vance said that one time away back when he was running for Congress against Holden he had to go over a mountain range and down into a valley where he had never been before. The humble people in that valley were almost cut off and hid out from the rest of the world, and especially from that side of the world in which Mr. Vance lived. He knew nothing about their politics or their religion.

"North Carolina is a curious State," said he. "Her religion is speckled and spotted like it had the measles. In one valley you will find the people all Episcopalians, however poor or primitive. The ancestors or first settlers came from England and brought that religion with them, and, as nobody moved in or moved out, their descendants kept the faith of their fathers. In another valley you will find them all Presbyterians, because the ancestors came from Scotland. In another they will be all Methodists or all Baptists, and every one of these separate communities will have an old patriarch working in the lead, and he is looked upon as the bell-wether of the flock. Now, it is necessary that a politician should know the religious faith of those with whom he is 'lectioneering' for votes. If he can't chime in with it exactly, he musn't say anything 'agin' it. "Now," said Vance, "when I got over into the valley to meet my appointment, I found about seventy-five of the humble sovereigns gathered at the cross roads where there was a little store and a wagon shop and a meeting house. They had on their home-made clothes and were standing around chawing tobacco and talking about 'craps' and waiting for me to come. I soon got familiar with them and got them in first rate humor, but as Holden was to come over in a day or two I wanted to fix things in some way so that he couldn't unfix them. Holden was a Methodist and I was afraid that those people were. I noticed an old man sitting off on a chunk and marking in the sand with his long walking-stick. He had on big brass spectacles, and his heavy shaggy eyebrows and big long nose indicated character, and so I set him down as the bell-wether of the flock. After a while I got up close to him and was about to address him when he gave a prayerful grunt and got up and braced himself on his stick and looking at me in a solemn voice, 'This is Mr. Vance I believe.' 'Yes, sir,' said I, giving him my hand. 'And I am Emanual Stenor,' said he, 'and I suppose you have come over the mounting to talk to my boys about their votes.' 'Yes, sir,' said I 'that is my principal business and I——.' 'Well Mr. Vance,' said he, interrupting me; 'before you proceed any further with that business, I would like to ax you a question or two.'

'Certainly, sir,' said I; 'certainly.' 'Well, Mr. Vance, allow me to ax you what church do you belong to?'

"Well, that was a sockdologer, and it come right straight at me, and for a moment I was demoralized, and as the boys had all gathered around to hear the old man put me through, I cleared my throat and said: 'That is a fair question, my friend; a fair question, and I will tell you about that. My grandfather came from England, and as over there the Established Church was Episcopalian, of course he was an Episcopalian.'

"I paused a moment to see the effect of this, but there was none that was favorable. The old man marked a little more in the sand and spit his tobacco away off on one side. So I continued: 'But my grandmother came from Scotland, and you know that John Knox left his mark upon that whole nation, and so, of course, she grew up a Presbyterian.' I paused again, but there was no sign, no awakening, no chord struck, and the old man marked some more on the sand. 'But, my friend, my father was born and grew up in a Methodist community, who were in this country, and converted by John Wesley, and, of course, he became Methodist.' I thought that now I had him sure, but I didn't. There was no sign of sympathy from him or the boys, and so I took my last shot. 'But my good old mother, sir, was born and raised a Baptist, and it's always been my opinion that a man has got to go under water before he can get to heaven.' A gleam of satisfaction spread all over the old man's face as he said: 'Give me your hand, Brother Vance. Boys, I told you so. I told you that he was a Baptist afore he come. He is the man. You can all vote for him, but Holden won't do nary time, for they do say he is one of those shoutin' cavortin' Methodists.'"

How Mr. and Mrs. Originated.

Oldham Chronicle.

In earlier times the ordinary man was simply William or John; that is to say, he had merely a Christian name without any kind of "handle" before it or surname after it. Some means of distinguishing one John or one William from another John or another William became necessary. Nicknames derived from a man's trade or from his dwelling place, or from some personal peculiarity, were tacked on to their Christian names and plain John became John Smith. As yet there were no "misters" in the land. Some John Smith accumulated more wealth than the bulk of his fellows—became, perhaps a landed proprietor or an employer of hired labor. Then he began to be called in the Norman French of the day the "maistre" of this place or that, of these workmen or of those. In time the "maistre" or "maister" as it soon became, got tacked on before his name, and he became Maister Smith and his wife was Mistress Smith. But gradually the sense of possession was lost sight of, and the title was conferred upon any man who had attained social distinction of any kind, whether by mere possession of wealth or by holding some position of more or less consideration and importance. It is only within comparatively modern times that the term came to be considered an almost indispensable adjunct to every one's name when mentioned in ordinary conversation or writing. Maistress Smith soon became Mistress Smith. Exactly how and when the term got corrupted cannot be said. Maister Smith, [illegible]

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

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BY MUTUAL CONSENT.

CHAPTER I.

No one doubted that the Messingers were fortunate in possessing so charming a house as the Ness. It was built at the head of a narrow valley shut in by two hills, and beyond the sloping lawn stretched a wide expanse of sea.

Mr. and Mrs. Messinger were simple unaffected people, devoted to their children and to Nancy, Mr. Messinger's young step-sister. They treated her with a kind of reverential tenderness, chiefly due to the fact that she was entirely dependent on them. And, in her turn, Nancy filled the place of a loving elder sister to the tribe of little ones, and of friend-in-chief to her gentle sister-in-law.

One sunny afternoon in early summer Mrs. Messinger sat at the open bay window of the drawing-room, reading. She was a placid little lady, seldom ruffled in mind or temper, and her sweet face and soft blue eyes were pleasant to contemplate. The door opened presently and Nancy came in rather slowly. Her expression was as sweet and gentle as her sister's, but her great dark eyes and firmly-cut mouth and chin bore evidence of much greater strength and individuality of character. She came over to the window and seated herself in a low basket-chair with an air of constraint.

"I have had a letter from Jim," she said.

"Yes; I saw it on the hall table," replied Mary, laying down her book. "Does he say when he is coming?"

"Yes; he came by the same steamer as the letter. He will be here tomorrow, I suppose."

"Nancy! really?" asked Mary, looking almost excited. "Are you not delighted?"

"I—I—have a confession to make," said Nancy, nervously, looking over the sea. "I thought I loved Jim when he went out to India five years ago, but I was only seventeen then and did not realize what love meant. We had known each other all our lives and I mistook our friendship for love."

"When did you make this terrible discovery?" asked Mary in distress.

"I have felt it dimly for a year or two, but what made it all clear to me was Jim's last letter, saying that he was coming home. It filled me with dismay and fear. I felt that I simply could not meet him as his betrothed wife, so I wrote last mail and asked him to release me from my engagement."

"And what did he say?" Mary asked, anxiously.

"He is delighted," said Nancy, brightening. "He says that his feelings have changed, too."

"I always think of you in the future as his wife," sighed Mrs. Messinger, whose mind was slow to welcome new ideas. "Are you sure you are wise, dear?"

"Quite sure," Nancy answered, firmly. "And you will break the news gently to Ned, won't you? And please get reconciled to the arrangement soon. I feel so delightfully airy and free!"

"You never hinted at any change before," said Mary, a little reproachfully.

"I only knew it dimly, or I might have done it," replied Nancy, gently. "And since I wrote to him I have been silent to spare you any anxiety. I have felt it for the last three years in writing to him. My letters have never been from the present Nancy, but from the Nancy as I could remember her at seventeen. In fact, I have been 'writing down' all the time to the level of his intelligence as shown in his letters, and that level is painfully low. But happily, you see, he is as pleased to end our engagement as I am."

"He would be much more likely to object if he once saw you," said Mary, frankly, for these five years have done wonders with you in every way."

"O, he is so boyish he will think me strong-minded, and therefore dislike me," said Nancy, laughing. "And I did send him my last photograph, you know."

"Did you send that hideous thing?" asked Mary, in surprise.

"Well," confessed Nancy, rather reluctantly, "I believe I had some secret, unconfessed hope that he would offer to break off the engagement if he once saw that hideous caricature. But here comes Ned; I shall leave you to explain things to him."

A day or two later Nancy started for her usual afternoon walk along the cliffs. Since she had been released from the engagement which for some years past had been weighing on her spirits she had been in a state of exhilaration which surprised her. The world seemed wholly beautiful; life was an unmixed blessing; sin and poverty were rarer than she had thought. Walking quickly along, absorbed in these pleasant reflections, she did not hear footsteps behind her, and was surprised at hearing herself addressed. Looking up with startled eyes, she found a young man gazing at her with a puzzled, intent expression in his handsome face.

"You are Nancy, are you not?" he said doubtfully, holding out his hand.

"Why, Jim, is it really you?" asked Nancy, regarding him with surprise. "How you have grown! When did you come? and how did you find me?"

"I came two days ago," he said, reddening slightly at her first words. "Father was anxious that I should stay with him yesterday, but I called at the Ness this afternoon, and Mrs. Messinger told me where I should find you."

"Let us go home now, and then you can see them all," she said, turning back. "You will hardly know the children; they were such mites when you left."

"I certainly shall not if they have altered as much as you have done. I scarcely knew you," he said, looking down at her with intent black eyes, and inwardly comparing this beautiful, graceful girl with the gauche school-girl of five years since.

"I am older," she said, her heart sinking strangely. "He might disguise the fact that he finds me a disappointing failure," she thought, rather bitterly.

"Of course we are no longer boy and girl," he agreed. "But I hope we shall always be friends, Nancy? We have been that all our lives, haven't we?"

"Yes, let us be friends," she said. And thinking that he was eager to impress upon her that they were to be nothing more, she added. "And it was very wise to break off that childish engagement before you came home, wasn't it?"

"Y—yes," he said, doubtfully; "O yes, of course. Your feelings are naturally quite changed, I suppose, Nancy?"

"Naturally," she said, calmly, but thinking to herself that she was not so sure about that, after all.

"Naturally," he echoed, his eyes, however, becoming a little clouded. "Those boy and girl engagements never answer, do they? People develop so differently from what one would expect. Judging from your letters, I should have thought you utterly different from what I find you."

"You are equally different from what I should have expected you to be," she answered. "But let us put up with each other as we are; we need not see much of one another, you know."

They had just reached the gate leading into the garden of the Ness as she said this, and unconsciously she paused outside. Jim took this, coupled with her last words as a hint that he should go, and was more hurt than he cared to own.

"Good-afternoon," he said, stifly, raising his hat. "Your suggestion is a brilliant one and you need not fear that I shall trouble you with my presence more often than is necessary."

"You are coming in?" she said, looking at him with pained, pleading eyes.

"Thank you, no," he said, coldly. "I have seen Mrs. Messinger and your brother, and the children will keep."

"Good-bye," she said, turning in at the open gate in order that he should not see the rising tears.

"Good-bye," he said, freezingly, thinking her absolutely cruel in not shaking hands. She went up the little sloping avenue slowly and sadly, trying to crush back the tears which would rise to her eyes in spite of her efforts. She had succeeded before reaching the hall, and could answer her sister's surprised questions quite calmy.

"My dear Mary," she said, laughing gently, "you forget our changed relations. You must not expect him to come as often as he used. We have both come to the conclusion that we are quite different from what we had thought each other, and we have mutually agreed to see as little as possible of one another."

But when she reached her own room her self-control deserted her, and she cast herself down on the little couch, and wept long and bitterly.

"I hate him!" she said to herself, vindictively. "I do; I hate him! No; I don't; I believe I do the very opposite. Oh, I ought to be ashamed of myself to care for any one so utterly indifferent to me! He didn't even come in, and after all these years! He shall never know that I love him, never! However much I may suffer, I have enough pride to hide it. He shall think me as indifferent as he is himself."

Her mouth took a hard look, very foreign to its sweet lines, as she rose and bathed her face; and through all that evening she bore herself so bravely that no one guessed of the bitterness and wounded pride she thus smilingly hid.

CHAPTER II.

If Mrs. Messinger had been given to abstruse reflections, she might have asked herself how Jim and Nancy could possibly avoid each other, according to their compact when he was always coming to the Ness? For he came every day, and at all hours in the day, as he had been wont to do five years ago. There was one difference between this daily intercourse and that of the old times, and that a rather important one. Nancy lost all her gentle brightness when speaking to Jim, and was coldly, distantly polite to him. He saw this, and no doubt resented it, but Nancy never guessed that from his manner. He did everything he could to please her, but with no outward effect. Inwardly, she knew that her love for him was strengthening day by day, and that no power of hers could prevent it.

Jim was in a most trying position. He knew himself to be deeply in love with Nancy; his feelings for her had never died, as he had imagined; but with the knowledge of her as a sweet, noble woman came the knowledge that he had forfeited the right to tell her of his love. Her letters had been of a kind of which he had wearied when he ceased to be a youth. But, anxious that his own letters should not be uninteresting to her as hers were to him, he had written in a boyish, semi-frivolous strain, which he thought would be pleasing to her, as natural to herself. He could not understand how such a thoughtful, intelligent girl as he knew her to be, could have written such shallow, characterless letters. He supposed that she had not cared for him enough to write about what she felt interested in.

His position with regard to Nancy was much worse than that of any mere acquaintance. Every other man could tell her of his love while it seemed to him that he had lost this right by gladly agreeing to cancel their engagement. What made matters worse was that Nancy never appeared to dream that any other relation than the present constrained friendship was possible between them.

One afternoon he found her alone; a very rare occurrence, indeed; for she was very careful to avoid tete-a-tete with him.

"Shall we go into the garden?" she asked, thinking that anything was preferable to sitting stiffly in the drawing-room.

"I should like it immensely," he answered, rising, and opening the door with alacrity. "Will you take me to our old favorite seat? I have so often thought of those old days when I was feeling homesick, Nancy."

"I thought you were happy in India;" she said, unresponsively.

"So I was, but I was homesick sometimes, especially when I first went out."

"This is the seat, is it not?" she asked, as if she might have easily forgotten the place where he had first told her of his love.

"Yes, this is it," he said, dreamily, looking out over the cliffs and sea.

"Mr. Penstone and I always quarrel over this view," said Nancy, anxious to prevent any embarrassing pause.

"Who is Mr. Penstone?" asked Jim, knitting his brows.

"He is our curate," she answered. "I always say that this is the finest view in the town, but Mr. Penstone maintains that the view from—"

"He must be an idiot, then!" burst in Jim, hotly; "the views are not to be compared!"

"You might have waited until I had mentioned the other," said Nancy, raising her eyebrows.

"I—I beg your pardon," he said, in utter confusion. "I thought you must mean—In fact, I understood you to say—that—that the view from the Beacon was finer than this."

"Yes, that is what Mr. Penstone declares," she said.

"What a hideous name the man has!" said Jim, irritably. "Of course you are devoted to him, Nancy?"

"Yes; he is so very good and clever and pleasant," she said, surprised at his vehemence.

"You are going to marry him, I suppose?" he said, with ill concealed anger.

"You forget yourself, I think," she answered, with gentle dignity. "And whom I may marry can be no possible concern of yours."

"O none, of course!" he said, furiously. "Only you might have told me the truth when you broke our engagement. It would have been just as easy to say that you were engaged to some one else at once."

"You are entirely mistaken in thinking that I am engaged to any one," said Nancy, calmly. "Mr. Penstone is married, and old enough to be my father. I may have obsolete ideas about engagements, but I was not aware that, even in these enlightened days, honorable women were in the habit of engaging themselves to two people at the same time. Shall we go in now, or have you any other interesting accusations to make?"

"Forgive me, Nancy; I was a fool!" pleaded Jim, earnestly. "I forget sometimes that I have not still the right to speak to you on such matters. For five years I have thought of you as my promised wife, and now that I am with you I cannot always realize that you are mine no longer. Say that you forgive me, Nancy, for my roughness and presumption."

"There is nothing to forgive," she said, coldly. "Let us go in now. The evenings are getting quite chilly."

After this quarrel Jim found it impossible to be on the same footing of friendship with Nancy. She was colder and more constrained than ever in her manner towards him; and though every day he felt more clearly that his love was hopeless, he found it more difficult to hide it from her. He was too proud and too manly to force his love on her, believing, as he did, that she disliked him; and at last, after a bitter struggle with himself, he determined to return to India at once.

He had never been to the Ness lately without some valid reason, and this new decision was so good an excuse for calling that he was not slow in taking advantage of it. He found Nancy in the garden, arrayed in a large white sun-bonnet, busily gathering strawberries for tea.

"You find it rather hot work, I am afraid," he said, looking down gravely into her flushed face. "Let me pick some now."

"Thank you," she answered, resigning the basket; "stooping so much has tired me a little."

He had soon filled the basket, and then, at his suggestion, they seated themselves under an old apple tree to rest. Nancy took off her sun-bonnet, and leant her bare head against the gnarled tree languidly. Jim watched her as she sat there, thinking that he would soon have only the memory of her sweet, pale face to bear with him.

"I came up this afternoon to say good-bye," he said, breaking the long silence rather abruptly.

Nancy started slightly, and raised her eyes to his in wonderment.

"Good-bye?" she said. "And where are you going?"

"I am going back to India; I have had enough of England."

"To India? At once? O why?" she asked, piteously, growing very white and looking at him with frightened eyes.

An expression of tremulous hope began to dawn on Jim's face as he saw how his words had affected her.

"Do you care, Nancy?" he asked, eagerly. "Would you rather I stayed?"

"My wishes have nothing to do with the matter," she said, rather bitterly.

"Indeed they have," he said, very earnestly—"Nancy, tell me, would you rather I stayed?"

"If I said 'yes,' would you stay?" she asked, quietly.

"Only if you love me," he said. "I cannot stay on and see you day after day, and feel that you will never care for me. May I stay Nancy?"

"If you like," she answered, shyly.

Jim took her in his arms and kissed her very tenderly. "There is one thing I want to know," he said, presently, looking down into her eyes; "when did you begin to love me, dear?"

"When did you begin to love me?" she replied, blushing under his gaze.

"I don't know; I have loved you all my life," he answered.

"I don't know, either," she said; "when I was about four or five I think."

"But, my darling, you broke off our engagement," he said, wonderingly.

"Yes; from your letters I thought I did not love you. They were so stupid —I—I mean—"

"Yes, they were stupid, but yours were silly, too, and I thought that was the kind of thing you liked," he said, a ray of intelligence drawing in his eyes.

"I thought you were terribly boyish, so wrote very 'young' letters, thinking they would interest you," she said, beginning to laugh.

"We both fell into the same mistake, then," he said, laughing, too, though a little regretfully. "O, Nancy! we might have had such a good time! How I wish I had the letters that you might have written!"

"Yes, it is a pity," she said. "But it is all right now, and I will write the sweetest letters to you in the future."

"Indeed you will not," he replied, in a calmly masterful tone. "I never mean to leave you again. We must look upon those letters as a part of the vast 'It-might-have-been.'"

There's Virtue in Onions and Beef.

Kansas City Star.

What is the most strengthening food for a convalescent? Well, you know, the beef-tea theory has been exploded. The most life-giving and digestible food that can be given to one just recovering from an illness is chopped beef. Just take a pound of the finest round of raw beef, cut off all the fat, slice two onions, and add pepper and salt. Then chop the onions and meat together, turning them over until both are reduced almost to a pulp. Then spread on slices of rye bread and eat as sandwiches. People talk about celery being a nervine, but let me tell you that there is nothing which quiets the nerves without bad results like onions. The use of them induces sleep, and much strength is obtained from them. That is my ideal food for those convalescing or for any one who is in a weak state of health.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Seasonable Hints.

The stomach of an average horse containt twelve quarts, while that of a man who weighs about one-eighth as much will hold three quarts.

Do not be in haste to have newly-hatched chicks eat, as they need nothing for twenty-four hours after leaving the shell.

Large quantities of potatoes continue to be shipped from the Canadian Provinces and Prince Edward Island to the United States.

Twenty-five years ago a Vermont farmer was content with 400 pounds of butter in a year from four cows. Now the same farmer has ten cows that average 300 pounds of butter a year each.—Springfield Republican.

You get very few farmers to listen to theoretical speeches, but hundreds will attend farmers' institutes, etc., where practical work, such as butter-making, is shown them.—Dairy World.

A correspondent of the Farmers' Magaizne states that the application of a mixture of one part coal tar and the same of wood tar to the sides and bottoms of water troughs will greatly assist in preventing any trouble with sheep.

Test the seed corn. Plant a few kernels from several ears in a box of earth, and place on top of cupboard in kitchen or dining room, and note what per cent. of them germinate.—Indiana Farmer.

Colonel P. D. Curtis says in his department of "Our Country Home" that a cow well broken to lead is worth $10 dollars more than a timid and unmanageable one. "She will make more milk, butter and good nature."

A Wisconsin correspondent of "The Western Farmer" says Wilson is yet considered the best variety by those who make money raising strawberries, and "our markets would be scantily supplied with sound fruit without it."

Plenty of whitewash should be used now, not only for the brighter appearance but also as a disenfectant. Hot whitewash on the inside of barns, stables, poultry-houses, and pig quarters will aid in preventing vermin and insects.

The average yield of wheat in the United States in 1887 was about twelve bushels per acre, and the average price about 68 cents per bushel. This is at the rate of only $8.16 per acre. Can farmers afford to raise wheat on such results?

If you and your neighbor can not agree upon a disputed point you can at least agree to submit the case to three disinterested neighbors and abide by their decision. That will save a lawsuit.

Here is a good, warm breakfast for forty fowls: Boil a heaping half-peck of potatoes, mash them, add one quart each of shorts and bran, a tablespoonful each of salt and pepper; add hot water enough to mix into a stiff dough.

Breeding-sows require food rich in the elements of bone and muscle. Corn is not suitable, as it causes an excess of fat, which is always detrimental in breeding-stock. Plenty of scalded clover-hay in winter, with roots, and ground oats, shorts, and bran make the best food.

The evening's milk of cows is said to contain more solids than the morning's milk. The average of tests made in England shows that the evening's milk contained 14.3 per cent of solids and the morning's milk 13.4 per cent. Such being the case, it shows that milk should not be mixed with that of a previous milking, and the food may also cause a variation in the solids.

The most porous land will stand the drought best. The increased earliness of fruits and vegetables on well-drained land is well understood. They will be at least four days earlier on soil of the same condition and exposure where it is well drained. This means better prices, a larger yield, a longer season, and a better margin of profit.

Draught Horses to the Fore.

Notwithstanding the attention given to the breeding of trotting, racing and road horses, the demand for draught horses continues. Alluding to this subject a western paper observes that the draught horse interest is increasing all over the country. Importations are increasing beyond precedence notwithstanding the higher prices all over Europe for draught horses good enough for the American trade. The demand here calls for more horses and to supply all our importations are increasing, and many new importers have entered the field this year.

Bird Protection.

State Geologist Thompson of Indiana insists that farmers should protect their birds in every possible way. Everybody knows, he declares, that we have a hundred insects harmful to our fruit treess, vines, vegetables and cereals to where we had one thirty or forty years ago. Why? Largely because the birds are not one-tenth as numerous as they were then. You cannot have a healthy apple orchard without plenty of birds. The same may be said of cherry orchards, and the whole catalogue of fruit trees, vines and vegetables, as well as of the table cereals.

Bee-Keeping for Women.

One who has been very successful in the business says that apiculture is a most healthful, instructive, and pleasing occupation, and highly remunerative if managed judiciously. There are many ladies who are anxiously looking for some opening by which they can gain pecuniary independence. To all such bee-keeping offers special inducements and advantages. The capital required is small. The fear of stings need not deter any woman from trying to handle bees—for by the use of gloves and veil, one can be thoroughly protected.

Care of Newly-Planted Trees.

People who stick trees in a narrow hole in the ground, and then give them no after-attention, are advised to read and heed this truthful excerpt from a floating paragraph on the subject: "The same care given to growing crops should be bestowed on newly-planted trees. The ground must be stirred and kept from baking to a brick-like mass of dry clay. In many instances this can be done by mulching, but good culture of the soil is far preferable if for no other reason than to prevent the harboring of pernicious insects and vermin that are ever on the out-look for the seclusion afforded by the mulch so good-naturedly placed among the trees.

Mantel Lambrequin.

For a mantel two yards long take one yard of velvet and cut in two lengthwise; fold one of these pieces in half and cut, making two strips one-half yard long, and another one yard in length. The short pieces are tacked around the ends of the shelf, then tack the longer strip also. Pleat one end of the long piece and fasten it up to the shelf under a handsome bow of ribbon. This drapes the center strip quite gracefully; place another bow of ribbon at the other end of it and trim all the lower edges with crescents and tassels. On one of the smaller pieces paint in Kensington painting a spray of pansies, and on the other carnations; the long strip has a large, graceful spray of Virginia creeper.

The Lard Fraud.

If the American people are willing to be cheated and swindled into buying for lard that which is not lard, simply because made by rich millionaires, who are able to employ skilled advocates in Congress and through the press, it is their own, business; but no other people would allow themselves to be so fooled. It has come to this, that every article of food we use that can by any possibility be manipulated, is adulterated and made the means by which one man deliberately, and in broad daylight, robs his fellow man. Thus plainly talks Colman's Rural World, founded by and which still represents the views of Agricultural Commissioner Colman.

A Fickle Conductor.

A young lady of Hingham recently told a bit of experience that she had enjoyed in traveling. The lady in question is handsome and well educated, but fortune had not smiled upon her, and she has been engaged in a lawyer's office in the city for several years, which necessitated her traveling over the Old Colony Railroad. She had not been a regular patron of the road long before she formed the acquaintance of the conductor, or rather he became acquainted with her, and he was in the habit of passing her seat while collecting fares without taking her ticket. After he had been through the train he would return and sit down beside her and chat for a few minutes, but he forgot to ask her for her ticket. This she rather enjoyed, inasmuch as it saved her several dollars every month. Not long since she was married, and recently she happened to board the train upon which was the conductor in question. As he came to the seat in which she sat he stopped and remarked: "I hear that you have been married. Allow me to congratulate you. Ticket please." Then he passed on to meet and form the acquaintance of some other young lady who was not married. Such is life, and the conductor is still proud of the fact that he is a single man.—Boston Gazette.

Exercise Promotes Health.

Some persons seem to think that if a certain quantity of feed will keep a bird or animal in good condition, twice as much should give a corresponding gain. This is a grave mistake, for when fowls are induced to eat too much, and become excessively fat, they suffer correspondingly. Nearly all the diseases to which fowls are subject may be traced to over-feeding. A fowl that is constantly stuffed soon becomes disordered and deficient in digestion, thus wasting the excess of food. Exercise is the best antidote for overfed birds. Reduce the allowance, and compel them to work. Industry means a production of eggs and the fowls will also keep healthy by having something to do.—American Agriculturist.

To Husbands.

Husbands, look to the flour-barrel; see that it is well filled, that your wife will not have to tell you half a dozen times, any then go herself, or send one of the girls, to the nearest neighbors, to get flour enough to finish the next meal with, and then take a scolding because the dinner is late. See to the meat, too, that there is meat to cook, plenty of it, and the kind your wife can eat. I know of men who never look into the flour-barrel, who never see to the meat tub or the potatoes, or anything of the kind, and who will say, when told of it, that they think it so strange how soon a barrel of flour, or a side of bacon, or a few bushels of potatoes disappear. For my part I think that men ought to think of this before they marry a woman. I do not see how they can expect a good meal cooked with nothing to cook, and in all probability the wife has nothing to cook it in, if she had anything to cook. So look to this, husbands, and you will always find a good, wholesome and palatable meal set before you.—Farm and Fireside.

Girls Don't be in Haste to Wed.

Build up healthy bodies by good food, plenty of exercise and sleep. Learn all the useful household arts before you attempt to make a home. Cultivate your minds with the best books, that you may be able to teach your children much that school-training alone will never give you. Choose your amusements wisely, for youth must have pleasure, but need not waste itself in harmful frivolity. Above all, select your friends with care. Avoid girls who live only for fashion, flirtation and enjoyment, and use the privilege all women may claim to decline the acquaintance of men whose lives will not bear inspection by the innocent eyes of women. Let no delusion of wealth, rank, comeliness, or love, tempt you to trust your happiness to such a one. Watch and wait till the true lover comes, even if it be all your life; for single blessedness is far better than double misery and wrong. Spinsters are a very useful, happy, independent race, never more so than now, when all professions are open to them, and honor, fame and fortune are bravely won by many gifted members of the sisterhood. Set your standard right, and live up to it, sure that the reward will come, here or hereafter, and in the form best suited to your real needs.—Louisa M. Alcott.

Rat-Proof Cribs.

The best plan for making a rat-proof crib is to get cut-stone pillars four feet long, plant them two and a half feet deep in the ground, and over them invert tin pans, then build the crib on this foundation. Some years ago, in describing the uses of corrugated iron, we said that a crib might be made rat-proof by covering the floor with sheet-iron and lathing the sides with narrow strips of corrugated iron, but we are not aware that the manufacturers of corrugated iron furnish it in suitable shape. Coarse wire netting is now used as a substitute for plastering lath, and cribs lined with this, the floor being covered with sheet-iron, would be somewhat discouraging to rats. We have made a small granary rat-proof by simply nailing a piece of sheet-iron a foot wide around the lower edge of the wall next the floor. The floor is not covered with iron, but there is no place below upon which rats can stand to gnaw upward.

The Russian Prisoner.

Prince Krapotkin in the Ninteenth Century.

The man is not beaten; he is not knocked down. No, we are civilized people, and the punished man is merely brought to the cellular quarter, and locked up in a cell. The cell is quite empty; it has neither bed nor bench. For the night a mattress is given, and the prisoner must lay his dress outside the cell, at the door. Bread and water are his food. As soon as the bell rings in the morning he is taken to a small covered yard, and there he must—walk. Nothing more; but our refined civilization has learned how to make a torture even of this natural exercise. At a formal slow pace, under the cries of un, deux, the patients must walk all the day long around the building. They walk for twenty minutes; then a rest follows. For ten minutes they must sit down immovable, each of them on his numbered stone, and walk again for twenty minutes; and so on through all the day, as long as the engines of the workshops are running. And the punishment does not last one day or two; it lasts for whole months. It is so cruel that the prisoner implores but one thing: "Let me return to the workshops." "Well, we shall see that in a fortnight or two," is the usual answer.

But the fortnight goes over, and the next one too, and the patient still continues to walk twelve hours every day. Then he revolts. He begins to cry in his cell, to insult the warders. Then he becomes "a rebel"—a dreadful qualification for any one who is in the hands of the brotherhood of warders—and as such he will rot in the cells, and walk throughout his life. If he assaults a warder, he will not be sent to New-Caledonia; he will still remain in his cell, and ever walk in the small building. One man a peasant, seeing no issue from this horrible situation, preferred to poison himself rather than live such a life—a terrible story which I shall some day tell in full.

A Just Rebuke.

Chicago News.

A party of western men went east together to attend ex-president Arthur's funeral. In this party were Frank Hatton, Judge Gresham and Robert T. Lincoln, previously members of Arthur's cabinet. While journeying eastward the conversation turned upon legislative matters in the state of Illinois, and some one expressed surprise that certain reputable Chicago lawyers had gone to Springfield to advocate a certain measure which was commonly believed to be corrupt. Mr. Lincoln defended these lawyers, claiming that in their capacity of attorneys they had a perfect right to advocate any measure. At this point Judge Gresham interrupted Lincoln in a most peremptory tone and manner.

"Stop right there, young man," he said, sternly: Stop right there! Your father never would have given utterance to such words, and I am shocked to hear his son utter so degrading a sentiment. Believe me it is this false estimate of the necessity for integrity which is largely responsible for the low grade of our public morals in this country at the present time."

This rebuke, uttered sternly, but in a friendly way, was appreciated by all who heard it and the incident is being recalled now that Judge Gresham is talked of for a presidential nomination.

Christianizing Arabs.

Christianity is always imperfect in its beginnings. The majority of Christians in Constantine's time would have seemed to modern missionaries mere worldlings; the converted Saxons were for centuries violent brutes, and the mass of Christians throughout the world are even now no better than indifferents. None the less it is true that the race which embraces Christianity, even nominally, rises with a bound out of its former position, and contains, in itself thenceforward the seed of a nobler and more lasting life. Christianity in a new people must develop civilization for itself not be smothered by it, still less be exhausted in the impossible effort to accrete to itself a civilization from the outside. Natives of India when they are Christians will be and ought to be Asiatics still—that is, as unlike English Rectors or English dissenting ministers as it is possible for men of the same creed to be, and the effort to squeeze them into those molds, not only wastes power but destroys the vitality of the original material. Mahommedan proselytism succeeds in India because it leaves its converts Asiatics still; Christian proselytism fails in India because it strives to make of its converts English middle-class men. That is the truth in a nutshell, whether we choose to accept it or not.—The Contemporary Review.

The senate amendment to the bill granting right of way through reservations to Duluth, Rainy Lake River & Southwestern railway was concurred in by the house.

Suiting the Crowd.

Atlanta Constitution.

When a man travels abroad and mixes with strangers and would be treated with civility, he should not do anything or say anything that runs against their opinions, their interests, or their prejudices. Zeb Vance said that one time away back when he was running for Congress against Holden he had to go over a mountain range and down into a valley where he had never been before. The humble people in that valley were almost cut off and hid out from the rest of the world, and especially from that side of the world in which Mr. Vance lived. He knew nothing about their politics or their religion.

"North Carolina is a curious State," said he. "Her religion is speckled and spotted like it had the measles. In one valley you will find the people all Episcopalians, however poor or primitive. The ancestors or first settlers came from England and brought that religion with them, and, as nobody moved in or moved out, their descendants kept the faith of their fathers. In another valley you will find them all Presbyterians, because the ancestors came from Scotland. In another they will be all Methodists or all Baptists, and every one of these separate communities will have an old patriarch working in the lead, and he is looked upon as the bell-wether of the flock. Now, it is necessary that a politician should know the religious faith of those with whom he is 'lectioneering' for votes. If he can't chime in with it exactly, he musn't say anything 'agin' it. "Now," said Vance, "when I got over into the valley to meet my appointment, I found about seventy-five of the humble sovereigns gathered at the cross roads where there was a little store and a wagon shop and a meeting house. They had on their home-made clothes and were standing around chawing tobacco and talking about 'craps' and waiting for me to come. I soon got familiar with them and got them in first rate humor, but as Holden was to come over in a day or two I wanted to fix things in some way so that he couldn't unfix them. Holden was a Methodist and I was afraid that those people were. I noticed an old man sitting off on a chunk and marking in the sand with his long walking-stick. He had on big brass spectacles, and his heavy shaggy eyebrows and big long nose indicated character, and so I set him down as the bell-wether of the flock. After a while I got up close to him and was about to address him when he gave a prayerful grunt and got up and braced himself on his stick and looking at me in a solemen voice, 'This is Mr. Vance I believe.' 'Yes, sir,' said I, giving him my hand. 'And I am Emanual Stenor,' said he, 'and I suppose you have come over the mounting to talk to my boys about their votes.' 'Yes, sir,' said I 'that is my principal business and I——.' 'Well Mr. Vance,' said he, interrupting me; 'before you proceed any further with that business, I would like to ax you a question or two.'

'Certainly, sir,' said I; 'certainly.' 'Well, Mr. Vance, allow me to ax you what church do you belong to?'

"Well, that was a sockdologer, and it come right straight at me, and for a moment I was demoralized, and as the boys had all gathered around to hear the old man put me through, I cleared my throat and said: 'That is a fair question, my friend; a fair question, and I will tell you about that. My grandfather came from England, and as over there the Established Church was Episcopalian, of course he was an Episcopalian.'

"I paused a moment to see the effect of this, but there was none that was favorable. The old man marked a little more in the sand and spit his tobacco away off on one side. So I continued: 'But my grandmother came from Scotland, and you know that John Knox left his mark upon that whole nation, and so, of course, she grew up a Presbyterian.' I paused again, but there was no sign, no awakening, no chord struck, and the old man marked some more on the sand. 'But, my friend, my father was born and grew up in a Methodist community, who were in this country, and converted by John Wesley, and, of course, he became Methodist.' I thought that now I had him sure, but I didn't. There was no sign of sympathy from him or the boys, and so I took my last shot. 'But my good old mother, sir, was born and raised a Baptist, and it's always been my opinion that a man has got to go under water before he can get to heaven.' A gleam of satisfaction spread all over the old man's face as he said: 'Give me your hand, Brother Vance. Boys, I told you so. I told you that he was a Baptist afore he come. He is the man. You can all vote for him, but Holden won't do nary time, for they do say he is one of those shoutin' cavortin' Methodists.'"

How Mr. and Mrs. Originated.

Oldham Chronicle.

In earlier times the ordinary man was simply William or John; that is to say, he had merely a Christian name without any kind of "handle" before it or surname after it. Some means of distinguishing one John or one William from another John or another William became necessary. Nicknames derived from a man's trade or from his dwelling place, or from some personal peculiarity, were tacked on to their Christian names and plain John became John Smith. As yet there were no "misters" in the land. Some John Smith accumulated more wealth than the bulk of his fellows—became, perhaps a landed proprietor or an employer of hired labor. Then he began to be called in the Norman French of the day the "maistre" of this place or that, of these workmen or of those. In time the "maistre" or "maister" as it soon became, got tacked on before his name, and he became Maister Smith and his wife was Mistress Smith. But gradually the sense of possession was lost sight of, and the title was conferred upon any man who had attained social distinction of any kind, whether by mere possession of wealth or by holding some position of more or less consideration and importance. It is only within comparatively modern times that the term came to be considered an almost indispensable adjunct to every one's name when mentioned in ordinary conversation or writing. Maistress Smith soon became Mistress Smith. Exactly how and when the term got corrupted cannot be said. Maister Smith, [illegible]

Mais [illegible]

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

The County Clerk of Shewano, Wis., has issued warants to pay the bounty on 100 wildcats killed during the winter.

Now that several murderers have expressed a preference for death by electricity it is high time to decide to stick to the hangman's rope.

New York furnished 467,047 soldeirs to the Union armies during the war. Pennsylvania was next with 366,107. Ohio next with 319,659, and Illinois next with 259,147.

Subscription libraries all over the country are decaying; on account of the competition of free libraries, cheap literature, the great, modern Sunday papers and the magazine's influence.

Pope Leo has ordered that the wall around the Vatican palace be heightened. High buildings have been erected in the neighborhood which overlook the garden in which the Pope takes his daily walk.

Caroline Herschel, the discoverer of eight comets, and the accomplished partner of her brother's astronomical labors, never could remember the multiplication table and always had to carry a copy of it about with her.

Judge Gresham has the right to prefix the title of General to his name, but he never does so. He was colonel of the Fifty-third Indiana Regiment during the Vicksburg campaign, and was made a brigadier general by General Grant.

The sandwich is the invention of Lord Sandwich, an English aristocrat, who was such an inveterate gambler that he would not leave the gambling-table, and had slices of meat placed between slices of bread, which he devoured during the progress of the game.

O. P. McMains, a crank from New Mexico, stood on the front portico of Capitol at Washington recently and fired five shots from a revolver at statue of George Washington. If the New Mexico wants to become a State she must see to it that her sons show more respect for the Father of His Country.

A colored man in Carrollton, Mo., stole a ham, was arrested, convicted, and sentenced to eleven days in the county jail, all within two hours' time. This leads the New Orleans Picayune to remark that if he had been holding a high office and had stolen the funds of the state it would have taken about eleven years to reprimand him.

The great Hungarian patriot, Louis Kossuth, believes that his life is nearly ended. He has been residing for the last twenty-five years at Turin, Italy, engaged in completing his biography. He is nearing the eighty-sixth year of his age. Those who had the privilege of listening to his wonderful eloquence in this country will experience a feeling of personal bereavement when word is received that the ex-Governor of Hungary is no more.

Early in his reign as king of Prussia, the late Emperor William got at loggerheads with parliament and brought Prince Bismarck to Berlin to tame the recalcitrant deputies. Soon after this he gained much in physical health and appearance, and to a Russian princess who remarked upon the fact he said, pointing to the grim "parliament tamer" "Behold my physician."

A Concord lady who recently sent fifty cents for a box of ribbons "warranted all silk," in answer to a Maine firm's glowing advertisment, received a small lot of worthless cotton ribbons and a printed card, which "added insult to injury" by the inscription: —"Some folks expect the earth for ten cents."—Concord, N. H., Monitor. That advertisement appears in quite a number of pretentious publications, and should receive the attention such a swindle deserves.

To Republican eyes it seems strange that the German Emperor's daughter is not allowed to marry the man of her choice because that man is hated by the Russian Czar. How is it any of the Czar's business? will naturally be asked. Germany has an enormous army and boasts of being the strongest Power in Europe, and yet in a little matter of this kind it is afraid to have its own way. Truly the peace of Europe is a wonderful thing when it has to be maintained by such means.

A butcher named Stubbs in Gawsworth, England, in climbing a fence recently, stumbled and fell. He remained suspended by his feet from a wire over the top rail, his head and shoulders in a ditch in which four feet of snow had accumulated. He managed to clear the snow from about his face, but he could not right himself, and remained in that position for eighteen hours of the storm. The desperate nature of his struggles was shown by the fact that he had torn away the ditch bank and rooted out the brushwood and turf to the distance of four or five feet around him. He was dreadfully frostbitten when discovered, and died shortly afterward from the effects of the exposure.

farming himself.

RESUME OF THE NEWS.

Washington News Items.

The president has approved the act regulating the terms of the United States courts in the northern district of Iowa.

The senate committee on public buildings and grounds has had under consideration for some time and will soon be prepared to report a bill to provide for the erection of substantial postoffice buildings in every town containing a presidential postoffice. A sum of $10,000,000 is to be appropriated by the bill, and the money will be distributed as evenly and equitably among the states and territories each year as possible.

Mr. Lind has filed an application in the interior department asking for the institution of a suit against the St. Paul & Sioux City railroad to vacate the patents issued to the road for 18,000 acres of land in the Washington district. These lands are in even sections, and were selected in place of other lands which the company claimed to have relinquished to settlers under the provisions of an act of congress, but Mr. Lind claims that the company had no right to the land relinquished, and that they have consequently not acquired a valid title to the even sections. He also reports that the commissioner will call on the Southern Minnesota railway in a few days to show cause why its patents to some 6,000 acres of land in the southeast part of the state should not be cancelled.

Personal News.

United States Minister Pendleton is rapidly recovering. He is attended by his daughter, who hurried to his bedside from Italy, where she was on a tour for her health. Mr. Pendleton's physician advises him to abstain from work for a long time.

Senator John C. Spooner has accepted an invitation to deliver an oration at the unveiling of the monument to Wisconsin soldiers who fell at Gettysburg. The exercises will be on that historic field June 30, and it is expected that 500 Wisconsin ex soldiers will participate in them.

Criminal Calendar.

N. B. Lester, the murderer of Lieut. J. T. Lane, was hanged at Lebanon, Tenn. He made a speech, saying that Lane had destroyed the happiness of his family and made a prostitute of his wife. He declared he was ready to die, and was going straight to heaven.

Joseph M. Brown, engineer on the switch engine, at Nebraska City, was beaten nearly to death by three men whose identity is not fully established. Brown was waylaid and assaulted with clubs as he was returning from the depot. His skull was broken, his jaw fractured in three places and all his teeth were knocked out. He took the place of a striker.

William Spurgeon, the cashier for Hurst, Purnell & Co., of Baltimore, who fled in December, 1886, after having stolen thousands of dollars from his employers has at last been captured at Springfield, Mo. The fugitive was tracked by Police Marshal Frey to that place, where he was living under the assumed name of Samuel Whitney, and arrested. A detective left for Springfield to bring the prisoner to Baltimore.

A drunken fracas between several soldiers at Fort Maginnis, Montana, resulted in Private Fremont Johnson, Company D, Twentieth infantry, getting a fractured skull with a club by Private August Makler. Johnson's injuries will result fatally. Makler has fled. Several soldiers concerned in the affair will be held to await trial. This is the ninth desertion in a month.

Philip Held, a young farmer living four miles west of Lemars, Iowa, shot and instantly killed his mother, and shortly after committed suicide. Trouble which had existed for some time in the family culminated in a squabble over selling a horse. The only witness to the murder was Mattie Thomas. She says the man fired two shots at his mother, and then went upstairs and shortly after the neighbors heard another shot, and on going up found that he had sent a third bullet into his head. The dead woman was fifty-seven years old. She had a brother serving a term at Anamosa for manslaughter. The sanity of the family is doubted.

Nuggets of Foreign News.

The London Chronicle's Rome correspondent says: The Pope is about to issue a document condemning the "Plan of Campaign" and boycotting and forbidding Catholics to resort to such practices.

The greatest excitement now reigns in Cuba owing to General Marin's proclamation declaring the provinces of Havana, Montzas, Santa Clara and Pinar del Rio in a state of siege. Gen. Marin says his action is due to the enormous increase of bandits, kidnapping, arson, etc.

There are signs that all good republicans in France are determined to do all in their power to avert the danger of a dictatorship. The changed attitude of Clemenceau, who was disposed to support Boulanger until his language left no further room to doubt his ambitious projects, is no less significant than the recent vote of the chamber in favor of Floquet's ministry.

It is reported that as a result of many conferences between President Sutherland and members of the Ottawa government the latter have decided to grant a handsome money subsidy of some thousands of dollars per mile to the Winnipeg & Hudson Bay railway. It is expected that the company will be in a position to let contracts for the prosecution of the work on a large and vigorous scale during the coming summer.

About fifteen hundred students assembled in the Latin quarter marched to the Hotel Du Luvre; shouting "Down with Boulanger," "Down with the Dictator," etc. They came into collision with a crowd of Boulangerists and were driven into the boulevards in disorder. Reassembling, they attacked the Boulangerist newspaper offices. The Boulangerist party, following, attacked the students with loaded sticks and many were wounded. Finally the police separated the combatants and arrested a large number of them.

The Record of Casualties.

A sad case of drowning occurred four miles above Delano, Minn., in the south fork of Crow river. Mary Henn, her brother, sister and her lover, Andrew Biebel, of New Ulm, were crossing the river in a boat, which, by accident, was upset. Andrew Biebel and Mary Henn were drowned, but the others were saved by clinging to the boat.

At St. Louis a fire started in the Bethel home, a five-story building used as a Bethel church and a cheap lodging and boarding house. It is said to have contained from forty to seventy people. James Smith and James Fox, sleeping in the top story, were badly burned. They report that about fifteen men were on that floor and it is feared that several of them are still in the building. The firemen entered the building and a few moments later brought out the body of a man burned beyond recognition, but supposed to be a negro named Grant.

General News Items.

Agent Sheehan, of the White Earth reservation denies the statement that he has been inciting the Indians against the Nelson bill.

Carnegie, Phipps & Co., have decided to resume work at the Edgar Thomson steel works at Braddocks, Pa., with non-union men. Knights of Labor are greatly incensed and trouble is feared.

Gov. Church has instructed lawyers to bring action against the Sioux City Journal for publishing the interview of M. H. Day, in which that gentleman alleges that the governor secured his dwelling house in Bismarck through fraud.

The new contract of the government with the St. Paul railway, whereby that road is to carry the fast mail from Chicago to St. Paul, and the Northwest for four years more, goes into effect May 1, at the expiration of the first contract.

The news from Louisiana shows that a heavy vote was polled and that only a few votes were cast for the Republicans. Nicholls' majority is probably more than 50,000. The Republican convention of Georgia elected Sherman delegate to Chicago.

The St. Paul Distillery Company will begin work at once, erecting a 6,000 bushel plant in South St. Paul. It was originally intended to build a 4,000 bushel structure, but the encouragement the company has received has led it to erecting the largest distillery in the United States, at the present time.

The feature of the annual conference of the Mormon church, which has just ended at Salt Lake, after a four days' session, was an epistle signed by Wilford Woodruff in behalf of the twelve apostles, which differs materially in tone from similar papers issued by his predecessors, in that it makes no reference to polygamy. The late President John Taylor used to make use of these epistles to advocate polygamy and argue its rightfulness by references to the Old Testament.

Farmers in the counties of Texas and Kansas adjoining Indian Territory, who have been sorely annoyed by horse thieves, organized a force of vigilantes and ran down and fought a gang of outlaws, who were under command of Bill Higgins, alias "Scar Face." The result was that one vigilante and five robbers were shot dead and three outlaws were killed after being captured, including Scar Face, who, although nearly dead from the loss of blood, was dragged to death, suspended by a lariat from the pommel of a saddle. The three remaining members of the gang escaped.

Tom Kaigler, a negro preacher living on a Georgia plantation, has created considerable excitement among the negroes on account of a revelation he claims to have had. He says that the Lord has revealed to him that on a certain day he will carry all the negroes to Egypt, and that he (Tom) is to be the leader. The day and hour of departure is set. What causes the prophecy to be beleived is that the older negroes say that before the war the same prophet prophesied that the negroes were to be set free, and that the prophecy was literally fulfilled. They are getting their clothing and other things in readiness for the departure.

An Important Decision.

A very important decision has been rendered by the supreme court of Minnesota. It defines the power of the railroad and warehouse commission, under the act of the last legislature, as to the constitutionality and construction of that act. The railroad commission applied to the supreme court for a writ of mandamus against the Milwaukee Railroad Company to compel it to reduce rates on milk to what the commission believed just and reasonable. The writ is granted. Following is the syllabus:

State of Minnesota, ex. rel. Railway and Warehouse commissioners, of Minnesota, relators vs. the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company, respondent. Syllabus: Under Section 8, chapter 10, laws of 1887, the determination of the railway and warehouse commission as to what are equal and reasonable fares and rates for the transportation of persons and property by a railway company is conclusive and in proceedings of mandamus to compel compliance with the tariff of rates recommended and published by them, no issue can be raised or inquiry had on that question. The authority thus given to the commission to determine the exercise of their discretionary judgment what are equal and reasonable rates is not a delegation of legislative power. Section 8, referred to, passed the supreme court concurrently with a district court, with original jurisdiction of all proceedings by mandamus therein provided for to compel compliance with the provisions of the act. Writ granted. Let the writ issue as prayed for. The decision was proposed by Judge Mitchell.

President Dinsmore, of the Adams Express Company, died in New York. He was 78 years old, and known throughout the United States as a veteran in the express business. The remarkable developement of the American Express system, which is superior to anything of the kind elsewhere in the world, is due in great part to his efforts during the last half century. Mr. Dinsmore suffered from affection of the liver, which confined him to the house about three months ago. He was a strong nerved man, and has acknowledged since stricken with the ailment that he has been suffering from it for a much longer time though he never complained. Last November he was operated on for catarract, and though this fact had no direct influence upon his present illness, it proved a great drain upon his vital energies. During the winter he has been down only twice the last time being two days before the blizzard.

Mr. Conkling's Funeral.

Funeral services were held in Trinity chapel, New York, over the remains of Roscoe Conkling. From early morning drooping, rain-sodden flags hanging at half-mast on the city hall and numerous public buildings as well as private reminded the citizens of their loss. Long before the hour for the funeral people began to gather in West Twenty-fourth street and silently gazed at the windows of the rooms in which Mr. Conkling died. A detail of police formed a line on either side of the stoop leading to the house and through the line there were permitted to pass only the relatives and friends of Mr. Conkling. The lid which closed the face of the dead statesman from view had been fastened in its place soon after the body was received in the casket, and was not removed. At 9:45 o'clock the coffin was lifted from the stands on which it rested, and was borne from the room to the waiting hearse. The pall bearers were Judge Shipman, Mayor Abram S. Hewitt, S. L. M. Barlow, Clarence A. Seward, Manton Marble, Senator John P. Jones, Senator J. Don Cameron, Judge William A. Wallace, Walter S. Church and Isaac H. Bailey. They were followed by Mrs. Conkling, supported by the arm of Col. Frederick A. Conkling, brother of the deceased statesman, his daughter Mrs. Oakman, and her husband, Walter G. Oakman, his niece and nephew, Miss Laura Conkling and Ald. Conkling, his nephews, Judge Alfred Conkling Coxe and Mr. Howard Conkling; Col. Fred D. Grant and his mother Mrs. U. S. Grant, Mrs. Jessie Grant and Mrs. U. S. Grant and their husbands, and a few other immediate friends. Immediately after the last carriage door had closed on its occupants the funeral procession, simple and unostentatious as that of the humblest citizen, began its short progress to Trinity chapel, in the adjoining block. When the sad procession entered the chapel the huge organ pealed out its soft notes, and the choir chanted "O Paradise! O Paradise!" Every seat in the chapel was filled, and the aisles were crowded. On the steps leading up to the altar magnificent floral offerings were laid. The casket, with its simple black covering, was placed on the bier in front of the altar. Upon it were placed wreaths of immortelles and lillies, together with bunches of white and purple lilies. Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix was the officiating clergyman. The remains were taken to Utica for interment.

A Plague of Rats.

A recent number of the Pekin Gazette contains a memorial to the Emperor from the Governor of Uliassutai stating that owing to the appearance of swarms of rats it has been found necessary to alter the routes of the Government courier service in three of the postal stations in the Khalkha region in Outer Mongolia. For two years past the pasturage of the districts in question has suffered severely from the ravages of these vermin, and last year nearly every blade of grass was eaten up. The whole country has been honey-combed with their burrows, the horses and camels are in a famishing state and there is no means of keeping them alive. The burrows are a source of great danger to the mounted courier, and the want of forage renders it impossible to maintain a supply of animals for the service.

ROSCOE CONKLING DEAD.

After Weeks of Suffering the Great Statesman Closes his Earthly Career.

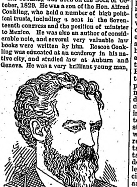
The daily papers have for weeks furnished a bulletin regarding the condition of Hon. Roscoe Conkling, whose life during that time hung by the merest thread, which finally snapped at about two o'clock on the 18th of April.

REVIEW OF HIS ILLNESS.

Mr. Conkling's illness is supposed to have been due originally to the exposure which the ex-senator suffered during the blizzard of March 12. On that day he attempted to walk from his office, 2 Wall street, to the New York club on Madison square. He found himself unable to proceed when he was in the middle of Union square, and had he not been rescued by an officer, he would undoubtedly have died that day. Several days after he complained to friends in the Hoffman house and elsewhere that he was feeling unwell. He continued ailing until on Friday, April 6, after he had been exposed to a severe draft in Judge Horace Russell's office at a reference the day before his illness came to a point. Dr. Cornelius R. Agnew, who is now himself lying at the point of death, was called in to attend the sick man, and, recognizing at once the seriousness of the case, called in consultation Dr. Fordyce Barker and Dr. Henry B. Sands. Upon examination, those physicians concluded that an abscess had formed between the patient's brain and skull immediately behind the left ear and had involved the auditory canals on that side of the head. The necessity of an operation was indicated by the symptoms, and on April 9, at 4 p. m., Dr. Henry B. Sands performed the operation of trepanning by the modern method, which has already been described. The relief of the pressure on the brain caused an immediate improvement in the patient's condition. This continued for several days, during which the ex-senator gradually developed a delirious condition and was reduced to a state of weakness from a lack of nourishment, for he refused almost all food. Toward the end of last week, his condition was fluctuating from day to day, but seemed to promise ultimate recovery. Last Saturday night, Dr. Barker noticed with alarm, the appearance of an involuntary twitching of the muscles known as subsaltus. On Sunday night an attack of bronchitis began to show itself, and from that time the ex-senator has gradually declined, although his condition improved slightly at intervals. During the whole period of illness, Mrs. Conkling, who came to the Hoffman Annex from Utica, on Sunday, April 8, remained at the bedside taking but a few hours' rest. Mrs. Oakman, Mr. Conkling's daughter, was equally faithful. Dr. Anderton, who is Dr. Barker's assistant, and Dr. Hartley, of Dr. Sand's office, have alternated in carefully watching the patient.

HIS LIFE.

Mr. Conkling was born on the 30th of October, 1829. He was a son of the Hon. Alfred Conkling, who held a number of high political trusts, including a seat in the Seventeenth congress and the position of minister to Mexico. He was also an author of considerable note, and several very valuable law books were written by him. Roscoe Conkling was educated at an academy in his native city, and studied law at Auburn and Geneva. He was a very brilliant young man, who knew more about law than many an old practitioner, when, at seventeen years of age he entered the office of Spencer & Kernan at Utica. The latter gentleman, whose name is familiar to all who read the papers, was to become the future colleague of the young law student in the senate of the United States. Before he had reached his majority, before he had been admitted to the bar even, he received the appointment of district attorney of Oneida county. He was admitted to the bar at twenty-one, and immediately commenced a most brilliant career as a lawyer. He also began to figure prominently in the politics of his state. He was a leader by instinct, and soon became one in fact. Before he was thirty years of age he had won great triumphs as an advocate, become a recognized leader of his party in New York, and been elected to the United States congress. Having married a sister of Ex-Gov. Seymour, he made his home in the city of Utica, of which he became mayor in 1858. He was defeated in a second contest for the mayoralty, but was elected to the Thirty-sixth congress, taking his seat in December, 1859. The fame which had gone before him, and the brilliant powers which he possessed, enabled him at once to assume a position of influence in the national legislature. He was re-elected the following year, and entered the special session called by President Lincoln, July 4, 1861, with his brother Frederick, who was elected from New York city. In his candidacy for the Thirty-eighth congress he was defeated by Mr. Kernan, in whose office he had formerly been a student, but was again successful in 1864, and resumed his seat in the Thirty-ninth congress.



CONKLING IN HIS PRIME.

HIS FORENSIC TRIUMPHS.

It was then that he began that grand series of forensic triumphs which have forced a passage into history, and entitled him to a position in the forefront of contemporary orators. The arraignment of McClellan's generalship, his memorable speeches on the questions of the war, his opposition to the legal tender act, and his influence in directing the policy of the government toward the South, have all served to elevate him in glory above his peers, and to establish his reputation beyond the reach of partisan bitterness. In the autumn of 1866 he was chosen United States senator, assuming his duties on the 4th of March, 1867. He was re-elected in 1873, and again in 1879. Mr. Conkling was the candidate of the Republicans of New York at the Cincinnati convention of 1876, and on the first ballot received all but one of the seventy votes from his state and thirty votes besides. After the sixth ballot the New York delegation retired for consultation, and as the contest then appeared to be one between Blaine and Hayes the New York vote was thrown almost solidly for the Ohioan, insuring his nomination. In 1880 Mr. Conkling appeared in the national convention at Chicago as the champion of Gen. Grant, and his speech of nomination, in which occurred the passage: "You ask where our candidate hails from, and the answer is, from Appomattox," has become celebrated. It was Mr. Conkling, too, who offered the resolution pledging every member of the convention to support the nominee, "whoever that nominee may be," and when three delegates voted "no" it was Mr. Conkling who offered a resolution expelling the three delegates. In the warm discussion which followed Gen. Garfield played the part of peacemaker, and the incident gave him an opportunity to make that favorable impression upon the convention which largely promoted his nomination four days later. In the difficulties following the presidential election of 1876, Mr. Conkling took a conspicuous part, notably in the framing and passage of the electoral commission act.

Perhaps the greatest mistake in life was his resignation from the United States senate in 1880. It was occasioned by what he deemed the arbitrary and unjust conduct of President Garfield in insisting on the confirmation of Gen. Robertson as collector of the port of New York. The public were not in sympathy with his movement, and the fair fame of Mr. Conkling suffered at the hands of popular resentment. After retiring to private life he devoted himself to the practice of law in New York city, and managed several important cases with great success.

CONKLING AND BLAINE.

Mr. Conkling's quarrel with Mr. Blaine, arising from personalities used in debate in the house in 1865, has exercised remarkable influence upon the fortunes of the two men and upon the political history of their country. It was a strong element in the defeat of Mr. Blaine in the Cincinnati convention of 1876 and again at Chicago in 1880, and elected Mr. Cleveland president. It also led indirectly to the quarrel of Conkling with Garfield, the resignation of Conkling and Platt, the assassination of Garfield, and the fatal embitterment of the Republican factions in New York state. Mr. Blaine did not enter congress until 1863, or four years after Mr. Conkling, but in his book he thus speaks of him: "The ablest and most brilliant man of the New York delegation was Roscoe Conkling. He had been elected to the preceding congress when only twenty-nine years of age, and had exhibited an eloquence and readiness in debate that at once placed him in the front rank. His command of language was remarkable. In affluent and exuberant diction Mr. Conkling was never surpassed in either branch of congress, unless perhaps by Rufus Choate." Mr. Conkling did not often speak in those days, but on a few occasions he gave such evidence of the possession of those powers of eloquence to which Mr. Blaine refers that he quickly took rank as one of the orators of congress. The day that congress convened in December, 1861, he created a sensation by introducing a resolution requesting the secretary of war "to report to the house whether any, and if any, what measures have been taken to ascertain who is responsible for the disastrous movement of our troops at Ball's Bluff." The secretary of war, in answer to Mr. Conkling's resolution, stated that Maj. Gen. McClellan, commanding the army, "is of opinion that an inquiry on the subject on the resolution would at this time be injurious to the public service." Mr. Conkling was not satisfied, and immediately offered another resolution looking to the same end. The debate which followed brought him out in his first forensic effort. His speech on this occasion gave him national fame in a day.

Cities in the Moon.

A letter from Berlin to a prominent gentleman of this city, says the New York Sun, contains a very interesting communication concerning the alleged discoveries by Dr. Blendmann, a professor in the Royal Academy in Berlin, of evidences that the moon is inhabited. Dr. Blendmann professes to to have discovered that the telescopic observations made up to the present time have given a negative result on account of the excessive light that irradiates from the lunar disk, which prevents an exact examination of the surface. Dr. Blendmann softened the light by using the condensed smoke of camphor. He had to make hundreds of trials before finding the exact measure of softening required to obtain a perfect image of the moon. He then took with a reflecting telescope a very detailed and correct photographic view of the disk of the moon, which he afterward exposed under a powerful solar microscope. The circle obtained in the photograph had in the microscope an apparent diameter of over 33 feet. In this way, the story is, he was able to perceive that what have been believed to be seas are really regions covered with rich vegetation, and what have always been taken for mountainous regions are deserts and seas. One can see, the letter says, with striking distinctness cities, towns, and villages, and there are strong indications of commerce. With a full moon Dr. Blendmann has obtained photographic views, so distinct that they indicate that if larger telescopes could be used the discovery would be still more completely confirmed.

He Wanted to Lithp.

Success is pretty certain to show a preference for those who are willing to make personal sacrifices to gain it. The sacrifice, should, however, be in proportion to importance of the desired success.

"Mr. Smith," said a young man as he entered a dentist's shop hurriedly, "I want you to draw a tooth."

"Show me the tooth," said the dentist, with a happy expression of face, as he picked up a dental crowbar and a handsaw.

"Take any in this row," answered the youth, as he slid into the operating chair.

"But which is the aching tooth?"

"Neither of them. Will you pull one of these or not?"

"I suppose you know your own business," said the dentist, as he lifted the young man out of the chair with the friendly grip he took, and the tooth came with him.

When he had paid the fee and was walking out, the dentist asked, "Would you kindly inform me why you wanted a sound tooth pulled?"

"Thertainly," answered the youth. "I am an elocutionist, and there ith a plethe I want to rethite where the thpeaker lithpth, and I couldd't lithp. Now you see it will be a perfect thucthess."

And he went off, leaving the dentist in awe-struck silence.

New York Truly Cosmopolitan

What a truly wonderful place this big city is in its miscellaneous make up! An American city, certainly, yet representing the whole world. Its population to-day certainly is not under 1,500,000, and 40 per cent. of this number are of foreign birth and another 40 per cent. of foreign parentage. This gives a distinctively foreign element of 600,000, of which about 450,000 are Irish and German, the others taking in English, Scotch, French, Italians, Russians, Chinese and other nationalities up to a total of thirty-five. The native born, one or both of whose parents were foreigners, number not less than 490,000 and 260,000 of these are Irish-American and 230,000 German-American. Putting all those of foreign birth and all those of foreign parentage together, they make up a total of 1,200,000, leaving only 300,000 that can be called distinctively American, and even among these a great deal of foreign blood will be found if you go back two generations. Then the tongues that are spoken. Think of eighty different dialects in a single city. Babel indeed—aye, a dozen babels in one.

Frank Ryan, a laborer walked into the New York city hospital and asked for medical treatment. He was found to be suffering from small-pox in an advanced stage, and presented a frightful appearance. He came from a densely settled tenement district of the city.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

Seeding is now under general headway all over Kittson county, while other parts of the state are considerably behind.

Red Lake Falls has a daily paper—the Red Lake Falls News—published by P. P. Bodeen. Snow is about gone, and the farmers will begin seeding at once.

G. C. Sohnson, proprietor and manager of the Oskaloosa Broom Company of Oskloosa, Iowa, has been in Faribault preparing to start a broom factory there similar to the factory at Oskaloosa.

As the roads get partially settled reports come in from the country of the terrible work of the late storms. A strip of country extending to the southwest of Mankato suffered from high winds. Numerous dwellings, barns and one or two school houses were demolished. A Mr. Ried, living near St. Clair, was buried in the falling of his house, but was rescued, fortunately unhurt. Some of the timbers of a school house in McPherson township were carried eighty rods by the gale.

The Republican congressional committee of the fifth district met at Fergus Falls recently to call conventions. It was decided to hold the convention of delegates at Crookston May 15, and the call was issued based on the same representation as the state call. It was decided to hold the nominating convention at St. Cloud June 12, but the call was not issued.

Gov. Hubbard, president of the newly organized Duluth & Red Wing Construction company, spent a short time in Duluth in the interest of that company and the Duluth, Red Wing & Southern road. He speaks very hopefully of the building of the road. Arrangements are now being made by Chief Engineer Powell of the road to complete the survey between Duluth and Red Wing, the lower portion of which was made last fall and early in the winter, before deep snow compelled a cessation of the work.

Lewis Olson was arrested at Hancock charged with forging Peter Erickson's name to an order on which he obtained $20 worth of clothes from M. Hoban, a storekeeper. He wrote a letter to the clerk who sold him the goods bragging of the deception and stating the facts, and thanking him for his greenness and stating that he had left the country, otherwise the crime would not have been discovered for some time at least. Olson is twenty-one years old.

The Stevens county bank of Morris attached by replevin the wheat in the elevator operated by Albert Dekay on a claim of $900. This precipitated a regular deluge of claims and, the results are astonishing to the community. Mr. Dekay has been supposed to have done a successful and lucrative business, and the fear now is that many farmers will meet with loss. It is said there is little or no wheat outside that attached, and as almost all of the claims were secured by wheat checks the losses will be serious.

J. J. Hill is actively surveying, getting the right of way and collecting material—ties and rails—to build a cut-off on the Montana branch, which it is claimed will save him twenty-five or thirty miles between St. Paul and Helena. This new road leaves the main line near Larimore, goes through Hillsboro, Ada, and passes south of the White Earth reservation, joining the Fosston branch of the Manitoba south of Leech Lake, and thence straight through Brainerd, to St. Paul. The Manitoba is also collecting material to rail and tie the branch north from Pelican Rapids, which was graded last year.

J. H. Lorden, a brakeman on the Omaha road, was arrested at Mankato charged with obtaining money under false pretenses. Last October it is alleged he went to the express office at Waseca, forged the name of another party to the books and obtained a valise valued at $25. J. B. Hayden, who was agent at Waseca at the time, has been looking for Lorden since Jan. 1, having hunted over Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin.

A Swede giving the name of Gus Linden came to Redwood Falls and showed such symptoms of insanity that the sheriff took him in charge. He says he came from Minneapolis to escape being killed by parties in pursuit of him. He also states that he has a brother by the name of Carl Gustavesen living in St. Paul. He is about twenty-eight years of age, height five feet ten inches, complexion light, eyes blue, hair light and curly.

At a meeting of the Lake City Improvement and Reality company a committee was appointed to attend to the improvement of the encampment grounds of the Minnesota National Guards, and work thereon will be commenced immediately. The grounds will be seeded to grass, and it is presumed they will be in excellent condition in time for the encampment.

New developments prove that Adolph Flinzer, of Freeborn county, who burned up all his property, was insane over the refusal of his late wife's sister to wed him. The lady was betrothed to a young man who has been absent for several years. While he was away, her brother-in-law transferred his affections to her, and they were soon engaged. A short time since the former lover returned, and the maiden renewed her vows to him, when the discarded brother-in-law became a maniac. He has been removed to the Rochester asylum.

"No license" carried the day at a recent village election at Zumbrota. A high license council, however, was elected. One of the saloons continued operations after the time for selling liquor expired, which was April 1. A lawyer claims that a village ordinance for the granting of license is contrary to the present state high license law. Several years ago the village council passed an ordinance fixing the maximum fee at $1,000 and the minimum at $25, and since that time, excepting one year, when no license was voted, $500 has been charged.

Wealthy Negroes.

John W. Cromwell, a negro journalist in Philadelphia, has compiled an interesting exhibit of the business conditions of his race in America.

The Carolinas take the lead in the number of well-to-do negroes. North Carolina has twenty who are worth from $10,000 to $30,000 each. In South Carolina the negroes own $10,000,000 worth of property. In Charleston fourteen men represent $200,000. Thomas R. Smalls is worth $18,000, and Charles C. Leslie is worth $12,000. The family of Noisettes, truck farmers, are worth $150,000. In the city savings banks the negroes have $124,936.35 on deposit. One man has over $5,000. He recently bought a $10,000 plantation and paid $7,000 in cash.

In Philadelphia John McKee is worth half a million. He owns 400 houses. Several are worth $100,000 each.

The negroes of New York own from five to six million dollars' worth of real estate. P. A. White, a wholesale druggist, is worth a quarter of a million and has an annual business of $200,000. Catherine Black is worth $150,000.

In New Jersey the negroes own $2,000,000 worth of real estate. Baltimore has more negro home owners than any other large city. Nineteen men are worth a total of $800,000. John Thomas, the wealthiest, is worth about $150,000. Less than a hundred negroes in Washington are worth a total of $1,000,000.

In Louisiana the negroes pay taxes on $15,000,000 in New Orleans and $30,000,000 in the state. Ionie Lafon, a French quadroon, is worth $1,100,000. The Mercer Brothers, clothiers, carry a stock of $300,000. Missouri has twenty-seven citizens worth $1,000,000, in amounts ranging from $20,000 to $250,000.

The richest colored woman of the south, Amanda Eubanks, made so by the will of her white father, is worth $100,000, and lives near Augusta, Ga. Chicago, the home of 18,000 colored people, has three colored firms in business whose proprietors represent $20,000 each, one $15,000 and nine $10,000. The Eastlake furniture company is worth $20,000. A. J. Scott has $35,000 invested in the livery business, and is worth $100,000, including a well stocked farm in Michigan. Mrs. John Jones and Richard Grant are worth $70,000 each. A. G. White of St. Louis, formerly purveyor to the Anchor line of steamers, after financial reverses, has since the age of 45 retrieved his fortunes and accumulated $30,000. Mrs. M. Carpenter, a San Francisco colored woman has a bank account of $50,000, and Mrs. Mary Pleasants has an income from eight houses in San Francisco, a ranch near San Mateo, and $100,000 in government bonds. In Marysville, Cal., twelve individuals are the owners of ranches valued in the aggregate at from $150,000 to $180,000. One of them, Mrs. Peggy Bredan, has besides a bank account of $40,000. These statistics show that the brother in black is making some headway in the world. He is learning to "tote his own skillet."—*Exchange.*

Young Disciples of Zola.

A trial which has just taken place in the Pas de Calais discloses in a striking manner the pernicious effect of certain kinds of literature on the weak minds of the young. Two cousins of 16, sons of comfortable farmers in the department, had been in the habit of reading sensational romances. One of them named Clement Muchembled fell in love with a girl of 15 named Marie Ledent, and their amours became the subject of some verses written at the carnival time by a local poetaster. These verses were rather uncomplimentary to Clement who consulted his cousin Henry, a notary's clerk, about them. He had received his copy of them from Marie Ledent, with whom he was accordingly furious. The two cousins armed themselves with long knives to be like Fennimore Cooper's heroes, and called themselves by two Indian names used by that novelist. They had at first intended to hang or shoot the girl Ledent as she passed through a forest, but resolved to dispatch her with the knives instead. They seized her one evening, and, having cut her throat, gashed her body in seventeen places. The young rascals had written a long account of the murder and the circumstances leading up to it, which they had entitled "A Horrible Drama". The production showed touches of naturalism worthy of Zola. The miscreants have been condemned to fifteen yerrs' penal servitude each, and their parents have to pay £320 to the father of the murdered girl.—*Paris Cor. London Telegraph.*

Feathers Are Unhealthy.

"Don't like your bed, Mr. Withers?"

"No, ma'am, I do not."

"You're the first boarder I ever had that kicked on the beds. It's an insinuation against my establishment, sir."

"Can't help it."

"Feather beds, too, for every boarder in the house!"

"That's just it. I'm satisfied that they're unhealthy."

"Feather beds unhealthy!"

"Yes, ma'am."

"What makes you think so?"

"That spring chicken you had for dinner to-day. He slept in feathers, and see how tough he was!"—*Chicago Ledger.*

Origin of a Classic.

The June-bug poem is sufficient of a classic already to secure a reference as "the old song." Yet it has been before the public less than two years. This gem has been more often mutilated, misquoted, and stolen than any other poem of its length in the language. There are at least a half-dozen negro minstrels who claim it. Its real author was the "This and That" man of the Louisville *Courier-Journal.* The June-bug poem is seldom given correctly. In the original and most beautiful version it ran:

The June-bug hath a gaudy wing,
The lightning-bug has fame,
The bed-bug has no wings at all,
But he gets there just the same.
—*Buffalo Express.*

Matrimony Day.

"Matrimony Day" is getting to be quite an institution at county fairs. A New York county fair recently gave a $500 wedding outfit to a couple who were married on the grounds. Hon. R. P. Flower added $30 from his private purse and the railroad running to Niagara Falls passed the happy pair free to that great curiosity and back. This is a rather high premium to pay for getting two young people married, but a good deal less would no doubt effect the object in many instances. On the whole the matrimonial feature of the county fair cannot help proving an interesting and excellent one.—*Terre Haute Mail.*

The Bustle in White Horse Gulch.

Rocky Mountain News: Every miner in the camp was excited and talking about it. Now, it took some very important event to thoroughly arouse all the boys along the gulch. A row in which only one man was considered a very commonplace social event, and an ordinary lynching did not attract much attention.

What was it?

Why, there was a woman in camp, and all was commotion. It was the first great social event in White Horse Gulch.

The young lady had finished her dinner and was strolling about the camp with her uncle, a large, fleshy, jolly old man, who was a large stockholder in one of the principal mines in the gulch. He had brought his niece, a young lady of 20, on a trip with him for company, and also to show her something of the wild and rugged West. It had been many a month since the boys had seen a woman, and hence everbody wanted to meet her and invite her to partake of the hospitalities of White Horse Gulch, for all the latch strings were out, and she would have been welcomed to the best the rude mountain cabins afforded.

Now, any woman would have appeared handsome. A dried-up old maid from New England, dieted and preserved on non-sugared tea for a quarter of a century, would have been considered handsome and very lovely, for the mountain boys are very gallant to women, and old maids are given a fair show every time.

The boys were all charmed by the polite manners and handsome face of the young lady, but there was a look of deep sympathy in the eyes of all when they saw her. "It is too bad," was the prevailing sentiment of all.

"What a handsome face, pard," exclaimed a miner, "but how unfortunate."

Some admired her handsome face, others her beautiful black hair, and others her comely shaped foot, but all pitied her for her deformity.

That evening, after the young lady had retired, the uncle was chatting with a number of the miners, and his niece of whom the fond uncle was very proud, became the topic of conversation. Finally, one hardier than the rest, said it was a pity she was deformed. In tones of sympathy he told the uncle how the hearts of all the miners in White Horse Gulch had gone out toward him for her affliction.

"Afflicted!" shouted the enraged uncle, "Afflicted! Why, she is only wearing one of those blankety blank bustles." And everybody replied in chorus:

"Bustle! bustle! What's a bustle?"

Wm. Dinsmore, president of the Adams Express company, who has been suffering from a complication of diseases, is expected to survive but a few hours.

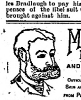
The farms of the United States are valued at ten billions.

Success results from merit. Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is placed before the public solely on its merits. Its success is indisputable.

The cotton crop of the United States in 1886 was 5,550,000 bales.

SUFFERERS FROM COUGHS, SORE THROAT, etc., should try "Brown's Bronchial Troches," a simple but sure remedy. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.

The Liberal members of parliament have subscribed over £300 to enable Mr. Charles Bradlaugh to pay his fine and the expenses of the libel suit which Mr. Peters brought against him.



MANLY PURITY AND BEAUTY

CUTICURA REMEDIES CURE SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES FROM PIMPLES TO SCROFULA.

NO PEN CAN DO JUSTICE TO THE ESTEEM in which the CUTICURA REMEDIES are held by the thousands upon thousands whose lives have been made happy by the cure of agonizing, humiliating, itching, scaly, and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair.

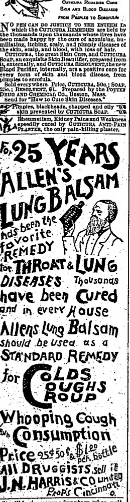
CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Weakness speedily cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster.



For 25 YEARS ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM has been the favorite REMEDY for THROAT & LUNG DISEASES Thousands have been Cured and in every House Allens Lung Balsam should be used as a STANDARD REMEDY for COLDS COUGHS CROUP Whooping Cough and Consumption Price 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00 per bottle All DRUGGISTS sell it J. N. HARRIS & CO. Limited Prop's Cincinnati O.

It will be to your advantage when writing advertisers to say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Abstract of the Proceedings of the Senate and House.

SENATE.

Senator Stewart has introduced a bill granting a pension of $5,000 a year to the widow of Chief Justice Waite.

Mr. Hoar offered a resolution which was adopted, instructing the select committee on the operations of the civil service to inquire and report whether there has been within two years any fraud or maladministration in the New York custom house in regard to the importation of sugar.

Conference reports on the bills to divide the Great Sioux reservation into separate smaller reservations, and to ratify and confirm the agreement with the Gros Ventres and other bands of the Blackfeet Indians in Montana, were presented and agreed to.

At the close of Mr. Stewart's remarks on the silver question the Senate resumed consideration of the bill for the admission of the State of South Dakota and for the organization of the Territory of North Dakota.

Mr. Spooner addressed the Senate in favor of the bill. Alluding to the remark in Mr. Butler's speech last week to the effect that the precedent sought to be established would justify 100,000 socialists getting together in a corner of a territory and demanding admission as a state, he asked what was the objection to their petitioning for admission? What harm had petitioning ever done? They had the inherent right to get into the Union as states, just as certain states had claimed that they had the inherent right to get out of the Union. He did not believe that south Dakota would be admitted by this congress but he thought he might safely prophesy that before long there would be elected a congress that would recognize her rights and gladly welcome her into the Union of states.

HOUSE.

The motion in the House to suspend the rules and pass the river and harbor bill was defeated—yeas, 134; nays, 102.

Mr. Wilkins, of Ohio, moved to suspend the rules and pass the following resolution:

Resolved, By the House of Representatives, that it is the sense of this house that section 2 of the act making appropriations for sundry civil expenses of the government for the year ending June 30, '82, and for other purposes, approved March 3, '81, which is as follows: That the secretary of the treasury may at any time apply the surplus money in the treasury, now otherwise appropriated, or so much thereof as he may consider proper to the purchase or redemption of United States bonds; provided that the bonds so purchased or redeemed shall constitute no part of the sinking fund but shall be redeemed and cancelled, was intended to be a permanent provision of law, and the same is hereby declared to have been since its enactment, and to be now, in the opinion of the House, in full force and effect.

Mr. Weaver, of Iowa, declared that this resolution meant nothing more than the defeat and burial of the house surplus resolution with the Beck silver amendment. He appealed to the ways and means committee not to allow it to be buried and if they did he appealed before God to the country to visit retributive justice upon them.

The resolution was finally adopted—yeas, 138; nays, 64. Adjourned.

Mr. McDonald introduced a bill declaring all interstate pools or combinations limiting or controlling the production, sale or price of any article of trade or commerce to be unlawful and a criminal conspiracy. He also presented a petition of citizens of Goodhue county, Minn., asking for the passage of the per diem pension bill.

SENATE.

Mr. Stewart offered a resolution (which was agreed to) calling on the secretary of the treasury for a statement of the amounts of United States money deposited in national banks, and whether the banks are allowed to use the money without the payment of interest.

Senator Cullom introduced a bill providing that in all cases where it shall appear that parties have paid $5.50 an acre for lands reduced in price to $1.25 per acre by the act of June 15, 1880, the secretary of the interior shall be authorized to repay to such parties the excess price of $1.25 per acre for such lands.

On motion of Mr. Plumb, the bill to forfeit certain lands heretofore granted for the purpose of aiding in the construction of railroads was taken up for consideration. A number of amendments were offered and ordered printed.

The Senate then resumed consideration of the bill for the admission of the state of South Dakota, and the organization of the Territory of North Dakota, and was addressed by Mr. Vest in opposition to the bill. The senator from Wisconsin (Mr. Spooner) had waved yesterday that ensanguined garment known as "the bloody shirt," and scattered its ruddy remains around the chamber. He had spoken of secession, and said that there was no difference between states trying to break out of the union and states trying to break into it. But what did that senator say of states neither in nor out of the union, which claimed to exist as a state in spite of the laws and in defiance of congress? If any southern community had undertaken what the people of Dakota had done, there would have been an outcry immediately only exceeded by that in regard to Ft. Sumpter.

A resolution was reported and adopted asking the postmaster general for information concerning the rates of postage on seeds, and whether Canadians are given advantages over Americans engaged in the same business.

HOUSE.

A bill was reported for the location of a branch soldiers' home in Grant county, Ind.

Bills were reported for the erection of public buildings at Sioux City, Iowa, New Orleans, La., Brownville, Tex., Hot Springs, Ark., Helena, Mont., and Racine, Wis.

The bill to create boards of arbitration for settling controversies between common carriers and their employes, was reported, as was the bill prohibiting the importation of convict made goods.

Mr. Mills, of Texas, then moved that the House go into committee of the whole for the consideration of the tariff bill. No opposition was made to the motion and it was carried without a division. And then Mr. Mills made the leading speech on the subject followed by Mr. Kelly, of Pennsylvania.

SENATE.

Mr. Evarts, from the committee on foreign relations, reported back (adversely) Mr. Riddleberger's resolution to suspend the rules as to executive sessions during the consideration of the fisheries treaty. The Senate then resumed consideration of the Senate bill to forfeit certain lands heretofore granted for the purpose of aiding in the construction of railroads. No progress was made with the bill, and the Senate resumed the consideration of the bill for the admission of South Dakota as a state, and the organization of the territory of North Dakota. Mr. Sherman addressed the senate.

After a long speech, Mr. Sherman was replied to by Mr. Vest; the discussion having involved the Hayes-Tilden contest of 1876.

HOUSE.

Mr. Belmont, of New York, introduced a bill to prohibit the coming of Chinese laborers into the United States. Its main provisions are similar to those contained in the new treaty.

Mr. McCreary, of Kentucky, submitted the conference report upon the bill authorizing the President to arrange a conference between the United States and the South and Central American republics, Hayti, San Domingo and the Empire of Brazil.

The floor was then accorded to the committee on labor, and the bill to establish a department of labor was passed.

The next bill called up was that to create boards of arbitration for the settlement of controversies and differences between interstate common carriers and their employes; and it was considered in committee of the whole.

Mr. O'Neill, of Missouri, briefly explained the provisions of the measure, stating that it was substantially the same bill which passed the last congress, but at too late a day to receive presidential approval. The only difference was that the pending bill provided for special boards of arbitration to be appointed by the President to inquire into the causes of strikes and report to congress.

Mr. Parker, of New York, regarded the bill as good for nothing. It pointed nowhere and went nowhere. It was a mere temporary makeshift, and left all the great questions which were troubling the labor of the country precisely where they were before, with a mere pretense that congress had done something. It was sweetened wind. It was a cheat and fraud upon the people of the country. He favored a law upon the subject which would prevent the commerce of the country from being paralyzed whenever a difference occured between a railroad management and its employes.

Mr. Tillman of South Carolina hoped that the house would not allow this fraud to pass. It was as useless as a balloon. It was a mere tub to a whale.

Mr. Tarsney of Michigan favored the bill as a step in the right direction, although he admitted that it did not reach the foundation of the labor troubles.

Mr. Buchanan, of New Jersey, said that the remark of the gentleman from New York (Mr. Parker) that the bill was a cheat, was conspicuously inaccurate. The committee on labor did not claim that there was anything in the bill except a provision for voluntary arbitration. Grave difficulties would beset the American congress when it attempted to go further than that.

Mr. Breckenridge, of Kentucky, regarded the measure as unconstitutional and unwise.

The committee then rose, the bill was passed, and the house adjourned.

SENATE.

Mr. Hoar offered a resolution, which was referred to the committee on foreign relations, providing that the official reporter shall be admitted to report the debates and proceedings of the senate when the fisheries treaty shall be under consideration.

The senate then resumed consideration of the bill for the admission of South Dakota, and it was finally passed by a strictly party vote.—Yeas 25, nays 23.

HOUSE.

The House went into committee of the whole (Mr. Springer, of Illinois, in the chair) for the further consideration of the Indian appropriation bill. An amendment was adopted appropriating $20,000 for the education of Indian pupils in Alaska. An amendment was adopted striking out the provision for an inspector of Indian schools and providing for a superintendent of Indian schools.

Mr. Bayne, of Pennsylvania, offered an amendment providing that at Indian day and training schools where church organizations are assisting in the educational work, the Christian Bible may be taught in the native language of the Indians, if, in the opinion of the persons in charge of the schools, it is deemed conducive to the moral welfare of the people. Adopted.

SENATE.

No business was transacted in the senate.

HOUSE.

The house resumed consideration of the Indian appropriation bill, the pending question being on the motion of Mr. Randall, to strike out the Choctaw judgment section. This motion was lost and the bill passed.

Mr. Townshend, of Illinois, from the committee on military affairs, reported his bill placing Gen. W. F. (Baldy) Smith on the retired list with the rank of major-general.

A motion to proceed to the consideration of private business was defeated by the managers of the various appropriation bills, and, on motion of Mr. Blanchard, chairman of the committee on rivers and harbors, the House went into committee of the whole on such measures.

To-day was the 100th day of the present session. The total number of bills and resolutions introduced in the Senate and House up to this date is 12,568, exceeding by more than 2,000 the number presented in the first 100 days of the last congress. So far the House has passed 425 bills and the Senate 831, and 185 House bills and 24 Senate bills have been sent to the President for his approval.

Progress of Civilization.

"The night ends with storm; yet rejoice; they herald the morning," were the last words of Erasmus, and in the brightening light of the new day the horizon of the future now plainly reveals the verdure of wide forests, temples of health and science, the fruit plantations of reclaimed fields and the garden homes of renaturalized men. The progress of our latter-day civilization has not yet reached its ultimate gaol, but we can no longer doubt that the principle of that progress is a reaction against the doctrine of anti-naturalism. All the leading nations of the Caucassian race are retracing their steps from ghostland to earth. From the Caucasus to the foot of the Cordillas, science is busy reclaiming the blighted gardens of our earthly paradise. All of our successful reformers are preaching a gospel of a physical regeneration.—North American Review.

The Lonely Man.

Robert Burdette has surely discovered the man who thinks the whole world of journalism will collapse if he revenges himself by crying, "Stop my paper." He says:

There are 1,400,000,000 people living on the planet which we inhabit. And yet there is now and then a man who wonders what the rest of us will do when he dies. There are people in "society" who honestly think that all the world closes its eyes when we lie down to sleep. There are men who fear to act according to their own convictions, because, perhaps, ten persons in a crowd of 1,400,000,000 will laugh at them. Why, if a man could only realize every moment what a bustling, busy, fussy important little atom he is in all this great ant hill of important, fussy little atoms, every day he would regard himself less, and think still less of the other molecules in the corral.

Feasting on Dog.

Wamego has a family of dog-eaters It is reported that they actually raise dogs for the table. We don't know whether they preserve them for the winter use or not, but suppose they look after a supply for that purpose. This is not a "pointer" for our butchers, but it is a fact. We have seen the Kaw tribe of Indians cook dog for a feast, and were invited to partake of the dish, but always declined with thanks.—Kansas Agriculturist.

The new laboratory of the School of Mines made the first run of Dakota tin ore at Rapid City. The reduction process was a complete success. Plans for the erection of large works for treating tin by this process were immediately formed by leading citizens. Prof. Emmons of New York, who has been recently inspecting and investigating mines, left for Chicago to look for machinery. He promises to take one-fifth of the stock of the new company. The process is so simple and cheap, it is thought the works cannot fail to pay.

The Northern Light, or "Hill's Boat No. 1," as she has frequently been spoken of, was successfully launched at Cleveland, and measures 290 feet keel, 312 feet over all, 40 feet beam and 24½ feet hold. She has an estimated carrying capacity of 2,800 tons, and an estimated speed of twelve and one half miles per hour. As soon as completed she will be put on the Northern line between West Superior and Buffalo and it is expected that she will be joined during the season, by two more boats for the same line from the yard of the same builders.

A RACY BOOK.

Scintillating with Sarcasm and Brilliant-Truth.

New York Letter.

Chap. I. "Has Malaria;" goes to Florida.

Chap. II. "Overworked;" goes to Europe.

Chap. III. "Has Rheumatism;" goes to Ems.

Chap. IV. Has a row with his Doctor.

I have read a deal of sarcasm in my day but I never read anything equal to the sarcasm contained in the above four chaptered book, written by some anonymous. I suspect the experience portrayed is a personal one; the author intimates as much on page 31. Let me give you a synopsis:

"Malaria" as it states, "is the cloak with which superficial physicians cover up a multitude of ill feelings which they do not understand, and do not much care to investigate. It is also a cover for such diseases as they cannot cure. When they advise their patient to travel or that he has overworked and needs rest and is probably suffering from malaria, it is a confession of ignorance or of inability."

"The patient goes abroad. The change is a tonic and for a time he feels better. Comes home. Fickle appetite, frequent headaches, severe colds, cramps, sleeplessness, irritability, tired feelings, and general unfitness for business are succeeded in due time by alarming attacks of rheumatism which flits about his body regardless of all human feelings.

"It is muscular,—in his back. Articular,—in his joints. Inflammatory, my! how he fears it will fly to his heart!

"Now off he goes to the springs. The doctor sends him there, of course, to get well; at the same time he does not really want him to die on his hands! That would hurt his business!

"Better for a few days. Returns. After a while neuralgia transfixes him. He bloats; cannot breathe; has pneumonia; cannot walk; cannot sleep on his left side; is fretful; very nervous and irritable; is pale and flabby; has frequent chills and fevers; everything about him seems to go wrong; becomes suspicious; musters up courage and demands to know what is killing him!

"Great heaven!" he cries, "why have you kept me so long in ignorance?"

"Because," said the doctor, "I read your fate five years ago. I thought best to keep you ignorant of the facts."

He dismissed his doctor, but too late! His fortune had all gone in fees.

But him, what becomes of him?

The other day a well known Wall Street banker said to me "it is really astonishing how prevalent bright's disease is becoming. Two of my personal friends are now dying of it. But it is not incurable I am certain, for my nephew was recently cured when his physicians said recovery was impossible. The case seems to me to be a wonderful one." This gentleman formerly represented his government in a foreign country. He knows, appreciates and declares the value of that preparation, because his nephew, who is a son of Danish Vice-Consul Schmidt, was pronounced incurable when the remedy, Warner's safe cure, was begun. "Yes," said his father, "I was very skeptical, but since taking that remedy the boy is well."

I happen to know what it was that cured the boy, for Genl. Christiansen, of Drexel, Morgan & Co's., told me that it was that 'wonderful remedy Warner's safe cure.'

Well, I suspect the hero of the book cured himself by the same means.

I cannot close my notice better than by quoting the author's advice:

"If, my friend, you have such an experience as I have portrayed, do not put your trust in physicians to the exclusion of other remedial agencies. They have no monopoly over disease and I personally know that many of them would far prefer that their patients should go to Heaven direct from their powerless hands than that they should be saved to earth by the use of any "unauthorized means."

Niagara's Water Power.

"A curious scheme has been divised for utilizing the water-power of Niagara Falls," says the American Architect. "The main feature of the plan consists in the construction of a tunnel, by which water is to be taken from some distance up the river towards Lake Erie, carried under the town of Niagara, and discharged into the channel of the river below the Falls. It is calculated that out of the seven million horse-power which, it is said, the river can supply, one hundred and nineteen thousand can easily be diverted by the tunnel and utilized to drive a series of turbine wheels, 238 of which, each affording 500 horse-power, will supply as many mills with a motive force which will be unaffected by the weather, cheap and perpetual. The cost of the tunnel and wheel-pits is estimated at $3,000,000,"

The Lake Superior house at Crookston, O. O. Lizzie, proprietor, and C. O. Champeau's two-story dwelling adjoining were burned. Mr. Champeau saved most of his household goods, but the building is a total loss, with no insurance. The twenty occupants of the hotel barely escaped in their nightclothes, saving nothing. Mr. Lizzie's loss is $4,500, with $1,600 insurance. The cause of the fire is unknown.

While trapping black birds for the Owatonna Gun Club, C. L. Greenwood, by accident, was shot by Fred Clinger, in the act of raising his gun to take aim. His face was filled with shot and he will probably lose an eye.

ST. JACOBS OIL FOR POULTRY.

—CURES—

Chicken Cholera and all Diseases of Poultry.

GENERAL DIRECTIONS.—Mix a pill of bread or dough saturated with St. Jacobs Oil. If the fowl cannot swallow force it down the throat. Mix some corn-meal dough with the Oil. Give nothing else. They will finally eat and be cured.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

The salt product of the United States was nearly five millions in 1880.

"I am a merchant and planter," writes Mr. T. N. Humphrey, of Tenn., "and it gives me great pleasure to say that for severe coughs and colds Allen's Lung Balsam is the best remedy now offered for sale. I have induced many to try it with the best of results." At Druggists, 25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle.

In 1885 307 persons were killed and 1,580 were wounded in railway accidents.

Secretary Endicott is "mentioned" for minister to England.

Chronic Coughs and Colds,

And all the diseases of the Throat and Lungs, can be cured by the use of SCOTT'S EMULSION, as it contains the healing virtues of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in their fullest form. Is a beautiful creamy Emulsion palatable as milk, easily digested, and can be taken by the most delicate. Please read: "I consider Scott's Emulsion the remedy par-excellence in Tuberculous and Strumous Affections, to say nothing of ordinary colds and throat troubles."—W. R. S. CONNELL, M. D., Manchester, O.

The value of the real and personal property of Illinois in 1880 was $3,092,000,000.

An Offensive Breath

is most distressing, not only to the person afflicted if he have any pride, but to those with whom he comes in contact. It is a delicate matter to speak of, but it has parted not only friends but lovers. Bad breath and catarrh are inseparable. Dr. Sages Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases as thosands can testify.

The United States has paid out more than ninety millions for public buildings.

Inventions of the 19th Century.

The steamboat, the reaper, the sowing machine,
Cars running by night and by day,
Houses lighted by gas and heated by steam,
And bright electricity's ray.

The telegraph's click speeds like lightning released,
Then the telephone comes to excel it;
And, to put on the finish, the last but not least,
Is the famed little Purgative Pellet.

Last but not least is Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellet, because it relieves human suffering, adds to the sum of human comfort, and enables the relieved sufferer to enjoy all the blessings and luxuries of the age we live in.

Of the twenty-six barons who signed the magna charta only three could write their names.

It is reported that preparations for the marriage of Prince Henry and Princess Irene of Hesse are to hurried, and that the wedding will take place in a few days.

Publick Occurrences, the first American newspaper, appeared at Boston in 1690.

Yes, he loves you now, 'tis true,
Lass with eyes of violet blue,
Lips as sweet as honey-dew,
Bonny little bride!
Will he love you as to-day,
When your bloom has fled away,
When your golden locks are gray,—
Will his love abide?

Yes, if it is the true kind it will survive all the inevitable waste and changes of life. But it is every woman's desire and duty to retain, as long as she can, the attractions that made her charming and beloved in youth. No one can keep her youthful bloom or equable temper if weighed down and suffering from female weakness and disorders. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a remedy for these troubles. Sold by druggists.

Harvard is the oldest college in this country. It was founded in 1638. William and Mary was not founded until 1693. Yale was established seven years later.

Unitarian Literature

Explaining the Liberal Faith as held by Unitarians, sent free by addressing M. E. Partridge, 1108 Harmor Place, Minneapolis, or J. E. McCain, 194 Pleasant Ave., St. Paul, Minn.

The total railway mileage of the world is 319,152.

The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

The United States has received about 14,000,000 emigrants.

Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

There are nearly 300,000 Chinamen in the United States.

SCRATCHES.—J. H. Shaffer, Madison, Wis., says: "I cured a horse of the worst case of scratches that I ever saw with Veterinary Carbolisalve. Of all the remedies I ever saw this is the "boss." 25c and 25., at Druggists.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl st N. Y.

Why We Win

Because Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best spring medicine and blood purifier.

Because it is a concentrated extract of the best alterative and blood purifying remedies of the vegetable kingdom.

Because, by a peculiar combination, proportion and preparation, it possesses curative power peculiar to itself.

Because it is unequaled for the cure of scrofula, salt rheum, boils, pimples, humors, etc.

Because it is the only medicine of which can truly be said "100 doses one dollar," an unanswerable argument as to

Strength and Economy

Because it effects remarkable cures where other preparations totally fail.

Because there is nothing equal to it for curing dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, indigestion.

Because every article entering into it is carefully scanned, none but the best is used and all the roots and herbs are ground in our own drug mill—which makes impossible the use of anything impure or deleterious.

Because Hood's Sarsaparilla is an honest medicine and every purchaser receives a fair equivalent for his money.

Because we ask only a fair price, and do not impose upon the public confidence by absurdly advertising Hood's Sarsaparilla as "worth" more than we sell it for.

Because its advertising is original and not dependent upon the brains of competitors.

Because it is a modern medicine; the ripe fruit of the industry and study of experienced pharmacists, under whose personal direction it is still prepared.

Because it has a

Good Name at Home

There being more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, where it is made, than of all other sarsaparillas or blood purifiers combined.

Because it is clean, clear and beautiful in appearance, compared with the muddy, gritty make-up of other preparations.

Because when given a faithful trial according to directions it is reasonably certain to effect the desired result.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Paine's Celery Compound

For The Nervous
The Debilitated
The Aged

CURES Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver Diseases, and all affections of the Kidneys.

AS A NERVE TONIC, It Strengthens and Quiets the Nerves.

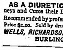
AS AN ALTERATIVE, It Purifies and Enriches the Blood.

AS A LAXATIVE, It acts mildly, but surely, on the Bowels.

AS A DIURETIC, It Regulates the Kidneys and Cures their Diseases.

Recommended by professional and business men. Price $1.00. Sold by druggists. Send for circulars.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, BURLINGTON, VT.



ELY'S CREAM BALM

Gives relief at once for

COLD IN HEAD.

—| CURES |—

CATARRH.

Not a Liquid or Snuff.

Apply Balm into each nostril.

ELY BROS., 235 Greenwich, N. Y.

MUSIC FOR FLOWER TIME.

Of the 3,000,000 Sheets of Music which are in our stock, very many are appropriate to sing and to play, not only (tra-la), among the spring flowers, but throughout the open air season, with its festivals, conventions and concerts. Consult catalogues, or find the "Ditson & Co." music in any respectable music store.

Sunday School Assemblies

should examine and use CHILDREN'S DIADEM (30 cts) Abbey & Munger, or SONGS OF PROMISE (35 cts) Hoffman & Tenney, or SONG WORSHIP (35 cts) Emerson & Sherwin—or as

Praise Meeting Books,

VOICES OF PRAISE (40 cts) Hutchins, or NEW SPIRITUAL SONGS (35 cts) Hoffman & Tenney.

School Teachers' Institutes and Summe Schools

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A WAR TRAGEDY.

If you have never been in the valley of the Tennessee—I mean that part of the famous valley that stretches southwestward from the great Sand mountain to the picturesque table lands of Monte Sano, you have missed a scene the fairest of all in that country of fair scenes. I will not attempt to describe it. I cannot do it justice. No one can. It is the paradise of north Alabama, and in the heart of that far southern district devasted by war, and yet thanks to its protecting bulwark of mountains, its pleasant homes and well tilled lands escaped almost unscathed.

Not many miles to the north is Lookout mountain and the battle fields of Mission Ridge and Chickamauga. Further to the south and west, and on the same great trunk line that passes within the shadow of the heights on which Hooker fought his "battle in the clouds," is that already famous young city of phenomenal growth, Decatur, and beyond that, the new Sheffield and war scar-Corinth.

But while this corner of the great valley saw little of either blue coats or gray—except, perhaps an occasional foraging party that chance led away from the railroad and into the garden land between the big hills—the valley gave its best blood for the cause of the Confederacy, and sons and brothers left the cotton unpicked in the field to join Bragg and his gathering hosts across the border line of Tennessee, or to follow the fortunes of Morgan or Stuart on their cavalry raids to the north.

Back from the Tennessee, in a cove protected from the northers by the broad back of Monte Sano, a hardy mountain farmer had built a house of uncut stone—a poor place at best, but a home for the sake of what was in it. It was not a typical southern home, for the good wife and mother was housekeeper, dairymaid and gardener all in one, while the two strapping boys, with their father, did the work which on other plantations fell to the task of the negro slaves. At the nearest store, at Maysvillle, old John Rogers was, with indiscriminate courtesy, dubbed "colonel." Why, he never knew. Perhaps no one eles did. Even before the war military titles were popular in Dixie. Now they are all colonels. So few privates escaped the war.

Among the negroes "Col." John was looked upon with some disdain. A man who "worked" his farm without a single black "boy" was not likely to win the respect of "the quarters" at the big plantations on the river. Farmers who worked were "poo-ah white trash" in those days of easy indolence. But "Col." John thrived for all that, and never a home in all the broad valley was happier than in the little cove under the shadow of Monte Sano.

News travels slow in the country. In those days few newspapers found their way into the Tennessee valley of Alabama, and the first shock of war at Fort Sumter was too far away to affect the tranquility of the people by the great river. Then came the frantic call for troops by the government at Montgomery, and the great valley was at last awakened to the horrors of war. A recruiting office was opened at Huntsville, ten miles away, on the other side of Monte Sano, and husbands, and fathers, and sons left their homes and people and went away to the war. The valley of the Tennessee was desolate. The negroes went flocking northward in search of the army of emancipation, and the cotton was left in the balls to spoil. There came a time when even food was scarce, and beef was worth its weight in the strange new script the Confederate government had issued.

"Col." John fared worse than many, although for months after the boys of the boys of the lower valley had gone away into Tennessee, his sons yielded to the wish of the old folks and stayed at home. The time came, however, when honor compelled them to go, and they went; but the eyes of the aged mother were wet with tears, and the face of the white haired "Col." John was strangely old, when they bade their boys good-by.

There are brave hearts here at home who remember those sad farewells, when the boys in blue went far away to fight and die on these southern battlefields. There were the same sad partings in many a southern home, and the war left hundreds of decimated families in that fair valley.

Months passed and then years. Occasionally letters from the absent soldier boys came to the old folks in the cove, but they were few and very far between. They had gone north and enlisted in the Army of Virginia. They had been at Bull Run and had been on the peninsula in the checker-board operations of McClellan's campaign. The latest letter, scribbled in pencil and written in haste, and read in that little home with aching yet thankful hearts, told of good health and Confederate success. Side by side the brothers had fought, as yet unhurt. Now they were to go with Lee into the land of promise—the rich, corn growing valleys of Pennsylvania.

Gettysburg came, and the Army of Virginia, rudely awakened from its victorious security, was hurled back across Maryland and into Virginia again by the military genius of Meade. In the carnage of the first day the older brother was killed. The younger, while retreating with his decimated regiment from an unsuccessful charge, was taken prisoner. In company with several other Alabama soldiers, young Rogers, even then a mere boy, was brought to Philadelphia, and from here sent to Fort Delaware, as a prisoner of war. There he remained until the surrender of Lee at Appomattox Court House.

The sad news of the battle of Gettysburg was slow in reaching the little home by Monte Sano, but when it did come it broke the spirit of "Col." John and turned still whiter the head of the sweet faced mother; for it was said that in the battle both boys had fallen under the shower of Federal balls. It was not long before there was a "burying" from the house in the cove, and the body of "Col." John was laid to rest among the pines he loved so well.

And the mother? She too would gladly have died, but nature was too strong. The time came, moreover, when she was glad that death had spared her, for there came to her from far away Fort Delaware a letter from her surviving boy, telling of the older brother's death and the younger one's imprisonment. She read the letter many times, and as the tears rolled down her sunken cheeks she fell on her knees and thanked God that one son at least had been spared to her. A sudden resolution possessed her. She would leave the little home in the cove and go away to the north. She would go to Fort Delaware, and they would not refuse to let a mother see her son—even a "Confederate" mother. Once she had looked upon his face again she would have courage to wait for his release.

Traveling was slow. Weeks passed before she was enabled to get through the opposing lines and into Washington. At last, dying from want, sorrow and fatigue, she stood in the commandant's room at Fort Delaware with written permission to see and speak with the boy she loved so well.

They tell sad stories of Fort Delaware in the south. They call it the Libby prison of the north. I don't like to believe it. Neither do you. They say that after a certain engagement the northern generals accused the Confederates of outrageous cruelty, and in retaliation a score or more prisoners were taken from the fort and ignominiously hanged. Perhaps they are mistaken, and that there were better grounds for hanging than that.

By some means a rumor had gained credence in the prisoner's barracks that something of the kind was to take place, while the impression prevailed that special vengeance was to be meted out to the soldiers of Alabama, because of alleged outrages committed by regiments from that state. Young Rogers was not a coward, but he had no desire to meet so unsoldierly a death. With that inventive genius which develops so rapidly among those held in confinement, the prisoners in Rogers' "gang" dug out the stone work and earth under one of the banks, and thus secured not only a comparatively safe hiding place for pilfered provisions, but also for one or more of their number when occasion demanded that they should keep under cover for a time.

The rumor that retaliatory measures were, in order struck consternation to many a brave heart, and when, for any reason, a Federal orderly came to the prisoners' barracks and called the name of a "Johnny Reb," there was a general feeling of misgiving, and an effort made, when possible, to discover for what purpose the prisoner was wanted before answering to his name. So that when one day the barracks were excited to a fever point by the calling of a dozen names or more, and the name of "Joe Rogers" rang with startling distinctness in the ears of that young Alabamian, he did not wait to be seen, but hurriedly crawled into the "grub" hole, and held his breath for fear of discovery and the consequences that would follow. Three times the orderly called:

"Joe Rogers! Joe Rogers! Joe Rogers!" rang through the long corridor.

Then the prisoners crowded around, and the orderly seemed to be unaware that Rogers had failed to answer to his name. He went away, and on the records it was written that Joe Rogers had been transferred—as even the officers thought—to be hanged.

A sad look came into the face of the commanding officer when the white haired woman gave him the slip of paper that to her meant so much.

"Rogers is not here now," he said, finally.

She looked at him, dazed by the intelligence.

"Not—here?"

"No; he has been transferred."

"Where?"

The officer had a heart.

"I—I do not know," he said. He could not tell that sad eyed woman what he believed to be the truth.

But he could not deceive her.

"He is dead!" she cried, wildly, and tottering forward she clasped her hands across her breast and sank into a chair.

"My poor boy!" she sobbed. "I loved you so, and yet I was too late!"

The parched lids closed over the sad gray eyes; the tired head fell forward the nervous fingers relaxed their hold.

"Come," said the officer, kindly; "you must go now. I cannot permit you to remain here."

There was no answer.

"I am waiting"—he began, and then he paused abruptly. Something strange in her appearance startled him, and he stooped down and peered into her face. As he did so tears came into his eyes. The sweet faced mother would never see the valley of the Tennessee again.

She was dead!

News flies in jails as it flies elsewhere. In his hiding place that night young Rogers was told the story of his mother's death. Strong man though he was, the shock was almost more than he could bear, and he grieved bitterly at the thought that, even dead, he might not look upon her face. But he was glad for one thing. There were kind hearts among the boys in blue, and they took the body of the dead mother across to New Castle, and there in the old church yard reverently laid it to rest.

Rogers managed to escape detection for the few weeks remaining before the close of the war. After the surrender he was liberated and returned to Alabama. There he lives and there I met him. He told me this story, and I repeat it because it comes so near home. It interested me. I think it will you.—Philadelphia News.

How They Marry in Louisiana.

Ever marry anybody in Louisiana. No. Well, marriage is a mighty serious matter in that commonwealth, and the young man who contemplates a matrimonial incursion into the pelican state cannot be too careful. I know whereof I speak, having married there once myself. In the first place a license costs $2.50, and before a minister is allowed to officiate you must not only present your marriage license, but are required to give bond and security in the sum of $2,500 for the proper maintenance of your prospective bride during married life. Imagine the dilemma of a stranger who arrives in the night, knows nobody except his girl, and wants to get married at early candle-light and take the next train. Imagine his embarrassment, I say, when he finds that he is compelled to go out among a lot of strangers, who have all been apprised beforehand of the nature of his expidition, and are more or less jealous of him, and make a $2,500 bond, before the ceremony can proceed.

THE MAGIC FLAGON.

Once upon a time there was an old tramp who was perfectly willing to work; but he could find no one who would give him employment, because he was a tramp. No one would let him go out and saw wood, for fear he would run away with the saw; so he had a pretty hard time of it.

One day he offered to chop some wood for a meal; and the farmer to whom the offer was made, agreed to accept his terms if he would allow himself to be chained to a stone post by the ankle while working, that it might not become necessary for the agriculturist to purchase a new ax.

The tramp readily assented, and was duly chained to the post and the ax put in his hands. He chopped away like a good fellow, and the wood was soon lying about him in great piles.

"It is awful rough," he sighed, as he heard the wind whistling through his tasselated coat-tails, "to be looked upon as a common tramp when you are not that by nature."

While he was thus mumbling his sorrows, a good-natured fairy, who had been making a rest in the shrubbery near by, overheard him and came to his side.

"Are you not, then, a common tramp?" the fairy asked.

"Not at all," replied the tramp; "but I am worthless, though willing."

"But why are you a tramp?" asked the fairy.

"Because my father sent me to Harvard, where I was graduated in due time, filled with things that are of no practical use."

"That is indeed sad," replied the fairy; "but if you are really willing to work, and can't get work, here is a magic flagon. It was originally a tomato-can; but now it is a charmed vessel. Whenever you want a drink of beer, just fill this with water, and it will immediately turn into beer. When you are hungry, put sand and stones into it, and they will turn into bread and meat."

The tramp was very grateful to the fairy for this splendid gift, and would have danced for joy if the chain on his ankle had permitted it. So he chopped on, harder and harder, and was as happy as he could be. After awhile the farmer's boy passed with a pail of water. The tramp was very thirsty.

"Won't you give me a drink of that?" he asked.

The boy paused, and the tramp filled his can. After the boy left, he looked into it and saw nothing but foam. Then he took a long draught—a draught whose length equalled the can's maximum capacity. Then he stooped and put some sand into it, with a stone or two. No sooner had he done so, than he reached into the can and took out two roast-beef sandwiches. The bread was soft and white, and the beef was rare and juicy. As the sandwich joined the beer, the tramp's eyes almost split with joy. He had not felt so light-hearted fot years. He was afraid to drink any more beer, for fear his joy might render him reckless and cause him to split his foot instead of the wood.

"Oh, if I could only get loose from this chain," he said, "I would not bother about the meal due me!"

But he couldn't get loose; and the farmer for whom he was doing the chopping was absent-minded and forgot to go to him, and left him out all night.

The tramp was very indignant, now that he owned the magic flagon, and was independent. He had a nice meal of bread and meat, and would have had lots of beer if he had only been able to get the water to put in the can.

At early dawn the farmer came out, and laughingly said that he supposed the tramp had chopped wood all night to keep warm.

The tramp was mad, but did not say anything. He knew he had done his last day's work in the way of chores. He would make his way back to Boston by degrees. All he would require on the way would be a brook and a sand-hill. His greatest fear was that he might lose his magic flagon, and again be an outcast.

All these things passed through his mind as the farmer was unchaining him.

"Breakfast is ready," said the farmer.

"I don't want any breakfast," replied the tramp: "I only asked to chop your wood to get the necessary exercise to rid me of my rheumatism. I am a wealthy amateur, out on a walking tour for the fun of the thing."

Then he skipped lightly off the place and made for a spring on the wayside, where he sat down and filled his soul with delight, and his stomach with haslet and bread and wine; for the flagon only gave breakfast edibles in the morning, such as liver, chops and omelette, with Sauterne; at noontime it gave an entree and beer, and, at night, roti and claret.

The tramp lived so high on the first day that at night he was no nearer Boston; except in spirit, than he was in the morning.

"Oh, I shall soon be back in Boston, studying Tolstoi and Browning," he mused, as he stretched himself out for a sleep, with the can fastened securely next his heart.

In the morning he arose and passed on his way, stopping at meal-times by a river or a brookside, to brace up his inner man.

And so he kept it up until he finally reached Boston, where he opened a small restaurant.

All the capital was a month's rent in advance. To get this he peddled sandwiches made in his flagon on foot. When he rented his place he had running water in it, and a load of sand in the back room.

He could thus sell bear at a cent a glass, and sandwiches at a cent apiece. Everything was clear gain. He was making money hand over fist, and no one knew the secret until a newspaper man saw him making his supply for the day, through a crack in the shutter. A full account appeared soon after and the tramp told how the fairy had given him the can and his subsequent history.

The next morning the tramp awoke to find his place had been entered and the magic flagon stolen.

And to this day, whenever a tramp sees a tomato-can lying on an ash-heap, he picks it up and buckles it on like a sword, in the hope that at the first spring it may turn out to be the magic flagon.—Puck.

THE GERM THEORY.

The Source of Disease in Man and Animals.

At the outset I would touch on the curious question whether a process akin to natural selection in the germ world may not modify the character of these germs in ways resembling those which have been adopted for their artificial modification. The various forms of life represented by these minute organisms have their stages of development like the higher forms of life, only lasting a much shorter time, so that with a very small portion of life even of an individual man hundreds of generations of germ life may pass. Again the lives of these germs doubtless depend upon their environment, and the various species undergo during the course of many generations changes akin to those which effect (in many generations of their much longer lives) the higher orders of the animal and vegetable. Hence, during the lifetime of an individual, and far more during several generations (as we measure time) the character of the disease germs to which smallpox, typhus fever, scarlet fever, measles and other such zymotic diseases are due may undergo marked alteration. We could thus understand the more or less deadly character of such diseases in particular years, and also in particular regions. We can also understand that some of the diseases of ancient times which seem to have disappeared may in reality be represented by diseases of the present day which resemble them in certain respects, but are, nevertheless, distinct diseases, and in particular differ markedly in destructiveness.

RELICS OF THE BLACK DEATH.

For example, the plague, as known in Europe only two centuries ago, has certainly no modern representative in the countries where in was once so greatly feared, if it exists anywhere. What is to-day called the plague in Oriental countries is a different disease, yet there are reasons for believing that our typhus fever is really akin to the "black death" of old times. The story is well authenticated which tells how in the place where certain victims of the great plague of 1665 were buried, death and disease lurked in wait, and nearly two centuries found victims among workmen employed to dig in the place where a pit had been prepared for the corpses too numerous to be buried in separate graves. But the illness that fell upon four of these workmen and on seventy others who contracted from them was not the plague but simple typhus fever. Assuming as we may fairly do, that the germs of the plague disease caused the fever which attacked these Nineteenth Century workmen, we have evidence that the typhus fever of our time is the direct descendant of the plague of former ages.

The evidence is not quite so clear in the case of vaccinia and smallpox; since it has not been demonstrated that protection against a particular disease can only be given by passing through a disease actually akin to it. It might be argued that as the particular effects of quinine which gives protection against malaria argue no kinship between malaria and the action of quinine, so the protective influence of vaccine inoculation does not necessarily prove that the germs which produce vaccinia (the disease, if so it can be called, following vaccination) are the same in species as those which produce smallpox.

Still in the light of recent evidence respecting zymotic diseases and germ diseases generally, it may be regarded as practically certain that the disease germs of vaccinia are the direct descendants of smallpox germs, which, during their residence in the heifer, have undergone a certain modification rendering them inocuous, while nevertheless introduced into the blood of the human body, they produce that particular change which results in what we call "protection" against smallpox. This being so, it may be regarded as probable that in the case of any other disease known to be produced by germs, methods of cultivation may be discovered by which the disease germs may be so cultivated as to lose their total power, while generating a disease sufficiently akin to the more dangerous illness to render the patient safe thereafter or for a while against its influence. So, that, as I pointed out several years since, when as yet such expectations were regarded as fanciful, typhus, scarlet fever, diphtheria, and a host of other ailments, which are known to be due to the presence of living organisms in the blood or tissues, may be treated as we now treat smallpox.

PASTEUR'S RESEARCHES.

It is noteworthy that men who seem careless about applying the protective influence of vaccination to their own families show a marked zeal in seizing at any protection for their cattle which kindred methods may provide. Thus, though Pasteur's researches into the terribly destructive disease known as splenic fever (some times called anthrax or charbon) were at first ridiculed and his conclusion opposed, the proprietors of flocks and herds agreed with admirable unanimity in accepting his means of protection as soon as the validity of his system had been demonstrated. The history of anthrax is instructive. The disease resembles the black plague in its action and in the rapidity with which its effects are developed. In bad cases death occurs in twenty-four hours. Where the disease is very prevalent proprietors have been ruined by the entire destruction of their flocks and herds. Between the years 1867 and 1870 no less than 50,000 deaths occurred among horses, cattle and sheep, in the district of Novgorod, in Russia, while 568 human beings perished to whom the disease had been in various ways communicated.

Pasteur's inquiries into the development of anthrax were characterized by the same combined patience, ingenuity and keenness which he had shown in his researches into pebrine, the silkworm disease. So soon as he had recognized the true nature of the anthrax bacillus he studied methods for cultivating it so as to mitigate its poisonous effects. His methods consisted in cultivating the bacillus in meat-juice or chicken-broth, to which air has access, but not dust. A certain time is allowed to elapse before it is employed for inoculation. If this period does not exceed two months the virulence of the bacillus is little diminished; but if it is extended to three or four months, the disease produced by inoculation is less severe and a considerable proportion recover; if the time is prolonged to eight months the disease produced by the bacillus is so mild that none of the inoculated animals perish, all quickly regaining full health and vigor, while all are safe, for at least a considerable period, from the deadly attack of the veritable anthrax.

A DECISIVE EXPERIMENT.

It was not until a crucial series of experiment (such as can not be made when human beings are in question) had been carried out that Pasteur's system of treatment was adopted. A flock of 50 sheep was placed at his disposal. He vaccinated (to use a convenient if not quite correct expression) twenty-five of these with the cultivated anthrax poison, repeating the operation a fortnight later. All the animals thus treated passed through a slight illness, but at the end of the month were as well as the remaining twenty-five. He now inoculated all fifty with the strongest anthrax poison, predicting that within twenty-four hours, or before 6 o'clock next day, the twenty-five who were inoculated for the first time would all be dead, while the others would be perfectly well. A large number of cattle proprietors, veterinary surgeons, cavalry officers, and others interested in animals, gathered next day on the field where were the subjects of the experiment. At 2 o'clock twenty-three of the unprotected sheep were dead; the twenty-fourth died at 3 the twenty-fifth at 4. But the twenty-five vaccinated sheep were all in perfectly good condition. One of them who had been purposely inoculated with an extra dose of the poison had been slightly indisposed for a few hours, but he was now as well as the rest. RICHARD A. PROCTOR.

When Shall Our Young Women Marry?

The Brooklyn, N. Y., Magazine having propounded the question: "When shall our young women marry?" prints answers from a number of eminent women who might be supposed well qualified to speak. Louisa M. Alcott unhesitatingly gives her opinion that from twenty-three to twenty-five years is the right average age, and she claims to speak as "teacher, nurse, author and confidante to old and young." Rebecca Harding Davis says the time for a girl to marry is when she falls in love with a good man who loves her. Madeline V. Dahlgren believes in reasonably early marriages and thinks that a girl of twenty summers ought to be able to decide on a match without making any serious mistake. Lucy Stone doesn't favor early marriage. She puts the suitable age at from 25 to 30. Helen Campbell would clear the divorce docket by teaching that no man is fit to marry before 30 and no woman before 25. Julia C. R. Dorr says one flower blossoms in May, and another in August, but probably between 20 and 25 is the best age for a girl's marriage. Eunice White Beecher says there are no two cases alike, but she finds reasons why marriage of girls from 18 to 21 would seem to promise the happiest union provided true love was the foundation and the man not too old. Mary L. Booth declines to fix a limit of age, but says a girl before marriage should have an opportunity to see something of the world and to partake of the amusements of her age, that she may not afterwards be pursued with regret for having been defrauded of the enjoyment of her youth. Elizabeth P. Peabody wouldn't have a girl marry till she meets her ideal, and Adeline T. Whitney says she should marry when she is fitted for married life. The views expressed are all interesting, and all seem to agree that the girls ought to marry and be wide awake about it too. At the same time there is evidence that each and every one of these very competent advisers looks upon the matter as very serious business indeed.

The Curse of Worrying.

For Good Housekeeping.

Worrying is the cause more trouble than any other one thing, not except ng alcohol, for it leads men to murder, suicide, embezzlements, insanity, drink, family estrangements, quarrels and business difficulties. Worried people cannot make good bargains. Their judgments become so warped or twisted though dwelling too long on the same subject; with those subjects they are no clearer at the end of their thinking than they are at the beginning. There are multitudes of deaths every year attributed to regular specific diseases, as typhoid fever, dyspepsia, consumption and heart disease, which have for their cause worry. Worry induces such a condition of body that it readily receives the germs of disease.

To one who was accustomed to worry a friend said, who avoided worry as much as possible:

"What would you do if you stopped to consider the possibilities of every act? I knew of a woman who walked carefully across a smooth carpeted floor; she fell, broke her hip-joint and died in a few days. I knew of a neighbor who ate his dinner and fell dead as he rose from the table. Another went to sleep and never woke; another rode out and was killed." Thus, instance after instance might be mentioned for every daily act, if we had traveled or read much or met many persons.

Occasionally we meet people who can truly be called born fretters; they fret at everything, and seven days and seven nights scarcely give them time enough during the week to do all the worrying they are capable of doing; as for any one living with them it is worse punishment than they have to endure themselves.

We daily meet faces that show the results of worry; they are all seamed and wrinkled and full of lines. They should be a warning to us. If the time and strength spent in worrying could be spent in self-improvement and benefiting those near us there would be many changes in every community.

Human Depravity on the Frontier.

Polla-walla-kawacka, the big medicine chief of the Comanches, arose from the light task of removing the tangled scalp from the negro sergeant he had slain. "Speaking of the tear-off wool," he began, but at that the dead man sprang to his feet with a howl of anguish and rage and seizing the gigantic savage with both hands, he rent him in twain. "It is our native Injunstries that need protection," said the avenged soldier, calmly, as he lay down and died again, while the terrified tribe fled shrieking back to the reservation, to give themselves up and draw more rations.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Witty Waifs.

Mistress (severely)—Bridget, I told you to tell those ladies that I was out. Bridget—So I did, mum; I said you was out, but I thought you'd be back in a few minutes, an' begorra, mum, they said they'd come in an' wait.—New York Sun.

Esquimau—"Well, stranger, what are you doing up here?" "I came up to look at the country, but I guess I'll go home again. I don't like the climate." "What's the matter with it?" "Too sultry by far." "Sultry? Holy Grail! Where are you from?" "New York."—Lincoln Journal.

When a new town is growing all the male inhabitants of the place can drink at the same bar; but they must have at least five kinds of churches to accommodate those of different creeds. This peculiarity shows that religion is divided where sin is united, and the match is unequal.

Mistress—Then you are going? Cook—I am. I've been in the habit of living with ladies (marked emphasis on the last work). M. (sarcastically)—Well, if you are going, leave us a lock of your hair. C.—I have, ma'am. You'll find it in the butter.—Boston Courier.

Mr. Powderly recently said, when asked by a reporter for his reply to the charge of lying brought against by Mayor Hewitt; "Well, I guess I can tell fibs if necessary; I'm no Washington."

Bronson Alcott was a vegetarian, and often criticised meat eaters harshly. To one of them he declared one day that the eater of mutton becomes a sheep, the eater of pork becomes a hog, etc. "And is it also true," interposed the other, "that eaters of vegetables become small potatoes?"

Brown to Robinson: "Let us cross the street. I see Smith coming, and I don't want to meet him. I owe him a little money." Robinson: "You're all right here. He'll cross the street as soon as he sees us. He owes me money.

A story culled from Mr. Frith's autobiography, and for which the writer vouches, is: "At one of the court balls in England Landseer attended, and when the King of Portugal, who was also a guest, was made aware of the presence of the great animal painter, he expressed his desire for an introduction. Landseer was presented, and the King in his imperfect English, said: 'Oh, Mr. Landseer, I am delighted to make your acquaintance. I am so fond of "beasts"!'"

At the ball. Young lady (decidedly decollete)—"Good evening, Mr. Gray—you don't know me, I guess." Old gentleman—"No—er—what! This can't be Joe Barker's daughter, Fanny." "Yes, it is. I have changed some since you saw me last." "You have, indeed, Fanny. You've grown quite out of your gown, I declare."—Boston Transcript.

X was paying attention to a rich widow. "Madame," he said, as he offered her a bouquet, "you grow more and more beautiful every day." "You exaggerate, my dear sir," exclaimed the lady, very much flattered. "Well, then, let us say every other day."—Fliegende Blatter.

Little Johnny Fizzletop is an Austin boy who had been obliged for many years to wear the cast-off clothing of his elder brother, Bob. Johnny never gets anything until Bob gets through with it. A few days ago Bob had a dreadful toothache, and it was decided that the aching tooth should be pulled. "You may pull all his teeth out if you like," said Johnny, "but I ain't going to chew with them afterwards. I can tell you that right now."—Texas Siftings.

Reformed Journalism.

Since the establishment of a "chair of journalism," in some of the colleges, the tone of editorials in some of the rural papers have been improved. The Democrat, at Meriden, Miss., is edited by a confessed graduate of the college which makes a specialty of educating journalists. A few days since the smoke-house of a certain citizen took fire, and the Democrat contained the following account ot the fire, which "beggars description:"

"The water seemed to spur the fire to wilder deeds. The flames and the smoke climbed and rolled higher and higher, and the scene became luridly awfully magnificent beyond tottering words' power to paint. It was a cant o of Dante's 'Inferno,' acted in all its fiery pomp and splendor. Banners of flame would now be waved out by dark smoke hands, then ten million curling little pennons of fire would hiss and flutter, then vanish, and a great reeling tower of smoke, whose darkness was stabbed and spangled with flame and sparks, would fill the scene, while all around the surroundnig buildings grimly shot back from reflecting surfaces a crimson greeting, and up in the far-off sky the out-glistened stars turned pale for shame, and the moon through the drifted smoke glowed like a bowl of blood."

Pinning a Gopher.

The gopher is quick and impudent. An English tourist, while staying at a wayside station on the Canadian Pacific Railway, saw an amusing contest between a cunning gopher and a smart Indian. The gopher, being fat, was marked by the Indian, hungry for a breakfast, as it entered its hole.

He crept on his stomach along the ground, and cautiously approached the hole, and, kneeling over it, waited, knife in hand, for the gopher to appear.

But the cunning animal had two entrances to its underground house. When the Indian held the knife over the front door, the gopher poked its nose out of the back door.

With a turn of his wrist, the Indian thrust the knife at the nose; but he was not quick enough, for the gopher, with a squeak, backed into its hole, and in a moment was looking out of the other entrance.

For several minutes this sort of hide-and-seek went on between the hungry Indian and the fat gopher. Suddenly the knife flashed, there was a squeak of pain, and the gopher lay pinned to the earth. The Indian had earned and gained his breakfast.

A Novel Bit of Brain Work.

A Springfield, Mass., bookkeeper has perfected a machine that is designed to aid brother bookkeepers and accountants in running up long lines of figures. He has been at work on the invention since 1873, and had the thing patented something like a year ago. The machine is cased in a light wooden box about eight inches square and three deep, and, lifting the cover, the interior is seen to hold an enamelled white surface, on which are two dials, and which shows the brass keyboard in the lower left-hand corner. The larger dial of the two is on the left of the machine, and is divided into 100 sections. The rim of the smaller dial is likewise cut into twenty sections. The hand which moves about the first dial is called the unit pointer. That which moves about the smaller one is called the hundred pointer. A little finger play on the brass keyboard makes the object of the dials and the reason of the pointers' names quickly understood.

The nine keys on the board are numbered from one to nine, and are placed in regular order, but also in two rows, 2, 4, 6 and 8 being above, and the odd numbers below. The key is a brass upright, and as the finger draws on it a spring allows it to slip back toward the lower end of the box. The pulling of each key on the board sends the unit pointer along on its journey around the dial as many points as there are units in the number of the key. Pull the 9 key, and the dial set at 0 goes to 9. Pull the same key again and the unit pointer moves to 18. Pull the 1, 2 and 3 keys now, and the pointer goes consecutively with a hop, skip and jump to twenty-four. When the unit pointer, keeping up its agile athletics, has reached its starting point again, there is a quick little motion on the right hand dial. The pointer then has "dotted and gone one." The machine's internal clockwork is more accurate than a human head can hope to be. It isn't troubled with malaria, nor is it ever larger in the morning than it was the night before. All the accountant has to do is to run his eye up and down the columns, pulling each respective key as he reaches the corresponding figure. A day is sufficient in which to learn the keyboard, and the motion of the hand quickly becomes almost involuntary. The expert can run the figures in his head and on the keyboard simultaneously, thus "proving" his work by one trip up or down the column. Carrying is performed by setting the pointer at the number to be carried. To set the unit pointer all that is necessary is to hold down key 1 and turn the point forward to a number one less than the one carried. On releasing the 1 key the pointer is on the desired number. The hundred pointer can be moved in either direction. The hand easily operates the nine keys, thus: Nos. 1, 2 and three with the first finger, 4 and 5 with the second, 6 and 7 with the third, 8 and 9 with the fourth. The inventor claims for the machine unerring accuracy and surprising rapidity. He says an expert can add 240 figures a minute with it.

Knaves and Lawyers.

Law, says Hooker, has its seat in the bosom of God. But that is perhaps not altogether true of all lawyers. When a rich man went to his lawyer and asked whether he could take a certain course his lawyer replied that undoubtedly he could take it, but that it would land him in the State prison. "Exactly," returned the man; "now I want to know how near I can come to it and keep out of Sing Sing," and the lawyer told him, and charged accordingly. Such counselors are not unknown. The revelations of the last few years have demonstrated that it is very profitable for lawyers to show knaves how much crime they can commit without going to the State prison. It is an immense offense, an abuse of the profession of law much more monstrous and anarchical than any misconduct which can be truthfully charged upon the press. It is an abuse, indeed, which an eloquent lawyer like Mr. Dougherty, speaking to his fellow-lawyers, might well have denounced with fiery zeal as tending to dishonor the entire profession. The history of the Sharp case puts the legal profession upon the defense much more than the press. The Judges, indeed, who insisted upon an honest observance of the forms of judicial procedure should have been resolutely sustained. But when it was known that money had corrupted Aldermen, and apparently corrupted lawyers, and would leave no other opportunity of corruption untried, it was hardly a great blow struck at the pure administration of justice to take good care that juries and Judges should stand in the full light of public scrutiny. If the task was overdone, and personal character was unjustly assailed, the abuse was less than the prostitution of legal skill and the possible perversion of judicial forms to a miscarriage of justice.—George William Curtis.

The other day while it rained, a flock of sparrows got on the dry side of Hamilton's monument in Trinity Churchyard. Soon an immense cat came through the railing. Just as a sparrow had returned with a worm, which immediately disappeared, the sparrow was in the clutches of the cat. All this was witnessed from a broker's office. The broker gave a quick order to his office boy, and boy and the broker' bull-dog went flying after that cat. The dog caught it when it ha1 almost reached Church-st., and in a second its back was broken. Then the big policeman went for that dog with a club, and the dog flew at him. The policeman shot the dog, the boy swore at the police, the latter cuffed the boy, and the broker swears that he will "have that cop broke."—New York Theatre.

It is Jay Gould's brains, not his wealth, that make him almost omnipotent in Wall street. Other men have fortunes almost as large as his; none are so shrewd and daring in stock manipulation. When he is away Wall street's pulse lags. When he starts for home the stock market is feverish with excitement. When he is in Gotham the quotations move up and down, almost at his own sweet will. He is a little, homely, weak man, whom almost any one could throw across the street. His reputation is bad, his health poor, and yet this insignificant-looking little fellow can shake the money centres of two continents. What a mystery genius is, and Jay Gould is a money genius.

The Times received a deserved set back in a resolution of censure passed by the Crookston Fire Department, and, as usual, tries to vent its spite on THE JOURNAL, claiming that if we had not called attention to its slur upon the boys, no one would have noticed it. This is what the egotistical Times young man says before he had learned the action of the Department:

"THE JOURNAL assumes to itself the role of champion for the Crookston Fire Department to protect it against the criticisms of the Times. The fire boys, we are glad to say, took the Times' criticisms in the friendly manner in which they were intended. The department has not degenerated so low as to be unable to stand a little friendly criticism, but if it had, it is safe to say it would not further degrade itself by appointing our cotemporary its defender."

After finding out that the boys very justly resented the Times man's impertinent meddling with a subject which he personally knew nothing about, he proceeds to say:

"LATER.—Since the above was in print the Times is sorry to learn that the good opinion of the Fire Department, expressed above, was hardly merited. At their meeting last night, we understand, they took occasion to censure the Times for criticizing them, and at the same time offered a vote of thanks to THE JOURNAL for defending them. We look upon this as a very short sighted action, to say the least. The Times has always been the first to give the boys praise when they merited it, and will continue to do so in the future. But it will also continue to make note of their little errors without fear or favor. Our best friend is not he who deals out the most taffy, but it is he who not only praises us for our good qualities, but tells us of our mistakes that we may rectify them. Notwithstanding some of the firemen did not take kindly to our criticism, we believe it has had the effect of making them more careful, and with this we are perfectly satisfied."

The point in the Times man's crop seems to be that there is no one but himself capable of judging whether the boys do well at any fire, or the reverse, and the report of any other man is impertinent meddling, no matter whether he is a mile away from the scene of action, quietly snoozing, or (which don't often happen in the night) is on the ground from first to last, sees and notes every movement made. He thinks it "very short-sighted action" on the part of the boys to resent the uncalled for slur upon them by one who knew nothing about the fire until informed of it hours afterward. He says "our" best friend is not he who gives us taffy, &c. This may be so in a certain sense, but implies that "our best friend" should know what he is talking about and should be a competent judge, in both of which points the Times man is lacking. He sets himself up, however, as a sure and infallible judge, from whose opinions there can be no appeal, but the trouble is that he or his opinion has no weight save in his own boundless opinion of himself. His account of that fire was not only a wrong to the boys themselves, but to the city, for it was calculated to give the impression that we have no adequate means of defense in case of fire, which is utterly false, and a person of such great pretensions as the Times man is, should be more careful how he jumps at conclusions on mere hearsay. A "friendly criticism," as he calls it, to be just, should be made from personal knowledge and by a person competent to be a judge in the matter. Next time a fire occurs in the night, the boys, after attending to it, should proceed to the residence of the Times man and turn the hose on him so that he may be able to speak from personal knowledge and experience, then his "friendly criticism" would have the merit, (at least) of a personal experience.

Elsewhere in this issue we reproduce, by special request, a communication by Mr. E. D. Childs to the Crookston Chronicle. We commend it to the careful perusal of our readers as it contains a good view of the workings of the high tariff from the standpoint of the farmer. Mr. Childs is one of our intelligent, thinking farmers who makes a study of his profession and is not content to follow in old worn ruts simply because his forefathers did that way. He believes in thinking and working for himself and such men, in any line of business are your successful men. Somehow he does not take kindly to the idea that the high tariff protects the farmer by furnishing him the only chance he has to sell his grain and by the way it is a curious fact that the thinking men among the very classes whom the high protectionist claims to be most benefitted, (i. e. the farmers and the laboring men,) are the ones who are kicking against the high tariff the most vigorously. Some way they seem to have an idea that a change in the program would be beneficial to them and without doubt they will soon render that request in so emphatic terms that one or the other of the great parties will be forced to heed them. The democratic party, while pretending to be in favor of a slashing tariff reduction, either do not dare to carry out the program or are unable to do so and it will be left for the republican party to accomplish, as is ever the case where a great reform is needed. That party never yet has been found wanting and we believe it will not in this case.

A special meeting of the stockholders of the Crookston and Southeastern Railroad Company will be held at the office of A. D. Stephens, on Thursday, April 26th, at 8 o'clock p. m. Important business will be transacted.

W. D. HURLBUT, President.
C. O. CHRISTIANSON, Sec'y.

The temperance lecture at McKinnon's hall on Saturday last was well attended. Mrs. Bailey is a very fluent talker, though often her ideas seem to crowd too fast for utterance. Her lecture was roseate with the good time to come when the prohibition party shall have "got it." Just exactly how she expects to unite the temperance elements of the republican and democratic parties with the prohibition party she did not make perfectly clear, but she intimated that they would never be forgiven by the prohibs when they come into their kingdom. One would get the idea that the prohibition party does not need the help of that class of people, but that, by some fairy means they were bound to ride triumphantly into power and beholden to no one but themselves. This is a very practical kind of a world and all political parties are dependent upon human agencies in a great degree and must take humanity as they find it—not as they would like it to be—and must make the most of the material at hand. No party can afford to mount itself on stilts and look disdainfully down upon the common herd with a—"I don't care a continental whether you vote for me or not, I have one good, solid plank in my platform and the sooner you get upon it the sooner I shall triumph—but mind you, you can't share that triumph with me"—kind of an attitude and expect to accomplish any marked results. The prohibition party has one grand idea,—temperance, but seems to think it has a patent on it and cannot look with the least grain of allowance upon any one who believes in making progress toward it even though it can not be accomplished at one blow. If this should be done, in this way it will be the first grand reform in the history of the world ever accomplished in this way. Every other one has been done step by step, slow but sure, until the grand work stands a complete whole, like human character which blossoms not into perfect fullness in one day.

The railroad company has made the following rates on a five gallon can of cream destined for our factory:

25 miles or under	10 cents.
26 to 50 miles	11 "
51 to 75 "	12 "
76 to 100 "	13 "
101 to 150 "	14 "

This price includes the return of the can to the station from which shipped. At this rate every farmer living within three or four miles of the road could send his cream to our creamery and receive almost equal benefits with the farmer who lives within that distance of the institution.

The Salmagundi Club met Friday evening, April 20th, at the home of Miss Ayers. The theme of the evening's study was: "Life and Works of Washington Irving." The most interesting features of the program were;

"Sketch of Irving's Life,"......Mr. Kelso,
Essay—"Irving's Alhambra"
..............................Miss Jayne,
Reading—"Legend of the Rose of the Alhambra..................Miss Bronson.
Spanish Health Song......Mr. Peterson.

The last number was well rendered, Mr. Peterson singing without accompaniment.

In the business meeting which followed the program, a vote of good will was given Misses Bronson and Phillips who were in attendance for the last time, as they were about to leave the city.

The Salmagundi has been a source of great profit and pleasure to its members and will be continued during the summer.

A Shooting Tournament.

The boys are making great preparations for the coming tournament which takes place in this city on May 31st and June 1st and 2d. There will be $1,000 in cash prizes besides which K. D. Chase comes to the front with an offer of a $500 city lot as a grand sweepstakes prize, (we believe that's what they call it.) Parties from Winnipeg, Grand Forks, Forgo, Fergus Falls, St. Paul, Lisbon, Plainview, Webster Ioa, and Lafayette Ind., have signified their intention to be present and participate; among the number being some noted shots. The boys anticipate grand times.

Why is This Thusly?

Last week, wheat was quoted at Fertile at 66 cents for No. 1 Hard. At the same time the market price in Crookston was 65. We fail to see any good reason why buyers along this line of road cannot pay as much for wheat as do the buyers along the D. & M., but according to the above showing they don't seem to.

Angus Items.

A little rain Saturday and Sunday.

Seeding is well under headway.

Fritz Mellok has gone down to Minneapolis to be gone a week or two.

Mr. D. McLennen is quite sick with typhoid fever. Mrs. McLennen was sent for and came up Friday.

Angus is to have a machine warehouse this season.

Quite a number of the farmers in this vicinity have been trying drills this spring, but they are not giving as good satisfaction as the broadcast seeders.

Mr. G. Evens is to build a large barn this spring to accommodate his increasing number of horses and cattle.

F. R. Stevens has moved back from Euclid where he has been during the past winter.

The Ladies' Aid Society, of Angus, has suspended operations until after seeding.

The rooms over the store are being fixed up in great shape and as Mr. Montgomery went East about ten days ago, to be gone about two weeks, it looks as though he might not come back alone.

Beltrami Telautographs.

For the past week the townsite has been covered with water about knee deep, caused by the overflowing of the Sand Hill River a few miles east of here. It is subsiding now and one week of pleasant weather will put the roads in good condition again.

James Hayes, of the firm of Hayes Bro's, who has been spending the winter with relatives and friends in Pennsylvania, returned Thursday. He says the spring is as backward there as it is here.

C. E. Ford, successor to A. W. Mott & Co., left Wednesday evening for Minneapolis, where he will remain for some time. His son, C. E. Ford, Jr., will have charge of the business during his absence.

John Egge is building a pretty little cottage on Atlantic avenue.

Mrs. C. W. Kimberly, of Crookston, at been visiting friends here the past week.

Those who have occasion to visit Beltrami will be pleased to learn that they can get good accommodations at the Gilsoul Hotel. Joe is a genial, good-natured landlord.

Dept. P. M. Ohl's trade is increasing so that he is obliged to put in new shelving and counters and hire extra help.

D. W. Haight's many friends here were very much disappointed this evening when they learned that he had changed his mind and would not visit us this summer. He is now at his old home in Iowa.

Miss Anna M. Nelson, teacher of the Beltrami public school, has made arrangements for the appropriate observance of Arbor Day. Our citizens have always been very much interested in tree culture, and no doubt this year will do very much to beautify their places.

The spring term of school in district 104 will begin Monday, April 30th. W. J. Nickle is the teacher.

EDNA.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
GENERAL LAND OFFICE,
Washington, D. C., April 16, 1888.

Register and Receiver, Crookston, Minn.

GENTLEMEN:

In view of the order of the Hon. Secretary of the Interior dated August, 15, 1887, and office circular of Sept. 6 1887, detailed instructions were sent you Sept. 17, 1887, in regard to the restoration of indemnity lands within the limits of the grant to the Northern Pacific R. R. and more particularly with reference to the manner in which filings or entries for said lands would be permitted by your office.

March 28, 1888 the resident counsel for the Northern Pacific R. R. Company, represents that many hundreds of applications to file for or enter lands under the above instructions have been made at the various land districts and that to order hearings in each case would entail much unnecessary trouble and expense to all parties in interest.

It is requested by said company that a test case be submitted involving all the questions or points liable to arise under any application to file for or enter this class of lands and that all other applications be suspended awaiting a final determination of said case.

I see no objection to such a course provided the interests of no individual case are jeopardized thereby and provided further that each applicant to file or enter is willing to agree thereto, but whenever any claimant desires a separate hearing it should be accorded in every instance. The rights of any claimant who does not agree to this mode of procedure cannot be affected thereby. My former instructions are modified in accordance herewith.

The resident attorneys for the road will be advised by this office and you will be careful to notify each applicant fully of their respective rights.

Very Respectfully,
S. M. STOCKSLAGER,
Commissioner.

Shooting Score of Crookston Gun Club, April 23.

Gorgas	19
Cowing	25
Morrison	22
Thompson	18
Wile	23
Brown	24
Baker	19
Laurence	12
No. of birds sprung	40

Baker and Brown entered on last 30, Laurence on last 20.

Special Notice.

If you are buying anything in our line you can save money by seeing us. We are closing out a large stock of seeders, harrows, fanning mills Strowbridge broadcast sowern at buyers own prices.

[52-1] HUGGARD, LARSON & CO.

FOR SALE.

A good reliable farm horse. Worth more for solid, substantial work in the coming seed time than any of the horses that are not acclimated that you have to pay from $200 to $275 apiece for. Will be sold at a bargain. Inquire at JOURNAL Office.

"Hill's Boat No. 1."

Successful Launching of the Northern Light at Cleveland.

Duluth Daily Tribune.

The steamship Northern Light was successfully launched at Cleveland at 8 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon from the stocks of the Globe Iron Ship Building company. The Northern Light, or "Hill's Boat No. 1," as she has frequently been spoken of, measures 290 feet reel, 312 feet over all, 40 feet beam, and 24½ feet hold. She has an estimated carrying capacity of 2,800 tons, and an estimated speed of 12½ miles per hour. The latter will be made by triple expansion cylinder, 24, 38 and 61 inches, with a 42 inch stroke and two Scotch boilers 14x12½feet. Her wheel will measure 14 feet in diameter, with a 17-foot pitch. She is provided with water tight bulkheads and water bottoms. To protect her from disaster in case of collision or striking a rocky bottom, she will have four gangways on each side and carry three spars more for unloading than anything else, as all the canvas she will carry will be jib and mizzen sails. All her cabins will be on deck, the foward cabin being beautifully finished in hard wood. In finishing it is proposed to give her no forecastle deck, and to construct her anchor deck even with the rail doing away with so much box foward and improving her appearance. Boilers and machinery will go at once into the Northern Light, and it is expected that she will be complete in every detail and ready for sea in about six weeks. As soon as completed she will be put on the Northern line between Duluth, West Superior and Buffalo and it is expected that she will be joined during the season, by two more boats for the same line from the yard of the same builders.

The Crop Outlook.

Farmers Will Pay More Attention to the Culture of Coarse Grains.

Duluth Daily Tribune.

Chicago, April 20—The Chicago Times tomorrow will publish several columns of special dispatches from its correspondents in the cereal growing districts of Wisconsin, Minnesota and Dakota outlining the crop situation in the northwest. Planting and seeding have been delayed by the lateness of the season from two to three weeks and very important changes are taking place. Farmers in practically every section of the northwest outside of the confines of the great RedRiver valley, which is one of the vast wheat fields, are paying more attention to the raising of coarse grains and less to wheat than usual. The effect of this will be to diminish spring wheat acreage and increase the area devoted to barley, flax and oats, and in the southern latitude to corn. This cutting down in the acreage of spring wheat may be an important market factor, in view of danger that threatens the winter wheat crop of western and middle western states. Regarding the delay in planting and seeding, the Times notes that the late season in the northwest does not necessarily mean a crop failure, but it increases the dangers to be encountered.

Politics and the Tripod.

Minneapolis' Evening Journal.

The Duluth News has started in to secure Knute Nelson's nomination for Governor and urges it in season and out. The tart and epigrammatic Red Wing Republican gives five reasons why it doesn't favor Knute for governor. These are: (1) He doesn't want it. (2) We don't need him for it, (3) He is needed more in the house or in the senate. (4) It isn't necessary to make him Governor in order to elect him senator and if such a course was pursued it would smack too much of log-rolling. (5) His nomination would shelve Rice, a thing which ought not to be done.

It is doubtful whether these reasons will repress the Nelson boomers. They will be apt to answer: (1) A public man in debt to his party couldn't well decline. (2) We need a strong state ticket to help the congressional and national tickets, and Nelson's nomination would put an effectual quietus on the factional strife between McGill, Merriam and Scheffer. (3) He has determined to retire from the house and can easily be returned to the senate to succeed Sabin, where a man representative of Minnesota's most advanced political ideas is needed, and where Nelson could accomplish much more for the Northwest than he could in the house. (4) A triumphant election as Governor would be an indorsement of his senatorial candidacy. His nomination for Governor under the circumstances would be tantamount to the direct election of a senator by the people. (5) Rice could then become Governor, or if it is preferred not to run two Scandinavians on the state ticket, Rice could run for congress in his own district.

This, in effect, is what Nelson's friends are saying. What can the Red Wing paper answer?

FOR SALE.

The thoroughbred registered Holstein-Friesian bull, "Everett," now at the head of the dairy herd of J. O. Milne, on Sec. 8, in Crookston, is offered for sale at a bargain. For further particulars see J. O. Milne, at the farm, or address THE JOURNAL.

FOR SALE.

Two yearling Polled Angus bulls for sale cheap. Any one desiring two fine animals at about beef prices should address at once, JOHN SYLVESTERSON,
[51-2] Crookston.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Lewis are expected to return early in May.

The friends of Mr J. W. Wheeler will regret to learn that he is lying very sick at his old home, whither, with his wife he went a short time since for a visit. He was expected back soon but it is reported that he is too sick to be moved and it may be weeks yet, before we again see his genial countenance on our streets.

A BARGAIN.

You can buy a whole block near the Court House at first prices, if taken soon, on very reasonable terms. This property is near the stock yards and machine shops, consists of 18 lots, 50 x 150, streets graded, and is a desirable property to hold for the rise. Will double in value within a year. Must be sold. For terms or particulars call on or address THE JOURNAL.

LOTS.

For sale in all parts of the city.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

FOR SALE.

A good grade shorthorn, new milch cow, with fine grade Holstein heifer calf at her side. Will sell cheap for cash or approved note, due Nov. 1st, 1888. Call at THE JOURNAL office. [52-tf]

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Two Bulls For Sale!

The Thoroughbred Shorthorn Bull, "Red River Valley," bred by Sam'l McCreary, Neshannock Falls, Lawrence Co., Pa., by whom he was sold to the late Geo. C. Reis, of Edna, in 1879, and by him brought to the Red River Valley. He was born May 30th, 1878, and his pedigree shows him to be in one of the very best Shorthorn families in existence. As my herd is all akin to him and I have now no further use for him, I will sell him at a bargain or trade for horses or other stock; also a thoroughbred son of his, one year old. These animals are both A 1 as their pedigree, which may be seen at my residence, clearly shows. D. MCMILLAN,
[1-tf] Edna, Polk Co., Minn.

MARRIED.

STEARNS—GRANGER.—In this city, April 20th, 1888, by C. S. Spendley, Esq., Mr. Byron Stearns to Miss Georgian Granger, both of Polk County.

WIKSTROM—PETERSON.—In this city, on Monday, April 9th, 1888, by Probate Judge, C. O. Christianson, Mr. Albert Wikstrom to Miss Hannah M. Peterson, both of the town of Bray, Polk County.

[First publication April 26th, 1888.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Eleanor A. Witherow deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Elizabeth Cooper formerly Elizabeth Norie of Clay County, Minnesota, representing among other things that Eleanor A. Witherow late of Polk County, Minnesota, on the 15th day of February A. D. 1883, at Crookston in said County of Polk died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of her death leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a creditor of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to B. Clements, granted.

It is ordered, that said petition be heard before the judge of this court, on Monday the 28th day of May A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the probate office in Crookston in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated at Crookston this 24th day of April A. D. 1888.

By the Court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[1-3]

THE PIONEER
SAMPLE ROOM,
AUGUST WENTZEL, Prop.

THE CHOICEST OF
WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS
Constantly on hand. Convenient to depot and all business places in the city.
GIVE ME A CALL.

TONSORIAL PARLORS,
PROF. THOMPSON, Prop.,
Robert Street, - - Crookston, Minn.
HOT AND COLD BATHS.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.
Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET,—
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

THE SECOND HAND STORE,
(Tvernault's Old Place,)
Main Street, - - Crookston, Minn,
KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF
NEW FURNITURE,
At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of
SECOND HAND FURNITURE,
Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices.
PETER GOTHIA.

THE BEE HIVE!
Established in 1879.
HACK & GALLASCH
Invite Your Attention to Their New
SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK
OF EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES.
HATS AND CAPS.
IN OUR GROCERY AND PROVISION DEPARTMENT
Will be found a Full and Complete Stock of Fresh and Reliable Goods which we can sell at the very Lowest Living rates. We point with pride to our CHINA DEPARTMENT and challenge any competitor to beat it. Goods delivered free to any part of the city. When in need of anything in our line, call and see
HACK & GALLASCH. COR. MAIN & SECOND STS.

NEW FIRM.
HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.
(SUCCESSORS TO LOWE & HUGGARD,)
Dealers in FARM MACHINERY,
TWINE, FINE BUGGIES,
CARRIAGES AND ROAD CARTS,
AT LOWEST PRICES.
N. W. agents for Russell & Co's Massillon Engines, Separators and Saw Mills.
☞ Carload of JACKSON WAGONS, just received.
Thompson & Son's Plows and Breakers, Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines, New Model Walking, Gang and Sulkies, Only good gang sold. Minneapolis Steel Frame Binders, Minneapolis Mowers,
Twine at Lowest Prices. See us before you buy and save money. Main Street, sign of JACKSON WAGON.

NOW READY with a Larger and More complete stock than ever of
NEW AND FASHIONABLE
SPRING MILLINERY
Direct from New York and Chicago.
Mrs. E. E. Bangs,
Invites a call from the Ladies of Crookston and vicinity. Call and examine goods and get prices.
Mrs. E. E. Bangs, - - Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

The Boston
St. Paul
Reliable Outfitters for the male sex. Largest and Finest Outfitting House in the West; established in 1870. Honest goods at honest prices and square dealing towards all; one price to everybody, and that price guaranteed to be lower than same quality of goods can be bought for elsewhere. Only the most reliable goods are sold by us, every garment we sell being warranted to give good wear for the price paid for it or money refunded. We refer to any of our customers regarding our responsibility and square dealing. Boys' and Children's Clothing a specialty.
People living away from St. Paul can buy from us as cheaply and as easily as though in our store. We cheerfully send goods on approval to any part of the West, giving party ordering privilege of examining same. It costs you not a penny unless the goods please and you keep them.
FREE—Our Elegant Price-List, Rules for Self-Measurement and Fashion Plate sent to any address. Special attention given to all Out-of-Town trade.
BOSTON
ONE-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE,
CORNER THIRD AND ROBERT STREETS.
JOSEPH McKEY & CO. | ST. PAUL. | Reliable Outfitters.
WE HAVE NO BRANCH HOUSES.

1878. 1888.
Fontaine & Anglim,
Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of
CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.
Pries very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange.

Polk County Journal.

CROOKSTON, MINN., APRIL 26.

Republican County Convention.

A delegate convention of the republican voters of Polk County, Minnesota, is hereby called to meet at the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county, on Friday, May 11th, 1888, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of electing 8 delegates and 8 alternates to represent said county in the republican state convention, to be held at St. Paul, on May 16th, 1888, 8 delegates and 8 alternates to represent said county in the republican congressional district convention, to be held at Crookston, May 15th, 1888, called to elect 2 delegates and 2 alternates to represent the fifth congressional district of Minnesota at the republican national convention, to be held in Chicago, June 19th, 1888, and also to elect 8 delegates and 8 alternates to represent said county in the next congressional district convention, to be hereafter called, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for representative in congress for said congressional district, and for the purpose of transacting such further business as may lawfully be brought before said county convention:

The several election precincts in the county will be entitled to representation as follows, the basis of representation being one delegate for each election district and one delegate for each fifty votes, or a major fraction thereof, cast for the republican candidate for governor in 1886:

Andover	2
Angus	1
Black River	2
Bygland	2
Belgium	1
Brislet	1
Bray	1
Badger	2
Brandsvold	2
City of Crookston—	
1st ward	3
2d ward	3
3d ward	2
4th ward	4
5th ward	1
Crookston	1
Euclid	2
Emardville	2
Fairfax	2
Fanny	1
Farley	1
Fisher	2
Fisher, village	3
Gentilly	1
Godfrey	2
Grand Forks	2
Garden	3
Gervais	1
Grove Park	2
Garfield	3
Huntsville	2
Hammond	1
Hubbard	3
Higdem	2
King	2
Kertsonville	1
Keystone	1
Knute	2
Lake Pleasant	1
Lessor	2
Lowell	2
Louisville	1
Liberty	1
Numedal	1
Norden	2
Nesbit	1
North	1
Northland	2
Onstead	2
Poplar River	1
Polk Center	2
Parnell	1
Queen	1
Red Lake Falls	1
" " village	2
Rocksbury	2
Roome	2
Russia	1
Reis	2
River Falls	1
Rosebud	2
Sletten	2
Sanders	2
Sullivan	2
Sandsville	1
St. Hilaire village	2
Tabor	1
Tilden	2
Terrebonne	1
Tynsid	2
Vineland	2
Winger	2
Wyandotte	1
Woodside	2
Hill River	2
Lambert	1

By Order of Republican County Committee.

H. E. IVES, Temporary Sec'y.
HOWARD LANKESTER, Chairman.

HOW WE GROW!

Improvements Made Since May 1st, 1887, in the City.

By special request we republish the following from last week's issue:

LIST OF IMPROVEMENTS.

McKinnon Block	$35,000
Oat Meal Factory	20,000
Water Power Co., engine house, engine and fixtures	10,000
Extending mains	5,000
Creamery and fixtures	2,500
M. R. Brown, livery stables	4,500
Walker & Son, planing mill ad	2,000
Hon. H. Steenerson, residence	4,000
A. Finlayson, "	3,000
E W. Wile, "	3,000
School House repairs and imp	3,500
John Hack, residence	3,000
Judge F Ives, "	2,200
Geo. Tunell, "	2,000
W. H. Norie, "	1,500
Rev. Roalquam, "	1,300
Mr. Munn, "	1,000
Wm. Marin, "	1,000
G. L. Grey, "	800
Mrs. W. H. Stewart, "	700
Mr. Bjergo, "	1,300
Lewis Larock, blacksmith shop and residence	1,500
C. H. Jefferson, barn	1,500
C. H. Jefferson, imp. for others	1,500
M. J. Darling, " "	1,700
A. M. Stuart, imp	650
P. C. Schmidt, office ad	500
H. Bradshaw, residence	300
Al. Stone, imp	200
W. H. Jewell, imp	150
H. Holdrege, residence	1,000
Geo. W. Peake, imp	1,000
H. Heidrich, ad	600
A. Jones, imp. for others	1,000
Railroad imp. in 5th ward	1,500
Other imp. in 5th ward	1,500
R. R. imp's, stock yards, &c., in city	15,000
Total	$136,900

The city has expended the following sums in permanent improvements, viz:

Ex. main to stock yards	$ 5,552
Bridges	1,881
Hydrants, carrying of mains across river, &c	6,833
Fire Department	750
Street improvements	2,460
Total	$ 17,476
Grand total	$154,376

WHAT CROOKSTON HAS.

Six Thousand inhabitants.
One Thousand school children.
A saw mill capable of cutting 150,000 feet of lumber per day.
One 250 barrel roller mill.
One 100 barrel oat meal mill.
Two planing mills.
Two feed mills.
One creamery.
One broom factory.
One soap factory.
One central school building; four ward school houses.
Nine churches.
Five gen'l merchandise stores.
Ten grocery and provision stores.
Three clothing stores,
Four drug stores.
Four Gents' and Ladies' furnishing stores.
Two boot and shoe stores.
Four hardware stores.
Two furniture stores.
Five jewelry stores.
Four harness shops.
Three banks.
Eleven hotels.
Nine blacksmith shops.
Six agricultural implement shops.
Four millinery stores.
Three dealers in fruits, confectionery, &c.
Three dental rooms.
Three photograph galleries.
Four meat markets.
Four shoemakers.
One large packing house.
Eight livery stables.
One large brewery.
One large brickyard.
One large lumber yard.
Three newspapers.
Eight physicians.
Twenty-four lawyers and real estate dealers.
Three barber shops.
One machine foundry.
Seventeen saloons.
Three paint shops.
Three merchant tailor shops.
Two wholesale liquor stores.
One pop factory.
Five elevators.
One sash, door and blind factory.
One wholesale hardware house
One wholesale merchandise house.
One wholesale ag'l machinery house.
One cabinet shop.
Five carpenter shops.
One cigar factory.
One wagon and carriage factory.
Two marble works.
Electric lights.
An opera house.
United States Land Office.
Artesian wells, which supply our citizens with the purest of water.

WHAT CROOKSTON NEEDS.

Just double everything mentioned above, except saloons, lawyers and doctors. Especially do we need more than double our manufactories. With millions of feet of the very best of white pine right at her door, there is no reason why she should not become an important lumbering centre. Crookston is the first important railway town on the log drive, furnishing facilities for shipping lumber east, west, north and south and intermediate points of the compass. The needs of this immense scope of country requires the product of a dozen or more such mills as the one we have, for years to come, and the pine lands tributary to Crookston by way of Red Lake River is adequate to the demand. Every bushel of wheat marketed in Crookston should be ground in Crookston. This would require many such mills as the one we have. At the present time we are shipping most of our wheat in bulk, paying freight to get our bran and shorts out of the country, when every pound of it is needed in the country. A dozen large flouring mills would not be too many, and every one of them could have a large and lucrative business. In manufactories of different kinds fortunes are waiting to be developed, and a good cabinet shop would be a bonanza to the lucky owner. There is no city in this great Northwest where the inducements offered to capital for investment are so great as right here in Crookston.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The following is a list of the town clerks elected at the last election:

Towns:	Clerks.	P. O.
Angus,	J. F. Montgomery,	Angus.
Andover,	M. C. Perrin,	Carman.
Bygland,	Halvor Grundeson,	Fisher.
Brislet,	A. P. Frank,	Warren.
Black River,	Swan Anderson,	Wylie.
Belgium,	E. J. Haseltine,	Euclid.
Bray,	Charles P. Swanson,	Wylie.
Badger,	O. T. Berge,	Sletten.
Brandsvold,		Fosston.
Crookston city,	J. Paterson,	Crookston.
Crookston,	E. O. Flanders,	Crookston.
Columbia,	F. M. Hartley,	Fosston.
Emardville,	Peter Anderson,	Emard.
Euclid,	Fred Tiedt, Jr.,	Euclid.
Fairfax,	Wm. Himmelsback,	Crookston.
Fisher,	C. U. Webster,	Fisher.
Fisher village,	C. U. Webster,	Fisher.
Farley,	Mark Congdon,	Warren.
Fanny.	John G. Tenney,	Crookston.
Grand Forks,	A. A. Higdem,	E. G. Forks.
E. G. Forks city,	F. J. Duffy,	E. G. Forks.
Garfield,	I. J. Ingebrightson,	Fertile.
Grove Park,	E. E. Abbott,	Mentor.
Godfrey,	E. M. Halleckson,	Maple Bay.
Gentilly,	A. Gamache,	Gentilly.
Gervais,	John Deforge,	Red Lake Falls.
Garden,	John Hanson,	Valley.
Hill River,	H. L. Hanson,	Lindsay.
Hammond,	W. N. Hanna,	Carman.
Higdem,	K. Figenskan,	Turtle River D T
Huntsville,	O. Osmundson,	Mallory.
Hubbard	Frank Hanson,	Neillsville.
Keystone,	David E. Geddes,	Euclid.
Kertsonville,	Frederic Benoit,	Gentilly.
King.	Ephraim King,	King.
Knute,	O. H. Dale,	Willowater.
Lake Pleasant,	J. Perault,	R. L. Falls.
Lambert,	Samuel Gibean,	Lambert.
Louisville,	Benjamin Dolbeck,	Huot.
Liberty,	Nils Mills,	Fertile.
Lowell,	E. E. Lommen,	Crookston.
Lessor,	O. A. Wilson,	Ovetia.
Northland,		East Grand Forks.
Norden,	Andrew Rindal,	Tweet.
North,	Hans Langseth,	Rockstad.
Nesbit,	James Gilmour,	Fisher.
Numedal,	O. Larson,	Box 95 Warren.
Onstead,	Wm. Marin,	Tilden.
Polk Centre,	Wm. Wylie,	Wylie.
Poplar River,	A. P. Toupin.	
Parnell,	Pat Filbin,	Crookston.
Queen,		
R. L. Falls vill.	P. D. Courtere,	R. L. F.
Red Lake Falls,	S. Paul,	R. L. Falls.
Rocksbury,	P. Engelstad,	Rocksbury.
Roome,	Peter Boakind,	Crookston.
Rosebud,	Ed. Rund,	Rosebud.
Russia,	O. Simmons,	Crookston.
Reis,	D. C. Hallock,	Edna.
River Falls,	K. O. Gigstad,	St. Hilaire.
Sanders,	Nels K. Anderson,	St. Hilaire.
Sullivan,	Ola A. Thoreson,	E. G. Forks.
Saudsville,	Henry Nelson,	Warren.
Sletten,	Nels H. Lofthus,	Winger.
St. Hilaire vill.	J. C. Mathews,	St. Hilaire
Tabor,	John Mikaleckey.	Angus.
Terrebonne,	T. Crompe, Jr.	Terrebonne.
Tynsid,	Ole Larson,	Fisher.
Tilden,	J. W. McAnulty,	Tilden.
Vineland,	Chris Steenerson,	Meos.
Woodside,	O. J. Tagley,	Woodside.
Wyandotte,	C. Jackson,	St. Hilaire.
Winger,	J. K. Messelt,	Winger.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

DIRECTORY.

Member Congress	Knute Nelson
Judges Dist. Court. 11th Dist.	O. P. Stearns, Ira B. Mills.
State Senator	Hon. B. Sampson
Representative	A. H. Baker

COUNTY OFFICERS.

AUDITOR	F. J. McGUIRE
TREASURER	O. H. LUCKEN
JUDGE OF PROBATE	C. O. CHRISTIANSON
SHERIFF	NILS O. PAULSRUD
REGISTER OF DEEDS	ANDREW EIKEN
CLERK OF COURT	E. M. WALSH
COUNTY ATTORNEY	FRANK IVES
SUPT. OF SCHOOLS	EZRA F. ELLIOT
SURVEYOR	W. F. ARNOLD
CORONER	HENRY SHEPHARD
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS—	
FIRST DISTRICT	O H. BERGDAHL
SECOND "	HUGH THOMPSON
THIRD "	M. E. KIRSCH
FOURTH "	FRANK HUNT
FIFTH "	T. SULLIVAN

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner Main and Fourth streets. Rev. W. M. Baker, pastor. Services every Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p m. Sabbath School at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 6:30 o'clock.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second street. Rev. S. Currie, rector. Services every Sunday at 11 a m and 7:30 p m. Sunday school at noon.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Rev. W. H. Medlar, pastor. Corner Third and Ash street. Services every Sunday at 11 a m and 7:30 p m. Sabbath school at noon. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People each Sabbath evening from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. B. F. Bronson, pastor. Ash street. Services every Sunday at 11 a m and 7 p m. Sabbath school at 12:15 p m. Young People's Meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening, Teachers' Meeting at their different homes.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, preaches at 11 a m and 8 p m every Sabbath. Sunday School at 12 m. Prayer Meeting at 8 p m on Wednesday evening. All are welcome.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. F. W. Tesch holds services at the 5d ward school house every alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 in the forenoon.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services every Sunday in the Reading Room on Broadway as follows: Sabbath School at 10 a m. Preaching at 10:30 a m and 7:30 p m. All are most cordially invited. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, pastor.

Notice of Mortgage Sale.

[First publication April 19th, 1889]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of sixty dollars ($60) installment of interest, which became due and payable on the 24th day of December, 1887, upon a certain mortgage made, executed, and delivered by John N. Ives and Annie Ives, his wife, of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, mortgagors, to the Netherlands American Land Company, of Amsterdam, Holland, mortgagee, bearing date the 28th day of June A. D. 1884, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 30th day of June 1884, at 2:10 o'clock p. m., in book "R" of mortgages, on pages 262, 263, 264 and 265.

And whereas a further default has been made in the conditions of said mortgage by the mortgagors failing and neglecting to pay the the taxes assessed against and levied upon the premises covered by said mortgage, prior to the date of the sale of lands for the payment of taxes, and the mortgagee, to protect the lien of its said mortgage, has been compelled to pay, and on the 2d day of May, 1887, did pay in satisfaction of the taxes then due and delinquent on said premises, the sum of twelve and 75-100 dollars ($12.75.) and the said defaults having each continued for a period of more than thirty days, the whole sum secured by said mortgage is hereby declared due and payable as stipulated in said mortgage in case of a failure to comply with the conditions thereof, and that by reason of such default and declaration aforesaid, there is claimed to be due and payable at the date of this notice the sum of six hundred and ninety-two dollars and twenty-nine one hundredths ($692.29,) and no action or proceeding at law or in equity has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and by virtue of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and conveyed thereby, viz: The southeast quarter (se¼.) of Section thirty-two (32.) in Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of Range forty five (45) west of the fifth principal meridian, containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less, according to United States Government survey thereof, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt, interest, taxes and fifty dollars attorney's fees, stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, by the Sheriff of said County of Polk, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., on the 2d day of June A. D. 1888, subject to redemption at any time within one year, in manner provided by law.

Dated at Moorhead, April 12th A. D. 1888.

NETHERLANDS AMERICAN LAND COMPANY, Mortgagee.

W. B. Douglas & Ball, Wallin & Smith. Atty's for Mortgagee. [52-6]

[First publication April 19th, 1888.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. In Probate Court.

Special term April 17th, 1888.

In the matter of the estate of Robert McLeod deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of A. M. McDonald administrator of the estate of Robert McLeod, deceased, representing among other things, that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to heirs.

It is ordered, that said account be examined, and petition heard, by the judge of this court, on Saturday the 12th day of May A. D. 1888, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the probate office in Crookston in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated at Crookston this 17th day of April A. D. 1888.

By the Court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[52 2]

[First publication April 26th, 1888.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. District Court. 14th Judicial District.

In the matter of the assignment of L. M. Lambert and O. G. Mathews, copartners as Lambert & Mathews, insolvent.

On reading and filing the report of Charles M. Way, assignee of said Lambert & Mathews together with his account as such assignee.

Ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said Lambert & Mathews appear before said court at my chambers in the city of Moorhead, in the County of Clay, on Saturday the 19th day of May 1888, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, of said day, and show cause why said report and account be not approved and allowed, and said assignee be not directed to make final dividend of the assets in his hands as such assignee to such creditors as have proven their claims and filed releases of the same.

Ordered further that this order be served by publication in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL once a week for three weeks previous to such hearing and by mailing a copy hereof to the address, if known, of each of the creditors of said estate.

Dated April 17th 1888.

IRA B. MILLS, Judge.

Charles M. Way, Assignee. [1-3]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. In Probate Court.

Special term, held April 3d, 1888.

In the matter of the guardianship of Anton Anderson, minor.

On reading and filing the petition of Ole Anderson guardian of said minor, representing, among other things, that the said ward is seized of certain real estate in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and that it is necessary and desirable that all of the same should be sold, and praying for license to sell the same; and it appearing to the court, from said petition, that it would be for the best interest of the said Anton Anderson, minor, to sell said real estate at private sale.

It is ordered and directed, that the next of kin to said ward, and all persons interested in said estate, appear before the Judge of this court, on Monday the 21st day of May A. D. 1888, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the probate office in Crookston, in said county, then and there to show cause, (if any there shall be) why license should not be granted for the sale of said real estate, according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order shall be published for four successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, the last of which publications shall be at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated at Crookston this 3d day of April A. D. 1888.

By the Court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[51-2]

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Polk—ss. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of P. A. Dufour, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of P. A. Dufour, late of the County of Polk, deceased, that the Judge of the Probate Court of said county will hear, examine and adjust claims and demands against said estate, at his office in Crookston, in said county, on Monday, the 3d day of September, 1888; and that six months from the 1st day of April, 1888, have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims.

Dated this 25th day of March, A. D. 1888.

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

A. P. HANSON,
MARGARET M. DUFOUR,
Administrators of the estate of P. A. Dufour, deceased. [50-1]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication March 15th 1888.]

DEFAULT HAING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of one hundred and eighty-three and 90-100 dollars which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Sarah Ann Allen and Joseph Allen, her husband, to G. W. Vis, bearing date the twenty-sixth day of December A. D. 1885, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 28th day of December A. D. 1885, at 10 o'clock a. m., in book "2" of mortgages, on pages 284 and 285, and said G. W. Vis having died and having made Martha Vis, his wife, his sole legatee, and said Martha Vis having been duly appointed by the Probate Court of Ramsey County, Minnesota, administratrix "with the will annexed" of the estate of G. W. Vis and having duly qualified as such administratrix, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: All of Section one (1.) in Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of Range forty-seven (47) west, of the 5th principal meridian, containing six hundred and fifty-three and 20-100 acres (653 20-100) more or less, according to the United States Government survey thereof, in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty five dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county and state, on the third day of May A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated March 5th, A. D. 1888.

MARTHA VIS,
Administratrix with the will annexed of the estate of G. W. Vis.
Mortgagee.

Walter T. Burr, Attorney. St. Paul, Minn. [47 1]

MORTGAGE SALE

[First publication March 29th, 1888.]

BY FAILURE TO PAY INTEREST FOR the years 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886 and 1887 and taxes for the years 1885, 1886 and 1887. Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Octavianne Joly, an unmarried man, mortgagor, to Alonzo F. Richardson, mortgagee, dated the fifth day of March A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-three and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the fifth day of March A. D. 1883, at 2:15 o'clock p. m., in book "X" of mortgages, on pages 290, 291 and 292, on which there is declared and claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred four and 72-100 dollars, principal and interest and seventy-one and 68-100 dollars taxes and interest, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

The said mortgage was duly assigned by an instrument thereof, duly executed and delivered by the said Alonzo F. Richardson, to D. N. Richardson and J. J. Richardson, dated the 25th day of February A. D. 1886, and recorded in said office of the Register of Deeds on the fifth day of March 1886, at 3 o'clock p. m., in book "23" of mortgages, on pages 528 and 529.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, or by his deputy, on Saturday the 12th day of May A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-eight, at two o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The north half (n½) of the southeast quarter (se¼) and the northeast quarter (ne¼) of the southwest quarter (sw¼) and lot three (3) all in Section seven (7) in Township one hundred forty-nine (149) north of Range forty-three (43) west.

Dated this 24th day of March 1888.

D. N. RICHARDSON and J. J. RICHARDSON, Mortgagees.

[49 3]

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

[First publication March 29th 1888.]

BE IT KNOWN, THAT ON THE FIFTEENTH day of February one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one, Elisha B. Odell and Marion S. Odell, his wife, made, executed and delivered unto The Farmers' and Mechanics' Savings Bank of Minneapolis, their certain mortgage: That said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the fifteenth day of February A. D. 1881, at 3:20 o'clock in the afternoon, in book "D" of mortgages, on pages 125, 126 and 127: That said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described premises to secure the payment of six hundred ($600) dollars, in three years from its date, and the interest thereon at the rate of ten per centum, per annum, payable semi annually: That default has been made in the payment of said principal sum and interest thereon: That there is hereby claimed to be due on said mortgage debt the sum of seven hundred and two and forty hundredths ($702.40-100) dollars: That no action, or proceeding, has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof: That said mortgaged premises are situate in Polk County, Minnesota, and are described as follows, viz: The southeast quarter of Section twenty-four (24.) Township one hundred and fifty-two (152.) Range forty-eight (48.) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres, more or less, according to government survey.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by reason of said default in the conditions of said mortgage, and by virtue of the power of sale therein contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said described mortgaged premises, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county and state, on the fourteenth day of May A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption as provided by law.

Dated Minneapolis, March 23d A. D. 1888.

THE FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' SAVINGS BANK, of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

Edward M. Johnson, Att'y for Mortgagee. [49-3]

S. L. COLLINS

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[5-1]

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VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, MAY 3, 1888. NO. 2.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES;

One Dollar and Fifty Cents. If paid in advance, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 Inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 Inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 Inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 50	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

Republican State Convention.

A Republican State Convention for the State of Minnesota will be held on Wednesday, May 16th, 1888, in Market Hall, in the city of St. Paul, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of electing four delegates at large, and four alternates, to the National Republican Convention to be held June 18th, 1888; and also for the nomination of seven Republican presidential electors and an equal number of alternate electors; and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

The Congressional District delegates to the National Convention shall be chosen in the same manner as the nomination of a member of Congress is made is said districts.

All citizens who believe in the principles of the republican party; who desire its success, and who propose to support the candidates nominated by the National Republican Convention to be held June 18th, 1988, are invited to co-operate in the election of delegases.

Polk County is entitled to eight delegates and an equal number of alternates.

St. Paul, Minn., March 20th, 1888.

JOHN S. PILLSBURY, Chairman.

JOEL P. HEATWOLE, Secretary.

Republican District Convention.

A Republican District Convention for the Fifth Congressional District will be held on Tuesday, May 15, 1888, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, in the city of Crookston, Minn., for the purpose of electing two delegates to represent said district in the National Republican Convention, to be held in the city of Chicago, on the 16th day of June, 1888.

The counties are entitled to the following number of delegates:

Atkin	2	Marshall	3
Becker	4	Mille Lacs	2
Beltrami	1	Morrison	3
Benton	2	Norman	3
Big Stone	3	Otter Tail	10
Carlton	2	Polk	8
Cass	2	Pope	4
Clay	4	St. Louis	9
Cook	1	Stearns	5
Crow Wing	3	Stevens	3
Douglas	5	Todd	4
Grant	3	Traverse	2
Hubbard	1	Wadena	3
Itasca	1	Wilkin	2
Kittson	2		
Lake	2	Total	99

Dated at Fergus Falls, this 12th day of April, 1888.

WM. E. LEE, Secretary. E. E. CORLISS, Chairman.

Republican County Convention.

A delegate convention of the republican voters of Polk County, Minnesota, is hereby called to meet at the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county, on Friday, May 11th, 1888, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of electing 8 delegates and 8 alternates to represent said county in the republican state convention, to be held at St. Paul, on May 16th, 1888, 8 delegates and 8 alternates to represent said county in the republican congressional district convention, to be held at Crookston, May 15th, 1888, called to elect 2 delegates and 2 alternates to represent the fifth congressional district of Minnesota at the republican national convention, to be held in Chicago, June 19th, 1888, and also to elect 8 delegates and 8 alternates to represent said county in the next congressional district convention, to be hereafter called, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for representative in congress for said congressional district, and for the purpose of transacting such further business as may lawfully be brought before said county convention:

The several election precincts in the county will be entitled to representation as follows, the basis of representation being one delegate for each election district and one delegate for each fifty votes, or a major fraction thereof, cast for the republican candidate for governor in 1886:

Andover	2	Lake Pleasant	1
Angus	1	Lessor	2
Black River	1	Lowell	1
Bygland	2	Louisville	1
Belgium	1	Liberty	1
Bristet	1	Numedal	1
Bray	1	Norden	2
Badger	1	Nesbit	1
Brandsvold	2	North	1
City of Crookston—		Northland	2
1st ward	3	Onstead	2
2d ward	3	Poplar River	1
3d ward	3	Polk Center	2
4th ward	4	Parnell	1
5th ward	3	Queen	2
Crookston	1	Red Lake Falls	1
Euclid	2	" " village	2
Emardville	2	Rocksbury	2
Fairfax	2	Roome	1
Fanny	1	Russia	1
Farley	1	Reis	1
Fisher	2	River Falls	1
Fisher, village	3	Rosebud	2
Gentilly	1	Sletten	2
Godfrey	2	Sanders	2
Grand Forks	2	Sullivan	2
Garden	3	Sandsville	1
Gervais	1	St. Hilaire village	2
Grove Park	2	Tabor	1
Carfield	3	Tilden	2
Huntsville	2	Terrebonne	1
Hammond	1	Tynsid	2
Hubbard	3	Vineland	1
Higdem	2	Winger	2
King	2	Wyandotte	1
Kertsonville	1	Woodside	2
Keystone	1	Hill River	1
Knute	2	Lambert	1

By Order of Republican County Committee.

H. E. IVES, Temporary Sec'y. HOWARD LANKESTER, Chairman.

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D. D. S.
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FROM ST. PAUL No. 3 daily	Miles.	STATIONS.	TO ST. PAUL. No 4 d'ly
8:03 p. m.	00	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:00 a. m.
0:10 p. m.	11	....Minneapolis....	6:25 "
10:15 a. m.	296	....Crookston....	5:35 p. m.

No. 3. Through sleeper to Fergus Falls, Crookston and Winnipeg.
No. 4. Through sleeper from Winnipeg, Crookston and Fergus Falls.

CROOKSTON AND MINOT—Trains leave Crookston daily, Sundays excepted at 10:20 a. m. and arrive at Crookston from Minot at 5:15 p. m., Sundays excepted.

ST. HILAIRE BRANCH—Trains leave Crookston Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10:45 a. m. arriving in St. Hilaire at 12:45 p. m. Leave St. Hilaire same days at 2:00 p. m. arriving in Crookston at 4:00 p. m.

C. H. MIX, Agent
A. MANVEL, Gen'l Manager. C. H. WARREN, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
W. S. ALEXANDER, Traffic Manager.

G. G. HENAULT
Practical Dentist,
SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN
OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,
Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.
☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.
G. G. HENAULT.

H. M. PIERCE.
Attorney-at-Law,
CHATTEL MORTGAGE LOANS NEGOTIATED
I give special attention to collections and securing and collecting past due paper.
OFFICE ON SECOND STREET.

CLEVELAND HOUSE,
R. BURKHARDT, Prop.
Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.
The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.
Terms $1. Yours truly,
RUDY BURKHARDT.

What a Native Cow Can Do.

ED. HOARD'S DAIRYMAN:—I received the sample copies you sent me and am much pleased with the valuable information they contain as a dairy paper. I have always followed dairying in a small way, keeping from ten to fourteen cows and was generally satisfied with the cow that would give a large flow of milk, without testing its butter qualities, till within the last year or so. I find there is a vast difference in cow's milk as regards butter. I have a cow eight years old last June; she had always given a large flow of milk. She dropped her calf March 23d, 1887; commenced weighing milk March 27th. She has given, to March 10th, 1888, 9,500 pounds of milk. I did not think of making a butter test until June 20th, when the morning and night's mess weighed 43 pounds. Set in can and cooled in water to 62 degrees until sour. Churned whole milk, which made 3 lbs. 2 oz. of butter, after being washed in ice water and salted for use. August 16th, as before, 35 lbs. of milk made 2 lbs. 11 oz. of butter. Dec. 1st, 21 lbs. 10 oz. of milk made 1 lb. 10 oz. of butter, which makes an average of 13¼ lbs. of milk to 1 lb. of butter; which average would make 696 lbs. of butter for the season. She was milked twice a day until Feb. 6, and then gave 17½ lbs. per day. After that, milked once a day up to March 10th on one-half her usual grain ration with a view to drying her up. She was then giving 8 lbs. 8 oz. per day when I ceased milking her. She is supposed to be a native; am not sure as to that as I bought her mother of a stranger. Her mother was equally as good for milk. She has never eaten grain through the grass season until last. She was fed about 5 lbs. of meal and bran, mixed, per day, while on grass, and 9 lbs. when feeding hay. She is due for milk April 9th, 1888. I think this a remarkable record for the feed she had.

As I have no ax to grind, or stock to sell, 70 years of age and going out of the dairy business, the above record can be relied upon. The estimated weight of the cow is $950 or 1,000 lbs.

Barbourville, N. Y. JOHN DRAKE.

He'll Stand Without Hitching.

Philadelphia News: One great charm of Abraham Lincoln was his use of the homely language of the people, the smiles and metaphors which spring out of every day life. There were no frills on his talk. It was plain, simple, direct, and went straight to the spot.

In speaking of Judge Gresham a great friend of Lincoln said: "He is more like Lincoln in his talk and in his character than any man I know." This statement does not agee with the opinion of the people who talk about the man who during the war was known to Grant as "the fighting colonel." But such people don't know Gresham. There is no need to be afraid that he's not "all right." Little incidents often tell more of a man's character than big ones. Here is a little one which shows what Gresham is. Some time ago, sending a letter of introduction for a friend, he said: "I am sure you will like him. He will stand without hitching." In that phrase of an off-hand personal letter you can see the man. It is language like Lincoln's. It applies to Gresham himself. Make no mistake. Republicans can rely on him. There's no iceberg manner, after dinner oratory, or shifting politician's ways about him. He will stand without hitching.

The Pioneer Press says that Senator Bucknam, having just finished his drive on "Skunk River," finds that he has time now to attend to the Congressional canvass and will shy his castor into the ring for congress. If this be so we imagine the Senator will find that he has a bigger drive up Salt River, demanding his attention, right away quick after the convention.

Gossip at Duluth.

Talk That the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic Will Back a New Road Northwest.

DULUTH, Special Telegram to Pioneer Press, April 24.—Said a gentleman last evening, connected intimately with railroads and in a position to know considerable about the movements of the different roads centering here and the railroad developments of the Northwest:

There will be some very important railroad news for Duluth in the near future, probably within the next three months. The Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic will either sell out or back a new road to the Northwest from Duluth. There is a splendid opportunity for a through line by way of the South Shore, and a new line from the Red River torough to the East.

The late action of the Canadian government in removing the disallowance clause in reference to other roads than the Canadian Pacific in Manitoba has already greatly stimulated railway projects from Duluth to the Canadian Northwest. It will prove of great benefit to this city, turning considerable business this way, and also to both the Minneapolis & Manitoba and Northern Pacific lines. It has already stirred the Duluth & Iron Range officials and owners to thinking of a line to the Northwest, and there are many who think that it has greatly increased the chances of the building of the Duluth, Winnipeg & Northwestern, one of the newly incorporated roads, or the Lake Superior & Paciffic. If the South Shore company should decide to back a new road to the Northwest it is supposed here that it will be one of these last two named companies. The building of either one of them, as a connection of the South Shore, would hasten the completion of the Manitoba's direct line between Duluth and Crookston and other points in the Red River Valley.

The Bloody Fifth.

EX-LIEUT. GOV. BARTO EXPECTS THERE WILL BE A LIVELY FIGHT IN THE FIFTH DISTRICT.

St. Paul Dispatch.

Ex-Lieut. Gov. Barto was at the capitol this morning. Being asked about Fifth district politics, he said:

"There is a good chance for a fight in the Fifth district, and things are beginning to warm up. I was over to see Maj. Edwards at Fargo the other day, and he said I could carry Fargo all right. The farmer element in my district seems to favor Scheffer for governor—that is, the executive committee portion. But probably there will be a larger proportion of them in favor of Scheffer than was at first supposed. The farmers seem to have the idea that the newspapers and every body else are down on them, and this may in a measure account for what some are disposed to call the 'disgruntled' condition of affairs among them. But the prosperity of the country depends upon the prosperity of the farmers. Their discontent arises from the change that has taken place during the past few years in the agricultural conditions of this part of the country in relation to other countries and other parts of the United States. Minnesota farmers now compete with natives of India in raising wheat, and are at a disadvantage because the latter can raise wheat at half the cost that we can. As to cattle raising the farmer of this State competes with the Montana ranchman. To feed a steer on grass during the summer and sell him in the fall, the expense of raising being $15, and compete with the Montana stock owner whose expense for accomplishing the same result is $5, is competition that is disadvantageous to the farmer of this State. He must change his methods of operations, both as to wheat and cattle. The latter he must sell in the spring, when the Montana ranchman can't get his cattle to market. The changes in agricultural conditions have come about so rapidly that they are scarcely realized by anybody, and until the farmer changes his methods to correspond to the changed conditions, he will work to a disadvantage. But this is no interview, you know; I haven't been interviewed for a long time."

Duluth Evening Herald: From the tone of the country press it is quite evident that Judge Stearns is daily gaining strength in his race for congress. His fences appear to be in pretty good repair along the Red River Valley and his candidacy is growing in popularity every day. Barto, of St. Cloud, is taking a swing around the circle corralling delegates, while Comstock is handling his campaign from Moorhead and is pursuing more of a still hunt. Duluth's candidate has a big prestige. From all quarters he is looked upon as the coming man and if he does not receive the nomination it will be simply because his forces have not been trained. The votes are ready, all that is required is proper organization.

Wages—England, United States.

Farm, Stock and Home.

A correspondent sends us a clipping from the National Tribune, containing what purports to be a list of wages in the different departments of steel making in the United States and England. The extract shows that thirteen workers in England get $10.88 for a day's work, while thirteen men doing the same work in the United States get $44.32. Of course, such scales of wages exist only in the subsidized imaginations of protectionist journals and orators; there was never such relative difference in wages; in fact, for the last twenty years there has been no time when the present age of labor represented in a ton of steel rails was not larger in England than in the United States. Still, for the sake of argument, we will concede the truth of the claim, just to see what it proves.

The duty on steel rails is now about 85 per cent of the price in England. If a duty of 85 per cent enables us to pay 300 per cent more wages would the abolition of the duty reduce wages here to a level of those of England? If so, how? In view of the foregoing proposition how much would the comparatively slight reduction contemplated by the Mills bill be likely to affect wages? The National Tribune says:

"The farmers of the country can determine whether men who receive from 50 cents to $1.40 wages per day would be as good customers for the wheat, pork, beef, mutton, butter and other products of their farms as men who receive from $2.00 to $5.67 per day."

The farmers of the country can see no benefit in paying a price for steel, iron, transportation, etc., based on the high wages, and selling their products on the basis of the low wages, the precise situation to-day. How is the man who gets $5.67 a day a better customer than he who gets $1.40, if the first will pay no more for a bushel of wheat than the last? If the price of wheat corresponded with the price of labor (as claimed) and the price of the product of the labor, then everything would be lovely. But both Tribune and farmers know such is not the case; the Tribune dare not say so, the farmers are saying so, hence the friction. The cheap labor over the sea fixes the prices of farm produce; the high wages on this side fixes the price of what farmers consume, and this the Tribune parades as vindicating the soundness and value of our protective policy, and even expects farmers are going to agree with it.

If the scales of wages here given were true, they would be, under the circumstances, most powerful arguments for a decided reform of our tariff system. If the Tribune had been moved more by reason and less by a hasty zeal to serve its masters it would have seen at once that it was trying to prove too much.

Harrowing and Rolling.

American Agriculturist: In the spring when work presses, and we are anxious to get in the seed, there is a constant temptation to sow or plant before making the ground as fine and mellow as our better judgment tells us is necessary. Patience is the greatest of all virtues; but with the farmer in the spring it must be an active energetic patience. After the crop is in he waits patiently. But before sowing we must be on our guard against the kind of impatience that results in hasty and imperfect preparation of the land.

Oats can be sown on land early in the spring without much harrowing, and we presume the same is true of spring wheat. But barley requires the best of tilth, and the harrows must be kept at work till the surface is fine and mellow.

Harrowing and rolling require more careful attention than is usually bestowed upon them. We do not roll to make the land firm. Harrowing will make the land firmer than it can be made, except on the surface, by a roller. We roll to break the lumps. The roller will not crush the lumps that it cannot reach, and so we harrow to break some of the lumps and to pull the others to the surface, leaving it rough, and then follow with a roller. Great improvements have been made in harrows and rollers. The work can be done with far less labor than formerly, but there is still need for judgment and promptness. A field may work well to-day, that tomorrow, after a rain, would be damaged rather than improved by the harrow or roller. And part of a field can be worked while other parts are still too wet. We need to have everything ready, so that not a moment may be lost when the conditions are favorable for the important work of fitting the land for the reception of the seed. And do not fail to put in the seed as soon as the land is ready for it. It is rare that a farmer sows or plants too early in the spring.

St. Cloud Times: Governer Gilman asserts positively that he would not accept a certificate of election to congress if one was placed in his hands.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN.

Nelson and His Party.

Minneapolis Journal: The St. Louis Globe-Democrat calls Knute Nelson a "free trade republican." That will do for a slur at the representitive of the Fifth district, but the fact remains that Mr. Nelson is not a free trader and has said nothing in congress to justify such an imputation. He has presented the best tariff bill of the session and stands directly in line with the majority of his party in this state. The Journal does not owe anything to Mr. Nelson personally but a grudge for unfair treatment, but it does not allow a matter of that kind which will do him more harm than it can The Journal, to prevent it from assuring the Globe-Democrat that Mr. Nelson's tariff position is the only safe one for his party in Minnesota this year. And we venture the prediction that the republican platform of Minnesota will declare as strongly for tariff reform this year as has Mr. Nelson.

Knute Nelson: "Our leading agricultural staples are breadstuffs and cotton. The latter is theoretically and the former practically, so far as our producers are concerned, free of duty. The home price of wheat is fixed by the export price, and the farmer of Minnesota has to compete, without any governmental aid direct or indirect, with the farmers of India in the markets of England. And it is in these great and unprotected agricultural industries that our growth has been the greatest and most pronounced. But for the great volume of export of our non-protected agricultural staples our foreign commerce would cut but a sorry figure and the balance of trade would be heavily against us all the time. During the last fiscal year our total imports amounted to $692,320,000, while our total exports amounted to $703,022,923, and of this total 74.41 per cent were agricultural products, while only 19.45 per cent were products of manufactures."

On the Other Hand.

Red Wing Republican: We do not favor the presentation of the name of Congressman Nelson for governor because:

1. He does not want to be made governor.

2 We do not need him for governor.

3 He is greatly needed where he is, or if not there, then in the senate of Congress.

4 It is unnecessary to make him governor in order to make him senator, and that way of doing it will smack more of management, log rolling, machine business, than of the spontaneous popular demand which is Nelson's right, if we desire emphatically to declare a practical faith in the principles we have for years expressed.

5 Mr. Nelson's nomination for governor would undoubtedly shelve A. E. Rice for lieutenant governor which there is no reason nor propriety in our doing.

Hoard's Dairyman: Boys, educate yourselves in dairy farm work. Learn how to carefully handle cows and young stock, and be a good milker. Don't you see that men are constantly advertising for young men of that character at better wages than other farm hands can obtain? Here is a splendid field to train for. You must have brains, a teachable mind and good control of your temper. But there is good money in it.

Hoard's Dairyman: A good dairy cow is always a strong eater and drinker. But dairymen should always remember that there is a great difference in the way the feed goes. A cow of dairy blood and performance eats largely in order that she may turn out large quantities of butter or cheese. Another eats less, it may be, but turns her food mainly into flesh. With a thoroughly good cow to manufacture it we can always afford to put in feed and take out butter. That is what a good dairyman is here for.

Duluth Evening Herald: Duluth will present no candidate to the Crookston convention for delegate to Chicago. This city desires to furnish the Republican candidate for congress and will ask for nothing more.

Motley Register: Ex-Gov. Barto was in Brainerd this week, and talked politics. He considers that Judge Stearns is his strongest opponent as successor to Knute Nelson.

FARM NOTES.

Farm, Stock and Home.

Sheep are great weed killers.

Don't try to work too many acres.

Spare the heifer calves from the good cows.

There is a deal of unnecessary money spent for horse shoeing.

The blizzard is a tariff reformer, at least it demands free and cheap woolens.

Give the potatoes a soft, mellow, rich bed to lie in; they will reward you for it when they get up.

Stock will undoubtedly be rushed onto the pastures soon as possible this spring, and sooner than it should be, owing to the lateness of the season, but we want to urge all possible abstinence in the matter, for too much haste now means injury to both stock and pastures hereafter.

Farm, Stock and Home: If the price of wheat should decline 20 per cent in England to-day, to-morrow a 20 per cent less price would be posted in every local elevator and grain warehouse in the United States, and every farmer selling a bushel of wheat would be compelled to take 20 per cent less for it than he got yesterday. If the price of steel rails, fencing wire, sugar, cotton cloth, wool hats or bed blankets should decline 20 per cent in England to-day, to-morrow farmers of the United States would be paying just as much for all those things as they paid yesterday, and manufacturers of them would not be compelled to take even one per cent less than before. That's what's the matter with our present trade system; and intelligent, thinking independent farmers are beginning to find it out. This country is big enough, skillful enough, and is possessed of resources enough to dictate the price of her own farm products, and to make prices of manufactured articles for the world; but she never will do it while she is a nation of commercial cowards.

Farm, Stock and Home: We very much fear that Hon. Knute Nelson, of Minnesota, will have to plead guilty to the charge of being a statesman. In the first place, his eyesight is remarkable; he can actually look beyond the boundaries of a single congressional district, a rare power in these days. Then, too, he is capable of evolving sentiments and principles from sources other than party creeds. If he had lived in times of war he would have been a most valiant soldier, for he shows evidences of a courage greater than that required to face the cannon's mouth, the courage of his convictions. It is said Mr. Nelson proposes to retire from politics; he is probably moved to such a step from sheer loneliness.

The American Agriculturist for May '88 is one of the brightest, most varied and valuable numbers issued during the successful career of this time-honored peridical. It opens with a full-page engraving (by Cary,) entitled "A May Day Outing." Another full-page engraving represents "Early Morning Call in the Alps." Among the live stock portraits, for which the Americal Agriculturist has always been famous, are horses, cattle, swine, sheep and poultry. Then there are plans of dwellings and outbuildings, new devices and labor-saving implements, flowers, useful and ornamental plants, etc. A. B. Allen, one of the founders of the American Agriculturist, treats on the proper feeding of horses; Joseph Harris contributes an article on the culture of beans; Seth Green, the New York State fish commissioner, gives farmers practical instruction in fish culture; Chester P. Dewey discusses the adulteration of milk, and the workings of the "Milk trust." Mrs. Mary Treat continues her talks on insect enemies of plants. Among the well-known writers in this number are Dr. A. G. Chase, W. W. Meech, Miss M. Morgan, John J. Willis, C. L. Allen, James K. Reeve, A. M. Clough, M. B. Faxon, Miss E. K. Winans, A. H. Duff, A. S. Fuller, Geo. A. Martin, Drs. Geo. Thurber and F. M. Hexamer, and many others. The household, and boys' and girls' departments are even more interesting and entertaining than usual, and every department of the periodical shows plainly that the publishers, as well as the editors, have set themselves to work to bring their publication to the highest degree of excellence. Price $1.60 per year, English or German; single numbers 15 cents. Address, American Agriculturist, 751 Broadway, N. Y.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., MAY 3.

'Round Home

The latest thing is the milk shake at Herb's place.

S. M. McKey lost a valuable mare one day last week.

Soda water in every known shade and flavor, at Herb's place.

Miss Halverson takes possession of her new shop this week.

No great shakes, eh? Guess you have not been at Herb's Place since recently.

As is usual every spring fish are being taken from the river by the hundred.

The big saw-mill started up on Monday morning and is now cutting out the pine lumber at a rapid rate.

If you ever had the ague try a milk shake at Herb's place. It is a vast improvement on ager shake. If you never had a shake, try one, anyhow.

Mr. G. W. Lewis returned from his visit to the Pacific coast on Tuesday, looking hale and hearty, and very much improved by the trip. Mrs. Lewis stopped with friends in Iowa for a short visit.

Herb has not forgotten his old-fashioned twist on an artesian lemonade. Eggs? Well, we should pause to remark that you should just see an egg percolate through a glass of lemonade, sitting in Herb's shaker!

Miss Etta Hathaway, youngest daughter of C. P. Hathaway, Esq., is very sick with congestion of the lungs. All that a skilled doctor and unremitting care can do is being done and her friends are not without strong hopes for her recovery.

We have just received a carload of Buggies, Carriages, Phaetons, Jump Seats, Platform Wagons and Road Carts, and can sell you better goods for the money than any one else. We do not sell snide goods at any price. Don't fail to see us.

[1-5] HUGGARD, LARSEN & Co.

The St. Paul Globe and Dispatch are engaged in a cat and monkey fight over municipal politics. Such antics, if indulged in by the humble X roads quill-pusher would be called disgraceful by the metropolitan press.

Herb has his summer drinks nearly all ready to shoot off at a moment's notice—all here but a funny business, (the name of which we do not quite catch onto just now,) and that is expected along every train. You can find all you want to drink at one time right now.

F. O. Sustad went down to St. Paul last week and upon reporting at headquarters was ordered to proceed to Chicago on business for the Manitoba company. He is expected back this week. Sustad is doing a lively business this spring in the sale of Manitoba lands.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

On Wednesday evening of last week the fire department was called out to attend to a fire in the little watch-house, just south of the Manitoba coal sheds. The fire had got a good start before the boys turned the river loose on it but it wilted too quick thereafter. The wind was blowing a gale from the south at the time and the coal sheds were in great danger for a time, taking fire once but promptly squelched by the fire laddies.

It is said that the lost spirits in the infernal regions welcome with demoniacal glee the arrival of a former earthly acquaintance to the abode of the damned, on the principle that misery loves company. We note that in the last issue of the Times, McKenzie calls us "brother" and extends a hearty welcome to us to all of the rights, lights and priviliges and a seat in the band wagon. With him the wish is only father to the thought.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The Hallock Enterprise is altogether too previous in its announcement of the arrival of the new register. A correspondent of the Wabasha Herald, of last Wednesday, states that Mr. Dickman "leaves this evening for Crookston.". Inquiry at the land office on Tuesday evening revealed the fact that Mr. D. has not showed up yet nor is he expected inside of two weeks. Everything is all ready for work to be resumed upon his arrival.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Fisher had a lively sensation on Wednesday last. Soon after the evening train had passed a prairie fire was seen rapidly approaching the town, fanned to fury by the gale that was blowing at the time. Fortunately a great many farmers were in town that day and with their help the citizens were enabled to save their town though T. A. Dunlava lost a pile of lumber and Hugh Thompson nine barrels of kerosene. It is supposed that a spark from the engine started the business. Had the fire occurred in the night no doubt the fine little village of Fisher would now be lying in ruins. As it is the loss is very slight and Fisherites are congratulating themselves over their fortunate escape.

Marcus Johnson was in the city awhile on Saturday.

If you wish a cool, refreshing drink, that cheers but does not intoxicate, try Herb's Place.

The Norman house has received a new coat of paint and now looks very neat and stylish.

The farmers upon our streets this week are conspicuous by their absence. All busy in the field.

Wm. Kistenmacher has rented his saloon building to C. O. Lizee who will take possession at once.

On Sunday night a messenger was sent down from Angus after the children of D. McLennan who was not expected to live until morning.

E. O. Flanders has sold that famous iron grey colt, and has got a young Star Bashaw. He has got to be a good one to out-trot the grey.

Chief Hayes has done a good job at the bridge to Jerome's addition by putting up a strong railing along the sidewald approach, something it has needed for a long time.

Mr. D. N. Taylor has been putting a brick foundation underneath his dwelling house. Mr. T. is one of those kind of men who like to know that their foundation is solid.

Mr. L. B. King, who has been sick for so long died on Thursday morning and was buried on Saturday. The funeral was largely attended by sorrowing relatives and friends.

The Minot Rustler says that Ben McKinney is now chief of police at Minot. Ben used to belong to the Crookston police corps, and makes a fine appearance in blue uniform.

E. P. Ulland, assessor of Garden town dropped in to renew while up to the assessors' institute on Saturday. Reports seeding well advanced in Garden. About the usual acreage will be sowed.

Sands Bro.'s killed and disposed of five fine beeves last week besides their regular trade in mutton, pork and veal. The boys are building up a large trade and their method of doing business deserves it.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The Pioneer Press claims that its new building will be the largest and finest newspaper building in the world. If the cut we have received is true to life we think there is some justice in the claim.

The dwellers on Jerome's addition are bracing up. A neat sidewalk is being laid along the north side of the street from the bridge east. This improves the appearance of the property very materially.

A short time since the East Grand Forks Courier spoke of the removal of a fashionable resort to the business centre and now comes the report that the Courier has followed suit—just to be in congenial company.

Thomas Walsh, father of our handsome clerk of court, E. M. Walsh, returned on Friday from a trip south and west. He was all through the boom section of California and is of the opinion that the boom business is largely overdrawn out there. He left for his home in Grand Forks on Saturday.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Attorney Schmidt has his new office completed and has moved in and is now as snug as a bug in a rug. He is almost too nice for any thing, yet he is not a bit proud if he has got a nice cosy little office. This addition gives him double the room he had but if his practice keeps on growing he will soon have to enlarge again.

The Norman County Herald is the name of a new candidate for public patronage at Ada, published by O. H. Phillips. The Herald is an eight page paper, independent, with democratic proclivities. It has taken the job of leading the Norman County people out of bondage, via the democratic route and we await the issue to see how it comes out.

We find it our duty to let the public know that we are agents for the best sewing machine, Domestic. We also have in stock two lighted windows and a general stock of sash and doors.

[52-tf] EIKEN BRO'S.

Regular attendance at church is a very good thing but even this may be overdone if it is the cause of restlessness and whisperings so loud as to disturb those who would like to hear what the preacher says. Far better would it be to go so seldon that one would have enough business listening to occupy his mind fully during the short services.

Mr C. Pepin died suddenly at his residence a few miles northeast of the city on Thursday. He sat down to dinner in apparently his usual health, but once during the meal complained of a peculiar feeling in his chest. Immediately after dinner he was taken with sudden and severe distress and told his wife he felt as though he was going to die. A messenger was dispatched for a doctor but before he arrived Mr. Pepin had breathed his last. He died about 2 o'clock. Mr. Pepin, a few years since, lived across the river in Sampson's Addition, near Walker's mill, kept a number of cows and had a good milk trade. Of late years he has been on his farm in the town of Louisvile. He was about 55 years of age.

Weather Record for April.

Mr. John Ross furnishes us the following table giving a record of the weather during the month of April. It will be seen that the prevailing winds were from the northwest and southeast. Snow fell on the 1st and 18th of the month, and rain on the 4th, 9th, 17th, 21st, 22d and 26th. There were 18 clear days in the month. The 2d was the coldest day, the thermometer indicating 0 at 7 a. m., 16 above at 12 m., and 25 above at 6 p. m. The warmest day was the 25th, 48 above at 7 a. m., 66 at 12 m. and 67 at 6 p. m.

DATE.	WIND.								THERM'R.		
	S. E.	S.	S. W.	W.	N. W.	N.	N. E.	E.	7 a. m.	12 m.	6 p. m.
Apr. 1						1			24	22	21
" 2		1							0	16	25
" 3		½			½				24	36	32
" 4	1				½				29	29	38
" 5			½						18	16	26
" 6					1				14	20	25
" 7	1								22	40	39
" 8	1								38	42	43
" 9			½		½				35	44	44
" 10	½			½	½				32	43	44
" 11				½	½				22	28	36
" 12		1							32	43	52
" 13					1				38	52	54
" 14	1								46	52	56
" 15						1			42	52	50
" 16								1	38	41	44
" 17					1				30	38	33
" 18					1				26	34	29
" 19					1				26	30	32
" 20	½		½						28	48	48
" 21	1								38	54	52
" 22							1		38	42	50
" 23							1		30	44	52
" 24	1								38	56	58
" 25	1								48	66	67
" 26	½		½						52	60	50
" 27					1				82	48	44
" 28					1				26	34	38
" 29							1		28	40	47
" 30								1	32	52	52

The "star" indicates below zero.

Medical hall is receiving a fresh coat of paint.

Wheat has reached 66 cents. Seed wheat has been selling at 70 to 85.

City Clerk Paterson is having his front door-yard fixed up in grand style.

Geo. J. McManus went down to St. Paul last week to represent Polk County at the republican club meeting.

Cooler weather has prevailed during the past week. Seeding goes on all the same and this week will see it well advanced.

Frank Vettleson was down from Fosston last week enjoying life in the city. Reports everybody anxiously waiting the arrival of the iron horse on the B. & N. W.

Mr. M. U. Squire is assisting the ladies of the Episcopal church in getting up a fan drill to come off some evening in the near future.

W. N. Hanna, Hammond's well chosen town clerk, has so far recovered from his long sickness as to be able to walk out, and is fast recovering his strength.

A Pioneer Press representative was in the city last week collecting data for a write up of our city. The P. P. has done a great deal of that kind of business for the Northwest.

Iver M. Johnson, assessor of Grand Forks town, paid THE JOURNAL a pleasant visit while in to attend the assessors' meeting last Saturday. Reports seeding well along on the west side.

Many of the assessors dropped into THE JOURNAL den to shake and renew acquaintance. They are a very intelligent lot of men which guarantees a fair assessment.

Barrette & Asselin have moved their store across the street into Barrette's old place where they are getting things in ship shape as fast as possible. They are on deck to wait upon their friends however at any and all times.

A number of our correspondents have "thawed out" which is a pleasing evidence that spring has come to stay. We hope this is also the case with our correspondents. Angus, Edna and Mentor report in good shape, and still there are many towns we would like to hear from.

Rev. F. W. Tesch left yesterday for conference and does not expect to return to Crookston. Mr. Tesch has labored faithfully for the German Methodist church in this city for three years and has become much attached to the place and people. His parishioners, with whom he is a great favorite dislike to see him go.

We have had placed in our hands several grain farms for sale or to rent, and two stock farms. Parties desirous of securing a good bargain will do well to call at this office and get terms. All inquiries by mail promptly answered Address THE JOURNAL, Crookston, Minn.

[47-tf]

Auditor P. J. McGuire entertained the assessors on Saturday last. A large number were in attendance which shows that our assessors are alive to the importance of their duties. Their session was prolonged throughout the day and was very interesting and instructive. The universal verdict of the assessors is that Auditor McGuire is the right man in the right place.

Donnelly's great cryptogram was simultaneously issued in London, New York, Chicago and other great cities on Monday. It consists of two great volumes and it is said of it that if it does not substantiate the claim that Bacon was the author of the Shakespearean works it is at least the entering wedge of a serious doubt. It will be read with great interest by all literary scholars.

Farmers who have finished their seeding were looking longingly for the rain which come yesterday.

Our Norwegian friends are arranging for a big blow-out on the 17th. F. A. Husher of Minneapolis will be one of the speakers.

I. W. Webb reports 400 acres of wheat sowed and well dragged in on Tuesday, April 24th. This is the earliest report we have had.

The unterrified held a Committee meeting at Fergus Falls last week to arrange for convention etc. J. W. Lilly represented the democracy of Polk County and was continued in his office of committee-man.

J. T. Watts has developed into a full blown crayon artist. Evidence of his skill may be seen at the office of Wm. Watts, on Broadway where John may also be found ready to take orders for crayon work. The samples show evidence of great skill.

Mat. Anderson, assessor of Higdem was in attendance at the assessors' meeting last Saturday, and gave THE JOURNAL a pleasant call, leaving his name on our subscription list. Mr. A. has had lots of experience as assessor both in Minnesota and Wisconsin.

Do you mind the hint which the health officer drops to all who have been negligent in the matter of slicking up? Except in a few cases the notice is superfluous as the majority of our citizens hardly waited for the snow to disappear before they commenced to clean up and now there is no city in the Northwest that looks neater. No flies can roost on Crookston in this or any other matter.

Ammonia in Baking Powders.

Scientific American.

Among the recent discoveries in science and chemistry, none is more important than the uses to which common ammonia can be properly put as a leavening agent, and indicate that this familiar salt is hereafter to perform an active part in the preparation of our daily food.

The carbonate of ammonia is an exceedingly volatile substance. Place a small portion of it upon a knife and hold over a flame, and it will almost immediately be entirely developed into gas and pass off into the air. The gas thus formed is a simple composition of nitrogen and hydrogen. No residue is left from the ammonia. This gives it its superiority as a leavening power soda and cream of tartar used alone, and has induced its use as a supplement to these articles. A small quantity of ammonia in the dough is effective in producing bread that will be lighter, sweeter and more wholesome than that risen by any other leavening agent. When it is acted upon by the heat of baking, the leavening gas that raises the dough is liberated. In this act it uses itself up, as it were; the ammonia is entirely diffused, leaving no trace or residuum whatever. The light, fluffy, flaky appearance, so desirable in biscuits, etc., and so sought after by professional cooks, is said to be imparted to them only by the use of this agent.

The bakers and baking powder manufacturers producing the finest goods have been quick to avail themselves of this useful discovery, and the handsomest and best bread and cake are now largely risen by the aid of ammonia combined, of course, with other leavening material.

Ammonia is one of the best known products of the laboratory. If, as seems to be justly claimed for it, the application of its properties to the purposes of cooking, results in giving us lighter and more wholesome bread, biscuit and cake, it will prove a boon to dyspeptic humanity, and will speedily force itself into general use in the new field to which science has assigned it.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.

STEENERSON & McMANUS

The Y. W. C. T. U. gave pleasant entertainment to a number of our young people at a parlor social held Friday evening, April 27th, at the residence of Mr. Arthur Steuart.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & McMANUS.

S. L. Collins has added another top-rig to his livery and is now prepared to furnish a neat, handsome and comfortable rig at a moment's notice. Rates as low as any in the business.

Prof. M. U. Squire will give a public exhibition of the work done by his writing classes, in the high school building, commencing on Friday evening, May 11th and continuing through Saturday May 12th.

Red Wing Republican: We are firm in the faith that Mc Gill, however competent as the chief executive of the state of Minnesota, cannot carry the party vote, and it is not impossible that his nomination may mean republican defeat.

News of the death of D. Mc Lennnan reached this city Monday evening. He died at two o'clock at his farm near Angus, surrounded by his family and many of his friends and neighbors. He was in full possession of his faculties till the last, realizing that he was about to die.

S. L. Collins has associated J. F. Creamer with himself in the machine business and the new firm intend to handle nothing but the best goods in the market in the line of agricultural implements. Among these machines may be found the Champion mower and binder and the Minnesota Chief thresher.

Henry Steege returned from his western trip last week. He says that those of our citizens who went there are busily engaged in preparations for the future and big with expections. Says that lumber is scarce and it is impossible to obtain it as fast as it is required. He thinks that capital can find plenty of remunerative employment there but labor is no better off than here if as well.

C. O. Christianson went down to see the twins last week. He got right back as soon as possible as it was snowing down there.

Wheat reaches 66 cents this week for the first time within the recollection of the oldest inhabitant. There is but little in the vicinity, in fact the mill could no doubt use all there is and more to good advantage.

The latest news received from J. W. Wheeler is to the effect that he is able to sit up but is very weak and too thin to cast a shadow. His friends are very sanguine of his early recovery.

Ortonville Herald-Star: In fixing the basis of representation in county conventions, hardly a county in the state has taken the 1886 vote for governor, that vote failing everywhere to represent the party vote. This ought to be a good pointer for McGill men.

Luverne Herald: A very determined answer in the negative has already been given by the state press, and a warning has been sounded which the political tricksters who are attemping to control the next state convention in the interests of McGill will do well to heed.

Lakefield Standard: If Gov. McGill is shrewd enough to obtain a renomination in the face of all this opposition he will be entitled to a re-election. But, the question for republicans, to consider is; would it not be better to select a candidate upon whom the party can harmoniously unite and work with enthusiasm for his success?

A visit to the new photograph gallery of A. P. Holand revealed samples of work, done by him, that is rarely excelled showing him to be an artist of great merit. A group showing one of M. U. Squire's writing classes is very natural and excellently executed. Mr. Holand also understands retouching, an accomplishment many artists lack, and does all his own work in that line. He is daily adding to his stock of samples and he has not a poorly executed picture in the lot. He invites JOURNAL readers to drop into his studio and see what he can do for them.

The Times man has often applied abusive epithets to us, has wracked the cavity where his brains ought to be in search of mean things to say about us and in his last issue finally caps the climax, calls us the meanest thing he can think of—a turn-coat! And calls us a turn-coat for hire. Well, he need not be so jealous of us, we do not intend to follow his example and go over to the democratic party for the loaves and the fishes nor at all until the democratic party loses its old-time traditions and presents a far better platform than the republican party has. It is true the democratic party is a very promising party—promising everything but fulfilling nothing while the republican party while not promising so much is the only one that ever accomplished results worthy of mention. The democratic party, promised the people to reduce the tariff if once placed in in power. How have they done it? They did nothing and said nothing until the reduction plank was put into the republican platform and then they commenced to fife and drum "reduction!" This is only for the purpose of keeping the rank and file in line while the leaders continue to enjoy the spoils of power. They never will accomplish anything, any more than they have and nothing will be accomplished until the republican party does it. Had the democratic party intended to accomplish any good for the country they have had ample opportunity to do it but being a party of great promise that is all they do or can do. You need not be so scared, Mac., we do not envy you your position in the party.

The Chronicle refers to the arrest of a prominent citizen on Saturday, on a charge of adultery, that he was taken before a Justice and gave bonds for his appearance at the next term of the district court, but does not say that the accused alleges black-mail. The attorney for the accused came to our office on Monday, and stated that it can and will be proved to be a clear case of black-mail, and requested us to refrain from comment before the court has had an opportunity to decide upon the merits of the case. We do not believe that any good is ever accomplished by newspapers mixing up with, and passing judgment upon, cases that properly come within the province of the court, but especially we do not believe in a one-sided view being presented, and if we were going to say anything about it we should give all the facts as far as developed. The province of a newspaper is to give all the news it can collect and do all the good in the community that it can. Scandal travels with the velocity of thought and is not a legitimate item of news, because, no matter how quickly a paper catches on and prints it, it is only a stale rehash of scandal by the time it reaches the public that already knows all that can be said and a great deal more than any respectable newspaper will say about it. In this particular case it is a matter far more to be regretted by every right-minded citizen than to be gloated over, enlarged upon and rolled like a sweet morsel 'neath the tongue. Whatever the facts of the case may develope, a due regard for our city will cause every honorable person to keep a very close mouth in the matter, as no good can come from an opposite course, and much evil might and certainly would be done by prynouncing judgment before the true status of the case has been reached in court.

Wanted.

Information in relation to Mrs. Ida Johanson, whose last address that I knew was box 277, Crookston. I have had no word from her since Sept. 1886, though I have written repeatedly. Any one knowing of her whereabouts would confer a great favor by writing me. Address, A. J. JOHANSON No. 88 North 4th St., Portland, Oregon.

[51-2]

FOR RENT.

Good farm consisting of 160 acres one mile from city, 100 acres under cultivation, 20 acres in pasture 30 acres seeded to tame grass. Good house and barn plenty water handy. Will also sell to lessee if desired, 5 good brood mares, 12 good milch cows and calves farming implements, seed grain and feed. Apply to E. M. WALSH. [48-tf]

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WILL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.
[2-tf] E. P. ELLIOT, Supt.

REMOVAL.

THE NEW DRY GOODS HOUSE
—OF—
HASKETT & CO.,
WILL REMOVE TO THE NEW
McKINNON BLOCK
ON ROBERT STREET,
MAY 1ST.

NEW FIRM, NEW GOODS.
WE ARE OPENING THE FINEST, MOST COMPLETE LINE OF
DRY GOODS
EVER DISPLAYED IN CROOKSTON.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF WHITE GOODS IN
INDIA LINENS, NAINSOOKS AND MULLS,
DOTTED SWISS, LACE. CHECKS AND STRIPES.

EMBROIDERIES AND LACES.
Hamburg and Swiss Embroideries, Torchon and Medici Lace
Oriental and Egyptian Laces, Valenciens
and French Laces.

FLOUNCING.
Oriental, Vallenciens and Pique White Flouncing,
Black Spanish and Chantilly Silk Flouncing.

Ladies Spring Jackets.
—HANDSOME LINE OF—
Black and Colored Jackets
From $2.00 to $12.00.

A COMPLETE LINE OF JERSEY WAISTS
—WE ARE SHOWING A HANDSOME LINE OF—
ALL WOOL HENRIETTAS IN EVENING SHADES.
These Goods are 40 inches wide and Very Cheap.
☞ AGENTS FOR BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.
HASKETT & CO.
(Successors to Hartshorn, Hurlbut & Dawley.)
W. B. DAWLEY, Manager.

IF YOU LIKE TO
SAVE MONEY
BUY YOUR
BOOTS AND SHOES
—FROM—
PETER HELLAND.

The stock is complete, of all grades, from the cheapest to the best, and every pair is guaranteed to give good wear for the money paid for them. Take our $3.00 Shoe for men. It will wear like iron and is very stylish. In button, lace and Congress.

PETER HELLAND, - - - SECOND STREET.

THE PROFESSOR.

I rang for Jane to bring my tea upstairs, and hunted for the sal volatile to compose my nerves. The new professor had arrived to deliver his first lecture to the pupils of Heliotrope Female academy. As the "accomplished principal"—so the newspaper expressed it—of this great institution, I consider it my duty to have a professor of science added to my corps of teachers. It sounded well in speaking to say: "Professor East, of Wisteria Academy." I must say it was the aim of my life to have everything appear much better than it really was. At a teachers' meeting we had discussed the matter. "I shall stipulate for an unmarried man," I informed the ladies, "middle-aged, learned and companionable for intellectual women like ourselves." The teachers all agreed with me, but Col. Noel, my wealthy patron, demurred at the proposed advance. He came in just as our meeting adjourned. Being a widower, andas Eva had taken her history lesson in the study to learn, I begged him to sit down and tell us how he managed his dear motherless children.

"I don't manage them, blessed if I do. I've turned them over to you ladies to manage. Keep that rascal Jack Norris away from my Eva. That's all I ask. Bless my heart, what can I do with a parcel of girls on my hands?"

"My dear Colonel," I said, in a sympathetic tone, for he certainly glanced at me while speaking, "in my position the care of tender, innocent girls has become a lovely study. I dote upon it. The only trouble to me is that my care of them is too short."

"So it is, and a confounded shame, too," and the Colonel looked at me again, straight in the eyes.

"In my position vigilance, wisdom and foresight are required," I said again in my most impressive manner. "I may safely claim for myself these requisities to a perfect manager of young girls."

The colonel laughed good-naturedly as he added: "I wager she's safe—Eva is; she will have a fortune of her own, and that scoundrel Norris knows it."

"In my position," I remarked, for the third time, "the ultimate good of my charges is the aim of my life. under my roof dearest Eva is secure. Mr. Jack Noris will never try to outwit me. He may be a bold rascal, but Mr. Jack Norris won't venture to trifle with me."

Col. Noel was emphatic in his assent to this assertion. "He's a dare devil, Noris is, a wild, harum-scarum, worthless scamp, but blessed if I boleive he'd have the hardihood to defy you," laughed my chief patron, in that complimentary way of his which showed me in a quiet way his preference for myself. I had numberless answers to my advertisement for a professor, but I tossed them all aside and engaged Prof. East. The moment my eyes rested upon him I felt intuitively that the very person I desired had presented himself. So handsome, so very handsome, in spite of immense green goggles; so gentle, and refined, and so good, so innocently good, I engaged him at once on the easiest terms. Indeed, Prof. East declared himself so appreciative of the great advantage of enjoying our society that he almost forgot the question of salary. He was quite indifferent to money. I found him willing to come for a mere pittance which went far to bias me in his favor, as it always does seem hard to pay out so much money to teachers. The flutter of nerves mentioned above was occasioned by the arrival of the professor. He was actually in the house. All the teachers were struck by his ingenuous manner and straight-forward, beautiful candor

"He says he never met a more charming set of ladies," observed Miss Leonard, the English teacher.

"He says the girls are not to his taste, he despises such young things; he says m yeyes are lovely."

"Ma foi! Your eyes, indeed!" ejaculated Mam'selle Adèle, the French teacher. "He vows my retroussenose is piquante, charmante, ah, monsieur is one grand gentleman."

"I don't believe in flattery," interjected Miss Wenham. Nobody insults me by compliments. The professor thought I was one of the girls. Indeed, I never saw a man so amazed as when I told him I was a teacher." Miss Wenham looked every day of forty-five years.

"He is very near-sighted," I reminded her.

"Not at all," insisted Miss Wenham. "He only wears glasses to shade his eyes, and he always says just what he thinks."

Putting on my glasses I drew out a note. It was from the professor. I was determined to read it merely as a check to their vanity and conceit. "Let me see," I began, quite as if the idea had that moment occurred to me. "He says in this note: 'I am coming early to have a better opportunity of knowing a lady whom I have long admired for her talents and erudition.'" Without the smallest notice of a decidedly envious laugh, I folded the note and went to my room to read up on the miocene period. The professor was to lecture on the miocene period. After taking my seat and leaving my glasses on the table—they always made me look ten years older—I went down to see Prof. East. To my amazement there sat Mam'selle Adele in her best black silk, with crimson trimmings, talking in her excitable foreign way! There, on the other side, was Miss Leonard in her best plaid, smiling in her bland amiability. Miss Wenham in her Sunday cashmere ogled him in front. To do the professor justice, he seemed restless and in evident expectation of some one else. As he turned at once to me, I felt certain that I was the person for whom my handsome young professor waited. We discussed extinct pachyderms of the miocene period. I made some strong points, to which he yielded without argument. Miss Wenham whispered quite audibly that the professor had not a chance to put in a word.

When we were passing into the lecture-room I observed that he looked at Edith Sands, who contrived to be in the way, and that she laughed rather pertly. Before I could speak to her the professor said in a low tone: "What a great figure you have, my dear lady, queenly, positively queenly."

I heard that silly Eva titter so rudely that common decorum induced me to send her to a back seat. She is considered beautiful by some people, but to my thinking her face is weak; besides, she has a round, chubby figure. I had it from the professor himself that he admired a queenly figure. The lecture was rather obscure, of course. I saw that the professor was very deep, but I am sure the girls appreciated their privilege. Eva Noel turned very red and almost choked with laughter. If it had been anybody else but Prof. East I might have imagined that he became a trifle mixed and confusing on the niocene strata, but then he was certainly a handsome man. By the merest accident I happened to be in the hall when the professor was putting on his overcoat, and found the teachers around him in an admiring circle. I must say that my acumen and knowledge of human nature never evinced itself so distinctly as when I engaged Prof. East. He turned at once to me and spoke in the most complimentary manner of my observations of the teritary epoch. "Nothing ever interested me so much. We must talk it over thoroughly, it is most absorbing," he declared. "Besides, we don't often have the advantage of such an intellect as yours to elucidate abstruse matters." Which proved how very much interested he was in the subject.

Eva Noel came in from the library for a book just as the professor closed the door behind him. I noticed that she wore a buttonhole bouquet with a jacqueminot rose and smilax, which I am positive the professor wore delivering his lecture. The artful minx must have picked it up somewhere.

"How did you come by those flowers, Miss Eva?" I demanded severely.

The girl turned very red. "Somebody gave them to me," she said, in insolent defiance.

"You wicked girl," broke in Miss Wenham; "do you remember Ananias and Sapphira? Those are the professor's flowers. Vain creature, to suppose that he would give them to a chit like you! It is shameful."

Eva reddened more and more, but I could see that she was tittering and laughing to herself while I sent her to bed. "I will speak to Eva to-morrow. She can't trifle with me. I do believe I can see through a millstone. No one can blind me," I said in a tone of deep meaning.

"Some one ought to give the professor a hint of Eva's duplicity," suggested Miss Leonard.

"Perhaps it would be just as well to give him a hint of her shocking behavior towards that dissolute wretch, Jack Norris," supplemented Miss Wenham.

"I shall certainly do so," I returned in emphatic approval. "Prof. East must be warned—he is such a good man—such an innocent, unsuspecting disposition—we must take care of him. I do flatter myself I am a judge of men—yes, he must be told about Eva Noel."

The teachers agreed with me perfectly; indeed, I could not recollect when we were all so unanimous upon any subject. I thought over all I had to say to the professor, until I had arranged quite a happy and affecting way of putting it. Plainly it was my duty to secure the professor against the arts and wiles of this, weak, pretty face—a girl without the faintest claim to a queenly figure.

Prof. East arrived much earlier than was expected. However, the moment I heard of it I saw my opportunity to give him a precautionary hint about Eva's indecorus, artful ways. The parlor door was partly open, and the professor's voice audible from within. I had the curiosity to stop and listen. My position demands watchfulness.

"Don't be alarmed," he was saying, "my luck never wavers. That old dragon is no match for me."

"But I'm dying with fright all the time. How can you do it."

The voice was no other than Eva's. She broke off into a laugh, but turned first red then pale when I walked in, holding myself very erect and assuming my most commanding aspect. It evidently impressed the professor, for he put on his immense green glasses and at once began to talk to me of the fossils of the tertiary epoch. I made my points about extinct pachyderms while I had a chance. They were telling and powerful, and, I must say, delivered in an eloquent and scientific style. I had been awake until two in the morning reading upon the subject. Prof. East turned his head on one side, then the other, and looked meditative.

"I am lost in admiration; it is your figure—the form of Juno superb! inspiring!" he suddenly declared, with the delightful, ingenuous candor which I discovered from the very first as a beautiful trait of his disposition.

"Don't flatter me, you dear, naughty man!" I exclaimed, as I shook my head at him.

"Flattery?" he retorted: "I am an unsophistocated fellow, always letting some truth slip out and giving offence. Ah, me, I know you are furious."

"Don't apologize, I know the truth will slip out," I said very kindly; he did look so wonderfully handsome, even with those hideous green glasses on. "We quite understand each other, and I may say are so congenial that we are sometimes imposed upon. I feel it my painful duty to warn—yes, really warn—you against a pert, forward, insolent girl, as shallow and vain as a peacock."

The professor came a step nearer. "I think I know who you mean," he whispered. I fairly lost my temper—not with the professor—not at all, he was so good looking, but with that abandoned girl trying to attract his attention. It was scandalous.

"She is an unprincipled, designing creature," I went on.

"And so desperately homely," he added.

"I know you must think so," was my triumphant reply; "but would you believe it, some people call Eva Noel pretty?"

"Where have I heard that name?" he questioned thoughtfully. "Oh, I have it, the little girl just now I scarcely noticed; very ordinary, is she not?"

"Fearfully so," I assured him. "She has been badly compromised by a shocking affair with a dissolute scoundrel, Jack Norris. I watch her very closely. The miserable knave can't trifle with me. I beg you to remember that this is a mark of my confidence, purely confidential. I mean to outwit that rascal Norris, and, of course, can't allow you to be taken in. Come to me if Eva speaks, or even looks at you, my dear professor. I will protect you."

The teachers interrupted me by coming in at that moment, but the professor pressed my hand gratefully and thanked me in the sweetest way as he went out to the lecture-room. It quite startled and kept me awake long after my hour for retiring, and then, late as it was, I caught a glimpse through the window of Prof. East moving through the shrubbery in the moonlight, gazing up at the windows, perhaps at mine. The professor is so unsophisticated, and so very good.

* * * * * * *

I believe I mentioned above how perturbed and broken my rest was on that eventful night. Several nights have passed since, but as far as I can see there is no prospect of anything but wakeful nights for a long time. I I slept rather late in the morning, after the night that unprincipled heartless, wicked man delivered his last—shall I call it lecture?

Miss Leonard met me in the study, a subdued excitement visible about her. Eva Noel must have gone home without leave; the servants have seen nothing of her; the girls professed equal ignorance. She had not been seen since retiring the night before. It was mysterious. In my position mystery was not to be borne. I sent a messenger to Eva's home. The messenger returned with the appalling news that Eva had not been at home. The mystery deepened. I had the cellars and garrets searched, the cistern dragged, the clothes presses examined, and even the great soap kettle raised to see if she could be underneath. To no purpose. Miss Leonard rushed suddenly into the study, and handed me a note. It explained all:

"Dear Madam—I have relieved you of the care of Eva Noel. We were married this morning. I don't charge you a cent for my two lectures. I'll even finish the course if you will post me on extinct pachyderms. JACK EAST NORRIS."

Prof. East and Jack Norris was one and the same. The perfidious wretch! Where is the salvolatile?—Family Fiction.

After Thirty Years.

A correspondent of the Atlanta Constitution has recently had the pleasure of interviewing a Mr. James H. Whiten, who has just returned from a thirty-years' stay in the wild West. His experience in the frontier life, which is full of Indian skirmishes, bear hunts, etc., is quite interesting, but the separation from his wife for a period of thirty-years, and what led to their meeting, is the most interesting feature of the story.

In January, 1857, Mr. Whiten was married to Miss Nancy Fowler, a beautiful young lady who resided near Westminster, S. C. Young Whiten was very ambitious to prepare his wife a commodious home, both being very poor at the time of their marriage. He made up his mind to try his fortune in the West. The gold fever was spreading through the West at the time like a contagion, and Pike's Peak was the objective point. So in the following spring, when winter winds had given place to the breezes of spring, and before the honey-moon had fairly waned, vows of everlasting devotion and fidelity were exchanged and Mr. Whiten turned his face westward.

After roughing it five years among desperadoes and Indians, and having gathered considerable money, he decided to return to his Nancy; but not so to be. The civil war was then in full blast, and while passing through the state of Texas Mr. Whiten was called upon for his services and had to respond. During his term many letters were written to the precious one, but no answer ever came. Through an acquaintance he was informed that his wife had refuged to parts unknown. In the soldier's camp, in the state of Kansas, the news of Lee's surrender reached him. Being destitute of means on which to travel and having learned through an effort to establish a communication that the one was dead for whom it was his pleasure to live, he returned to Colorado there to spend the remainder of his days in the solitude of the West. "For twenty-two years," said Mr. Whiten, "I wandered over the plains and prairies, my thoughts ever carrying me back to the place where I kissed her good-bye." It seems that his grief, instead of relaxing, grew more poignant. In the fall of 1887 he met an old friend, Joe Steel, in Montana. Mr. Steel told him that it was very likely that his wife was still living; that he had a faint recollection of a marriage in an adjoining county of a Mr. Southern to a Mrs. Whiten, who had longsince given up her former husband for dead, and that Southern was dead, so he was informed, and that the widow's postoffice was Fort Madison, S. C. Elated by these glad tidings, Mr. Whiten directed three letters to Fort Madison, one to Mrs. Southern, one to Mrs. Whiten, and one to Mr. —— Whiten, a supposed son of his. Eagerly did he wait for a reply, but none came.

The letters remained in the office till one day the postmaster at the place was fixing to make a legal disposition of them, when a countryman, Mr. Latham, chanced to step in. The postmaster casually asked Latham if he knew any one by the name of Nancy Southern or Nancy Whiten. Latham happened to be well acquainted with the widow, and, by the request of the postmaster, carried the letters to Mrs. Southern. She answered him at once, explaining her second marriage; that she had heard he was dead, and expressed great anxiety to see him. Mr. Whiten at once took the train for Westminster, S. C., having been, by her letter, informed that she lived at the same old place. Arriving at Westminster, he proceeded to the old country homestead, where the parting took place. There under the willow tree in the yard, where they parted thirty years before, they met again. Time and trouble had, of course, left its impression upon both. Said Mr. Whiten: "Though the black curls she once wore were streaked with gray, and the sparkling eye was dimmed, and the rose had left the cheek, yet she was as dear to me as ever. We are now living together as happily as when we parted in the spring of 1857. My son came to see me last Christmas—the first time I ever saw him—and we all had a jolly time."

Bridget—"Enjoy slape, is it? How could I, I'd like yez to tell me? The minit I lay down I'm aslape, and the minit I'm awake I have to git up. Where's the time for enjoyin' it to come in?—Philadelphia Call.

CUPID.

Is there man more grossly stupid—
  Can you earthly marksmen find,
Like this so-called boy-god Cupid,
  Mischievous and color-blind?

Now, he takes a dart from quiver,
  Aims at tender hearts—but look!
It has pierced the young man's liver,
  And has struck her pocket-book.

Look again! With glee inhuman
  Flies the arrow o'er its track—
Rich and learned and white the woman,
  But the man is coarse and black.

Thus the boy-god takes his pleasure,
  Aiming wildly, shooting wide,
Ever filling up the measure
  Of distress and humbled pride.

Were he mortal, he would suffer;
  But keep well this thought in view:
He would make some pathway rougher,
  Were this flesh immortal, too.
    Columbus Dispatch.

MR. BOLDON'S EXPEDIENT.

"I am fairly dished—ruined—done for. I had better order my coffin while I can pay for it." This was the sad soliloquy of Mr. James Boldon, solicitor and notary public, as he sat alone in his office in High-st., Westborough, one October morning.

And truly Mr. James Boldon's position was not a happy one. He was a young man, lately admitted as a solicitor, and he had spent all his little capital to no purpose in trying to make a practice for himself in the town of Westborough.

He was almost a stranger in the town, and, although he had been there nearly a year, he had hardly succeeded in making an acquaintance, much less in gaining clients. The report that there was "an opening" in the place, on the strength of which he had come there, had proved to be entirely fallacious. The town was just large enough to hide him. It was in vain that he went regularly to St. Augustine's Mission Chapel, in the hope of having his name put on the building committee of the new church; in vain that he frequented (at proper hours) the billiard-room of the new Royal Hotel; in vain that he sedulously attended the county court and the police court with a glazed black bag which held nothing but a newspaper and one or two law books. Business would not come to him. Nobody knew him, and nobody cared to know him.

There was, indeed, one man who knew him—one who might, if he had had any business whatever, have proved a useful friend—Mr. Lionel Winn, editor of The Westborough Independent. The young lawyer had made the acquaintance of Mr. Winn over the billiard table. But of what use was it to have the means of getting a flattering notice in the newspaper, when there was absolutely nothing to notice?

It was nearly 12 o'clock. Mr. James Boldon had been looking over his ledger and even his sanguine disposition failed him, as he marked the state of things there disclosed. He rose from the table with a groan, put on his hat, and, telling his solitary office-boy (who was improving his time by boring holes in the lid of his desk) that he would not be in till after lunch, he sallied forth into the street.

Not having any particular object in view, he thought he might as well go to the railway station and get a London paper, and thither he directed his steps.

After buying his paper, Boldon observed on the platform the station-master, whom he knew by sight, engaged in an angry altercation with an elderly man, who looked like a farm laborer. A little crowd surrounded the disputants, and Boldon sauntered up to see what was the matter.

"A tell 'ee a've coom from Lamborne, an' a'll pay no more," said the man.

"You must pay the fare from London all the same," returned the station-master, angrily. "Here's the bylaw. You can read it for yourself—that is, if you can read."

"Naw, a caan't."

"Well, it says that any one traveling without a ticket must pay the fare from the station at which the train started. How am I to know you only got on at Lamborne?"

The dispute went on, the station-master, who had been a sergeant in the guards and had a great idea of the importance of his office and the necessity of enforcing the law, having evidently the best of it. The young solicitor ventured to say something for the man, and was roughly advised to mind his own business. This rather nettled him; and as the poor man protested that he could not pay the fare from London—seven shillings and ten pence—and there was every prospect that he would be taken before the magistrates, Bolden good-naturedly paid the money for him, and the matter was at an end.

Our hero walked abstractedly back to his office, pondering over the hard case of the poor man whom he had succored; and his deliberations lasted for some time.

On the following Saturday morning Bolden omitted to shave, and stayed indoors all day. After a substantial early dinner he proceeded to make some changes in his raiment. He put on an old tweed suit considerably the worse for wear, and a pair of boots that had seen better days. His hat he took from a well-merited oblivion, and finally adorned his neck with a red and blue woolen comforter. Thus equipped, he set out for a walk to Lamborne, a small town about ten miles off.

He reached his destination about 7 o'clock in the evening, and his first proceeding was to go to an inn and order some tea. Having refreshed himself he left the inn after exchanging a few words with the landlady, and visited two or three shops. In each shop he made one or two small purchases, directing that the goods should be sent to him at Westborough; and in each case he was careful to take a receipt for the money he paid. Then he went to the railway station, at which he knew the London train for Westborough and the west would stop in a few minutes, made one or two trifling purchases at the bookstall and managed to engage the man who kept the stall in conversation for some time. The train came in as he was still talking to the man at the bookstall, and Bolden quietly took his seat in it, without having gone through the formality of taking a ticket.

When the train arrived at Westborough, the young solicitor explained that he had joined the train at Lamborne and tendered the fare from that town. As he expected, the money was refused, and the full fare from London demanded. This Mr. Boldon positively refused to pay, and accordingly he was detained till the station master was sent for.

That official, in all the majesty of gold-laced coat and tall hat, soon arrived, much annoyed at being disturbed at his evening meal.

"What's all this about?" he demanded sternly, as he came upon the scene.

"They want to make me pay the fare all the way from London, and I've only come from Lamborne," answered Boldon in a humble tone.

"Of course you must pay the whole fare. There's a by-law on purpose, made and provided."

Mr. Boldon mournfully shook his head. "Oh, no, sir!" he said meekly, "I really can't do that."

"You'll have to go to the lock-up, then," rejoined the station-master, roughly. "You'd best pay up."

Mr. Boldon, only shook his head again and sighed heavily.

As the lawyer expected the official was exasperated by his obstinacy and encouraged in his high-handed manner by the meekness with which he was confronted. None of the railway people recognized in the shabbily dressed, unshaved individual before them the spruce gentleman who had paid a poor man's fare a few days before.

"Bonnor, go for a constable," said the station-master, with the air of an inflexible judge awarding a term of twenty years penal servitude.

"Don't do that; I'll give you my name and address, I'm known in the place—that is, I'm quite respectable you know."

"Oh, I dare say," returned the station-master, with with true official superciliousness.

There was an awful pause while the porter was gone to fetch the constable.

"Don't you think," suggested Boldon, almost timidly—"don't you think it might be as well to telegraph to London for instructions?"

The station-master frowned.

"They couldn't complain of you in that case, at any rate," pursued Boldon.

The station-master hesitated.

"I'll wait in the waiting-room till you get an answer," said Boldon, as he led the way to that cheerful apartment.

The official darted a suspicious glance at his prisoner. Still, the advice was prudent and he acted upon it. In half an hour the answer came back. "The passenger without a ticket must pay the fare from London, or be charged before the magistrates."

"Just let me see the message you've got," said Boldon, when the result was announced to him. "If it is as you say I'll go quietly or else pay."

They showed him the message.

"No, I really can't pay all that money, you know," said Bolden sadly, as he read the telegram; and accordingly he was marched off to the police office, guarded by a policeman on the right and by a constable in the imposing uniform of the Great Railway Company on the left.

As it was Saturday night, nothing could be done that day, and Mr. Boldon did not choose to disturb the Sabbath rest of Mr. Lionel Winn, his only available friend, by asking him to bail him out on Sunday.

On the Monday morning, however, an early message was sent to Mr. Winn and he promptly appeared and bailed out the young lawyer, who was heartily tired of his incarceration. Later in the day the case came on before the magistrates and Mr. Boldon, attended with the landlady of the inn at Lamborne and one of the shopkeepers who were able and willing to prove that he could not possibly have traveled from a greater distance than Lamborne on the preceding Saturday night. The charge was of course dismissed, one of the magistrates a jolly old fellow, named Bracebridge, remarking that Mr. Boldon, who seemed to be a respectable solicitor, had been treated shamefully, and that if he stood in Mr. Boldon's place he would be inclined to let the Great Railway company hear of the matter again.

Next day the Westborough Independent contained a long account of the "incredible and really scandalous outrage to which one of the most respected members of the legal profession in our town has been subjected;" and it need hardly be said that, in a day or two, the course at which the worthy magistrate had hinted was adopted. Mr. Boldon brought his action against the railway company for false imprisonment and malicious prosecution.

As everybody knows, Westborough is an assize town, and the case of Boldon v. the Great Railway company excited a good deal of public interest. Everybody wished to know how the law stood on the question, for everybody had had occasion sometime or other to travel without a ticket.

Mr. Bustard, Q. C., was counsel for the plaintiff, and nobly he performed his task. He pictured his client, a member of an honorable profession, a gentleman of delicate and sensitive feelings, dragged by the ruthless hands of the police through the crowded streets on a Saturday night, exposed to the rude gaze of the jeering mob, and shut up in a cold lonely cell for the greater part of two whole days. And all for what? Because this gentleman had the courage, the public spirit to resist an unreasonable and illegal impost. It was the interest of every railway traveller—he might, therefore say of every man, woman and child in the three kingdoms—that the rights of the traveller and the liberty of the subject should be vindicated in the person of his client. "My client does not care for damages, gentlemen," said Mr. Bustard in conclusion. "That is not his object in coming here. His object is to expose an abuse, an illegal abuse gentlemen, which has been too long continued—to clear his own character of the ignominy which has been cast upon it—vindicate the sacred principle of the liberty of a free-born Englishman."

As for the question of law, Mr. Lynx, who was for the railway company, hardly ventured to rely upon it. "It has been held over and over again," said Mr. Justice Portman, that this by-law is bad and illegal. It affects to inflict a fine of arbitrary and varying amount, where there is no breach of the criminal law; for here, as in most such cases, there is no pretence that there was any attempt to defraud. You will find a verdict for the plaintiff, gentlemen," he added to the jury, "with such damages as you, looking at all the circumstances of the case, may think will fairly compensate the plaintiff for the wrong he has suffered."

The jury promptly found their verdict—damages fifty pounds. The result was received with some cheering, which became general when Mr. Bustard announced that his client had never intended to put the damages in his own pocket, and that he would send a check for the amount to the treasurer of the County Hospital.

This well-timed generosity settled the question of Mr. Boldon's popularity. The Ladies' Committee of the hospital nominated him at once as one of their male advisers, and his name was put on the list of life governors. The amateur dramatic and choral societies sent him tickets for their entertainments, given for the benefit of charity. The Westborough Independent printed in a prominent position the letter of the hospital treasurer gratefully acknowedging Mr. Boldon's munificent gift, and added a few laudatory words of his own.

Finally, after a pleasant little supper in Mr. Boldon's lodgings, there appeared the following paragraph in that excellent organ of public opinion: "We have heard it rumored lately that a few of our more prominent townsmen have been talking of according to Mr. James Boldon, solicitor, a substantial mark of their appreciation of his public-spirited behavior in a late trial, and of his disinterested conduct in handing over the fruits of his victory to one of the most deserving of our local charities. We have heard it whispered that W. H. Bracebridge, esq., J. P., who has already publicly expressed his sympathy with Mr. Boldon and Algernon Tracey, esq., the treasurer to the Daleshire County Hospital, have expressed some intention of heading the subscription list. We give this to our readers with all possible reserve, but we have no hesitation whatever in saying that such conduct on the part of the gentlemen we have named would reflect honor up on themselves, and would not be wanting in appropriateness, as the names of both of these gentlemen have been associated with the public vindication of Mr. Boldon's honor. Our readers may depend upon our keeping them acquainted with the progress of events."

This promise was so faithfully carried out and the proposed testimonial was so thoroughly taken for granted that Mr. Bracebridge and Mr. Tracey found themselves compelled to take the honorable place which had been assigned to them. The mark of esteem took the form of a purse of sovereigns, which reached the respectable figure of one hundred pounds.

A dinner was held as a matter of course, to celebrate the event, and the presentation was made in proper form. Mr. James Boldon returned thanks with a becoming modesty, declaring with some humor that more by far than even their generous gift did he value the happy consciousness that his humble efforts in the public service had been appreciated, that he had gained the good will of his neighbors and that he was now no longer a stranger in their midst but one of themselves, a Westborovian to the backbone, accounting the esteem and respect of his fellow-citizens his richest possession.

In this Mr. Boldon was perfectly right. Clients came in apace. He had got his name up for good.—Whitehall Review.

The Future of Our Families.

What is our duty as regards provision for the future for those who are or may be dependent upon us? There are two facts that point the path of duty too plainly to be misunderstood. The first is, that public opinion is dialy strengthening in the conviction that, in view of uncertain business ventures, unexpected reverses and unfulfilled business plans, all ending in early death or, at least, before life's expectancy, that it is much the duty of the head of the family to protect the life which produces the bread, clothing and homes of the family, by sharing with a large number of persons the risks on a certain amount of valuation on such a life, as it is to protect the house which shelters the family by sharing the risk of its loss by fire with a large number of owners of other houses. This kind of public opinion shows no mercy to the householder who fails to insure his house, and the time hastens when the same public sentiment will say of the deceased protector, whatever other good things he may have done, he failed in his duty to accept the propositions of those who offered to share with him the risks of a portion, at least, of the valuation of his life.

The second and stronger motive results from the inward consciousness which approves this public sentiment, and which will be clear if we remember that only one-fifth of the deceased are solvent, that is, only one-fifth leave anything for friends after the liabilties of their estates are paid. Two-fifths have enough to pay their indebtedness, and the other two-fifths do not leave anything. Every individual in commencing life hopes to be of the one-fifth, but four-fifths fail of this end. It would seem from this, that failure is the rule of life, and financial success is the exception. It is well known in business ventures that a small fraction only secure their aim. A few succeed and the courage of the struggling masses is kept up, as they point to their success.

Now, friend, saying nothing of the uncertainty of the life which would enable you to secure what you desire for the family, your chances are too small in the stern competition of the age, for you to rely on business success alone for this result. Join our Order and secure a certainty, and then you will enter upon the race of business and all the struggles of life with the more confidence and stronger hopes. It will give peace to your pillow and strength to the day's battle. The expense is so small and the advantage so great you cannot afford to neglect this opportunity. Remember still further that now is the only sure time; sickness or death may be approaching.—Rainbow.

A Dying Mother's Prayer Answered.

From the New York Sun.

A Maine newspaper says that Mrs. Esther Potter, of Long Ridge, who has just died, after a long illness from consumption, was the mother of four children, the youngest a baby. She could not bear to think of leaving the little one, and constantly prayed that it might go with her when she died. A few days ago, when it was plain that she was about to die, she called her family around her, and bade them good-by, and then, clinging to her baby, prayed that it might die too. It had been perfectly well, apparently, but, after a kiss from its dying mother, closed its eyes, and in five minutes was dead.

Real Romances in Life.

London Correspondence Toronto Week.

I want to tell you something I heard as I came from "Partners" the other night. About forty years ago a Mrs. Monroe, a childless widow with a large fortune, took a house in Curzon street for the season, and wanting a companion, bethought her of her neice Jessie, the eldest daughter of a clergyman in Scotland, a young lady only just out. The girl was written for, came and proved a great success, for she was an excellent dancer, exceedingly pretty and blessed with a good digestion and consequently with a good temper. It was after the May drawing room, at which she had been presented, and at the ball at S. House, that captain—shall we call him Nemo?—meeting her for the first time, fell desperately in love before the end of the evening. A few rides in the early morning by the Serpentine, a few "drums" in the Arlington street or Park lane, the opera twice, the theatre once, endless dinners, routs and balls, and then just at the end of the season, he proposed and was accepted. The lover having little money, Mrs. Monroe generously agreed to give her niece an allowance, and insisted on the marriage taking place in town, instead of upsetting the quiet little mause close to the loch on the west coast. So St. James's, Piccadilly, was filled with the elite to view the ceremony one early autumn morning, and Miss Jessie in orange-blossoms and Brussels lace sat in the old barbaric fashion through the long wedding breakfast, afterwards, in flounced gown and round-curtained bonnet, going with her bridegroom for their honeymoon to the Italian lakes. Captain Nemo was a sailor, and soon had to start with his ship for a cruise of fifteen months. I think there was a talk of his wife joining him, but the station selected was an unhealthy one, so after all she remained in England with her aunt to look after her. Letters were to be very regular, and the time would soon pass. When the letters were all written and received, and the very last of the fifteen months had dragged itself away, the day arrived on which Jessie was to meet her husband at the railway station. No one was on the platform but Mrs. Monroe, looking white and strange, who gave him a note to read, and then took him to his pretty little empty house from which the inmate had flown only that morning to Paris. The poor lady wept, and asked that her carelessness might be forgiven: she had been duped, deceived and would never see the wretched girl again. Captain Nemo was quite gentle. Yes, he would try to dine with her that night and they would talk what was best to be done. Then he went into the morning room, where Jessie's miniature still hung on the wall, and an hour afterwards, when they went to call him, he was found dead with a bullet through his heart, clasping her portrait and her cruel letter in his cold fingers. There being no World or Truth in those days, the scandal was quietly hushed up. After a time Mrs. Nemo appeared again in London, but none of her old friends noticed her; her own people sternly cast her off. Mrs. Monroe answered no appeal and formally refused any communication, and finally when she died left not a penny of her fortune to her erring niece who had so grossly deceived her. So year after year came and went, and matters grew from bad to worse. A woman educated so long ago was not so likely to be able to help herself as is the Girton-trained girl of the day, with her practical common sense, and it became more difficult for her to keep her head above water. Within the last ten years she has found occupation, however; and if you like to come with me some afternoon I can show you a small spare woman in neat bonnet and shawl, with fine China-blue eyes and lint-white hair, diligently sweeps a crossing in the very heart of her old neighborhood; which small woman is Mrs. Monroe's niece, the girl who was presented to the Queen, who danced at S. House, who was married at St. James's, Piccadilly, and had an Italian honeymoon. She refuses help now from any one.

Not Enough Time.

From the London Globe.

Not without reason did George Eliot lament over the decease of "that fine old gentleman, leisure." He has long been dead and buried by this age of haste and bustle, but his loss is one not easily supplied. Leisure is by no means a synonym for idleness, as some persons appear to think. In the old days when leisure flourished, men worked, though they did not hurry. The wagon arrived eventually at its destination, though it did not rush along like the express train. There still exists a few remote nooks of the earth where people hold to the Spanish maxim that "Haste comes from the Devil," and labor is performed after the fashion of "Sleepy Hollow." To drop into one of these places is a marvelous rest and refreshment to the denizen of cities, where life is carried on at high pressure.

There is something pathetic, in reading many a modern biography, to note how an hour's space for performing an hour's labor is the boon most earnestly desired and most seldom attained. Philanthropist, statesman, artist, author—all echo the same complaint; all lament at being overwhelmed and overdriven, compelled to perform twenty-six hours' work in twenty-four; of having no leisure, no time for repose. Rank and wealth bring no exemption from the burden of labor; they rather increase it.

A plainly-dressed man who introduced himself as Mr. John Smith walked into a doctor's office and, having explained his symptoms, asked the doctor how long it would take to cure him. The doctor, who had treated the visitor with every possible courtesy, replied: "You will require several years' careful treatment under my personal supervision before you are perfectly well, but I think, Mr. Smith, you will be able to resume your labors in the bank in about two months." "Doctor, you are fooling yourself. I am not Smith the banker, but Smith the street car driver." "Is that so? Well, my good fellow, I don't see what you came to see me for. There's nothing the matter with you, except that you are not a banker."—Texas Siftings.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA

A Pittsburg man calls his wife by the beautiful title "Virtue," because she is her own reward. She does all the housework and gets no wages.

The United States has fourteen railroad accidents to every one in Germany. In that country a man's carelessness is punished with a sentence to state prison.

A couple of men with a grudge against a saloonkeeper at Springfield, Ohio, opened the faucets of his whisky barrels, and wasted $1,000 worth of liquor. The men were arrested.

A young Chinese now at London is making the British nobility feel what parvenues they are. He claims lineal descent from Confucius, and is a student to the Han-lin College, to which only the scholars of high rank are admitted.

A New York lady who recently gave a ball hired a perambulatory coffee and cake vender to take a stand in the street and distribute, at her cost, cakes, coffee, and chocolate to the hack drivers, and to all others waiting on her invited guests.

A physician recommends that all the wood used in the interior construction of houses, and all the plain surfaces of plaster, should be thoroughly oiled or varnished, so that the power of absorption of foul air and gasses should be destroyed.

New York City announces that it has 292,160 residents who cannot read, write or speak the English language, and so far as heard from every one thinks this is a country which each can run to suit his own particular ideas.

Page county, Va., had probably the most unique fire of the season—a house there having been set afire by the burning swallows that flew out of a chimney, and the fire having been put out with hard cider, several barrels of which happened to be at hand.

Women are helpless creatures when taken single handed, but when 300 mob together, as they did in an Ohio town recently, neither man nor bolts nor doors can stand before them. It is probable that a fire company composed of women would kick the inside of a house to pieces as thoroughly as the sterner sex.

M. Gervias, a French authority, says there are men capable of bearing arms—in Germany, 5,000,000; in France, 4,500,000; in Austria-Hungary, 1,800,000; in Italy, 2,000,000; in England, 800,000; in Russia, 6,000,000; and all the other European states, 4,000,000. That gives a total of 24,100,000. Of that number 10,000,000 are trained soldiers.

A Sioux City man who had been bald for years, was surprised lately to discover a patch of fiery red hair about the size of a silver dollar growing from the crown of his head. It came forth with surprising rapidity, and in a few days was several inches in length. The queer thing about it is that what little hair he had before was ject black, and the red lock covers only a small part of the bald space. It is so funny that he scarcely dares to take his hat off.

At the last session of the South Carolina Legislature an act was passed giving a pension of $5 per month to all disabled Confederate veterans or their widows. The act appropriated $50,000, and authorized the Treasurer to borrow as much as was needed after the appropriation was exhausted. The Pension Board is now in session, and they are appalled at the number of applications pouring in. It would require at least $200,000 to pay the pensions applied for.

It may seem strange to those who have never visited the United States Senate that two members of that body should be able to speak at the same time for any extended period. Senator Brown, of Georgia, and Senator Reagan, of Texas, arose together to address their colleagues. Senator Brown, as is his custom, proceeded to read his remarks, while Senator Reagan began his speech on the impromptu plan. Without noticing one another, the two statesmen continued to deliver a kind of oratorical duel for some minutes. The galleries laughed, and finally the presiding officer silenced one of the speakers.

A bit of romance is being enacted in New York, in which a wealthy banker, a tramp, a lovely young lady and a yellow kid glove are the principal figures. The banker was strolling through Central Park when he was suddenly attacked by tramps, who were roughly treating him. A lady appeared on the scene, and drawing a self-cocking revolver, compelled the villain's to flee, then bestowing upon the banker a charming smile from her lovely blue eyes, she disappeared, leaving behind no clue to her identity save a delicate kid glove that fell from her pocket as she drew the revolver. And now the banker, like the prince in the story of Cinderella, is hunting for this maiden with the mate of the yellow kid glove, vowing to endow her with his heart and wealth.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

News from Washington.

The report of the house committee on elections on the Lynch-Vandever contested election case (Sixth district of California) will hold that not enough ballots actually cast were thrown out to have changed the result in favor of Lynch, the Democratic contestant.

The department of agriculture claims that the approximate damage to barley, rye, millet, etc., by the chintz bug was last year about $60,000,000. They attacked wheat and rye first, then barley and oats, and afterward corn, grass, millet, sorgum and broom corn.

With all the expedition possible, Speaker Carlisle does not now think it probable that congress will adjourn before the middle of August. One month at least after the meeting of two national conventions will be devoted to the making of campaign speeches. The record of the last congress was larger than any which preceded it. This congress will surpass them all.

The secretary of the treasury opened proposals of sales of bonds to the government, under the circular of April 17. The total amount offered was $1,824,600. The secretary accepted the following offers: $20,000 coupon 4s at $1.25; $10,000 and $5,000 registered 4s at $1.24¾; $15,000 coupon and $15,000 registered 4s at $124.70; $150,000 coupon and $5,000 registered 4s at $1.25. All the other offers were rejected.

The President has sent the following nominations to the Senate: Postmasters: Hiram P. Graham, Eau Claire, Wis.; William H. Clark, Jr., Florence, Wis.; James M. Custard, Hayward, Wis.; John Metzer, Little Falls, Minn.; Samuel E. Carroll, Adel, Iowa; Elias I. Brownell, Spirit Lake, Iowa; Harry C. Briley, Dell Rapids, Dak.; Daniel P. McLaurin, Grand Forks, Dak.; Jacob E. Zieback, Scotland, Dak.; John R. Prendergast, Webster, Dak.; Oliver S. Glenn, Bellevue, Idaho, and William T. Griffin, Moscow, Idaho.

Mr. Nelson has directed the attention of Secretary Vilas to the fact that the agent upon the White Earth reservation is reported to have been engaged in canvassing among the Indians to secure their opposition to his bill for the civilization of the Chippewas and their request for the adoption of the agreements made with the Northwestern Indian commission last year. He has asked the secretary to ascertain definitely to what extent Agent Sheehan has interested himself in this matter, and why he has taken so deep an interest in it.

Items About People.

Hon. Absalom Townsend, one of the oldest and best known residents of Galena, and Wisconsin lead mines, died at his home in Shullsburg, in the latter state, aged seventy-eight years. He was for many years prominent in the politics of Wisconsin, and represented his district for several terms in the state senate.

Mr. Phelps was upon the floor of the house and senate the other day. If his purpose was to convince those congressmen who have protested that he ought not to be appointed chief justice because he appears like an Englishman, he undoubtedly failed to accomplish his purpose. Mr. Phelps looks, talks and dresses like an Englishman.

A novel marriage occurred at Aberdeen, Dak. George W. Griswold of Mina, Dak., was united to Miss Hattie Hunt of Chicago, whom he saw for the first time an hour before the ceremony. The marriage is the result of a correspondence begun through a matrimonial paper. Griswold is an industrious young farmer in fair circumstances. Miss Hunt is a rather attractive, bright and modest German girl. Their meeting, which was warm and unaffected, indicated a clear case of love by correspondence.

Miss Ada Bell Richards, daughter of the late Capt. S. C. Richards, of St. Louis, a cousin of President Arthur, was married to Dr. Wright, of the Choctaw nation, Indian Territory, the ceremony by by Rev. Dr. Marshall, a cousin of the bride. The groom is a quarter blooded Choctaw Indian, a son of the late Gov. Wright of the Indian Territory. He is a well educated physician, 30 years old and quite handsome. The couple became acquainted while Miss Richards was doing missionary work in the territory last year.

Crimes and Criminals.

Mrs. Marvin, an old lady of Freeborn county, Minn., started for California to visit a daughter; but when she got to West Liberty she was robbed of her purse, ticket and check to her trunk. The purse contained about $40, and Mrs. Marvin had to return home.

Much excitement was caused in Licking, Mo., by the discovery that James Smalley, a well known citizen and proprietor of the Smalley house, had murdered his two children, aged five and seven, by cutting their heads with an axe. He next attacked his wife, who escaped by jumping through a window, as her insane husband had locked all the doors. Smalley then cut his own throat and wrists with a carving knife and expired by bleeding to death.

A shooting affray occurred at Dickinson, Dakota, between Jasper Hultz and Frank Chase, resulting in the death of Hultz. It was the result of an old quarrel. Both men lived fifty miles north of there, and had been drinking and playing poker all night. Hultz lost heavily. It is thought that Hultz fired the first shot. Four chambers in his revolver are emptied and one in Chase's. The ball entered under Hultz's right eye and passed through his head, coming out at the base of the skull. Hultz is a married man. It is thought that Chase fired in self defense.

Geo. Dunham was hanged at Woodbury, N. J. There was a clamor for tickets to witness the execution, which is the first that has occurred in Gloucester county in 65 years, but Sheriff Ridgeway adhered to the strict letter of the law, and few were admitted. Dunham slept but little the night before, although he was quiet. A glass of milk punch was given him, and he took a drink of whisky a few minutes before leaving his cell. The hanging was successfully accomplished and was without special features of interest. The crime for which Dunham was executed was the murder of his mother-in-law, Barbara Kandel.

Foreign News Nuggets.

The London Chronicle announces the approaching marriage of Joseph Chamberlain to Miss Endicott, daughter of the American secretary of war.

While President Carnot, of France, was laying the foundation stone of a new lyceum at Agen, a platform on which were seated hundreds of guests collapsed and all were thrown to the ground. Twenty persons were injured.

In the Canadian house of commons Sir Charles Tupper gave notice of resolutions which he will move in committee on ways and means, designed to secure for Canada the advantages of free lumber into the United States in the event of the Mills tariff bill becoming a law.

At the trial of H. McKittrick and George Velie, for alleged complicity in the Union bank robbery at Winnipeg, both prisoners were committed to stand trial at the next assize. Diamond, who was dismissed, intends taking action against the Union bank for $50,000 damages for false arrest. McKittrick and Velie were released on $8,000 bail.

Record of Casualties.

George N. Baker, a prominent and wealthy young farmer residing two miles west of Fairmont, Minn., was struck by lightning and instantly killed while building a wire fence. A rain storm prevailed at the time.

A cyclone struck the east edge of the town of Pratt, Kansas, demolishing several houses and killing Mrs. Wm. Fisher. Many other persons were seriously hurt by flying debris. This is the second cyclone Pratt has had this spring.

Jacob Haubrich, while unloading wood at the Empire mill at New Ulm, Minn., was thrown in front of the wagon by the breaking of a stake. The team ran away and both wheels passed over his body. His injuries are internal and will prove fatal.

At Chippewa Falls, Wis., William Williams, who is foreman of the big mill and an old riverman, and John Shea, an old emyloye of the company, and one perfectly familiar with the river, insisted on returning to the city in the skiff which they had been using in breaking a small jam, much against the wishes and advice of their fellow employes and the manager of the company. They started down the rapids, but had only gone a few rods when the boat capsized and both were drawn into the under current and drowned.

Miscellaneous News Notes.

The final arrangements for the purchase of the Steward mansion in New York by the Manhattan club have been made. The price agreed upon is $800,000.

The board of aldermen of New York passed over Mayor Hewitt's veto the resolution curtailing his power in the matter of displaying flags on the city hall. This is the outcome of St. Patrick's day row.

The Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions for the Northwest held its seventeenth annual session in Freeport, Ill., with over 200 delegates present, coming from eight neighboring states and Dakota.

The Democrats of Garfield, N. J., are excited and angry at the fact that a Republican has been appointed postmaster to succeed G. D. Bogert, a Democrat. The new man is Joel Horton, a school teacher, also noted as a prohibitionist.

The Jersey City Branch of the Irish National League adopted resolutions thanking Congressmen McAdoo, P. A. Collins and others for requesting the President not to nominate Minister Phelps, author of the new extradition treaty, for chief justice of the supreme court.

The Catholic News at New York received the following cable dispatch: "The Vatican has issued a decree condemning boycotting and the plan of campaign. The decree distinguishes the national movement from these revolutionary means. It condemns only the latter."

One hundred and fifty men were put to work at Superior, Wis., breaking ground for the immense steel and iron works of the Land and River Improvement company at West Superior. Some 230 men will be employed to construct these works, and when completed 300 men or more will have steady employment.

The family of J. C. Waltmeyer residing in West Hempfield township, Lancaster county, Pa., has within the last ten days lost four children from a malignant type of diphtheria. Now the four remaining children, three well grown sons and a daughter, are dying, and the father and mother are down with the disease. The neighbors are panic-stricken.

A spike-nosed sturgeon was taken out of Lake Elysian at Elysian, Minn., that weighed 192 pounds. Its length was six feet and two inches from tip to tip. It measured eight inches thick and sixteen and a half inches wide. The spike on the nose was eighteen inches long and two inches wide. It was dead when found. There is no doubt that it is a salt water fish. The question is how it got into the lake.

The Democratic congressional committee of the fifth district of Minnesota have called a district convention to nominate a congressman. After 13 ballots it was decided to hold it early in July at Fergus Falls, the exact date to be fixed by the executive committee, which consists of J. P. Schmitz, Fergus Falls; J. W. Lilly, Crookston; Henry Keller, Sauk Center; Theo. T. Hudson, Duluth. The basis will be a delegate for every 250 votes for Ames, making 120 delegates in convention. The second congressional convention will meet at Mankato on the day before the democratic State convention.

The supreme court at Washington affirmed the decision of the supreme court of Minnesota in the case of the Minneapolis & St. Louis railroad against Fred G. Herrick. Herrick was an employe, injured through the negligence of an engineer. He received damages under a statute in Minnesota, also in force in Iowa, making railroad companies liable for injury to employes, through the acts of an agent of the company. Senator Davis, for the company, contended that these statutes violated the fourteenth amendment to the constitution, in that it showed discrimination in not applyng to all persons and corporations alike.

Sullivan, the slugger, has returned to Boston, where he was received with an ovation and procession. Mrs. John L. Sullivan, the champanion's legal wife, intends to set herself right before the world. She is endeavoring to secure a warrant for the big fellow's arrest immediately on his arrival, on the charge of improper relations with Annie Livingstone. She takes this step, she says, because John L., while traveling on two continents during the past two years, has acknowledged Annie Livingstone as his wife. She tried to have the slugger arrested while he was surrounded by his enthusiastic friends and admirers, but her evidence was not strong enough.

The World's Boston special says that Sullivan went on a spree aboard the Catalonia, insulted ladies, had fights with the steamer's employes, beat Anna Livingston, and was so violent that the captain threatened to put him in irons. Rev. W. R. Mantley, one of the passengers, is given as authority for the statements. He says that Sullivan cursed Mrs. Mantley, and threatened to "swipe her d—d brats out of existence" if she did not keep them out of his way. The steward, in defending himself from an attack, broke a soda syphon over John's head, which pleased the big fellow so much that he said the steward was the only man aboard. The engineer threatened to turn the hot water hose on Sullivan, who thereafter let him alone.

A Singular Accident.

An explosion that pitched 70 people into the air, throwing one man 50 feet, wrecked 17 large plate-glass windows, ruined $35,000 worth of clothing, damaged a building $15,000 and caused a stampede of hundreds of people from the upper stories of tall buildings, occurred in the basement of a building on State and Jackson streets in Chicago. Queer enough, no one was killed, although two or three may be fatally injured.

Two workmen were drilling a hole across the street from the basement to make a conduit for electric light wires, and accidentally punctured a gas main. They lit a candle to see what was the matter with the drill, and the next instant they and 70 odd clerks and customers in the clothing store overhead, the massive plate glass front and great piles of ready-made clothing were mixed up in an almost inextricable mass with broken timbers and falling plaster while people for blocks around thought an earthquake had occurred and rushed to the scene. The fire was quickly extinguished by the department. The two workmen in the basement were found to be very badly injured and three or four clerks in the store above were injured internally. One of them, George Dunlap, when the explosion occurred was standing on a hot air register, and was thrown 50 feet, landing on a pile goods. His back is badly injured.

A Town Destroyed.

Central City, Dakota, was almost destroyed by fire. The entire town between the sawpit and pocket gulches is gone—113 stores and houses altogether. Every business house, except the brewery and McDonald's hardware store, is gone. The fire accidentally originated in Bellevan & Johnson's restaurant, spreading so rapidly that it was impossible to check it. The Central fire department and entire service from Deadwood were on the ground, but the water gave out and nothing could be done. The loss is fully $250,000; insurance only $15,000, about equally divided in the St. Paul Fire & Marine, Commercial Union, Niagara, Springfield, Firemen's Fund, London Fire. Relief for the stricken city is being organized in the various towns in the Black Hills. Central is one of the first and richest mining camps in the Black Hills, but the deposit was long ago worked out. The town probably never will be entirely rebuilt.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Abstract of the Proceedings of the Senate and House.

SENATE.

The session of the senate to-day was opened with prayer by Rev. Dr. H. Pereira Mrandes, rabbi of the Spanish and Portuguese congregation of New York, who, according to the Jewish custom, wore his hat while engaged in prayer. This is the second instance probably, in the history of the government—certainly within the last half century—when a Jew has offered prayer in the Senate.

The following bills for a public building at Portsmouth, O., $360,000. To amend the laws relating to mineral lands and mining researches. To authorize the city of Chicago to erect a crib in Lake Michigan for waterworks purposes. To provide a collector at the port of St. Paul. The Portsmouth, Chicago and St. Paul bills are House bills. A pension bill having been passed on motion of Mr. Beck, Mr. Blair proposed to celebrate the era of good feeling when that senator was found asking for the passage of a pension bill.

Mr. Hale, offered a resolution, which was adopted, directing the civil service commissioners to furnish lists of all persons certified for appointment to the patent office from March 4, 1885, to March, 1888, and lists of all persons selected and appointed under such certification.

HOUSE.

Mr. Heard, of Missouri, from the committee on elections, submitted the report in the contested election case of Frank versus Glover, from the Ninth congressional district of Missouri, and it was referred to the House calendar. It finds the contestee, Mr. Glover, entitled to the seat.

Mr. Burrows of Michigan followed in an eloquent speech on the subject, pointing out what he considered the objectionable features of the bill in its present form.

Mr. Mills, of Texas, asked unanimous consent that all gentlemen might be allowed to print in the Record any remarks upon the subject of the tariff, but Mr. Reed, of Maine, objected.

At the conclusion of his speech the committee rose, and an attempt was made to have a night session, but it was defeated by the Republicans refusing to vote, leaving the House without a quorum. The House then adjourned.

SENATE.

The House bill giving to the city of Grand Forks, Dak., the right to build two free bridges across the Red River of the North, was passed.

Mr. Mitchell offered a resolution, which was adopted, calling on the secretary of the treasury for copies of the reports of Special Agents Beecher and Tingle as to the alleged smuggling of opium from British Columbia.

The motion to refer the President's message was taken up and Mr. Voorhees proceeded to address the Senate thereon.

On motion of Mr. Frye the conference report on the joint resolution for a conference of the American nations was non-concurred in and a new conference was ordered.

The animal industry bill was laid aside and the bill to forfeit unearned land grants was taken up, but went over without action and the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

The House went into committee of the whole on the tariff. Mr. Bynum of Indiana said the bill presented did not meet with his unqualified approval. He believed that duties on imports should be levied and collected at all times to meet the current, ordinary expenses of the government and that any extraordinary expenses should be met by a resort to internal taxes. Believing this to be correct, he would maintain the present internal revenue system of taxation until the last obligation of the war was discharged.

Mr. Dockery, of Missouri, said that the surplus was required in the channels of business and trade and commerce, in order that capital might employ labor, and said that the question presented was how that surplus was to be disposed of.

The committee then rose.

Mr. Henderson, of Iowa, from the committee on appropriations, reported the bill making an appropriation of $150,250 to enable the executive departments to participate in the Centennial exhibition to be held in Cincinnati, O., in July, August and September. Committee of the whole.

The house then took a recess until 8, the evening session to be for debate only on the tariff bill.

SENATE.

Mr. Sherman, from the conference committee on the House joint resolution accepting the invitation of the French republic to take part in the international exposition in Paris in 1889, made a report which was agreed to. It fixes the amount of appropriation at $250,000.

The senate then resumed the consideration of the railroad land forfeiture bill, and Mr. Palmer proceeded to argue against all the amendments as to the lands granted to the State of Michigan for railroad purposes, and by the Governor of that state deeded to the Lake Superior Ship Canal Company.

After a speech upon the general land policy of the government, by Mr. Dolph, the bill was laid aside without action.

The following bills were taken from the calendar and passed: The senate bill to authorize the construction of a bridge across the Black river, Arkansas; the senate bill granting the right of way, 100 feet in width, to the Kansas City & Pacific Railway company through the Indian Territory, the company to pay $15 per mile per annum for use of the nation or tribe of Indians whose land is taken.

HOUSE.

The Senate bill was passed for the relief of the Omaha tribe of Indians in Nebraska.

The House then went into committee of the whole on the tariff. Mr. Buchanan, of New Jersey, opposed the bill.

Mr. Hemphill, of South Carolina, said he could not conceive a system more unjust, more unreasonable, more unfair and more unrighteous than the protective system.

Mr. Osborn, of Pennsylvania, submitted an argument against the bill, which he characterized as a blow at the dignity of American labor.

Other speakers followed until the day was spent.

SENATE.

The Senate committee on education and labor, at its meeting, ordered favorable reports on the following: Senator Blair's bill to restrict the sale of opium in the District of Columbia and the territories; House bill to establish a department of labor; Senate joint resolution proposing an amendment to the consitution for ever prohibiting the manufacture, importation, exportation, transporation and sale of alcoholic liquors in the United States. Senator Call was authorized to report as from the committee his bill of the last congress to establish a national college of dental science in Washington.

HOUSE.

On motion of Mr. Dunham, of Illinois, the Senate amendtment was concurred into the House bill authorizing the city of Chicago to erect a crib in Lake Michigan for waterwork purposes.

Mr. Dunn, of Arkansas, from the merchant marine and fisheries committee, reported and the House adopted a resolution calling on the secretary of the treasury for information relative to the seal fisheries in Alaska.

After a short discussion as to whether it was competent for the House to proceed to the consideration of private business, the House went into committee of the whole, Mr. Springer of Illinois, in the chair, on the tariff bill. Speeches were made by Messrs. Bremer, Ford, Goff and Laudes.

Mr. Gifford presented the petition of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union against running interstate trains and mail trains, and against military drills on the Sabbath. Tariff speeches have been the order of the day, thus adding to the stock of campaign literature to be distributed in the coming Presidential campaign. The House committee on military affairs directed a favorable report on the bill granting right of way to the Duluth & Manitoba Railroad Company through Ft. Pembina (Dakota,) military reservation.

How He Killed Him.

John Gorres, the Willow Lake farmer who killed his hired man, John Rosencrantz, near Redwood Falls, Minn., made the following statement before the coroner's inquest: Rosencrantz made a contract with him on the 4th instant to live with him for one year. On the 23d instant he said he was dissatisfied and wanted to leave. Gorres told him he could go and that he would pay him off as soon as he could go to Sanborn to get the money. He and his wife went to Sanborn for that purpose, and on their return home, their children informed them that Rosencrantz had been stealing various articles. On being charged with this, Rosencrantz admitted that he had taken a few iron rings of but little value, and some camphor and asked Gorres to come up stairs and he would get them out of his trunk. Gorres did so and on the articles being restored he became enraged and slapped Rosencrantz's face. Rosencrantz went out of the house. When Gorres started to go out shortly afterwards, Rosencrantz stood in front of the door with a pitchfork and said he would kill him. A struggle over the fork ensued; and Gorres getting possession of it struck Rosencrantz over the head at least three times. On Rosencrantz saying he had enough, Gorres helped him into the house and upstairs to his room, where he went to bed. Gorres went for a neighbor, who, on going to Rosencrantz, found him unconscious. A doctor was sent for but shortly after his arrival, about 9 o'clock, Rosencrantz died. There were no other witnesses to the killing and the jury found that Rosencrantz came to his death from blows at the hands of Gorres with some blunt instrument, and he was turned over to Deputy Sheriff Larner, who committed him to jail at New Ulm. Rosencrantz was unmarried, aged twenty-five years, and without any relatives in the country. Gorres is a well to-do farmer, and has heretofore stood well with his neighbors.

A Public Land Dispute.

There was quite a little row in the United States senate the other day over a debate on public lands. Plumb's forfeiture bill was the measure in hand and the great question involved was "shall actual purchasers from land grant companies or subsequent homesteaders and pre-emptors, or squarters, be allowed preference when their lands are returned to the public domain?" The whole question settled itself locally in Northern Michigan about the lands of the Ontonagon & Brule River railroad and those of the Portage Lake canal. The curious spectacle of a house divided against itself was presented in Senator Palmer's efforts for certain homesteaders who had gone on these lands and Senator Stockbridge's fight for the actual purchasers of the same land from the companies, to which number himself and Senator Sawyer of Wisconsin belonged. Palmer had offered an amendment protecting the squatters in case the lands were forfeited, and Stockbridge one to protect the purchaser. In the interest of harmony both were withdrawn. Senator Hoar renewed Stockbridge's amendment in the interest of a Boston syndicate which owns the land, and a distinguished controversy ensued. Hoar was better read on these subjects than Palmer or Stockbridge, and went on to show that all of Palmer's honest settlers and homesteaders were dummies placed on the land by a company of Washington claim agents, among them J. H. Reddington and W. C. Hill, to wrest the lands from the purchasers in case it was forfeited. He read from letters and contracts to show that those Washington land attorneys were to have one-fourth interest in each claim the "honest settler" succeeded in getting away from the purchaser who had already lived on and improved it in case it was forfeited.

Queen Victoria in Berlin.

Queen Victoria of England has just visited her daughter, the empress of Germany at Berlin. The empress, the crown prince and crown princess, and the prince and princess of Saxe-Meiningen received her at the depot. The greetings between Queen Victoria and the royal family of Germany were warm. The crown prince conducted the Queen to an open carriage drawn by four horses, which she entered, and with the empress beside her was driven to the castle. Crowds of people lined the route and cheered enthusiastically as the carriage passed.

Queen Victoria made three visits to the sick-room of the Emperor, who, by the doctor's advice, kept his bed, which he will do for a day or two till he gets stronger. After breakfast, Queen Victoria summoned Dr. Mackenzie and made minute inquires as to the Emperor's health.

The meeting between Queen Victoria and the Empress was very touching. The Queen burst into tears on the approach of her daughter. They embraced and kissed each other repeatedly with hands firmly clasped. The Queen only waited to remove her mantle, and went immediately to see the Emperor. She was astonished and delighted to find him looking better than she expected.

The greeting of the people of Berlin to the Queen was everywhere respectful. The men doffed their hats and the women curtsied. She was cheered enthusiastically except in the immediate vicinity of the palace, where the people refrained from any noisy demonstration on account of the Emperor.

By invitation of the Empress there was a large gathering of members of the imperial family at the palace, to meet the Queen. Among those present were the crown prince and crown princess, the Emperor's daughters, the prince of Hohenzollern, Prince Frederick Charles, Prince Leopold, the hereditary prince of Hesse-Darmstadt, Prince Henry, the Prince and Princess of Saxe-Meiningen and the Grand Duke and Grand Duchess of Baden.

The Situation in France.

A majority of the deputies for the Seine department have signed a manifesto to the electors condemning the Boulangist movement. The senators for that department have been asked to attach their signatures to the manifesto. The threatened split among the Boulangists seems to have been averted. La Cocardo officially announces that Gen. Boulanger will not be nominated for other constituencies. Gen. Boulanger has issued invitations to a political dinner at the Cafe Riche. President Carnot has imparted to the council the purport of the speech which he intends to deliver at Bordeaux.

The chamber of deputies fixed Thursday, April 26th, for the discussion of the Panama canal lottery loan. The report of the committee of the chamber of deputies which considered the Panama lottery loan proposal recommends that permission be immediately given to the company to issue the loan, and expresses confidence in the early completion of the canal.

President Carnot was met at the various places by officials exeressing their attachment and devotion to the republic, and was everywhere received with acclamations. Sometimes shouts for Boulanger mingled with the cheers. At Souterraine, replying to the mayor, the President said, "You are right in thinking that I shall know how to defend the republic against enemies within and without."

Sharp Letter to Sheehan.

In reply to a petition form the settlers of Crow Wing and Cass counties, complaining of depredations, etc., which have been committed by reservation Indians, and asking that such Indians be restrained from making incursions into the settlement of the petitioners, the department of the interior has addressed the following letter to T. J. Sheehan, Indian agent at the White Earth agency:

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 16.—J. T. Sheehan, Esq., United States Indian Agent, White Earth Agency—Sir: I am in receipt of a letter by department reference from Hon. Knute Nelson, inclosing one from H. C. Stions, dated Brainerd, April 7, transmitting three petitions signed by 101 persons, settlers in the counties of Crow Wing and Cass, complaining that reservation Indians go into the settlements, purchase whisky and commit depredations and other offenses, and pray that the proper Indian agents be instructed to restrain all Indians from making such incursions. You are instructed to make a thorough investigation of the subject and take such prompt and effective measures as will result in keeping the Indians on their reservation. * * * You will say to the Indians that if they continue to annoy settlers that they will be liable to arrest and prosecution under the laws of the state, and further that the settlers may become exasperated and resort to violence (in fact they so threaten in their petition), an event which might lead to the most serious results. * * * You will take such steps as may be necessary to vigorously prosecute the parties referred to in the petition who have been guilty of selling liquor to these Indians.

(Signed.) A. B. UPSHAW,
Acting Commissioner.

All About Blaine.

Under the caption "Mr. Blaine, A Highly Imported Intimation," the New York Sun (Dem.) prints the following:

A political rumor reaches us from a high Republican source and of so important a character that we publish it prominently. According to this intimation, the last thing that Mr. Blaine will do as he embarks on board the steamship which is to bring him home to the United States, will be to renew in the most positive language his refusal to be the Republican candidate for the presidency. This time, the declaration will be so absolute that it will give to all his friends a notice which they cannot ignore. He will say that even if he should be nominated by the Republican convention, he will refuse to stand, and as it will be impossible to communicate with him after the publication of this new refusal until the convention has met and done its work and adjourned, his most enthusiastic supporters will no longer be able to find any reason for hoping that he may be induced to change his mind and accept the nomination.

About the health of Mr. Blaine, his son, Walker Blaine, of Chicago, says: "I received a letter from my mother dated Rome, April 10. She says that my father at the time of writing was in the very best of health. He was going out every day, and enjoying his visit to that city in the highest degree. Invitations of a social nature were pouring in upon him in great numbers, and he was accepting as many of them as his time would permit. There was not the slightest symptom of any ailment about him. Indeed, on the contrary, he had not felt so strong and vigorous for many years."

Walker Blaine also stated that his father's trip to Europe was entirely for pleasure and not for health.

Government Indian Affairs.

Indian Commissioner Atkins says to his friends that he intends to resign the commissionership of Indian affairs. It is his avowed purpose to contest with Senator Harris of Tennessee for the seat in the senate, which will be made vacant next March. The only two persons mentioned as likely to succeed Atkins as commissioner are A. B. Upshaw of Tennessee, the assistant commissioner, and J. H. Oberly, one of the civil service commissioners. Both are understood to have the confidence of the president. Mr. Upshaw has been acting commissioner of Indian affairs much of the time since the inauguration of Mr. Cleveland, owing to the frequent absences of Mr. Atkins on account of the long and serious illness of his wife. Mr. Oberly was at one time superintendent of Indian schools and became quite prominent in connection with Indian matters. Nothing is known as to the president's purpose. Possibly Mr. Vilas may have some choice in the matter. Oberly would be glad, it is believed, to accept the place because it has a better salary and there is a better opportunity in the Indian office for a political manager.

Land Office Consolidation.

The three land offices in Congressman Lind's district—Tracy, Redwood Falls and Worthington—are to be consolidated. The law places it within the discretion of the secretary of the interior when the receipts of a land office fall so that its expenses exceed one-third of the amount received to consolidate that office with another. The receipts of these land offices have fallen very low, so that neither of them exceed $15,000 per year. The question of their consolidation was referred to the commissioner of the general land office, who has recommended that the three offices be consolidated. The question has arisen as to where the consolidated office shall be located. Certain influences have been at work, among them it is said that of J. F. Meagher, to secure its location at Mankato. This is hardly to be considered, however, as it would take the new office at least 150 miles away from the vacant public lands and entail great hardships upon people with final proofs, contests or filings to make. It seems pretty certain, however, that the three offices will be consolidated at an early day.

It Goes to Fergus Falls.

The joint commission appointed by the North Dakota and the Northern and Minnesota conferences of the M. E. church, to settle upon a location for the proposed Methodist seminary, met in Fargo to hear propositions from competing towns. The commission consists of ten members, five from Dakota and five from Minnesota. Mayor Newman delivered an address of welcome in behalf of the city, and Mr. Tevomy welcomed the visitors on behalf of the board of trade. Rev. Mr. Hollman responded for the commission, after which they proceeded to business. Propositions were received from Moorhead, Fergus Falls, Wahpeton and Fargo. The Moorhead site was visited in the afternoon, and at the session of the commission afterward it was decided to accept the offer of Fergus Falls, which consists of $5,100 cash, $7,000 in real estate, and a site of ten acres or more, valued at about $10,000. Most of the Dakota members voted for Fergus Falls, it is said, in the hope that a more important institute could soon be built in Dakota.

In the Canadian house of commons the correspondence with the United States bearing on the sea fisheries question was called for. Sir Charles Tupper and Sir John MacDonald assured the house that they had the utmost confidence that the United States would be forced to compensate all Canadians damaged by the seizures.

Judge Patterson of New York has denied the motion to quash the indictment in the case of Thomas B. Kerr, who is indicted together with Sharp, Foshay and Richmond for bribing the 1884 board of aldermen in connection with the Broadway surface railroad. His honor says the trial must be proceeded with at once.

Gov. Fitzhugh Lee of Virginia has written a letter to Gen. Charles H. Collis, regretting that the acceptance of a previous invitation will prevent his being present at the Grant birthday dinner. Along with his regrets, Gov. Lee sends an eloquent tribute to the unerring military ability of the great soldier.

The President has issued an order assigning Maj. Gen. Crook to the command of the division of the Missouri and Brig. Gen. Brooke to the command of the division of the Platte.

The Burlington & Quincy road has violated the terms of the recent passenger and freight agreement in making a circus contract at a less rate than that fixed. This nullifies the agreement, and leaves the various roads free to make such rates on circus transportation as they choose.

The greeting of Queen Victoria in Berlin was everywhere respectful and many times the waiting crowds cheered with enthusiasm. The Queen made three visits to Emperor Frederick's sickroom.

Lord Wolseley, at the banquet to Sir John Pender, disapproved the present English army and navy system, which he said would sooner or later land the country in disaster.

The Dominion government requested the bill to charter the Western & Northwestern road, now before parliament at Ottawa, to stand over for another session. This company contemplated building a cut-off to the boundary, but the government refused its assent, the intention being, it is supposed, to not allow more than the Red River Valley road at present.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

The house, granary and barn on the farm of N. B. Gallop, near Dodge Centre, were burned. These were good buildings, the barn being as large as any in the country. The loss will be heavy.

Fire broke out in the coal sheds of the Manitoba company at St. Cloud, and the building was entirely consumed. Twenty-five hundred tons of coal, which were stored in the shed, caught fire.

Thomas Noyes, who was a pioneer settler in Wabasha county, died at his home in Maple Grove, Dak., on the 17th inst, aged eighty-seven years.

Fergus Falls will make an effort to secure the Methodist seminary to be located somewhere in the Red river valley. It is understood the city will offer $25,000 in property and cash.

R. F. McGrath's hardware store at Barnesville was broken into by tramps, presumably, and about $25 worth of plated ware and revolvers carried off. A tin box containing valuable, but not negotiable papers were found near the railroad cattle yards, the box having been cut open and abandoned.

A loud report was heard and a shock felt by parties south of Averil. It was at first thought that a steam boiler had exploded, but it is now thought to have been a meteor. As yet searchers have been unable to locate it, as the shock was felt for miles around.

August Kauke, who was robbed at Verndale, and nearly killed by highwaymen, is improving. The doctors feel confident that they will not only save his life but his arm also. Milo Lavanway, Owen Kingston and a young man named Rice have been arrested on suspicion, and were identified by the injured man.

Gilbert J. Hopkins, late from Montevideo, Chippewa county, whose people reside in Castle Rock, was adjudged insane and will be sent to the Rochester asylum. His father was committed to Rochester over a year ago.

A Worthington man found a pocketbook recently out on the prairie that another Worthington man lost while helping to fight fire out there some seven or eight years ago. There was something like $100 in the book when lost, and when found about $30 of it was in passable condition, but the balance was about destroyed by the exposure to the wind and weather.

Over thirty families have settled in the vicinity of St. James this spring, coming mostly from Illinois.

Frank Collins, American expressman of St. Cloud lit a cigar and, finding it would not draw, cut it in two and discovered a small cartridge in the middle with the ball pointed toward the small end.

Charles Greenwood, of Owatonna, while springing a trap for glass balls, was shot in the forehead and left eye by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of Fred Clinger.

The house of Mrs. Wade, in East Rochester, was burned, none of the contents being saved, but the sewing machine. Mrs. Wade is a widow with four children to support, and all her worldly wealth was in this house. No insurance.

A recent offer of C. A. Ballack to build a flax fiber mill at Lake City for a bonus of $4,000 is not likely to be accepted.

Mrs. Mary Ann Grinnell of Lake City has been committed for lunacy to the insane asylum at Rochester.

Hon. Amos Coggswell's nomination as postmaster of Owatonna has been confirmed, and he has received the necessary papers for execution before taking the office.

James O'Neil, who came to Moorhead from Milwaukee, attempted suicide by jumping through a second-story window of the Key City hotel. He had been intoxicated, and it is supposed attempted to take his life while suffering with tremens.

Frank Alle and Mrs. T. McDonald, arrested on the charge of setting fire to the house of Robert McDonald, had their examinations at St. James, and were discharged.

Mary Carron, aged 30, who lived with her brother, Fred, and her mother, on the Kieth farm, west of Marshall commited suicide by hanging herself in the barn. She had been considered partially insane for some time. Some few weeks ago she attempted to commit suicide, taking poison, and had been ever since closely watched by the family.

Rev. Louis Salzerer, of St. Paul, a German Catholic priest who was being taken to an insane asylum at Chicago, jumped from a car near Beudi Landing and fractured his skull. He died at Wabasha.

The Rochester city council has voted to remit the customary tax on the opera houses for the purpose of encouraging managers to bring before the people first-class entertainments.

An important case was decided at Duluth, involving the title to many hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of land. Messrs. Rice and Mallett were in partnership and the latter made several deals which his partner claimed were firm transactions, while Mallett claimed they were his own private affairs and in his wife's name. The judge decided in favor of Rice, who get $75,000, being the quarter interest in $250,000 worth of iron lands in the Vermillion range, 1,000 acres of land in Michigan and the Mallett audition to Ely.

A. H. Bereman, editor of the Wadena County Pioneer, died at his home, of congestion of the blood and heart. He had been sick for some time. His age was 27. He leaves a wife and little daughter.

H. E. Boen, secretary of the State Farmers' alliance, was arrested at Fergus Falls, by Deputy Marshal Campbell on the charge of cutting timber on government land. He had a hearing before United States Commissioner E. E. Corliss. Boen claims it is a piece of spite work and will amount to nothing.

Curious Mental Freaks.

Lizzie Zink, a 10-year-old girl of Mount Joy, Lancaster county, Pa., was discovered to be in a comatose condition the other day while at school. When she entered the schoolroom she told a playmate that an old woman had been following her and was coming in through the keyhole. The child, with her eyes tightly closed, cried loudly, "Gey weck," the Pennsylvania Dutch for "go away." When requested to open her eyes she said the old woman was holding them shut with her fingers. Figures were placed on the blackboard, and notwithstanding the fact that the girl's eyes were closed, she readily named all of them correctly. With the same precision she repeated words which were written upon the blackboard by the teacher. All questions were answered without hesitancy. Letters and figures were written on the floor with chalk at different points, and to the utter amazement of those present, the girl told in every instance, both their location and character. The water can, basin, bucket and the wearing apparel of other children in the school were in turn held above her head and behind and in every instance the nature of the article was announced without hesitancy. When Mr. Ober arrived she said she was glad to see him, though her eyes were closed at the time and no one had mentioned his name. She was taken home and remained in the same condition for six hours.

The Meanest Cheat Yet.

From the McKean County Miner.

A reputable citizen of the county writes us that not many days ago a man took a load of grain to a mill in this county, put his horses in the mill shed, and gave them half a bushel of oats in the feed boxes. He then went into the mill, but immediately returned to get a bag, but he heard his horses pawing as though they wanted something to eat. He went to their heads, and what was his astonishment to find their oats all gone.

He then began to investigate, and found the boxes had a false bottom. As soon as the horses put their noses into the oats it pressed the bottom of the box down so that the oats would run through into another box, the bottom of which was filled with auger holes. From last winter the poor horses that were hauling logs were supposed to be fed in this shed, and the thief who robbed the noble animals of their food ought to be punished.

BEAUTY of Skin & Scalp RESTORED by the CUTICURA Remedies.

NOTHING IS KNOWN TO SCIENCE AT ALL comparable to the CUTICURA REMEDIES in their marvelous properties of cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin, and in curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; RESOLVENT, $1; SOAP, 25c. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Dull Aches, Pains and Weaknesses instantly relieved by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster. 25c.

For The Nervous

The Debilitated

The Aged.

Medical and scientific skill has at last solved the problem of the long needed medicine for the nervous, debilitated, and the aged, by combining the best nerve tonics, Celery and Coca, with other effective remedies, which, acting gently but efficiently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, remove disease, restore strength and renew vitality. This medicine is

Paine's Celery Compound

It fills a place heretofore unoccupied, and marks a new era in the treatment of nervous troubles. Overwork, anxiety, disease, lay the foundation of nervous prostration and weakness, and experience has shown that the usual remedies do not mend the strain and paralysis of the nervous system.

Recommended by professional and business men. Send for circulars.

Price $1.00. Sold by druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors

BURLINGTON, VT.

Scott's EMULSION
OF Pure Cod-Liver Oil
AND HYPOPHOSPHITES
ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK.

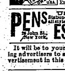
So disguised that the most delicate stomach can take it.

Remarkable as a FLESH PRODUCER. Persons gain rapidly while taking it.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Is acknowledged by Physicians to be the FINEST and BEST preparation of its class for the relief of CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES OF CHILDREN, and CHRONIC COUGHS.

ALL DRUGGISTS. Scott & Bowne, New York.



ELY'S CREAM BALM

Price, 50 Cents,

Will do more in curing

CATARRH!

Than $500 in any other way. Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 235 Greenwich, N. Y.

PENS USE THE BEST. Stationers keep them. Standard quality all styles. Sample doz. 10 cents by mail. 26 John St., New York. ESTERBROOK.

It will be to your advantage when writing advertisers to say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

ONE WOMAN'S METHOD.

Belle Ferguson was not very witty or not very wise. She had no particular force of character, on special accomplishment, no remarkable home excellence; but she was possessed of one source of influence—beauty—and that, after all, is no mean power.

Belle was a blonde—plump, tall, lithe and slender, with a peculiar floating grace in every movement that was one of her chief charms—blue eyes, somewhat small but soft, and shaded by light lashes, dark eye-brows (they were penciled, but every one didn't know that), and hair, long, thick and fine, of the true golden tinge, which she wore rolled back in the fashion so becoming to fresh, young faces.

What need Belle care if Miss Le Growle did whisper that her features were not beautiful, her expression deficient, and that when she had lost the freshness and coquetry of youth, that she would be positively an ugly old woman! Ralph Austin and Carlos de Arrondo, her Spanish lovers, didn't trouble themselves to pry into the future. They both loved, and were ready to quarrel for her. No one was more alive to this fact than Belle; nobody could have looked more unconscious than she did, flirting her little fan with lazy grace in her father's parlor, manifesting her temporary displeasure toward Carlos (who stood gloomily silent near her) in no other way than by her determined unconsciousness of his presence, and a marked and quite overwhelming increase of politeness toward Ralph Austin.

Ralph was born brave and modest. As a consequence he appeared to advantage. Belle's feigned admiration began to grow dangerously real. Her soft blue eyes sparkled with excitement, the pale flush of her cheek deepened into rose, and Carlos, who saw and read aright the changes of her face, turned and walked sullenly away.

Belle, half intent on revenging herself, half sincere in her admiration of Ralph, passed the next two days very much to her own satisfaction. Then somebody, perhaps Carlos himself, wrote Carlos to come and spend a few weeks, nobody knew precisely where, and Carlos went. The effect on Belle was disastrous. When she found that he was really gone, she rushed at once to Vivia Farrington, her cousin.

"Oh, Vivia! he's gone! he's really gone!"

"Who's gone!" said Vivia, looking up coolly from the sofa on which she was lying.

"Why—Carlos!"

"Well?"

Belle threw herself on the floor near Vivia and leaned her head on the sofa's edge.

"I am perfectly miserable!"

"Why?" asked the provoking Vivia.

"Why? you ask. Did'nt I tell you Carlos was gone?"

"Don't you mean Lieut. Austin?"

"No. I don't! Tiresome thing!" But whether this last referred to Vivia or the lieutenant this deponent knoweth not.

"Who is tiresome—Carlos?" asked Vivia. "Well, I'm glad you have your eyes open at last. I always did think him prosy."

"Prosy! He's no such thing—he's entertaining, and agreeable, and witty, and lively, and fascinating, and the dearest fellow in the world, and I haven't treated him well—I know I haven't."

Vivia smiled scornfully.

"You should have thought of that sooner."

"I know I should, you hard-hearted, cruel thing—but he did flirt with Rose Kenyon, and I was so angry! I wish I was dead!"

Just then came a tap at the door. It was Ellen, Belle's maid.

"Lieut. Austin wants to know if he can see you, Miss Belle. He said something about being ordered off suddenly."

"Tell him I will be down in a moment, Ellen."

Vivia said nothing, but she looked volumes; but that didn't disturb Belle. She gave a touch to her hair, another to her eyebrows, shook out the dress; smoothed her morning skirt, settled her cuffs, and went down to the drawing-room where Ralph was nervously waiting for her.

"I am ordered off, Miss Belle," was his first salutation. "I must go within the hour."

"Oh, dear, Lieut. Austin, what can we do without you?"

"Will you care?" he said softly and eagerly.

"Care? Why of course I shall! We shall all miss you."

Ralph seized her hand and carried it to his lips.

"Belle, will you write to me?"

"Yes, yes! Good-bye!" And Belle, who really had the conscience to be ashamed of herself, burst away from his detaining grasp, and ran to her usual resource in time of trouble—Vivia Farrington—and: "Oh, what shall I do? He will write to me—I am sure he will!" she concluded, in somewhat hysterical style. "Vivia, don't sit there as it you were a block, but tell me what shall I do?"

"Belle, you are too provoking. You are not worthy of either the lieutenant or Carlos, and I have no patience to see you playing battledore with two warm, noble, hearts. If you have pink cheeks and yellow hair—"

"Yellow hair!" Belle had borne all the rest patiently; but this was too much. Yellow hair she was not guilty of. It was golden. Every one told her so.

"Vivia, you are outrageous—my hair isn't yellow, and you are envious because you wanted Ralph Austin for yourself." And Belle sailed majestically out of the room, and unbosomed herself no further to Vivia Farrington.

She was not happy, though, even in the reception of letters once or twice a week from Lieut. Austin; a blush turned guiltily on her cheek when joked about them, and she would let no one post her letters for her. After three weeks Carlos came back. He was looking pale and worn—by no means the better for his trip.

She met Carlos with the pretiest little air in the world. It was not repentant, it was not submissive, but it argued strongly of both. But in the midst of her conversation there came an interruption.

"Here's a letter from the lieutenant, Miss Belle. Jim, his man, brought it on, miss, and begs a thousand pardons because he couldn't come here and deliver it last night."

Belle blushed a burning red as she stretched out her hand for the letter, but, Carlos anticipated her and took it himself.

"Is this from Lieut. Austin?" he asked, sternly.

"What right have you to ask?" returned Belle, trying to look courageous.

"The best in the world—that of your future husband. Once more—is this letter from Lieut. Austin?"

"What if it is?"

"You acknowledge nothing there is no harm if it is."

Carlos threw the letter on the table and got up.

"Good-by, Miss Ferguson."

"What do you mean? Where are you going?"

"Somewhere—anywhere—so that I never see you again." And he made a step toward the door.

Belle was really frightened.

"Carlos, don't go! Stop—I care nothing about him!"

"Carlos—"

Still he was immovable.

"Carlos, see here." There was a rustle and a crackle. Carlos turned around, radiant. She had thrown the letter into the grate.

* * * * *

Their wedding followed in a few weeks. Ralph Austin, when he recovered from the bitterness caused by Belle's trifling, found a true wife in Vivia Farrington.

Chaplain Milburn.

Washington Post.

Rev. Dr. Milburn, the blind Chaplain of the House of Representatives, whose prayers are just now creating a sensation, is a remarkable man in more than one respect. Forty-three years ago he was told by eminent doctors that he would be dead within six months, and since that time he has traveled, by actual computation, a million and a half miles in his vocation. He is now physically, although in his sixty-fourth year, as stong and robust as most men of thirty, and his intellect is of more than common power. He can give more accurate descriptions of Westminster Abbey, Cologne Cathedral, Notre Dame and the other Old World monuments he has visited than the majority of those persons who have not been dependent on other people's eyes and on their sense of touch. He can describe the rocky outlines and mountainous declivities of the Sierras and of the Rocky Mountains and the picturesque beauties of the Blue Ridge with a force and vigor combined with accuracy rarely equalled, even by writers who still retain their sight, while he has been blind since he was five years old. It is his wonderful power of thus describing in simple language the concrete things of life that renders his sermons and prayers so forciful and attracts to them such widespread attention. His first invocation to attract notice in the House was a vigorous denunciation of stock gambling, but recently he cast all previous utterances in the shade by referring to the present labor troubles in such a manner as to call forth from a Representative the remark that it was an "incendiary speech."

A reporter of the Post found Dr. Milburn enjoying the delight of a long-stemmed pipe. At the reporter's entrance the doctor arose, and, in a hearty voice, said he was "glad to see" him. The reverend gentleman is of tall and commanding presence. Broad-chested and inclined to stoutness, he is the picture of health. A full, untrimmed gray beard floats away down his vest, while his black hair, streaked with silver, is brushed back from his high forehead and hangs in bushy luxuriance upon the collar of his clerical coat. His strongly-marked features bear a kindly expression, and are every now and then lit up by a pleasant smile. While talking he fixes his eyes upon the person whom he is addressing, and the sightless orbs appear to look straight into the soul of his listener. He is a most interesting talker, and one of his favorite hobbies is the subject of health and its promotion. He is a very Jew in his selection of food, positively eschewing all hog meats, and he treats himself to a regular course of curry-comb and rough towel, cold water, oil and sun-baths every morning. As he himself says, he is one of the best groomed men in the country.

The Last Days of Webster.

From a Boston Letter.

During my five years residence in the city of Boston I saw the distinguished statesman several times. I heard his great speech in front of the Revere House. His voice rang out like a trumpet and he was heard distinctly by the vast multitude that filled the square and crowded the streets I also heard him address the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Faneuil Hall. The last time I saw him was a short time before his death. He was receiving the compliments and congratulations of his friends in Boston. The city was alive with visitors, the streets were thronged and flags waved from mast and spire, roof, tree and window. Instrumental bands "discoursed sweet music" and the great statesman rode in his carriage through the immense crowds of cheering friends, receiving their homages hat in hand and bowing right and left. A great change had passed over him. He had evidently been a sufferer—a disappointed man. He did not receive the nomination for the presidency, which he hoped to win. Whittier had scored him in a poem called "Ichabod." Wendell Phillips had criticised his course in congress in a sharp speech, and political editors had called him before the bar of public sentiment. When he died Theodore Parker delivered a splendid discourse, in which the most magnificent American statesman was duly honored and honestly complimented.

His last words were, "I still live." He lives in the memory of survivors, who saw him and who heard his marvelous eloquence. He lives in the history that records his great achievements as a lawyer, as a statesman and as a logical debater. He lives in works of art on canvas, in marble and in bronze. He lives in the printed speeches that have been published and scattered over the land broadcast as the grass in the meadows. Nature does not duplicate her greatest men in a single century, perhaps never. We may safely conclude that America will not have another Webster. "We shall never look upon his like again." This great man had faults, he made mistakes, he was human, although he was called the "god-like," but I have no inclination now to make a record of his mistakes and misadventures. Even the sun has spots, but it is a great light, a brilliant luminary shining upon the evil and the good.

CONVINCING GUARANTEES

Which are Justified by a World-Wide Experience.

TO THE PUBLIC:

Having branch houses and laboratories in seven different quarters, and therefore having a world-wide experience, we, H. H. Warner & Co., justify ourselves in making the following statements:

FIRST.—For the past decade we have held that 93 per cent. of diseases originate in the kidneys, which introduce uric acid into the system, a poison that is injurious to every organ, attacking and destroying first the organs which are the weakest. We have also held that if the kidneys are kept in perfect health most of the ordinary ailments will be prevented, or, if contracted, cured. Other practitioners have held that extreme kidney disease is incurable. We have proof to the contrary, however, in hundreds of thousands of cases in every section of the globe.

SECOND.—The kidneys being the sewers of the human system, it is impossible to keep the entire system in good working order unless these organs are doing their full duty. Most people do not believe their kidneys are out of order because they never give them any pain. It is a peculiarity of kidney disease that it may long exist without the knowledge of the patient or of the practitioner. It may be suspected if there is any gradual departure from ordinary health, which departure increases as age comes on.

THIRD.—We do not cure every known disease from one bottle. This is an impossibility.

FOURTH.—Warner's Safe Remedies have been recognized by the doctors and the people all over the globe as standards of the highest excellence.

FIFTH.—We make the following unqualified guarantees:

GUARANTEE 1.—That Warner's Safe Remedies are pure and harmless.

GUARANTEE 2—That the testimonials used by us are genuine, and so far as we know, absolutely true. We will forfeit $5,000 for proof to the contrary,

GUARANTEE 3.—Warner's Safe Remedies have permanently cured many millions of people whom the doctors have pronounced incurable. Permanent cures are always convincing proof of merit.

SIXTH.—Ask your friends and neighbors what they think of Warner's Safe Cure.

REV. J. P. ARNOLD, Camden, Tenn., had fearful abscesses caused by Kidney disease. In 1878 and 1881, other running abscesses appeared. He was fully cured in 1883 by Warner's Safe Cure and in 1888 reported himself sound and well and he is over 70 years old.

MRS. ANNIE JENNESS-MILLER, editress of Dress, 253 Fifth avenue New York, eight years ago was cured of nervous prostration, when the best New England physicians could do her no good. She cured herself with Warner's Safe Cure, and writes in 1887: "To-day I am a perfectly well woman. It is the only medicine I ever take."

L. B. PRICE, M. D., a gentleman and physician of the highest standing of Hanover, C. H., Va., four years ago, after trying every other remedy for bright's disease, including famous mineral waters, cured himself by Warner's Safe Cure, and March 24, 1888, wrote: "I have never had the slightest symptoms of my old and fearful trouble."

HERMAN URBAN, of MacNeal & Urban, safe makers, Cincinnati, O., was broken down by excessive business cares. He was fully restored to health four years ago by Warner's Safe Cure and has since been in robust health.

DR. DIO. LEWIS wrote: "If I found myself afflicted with a serious kidney disorder I would use Warner's Safe Cure."

MRS. E. J. WOLF, Gettysburg, Pa., S. C. Farrington, Gotha, Fla., J. M. Long, 43 East 2d street, Cincinnati, O., and the sister of J. W. Westlake, Mt. Vernon, O., were cured of consumption, (caused by kidney acid in the blood, as over half the cases are,) by Warner's Safe Cure.

We could give many thousands of similar testimonials. Warner's Safe Cure does exactly as represented.

SEVENTH.—Warner's Safe Remedies were put on the market in obedience to a vow made by H. H. Warner that, if the remedy now known as Warner's safe cure, restored him to health he would spread its merits before the entire world. In ten years the demand has grown so that laboratories have been established in seven quarters of the globe. Warner's Safe Cure is a scientific specific—it cures when all the doctors fail, thousands of the best physicians prescribe it regularly, its power over disease is permanent and its reputation is of the most exalted character. Can you afford longer to ignore its extraordinary power? Now, in the spring of the year, a few bottles will tone you up and cure all those ill feelings which, unknown to you, are caused by the fatal kidney poison in the blood, which will surely end fatally, if not at once removed. For this no other specific is known.

No Leper.

From the Philadelpha Times.

Claus Spreckels, the sugar king, tells the following story as illustrating the ineffectual attempts of the Sandwich Island authorities to investigate the origin and transmission of leprosy in that country. There had been a murder committed by a healthy native, who was condemned to death. A German doctor begged the convict's life from King Kalakaua, on condition that the convict submit to a course of experiments.

Consent was given and the man was severely inoculated with the blood of lepers, without any apparent effect. At last the German dissected a piece of flesh as big as the palm of his hand out of the shoulder of a living leper and sewed it into a wound he made in a corresponding position on the shoulder of his subject. Even this failed. This was four years ago and the convict is to-day a healthy man. They are as yet in complete ignorance of the rules governing this dread disease as when, four years ago, they commenced the experiment.

"The poorer a man is the more he tries to seem rich, and the richer he is the more he tries to appear poor. Queer, isn't it?"

Mrs. Bascom—"They saw that Jim Simpkins lost all his money in a Pharaoh Bank in New York. I tell you, them Egyptians air a graspin' lot. The children of Isreal found that out."—Burlington Free Press.

Flat healed shoes are the best to raise the best corn to the acre. But there is no more certain crop in this world than the corns which high heeled shoes produce for the acher.

High Price for a Book.

"The highest price ever paid for a book," said an expert, "was $50,000. The German government gave that sum for a vellum missal which was presented to Henry VIII by Pope Leo X, accompanied by the document of making Henry a defender of the faith. Charles II gave it to the ancestors of the Duke of Hamilton. A few years ago the duke put it into the hands of Southerly, Williamson & Hodge, of London with other books for sale. The German government sent a special embassy to buy it, and carried it back in an iron safe especially constructed for it. The highest offer ever made was for a Hebrew Bible in the Vatican, for which the Jews of Venice agreed to give its weight in gold. It was a vast roll which two men could scarcely carry, and the offer amounted to $100,000, but it was refused.

The whitest, worst looking hair, resumes its youthful beauty and softness by using Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. Try it.

The rains have set the Wisconsin rivers booming.

Visitors to Minneapolis should not fail to see the Marvelous Cyclorama "Jerusalem on the day of the Crucifixion," which is now on exhibition in the Panorama building on 5th St. This great study of the "Holy Land," has been universally endorsed by both the Clergy and Press, and is the most wonderful Cyclorama ever painted. It is a most impressive sight, worth traveling many miles to see; and one not soon forgotten.

If you dread a piece of work the best way is to go right at it and get it done, and your mind will be so relieved you will feel happy over it.

Yon sturdy oak whose branches wide
Boldly the storms and winds defy,
Not long ago an acorn, small,
Lay dormant 'neath the summer sky.

Not unlike the thrifty oak in its germ, development and growth, is consumption. But even this mighty foe of mankind, positively yields to the wonderful curative properties of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery if taken early. Don't be blind to your own interests and think yours a hopeless case. This remarkable remedy has rescued thousands. Of druggists.

An open mind, an open hand and an open heart will find everywhere an open door.

During the green apple season, cramps come upon us like a thief at night, and remain with us until the nearest physician is called in, or the pain is driven away by a dose or two of PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER, the celebrated cure for all summer complaints, from simple cramps to the most aggravated forms of cholera morbus.

"The way to sleep," says a scientist, "is to think of nothing," but this is a mistake. The way to sleep is to think it's time to get up.

Suit Yourself,

but there is no other remedy for sick headache, dizziness, constipation, biliousness, or to restore a regular, healthy action to the liver, stomach and bowels, equal to those reliable little "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" prepared by Dr. Pierce. Of druggists.

One of the greatest attractions a person can have is a sweet, kind voice.

In every community there are a number of men whose whole time is not occupied, such as teachers, ministers, farmers' sons, and others. To these classes especially we would say, if you wish to make several hundred dollars during the next few months, write at once to B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va., and they will show you how to do it.

The whole secret of good manners is to "do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

THOSE ACHES down your Back and through your Limbs MEAN RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA OR KINDRED ILLS. CURED BY St. Jacobs Oil AT DRUGGISTS' & DEALERS: THE CHAS. A. VOGELER CO. BALTO., MD.

The man who does a good turn for a neighbor to-day, will find somebody doing a good turn for him next year.

Teachers.

There is an increasing demand for teachers who are qualified to teach Bookkeeping and Penmanship. Teachers should improve the opportunity offered by the St. Paul Business College during the summer, and fit themselves for more remunerative work. We use, in the "Normal" department of our College, the State Text Books, and teachers will receive individual instruction from the principal. Students may enter at any time, and a special reduction from our regular rates will be given to all who enter before June 1. W. K. MULLIKEN, St. Paul, Minn.

Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria has left Sofia on Northern tour.

A Thrilling Incident

In the mission life of Mrs. Ingalls, in Burmah, is well told in the "Baptist Messenger," relating how she was sent for to visit one of the Buddhist high priests, who had been nearly killed; and how, while in the most holy place in their temple, where none but priests had ever before been admitted, she was permitted unrebuked to use for him the sacred vessels which none but the high priest dare touch, and to even overturn and sit on one of their gods to rest; all through the influence of Perry Davis' Pain Killer, called by them "god medicine," so successfully had she used it in curing their many diseases, some of them considered heretofore fatal in that climate, among which were cholera, liver complaint, dyspepsia, the bite of venomous reptiles, etc. This speaks volumes for the Pain Killer.—London Times.

It is the early bird that is poisoned by catching the worm that has eaten Paris-green.—Picayune.

In Love's Harness.

Most women look forward to matrimony as their proper sphere in life, but they should constantly bear in mind that a fair, rosy face, bright eyes, and a healthy, well-developed form, are the best passports to a happy marriage. All those wasting disorders, weaknesses, "dragging-down" sensations, and functional irregularities peculiar to their sex have an unfailing specific in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Bill Nye speaks of a Western farm as being so poor that not even a disturbance could be raised upon it.

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Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

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To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl st. N. Y.

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will save the dyspeptic from many days of misery, and enable him to eat whatever he wishes. They prevent

Sick Headache,

cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give keen appetite, and

Develop Flesh

and solid muscle. Elegantly sugar coated. Price, 25cts. per box.

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For a good spring medicine we confidently recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. By its use the blood is purified, enriched and vitalized, that tired feeling is entirely overcome, and the whole body given strength and vigor. The appetite is restored and sharpened, the digestive organs are toned, and the kidneys and liver invigorated.

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MR. MOUSER'S SAWBUCK.

Mr. Mouser and his merry little wife occupied a charming cottage in the suburbs of a large city in the "Fatherland." His business connections were of such a nature that he was usually at leisure after four o'clock in the afternoon.

Mr. Mouser prided himself on being a man of originality and brains. Mr. Mouser also liked a little joke—at other people's expense.

It was Autumn. Mr. Mouser had just laid in a goodly supply of winter fuel. Wood was chiefly used for this purpose in the land of Mr. Mouser's birth.

Sitting by the window of his cosy living-room, enjoying a royal smoke from the long-stemmed porcelain pipe, Mr. Mouser watched the wood-sawyer plying his trade, made easy by long habit of handling wood and saw. As Mr. Mouser gazed and pondered an idea crept into his head. It was grasped—as ideas quickly became captive there."

"Lizbeth," said he to his wife, "it is singular I never thought of it before—I generally think of such things—but it strikes me that I could saw that wood myself."

"Gracious! what an idea!"

"A bright one, isn't it? A big saving, too! Just see with what ease it is done—the man cuts through the sticks as if he were slicing bread and butter; besides, I require more exercise; my health is not what it has been."

"Why, dear, do you feel ill?"

"N-no, but a man needs to exert himself if he does not wish to run down in muscular power. My habits are too confining; a sense of this fact has been growing on me lately. But I have solved the difficulty while watching that man play on his saw-jack."

A merry twinkle of the eyes and a laudable endeavor to maintain a serious expression would have convinced the beholder that Lizbeth also had ideas but like a properly respectful wife she kept them to herself until called for.

"Do you think, Lizbeth, that a little gentle muscular activity is what I need to stimulate appetite.?"

"You might paint the house or do some less tiresome work than wood-sawing," replied Mrs. Mouser.

"Oh, you underrate my capacities, my dear. And sawing wood is not such hard work. Come and see how simply it is done, yet how every muscle is brought into play. I am enchanted with my idea, and shall carry it out. The man can finish this job, but it shall be the last I ever pay for. What think you of it wife?"

"Well," laughed the lady demurely, "I think we shall be obliged to live on cold victuals and wear blankets to keep from freezing. But seriously dear, you had better consider what hard labor you are planning for yourself. If I were you I would experiment on a few cordsticks and assure myself that it is as easy as it looks."

"That's just like a woman," retorted Mouser, disdainfully; "she never does anything heroically; she is totally incompetent in matters of physical calculation. Now I can see just as well as if I had stood over that man's saw-jack for an hour the amount of force required to drive a saw through a stick of cord-wood. And I declare to you here and now I am going to do the next load myself. It is play; nothing but play!"

Lizbeth laughed so tantalizingly that Mr. Mouser turned upon her in a flurry of indignation, saying:

"You seem to have your doubts, madam!"

"Seeing is believing, sir!"

"Well, you shall see. You ought to know by this time that I am a man with a mind of my own, and when I say I am going to do a thing I do it. Please bear this in your shallow mentality, Mrs. Mouser, that I, your husband, am determined to never more pay one dollar for a wood-sawyer's hire."

"I am afraid I shall have to do a little of the wood-sawing myself, then," gravely murmured Mrs. Mouser.

Mr. Mouser meant business. He at once ordered the very best kind of a saw-jack made. He purchased a splendid saw, with sharp teeth and a light frame. He pranced about, happy as a schooboy, with dabs of yellow and green paint spattered all over his person, until finally the saw frame suited him in its bright yellow coat. The saw-jack he painted a lovely light green.

Daily he promenaded impatiently around the sheds where the wood was stored, and grumbled because the fuel lasted so unusually long. At intervals he added another coat of green paint to the highly decorated sawing-jack (sawbuck, it is called sometimes), and bade all his acquaintances and friends come and inspect his patent calisthentic toys, until every one for miles around became familiar with Mr. Mouser's green sawing-jack.

At last the longed-for day arrived. A big load of fine hickory had been piled in close proximity to the tools of decimation.

Mr. Mouser was all excitement. He passed by his amused wife with important disdain, and scarcely gave himself time to devour his dinner, he was so eager to be at work.

"Nothing more, thanks," he replied, as his wife wished to replenish his cup. Rising, he hastened to handle his pets with an ardor that caused Lizbeth to smile knowingly as she watched him pick out the very smallest and most slender cord sticks.

This was a great mistake on Mr. Mouser's part. He should have tackled the difficult ones first, on the simple but fruitful theory that custom would have sweetened his toil with the balm of greater ease.

My! how the saw rented and the abbreviated sticks tumbled to the ground! Still Lizbeth, who was peeping with laughter-brimming eyes, noticed that at the third cord-stick work seemed to slacken just a little, but seven were finished, and Mr. Mouser came in declaring he felt glorious.

The second day Mr. Mouser remained at table a trifle longer. Four cord-sticks in broken length licked the dust, however.

Third day—Mr. Mouser took time to glance over the daily news after dinner. Record: Three cord sticks.

"Lizbeth," said he, "I think I've been cheated in the saw-jack. It is not put together on as practical a plan as I was led to believe. It wriggles."

Fourth day—Mr. Mouser toyed over his dinner extensively. He smoked his pipe and read the paper. He glanced over his monthly magazine until dark, then started up, exclaiming:

"Mercy! how short the days are!"

Mrs. Mouser enjoyed the situation intensely but said never a word.

Fifth day—Mr. Mouser rose with a sense of injustice resting upon him. All day he was haunted by the outrageous fate that made him the owner of a sawing-jack.

"My dear, we require more wood than usual to-day and to-morrow, washing and ironing days, you know," said Mrs. Mouser as soon as he got home.

"I never saw anything like the way you women manage to consume fuel!" and Mr. Mouser grabbed his hat and strode angrilly toward the woodpile. A few sticks fell from the savage manipulation of the saw, while Mr. Mouser's snarling kept excellent time to the wild motions of the sawyer.

With a crash he sent the saw flying over the woodpile. This was too much. His wife was a brute to expect him to work like a slave during the few moments he could call his own free from business drudgery. But if he gave up he would never hear the last of it. Oh, if he could only get rid of that saw-jack.

A long time he pondered; at last a smile of joy illuminated his face. That night after his wife had retired, Mr. Mouser slipped out and carried that hated green object to the front gate. Presto, in the morning the corpus delicti would be gone. The highway was full of robbers, who would steal anything and everything.

He would make a big fuss about the loss, but take good care and not buy a second saw-jack.

He slept the sleep of the just until about four o'clock in the morning. It was still dark, but his anxiety to assure himself of the loss of his trouble caused him to sneak out and reconnoitre. The saw-jack was still there. Mr. Mouser whispered—not a prayer. "Oh, well, there is time enough still between this hour and daylight for a theft to be committed," he muttered. It was the voice of Mrs. Mouser that awakened him in time for breakfast. He glanced out of the window the first thing. Oh, how brightly the sun shone, and the saw-jack gleamed up at him in all its verdant beauty. No robber hand had carried it away. A fearful sigh escaped the Mouser bosom.

"You must saw some wood for me before you go, dear," said his wife.

"What, more wood!"

"Yes, dear; recollect you only sawed one stick last evening," rejoined Mrs. Mouser meekly, but a wicked gleam of mischief played about her eyes and mouth.

Mr. Mouser ignored her reply, and hastened to town with his pretty tools with a vigor born of awful fury, but way down in his soul a voice groaned, that sawing-jack must go!

Where? whence? how?

Mr. Mouser was a man of resources. Twelve o'clock, midnight. A burglarish darkness and silence brooded around as a man stole hence from his couch, and grabbing his trousers, left a cosey bedroom. A little later the only active creature about, a feline prima donna, might have witnessed a sorry sight; a solitary man marching townward, clutching in his strong right hand a beautifully painted green sawing-jack.

Soon he returned. The sawing-jack, where was it?

Mr. Mouser rose that morning in a most delightful frame of mind.

"Lizbeth, my dear little Lizbeth," he exclaimed, friskily, "I am going to work in earnest to-day. I am feeling much better than I have for some time. Here, feel this arm. How's that for muscle, eh? That's what sawing wood has done!"

Lizbeth blinked oddily, but looked contented. Mr. Mouser hastened out to "flip off a stick or two before breakfast," but soon came in looking quite angry and puzzled.

"What in the world has become of that jack?" It was gone. "Such infamy—to steal one's very implements of toil!" he cried in a rage, as he sent for the old wood-sawyer again.

Mr. Mouser, of course, grieved over the loss, but managed to conquer the regret sufficiently to display some of his wit and mirth.

But this good feeling received a sudden check the morning after the burglary of the "jack."

He had just opened the daily paper when his glance was arrested by a leading paragraph.

"Lizbeth, look at this!"

Mrs. Mouser became alarmed. Her husband was pale as death and trembling in every limb as he handed her the paper. She read:

"The residence of the Hon. Oliver was broken into night before last and a large sum of money and valuable plate and jewelry stolen. * * * The robbers entered by the garden window, from which they had removed the iron grating, while standing on a singular-looking wooden object, recognized by old-fashioned country folks as a 'sawbuck.' It is painted a light green, and will doubtless prove a valuable clue to the miscreants. A thousand dollars' reward is offered for return of jewelry or information leading to the arrest of the robbers."

"Why, this is splendid! You can at once notify the authorities that the 'jack' is yours—the theives who carried it off—"

"Oh, my—Oh, 'my!" groaned Mr. Mouser; "don't talk to me about thieves—I may be arrested any moment when they discover—

"Discover what? How can they arrest an innocent man because he owns an article stolen from him and used by wretches—"

"Oh, Lizbeth, I may not even be able to prove an alibi. Oh, what shall I do! I tell you, wife, I am not entirely innocent."

"Ah! we nab you confessing, my fine bird," a rude voice here interrupted, followed by the entrance of the minions of justice.

Mrs. Mouser begged, cried, stormed and implored. Mr. Mouser was mute and totally crushed; but the bold minions of authority led him away to a dungeon, where he languished for three days before his friends could obtain a hearing for him. In the meantime, the real culprits had been caught, but the law required an explanation of the language that appeared to the police like a confession of complicity, notwithstanding Mr. Mouser's unquestionable social standing and perfect respectability.

The court-room was crowded with his friends and neighbors. His wife gazed at him tearfully and lovingly, but Mr. Mouser was very much cast down. There was no escape. He had to tell how distasteful wood-sawing had proved to him, how he feared the ridicule of wife and friends if after all the boasting he gave it up. But when he related his midnight elopement with his green sawing-jack, even the court joined in the broad smile that ripened into a roar of laughter from the less dignified listeners. The crowing humiliation came, however, when he left the prison for the coach to be taken home. There he saw the green abomination resting at the driver's feet on the front of the carriage. His wife has not stopped laughing yet at his midnight adventure.

The First Woman.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

Woman's first appearance has been a fruitful subject for the legend-mongers. The Phonician myth of creation is founded on the story of Pygmalion and Galatea. There the first woman was carved by the first man out of ivory and then endowed with life by Aphrodite. The Greek theory of the creation of woman, according to Hesoid, was that Zeno, as a cruel jest, ordered Vulcan to make woman out of clay, and then induced the various gods and goddesses to invest the clay doll with all their worst qualities, the result being a lovely thing, with a witchery of men, refined craft, eager passion, love of dress, treacherous manners, and shameless mind. The Scandinavians say that as Odin, Vili and Ve, the three sons of Bor, were walking along the beach they found two sticks of wood, one of ash and one of elm. Sitting down the gods shaped man and woman out of these sticks, whittling the woman from the elm and calling her Elma.

One of the strangest stories touching the origin of woman is that told by the Madagascarenes. In so far as the creation of man goes the legend is not unlike that related by Moses, only that the fall came before Eve arrived. After the man had eaten of the forbidden fruit he became affected with a boil on the leg, out of which, when it burst, came a beautiful girl. The man's first thought was to threw her to the pigs, but he was commanded by a messenger from Heaven to let her play among the diggings until she was of marriageable age, then to make her his wife. He did so, called her Bahoura, and she became the mother of all races of men.

The American Indians' myths relative to Adam and Eve are numerous and entertaining. Some traditions trace back our parents to white and red Maoze; another is that man, searching for a wife, was given the daughter of the King of Muskrats, who, on being dipped into a neighboring lake became a woman.

Poor first mother! For untold centuries she has been twitted for her primal share in the world's cares and punishments.

But whether the product of a pimple or of a divinely-vivified rib, the paradox remains that she who is the truest daughter of Eve has never a lack of admiring slaves.

Diligence in Business.

"Diligent in his business!" It is the man who is diligent in his own business to whom the exalted position is promised. There are people, dearly beloved, who are diligent in every body else's business, and have therefore no time to attend to their own. They do not stand before kings; they more frequently stand before the police judge. Their diligence is not commendable. A workman is known by his chips; so alas! is the faro banker. Do you be diligent in your own business and be content with its rewards. You may not walk so many miles in a day as Fitzgerald, but you can sleep a good deal more in that time, and if you do not get so much money for it, neither do you get so many blisters. On your little salary at the suspender counter, you can not clean up $300,000 on Wall Street this week. But then neither can you be cleaned out of $450,000 next week.

You may not be able to set the fashions in male attire, but you can fill your soul with nameless joy and an exaltation of celestial birth, and climb to the top of high Olympus, and lean back and pile you feet on the sofa, and make yourself easy with the immortal gods, by paying your landlady every Saturday and keeping even with your tailor. You may never be the Washington correspondent of a society paper, but then your hair won't turn white in the agonized effort to explain what it is about a senator's wife who has red hair, freckles, no upper teeth, a hair wart on her nose, and a twang in her shrill voice, that "makes her so bewitchingly beautiful and universally admired."

Just be diligent in your own business, and wait in patience for the reward of your diligence. It may be a little slow in coming. The mills of the gods grind slowly, so does a hand-organ on the "Last Rose of Summer" stop, but it always gets there. And don't pay more for the reward than the reward is worth. A man who lives on twenty-nine cents a day will be apt to die wealthy, but he won't die very fat. It is the liberal soul that shall be made fat.

A Plague of Rats.

A recent number of the Pekin Gazette contains a memorial to the Emperor from the Governor of Uliassutai stating that owing to the appeaance of swarms of rats it has been found necessary to alter the routes of the Government courier service in three of the postal stations in the Khalkha region in Outer Mongolia. For two years past the pasturage of the districts in question has suffered severely from the ravages of these vermin, and last year nearly every blade of grass was eaten up. The whole country has been honey-combed with their burrows, the horses and camels are in a famishing state and there is no means of keeping them alive. The burrows are a source of great danger to the mounted courier, and the want of forage renders it is impossible to maintain a supply of animals for the service.

The latest thing reported in "trusts" is a "diamond trust." This will make newspaper editors howl more than ever. It is as much as they can do to keep their families supplied with diamonds at present prices.—Norristown Herald.

A MODEL LOVE STORY.

When the average writer of short stories or sketches determines to involve what is classed by the general public as a "love story," he begins by selecting fanciful names for his hero and heroine. Then he describes them at length as to their personal appearance, and rather briefly as to their qualities and character. The heroine he invariably endows with all the physical charms that nature in her kindest moods bestows; or, if he goes so far out of the beaten rut as to admit of the outset of the narative that she is not exactly beautiful, he at once hastens to provide her with certain specific charms, of such transcendent beauty that all possibly admitted defects are driven so far into the background as to become entirely forgotten. There seems to be an unwritten code among story writers to the effect that it is utterly impossible for a man truly to love a woman unless she has physical beauty that Venus would have envied. The possibility that true womanliness alone, in the broadest sense of that term, may inspire love, never occurs to them, or if it does, they crush it back as unworthy of consideration.

The personal appearance of the hero is not considered of so great importance, though it is usually deemed advisable to shower upon him a fair supply of what is commonly termed "manly beauty," a conveniently flexible expression, admitting a variety of interpretations. His character is but vaguely alluded to.

Having thus "created" the principal characters, the writer inspires them with a mutual passion for each other, which he calls love, but which is generally developed into a strange mixtures of folly, fathomless distress and excruinting agony.

Obstacles are shoved between the lovers ad libitum, and regardless of consequences, for the truth of the adage that "the course of true love never did run smooth" must be maintained at all hazards, even at the risk of driving the lovers to madness or death (in the story), and of shrouding the reader in Stygian gloom. The hated rival, the treacherous female friend of the heroine, the proud and obstinate parent, the miscarried letter—these and a hundred and one other well-worn means are employed to destroy the lovers' bliss. They are, perchance, separated for years, and when the individual who has created them by a few strokes of his pen, has tired of keeping them away from each other, allowing them to pine away slowly, and stirring up the sympathies and harrowing the feelings of the reader, he brings them together again after having deprived them of years of happiness. If he knows his business well, he will introduce into every other paragraph or so a reminder to the effect that he is not evolving fiction, but merely relating facts as they actually occurred.

Now, I think this is all wrong, I may be in the minority with my opinion, but so was Gallileo when he first began to lecture on the subject: "The earth do move." Gallileo at length convinced the majority that he was right, and I shall not take a back seat for him. Then, too, I have this advantage over him, that I am in a position to get my views published in a newspaper, while he was not so fortunately situated.

In order to demonstrate more clearly what brand of a love story I would recommend, I will write one briefly after my own mind, and allow a discriminating public to judge its merits or demerits. Autograph testimonials from those who like this kind of a story will be gratefully received by me, and not published without the senders' free consent. Every well adjusted story should have a title, and I will call mine "A Tale of True Love that Ran Smooth."

This is the story:

Ella Stone, operator on the typewriter in Knott & Scott's law office, was at her post every day, Sundays and legal holidays excepted, from 9 o'clock in the morning until 4 o'clock in the afternoon and during the six months that she had served the firm, John Scott, the junior partner, on whom all the office work devolved, had ample time to make a study of her.

It was a habit young Scott had to make a study of persons with whom he had brought into contact provided he considered them worth his while. Ella was one of those whom he considered worth studying.

There was nothing striking in her personal appearance; she was good looking only as a thousand of other young girls are, until relentless time dims the luster of their eyes, causes the roses on their cheeks to fade, and pencils the lines of care upon their features. Health and youth are in themselves physical charms, unless a person is positively ugly; and in the possession of these Ella was charming. But description of her would apply as well to a hundred others in a crowd, therefore it would be superflous to describe her.

Young Scott also had no traits that would distinguish him in any marked manner from the average young man. As the protege of Elias Knott, a veteran lawyer with a large practice, considerable money and consequently no little influence, he was assured of a comfortable income, and could afford to look upon the bright side. It is easy to ignore the dark side of life when one has no cares.

Having thus introduced the two principal characters—it would be out of place to call them the hero and the heroine, for there was absolutely nothing heroic about either—it is in order to announce that each considered the other a very amiable sort of person. John frequently gazed with pleasure upon Ella's young face as she deftly touched the keys of the typewriter, while he dictated to her the verbose contents of long legal documents; and she found that tone of voice quite agreeable, and considered him altogether a pleasant young man.

This state of mutual feeling continued for some time; and as there is no such thing as a standstill in nature, and everything must either advance or go backward, thier relations gradually developed into love.

Of course it was not the kind of love that strikes people like a flash of lightning, upon their first meeting, and which exists mostly in the professional imagination of writers; it was a natural culmination of a series of successive conditions. Acquaintance grew into friendship, friendship into a quiet kind of affection which rapidly ripened into love.

It never entered the minds of these young people that destiny had intended them for each other; neither thought that death would follow should the other experience a change of mind and drift to another allegiance. Such thoughts never bothered them; they were happy in each others' society, and, while a disruption of their relations might have been a disappointment, and might have been regretted as such, neither would probably have gone into a slow decline and pined away, refusing to be comforted.

In this they were not different from most people, for love is never an instantaneous creation like a bruise that follows a sharp blow; it is like a blossom that cannot have its being until the seed is sprouted, the plant grown and the young bud has been formed. Place two young people of opposite sexes in a position that brings them constantly into each other's company, and unless their natures are mutually repellant at the outset, they will at length conceive an affection for each other. It is a natural result of natural causes.

There was nothing to obstruct the course of the love of John and Ella; both were fortunate in having their respective parents still living, but the latter interposed no objections to what promised to be a happy union. Nor was there anywhere a rival to John, nor any coquette to charm him away from the object of his affections.

At length the time came when John decided to ask Ella to be his wife. He did it without the fear and trembling and the agony of suspense that have come to be considered the mental conditions of a young man about to propose matrimony to a young woman. Nor did he come prepared with a set speech, nor cast himself upon one knee while declaring himself, nor say that he could not do without her. In fact he knew beforehand pretty positively what her answer would be, so he merely drew her a little closer—he was sitting beside her—and said gently:

"Ella, you know that I love you, will you marry me?"

Ella did not remark, to her credit be it said, that this was all so sudden, that she must have time to think. It was not sudden, for she had expected it; why should't she. So she merely placed her hand in his and simply answered:

"Yes."

For some reason that I could never clearly understand, writers always consider this the proper place to "draw the curtain." I refuse to do so. I will even venture the assertion that John kissed Ella several times or oftener, and she did not blush every time as though it were something to be ashamed of. Then they discussed plans for their future, and it became quite late when John started to go home. I forgot to remark that all this occurred at the home of Ella's parents, and not in the law office where Ella's resignation was now soon to be accepted; as the reader might have supposed.

John did not linger for four hours on the front stoop before leaving; he went at once after he had started, first having bidden his allianced an appropriate good-by, or rather good-night. He did not walk on air as so many lovers do on similar occasions—in the writer's mind—his steps were decidedly upon the earth, and the decidedness thereof was about the only outward manifestation of any exultation he felt. He was glad; contented with all the world and with himself, and consequently happy.

Ella likewise felt happiness within her, but she did not go to the seclusion of her chamber and sob out her joy. She retired and slept soundly.

With others this would have been the proper place to insert loads of agony and grief and distress; but I am not like others in this respect. After remarking that in due season John and Ella were married, and that they lived in domestic happiness thereafter, my story is finished, and I may add that any other young couple would have received the same treatment at my hands as did John and Ella.

But, says the reader, there is no plot, no romance in such a tale as this. True, there isn't; but that is not my fault; that is the fault of life. There is no depth, no vigor about the love you attempt to portray. adds the disappointed reader; it is cold, insipid, flat. Do you think so, kind peruser? Perhaps you imagine that love is a sort of a cyclone that comes without warning, rips everything to pieces and tears around generally until it gets tired and goes away somewhere. That is wherein you are mistaken. It isn't like that at all; love isn't. There may be a sort of feeling that operates in that wild fashion, but it isn't love, it is—well, I'll be hanged if I know what it is—passion, perhaps.

Real love is the sunshine that comes with the dawn of life's days; that grows warmer and more gladdening as it tends to the zenith, whose night not the darkest cloud of sorrow can entirely shut out, and which abides until existence itself is swallowed up in the night of eternity. There, how is that? I thought that sentence out myself.

All the foregoing is not exactly in my line, but I did the best I knew how. At any rate, if you don't like this kind of a love story, you are not obliged to like it, you know.—Albany Express.

A Farmer Dumfounded.

From the Rockland, Me., Courier.

A Rockland man who owned a cow made a bargin with a butcher to kill and sell it on commission. It so happened that the first offer the butcher received for the meat was from the owner of the cow, who did not recognize the carcass. Three-quarters of the meat was sold to him for five cents a pound, and he afterward sold it again at a small profit. The next day he bought the remaining quarter, beating the accommodating butcher down on his price, and sold that quarter for a small profit. When he settled with the butcher for his own cow he was indignant that the meat man sold it so cheap, and was dumfounded when he heard that he himself was the purchaser.

"Brown has threatened to kick me if he ever meets me out in society. Suppose you were me, and should see him come into the room, what would you do?"

"Sit down."—Judge.

A Tale of Love in Low Life.

Love rules the camp, the court, and various other places, says the poet. I cannot tell the name of the poet, and possibly I have not quoted correctly. I am shaky in quotation. When writing original matter, I never read Shakespeare, Milton, or Moore, for the reason I might imbibe something of them, and thereby lessen the force and beauty of my own matter.

Bridget Maloney was a maiden over whose head eighteen summers had passed—a great many years ago. She was, though you wouldn't dream of it from her name, a native of the Emerald Isle. The house of Maloney becoming too small for her, she left it, and in due time was domiciled in New York.

The Maloneys, proud as they are, have always recognized the eternal necessities. Bridget was a true Maloney. Food was a necessity. She would rather have dwelt in marble halls, but she was a woman. Women have no votes, consequently, they are not useful to politicians. Being a woman, she could not get on the police force. To accomplish her necessity, she went into a kitchen. Inscrutable are the decrees of fate. Who shall say there is not an overruling power?

But she was beautiful. To see her on a sunday with the house-maid, arrayed in her mistress's best clothes, was to see a vision of beauty equalled by few and excelled by none. It would have been better, perhaps, had she put on white stockings with her silk dress; but the unities are not always observed. Silk dresses and blue woolen stockings go often together. I have seen such incongruities even in the theatre.

She had money in the savings bank. She was, therefore, beloved.

Dennis Mahoney, policeman on that beat, loved her at first sight. He made inquiries concerning her book at the savings bank, and that love became distraction. He laid seige to her heart. He frequented her kitchen. He ate cold corn beef with her off the kitchen table, and manifested his tenderness in many ways. He took her to balls where she was observed of all observers. He proposed to her—she accepted him.

But the course of true love never did run smooth. This remark is not mine—I saw it once in a book. But as it is as good as any I can make, I unhesitatingly use it. At a ball she met Patsey McGonigle, and Patsey was entranced. Patsey was a porter in a wholsale pickle warehouse, and was a handsome man. He fell madly in love with her, and—oh! the fickleness of woman!—she fell madly in love with him. He moved upon her at once. He proposed. She accepted.

Here is a situation. A girl engaged to two men. It is harrowing, it is true.

The next night Dennis called, as was his custom. Bridget was not cruel. She desired to put him out of his suspense as quickly as possible. On the same principle we shoot men through the head. The head is a vital part.

She told him that she had ceased to love him and would not marry him.

"Dost love another?" demanded Dennis.

"I do—devotedly—wildly—madly. Away, man; I would see thee no more!"

And Dennis left her, grinding his teeth. As he reached the street the rain was beating furiously, and the lightening was illuminating the air. It was a fit night for the swearing of a terrible oath, for the formation of a fearful purpose.

Dennis Mahoney stood in the storm but he heeded it not. Taking off his coat and vest that he might tear open his shirt and swear in due form, with one hand in the air, with the other clenched in his hair, with the pitiless rain beating on his bare breast and the vivid lightning illuminating the scene, he swore to be r-r-revenj'd!

He kept his oath.

The next night Dennis Mahoney was in the familiar kitchen with Bridget. As nothing had been moved, everything was there. There was the range, the tin-ware, the table, and the sink. On that table he had eaten—the sight brought powerful remembrance to his mind, and he burst into tears. On that table, alas! he should eat nevermore! nevermore!

"Bridget," said Dennis, "you love me not—let me at least be your friend. Be my friend."

"It is well," returned the damsel, "While I cannot love you so long as the visage of the McGonigle is imprinted on this heart, I can at least respect you; and I will."

"Bridget, your good is ever in my mind; I dream of you by night and and think of you by day, or, as I like to be accurate, dream by day and think by night, as I have a night beat. Your good is my study. Bridget your kindling wood is green, and to start a fire in the range is difficult. Here is a liquid which I bought for you—for you—that makes it easy. See 'you pour a little on the wood—you touch a match to it—it burns. Is it not gorgeous?"

As Bridget stooped to examine it, the careful observer, had he been there, would have seen the expression of a demon on his once open countenance.

"I' faith," said Bridget. "But it is mesilf that never saw the bate uv that."

"Here is a gallon of it—take it—take it—it is affection's last offering."

And he rushed out up the area stairs he looked downward, and with his hand clenched in triumph, there came hizzing through his teeth the deadly words,

"R-r-reven-ja—ha! ha!"

All night Dennis Mahoney paced his lonely beat. As he passed the house he would pause for a moment to hear the rich voice of McGonigle mingle with the silvery te-he of Bridget.

"Laugh on," he said to himself, "laugh on! Ye will weep anon. R-r-reven-j!"

* * * * * * *

It was morning in New York. Dennis Mahoney was about to be relieved, when he heard an angry altercation. He approached cautiously, so as to get near enough to see the fun, and not too near to risk his person. There were blows; and, finally, a pistol shot rang out upon the air, and the party, separating dispersed. Dennis ran to the spot. There was a man bleeding to death—or, to speak more properly—weltering in his gore. He had weltered too much, for he was dead, or rather the vital spark had fled. Dennis looked at the face. Gracious heavens! it was Patsey McGonigle!

He glared wildy for a moment, and then pulled out his watch. It was a 16 dollar hunter-cased, Swiss watch. He had taken it from a drunken man—but this has nothing to do with the story.

"I have yet time!" he shrieked. "She gets up at six and kindles the fire at seven. It is now a quarter to seven. If this watch is as fast as it always is, I can save her—and marry her."

Away he sped. The gazelle never sped faster. As a speeder he did well. He tore down the street like a madman. Men would have turned and looked at that policeman, had there been any on the street. The house was in sight. One convulsive bound and he was in front of it—another, he was at the top of the area stairs—another, and he had burst the door and was in the kitchen.

"Bridget!" he shrieked.

There was no answer. In the center of the room lay a smouldering mass of kitchen girl and clothes, by the side was a bursted can of kerosene.

"Too late—too late!" he moaned, and looked at his watch. For once it was right. He was too late. Bridget was a cinder.

"Speak to me, Bridget," he moaned, rocking over the charred mass.

But she did not speak to him. Charred masses never do, and it was really absurd of him to ask it.

"Curses on the watch," he said. "I will never gobble a sixteen dollar watch again."

And Dennis Mahoney left that room a crushed man. He went on his beat as usual, but not as before. He didn't pick the pocket of a drunken man that day. He was like one in a dream. He walked about with a vacant look in his face, muttering to himself, "Bridget—three hundred dollars in the savings bank."

And that night there was a row. "This will end it," he said. He did not collar a small boy who was looking on, and rush with him to the station-house, but grasping his club he sailed in. A stone hurled with terrific force and great precision, struck him in the forehead, and he fell, his club rolling dismally on the pavement. He was taken up. A sweet smile was on his face—his lips were parted, as though he was saying, "Bridget—three hundred dollars in the savings bank."

Having killed off all my characters, I stop. He is a great man who can write of people who are deceased. Patsey was dead, Bridget was dead, and Dennis was dead. But the river runs on, the winds blow, the sun shines, the birds sing, and nature humps herself as usual. What is man, or, rather, what is two men, one woman, and a gallon of kerosene. Life is full of mysteries, and death is a queer go.—D. R. Locke.

A Cold Day in Nebraska.

That was a delightful trip I had. While I was communing with myself, a young man took the seat beside me, and as the train rolled on he unwound about twelve and a half yards of bright green and red and yellow and blue knit comforter from around his neck. Then he took off his fur cap and pulled off the knit cap which was hauled down close over his ears. Then he took off his big woolen mittens, and a pair of gloves, and then he drew off one pair of arctics. It is not au fait, even in the land of the blizzard, to wear more than one pair of arctics on the train. He then chucked off his ulster and unbuttoned his buffalo overcoat. The rest of hss wraps he did not remove, as he was going to get off in about forty-five miles. His countenance, when his face began to thaw out, wore an expression of profound dejection.

"Stranger," he said, "do I look all broke up?"

I told him that he bore the appearance of a man whose entire system was one permeation of laminated fractures, from withers to hock. I always talk that way out West. You see I want those guileless children of the "rowdy West," to understand that I am now residing in a land of superior culture, where we look proud and talk through our noses.

He looked at me for a moment and then reached for his hip pocket. As I dropped under the seat and crept behind my valise he drew out his tobacco box and I came to the front again, remarking that I was looking for my collar button.

"Oh, you kin talk English, too?" he said in a tone of admiration; "I wish I knowed more'n one language. But lemme tell you. I don't look half as broke up as I feel, 'r else you'd be a-skeered to set by me. You know how all-killin' cold it was Saturday night?"

I felt my frosted ear tenderly and nodded.

"Well, I got on a freight train and rode up to Hubbleson's siding, forty-three mild, that night to see my girl. I allowed to visit with her folks all that night and Sunday, an' come home on the passenger Monday mornin'. She lives six mild from the station, an' I tramped out to the house, in all that blizzard, and got there 'long 'bout 'leven o'clock Saturday night. An' I'll be teetotally cow kicked by a bulrush if there was a livin' soul to home! Old folks, 't seems, had gone away to Lincoln to stay over Sunday, my girl had went down to Grier's Island to stay a week; the hired man had taken the only hors' left on the place and gone down to a dance on Beasely's branch, eleven mild away, an' there I was, left over Sunday where I didn't know a soul. Went to Deacon Mumler's and told him who my father was, an' he kept me. Deacon's stone blind and has the asthma so bad he can't talk; his wife's so deaf she can't hear it thunder; they have no children an' don't keep no help, an' don't cook anything Sundays. I went to church three times that day and went to two funerals; the Deacon goes to bed at 8 o'clock, and so I shivered on a straw bed under a cotton quilt in a north room for thirteen hours. Now, think of all that when a feller 'd ben expectin' a turkey dinner, singin' 'Hold the Fort' by a melodeon all afternoon, and huggin' the purtiest girl in all Nebrasky from sundown till 1 o'clock in the mornin', and tell me ef I ain't got more right to feel broke up than any man this side o' the kingdom? Say 'no,' an' I'll slam you on the top o' the head with this overshoe."

I didn't say "no"—Bob Burdette.

The Detroit Record thinks that Becker County will favor Hon. S. G. Comstock for congress, for first choice, and Judge Stearns for second.

There has been a meeting of the republican club, at St. Paul, and now the Globe has donned its war paint and says that the sole object of the formation of these republican clubs is the election of A. R. McGill. Well, if this is the fact we must confess that Mr. McGill is a shrewder man than we gave him credit for. The origin of these clubs was in "the pivotal State," New York, and extends throughout the whole United States, and if McGill went down there and originated them he is indeed a deep one, but is he not doing a deal of useless work in other States? We are forced to the conclusion that the Globe is off its base, as usual, as we personally know that there is a number of republican clubs in Polk County who know neither McGill nor the machine. The club is an instrument in the hands of the people for smashing the machine.

The machine seems to favor the nomination of McGill for Governor. The executive committee of the Farmers' Alliance endorsed Scheffer, and if this proves to be an expression of the wish of the farmers, why not try Scheffer? Some seem to have the idea that W. R. Merriam is the only man who can ensure a republican victory, but we fail to see wherein banker Merriam is any better than banker Scheffer; in fact, if the farmers prefer Scheffer that is one good and sufficient reason why he should be nominated. They have never had their innings yet and it is about time they had. If they do not endorse him, what is the matter with trying some man outside of one of the great cities once in a lifetime? Is there not as good material to be found in the country as in either of the two cities, that we should be obliged to depend upon them forever for gubernatorial timber? For years they have furnished the governor, and is it not about time for a new deal? It seems so to us.

Rock County Herald: Because the governor made one good appointment it does not follow that the mortgage placed upon his official authority before election has been satisfied. The people are just beginning to find out the conditions of the bargain which our modern Faust, to secure honors legitimately beyond his reach, made with his political Mephistopheles, and the question now arises, are the Republicans of Minnesota disposed to approve the compact?

Mankato Register: Honesty constrains us to acknowledge that McGill's nomination would mean ignominious defeat; and why the handful of men who are supporting him still continue to deceive the people with confidential assertions in the face of such antagonism as exists toward the renomination is one of the mysterious things of the present day. In Blue Earth County McGill has no following that wields any influence whatever.

Sauk Centre Herald: The Herald thinks it knows that Hon. Knute Nelson does not desire the nomination for governor this fall. It is very certain that a large Republican contingent in the state favor such nomination as being the best possible solution to the political problem, which is rapidly becoming more complicated.

Knute Nelson: It seems to me that only so high a duty should be laid as will fairly cover the difference in the cost of production here and abroad, be it in labor, raw material, or interest on capital. Such a tariff I call a low as distinguished from a revenue tariff. Where a tariff tax exceeds in a material degree this measure, I term it a high tariff. It then becomes more or less prohibitory, breeds monopolies and works injury both to the consumer and the laboring man.

Lake Superior News: Duluth has now in store eight and a half million bushels of wheat, a quarter of a million of corn and smaller stocks of other cereals and about 40,000 barrels of flour. But supplies of all kinds are pouring in. Wheat receipts for the last two days were approximately 150,000 bushels, and flour is coming almost as fast. By the opening of navigation stocks will be great enough to fully test the arriving vessel capacity.

Mankato Register: There is an under current of opinion that Hon. Knute Nelson will be a prominent senatorial candidate next winter, as much from popular demand as from personal choice, and the major part of the comment heard is to the effect that he would run like wildfire in such a race.

Lake Superior News: Andrew Carnegie believes that within three years wages in the Pennsylvania iron regions will average a dollar a day or less. If Mr. Carnegie is right the experiment of high protection to the iron industries does not appear to have resulted in high wages. And if it is not effective to that end, there seems to be no good reason why it should be maintained. If a high tariff neither helps the laborer to higher wages nor the consumer to lower prices, it were best reduced. A reduction of one-third in the steel tariff and a similar reduction in the lower grades of iron products would not wipe out our industries, would not be that awful thing, free trade, and would be a fair blow at the steel combination who now maintain prices as high as the law allows.

Knute Nelson: The selfish greed of the New England manufacturer has reached out for cheap Canadian labor, while the polar star of the great West—our boundless and free-for-all public lands, have drawn thither the growing cream of New England, the concentrated essence of the Pilgrim Fathers, and I am glad of it, for there is no human being I so love and admire as the New England Yankee transplanted to our boundless and exuberant West they are all like myself, believers in a just low tariff as I have defined it.

Beltrami Telautographs.

Dave Fulton and wife are visiting relatives and friends in Ada.

Braun Hovvig, of Fertile, passed through here Saturday on his way to attend the assessors' meeting at Crookston.

Divine services were held at the school house in district 104, last Sunday. Rev. Olson, of Crookston, officiated.

The democrats seem to find difficulty in finding men of their party qualified to hold positions in this county. Cleveland sent a man from another county to run our land office and our own postmaster has been a resident of Washington Territory for the past six months and no successor appointed yet.

Jas. Thompson's arm is nearly well again.

Henry Ryan, a noted capitalist of Dublin, Ireland, who has been sojourning here for sometime past, left Friday morning on a side door palace car for parts unknown.

Mrs. A. W. Mott's friends here will be sorry to hear that she is quite ill at her home in Fertile.

An opportunity was given one of our county teachers the other day to learn that most of the ladies in Beltrami were opposed to corporeal punishment. Ladies, we admire your affection for Jane, but we do not think you have had much experience in training that kind of a girl.

HOW OUR GIRLS KISS.

The New York girl bows her stately head,
And she fixes her stylish lips
In a firm hard way and lets them go
In spasmodic little snifs.

The Boston girl removeth her specs
And freezeth her face with a smile,
Then she sticks out her lips like an open book
And cheweth a bean meanwhile.

The St. Louis girl says never a word,
And you'd think she was rather tame
With her practical views of the matter in hand,
But she gets there all the same.

The Baltimore girl, the pride of the South,
In her clinging and soulful way
Absorbs it all with a yearnful yearn
As big as a bale of hay.

The Chicago girl gets a grip on herself,
As she carefully takes off her hat,
Then she grabs up the prize in a frenzied way,
Like a terrier shaking a rat.

The Washington girl, so gentle and sweet,
Lets her lips meet the coming kiss
With a rapturous warmth and the youthful souls
Float away on a sea of bliss.

But the Pawtucket girl with an eye to biz,
And generous as she's always been,
Nearly draws the molars from your mouth,
And sighs "let's do it again!"

The Norwegian girl, with her laughing eyes,
And heart so affectionate and true,
Puts her lips to yours like a turtle dove,
And heaven seems very near to you.

EDNA.

Mentor Locals.

MENTOR, April 30, 1888.

We are still on the turf, "waiting, yes waiting for thee," Jim Hill, to get to work at our prospective railroad, and put on the steam "keers," so we can come to Crookston in proper style as becometh citizens. How much longer are we doomed to wait? is the question all would like answered.

Seeding is well along now; some parties nearly done sowing wheat. A great many of our farmers here use the drill in place of seeders this spring, as grain sown with drill last season was the best by far. McKinnon Bro's live agent, Ole Berg, of Lessor, rustled for the Superior drill, and Stone & Taylor's live man, Mr. Columbus, represented the Van Brunt & Davis. By the way, we are informed that Mr. Berg intends handling a fine line of No. 1 machinery here this summer, and if live work will win he will do well.

A lively deal in real estate occurred here last week. Five farms changed hands, at reasonable figures and taken by actual settlers. Mr. John Van Tuyl bought out the townsite property of D. Overholt and intends surveying and platting soon. Mr. Van Tuyl is a man who will build up a thriving town, if such a thing can be done, and all we lack is the ironing of the railroad.

Harry is still to the front as our merchant. It's wonderful what a display he can make and how many goods he can pack in his little room. His custom is growing and all are pleased, as he has knocked the tar out of high prices.

Johnny Baker has returned from Minneapolis, where he has been to school the past winter, and is waiting on the ladies at Moe & Baker's. We are informed that he has been TAKEN IN as as partner. Is that so, Johnny?

Mr. E. E. Abbott has purchased the Burns place, and now lives on the highway to Duluth, Crookston and all the rest of the centers of trade.

W. W. Attix, acting agent for the Estey organ at this point, has sold several instruments this spring. That's what we like to see, for we would like to have our souls charmed with a dash of music occasionally.

Our school commences to-day with Miss Helen Stoddard at the helm, and one better suited to the general wish of the district could not be found. This makes her fourth term here, which speaks well for her.

We understand that Harry intends building at the track as soon as sure of the railroad. He has been crowded so long it will seem good to him to get into a more roomy building.

Dr. Cable is rushed with business now, devoting his time between here and Fertile. He has a good practice and is well liked.

Tilden boasts of a station agent and operator now, Mr. Browning, of Fargo. This is important to the men who do business with the R. R. Co., as the risk was great and lots of trouble doing business without one.

John Bauman, stage driver, is bound to raise the price of eggs. Last week he had on 120 dozen when his team took it alone across lots, knocking the fur and profits entirely off those eggs.

Ole Hanson is a resident for the time being, having been placed in charge of the goods of the late J. Furran.

Ed. Rutsell has sold out his interest in the French store, at Tilden, gathered up his grip and bid his friends adieu; ditto the girl he left behind him.

Jimmy McAnaulty is doing a good business at Tilden and is constantly increasing his trade, which he deserves.

As soon as the railroad is in running order we think farmers here will ship cream to the Crookston creamery. It will be a good scheme.

Harry has the cutest little pair of mules you ever saw. They make a regular circus rig. Never mind, they make a good combine on taking orders and delivering goods, and when Date's summer boarders come, we can use them with his phaeton for pleasure rides, and it will relax their muscles and give them an appetite while working their passage.

You will hear from us again by first train up from Duluth.

STARR.

Angus Items.

Nice weather, though a little cool, for the past few days.

It is getting dry enough so that a little rain would do the crops good.

J. F. Montgomery and bride arrived at Angus on Wednesday last, and are now occupying rooms over the store.

Fritz Melloh and bride came up from Minneapolis on Friday. Fritz did not hesitate a moment, but opened a box of good cigars for the boys the first thing. A long and happy life for you, Fritz!

There was a meeting of the members of the Presbyterian church here on Thursday evening to make arrangements for the building of a church. It is decided that we are to have a church edifice this summer.

Duncan McLennan died Monday, April 30th, at 2 o'clock p. m., after an illness of about a week. He leaves a wife and three children. The bereaved ones have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community.

Our depot agent, Mr. Moorhead, and family, who have been with us about a year, have decided to go to Washington Territory. They will start the first of May. The best wishes of his Angus friends go with him.

A.

A democratic caucus for the first ward, will be held in the city hall on Saturday evening, for the purpose of electing three delegates to attend the democratic county convention to be held in this city May 8th and to transact such other business as shall properly come before it.

JOHN R. McKINNON,
Chairman 1st Ward Dem. Com.

Shooting Score of Crookston Gun Club.

April 27th—	
Copeland	20
Wile	21
Houston	12
Cowing	22
Laurence	25
Fortier	9
Brown	24
Gorgas	19
Thompson	29
April 28th—	
No. of birds (single),	30
Morris	19
Skinner	26
Morrisey	23
Fuller	18
Wile	19
Baker	17
Thompson	13
Houston	8
Brown	21
No. of birds (doubles),	10
Morris	8
Skinner	7
Morrisey	4
Baker	5
Wile	4
Fuller	4
April 30—	
Gorgas	26
Laurence	24
Cowing	26
Skinner	35

Does it Pay to Raise Stock?

Mr. E. Lanctot answers that question in the affirmative. This week he brought to the butcher a pair of three-year-old steers that dressed 1,704 lbs. and brought him $115 in nice, clean cash. He claims that this pays him a good fair price for raising the calves, a fair price for summer pasturage, and a better price than $5 per ton for hay (what it was worth in this market during the winter) more than the market price for the barley and oats they consumed and the stuff being consumed on the place saves the cost of marketing. If such results can be obtained now, while the price of cattle, in sympathy with everything else is so low it shows that there is money in stock when prices are at the usual average. Mr. Lanctot says the only mistake he can see that he has made is that he did not have steers enough to turn off.

The following is a list of the republican ward committees appointed at the republican ward caucusses held on Wednesday evening Sept. 22d 1886.

First Ward	H. STEENERSON, Chairman. H. E. COOKE, R. HOUSTON.
Second Ward	G. H. PALMER, Char'm. JOHN MUNROE, T. G. THOMPSON.
Third Ward	WM. WATTS Chairman. O. H. LUCKEN, H. I. HANSCOME.
Fourth Ward	FRANK IVES, Chairman. HUGH ROBERTSON, HENRY WIGHT.
Fifth Ward	unorganized at the time.

To Citizens of Crookston.

Take notice that you are required to remove from your premises and premises in your possession before May 10th, 1888, all rubbish deleterious to health, also thoroughly clean and disinfect all privies and out houses upon such premises. In case of failure to do so, you will be fined as provided by law and the premises will be cleaned by the city at your expense.

Dated Crookston, Minn., May 1st, 1888.

By order of the Board of Healt.

M. VAN DYKE M. D.
Health Officer.

Half Fare Excursion.

We take special pleasure in calling attention to the excursions to points in Minnesota & Dakota via the St. Paul Minneapolis and Manitoba R'y, from St. Paul or Minneapolis and points South and East which have been announced, leaving St. Paul May 9 and 23 and June 6 and 20, and points South one day earlier, when tickets are to be sold at the low rate of one fare for the round trip. These tickets will be limited to thirty days from date of issue, good ten days going and five for return with stop over within limits. This will enable friends or intending settlers to visit this country during the early spring and summer, at a very small cost. Further particulars can be obtained by addressing

C. H. WARREN,
[2-tf] Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. Paul.

FOR SALE.

Two yearling Polled Angus bulls for sale cheap. Any one desiring two fine animals at about beef prices should address at once, JOHN SYLVESTERSON,
[51-2] Crookston.

LOTS.

For sale in all parts of the city.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

FOR SALE.

A good grade shorthorn, new milch cow, with fine grade Holstein heifer calf at her side. Will sell cheap for cash or approved note, due Nov. 1st, 1888. Call at THE JOURNAL office. [52-tf]

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain. Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Two Bulls For Sale!

The Thoroughbred Shorthorn Bull, "Red River Valley," bred by Sam'l McCreary, Neshannock Falls, Lawrence Co., Pa., by whom he was sold to the late Geo. C. Reis, of Edna, in 1879, and by him brought to the Red River Valley. He was born May 30th, 1878, and his pedigree shows him to be in one of the very best Shorthorn families in existence. As my herd is all akin to him and I have now no further use for him, I will sell him at a bargain or trade for horses or other stock; also a thoroughbred son of his, one year old. These animals are both A 1 as their pedigree, which may be seen at my residence, clearly shows. D. McMILLAN,
[1-tf] Edna, Polk Co., Minn.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

MARRIED.

SANDNES—OLSON.—In this city, April 25th, 1888, by C. S. Spendley Esq., Mr. Gerhard K. Sandnes to Miss Mary Olson, both of Polk County, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication May 3d, 1888.]

WHEREAS, TERRENCE B. McMANUS and Helen McManus, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagors, did on the 20th day of January A. D. 1885, duly execute and deliver to The New England Mortgage Security Company, of the County of Windham, and State of Connecticut, as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date the said 20th day of January A. D. 1885, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands, situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The south half of Section nineteen (19,) and the northwest quarter of Section nineteen (19,) all in Township one hundred and fifty-one (151,) Range forty-seven (47) west, containing four hundred and fifty-seven (457) acres, more or less, to secure the sum of twenty-five hundred dollars ($2,500) with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note, with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage, and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 7th day of February A. D. 1885, at 10:40 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the said County of Polk, in book "U" of mortgages on pages 241, 242 and 243; and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the sum of two hundred seventy-four and 75-100 dollars, as interest upon the said mortgage on the 2d day of May A. D. 1888, and the said sum still remains due and unpaid; and

Whereas, it was stipulated by and between the parties to said mortgage, that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained, on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee or its assigns to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors or any other party; and

Whereas, The New England Mortgage Security Company has exercised its option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable; and

Whereas, there is now due and claimed to be due upon said mortgage, at the date of this notice the sum of twenty-seven hundred seventy-four and 75-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of the County of Polk, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 15th day of June A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, and seventy-five dollars attorney's fees, therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated May 2d 1888.

THE NEW ENGLAND MORTGAGE SECURITY COMPANY,
Mortgagee.
A. C. Wilkinson, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[2-8] Crookston, Minn.

[First publication April 26th, 1888.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.
In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Eleanor A. Witherow deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Elizabeth Cooper formerly Elizabeth Norie of Clay County, Minnesota, representing among other things that Eleanor A. Witherow late of Polk County, Minnesota, on the 15th day of February A. D. 1888, at Crookston in said County of Polk died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of her death leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a creditor of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to B. Clements, granted.

It is ordered, that said petition be heard before the Judge of this court, on Monday the 28th day of May A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the probate office in Crookston in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated at Crookston this 24th day of April A. D. 1888.

By the Court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
[1-3] Judge of Probate.

THE SECOND HAND STORE,

(Tvernault's Old Place,)

Main Street, - - Crookston, Minn.

KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF

NEW FURNITURE,

At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of

SECOND HAND FURNITURE,

Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices

PETER GOTHIA.

THE BEE HIVE!

Established in 1879.

HACK & GALLASCH

Invite Your Attention to Their New

SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK

OF EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS.

IN OUR GROCERY AND PROVISION DEPARTMENT

Will be found a Full and Complete Stock of Fresh and Reliable Goods which we can sell at the very Lowest Living rates. We point with pride to our CHINA DEPARTMENT and challenge any competitor to beat it. Goods delivered free to any part of the city. When in need of anything in our line call and see

HACK & GALLASCH. COR. MAIN & SECOND STS.

NEW FIRM.

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.

(SUCCESSORS TO LOWE & HUGGARD,)

Dealers in FARM MACHINERY,
TWINE, FINE BUGGIES,
CARRIAGES AND ROAD CARTS,
AT LOWEST PRICES.

N. W. agents for } Russell & Co's Massillon Engines, Separators and Saw Mills.

☞ Carload of JACKSON WAGONS, just received. Thompson & Son's Plows and Breakers, Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines, New Model Walking, Gang and Sulkies, Only good gang sold. Minneapolis Steel Frame Binders, Minneapolis Mowers,

Twine at Lowest Prices. See us before you buy and save money. Main Street, sign of JACKSON WAGON.

NOW READY with a Larger and More complete stock than ever of

NEW AND FASHIONABLE
SPRING MILLINERY

Direct from New York and Chicago.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs,

Invites a call from the Ladies of Crookston and vicinity. Call and examine goods and get prices.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs, - - Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

The Boston
St. Paul

Reliable Outfitters for the male sex. Largest and Finest Outfitting House in the West; established in 1870. Honest goods at honest prices and square dealing towards all; one price to everybody, and that price guaranteed to be lower than same quality of goods can be bought for elsewhere. Only the most reliable goods are sold by us, every garment we sell being warranted to give good wear for the price paid for it or money refunded. We refer to any of our customers regarding our responsibility and square dealing. Boys' and Children's Clothing a specialty.

People living away from St. Paul can buy from us as cheaply and as easily as though in our store. We cheerfully send goods on approval to any part of the West, giving party ordering privilege of examining same. It costs you not a penny unless the goods please and you keep them.

FREE—Our Elegant Price-List, Rules for Self-Measurement and Fashion Plate sent to any address. Special attention given to all Out-of-Town trade.

BOSTON
ONE-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE,
CORNER THIRD AND ROBERT STREETS.
JOSEPH McKEY & CO. | ST. PAUL. | Reliable Outfitters.
WE HAVE NO BRANCH HOUSES.

1878. 1888.

Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Pries very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor

Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot at a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

H. M. PIERCE

Has the agency for the following time tried and fire-tested

FIRST-CLASS INSURANCE COMPANIES

HOME, of New York.
PHENIX, of Brooklyn,
INSURANCE COMPANY OF NORTH AMERICA,
PENNSYLVANIA, of Philadelphia
AMERICAN CENTRAL, St. Louis
NIAGARA, of New York.

Office on Second Street.

THE PIONEER HARNESS SHOP,

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor. of Broadway and Third St's,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN

THE OLD RELIABLE

CROOKSTON

LOAN AGENCY,

STILL ON DECK.

MONEY
On Real Estae.

MONEY
On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates. Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security.

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

Wm. Anglim, K. D. Chase, F. D. Childs
Geo. Q. Erskine, E. F. Markham, H. M. Pierce
E. M. Walsh, John Moore, W. H. Crosby,
Chas. E. Sawyer.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1887. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Appletrees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W. Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices.

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

FRANK IVES,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

AND

Solicitor of Patents and Pensions,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Having special arrangements with one of the most reputable and responsible firms of Patent Lawyers in Washington, I can offer better inducements to inventors than can be secured elsewhere, and absolute certainty against "leakage" of valuable facts pertaining to business entrusted to my care.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET,—
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW
Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., MAY 3.

Hoard's Dairyman: The feeding of dairy cows in Wigtonshire, Scotland, includes 1½ acre of pasture during summer, 4 tons of turnips during winter, and 2 bushels of beans given as bean-meal at spring time of the year, besides hay and straw in winter. In Fifeshire, the annual feeding of the dairy cow is put at 2½ acres of grass, 9 or 10 tons of turnips, and 30 cwts. of oat straw as fodder, together with 1 ton of wheat straw as litter. Cows give milk of best quality when four or six years old. Cows of that age cost about £14 per head for Ayrshire's, or $66; Short-Horns about one-third more. Nine or ten cows is about as many as one milker is called on to milk. One attendant will clean and feed 25 to 30 cows

What my Experience has Taught me About Dairying.

A correspondent of Hoard's Dairyman sends that paper the following "summing up" of his conclusions concerning dairy practice:

First. A farmer must be adapted to his business. He must like cows and the business or else he will prove a failure.

Second. He must be willing to be tied down to his business 365 days in the year, just the same as a merchant or any other business man. It is not hard work but it is confining.

Third. He must have a dairy cow or else he is fooling away his time. I have learned at dear expense that a dairyman cannot afford to do business with a general purpose cow. He cannot afford to feed 500 pounds of carcass that is not needed for milk for ten years at a cost of $200, to sell it in the end for $15.

Fourth. No dairyman can afford to depend upon hay for his coarse fodder but must raise corn fodder. My plan is to plow the ground in the fall; haul all the manure in the winter and spread in the spring as soon as the ground is fit; work the ground well and thoroughly mix manure and dirt; use good seed that you know is good; plant early and commence to harrow as soon as through planting, with a slanting toothed harrow. Do not husk the corn but run through the feed cutter ears and all.

Fifth. Get a full blood sire of the line you are on, either butter or milk. Look well to the mother, grandmother and great-grandmother of the sire.

Sixth. Keep the stables warm in winter; use warm water in winter, and fence the cows away from all impure stagnant water in summer; the purity of your milk depends on the purity of the water more than any one thing. Feed a grain ration more or less every day in the year.

Seventh. Keep the stables scrupulously clean and sweet; use a plentiful sprinkling of land plaster in them every day. Milk in a clean manner; discharge a dirty milker if he will not reform, for the manufacture of butter commences in the stable.

Eighth. We cannot afford to use the dairy implements of our grandmothers; times have changed even if some do not know it. We cannot afford to sell butter for 15 cents a pound, when by the use of more brains and better implements we can get 25 cents.

Ninth. We cannot afford to run our business in an easy, slipshod-down-at-the-heel sort of way. We can't afford to be stupid; we can't afford not to read; we can't afford to shut our eyes and ears to what well posted men are doing, for these are the men who start all improvements. We can't expect to act like the foolish man and expect the wise man's reward. There is money, good money, in trying to keep posted. For the man who won't keep posted there is nothing left but "Death and Taxes."

Mr. Editor, I've learned this for certain and hope to learn more before I die. Yours,
DAIRYMAN.

Skimmilk versus Buttermilk.

Hoard's Dairyman: Professor Fjord, of the Danish Agricultural Society, has been making trials of these two sorts of milk to ascertain their relative feeding value. He finds one pound of the sweet skim equal to two pounds of the butter-milk, and in that proportion for larger quantities. In other words, it's superior nutritive quality is as one to two. He also found that six pounds of sweet skim-milk were equal to one pound of rye or barley, and that twelve pounds of butter-milk were required to obtain the same result of feeding value. This is useful information to all who have these milks to feed to pigs, or skim-milk alone for calves. But as useful as it may be it is very hard to get average farmers to see the truth and make a practical application of it.

At nearly all the creameries in Wis., whose patrons are as intelligent as any others, fully three-fourths had as lief feed sour milk as sweet. The fact is, they never made any practical experiments to know which is the best way, and they will not believe what those say that have experimented.

The following process of common reasoning ought to convince any man that can read, that to allow skim-milk to sour before feeding is to subject himself to a great loss. Take separator skim-milk for instance. If four pounds of butter have been taken per 100 pounds of milk, there will be left 9 pounds of solids. This is on the basis of 18 pounds of solids and 87 pounds of water in every 100 pounds of milk, which is the average for good milk. Of the 9 pounds of solids left in the skim-milk nearly 5 pounds is milk sugar.

When the milk sours, the milk sugar changes to lactic acid, and so far as we know, it has lost all of its growing and fattening properties. So the farmer has lost nearly 5 pounds out of 9 of the solids in his skim-milk by letting it sour. To illustrate: Suppose we take 1,000 pounds of common sugar and dissolve it in a hogshead of water. At any time before souring we can boil down the water and get our sugar back; but let it become sour and no earthly power can turn it to sugar again.

Besides, if fed while sweet the water would have a fattening tendency on the animal that drank it, but when turned to acid it has just the opposite effect. When a man is too fat, the doctors recommend him to eat lemons and partake of acids to reduce his flesh. All these things the farmer knows but strangely enough he forgets it all when he stands in the presence of his sour swill barrel. No woman would think of feeding a human baby on sour milk, but her husband will drive ahead and feed the calves and pigs on sour milk and even look you full in the face and tell you, as we have had them tell us hundreds of times, that "calves will thrive best on sour milk."

More Beans Wanted.

American Agriculturist: There are two or three counties in Western New York where beans are grown to an enormous extent and the farmers have become rich by their sale. There seems to be no special reason why this crop should have been adopted in this section. We have millions of acres of similar soil and climate where beans are seldom grown. If leguminous crops get their nitrogen from the atmosphere, the farms where beans are grown so largely and the vines fed out to sheep ought to be very rich. We do not learn that such is the case. In fact, it is claimed by some that beans prove to be an exhausting crop, and that the old bean growers are not making as much money as formerly,

Beans are at the present time brought from Europe in bags right into the heart of the bean-growing section of Western New York, where they are put in barrels and shipped as "New York State beans." From this it is evident that our bean growers have an established reputation which the dealers are not slow to utilize. It also indicates that beans can be grown in other places. We have known many farmers undertake to raise beans for the first time who made a failure of it. They generally plant when beans are high, and anticipating large profits put in twice as many acres as they are able to take care of. Beans must be kept clean. But too much hoeing and cultivation does not suit them. In other words, we need clean land to start with, or we must plant on sod turned over with a "jointer" plow immediately before planting. On such land the beans get a good growth before the weeds start, and but little hoeing and cultivating are necessary,

Our Farmer Boys.

American Agriculuist.

There is a frequently recurring complaint from the farm, reached through the agricultual press, of the reluctance of boys to remaim in farming pursuits, indeed sometimes even to enter on such a life. What is the cause of this restless spirit? Are country employments odious in themselves? It is appalling to note the young lives wrecked in cities: youths who strain every nerve and use every means to attain a profession, who just reach the threshold and then succumb, worn out in mind and crushed in body. Of the vast multitudes who year after year leave their country homes to seek fortune in cities, how many succed? The percentage is very small, even of those who find a moderate amount of success. Some lack ability, others endurance, and many do not possess sufficient strength.

From these remarks it must not be inferred that dull and weakly boys are by nature best fitted to remain in the country and become farmers. The ablest men mentally are none too enlightened, none too capable, to cope with the many difficult problems of agriculture. To-day the land question holds the attention of Europe, and with our abundance of territory, as yet sparsely populated, we are not many generations distant from scarcity of land and its inevitable difficulties. The hardest part of farm life is its seeming monotony. We advisedly use the word seeming, because farm life is more varied than is professional or mechanical life. The four seasons bring to the farmer varied occupations and varied pleasures. The journalist, the lawyer, the doctor, in their callings know no seasons: three hundred and sixty-five days annually are the working days of those who toil in the paths of the higher professions. Artisans and mechanics enjoy rest on one day of every week. Railroad employees generally obtain two, sometimes three, Sundays' rest out of ten months of the year. During the fierce heat of summer the public will travel, and the railroad men from the tiny newsboy to the general superintendent, must be at their posts.

Our counsel to boys is, before you decide to leave the farm for other work, seek information, and make as sure as you can that you are more fitted for city than for country life. To the farmers we would say, if your boys are well treated they will recognize it; if your boys are overworked, poorly clothed, badly fed, and boorishly treated, make haste to change and mend your ways. A bad employer gets an unwilling service. The best tempered boy can be made sullen; the most ambitious can be discouraged. When a boy is old enough to work for his father, and when his work is satisfactory, he earns his pay as fully as though he was a hired outsider.

How to Plant Trees.

American Agriculturist: On receipt from the nursery, the trees should be carefully heeled-in. If they are to remain several days, the tops should be shaded. If they are very dry, tops and all should go into the trench, and the covering be made quite damp. The holes should be dug at least four feet in diameter, and deep enough to admit of planting the tree a little deeper than it stood in the nursery. The filling of well pulverized soil having a liberal amount of ground bone and ashes well worked into it is placed beside the hole. Carefully examine each tree for borers, cut back one-half of last year's growth, remove all broken limbs with a sharp knife, and coat with shellac all cuts and chafed places. All broken roots should be cut smoothly with an upward slant, and after all the roots have been dipped in thin mud, the tree is placed in the hole. Spread the roots carefully, drive a strong stake beside the tree, and fill in the soil, working it thoroughly under and among the roots with the hand. Give two or three firm treadings during the process of filling, which should reach the height of the nursery setting, and fill the rest of the hole with a mulch of coarse hay or straw. Place a piece of woolen cloth between the tree and stake, to prevent chafing; tie firmly, and the following day give the tree a thorough watering.

DIRECTORY.

Member Congress	Knute Nelson
Judges Dist. Court, 11th Dist	O. P. Stearns, Ira B. Mills.
State Senator	Hon. B. Sampson
Representative	A. H. Baker

COUNTY OFFICERS.

AUDITOR	P. J. McGUIRE
TREASURER	O. H. LUCKEN
JUDGE OF PROBATE	C. O. CHRISTIANSON
SHERIFF	NILS O. PAULSRUD
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SURVEYOR	W. F. ARNOLD
CORONER	HENRY SHEPHARD
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS—	
FIRST DISTRICT	O. H. BERGDAHL
SECOND "	HUGH THOMPSON
THIRD "	M. E. KIRSCH
FOURTH "	FRANK HUNT
FIFTH	T. SULLIVAN

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner Main and Fourth streets. Rev. W. M. Baker, pastor. Services every Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 6:30 o'clock.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second street. Rev. S. Currie, rector. Services every Sunday at 11 a m and 7:30 p m. Sunday school at noon.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Rev. W. H. Medlar, pastor. Corner Third and Ash street. Services every Sunday at 11 a m and 7:30 p m. Sabbath school at noon. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People each Sabbath evening from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. B. F. Bronson, pastor. Ash street. Services every Sunday at 11 a m and 7 p m. Sabbath school at 12:15 p m. Young People's Meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening, Teachers' Meeting at their different homes.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, preaches at 11 a m and 8 p m every Sabbath. Sunday School at 12 m. Prayer Meeting at 8 p m on Wednesday evening. All are welcome,

GERMAN EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. F. W. Tesch holds services at the 5d ward school house every alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 in the forenoon.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services every Sunday in the Reading Room on Broadway as follows: Sabbath School at 10 a m. Preaching at 10:30 a m and 7:30 p m. All are most cordially invited. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, pastor.

[First publication April 19th, 1888.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. In Probate Court.

Special term April 17th, 1888.

In the matter of the estate of Robert McLeod deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of A. M. McDonald administrator of the estate of Robert McLeod, deceased, representing among other things, that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to heirs.

It is ordered, that said account be examined, and petition heard, by the judge of this court, on Saturday the 12th day of May A. D. 1888, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the probate office in Crookston in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated at Crookston this 17th day of April A. D. 1888.

By the Court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[52-2]

[First publication April 26th, 1888.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. District Court. 14th Judicial District.

In the matter of the assignment of L. M. Lambert and O. G. Mathews, copartners as Lambert & Mathews, insolvent.

On reading and filing the report of Charles M. Way, assignee of said Lambert & Mathews together with his account as such assignee.

Ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said Lambert & Mathews appear before said court at my chambers in the city of Moorhead, in the County of Clay, on Saturday the 19th day of May 1888, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, of said day, and show cause why said report and account be not approved and allowed, and said assignee be not directed to make final dividend of the assets in his hands as such assignee to such creditors as have proven their claims and filed releases of the same.

Ordered further that this order be served by publication in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL once a week for three weeks previous to such hearing and by mailing a copy hereof to the address, if known, of each of the creditors of said estate.

Dated April 17th 1888.

IRA B. MILLS,
Judge.

Charles M. Way,
Assignee.

[1-3]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. In Probate Court.

Special term, held April 3d, 1888.

In the matter of the guardianship of Anton Anderson, minor.

On reading and filing the petition of Ole Anderson guardian of said minor, representing, among other things, that the said ward is seized of certain real estate in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and that it is necessary and desirable that all of the same should be sold, and praying for license to sell the same; and it appearing to the court, from said petition, that it would be for the best interest of the said Anton Anderson, minor, to sell said real estate at private sale.

It is ordered and directed, that the next of kin to said ward, and all persons interested in said estate, appear before the judge of this court, on Monday the 21st day of May A. D. 1888, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the probate office in Crookston, in said county, then and there to show cause, (if any there shall be) why license should not be granted for the sale of said real estate, according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order shall be published for four successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, the last of which publications shall be at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated at Crookston this 3d day of April A. D. 1888.

By the Court.
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[51-2]

Notice of Mortgage Sale.

[First publication April 19th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of sixty dollars ($60) installment of interest, which became due and payable on the 24th day of December, 1887, upon a certain mortgage made, executed, and delivered by John N. Ives and Annie Ives, his wife, of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, mortgagors, to the Netherlands American Land Company, of Amsterdam, Holland, mortgagee, bearing date the 28th day of June A. D. 1884, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 30th day of June 1884, at 2:10 o'clock p. m., in book "R" of mortgages, on pages 202, 203, 204 and 205.

And whereas a further default has been made in the conditions of said mortgage by the mortgagors failing and neglecting to pay the taxes assessed against and levied upon the premises covered by said mortgage, prior to the date of the sale of lands for the payment of taxes, and the mortgagee, to protect the lien of its said mortgage, has been compelled to pay, and on the 2d day of May, 1887, did pay in satisfaction of the taxes then due and delinquent on said premises, the sum of twelve and 75-100 dollars ($12.75,) and the said defaults having each continued for a period of more than thirty days, the whole sum secured by said mortgage is hereby declared due and payable as stipulated in said mortgage in case of a failure to comply with the conditions thereof, and that by reason of such default and declaration aforesaid, there is claimed to be due and payable at the date of this notice the sum of six hundred and ninety-two dollars and twenty-nine one hundredths ($692.29,) and no action or proceeding at law or in equity has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and by virtue of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and conveyed thereby, viz: The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section thirty-two (32,) in Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of Range forty five (45) west of the fifth principal meridian, containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less, according to United States Government survey thereof, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt, interest, taxes and fifty dollars attorney's fees, stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, by the Sheriff of said County of Polk, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., on the 2d day of June A. D. 1888, subject to redemption at any time within one year, in manner provided by law.

Dated at Moorhead, April 12th A. D. 1888.

NETHERLANDS AMERICAN LAND COMPANY,
Mortgagee.

W. B. Douglas & Ball, Wallin & Smith,
Atty's for Mortgagee.

[52-6]

MORTGAGE SALE

[First publication March 29th, 1888.]

BY FAILURE TO PAY INTEREST FOR the years 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886 and 1887 and taxes for the years 1885, 1886 and 1887. Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Octavienne Joly, an unmarried man, mortgagor, to Alonzo F. Richardson, mortgagee, dated the fifth day of March A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-three and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the fifth day of March A. D. 1883, at 2:15 o'clock p. m., in book "K" of mortgages, on pages 290, 291 and 292, on which there is declared and claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred four and 72-100 dollars, principal and interest and seventy-one and 66-100 dollars taxes and interest; and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

The said mortgage was duly assigned by an instrument thereof, duly executed and delivered by the said Alonzo F. Richardson, to D. N. Richardson and J. J. Richardson, dated the 26th day of February A. D. 1886, and recorded in said office of the Register of Deeds on the fifth day of March 1886, at 3 o'clock p. m., in book "23" of mortgages, on pages 558 and 559.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, or by his deputy, on Saturday the 12th day of May A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-eight, at two o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The north half (n½) of the southeast quarter (se¼) and the northeast quarter (ne¼) of the southwest quarter (sw¼) and lot three (3) all in Section seven (7) in Township one hundred forty-nine (149) north of Range forty-three (43) west.

Dated this 24th day of March 1888.

D. N. RICHARDSON and J. J. RICHARDSON,
Mortgagees.

[49 3]

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

[First publication March 29th 1888.]

BE IT KNOWN, THAT ON THE FIFTEENTH day of February one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one, Elisha B. Odell and Marion S. Odell, his wife, made, executed and delivered unto The Farmers' and Mechanics' Savings Bank of Minneapolis, their certain mortgage: That said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the fifteenth day of February A. D. 1881, at 3:20 o'clock in the afternoon, in book "D" of mortgages, on pages 125, 126 and 127: That said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described premises to secure the payment of six hundred ($600) dollars, in three years from its date, and the interest thereon at the rate of ten per centum, per annum, payable semi annually: That default has been made in the payment of said principal sum and interest thereon: That there is hereby claimed to be due on said mortgage debt the sum of seven hundred and two and forty hundredths ($702.40-100) dollars: That no action, or proceeding, has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof: That said mortgaged premises are situate in Polk County, Minnesota, and are described as follows, viz: The southeast quarter of Section twenty-four (24,) Township one hundred and fifty-two (152,) Range forty-eight (48,) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres, more or less, according to government survey.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by reason of said default in the conditions of said mortgage, and by virtue of the power of sale therein contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said described mortgaged premises, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county and state, on the fourteenth day of May A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and fifty dollars, attorney's fees as stipulated in by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption as provided by law.

Dated Minneapolis, March 23d A. D. 1888.

THE FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' SAVINGS BANK, of Minneapolis,
Mortgagee.

Edward M. Johnson,
Att'y for Mortgagee.

[49-2]

TONSORIAL PARLORS,
PROF. THOMPSON Prop.,
Robert Street, - - Crookston, Minn,
HOT AND COLD BATHS.

S. L. COLLINS
——PROPRIETOR OF——
MAIN STREET
Livery, Feed & Sale Stables
CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,
Crookston, - - - Minnesota.
Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.
FINE HEARSE
in connection which I will attend to in person.

McKINNON BROS.,
CARRIAGE WORKS.
NOW AT HOME
In their New Quarters in
McKinnonBlock, on Main St.
Call and get prices on
BOB-SLEDS, SLEIGHS,
AND CUTTERS
HEADQUARTERS FOR
FARM MACHINERY
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Repairing promptly done. Extras for all machines constantly on ☞

STEAMSHIP TICKETS
By the Well Known and Superior
DOMINION LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS
For sale from any part of Scandinavia to Crookston direct. EIGHT DOLLARS below any other line. Prices will soon be raised. Call at once at
[46-1] CHRISTIANSON BRO'S.

THE RED BARN.
LANCASTER & SKINNER, Prop's,
LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLES.
FIRST-CLASS LIVERY
With or without driver. Horses sold on commission; also boarded at reasonable rates.
East side of Main street, near Fourth street,
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D. H. BATES,
—DEALER IN—
Lumber, Building Paper,
PANTS, OILS,
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ALSO
FARM MACHINERY
—AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED—
MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,
(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)
AND THE CELEBRATED
WINONA PLOWS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.
D. H. BATES,
CARMAN. - - - MINN

NEW MEAT MARKET
At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,
SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.
Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.
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Physician and Surgeon,
Office corner of Main and Second Streets,
CROOKSTON. - - MINNESOTA

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Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used a desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

D. H. FISK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND LOAN AGENT.
☞ Collections a Specialty. ☜
FERTILE, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA.

A. C. WILKINSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
(Successor to R. A. Wilkinson,)
Room 5, Furnet Block | Crookston, Minn.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW. | MONEY TO LOAN
Crookston - Minn

MINNESOTA HOUSE,
(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.
Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.
☞ Farmers custom specially invited,
Terms $1.00 per Day.
GIVE US A CALL.

L. O'BRIEN & CO.,
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL PLASTERING
AND BRICKLAYING
Done to order, All work warranted.
LIME FOR SALE.
Call at my residence, cor. Fifth and Ash streets, or address P. O. Box 332 City office
CROOKSTON, POLK CO. MINN.

SCANDIA AMERICAN
BANK.
CROOKSTON, - - MINN.
Paid up Capital - - $ 50,000.
Authorized Capital, : 200,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits. Buys County, Town and School Orders. Collections a specialty. Taxes paid for non-residents. A general banking business transacted.
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G. M. BARBER, Vice President.
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SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

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Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office on Broadway, east side, opposit Wm. Anglim's residence.

14,000 ROLLS.
The Largest Stock of
WALL PAPER
Ever brought to the city.
Now is the time for Bargains. Samples sent by mail.
W. M. CLEMENTS,
Cor. Main and Second Sts.,
CROOKSTON.

The Polk County Journal.

BABY CARRIAGES
ALL NEW DESIGNS,
AT AWAY DOWN PRICES,
W. M. Clements,
Cor. Main and Second Sts.
CROOKSTON.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor.
DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.
TERMS—$1.50 Per Annum
VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. MAY 10, 1888. NO. 3.

Polk County Journal.
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES;
One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

Republican State Convention.

A Republican State Convention for the State of Minnesota will be held on Wednesday, May 16th, 1888, in Market Hall, in the city of St. Paul, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of electing four delegates at large, and four alternates, to the National Republican Convention to be held June 18th, 1888; and also for the nomination of seven Republican presidential electors and an equal number of alternate electors; and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

The Congressional District delegates to the National Convention shall be chosen in the same manner as the nomination of a member of Congress is made is said districts.

All citizens who believe in the principles of the republican party; who desire its success, and who propose to suyport the candidates nominated by the National Republican Convention to be held June 18th, 1988, are invited to co-operate in the election of delegases.

Polk County is entitled to eight delegates and an equal number of alternates.

St. Paul, Minn., March 20th, 1888.
JOHN S. PILLSBURY, Chairman.
JOEL P. HEATWOLE, Secretary.

Republican District Convention.

A Republican District Convention for the Fifth Congressional District will be held on Tuesday, May 15, 1888, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, in the city of Crookston, Minn., for the purpose of electing two delegates to represent said district in the National Republican Convention, to be held in the city of Chicago, on the 16th day of June, 1888.

The counties are entitled to the following number of delegates:

Atkin	2	Marshall	3
Becker	4	Mille Lacs	2
Beltrami	1	Morrison	3
Benton	2	Norman	3
Big Stone	3	Otter Tail	10
Carlton	2	Polk	8
Cass	2	Pope	4
Clay	4	St. Louis	9
Cook	1	Stearns	8
Crow Wing	3	Stevens	3
Douglas	5	Todd	4
Grant	3	Traverse	2
Hubbard	1	Wadena	3
Itasca	1	Wilkin	2
Kittson	2		
Lake	2	Total	99

Dated at Fergus Falls, this 12th day of April, 1888.
WM. E. LEE, Secretary.
E. E. CORLISS, Chairman.

Republican County Convention.

A delegate convention of the republican voters of Polk County, Minnesota, is hereby called to meet at the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county, on Friday, May 11th, 1888, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of electing 8 delegates and 8 alternates to represent said county in the republican state convention, to be held at St. Paul, on May 16th, 1888, 8 delegates and 8 alternates to represent said county in the republican congressional district convention, to be held at Crookston, May 15th, 1888, called to elect 2 delegates and 2 alternates to represent the fifth congressional district of Minnesota at the republican national convention, to be held in Chicago, June 19th, 1888, and also to elect 8 delegates and 8 alternates to represent said county in the next congressional district convention, to be hereafter called, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for representative in congress for said congressional district, and for the purpose of transacting such further business as may lawfully be brought before said county convention:

The several election precincts in the county will be entitled to representation as follows, the basis of representation being one delegate for each election district and one delegate for each fifty votes, or a major fraction thereof, cast for the republican candidate for governor in 1886:

Andover	2	Lake Pleasant	1
Angus	1	Lessor	2
Black River	2	Lowell	2
Bygland	2	Louisville	1
Belgium	1	Liberty	1
Bristet	1	Numedal	1
Bray	1	Norden	2
Badger	2	Nesbit	1
Brandsvold	1	North	1
City of Crookston—		Northland	2
1st ward	3	Onstead	2
2d ward	3	Poplar River	1
3d ward	2	Polk Center	2
4th ward	4	Parnell	1
5th ward	1	Queen	2
Crookston	1	Red Lake Falls	1
Euclid	2	" " village	2
Emardville	2	Rocksbury	2
Fairfax	2	Roome	2
Fanny	1	Russia	1
Farley	1	Reis	2
Fisher	2	River Falls	1
Fisher, village	3	Rosebud	2
Ge[illegible]tilly	1	Sletten	2
Godfr[illegible]	3	Sanders	2
Grand [illegible]orks	2	Sullivan	2
Garden	3	Sandsville	1
Gervais	1	St. Hilaire village	2
Grove Park	2	Tabor	1
Garfield	3	Tilden	2
Huntsville	2	Terrebonne	1
Hammond	1	[illegible]ynsid	2
Hubbard	3	Vin[illegible]land	2
Higdem	2	Winge[illegible]	2
King	2	Wyandot[illegible]	1
Kertsonville	1	Woodside	2
Keystone	1	Hill River	2
Knute	2	Lambert	1

By Order of Republican County Committee.
H. E. IVES, Temporary Sec'y.
HOWARD LANKESTER, Chairman.

H. M. PIERCE,
Attorney-at-Law,
CHATTEL MORTGAGE LOANS NEGOTIATED

I give special attention to collections and securing and collecting past due paper.

OFFICE ON SECOND STREET.

MONTANA SHORT LINE.

When traveling every one should consider well the questions of economy, comfort, safety and speed, these questions being of the same importance in a journey of an hour as in one of several days' ride. An examination of the map will convince anyone that this is the most direct route to and from all the principal points in Central and Northern Minnesota, Dakota and Montana. Our epuipment and time are excellent. Our rates are the lowest, but this fact is something which speaks for itself. Definite figures and maps can be obtained by applying to any Agent of the Company, or the General Passenger Agent.

ST. PAUL MINNEAPOLIS MANITOBA RAILWAY.

The following are a few of the Principal Points reached via this Line:

ST. CLOUD, SAUK CENTRE, FERGUS FALLS, CROOKSTON, ST. VINCENT, HUTCHINSON, PAYNESVILLE, MORRIS, APPLETON AND BRECKENRIDGE, MINN.; WATERTOWN, ABERDEEN, ELLENDALE, WAHPETON, FARGO, GRAND FORKS, GRAFTON, DEVILS LAKE, BOTTINEAU AND BUFORD, DAKOTA; GLASGOW, DAWES (FT. BELKNAP), ASSINNIBOINE, FT. BENTON, GREAT FALLS, HELENA AND BUTTE, MONTANA; WINNIPEG, MANITOBA, AND ALL PACIFIC COAST POINTS.

Parties seeking farms or business locations will find unusual opportunities for both on this line in Northern Dakota and Montana, also in Minnesota where the Company has for sale at low prices and on favorable terms 2,000,000 acres of excellent farming, grazing and timber landa. For maps and other information address,

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C. H. WARREN, Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
ST. PAUL, MINN.
A. MANVEL, Gen'l Manager.
W. S. ALEXANDER, Gen'l Traffic Manager.

FROM ST. PAUL No. 3 daily	Miles.	STATIONS.	TO ST. PAUL, No 4 dl'y
8:03 p. m.	00	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:00 a. m.
0:19 p. m.	11	...Minneapolis...	6:25 "
10:15 a. m.	296	......Crookston......	6:35 p. m.

No. 3. Through sleeper to Fergus Falls, Crookston and Winnipeg.
No. 4. Through sleeper from Winnipeg, Crookston and Fergus Falls.

CROOKSTON AND MINOT—Trains leave Crookston daily, Sundays excepted at 10:20 a. m. and arrive at Crookston from Minot at 5:15 p. m., Sundays excepted.

ST. HILAIRE BRANCH—Trains leave Crookston Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10:45 a. m. arriving in St. Hilaire at 12:45 p. m. Leave St. Hilaire same days at 2:00 p. m. arriving in Crookston at 4:00 p. m.

C. H. MIX, Agent.
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CLEVELAND HOUSE,
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Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.

The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.
Terms $1. Yours truly,
RUDY BURKHARDT.

G. G. HENAULT
Practical Dentist,
SECOND STREET,
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OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,
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☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.
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THE SECOND HAND STORE,
(Yvernault's Old Place,)
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KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF
NEW FURNITURE,
At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of
SECOND HAND FURNITURE,
Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices
PETER GOTHIA.

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK

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Contractor, House & Sign
PAINTER.
Paper Hanging, Graining, Kalsomining, Gilding on Glass a Specialty.
Robert Street bet. Broadway and Ash
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office on Broadway, east side, opposit Wm. Anglim's residence.

Protection.

"To protect or not to protect, that is the question" and we presume that in the abstract there is not one person in the United States to-day who does not desire protection. The constitution guarantees to each citizen protection in his life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. The high tariff advocate will tell you that the higher the tariff the greater the protection afforded to the manufacturer, the farmer, the business man, the laborer and to all alike. The farmer, and especially our Northwestern farmer, fails to see clearly wherein he is an equal sharer with the manufacturer in the benefits conferred by an excessive tariff ("the higher the better" (?) He is obliged to pay a larger percent on the estimated value of his plant to support this government, a plant that in nine cases out of every ten, he really owes more upon than it would bring if it had to be sold, in addition to this already excessive tax, he, being the largest consumer of those articles protected by the high tariff ("the higher the better" (?)—is obliged to pay another tax fully as large, if not larger to protect his neighbor's, the manufacturer's, business. The manufacturer, as a rule, has his plant all paid for, and is not obliged to pay a greater per cent of taxes than the poor farmer who does not own his plant, and in many instances not as much in proportion for he is generally sharp enough to dodge it. It is said that "comparisons are odious" so we will not attempt a comparison right here in our own country but it is so obvious that it is not necessary being an open secret that every intelligent man can read by going to the court house and examining the records. In the light of the facts as they exist the farmer has the idea that he is paying for all, or at least the lion's share of it and is really receiving, if any, the least of the "grand benefits" of the high tariff (the higher the better (?)—and he naturally desires a proportionate share in those benefits. What is really his share in this partnership? Why, he furnishes the money to carry on the business and gets the "experience" while the "other fellow" pockets the profits of the concern. He takes his pay in brilliant theories and glittering generalities, which are not worth a continental to pay off the mortgage on the farm and support his family withal. He asks for bread and is given the chaff. While he craves the substantials of life he is obliged to get along with "taffy." He is an honest man and believes in "protection," he is also a just man and wants to see that "protection" include himself his wife and his dear little ones equally with all other "protected classes. The high tariff man ("the higher the better" (?)—says to him "why, you fool, WHAT MORE do you want! can't you SEE that you are "protected?" If you can' see it WE assure you that you are fully protected for

OUR THEORY

cannot be at fault, therefore you MUST be protected and all you have got to do is to keep right along as you are for a few years (if you can stand it that long) to find out that our theory is right and that you are "protected" all you deserve to be. The farmer seems to have an idea his right to pay taxes is the most sacredly "protected" of any of his rights. No matter how low the prices of his commodities may sink his taxes are as high as ever, and when he looks at his neighbor, the manufacturer, to see how the general depression affects him he finds him, bland and smiling, making as great a per cent on his investment as ever, and, if anything, paying less taxes than ever "because the general depression has depreciated the worth of his plant you know!" The position is well illustrated in the story of the Indian and white man who went out for a hunt agreeing to equally divide the spoils. When the hunt was concluded it was found that the Indian had shot a turkey and the white man showed a buzzard as the result of his skill. Of course the white man did not want to cheat the poor untutored red man, (but he kinder wanted that turkey all the same,) so in order to be eminently fair about it he said: "Well, Mr. Lo, it seems that we have one desirable bird and one not so much so, now I propose to be very fair about it so I will give you your choice, (the Indian agreed, and he continued) now, you may take the buzzard and I will take the turkey, or, I will take the turkey and you may have the buzzard!" The Indian understood that nothing could be fairer to him than to have his own choice but it did puzzle him to see how naturally the buzzard *fell* to his side of the deal every time and while he knew, on the terms of the agreement; it was all right he could not see how it came that, though he had shot *the turkey himself, in the division it* was the white man's property and there was no way to avoid it. We believe in protection to American industries—universal protection.

Warren Sheaf: Certain republican newspapers of the old bourbon school are not slow to brand every tariff reform republican as a renegade from the party, and such nonsense. If their definition of good republicanism is correct, there are but a few republicans in Minnesota. These old mossbacks do not seem to know that the republicans of Minnesota are loud in their demands for tariff reduction, and they have expressed this desire in their party platforms in unmistakable terms. Our prominent men in congress and out of congress demand tariff reform. Still there are newspapers in this state that raise the high protective banner and flaunt it in the face of our people, and yet call themselves republican. They are no Minnesota republicans. In Pennsylvania they would make good Sam Randall democrats or Pig-Iron-Kelley republicans, either.

Knute Nelson answers all such who are endeavoring to create a false tariff issue so well in his late speech that we quote the following:

"With a surplus of over $90,000,000, taken from the people by taxation, of which over $60,000,000 is being kept and used, without any recompense or revenue, by certain national banks, termed Government depositories, and with this surplus steadily and ever increasing so that by the end of the fiscal year, unless legislative relief from taxation is given, there is certain to be a surplus of upwards of $160,000,000, it seems to me to be idle, uncalled for, and unfair to enter into any more theorizing or platitudes on the advantages or disadvantages of free trade or protection. This seems to me to be too much like Nero holding high carnival while Rome was burning. This is not the practical issue now joined by the logic of events. Neither is it relevant, while the country is in this state of overtaxation, to indulge in epithets or to call every honest friend of tariff tax reduction a free-trader or an enemy to American labor. This style of argument is too much like that of Fagan's pupil when having picked some one's pocket, he lustily shouted "Thief!" to draw attention away from himself, the real culprit.

You men who now practically oppose all form of tariff-tax reduction are not the only friends of American labor, nor have you a monopoly, nor are you the sole guardians of honest, fair and reasonable protection to American industrial enterprises, nor can you set up a man of straw nor raise a false issue. The question of protection or free trade is not fairly involved in this controversy. The real questions are few and simple: Shall we get rid of our surplus by extravagant expenditures or by reducing taxation; and if by the latter method, shall we reduce tariff taxes or internal revenue taxes? This is all there is in it."

Mere Obstruction a Failure.

Minneapolis Evening Journal.

The debate in congress is drawing tediously along. Nobody is paying any attention to the reiteration of political arguments, with which the time of the house is mainly occupied. They will not affect the result in the least. Whether the Mills bill passes the house or not does not matter so far as practical results are concerned. It will never pass the senate. All that the country need expect at this session of congress is a show of hands by both parties—an exhibition to the country of what each party would do with this tariff question if it had full control of the government.

The democrats are making their record. They have drawn up a bill which stands as an administration and party measure. It is impossible to say what would be the effect of such a bill. It is not even certain that it would reduce the revenue. It is certain that for political reasons it fails to reduce duties where their entire abolition is demanded by the best interests of the country, and tends to free trade at the expense of the protection principle where free trade would be disastrous.

The republicans oppose this measure and expose its inconsistencies in a manner which would be very embarrassing to its framers if it were not purely a political venture. At the same time the country recognizes the fact that the democracy have taken a stand in favor of a reduction of the tariff, and that is what the country wants. The country has the evidence before it that the democrats would at least try to afford the desired relief from unnecessary taxation if it only knew how and had full control of the government. It might not do the right thing, but it would at least make an effort. So far as the republicans are concerned they are only making a record as opposed to the democratic bill. They are not offering the country anything in its place. Everybody knows that it is one thing to find fault and another to suggest a substitute for the imperfect measure. The republicans are making a serious mistake; and one which they cannot conceal from the country, in not offering a tariff bill of their own. This has been The Journal's position for over a year. What the St. Louis Globe-Democrat *thinks about it is found in the following* editorial opinion in a late issue of that paper:

"The republican party throughout the country demand that their representatives in congress frame a wise measure to lower the government's income, and use every honorable resource at their command to pass it. A policy of mere obstruction to the Mills bill will not do. Randall may or may not resort to such tactics this year, but if he does he must have no aid from the republicans. In the opposition to the free-traders the republicans must lead, not follow. A majority of congress are friends of the protective policy. The republican members of the house will secure the suppport of every democratic protectionist in congress if they frame such a bill as the exigencies of the situation demand. They have the ability and the experience requisite to the task, and if they fail to perform it their constituents will hold them to a rigid accountability."

Important Railroad Decision.

Winona Republican.

The decision of the Minnesota Supreme Court in the matter of the State Railway Commission to fix rates of transportation for freight in certain cases—briefly outlined in the Republican of Saturday—is of such far-reaching importance as to justify a more general review of its provisions and of the principle which it establishes. The case in which this decision originated was in and of itself one of comparatively trivial significance. Complaint was made in 1887 to the Railway Commission by persons representing the towns of Northfield, Faribault and Owatonna that the charge for transporting milk on the Milwaukee and St. Paul road from those places to St. Paul and Minneapolis (ranging from 3 to 4 cents per gallon) was excessive and an interference of the commission to effect a reduction was asked for. After hearing the testimony produced and the statements of all the parties, the commission made an order, dated August 3, 1887, that the rates from Owatonna to Minneapolis and St. Paul should not exceed 2½ cents per gallon. As the company neglected and refused to carry out the recommendations made and afterward published by the commission, application was made to the supreme court for a writ of mandamus against the Milwaukee company to compel it to comply with the recommendations of the commission. In its answer the company contended that, so far as the right, power or function of fixing, making or establishing the rates for transportation pertains to the state, the same is vested exclusively in the legislature, and that it is not competent for the legislature to delegate such power to any commission established and organized by the legislature. The answer further contends that the company is the sole owner of the road, and as a consequence of such ownership is entitled to make, fix and establish the rates for transportation of freight and passengers, and that the rates complained of were reasonable, fair and just.

Upon this state of facts, the supreme court—speaking through Justice Mitchell, by whom the opinion was written—admits that the language of the act in question is vague and its meaning obscure, and that if constructed technically it would be at least ineffectual if not unconstitutional. "But," says Justice Mitchell, with the true perception of the duties and responsiblities of a court of last resort, "legislative enactments are not to be defeated by mistakes, omissions or inaccuracies of language any more than other writings, provided the intention of the legislature can be ascertained from the whole act. In constructing a statute we must assume, if its language will admit, that the legislature intended to act within its constitutional power. We must also, if possible, so construe the language as to make it effectual." The railroad company's whole defence, he says, rests in questions of law. There was no fact for the respondent to traverse except violation of the law. If the statute is valid it was bound to obey it, and if it is not obeying it there is no issue of fact to try." The only other question as to the construction of the act is the matter of fixing the rate. The court believes that the intention of the law is that the rates fixed by the commission should be not merely advisory nor merely prima facie equal and reasonable, as is the case in the legislation of most other states that have created like commissions, but final and conclusive as to what are lawful or equal and reasonable charges; the law neither contemplates nor allows any issue to be made or inquiry had as to their equality and reasonableness in fact; the rates published by the commission are the only ones that are lawful, and therefore, in contemplation of law, the only ones that are equal and reasonable.

The question of the validity of the act is considered at length, the court entering upon a comprehensive review *of the history of the litigation on the* subject. It is shown that the decisions of the celebrated *"Granger"* cases of eleven years ago, mainly originating in this state, resulted in a thorough establishment of the doctrine of legislative control. The court says: "It was there held that New York companies being incorporated as common carriers for hire and given extraordinary powers and special rights and privileges in order that they might better serve the puplic employment affecting the public interest and therefore, unless protected by their charters, were subject to legislative control as to their rates of fare and freight that for protection against wrong under the form of legislative regulation, they must rely entirely upon the good faith of the people and the wisdom and impartiality of the legislature. This is in accordance with public policy and public necessity, for no modern civilized community could long endure that their public highway system should be in the uncontrolled, exclusive use of private owners. The only alternative was either governmental regulation or governmental ownership." To the objection raised by the company that this is a judicial question—that if absolute power be given the commission to establish rates it might result in the practical confiscation of the railway company's property—the answer is made that its fallacy consists in the failure to distinguish a case like the present from one of mere private contract in which the public has no interest. The controlling fact in such a case as this is the right to regulate at all. This being conceded, it is immaterial, so far as concerns the question now under consideration, whether the legislature fixes the rates directly or indirectly though a commission.

The real vital point in the case—as the respondent was not slow to perceive and to attempt to avail itself of—is the claim set up by the railroad company, that the power to regulate rates is legislative, and that therefore the act is void because it delegates legislative power to a commission. The premise here set up, it is true, is a well established principle of constitutional laws, but the conclusion drawn from it, as the court points out, is erroneous. The supreme court has itself, in a former decision, declared this very principle in a broad sense—except as to municipalities—but, as Justice Mitchell well says, "the authority that makes the laws has large discretion in determining the means through which they shall be executed." He calls attention to the important distinction existing between the law-making and the adminstrative powers of the legislature. The maker of the law may commit something to the discretion of the other departments the government. The principle is recognized by all courts that the legislature may authorize others to do things which it might do itself. All laws are executed by officers appointed for the purpose, and their powers often necessarily involve the exercise of discretion *and judgment, investigation and determination.* This must be so if the legislature is to be permitted to exercise effectually its constitutional powers. In the specific case under consideration *made the law as it stands, and then* entrusted the power of executing and *administrating it to the commission.* In other words the legislature has in effect declared that all rates shall be just and reasonable, but it leaves to the commission discretion to say when the necessity arises what particular rates are just and reasonable. This is not delegating power to make the law but to execute it by giving it particular direction. The legislature might itself fix the rates for any given cause, as it has the undoubted power to do, at whatever it deemed equal and reasonable but what is just and reasonable depends upon an infinate variety of circumstances. What may be such on one road or for one kind of traffic may not be so on another road or for another kind. What are reasonable one month may not be so the next. For a popular legislature that meets only once in two years, and then only for sixty days, to attempt to fix rates would, as Justice Mitchell says, result only in the most ill-advised and hap-hazard action, productive of injustice alike to the railway and the public. Such power can only be exercised satisfactorily by a board or commission constantly in session, which can fix rates with reference to the particular circumstances of each road and each particular kind of business, and which can change and modify these rates to suit the ever varying condition of traffic.

This broad-minded opinion is creditable to the supreme court, not alone because of the sound interpretation of the law which it embodies, but still more so because of the inherent justice and wisdom of the principle declared as it applies to the relations existing between the railroads and the people from whom they derive their existence and support. It is in accord with the doctrine of state supremacy over the roads promulgated in the famous "Granger" decision, and like that it erects another insurmountable barrier between corporate rapacity and the people. If the railroad companies are endowed with ordinary sagacity they will accept the conclusion with such grace as they are capable of calling into action. To resist by an appeal to the United States Supreme Court—even if that be possible, which admits of some question—will be but to still further antagonize the popular interests and welfare—only to end in their own ultimate overthrow.

Hoard's Dairyman: It is the absolute truth, that the cow chronically wintered poorly, no matter how well she may be fed in the summer, will not give as rich milk as she would if uniformly well cared for. Long continued experiments, made on this line, show that cows can be changed into rich milkers thus, that were poor ones when five or six years old. Further, it has been shown that the heifer calves of the same cows, raised to cows from different ages of the mother, took on them the character of the mother at the time she gave birth to the heifer. Many a foolish farmer thinks, if he gets his cow *through the winter, on her legs, that he will have just as rich a milker the next summer, as he would if he had fed her* more generously in the winter. It *"cant be did."* The *statement made by* C. P. Goodrich shows what a little previous building up did for his cows.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN.

C. H. SAAKE,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler.
I HAVE NOW IN MY Store the Largest, Best and Cheapest stock of
JEWELRY,
CLOCKS,
SILVERWARE
ever offered at retail. There is positively no store in Crookston that can compare with my magnificent line of Goods.
NO BANKRUPT STOCK,
No goods tarnished by snare or deceit, but Honest Goods, bought direct from the best manufacturers, with clean, solid cash. Do not forget name and place!
C. H. SAAKE, Main Street, Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., MAY 10.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

Frui-Miz is found only at Herb's place.

Attorney Grindland was down from Warren on Saturday.

The democrats of Polk County were in convention on Tuesday.

S. M. McKee reports that he has wheat up and growing splendidly.

A. E. Bradish, of Fisher, represented the unterrified of Fisher on Tuesday.

See the Berthiaume Jewelry Co.'s natty little jewelry store on Robert Street.

A. B. Stedman, general agent for the Cottage organ, was in the city on Monday.

J. C. Ganz, of Buffalo County, Wis., is in the city this week, visiting his cousin, C. C. Utzinger.

Robert Houston left for the west on Thursday. He was not sure how long he would be gone but said he should return shortly.

M. E. Bartlett, who has been seriously sick for many weeks, spent a few days in the city visiting friends. He is rapidly improving in health.

The best of summer drinks constantly on draught at Herb's place.

His royal nibs, J. Kopson, Esq., ye festive music man of Grand Forks and Crookston, was buzzing business in the ears of all who would listen, this week.

His Honor, the Judge of Probate went down to Edna for a few minutes on Saturday evening. We thought you did not have to go so far to court, Judge.

Mrs. W. H. Jennings started for Nebraska on Wednesday last on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. J. A. Churchill. Mr. Jennings, although not a highway robber, will take the road soon.

Try Herb's 5 cent Cow-boy.

A private letter from Goodhue County, this week, says: "We are not half done seeding yet owing to excessive snows and rains during the latter part of April and so far in May." The outlook is that far less than the usual area of wheat will be sowed this year.

Uncle Daniel Cameron came down this week to make arrangements to go to the far west. He has accepted an offer from Andy Bigham to work in a saw-mill near Tacoma, and expects to be gone all summer. He intends to start on Monday next.

The republican club meetings are very interesting and are generally well attended. Remember that the central club meets to-night at their new headquarters, and all members should be on deck. All republicans who are not members should become so.

The new Mexican beverage, Frui-Miz is found only at Herb's.

J. B. Merrill and W. F. Zwickey have purchased machinery for a lumber and shingle mill which they intend to put at work somewhere near Tacoma. They leave this week for the scene of their future labors accompanied by the best wishes of many friends.

Mr. M. P. Losey has indeed experienced great affliction. Not only has he been called upon to give up a beloved son, but he himself has been near unto death's door, and for some time his recovery was very doubtful. Almost every member of his family has also been confined to their beds by sickness, but they are now all convalescent and improving rapidly, we are glad to say.

Frui-Miz is the biz, at Herb's.

H. G. Losey, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Losey, died, of congestion of the brain, at his residence at Euclid on Saturday, May 5th, aged twenty-eight years, five months and five days. He leaves a wife and two small children to mourn the loss of a kind parent and a true and faithful husband. Mr. Losey came to this city with his parents, brothers and sisters in the spring of 1879 and lived here several years, removing to his farm at Euclid a few years later. He will be missed, not only by sorrowing relatives, but by many friends also.

A milk shake takes the cake,
At Herb's.

The republican club met last Thursday evening and decided to occupy one of the best rooms in the McKinnon block. One of the rear rooms, being cheaper, was talked of, but it was unanimously decided that it would not do as the republican party believes in being at the front always, in everything. The club now has fine, commodious quarters in a conspicuous location where their banners may be seen and known of all men.

For nice, refreshing summer drinks call at Herb's place.

Our genial dentist, Dr. Thomas, went up to the farm last week to see to the seeding operations. Found his wheat nearly all sowed, and took a trip up to the new city on Thief River. Found Charlie Kretcschmar hear-over-heels in the work of damming the river (in his mild way and manner) and getting his mill in shape for business. J. W. Howes has his mill nearly ready for operation while jovial Charlie Robbecke was busy as a nailer feeding the busy workers at his new and commodious hotel. Verily, the city on the Thief seems to be forging ahead right bravely and bids fair to be a live factor in the progress of Polk County. If they keep on Jim Hill will be obliged to extend the road to that point, which would not be much of a job, only six miles or so, and then they will be right in town. Well, if they are all such pushers as Charlie Kretzschmar they amply deserve all the success they attain.

Try a milk-shake at Herb's.

Jeweler Saake is not to be outdone. See what he says elsewhere.

Haslett & Co., have moved into their new quarters in the McKinnon block, and are now at home to their friends.

The new McKinnon block is nearly all occupied and is a veritable bee-hive of industry. Very few rooms remain unoccupied.

J. R. Clements and family arrived on Saturday from their winter's sojourn in Florida. Glad to return to their northland home.

V. D. Carruth left for the west on Thursday last. He will be employed to weigh mail on the train between Devils Lake and Minot.

The Berthiaume Jewelry Co., invite everybody to call and inspect their new store and stock. Don't forget the new place, Robert St., Crookston, Minn.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

We learn that the big well at Hon. B. Sampson's ceased flowing about the time that Anderson struck his barrel a minute gait. Several others have tired out but make good pump wells.

Attorney A. A. Miller, who has been at Milton, Wis., in attendance upon the deathbed, and burial of his father, writes that his mother is very sick and her condition so dangerous that he cannot leave at present.

Dr. Van Dyke sports a new sign which is a daisy. It was painted by Fred Date, who spends most of his time at his suburban villa on Maple Lake. Fred slings a paint brush equal to the best of 'em.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The Berthiaume Jewelry Co., having neatly fixed up the store recently occupied by Jorgenson's shoe store are getting ready to greet their many friends with a fine lot of goods. Await their announcement later.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Mr. C. Anderson obtained an artesian well at his residence near the city soap factory on Friday last that beats 'em all. It is 280 ft deep and flows a barrel a minute. Two or three such wells would help the water-power out in times of low water in fine shape.

Geo. W. Losey was on Monday's north-bound train, called home by the sudden death of his brother, H. G. He is general agent for the National Copying Co., of Chicago. This company is one of the best known in the United States which is their field of labor.

G. H. Palmer boasts of having the finest Holstein-Fresian heifer calf in the city. Hib says it would take a fifty dollar bill and a head o' eloquence to take that heifer out of that barn. The dam is an A 1 milch cow and the sire, Everett, now on the farm of J. O. Milne, is one of the best of the Holstein-Friesian family. Hib expects a grand cow if that heifer lives and does well.

We find it our duty to let the public know that we are agents for the best sewing machine, Domestic. We also have in stock two lighted windows and a general stock of sash and doors.
[52-tf] EIKEN BRO'S.

Some enterprising burglar attempted to replenish his exchequer by robbing Wilson & Thompson's money drawer on Friday night. They entered the building by removing a large pane of glass from the cellar window through which they effected an entrance into the cellar. They proceeded up stairs and finding the cellar door locked they took the lock off. Mr. Thompson think they took nothing but money and less than two dollars of that.

Our friend Marcus Johnson figures as a gallant fireman in a little skirmish with the fire-fiend at Atwater. The quill-driver of the Atwater paper eloquently pictures him arising from his downy couch at the ghostly hour of 3 a. m., donning his fiery array (as it were) and Ajax like rushing forth to conquer the devouring elements. We can better imagine him devouring the conquering elements but we cannot imagine how he happened to be caught out so late—or early rather.

We have just received a carload of Buggies, Carriages, Phaetons, Jump Seats, Platform Wagons and Road Carts, and can sell you better goods for the money than any one else. We do not sell snide goods at any price. Don't fail to see us.
[1-5] HUGGARD, LARSEN & Co.

On Monday evening the Katie Pearson Company in the French Spy showed a little of their powers of acting, indicating a rich treat for our theatre going people this week. The play did not seem to come up to the expectations of the audience fully, and did not seem to call out the full powers of the actors. The costumes were handsome and appropriate. Charlie Kops furnished excellent music with his little piano, while one of the boys (in the audience) with his little dandelion squawker furnished music and fun on the side.

Try a Mexican frui-miz at Herb's.

J. P. Marcum surprised us with a sample of garden sass,—strong and vigorous, (yea, verily, we speak advisedly when we say STRONG) that are the products of his garden this spring. Parsnips, did you say? Nary pars, but onions, man, onions that would draw tears from the heart of stone and great, long, husky fellows they were. We thought at first that they must be too young and tender to be the production of so small a spring as we have had so far but when we sample 'em we were prepared to believe anything of them, as they furnished too strong and convincing an argument for a doubt, and our neighbors, and everybody we've met upon the street since, a mile away do not attempt to gainsay the evidence. With such a healthy youth what must they be when they get old and STRONG?

A Ground Hog Case.

It is not often that an attorney is called upon to try a case on Sunday, but when a woodchuck gets into a hollow-tree on the Sabbath day and won't wait until such a day as the law recognizes a service of papers, and you are out of meat and must have that woodchuck what can you do? Attorney Palmer's little boy, and Register Dickman's boy found a woodchuck in just that kind of a fix last Sunday, and while one watched the "chuck" the other ran to Palmer, who took his revolver and hastened to the scene. He fired once into the hollow but without avail, the "chuck" failed to tumble to the racket. He then got a stick, poked it into the hollow to guide his shot, reached in his revolver and "let 'er go Gallagher," and gee whiz, what a result! The little colt kicked frightfully and in some way managed to fill the hand of the limb of the law with burned powder. The report was deafening, and for a plum week Palmer could not hear anything—not even an invitation to "take a cigar," and he has been busy every day since picking out the powder spots. P. S. The woodchuck accepted the amendment as soon as he heard the full report and surrendered.

Frui-miz, frui-miz, frui-miz—Mason's.

Taken as a whole last week was about as sour and disagreeable as they make 'em.

Miss. Hattie Thomas left on Monday, for Thirteen Towns, where she will teach this summer.

Wheat was 67 yesterday with strong prospects of a rise of at least two cents before to-night.

Mrs. F. L. Bucklin, of Hudson, Wis., is visiting with the family of her sister, Mrs. A. A. Olds, for awhile.

J. N. Bailey came down from Thief River last Tuesday, and reports "everything lovely" in that vicinity.

A fine milk-shake at Herb's.

Mrs. W. G. Newton was in the city last week visiting with her friends and relatives, returning to her home at Mapleton on Saturday.

To-morrow night "The Phoenix" will be put on by the Katie Pearson Comedy Company. If you enjoy a good play don't fail to be there.

News of the death of Henry Utzinger, which event occurred in California on April 28th, was received on May 4th. The fire department draped their hall in memory of their deceased comrade and friend.

Norman County Index: THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL has entered another volume. The JOURNAL, besides being one of the oldest papers in this section, is one of the best, and has a circulation in Polk County second to no other.

Plats of the surveys of Tp's 149, R. 39, and 148, R. 38, have been received at the land office but cannot be put on file before the new register is qualified. As soon as the business of this office is again resumed filing and entries in these townships can be made.

All kinds of refreshing summer drinks at Herb's.

Prof. M. U. Squire will have an exhibition in the high school room at the central school building, on Friday evening, and during the day on Saturday, samples of the work of his pupils during the winter. All are cordially invited to call and examine them.

For the benefit of those who abhor printer's ink as a prime factor to the advancement of their interest, we will state that Samson (the strong party) was the first man to advertise. He took two solid columns to demonstrate his strength, and several thousand people tumbled to his scheme. He brought down the house.

In a recent letter from her new home in St. Paul, Mrs. B. F. Bronson says they are very pleasantly situated on Prospect Terrace, but have been compelled, by almost constant rains, to keep within doors the greater part of the time.

The Haverly minstrels gave an entertainment on Wednesday evening of last week, which, while it differed from any we ever saw we cannot say was the best we ever saw. We hardly think they are the genuine Haverly's minstrels if they are it strikes us that they do not improve with age. It was a very good show but not worth a dollar a ticket.

All is not peace and harmony in the ranks of the unterrified in Dakota. At their convention at Watertown, last week, a row of large-sized proportions developed, resulting in two conventions. The Day men passed resolutions severely criticising Gov. Church and demanding his impeachment. It would seem that even the democratic reign does not bring on the millenium to any marked extent.

On Thursday morning of last week, Mrs. B. F. McKay departed this life at the age of 39 years and 8 months. She had been suffering from consumption for nearly a year and her death was not quite unexpected though it came very sudden at the last. Mr. McKay had been up with her until one o'clock when she urged him to lie down and get some sleep saying that she thought she could go to sleep. He laid down on the lounge and soon fell asleep. In about an hour he was aroused by a call from her and arose and aided her to change position as she complained of being unable to breath freely. The new position did not seem to relieve her so he placed her back as she was before which seemed to have the desired effect and Mr. McKay again laid down on the lounge and fell asleep. He awoke at 5:30 and arousing the household, built the fire. Mrs. McKay appearing to be quietly sleeping. He then approached the bed and discovered that she was dead. She had not been dead very long apparently. The funeral was largely attended at 2 p. m., on Friday. Mrs. McKay leaves five children, four sons and one daughter to mourn the loss of a true mother and to aid in consoling a bereaved husband.

Frui-Miz is the latest sensation, at Herb's.

Deputy U. S. Marshall Campbell is in the city on a timber case before Judge Ives.

John Hunter was down from Maple Bay on Tuesday looking as fat and slick as a rat.

Chas. Lowe, of the firm of Huggard, Larsen & Co., was in town on business Monday last.

John N. Ives returned to civilization on Wednesday looking as hearty and handsome as ever.

Francis, the photographer, has over 100 different styles of mouldings and is prepared to put up picture frames in all styles.

The delegates to the democratic State, Convention, elected on Tuesday were; Alex. McKinnon, T. A. Dunlava, John Paterson, Jos. Smith, I. Fortier, Chas. Langeven, Wm. Stuart, M. E. Kirsch.

Where was Moses when the lights went out? We could not say, exactly, but he was in the city this week selling type for Hamilton & Rivers wood type foundry and THE JOURNAL caught onto a lot of new styles that will be along in a few days.

Dangerous Food Adulteration.

The Fraudulent use of Alum and Lime in Cheap Baking Powders.

If consumers prefer to buy an adulterated article of food because it can be had at a lower price, they undoubtedly have the right to do so, provided the adulterants are not of a character injurious to health. If such articles are not falsely sold as pure, and the customer is not deceived as to their real character, the transaction is not illegitimate.

But the great danger in the traffic in adulterated food arises from the deception that is practised by manufacturers usually classing such goods as pure. This is almost invariably done when the adulterant is one that is injurious to health. For instance, manufacturers of alum and lime baking powders not only fail to inform the public of the real character of their goods, but carefully conceal the fact that they are made from these poisonous articles. Most of these manufacturers also claim that their articles are pure and wholesome, while some go still further and proclaim boldly that they are cream of tartar goods, or even the genuine Royal baking powder itself. No consumer will buy alum baking powders knowingly, for it is well understood that they are detrimental to health. The sale of lime and alum baking powders as pure and wholesome articles is, therefore, criminal, and it is satisfactory to notice that several persons engaged in such sale have already been brought to justice in the courts.

The official analysts have recently been active in the pursuit of these dishonest articles. The baking powders of several States have been carefully and critically examined. The officials are surprised at the large amount of lime and alum goods found. It is a suggestive fact that no baking powder except the Royal has been found without either lime or alum, and many contain both. Dr. Price's baking powder has been found to contain nearly 12 per cent of lime; Cleveland's 11 per cent of impurities; the phosphate powders over 12 per cent of lime.

The chief service of lime is to add weight. It is true that lime, when subjected to heat, gives off a certain amount of carbonic acid gas, but a quick-lime is left—a caustic of most powerful nature. A small quantity of dry lime upon the tongue, or in the eye, produces painful effects; how much more serious must these effects be on the delicate membranes of the stomach, intestines and kidneys, more particularly of infants and children, and especially when the lime is taken into the system day after day, and with almost every meal. This is said by physicians to be one of the causes of indigestion, dyspepsia, and those painful diseases of the kidneys now so prevalent.

Adulteration with lime is quite as much to be dreaded as with alum, which has heretofore received the most emphatic condemnation from food analysts, physicians and chemists, for the reason that while alum may be partially dissolved by the heat of baking it is impossible to destroy or change the nature of the lime so that the entire amount in the baking powder passes, with all its injurious properties, into the stomach.

The large profits from the manufacture of lime and alum baking powders has placed many of them in the market. They are to be found in the stock of almost every retail dealer, and are urged upon customers calling for baking powders upon all occasions. Because of their well-known detrimental character it is desirable that prompt means be taken to suppress their manufacture.

Pure baking powders are one of the chief aids to the cook in preparing perfect and wholesome food. While those are to be obtained of well-established reputation, like the Royal, of whose purity there has never been a question, it is proper to avoid all others.

The New Council.

The report of the council proceedings of Tuesday evening are so voluminous that the clerk has been unable to furnish us with them entire for this issue but they will appear entire in our next issue. The council is looking into the financial condition of our city with a view to as economical administration of city affairs as possible, consistent with the needs of a thrifty young city such as ours.

Opera House Notes.

A coat of paint would add greatly to the appearance of the house and show appreciation of the patronage of a generous public.

The side doors could just as well be opened at the close of the entertainment and would add greatly to the conveniences of egress. The two front doors should be opened at least.

Some companies wonder at such small houses as are sometimes met here but did they have to wade out doors through an inch or two of tobacco juice, or sit and have their ears pierced with the shrill whistles of ungainly boys perhaps they would not wonder much. The opening of the side doors at the close of the entertainment and a little healthy discipline of the unruly members would help much. Monday night the floors were in execrable condition, especially in the rear of the hall.

Henry Steege has purchased of M. R. Brown the stock of horses, buggies &c., &c., and rented the barn. He will give up the idea of going west and content himself with running a first-class livery.

To-day is the last day of grace allowed by the board of health for cleaning up premises. The next thing is the inspection and fine for all owners of premises that do not pass muster. If you have neglected this matter it will be well enough to brace up a bit.

To-night will be presented "The Mountain Pink," by the Katie Pearson Comedy Co. This piece is full of comedy and tragedy, calling out the full powers of the company and is worthy of a liberal patronage. They deserve a full house.

Harry Attix drove those famous mules to the city on Tuesday and when he went back they drew one of those new three-seated light rigs that the McKinnon Bro.'s have on exhibition. Harry says that the little rats only weigh 500 pounds each but they can haul a ton. Well, the mules are not big, (if the story is.)

One would suppose that photographer Francis had a sufficient amount of paraphernalia for all ordinary purposes but he informs THE JOURNAL that he has a lot of accessories now on the way daily expected to arrive, which will enable him to take pictures in all of the new styles of scenery. He can do you up in good shape. Try him.

Mr. R. Johnson returned last week from a winter's sojourn east and resumed his duties in the treasurer's office. He has been visiting friends in Iowa, Ohio and Williamsburgh, Mass. He says he don't know what kind of weather we have been having here but if it has been worse than that he has experienced he thinks we are to be pitied. It seems that the weather has been very severe all over the country during the past winter.

Within the past week a letter has been received by one of our citizens from an official of the Manitoba road saying that the steel rails to iron the graded portion of the B. & N. W., as far as Fosston has been ordered for some time and is expected to arrive shortly when the work of track-laying will commence and be pushed rapidly to completion. We live in hopes to see the promise fulfilled.

The Katie Pearson Comedy Co., presented The Octoroon on Tuesday evening to a rather slim audience. The acting of this company is good and deserves a better patronage. Sam Hunt out darkies the genuine African himself. If there is a fiercer Indian than W. W. Bittner we should not care to meet him alone after dark. The company, as a whole is very painstaking and deserves a liberal patronage.

A bit of a rumpus occurred in a barber shop on Saturday evening last wherein a drummer boy met his fate in the person of an irate husband who proceeded to lather him in good shape. A warrant was issued later for his arrest, doubtless because he did not complete his job, but he was non est. On Monday morning he walked into the justice shop bought $5 worth of forgiveness and went about his business.

Chris Thorson, the man who had his right hand so badly injured in a mill near Fertile last winter, was obliged to suffer amputation of that member on Saturday last, Dr. Dunlop, assisted by Dr. M. Van Dyke, performing that operation. The idea that his injury was a slight one that could easily have been cured, is an error, as it was a serious injury, one that would have left him a cripple at best. He is now able to be around the streets.

John Mikulecky represented the Bohemian settlement in the democratic convention on Tuesday. John has been on the sick list since January and his little boy, a lad of only 13 years has been obliged to superintend the putting in of the crop so far. He has driven the seeder to sow about 75 acres which is quite a remarkable feat for a lad so young. Such a boy as that is worth having and such a man as he bids fair to make will be an honor to his parents and a credit to Polk County.

On Saturday last a train load of young steers arrived at the yards destined for the ranges in Montana. The man in charge, who is a part owner of the stock, says that the cattle business is fast playing out on the great ranches, owing to extremely heavy losses from cold weather and the growing sheep and horse-raising interests. Gradually the business will work into the hands of parties who only attempt to care for a few and who provide shelter and hay for them during the severe weather of winter.

Henry E. Utzinger, who died April 28th at Nordhoff, Cal., was 31 years of age. He was born in Zurich, Switzerland, and came to this city in 1880 where he resided until his failing health induced him to seek the milder climate of California in hopes of recovery, but notwithstanding the unremitting care of his cousin, Miss Louisa Ganz and sympathizing friends that was not to be and he passed from this life to the great hereafter in the prime of life. Although not an Odd Fellow, the members of that order in Nordhoff were unremitting in their efforts to give him aid and relief and won the lasting esteem of all of Henry's friends and relatives by their many acts of kindness. Henry was a member of the Crookston Fire Department, by whom he was highly esteemed as a true friend and faithful brother. He was a carpenter by trade and pursued his calling in this city. He was a quiet unassuming man highly respected by all who knew him.

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MODERN SPIRITUALISM.

Dr. Talmage Unmasks the Mediumistic Charlatans Who Prey Upon Weak Humanity.

Their Victims Found Among the Troubled, the Bankrupt, the Sick, and the Bereft.

After the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., on the 29th ult., had, in his well-known manner, expounded the scriptures, the multitude of people who thronged the tabernacle and all its entrances, packing every available space of standing and sitting room, united in singing:

Salvation let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

Dr. Talmage announced his subject: "Modern Spiritualism." He took for his text:

"Behold there is a woman that hath a familiar spirit at Endor. And Saul disguised himself, and put on other raiments, and he went, and two men with him, and they came to the woman by night, and he said, I pray thee divine unto me by the familiar spirit, and bring me him up whom I shall name unto thee."—I. Samuel xxviii, 7-8.

Following is the sermon in full:

I have recently become a spiritualist. At least so some of the journals of that belief declare. This, together with the fact that "mediums" are now being tried in the criminal courts, setting millions of people to make inquiry in regard to communication between this world and the next, leads me to preach this sermon.

Trouble to the right of him, and trouble to the left of him, Saul knew not what to do. As a last resort he concluded to seek out a spiritual medium, or a witch, or anything that you please to call her—at any rate, a woman who had communication with the spirits of the eternal world. It was a very difficult thing to do, for Saul had either slain all the witches or compelled them to stop business. A servant one day said to King Saul: "I know of a spiritual medium down at the village of En-dor." "Do you?" said the king. Night falls. Saul, putting off his kingly robes and putting on the dress of a plain citizen, with two servants, goes out to hunt up this spiritual medium. It was no easy thing for Saul to disguise himself, for the tallest people in the country only came up to his shoulder, and I think from the strength of the man and the way he bore himself he must have been well proportioned. It must have been a frightful thing to see a man walking along in the night eight or nine feet high. I suppose, as the people saw him pass, they said: "Who is that? He is as tall as the king"—having no idea that in such a plain dress there really was passing the king. Saul and his servants after a while reach the village, and they say: "I wonder if this is the house?" And they look in and see the haggard, weird, and shriveled up spiritual medium sitting by the light, and on the table sculptured images, and divining rods, and poisonous herbs, and bottles, and vases. They say: "Yes, this must be the place." One loud rap brings the woman to the door, and as she stands there holding the candle or lamp above her head and peering out into the darkness, she says: "Who is here?" The tall king informs her that he has come to have his fortune told. When she hears that she trembles and almost drops the light, for she knows there is no chance for a fortune-teller or spiritual medium in all the land. But Saul, having sworn that no harm shall come to her, she says: "Well, who shall I bring up from the dead?" Saul says: "Bring up Samuel." That was the prophet who had died a little while before. I see her waving a wand, or stirring up some poisonous herbs in a caldron, or hear her muttering over some incantations, or stamping her foot as she cries out to the realms of the dead: "Samuel! Samuel!" Lo the freezing horror! The door of the tenement opens and the gray hairs float up, and the forehead, the eyes, the lips, the shoulders, the arms, the feet, the entire body of dead Samuel, wrapped in sepulchral robe, appearing to the astonished group, who stagger back, and hold fast, and catch their breath and shiver with terror. The dead prophet, white and awful from the tomb, begins to move his ashen lips, and he glares upon King Saul, and cries out: "What did you bring me up for? Why did you break my long sleep? What do you mean, King Saul?" Saul, trying to compose and control himself, makes his stammering and affrighted utterance, as he says to the dead prophet: "The Lord is against me and I have come to you for help. What shall I do?" The dead prophet stretched forth his finger to King Saul and said: "Die to-morrow! Come with me into the sepulcher. I am going now. Come, come with me!" And lo! the floor again opens and the feet of the dead prophet disappear, and the arms, and the shoulders, and the forehead. The floor closes. Nothing is left in the room but Saul and the two servants and the spiritual medium, and the sculptured images, and the divining rods, and the bottles, and the vases, and the poisonous herbs. Oh, that was an awful seance!

I learn first from this subject that spiritualism is a very old religion. It is natural that people should want to know the origin and the history of a doctrine which is so widespread in all the villages, towns, and cities of the civilized world, getting new converts every day—a doctrine with which many of you are already tinged.

Spiritualism in America was born in 1847, in Hydesville, Wayne County, N. Y., when one night there was a loud rap heard against the door of Michael Weekman; a rap a second time, a rap a third time, and all three times, when the door was opened, there was nothing found there, the knocking having been made seemingly by invisible knuckles. In that same house there was a young woman who had a cold hand passed over her face and there being seemingly no arm attached to it, ghostly suspicions were excited. After a while Mr. Fox and his family moved into that house, and then every night there was a banging at the door, and one night Mr. Fox said: "Are you a spirit?" Two raps, answering in the affirmative. "Are you an injured spirit?" Two raps, answering in the affirmative. And so they found out, as they say, that it was the ghost or spirit of a peddler, who had been murdered in that house many years before for his $500. Whether the ghost of the dead peddler had been there to collect his $500 or his bones, I cannot say, not being a spiritualist; but there was a great racket at the door, so Mr. Weekman declared, and Mrs. Weekman, and Mr. and Mrs. Fox, and all the little Foxes. The excitement spread. There was a universal rumpus. Hon. Judge Edmonds declared, in a book, that he had actually seen a bell start from the top shelf of a closet, heard it ring over the people that were standing in the closet, then, swung by invisible hands, it rang over the people in the back parlor and floated through the folding-doors to the front parlor, rung over the people there, and then dropped on the floor. N. P. Talmage, senator of the United States, afterward governor of Wisconsin, had his head completely turned with spiritualistic demonstrations. A man as he was passing along the road said that he was lifted up bodily and carried toward his home through the air at such great speed he could not count the posts on the fence as he passed; and as he had a handsaw and a square in his hand they beat, as he passed through the air, most delightful music. And the tables tipped, and the stools tilted, and the bedsteads raised, and the chairs upset, and it seemed as if the spirits everywhere had gone into the furniture business! Well, the people said. "We have got something new in this country; it is a new religion." Oh, no, my friends. Thousands of years ago we find in our text a spiritualistic seance.

Nothing in the spiritualistic circles of our day has been more strange, mysterious, and wonderful than things which have been seen in the past centuries of the world. In all the ages there have been necromancers, those who consult with the spirits of the departed; charmers, those who put their subjects in a mesmeric state; sorcerers, those who by taking poisonous drugs see everything and hear everything and tell everything; dreamers, people who in their sleeping moments can see the future world and hold consultation with spirits; astrologers, who could read a new dispensation in the stars; experts in palmistry, who can tell by the lines in the palm of your hand your origin and your history. From a cave on Mount Parnassus, we are told, there was an exhalation that intoxicated the sheep and the goats that came anywhere near it, and a shepherd approaching it was thrown by that exhalation into an excitement in which he could foretell future events and hold consultation with the spiritual world. Yea, before the time of Christ the Brahmins went through all the table-moving, all the furniture excitement which the spirits have exploited in our day; precisely the same thing over and over again, under the manipulations of the Brahmins. Now, do you say that spiritualism is different from these? I answer, all these delusions I have mentioned belong to the same family. They are exhumations from the unseen world. What does God think of all these delusions? He thinks so severely of them that He never speaks of them but with vivid thunders of indignation. He says: "I will be a swift witness against the sorcerer." He says: "Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live." And lest you might make some important distinction between spiritualism and witchcraft God says in so many words: "There shall not be among you a consulter of familiar spirits, or wizard, or necromancer; for they that do these things are an abomination unto the Lord." And He says again: "The soul of those who seek after such as have familiar spirits, and who go whoring after them, I will set myself against them, and he shall be cut off from among his people." The Lord Almighty, in a score of passages, which I have not now time to quote, utters His indignation against all this great family of delusions. After that be a spiritualist if you dare!

Still further, we learn from this text how it is that people come to fall into spiritualism. Saul had enough trouble to kill ten men. He did not know where to go for relief. After awhile he resolved to go and see the witch of En-dor. He expected that somehow she would afford him relief. It was his trouble that drove him there. And I have to tell you now that spiritualism finds its victims in the troubled, the bankrupt, the sick, the bereft. You lose your watch, and you go to the fortune-teller to find where it is. You lose a friend, you want the spiritual world opened, so that you may have communication with him. In a highly-wrought, nervous, and diseased state of mind, you go and put yourself in that communication. That is why I hate spiritualism. It takes advantage of one in a moment of weakness, which may come upon us at any time. We lose a friend. The trial is keen, sharp, suffocating, almost maddening. If we could marshal a host, and storm the eternal world, and recapture our loved one, the host would soon be marshaled. The house is so lonely. The world is so dark. The separation is so insufferable.

But spiritualism says: "We will open the future world, and your beloved one can come back and talk to you." Though we may not hear his voice, we may hear the rap of his hand. So, clear the table. Sit down. Put your hands on the table. Be very quiet. Five minutes gone. Ten minutes. No motion of the table. No response from the future world. Twenty minutes. Thirty minutes. Nervous excitement all the time increasing. Forty minutes. The table shivers. Two raps from the future world. The letters of the alphabet are called over. The departed friend's name is John. At the pronunciation of the letter "J" two raps. At the pronunciation of the letter "O" two raps. At the pronunciation of the letter "H" two raps. At the pronunciation of the letter "N" two raps. There you have the whole name spelled out. J-o-h-n, John. Now, the spirit being present, you say: "John, are you happy?" Two raps give an affirmative answer. Pretty soon the hand of the medium begins to twitch and twist, and begins to write out, after paper and ink are furnished, a message from the eternal world. What is remarkable, the departed spirit, although it has been amid the illuminations of heaven, can not spell as well as it used to. It has lost all grammatical accuracy and can not write as distinctly. I received a letter through a medium once. I sent it back. I said: "Just please to tell those ghosts they had better go to school and get improved in their orthography." Now, just think of spirits, that the bible represents as enthroned in glory, coming down to crawl under the table, and break crockery, and ring tea-bells before supper is ready, and rap the window shutter on a gusty night. Is there any consolation in such poor, miserable work compared with the thought that our departed Christian friends got rid of pain and languishing, are in the radiant society of heaven, and that we shall join them there, not in a stifled and mysterious half-utterance which makes the hair stand on end and the cold chills creep down the back, but in an unhindered and illimitable delight.

And none shall murmur or misdoubt,
When God's great sunrise finds us out.

Yes, my friends, spiritualism comes to those who are in trouble and sweeps them into its delusions. Saul, in the midst of his disaster, went to the witch of Endor. The vast majority of those who have gone to spiritual mediums have been sent there through their misfortunes.

I learn still further from this subject that spiritualism and necromancy are affairs of the darkness. Why did not Saul go in the day? He was ashamed to go. Besides that, he knew that this spiritual medium, like all her successors, performed her exploits in the night. The Davenports, the Fowlers, the Foxes, the spiritual mediums of all ages, have chosen the night or a darkened room. Why? The majority of their wonders have been swindles, and deception prospers best in the night.

Some of the performances of spiritual mediums are not to be ascribed to fraud, but to some occult law that after awhile may be demonstrated. But I believe that now nine hundred and ninety-nine out of every thousand achievements on the part of spiritual mediums are arrant and unmitigated humbugs. The mysterious red letters that used to come out on the medium's arm were found to have been made by an iron pencil that went heavily over the flesh; not tearing it, but so disturbing the blood that it came up in great round letters. The witnesses of the seances have locked the door, put the key in their pocket, arrested the operator, and found out, by searching the room, that hidden levers moved the tables. The sealed letters that were mysteriously read without opening have been found to have been cut at the side, and then afterward slyly put together with gum arabic; and the medium who, with a heavy blanket over his head, could read a book, has been found to have had a bottle of phosphoric oil, by the light of which anybody can read a book; and ventriloquism, and legerdemain, and sleight of hand, and optical delusion account for nearly everything. Deception being the main staple of spiritualism, no wonder it chooses the darkness.

You have all seen strange and unaccountable things in the night. Almost every man has at some time had a touch of hallucination. Some time ago, after I had been overtempted to eat something indigestible before retiring at night, after retiring I saw the president of one of the prominent colleges astride the foot of the bed, while he demanded of me a loan of 5 cents. When I awakened I had no idea it was anything supernatural. And I have to advise you, if you hear and see strange things at night, to stop eating hot mince pie and take a dose of bilious medicine. It is an outraged physical organism, enough to deceive the very elect after sundown, and does nearly all its work in the night. The witch of Endor held her seances at night; so do all the witches. Away with this religion of spooks.

Still further: I learn from my text that spiritualism is doom and death to its disciples. King Saul thought that he would get help from the "medium;" but the first thing that he sees makes him swoon away, and no sooner is he resuscitated than he is told he must die. Spiritualism is doom and death to everyone that yields to it. It ruins the body. Look in upon an audience of spiritualists. Cadaverous. Weak. Nervous. Exhausted. Hands clammy and cold. Nothing prospers but long hair—soft marshes, yielding rank grass. Spiritualism destroys the physical health. Its disciples are ever hearing startling news from the other world. Strange beings crossing the room in white. Table fidgety, wanting to get its feet loose as if to dance. Voices sepulchral and ominous. Bewildered with raps. I never knew a confirmed spiritualist who had a healthy nervous system. It is incipient epilepsy and catalepsy. Destroy your nervous system, and you might as well be dead. I have noticed that people who are hearing raps from the future world have but little strength left to bear the raps of this world. It is an awful thing to trifle with one's nervous system. It is so delicate, it is so far-reaching, its derangements are so terrible. Get the nervous system in a jangle, and, so so far as your body and soul are concerned, the whole universe is a jangle. Better in our ignorance experiment with a chemist's retort that may smite us dead, or with an engineer's steam-boiler that may blow us to atoms, than experiment with the nervous system. A man can live with only one lung or with no eyes, and be happy, as men have been under such afflictions, but woe be to the man whose nerves are shattered. Spiritualism smites first of all, and mightily, against the nervous system, and so makes life miserable.

I indict spiritualism, also, because it is a social and marital curse. The worst deeds of licentiousness and the worst orgies of obscenity have been enacted under its patronage. The story is too vile for me to tell. I will not pollute my tongue nor your ears with the recital. Sometimes the civil law has been evoked to stop the outrage. Families innumerable have been broken up by it. It has pushed off hundreds of young women into a life of profligacy. It talks about "elective affinities, and "affinital relations," and "spiritual matches," and adopts the whole vocabulary of free-loveism. In one of its public journals it declares "marriage is the monster curse of civilization." "It is a source of debauchery and intemperance." If spiritualism could have its full swing it would turn this world into a pandemonium of carnality. It is an unclean, adulterous, damnable religion, and the sooner it drops into the hell from which it rose the better both for earth and heaven. For the sake of man's honor and woman's purity I say let the last vestige of it perish forever. I wish I could gather up all the raps it has ever heard from spirits blest or damned, and gather them all on its own head in one thundering rap of annihilation!

I further indict spiritualism for the fact it is the cause of much insanity. There is not an asylum between Bangor and San Francisco which has not the torn and bleeding victims of this delusion. Go into any asylum, I care not where it is, and the presiding doctor, after you have asked him: "What is the matter with that man?" will say: "Spiritualism demented him;" or, "What is the matter with that woman?" he will say: "Spiritualism demented her." It has taken down some of the brightest intellects. It swept off into mental midnight judges, senators, governors, ministers of the gospel, and one time came near capturing one of the presidents of the United States. At Flushing, near this city, a man became absorbed with it, forsook his family, took his only $15,000, surrendered them to a spiritual medium in New York, attempted three times to put an end to his own life, and then was incarcerated in the State lunatic asylum, where he is to-day a raving maniac. Put your hand in the hand of this witch of Endor and she will lead you to bottomless perdition, where she holds her everlasting seance. Many years ago the steamer Atlantic started from Europe for the United States. Getting midocean the machinery broke, and she floundered around day after day and week after week, and for a whole month after she was due people wondered, and finally gave her up. There was great anguish in the cities, for there were many who had friends aboard that vessel. Some of the women, in their distress, went to the spiritual mediums and inquired as to the fate of that vessel. The mediums called up the spirits, and the rappings on the table indicated the steamship lost with all on board. Women went raving mad and were carried to the lunatic asylums.

After a while one day a gun was heard off quarantine. The flags went up on the shipping and the bells of the churches were rung. The boys ran through the streets: "Extra! The Atlantic is safe!" There was the embracing as from the dead, when friends came again to friends; but some of those passengers went up to find their wives in the lunatic asylum where this cheat of infernal spiritualism had put them. A man in Bellevue hospital, dying from wounds made by his own hand, was asked why he tried to commit suicide, he said: "The spirits told me to." Parents have strangled their children, and when asked why they did it, replied: "Spiritualism demanded it." It is the patronizer and forager for the madhouse. Judge Edmonds in Broadway tabernacle, New York, delivering a lecture in behalf of spiritualism, admitted in so many words: "There is a fascination about consultation with the spirits of the dead that has a tendency to lead people off from their right judgment, and to instill into them a fanaticism that is revolting to the natural mind."

It not only ruins its disciples, but it ruins the mediums also—only give it time. The Gadarean swine, on the banks of the Lake of Galilee, no sooner became spiritual mediums than down they went, in an avalanche of pork, to the consternation of all the herdsmen. The office of a medium is bad for a man, bad for a woman, bad for a beast.

I bring against this delusion a more fearful indictment—it ruins the soul immortal. First, it makes a man a quarter of an infidel; then it makes him half an infidel; then it makes him whole infidel. The whole system, as I conceive it, is founded on the insufficiency of the word of God as a revelation. God says the Bible is enough for you to know about the future world. You say it is not enough, and there is where you and the Lord differ. You clear the table, you shove aside the Bible, you put your hand on the table, and say: "Now let spirits of the future world come and tell me something the Bible has not told me." And although the scriptures say: "Add thou not unto His words, lest He reprove thee, and thou be found a liar," you risk it, and say: "Come back, spirit of my departed father; come back, spirit of my departed mother, of my companions, of my little child, and tell me some things I don't know about you and about the unseen world." If God is ever slapped square in the face it is when a spiritual medium puts down her hand on the table, invoking spirits departed to make a revelation. God has told you all you ought to know, and how dare you be prying into that which is none of your business? You can not keep the Bible in one hand and spiritualism in the other. One or the other will slip out of your grasp, depend upon it.

Spiritualism is adverse to the Bible in the fact that it has in these last days called from the future world Christian men to testify against Christianity. Its mediums call back Lorenzo Dow, the celebrated evangelist, and Lorenzo Dow testifies that Christians are idolators. Spiritualism calls back Tom Paine, and he testifies that he is stopping in the same house with John Bunyan. They call back John Wesley, and he testifies against the Christian religion, which all his life he gloriously preached. Andrew Jackson Davis, the greatest of all spiritualists, comes to the front and declares that the New Testament is but "the dismal echo of a barbaric age" and the Bible only "one of the pen-and-ink relics of Christianity." They attempt to substitute the writings of Swedenborg and Andrew Jackson Davis and other religious balderdash in the place of this old Bible. I have in my house a book which was used in this very city in the public service of spiritualism. It is well worn with much service. I open the book, and it says: "What is our baptism? Answer. Frequent ablutions of water. What is our inspiration? Plenty of fresh air and sunlight. What is our prayer? Abundant physical exercise. What is our lovefeast? A clear conscience and sound sleep." And I find from the same book that the chief item in their public worship is gymnastic exercise, and that whenever they want to rouse up their souls to a very high pitch of devotion they sing page 65: "The Night Has Gathered Up Her Moonlit Fringes;" or page 16: "Come to the Woods, Higho!" You say you are not such a fool as that; but you will be if you keep on in the track you have started.

"But," says someone, "wouldn't it be of advantage to hear from the future world? Don't you think it would strengthen Christians? There are a great many materialists who do not believe there are souls; but if spirits from the future world should knock and talk over to us, they would be persuaded." To that I answer, in the ringing words of the Son of God: "If they believe not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded, though one rose from the dead."

Now, I believe, under God, that this sermon will save many from disease, insanity and perdition. I believe these are the days of which the apostle spake when he said: "In the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits." I think my audience, as well as other audiences in this day, need to have reiterated in their hearing the passages I quoted some minutes ago: "There shall not be among you a consulter of familiar spirits, or wizard, or necromancer; for they that do these things are an abomination unto the Lord," and "The soul that turneth after such as have familiar spirits, I will set myself against them, and shall be cut off from their people."

But I invite you this morning to a Christian seance. This congregation is only one great family. Here is the church table. Come around the church table, take your seats for this great Christian seance, put your Bible on the table, put your hands on the top of the Bible, and then listen and hear if there are any voices coming from the eternal world. I think there are. Listen! "Secret things belong unto the Lord our God, but things that are revealed belong unto us and to our children." Surely that is a voice from the spirit world! But before you rise from this Christian seance I want you to promise me you will be satisfied with the divine revelation until the light of the eternal throne breaks upon your vision. Do not go after the witch of Endor. Do not sit down at the table-rappings, either in sport or in dead earnest. Have your tables so well made, and their legs so even, that they will not tip and rattle. If the table must move, let it be under the offices of industrious housewifery. Teach your children there are no ghosts to be seen or heard in this world, save those which walk on two feet or four, human or bestial. Remember that spiritualism at the best is a useless thing; for if it tells what the Bible reveals it's a superfluity, if it tells what the Bible does not reveal it is a lie. Instead of going out to get other people to tell your fortune, tell your own fortune by putting your trust in God and doing the best you can. I will tell your fortune: "All things work together for good to them who love God." Insult not your departed friends by asking them to come down and scrabble under an extension table. Remember that there is only one Spirit whose dictation you have a right to invoke, and that is the holy, blessed, and omnipotent spirit of God. Hark! He is rapping now, not on a table or the floor, but rapping on the door of your heart, and every rap is an invitation to Christ and a warning of judgment to come. Oh, grieve Him not away. Quench Him not. He has been all around you this morning. He was all around you last night. He has been around you all your lives. Hark! There comes a voice dropping through the roof, breaking through the window, filling all this house with tender and overmastering intonation, saying: "My spirit shall not always strive."

He Outwitted Them

Philadelphia Record.

About a year ago Jay Gould sailed up the Potomac on his yatch and spent some time at Mount Vernon. Then he discovered that a portion of the Washington estate was not owned by the Mount Vernon association. Going quietly to an attorney at Alexandria he requested him to purchase the additional thirty-two acres from the present owner for as low a price as they could be obtained without permitting it to be known who the purchaser was. The other day the property was transferred to Gould and by him deeded to the regents of the Mount Vernon association upon the condition that it should never be divided from the rest of the estate. The man from whom the land was bought is exceedingly indignant now that he knows who his customer was, for he thinks he might have got a much larger price than the $2,500 paid.

Eggs as Food.

No honest appetite ever rejected an egg in some guise. It is nutriment in the most portable form and in the most concentrated shape. Whole nations of mankind rarely touch any other animal food. Kings eat them plain as readily as do the humble tradesman. After the battle of Muhldorf, when Kaiser Ludwig sat at a meal with his burggrafs and great captains he determined on a piece of luxury—"one egg to every man and two to the excellently valiant Schwepperman." Far more than fish—for it is a watery diet—eggs are the scholar's fare. They contain phosphorus which is brain food, and sulphur, which performs a variety of functions in the economy. And they are the best nutriment for children, for in a compact form they contain everything that is necessary to the growth of the youthful frame.—*Eastern Farmer.*

Justice to the Country Editor.

It is regarded as something quite smart for metropolitan newspaper scribblers to sneer at country editors. Horace Greeley's old remark is trotted out whenever a city editor wishes to crush his rural brother. It is true that some fools and some knaves edit country journals, but as a rule these "provincial" editors are hard-working, shrewd, fair-minded, and influential men. They come nearer representing public sentiment than their city brethren, because they are closer to the people. The metropolitan press owes its distinction chiefly to men who have been trained in country newspaper offices. In fact, few men are properly equipped to even attempt to represent sentiment in this Republic who have not lived in the country. So much for those who sneer at the "rural rooster." —*New York World.*

Leave the Dirt Out.

A man has no business to tell to the readers of his newspaper what he would hesitate to tell, if there were need in his own home circle. There is a part of the divorce court record which properly belongs to the newspaper reporter and the public. If adultery is the ground of divorce, report to that effect is legitimate, as is also all else that tends to a clear presentation of the merits of the case. But sensation and dirt lugged in—not because they are essential to an understanding of the legal procedure, but merely because they are sensational and dirty, are not legitimate newsgiving and ought to be suppressed.—*Milwaukee Wisconsin.*

Conkling and the Reporters.

The eulogists of the late Roscoe Conkling make mention of his exceedingly genial way of treating newspaper people. And yet the records of Congress bear witness to the fact that he once pointed up the newspaper gallery in the Senate Chamber and referred to that loft as "The Buzzards' Roost."—*Boston Herald.*

He Kept His Promise.

"How glad you must be that your husband has quit visiting saloons!"

"Yes, indeed. He promise me when he went into business for himself that he would never go inside of a saloon again, and he has kept his word. It must be a struggle for poor George, but he bears up heroically."

"What is his business now?"

"He keeps a drug store."

About Babies.

Harper's Bazaar has collected the following interesting superstitions about babies. Some of them are familiar sayings in every country, others are new. But whatever the origin or the antiquity of these "old woman's notions" we can assure our readers that each one is as true and useful as any other. It is believed by many that if a child cries at its birth and lifts up only one hand, it is born to command. It is thought very unlucky not to weigh the baby before it is dressed. When first dressed the clothes should not be put on over the head, but drawn on over the feet, for luck.

When first taken from the room in which it was born it must be carried up-stairs before going down, so that it will rise in the world. In any case it must be carried up-stairs or up the street, not down stairs or down the street the first time it is taken out. It is also considered in England and Scotland unlucky to cut the baby's nails or hair before it is twelve months old.

Born on Monday, fair in the face;
Born on Tuesday, full of God's grace;
Born on Wednesday, the best to be had;
Born on Thursday, merry and glad;
Born on Friday, worthily given;
Born on Saturday, work hard for a living;
Born on Sunday shall never know want.

The large quantity of yellow shades used in spring millinery makes it becoming to brunets and French blondes.

THE HOME.

The Rag Carpet—Good Suggestions—Kitchen Lore—At Sunset Time—Fault Finding, Etc

At Sunset Time.

The painted shadows fall
From the church windows tall
Its pictured saints look down
Upon the quaint old town,
At sunset time.

No tramp of horses' feet
Disturbs the quiet street;
The distant hill-tops seem
Wrapt in a halcyon dream,
At sunset time.

A bird flits to and fro,
Above the branches low,
And sings in monotone
Of joys forever flown,
At sunset time.

Strange shadows, floating, rise
Across the evening skies,
As daylight wanes apace
In this sequestered place,
At sunset time.

The glowing tints grow dim,
And faintly, like a hymn
Heard through the half-closed gate,
They fade—and it is late,
At sunset time.

Pale watcher! though the night
Shall quench yon rays of light,
Know that all sorrows cease,
And troubling sinks to peace
At sunset time.

We seek the fields where bright
Streams run, and lilies white
And fadeless roses grow—
Where deathless summers glow,
At sunset time.

There is the perfect rest!
In pilgrim's garments drest,
We march, with staff in hand
Straight to the Sunset Land,
At sunset time.
—*N. O. Democrat.*

The Rag Carpet.

If you can not afford Axminste carpets and Persian rugs, have rag carpet. The only thing that kills a rag carpet for popularity is its cheapness. If it cost $5 a yard, it would be on the floor of every bond-holder in the land. There is something about a rag carpet that suggests home. It is not so cold and formal to the eye as the handsomely flowered Brussels that you see in a parlor. As soon as you put your foot on a rag carpet, you feel on good terms with the household; and you naturally expect to hear a kettle sing, and see some friendly cat arch her back and rub socially against your shins.

And the man that owns a rag carpet made of articles collected about the house can sit right down with the carpet and talk to it. It is full of the pleasantest reminiscences. He can see in that carpet pieces of all the clothing he has worn during the past ten or twenty years. All his cast off wearing apparel is in that carpet, except what is in the crazy-quilt. Overcoats, suspenders, felt hats, neckties, gloves, and overshoes glow before him in a red, white, and blue sea that would set a statue peddler crazy with delight.

The past comes back to him through the medium of his metamorphosed clothing. Every strip has some association connected with it. There is the soft hat that his hair used to grow through the top of when he was a boy. There is the overcoat that never had a whole lining in the sleeve; there are the tops of the slippers his best girl worked him—gold daisies on a red ground; and there are his wedding suspenders. He can never forget those suspenders; they saw much more active service than General Grant. How many times had he made a button-hole in them with his knife! And when one got too weak to be worn longer, he kept himself together with a solitaire, and converted the other into a razor strop. And when they had both served two or three terms as razor strops, they were put into the rag carpet, where they loom up like two white doves against the background of black velvet, and after all the other pieces in the carpet have lost their color and character, the suspenders will be as tough as railroad sponge cake.—*Exchange.*

Good Suggestions.

Children's clothes, especially, need a good deal of looking after to keep them in proper order. Where the goods used for the garments are washable it is not so difficult to keep them clean and neat, but even then, if woolens, it is not wise to wash them too often, owing to the shrinkage that is sure to take place. No matter how carefully they are washed, if they are washed often, in a short while they will surely, unless very large at first, be too small for the person for whom they were made, and unless there are smaller children to utilize them they are placed away with the rest of the family's cast-off clothing, and new garments take their places.

In looking over the clothes, when grease spots are found, take a basin of clear, cold water, and put into it a few drops of ammonia. Fifteen drops is enough for an ordinary sized basin, but as this is hardly definite enough, use enough ammonia to make the water feel very soft, and yet will make the hands smart. With a flannel or cotton flannel cloth wet in this water, rub the grease spot briskly until the grease has disappeared, then rinse the spot in clear water, put to dry, and iron while slightly damp.

To remove the shiny look from black coat collars, elbows, seams, etc., where the nap of the cloth is not worn off entirely, ammonia water is excellent; but if the whole coat needs a thoroughly good cleansing use strong black coffee, to which has been added a few drops of ammonia, and sponge with a piece of black woolen cloth.

To make black cashmere look almost as good as new when soiled and faded, wash first in good soapsuds, rinse in clear water, then put in water to which has been added a great deal of blueing. Have the water very blue, so much so that it will have the appearance of being black. Let the goods lie in this for some time, if very much faded letting them lie over night; take from the water without wringing, and hang in a shady place to dry. Press when slightly damp. If a dress is to be treated in this way, and there is much trimming on it, it is the better way to rip the trimmings from the dress and wash them separately, but if it is made up plain or with only a little trimming, it can be washed without taking apart, and if pressed carefully will look as nice as though washed separately. In making a dress over, to be sure it ought to be ripped apart so there will be no varying in shade of the pieces when making them up. Dark blue cashmere can be made to look beautiful if washed and pressed in this way.

Kitchen Lore.

De lamb don't love ter see de green pea vines swellin' wid blooms.

De turkey gobbler he gobbles biggoty twel Christmas, den de folks dee gobble him.

Er weddin' brings cakes en cookin' ter de kitchen en er may'age life is er wholesome thing fer er gal ter take ter.

Er rale good kershaw hit's got ez much meat in de neck ez in de bowl.

Punkin sweets wid de fallin' fros'.

Onions is good to put er taste in de pot.

Eggs plants calls fer eggs in de cookin', en dee's b'leeged ter git 'em.

Make de puddin' by de good olefashioned timey way; dee ole wo' track is de shortes' way thoo.

Cracklin' bread goes wid hog-killin' times.

Chaw de juicy roas' in ear on de Fort' er July.

Ef yer gether yer fruits atter dark hit'll make de trees what bears 'em die er dry rot.

Drinkin' pot licker makes gals pretty.

De white uv er good egg'll foller yer finger.

Shuck egg'll make de co'n bops light all de same. (Corn bops—muffins).

Nothin' ain't better eatin' dan de good ole yam roasted in ashes. Den yer kin call that 'tater "blow hard," 'caze hit takes pretty nigh all yer breaf ter cleam 'em, en dee's sweet ter yer teet.

Ef de cook have smoot on her face hit's sho' sign she's gwine er v sitin'.

Ef de dishrag drap on de flo' hit's er true sign dat hungry comp'ny's comin'. —*Detroit Free Press.*

Fault Finding.

One of the easiest things in the world to do is to find fault, and in no place are there as many opportunities for indulging in this kind of work as in the home. There are so many little things occurring among its inmates where there is a family of any size, such as the misplacing of a garment, leaving a door ajar, uttering a thoughtless word, in fact, a great many trivial things that to people inclined to find fault will give plenty of cause. It is a disagreeable thing to find fault anyway, to most people, yet there are some who seem to like to do it simply for the sake of finding fault. These people do not mean to be chronic fault-finders, and it never occurs to them that they are. They would not for the world be thought disagreeable, and but for this one trait, would be generally very pleasant companions. They did not acquire this habit at once; any of their friends will tell you that there was a time when they were not so; but they began by noticing every little failing or supposed failing among their acquaintances, and the habit grew with them until it appeared a part of their nature to notice and condemn every little fault supposed or real. They are very far from being perfect themselves; in fact they think so much about other people's imperfections that they have very little time to attend to their own. They would be grieved and hurt should their friends retaliate by noticing every little eccentricity of theirs, and, perhaps, had their friends the courage to do so, it might open their eyes to the unpleasantness of fault-finding. It certainly would be a disagreeable duty, if duty it might be called, and few people would care to do it, unless of the same stamp as the fault-finders, in which case it would do very little good.

The Difference.

Nebraska State Journal.

A newspaper man who grinds out several columns of drivelings every day in the year and many years in the decade was conversing fluently and intelligently with a minister of the gospel the other day. The good man preaches to a cultivated audience in a small Nebraska town every Sunday and the newspaper man accused him of having a soft snap.

"One of your sermons," remarked the man who moulds public opinion, "wouldn't make over two columns in a newspaper. It is a cold, disagreeable day when the average writer doesn't do that much and you have a week in which to achieve it." "True," observed the pastor, smiling through his tears, "but you have all the world to draw from. You have all seasons and all countries for your own, I must write and preach on the same theme week after week and year after year, until this poor, lispering, stammering tongue lies silent in the grave. You try to write a two column article on any one subject every week for several years, or select a text and write a sermon for me. Then you will think that a turtle has a much greater snap than a clergyman." The good man was probably correct. An effort on the part of the newspaper man to write a sermon proved to be such a dismal failure that the author of it has been gloomy and morose ever since.

Idiotically Funny.

Nebraska State Journal.

The Topics department, which isn't much on hearing things, couldn't help overhearing the following the other day: "Poor little fellow, he passed away very peacefully." "How funny!" "I heard him crying in the night, but I did not suppose he was sick. I went to look at him a while later, however, and he was dead." "Dear me! isn't it funny." "I'll never cease to reproach myself for a harsh word I said to him yesterday. I was going out driving and he begged to accompany me most piteously, but I ordered him into the house. Ah, Miss X—, I would give worlds to recall that now." "Its really shocking. Isn't it funny how we recall every unkind word under such circumstances? I'm awfully sorry, I'm sure." "Yesterday was his birthday, you know, and it seems so strange that he should die on that day." "It is funny." "How are all your folks?" "O, pa has a horrid fever." "That's funny, so has mine." This is an extremely funny world, Horatio, if we are to believe all we hear.

Prohibition Cider.

An old farmer from Wayback County, who was brought before the court for breaking the peace in a prohibition county, told the following pathetic story:

"You see, Jedge, the whole trouble came of my drinkin' some of that new-fangled temp'rance cider that I ain't use to, and which I don't believe I'd ever get used to afore the horn toots for the general jedgment.

"I war born and bred on a farm, Jedge, an' I've knowed apple juice sence I war knee-high to a grasshopper. I've tampered with cider when it war sweet, and I've tampered with it when it war hard; I've drunk it just from the press, an' drunk it when it carried a good strong bead; I've laid across a barrel under the wagon-shed and sucked it through a rye-straw from the bunghole when it war jest guilt-edged, and I've swigged it when it was es hard es an an iron wedge an' sour 'nough to make a man cross-eyed fur life; but, Jedge, upon my sacred word, I never had no cider to unnerve me like that they sell in this town. Jedge, it can't be the cider of long ago; it can't be the cider of me boyhood's happy days.

"You see, Jedge, I druv inter town with a load of sweet pertaters, an' after I'd sold out I jest thought es they don't sell anything stronger'n cider in this here temp'rance town I'd try a little of the good old drink of me youth. An', Jedge, I tried it!

"There war a crowd of old friends about the tavern, an' I asked 'em up to the apple juice, an' then somebody sed: "Come up ag'in; an' then another sed: 'Fill 'em up at my expense;' an' still another sed: 'Have one with me afore you go'; an' that's jest the way it happened.

"Somehow, Jedge, it didn't taste like the cider I war brought up on, but the bottle had 'cider' printed onto it in gold letters, an' they sed it war cider, an' es long es the flavor of it war agreeable I war'n't cur'ous about it. I only took five drinks, Jedge, only five common tumblers full, an' then I begun to feel sort of queer, Jedge.

"I never had no cider to make me feel that way afore. I war furst weak es a new-born calf, an' then I war es strong as old Sampson afore his head war shaved. I thought I could lift the tavern, an', I think I tried to. My mind's not clear, Jedge but they say I made a sort of hubbub. They say I throwed a man over the bar an' broke a big looking-glass with him, an' scattered the whole congregation, an' went a howlin' down the main street askin' for a man of my strength, an' at last walked plumb through a show-winder that they sed cost $180. Then I war taken away to the prison cell. I disremember all the little partic'lars, Jedge, but I suspect thet all they say about me is too true. I think I war drunk, Jedge—I am a'most certain sure I war drunk, an' the new-fangled temp'rance cider they sell in this here town is to blame for it all.

"I kin drink a'most anything with impunerty, an' a little sugar, Jedge, an' stand up under it es straight as the steeple of a meetin'-house; I kin drink peach brandy, and apple-jack, an' plain, humble old corn-juice half a day, with the usuool intermissions, an' still be a peaceable, law-abiding citizen, but this here temp'rence cider is too much fur me, Jedge; it's too much fur the old man. Make it easy on me, fur I'm done with temp'rance drinks jest es long es I live, Jedge."

And the Judge, who is very well acquainted with the ways of town cider in Wayback County, made it very easy on the old man.—Detroit Free Press.

Washington Colored Aristocracy.

"There is an aristocracy among the colored people of Washington as well as among the white, and it is quite as exclusive," writes a correspondent to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. "The caste is very strictly marked, and it is as difficult for a camel to go through the eye of a needle as for a member of the class denoted as 'trash' to gain admission to the circle of the 'quality' negroes. The focus or pole around which the high-toned colored society revolves is the Fifteenth Presbyterian church, which stands in an aristocratic section of the city—McPherson square—beside the residence of Associate Justice Blatchford of the supreme court and within a stone's throw of the palace Senator Palmer of Michigan has just completed. Fred Douglas does not worship here, but lives in a suburban village called Uniontown, and belongs to the Baptist denomination. Since he married a white woman he has not been received as cordially as before in the aristocratic circles of his race, who thought he might have found a spouse of his own color in better taste. Mrs. O'Hara is one of the lovliest ladies in Washington, and were it not for the slight trace of negro blood in her veins she would be a leader in white society. Like Mrs. Bruce, who is also beautiful, she is a highly educated and accomplished woman, speaks French, plays Beethoven, paints plaques, and is up in art and literature to a degree that would make some of her white sisters blush for envy. Both Mrs. Bruce and Mrs. O'Hara are very nearly white, and it would be difficult for a stranger to detect their relation to the African race. Mrs. O'Hara has a white governess for her children, and intends that they shall be as accomplished as herself."

Boom in American Novels.

A publisher with whom I was chatting the other day—one who publishes some very successful novels, though he has not very many novelists on the list—remarked rather gleefully that he had five American novels in the press. "I have heard almost the same stories from other publishers," I observed; "what is the occasion of this 'boom' in American novels?" "The reason is a simple one," the publisher replied. "It doesn't pay to publish foreign novels. We want something that can be copyrighted." "Then the American novelist will, of course, make his everlasting fortune?" I suggested. "Well, hardly that, for the American public are not buying American novels with the avidity that one would like to see. We sell 5,000 copies of a story now as against 25,000 and 50,000 before these cheap reprints flooded the market." From these figures I concluded that to be an American novelist is an expensive luxury. A novelist can hardly write more than one book a year—certainly not without having the finger of scorn pointed at him. If he sells 5,000 copies of his book—and this is a good sale—he will make only $500 by his year's work! Breaking stones on the highway is almost as remunerative an occupation.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

Detectives have already traveled over 12,000 miles in search of Tascott, the Chicago murderer, but thus far not one reliable clew to his movements since the night of murder has yet been discovered.

The incessant use of the trawl has depleted the fisheries on the east coast of England to such an extent that the fishermen are in distress, and the government is urged to place restrictions on this mode of fishing.

In the United States Senate a bill has been introduced to prevent the use of cigarettes by boys in the District of Columbia. Senator Stewart of Nevada states that the use of cigarettes is destroying the rising generation and affecting the prosperity of the country.

It is singular that in the regular semi-annual black list published by the railroad officials of those who loan or sell their passes no names appear this time but those of clergymen, judges and legislators, the very men who of all persons should not be guilty of such acts.

A German newspaper tells of an old gypsy fiddler who awoke one night to find his hut flooded with water, and who, having no movable goods except an old bedstead, a stool and a bass viol, seated himself on the latter and paddled to dry land, using one of the slats of his bed as an oar.

The report of the census of 1880, taken eight years ago, now lacks four volumes of completion, yet two years hence a new census will be taken. It would seem that to be of the greatest value, the census of 1880 ought to be completed before the year 1890, but then the government has its own peculiar way of managing such affairs.

The emancipation of slaves is progressing rapidly in Brazil. There still remain about 3,500 black bondmen in Rio Janeiro, but it is proposed to liberate these on the 20th of June, in connection with the celebration of the emperor's return from his protracted tour abroad. In other parts of the Brazilian empire the planters are setting free their slaves in large numbers and paying them wages for the work performed.

According to Mr. Blavier's theory the great earthquake disturbances of 1755, 1884 and 1887 are to be associated with the abnormal accumulations of ice about the north pole. He supposes such accumulations to have caused a deflection of the Gulf stream away from Europe, producing great climatic changes and a slight disturbance of equilibrium in the sea bottom, followed by a possible local fracture along the line of least resistance.

Written language has always been a very mysterious thing to the savages since they first became aware of its existence. Sir John Lubbock, in writing of the savages of South America, says that on one occasion a native was sent by a missionary to a friend with a note and four loaves of bread. The native ate one on the way, and was amazed to find that the note discovered his theft. On the next occasion that he was sent with four he sat on the note while eating one of them.

A West Point cadet who bombarded his superior officer with a big baked potato was sentenced to dismissal from the service, but the president, in view of his previous good record and excellent scholarship, has commuted his punishment to the loss of all privileges during the coming summer and imprisonment within the police limits of the summer encampment. The young potato hurler thus forfeits his three month's summer vacation and will become well acquainted with his solitary little military tent.

There comes a story from Clinton, Ia., to the effect that Franklin K. Peck, an aged citizen of that place, had prayed that his life might be prolonged until the fiftieth anniversary of his marriage, which occurred on March 20. Though the end was thought to have been near many times, the old man rallied, and when the day arrived he seemed overjoyed to know that the looked for time had come. He clasped his aged wife's hand. Soon after his strength failed, and he passed away at 9:30 in the morning. He had lived in the vicinity of Clinton since 1837.

A good story is told of a Boston lady who was informed by her servant that a box of flowers had been left at the door for her. She was occupied at the time and simply told the servant to open the box, sprinkle the flowers with water and put them on ice, adding that she would attend to them later herself. The box really contained a new spring hat, but when opened only showed the flowers with which it was trimmed. The servant of course followed the orders that had been given her and when the lady went to open the box, she found her love of a hat so drenched with water that it was merely a worthless mass of discolored ribbons and straw.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

News from Washington.

Alvah W. Jones has been appointed special examiner of the pension office at a salary of $1,400. He is credited to Minnesota, and was appointed under the civil service rules.

Land Commissioner Stockslager has rejected the surveys of 13 townships in the State of Nevada. This action was based upon reports made to the office which tend to show that the surveys were fraudulent in character.

Surgeon-General Hamilton has officially published the full text of the reports on file in the Marine hospital bureau on which was based his statement that "a late inspection at Micanopy, Plant City and Bartwo, Fla., has proved the recent existence of yellow fever there, and that several other points in the southern and western portions of the state are to be looked upon as suspicious."

The senate committee on public buildings considered and authorized reports upon about twenty public building bills, among them one appropriating $150,000 for a public building at Duluth. This is a house bill, and no report beyond the report made in the house was filed with it. It will pass the senate at an early date without opposition. It also acted favorably upon the bill providing for the erection of a new public building at St. Paul, the limit of cost being placed at $1,000,000.

The announcement which was made in congress early in the session that there was to be a reform in the matter of delegates to the national conventions this year, and that no congressmen in either party would be chosen as delegates, is not borne out by facts. So many will go as delegates, observers and manipulators, that their absence will result in serious interference with congressional business. Excursions of various sorts have been already planned for both conventions, and several special trains will leave Washington for St. Louis and Chicago. Mr. Edmunds has ventured the opinion that congress may be in session in September.

Items About People.

George H. Marsh, a prominent banker of Des Moines and president of the state insurance company, died, aged fifty-two. He was a prominent member of the Knights Templar and other orders.

Charles A. Howard, of Milwaukee, a widely known Mason, whose financial circumstances have heretofore been only moderately comfortable, has been notified by a Chicago lawyer of a bequest left him of over $1,000,000 by an aunt, Mrs. Mary Howard, of Kent, Yorkshire, Eng., who Howard supposed had disinherited him.

A large number of literary and political personages assembled in the Jerusalem chamber of Westminster Abbey in London to consider the best means of honoring the memory of Matthew Arnold. The speakers were Lord Derby, Lord Coleridge, Lord Rosebery and Robert Browning, who all concurred in the proposal to raise a memorial to Mr. Arnold in the abbey, and to found a scholarship in his name in Oxford University. The proposal was afterward agreed to by all present.

Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, the highest in rank of living officers of the Confederate army, has been unanimously elected an honorary member of E. D. Decker post, G. A. R., of Philadelphia. The election was brought about by a letter reading: "For the purpose of enabling me to participate in the noble work of charity performed by the members of the Grand Army of the Republic, I hereby make application for contributing membership in your post. Inclosed please find $10 for one year's dues." The petition when presented to the post went through with a rush amid cheers. Gen. Johnston is the only ex-Confederate soldier who has ever been received into the ranks of a Grand Army post.

Samuel Hill of Minnesota, who has just returned from Europe, brings some corroborative information in regard to the physical condition of James G. Blaine, gathered principally during his sojourn at Paris and Florence. He saw him quite frequently walking on the boulevards of Paris and afterward at Florence, Italy, where the Hill party remained for two months. While in Florence Mr. Hill conversed with intimate friends of Mr. Blaine who had traveled with him during last summer in England and Ireland, and both from personal appearance and the unvarying testimony of these friends, Mr. Hill was fully convinced that he was then anything but a well man. Mr. Hill added that from all he could learn from Mr. Blaine's friends at Florence his disease was believed to be incurable.

Crimes and Criminals.

Burglars entered "Mark Twain's" house at Hartford, Conn., and stole his shoes, two overcoats, some napkin rings and other small articles.

The dead body of Edward Jackson, a young man of Beloit, Wis., was found in a freight car in the yard of the Chicago & Northwestern road in that city. He had been associating with tramps and there were some evidences of foul play.

Frank Hart, aged twenty-eight, a mechanic, while drunk went into Pat Mitchell's saloon in Cincinnati and locked the door after him. He declared his intention to whip the whole crowd. Mitchell ordered him out, but Hart became so belligerent that Mitchell drew his revolver and fired twice with fatal effect. The wounded man died shortly after. Mitchell was arrested.

Gen. Wirt Adams, postmaster of Jackson, Miss., and John Martin, editor of the New Mississippian, fought a street duel and both were killed. Gen. Adams was hit in the head, and Martin was hit twice. An abusive article published in the New Mississippian, was the immediate cause of the tragedy, though a breach has long existed between the two men.

Two masked men halted the Lakeport stage near Cloverdale, Cal., and stole the box of Wells, Fargo & Co. Constable Abraham Crigler and Samuel Allen left Cloverdale on receipt of the news and overtook the robbers at Profile Rock in the mountains. One of them shot Crigler through the heart, killing him. Allen fired, but both the robbers slid down a steep precipice and escaped. A posse has started after them from Cloverdale. The amount stolen is not known.

H. Bowdrie, industrial instructor of the government school at Sisseton agency, Dakota, became enraged at an Indian who refused to do his bidding and threw a stone, which struck the Indian on the back of the head, since which time he has laid in a semi-comatose condition. The agency physician says the man's chances for life or death are about even. Bowdrie was arrested and tried for the assault at the agency, but the only punishment he received was that Indian Agent Jenkins called for his resignation, which Bowdrie refused to give. The agent has reported the matter to the department.

The Rev. Edgar L. Heermance, formerly pastor of the Presbyterian church in the village of White Plains, New York, shot himself while in his church. Mr. Heermance's resignation was asked for some months ago in consequence of dissatisfaction arising between himself and the church members over his salary. At the time of his suicide he was sitting within the chancel in conversation with the gray-haired sexton and was perfectly rational. Mr. Heermance was a man of great learning, but was somewhat eccentric in his ideas. At New Haven he formed the acquaintance of ex-President Woolsey's daughter, whom he married some twenty years ago.

The New York Times says that while the body of the venerable George H. Potts lay in its coffin awaiting burial, rumor began to toy with the affairs of the National Park Bank (of which he was president) for the first time in the history of that institution. Later investigation showed the rumors to be correct. An official whose twenty years of service in the bank had led to implicit confidence in his honesty had taken from its funds nearly $100,000 by an ingenious system of falsifying the books over which he had control. None of the bank officials would say who the guilty party is, but suspicion points to Charles De Baun, assistant cashier of the bank, who had been absent during the day, and there was no certainty in regard to his coming back.

Foreign News Nuggets.

The prince of Wales is talking of visiting the United States next year in company with the duke of Sutherland.

The sultan refuses to submit the difference between Morocco and the United States, in reference to the men imprisoned at Rabat to arbitration, and the dispute has been reopened.

Mr. Charles H Spurgeon, who is visiting Bournemouth for the benefit of his health, has written a letter in which he says he is ill and worn out, and that he is hardly able to keep on at all.

The secretary of state has received through the United States consul at Matanzas, a copy of a proclamation by the governor-general of Cuba, declaring the provinces of Havana, Penas del Rio, Matanzas and Santa Clara to be in a state of war.

The Political Correspondence (Vienna) publishes a letter which says: "Germany's sympathies for Russia are decreasing in proportion as they are increasing for England. Queen Victoria's visit to Berlin has worked wonders. Her interviews with leading personages in Germany have left a most favorable impression."

The Emin Bey relief committee are confident that Stanley is safe, and that he is pushing his way to the region between the Congo river and Albert Nyanza. A dispatch from Zanzibar confirms the story that Stanley has bent his steps toward Wadelai, via Makuna Wells to avoid some swamps, and therefore Emin Bey's party would fail to hear of him.

Advices have been received at Zanzibar from Emin Bey, dated Nov. 2, stating that he had been reconnoitering for Stanley, but had heard nothing of him up to that time. Emin himself was well, and his relations with the chiefs and the people in the vicinity of his station were satisfactory. Stanley's relief stores had reached Usambiro. His mails were at Uganda, where the Arabs were hostile and treacherous.

The trial at Loughrea of Mr. William O'Brien, M. P., and editor of United Ireland, of Dublin, was concluded and Mr. O'Brien was convicted and sentenced to three month's imprisonment. Mr. O'Brien was charged with violating the crimes act by advising people in a proclaimed district to join the league. On the second charge, that of holding a league meeting, Mr. O'Brien was acquitted. On the third charge, that he had incited the people to hold a league meeting, his trial was begun, but was adjourned before any conclusion had been reached.

The New York Sun has a cablegram from London, saying that the Sun's Berlin correspondent, Blakely Hall, is unable to send telegrams and letters from Berlin, describing the real situation there, on account of the rigid censorship maintained by the government. He has conveyed to London secretly the following information: There are grave fears of a social uprising. The crown prince is protected by extraordinary police precautions whenever he appears in public. The social democratic party is alarmingly active, and is flooding Germany with seditious documents, which the police are busy in confiscating. Some of the pamphlets issued revile the crown prince and accuse him of ruining daughters of the people.

Record of Casualties.

Fire was discovered in the lumber yard of the Chippewa Lumber Company at Chippewa Lake, 10 miles from Big Rapids, Mich. Hundreds of men from the village and camps turned out and directed their efforts to the saving of the two mills. A strong wind prevailed and in two hours the most extensive private lumber yard in the state was a sea of fire. By hard work the mills were saved, but from 10,000,000 to 13,000,000 feet of lumber were destroyed. The loss is estimated at not less than $120,000, and the insurance $100,000.

A terrible accident occurred at Rushylvania, Ohio. A school exhibition was in progress in a hall situated in the second story of a brick building. The hall seats about four hundred people, and was crowded. Suddenly the floor gave way with a frightful crash. It sank in the center, funnel shape, and the entire audience went down in a surging mass a distance of twenty feet. Two persons were killed, ten or twelve dangerously hurt, and probably fifty others are more or less seriously injured. A number of ladies and children were taken out, some of them unhurt, with their clothing torn completely off.

Miscellaneous News Notes.

The Iowa Pharmaceutical Association resolved that all members should let their permits lapse and not renew them.

Will Hubbard Kernan, the former editor of the Okolona States, has started a paper called the Free Lance at Kansas City.

The great strike at the Edgar Thompson steel works was declared off by District Master Workman Doyle, of the Knights of Labor.

The committee on admission of delegates to the Methodist conference, decided against the admission of women delegates and declared their seats vacant.

All the boys employed as "off-helpers" in the brick yards of Kansas struck for an advance from $1 to $1.25. Their demands were acceded to in all but two yards, leaving 60 of the strikers.

The city of St. Paul, for the first time in about twenty years, has elected a republican city council. Out of seventeen members, eleven are republican. About nineteen thousand votes were polled, but there was only two-thirds of the voters registered.

The first Sunday under the operation of the new Ohio liquor law found a few defiant saloonkeepers in the outskirts of Cincinnati and on the hilltops selling liquor, but as a general thing the law was observed, and the effect was noticeable in the absence of drunken people on the streets. Out of 2,200 saloons about fifty were reported by the police as being open in violation of the law.

The directors of the Minneapolis & Pacific, Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic, Minneapolis & St. Croix and Aberdeen, Bismarck & Northwestern roads have formally approved the articles of consolidation of the four companies. The action of the directors will now be submitted for the approval of the stockholders of the several lines. When the consolidation is approved by the stockholders the names of the four lines will be changed to the Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie.

The celebrated case between the Pullman and Wagner Car companies in regard to the vestibule trains was decided by Judges Gresham and Blodgett in favor of the Pullman company and enjoining the Wagner company from a further use of these trains. The decision is based on the validity of the Pullman patents, completely refuting the claim of the Wagners that the vestibule cars have been long in use in other countries before Pullman obtained his patents. The decision gives the Pullman company the monopoly of the manufacture of vestibule cars in this country.

There have been whisperings in Albany, N. Y., of a possible effort to impeach the governor on the grounds already developed by the Fassett investigation committee. Senator Fassett's absence gave some color to the suggestion that he was preparing articles of impeachment. While the Fassett committee will continue its investigations after the legislature has adjourned any steps toward impeachment must be taken within ten days before the legislature has dissolved. It is doubtful whether there is enough developed in the testimony upon which to successfully inaugurate impeachment proceedings.

A sensation has been caused in the divorce suit of S. W. Rawson, the Chicago banker, by the arrest of a colored servant girl named Sarah Deneat, who some days ago gave testimony before Examiner Hine as a witness for the banker. The warrant was sworn out by Mrs. Rawson at the suggestion of her counsel. The warrant charges that said witness' testimony regarding alleged criminal intimacy with Judge Lochrane was false in every particular and that the witness did commit wilful and corrupt perjury. Mrs. Rawson says that all reports to prove that she was or is a bad woman, have failed, and expects to establish the charge of perjury in this case and trace it back to the persons who she says induced the woman Deneat to make statements that she did.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Abstract of the Proceedings of the Senate and House.

SENATE.

The resolution offered last week by Mr. Hale calling on the secretary of the interior for information as to appointments in his department below the civil service grade since March, '85, was taken up and adopted.

The following Senate bills were taken from the calendar and passed.

For public buildings at Youngstown, O., $100,000, and Akron, O., $75,000. To authorize the secretary of the treasury to re-examine and reaudit the claim of the state of Pennsylvania for advances made and money advanced to pay the militia called in the service under the President's proclamation of the 15th of June, 1863.

The senate then proceeded to the consideration of the railroad and forfeiture bill.

HOUSE.

The tariff debate in the house was opened by Mr. Grosvenor of Ohio, who attacked the bill. Discussing the speech of Mr. Nelson of Minnesota, he quoted that portion of the speech in which the gentleman put free wool and free lumber against free whisky and free tobacco. When the gentleman undertook to put the Republicans who urged the appeal of the internal revenue law in the position of favoring free whisky and free tobacco he made a great mistake. The proposition to repeal the tax on whisky was to remit the power of taxation to the states, and to permit the states to take the place of the general government. Mr. Rayner of Maryland criticised severely the trusts of the country, especially the Standard Oil, which he pronounced as one of fraud, corruption and oppression.

Mr. Lind presented resolutions adopted by the board of railroad commissioners of Minnesota asking congress to authorize the interstate commerce committee to require the adoption of safety appliances on trains; also a petition from the Grand Army of Minnesota asking an appropriation of $200,000 for headstones for graves of soldiers.

SENATE.

The day was given up to the speech of Ingalls of Kansas in reply to Senator Voorhees of Indiana which is said to have been one of the savagest personal philippics ever heard in the Senate. The situation is thus related by a reporter. Mr. Voorhees is left by the speech in a peculiar position. Mr. Ingalls, invited by Voorhees' attack upon himself to assume that Voorhees was one of the noted Union leaders of the war, looked into his military record, and unearthed the famous speech of Voorhees, reported to have been delivered at Greencastle, Ind., in 1864. In that speech Abraham Lincoln was called by the most infamous names. Voorhees simply denies that the speech is his own. It happens that the speech was reported by Joseph S. McCulloch, now editor of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The friends of Mr. McCulloch state that his accuracy and honor being impeached, he will put Mr. Voorhees to his proofs. Mr. Voorhees made the mistake after uttering his denial of Mr. Ingalls' charges of wandering off into a long eulogy of himself and his services. When he sat down the senator from Kansas again rose and with a merciless hand showered upon the Indianian letters, reprints of speeches, pamphlets, documentary evidence and letters in Voorhees' own handwriting, going to prove the dallying with treason which the Tall Sycamore of the Wabash had indulged in through the war. At each fresh charge Voorhees would spring up and shout that it was false. But his protests became more and more feeble until Ingalls sat down, and then he rose. In a voice mellow with suppressed tears, he struck out at Ingalls, but he could only repeat, "It's a lie; it has been answered by my people." Finally Ingalls rose and asked, "Did not the soldiers on a train in Indiana threaten to hang you with the bell cord at one time?" Voorhees in wild rage yelled, "When the senator from Kansas states that he is a liar. I repeat it, a liar, and he can pass it on to the man behind him (Johnson of Indiana) who informed." There was a sensation in the galleries, but Ingalls simply smiled and Voorhees set down trembling like a leaf. During the cross fire of words Voorhees called Ingalls "a great liar and a dirty dog" and compared him to a peacock on a barnyard fence. Voorhees insisted that he had always been the true friend of the Union soldier.

HOUSE.

No business transacted.

SENATE.

After the transaction of routine business the Senate went into executive session. This being the first secret session for several days, the accumulation of nominations by the President, among them that of Mr. Fuller to be chief justice, were referred to committees and a number of reports, mostly upon postmasters, were made by committees.

The Senate then resumed consideration of the railroad land grant forfeiture bill. Mr. Dawes offered an amendment providing that the act shall not be considered to impair any rights, legal or equitable, now vested in any person or corporation to any of the lands declared forfeited.

After further discussion, participated in by Senator Dawes, Hoar, Palmer and Berry, an amendment was offered by Mr. Hoar (as a substitute for that of Mr. Dawes, which was withdrawn) providing that the act shall not be construed to prejudice the right of the Portage Lake Canal Company or any person claiming under it to apply hereafter to the courts or to Congress for any legal or equitable relief to which they may be now entitled.

After further discussion the bill went over. The senate then resumed consideration of the bill for the establishment of a bureau of animal industry.

Mr. Paddock made a speech in support of it, defending it both on constitutional and economical grounds. The bill was then temporarily laid aside.

The Duluth public building bill was passed.

HOUSE.

The House went into committee of the whole (Mr. Springer, of Illinois, in the chair) on the tariff bill. Mr. Wilson, of Minnesota, denounced the protective system. He was opposed to the present tariff because, while it enriched the few, it prevented the expansion of our industries, and because it was especially unjust to the agricultural interest.

Speeches were also made by Messrs. McComas, Lanham, Allen and Caruth.

The committee then rose.

A Senate bill was passed to establish an additional land district in Oregon.

There were but a half dozen members present at the House evening session. Mr. Stewart of Georgia, spoke against protection, and Mr. Davis, of Massachusetts, in its favor.

SENATE.

The Senate resumed consideration of the railroad land grant forfeiture bill, the question being on the amendment offered yesterday by Mr. Hoar.

Mr. Hoar withdrew his amendment, with the explanation that Mr. Palmer desired to offer one which accomplished what he (Hoar) intended to accomplish and something else.

After a long discussion, participated in by Senators Spooner, Berry, Palmer, Dolph, Teller and Call, the bill went over without action on the amendment.

The Senate then resumed consideration of the bill for the establishment of the bureau of animal industry and to facilitate the exportation of livestock and their products.

Mr. Palmer addressed the Senate in support of the bill.

HOUSE.

The house went into committee of the whole (Mr. Springer, of Illinois, in the chair) on the tariff bill. Mr. Wilson of West Virginia, (a member of the ways and means committee) made a speech in support of the measure.

As Mr. Wilson concluded he was rapturously applauded by his party friends, while many republicans joined in the compliment, and amid cries of "vote," members crowded around Mr. Wilson and warmly congratulated him upon his speech.

Mr. Dingley of Maine spoke against the bill and Mr. McKinney of New Hampshire in its favor. The committee then rose.

The bill was passed authorizing the construction of a bridge over the Missouri river at or near Omaha, Neb. An amendment was agreed to providing that the bridge should not be located less than a third of a mile from any other bridge now built or in process of construction.

SENATE.

Not in session.

HOUSE.

The tariff bill occupied the day, Congressman McDonald of Minnesota, Guenther, of Wisconsin and Henderson, of Illinois, getting in their speeches to empty seats.

Mr. Cox, of New York, presented for appropriate references a memorial from Gens. Schofield and Slocum and other members of the army of the Potomac asking for an appropriation of $25,000 to aid in meeting the expenses of the fraternal reunion of the survivors of the Army of the Potomac and the Armies of Northern Virginia, to be held on the battlefield of Gettysburg in July next, to commemorate the 25th anniversary of the conflict.

The Chirombo.

My introduction to them occurred on the borders of Lake Shirwa—one of the smaller and less known of the great African lakes—and I shall record the incident exactly as I find it in my notes. I had stopped one day among some tall, dry grass to mark a reading of the aneroid, when one of my men suddenly shouted, "Chirombo!" "Chirombo" means an inedible beast of any kind, and I turned around to see where the animal was. The native pointed straight at myself. I could see nothing, but he approached, and pointing close to a wisp of hay which had fallen upon my coat, repeated, "Chirombo." Believing it must be some insect among the hay, I took it in my fingers, looked over it, and told him pointedly there was no "Chirombo" there. He smiled, and, pointing again to the hay, exclaimed, "Moio!" "It's alive!" The hay itself was the Chirombo. I do not exaggerate when I say that that wisp of hay was no more like an insect than my aneroid barometer. I had mentally resolved never to be taken in by any of these mimetic frauds; I was incredulous enough to suspect that the descriptions of Wallace and the others were somewhat highly colored; but I confess to have been completely stultified and beaten by the very first mimetic form I met. It was one of that very remarkable family, the Phasmidæ, but surely nowhere else in nature could there be such another creature. Take two inches of dried yellow grass stalk, such as one might pluck to run through the stem of a pipe; then take six other pieces nearly as long and a quarter as thick, bend each in the middle at any angle you like, stick them in three opposite pairs, and again at any angle you like upon the first grass stalk, and you have my Chirombo. When you catch him, his limbs are twisted about at every angle, as if the whole were made of one long stalk of the most delicate grass, hinged in a dozen places, and then gently crushed up into a disheveled heap. Having once assumed a position, by a wonderful instinct, he never moves or varies one of his many angles by half a degree. The way this instinct keeps up the delusion is indeed almost as wonderful as the mimicry itself; you may turn him about, and over and over, but he is mere dried grass, and nothing will induce him to acknowledge the animal kingdom, by the faintest suspicion of spontaneous movement. All the members of this family have this power of shamming death; but how such emaciated and juiceless skeletons should ever presume to be alive is the real mystery. These Phasmidæ look more like ghosts than living creatures, and so slim are they that, in trying to kill them for the collection box, the strongest squeeze between the finger and thumb makes no more impression upon them than it would upon fine steel wire, and one has to half guillotine them against some hard substance before any little life they have is sacrificed to science.—Good Words.

Decidedly Queer

From the Atlanta Constitution.

When an exceptionally warm day comes along, our Northern visitors are loud in their expressions of delight. On the other hand, when we have a touch of cold weather, they shiver under their heavy wrappings and utter vigorous complaints.

This is strange. One would naturally suppose that the Northerner in the South would object to the heat, and feel braced up on a cold day. Southerners, however, are just as peculiar. When they find themselves in Chicago in the dead of winter, with the thermometer 20 deg. below zero, they take the streets and enjoy themselves. Old Chicagoans walking with them have their noses frozen and are ready to succumb, but the tourists from the Sunny South are at their best. But, when the summer comes, the Southerners who are caught in the Northern cities pant and blow, and declare that the heat is killing them.

But it does not pan out this way all the time. In his second winter in the North the Southerner yields to the rigorous climate, and the Northerner down South begins to enter his protest against the long summers.

Perhaps the explanation is to be found in the fact that the change of climate is at first a tonic. Later, the tourist, whether North or South, relapses into his normal condition, and what pleased him at first worries him. Of course there is still another stage with most people. They become acclimated, and then they are all right. Men from the far North have led an active life in the South for fifty years, and Southerners transplanted to the North have thoroughly accustomed themselves to the climate.

Generally, however, the Southerner who goes North, and the Northerner who comes South, feel braced up at first, and then suffer a relapse. It is only after acclimatization that they are affected by the climate in their new homes just as their neighbors are affected.

Crimp Sister Crimp.

My child, do you know why your hair curls when you run a hot poker or slate-pencil wearily through your bangs? No, you do not. But every school girl ought to know the reason of this familiar phenomenon. It is because the moisture on the side next the iron being evaporated by the heat the cells in that part approach each other more closely, and this shrinking of one side causes a bend or curve. Crimp, sister, crimp with care; if your poker is too hot you will lose your hair.—Ex.

KANSAS' SCORCHER.

Senator Ingalls Shows Up the War Record of Voorhees of Indiana.

He Accuses the Hoosier of Sympathy With Secession and Proves His Charge.

One of the Bitterest Attacks Upon the South Ever Heard in the Senate.

LAYS OUT VOORHEES.

The Recent Speech of the Indiana Senator Receives From Mr. Ingalls a Most Scathing Reply.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, May 1.—If any one has any doubts as to the position of Senator Ingalls with respect to the Union soldiers and the war issues after his notable speech in the senate to-day, he must, as Mr. Ingalis puts it, be either stupid or disingenuous, or both. It is the lot of few men in congress to have such an audience as Mr. Ingalls had to-day. It was an audience such as none of his opponents can command. The tariff debate was proceeding in the house; but most of the afternoon there were present in the hall of the house only the chairman of the committee of the whole and the speaker who was addressing the chair. The rest of the representatives were for the most part present in the senate chamber. Every vacant bench in the senate chamber was occupied. In the galleries the diplomatic gallery was so packed that the stairs were used as seats, and all of them were occupied, while in the other galleries there was not a vacant inch. The seat which is reserved for the family of the president was occupied by the wives of two of the cabinet officers. If they came to hear what the greatest master of sarcasm and vituperation in the senate had to say of the president, they went away disappointed, for Mr. Ingalls had little to say of Mr. Cleveland. He paid his respects to his accusers, and gave them something to think of.

MR. INGALLS' WORDS.

Senator Ingalls said:

On July 11 last, Maj. Gen. Fitz John Porter, now on the retired list, wrote a letter in which he thanked his friends, and said that his heart was always with them, although at one time his hand and heart had worked the best that they knew how against them. The senator from Indiana had complained last Wednesday that an attempt had been made to blacken the names of the military leaders in the last war who remained true to the Democratic party. Fitz John Porter had been one of these. Mr. Ingalls spoke of Gen. McClellan's education at West Point, with his business connection with Beauregard, and with his attempt to continue and extend human slavery by the acquisition of Cuba. He began his military career by disobeying the orders of Gen. Scott, he abandoned Pope at Centerville, failed to put the rebels to the sword at Antietam, refused to obey the orders of the president and follow the rebels to Winchester; and as fatally controlled the destiny of the army until the battle of Fredericksburg. History has pronounced its verdict upon him as a soldier, and Voorhees would not be able to place him on the category with Napoleon, Hannibal and Cæsar. Gen. Hancock also was one of the military leaders who were true to the Democracy. His martial career was one of the imperishable heritages of American glory. He marched and triumphed. He filled the abyss of fame with names which would be eternal, luminous—the peninsula, Antietam, Gettysburg, Chancellorsville, Cold Harbor and Petersburg. Had he been a soldier under Napoleon, he would have been a prince and marshal of the empire. He had been well called Hancock "the superb." But after the war closed he (like McClellan) had become tainted with the fatal virus of an ambition for the presidential nomination. But notwithstanding his magnificent and unapproachable career, the American people recognized his hostility to the reconstruction measures, and in the presidential election of 1880 he carried but three Northern states—California, Nevada and New Jersey—and the first two of them had been stolen by the forgery and fraud of the Morey letter issued by Democratic politicians. He had also received the 138 electoral votes of the solid South, which had been promised him in his speech at Cincinnati by the senator from South Carolina (Mr. Hampton). If Voorhees and Blackburn did not know that he (Ingalls) had spoken of these Union generals not as soldiers, but as politicians, and as Democratic candidates for the presidency, they were dull, stupid and ignorant, indeed. If they did know it, and persisted in their assertions, they were disingenuous, and he suspected that they were both.

HE IS DOUBTFUL.

I began to have some doubt who it was that really put down the Rebellion. I was driven curiously to inquire what was the attitude of the Democratic party in the North and of the senator from Indiana as one of its great leaders in 1862, when McClellan, the ideal Democrat, was fighting the battle of Antietam; in 1863, when Hancock was creating confusion and dismay among the scattered squadrons of the Confederacy. I was really, for the moment, inclined to believe that the Democratic party, and the senator from Indiana and those other great patriots, whom he eulogizes as immovable bulwarks of liberty, of the constitution and the Union, Mr. Thomas Hendricks and Mr. Horatio Seymour, and Mr. William A. Richardson, were in full panoply of battle, assisting McClellan, assisting Hancock, doing what they could to make the success of the armies possible. And, it seems like the very climax of effrontery for these men, whose history is so well known, who were from the beginning the avowed enemies of the cause of the Union at every step of its progress, and who, like the senator from Indiana, were avowedly in sympathy with the South at the outset and were advocates and apologists for slavery and secession, who gave aid and comfort to the rebellion in every possible way—the "copperheads," the "butternuts," the "Knights of the Golden Circle," with all their brutal, degraded lies, appearing here as the advocates and champions of the Union cause and of the cause of human liberty. During the very year when McClellan was fighting the battle of Antietam, the senator from Indiana, speaking at Sullivan, Ind., on Aug. 5, 1862, said, in reference to Union soldiers, that they should go to the nearest blacksmith shop and have iron collars made and placed around their necks, inscribed thereon in large letters, 'My dog. A. Lincoln.' And, at the same time, he referred to Union soldiers as Lincoln's dogs and hirelings, without excepting McClellan or Hancock." Mr. Ingalls read extracts from a speech made by Voorhees Aug. 7, 1864, which declared the war a failure and spoke of Lincoln as a monster and an unhappy felon. The title of Mr. Hayes to the presidency, said Mr. Ingalls, was the most absolutely irrefragable of any in the whole list of American presidents, because it was the only one which was ever passed upon by a constitutional tribunal properly organized for that purpose. Hon. Henry Watterson issued his celebrated proclamation, calling on 100,000 "unarmed Kentuckians" to visit Washington on the anniversary of the battle of New Orleans, for the purpose of superintending the electoral count. He (Ingalls) had had a conversation with President Grant shortly after the issuing of that proclamation, and had asked him if he thought there was going to be any trouble. Gen. Grant had paused a moment and, with that deliberate method which characterized his utterances, replied: "No, I don't think there is going to be any trouble; but it has been one rule of my life to be always ready." And he was ready. In obedience to some mysterious impulse, troops, parks of artillery and munitions of war had begun to come to the capital.

CLEVELAND AND LAMAR.

Mr. Cleveland had apparently a warranty deed for the seat which he occupied, and yet compared with the title which Mr. Hayes had to his seat, he was in possession of stolen goods, and the receiver was as bad as the thief. In the court of justice and fair conscience he had never been elected at all. He had been counted in to office by a partnership between Dick Turpin and Uriah Heep, footpads and sneak thieves, Cartouche and Pecksniff; and it was some consolation to know that in that partnership, the apostates and renegades had lost their snare of the swag. The country had still against it the Southern Confederacy. Who was Lucius Quintus Curtius Lamar? He never was suspected of being a lawyer. It was an open secret that the president at one time peremptorily refused to appoint him. He asked what necessity there had been for the president to affront the loyal sentiment of the country by placing on the bench of the supreme court a man who was not a lawyer and never had been, and who had called Abraham Lincoln a buffoon. It was because Mr. Lamar was the nearest and dearest friend and representative of Jefferson Davis. There was no other explanation of it. If that was not true, then his nomination was a farce and a burlesque, without excuse and without explanation. Mr. Ingalls then referred to a speech made in the house of representatives in 1870 by Mr Blackburn, declaring it to be the purpose and intention of the Democratic party to keep on until it wiped out from the statute book the last vestige of war legislation. He said that within the next few years the supreme court would be entirely reconstructed, and if that tribunal was to pass hereafter on the war legislation, all know what the result would be. The Republican party would have no right to complain if the South were kept solid by fair means. But the Democratic party had been playing the political game with loaded dice; had been "throwing sixes" all the time; had held "stacked cards;" played with a "cold deck," had a revolver in its boot and a bowie knife down the back of its neck. There were every day wrongs inflicted on thousands and hundreds of thousands of men in the Southern states, which, if inflicted by a foreign power on a single American citizen, even the least of one of them, my little ones, there would be a declaration of war within ninety days—even with the present secretary of state in office. The Democratic party in the South have learned the art not only of making elections unanimous, but of making them more than unanimous. It had learned the art of returning a larger Democratic majority than the registered vote. He read letters and statements from Republican sources detailing acts of outrage and cheating at the recent Louisian election, and declared his belief that fair counts would have shown Warmoth elected by a majority of 83,000 or 84,000.

He closed with an eloquent peroration on liberty and constitutional government.

MR. VOORHEES' PREDICAMENT.

Mr. Voorhees is left by the speech in a peculiar position. Mr. Ingalls, invited by Voorhees attack upon himself to assume that Voorhees was one of the noted Union leaders of the war, looked into his military record and, as above noted, unearthed the famous speech of Voorhees, reported to have been delivered at Greencastle, Ind., in 1864. In that speech Abraham Lincoln was called by the most infamous names. Voorhees simply denies that the speech is his own. It happens that the speech was reported by Joseph S. McCulloch, now editor of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The friends of Mr. McCulloch state that his accuracy and honor being impeached, he will put Mr. Voorhees to his proofs. Mr. Voorhees made the mistake after uttering his denial of Mr. Ingalls' charges of wandering off into a long eulogy of himself and his services. When he sat down the senator from Kansas again rose and with a merciless hand showered upon the unfortunate Indianian letters, reprints of speeches, pamphlets, documentary evidence and letters in Voorhees' own handwriting, going to prove the dallying with treason which the Tall Sycamore of the Wabash had indulged in through the war. At each fresh charge Voorhees would spring up and shout that it was false. But his protests became more and more feeble until Ingalls sat down, and then he rose. In a voice

MELLOW WITH SUPPRESSED TEARS,

he struck out at Ingalls, but he could only repeat, "It's a lie; it has been answered by my people." Finally Ingalls rose and asked, "Did not the soldiers on a train in Indiana threaten to hang you with the bell cord at one time?" Voorhees in wild rage yelled, "When the senator from Kansas states that he is a liar. I repeat it, a liar, and he can pass it on to the man behind him (Johnson of Indiana) who informed." There was a sensation in the galleries, but Ingalls simply smiled contemptuously and Voorhees sat down trembling like a leaf. During the cross fire of words Voorhees called Ingalls "a great liar and a dirty dog" and compared him to a peacock on a barnyard fence. Voorhees insisted that he had always been the true friend of the Union soldier. Eustis of Louisiana indignantly repelled some of Mr. Ingalls' offensive allusions to the people of that state, and Gibson accused the Kansas senator of maligning the Southern people.

Light on Lucerne.

I was told at Greely and elsewhere in Colorado, that while green lucerne (alfalfa) was not fit food for horses doing hard and fast work, because it kept the bowels too loose (after the manner of timothy cut and cured at or before the blossoming period), for other horses doing slow work, and for farm teams, there was no objection to it. After a trial of several months the street-car companies of Denver, the superintendent said, rejected alfalfa hay for the reason stated; but when a horse was turned out for recuperation and rest, his rations were green and dry alfalfa. In Continental Europe, especially in the Southern portions where the main dependence for late summer green forage is alfalfa, the authorities say it is less liable to cause bloat than common red clover. It is easy to understand how in Colorado and Utah, where the ranch ranges do not bear grass enough; if mown to yield 200 pounds of hay per acre, and where cattle have to be on the pasture and feeding from sun up to sun down and then lie down on half filled stomachs, how the half starved creatures when turned upon a field of alfalfa would eat so fast and so much as to produce fatal bloating.

But where cattle (as in the best pastures of Illinois) in timothy, blue grass and clover up to their knees, spend one hour's feeding and sauntering, to six hours of the day lying down and ruminating, there would be no more danger in a rank growth of alfalfa than if it were clover, and none in either case. The cattle would be too full of green forage to eat enough to hurt them. As green forage or hay, alfalfa is inferior to timothy, and the clovers white and red and far inferior to blue grass for pasture, and where the grasses and clovers named are certain to be abundant, there is little call for alfalfa; but in these vast sections of the West, subject to annual drouth, and other sections East liable to periodic visitations of the same character, the value of alfalfa as a forage crop cannot be overestimated. All of the soils east or west of the mountains, where irrigation makes the crops, are good soils and rich compared with Eastern soils, and they will, therefore, yield large crops of alfalfa, but in the Valley of the Mississippi and further East, where the annual rainfall makes the crops, only such soils as in wet or dry seasons produce good crops of wheat, oats, corn and red clover will grow it successfully, and on such soils the crop will be all the more luxuriant if the land be biennially treated to a liberal dose of the potash and phosphate fertilizers.—B. F. Johnson.

The Canadian schooners Mary Ellen and Triumph, sail for Behring's sea from Victoria, B. C. They will not seek danger, but if necessary will resist danger by American cutters.

A HUSBAND'S REPENTANCE.

"You do not mean it, Frank. You cannot mean it."

Merle Arlington stood before her husband, her small hands clasped tightly together and her large blue eyes filled to over-flowing with tears.

"Indeed I do mean it, and I deny your right to question me so closely. Merle, if I had as little confidence in you as you appear to have in me, I would not live with you another day."

"Oh! Frank! what do you mean?"

"Just what I say. Sometimes I think it would have been better if you and I had never met."

And saying this Frank Arlington took up his coat and turned his back upon upon his young wife.

Poor Merle! she drew in her breath with a sob and the tears coursed down her pale, thin cheeks that once were so plump and rosy.

Frank Arlington took no notice of this. He had allowed his temper to get the better of him, and when once angry he never hesitated what to say or do.

Pausing, with his hand upon his head, he said coldly: "Well, I am going now, I was coming home early to night, but I have changed my mind and will not be home until late."

"Ah! Frank don't say that, do come home early. It is my great love for you that makes me so anxious, and I worry so much about you, if you only would listen to me Frank. If you would only give up going with Jack Caulton and others of his set and——"

"There, begin that again, and I'll promise you I'll never come home,' he interrupted angrily, and closing the door behind him with no gentle force he was gone.

Merle Arlington stood motionless where her husband had left her trying to realize what had happened.

They had been married nearly four years, and this was not their first quarrel, for the past six months they had been very unhappy, but Frank had never spoken quite so rudely to her before.

Frank Arlington was not at heart a bad man, but he was inclined to spend his time playing cards, and of late had lost considerable money. He was easily led, and his companions were not such as would tend to arouse the good in him; on the contrary, Jack Caulton and his followers spent their time in gambling and Frank Arlington was completely in their influence.

The evening before our story opens he had not reached home until past two o'clock and it was when his young wife had remonstrated with him that he had lost his temper and spoken words any man might well be ashamed of having uttered.

Poor Merle! she had married Frank Arlington against the wishes of her parents and friends and now she was made to suffer for it.

Turning, she went slowly upstairs to their little sitting room and softly opened the door, as if afraid of disturbing some one.

Crossing the room she lifted the heavy drapery that divided the sitting room from their sleeping department and softly approached a little crib.

Here she sank down upon her knees and gazed with loving tear-dimmed eyes at the little golden head nestling among the lace covered pillows; evidently baby's dream was a happy one, for the red lips were parted in a sweet smile.

At last the sleepy blue eyes opened and baby laughed aloud and put up one dimpled hand to pat her mother's face.

Merle clasped the little form in her arms, and kissed the sweet baby face as she murmured:

"Oh! my little innocent darling, papa does not love us any more; he has gone without kissing you good-by. Oh! baby, my heart is breaking," and, laying her head down on baby's pillow, Merle cried until she was exhausted

When she grew calmer she sat up and tried to think. The tears still glistened on her long lashes, and her face was deathly pale.

She would go away, of that she was quite certain, but where—that was the question, where could she go?

Her husband had ceased to love her had spoken words she could not forget, and she could not remain with him longer. Yes, she would go away.

She packed a small satchel with a few necessary articles for little Daisy and herself, and taking a photograph of her husband (taken in the dear old days when they were so happy) from a little case on the table, she looked at it long and earnestly, then brushing away the tears that blinded her eyes, she quickly placed it in the satchel, and taking baby in her arms she put on its little cloak and bonnet. How sweet she looked, dear little pet, as she ran up and down the room calling for "Papa" and trying to catch the pretty sunshine that made a golden patch across the carpet.

Happy baby, too young to realize her mother's sufferings, too young to know that she was leaving home forever.

Merle clasped her child in her arms and kissed the laughing face, then she closed the door behind them and started in the direction of the depot.

* * * * * * * *

"Come on, Arlington, over to the club rooms and let's have a game of cards, perhaps you can square yourself to-night, old fellow," said Jack Caulton, as he linked his arm in that of Frank Arlington and offered him a cigar.

"Not to-night, Jack, I—"

"There, no refusal, Arlington. I am going to New York to-morrow and this is your last chance to get even," interrupted Jack Caulton, as he led the way the club rooms.

Frank Arlington gave just one hasty thought to Merle, his wife, waiting for him through all the long, weary evening. But, alas! the thought of her was not strong enough to make him refuse to play. He felt ashamed when he recalled the events of the morning, and he made up his mind he would not stay late, but he must get even with Caulton, now he had the chance.

The hours passed on swiftly, Frank Arlington was still unlucky, still the loser.

Just as the clock chimed out eleven the door opened and a voice called out: "A telegram for Frank Arlington; is he here?"

And when it was handed to him he took it mechanically, glanced carelessly at the subscription and laid it unopened on the table. The room was ghostly still, the sharp click of the chips as they were pushed to the center of the table by nervous fingers, only to make the silence more pronounced.

Now and then a half muttered curse forced its way through tightly compressed lips and shot across the almost deserted room like an invisible missile of death.

The pile of red and white ivory chips in the center of the table grew higher, and the white faces about the table grew whiter, and harsher and less human.

The hands were called and Arlington slowly rose to his feet, his last dollar gone to swell the purse of his pretended friend, Jack Caulton. He leaned against the table, and his hand fell upon the telegram. He took it up and slowly broke the seal. It read as follows:

"To Frank Arlington—Come at once. Railroad accident at Poltonsville. Your wife is dangerously hurt; little child killed.
Signed R. J. POLTON, Supt."

Frank Arlington's face was as white as death. "My God, boys, what does this mean. My wife hurt in a railroad accident, little child killed. Merciful God, am I dreaming? It cannot be true."

Snatching up his hat, he dashed out the door, not before a hand grasped his arm, and a young man, almost a stranger to Frank Arlington, said in a firm voice, "Let me go with you, you may need help."

And so together they hurried on until they came to Frank Arlington's home. The home he had left that morning with words of anger on his lips, and angry thoughts in his heart.

The house was shrouded in darkness; no light glimmered from the window to welcome his return. All was silent as the grave.

To open the door and strike a match was the work of a moment. Then Frank hurried up stair to their sleeping room. It was silent and empty—no wife, no baby; both gone.

It was true then, the telegram, his baby dead, his wife dangerously hurt, perhaps dying. Oh, God! what should he do! He was justly punished, for he had not appreciated them, and now God had taken one, perhaps both, from him forever.

A little note fastened to baby's pillow caught his eye, only a few lines.

"I have gone away forever, Frank, my husband. I could not stay, knowing that you have ceased to love us—baby and I. Farewell forever, and may God bless you.
MERLE."

I cannot say if Frank Arlington would ever have reached the depot if he had been alone. As it was, his kind friend, Neil Franklin, helped him down stairs, called a cab and gave the directions to the driver: "As fast as you can to the Central depot and you shall have double fare."

They were just in time, and when the second extra pulled out for the scene of the accident Frank Arlington and Neil Franklin were among the passengers.

What a sight met their gaze on arriving at Poltonville.

The wrecked coaches were piled one upon another, while shrieks of the most intense agony and deep groans filled the air.

Making their way with great difficulty through the crowd they soon found Superintendent Polton and were directed by him were to find the injured passengers.

"This way, sir," said an elderly man in the uniform of a conductor, and very soon Frank Arlington was bending over a woman's form. A form covered with a sheet and still in the last long sleep of death.

A vision of Merle, as he had seen her, arose before him, her small hands clasped together, her blue eyes filled with tears, and he fancied he could hear her pleading voice calling his name.

He shook as with ague and grasped the hand of his faithful friend for support.

Neil Franklin bent forward and lifted the sheet from the dead face. As he did so Frank Arlington started back, exclaiming: "My God, this is not my wife!"

"Not your wife?" said the elderly conductor.

"This satchel was found grasped tightly in her hand and in it garments marked "Arlington," and several cards and a picture, a photograph, which I am sure, now I have seen your face, is of yourself. This is very strange."

"Where is the child?" gasped Frank Arlington.

Here, by its mother's side," said Conductor Reynolds, pulling the sheet farther down and exposing to view the body of a little boy apparently about two years old, its dark curly hair brushed back from the baby brow, the bright eyes closed forever.

"My God, this is awful!" said Frank Arlington. "The satchel I recognize, but this lady is a stranger to me, and my child is a little girl. Oh, God! where are they? This suspense is killing me."

"All those able to be moved, have been taken to the hospital in Poltonsville. Perhaps you may find your wife there," said Conductor Reynolds kindly.

Leaving the scene of the accident, they soon reached the hospital.

As they entered the door, a Sister of Mercy passed them with a child in her arms.

As soon as the little one caught sight of Frank Arlington, she held out her pretty hands and called:

"Papa! Papa! take Daisy!"

Frank Arlington turned with a glad cry and caught the child in his arms.

"Tell me, for God's sake, is my child's mother alive?" he said, grasping the sister's hand in his great excitement.

"Yes, sir; and she is not seriously injured. I will take you to her," said the sister, with tears in her soft, brown eyes. "This way, sir."

A little later Frank Arlington was kneeling by a small white cot, pressing kisses of repentance on the sweet face of his wife.

"Oh, Merle, Merle, my darling, forgive me," he murmured in broken tones. Thank God you are alive and I may prove my love for you and our dear baby by future devotion."

As for Merle, with her arms clasped around her husband's neck she whispered, "Only love me, Frank, and I will forgive you everything."

"Love you, my darling wife; if I had lost you it would have killed me."

"Let us forget it all, dear Frank, and begin life again, only remember no one can love you as baby and I do."

"And the satchel, my darling, your satchel that was clasped in the hand of that other, the poor woman who was killed, tell me——"

"Is she dead? oh, poor lady!" and Merle's eyes filled with tears. "She sat in front of me and her little boy reached out for my satchel; the bright clasp caught his attention. So I put the satchel on the seat side of the mother and let him play with it to keep him quiet," and at the remembrance Merle sobbed aloud.

Merle Arlington was not severely injured; the shock had been very great, but with good care she was soon able to be conveyed home, and it was a happy day for Frank Arlington when he had his little family safely at home once again.

He loved his young wife truly, but he was easily led, and his ill-luck at cards had made him unjust and unkind when at home. But all that is over now. Years have passed since that terrible railroad accident, the details of which will remain fresh in Frank Arlington's memory forever.

Their home is now a happy one, which proves without a doubt that whatever rain may fall into each life, God always sends some sunshine to dry the tears.

Couldn't Tell Water from Whiskey.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

A novel bet was won and lost in a Vine street resort the other evening. A party of gentlemen were indulging in a social glass, and finally the conversation turned upon the quality of liquors and the ability of certain persons to judge them by the senses of smell and taste. One man in the party claimed that the best judges could be fooled by the compounders, and, after the argument became quite warm, made the astounding assertion that a large percentage of bar patrons did not know what they were drinking.

The debate grew hotter and hotter, and finally the man who had advanced such outrageous ideas offered to bet a basket of wine that he could confound any one of the party so that he could not tell water from whiskey. John Hummel, the circus man, who has had a varied experience in the drinking line, accepted the wager, and the preliminaries began. John was first heavily blindfolded, and then a number of glasses, containing water, milk, whiskey, sherry, claret, Rhine wine, and gin were set out on the bar. They were handed to the blindfolded man one at a time, and he was told to name the liquor after tasting it. He got through the list bravely until he came to the gin, which he called port wine. Then the man started him back, but it was soon very evident that Hummel's palate had lost its power. He called milk water, and finally was forced to admit that all the liquors tasted alike, and that he had lost his bet. It was some time before he was able to enjoy the wine he had lost.

English Tribute to this Country.

Sir Lyon Playfair in Contemporary Review.

At the present moment the United States has 250,000 inventions protected by the patent law. This activity of invention shows ability and intelligence among her people, who are always ready to turn to account the forces of nature for the benefit of man. This country in her workingmen is rich in producers, and if their intelligence were trained in connection with their work, we need not fear the industrial competition of any European nation. All great foreign nations, except the United States, are terribly handicapped in the industrial race by excessive armaments. England is also weighted, but not to an equal extent. The strength of nations consists in peace, but they made a sad error by not knowing that the weakness of nations is in active war, or excessive preparedness for it. France, Germany, Holland, Italy, Belgium and Great Britain have 2,200,000 men withdrawn from being productive citizens in order to be productive militants, at a cost for each man of £45. If we take all the civilized nations, adding the reserves to the permanent forces, fourteen and a half millions of the strongest men are or may be withdrawn from protection. This is one man for twenty-four of the population, or, if we exclude the reserves, one out of eighty-one. That is the reason why I point to the United States as the great industrial nation of the future, for her armed forces represent only one man in 1,010 of the population.

Effect of Glare Upon Eyesight.

It appears that Professor Plateau, of the University of Ghent, while trying to observe the effects of the irritation of the retina gazed steadily at the sun for twenty seconds, the result being that chronic irido-choroiditis developed, ending eventually in a total blindness. A number of cases are known in which choroiditis and retinitis occurred in persons who had observed an eclipse of the sun. The single flash of a sun reflector has been known to cause retinitis, and other temporary visual disturbances of a functional character have been frequently noted.

M. Reich has described a curious epidemic of snow blindness, which occurred among a body of laborers engaged in cleaning a way through the masses of snow which obstructed the road between Passanaur and Mteti, in the Caucasus; the rays of the sun reflected from the vast stretches of snow on every side, produced an intense glare of light, which the unaccustomed eye could not support without dark glasses. A few of the sturdiest among the laborers were able to work with impunity, but the majority suffered so much that among seventy strongly marked cases, thirty were unable to continue work or find their way home, and lay prone on their faces, striving to hide their faces from the light and crying out from pain. Recovery was gradual but complete.—New York Tribune.

Hymen's Car Drawn by Oxen.

From the Chicago News.

After Clifford Robinson and Jennie L. Leonard were married at her home in Hebron, Conn., the other day, her pa started the young couple on their wedding tour to their future home, twelve miles away, on a sled drawn by two yoke of oxen. The same sled performed a like service for the bride's great-grandmother, and was made by the bride's great-grandfather. Mr. Leonard evidently has faith in oxen, for he insisted upon sending ox teams for the eighty guests whom he invited to his daughter's wedding.

What's the Matter With Your Blood?

Cleveland Press.

As much blood goes through the kidneys as goes through the heart.

There is nothing startling about this fact except it be a revelation. Many people have but a dim idea of the real work of the kidneys. They not only drain the water from the system, but also the poisonous matter which that water holds in solution to carry out of the system. Over half the time, however, the kidneys fail to do this work!

What is the result?

Gradual failure of strength and health and eventually death by Bright's Disease or some unsuspected kidney disease.

But particularly in the spring of the year, when one's blood is filled with poisonous waste, as it invariably is at that time, you feel depressed, tired, languid, do not seem to have any disease, but your system does not respond to the genial warmth of summer and spring as formerly.

You had better look out!

The kidney poison is accumulating in the blood. Tonics won't do any good they simply treat effects. You can only secure a radical, thorough renovation of the system by the prompt use of Warner's safe Cure, which is the only reliable, scientific specific for the blood, because it is the only known specific in the world for the kidneys, which are the only great blood purifiers.

GEO. F. RIDGEWAY, 98 Murison St. Cleveland, O., Ex-Deputy Sheriff, from uric acid poisoning of the blood became, at times, totally blind, and was troubled with great giddiness. In 1882, after suffering for many years, and being distressed beyond measure, he thoroughly purified his blood by means of Warner's Safe Cure, and says: "I have never had a day's trouble since, and have fully recovered my health. Warner's Safe Cure saved my life."

REV. J. P. ARNOLD, of Camden, Tenn., in '78 and '81 was greviously afflicted with many abscesses, caused by kidney poisoned blood. The abscesses were alive for many months and caused great distress. After thoroughly purifying his blood with Warner's Safe Cure in 1882, he reported that in 1888 he was strong and well, over 71 years of age, and able to preach regularly.

CAPT. W. D. ROBINSON, United States Marine Inspector for the chain of lakes, residence Buffalo, N. Y., in 1881 had a slight eruption on his hands. It soon spread to his face and he was almost blind. His body was covered with light, flaky scales. His skin itched excruciatingly. For two years he gradually grew worse, trying almost everything imaginable. In 1883, after giving up hope of recovery, he began using Warner's Safe Cure. "Twenty bottles," he says, "completely cured me, and to-day I am strong and well as ever."

JAMES WIGHT, 296 Fifth Ave., N. Y., suffered for years from inflammatory rheumatism—a blood disorder—but in 1883 was fully restored to health by Warner's Safe Cure and remains well to-day.

The four above cases are as good as a million. They prove what is stated, that the organ that removes the impurity from the blood most effectually is the kidney, and for this when impaired there is but one sound, rational method of treatment.

Dr. Dio Lewis, who was opposed to the use of medicines in general, thought so highly of this remedy that he said if he had a serious kidney disease, he should use it.

Ask your friends and neighbors what they think of it.

In the spring of the year, when debility is so prevalent, and the seeds of disease are sown that may have a fatal blossoming before the fall, the prudent man and woman will give the system a thorough cleansing and purification.

Although the cold weather and rain of the past week has materially set back the farmers in seeding, still there is a great deal of rejoicing among them, as millions of chinch bugs which had already put in an appearance have been killed.

It was reported that Senator Voorhees had gone to Indiana. He didn't go at all, but is confined to his apartments in Washington under the sufferings of a painful carbuncle.

INFANTILE
Skin & Scalp
DISEASES
cured by
CUTICURA
Remedies.

FOR CLEANSING, PURIFYING AND BEAUTIFYING the skin of children and infants and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Baby's Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

KIDNEY PAINS, Backache and Weakness cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, an instantaneous pain-subduing plaster. 25c.

NERVES! NERVES!!

What terrible visions this little word brings before the eyes of the nervous.
Headache, Neuralgia,
Indigestion, Sleeplessness,
Nervous Prostration,
All stare them in the face. Yet all these nervous troubles can be cured by using

Paine's
Celery
Compound

For The Nervous
The Debilitated
The Aged.

THIS GREAT NERVE TONIC

Also contains the best remedies for diseased conditions of the Kidneys, Liver, and Blood, which always accompany nerve troubles.

It is a Nerve Tonic, an Alterative, a Laxative, and a Diuretic. That is why it

CURES WHEN OTHERS FAIL.

$1.00 a Bottle. Send for full particulars.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors,
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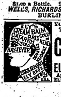

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY
Time, Pain, Trouble, and will CURE
CATARRH!
BY USING
ELY'S CREAM BALM
Apply Balm into each nostril.
ELY BROS., 235 Greenwich, N. Y.

James M. or "Crazy Horse" Thompson, a gambler, stabbed Tom Moran at Rhinelander, Wis. He inflicted four wounds in the neck and face, which will probably result fatally. Thompson was arrested and is now in jail. Moran was a tough and gambler.

The aspirant for poetic honors whose effusions are flung into the waste basket is apt to feel that his lines have not fallen in pleasant places.

The man who whistles when he works is not the man who strikes.

Gray hairs prevented, dandruff removed, the scalp cleansed, and the hair made to grow thick by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

The women with new bonnets and men with new shoes always try to sit in the first pews at church.

In General Debility, Emaciation,

CONSUMPTION, AND WASTING IN CHILDREN, SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, is a most valuable food and medicine. It creates an appetite for food, strengthens the nervous system, and builds up the body. Please read: "I tried Scott's Emulsion on a young man whom Physicians at times gave up hope. Since he began using the Emulsion his Cough has ceased, gained flesh and strength, and from all appearances his life will be prolonged many years."—JOHN SULLIVAN, Hospital Steward, Morganza, Pa.

Girlish actions are suggestive of buoyant spirits.

Now that the heated term is upon us, people should pay particular attention to their diet, above all things avoiding unripen fruit and stale vegetables, which invariably bring on cramps, cholera morbus, or diarrhœa. Children are particularly subject to complaints of this kind, and no mother can feel safe without having a bottle of PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER within easy reach.

It is a lamentable fact that when thieves fall out they do not fall from an open seventh-story window.

A Large Estate.

A broad land is this in which we live, dotted so thickly with thrifty cities, towns and villages! Amid them all, with ever-increasing popularity and helpfulness, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, giving hope and cheer where there is disease and despair. Wherever there is humanity there is suffering; wherever there is suffering there is the best field for this greatest American Remedy. Consumption (which is lung-scrofula), yields to it, if employed in the early stages of the disease. Chronic Nasal Catarrh yields to it; Kidney and Liver diseases yield to it! If you want the best known remedy for all diseases of the blood, ask for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and take no other.

"Certainly! With a sherry cobbler at the end of it!" shouted back the man in the rear seat.

Cures by
St. Jacobs
Oil.
20,000,000 BOTTLES SOLD.
IN EVERY ONE A CURE.
NO RETURN OF PAIN.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHAS. A. VOGELER CO. BALTO. MD.

Marriages should be solemnized on Wednesday.

The Longest Word in the Dictionary

is incompetent to communicate the inexpressible satisfaction and incomprehensible consequences resulting from a judicious administration of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, a preparation designed especially for the speedy relief and permanent cure of all Female Weaknesses, Nervousness, and diseases peculiar to the female sex. The only remedy for woman's peculiar ills, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, to give satisfaction. See guarantee on wrapper of bottle. This guarantee has been faithfully carried out for many years by the proprietors.

After the train is on fire it don't do any good to put out the fire in the car stove.

Popular Preparation!

Pure, Potent, Powerful! Pallid People Praise, Progressive People Purchase! Positively Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, Properly Partaken, Preserve Physical Powers, Produce Permanent Physical Perfection. Purchase, Prove.

The parrot insults a possible purchaser when you are trying to sell him.

The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

A big tombstone or a nice epitaph or pretty piece of obituary poetry don't make any difference to a dead man.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl st. N. Y.

WORTH KNOWING.

The worst Scald or Burn can be cured without a scar if Cole's Carbolisalve is promptly used. It instantly stops the pain. Sold by Druggists at 25 and 50 cents.

That Tired Feeling

Is experienced by almost every one at this season, and many people resort to Hood's Sarsaparilla to drive away the languor and exhaustion. The blood, laden with impurities which have been accumulating for months, moves sluggishly through the veins, the mind fails to think quickly, and the body is still slower to respond. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what is needed. It purifies, vitalizes, and enriches the blood, makes the head clear, creates an appetite, overcomes that tired feeling, tones the nervous system, and imparts new strength and vigor to the whole body.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is proven to be so vastly superior to any other Sarsaparilla, or blood purifier, that one has well said: "Its health-giving effects upon the blood and entire human organism are as much more positive than the remedies of a quarter of a century ago as the steam power of to-day is in advance of the slow and laborious drudgery of years ago."

Nearly everybody needs a good spring medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla to expel impurities which accumulate in the blood during the winter, keep up strength as warm weather comes on, create an appetite, and promote healthy digestion. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will be convinced of its peculiar merits. It is the ideal spring medicine—reliable, beneficial, pleasant to take, and gives full value for the money.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla as a spring tonic, and I recommend it to all who have that miserable tired feeling." C. PARMELEE, 349 Bridge street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Make the Weak Strong

"My appetite was poor, I could not sleep, had headache a great deal, pains in my back, my bowels did not move regularly. Hood's Sarsaparilla in a short time did me so much good that I feel like a new man. My pains and aches are relieved, my appetite improved. I say to others, try Hood's Sarsaparilla. F. JACKSON, Roxbury Station, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

S. E. OLSON & CO.'S
MAMMOTH WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRY GOODS HOUSE,
213 AND 215 NICOLLET AVENUE, MINNEAPOLIS.
THE CHIEF BARGAIN HOUSE OF THE NORTHWEST.
Mail Orders receive our best attention. Shopping done through this department as advantageously as in person. Send for samples.

ARM AND HAMMER

To Housekeepers and Farmers.—It is important that the Soda you use should be White and Pure same as all similar substances used for food. To insure obtaining only the "Arm & Hammer" brand Soda, buy it in "pound or half pound" cartoons, which bear our name and trade-mark, as inferior goods are sometimes substituted for the "Arm & Hammer" brand when bought in bulk. Parties using Baking Powder should remember that its sole rising property consists of bicarbonate of soda. One teaspoonful of the "Arm & Hammer" brand of Soda mixed with sour milk equals four teaspoonfuls of the best Baking Powder, saving twenty times its cost, besides being much healthier, because it does not contain any injurious substances, such as alum, terra alba etc., of which many Baking Powders are made. Dairymen and Farmers should use only the "Arm & Hammer" brand for cleaning and keeping Milk Pans Sweet and Clean.

CHURCH & CO'S SODA

BRAND SODA

TOWER'S FISH BRAND TRADE MARK
None genuine unless stamped with the above TRADE MARK.
SLICKER Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.
Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely water and wind PROOF, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND", send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

WARRANTED not to blow down off the tower, and that our Geared Wind Mills have double the power of all other mills. Mfrs. of Tanks, Wind Mill supplies, and the Celebrated
CHALLENGE Feed Grinders, HORSE POWERS, CORN SHELLERS, PUMPS and BRASS CYLINDERS Send for Catalogue and Prices.
ALWAYS BUY the BEST Challenge Pumping Mill on 30 Days Test Trial.
Good AGENTS WANTED.
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The First National Bank of Chicago, first receiving teller, Mr. E. Cohen, also Mr. F. L. Bold, cashier in the Sherman House, Jno. F. Scanlon, H. C. R., of Forresters and many other prominent men endorse this remedy very highly; it has been prepared and prescribed with wonderful success by Rev. E. Koenig of Ft. Wayne, Ind. for more than ten years. A valuable book on nervous diseases will be mailed free to any address. F. KEEBLEIN, Druggist, 50 W. Madison St., Chicago.

BIRDS EYE VIEW OF MINNEAPOLIS and the Price List of the BIG BOSTON, Minneapolis, sent free to any address. In our list will be found thousands of bargains in Latest Styled Clothing Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, for Men, Boys and Children.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year. It is an encyclopedia of useful information for all who purchase the luxuries or the necessities of life. We can clothe you and furnish you with all the necessary and unnecessary appliances to ride, walk, dance, sleep, eat, fish, hunt, work, go to church, or stay at home, and in various sizes, styles and quantities. Just figure out what is required to do all these things COMFORTABLY, and you can make a fair estimate of the value of the BUYERS' GUIDE, which will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents to pay postage,
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Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.
Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.
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I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

$1.00, Sold by Druggists.

SPORTSMEN GUNS, FISHING TACKLE, Cutlery, Tents, Seines, Base Ball and Athletic Goods at bottom prices. Send for catalogue. 500 illustrations. JAMES L. VAN UXEM, 103 Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.

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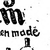
N. W. N. U 1888 No. 19

Tutt's Pills
FOR TORPID LIVER.
A torpid liver deranges the whole system, and produces
Sick Headache,
Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Rheumatism, Sallow Skin and Piles.
There is no better remedy for these common diseases than Tutt's Liver Pills, as a trial will prove. Price, 25c.
Sold Everywhere.

ONE OF THE 1st SYMPTOMS of CONSUMPTION is a HACKING COUGH which should be cured before the LUNGS are diseased

No better Remedy Than Allen's Lung Balsam Has ever been made

It is put up in three size Bottles



PRICE 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00

ASK FOR And be sure you get Allen's Lung Balsam ALL DRUGGISTS sell it.

J. N. HARRIS & CO. LIMITED PROPRIETORS Cincinnati O.

GOLD is worth $500 per lb. Pettit's Eye Salve is worth $1000, but is sold at 25 cents a box by dealers.

OLD SORES AND ULCERS of long standing cured by ALLEN'S ULCERINE SALVE. It never fails. By Mail, 55c. Made by J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

$5 TO $8 A DAY. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write BREWSTER SAFETY REIN HOLDER CO., Holly, Mich.

FREE By return mail. Full Description Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS. The great Tonic, Blood Purifier, Appetizer and Liver Invigorator. Genuine made by J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

PORTRAITS We want good reliable agents to handle our work in your vicinity, Crayon, Ink, Pastel and Water Colors. Send for circulars The Herton Portrait Co., 471 Wabasha st., St. Paul.

WELLS, &c.
Send for our catalogue, &c., on Well Boring and Coal Prospecting Machines, &c.
LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

$100 to $300 A MONTH can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish their own horses and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1013 Main street, Richmond, Va.

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SAFE, ALWAYS EFFECTUAL, THE ORIGINAL ONLY GENUINE
FAR SUPERIOR TO ERGOT, PENNYROYAL, OR OXIDE
SAMPLE FREE SEALED BY MAIL $1.04 CIRCULAR 2 ST'PS.
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For Geraniums, Verbenas, Pansies, Coleus, Fuchsias, Heliotrope, Fever Few, and all other Plants; Vases, Urns, Settees, Garden and Lawn Ornaments; Cut Flowers for Weddings, Parties, or Funerals, send to
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Old Iron, Rags, Rubbers and Metals
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EDWARD M. CONANT,
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I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St. New York.

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MEMORY
DISCOVERY.
Wholly unlike artificial systems.
Cure of mind wandering.
Any book learned in one reading.
Classes of 1087 at Baltimore, 1005 at Detroit, 1500 at Philadelphia, 1113 at Washington, 1216 at Boston, large classes of Columbia law students, at Yale, Wellesley, Oberlin, University of Penn., Michigan University, Chautauqua, &c. &c. Endorsed by Richard Proctor, the Scientist, Hons. W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, Judge Gibson, Dr. Brown, E. H. Cook, Prin. N. Y. State Normal College, &c. Taught by correspondence. Prospectus post free from Prof. LOISETTE. 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

$15 $15
Slaughter Sale Continued.

$20, $22, or $25 Suit for $15, sent C. O. D., with privilege of examining before paying for same. Prices always tell, and the marvelous and extraordinary bargain offered at $15 should be taken advantage of at once. Honest Clothing at Lower Prices than ever heard of before in the Northwest. In order to give purchasers an opportunity to save $5 to $10 on a stylish Suit or a nobby Spring Overcoat, we will continue this sale. Send at once; stock still larger, assortment complete, values unequaled. Advanced novelties in Furnishing Goods. Bargains in Hats and Caps. Rules for Self-Measurement sent on application.

J. L. HUDSON
CLOTHIER,
Corner Seventh and Robert Sts.,
RYAN BLOCK, ST. PAUL.

A SPLENDID FELLOW.

Delmonico's is where he dines
On quail on toast, washed down with wines;
Then lights a 20-cent cigar
With quite a flourish at the bar.

He throws his money down, so proud,
And "sets 'em up" for all the crowd;
A dozen games of billiards, too,
He gayly loses ere he's through.

Oh, he's a splendid fellow, quite;
He pays his debts with such delight,
And often boasts of—to his clan—
His honor as a gentleman.

But, when this splendid fellow's wife,
Who leads at home a frugal life,
Begs for a little change to buy
A dress, he looks at her so wry

That she, alarmed at his distress,
Gives him a kiss and sweet caress,
And says:, "Don't worry so, my dear,
I'll turn the dress I made last year."

MY DAY.

How long is that of most people, I wonder? Some perhaps can number the full six hundred and thirteen thousand six hundred and eight hours of the allotted threescore years and ten, while others outlast the pre-Adamic day of the geologist, and cover all eternity. But mine was just the ordinary daylight one, the shortest of the year, too, for it was the 21st of December.

And even short as it was, I had already wasted some hours of it. Had I thought it would have set so soon, I might have been up at its dawning, though usually I hold, with Lever, that the sun looks best—as every one else does—when he's up and dressed for the day, and that it's a piece of impertinent curiosity to peep at him when he's rising and at his toilet; he has not rubbed the clouds out of his eyes, or you dared not look at him. But when one's sun shines such a little while as mine, might not one be pardoned for rushing to the levee at an unfashionable hour.

Yet it was noon before I was out in the bright glow, trudging down the lane with yesterday's fall of snow crisping under my feet, and last night's sleet clashing overhead, as the wind caught at the straggling, overgrown hedge-row boughs, and sent them ringing together, with such an icy jewelled flash and splendor of green and gold and red and blue as summer, with all her wealth of leaves and blossoms, could not rival. The very splendor promised the glittering mockery but a short life; the sun is a traitor with his kisses, and the warmth of them would soon wither away the snow wreaths, making their delicate mimicry of the white May and the hawthorne in the hedge. But meantime they were very fair, and the snow lay light and white under the great peach orchards that had their icy sparkle too, as they swept away, with gentle undulations, right and left of the still lane. And the blue sky had the merest snowflake of a cloud drifting along, and the sun was shining full upon me, and somehow a glint of it had got into my heart, though there was nothing in particular to bring it there. Christmas was so near, the first I had spent out of my own old home, so empty now; and Father Christmas, when he comes to us with a changed face, has the saddest of all looks. Yet I did not intend to mope. Aunt Margaret and the girls were friendly and kind, and the least I could do would be to put aside the shadow of my crape, and show them a contended face. And so—

Perhaps something more than content flashed into it just then, when that thought of mine was broken short off by a sharper clatter of those hedge-row boughs, and some one sprang down through the gap, bringing with him a little clatter of fallen icicles into the road before me. For, as we shook hands, there was a pleased look in his eyes, and he said, with some abruptness:

"You are a little glad to see me? You won't mind my finishing your walk with you?"

I tried to answer carelessly, though it was not so easy under that gaze of his: "Oh, if you are of a zoological turn this morning; I am going in search of foxtail and crow-foot. I marked a quite splendid bed down by the brook in the woods in a sheltered nook where I daresay this light snow has not covered it. The girls tell me they are not in the habit of putting Christmas evergreens about the house, but I always did at home, and—"

He understood me at once. He said, with his rare gentleness: "And you are trying hard to keep some of the old Christmas feeling about you. You must forgive me if I can not help seeing something of your brave struggle, and yearning to help you in it."

Yearning! It was a strong word, but his eyes made it stronger, as I could not help glancing up to see. And before in my confusion, I could drop mine again, somehow my muff was on the snow at our feet, and both my hands were in his.

"Miss Deane—Annie—I can help you—with my whole life, Annie!"

And, after that, is it any wonder if the sun shone straight into my heart?

I don't think our researches would have added much to the cause of either zoology or botany that day. On the latter especially my lover would have made strange confusion, insisting that we were passing under quite a number of mistletoe boughs, if my superior knowledge of the science had not set him right. We did find the crow-foot, however, and, as I had expected, not too deep in the snow. But when he had torn up a long spray of it and flung it trailing over my shoulder, I stayed his hand. Madge and I could come together another day for some—there was plenty of time before Christmas—but to-day's in-gatherings I meant to keep all to myself.

At least for this one day, I told him, when we had reached the house, and paused together in the porch. For this one day we would not call in any one, however friendly, to see what it had brought me; but to-night, when he was gone, then I would tell Aunt Margaret that I was to be his wife. I said the word in a little flutter as we stood there together, for already he had been asking me how long I meant to keep his own from him. As I said it, I glanced up shyly at him, and it would have discomfited me to see how his face changed, paling at that word, if his hand had not closed on mine with a tightening grasp which made me ashamed of a dawning doubt that he wanted it.

"Annie—"

The voice, full of a strange pain, startled me. Could this day have any pain in it?

Perhaps he read that thought—he was always so quick to understand—for he said: "I have a story to tell you Annie, a story that may take some of the brightness out of this hour for you, as it has taken all the brightness out of the last seven years of my life until now. Shall I tell it to you now? Or can you trust me that it is nothing which ought to part us? and would you rather wait to hear it until to-morrow?"

I could trust him; ay, rather, I could not distrust him; and I told him so. Let us live this day out without a shadow; afterward, if shadows must come, he should lead me safely through them.

"There is no danger in the shadow, Annie; there is only something for both of us to forget."

"Let us forget it now, then. See, there is Aunt Margaret at the window signing to me; she is afraid I shall let her neighbor so offend against her good old-fashioned hospitality as to go away to his bachelor's hall, when it is three o'clock and our dinner hour."

The shortest day of all the year. We were watching its setting from the library window, we two left alone, for Madge and Fannie had driven into the village for the mail, and Aunt Margaret was summoned to one of those kitchen-cabinet councils which in view of Christmas cheer grew more and more frequent under old Lethe's able administration. So we two were standing together in the bay-window, watching the crimson glow fade off from the wide snow stretch of lawn that sloped down to the lane, dotted here and there with a black-green pyramid of fir, between the naked oaks, when presently I caught sight of something moving across their shadows flung stiff and dark against the white.

"Some one is coming," I said, breaking the happy silence. "A lady, I thought—though I wonder who it could be, walking."

"What a bore!"

"Oh, she'll not be shown in here, and unless you fell disposed to go to Aunt Margaret's assistance—"

Here I saw the side door of the library opening from the lawn. The visitor must have observed us at the window; some one on sufficiently unceremonious terms.

It was a stranger. She had closed the door behind her, and had come forward into the full glow of the Christmas wood fire blazing on the heart. A stranger, certainly; if I had ever seen her before, I should never have forgotten her.

She was standing on the hearth, and drew her slender gloved hands out of the folds of her cashmere shawl, holding them to the warmth, before she turned to us the fairest face I have ever seen—the fairest face one ever dreamed. Only that would have been a strange, Fouque-like dream in which such a vision should come.

It could not have been after-knowledge on my part, for before she spoke, while she still fronted us with that gay smile upon her perfect lips, I thought of Undine in her soulless loveliness, light-hearted, glad, careless of others' pain because she could not feel it. There is the Undine nature in a child too, for whom there exists no pain that does not bruise its own tender flesh, and that soft hardness made itself felt in every line and curve about this woman, as she stood there, white and golden, looking at us out of those great brilliant eyes, of which I have read somewhere,

"Alive in their depths, as the Kraken beneath the sea blue"—

eyes which I would fain have followed, for they fixed themselves on Brian. Only I could not, that face so held me.

"They told me at your house that you were here, perhaps; that you were often here; and so I came," she said, still looking at Brian.

I turned and looked at him too then; the clear, soft, shallow, child voice broke the spell.

But he never saw me. His eyes were riveted on her—just as a man might look who sees a ghost.

And then she smiled. She had been beautiful before, and now her beauty was bewildering. She stretched out her hands to him.

"Have you never a word of welcome, Brian, for your wife?"

He drew a long, hard breath, and passed his hand heavily over his eyes. He never once glanced my way, though I felt he saw me all the while. He answered her slowly:

"How is it you are not dead, Louise? For nearly seven years you have allowed me to believe you were."

She laughed a mocking little laugh. Though she did not turn toward me, new she had flashed a glance at me.

"Have you been a disconsolate widower all that time, my poor Brian? It was very wicked of me, of course. But then, you see, I always hated poverty; and you were so very impecunious at that time, I really thought it better to die off your hands."

Here she turned suddenly to me with a sweet graciousness of manner, while her eyes, alive with mocking spirits, looked me through and through.

"My husband is a little remiss at introductions, so I find I must make myself known to you, as I see you are one of his friends. Every one has a skeleton in his closet, you know, and I present you to Brian's."

She made a joyful courtesy as she spoke.

"Only he fancied it was laid away underground," she added. "Perhaps he has told you of our runaway match when he was at college, and how angry poor mamma was, and hushed the matter up, and carried me away to Europe to finish my school days there. And there it was that mamma made her brilliant second marriage—a real true German baron; and we went away to Vienna to live. But first I died; for one must die—must not one?—to get into Paradise. Brian would have never let me go there alive, so I sent him a lock of my hair and a little scrawling death-bed note inclosed in a letter from mamma's maid, who had helped us to run away the year before. You remember Fifine, Brian? She has come over with me now. Such a clever soul! I can't tell how I should ever, without her, managed to keep myself informed of your movements, and of course I had to do that, for all widowers aren't so constant, and you might have married you know—"

He interrupted her, hoarse with passion: "And how do I know that you—"

"Oh, Brian, how can you! As if that were not just what my step-father and I quarreled about! After dear mamma died, she died last year" (with a pretty, plaintive fall in voice and eyelids, come and gone as swiftly as a child's grave look)—"and he was quite set on making a match for me; and of course that wouldn't do at all, you know. Dear mamma was so content to let me enjoy life in my own way; but after she was gone, the step-papa became just a little difficult. And so— Well, Brian, I knew you were no longer a poor man, and that I should not drag you down now. And so I have come back to you if you will have me." She put out her hands then in the most pleading way. "If I had been a man—"

But Brian did not soften in the least. He had pent up his wrath now, and had it under his control; but his voice was still hoarse as he said to her:

"I shall take pains to learn whether all this is truth. Meanwhile we will not trespass any longer upon Miss Deane's patience. I shall take you back to my house, and will set out within the hour for Vienna. Miss Deane will pardon—"

There he broke off huskily. He had not once lifted his eyes to me since first they fell upon her shadow, which the waning sunset cast between us.

But—how I had the strength I do not know—but I went straight up to her and took her hand, and kissed her on the pretty smooth white brow as she lifted up her face to mine. Is there woman born who can keep anger for a pretty child? And there are some people who never outgrow the charm and irresponsibility of childhood; if they pluck at one's heart-strings with their careless fingers until one could be stung into giving them a blow or a shake, one must kiss and be friends afterward. And then I turned to him—I must have had a vision of how it would all end; for she was wonderfully fair; she had been his first love; she would be his last. I turned to him.

"I am sure you will find all as she has said, and that you will forgive her. I don't think I shall be here still when you come back from your long journey, so you must let me give you my best wishes now."

Our hands met for one instant—not our eyes; we neither of us could bear that. Then our hands fell apart and presently I was alone.

My day was over; twilight darkened in the window, gray and blank.

And after twilight?

Just a paragraph in a book I have been turning over by my solitary fireside to-night has set me thinking of all this. It says:

"There are women who live all their lives long in the cold white moonlight of other people's reflected joy. It is not a bad kind of light to live in after all. It may leave some dark, ghostly corners in the heart unwarmed, but like other moonlight, it lets a great deal be seen overhead that sunshine hides."—Harper's Weekly.

Mr. Blaine's Narrow Escape.

Rochester (N. Y.) Dispatch to the New York Sun.

A story showing how James G. Blaine came near ending all his earthly campaigns during his visit to Elmira in October, 1884, was told your correspondent by an intimate friend of the Maine statesman. While in Elmira on that occasion Mr. Blaine was the guest of J. D. F. Slee, a leading citizen. The political demonstration was all that even Mr. Blaine could desire, and though worn and exhausted by his long tour, he was in excellent spirits. After the meeting was over a reception was given at Mr. Slee's, which lasted till past midnight. When it ended Mr. Blaine went to his room on the second floor, and getting into bed spent two hours, tired as he must have been, in reading letters, dispatches and newspapers. When he could no longer keep his eyes open he turned off the gas and was soon in the land of dreams. Unfortunately, in extinguishing the light he turned the key of the burner too far, thus turning the gas on again. It is a miracle that he was not suffocated to death, for the night being cold and damp, the windows were all closed. But before the stuff had become overpowering Mr. Blaine awoke, possessed of consciousness enough to realize the danger of lighting a match or of opening the door leading into the hall, where a light was kept burning all night. Dragging himself out of bed he reached a window, threw it open, stood with his head out long enough to get some relief, and turned off the gas effectually. Then he alarmed the household.

The Frozen Valley of the Lena.

Scientific men have been perplexed for many years over the phenomenon of a certain well at Yakutsk, Siberia. A Russian merchant in 1828 began to dig a well, but he gave up the task three years later, when he dug down thirty feet and was still in solidly frozen soil. Then the Russian Academy of Sciences dug away at the well for months, but stopped when it had reached a depth of 382 feet, when the ground was still frozen as hard as a rock. In 1844 the academy had the temperature of the excavation carefully taken at various depths, and from these data it was estimated that the ground was frozen to a depth of 612 feet. Although the pole of the greatest cold is in this province of Yakutsk, not even the terrible severity of the Siberian winters could freeze the ground to a depth of 600 feet. Geologists have decided that the frozen valley of the lower Lena is a formation of the glacial period. They believe, in short, that it froze solidly then, and has never since had a chance to thaw out.

Foreign Butter in England.

Twenty years ago scarcely any foreign butter was consumed in England. Now not one hundreth part of the butter eaten in London is to be reckoned as home produce. Great Britain annually buys £12,000,000 worth of butter from the foreign market, yet the dairymen of Great Britain and Ireland have in their favor climate, soil, the price of cattle, wages and the cost of transport from America and Denmark. The prices paid in the Cork butter market, once famous for the good quality of its butter, are lower than those of any recognized butter market in the world. The description given of it in the Pall Mall Gazette is curt: "Dirt here, dirt there, dirt everywhere."

Many persons, not of a nervous temperament, specially hurry at their meals. They have vigorous appetites, and they eat voraciously. Now, swine can do this safely, for they have a vigorous digestion, and have nothing to do but to digest what they eat. It is otherwise with human beings. That kind monitor "enough" is seldom heard in season by those who eat in a hurry. Rapid eating is generally excessive eating, with, in due time, dyspepsia, "bilious attacks," liver complaints and gout. Besides, not only health, but the good of all concerned, demands that the meal-time should be one of restful leisure, pleasant interchange of thought and social cheer.

Jerusalem a Progressive City.

There is probably no town in the dominions of the Sultan which has undergone more change during the last few years than Jerusalem, and, as any change which implies progress implies also the increase of foreign influence, and is always viewed with suspicion by the Porte, the march of events in Palestine is watched by Turkish statesmen with a jealously which finds its expression in a persistent effort to oppose it. As, however, the basis of the movement to which Jerusalem owes its increase during recent years is a religious one, and is founded upon a sentiment which proverbially thrives by opposition, all efforts to retard the influx of population and capital into the Holy City have proved unavailing. Owing to increased facilities of travel, the pilgrimages both of the Greek and Latin churches have been more numerous. A new feature is that some of the richer pilgrims from time to time establish themselves here. This is especially the case with the Russian members of the Greek Church. The influx of Jews has also been increasing to a remarkable extent. The Protestant sects are constantly enlarging the field of their operations, and new charitable and educational estatblishments are springing up from year to year. An American soiciety of Second Adventists has been resident here for some years, while isolated religious cranks find in the Holy City an appropriate dwelling place for reasons known only to themselves.

The result of all this is that whereas when I was last here, six years ago only a very few houses had been built on the Jaffa road outside the walls of the town, where now there is an extensive and constantly increasing Frank suburb. The price of land has risen fifty per cent., and is still constantly rising. New hotels and shops have been opened to meet the increasing demand. Within the last twenty years the population of the Holy City has certainly doubled, the increase consisting entirely of Jews and Christians. Apart from its sacred associations the city has no attractions as a residence of any kind, but quite the reverse. This fact possesses a highly important political significance, because it is evident that in the degree in which the vested interests of rival sects and religions accumulate upon this spot is it destined some day to become a bone of contention between them. It is probably the only city in the world where the same amount of capital and enterprise is expended on objects which are in no sense remunerative, while in proportion to its size there is none where a larger sum is given away, either in the form of charitable or religious donations. Nothing strikes one more than the proportion of buildings having some sort of public character or other to private dwellings, and these buildings are constantly increasing. This year the estimated expenditure of the Greek and Latin churches will be over $600,000 for building purposes alone. The number of Russian pilgrims who visit Jerusalem annually is about 5,000, and it is constantly increasing. They are all accomodated in the extensive premises belonging to the Russian Government, in the centre of which the Russian Consulate is situated, and which forms a sort of Russian suburb to the Holy City. Here one feels transported for the time to the dominions of the Czar, as he hears on all sides the Slav tongue, and finds himself jostled by men and women in the peasant costume of their own country, chaffering over wares which the more enterprising of their number have imported to sell their own country people, while they squat in stalls and booths which they have roughly extemporized for the purpose.

When you consider the amount of foreign money which is annually expended in Jerusalem by these hosts of pilgrims—those of the Latin church however, do not equal in number those of the Greek—by the tourists and general influx of sightseers who flock during easter week, and by the churches and societies in building operations, you cannot wonder that many persons have of late years become wealthy, and that many natives of Syria and the Levant are attracted to the town in the hope of becoming so. The tide having thus set in, it goes on increasing, and the rivalry of the Latin and Greek churches imparts, as it were, a stimulus to the whole jumble of creeds and nationalities which cluster round the sacred shrines.

Tornadoes.

We are surprised at the total loss of life and property, during 1884, by tornadoes, as summarized in Popular Science News:

"The storms of Feb. 19 and March 11, extending over most of the Southern States, and ending with terrific gales along the Atlantic coast, were the most disastrous of the year. The storm of Feb. 19 killed 800 people, wounded 2,500 more, left 10,000 to 15,000 homeless, and caused a money-loss of from $3,000,000 to $4,000,000. People were warned of the tornadoes of March 11 in time to seek their cellars, so the loss was much less, —five killed, 50 wounded, $350,000 worth of property destroyed. March 25 there were 77 killed 298 wounded, and the money-loss was $950,000; April 1, 52 killed, 277 wounded, and $780,000 of property destroyed; April 14, 47 killed, 336 wounded, and the money-loss $850,000; April 27, killed 18, wounded 115, money-loss $575,000; April 28, killed 4, wounded 30, money-loss $250,000. Statistics are given for only three storms in May, and two each in July, August, and September, and none for June; yet these partial returns for four months show 51 killed, 252 wounded, and a money-loss of $2,885,000, making the total damage for 14 out of the 58 tornado days of the year 1,054 killed, 3,861 wounded, and a money-loss of $10,140,000. The many tornadoes produced in the two great wind-storms of February and March in the South give those States more than their usual proportion for the year, Georgia having 38, South Carolina 22, Alabama 18, and North Carolina 12; while in the West, Kansas had 12, Iowa and Wisconsin 10 each, and Dakota 8. Kentucky and Texas had each 7, Texas and New York 5 each, Indiana 4, and Ohio, Missouri and Minnesota 3 each. New England, and the region west of the summit of the Rocky Mountains, are the only parts of the country not visited by tornadoes."

Some Striking Sentiments of Sam Jones.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"BUT."

Do you notice that when we talk about people we never use the copulative conjunction? We use the disjunctive "but." You ask about Brother A. and the answer is. "Well, he's good, but he don't pray in his family." "How about Brother B?" "Well, he's a good man, a very good man, but seems to like his dram." You can take this disjunctive conjunction "but" and chip character all to pieces with it in a minute. You can just take any fellow in this town nearly and say all about him. "He's good and kind." Then commence to "but" him, and the first thing you know they butt him off the bridge, and that's the last of him.

GLAD THAT HIS CHILD DIED.

If I have anything special, in reference to my wife and children, to be grateful for, it is this: I have no child that ever looked into my face when I was not a consecrated Christian man. God gave us one when I was wrecked and wayward and godless. That little child lived and looked in my face when I was godless and profane and wretched, and God took her to heaven. I shall live a Christian as long as God gives me a child to look in my face, and when I get to heaven I will fall down and beg pardon of that sweet little angel that she ever saw me when I wasn't a Christian. [Tears.]

MONEY AND COMMUNISM.

"Yes," you say, "Jones is preaching communism." I am not. I tell you this to-day, there isn't a man in this country that fights communism stronger than I do. I have no sympathy with this low-down rack of God's creation going round here doing nothing, and wanting everything that everybody else has, and I have got no sympathy with the fellow that has got a big pile of it, and won't give any away. That's the way I feel about it. I have found out that money is like a walking-stick. One will help you along if you are lame, but fifty loaded on your back will break you down. That's so, and the matter with some of you people is that you are loaded down with money. Money is like guano; if you will put it on too thick it will burn up everything. And so money, if you load it on too heavily, will spoil a man. The richest man the world ever saw was also one of the best. Abraham could have bought out Vanderbilt, and scarcely have missed out of the bank the money of the check he drew to pay for Vanderbilt's estate, and yet he was one of the best men on earth. It is not so much the money as the sort of fellow that has it.

VARIOLOID PIETY.

There's a varioloid type of piety. They just put you in bed a day or two and you were out before anybody found out you were sick. The varioloid type of piety has taken possession of this country; but it ain't catching. But you get one of the old-fashioned, confluent cases of small-pox, and everybody will catch it that goes into the room. This varioloid type of religion that you see nowadays ain't catching, but you take an old-fashioned confluent rash, and when a man has got it, the first thing you know his wife will get it, and it will break out over the family, and the whole family will be consecrated to God.

Charmed by Pretty Frida.

Frida Friedman's pretty face and engaging manners, says the New York Journal, won her many admirers during her voyage across the Atlantic as a steerage passenger on the steamship Belgenland, from Antwerp. Her large blue eyes, rosy cheeks, and her exquisitely molded form, combined with a mass of golden hair, made her the belle of the steerage.

She took the attentions pleasantly and chatted gayly with all who came in her way. She made many friends, and among her ardent admirers was Rudolph Strauss, one of the Belgenland's engineers. Every moment he could snatch from his work he spent at the fair Frida's side.

She liked his huge black whiskers and dark eyes, and listened to his descriptions of America with wrapt attention. When she arrived at Castle Garden, Strauss came boldly forward ane demanded Frida's baggage.

"I am her uncle," said he to Superintendent Jackson, "and want to see that she is well taken care of."

Mr. Jackson, having his suspicions aroused, refused to let her go.

"I am her sweetheart," he pleaded, changing the claim.

"Will you marry her?" asked Mr. Jackson.

"May be, after I've known her longer," said the engineer.

"Well, you'd better get right out of here," advised the superintendent.

Strauss didn't wait for a second invitation, but hurried away. A few minutes later another individual who claimed to be a philanthropist arrived and asked for the fair Frida. He said he had come on the Belgenland, and, fearing she might not be treated well, would take her to Passaic, N. J., until she got a place. His name, he said, was Henry Frank.

He likewise was advised to depart, and did so. Scarcely had he gone when two tall youths entered the garden, and in a pompous manner demanded to see Frida. They said they were her cousins. Mr. Jackson didn't think so, and they concluded they would call again.

"I'll have to put her under lock and key," said he, laughingly, "for evidently some one is bound to get her away."

She will be taken care of by the emigration commissioners until she secures employment.

Portrait of Prof. Swing.

"He may be observed," says an exchange of Professor David Swing, "almost any day walking leisurely through the crowded streets. A profile of his deeply corrugated, thoughtful face suggests features of Dante. His hair is abundant and streaked with gray. His complexion is slaty. He is a man of small build, but his head is covered by a 7 3-8 hat. He is very plainly dressed and his collar is of the Byronic pattern. His tailor must make his clothes without too much style or they cannot be worn. * * * His mode of life is quiet, studious, and methodical, although he and his daughter have many callers to entertain and many invitations to attend festivities."

John L. Sullivan on Health.

Philadelphia Letter.

That great physical courage and prowess have many admirers is proven by the attendance at the Central Theatre every night. Long before the hour for the beginning of the performance every seat in the spacious auditorium is filled and the legend "Standing Room Only" is displayed at the box office. Several women were present on the opening night, and at least one well-known church official, says the Philadelphia News. The attraction was John L. Sullivan, the "undisputed champion of the world," in his representations of Greek and Roman statuary. Besides there was a minstrel prrformance, but it was only of tertiary importance. I found "the big fellow" in an entrance watching the feats of a couple of acrobats and accompanied him to his dress-room, where I saw him "makeup" for his act. Divesting himself of his street clothing, he first drew on a pair of tights, which were worthy of the name, for they were at least two sizes tighter than his skin, and though elastic it required the giant and his assistants at least ten minutes to draw them on him. A very strong elastic band at the waist made them fit his body like a glove. Then he was hand-rubbed and slapped from the waist up.

"What is that done for?" I asked.

"To bring the blood to the surface and arouse the electricity in my system. It makes me feel good and lively." Then he was wiped dry and his skin glowed and glistened like polished marble. "I'm a little too fat," said he. "I weigh now 231 pounds. I would be better at 225. I'll get there the next week stand we make."

"How?" I asked.

"Why, by doing a little work. Every one ought to do enough work to keep him in good condition," he replied.

"John," said I, "there are lots of people who are not fighters or athletes —men who are clerks, or in sedentary positions, who would like to know just how to 'condition' themselves in the spring. What ought they to do?"

"In the first place," he answered, "they ought to set apart fifteen minutes to half an hour every morning for exercise. More than half of them lie in bed until the last moment in the morning, then jump up, dress in a hurry, and go right to the breakfast table and wonder why they have no appetite and feel dull and stupid. The human stomach was not made to be treated that way. A man should, after getting up, take a ten minutes' brisk walk if possible, or, if that is not convenient, use a light pair of dumb-bells for three or four minutes, so as to bring on a slight perspiration. Then he should rub himself dry with a coarce towel, and after that take a sponge or towel bath. Then after he has rubbed himself dry, he should rub and slap himself briskly as I have done just now. Then after dressing let him go to the table and eat a couple of poached eggs on toast, or a bit of nice steak with bread and coffee, and he will be fit for his day's work, and, my word for it, he will want no other tonic to give him an appetite for his dinner. Should he need a laxative he can find few things better than plenty of fruit. Stewed prunes eaten at night are excellent. If a young clerk does as I have said for two weeks and don't find himself as fine a a fiddle there is something serious the matter with him and he had better consult a good doctor."

Buell on Shiloh.

General Buell's contribution to the Century Magazine for March, is a paper that will not make peace on the subject of the greatly disputed battle. It opens with this paragraph: Twenty-three years ago the banks of the Tennessee witnessed a remarkable occurrence. There was a wage of battle. Heavy blows were given and received, and the chanllenger failed to make his cause good. But there were peculiar circumstances which distinguished the combat from other trials of strength in the rebellion: An army comprising seventy regiments of infantry, twenty batteries of artillery and a sufficiency of cavalry lay for two weeks and more in isolated camps, with a river in its rear and a hostile army claimed to be superior in numbers twenty miles distant in its front, while the commander made his headquarters and passed his nights nine miles away on the opposite side of the river. It had no line or order of battle, no defensive works of any sort, no outposts, properly speaking, to give warning or check the advance of an enemy, and no recognized head during the absence of the regular commander. On a Saturday the hostile force arrived and formed in order of battle, without detection or hindrance, within a mile and a half of the unguarded army, advanced upon it the next morning, penetrated its disconnected lines, assaulted its camps in front and flank, drove its disjointed members successively from position to position, capturing some and routing others, in spite of much heroic individual resistance, and steadily drew near the landing and depot of supplies in the pocket between the river and an impassable creek. At the moment near the close of the day when the remnant of the retrograding army was driven to refuge in the midst of its magazines, with the triumphant enemy at half-gunshot distance, the advance division of a reinforcing army arrived on the opposite bank of the river, crossed, and took position under fire at the point of attack; the attacking force was checked, and the battle ceased for the day. The next morning at dawn the reinforcing army and a fresh division belonging to the defeated force advanced against the assailants, followed or accompanied by such of the broken columns of the previous day as had not lost all cohesion, and after ten hours of conflict drove the enemy from the captured camps and the field of battle.

The entertainments given by Mrs. Secretary Whitney are said to rival anything before seen in Washington. It is estimated that her receptions cost $2,500 a week. The story goes that Colonel Oliver Payne gave Mrs. Whitney his check for half a million not many months ago, and told his sister that the money was not for her to keep, but to spend for the entertainment of her friends. The receptions given by the Whitneys and the Leiters are a little ahead of almost anything in the line yet seen in the National Capitol.

Cape Breton Marriages.

Courtship is by no means a necessary preliminary to marriage. To begin at the beginning: When a young man decides that he will marry, he often first builds a house; and it is no trivial matter here, where most of the lumber is sawn by hand in a pit. A man may be said to be in earnest when he begins his suit with months of such hard labor—and that, too, from a disinterested motive, not having the faintest idea, perhaps, as to who will be the mistress of the house. We saw a number of such expectant buildings, in all states and of many ages; for some, failing to get a tenant, stood without windows or doors, the image of a desolate and empty heart. John ——, a young man duly prepared and determined to marry, had set out the previous week with his spokesman to get a wife. He had no particular preference for any one, but they decided to go first to the house of Mary ——, one of the brightest girls of the parish, whom he had often noted, but with whom he had never spoken. When they entered the house, a hint of their object was given to Mary, and she retired from the sitting room. The spokesman then delivered his speech, in which he praised the personal qualities, the fortune, the social position, of his friend, and asked the hand of Mary for him. As the father had no objection to the offer, he at once consented to leave the matter to his daughter. She was called in, and the spokesman conferred quietly a while with her in a corner, and she consented to the marriage. The spokesman then led her out to the middle of the floor, and John came from his corner and took her by the hand; thus the "contract" was accepted, under the usual penalty of forfeiting twenty dollars in case the engagement was broken. The evening was spent in dancing; but if any of the deacons had had wind of the affair, it is probable that they would have come and changed the festivity into a prayer meeting.

The young man afterward engaged the priest to publish the banns for the first and last time on the following Sunday. But Mary had her own plans in all this; she knew that the affair would reach the ears of Sandy ——, for whom she had a strong perference, and perhaps bring him promptly to a proposal. Sandy did come, and the upshot of it was that he and his father went late on Saturday night, roused the priest, and had Sandy's name substituted in the banns for that of applicant number one.

This new shuffling of the cards was common enough, so that it caused but a passing smile among the friends of the parties most interested. But a certain young man who heard the banns went home in such depression that he asked his father for ten dollars. When questioned he explained that the girl whom he had always intended to marry was to become the bride of Sandy ——, and he was going away to the States. "Well, and why don't ye carry her off and marry her yerself, Malcolm? I'll give ye the upper farm this minute. Go get yer brother, see the girl, and bring her home here. We'll keep her safe." Now it happened that Malcolm was the richest of three applicants, besides being, I will suppose, for charity's sake, a good fellow. Suffice it to say that they brought the girl home bag and baggage, by stealth, that Sunday night, mounted a guard that prevented the success of any strategem on either her part or the part of the others, and they were married on the following Tuesday.

These persons were by no means of the lowest ranks; the girl was described to me by an old fisherman as a "noble-minded lookin' girl, sir; a fine specimen of the highland craft." A man is all the more highly esteemed for such a feat. The rejected fellow does not lose heart; he generally keeps on with his negotiations day after day, house after house, until he finds a partner. An intelligent woman, while admitting the general predominance of the worldly interests in these matters, and the suddenness with which marriages were very often made, said that unhappy families are nevertheless rare among this people.

The domestic life of the couple even to-day in most of the peasants' homes will be exceedingly primitive, the woman will do the spinning, weaving and knitting required by the family; and the man will make nearly everything needed in the house and on the farm. A farm and family will require about two hundred dollars' worth of feed, food and sundries, and this amount represents the average production, of the little farms of Cape Breton, together with the fishing that many do at odd times. In the spring, actual want is sometimes felt by many families until fishing begins and the cows give milk once more. But the island is generally free from paupers.—Harper's Magazine.

Beecher on Conscience.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher's new lecture is on "Conscience." He delivere it recently in Boston. Among the excellent things that he said the following is perhaps one of the most interesting and entertaining: "Let us look at some of the species of consciences. There are weak consciences and superstitious ones. I have heard of men with political consciences, but I never saw one yet. There are corporation consciences. Some men in corporations allow things to be done in the name of the corporation that would blast them with infamy if they did it individually. Some men have shifting consciences. Some men are real good at home, but are not so good in legislatures. Some men in business are graceful, pleasant, polite and good, but when they go home they are cross and sour, and their families have to take it. In the play of thought and emotion we are in danger of bringing men up to act from taste. That which we need most is instruction in what is right and wrong, and we not only need instruction but training, so that men and women shall know the right instinctively."

Thomas A. Edison is thought to have cleared two millions out of his electrical inventions. His purchase of a rual residence at $400,000 cash to take his wife to is regarded by his intimate friends as no great extravagance. In appearance he is a clean-shaven man, youthful in face, and so nearly deaf that a talker has little fun in making himself understood.

Ellen Terry, the actress, gets $375 a week for the fifty-two weeks of the year, with a vacation whenever she chooses.

Have They?

Your high tariff apostles are wont to look down upon all Republicans who believe in a revision of the tariff to suit the exigencies of the present and to declare that all such have forgotten their party traditions, in fact have left (or should leave) their party. We hold that this is a false position entirely and that your ratical high tariff Republican himself has left the traditions of his party while he remains in it and is trying to carry his party along with him, and to read out of the party all who oppose his views.

Perhaps the most remarkable feature of the high-tariff craze which now possesses the managers of the Republican party is the fact that this devotion to protection for protection's sake is opposed to the whole history of the party. The first national platform adopted by a Republican Presidential Convention in 1856, contained no allusion to the tariff. The platform of 1860 had a plank which favored protection, but only moderate protection, its main feature being the declaration that "while providing revenue for the support of the general government by duties upon imports, sound policy requires such an adjustment of these imposts as to encourage the development of the industrial interests of the whole country."

The "Morrill tariff" of 1862 was not a measure framed in accordance with the Republican platform of 1860.

There was not a Republican in Congress who would not have ridiculed the idea that the scale of duties imposed by that measure was what the framers of the resolutions had in mind when they demanded "such an adjustment of these imposts as to encourage the development of the industrial interests of the whole country." On the contrary, everybody treated it as an exceptional and temporary policy, to be excused only by the imperious exigencies of an emergency which had not been contemplated as possible two years before. Mr. Morrill himself expressed the universal feeling of the Republican party when he justified it in these words: "This is intended as a war measure, a temporary measure, and we must as such give it our support."

The first President whom the Republican party elected after the war sought to redeem the pledge which the party's financial leader in the senate had made in 1862, that the high tariff should be only "a war measure, a temporary measure," the anomalous and extortionate features of which should be discarded as soon as possible after the restoration of peace. In his first annual message to Congress, in December 1869, President Grant pointed out that "the revenues of the country are greater than the requirements, and may with safety be reduced." In view of the then proposed funding of the debt at a lower rate of interest, he suggested that the question of reducing taxation to the full extent practicable had better be postponed until the next meeting of Congress, but he thought it at once "advisable to modify the taxation or tariff in instances where unjust and burdensome discriminations are made by the present laws." Growing a little more explicit, he added: "I feel safe in saying that the taxes and the revenues from imports [which for the previous fiscal year, ending June 30, 1869, had been $180,000,000] may be reduced safely from $60,000,000 to $80,000,000 per annum at once, and may be still further reduced from year to year as the resources of the country are developed."

Returning to the subject a year later, in his message to Congress in December, 1870, President Grant showed that the tax collected from the people by the internal revenue system had been reduced more than $80,000,000 per annum, having fallen from $266,000,000 in 1867 to less than $185,000,000 in 1870, and expressed the opinion that within a few years the national tax-gatherer might disappear from the door of the citizen almost entirely. "With the revenue stamp dispensed by postmasters in every community, a tax upon liquors of all sorts and tobacco in all its forms, and by a wise adjustment of the tariff, which will put a duty only upon those articles which we could dispense with, known as luxuries, and on those which we use more of than we produce, revenue enough may be raised, after a few years of peace and consequent reduction of indebtedness, to fulfil all our obligations." Discussing the subject a little, he declared himself in favor of "a tariff for revenue," stating that it was simply a question between the most inquisitorial kind of an internal-revenue system and a tariff system. "The necessities of the country compel us to collect revenues from our imports" he said. "an army of assessors and collectors is not a pleasant sight to the citizen, but that or a tariff for revenue is necessary." He added that "such a tariff, so far as it acts as an encouragement to home production, affords employment to labor at living wages, in contrast to the pauper labor of the Old World, and also in the development of home resources," but this was treated as a mere incident to the main purpose of imposing "a tariff for revenue."

President Grant's position in favor of "a tariff for revenue," with protection as a mere incident, was accepted as good Republican doctrine, and so continued for years. The Ohio Republicans, both in 1875 and 1876, adopted a platform which had only this to say on the tariff question: "We are in favor of a tariff for revenue, with incidental protection to American industry." Again in 1878, no allusion to the subject having been made in the platform of 1877, the Ohio Republicans resolved that "a tariff for revenue should be maintained, and so adjusted as to secure incidental protection to home industry." There was nothing exceptional in the attitude of the Republicans in John Sherman's State at this period. Similar planks are to be found in Republican platforms in many other states a dozen years ago, as, for example, the resolution of the New Hampshise Republicans in 1875 in favor of "a tariff for revenue, which shall be so adjusted as to be the least burdensome and most favorable to home industry and labor," and the resolution of the Minnesota Republicans the same year in almost the same words, in favor of "a tariff strictly for revenue, yet so adjusted as to be least burdensome and most favorable to the interests of home industry and labor."

But all these deliverances of high Republican authorities so short a time ago have already become so antiquated that anybody who should quote them to-day without saying where he found them would be accused of stating Democratic doctrine.

But the Republicans of 1888 have turned their backs upon the Republicans of 1862, the Republicans of 1869 and 1870, and the Republicans of 1878. They now demand protection for the sake of protection. Mr. Blaine set the pace in 1882, when he had the Republican State Convention in Maine adopt a platform which omitted all allusion to the idea of revenue, and declared that "American industries and labor should be protected against the unjust competition of the product of cheap foreign labor by protective tariff." Sherman has followed suit, and the platform adopted by the Ohio Republican Convention last week, which is, of course, the Ohio Senator's, declares that "we favor such economic legislation as will protect all American industries that can be profitably pursued by American citizens," and that the policy of tariff reduction advocated by the President "will, if unresisted, result in introducing a policy of free trade"—a policy, by the way, really not so severe as that advocated by President Grant in 1869.

The remarkable feaure of this change of base which has been executed by the Republican party during the last few years is that it has been made at a time when the policy of a high tariff for the sake of a high tariff is more unpopular than ever before in our history, and it is the duty of every true Republican to earnestly protest against the attempt to commit the party to a course so manifestly against the best interests of the people. If the leaders are headed wrong the rank and file should not be afraid to call a halt, and so far as may be, set them right. We cannot afford to see the grand old party wrecked now, after it has accomplished so much of good for the country.

A SUBJECT

For The County Convention

TO CONSIDER,

TARIFF REDUCTION.

The universal sentiment of the republicans of Polk County is in favor of a just and equitable reduction in the tariff and the proper place to express that sentiment is at the county convention to-morrow. Let a good strong resolution upon this subject be adopted and then let the convention select as delegates for the Fifth District Convention of the 15th only such men as are known to be in sympathy with the sentiment of the people upon the tariff question, men who will do all in their power to see that the delegates sent from the Fifth District are men who represent the sentiment of the District. We could imagine no greater burlesque upon the sentiment of our people than to see a high protective ("the higher the better,") tariff man sent to represent us. We understand that Polk County can have one of the delegates from the Fifth and if this is so she should select a man who represents her fully upon this question. There are plenty of them so there is no need of sending any high protectionist. Among those who would reflect credit upon the county are E. D. Childs, of Crookston, Hugh Thompson, of Fisher and many others. This is a very important point and one that should not be allowed to go by default. The interests of the people of this Fifth District do not lie in the direction of the present high tariff, the sentiment of the district is clearly in favor of reduction and the people in convention assembled should be careful to see that their wishes are not thwarted by the selection of delegates who are not in sympathy with them and who do not represent their sentiments and wishes. Wherein lies the consistency of incorporating a reduction plank into our platform, as we have, and selecting men to represent us in our conventions who are not in sympathy with the sentiment of their party on that point? We desire to see a set of resolutions adopted that will express the sentiment of the party in the county and we desire to see only such men selected as delegates as are in sympathy with that sentiment. If the convention acts upon this suggestion it will then have done its work as effectually and well as it can be done and our delegates, whoever they may be will know just what is expected from them and will be prepared to honestly carry out the wishes of their constituents or to dishonestly misrepresent them.

Roche and Re-is Elected.

It is a long time since we have seen any public mention of Rock and Rye and we had come to the conclusion that they had played out entirely, but on picking up the Pioneer Press of May third, this headline caught our eye: "Roche and Re-is Elected! This would indicate a Bourbon victory but such is not the case.

Some of our high tariff friends in the Northwest are just now very much worried about what the eastern manufacturer is going to do if the tariff should be reduced. Well, now, we can't see where that question interests us as much as the vital one to this country, "what will our farmers in the Northwest do if it isn't?" We have never found the manufacturing interests at all backward in looking over their own interests, and we have no doubt but that they can continue to do it without our intervening aid. It strikes us that the interests of our own Northwest are of most vital concern to us and, if properly looked after, about all we can handle to advantage. During the years of depression in farm products, while our farmers have been making a very small, if any, percentage of profit, have the manufacturers suffered in like ratio? Have their employes been cut down to next to nothing? In fact have they not made more clear money each year, with no investment, than the best of our farmers with all the capital necessary to his business? It strikes us that all of our great sympathy with the manufacturing interests is all gratuitous, is needed and could better be expended nearer home in caring for matters in which we are more deeply interested. Every tub should stand on its own bottom and not be dependent upon the ruin of our agricultural interests for its support.

The Congressional Convention.

Duluth Tribune.

Hon. T. H. Pressnell has received the following reply to a letter of inquiry regarding the call for the Fifth district congressional convention:

FERGUS FALLS, May 2, 1888.

DEAR SIR: Yours of the 30th ult. at hand. No, the congressional convention to nominate a congressman has not been published. The committee voted to call the convention for the 12th of June at St. Cloud, but passed a resolution that the call should not be published until after May 15th. I see that several counties have elected delegates to that convention and presume that where there is no other convention called, there will be no question. It seemed that some of the counties thought that there would not be notice enough to elect delegates before the state convention. Yours respectfully,

E. E. CORLISS.

The May number of The Writer (Boston) contains a sharp article by James Parton on "Journalism as a Profession for Young Men," which is sure to excite discussion. Editor Dana, of the New York Sun, gives some valuable "Advice to Young Writers." Professor C. K. Nelson criticises sharply "The English of Miss Amelie Rives." "Some needs of Versifiers" are pointed out in a caustic article by James Buckham, and there are two practical articles that will directly interest every shorthand writer. The departments of "Queries," "Helpful Hints and Suggestions," and Literary articles in periodicals" are, as always, full of interest. The first edition of the April Writer was exhausted in a week, and a second edition, making 11,000 copies in all, had to be printed. The price of the magazine is one dollar a year; ten cents a number. Address: The Writer, P. O. Box 1905, Boston, Mass.

Crookston Reading Room.

Believing it should be of interest to the citizens who have so liberally aided them in their efforts to establish a free public reading room, the members of the W. C. T. U. desire to state that the building and library are now entirely paid for. After keeping the reading room open every day and furnishing a number of the best magazines and newspapers, not a fragment of debt now rests upon the Union, while within two years $750. has been paid for the building and $250. for the library. The members of the Union wish at this time to express their sincere and hearty thanks to the people of Crookston for their generous co-operation and assistance in bringing about this result. Those who subscribed five dollars, and over last October, are entitled to a renewal of their library cards for one year. The reading room is free to evesy one and it is hoped many will make use of its privileges. It is open every day except Sunday, from one to five o' clock, and from seven to nine in the evening. The library consists of 580 volumes and the following periodicals are always supplied: Five Norwegian newspapers, Scientific American, Youths Companion, Voice, Union Signal, New York Pioneer, Daily Pioneer Press, Chicago Daily News, N. W. Prohibitionist, Harpers Weekly, Harper's Magazine, Harper's Monthly, The Century, Crookston Chronicle, Crookston Times and POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, the last named three kindly given by the editors.

Superintendent of institutes, O. C. Gregg, was up as far as Warren on Saturday last arranging dates for the coming sessions in the northwest. We met him at the depot in the evening and he gave us the dates on which institutes will be held as follows: At Moorhead on May 21st, 22d and 23d; Ada, 24th, 25th and 26th, Crookston, 28th, 29th and 30th, Warren; May 31st and June 1st and 2d. Mr. Childs has arranged for McKinnon's Hall for the occasion and has also written Mr. Gregg to so change the date as to miss the 30th. It strikes us that these dates are all too previous for this country as the season is very backward and many farmers will not have finished sowing oats and barley. The first and second week in June would be far more preferable and the attendance would no doubt be far greater, as probably one-third or more of our farmers will be unable to attend on the time set. This is to be regretted as Mr. Gregg has a superior lot of institute workers this season, all old veterans in the service, and no farmer should miss this opportunity to meet and compare ideas. We would suggest, if the business has not progressed too far, that the first of these meetings commence not earlier than June 1st.

Beltrami Telautographs.

BELTRAMI, May 7, 1888.

C. J. Gullickson, of Fosston, formerly of this place, has been visiting relatives and friends here the past week.

Our photographer, A. S. Thompson, who has been quite ill for a long time, left Thursday for St. Paul where he will receive medical treatment. His many friends here wish him a speedy recovery and hope he will soon return.

I. W. Webb and wife spent Sunday with friends in Crookston.

P. O. Onstad, manager for Bangs & Co., of Ada, was shaking hands with his friends here Saturday last.

E. D. Davis has opened a temperance saloon in the Dykeman block.

The republican caucus held at the post office Tuesday evening, May 8th elected D. O. Hallock, chairman, and W. J. Nickle, secretary. The same gentlemen were elected also for the same position on the town committee, the other member being J. G. Johnson. C. M. Ohl and H. B. Budd were elected delegates to attend the county convention to be held at Crookston May 11th. After the caucus adjourned a republican club was formed, with the following members: D. O. Hallock, H. B. Budd, C. M. Ohl, J. Thompson, J. Jensen, D. E. Davis, C. E. Ford, Jr., D. E. Fulton, W. J. Nickle, Webb Murphy and F. B. Dykeman. The organization was completed by the election of W. J. Nickle, president, C. M. Ohl, secretary and F. B. Dykeman, treasurer. The first meeting will be held at C. M. Ohl's store, Saturday, May 12th, at 8 p. m. All who believe that the best interests of our country demand the return of the republican party to power and are willing to work for that end are requested to join.

I. W. Webb, J. Jensen and F. B. Dykeman are through seeding.

EDNA.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS

Fertile Facts.

From the Journal of May 3d.

Wheat is 67 cents.—Measles prevail. Mr. Fletcher Sankey and one of Dr. Nelson's children have it and Louis Olson is getting on his pegs again after a siege.—Dr. Nelson reports much sickness. Says he is kept on the jump night and day.—S. W. Fisk, father of our genial attorney, D. H., has bought the West farm, near Woodside, and has taken possession.

DIED.

INGEBRETZEN.—On Saturday morning, April 21st, of inflamation of the lungs, Ida, adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Iver Ingebretzen, aged 2 years and 6 months.

JOHNSON.—Monday morning, April 30th, of inflamation of the lungs, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Johnson, near Valley.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Below are the scores of the Crookston Gun Club for the past week:

May 4th, 30 targets (Standard),	
Barber	22
Thompson	22
Brown	24
Gorgas	15
Jennings	15
May 7th, 40 targets,	
Morrisey	32
Cowing	25
Fuller	34
Morris	33
May 8th, 40 targets,	
Gorgas	27
Wile	35
Cowing	29
Copeland	29

Ed. Wile performed the extraordinary feat of scoring 28 out of 30 birds.

The boys will shoot Fridays, hereafter, for the badge, now held by Fuller.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

A Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our thanks to those who in our hour of sore affliction have so nobly aided us by words and deeds of christian charity, trusting that the choicest blessings of Him who hath said; "As ye have done it unto the least of these, my little ones, ye have done it unto Me," may ever rest and abide with them.

MRS. H. G. LOSEY AND CHILDREN.
M. P. LOSEY AND FAMILY.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

AUCTION SALE.

The undersigned will sell at public auction on Saturday, May 19th, 1888, commencing at one o'clock p. m., on his premises in the se¼ Sec. 2, Tp. 148, R. 47, town of Hammond, the following property, to-wit: One team good work horses, 1 lumber wagon, 1 new Osborne self binder, 1 seeder, 1 harrow, 1 fanning mill, 1 grind stone, 1 sulky plow, 2 walking plows, 1 mower, 1 hay rake, one sled, one hay rack, and other farming utensils too numerous to mention. Also two good milch cows, one grade Shorthorn bull, one pig, one cook stove, one heating stove with pipes.

TERMS:—All sums of $10 or under cash; all sums over $10 time will be given on negotiable notes, payable Nov. 1st, 1888.

ALEX. MALM.

M. R. BROWN, Auctioneer.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Wanted.

A good girl. Apply to Mrs. S. L. Collins.

Horses and Milch Cows.

We have a number of A No 1 milch cows and a lot of young stock; also three or four work teams and one span good mules, for sale cheap for cash or on time.

[3-8] HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,
ATTY'S-AT-LAW,
McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Minn.

THE BEE HIVE!
Established in 1879.
HACK & GALLASCH
Invite Your Attention to Their New
SPRNG AND SUMMER STOCK
OF EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS.

IN OUR GROCERY AND PROVISION DEPARTMENT
Will be found a Full and Complete Stock of Fresh and Reliable Goods which we can sell at the very Lowest Living rates. We point with pride to our CHINA DEPARTMENT and challenge any competitor to beat it. Goods delivered free to any part of the city. When in need of anything in our line call and see

HACK & GALLASCH. COR. MAIN & SECOND STS.

NEW FIRM.
HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.
(SUCCESSORS TO LOWE & HUGGARD,)
Dealers in FARM MACHINERY,
TWINE, FINE BUGGIES,
CARRIAGES AND ROAD CARTS,
AT LOWEST PRICES.

N. W. agents for } Russell & Co's Massillon Engines, Separators and Saw Mills.

☞ Carload of JACKSON WAGONS, just received.

Thompson & Son's Plows and Breakers, Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines, New Model Walking, Gang and Sulkies, Only good gang sold. Minneapolis Steel Frame Binders, Minneapolis Mowers,

Twine at Lowest Prices. See us before you buy and save money. Main Street, sign of JACKSON WAGON.

NOW READY with a Larger and More complete stock than ever of
NEW AND FASHIONABLE
SPRING MILLINERY
Direct from New York and Chicago.
Mrs. E. E. Bangs,
Invites a call from the Ladies of Crookston and vicinity. Call and examine goods and get prices.
Mrs. E. E. Bangs, - - Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

The Boston
St. Paul

Reliable Outfitters for the male sex. Largest and Finest Outfitting House in the West; established in 1870. Honest goods at honest prices and square dealing towards all; one price to everybody, and that price guaranteed to be lower than same quality of goods can be bought for elsewhere. Only the most reliable goods are sold by us, every garment we sell being warranted to give good wear for the price paid for it or money refunded. We refer to any of our customers regarding our responsibility and square dealing. Boys' and Children's Clothing a specialty.

People lving away from St. Paul can buy from us as cheaply and as easily as though in our store. We cheerfully send goods on approval to any part of the West, giving party ordering privilege of examining same. It costs you not a penny unless the goods please and you keep them.

FREE—Our Elegant Price-List, Rules for Self-Measurement and Fashion Plate sent to any address. Special attention given to all Out-of-Town trade.

BOSTON
ONE-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE,
CORNER THIRD AND ROBERT STREETS.
JOSEPH McKEY & CO. | ST. PAUL. | Reliable Outfitters.
WE HAVE NO BRANCH HOUSES.

1878. 1888.
Fontaine & Anglim,
Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of
CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS
BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTHS AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.
Price very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange.

NEW CIGAR STORE,
SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.
H. F. BROWN, Proprietor
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot to a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!
H. F. BROWN.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP,
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor.
A full supply of everything kept by the trade.
Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN

THE OLD RELIABLE
CROOKSTON
LOAN AGENCY,
STILL ON DECK.
MONEY
On Real Estae.
MONEY
On Approved Chattels.
Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.
Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.
A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON
PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security
Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.
GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier
DIRECTORS:
Wm. Anglim, K. D. Chase, F. D. Childs.
Geo. Q. Erskine, S. P. Markham, H. M. Pierce
E. M. Walsh. John Moore. W. H. Crosby.
Chas. E. Sawyer.

Crookston Nurseries
Established in 1879
Tree Claim Stock
A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1887. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883, E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.
☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication May 10th 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Joseph Fortin, mortgagor, to Mrs. Mary A. Allen, mortgagee, dated the 7th day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 7th day of June A. D. 1882, at four o'clock p. m., in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 430, 431 and 432 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred forty 60-100 dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. There is due on said mortgage the further sum of twenty-five 40-100 dollars for taxes paid as by said mortgage provided.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, or by his duly appointed deputy, on Friday the 22d day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-eight at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The south half of the northeast quarter (s½ ne¼) and also lots one and two (1 and 2) of Section three (3,) all in Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north of Range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred fifty-nine 23-100 (159 23-100) acres, according to the government survey thereof.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., this 3d day of May 1888.

MRS. MARY A. ALLEN,
Mortgagee.
A. A. Miller, Att'y for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.
[5-9]

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WILL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.
[5-1f] E. F. ELLIOT, Supt.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., MAY 10.

St. Hilaire Spectator: The new creamery building is nearly finished. The machinery will be here in about a week.

St. Hilaire Spectator: Tom Harris came up from Crookston yesterday with a carload of movers materials. He will move several buildings here. He expects to move the Near & Wheelden building on to Broadway and W. S. Morse's residence up from the river.

We Don't Need Democratic Advice.

Albert Lea Enterprise: The St. Paul Globe is getting worked up into white heat in its endeavor to make and unmake Republican candidates for governor. Don't spoil your linen so early in the season, Mr. Baker, as hotter weather is coming. The Republicans can nominate a candidate for governor without Democratic advice.

Warren Sheaf: Nearly every locality and nearly every newspaper are presenting their choice of delegates to the national convention. This time the Sheaf will present the name of its delegate, a gentleman who by all odds is the most popular man in Minnesota today, a gentleman who is an honor to the great fifth district and to the state, the Hon. Knute Nelson. As Mr. Nelson is not a candidate for any office this year the place of honor should be given to him and, besides, we can feel assured that the convention will have at least one able advocate of tariff reform and a brave champion for recognition to the west.

Duluth Evening Herald: The Janesville Argus suggests, in case of a deadlock between McGill and Merriam, that Joel Heatwole would stand an admirable show of stepping into the gubernatorial chair on the dark horse plan. The papers in the southern part of the state do not appear to realize that more than two-thirds of Minnesota lies north of the Twin Cities, and that it is pretty near time that Northern Minnesota received some recognition. The Republican party depends largely on the Fifth District to carry her to victory in this state, and in future the party will have to choose some of its candidates from the Fifth District.

Duluth Herald: Attention has been especially call to the fact that by reason of the "Soo" road the rail freights rates have already become the same from Duluth east that they are from Minneapolis and St. Paul east. By reason of the large amount of grain and ore shipments the freight rates from all Lake Erie ports to Duluth are 33⅓ per cent cheaper than to Chicago. Coal is now being shipped to Duluth at fifty cents per ton, while the rate to Chicago is seventy-five. Wheat is now being shipped from Duluth to Buffalo at just one-half the rate demanded during a portion of last year. The result will be to increase the price of wheat in the Duluth market over what it would have been last year about three cents a bushel.

Take Your Local Paper.

Judge Davis: Every year every local paper gives from $100 to $5,000 in free lines for the sole benefit of the vicinity in which it is located. No other agency can or will do this. The local editor, in proportion to his means, does more for his town than any other ten men, and in all fairness, man with man, he ought to be supported, not because you may happen to like him or admire his writing, but because a local paper is the best investment a community can make. It may not be brilliant or crowded with great thoughts, but financially it is more of a benefit to a community than the preacher or teacher. Understand us now, we do not mean morally or intellectually, but financially, and yet on the moral question you will find the majority of the local papers are on the right side of the question. To-day the editors of the local papers do the most work for the least money of any men on earth. Subscribe for your local paper, not as a charity, but as an investment.

A Rice County Opinion.

We believe in the present law. Our license has been $500 for the last three years, and the result is so satisfactory that if there were no statute to the contrary we would not go back to low license again. We thought a $500 license would take the saloon question out of our local politics. So far it has done so. To some of the poorer men engaged in the liquor traffic the law was a temporary hardship, to the others it has seemingly been a financial benefit. There has been a "survival of the fittest." We tried prohibition once, but one year was enough. Men voted the prohibition ticket and thought their duty was ended. No one tried to enforce the law and the whole thing was a farce. No town of its size could well have less business for the criminal courts than Faribault has to-day. Under low license and prohibition we have about thirty saloons, and for the last three years from sixteen to thirteen. It may be only a coincidence, but is nevertheless true that criminal cases have decreased proportionally. The saloon men observe the law more faithfully than they did. A man will run less risk of forfeiting a license, that cost him $500 than if it cost $100. The country saloon is no more. There may be an occasional "blind pig"—so there would be under prohibition. Personally, I believe in retaining the law.—[E. H. Loyd.

Woodside Items.

Farmers are all busy with their spring work.

Messrs. C. Foster, George Barnby and Sam Marin have gone out on the prairie to work.

The fish have been running for the last two weeks. A great many have been caught.

Mr. Gust Felsing is going to put in Charley Foster's farm this year. Gust is a hard and ambitious worker, and has two splendid teams, so he will no doubt get through in good shape.

John Tagley & Sons have just got in a nice stock of boots and shoes. If you want warranted tip-top shoes at figures so low they will surprise you, give them a call. Their motto is "quick sales and small profits."

Miss Myrtie Stoddard, who is teaching school in the town of Lessor, came home on a visit last Friday, and returned Sunday.

Mr. Fisk, of Fertile, has purchased T. J. West's place.

Mr. Byron Work, the new landlord of the Norman House, reports a rushing business.

W. C. Roome has just returned from Louisiana, where he has spent the winter. Mr. R. says Lousy Anna is quite nice but nothing to compare with Minnie Sota. Quite right, Roome, stick to Minnie and you will never get left. She is just as true as pretty, and will never go back on anybody; don't you forget it.

The "Farmer" received quite a spicy letter from Charles Crossman, who went to Louisiana last fall, stating that he likes the country down there, and that a man with a hundred dollars there could make a sure fortune in a year. Mr. C. must have been out of his head at the time he wrote the above, for he ought to have known that the people in this vicinity are not duped so easily as that.

RESULT OF AN ELOPEMENT.

Earl will have the blues, and grandma she will pout; Ann will jump out of her shoes, while running round about. For Sybel it will be a barren joy, for Charley a legal tender; Helen, of course, can keep the boy, and Gid the opposite gender. You may spy the children at play, but never Charley, upon the green; and the sweet face of Sybil Shay will never more be seen. FARMER.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

To Rent.

We were mistaken about Jewell's having rented his claim this spring. He has had many chances to rent it on halves, if he would consent to furnish the seed wheat. We are told that Norie and Kirk are anxious to pay cash rent, payable after the crop is made, but Duke says he has no confidence in seed wheat notes and will only accept cash in advance. The claim has been thoroughly worked and is now in excellent shape to put in the seed. Some responsible party could make a good thing out of this claim as most Duke cares about it is to have it properly worked so that it will not become foul with weeds, and he does not wish to incur the expense of summer-fallowing.

Alliance Resolutions.

St. Paul Dispatch.

The following resolutions, after being thoroughly discussed, were unanimously adopted at a regular meeting of the Haven Alliance No. 499, April 21, 1888:

Resolved, That the executive committee of the State Farmers' Alliance acted unwisely in recommending Albert Sheffer as a fit person to be governor of this state.

Whereas, the supreme court of Minnesota have sustained the laws, which the farmers' alliance so long labored to have passed, and

Whereas, the honest enforcement of said laws will give to all persons and places equal rights and privileges in traveling and shipping their produce to market, and will lift the unjust burdens laid upon the people by corporate power within this state; relieve them from the payment of dollars every year; therefore,

Resolved, That the judges of the supreme court of the state of Minnesota deserve the gratitude and praise of all the laboring and producing classes of the state for the very able and just decision rendered in the case of the Railway and Warehouse Commissioners vs. the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway.

Resolved, That the people of this state may well feel that their rights and liberties are secure against the encroachments of corporate power so long as such judges remain on the bench.

Resolved, That those St. Paul and Minneapolis dailies and all other papers throughout the state, that published garbled, untruthful and distorted accounts of the action of the executive committee at their meeting at St. Paul, March 27, 28 and 29, thereby deceiving and misleading the people, and especially those papers that refused to publish a true statement of the case, or only published it in a mutilated form, cannot be too severely condemned.

A New Breed—Golden Wyandotte Fowls.

American Agriculturist: One of the most attractive novelties in recent exhibitions of poultry were the Golden Wyandottes. In all points except color they are similar to the older and well-known varieties of Wyandottes but are heavier, more hardy, and mature earlier. The color of the male, on breast and wings, is a deep rich golden-bay, laced with black, and the hen is a deep gold color, laced with black. There is little penciling in the center of the feathers, and clear, bright hackles. Their general appearance is striking and beautiful. The variety originated a few years ago, and rapidly found favor among fanciers. Last autumn a "Golden Wyandotte Club" was formed, with a view of promoting the pure and uniform breeding of this new variety. At the recent meeting of the American Poultry Association it was voted to admit the Golden Wyandottes to the standard. They are therefore entitled to a class in all poultry exhibitions, and are likely to become one of the leading classes of standard poultry throughout the country.

Two Bulls For Sale!

The Thoroughbred Shorthorn Bull, "Red River Valley," bred by Sam'l McCreary, Neshannock Falls, Lawrence Co., Pa., by whom he was sold to the late Geo. C. Reis, of Edna, in 1879, and by him brought to the Red River Valley. He was born May 30th, 1878, and his pedigree shows him to be in one of the very best Shorthorn families in existence. As my herd is all akin to him and I have now no further use for him, I will sell him at a bargain or trade for horses or other stock; also a thoroughbred son of his, one year old. These animals are both A 1 as their pedigree, which may be seen at my residence, clearly shows.

D. McMILLAN,

[1-6] Edna, Polk Co., Minn.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

FOR SALE.

A good grade shorthorn, new milch cow, with fine grade Holstein heifer calf at her side. Will sell cheap for cash or approved note, due Nov. 1st, 1888. Call at THE JOURNAL office. [52-tf]

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

LOTS.

For sale in all parts of the city.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

FOR SALE.

The thoroughbred registered Holstein-Friesian bull, "Everett," now at the head of the dairy herd of J. O. Milne, on Sec. 8, in Crookston, is offered for sale at a bargain. For further particulars see J. O. Milne, at the farm, or address THE JOURNAL.

Half Fare Excursion.

We take special pleasure in calling attention to the excursions to points in Minnesota & Dakota via the St. Paul Minneapolis and Manitoba R'y, from St. Paul or Minneapolis and points South and East which have been announced, leaving St. Paul May 9 and 23 and June 6 and 20, and points South one day earlier, when tickets are to be sold at the low rate of one fare for the round trip. These tickets will be limited to thirty days from date of issue, good ten days going and five for return with stop over within limits. This will enable friends or intending settlers to visit this country during the early spring and summer, at a very small cost. Further particulars can be obtained by addressing

C. H. WARREN,

[2-tf] Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. Paul.

FOR RENT.

Good farm consisting of 160 acres one mile from city, 100 acres under cultivation, 20 acres in pasture 30 acres seeded to tame grass. Good house and barn plenty water handy. Will also sell to lessee if desired, 5 good brood mares, 12 good milch cows and calves farming implements, seed grain and feed. Apply to E. M. WALSH. [48-tf]

FRANK IVES,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

AND

Solicitor of Patents and Pensions.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Having special arrangements with one of the most reputable and responsible firms of Patent Lawyers in Washington, I can offer better inducements to inventors than can be secured elsewhere, and absolute certainty against "leakage" of valuable facts pertaining to business entrusted to my care.

H. M. PIERCE

Has the agency for the following time tried and fire-tested

FIRST-CLASS NSURANCE COMPANIES

HOME, of New York.
PHENIX, of Brooklyn,
INSURANCE COMPANY of NORTH AMERICA,
PENNSYLVANIA, of Philadelphia
AMERICAN FNTRAL, St. Louis
NIAGARA, of New York.

Office on Second Street.

Notice of Mortgage Sale.

[First publication April 19th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of sixty dollars ($60) installment of interest, which became due and payable on the 24th day of December, 1887, upon a certain mortgage made, executed, and delivered by John N. Ives and Annie Ives, his wife, of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, mortgagors, to the Netherlands American Land Company, of Amsterdam, Holland, mortgagee, bearing date the 28th day of June A. D. 1884, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 30th day of June 1884, at 2:10 o'clock p. m., in book "R" of mortgages, on pages 202, 203, 204 and 205.

And whereas a further default has been made in the conditions of said mortgage by the mortgagors failing and neglecting to pay the the taxes assessed against and levied upon the premises covered by said mortgage, prior to the date of the sale of lands for the payment of taxes, and the mortgagee, to protect the lien of its said mortgage, has been compelled to pay, and on the 2d day of May, 1887, did pay in satisfaction of the taxes then due and delinquent on said premises, the sum of twelve and 75-100 dollars ($12.75.) and the said defaults having each continued for a period of more than thirty days, the whole sum secured by said mortgage is hereby declared due and payable as stipulated in said mortgage in case of a failure to comply with the conditions thereof, and that by reason of such default and declaration aforesaid, there is claimed to be due and payable at the date of this notice the sum of six hundred and ninety-two dollars and twenty-nine one hundredths ($692.29.) and no action or proceeding at law or in equity has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and by virtue of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and conveyed thereby, viz: The southeast quarter (se¼.) of Section thirty-two (32.) in Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of Range forty five (45) west of the fifth principal meridian, containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less, according to United States Government survey thereof, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt, interest, taxes and fifty dollars attorney's fees, stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, by the Sheriff of said County of Polk, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., on the 2d day of June A. D. 1888, subject to redemption at any time within one year, in manner provided by law.

Dated at Moorhead, April 12th A. D. 1888.

NETHERLANDS AMERICAN LAND COMPANY,
Mortgagee.

W. B. Douglas & Ball, Wallin & Smith.
Atty's for Mortgagee. [52-6]

MORTGAGE SALE

[First publication March 29th, 1888.]

BY FAILURE TO PAY INTEREST FOR the years 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886 and 1887 and taxes for the years 1885, 1886 and 1887. Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Octavienne Joly, an unmarried man, mortgagor, to Alonzo F. Richardson, mortgagee, dated the fifth day of March A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-three and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the fifth day of March A. D. 1883, at 2:15 o'clock p. m., in book "K" of mortgages, on pages 290, 291 and 292, on which there is declared and claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred four and 72-100 dollars, principal and interest and seventy-one and 66-100 dollars taxes and interest, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

The said mortgage was duly assigned by an instrument thereof, duly executed and delivered by the said Alonzo F. Richardson, to D. N. Richardson and J. J. Richardson, dated the 25th day of February A. D. 1886, and recorded in said office of the Register of Deeds on the fifth day of March 1886, at 3 o'clock p. m., in book "23" of mortgages, on pages 588 and 589.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, or by his deputy, on Saturday the 12th day of May A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-eight, at two o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The north half (n½) of the southeast quarter (se¼) and the northeast quarter (ne¼) of the southwest quarter (sw¼) and lot three (3) all in Section seven (7) in Township one hundred forty-nine (149) north of Range forty-three (43) west.

Dated this 24th day of March 1888.

D. N. RICHARDSON and J. J. RICHARDSON,
Mortgagees.

[49 3]

[First publication April 26th, 1888.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. District Court. 14th Judicial District.

In the matter of the assignment of L. M. Lambert and O. G. Mathews, copartners as Lambert & Mathews, insolvent.

On reading and filing the report of Charles M. Way, assignee of said Lambert & Mathews together with his account as such assignee.

Ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said Lambert & Mathews appear before said court at my chambers in the city of Moorhead, in the County of Clay, on Saturday the 19th day of May 1888, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, of said day, and show cause why said report and account be not approved and allowed, and said assignee be not directed to make final dividend of the assets in his hands as such assignee to such creditors as have proven their claims and filed releases of the same.

Ordered further that this order be served by publication in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL once a week for three weeks previous to such hearing and by mailing a copy hereof to the address, if known, of each of the creditors of said estate.

Dated April 17th 1888.

IRA B. MILLS,
Judge.

Charles M. Way,
Assignee. [1-3]

[First publication April 26th, 1888.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Eleanor A. Witherow deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Elizabeth Cooper formerly Elizabeth Norie of Clay County, Minnesota, representing among other things that Eleanor A. Witherow late of Polk County, Minnesota, on the 15th day of February A. D. 1883, at Crookston in said County of Polk died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of her death leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a creditor of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to B. Clements, granted.

It is ordered, that said petition be heard before the judge of this court, on Monday the 28th day of May A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the probate office in Crookston in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated at Crookston this 24th day of April A. D. 1888.

By the Court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[1-3]

DR. M. WATTS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

THE PIONEER SAMPLE ROOM,

AUGUST WENTZEL, Prop.

THE CHOICEST OF
WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Constantly on hand. Convenient to depot and all business places in the city.

GIVE ME A CALL.

S. L. COLLINS

—PROPRIETOR OF—

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

McKINNON BROS.,

CARRIAGE WORKS.

NOW AT HOME

In their New Quarters in

McKinnon Block, on Main St.

Call and get prices on

BOB-SLEDS, SLEIGHS,
AND CUTTERS

HEADQUARTERS FOR

FARM MACHINERY

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Repairing promptly done. Extras for all machines constantly on ☞.

STEAMSHP TICKETS

—— By the Well Known and Superior ——

DOMINION LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.

For sale from any part of Scandinavia to Crookston direct, EIGHT DOLLARS below any other line. Prices will soon be raised. Call at once at

[48-1] CHRISTIANSON BRO'S.

THE RED BARN.

LANCASTER & SKINNER, Prop's,

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLES.

FIRST-CLASS LIVERY

With or without driver. Horses sold on commission; also boarded at reasonable rates.

East side of Main street, near Fourth street,

Crookston, - - Minnesota

D. H. BATES,

—DEALER IN—

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,

CARMAN, - - - - MINN

NEW MEAT MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN ST., CROOKSTON.

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.

CROOKSTON.- - - MINN.

M. M. VAN DYKE,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON. - - MINNESOTA

DENTISTRY!

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used a desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

D. H. FISK,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

AND LOAN AGENT.

☞ Collections a Specialty. ☜

FERTILE, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA.

A. C. WILKINSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

(Successor to R. A. Wilkinson,)

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DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.
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4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
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Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

The following is a list of the town clerks elected at the last election:

Towns.	Clerks.	P. O.
Angus,	J. F. Montgomery,	Angus.
Andover,	M. C. Perrin,	Carman.
Bygland,	Halvor Grundeson,	Fisher.
Brislet,	A. P. Frank,	Warren.
Black River,	Swan Anderson,	Wylie.
Belgium,	E. J. Haseltine,	Euclid.
Bray,	Charles P. Swanson,	Wylie.
Badger,	O. T. Berge,	Sletten.
Brandsvold,		Fosston.
Crookston city,	J. Paterson,	Crookston.
Crookston,	E. O. Flanders,	Crookston.
Columbia,	F. M. Hartley,	Fosston.
Emardville,	Peter Anderson,	Emard.
Euclid,	Fred Tiedt, Jr.,	Euclid.
Fairfax,	Wm. Himmelsback,	Crookston.
Fisher,	C. U. Webster,	Fisher.
Fisher village,	C. U. Webster,	Fisher.
Farley,	Mark Congdon,	Warren.
Fanny.	John G. Tenney,	Crookston.
Grand Forks,	A. A. Higdem,	E. G. Forks.
E. G. Forks city,	F. J. Duffy,	E. G. Forks.
Garfield,	I. J. Ingebrightson,	Fertile.
Grove Park,	E. E. Abbott,	Mentor.
Godfrey,	E. M. Halleckson,	Maple Bay.
Gentilly,	A. Gamache,	Gentilly.
Gervais,	John Deforge,	Red Lake Falls.
Garden,	John Hanson,	Valley.
Hill River,	H. L. Hanson,	Lindsay.
Hammond,	W. N. Hanna,	Carman.
Higdem,	K. Figenskan,	Turtle River D T
Huntsville,	O. Osmundson,	Mallory.
Hubbard,	Frank Hanson,	Neillsville.
Keystone,	David E. Geddes,	Euclid.
Kertsonville,	Frederic Benoit,	Gentilly.
King.	Ephraim King,	King.
Knute,	O. H. Dale,	Willewater.
Lake Pleasant,	J. Perault,	R. L. Falls.
Lambert.	Samuel Gibean,	Lambert.
Louisville,	Benjamin Dolbeck,	Huot.
Liberty,	Nils Mills,	Fertile.
Lowell,	E. E. Lommen,	Crookston.
Lessor,	O. A. Wilson,	Ovetia.
Northland,		East Grand Forks.
Norden,	Andrew Rindal,	Tweet.
North,	Hans Langseth,	Rockstad.
Nesbit,	James Gilmour,	Fisher.
Numedal,	O. Larson,	Box 95 Warren.
Onstead,	Wm. Marin,	Tilden.
Polk Centre,	Wm. Wylie,	Wylie
Poplar River,	A. P. Toupin.	
Parnell,	Pat Filbin,	Crookston.
Queen,		
R. L. Falls vill.	P. D. Courtere,	R. L. F.
Red Lake Falls,	S. Paul,	R. L. Falls.
Rocksbury,	P. Engelstad,	Rocksbury.
Roome,	Peter Boskind,	Crookston.
Rosebud,	Ed. Rund,	Rosebud.
Russia,	O. Simmons,	Crookston.
Reis,	D. C. Hallock,	Edna.
River Falls,	K. O. Gigstad,	St. Hilaire.
Sanders,	Nels K. Anderson,	St. Hilaire.
Sullivan,	Ole A. Thoreson,	E. G. Forks.
Sandsville,	Henry Nelson,	Warren.
Sletten,	Nels H. Lofthus,	Winger.
St. Hilaire vill.	J. C. Mathews,	St. Hilaire
Tabor,	John Mikaleckey.	Angus.
Terrebonne,	T. Crompe, Jr.	Terrebonne.
Tynsid,	Ole Larson,	Fisher.
Tilden,	J. W. McAnulty,	Tilden.
Vineland,	Chris Steenerson,	Meos.
Woodside,	O. J. Tagley,	Woodside.
Wyandotte,	C. Jackson,	St. Hilaire.
Winger,	J. K. Messelt,	Winger

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We take special pleasure in calling attention to the excursions to points in Minnesota & Dakota via the St. Paul Minneapolis and Manitoba R'y, from St. Paul or Minneapolis and points South and East which have been announced, leaving St. Paul May 9 and 23 and June 6 and 20, and points South one day earlier, when tickets are to be sold at the low rate of one fare for the round trip. These tickets will be limited to thirty days from date of issue, good ten days going and five for return with stop over within limits. This will enable friends or intending settlers to visit this country during the early spring and summer, at a very small cost. Further particulars can be obtained by addressing

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FROM ST. PAUL No. 3 daily	Miles.	STATIONS.	TO ST. PAUL, No 4 d'l'y
8:03 p. m.	00	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:00 a. m.
9:10 p. m.	11	...Minneapolis...	6:25 "
10:15 a. m.	297	......Crookston......	5:35 p. m.

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CROOKSTON. MINN

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Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
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Duluth Evening Herald: Sam Hill, of Minneapolis, has returned from Europe and confirms the reports as to Blaine's ill health. He says it was understood in Florence that he was being treated for diabetes. He saw Mr. Blaine frequently and conversed with those intimate with him. Mr. Hill is a prominent republican and is not opposed to Blaine and his report in this matter can be relied upon.

Todd County Argus: The Brainerd Dispatch quotes Gov. Barto as saying that the fifth district is anti-McGill and that Merriam has hosts of friends who are hard at work for him on the quiet. This is about correct, but it ought to be added that Merriam has no more popular strength in the fifth district than McGill. The uninfluenced voters of northern Minnesota would like to furnish the governor this year.

Duluth Herald: If there are evils to correct or wrongs to set right the evils may be corrected or the wrongs righted through the organized parties. Those seeking to correct the evils of the liquor traffic can best accomplish their purposes through voting for the candidate who is most in sympathy with them. The prohibitionists have but one purpose anyway, and it would be wisdom on their part to vote with either party nominating a man favorable to them.

St. Cloud Tribune; This is no time for foolish words or preferences Will the republican voters go with their old and honest leaders on a march to new fields and more glorious victories? Or shall a weak, demoralizing policy be allowed to sap away the power of this mighty organization whose victories have given to man a world of equity and freedom! Let McGill retire and the party be reorganized upon its ancient plan of honesty and faithfulness to its trusts.

"Because a high protective tariff was very benficial to our infant manufacturing industries and was the means of establishing them upon a solid foundation it is a good thing to keep up now, when they are firmly established and don't need it," is the argument of the apostles of high tariff. As well might they say because our grandfathers plowed with sticks this enlightened age should do the same thing. There is just as much sense in the one as the other. The conditions of both are changed and the progressive spirit of the age demands the use of every modern improvement to make the most advancement.

The Minneapolis Journal. The strength of the Blaine boom is sentiment. The Blaine enthusiasts say we must have a candidate who can arouse some enthusiasm.

That is very true. We want enthusiasm and other things, too. But speaking about sentiment—what is the matter with the man of whom Judge Field one of the Indiana delegates to Chicago says: "Gresham has blazed a line from the log cabin along the rugged places of life up to his present exalted position. You cannot make the camp fires of political warfare burn brightly without a little sentiment. I tell you there is a heap of kindling wood for camp fires this year in the humble birth of the child, the untiring struggles of the boy, the indomitable will and purpose of the man, the shattered limb of the old soldier, the spotless purity of life, and the profound judgment of the great jurist. He combines more of Lincoln's sterling manhood and elements of strength and popularity than any man in the country.

If you want to run a campaign on sentiment let the man who nominated Lincoln nominate Gresham and put a record like that against that of Grover Cleveland.

Hoard's Dairyman: Where is the justice in a farmer with three per cent only, of fat in his milk, getting the same money for a hundred pounds of it, that the farmer does who has five per cent in his? The one should have "value received," and the other should be made to see by financial trepanning, of his head that he needs better cows. Nothing that could possibly happen would so shake up the dry bones of these shiftless, unthinking, non-reading, poor feeding dairy farmers as to be obliged to sell their milk or pool it for just what it it is worth, and no more. Nothing would so clear the minds of breeders and farmers of a lot of fog about "general purpofeness," as putting the cow and her owner right down to actual record for "value received." We hope the day will soon come when milk will be taken at creameries and cheese factories, and the returns divided on the basis of the reel butter or cheese value of it, not its weight in pounds.

Such a system would do more to make patrons honest and fair with the cow, and the factory than all the preaching since Adam. Our present system pays a premium to a man to be stingy feeder and a dishonest patron. He sees that it is cheaper to put water into the milk than feed into the cow, for a pound of water weighs as much as a pound of butter, and the danger of detection is altogether too remote.

An Elevator Scheme.

Duluth Evening Herald.

Mr. C. S. De St. Croix, London representative of the syndicate of capitalists who have joined with the Farmers' Alliance and the Scandinavian Elevator company, was in Duluth yesterday. He came here to look over the scheme for a new elevator company and to report on its feasibility to the English grain men, millers and capitalists interested. He goes back full of the belief that the project is not only practicable, but certain to be largely remunerative and of great benefit, not only to the English miller and customer, but to the wheat raiser of Minnesota and Dakota. His report will be most favorable, and on it final action will be taken on the large scale projected. In conversation Mr. De St. Croix stated that the affair was already causing something of a furore among English millers and grain men and they had already signified their intention of taking all of the first issue of $500,000 stock that was allowed them, and that his authoritative report would undoubtedly increase this anxiety to become interested in the bright project.

"There is no doubt," said the gentleman, "that the success of the company is assured and that before the season is over all details will be perfected and business actually begun."

The company proposes, as has been before stated, to build terminal elevators at Duluth and Minneapolis and to add largely to the line of country elevators on railway lines in the wheat districts of Minnesota and Dakota, of which it is already in possession by the cession of the elevators of O. C. Wolcott & Co., and the Farmers' Alliance. It also intends to build a large elevator or elevators at Buffalo. The intention is to ship the No. 1 hard wheat of the Northwest direct through to the English consumers, guaranteeing them, by the passage of the grain through no hands but those of the company, the wheat unmixed with poorer varieties of the soft wheat sections. The company is organized with a capital stock of $2,000,000, only one-quarter of which has yet been issued. This stock is to be held equally on both sides the Atlantic and the business of the company is to be transacted solely as a co-operative institution for the benefit of its stockholders. It is to be managed by ten directors, five American and five English, the Englishmen being represented at the headquarters of the company by the well known cashier of a leading Minnesota bank, who has already signified his willingness to take the position and who will hold much power in the management. The elevators to be built first at Duluth and Minneapolis will be about 750,000 bushels capacity, though this will probably be increased later. The largest elevator capacity of the company will be at Buffalo where it is intended to store wheat, the elevators here being principally for transfer and being "quick houses" with shipping facilities on both sides.

Mr. De St. Croix yesterday spent much time investigating Duluth elevators which he pronounced magnificent and far ahead in their way of anything he had ever seen. Elevators are not known in England, grain there being handled exclusively in flat warehouses by hand, and it is done very cheaply owing to the low cost of labor. He left last night on his way back to London.

Committee Report.

The committee appointed to report on the treasurers and comptrollers report submitted the following report as follows:

TO THE COMMON COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF CROOKSTON.

GENTLEMAN:—We the undersigned comprising the finance committee to whom was referred the reports of the comptroller and treasurer, beg leave to make report as follows:

First as to the report of the treasurer, we find the charter provides and requires that this report shall be submitted to the council at least fifteen days before the annual election, and "shall show a full and detailed account of all receipts and expenditures since the date of his last annual report," and that "it shall be published in the official paper of the city," (see sec. 5 chap. 3.) The report as presented does not even approximately comply with the above named requirements.

We further find the charter makes it the duty of the comptroller to assist the treasurer in the preparation of this report, (see chap. 3, sec. 11 and 12,) and while it is not as distinctly stated, yet in our judgment it is contemplated by the language of this section, that said report as presented to this council should be accompanied by a certificate from the comptroller, stating he has examined the report and vouchers, and finds them to be correct, such a certificate is certainly very desirable and would save your finance committee much labor.

While the report under consideration is so incomplete as to throw but little light upon the real condition of the city finances. Yet by comparing it with the comptroller's report, which is a trifle more explicit, we catch hints of what to your committee appears to indicate an alarming condition of the city's finances.

Before entering upon this branch of our subject, we desire to call your attention to the fact that there is an apparent discrepancy between the books of these two officials in the general fund, also in the bond and interest account, as well as in the total amount of cash on hand to the credit of the city.

In the general fund, the treasurer reports $1,184.74 on hand, while the comptroller gives it as $1,105.84.

In the bond and interest account, the treasurer reports $2,178.04, while the comptroller only shows $2,157.88. And of total amount to the credit of the city the treasurer finds $16,097.87, while the comptroller shows $16,064.89. This difference in their accounts is, we presume, to be accounted for by the fact that the comptroller may have signed some order or orders on these funds and credited his account with them, which orders the treasurer had not paid, but the proper thing for the treasurer to have done was to ascertain from the comptroller, the amount of outstanding orders and presented the list with this report, which action on his part would here enabled your committee at a glance to determine whether the two accounts agreed in this particular.

But we find a far greater and more alarming discrepency between the two reports in the matter of their accounts with the different street funds. The comptroller's report showing a total amount of $2,294.72 now on hand to their credit, while the treasurdr's report shows a deficit of $5,386.66, a difference between the two reports of $7,609.83. A difference which cannot be explained as can that in the items specified above because the treasurer's report shows he has actually paid out this money, while it gives no hint as to what it was paid from, and if we accept the report as final, and correct, must conclude our treasurer has at length solved the problem of taking something from nothing, a feat which if he will but apply to our other funds with like success, would move the necessity of electing assessors and tax gatherers in future years and earn for him the lasting gratitude of this long suffering community of tax payers.

The deficiences above alluded to occur in the following street funds:

Ash street, Second to Houston Ave., where the total receipts were $228.75, disbursements $821.75 leaving a deficiency of $593.35.

Front street, Fifth to Sixth street. Receipts $1.50, disbursements $93.98 deficiency $92.48.

Sheridan B. and Grant street, from D. to A. Receipts $27.83, disbursements $121.47, deficiency $93.65.

Sixth, Oak to Chestnut, total receipts $25.90, disbursements $456.44, deficiency $430.34.

Fifth, Main to Front, receipts $18.00, disbursements $400.20, deficiency $382.20.

Fourth, Oak to Elm, receipts $21.00 disbursements $646.47, deficiency $625.47.

Third street, Main to Ash. Receipts $24: disbursements $676.76. Deficiency $652.76.

Hunter street, receipts $68.25; disbursements $767.46. Deficiency $699.46.

Ash street, south of Houston avenue. Receipts $20.50; disbursements 30.70. Deficiency $10.20.

Seventh street. Receipts $180.33; disbursements $602.91. Deficiency $422.58.

Cowing street. Receipts $56.75: disbursements $1000.24. Deficiency $943.49.

Ash street, 4th to 8th. Receipts $45.85; disbursements $1290. Deficiency $1245.03.

Elm street, 4th to Central avenue. Receipts $87.90; disbursements $545.92. Deficiency $558.02.

The total receipts for account of these streets, above mentioned, is $806.17, from which he has paid, according to his report, $7,455.04.

Turning now to the comptroller's report, while it is not sufficiently itemized to give us all the particulars we desire, yet it does suggest many questions. For instance, in a list of the gross sums paid out of the general fund, we find one item of "expenses" $1,783.37, which as the police expenses, water and light expenses, salaries board of health, printing, poor, fire department, stock yards, water mains, bridge work, &c., are otherwise provided for, would seem to require some explanation.

Again, we learn by his statement that there has been paid out of the general fund for the benefit of "streets" the sum of $2,431.24, but on the subject of which streets have received the benefits of this money he is discreetly silent.

Any such expenditure of the general fund seems to be in direct violation of the plain provisions of the charter, which requires payment for this class of work to be made from one of these funds, viz: the street assessments, or permanent improvement fund, or from the several ward funds. See Chap. 5, Sec. 12, and Chap. 8, Sec. 9, 11, and 14.

And the auditing and signing of these orders upon this fund, instead of upon the fund to which they properly belonged, if done because there was no funds in the treasury to the credit of the proper fund, seems to us a direct violation of Chap. 5, Sec. 13, and to demand further investigation on the part of this council, and such action thereon as such investigation may show to be necessary to protect the rights of the taxpayers of this city.

We also notice another gross item paid out of this gen. fund of $1,318.16 for "bridge work." This, if expended in the construction or repair of either of the bridges crossing the Red Lake River, is a proper and legitimate charge against this fund but, in the absence of any itemized account, or other information accompanied by the proper vouchers, we are unable to decide upon the merits of the case and rest with having called your attention to the item.

In view of all these facts, your committee would respectfully recommend with regard to the treasurer, that he be directed to prepare a report as contemplated by the charter stating in itemized detail all receipts from every source, whether from county treasurer, a firm, fines and licenses, or otherwise, with names of parties from whom collected in each and every instance, and giving all disbursements with equal explicitness, and that the comptroller be directed to compare the same with his books and the original vouchers, and if found correct, to attach his certificate attesting to such examination and finding, after which the treasurer shall file said report with the city clerk, who shall immediately cause the same to be published in the official paper of the city, and afterwards present it to this council for their consideration; all of which is required to be done by the charter.

In regard to the report of the comptroller, we would respectfully ask further time for its consideration after the corrected report from the treasurer has been received.

In view of the startling deficiences in some of the funds, and the irregularities in the management of the finances of the city hinted at by these reports we would further recommend that the President be directed to appoint a committee of three, to examine into the financial condition of the city both past and present, which committee shall have full power to call for all books vouchers and accounts relating in any way to the subject under consideration, and to employ at the expense of the city such assistance as they may find necessary to enable them to make an exhaustive examination as above, and to make a full report of the same at the earliest practicable moment.

And your committee would further respectfully recommend, that until the corrected report of the Treasurer recommend above has been received, or until this investigating committee has reported; and in the absence of definate information before this Council as to what accounts have funds rightly placed to their credit, that no contracts for further improvements of any kind be entered into, lest it should be found to call upon some fund already overdrawn, but that the strictest economy be enjoined upon the city officials in making such expenditures as are actually necessary for the safety and security of the property and persons of our citizens and of the city.

All of which is respectfully submitted by

MARTIN LALLY
H. R. NOLAN
E. D. CHILDS.

Do They Need Dairy Education?

Hoards Dairyman: The town of Ellisburgh, Jefferson Co., N. Y., is one of the oldest and best dairy towns in that state. On a certain road in that town within a distance of 1½ miles are nine dairy farmers who milk in the aggregate 225 cows. Yet from an actual census taken by a correspondent of Hoard's Dairyman, these 225 cows did not earn their owners last year quite $30 apiece in the gross. It should be borne in mind that these cows are kept by men who have been dairying for years in their way; that they are within twenty hours of the New York market; that they have had every advantage any set of farmers could have to make of themselves first class managers of a dairy. Yet their cows do not earn in the aggrgate to pay 6 per cent. interest on their value and the assessed value of land used, and the market value of the food consumed. The owners simply danced attendance on these cows for the fun of the thing and paid for the fiddling(labor) besides.

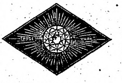
Wide Awake for May is as bright and sunny as a May morning. The beautiful frontispiece (after Steffecks' painting) shows the late Emperor William and his brother when boys in company with their famous mother, Queen Louise. A brief article about the Emperor, with a portrait from his last life photograph is timely.

"President Madison's Family," with its beautiful portraits of Dolly Madison and other members of the family, is very chatty and entertaining. These glimpses into the home life of the children of our presidents appeal forcibly to every American boy and girl. Young coin collectors will turn first to the "Pleasures of a Young Numismatist." Mrs. Clark's "Rise and Fall of the Migit" is delightful in its fun, which "goes home" to every lad who has owned a printing press. Several jolly poems add to the entertainment furnished. The more substantial featues include "In a Typhoon," by Olive Risley Seward, "Chinese Dragons" by Professor Douglas of the British Museum, "Night in a Beaver Town," by Edmund Collins. In the June issue will begin Mrs. Crowninghshield,s serial of training-ship life, "Plucky Smalls, His Story."

Newsdealers have this issue for 20 cents, or it will be mailed by the publishers, D. Lothrop Company, Boston. A sample back number of any of the Lothrop magazines costs but 5 cents or of the four for 15 cents.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN.

C. H. SAAKE,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler.



I HAVE NOW IN MY Store the Largest, Best and Cheapest stock of
JEWELRY,
CLOCKS,
SILVERWARE
ever offered at retail. There is positively no store in Crookston that can compare with my magnificent line of Goods.
NO BANKRUPT STOCK,
No goods tarnished by snare or deceit, but Honest Goods, bought direct from the best manufacturers, with clean, solid cash. Do not forget name and place!
C. H. SAAKE, Main Street, Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.
Graduate McGill University, Montreal.
LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.
Office on Second Street, Crookston.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & McMANUS.

GRAND OPENING OF THE
BERTHIAUME JEWELRY COMPANY,
Robert Street, opposite Fournet Block, - - - - - - - CROOKSTON, MINN.

We can say to the citizens of Crookston and surrounding country that we have opened a purchasing centre where you are sure to get Choice Goods, clean, and of the Latest Patterns in the line of FINE WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, CLOCKS, SILVERWARE, Etc.

Competition is so sharp in all kinds of industry that scores of merchants in the same business put in their bids for your cash and claiming to serve you better and save you money on your purchase. Should you find, after looking over our stock, an article you want, we will be one of the many to put in our bid for your cash, and do so with a confidence that we are certain to obtain it, because we can positively quote you LOWER PRICES without lowering the standard of the article. We think we can lead both in prices and variety of goods. We do not ask the public in general to believe us in this statement until you are convinced it is a fact. Very often you see a newspaper advertisement, and should you not look over the establishment, you would no doubt think it the best in the world. We will not boast or say that we are giving goods away, but we can say this much, that we have the LARGEST AND FINEST STOCK of Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware, Clocks, Etc., in the city, and we sincerely ask of each and every one of you to call and examine our stock and be convinced that we have what we claim we have. and you can then judge for yourself. To those who have an idea of buying we can say, that to any responsible party we will give on trial any article in our store for 30 or 60 days, and give them ample time to see if the goods are as represented before paying for them, and be convinced that it is a BARGAIN. In a short time we will quote you prices on the most Prominent Bargains and would ask you to inspect same and see for yourself if what we claim and say is FALSE OR TRUE.

REMEMBER THE NAME AND PLACE;
Berthiaume Jewelry Co., Robert Street, opposite Fournet Block, Crookston, Minnesota.

Polk County Journal.
W. G. COOKE, Publisher.
CROOKSTON, MINN., MAY 17.
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

Nelson Mott, a Minot rustler, was on Saturday's train headed south.

Yes, Friday, Saturday and Sunday were cold days, but that is better than too wet.

S. L. Dobson arrived last Thursday and is busy getting the new mill in shape to run.

Mr. F. O. Sustad returned from his Chicago visit last week. Says "there's no place like home."

Watches, clocks and jewelry of all kinds and styles. Call and get prices. Berthiume Jewelry Co., Robert St., Crookston.

Bert Wells and C. A. Wells, Crookston old timers, came over from Grand Forks on Friday to visit old friends for a few days. Mrs. C. A. Wells joined her husband on Saturday evening.

We find it our duty to let the public know that we are agents for the best sewing machine, Domestic. We also have in stock two lighted windows and a general stock of sash and doors.
[52-tf] EIKEN BRO'S.

Nels Markusen, one of Woodside's enterprising youths, was in the city last week. He reports wheat up and looking nicely and farmers living in bright hopes of big crops and good prices.

Frankie Hawes, only daughter of D. D. and Effie J. Hawes died suddenly on Friday last after an illness of a few day's duration. Had she lived until August next she would have been 20 years of age.

McKinnon Bro's are getting in the buggies and carriages by the carload. You should examine their stock and get prices when you wish to purchase. They can supply you with anything that runs on wheels.

We loan money to pay up railroad ands.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

An ice wagon took a spin down Main, up Second to Broadway, thence to the place of beginning, near the big Walker mill, on Saturday last. Nobody hurt and the team not even scratched.

It was our intention to have published a full list of the delegates present at the Republican convention on Friday. The secretary, Prof. Wishard promised to give us his minutes so that we could copy the list but for some reason he failed to do so.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The Katie Pearson Comedy Co. finished their week's engagement on Saturday night with a good house. The best plays presented, to our notion, were "Uncle Dan'l" on Wednesday night and "the Phoenix" on Friday night. The company is a strong one, stronger than the general average Bittner, Melven and Silas Robinson being especially good. Miss Florence Hunt pleased us very much while Carrie Wyman was excellent in ancient character. Miss Katie Pearson is a clever little actress—and not so awful little either.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The ladies taking part in the entertainment to be given by the Episcopal Church have spared no pains in their effort to make it a grand success, and everybody will be pleased to learn that on Friday eveneng at Mc Kinnon's Hall, an opportunity will be given to witness the new and charming "Mikado" Fan Drill. There will also be good instrumental and vocal music by the best home talent to conclude with a grand chorus. Fancy and useful articles will be offered for sale. Refreshments, consisting of strawberries, ice cream, coffee, cakes, home made, French candies etc., will be served immediately after the fan drill. Bring your cousins, sisters, and your aunts, and have a good time. Admission: Adults, 25 cents, children 15 cents.

Dr. Just has gone to convention in Minneapolis.

Chas Klinger left for Wash. Ter. and Oregon Tuesday.

Bro. Mattson of the Warren Sheaf was a caller at THE JOURNAL office this week.

Mrs. Thos. Olafson, of Duluth, arrived on Wednesday to attend the funeral of her brother James.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS

Everybody invited to attend the fan drill and festival at Mc Kinnon's Hall Friday evening. Admisson, 25.

We have just received a carload of Buggies, Carriages, Phaetons, Jump Seats, Platform Wagons and Road Carts, and can sell you better goods for the money than any one else. We do not sell snide goods at any price. Don't fail to see us.
[1-5] HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.

Come in and examine our fine display of silverware and clocks. Berthiume Jewelry Co., Robert St. Crookston.

Mikado fan drill, good music, straw berries, ice cream, home made French candies and a good time at McKinnon's Hall, Friday evening.

Decide at once to go to the entertainment at McKinnon's Hall Friday evening and lend a helping hand for the benefit of the Episcopal Church.

Messrs. Hartshorn, Hurlbut & Co. and B. Clements of Crookston, and Judson, Childs & Co. of Carman, handle the product of the Hallock Cheese Factory.

The display of gold and silver watches, vest chains, gold spectacles, marble clocks, is immense at Berthiume Jewelry Co., Robert St., Crookston.

Bro's Fuller, of the Little Falls Transcript, McMillan, of the Verndale Journal, Ingersoll, of the Brainerd Dispatch and Adams, of the Fergus Falls Journal were callers at THE JOURNAL office this week.

J. W. Wheeler and wife returned from their visit to Kenosha, Wis., on Saturday last. J. W. says that he did not enjoy his visit pretty much and looks it, as his sickness leaves him very much reduced in flesh, pale and weak.

Oh, that was not such a fearful row as the democratic press would have you believe. Only a few lances broken and no lives lost, and all of the family quarrels (if there were any) were tsettled right there. You will see that he republican party will be a unit as usual.

Mr. Louis Filiatrault takes exceptions to THE JOURNAL'S criticisms on the condition of the opera house and relieves his mind by calling us names. He admits all that we said and asks us to suggest a remedy. The remedy was suggested in our article i. e., opening the side doors which would permit all in the front part to pass out without wading through puddles of tobacco juice. As to that whistling, cat calls and smoking in the gallery, it is clearly for the interest of the owner of the house that every effort be made to provide for the comfort of his guests of the evening and we know that some managers that we have had in the past have prevented these nuisances. A ticket to the gallery does not entitle the holder to make himself a nuisance to the whole audience if it does the result will be that theatre-going people, who like to go and enjoy an evening thoroughly will simply keep away. Again, it is clearly to the advantage of the management to invest a dollar or two in a coat of fresh paint, (and Filiatrault admits all this, too,) because the more attractive the house is made the more our citizens will enjoy spending an evening in it, so if the hall was brightened up in this particular the increase in attendance would pay the extra cost in one evening alone. It don't matter if we have the largest building in the Northwest if no pains is taken to render it attractive and comfortable we might as well have a great barn. The management knows these things as well as we do and its fierce tirade against us does not release it from its responsibility in the matter, and the house will be the greatest sufferer if the suggestions are not heeded, for the criticisms were suggested by some who have been the best patrons of our theatre in the city, those who have paid out many dollars for tickets and who are entitled to some consideration. They are entitled to the best efforts of the management to provide for their comforts in return for their money and it is also for the interest of the management to see that they get it. The reply of Mr. Filiatrault shows that he feels the force of the criticisms, and instead of trying to cover his own shortcomings by personal abuse of his patrons if he would make an attempt to remedy the defects he would serve his own interests better, and if he was a man of mature judgment he could see it.

The Institute.

The Farmers' Institute will be held three days in McKinnon's Hall commencing Monday May 28th. Mr. Gregg informs us that he has secured an able corps of Institute workers and that all that is needed to ensure a grand success is the attendance of every farmer in the locality. Let all unite to accomplish this desired end. Our farmers pay the expenses of these institutes and should not fail to secure the benefits of them.

We do our own plating which will save expense of sending below. Berthiume Jewelry Co.,

F. T. Haseltine is rushed with orders. Every mail brings orders for from 5,000 to 40,000 trees. He says he never had a bigger demand before.

We have nothing to say of our competitors, only that an inspection of our fine display of watches, diamonds, jewelry, clocks, silverware &c. will convince you that we have the finest and best selected stock in the city. The Berthiume Jewelry Co., Robert St., Crookston.

The finest jewelry store in the city is that of Berthiume Jewelry Co., Robert St., Crookston.

Frank Montague is no circus. Not even a little bit. Last week he mounted a ten-foot ladder to take down the festive stove pipe when the latter in sportive mood clinched with him and together they took a header upon the stove truck beneath. Frank looks as though he had interviewed a Minnesota Chief thresher or a "sassige masheen." He will not attempt to "attend court' again until Dame Nature restores his former beauty

We solicit your patronage. All we ask is an inspection and comparison of our fine display and be convinced Berthiume Jewelry Co., Robert St. Crookston.

But very few people are aware of the amount of adulteration there is in the different lines of food products. Sugars, jellies, butter and cheese are all liable to adulteration when brought from eastern markets. When in want of a pure article of cheese, call on Hartshorn, Hurlbut & Co. or B. Clements and ask for Hallock cheese which is warranted absolutely pure and full cream stock. By so doing you secure a good article while you encourage home manufacture.

Call in and examine our 14 karat ladies stem wind Elgin watch for $25. Berthiume Jewelry Co., Robert St., Crookston.

M. U. Squire has closed his labors in this city, and expects to leave by June 1st. C. O. Blanchard takes the 1st prize, Geo. Fountaine 2d, and Cecelia Cromb 3d. The graduating class is, Louis J. Columbus, Geo. Fountaine, C. O. Blanchard, L. O. Lucken, Alvin Carr, O. K. Berget, Eddie Shasgreen, G. Halverson, Walter J. Bivins, Cecelia Cromb, Lulu E. Hartshorn, Caroline L. Sletten, Hattie L. Bivins, Jennie S. Carr and Lottie Anglim. Several of the pupils have already been offered lucrative positions and Columbus has accepted one at $50 per month.

We call special attention to our fine Watch reparing, diamond setting and manufacturing. Berthiume Jewelry Co., Crookston.

At Walker's Saw Mill, last Saturday, a pipe connected with the water heating aparatus burst. George Truax, whose work it is to keep the mill in repair, went at once to the engine room and ordered the pump stopped that he might repair the damage Fielding did as directed and returned to his work. Shortly after, the fireman, not knowing of the difficulty, started the pump thus throwing 120 lbs pressure upon the already weakened heater, whereupon the pipes began to split by the score. A gang of men were engaged Sunday reparing the damage. The mill has run very smoothly this season, the above, and the splitting of a large bull wheel the other day, being the only serious breakages.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Of all the counties in the District who have applied for Hon. Knute Nelson's seat in Congress, none need a representative in that body more than does Polk County. She will never get one unless she asks for it, that's clear, and having as able a legislator as Hon. Halvor Steenerson, why should she not present her claims to the St. Cloud Convention on June 12th? True, it may be said that we have no show, but how do we know before we try? We might succeed, and if we did not, it would aid our chances for success in the near future. THE JOURNAL would suggest that our delegates use every honorable means to secure the nomination of Hon. Halvor Steenerson.

Wheat is booming. 72 cents is quoted in our market.

The Berthiaume Jewelry Co., have their store fixed up in neat style.

Mrs. W. B. Dawley was summoned suddenly to St. Paul on Tuesday by a telegram announcing that her sister was dying.

R. G. Marlette's horse took French leave of him and started for home on Tuesday. Andrew Eiken succeeded in climbing into the sulky and stopping him before any damage was done.

The Democratic delegates to St. Paul left on Tuesday evening together with the Republican delegates. These Democrats do like to get into good company whenever they get a chance, it seems.

C. J. McCullom, of Hallock was in on Tuesday and left with the other delegates to St. Paul in the evening. He reports the cheese factory flourishing, orders on the increase and the factory turning out a finer sample than ever before.

Gaze upon the new ad. of the Berthiaume Jewelry Co., in this issue.

James Eiken, of the hardware firm of Eiken Bros., died on Monday morning at 8 o'clck after a very short illness. He was taken sick on Tuesday May 8th, and after a week of severe pain, passed peacefully into rest. Stricture of the bowels was pronounced the cause.

R. A. Wilkinson arrived in the city on Tuesday, accompanied by Mr. Cook, a civil engineer in the employ of the Manitoba Co. Mr. Cook is engaged in surveying and laying out ground on the Davis Addition and adjoining it (where it is supposed the company intend to locate the shops) and while he and Mr. Wilkinson keep their mouths shut as close as an oyster, they do not deny that the work is preliminery to the building of the shops. The company has bought 20 acres of Mr. Davis adjoining their own tract.

Alum Baking Powder.

A List of those most prominently Sold.

The following are the names of some of the baking powders published by the public authorities as being made from alum:

Kenton,	Davis,'
Silver Star,	Davis,' "O. K."
Forest City,	A. & P.
One Spoon,	Henkle,
Patapsco,	Ne Plus Ultra,
Empire,	Can't Be Beat,
Gold,	Eureka,
Veteran,	International,
Cook's Favorite,	Puritan,
Sun Flower,	Albany Favorite,
Jersey,	Golden Sheaf,
Buckeye,	Burnett's Perfect,
Peerless,	State,
Crown,	Silver King,
Wheeler's	Welcome,
Carleton,	Old Colony,
Gem,	Crystal,
Scioto,	Centennial,
Zipp's Grape Crystal,	Gem,
Geo. Washington,	Windsor,
Fleur de Lis,	Sovereign,
Feather Weight,	Daisy.

There are doubtless many other brands of alum baking powder besides those so far examined and named by the authorities. Most of the baking powders sold in bulk, by weight, and all sold with a gift or present, are said to be of this description.

Prof. H. A. Mott, United States Government chemist, says: "In my opinion the use of alum as a constituent of a baking powder should be prohibited by law."

Our good neighbor of the Chronicle takes a very dyspeptical view of the proceedings of the county convention and, while charging it all to Hugh Thompson directly, he offers a gratuitous and uncalled for insult to every delegate in that convention who did not choose to vote as McGrew & Co. dictated. He says that Thompson named the delegates. In this he is ignorantly or wilfully wrong. The delegates met in caucus on Friday morning, where everybody was free to express his opinion and made up a list of delegates for each convention. When the convention met, and the ticket was announced, Mr. McGrew made a grand kick at the ticket, charging corruption and all manner of things, whereupon the convention promptly voted to smash that ticket, and did it, electing a different set in every instance. If Mr. McGrew really knows anything about it, he knows this to be a fact, and if he does not, he should not (as the honest man he claims to be) so confidently affirm that the caucus ticket went through without a change, as it is a very easy matter to prove it false. For Mr. McGrew's own sake, more than anything else, we regret to see him assume the position that he does. The only reason that we can see for his action is that this county does not agree with him in his high tariff views, but that is no good reason for him to use his paper to abuse every man who honestly differs with him upon this point, or any other, and we believe, as we believe him to be an honest man, that he will in time regret this hasty action more sincerely than now his friends do for him.

LOTS.

For sale in all parts of the city.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Give it to Marshall or Kittson.

It has been untruthfully alleged that a prominent citizen of Polk County is striving to be elected to the Legislature. This is wholly untrue as far as that man is concerned and we believe that we voice the sentiment of Polk County when we say that Marshall or Kittson is entitled to that office next time and can secure it if they can unite upon their man. They could have secured the last time had they been united.

Excursion Rates.

A very complete list of tourist round trip rates and routes to western points for 1888, has just been issued for free distribution by C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. P. M. & M. Ry, St. Paul, Minn. [4-9]

Indian Reservation Opened.

The Montana Reservation Bill having now become a law opens for settlement four millions acres rich farming lands in the well known and long coveted Milk River Valley, also large areas of excellent grazing country on the surrounding uplands. This portion of Montana besides its agricultural resources being rich in minerals with an abundance of coal, is attractng widespread attention as is shown by the number already settled there. C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minn., has issued for distribution, an an excellent map, and a pamphlet with other information regarding this country. Low rates are now being made to Great Falls for those desiring to explore this new country.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Auction Sale.

Berthiume & Michaud will have their first weekly sale on Saturday, May 19th commencing at 10 a. m where you will have a chance to buy household furniture, sewing machines, buggies, cutters, notions, tinware &c., at your own prices. Broadway between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

Peterson,s Magazine for June is an admirable number of this most excellent periodical. The opening story, "Jack's Little Princess," is a charming tale, and the illustrations are worthy of it. "Put to the test," by Frank Lee Benedict, ends satisfactorily and has proved one of the most interesting serials its author has written in a long while. Another excellent story is "The Lovers at Tuggle's Gap," and "In Harvest-Time" is equally striking in its way. Among the poems is a real gem called "Baby May," which no mother can read with undimmed eyes. Every page s bright and interesting. A new volume begins with the July number, and is a good time to begin a year's subscription or to get up a club. Terms: Two Dollars per year, with great reduction so clubs and fine premiums to those who will get up a club. Send for a sample copy. Address—Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut St. Philadelphia, Pa.

CONTRACT WORK.

Sealed bids will be received by the City Council of the city of Crookston at the office of the city clerk until June 12, 1887, at 6 P. M. for building side walks and street crossings in the city of Crookston for the ensuing year. Parties tendering must specify first common lumber in their bids.

A bond of five hundred dollars to be approved by the City Council must accompany each bid, Said Council reserves the right to reject any or all bids. [4-6]

Going West.

The general interest that has been taken in the opening of the Montana Indian Reservations is shown by the large numbers of people who have already gone to Great Falls to investigate the mineral and agricultural resources of that wonderful country. The low excursion rate announced by C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, makes the expense of exploring this country merely nominal, and will undoubtedly result in a still larger number following. [4-11]

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,
ATTY'S-AT-LAW,
McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Minn.

H. M. PIERCE.
Attorney-at-Law,
CHATTEL MORTGAGE LOANS NEGOTIATED
I give special attention to collections and securing and collecting past due paper.
OFFICE ON SECOND STREET.

REMOVED!
THE NEW DRY GOODS HOUSE
—OF—
HASKETT & CO.,
HAS BEEN REMOVED TO THE NEW
McKINNON BLOCK
—ON—
ROBERT STREET

NEW FIRM, NEW GOODS.
WE ARE OPENING THE FINEST, MOST COMPLETE LINE OF
DRY GOODS
EVER DISPLAYED IN CROOKSTON.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF WHITE GOODS IN
INDIA LINENS, DOTTED SWISS, LACE, NAINSOOKS AND MULLS, CHECKS AND STRIPES.

EMBROIDERIES AND LACES.
Hamburg and Swiss Embroideries, Torchon and Medici Lace
Oriental and Egyptian Laces, Valenciens and French Laces.

FLOUNCING.
Oriental, Vallenciens and Pique White Flouncing,
Black Spanish and Chantilly Silk Flouncing.

Ladies Spring Jackets.
—HANDSOME LINE OF—
Black and Colored Jackets
From $2.00 to $12.00.

A COMPLETE LINE OF JERSEY WAISTS

—WE ARE SHOWING A HANDSOME LINE OF—
ALL WOOL HENRIETTAS IN EVENING SHADES.
These Goods are 40 inches wide and Very Cheap.
AGENTS FOR BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.
HASKETT & CO.
(Successors to Hartshorn, Hurlbut & Dawley.)
W. B. DAWLEY, Manager.

TONSORIAL PARLORS
PROF. THOMPSON Prop.
Robert Street, - - Crookston, Minn.
HOT AND COLD BATHS.

JOHN N. IVES.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Collection and Land Office Business mad specialty. Money secured for final proofs on short notice.
CROOKSTON MINNESOTA.

INDUSTRIAL.

A Fireproof Stable—Incendiary Rats —A New Spring for Side Bar Vehicles—Good Suggestions.

A Cheap Fire-Proof Stable.

A correspondent of the Hartford *Courant* relates what he saw in Frankfort, Germany. The loft of a stable had burned out, and he asked for the horses, thinking they must all have perished, but he was assured that they were in the stable and all right, for no smoke nor heat could touch them.

After everything was burned in the loft he made an inspection, and found that the stable was practically fireproof. They had in its construction used old railroad ties, placing them three and a half to four feet apart, and then put arched corrugated iron between the ties, and filled in with a mixture of cinders and lime, making it deep enough to protect the ties.

The trap or door to reach the loft was made of sheet iron, filled in with the same compound. This kind of fireproofing is very cheap and, according the writer, is very effective.

Incendiary Rats.

According to *Fire and Water*, Fire Marshal Whitcomb, of Boston, has been recently experimenting with rats and matches, shut up together in a cage, in order to ascertain whether they were likely to cause fires or not. In the absence of other known cause, frequent fires have been ascribed to their agency, while at the same time many underwriters affected to scoff at idea. The question may, however, now be considered as settled. The very first night that Marshal Whitcomb's rats were left alone with the matches, four fires were caused, and not a day passed while the experiment was being tried that fires were not set in this way. The rats were well fed, but they seemed to find something in the phosphorus that they liked. It was noticed that only the phosphorus ends were gnawed, and in nearly every instance the matches were dragged away from the spot where they had been laid.

New Spring for Side Bar Vehicles.

A spring of novel construction, readily attached to the platform of a vehicle and to the side bars, and designed to give to the body a regular, easy, and pleasing movement has been recently patented. The front, end, and side bars are united by clips of peculiar construction, having a horizontal lip integral with the outer surface of the inner member, to sustain the outer ends of horizontal springs, conforming to the under surface of the side bars, and extending from a bearing upon the lips, in contact with the side bars, to a point near the center thereof. These springs are made of thin steel, and in connection therewith, at each side of the center of the two side bars, ears are secured having lugs supporting springs with overlapping curved leaves, there being about centrally of the two leaves apertured oval binding plates, so arranged that when weight is brought to bear upon the springs the leaves work in opposite directions, the spring action taking place near the ends only, the central portion being bound by the elliptical plates. The body of the vehicle is connected with the spring through a block, which has its under face concaved to correspond with the convexity of the upper binding plate, such attachment being easily and expeditiously accomplished.

Butternut Wood for Indoor Work.

"Look here," said one of the best known lumber dealers to the editor of the *St. Louis Lumberman*. "Why don't you say a good word for butternut, which, of all the woods suitable for finishing purposes, is the most neglected right here in St. Louis? It has a splendid grain, is easily worked, and ought to increase in popularity. When my own house was built, I used cherry in the parlors and quartered oak in the dining room. Wishing to have a variety, I had the upper story rooms finished in butternut, and now many of my friends want to know why I didn't use it all over the house. Understand, I do not urge its use with the expectation of making a sale, for we haven't a foot of it in the yards. Our principal supply in this market comes from Wisconsin. It is growing scarce, and the only thing I have against butternut is that there is not enough of it."

The Professional Inventor.

Under the heading of "A Hint to Inventors," the facetious editor of *Texas Siftings* give the following dialogue, which is, in a measure, characteristic of a class of inventors:

First Yankee: "What puts you in such a good humor this morning?" Second Yankee: "I've just got my patent for my new patent ink eraser. I wouldn't take $50,000 for it." "Did you get a patent last year for inventing an indelible ink?" "I did, and I sold it for $30,000, and now I've invented an eraser that even remove writing done with my own indelible ink. "What are you going at next?" "I'm going to invent another indelible ink that can't be erased with my new ink eraser. I tell you, there is money in this patent business if you go at it right."

House Poison.

If the condensed breath collected on the cool window panes of a room where a number of persons have been assembled, be burned, a smell as of singed hair will show the presence of organic matter; and if the condensed breath be allowed to remain on the windows for a few days, it will be found, on examination by a microscope, that it is alive with animalculæ. The inhalation of air containing such putrescent matter causes untold complaints which might be avoided by circulation of fresh air.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

Good Suggestions.

To keep frost, etc., off plate glass windows, keep the inside air dry, or inner sash tight, so that the air in window inclosure will be cold, and ventilated from the outside. A partial remedy is to have ventilating openings in the top of the window casing.

A harness pad which has been patented is formed with side flanges, in combination with strips stitched to the outer surface of such flanges, with an ornament secured to the strips between their outer edges and the edges of the skirt, whereby the harness may be very highly ornamented at comparatively small cost.

A hay rack has been patented by Mr. Calvin E. Hagerman, of Ainsworth, Neb. It is of light weight, adapted to be carried on a wagon, whereby hay or straw may be carried from the field to the stack or market, or loaded and unloaded in windy weather with comparatively little waste.

An [earthauger has been patented by Mr. Thomas Tow, of Miles City, Montana Ter. It consists of a novel form of spiral blade mounted on a rod to give great length of cutting edge, making an auger which can be easily and quickly forced down into the earth and at the same time will take hold of the earth to lift it.

A grain binder lately patented by Mr. William M. Clark, of Boscobel, Wis., relates to certain new and useful improvements in twine grain binders, simplifying their construction and making the machine compact and the operation more simple, the invention consisting in the construction and combination of numerous parts and details.

Among the almost numberless methods of removing particles from the eye, the following is recommended as an efficient means: Make a loop by doubling a horse hair. Raise the lid of the eye in which is the foreign particle, slip the loop over it, and placing the lid in contact with the eyeball, withdraw the loop, and the particle will be drawn out with it.

A candlestick has been patented by Mr. Hiram E. Lewis, of Gold Hill, Nevada. The candle-receiving tube has a spring for actuating the candle, and there is a lever pivotally connected with the tube, with other novel features, making an automatic feed for candlesticks and lanterns, to feed the candle upward as it burns down, so it may be entirely burned.

A harness back pad has been patented by Mr. Limbrick W. Vandenburg, of Americans, Kansas. It has a metal frame entirely inclosed or covered upon the outer surface with leather, with pads upon the under surface, the metal frame being composed of three sections, a central curved section and two side sections hinged to the end of the central curved section.

Some one says that a remarkable imitation of black walnut may be manufactured from poor pine, the quality and appearance of the article being such as to defy detection, except upon very close examination. To accomplish this, one part of walnut peel extract is mixed with six parts of water, and with this solution the wood is coated. When the material is half dry, a solution of bichromate of potash, with water, is rubbed on it, and the made walnut is ready for use.

The *Age of Steel* cautions its readers against filling a box with Babbitt metal without first washing the box with alcohol and dusting over the surface with sal ammoniac. Wherever a tinned surface is formed, cover the remaining surface of the box with clay wash to protect it against the attack of the fused metal. To solder a joint that is to be carefully united, the surfaces must be nicely fitted with a file and then cleaned thoroughly before bringing the parts together. A piece of tin foil will occupy a small space, and cover the whole surface, and when the work is heated slowly in a fire, the parts can be united so nicely that the joint will be almost invisible.

A writer in the *Sanitary News* suggests the following simple mode of thawing our water pipes:

When I think there is a possibility that the pipes leading to the boiler might be frozen, as soon as I start the fire I pour a little alcohol into an old spoon and burn it under and along the hot water pipe from the stove to the boiler until it is warm. This loosens any ice that may have formed, and makes a vent that will prevent any explosion. If the cold water pipe was thawed instead, it might freeze up again before circulation started to keep it open.

Hugged by an Anaconda.

When a man is hit on the neck he objects, but when an anaconda is caught by the neck he cannot object. There is a South American anaconda at the Reiche Brothers' animal store, No. 95 Park row, that knows all that, and he proved it in a rather startling way. The anaconda came from the Amazon, and is about as large as one of the river's numerous tributaries. His snakeship arrived with a lot of other snakes, and all were left in their boxes over night.

Recently it was decided to transfer the anacondas from their shipping boxes to a large aquarium. The attendants opened the boxes and began to fish the slimy reptiles out. They did not succeed very well, and presently called in Herman Rische, who is an authority on everything in the animal line.

The box contained seven or eight large specimens of anacondas, and they were tying themselves into all sorts of knots, angry at being aroused. Mr. Reiche put his hand into the box, grabbed one by the neck, and lifted it up. The snake squirmed out of the box, and then caught it by the middle of the body with his other hand and lifted it into the aquarium. In that way he transferred all the anacondas to the aquarium but one. He attempted to catch this, the biggest of the lot, by the neck as he had the others, but the big one lifted up its head, opened its mouth, and made such a vicious grab for Mr. Reiche's hand that he missed his clutch and caught the snake about eight inches below the neck. That part of the snake stayed right there, for Mr. Reiche has a strong grip, but the rest of it—ten or twelve feet, was out of the box in a twinkling. It wound its huge coils around Mr. Reiche's legs and waist, and hugged him like a bear in a powerful squeeze. Mr. Reiche struggled to get away, but the snake unwound its tail and whacked him a stunning blow in the back of the neck. An assistant clutched the tail, and Mr. Reiche spun himself out of the snake's coils amid the wildest excitement of the assistants and animals. The struggle created a great uproar, especially among the monkeys, and one them is alleged to have chattered, "got 'em again," as he saw the snake safely transferred to the aquarium.—New York Tribune.

SUNDAY READING.

Modern Public Worship—Time's Seasons—Who Art Thou?—Items, Etc.

Who Art Thou?

I met a gentle youth most wondrous fair,
The sunlight gleamed amid his waving hair,
Celestial blue his kindly, patient eyes,
Wherein a world of hidden mystery lies.

I followed him where'ere his footsteps bent,
As swiftly to and fro he came and went,
In palace, cottage, hovel, day and night,
No contact soiled his garments' spotless white.

I saw him sit beside the famished poor,
And feed them from some secret, unknown store;
I saw him lift with tender, soft embrace,
A mortal fallen in life's hurried race.

He burdens raised of seen and unseen weight;
Kindness returned for undeserving hate;
A blow, if aimed at him, he'd deftly miss,
And straightway give the offender's cheek a kiss.

He hid youth's folly; over censure's eyes
Placed soft his hand; with timely word disguise
Bold slanders tongue; bade malice cease,
And silenced discord with harmonious peace.

He stirred life's sweets in many a bitter cup,
Withheld the hand that would of error sup,
Uprooted sharpest thorns and foulest weeds,
Emplanting in their stead flower-bearing seed.

Infused hope into despairing souls;
Led back the lost to rectitude's fair goals,
And tripping softly, lightly here and there
He gathered up life's tear drops everywhere.

"O, youth," I cried, "pray tell me who art thou?
And whence this light effulgent on thy brow?
Whence cam'st thou? Hast thou an abiding place?
Methinks where'ere I go that step I trace."

"I came not, for I always was," said he,
"I am, and nevermore shall cease to be,
God's universe is my abode; this light heaven's glow.
Yet few behold me, or beholding know."

Then rising, with his garments fluttering white,
He vanished from my rapt, bewildered sight;
But sweetly came the last of his reply
In soft, clear voice, "Immortal love am I!"
—*Hannah More Kohans.*

Modern Public Worship.

Forms of religious service tend to conform to the spirit of their time. It is a pleasant feature of modern public worship that the people incline more than formerly to audible participation. A responsive service has many interesting features, especially for the young. It holds attention, and Aristotle says that attention is the first step in education. It gives the people a sense of personal interest, and renders the worship less vicarious.

The responsive reading of the Psalms, or of a portion of Scripture, in the early part of the hour, is becoming more customary. Selections for this purpose are printed in most of the recent books of praise, and even passages arranged merely to be sung may be readily employed in a responsive exercise. In using this method one point seems quite important that is not generally regarded—namely, a mode of securing harmony in the response of the people. Some read faster and others slower than the average movement. This discourages all, and sometimes interferes seriously with the common movement of the worship, causing few to participate. The people should have a leader here, as they have a precentor for the singing, whose voice, clear and loud, and whose regular reading should give confidence to the people and guide their progress.

The chorister, if the choir be stationed behind the pulpit, or an elder or some other person appointed standing in full view of the congregation, could readily give life to this service by careful leadership. It is surprising where this has been tried what unity and increase of participation is thus secured, and how much more pleasurable responsive services are thus made.

Changes of attitude in worship also relieve physical tedium and lessen the apparent length of the exercises.

In many places our fathers and mothers stood in prayer; or, if they sat during prayer, they stood in singing. This was restful to the body. But we have frequently worshiped in churches where the congregation sat from the close of the opening doxology to the benediction. This makes difficult preaching, for the people grow very weary, especially the younger attendants. Exact attitude is not now regarded as a religious principle, so it be only reverential, and even that is not always considered.

Time's Seasons.

Spring and Summer, Autumn and Winter form the four grand movements of the Divine symphonies of time. In the heart of every man resounds the echo of the heavenly music of the spheres. Spring is the ideal allegro, and presents the ideas that mark the glorious work. The andante breathes the balmy air of Summer, and with its slow but measures tread deprives the listener of all active sense. Man's powers fade beneath this touch of lethragy. The scherzo pictures the rustling of the leaves of Autumn, shaken by October's stirring winds, and wakes the sleeper from his dream of soothing melody. The finale prepares him for the stern realities of life, and is replete with varied activity and conflicting motives, united all the hallowed sounds heard before into one ethereal anthem of action, joy and praise.—*Edward Freiberger.*

Bees in the Pulpit.

A curious case of the pursuit of preaching under difficulties came under my notice. In a country church in the remote districts of the West of England a swarm of bees had taken up their quarters in the oaken woodwork at the back of the pulpit, to the dismay and discomfort of the weekly occupant of that structure. During the discharge of his peculiar function he was not only annoyed with the busy, sullen roar of the hive, but his fear of arousing their animosity by the loud challenge of his tones, or by the vibration of the pulpit, was stimulated by the light skirmishers which used to come out and perform all sorts of minature maneuvres within measureable distance of his nose. The annoyance at length became intolerable, and orders were given to smoke out the bees. This was effectually done, but, unfortunately, the clerk in smoking out the bees set fire to the church, and it was burned to the ground.

Items.

The clouds may rest on the present,
And sorrow on days that are gone,
But no night is so utterly cheerless
That we may not look for the dawn;
And there is no human being
With so wholly dark a lot,
But the heart by turning the picture
May find some sunny spot.
—*Phoebe Carey.*

To lie in the lap of pleasure may be the highest enjoyment of which a feeble character is capable; but a strong man must have something difficult to do; and the strong Christian man has to "work out his salvation with fear and trembling," to mortify the body, lest being over-indulged, it should learn to be the master instead of servant of the soul.—*Professor Blackie.*

It was the heroism of the early martyrs that conquered the Roman Empire; not the sermons of eloquent orators, nor the treaties of able disputants; it was the heroism that flinched not from the flame, that found songs in the dungeon and security in the fire. The Roman mind could not interpret that except as something divine. The Roman heart could not but feel the immensity of the power which was in that living consecration.—*R. S. Storrs.*

And so among the larger difficulties that throng and swarm around us as we move along into older years, there is nothing we need so much as to feel that there is some one that stands to us in just the same relation now as father and mother used to stand to us years ago. This is the first idea of God we want to have formed in us when we are little, and the last idea we want to have of Him as we move out and up into the place prepared for us in the Father's house on high. The first recorded sentence that Jesus spoke called God His Father, and His last recorded sentence on the cross called God His Father.—*C. H. Parkhurst.*

It is marvelous to see how often the teachings and the thoughts of Jesus are exactly the opposite of human thoughts and human teachings. The world goes with Peter until it understands the deeper and truer teachings of Christ. It is equally marvelous that the Christain soon comes to see things as Christ presents them, although they are the opposite of first thinking, and of his human conception in regard even to things of Christ. So it is never safe for us to assume that we are right, until we have profoundly considered and fairly listened to the teachings of Christ on that subject. We are His followers, and we are to go where He leads us, even when it takes us through the valley of humiliation, and when there is little light for our imperfect eyes to behold. —*Anonymous.*

Petrified Trees.

A correspondent writing from Silcott, W. T., to the Asotin *Sentinel* says: On the 5th inst. J. H. Schram, who is herding for Fuller & Walker, made a discovery that will give sufficient food for lots of hard study. On the dividing ridge between the gulches Powaka and Carner he found the broken fragments of a large petrified tree. The tree was about three feet through and the fragments are beautiful specimens of petrifaction. They vary in size from a minute particle up to pieces weighing 200 pounds. One piece, a knot, can be seen distinctly; also the pitch can be seen on the knot. One piece was decayed before being petrified and is very natural; also a chunck of yellow clay, which is found around the roots of trees, is here exposed and petrified.

An Accidental Theft.

One afternoon I arrived at the Liverpool street station and straightway walked toward a hansom which a porter had called for me, having myself picked out my small portmanteau from a heap of luggage. I had not got many yards before an attempt was made by some one in the crowd to snatch it out of my hands. I dragged it roughly from the intending thief, who suddenly disappeared. When I reached the cab there was a smiling porter touching his cap and pointing to my own luggage, which he (knowing me and mine by sight) had placed in the hansom. The portmanteau which I had rescued from the thief belonged to him; and his sudden disappearance (which I attributed to a desire to escape) meant that he had gone to fetch a constable. I drove quickly out of the station.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

No You Don't

From Golden Days.

A Natick, Massachusetts, boy sends us an account of a New York occurrence that seems plausible. A genial countryman was plodding along Broadway carrying an antique carpetbag, when he was accosted by a flashy young man.

"Why, my dear uncle," he cried, "I—"

He stopped right there as the farmer fetched him a tremendous whack on the head with the carpet-bag, and exclaimed:

"No, you don't! You can't work any saw-dust racket on me. I read the papers, I do!"

The youth picked himself out of the gutter, and after eyeing the wreck of his hat and eye-glasses, remarked, ruefully:

"This is a queer reception, Uncle James. Mother sent me down to meet you at the ferry and I missed you."

The old gentleman eyed him keenly, and a light broke over his rugged countenance.

"Be you John's boy?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I'm right down sorry I gave ye that clip," said Uncle James, "but your looks deceived me. If you don't want to be taken for a swindler you oughtn't to dress like one. Lead on, sonny."

The horrible human holocaust at Arlington, Nebraska, by which seven human lives were lost still remains an impenetrable mystery. Not a mark could be found on any of the charred remains to indicate foul play and a thorough investigation fails to discover even a clue upon which to base suspicion. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of accidental death by burning. Some intimate it might have been the work of a rejected suitor for the hand of Emma Freeze, the only survivor of the family who was absent on a visit. The remains were gathered together and placed in four coffins to await Miss Freeze's arrival for burial.

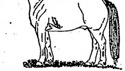
Capt. Quick, of the steamer Eureka, which was in collision with the steamer Benison and who with his crew of thirty-eight men were supposed to have been drowned, arrived at Philadelphia, with the entire crew, all safe and unhurt. They were picked up after they had been in their boats five hours.

BLOOD AND PEDIGREE.

The Fat Stock Show—The Importance of Improving Breeds of Stock—A Subject Affecting the National Wealth and Greatness.

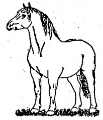
[Special Chicago Correspondence.]

THE annual Fat Stock Show at Chicago has become an institution of more than national importance. Among its exhibits are found cattle, horses, hogs and sheep, owned by breeders in foreign countries, who think it worth the while to show their stock, where it will be seen and noticed by representative American stockmen. But of still more interest are the exhibits made by our home breeders, showing as they do animals born and bred on American soil, which take the prizes over their blooded cousins from across the water.



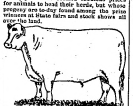
CLEVELAND BAY ROADSTER.

The benefit which has accrued to the stock interests of this country, through the efforts of the men who first imported blooded breeds into America, can hardly be estimated. The results are seen in the character of animals which are to-day found in every farming community in the United States. It is a fact, too, that many of these pioneer breeders spent fortunes and lost them in their enthusiastic efforts to advance the live stock interests to something like what they are now.



A BLACK PERCHERON.

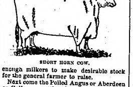
They paid what seemed fabulous prices for animals to head their herds, but whose progeny are to-day found among the prize winners at State fairs and stock shows all over the land.



POLLED ANGUS.

A glance at the types of breeds illustrated in this article will give a faint idea of the extent and character of the exhibit this year, especially when it is remembered that there were hundreds of other animals equally fine in every breed and class.

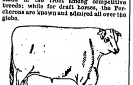
Between the Short Horns and Herefords there is always a spirited contest for the coveted ribbons, and general sweepstake prizes are, as a rule, pretty equally divided. Of course you can't talk Hereford to a Short Horn man, and *vice versa* to a Hereford breeder; but one thing is certain, both breeds are excellent cattle and any fair-minded stock man generally finds it hard to give a reason why he prefers one to the other. Both are distinctively beef breeds; and yet are good enough milkers to make desirable stock for the general farmer to raise.



SHORT HORN COW.

Next come the Polled Angus or Aberdeen or Galloway cattle; they are all hornless, good "beefers," fair milkers, hardy, and, for those who admire them, a profitable breed to own. A splendid type of the Polled Angus is herein illustrated, a prize winner not only at Chicago, but at other shows as well.

In the two breeds of horses, types of which are shown, may be found a subject in which nearly every body is interested. The Cleveland bays for roadsters, indeed as a general purpose horse, are conceded to stand in the front among competitive breeds; while for draft horses, the Percherons are known and admired all over the globe.



A TYPICAL HEREFORD.

So, did time and space permit, I would like to say something about the fine show of hogs and sheep, but I must pass them with the mention that the different breeds were fully represented, and by as fine specimens as the most critical live-stock fancier could demand. I noticed, too, with pleasure, that among the most interested and certainly appreciative visitors at the show, were the ladies and children; the former were, however, the most timid; but, bless you, a mighty short acquaintance generally establishes an intimacy between a kindly-disposed fat animal and the average child. Haven't you noticed this before?

The Most-Used Language.

Prof. Kirchoff, of Halle, was recently requested, in order to decide a bet, to state which language was the one most in use. His reply was to the effect that, without doubt, the Chinese language stood first, it being spoken by about 400,000,000 of people. Next comes the Hindoostanee, spoken by more than 100,000,000; then English, by upward of 100,000,000; Russian, by upward of 70,000,000; German, by about 58,000,000; Spanish, by about 48,000,000, and fifth in order French, by about 40,000,000.

All in the Family.

Here is a straight-out Democratic ticket of St. Francis County, Mo:

For Representative—John D. Highley.
For County Court Justice—John W. Highley.
For Prosecuting Attorney—Luke Highley.
For Collector—T. C. Highley.
For Treasurer—James Highley, Sr.
For Assessor—R. R. Highley.
For Sheriff—James Highley, Jr.
For Surveyor—J. N. Highley.
For Coroner—John B. Highley.

They are all vouched for as highly respectable.

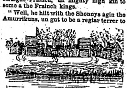
TURKEYQUILL ETCHINGS.

Old-Time Scenes and Incidents Along the Wabash.

IV.—LA SHASSAY DU MAISSONVILLE.

"They was a feller at went by the name uv Maissonville down aroun Vincennes," said the Major, retrospectively; "an accordun to all accounts he must a ben chain lightnun. Some said he was a half-breed Fráinch un Shonny—kine of a ornery mixture, I should judge. Some said he was straight Fráinch, un mighty nigh kin to some a the Fráinch kings.

"Well, he hilt with the Shonnys agin the Amurrikuns, un gut to be a reglar terrer to the whole country—killed lots un lots a men an some weemun, ef they tole the truth on him.



FORT ST. VINCENT'S.

"Like as not they didn't though. People allus lays a dod burned sight a ornerryness on a overly onerry feller, when a passel uv ut blongs to somebody else.

"He'd ride into the town un nuvver stop dreakun tell he'd git as drunk as a biled owl. Then he'd hop awnto his hoss un fetch a yoop un away he'd go lickutty spit all over town firun off his hoss-pistols tell he'd made uvverthing in town crawl ento hits hole.

"By gum! the weemun gut so sk-yeart uv the feller at they'd g-yether awnto thur younguns an climb ento the loft soon as they h-yurn at he was en town.

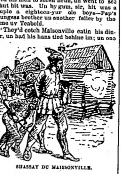
"The Bridish soldiers dast to do any theng with im. Un uvverbody gut to theukun hit ud take a good-sized army to take the feller.

"Well, sir, when Clark gut ento the town un was bangun away at the block-houses; un Hamilton's fellers was a cuttun loose at *tham*, un thess a makun uvver theng bile tell nobody dast to put his foot en the big road—at lel right up to the gate uv the Fort, un the ole men un weemen un chilleru was peepun outun cracks between. the chinkun; un the bullets was a-zippun un a-zizzun uvver which away—all uv a suddoi some a the weemun awn the out-sk-yurts uv the town raised the screech.

"Then more uv un screeched; un the winders flew open un the doors was full a weemun hollern un laughun an wavun hankerchers un thess about tickled to death, apeerntly.

"They made sich a rackut at Clark odderd his men to seesh firun, un went to see whut hit was. Un by gum, sir, hit was a couple a eighteen-yur ole boys—Pap's youngess brother un another feller by the name uv Teabold.

"They'd cotch Maisonville eatin his dinner, un had his hans tied behine im; un ono av em was pushun uv im long up the main street while the other'n ud load un shoot thrum behind im.



SHASSAY DU MAISSONVILLE.

"Once en a while Maisonville ud brace hisself un wouldn't budge tell Billy Beasley'd prod im up with his baynet. Then he'd light out un walk purty lively right straight on up towards the Fort, tell the Bridish could see who hit was un wouldn't fire the cannon at im.

"But the danger a gittun shot wawnt a circumstance to the tongue-lashun that tham Fráinch weemun give Maisonville. My! but they did tho ut en lively. They thess crowded ento the winders un doors un behine the conders uv houses und holler un laugh un pint thur finger an sass im tell they'd git plum outen breath, un hafto stop to git thur second wind.

"When the feller'd brace hisself un stop theyd be thee-four hunderd weemun laughun, un screechun un hollern 'Shassay, Mosh-ahay Maissonville! Shassay! Shassay!'

"At last by gum the whole crowd a Fráinch weemun g-yuthered thur apurnsfull a dornicks un went to rockun the feller when uvver they could the thout hittun airry ono a the boys. Un they kep on tell they knocked im down; un then they hopped aunto im un taken a piece uv his sculp before Clark could git up there un stop um. By gum they did!

"Clark taken the feller un put im in a log house at they had fur a g-yard house, un then atter the surrender he let 'm go.

"Maissonville nuvver poked his head ento the town a Fort Vincent's no more. He couldn't stan the sass uv them Fráinch weemun, no way, en the wurl. Specially as he'd ben use to paintun the town when uvver he felt like ut.

"He moved away some-urs. But long as he stayed roun there, tham Fráinch weemun kept sennun im some sassy word ur other. Last he h'yurn at they'd changed the name uv the main street, un called ut the Grand Shassay du Maisonville, un that cooked im.

"Theys Masons un Seebolds un Beaseleys livun all up an down the Wobbasht. Mebby they haint nothun to do with this history; un mebby they have.

"Some fellers lows as the Fráinch caint see no pint to a joke, but I've always hilt 'at tham Fráinch weemun down there at Vincennes knowed a good joke when they seed ut mighty nigh as well as ar Hoosier weemun.

H. W. TAYLOR.

She Saw His Point.

"Jane," said a fastidious gentleman, whose olfactory nerves were disturbed on entering his home by the smell of boiled dinner ascending the kitchen stair, "how often have I spoken to you about keeping the door that leads to the kitchen closed?"

"I forgot, sorr!"

"You must not forget. When I was a young man I paid my addresses to a young lady and I broke our engagement because she used to leave open the door between the kitchen and the front hallway so that the smell of cabbage diffused itself throughout the house. I thought if she did such things before I married her she would do likewise afterward. Now, do you see my point, Jane?"

"Yis, sorr."

"What is it?"

"It was a lucky day fur thur gurral when she biled thur cabbage, sorr."

He Needed It.

"Hi say, old chappie, hits honly 'arf han 'our to lunch, hisn't hit?" said Algernon De Ton, Mrs. Cochannigan's new English boarder.

"I believe so," replied Mr. Flipkins.

"Aw, Hi'm so glad. Hi nearly fawgot meh phawsphate."

"What is that, a medicine?"

"Naw; hit's ha tawnic, doncher naw—ha kind of bwain food."

"O, I see. Yes, it would be bad if you missed taking it. I'd drink it by the pailful if I was you. You need something of that kind badly."

The vainest man—the cremationist; he urns to be immortalized.

A CUP OF COFFEE.

It Contains More Life-Giving Properties Than Any Other Stimulant.

A dozen or more gentlemen sat about a table at one of the great New York restaurants recently, says the New York Times, their faces betraying the contentment and self-satisfaction induced by the dinner, which had passed to the conversational and loquacious stage. Flames from a soft-coal fire threw ruddy gleams across the table, which was littered with dishes and cups. The company was a notable one, comprising among others the leader of a heroic party in an Arctic exploration, a white-haired veteran who had seen service in two continents, and a sprinkling of army and navy officers, great merchants, and rich and indolent loungers about town. One of the merchants was discoursing upon coffee.

"I tell you," said he, leaning back in his chair, and balancing his spoon, upon the egg-shell edge of his cup, "the old axiom that there is nothing like leather, is a mistake. There is nothing like coffee. It has more life-giving qualities than anything else, and will last."

"Right you are," broke in the arctic leader. "I know from my experience. In the coldest weather we had there was no such revivifying stimulant as coffee. When tired and about frozen the men wouldn't touch alcohol, but their first efforts were always to heat the lamp and dole out the essence of the fragrant berry. Another thing peculiar about the coffee we had was that it was just as good two years after we sailed as it was the first day out."

A beatific smile broke out on the face of the first speaker as he said: That is so."

At this stage the old veteran awoke from his revery with an abrupt "What's that; coffee? Let me tell you of some of my experiences in the first days of the rebellion. I had command of a brigade composed of regiments from all over the north. We were stationed right on the Potomac, and every one but myself was down with the old-fashioned ague—the kind that when a man sitting on a fence has a chill the fence for half a mile on either side tumbles down. I used to take a cup of hot coffee when I first awoke, and after thinking over the matter I tried this with the men of one of the regiments. No matter what the weather was, whenever they came in from picket or other duty they had to gulp down hot coffee, strong as blazes. The result? Well, after two weeks trial they never had any more shakes. I would have tried the same regimen with the others, but by this time war in earnest came on, and such little episodes as having the shakes were passed by without notice."

Krupp Guns.

The exclusive use of crucible steel for cannon, leading to perfection of means for making it, has been followed by an increase of lightness in gun organization, which renders possible an enormous increase of caliber. Here is a 10-inch gun, caliber 35—i e., 35 times as long as the diameter of its bore—which weighs only 21 tons. There was shown me a plate combined of 12 inches of iron, 2 inches wood packing, and a second iron plate of 8 inches thickness, making a compact mass, which had been pierced by shot from this gun. The 9.4 shot was propelled by 165 pounds of powder; the distance was 491 feet, and after passing through the treble plate, the shot actually went 1 mile and 642 yards beyond. An old wrought-iron gun would have had to be unmanageably large, thick and heavy to do anything like that, and would never have fired another shot. In modern gunmaking mere bulkiness is got rid of, as in nature the megatherium has been got rid of, the increased size of guns representing an increase of power rendered possible by refinement of material, and the humanization of horsepower in machinery for managing and moving large masses.

Chief Engineer King, in his "War Ships and Navies of the World," pronounces the 71-ton Krupp gun "the most powerful breech-loading gun ever constructed on the continent of Europe," and holds it superior to the 100-ton Armstrong. The 71-ton is 32 feet 9 inches long, greatest diameter, 5 feet 6 inches; length of bore, 28 feet 7 inches; diameter of bore, 15.75 inches; diameter of powder chamber, 17.32 inches. Over the tube (of two parts, neatly jointed) are 4 cylinders, and a ring around the breech. It is rifled with a uniform twist of 1 in 45. It is impossible to fire it until the breech is fully closed. The back of the breech-block is rounded like the letter D. It holds a maximum charge of 485 pounds of powder, carrying a chilled iron shell of 1,708.8 pounds. This is the gun that fossilizes so many fortresses. It is quasi-miraculous that this mass can be so easily moved.—Moncure D. Conway in Harper's Magazine.

Gov. Curtin's Story.

Ex-Gov. Curtin, of Pennsylvania, in a speech in the house the other day told a very good story to point an attack he was making on some of the Republicans as follows: As to these bloody-minded men, some of whom would wipe out everybody on this side of the house, these warriors who can never be appeased, they remind me of a noted character who lived in my town years ago. He was an old fellow; I think he had been a wagonmaster in the revolution; that was the tradition of the town. He used to tell a story of his warlike achievements in battle, and he told it so often that he came to believe it and when strangers would come to the little village in which he lived they would give "Capt. Curzy" (that was his name) a drink or two and get him to tell the story. The story as he told it was about like this: "At the battle of Monmouth," he would say, "although in the light horse, I fought that day on foot, I slashed with my saber cuts one and two, and a head went off here and a limb went off there, until the blood actually ran into my shoes. [Laughter.] A pile of dead bodies surrounded me; I was excited, and I was still slashing away when I felt a touch on my shoulder. I looked up and there was Washington! [Laughter.] I shall never forget the solemnity of his appearance or the gravity of his speech. He gazed at me for a moment without speaking, and then said, "Young man, restrain your impetuosity! In the name of God do not make a slaughter house out of the field of battle." [Renewed laughter.]

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

William Broawn, a colored man living near Thomaston, Ga., has been married six times and has forty children living.

A recent article on carving says that when a man carves a duck he should sit down and not jump around. It might have added that it is the duck which jumps around.

Europe used $65,000,000 worth of American pork last year in spite of the efforts to exclude it. The American hog may not be absolutely perfect, but the Old World cannot get along without him.

The great Hungarian patriot, Louis Kossuth, believes that his life is nearly ended. He has been residing for the last 25 years at Turin, Italy, engaged in completing his biography. He is nearing the 86th year of his age.

England insists that Joseph Chamberlain is engaged to Miss Endicott, while this country asserts that the engagement does not exist. It is to be hoped that no land or naval engagements will grow out of this international disagreement.

Emperor William was chivalrous toward women of all degrees. He kissed the hands of ladies who were of his circle when he met them in private, and, like Louis XIV, he would stand aside to let a house maid go past him.

In a town in Mississippi a man who had for a long time run a gambling place without molestation recently reformed, and began to preach as an evangelist. He was promptly arrested by the lynx-eyed guardians of society for preaching without a license.

It is said that nearly all the United States Senators are large men, their average weight running close to 180 pounds. If some of these distinguished personages were as big as they sometimes feel their average weight would exceed 1,800 pounds.

Although Robert Bonner has owned the fastest horses in the country, and is ever on the alert for new acquisitions, it is said that he rarely goes to witness a horse race and never bets on one. He never drives a horse on Sunday, and never permits one of his horses to be driven on that day.

The drawing-room in Potter Palmer's Lake Shore castle, in Chicago, has just been furnished and decorated at a cost of $40,000. The decorations are in cream, gold, and blue tints, and the hangings are of damask silk copied from brocades of the last century. The ceiling has been painted and draped by Hester in the Louis XVI. style.

It will be remembered that it was the common impression in the South before the war that if slavery were abolished not a bale of cotton would be raised, as the negro would not work. It is curious to note the progress of events since that time. Prior to the war, the United States produced about 4,000,000 bales of cotton, while since the abolition of slavery about 7,000,000 bales of cotton have been produced in a year.

A cat whose general appearance indicated great feebleness and general ill-health walked into a drug-store in Van Buren, Mo., the other day, and began biting and scratching at a paper package of catnip. A quantity was poured on the floor, and the cat ate greedily, and rolled on the leaves. She was a daily visitor to the store, and got the medicine regularly, until to all appearance she was quite well. This is the story as sent from Van Buren.

George Brancroft, the venerable historian, was a warm personal friend of the late emperor of Germany, who gave him his portrait, painted in oil by Bulow, in 1874. The portrait hangs in the drawing-room of Mr. Bancroft's house in Washington, and bears in gilt letters in German text, on the frame, the inscription, "William the First, King of Prussia, Emperor of Germany, to George Bancroft, the friend of Prussia, and Germany through the years 1867-1874." Standing upon a cabinet under this portrait is a cup and saucer bearing the arms of Prince Bismarck, a gift to Mr. Bancroft from that mighty man.

The other night on the New Orleans & Northeastern Railway a little girl Mabel Smith, trying to pass from one car to another was blown off. The train was running very fast, and was followed twenty minutes later by a second section. As the second trian sped along through the darkness the sharp eyes of the engineer saw something that looked like a child lying on a clump of blackberry briars. He whistled "down brakes," brought the train to a standstill, and, running back, found Miss Mabel lying in the briers, badly scared and badly scratched, but otherwise none the worse for her remarkable adventure.

RESUME OF THE NEWS.

Big Things at Little Falls.

Little Falls, Minn., duly celebrated the completion of its great water power, and ten thousand people participated in the festivities. A large excursion attended from St. Paul, headed by Gov. McGill. Upon arriving at Little Falls the governor's party were driven to the rooms of the chamber of commerce, where they had lunch, after which they were driven across the river and spent some time in viewing the improvements. About 2 o'clock, the weather having apparently cleared, the party including the Louisville guests, again returned to the East side, a platform for speaking purposes having been erected on the river bank above the bridge. The ladies and gentlemen from Louisville, the speakers and the press representatives occupied the stand.

Dr. William L. Breyfogle of Louisville, president of the Little Falls Water Power company, opened the exercises with an address. Gov. McGill also made a grand speech and he was followed by several others. Several telegrams of congratulation upon the completition of the water power improvements were read, having been received from Hon. Edmund Rice, Hon. C. K. Davis, Hon. Knute Nelson, S. R. Thayer, and Senator Sabin. Later in the afternoon, log-rolling and other sports took place in the river, and the water was turned into the 1,000-foot canal. In the evening bonfires and fireworks were displayed, the town was illuminated and other festivities held.

The Hatch Sensation.

The story of the sudden and mysterious death of Broker Nathaniel W. Hatch continues to be the sensation of the day in New York. The reporters and officials have gathered a mass of facts concerning the Schofields which show the woman to be an adventuress of the worst kind, while Charles W. Schofield, the reputed husband, proves to be a man with a somewhat remarkable and shady history. Detectives advance the theory that the whole case was one of blackmail. They think that the Schofields put up a job to get Mr. Hatch in a tight place and then bleed him. Mr. Hatch, being somewhat under the influence of wine, was frightened, and, in attempting to escape, fell to the pavement and was killed. Mrs Schofield, who was formerly an actress named Stowell, is well known to men about town and years ago was a prominent figure in San Francisco, where she dabbled in mining stocks. After making considerable money in San Francisco she came next to New York and took up with Banker Ferris. The latter was spoken of as her brother-in-law, but it is now said that he was a former lover, and that she lived with him as his mistress. Mr. Schofield was interested in several wildcat schemes in the South and West. Numerous stories are told by men about town—brokers, restaurant keepers and others—none of which reflect any credit on either Schofield or his wife.

No Women Need Apply.

At the Methodist general conference in New York, the debate was continued at great length on the question of the admission of women as lay delegates. Forty-one delegates at once sprang to their feet and claimed the floor. Rev. D. H. Moore, of the Erie conference, spoke in favor of admitting women. Rev. J. T. Edwards, of the Detroit conference, and editor of the Northwestern Advocate, opposed. Judge S. N. Taylor, lay delegate from the St. Louis conference, made an elaborate legal argument against admitting women to vote at the present session. Rev. Dr. J. H. Bayliss, of the Cincinnati conference, argued that the conference had the right to construe the law in regard to the eligibility of women. The vote was finally taken on the adoption of Rev. David H. Moore's substitute for the report of the committee. It proposes that the women elected as lay delegates to the present general conference be seated, and the question of their eligibility to future general conferences be determined by a vote of the churches and annual conferences. This substitute was lost. Then a vote was taken upon the amendment to the report offered by Rev. D. Neely of Philadelphia. This amendment excludes the women from seats in the present conference, and submits the question of eligibility to future general conferences to the annual conferences. It was adopted by a vote of 240 ayes to 175 nays.

The senate committee on Indian traderships, which has been investigating the Chippewa timber contracts made on the reservation in Northern Wisconsin, are contemplating a trip to the pine regions of that state to further investigate.

The will of Roscoe Conkling has been offered for probate before Surrogate Bliss in New York. The text of it is as follows: "I Roscoe Conkling, of Utica, N. Y., do make, publish and declare my last will and testament as follows: I give, devise and bequeath to my wife, Julia, and to her heirs and assigns forever all my property and estate, whether real, personal or mixed, and I constitute and appoint my said wife sole executrix of this will. In testimony whereof, I hereunto set my name, this 21st day of June, A. D., 1867."

William Showers, under sentence of death for the murder of his two grandchildren, escaped from the jail at Lebanon, Pa.

John J. Corneilson, who on Dec. 10, 1884, horsewhipped Superior Judge Richard Reed at Mount Sterling, Kentucky, from shame for which Reed committed suicide, was brought to Louisville for safety from mob violence. Corneilson was arraigned at the time of the assault, but was not convicted until April 3, 1887, when he was sentenced to three years in jail, the offense not bearing a penitentiary penalty. Three citizens of Mount Sterling made affidavit that Corneilson was in danger of a mob, and he was brought there. His ground for the assault was that Reed decided a case unjustly against him.

A package was received at the treasury department at Washington from the American Exchange National bank of New York, purporting to contain $41,000 in bank notes, but when it was opened nothing but brown paper was found within. The package was returned to the bank. The robbery is supposed to have occurred on the train between there and New York. The president of the express company has no idea at what point it took place, whether before or after it came into the hands of his company. He thinks it a very clever piece of work which it will be extremely difficult to trace.

Fred J. Stewart, treasurer of Luce county Michigan, and postmaster of Newberry, was arrested by United States authorities with his deputy Clyde W. Heux, editor and publisher of the Newbery News, on the charge of embezzlement. They were arraigned before United States Commissioner Stacey, pleaded not guilty and were held under $2,000 bonds each. Stewart, during the examination, jumped from a second-story window and attempted to escape, but officers caught him. Both are now in jail, unable to give bonds. The affairs of the postoffice are in a horrible shape. Crookedness being suspected at Washington, Inspector Stewart was sent there and found a $1,200 shortage. Stewart is a young man who a year ago had brilliant prospects, but was ruined by liquor. It is not yet known how his accounts stand as treasurer.

It was generally believed that the burning of the family at Arlington, Neb., was an accident, but the belief is now gaining ground that they were murdered and burned in the barn by some fiend. Prior to the funeral a most thorough examination of everything connected with the mysterious affair was made in the presence of Justice Cook, Dr. Hadley and several others, nearly all of whom came to the conclusion that the deaths were not accidental. Remnants of clothing worn by the victims were found among the ruins of the barn. Among these was a stiff collar fastened to the dress worn by Mrs. Fred Grotelushen. This was saturated with blood, and near the dress there was found about three ounces of clotted blood, as if some had come from the victim's throat. The remains of Mrs. Grotelushen was then exumed, and her throat was found to have been cut. The sight convinced everybody of foul play. They believe that the murderer met his death in attempting to escape after he had fired the barn, or that he committed suicide.

By the recent flood along the valley of the Canton river, China, 8,000 persons were drowned.

Signs are rapidly accumulating throughout Ireland that an attempt to enforce the pope's decree will cause an almost unanimous revolt of the laity of the country against the church.

A man fired two gun shots into the palace of King Charles at Bucharest. No political significance attaches to the incident. The man was a dismissed policeman. He was irritated at his dismissal and fired into the palace in a fit of anger.

The salient point of the preface of Gen. Boulanger's book is the general's advocacy of the right of the army to have a voice in the question of peace or war. The book is almost everywhere regarded as a direct appeal to the army to support him in a possible coup d'etat, and it is now seen that the reforms instituted by him while minister of war, whereby the French soldier came into possession of comforts and the exercises of privileges heretofore denied him, were conceived and put into operation with the same ulterior view.

At the Colby mine, at Bessemer, Mich., Frank Robatsky was instantly killed and three others fatally injured by a dynamite explosion. The rope house was blown to atoms and the engine house burned. Loss, $5,000.

Gov. Hill of New York has again vetoed the Crosby high license bill. His grounds are among others, that it unjustly discriminates in placing a higher license on beer than on liquors and that it unreasonably taxes grocers' sales of liquors in packages.

The steamer S. B. Barker, which was in Ashland harbor during the winter, left Bayfield for Duluth and is fast in the ice between Apostle islands and Duluth. She has coal and provisions for three or four days. Capt. Flynn of Duluth is the owner. The Barker is not considered staunch enough to withstand a hard squeeze, but may escape from her perilous position. She has a crew of six men and no passengers.

The Mississippi is up to the danger mark all the way from St. Paul to Dubuque. At the latter place the water covers the sidewalk on the levee and will go over the lower floors of the stores there from which the merchandise has been removed to safe places. The saw mills are stopped and a few inches more will shut down the iron foundries, plow works, furniture factories and other manufactories. Water covers East First street to a depth of six inches. The Burlington freight yards are virtually an island.

A Baltimore special says: A singular meeting took place recently at one of the wharves here. The steamer Minnesota delivered on the water side a large shipment of straw matting that left Hong Kong Feb. 5 last, by steamer for London, where it was transshipped to Baltimore. On the land side she was met by a train of cars from Vancouver, that discharged at the same time the same kind of cargo, that had left China March 25. This makes a difference of forty-eight days in favor of the transcontinental route.

The lower house of the Hungarian diet has adopted a bill empowering Northern railway companies to double their railway lines in order to facilitate the transportation of troops.

The supreme court of Illinois has affirmed the lower courts in the county boodlers' cases, and the defendants will all have to serve their terms of sentence in the state penitentiary.

Judge Tuley has rendered a preliminary decision in a contested will case in Chicago that is of considerable importance to all children born in slavery, and to many of the descendants of such children. He, in fact, pronounces such children illegitimate, and holds that they cannot inherit property from the father.

The appropriations committee of the House have agreed to report a bill appropriating $3,500,000 for the deficiency in the regular army pensions, payable before the end of the present fiscal year.

The Greek Catholics of Chicago are about to get a church of their own. It will be the third Greek Catholic church in the United States, there being one in San Francisco and another in New Orleans.

At the annual meeting of the Indiana Millers' Association at Indianapolis, C. H. Zeypt, of Illinois, president of the National Millers' Association, said he had just returned from Europe and was sure that there would be an enormous decline in the exportation of flour from the United States this year. The spring wheat crop in the northwest was too late and frost would probably damage what may be growing now. In the west he said the crop would hardly be worth harvesting. Prices would not be any higher because India, Russia, Australia and Chili have heavy crops.

Marvin H. Bovee, the noted prison reformer, whose efforts in behalf of the abolition of capital punishment gave him a wide reputation, died at Whitewater, Wis., aged sixty-one years.

A cyclone struck the village of Pecatonica, Illinois, wrecking several houses and out-buildings. One woman and three children were injured, but not fatally, by flying timbers. The storm came all the way from Freeport accompanying the evening train part of the distance, and causing havoc along the route.

The climax in the case of the Willimantic Savings Institute was reached in the arrest of Cashier H. F. Royce, on 25 counts, which indicate that Royce's rascalities have been more bold and extended than was at first expected. The indictments allege the misuse of deposits belonging to Frank Frost, which was covered by false entries, and the making of false entries for a large number of notes and bills receivable which were never sent for collection. He is also charged with appropriating about $35,000 at different times.

A triple tragedy was enacted near Beecher, Ill. Henry Miller and Wm. Oderholt, farmers, had a lawsuit over a trivial matter, and Miller the loser, swore he would get even. After the trial Miller, true to his word, shouldered his rifle and went to a field where L. C. Kinzey, one of Oderholt's witnesses, was plowing. Miller first killed Kinzey's horse and then shot Kinzey twice, inflicting mortal wounds. Then the slayer went to another field where Oderholt was at work. Oderholt's horse was first slain by Miller, and then Oderholt himself. It is supposed that Kinzey and Oderholt attempted to shield themselves behind their horses. When the revenge was complete, Miller proceeded to the hut which served as his home, and after setting fire to the place, blew his own brains out.

Jeff Davis will lay the corner stone of the confederate monument at Jackson, Miss. May 27.

The differences between the United States and the Moorish governments have finally been settled.

The county boodlers, of Chicago, Adam Ochs, Michael Leyden, John E. Vanpelt, Michael Wasserman and Henry Varnell, will be taken to Joliet penitentiary at once to begin their two years' term of imprisonment.

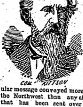
The United States senate has confirmed the following nomination: James M. Corbet, register of the land office, Grand Forks, Dak. Postmasters: Harry C. Briley, Dell Rapids, Dak.; J. R. Prendergast, Webster, Dak.; Daniel P. McLaurin, Grand Forks, Dak.; J. F. Ziebach, Scotland, Dak.; John Wetzel, Little Falls, Minn.; William H. Clark, Jr., Florence, Wis.; J. M. Custard, Hayward, Wis.

Senator Allison has introduced an amendment to the Indian appropriation bill to pay Daniel T. Hedges and Edward B. Spalding, executors of O. E. Hedges, $11,320, found due by the court of claims for provisions furnished by Hedges to the Yankton Sioux Indians to prevent their starvation.

A fall of rocks occurred in a mine at Stassfurt, in Saxony, Germany, and numbers of miners were buried under the heavy mass. Eighteen were killed outright and many were injured.

DEATH OF COM. KITTSON.

The Oldest, Wealthiest and Best Known Northwestern Pioneer Passes Away.



COM. KITTSON

From Harvard, Ill., a telegram was received in St. Paul that stirred many hearts. The message was commonplace; it simply chronicled a death. So many messages of like import pass over the wires daily that the public passes them by with careless interest when they appear in the newspapers. But this particular message conveyed more of interest to the Northwest than any similar telegram that has been sent over the wires for many a long day. It was brief, as telegrams always are, and simply stated that Commodore Kittson had died on a train near an obscure station on the Omaha road in Wisconsin.

But few men in the Northwest, even those who boast a pioneer record, have such a remarkable career as Norman Walfred Kittson. He was born in Lower Canada—Sorel—in March, 1814, and was a trifle over seventy-four years of age at the time of his death. A grandson of Alexander Henry, the celebrated explorer who journeyed through the Superior, Manitoba and Saskatchewan districts as early as 1776, it was not surprising that his ambition led him to probe the Northwestern forests. In May, 1830, then but sixteen years old, he became an employe of the American Fur company and journeyed northwest, being stationed between the Fox and Wisconsin rivers. In 1832 he was sent to the headwaters of the Minnesota river, and two years later he was employed in the sutler's department at Fort Snelling. Here he remained until 1838, when he returned to Canada for a brief period, returning to establish a fur business of his own at a point not far above Fort Snelling. In 1843 he entered the American Fur company as a special partner, and his headquarters were at Pembina, where he collected furs and shipped them in Red river carts to Mendota. It was in that same year that he purchased the tract of land now known as "Kittson's addition" on the map of St. Paul—a tract that is now among the most valuable business property in the city.

A MEMBER OF THE LEGISLATURE.

In 1851 he was elected a member of the council of the Minnesota legislature from the Pembina district. He was re-elected in 1853, and served four sessions, in which he took an active and prominent part. Old settlers now delight to recall the fact that to attend these sessions Mr. Kittson was obliged to travel the distance—about 500 miles—by dog sledge or on snow shoes. It was in 1854 that Mr. Kittson came to St. Paul to reside permanently. He formed a partnership with the late William H. Forbes, the firm being known as Forbes & Kittson, engaged in the general Indian trade supply business. That same year he built the Sintomine hotel at the corner of Sixth and John streets, but it was burned shortly after. In 1878 he was elected mayor of St. Paul, which was the only public office in the city he ever held, though often solicited to permit the use of his name for other places.

Mr. Kittson's personal history is as interesting as a romance. Without a single exception he was the oldest pioneer of the state. Gen. Sibley, Edmund Rice, Russel Blakeley Col. Allen and scores of others known as "pioneers" came after him. But aside from his private life he had a great influence on the public weal, not only as mayor of St. Paul, but as one of the projectors of the Manitoba road. Years of litigation, now almost ended, but still more muddled by Mr. Kittson's death, has been the outcome of his first and only railroad interest. He was on his way home to answer to the suit brought against himself and J. J. Hill when death overtook him. Mr. Hill and the Kittson heirs will now be left to fight the battle

Years ago, when fortunes in the Northwest were estimated at five figures, Commodore Kittson was rated a millionaire. His long life, frugal habits, enormous profits reaped from a business that was practically a monopoly, enabled him to gather a fortune such as is seldom given to adventurers in a new country. In 1860 he boasted $100,000. Ten years later his St. Paul property and railroad speculations made that sum $2,000,000. Fortunate investments, increase in realty values, a boom in Manitoba stock soon added other comfortable figures to the overburdened vaults, and yesterday men could have been found—of good judgment, too—to take oath that $5,000,000 would be a moderate estimate of Mr. Kittson's wealth. With a possible exception, he was the wealthiest man in the state. Generous with bounty, unostentatious yet lavish, he did not spend his income even with such magnificent stockfarms as Erdenheim and Kittsondale to drain his coffers. His St. Paul property is of great value. The Kittson residence on Summit avenue, is valued at $250,000 and is the largest and one of the handsomests private residences in the city. Other valuable property includs the Clarendon hotel, valued at $150,000 and the Astora hotel, valued at the same figure. A large interest in the St. Paul Gas company is a portion of the commodore's belongings, and the revenue has formed a good portion of his annual income.

Stories That Might be True.

There was once an alderman who was approached by a capitalist on the subject of municipal economy. Said the capitalist to the alderman: "I have in my pocket an ordinance which I am sure would greatly benfiet the public in this city were it passed. I have also $500 in my pocket which I intend, seeing that you are a worthy man, to present you with."

"Sir," replied the alderman, "I have goods enough to content my modest wants, and do not care for your money. As for the ordinance, I will look on that at the proper time And now, as I am already late for prayer meeting, I trust that you will excuse me."

Once upon a time there was a man who had no umbrella, although it chanced to be raining very hard. He stepped into the office of a friend and said to him:

"I would like to borrow your umbrella. I will return it in an hour."

"Certainly, with pleasure," was the reply.

It was then 2 o'clock in the afternoon. At one minute of 3 the man appeared in his friend's office and returned theumbrella.—Merchant Traveler.

A settler near Rapid City who had advertised to prove up on his preemption recently came to town with his witnesses, but finding that a $30 judgment had been filed against him, and that the $300 which he had made arrangements to borrow would not bring him out whole, he abandoned the idea of securing title, filed a homestead on his claim and thus fooled the tax-gatherer, money loaner and stony-hearted creditor. He says no "financial broker" is going to eat bananas in Florida next winter on his hard earned money, while he is sucking snowballs on a mortgaged ranch.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Abstract of the Proceedings of the Senate and House.

SENATE.

The railroad forfeiture bill after being amended, was passed.

The copyright bill passed—yeas 35, nays 10.

On motion of Mr. Spooner the House bill for the establishment of a life saving station at the harbor of Kewaunee, Wis. was passed (with amendments insertin other points)

Among the bills reported from committees and placed on the calendar were the following: Senate bill for the appointment of a commission to select a site for a naval station on the Pacific coast. Senate bill to transfer the survey of the coast to the navy department.

HOUSE.

Mr. Thelan, of Tennessee, presented a conference report, which was adopted, granting to the city of Grand Forks, Dak., authority to build two free bridges across the Red River.

The House then went into committee of the whole (Mr. Springer, of Illinois, in the chair) on the tariff bill.

To-day had been set apart by the House committee on agriculture for final action on the Butterworth lardine bill, but in view of the fact that only 11 members of the committee were present the consideration of the matter was again postponed. During the session there was some discussion, without result, of several propositions, which have not yet taken the form of bills, based upon the Butterworth bill, but generally of a wider scope and contemplating an inspection of food products generally and the imposition of taxes upon adulterated articles.

SENATE.

Mr. Allison, from the committee on appropriations, reported back the pension appropriation bill, and the bill making appropriations to enable the executive departments to participate in the centennial exposition of the Ohio valley and central states in Cincinnati, from July to October 1888.

Mr. Stewart gave notice that after the animal industry bill was disposed of he would ask the Senate to consider the bill for the admission of Washington territory as a state.

Mr. Blair, from the committee on education and labor, reported back the House bill to prevent the employment of alien labor on public works.

The senate in secret session did not reach any conclusion either upon the Riddleberger resolution for open discussion of the fisheries treaty or the Hoar resolution providing that the debate be stenographically taken down for future publication. The subject went over until next week.

HOUSE.

Mr. Sayres, of Texas, called up a bill making appropriation of $450,000 to supply a deficiency in the appropriation for the expenses of collecting the revenue from customs for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1888. There is a clause in the bill repealing the permanent appropriations for the collection of customs. An amendment was adopted appropriating $3,500,000 to supply a deficiency in the appropriation for the payment of army and navy pensions to invalid widows, minor children and dependent relatives, and survivors of the war of 1812.

An amendment was adopted providing that the appropriation of $190,000 made by the act of March 3, 1887, for heating apparatus to be furnished before June 30, 1888, to certain public buildings, shall continue available to enable the secretary of the treasury to fulfill contracts entered upon prior to June 30, 1888. The bill was then passed as amended.

The House then went into committee of the whole (Mr. Springer, of Illinois, in the chair) on the tariff bill.

SENATE.

No business transacted.

The senate committee on privileges and elections held a meeting to-day to consider the Turpie case. After an hour's consideration, the committee came to the unanimous conclusion that the determination of the Indiana house of representatives under the particular circumstances of this case of the title of its members to their seats is conclusive upon the senate, and therefore that the persons who voted in the election of senator must be conclusively presumed to have been entitled to vote, and consequently that Mr. Turpie must be held to be entitled to his seat.

HOUSE.

The tariff speeches were continued, the principal one being that of Mr. Scott of Pennsylvania.

SENATE.

Senator Sabin offered in the senate today an amendment to the bill to encourage the schools which have been giving some attention to Indian education in the West and to advance the cause of education among the Indians.

Senator Edmunds reported favorably the house bill fixing a term of the United States district court at Duluth. The bill was amended, however, by striking out all after the enacting clause and inserting the senate bill, which reads as follows:

That hereafter and until otherwise provided by law there shall be held annually on the second Monday in September a term of court in the city of Duluth in said district, said term to be in addition to the terms now required to be held at the cities of St. Paul and Winona in said district, and a grand and petit jury may be summoned to serve at said term of court hereby established.

This cuts out the provision for separate terms of district and circuit court at each of these places, and makes no change in the time of holding court at Winona or St. Paul, as did the house bill.

In the senate Mr. Spooner presented a petition from citizens of Stockholm, Wis., asking an appropriation of $15,000 for the repair of the pier at that place. It is represented that the water in the lake was higher than ever this spring and that the pier was partly carried away by the wind and ice. The money is needed this year to repair it if it is not to be swept entirely away.

The senate in secret session decided not to open the doors when the fishery treaty is under consideration, nor to admit even official reporters. This is a rejection of both the Hoar and Riddleberger resolutions.

HOUSE.

Mr. Hatch, of Missouri, spoke eloquently upon the industry of agriculture.

Representative Matson of Indiana, the chairman of the house committee on invalid pensions, reported from the committee a bill extending the time for filing claims for arrears of pensions so as to give the benefit of them to all claimants who file their claims after the expiration of the time limit, or who may yet file claims before the passage of this bill. If the bill should be enacted the cost to the government will be $250,000,000.

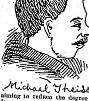
The President and Mrs. Cleveland will take possession of Oak View during the week. President Cleveland has but two engagements for the summer, outside of Washington. On June 21 he will go to Germantown, Pa., and attend the 20th anniversary of the Presbyterian Church. On Decoration day he will be in New York and Brooklyn and take part in the celebration of the Grand Army in both those places.

On the New York stage "Nadjy" proves very much the same brilliant success that Chassaigne's first American production "Falka," was. McCall brought it out in Philadelphia, and Chassaigne's second production seemed quite as successful. The music is spirited, melodious, and rich in harmony. The libretto is quick and ready, though the plot is sufficiently complicated to arouse interest instead of perplexity. The reception of the first act by a crowded house decided the fate of the opera. It was a success in which the stage manager, the costumer, and the scenic artist all anticipated, and the first two scenes painted by Hoyt were greeted by rounds of applause.

Wm. Showers, the escaped murderer from the Lebanon, Pa., jail, was captured in a deserted schoolhouse five miles from the city, by three young men.

IN THE FIRST DEGREE.

Michael Thill Convicted at Caledonia of the Murder of His Sister's Illegitimate Child.



CALEDONIA, Special, May 11.—The trial of Michael Thill for the murder of his sister's illegitimate child has ended, after a six days' session, in a verdict of murder in the first degree, as charged in the indictment. The defense was conducted on two theories, both aiming to reduce the degree of the crime. It was sought to show that the injuries discovered by the autopsy might have been caused by a difficult birth, and that death resulted from these, aided, perhaps, but not caused by the exposure of the child in the garden where Michael admitted that he had taken and laid it. The other defense was emotional insanity caused by the shame of his sister. The jury spent six hours in deliberating, and then announced the verdict. Thill received the verdict with composure, his face betrayed no sign that he appreciated its awful significance. The stolidity which he has preserved during the trial was unruffled by the decision. His counsel moved for a suspension of sentence and for time to prepare a case on which to move for a new trial, and it was ordered that the term, when the other cases for trial are finished, be adjourned until June 26, when the motion will be heard. The case is a notable one as being the first in the history of the county of conviction on the verdict of a jury of murder.

A Long Lost Daughter.

This story was considered interesting enough to be telegraphed by the associated press from Boston being condensed from a lengthy romance just developed by the Boston Globe:

In 1862 one Dr. August Franklin came to Nantucket, and soon became a leading light in society, gaining the confidence and esteem of all who knew him. Finally he began to pay marked attentions to a young lady who was handsome and well-to-do. He was accepted, the bridal preparations were made, the day was set, but the doctor suddenly appeared ill at ease. He sent word to his betrothed that the wedding could never take place, and before the people of Nantucket could recover from their surprise he sold out his lucrative business and left Nantucket. Sixteen months later he returned and attached to his card, informing the public of his return to practice, was the announcement that he would resume the "family name of Franklin Augustus Ellis." This change of name created a sensation but his business increased and he continued to make money. He had however, become addicted to the use of morphine. So firm a hold had the habit taken upon him that he died from its effects in Worcester, May 24, 1884. His remains now lie in the cemetery there. He left a will by which three sisters were bequeathed some $15,000. The attorney for the sisters, George H. Newton, of Monson, who visited California last October, chanced to meet Mr. E. M. Cleveland, a former acquaintance of Ellis, who told the attorney, greatly to his surprise, that the doctor had been married in 1860 to one Martha Pity, daughter of a wealthy widow at Saylesville, Ala., by whom it was ascertained he had one daughter. Also that on May 5, 1861, the doctor had suddenly deserted his wife and her mother, taking with him the proceeds of the sale of the later's plantation, some $6,000, and had never afterwards been seen by them.

Mr. Newton secured the assistance of O. E. Hall, of Collingsville, Ala., who in January last succeeded in tracing the long lost daughter to one of the "moonshining" districts of Tennessee. She was scantily clothed, and her appearance indicated that she had been subjected to all the drudgery that could be imposed upon her, and that she had practically been the slave of an old eccentric "moonshiner," although her character was above suspicion. She told Mr. Hall that her mother had been dead about 11 years. She was brought to Collingsville, where she was at once identified by her aunt on account of her striking resemblance to her mother. The clergyman who married Dr Ellis, and several witnesses of the marriage have been found and steps will be taken at once to secure for the young lady her rightful share of her father's estate.

Sat Down on Wolseley.

In the British House of Lords Viscount Harding asked the government as to the truth of the reports that England is defenseless, that her guns are the worst in the world, and that many of her ships and ports are unarmed. The Duke of Cambridge denied that the country was in imminent danger. The sensational articles in the press purporting to have emanated from the highest authority had not emanated from him.

Lord Salisbury said the government must observe the utmost reticence in such matters. Nothing could be more insane than to explain to the world England's strength and the nature of the precautions she was taking. The fact was that there had been a considerable increase of preparations in recent years. Since 1884 the army had been increased from 181,217 men of all arms to 212,470. Lord Salisbury strongly condemned Lord Wolseley's recent speech at a banquet. Lord Wolseley ought to have spoken in parliament, where his statements could have been answered and refuted. The tone of panic which pervaded the language used outside of parliament was not shared by the government, which was fully conscious that to disregard the defenses of England in the present state of the world, would be a very grave dereliction of duty.

Lord Salisbury's speech in the house of lords has caused a sensation in political and military circles. The attack on Gen. Lord Wolseley was wholly unexpected. The general opinion is that Lord Wolseley will resign after replying to the premier. Liberals are inclined to support Lord Wolseley's position, which is approved by all the military members of the house of commons.

A Tremendous Flood.

During the rise in the Mississippi river the levee situated south of Alexandria, Mo., broke in several places, and a vast volume of water began pouring into the town, which was completely inundated. A spasmodic attempt was made to check the irresistible flood, but within a few minutes the laborers quit and accepted the inevitable. It required less than an hour to inundate the entire town, which is covered with water from two to six feet, submerging almost every foot of ground. Water having reached half of the houses, their occupants have sought refuge in the upper stories of buildings, where they will be imprisoned until the subsidence of the flood in the main streets. The water is fully three feet deep, circumscribing the movements of the population and rendering transportation from one point to another possible only by means of skiffs or rudely constructed rafts. Sidewalks are over-flowed, and skiffs are landed in the door-ways of private residences. Business is entirely suspended. There has been no loss of life nor great damage to property within the town. At Alexandria the Mississippi is fully seven miles wide, and within the range of vision one vast expanse of water greets the eye. The area of farming land in the Missouri bottoms that is submerged is estimated at 75,000 acres, and a continuance of the flood will result in an approximate loss to the farming community of that region of at least $300,000. A high wind prevailed which caused the waves to wash openings in the Warsaw levee, which affords protection to some 60,000 acres of fertile land. Advices from the Red river country report that the damage done to the inhabitants of the Red river valley is almost beyond computation, and the overflow the largest since 1843. Most of the plantations near the river have been covered with water four to six feet deep, and many miles of fencing, cribs and barns have been washed down and carried away. Many of the people have lost their household furniture, provisions and corn. In several places the water extended from the hills of Arkansas to the hills of Texas, a distance of ten to fourteen miles. At West Norwood a negro was drowned while trying to swim from the overflow. Two white men were drowned in Mill Creek and quite a number of other deaths are reported, but names not given. Planting in the bottoms will have to be done over again.

Manitoba's Mismangement.

The galleries of the legislature at Winnipeg were crowded on the occasion of the delivery of the budget speech by Provincial Treasurer Jones. He stated that owing to the wretched condition in which the books had been left by the late Norquay government it was almost impossible to figure what their total discrepancies were. No books had been kept by the prothonotary of the court of queen's bench, and in the treasury department there was no entry in the cash book for fifteen months. In one room he had found vouchers representing a quarter of a million of dollars lying scattered about the floor, not even being under lock and key. No bank book was kept by the government, and before any checks were issued it had apparently been the custom of the ministers to telephone the bank and find if any funds were on hand. On July last the late government issued a loan of $100,000, which was all gone by August 5, and they had paid for the money at the rate of 10 per cent. Before leaving office the ministers had all drawn their salaries up to the end of the month, thus defrauding the province out of $600. Various other shortages were instanced, chief among which were the deficiency in the absconding queen's printer's accounts, the overdrawn draft of a prominent official of the agricultural department, and various sums appropriated for legal advice, of which no record was kept. He estimated the total liability of the province at $263,683.90, and the assets at $4,239,223.22, exclusive of school lands.

Laid to Rest.

The funeral of the late Commodore N. W. Kittson took place from his residence on Summit avenue St. Paul, Minn., on the 14th inst. The funereal services were private, and were attended only by members of the family and a few intimate friends. It was a sad and sorrowful company that gathered in the halls, and the magnificent surroundings had as little effect in assuaging the grief of the bereaved, as the most humble cottage. The only thought to occupy the minds of those present was that the beloved form lying before them was still and pulseless, and the kindly light of his eyes gone forever.

The remains were laid in the main parlor, and were surrounded by a profusion of beautiful, pure white flowers. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. William M. Pope, of the Church of the Good Shepherd. The ritual used was that of the Episcopal church, and in the darkened rooms, surrounded by the insignia of mourning, the services were very solemn and impressive.

The members of the family present were: Norman Kittson, Rev. Henry Kittson, Lewis Kittson, Hercules Kittson, L. Coyle Kittson, Alfred Kittson, Miss Annie Kittson, Miss Marie Kittson, Mrs. John Baker, Mrs. Lewis Baker, Jr., and the commodore's nephew, Ernest Kittson. The pall bearers were Messrs. I. V. D. Heard, Alexander Ramsey, R. B. Galusha, W. R. Marshall, A. H. Wilder, J. J. Hill, George R. Finch and Lewis Baker. Among those who were present were noticed Gen. H. H. Sibley, Maj. Pond and Maj. Newson. The body was interred in Oakland cemetery by the side of the late Mrs. Kittson and a son who has died.

England's Safety.

In connection with the recent assertions of the London Daily Telegraph with reference to the English army and navy, Lord Randolph Churchill has written a letter to that paper in which he says: "Your statements are supported by the highest military authority to a greater extent than either you or the public appear to be aware of." He then refers to the inquiry made by the committee, and quoted the replies of the Duke of Cambridge justifying the Telegraph's statements, which, he says, "form an instructive commentary upon the present system of war office administration, which continues to spend about twenty millions yearly, mostly derived from taxation, and which may claim lasting glory for having produced these sublime results.

"The Duke of Cambridge adheres to the statements made by him before the committee," continues Lord Randolph, "and the premier, instead of permitting himself to censure Lord Wolseley, would better have reassured and soothed the public mind if he had been able to disprove and refute the strong and unqualified condemnation of our military condition, which has been given to parliament itself by the highest military authority."

The Soo Road.

W. D. Washburn, of the Soo road, was at Chicago the other day, and when he was asked about the reported sale of the "Soo" railroad to the Canadian Pacific; he said: "There was no such sale. What was sold was a large block of consolidated stock of the Sault Ste. Marie, the Aberdeen road and the Minneapolis & Pacific. The sale was made to parties in New York, some of whom are stockholders in the Canadian Pacific. The "Soo" was built to give the Canadian Pacific an independent connecting link with the seaboard. The parties who were holding the stock would have found it necessary to part with it. If the stock were put on the market, there was a possibility of pool lines or other interests adverse to the Canadian Pacific getting hold of it. The road will continue to run as an independent line."

Advices from the red River of the South report that damage done to the inhabitants of the Red River valley during the past few days is almost beyond computation, and the overflow the largest since 1853. Most of the plantations near the river have been covered with water 4 to 6 feet deep, and many miles of fencing, cribs and barns have been washed down and carried away.

Lightning struck a 20,000 barrel tank at Oil City, Pa., belonging to the Keystone Refining company and a tremendous fire was the consequence.

An explosion in the Capitol Iron Works at Topeka, Kan., resulted in the death of Gus Ackerson.

John Giphart, of Pittsburgh, was murdered in the jail at Peru, Ind., by Adolph Boyer, a companion.

The secretary of the interior in a recent circular says that a town site "where the inhabitants are in number 100 and less than 200 shall embrace not exceeding 320 acres; and in cases where the inhabitants of such towns are more than 200 and less than 1,000, shall embrace not exceeding 640 acres, etc." There is no law prescribing the acreage of the sites of the towns containing less than 100 inhabitants, and so the town site in such case, shall be restricted to the land actually occupied for town purposes by legal subdivisions.

The chest affection with which the emperor of Brazil has been suffering has abated, but the patient now shows symptoms of paralysis.

A special from Anaconda, Mont., to the Miner says that William Dwyer, a former brotherhood engineer of the Burlington, and who lately went to work as a switchman on the Montana Union railway, had both legs cut off while attempting to make a running switch. He died a short time after the accident.

John Laffy and John Curry of Keokuk, Iowa, were drowned at Warsaw recently by the overturning of a boat.

LOSS AND GAIN.

Dr. Talmage Ciphers Out Sums in Gospel Arithmetic for Bargain-Makers.

Wholesome Advice to Money Seekers and All Those Who Worship the Golden Calf.

Rev. T. Dewit Talmage, D. D., told the congregation at the tabernacle Sunday that a malicious falsehood had gone through the country, saying that at a recent meeting of the officers of the 13th regiment at his house he had set before them four kinds of wine. He said: "I will pay $1,000 to any charitable institution if it can be proved that one drop of wine or any other intoxicating liquor was offered in my house that evening. The twenty-five gentlemen present may be called upon for testimony. Any three respectable clergymen, or lawyers, or detectives may be selected; they also to decide what charity shall have the money. I ask the newspapers all over the land, which have been misled by the falsehood, to correct it."

Dr. Talmage announced as the subject of the sermon "Loss and Gain," and his text was:

"What shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?" —Mark viii, 36.

I am accustomed, Sabbath by Sabbath, to stand before an audience of bargain-makers. There may be men in all occupations sitting before me, yet the vast majority of them, I am well aware, are engaged from Monday morning to Saturday night in the store. In many of the families of my congregation, across the breakfast-table and the tea-table are discussed questions of loss and gain. You are every day asking yourself: "What is the value of this? What is the value of that? You would not think of giving something of greater value for that which is of lesser value. You would not think of selling that which cost you $10 for $5. If you had a property that was worth $15,000 you would not sell it for $4,000. You are intelligent in all matters of bargain-making. Are you as wise in the things that pertain to the matters of the soul? Christ adapted his instructions to the circumstances of those to whom He spoke. When He talked to fishermen He spoke of the gospel net. When He talked to the farmers he said: "A sower went forth to sow." When He talked to the shepherds He told the parable of the lost sheep. And am I not right when speaking this morning to an audience made up of bargain-makers, that I address them in the words of my text, asking: "What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his soul?"

I propose as far as possible to estimate and compare the value of two properties.

First. I have to say that the world is a very grand property. Its flowers are God's thoughts in bloom. Its rocks are God's thoughts in stone. Its dewdrops are God's thoughts in pearl. This world is God's child—a wayward child indeed; it has wandered off through the heavens. But about eighteen hundred and eighty-eight years ago, one Christmas night, God sent out a sister world to call that wanderer back, and it hung over Bethlehem only long enough to get the promise of the wanderer's return, and now that lost world, with soft feet of light, comes treading back through the heavens. The hills, how beautiful they billow up, the edge of the wave white with the foam of crocuses! How beautiful the rainbow, the arched bridge on which heaven and earth come and talk to each other in tears after the storm is over! How nimble the feet of the lamp-lighters that in a few minutes set all the dome of the night ablaze with brackets of fire! How bright the oar of the saffron cloud that rows across the deep sea of heaven! How beautiful the spring, with bridal blossoms in her hair! I wonder who it is that beats time on a June morning for the bird orchestra? How gently the harebell tells its fragrance on the air! There may be grander worlds, swarthier worlds, larger worlds than this, but I think that this is a most exquisite world—a mignonette on the bosom of immensity! "Oh," you say, take my soul! give me that world! I am willing to "take it in exchange. I am ready now for the bargain. It is so beautiful a world, so grand a world!"

But let us look more minutely into the value of this world. You will not buy property unless you can get a good title to it. After you have looked at the property and found out that it suits you send an attorney to the public office, and he examines the book of deeds and the book of mortgages and the book of judgements and the book of liens, and he decides whether the title is good before you will have anything to do with it. There might be a splendid property, and in every way exactly suited to your want, but if you can not get a good title you will not take it. Now, I am here this morning to say that it is impossible to get a good title to this world. If I settle down upon it, in the very year I so settle down upon it as a permanent possession I may be driven away from it. Ay, in five minutes after I give up my soul for the world, I may have to part with the world; and what kind of a title do you call that? There is only one way in which I can hold an earthly possession, and that is through the senses. All beautiful sights through the eye, but the eye may be blotted out; all captivating sounds though the ear, but my ear may be deafened; all lusciousness of fruits and viands through my taste, but my taste may be destroyed; all appreciation of culture and of art through my mind, but I may loose my mind. What a frail hold, then, I have upon any earthly possession!

In courts of law, if you want to get a man off a property, you must serve upon him a writ of ejectment, giving him a certain time to vacate the premises; but when Death comes to us and serves a writ of ejectment, he does not give us one second of forewarning He says: "Off of this place! You have no right any longer in the possession!" We might cry out, "I gave $100,000 for that property;" the plea would be of no avail. We might say, "We have a warranted deed of that property;" the plea would be of no avail. We might say, "We have a lien on that storehouse;" that would do us no good. Death is blind and he can not see a seal and can not read an indenture. So that first and last, I want to tell you that when you propose that I give up my soul for the world you can not give me the first item of title.

Having examined the title of a property, your next question is about insurance. You would not be silly enough to buy a large warehouse that could not possibly be insured. You would not have anything to do with such a property. Now, I ask you what assurance can you give me that this world is not going to be burned up? Absolutely none. Geologists tell us that it is already on fire; that the heart of the world is one great living coal; that it is just like a ship on fire at sea, the flames not bursting out because the hatches are kept down. And yet you propose to palm off on me in return for my soul, a world for which, in the first place, you give no title, and in the second place, you can give no insurance. "Oh!" you say, "the water of the oceans will wash over all the land and put out the fire." Oh, no. There are inflammable elements in the water, hydrogen and oxygen. Call off the hydrogen, and then the Atlantic and Pacific would blaze like heaps of shavings. You want me to take this world, for which you can give no possible insurance.

Astronomers have swept their telescopes through the sky and have found out that there have been thirteen worlds in the last two centuries that have disappeared. At first they looked just like other worlds. Then they got deeply red—they were on fire. Then they got ashen, showing that they were burned down. Then they disappeared, showing that even the ashes were scattered. And if the geologist be right in his prophecy, then our world is to go in the same way. And yet you want me to exchange my soul for it. Ah, no; it is a world that is burning now. Suppose you brought an insurance agent to look at your property for the purpose of giving you a policy upon it, and while he stood in front of the house he should say: "That house is on fire now, in the basement," you could not get any insurance upon it. Yet you talk about this world as though it were a safe investment, as though you could get some insurance upon it, when down in the basement it is on fire.

I remark, also, that this world is a property with which everybody who has taken it as a possession has had trouble. Now, I know a large reach of land that is not built on. I ask what is the matter, and they reply that everybody who has had anything to do with that property got into trouble about it. It is just so with this world; everybody that has had anything to do with it as a possession has been in perplexity. How was it with Lord Byron? Did he not sell his immortal soul for the purpose of getting the world? Was he satisfied with the possession? Alas! alas! the poem graphically describes his case when it says:

Drank every cup of joy,
Heard every trump of fame;
Drank early, deeply drank,
Drank draughts which common millions might have quenched,
Then died of thirst because there was no more to drink.

Oh, yes, he had trouble with it; and so did Napoleon. After conquering nations by the force of the sword, he lies down to die, his entire possession the military boots that he insisted on having on his feet while he was dying. So it has been with men who had better ambition. Thackeray, one of the most genial and lovable souls, after he had won the applause of all intelligent lands through his wonderful genius, sits down in a restaurant in Paris, looks to the other end of the room, and wonders whose that forlorn and wretched face is; rising up after awhile he finds that it is Thackeray in the mirror. Oh, yes, this world is a cheat. Talk about a man gaining the world! Who ever gained half of the world? Who ever owned a hemisphere? Who ever gained a continent? Who ever owned Brooklyn? Talk about gaining the world! No man ever gained it, or the hundred-thousandth part of it. You are demanding that I sell my soul, not for the world, but for a fragment of it. Here is a man who has had a large estate for forty or fifty years. He lies down to die. You say: "That man is worth millions and millions of dollars." Is he? You call up a surveyor, with his compass and chain, and you say: "There is a property extending three miles in one direction and three miles in another direction." Is that the way to measure that man's property? No! You do not want any surveyor with his compass and chains. That is not the way you want to measure that man's property now. It is an undertaker that you need, who will come and put his finger in his vest pocket and take out a tape-line, and he will measure five feet nine inches one way and two feet and a half the other way. That is the man's property. Oh, no; I forgot; not so much as that, for he does not own even the place in which he lies in the cemetery. The deed to that belongs to the executors and the heirs. Oh, what a property you propose to give me for my soul! If you sell a bill of goods, you go into the counting-room and say to your partner: "Do you think that man is good for this bill? Can he give proper security? Will he meet this payment?" Now, when you are offered this world as a possession I want you to test the matter. I do not want you to go into this bargain blindly. I want you to ask about the title, about the insurance, about whether men have ever had any trouble with it, about whether you can keep it, about whether you can get all, or the ten thousandth, or one hundred thousandth part of it.

There is the world now. I shall say no more about it. Make up your mind for yourself, as I shall, before God, have to make up my mind for myself, about the value of this world. I cannot afford to make a mistake for my soul, and you cannot afford to make a mistake for your soul.

Now, let us look at the other property—the soul. We cannot make a bargain without seeing the comparative value. The soul! How shall I estimate the value of it? Well, by its exquisite organization. It is the most wonderful piece of mechanism ever put together. Machinery is of value in proportion as it is mighty and silent at the same time. You look at the engine and the machinery in the Philadelphia mint, and, as you see it performing its wonderful work, you will be surprised to find how silently it goes. Machinery that roars and tears soon destroy itself; but silent machinery is often most effective. Now, so it is with the soul of man, with all its tremendous faculties—it moves in silence. Judgment, without any racket, lifting its scales; memory, without any noise, bringing down all its treasures; conscience taking its judgment seat without any excitement; the understanding and the will all doing their work. Velocity, majesty, might; but silence—silence. You listen at the door of your heart. You can hear no sound. The soul is all quiet. It is so delicate an instrument that no human hand can touch it. You break a bone, and with splinters and bandages the surgeon sets it; the eyes become inflamed, the apothecary's wash cools it; but a soul off the track, unbalanced, no human power can readjust it. With one sweep of its wing it circles the universe, and overvaults the throne of God. Why, in the hour of death the soul is so mighty it throws aside the body as though it were a toy. It drives back medical skill as impotent. It breaks through the circle of loved ones who stand around the dying couch. With one leap it springs beyond star and moon and sun and chasms of immensity. Oh, it is a soul superior to all material things! No fire can consume it; no floods can drown it; no rocks can crush it; no walls can impede it; no time can exhaust it. It wants no bridge on which to cross a chasm. It wants no plummet with which to sound a depth. A soul so mighty, so swift, so silent, must be a priceless soul.

I calculate the value of the soul, also, by its capacity for happiness. How much joy it can get in this world out of friendships, out of books, out of clouds, out of the sea, out of the flowers, out of ten thousand things; and yet all the joy it has here does not test its capacity. You are in a concert before the curtain hoists, and you hear the instruments preparing—the sharp snap of the broken string, the scraping of the bow across the viol. "There is music in that," you say. It is only getting ready for the music. And all the enjoyment of the soul in this world, the enjoyment we think is real enjoyment, is only preparative; it is only anticipative; it is only the first stages of the thing; it is only the entrance, the beginning of that which shall be the orchestral harmonies and splendors of the redeemed.

You cannot test the full power of the soul for happiness in this world. How much power the soul has here to find enjoyment in friendships! but, oh! the grander friendships for the soul in the skies! How sweet the flowers here, but how much sweeter they will be there. I do not think that when flowers do on earth they die forever. I think that the fragrance of the flowers is the spirit being wafted away into glory. God says there are palm trees in heaven and fruits in heaven. If so, why not the spirits of the dead flowers? In the sunny valleys of heaven shall not the marigold creep? On the hills of heaven, will not the amaranth bloom? On the amethystine walls of heaven, will not the jasmine climb? "My beloved is come down in his garden to gather lilies." No flowers in heaven? Where, then, do they get their garlands for the brows of the righteous!

Christ is glorious to our souls now, but how much grander our appreciation after a while! A conqueror comes back after the battle. He has been fighting for us. He comes upon the platform. He has one arm in a sling, and the other arm holds a crutch. As he mounts the platform, oh, the enthusiasm of the audience. They say: "That man fought for us, and imperiled his life for us;" and how wild the huzza that follows huzza! When the Lord Jesus Christ shall at last stand out before the multitudes of the redeemed of heaven, and we meet Him face to face and feel that He was wounded in the head and wounded in the hands and wounded in the feet and wounded in the side for us, methinks we will be overwhelmed. We will sit sometime gazing in silence, until some leader amid the white-robed choir shall lift the baton of light and give the signal that it is time to wake the song of jubilee, and all heaven will then break forth into: "Hosanna! hosanna! hosanna! Worthy is the Lamb that was slain!"

I calculate further the value of the soul by the price that has been paid for it. In St. Petersburg there is a diamond that the government paid $200,000 for. "Well," you say, "it must have been very valuable, or the government would not have paid $200,000 for it." I want to see what my soul is worth, and what your soul is worth, by seeing what has been paid for it. For that immortal soul, the richest blood that was ever shed, the deepest groan that was ever uttered, all the griefs of earth compressed into one tear, all the sufferings of earth gathered into one rapier of pain and struck through His holy heart. Does it not imply tremendous value?

I argue, also, the value of the soul from the home that had been fitted up for it in the future. One would have thought a street of adamant would have done. No; it is a street of gold. One would have thought that a wall of granite would have done. No; it is the flame of the sardonyx mingling with the green of emerald. One would have thought that an occasional doxology would have done. No; it is a perpetual song. If the ages of heaven marched in a straight line some day the last regiment, perhaps, might pass out of sight; but no, the ages of heaven do not march in a straight line, but in a circle around about the throne of God: forever, forever, tramp, tramp. A soul so bought, so equipped, so provided for, must be a priceless soul, a majestic soul, a tremendous soul.

Now, you have seen the two properties—the world, the soul. One perishable, the other immortal. One unsatisfying, the other capable of ever-increasing felicity. Will you trade? Will you trade even? Remember, it is the only investment you can make. If a man sell a bill of goods worth $5,000 and he is cheated out of it, he may get $3,000 somewhere else; but a man who invests his soul invests all. Losing that, he loses all. Saving that, he saves all. In the light of my text, it seems to me as if you were this morning offering your soul to the highest bidder, and I hear you say: "What is bid for it, my deathless spirit? What is bid for it?" Satan says: "I'll bid the world." You say: "Begone! that is no equivalent. Sell my soul for the world? No! Begone!" But there is someone else in the audience not so wise as that. He says: What is bid for my immortal soul?" Satan says: "I'll bid the world." "The world? Going at that, going at that, going at that, going! Gone!" Gone forever!

What is the thing of greatest price,
The whole creation round?
That which was lost in Paradise,
That which in Christ is found.

Then let us gather round the cross
That knowledge to obtain;
Not by the soul's eternal loss,
But everlasting gain.

Well, there are a great many people in the house who say: "I will not sell my soul for the world. I find the world is an unsatisfying portion." What, then, will you do with your soul? Someone whispers here: "I will give my soul to Christ." Will you? That is the wisest resolution you ever made. Will you give it to Christ? When? To-morrow? No; now. I congratulate you if you have come to such a decision. Oh, if this morning the eternal spirit of God would come down upon this audience, and show you the vanity of this world, and the immense importance of Christ's religion, and the infinite value of your own immortal souls, what a house this would be! what an hour this would be? what a moment this would be! Do you know that Christ has bought your soul? Do you know that He has paid an infinite price for it? Do you know that He is worthy of it? Will you give it to Him now?

I was reading of a sailor who had just got ashore and was telling about his last experience at sea. He said: The last time I crossed the ocean we had a terrific time. After we had been out three or four days the machinery got disarranged and the steam began to escape, and the captain, gathering the people and the crew on deck, said: "Unless someone shall go down and shut off that steam and arrange that machinery at the peril of his life we must all be destroyed." He was not willing to go down himself. No one seemed willing to go. The passengers gathered at one end of the steamer waiting for their fate. The captain said: "I give you a last warning. If there is no one here willing to imperil his life, and go down and fix that machinery we must all be lost." A plain sailor said "I'll go, sir;" and he wrapped himself in a coarse piece of canvas and went down, and was gone but a few moments when the escaping steam stopped and the machinery was corrected. The captain cried out to the passengers: "All saved! Let us go down below and see what has become of the poor fellow." They went down. There he lay dead. Vicarious suffering! Died for all! Oh, do you suppose that those people on the ship ever forgot, ever can forget that poor fellow? "No!" they say: "it was through his sacrifice that I got ashore." The time came when our whole race must die unless some one should endure torture and sorrow and shame. Who shall come to the rescue? Shall it be one of the seraphim? Not one. Shall it be one of the cherubim? Not one. Shall it be an inhabitant of some pure and unfallen world? Not one. Then Christ said: "Lo! I come to do Thy will, O God;" and He went down through the dark stairs of our sin, and wretchedness, and misery, and woe, and He stopped the peril, and He died that you and I might be free. Oh, the love! Oh, the endurance! Oh, the horrors of the sacrifice! Shall not our souls this morning go out toward Him, saying: "Lord Jesus Christ, take my soul. Thou art worthy to have it. Thou hast died to save it."

God help you this morning rightly to cipher out this sum in gospel arithmetic: "What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"

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Lord Castlereagh's Ghost.

Lockhart's Biography.

Lord Castlereagh, when commanding in early life a militia regiment in Ireland, was stationed one night in a large, desolate country house, and his bed was at one end of a long, dilapidated room, while at the other extremity a great fire of wood and turf had been prepared within a huge, gaping, old-fashioned chimney. Waking in the middle of the night, he lay watching from his pillow the gradual darkness of the embers of the hearth, when suddenly they blazed up and a naked child stepped from among them on the floor. The figure advanced slowly toward Lord Castlereagh, rising in stature at every step, until, on coming within two or three paces of his bed, it had assumed the appearance of a ghastly giant, pale as death, with a bleeding wound on the brow, and eyes glaring with rage and despair. Lord Castlereagh leaped from his bed and confronted the figure in an attitude of defiance. It retreated before him, diminishing in size as it withdrew in the same manner that it had previously shot up and expanded. He followed it pace by pace until the original child-like form disappeared among the embers. He then went back to his bed and was disturbed no more. The story, Lord Castlereagh told with perfect gravity at one of his wife's supper parties in Paris in 1815, when Scott was among the hearers.

Never Too Late.

"My friends," said a man at an experience meeting in a Chicago suburb a few evenings ago, as he arose and looked around him with deep contrition, "I trust I have begun a new life, and yet my conscience impels me to make a full confession before I can ask you to extend to me the hand of fellowship. For fifteen years before I came among you I was a manufacturer of maple sirup—"

"My brother, there is hope for you!" exclaimed a man on the seat in front, as he rose up and cordially grasped the speaker's hand. "I sold real estate for five years in Los Angeles."

"Brethren," exclaimed the minister, in a voice broken with emotion, "let us sing

"'While the lamp holds out to burn
The vilest sinner may return.'"

A Parson's Oratorical Chart.

"One of our prominet local ministers was called away from the city yesterday," said a deacon who possesses considerable dry humor, "and a substitute preached to the congregation. Not having a sermon prepared, he made use of one of Rev.—'s manuscripts, and could not help showing us the tracings on the margin, which kept him smiling all through a deep and serious discourse, much to the wonder of the congregation. Among other notes on the margin were: 'Bite lip bitterly,' 'extreme agitation,' 'pious smile,' 'loud, ringing voice,' and similar inscriptions. When Rev.— comes back I'll wager that he drops elocution for some time to come."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

A New York policeman who was caught burgling was arrested at 4:30 a. m., arraigned at 11 a. m., indicted, tried and convicted before 2 p. m., and at 2:30 o'clock of the same day was on the way to Sing Sing to serve the state at hard labor for 10 years.

Robert C. Hall and David Vincent were hanged at Philadelphia. Hall murdered his mistress, Mrs. Lilian E. Rivers, in Philadelphia, June 3, 1887. The crime was the outcome of an insane jealousy. David Vincent, or Vinzenzo di Vita, the Italian, was a runner for a sailor boarding house and during a drunken quarrel killed George Carlotfatti, a Greek sailor, by stabbing him.

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TRADE MARK
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN.
—CURES—
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost-bites.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere. Fifty Cents.
The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Balto., Md.

Up and Down the Social Ladder.

Everybody knows the way up the social ladder. It has been shown to those below my millions of twinkling feet. It is a broad ladder up which people are always climbing, some slowly, some quickly. From corduroy to broadcloth; from workshop to counter; from shop-boy to master; from shop to office; from trade to profession, from the bedroom over the shop to the great country villa. The other day a bricklayer told me that his grandfather and the first Lord O.'s father were old pals; they used to go poaching together, but the parent of Lord O. was so clever as to open a shop, where he sold what his friend poached. The shop began it, you see. The way up is known to everybody. But there is another way which we seldom regard, it is the way down again. The Family Rise is the commonest phenomenon. Is not the name Legion of those of whom men say, partly with the pride of connecting themselves with greatness, partly with the natural desire which small men always show to tear away something of that greatness, "Why, I knew him when his father had that shop." The Family Fall is less conspicuous. Yet there are always as many going down as climbing up. You cannot, in fact, stay still. You must either climb or slip down—unless, indeed, you have got your leg over the topmost rung, which means the stability of a hereditary titles and landed property. We all ought to have hereditary titles and landed property, in order to insure national prosperity forever. Novelists do not, as a rule treat of the Sinking Back, because it is a depressing subject. There are many ways of falling. Mostly the father makes an ass of himself in the way of business speculation, or he dies too soon, or his sons possess none of their father's ability, or they take to drink. Anyhow, down goes the family; at first slowly, but with ever-increasing rapidity, back to its original level. There is no country in the world—certainly not the United States—where a young man might rise to distinction with greater ease than the realm of the Three Kingdoms. There is also none where the families show a greater alacrity in sinking. But the most reluctant to go down, those who cling most tightly to the social level, which they think they have reached, are the daughters; so that when misfortunes fall upon them they are ready to deny themselves everything rather than lose the social dignity which they think belongs to them.—Walter Besant in Longman's Magazine.

The Trouble With the Pass.

One of Depew's Stories.

A man called here claiming to be an old comrade. I noticed the moment I entered the room that he was pretty well soaked in benzine. "Comrade," he said, with an eloquent wave of the hand, "some of us meet with success in life, fortune smiles on them and they prosper. Others are not so fortunate. They meet with reverses, fail in business and have to struggle to make both ends meet. Sometimes they don't succeed in doing that. Now, you have been successful. We are glad of it, comrade. But," he continued "comrade, there is a silver lining to every cloud." This was said in a very high key. "I have been offered a place in Poughkeepsie, where I can earn enough to take care of my wife and babies, but I have no money, comrade, to pay my fare there." I happened to have a pass in my pocket—I very rarely carry them with me—and signed it and handed it to him. He gazed at it blankly for a moment and then blurted out: "Comrade, did it ever occur to you that a pass is not negotiable?"

Jim Odom And The Snake.

Jim Odom is a good citizen and the craftiest hunter in Georgia. He kills more turkeys and deer than any other four men in the country, taking into account the time spent in hunting. He has a pocket full of long turkey beards, all killed this year. He doesn't shoot the hens, from the fact that he can kill a gobbler when he chooses, preferring to save them to keep up the game supply. A few mornings ago, as Jim was sitting down by a tree yelping for turkeys, up crawled a monster rattlesnake, which had mistaken the call of Jim for that of a young turkey. Jim settled his hash and now as he pulls the beards out of his pocket the rattles come, too. —Blakeley (Ga.) News.

A New Journalistic Development.

The great Dailies of the country are constantly striving to outdo each other by the introduction of novel and attractive features and the result has been in enormous growth in the circulation of such papers as have best succeeded in reaching the tastes of the people.

The latest feature introduced by the Sunday Pioneer Press is worth mentioning, chiefly because it appeals to the pockets as well as the tastes of all classes. It consists of the publication of a series of perspective views, floor plans and descriptions of modern houses ranging in cost from $600 to $7 500 each.

The plans to be published have all been selected with the greatest care, and are the production of one of the best known architect offices in the country, and are especially adapted to this climate. Arrangements have been made which enable parties desiring to adopt a plan appearing in the Sunday Pioneer Press to obtain at a very small cost detailed working plans and complete specifications. If it is found that a contract cannot be let within the estimate named, the party is at liberty to return the plans and specifications and his money will be refunded. This completes the scheme and makes it possible for the favored readers of the Sunday Pioneer Press to avail themselves of all its advantages.

It is difficult to imagine how any agency could do more for the Northwest generally than to put its inhabitants in the way of obtaining homes which are models of convenience, elegance and comfort, and we feel that there is reason for congratulating ourselves that we have a paper which not content with following the beaten paths is constantly reaching out for features which shall be of real use to its readers.

A Laxity All Around.

Philadelphia Times

A Cincinnati court has decreed a divorce in the case of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel C. Young, who in an exuberance of feeling not strictly of a reasoning kind, were married last summer in an ascending balloon at Pittsburg. The marriage, it appears, was only a side show to the balloon ascension circus. Neither of the principals had any intention of becoming a party to a binding contract, nor did they ever consummate the union or live together afterward. The only condition of the law which had been fulfilled was to give consent before a qualified render of the service—not enough, the judge held, to warrant him in refusing the plea of separation filed by both Mr. and Mrs. Young. The decision is not very satisfying. It would have been better sense if not better law, to have forced the couple to put up with each other, if only to point a serious moral to the other fools who trifle with a serious custom.

Jay Gould proposes to refer the Missouri, Kansas & Texas trouble to a board of arbitration.

The American Medical Association will meet in New York next year.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers is easy of application, and never fails to color the beard brown or black as may be desired. Try it.

The California bonanza kings have amicably settled their financial difficulties.

"Burns and Scalds."—If you are so unfortunate as to injure yourself in this way, we can suggest a remedy that will (we speak from experience) soon relieve you of all pain and quickly heal the wound; it costs but twenty-five cents and is sold by all druggists—ask for Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

St. Paul's Cathedral, Buffalo, was destroyed by fire. Loss, $250,000.

Don't hawk, and blow, and spit, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

East St. Louis has a judgment for $1,000,000 to settle.

Better Than a Hero.

"What a coward that Major Smith is," said Jones to Robinson, "why, the very sight of gun-powder would make him ill. How did he ever manage to become an officer in the army?" "Don't say anything against Smith," answered Robinson, "he once saved my life." "Saved your life! Nonsense, impossible! What do you mean?" "I mean that I was in the first stages of consumption; I was losing strength and vitality every day with the terrible disease, when Smith advised me to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I had tried all kinds of medicines without success, and my physician had given me no hope; yet here I am, as well as ever a man was, and I owe my life to Smith, and to the wonderful remedy he recommended."

Newport barracks is to be renamed Ft. Hancock.

A Young Girl's Grief

at seeing her charms of face and form, departing, and her health imperiled by functional irregularities, at her critical period of life, was turned to joy and gratitude after a brief self-treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It purified and enriched her blood, gave a healthy activity to the kidneys, stomach, bowels, and other organs, and her return to robust health speedily followed. It is the only medicine for women sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers that it will give satisfaction in every case or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper and faithfully carried out for many years.

Nearly two blocks of the business part of Hot Springs, Ark., were destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of $100,000.

If You Feel Tired.

Weak and weary, worn out, or run down from hard work by impoverished condition of the blood or low state of the system, you should take Hood's Sarsaparilla. The peculiar toning, purifying, and vitalizing qualities of this successful medicine are soon felt throughout the entire system, expelling disease, and giving quick, healthy action to every organ. It tones the stomach, creates an appetite, and rouses the liver and kidneys. Thousands who have taken it with benefit testify that Hood's Sarsaparilla "makes the weak strong."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"I have taken not quite a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and must say it is one of the best medicines for giving an appetite, purifying the blood, and regulating the digestive organs, that I ever heard of. It did me a great deal of good." Mrs. N. A. Stanley, Canastota, N. Y.

Makes the Weak Strong

"Feeling languid and dizzy, having no appetite and no ambition to work, I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, with the best results. As a health invigorator and for general debility I think it superior to anything else." A. A. Riker, Utica, N. Y.

"I took Hood's Sarsaparilla for loss of appetite, dyspepsia, and general languor. It did me a vast amount of good." J. W. Willeford, Quincy, Ill.

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Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

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For The Nervous
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CURES Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver Diseases, and all affections of the Kidneys.

AS A NERVE TONIC, It Strengthens and Quiets the Nerves.

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AS A LAXATIVE, It acts mildly, but surely, on the Bowels.

AS A DIURETIC, It Regulates the Kidneys and Cures their Diseases.

Recommended by professional and business men. Price $1.00. Sold by druggists. Send for circulars.

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ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH ROSE-COLD HAY-FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE
EASY TO USE PRICE 50 CENTS ELY BROS. OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.

Try the Cure. HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 235 Greenwich st., N. Y.

Broker Hatch was buried in Greenwood cemetery.

Jeff Davis will lay the corner stone of the confederate monument at Jackson Miss. May 27.

The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

Itching Piles.

Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. Dr. Swayne & Son, Proprietors, Philadelphia. Swayne's Ointment can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

How to Cure Skin & Scalp Diseases with the Cuticura Remedies.

THE MOST DISTRESSING FORMS OF SKIN and scalp diseases, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, are speedily, economically and permanently cured by the Cuticura Remedies, when all other remedies and methods fail.

Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c; Soap, 25c; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

Relief in one minute, for all pains and weakness, in Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the only pain-killing plaster. 25c.

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Colds Coughs and Croup
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Every well regulated Family should keep on hand for immediate use Allen's Lung Balsam

Its Soothing Healing and restorative VIRTUES places it at the head of all THROAT and LUNG REMEDIES. it is the CONSUMPTIVES HOPE
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What Scott's Emulsion Has Done!

Over 25 Pounds Gain in Ten Weeks. Experience of a Prominent Citizen.

The California Society for the Suppression of Vice.
San Francisco, July 7th, 1886.

I took a severe cold upon my chest and lungs and did not give it proper attention; it developed into bronchitis, and in the fall of the same year I was threatened with consumption. Physicians ordered me to a more congenial climate, and I came to San Francisco. Soon after my arrival I commenced taking Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites regularly three times a day. In ten weeks my avoirdupois went from 155 to 180 pounds and over; the cough meantime ceased. C. R. BENNETT.

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Try Them Fairly.

A vigorous body, pure blood, strong nerves and a cheerful mind will result.

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ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS. The great Tonic, Blood Purifier, Appetizer and Liver Invigorator. Genuine made by J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

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OLD SORES AND ULCERS of long standing cured by Allen's Ulcerine Salve. Never fails. By Mail, 65c. Made by J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

WANTED 500 LADY AGENTS immediately, to sell our Combination Summer Corset. 3 elegant samples free. Enclose stamp for circulars. Address, H. A. Thomas, 465 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

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SAFE, ALWAYS EFFECTUAL, THE ORIGINAL ONLY GENUINE FAR SUPERIOR TO ERGOT, PENNYROYAL OR OXIDE. SAMPLE PKGE SEALED BY MAIL $1.00. 4 CIRCULAR 2 ST'PS. ADDRESS DR. R. F. CATON, BOX 5257 BOSTON, MASS.

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THE OLD HOME.

I remember an old gray farmhouse,
All mossy, and stained with time,
With a film of old age upon it,
While yet it stood in its prime.

A broad, low-browed old homestead,
Where clambering wild woodbine
Hung out its flames in the autumn,
Like wreaths on a holy shrine.

Great, drooping elms swayed o'er it;
And blossoming lilacs tall,
Thrust their purple plumes in the windows,
With the bees they held in thrall.

All under its roof so mossy,
And around its heart so warm,
It gathered its happy children,
In a merry, busy swarm.

With the beat of rain on its shingles,
It lulled them all to rest,
When spring brought the mutteringshowers,
Surging up from out the west.

As a hen soothes her sleepy chickens,
Beneath her wings widespread,
So we heard the soft, sweet wind-song,
Of the old roof overhead.

And now when I fall a-dreaming,
When it rains, and the wind is strong,
I hear again the deep murmurs
And beat of the old roof's song.

And the years fall away and leave me,
A sleepy child once more;
Slow rocking on grand wild surges,
Toward some dreamland shore.

Now drifting among the tree-tops,
Now floating o'er rivers deep,
Till I sink in that rushing, sweeping sea,
Down to the land of sleep.

—Elizabeth Cole in Good Housekeeping.

BETROTHED IN A CELLAR.

From Household Words.

By making a gigantic effort I had at last succeeded in pushing up the heavy sash of the old-fashioned guillotine window, and now, sitting in the broad window-seat, I was enjoying the scent of the great syringa bush, which grew so close to the house that it pushed its branches inside whenever it had the opportunity, so that sitting in the window was almost like being in an arbor. I was in Germany, of course, for guillotine windows, as we call them, are still the fashion in England, I hear.

Yes, I was in Germany, and it was the day before Whit Sunday—a lovely May day—and I was just 16.

I am a good deal more than 16 now, but still, often, when the syringa is in blossom, and the delicious fragrance comes floating round me, the whole scene rises again before my eyes, and I see the old-fashioned garden, with its quaintly-cut yews and box-hedges, and the apple trees loaded with blossom; the wainscotted room, with the faded red carpet, and antiquated furniture and ornaments; and, looking through the folding-doors into the dining-room beyond, I see the long table decked for some festal occasion, two chairs wreathed with flowers, and before them, on the table, two bouquets composed of sprays of myrtle.

I see, too, sitting opposite me in a capacious armchair, my grandmother, a little old lady in a white lace cap, with a prayer-book on her knees, which she was reading here at home because she could not get as far as the chapel beyond the town gate.

I had been there myself that morning, all in a hurry, just to see how it looked before I brought Granny to the house, and I had seen that it was beautifully decked with flowers, and that there were wax tapers enough to dazzle one.

After that I had come back to the "wedding house" and waited, for I could not leave granny quite alone; and while I waited I puzzled myself to make out why Uncle Dernau, as we all called him, and his wife should have chosen to celebrate their golden wedding in the little country chapel instead of in the large town church, which seemed so much more appropriate.

Then, too, I wondered what could be the meaning of sundry mysterious allusions which I had heard made in the course of the evening before. They had seemed to amuse the rest very much, but I could make nothing of them.

Uncle Dernau's little wife was a favorite little woman, with bright eyes, brown hair without a touch of grey in it, and had very small hands and feet. How we had all admired her the night before, when, for "the very last time," as she said, she had danced the charming minuet, which had been arranged in her honor. I can see her now in her old-fashioned, marvelously short waisted dress of silk, with a three-cornered fichu crossed over her chest, little shoes without heels, wide ribbon sandals, and embroidered stockings. Uncle Dernau himself was her partner, and at the close of the dance he made her a low bow, saying with a gleam of fun and mischief in his eyes:

"Madame, you dance like a Frenchwoman, and I believe I made a mistake after all in carrying you off from the French monsieur!"

Everyone laughed at this, and Aunt Dernau blushed like a young girl. What did it all mean? Could I ask Granny? I wondered. She had told me once that Aunt Dernau was her oldest and her dearest friend, and that some day she would tell me her history. Could I remind her of her promise now?

As I looked at her she took off her spectacles and closed her prayer-book, and slipping down from my throne in the window, I sat myself on a stool at her feet.

"Granny," I said coaxingly, "could not you tell me your friend's story now? You know you promised, and it is just the right day for it. They won't be back for a couple of hours yet, what with the service first, and then the wedding, and a long sermon, and all the congratulations so we have plenty of time."

Just then we caught the sound of distant church-bells, by which we knew that the bridal procession must be getting near the chapel.

"Ah, child," said my grandmother, "it was a beautiful time when we two were young, Lorchen and I; you never saw such a little wild thing as she was. They called her 'the bird,' because she was so quick and graceful, and had such bright eyes in her pretty little head. There was not a prettier girl far or near, and there was something about her so different from other girls, that one could hardly take one's eyes off her; she was so dainty and so distingue.

"And Lorchen herself was so well aware of the fact, that she was a perfect little despot. All the men old and young, did her homage, and many a one did his best to catch and keep the little bird. But this was not so easy, for Lorchen was obstinate, and her greatest delight was to tease and torment her admirers whenever she had the opportunity. I often used to scold her for it; for, being her most intimate friend, I acted as confessor, and she always honestly told me her misdeeds. Sometimes, we got really angry with one another after a ball or picnic, when her list of confessions was unusually long. But where was the use? She knew that I could not help 'forgiving' her, as she said, directly she asked me, little fondling puss that she was; and she knew, too, that all young men she had fooled and tormented would be at her feet again directly. You know that song:

"I know a maiden fair to see.
Take care!
She can both false and friendly be!

"And it goes on:

She has two eyes so soft and brown.
Take care!
She gives a side-glance and looks down.
Take care!
Trust her not, she's fooling thee!

"Well, child, that was Lore all over; just as if it had been written for her. But you mustn't think badly of her, for all that. She was a dear, sweet little thing; and in spite of all her follies, she had a good, honest heart. As I said, she was universally admired; and so it seemed strange that young Dernau, the merchant, who was a next-door neighbor of hers, should be so stiff and cold, and take no notice at all of her. Sometimes I twitted her with the fact that he had never once danced with her, and was quite insensible to her charms. That always made her angry, and she would pout her rosy lips and say:

"'I'm sure I don't want him, Christel; he's a bear?'

"Well, you know, bad times came for poor Germany. The French conquered us, and the King and our beautiful Queen Louisa had to fly with their children; and it seemed as if we should all become French subjects. It was a bad time for us in our little town, for the authorities favored the enemy, and we were disturbed by sounds of fighting all round us. Ah, it was terribly sad! for all prosperity was at an end, and we spent our days in misery and anxiety. Poor Lorchen had, too, a special trouble of her own, for accounts of the wild doings of the French reached us from all sides, and it was said that they had a very rough-and-ready way of courting, for if a German girl took their fancy they just sent their soldiers to carry her off, and then took her away with them to the war. We were constantly hearing of deeds of violence and robbery, and the laws, being administered either by the French or their adherents afforded us no redress or protection whatever. What could we do? People hid their valuables as far as they could in hollow trees, behind walls, or in the ground, and whenever any Frenchmen were known to be in the neighborhood they hid their wives and daughters as well. Poor Lorchen had the hardest time of all, for her mother was so nervous that she was always seeing danger, and she insisted on the poor girl's spending the greater part of the day down in the cellar, and many an afternoon I spent there, too, keeping her company.

"'Look, said I, on one of these occasions, 'you can see straight into Neighbor Dernau's garden, through this little window.'

"But Lorchen blushed and turned her head without answering. One Whitsun Eve, a lovely May day, just like to-day, a number of the enemy's troops passed through the town, and of course Lore had to sit in the cellar and get through the time as best she might. As soon as the terrible "Parlevouhs" as we called them, had all gone through and out of the town gate, the captive was let out, and what must the silly girl do but go to the sitting-room window and lean out. After being in prison so long, she enjoyed the sweet spring air doubly, and it amused her to watch what was going on in the street. But misfortune never slumbers; and, as it fell out, a young French officer came past leading his horse by the bridle, and looking for a blacksmith, as the animal had cast a shoe. He had no sooner caught sight of the lovely little head among the roses which clustered round the window, than he threw the reins to a boy and dashed up the steps like a madman. It did not take him a minute, but Lore was as quick as he, and had slipped back into her hiding-place. Still, where was the use of that, when the Frenchman had seen her and was bent upon finding her?

"I want to see the pretty demoiselle," he cried in his broken German, and he insisted on searching all the rooms in the house, then the garrets, and finally the cellar! It was useless to say him nay, for he was master of the situation, and Lorchen's poor mother followed him down the cellar-stairs trembling.

But, wonder of all wonders, the nest was empty, the bird had flown! Finding, therefore, that his search was vain, the young officer flew into a rage, and snatching up a little ivory miniature of Lore, dashed out of the house, vowing that he would come back next with a whole squadron, and stay till the girl was found. As soon as he was gone, Lore's mother sank down in a chair and burst into tears, feeling utterly bewildered and altogether at her wits' end. But she had not wept long when her neighbor, young Dernau, made his appearance, and, to her extreme surprise, asked her with all due form and ceremony to accept him as a suitor for her daughter's hand.

"'Ach!' cried the poor woman, 'Lorchen is gone—clean gone; she is not in her hiding-place; and if I could find her to-day, where's the use, when tomorrow that French villain is coming to carry her off! I'm a poor, miserable, helpless woman—what can I do? Oh, this dreadful war!'

"But the young man only laughed in an embarrassed sort of way, and then said:

"Only trust me mother, if I may call you so, and depend upon it I shall be able to take good care of Lorchen, when once I have the right. In the cellar she is, however, at the present moment, though not in yours!"

"So saying, he led the astonished dame into his house and down ever so many stairs, and there sure enough was the captive in his cellar, doubly a captive now, and a little shamefaced and tearful, but still looking very happy as she fell on her mother's neck, and begged her to give her and Karl her blessing. And so it came to pass that they were betrothed in the cellar, and immediately after all sorts of mysterious preparations, were made in both houses, and at last the good pastor himself was called in to give his advice. At 11 o'clock that same night there was enacted one of the strangest scenes which our peaceful, sober-going little town ever witnessed; for a young couple were married in the darkness, in the old chapel, outside the Martini gate, and you may imagine my utter amazement at being mysteriously sent for at such an hour, and then finding myself taken to the chapel to be one of the witnesses to Lore's marriage the others being her mother and Dernau's most intimate friend, Fritz Berger.

It seemed uncommonly dismal to a girl of seventeen, as I was then, with my head stuffed full, too, of all sorts of tragical stories. It was a mild, dark night; the sky was much overcast; and ever and anon a distant flash of lightning announced that a storm was coming up. The feeble glimmer from the two tapers on the altar seemed only to make the darkness darker, and the flames flickered incessantly as the wind came sweeping in gusts, and making the boughs of the old lime-tree rattle against the church windows. It was enough to make one shudder, child, I can tell you! The venerable old paster who had married Lorchen's father and mother, and baptized Lorchen herself, gave only a short address; but it was all the more impressive for that, and we were all very much touched by it. When the ceremony was over I helped the sobbing bride to take off her wreath of myrtle and put on a very large hood, which was part of the peasant's costume, such as used to be worn about here, which she was going to wear as a disguise. The poor mother was speechless with grief, and seemed quite dazed at the prospect of losing her beloved daughter.

"Meantime Karl Dernau, who had also dressed himself like a peasant, had brought a poor, miserable, one-horsed covered cart to the door of the chapel, and, after the most heart-rending leave-takings, Lorchen was lifted in, weeping bitterly. The night had grown pitch-black by this time; the lightning flashed and the thunder rolled in the distance; but under cover of the darkness, the pair safely effected their escape across the neighboring frontier, to where the French had not yet gained a footing, Lorchen passing for a sick peasant-girl who was being taken to some famous, wonder-working doctor. As Karl Dernau drove off on his strange wedding journey he looked so brave, and tender, and self-reliant that we who were left behind felt a comfortable assurance that our little bird would be safely hidden in her nest with him for her protector. Two years passed, and in the meantime I had been married in a regular, ordinary way, in broad daylight, with bridesmaids and wedding-breakfast, and without any of the rather uncalmy romance which had attended Lorchen's wedding. Still, who knows whether the mere fact of our having taken part together in this romantic affair did not lead to our own marriage? Be this as it may, it is quite certain that the next time Fritz Berger and I found ourselves inside the little chapel, it was for our own wedding.

"After a time things went better in the town, and as the French were less favored by those in authority, it was thought safe for the fugitives to come cack; and, as by the death of his father, Karl had become the owner of the house Lorchen's parents had rented—the very house we are in to-day—they came and settled here, and her mother with them, and all lived happily together. How happy we were to be together again! and the very first time we had a quiet hour, Lorchen told me the story of her betrothal, which I had never properly understood till then.

"'You see, Christel,' said she, 'you and I were very intimate, and you did know all my secrets—almost; but you did not know that I had cared for Karl for a long time past. I was ashamed to confess it either to you or myself. But when he came to the cellar window that dreadful day, just when I was in the greatest danger, and drove it in—I was too dazed to dare to open it myself—and when he lifted me up, and before I well knew where I was, took me into the cellar of his own house, well, then I knew I did care for him, and I began to cry. And then he sat down by me and quietly took hold of my hand, and when I was able to speak I thanked him and begged his pardon for having made such fun of him before. You can guess what followed. Our betiothal was not very romantic, Christel, for we sat upon an old sugar chest, and my dress was torn and dusty, and the air of the cellar was dank and musty. But what did we care for that? There were roses all round us, and we were in Elysium; and as for the romance, we had enough before the day was out to last a whole lifetime.'

"This was Lorchen's confession, and we both thanked Heaven for making us so happy and bringing us together again. We were happy, indeed, and this helped us to bear our daily cares, for we were still in a great deal of trouble and anxiety, and the clouds hung thick and black over the political sky. There were no christening feasts when our little ones were baptized, and, in spite of our real happiness, a good many tears fell on the little heads. But at last there was a a change! Suddenly it was as if a fresh wind had begun to blow. No one knew whence it had come, but it was there, and we all felt invigorated by it. Lore and I, too, soon noticed that there was a great deal going on behind the scenes, which gave us plenty of food for wonder and conjecture. Wagoners, who did not look at all like wagoners, were constantly bringing heavy loads of merchandise to Karl, and my Fritz, who was a lawyer, and nothing naturally to do with such matters, was always present at the unloading, and helped to carry the goods into the cellar as soon as it was dusk. It was quite clear that there was some secret which our husbands were keeping from us, and after bearing it patiently for a little while we determined to put an end to such an unnatural state of things.

"Well, we found it all out, and learned that Karl and Fritz were members of a secret league which had branches everywhere throughout Germany, and was formed to deliver the Fatherland from her foreign masters. The "wagoners" were members and the goods they bought were arms, which they stored in the cellar; and there, in what had been Lorchen's prison, the confederates held their meetings. On these occasions, now that we knew what was going on, we used to do our part by lighting up the chandaliers in the drawing-room, clinking glasses together and carrying wine bottles and dishes to and fro, to divert the attention from what was going on down below, and to throw dust in people's eyes.

"As soon as ever our good king issued his appeal 'to my people,' we saw the result of all these secret preparations. The enthusiasm was tremendous, and every German heart was all aglow. Oh, child, it was a grand time and I shall never forget the day when the pastor read out the king's proclamation in the market-place—and there was not room for the crowd in the church—and called on all the men to come forward and take part in a holy war to expel the enemy. There never was such excitement before or since! Friends and acquaintances embraced one another, and the most bitter enemies shook hands. The first to volunteer to fight for wife and child, and home, were Karl Dernau and my Fritz; and numbers and numbers followed their example. Then came the leave-takings, and those were sad enough. I fainted away, but Lorchen behaved like a little heroine.

"We two kept together through all that time of terrible waiting and fighting, and misery. But at last—at last came the news of victory, and all the hills blazed with bonfires. The Fatherland was free, and our loved ones were safe and coming home crowned with laurels! We had suffered a great deal, but we thought ourselves fortunate in having been allowed to look on while such great events were doing.

"But where have I got to with my chattering? I was only going to tell you——"

"Oh, Granny," I interrupted, "you have not told me a bit too much; I could listen all day——"

"Well," said she with a smile, "you deserve something for giving up going to the chapel to sith with an old woman. When I began I only meant to tell you how Aunt Dernau was imprisoned in the cellar, that you might see what a dangerous gift beauty is!"

"H—m, Granny, I don't like your moral!" I answered. "The French are far enough off now, and for my part I shouldn't mind running the risk of being tolerably nice-looking."

Granny was going to scold, but the corners of her mouth twitched, and before she could recover herself, I had jumped up exclaiming:

"Listen, the bells have been ringing this long time; the wedding is over, and they will be here directly!"

I went once more hastily through the rooms to see that everything was in order, and then I strewed flowers all down the stairs to the front door, and then Granny and I waited at the window.

Soon the head of the procession made its appearance—such a long, long procession! First came the old people, several couples, and then the young ones, and lastly the grandchildren all decked with flowers, but the bridal pair, who were that day celebrating their golden wedding, were the most beautiful sight of all.

Aunt Dernau looked lovely in her blue flowered damask and three-cornered lace handkerchief, with the golden sprays of myrtle in her hair, and Uncle Dernau, with his snow-white curly hair, and tall, upright figure, looked most dignified, and quite grand, too; for besides the golden sprig in his button-hole, he wore the orders and decorations which he had won during the war. How tender and careful he was of his little wife, too.

Just as tender and affectionate as he had been to the young beauty when he married her in the sunny May-time fifty years before!

The Mortality from Consumption.

Within the past year the civilized world has been shocked and saddened by the knowledge of the great devastation wrought by the cholera in Spain; and every precaution, in the way of sanitary measures and quarantine regulations that modern science could suggest, was taken to prevent its spreading into other countries. The public scanned the columns of the daily press, eager for information with regard to the advance of this fearful disease, and read with bated breath as they learned that it numbered its victims by the tens of thousands.

If it was a matter of such deep and universal concern that in Spain 101,000 souls gave up their lives to this fell destroyer, should it not also be a matter of some interest to our own people that, within the borders of the United States, over 91,500 persons die each year of pulmonary consumption?—that twelve out of every hundred deaths are caused by a disease which though slow in progress, is as sure in its results as cholera itself?

Should it ever transpire that some means of prevention should be found, by means of which people would be rendered proof against the disease, or at least could be cured when at once it had set its seal upon them, would it not be one of the greatest boons vouchsafed to man since the introduction of vaccination?

Inventive persons have from time to time thought that they had secured a sure cure, if not an unfailing prophylactic; and, at the present time, since the discoveries of Koch, all sorts of parasiticides are being used to kill the germ of the disease. The unfortunate bacillus is now being hunted down with pneumatic chambers, deep inhalations, and local applications introduced by means of the hypodermic syringe, with the results that are, to say the least, uncertain.

But, after all the years of research devoted to the subject, and out of all the methods of prevention and cure that have been suggested, the one that has given the best results, and is now being universally adopted, is change of climate.—From "Colorado as a Winter Sanitarium," by Dr. S. A. Fisk in Popular Science Monthly for March.

Yes, Why Not.

From the Boston Courier.

Why should a writer who makes a new witticism about the sealskin sacque, the plumber, the iceman, the coal dealer, the Chicago girl's foot, the skating rink, the beautiful snow, or upon any other subject in which humanity is interested, be accused of perpetrating what is termed a chestnut? Is not the subject of love a chestnut? Is not woman a chestnut? Is not virtue a chestnut? Is not vice a chestnut? Has not every poet and proser since Cadmus invented letters harped upon these strings, and isn't every poet and every proser harping upon them still? Solomon says: "There is nothing new under the sun. Is there anything whereof it may be said, See, this is new? It hath been already of old time which was before us." Solomon, who wrote B. C. 979, was a paragrapher. Isaiah, B. C. 760, criticises feminine fripperies more severely than the funny man of to-day. What is a chestnut? Man, human experience, life, death, all are chestnuts. Even the little critic who is constantly crying "Chestnut" is a reproduction of some other chestnut, and a very wormy one at that.

THE LONELY TEACHER.

Miss Whittemore had for some time been sitting with her head bowed on her arms upon the table. At last she raised it, glanced about the dreary school-room, and, bursting into a passion of sobs, dropped it again.

Not, surely, a room to brighten a thoroughly tired, discouraged, harassed, half sick young woman! It was large and barn-like; the children's restless feet had departing, left behind them footprints on the dirty floor (adapted from one—Longfellow;) the blackboards were cracked and the woodwork was of that hideous shade of buff which seems to be, for some unknown reason, always and in every clime, chosen to assist in the education of the juvenile mind. The ventilator, a closet like projection reaching from floor to ceiling, suggested to the chance visitor the existence of a metal dumb-waiter, and a miniature "torpedo," as one of the scholars called it, to the unfortunates whose pedal extremities were within range of its blast, which blast caught up bits of paper in quite a realistic cyclonic fashion. The hanging of the splint curtains must have been designed by the conglomerate brains of the entire school board; for surely no other mind or minds could have been equal to such a strain upon stupidity as tilted the tops of those curtains at the exact angle to throw a beam of sunlight just across the scholar's eyes like a golden riband blindfolding those young princes on the royal road to learning.

However, even in this dingy room some small, very small concessions had been made to the artistic, for a wood-cut of the father of his country hung, very crooked, so high in one corner that no one could see it without turning a back somersault; and a mercy it was, for the stupid dignity of the figure and the benevolent idiocy of the face exasperated one to anything but emulation of the virtues of the illustrious deceased. In fact, Tom Smith, buzzing over his dates one day, with his fiery head resting on his chair's back and his eyes wandering about the ceiling, upon discovering it had whispered across the isle to Jim Jones: "That there Washington's a confounded old muff." Whereupon Jim Jones burning with patriotic ardor, had invited him to have, in the coming recess "every bone in his body broke," but in his wrath, catching sight of the picture he cooled down, and gave a nod in which approbation, disgust and apology were adroitly blended, and handed over his best agate as a peace-offering.

Then, too, there was a chromo of colors so brilliant as to merit the bon mot of a local art critic with regard to the pastelle of Bacher's in our recent art loan, "a telegram of color."

Neither of the beauties did Miss Whittemore notice in her brief survey. Poor thing, the day had been an exceptionably hard one. To begin with, she had overslept, and then hurried, breakfastless, through two miles of depressing fog to school, was a minute late, and had entered such fact upon her report.

Then the scholars had been unusually noisy and troublesome. Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress had been the spelling in vogue. Minnie Gray had failed on every question put to her in history with mild expression of grieved surprise that she should be asked any; and when Miss Whittemore, losing patience at last, inquired, "Who is the president of the United States?" she had camly shaken out her long curls (her brains had all run to hair) and answered, "Why, Miss Whittemore, I don't know: You didn't tell us to learn that." Willie Black either could not or would not understand that a bin had two sides and two ends; but the climax had come when Ernestine De Lorme, with a self-approbative smile, in reply to the question, "What animal in Siberia is hunted for its fur?" had made answer, "The sponge."

Beside all this, she had been mortified and wounded by the impertinent remarks of an illiterate parent who came to avenge a fancied slight to her young hopeful, a brutal, overgrown boy, with just enough intellect to play marbles and chew tobacco.

After the session, she had given some assistance, heard corrections, posted the register, made out the monthly report, which required the killing off of an unaccounted for boy, had out her cry, and finally rousing to the fact that it was almost dark, had taken her roll of examination papers, which seemed audibly to assert: "We'll sit heavy on your soul to-morrow" and struggled along the muddy streets, trying to forget the annoyances of the day, to conquer the rebellious thoughts arising in her aching heart and to attain to a mood suitable to the season.

Reaching home, a small room in the third story, back of a boarding-house, dedraggled, exhausted, lonely, she sank into a chair, gazing out upon littered back yards and dripping roofs (for the weather was un-Christian, as the landlady had asserted, adding: "Such days is so opsettin'"), until the tea-bell summoned her to hear Mr. Dean's nocturnal remark and its accompanying chuckle: "Evenin', Miss Whittemore. Ben a-teachin' the young idear how to shoot?"

Later, sitting in her room, she heard the door-bell's ding-a-ling-ling. What is there about a ring that always arouses a pleasant sense of expectation? "No one for me," was her second thought, "unless its Jane for my clothes." So when the stupid maid-of-all work appeared and said briefly, "Fur you," Helen bade her ask up the girl. What then was her embarrassment upon seeing a stylish young lady and a very proud looking gentleman enter.

Helen began apologies, but Miss Hildreth interrupted with, "Oh, I'm glad of the mistake so that my brother—Dr. Hildreth, Miss Whittemore—(with a bird-like nod of her sunny head toward where he stood), and myself, might come up to your pleasant little room and meet you unceremoniously. You see you're Jamie's teacher and he's forever quoting you as if you were a tenth muse. Well, father inquired and found you were the daughter of his old chum, Dr. Whittemore, whom he loved like a brother; and he asked me to call immediately and try to win your friendship. And Mumzy—that's my mother—wants to know, providing you have no other engagement if you wouldn't spend the holidays with us. Now please don't refuse, do come." All this before one could scarcely count three.

Wouldn't they be seated and stay awhile? They would and did for the evening. It was Helen's first bit of the old life which she had known since she had left the quiet, home town to teach in the city, after dear, old Mr. Whittemore laid down his noble life and passed into the Beyond, leaving his motherless daughter little but the memory of that life, his tender blessing, and the large and rare library collected in many lands and through many years. Oh, it was hard to find herself so completely cut off from the world to which she was born; to be of no importance, for how interest in a young lady does die down, when, to the inquiry: "Who is that pretty, bright-looking girl?" the answer, given indifferently, is: "She? Why, she's only a teacher in a public school." It's all very pretty to prate about "The nobility of labor, the long pedigree of toil." But bless me! There's precious little practical recognition in it.

Miss Janet Hildreth returned home enraptured with Miss Helen Whittemore. "Mumzy, she looks like a queen—tall, slim, with long, white, tapering hands, large blue eyes, long black lashes and great coils of purplish black hair. And she's so intellectual, and when she's startled out of that acquired quiet she's so witty and original."

"And what do you think of her, Dana?" asked Dr. Hildreth, turning to his son, the young doctor.

"She's a woman very much out of the ordinary. I like her very much—and such a library! You and I must ask the pleasure of overlooking them soon, father. They are rare old treasures, and one can see she thoroughly appreciates them."

Such high praise for non-committal Dana, the authority of the family, was phenomenal, and Janet paused in her caresses, (rubbing her father's nose up the wrong way) and gave a quick look at her brother before she resumed: "And the daintiest little room! It has a rose-bud carpet and rose-bud paper—"

"And for an inmate the 'queen rose' of the rosebud garden of girls?" queried Ned, the poetic.

"More of a lily. And one of those beds that fold into cabinets, you know," resuming her description and her caresses, varing the latter by gently pulling her father's ears. "Then, books, books, books, lining it almost all around two or three choice pictures, and—oh, I havn't seen such a gem of a room for ages!"

So it came to pass that the Hildreths, in family council assmbled adopted the lonely girl into their great hearts and warm sympathies, and generous plans then and there; and when Helen, in her plain black silk and the rich lace that had been her mother's, presented herself at their luxurious home, she was greeted with such a homely cordiality that her heart ached for joy. Old Dr. Hildreth carried her hand with old-time courtesy to his lips and said, while the tears stood in his kindly eyes: "Let me take as nearly a father's place as any but a father can fill, my dear." His wife kissed her heartily and begged her to feel entirely at home then and always. Dr. Dana shook hands, a very unusual mark of attention from him. Ned asserted that he was mighty glad to see her, and little Jamie hid behind the door from sheer delight at seeing his idol.

It was a joyful, thankful time to Helen, and it was but the beginning. Every little while Janet would insist upon her staying from Friday until Monday with her. And there were lectures and concerts, and the books to be read and discussed, and little teas and bright people she met, in short, a life of interest and happiness of which she had lately never dreamed.

People began to discover that Miss Whittemore was not only a charming woman, but a beautiful and cultivated one. Even Miss De Browne admitted that her family was good, and that she was really "much above her station." Bah, it makes me sick! as if a woman, any woman could be above independence and faithful, honorable work!

She had several admirers, too, to her train, now that she had become "a friend of the Hildreths, you know;" but that authority, Everyone, accepted for her Mr. Clifford Vanness, rich, handsome and agreeable, if a trifle dissipated. What more could she want? asked Everyone.

But Miss Whittemore herself, one evening after a call from Dr. Hildreth, had been startled by a humiliating discovery, nothing, in fact, short of the sudden knowledge that she loved this proud, reserved quiet man with all the pent up force of her passionate nature. Poor Helen! she threw herself upon her bed and like him of old, turned her face to the wall and wept, in a paroxysm of self-contempt, bitterness and grief that seemed to engulf her. "Unasked! Unsought!"

She recalled his brotherly kindness, his considerate courtesy, his noble heart, and found some comfort in thinking that any woman would have loved such a man. Then she would recall his late constraint, and his seeming avoidance of her, and would writhe in agony. Could he have guessed her secret before she herself had known of its existence?

After that night of misery, people remarked that Miss Whittemore grew more spirituelle; but as her body's strength grew less, her spirit's strength grew great, and it was with triumpant pleasure she would note how plainly the purple veins could be traced in the delicate hands. Then would she say exultingly to herself: "It is coming, coming fast. It can't be far distant now."

But time dragged on, as it has a fashion of doing, until the eve of the year was around again, and with it Dr. Dana Hildreth, who was shown to her library, as it had come to be termed. Her heart beat wildly as she rose to greet him. He had been there seldom of late in that informal way.

"Miss Whittemore," said he earnestly, still holding the almost transparent hand she had extended to him, "why will you not allow my father or myself to help you? You are far from well. Do you know what this means?" holding it up in his broad palm.

"Yes," replied Helen, with a singular undertone of joy; "it means death."

"Why, Helen, darl—" Did her ears deceive her? Surely, yes; for when she quickly looked up he was standing near her, wearing his accustomed composure, if a very anxious look.

"Excuse my using your name, Miss Whittemore," he was saying. "I spoke hastily because of my surprise. But, indeed, its not friendly. You put me so far off in that stately way of yours. I may be nothing to you, do nothing for you" (very bitterly). "But think I didn't mean to speak so. What might, could, would or should Mr. Vanness do without you, not considering us common mortals?"

"Dr. Hildreth," returned she, "you seem to be laboring under some delusion. Mr. Vanness is nothing to me."

Words one would hardly imagine capable of producing so great a change in a man as was apparent in Dana Hildreth. He started; into his dark eyes came a great light, into his face a glad flush, into his whole form an anxious attention. But she, cold with her pain, saw nothing of it. She was gazing into the fire.

"Helen," said a low and eager, yet restrained voice, "is this thing true? tell me again."

"Of course," said Helen, "how could you for an instant, suppose I would marry that man?"

He came close to the trembling girl, for her little strength had suddenly failed her.

"Then, dearest, have pity, and tell me if there is any hope for me. I have loved you since the first time I saw you, but it came so natural that I only knew that life, for some reason, was better and more purposeful. Then when I found it was love, I lived for a time in a fool's paradise, dreading to speak for fear I should be turned out of it. Then that scoundrel, Vanness, told me you had promised to marry him. I tried to tear you out of my heart, to avoid you, but you drew me to you in spite of myself. Oh, Helen, I have suffered! No, don't answer me. I will wait. You shall learn to love me."

She had borne her trouble bravely, after the first agony, but joy quite conquered her, and she had quietly fainted, lying straight, like death itself, in the great arm-chair.

Dr. Hildreth's fright was highly unprofessional. When consciousness returned she was resting in his great strong arms. She opened those blue eyes wonderingly.

"Dearest, forgive me. Do not excite yourself. I will wait; I was inconsiderate."

"No," said she, "I love you. That is what it meant," again holding up that pathetic hand.

Dana's reply was an appropriation of both hands. "You must live now Helen dear, live for me."

Dr. Hildreth wended his homeward way much later than he had intended, and meeting a friend on the corner, left said friend in stupefied amazement at his ecstatic appearence, muttering, "What the deuce has struck Hildreth?"

The next morning Dana called for Miss Whittemore and brought her over to spend the day, as she had done the year before; and as they entered the sitting-room he announced with a touch of boyishness: "My dearly beloved family, condole with Helen and congratulate with me." Then with an earnest joy, "She has made my life worth living, she has promised to be my wife."

At this Helen, instead of waiting to be sympathized with in her misfortune, seized Janet and rushed blushing from the room.

There isn't much more to tell. Miss Whittemore's physician positively forbade her return to school, and she evidently considered it economy to have a physician in the family, for she married him directly after New Year's day. This Miss De Brown considered quite rushing things. Well, perhaps.

So this ends as all stories should in the fairy-lore fashion: "And they lived together very, very happy ever afterward."—Detroit Free Press.

Does a Woman Marrying a Minister Marry His Whole Congregation?

A pretty good story is told of a young but gritty pastor of the First Baptist Church at Pittsfield, Mass., bearing on the old notion that when a lady marries a minister she practically marries his whole congregation. It seems that a short time ago he married a vivacious young lady whose family was of the Episcopal Church, and this gave occasion to some of the tattlers of the husband's church. But the climax was reached a few weeks later, when the young wife attended a social given by the Business-Men's Association, and joined in the waltzes and quadrilles, just like other ladies present. Then the tongues of the gossips of the husband's congregation wagged at double-quick; and, the facts coming to his ears, the next Sunday he shot a little gospel truth at the gossips, saying, among other things, the following:

"My wife came to you in a position involving no responsibility. She is neither the property of the church nor my property in that sense, having views religiously, socially, and domestically which are entirely her own. She is not to be criticised by you. She is accountable only to her God, and the church is not her keeper. She is not a co-worker with me as far as church affairs go, and you have no authority to gossip about her. St. Paul says if church members have a grievance against a brother they shall go to him with two or three and then if he declines to hear to cite him to the church. I want you to come to me if you have any fault to find and not talk to third parties. My wife shall do as she pleases, and she shall not be accountable to you in any sense. You would better let her alone."

Victoria's Daughters.

Of Queen Victoria's daughters Adam Badeau says: "All these ladies lead very dull and humdrum lives. They are too high to find equals in society; they must be surrounded with a certain degree of state and ceremony; they have their people in waiting; everybody courtesies or kotows to them. But this is the extent of their grandeur. Their incomes are not to be compared with the revenues of the nobility; their jewels and toilets are inferior to the trappings of many of the ladies who wait on them; they have no great estates, or mansions, even, but must put up with apartments in some half-deserted palace; and the spectacle they present of impoverished royalty is pitiable, rather than dignified. The nation grudges them their allowance and threatens not to support their children. The demand for a dowery is fought by the radicals at each successive marriage, and the more obscure they remain the better the chance of their portion being paid. The English, perhaps, are still willing to be taxed for the state of the sovereign and the heir to the throne, but not for the support of the royal relatives, whose existence is a burden to the nation and can never be a benefit.

The Republican caucuses, held last week, elected delegates to the county convention, as follows:

1st Ward—C. O. Christianson, Fred Anderson and H. E. Cooke. On motion, I. U. Jennings and C. O. Christianson were appointed on first ward committee for the balance of the term. The committee now stands thus:

I. U. Jennings, chairman.
C. O. Christianson.
H. E. Cooke.

2d Ward—O. L. Hamery, B. F. Zarracher and John McLean were elected as delegates, and the name of B. F. Zarracher added to the ward committee in place of G. H. Palmer, removed to another ward.

3d Ward—Selected as delegates J. G. McGrew and Ole Hanson, and appointed the following ward committee, viz:

G. H. Palmer, chairman.
Andrew Eiken.
Dr. L. B. Tooly.

4th Ward—P. C. Schmidt, John Cromb and A. D. Stephens were selected as delegates. No change in ward committee reported.

5th Ward—E. D. Childs was selected as delegate.

The Republican County Convention.

The Republican County Convention met at the Court House on Friday, at 12 o'clock, and was called to order by Dr. Lankester, chairman of the county central committee. A motion to adjourn till 2 p. m. prevailed. At two convention assembled, E. E. Lommen was elected temporary chairman and P. C. Schmidt temporary secretary. The chair appointed a committee on credentials and one on permanent organization. The committee on credentials reported 70 delegates entitled to seats in the convention. The committee on permanent organization recommended that the temporary organization be made permanent. At this point M. P. C. Schmidt declined to serve, and A. D. Wishard was substituted. Mr. A. D. Stephens arose and put in nomination eight delegates to the convention at St. Cloud, and moved that they be elected by acclamation. Here the music commenced by objections from men who desired that our delegation go in the interest of Judge Stearns, and they raised the cry of a "cut and dried plan." The convention promptly smashed what the Stearns men called the slate, by over a two-thirds vote, and after much animated discussion the following delegates were selected: John Cromb, Hugh Thompson, I. K. Messelt, H. E. Cooke, Mat Cornelius, E. E. Lommen, O. A. Thorsen and F. Hunt.

ALTERNATES.

J. G. McGrew, D. D. Williams, John Anderson, W. L. Davies, Levi S. Myers, E. D. Childs, Ole Nelson, C. M. Ohls.

A motion made by a Stearns man to instruct the delegation for S. G. Comstock was promptly voted down and the delegation goes uninstructed, to make the best combination possible for the interests of Polk County.

FOR ST. PAUL.

The following gentlemen were elected to represent Polk County in the convention at St. Paul, viz:

H. Steenerson, Ole Nelson, Andrew Sture, D. D. Williams, C. C. Knappen, H. Lankester, H. Ives and D. Jacobus.

ALTERNATES.

Ole Hamery, H. Thompson, John Cromb, Ole Hanson, Halvor Grundeson, Ole Larson, John Purcell and Lewis Lohn.

FOR CROOKSTON.

The following gentlemen were elected delegates to represent Polk County in the District Convention at Crookston, viz:

E. D. Childs, H. Wight, C. M. Ohl, N. J. Anderson, J. E. Stiles, J. A. Gilmour, A. G. Kingston and H. E. Cooke.

ALTERNATES.

R. J. Montague, H. Ives, Ole Hamery, B. F. Zarracher, J. G. McGrew, John McLean, Geo. McManus and H. Steenerson.

The committee on resolutions submitted the following report:

Resolved, That we endorse the principle of raising revenue for the support of the government by maintainance of the present tax upon tobacco and on intoxicants, and a tariff upon imports which shall be imposed upon the principle of protection to American labor, and such industries as will profitably be aided thereby; but, we condemn as unjust and unconstitutional the principle of levying a tariff tax for the purpose of protection without regard to the requirements of the United States Treasury, and to this end we demand a thorough revision of the present tariff list, a simplification of its classification and greatly enlarging the free list; and we heartily endorse the views of the Hon. Knute Nelson upon the tariff, as expressed in his recent speech in Congress, and that we commend his course upon the tariff question.

Resolved, That we demand the opening of the Red Lake Indian Reservation and the allotment to the Indians in severalty in the interests of both the white settlers and the aboriginal owners.

Resolved, That we recognize in the Republican clubs now being organized in this community and throughout the State an important and laudable movement to perfect the organization of the party, to inculcate sound Republican doctrines in the rank and file of the party, and to purify and elevate political sentiment. That we heartily endorse the work of these clubs and urge all Republicans to affiliate themselves with them.

Resolved Further, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Secretary of the Republican State League.

H. E. Cooke.
E. D. Childs.
A. Sture.
P. C. Schmidt.
Com. on Resolutions.

Objections were made by the high tariff contingent, but upon vote the resolutions were accepted as the sense of the convention by an overwhelming majority.

A motion to adjourn prevailed in peace and harmony.

Fifth District Convention.

The Republican District Convention met at the court house in this city at 10:30 on Tuesday and was called to order by the chairman of the District Central Committee, Hon. E. E. Corliss. Hon. H. Steenerson was made temporary chairman and W. P. Allen, of Carlton Co., temporary secretary. The chair appointed the following committees:

ON CREDENTIALS.

Mr. Boggs, of St. Louis.
H. Wight, of Polk.
Mr. Freeman, of Todd.
Mr. Ingersoll, of Crow Wing.
Mr. Fuller, of Morrison.

ON RESOLUTIONS.

C. L. Lewis, of Ottertail.
H. E. Cooke, of Polk.
O. M. Torrison, of Grant.
J. P. Mattson, of Marshall.
Chas. F. Hendrix, of Stearns.

ON PERMANENT ORGANIZATION.

K. Bennet, of Stearns.
Dr. Demars, of Kittson.
Chas. Haupt, of Ottertail.

Pending report of committees the convention adjourned until 1 p. m. Upon re-assembling the committee reported 99 delegates entitled to seats in the convention. There were present 88 delegates the balance, 11, being represented by proxy; owing to a lack of time and space we are unable to publish the list in detail. The committee on permanent organization recommended making the temporary organization permanent. The committee on resolutions reported as follows:

The Republicans of the Fifth Congressional District of Minnesota hereby declare their confidence in the Republican party, that it is the only political party which has ever promulgated those principles which form the basis of advancing civilization, and the general prosperity of the citizens of the republic.

We demand a readjustment of the tariff and its reduction to the lowest possible point consistent with the development and preservation of American Industries and labor.

We denounce the unjust and partisan action of the democratic congress in their effort to disfranchise the territory of Dakota.

We denounce the party in power in endeavoring to pose before the people as champions of reform, loud in protestations, in positive enactments wanting.

We turn confidently to the republican party in congress for wise legislation believing that the national government has the power under the constitution to enact sufficient laws to control "trusts" to encompass corporate power, to perfect interstate, commercial relations so that in connection with a wise adjustment of the revenue duties the whole land from sea to sea and from the lake to the gulf may be equally protected and equally benefitted under the law.

Resolved:—That we heartily endorse the course of the Hon. Knute Nelson in Congress, in matters of national policy and we commend the energy and distinguished ability with which he has discharged his duties as representative.

A resolution endorsing Gresham, requesting our delegates to use all honorable means for his nomination was tabled, the convention preferring to send only level-headed men free to use their own judgment, (Gresham men were selected, however, as the delegates.) Nominations were now made for delegates to Chicago, Hon. H. Steenerson, of Polk, and C. L. Lewis, of Ottertail, were elected, the former by acclamation. As alternates O. M. Torrison, of Grant and M. D. Taylor, of Stearns were elected. A resolution endorsing the name of Hon. G. G. Hartley, of Duluth for delegate at large, also Geo. N. Lamphere, of Moorhead, as elector was passed, and the convention adjourned.

CONVENTION NOTES.

Pending the counting of ballots on vote for delegate, Gov. Gilman was invited to address the convention which he did in his usual happy manner.

E. E. Adams can jump higher than any newspaper man in the business. When the result was reached that showed a majority for Lewis for delegate, Adams gave a jump that would have made the most expert bounty jumper of the war period sick with envy. He didn't quite strike the ceiling with his head.

The convention was one of the most harmonious ever held in the "bloody Fifth" and everybody seemed content with results attained.

Council Proceedings.

Proceedings of a regular meeting of the city council, of the city of Crookston held May 8th 1888. The following members were present, Ald. Watts, Lally, Childs, Fournet, Jerome, Walters, Nolan, Bohn, Steenerson, Jennings and Marlette. President Watts in the chair.

Meeting called to order.

The committee appointed to examine the contract between the Crookston Water Works Power and Light Co. reported progress and requested more time to report which was granted.

The Fire Committee reported progress and was granted further time to report.

A communication from the chief of police was presented requesting that a suitable place be procured for the purpose of a dump ground.

Moved by Ald. Childs, seconded by Ald. Lally, that the chief of police and city attorney be instructed to procure a suitable place to deposit the city garbage until next meeting of the city council unless the city has already a place for same. Carried.

Tenders were presented from the First National Bank, the Merchants National Bank and the Scandia American Bank to be designated as depository for the city funds for the ensuing year. Moved by Ald. Childs, seconded by Ald. Lally that the funds of the city be deposited in equal amounts in the First National Bank, the Merchants National Bank and the Scandia American Bank providing they furnish good and sufficient bonds, carried.

The Tenders of H. E. Cooke, J. G. McGrew and W. E. McKenzie were presented to do the printing and job work for the ensuing year. Moved by Ald. Childs, seconded by Ald. Steenerson, that the bid of H. E. Cooke be accepted and that The Polk County Journal be designated the city official paper for the ensuing year, carried.

Ald. Steenerson introduced the following resolution which was seconded by Ald. Fournet:

Resolved, That the street commisioner be and he is hereby authorized and directed to construct a proper street crossing across Maple Street at the north end thereof, where it intersects Fifth Street, and also to construct a proper street crossing across Fifth Street at the point where north line of Maple Street intersects the same, and also that the city engineer be and is hereby ordered and directed to fix and establish the grade of Maple Street from Fifth to Fourth Street, and of Fourth Street from Maple to Elm Street. Ayes, Ald. Lally, Childs, Walters, Fournet, Marlette, Steenerson, Jerome, Buhn, Jennings and Watts.

Ald. Fournet offered the following resolution;

Resolved, That the street commissioner be, and he is hereby instructed to enforce title two of chapter one of an ordinance entitled: "An ordinance to codify, consolidate and amend the general ordinances of the city of Crookston," provided that merchants may be allowed the use of two feet of the side-walk adjacent to and in front of their respective stores for the display of goods. The resolution was put to vote with the following result: Ayes, Alds. Lally, Childs, Walters, Marlette, Fournet, Jerome, Buhn, Steenerson, Jennings and Watts. The motion was duly declared adopted.

The petition of S. Chapin for rebate on side-walk tax was referred to the aldermen of the Second Ward and the city attorney to report on at the next regular meeting of the City Council.

Ald. Childs offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Mayor be requested to cause to be prepared a full and accurate report of all tools, machines, implements or other personal property belonging to the city of Crookston which report shall give in detail the condition as to wear, soundness and fitness for the use and purpose for which it was purchased of each and every article therein enumerated, and file the same with the city clerk who shall bring it before this body at its next regular meeting. Ayes alds. Lally, Childs, Walters, Marlette, Fournet, Steenerson, Jerome, Buhn, Jennings and Watts.

Ald. Childs offered the following resolution which was duly adopted by the Council:

Resolved, That the clerk be required to prepare from the original vouchers an itemized list of all tools, implements, machinery or other items of personal property, except lumber and nails, purchased by the city in the interest between April 1st, 1887, and April 1st, 1888, together with the price paid for the same, and present it at the next regular meeting.

Moved by ald. Childs seconded by ald. Lally that the bond of the City Comptroller be fixed in the penal sum of three thousand dollars. Carried.

Moved by ald. Childs seconded by ald. Lally,

Resolved, That the Robert Street crossing of the Manitoba railway track is a continual menace to the life and limbs of all who are obliged to use it and that our mayor be requested to open a correspondence with the General Manager of the Manatoba R'y with a view to influencing him to place and maintain safety gates on each side of their tracks at that point. Carried.

Ald. Jerome offered the following resolution;

Resolved, That the city engineer be and is hereby instructed to fix and establish the grade of Robert Street in Jerome's Addition from the east end of the bridge to Washington Avenue.

Ald. Jerome offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That as soon as the grade of Robert Street in Jerome's Addition from the east end of the bridge thereon to Washington Avenue in said Addition shall have been established, the city clerk be and is hereby authorized and required to advertise for bids for doing said grading. Carried.

A petition was presented from E. D. Childs, Anson Bancroft and others, requesting that a cross-walk be built in the fifth ward, ald. Childs offered the following resolution:

Resolved that the cross-walk asked for by the petition from the fifth ward be laid in compliance with the prayer of said petitioners. Carried.

A petitition was presented from Louis Filiatrault, requesting that a license be for the Crookston opera house, moved by ald. Fournet seconded by ald. Steenerson that a license be granted to Louis Filiatrault for the term of one year for the same price as granted last year, provided said opera house is used for the same purpose. Carried.

Louis Berthiaume presented an application for a city auctioneer's license and on motion the license was granted.

The report of the finance committee to examine the city pay roll was accepted and adopted and on motion was ordered paid.

Moved by ald. Childs seconded by ald. Jennings that alds. Lally, Watts and the street commissioner be appointed as a committee to examine the bridge on Robert street and Broadway, and report the condition of same at the next regular meeting of the city council, carried.

Moved by ald. Steenerson seconded by ald. Fournet that the finance committee report on the treasurer's report for 1886, and to report on same inside of thirty days. Carried.

Moved by ald. Childs seconded by ald. Steenerson, that the gentlemen appointed as a board of sinking fund commissioners be requested to report at the next regular meeting of the city council, whether they have been qualified as such commission as required by the ordinance creating the board, also whether they have acted as such board of commissioners since their appointment, and that the clerk serve a copy of this motion upon the members of said board, carried.

Elias Philips was duly appointed pound master for the ensuing year.

Moved by ald. Steenerson seconded by ald. Fourtier that the petition Clevis Champaign for rebate on side walk taxes be allowed as requested in said petition, carried.

Ald. Steenerson offered the following resolution;

Resolved that the sum of two hundred dollars be, and the same is hereby withdrawn from the general fund and placed in the hands of the city treasurer as a contingent fund, from which the said treasurer shall pay the laborers on street work, on presentation of orders, time checks or pay rolls issued by the street commissioner, said bills to be held as vouchers against said fund until finally allowed by proper authority. Carried.

Moved by ald. Steenerson seconded by ald. Buhn that the clerk be instructed to advertise for bids for side walks and crossings for the ensuing year, said bids to be opened at the next regular meeting of the city council.

The finance committee allowed the following bills:

C E Dampier, services as health office	$ 30 00
M Rauenbuehler, merchandise	3 00
Creighton & Welsh, draying	11 00
Crookston fire dep't services at fires	202 00
Parker Pierce, draying	75
Red River Lumber Co., lumber	51 00
W Clements, merchandise	6 22
J Watts, rent of office for election	5 00
W E McKinzie, printing	57 75
A & J McKinnon, blacksmith bill	32 60
Munn Bros., filing saws and repairs	9 00

Moved by ald. Lally seconded by ald. Marlette that the bills be ordered paid as audited by the finance committee, carried.

On motion council adjourned.

John Paterson,
City Clerk.

A Republican Tariff Bill.

Outline of a Measure that Mr. McKinley is to Bring Foward.

[Special Dispatch to The Evening Post.]

Washington, May 9.—The statement has recently been made as a fact that there is a sharp division between Eastern and Western Republicans on the expediency of submitting to the House a Republican tariff bill, and that the Republicans of the Ways and Means committee will refuse to present such a bill. This information is based upon misinformation. Mr. McKinley of the Ways and Means Committee will not only not refuse to submit a bill, but he has one already prepared. It has been approved by other Republican members of the Committee and by some of the other leading Republicans of the House, and it will be presented at the earliest opportunity as a substitute for all pending tariff bills. This measure has not been the result of a party caucus, but has been drafted after a great many consultations with representative Republicans from different sections, and is believed to be a measure as to which all of the Republicans, with possibly one exception, will agree. That single exception is Judge Kelley of Pennsylvania, who will listen to no proposition which involves the reduction of the duty on sugar. Sugar he regards as the keynote of the protective system, and he does not think it wise Republican policy to in any way interfere with it. The time for the Republicans to move any measure as a substitute for the Mills bill will not arrive until after the general debate has been concluded, and it will be discretionary with those who have this substitute bill in charge whether or not they will give notice that they will move it before the debate in the Committee of the Whole shall begin, or whether they will make no public mention of it until after that debate ends. The probabilty is that the measure will not be withheld so long, but that about the time that the Mills bill is taken up for consideration in Committee of the Whole, the details of the McKinley bill will be made known. In fact, it is very possible that Mr. McKinley, in his speech, which will be near the close of the general debate, will formally announce to the House that the Republicans have agreed to a measure and he may incorporate it in his speech.

There has been a very determined demand from the East as well as from the West that the Republicans shall present some affirmative proposition relative to the tariff. This demand is to be answered in the McKinley bill One of the objects in withholding the bill has been to see from the general drift of the discussion what the sentiment of the House is likely to be, and to take advantage of that discussion to frame a bill which would be pretty certain to receive the support of most of the Republicans, and possibly of the Randall Democrats.

The bill in general terms proposes a reduction of at least one-half the duty on sugar, the abolition of all the taxes on tobacco, except on cigars and cigarettes, the repeal of the internal-revenue tax upon alcohol used in the arts, and the adoption of the wool schedule agreed upon by the wool convention. The total reduction to be effected by this bill would be not far from $65,000,000.

Go West.

No portion of the United States today offers as many opportunities for making money as can be found at Great Falls, Mont., and on the reservation just opened, in business, mining, stock-raising or farming. Rates, maps and particulars will be furnished by C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. P. M. & M. Ry, St. Paul, Minn. [4-11]

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WILL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.
[2-tf] E. F. ELLIOT, Supt.

THE CROOKSTON
AUCTION AND COMMISSION
STORE.

SECOND HAND GOODS of all kinds Bought and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders Solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS

And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BERTHIAUME AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,
BROADWAY, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN.,
Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD
Wagons and Buggies
FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

NO SNIDE OR BANKRUPT STOCK,
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
McKINNON BRO'S,
McKinnon' Block, - - - - - - - - - - Main Street.

IF YOU LIKE TO
SAVE MONEY
BUY YOUR
BOOTS AND SHOES
FROM
PETER HELLAND.

The stock is complete, of all grades, from the cheapest to the best, and every pair is guaranteed to give good wear for the money paid for them. Take our $3.00 Shoe for men. It will wear like iron and is very stylish. In button, lace and Congress.

PETER HELLAND, - - - - SECOND STREET.

The Boston
St. Paul

Reliable Outfitters for the male sex. Largest and Finest Outfitting House in the West; established in 1870. Honest goods at honest prices and square dealing towards all; one price to everybody, and that price guaranteed to be lower than same quality of goods can be bought for elsewhere. Only the most reliable goods are sold by us, every garment we sell being warranted to give good wear for the price paid for it or money refunded. We refer to any of our customers regarding our responsibility and square dealing. Boys' and Children's Clothing a specialty.

People lving away from St. Paul can buy from us as cheaply and as easily as though in our store. We cheerfully send goods on approval to any part of the West, giving party ordering privilege of examining same. It costs you not a penny unless the goods please and you keep them.

FREE—Our Elegant Price-List, Rules for Self-Measurement and Fashion Plate sent to any address. Special attention given to all Out-of-Town trade.

BOSTON
ONE-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE,
CORNER THIRD AND ROBERT STREETS.
JOSEPH McKEY & CO. | ST. PAUL. | Reliable Outfitters.
WE HAVE NO BRANCH HOUSES.

NEW CIGAR STORE,
SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.
H. F. BROWN, Proprietor
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot of a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. None Finer in the Northwest.

Drop In and See the New Store!
H. F. BROWN.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP,
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor.
A full supply of everything kept by the trade.
Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

THE OLD RELIABLE
CROOKSTON
LOAN AGENCY
STILL ON DECK.

MONEY
On Real Estae,
MONEY
On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.
Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security.
Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:
Wm. Anglin, K. D. Chase, F. D. Childs,
Geo. Q. Erskine, S. F. Markham, H. M. Pierce
E. M. Walsh, John Moore, W. H. Crosby.
Chas. E. Sawyer.

Crookston Nurseries
Established in 1879
Tree Claim Stock
A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1887. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W. Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices.

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
— OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—
CROOKSTON, - - - - - MINN.

FRANK IVES,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
AND
Solicitor of Patents and Pensions,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Having special arrangements with one of the most reputable and responsible firms of Patent Lawyers in Washington, I can offer better inducements to inventors than can be secured elsewhere, and absolute certainty against "leakage" of valuable facts pertaining to business entrusted to my care.

H. M. PIERCE
Has the agency for the following time-tried and fire-tested
FIRST-CLASS INSURANCE COMPANIES
Home, of New York.
Phenix, of Brooklyn,
Insurance Company of North America,
Pennsylvania, of Philadelphia
American Central, St. Louis
Niagara, of New York.
Office on Second Street.

THE PIONEER
SAMPLE ROOM,
AUGUST WENTZEL, Prop.

THE CHOICEST OF
WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS
Constantly on hand. Convenient to depot and all business places in the city.
GIVE ME A CALL.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., MAY 17.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

Retirement of Health Officers.

Official report of the State Board of health; Two representative, and pioneer Health Officers, Dr. C. E. Dampier of Crookston, Polk County, and Dr. E. D. Abell of Farmington, Dakota County have retired by expiration of term of service. Dr. Dampier came into office under peculiar difficulties. There was not another organized Board of Health in Polk County, and popular support had not yet been secured for the sanitary service. The doctor began his work, April 9,1885, and four days after was called to the first case of what proved a wide-spread outbreak of small pox. It was in a boarding house, and was promptly cared for. In May, another case broke out in a hotel, then another in a private family, and so on till eleven cases had appeared in Crookston alone. They were single cases, removed from each other, and suggested some contagion outside the city; we found it in a lumber camp forty miles away. Dr. Dampier's service was a trying one, but by his tact, and steady performance of his duty he stayed the disease in his own city, and was of great assistance to those of us who had to deal with it elsewhere. Another but more limited outbreak of small pox was promptly suppressed in 1886. But, after all, it is in the every day duties of his office that the efficient Health Officer is most thoroughly tested and here Dr. Dampier did faithful service, laying good foundations upon which his successor may reasonably be expected to carry the work of municipal sanitation to still better results.

Angus Items.

Fine weather, but we are getting in need of rain.

A good many of the farmers are all through seeding and most of the others are nearly so.

Three runaways this week to enliven things; J. M. Palmer's gentle colt managed to get away and run through a barbed wire fence and then run home, hauling the buggy into the barn without doing any damage; Mr. Loughbridge and A. M. Shaw each let his team get away just to see how fast it could run without any one driving and no damage done in either case.

School begins next Monday, Miss M. A. Crookshanks teacher. This is her third term here.

Theodore Brush started for his school near St. Hilaire on Friday. Looks as though he means business as he took a shot gun, lots of ammunition and SOME books.

Letter from D. Hatlestad.

WOONSOCKET, Dak., May 7, 1888.

ED. JOURNAL: The fertility of the soil in the Red River Valley both in Minn. and Dak., has so often been lauded that it remains an old story and as an established fact that the soil in that portion of the country cannot be excelled for wheat growing. I have now passed through the length of this belt of country from Larimore to Wahpeton and thence to Ortonville. Through here the farmers were well nigh done with their seeding and requiring only a few days more to finish it. From Ortonville I passed on through to Aberdeen due west toward the James River Valley. Thus far my course has been made in shape of a right angle through a rich prairie county, perhaps the richest in the country. Thus far there is no end to settlements, fine farms with fine houses, fine towns and villages with hardly enough to contain their people and industries. Aberdeen is a fine town located on the prairie without the least sign of timber in sight. There are fine buildings of brick and frame, closely built on each side of the seven or eight principal streets, thus showing as it were, one wall of different form, taste and material. The taste displayed in the construction of buildings and laying out parks and streets is of a metropoliton cast. But judging from my own experience, I think that the Aberdeen folks have good taste in some things but in others their taste is Frontier-like, and rural, not to say civilized or refined, I speak now of their beefsteak at six in the morning. The Aberdeen people never wait for anything, and knowing this fact it stands to reason that they would not wait for the steak till seven in the morning when they once had the opportunity to wait with the building of their city until the timber forests and groves so essential to eastern cities should grow up. It is now too late to wait for the forests to grow because the young sprouts are always trodden down by the onward tramp, tramp of a metropolis of the west. I am now at Woonsocket, the county seat of Sanborn County. My trip from Aberdeen here has been in a due course south and through much the same kind of country as lies between Ortonville and Aberdeen The soil is to a larger extent mixed with sand than the Red River soil is. The spring though complained of as being later than usual, is looked upon favorably for good crops. The wheat fields are beginning to get green and farmers are plowing for the corn, as spring plowing is considered better than fall plowing. Between here and Aberdeen there is nothing but prarie although we are in the valley of the James, and the land is all settled and converted from a wilderness to thousands of happy homes. I shall further state that I have listened to different conversations had by parties traveling on the same train and at the hotels where I have stopped and find Norsks, Swedes, Danes, Irish, Germans, Scotch, Americans and French, and from the conversations that I have been able to understand, I have drawn these conclusions: First, that as far as fuel is concerned in Dakota, the scarcity of timber though a disadvantage is not to be considered as a drawback; that this disadvantage is is overcome by the prospect of strong railroad competion in line of freight which is bound to be created between the different competing lines as a return from these to the people of the territory for the trade of the territory.

Second, that the class of farmers who are the most successful on the small farms whose wants are measured by their gains, and work themselves out of difficulties by not getting into them, who have no pretentions of the large farmer but who do their work honestly from early till late on the principle of saving a days work for a rainy day by putting it into the farm when the opportunity is given, like putting a penny into the savings bank for safe keeping. That the sod houses on these praries invariably are occupied and that the finest houses are the ones that are the ones that are empty if any are.

Third, that business on account of probibtion has not decreased; that prohibition prohibits and has come to stay as the guest of a law-abiding people in the territory of Dakota; that the verdict given by the people on this question, though claimed by some not to be the expression of the people owing to the light vote, appears to be the verdict and sense especially among those people who came of foreign blood: Although they drink as much as any class and get drunk just as easy when it can be had, but who when voting perform a sober act. This evening I am going by Mitchell on my way to Chamberlain on the Missouri River opposite the Sioux Reserve. It is feared that a great deal of red tape will be gone through before the president will appoint the commissioners to settle with the Indians and before he will issue his proclamation for opening it. An order has been issued to the different Indian Agencies ordering them to keep settlers away from the reservation until after the proclamation is issued. I make this remark so that any who may read this will know that it is premature at this time to go there for purpose of settlement. Where I have been to see what I can see and learn what I can learn I shall for the benefit of my friends and readers of the JOURNAL, give a continued story from my travel to and about the Sioux Reservation.

Yours Respectfully.
D. E. HATLESTAD.

The Anti-Saloon Republican Platform.

At the Anti-Saloon Republican National Convention held in New York last week the following platform was adopted:

First—We regard the saloon as the common and malignant foe of civilization and humanity. It is wasteful, vicious and hostile to good government. It degrades the individual, ruins the family, debauches our youth, is destructive of Sunday as the people's day of rest, corrupts the ballot, fosters crime and threatens the very existence of the republic. It has become a pernicious and demoralizing power in politics—municipal, state and national, and as therein intrusive and aggressive. As a public enemy it ought to abolished.

Second—We have with great satisfaction witnessed the growth of the anti-saloon sentiment in all parts of the country as shown by constitutional amendments, legislative enactments, and by the fact that in 34 states and territories laws have been enacted requiring the giving of scientific instruction in public schools on the effects of alchohol on the human system. The public conscience is aroused on this subject, and will be satisfied with nothing less than the suppression of this monstrous evil.

The saloon is doomed and must go.

Third—Recognizing the practical difficulties of legislation and enforcement we unite upon the broad ground of active hostility to the saloon without dictating methods of procedure. The people have the right and should have the opportunity of deciding how and when the saloon shall be suppressed. It should be destroyed with the weapons that are most effective and available.

Fourth—As members of the Republican party we are proud of its glorious past, rejoice in its present vigor and have an abiding confidence that it will prove to be the agent of divine Providence for the destruction of the saloon, as it was for the overthrow of slavery.

The saloon is moral slavery.

Fifth—Speaking for an overwhelming majority of Republican voters and citizens, we respectfully, but most earnestly, ask our brethren of the national Republican convention, that is to meet in Chicago in June, to incorporate in their platform of principles a declaration of hostility to the saloon as clear and emphatic as the English language can make it. We ask this because it is right.

Right is might.

Sixth—We earnestly invite the co-operation of all friends of temperance upon this plan of campaign, which has the promise and potency of the speedy overthrow of the saloon party in national affairs and the immediate crippling and ultimate extermination of the legalized liquor traffic.

The following resolution was offered ly Albert Griffin, of Kansas, and unanimously adopted:

Resolved: That, recognizing the fact that during the early history of the Republican party, when it made the most glorious portion of its record, it had the enthusiastic support of the best women of the land, and recognizing the further fact that the help of all good women is now needed in the warfare against the saloon, we appeal to them to give a hearty support to the Republican party whenever it stands for protection of the home against the saloon.

The New York delegation sent a telegram to the Republican members of the legislature demanding that they enact local option for the state.

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed & Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person

STEAMISHP TICKETS

By the Well Known and Superior

DOMINION LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS

For sale from any part of Scandinavia to Crookston direct, EIGHT DOLLARS below any other line. Prices will soon be raised. Call at once at

[46-1] CHRISTIANSON BRO'S.

1878. 1888.

Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Pries very Low. Farmers' ProduceTaken in Exchange.

Two Bulls For Sale!

The Thoroughbred Shorthorn Bull, "Red River Valley," bred by Sam'l McCreary, Neshannock Falls, Lawrence Co., Pa., by whom he was sold to the late Geo. C. Reis, of Edna, in 1879, and by him brought to the Red River Valley. He was born May 30th, 1878, and his pedigree shows him to be in one of the very best Shorthorn families in existence. As my herd is all akin to him and I have now no further use for him, I will sell him at a bargain or trade for horses or other stock; also a thoroughbred son of his, one year old. These animals are both A 1 as their pedigree, which may be seen at my residence, clearly shows.

D. McMILLAN,
[1-6] Edna, Polk Co., Minn.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

FOR SALE.

A good grade shorthorn, new milch cow, with fine grade Holstein heifer calf at her side. Will sell cheap for cash or approved note, due Nov. 1st, 1888. Call at THE JOURNAL office. [52-tf]

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Horses and Milch Cows.

We have a number of A No 1 milch cows and a lot of young stock; also hree or four work teams and one span good mules, for sale cheap for cash or on time.

[3-8] HUGGARD, LARSEN & Co.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbors to us.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Notice of Mortgage Sale.

[First publication April 19th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of sixty dollars ($60) installment of interest, which became due and payable on the 24th day of December, 1887, upon a certain mortgage made, executed, and delivered by John N. Ives and Annie Ives, his wife, of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, mortgagors, to the Netherlands American Land Company, of Amsterdam, Holland, mortgagee, bearing date the 28th day of June A. D. 1884, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 30th day of June 1884, at 2:10 o'clock p. m., in book "R" of mortgages, on pages 202, 203, 204 and 205.

And whereas a further default has been made in the conditions of said mortgage by the mortgagors failing and neglecting to pay the the taxes assessed against and levied upon the premises covered by said mortgage, prior to the date of the sale of lands for the payment of taxes, and the mortgagee, to protect the lien of its said mortgage, has been compelled to pay, and on the 2d day of May, 1887, did pay in satisfaction of the taxes then due and delinquent on said premises, the sum of twelve and 75-100 dollars ($12.75,) and the said defaults having each continued for a period of more than thirty days, the whole sum secured by said mortgage is hereby declared due and payable as stipulated in said mortgage in case of a failure to comply with the conditions thereof, and that by reason of such default and declaration aforesaid, there is claimed to be due and payable at the date of this notice the sum of six hundred and ninety-two dollars and twenty-nine one hundredths ($692.29,) and no action or proceeding at law or in equity has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and by virtue of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and conveyed thereby, viz: The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section thirty-two (32) in Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of Range forty five (45) west of the fifth principal meridian, containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less, according to United States Government survey thereof, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt, interest, taxes and fifty dollars attorney's fees, stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, by the Sheriff of said County of Polk, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., on the 2d day of June A. D. 1888, subject to redemption at any time within one year, in manner provided by law.

Dated at Moorhead, April 12th A. D. 1888.
NETHERLANDS AMERICAN LAND COMPANY,
Mortgagee.
W. B. Douglas & Ball, Wallin & Smith.
Att'ys for Mortgagee. [52-6]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication May 10th 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Joseph Fortin, mortgagor, to Mrs. Mary A. Allen, mortgagee, dated the 7th day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 7th day of June A. D. 1882, at four o'clock p. m., in book "P" of mortgages, on pages 430, 431 and 432 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred forty 60-100 dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. There is due on said mortgage the further sum of twenty-five 40-100 dollars for taxes paid as by said mortgage provided.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, or by his duly appointed deputy, on Friday the 22d day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-eight at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The south half of the northeast quarter (s½ ne¼) and also lots one and two (1 and 2) of Section three (3,) all in Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north of Range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred fifty-nine 33-100 (159 33-100) acres, according to the government survey thereof.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., this 3d day of May 1888.

MRS. MARY A. ALLEN,
Mortgagee.
A. A. Miller, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[3-9] Crookston, Minn.

DR. M. WATTS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

THE BEE HIVE!

Established in 1879.

HACK & GALLASCH

Invite Your Attention to Their New

SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK

OF EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF

URY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

HATS AND CAPS.

IN OUR GROCERY AND PROVISION DEPARTMENT

Will be found a Full and Complete Stock of Fresh and Reliable Goods which we can sell at the very Lowest Living rates. We point with pride to our CHINA DEPARTMENT and challenge any competitor to beat it. Goods delivered free to any part of the city. When in need of anything in our line call and see

HACK & GALLASCH. COR. MAIN & SECOND STS.

NEW FIRM.

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.

(SUCCESSORS TO LOWE & HUGGARD,)

Dealers in FARM MACHINERY,
TWINE, FINE BUGGIES,
CARRIAGES AND ROAD CARTS,

AT LOWEST PRICES.

N. W. agents for } Russell & Co's Massillon Engines, Separators and Saw Mills.

☞ Carload of JACKSON WAGONS, just received.

Thompson & Son's Plows and Breakers, Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines, New Model Walking, Gang and Sulkies, Only good gang sold. Minneapolis Steel Frame Binders, Minneapolis Mowers,

Twine at Lowest Prices. See us before you buy and save money. Main Street, sign of JACKSON WAGON.

NOW READY with a Larger and More complete stock than ever of

NEW AND FASHIONABLE

SPRING MILLINERY

Direct from New York and Chicago.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs,

Invites a call from the Ladies of Crookston and vicinity. Call and examine goods and get prices.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs, - - Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

THE RED BARN.

LANCASTER & SKINNER, Prop's,

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLES.

FIRST-CLASS LIVERY

With or without driver. Horses sold on commission; also boarded at reasonable rates.

East side of Main street, near Fourth street,

Crookston, - - Minnesota

D. H. BATES,

DEALER IN

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,
CARMAN, - - - MINN

NEW MEAT MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

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H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

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One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

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½ inch.....	$ 50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch.......	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches....	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches....	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20.00
4 inches....	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches....	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
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½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
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FROM ST. PAUL No. 3 daily	Miles.	STATIONS.	TO ST. PAUL, No 4 d'ly
8:03 p. m.	00	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:00 a. m.
9:10 p. m.	11	....Minneapolis....	6:25 "
10:15 a. m.	296	......Crookston......	5:35 p. m.

No. 3. Through sleeper to Fergus Falls, Crookston and Winnipeg.
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Jim Hill's Goose.

Long years ago, nearly a decade, Jim Hill had a nice, fat, likely young gosling that strode triumphantly over the savannas of Red River Valley, the only goose kind that had any right to crop the rich grasses of the fertile fields from the Northern Pacific to the International boundary, and when this fine gosling had attained gooschood, every day in the year she laid a large egg of gold. Time sped on and the goose grew and was happy, for had she not the whole valley for her pasture, and there was not another goose in all the land and she grew fat and her eggs increased in size and frequency until she was often known to lay a bushel a day, all solid gold and no dross. "Verily," said Jim, "there is no other such goose in all the land and her industry and faithfulness has made me rich!" Wild geese in great flocks flew over her domain, but were frightened away, and the pampered golden goose was the wonder of the world, for had not her conduct been upright and her products wonderful? But one spring, after this wonderful goose had stood through a long, hard winter, on one foot alternately to warm and keep the other from freezing, and had eked out a precarious livlihood from the droppings of certain thorough-bred bulls that Jim had sent to keep her company, and just as she had plumed and oiled her feathers for a summer's swim in the glassy lakes, and pick up a few pollywogs for a change of diet, Jim's emmissary appeared and informed her that she was old enough to be plucked, that she had an abundance of fine feathers and down which she did not need in summer and that their value was great. Miss goose accepted the situation and her beautiful feathers and soft down were removed without much remonstrance, and when freed from the hands of her destroyer she was no longer the fine goose she had been for lo! her wings hung helplessly by her side, and the egg gatherer found less eggs for many months. Her summer on the bosom of the glassy lakes was not as gay as she as she had anticipated, her visions of being tossed upon the stormy billow in full plume and vigor were not realized, and her success in capturing pollywogs had been far behind her bright expectations, Her dismal summer passed away and the frosty nights of autumn found her again full fledged with all the vim and hope of her former years. But now appeared the emmissary and again plucked her of her beautiful winter garment, even to the soft down she had doted on to shield her body from the chilly and freezing boreal breezes, and the poor goose lost hope courage, had she not enriched her master, had she not performed all and more than could be expected even of a wonderful goose? and communing with herself as wonderful geese sometimes do, said: "My usefulness is gone; my litter of golden eggs is laid out and I have not enough vital energy left to form another, the cold winter is at hand and I must shiver and suffer for seven long months, Oh! that I could die now, and ceasing to think of her woes, the poor goose was seized with a congestive chill and turned up her broad flat feet to the November sun.

A FRIEND OF THE GOOSE,

The Illinois Republican Platform.

Springfield, Ill., May 3,—The following is the platform adopted by the State Republican Convention:

The Republican party of the State of Illinois deems it unnecessary, on the eve. of a National Convention, to make an extended declaration of principles, more than to reaffirm those laid down in the National platform of 1884, and to express the conviction that the public interests would be greatly promoted by a change of administration, The Democratic party has become merely an organization for official spoils. It has unblushingly violated all its reformatory promises. It is not entitled to the confidence of the people. The President solemnly pledged himself to carry out Civil-Service Reform, but with the full approval of his partisan supporters he has converted this reform into a shallow pretense. He committed himself to the one-term principle in his letter of acceptance, but is now actually using the Federal patronage to secure a re-election. His partisan confederates proclaim devotion to equal suffrage rights, while they trample these rights under foot in the South. The Democratic party professes attachment to State sovereignty and home rule, but ruthlessly denies both to the 60,000 American citizens of Dakota, fearing that the votes of that people may be cast for the Republican candidates at the coming Presidential election. It professes love for the Union soldiers and sailors, but its continued policy has been to refuse relief to the suffering defenders of the nation and their dependents. It rules the national House of Representatives, which alone can originate changes of tax and revenue bills, but it has done nothing in its past six years' control of that body to reduce the surplus accumulation of money in the Treasury, or to relieve the people of unnenessary taxation.

The Democraic party has provided no seaboard defence against foreign invasion. Its administration of foreign affairs has been weak to the verge of humiliation. Our natation is now represented abroad by men who either sought its dismemberment or openly sympathized with its foes. The postal service affecting every interest has become a disgrace to the country. Partisan spoilsmen in violation of civil-service principles have displaced trained, competent and faithful officers, many of them ex-Union soldiers. Every function of the Government is made subordinate to partisan ends. There is a lamentable want of honesty of purpose and efficiency of administration.

The needed change of administration can be accomplished by selection of a candidate whose courage, character and record command universal confidence, and will concentrate the united and enthusiastic support of the whole Republican party. We must have an aggressive, not a defensive campaign. For a leader in such a campaign, we turn with one accord to Walter Q. Gresham. In the opinion of this Conveniton he is the best and most available candidate to head the Republican party to victory in the coming Presidential election. By his brave and patriotic services in the war for the preservation of the Union and the abolition of slavery, Walter Q. Gresham has won a warm place in the hearts of the volunteer soldiers and of the emancipated race. By his important labors in two great Cabinet positions, he has demonstrated high qualiites as a statesman. By his unswerving rectitude on the bench in holding the scales of justice on even poise, irrespective of the strength or weakness, the wealth or poverty of the suitors, he has gained the confidence of the people, who recognize in him a just and fearless judge; and in his whole life, from its humble beginning to his present high position as Circuit Judge for the great States of Indiana, Illinois and Missouri, the people have seen in him traits of character resembling those of the immortal Lincoln. We feel confident that his nomination for President by the National Convention will restore the administration to the keeping of the Republican party and give the nation a President worthy of its origin and history, its traditions and aspiration. We therefore request the delegates from this State to the National Convention to use all honorable means to secure his nomination.

An attempt was made to get the Convention to adopt a resolution favoring the submission of a prohibition amendment to the people but it failed.

Tariff-Protected Laborers.

Farm, Stock and Home.

A recent strike in a men's clothing manufactory in Minneapolis furnishes a significent commentary on the constantly reiterated boast that our tariff system insures munificent wages to labor, and that if it were not for the tariff "pauper labor" would be the rule. The strike referred to was made by female employees, and it has been the means of disclosing the fact that girls were compelled to work very hard ten to twelve hours a day to earn an average of a little over four dollars a week, on which they had to live as best they could. Sixty of the girls were getting but $2.90 a week each. In order to live at all on such wages the girls were compelled to board far from the factory, could not afford to pay car fare and hence were compelled to walk long distances twice a day. It was against a further reduction in wages that the girls struck. At this writing the strike is still on, the proprietors refusing to arbitrate, even, claiming they can get all the hands they want at the reduced rates! If this claim is true, it furnishes indisputable proof that we not only have the despised "pauper labor" in this country, but plenty of paupers as well.

The proprietors in this case are protected by a tariff on the goods they make; the employees are now out of work and have plenty of time to look around to see where their protection comes in. This case is not singular, duplicates can be found in every city in the land. Still, this is the country where labor is "inspired with hope and crowned with dignity."

Hemp Binding Twine.

Farm, Stock and Home.

A process has recently been discovered by which the very best quality of binding twine can be made from domestic hemp. Attempts have heretofore been made to utilize hemp for this purpose, but results were not satisfactory. Now, however, we are assured by several manufacturers and general agents of harvesters, that the "new process" twine is actually superior to that made of pure manilla, it being much less liable to break. The new hemp twine can be used with the same adjustment and tension of the binder that is adapted to manilla or sisal, which was impossible with the old one. This new product makes its appearance at an opportune time, for it will prove a disagreeable obstacle to the syndicate whose purpose it is to monopolize the importation of material and control the price of the twine now almost universally used. There is another advantage: If the 50,000 tons of binding twine used in this country every year can be made of an easily grown domestic product it will prove a welcome addition to our agricultural industries. For the present year the price will be but little below that of manilla, as there will not be enough of it made to more than prevent the combination in the latter from becoming extortionate; but we are informed that the manufactures of the hemp twine say they will ultimately be able to make twine for the United States as low as it can be made in the world, and that they are perfectly indifferent to high, low or no tariffs.

It seems to us that patriotism and self-interest both appeal to the farmer to encourage this new industry whenever he can, for it certainly means much cheaper twine in the near future.

Taxation.

Farm, Stock and Home.

Governments are established for the protection of the life, liberty and property of their people. All individuals are naturally interested in such laws and regulations as will best reach these results. Experience teaches us that it requires a great deal of money to keep the machinery of state moving along smoothly. The people who receive the benefits of this organized society must pay the necessary expenses incident to its healthy existance. Thus arose the idea of taxation, and it is one of the most important functions of the state. It cannot be said that any system of taxation so far known is perfect; nor can it be said that because we have had our present mode in use a long time it is growing obsolete.

The principle is that taxation to be just must fall equally upon all property. While this may contain the truth it it does not necessarily contain all the the truth. So far as the protection of property is concerned the principle is absolutely just, but the functions of government do not cease in proecting its people in their property rights. They are also founded to protect citizens in life and liberty; and these rights are not essentially related or connected with property. The question naturally suggests itself; is it exact justice to require the property of one man to bear the burdens of securing to others the rights of citizenship? Without entering into a discussion of this abstruse question, and giving my reasons for my belief, I am clearly of the opinion that a per capita tax should be limited to a road and school fund, but should at least be required in these two matters; and that beyond this the support of the government should rest upon acunulated wealth. So far this seems to be the settled principle of our local and state governments, but not of our national government. The principle of collecting revenues, or taxes, for the support of our national government consists of a tribute levied upon individuals according to what they use, and not on the amount of wealth they possess. Of this phase of the tax question I do not care to write now, but only desire to extend a word of warning to the people and more especially farmers, concerning this "Henry Georgism" or "single tax" principle, which is meeting with some favor in many places, and even with some farmers. It seems to to be the most sweeping attempt at the annihilation of personal and individual responsibility of the governed to the government that has yet been proposed for serious discussion. It is, in essence, organized anarchy, if so paradoxical a term may be used. The idea of these "single tax" advocates is to remove the tax from everything except real estate and make the burdens of all organized society fall specifically upon this class of property. The objections to this theory are of a positive and negative character. It would cast the burdens of governmental support upon those least able to bear them—the farmers. They would be required to pay not only for the protection they received in the possession and enjoyment of their own property, but also for the protection enjoyed by all others who did not own real estate. One of the worst evils arising from our present mode of taxation lies in the fact that very many of those who vote a tax bear none of its burdens, and it is not supposed that a person will be as careful concerning his neighbor's property as he would his own.

Taxation should fall on the property which a man really has and not on that which he appears to have. In regard to a farm jointly owned by mortgagor and mortgagee, each party should pay taxes on his interest in the farm, as shown by the record, and pay it in the district in which the land lies. I believe a large majority of the farmers of the country are in favor of this idea, and if we are it has got to be adopted and that speedily. It is a very important question and should be discussed in farm papers, in Alliances, and, if desired, such a concert of action secured as will carry it through.

Another point to which I wish to call attention here is that bankers and chattel money loaners do not pay their just proportion of taxes. They escape by making false returns to the assessors, by perjury and other nefarious ways. All who read this know that these are notorious facts. Many ways have been suggested and tried to overcome these frauds, but so far without success. There is one way, I think, by which this purpose may be accomplished. It is to require all parties who make chattel or personal property loans to file with the county clerk of the counties in which the loans are made, an affidavit each month showing the amount of loans made and the parties to whom they are made, and the county clerk should be required to assess against each money loaner the average amount of his loans for the year. As an incentive for the money loaner to comply fully with such a law, a failure in any instance to do so should be a complete bar to the recovery of the debt in our courts. If a majority of the people think this would be a good law, then we want it and must have it.

Farmers have been living too long under loans constructed specially by politicians, and must now demand their rights at the ballot box. It is useless to look for reform in these matters through disorganized effort. This has been repeatedly tried and is a flat failure. At the present time the Farmer's Alliance seems to be the means by which an orderly and concentrated effort can be made to secure the rights of the agricultural people. In Dakota it is taking the right course and is now in a position to make felt any reasonable and just demand. It is in a position to elect to the legislature of the territory those men who unequivocally agree to do, or not to do, the things desired for the welfare of the farmers; and it should elect them irrespective of their political affiliations.

Nor. Dkota. N. B. WILKINSON.

Alden's Library Magazine:

Among the notable articles in The Library Magazine for May, are the following: The Negro Question in the United States, by George W. Cable; the concluding paper on the Constitution of the United States, by Hon. E. J. Phelps, U. S. Minister to Great Britain; the fourth of a series of scholarly articles on Post-Talmudic Hebrew Literature, by Dr. Bernhard Pick; the article on Hans Sachs, the cobbler-poet of Nuremberg, from the Westminister Review. is very curious; Snowed up in Arcady, by Rev. Dr. Jessopp, is one of the most enjoyable papers found in last month's English magazines; Cardinl Manning's Plea for the Worthless, is very timely, and worth universal reading; the critique upon Mr. Froude's West Indies is sound and appreciative; the Earl of Meath gives a genial account of "A Model Factory" in England; Miss Frances Power Cobbe discusses the "Education of the Emotions," and opens up a suggestive train of thought, as also does the paper on "Domestic Service and Democracy." The editorial miscellany, entitled: "Current Thought," is unusually full and interesting. The issue contains 196 pages, in large type; an extraordinary amount of high-class literature for the price of $1.00 a year, or 10 cents a copy. John B. Alden, Publisher, 393 Pearl Street, New York; 218 Clark Street, Chicago.

The Novelist, Alden's new weekly Magazine, which is devoted entirely to American fiction, is a remarkably attractive and popular enterprise. Every reader interested in high-class fiction should send to the publisher for a free specimen copy. The first completed story is Robert Timsol's, A "Pessimist," an uncommonly bright, readable story, making about 200 pages, which is sold in paper for 15 cents, or in cloth, 36 cents, post-paid. It would not be easy to name a novel in which the conversation has so much wit, humor and clever badinage, sustained throughout with such unflagging vivacity. There is not a dull page in the book. Moreover, it has—what was so much desiderated by Charles Darwin—a good ending. The hero is thoroughly cured of his pessimism. John B. Alden, Publisher, New York and Chicago.

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Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler.

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NO BANKRUPT STOCK,

No goods tarnished by snare or deceit, but Honest Goods, bought direct from the best manufacturers, with clean, solid cash. Do not forget name and place!

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FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

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The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

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Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

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THE CROOKSTON
AUCTION AND COMMISSION
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SECOND HAND GOODS of all kinds Bought and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders Solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS

And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BERTHIAUME AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,
BROADWAY, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.,
Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

The American Agriculturist for June 88, comes to us with the brightness and freshness of the month of roses and strawberries. The frontispiece is a full-page engraving (by Davis) entitled "In Berry Season." The live stock department is even more fully illustrated than usual, giving engravings of Breton cattle, Hackney horses, Oxford-Down sheep, poultry, etc. Then there are plans of dwellings and barns, new fruits and plants and various labor-saving devices. Joseph Harris contributes an article on the value of fertilizers; Seth Green, the New York State Fish Commissioner, gives directions for the care of Gold Fish; Chester P. Dewey writes on sugar production. Consumption and cost, on the rabbit war in Australasia, and other timely topics; W. W. Meech contributes an illustrated article on the propagation of the quince; A. B. Allen treats upon the rational treatment of horses. In all some forty well-known writers are represented in this number. The household department is full of useful and valuable matter of interest to farmers' families; and the boys and girls find in the columns specially devoted to their interests much that is instructive and entertaining. Price $1.50 per year, English or German; single numbers 15 cts. Address American Agriculturist, 751 Broadway, New York.

TO THE FRONT!

THE BERTHIAUME JEWELRY COMPANY,

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We have the Finest Store, show the finest goods, treat every one alike, be they rich or poor, and make HONESTY THE FOUNDATION OF ALL OUR DEALINGS. The element that attracts trade to our store is that we do business on business principles, and ask the custom of no one on the whining and whimpering plea of sympathy. If we do not sell you goods for less money than other dealers and give you better attention than you get elsewhere, why then, do not trade with us. Remember our address,

Berthiaume Jewelry Co., Robert Street, opposite Fournet Block, Crookston, Minnesota.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., MAY 24.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

Maggie Fielding Saturday night.

Rev. T. McCleary lectured at the M. E. Church on Tuesday evening.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS

The Maggie Fielding company carries its own brass band and orchestra.

The Hallock Cheese leads 'em all See that your grocer gives you no other.

Muldoon's Picnic, Saturday evening. Secure your seats early at Berthiaume's new Jewelry Store.

Dave Hatlestad returned from his western trip last week. He may take another run out there after court.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Capt, A. H. Locken has returned from his winter's trip to California looking very much improved in health.

The new cornet band gave ample proof of what it can do on the 17th. The boys are deserving of encouragment.

H. M. Pierce has gone to Tecoma, some say to start a shingle mill. He will put a man in charge and return to civilization.

Ben Clements and Hartshorn & Hurlbut can supply you with the famous Hallock cheese. Try it once and you will use no other.

Dont forget that the place to get the best goods for the least money is at the store of C. H. Saake, Main Street, opposite Merchants Nat. Bank. [5.7]

Our thanks are due Hon. Knute Nelson for valuable public documents just received. With all his manifold cares Mr. Nelson seems to find time to remember his friends.

The Brainerd News, the St. Cloud Times and the Austin Transcript speak in very high terms of approbation of the Maggie Fielding Comedy Company that comes Saturday evening.

E. C. Davis: "Yes, that was a pretty natural picture of Halvor Steenerson that the Press had, but it bothers me to know how they ever managed to get both of those feet in one column."

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

T. H. Bjoin says he saw a neighbor of Bernt Abrahamson's this week who says that the story that the lost girl had been found is a mistake. It was a boy that was found and nobody knows where he was stolen from.

C. H. Saake displays in his Jewelry store a fine assortment of gold and silver watches, gold jewelry, solid silver tableware, fine clocks etc. at prices lower than at any former period. Everybody is invited to call and inspect my stock. [5-7]

The Maggie Fielding Comedy Ideals will present "Muldoon's Picnic" at the opera house on Saturday evening next. The Brainerd papers speak well of this troupe. The play is on the comical order, abounding in ludicrous situations and enjoyable if well rendered. The box sheet is now ready at the Berthiume Jewelry Company's new store.

Inez, the little nine year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Sargeant, died of diphtheria on Wednesday morning, May 16th, and was buried in the evening. The funeral services were held at the Presbyterian church on Sunday afternoon. Mr. Sargeant is away in California and the death of his only child will fall with crushing force as she was his idol.

We have just received a carload of Buggies, Carriages, Phaetons, Jump Seats, Platform Wagons and Road Carts, and can sell you better goods for the money than any one else. We do not sell snide goods at any price. Don't fail to see us.
[1-5] HUGGARD, LARSEN & Co.

See Frances' samples.

Bro. Phillips, of the Ada Herald gave us a pleasant call on Monday.

Mrs. Thos. Olafson departed for her home in Duluth on Monday eveneng.

A. H. Breilund, of Kragnes, Clay Co., was up to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law Mr. G. T. Eiken.

Tuesday's moisture causes a happy smile to linger upon the classic countenance of ye Polk County granger.

THE JOURNAL was in error last week in Mr. G. T. Eiken's name. The mistake was natural as he was commonly called "Jim" or "Jimmy."

Messrs. Hartshorn, Hurlbut & Co. and B, Clements of Crookston, and Judson, Childs & Co. of Carman, handle the product of the Hallock Cheese Factory.

The temperance lecture at McKinnon's Hall on Monday evening called out a house full. Many were obliged to stand and yet others left unable to find a place to sit.

It would be well enough for the parties in interest to look a little after their cows. On Tuesday a half dozen or so were roaming about the streets at their own sweet will but whether they escaped from the herds or no we are unable to say.

Oh, say, did you know that photographer Francis can take your picture quicker than lightning? He has just received an instantaneous business by which he can catch and hold the slightest shadow of thought that lights your classic countenance; if you have any doubts about it try it a whack.

"Hi there!" Go to the Berthiaume Jewelry Co's new store on Robert St., and "stay there" until you see their fine stock of new goods, just received and get prices. See their big ad. in this issue for what they can do for you if you can't call 'round and see for yourself.

By the kindness of Hon. Knute Nelson THE JOURNAL is in receipt of a full and complete account of the funeral obsequies of the late Gen. John A. Logan together with the speeches of the prominent men who took part. It is a very intresting work, and highly appreciated.

R. G. Marlette had the misfortune to have a fine colt break his leg this week and he at once named the colt "Dennis." A sympathizing neighbor suggested that he get Mike Legue over and see if he could not mend the broken colt, so Marlette sent for Mike, who patched the animal up and the prospects now are good for a complete recovery.

But very few people are aware of the amount of adulteration there is in the different lines of food products. Sugars, jellies, butter and cheese are all liable to adulteration when brought from eastern markets. When in want of a pure article of cheese, call on Hartshorn, Hurlbut & Co. or B. Clements and ask for Hallock cheese which is warranted absolutely pure and full-cream stock. By so doing you secure a good article while you encourage home manufacture.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

As the grey dawn was beginning to get out of bed on Tuesday morning about 6:30, two of our prominent citizins, one small boy, and one youth, four fish-poles, one small dog and two little fishes were observed to creep quietly into the city and slowly and solemnly wend their way along west Main toward Hib. Palmer's residence. We heard Hib. tell a derisive bystander that "them ain't skip jacks;" and Doc says they were not sardines but we know they were almost as big as either.

The Park Region Pioneer is preparing in tract form a reprint of "The Revelation of the Sevens" a copy of which is to be furnished to every reader of the Pioneer. We should hardly deem it necessary to furnish a premium with so excellent a paper as the Pioneer, which alone is worth ten times its cost to its subscribers, but then some people would not be content with the world and all contained therein for fifty cents—and would not buy it without a chromo "throwed in."

L. H. Starkey is making preparations to move to St. Paul.

Wm. Box and Wm. Ross left for Tacoma on Monday morning on a voyage of discovery.

F. T. Haseltine says the orders continue to pour in as fast as he can attend to them.

Our lawyers have nearly all gone to Warren to attend the Marshall County term of court.

Fred Durand, who was seriously sick last week is able to be at his post of duty in the store again.

H. Tharaldson, of Grand Forks, one of the former commissioners of Polk Co., was over to celebrate the 17th.

Geo. J. McManus went out to Minot last week on business for the firm. He stopped at the Lake on his return, to see his brother.

Waseca Herald: There is now talk in political circles that Knute Nelson's friends desire to have him succeed Sabin in the Senate. Such a change would be an improvement, no doubt.

Uncle Lewis says California is a good place to visit but he should not like to be obliged to live there as a steady diet. He says he suffered with the cold there during the past winter as much as he ever did in Minnesota.

Photographer Francis has captured the water works and now that plant is on exhibition at his gallery. This picture shows plainly what Mr. Franciss is capable of doing and reflects great credit upon his skill as an artist.

The young republicans came to the front in great shape in the state convention last week. The gubernational handwriting on the wall was so plainly written that the wayfaring man though a fool might understand.

A carload of German immigrant were taken to St. Hilaire on Thursday last Harry is now studying (the) German with an eye single to next fall. These Germans are a hardy, industrious people and they will make a valuable acquisition to our county.

The Todd County Argus speaks as though Hon. C. A. Gilman might be induced to enter the gubernational canvass. The bosses are down on Mr. Gilman hence his chances may be considered first-class. The more one knows of Mr. Gilman the better he is liked.

Geo. Holden was down from Warren last week looking after the sale of his house and lot here which business he accomplished to his satisfaction. He reports the hardware business flourishing in fact so rushing that Guy was obliged to cut off that dandy moustache to keep up with it. Guy will not venture to visit his friends here until he shall have restored that tree-claim to its original vigor and beauty.

Bro. Fuller of the Little Falls Transcript is one of the most modest men you ever saw. To have seen him quietly wandering around our streets on convention day one would not suspect that he had just got out a boom edition of the Transcript bigger than a Pioneer Press Ice Palace—edition. Yet so it was and a good one too filled to overflowing with the good features of Little Falls and vicinity. He deserves well of that people.

Next Saturday Berthiume & Michaud will hold their second auction sale at which they will offer every conceivable article of houehold furnitnre and farm implements that one can conceive of. Among the attractions they will offer is a new milch grade Shorthorn cow with a fine four weeks old heifer calf at her side. These animals will be offered on time on good secured notes due Nov. 1st, or a discount of TWENTY per cent will be given for all cash. Here is a rare chance to secure an A No. 1 bargain for some good stock fancier. The sale will commence at 1:30 sharp. Do not fail to call round and see what we can do for you.
BERTHIUME & MICHAUD,
The only city Auctioneers.

On Friday evening all who were on Main St. in the vicinity of Fontaine & Anglim's store were treated to a free circus exhibition. About 8 o'clock a youth, mounted on a wild and festive specimen of ye unbroken broncho of of the plains, appeared on Main Street, with the pony about 25 per cent above regulation gait. He rode nearly to the river at the same pace and, turning came back as though trying to beat his record one-half at least. When about opposite the old post office the pony stopped quick as a shot and commenced to buck violently. The lad did not stop to argue the point but took a flying header, and for a few seconds lost all interest in the play. After vainly trying to kill the boy by viciously striking at him with his fore feet, the pony lit out for his stable. He was corralled however near the Merchants' Bank but the lad did not seem anxious to ride him again.

Sheriff Paulsrud makes a dandy marshal. Mounted on his dashing gray charger he reminds of some great general whom we never saw, Wellington, Nap. or some of them fellers as they swung aloft their bright blades, and shouted: "Let 'er go Gallagher," or words to that effect, while an entranced populace gazed on in wonder at the daring feat.

Ole Hanson returned from a trip through the Thirteen Towns this week. He reports early sown wheat looking splendidly but the later sowed needs rain. He predicts a good crop year out there which makes the prospects of the farmer brighter than ever, as it is very probable that wheat will bring a good price next fall, and with good crops good prices and a new railroad what wonder the granger regards the future with great complacency.

The Danger Before Us.

We have already alluded to the importance of housekeepers paying more attention to the kind of baking powder used in leavening their bread. This is a matter to which we cannot draw attention too often, because it is something which involves the most serious consequences to the general body of mankind. Temperance apostles tell us—and there is ample foundation for the statement—that there is disease, both moral and physical, in the intoxicating cup; and in the same way there is disease, slow perhaps, but certain, in the lime and alum leavening agents employed in many of the homes on this continent.

No punishment is too severe for those manufacturers who place these poisonous alum and lime baking powders before the public with the assurance that they are pure and wholesome articles. In the belief of the truth of such statements such baking powders are largely used in the preparation of food, and in this way the poisonous ingredients are taken into the system without a suspicion of their presence. By and by come spells of head ache, distress in the stomach, loss of appetite, a fluttering of the heart; the child is seized with an apparently causeless cough. The coating of the stomach is destroyed perhaps; One of the vital organs is rendered almost useless; the kidneys are attacked with Bright's disease. The health of the child is irreparably broken down; the adult becomes a chronic invalid. These are the doings of the modern cheap baking powders that are composed of lime and alum, or that contain sulphuric or phosphatic acids.

In view of these facts, surely all housewives should exercise the care that is, we know, now exercised by some in the selection of a proper brand of baking powder. She who does not do so, whether the neglect is the result of ignorence or recklessness, cannot free herself from the responsibility for the health, perhaps life, thereby endangered. No housewife need be ignorant of the quality and composition of the article which she uses to leaven her bread, biscuit and cake. The official reports of the government chemists, who are certainly unprejudiced, have been published and show very clearly the quality and strength of all the baking powders in the market. The Royal Baking Powder, which is accessible at every hand, is reported absolutely free from lime, alum, phosphatic acid, or any injurious ingredient. It is further stated by the most eminent authorities on food hygeine that food leavened with it is more wholesome than when raised by any other method. Its use is therefore to be commended. It is to be regretted that no other baking powder, when there are so many in the market, some of which will find their way into use, is free from all of these substances. The official analysts assure us, however, that all except the Royal contain either lime or alum. The housekeeper who regards the health of her loved ones should not only order the Royal, but make personal examination to be sure that no other brand is sent in its place.

A Norman County jury decided that Nicholas Borner is crazy and he will be relegated to the shades of St. Peter. This is the shooting case that occurred near Ada on April 23rd, wherein one Nicholas Borner shot and instantly killed his son, a young man of about 20. The young man was at work in the field and went to the house for a drink. As he was approaching, the old man called to him from an upstairs window and ordered him not to approach, he replied that he guessed that he had a right to get a drink of water and came on and entered the house. He then started to go up to take the gun away from the old man who shot him in the abdomen before he could accomplish his purpose. The old man has had the reputation of being of a very quarrelsome nature and trouble had been feared. It looks to us more like a case of pure unadulterated cussedness than insanity, but, of course his neighbors ought to know more about it than we do.

Wheat dropped off two cents this week in this market. It rests at 70 cents for the best.

It is with pleasure that we greet our old-time Euclid letter this week. That it may continue and become a permanent feature is our wish.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

It pays to insure but it is essential to know that your insurance is good. The Continental is one of the old tried companies, solid as the everlasting hills and your insurance there is as good as gold.

H. H. Dickmann arrived on Thursday last and took hold of business a the Land Office like an old stager. Everything was in shape to resume and the business will now be rushed rapidly.

Insure against cyclones. The Continental is the best company for your purpose. Elias Steenerson is sole agent for this time-tried and fire-tested company and invites his friends to call and see what he can do for them in insurance of all kinds.

The first auction sale of Berthiaume & Michaud occurred on Saturday last. The attendance was not too large but was very satisfactory for a commencement. B. & M. intend to make this a regular feature in the future and will include stock of all kinds as desired. If you wish to dispose of stock or furniture or in fact anything go and see the new auctioneer firm.

Lyman Loring was up from Moorhead last week on business before the Land Office. He says that the farmers in the Red River Valley have entered an era of prosperity as yet unknown and predicts big crops and big prices this fall. He says they will be able to make up for their losses of the past five years during the next two or three. We trust that he is right about this.

The Little Cryptogram, a neat little take off on Donnelly's Cryptogram is at hand. It is written by J. G. Pyle, associate editor of the Pioneer Press in which sheet it appeared originally. It proved so taking a hit that its author decided to publish it in pamphlet form and it may now be had of the Minnesota News Company, St. Paul, or of any newsdealer. Don't fail to see the Little Cryptogram.

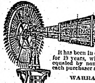
Elias Steenerson has engaged desk room with Christianson Bros., and is now prepared to write insurance in the old reliable Continental Company. This company will insure against losses by fire lightning and cyclones. Mr. Steenerson is the only agent for this old reliable company in Polk and Norman counties and if any other should attempt to represent this company set him down as an impostor and do not deal. Call at Christianson Bros., and consult with Elias. [5-8]

Lost, Strayed or Stolen.

From my premises on Sec. 13, Lowell on Saturday May 5th a grade Holstein heifer calf, black with white stripes on sides. A suitable reward will be paid for its recovery.
[5-7] CHAS. DICKENSON.

A Card of Thanks.

Mrs. G. T. Eiken and the brothers and sisters of the late G. T. Eiken desire to extend their heartfelt thanks to those who, in our bereavement kindly assisted us and especially would we remember Revs. C. Saugstad and H. Rhoalquam.



THE PERKINS WIND MILL.

BUY THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY.

It has been in constant use for 19 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a

WARRANTY

as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill, sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.

We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.

AGENTS WANTED.

Send for Catalogue, Circulars and Prices.
Address PERKINS WIND MILL & AX CO.
Mishawaka, Ind.

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.
[2-tf] E. F. ELLIOT, Supt.

A. H. DUNLOP, M.
Graduate McGill University, Montreal.
LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.
Office on Second Street, Crookston.

R EMOVED!

THE NEW DRY GOODS HOUSE

—OF—

HASKETT & CO.,

HAS BEEN REMOVED TO THE NEW

McKINNON BLOCK

—ON—

ROBERT STREET

NEW FIRM, NEW GOODS.

WE ARE OPENING THE FINEST, MOST COMPLETE LINE OF

DRY GOODS

EVER DISPLAYED IN CROOKSTON.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF WHITE GOODS IN

INDIA LINENS, DOTTED SWISS, LACE. NAINSOOKS AND MULLS, CHECKS AND STRIPES.

EMBROIDERIES AND LACES.

Hamburg and Swiss Embroideries, Torchon and Medici Lace Oriental and Egyptian Laces, Valenciens and French Laces.

FLOUNCING.

Oriental, Vallenciens and Pique White Flouncing, Black Spanish and Chantilly Silk Flouncing.

Ladies Spring Jackets.

—HANDSOME LINE OF—

Black and Colored Jackets

From $2.00 to $12.00.

A COMPLETE LINE OF JERSEY WAISTS

—WE ARE SHOWING A HANDSOME LINE OF—

ALL WOOL HENRIETTAS IN EVENING SHADES.

These Goods are 46 inches wide and Very Cheap.

☞ AGENTS FOR BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

HASKETT & CO.

(Successors to Hartshorn, Hurlbut & Dawley.)

W. B. DAWLEY, Manager.

TONSO RIAL PARLORS
PROF. THOMPSON Prop.,
Robert Street, - - - Crookston, Minn
HOT AND COLD BATHS.

JOHN N. IVES.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Collection and Land Office Business mad specialty. Money secured for final proofs on short notice.
CROOKSTON MINNESOTA.

YOUNG FOLKS' CORNER

LET US GO A-MAYING.

Oh, let us go a-Maying, yes, all of us together!
Oh, let us go a-Maying in the dear old woods!
The earth is now rejoicing, all clad in tender verdure,
Spring, joyous Spring, is in her happiest moods.

Wildwood flowers are blossoming, beautiful as ever;
Let us forth to gather them—driving back the years;
As in days of happy childhood, here within the wildwood,
We will laugh with nature, will lose our griefs and fears.

In sheltered, cunning places, hide and bloom the early flowers—
Bloodroot, sweet arbutus, and pale anemone,
Hepatica and violets, in all their fragrant beauty;
Away then to the woodlands—to fields and woodlands free!

And hark! the birds are singing! all Nature is so joyful;
Let us, too, be joyous, these bright and sunny days;
In wood and field, 'tis pleasant, with springtime birds and flowers,
Then hie we gaily thither, singing merry lays.

One thought alone of sadness, is mingled with our gladness;
Of those who went a-Maying with us long ago;
To-day, ah, yes, we miss—those dear and childish faces;
They'll never go a-Maying, here, again, we know.

But let us go a-Maying, for they are nearer to us,
As here we are a-Maying in these dear old woods.
Then let us go a-Maying, for all the earth is smiling;
Spring, joyous Spring, is in her happiest of moods.

A REGULAR BOY.

He was not at all particular
To keep the perpendicular
While walking, for he either skipped or jumped,
He stood upon his head awhile,
And when he went to bed awhile,
He dove among the pillows, which he thumped.

He never could keep still a bit;
The lookers-on thought ill of it;
He balanced on his ear the kitchen broom;
And did some neat trapezing,
Which was wonderfully pleasing,
On every peg in grandpa's harness room.

From absolute inanity,
The cat approached insanity
To see him slide the bannisters, so rash;
But once on that mahogany,
While trying to toboggan, he.
Upset his calculations with a crash!

And since that bad disaster
He has gone about in plaster—
Not of Paris, like a nice Italian toy;
But the kind the doctor uses,
When the bumps and cuts and bruises
Overcome a little regular live boy!
—George Cooper, in St Nicholas.

"Boys Not Admitted."

BY M. P. P.

This notice was posted at the entrance of an attractive tennis court, in a certain pleasant city of the big village order. Four well-dressed boys were rattening themselves against the railings, as disconsolate as so many peris at the gate of Eden.

"S'pose they stick that up outside of heaven," quoth one of the four. "Boys ain't wanted anywhere. Mother sent me out of the house, and Bridget sent me out of the yard, and the old 'cop' sent me and my ball off the sidewalk. I hate vacation. What's a fellow to do with it anyhow?"

A dapper young gentleman, about to enter the court, paused to make an improving comment upon what he had overheard.

"Rob, my friend," said he, "if boys would avoid being noisy and aggressive, or in the way of their elders, they would not be, as they are in a measure, ostracised."

"Better measure his own size—shrimp!" muttered one of Rob's chums. "Come on to Smith's billiard place, he'll let us in. Come, who cares?"

A young lady in Eden had heard all that passed without the gate. She turned quickly as the dapper young man approached her, cap in one hand, racket in the other.

"How could you go and preach to those little chaps?" was her unexpected greeting. "They want something to do, and what wonder!"

"Boys are a problem," was the reply. "Why doesn't somebody suggest keeping them in barrels till they are eighteen, feeding and educating them through the bung-hole? Not a bad idea."

"I would keep them at large till that age and then barrel them," retorted the girl. "'Not noisy or in the way,' dreadful little nonentities you'd make of boys. One would think that they had no right to be, that they should be born with moustaches. Give them room and fair play, and occupation, and boys are perfectly charming. Rob! Robbie Austin!" she called, running to the gate.

Just then the man in charge of the court was "shooing off" the boys, scolding Rob particularly because as he vacillated about going to Smith's, he dug his shoes into the fresh gravel of the walk. At the sound of Miss Mabel's bright tones the quartette turned. "Boys," she said, "will you do me a favor?"

"Yes, yes," in full chorus.

"Well"—collecting her wits, "there are lots of daisies out on the South road. I should like several large bunches with long stems, and some ferns. Don't go without asking your mothers, but if they say yes, and you take the flowers to my house, you can stop and play croquet as long as you like. You will be as good as pie, and won't dig up the turf, I know. Thank you, and good-bye."

"You are the queerest girl I ever saw; what were you saying to those boys?" demanded Rob's big sister.

"Asking a favor of them."

"They will doubtless do it for you," was the half derisive reply.

"Oh! no doubt. I've heard that the Persian word for gentleman means 'the brother of sisters.' I wonder what their word is for sister of brothers."

"Martyr," laughed Rob's sister.

Mabel had no brothers, but what had just passed had given shape to certain impressions that had till now floated as nebulæ in her busy brain. Between the shouts of "vantage," "forty love" and "duce set," she was planning plans for her boy neighbors that surprised herself.

Mabel was a girl of energy and sense as well as heart. The result of that planning amid the flying balls was the formation of a club. It was christened the "L. L. P. H. Club." This stood for "Life, Liberty and Pursuit of Happiness Club." Its founders naturally felt that the more of the alphabet they put into its name the better. Originally it was but a boys' club, but at the first meeting the boys magnanimously voted to admit girls to partial membership. It was officered by young men and young ladies and had an open list of vice-presidents. The club's object was to furnish occupations for otherwise idle hours, and it aimed to enlist in these occupations at least the sympathy of all ages. The meetings and pastimes of the club were various and elastic, but nothing could be done in the club's name that had not its sanction, and no one could remain a member who violated its very catholic rules as to good conduct and propriety. The coveted tennis court was put at the boy's disposal at certain hours. A large vacant lot that had been an unsightly dumping ground was reclaimed, and, by the members themselves, levelled and made fit for a ball and drill ground. The more musical boys got up a club-band under a fairly competent leader, and their performances added much, at least, to the liveliness of all outdoor festivities. Picnics of an informal and inexpensive sort became the fashion. Some expert young men feeling the set of the tide, volunteered to conduct the rash young sons of timid mothers through swimming and rowing lessons.

Long walks into the country were frequent, the new feature being that boys were in the majority of every party. Botany classes grew out of these rambles. The ramblers gathered wild flowers to deck the churches, and also to send to the New York flower missions. The girls had till now done everything in this line themselves, but now they stood conscientiously by and let the boys do the lion's share of the bunching, boxing and directing.

For rainy afternoons and evenings there were reading circles. The Rollo books and Robinson Crusoe were chosen by the smaller members, while the rest feasted on the Waverlys. To these readings, that met at different houses, all the members of the family, where the meeting took place, were invited to be present. Not a few surprises were experienced as to the amiability and cleverness discovered, for the first time, in younger brothers and older sisters.

The by-laws of the club enjoined upon its members a respect for Sunday, a discountenance of saloons and lawless amusements, and a kindliness towards the poor and towards animals. Boys were sent out "collecting" for the christian association, and their success showed what a mistake it had been not to enlist their services before. Many were the helpful and useful deeds, at home and through the city, done that summer by the boys who had been supposed incapable of anything but mischief. This usefulness was interspersed with so much fun, such general good times, that the boys and girls, too, most in dread of being thoroughly good, found it exceedingly entertaining to be good.

The long vacation flew by, Rob declared, like the lightning-express. As winter set in the club adapted its work and its play to the season, and from season to season the club lived on. The class-feud between the boys and the rest of creation had died away, and for two reasons: the boys had grown more "like folks," and their mere boyishness was regarded with more tolerance. An understanding was established between the different "sets," that is, the different ages, that left a lasting impress upon the social life of the place. Many a home and many a character to-day bears that pleasant impress.

Mabel, the founder of the club, is now the happy mother of merry, noisy boys. No lady fair was ever more adored than is she by those same boys, and by members, active and honorary, of the L. L. P. H. Club.

Jack-a-Dandy.

We children had been wishing for a tame crow ever since reading Dicken's charming description of his pet raven. There were no ravens where we lived; but Brother Tom said crows were just as good, and could be taught to talk too.

And one day, when we were playing "Here we go round the mulberry bush" in the woods near the house, little Ikey, our colored washerwoman's little boy, came along with a live crow in his hands.

Of course we were curious to see and examine the wonderful bird, and we crowded around Ikey, who seemed bewildered at being the object of so much attention.

"Where did you get him?" "What are you going to do with him?" "How much will you take for him?" asked Tom, Josie and Fred, in one breath.

But Ikey only grinned as he answered each in turn.

"Got him out of his nest in a post-oak. Dey was more of 'em, but I couldn't get ony dis one. I'm a-gwine to raise him if mammy'll let me. But I mout sell him if I get a good chance."

The opportunity was not to be lost, and in a very few moments Ikey was trudging homeward with a handful of coppers and two nickels—all the change we could raise among us, and we proudly carried our new-found treasure to the house.

"Mercy on us" cried mamma holding up her hands. "What on earth have you got there?"

"A crow," we told her. "And we're going to tame him and teach him to talk."

"Nonsense," said mamma. "You don't suppose I'll have a crow about the house, to kill the young chickens and eat up the eggs."

But we begged and pleaded till at last she gave her consent to let us keep it.

"It'll be a great torment," grumbled grandma. "It's a young bird, and you'll have to feed it like a baby."

But we did not mind the trouble. Indeed it was more of an amusement to us to feed our pet on scraps of meat and bits of bread. It opened its mouth so wide, and cried "Caw-aw-aw!" in such a satisfactory way.

Ikey had instructed us as to the manner of feeding.

"Jess you peek it on de head, an' it'l open it's mouth like it does for de ole birds," he explained.

And we found his advice was good.

We named our pet "Jack-a-Dandy," and he grew and throve so much that he was soon able to procure his own food, which consisted of crickets and other insects.

He was so tame that we could allow him perfect freedom, without any fear of his deserting us.

As he grew older he used frequently to fly into the top of a tall post oak near the front door, from which he used to circle around and around the house, then alight on the ground, and come hopping in the door, with a cheerful "caw! caw," as if asserting that there was no place like home.

"He's better than Dick Hardy's tame squirrel," Tom used to say, "for that has to be kept in a cage."

"And Bob Rooney's pet coon has to be fastened by a chain," said Josie. "But Jack-a-Dandy is as free as we are."

But mamma was not particularly pleased with Jack, and grandma continued to grumble over his misdemeanors, especially when he would rummage in her work basket, and carry off her silver thimble or bright steel bodkin.

"He's a troublesome creature," she would declare, "and if I had my way, he'd get his neck wrung."

But we kept a good watch on our favorite to keep him from getting into mischief.

We had used our best endeavors to teach him to talk, but he was a poor scholar, and could not even learn to pronounce his own name.

Still we loved him and continued to take his part against his enemies.

Papa had never said much, one way or the other, about Jack, though he was not very favorably disposed toward the race of crows. But when the spring planting was done, he took sides with the opposition.

"If your tame thief pulls up my corn, I'll shoot him," he declared.

"If he troubles the young chickens, he'll have to go," said mamma.

"If he spoils my garden I'll wring his neck," asserted grandma.

And, as may be imagined, we suffered considerable anxiety about our pet.

One day we were eating dinner, while Jack sat perched on the post-oak near the door.

Suddenly a terrible commotion occurred in the chicken-yard caused by a hawk which had swooped down and seized a young chicken.

The hen-mother, however, attacked the marauder so furiously that it was unable to carry off its prey immediately, and before papa could sieze his gun and reach the scene of the conflict, Jack-a-Dandy had flown to the hen's assistance.

He attacked the hawk so desperately that it dropped its prey, and a terrible combat ensued, in which Jack came off the victor. But not satisfied with this, he pursued the flying enemy a long distance, attacking him sharply when occasion offered.

You may be sure we had a great many praises and a sumptuous dinner for our favorite, on his return.

Hawks had for years been a great pest to poultry raising, and even mamma espoused Jack's cause after his successful battle with a rapacious foe.

And during Jack's life not another chicken was molested by the hawks, as he kept a vigilant watch, and attacked every one that dared to venture near the premises.

He even won the good will of papa, by keeping rigidly aloof from the corn-field; but grandma was still fearful lest he might do some damage to the garden.

She was very careful of her early vegetables, and the garden spot was paled in, to keep the chickens and rabbits from making depredations on the early lettuce, peas and cabbages.

But no fence would keep Jack out. Like the wind, he went "wherever he listeth."

Much to our relief, however, he did not offer to molest the vegetables, but did good service in picking up the insects and cut-worms, which are usually such a pest about a garden.

When he fell to devouring the squash-bugs, who were sapping the life of the "Boston Marrows," grandma's last prejudice was overcome, and she declared that Jack was worth in his weight in gold.

After that she never went to the garden without calling Jack, who would give an answering "caw!" and hop gravely after her, or perch on her shoulder with all the confidence of a privileged favorite.

As long as he lived, Jack continued to grow in the good opinion of the household. But alas! he could not live forever.

One day he sat drooping on his perch, and refused to be enticed away from it. He even declined the plump crickets Fred offered him in hopes of tempting his appetite.

The next morning he was found dead under his perch. He was mourned sincerely by the whole family, from grandma down, and we buried him with great ceremony under his favorite post-oak.

Tom sodded the grave, Josie planted a "mourning bride" over it, and Fred put up a shingle for a headstone, with this verse on it, which we all thought very beautiful:

"Handy-spandy, Jack-a-Dandy
Loves plum-cake and sugar candy."
—Golden Days.

Gettysburg Monuments.

The Gettysburg Battlefield Memorial Association has decided to mark in a suitable way the right and left of the lines occupied by each corps of the Union army and each division of the corps. For this purpose fifty 12-pound howitzers, in the possession of the association, will be planted, and in each muzzle will be fixed an iron tablet, showing, in large raised letters, the corps and division occupying the ground. It has been determined to call Sedgwick avenue that part which extends from Wiegart's Lane to the base of Little Round Top, and which was occupied by the Sixth Corps. From the sound end of this over Little Round Top to the Devil's Den is to be named Sykes avenue, after the commander of the Fifth Corps. Each corps commander will be commemorated by an avenue bearing his name.

Work is going on actively in the erection of the New Jersey monuments. That of the 6th N. J. has been put in its place near the Devil's Den, and that of the 8th on the western edge of the Wheatfield. Those of the 7th and Clark's battery have been put at the Trustle Farm, a little north of the Peach Orchard. The marker of the 12th N. J. has been placed at the Bliss Building, which was the most advanced position held by the regiment.

The Vermont State monument, which is 51 feet high and modeled after the Nelson monument in Trafalgar Square, London, is one of the striking features of the battlefield. The Michigan Cavalry Brigade monument is about 50 feet high and surmounted by a statue of a cavalryman. The cap shows four horses' heads in full relief. The 83d N. Y. monument is a shaft 51 feet high, surmounted by an immense bronze eagle.

Paper Bottles.

One of the most interesting of the many uses to which paper has been put is the manufacture of paper bottles.

We have long had paper boxes, barrels, and car wheels, and more recently paper pails, wash basins, and other vessels; but now comes a further evolution of paper in the shape of paper bottles, which are already quite extensively used for containing such substances as ink, bluing, shoe dressing, glue, etc., and they would seem to be equally well adapted for containing a large variety of articles.

They are made by rolling glued sheets of paper into long cylinders, which are then cut into suitable lengths, tops and bottoms are fitted in, the inside coated with a waterproof compound, and all this done by machinery almost as quickly as one can count.

They are cheaper and lighter than glass, unbreakable, and consequently very popular with consumers, while the fact that they require no packing material and are clean, handy and economical, commends them to manufacturers. Unlike glass, they can be manufactured and shipped at all seasons, and being made by machinery, the supply is independent of labor troubles, which are additional advantages to manufacturers who use bottles.

A Brave Little Woman.

Miss Mollie Green is the heroine in a thrilling scene in Parry county, Tenn. Miss Mollie is an attractive young lady of 18, who teaches school on Cypress Creek. Her father, Robert Green, lives across the Tennessee river, in Hickman county. The little log school house was quiet, and the children busy with their lessons, when a shaggy dog, foaming at the mouth, snapping and biting, dashed in at the door and made toward one of the children. The brave little woman thought only of the children in her care, sprang between them and the intruder, and told them it was a mad dog. She kicked at it. Her skirts protecting her, and by the aid of a heavy rule kept it at bay until all the children had fled. The infuriated animal repeatedly sprang at her throat, but she was agile and resolutely held her ground. When all the little ones were gone she desperately fought off the dog until she reached the door, which she pulled to after her and fell fainting outside. The children in the meantime ran to the nearest house, an eighth of a mile distant, and gave the alarm. Two men soon came and killed the dog, which had been terrorizing the neighborhood for two days. The grateful parents of the children took up a subscription and gave the young woman a fine saddle horse. Her clothes were literally torn to ribbons during her severe encounter.

Quite Candid.

Tramp—"I may as well be frank about the matter. Will you please give me 15 cents to buy a drink of whisky?"

Old Gentleman—"Can't you buy a drink of whisky for less than 15 cents?"

"Yes, I can buy it for 10, and in some places as low as 5; but Great Scott! what kind of stuff is it?"—Texas Siftings.

The Rising Sun.

Old Wimple (solemnly)—Young man, to attain success in this world we must be up and doing. Do you ever see the sun rise?

Young Man—Yes, sir, occasionally.

"When?"

"On my way home."—Texas Siftings.

THE HOMELESS.

BY H. SUTTON FRIZELLE.

Wretched and lone ones with naked feet,
Those who have drunk of Poverty's lees,
Starving and cold in the wind-swept street.

Under the drive of the blinding sleet;
O, the hard heart that never pities
Wretched and lone ones with naked feet!

Passing bright homes that glow with the heat,
While they perish of cold by degrees—
Starving and cold in the wind-swept street.

Give to them shelter, comfort and meat;
While lone hearts bereft are sighing,
While the dreary hours go!

Cover the limbs all bare to the breeze—
Wretched and lone ones with naked feet.

Tell them they're brothers; from the rain-beat
Bring them in—poor ones!—no more to freeze
Starving and cold in the rain-swept street.

Hark to the words of the Christ-king sweet,
"Me ye comfort when take ye in these
Wretched and lone ones with naked feet,
Starving and cold in the wind-swept street."

TRIFLES.

BY EVE DEST.

Just some little words of love
Spoken tenderly and low—
Just one wayward curl to tell
Which way the sweet winds blow,
Just a clasp of dainty fingers,
While the yellow moonshine lingers—
While the happy seconds go!

Just the simple marriage vows,
Which from sweet lips flattering flow;
Just a golden circlet placed
Upon a hand of snow.
Just the breath of orange flowers
Burdening the twilight hours
While the joyous moments go!

Just a heart-beat hushed and still—
Tides have ebbed that cannot flow;
Just two waxen eyelids pressed
Upon the orbs below;
Just two pale hands folded, lying,
Just one kiss and all is done—
Life is full of gloom and woe;
Just a little mossy grave
Where the daises grow;
Just each moment's smiles and tears
'Tis that fill the passing years,
While the endless ages go!

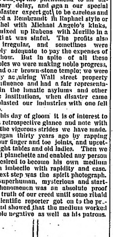
HISTORY OF SPOOKS.

The Meanness of the Inhabitants of the Spirit World.

Henry Guy Carleton in New York World.

I am now convinced that we spiritualists are having an exceedingly hard row to hoe. The unbelievers, with devilish ingenuity and great malice, have succeeded in crowding us from the celestial hosts by landing our principal means of communication in the cooler. We were having a blessed and rejoiceful time all to ourselves when the painful blow fell. We had corralled the Old Masters, and our Chromo Trust, in full running order, was capable of grinding out jewels of psychic art as fast as our hired assistants could paint them. To be sure, we had some trifling drawbacks. Sometimes our assistants would be lazy or get drunk, which would subject the phenomena to an unnecessary delay, and again our special Old Master expert got to be careless and painted a Rembrandt in Raphael style or a Raphael with Michael Angelo's kinks, and mixed up Rubens with Murillo in a way that was sinful. The profits also were irregular, and sometimes were scarcely adequate to pay the expenses of the show. But in spite of all these obstables we were making noble progress. We had our brown-stone temple; we were rapidly acquiring Wall street property and influence and had a fair representation in the lunatic asylums and other public institutions, when disaster came and blasted our industries with one fell swoop.

In this day of gloom it is of interest to take a retrospective glance and note with pride the vigorous strides we have made. We began thirty years ago by rapping with our finger and toe joints, and upsetting light tables and old ladies. Then we started planchette and enabled any person who desired to become his own medium and an imbecile with rapidity and ease. Our next step was the spirit photograph. This superhuman, mysterious and startling phenomenon was an absolute proof of the truth of our creed until some ribald and scientific reporter got on to the process and showed that the medium worked double negative as well as his patrons.



SPIRIT PHOTOGRAPHS.

We then introduced slate-writing, which, unfortunately, was exposed almost as soon as born, and then the spirits favored us with materializations of spirit forms and flowers.

This last manifestation was the most beautiful evidence of the truth of our assertions, and was utterly unanswerable and inexplicable by any scientist or unbeliever until one lamentable night when an uproarous gang of reporters and investigators artfully gained access to a seance, and at a concerted signal, while a dozen spirits were favoring us with their presence, squirted ink on the ghostly visitants, grabbed the medium by the hind leg, laid violent hold of the spirit hands, turned up the light and discovered the medium's entire family, from her grandmother down, in night-gowns, hysterics and durance vile.

These were deadly blows to the cause, but no creed so founded upon Truth as ours can be crushed by the scoffer.

We rose again—and this time with grandeur and confidence. A princess of the royal house of Bavaria, wedded to a distinguished hero, became the chosen earthly vicar of Mediæval Art and Ancient Philosophy.

Through her Cicero, St. Peter, St. Anthony of Padua, the Angel Gabriel and other grandees of the spirit world wrote to us giving wisdom and advice of immense value, particularly when counseling us to give our real estate and chattels to the cause.

Obedient to her power, Rembrandt, Raphael, Michael Angelo, Rubens and other princes of art threw their whole souls into marvellous portraits worth half a dollar per square foot.

Science was baffled. What human power could summon these dead potentates from the dark and silent tomb to the achievement of such miracles? To be sure, Rembrandt had forgotten the art of drawing, and Raphael's best productions were less striking and more gaudy than a cigarette chromo, but for paintings wrought on Sixth avenue canvas in Third avenue paints with Bowery brushes, and not as a work of art, but as a proof of immortality, they answered the purpose. Besides, it could not be expected that Michael Angelo, who was high-priced even in the dark ages, would give much more than a rough sketch for a five-dollar bill, which was all that was generally contributed.

The beautiful system adopted by the gifted medium was one calculated to place these phenomena beyond power of explanation. Only orthodox believers were admitted to see the pictures "come." It is not etiquette for us Spiritualists either to suspect fraud or watch for it, and when we watch a blank canvass until we fall asleep and are suddenly awakened to see it, or one just like it, glowing with fresh paint; or we are suddenly summoned from the room and it has been transformed before we can get back; or when it is held over our head and there swapped for another; we must refuse to have any doubts or to admit the possibility of fraud, or to even suspect that we have simply been imposed upon by a designing fat woman, for that would be a lack of faith and an insult to the cause, which no true Spiritualist would countenance.

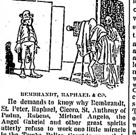
It is perfectly impossible for us to accede to the vulgar demands made upon us by the infidel.

He demands to sit in the materializing cabinet or to be allowed to construct one himself and buck and gag the medium in it himself.

He demands to be allowed to furnish a marked canvas for Raphael to work on, and will give that great artist a month to paint it through any medium, if the medium be locked in a room known to be free from brushes, paints and oils and shall have been thoroughly searched before entering.

He demands to know why the spirits invariably select swindlers and immoral outcasts for their interlocutors and why, if they are really anxious to have the truth known, they refuse to work the phenomena except in presence of persons unable to detect fraud or who refuse to try to detect fraud, and only under conditions which admit it.

He demands to be favored by some spirit with an exact account of his transactions with a friend who is dead—transactions only known to that friend and himself.



REMBRANDT, RAPHAEL & CO.

He demands to know why Rembrandt, St. Peter, Raphael, Cicero, St. Anthony of Padua, Rubens, Michael Angelo, the Angel Gabriel and other great spirits utterly refuse to work one little miracle in the Tombs Police Court to save their great priestess from the penitentiary for fraud. Earthly governments protect their ministers. Are the governments of spirit-land so cowardly and impotent that they desert their faithful servant in the hour of trial? One miracle in that court room could convert the whole world and better establish Spiritualism than a whole row of brown-stone temples.

To these impudent and blasphemous demands we have not a word to say. What could we say? We can only reply that we ourselves have investigated with our eyes closed and have seen nothing. We are satisfied. We pay our money and we get what we think is the worth of it in spookery, and that is enough.

But one sad fact is apparent. We shall have to get another racket. Materializing and this picture business have been struck by a cyclone. Rembrandt, Raphael & Co. might go into the photograph business and take original portraits, touched up in oil, but I doubt if the enterprise would pay. Cicero and St. Peter might start a night school to teach oratory and boxing, roller-skating and rhetoric, but I am not sure that they could earn enough to pay rent. The whole snap seems to be giving out. The police are on to us, and I fear me greatly we will have to take in our sign.

An Ancient Underground Chapel.

An interesting discovery has been made in an old Spanish mine of the property of the Corralitos cattle and mining company, on the Casa Grande river in northern Chihuahua, an immense estate belonging to El Paso and New York parties. The mine is called the San Pedro, and there is in it an old incline going into the mountain at an angle of forty-five degrees, and evidently following the richest ore streak in a zig zag manner. At the end of this incline a subterranean chamber was found, which had been fashioned evidently with great labor and trouble into a regular Catholic chapel. The chamber is some thirty feet high. Serts have been cut from the solid rock running all around the chapel, and so have an altar and a pulpit. The whole was found neatly whitewashed, and presented a peculiar and wierd aspect. The ancient chapel could be used at a moment's notice as a place of worship.

The whole country adjacent to the Casa Grande and Santa Maria rivers is full of objects of interest to the archeologist and naturalist. Prehistoric ruins are found everywhere, many of them clearly traceable to the Aztecs, but others evidently ante-date any authentic records of history. A richer field of exploration and investigation cannot be found anywhere in North America.—Globe-Democrat.

He Silenced the Judge.

Pettigrew of South Carolina, the great lawyer and unionist, was once practicing before a judge who was a great stickler for etiquette. When one hot July day Pettigrew came into the court room in a black coat and yellow nankeen trousers the judge took him sternly to task, asking him whether he did not know that the rules of that court required its counselors to appear in 'black coat and trousers.' 'Well, your honor,' said Pettigrew innocently, 'I submit that I am within the rule, for I have on a black coat and trousers.' 'But they're not black trousers,' insisted the judge, 'black coat and trousers means that both must be black.' 'Then,' said Pettigrew, 'I call your honor's attention to the fact that the sheriff of this court is in contempt of its rules, for they require him to attend upon its sessions in a cocked hat and sword, and while his hat seems to be cocked, his sword certainly is not.' The judge said no more about the trousers.—Philadelphia Record.

Grant's Birthplace.

The birthplace of General Grant, in the village of Point Pleasant, Ohio, is still in good repair, and used as a dwelling. With no accident it will last a century yet. The Cincinnati centennial managers have offered a big sum for the old home, and the Columbus centennial managers have offered $1,000 for its rent, with a guarantee that they will replace it unhurt upon its foundations when the centennial is over. It is not, however, on the market.

The Ruling Passion.

There is a story told of a Boston attorney who, on the eve of being married, found it impossible to reach the appointed place, and telegraphed for a "stay of proceedings," the legal phraseology of the dispatch proving that at even at such an eventful time the disciple of Blackstone and Coke could not shake off the verbal fetters of the law.—Boston Budget.

A Competent Nurse.

Mistress (to applicant)—Yes, I have advertised for a nurse. Are you competent to take care of young children?

Applicant—Oh, yis, mum.

Mistress—You never give them paregoric to quiet them?

Applicant—Niver, mum. I allers prefers laudanum.—New York Sun.

WHEN YOU ARE SAD.

When you are sad, I ask no more
The lavished rights I claimed before
When sunrise glittered on the seas,
And dancing to the wooing breeze,
The laughing ripples kissed the shore.

The morning glow of love is o'er;
Oh, rosy dreams we dreamt of yore!
I do but ask the least of these,
When you are sad.

Let the fresh darling you adore,
With joy's light footstep cross the floor;
But hear the last of all my pleas,
And shut for all but me the door,
When you are sad.
—All the Year Round.

A YARN FROM THE SEA.

Hartford Times.

We were well into the Gulf of Bengal, bound for Madras, when one morning, just as night was fading into dawn, I thought I heard a voice hailing us from the the surface of the sea. There are sea birds which cry out almost like human beings, and although I was startled by the hail, I dismissed it after a few seconds as the cry of a bird. Scarcely had I done so when it came again, and this time I knew it was the voice of a woman. There was no need to hail the mate on watch, for he had heard the cry as well. We were jogging along under easy sail, and he seized the glass and ran up to the forerigging. There was a sort of steam rising from the water, but the mate had not climbed thirty feet when he came down again, and in one breath ordered the ship into the wind, the captain and the boat lowered. We of the watch had no doubt that the ship had been hailed by castaways, but the boat was down before any of us made out a lone woman in a sort of canoe craft about two cables length away on our port bow. She had neither paddle nor oar, and her craft was driving with the wind and sea, while she sat cowering in the stern. Our boat was soon alongside of her craft, and woman and canoe were soon aboard of the Admiral Nelson. The watch below had turned up, and everybody was on deck to see what was going on. The woman was white, and, as we soon ascertained, American. I say white, but bronze would be the better term, for it was evident that she had long been exposed to tropical weather. She was of medium size, regular features and about forty years of age, and at one time had been good looking.

"Who is the captain?" she snapped, as she reached the deck.

"Here ma'am," replied our old man, as he stepped forward.

"I want to talk to you in your cabin," she continued, her fingers working nervously and her eyes snapping fire.

They had not been gone a quarter of an hour when both reappeared on deck. I was at the wheel, and therefore heard all that was said. It appeared that the woman, whose name was Mrs. Thomas, owned and sailed a trading schooner, which had been left her at her husband's death. It was a strange vocation for a woman, but it seemed she liked it, and also had a good business head on her. She had a crew of six, her mate being an Englishman and the others Lascars, and she had been sailing between nearly all the towns on the Gulf.

Three days before we picked her up her schooner had left Sumatra bound for the Indian coast. The crew seemed to be perfectly quiet and content, but the mate, they had suddenly laid violent hands on her and sent her adrift without water, food or a paddle. The intention was to run away with the schooner and cargo and sell them, and this plan might have been carried out but for her rescue.

She was the spunkiest little woman I ever saw. She was so mad she couldn't stand still for three seconds at a time. What she wanted was for our ship to go in pursuit. Her schooner was armed with two brass six pounders, while we had four twelves, and she expressed her entire willingness to see her craft sent to the bottom before the mutinous crew should benefit by their acts. Captain Wheeler was pretty well along in years, very careful on the question of insurance, and his mind was not made up until after breakfast. Then he decided to luff up towards the Andaman Islands in search of the schooner, and he almost promised to give her a taste of our metal if she should be sighted and would not surrender.

The little woman managed to eat a dozen mouthfuls of breakfast and then returned to the deck to almost assume control. She ordered a man aloft, bossed the job of casting loose the guns and getting up powder and shot, and every ten minutes she was hailing the lookout to know if anything was in sight. Luck was in her favor. While we had been jogging along all night the schooner, being farther to the east, had been almost becalmed. We raised her almost dead ahead about noon, and as luck would have it again we had plenty of wind, while she had none until the vessels were not two miles apart. The schooner could have no suspicion that the woman was aboard of us, and we flew a signal that we wanted to speak to her. She at once lay to, and as we ran down to her I saw Mrs. Thomas grit her teeth, clench her hands, and show other evidences of her feelings. She had borrowed the mate's six shooter, donned a hat and coat to disguise herself, and as we lay about a cable's length away no eye could have made out her sex. "Schooner ahoy!" called our captain.

"Aye, aye, sir! This is the Nancy Lee, bound from Sumatra to the mainland."

"Are you the captain?"

"No, sir, he's very sick in his berth."

"Run out those guns!" whispered the old man to us, and down went the port of shutters and out went the big barkers, and such of the crew as were not at the guns rested their muskets along the rail.

"I've got your captain here, and she'll be put aboard of you!" shouted our captain. "If you attempt any resistance I'll sink you!"

The Englishman ordered his crew to man one of the guns, but they refused to obey, every man of them skulling forward and disappearing down the hatch. The fellow left the deck long enough to arm himself with a cutlass, and as we lowered a boat he called out that he would split the head of the first man who attempted to board the schooner.

Our first mate, the boatswain, and two of us foremast hands went in the boat with Mrs. Thomas, and as we hooked to the schooner's chains the boatswain pulled a revolver and climbed over in the bows. The mutineer retreated aft, and then we all boarded. The woman had not spoken a word since leaving the ship. She was as pale as death, and her eyes glared like a tiger's. As she dropped from the rail to the deck she cocked the weapon in her hand, walked aft and right up to the mate, and as he flourished his cutlass and commanded her to keep off, she shot him dead in his tracks.

"It's the law of the sea," she quietly remarked as she turned to us. "Now to rout out those Lascars."

"But you won't kill them," said our mate.

"No, not quite was her grim answer, as she handed him the smoking revolver.

Casting a look at the dead mutineer, to be sure that he was dead, she went forward, took a belaying pin out of the port rail, and approaching the hatch she called down:

"On deck here, every man of you, and be quick about it!"

They came up one after another, and as each man touched the deck she gave him a crack over the head which made him see stars. They went down on their knees and begged for their lives, and after knocking them about in a liberal way she finally agreed to extend pardon. Under her direction the mate's body was searched, and as she anticipated, all the money aboard the schooner was found. She then ordered the body flung overboard, and as it touched the water one of the biggest white sharks I ever saw seized it and bit it in half. While the Lascars were cleaning the deck the little woman ran down into her cabin and brought up a dozen bottles of wine, six boxes of cigars and a lot of dried fruits for us to take back to the ship. Then she gave each of us a shake of the hand, and as we entered the yawl, she sprang upon the port rail, held fast to the main shrouds with one hand and shouted to our captain:

"Good bye and God bless you, Captain Wheeler. I've got my craft back, thanks to you, and I'll keep my eyes open after this!"

Then she jumped down and went to the wheel and gave orders to get the schooner on her course, and in a couple of hours the craft was lost sight of behind one of the islands as it made for the inside of the route. Two years latter I saw the woman at Singapore, and she still owned the schooner, and was said to have a comfortable fortune in bank. A year later I heard that she had sold her schooner, purchased a brig, and putting in a cargo on her own account, had sailed for home.

The Woman Who Was Afraid

A man was once walking along one road and a woman along another. The roads finally united, and man and woman, reaching the junction at the same time, walked on from there together. The man was carrying a large iron kettle on his back, in one hand he held by the legs a live chicken, in the other a cane, and he was leading a goat. Just as they were coming to a deep, dark ravine the woman said to the man: "I'm afraid to go through that ravine with you; it is a lonely place, and you might overpower me and kiss me by force." "If you were afraid of that," said the man, "you shouldn't have walked with me at all. How can I possibly overpower you and kiss you by force when I have this great iron kettle on my back, a cane in one hand, a live chicken in the other, and am leading this goat? I might as well be tied hand and foot!" "Yes," replied the woman, "but if you should stick your cane in the ground and tie the goat to it, and turn the kettle bottom side up and put the chicken into it, then you might wickedly kiss me in spite of my resistance." "Success to my ingenuity, Oh, woman!" said the rejoicing man to himself. "I should never have thought of such expedients." And when they came to the ravine he stuck his cane in the ground and tied the goat to it, gave the chicken to the woman, saying, "Hold it while I cut some grass for the goat, and then lowering the kettle from his shoulders, imprisoned the chicken under it, and wickedly kissed the woman, as she was afraid he would!—Notes and Queries.

What a Whang Really Is.

In the wisdom of the ages there has come to be something in a name. A good housewife in a suburb of Lewiston, whose reputation is of thrift, and whose wits are as keen as the razor's edge, issued cards not long ago, it is said, for an afternoon party at her house, terming it a "whang." A "whang" is an unknown term in that vicinity, although they had heard it employed in a metaphoric, or symbolic, or hyperbolic sense many times to the country jubilee of various kinds. The good ladies who were summoned didn't know what to do, or how to dress, but they went just the same, full of curiosity, and in their most stunning toilets. The hour was early—namely, 1 p. m.—when the larger part of them started. Bets were even against the field that it was a quilting bee, one to three that it was a rug bee, and even against the field that it was just an ordinary party. When they got there, they found the house in disorder and everybody scrubbing for dear life. A "whang" is a housecleaning party, and some of the ladies are sorry that they didn't dress accordingly.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Clever Thieves in Mexico

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

Points could probably be given to the slickest of London pickpockets by his ragged, miserable-looking confrere of Mexico. At fairs, in churches, at the markets, wherever throngs do congregate, it is most prudent to divest one's self of watch, eyeglasses, etc., and, in the case of ladies, of floating ends of ribbon or bows which may readily be detached. The wife of a prominent Mexican general, while kneeling at mass not long ago, had the pocket cut from her dress so skillfully that she had not the faintest sense of it, losing a considerable quantity of money and two diamond rings. A pretty little American bride keeping house there was particularly unfortunate. Every time she went to market, she would surely be caught in a crowd of the lower orders, who would close in around her in such a fashion as to press her arms down to her sides, and, when she was released, she would find her handbag open and empty. No violence was employed; it was apparently only one of the jams natural to such places.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

Twenty-one suicides have taken place from Clifton Suspension Bridge, England, since its opening in December, 1864.

Ontario's chief justice has decided that under the extradition treaty a telegram cannot give authority to arrest there an American fugitive.

Gladstone has his study so arranged that no sound from the rest of the house can penetrate it after the padded doors are closed.

An Illinois man who started through a passenger train taking a straw vote on President fell between two of the cars and was killed. Let this be a solemn warning.

The largest known flower is the Rafflesia, a native of Sumatra. It measures three feet in diameter, weighs fifteen pounds and has a calyx holding six quarts. The odor is offensive.

In Augusta, Georgia, the other day, a tree was cut in the forest at 6 o'clock in the morning, and by night it had been turned into printed papers and the people were reading in them the news of the day.

It is interesting to learn just at this time that President Cleveland and Senator Ingalls are related. Mr. Cleveland's grandmother was a Mehitable Ingalls, who was first cousin to Rufus Ingalls, the father of the Senator.

Judge Hare, of Philadelphia, gave this advice to a young wife-beater, who was discharged upon the appeal of the abused wife: "When you find yourself getting angry again, fill your mouth with water, and keep it shut till you cool off."

A Birmingham, Mich., man was so afraid of catching the measles of his sick relative that he would not go home, but went somewhere else, and got married—and then he caught the measles while on his wedding, and had 'em very bad, too.

Possessing, as it does, the strength of an Anglo-Saxon origin with the beauty derived from the Romance tongues, English is to-day the only language in the world whose parent tree, invigorated by constant grafting, is broad enough to cover with its branches all mankind.

Andrew Johnson's grave at Greenville, Tenn., is on one of the highest bluffs in the vicinity of the town, and the tall, eagle-crowned shaft that marks the spot can be seen from the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad for several miles. Travelers approaching the town watch for it with eager eyes.

The grave of Gen. William Henry Harrison, ninth President of the United States, is on a beautiful natural mound near his old residence at North Bend, on the banks of the Ohio, fifteen miles below Cincinnati. No monument marks the spot, and the grave for years has remained neglected.

Two sons of a famous novelist are engaged in the lucrative business of "stock and station agents" in Victoria. Edward Bulwer Lytton Dickens manages the Melbourne branch of the business, while Alfred Tennyson Dickens represents the firm in the important pastoral center of Hamilton. A son of Anthony Trollope has a sheep station in the northern colony of Queenland.

Following hard upon the news that the toboggan is in the hands of a monopoly comes the report that a gigantic Peanut Trust has been formed. The necessities of life have been seized by corporations, and now the luxuries of both rich and poor are becoming the prey of monopoly. Bulletin base ball scores are about the only joy still within the reach of the man without capital.

During the deadlock in Congress, Representative Taulbee, of Kentucky, was the victim of a practical joke which gave him a severe cold. One night he fell asleep in the House, in a big chair near a window. Some wicked colleagues found him there, took off one of his shoes and placed his bare foot on the window sill. A few hours afterward he awoke, and found his shoe hanging on a gas bracket at the other side of the chamber, while he had caught cold through the exposed foot.

A will contest in progress at Burlington, Vt., wherein a grand nephew seeks to set aside the testament of Ephraim Griswold, recalls the murder of the later's wife, twenty-three years ago. The story is that Mrs. Griswold, who had made a small fortune as a cook for the California miners during the gold excitement, was killed by a man named Ward, at the instigation of her adopted daughter's husband. Ward was finally hanged for the crime, and the adopted daughter and her husband died while languishing in prison.

RESUME OF THE NEWS.

Washington News Items.

The Senate has confirmed the nominations of Robert B. Roosevelt, of New York, to be minister to the Netherlands; Thomas Browne, to be consul at Paramacabo; O. H. O. Ernest, to be a member of the Mississippi river commission.

Judge Cooley, chairman of the interstate commission, stated to a reporter that no order had as yet been made by the commission in reference to the proposed investigation into the Burlington strike, and that it was impossible to tell when the commission would be ready to begin the investigation. The judge said he was in hopes that a settlement would be made between the contending parties without the intervention of the commission.

Personal News.

William Hippert, proprietor of the Chicago house at New Ulm, Minn., died recently from hemorrhage of the lungs.

Senator Beck, it is reported, is to be married during the summer to Mrs. Henderson, daughter of Dr. Yandell of Louisville. The bride-in-prospective has a fortune of $400,000.

Criminal Calendar.

John Gorres pleaded not guilty at Redwood Falls, Minn., to the indictment charging him with murder in the first degree. Judge Webber granted the motion for a continuance of his case until the November term. Gorres' counsel gave notice that they would make a motion that he be released on bail.

Six robbers attacked a train twelve miles from Noyales, Montana, on the Sonora railroad, killed the fireman, fatally wounded the conductor and one passenger and dangerously injured Express Messenger Hayes. After a severe fight the passengers came to the rescue and the robbers were finally driven off the train and escaped.

McIntyre, alias "Slim Jim," and a half-breed, named Bruno Azoare, who ran off a band of horses owned by Mr. Dan Moires of Fort Shaw, Mont., recently, were cleverly rounded up by Capt. Menely of Battle Creek outpost, and the men and horses brought into Mobile Creek, N. W. T. McIntyre is notorious in this line, having already served a term for the same trick.

The Omaha depot at St. Peter, Minn. was broken into by burglars, who carried off a lot of plunder in the way of tickets. The burglary occurred while the station agent, John Badgley, was away at dinner. Among other things carried off were two 2,000-mile tickets, four 1,000-mile tickets, three coupon tickets, an L punch and about $10 in money. The desk containing the local tickets was undisturbed.

Grottkau, the notorious socialist of Milwaukee, will have to serve a year in the house of correction for inciting riot. Grottkau was sentenced May 7, 1887, but his case was appealed and delayed in the courts so that he was not committed until April 5. Grottkau's attorneys held that his term of punishment commenced on the day of his sentence and not on the day of his commitment, but Commissioner Ryan held otherwise.

It is reported from Boston that Harry Phillips, John L. Sullivan's manager, had seized the proceeds of the big fellow's benefit in that city. This report aroused new interest in the stories that have been current in reference to Philips's past life. Detective Haynor of New York who traveled with Philips in Europe under the name of Beckwith, says Philips is a burglar and was one of the men who planned the robbery of the Grand Trunk vault at Montreal. Philips' confederates were arrested for their complicity in the robbery and Haynor is going to Montreal to testify against two of them. The detective says he has a plan by which he hopes yet to secure the extradition of Philips for his share in planning the Grand Trunk robbery.

Nuggets of Foreign News.

The Vatican journals note that Catholic publications in America unanimously approve the papal rescript.

Advices from the island of Tahiti say that a party of natives surprised a French patrol and killed an officer of marines and two sailors.

Archbishop Corrigan has failed to obtain from the Pope a condemnation of Henry George's works, which have now been formally delivered at the Vatican for judgment.

Dr. Gurdertz, of Berlin, the royal librarian, had discovered a manuscript record of the visit of John Dewitt to London in 1596, together wity drawings of the theaters of the time of Shakespeare. Herr Muller of Bremen will publish the record, which will be a literary sensation.

The Brazilian legation has received information from Roderigo Silve, minister of foreign affairs, that the Brazilian parliament has aproved the government bill completely abolishing slavery, and that it was sanctioned by the regent on the 13th inst. The minister states also that this action met with extraordinary manifestations of rejoicing.

The Record of Casualties.

The great dam at Rock Island gave way on the 14th inst., and placed 200 or 300 families in great danger. There was, however, no loss of life.

A special train on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad containing 110 Baptists enroute from Minneapolis, Minn., to Washington, collided with a freight train pulling in on a siding, near Mount Vernon, Ohio. The passengers were shaken up severely, but none seriously injured. Ex-Gov. Pillsbury of Minnesota was on board.

A cyclone of tremendous force whirled over a portion of northern Indiana. At Winslow siding, on the Nickle Plate railroad, a train of sixteen freight cars was lifted from the wheels and distributed in piecemeal across the surrounding prairies. Information has been received that at Wanatah a number of houses were unroofed and much timber in the country uprooted.

A Northern Pacific freight train of twenty-five cars was wrecked near Superior, Wisconsin, recently. The engine and five freight cars were thrown in the ditch and badly demolished. A car of wheat was destroyed and several thousand feet of lumber piled into the ditches. The engineer and fireman escaped death by jumping from the cab. A misplaced switch was the cause of the accident.

Emma Seibert, a young girl employed in the Mankato fiberware works, was very seriously injured at Mankato, Minn. Her dress became entangled in some cog-wheels and she was drawn into the machinery. Her injuries were mostly internal and their full extent is only to be conjectured, not having been fully ascertained by the physicians.

A terrific explosion occurred at the powder house at the Prattsville brownstone quarry near Stockton, New Jersey. One man was killed; several others were injured, a number of houses were wrecked and considerable property was destroyed. The report was heard 20 miles away. Three hundred kegs of powder exploded. The explosion was caused by workmen dropping a keg of powder.

General News Items.

Work is about to be commenced on Minnesota's second state prison, at St. Cloud.

The Northern Pacific railroad company has voluntarely reduced its passenger rates from four to three cents a mile.

The Methodist conference in session at New York, voted that hereafter it shall require a two-thirds vote to constitute an election of bishop.

The managers of the Northwestern roads met in Chicago and agreed to advance rates between Chicago & St. Paul from 20 to 35 per cent. taking effect June 4.

There are now five bad breaks in Sny levee, and the whole of the Sny bottoms, reaching from opposite Louisiana, Mo., to Hannibal, Mo., is inundated. The flood covers an area 400 miles long and five miles wide.

The gap in the Sny levee, through which the whole Missisippi is now pouring, has widened almost 300 yards. The Sny basin contains 120,000 acres of fine farming land and it is estimated that fully 75,000 will be inundated. Of the submerged lands 50,000 acres are in crops and the majority in wheat.

The seventh annual report of the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern road for the year ending Dec. 31, 1887, has just appeared. The total length of track at present is 1,046 miles. The gross earnings of the company, including all leased roads and branches, is $3,005,962.73. The operating expenses, including taxes, insurance, and rental, were $2,225,905.77. Leaving net earnings, over operating expenses, $780,056.96. The earnings of the railroad for 1887 were about $75,000 more than for for 1886. This is entirely due to the leased lines, and the earnings having increased over $200,000, while the earnings of the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern proper decreased $130,000 during the year. The operation of the interstate commerce law has injured the property, as it debars it from participating in any business, on which rates are too low to be applied on local business—the main line earnings having fallen off $175,000 in the last nine months of the year from this cause.

The completion of the auditorium in time for the national Republican convention, June 19, is now only a question of carpenter work. The roof over the auditorium portion is in place, the flooring is all laid, all of the big galleries are completed, and work is now in progress on the smaller galleries.

The Labor Conclaves.

The Union State party met at Cincinnati. John Seitz of Ohio occupied the chair. Ex-Congressman Weller of Iowa tried to pass a resolution against fusion with the Republican or Democratic party, but failed. The committee on resolutions reported the following:

Land—While we believe that a proper solution of the financial system will greatly relieve those now in danger of losing their homes by mortgage foreclosure and enable all industrious persons to secure homes, we oppose land monopoly in every form, demand the forfeiture of unearned grants and the limitation of land ownership. We believe the earth was made for the people and not to enable an idle aristocracy to subsist through rents upon the toil of the industrious; that corners in land are as bad as corners in food, and that those who are not residents or citizens should not be allowed to own land in the United States. Homesteads should be exempt to a limited extent from execution or taxation.

Transportation—Means of communication and transportation should be owned by the people, as is the United States postal system.

Money—Full legal tender should be issued directly to the people, without the intervention of banks, or loaned to citizens upon land security at a low rate of interest. Postal savings banks should be established. We should have free coinage of silver. We demand the immediate applications of all idle money in the United States treasury to the payment of the bonded debt, and condemn the further issue of interest-bearing bonds.

Labor—Arbitration should take the place of strikes and other injurious methods of settling labor disputes. The letting of convict labor to contractors should be prohibited; the contract system be abolished in public works; hours of labor in industrial establishments be reduced commensurate with increased production by labor-saving machinery; employes be protected from bodily injury; equal pay given for equal work for both sexes, and labor, agricultural and co-operative associations be fostered and encouraged by law.

Pensions—We demand the passage of a service pension bill to every honorably discharged soldier and sailor of the United States.

The platform also favors an income tax and woman sufferage, and denounces the Democratic and Republican parties for creating and perpetuating usury, monopoly and trusts.

The first plank, which was adopted, practically excludes the United Labor party from joining the Union Labor. At the afternoon session Dr. McGlynn reported the failure of the effort to unite the two conventions. He said the ultimatum of the United Labor party had been rejected by the Union Labor committee on platform and the joint committee had dissolved.

The entire platform was finally adopted. The roll was called for nominations for president of the United States. Arkansas nominated State Senator A. J. Streeter of Illinois, president of the Farmers' alliance. The Colorado delegation named Gen. Weaver of Iowa, but a peremptory letter of refusal from him was presented. Streeter's nomination was made unanimous. Charles E. Cunningham of Arkansas was nominated for the vice presidency. He is a mechanic sixty-five years of age.

FROM GREAT FALLS.

The Last Spike Driven in the Great Falls & Missouri River Railroad—Ceremonies Attending It.

GREAT FALLS, Mont., Special Telegram, May 18.—This afternoon the last spike was driven in the Great Falls & Missouri River railroad, as the new track to the works of the Montana Smelting company are called. Locally this road is in the Manitoba system and will be used for the ore, coal and bullion traffic collected by the reduction works. The tracks begin here near the railroad bridge and follow the west side of the Missouri. It runs near the Black Eagle falls and other great cataracts of the Missouri. The last spike was driven by Paris Gibson in presence of Messrs. McLay, Collins and other leading citizens. General Manager Child entertained the party. A party of Neihart miners have been arriving with silver ore, which will be stored to await the opening of the reduction works. The maps, illustrations and descriptive matter regarding Great Falls in last Sunday's PIONEER PRESS excite much interest and elicit general admiration. Ex-Mayor Sullivan of Fort Benton arrived, on his way to the Republican territorial convention. Burleigh of Helena is the choice for delegate to the Chicago convention of the North Mautana delegations.

After Peruvian Richness.

NEW YORK, Special Telegram, May 17.—A very general subject of conversation in financial circles to-day was a report that the Peruvian bondholders, of which ex-Mayor Grace and his brothers are the chief operators, had accomplished an arrangement by which they were to receive payment from the Chilian government for the claims which they had against it for certain valuable property contained in deposits of nitrate which were recently ceded by Peru to Chili by a treaty of peace. The arrangement involves the payment of several million dollars to the bondholders, the control of the valuable Peruvian guano beds, and the further vast wealth that is likely to be derived from the building of railroads in Peru and subsequent development of its incalculably rich mineral resources. It has been learned from an absolutely authoritative source that a number of prominent American business men are also interested in the scheme, and that the business is an Anglo-American affair. The completion of the unfinished railroads in Peru will make them traverse one of the richest mineral sections of the world.

Wants to Be Vindicated.

NEW YORK, Special Telegram, May 17.—Col. F. D. Grant has offered to pay Gen. Adam Badeau his claim for $10,000 in full, provided he would drop all litigation in the matter, but the offer was refused. Badeau did not take the money because he said that he wanted "to be vindicated." Those who claim to be familiar with the matter say that Gen. Badeau could have had the money, but refused, against the advice of his former counsel, S. G. Clark, who, in consequence of his client's refusal, gave up the case.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Abstract of the Proceedings of the Senate and House.

SENATE.

Senator Edmunds reported favorably the house bill fixing a term of the United States district court at Duluth. The bill was amended, however, by striking out all after the enacting clause and inserting the senate bill, which reads as follows:

That hereafter and until otherwise provided by law there shall be held annually on the second Monday in September a term of court in the city of Duluth in said district, said term to be in addition to the terms now required to be held at the cities of St. Paul and Winona in said district, and a grand and petit jury may be summoned to serve at said term of court hereby established.

This cuts out the provision for separate terms of district and circuit court at each of these places, and makes no change in the time of holding court at Winona or St. Paul, as did the house bill.

Senator Sabin offered in the senate today an amendment to the bill to encourage the schools which have been giving some attention to Indian education in the West and to advance the cause of education among the Indians.

In the senate Mr. Spooner presented a petition from citizens of Stockholm, Wis., asking an appropriation of $15,000 for the repair of the pier at that place. It is represented that the water in the lake was higher than ever this spring and that the pier was partly carried away by the wind and ice. The money is needed this year to repair it if it is not to be swept entirely away.

The senate in secret session decided not to open the doors when the fishery treaty is under consideration, nor to admit even official reporters. This is a rejection of both the Hoar and Riddleberger resolutions.

HOUSE.

Mr. Hatch, of Missouri, spoke eloquently upon the industry of agriculture.

Representative Matson of Indiana, the chairman of the house committee on invalid pensions, reported from the committee a bill extending the time for filing claims for arrears of pensions so as to give the benefit of them to all claimants who file their claims after the expiration of the time limit, or who may yet file claims before the passage of this bill. If the bill should be enacted the cost to the government will be $250,000,000.

SENATE.

Senator Spooner offered an amendment authorizing the secretary of war to make a survey of Minnesota Point at the west end of Lake Superior and to ascertain, if possible, the probable cost of the condemnation and purchase of this point as a reservation to be used in the preservation of the harbors at the head of the lake.

In the senate the report of the committee on privileges and elections in the matter of Senator Turpie of Indiana was adopted and the committee discharged from further consideration of the memorials and remonstrances on the subject.

The house bill to limit the hours of letter carriers passed the senate. It provides that hereafter eight hours shall constitute a day's work for letter carriers.

Senator Allison presented an amendment on the river and harbor bill providing for an expenditure of $150,000 on that portion of the Missouri lying between the Omaha & Council Bluffs bridge and a point five miles above in the river. It also provided for the expenditure of $150,000 at and opposite Sioux City, Iowa.

In the senate Mr. Davis reported favorably from the committee on pensions a bill to grant a pension to Ellen St. Cyr, widow of Lieut. Abner St. Cyr, who was killed in a tornado at St. Cloud some years ago. A similar bill has passed the house.

HOUSE.

Mr. Butterworth, spoke against the Mills bill.

The house passed the senate bill to allow the Washington & Idaho road right of way through the Cœur d' Alene Indian reservation in Idaho.

SENATE.

The following bills were passed: Bill introduced Feb. 16 by Senator Sabin, authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Missouri river at or near Forest City, Dak., by the Forest City & Watertown Railway Company; authorizing the construction of a railroad bridge across the Red River of the North by the Dakota & Pacific Railroad Company; authorizing the construction of a railroad, wagon and foot passenger bridge across the Mississippi river at or near Muscatine, Iowa; also, one across the Mississippi river at or near Clinton, Iowa.

After morning business the Senate took up the Vest resolution providing for a select committee to examine the questions touching meat and meat products of the United States. After a long discussion by Senators Vest, Manderson, Cullom and Plumb, the resolution was extended so as to make the investigation embrace the trunk line association, the central traffic association, and other agencies of transportation, and was then adopted.

HOUSE.

In the House today, absolutely nothing was done outside of tariff discussion.

SENATE.

The senate passed two house bills, relating to tresspass upon Indian and other reserve lands, that will go far toward protecting the reservations from the encroachments of white persons who have heretofore looked upon these lands as their natural tramping ground.

The proposition made by Senator Spooner to attach the direct tax bill as an amendment to the sundry civil appropriation bill is being considered by the senate committee on appropriations, and will probably be adopted.

HOUSE.

This was a great day in the house, tariff debate being lifted from the rut of monotony in which it had run so long. Three of the principal members spoke, and each voiced the sentiments of his party or faction with great power—Randall for the protectionist Democrats, McKinley of Ohio for the Republicans and Breckinridge of Kentucky for the Democratic majority. No other business was transacted.

SENATE.

The senate has decided to devote its attention to the calendar, which has grown to include several hundred measures, many of which are of a general character. Then the bills establishing a department of labor admitting to statehood North Dakota, Montana and Washington, will be taken up, probably in the order named. Considerable time will be devoted to consideration of the fisheries treaty, and within a week Mr. Allison will call up the Indian appropriation bill.

HOUSE.

The house has set aside for a week or 10 days the tariff bill, so as to give consideration to the appropriation bills, of which there are four on the calendar, in this order: Diplomatic, District of Columbia, postoffice and legislative, executive and judicial. The legislative bill is to come up first, as it generally requires a week for debate in the House, and sometimes 10 days or two weeks are given it. There will be a caucus of the majority members in a few days and their action may change the turn of office. Should an agreement be reached whereby the Mills proposition to vote directly on the republican and then on the democratic tariff bill without debate be accepted, the tariff may come up and be disposed of in a day at any date.

Letters have been received at New York from Mr. Blaine's party in Europe indicating that the ladies will not take coaching trip in Scotland with the Carnegies. Mrs. Blaine expects to sail for home on the French line June 16. She will be accompanied by her daughter, by Miss Abigail Dodge (Gail Hamilton), and by Misses Elkins and Davis. The two young ladies last year have been making a tour and extending to Turkey. They joined Mr. Blaine's party in Rome.

MINNESOTA DEMOCRATS.

They Meet in Convention, Make a Truce and Build a Platform.

The Democrats of Minnesota have for some time been troubled by a war between the Michael Doran and Dr. Ames footing, and a vigorous contest was looked for in the State Convention which met in St. Paul. But in that the people were disappointed, for though there was a lively shuffle the feud was partially healed by the election of both Doran and Ames to the St. Louis Convention. The delegates and alternates were as follows:

Delegates at large: Michael Doran, of Le Sueur; Albert A. Ames, of Hennepin; Robert A. Smith, of Ramsey; John Ludwig of Winona.

ALTERNATES.

Frank L. Morse, Hennepin; E. W. Durant, Washington; William Quinn, Wright; John Adams, Dodge.

THE PLATFORM.

The following resolutions were passed:

The Democrats of Minnesota, in harmony with the Democracy of the Union, declare that the longer continuance of taxes levied for the conduct of a war which ended nearly a quarter century ago is a needless and unjustifiable burden upon the people of this country.

To the already accumulated $150,000,000 surplus lying unused and useless in the treasury there is being added under our existing revenue laws an increasing surplus of $80,000,000 each year. This money is not needed for any legitimate purposes of government; it is withdrawn from circulation; it plays no part in the business transactions of the people; it is a constant temptation, a standing inducement for schemes of plunder and corrupt extravagance.

We demand as a right that the people shall be at once and forever relieved from this unnecessary and oppressive burden. Superfluous taxation is tyranny.

The time has come for a thorough revision and a radical reduction of the existing revenue taxes. We insist that this work be at once began and speedily consummated without farther evasion or delay; and that in the doing of it the following principles shall be adhered to as the true basis of genuine revenue reform, viz.:

First—That taxation is not a public blessing, nor an element of national prosperity. That while sufficient revenue should at all times be collected for the support of an economical government in the discharge of its legitimate functions, for the payment of the public debt, and liberal pensions to deserving veterans of the Union armies, not one dollar of superfluous tax should be imposed for the purpose of enhancing the prices of commodities consumed by the people, and as a tribute to the private business of a favored few.

Second—That whatever taxation it may be necessary to retain for governmental purposes, should be imposed as far as practicable upon articles of luxury and indulgences which mainly minister to the enjoyment of the rich and the habits of the dissolute.

Third—That the taxes should be greatly reduced, and, when practicable, altogether abolished upon all articles and materials in such general use as to be rightly classed as necessaries for our people, which are essential to their health, comfort and prosperity, which enter into their domestic life, their industrial pursuits, and their personal happiness.

Fourth—That the purchasing power of the products of our labor shall be no longer diminished by a tax upon the things for which we exchange these products; the value of what we sell no longer curtailed by enhancing the cost of what we buy with the proceeds of our sales; that a tax upon imports is in effect a tax upon exports, and that the best way to render our agricultural and manufacturing industries profitable and prosperous is to increase the purchasing power of their products in the markets of the world by abolishing taxes upon the things purchased.

Fifth—That our foreign and internal commerce should be increased and the cost of transportation reduced by repealing taxes upon the materials which enter into the construction and equipment of the railways and marine.

Sixth—That our manufacturing industries should have the benefit of untaxed raw materials used by them, thus enabling them to dispose of their surplus products in other markets than our own.

Seventh—That the workingmen in these industries should have that steady employment and fair remuneration which can never exist so long as the sale of the products of their labor is confined to the limited demands of an easily overstocked home market.

Eighth—That the cunningly complicated system of specific and ad volorem duties upon the same article, whereby the heaviest taxation is imposed upon the cheaper grades of materials used mainly by our working people, should be wholly abandoned, and the millionaire compelled to pay at least an equal percentage of taxation with the poorest laborer.

Ninth—Finally, that all taxation shall be equal and impartial; that our people shall have free access to the markets of the world to buy as well as to sell to the best advantage and with equal terms with the peoples of other lands; that our power to produce and our ability to purchase shall no longer be confined to a monopolized home market, influenced by combinations and at the mercy of pools and trusts.

This is what we mean by revenue reform.

The existing traffic was created and is now maintained by the aggregated selfishness of the particular interests which have so long and bounteously fattened upon its profits. Originally imposed as a necessary "war measure," it has since been perpetuated and its enormities concealed by deluding a credulous people with false issues and keeping alive the sectional hatreds engendered by the war. For more than twenty years the bloody shirt has protected "protection" from scrutiny and popular indignation. A combination of favored monopolists, so powerful and so deeply interested in the maintenance of such a system is not to be easily broken. Inch by inch the cause of reform must win its way. We therefore welcome and endorse the Mills bill now pending in congress as the first aggressive advance, which deserves the united support of all men who honestly favor revenue reform.

While we recognize the growing sentiment for tariff reform among the Republican voters of Minnesota, we hereby call their attention to the recent utterance of the platform adopted by the late Republican state convention—a platform which makes no demand for a reduction of tariff taxes, but is an outspoken endorsement of a protective tariff. But we respectfully suggest to them that such a reform is not to be expected at the hands of men who are beneficiaries of the abuses to be reformed, but can only come from those who are in hearty sympathy with the reform to be accomplished.

In conformity with these principles we specify as among the articles which should be placed upon the free list salt, coal, lumber, sugar, iron and steel, glass, binding twine material, drugs and medicines, wool and all wearing apparel, carpets and household goods, tools, implements and machinery used in agricultural and mechanical employments, and all raw materials consumed by our manufactories.

While we are not unmindful of the growing interest of the people of the State of Minnesota in this great question, we declare our firm conviction that tariff reduction is not a local issue merely, but one of transcendent national importance affecting the prosperity, welfare and happiness of all the people of the whole country; it was made so by the fearless and unequivocal position assumed by President Cleveland in his last annual message. Tariff reform under his leadership is the vital, single issue of the present campaign. With such a cause under such a leader we cannot fail.

The bureaux of the French senate have elected a committee to examine the Panama canal lottery loan bill. A majority of the committee favor the bill.

John Gorres, charged with murder, was taken from Redwood Falls to the New Ulm jail. Mrs. Rosenkranz, the wife of his victim, arrived at Redwood Falls. She says they were married about four years, and had one child, which is now dead. They lived together about two years when her husband left for Minnesota, but promised to send for her. Since his absence she lived with her father, Nick Wilger, at Barton, Wis., until eighteen months ago when she went to Chicago where she is now working out. She says that some friends of her husband had made trouble between them, and that he refused to send her money as promised. She did not know that he had been murdered until recently. Her father accompanied her, and the special object of their visit is to recover $1,300 sent from Germany to Rosenkranz since his marriage, which is now in the bank at Springfield.

MINNESOTA REPUBLICANS.

After a Stormy Session in State Conventions, they Nominate Delegates and Electors.

The Republican State Convention met at St. Paul, and after a long and acrimonius fight between the young and old wings of the party, the young men shelved W. D. Washburn, H. A Castle and all the other well known leaders of the party. The delegates elected were as follows:

Frank F. Davis of Hennepin, Joel P. Heatwole of Rice, G. G. Hartley of St Louis, C. G. Edwards of Fillmore.

ALTERNATES.

C. E. French of Wright, W. A. Sperry of Steele, J. E. Brown of Blue Earth, H. G. Finkle of Clay.

The following electors were also put in nomination:

At large: Capt. Mons Grinager of Minneapolis, Hennepin county, and H. W. Stone, Sr., of Stevens county.

Districts—First, W. H. Yale, of Winona; Second, E. R. Smith of Le Sueur; Third, W. A. Foland of Swift county; Fourth, Alvah Eastman of Anoka; Fifth, John Cooper of Stearns county.

THE PLATFORM.

The following resolutions were adopted:

The Republican party in Minnesota deem it unnecessary, on the eve of a national convention, to make a formal and extended declaration of principles further than to reaffirm those laid down in the national platform of 1884, and to express the conviction that the interests of the people throughout the land would be greatly promoted by a change of administration.

It is the first duty of a good government to protect the rights and promote the interests of its own people. The largest diversity of industry is most productive of general prosperity and of the comfort and independence of the people. But while adhering to the principle of protection to American labor and productions we demand that the duties on imports shall be so adjusted as not to foster monopolies, and in the adjustment of such duties such protection shall be afforded to the various industries of the country as will best promote the general welfare.

We desire to especially emphasize the fact that President Cleveland's wholesale removals from office on party grounds, and his failure to recommend to congress even the slightest legislation to improve the civil service law show his complete surrender to the spoils policy; that the present civil service law was enacted and faithfully administered during a Republican administration; and we urge the senators and representatives from Minnesota to support measures that will uphold and extend the principle of civil service reform based on qualification and merit.

The Democratic party has become merely an organization for official spoils. It has unblushingly violated all its reformatory promises. It is not entitled to the confidence of the people. The president solemnly pledged himself to carry out civil service reform, but, with the full approval of his partisan supporters, he has converted this reform into a shallow pretense. He committed himself to the one term principle in his letter of acceptance, but is now actually using the federal patronage to secure a re-election. His partisan confederates proclaim devotion to equal suffrage rights, while they trample those rights under foot in the South.

The Democratic party professes attachment to state sovereignty and home rule, but ruthlessly denies both to the American citizens of Dakota, fearing that the votes of that people may be cast for the Republican candidates at the coming presidential election. It professes love for the Union soldiers and sailors, but its continued policy has been to refuse relief to the suffering defenders of the nation and their dependents. It holds the national house of representatives, which alone can originate changes of tax and revenue bills, but it has done nothing in its past six years' control of that body to reduce the surplus accumulation of money in the treasury, or to relieve the people of unnecessary taxation.

Its proposed tariff legislation is a glaring subterfuge and an attempt to destroy the American policy of protection to American industries and labor in the interests of foreign countries which, if successful, must necessarily bring disaster upon the business of this country, and tend to reduce the American rates of wages to European standards. It has provided no seaboard defense against foreign invasion. Its administration of foreign affairs has been weak to the verge of humiliation. Our nation is now represented abroad by men who either sought its dismemberment or openly sympathized with its foes.

The postal service affecting every interest has become a disgrace to the country. Partisan spoilsmen, in violation of civil service reform principles, have displaced trained, competent and faithful officers, many of them ex-Union soldiers. Every function of the government is made subordinate to partisan ends.

That the convention denounce the present administration, which has had control of the house of representatives for the past five years, in its efforts to disfranchise the people of Dakota for political reasons only. We believe that it is unjust and criminal to longer deprive Dakota of statehood.

For these and other reasons of public importance we believe and here record our earnest conviction that a change of administration is the pressing need of the country, and that it is so demanded by the people.

We desire to especially emphasize the fact that President Cleveland's wholesale removals from office on party grounds, and his failure to recommend to congress even the slightest legislation to improve the civil service show his complete surrender to the spoils policy; that the present civil service law was enacted and faithfully administered during a Republican administration; and we urge the senators and representives from Minnesota to support measures that will uphold and extend the principle of civil service reform based on qualifications and merit.

A Terrible Story.

The Danbury News has a strange story from Southbury, a rural place in the North part of New Haven county. Mrs. Maria Yucat, who lived in a handsome residence was found dead one morning about a year ago at the foot of the celler stairs.

Mrs. Yucat was reputed to be quite wealthy and lived a very retired and secluded life. When her body was found at the foot of the stairs Medical Examiner Burritt was summoned. Dr. Burritt was an old gentleman not very careful in his investigations, and when he saw the position in which the body lay he made little or no examination, and returned a finding of accidental death from falling down stairs.

Since that time the people of Southbury have done a great deal of thinking about the case, and many theories were evolved. Facts have come out showing that the body could not have been where it was found by any accidental fall. A Southbury man claims to have a solution of the affair.

Mrs. Yucat had a nephew, a wild, reckless spendthrift. He bothered her continually with demands for money. The nephew visited her home the night before she was found dead. When there began to be a good deal of talk of murder, the nephew, it is said, suddenly left. Before he left he and another person visited the cemetery, which is situated in an isolated spot, one dark night, and dug up Mrs. Yucat's remains. The coffin was opened, and the neck of the corpse broken. Then the coffin was replaced and the grave placed in as good order as before.

It is said there was an eye-witness to this ghoulish proceeding who did not dare speak of what he had seen at the time

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All the camp equipment and office furniture of the Duluth, Huron & Denver railroad have been sold at auction under sheriff's execution at Sauk Center, Minn., to satisfy the claims of parties who sold the company on credit. Most that will be heard of the "D., H. & D."

MINNESOTA NEWS.

The steamer S. B. Barker got out of the ice on her trip from Ashland and safely reached Duluth, after she left Two Harbors ran to Duluth without much difficulty, keeping close to the shore. The wind shifted to west and northwest and is carrying the ice away from the north shore.

An enthusiastic meeting of the special board of trade committee of Winona appointed to get up a Fourth of July celebration in Winona was held. It was decided to have an immense celebration. A general plan of work was laid out and committees of prominent business men were appointed to take charge of the work.

It is thought that the heavy rains have effectually disposed of chinch bugs.

The opening spring term of school at Dodge Center was delayed on account of diptheria.

A young man employed in H. Jacobs' clothing store at Austin, was shot by a burglar, and lies in a critical condition. Schafer slept in the store and was awakened by the noise of the burglar opening the safe, and fired twice at him. The burglar returned the fire, the shot penetrating Schafer's lungs. The burglar escaped, but without any booty.

Several reports have been made by Wabasha county farmers that the grain which they put in about the time of the commencement of the heavy rains two or three weeks ago, has rotted and they will have to seed over again, which will incur considerable loss, as the acreage which they had planted was quite extensive.

The residence of W. L. Webster, of Red Wing, was destroyed by fire. The building is a total loss and the contents nearly so; no insurance. The origin of the fire is unknown. The family were awakened just in time to save themselves.

Winona has organized a home stock company to build a hotel to cost $100,000, and for which other citizens will contribute a bonus of $12,500. Messrs. H. Choate, H. J. O'Neill, A. B. Youmans, Charles Horton and W. H. Laird were appointed a sub-committee to direct the organization of the company. A $100,000 hotel has been a pet project of Winona. Last year a cash bonus of $40,000 was raised for a $200,000 hotel and opera house, but the contractors, got into financial straits, and were unable to carry out the contract. Since then the feeling has been strong for a home company to build the hotel, and the plan will without doubt be carried out at once.

The county board of Goodhue county are considering applications for aid to rebuild and repair the roads and bridges damaged by the spring flood. Over $6,000 has already been asked for, and the road tax next year will be unusually heavy, probably reaching nearly $10,000. Last year it was only $2,500.

Peter Memahon and Pete Lemelle were drowned in Lake Vermillion, near Tower. The men were going exploring and a sudden wind capsized the boat. They were unmarried. The bodies have not yet been recovered.

At a meeting of the directors of the M. E. church of St. Cloud, it was decided to erect a new edifice, costing between $10,000 and $15,000, as the old church is not large enough to accommodate the constantly increasing congregation.

The residence of N. Kingsley was burglarized at Austin. A valuable gold watch and some money were taken.

Fire broke out at Faribault in the building on Front street, owned by Mr. Humphrey, occupied by August Gardner, who, being nearly insane, is supposed to have set it on fire, oil being found near the house. Loss, $1,000.

At a special meeting of the Owatanna council the saloonkeepers cited to show cause why their licenses should not be revoked for violation of law appeared with Amos Coggswell, their attorney. L. L. Wheelock, city attorney, appeared in behalf of the city. The council, five to three, deferred further action until other citations with specific charges might be served. The information was obtained through an informer, against whom there is very strong feeling, and it was feared that he would suffer bodily harm but he was placed in safe keeping by the authorities. The council chamber was densely crowded, and threats were made.

Extravagant.

The story of the Cape Cod youth who spent a week in finding ten cents on the street in Boston has brought the Listener another story of a Cape Cod boy who must have been a relative of that one. He happened to be visiting in Boston, a good while ago, on the Fourth of July, and went out on the Common to see the sights. He returned in an hour rather rueful.

"What's the matter, Silas?" he was asked.

"Gosh, all hemlocks!" he exclaimed; "this is the most extravagant place I ever see."

"What has happened?"

"Wal, you know that quarter of a dollar you give me this morning?"

"Yes. Well?"

"Spent it, by hokey, all but twenty-three cents, slap dash for molasses cakes."—Boston Transcript.

Her Hour of Triumph.

Dr. Meanwell—And how are you feeling to-day, Mrs. Moribund?

Mrs. Moribund—Poorly, doctor, poorly. When I am gone I hope you will look after the health of Johnnie and the baby.

Dr. Meanwell—Oh, I wouldn't take so hopeless a view of the case. You will be better.

Mrs. Moribund—No, doctor; I will not feed upon false hopes. In fact, I do not wish to live. Mrs. Sickles has always tried to make out that her health was more seriously affected than mine. When she sees my pulseless form and all these empty medicine bottles on the closet shelves she will have to acknowledge that I came out ahead.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Brooklyn Divine Discusses the Dangers of Infidelity and Modern Atheism.

He Warns Doubting Thomases to Shake Off All Fears and Gird the Gospel Armor On.

Dr. Talmage's subject on the 13th, was "Obscuration," and his text:

The sun shall be turned into darkness.—Acts ii. v. 20.

He said:

Solar eclipse is here prophesied to take place about the time of the destruction of ancient Jerusalem. Josephus, the historian, says that the prophecy was literally fulfilled, and that about that time there were strange appearances in the heavens. The sun was not destroyed, but for a little while hidden.

Christianity is the rising sun of our time, and men have tried with the uprolling vapors of skepticism and the smoke of their blasphemy to turn the sun into darkness. Suppose the archangels of malice and horror should let loose a little while and be allowed be extinguish and destroy the sun in the natural heavens. They would take the oceans from other worlds and pour them on this luminary of the planetary system, and the waters go hissing down amid the ravines and the caverns, and there is explosion after explosion until there are only a few peaks of fire left in the sun, and these are cooling down and going out until the vast continents of flame are reduced to a small acreage of fire, and that whitens and cools off until there are only a few coals left, and these are whitening and going out until there is not a spark left in all the mountains of ashes and the valleys of ashes and the chasms of ashes. An extinguished sun; a dead sun; a buried sun. Let all worlds wail at the stupendous obsequies.

Of course, this withdrawal of the solar light and heat throws our earth into a universal chill, and the tropics became the temperate, and the temperate becomes the arctic, and there are frozen rivers and frozen lakes and frozen oceans. From arctic and antarctic regions the inhabitants gather in toward the center and find the equator as the poles. The slain forests are piled up into a great bonfire, and around them gather the shivering villages and cities. The wealth of the coal mines is hastily poured into the furnaces and stirred into rage of combustion, but soon the bonfires begin to lower, and the furnaces begin to go out and the nations begin to die. Cotopaxi, Vesuvius, Etna, Stromboli, Californian geysers, cease to smoke, and the ice of hail-storms remains unmelted in their crater. All the flowers have breathed their last breath. Ships with sailors frozen at the mast and helmsmen frozen at the wheel and passengers frozen in the cabin; all nations dying, first at the north and then at the south. Child frosted and dead in the cradle. Octogenarian frosted and dead at the hearth. Workmen with frozen hand on the hammer and frozen foot on the shuttle. Winter from sea to sea. All-congealing winter. Perpetual winter. Globe of frigidity. Hemisphere shackled to hemisphere by chains of ice. Universal Nova Zembla. The earth and ice-floes grinding against other ice-floes. The archangels of malice and horror have done their work, and now they may take their thrones of glacier and look down upon the ruin they have wrought.

What the destruction of the sun in the natural heavens would be to our physical earth, the destruction of Christianity would be to the moral world. The sun turned into darkness. Infidelity in our time is considered a great joke. There are people who rejoice to hear Christianity caricatured, and to hear Christ assailed with quibble and quirk and misrepresentation and badinage and harlequinade.

I propose this morning to take infidelity and atheism out of the realm of jocularity into one of tragedy, and show you what they propose and what, if they are successful, they will accomplish. There are those in all our communities who would like to see the Christian religion overthrown, and who say the world would be better without it. I want to show you what is the end of this road, and what is the terminus of this crusade, and what this world will be when atheism and infidelity have triumphed over it, if they can. I say, if they can. I reiterate it, if they can.

In the first place, it will be the complete and unutterable degradation of womanhood. I will prove it by facts and arguments which no honest man will dispute. In all communities and cities and states and nations where the Christian religion has been dominant, woman's condition has been ameliorated and improved, and she is deferred to and honored in a thousand things, and every gentleman takes off his hat before her. If your associations have been good, you know that the name of wife, mother, daughter, suggests gracious surroundings. You know there are no better schools and seminaries in Brooklyn or in any city of this country than the schools and seminaries for our young ladies. You know that while woman may suffer injustice in England and the United States, she has more of her rights in Christendom than she has anywhere else.

Now, compare this with woman's condition in lands where Christianity has made little or no advance—in China, in Barbary, in Borneo, in Tartary, in Egypt, in Hindostan. The Burmese sell their wives and daughters as so many sheep. The Hindoo bible makes it disgraceful and an outrage for a woman to listen to music or look out of the window in the absence of her husband, and gives as a lawful ground for divorce a woman's beginning to eat before her husband has finished his meal. What mean those white bundles on the ponds and rivers in China in the morning? Infanticide following infanticide. Female children destroyed simply because they are female. Woman harnessed to a plow as an ox. Woman veiled and barricaded, and in all styles of cruel seclusion. Her birth a misfortune. Her life a torture. Her death a horror. The missionary of the cross to-day in heathen lands preaches generally to two groups—a group of men who do as they please and sit where they please; the other group women hidden and carefully secluded in a side apartment, where they may hear the voice of the preacher, but may not be seen. No refinement. No liberty. No hope for this life. No hope for the life to come. Ringed nose. Cramped foot. Disfigured face. Embruted soul. Now compare those two conditions. How far toward this latter condition that I speak of would woman go if Christian influences were withdrawn and Christianity were destroyed? It is only a question of dynamics. If an object be lifted to a certain point and not fastened there, and the lifting power be withdrawn, how long before that object will fall down to the point from which it started? It will fall down, and it will go still further than the point from which it started. Christianity has lifted woman up from the very depth of degradation almost to the skies. If that lifting power be withdrawn she falls clear back to the depth from which she was resurrected, but not going any lower because there is no lower depth. And yet, notwithstanding the fact that the only salvation of woman from degradation and woe is the Christian religion, and the only influence that has ever lifted her in the social scale is Christianity—I have read that there are women who reject Christianity. I make no remark in regard to those persons. I make no remark in regard to them. In the silence of your own soul make your observations.

If infidelity triumph and Christianity be overthrown it means the demoralization of society. The one idea in the Bible that atheists and infidels most hate is the idea of retribution. Take away the idea of retribution and punishment from society and it will begin very soon to disintegrate; and take away from the minds of men the fear of hell, and there are a great many of them who would very soon turn this world into a five hundred Christian people on board go down through a drawbridge into a watery grave. I would not want to see five hundred Christian people go into such a disaster, but I tell you plainly that I could more easily see that than I could for any protracted time stand and see an infidel die, though his pillow were of eider-down and under a canopy of vermilion. I have never been able to brace up my nerves for such a spectacle. There is something at such a time so indescribable in the countenance, I just looked in upon it for a minute or two, but the clutch of his fist was so diabolic, and the strength of voice so unnatural, I could not endure it. "There is no hell! there is no hell! there is no hell!" the man had said for sixty years; but that night when I looked in the dying room of my infidel neighbor, there was something on his countenance which seemed to say: "There is, there is, there is, there is hell." The majority of those who are indignant against the Bible because of the idea of punishment are men whose lives are bad or whose hearts are impure, and who hate the Bible because of the idea of future punishment for the same reason that criminals hate the penitentiary. Oh, I have heard this brave talk about people fearing nothing of the consequences of sin in the next world, and I have made up my mind it is merely a coward's whistling to keep his courage up. I have seen men flaunt their immortalities in the face of the community, and I have heard them defy the judgment day and scoff at the idea of any future consequence of their sin; but when they came to die they shrieked until you could hear them for nearly two blocks, and in the summer night the neighbors got up to put the windows down because they could not endure the horror.

I would not want to see a rail train with The mightiest restraints to-day against theft, against immorality, against libertinism, against crime of all sorts—the mightiest restraints are the retributions of eternity. Men know that they can escape the law, but down in the offender's soul there is the realization of the fact that they cannot escape God. He stands at the end of the road of profligacy, and He will not clear the guilty. Take all idea of retribution and punishments out of the hearts and minds of men, and it would not be long before Brooklyn and New York and Boston and Charleston and Chicago became Sodoms. The only restraints against the evil passions of the world to-day are the Bible restraints.

Suppose now these generals of atheism and infidelity got the victory, and suppose they marshaled a great army made up of the majority of the world. They are in companies, in regiments, in brigades—the whole army. Forward, march! ye hosts of infidels and atheists, banners flying before, banners flying behind, banners inscribed with the words: "No God! No Christ! No punishment! No restraints! Down with the Bible! Do as you please!" The sun turned into darkness.

Forward, march! ye great army of infidels and atheists. And first of all you will attack the churches. Away with those houses of worship! They have been standing there so long deluding the people with consolation in their bereavements and sorrows. All those churches ought to be extirpated; they have done so much to relieve the lost and bring home the wandering, and they have so long held up the idea of eternal rest after the paroxysm of this life is over. Turn the St. Peters and St. Pauls and the temples and the tabernacles into the clubhouses. Away with those churches!

Forward, march! ye great army of infidels and atheists, and next of all they scatter the Sabbath schools—the Sabbath schools filled with bright-eyed, bright-cheeked little ones who are singing songs on Sunday afternoons and getting instruction when they ought to be on the street corners playing marbles, or swearing on the commons. Away with them! ye great army of infidels and atheists; and next of all they will attack Christian asylums—the institutions of mercy supported by Christian philanthropies. Never mind the blind eyes and the deaf ears and the crippled limbs and the weakened intellects. Let paralyzed old age pick up its own food, and orphans fight their own way, and the half reformed go back to their evil habits. Forward, march! ye great army of infidels and atheists, and with your battle-axes hew down the cross and split up the manger of Bethlehem.

On, ye great army of infidels and atheists! and now they come to the grave-yards and the cemeteries of the earth. Pull down the sculpture above Greenwood's gate, for it means the resurrection. Tear away at the entrance of Laurel Hill the figure of Old Mortality and the chisel. On, ye great army of infidels and atheists, into the graveyards and the cemeteries; and where you see "Asleep in Jesus" cut it way, and where you find a marble story of heaven blast it, and where you find over a little child's grave: "Suffer little children to come unto Me," substitute the words "delusion" and "sham," and where you find an angel in marble strike off the wing, and when you come to a family vault chisel on the door: "Dead cn.o. dead forever."

But on! ye great army of infidels and atheists, on! They will attempt to scale heaven. There are heights to be taken. Pile hill on hill and Pelion upon Ossa, and then they hoist the ladders against the walls of heaven. On and on until they blow up the foundations of jasper and the gates of pearl. They charge up the steep. Now they aim for the throne of Him who liveth forever and ever. They would take down from their high place the Father, the Son, the Holy Ghost. "Down with them!" they say. "Down with Him from the throne!" they say. "Down forever! Down out of sight! He is not God. He has no right to sit there. Down with Him! Down with Christ!"

A world without a head—a universe without a king—orphan constellation—fatherless galaxies—anarchy supreme—a dethroned Jehovah—an assassinated God—parricide,—regicide, deicide! That is what they mean. That is what they will have if they can—if they can—if they can. Civilization hurled back into semi-barbarism, and semi-barbarism driven back into Hottentot savagery! The wheel of progress turned the other way and turned toward the dark ages. The clock of centuries put back two thousand years. Go back, you Sandwich Islands, from your schools and from your colleges and from your reformed condition to what you were in 1820, when the missionaries first came. Call home the five hundred missionaries from India and overthrow their two thousand schools, where they are trying to educate the heathen, and scatter the 14,000 little children that they have gathered out of barbarism into civilization. Obliterate all the work of Dr. Duff in India, of David Abeel in China, Dr. King in Greece, of Judson in Burmah, of David Brainard amid the American Aborigines, and send home the three thousand missionaries of the cross who are toiling in foreign lands, toiling for Christ's sake, toiling themselves into the grave. Tell these three thousand men of God that they are of no use. Send home the medical missionaries who are doctoring the bodies as well as the souls of the dying nations. Go home, London Missionary Society. Go home, American Board of Foreign Missions. Go home, ye Moravians, and relinquish back into darkness and squalor and filth and death the nations whom ye have begun to lift.

Oh, my friends, there has never been such a nefarious plot on earth as that which infidelity and atheism have planned. We were shocked a few years ago because of the attempt to blow up the parliament house in London; but if infidelity and atheism succeed in their attempt they will dynamite a world. Let them have their full sway and this world will be a habitation of three rooms—a habitation with just three rooms—the one a madhouse, another a lazaretto, the other a pandemonium. The infidel bands of music have only just begun their concert—yea, they have only been stringing their instruments. I to-day put before you their whole programme from beginning unto close. In the theatre the tragedy comes first and the farce afterward, but in this infidel drama of death the farce comes first and the tragedy afterward. And in the former atheists and infidels laugh and mock, but in the latter God Himself will laugh and mock. He says so. "I will laugh at their calamity and mock when their fear cometh."

From such a chasm of individual, national, world-wide ruin stand back. Oh, young men, stand back from that chasm! You see the practical drift of my sermon. I want you to know where that road leads. Stand back from that chasm of ruin. The time is going to come (you and I may not live to see it, but it will come, just as certainly as there is a God, it will come) when the infidels and atheists who openly and out and out and out and above board preach and practice infidelity and atheism will be considered as criminals against society, as they are now criminals against God. Society will push out the leper and the wretch, with soul gangrened and leborous and vermin-covered and rotting apart with his beastiality will be left to die in the ditch and be denied decent burial, and men will come with spades and cover up the carcass where it falls, that it poison not the air, and the only text in all the Bible appropriate for the funeral sermon will be Jeremiah xxii, 19: "He shall be buried with the burial of an ass."

A thousand voices come up to me this morning saying: "Do you really think infidelity will succeed? Has Christianity received its death blow? and will the Bible become obsolete?" Yes, when the smoke of the city chimney arrests and destroys the noonday sun. Josephus says about the time of the destruction of Jerusalem the sun was turned into darkness; but only the clouds rolled between the sun and the earth. The sun went right on. It is the same sun, the same luminary as when at the beginning it shot out like an electric spark from God's finger, and to-day it is warming the nations, and to-day it is gilding the sea, and to-day it is filling the earth with light. The same old sun, not at all worn out, though its light steps 190,000,000 miles a second, though its pulsations are 450,000,000,000,000 undulations in a second—the same sun with beautiful white light made up of the violet, and the indigo, and the blue, and the green, and the red, and the yellow, and the orange—the seven beautiful colors now just as when the solar spectrum first divided them.

At the beginning God said: "Let there be light," and light was, and light is, and light shall be. So Christianity is rolling on, and it is going to warm all nations, and all nations are to bask in its light. Men may shut the window blinds so they can not see it, or they may smoke the pipe of speculation until they are shadowed under their own vaporing, but the Lord God is a sun! This white light of the gospel made up of all the beautiful colors of earth and heaven—violet plucked from amid the spring grass and the indigo of the southern jungles, and the blue of the skies, and the green of the foliage, and the yellow of the autumnal woods, and the orange of the southern groves, and the red of the sunsets. All the beauties of earth and heaven brought out by this spiritual spectrum. Great Britain is going to take all Europe for God. The United States is going to take all America for God. Both of them together will take all Asia for God. All three of them will take Africa for God. "Who art thou, oh great mountain? before Zerubbabel thou shalt become a plain." The mouth of the Lord hath spoken it. Hallelujah, amen!

The Language of Animals.

They all utter, or at least they all seem to utter, the same sounds to express the same emotions. The love cry of the nightingale, the low by which a cow recalls a straying calf, the grunt of a pig when it sees food, the mew of a cat who wants the door opened—that is, wants to attract attention—the bark of a domesticated dog to testify recognition, and the howl of an uncivilized dog as the moon rises, or of a civilized dog when the church bells begin, are all, to human ears at least, unchanging sounds, sounds with one meaning and no other, and containing always the same notes. The creatures, in these instances at least, utter definite sounds, and it is hard to believe that they do not do the same on other occasions. The little parrots called minas, when angry with one another, swear at each other perceptibly—that is, scream with a note wholly distinct from the one they use on any other occasion—and crows, when setting their sentries or warning their comrades of danger, utter a sound more like a bark than a caw. Oxen employed in field work listen to one another's lows and raise their heads to attend to the sounds, which, when they are collecting to go home, are so regularly the same that even human beings can understand their meaning. The creatures, in fact, "speak" in a limited way; and as a few of them—dogs and horses, for example—understand the words of men, some words even when not addressed to them, they probably understand one another. But if they utter sounds with meaning and always the same meaning, they use language, in however a limited degree, and by what a priori reason is it shown to be impossible to learn that language? Why, for example, is it ludicrously absurd to suppose that a man studying the jabber of an ape for twenty years as some of the missionaries have studied the "clicks" of the clicking races, should learn to know with much accuracy what that jabbering meant? If it were impossible for men to learn an unknown tongue without an interpreter the answer would be easy, but we know that this is not the case, for uneducated men cast among savages, have in repeated instances learned to speak their language. Cortez's Mexican mistress, too, learned how to speak and comprehend Spanish, though neither Cortez nor any other Spaniard knew, or by possibility could know at first, a word of Mexican.—The Spectator.

Healing Waters of the West.

Two hundred and fifty-nine years ago, says Indian tradition, an epidemic of great violence attacked all of the Indian tribes of North America, and it soon became manifest that the whole race would become extinct if the fell destroyer was not arrested. The great medicine men exerted all their skill and power, both with medicines and incantations, but without avail. The healing qualities of mineral waters had long been known to the Indians, and they resorted to the waters of the east and south in their dire distress, but with little success. At this period of their great affliction, when their ranks had been decimated, when hope was almost extinguished, a messenger arrived from the great west with news of a wonderful water which he said had been touched by the finger of the great spirit, and that this water would cure all manner of disease. With the same eagerness that the people of all ages have seized upon a dernier resort for ills, the Indians accepted the hope, and repaired by thousands to these most wonderful waters, and were saved. From that time these waters have been the great resort for the Indians. It is a well-known fact in the west that the Indians to this day believe that the Black hills of Dakota are the abode of the great spirit.—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

Rewards of Literature.

Pope Sextus V. deprived a satirist of his tongue.

Helvetius suffered capital punishment for writing a farce.

Peconianus, a pretty verse maker, was strangled for satirizing Tiberius.

De Foe was imprisoned and had his ears cropped for an ill-judged political pamphlet.

George Withers, the author of "Abuses Stript and Whipt," was confined for years in the Marshalsea prison.

Emperor Augustus condemned the poet Cassius to instant death, and banished Ovid for fear of his truculent pen.

Domitian ordered Homogenes of Tarsus to be executed for some satirical reflections on his history and the copyists who transcribed the work shared the same fate.

In the winter of 1879 the czar punished an author living in Moscow who laid bare some of the iniquities of Russian statecraft, by compelling him to follow out the Baconian precept—namely, that "some books are to be chewed and digested"—and literally eat his own book.

A Breach of the Code.

Dr. Curium—"Are you going to the medical congress to-night?"

Dr. Killium—"I think not. Anything important?"

Dr. C.—"I believe Jobson is to be investigated for unprofessional conduct."

Dr. K.—"Indeed! What is his offense?"

Dr. C.—"I haven't heard; but (darkly) I saw ashes sprinkled on his pavement this morning."—*Drake's Magazine.*

Olympian Sports

The number of the different kinds of games, including those for boys, amounted eventually to no less than 14. At Olympia the foot race or stadium—the race in which Corœbus was the first victor, at the institution of the Festival by King Iphitus—appears to have been the earliest, and for some years to have continued to be the only contest. From it and from its victor was derived the Greek computation of time, in quadriennial periods called Olympiads, and (marvelous to say) it continued to form the basis of the National Calendar till A.D. 1304, the sixteenth year of the Roman Emperor Theodosius, that is for nearly 1,200 years; and during all that length of time not only were the games regularly kept up, but the successful competitor continued to give his name to the quadriennial. Moreover, the foot race supplied to Greece not only the measure of time, but the measure of space. The course called stadium was equal to the eighth of a mile, and all distances among the Greeks were measured by stadia, as they are now measured by miles.

But if the foot race at Olympia was the earliest of the sports and in one respect at least was attended with the greatest fame, there can be little doubt that the chariot race was, upon the whole, the most attractive and the most exciting, and, on some occasions, exciting to a very painful degree. For instance, we learn from the Fifth Pythian Ode, written in honor of the chariot victory of Arcesilaus King of Cyrene in Africa, that not fewer than 40 chariots engaged in the contest came to grief. It appears, also, from the same and other odes, that the owner of the equipage, who was very rarely his own charioteer, carried off much the greater share if not the whole of the glory of success, though his sole merit consisted, like the merit of our nobles and lairds upon the turf, in bearing all the expenses connected with the race, in the encouragement which he gave to the sport, and in the honor which by his victory he won for his city or native land. No builder of a chariot is mentioned by Pindar; no jockey; one successful horse, and only one named Pherenicus (Ol. i. and Pyth. iii.)—The National Review.

Guarding Diamonds

From the London Figaro.

When the French Crown jewels were sold by auction last season, it is well known that the finest and most historical of the gems, including the famous "Regent" diamond, were reserved, and these may now be seen in the Louvre in the gallery called after the well-known statue of Apollo, which is such a prominent object in it. Before these priceless gems were exposed, however, a committee of skilled officials and experts was appointed in order to decide on some plan for rendering their loss by theft virtually impossible. And this is what the committee decided upon.

The jewels are exhibited in a showcase, the glass plates of which are exceptionally thick and the iron framework of which is abnormally strong, and an attendant has been appointed to specially keep watch over the precious exhibit all day long. Should he have the slightest cause to suspect any visitor or visitors he has only to touch a button easily within his reach, whereupon the glass case promptly disappears from view and sinks into a specially constructed shaft, over the top of which the same automatic machinery causes thick covers, formed of thick metal plates, to close with a sharp snap. The ingenuity displayed in carring out this plan is remarkable, and the fact that the clockwork apparatus has cost close upon £800 will convey some idea of its complicated character.

"The spring overcoat is not worn long this season," says a fashion sharp. No, indeed. Just as you get comfortably settled in it and the lappels nicely fixed so that the silk facings will show, spring gives a double back-action twist and you are fain to hie yourself homeward and get into your fur-lined ulster with the Siberian collar.—Philadelphia Call.

The total amount received by Mrs. Grant up to the present time as her share in the profits of the general's books has been $411,000.

Chauncey Depew's mail averages 400 to 500 letters a day.

There are many hair preparations in the market, but none have so desirable effect upon the hair and scalp, as Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

A scheme is on foot to build a bridge across the strait of Dover.

A $2 Washing Machine Free.

To introduce them we will give away 1,000 self-operating washing machines. No washboard or rubbing required. If you want one send your name at once to The Domestic Co., 418 and 420 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Gov. Hamilton of Maryland is worth $1,000,000.

A Babe in the House

is the source of much sunshine and joy, brightening many a dark cloud and lightening many a heavy load—but joys continual abide only in a healthy body. The Creator with great wisdom has distributed over the earth vegetable remedies for every ill of human kind. This marvelous Laboratory reveals its secrets to man only by long and searching labor. Few men have attained greater success than Dr. R. V. Pierce; nor devised for suffering humanity a greater production than his "Golden Medical Discovery," the unfailing remedy for consumption in its earlier stages, as well as for Chronic nasal catarrh, scrofula, tumors and all blood disorders.

Blaine is said to be the picture of a healthy man in mind and body.

Sir John Millais, the English artist, advises American art students to serve their novitiate in England rather than in France.

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St. Jacobs Oil
FOR
STABLEMEN
AND STOCKMEN
It is the Greatest Remedy Known
FOR
Horses and Cattle
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHAS. A. VOGELER CO. BALTO., MD.

"What is reciprocity?" asked a young lady of her beau. "Well," said he, blushing like a pat heart flush, "if you do just as I do, that will be reciprocity." Whereupon he gave her an object lesson in osculation.—Hotel Mail.

An Extraordinary Phenomenon.

No other term than the above would apply to the woman who could see her youthful beauty fading away without a pang of regret. Many a woman becomes prematurely old and haggard because of functional derangement. What a pity that all such do not know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will restore their organs to a normal state, and make them youthful and beautiful once more! For the ills to which the daughters of Eve are peculiarly liable the "Prescription" is a sovereign remedy. It is the only medicine sold by druggists under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be returned. See guarantee on bottle wrapper.

The German emperor now walks with a much firmer step; his handwriting is bolder, and in all respects he appears to be stronger.

What a dreadful thing it is to wake up in the middle of the night suffering from cholera, the nearest doctor a mile away, and no one to send for him. Imagine a more distressing domestic situation, if you can. The trouble, however, would never have become serious if the man of the house had a bottle of Perry Davis' Pain Killer at hand.

Information comes from the tobacco growing counties of Western North Carolina that two-thirds or more of the young plants were killed by recent frosts. Vegetables and wheat were greatly damaged at numerous points in the mountains. The mercury went below 30 and in one instance 25 degrees above.

Delicate Children, Nursing

Mothers Overworked Men, and for all diseases where the tissues are wasting away from the inability to digest ordinary food, or from overwork of the brain or body, all such should take Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. "I used the Emulsion on a lady who was delicate, and threatened with Bronchitis. It put her in such good health and flesh, that I must say it is the best Emulsion I ever used."—L. P. Waddell, M. D., Hugh's Mills, S. C.

Jay Gould made no fight to remain in the Missouri, Kansas & Texas directorate.

"That Miss Jones is a nice-looking girl, isn't she?"

"Yes, and she'd be the belle of the town if it wasn't for one thing."

What's that?"

"She has catarrh so bad it is unpleasant to be near her. She has tried a dozen things and nothing helps her. I am sorry, for I like her, but that doesn't make it any less disagreeable for one to be around her."

Now if she had used Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, there would have been nothing of the kind said, for it will cure catarrh every time.

Capt. Jarvis Patton, ex-commissioner of navigation, died in Washington, aged sixty-three years.

Itching Piles.

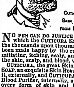
Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. Swayne's Ointment can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

Dr. D. W. Bliss of Washington, Garfield's physician, is likely to recover from his serious illness.

The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

Prof. Huxley has been ordered to Switzerland by his physician.

ITCHING and irritations of the skin and scalp, burns, scalds, piles, ulcers, poisons, bites of insects and all skin diseases, quickly cured by **Cole's Carbolisalve**, the great skin remedy. 25 and 50 cents, at Druggists.



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Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Weakness speedily cured by Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the only pain-killing plaster.

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The Debilitated
The Aged.

Medical and scientific skill has at last solved the problem of the long needed medicine for the nervous, debilitated, and the aged, by combining the best nerve tonics, Celery and Coca, with other effective remedies, which, acting gently but efficiently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, remove disease, restore strength and renew vitality. This medicine is

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It fills a place heretofore unoccupied, and marks a new era in the treatment of nervous troubles. Overwork, anxiety, disease, lay the foundation of nervous prostration and weakness, and experience has shown that the usual remedies do not mend the strain and paralysis of the nervous system.

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"My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofulous sore neck from the time she was 22 months old till she became 6 years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, causing great annoyance, and two of them, after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, broke and discharged. One became a running sore for over three years. We decided to give

Hood's Sarsaparilla

a thorough trial. After she had taken five bottles, all suppuration had ceased. We then waited three months, when, as a new lump was beginning to form, we again gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla. After she had taken less than two bottles the lump and all indications of scrofula had disappeared. J. S. Carlile, Nauright, N. J.

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Have you delicate
CHILDREN WHO ARE
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CROUP
YOU WILL FIND IN
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LUNG BALSAM
A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY.
THE PRICE
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PER BOTTLE
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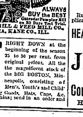
NO HOME
SHOULD BE
Without it
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

Ely's Cream Balm
Gives relief at once and cures
COLD in HEAD,
Catarrh and Hay Fever.
Not a Liquid or Snuff.
Apply Balm into each nostril.
ELY BROS., 235 Greenwich, N. Y.



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SAVES MONEY.

One box of these pills will save many dollars in doctor's bills. They are specially prepared as a

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and supplies a want long felt. They remove unhealthy accumulations from the body, without nausea or griping. Adapted to young and old. Price, 25c.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

GOLD is worth $500 per lb. Pettit's Eye Salve is worth $1000, but is sold at 25 cents a box by dealers.

OLD SORES AND ULCERS of long standing cured by ALLEN'S ULCERINE SALVE. It never fails. By Mail, 65c. Made by J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

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Send for our catalogue, &c., on Well Boring and Coal Prospecting Machines, &c.
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To Housekeepers and Farmers.—It is important that the Soda you use should be White and Pure same as all similar substances used for food. To insure obtaining only the "Arm & Hammer" brand Soda, buy it in "pound or half pound" cartoons, which bear our name and trade-mark, as inferior goods are sometimes substituted for the "Arm & Hammer" brand when bought in bulk. Parties using Baking Powder should remember that its sole rising property consists of bicarbonate of soda. One teaspoonful of the "Arm & Hammer" brand of Soda mixed with sour milk equals four teaspoonfuls of the best Baking Powder, saving twenty times its cost, besides being much healthier, because it does not contain any injurious substances, such as alum, terra alba etc., of which many Baking Powders are made. Dairymen and Farmers should use only the "Arm & Hammer" brand for cleaning and keeping Milk Pans Sweet and Clean.
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Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely water and wind proof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" slicker and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND", send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

Nay, speak, no ill, a kindly word
Can never leave a sting behind;
And oh, to breathe each tale we've heard
Is far beneath a noble mind.

Full oft a better seed is sown,
By choosing thus the kinder plan;
For if but little good be known,
Still let us speak the best we can.

Then speak no ill, but lenient be
To others' failing as your own;
If you're the first the fault to see,
Be not the first to make it known.

For life is but a passing day,
No life may tell how brief its span;
Then oh, what little time we stay
Let's speak of all the best we can.

My Brother-in-Law's First Wife.

Frona W. Colvin in Yankee Blade.

My Sister Agnes had made what I should call the great mistake of marrying a widower. Not that I had any spite against grave, good-looking Henry Mayne, yet he was not the sort of man that I could ever bring myself to "love, honor and obey," if I were a woman, even if he had never been married before. He was always wont to repeat the good qualities of his wife when he used to come to our house, before he was my brother-in-law, and I don't know but I thought, at that time, that it was very commendable in him to pay such tribute to his departed companion; but there came a time when this constant allusion to "Maggie" made me disgusted.

I have often heard my father say that it was never safe to marry a widow unless her first husband had been hung, and even then she was liable to declare that hanging was too good for number two; and to effect this remark, I will add right here, that in my humble opinion, it is never well to marry a widower unless his first wife has eloped with some other man, and even in that case perhaps number two would get informed that the only thing lacking to cause her to do likewise was a chance.

Henry Mayne was holding a preemption next to our claim when we first made his acquaintance, and about all we knew of him was that he was an honest, industrious, prosperous farmer, was a widower, with one child who was staying with his married sister in Chicago, till his younger sister, Mamie, should finish her education and come to keep house for him, and bring his little girl. He informed us that Mamie had made her home partly with him and partly with the other sister since she was fifteen, at which time they had been left orphans.

We had known Mr. Mayne over a year when it came time for him to make final proof of his claim. On a pre-emption one can make proof at any time, after living on it six months, within thirty-three months. Mr. Mayne had stayed the entire time, but now that the limit was reached he made his proof. I was never more surprised in my life than when Agnes, having followed me one morning when I went out with the herd of cattle, informed me that Henry was going farther west to take a homestead and timber-claim and she was going to be married to him and go with him. I had no objection to the man, but I set before her the difficulties of a step-mother. I consider the rearing of other people's children about as thankless a task as anyone can undertake.

"But someone must take care of her, and I don't know but I am as capable of doing so as anyone" urged Agnes.

"I never for a moment doubted that, my little sister. You will be a model step-mother; but the question is, how about the child. Will she prove a model step-daughter?"

"Henry is good-natured, and he always says his first wife was a saint," replied Agnes meekly, "so I think the child ought to have a pleasant disposition. Father and mother think it will be a good match, and I am twenty-five, you know."

Well to make a long story short, they were married and went to Kansas to take more land. I was twenty-one pretty soon after, and as they knew I intended taking claims when I should have reached my majority, they wrote me to come there."

They had been married six months when I went. Henry had been after little Becca instead of waiting till Mamie had graduated, as he at first intended, and it was just as I feared, she was a little terror.

"I can't see where the child takes that evil temper from," said Henry, a few minutes after I arrived, when Becca threw herself on the floor and kicked and screamed and then held her breath until she was black in the face because I would not allow her to pound my watch with a hammer. "I am sure Agnes will bear me out in saying that I never display my temper, and as for the child's mother—well, Maggie came the nearest being an angel of any woman I ever saw. I may say, she was the very best person I ever met."

I glanced at Agnes. There was an expression on her face which caused me to believe she had heard "Maggie's" praises sung often, but she looked very much embarrassed when she saw how annoyed I was at hearing her husband praise another to the disparagement of herself.

"If she was better than Agnes she must have been sufficiently good not to need masses said for her soul," I remarked, nettled.

Henry glanced first at me and then at Agnes.

"I was not making my comparison," he said, probably observing that I was jealous for my sister, even if she was not for herself.

At supper I praised Agnes' biscuits. They were made of sour cream and I considered them delicious. Then, too, I knew she must have remembered my partiality to that kind and had made them expressly to please me.

"Rather too rich to be light enough," observed her husband. "Maggie made the lightest biscuits I ever saw, I think."

Agnes looked at me imploringly, so I said nothing, though I awfully longed to. I was disgusted at his overlooking the perfections of my excellent sister and constantly whining about the former Mrs. Mayne. If he thought so much of her, why had he not been true to her memory and remained a widower? It seemed to me it would have been more to the point to have bestowed a meed of praise upon the living wife occasionally, instead of constantly canting about the virtue of her predecessor. But in the first ten days of my stay I never heard a single compliment paid to Agnes by her husband, and if I tried to make up the deficiency myself, "Maggie was always lugged in, and her goodness extolled till I was sick and disgusted. I would have called him to order on the first night of my arrival but Agnes had made me promise not to, and every day kept reminding me of my promise."

"He does not mean anything offensive. It is right enough for him to love and admire his first wife. I am sure, if I had been a first wife it would have been a pleasant reflection that, if my husband survived me, he would still admire me and remember my virtues, even if he married again," was the way she excused him.

"Stuff and nonsense! A man or woman ought never to mention a first companion in a way to cause jealousy on the part of the second—for if you were like the majority of human beings, you'd be perfectly green with jealousy by this time. I'll venture to say, now, if you had been Mrs. Mayne No. 1, and Henry had extolled you to 'Maggie,' supposing her to have been Mrs. Mayne the second, to the extent he has her to you, she would have flown into a rage, and pulled every hair out of his head long ago."

When I had been with them about ten days Mamie came home from school.

"You'll find Mamie somewhat giddy," Henry remarked to Agnes as he was preparing to drive to the station to meet his sister. "She was always so in spite of Maggie's wise counsel and good example to help her."

I devoutly hoped that, giddy or not she would not join in the refrain when Henry chanted the former Mrs. Mayne's praises; for, hard as she struggled against the feeling and tried hard to hide it, I saw that this sort of thing was making Agnes' life miserable. I was prepared to detest Miss Mamie, but I was agreeably disappointed in her. She was a spirited brunette, whose only tendency to giddiness—at least all I could discover—was a habit of laughing unrestrainedly and using school-girl slang.

"How awfully much Becca is growing to look like you," she said to Henry one day when she had been there nearly a week.

"Do you think so? Now I think she more and more resembles her sainted mother every day."

Mamie looked puzzled a moment then burst out laughing.

"Fancy the Madonna with a turn-up nose!" she exclaimed.

"I don't understand you," said Henry.

"Didn't I understand you to say she looked like the Virgin? You said 'her sainted mother.'"

"I mean her natural, not her spiritual mother."

"Well, I reckon you wouldn't try to make Mag out a saint? If you would, what would you call Agnes?" she asked, with a frankness that seemed to annoy her brother.

"Agnes is a good woman, too," he replied, gravely.

"I should think so!" exclaimed Mamie, "Why, if you had made remarks about the pancakes to Mag as you did to Agnes this morning, she would have thrown the whole plateful in your face. So would I, for that matter. I shouldn't have been surprised to hear you call her a saint, but I think you must be losing your memory if you imagine Mag to have possessed any such thing as saintliness. My goodness, how she used to rake you over the coals!" rattled on the young lady, greatly to my amusement and Henry's discomfiture." I should think you'd miss something out of your life if Agnes is always like she is since I've been here. Never a day went over but you and Mag had a quarrel when I was at your house during her lifetime."

"I was entirely at fault," he said with a very red, embarrassed countenance. "I have tried to be very different with Agnes."

"Well," laughed Mamie, "It does me good to hear a man acknowledge that he is at fault about anything, but I can't say I entirely agree with you in this case. Now, there was that time she hit you over the head with the skillet because you insisted upon her wearing heavy shoes in wet weather. I don't really think—"

"Maggie is dead, you must remember," broke in Henry. "Would it not be well to let her rest peacefully in her grave?"

This same thought had sometimes occurred to me, during my stay there, when he had been constantly dragging her name into the conversation in most uncalled for places.

"I know it's customary to say nothing but good of the dead," replied saucy Mamie, "but I couldn't help calling these things to mind when you intimated that Mag was of an angelic disposition."

I could have embraced Miss Mamie for these utterances. However they may have wounded her brother's feelings, they were balm to mine. I will even admit that they were impudent and irreverent, but I thought they were deserved, and they had the good effect to save me from the annoyance of hearing anything more about the "departed angel" for some days.

One morning when Henry had gone to town, I sat in the sitting-room reading, Agnes was combing Becca's hair, and Mamie was idly turning over the books and looking through them.

"What an odd creature you are!" she exclaimed, suddenly turning to Agnes," "Here, you've got Mag's picture next to Henry's in your Bible."

"That was hers. Henry gave it to me a few days after we were married with a request that I leave it just as it was," replied Agnes.

"What did he give it to you for if he wanted to keep it undisturbed? To be aggravating?" inquired Mamie, indignantly. "If ever I have a husband you can bet your basic shekel no other woman's picture will have a place next his—request or no request. What excuse did he have the cheek to make for such a request, anyhow?"

"He said he should always love me next to—to—his first wife, and he gave me the Bible because it was hers, and I was the only person he felt willing should have it," exclaimed Agnes, embarrassed.

"And you didn't throw it at his head?" inquired Mamie, wonderingly. "Well, I must say you are a—shall I say a saint or simpleton, Mr. Harlen?" she asked, turning to me.

"Both," I said, half impatiently. Agnes' submission annoyed me.

"I don't see what makes Henry so ridiculous about his first wife," Mamie said, after Agnes had quitted the room. "I can see that it hurts Agnes to have him always making out that Mag was superior to her; but she wasn't by a long way. When they were first married she did seem real good, though no one could ever convince mamma that her goodness was sincere. She always declared she was a hypocrite, but she and Henry got along all right till old Dame Pigeontrot—that's Mag's mother—put in her appearance. I'll never forget what a spectacle she was the first time she came to see them. They were over at our house and she came there to see them. She was the hardest looking specimen of the human race I ever laid my eyes on. She wore a black dress sewn with white thread, a pair of shoes that certainly never had been blacked, and they were laced with wrapping-twine twisted and doubled. Her dress came to her shoe-tops in front and reached the floor behind her. But her looks were the best part of her. She was a Jezebel, let me tell you.

"Henry would have given anything to have kept us from finding out about her at home, but it was the talk of the neighborhood what a disagreeable old woman she was, and of course it reached our ears. Henry still held up for Mag, declaring she was not at all like the rest of her folks till one day mamma gave him her opinion, that it was possible, yet hardly probable, that a dove could be reared in a hawk's nest. You see we had heard about how the old lady was so aggravating, and set Mag up to such meanness that Henry had been obliged to ask his mother-in-law to leave; she had refused to do so, he had insisted, and when he went outside to work, Mag and her mother locked the door on him and kept him out until he agreed to maintain the old lady in a house of her own. He not only had to provide for her, but for all the rest of the family who made it a point to stay either at his house or at old Mrs. Pigeontrot's all the time.

"Mamma died about a year before Mag, and I lived with them part of the time, and I must say I can't see how Henry can forget the abuse he suffered at that woman's hands. She was the poorest cook and the most slovenly housekeeper I ever saw, yet I have heard him brag about her being perfect in both respects to Agnes since I've been here. It's more than I can do to hold my tongue, it aggravates me so to hear him."

"It is natural," I replied "to think and speak only good of the dead, though I am like yourself, I cannot see the justice in it. I presume the tragic manner of her death affected him greatly, and I have noticed in such instances a tendency to endow the dead with only good and forget all faults and failings."

"He told you about her being drowned, then?" she inquired.

"Yes."

"I presume he didn't tell you how it came about, did he?"

"He said she was going to her mother's on horseback, and when crossing the bridge across a deep narrow creek the bridge gave way."

"Oh, yes; that's all true. But her own stubbornness brought it about. Becca was only three weeks old at the time, and it had been raining all day; so when Mag took a notion to go to her mother's in the evening, Henry didn't want to take the baby, nor she either into the damp air. He told her the bridge was rotten and they would not dare cross it after such a deluge as had been that day, and they would have to go four miles around to the other bridge—too long a journey for either herself or the child on a stormy night. Well, she flew into a rage when she found he was not to be over-persuaded, and raved and stormed and pronounced all manner of imprecations upon the baby for ever having come into the world to bother her, and finally telling me to mind it went out doors. Pretty soon we heard the sound of a galloping horse and Henry ran out and saw her riding away towards her mothers. He followed in hot haste, hoping to reach her before she got to the bridge, but she beat him by a few rods and rode right on though I could hear him screaming to her not to venture clear to the house. The horse got out all right but it was too late when at last they got Mag's body. She was dead.

"When the tidings was carried to Dame Pigeontrot, she wanted to have Harry arrested because she declared it was all his fault. She pretended to take it awfully to heart, though she and Mag always quarreled and fought so before Mag was married that she couldn't stay at home. She finally contented herself by carrying away everything there was in the house, and even raised a row because she couldn't find Mag's fine shoes. I expect she thought Sister Callie or I hid them back, but they wouldn't have done either of us any good, as we both wear number three and hers were sixes, though I heard Henry tell Agnes last week that Mag wore twos and a half.

"When 'Mother Pigeontrot' found Callie and I were to take charge of the child, she was in a fine rage. She wanted Henry to let her keep it and pay her four dollars a week for doing so. He wouldn't do it, and she only shows herself once a year since. She pertends to come to see Becca, but really to get a few dollars from Henry. I heard she and her son were out west some place holding claims."

Not long after this bit of information was given me, Madame Pigeontrot appeared at Henry's in all the glory of a Mother Hubbard made of curtain calico, a pair of plowshoes, her hair done in a knot the size of a walnut, underneath a brown walking hat trimmed in green. She rode a lean, patient-looking broncho and affected the manners of a man. She, insisted that now, since Henry was married again, she should be intrusted with the care of Becca and be paid twelve dollars a month for her "keep," as she termed it. When Henry refused to comply with her demand, she heaped upon him, and Agnes likewise, epithets which were neither well-chosen nor elegant, and rode away shaking her fist at her ex-son-in-law and consigning his soul to the shades below.

He could scarcely look any of us in the face for a week or so, and, from that day to this, I have never heard his first wife's name pass his lips.

Feeding Wild Birds.

An English family has a custom of feeding wild birds regularly after breakfast. Opening the dining room window, they ring a bell, and immediately all kinds of birds, and sometimes even squirrels, come to the feeding place. A curious result of the custom is that numerous applicants are seen each morning waiting the sound of the bell, like many patients at a hospital.—New York Graphic.

MABRY AND MABRY.

The civil war of 1861, like all civil wars, furnished many instances of families and kindred taking opposite sides, and occasionally of their personally meeting and recognizing each other in the clash of arms or in matters connected directly with the struggle, so long and bravely persisted in by both sides. So many who entered the war to defend the government had connections in the south, who either voluntarily or through compulsion were in arms to sustain secession, that friend sometimes encountered friend, and brother raised his hand against brother. Even in the Southern States themselves there were differences of opinion, and relatives and even families divided themselves into Union and Confederate, backing up their opinions by joining the army of the side they preferred, and going into a conflict in which they might chance to meet face to face.

There lived in early times in Tennessee a man named James Patrick. An honest and sturdy pioneer, he lived to see a family grown around him and to caress a number of grandchildren, heirs to his many virtues, but died before the strife came on when the South assailed the Union.

His descendants had grown and multiplied, and scattered in the course of years, as all families will, until the younger members hardly knew each other. One of his daughters had intermarried with a Mabry, and this name was well known in North Georgia and East Tennessee at the time of the war, and, for that matter, is by no means extinct yet.

One of these Mabrys, a tall and stout man of about thirty years, of decided Union proclivities, became a member of the First Alabama Cavalry, a Union regiment. The fortunes of war had not been kind to him and in the winter of 1864-5, he found himself one of the prisoners of war in Andersonville, Georgia, having been captured in one of the numerous engagements which marked the march of Sherman to Atlanta.

It was there that I made his acquaintance. I found him a royal good fellow, full of pluck and endurance, and thoroughly inbued with Union principles. Even in that terrible stockade, where disease reigned unobstructed, and where the strongest felt that death was only a question of time, he was stout hearted and unflinching as if he knew how to baffle the approaches of the grim harvester who gathered his sheaves on every hand. If life might be prolonged Mabry was the man who would put forth every effort to prolong it.

He was one of the few Southern men who had the inventive talent of the Yankee. Had one not been sure he was a native of the South, he would have been supposed to be a New Englander by birth, for his ready adaptation of means to ends in the forbidding circumstances in which he was placed. He made combs of the horns of cattle, obtained by some means from without the stockade.

His tools were primitive, consisting mainly of a thin bladed caseknife, notched like a saw, a pocketknife, and pieces of wood between which he fastened the plate of horn while he laboriously sawed out the teeth by hand. He cut the horns into oblong strips with his pocetknife, applied heat to each piece, until it uncurled and became straight and flat, and then placing it in the wooden clamps, he used the caseknife saw to make the teeth, working with a patience and persistency which won him praise from the crowd of comrades who looked on, and who considered his work that of a born genius. The combs when complete would bring twenty-five cents each, greenback, or one dollar in Confederate money, and were disposed of to the gaurds by a process of smuggling, similar to that by which he obtained the raw material. Mabry could make about four combs a week when he could get horns promptly, and this number never overstocked the market.

Once as I was strolling about the stockade, which at that time, owing to deaths and delegations sent to Florence, Salsbury and other prisons, was not at all crowded, a good part of the thirty acres inclosed being but thinly inhabited, I had occasion to call my friend Mabry by name, as he was at a little distance. As he came toward me the Confederate guard, who was stationed in the sentry box, at the top of the stockode, and quite near us, though some twenty feet above our heads, called out:

"Hello, Yank, is your name Mabry?"

My fellow prisoner looked up surprised, for the guards were forbidden to talk to us, and said:

"Yes, Johnny, my name is Mabry, First Alabama Cavalry, Union."

The last words were spoken with some emphasis, as there was a Confederate First Alabama, with which he had not the least desire to be associated.

Guard—"Wall, Yank, my name is Mabry, too, I'm in the Third Georgia Militia here. It's odd you and me has the same name! What might your Christian name be?"

Prisoner—"My first name is James."

Guard—"Wall, I be blest if my name ain't James, too."

Prisoner—"Is it possible! Your name James Mabry! Have you any middle name?"

Guard—"Yes, I have, and proud of it. My full name is James Patrick Mabry."

Prisoner—"Good gracious! That's my name to a dot, James Patrick Mabry. We are different men, that's certain; but we must be some kin, I reckon."

Guard—"I was named James Patrick for my grandfather, who lived in East Tennessee."

Prisoner—"And I was named for my grandfather, James Patrick, who lived and died in East Tennessee."

To me, as doubtless it now appears to the reader, this was a peculiar incident, and full of lively interest. I looked at the stalwart Alabama cavalryman, tall, broad-shouldered and light-haired, and at the Third Georgia militiaman, about as tall, but lanker, of darker complexion, and black hair, but could see no resemblance. Yet each was named after the same James Patrick, a mutual grandfather, one was clothed in the blue of the Federal forces, now much soiled and ragged by constant wear in prison life; the other in a strong and new suit of home-made cotton cloth, tinged of a butternut color and decked with wooden buttons. No likeness there. One was a soldier of the United States the other one of the Georgia militia, which Governor Brown had so much contention to keep from Confederate control.

More striking than all else—one was a prisoner of war in the hands of enemies, subject to all the abuse and privations of such a condition—the other with musket in hand, guarding the prison and executing the stern decrees of military power upon its helpless inmates. There was no resemblance in their appearance, clothing or situation; in fact, a marked contrast throughout. Yet their names were identical and they were of the same ancestry.

During these engrossing reflections of mine their conversation had been continued. They had traced each other's lineage by mutual question and answer, and found they were in fact first cousins. The details of names of uncles, aunts, cousins and kin of various degrees, with occasional exclamations of astonishment, or corroboration, spun out their conversation to a great length and in minuteness not now remembered.

But there were the two Mabrys—one on guard, the other in the prison pen; one Union, the other Confederate—each with the same name exactly, and cousins.

How many more interviews they had I can not say, but my belief is that my Mabry laid the foundation for obtaining a more regular supply of horns, and a better market for his combs, and devoted himself with greater industry than ever to their manufacture.

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About the middle of March, 1864, came orders to remove all the Federal prisoners from Andersonville. As usual, we were told this meant exchange, but we had been too often deceived to trust to such an announcement, though it was "a consummation devoutly to be wished." Nobody, however, grieved to leave Andersonville, for it was well known that any other prison would be, in some respects, an improvement, certainly none could be worse. The vast graveyard just outside the prison gates, which had received the bodies of some thirteen thousand of our comrades, always seemed speaking to us in the language of the old hymn—

"Ye living men, come view the ground:
Where ye shall shortly lie."—

Prisoners in detachments had been leaving Andersonville for a week before our turn came to march out. Mabry and I had become fast friends, and as soon as we were put on the cars for transportation to Savannah, as was told us for exchange, we determined to use every opportunity for escape. Our route lay nearly north to Ft. Valley, at which point the road to Savannah was to the eastward. Instead our train was headed to the west, which seemed to mean no exchange but another prison. Our plan of escape was soon made, though it took some time to execute.

We were confined in box cars, with four rebel guards to a car, two at each door with muskets crossed. In the end of the cars there was not much light even in day time. Our design was to escape by sawing a hole in the floor of the car near one end large enough to allow us to pass through, and then crawl out and spring off the train when it was going slow on an up grade.

We commenced work soon after leaving Ft. Valley, and from there to Opelika did not stop. The main trouble was to get even a small hole through the boards. By dent of working continuously with a pocket knife we at last succeeded and could feel the cool air coming through the crevice.

Now Mabry's comb saw, came into good service, and we worked with a will.

Cramped fingers and blistered hands were not regarded. The rattling of the train in motion drowned all the noise we made at work. How far beyond Opelika we were when we finished our labors, we did not know, but we knew we had been working all night, and it was toward morning. Now came the crisis of all our labor, and I being the smaller ventured first. I let myself down through the hole, found something underneath to cling to until I worked myself to where I could come up between the cars. I climbed up and signaled Mabry as agreed, by three taps on the end of the car that I was out and ready to disembark as soon as he joined me. Then he followed, and soon stood beside me. No guards were in sight, the train was running slowly; so far success had attended us. I jumped first and he followed me, both alighting safely. We lay down until the train had all passed, and then immediately took to the woods.

Once more we were free, at least, masters of our own movements for the time, but hundreds of miles intervened between us and the Union lines, and to whatever point we might travel our way led through a hostile country where the greatest watchfulness would be needed to avoid recapture.

After consultation, we decided to shape our course towards Pensacola and endeavor to enter our lines there. For three days we traveled through lonesome woods, waded streams and threaded our way through thick underbrush and swamp, approaching occasionally a negro hut or a plantation for means of subsistence or to inquire our way. The slave was our fast friend, ever ready to help as far as able, and to the kind ministrations of the blacks we were indebted constantly. They gave us food, guided us in by paths, hid us in the safest places while we slept and passed us on to others as faithful and willing as themselves.

One day we struck a road on which evidently troops had passed a short time before. Listening intently we heard the sounds of others approaching, and quickly concealed ourselves in the underbrush by the side of the road. The tramp of horses, the jangling of sabers and the hum of voices came nearer and nearer, and soon troops of some kind were passing us. Mabry peered out, gave one glance and then immediately sprang up, waved his hat and shouted:

"Hurrah! for the United States!"

Telling me to follow him, he stepped boldly into the road to find a line of Union cavalry stretching as far back as we could see. Thank God, soldiers; friends, comrades! What emotions of joy surged through our hearts. It was a detachment of General Wilson's army making the last raid of the war.

They came around us, surprised at our appearance, and hardly knowing whether to take us for friends or foes. General Long, commanding an Ohio cavalry brigade, came riding up, stopped, questioned us sharply and ordered us to be held under surveillance until the arrival of the First Alabama Cavalry, which was further back in the column, and the meantime to treat us well and supply our pressing wants.

In an hour Mabry's old regiment appeared, and he was joyfully recognized. Both of us were soon clad as the rest, mounted on spare horses and riding in the ranks, rejoicing in the swift and fortunate change that had come upon us, and telling the story of our prison experience and escape to eager listeners. We also had questions to ask, as to how the war was progressing and what was the purport of the present raid. They told us they had been riding through from Northern Alabama to Selma, had captured that city after a sharp fight, had turned east to Montgomery, which had yielded, and the course was now toward Columbus, Georgia, and where else was not known.

In less than two days we reached the Chattahoochie River, opposite the city of Columbus. Here were signs of opposition. A strong line of intrenchments seemed full of men, prepared to resist us, while the long bridge over the river at Columbus, well guarded, was all of cotton and inflammable materials, ready to be fired as soon as the occasion required. General Long sent a regiment, dismounted, to slip cautiously down a ravine which led to the bridge, and as soon as they were in view of the enemy to charge on the bridge furiously. This was done, and it was taken in spite of opposition. The charge was continued across the bridge until the whole of it was gained by the National forces, and Columbus was virtually in our hands. In the meantime a brigade had been formed in line to assault the intrenchments. The First Alabama taking a part in this, Mabry and I participated. A few irregular volleys had no effect upon our advance, and we soon, with loud cheers, gained the breastworks and found the rebels in full retreat. They were followed and nearly all captured, proving to be a regiment of Georgia militia, lately from Andersonville.

Recognizing one of them as lately a gate sergeant at Andersonville, a fat and rather good humored man, whom we in the prison had nicknamed "Chuffy," I spoke to him, and, after reminding him who I was and how I knew him, I asked him what he thought of the Yankees now.

"When we were guarding you'uns in Andersonville, you were tame Yanks, and not much trouble to boss you around. But these wild Yanks, with guns in their hands, don't stop fo' nobody. We shot owah guns off at 'em, but they nevah stopped comin', so we thought we'd bettah run. I don't take no stock in wild Yanks, and I wish this wah was done stopped."

"Are not you the man who said to us prisoners often at Andersonville, 'We'll fight you as long as we see you, and then lick the ground where we last seed you?"

"Wall, if it was me, I'm gwine to take it back. There is one tune sung befoah fightin', and another one sung aftah bein' whipped. I'm in fo' peace, now, and if I get through with this, I'll promise nevah to try to break up any mo' gov'ments."

I had lost sight of Mabry in the excitement of the assault and pursuit, and after some search found him in charge of a squad of newly captured rebels. He called my attention to a lank, cadaverous looking Confederate, exclaiming:

"Sergeant, see this prisoner, this is my double. He's the very identical Johnny, who has my name, and stood guard over me at Andersonville on the old stockade! But," he added with pardonable exultation, "things have changed; the bottom rail is on top. I'm on guard now, and he's my prisoner. But I'm going to treat him better than he and his folks did me."

Thus the two James Patrick Mabrys had met again. The guard had become a prisoner and the prisoner had become a guard. The fratricidal nature of the war had again been exemplified.

Columbus was ours. We moved on Macon, Georgia, sending a detachment to Andersonville which captured the notorious Captain Wirz, keeper of the prison, and some of his subordinates. At Macon, the news met us of a cessation of hostilities, as Johnston's and Lee's armies had surrendered, and the war was virtually over. Only one more exploit was allowed us, that was the capture of the Ex-President of the Southern Confederacy by a portion of our force. Then we separated, I going to Ohio to be mustered out, the Mabrys each a different way as ordered. Though I have never met them since, they have doubtless met each other in peaceful homes, and recounted to their children the incidents I have here related of how Mabry met Mabry. May the name of James Patrick still continue among their families to future generations.

The Vampire of Roumania.

Blackwood's Magazine.

In the "nosferatu," or vampire, every Roumanian peasant to this day as a firm believer, and doubtless much of his cumbrous funeral ceremonial is intended to prevent the dead from entering upon evil courses after their burial. This terrible plague of vampire is as contagious as the small-pox. Let a vampire once get out of his grave and suck the blood of an innocent person, that person is at once inoculated and only waits for his death and burial to break out for the gratification of his unclean tastes and to propagate the plague in fresh quarters. A village where vampirism was prevalent on a large scale must have enjoyed the same cheerful sense of security as a district feels when it lies in the path of an advancing wave of cholera. The common remedy is to open the grave of the vampire and drive a stake through the body, which, we have been told, is always fresh, plump and in good condition, or, in cases of extreme obstinacy in this reprehensible practice, to "cut off the head and replace it in the coffin with the mouth filled with garlic; or "to extract the heart and burn it, strewing the ashes over the grave." Less irreclaimable vampires may be settled by firing a pistol-shot into the coffin, or even by walking round the grave smoking on the anniversary of the vampire's death. A thorny sprig of wild rose laid across the coffin is also of service.

It is reported that 45,000 Poles and Hungarians landed in New York recently and were shipped to the coal mines of Pennsylvania.

The Derisive Snort of Satan.

Once, while traveling horseback through a rough section of Tennessee. I "fell in" with a nomadic preacher, He was one of the courageous evangelist who fight down every physical disadvantage that they may spread spiritual consolation, and neither cold winds nor the greasiest and most dyspeptic fare could turn him from an apostolic course which he had mapped out. In the course of two days' travel together we became somewhat confidential. I told him I was traveling in the interest of a great nepspaper, writing up the peculiarities of the people; he told me he had with him five hundred dollars, which a former congregation had just paid him for one year's service.

"Don't you think," said I, "that you acted unwisely in bringing the money with you?"

"No, for I had no place to leave it,' he replied. "I am but little acquainted with the ways of business, but I know enough of banks not to have any confidence in them.'

One night we stopped at a wayside house. We occupied the same room.

"Don't you think," said I, as we were preparing to go to bed, "that it would be better to put your money under your pillow?"

"No, I don't think so," he replied. "I am but little acquainted with the ways of the world, but I know that under a man's pillow is about the first place a robber searches."

He placed a candle and some matches near the bed. It must have been about midnight when the pop and flash of a match startled me into wakefulness. A negro stood in the center of the room, holding the preachers pantaloons in his hand. My friend sprang out of bed, but before he could say anyting, the negro sank upon his knees, held up his hands and said:

"Marster, lissun ter me one minit. I knows dat I oughter be sent ter jail, but fo' you sends me jes' let m cummunercate er little. Shortly after you genermen went ter bed, ole Satan got inter my heart he did. He tole me dat dar must be money in dis yere room. Says I, Mr. Satan, you git right straight behind me now, case what is it ter me ef dar is money in dat room? It doan 'long to me, Mr. Satan, an' you oughter know dat fack. Go on erway an' let me erlone.' 'Silas,' says he, you'se er fool; you'se been workin' fur white folks all yo' life an' you ain't got nothin' yit. How long you gwine go on dis way? Gwine let de folks grind you un'er da feet?' 'Mr. Satan,' s' I, 'wush you would go on erbout yo' bizness, fur I ain't got no conwersation wid you,' but he kep' ergittin' closer ter me, an' at las', not bein' able ter stan him, I slipped up yere, tuck yo' money an' went down. Satan wuz gone, an' I gunter think, an' den I gunter pray. Sunthin' 'peared ter say, 'Whut's de use'n prayin' long ez you got dat stolen money in yo' pocket?' an' den de tears o' sorrow gunter gush outen my eyes. Oh, I felt that my po' soul waz dun los', and it peared to me dat I hearn old Satan er-standin' at de corner o' de house er snickerin' fit ter kill hisse'f. Marster, I couldn't stan' it no longer an' I creeped back up sta'rs an' wid er pr'ar in my heart, I wuz puttin' de money back in yo' britches w'en you woke up an' lit dat can'le. Now, sah, you may me take ter jail. Jes take me er way an' I won't say er word, fur I'se lessened ter de voice o' old Satan, an' hab described it all. Put er rope roun' my naik, marster, an' lead me er way."

He bowed his head and tears gushed from his eyes. The preacher was deeply moved. "Poor creature," said he, you yielded to a temptation, but your determination to replace the money proves that you have an impressive and generous soul. I will not have you sent to prison—I will forgive you, will pray for you."

"Oh, marster, marster, may de Lawd bless you fur dis. I will go back ter my cabin, sah, an' pray."

I was also deeply moved, for I could see that the old negro was sincere. He shook our hands just before leaving the room, and in his own peculiar way, begged us never to forget that we had seen a man whose soul had been stricken. When he had gone my friend said:

"I do not believe in a personal devil and yet there is almost enough proof to convince me there is. That poor old negro suffered just as much as though he really heard the derisive snort of Satan."

Next morning, as we were dressing, the preacher remarked: "I hope that negro slept well after his agonized repentance. I have done so much at the mourner's bench that—merciful heavens, I have been robbed! my money is gone!"

We hurried down stairs and informed the landlord. The old negro was gone. A party of men volunteered their services, and late that eveving the old rascal was captured. He showed us the place where he had hidden the money. My friend did not again refer to the "derisive snort of Satan."—New York Mercury.

Where Alligators are Badly Needed.

From the Fort Myers Press.

Since the year 1870 water has not been so scarce on the cattle range as it is at the present time, so it is reported.

In the indiscriminate killing of the alligators one great source of supply of water has been obliterated from the cattle country, because when the 'gators held a water hole they always kept the mud pushed up the banks, and when even hundreds of cattle would come to the 'gator wallows to drink, and by crowding and pushing succeeded in filling it up, Mr. Alligator and his family would soon repair the damage by digging and pushing back the mud.

Now the cattle stand around these old wallows, which are almost entirely dried up, waiting patiently for rain. As it is, they exist only by eating the grass nights and early mornings that is heavily coated with dew.

If rain does not come soon the cattle men will be forced to dig for water, and, as there are a great many thousand cattle it would seem an almost impossible task to supply them. Another plan is to drive them to the rivers, but on account of the numbers of the cattle scattered over hundreds of miles it would be an endless task, and could scarcely be accomplished in time to do any good. A great many cattle are going into the everglades in search of water.

Our Prospects.

Never before in the history of Polk County has the outlook for a prosperous season for the farmer, (and hence for every other business interest) been so bright as this spring. While in many localities the spring has been extremely backward, owing to snow, cold weather and excessive rains the season here, while somewhat colder and later has been very favorable for seeding operations and our wheat has all been sown under very favorable conditions. The threatened drouth that many feared has been broken by refreshing rains and there now seems nothing to prevent our usual good crops if, indeed, we may not expect a better one. Then, everything indicates a good price in the fall. The surplus proves to be many millions less than was confidently counted on, winter wheat, it is said will be, if not an almost (entire failure, a very poor crop; the area sowed to spring wheat, (except in Minnesota and Dakota) is far less than usual, owing to the discouraging past and cold and wet; then we have a good prospect of the establishing of an independent line of elevators, capable of handling all of our wheat which will create a healthy competition and do more to establish a fair price for wheat than all we have been able to accomplish by legislation. So bright indeed are the prospects, that we think it safe to predict a prosperous future for our new country, the dawn of which prosperity is already breaking and we are justified in taking courage afresh and looking with great confidence to the future. There are at least hundreds of places where the prospects are still discouraging and there is none with a brighter future than the valley has before it.

Oh! Let Up!

Bro. McGrew, in his issue of the 15th made a bad blunder but the Bulletin, in attempting to defend Thompson, makes a worse. Mr. McGrew was mistaken in his diagnosis of the case and his expressions only showed that great and good men CAN make mistakes, can get mad, and when their mad is up can make a very ridiculous mess of it, but all the same that does not furnish the Bulletin any excuse for opening its mud batteries upon him in the style that it did, and the attack will injure the Bulletin by far the most. Mr. McGrew is known to be as honest and upright a man as there is in Polk County and he must be a very superior kind of a man who can injure him in the minds of all who know him. We are sorry to see this spirit crop out in this campaign. It can do no good and may do much harm to the party. It is certainly very unseemly for a young man like Mr. Knappen, an almost entire stranger in the county too, to attack a man of Mr. McGrew's age and standing in the community—a man who was valiantly fighting to save his country when the boy was not yet out of his swaddling clothes. If the Bulletin is guided by wisdom it will let up on that style of journalism.

It is Not Blaine.

Again Mr. Blaine repeats that he is not before the American people as a candidate for President and yet there are those who in face of all this still insist that he is not in earnest but would accept if nominated. We should think this thing had been rendered emphatic enough so that even his most enthusiastic friends would begin to tumble by this time and look elsewhere. We believe Mr. Blaine sincere, and that, should the nomination be given him he would decline. This would throw the nomination into the hands of the committee and no matter what kind of a ticket they put in the field it would be liable to defeat. We do not think Mr. Blaine could have been elected in any event and far less if he should accept after the stand he has taken. While Mr. Blaine is one of the leading minds of the age and has a hold upon the American people that amounts almost to idolatry yet his well-known position on the tariff renders him unavailable as a candidate. Four years ago this subject had not been forced home upon the people as it has since been and if he could not be elected then it is the height of folly to attempt it now. No, it must be some other mind that shall lead the Republican party to victory and we believe that mind is found in Walter Q. Gresham. He is the man we wish to see nominated because with him we believe the Republican party can win the victory.

Self Defence.

Fisher Bulletin: In an article in the last issue of the Chronicle, Mr. McGrew, amongst other things, accuses me of being an aspirant for representative in the forthcoming legislature. Now while I do not desire that my friends should think I would not duly appreciate the honor of a nomination, yet I wish it particularly understood that my business is such that I am unable to, and I would not under any circumstances accept the distinction, and where Mr. McGrew got his information as to my reputed ambition I am unable to conceive, unless it were out of his own fertile imagination. With regard to the slate the angry editor has fixed up for me, however imaginary it may be one thing I will say, they are all good men, and did they receive or whoever does receive the nomination at the hands of the party at the forthcoming convention, will have, as they always have done in the past my undivided and hearty support. Moreover not one of the names of the gentlemen mentioned on Mr. McGrew's slate ever occurred to me as aspirants to office, nor did I ever mention the point to them. For the last eight years I have gone into the convention of Polk County and asked for the recognition of some of my friends by the party, and have as invariably met with rebuff. Yet I would ask Mr. McGrew if he or anyone else ever heard me make the remark that my rebuff "would be the bursting up of the republican party in Polk County?" a statement he made in the last convention when suffering under defeat. On the contrary, I have always submitted to the action of the convention, and went out and devoted my time and means to the good of the party as expressed in the convention, and shall always continue in the same line of duty.

Respectfully,

HUGH THOMPSON.

The democrats in the fifth district showed good sense when they chose Wm. Anglin as delegate to St. Louis. He is one of the solid men of the county and a credit to any party.

That Missing Girl.

We have seen in several papers the statement made that the girl that was lost on the praire last fall has been found; that she had been captured by Indians, taken to Manitoba and kept all winter; that she was found with a wandering band and reclaimed by her friends. This statement undoubtedly refers to Oleanna, the little daughter of Bernt Abrahamson who was lost near Russia Station last fall and while we should rejoice if the story was true, we fear there is nothing in it. Mr. J. H. Locken, who took great interest in the case last fall discredits the story as he has interviewed several of Mr. Abrahamson's neighbors and they say that a white boy was seen with a strolling band of Indians recently and this fact doubtless gave rise to the story. Mr. Locken is of the opinion that if the girl had been found Mr. A. would have notified him at once so that the public might be informed.

Obituary.

Gjermond T. Eiken, who died in this city on May 14th, 1888, was born March 9th, 1847 in the southern part of Norway. He came to America in 1851 and settled in Houston County. From there he removed to Moorhead in the spring of 1877, living there until the spring of 81 when he came to this city engaging in the hardware business in company with his two brothers Andrew and K. T., continuing thus until Jan. 1st, 87, when Andrew retired. By strict attention to business the firm has built up a good and growing trade. Mr. Eiken was the oldest of a family of five boys and three girls, six of whom are now living. He was a faithful and consistent member of the Norwegian Lutheran church, highly respected by all with whom he came in contact. For some years he has been in feeble health, threatened with consumption, and he had also suffered at times from the disease that finally carried him off. For the last few days of his life his sufferings were fearful to behold but all through it he manifested a brave spirit of christian resignation, expressing a readiness to die if so it pleased his Master. His life, though short in years, was replete in christian graces and his was a noble example of the power of christianity. His funeral on Wednesday was largely attended, a procession of 56 carriages following the remains to the last resting place.

The 17th of May, Norway's Independence Day was duly celebrated on Thursday. The parade formed at 1:30 in the following order:

Marshall of the Day, Sheriff Paulsrud
Platoon of Police
Crookston Cornet Band
Crookston Fire Department
Norden Society
Citizens in Carriages.

After parading through the principal streets the procession proceeded to Dobson's grove where merry-making, speeches &c. were the order of the day. Speeches were made by Hon. Halvor Steenerson, J. G. McGrew, D. Hatlestad Esq. and the orator of the day, F. A. Husher Esq. In the evening a grand ball was given at McKinnon's Hall. The ardor of Crookston's Norwegian citizens was dampened by the sad scenes of the 16th, when they followed the remains of one of their most prominent members to his last resting place.

We find it our duty to let the public know that we are agents for the best sewing machine, Domestic. We also have in stock two lighted windows and a general stock of sash and doors.

[52-tf] EIKEN BRO'S.

"The White is King."

The ladies of Crookston and vicinity are invited to attend a decorative art reception to be given by the White Sewing Machine Company at the store on Robert Street recently occupied by Peter Berg, on Saturday, May 26th, Monday, May 28th and Tuesday May 29th. This display comprises a varied and expensive array of etchings and embroideries executed in arrasene, tinsel, gold thread, crewell, chenille, silk, etc. Call and see how you can make your home more beautiful by embellishments of your own creating.

The Indian Summer Time.

A beautiful son and chorus by Will L. Thompson, author of Gathering Shells on the Sea Shore, Come where the Lillies Bloom, etc.

It is one of the prettiest songs ever published; any music dealer will mail it for 40 cents, Published by

W. L. THOMPSON &CO.,
East Liverpool, Ohio.

Busted Dams.

News reached the city last week that one of T. B. Walker's dams on the Clearwater had given way and hundreds of logs were scattered about over swamps and inaccessible places. We asked Mr. Taylor about it later and understood him to say that the whole dam business had gone out, but as yet they had no knowledge of the extent of the loss and what effect it would have on the summer's cut. He is inclined to think that a dry summer would limit the cut very materially.

Tough On The Boys.

Mr. McGrew, in the issue of the Chronicle of May 15th says:

"This farce of Mr. Thompson's meant, in his mind much more than many have supposed. It meant that he (Thompson) is to be a candidate for representative next fall, O. A. Thorson for county treasurer, E. E. Lommen, perhaps for auditor, Mr. Williams, county attorney &c., &c., through the whole list."

Commenting upon this in his last issue, editor Knappen, of the Bulletin remarks that such a ticket would be liable to be busted into everlasting smithereens, and, as a clincher adds:

"We doubt if a single politician in Polk County, excepting the editor of the Chronicle, is IDIOTIC enough to make such a slate!"

Well, now that is pretty rough on McGrew, but don't it strike you as pretty tough on the boys, Knap? It looks like a sort 'o double-back-actioned business that kicks harder at one end than tother, ain't it?

Excursion Rates.

A very complete list of tourist round trip rates and routes to western points for 1888, has just been issued for free distribution by C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. P. M. & M. Ry, St. Paul, Minn. [4-9]

Letter From D. Hatlestad.

[CONCLUDED.]

From Woonsocket, by way of Mitchel, the county seat of Davison county, to Chamberlain I passed over high and well drained prairies. This land is of good quality and from the test put to it by eight to ten years continual cultivation by settlers occupying it, the land has proved to be of a quick and fertile quality as well as durable. It lies in the southern part of Dakota and stretches from the eastern part or boundary of the territory to and beyond the Missouri river in the reservation of the Sioux about 50 or 60 miles which is as far as I went beyond that famous stream. On the east side of this river over that wide country numerous towns and villages have sprung up as it were by some magic power, and what is more strange, that same country, though far from timber and the markets of the world, has supported and is to-day proving to the unbelievers of the east that it, from its own resources still continues to support thousands of happy homes and cities, and even the extravagant territorial officials to a great extent have been upheld and supported by this tract of country. Nobody visiting this part of the country can tell to what extent it will rise in wealth, enterprise and importance. The lamp of Patrick Henry undoubtedly has been followed by enterprising people who have made out of a wilderness a garden and abode for mankind, where churches school houses and society now grow up together, in harmony and prosperity. The products here consists mainly of wheat, oats, barley, corn, vegetables of all kinds, and stock-raising. The corn raising and cattle seem to take the lead, as the season is long and warm well suited to raising corn and to make the expense of wintering stock very reasonable by cutting the winter short. The long, narrow corn-cribs on the farms and at railroad stations, the corn-shellers run by horse power or steam, the rolling surface of the land and the mild and steady climate all remind the traveler of some such country as Iowa or Wisconsin. Now I wish to state that the country extending on either side of the Missouri about 6 to 8 miles is quite hilly and broken, with high and tapering hills, between which small, narrow and fertile valleys abound. By following these valleys you will be surprised to find that they by a gradual rise will carry you to some elevated rolling prairie land in the interior. The bottom lands of the Missouri in places are quite extensive as for instance at Chamberlain, where the banks of the river are very high, from 30 to 50 feet, at the level of which a fine sloping plain bounded by the hills on the east and the river on the west is a fine and romantic place for a town of any size. The river here is about one mile wide. In the center of this river in front of the town of Chamberlain there is an island about four miles long and one mile wide which divides the river in two parts of equal volume and half mile of water on either side of the island. On this island there is heavy timber all over the level surface. This island belongs to the town of Chamberlain and is intended for a public park. Chamberlain is the county seat of Brule county and has about 1000 inhabitants. The buildings are of lumber and red brick, the latter being manufactured there at home. Opposite Chamberlain is the big Sioux reservation, and the southern boundary of that part about to opened to settlement is about 12 or 15 miles south of Chamberlain. About seven miles southwest is the Brule agency located on the Missouri. In company with Mr. Pearson, a jeweler, and Mr. Murrill, a blacksmith, I started across the river to visit this agency and the adjoining country. At the agency there is quite a number of houses, such as churches, schoolhouses, stores, carpenter and blacksmith shops, doctor office and residences, all built at the government's expense. We visited the school and found two lady teachers, among 25 or 30 pupils. We listened to the recitations and had to confess that we were happily surprised in learning that the pupils by far surpassed our expectations, and the teachers informed us that these little Indians were just as easily governed as any white children and that they were just as apt in music as well as any other branch. The stores except the drug store were managed by Indian clerks. Likewise Indians were blacksmiths, wagon-makers, carpenters, and painters, machine experts, as well as expert farmers on the farm managed in connection with this industrial school. The Indian police of the Brule agency are always vigilant. Of course we were some greenhorns from some tribe foreign to these Indian police and knew not their ways and customs, consequently we walked about their little burg up one street and down the other, when suddenly to our great consternation one burley painted looking Indian police called, "How—you walk here, no pay." This was about dinner time, the sun was shining brightly, and everything with the exception of our new companion was indicative of peace, yet this "How" caused us to shiver in our boots. But finally he made us understand that we should see the doctor and he would tell us where dinner was to be had for money. We took his advice and paid twenty-five cents for a good dinner, and both the Indian and we were happy. The tract of land to be opened stretches from the Missouri River west to the Black Hills country, and lies between the Cheyenne, on the north, and White River, on the south. This country is well watered by many streams, tributaries of the rivers mentioned. This tract is divided into counties, named in order, from east to west, Lyman, Fresho, Stanley, Pratt, Jackson, Nowlin, Sterling and Yrebach. At right angles with this tract, extending to the north, the following counties will be opened in the same bill: Scoby, Delano, Rinehart, Chateau, Wagner, Martin and Hettinger. This tract is said to contain over eleven million acres, and all of it is in close reach of the pine, mineral and coal fields of the Black Hills. The Northwestern road and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road are both pointing for the Hills, and without doubt will build their roads as soon as they will be permitted. The bill provides, among other things, that this land shall be opened to homestead settlers only, who shall reside on their claims four years and pay fifty cents per acre before final proof can be made. The intention is that every quarter section shall be open for different settlers, and instead of allowing the land to be taken by a few, it affords equal chance to the many who will swarm in there for lands and homes. But it will take some time before the land will be opened and settlers allowed to settle. The first that remains to be done is the appointment of a commission who are to deal or treat with the Indians for their consent. To agree on commissioners and to get some western man may cause some delay, and may take two or three months. To make the treaty may take another two months, and finally, to make the proclamation and fixing the land offices at Chamberlain and Pierre, in compliance with the law passed in 1886, will perhaps take four months more. To give reasonable time for every move, I think six or eight months will be required before entries can be made. But after the treaty is made and the Indians have given up their title in the lands, then the squatters will settle on their claims.

This is a short description of what I observed and learned on my trip beyond the great Missouri, and it will conclude my letter, and my promise contained in my former letter to THE JOURNAL, has been fulfilled.

D. E. HATLESTAD.

Our usually honest and candid neighbor of the Chronicle is very evidently spoiling for a controversy with THE JOURNAL, or else he has not recovered from his severe attack of dyspepsia yet and this week he still insists that it was a Thompson caucus and that we were terribly wicked in being in it or taking active part. We do not desire a controversy with him in the matter and do not propose to have one but when he so persistently misrepresents us, it is but an act of justice to reply still we shall not do so in the spirit that he manifests, for we can see very plainly that he is very angry and an angry man is hardly responsible for the things he says in the heat of anger. Yes, we said, and we repeat and we can prove if necessary that "the delegates met in caucus on Friday morning where everybody was free to express an opinion and made up a list of delegates to each convention," and we will add that all who wished to expressed their opinion freely and made nominations, some of the McGrew clique even nominating candidates. Is there anything out of the way with a caucus? Did Mr. McGrew never participate in, or hear of one before? "If this be so why did he deny in convention that a slate had been made up?" Because it is false, as charged, and we repeat the denial for the same reason. Mr. McGrew approached us in great excitement in the convention and charged that we had been instrumental "with a few persons in a back room, at night in putting up a slate with which to gag this convention!" This accusation made by him we as emphatically denied then as we do now and now Mr. McGrew is trying to distort what we did say into the denial of the existence of printed caucus tickets. Yes sir, we did say that a different set of delegates were elected all round than were nominated in the caucus, for instance on the caucus ticket we were not mentioned for the Crookston convention but after Mr. McGrew made his ferocious and wholly uncalled for attack upon us in the convention we decided to try and get into that convention if we could. There were other changes made also which can, if necessary be easily shown. We were not aware that our suggestions, before the convention, that that body send no one but a man in sympathy with the views of Polk County on the tariff was an attempt to "gag anybody," and Mr. McGrew's great effort to distort and pervert our sayings and actions in this instance is a fair sample throughout his whole article. Again he says: "we did object to the statement that there were a few men in Crookston who wanted to name all of the delegates—a statement that the editor of THE JOURNAL knew to be false when he joined in with it." How we could join in with a statement we never heard made puzzles us to see clearly, but we must confess that anyone seeing Mr. McGrew's position in that convention could hardly be blamed if he got that idea. That Mr. McGrew made mistakes both in and after the convention is clear to be seen; that he was bitterly disappointed in furthering his own personal plans is quite evident but how he can hope to benefit himself by such gross misrepresentations of others, and such unseemly exhibitions of spleen we fail to see. The only solution we can arrive at is that "Mac is mad," and when mad is very liable to act like other human beings.

AUCTION.

On Saturday, May 26th, 1888, at our yard on Broadway, between Robert and Fletcher, commencing at 1:30 p. m., we will sell at public vendue the following articles, viz: 1 fine Columbus Co. two seated buggy, 1 single buggy, 1 square box cutter, 1 single lumber wagon, 3 good sewing machines, harnesses, and a lot of household furniture, stoves, &c.

Tinware, both new and second hand. 1 No. 9 coffee mill, for store use, nearly new.

One grade Shorthorn cow, with a four weeks old grade Holstein heifer calf at her side, and a thousand and one other articles too numerous to mention. Terms made known on day of sale.

BERTHIAUME & MICHAUD,
Auctioneers.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 24th, 1888, viz: JOHN SVENDSON WALLESATER, H. E., No. 5,415, for the n½ ne¼ se¼ ne¼ S. 21 and nw¼ nw¼ S. 25, T. 148, R. 41. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: A. Olson Laache, Christoffer Johnson and Jacob Hall, of Maple Bay, Jorgen O. Runel of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 24th, 1888, viz: EDGAR J. HASELTINE, H. E., No. 5,431, for the se¼ S. 18, T. 152, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Timothy Biever, John Schantize, George Millot and John Soentrey, all of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 24th, 1888, viz: SVEN JOHNSON WALLESATER, H. E., No. 5,979, for the sw¼ S. 27, T. 148, R. 41. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peder S. Skandson, Helge N. Fosso, Iver T. Nordheim and A. Olson Laache, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 24th, 1888, viz: OLE S. VALLESATER, H. E., No. 5,392, for the e½ nw¼ sw¼, nw¼ and ne¼ sw¼ S. 25, T. 148, R. 41. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Christoffer Johnson, Niles S. Staal, Iver T. Nordheim and Jacob Hall, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 13th, 1888, viz: HALVOR A. RAMBUG, H. E., No. 5,349, for the n½ se¼, sw¼ se¼ and se¼ ne¼ S. 17, T. 148, 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans C. H. Wik, Julius A. Asseby, Albert Olson and Jorgen G. Moen, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 13th, 1888, viz: JOHN O. GULBRANSON, H. E., No. 5,564, for the ne¼ nw¼, nw¼ ne¼ S. 30, se¼ sw¼ and sw¼ se¼ S. 19, T. 148 R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ole Jacobson, Jorgen O. Nordal, Charles J. Anderson and Andrew C. Anderson, all of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 10th, 1888, viz: ELIAS G. GUSTAFSON, H. E., No. 5,582, for the w½ sw¼, se¼ sw¼ and sw¼ se¼ S. 20, T. 148, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: H. C. Tatro and Wm. A. Tatro, of Woodside, Ole O. Svendsrud Iver N. Moen, of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 10th, 1888, viz: JOSEPH L. COWDEN H. E., No. 7,810, for the ne¼ S. 12, T. 153, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: M. W. Crocker, Gomer Evans, J. M. Palmer and W. M. Campion, all of Angus, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

LOTS.

For sale in all parts of the city.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

INVITATION

TO ATTEND OUR

REDUCTION SALES

ON

Boots and Shoes,

In Ladies', Misses', and Children's, as well as Men's.

You cannot afford to buy anything in this line before you get our prices, as you will be out of pocket if you do not. Here you can also get a perfect fit in the latest styles at the most reasonable prices.

PETER HELLAND,

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON.

STEWART & LAURENCE

WHOLESALE AND RETTIL

HEAVY AND SHELF

HARDWARE,

JEWETT'S STOVES AND RANGES,

Plymouth Binding Twine

The Boston
St. Paul

Reliable Outfitters for the male sex. Largest and Finest Outfitting House in the West; established in 1870. Honest goods at honest prices and square dealing towards all; one price to everybody, and that price guaranteed to be lower than same quality of goods can be bought for elsewhere. Only the most reliable goods are sold by us, every garment we sell being warranted to give good wear for the price paid for it or money refunded. We refer to any of our customers regarding our responsibility and square dealing. Boys' and Children's Clothing a specialty.

People lving away from St. Paul can buy from us as cheaply and as easily as though in our store. We cheerfully send goods on approval to any part of the West, giving party ordering privilege of examining same. It costs you not a penny unless the goods please and you keep them.

FREE—Our Elegant Price-List, Rules for Self-Measurement and Fashion Plate sent to any address. Special attention given to all Out-of-Town trade.

BOSTON
ONE-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE,
CORNER THIRD AND ROBERT STREETS.
JOSEPH McKEY & CO., | ST. PAUL. | Reliable Outfitters.
WE HAVE NO BRANCH HOUSES.

Euclidites.

Wheat has taken a tumble of two cents, making one hard 70 cents.

Farmers about through seeding except a little barley in a few cases.

The long looked for rain is here and farmers wear smiling faces.

Wm. Cronkhite, assessor, has been sizing us all up this week.

Frank Platte expects to start for his home in Nebraska soon. He has been visiting cousins here, the Misners and Chapins.

H. C. Misner has been making quite extensive additions to his residence which is fully appreciated by the ladies of the household.

Mr. McLosey was taken very sick again last week, but is now reported to be on the mend.

Mr. C. C. Knappen of the Fisher Bulletin visited this place on Tuesday in the interest of his paper.

Mrs. H. G. Losey has decided to continue the grocery business at this place. She has taken hold herself since the death of her husband.

Miss Katie Kennedy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Archy Kennedy, died at their home on the ridge, Sunday evening, of consumption. Miss Kennedy has been a sufferer from this terrible disease for many months and her parents and friends have been expecting her death for some time. She leaves an aged father and mother and several brothers and sisters as well as a host of friends to mourn her loss.

Mr. Breshear, a Sunday School Missionary, has been visiting Rev. J. R. Crum for a few days. He delivered a a very able discourse from Rev. Crum's pulpit last Sabbath. We predict a bright future for the young man.

A number of ladies and gentlemen met at the residence of Mrs. H. C. Misner last evening for the purpose of a good old fashioned sing, and judging from the noise they made, they must have had it.

Charlie Misner has been visiting our city for a day or two. Charlie still retains his natural gift, even the dumb brutes seem to remember him. C. E. Harrington's Jack demonstrated his recognition of him as soon as he appeared on the street. Come often Charlie.

E. C. Murney, our village blacksmith reports business rushing, and says there is a fine opening for a wagon maker here.

M. E. Kirsch returned from the convention at St. Paul looking happy. Hard to tell which the Judge is most pleased with, the convention, or the balcon ascension.

E. Taylor & Co want 10,000 bushels of oats at market prices. Go and see them.

J. A. Moad, carpenter and joiner, says he has all the work he and his crew can do at present. Sie is a rustler.

Fred Tiedt has put up a swing to help pass away the time. Merchants are having a vacation during seeding time. Fred and the swing are popular with the girls.

Robt. Teal the new proprietor of the Keystone House reports business quite lively. We would say to the traveling public that the house is first class in every respect, is neat, orderly, and is unsurpassed in the county outside of the cities. Call and see him.

Mr. Casmey, brother of Robert Casmey, is going to Canada for his family soon. That's right, we need all of such families we can get. We will be glad to welcome them.

Quite a number of our young folks went to Fisher on the 16th to see and hear Eli Perkins. They report Fisher a promising little burg, and say that "Eli got there" in fine sape.

Dr. McGillan, of Warren, came down Friday for a day, to visit partner Dr. Chapin and other friends here. The Doctor is doing well, we are pleased to hare.

G. A. R.

Col. George Post, No. 173, Is Organized With Proper Ceremonies.

Fertile Journal: On Monday last quite a little stir was noticable on our streets owing to the arrival in our midst of several distinguished gentlemen from Crookston, who came down for the purpose of assisting in the organization of a Grand Army Post in Fertile. Prominent among these gentlemen were: O. H. Lucken, County Treasurer; B. F. Zaracher, ex-sheriff; W. H. Peake, W. H. Jennings, G. H. Holt, and Thos. Harris.

In the evening while the organization ceremonies were in progress, the Fertile band in full uniform, marched up in front of the hall and tendered the "vets" a serenade by playing some of the old patriotic airs. Flags were immediately waved from the windows, and an adjournment took place, Mr. Lucken thanked the boys in behalf of the Grand Army and particularly the Col. George post, saying that the sound of the old pieces made them all forget their age and seem young again.

The post starts out with a very fair membership. The list of members is: J. H. Pelham, Geo. Wagner, Geo. Chase, E. W. Winslow, Ole Renne, D. W. Cable, W. K. Bartlett, H. C. Burdick, A. J. Hamre, John Dunn, Geo. W. Johnson, A. Lafeb.

Geo. Wagner was elected Officer of the Day and Geo. Johnson Quartermaster. The next regular meeting of the post will occur on the afternoon of May 30th, at which time appropriate services will be held.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot at a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, snuff. Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. None Finer in the Northwest.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., MAY 24.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

Warren Register: Guy Aubol, the hardware man, met with an accident on Monday, that resulted in the loss of that fierce mustache which he has so long worn, and which was his special pride and pet. While throwing shavings into the stove from a box, the flames burst out of the door with the explosive force of gunpowder, burning his mustache off to the skin in some places, also his eyebrows and hair on the front part of his head, necessitating a close shave of the mustache and a close clip of the hair, to even up things. It was a "close shave', for his eyes when the flames struck him in the face, but fortunately they were not injured.

Beltrami Items.

BELTRAMI, May 15th, 1888.

C. E. Ford received a telegram last Friday announcing the death of his eldest daughter in Des Moines, Iowa. He left on the evening train for that city. Since he has been in business here he has made many friends and they all sympathize with him in his sorrow.

F. Snyder, wheat buyer at Fertile, for Stowell & Thorpe, spent Sunday with his old friend, D. E. Fulton.

Miss Julia Sullivan, of Kittson, spent Sunday with her parents.

A dance was held at the Davis hotel Saturday evening. All who attended say they had a splendid time.

Three of a Kind.

K. O. Flakne was injured in trying to stop his runaway team, Chas. Swebb's horse got frightened and stepped on his foot and C. M. Ohl was thrown from a broncho in a race. All have painful bruises, but are able to be out.

Deidrick Aansen's house was nearly destroyed by fire yesterday morning. Had it not been for the timely assistance of Mr. O. N. Olslund we believe it would have been destroyed.

One day last week Mr. Herriott benefitted the county and helped to beautify his already pretty place by planting over one hundred trees.

Mrs. L. E. Bailey, of New York, an ally of the Democratic party lectured on prohibition at the Beltrami school house last evening.

At the meeting Saturday evening of the James G. Blaine Republican club, H. B. Budd was elected vice president. It was voted to hold the regular meetings every other Saturday, at 8 p. m. The next meeting will be held at the depot on Saturday, May 26th, 1888. All who will support the nominee of the next Republican convention whoever he may be are requested to join the club.

EDNA.

Fertile Fancies.

From the Fertile Journal May 10th, 1888.

Wheat 70 cents.—And still the measles rage; three new cases this week.—Chet Andrews lost a valuable horse Sunday.—Postmaster Kankel has received official notice to file the additional bonds necessary to make the Fertile office a money order office after July 1st '88.—Fertile will celebrate the 17th of Norway in good shape. Look out for music "when the (Fertile) band begins to play."—X. Sohler has returned from a trip to Hot Springs, Ark., looking very much improved in health.—Dr. A. Nelson, A. S. Henderson and J. H. Pelham represent us in the county convention.—D. H. Fisk enjoyed a visit from his good-looking brother, Stanley.—Postmaster Kankel received a serenade on Saturday evening May 5th, the occasion being his 43d birthday anniversary. Mr. K. proved himself a handsome entertainer and all had a splendid time and departed wishing him many happy returns of the day.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.

STEENERSON & McMANUS

Scandinavian Elevator Company.

Farm, Stock and Home.

From Buffalo papers we learn that C. C. Wolcott, secretary of the Scandinavian Elevator Co., and Mr. St. Croix, the American agent of the English stockholders, are in that city making arrangements for the proper and honest handling of No. 1 Hard wheat. The arrangements may include the building of an immense elevator in Buffalo. English millers seem to be determined to get No. 1 Duluth (as they call it) wheat. They recognize that it is the best wheat in the world, know its value to mix with the softer varieties of other countries, and are evidently willing to pay accordingly, but they want the pure article, and propose to have it if any reasonable opportunity is given them to get it. While Liverpool makes the price for Minnesota and Dakota wheat, it is manifestly the highest duty of its growers to get their product there in its purity and be paid for it accordingly. Sending inferior stuff to England in the name of No. 1 Hard and letting that make the price on the genuine to our own millers is one of the many infamous outrages to which Northwestern agriculture has been subjected. The new deal is not relished by the cities, but it is high time the country began to have something to its taste.

Proposed Amendment to the Inter-State Commerce Law.

The Senate Committee on Inter-State Commerce, which has for several weeks been considering Senator Cullom's bill proposing a series of amendments to the Inter-State Commerce Act, has framed a measure in the nature of a substitute, which Senator Cullom reported on Wednesday.

The sixth section of the Inter-State Commerce Act is proposed to be amended so as to require that the printed schedules of rates shall be kept "open to public inspection" and "accessible to the public:" that reductions in the published rates shall only be made after three days' public notice, instead of without previous notice as at present, and that the provisions in regard to advances and reductions in rates shall apply to joint tariffs made by connecting roads as well as to the tariffs made by individual roads. It is proposed to amend the tenth section of the act, the criminal-penalty section, by making those convicted of violating the act liable to imprisionment for not exceeding two years, in addition to the fine already provided for, or both fine and imprisonment, in the discretion of the court. when the offence is an unlawful discriminationn in rates for the transportation of passengers or property.

The Committee proposes three provisions in regard to 'underbilling.' The first is that the officers, agents, or employees of a railroad who, by means of false billing, false classification, false weighing, or false report of weight, or by any other device or means, knowingly and wilfully assisit or willingly suffer or permit any person to obtain transportation at less than the established rates, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be subject to a fine not exceeding $5,000, or imprisonment for not exceeding two years, or both, in the discretion of the court.

The second is that any person, or the officer or agent of any corporation, who delivers property for transportation to any common carrier subject to the provisions of the act, or for whom as cosignor or consignee such carrier shall transport property, who shall knowingly and wilfully, by false billing, false classification, false weighing, or false report of weight, or by any other device or means, whether with or without the consent or connivance of the railroad or its agents, obtain transportation for property at less than the established rates, shall be deemed guilty of fraud, which is declared to be a misdemeanor, and shall be subject to a fine not exceeding $5,000, or imprisonment for not exceeding two years, or both in the discretion of the court. The third provision makes subject to the same penalties any person who, by the payment of money, etc. or by solicitation, shall induce any railroad or any of its officers or agents to discriminate unjustly in his favor as against any other consignor or consignee in the transportation of property, and also makes such persons liable with such railroad in an action on the case to be brought by any consignor or consignee discriminated against for all damages resulting therefrom. The only other amendments of general interest proposed are one to permit railroads to carry free destitute and homeless persons transported by charitable societies, and another to permit railroads to give reduced rates to municipal governments for the transportation of indigent persons.

Two Bulls For Sale!

The Thoroughbred Shorthorn Bull, "Red River Valley," bred by Sam'l McCreary, Neshannock Falls, Lawrence Co., Pa., by whom he was sold to the late Geo. C. Reis, of Edna, in 1879, and by him brought to the Red River Valley. He was born May 30th, 1878, and his pedigree shows him to be in one of the very best Shorthorn families in existence. As my herd is all akin to him and I have now no further use for him, I will sell him at a bargain or trade for horses or other stock; also a thoroughbred son of his, one year old. These animals are both A 1 as their pedigree, which may be seen at my residence, clearly shows.

D. McMILLAN,
[1-6] Edna, Polk Co., Minn.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

FOR SALE.

A good grade shorthorn, new milch cow, with fine grade Holstein heifer calf at her side. Will sell cheap for cash or approved note, due Nov. 1st, 1888. Call at THE JOURNAL office. [52-tf]

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Horses and Milch Cows.

We have a number of A No 1 milch cows and a lot of young stock; also three or four work teams and one span good mules, for sale cheap for cash or on time.

[3-8] HUGGARD, LARSEN & Co.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

S. L. COLLINS

—PROPRIETOR OF—

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person

1878. 1888.

Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Pries very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Half Fare Excursion;

We take special pleasure in calling attention to the excursions to points in Minnesota & Dakota via the St. Paul Minneapolis and Manitoba R'y, from St. Paul or Minneapolis and points South and East which have been announced, leaving St. Paul May 9 and 23 and June 6 and 20, and points South one day earlier, when tickets are to be sold at the low rate of one fare for the round trip. These tickets will be limited to thirty days from date of issue, good ten days going and five for return with stop over within limits. This will enable friends or intending settlers to visit this country during the early spring and summer, at a very small cost. Further particulars can be obtained by addressing

C. H. WARREN,
[2-tf] Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. Paul.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

CONTRACT WORK.

Sealed bids will be received by the City Council of the city of Crookston at the office of the city clerk until June 12, 1887, at 6 P. M. for building side walks and street crossings in the city of Crookston for the ensuing year. Parties tendering must specify first common lumber in their bids.

A bond of five hundred dollars to be approved by the City Council must accompany each bid, Said Council reserves the right to reject any or all bids. [4-6]

Going West.

The general interest that has been taken in the opening of the Montana Indian Reservations is shown by the large numbers of people who have already gone to Great Falls to investigate the mineral and agricultural resources of that wonderful country. The low excursion rate announced by C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, makes the expense of exploring this country merely nominal, and will undoubtedly result in a still larger number following. [4-11]

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Go West.

No portion of the United States today offers as many opportunities for making money as can be found at Great Falls, Mont., and on the reservation just opened, in business, mining, stock-raising or farming. Rates, maps and particulars will be furnished by C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. P. M. & M. Ry, St. Paul, Minn. [4-11]

H. M. PIERCE.

Attorney-at-Law,

CHATTEL MORTGAGE LOANS NEGOTIATED

I give special attention to collections and securing and collecting past due paper.

OFFICE ON SECOND STREET.

W. A. ROBERTSON,

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK

R. H. HOLDREGE,

Contractor, House & Sign

PAINTER.

Paper Hanging, Graining, Kalsomining, Gilding on Glass a Specialty.

Robert Street, bet. Broadway and Ash

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Office on Broadway, east side, opposit Wm. Anglim's residence.

Notice to Creditors.

[First publication May 24th, 1888.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Hartwik K. K. Hendrickson deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Hartwik K. K. Hendrickson, late of the County of Polk, deceased, that the Judge of Probate Court of said county will hear, examine, and adjust claims and demands against said estate, at his office in Crookston, in said county, on the first Monday of August, September and October 1888; and that six months from the 1st day of June 1888, have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims.

Dated this 16th day of May A. D. 1888.

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

Peder M. Henricks Administrator of the estate of Hartwik K. K. Hendrickson, deceased.

[5-31]

Notice of Mortgage Sale.

[First publication April 19th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of sixty dollars ($60) installment of interest, which became due and payable on the 24th day of December, 1887, upon a certain mortgage made, executed, and delivered by John N. Ives and Annie Ives, his wife, of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, mortgagors, to the Netherlands American Land Company, of Amsterdam, Holland, mortgagee, bearing date the 28th day of June A. D. 1884, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 30th day of June 1884, at 2:10 o'clock p. m., in book "R" of mortgages, on pages 202, 203, 204 and 205.

And whereas a further default has been made in the conditions of said mortgage by the mortgagors failing and neglecting to pay the the taxes assessed against and levied upon the premises covered by said mortgage, prior to the date of the sale of lands for the payment of taxes, and the mortgagee, to protect the lien of its said mortgage, has been compelled to pay, and on the 2d day of May, 1887, did pay in satisfaction of the taxes then due and delinquent on said premises, the sum of twelve and 75-100 dollars ($12.75,) and the said defaults having each continued for a period of more than thirty days, the whole sum secured by said mortgage is hereby declared due and payable as stipulated in said mortgage in case of a failure to comply with the conditions thereof, and that by reason of such default and declaration aforesaid, there is claimed to be due and payable at the date of this notice the sum of six hundred and ninety-two dollars and twenty-nine one hundredths ($692.29,) and no action or proceeding at law or in equity has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and by virtue of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and conveyed thereby, viz: The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section thirty-two (32.) in Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of Range forty five (45) west of the fifth principal meridian, containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less, according to United States Government survey thereof, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt, interest, taxes and fifty dollars attorney's fees, stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, by the Sheriff of said County of Polk, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., on the 2d day of June A. D. 1888, subject to redemption at any time within one year, in manner provided by law.

Dated at Moorhead, April 12th A. D. 1888.

NETHERLANDS AMERICAN LAND COMPANY,
Mortgagee.

W. B. Douglas & Ball, Wallin & Smith.
Atty's for Mortgagee. [52-6]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication May 10th 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Joseph Fortin, mortgagor, to Mrs. Mary A. Allen, mortgagee, dated the 7th day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 7th day of June A. D. 1882, at four o'clock p. m., in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 430, 431 and 432 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred forty 60-100 dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. There is due on said mortgage the further sum of twenty-five 40-100 dollars for taxes paid as by said mortgage provided.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, or by his duly appointed deputy, on Friday the 22d day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-eight at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The south half of the northeast quarter (s½ ne¼) and also lots one and two (1 and 2) of Section three (3,) all in Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north of Range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred fifty-nine 33-100 (159 33-100) acres, according to the government survey thereof.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., this 3d day of May 1888.

MRS. MARY A. ALLEN,
Mortgagee.

A. A. Miller, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[3-9] Crookston, Minn.

DR. M. WATTS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Merchants' Bank,

Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

THE BEE HIVE!

Established in 1879.

HACK & GALLASCH

Invite Your Attention to Their New

SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK

—OF EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF—

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

HATS AND CAPS.

IN OUR GROCERY AND PROVISION DEPARTMENT

Will be found a Full and Complete Stock of Fresh and Reliable Goods which we can sell at the very Lowest Living rates. We point with pride to our CHINA DEPARTMENT and challenge any competitor to beat it. Goods delivered free to any part of the city. When in need of anything in our line call and see

HACK & GALLASCH. COR. MAIN & SECOND STS.

NEW FIRM.

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.

(SUCCESSORS TO LOWE & HUGGARD,)

Dealers in FARM MACHINERY,
TWINE, FINE BUGGIES,
CARRIAGES AND ROAD CARTS,
AT LOWEST PRICES.

N. W. agents for } Russell & Co's Massillon Engines, Separators and Saw Mills.

Carload of JACKSON WAGONS, just received.

Thompson & Son's Plows and Breakers, Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines, New Model Walking, Gang and Sulkies, Only good gang sold. Minneapolis Steel Frame Binders, Minneapolis Mowers,

Twine at Lowest Prices. See us before you buy and save money. Main Street, sign of JACKSON WAGON.

NOW READY

with a Larger and More complete stock than ever of

NEW AND FASHIONABLE

SPRING MILLINERY

Direct from New York and Chicago.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs,

Invites a call from the Ladies of Crookston and vicinity. Call and examine goods and get prices.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs, - - Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

THE RED BARN.

LANCASTER & SKINNER, Prop's,

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLES.

FIRST-CLASS LIVERY

With or without driver. Horses sold on commission; also boarded at reasonable rates.

East side of Main street, near Fourth street,

Crookston, - - Minnesota

D. H. BATES,

—DEALER IN—

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

—AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED—

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

You will find it to your advantage to call when in need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,

CARMAN, - - - MINN

NEW MEAT MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN ST., CROOKSTON.

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

M. M. VAN DYKE,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON. - - MINNESOTA

DENTISTRY!

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

D. H. FISK,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

AND LOAN AGENT.

Collections a Specialty.

FERTILE, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA.

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(Successor to R. A. Wilkinson,)

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Crookston - Minn

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

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ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

Farmers custom specially invited,

Terms $1.00 per Day.

GIVE US A CALL.

L. O'BRIEN & CO.,

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL PLASTERING AND BRICKLAYING

Done to order. All work warranted.

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Call at my residence, cor. Fifth and Ash streets, or address P. O. Box 332 City office

CROOKSTON, POLK CO. MINN.

SCANDIA AMERICAN BANK.

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Paid up Capital - - $ 50,000.
Authorized Capital, - 200,000.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits. Buys County, Town and School Orders. Collections a specialty. Taxes paid for non-residents. A general banking business transacted.

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Office on Broadway, opposite U. S. Land Office.

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For Offices and Living, in

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Crookston, Minn.

14,000 ROLLS,
The Largest Stock of
WALL PAPER
Ever brought to the city.
Now is the time for Bargains. Samples sent by mail.
W. M. CLEMENTS,
Cor. Main and Second Sts.,
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The Polk County Journal.

BABY CARRIAGES
ALL NEW DESIGNS,
AT AWAY DOWN PRICES,
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DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.

TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, MAY 31, 1888. NO. 6.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES,

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

MONTANA SHORT LINE.

When traveling every one should consider well the questions of economy, comfort, safety and speed, these questions being of the same importance in a journey of an hour as in one of several days' ride. An examination of the map will convince anyone that this is the most direct route to and from all the principal points in Central and Northern Minnesota, Northern Dakota and Montana.

ST. PAUL MINNEAPOLIS AND MANITOBA RAILWAY.

Our equipment and time are excellent. Our rates are the lowest, but this fact is something which speaks for itself. Definite figures and maps can be obtained by applying to any Agent of the Company, or the General Passenger Agent.

The following are a few of the Principal Points reached via this Line:

St. Cloud, Sauk Centre, Fergus Falls, Crookston, St. Vincent, Hutchinson, Paynesville, Morris, Appleton and Breckenridge, Minn.; Watertown, Aberdeen, Ellendale, Wahpeton, Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau and Buford, Dakota; Glasgow, Dawes (Ft. Belknap), Assinniboine, Ft. Benton, Great Falls, Helena and Butte, Montana; Winnipeg, Manitoba, and all Pacific Coast Points.

Parties seeking farms or business locations will find unusual opportunities for both on this line in Northern Dakota and Montana, also in Minnesota where the Company has for sale at low prices and on favorable terms 2,000,000 acres of excellent farming, grazing and timber lands. For maps and other information address,

J. Bookwalter, Land Commissioner. C. H. Warren, Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
ST. PAUL, MINN.
A. Manvel, Gen'l Manager. W. S. Alexander, Gen'l Traffic Manager

FROM ST. PAUL, No. 3 daily	Miles.	STATIONS.	TO ST. PAUL, No 4 d'ly
8:03 p. m.	00	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:30 a. m.
0:10 p. m.	11	....Minneapolis....	6:35 "
10:15 a. m.	294	......Crookston......	5:35 p. m.

No. 3. Through sleeper to Fergus Falls, Crookston and Winnipeg.
No. 4. Through sleeper from Winnipeg, Crookston and Fergus Falls.

CROOKSTON AND MINOT—Trains leave Crookston daily, Sundays excepted at 10:30 a. m. and arrive at Crookston from Minot at 5:15 p. m., Sundays excepted.

ST. HILAIRE BRANCH—Trains leave Crookston Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10:15 a. m. arriving in St. Hilaire at 12:45 p. m. Leave St. Hilaire same days at 2:00 p. m. arriving in Crookston at 4:00 p. m.

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CLEVELAND HOUSE,

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Handy to Depot.
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The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call. Terms $1. Yours truly,

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OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

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THE SECOND HAND STORE,

(Yvernault's Old Place,)

Main Street, - - - Crookston, Minn.

KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF

NEW FURNITURE,

At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of

SECOND HAND FURNITURE,

Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices

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McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Minn.

Pride of the Valley.

St. Paul, the Flourishing Young City, Justly Entitled to That Claim.

She Sits in the Center of the Finest Farming Section in the State.

A City With Every Public Improvement Necessary to Comfort and Pleasure.

A Good Start as a Railway Scenter—Abundance of the Best Building Material.

A GROWING CITY.

St Paul, the Center of a Magnificent Farming Country- A Future Railway Scenter.

St. Paul, the county town of Ramsey County, has an admirable location on the Mississippi River, near the southern part of the county. For miles in all directions there is not a level prairie as in many places it is rolling around sort 'o careless like, also having considerable wood "AS THE COUNTY IS WELL WATERED," and the license is only $1000.

This is the most compactly built city in the Northwest, and has a specially desirable location, the ground being high and dry, with every chance for drainage. This is certainly an advantage over any of the prairie cities. Then the streets are especially wide, some of them being ninety feet, and none less than seventy-five. They are laid out right, and the business blocks, being almost all of brick, give the city quite a metropolitan appearance. The growth has been steady, and the city has never had to suffer the disastrous effects of a boom, and the six thousand of a population which it now has is ample evidence that its growth has arisen from the grand facilities which it has. At this point the river makes a sweep. This adds to the beauty of the city. The river is crossed by three excellent iron bridges, and there is no danger from the river rising high enough to carry them away. The Mississippi River in this respect differs much from any river in this great valley, the water in it keeping pretty regular all the year.

THIS IS ACCOUNTED FOR

by the extent of country it drains and large lakes upon its upper waters. However, it is the intention to make a government dam near a post-office station, called Minneapolis, in an adjoining county, to assist navigation from that point to Lake Glascow, as in the fall the flats from that lake has not enough water for small steamers. There is not much depth there at any time, the outlet being wide with a hard smooth bottom. This will also assist in getting the vast supplies of the very best pines which surround the lake to market, because when logs once float past the outlet there is no difficulty in driving them. There is very little homestead lands now near St. Paul, although there is upwards of 400,000 acres in the district, composed of prairie as well as timber lands, there being a larger proportion of the latter. The lands are on the upper waters of the Glascow Lake country and towards the Canadian boundary, yet the soil is all that can be desired, and the new section is also well watered. Being farther from the low prairie land the water contains but little alkali. It is certainly a good section for stock farms, there being an abundance of the choicest grasses with plenty of wood shelter. But so long as good farms may be found near the city, which will not cost as much as it does to improve these new lands, the latter will not be in so great demand. This is by all odds the

FIRST CITY IN NORTHERN MINNESOTA,

having everything within itself that any city could desire, water works, electric light, churches, banks, excellent schools, in fact anything that the large cities in the East have. These Western towns are certainly a surprise to parties coming from the East, as here there is as much improvement in a year as will be found there in a decade. The people move with elastic step, showing that their hearts are in whatever they undertake, and, as energy cannot fail in succeeding, these rustlers come out on top. This city is a model of what push can do, backed up by a good agricultural country. Although begun during the present generation it has far outstripped its sister cities of Northern Minnesota, and to aid them in this they had the grand Mississippi River flowing through the new town, and a $1,000 license. The owners of property acted liberally toward those who wished to became residents, and the mistaken notion of keeping business and other lots up at fancy prices did not prevail here. The consequence has been that settlers crowded in, purchased property, grew up with the town, and now all reap the benefit of the wise policy. In towns that have booms real estate goes away beyond its value, consequently there is a crash, and the place is set back, but here nothing of the kind has ever happened, and the consequence is the credit of the town stands high, while its merchants can readily obtain from the wholesale houses just as many goods as they want; as they are sure pay. Failures in business are of rare occurrence, which is something of which but few cities can boast.

A RAILWAY SCENTER.

This city has extra railway facilities and is one of the main points on the Manitoba system. Besides the main line to Winnipeg, this is also the converging point for the thousands who are now hastening to fill up the new country opened last year west of Minot in Dakota; thence to the rich ranch lands of Montana, and the great Indian reservation just opened. This line crosses the Mississippi at the post office station called Minneapolis, and the trains sometimes stop to put off or take on a letter, that may by chance have been sent to or from that post office. In addition, fifty-five miles of a new road have been graded and will have the rails laid this year if the company don't forget it. The Northern Pacific, that crosses the Mississippi near the post-office station called Minneapolis will have its line to this city when it gets here, so St. Paul will become a certain sure railroad scenter. The Manitoba has here now quite a extensive round-house, emplaying several men and that plant shows signs that some day it may be slightly increased a good deal.

BUILDING MATERIAL.

Within the city there is an abundant supply of hardheads, undoubtedly of of glacier orgin, but these are not in sufficient amounts to be of any practical use. This is a resource that cannot be taken away, and will add to the city's wealth.

POINTS OF INTEREST.

The Natural Advantages of the City and What Is Being Done to Impove Her Good Looks.

St. Paul, having a situation considerably higher than the surrounding prairie, shows many points of interest. The court house, on Wabasha Street, is one of the best in the state, and as it occupies a commanding position, shows up well. It is built of stone with heavy cornices. The jail is in connection with it. The citizens are fully alive to the necessities of a public park, and have secured something over ten acres. It is a delightful spot, and when improved will be the finest in the West. It comprises a level tract beside the river, with an abundance of large oak trees, and but little underbrush. It has a sufficiency of shade, and makes a choice resting place. It will be laid out with walks and fountains, with park chairs, and a clear ground for games. It has always been the principal picnic resort of the town. The opera house is a frame structure, and was built some time since, and no doubt will soon be replaced by a more modern building. With the many excellent brick blocks in the city, this certainly does not compare favorably. The drive around the city is very fine. it resembles a race course, and the flyers go round at a great rate. The views along the river are very fine, the heavy timber lining its banks adding much to its beauty. St. Paul has certainly many cosy nooks, with the choicest scenery, and as the city is so well kept, and such order maintained, it makes a most desirable home. But

THE LOVER OF GOOD HUNTING

and first-class sport will certainly find this neighborhood all that he can desire. Here, in their season, will be found myriads of prarie chickens, and sportsmen are found here from Crookston and other cities having a good time shooting. It is a favorite resort for such. Ducks and geese are here also in the spring and fall, and the local Nimshys are kept busy. But those who wish larger game will find plenty of deer, as well as bear, about ten miles up the Mississippi river, as well as at the lake, while smaller game may be found at all seasons. The fisherman who goes out can have something more than "fisherman's luck," as here it is throw in your hook and line and pull your fish out. Pike and pickeral, with smaller species of fish, are the most plentiful, while monster surgeons, weighing from 80 to 120 pounds are are often caught. How would you enjoy pulling one of them out? It would be more probable that somebody would be pulled in. It takes several persons usually to land one of these, and then only by the aid of boat hooks and after a severe tussle. For instance, a Minneapolis surgeon required the full strength of the Hennepin County delegation assisted by many County delegates to pull him out, and he was by no means the biggest fish landed safely in St. Louis.

SCHOOLS.

St. Paul schools stand high among the educators of this state; in fact, its high school is of a superior grade. There is a central and four ward schools, giving employment to sixteen teachers beside the superintendent. In the central school there are nine rooms, and it is certainly a well-arranged building heated with steam and thoroughly ventilated. Being on high ground, the sewerage is of the very best. There is a total school population of nearly 1,600, while 1,200 pupils are enrolled. The high school prepares its students for the universities, and the course is most thorough. This school was erected at a cost of over $25,000. The ward schools are two-roomed frame structures, supplying tuition for the younger children in their respective localities. The high school has a complete scientific apparatus, a well-filled library, and a choice mineral and fossil cabinet. The citizens are justly proud of their schools.

POSTOFFICE.

This is the main distributing point for mail matter in this section, there being thirty three outside offices to which mail is fowarded. The following will give some idea of the importance of this point:

Postal funds	$7,818 93
Money orders	$47,896 87
Registered	$12,578 96
Pieces handled	1,798,763

It is an international money order office, and has a through mail pouch.

FIRE PROTECTION.

The St. Paul Water Power and Electric Light company supply the city with its water as well as with its light. The system is the Holly, giving a supply of 2,500,000 gallons per day. There are now six and a half miles of water main laid, forty double hydrants, two fire companies, volunteer, with forty members, also a hook and ladder company. The fire pressure is 150 pounds, while the domestic pressure is 60. Water is forced by two wheels at 75-horse power each, and in case the water race way is out of repair, there is a 100-horse power steel shell boiler, with an 80-horse power engine ready to do the work. The water works building is of brick, 40x44, with an annex 22x22, the whole costing $164,000. The dam here gives a twenty-foot head. The electric light, Vandepole system, supplies ten arc lights for the streets and thirty for private use, each of 2,000-candle power, and there are two and a half miles of wire. Thus it will be seen that this city has sufficient fire protection, as well as being well lighted. Incandescent lights are also about being added.

WHAT ST. PAUL HAS.

In addition to the saw mill, there is a foundry employing twenty men, a sash and door factory, a large brewery, a creamery, soap factory, cigar factory, packing house, oat meal mill, two large wagon shops and a planing mill. Then there is a

LARGE ROLLER FLOURING MILL

with a 250-barrel daily capacity. This is an imposing building, being 40x72 feet and five stories high. There are also several elevators, so that so far the city has quite a number of industries. The Manitoba shops and round house employ quite a number of hands. The power for the roller mill is supplied from the river, there being a constant head of water at the dam of twelve feet. This uses only a small percentage of the water, and there is power enough left to run several large mills and factories.

ST. PAUL SOCIETY, "THE BEST PEOPLE ON EARTH" LIVE THERE—SOMETHING ABOUT CHURCHES.

Although St. Paul is a new city she has a society equal to any of the older cities. The conservative methods which she has always had in doing business has tended to this, and none of the usual lawlessness so common to new places has she had to experience. You will here find several as well-educated ladies and gentlemen as can found anywhere, and one attending any of the society meetings will be surprised to hear the way in which scientific questions are discussed. The city has a large sprinkling of college and university graduates of both sexes, and these give a tone to its society not usually found. The religious wants of the people must be fully supplied, if one judges by the number and size of the churches. The various bodies appeared to try which would have the most handsome church, and the great number are of fine architectural designs. It may be called a city of churches. There are eleven of them, being the Congregational, Baptist, Presbyterian, Episcopalian, two Catholic, two Norwegian Lutheran, Methodist Episcopal and German Reformed Lutheran. Nor are the secret societies neglected. Here you find the three orders of Masonry—Blue, Royal Arch, and Commandery; Odd Fellows, with a lodge and encampment; Grand Army of the Republic, Knights of Honor, Womans' Christian Temperance association, with several national society clubs. The W. C. T. U. have a free reading room and library, out of debt and doing good work. They own the building which is on free ground, and whenever the ladies get up any entertainment for the benefit of the reading room, it is most liberally patronized, irrespective of nationality or church. There is not a more pleasant place to live than this, the best of order prevailing, the streets kept clean, the schools first-class, churches to meet anyone's belief, a healthy climate, a city free from fires, and a society second to none.

A HOME FOR FARMERS.

The Country About St. Paul Well Adapted to All Kinds of Farming.

A Good Chance to Buy Improved Farms at Reasonable Prices and Good Terms.

MIXED FARMING.

Land About St. Paul Adapted to All Kinds of Crops—Stock Farming.

In a county so large as Ramsey County it is to be expected there will be considerable variety in the quality of the land; and so there is. Oats, barley, peas, and other small grain ensure good crops, with a good market. Farmers who engage in mixed farming always succeed best. Turnips and rutabagas are the best root crops, and of the yellow turnips farmers will find the herd species, such as Swedes and yellow top, the best; although they are not as large as the white, they are more nourishing, and excellent winter keepers—when they don't freeze. Cattle and sheep, as well as horses, must have good care and attention to make their raising profitable, regularly fed and kept clean, and the farmer who does the work faithfully will find his farm yield him more than ever it did. To those who wish to engage in stock raising or in agriculture, the country tributary to St. Paul offers special inducements. Here may be found just such land as you require, either improved or not. Near the city you cannot take up a homestead, as all the land has been entered several years ago, but you can easily procure what you want, and at much less price than it would cost you to proceed to the frontier, break up the soil, get up your house and barn, and, after two or three years' work, would not have made such advancement as you would find here ready, and at less price than the buildings would cost. You may be surprised at this, and naturally ask the question, how is this possible? In this, as in every other country, there are a certain number of persons who appear to be contented only when they are on the move, or like the miner wish to pull up stakes and go to another digging. So these farmers get the fever to move, sacrifice the improvements they have made, sell out for a mere song, and you may be the lucky one to step into the home they have left. If you decide to go on one of these farms, only a small amount, in many cases, will be required to be paid down, but the more you pay down the better it will be for you, as interest accumulates fast. You see yourself established in your new home, everything required around you, good schools at a reasonable distance, and with a market at hand you at once begin to realize cash from your poultry and cows. How much better is this than burying yourself far from neighbors, with not a single advantage for improvement for several years, no market nearer than miles, nothing to enliven the monotony of your existence but work, work, all the time.

THESE IMPROVED LANDS

may be secured at from $4 to $10 per acre, a less price in many cases than the buildings cost. You can find no better wheat country anywhere, and as for the coarse grains they yield most abundantly. If you decide on stock in addition to agriculture, you will be equally well suited, and, as cheese factories and creameries are being established through the country, you have a market at the door without the labor of either making your cheese or your butter. You have this section now before you either for farming or stock raising, and, if it meets your approval, come right along and you will be made most welcome. To the others who prefer to go into any of the manufacturing lines, you have also the resources which this section supplies before you, and, if any of these suit you, why the place is open and you may fill it. You know for which you are best fitted, so engage in that one; don't meddle with what you don't understand, as you will make a mess of it, give the place a bad name and lose what you have invested. But if you understand your business here is the place for you, as you can make money. The raw material will cost you less than at any other point, while you have 300 miles the advantage in being so much nearer the place of consumption, making an extra profit equal to the freight saved. This point is well worthy being looked into, and should you come to St. Paul the chamber of commerce or board of trade will give you every information and will give you pointers not mentioned here.

WHAT ST. PAUL NEEDS.

P. S. We nearly forgot to mention that the enterprising citizens of St. Paul held a meetin' in the brick meetin' house to consider the project of starting a newspaper. A great deal of enthusiasm was raised, and when enthusiasm gets above par no doubt a paper will be started.

"Decoration Day."

The years that have elapsed since the close of the civil war have served to obliterate all sectional feeling, and a united and prosperous nation joins in keeping green the graves of all its beloved dead. It is in this spirit that the New York Family Story Paper has had written a thrilling and pathetic romance, peculiarly appropriate to this national holiday, entitled "Faithful Lenore; or, His Grave Kept Green." In the same paper will also be found a weekly instalment of the "Life and Adventures as a Showman of P. T. Barnum," written by himself, and equally interesting to the young folks as well as heads of families. These are rare literary treats, and those of our readers who are not already enjoying them will do well to obtain No. 766 of the New York Family Story Paper of their newsdealer or send directly to the publisher, Monro's Publishing House, Nos. 24 and 26 Vandewrter Street, New York, and receive the paper four months for one dollar, postage free.

Douglas County News: While Congressman Nelson has positively stated that he is not, and will not be, a candidate to succeed himself, and that he is not in fact a candidate for any office, and probably wants none, he has not however said that he will not accept any that the people might confer upon him. He ought not to be allowed to retire at present and we suggest that he be promoted to the United States Senate, where his acknowledged ability and large legislative experience would be of great service to the people of the State.

Go West.

No portion of the United States today offers as many opportunities for making money as can be found at Great Falls, Mont., and on the reservation just opened, in business, mining, stock-raising or farming. Rates, maps and particulars will be furnished by C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. P. M. & M. Ry, St. Paul, Minn. [4-11]

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.

HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.

☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.

NO DELAY! NO BONUS!

Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.

STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN.

C. H. SAAKE,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler.

I HAVE NOW IN MY Store the Largest, Best and Cheapest stock of
JEWELRY,
CLOCKS,
SILVERWARE
ever offered at retail. There is positively no store in Crookston that can compare with my magnificent line of Goods.

NO BANKRUPT STOCK,

No goods tarnished by snare or deceit, but Honest Goods, bought direct from the best manufacturers, with clean, solid cash. Do not forget name and place!

C. H. SAAKE, Main Street, Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD

Wagons and Buggies

FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

NO SNIDE OR BANKRUPT STOCK,
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

McKINNON BRO'S,
McKinnon' Block, - - - - - - - - - - - Main Street.

THE CROOKSTON
AUCTION AND COMMISSION
STORE.

SECOND HAND GOODS of all kinds Bought and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders Solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS

And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BERTHIAUME AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,
BROADWAY, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.,
Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.
2-tf] E. F. ELLIOT, Supt.

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
(Successor to R. A. Wilkinson.)
Room 5, Furnat Block } Crookston, Minn.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-aw.
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON,

Polk County Journal.
W. G. COOKE, Publisher.
CROOKSTON, MINN., MAY 31.
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

Read the inducements offered for settlers near St. Paul—but do not go there hoping to find money growing on bushes.

Uncle Knowles was in from Maple Bay country this week taking in the institute.

Prof. Elliott left for St. Cloud on Monday evening, to attend the commencement exercises of the Normal school.

Register H. H. Dickmann went below after his family this week. His manner of discharging his duties gives great satisfaction.

The Gun Club is expecting big crowds in attendance at the tournament. Many clubs of more than local fame are expected to attend, and we may look for some tall shooting.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Wheat dropped off to 69 then touched 70 where it rests serenely this morning. The prospects are good for a slight advance during the week though it is not impossible for it to drop away a point or two.

The Boston One Price clothing store issues a neat magazine each month which they will send free to any one sending address to Jos. McKey & Co., corner of Third and Robert Sts., St. Paul, Minn.

Christianson Bros. report sales of farming lands more numerous than last year and prices fifty per cent better. Should the price of wheat be good this fall there would be such a boom in real estate as never before occurred.

Stewart & Laurence desire to call attention to the merits of the Baker Barbed Wire, which for durability and economy cannot be discounted in this or any other market. Read what they have to say elsewhere in this issue.

Our write up of St. Paul has a wonderful similarity to the Press write up of Crookston—but we can't help that, it is the fashionable style nowadays. A stereotyped block, mortised so as to allow change of names is all that is needed.

Though not as largely attended as we should like to have seen, the institute was fairly well attended the first day and the interest increased to the end, Many of our farmers had not completed sowing oats and barley, so could not be in attendance.

The Maggie Fielding Co. will return again June 6th and 7th, when the prices will be put down to 25, 50 and 75 cents which will give all an opportunity to listen to this excellent troupe. The plays will be "Ranch .10" and "2:15" both excellent plays.

Frank T. Haselline took a force of men on Saturday and went over to the residence of M. E. Bartlett, in Fairfax, and set out 2,000 thrifty cottonwoods. Every quarter section in Polk County should have a grove of trees upon it.

At the Michaud sale on Saturday the grade Shorthorn cow and half-blood Holstein heifer calf sold for $40. cash. This was extremely cheap as the calf alone is worth $25 to raise, as it comes from a line of choice butter-makers in which are to be found cows that will make from one and one-half to two pounds per day in two-year old form. Such calves as that pay well to raise.

Saake, the jeweler, has brightened up his store with paper and paint, and, to entertain his patrons and friends has engaged a Mikado opera company, who are ready to give a matinee at any time. They are all on deck, the "Three Little Girls," "Yum Yum," the "Lord High Executioner" and all, supported by Saake's full orchestra. It is worth a quarter to see the show.

In the case of Ole G. Swanberg vs the St. P. M. & M. R. R., tried at Warren last week, the jury gave an award of $15,000. for the plaintiff. Hon. H. Steenerson appeared for the plaintiff, and Wilkinson & Campbell for the road. Mr. S. sued for damages incurred at Argyle in 1882 wherein he was seriously injured, and from which injuries he never recovered; he alleges that he was roughly ejected from the train while the train was in motion and was caught between a coach and the platform, suffering severe injuries, from which he will never fully recover. He brought suit for $25,000. The case will be appealed to the Supreme Court.

St. Cloud Times: The Fielding company closed a three night's engagement at the Casino last evening, with the presentation of the well known comedy "2:15." The performance, as a whole, was the best of the three given by the troupe, Misses Fielding, Pike and Austin, in the leading roles sustaining their parts in an admirable manner. Where all are good it is unnecessary to notice each in particular, but we cannot refrain from mentioning the admirable manner in which Miss Fielding and Mr. D. L. Lacy performed their respective roles. Miss Fielding and Miss Lillian Austin charmed the audience with their singing, both ladies receiving several enthusiastic encores to hich they gracefully responded.

Ole Bang was up from the west side this week.

Dr. Just returned from his visit below on Sunday.

Capt. E. A. Sawyer is up looking after his business interests here.

Ole Estenson and E. A. Bradish, from the west side took in the institute this week.

The Board of County Commissioners met in special session on Tuesday to consider roads and bridges etc.

Herb's place was a wilderness of banners on decoration day. Herb always comes to the front upon occasion.

The cool weather for the past 'steen days is excellent for our No. 1 Hard wheat—if we don't get too much of it.

Geo. Q. Erskine is fixing up the Milette block. We are told that he intends making a boarding house of it.

Alderman Jerome is hauling part of his farm over from the Addition to make a back yard for the St. Louis hotel.

The hotels this week are enjoying a bonanza, what with the farmers institute and the shooting tournament they will reap a rich harvest.

If the Bulletin has anything to say and can be manly about it it will be more deserving of a reply. Its grimaces and innuendoes are unworthy of notice.

Knute H. Rollag was down from Willewater this week to attend the farmers' institute. Says the crop prospects in the Thirteen were never better.

Dont forget that the place to get the best goods for the least money is at the store of C. H. Saake, Main Street, opposite Merchants Nat. Bank. [5.7]

Messrs. Hartshorn, Hurlbut & Co. and B, Clements of Crookston, and Judson, Childs & Co. of Carman, handle the product of the Hallock Cheese Factory.

Decoration Day services were appropriately observed in this city by Col. Cobham Post, at the Opera House. Many of the business houses were closed in honor of the event.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Theo. Louis, Dr. Wm. Dickson Litchfield, J. O. Barrett, Brown's Valley, Dr. J. C. Curryer and Prof. O. C. Gregg arrived on the morning train on Monday ready for the institute work.

The call for the Congressional Convention at St. Cloud is issued for Tuesday, June 12th. As Polk County has already elected her delegation it is not necessary to publish the call in full. Nearly every county has already elected its delegates.

C. H. Saake displays in his Jewelry store a fine assortment of gold and silver watches, gold jewelry, solid silver tableware, fine clocks etc. at prices lower than at any former period. Everybody is invited to call and inspect my stock. [5-7]

A letter from Pete Nolan, this week, informs THE JOURNAL that he is still in the employ of the N. P. and enjoying good health. Pete wishes to be remembered to all old friends, among the railroad boys especially.

Bro. McGrew takes a melancholly pleasure in publishing the names of the delegates to the St. Cloud convention, which to any one who knows any thing about it, only shows wherein he is in error. We begin to think he really believes he is right about it. He ought to by this time—he has repeated it often enough.

It pays to insure but it is essential to know that your insurance is good. The Continental is one of the old tried companies, solid as the everlasting hills and your insurance there is as good as gold.

Intelligent people of this county have little or no faith in those whose record in the past cast a doubt on all future promises of honesty and fair dealing. This concern has now, by fraud and misrepresentation of all kinds, finally arrived at a point where nothing will save them from ruin, but "last of all," repentance,
C. H. SAAKE.

St. Cloud Times: "Ranch 10," as presented by the Maggie Fielding Comedy Ideals last night, at the Opera House, gave the audience another opportunity to pass judgment, and the verdict was unanimously favorably to the company. The cast of the play placed the members of the troupe in an entirely different light, compared with the performance of the previous evening, and tested the versatility of each individual to the utmost.

Insure against cyclones. The Continental is the best company for your purpose. Elias Steenerson is sole agent for this time-tried and fire-tested company and invites his friends to call and see what he can do for them in insurance of all kinds.

Farm Stock & Home had a representative on the ground at the institute, ready to enlist every farmer who has not that excellent sheet already. The little paper has such a warm corner in the hearts of our farmer readers in Polk that but few there are who never heard of it and many there are who read it. Those who are not regular subscribers miss one of the most valuable farm papers in the United States. Published as it is in the Northwest by Northwest enterprise, it is more valuable by far than many a larger, more pretentious sheet and it is always on deck to fight any and everything opposed to the best interest of the farmer. Like a little Banta rooster, it is never afraid to tackle the biggest kind of a bird and it keeps pecking away until its object is or will be accomplished. All who did not subscribe for it during the institute can obtain it at this office just as cheaply as they could have done at the institute.

Ole Bangs says he has contracted to deliver his wheat in Grand Forks for 75¼ cents per bushel. He has 1,200 bushels to sell. Says he sold all of his beef animals this spring at prices that paid better than hay at $5 per ton delivered,

If the man who took the 2x16 20 foot plank from the back of my lot will return the same at once he will save trouble. He had his team tied there and was seen to load the plank on his wagon.
A. C. SCHMIDT.

Dist. Attorney W. A. Selby of Grand Forks died at his residence in that city on Saturday at 4 p. m. He was only forty years old and very highly esteemed by all who knew him. He was a Royal Aach Mason and some of the brethren of that degree, in this city, went over on Monday to attend the funeral obsequies.

All of Francis' work speaks for itself and does not need our pencil to describe. A visit to his studio will convince the most skeptical that he is an A No. 1 artist, than whom there is no better. It don't cost any more to get a good picture than to get a poor one and it is ever so much more satisfactory. Call in and look him over.

I am glad to acknowledge that my customers are Ladies and Gentlemen who by no means will patronize parties deprived of business honor.
[6-8] C. H. SAAKE.

Wm. Box, Jr., is down from Warren attending to the tree claim. He says they never had a more favorable season for seeding and that the prospects for a large crop were never brighter. Every farmer feels confident of big crops and big prices and is, as a consequence quite jubilant. That is all that is needed to make this country boom as she never did before.

Isidore Fortier went over to Grand Forks last week and paid a long figure for a beautiful three year old Cleveland Bay mare colt. Fortier will have the animal broken to drive and can then hold the ribbons over as much speed and equine beauty as can be found in our city. He says it pays to get nothing but thoroughbreds and then take proper care of them.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS

THE JOURNAL is in receipt of a season ticket to the Third Annual Exposition which commences on Wednesday August 22d and lasts till Sept. 29th. Should any of our readers visit the city of Minneapolis during the Exposition they will find it interesting to take in the great doings, August 27th will be newspaper day which event will be made of special interest to members of the craft.

August Wentzel says he would like to interview his former bar tender a few minutes. One week ago Tuesday morning he missed some things from the saloon and suspecting the bar keeper, charged him with the theft. The barkeeper did not take kindly to the suggestion and in the argument that followed both had some very emphatic facts stamped upon their memory that left an impression on each countenance. The barkeeper lit out for pastures new and greener fields and when last heard of was in Grand Forks. August says this kind of business makes him tired and he thinks he will quit about July 1st.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The Times remarks that "we have got rid of many of our kickers during the past six months and now we should all join in and begin hustling!" It is all well enough to brace up and go to hustling but it strikes us as a very ungracious thing to do to speed our parting guests with such a vicious kick, and we are led to wonder who is meant in particular? It cannot be the Times meant that everybody who has gone was a kicker? But how are the friends they leave behind to know who is meant, when no one in particular is specified? Can it be Mr. Houston, who came in advance of civilization and toiled hard to make the city what it is to day? Or Mr. Box, who invested all his earthly possessions in building up a fine hotel, and later a nice residence whose every wish and thought has been of and for Crookston's prosperity? Or Mr. Pierce, who also put in every dollar he had in the world for Crookston's prosperity, or Mr. Chase, or Mr. Knuppe, or Mr. Zwicky all of whom have ever been deeply interested in the prosperity of Crookston, who have property here yet and of whom it can not be said that they have gone for good. Or Mr. Bates, or Beecher or Perry or Wilkinson, all men who have put more money into the up building of our city than any newspaper man ever has to invest. Not these? Who then? Supposing Mr. Times you assert a little of your "independence" and tell us who are the kickers! No doubt the friends of all who have left will be glad to know that you did not mean them.

Notice, Farmers!

All farmers in the Red River Valley desirous of getting lower rates for transporting the next crop of wheat, are requested to meet in the Opera House, Moorhead, Minn., at 10 o'clock a. m. Thursday, June 14th, to meet the Board of Railroad and Warehouse Commissioners of Minnesota, who will listen to the wishes and suggestions of those present.

A. M. BURDICK,
F. J. SCHREIBER, } Com.
O. A. KRAGNES,

One Good Turn Deserves Another.

Last week the Pioneer Press gave Crookston a page "write up," charging nothing but subscription to the daily. We do not propose to to see Crookston discounted for generosity, so this week we give St. Paul the benfit of our large circulation, in a return "write up." We charge nothing, but if the citizens of St. Paul can see where they get value received, we shall be pleased to receive subscriptions at the usual rates. We would not guarantee that we have got everything exact, as, for our information we interviewed a man who has lived in St. Paul for several years and another who had recently passed through that town, and besides that, we have recently read something almost exactly like it, so if our write up is not exactly right it ought to be, and our good will ought to make up for any deficiency.

How Baking Powders are Made.

While rival companies are disputing as to what ingredients are to be found in the "best baking powder," the public will be interested in the following definition of these now indispensible articles as given by Appleton's Cyclopedia, the acknowledged American authority.

"The best baking powders are composed of bitartrate of potash (cream of tartar.) tartaric acid, carbonate of ammonia, and soda bi-carbonate, bound together with a little starch."

FIGURES ON BARBED WIRE.

The barbs of the Baker wire are thickly set with seventy-eight barbs to the rod, and weigh from two to four ounces less than the same number of barbs of any other kind of wire, which makes from seventy-five cents to one dollar and a half per one hundred rods in favor of the Baker wire. We guarantee that the main stran is of equal weight and strength, and quality of any of the best makes of wire. Where we save you money is in the barb, using less material yet giving you a barb of equal strength and more serviceable than any other make of wire. Please examine and satisfy yourself of the correctness of the statement before you buy. To test the truthfulness of our saying, we ask that you take an even number of pounds of our wire and any other wire with main stran of No. 12, and stretch them up, and then make your calculation as to who is furnishing you the most rods of fence for the same money. For sale by
STEWART & LAURENCE,
Crookston, Minn.

Court meets next Monday.

Weather a little warmer on Tuesday.

J. H. Palmer, of Angus, took in the institute.

Tickets for Dickens readings now on sale at Tom Morris.

S. S. Concert in Baptist Church at 8 o'clock, Sunday Eve. June 3.

W. A. Cragin was up on Tuesday to deliver the Great Cryptogram.

Dr. Dampier is fixing up his office in nice style, papering, painting, &c.

K. D. Chase arrived in the city on Tuesday, on deck for the big shoot.

W. B. Dawley started for St. Paul Tuesday evening, where he goes after his family.

The Berthiaume Jewelry Co. offer a handsome prize to the best shot in the home club at the tournament.

Drop in and get your pictures taken by Francis while you are taking in the sights and scenes tournament week.

Owing to the fact that the farmers were nearly all busy sowing oats and barley, a very slim attendance was had at the institute this week.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Maggie Fielding at the opera house on June 6th and 7th. Tickets 25, 50 and 75 cents for sale at the Berthiaume Jewelry Co.'s store on Robert Street.

Mr. O. C. Gregg went north on Wednesday morning to Hallock to arrange for holding a session there on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The Warren papers say that our handsome deputy clerk of the court, Frank Mantague, was courting up in Warren last week. We promised not to tell Frank's best girl, so we will not.

We have left from our planting a few bushels of sweet ensilage corn for seed which will be sold cheap. This is the best variety for fodder and will well repay any person having horses or cattle, to plant it. Call on or address E. D. Childs & Co., Carman, Minn.

We find it our duty to let the public know that we are agents for the best sewing machine, Domestic. We also have in stock two lighted windows and a general stock of sash and doors.
[52-tf] EIKEN BRO'S.

Don't forget to hear Chas. Dickens, Jr., at McKinnon's Hall, June 6th. The boys who have the matter in charge have assumed a great responsibility and deserve to be helped out, at least. The entertainment is worthy a liberal patronage on its merits also, and there should be a full house.

Owing to decoration day services it was decided to close the session of the farmers institute on Wednesday evening. Dr. Wm. Dickson gave his lecture on India wheat, or the ryot as a competitor to the American wheat-raiser. He had a sample of the kind of a plow the ryot uses and told of his methods of cultivation, drawing the conclusion that for these reasons and the fact that the ryot is becoming dudish in his tastes and learning to eat wheat bread himself, he will never develop into a formidable competitor.

Charles Dicken's Third Reading.

New York Daily Tribune.

Charles Dickens gave another reading from his father's works at Chickering Hall yesterday afternoon. Nobody introduced him this time. The spontaneous outburst of applause with which he was received showed that he needed no sponsor. The audience was a large one, and there were many there who had attended his first reading, which indicated that it was not mere curiosity that attracted them. Mr. Dickens again received a flattering testimonial of public appreciation. All laughed heartily at the humorous passages in his selections, and not a few among the fairer portion of the auditors paid the reader the still higher tribute of tears, when he gave some of the more pathetic scenes. That the father had found a worthy interpreter in the son, was obviously the opinion of the great majority of those who heard him.

Mr. Dickens first read some selections from "David Copperfield," in which the humorous and pathetic are so exquisitely blended. That grand old nature's nobleman, Mr. Peggotty, the faithful Ham, Mrs. Gummidge, with her "worriments," that hadn't entirely bereft her of true feeling, poor Emily, loving but deluded. Steerforth, "the villian with many redeeming qualities, and Dora, the "child wife," invested with a life and vividness which only the most discerning and sympathetic readers can discover in the printed pages alone. In his second reading, Mr. Dickens told, in a way that provoked continuous merriment, how the jocose but impecunious Bob Sawyer's party was broken up through the malevolent and mercenary spirit of his landlady. This sketch gave the audience a glimpse of everybody's favorite, Mr. Pickwick, and it was much enjoyed. At McKinnon's Hall, June 6th.

The cause of education, especially in the department of manual training is advancing very rapidly—much more so than those not directly interested in it can realize. At the Minneapolis Exposition this fall there will be a very extensive show of educational work from various schools and colleges and prizes will be given for the best work of individual pupils in various departments. The manual training in Minneapolis schools are doing some wonderful carpentry and machinists work, and at the State University the school of Mechanic Arts is equipped as completely as any manufacturing establishment. The work turned out in these schools will do more to educate American youth to believe that work with the hands is a creditable thing than all the spoken or written sermons of a century can do.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Muldoon's Picnic.

The Maggie Fielding Comedy Co. presentd "Muldoon's Picnic" to a fairly good house on Saturday evening and if any went expecting a sell they were agreeably disappointed. The company is an excellent one, very evenly balanced and very much better than the average. They will be sure of a full house upon their return on June 6th and 7th.

Insurance.

Did you say? Try the old Continental for fire, cyclone or any thing else liable to happen. Remember the Continental is one of the most solid companies in existence and Elias Steenerson is the only agent in Polk and Norman Counties. Office with Christianson Bros, Robert St. [6-8]

Farmers, remember this is a progressive age, and the barb wire that was first introduced with a fair success is now looked upon as a thing of the past. It was good in its day, but like other things, its days of usefulness are numbered with the past. Buy the Baker barbed wire, for sale by
STEWART & LAURENCE,
Crookston, Minn.

You can buy a whole block near the Court House at first prices, if taken soon, on very reasonable terms. This property is near the stock yards and machine shops, consists of 18 lots, 50 x 150, streets graded, and is a desirable property to hold for the rise. Will double in value within a year. Must be sold. For terms or particulars call on or address THE JOURNAL.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 21st, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by D. L. Kelly against Frank Youngquest the heirs of deceased for abandoning Homestead Entry No. 10,670, dated Oct. 15th 1884, upon the w½ ne¼ ne¼ Sec. 21, and nw¼ nw¼ Sec. 22, T. 149, n. R. 42, w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 1st day of August 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.
[6-11] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 26th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on July 5th, 1883, viz: JOHN E. VAN TUYL, H. E., No. 7,425, for the e½ ne¼ S. 34, nw¼ nw¼ S. 35 and sw¼ sw¼ S. 26, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Albert D. Tice, Dexter D, Overhoalt, Stephen N. Snedeker and George W. Tice, all of Mentor, P. O., Polk Co., Minn.
[6-11] H. H. DICKMNAN Register.

FRANK IVES,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
AND
Solicitor of Patents and Pensions.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Having special arrangements with one fthe most reputable and responsible firms of Patent Lawyers in Washington, I can offer better inducements to inventors than can be secured elsewhere, and absolute certainty against "leakage" of valuable facts pertaining to business entrusted to my care.

THE ONLY
Exclusive Dry Goods House
IN CROOKSTON.

A Great Slaughter in All Departments.

—WE QUOTE A FEW PRICES,—

DOMESTICS.

American and Arnold Indigo Print	7c.	worth	10c
Standard Light Print	5c.	"	8c
Standard Fancy Print	6c.	"	8c
Apron Check Gingham	8c.	"	10c
Lonsdale Muslin	10.	"	12½

DRESS GOODS.

Broadhead Worsted, 24 inch	22c.	Former price	30c
" " 36 "	50c.	" "	65c

We shall be pleased to have you call whether you wish to make a purchase or not. We shall endeavor to keep a fine line of
DRY GOODS
AS ANY STOCK IN THE NORTHWEST.

We hope, by making the closest prices and by courteous attention, to merit a liberal share of your patronage.

AGENTS FOR BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

HASKETT & CO.,
(Successors to Hartshorn, Hurlbut & Dawley.)
Robert Street, - - - McKinnon Block.
W. B. DAWLEY, Manager.

INVITATION
—TO ATTEND OUR—
REDUCTION SALES
—ON—
Boots and Shoes,
In Ladies', Misses', and Children's, as well as Men's.

You cannot afford to buy anything in this line before you get our prices, as you will be out of pocket if you do not. Here you can also get a perfect fit in the latest styles at the most reasonable prices.

PETER HELLAND,
SECOND STREET, - - - CROOKSTON.

STEWART & LAURENCE
WHOLESALE AND RETTIL
HEAVY AND SHELF
HARDWARE,
JEWETT'S STOVES AND RANGES,
Plymouth Binding Twine

NEW MEAT
MARKET
At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,
SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN ST., CROOKSTON.

D. H. FISK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND LOAN AGENT.
Collections a Specialty.
FERTILE, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,
(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throghout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

Farmers custom specially invited,
Terms $1.00 per Day.
GIVE US A CALL.

MEMORIAL DAY.

O'ER SOLDIER'S GRAVES.

FAINT sigh the breezes o'er this sacred ground,
Mellowed and softened with the flight of years;
Fair springs the turf upon each narrow mound,
Dewy from day to day with loyal tears.

And, on this chosen day, when all the past—
Its tragedy, its glory, passion, woe—
When mem'ries rush upon us thick and fast,
Kindling to life the scenes of long ago;

Come we, a race of brothers, bound with ties
Cemented by the blood these heroes shed,
To muse in reverence, with moistened eyes,
And pay our tribute to the silent dead.

Soldier, the glowing wreath that left your hand
To lightly fall upon that cherished grave,
Has sanctified the turf on which you stand
And smoothed the pillow of the sleeping brave.

Sister, who placed your simple garland so;
Son, mother, wife, whose eyelids still are wet;
Your dewy gift has stolen half your woe,
And told the lost that you can not forget.

Aye, as you grave-eyed dame forbears to weep
While strewing forth her fragrant blossoms there,
Her hero, in his everlasting sleep,
But rests the calmer for her loyal care.

No soldier's heart may burn with anger here;
The past lies buried, like its noble dead;
And from these flowers, with radiance grand and clear,
The light of an abiding peace is shed.

To thought of strife and hate arises now
In the fulfillment of this sacred trust.
For blue and gray at last join hands and vow
Eternal friendship o'er each other's dust.
—Harold R. Vynne.

God Knows Which Was Right.

In Bath county, Va., when the war broke out there lived two brothers named Terrill, both of whom became brigade commanders—one of them having espoused the cause of the Union, and the other that of the Confederacy. The two were soldiers of brilliant promise, but they were both killed in battle, sustaining their widely differing sentiments. Their father brought the bodies of his two sons home, and buried them on the old farm, erecting between their graves a marble slab bearing the touching inscription, "God only knows which was right."

Why not in love them both combine?
If age and wisdom ne'er presume
To say which child, in duty's line.
Reached blamelessly the soldier's tomb!
I know but this—that each was true,
Each honest, noble brave and bright;
That one wore gray, and one wore blue—
God only knows which one was right.

Well I recall their last dispute,
The towering tone, the blazing eye,
The haughty gestures made to suit
Each brisk assertion and reply;
Their favorite mounts I see them vault
And vanish on my aged sight,
To measure might in war's assault—
God only knows which one was right.

Then crept an age of dragging days,
With vague, conflicting rumor rife,
Until along our dust-hung ways
The tidings came that chilled my life;
Among the brave, heroic slain,
Where heavy fell the heavy fight,
My boys lay wet with crimson rain—
God only knows which one was right.

Ere long I brought them home to sleep
On the old farm beneath mine eye—
Where stranger's eyes the vigils keep,
I could not bear that they should lie.
No more the bugle to the fray
My boys shall rouse, at dead of night,
A deep peace holds my blue and gray—
God only knows which one was right.
—A. O. Spalding in the Courier-Journal

What the Rose Bush Did.

JUST look at the bower of roses!' exclaimed Daisy Raymond, as she paused before the gate leading to Aunt Placidia's cottage. 'Did you ever see such a bower or beauty?'

'Such roses are not to be found anywhere,' replied Julia Dent; 'but if we stop to admire them much longer we will not finish our wreaths before dark.'

'Let us go in and ask for some of the roses and honeysuckles that have almost closed both door and window of the wee house,' urged Daisy.

'You do not know Aunt Placidia or you would not think of entering within her enclosure,' said Julia. 'Why, she was going to throw scalding water on Jimmie Lyons for daring to cross her yard the other day. Oh, you don't know her, Daisy, or you would not think of risking your life by intruding upon forbidden ground,' exclaimed Alice Gray, looking very sober.

'Mother says she used to be like other people, but her son was killed at Lookout Mountain, and ever since she has been a little beside herself,' explained Florence Marks.

'Then, if her boy lost his life in the service of his country, she will be interested in strewing the soldiers' graves. I am sure she will give us one rose for each grave. She will never miss twenty, and I am going to brave the lioness in her den,' persisted Daisy as she opened the gate and walked into the yard.

'If you are determined to carry out your foolishness, I will go along, although you will have your pains for nothing I assure you,' said Julia, following the wilful girl.

'We will wait around the corner, and if the old woman begins to abuse you we will be near at hand,' said Alice, as she hurried away to the place of concealment.

Though Daisy had been so brave, it was a timid knock that aroused the old dame from her habitual reverie. She was so long in making her appearance that the girls, supposing that she would not admit them, were about to retire. At that moment they heard the thump of her crutches on the floor, and presently the bolt slipped back, and a very cross-looking face appeared at the door.

"What on airth are you after?" snapped the ungainly creature in a querulous voice.

"You know to-morrow is Memorial day, and we came to beg a rose for each soldier's grave. Yours are so beautiful,' Daisy began, trying to control the quiver that ran through her frame.

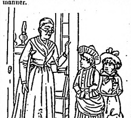
"Roses for soldier's graves and my own poor boy fillin' a nameless one in the far-away, forgotten-field! No, indeed! Didn't my Tommy carry that rose-bush all the way home from Tennessee a score of years ago, and wasn't it planted by his own hands. 'Now, mother,' said he, 'take care of the rose-bush, and when I come home again it will be in bloom.' But when war was over and other mothers pressed their boys to their hearts, mine ached on, for Tom, my boy, had been left among the slain on the mountain. I vowed then that his rose-bush should never be disturbed, and from that day to this I have watched it night and day. Never have my hands plucked a single bud; and you have the impudence to ask me for his roses to spread over the graves of rich men's sons, while never a flower is laid on his own. You need not be awaitin', for not one rose will you get. I gave my boy to die for the country, and a mighty poor return did I get. While I was able to work I managed to get enough to eat and wear, but since I have been crippled up with the rheumatiz I often have to go to bed cold and hungry. A poor return, a poor return, I say.'

'I am really sorry for you,' said Daisy, ready to cry.

'Sorry won't put clothes on my back and food in my mouth, I can tell you,' snapped the old woman impatiently.

'You ought to have a pension, and I am sure if the President knew how badly off you are, he would give you one,' ventured Julia, not knowing just how a pension could be obtained.

'A pension! the price of blood. Girl, what do you mean? Would I take money for the life of my boy?' cried the infuriated creature, raising her cane in a threatening manner.



'WHAT ON AIRTH ARE YOU AFTER?'

'No, no! we did not mean that, but is there nothing we can do to help you?' explained Daisy.

'Yes, you can take yourselves off and let me alone,' was the sharp rejoinder.

No sooner had they turned away than the door was shut with a bang, and the bolt slipped back to its place.

Julia was grateful to be out in the free air once more, but Daisy's tender heart tempted her to plead the cause of the lonely old woman with so much eloquence as to enlist the sympathies of the villagers; and that night a dozen girls, headed by Julia and herself, knocked for admittance again at Aunt Placidia's door.

After considerable grumbling, the old woman hobbled across the room and demanded what they meant by disturbing her. 'If you've come thinking to tease me out o' them roses you'd better be off,' she began; but Daisy assured her that they had not come for that purpose, and asked if they might go in.

Aunt Placidia granted the desired permission, muttering that she wished their call to be short, for it was near her bedtime; but when she saw the contents of their baskets, and knew that food and clothing to last her a long time were before her, the fountains of her heart were opened, and the grateful tears streamed down her withered cheeks. As soon as she could speak she asked: "Why did you do all this for the cross old creature who had only words of abuse for you?"

"Because you did so much for us in giving your son for our dear country," cried Daisy. "Father says we owe all this and a great deal more to you, and to all the mothers whose sons fill soldier's graves."

"And we want to be your friends and come to see you, too, sometimes," faltered Julia, feeling that it was her duty to say something, and not knowing just what she ought to say.

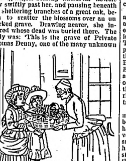
"Come when you can, my dears, and right glad will the old crone be to see your bright faces. But I can't give you Tommy's roses, for I could not bear to break 'em off, because he was to have the first one that bloomed, and it would break my old heart to have his flowers a-coverin' other soldiers' graves, and his'n all grown up to weeds," said the old woman, as she opened the door for them to file out.

We will not ask them, chorused the girls, too well pleased with their victory to trouble about her treasures.

After her visitors had gone, and she had fully satisfied her hunger, the old woman could not realize that the strange occurrence had actually taken place, and more than once she raised the covering on the table, and feasted her eyes on the abundance spread out before her there, to convince herself that she was not laboring under a delusion.

When, at last, she did sleep, it was to dream of people strewing flowers upon the graves of soldiers, and Tommy's still left without a single blossom. A new thought seized her, and gathering an armful of her own roses, she started in search of the lonely grave. In her vision she passed over hills and through valleys, crossed rivers and waded through marshes, until the mountains where she knew her dead reposed, rose up before her like a mighty giant.

At first she feared that her search would be fruitless, but the sound of heavenly music suddenly filled the air, and two shining angels bearing immortal flowers flew swiftly past her, and pausing beneath the sheltering branches of a great oak, began to scatter the blossoms over an unmarked grave. Drawing nearer, she inquired whose dead was buried there. The reply was: 'This is the grave of Private Thomas Denny, one of the many unknown which God and the angels watch over, then the rustle of their wings awoke her, but the blessed influence of their presence remained. When Daisy and Julia called to leave memorial wreaths for her dead boy, she placed a basketful of roses in their hands, saying: 'They are for the soldiers' graves. I cut 'em this morning before the dew was dry, so they would keep fresh and sweet.' Then she repeated her dream, adding, 'So you see, if God and the angels are tending to Tommy's grave, I have no need to be selfish with his roses.'



'THEY ARE FOR THE SOLDIERS' GRAVES.'

Though her aches and pains kept her from going to the cemetery that day, she did not bar her doors and blind her windows, as had been her wont on similar occasions; but from her easy chair on the porch she enjoyed listening to the music and watching the procession as it moved along.

Though she persistently refused to apply for the pension that belonged to her by rights, from that time forth she was cared for by the villagers, and Tommy's mother never again lacked for friends. When next the loyal people turn out to honor the dead heroes, Aunt Placida's white face will be missing from the window, for she has gone to join her soldier boy on the other side: but Tommy's roses she bequeathed to the children for Memorial Day.—Bell V. Chisholm.

WRITTEN FOR THIS PAPER.

HER TWO BOYS.

An Incident of Decoration Day.

BY MRS. M. L. RAYNE.

She was a stern-visaged woman, with many lines graven deep on her face by those two sculptors, time and care. Her form was somewhat bent with the weight of years, but it bore the uprightness of resistance yet. Her hair, drawn back under a mourning veil, was as white as snow. She did not look tender, loving and loyal, but she was all three.

Accompanied by a young girl, she moved slowly through the crowded cemetery to the lodge of the old sexton.

"How are my two boys?" she asked when they reached him.

Her lips quivered, and you saw then that the luster had gone out of her eyes forever, and that the little maid whose hand she held was eyes for the blind.

"The boys are all right, ma'am," said the sexton with deep respect, "they're safe and tidy. I've put a bit of decoration there myself, for I thought mebbe ye might not come to-day."

"When I do not come, it will be because my feet are stayed here," answered the blind mother. "I have the flags and flowers with me. Are their graves green?"

"As green, ma'am, as June, which it nearly is. An' the flowers a-growin' of their own accord as thick as stars in a clear sky."

They moved together to the part of the cemetery where the little flags studded the grass above the boys in blue.

"Here they are; just feel of them a bit, ma'am. The grass as soft as a baby's cheek to the touch, ma'am, I warrant."

The mother knelt reverently by the two graves that were so exactly alike no eye could detect the difference. She laid her withered face against the cool growing grass, and remained motionless a long time. And if she were crying out in rebellion in her heart, or if she were praying, there were none to know, save God, who could see and hear.

"Boys," she called softly at last; "boys, mother's come!"

Other mourners came bringing their flowers and passed on. An old man whose four soldier lads slept near stopped to look at this lonely, crouching figure.

The sexton informed him in pantomime that she was not in her right mind—out of her head.

"She doesn't know the difference," he said in an undertone, "but the two soldier boys buried here are not hers. They are rebs. They came north and died in the hospital. They knew of her boys, and were the first to tell her that they died at Chattanooga. She was sick a long time after that, and has never been right since. When these two died of their wounds and were buried here, she found it out and said they were her boys and she's always believed it. An' it don't do her a bit of harm, as I can see."

The old man turned away, shaking his head sadly, while the mother arranged the flowers on the two graves to suit her sightless touch.

When they were finished they were just alike in their decorations, even to the two flags crossed at their heads. "My boys" murmured the stricken mother, "my dear, dead soldier boys, whom God hath in His most holy keeping. Mother will be with you soon. It is almost time, I cannot see your faces, or even your dear graves, but He will tell you that mother is coming soon."

Oh! divine passion of human love and sorrow! Who shall say that Thou, too, hast not a miracle of transubstantiation for this mother's faith! That while she weeps by these two graves wherein lie sleeping the two brave soldier boys, some unknown mother may not be watching her brave lads in some southern bivouac of the dead. And that for this day and hour, each was given to his own, by order of the Great Commander, to whom the soldiers of the south and the soldiers of the north, the boys in gray and the boys in blue, have alike surrendered.

SLAVE MARRIAGES.

They are Declared Illegal, and Their Issue Illegitimate.

Judge Tuley of Chicago has rendered a preliminary decision in a contested will case that is of considerable importance to all children born in slavery, and to many of the descendants of such children. The will contested is that of Elizabeth Bunch, and the story is as follows:

James Washington, a slave of Gen. Thomas Marshall of Mason county, Ky., married a slave named Liza, and from their union sprang two children, Liza and Elizabeth. In 1832 James escaped, going to Huron, O., and there he made arrangements to buy his wife and two children from their master. But while he was paying for them his wife and child Liza died, and their master, in consideration of the sum already paid, gave him Elizabeth. Elizabeth, however, soon left him, and, after wandering over Ohio and Indiana, she went to Chicago, where she married in 1844. Her husband and children died, and in 1886 she too passed away, leaving property by will, it is said, to one Betty Kilroy, a white girl, who had been her companion for some years.

But it seems that James Washington, after the death of his wife Liza, married again and had several children. The eldest of these, a daughter, married William H. M. Bond and had three children. These three children contested the will, pronouncing it to be a forgery and that they were the legal heirs of Elizabeth Bunch. But Judge Tuly decided that Elizabeth Bunch was an illegitimate child and could have no heirs but those of her own body. The ground of the decision is that slaves being chattels no legal marriage was possible any more than real estate can marry real estate.

This decision, which was made on a motion for a rehearing, was a surprise to both sides. The case will be appealed, however, and then the special point involved will be fully discussed. It is asserted by Mr. Fish, who represents the heirs, that whatever may have been the status of a slave marriage prior to the war the effect of the emancipation proclamation and the constitutional amendments was to restore to the slaves all those rights of which they had previously been deprived. When they became free all the rights of freemen attached to them retroactively, so that the children born to them in slavery became legitimate.

Modern Improvements in Devotion.

A friend of mine has a telephone in his East End residence. Likewise he possesses a little daughter some four years in age, of winning ways, sweet face, and artfully artless manners.

When bedtime came a few nights ago the mother of this little maid could not find her. She was not in the nursery; and, carrying on the search, her mother reached the landing on the stairs. There she stayed a moment, and, listening, heard the babe's voice in the hall below. Looking over the banisters she was surprised to see tiny Miss Mabel standing on a hall chair and talking into the telephone in a loud voice.

'Hello! Hello! Hello, Central!' the child was saying in exact imitation of her father's manner. 'Hello, Central! Give me heaven, I want t'say my prayers!'—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The senate in executive session has ratified the Chinese treaty.

THE CAMP FIRE.

Gen. T. W. Sherman's Great Staff—The Army of the Cumberland—Dunn's Watermelons.

Taps.

"Night draws her sable mantle on
And pins it with a star."
Darkness has come, and rest is won
By those who thro' the dusty way
Have marched their long and weary day
Across the prairies far.

And now the bugler from his tent
Comes forth to blow the call.
By him 'tis sent. The regiment
Will hear and know the hour has come
For sleep, until the rising sun
Shall summon one and all.

Lights out! Lights out! The bugle's clear
Notes falling on the air,
Sound to the ear, now far, now near;
Now almost ceasing, now enhanced
By echoes o'er that wide expanse
Of prairies bleak and bare.

Lights out! Lights out! From every lamp
The light is seen to die.
With measured tramp around the camp
The sentries guard against their foes;
The rest are wrapped in sweet repose.
Beneath the starry sky.

"Taps" falls far sweeter on the air
Than any other sound.
Like opiate rare, it soothes all care—
To weary men a blessing seems—
And pleasant are the soldier's dreams,
Tho' stretched upon the ground.

Ah, Taps, the mournful signal call
Floats o'er a new-made grave.
Thy soft notes fall where one from all
Life's weary march forever rests—
Asleep. Where wild birds build their nests
Unmindful of the brave.

—John P. Force.

Gen. T. W. Sherman's Great Staff.

Sherman had a crowd of men about him who afterward became distinguished for outstripping their whilom commander. Gen. Horatio G. Wright, who did so much good service at the head of the 6th corps, not only in the army of the Potomac, but in the department at Washington when Early attacked the capital, and afterward under Sheridan in the Valley; Gen. Egbert L. Viele, since a member of Congress, and well known in New York City in civil life—both had brigades under Sherman. The future senator and governor, not to say president, Joseph R. Hawley, commanded a regiment, as did Terry, the captor of Fort Fisher. Lawrence Barrett, the actor, had a company; while on Sherman's staff there was a host of clever, capable soldiers. James H. Wilson, the commander of Thomas's cavalry at Nashville, the captor of Selma and of Jefferson Davis; Horace Porter, afterward aid-de-camp to Grant, and private secretary during his first administration; O'Rorke, who fell so gallantly at the head of his regiment at Round Top in the battle of Gettysburg—these were, perhaps, the most brilliant. But Shunk of the ordnance, Tardy of the engineers, Morgan of the commissary, Saxton of the quarter-master's, and Pelouze of the adjutant-general's department, with Cooper as medical director, made up a staff of regular officers hardly surpassed during the war. The only volunteers were the aide-de-camp, two of whom were commissioned, and myself, simply appointed by the general commanding; but I wore a lieutenant's shoulder-strap by permission, as Gillmore did his brigadier-general's.

ADAM BADEAU.

The Army of the Cumberland.

The Executive Committee for Chicago of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland met recently for the purpose of taking the preliminary steps for the arrangements for the reunion of the society there next fall. The Army of the Cumberland will meet there Sept. 19 and 20 for the first time in twenty years, the date being the anniversary of the battle of Chickamauga. There will be several thousand visitors, and a "large" time is expected, one gentlemen going so far as to say that he would, if necessary, defray all the expenses of bringing Gilmore's Band here to furnish the music.

The exercises of Sept. 19 will probably consist in a business meeting, an afternoon reception to Gen. and Mrs. Sheridan, and an oration in the evening. Those of the second day, contemplate an entertainment on the lake or at Washington Park in the afternoon, and a banquet in the evening. An endeavor will be made to have the best speakers in the country there.

Dunn's Watermelon.

"One of the most amusing sights I ever saw," said Capt. A. J. West, "occurred near West End. It was during the dark days of the war when rations were scarce and every soldier wore in addition to his uniform a lean and hungry look. A soldier named Dunn, who is now living in Alabama, owned a very small pony, upon which he constantly rode.

"One afternoon he went off on a raiding expedition, and returned in triumph, bearing a large, luscious-looking watermelon across his pony's neck. Dunn's eyes twinkled with satisfaction and the moisture crept out of the less fortunate fellows' mouths, myself among them, as we thought of the delicious feast in store for the lucky men who would be invited to the soldier's banquet.

"While we were all admiring the melon and asking where it came from along came a cannon ball and hit it a center shot. There was a shower of red meat, green rind, and seed, and when it cleared away there sat Dunn on the pony, neither of whom had been touched. Dunn was as wet as a drowned rat, and never will I forget the utter loneliness and amazement depicted upon his face, down which trickled little streams of red water from the exploded melon.—*Atlanta Journal.*

Beware the Fatal Button!

As King and Emperor alike for many years the dead William has not appeared in public, except when undergoing his annual water cure at Gastein and Ems, dressed in civil dress. He invariably wore uniform at home, even when writing letters in his study, which overlooks the Linden avenue, Berlin's chief military and fashionable thoroughfare. While actually sitting at his writing table he was accustomed to loosen three or four of the upper buttons of his double-breasted tunic and turn back its lapels.

When, however, a body of troops, small or large was heard approaching the palace he would rise from his seat, hastily button up his uniform overcoat to the throat and adjust his cross of "Ordre pour le Merite" in such sort that it hung down over the long coat collar directly under the chin. This operation, which long practice enabled him to perform in a few seconds, concluded, he walked to his window and stood in full view of the soldiers while they marched past.

One day an exalting personage who happened to be in conversation with the Emperor when the sound of distant drums and fifes having announced the approach of "Grand Guards," his Majesty hurriedly went through the above described "rapid act," took heart of grace and asked the Kaiser why he was so particular about buttoning the top button of his uniform before showing himself to his guards, "who after all," added Prince——, "enjoy almost daily an opportunity of seeing your Majesty face to face. I should have thought, sire, that you would scarcely deem it necessary to stand upon ceremony with them." "As the head of the army, I am bound to show my soldiers an irreproachable example in the way of tenue. They have never seen me with my coat unbuttoned, and I do not intend they ever shall. For, let me tell you, it is the one button left unbuttoned that is the ruin of an army."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Georgia's Lost Regiment.

Georgia furnished one regiment to the Federal service during the civil war. It was not a full regiment, and somehow the officers and men were never paid for their services. They are before this Congress with a petition. This Georgia command was made up among the unionists of Whitfield, Murray, Fannin, Dawson, and Pickens, the last two counties furnishing the majority of the recruits. James H. Brown, of Whitfield, was authorized by Gen. Thomas, commanding the Army of the Cumberland, to raise and equip a regiment for guard duty along the line of the Western and Atlantic railroad. Col. Brown accomplished his mission, organized several companies, and proved a valuable ally to the Federals during the stirring campaign that followed. When Sherman had approached very near the gates of Atlanta Col. Brown and his command came suddenly to grief. One evening, while he was in camp near the town of Cartersville, Gen. W. T. Wafford, who commanded a detachment of Confederate troops, raided his bivouac, and killed, captured, or scattered his men. No one ever heard of the command from that time until they approached this Congress with the demand that their muster-rolls be re-established and they be paid for their service. They are represented by W. H. Walker, an attorney of Belton.

Items.

General and Mrs. R. B. Hayes attended the Ohio encampment.

The Second Wisconsin Cavalry will hold a reunion at LaCrosse, Wis., June 12, 13, and 14.

The veterans of the Thirteenth New York Volunteers propose to form a collection of war relics.

Judge William H. Bassett, Arcolo, was an inmate of Southern prison pens during the war for 547 days.

Of the 597 answering to roll call at the last National Encampment 107 were Past Department commanders.

The bronze statue of Gen. G. K. Warren, to be erected on the summit of Little Round Top, Gettysburg, will be completed for dedication Aug. 8, 1888.

Post No. 5, Lynn, Mass., is possibly the richest post in the Grand Army, being the owner of over $100,000 worth of property, $90,000 of which is real estate.

The gain in the W. R. C. of Michigan during the past year was 36 subordinate corps and 1,026 members. The enrolled membership numbers 4,553, and $2,486 was expended in charity.

Jan. 1, 1888, certificates had been issued to 13,412 Mexican pension claimants. The Commissioner estimates that 15,000 more will be issued previous to June 30, 1889, and that after that date no new claims will be filed.

A unique coverlet, called an "autograph quilt" was recently presented to the Soldier's Home, at Richmond, Va., by Miss Copland, of Botetourt County. It is made of 200 pieces, each of which bears the autograph of some notable person.

The following are the officers-elect of the Department of Minnesota: Commander, James H. Ege, Minneapolis; Senior Vice Commander, Edwid Dunn, Eyota; Junior Vice Commander, James Compton, Fergus Falls; Medical Director, Henry Wilson, Pipestone; Chaplain, W. E. Stanley, Austin.

A movement is on foot looking toward the erection of a statue of Washington to be sent to Paris, by the women of America, in return for the statue of Lafayette, presented to America by the woman of France. Mrs. Nathan H. Appleton, of New York, has been appointed president of an association for the women of the United States, each State having a vice-president.

The Skill of That Heathen Chinee.

From the New York World.

Liang Chang, or Mr. Liang, as he is called interpreter for the Chinese Legation at Washington, is a great poker player. He is a graduate of an American college, a fact which in part explains his skill in manipulating straight flushes and full houses. Mr. Liang possesses that quality which card players call "nerve." He will back a small pair to the extent of $500 with an Oriental placidity which is apt to deceive the most experienced poker expert in Washington.

No Hypcrite.

N. Y. Sun.

"Would you like me to get you some mourning samples?" asked the widow's best friend a few hours after her affliction.

"Mourning! What do I want mourning for? Henry's life was insured for $50,000, and I am no hypocrite. Get me a red tailor-made Jersey and an absinthe skirt."

THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

Our Girls and Slang—Grandfather's Advice—My Good Little Girl—A Modern Heroine.

A Modern Heroine.

Not every heroine needs must do
Some gallant thing.
That thrills a nation through and through
All wondering.

Not every heroine needs must stand
In blaze of glory,
Talked of and praised by all the land.
In poem and story.

Felicia is my heroine's name
And brave is she,
As any maiden known to fame
Or chivalry.

Dark, truthful eyes, a loving mouth
A sweet fair face;
A very maiden of the South,
With all its grace.

And she was loved as she should be
By one good, true;
No fitter, worthier mate than he,
As well she knew.

But a great trust was hers to hold
With courage rare;
A mother crippled, yet not old,
Must be her care.

And brothers, sisters growing up,
Asked all her love;
And she—she gladly took the cup
From God above.

And with a brave heart said "Good-bye"
To him so dear,
And followed Duty earnestly,
With scarce a tear.

Since then full twenty years have sped,
And from the nest
The little ones in turn have fled
On many a quest

But the old mother still remains
Her daughter's care.
And lo! my heroine finds her gains
All centred there!

The dear old face oft at her wiles
Glows like the sun;
In fancy then the master smiles
And says, "Well done."

An old, old story this, you say,
Thank God, it is!
We meet such heroines every day;
Just such as this!

Our Girls and Slang

A party of refined, educated people who filled a country house last summer formed themselves by common consent into a "Society for the Suppression of Slang." The fines imposed —I penny for each and every infringement of the rule prohibiting the use of slang words or phrases—were dropped into a foreign missionary box belonging to a member. Much fun and more serious reflection ensued upon the workings of the constitution and by-laws. The most careful speakers were confounded at finding themselves convicted as transgressors, while college boys and graduate girls declared that bankruptcy stared them in the face before the close of the season. One merry youth, who ran up from the city on Saturday afternoons to spend Sundays in the mountain retreat, habitually tendered a quarter of a dollar to the treasurer on alighting from the carriage that had met him at the station, with the request that he might "be notified when the amount was used up."

Paterfamilias was traveling abroad when the society was formed, and wrote home this dryly significant comment:

"With regard to the 'S. S. S.,' I have only to remark that the conversion of the world is *now* a mere question of time!"

The result of the establishment of similar organizations in other families and communities, with rigid enforcement of penalties, would astound members and lookers-on.

It is easier to lay hold of ready-made phrase that lies near the tongue, than to formulate thought into correct and forcible words. Just as censure is cheaper than discriminating praise and ore dearer than dirt. A child should be taught with the forming of his earliest sentences, that language is the vehicle of ideas, and that he dishonors the thing carried by neglect of that which bears it. Thought is to speech what the soul is to the body. Our Girl should dread to cast discredit upon her intellectual powers by robing what she thinks (which is what she *is!*) in second-hand rags, as much as she would shrink from debasing her clean body by apparel picked up in an old clothing store in Chatham or Baxter street.

The habit of slang is so fearfully contagious, and so nearly incorrigible when fairly contracted that one is amazed at the number and character of those who yield to it. The slovenly thing comes to the lips against the will of the speaker, who has flattered herself that she only uses in the *deshabille* speech, pardonable (in her estimation) when she is with her familiar friends.

Our Girl may be decorous of tongue while on her guard, although not fluent. She may not hope to emulate the brilliant woman at her side, who has thought it worth while to study conversation as one of the fine as well as useful arts, but she plods on reasonably well until she becomes animated or enthusiastic, when "out flies" the slang which is the every-day habit of her speech. Bitter mortification to herself and those who love her is so frequently the result of the experience, that wisdom might be bought by it.

Madame Recamier is reported to have assigned as the secret of her well-bred elegance of deportment, her rule of behaving when alone as if under the eyes of others. If Our Girl would lay to her speech with her family and intimate friends, the rule and plummet she essays to apply when conversing with comparative strangers, she would successfully overcome a habit which degrades her more than she dreams of. She ought not to feel it to be irksome to be compelled to abandon slip shod talk, but she *does*, and, by the very admission of the fact, announces her slavery to what sober reason condemns.

If "silence be golden, and speech silvern," slang must be the brassiest of binchbeck, and the passage of such coin should be treated as a social misdemeanor.

MARION HARLAND.

My Good Little Girl.

I was called one day in October to the family of a German who lived on a small place three miles from town. He was a poor man with many children, one of whom, a boy of 10 years, had diphtheria. I attended my patient faithfully, and he recovered. He had a sister two years older, called Sadie, who seemed inexpressibly grateful to me "for saving her brother Jimmy's life." Always she spoke of me as "the good doctor who saved brother Jimmy's life." And I in turn, won by her affectionate words and ways, fell into the habit of thinking and speaking of her as "my good little girl." Thus we became excellent friends.

Not long afterward Sadie herself had diphtheria, for which she was "very sorry, because it prevented her from gathering a bushel of hickory-nuts to pay me for saving brother Jimmy's life." In all her sicknesses she never expressed one regret for herself. Her disease ran ominously, but at last she seemed convalescent, and one day her father called to say that Sadie was very much better, and that I need not trouble myself to call again. But early the next morning he roused me and said he feared Sadie was dying. I hastened to her bedside and found that it was even so. She knew me. Beside her in bed, under the ragged quilt, she had a small bag of hickory-nuts, gathered by her the day before at the expense of her life. "For saving brother Jimmy," she gasped, and in a few moments my good little girl was dead.

A Severe Training.

One of the most unique of the many private dinners given this season at Delmonico's took place last week. On the plate of each guest and attached to the menu was a beautiful ring with an emerald stone, set in diamonds. The rings cost $1,000, and as there were eight guests, the menus, with their novel attachments, must have cost $8,000. The host was George Law, a street-railway magnate and several times a millionaire.

Persons who hear of Mr. Law's generosity and do not know him may think he is an improvident spendthrift. Not so, for he is a well-balanced man. It is admitted that every man has a weakness, and presenting his friends with jewelry is Mr. Law's weakness. Otherwise he is the most practical of business men. His father, who, by the way, supplied Sunset Cox with money for his congressional campaigns when he first settled in New York, put his son through very severe training. The elder Law was determined that he would have his son learn all the practical workings of his street-car system, so after young George graduated from college he became a hostler. He next became a street-car driver. But when not so occupied he lived in a princely manner. At noon, when he was given an hour for dinner, his valet would strip him of the garb of a street-car driver and dress him in "purple and fine linen," and then Mr. Law would proceed to Delmonico's and eat a $10 lunch.

When he became a conductor he wore a uniform that cost as much as any suit of clothes the king of dudes ever owned. These were the days before the elevated railroad, and the best people in the town rode on the street-car line upon which young Law was a conductor. At first it was exceedingly embarrassing to him to be compelled to collect the fare from some well-known society belle with whom he had possibly danced the night before. But he did not remain at this occupation more than two months when he was promoted to time-keeper, and from that he worked by slow degrees to be superintendent of the line which he now owns.

A Pet Alligator.

Two little daughters of Mrs. George Tabler, of Longview, Tex., have a cute little pet alligator about four feet in length whose name is Jim. Jim knows his little mistresses, recognizes his name when called, and submits or enjoys an unlimited amount of petting, particularly enjoys the scratching of his back, and, surprisingly, seems to be sensitive to the scratching through his thick skin. A dog excites his anger, and when intrudes upon his 'gatorship he issues forth a musk odor that is disagreeable to any well-regulated human olfactories. Jim's winter diet, so far as the family can notice, consists of mud, and whenever the weather is mild the 'gator is permitted to wallow in his mud-hole, whence it comes back puffed up until it looks like an Alderman, or a prairie pony after drinking and ending a two days' thirst. The little girls sometimes dress Jim up as a doll, and the reptile has quite supplanted pet clucking raccoons and squirrels in the affection of the girls, owing, it is supposed, to its odd ugliness.

Do Not Punish Unjustly.

After all, it is perhaps better that the child should be a little spoiled rather than it should be unjustly punished. The latter sometimes makes a very unhappy memory to carry about with one. A gentleman said a short time ago: "I shall never forget, though I have wished a thousand times that I could, how I punished little Mamie for continually pronouncing a word wrong—as I thought willfully—after I had tried hard to make her say it correctly. She was quiet for a few minutes after I had punished her, and then she looked up with a quivering lip and said: 'Papa, you will have to whip me again; I can't say it.' You can imagine just how I felt, and how I kept on remembering the look on her face and the tone of the sad little voice."—*Detroit Tribune.*

Longevity of Brain Workers.

Personal statistics singularly point out the fact that hard brain work and unremitting intellectual labor necessarily abbreviate life. If we take poets, we find that Rogers lived to be 93; Sophocles, 90; Calderon, 87; Juvenal, 86, Anacreon, 85; Voltaire, 84; Metastasio; 84; Euripides, 78. Gœthe, 83; Klopstock, 79; Wieland. 86; Lamartine, 78; Beranger, 77; and Victor Hugo, 83. If we turn to philosphers and men of science; we find among our contemporaries M. Chevreul, the French philosopher and chemist, who, on the evening of his 100th birthday, occupied the President's box at the opera; and if we look into the past, we find the names of Fontenelle, who died at 100; Hoyle (who wrote the treatise on whist) at 98; Hobbes, at 92; Morgagni, at 89; Ried, at 86; Dr. Heberden, at 60; Sir T. Watson, at 90 (?); Sir William Lawrence, at 84; Rover-Collard, at 82; William Harvet, at 80; Schelling, at 79; Cousin, at 76, and greatest of all, Plato, at 82.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

Anton Rubinstein, the pianist, has accepted an offer of $20,000 for fifty performances in the United States during the coming season.

Since her return from Paris, Miss Mary Anderson has been on a visit to Lord and Lady Tennyson at the poet-laureate's romantic place in the Isle of Wight.

Says the Somerville, Mass., Journal: "More maple sugar is sold in Massachusetts alone every year than there is maple sugar made in the whole United States, and yet none is ever imported."

An Omaha couple, it is related, had to be married away from home because the groom was the one person in the county who could issue a marriage license; and so found he must either resign this function, go elsewhere, or remain a bachelor.

The par value of the capital stock of the Standard Oil Trust is $90,000,000, and its market value is $140,000,000. The difference between those sums, says the Philadelphia Press, represents the tribute which public negligence pays to private monopoly.

Since the newspapers began to nominate Chauncey M. Depew for President, that popular man's mail has doubled a good many times over. He is averaging from 300 to 400 letters a day from patriots who wish him well, and hope that they may not be forgotten when he gets to Washington.

Canada complains of too many immigrants. Hundreds of them are now objects of charity at Toronto in a destitute and starving condition. They cannot get employment, and charitable people are helping them. Canada is not growing fast enough to absorb these immigrants on a large scale.

The future of Montana is contained in the following prophecy by a cashier of a bank in Helena: "We have four things to depend on in Montana—agriculture, cattle raising, horse raising and mining. There are twenty-seven millionaires living in Helena, and we ain't going to be a one-crop State."

Says a writer in the Pall Mall Gazette: "I paid a visit to Niagara Falls not long ago and heard a curious fact which may not be generally known. It is that Mr. Gladstone owns a patch of land on the Canadian side commanding a splendid view of the Falls. He was asked to sell when the Prospect Park improvements were being planned, but declined with thanks."

A stranger, who claims to be the second John the Baptist, is going through the country around Jeffersonville, Ky., conveying the intelligence that the world is coming to an end on the tenth day of the first Hebrew year coming. A great many timid people have been badly frightened by the information and great excitement exists in some localities. The man refuses to give his name or tell where he is from. He claims that he "can see a hand lifted to strike which no one else can see as yet, and can hear a voice not heard by others."

Military discipline aims to give the soldier such training that he shall never lose his head, and in an emergency shall do the very thing he ought to do. A soldier in India, the sergeant-major of the regiment, one morning was drilling a dozen recruits, when a tiger charged across the parade-ground straight at him. The sergeant immediately dropped on one knee, holding his musket with the bayonet fixed, as if about to receive a charge of cavalry. The tiger, not liking the point of the bayonet, made a spring over it and the sergeant, knocking off his shako, and rushed into the neighboring jungle.

It has been legally settled in Texas that the moon has an immense influence in enlarging the brand on cattle. A lawsuit was pending relative to the ownership of a herd of cattle; and the solution depended upon the proof of the brand, which was found on comparison to be three times as large as the branding iron which the claimant used. Thirteen witnesses were introduced, all of them experts in branding and cattle herding. They all swore that when cattle are branded in the dark of the moon the brand will never, no matter how large the animal grow, get larger than the dimensions of the iron used. On the other hand, when either grown cattle or calves are branded in the light of the moon the larger will be the spread. And the suit, involving several thousand dollars worth of cattle, was settled on the testimony. So the question is legally settled that it is the moon that does it.

A QUADRUPLE MURDER.

Reuben Drake, His Wife and Two Little Grandchildren Found Brutally Murdered in Their Lonely Farmhouse Near Kickapoo, Wis.

A murder rivaling in atrocity the Antoine Probst murder occurred in Kickapoo, Wis., by which Reuben Drake, his wife and two grandchildren, the children of James Dupee—four persons in all—met their death. Drake and wife are elderly people, living on a well-cultivated farm four and one-half miles southeast of the little village of Readstown, and about fifteen miles from Viroqua. Their little grandchildren lived but a few miles away, but were temporarily visiting the old folks. One morning a neighbor living about half a mile distant had occasion to go to Drake's on an errand and upon entering the door a fearful sight was presented. Drake and his wife lay near each other upon the floor, face downward, weltering in great pools of blood, which flowed from gaping gunshot wounds in their heads. Both were dead, and evidently had been for some hours. On the bed in an adjoining room lay the children, aged respectively five and six, with their throats cut. One of the little ones was yet alive when discovered, but too far gone to give any account of the terrible tragedy. Before medical aid could be summoned the child died, and no one was left to tell of the struggle in the lonely farm house, by which four human beings were sacrificed. The alarm was quickly given, and soon all the people of the sparsely settled neighborhood were at the scene of the tragedy. The little house had been ransacked and the furniture overturned, showing that the perpetrators had searched for money and valuables. Fresh footsteps were found leading to and from the house, but they were soon lost in the highway. The nearest neighbor's wife says that about 11 o'clock that night she heard three shots fired in the direction of Drake's, but thinking that it was some belated sportsman, gave the matter no attention. Another woman met a stranger on the highway just after dusk, who avoided her and hid in the brush. These are the only facts now known outside of the mute evidences found in the farm house of one of the most fearful crimes ever committed in Wisconsin. It is supposed the murderers sought to rob Mr. Drake of some pension money, which he had secured about a month ago, and it is not yet known whether they secured it or not. Drake and wife were aged about sixty years, and were hard-working and fairly well-to-do and intelligent people. The locality is an out-of-the-way place, sparsely settled and many miles from a railroad. It is thought that the fiendish deed was committed by some one living near who knew of the pension money, as it is a section seldom visited by tramps or strangers.

PRESBYTERIAN CENTENNIAL.

Presbyterians of the North and South Assemble Together for the First Time in a Quarter of a Century.

The Centennial day of the Presbyterian Church, and the members of the two general assemblies met in great mass meetings in the Academy of Music and Horticultural hall in Philadelphia. The crowds in attendance at both were enormous. It was the first reunion of the two great bodies of the Presbyterian church in America since the division, more than a quarter of a century ago. In the Academy of Music, Rev. J. J. Bullock, moderator of the Southern general assembly presided, and seated with him on the platform were Rev. William H. Roberts, stated clerk of the Northern general asembly; Rev. Joseph T. Smith, of Baltimore, ex-moderator of the Northern assembly; Rev. James McCosh, president of Princeton college; Rev. John Hall, of New York; Rev. Charles H. Stoddard, editor of the New York Observer, and many others. The great audience was apparently made up in equal proportions from representatives from the two assemblies. Rev. Dr. Bullock was introduced as officer. Dr. Smith, ex-moderator of the Northern general assembly, welcomed the Southern guests. The 5,000 people then rose and sang "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." Dr. Bullock as the representative of the Southern assembly, cordially reciprocated the fraternal sentiments of the brethren from the North. The congregation sang "All people that on earth do dwell," and "All hail the power of Jesus' name." Rev. Dr. Cuyler of Brooklyn spoke on the "History of Presbyterianism." "The Work of Presbyterianism for the Future" was the subject of an address of Rev. T. Dwight Witherspoon of Louisville, Ky. A great audience also crowded Horticultural hall, adjoining the Academy. The same fraternal feeling was manifest among the commissioners of both bodies. Rev. Dr. Charles L. Thompson of Kansas City, the moderator of the Northern assembly, was in the chair. Moderator Thompson introduced Congressman William O. P. Breckinridge, of Lexington college, who spoke on "Calvinism and Religious Liberty." Rev. Howard Crosby, followed with an address on "Presbyterianism and Biblical Scholarship." He defended the verbal inspiration of the Bible. Mrs. Cleveland occupied a seat in the upper right hand box.

DAKOTA IN CONGRESS.

Her Proposed Admission the Subject of a Most Decidedly Animated Debate in the House.

The proposition for the admission of South Dakota into the Union was unexpectedly sprung upon the house. The humdrumming routine which usually marks the consideration of appropriation bills was proceeding, when without a moment's notice a warm political debate was precipitated. When a passage in relation to government officials in Dakota was reached, Mr. Gifford took the floor and in an extemporaneous speech gave expression to his views on Dakota, which he said was suffering under a miserable carpet bagging system of government. Her judges, governor and all the state officers were taken from other sections of the country and sent to rule over Dakota. The governor, when in office, appointed about ninety officials, and the judges appointed clerks and other court officials. None of those people were the choice of Dakota, but were forced upon her. Mr. Gifford asked leave to print his remarks in the Record, and then Mr. Butterworth, who had charge of the Republican end of the debate on the legislative bill, yielded ten minutes' time to Mr. Baker of New York, who covered the general grounds of Dakota's demand for admission. Springer, who had come over to the aisle to closely follow the speaker, arose to reply. Butterworth, Symes of Colorado, Representatives Gear, Kerr and Struble of Iowa and others pounced upon Springer like hawks as soon as he had begun to speak, and for half an hour there was a lively discharge of oratorical musketry at short range. The whole house, Democrats and Republicans, laughed heartily at the figure Springer cut as question after question, and shot after shot was poured into him, but it had no effect whatever upon him, and he "bobbed up serenely" each time as if nothing had happened.

FIVE NEW BISHOPS.

Doctors Newman and Goodsell Added to the List of Methodist Bishops.

Two more bishops—Drs. Newman and Goodsell—were elected by the M. E. conference in session at New York and the list now is complete.

John Philip Newman was born in New York City Sept. 1, 1826. He graduated at Cazenovia seminary in 1848 and entered the ministry of the Methodist Episcopal church the same year. He was the editor of the New Orleans advocate from 1866 to 1869. He was pastor of the Metropolitan M. E. church at Washington from 1869 to 1873 and chaplain of the United States senate from 1869 to 1873. In December, 1873, he was appointed by President Grant inspector of the United States consulate, and in that capacity made a tour of the world. From 1882 to 1884 Dr. Newman preached in the Madison Avenue Congregational church, New York city. He was Gen. Grant's pastor from 1869 to 1885. He is a member of the British Society of Biblical archæology, and is the author of several successful works.

Rev. Dr. Dabiel A. Goodsell is regarded one of the most conservative ministers of the church. He has been for fifteen months the secretary of the church board of education. He was born in Newburg, N. Y., in 1840, and his father, Rev. Buell Goodsell, was a well known minister in New York. Dr. Goodsell was graduated by the University of New York, and his entire ministry has been in New York and its vicinity. He was pastor at different times of the Green Point tabernacle, the Washington Street and the New York Avenue churches of Brooklyn and Trinity and the First Methodist church of New Haven.

Wholesale Dakota Conventions.

Gen. Hugh J. Campbell's call for a convention of divisionists and statehood supporters will be before the public in a few days. It is all prepared and will appear in the newspapers simultaneously. The call is for a general convention of 700 delegates, composed of North and South Dakota men, at Huron July 10 and 11. It is signed by H. J. Campbell of Yankton, John A. Owen of De Smet, J. C. Headley, Salem, of the central committee of the State of South Dakota. The object of the convention will be to lay out plans for the fall campaign, and to unite divisionists from all Dakota in a solid phalanx. Following closely upon the call for a general convention will come several calls—one for a convention of the legal bar of Dakota at Huron, July 12. Its object will be to review and pass upon the work of the general convention as to its legality. This cause is assigned by over one hundred prominent attorneys. There is also a call for a convention of farmers and business men of Dakota for July 12. The call is drawn by Hon. D. W. Diggs of Milbank, and signed by over three hundred bankers and tradesmen. Its object is to express the views of the mercantile interests as to steps recommended by the general convention. Then there is a call for a convention of the Dakota press for July 12, at Huron, to lend aid to the divisionist and lay plans for future work through the press. The call is drawn by Augustine Davis, editor of the Dakota Huronite, and W. S. Bowen, editor of the Yankton Press and Dakotian, and signed by over one hundred Dakota editors. There is a call for a convention of ministers of Dakota at Huron July 12, drawn by Rev. D. D. McCaslin of Huron, Rev. Joseph Ward, D. D., president of Yankton college, and Rev. C. E. Hager of Madison, and signed by 400 other ministers. Its object is to review the proceedings of the general convention, and advise the people as to the morality and rightfulness of division and statehood plans. One thousand delegates are expected to be present. The different calls are signed by leading men in North and South Dakota.

The United States treasurer has paid out $12,500,000 during the present month on account of pensions alone, notwithstanding which fact the excess of receipts over expenditures during the month is nearly $5,000,000. The treasury surplus, which fell to $96,000,000 at one time during the month, has again risen to $101,000,000.

The president has approved the act authorizing him to arrange a conference between the United States and Mexico, Central America, Hayti, San Domingo and Brazil; the act to limit the hours that letter carriers in cities shall be employed per day, and the act for the relief of the first National Bank of Marion, Iowa.

Sir Charles Tupper has resigned as minister of finance in the Canadian government, and has been reappointed high commissioner for Canada in London. Hon. C. E. Foster, minister of marine, has been appointed minister of finance.

A cyclone swept over Browntown, twenty-five miles east of Browntown, Texas, destroying the Methodist, Baptist and Congregational churches and eight dwelling houses. One building was carried across the railroad track and crushed, and Amanda Willis, colored, who had taken refuge inside, was instantly killed. Eight persons, including the sheriff and county recorder, were fatally injured.

Mrs. George Reed, of Napannee, Elkhart county, Indiana, took her three-months-old child in her arms and jumped into a well—both were drowned. She left a note saying that she was tired of living and would take her child with her to rest. Her age was 23.

MARKETS--Chicago.

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour steady, demand only moderate: winter, $2.75@4.75; spring, $1.75@5; rye, $2.90@3.30; No. 2 spring wheat, 84¼@85½c; No. 2 red, 89c; No. 2 corn, 55¼c; No. 2 oats, 36c; No. 2 rye, 67½c; No. 2 barley, 60c; No. 1 flax seed, $1.35; prime timothy seed, $2.25; mess pork, per bbl, $14.20; lard, per 100 lbs, $8.47½; short ribs sides (loose), $7.55@7.60; dry-salted shoulders (boxed), $6@6.25; short clear sides (boxed), $8.10@8.15; sugars, cut loaf, 7½@8¾c; granulated, 7c; standard A, 6½c.

On the produce exchange to-day the butter market declined; creamery, 16@20c; dairy, 15@17c. Eggs easier at 12½@13c.

Duluth.

DULUTH, Special Telegram, May 26.—Wheat was dull and lower to-day. There was little demand, few outside influences and no special features. Cash wheat was neglected and the close was nominally 85¾c for car lots of No. 1 hard. June, which was dull, opened late at 86¾c, with the next business an hour later, ⅜c decline at 86⅜c. It closed nominally at 86½c. July wheat opened on a split at 87⅜@87¼c, which was ⅛@⅜c below yesterday's last quotations. It dropped to 87c, then slowly advanced under small buying to 87⅜c, which was the top price for the session. During later trading it ruled dull and sold off to 86⅞c, with the last business 87c, where it closed with sellers. August wheat sold early at 88c, or ½c premium over July the same time. It closed nominally at 87⅝c. September wheat sales of 20,000 bu at 86⅜c, closed lower to sell. Nothing was reported in October or December wheat. Cars on track, 5; receipts, 9,600 bu; shipments, 193,893 bu.

Minneapolis.

WHEAT—Following were the closing quotations:

Grades.	In Store.			On Track.
	Cash.	June.	July.	
No. 1 hard	85¼	85½	86½	86½
No. 1 Northern	84	84½	85½	85½
No. 2 Northern	82	82	83	82½

FLOUR—Quoted as follows: Patents, sacks to local dealers, $4.70; patents to ship, sacks, car lots, $4.30@4.50; in barrels, $4.70@4.90; delivered at New England points, $5.35@5.60; delivered at New York points, $5.25@5.50; delivered at Philadelphia and Baltimore, $5.20@5.40; bakers' here, $3.75@3.90; superfine, $2@3; red dog, sack, $1.50@1.60; red dog, bbl, $1.65@1.75; rye flour, per cwt, $1.70.

BRAN AND SHORTS—The market is steady, with a fair demand at $10@10.50 per ton for bran, and $12@12.50 for shorts.

CORN—Receipts are fair, and the market is weaker. Samples of ungraded sold at 52@54c.

OATS—Firmer. Good samples in fair demand at 34@37½c.

BARLEY—Good No. 3, 40@55c by sample, and poorly cleaned selling slowly at a reduction.

MIXED FEED—In light demand at $22@22.50.

FLAX—Sales at $1.30.

HAY—Receipts few, and sales of good wild made at $12@16 per ton, but a renewal of shipments will cut down prices at once.

St. Paul.

WHEAT—No. 1 hard, 86c bid; No. 1 Northern, 85c bid; No. 2 Northern, 83c bid.

CORN—No. 2, 55c bid, 56c asked.

OATS—No. 2 mixed, 36c bid, 36½c asked; May, 35½c bid, 36½c asked; June, 34c bid; No. 2 white, 36c bid; 36c asked; No. 3, 33c bid.

BARLEY—No. 2, 60c bid; No. 3, 55c bid.

RYE—No. 2, 59c bid.

MILLSTUFFS—Ground feed, No. 1, $21 bid, $21.50 asked. Cornmeal, unbolted, $21.50 asked. Bran, bulk, $11.50 asked.

HAY—No. 1, $13 asked; No. 1 upland prairie $14 bid; timothy, $17 bid.

FLAX SEED—$1.30 bid.

POTATOES—60c bid, 65c asked.

EGGS—12c bid, 13c asked.

Sales—One car oats, 36c; 1 car No. 2 mixed, oats, June, 34c; 3 cars potatoes, 65c; 1 car potatoes, 67c.

Milwaukee.

MILWAUKEE, May 26.—Flour dull. Wheat weak; cash, 82¾c; July, 83⅝c. Corn weaker; No. 3, 54¼c. Oats quiet; No. 2 white, 39c. Rye lower; No. 1, 65¼c. Barley steady; No. 2, 63½c. Provisions lower. Pork—May, $14.20. Lard—May, $8.50; June, $8.60. Butter weaker; dairy, 14@15c. Eggs higher; fresh, 12@13c. Cheese quiet; cheddars, 12@13c.

Science and the Bible.

At the session of the general assembly of the Southern Presbyterian church at Baltimore, the case of Rev. Dr. Woodrow of Georgia was resumed, and he continued the presentation of his appeal. He quoted from his speech and writings in which he supported the idea of evolution, and said:

He had been charged with subordinating the Scriptures to science. This was not true. He had never spoken or written a word which could bear any such construction. He had never taught a word that would throw a doubt upon the headship of Adam, without regard to the manner in which, or the material of which God formed his body. He believed Adam was a miraculous creation. He held all his beliefs to the teaching of the Holy Scriptures and to nothing else. So he holds his opinion as to the formation of Adam's body. Upon any subject of which the Scriptures are silent he accepts natural history as his guide, but only on such subjects. As a church court, the general assembly had nothing to do with his view outside the teachings of the Bible. All it has to do is to discover if his teachings conflict with the Scriptures, and if they do not then the case must end. He quoted from Paddington, Brown and others their views of the dust of which man was formed, meaning dust from which, through steps from one stage to another, man came to have dominion over all other living creatures. It made no difference whether the formation of Adam's body was mediate or immediate. He was made a living soul, and God made a covenant with him. The presbytery of Augusta could not find a conviction against the speaker's belief for he had not antagonized the Bible. He had not taught that God had performed his works supernaturally. That will have to be determined by each individual mind. He believed that God formed man out of the dust of the ground, and yet he was charged with teaching contrary to the Bible and the standards because he went beyond and believed beyond what was not contained in them or upon which they were silent. To sustain the synod of Georgia would be to condemn all who believe there may be some truth in evolution. It was a fact that the church had never failed in deciding on science to decide wrong.

Rev. William Adams of Augusta, the prosecutor, followed in defense of the action of the Georgia synod in suspending Mr. Woodrow. He said that Mr. Woodrow's doctrine served to unsettle the minds of the church people, and that the question should be disposed of by the convention now and forever.

Labor's Cause.

The floor of the house was accorded one day last week to the committee of labor, and Mr. O'Neill of Missouri, chairman of that committee, called up the bill to confine the sale of the products of convict labor to the state in which they are produced. Mr. O'Neill explained:

The measure originated in a visit to this city of manufacturers from New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City, Philadelphia, and other cities who appeared before the committee and pictured the absolute ruin that stared them in the face from the competition of convict labor. One industry after another was attacked by this convict labor system, and in each case the industry was obliged to lower the rates of wages or go out of business. Men who were paying $2 and $2.50 a day to their employes, found themselves face to face with competitors who paid only five cents an hour. The labor organization of the country had urged upon the committee the necessity for the passage of the bill.

A long discussion ensued, one of the speakers being Mr. Wilson of Minnesota, who argued against the bill on constitutional grounds. An amendment was adopted prohibiting the importation for commercial purposes of all goods, wares or merchandise from any foreign country to the United States which, in whole or in part, were manufactured or produced by convict labor, and prescribing penalties for the violation of this prohibition. The previous question was then ordered—yeas 185, nays 43—on the engrossment and third reading of the bill, and then the house adjourned. The senate passed, with amendments, the house bill to establish a department of labor. Mr. O'Neil had an interview with the speaker and Mr. Randall was assured that the committee on rules will give additional time to the committee on labor, which, he says, guarantees the passage of the bill.

The bill provides for a department of labor, the general design and duties of which shall be to acquire and diffuse among the people of the United States useful information on subjects connected with labor, and especially upon its relation to capital, the hours of labor, the earnings of laboring men and women, and the means of promoting their material, social, intellectual and moral prosperity. The personnel is to consist of a commissioner, to be appointed by the president, and confirmed by the senate, who is to hold office for four years and recive a salary of $5,000; a chief clerk, stenographer, minor clerks, copyists and messengers.

Two New Bishops.

At the conference in New York, Rev. Dr. J. H. Vincent, of the Rock River conference, and Rev. J. W. Fitzgerald, of the New Jersey conference, were elected bishops. Dr. Vincent was born at Tuscaloosa, Ala., Nov. 23, 1832. In 1838 he moved to Pennsylvania. He was educated at the Milton and Lewisburg seminaries and at the Newark Wesleyan institute. He was a licensed exhorter in 1849, and in 1850 a local preacher in the Baltimore conference. From 1852 to 1857 he had charges in New Jersey and Pennsylvania. He established in Illinois in 1865 the Northwestern Sunday School Quarterly. In 1868 he was elected secretary of the Sunday school union, a position he still occupies. In 1874 with Lewis Miller he established the Chautauqua circle. He was at one time the pastor of Gen. Grant. Rev. J. W. Fitzgerald is fifty years of age, and was born at Newark, N. J. He studied at the Newark academy and then at Princeton college. On leaving college he studied law with Chancellor Runyan and Secretary Frelinghuysen, and was admitted to the bar. He was admitted to the church thirty years ago. He was presiding elder of the Newark conference until seven years ago when he was elected recording secretary of the missionary society. After the election of these two bishops a fourth ballot was taken, but an adjournment was taken before the count. While the third ballot was being taken, a resolution was carried making the time limit five years.

Railroads Crowding the Indians.

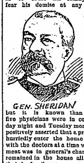
Senator Sabin introduced a bill to grant the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad right of way through the Fond du Lac Indian reservation in Minnesota. The right of way is not to exceed 100 feet, and two stations are to be allowed on the reservation, an additional space 300 feet wide and 3,000 feet long being allowed for stations, shops etc. In the senate Mr. Spooner called up and had passed the senate bill granting the Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western railway right of way through the Lac de Flambeau reservation. Numerous unimportant amendments were added. The senate passed the senate bill granting the right of way to the Yankton & Missouri Valley Railroad company through the Yankton Indian reservation, Washington Territory. The house committee on Indian affairs ordered a favorable report on the house bill granting to the Puyallup Railway company right of way through the Puyallup Indian reservation, Washington Territory.

The supreme court of Ohio has reversed the decision of Franklin county, in the $8,000,000 Hocking Valley case, and sent it back to the lower court for further hearing. In the former suit the railroad company won the case against Stephenson Burke of Cleveland and other former owners and officials of the company, the object being to compel them to account for $8,000,000 of securities, which it is claimed were wrongly appropriated.

A dispatch from India says, that 3,000 Thibetans recently attacked Gratong, which is defended by a small British force, and that after several hours' fighting the Thibetans retreated, leaving 100 dead. The British loss was three killed and seven wounded.

The Lieutenant General.

Herald's Washington special: From thoroughly reliable sources, it is learned that the story of Gen. Sheridan's illness was only half told. He has been very ill, indeed, dangerously so. For twenty-four hours from Monday dinner hour, his condition was such as to cause his family physician to fear his demise at any moment. He had a stroke of apoplexy. On account of the efforts of members of the household and other intimate friends to conceal the true facts of the general's illness, it is difficult to learn just when the first symptoms appeared, but it is known than no less than five physicians were in consultation Monday night and Tuesday morning. It is also positively asserted that a priest was seen to hurriedly enter the house simultaneously with the doctors at a time when all excitement was in general's chamber above. He remained in the house all night, showing that the family was prepared for the worst. All Monday night the general was in a semi-conscious state and it was not until noon next day that he showed signs of improvement. He has continued to improve, and is now believed to be past the critical state.



GEN. SHERIDAN

Gossip About Villard.

The telegraphed from New York to the effect that Henry Villard is soon to be in control of the Northern Pacific railway and the Oregon & Transcontinental company again arouses a good deal of interest in Milwaukee, owing to the fact that the Wisconsin Central railway is also controlled by Villard and his friends. Some interesting facts have transpired about Villard's relations with the Oregon & Transcontinental company and the Northern Pacific railroad. When the money market was tight and the company had difficulty to meet the demands upon it, Mr. Villard came forward, and, on a few days' notice furnished the Oregon Transcontinental company with $5,000,000, which relieved it of all its embarassment, and placed it on a firm footing. He also found purchasers for the Oregon Railway and Navigation bonds, thus furnishing to that company all the money it required. This year Mr. Villard took a large part of the Northern Pacific third mortgage bonds. Mr. Villard's friends in Germany have not only been willing to furnish large sums of money for these but are ready to continue to do so, so far as may be required, and they have purchased a large amount of the Oregon Transportation company's stock, with the expectation that Mr. Villard will hereafter be prominent in the management of the company.

A Novel Point.

A message from the president returning without approval the senate bill for the relief of L. J. Warder, recently postmaster at Lawrence, Kan., for an allowance of $625 for extra clerk hire was laid before the senate. The grounds of the veto are:

Such allowances are fixed by the postmaster general, and in this case two applications for additional allowance had been declined. The expense was, therefore, incurred at the postmaster's risk and the passage of special acts in such cases would have a dangerous tendency to encourage postmasters to substitute their own judgment for that of the department and to relax wholesome discipline. The time allowed by the constitution for the approval of bills expired in this case on the 19th inst. The senate adjourned from May 17 until May 21. The message was drawn and engrossed on the 18th. On the 19th the message and bill were tendered to the secretary of the senate, who declined to receive them on the ground that they could only be presented to the senate in actual session, and they were therefore transmitted as soon as the senate convened, with this explanation.

Mr. Hoar said the communication raised a very important constitutional question, and moved its reference to the committee on privileges and elections, which was agreed to.

Who Was the Forger?

Maris & Smith, brokers, of No. 20 South Third street Philadelphia, are the firm whose name was used by the person or persons who sent to Secretary Fairchild the bogus offer of $5,265,000 of bonds on the 18th. A member of the firm said:

A letter was sent to Mr. Fairchild which contained an offer of $5,000,000 of 4 1-2 per cent bonds at $1.08, and $265,000 of 4 per cent bonds at $1.27. Both were accepted by Mr. Fairchild. There was no attempt on the part of the forger, whoever he was, to imitate the firm's signature. The first intimation we had of the matter was when Assistant United States Treasurer Page informed us that the bonds offered by us had been accepted by the government. I sent word to Mr. Page that we had not offered the bonds to the government. An investigation then followed, and as soon as we saw the letter we informed Mr. Page that a forgery had been committed. Detectives were put upon the case at once, and although a certain party is suspected of the crime, no proof of his guilt has been discovered. The thing was done of course for stock jobbing purposes, and the market, as you know, improved after the announcement of the purchase. The government can hold the forger, if he is apprehended, and I suppose he can be severly punished. We are now doing all we can to discover the guilty party.

Double Railroad Wreck.

A railroad wreck, followed in ten minutes by another wreck, occurred at a point fifty miles from Kansas City, where the Hannibal & Wabash roads run parallel. The accident resulted in the death of four men and the injury of three others, one of whom will die. The late terrific rain had washed away a bridge over a ravine, and the first accident occurred when an east bound Rock Island freight train was thrown into the ditch. Y. Royston, a brakeman of Edgerton Junction, Kan., was on top of one of the cars that went down into the debris. He was crushed beyond recognition. Immediately afterwards Edward C. Armstrong, a brakeman, was sent ahead to flag the Hannibal freight. He mistook the tracks, and was walking along the Wabash road when the Wabash freight dashed around a curve and instantly killed him. The Wabash train met the same fate as the Rock Island, as the two bridges were only two feet apart and were connected and the heavy cars plunged down on the wreck of the first train. Two dead bodies were taken out soon afterward. Neither of the men could be recognized, and it is supposed they were tramps. Engineer Ben McClellan, of the Wabash train, was badly hurt in jumping, and Ben Morris, a negro youth, was so badly hurt that he is expected to die. John Snyder, the Rock Island fireman, also suffered slight injuries. It will be some time before the track can be cleared. Meanwhile, both roads will use other tracks.

The Missouri supreme court received in the mandate of the United States supreme court in the case of Hugh M. Brooks, alias Maxwell, the Englishman convicted of the sensational Southern Hotel murder. Court adjourned without fixing the date of the execution. It will not convene again until June 4, when the date for the execution will be named and the mandate forwarded to the sheriff of St. Louis. Maxwell was much affected when he was informed that the state court would in a few days dispose of his case forever. His trans-Atlantic friends are working hard on Secretary Bayard, Minister Phelps, Minister West, and Gov. Morehouse. A half dozen different petitions are in circulation in St. Louis, but the signatures are few.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Abstract of the Proceedings of the Senate and House.

SENATE.

The senate decided by a vote of 28 to 27 not to consider the fisheries treaty in open session. The division was upon strict party lines, except in the case of Senator Hale, who voted with the democrats adversely to the Riddleberger resolution. No time has yet been fixed for the taking up of the treaty.

HOUSE.

In the house Mr. McShane reported from the Indian committee Mr. Toole's bill to provide for the sale of certain lands patented to the Flathead tribe of Indians. These lands are located in the Bitter Root valley, Mont.

SENATE.

The Senate committee on agriculture has ordered a favorable report on the Hatch bill to enlarge the duties of the department of agriculture, and make it an executive department.

The committee on appropriations has completed the consideration of the Indian appropriation bill. It has made a net reduction of $226,000, making the total appropriation $8,172,000.

The best opinion now is that the report of the senate committee on Mr. Fuller's nomination will be a favorable one, and that all the Republicans, with possibly two exceptions—Ingalls and Edmunds—will vote with the Democrats to so report it. Undoubtedly a good many Republicans will vote against confirmation.

HOUSE.

Mr. Hudd called up and passed in the house to-day the senate bill to allow the Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western road right of way through the Lac du Flambeau reservation in Wisconsin. Mr. Nelson introduced a bill granting the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad right of way through the Fond du Lac reservation.

The House committee on appropriations has ordered an unfavorable report on Representative Outhwaite's bill appropriating $113,000 to defray the expense of a government exhibit at the Cleveland exposition next fall.

SENATE.

The senate has confirmed James D. Jenkins of Osage, Iowa, to be agent for the Indians of the Sisseton agency in Dakota.

The presiding officer of the senate announced as the select committee to examine into all questions touching the meat product of the United States, Senators Vest, Plumb, Manderson, Cullom and Coke.

The Spooner bill putting telegraph companies under the jurisdiction of the interstate commerce commission is likely to be reported favorably to the senate. Unless the bill is made more radical than the committee now seem likely to make it, the Western Union will make no opposition to it. These people are inclined to favor a moderate bill for the reason that if they were under government regulation they think it would stop, or at least turn aside a great deal of the adverse criticism which is periodically showered upon them, and stave off the day of government telegraph.

Senator Vest introduced the house bill granting the Duluth, Rainy Lake River & Southwestern Railway company the right to construct and maintain a pivot drawbridge across the Red River of the North, between Minnesota and Dakota.

HOUSE.

The house adopted a resolution authorizing the committee on foreign affairs to inquire into the facts concerned with the imprisonment in an English jail of John Curtin Kent, a naturalized American citizen. Kent was recently convicted of a dynamite conspiracy in London, and sentenced to imprisonment. The American consul general at London says the American citizenship of Kent was shown in the trial, and the conviction was in direct conflict with the charge of the court.

The postoffice appropriation bill was passed. During the debate the inefficient postal service in the west was thoroughly ventilated. Mr. Toole of Montana and Mr. Voorhees of Washington Territory voiced the wishes of the people of the territories for a more efficient mail service than they were now receiving. The conduct of First Assistant Postmaster General Stevenson was the subject of unfavorable Republican comment.

SENATE.

The senate finance subcommittee held its first meeting upon the tariff bill. The meeting was designed only to bring out the views of the members as to the proper course to pursue in the preparation of the bill.

Several hours were spent in secret session ostensibly discussing the motion of Senator Sherman to proceed to the consideration of the fisheries treaty with open doors but in reality debating the merits of the treaty itself. Senator Morgan was the principal speaker.

The senate considered the house bill making an appropriation to supply a deficiency in the appropriation for expenses of collecting the revenue from customs. The bill passed with amendments, the principal one striking out the clause repealing the law making a permanent annual appropriation of $5,500,000 for such expenses.

Senator Blair introduced a joint resolution providing for the following amendment to the constitution: That no state shall ever make or maintain any law respecting an establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof, and that every state shall establish and maintain a system of free public schools, but that no money raised by taxation shall ever be appropriated, applied or given for any school, institution, corporation or person, whereby instruction is given in any doctrine, tenets, beliefs and ceremonials or observations peculiar to any religious sect.

HOUSE.

The speaker laid before the House a letter from the attorney-general asking for a deficiency appropriation of $110,000 for the present fiscal year for witness and jurors fees in the United States and territorial courts of Utah.

The conferees on the part of the House on Representative O'Neill's bill creating a department of labor, have reached an agreement by accepting the Senate amendments, which were merely formal.

Knute Nelson filed in the house and referred to the committee on ways and means a letter from H. L. Loucks, of Clear Lake, Dak., giving reasons, cogently stated why farm machinery should be placed on the free list. He says that American binders cost more and are no better than Canadian binders.

SENATE.

The Senate committee to investigate the Jackson, Miss., election riots, after a suspension of three or four weeks, has resumed its sittings, having secured six fresh witnesses from Jackson. The sittings are continued with closed doors.

The sub committee of the committee on finance of the Senate having in charge the investigation of the tariff will consider the glass and earthenware schedule, and will hear during the remainder of the week such persons as have information to give respecting this schedule.

HOUSE.

Caucuses were held by Republican and Democratic members of the house.

The select committee of the house which investigated the late strike on the Reading railroad will recommend some drastic legislation that is likely to be unpalatable to both the railroads and their employes. The propositions under consideration are: An absolute provision for placing in the hands of a receiver any railroad company which as the result of differences with its employes fails for ten ten days to operate the road; a requirement that all train crews but no other employes shall give ten days' notice of an intention to quit work; and that the railroad companies must give ten days' notice to their employes of a reduction of wages.

Jacob Boatright, colored, was sold at public auction at Marshall, Mo., for a term of six months for $2.50. He had been convicted of vagrancy.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

William, son of James Seegar of Lake City, had his hand perforated by a bullet while fooling with a revolver.

John Shell, the section hand who was run over by a hand car at Lake City, will not be permanently disabled by his injuries.

A fair and festival was given in the church at Browntown under the auspices of the Episcopal church society. Over $70 was raised for church purposes. C. H. Slocum, of the Glencoe Register, who, with others, came up to participate in the exercises, while getting off the train made a misstep and fell with much force on the track and was badly injured in the face. His right cheek and nose were cut seriously.

Dr. Hewitt, secretary of the Minnesota Health association, has just completed the death rate tables for 1887, which show that 12,731 deaths occurred during the year. More than 9 per cent of the deaths resulted from consumption.

John Bossel, of Le Sueur, while at work for the Omaha railroad near Henderson shoveling gravel, was struck by a heavy stone, which fractured two or three ribs and gave his entire system a terrible shock.

A vein of soft coal has been discovered on the line of the Minneapolis & St Louis road near Jordan at a depth of seventy feet below the surface. The deposit is said to be extensive and a company has already been formed to continue explorations and open a mine as soon as practicable.

In the district court at New Ulm in the case of the state vs. B. Sturne, for stabbing Joseph Hoescherl, the grand jury failed to indict and Sturne was discharged. He has been in jail there for a year.

Old Abe Post No. 30 has decided to hold the encampment at Lake Benton on June 19, 20 and 21. The ladies have been doing all in their power to aid the old soldiers. They have been instrumental in organizing a broom bregade, composed of 48 young ladies, who are drilling daily for a contest between themselves and companies from a distance. Fack Bailey, commander, is doing everything to insure a pleasant welcome to his visitors.

At Fergus Falls, while the 11-year-old daughter of a farmer named John Svenson Olnes, was cooking, her clothes caught fire. She ran out to call her father, but a neighbor passing caught her and carried her to the Pomme de Terre river, where the fire was extinguished, but not before she was fatally burned.

Thomas Conway of Otter Tail County was arrested at Barnesville for horse stealing.

William Otto committed suicide at St. Cloud by taking a dose of strychnine while drunk. He was a tough citizen, having served a term in the penitentiary.

A special election of the village of Luverne will soon be called to vote additional bonds to the amount of $3,000 to complete the new town hall. A committee appointed by the board of trade has been investigating the jasper stone quarries with a view of operating the same by a joint stock company.

Martinka, who was shot at New Ulm, died at the hospital recently. A coroner's inquest and post mortem was held. The verdict of the jury was that Martinka came to his death from a gun shot supposed to have been fired by Marshal Winkleman or Patrolman Loesch. The attorneys for the defense cross-examined, but submitted no testimony.

Peter Roth, who lived near the Polar Star miles at Faribault died after a lingering illness. A post mortem examination was held, and it was found that one of the kidneys was very much enlarged and filled with pus. His lungs was found to be affected also. Fourteen years ago he was accidently shot, and it was one of those peculiar cases where the physician could not tell whether the ball lodged in the body or not. No traces of the ball was found upon the examination, and the physicians thinks that his kidney trouble was caused by a fall which he had about a year ago.

Prof. William Moore, who has been principal of the public schools at Lake City for several years, will retire from that position on June 8, the end of the present school year, and locate in St. Paul, where he will engage in law practice.

J. J. Lenz, of Nobles county, has 250 acres of wheat which is up and looking finely.

Jackson citizens are catching fish and storing them alive in the water in their cellars.

Mrs. Luther, a young widow of St. Paul, sued Geo. C. Campbell, an old an wealthy lumberman for breach of promise. She wanted $40,000, but the jury gave her only $600.

Senator Davis presented a memoria from the chamber of commerce of Little Falls, Minn., praying for an appropriation of $50,000 for the improvement of the Mississippi river between Little Falls and Brainerd, representing that more than $10,000 of improvements have been on the bank of the river at the former place; that its water power is unequaled in the Northwest; that it is destined to be a great manufacturing center; that about 3,000,000 feet of lumber are floated down the Mississippi river to that place every year, a large portion of which is manufactured in to lumber there; that Brainerd also has an important water power.

A Democratic authority at Washington states that the following estimate has been made by democrats and republicans, as to the probable fate of the Mills bill. Under a liberal statement from the democratic standpoint, there are now 163 votes in favor, and 162 against the bill in its present shape. There are 168 democrats, 153 republicans and 4 independents. Three of the latter will probably vote for the bill and one against it. Thus the full strength of the two parties in the house is 171 democrats and 154 republicans. The republicans reason that the democrats will lose 9 votes and gain 1, and perhaps 8 republican votes, which gives the Mills bill 163. The republicans expect to gain 9 votes and lose 1, which gives them a total of 162.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

Sorrows, Misfortunes, and Trials Are Great Educators and Develop Character.

These Made John Bunyan the Better Dreamer and Dr. Young the Better Poet.

The opening hymn at the Tabernacle service Sunday began with the words:

More love to Thee, O Christ,
More love to Thee.

After making a running commentary on some passages of scripture the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., took the text: "And she went, and came, and gleaned in the field after the reapers; and her hap was too light on a part of the field belonging unto Boaz, who was of the kindred of Elimelech." Ruth ii; 3. He preached from these words the following sermon:

The time that Ruth and Naomi arrive at Bethlehem is harvest-time. It was the custom when a sheaf fell from a load in a harvest-field for the reapers to refuse to gather it up; that was to be left for the poor who might happen to come along that way. If there were handfuls of grain scattered across the field after the main harvest had been reaped, instead of raking it as farmers do now, it was, by the custom of the land, left in its place so that the poor, coming along that way, might glean it and get their bread. But you say: "What is the use of all these harvest-fields to Ruth and Naomi? Naomi is too old and feeble to go out and toil in the sun; and can you expect that Ruth, the young and the beautiful, should tan her cheeks and blister her hands in the harvest-field?"

Boaz owns a large farm, and he goes out to see the reapers gather in the grain. Coming there, right behind the swarthy, sunbrowned reapers, he beholds a beautiful woman gleaning—a woman more fit to bend to a harp or sit upon a throne than to stoop among the sheaves. Ah, that was an eventful day.

It was love at first sight. Boaz forms an attachment for the womanly gleaner—an attachment full of undying interest to the church of God in all ages; while Ruth, with an ephah, or nearly a bushel of barley, goes home to Naomi to tell her the successes and adventures of the day. That Ruth, who left her native land of Moab in darkness, and traveled through on undying affection for her mother-in-law, in the harvest-field of Boaz, is affianced to one of the best families in Judah, and becomes in after time the ancestress of Jesus Christ, the Lord of Glory. Out of so dark a night did there ever dawn so bright a morning?

I learn in the first place from this subject how trouble developes character. It was bereavement, poverty, and exile that developed, illustrated, and announced to all ages the sublimity of Ruth's character. That is a very unfortunate man who has no trouble. It was sorrow that made John Bunyan the better dreamer, and Dr. Young the better poet, and O'Connell the better orator, and Bishop Hall the better preacher, and Havelock the better soldier, and Kitto the better encyclopedist, and Ruth the better daughter-in-law.

I once asked an aged man in regard to his pastor, who was a very brilliant man: "Why is it that your pastor, so very brilliant, seems to have so little heart and tenderness in his sermons?" "Well," he replied, "the reason is our pastor has never had any trouble. When misfortune comes upon him his style will be different." After a while the Lord took a child out of that pastor's house, and though the preacher was just as brilliant as he was before, oh, the warmth, the tenderness of his discourses. The fact is that trouble is a great educator. You see sometimes a musician sit down at an instrument, and his execution is cold and formal and unfeeling. The reason is that all his life he has been prospered. But let misfortune or bereavement come to that man, and he sits down at an instrument, and you discover the pathos in the first sweep of the keys.

Misfortune and trials are great educators. A young doctor comes into the sick-room where there is a dying child. Perhaps he is very rough in his prescription, and very rough in his manner, and rough in the feeling of the pulse, and rough in his answer to the mother's anxious question, but years roll on, and there has been one dead in his own house; and now he comes into the sick room, and with tearful eyes he looks at the dying child, and he says: "Oh, how this reminds me of my Charlie!" Trouble, the great educator. Sorrow, I see its touch in the grandest painting; I hear the tremor in the sweetest song; I feel its power in the mightiest argument.

Grecian mythology said that the foundation of Hippocrene was struck out by the foot of the winged horse, Pegasus. I have often noticed in life that the brightest and most beautiful fountains of Christian comfort and spiritual life have been struck out by the iron-shod hoof of disaster and calamity. I see Daniel's courage best by the flash of Nebuchadnezzar's furnace. I see Paul's prowess best when I find him on the foundering ship under the glare of the lightning in the breakers of Melita. God crowns his children amid the howling of wild beasts, and the chopping blood-splashed guillotine, and the crackling fires of martyrdom. It took the persecutions of Marcus Aurelius to develope Polycarp and Justin Martyr. It took the world's anathema to develope Martin Luther. It took all the hostilities against the Scotch covenanters and the fury of Lord Claverhouse to develope James Renwick and Andrew Melville and Hugh McKail, the glorious martyrs of Scotch history. It took the stormy sea, and the December blast, and the desolate New England coast, and the war-whoop of savages to show forth the prowess of the pilgrim fathers.

When amid the storms they sang,
And the stars heard and the sea;
And the sounding aisles of the dim wood
Rang to the anthems of the free.

It took all our past national distresses to lift up our nation on that high career where it will march along after the foreign aristocracies that have mocked and the tyrannies that have jeered shall be swept under the omnipotent wrath of God, who hates despotism, and who by the strength of his own red right arm will make all men free. And so it is individually, and in the family, and in the church, and in the world, that through darkness and storm and trouble men, women, churches, nations, are developed.

2. Again I see in my text the beauty of unfaltering friendship. I suppose there were plenty of friends for Naomi while she was in prosperity; but of all her acquaintances how many were willing to trudge off with her toward Judah when she had to make that lonely journey? One—the heroine of my text. One—absolutely. I suppose when Naomi's husband was living and they had plenty of money and all things went well they had a great many callers; but I suppose that after her husband died and her property went and she had got old and poor she was not troubled very much with callers. All the birds that sung in the bower while the sun shone have gone to their nests now the night has fallen.

Oh, these beautiful sunflowers, that spread out their color in the morning hour, but are always asleep when the sun is going down! Job had plenty of friends when he was the richest man in Uz; but when his property went and the trials came, then there were none so much that pestered as Eliphaz the Temanite, and Bildad the Shuhite, and Zophar the Naamathite.

Life often seems to be a mere game, where the successful player pulls down all the other men into his own lap. Let suspicions arise about a man's character and he becomes like a bank in a panic, and all the imputations rush on him and break down in a day that character which in due time would have had strength to defend itself. There are reputations that have been half a century in building, which go down under some moral exposure, as a vast temple is consumed by the touch of a sulphurous match. A hog can uproot a century plant.

In this world so full of heartlessness and hypocrisy, how thrilling it is to find some friend as faithful in days of adversity as in the days of prosperity! David had such a friend in Hushai; the Jews had such a friend in Mordecai, who never forgot their cause; Paul had such a friend in Onesiphorus, who visited him in jail; Christ had such in the Marys, who adhered to Him on the cross; Naomi had such a one in Ruth, who cried out, "Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God; where thou diest will I die, and there will I be buried: the Lord do so to me, and more also if aught but death part thee and me."

3. Again, I learn from this subject that paths which open in hardship and darkness often come out in places of joy. When Ruth started from Moab toward Jerusalem to go along with her mother-in-law I suppose the people said: "Oh, what a foolish creature to go away from her father's house to go off with a poor old woman toward the land of Judah! They won't live to get across the desert. They will be drowned in the sea or the jackals of the wilderness will destroy them." It was a very dark morning when Ruth started off with Naomi; but behold her in my text in the harvest-field of Boaz to be affianced to one of the lords of the land and become one of the grandmothers of Jesus Christ, the lord of glory. And so it often is that a path which starts very darkly ends very brightly.

When you started out for heaven, oh, how dark was the hour of conviction—how Sinai thundered and devils tormented and the darkness thickened! All the sins of your life pounced upon you, and it was the darkest hour you ever saw when you first found out your sins. After awhile you went into the harvest field of God's mercy; you began to glean in the fields of divine promise, and you had more sheaves than you could carry as the voice of God addressed you, saying: "Blessed is the man whose transgressions are forgiven and whose sins are covered." A very dark starting in conviction, very bright ending in the pardon and the hope and the triumph of the gospel.

So, very often in our worldly business or in our spiritual career, we start off on a very dark path. We must go. The flesh may shrink back, but there is a voice within, or a voice from above, saying: "You must go;" and we have to drink the gall, and we have to carry the cross, and we have to traverse the desert, and we are pounded and flailed of misrepresentation and abuse, and we have to urge our way through ten thousand obstacles that must be slain by our own right arm. We have to ford the river, we have to climb the mountain, we have to storm the castle; but, blessed be God, the day of rest and reward will come. On the tip-top of the captured battlements we will shout the victory; if not in this world, then in that world where there is no gall to drink, no burdens to carry, no battles to fight. How do I know it? Know it! I know it because God says so: "They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat, for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe all tears from their eyes."

It was very hard for Noah to endure the scoffing of the people in his day, while he was trying to build his ark, and was every morning quizzed about his old boat that would never be of any practical use; but when the deluge came and the tops of the mountains disappeared like the backs of sea-monsters, and the elements, lashed up in fury, clapped their hands over a drowned world, then Noah in the ark rejoiced in his own safety and in the safety of his family and looked out on the wreck of a ruined earth.

Christ, hounded of persecutors, denied a pillow, worse maltreated than the thieves on either side of the cross, human hate smacking its lips in satisfaction after it had been draining His last drop of blood, the sheeted dead bursting from the sepulchers at His crucifixion. Tell me, O Gethsemane and Golgotha, were there ever darker times than those? Like the booming of the midnight sea against the rock, the surges of Christ's anguish beat against the gates of eternity, to be echoed back by all the thrones of heaven and all the dungeons of hell. But the day of reward comes for Christ; all the pomp and dominion of this world are to be hung on His throne, uncrowned heads are to bow before Him, on whose head are many crowns, and all the celestial worship is to come up at His feet, like the humming of the forest, like the rushing of the waters, like the thundering of the seas, while all heaven, rising on their thrones, beat time with their sceptres: "Hallelujah, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth! Hallelujah, the kingdoms of this world have become the kingdoms of our Lord Jesus Christ!"

"That song of love, now low and far,
Ere long shall swell from star to star;
That light, the breaking day which tips
The golden-spired apocalypse."

4. Again: I learn from my subject that events which seem to be most insignificant may be momentous. Can you imagine anything more unimportant than the coming of a poor woman from Moab to Judah? Can you imagine anything more trivial than the fact that this Ruth just happened to alight as they say—just happened to alight on that field of Boaz? Yet all ages, all generations, have an interest in the fact that she was to become an ancestor of the Lord Jesus Christ and all nations and kingdoms must look at that one little incident with a thrill of unspeakable and eternal satisfaction. So it is in your history and in mine; events that you thought of no importance at all have been of very great moment. That casual conversation, that accidental meeting—you did not think of it again for a long while; but how it changed all the phase of your life.

It seemed to be of no importance that Jubal invented rude instruments of music, calling them harp and organ; but they were the introduction of all the world's minstrelsy; and as you hear the vibration of a stringed instrument, even after the fingers have been taken away from it, so all music now of lute and drum and cornet is only the long continued strains of Jubal's harp and Jubal's organ. It seemed to be a matter of very little importance that Tubal Cain learned the uses of copper and iron; but that rude foundry of ancient days has its echo in the rattle of Bermingham machinery, and the roar and bang of factories on the Merrimac.

It seemed to be a matter of no importance that Luther found a bible in a monastery, but as he opended that bible, and the brass-bound lids fell back, they jarred everything, from the vantican to the furthest convent in Germany, and the rustling of the wormed leaves was the sound of the wings of the angel of the reformation. It seemed to be a matter of no importance that a woman, whose name has been forgotten, dropped a tract in the way of a very bad man by the name of Richard Baxter. He picked up the tract and read it, and it was the means of his salvation.

In after days that man wrote a book called "The Call to the Unconverted" that was the means of bringing a multitude to God, among others Philip Doddridge. Philip Doddridge wrote a book called "The Rise and Progress of Religion," which has brought thousands and tens of thousands into the kingdom of God, and among others the great Wilberforce. Wilberforce wrote a book called "A Practical View of Christianity," which was the means of bringing a great multitude to Christ, among others Legh Richmond. Legh Richmond wrote a tract called "The Dairyman's Daughter," which has been the means of the salvation of unconverted multitudes. And that tide of influence started from the fact that one Christian woman dropped a Christian tract in the way of Richard Baxter—the tide of influence rolling on through Richard Baxter, through Philip Doddridge, through the great Wilberforce, through Legh Richmond, on, on, on, forever, forever. So, the insignificant events of this world seem, after all, to be most momentous. The fact that you came up that street or this street seemed to be of no importance to you, and the fact that you went inside of some church may seem to be a matter of very great insignificence to you, but you will find it the turning-point in your history.

5. Again: I see in my subject an illustration of the beauty of female industry.

Behold Ruth toiling in the harvest-field under the hot sun, or at noon taking plain bread with the reapers, or eating the parched corn which Boaz handed to her. The customs of society, of course, have changed, and without the hardships and exposure to which Ruth was subjected, every intelligent woman will find something to do.

I know there is a sickly sentimentality on this subject. In some families there are persons of no practical service to the household or community; and, though there are so many woes all around about them in the world, they spend their time languishing over a new pattern, or bursting into tears at midnight over the story of some lover who shot himself! They would not deign to look at Ruth carrying back the barley on her way home to her mother-in-law, Naomi. All this fastidiousness may seem to do very well while they are under the shelter of their father's house; but when the sharp winter of misfortune comes, what of these butterflies? Persons under indulgent parentage may get upon themselves habits of indolence; but when they come out into practical life their soul will recoil with disgust and chagrin. They will feel in their hearts what the poet so severely satirized when he said:

Folks are so awkward, things so impolite,
They're elegantly pained from morning until night.

Through that gate of indolence how many men and women have marched, useless on earth to a destroyed eternity! Spinola said to Sir Horace Vere: "Of what did your brother die?" "Of having nothing to do," was the answer. "Ah," said Spinola, "that's enough to kill any general of us." Oh, can it be possible in this world, where there is so much suffering to be alleviated, so much darkness to be enlightened, and so many burdens to be carried, that there is any person who can not find anything to do?

Mme. de Stael did a world of work in her time, and one day, while she was seated amid instruments of music, all of which she had mastered, and amid manuscript books which she had written, someone said to her: "How do you find time to attend to all these things?" "Oh," she replied, "these are not the things I am proud of. My chief boast is in the fact that I have seventeen trades, by any one of which I could make a livelihood if necessary." And if in secular spheres there is so much to be done, in spiritual work how vast the field! We want more Abigails, more Hannahs, more Rebeccas, more Marys, more Deborahs consecrated—body, mind, soul—to the Lord who bought them.

6. Once more: I learn from my subject the value of gleaning.

Ruth going into that harvest field might have said: "There's a straw, and there is a straw, but what is a straw? I can't get any barley for myself or my mother-in-law out of these separate straws." Not so, said beautiful Ruth. She gathered two straws and she put them together, and more straws until she got enough to make a sheaf. Putting that down she went and gathered more straws, until she had another sheaf, and another, and another, and another, and then she brought them all together, and she thrashed them out, and she had an ephah of barley, nigh a bushel. Oh, that we might be gleaners!

Elihu Burritt learned many things while toiling in a blacksmith shop. Abercrombie, the world-renowned philosopher, was a philosopher in Scotland, and he got his philosophy, or the chief part of it, while as a physician he was waiting for the door of the sick room to open. Yet how many there are this day who say they are so busy, they have no time for mental or spiritual improvement; the great duties of life cross the field like strong reapers and carry off all the hours, and there is only here and there a fragment left that is not worth gleaning. Ah, my friends, you could go into the busiest day and busiest week of your life and find golden opportunities, which, gathered, might at least make a whole sheaf for the Lord's garner. It is the stray opportunities and the stray privileges which, taken up and bound together and beaten out, will at last fill you with abounding joy.

There are a few moments left worth the gleaning. Now, Ruth, to the field! May each one have a measure full and running over. Oh, you gleaners to the field! And if there be in your household an aged one or a sick relative that is not strong enough to come forth and toil in this field, then let Ruth take home to feeble Naomi this sheaf of gleaning: "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him." May the Lord God of Ruth and Naomi be our portion forever!

An Infant Cowboy.

People in the east suppose cowboys to be rough, uncouth creatures, continuously in a brawl when not on the range. Texas, however, has one, named Logan Mulhall, who is only a month or two over six years old and a herd-owner in the Cheyenne nation.

He is the youngest cowboy in the world. The boy owns over a hundred head of cattle, has his own brand, which is duly registered, and he does fully as much of his own work as any boy of six has done, even in the west. This juvenile patriarch is a son of Zach Mulhall, well known through the cow country, and his father is firmly convinced that such another young prodigy has not yet appeared in the grazing lands. The young gentleman was formally put in possession of a herd some months ago. He has had made for himself a little Winchester rifle and a special revolver, with both of which arms he is said to be very expert. The boy has his own bunch of horses and hires his own help, of course under the superintendence of his father, and during the present spring he has every day ridden a line of more than three miles about his herd. This is a development of young America which the herders in Texas do not believe can be equaled in any other part of the country. The boy is worth about $1,200 in his own right, and his profits will not be less than $500 a year, which is more than falls to the lot of the average six-year-old.—*Helena Independent.*

Suing his Mother-in-law

From the Chicago Herald.

Matthew Johnson's mother-in-law spat in his face, so he said, and the result was a suit for $2,000 damages. Johnson's lawyer explained to the jury that his client didn't have any hopes of collecting a cent, even though the full amount, of the ad damnum was awarded him. His object was to teach Mrs. Elizabeth Elander that she must be more careful in future.

Johnson briefly told his story. He had always had trouble with the Elander family, and his mother-in-law was particularly "obtrusive" to him. When he left the court room he heard her following him, cursing him roundly in Swedish. She overtook him and called him a "fiendish hangman" or "persecutioner." Then she spat in his face.

"What did you do?'

"I wiped it off, like this," and Johnson whipped a handkerchief from his pistol pocket and illustrated his action.

Mrs. Elander was the only witness on her own behalf, as was Johnson for himself. She denied positively that she ever spat in his face, but acknowledged that she called him a "dirty scamp," and said he was "fit only to spat upon." The jury was out less than half an hour and returned a verdict of "not guilty."

A Cow with Eighteen Horns.

A prominent resident of Nueces County, Texas, by the name of N. Blunzer, owns, in the shape of a cow, the greatest curiosity of the nineteenth century. This cow is 5 years old and has four horns on each foot and two on the head. All the horns are fully developed, and measure about fourteen inches long. The cow in order to eat grass has to get down on her knees and push herself along on her breast. This cow has a one year old heifer that has the same number horns. The horns are not yet fully developed, but there is every reason to believe they will grow as large as the mother's.

But Gets There All the Same.

Queen Victoria carries her own bed with her wherever she goes. She is probably afraid of the bug that has no wings of flame.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Between 200 and 300 witnesses, and jurors, who had been called before the United States court at Kansas City, were discharged by order of Attorney Gen. Garland, who telegraphed that there were no funds to pay their fees.

James Hutchinson, a Burlington & Missouri switchman, died at Omaha, from the effects of having his tongue bitten off in a fight with James Morgan, a brakeman. Morgan was arrested at Lincoln, charged with manslaughter. He denies having bitten off his opponent's tongue, claiming that Hutchinson did it himself.

Curious Facts and Happenings.

From the Springfield Union.

The man is still living who, seventeen years ago, walked into the room of the Bible Society in Boston and electrified the people whom he found there, first by his appearance, and, secondly, by the communicatin which he had to make. His appearance betokened more than poverty, for his shabby clothes were tied together with strings. What in the world had brought such a man there was the question every one asked himself, and the wonder can be better imagined then described when the stranger remarked that he had property to the amount of $75,000 which he would like to turn over to the society if he could be guaranteed 10 per cent annually upon it for the remainder of his life, his age then being 79.

The officers suppressed their amazement as well as they could, took his name, verified his schedule of his possessions, and submitted the case to the directors. They looked the matter over in the light of actuaries' tables, &c., and finally, after much deliberation, decided that the risk was too great and so notified the would-be donor. Not long after he came back and renewed his proposition to turn the money over to the society and said that he would be content with 7 per cent. annually. That proposition was accepted, and for some years he appeared regularly at the expiration of the year and drew his interest, taking $200 in cash and the company's note for the balance. After doing this for seven years or so he turned those notes back to the company, saying that he had no use for them. He is now, at the age of 96, blind, deaf and crippled by a fall so that he cannot walk, and the Bible Society pays the bills for his support.

Don't save all the unpleasant jobs for your boy and expect him to "stick to the farm."

Gray hair is made to resume its youthful color and beauty by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, the best preparation known to science.

Hard work and keeping at it insures success on the farm, as it does in all life's duties.

The Transcontinental association in session at San Francisco has adjourned to meet at St. Paul June 15. After a three days' struggle over the decision in the interstate commerce case, arrising out of the complaint of Martin & Co. of Denver, it was concluded that no satisfactory construction of the ruling could be arrived at without a perusal of the entire wording. As this ruling would be the basis of their work, nothing could now be done but to adjourn to meet at St. Paul.

The Little Cryptogram is the name of a handsome brochure by Mr. J. Gilpin Pyle, of St. Paul, which amusingly disposes of Ignatius Donnelly's absurd claim that he has extinguished Shakespeare. Mr. Pyle in a most laughable manner uses the bogus Baconian cipher to hoist Mr. Donnelly himself in a way to prove to a demonstration that the great Cryptogram is from first to last a palpable adsurdity and fraud. The Little Cryptogram will be sent post paid for twenty-five cents by application to the Pioneer Press Company St. Paul.

A Righteous Judgment.

Considerable commotion has been created in insurance circles by the recent decision of the Maine supreme court in the case of McGlinchy vs. the Fidelity and Casuality Company. The facts in the case are these: While a person insured under an accident policy was driving on a public street, his horse shied at a load of leather and ran a short distance without upsetting the carriage or coming in contact with anything before he was brought under control by the driver. But the driver was apparently endangered at the time, and suffered so severely, either from fright or from some strain caused by his physical exertions in restraining the horse, that he died within an hour, apparently from heart disease, no mark of external violence being visible. It was held by the court, "that the death may be considered as having ensued from bodily injuries effected through external violent and accidental means. The clause in the policy which provides that the insurance shall not extend to any bodily injury of which there shall be no external and visible sign upon the body of the insured does not apply to fatal injuries, but only to those not resulting in death."

The organs of insurance companies are naturally exercised over this decision, by which the defendant company was defaulted, and have much to say anent this "remarkable construction" put upon an important clause in accident policies. But whatever view of the matter may present itself to the legal mind, it cannot appear otherwise to unprejudiced laymen than just and equitable; for in this instance death was clearly the result of accident, indirectly at least, and such hair splitting is ridiculous as should declare the insured entitled to recover under his policy in case he toppled over and rubbed off a square inch of cuticle, and that though his internal belongings were shaken to jelly he could get nothing. To be sure, a strict construction of the reading of the policy might lead to this conclusion, but it seems to us that the court was correct in injecting into its decision a modicum of common sense. Insurance policies, it is needless to say, whether they be issued by life or fire companies, are so worded as to give all possible means of escape to the companies, while seeming to preserve the rights of the holder in every possible way, and they should therefore be construed in the spirit in which they appear to be framed rather than in the language which keeps the words of promise to our ear and breaks it to our hope.—K. of H. Reporter.

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The man who takes his family into the country for the summer should remember that he will save his children a great deal of pain and himself a large amount of money in doctors' bills, if he is thoughtful enough to carry a supply of PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER. The medicine is a standard specific for all cases of cramps, colic, cholera-morbus, diarrhœa, or dysentery.

A full-sized plaster model of the bronze statue of the explorer De Lasalle, presented to the city of Chicago by Mr. Tree, is on exhibition in Brussels and attracts much attention.

A Dish of New P's.

P stands for Pudding, for Peach and for Pear,
And likewise for Poetry and Prose;
The Parot, the Pigeon that flies in the air,
The Pig with a ring in his nose;
For Paper and Pen, for Printer and Press,
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But when you are sick, to relieve your distress
Take at once Pierce's Purgative Pellet.

Oh, yes, indeed! These are the P's for you, poor, sick man or woman. Nothing like them for keeping the bowels and stomach regulated and in order—tiny, sugar-coated granules, scarcely larger than mustard seeds. They work gently but thoroughly.

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You have been told that consumption is incurable; that when the lungs are attacked by this terrible malady, the sufferer is past all help, and the end is a mere question of time. You have noted with alarm the unmistakable symptoms of the disease; you have tried all manner of so-called cures in vain, and you are now despondent and preparing for the worst. But don't give up the ship while Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery remains untried. It is not a cure-all, nor will it perform miracles, but it has cured thousands of cases of consumption, in its earlier stages, where all other means had failed. Try it, and obtain a new lease of life.

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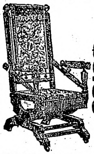

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Then, like an arrowy pulse of fire,
Throb to the quivering stars and higher
Into the vault serene!

Glide through the mystical orb of Sleep;
Pause to see,
Born of the amorous twilight deep,
Dreams, from their chrysalis slumber free,
Thronging the shadowy close of day,
Wed with the loveliest, steal away,
Speeding again to me!
—John B. Tabb in the Independent

Explorers And Their Ways.

How the White Man Gains Victories Over the Untutored Savage.

A cable dispatch from Sierra Leone the other day said that Sir Francis de Winton had won a decisive victory over the Youine tribe in the interior, and that the natives had been terrified as much by the electric lights as by the guns of the expedition. For signaling purposes at night and to illumine his camp Sir Francis had provided a number of electric lights raised on lofty poles. The native saw night turned into day, and the inexplicable sight took all the fight out of them. It is nearly always the case that when the white man, by some harmless expedient, impresses savages with his puissance and superiority he has more than half conquered them before he strikes a blow.

For many years the fierce Pahouin tribe on the middle Ogowe River turned back every explorer who tried to enter their country. Pierre de Brazza was the first traveler they permitted to ascend the great river, and he won their favor without a single hostile act. He sent word to the chief that he had some presents for him, and in this way got permission to enter one of the frontier towns. The tattooed savages could hardly believe their eyes that night as a great crowd grouped themselves around the explorer and witnessed the wonderful show he had provided. Rockets, Roman candles, whirligigs and many other wonders of the pyrotechnic art bewildered, delighted and astounded them. The feats he performed with the exploding bullet filled them with awe, and in his repeating rifle they saw a wonderful weapon, which they were sure he could fire off forever without recharging. It was this night's work that opened the great region of the French Congo to De Brazza and made him famous as an explorer. It has been his pride that in all his travels he never shot a native; but for all that gunpowder and fireworks were the foundation of his brilliant success.

A good story is told of a white man who was taken prisoner by an inland tribe in the early days of the Fiji settlements. His captors were cannibals, and it made him very nervous when he saw them start a fire under a big native oven. He made up his mind that it was all up with him unless he convinced the savages that he was a very superior being. A happy thought struck him. He called for something to eat, and when food was placed before him he used his jack-knife to cut it up. Every mouthful or two he stuck the point of the jack-knife into one of his legs with such force that it stood erect. It was a cork leg, and the natives looked on in astonishment and alarm as he buried the blade in it. After the meal he began to take his leg off. This was too much for the savages, and they scampered for the bush as they saw him turning his leg round and round. As he mounted his horse the natives began to gather again, but he made a motion as if to unscrew his head, and the spectators fled in dismay, leaving him to find his way back to the coast.

When Joseph Thomson made a great journey through Masailand a few years ago he had a few tricks that gave him a great reputation as a wizzard and helped him wonderfully on his way. One trick he always reserved as a last resort and many times it procured food for his party from natives who had refused to sell him a single fowl or a particle of mamoc. He had two teeth on a plate and his great trick was to show the natives that the white man could remove his teeth. This wonderful feat usually accomplished the desired result, but the Mount Kenia natives wanted a bigger show than he gave them. They insisted that if he could remove two teeth he could extract the others also, and they demanded to see the entire circus. Expostulation was of no avail. They told him to take all his teeth out or starve, and he was glad to escape in the night from this inhospitable tribe. On the way back to the coast Thomson was almost wholly destitute of goods to barter for food, but his reputation as a wizzard and a physician spread far and wide and by means of his tricks and medicines he managed to get along.

Most savages at first regard sleight-of-hand feats as evidence of supernatural powers, but now and then they are sharp enough to think they are being duped. One day after Mr. Martin had been performing some tricks for the amusement of a crowd of Wakwafi girls he told them he could do much more wonderful things. Holding up a finger he assured them that if he cut it off a new finger would at once grow on again. The girls laughed at him and told him he lied. Suddenly one of them sprang forward and seizing one of Martin's fingers cut it to the bone with a native knife. She told him she meant to take him at his word, and that now she knew what he said was not true, for if he could not heal the wound she had made she was very sure he could not cause a new finger to grow.

The magic lantern has of late years been an endless source of amusement to many a savage audience. We can hardly imagine the surprise and delight which the simple minded natives have seen spread before them on a screen the streets of London and Paris and many other wonders of civilization. Pictures of Niagara Falls, Alps and other wonders of nature do not make the slightest impression upon the untutored minds; but give them glimpses of thoroughfares crowded with people and vehicles, show them the lofty structures in which the white men live, and find soldiers and gay women clad in all the colors of the rainbow, and they rend the air with their exclamations of astonishment and pleasure. In his last journeys Livingstone had a magic lantern; and several later travelers have found this toy very useful in helping them win the friendship of their new acquaintances.

Dr. Junker found, during his many years in Central Africa, that he could not introduce himself more favorably to tribes who had never before seen a white man than by playing on his accordeon. He never entered a new village without first obtaining permission, and he never failed to make an impression, as he marched in at the head of his little caravan, making the woods ring with the liveliest melodies of his native land. He found many of these people quick to catch an air, and probably scores of negroes in the depths of Central Africa whom he met are still humming some of the jolliest melodies of Europe. One of the most highly prized presents the great King Mtesa ever received was a hand-organ; and a while ago a Mr. Coillard found on the banks of the Zambesi a native queen who had a wheezy accordeon, over which she ran her fingers with surprising agility, playing a curious medley of savage airs.

A compass is one of the essential articles in an explorer's equipment and is an endless source of wonder and pleasure to many savages. In Africa the compass is often regarded as a fetich which knows all things and unerringly shows the white man the right road even amid interminable forests. During the recent travels of Jacques de Brazza, a younger brother of the more celebrated explorer by that name, the fame of his compass spread far and wide, and the constant demands to see it became so annoying that for a time the explorer told the natives that the fetich was sick and had been put away in the bottom of a box to get well. Mr. McDonald, a missionary South of Lake Nyassa, says he has made many friends by explaining the mysteries of his watch. Its works excite no greater surprise than the watch crystal among those who have never seen glass, and the missionary describes the amusing perplexity of one chief who could not understand why he was unable to touch the watch hands which he saw before him.

There is a wonderful potency in the mere crack of a rifle or revolver among savages who have never seen firearms. When Dr. Ludwig Wolf discovered a new water route to Central Africa along the Sankuru River a while ago his little party would in all probability have been massacred by the Bassongo Mino cannibals had not the white man given them a very exalted opinion of his power by a single discarge of his revolver. One day Wolf learned that the savages had decided to kill him and his comrades as the easiest way to gain possession of the white man's trade goods. Their chief refused to let the party go on their way and told Wolf he had him in his power. The poor wretch had never heard of the magical powers of the shooting-iron, and seeing no lances or bows and arrows he imagined the visitors were defenceless. While he was insulting the stranger, Wolf suddenly held his revolver close to the chief's ear and discharged it. The insolent crowd was struck dumb with horror and the chief shivered from head to foot with fear. After giving the chief a few specimens of his ability as a marksman, Wolf told the astounded potentate that he was going to leave and the whole tribe was apparently glad to get rid of so dangerous a person. It is thus that travelers have a great advantage over the most implacable tribes they meet, so long as they can give some novel exhibition of power that is utterly inexplicable to the savage mind. The Aird River, in New Guinea, long remained unexplored on account of the hostility of the natives at its mouth; but when Mr. Bevan entered this river last Spring these same savages, who sallied out in their canoes to attack him, were so badly frightened by a single blast from his steam whistle that they jumped overboard and swam for dear life to the shore. Captain Everill ran the gauntlet of hostile savages for scores of miles on the Fly River, New Guinea, keeping them out of arrow range by tooting his whistle, and Stanley by the same means last Summer sent hundreds of the Yambuga natives scampering into the woods, leaving his party in peace to prepare and fortify the permanent camp, where his reserve force has since remained awaiting the explorer's return from the Nile.

It often happens, too, that savages are disarmed of hostile intentions if they become convinced that their visitors are friends of ealier travelers who won their good will. Dr. Holub says that any well-disposed white man can travel wherever Livingstone went if the natives think he knew and loved that grand old hero. The fame of the powerful Bula Matari, as Stanley is known in the Congo basin, has spread far and wide, and in a region he never visited. Dr. Buchner a while ago completely turned the tide of feeling in his favor by shouting to a crowd of savages who were hurling lances at his carriers that he was a friend of Bula Matari. When Mr. Romilly landed in Astrolabe Bay, New Guinea, the native advanced to attack him until he uttered "the magic name of Miklucho Maclay," and then the word passed from one to another that the stranger was their good friend's brother and they give him a friendly reception.

Two years ago the missionaries in Metabeleland, in South America, adopted an unusual plan for attracting audiences to their services. They had ceased to be a novelty, and their talks were poorly attended. As they went to the place of meeting they would shoot game on the way, and while one of them expounded the Bible the others built fires under trees and cooked the meat for distribution among the congregation. As long as the provender held out they were sure of a good audience.

C. C. ADAMS.

Sleeping to the North.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

There is no doubt in my mind but that the belief that human beings should sleep with their bodies lying north and south, has its foundation in true scientific facts. Each human system has two magnetic poles—one positive and one negative. Now, it is true that some persons have the positive pole in the head and the negative pole in the feet and vice versa. In order that the person sleeping should be in perfect harmony with the magnetic phenomena of the earth, the head, it it possesses the positive pole, the head should lie to the south, or if the feet possess the positive pole the head should lie to the north. The positive pole should always lie opposite to the magnetic center of the continent and thus maintain a magnetic equilibrium. The positive pole of the person draws one way, but the magnetic pole of the earth draws the other way and forces the blood toward the feet, effects the iron in the system, tones up the nerves and makes sleep refreshing and invigorating. But if the person sleep the wrong way and fails to become magnetically en rapport with the earth, he will then probably be too magnetic, and he will have a fever resulting from the magnetic forces working too fast; or he will not be magnetic enough and the great strain will cause a feeling of lassitude, sleep will not be refreshing, and in the morning he will have no more energy than there is in a cake of soap. Some persons may scoff at these ideas, but the greatest scientific men of the world have studied the subject. Only recently the French Academy of Science made experiments upon the body of a guillotined man, which go to prove that each human system is in itself an electric battery one electrode being represented by the head, the other by the feet. The body was taken immediately after death placed on a pivot to move as it might. After some vacillation the head portion turned toward the north, the body then remaining stationary. One of the professors turned it half way around, but it soon regained its original position, and the same result was repeatedly obtained until organic movement finally ceased.

Animals Have Language.

Gentleman's Magazine.

The intellectual superiority of civilized man over his savage brethren is due to the greater multiplicity of his objects of thought, and precisely so is it with the intellectual superiority of the savage man over Simian ancestors. The actions of all have the same aim, viz., the supplying of the wants of physical nature and the gratifying of the desires aroused in the mind. The old theory that speech was altogether limited to the human race has now to be given up once and for all, for such a statement cannot stand against the scientific evidence brought forward to oppose it from all quarters.

Language is but a product of reflection and experience, and originated, in all probability, in interjection or the instinctive expression of the subjective impressions derived from external nature; and just as the reflective powers of the race were developed and shown more brilliantly as each stage in the evolutionary march of intellect was passed, so did language pass from the simple monosyllabic cries of the lower animals and savage men to the complex dialects of modern civilization; and it is worthy of note that at the present day, or at least very recently, there were races of savage men inhabiting the earth who possessed no proper language at all, and could not, on account of their manner of living, be placed on a higher intellectual level than the higher apes; while we have the authority of the leading philologists of the day in support of the fact that the monosyllabic cries of some of the lower human tribes are well within the grasp of the ape's voice.

Travelers whose veracity and ability cannot be impugned have described long conferences held by monkeys, where one individual addressed the assembly at great length, fixing the attention of all upon himself and quelling every disturbance by a loud and harsh cry, which was at once recognized and obeyed by the multitude; and we need no traveler to point out to us the many notes of call and recognition possessed by birds of all kinds, who thoroughly well understand each other's expressions, and, moreover, are able to produce quite a string of different notes consecutively, and without any hesitation. In fact the organ of voice in some of the lower animals far exceeds in power that of some tribes of the human family.

The Euphonia musica of the East Indies can perform the seven notes in the scale; the chaffinch not only sings real songs, but invents them, one of his songs containing as many as five long strophes, while the songs of many savage races of men never run to half that length, and when, Cook visited the Fiji archipelago the native women could only sing from la to mi. Asia appears to have been the birthplace of stringed instruments, no Southern tribes ever having been discovered using such musical appliances. We see, therefore, a gradual improvement taking place in vocal apparatus as we rise in the animal scale, which results in speech and song, and, indirectly, in instrumental music of various degrees; and we find fresh proof that there is as wide a difference between the developement of civilized European and the savage man as between that of the savage man and his brute ancestry.

Termination of a Divorce Case

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

A well known lawyer told me a a short time ago of a story of a late experience.

"I've had a funny case lately. It was a divorce case, and I was counsel for the lady. I never heard two people abuse each other so. I never knew two people to make such a bitter, hard fight as those two. The property was considerable, and I had it tied up with an injunction. All efforts to compromise were no good. At last I thought the man was trying to cheat the woman, so I stopped negotiations for a compromise and prepared to put the case in court. The lady came to see me.

"It's no use madam. I'm going to put the case straight through the court."

"I wish you would; it's what I want. I never will compromise with that man—never, never, never!"

"All right. You will call here at 10 o'clock to-morrow, and we will see about the witnesses."

Next morning at 10 o'clock she was there. She was neatly dressed, in great style, and she sat down with a pleased assurance.

"Well, madam, let us proceed."

"I want that case dismissed."

"Dismissed! How is that?"

"Well, we've fixed it."

"You have?"

"Yes. It's all settled."

"May I ask how you settled it?"

"Well, last night he came up to my rooms. The doors was locked, and when I knocked he said, 'Who's that?' 'It's me.' 'You can't come in.' He kept knocking, I told him he couldn't come in, and he knocked harder, and I told him louder he couldn't come in, and he kicked the door down and came in, and we sat down and fixed it all up.'

ELECTRIC EXECUTION.

The Relative Merits of the Rope and the Electric Button.

In executions by eleectricity all suffering is prevented. Death must be instantaneous beyond all natural precedent, and there is an extreme probability, supported by a mass of evidence from persons who have been rendered unconscious, but not killed, by lightning, that the action of electricity when the shock is strong outruns the speed of the transmission of sensation. Unconsciousness arrives before pain can be perceived, and the stricken man reports, if he survives, that he felt nothing. It is an offense against the instinctive sense of justice to reserve such a privilege for the exceptionally wicked, to give to a murderer like Palmer a fate which an emperor Frederick III. might desire in vain; and such offenses always bear civil fruit, though not always of the anticipated kind. In this case, for instance, the result which one would at first sight expect may not rise, but another, nearly as bad, and much more likely to escape attention. Intending murderers, it is usually said, may feel that a menance has been withdrawn, and that they are more free to slay; and in countries where murderers are usually disbelievers and where suicide is more often contemplated than with us, that, we conceive, would be the inevitable result. With a certain class of criminal, the educated poisoner and the cultivated murderer for gain, that will be the result, among ourselves, also, the deterrent effect of hanging consisting party in the disgrace attached for ages to that method of execution. We confess, however, to a doubt whether among the ordinary criminals of a population like that of New York, death by electricity will be less deterrent than death by the rope.

The unerring certainty of the method and its appalling suddenness, the absence of that lingering hope that the rope may break, and so there may come reprieve, and the horror—if we may affront some readers by the suggestion—of suffering the very penalty which, in the imagination of the ignorant through all ages, has come most directly from God, may breed a fear as deep as the fear of the rope or even deeper than it. Nothing appalls like lightning, and death by lightning may appall a brute insensible to the horror of an ordinary execution. If so, as the majority of murders are committed by callous brutes, the new mode of execution may prove more deterrent than the old, and we must look elsewhere for the consequences which, neverthelsss, we half instinctively expect.

May not the consequence of inflicting painless death for crime, a consequence slow to arrive and at first unperceived, be a deadening of the natural and most beneficial horror of inflicting death too readily? The new philanthropists will smile at us and say the dislike to the penalty of death is increasing everywhere; but if they were accessible to argument we could show them reasons for doubting that conclusion. The tendency to war does not decrease, though the habit of preaching against it increases, and if it lasts the dislike of capital punishment for adequate reason cannot long survive. The dislike exists for this one moment out of all the ages Christian ages as well as Pagan; but though mankind is not wise, it is too absurdly illogical, considered by itself, to keep its place long in the thoughts of men. It involves, under the theory now, for example, rampant in Italy, this preposterous assertion, that while there is no sacredness in human life as such, while it is noble to shoot an ignorant conscript who under the compulsion of discipline invades your country, and justifiable to shoot the soldier who will not invade another country when he is ordered, there is a sacrosanctity in life if only it is criminal and noxious. The mutineer must be spared, it is a duty to slaughter out an invading regiment which may slay and burn, but wicked to slaughter the miscreant who has burned or slain. There can be no future for an idea so essentially silly as that; and when it passes away there may come with the reaction from it an undue hardening of the general heart. The impulse of the day is to be oversoft; but the tendency of thought, which will outlast the impulse of the day, is toward adamantine hardness, toward, that is, the scientific view of things—the view which suggests that death is not only the most deterrent of all punishments for crime, but the one least embarrassing to the innocent community, and most certain to prevent the hereditary descent of criminal instincts. If there is no knowledge save scientific knowledge, Plato was right when he sentenced all misshapen babies, and it would be hard to answer Mr. Cottor Morison's terrible suggestions as to the prevention of any accumulation of criminal proclivities. The world will harden as it grows scientific, harden toward all impediments to the material happiness which it seeks for mankind, harden, toward criminals, for example, as Irish tenants have hardenend toward "land grabbers"—think of their "symapathetic tenderness"—and our children may see a generation willing, "in the interest of the deepest well are of the whole community," to pour out death in buckets. On what scientific principle, for instance, should the irreclaimable criminal or the pauper lunatic tax the community for years to support his noxiousness? The doctrine of euthanasia for criminals will be preached—indeed, is preached in some quarters already—and it may yet find acceptance in those new societies where the only ideal that really prevails is the ideal of comfort on this earth and for all men. If such a generation arises, or if the hearts of men approximate toward the hearts that a generation would possess, it would be found that with the practice of killing only by coarse and painful methods, revolting even to those who, like ourselves, deem capital punishment indispensable, a great restraint on killing had disappeared.

To slay painlessly, without fuss, without bloodshed without disfigurement of the human frame, would seem so very easy, and comparatively, so little shocking. There are very few men, however brutal, who would not sooner order a hundred men to be fusilladed out of sight than a hundred men to be separately hanged before them; and execution by electricity, involving, as it does, no pain, is far less brutal even than fusillading. Suppose all the irreclaimable convicts in London executed in silence, secretly, with no possibility of pain, would the announcement of the fact create half the repugnance which the execution of one criminal does now? Capital punishment is just; but something to make the judge and juryman reflect, to make him fear for his own responsibility, to make him search his conscience, in theological phrase, is an indispensible check, and in abolishing pain and the knowledge of details and personal action in executions, we, to the extent of human power, take that check away. It is foolish to assert that this would not be the case, or that men would be moved by the bare record of the number of deaths. Who is moved by the Registrar-General's weekly return or the return of deaths in a convict prison? Do you suppose that Mary Tudor's martyrs, dying invisible, without pain, without report save that they were dead, would have shocked London into Protestantism? They would have passed, as even now convicts sentenced to labor for life pass, to their doom unheeded, except by the few who make their destinies a study. It is a human instinct which in all countries has prohibited poison as a means of executing ordinary criminals, and has compelled rulers to let supreme justice be done in methods, the very coarseness and brutality of which force legislators and judges and juries to consider painfully what they do. The guarantee against laxity in inflicting death, and therefore against a brutalization of society, is that very sympathetic horor, that pain in the hearts of the innocent, which the Legislature of New York, in its hungry pursuit of happiness, is calmly legislating away. It is not making laws in order that criminals be not hurt, for convicts have no votes. Its object is to reduce the pain of the society which inflicts, not of the criminals who suffers, death, and in reducing it, it is reducing that society's care to have its conscience clear: "What matters if he died? He was a criminal, and he died painlessly." That will be the real state of public feeling; and while we advocate the death penalty as the supreme deterrent, justified by the right of society to inflict adequate of feeling to be at once dangerous and bad.

Table Beverages.

The three principal table beverages of civilized people, after water, are coffee, tea and chocolate. Their characteristics and their effect on the human system are described as follows: Chacolate, from its large proportion of albumen, is the most nutritive beverage, but, at the same time, from its quantity of fat, the most difficult to digest. Its aromatic substances, however, strengthen the digestion.

A cup of chocolate is an excellent restorative and invigorating refreshment even for weak persons, provided their digestive organs are not too delicate. Cardinal Richelieu attributed to chocolate his health and hilarity during his later years.

Tea and coffee do not afford this advantage. Albumen in tea leaves and legumin in coffee berries are represented in very scanty proportions. The praise of tea and coffee as nutritive substances is therefore hardly warranted.

Tea and coffee, though of themselves not difficult of digestion, tend to disturb the digestion of albuminous substances by precipitating them from their dissolved state. Milk, therefore, if mixed with tea or coffee, is more difficult of digestion than if taken alone, and coffee alone, without cream, promotes digestion after dinner by increasing the secretion of the dissolving juices.

The volatile oil of coffee and the empyreumatic and aromatic matters of chocolate accelerate the circulation, which, on the other hand, is calmed by tea.

Tea and coffee both excite the activity of the brain and nerves. Tea, it is said, increases the power of digesting the impressions we have received, creates a thorough meditation, and, in spite of the movements of thoughts permits the attention so be fixed upon a certain subject.

On the other hand if tea is taken in excess, it causes an increased irritability of the nerves, characterized by sleeplessness, with a general feeling of restlessness and trembling of the limbs.

Coffee, also, if taken in excess, produces sleeplessness and many baneful effects very similar to those arising from tea drinking. Coffee, however, produces greater excitement, and a sensation of restlessness and heat ensues. For throwing off this condition fresh air is the best antidote.

What a Contrast.

What a contrast does the home of the sober, industrious, mechanic present to that of the idler and the dissolute! In the one there reigns peace, comfort and independence; in the other, misery, hunger and dirt. The one is a little palace, in which the contentment king's court holds absolute sway; the other a hovel, where vice breeds and spawns depravity on the highways of life. One glance into the interior of the former dwelling is worth a whole day's inspection of the splendid one of a noble; for the former is associated with the happiness of thousands, the latter with that of a single family. The mansion of the noble may be decorated with the gems of art and genius—it may present a more than oriental luxury of appearance; but the contrast between it and the cottage of the sober artisan is immeasurably in favor of the latter, as far as those higher estimates of human happiness which are based on something superior to me a superficial grandeur, may be allowed to sway our judgment. In the one we see rugged labor, the soul and sinew of the nation, reposing like a giant gathering strength for renewed exertion; in the other we perceive effeminacy "lolling on a lewd day couch," deploring the slowness of that time which silently and slowly brings its votary nearer to that end which, in his old age, he dreads, and endeavors by all manner of shifts and ingenuities to avoid. In the one there is a straight-laced, artificial dicipline, which freezes the heart and contracts the mind; in the other an innocent freedom, which tolerates the laugh and jest on all occasions, and yet allows the graver moments of existence to exert their sanitary influence.—N. Y. Ledger.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Points for the Farmer.

Don't save all the unpleasant jobs for your boy and expect him to "stick to the farm."

Give potatoes that you want to mature early soil already rich, or feed them with well rotted manure.

When a man tells about plowing a foot deep, it indicates that about four inches have been broken off his foot measure.

Have a care to the roadsides of your farm, cut down the brush, fix the fences and show that there is enterprise there.

Trim all branches of ornamental trees, and prune shrubs, too. Thin them as needed, but avoid formality.

A pig that takes its head out of the trough while eating and acts as if the slop had run the wrong way has the snifles. He should be removed from the herd and cared for, as the disease is contagious. Put pine tar in the slops, and smear both the nose and the face with it. Feed sulphur and turpentine with it. A free use of carbolic acid, both externally and internally, should also be made. So advises an experienced Western stockman.

It is related that a genius at Pittsfield, Ill., has made a big barrel churn upon wheels. He goes through the country gathering cream, and when a proper quantity has been secured returns home. On the way home he connects the churning gear, and as he drives along the churning goes on as the wagon moves forward, so that when he arrives there is nothing to do but take out the butter and draw off the buttermilk. That comes pretty near a portable butter factory, and its inventor is probably a born yankee, instead of being a native of the "Sucker State."

Mr. Daniel Dennett, the veteran and venerable agricultural editor of "The New-Orleans Picayune," pays fair tribute to the thing of good report—the spiritual gains—not always taken into account in estimating the relative advantages of town and country life: "Horticulture and study of the book of nature make men better, more benevolent, more friendly, more honest, more industrious and frugal and happier than devotion to the subtleties of trade, the wily and crafty intrigues of politicians, or the gambling calculations of the speculator. A close intercourse with field, forest and garden, in boyhood and youth, lays the foundation for a better character and nobler aspirations in approaching manhood, and as he communes with nature in old age the language of his heart will be 'Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee.' "

A speaker at a recent meeting in Massachusetts properly resented the complaint of "lack of recognition" of tillers of the soil. On the contrary, according to "The N. E. Farmer's" report:

"The agricultural profession is the only one that draws money from the public. Lawyers and doctors are educated at private schools, supported by private funds, but the farmer has an agricultural college, maintained at the public expense, and the agricultural interests have a National Bureau, which no other industrial pursuit has."

Advantage of Sheep Farming.

The most prominent advantage of keeping sheep over other branches of farming are a smaller money investment, less risk of loss by death, two incomes—the lambs and the fleeces—every year, benefits to the land, large quantities of rich manure, easier keeping, and less costly food, less labor and less costly buildings, greater income for money invested. The writer's experience in many years of sheep keeping has shown that the manure will pay the cost of all labor; that the sheep will earn $1 per head in clearing land of sprouts and weeds and fitting old land for crops, and will pay 100 per cent interest yearly on the investment.

Advice About Animals.

Old fashioned people believe in medicating themselves as well as their animals as spring opens. So do we, but we think that the "opening medicine" should be applied externally in the form of currycomb and brush. Sound and wholesome food, together with proper grooming, will allow the animals to resume the work of the farm without sudden shock. It is all-important that the harness be overhauled and ready for spring work. Badly fitting harness is as uncomfortable to an animal as is a man's dress when a suspender button is lost. See to the collars, that they fit well, and all parts that rub should not chafe the skin. Look to the feet of horses; those that begin work on soft ground usually do better without shoes. The feet should be well cleaned when they come in from work. Incoming cows, especially those with their first calf, are apt to suffer from milkfever and garget. Give them less food, as their time approaches. A roomy stall should be provided.

Why Horses Rub Their Manes and Tails.

The question, "Why horses rub their manes and tails," has been answered by a New York veterinary surgeon as follows: "Rubbing the mane and tail usually rsults from an unhealthy condition of the skin, which in most cases is produced by neglect of grooming or by bad food, or by any sudden change of diet from that to good. Occasionally, however, it appears in stables where grooming and food are unquestionably good. Damaged oats or hay are very ready causes for this annoying affection. In every case, therefore, where the hair of the mane and tail fall out the food should be carefully examined. Young horses on coming into the stables sometimes suffer from an irritation of the skin, probably from change of diet. Horses recovering from fever frequently lose a portion of the hair from the mane and tail. In the latter case it seems to arise from an impoverished state of blood."

In regard to treatment the surgeon alluded to says: "If any positive cause, such as damaged food or neglected grooming, has existed, measures must be taken to remove such cause. Without this precaution local treatment will be of little avail. One method of local treatment that has produced good results consists in dressing the skin with equal parts of mercurial ointment and soft soap made into a lather with hot water and applied by means of a stiff hair brush. The new hair will grow rapidly after this application. In addition to the local treatment it will be necessary to act upon the system generally by a change of diet; green food should be given, as this by means of its laxative qualities lessens the irritability of the skin. A bran mash with five grains of arsenic added daily, in addition to the usual food, will exert a beneficial influence upon the skin.

Young Men, Read This!

From the Chat auquan.

It is very common for young men, I think, to determine the quality of their work by the price which they are paid for it. I only get, says such a one, $5 a week, and I am sure that I am giving $5 worth of service; if my employer wants more, let him pay more; if he wants better, let him give better wages. This is specious reasoning, but it is false; and it is destructive to the best work, and therefore to the best manhood. No man can afford to do anything less well than his best. He who always strives to do his best work in the very process of striving will grow better and better. Not only will he grow more skillful in that particular workmanship, but he will be better equipped for other workmanship. This is an absolutely universal law. It is the absolutely universal road to promotion. The man who is careful to give nothing more than he gets rarely gets more than he gives. The man who works for his own sake, who puts the best part of himself into every blow that he strikes, who mixes all his work with brain and conscience, who studies to render the largest possible service regardless of the compensation which it brings, sooner or later will find his way on and up. The world learns his worth and calls him to higher service. Nor is this all. By stirring himself up to do always the best he can he grows into a power to do better and ever better.

Into Gulfs of Space.

Hartford Post.

The great Lick telescope, although not yet in full working order, has demonstrated its superior power by its clearer presentation of objects located in the solar system and its discoveries in the infinitely more remote stellar universe. Its latest performance is said to be the discovery of suns, infinately remote, in that great gulf of the sky which, because it has proved to be so empty to all other telescopes, has been called, decisively, "the hole in the sky." Mr. Bautwell once wanted to see Andrew Johnson shot out through that "hole in the sky"—never dreaming the alleged hole was occupied by a universe of suns, many of which, very likely, are biger than ours, and all of which probably have their own systems of attendant planets. Suns so remote that their light, flashing through the star depths at the rate of 187,000 miles per second, takes a thousand years to reach our world remained hitherto unseen, buried in fathomless space. It takes a fraction over eight minutes for the sun's light to reach the earth, but the sun is only 92,000,000 miles distant. It is useless for the mind to try to grasp, in a "realizing sense," even such distances as 92,000,000 miles. As to the shoreless depths of outer space, peopled as it may be to all infinitly with circling suns and systems nothing less than eternity for development would serve to qualify human minds even approximately to grasp the mighty reality.

The Opium Scourge in the Pacific.

London News.

The passion for opium is reported to be rapidly destroying the native population on the Marquesas Islands, where the women even more than the men are said to be addicted to this fatal indulgence. According to our counsel at Tahiti, the French authorities are afraid that the result will be the same in the Society Islands, where, in spite of the stringent orders issued to the police, the Chinese persist in selling opium to the natives. The traffic in the island appears to be a monopoly, which is put up to public competition and leased for periods of two years. According to the law, the contractor in Tahiti is allowed to sell only 1,100 pounds per annum; but it is believed that a great deal more is sold, and that directly or indirectly the prohibition upon selling to any but Chinamen is to a great extent evaded. At the last adjudication the successful competitor secured his privilege for Tahiti for 66,000 francs per annum, a sum which it is calculated would yield him a profit of from 45 to 50 per cent. As the quantity of opium which in San Francisco may be bought for about 16s. is sold in Tahiti for £5 to £5 16s. 8d, it does not appear that the opium monopolist adds the attraction of cheapness to the allurements of this pernicious drug.

Royalty as a Trade.

The trade of a king, judging by the current statements made of the fortune left by the late Kaiser Wilhelm, must be a very good one. It is announced as amounting to 24,000,000 marks, of which one half is placed in the Crown Treasury and the other half is divided according to the will left by the Kaiser.

A German mark is twenty-three cents and eight mills of our currency. The late Emperor's fortune then was $5,612,00. One half, or $2,806,000, is divided. The Dowager Empress Augusta receives $714,000; the Grand Duchess of Baden, Frederick's sister; the Crown Prince and Prince Henry, his brother, and the Crown Princess are each bequeathed $238,000. Prince Henry has already received an estate of the same value as his present bequest. The total amount bequeathed by the will to these members of his family is $1,656,000. The balance, $1,150,000, is bequeathed to other persons.

Not for Joseph.

The St. Paul Globe takes a lively interest in making a candidate for Governor for the republicans. In its issue of Saturday it places Polk County's eight delegates in the Scheffer column. That is very kind in the Globe, probably intended to save the bother of calling a convention to decide that matter for ourselves, but we imagine that it will not suit our people exactly, as we generally like to have a hand in such matters ourselves. If the balance of that table is as accurate and as near the truth as the statement that Polk County will send eight Scheffer delegates, the table may do for ornament but is of no practical use. It strikes us that the Globe is becoming considerably cranky as it gets older. Gathering a good deal of moss on its venerable back.

Hon. Walter Q. Gresham.

United States Circut Judge.

Washington Sunday Gazette.

Hon. Walter Q. Gresham was born in Lanesville, Harrison County, Indiana, on the 17th of March, 1832. He was the fourth child of Colonel William Gresham, the high sheriff of Harrison County, who was killed by a desperado he went to arrest, when the young Walter was only two years old. His grandfather was the noted George Gresham, one of the original pioneers of Indiana, and one of the most active and successful in planting Methodism in the West. The family, in all its branches, were remarkable for courage, sagacity, integrity, and high religious principles. Young Walter Q. Gresham was no exception to the rule. He received such tutition as the county schools then afforded till we was sixteen, when he earned the money to give him three years of academic and collegiate training. He then studied law, and commenced a very successful practice in 1854. He also engaged in politics and soon made himself felt as a power in his State. He served in the legislature of Indiana, was an ardent stump speaker for Fremont and Lincoln, and and on the breaking out of the war entered the service as colonel of the 53d Indians. He very soon distinguished himself, and in 1864, with the rank of major-general and division commander, was transferred to the Army of the Tennessee. He was wounded at Leggett's Hill, July 20, 1864, and was invalided for over a year. After the war he resumed the practice of his profession, was twice a candidate for Congress against M. C. Kerr, whom he nearly succeeded in beating, and finally in December, 1869, was made U. S. District Judge for Indiana. He was appointed Postmaster-General in 1883 and promoted the next year to be Secretary of the Treasury. In October, 1884, he was appointed and confirmed United States Circuit Judge in place of Judge Drummond retired which position he still fills. Judge Gresham is one of the most remarkable men of the age. He has been lawyer, statesman, politician, soldier, Cabinent member and judge, and was eminently successful whenever duty called him. He is a man of the highest attributes of heart and mind, pure, honest and incorruptible religious and moral, a type of the great Methodist Church, in which he was raised and to which he adheres. His election to the Presidency would mark a new era for the country, and that election seems destined to occur next November.

The novelty of a complete exhibit of Woman's Work will be introduced this season by the Minneapolis Exposition. At first thought it might seem that there is nothing in such an exhibit but "Fancy Work," but when it is considered that over 2,000 patents, (many of them on machinery of the most complicated character,) that in the U. S. alone more than fifteen hundred books have been written by women within the past four years and that many large manufacturing and mercantile concerns are conducted by ladies it will be apparent that there are great capabilities in this display. Everything made by ladies will be shown and those wishing to exhibit are invited to correspond with Mrs. E. R. Holbrook, the Superintendent, care of the Exposition.

Dissatisfied Farmers.

The Homestead: There are a great many dissatisfied farmers in the Northwest. They have been waiting for three years for a revival of business, but find to their sorrow that property is dull sale and prices lower than they have been since the panic of 1884. They see the monied interests prosper, notice that railroad stocks are in demand at greatly enhanced prices, notice that manufacturers are pooling and forming trusts, and that the necessaries of life are being gradually forced up, whilst they have to compete in the open market with the entire world. They hear of phenominal prosperity elsewhere, of booms on the Pacific coast; of cheap lands in Colorado and Texas, or in the South, and conclude that it is best to move and join the innumerable caravan who are seeking a country that shall be a heaven on earth, with little of the curse. These men are doomed to disappointment. The All-Wise has made this country about right. He has not put all the good things in one county, or in one state, or one nation. We have traveled a good deal over the West and have observed it closely. We could write marvelous tales of those countries, adhering in every case to the literal truth, which would make any man in the Northwest dissatisfied with his surroundings. And yet these tales would be utterly misleading, because, whilst the truth, they are not the whole truth, and leave out most serious drawbacks that are not met with in the prairie states.

In the same way we could picture out farm life in the Eastern states that would make a Western man sigh for the home of his fathers, and yet, these too, would be misleading because we have advantages to which the East is a stranger. In all our travel, however, we have noticed one thing, that whether on the Pacific coast, or in the south or East, or at home, farmers of a certain type succeed and of another type fail, and succeed and fail in about the same proportion. The farmer who has industry, sagacity, brains; who adapts his farming to the soil, the climate, the market facilities, and who has the grace of perseverence, succeeds; the farmer who fails in these, fails everywhere. The boy who has succeeded in the West would have succeeded in the East; the boy who fails here would have failed there. Success is not a question of climate, of cheap land or dear, but lies in the man himself. Thousands of farmers in the East would like to sell and come West, thousands in the prairie states of Kansas, Nebraska and Dakota would like to do the same thing, and all are spending enough time in trying to sell or change, to make success so complete that there would be no desire to change if they could but apply these energies in the right direction at home.

Every man owes a duty to his own state, to his own county, to his own neighborhood. That duty is to adapt himself to its resources and develop them and himself with them. We don't blame any man for getting off a piece of poor land, or out of the brush, or off a sandhill. Poor land, poor people; rough land, rough people. But in the Northwestern states there is abundance of good land which needs only intelligent culture to make it profitable. Bad farming will keep the farmer's nose to the grindstone, so will scrub stock, so will bad habits, no matter in what state he lives or under what administration. If any farmer in Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Dakota, Minnesota or Missouri would look up his own state, would show what can be done in developing its resources, price of lands would at once increase in value. Nothing helps the price of land so much as contented farmers, and dissatisfied farmers will kill the market for the best land that the sun shines on.

Euclidites.

Wheat stands firm at 70 cents for No. 1 hard.

Lewis Cottet says that it is too late to seed oats now, that he has finished.

F. Tiedt has just shipped another car of choice Red River Valley potatoes.

Dr. Chapin is just trying to get one of those drive wells.

We understand there is a new ruling which will be of interest to tree claim owners.

P. Kirsch and daughter are down from Argyle visiting Judge Kirsch and family.

The prohibition club have called a meeting for June 4th.

Charlie Harrington mourns the loss of a valuable mare.

The latest arrivals are a daughter at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Currie, and the same was duplicated at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. B. Carisch last week. This is a great and glorious country. Come on, girls!

Teal & Chapin have put in a full line of farm machinery, wagons, buggies, Etc. Call and look them over.

E. Taylor & Co. are in need of oats If you have any to sell call and see them.

E. D. White, the popular agent of the R. R. V. Elevator Co., has been putting in some needed improvements a new horse power, coveyor etc.

Subscribe for THE JOURNAL, the popular weekly of Polk County.

Rev. S. N. Griffith of Casselton, D. T. was calling on old friends here, last

John Melott has just returned from a visit with his daughter in Keystone. Country air seemed to agree with him.

Mrs. W. C. Taylor of Warren expects to visit the city this week with a full line of ladies hats. Call and see them ladies.

Mr. A. Chadwick has returned to St. Paul after putting both his, and his daughter's tree claim in proper shape. He says tree claims are a poor investment to a non-resident.

Mrs. L. E. Bailey gave a very interesting lecture in favor of prohibition, to quite a large audience on Friday evening last.

We are pleased to report M. P. Losey on the gain, a few more of Dr. Chapin's condition powders and a little care and patience on his part, and he will soon be as good as new.

Dr. McGillan of Warren spent Sunday in this village.

Wm. Davidson slips into town occasionally, but not as often as before farm work commenced. Business is business with Billy and if he don't know what is going on each day, from one end of the Keystone farm to the other, then it is because his faithful "Leggs" has gone back on him. Leggs is a good one.

E. Taylor & Co. have shipped two cars of oats to the sufferers in Duluth this week.

Real estates transfers are numerous this spring, more than in the past three years.

The building boom has struck this vicinity in good earnest. Among the parties who have taken the epidemic are: H. G. Horn, a large, commodious house; John Tiedderman, house and barn.

Tracy McCarter says that a man may be posted on base ball games when he isn't on anything else. Parties near Euclid who have a good reliable business to trade, will do well to call on Micheal Keely, as he will trade, or sell out cheap for cash.

A large congregation assembled at the Presbyterian Church last Sunday morning and listned to a very able sermon preached by Rev. J. R. Crum.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Misner and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Davidson expect to take in the trip to the Yellowstone National Park and Banquet Thursday evening.

One of the farm hands at the Keystone farm while in a temporary fit of insanity, jumped through a window and screen of the second story of the boarding house, but fortunately was not seriously injured.

Woodside Items.

Hello! another shower has been shed upon our community, just in time to send the grain jumping; let us have another.

The crops look splendidly and the farmers are all living in bright hopes of reaping a golden harvest next fall.

Mr. Geo. Goodrich has taken his departure for Puget Sound, Washington Territory, where he is to be employed by a lumber company. He is not expected back before next fall.

A large number of Woodsiders will make final proof on their places this summer.

We read with great interest the Mentor locals over the name of "Starr" We wonder who she is. Oh, now I know. I will bet a second grub hoe that she is none other than Harry; but never mind, call again.

The concert given by the well known Students' Quartet, of Minneapolis, at the Scandinavian church in the town of Knute, was a grand one. Quite a number from Woodside were present and all report a splendid time.

A BIRD STORY

In front of store
On 'tother shore.
There dwelt an owl,
But not alone
Which was easily known
By the howl.

For many a youth
Did this bird soothe,
With her affection,
And many a night
On garden height
Were their attraction.

Two King birds fine
Who knew the sign,
Did this owl keep.
All night and day
Did these birds play,
When not asleep.

But on a fine day,
About a week before May,
The sad news spread
That the play had stopped,
And the nest was cropped
And the pretty owl had fled.

FARMER.

Beltrami Telautographs.

BELTRAMI, May 28th, 1888.

C. M. Ohl leaves this evening for an extended trip to Ohio his former home.

Chas. Lowe, John Paterson and Mr. Berthiaume of Crookston were seen on our streets on Monday.

J. C. Johnson, of Fertile, was calling on friends here yesterday.

The supervisors at their last meeting appointed F. Haight and Chas. Schweb constables, and P. J. Carey, justice of the peace to fill vacancies.

Oscar and Henry Olson of Black River Township were here on business Monday and Tuesday.

E. W. Johnson attended divine services in Crookston yesterday.

The next meeting of the Republican club will be held at the school house, Saturday, June 9th, at 8:30 p. m. All the members are requested to be present.

There are twenty pupils now enrolled in school district No. 104, which is the largest number that has ever been on the register in one term.

EDNA.

Angus Items.

ANGUS, May 28, 1888.

Fine weather and crops doing splendidly.

Piles have been driven for a new railroad bridge across the slough, on Sec. 27.

A. M. Skaw had another lively runaway.

Mrs. L. E. Bailey, lectured on prohibition on Saturday evening. She was generally pronounced a good speaker.

The Ladies' Aid Society met at Mrs. Wm. Campion's on Wednesday last.

A good many of our farmers are going to take in the farmers' institute at Crookston.

Ray Palmer and wife are visiting at Mr. J. M. Palmer's.

The way things look barley is not going to bring much of a price next fall, as farmers seem to be seeing how much they can put in this year on account of the high price last fall.

ANGUS.

Wheat Will be Scarce.

Grand Forks Herald.

For nearly six years the facts have constantly indicated the existence of a large surplus of wheat, says a correspondent of the St. Paul News. The prospect now is that the quantity available for export during the next crop year will be smaller than it has been this year, and not much greater than the actual exports during the crop year 1884-5. In this estimate the latest report of the Agricultural Bureau as to the condition of winter wheat is taken as a basis, without allowing for re-sowing or for increase or decrease in acreage of spring wheat. For these times, allowance will have to be made in the light of later information. Carefully reckoned by states, the bureau estimate of acreage and condition of winter wheat points to a yield of 241,855,000 bushels, with the understanding, of course, that there is a wide margin for improvement or for further injury. The present prospect, then, is that the yield will be 51,012,000 bushels smaller than that of last year. There is much confusion in the later reports, but it is natural that improvement in some quarters may be balanced by less favorable conditions elsewhere. Nor is there sufficient evidence as yet to warrant expectation of much increase in spring wheat acreage, notwithstanding the natural growth in regions where new railroads were opened last year. In other quarters the wet weather and lateness of the season have prevented wheat sowing to some extent, and the balance of evidence thus far does not justify an estimate in excess of last year's yield, 163,462,000 bushels. If the recent advance in price causes more resowing of wheat than usual, where injury has occurred, or a greater increase of acreage in spring wheat regions, the next report of the bureau should give notice of the fact. The surplus carried over from this year, as matters now stand, is likely to be over 40,000,000 bushels, as follows: The total supply, including last year's surplus of over 48,000,000 buseels, was 504,455,970 bushels of which about 333,000,000 bushels were required for seed and food. Net exports for nine months official and complete were 99,650,596 bushels and the April statement gives exports of wheat and flour equivalent to 7,257,216 bushels of wheat, making 106,907,812 bushels exported. After May 1st, 28,218,589 bushels went out last year, but the demand has been slack of late, and the price has so far advanced that the total exports for the crop year seem likely not to exceed 130,000,000 bushels. That would leave on hand July 1st, in excess of the minimum stock, never reckoned, about 41,388,000 bushels.

If the total supply for the next year proves to be no greater than these figures indicate, say 447,700,000 bushels, the requiremint of food and seed will be about 340,000,000 bushels, leaving less than 107,000,000 bushels for export. To sell that quantity of wheat at all and at the same time to get as fair a price for it as possible, will require more good sense and self-control than the markets have shown of late years. The chances are that prices will be put so high as to permit competing countries to market first whatever they have to sell, as usual, and in that case a disastrous tumble in prices may result

It is entirely within the bounds of possibility that good weather may give the country a larger supply. But it is also entirely possible that a dry summer, following the unusual rains of the past four weeks, may reduce the yield below these estimates, so that there is reason for watching climatic conditions and the prospect for foreign crops this year with more interest than usual.

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Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:00 a. m.
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
3:45 "	Duluth	7:45 "
8:40 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m.
2:23 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:23 "
4:00 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:35 "	Red Lake Falls, Depart	5:30 "
	Arrive	5:10 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:29 "
5:30 "	Buffington	4:20 "
5:41 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:05 Ar.	Grand Forks, De.	3:35 "
6:15 De.	Ar.	3:30 "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:05 "
7:27 "	Meckinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Beans	2:37 "
7:31 "	Gilby	2:23 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:25 "	Grafton	1:28 "
7:23 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:45 "	Arrive Pembina Depart	11:35 a. m

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St. Paul

Reliable Outfitters for the male sex. Largest and Finest Outfitting House in the West; established in 1870. Honest goods at honest prices and square dealing towards all; one price to everybody, and that price guaranteed to be lower than same quality of goods can be bought for elsewhere. Only the most reliable goods are sold by us, every garment we sell being warranted to give good wear for the price paid for it or money refunded. We refer to any of our customers regarding our responsibility and square dealing. Boys' and Children's Clothing a specialty.

People lving away from St. Paul can buy from us as cheaply and as easily as though in onr store. We cheerfully send goods on approval to any part of the West, giving party ordering privilege of examining same. It costs you not a penny unless the goods please and you keep them.

FREE—Our Elegant Price-List, Rules for Self-Measurement and Fashion Plate sent to any address. Special attention given to all Out-of-Town trade.

BOSTON
ONE-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE,
CORNER THIRD AND ROBERT STREETS.
JOSEPH McKEY & CO. | ST. PAUL. | Reliable Outfitters.
WE HAVE NO BRANCH HOUSES.

To Get Out of Debt.

Suggestions by a Farmer How to Get Rid of Mortgages and Debts.

A writer in the Farmers' Review throws out these pointers for the benefit of the unfortunate. He says: "The record of most counties in our Western States, if examined, would show a large per cent of the farmrs encumbered with mortgages, and it is probable that the load of debt carried by farmers does more to discourage and keep them from doing good work, as they are capable of, than all other causes combined. I have a hearty sympathy for the young farmer in debt, for I have been through the entire line of experiences, which, as the catechism says, "accompany and flow from" being in this state. Just thirty years ago I bought sixty acres of land on long credit, and as it had no buildings I borrowed $1,000 at 10 per cent interest, to put up a modest house and barn. I was then young and enthusiastic, and 10 per cent had no terrors to me, but with a growing family on my hands, it took twenty-five years of bondage and hard work before I could say, "I do not owe a dollar," and I doubt if Vanderbilt ever felt richer than I do to-day on my ninety-acre farm. If I can point out to the farmers in debt who read the Farmers' Review, some things to be avoided, and some methods which, if adopted, will help to the desired freedom from bondage, I shall esteem myself happy. My first advice to many farmers would be to sell out and make a new start. They have probably overloaded themselves, either from buying too large a farm or one too badly out of condition. The farmer who for years has not been able to reduce his indebtedness, has good cause to believe that there should be a change of some kind, and he ought to be able to determine whether or not it needs to be so radical as a change of location. In many cases he only needs to change his plans. The farmer who can make a reduction of even $200 a year in his indebtedness, if owing from $1,000 to $2,000, has no cause for discouragement. A common mistake made by the farmer in debt is to devote all his thought and energies to an attempt to increase his income. In other words, he usually reasons in this way: Now, to meet my interest and reduce my indebtedness, I must work my farm for all there is in it, and he begins to plow a large breadth and put out a larger acreage of crops, which involves increased expense for horses, hands and machinery, larger blacksmith bills, and inevitably, decreased yields per acre. Now all the profit in farming comes from crops above the average, and to grow them requires that the soil be in good condition, that they be planted in good time and thoroughly cultivated. The true method for the farmer in debt is to say, I cannot afford to cultivate a single acre that gives no profit, and to reduce his acres under cultivation and so reduce his expenses at the same time. There are thousands of farmers who have been keeping two teams on a farm of less than one hundred acres, and consequently must keep an extra hand to work one of them, and having the teams and help they have kept so much land under the plow that they have not prepared or cultivated it well, and could fertilize but little, and the extra expense has consumed all the profit. Such farming is like Pharaoh's lean kine, which ate up the fat ones and still were as thin as ever. It may be difficut to convince my readers of it, but I firmly believe that in a majority of cases the first and most important step towards getting out of debt will be to reduce the acres under cultivation, in order both to reduce expenses and increase the yield per acre of crops. If the land is in such condition and is so poorly cultivated that crops pay no profit, the more land you cultivate the worse off you are. Study the character and capacity of your farms and markets, and adapt your management to them. I have in mind now two excellent men on rolling farms, well adapted to grazing, who for the last six years have been trying to compete with neighbors who have rich bottom farms, in growing corn and wheat, and neither has been able to reduce his indebtedness a dollar. Both of them have rented fields on adjoining farms, and planted from twenty to forty acres of grain besides what they have plowed on their own land, and both have had short, unprofitable crops. One of them, on a farm of fifty-five acres, this year has forty under the plow; and as the remainder is mostly wood lot he has not pasture enough for two cows. The other has over 100 acres, [illegible] seven horses, one or two of them old [illegible] worn out, and with but five head of cattle his crop of last year was eaten up and he obliged to buy feed this spring. Either of these men could make money by dairying, and at the same time improve their farms, while now they are running them down. If these two farmers keep on trying to grow wheat and corn as their money crops they will both lose their farms. I have referred to them because they are typical farmers, and represent the conditions of thousands, and to enforce the thought that intelligent study and planning must be the first step towards getting out of debt. I hope in another article to give some practical and helpful suggestions.

LOTS.
For sale in all parts of the city.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., MAY 31.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

TACOMA, W. T., May 17, 1888.

W. H. JENNINGS Esq.:

DEAR SIR:—I consider this a very healthy country, the water being pure and soft, and there is no malaria. It is probably not as good for the throat and lungs here on the Sound, and near the Ocean, as it is in Minnesota. There is some dampness in the air all the time. The country is filling up very rapidly, and all kinds of business is good. Hotel keeping, hardware and lumber are probably the best lines. As a general thing, there are plenty of general stores and groceries in any of the towns. There are certainly plenty of them here. Still, they all seem to be doing fairly well, and I have not heard of a failure, during the seven months I have been here. It is almost impossible to find a building to rent in this place, either for business or residence. There is a large amount of building going on, and there would be more, if lumber could be got fast enough. The largest mill here (about twice the size of Mr. Walker's, there) sends all it cuts away, and cannot fill one-half its orders Lumber goes from here to San Francisco, San Diego, and all down the Mexican and South American coasts, and to China, Japan and Australia, and by rail, eastward to Salt Lake and Denver, and when the Panama or Nicaraugua Canal, or both, are opened, say five to seven years hence, all the world will come here for lumber, especially for long, strong and heavy timber, and piles. Puget Fir is the best timber in the world for the greatest variety of purposes. It is strong as oak, and will hold nails about as well. It is elastic as ash, and stronger. It makes good dimension stuff, ship timber, ship planking, flooring, R. R. ties, house finishing, or almost anything, and the supply is large. The heaviest timber is cut off where it can be thrown into the waters of the Sound, but narrow gauge railroads and tram roads reach it farther back. A large company has been formed in St. Paul, to build a mill here and run a railroad 40 miles out to timber lands and coal mines. They are now pushing as fast as possible to get lumber into market. There are many small concerns starting in the lumber trade. With fair to middling management they should all make money, the way things are now. This place is growing fast, most too fast, for these who are tying to catch on. Real estate is held high and stiff, and the prospects of the place justify it. I have no doubt at all about its having 100,000 people within ten years from now. That will warrant them in asking from $500. to $700. per front foot for best business property, and $1,000. to $2,000. for residence lots. Real estate has fully doubled in price here, during the last seven months. Will this keep up? Yes. People who have money to invest, are just getting awake to the merits of the location, are just beginning to see that this place is as favorably, yea more favorably, situated to make a large city than Chicago, and that being the case, they rustle their money together and put it in. Our own business men are some of the heaviest investors. I got out a circular about three months ago, that sets forth some of the reasons for my faith in the place. In the steady and rapid march of events, it has become old and stale as to prices of real estate, but the reasons for the rapid advance are as operative and active as ever, and will so continue as long as time endures. Geographical position, climate, and incomparable resources in timber, iron and coal, all combine to make this a large and wealthy commercial and manufacturing city. In making a summary of the elements and forces which are here in matchless combination to make a large city, I would not omit to mention the superb spirit of enterprise that pervades the atmosphere, and incites and inspires all to do their utmost. It requires no argument to prove that success must come, where all are crowding to the front, and nobody is halting, or doubting, or straggling. If you should be in doubt as to this place being a good residence for you on account of your throat or lung trouble, then, I think Ellmsburg, on the N. P. R. R., on the east side of the Cascade Range, would be a [illegible] one for you. It is the end of a Division of the N. P. R. R., is the out-fitting point for the Salmon River mines, has now about 1,500 people, is in the midst of a good farming and fruit country, and stands a good show to be the capital of the state, when it becomes such.

Truly Yours,

ANSEL BATES.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 23, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that Tp. 148, R. 38, and Tp. 149, R. 39 having been surveyed, the plat thereof will be filed in this office on the 28th day of June, 1888, and that on and after such date application for the entry of lands in said townships will be received.

H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

CARD OF THANKS.

We deem it our duty to express our most sincere thanks to those who in the hour of sore affliction have so liberally aided us, and manifested their sympathy for us at the time of the premature death of our beloved daughter, Katie.

MR. AND MRS. A. KENNEDY AND FAMILY.

Elias Steenerson has engaged desk room with Christianson Bros., and is now prepared to write insurance in the old reliable Continental Company. This company will insure against losses by fire lightning and cyclones. Mr. Steenerson is the only agent for this old reliable company in Polk and Norman counties and if any other should attempt to represent this company set him down as an impostor and do not deal. Call at Christiansen Bros., and consult with Elias. [5-8]

Going West.

The general interest that has been taken in the opening of the Montana Indian Reservations is shown by the large numbers of people who have already gone to Great Falls to investigate the mineral and agricultural resources of that wonderful country. The low excursion rate announced by C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, makes the expense of exploring this country merely nominal, and will undoubtedly result in a still larger number following. [4-11]

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Two Bulls For Sale!

The Thoroughbred Shorthorn Bull, "Red River Valley," bred by Sam'l McCreary, Neshannock Falls, Lawrence Co., Pa., by whom he was sold to the late Geo. C. Reis, of Edna, in 1879, and by him brought to the Red River Valley. He was born May 30th, 1878, and his pedigree shows him to be in one of the very best Shorthorn families in existence. As my herd is all akin to him and I have now no further use for him, I will sell him at a bargain or trade for horses or other stock; also a thoroughbred son of his, one year old. These animals are both A 1 as their pedigree, which may be seen at my residence, clearly shows.

D. McMILLAN,
[1-6] Edna, Polk Co., Minn.

Half Fare Excursion.

We take special pleasure in calling attention to the excursions to points in Minnesota & Dakota via the St. Paul Minneapolis and Manitoba R'y, from St. Paul or Minneapolis and points South and East which have been announced, leaving St. Paul May 9 and 23 and June 6 and 20, and points South one day earlier, when tickets are to be sold at the low rate of one fare for the round trip. These tickets will be limited to thirty days from date of issue, good ten days going and five for return with stop over within limits. This will enable friends or intending settlers to visit this country during the early spring and summer, at a very small cost. Further particulars can be obtained by addressing

C. H. WARREN,
[2-tf] Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. Paul.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

CONTRACT WORK.

Sealed bids will be received by the City Council of the city of Crookston at the office of the city clerk until June 12, 1887, at 6 P. M. for building side walks and street crossings in the city of Crookston for the ensuing year. Parties tendering must specify first common lumber in their bids.

A bond of five hundred dollars to be approved by the City Council must accompany each bid, Said Council reserves the right to reject any or all bids. [4-6]

But very few people are aware of the amount of adulteration there is in the different lines of food products. Sugars, jellies, butter and cheese are all liable to adulteration when brought from eastern markets. When in want of a pure article of cheese, call on Hartshorn, Hurlbut & Co. or B. Clements and ask for Hallock cheese which is warranted absolutely pure and full cream stock. By so doing you secure a good article while you encourage home manufacture.

Excursion Rates.

A very complete list of tourist round trip rates and routes to western points for 1888, has just been issued for free distribution by C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. P. M. & M. Ry, St. Paul, Minn. [4-9]

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

THE PERKINS WIND MILL.

BUY THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY.

It has been in constant use for 19 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a

WARRANTY

as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.

We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.

AGENTS WANTED!

Send for Catalogue, Circulars and Prices.
Address PERKINS WIND MILL & AX CO.
Mishawaka, Ind.

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person

1878. 1888.

Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Pries very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 24th, 1888, viz: SVEN JOHNSON WALLESATER, H. E., No. 5,979, for the sw¼ S. 27, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peder S. Skandson, Helge N. Fosso, Iver T. Nordheim and A. Olson Laache, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 24th, 1888, viz: OLE S. VALLESATER, H. E., No. 5,392, for the e½ nw¼ sw¼ nw¼ and ne¼ sw¼ S. 25, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Christoffer Johnson, Niles S. Staal, Iver T. Nordheim and Jacob Hall, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 24th, 1888, viz: JOHN SVENDSON WALLESATER, H. E., No. 5,415, for the n½ ne¼ se¼ ne¼ S. 26 and nw¼ nw¼ S. 25, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: A. Olson Laache, Christoffer Johnson and Jacob Hall, of Maple Bay, Jorgen O. Runel of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 20th, 1888, viz: EDG. R. J. HASELTINE, H. E., No. 5,483, for the se¼ S. 18, T. 152, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Timothy Biever, John Schantize, George Millot and John Soentrey, all of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 18th, 1888, viz: HALVOR A. RAMBUG, H. E., No. 5,340, for the n½ se¼, sw¼ se¼ and so¼ ne¼ S. 17, T. 148, 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans C. H. Wik, Julius A. Aaseby, Albert Olson and Jorgen G. Moen, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 18th, 1888, viz: JOHN O. GULBRANSON, H. E., No. 5,504, for the ne¼ nw¼, nw¼ ne¼ S. 30, se¼ sw¼ and sw¼ se¼ S. 19, T. 148 R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ole Jacobson, Jorgen O. Nordal, Charles J. Anderson and Andrew C. Anderson, all of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 10th, 1888, viz: ELIAS G. GUSTAFSON, H. E., No. 5,682, for the w½ sw¼, se¼ sw¼ and sw¼ se¼ S. 20, T. 148, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: H. C. Tatro and Wm. A. Tatro, of Woodside, Ole O. Svendsrud Iver N. Moen, of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 10th, 1888, viz: JOSEPH L. COWDEN H. E., No. 7,810, for the ne¼ S. 12, T. 153, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: M. W. Crocker, Gomer Evans, J. M. Palmer and W. M. Campion, all of Angus, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot to a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

Notice to Creditors.

[First publication May 24th, 1888.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.
In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Hartwik K. K. Hendrickson deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Hartwik K. K. Hendrickson, late of the County of Polk, deceased, that the Judge of Probate Court of said county will hear, examine, and adjust claims and demands against said estate, at his office in Crookston, in said county, on the first Monday of August, September and October 1888; and that six months from the 1st day of June 1888, have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims.

Dated this 16th day of May A. D. 1888.

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

Peder M. Henricks Administrator of the estate of Hartwik K. K. Hendrickson, deceased.

[5-8]

Notice of Mortgage Sale.

[First publication April 19th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of sixty dollars ($60) installment of interest, which became due and payable on the 24th day of December, 1887, upon a certain mortgage made, executed, and delivered by John N. Ives and Annie Ives, his wife, of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, mortgagors, to the Netherlands American Land Company, of Amsterdam, Holland, mortgagee, bearing date the 28th day of June A. D. 1884, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 30th day of June 1884, at 2:10 o'clock p. m., in book "R" of mortgages, on pages 202, 203, 204 and 205.

And whereas a further default has been made in the conditions of said mortgage by the mortgagors failing and neglecting to pay the the taxes assessed against and levied upon the premises covered by said mortgage, prior to the date of the sale of lands for the payment of taxes, and the mortgagee, to protect the lien of its said mortgage, has been compelled to pay, and on the 2d day of May, 1887, did pay in satisfaction of the taxes then due and delinquent on said premises, the sum of twelve and 75-100 dollars ($12.75,) and the said defaults having each continued for a period of more than thirty days, the whole sum secured by said mortgage is hereby declared due and payable as stipulated in said mortgage in case of a failure to comply with the conditions thereof, and that by reason of such default and declaration aforesaid, there is claimed to be due and payable at the date of this notice the sum of six hundred and ninety-two dollars and twenty-nine one hundredths ($692.29,) and no action or proceeding at law or in equity has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and by virtue of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and conveyed thereby, viz: The southeast quarter (se¼.) of Section thirty-two (32.) in Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of Range forty five (45) west of the fifth principal meridian, containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less, according to United States Government survey thereof, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt, interest, taxes and fifty dollars attorney's fees, stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, by the Sheriff of said County of Polk, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., on the 2d day of June A. D. 1888, subject to redemption at any time within one year, in manner provided by law.

Dated at Moorhead, April 12th A. D. 1888.

NETHERLANDS AMERICAN LAND COMPANY,
Mortgagee.

W. B. Douglas & Ball, Wallin & Smith.
Atty's for Mortgagee. [52-6]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication May 10th 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Joseph Fortin, mortgagor, to Mrs. Mary A. Allen, mortgagee, dated the 7th day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 7th day of June A. D. 1882, at four o'clock p. m., in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 420, 431 and 432 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred forty 60-100 dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. There is due on said mortgage the further sum of twenty-five 40-100 dollars for taxes paid as by said mortgage provided.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, or by his duly appointed deputy, on Friday the 22d day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-eight at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows: to-wit: The south half of the northeast quarter (s½ ne¼) and also lots one and two (1 and 2) of Section three (3,) all in Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north of Range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred fifty-nine 23-100 (159 23-100) acres, according to the government survey thereof.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., this 3d day of May 1888.

MRS. MARY A. ALLEN,
Mortgagee.

A. A. Miller, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[3-9] Crookston, Minn.

DR. M. WATTS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office over Merchants' Bank,

Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

THE BEE HIVE!

Established in 1879.

HACK & GALLASCH

Invite Your Attention to Their New

SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK

OF EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

HATS AND CAPS.

IN OUR GROCERY AND PROVISION DEPARTMENT

Will be found a Full and Complete Stock of Fresh and Reliable Goods which we can sell at the very Lowest Living rates. We point with pride to our CHINA DEPARTMENT and challenge any competitor to beat it. Goods delivered free to any part of the city. When in need of anything in our line call and see

HACK & GALLASCH. COR. MAIN & SECOND STS.

NEW FIRM.

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.

(SUCCESSORS TO LOWE & HUGGARD,)

Dealers in FARM MACHINERY,
TWINE, FINE BUGGIES,
CARRIAGES AND ROAD CARTS,
AT LOWEST PRICES.

N. W. agents for } Russell & Co's Massillon Engines, Separators and Saw Mills.

Carload of JACKSON WAGONS, just received.

Thompson & Son's Plows and Breakers, Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines. New Model Walking, Gang and Sulkies, Only good gang sold. Minneapolis Steel Frame Binders, Minneapolis Mowers,

Twine at Lowest Prices. See us before you buy and save money. Main Street, sign of JACKSON WAGON.

NOW READY

with a Larger and More complete Stock than ever of

NEW AND FASHIONABLE

SPRING MILLINERY

Direct from New York and Chicago.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs,

Invites a call from the Ladies of Crookston and vicinity. Call and examine goods and get prices.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs, - - Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

THE RED BARN.

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Lumber, Building Paper,

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WINONA PLOWS

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D. H. BATES,

CARMAN, - - - MINN

Todd County Argus: From various published interviews and numerous newspaper comments one is led to believe that Gilman is an active factor in the politics of the fifth district as well as in the state at large, but no one can point to a single word or act on his part during the preliminary canvas of the past months, that gives evidence of his seeking preferment. This general recognition of his name is partly due to the turn of the political wheel of fortune two years ago when he was an active candidate for governor and failed to have the support of the machine elements of the Republican party, but is mainly due to the strong and active influence which he has wielded during the last six years in the politics of the fifth district. To Gilman was largely due the credit of organizing the magnificient canvas of six years ago which placed Hon. Knute Nelson in congress, as well as shaping the platforms of the party upon which Nelson has been reelected twice and through which the latter has, by an honest and courageous course taken rank among the foremost public men of the country. While Gilman is not at present seeking office, it would be the part of wisdom for the Republicans of Minnesota to make him their nominee for governor this fall and thus insure the usual party majority.

Does Farming Pay?

By James Wilson in The Homestead.

That depends. Farming as it is conducted pays so far, provides so much, and no more, Speculation has looked right and left, tried this and that, and has failed. No one department of the farm conducted exclusively will pay. Farming on horseback will not pay today, will not pay current interest on the assessor's valuation even. And yet many farms are paying to the extent of enabling the owners to get comfortable housing and clothing and food, and raise families respectably. On those farms the owners rise early and work all day intelligently. The children help all they can all summer in doors and out doors, and get a term of schooling in the winter. Cows are milked and butter is sold, eggs are traded for groceries in the summer, and poultry is exchanged in the fall for boots and shoes and clothing. The work mares raise colts that bring good prices to go East and North at 4 years old. A few steers are fed every winter, bred on the farm, fed on corn and raised on the farm, and what hogs can be fattened. Speculation is never thought of. The families live as its income justifies, and no faster. The press of the State is sustained by this class of farmers, the churches are supported by hemt. They pay the bulk of the taxes and are the best element in both political parties. The father is about home all the time unless business calls him away, when he puts on his best clothes. He is township trustee or school director, or perhaps county supervisor once in a long time. He sits on juries as seldom as he can, says little, and changes his views slowly. The mother sees to things about the house. She does not milk the cows, bring in wood, work the garden and die young from overwork, but she cooks and washes and touches here and there and gets help from all the family. She sews, and mends, and patches. No mortal woman can hold the love of her sons unless she sews on a button in time of need. She begins gardening every spring—for one day only. She has posie beds, and potted plants, and a best room. If you take the census of her and give her choice of voting, or being assured for ever and ever that the boys and all mankind will clean their feet before coming into the house, she will choose the latter without even going into committee on the preference. These people just now have very moderate incomes. The boys do have Sunday suits, and mother sees to it that they have some pocket money on the Fourth of July and circus day. The girls help mother till they can teach school, or till they get married. They help the old folks to beat manners into the boys, even up to the point of gettingt hem into boiled shirts, and behaving in company. The girls are healthy, handsome and good enough to grace the White House state dinners some day—and they will. A dollar goes a long ways with these young people. One watches the growth of a pig, another of a calf, another farther along in his teens sees a colt that is his, mature, sales are made, when they become capitalists. A family effort is made through years and the girls get a musical instrument. They play sacred songs on Sunday evening and something lively through the week. The boys gradually take the burden from the father's shoulders and the girls gradually assume mother's load. The farm is free from debt. The family tie takes the place of wealth in bringing happiness. Each has a great deal to live for in the happiness of the others. It is stock in trade, as it were. The accumulations are good boys and girls, well lived lives, and future hopes. Yes, farming pays.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen.

From my premises on Sec. 13, Lowell on Saturday May 5th a grade Holstein heifer calf, black with white stripes on sides. A suitable reward will be paid for its recovery.

[5-7] CHAS. DICKENSON.

Horses and Milch Cows.

We have a number of A No 1 milch cows and a lot of young stock; also three or four work teams and one span good mules, for sale cheap for cash or on time.

[3-8] HUGGARD, LARSEN & Co.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.

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One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

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2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
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FROM ST. PAUL No. 3 daily	Miles.	STATIONS.	TO ST. PAUL. No 4 dl'y
8:03 p. m.	00	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:00 a. m.
0:10 p. m.	11	....Minneapolis....	6:25 "
10:15 a. m.	296	......Crookston......	5:35 p. m.

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Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices

PETER GOTHIA.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,

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Farm, Stock and Home: Mr. Hudd, member of congress from Wisconsin, says that all the pine land in his state is owned by about 40 men, all immensely rich, of course, while the 20,000 laborers engaged in the lumber industry are enjoying no increase of wages, and are as poor as when they first began to swing the axe. Lumbering is a protected industry, protected in the interest of labor! Bah!

Puck: No tariff in the world will make labor dear if labor is willing to sell itself cheap. Whatever labor is paid because it can't be had cheaper, and that is all there is about it. If the tariff is reduced on the goods we manufacture, the employers will make less money and build less expensive houses; that's all. They won't pay labor less; if labor would have worked for less it would have been paid less long ago.

The people of Florida are anxious to have the public generally informed as to the capabilities of that wonderful semi-tropical region, believing that many whose health does not permit of their spending their winters in the North would spend at least part of it in their State, if more was known about it, the Florida Immigration Association will make a very large display at the Minneapolis Exposition, which will include orange, lemon, cocoanut and olive trees, pineapple and banana plants, etc., all in bearing. No such display has ever been attempted before in the North. They will also send some large aligators which will be assigned space in the large pool in the center of the Exposition building. These large reptiles will doubtless see many strange things during their visit to the great show, but few things will appear as strange as they will to the people of the Northwest who are accustomed to diferent varities of game.

No Doubt About It.

Minneapolis Evening Journal.

Mr. Blaine is a larger, grander man in the estimation of his countrymen to-day than he was yesterday, and that is saying a great deal. He has done that which he ought not to have been required to do, but which the conduct of so-called friends made it necessary for him to do. He has said frankly, and in so many words, that he could not accept the nomination for President if it were offered to him. He indicates very clearly that he meant his Florence letter to be conclusive, and expected it to be accepted in that spirit. No one may now accuse him of insincerity or of complicity in the effort to revive his candidacy. The reasons he gives for speaking again on this subject are those which induced many of his sincere friends to hope that he would appreciate the importance of defining his exact relation to the movement in his favor. He speaks of the fact that a number of candidates have entered the race who would not have done so if he had not withdrawn, and adds: "If I should now by speech or by silence, by commission or omission, permit my name, in any event, to come before the convention I should incur the repreach of being uncandid with those who have always been candid with me. Assuming that the Presidential nomination could by any possible chance be offered to me, I could not accept it."

That makes an end of the effort to have his name considered by the convention and leaves even his most ardent supporters free to choose among the other men who have been mentioned for the place.

But Mr. Blaine goes further, and the cheerful confidence with which he looks forward to the success of his party, united and wisely led in support of the principles to which it is committed, cannot fail to be an inspiration to every man who looks to the Republican party for the best and wisest in popular government.

Farm, Stock and Home: The Manitoba railroad owners now "grunt and sweat under the weary load" of the recent legal decision regarding the commissioners' right to reduce passenger rates. It is declared that the state is interfering with private business enterprise, that it is ruining its own interests, preventing its own development, and a lot more stuff of that kind. Nothing of the sort, gentlemen. After the commission has got through with you, you will still have resources sufficient to pay liberal dividends on all you were ever really worth, and if they leave you more than that they are the wrong men in the right place. Unload your ficticious wealth; cancel many millions of mortgages you hold on the honest industry of this region, mortgages which said honest industry never signed and for which it never received an equivalent; consider yourselves worth two or three million dollars apiece, instead of twenty or thirty, and peace may come between you and the people. But if worst comes to worst and the victims turn robbers, you are barred from complaining. Accept the inevitable, gentlemen, the people are becoming more and more determined that they will stop paying tribute to ficticious values.

They Will Go to Gresham.

Minneapolis Evening Journal.

Now that Mr. Blaine has spoken so clearly on the subject of his candidacy as to say that he could not accept the nomination for President if it were offered to him, not even his most stubborn boomers will venture to offer his name to the Chicago convention. Even they must begin to consider other candidates and weigh the merits of other men. The positive withdrawal of Mr. Blaine means a large accession to Gresham. There can be no reasonable doubt of that. It is fair to say that Gresham was the second choice of three-fourths of the delegates who hoped that Blaine might be induced to accept a nomination, and, with no hope of nominating Blaine, they may be expected now to rally solidly to the support of the man whose name has more of the hope of victory in it than any other mentioned for the leadership of the party. He becomes now the first and second choice of a larger element of his party than any other candidate and his nomination is reasonably assured.

Food Tests in New York.

Official Analysis of Baking Powders—Adulterations in Cream of Tarter.

Under the direction of the New York State Board of Health, eighty-four different kinds of baking powders, embracing all the brands that could be found for sale in the State, were submitted to examination and analysis by Prof. C. F. Chandler, a member of the State Board and President of the New York City Board of Health, assisted by Prof. Edward G. Love, the well-known United States Government chemist.

The official report shows that a large number of the powders examined were found to contain alum or lime; many of them to such an extent as to render them seriously objectionable for use in the preparation of human food.

Alum was found in twenty-nine samples. This drug is employed in baking powders to cheapen their cost. The presence of lime is attributed to the impure cream of tartar of commerce used in their manufacture. Such cream of tartar was also analyzed and found to containe lime and other impurities; in some samples to the extent of 93 per cent. of their entire weight.

All the baking powders of the market, with the single exception of "Royal" (not including the alum and phosphate powders, which have not the virtue of even an impure cream of tartar,) are made from the adulterated cream of tartar of commerce, and conseqently contain lime to a corresponding extent.

The only baking powder yet found by chemical analysis to be entirely free from lime and absolutely pure is the "Royal." This perfect purity results from the exclusive use of cream of tartar specially refined and prepared by patent processes which totally remove the tartrate of lime and other impurities. The cost of this chemically pure cream of tartar is much greater than any other, and on account of this greater cost is used in no baking powder but the "Royal."

Prof. Love who made the analysis of baking powders for the New York State Board of Health, as well as for the Government, says of the purity and wholesomeness of the "Royal:"

"I find the Royal Baking Powder composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder of a high degree of merit, and does not contain either alum or phosphates or other injurious substance.

E. G. LOVE, PH. D."

It is highly satisfactory to the housekeepers of this vicinity, where the Royal Baking Powder is in general use, that the investigations by the analysts in Massachusetts, New York and Ohio, the only States that have thus far taken action upon this important subject, agree in classing it as the purest and most efficient baking powder in the market.

Wilkin County Gazette: The Pioneer Press of recent date published a table estimating the strength of the different candidates for congress, placing Wilkin County in E. E. Corliss' column and on another day published the second table placing us in the doubtful column. As for this county being doubtful, we have never heard of such a thing. Mr. Comstock has represented us too long in the State senate and has served his constituents too faithfully to drop him for a new man inexperienced in legislative work. These people who put this little corner of the Bloody Fifth in the doubtful list, received their information from some unreliable source or at the time were only guessing. The people of this county are too intelligent not to appreciate the services of a man that has given entire satisfaction in the past and throw him overboard for some one who has never had the test that Mr. Comstock has.

Millers Don't Like It.

Farm, Stock and Home.

Millers of the Northwest do not take kindly to the plan for providing better facilities of exchange between the wheat growers of this region and the millers of England. This is not surprising; indeed, it would be surprising if it were not so. In a late number, the Northwestern Miller, a miller's organ, devotes considerable space to the Scandinavian Elevator Company. It is needless to say that the Miller neither has respect for nor confidence in the company or its cause. It says there is a vast amount of misinformation regarding the excessive profits of elevators and middlemen. The regular charge for handling wheat is two cents a bushel, and that is certainly low enough, substantially asserts the Miller. Nominally the charge for handling wheat is two cents, but care is taken not to state the average surplus at every "line" elevator at each "clean up," by reason of "mistakes" in weight; nor is any notice taken of the "errors in judgment" in grading, which helps to make the enormous dividends of elevator companies.

The Miller also says: "The promoters talk glibly about a saving of ten cents a bushel over the present cost in England." If this means cost of carrying wheat to England, the promoters talk of no such thing. They do think they can get No. 1 Hard wheat to the English markets in its purity, and thus get, not ten only, but more likely fifteen cents more per bushel for it. The reason for their faith is found in facts like the following: In February, 1887, the best English wheat—Kent or Essex—was worth $1.14 in Liverpool, and Duluth Hard (the English name for No. 1 Hard), was worth $1.20. In November of the same year Kent, or Essex wheat was still worth $1.14 in Liverpool, while Duluth Hard was worth $1.02. Growers of No. 1 Hard believe that this great change in comparative value was the result of adulterating their pure wheat, and sending to England under that name a quality which would scarcely grade No. 2 Chicago. The growers also believe that the price of their good wheat at home was regulated by that of the inferior article sent abroad under a false name. Surely the Miller would not deny the farmer the right of trying to relieve himself of such an injustice?

Again we quote: "Farmers have no money, have no credit, and cannot borrow money to buy wheat with. It takes millions in hard cash to handle the wheat crop, and when the movement begins these millions must be forthcoming." We know the farmers are poor, but it is unkind to twit them of it. We also know that millers and elevator men—whose profits are so small—are rich, can handle the required millions, but it requires much assurance to boast about it when the manner in which the millions were acquired is considered. But the reasons assigned instead of discouraging the farmers, make infinitely stronger the incentive to work for a change, to a limited degree, at least, of the conditions named by the Miller.

Of course, the Miller can see nothing but failure for the new enterprise, while, on the other hand, farmers can see only bankruptcy for themselves if present methods continue. After working hard for years and raising immense quantities of the best wheat in the world, the farmers "have no money," but the transporters, handlers and grinders of the same wheat are all rich. That farmers are getting restless under such conditions is a cheering sign, and it illy becomes any man or journal to discourage or ridicule them for any attempt they may make to effect a change. We trust the union between growers of No. 1 Hard wheat and their foreign customers—who have in the past, and will in the future make the price for it—will become close and complete, and we hope that our farmers will find that honor, fair dealing and profit abroad which has been denied them at home.

Water for Milch Cows.

Western Rural and American Stockman: Can you tell us how much water a milch cow should drink? asks a correspondent. That will depend on the cow. Stewart says that Professor Horsfall made a comparison as to the water drunk by fattening cattle and milch cows of the same weight. He found that cows when giving only twenty pounds of milk per day, drank forty pounds of water more than fattening cattle of the same weight, and he inferred from this that the cows gave off from the lungs and the pores of the skin over twenty pounds of water per day more than fattening cattle of the same weight, since the water contained in the milk yielded was only about seventeen and one-half pounds, whilst the cow consumed forty pounds of extra water. On examinining the manure from cows and fattening cattle, he found the amount of moisture the same in both cases. This is an interesting comparative experiment of the capacity for water drinking in the fattening animal and milch cow, says Stewart, whether we accept the theory or not. The experiments have not been numerous and exact enough to determine the precise method of the expenditure of all the water; but the large capacity and necessity for water in the milch cow is abundantly proved; yet it may be worth while to mention the experiments of M. Dancel, reported to the French Academy of Sciences. His experiments were to determine the effect of quantity of water upon quantity and quality of milk. He says that by inducing cows to drink more water, the quantity of milk yielded by them can be increased in proportion up to many quarts per day, without perceptibly injuring its quality. The amount of milk, he states, is proportional to the quantity of water drunk. In experimenting upon cows fed in stall with dry fodder that gave only nine to twelve quarts of milk per day, but when this dry food was moistened with from eighteen to twenty-three quarts of water daily, their yield was then from twelve to fourteen quarts of milk per day. Besides this water taken with the food, the cows were allowed to drink the same as before, and their thirst was excited by adding a little salt to the fodder. The milk produced under this additional amount of water, on analysis, was pronounced of good quality and when tested for butter was found satisfactory. A definite amount of water could not be fixed upon for each cow, since the appetite for drink differs widely in different animals. He found, by a series of observations, that the quantity of water habitually drunk by each cow during the twenty-four hours was a criterion to judge of the quantity of milk that she would yield per day. And a cow that does not habitually drink as much as twenty-seven quarts of water daily must be a poor milker—giving only from five and one-half to seven quarts per day. But all the cows which consumed as much as fifty quarts of water daily were excellent milkers—giving from eighteen to twenty-three quarts of milk daily. He gives a confident opinion that the quantity of water drunk by a cow is an important test of her value as a milker.

These experiments, although they may not be quite sufficient to induce confidence in M. Dancel's rule, yet it is certain that abundance of pure water is an absolute necessity to be provided by a successful dairyman. As pure water permeates every part of the system of the cow, its purity is of the first consideration. The quality of the water affects the health of the cow and the healthfullness of her milk. The impurities of stagnant water, in the form of organic germs, pass in a dormant state into the circulation of the blood, and thence into the secretions of milk; and so powerful are these taints that it is not unfrequently, at cheese factories, that the milk of one cow spoils a large vat of milk. So important is the quality of water for the cow, that it is none too severe a test to say that no water is fit for a milch cow, that is not fit for a man to drink. Water should also be easy of access, both in winter and summer. In winter it should either be given them where they stand in the stall, or near by, so guarded that they may drink unmolested.

In summer, if possible, water should be furnished in each pasture field. Cows should not be required to travel for it, because they will not do this on a hot day, unless very thirsty, and consequently they will not drink as much as a large yield of milk requires. When a farm affords a small, running stream, this should be conducted into every pasture field, if practicable, or every pasture should be connected with the stream. Or, where a spring is located upon an elevated part of the farm, the water from it should be carried in pipes to each pasture field, and caused to run into troughs which are always kept full. And, where water can be had by sinking wells, these should be furnished in each field, and the water pumped by wind or hand, so as to give the cows free access to water at all times. The cost of sinking these wells will often be repaid in a single season. Some dairymen are content to drive their cows to water, even in summer, only once per day. But such dairymen are destined to constant disappointment in the profits of the dairy.

To induce cows to drink often, some of the most successful dairymen, where water was pumped by hand into large troughs put from one-half to one pound per cow, of oil-meal into the water-trough daily, with one-half ounce of salt, and, stirring this well in the water, gives it a taste so much relished by the cows that they come often and sip a few quarts. By this means, they were not only induced to drink much water, but the small amount of oil-meal assisted in increasing the yield of milk. Bran or middlings may be used instead; and we can assure every dairyman that the cows will return this liberally, with compound interest, in milk.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.

HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.

☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,

IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.

NO DELAY! NO BONUS!

Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.

STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN.

C. H. SAAKE,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler.

I HAVE NOW IN MY Store the Largest, Best and Cheapest stock of
JEWELRY,
CLOCKS,
SILVERWARE

ever offered at retail. There is positively no store in Crookston that can compare with my magnificent line of Goods.

NO BANKRUPT STOCK,

No goods tarnished by snare or deceit, but Honest Goods, bought direct from the best manufacturers, with clean, solid cash. Do not forget name and place!

C. H. SAAKE, Main Street, Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD

Wagons and Buggies

FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

NO SNIDE OR BANKRUPT STOCK,

The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

McKINNON BRO'S,

McKinnon' Block, - - - - - - - - - - - Main Street.

THE CROOKSTON AUCTION AND COMMISSION STORE.

SECOND HAND GOODS of all kinds Bought and Sold: Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders Solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS

And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BERTHIAUME AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,
BROADWAY, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.,
Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

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WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.
2-tf] E. P. ELLIOT, Supt.

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D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the Univer sity of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

JOHN CROMB,
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SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON,

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JUNE 7.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

R. A. Wilkinson is up in attendance at court.

Wheat weak. No. 1 68 cents and not much inquiry.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The wife of David Welsh died of consumption on Sunday and was buried on Monday.

Judge Mills called court promptly on time on Monday. The term will last two weeks it is thought.

Wm. Anglim departed on Saturday evening for St. Paul to join the band of pilgrims headed for St. Louis.

Judge Christianson complains of sore lips this week—wonders what is good for 'em. Should think he would KNOW!

Note the change in the ad. of Haskett & Co., in this issue. They mean business as a call at their store will convince you.

Francis still continues to lead on all photographic work. Picture frames of all kinds always ready to be put up at short notice. Orders solicited.

Mr. C. E. Sawyer is plastering the new house. When completed he will have a fine residence handsomely located on the banks of the river.

Messrs. Hartshorn, Hurlbut & Co. and B, Clements of Crookston, and Judson, Childs & Co. of Carman, handle the product of the Hallock Cheese Factory.

On Sunday afternoon the department was called out to attend to a fire on Jerome's Addition. The fire was found to be in a wood pile and was easily extinguished.

The Maggie Fielding Company tonight in No. 15. Tickets 25, 50 and 75 cents at Berthiaume Jewelry Co.'s store. Don't miss this opportunity to take in a good show.

The fire bell on Thursday called out the department to quench a fire in E. P. Pierce's ice house. One would hardly imagine ice houses to be in danger of spontaneous combustion this year.

Kittson County was suffering severely for lack of rain last week, but doubtless that long felt want was supplied this week. There had been no rain this spring and grain and grass began to feel sick.

Dont forget that the place to get the best goods for the least money is at the store of C. H. Saake, Main Street, opposite Merchants Nat. Bank. [5.7]

A man named Wm. Costello, an employe on the Keystone farm was brought to the city last week to be examined before the Probate judge. It was supposed that he was insane but a strict examination failed to substantiate the claim and he was discharged.

The farmers institute at Warren was well attended and a grand success in every particular. The instructors went to Hallock for Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday with the prospect good for a large attendance. Had the institute occurred here a week later there would have been a far greater attendance.

Insure against cyclones. The Continental is the best company for your purpose. Elias Steenerson is sole agent for this time-tried and fire-tested company and invites his friends to call and see what he can do for them in insurance of all kinds.

The Rev. I. C. Fortin, of Winnipeg, has taken charge of Christ church and preached his first sermon to a large congregation last Sunday morning. Regular services will now be held in Christ church every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Seats all free and strangers welcome. The Sunday school will be held in the morning at 9:30 o'clock.

On Thursday evening an excursion to the Yellowstone Valley was enjoyed by the Masonic fraternity at their hall. The magic lantern made a fine headlight for the train, and the passengers enjoyed the trip. Upon arrival at the National Park a bounteous feast was found ready and a dance followed. The party landed at the home station sometime during the wee sma' hours o' Friday, well pleased with their trip.

A. R. Jones returned on Tuesday evening from a trip to Langdon, D. T. He says that country is suffering for lack of rain, that crops are all very backward and will amount to nothing unless rain comes soon; thinks they got it on Tuesday. Mr. Jones is figuring on a large residence for banker Mooney with good prospects of securing it. Should he succeed he will have use for all of our surplus carpenters.

The system of handling the town herds could be very much improved. When the cows come home at night they seem to be allowed to roam about at their own sweet wills for a half hour or so before any one appears to attend to them and on Tuesday afternoon they were allowed to roam about the streets for the greater part of the time. We have heard numerous complaints and if the matter is not remedied trouble is liable to ensue.

C. H. Saake displays in his Jewelry store a fine assortment of gold and silver watches, gold jewelry, solid silver tableware, fine clocks etc. at prices lower than at any former period. Everybody is invited to call and inspect my stock. [5-7]

Richard Hussey received a letter from Robert Houston last week. 'Bob." as he is familiarly known here, seems all carried away with the new country and thinks it is the boss place to make money if a man has money to do it with. He says butter and kindred commodities are cheaper than here—which would suggest that it can not be such an awful good place for a farmer to make money in. Mr. H. thinks he shall stay there awhile and try his luck. Thinks that had he gone there when he first struck Crookston he might now have been a millionaire or thereabouts. Says there's money in shingles and our boys are in shingles heavily. He is pleased with the climate and the prospects so far very much.

WILL CELEBRATE!

Crookston Will Celebrate the Glorious 4th

IN DUE AND ANCIENT FORM.

At a meeting held on Monday evening it was decided to celebrate, and the following officers were elected: President of the day, Edward Carey; Treasurer, Louis Fontaine; Marshal, Charles Jefferson. The following committees were appointed:

ON SUBSCRIPTION.

H. A. Mason, T. Thompson, I. Fortier, J. E. O'Brien.

ON MUSIC.

H. F. Brown, John Cromb, Fred Mix, C. O. Christianson.

ON RACES.

D. Jacobus, M. Ericsson, E. C. Carruth, Gardner Stevens.

ON FIRE WORKS.

Fred Andersen.

ON DANCE.

J. E. O'Brien, Tom Morris, L. W. McDonald, A. G. Gallasch.

ON ORATION AND READING.

A. D. Stephens, S. F. Markham, W. E. McKenzie, Ed. George, Hon. H. Steenerson, R. J. Montague.

ON DECORATIONS.

I. De Camp, Tom Morris, F. L. Durand, W. W. Clements, M. B. Hayes, Henry Berthiaume.

ON PRINTING.

Ed. Carey, I. Fortier, H. F. Brown.

The executive committee met on Tuesday evening to perfect arrangements and set the various wheels in motion. A program will be arranged and will appear in due time.

The Euclid correspondent of the Times says that D. Huggard and his wife had a runaway last week. Ah, there, Dave!—

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Rev. Mr. Carroll, of Ohio, will preach in the Baptist Church next Sunday a. m. and evening. He comes highly recommended, and should be heard by a large congregation.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The refreshing showers of the week will have a salutary effect upon the crops, especially grass. It looks as though Kittson County must have had a generous supply of it.

Mrs. E. E. Perry and Miss Nellie will leave for their new home in the far west about the 15th inst. Their many friends here regret to see them go and unite in best wishes for their future welfare.

It pays to insure but it is essential to know that your insurance is good. The Continental is one of the old tried companies, solid as the everlasting hills and your insurance there is as good as gold.

The Grand Army has captured Fergus this week, and say!—There'll be a picnic. They're going to "bust a water-million" and "open a keg 'o nails." There will be representatives from every post in the State gathered 'round that camp fire and that they will have a grand time goes without saying. Wherever you find a half dozen vets together there's music but when you strike such a crowd as this there's lashin's 'o fun.

Saake, THE JEWELER, says he has the finest line of goods he ever brought to the city, and that he will challenge any competitor to sell the same quality of of goods for so little money. Snide goods may be sold at far less figures and are dear at any price, but Saake don't carry that kind of goods. He has the very best and these at bed-rock figures. It will pay you to call and size him up.

W. W. Mitchel was down from the Thirteen last week on a land office case. He reports everything in excellent shape so far as crops are concerned. Says he thinks they have had more rain out there than we have. He has a fine garden, he says, nothing disturbed by frost so far. He is making big calculations on potatoes of which he has planted a large area. He says the crops in the Thirteen Towns, this fall, will astonish the natives.

The citizens of Red Lake Falls held a mass meeting last week to consider the matter of the Red Lake pine. They passed a series of resolutions which they forwarded to our Senators, requesting immediate action upon the Nelson bill now before the Senate. Our people should not be backward in this matter and it would be well to call a meeting to discuss the Nelson bill and to adopt such modifications as seem best and urge their acceptance. We believe that should united action be taken upon the question that pine might be secured at this session, but unless something of the kind is done probably nothing will be accomplished unless it may be the passage of the Nelson bill which does not seem to be what we want. Shall we have a meeting?

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

In the Elgin Daily News of May 28th we see an account of a fearful storm that devastated that portion of the foot stool on May 27th wherein thousands of dollars worth of property were destroyed in a few minutes and many were seriously wounded and maimed. The storm lasted 15 or 20 minutes but in that time the devastation accomplished was fearful to behold. By all accounts we have of it the like was never seen in this country nor likely to be. Our wind storms sink to insignificance in comparison and our biggest blizzards are but gentle zephyrs. We do not write this to gloat over the miseries of poor, frail humanity but to show to any disposed to grumble at our beautiful Red River Valley that there is many a worse place to dwell.

Weather Record for May.

CORRECTED MONTHLY BY JOHN ROSS, ESQ.

The average temperature for May, 1888, was 40 degrees avove, and of May, 1877, 62 degrees above, a difference of 18 degrees. The prevailing winds were from the northwest, north and northeast. The coldest day was the 12th, the thermometer indicating 20 above at 7 a. m., 30 above at 12 m., and 36 above at 6 p. m. The warmest days were the 20th and 21st. It rained on the 2d, 20th, 22d and 30th. There were fourteen clear days during the month. High wind prevailed on the 11th, 13th, 19th and 23th.

DATE.	WIND.								THERM'R.		
	S. E.	S.	S. W.	W.	N. W.	N.	N. E.	E.	7 a. m.	12 m.	6 p. m.
May 1	1								32	48	56
" 2								1	36	41	40
" 3							1		35	41	40
" 4						1			36	46	49
" 5			⅓		⅓	⅓			30	52	54
" 6							1		38	44	60
" 7							1		46	60	67
" 8	⅓							⅔	48	58	68
" 9								1	50	57	56
" 10		⅓	⅓	⅓					48	60	63
" 11					1				32	46	34
" 12					1				20	30	36
" 13					1				30	39	50
" 14					1				28	46	54
" 15						⅔	⅓		36	50	53
" 16						1			28	44	52
" 17							⅔	⅓	34	54	52
" 18							1		46	56	54
" 19	1								42	63	60
" 20	1								48	59	71
" 21						1			48	60	70
" 22							1		50	54	48
" 23							1		48	58	56
" 24						1			46	58	56
" 25						1			49	56	66
" 26			⅓			⅔			50	64	71
" 27						1			58	60	66
" 28			⅔			⅓			34	60	60
" 29					1				32	50	57
" 30					1				44	48	56
" 31					1				36	50	59

The Tournament.

The tournament that closed on Saturday evening was the biggest event of the kind ever attempted in the city and in fact one of the biggest ever held in the State. Everything went off like clock-work without a hitch and all were well pleased. Julius Block, of St. Peter, won the city lot. Crookston came within one of winning the capital prize standing 75 to St. Paul 76.

A Nicht Wi' Bobby Burns

Or words to that effect. Saturday evening was one long to be remembered by all who were permitted to listen to the rendition of those Scottish songs by the members of the Bainsfather family, father, mother daughter and son. Mr. Bainsfather is as full of Scottish humor and song as an egg is full of meat and his renditions of the humorous side of the Scottish character brought down the house every time he appeared and kept the audience in roars of laughter. He is a good singer and a pleasing actor, and we may say, and keep within bounds, the best ventriloquist we ever had here. Mrs. B. has a rich, sweet voice, tenderly pathetic and touching at times full and clear always and her rendition of the auld Scotch songs is a style we never saw approached—peculiarly her own. It must be heard to be appreciated. Miss Maggie is a fine musician and bids fair to rival her mother in sweetness of tone when her voice shall have become perfected. Master Johnny is a "broth of a boy" with a style peculiarly his own and with a future before him that bids fair to rival his father with no mishap. Each was encored to the turn at every appearance and responded with great good nature, howbeit the size of the audience was not such as to inspire very great exertion. This was an entertainment well deserving a full house but got a very light one we regret to say. The company left for Winnipeg on Sunday where they play an engagement then they go to San Francisco, thence to Australia. It is possible that some day they will return and should they do so they will no doubt see a much larger audience than greeted their first appearance in Crookston.

There are on exhibition, in the show-window of the Berthiume Jewelry Co., two curios in shape of watches over 100 years old. One is a tiny bit of mechanism said to be 151 years old, and the other a huge turnip 115 years old. Both are said to keep excellent time.

FIGURES ON BARBED WIRE.

The barbs of the Baker wire are thickly set with seventy-eight barbs to the rod, and weigh from two to four ounces less than the same number of barbs of any other kind of wire, which makes from seventy-five cents to one dollar and a half per one hundred rods in favor of the Baker wire. We guarantee that the main stran is of equal weight and strength, and quality of any of the best makes of wire. Where we save you money is in the barb, using less material yet giving you a barb of equal strength and more serviceable than any other make of wire. Please examine and satisfy yourself of the correctness of the statement before you buy. To test the truthfulness of our saying, we ask that you take an even number of pounds of our wire and any other wire with main stran of No. 12, and stretch them up, and then make your calculation as to who is furnishing you the most rods of fence for the same money. For sale by STEWART & LAURENCE,
Crookston, Minn.

Insurance.

Did you say? Try the old Continental for fire, cyclone or any thing else liable to happen. Remember the Continental is one of the most solid companies in existence and Elias Steenerson is the only agent in Polk and Norman Counties. Office with Christianson Bros, Robert St. [6-8]

We find it our duty to let the public know that we are agents for the best sewing machine, Domestic. We also have in stock two lighted windows and a general stock of sash and doors.
[52-tf] EIKEN BRO'S.

Salmagundi Club Picnic.

(Communicated.)

Last Friday evening, the Salmagundi Club left for Maple Lake, for a picnic on Saturday, which had been for some time contemplated. The circumstances conspired to make this an exceptionally gay one, and the beautiful freshness of the scene, and the charming day produced a profound hilarity. It proved a fortunate combination when the very elements favored the general disposition for merriment. Arriving at the destination just after the sun had set, all were directly busied with the various camp duties, and soon a tent was built and a roaring camp fire in front of it. The hooting of the owl added a strange wierdness not soon forgotten by the average town lad. After being regaled by a substantial repast, and then a contest as to who could tell the most improbable story, all seek, by mutual consent, an early retirement; not to omit a serenade to the ladies (undertaken at a short distance from the window) but the fear of a sudden shower rendered the strains discordant, yet the inharmonious ripples went on without ceasing as long as the crowd remained until it produced a jargon of merry music and laughter. On the approach of the expected day, all arose with freshness and serenity that soon set the round of fun once more rolling—with the possible exception of the writer who had been unceremoniously thrust from his slumber by the villain of the party. The various sports seemed more attractive than usual and were undoubtedly made full use of, making the shortness of the stay painfully conspicuous. An elaborate dinner had been prepared by the ladies, but no more so than was the appetite eager to receive it and do full justice. The following toasts were then responded to: "The Salmagundi," "The Ladies," "Our Escorts," by one of the escortees, "The Dinner." Though extemporaneous, the idea prevailed that the subjects had been well browned.

Reluctance was the pass-word when shortly afterward all found themselves homeward bound, but the return proved a delightful portion of the excursion. This incident is told: On the way was passed a band of emigrants encamped by the roadside for the night, the tired oxen leisurely pasturing near at hand. A young lady from the city seemed surprised when informed that they were not the exact animals that filled the milkmaid's brimming pail.

Thanks are voted Mr. Wheeler, who during the darkness of the first evening so efficiently and kindly held the lantern while the camp progressed. We dare say if any one desires further light on the subject of the excursion it be had from the same source. Those present were: Mrs. Wheeler, Mrs. McKee, Misses Aaker, Ayers, M. L. Brown, Lauman, Jayne and Race; Messrs. Wheeler, McKee, C. O. Christianson, Crawford, Mix and Kelso.

Half Fare Excursion.

We take special pleasure in calling attention to the excursions to points in Minnesota & Dakota via the St. Paul Minneapolis and Manitoba R'y, from St. Paul or Minneapolis and points South and East which have been announced, leaving St. Paul May 9 and 23 and June 6 and 20, and points South one day earlier, when tickets are to be sold at the low rate of one fare for the round trip. These tickets will be limited to thirty days from date of issue, good ten days going and five for return with stop over within limits. This will enable friends or intending settlers to visit this country during the early spring and summer, at a very small cost. Further particulars can be obtained by addressing

C. H. WARREN,
[2-tf] Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. Paul.

Notice, Farmers!

All farmers in the Red River Valley desirous of getting lower rates for transporting the next crop of wheat, are requested to meet in the Opera House, Moorhead, Minn., at 10 o'clock a. m, Thursday, June 14th, to meet the Board of Railroad and Warehouse Commissioners of Minnesota, who will listen to the wishes and suggestions of those present.

A. M. BURDICK,
F. J. SCHREIBER, } Com.
O. A. KRAGNES,

Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS

Lost, Strayed or Stolen.

From my premises on Sec. 13, Lowell on Saturday May 5th a grade Holstein heifer calf, black with white stripes on sides. A suitable reward will be paid for its recovery.
[5-7] CHAS. DICKENSON.

Horses and Milch Cows.

We have a number of A No 1 milch cows and a lot of young stock; also three or four work teams and one span good mules, for sale cheap for cash or on time.
[3-8] HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 4th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Charles Pelletier against Alexander Pilon for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 1840, dated Nov. 29th, 1880, upon the northeast quarter Section 33, Township 152 n., Range 45 w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Alexander Pilon has failed to plant to trees, tree seeds or cuttings any of said land since date of said entry and that there are now no trees, tree seeds or cuttings standing or growing on said land, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 16th day of August 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.
[7-12] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

A. P. HOLAND,
(Successor to S. S. Johnson.)
PHOTOGRAPHER
COPYING and ENLARGING
in all sizes and first-class work guaranteed.
PICTURE FRAMES
made to order, on short notice.
Any work in my line neatly and promptly executed at lowest living rates.
GIVE ME A CALL.
Studio opposite Post Office,
Robert Street, - - - Crookston, Minn.

THE WORLD FOR $1.50,
I HAVE A
MEN'S SHOE
Veal Calf, standard screw, in lace and congress, I call "The World," which I will sell for
$1.50.
The shoe is all solid and will wear well and look well. I have a good many Easy Plow Shoes and strong Workingmen's at very low prices. Come and see for yourself.
PETER HELLAND,
SECOND STREET, - - - - CROOKSTON.

A GENERAL
CLOSING OUT SALE.
Having decided to consolidate our Crookston stock with that at Faribault, for the
NEXT TWO WEEKS,
or until we move, we will offer to the citizens of Crookston and vicinity the greatest and most unheard of bargains ever offered.
THIS IS NO CATCH PENNY BUSINESS,
BUT A BONAFIDE SALE.
It will be to the interest of the citizens of Polk County to
BUY
AT THIS GREAT SALE
REMEMBER, WE WILL BE HERE BUT A SHORT TIME.
HASKETT & CO.,
Robert Street, - - - McKinnon Block.

STEWART & LAURENCE
WHOLESALE AND RETTIL
HEAVY AND SHELF
HARDWARE,
BAKER STEEL BARBED WIRE.
JEWETT'S STOVES AND RANGES,
Plymouth Binding Twine

NEW MEAT
MARKET
At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,
SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.
Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.
SANDS BRO'S, MAIN ST., CROOKSTON.

D. H. FISK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND LOAN AGENT.
☞ Collections a Specialty. ☜
FERTILE, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,
(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE)
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.
Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.
☞ Farmers custom specially invited,
Terms $1.00 per Day.
GIVE US A CALL.

Euclidites.

Wheat No. 1 Hard 68 cents.

Oats 25 cents.

Crops have improved wonderfully within the last week.

Mrs. M. P. Losey is on the gain.

Dr. Chapin struck water with his drive well.

F. Tiedt is building a large cistern or tank, he says he wants pure water.

Mrs. Parker Shults has been quite sick but is now on the improve.

Mr. Currie has a few more of those oak posts for sale.

Messrs. Kramer and Wikinson, agent and general agent for the Minnesota Chief were in the city last week.

Frank Platte starts for his home in Nebraska this week.

Miss Dahl of Chicago, arrived last week on a visit to her parents.

Cast iron seems to be in demand at 20 cents per hundred.

Robert Teal has been appointed constable.

Wm. Shults and Mrs. Douglass, brother and sister, of Brainard are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Shults.

Capt. L. L. C. Brooks, of St. Paul, was in town Monday on one of his regular monthly trips to the Keystone farm.

E. Taylor & Co., are still in the market for oats in lots. If you have any for sale go and see them.

E. B. Ballou of Tabor a '79 er was calling on friends here Tuesday last. E. B. is one of the "boys" he only grows old in years.

Wm. Davidson so thoroughly enjoyed his trip to the National Park last week that he was not ready to take the return train and got left in Crookston.

Lewis Cottet has three stray head of stock in his herd, owners will please call and get them.

Judge C. E. Harrington is the proper way to address Charlie hereafter, he is Euclid's Justice of the Peace.

Robert Casmey and M. P. Losey are courting in Crookston now days.

Euclid has material for a base ball nine, boys why not organize and join the N. W. L.

George Rose is happy now days, he is through seeding and there is plenty of grass for stock.

One day last week a goodly number of farmers turned out with teams and merchants with supplies and gave Mr. Joseph Allen a lift. They plowed up about 40 acres for him which was a good turn that was fully appreciated by the old gentleman. The more of that kind of spirit in a community the better.

Farmers if you are looking for pointers, take THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL and you will get them.

Charlie White and Vic Tiedt have gone into the fish business, anyone in need of fish will do well to call on them—before going elsewhere.

Wells Misner says he is going to keep his storm windows on until summer comes if it takes all summer for it to get here.

Euclid was written up in fine shape by the Fisher Bulletin last week.

Lewis Giese is putting up a large barn on his farm.

Quite a large number of our young folks met last evening at H. C. Misner's and gave Frank Platte a regular surprise, we wish that we could keep Frank in Euclid. Ice cream and cake was served and all seemed to have a good time.

Beltrami Telautographs.

BELTRAMI, June 4, 1888.

Assistant Supt. of Schools, W. F. Hitchcock, was in this vicinity the latter part of last week visiting the schools. All of the teachers speak very highly of him.

The next meeting of the Young Republican Club will be held at the school house, Saturday June 9th, at 8:30 p. m.

Rev. Warren, of Fertile, will preach here every Sunday evening during the summer.

During the absence of Mr. Ohl the post office will be in charge of Sam Kimberly.

Bill Day, who has a record in the police court of Minneapolis, has been in this town for about two weeks working on the Reis farm. Sunday evening, May 27th, he stole about $15 from some of the boys on the farm and Monday morning he skipped for parts unknown.

More wheat has been marketed here the past week than has been in any one week since last fall.

If any more young poplar trees are cut on Sec. 8, town of Reis, the parties who cut them will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Some of the farmer's boys around here talk of starting a menagerie. They have on hand already four young foxes and one badger.

K. O. Flakue was visiting friends in Crookston yesterday. EDNA.

Angus Items.

ANGUS, June 4, 1888.

Our cold weather has left us, we hope, for good, and all we want to make the crops boom, is rain.

Miss Helen Davis, who has been attending the Normal school at St. Cloud the past winter, returned home on Thursday last. Says she spent a very pleasant winter.

The young people of the Presbyterian Sunday school gave a strawberry festival last Friday evening, the proceeds going to help furnish the new church. Every one was invited and it looked as though they all came; at any rate, if there had been many more a "special" would have had to have been dispatched for more strawberries. Altogether, it was a very pleasant as well as profitable evening.

Peter Keely, of Euclid, has the position of telegraph operator and depot agent at this place at present.

Mr. Gomer Evans has begun work on his new barn.

W. T. Lemen has received a stock of Osborne binders and mowers. Call and took them over.

They say there was a buggy cyclone at Warren on the day of the Farmers' Institute at that place; at any rate Mr. Ballou, Mr. Crocker and Mr. Melloh, who went from Angus, all brought back new buggies. ANGUS.

THE PROHIBITIONISTS.

A Ticket Nominated, and a Platform Built, Including a Woman Suffrage Plank.

The prohibitionist countries at Indianapolis, after much wrangling, got through with its business by the nomination of Clinton B. Frisk of New Jersey, for president and John A. Brush, of Wisconsin for vice president. The following is the platform adopted, though a vigorous battle was fought before it was adopted.

The Prohibition party, in national convention assembled, acknowledging Almighty God as the source of all power in government, do hereby declare:

That the manufacture, importation, exportation, transportation and sale of alcoholic beverages shall be made public crimes, and punished as such.

That such prohibition must be secured through amendments of national and state constitutions, enforced by adequate laws adequately supported by administrative authority; and to this end the organization of the Prohibition party is imperatively demanded in state and nation.

That any form of license taxation or regulation of the liquor traffic is contrary to good government; that any party which supports regulation license or tax enters into alliance with such traffic, and becomes the actual foe of the state's welfare, and that we arraign the Republican and Democratic parties for their persistent attitude in favor of the licensed iniquity, whereby they oppose the demand of the people for prohibition, and through open complicity with the liquor cause defeat the enforcement of law.

For the immediate abolition of the internal revenue system, whereby our national government is deriving support from our greatest national vice.

That an adequate public revenue being necessary, it may properly be raised by impost duties and by an equitable assessment upon the property and legitimate business of the country, but import duties should be so reduced that no surplus shall be accumulated in the treasury, that the burdens of taxation shall be removed from food, clothing and other comforts and necessaries of life.

That civil service appointments for all civil offices, chiefly clerical in their duties, should be based upon moral, intellectual and physical qualities, and not upon party service or party necessity.

That the right of suffrage rests on no mere circumstance of race, color, sex or nationality, and that where, from any cause, it has been held from citizens who are of suitable age and mentally and morally qualified for the exercise of an intelligent ballot it should be restored by the people, through the legislatures of the several states, on such educational basis as they may deem wise.

For the abolition of polygamy and the establishment of uniform laws governing marriage and divorce.

For prohibiting all combinations of capital to control and to increase the cost of products for popular consumption.

For the preservation and defense of the Sabbath as a civil institution without oppressing any who religiously observe the same or any other day than the first day of the week. That arbitration is the Christian, wise and economic method of settling national differences, and the same should, by judicious legislation be applied to the settlement of disputes between large bodies of employes and employers; that the abolition of the saloon would remove the burdens, moral, physical, pecuniary and social, which now oppress labor and rob it of its earnings, and would prove to be the wise and successful way of promoting labor reform, and we invite labor and capital to unite with us for the accomplishment thereof; that monopoly in land is a wrong to the people, and the public land should be reserved to actual settlers, and that men and women should receive equal wages for equal work.

That our immigration laws should be so enforced as to prevent the introduction into our country of all convicts, inmates of dependent institutions, and of others physically incapacitated for self-support, and that no person should have the ballot in any state who is not a citizen of the United States. Recognizing and declaring that prohibition of the liquor traffic has become the dominant issue in national politics, we invite to full party fellowship all those who, on this one dominant issue are with us agreed in the full belief that this party can and will remove sectional differences, promote national unity and insure the best welfare of our native land.

SLEPT WITH A CORPSE.

Murderer Kennett Tells How He Took Annie Daniels' Life.

Those in attendance at the Kennett murder trial at La Crosse were rewarded by hearing what purported to be Kennett's full confession to a fellow prisoner. The name of the party to whom the confession is said to have been made is George Daniels, and if he does not tell the truth he is the most inventive romancer people here ever heard of. His story is that Kennett sought him out and told how he had not only killed Annie Daniel with morphine and ether, but tried once before to do it with laudanum in coffee, resulting in making her very sick. It was first proven that Kennett bought eight ounces of ether and morphine in equal parts. This, as the alleged confession goes, he had concealed in the house, and on Sunday night, after a gentleman visitor had departed, she called Kennett into her room, saying she was nervous and could not sleep. He produced the bottle of ether and morphine and poured some on her handkerchief. She inhaled it and became sleepy. Then he gave her a fresh dose, which made her wild. He held her down in bed till she became composed, and threw the whole of the mixture on her handkerchief and held it to her nostrils. Soon she began to strangle. He tried her pulse and noted when it stopped beating, but her heart throbbed violently for a minute or two longer. When she was dead he got into the bed with his clothes on and slept until morning. That day he searched for money, but found none. At night he again slept with the corpse, keeping the handkerchief saturated with the anæsthetics near her nose, so that if suddenly surprised by such visitors as frequent sporting fancy houses it might appear that she had died of an overdose administered by herself. Tuesday he again searched for money and again that night slept in the house. Wednesday he found the money, and at once got candles fixed into torches for burning the house and left by the midnight train. At Petersburg, Ill., he told the story to Dr. Shipp, a woman physician. She helped him to hide part of the money in his shoe, and the next day after his arrest she called on him in the jail, when he gave her $55. This story has created a great stir in town. Some believe it and some think it a monstrous lie. But there are so many known facts interwoven therewith that it is unlikely, if not impossible, that Daniels should have known them in any way except by Kennett's confession. It is a consistent story from first to last and would explain some things so far not understood.

UNPROVOKED MURDER.

A Fort Benton Man Killed by a Cranky Pole Without Provocation.

One of the most cold-blooded and unprovoked murders ever known was perpetrated near Fort Conrad, Montana. The particulars were delayed by the murdered man's friends trying to sustain his life by slow moves until they could reach medical aid. About a week ago Augustus Brede and Johnny Adams started from Fort Benton to Fort McLeod, N. W. T., and were requested by an impecunious stranger to take him along. He claimed to have friends living in the vicinity of Fort McLeod. Mr. Brede, owner of the team an wagon, consented, and the three started north. Upon reaching Nine-mile coulee, nine miles north of Fort Conrad, they camped for the night. The next morning Brede started after the horses that had gone away during the night, leaving the other two at the wagon. Upon returning three hours later he found Adams under the wagon bleeding freely from the effects of several pistol shots, and the other man gone. Adams said the missing man did the shooting without any cause whatever. He said he was lying under the wagon when the murderer approached and said, "Throw up your hands. I am the father of toughs." Adams thinking it a joke, did as he was told, when the murderer commenced firing. Brede attempted to reach Fort Benton with Adams, but the latter died on the way. It is learned that the murderer's name was Max Hoppa, a Pole, about twenty-seven years of age, well known at McLeod and along the Canadian Pacific. He is a jeweler, has worked at Helena and Butte during the past year, and is evidently a crank, as he has several times said he had lost papers that would some day make him king of Poland. The murdered man's brother at Fort Benton and father at Painted Wood, Dak, have been telegraphed for. A party is in hot pursuit, and if Hoppa is caught it is not improbable that justice will be delayed by the legal course.

An accident occurred near Bordeaux, 84 miles from Cheyenne, Wyoming. A washout on the road six miles north of Bordeaux was being repaired by a work train when the north-bound passenger arrived at Bordeaux. Its crew received orders to rush to the scene of the wash out with an empty engine to learn whether the road could be used by the passenger train. While making this run the engine collided with the work train which had finished repairs sooner than was expected, and was returning to Bordeaux at full speed. Both engines were completely wrecked. The bodies of the three killed were brought to Cheyenne, and four of the injured were sent to the Union Pacific hospital at Denver.

The secretary of the interior holds that the first section of the act of June 15, 1880, does not authorize the purchase and entry of unoffered public lands by trespassers, and that the purchase of such lands does not condone trespass committed upon them. The secretary has requested the attorney general to begin suit for trespass, and to cancel patents for lands which Coe & Carter were wrongfully allowed to purchase and enter along the line of the Union Pacific railroad in Utah, Wyoming and Nebraska.

Advices from Shanghai state that Russian intrigue has been renewed in Corea to induce the king to sever his connection with China. The king resents the retention of the Chinese resident minister at Seoul as interfering with his administration.

Jay Gould, General Manager Clark and other officials of the Missouri Pacific arrived at Omaha on a special train, which was halted at a suburban station. After remaining a few hours they departed for the south. They are making a complete tour of the Missouri Pacific system.

The reduction of the public debt during the month of May amounts to $4,000,000. Twelve million dollars were paid for pensions.

An inquest on the body of William Thompson, woodsman, who died suddenly, was held at Chippewa Falls, Wis. The jury brought in the following verdict: "From testimony given we are unable to determine the cause of death." Considerable comment is made on account of the burial taking place without a post mortem examination.

Commissioner Black has been advised of the arrest of Alice Johnson, of Maine, Otter Tail county, Minnesota, on the charge of perjury committed in her claim for pension as the widow of Nels B. Johnson. It is understood at the pension office that this case excited suspicion more than a year ago, and the secret service officers have been trailing it at intervals ever since. Commissioner Black thinks no arrest would have been made without strong grounds for so doing, and sufficient evidence to insure an indictment.

An interesting transaction is announced in Chicago as completed. The parties are the American Cattle trust on one side and Nelson Morris, the Chicago live stock magnate, on the other. Instead of a gobbling-up process by the trust, the exact opposite is the case. Mr. Morris has bought back from the cattle trust the Fairbanks Canning company, and has satisfactorily dissolved all relations with the trust. The consideration paid in the purchase was $2,000,000.

The St. Paul Knitting Works, including buildings and machinery were burned. The loss was $100,000, but insurance will enable the company to rebuild at once.

About one quarter of the rank and file of the United States army will be on the move. April 13 the adjutant general issued orders for ten regiments to exchange stations, the movements to commence not later than June 1. Nearly all the regiments affected are in the departments of Dakota, Platte, Arizona, Missouri, California and Texas. The expenses of the migration will be about $200,000.

The anarchists at Chicago went through the farce of decorating the graves of their dead. The slab at the head of their graves which the little group surrounded bore the names of Spies, Parsons, Engle, Fischer, Lingg. Underneath these names was the line uttered by Spies just before his execution: "Our silence will yet be more powerful than our words." A photograph of Spies rested upon a basket of flowers, upon his grave, and his Sister Gretchen wept silently over the sod. Mrs. Fischer placed flowers upon the grave of her late husband, and each in turn deposited wreaths, of flowers wrought in other forms, upon the five graves.

The senate committee on the judiciary held two meetings and further considered the nomination of M. W. Fuller to be chief justice, but did not reach a conclusion. There seems to be no doubt that the committee will report favorable on the nomination. A Chicago man has been writing persistently, asking for delay to give him time to put certain things in shape for the presentation to the committee, and he has been accorded the time.

James Sheets, a well-known young farmer, living near Muncil, Ind., while looking through a cupboard drawer for some copper rivets to do some mending with, found a package of dynamite cartridges. Sheets, not knowing what they were, handed them to his hired man, James Adams, who was standing near by. Adams began picking them with a pin, when suddenly one exploded, shattering his hand. His index finger and thumb were completely torn off. His face was also badly burned and bruised. Mr. Sheets's five-year-old daughter was standing near by with a cartridge in her hand, but received no injury.

A young actress at Milwaukee, Wis., complained to Inspector Reimer that she was afraid of Frank Dewey, who had come from Minneapolis and threatened to kill her if she did not marry him, and said that she was afraid he would attempt to carry out his threat. Dewey was arrested and taken to the station, where a loaded revolver, a wicked dagger and a bottle of poison were found on his person. He is a good-looking man about thirty-five years old and claims to have been in business at Minneapolis with a man named Tuffs. He refuses to talk about the lady or say why he was equipped with so many instruments of death, and he will probably be prosecuted for carrying concealed weapons.

Edward Hussoney, one of the proprietors of the Nelsonian Nebraska Weekly newspaper, was fatally shot in the thigh by an unknown person while returnig from the G. A. R. camp fire. The motive is supposed to have been robbery.

The general synod of the Reformed Presbyterian church adopted a resolution, reaffirming the conviction that the constitution of the United States is a virtual agreement or compact to administer the government without reference to Christ or the Christian religion, and that incorporation with the government on the basis of this constitution is therefore an act of disloyalty to Christ.

The engineers, firemen and switchmen of the Union Pacific road held another meeting at Omaha in regard to the running of Burlington trains manned by non-brotherhood, over the Union Pacific bridge, and appointed a committee which waited upon General Superintendent Dickinson. The superintendent said that while the Union Pacific would adhere to its agreement allowing the Burlington to bring its trains over the bridge solid, they would be hauled by Union Pacific engineers. The men accepted this as satisfactory, and no further trouble is anticipated.

Frank Pierce, the noted constable who has brought so many liquor dealers to groan in Des Moines, Iowa, was sentenced to five months in the penetentiary on conviction of attempting to extort money from druggists by threats of prosecution. An appeal has been taken to the supreme court, and he is out on $1,500 bail.

REPUBLICAN COMMENT.

His Red Nose Passed Him In.

A temperance man with a native-born red nose is an object of widespread sympathy and charity, for he is always under the haunting suspicion that he is an old toper from 'way back.

A newspaper man with such a nose, whose carmine hue was a base libel on his temperate character, recently presented himself at a secret democratic meeting in a Connecticut town. He wanted to go in.

"Are you a delegate?" asked the Sergeant-at-Arms.

"No," was the reply.

"Have you any credentials?"

The reporter mutely and significantly tapped his red, red nose.

"All right," responded the doorkeeper, "that will pass you. Come in."—Judge.

Blaine's Letter.

Whitelaw Reid, to whom Mr. Blaine sent his final letter of declination says:

The keen disappointment of Republicans at the declination of Mr. Blaine is natural. So strong had been the desire that his nomination should give the nation opportunity to reverse the decision of 1884, that in spite of his declared wishes, at least half the delegates chosen to the national convention were inclined to vote for him at the outset and many more after a single ballot. But this natural disappointment must not, and will not, blind Republicans to the truth which his two letters so strongly enforced that the Republican party is greater than any man in its cause more potent than the personal popularity of any leader. The Tribune believes that Mr. Blaine is right—that the issue of protection and the Republican party is stronger than any man, however popular. Any candidate whose position is such that he can draw to himself the votes of those who agree on that broad and vital issue will be elected by a vote so decisive that its meaning will never be questioned.

George William Curtis said he had already declared that the two opposing elements in the Chicago convention were represented by Blaine and Gresham, but he was not prepared to say that the withdrawal of Blaine meant the nomination of Gresham. E. P. Wheeler admitted that if Gresham was nominated Mr. Cleveland, in case he became the Democratic nominee, would not get the mugwump support in its entirety.

"There will be a split in our ranks on this matter," he added, "as was plainly indicated at our meeting where a strong feeling against Mr. Cleveland was noticeable. Mr. Gresham will get a large independent vote. Of that I feel certain."

FROM NUMEROUS CITIES.

A Portland (Or.) dispatch says that with Blaine out of the way Gresham will likely get four out Oregon's six votes in the Chicago convention. A St. Louis letter created consternation in the ranks of the plumed knights followers. More than half the Missouri delegation who are for Blaine had given out that Gresham was their second choice. Therefore it can be safely said now that Missouri is for Gresham. He will have over twenty votes, and the delegation may possibly vote as a unit for him. A San Francisco special states that the letter was received with expressions of disappointment. With Mr. Blaine out of the way, if the California delegation votes as a unit, it will cast the vote of the state for Judge Gresham. With Blaine out of the way, says a New Orleans special, the sixteen votes of Louisiana may thus be placed: Morgan, 2; Gresham, 4; Sherman, 10. From Harrisburg, Pa., word comes that with Blaine out of the field, Senator Sherman is the first choice of a number of Pennsylvania Republicans and will get a good vote. Judge Gresham has also many friends. The anti-Gresham men have been claiming that he is not sound on the tariff. At Louisville Ky., they say Blaine's letter has somewhat changed the aspect of affairs there. Sherman now has the first call, but Gresham has gained more by Blaine's retirement than Sherman. Gresham has a large following in Louisville, but Sherman will probably have a majority. of the delegates.

A Scathing Indictment.

From the New York Independent (Ind).

It is now quite evident that the candidate of the Democratic party in the coming campaign is to be Grover Cleveland. We do not say that it is not a fit nomination to be made by that party. We are inclined to think that the man and the party are exactly suited to each other.

As to the man, he stands at present on a level with his party. When he was nominated and elected he was hailed as a great political reformer, who would lift his party to a high position and give the country an improved system of public service. What has he done to fulfill his own pledges and the expectations of his original Mugwump sponsors?

He gave a solemn pledge that the government should be conducted on sound business principles. Men were to be retained in office for competency, experience and faithfulness, regardless of partisan efficiency. This pledge has been constantly, conspicuously and recklessly violated.

He gave his solemn pledge that fitness and not partisan efficiency would be the condition of appointments to office. This pledge has been trampled upon in a countless number of cases.

He declared that "public office is a public trust." What meaning has this declaration in the light of his administration?

He laid down the rule that office-holders must not become perniciously active in politics. Within a few months thereafter he suspended and restored District Attorney Benton, of Missouri, for taking the stump, while District Attorney Stone, of Pennsylvania, was suspended and removed for doing precisely the same thing in a far less pronounced way. Benton was a Democrat, Stone a Republican. The rule as thus modified would seem to apply to Republicans only.

He said public employes have the right to insist that "merit and competency shall be recognized instead of party subserviency, or the surrender of honest political belief." Out of over 56,000 offices about 43,000 were filled with Democrats in the first two years of the Administration. Thousands of competent and faithful employees now know, to their sorrow, that "merit and competency are seldom, if ever, found outside the Democratic party. He has simply fallen back into the arms of his party, than which, before his election, he was said to be so much better.

His pledges were magnificent; his performances disgraceful.

His scheme of service was fine; its fulfillment a farce.

He sets out to lift the Democratic party; he ends by letting down the Government.

He began as a conspicuous reformer; he is ending as a conspicuous failure.

What are his claims on the suffrage of the country? Not reform, not good appointments, not patriotic unpartisanship. He has treated the country to a free trade message practically advocating a tariff "for revenue only" without proper regard to the principle of protection; he has made glad all England by giving the laurels to Canada on the fisheries treaty; he has lowered the tone of the Indian service and interfered unwarrantably with religious matters in the mission schools among the Indians—with which matters it is simply impertinent for him to meddle; he has allowed, and we believe now allows and firmly intends to allow, political circulars to issue from the government departments in Washington. Such are his passports to the confidence of the people. We do not believe the people now want a man for president who is not a great deal better than Grover Cleveland.

Still another thing, President Cleveland has practically and dishonorably eaten his own utterances given at his inauguration. What did he mean by these words? Did he really and honestly mean what he said? What Democrat can read his declaration and condemn James G. Blaine if he should finally allow his name—after twice or thrice declining—to be presented to the National Republican Convention? What could he say about these words in a second letter, if nominated? What will the country say about the sincerity of this utterance: if his name appears in another campaign? It will say: WE DO NOT WANT A SECOND TERM OF SUCH A MAN AS GROVER CLEVELAND.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

Extensive preparations are already in progress for the assembly, which will be held in Maplewood park, on the banks of Clear Lake, near Waseca, in July. Eminent speakers, professors and clergymen have been secured and no expense has been spared by the Maplewood Park association to make this assembly the most interesting, instructive and successful yet held. It is understood that the eminent divine, Dr. Talmage, will be in attendance and speak several times during the assembly; also the great revivalist, Sam Jones.

The jury in the case of Frank Campbell, on trial at Mankato for horse theft, returned a verdict of not guilty.

Suit has been begun at Farmington by C. P. Carpenter against the Western Union Telegraph company for damages caused by failure to properly transmit and deliver a message while plaintiff was at Brown's Valley in June, 1887.

The annex of the St. Anthony & Dakota Elevator company at Alexandria, collapsed letting about 30,000 or 35,000 bushels of wheat on to the elevator track. The grain was shoveled into cars as rapidly as possible. The building is a total wreck. If rain holds off the loss on grain will not be so heavy.

The first accident that has occurred with electric lights took place at Sauk Center. As Eddie Simonton, a clerk in Wood's & Son's dry goods store, was handling a shutter which had some iron trimmings, he accidentally touched the electric wire with it. The current of electricty immediately followed the iron down the shutter and gave Simonton a severe shock, stunning him and knocked him nearly senseless. Several lights in the vicinity of the accident were extinguished, and a number of people were quite badly frightened. No damage was done, and no one was injured except Simonton.

The annual report of the Farmers' warehouse at Winnebago City shows a total of 515,014 bushels of grain bought of the crop of 1887. The cost of handling all expenses was 7.4 mills per bushels. A small profit was disclosed of about one-half cent a bushel. The farmers in this market have realized an average of two cents a bushel more for their grain by reason of this warehouse.

Charles Mattson, a farmer, died very suddenly in Richardson & Co.'s store at Rice Lake. He was on his way to Mora, and, in ascending a steep hill, his horses were stuck in the mud. In jumping off to extricate his horses he ruptured a blood vessel and was carried into the store, where he expired in a few minutes. Mattson was a well-to-do farmer in the town of Stanchfield, Isanti county, and was a commissioner of his county.

Frank Kininger, charged with forging Wendell Hodapp's name to a note as endorser, was tried at Mankato The jury found him guilty, but recommended him to the mercy of the court. The lighest sentence that can be imposed upon him is five years in the penitentiary.

Peter Schenck of Wendall, Stearns county, a seventeen-year-old boy, went out hunting. He dragged his gun after him in crawling through a fence. The weapon was discharged, and the charge lodged in his abdomen with fatal effect.

Bill Boyd, who has served a term in the penitentiary for being implicated in a shooting in a house of ill fame, was arrested at St. Cloud and bound over to await the February term of the Sherburne county court for keeping a house of ill fame.

An interesting suit has been going on in justice court at Austin, the amount involved being 75 cents. A lady is in dispute with her dressmaker in regard to the amount due for work and the latter has retained the dress until the amount charged is paid.

In the case of the shooting of W. Martinka the grand jury at New Ulm brought in a verdict of man-slaughter in the first degree against Marshal Wihkleman and Patrolman Leech. Bail was fixed at $2,500 in each case by Judge Webber, and they will have their trial at the fall term of court.

Frank Taylor fell into the Des Moines river from the bridge at Jackson. The water at this point is very deep, and the current is extremely swift. Cries for help attracted the attention of Messrs. Owens and Vandeworker, who immediately went to the rescue. Taylor was found at the edge of the stream fully an eighth of a mile below his place of immersion, and within a few rods of the mill dam over which the water was pouring in volumes. He was dragged out more dead than alive.

People living in the neighborhood of Lake Winona are a good deal exercised over the appearance of an enormous fish which spouts water fifteen or twenty feet in the air, and is declared by many to be a species of whale. The fish is said to be four or five feet long, very large and heavy, with smooth skin and without scales. His movements in the water were slow and sluggish and he seemed to be frequently burrowing with his head into the highway as if seeking an outlet from the lake. One man emptied a repeating rifle at the uncouth visitor, but the bullets seemed to glance from the fish's skin and to make no impression whatever.

Large numbers of cattle in Rice county are reported to be dying, the cause of death being unknown. One man has lost 30, another 19 head.

A large and enthusiastic meeting was held at Tracy for the purpose of discussing the question relative to voting bonds for a north and south railroad to run through Worthington, Fulda, Avoca and Currie, the county seat of Murray county, through Tracy. Much interest was manifested and a vote for bonds of $7,500 from Currie and $10,000 from Tracy was the issue of the meeting. Currie and other towns interested were well represented and a large number of Murray and Lyon county farmers were in attendance. The question is being agitated in an enthusiastic manner and the present outlook is good for a road.

JOE'S STORY.

I was enjoying a canoe trip down the Allegheny in the summer of 188—, and was paddling into the suburbs of Pittsburg, one evening, after several weeks spent upon the water, when a rough voice hailed me from the river bank, requesting that I should paddle over on that side of the river in order that the owner of the voice might examine my little craft. I found the man upon the bank to be the foreman in one of the immense founderies near by. He became so interested in the subject of my trip and craft that he insisted upon my spending the night at his house. It was a neat little white-painted cottage, cosy and comfortable. That evening while sitting before the blazing wood fire in the grate, which was rendered necessary on account of a slight chilliness in the out-door atmoshere, he related to me the following story, which I have transcribed from memory for the readers of the Telegraph:

We were boys together, Jim and I, and many a time we tried each other's strength in a friendly bout at wrestling. So evenly were we matched that it never was really settled as to which of us was champion of the school we attended. Jim's folks and mine were next door neighbors in the manufacturing town of S——, in England, and we two boys were always together, hunting birds' nests, going swimming or skating, and sometimes, I am sorry to say, committing depredations on the neighboring orchards. When Jim and I quit work we were both sent to the same iron mill. We were each given the task of tending a big trip hammer, our work bringing us side by side all day. Jim sprung up into manhood a little heavier and stronger than I, for I had a hard spell of the fever just after setting to work in the mill. He grew into a manly man whom it did a person good to see, and his heart was as big as his body. But he was that bashful and awkward when women folks were about, that he would often leave the house when a girl would happen to visit their home, and would hide away until she was gone.

And yet he was as tender-hearted as a baby, and big, hard-fisted strong-minded man that he was, I have seen him brush the tears from his eyes when some barefooted brat would come begging through the mill with a pitiful story of hunger and want upon his lips. And then he would reach into his pockets and give the little waif every cent he had kept over from his week's wages. And we would all give something to the little beggar, although we needed the money at home; for you may imagine that with our small pay none of us were any too forehanded in money matters.

If rich people only knew how much the poor help the poor out of their little earnings I think they would treat them differently and respect them a little more than they do. I shall never forget how faithfully Jim helped my folks nurse me through my fever, setting up with me of nights and caring for me as tenderly as a woman could have done. And after I had got well enough to work again he would always help me with my task, sometimes working after hours so that I might catch up what I lost by being weak-like from my sickness. We never had a secret from each other. Jim told me of all his longings and hopes of success in life, and I was always as open-minded with him.

The mill, with its dirt and noise and heavy work, always seemed kind of gloomy to both of us, and we had talked of going out to America and settling on government land and farming together, and becoming independent, and perhaps winning a home of our own sometime—for the mill didn't pay any too good wages then. We had a hard time to get along, for Jim's father and mine both died near the same time, about a year after we went into the mill, leaving us each a large family to support. Perhaps it was our hard struggle with poverty that made us dislike the old mill somewhat, but there were other things too. Jim always had a wish to make something out of himself and to become independent of bosses and the like; and the work we did, forever the same, and among such rough hands as were employed in the mill, made it worse. Our men generally hadn't any higher aim than to get money enough ahead to get drunk on Saturday night of each week. Jim's nature was finer than theirs, and he felt his superiority, modest as he was. The more we talked of going to America the more we wished to go; and as I thought of getting away from the terrible grind of the mill work and the grimy manufacturing town where we lived, out into the clear, bright atmosphere of the country, where we could work for ourselves, the old mill grew more and more hateful to me every day. The noise of its hammers and rolling wheels seemed ever to be grinding into my soul, and at night when I went to my work across the meadows—for we had to work extra hours in the busy season—the light shining out into the darkness from its great engines and forges and windows made it seem as though it was some horrible demon, such as I had read in goblin tales, until I grew to be well nigh afraid of it sometimes, in my imagination, and to wonder whether it might not come out of its way to swallow me up in one of its angry spells. Somehow Jim dreaded the mill, and had some sort of a superstitious feeling about it, same as I, and we used to wonder together whether we would ever get free from it.

We had managed to save nearly enough money to take us to America, when one day something came into our lives that soon changed our plans. I was walking across the meadows to work one morning, when I found a little glove lying in the path just before me. It was a dainty glove, such as would fit the hand of a fairy or an angel, I thought, as I picked it up and drew its soft slender fingers through mine. I know that it couldn't belong to any of the women folks in the town, for there were none about the neighborhood who could have put it on. I was looking at the delicate little thing, and wondering how it came to be there, when a soft, sweet voice startled me, it was so near by: "If you please, sir, that is my glove." I looked up, and there standing by me, was a beautiful stranger girl, her roguish blue eyes looking through me it seemed, and just such a smile on her rosebud mouth as would show that she was amused at my studying so deeply over her glove. "Mary" was her name, and she was the daughter of our new engineer, who had just moved into the place. In going to the mill with her father she had dropped the glove where I found it, and had returned to look for it. These facts she told me on our way to the mill, as she tripped along by my side, seeming scarcely to bend the blades of grass upon which she stepped.

I had felt a sort of shock when I first saw her standing in the path before me, and by the time we got to the mill I would have died for that girl. I didn't know what it was then, but I knew afterward. Love comes kind of sudden sometimes, and sometimes again it comes slow; but it comes to stay, just the same, if it is true love, which ever way it may come. I saw Mary often in the next few weeks, and I grew deeper in love with her every day. She brought dinner and supper to her father, and every time she passed the great hammer where I worked, her bright smile seemed to light up the grimy mill, just as though it were heaven, while she was there. Every one in the mill grew to like Mary, and even the roughest hand would take off his hat in her presence, as acknowledging that she was a superior being. I often wondered if Jim noticed how kindly she spoke to me, and how friendly the nod and how bright the smile which she gave me in passing the place where we were at work; for we had become quite well acquainted in the few weeks after her arrival, and I had taken her to church a time or two. But Jim scarcely seemed to look at her when she passed and never voluntarily spoke to her. When any one would happen to mention her name while he was about, he would always either change the subject at once or turn and walk away. I supposed that it was on account of his natural bashfulness or the aversion to women which he was said to have. I wondered how any one could help being interested in Mary. Somehow Jim and I got so that we seldom spoke of our plan of going to America, and when we did mention it, it was only half-heartedly. I would not have gone away now and left Mary's presence for a free gift to me of all the world's wealth: and I studied many an hour over the best manner in which to break the matter to Jim that I had given up going. And one day when I had mustered up courage enough to say to him that I thought we could do better in the old mill for a while yet, he quite took my breath away by turning suddenly and grasping my hand in his, while he said it was just his idea also. I was so surprised, for I knew that he had set his heart on going, and I could not fathom the reason for his sudden conversion. But I was to happy in the thought that neither of us were to go to wonder long over his change of mind.

Months rolled on and Mary and I were plighted lovers. I had never said anything to Jim about my great happiness; for the love I had for Mary seemed to sacred a thing to speak of even to Jim. I was in Mary's company nearly every evening. Jim and I had been accustomed to taking long walks together of evenings, but now he strayed off alone, quiet and melancholy it appeared to me. I was sorry for him; and thinking that maybe my neglect of him was the cause of his downheartedness I sometimes tried to rally him and joke with him about his reserved ways, but he seemed rather hurt by my words, and soon began to avoid me as much as possible and to wander away by himself into quiet places where he would be apt to meet with no one. As soon as my wedding day was fixed I determined to tell Jim about our engagement. When I revealed it to him he started back as though surprised, and then recovered himself he slowly reached out his hand and congratulated me in a husky, reserved tone of voice, so different from his usual cheery, good-natured manner of speaking that I noticed it even then. And then his eyes took on a far-away look, and he turned from me in a way I could not understand. It seemed so cold and unnatural, when I had expected such a different reception of the news. I sprang after him with the cry on my lips: "Jim, old boy, you don't bear me any ill will, do you?" He turned, and I saw that his face was as pale as though he were a ghost, but with an effort he laughed the matter off by saying he was taken with a sudden pain in his side. And then he spoke in such a hearty way, like his old self, and talked so rapidly about what a happy man I ought to be, that I soon forgot his strange words and stranger actions. After this he never would remain alone with me for a moment. He began to neglect his duties a great deal, in one instance even having high words with the superintendent of the mill over some work which he had carelessly done. It was so different from his former self that everybody noticed it. I wondered if his change toward me was from the fact that I had neglected his company for that of Mary, but I didn't like to say anything to him about it lest he might misunderstand me and feel hurt.

One night—and I shall never forget that night to my dying day, for I still dream of it, and shudder always at its remembrance. It was a Wednesday night, and Mary and I were to be married the following Monday. I was sitting by the fire at home about ready to retire to sleep, when some one knocked at the door. I was startled on opening it to find Jim there, for it had been a long time since he had been to see me. I invited him to walk in, but he excused himself and said that the Wales had come in and tied up at the dock, and that the superintendent had sent for us to go to the mill for night work. I was not surprised at this, for we were frequently called on to finish some work up at night for shipment by steamer arriving at the wharf earlier than expected, so I told Jim to wait a moment and I would be ready. Throwing on my working blouse and hat I joined him and we started for the mill.

It was a very dark night, for a storm was brewing and the sky was covered with clouds. Jim walked in front of me without uttering a word, and I having become accustomed to his late queerness of manner, followed as silently.

We soon reached the edge of the town, and then struck across the old familiar path through the meadows. In the distance the lights of the great mill shone out from its hundred windows like the eyes of a dragon, and the lower story, with its redly gleaming furnaces, seemed the maw of some great monster prepared to swallow those who came within its reach.

All my old dread of the mill came back to me with tenfold force. You may call it superstition, if you like, but I shuddered, hesitated, and was half inclined to turn back. Shaking off this strange feeling with an effort, I continued on. On entering the building, I noticed that none of the other "hands" were there, and when I spoke to Jim about it, he quietly remarked that the superintendent had sent for them and that they would be there presently. Passing to our usual places, Jim pointed out some bars that were to be hammered into shape, and as the steam was up and everything ready, I slipped the belt upon the pulley and stooped to lift one of the bars into place. Suddenly, and without warning, I received a heavy blow upon the head; I felt myself seized by a powerful grip from behind and was forced to the floor, face downward, my hands bound behind me, and before I could realize what was occurring I found myself lying upon my back, tied securely to the anvil beneath the great steam hammer. Stunned, for the moment, almost to the point of unconsciousness, I yet managed to turn my head sufficiently to see that Jim was standing at my feet. I shall never forget that awful sight. It was Jim, my old friend and schoolmate, but never before had there been such a change in a human being. He was bareheaded and his eyes were bloodshot, the veins in his forehead stood out like dark cords, his face was wildly demoniacal in his expression and his mouth was filled with a white foam, flecked with drops of blood, where he had bitten through and through his lip in his excitement. I pray God I may be spared such a sight again. His close-knit, perfect form was drawn to its full height. He had an arm raised, and the finger of his hand was touching the lever, which, pressed upon, would release the steam hammer for its descent. He leaned over me until I could feel his hot breath on my cheek and hist from between his set teeth:

"You won my Mary from me with your accursed ways but she shall never be your wife. You shall die here the death that you deserve, and I will bring her here to see what a handsome corpse you will make when you have been crushed under your own hammer," and a fiendish laugh rang through the rafters of the old mill. The truth flashed through my mind in an instant. Ah! now I knew why Jim had acted so strangely of late months. He loved Mary with that intense nature of his, and his unrequitted love had unbalanced his mind. His maddened brain had conceived the idea of crushing me with my own hammer, the one at which I had worked so long, and he had come to the mill, fired the engine, started the machinery in motion, and had then called for me with an invented tale of night work. I saw it all now. Fool that I had been not to have realized it before. Yes, I now lay at the mercy of a madman, the slight pressure of whose finger upon the lever would crush me into a jelly. I looked up to the mass of iron and steel suspended above me, awaiting only the maniac's pleasure to descend with dreadful force. I thought of my schoolboy days and the many happy hours Jim and I had spent together; of my first meeting with my loved Mary, and of our following courtship, and of the happy day that would have come so soon when I should have called her "wife."

It seemed hard to die thus without a struggle just when life had begun to open up its brightest prospects for me. Then my thoughts lifted as I lay there, to long since forgotten incidents of my life, occurrences many of which I repented of, and wished that I could enter the other world free from their results, and little sins which I had committed considering them trifling before but which loomed up in these last moments to graver dimensions. A dying man thinks rapidly, and although it seemed an age to me yet all these reflections must have passed through my mind in a few seconds of time. Was there no hope for me? That awful face, lately wreathed in smiles of friendship, now twisted into an expression of the deadliest hatred, answered "no." It seems strange to me now, but I do not think I uttered a word of pleading in those seconds when my life hung by so slender a thread. The utter hopelessness of appeal as shown by the determined face and set teeth of the madman may have deterred me.

Suddenly I remembered having heard that a madman could be appeased, sometimes by falling in with his humor, when he could not be coaxed or driven. It was a last desperate hope that moved me, but still a hope. I mustered all my self-possession for the effort, and speaking to Jim in as steady a voice as I could I acknowledged that I deserved death at his hand, but that before he took my life I should like to have the privilege of writing a line to my mother, telling her where to find the money I had saved up, that she might receive it and be comforted in her old age. I knew that Jim thought the world of my mother, who had always been so kind to him, and I judged that I could best reach his feelings in that way than any other. And I was right about it, for although he hesitated, yet when I had promised him I would not attempt to escape, but that if he would allow me to go over to the desk, which stood in one corner of the room, when I had finished the letter I would return to the hammer and allow him to rebind me as I was, he seemed satisfied. Stooping, he cut the rope which bound me and lifted me to my feet. But he still held me with a strong grip, and, brandishing a short iron bar about my head, threatened to end my life the moment I made an effort to escape. Leading me to the desk he placed pen and paper before me and with the iron bar still held in a threatening attitude commanded me to write quickly. The cords had been bound so tightly about my wrists that they had cut the flesh, and as I grasped the pen the blood from my wounds trickled down and stained the paper with its crimson drops.

I was still dazed from the effects of the blow upon my head and the suddenness of it all, and my brain whirled so that I scarcely knew what I was doing. I could not think of a word to write, but the dreaded voice of the madman at my side telling me, in nervous, impatient tones, to "hurry up," chilled me through with thoughts of my situation and what was to follow the completion of my letter. Weakened as I was, I was no match for the strong man beside me, now doubly strong with a madman's strength. But I had always been more agile than Jim, and I knew that behind me a short distance there was a horizontal fixed bar of wood, just below the ceiling, which had been used as a storage rack, but was now unoccupied. In our noontime athletics I had often sprang and grasped it with my hands, swinging there and "skinning the cat," as we called it, beneath it. But Jim, with his heavier body, never was able to spring high enough to reach it, although he had frequently tried to do so. Just above this bar there was an opening in the floor of the upper story, made years ago for the passage of a large belt, now unused. If I could elude the madman for a moment and reach that bar I might gain a respite, at least, but his grip upon my arm was as tight as ever and his tones were now so fierce that I knew I could keep him from violence but a little while longer.

A thought came to me. I stopped my pen on a downward stroke, and looking up into his face I said as coolly as I thought it was a matter of the least interest in the world to me, "Jim, who is that coming up the stairway?" The ruse succeeded. Thrown off his guard he released his hold on my arm, stepped a few paces toward the stairway and bent his head to listen. Like a flash I made a rush for the bar, dodging the piece of iron which the madman in his fury threw at me and which buried itself in the opposite wall. Quick, now! I just had time to grasp the bar and draw myself above it when Jim sprang at me, narrowly missing my feet with his fingers; then up through the hole, out of breath but at liberty. But it seemed as though my liberty must end in a very short time, for there was no sufficient hiding place in the room, and I could already hear the madman's feet upon the stairway which he was ascending three steps at a time. I must think rapidly. Where was I to look for help? What was I to do? The floor upon which I stood was the uppermost one in the mill. From it a ladder led to the roof by means of a trap-door. But this door was a heavy one, and long before I could lift its ponderous weight sufficiently to get upon the roof I would be overtaken by my pursuer.

Suddenly I remembred that a stout lightning rod ran to the ground, fastened to the wall near a window, opposite where I was standing. The window was open. I darted, rather than ran, to it, and stepping upon the sill I stretched my arm along the outside wall. Yes, thank God! I could reach it. I wrapped my fingers about the rod and swung my body from the window. I was not a moment too soon, however, for I could hear my pursuer spring to the upper floor and begin his search for me. I was swinging high above the ground and if my hold slipped I must be dashed to pieces by the fall. I must be quiet, too, for the rod rattled in its glass insulators at every movement I made. Slowly, and with superhuman efforts, I descended, but just as I reached within ten or twelve feet of the ground the rod broke with my weight, at a defective place, and I fell with a crash upon a pile of boards. The noise brought Jim to the window and at once he realized how I had given him the slip. With dreadful curses on his lips—more dreadful because they were the first I had ever heard him utter—I saw him reach out for the rod, and then I got upon my feet and ran toward the town whose houses looked so dark and dim and far away.

It was a wild race for life across those meadows, either imaginary or real, for I never knew whether he climbed down the rod and followed me or not. It seemed as though I never would get to town, but when my strength was well nigh exhausted I sank down upon the doorstep of the first house I came to and succeeded in arousing the family within. In as few words as possible I told them what had occurred, and in a short while all that portion of the town was notified and a large party formed for the purpose of searching for Jim. Weak as I was, I insisted upon accompanying them. Just as we turned the corner of the village church, which had shut out the view across the meadow, some one exclaimed: "My God! the mill is on fire!" And true enough there was the mill before us with a tall shaft of fire springing from its roof. The madman had fired the mill! Sending one man back to alarm the town, we hurried forward. By the time we reached the mill the whole upper story was on fire, while the flames were breaking out through a dozen places in the roof. Upon the tallest point of the roof, hedged about with fire stood Jim, his form appearing gigantic in size as it was outlined against the dark clouds of the sky. Seeing us he danced demoniacally in his rage uttering curses upon me for having stolen his bride and only pausing in his imprecations to send out the wild, ringing laugh of a maniac upon the night air. We did everything we could to reach and save him, but all in vain.

In a very few minutes after our arrival the flame-wrapped roof fell in, and the mill was a furnace of fire. Poor Jim—a fearful ending to the bright dreams of his life! As the result of that awful night, I was taken down with brain fever and lay for weeks hovering between this world and the next, and was only won back to earth through the tender care of my loving Mary. As soon as I was able to resume work we were quietly married. The mill was rebuilt; but the place was too full of saddening memories to us, and so we came to this country years ago. My wife here is the "Mary" of my story and the occupant of the cr[illegible] over there is our little Joe, 3 years old next week.—Germantown Telegraph.

Senator Hale and the other members of the United States senate committee have begun at New York the investigation of the operation of the civil service law in the custom house. It is probable that Surveyor Beatties department will be taken up first. Beattie glories in his utter disregard of the civil service law. Another official who will receive special attention is Deputy Collector Davis, who has half a dozen relatives in the various departments in violation of the civil service law.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

Kansas City is shaken to the core over the question of allowing its children to play marbles "for keeps."

Some of the very poor people in Philadelphia get their small children taken care of in public institutions during the winter and draw them out in the spring.

Miss Nola Twigg, 17 years old, who has been employed as a servant in a private family at Portland, Ore., has fallen heir to $100,000 in England. By means of advertising she was discovered.

The length to which some men will go to avoid labor is almost beyond comprehension. Thomas Cosgrove, a prisoner in Santa Clara, Cal., rather than work, has lived on bread and water and in solitary confinement for two weeks. "No sweat of the brow racket for me," he says.

The Queen of England's grandson, George "Collars and Cuffs," is irreverent. He was dancing at a ball recently with a pretty but plebeian partner, when his sister called him to account. "You can go and hum God save grandmother," was his retort, "I'll dance with whom I please."

One of the most sensational events recently occurring in Washington was the purchase of a new straw hat by Attorney General Garland. The fact Mr. Garland has worn his discarded hat for twelve long years, as he himself testifies, makes his late purchase an event of considerable interest. But men do reckless things in a presidential year.

Angus Keith, a farmer, living eight miles from Louisville, Ga., says we had a fine rain the other night, and when he looked out in the morning he was surprised to see the ground literally covered with tiny frogs. He said they covered several acres, and were in thousands. He believes they came down with the rain.

A justice in Indiana who had endeavored vainly to recover $20 he had loaned an acquaintance had the latter before him as a witness recently, and managed quietly to stir him up to an outburst of ire that just fitted a fine of $20 for contempt of court. The justice, who remained cool and collected (the $20), may be said to have got in his fine work.

A New York Bachelor, over seventy years of age, recently visited Maine, fell in love with a damsel less than half his age, was accepted, and went home to prepare for the coming of his bride. When all things were in order, instead of going after his betrothed himself, he sent his younger brother. The younger man was pleased with his future sister-in-law, so pleased that he persuaded her to marry him before starting for New York.

In 1890 will end the term of 100 years during which the cities of Boston and Philadelphia have each enjoyed the revenue from a bequest of $5,000 made by Benjamin Franklin. The money was to be loaned out to young married artificers, and the trust has been executed, although the lapse of a century requires a new disposition of the funds. It is significant that while in Boston the $5,000 has grown to nearly 328,000; in Philadelphia the $5,000 has become only $70,000.

A company is now being formed in London to bridge the English Channel from Dover to Calais. The bridge is to be 20 miles long, 160 feet above the level of the sea and the span between the piers is to be 1,600 feet. It will carry four lines of railway track and the cost is estimated at £32,000,000. It is to be conctructed entirely of iron in open work, combining lightness and strength and offering the slightest surface to the sea. It will require 2,000,000 tons of iron and can be built in six years.

W. L. Wilder says in Science: "It is a fact not generally known that if one holds his breath, wasps, bees, and hornets can be handled with impunity. The skin becomes sting-proof, and, holding the insect by the feet and giving full liberty of action, you can see her drive her weapon against the impenetrable surface with a force that lifts her body with every stroke, but let the smallest quantity of air escape from the lungs and the sting will penetrate at once. I have never seen an exception to this in twenty-five years observation."

It is quite customary when any one desires to show how little man knows, after all, to ask "who can tell what makes a blade of grass grow, or why it grows?" But there are equally great mysteries closer to man than even of that of the grass. For instance, what man can tell why every man who pays heed to style is now putting his scarf pin in the upper left hand corner of his scarf? Who first wore his pin that way, or what man or body of men ordered the pins worn that way? When last scarf pins were worn they were put in the middle of the scarf. Then, very mysteriously, they were not worn at all. Now they reappear in this peculiar way.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Abstract of the Proceedings of the Senate and House.

SENATE.

The senate in executive session adopted the following resolution without a division: That the injunction of secrecy be removed from all proceedings of the senate in reference to the treaty with Great Britain now under consideration.

Motions from the Democratic side to postpone the treaty until December and to lay on the table the motion to sit with open doors were ruled out of order. The motion made last week by Senator Sherman to proceed with the consideration of the treaty was carried by 21 to 19.

HOUSE.

The house considered the legislative bill. Mr. Kerr of Iowa commented on civil service reform as practiced by the Democratic party, and sent to the clerk's desk and had read a circular letter to federal officeholders in Iowa, written by the secretary of the Democratic state committee of Iowa, asking for voluntary contributions. A sharp interchange on the merits of the civil service law and the attitude of the two parties toward it then took place between Messrs. Weaver of Iowa, Steele of Indiana, Cannon of Illinois and others.

The army appropriation bill was reported to the house to-day. It appropriates $24,289,700, which is $564,981 more than the appropriation for the current fiscal year.

Chairman Hatch, of the house committee on agriculture, to-day announced the following subcommittee, which, as provided by a resolution some days ago, will begin the compilation of a general food adulteration act from the various measures on the subject now pending before the committee: Messrs. Burnett, of Massachusetts; Stahlnecker, of New York. Davidson, of Alabama; Conger, of Iowa, and Laird, of Nebraska. Mr. Hatch was added to the subcommittee by the subcommittee itself.

SENATE.

The fisheries treaty was debated in open session, Messrs. Forge and Beck making the principal speeches.

HOUSE.

In consideration of the legislative appropriation bill considerable debate was had over the clauses making an appropriation for the office of surveyors general.

The legislative bill as it stands contains no appropriation for the salary of the governor of Dakota. Unless the bill should be amended in the senate, Gov. Church will have to farm this year for a living, while bearing the honors of the governorship for glory alone.

SENATE.

The executive journal, covering everything connected with the fisheries treaty from the time it reached the senate, is to be printed in the Record. It shows that Senator Hoar made the motion which has been credited to Senator Sherman, and which was adopted, that the consideration of the treaty be with open doors. Mr. Sherman was, however, one of the three (Messrs. Dawes and Teller being the others) who voted in favor of the Riddleberger resolution after it had been adversely reported from the committee on foreign relations. The resolution was lost by a vote of 41 to 3.

The Pacific railroad telegraph bill was favorably reported to the senate. It is the house (Anderson) bill amended by striking out the word "construct." It requires the subsided roads to maintain and operate public telegraph lines, but the effect of the amendment is to permit their acquisition by purchase, or in any other way the companies see fit.

HOUSE.

The conference report on the bill to establish a department of labor was agreed to by the senate. The house also adopted the conference report and the bill passed in substantially the same shape as it came from the senate.

The house committee on the judiciary amended the senate bill relative to dispositions in the United States courts, so as to require the United States law to conform with the state law in taking those dispositions. A favorable report was ordered on the senate bill to make judges of circuit and district courts interchangable.

SENATE.

The senate committee on the judiciary failed again to reach a conclusion in regard to the nomination of Melville W. Fuller to be chief justice. It is understood that further information from Chicago is awaited. The most serious of the charges brought against Mr. Fuller are those from Mr. Dunlevy of Chicago. They allege that the clerk of the court and Mr. Fuller were jury commissioners in 1881, and that Mr. Fuller drew a jury before which a case in which he was himself heavily interested was tried.

HOUSE.

Mr. Mills of Texas moved that the house go into committee of the whole on the tariff bill, debate on the first paragraph to be limited to twenty minutes. Mr. Holman of Indiana spoke in favor of cheap lumber. Mr. McCormick of Pennsylvania maintained that there was no such thing as a lumber trust, and that the existing tariff on lumber was entirely reasonable.

SENATE.

The senate passed, among others, the following bills:

Senate bill to authorize the Paris, Choctaw & Little Rock Railroad company to construct and operate a railway, telegraph and telephone line through the Indian Territory.

Senate bill creating an additional retired list of the army for eighty officers now on the active list, but incapacitated for active service.

House bill to protect lands belonging to Indians from unlawful grazing, with amendments.

The senate bill authorizing the president to place on the retired list, with the grade of major, Maj. Gen. William W. Averill.

HOUSE.

In the house Mr. Mills moved that the rules be suspended and evening sessions ordered for the consideration of certain bills, but, as he would not consent to an amendment setting apart certain sessions for the considerations of pension bills, the Republicans refused to vote. As no quorum could be secured, Mr. Mills withdrew his resolution.

The house committee on public buildings decided unanimously to recommend that the house pass the Allentown (Pa.) public building bill over the president's veto. The committee's report will contain no reflection upon the president's course, but will hold that the committee has better facilities than the executive for ascertaining the needs of the town where it is proposed to erect a building.

Allen Sturgis, who was locked up in jail at Thompson, Ga., for robbery and incendiarism was taken out by a gang of masked men and lynched. Sturgis' body was found at daylight hanging from a tall oak tree. None of his family would touch the remains and they were turned over to a medical college.

Mrs. Willi, aged fifty-two years, committed suicide at Dubuque, Iowa. She left home at 6 o'clock in the morning and wandered about the city until 10 o'clock, when she went out and jumped from a bridge into the river. Assistance came too late to save her. She was addicted to the strong drink habit, and in a fit of delirium sought death. She leaves a husband and two sons.

Earthquake disturbances of a pronounced character have been experienced every night for the last week or two in certain sections of Charleston, S. C. The shocks have been of sufficient energy to awaken the inhabitants and rattle windows, chandeliers, and glassware in a lively manner. In the house of C. C. Habenicht, the wealthiest citizen of Columbia, the shocks have been so continuous that the inmates left their beds and deserted the building. Mr. Habenicht counted seventeen distinct shocks. Slight earthquake tremors have been recently experienced in Suter and Darlington Counties. In Summerville, the centre of the great shake of August, 1886, these disturbances continue to be of such frequent occurrence that no attention is paid to them.

ALL DOUBT DISPELLED.

Mr. Blaine Again Declines a Presidential Nomination in Terms as Plain as the English Language Affords.

The New York Tribune publishes the following letter addressed to its editor, White law Reid, dated Paris, May 17:

"Since my return to Paris from Southern Italy on the 8th inst., I have learned (what I did not before believe) that my name may yet be presented to the national convention as a candidate for the presidential nomination of the Republican party. A single phrase of my letter of Jan. 25 from Florence (which was decisive of everything I had the personal power to decide) has been treated by many of my most valued friends as not absolutely conclusive in ultimate and possible contingencies. On the other hand, friends equally devoted and disinterested have constructed my letter (as it should be constructed) to be an unconditional withholding of my name from the national convention. They have in consequence given their support to eminent gentlemen who are candidates for the Chicago nomination—some of whom would not, I am sure, have consented to assume that position, if I had desired to represent the party in the presidential contest of 1888. If I should now, by speech or by silence, by commission or ommission, permit my name, in any event, to come before the convention, I should incur the reproach of being uncandid with those who have always been candid with me. I speak, therefore, because I am not willing to remain in a doubtful attitude. I am not willing to be the cause of misleading a single man among the millions who have given me their suffrage and their confidence. I am not willing that even one of my faithful supporters in the past should think me capable of

PALTERING IN A DOUBLE SENSE

with my words. Assuming that the presidential nomination could by any possible chance be offered to me, I could not accept it without leaving in the minds of thousands of these men the impression that I had not been free from indirection, and therefore I could not accept it at all. The misrepresentations of malice have no weight, but the just displeasure of friends I could not patiently endure. Republican victory, the prospects of which grow brighter every day, can be imperiled only by lack of unity in council or by acrimonious contest over men. The issue of protection is incalculably stronger and greater than any man, for it concerns the prosperity of the present and of generations yet to come. Were it possible for every voter of the republic to see for himself the condition and recompense of labor in Europe, the party of free trade in the United States would not receive the support of one wage-worker between the two oceans. It may not be directly in our power as philanthropists to elevate the European labor, but it will be a lasting stigma upon our statesmanship if we permit the American laborer to be forced down to the European level, and in the end the rewards of labor everywhere will be advanced if we steadily refuse to allow the standard at home. Yours very sincerely, JAMES G. BLAINE."

PROTECT YOUR HEALTH.

Some Suggestions Put Forth at a Sanitary Conference in Minnesota.

A sanitary conference of Minnesota physicians have been in session at Rochester. Charts were conspicuously displayed behind the chairman's desk. They were the work of Dr. Hewitt, and were the result of long and well directed labor as secretary of the state board of health. The reports from more than 1,600 local health boards have been epitomized in these graphic charts, and the prevalence and fatality of diseases during 1887, the results of race characteristics on disease and numerous other facts are very plainly depicted, so as to be understood at a glance. It is a matter of state pride that these charts are the first that have ever been compelled by any state board of health in the United States, and to Dr. Hewitt belongs the credit of being the first state health officer who has gone through the necessary arduous correspondence. At the microscopical exhibition given to the members of the conference and a few invited guests, the new microscope owned by the state board was shown, together with a few of local ownership. Bacteria of several diseases were shown, the most interesting being the bacilli of leprosy, the specimens being furnished by Dr. G. Armauer Hanson, surgeon of the leper hospital at Bergen, Norway.

Dr. W. A. Hunt of Northfield presented a paper on the means of preventing the spread of infectious diseases. He claimed that three-fourths of all disease was preventable, and that non-prevention was due more to carelessness than anything else. He urged compulsory vaccination of children, and insisted that smallpox could become an unknown malady if the world would combine to prevent its spread.

To-day it is on the increase in the United States, and prompt measures will be needed to check its progress. It is every one's duty to at once report any suspected case, and to cheerfully comply with the directions of the local health authorities. The cause of most of the infectious diseases being germs that find lodgments in filthy surroundings is reason enough for the strict enforcement of sanitary laws. The local health officers are doing a quiet but effective work in bringing about the required state of things throughout Minnesota, and their efficient sanitary service is at the call of any one.

The paper by Dr. Mosse, Rochester's health officer, on "Woman and Hygiene," was a plea for perfect cleanliness in the home, and for woman, as the ruler in the home kingdom, to use all her authority and influence in favor of her surroundings that shall conduce to health of the family.

BEERMAKERS IN COUNCIL.

Some Facts From the Brewers Whose National Association has Been in Session at St. Paul.

Hundreds of wealthy brewers from every important point in the United States have held their annual meeting at St. Paul. Local option and prohibition were treated at length by reports concerning the existing laws in different states. The growth of the association has been enormous during the past year the production has been 22,460,335 barrels, of which 18,375,537 barrels were produced by members of the association, and 5,084,798 barrels were produced by brewers outside the association.

The report of the publication and vigilance committee was read by Gallus Thoman, manager of the literary bureau. The report shows how the sale of beer is not the cause of crime to such an extent as people believe. The following statistics are given:

Of 859 murders, which could be traced to their origin (the total number being 1,009), 266 were caused by love or lust and their offspring—jealousy and infidelity, or by domestic infelicity, with its multiform causes, to which latter incompatibility of temperament contributes the lion's share: 122 were caused by greed, the object of the murder being robbery; 196 by violent eruptions of rage and like passions, or by malice, revenge, etc. 34 by political or religious differences; 30 by insanity, including hallucinations of a religious nature, and 98 by liquor. The remainder (113) were traceable to complicated causes, with which intoxication had absolutely nothing to do.

Of 554 suicides (118 remaining unexplained as to causes) 53 were occasioned by love or lust; 47 by domestic infelicity; 81 by insanity; 56 by liquor, and 199 by other causes, principally destitution, despair, homesickness, and failures of all kinds. The greater portion of the unfortunates whom one must place in the latter categories are foreigners who emigrated from a land which afforded them no home, no earthly future worth living for, and who in the land of their hopes and longing find themselves face to face with starvation; even in the midst of superabundance.

Of 53 cases of Arson, but one being unexplained, 29 were attributed to greed of gain; 9 to malice; 3 to insanity; 1 each to domestic infelicity and political differences; 7 to other causes, and only two to liquor. Of 379 criminal assaults, 37 are traced to liquor.

The report concludes with a statement of the moneys required for the coming year.

Louis Schode, editor of the Washington Sentinel and attorney of the association, next presented his report. It related principally to the internal revenue and excise laws and the tariff measures now pending, but Mr. Schode was of the opinion that no tariff bill would be passed this season.

Prohibition National Convention.

At the prohibition National Convention in session at Indianapolis. Bishop Turner, of the African M. E. church, and now located in Georgia, was called to stand. He made an energetic address, eulogizing the past record of the Republican party, but declaring that, as it had stopped in its good work and was now bowing before king alcohol, it was time for all good men to come out of it. The prohibition party he said, was a creature of Providence, brought into existence to remove the only curse that stood in the way of a perfect civilization.

The woman's suffrage issue was decided by the committee on resolutions instructing its subcommittee to incorporate a plain uncompromising suffrage plank. The vote was 23 to 8. Any attempt to debate the matter in the convention will be cut off by the application of the previous question method.

St. John, the permanent chairman says. I would rather be elected president of this convention by the men and women before me than elected president of the United States by the rum power. We have everything to encourage us. Even to-day the old parties are beginning to give way. Recently the wires brought us news that one of the leaders of the oldest party in the nation, feeling that the republican Babylon was crumbling, had concluded not to be crushed in the fall. In fact, he had vacated the premises. Perhaps another message may flash over the wires from the White House, saying I surrender to the defenders of my country. I thank God that this is not a convention of Democrats or Republicans with air vile and vitiated with the fumes of rum, whisky and tobacco. It is a convention that knows no North nor South, but does know one country, one people, one flag, one destiny, a connection that is one in all things that shall tend to give greater protection our homes, greater fraternal relations to our people, a convention that will accomplish such a work that in future years our children will stand up and call us blessed.

A Murderer's Suicide.

At Republican City, Nebraska, Dan Ridge ended his life in a rather dramatic manner. On Friday the 25th inst., Daniel Willord, an old man, was the victim of a cold blooded murder at Ventor. All the evidence connected with the crime went to show that Willord had been murdered for his money. Ridge was known to have been in Ventor at the time and immediately after the murder disappeared. Sunday Ridge arrived at his home. He apparently knew Iowa officers were on his track for he immediately went to his house, taking with him a rifle, a brace of revolvers and plenty of ammunition. Scarcely had he closed the door of his home on himself than Iowa officers put in an appearance and a siege then commenced for no one was daring enough to go near the house. Early one forenoon a shot was heard coming from the house, followed by groans of a dying man. Some of the more daring then ventured to enter. The door was broken and Ridge was found lying on his face, a 32-calibre revolver grasped in his right hand. His body lay in a pool of blood. Upon turning him over a large bullet wound was found in his left breast just above the nipple. That part of his body was bare, so it was evident that the desperado, finding escape cut off, and preferring instant death to either hanging or starvation, had deliberately bared his left side, placed the weapon over his heart, and fired. He intended to sell his life dearly in case his capture was attempted by force, as he wore a belt around his body containing 50 rounds of ammunition. He had a bottle of strychnine in his pocket, intending to use it when his ammunition was expended.

The debate upon the fishery treaty in open session began in the senate. It is the announced purpose of the democrats to postpone the consideration of the treaty until next winter, but the republican policy is against this, and it is evident that all motions such as that proposed by Mr. Morgan as the representative of the democrats in the committee on foreign relations will fail. The republican policy is to discuss the fishery treaty until it shall be disposed of, and to permit no change or amendment to it whatever.

During the heavy wind storm in Western Pennsylvania, a passenger train on the Pittsburg & Western railroad, while running at a high rate of speed near Clarion was blown from the track into a ditch alongside. All of the passengers and trainmen were injured, some of them seriously. Miss Alda Rankin of Clarion was fatally injured.

Arrangements have been completed which have been under way quietly for several weeks for the erection and operating at Duluth, Minn., of what is believed will be the largest flour mill in the world, with a guranteed daily capacity of 6,000 barrels. The roller process is to be the style of manufacture.

About two hundred brewers of the United States are in session in National convention at St. Paul. The convention will be a love feast from beginning to end. The delegates, hailing, as they do, from all quarters of the country, together with a few representatives from the other side of the water, meet once a year for the purpose of promoting good fellowship, indulging in a mutual interchange of opinions on subjects of interest to the fraternity and taking a geneal and sweeping survey of the outlook both past and future, as well as keeping a sharp lookout upon the movements of their arch enemies, the Prohibitionists.

The Missouri river has began its ravages again, and has cut fifteen feet into the shore on the Nebraska side, directly opposite Sioux city. The cutting was so rapid that buildings could not be moved. If the cutting keeps up the same rate the entire town of Covington will be swept away in a few days. The bank there is ten and fifteen feet high and great masses become disengaged and fall into the rapid current every few minutes. Several years ago a good share of the original town site was engulfed and last summer a large tract was swallowed up.

Mollie Garfield has set the wedding day. It is June 14, at Mentor, Ohio, and her late father's private secretary, J. Stanley Brown, writes that he will commence life then. The ceremony will be a double one, as one of the Garfield boys will marry a Miss Maxon on the same date.

The Rome correspondence of the London News says: "The Irish clergy will shortly receive orders from the episcopacy to make every effort to remove the bad impression produced by the rescript. Its purely religious character will be emphasized and all political intention disclaimed.

At Murick's Ferry, near St. Charles, on the Missouri river, the Sheriff of St. Louis county and a posse of three deputies endeavoring to arrest a gang of river men and a battle ensued, in which Deputy Albert Ahlfeldt was fatally injured. Deputy John Monohan was seriously shot through the bowels and Deputy C. C. Carret was hit three times by bullets, but not dangerously wounded. Sheriff Allen became separated from the party and has not been heard of since. It is feared that he also has fallen a victim to the desperadoes. There appears to have been seven men who lay in ambush. The whole party is known and a posse is now in search of them.

A six-year-old son of B. Rogers of Lake City, Minn., got mad at Walter, son of John Montgomery, who is a year younger, and struck him several blows on the head with an iron rod, causing injuries that may result fatally. The victim is now in a critical condition.

MEMORIAL DAY.

The Soldiers of the Late War Remember Their Comrades Who Have Gone Before.

Once again the annual recurrence of Memorial day has called up to the minds of the people the memory of the brave men who gave their lives to preserve the nation.

The whole country, in the large cities in the towns, in the villages and even in the country church yard, honor was done to the brave soldiers over whose memory flowers were strewn. At St. Paul the demonstration was like that in other cities, and an extract from the oration of Col. C. D. Kerr will serve as a sample of the thousands that were delivered elsewhere. Col. Kerr said:

If indeed there be anything in past associations fit to affect the mind of man, we need not strive to subdue the emotions which press upon us here, for these men, whom you have met here to honor, purchased our present prosperity and paid for it with their blood, illustrating again and attesting the truth as old as the world, that only thus by sacrifice and fiery trial and sorrow, can either nations or individuals be purified and made fit to be prosperous and happy. Every noble crown is, on earth, and will forever be a crown of thorns. The man who has lived in this country for the last thirty years has attained an experience and reached a full stature of manhood compared with which the nine hundred years of Methusela's tame pastoral life were but as the fleeting existence of a child. For we live in thoughts, not years; in heartbeats, not in figures on a dial.

GAINED AN EMPTY PRIZE.

I can remember as though it were but yesterday where I was twenty-six years ago today. I think it was just about this time of the day on May 30, 1862, that I marched with my regiment over the abandoned works and into the deserted streets of Corinth. That was, indeed, a gloomy period in the history of the war. The campaign in the East had proved a total failure. Beauregard, through the imbecility of Halleck, had escaped from Corinth unmolested with his entire army, and with all his material and munitions of war. Gloom had settled like a pall upon the hearts of the people, and already the cry was reaching the army that the war against rebellion had proved a failure. Oh! weak of faith! Trembling in doubt and despair when indomitable will and fearless courage alone could save the nation. Where would you doubters have been to-day; on what a tempestuous sea of anarchy would you and all of us be, drifting now, if these and such as these, the living and the dead of the Grand Army, had shared in your doubts and partaken of your fears? Nothing that I can say or that this nation can do will ever express a tithe of the gratitude that should animate every patriotic heart for the men who fought and died to retrieve the fortunes that seemed then and for a year thereafter so near the lowest ebb of their receding tide.

THE REBELLION A LONG-CHERISHED SCHEME.

For years the rebel leaders had nursed the project of a separate nation, with slavery as its corner stone. They may have brought themselves to believe that their cause was just. But my friends, it makes all the difference whether we pursue a certain course because we believe it to be right, or judge it right because we pursue it. A pretext was the last thing such men were likely to want, and the election of Abraham Lincoln served their purpose. And now at lose the rebel leader stood upon his sunny Pisgah, looking back over savage deserts of doubt and disappointment and delay and forward to a Canaan of promised joy, which he had only the Jordan of secession to cross in order to possess. None but the hand that rules above could save the nation then. The government and all its resources were under the control of Southern sympathizers. Washington was full of rebels openly proclaiming their treason in the very halls of congress and the mansion of the chief executive. Washington was also full of Northern men, politicians mostly, who were crying God save the country, but the cry simply meant God save my place and my fortune. The prayer of the South in Washington was let me live upon the fruit of other men's industry, and the prayer of the Northern politician at the capital was let me fatten upon the plunder of the public. Fort Sumpter was attacked and civil war was upon us. Then uprose that mighty host in the North, not of politicians, not of seekers for place or plunder, but of the honest masses, the mainstay and support of every republic. To these masses belong the credit and the honor of that war's success.

THE WAR NOT A HOLIDAY EXCURSION.

It was no holiday excursion over summer seas as you well know. At last we thought the end drew near. But the South still has corn bread and roasting ears, there was still lead and gunpowder, and while these means of sustaining and destroying life remained it seemed as though the South was determined to prolong the struggle. The same unpartisan masses who had fought the battles of the Union, fought again at the polls, and in legislative halls the battle of reconstruction. The result is before you to-day.

THE LESSONS TAUGHT.

Now, what are the lessons all this teaches to us, to be taught in turn by us to our children on occasions such as this? Primarily, that this is a union, and not a confederacy merely. Second, that slavery, in whatsoever form it may rise its hydra head, has been banished from this land forevermore. Third, that liberty, our sacred heritage from the forefathers, is handed down again by us to our children, sanctified anew by our toil and treasure and blood; but, above all things, that the liberty thus transmitted is not lawlessness. It is not the liberty on the one hand to die by starvation, or on the other to run riot with unbridled license, but is founded on the rock of obedience to law and respect for government. That political liberty is a means, not an end, and a means valuable chiefly as the great safeguard of order, of property and morality. Fourth, it teaches the lesson that the safety of the country depends in the future, as in the past, not upon the professional politician or spoilsman, but upon the virtuous and intelligent mass of the people, and that the highest honor our children can attain, is to be classed with the latter as distinguished from the former. Teach your children, my comrades, to stand up openly for truth and all true men, and let this and this only be their creed and their party. In all human probability these, our comrades who died that such principles might live, are as much without successors as the martyrs of the church, but they are canonized in the hearts of all generations, and are yet living to all by the memory of what they did and were. Who dares say to-day that they died in vain? Why, then, do we meet here to strew flowers upon the graves of these dead heroes to-day? Not surely to shadow forth our grief and sorrow at their fate. Nay, not so. Flowers, from the day they were strewn in the triumphant pathway of our Savior to the day when they decorate these graves, have ever spoken the language of love and constancy and gratitude and joy. And they appropriately speak that language here.

SOON WILL BE THE LAST CAMP FIRE.

Why should we mourn these honored graves? Life at best is so short, so fleeting! The days and hours of it that we count so precious are flying over our heads like clouds on a windy day. See! While you are fastening to your breast that honored badge of the Grand Army it fades and grows dim. Every time we say good night at the camp fire, and every time we meet and part on Decoration day, are but preludes to that eternal separation we must shortly make. Shall I mourn then the fate of these, my comrades, who passed over only a little before, with the sweet assurance that they had died for their country and would be remembered with grateful hearts and with floral offerings of praise and love by generations yet unborn? Nay, verily! If the spirits of these patriotic men are looking down upon us to-day, as I believe they are, it is with no tinge of regret that they made the sacrifice they did to secure a nation's safety and enjoy these enduring tokens of a nation's gratitude. And so when you drop the forget-me-not and the rose and the violet on the honored graves of your comrades, you say, to the dead who lie there, Sleep on brave souls and not a murmur shall escape our lips that you rest so nobly in the dust you redeemed from rebellion. Certainly we should come here to-day with malice toward none and charity for all. Yet I will confess that when I recall the toils and trials of those four years of war, and see how they dotted this land all over with the graves of promising young men, and filled it with shattered constitutions and with maimed and crippled bodies, I cannot repress a feeling of bitterness toward the men who caused it all. So far as the civil leaders of the South at that time are concerned the feeling is there to stay. I cannot help it. It is my human nature—the clay as it came from the hands of the potter.

FOUR CONVENTIONS CALLED.

Farmers, Business Men, and Clergymen and Editors of Dakota to Meet at Huron, July 12.

The calls of the state board committee for representative conventions at Huron are all out, now, the last two, those for clergymen and farmers and business men, being given below.

FARMERS' AND BUSINESS MEN'S CONVENTION.

To the farmers and business men of Dakota:

The statehood committee have decided to hold a convention at Huron on Tuesday and Wednesday, July 10 and 11, and following this, have requested, on Thursday, July 12:

First, a farmers' and business men's convention; second, a clergymen's convention; third, a convention of lawyers; fourth, a convention of editors.

The undersigned farmers and business men of Dakota represent to their friends that there is little probability that the present congress will take favorable action on any measure for the division and admission of Dakota: and it is of the highest importance that the representatives of the producing and business interests of the territory should come together and consult as to what steps should be taken to protect themselves.

For grievances similar to those inflicted upon the long suffering people of Dakota, our fathers rebelled against the mother country.

What is the condition to-day in consequence of the denial of our rights?

We are practically denied the rights to trial by jury, guaranteed to us by the constitution, because the judical districts are so large that it is impossible for the judges to meet the requirements of justice.

Our laws are loose, unstable and conflicting in their provisions. Property is insecure, capital that would flow through the channels of trade and find investment within our borders is repelled, and the consequence is higher rates of interest.

We are denied the privilege of legislating for our own interests by the restrictive law of congress, prohibiting any but laws applicable to the entire territory. A city cannot even have its character amended, however faulty it may be, because that would be special legislation and is forbidden.

We have respectfully asked for admission, we have bowed the suppliant knee in humble petition that we might enjoy the rights of free men, and have been spurned and insulted.

We have endured for years "taxation without representation."

We are told that "unless we see the necessity of coming in as one state, and desist from the present policy of demanding division, we will be kept waiting another decade." Thus they ignore the will of the people as expressed at the polls.

These wrongs are seriously affecting all our business interests.

We therefore call upon every farmer, and every business man, having his own interests at heart, to lay aside all other duties, and attend this convention. "In the multitude of counsel there is wisdom." Let us consult together, as to the action proper to be taken in this crisis of Dakota's affairs.

It is opportune time, on the eve of a Presidential election.

By a proper plan of action we can make Dakota's cause a national issue, and then success is assured.

It is recommended that in each county, the business men and farmers should hold a convention, and elect as many delegates as will attend this convention at Huron.

It is further recommended: That the county convention shall pledge such sum as they are willing to contribute towards the expenses incurred by the statehood committee in furthering this cause, and that the delegation be instructed to pay such sum to the treasurer of said committee.

The usual reduction in fares on all railroads will be made to those attending this convention.

More than 300 signatures have been secured to this call.

CALL FOR A CONVENTION OF THE MINISTERS.

To the Ministers of the Churches of Dakota:

A general convention of the people of Dakota has been called to meet at Huron, July 10 and 11 next, to take into consideration the condition of Dakota, and recommend suitable and effective action thereon.

It is desired by those calling this convention, to consent with all the ministers of Dakota along with other bodies, and to lay before them such propositions as that convention may adopt, for their consideration and approval.

As we understand it, the matters to be brought before that convention concern vitality and immediately the highest interests of the people of Dakota.

Your counsel and judgment thereon is desired.

In critical times like this, when all that the people of Dakota have is at stake, it is natural and right that they should have whatever counsel and assistance we can rightfully give.

Therefore, as requested, we respectfully and earnestly invite all the ministers of churches in Dakota to meet in convention at Huron on Thursday, July 12, there to consider such matters pertaining to the public welfare as may be submitted to them by the people's convention.

We are informed that arrangements will be made for reduced fares and suitable accommodations.

Rev. D. S. McCaslin, pastor, Presbyterian Church, Huron, Dak.; Rev. Joseph Ward, D. D., president of Yankton College, Yankton, Dak.; Rev. D. F. Bradley, pastor, Congregational Church, Yankton, Dak.; Rev. A. B. Smart, pastor, Wessington Spring Church, Dak.; Rev. J. B. Pomeroy, Presbyterian minister, Huron, Dak.; Rev. F. A. Burdick, pastor, Methodist Church, Yankton, Dak.; Rev. A. W. Adkinson, pastor, Methodist church, Mitchell, Dak.; Rev. Thomas Hambly, pastor Methodist Church, Briton, Dak.; Rev. A. D. Traveller, pastor, Watertown, Dak.; Rev. L. Hartsough, presiding elder, M. E. Church, Sioux Falls, Dak.; Rev. W. H. Jordan, pastor, Congregational Church, Milbank, Dak.; Rev. James Rowe, pastor, Redfield, Dak.; Rev. G. B. Clark, pastor, Mitchell, Dak.; Rev. H. M. Springer, pastor, Clark, Dak.; Rev. O. E. Murray, pastor, M. E. Church, Woonsocket, Dak.; Rev. C. D. Hager, pastor, M. E. Church, Madison, Dak.; Rev. F. E. Clough, pastor, Watertown, Dak.; Rev. D. Gostelow, pastor, Andover, Dak.; Rev. W. J. Hyde, pastor, Groton, Dak.; Rev. R. W. Ely, pastor, Presbyterian church, La Moure, Dak.; Rev. E. English, pastor, Huron, Dak.; Rev. H. S. Mills, pastor, Huron, Dak.; Rev. Chas. Potter, pastor, Huron, Dak.; Rev. D. B. Nichols, pastor, Congregational Church, James River, Dak.

Mrs. Rawson Shoots a Lawyer.

A tremendous sensation occurred in Judge Jamieson's court at Chicago. While the docket was being called, Mrs. Meckie L. Rawson was impatiently waiting for the divorce case of her husband, Banker Rawson, to be called. Col. H. C. Whitney, her husband's attorney, was sitting at a side table writing, when the court was suddenly startled to hear a pistol shot and Col. Whitney at once disappear under the table. The shot was followed by four more in rapid succession, and Mrs. Rawson was seen pursuing Whitney with a Smith & Wesson 38-calibre revolver. Mrs. Rawson succeeded in emptying her revolver at Whitney before she could be captured. Two of the bullets hit the lawyer, one taking effect below the groin and the other in the left leg. The wound near the right groin will probably be fatal. Judge Jamieson at once ordered Mrs. Rawson's arrest and was immediately taken to jail.

When the officers arrived at the jail with their prisoner, Mrs. Rawson had every appearance of being an insane woman, her eyes were red and bloodshot and she complained of being cold and faint. As soon as the search had been completed she became more composed. The jail officers refused to allow the reporters to see her.

It is understood that Mrs. Rawson has been in a desperate state of mind since the appellate court refused to grant her solicitors fees and said, in passing upon the merits of her pending divorce suit that the testimony was overwhelmingly against her. It is also understood that Mrs. Rawson claims that Lawyer Weitney trumped up all the testimony which went to show that she had been guilty of infidelity to her husband.

Sheridan Promoted.

The house passed the bill to promote Lieut. Gen. Sheridan to the rank of general. All the circumstances attending its passage in the house were most dramatic and interesting. And the conduct of the majority of the democratic members was so creditable that it almost forbids the suspicion that any question of making political capital entered into consideration. The excitement during the discussion was intense, scarcely two members remaining in their proper seats. McMillin, in the chair as speaker pro tem, rushed the bill through with only a feeble chorus of six or seven nays against it. Everything was in preparation for the speedy putting into effect of the bill. An enrolled copy was read for the signature of the speaker and president of the senate. At 1:45 a special messenger started for the White House with the bill which promptly received the president's approval, and before 2:30 the president had sent the Philip H. Sheridan's name for confirmation as general of the army. Senator Hawley, chairman of the committee on military affairs, telephoned to the White House to have a commission filled up. The senate, in a three-minute executive session, confirmed the nomination, and at 2:45 Philip H. Sheridan was commissioned general of the army of the United States. Senator Hawley in person carried the commission from the White House to Gen. Sheridan's residence and delivered it to Mrs. Sheridan. The bill enacts—That the grade of lieutenant general of the army is hereby discontinued and is merged in the grade of general of the army of the United States, which grade shall continue during the lifetime of the present lieutenant general, after which such grade shall cease, and the president of the United States is hereby authorized to appoint, with the advice and consent of the senate, a general of the army of the United States. That the pay allowances of the general be the same as heretofore allowed for that grade.

Consequently with Gen. Sheridan's death both grades will lapse. The whole incident was strongly suggestive of similar action when the dying Gen. Grant was pensioned on March 4, 1884.

As soon as the senate confirmed the nomination Senators Hawley and Manderson were rapidly driven to the White House. They were immediately received by the president, who handed Senator Hawley the parchment commission. A few minutes later they were in the drawing room of the Sheridan home. Senator Hawley handed Mrs. Sheridan the commission with a few appropriate words. Mrs. Sheridan told the senators that she thanked them and all others who had assisted in conferring this great honor on her husband.

"If anything can cure this will," she said. "In the morning he seemed greatly pleased when he learned of the efforts that were being made. I will show him the commission as soon as he wakes."

Gen. Sheridan woke a few minutes after 3. His wife told him the news, and the sick man seemed greatly pleased. "That's the best tonic I've had in a week," he said. Chief Clerk Tweedale, of the war department, was sent for and soon arrived. The members of the general's staff who were in the house were summoned to the sick room, and the formal oath was administered to the stricken soldier by Mr. Tweedale.

The Convention Hall.

All accounts agree that St. Louis is exerting herself as never before, and men of all parties are contributing liberally, the the intention being to make the occasion a great Mississippi valley festival rather than an exclusively Democratic gathering. The hall is the north nave of the great exposition building, cut off from the rest of the structure by temporary partitions; it stretches all the way from Thirteenth street to Fourteenth street, east and west, and is 300 feet long and 100 feet wide; but only 285x97 "in the clear," as the architect says. This vast space has been most skillfully utilized by the committee, and there will be seats for 10,000 persons.

The entrances for spectators and delegates will be at the west end, on Fourteenth street; for officials and reporters at the east end on Thirteenth street, as the platform is at that end. The arrangments for hearing and reporting are the best possible, and it is claimed that the acoustic properties of the hall are so perfect that all the vast multitude can hear an ordinary speaker. Beginning at the east end of the room are the seats behind the chairman, which rise one above the other to the height of thirty feet; then comes the platform proper, for chairman and officials, and in front of that, westward, is a lower platform with tables and chairs for 300 reporters. An open space twenty feet wide extends from this to the first row of Delegates' seats, and these rise two inches to the foot clear back to the west end of the hall. On both sides of the hall are lines of boxes, entered from narrow passages behind them; above these private boxes are the rows of seats for spectators, and above them again the great galleries, in which the seats rise circus fashion. The entrances will be few, so that all but ticket holders can be easily excluded; but many exits can be provided which can be instantly thrown open, so that in case of fire or panic from any cause the hall can be cleared in a few minutes. It is estimated that if all available standing room be utilized, about 13,500 people can witness the proceedings.

Three aisles run the length of the hall, the middle one six feet wide. The committee have had all the supports thoroughly examined and tested, and their strength is guaranteed to be sufficient to remove even the possibilty of accident. The entire interior will be decorated in the most lavish manner to an extent never before seen in a national convention hall. The exterior will be decorated somewhat less lavishly.

Lynched by a Mob.

At Viroqua, Wisconsin, a young man named Andrew Granstaff was arrested for the murder of the Drake family. Grandstaff is twenty-five years of age and has borne a hard reputation up and down the Kickapoo, where he has made his headquarters. For several years many depredations have been laid at his door, but he has never been arrested for them. The arrest was made by C. J. Farrell, of the Pinkerton Detective Agency of Chicago who has done vigilant work during the twenty-four hours he has been on the ground.

In substance Grandstaff's confession is that he called at Drake's house and asked for a drink, which was given him. Then he demanded money. Drake refused, and he shot him dead. Mrs. Drake, who was putting the children to bed, ran out and met her death. The children were both awake when their throats were cut. The murderer rifled the house and fled. This does not fully agree with the position of the bodies. At a late hour one thousand determined men surrounded the jail, but the authorities refused to give up the prisoner. The barricades were then broken down and the officers were overpowered. An hour was spent in breaking down the steel cage and then the prisoner fought with desperat fury against the mob that sought t enter. The struggle did not last lon and he was taken out, boun hand and foot, led to th porch below, and there preparation were made to hang him. A rope was place around his neck and the prisoner was ask ed what he had to say. He protested i nocence, but it was known that he ha made a full confession in the afternoo and he was not believed. After the secon elevation to the court house oak he ma a statement that he, Frank and Elish Carey had the murder concocted and th they had the deed accomplished before arrived at the house. None of the abo is thought to be true. Grandstaff hu for eleven minutes before life was extinct

A furious storm swept over Washingt county, Ark., causing much loss of life a property. In one hamlet twelve hou were destroyed. Seven or eight perso were badly injured while it is rumo that in the interior seven persons w killed.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Brooklyn Divine Discourses on Topics Incident to Every-Day Life.

Where One Christian Is Hard at Work in the Vineyard, Fifty Stand Idly by Bossing the Job.

The subject of the eloquent doctor's discourse was: "Disabled Hunters Bringing Down the Most Game." His text was from Isaiah, xxxiii, 23.

The lame take the prey.

The following is the sermon:

The utter demolition of the Assyrian host was here predicted. Not only robust men should go forth and gather the spoils of conquest, but even men crippled of arm and crippled of foot should go out and capture much that was valuable. Their physical disadvantages should not hinder their great enrichment. So it has been in the past, so it is now, so it will be in the future. So it is in all departments. Men labor under seemingly great disadvantages, and amid the most unfavorable circumstances, yet making grand achievements, getting great blessing for themselves, great blessing for the world, great blessing for the church, and so "the lame take the prey."

Do you know that the three great poets of the world were totally blind? Homer, Ossian, John Milton. Do you know that Mr. Prescott, who wrote that enchanting book, "The Conquest of Mexico," never saw Mexico—could not even see the paper on which he was writing? A framework across the sheet, between which, up and down, went the pen immortal. Do you know that Gambassio, the sculptor, could not see the marble before him, or the chisel with which he cut it into shapes bewitching? Do you know that Alexander Pope, whose poems will last as long as the English language, was so much of an invalid that he had to be sewed up every morning in rough canvass in order to stand on his feet at all?

Do you know that Stuart, the celebrated painter, did much of his wonderful work under the shadow of the dungeon, where he had been unjustly imprisoned for debt? Do you know that Demosthenes by almost superhuman exertion first had to conquer the lisp of his own speech before he conquered assemblages with his eloquence? Do you know that Bacon struggled all through innumerable sicknesses and that Lord Byron and Sir Walter Scott went limping on clubfoot through all their lives, and that many of the great poets and painters and orators and historians and heroes of the world had something to keep them back and pull them down and impede their way and cripple their physical or their intellectual movement, and yet that they pushed on and pushed up until they reached the spoils of wordly success, and amid the huzza of nations and centuries "the lame took the prey?"

You know that a vast multitude of these men started under the disadvantage of obscure parentage. Columbus, the son of the weaver. Ferguson, the astronomer, the son of the shepherd. America the prey of the one; worlds on worlds the prey of the other. But what is true in secular directions is more true in spiritual and religious directions, and I proceed to prove it.

There are in all communities many invalids. They never know a well day. They adhere to their occupations, but they go panting along the streets with exhaustion, and at evening they lie down on the lounge with achings beyond all medicament. They have tried all prescriptions, they have gone through all the cures which were proclaimed infallible, and they have come now to surrender to perpetual ailments. They consider they are among many disadvantages; and when they see those who are buoyant in health pass by, they almost envy their robust frames and easy respiration.

But I have noticed among that invalid class those who have the greatest knowledge of the Bible, who are in nearest intimacy with Jesus Christ, who have the most glowing experience of the truth, who have had the most remarkable answers to prayer, and who have most exhilarant anticipations of heaven. The temptations which weary us who are in robust health they have conquered. They have divided among them the spoils of the conquest. Many who are alert and athletic and swarthy loiter in the way. These are the lame that take the prey. Robert Hall, an invalid; Edward Payson, an invalid; Richard Baxter, an invalid; Samuel Rutherford, an invalid. This morning, when you want to call to mind those who are most Christlike, you think of some darkened room in your father's house from which there went forth an influence potent for eternity.

A step farther; Through raised letters the art of printing has been brought to the attention of the blind.

You take up the Bible for the blind, and you close your eyes, and you run your fingers over the raised letters, and you say: "Why I never could get any information in this way. What a slow, cumbrous way of reading! God help the blind!"

And yet I find among that class of persons, the blind, the deaf and the dumb, the most thorough acquaintance with God's word. Shut out from all other sources of information, no sooner does their hand touch the raised letters than they gather a prayer. Without eyes they, look off upon the kingdoms of God's love. Without hearing, they catch the minstrelsy of the skies. Dumb, yet with pencil, or with irradiant countenance, they declare the glory of God.

A large audience assembled in New York at the anniversary of the Deaf and Dumb asylum, and one of the visitors with chalk on the blackboard wrote this question to the pupils: "Do you not find it very hard to be deaf and dumb?" And one of the pupils took the chalk and wrote on the blackboard this sublime sentence in answer: "When the song of the angels shall burst upon our enraptured ear we will scarce regret that our ears were never marred with earthly sounds." Oh! the brightest eyes in heaven will be those that never saw on earth. The ears most alert in heaven will be those that in this world heard neither voice of friend, nor thrum of harp, nor carol of bird, nor doxology of congregations.

A lad who had been blind from infancy was cured. The oculist operated upon the lad and then put a very heavy bandage over the eyes, and after a few weeks had gone by the bandage was removed, and the mother said to her child: "Willie, can you see?" He said: "Oh! mamma, is this heaven?" The contrast between the darkness before and the brightness afterward was overwhelming. And I tell you the glories of heaven will be a thousand fold brighter for those who never saw anything on earth. While many with good vision closed their eyes in night, and many who had a good, artistic, and cultured ear went down into discord, these afflicted ones cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and He made their sorrows their advantage, and so "the lame take the prey."

In the seventh century there was a legend of St. Modobert. It was said that his mother was blind, and one day while looking as his mother he felt so sympathetic for her blindness that he rushed forward and kissed her blind eyes, and, the legend says, her vision came immediately. That was only a legend, but it is a truth, glorious truth, that a kiss of God's eternal love has brought to many a blind eye eternal illumination.

A step further: There are those in all communities who toil mightily for a livelihood. They have scant wages. Perhaps they are diseased or have physical infirmities, so they are hindered from doing a continuous day's work. A city missionary finds them up the dark alley, with no fire, with thin clothing, with very coarse bread. They never ride in the street-car; they can not afford the 5 cents. They never see any pictures save those in the show-window on the street, from which they are often jostled and looked at by someone who seems to say in the look, "Move on! what are you doing here looking at pictures?"

Yet many of them live on mountains of transfiguration. At their rough table He who fed the five thousand breaks the bread. They talk often of the good times that are coming. This world has no charm for them, but heaven entrances their spirit. They often divide their scant crust with some forlorn wretch who knocks at their door at night, and on the blast of the night wind, as the door opens to let them in, is heard the voice of Him who said: "I was hungry and ye fed me." No color of heaven will be too bright to transport them. By God's help they have vanquished the Assyrian host. They have divided among them the spoils. Lame, lame, yet they took the prey.

I was riding along the country road one day and I saw a man on crutches. I overtook him. He was very old. He was going very slowly. At that rate it would have taken him two hours to go a mile. I said: "Wouldn't you like to ride?" He said: "Thank you I would. God bless you." When he sat beside me he said: You see, I am very lame and very old, but the Lord has been a good Lord to me. I have buried all my children. The Lord gave them and the Lord had a right to take them away. Blessed be His name. I was very sick and I had no money and my neighbors came in and took care of me and I wanted nothing. I suffer a great deal with pain, but then I have so many mercies left. The Lord has been a good Lord to me." And before we got far I was in doubt whether I was giving him a ride or he was giving me a ride! He said: "Now, if you please, I'll get out here. Just help me down on my crutches, if you please. God bless you. Thank you, sir. Good morning. Good morning. You have been feet to the lame, sir, you have. Good morning." Swarthy men had gone the road that day. I do not know where they came out, but every hobble of that old man was toward the shining gate. With his old crutch he had struck down many a Sennacherib of temptation which has mastered you and me. Lame, so fearfully lame, so awfully lame; but he took the prey.

A step further: There are in all communities many orphans. During our last war and in the years immediately following how many children we heard say: "Oh! my father was killed in the war." Have you ever noticed—I fear you have not—how well these children have turned out? Starting under the greatest disadvantages, no orphan asylum could do for them what their father would have done had he lived. The skirmisher sat one night, by the light of fagots, in the swamp writing a letter home, when a sharpshooter's bullet ended the letter which was never folded, never posted, and never read.

Those children came up under great disadvantage. No father to fight their way for them. Perhaps there was in the old family Bible an old yellow letter pasted fast, which told the story of that father's long march, and how he suffered in the hospital; but they looked still further on in the Bible, and they came to the story of how God is the Father of the fatherless, and the widow's portion, and they soon took their father's place in the household. They battled the way for their mother. They came on up, and many of them have in the years since the war taken positions in church and state. While many who suffered nothing during those times have had sons go out into lives of indolence and vagabondage, these who started under so many disadvantages because they were so early bereft, these are the lame that took the prey.

A step further: There are those who would like to do good. They say: "Oh, if I only had wealth, or, if I had eloquence, or, if I had high social position, how much I would accomplish for God and the church!" I stand here to-day to tell you that you have great opportunities for usefulness.

Who built the pyramids? The king who ordered them built? No; the plain workmen who added stone after stone and stone after stone. Who built the dikes of Holland? the government that ordered the enterprise? No; the plain workmen who carried the earth and rung their trowel on the wall. Who are those who have built these vast cities? The capitalists? No; the carpenters, the masons, the plumber, the plasterers, the tinners, the roofers, dependent on a day's wages for a livelihood. And so in the great work of assuaging human suffering and enlightening human ignorance and halting human iniquity. In that great work the chief part is to be done by ordinary men, with ordinary speech, in an ordinary manner, and by ordinary means. The trouble is that in the army of Christ we all want to be captains and colonels and brigadier generals. We are not willing to march with the rank and file and do duty with the private soldier. We want to belong to the reserve corps, and read about the battle while warming ourselves at the camp fires or on furlough at home, our feet upon an ottoman, we sagging back into an arm-chair.

As you go down the street you see an excavation and four or five men are working, and perhaps twenty or thirty leaning on the rail looking over at them. That is the way it is in the church of God to-day; where you find one Christian hard at work there are fifty men watching the job.

Oh! my friends, why do you not go to work and preach this gospel? You say: "I have no pulpit." You have. It may be the carpenter's bench, it may be the mason's wall. The robe in which you are to proclaim this gospel may be a shoemaker's apron. But woe unto you if you do not preach this gospel somewhere, somehow! If this world is ever brought to Christ it will be through the unanimous and long continued efforts of men who, waiting for no special endowment, consecrate to God what they have. Among the most useless people in the world are men with ten talents, while many a one with only two talents, or no talent at all, is doing a great work, and so "the lame take the prey."

There are thousands of ministers of whom you have never heard—in log cabins in the west, in mission chapels at the east—who are warring against the legions of darkness, successfully warring. Tract-distributors, month by month undermining the citadels of sin. You do not know their going or their coming; but the footfalls of their ministry are heard in the palaces of heaven. Who are the workers in our Sabbath schools throughout this land to-day? Men celebrated, men brilliant men of vast estate? For the most part, not that at all. I have noticed that the chief characteristic of the most of these who are successful in the work is that they knew their bibles, are earnest in prayer, are anxious for the salvation of the young, and Sabbath after Sabbath are willing to sit down unobserved and tell of Christ and the resurrection. These are the humble workers who are recruiting the great army of Christian youth—not by might, not by power, not by profound argument, not by brilliant antithesis, but by the blessing of God on plain talk, and humble story, and silent tear, and anxious look. "The lame take the prey."

Oh, this work of saving the youth of our country—how few appreciate what it is! This generation tramping on to the grave—we will soon all be gone. What next?

An engineer on a locomotive going across the western prairies day after day saw a little child come out in front of a cabin and wave to him, so he got in the habit of waving back to the little child, and it was the day's joy to him to see this little one come out in front of the cabin door and wave to him, while he answered back.

One day the train was belated, and it came on to the dusk of the evening. As the engineer stood at his post he saw by the headlight that little girl on the track, wondering why the train did not come, looking for the train, knowing nothing of its peril. A great horror seized upon the engineer. He reversed the engine. He gave it in charge of the other man on board, and then he climbed over the engine, and he came down on the cow-catcher. He said, though he had reversed the engine it seemed as though it were going at lightning speed, faster and faster, though it was really slowing up; and with almost supernatural clutch he caught that child by the hair and lifted it up, and when the train stopped and the passengers gathered around to see what was the matter. There the old engineer lay, fainted dead away, the little child alive and in his swarthy arms.

"Oh!" you say, "that was well done." But I want you to exercise some kindness and some appreciation toward those in community who are snatching the little ones from under the wheels of temptation and sin—snatching them from under thundering rail-trains of eternal disaster, bringing them up into respectability in this world and into glory for the world to come. You appreciate what the engineer did; why can you not appreciate the grander work done by every Sabbath-school teacher this afternoon?

Oh, my friends, I want to impress upon myself and upon yourselves that it is not the number of talents we possess, but the use we make of them.

God has a royal family in the world. Now, if I should ask, 'Who are the royal families of history?' you would say, "House of Hapsburg, house of Stuarts, house of Bourbons." They lived in palaces and had great equipage. But who are the Lord's royal family? Some of them may serve you in the household, some of them are in unlighted garrets, some of them will walk this afternoon down the street, on their arm a basket of broken food; some of them are in the almshouse, despised and rejected of men, yet in the last great day, while it will be found that some of us who fared sumptuously every day are hurled back into discomfiture, there are the lame that will take the prey.

One step further: There are a great many people discouraged about getting to heaven. You are brought up in good families, you had Christian parentage, but you frankly tell me that you are a thousand miles away from the right track.

My brother, you are the one I want to preach to this morning. I have been looking for you. I want to tell you how you got astray. It was not maliciousness on your part. It was perhaps through the geniality and sociability of your nature that you fell into sin. You wandered away from your duty, you unconsciously left the house of God; you admit the gospel to be true, and yet you have so grievously and so prolongedly wandered you say rescue is impossible.

It would take a week to count up the names of those in heaven who were on earth worse than you tell me you are. They went the whole round of iniquity, they disgraced themselves, they disgraced their household, they despaired of return because their reputation was gone, their property was gone, everything was gone; but in some hour like this they heard the voice of God and threw themselves on the divine compassion, and they rose up more than conquerors. And I tell you there is the same chance for you. That is one reason why I like to preach this gospel, so free a gospel, so tremendous a gospel. It takes a man all wrong and makes him all right.

In a former settlement where I preached a member of my congregation quit the house of God, quit respectable circles, went into all styles of sin, and was slain of his iniquity. The day for his burial came, and his body was brought into the house of God. Some of his comrades who had destroyed him were overheard along the street, on the way to the burial, saying: "Come, let us go and hear Talmage damn this old sinner!" Oh! I had nothing but tears for the dead, and I had nothing but invitations for the living. You see I could not do otherwise. "Christ Jesus came to seek and to save that which was lost." Christ in his dying prayer said: "Father, forgive them," and that was a prayer for you and for me. Oh! start on the road to heaven to-day. You are not happy. The thirst of your soul will never be slaked by the fountains of sin. You turn everywhere but to God for help. Right where you are, call on Him. He knows you, He knows all about you, He knows all the odds against which you have been contending in life. Do not go to Him with a long rigmarole of a prayer, but just look up and say: "Help! Help!"

But you say: "My hand trembles so from my dissipations, I can't even take hold of a hymnbook to sing." Do not worry about that, my brother; I will give out a hymn at the close so familiar you can sing it without a book. But you say: "The wrong I did was to one dead and in heaven now, and I can't correct that wrong." You can correct it. By the grace of God, go into the presence of that one, and the apologies you ought to have made on earth make in heaven.

"Oh!" says some man, "if I should try and do right, if I should turn away from my evil doing unto the Lord I would be jostled, I would be driven back, nobody would have any sympathy for me." You are mistaken. Here, in the presence of the church on earth and heaven, I give you to-day the right hand of Christian fellowship. God sent me here to-day to preach this and He sent you here to hear this: "Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thought, and let him return unto the Lord, who will have mercy, and unto our God who will abundantly pardon." Though you may have been the worst sinner you may become the best saint and in the great day of judgment it will be found that "where sin abounded grace does much more abound," and while the spoils of an everlasting kingdom are being awarded for your pursuit, it will be found that the lame took the prey. Blessed be God that we are this Sabbath one week nearer the obliteration of all the inequalities of this life and all its disquietudes.

Years ago on a boat on the North River the pilot gave a very sharp ring to the bell for the boat to slow up. The engineer attended to the machinery, and then he came up with some alarm on deck to see what was the matter. He saw it was a moonlight night and there were no obstacles in the way. He went to the pilot and said: "Why did you ring the bell in that way? Why do you want to stop? There's nothing the matter." And the pilot said to him: "There is a mist gathering on the river; don't you see that? and there is night gathering darker and darker, and I can't see the way." Then the engineer, looking around and seeing it was bright moonlight, looked into the face of the pilot and saw that he was dying, and then that he was dead.

God grant that when our last moment comes we way be found at our post doing our whole duty; and when the mists of the river of death gather on our eyelids may the good Pilot take the wheel from our hands and guide us into the calm harbor of eternal rest!

Drop the anchor, furl the sail,
I am safe within the vale.

How to Keep Healthy.

Never go to bed with cold or damp feet.

Never lean with the back upon anything that is cold.

Never begin a journey until the breakfast has been eaten.

Never take warm drinks and then immediately go out into the cold.

Never omit regular bathing, for unless the skin is in active condition the cold will close the pores and favor congestion and other diseases.

After exercise of any kind never ride in an open carriage or near the window of a car for a moment; it is dangerous to health, or even life.

Merely warm the back by the fire, and never continue keeping the back exposed to heat after it has become comfortably warm. To do so is debilitating.

When hoarse speak as little as possible until the hoarseness is recovered from, else the voice may be permanently lost or difficulties of the throat be produced.

When going from a warm atmosphere into a cooler one keep the mouth closed, so that the air may be warmed in its passage through the nose ere it reaches the lungs.

Never stand still in cold weather, especially after having taken a slight degree of exercise, and always avoid standing on ice or snow, or where the person is exposed to the cold wind.

Keep the back, especially between the shoulder-blades, well covered; also the chest well protected. In sleeping in a cold room establish a habit of breathing through the nose, and never with the mouth open.

A Traveling Quack's Trick.

A traveling medicine van stopped in the fashionable suberb of Stapleton. It was equipped with a lecturer, a comic vocalist, a violin player and an actress. The charlatan himself made what he called a scientific medical address, the point of which was that the sure way to be cured of anything whatever was to buy a bottle of his wonderful panacea. The singer and the fidler gathered the crowd for him, and held it by songs and playing whenever his oratory lost its grip on their attention. The actress was not ostensibly a part of the show. She played a difficult and essential role. In the guise of a rheumatic old woman, she hobbled in among the multitude on crutches, and was singled out by the practitioner.

"Come here, my good woman," he said, "and I will cure you gratis."

"You couldn't do it if I let you try," she replied: "more than a hundred doctors have failed, and I guess I'll have to die a cripple."

She permitted herself to be persuaded, however, and at length was seated in a chair in front of the gorgeous wagon. The quack set a screen around her for several minutes, in the pretense that he was applying his miraculous lotion to her rheumatic leg. When she was disclosed with a flourish to the gaze of the crowd again she stood upright, walked about on her supposedly cured limbs, and vehemently declared that a miracle had been wrought. The sale of the bottled liquid was brisk for a while after that. I should not have suspected the woman of malingering, for she did it cleverly, only that I had seen her go through with precisely the same performance the week before, and less than ten miles away. I learned that she was a somewhat broken down but still clever impersonator of old women, and the manager of the medical show is her brother.—New York Sun.

He Took His Bell Punch Home

Omaha Bee.

"One of the boys had a good joke played on him the other day," said an Omaha gripman. "One of the conductors took his bell punch home with him and as he did not go out until noon next day he slept until about 9o'clock. While he was visiting the land of Nod the children got the punch and were amusing themselves with it when their mamma caught them at it. She took the machine away from them and forgot to tell the old man, who after eating his breakfast skipped off to work with out noticing that anything was wrong. Well, the next day when he reported at the office the superintendent told him that he was just 1,326 fares short. It paralyzed him for a while, and then he asked how it was, and they showed him the record. You see the 'con' all carry a book in addition to the punch, and every time they collect a fare they mark it on the book as well as pulling the punch. When you leave the office the number indicated by your bell punch is taken, and when you come in it is also taken, the former subtracted from the latter, which gives the number of fares and must agree with the book record. This conductor asked time to go home and return and when he got back he was able to explain. But he does not carry that bell punch home any more. He leaves it at the office."

In a Lumber Slash.

A doctor of divinity, who writes to the Forest and Stream of his angling adventures, tells of being stuck in a "slash:" Presently we came to a "lumber slash." This signifies a section of forest where hemlock trees have been felled in the winter, their trunks peeled off the marketable bark, and then left to decay. The stumps here were about six feet high, indicating the depth of snow on the ground at the time the woodman did his work; the branches remained on the prone trees, making an almost impenetrable barricade. It is easier getting a comb through a tramp's hair than a fly-rod through such a labyrinth of dry brush. Alas! for me that I was in haste. Alas again that it is my fate to wear eyeglasses. Alas! once more that Johnny had fallen headlong and sadly scratched his face and torn his jacket. I own I felt embarrassed. When I gathered up my senses for a calm survey, this I found to be the condition of things My haste had served to wind my line and rod around at least three dozen twigs; my eyeglasses had gone, cord and all; I was corraled by fallen trees. Go ahead I could not; to go back seemed almost impossible. With Johnny's help, however, I recovered my eyeglasses; he discovered them hanging on a limb; I deliberately proceeded to untwist and unsnarl my line and to carefully encase my rod. Johnny, meanwhile, had been calling for our guide.

Encourage the Editor.

As a rule, an editor gets about 1,000 kicks to one caress. Once in a while he gets a kind word, and it warms and cheers his weather beaten storm racked heart to the innermost core. Most people are afraid to tell an editor when he writes an article that particularly pleases them, for fear of making him proud, we suppose, but if they find anything that does not accord precisely with their views, they will neglect their business to hunt him up and tell him of it. Pshaw! dear friends, don't think you will spoil the editor by giving him an occasional word of cheer, any more than you will spoil your child by complimenting it upon a piece of patchwork it has finished. Of course you could beat the job yourself, but that doesn't deter you from heaping words of encouragement on the child. It has done its best. So you could doubtless beat the average editor at running a paper? Of course, you can. The man does not live who can't beat an editor at running a paper. The editor is willing to acknowledge that you can. He only runs it because you have not time to; but this fact need not deter you from giving him a word of encouragement occasionally.—Dansville(N.Y.) Breeze.

The Rights of Inventors

When an inventor brings out something that accomplishes a useful purpose not before accomplished, or does this better or more economically than it has been done, it is reasonably certain he has invented something in the value of which he has an interest. And this point is the one that is overlooked by those who declaim against the rights of inventors in favor of some one who tried to do something similar twenty years before. The very fact that the party who tried first did not succeed is fairly good evidence that he did not make the invention. All recent construction of patent law is in favor of sustaining the inventor who accomplishes something, as against the man who tried and failed, even though the means used are very similar. And this is justice and common sense. The patent laws are presumably in the interest of the public, and the public is interested in the inventor to exactly the extent that it is benefited by him. —American Machinist.

John Stevens, a young man about town, was standing in a cigar store under the Adams Express building in Chicago, when James Bell, a young business man of Hyde Park, approached, took out a penknife and deliberately cut off Steven's ear. Placing it in his pocket he coolly disappeared and has not been seen since. It is said that the act was done to punish Stevens for his undue intimacy with Mrs. Bell.

Petros Buckman, son of John Buckman, janitor of the normal school at St. Cloud broke his leg. This is the sixteenth fracture the boy has had of his legs and arms, and he is not six years old. His bones are so brittle that they are broken merely by a fall on the floor or in the yard, and he has to be constantly watched.

EXTERNAL USE of St. Jacobs Oil FOR PAINS
And Soreness Resulting from
Cramps, Colic, Cramp Colic, Stomachache, Diarrhœa
Rub the stomach well with St. Jacobs Oil: Apply flannel steeped in hot water and wrung out.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHAS. A. VOGELER CO. BALTO. MD.

Some idea of what Rosco Conkling thought of death may be gained from his eulogy of Oliver P. Morton, delivered shortly after that stateman's death, in the Senate Chamber. "Death," he said, "is nature's supreme abhorence. The dark valley, with its weired and solemn shadows, illumined by the rays of Christianity, is still the ground which man shudders to approach. The grim portals and the narrow house seem in the lapse of centuries to have gained rather than lost in impressive and foreboding horror.

George W. Westinghouse, who has made a fortune out of the air-brake, is to build a $1,000,000 house at Lenox, Mass.

For Rickets, Marasmus, and Wasting Disorders of Children.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites is unequaled. The rapidity with which children gain flesh and strength upon it is wonderful. Read the following: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in cases of Rickets and Marasmus of long standing, and have been more than pleased with the results, as in every case the improvement was marked."—J. M. Main, M. D., New York.

Sadness, or great joy, equally dissipate the spirits, and immoderate exercise in hot air, with unquenched thirst.—Arbuthnot.

"Indigestion"—You have tried everything for it and found no help. We are no doctors, but can offer a prescription that has cured very many, and it might cure you as well; it will cost but a quarter dollar, and can be had at any Druggists. Ask for Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

Henry Gardner of De Soto, attempted to jump upon a St. Paul cable, missed his hold, was dragged under the car, crushed and killed.

"Just Hear That Child Scream!"

said Mrs. Smith to her sister, Mrs. Davis, as the sound of a child's shrieks came across the garden from a neighbor's house. "What kind of a woman have you for a neighbor? Does she abuse her children?" "No, indeed," replied Mrs. Davis. "She is one of the most tender mothers in existence. But you see, she believes in the old-fashioned styles of doctoring. When a child needs physic, she fills a spoon with some nauseous dose, lays the little victim flat on her lap, holds his nose till he is forced to open his mouth for breath; when down goes the dreadful mess. Then come the yells." "No wonder," said Mrs. Smith, "Why doesn't she use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets? They are effective without being harsh, and are as easy to take as sugar plums. I always give them to my children." "And so do I," said Mrs. Davis.

Floods of rain have fallen for over sixty hours in Illinois, and thousand of acres of growing corn are under water. Rivers and streams are doing much damage to bridges and fencing.

Let every lady reader of this paper, notice in another column the advertisement of The Mother and Child published at Minneapolis, Minn.

Is not he imprudent who, seeing the tide making haste towards him apace, will sleep till the sea overwhelms him?—Tillotson.

The cleansing, antiseptic and healing qualities of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are unequalled.

Half the miseries of life might be extinguished would man alleviate the general curse by mutual compassion—Addison.

The Little Seed.

A little seed lay in the carter's path;
A little shoot bowed in the strong wind's wrath:
A little shrub grew, by its roots held fast;
Then a stout tree braved all the winter's blast.

A little cough started—'twas only light;
A little chill shivered the hours of night;
A little pain came and began to grow,
Then consumption laid all his brave strength low.

Be wise in time. Check the little cough, cure the little chill, dispell the little pain, ere the little ailment becomes the strong, unconquerable giant of disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical discovery, taken in time, is a remedy for these ills.

He that has no friend and no enemy is one of the vulgar, and without talents, power or energy—Lavater.

The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

Many seem to pass on from youth to decrepitude without any reflection on the end of life.—Dr. S. Johnson.

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Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. Swayne's Ointment can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

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Hood's Sarsaparilla

"I have taken not quite a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and must say it is one of the best medicines for giving an appetite, purifying the blood, and regulating the digestive organs, that I ever heard of. It did me a great deal of good." Mrs. N. A. Stanley, Canastota, N. Y.

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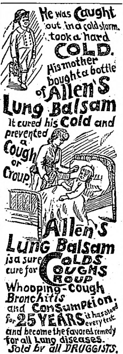

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THE MYSTERY OF BAKE.

One fair sunshiny morning in March, Lansing Phillips was walking down town to his business place, the firm of Tatt, Brother & Co., No.—Wall street, New York. It was recognized as an estimable and reputable firm in every respect except, perhaps—but this dark cloud on its fair fame was known only to those officially connected with it—in the selection and retention of its office boy, Harry Baker, commonly called Bake; a youth against whom everybody in the business, from President Tatt to old Patsey, the furnace man, had cause of grievance. Lansing Phillips, an agreeable, good-tempered fellow in the main as one would find from Harlem to the Battery, nevertheless was frowning considerable as he hurried along in the sunlight. Both buttons were missing from his glove, a fact which he felt sure was directly traceable to the diversions of Bake, whom he had discovered the day before arrayed in his tall hat and his best ulster (which trailed on the dusty floor), giving an imitation of Mr. Phillips' walk and bearing for the edification of the other clerks at luncheon hour. He knew, also, that it was quite useless to complain of the depredations of the culprit in question, and that this count in the indictment against Bake was but one of many. When he reflected that the promising youth had spilled a bottle of ink over the elder Tatt's new writing desk had dumped an oil can into the younger Tatt's box of choice cigars and gone unpunished, he could but feel the futility of warring against fate in this particular shape. It was a pleasant enough shape, too, by the way an active, lithe young figure, full of life and movement, with brown hair tossing and falling above an open, handsome face, whose guileless blue eyes look straight into yours, with the most sublime indifference as to your wishes or opinions, or, indeed, your existance generally.

For some time the advent of this boy and his subsequent outrages had been a theme of wonder in the office, and also the fact that he received five dollars a week and perquisites for keeping the place in an uproar. But the world learns to respect established conditions, and the employees at Tatts' learned, in time that Bake was an evil that must be tolerated. Nor were there wanting dark hints to the effect that the elder Tatt, a bachelor of sixty-five, was under some special obligations in the matter of Bake. Old Patsey even went so far as to trace a personal resemblance between the two, who were about as much alike as a huge, lumbering Newfoundland dog and a little young deerhound. Bake was only thirteen, he was in perfect health and in the possession of small lungs and limbs, and the house of Tatt & Co., suffered accordingly.

On these things Mr. Phillips, having failed to button his glove, pondered as he went down town. Suddenly, however, the cause of his thought was checked and changed. As he neared a certain corner he saw coming from the opposite side of the street a stylish and beautiful young girl who was crossing under the horses' heads with the fearlessness born of long practice in a dangerous art. In her daintily gloved hand she carried a large, rough looking basket, which she sat down on the curb-stone as soon as it was reached, and then returned rapidly over the crossing to a poorly dressed old woman, whom she took by the arm and conducted safely across. Lansing stood still in amazement. The beauty of the girl, her brilliant smile, the sweetness of her voice when she spoke, seemed to rivet him to the spot.

"Never mind," she was saying, with a sort of imperative kindness, stopping a flood of thanks from her charge as they stepped up on the pavement. "Now, where do you want to go? Essex street? Well, don't try to walk. At the next corner you will find a car to take you therefore," transferring some pieces of money from her velvet purse to the old, withered hand. "I would go with you and see you safely on, only I'm in a hurry, but—a blue car, remember."

And here her eyes met Lansing's. He was staring at her with undisguised admiration, but the glance that dwelt on him for a second or two seemed as calmly indifferent as Bake's own—bright, careless, scrutinizing. Then she turned and went down the street with a step like air. It is needless to say that Lansing followed her, but with a reverent heart, as one might follow a passing angel. When at last she disappeared through the doorway of an immense office building, Lansing breathed a blessing after her and went his way with a strange, sweet warmth at his heart as of some bright, new-kindled flame.

It is not to be wondered at that as often thereafter as he passed over that area of ground from the spot where he had seen her first to the place his vision lost her, he watched and waited for another glimpse. It seemed as if all the beautiful women in New York went up and down and down and up but the face his spirit yearned for.

He never saw her again, and the sense of despair began to press on his heart like a weight. Despair is an excellant medicine sometimes, especially for minds to which it is extremely unpalatable. Lansing revolted from the bitter draught Fate's hand proffered so persistently, and the enegy of resistance caused a diversion in his favor. He was actually beginning to combat the foolish longing to see again those "unforgotten eyes," and getting courage to walk up town by a different route when Fate interfered again in his affairs and from quite an opposite direction.

It all came about through the unexpected illness of Bake. He had been absent from business a day or two, and then word was sent that he had caught cold, but would shortly reappear at his post. Meanwhile peace and tranquility reigned in the office and prayers were offered up daily, but not for his speedy recovery.

"Mebbe if he's kept on his back for a month or two he'll not be so full of all his tricks hereafter," old Patsey said, hopefully. However, when a week had gone and calm remained still undisturbed, Tatt senior addressd his forces generally one day just at closing time.

"See here, boys, some of you go up town near Seventy-sixth street, don't you?"

Mr. Phillips felt constrained by truth to answer that his station was at Sixty-ninth.

"Very well, I wish you'd take Bake's salary to him, and find out just how he is. I'll feel obliged if you'll attend to this to-night, and report to me."

Mr. Phillips bowed and went back to his desk in a most exasperated state of mind. He had promised to meet his cousin at the Grand Central and go out of town, by a five o'clock train, to pay a long planned visit, and here his arrangements were completely set aside for the benefit and convenience of Bake, who was never in the slightest degree known to discommode himself for the benefit or convenience of any one. However, there was nothing for it but obedience. As soon as Mr. Tatt had gone he lost no time in telephoning his cousin this chance of plans and his disgust thereat. Then, buttoning on his overcoat, he tried to walk himself into a state of resignation. Failing in this he boarded the elevated at Fourteenth street and rode up town.

"Does Henry Baker live here?"

"Yes, sir. Did—did you—wish to—see him?"

And then the fair young creature who had stammered out this question made a little backward move out into the hall and burst into a flood of tears.

Mr. Phillips stood aghast for two reasons. The sight of a beautiful woman so overcome by painful emotion was enough to agitate any man not utterly hardened to tender influences, but the wild and sudden beating of his heart was due to an entirely different cause. In the soft eyes and voice, in the lovely face he had recognized his divinity of the street crossing, the vision that had haunted him, vaguely yet ceaselessly, with its bewildering memory.

"I beg your pardon." He faltered out the words, afraid to advance, or even to speak, and yet couscious of tumultuous joy within. "Is Harry—is he——"

"Oh, my poor, poor brother."

"Not dead?" said Lansing, shocked into something like firmness, "Oh, surely not!"

"N-no—but so ill—so ill. The doctor has prepared us for the worst."

"Oh, now, now; take courage. Don't give way like this." Lansing heard his own strong, cheery tone, with suprise and admiration. Harry has a splendid constitution. He is so strong; so full of life. We've often spoken of it at the office (they had, indeed); a young, healthy fellow like him has a thousand chances. Is he too ill to see any one? Mr. Tatt sent me up; he wished me to report personally. If you think it would not harm your brother——"

"He is very quiet. He knows us all," with a sob.

"Well, you might ask him—you might say to him that Phillips is here."

She looked up with a little half-drowned smile in the eyes so like Bake's own.

"I have often heard him speak of you," she said, gently. "I think if he would care to see anyone, he would like to see you."

A few moments later Lansing was ushered noiselessly into the sick room.

"Hello," said Bake faintly, and with a feeble wink. His visitor sat down on the bedside and put his strong hand over the thin fingers outheld to him. Could this be Bake's vigorous young fist, this poor, limp member that lay so loosely in his clasp?

"Hello, old fellow, hello. Do you know this won't do? We can't spare you from the office any longer."

He felt a little qualm at this unconscionable invention, but Bake evidently had faith in the statement.

"Oh, well, in a week or two," he said with difficulty but reassuringly. "How's Patsey—all of 'em—old Tatt?"

"He sent me up here—salary day, you know." Lansing laid the money on the counterpane. "He says you're to be down on Monday."

"What's he—giving—us? Tell him—the Monday after, sure! That was Eda—my sister. Mother,s in England—she's coming, soon."

The beautiful eyes wandered and closed, but the frail fingers kept their grasp.

"Have you any message—anything you'd like to say?" Lansing asked, clearing his throat, after a moment.

"Tell them I'll be down. Tell old Patsey he's a first-rate fellow. I won't tease him any more. Tell him that."

"Yes, Bake," in a husky tone.

Another silence. Presently Lansing moved slightly and the large eyes opened again.

"Say, Phillips, don't go."

"What, my boy?"

"Don't go. Stay here, can't you? All women round me and—they cry. You won't mind sitting up one night will you? Eda, she's tired out. I'll feel better to-morrow, only—you stay."

"Of course, old fellow, of course I'll stay," said Lansing, tenderly. The strangest sensations seemed to crowd round his heart and oppress him. This bountiful turn of destiny had brought him face to face with what he had longed for too suddenly for a realizing sense of happiness, especially in the midst of sad conditions. "But I must go now' you know, and report to the Fat Boy," which was Bake's name for the head of the firm, and which he smiled to hear, "and then I'll come back and stay. I'll stay as long as you want me. Is that all right?"

"All right, but hurry, you know."

And Lansing did hurry. After a short conference with Eda on the stairhead, in which his eyes worshiped and his tongue stammered, he was off across town like lightning. When he rrturned, Dr. L——, the eminent specialist, came with him. This visit, it afterward appeared, was made at the urgent personal solicitation of Senior Tatt himself. The great physician asked few questions, but looked long and gravely at the quiet, listless face on the pillow, then beckoned Lansing to the adjoining room, where Eda waited.

"There is one chance for him—a slight one," he said speaking softly and rapidly. "It involves an entire change of treatment, if you are willing," including Eda and Lansing in a single glance, "I can't promise as to the result, but I think it worth the risk to give him this chance, since in it he will never recover under the present conditions."

Eda looked at Lansing as if she implored him to decide. "We are quite willing, doctor," he said, firmly.

And so the chance was given to Bake to stop short of that place where boys are always, and come back for a while longer to the occupation for which nature and inclination had designed him, viz., that of tormenting his fellow mortals. It was a slow and wearying process for poor Bake, this return to his normal condition, but to Lansing Phillips the same space of time seemed a swift-winged period of ecstatic bliss. To say that he was in love with Eda would be a wretchedly commonplace manner of expressing his sentiment. He was so much in love with her that he trembled lest she should even remotely guess at the state of his feelings. He looked at the light, fluffy hair above her forehead, and wondered if there was ever granted to man such bliss as it would be to him to press his cheek against the soft, bright fringe, or kiss just once the smooth, white space above her eyes. He watched her as she moved about, and listened to her voice in a sort of speechless delirium.

Mrs. Baker, who had arrived a few days after Dr. L——'s first visit, remarked of Mr. Phillips "that he was a lovely fellow, but seemed to be half asleep on his feet." Eda remarked nothing in words. She appeared to be utterly absorbed in her brother, and it was only through his interest in this important personage that Lansing received any share whatever of her attention.

For nearly three weeks Mr. Phillips spent every evening of his life in Bake's sick room, floating along delightfully in a steady current of happiness; but currents of all kinds, even of ill-luck, are apt to meet with some sort of a check sooner or later, and it is always a sudden one. Lansing had spent a long, blissful evening watching Eda at her embroidery and incidentally playing draughts with Bake. He had allowed himself to be beaten shamefully, as usual, and the game concluded with much hilarity on the part of the victor.

"Well, Eda, you just ought to see us down at the office sometimes. You'd never think we'd be such good friends as we now are, would she, Lanse?" Bake was lying back on the lounge looking calmly reminiscent.

"We always fight about six times a day. Tell you he's got a temper. You'd never think so to see him like he is up here."

Lansing smiled propitiately. He had a temper, but flattered himself that its existence was concealed alike from friends and foes. He had certainly been careful not to betray it, above all to Bake.

"Gracious—never forget the day I hid his umbrella, though! It was pouring, and he had to take his girl to the Staten Island Ferry. I stuck the umbrella up under Billings' overcoat in the closet. Old Billings he went in and found it after Lanse was gone. Tell you, next morning I had to dodge. Soon as ever I came in, Lanse, he hollered, 'Baker, I'm going to break your blamed young neck'—only he said worse than blamed, you bet."

Eda looked over at Lansing in reproachful astonishment, and then turned her eyes, full of tender sympathy, on the young ruffian, who lay back calmly on his pillow, looking like a cherub and manufacturing wholesale lies.

"That's not so, Harry;," said poor Lansing, helplessly. "You know it isn't. Miss Eda, I hope you don't believe—"

"Oh, you ain't going to own up to it," said Bake, with tolerance. "Catch you! I don't care though as long as my neck's all right."

"I didn't say it," protested Lansing, with futile eagerness, but even while he spoke Eda rose quietly, and, with a sadly serious "Excuse me," left the room.

"See here, Bake, that isn't right—it isn't fair. You know I never use such language. What will your sister think?"

"It was fun to make her look like that," said Bake with a smile of real enjoyment. "She thinks you're a nice man."

"But you did not tell the truth. You gave her the wrong impression."

"Oh, well; what do you care? You're my friend. You're good enough for me. Besides," with nonchalance, "she's engaged."

Lansing said nothing. His life stood still. He was looking down at the red and black squares on the checker-board, and feeling that he would probably never care to do anything else again. Of course there must be something he ought to say, in reply to this announcement. Eda was engaged. Eda was an acquaintance of his—almost a friend—but Lansing said nothing. He felt that if he spoke at all, he could only gasp forth; "Bake, I shall die. If Eda marries any one else I shall die."

Bake did not seem to note the fact of his silence. He yawned and continued: "Her fellow's coming next week. He lives in Boston. I guess they'll be married, then. It won't be her fault, if they ain't."

"She is fond of him?" Lansing managed to say. The words felt like cast-iron, as they dropped from his lips.

"Oh, is she? You ought to see her hang around his neck. (His listener started up as if he had been stung.) "Say, if Stiffy Bates comes around asking for me you just tell him—going now?" Lansing was reaching wildly for his hat. "It ain't 9 o'clock. Oh, look here, don't go yet."

"I must," said Lansing quickly, and he spoke the truth. He shook Bake's hand and stared a moment wretchedly at the bright, indifferent face, with its strange sweet likeness to that other face on which he must not look again, and went out from Paradise with an aching heart.

"Say, Phillips, when are you coming up? Mother thinks you're mean. She says you ought to come and see them sometimes."

Since his recovery Bake had been aggressively frendly as well as oppressively impudent to Mr. Phillipps, while the forlorn meekness of that gentlemen's demeanor had been a source of unending comment among his fellow suffers in the latter case.

"If you want to see Eda you will have to come soon. She'll be gone next week, sure pop."

"That so?" asked Lansing, lightly, smiling as a victim on the rack might smile.

"Yes; she's off, settled and done for. Say, if you come this week, don't come Thursday—I won't be home, and mother won't either."

"Nor Eda?"

"Oh, Eda; she's most always home. She has to be, now."

No more was said, Bake's attention being suddenly diverted to a cat on an adjoining roof.

But when Thursday evening came it found Mr. Phillips' mind set to a firm purpose. At eight oclock he had rung the doorbell of Bake's abode and was shaking hands with Eda.

"I am all alone," she explained to him at once, and it actually seemed as if she expected the statement to deter him from entering. It appeared to strengthen him in the contrary course, however, and he followed her, with much determination, in the cozy parlor where he had seen her at work so often.

She looked pale a little, but kind and pretty, and very, very bright.

Lansing could never tell what they talked about for the first few moments, but from the time he rose and crossed the room and sat down by her on the little lounge he remembered everything.

She glanced at him in astonishment as he took his seat.

"Eda" he said, quickly, "I came to congratulate you, but I can't; not as I ought to. I wish and hope you may be happy—only—well—you know dear, don't you, that I loved you? Yes; and it is hard to wish you happy with some one else!" He had both her hands by this time. "I felt that I must come and tell you, and say—and—say and good by."

"Good by," she repeated slowly, looking at him with earnest eyes. "What for? Are you going away?"

"I am not going away." Emphasis on the pronoun.

"Well, surely, I am not."

"No!" surprisedly. "Your brother said that after your marriage——"

"What?"

"That after your marriage you would not live here any more."

"My marriage? I don't understand you, Mr. Phillips." She looked both proud and hurt.

"Bake—Harry told me," he faltered. "Perhaps you did not wish it known? He told me you were to be married next week."

"Isn't he a mischief!" she said with gentle deprecation, but blushing beautifully. "The idea! Married!"

"It isn't true?"

"True? Of course not. I should think you would know Harry's fun by this time."

"And you're not engaged?"

"Not even engaged," shaking her head with a contented smile.

"Oh, Eda, Eda! I can't believe it. Are you free? May I tell you how I love you?"

But indeed it did not take much telling. No very lavish outlay of words is needed when hands clasps hands and young eyes are meeting with love's story in their depths.

"And that young a—a—that—Harry! Oh, Eda, if you could know how miserable I have been!"

"I know how miserable I've been. But of course, we won't blame him; he would not willingly make any one suffer. He is such a darling!"

"Well he is," said Lansing, promptly stifling his conscience like a man and a lover, but thinking meanwhile what delight it would give him to soundly beat the darling in question.

"I am so glad you love him," she murmured, gratefully. "Of course he is mischievous, a little—but no one can be perfect! Why, he told me from the first that you were engaged. Yes, and described the young lady. And somehow it never occurred to me to doubt him, so of course——"

"Oh, Eda."

"Yes, I was terribly cold to you. I could not be otherwise, but all the same, I had remembered you from that day we met on the crossing in Broadway——"

"Oh, did you recognize me, Eda? Did you, dearest?"

"Oh! did I?" was the stifled reply from the neighborhood of Lansing's coat collar. And Lansing again said "Eda," which seemed to be the only really satisfactoriiy word in his vocabulary just then.

Eda and Lansing are married, but the mystery of Bake remains a mystery still, and has been indeed further augmented by his promotion, in the most groundless manner, to a position of higher trust and responsibility. He simply ignores the duties incumbent on this advancement, as has been his habit to ignore all other duties, and remarks carelessly when some faint murmur of disapproval from his chief happens to reach his ear, "Oh, what's the matter with him? Who cares?"

MADELINE S. BRIDGES.

A Girl's Invention.

In a remote but decent part of Boston, says the Herald, has lived for about fifteen years an English family of rather unique interest. The father served in the war of the rebellion, and, being a partial invalid in consequence, receives a small pension, which does not go far toward supporting a family, and he can do little besides draw his pension and suffer his constant pain. The mother is a small woman with large brown eyes and pale cheeks. She has had a toilsome life, indeed, and has done all sorts of work to eke out the family support. Two daughters, the elder somewhat noted in the neighborhood as a beauty, and a small boy make up the balance of the household. Although desperately poor, the family have been as proud as Lucifer and seemed bound to accept no more charity than was absolutely unavoidable, though there are plenty of well-to-do people around them who would gladly have contributed in their aid, as every member of the family commanded respect. They have come to be known even outside their narrow circle from their constant efforts to better themselves, trying now this thing and now that. Everything failed until a short time ago; but at last the family has struck something that will give them ease and comfort if not comparative wealth. The handsome daughter is credited with the discovery which is simply a new method of treating photographs in reproduction. Her name has been given to it and her work is getting more and more circulation every day, with, of course, an increased inflow of dollars to the family treasury. She has secured a patent on her process, All the photographers are puzzled by the work and would like to have it for use in their business, as they see that this girl is getting as many orders as she can fill at the good price of $2 for each cabinet reproduction. The pictures are the same size as the original cabinet photographs, but softer and more pleasing in tone, and are mounted under thick plate-glass with beveled edges. How she makes her copies nobody has been able to find out as yet, but in the slang of the day her work "goes."

Eighteen memorials were sent into the United Presbyterian assembly at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, against the confirmation of ministerial candidates who use tobacco.

A FREAK OF AGES.

When I was eight and she was ten,
How proud those two years made her;
She told the difference loud and oft,
No audience delayed her.

And still she gloried in her years—
And called me "Little Boy,"
When she was sixteen, fourteen I—
To me life's one alloy.

When I away to college hied,
Her airs were still maternal;
Her letters teemed with good advice
To her "young friend, fraternal."

At twenty-one I sought the maid,
(My heart was fast consuming),
And told my love; she scorned my suit—
"*So young*, and *so* presuming."

To heal my wounds I roamed abroad;
And time my woes did leaven.

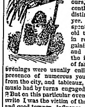
* * * * * * *

I'm married now, and forty-four;
Miss Nancy's—twenty-seven.

ARISTINE ANDERSON.

STORY OF A PORTRAIT;

Or, How Circumstances Make the Man or Woman.



THE holidays found us, a gay company of young ladies, guests at the hospitable home of a friend of ours, who had recently married a distinguished lawyer. Our days were spent in talking over old times together, in reading, and in gaining new ideas and experience in the important field of fancy work. Our evenings were usually enlivened by the presence of numerous young gentlemen from the city, and tableaux, charades and music had by turns engaged our attention. But on this particular evening of which I write I was the victim of that foe to beauty and good temper, influenza, so I had persuaded my young friends to go to a party, to which we had been invited, without me. Every thing had been done for my comfort, and I was cozily ensconsed in a large easy chair, in front of the library fire. My host had been reading to his wife and me, and I think I must have been dozing, for when he stopped I suddenly jumped up and exclaimed in the prim style of my childhood: "Yes, ma'am." Mrs. Ralston run to me, and said: "What are you talking about, Jean."

"I thought that lady spoke to me," I said, rubbing my eyes and joining in the laugh at my expense, as I pointed to the portrait of a handsome lady, hanging over the mantle. I had often noticed it. The face was *handsome*, not *beautiful*, the eyes were black and piercing, the mouth and chin showed decision, while the splendidly-shaped head and high forehead denoted intellect of no mean order. Her abundant hair was dressed high, and profusely powdered. She wore a scarlet satin robe with an immense train, open over a white satin petticoat. The waist was filled in with lace, the sleeves were short with large puffs, while long, white silk mits covered her hands and arms.

The figure was tall and well developed, the position was dignified and graceful. You felt that here was a woman born to command, and with ability to do it wisely, too.

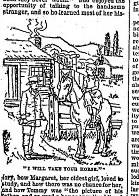
"Oh," said Mr. Ralston, "my stately ancestress summoned you, did she! She is a regular aristocrat, isn't she?"

"Yes," I replied, enthusiastically; "she looks like a born Queen. Please tell me about her."

"Well," he said, "I will tell you the story as I have heard my grandfather tell it. His father was a circuit judge in Western Pennsylvania, and at the time of which I speak was about thirty-five years old, and very handsome, of course. His duties led him to travel through his district, and at that day he journeyed on horseback. On one of these jaunts he found himself in a lonely spot in the mountains, and as both he and his horse were tired and hungry, he was glad to see in the distance a small farm-house. Putting spurs to his horse, he soon reached the fence opposite the door. The sound of his approach drew the family to the door; so he politely accosted the mother and asked if he could get some refreshment for himself and horse. She agreed, and a tall, lithe girl of about fifteen darted out and, resting her hands lightly on the fence, vaulted over it, and, as he had dismounted, she, with an alertness which amazed him, leaped into the saddle, and saying: "I will take your horse to the stable and feed him, sir," rode off.

He conversed with the woman, and found her a shrewd, sensible person, though uncultured. That they were *poor*, he could see for himself.

The father, he learned, was not strong, but did his best to support his family, and, as the woman proudly said, "they had neither starved or begged, and she reckoned they never would." She enjoyed the opportunity of talking to the handsome stranger, and so he learned most of her history, how Margaret, her oldest girl, loved to study, and how there was no chance for her, and how Tommy was "the picture of his father, and as good a boy as ever lived," and about the twins, etc., etc.



"I WILL TAKE YOUR HORSE."

The judge skillfully included the black-eyed Margaret in the conversation, and was delighted with her wit and intelligence. He left her a book which he had in a pocket, and after awhile resumed his journey.

But the memory of that bright girl lingered with him. She ought to be educated, he thought.

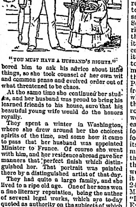
"My, what a woman she would make, such a figure, too, how she leaped that fence; what a pity she shouldn't have a chance to develop that intellect. I've a notion to help her."

Now, the judge, an eccentric man, had no one to consider but himself, and cared not a rush for public opinion. So it came to pass that he stopped at the little farmhouse several times, each time bringing some literary food to the eager girl, who so enjoyed it. On one of these visits he said to the mother: "Your daughter ought to be educated; give her to me, and I will send her to school and give her every advantage of culture, and then," he added, "I will marry her." The mother said: "If you take my child from my protection to yours, you must have a husband's right, or I will not let her go with you."

After some talk the judge agreed; the girl was already in love with him, so the nearest minister was sent for and they were married.

"Now, Judge Ralston," said her mother, "she is your wife, and you have a right to clothe and educate her."

So he took her to Philadelphia to a friend of his, and asked her to order a suitable school outfit, and then he took her to a celebrated boarding-school, and she was instructed as a young lady, and he was supposed to be her guardian. Her progress was wonderful. At the close of that period the judge took her home as his wife, and their marriage was made public. He went to housekeeping in his native city, and was surprised at the ease and grace with which his wife presided over his elegant establishment. He soon found that her executive ability greatly exceeded his own and so resigned all financial matters to her. She found his affairs needed attention, for the judge was very careless about money matters, and she soon found that it bored him to ask his advice about little things, so she took counsel of her own wit and common sense and evolved order out of what threatened to be chaos.



"YOU MUST HAVE A HUSBAND'S RIGHTS."

At the same time she continued her studies, and her husband was proud to bring his learned friends to his house, sure that his beautiful young wife would do the honors royally.

They spent a winter in Washington, where she drew around her the choicest spirits of the time, and some how it came to pass that her husband was appointed Minister to France. Of course she went with him, and her residence abroad gave her manners that perfect finish which distinguished her. That portrait was painted there by a distinguished artist of that day.

They had quite a large family, and she lived to a ripe old age. One of her sons won a fine literary reputation, being the author of several legal works, which are to-day quoted as authority on the subjects of which they treat.

With the exception of the years she spent abroad, she made annual visits to her old home, and very materially improved the condition of affairs there, though she would not allow her husband to do as much for the family as he in his careless generosity would have done. Her brothers were assisted so far as to help them to become independent in their own sphere, not lifted above it, for as the mother grimly remarked: "Judge Ralston married *Margaret*, not the whole family."

She was a faithful wife and nurse to her husband, who died some years before she did. He often said she was the builder of his fortune as well as the joy of his life. At his death he left her the sole executor of his large estate, and when she died it was found that her affairs were in perfect order, and her will bequeated the property so justly that none of the heirs could complain. This is only another illustration of how circumstances make the man or woman.

"I fear," added Mr. Ralston, "that I have wearied you with my long story." I eagerly disclaimed all fatigue, and after thanking Mr. Ralston for the pleasure he had given me, I returned to my room to think and dream over the tale I had heard, and to wonder if Mr. Ralston's younger brother had inherited any of the traits of character which distinguished his ancestors, for I privately confess some interest in said brother.

MRS. L. B. LAVELY.

FLOWERS AND BIRDS.

They Take the Places of Friends with Busy Working-Girls.

"What class of persons are your best customers?" asked a reporter for the New York *Mail and Express* of a bird fancier recently.

"Shop girls, seamstresses, milliners and other working women," was his unexpected reply. "Rich folks buy the parrots, educated canaries, the rare foreign birds and the expensive aquaria, but the pretty working-girls are the best and steadiest buyers of the common varieties, and without their custom we should fare badly. We are one with the florists in that respect."

"How do you mean?"

"Well, just you ask the florists—I mean the cheap sidewalk florists of the market and street corners—who are their best customers, and you will get the same answer that I have given you. I can't understand it, either."

"These pets and flowers," said a modest working-girl to the reporter a half-hour later, "they cheer us and we should feel lost without them. Why, we can almost always tell when one of our companions is going wrong, that is, coming home late, becoming bold and gay, and entertaining longings for dress and ornaments, by her giving away her pets and plants or neglecting them."

The canary is by long odds the favorite pet with working-girls. The little sky-blue nonpareil birds, as they are called, love birds, Java sparrows and others are well represented. Guinea pigs and white mice also occasionally receive their share of fostering attention in these humble homes. As to flowers, the hardier, cheaper and prettier of pot plants are the most popular. The geranium is the most common; then comes the heliotrope, then the fuschia, and they also cultivate the wall-flower, the primrose, several varieties of the pink, the oxalis or wood sorrel and whatever will thrive in circumscribed quarters with limited care. The working-girls are often put to their ingenuity to have their pets and flowers attended to during their absence from home in the pursuit of their vocation, especially in cold weather, when the more delicate specimens are apt to suffer severely in the lofty, unwarmed tenements if not cared for. Sometimes one who is too ill to seek her daily work, but able to be about within doors, will minister to the wants of a dozen or more of such possessions on behalf of companions lodging in the same house. Sometimes a kind-hearted landlady will volunteer similar offices for a trifling reciprocation in the way of stitching, mending or of some cheap but pretty worsted or cardboard ornaments for her vacant walls.

SERVED HIM RIGHT.

How a Girl Punished Her Brother for Being Too Fresh.

A funny thing happened on Chestnut street the other day, says the Philadelphia *Times*. A handsomely-dressed young lady was walking along rather hurriedly below Tenth street. Through the coil of hair on the back of her head was carelessly thrust a very pretty minature dagger made of silver, one of the present fashions of her sex.

Behind the lady walked a young man whose eyes rested upon the dagger from time to time. As they approached Ninth street the young man stepped quickly up and drew the dagger from the lady's hair, and she did not notice it, but a policeman did, and his brawny hand came down upon the young man's shoulder just as he was putting the dagger in his pocket.

"Oh, it's all right," said he; "she's my sister."

"I'll ask her," replied the officer, and he hurried after the young lady, the young man after him. Having overtaken her, the youth explained the matter and asked his sister to tell the officer what a stupid mistake he had made. The lady appeared for a moment to be a little bewildered, then in a freezing tone said: "I don't know him officer; arrest him!"

The dagger having been returned to her, she walked quickly down the street, while the officer conducted the young man by way of Hanson street to the station. An hour later he was released, when there was a big laugh all around at the neat manner in which the sister had turned the joke on the brother, in which laugh, however, the brother did not join.

English Railway Speed.

The famous "Flying Scotchman" goes to York (188 miles) in 3 hours 55 minutes, or at the rate of exactly 48 miles an hour. The Scotchman is timed to pass Doncaster (156 miles) 3 hours 15 minutes after leaving King's Cross; the 1:30 P. M. Leeds train draws up at the platform in 3 hours 4 minutes. From Doncaster to Leeds is only 29 1-2 miles; but the gradients are heavy for a large part of the distance, the line is a network of junctions and crossings and sidings, and there are stops both at Wakefield and at Holbeck, so that to reach Leeds in 3 hours 55 minutes is really a far finer performance than to run along the flat valley of the Ouse to York, 2 1-2 miles further, in the same time. But to Leeds and to Scotland the Great Northern has its rivals well in hand. It is undeniably the shortest and quickest route, and it has no great motive for further acceleration. To Manchester, however, it is another matter. From Euston to Manchester is only 189 miles, (by the road some of the trains take through the Potteries it is 6 miles horter still;) from St. Pancrass, it is only 19 1-4; while from King's Cross it is no less than 203. Moreover, if the Midland route is somewhat harder, the Northwestern is undoubtedly a great deal easier. For the Great Northern therefore to hold its own against the flying four-and-a-quarter hour expresses of its two rivals means simply that it must run three miles an honr faster than what are almost, if not quite, the fastest series of trains in the world. And it does it; but only once, it must be confessed, each way in the 24 hours. To say that it reaches Manchester in the same time that the "Dutchman" and the "Zulu" take to Exeter, nine miles nearer, is only to give a faint idea of the speed. For while the Great Western runs along an almost dead flat, the road from Sheffield to Manchester is 20 miles up one side of the roof of a house, immediately followed by a second 20 miles down the other, and on this part of the road very high speed is, of course, impossible. Accordingly, while the "Flying Scotchman" takes 2 hours and 10 minutes over the 105-1-2 miles between Grantham and London, and the fastest of the Leeds trains only 2 minutes less, the 2 P. M. ex-Manchester does the distance in 3 minutes under the 2 hours, or at the rate of a fraction over 54 miles an hour. The "Dutchman," which long held the palm as the fastest train in the world, only averages 53 1-5 even as far as Swindon.—The Nineteenth Century.

Which Path to Choose.

From Youths' Companion.

In 1839 a middle-aged man was incarcerated in the debtor's prison in Philadelphia. He was a grave, silent man, with marked features and grizzled hair; he spent his whole time at work with a miniature furnace, retorts and chemicals, and was so absorbed in his work that he sometimes forgot to eat. He had been a partner in a hardware firm which had failed, and the jailer explained to visitors that the failure had affected his reason. For nine years he had given himself up wholly to experimenting with the sap of the Indian-rubber tree, trying to make a substance, which would neither melt in summer nor crack in winter.

His friends paid his debts, and he left the jail and took his wife and children to a village in Connecticut. There he remained for years in the direst poverty, often to the point of lacking food, but never for an hour turning aside from his work. His own money and all that he could borrow from friends or strangers went into his experiments. His child died, and as he had not a dollar with which to bury it, he went on foot to the cemetery, carrying the little coffin, and laid the baby to rest with his own hands. At last came success. He gave to the world vulcanized rubber, a substance invaluable to art and science, and also to every day practical life, and founded a great fortune.

Not far from Charles Goodyear, in the days of his struggles, lived a young artist as poor as he. He, too, gave himself to his work with absolute faith and fiery zeal. The sketches which he made at that time prove that he had exceptional power, but he, also, had a wife and children. If he gave himself to the study of the highest art, they must starve. He choose rather to feed, clothe and educate them well. He abandoned his hope and ambition and the work for which God had fitted him, and painted inferior popular pictures which brought him in a comfortable income. When he died, he left behind him a family of commonplace men and women, well-to-do and happy; but the note which had been given him to strike in the great human orchestra never had been sounded.

Now which of those men was true to his duty? This is one of the riddles of life which come before many a young man to whom has been given ability for a special, noble work. Shall he sell his birth-right for a mess of pottage, even for his children?

"Be true to your art," said Guido, "and let the world sink."

"Know your own bone," wrote Emerson. "Gnaw at it alone, bury it, unearth it, but gnaw it still."

Popular Conversation Parties.

It is astonishing how difficult it is for a party of fifty, we will say, to talk well. They sit, these fifty people full of ideas, and stare in each others faces if they have met to talk. But get them into a crowded room, and how every tongue is limbered! Let some one play a piano forte solo, and the effect is equally good; everybody wishes to talk. There has been a great effort made recently for popular conversation parties. Several clubs have private meetings at the houses of members for familiar talk. A number of ladies' clubs have attempted it. but the result is utter silence. All afraid of their own voices. There are one or two imperical remedies, however. If at "homes" and at evening receptions the aids to conversation are not prolific or heart inspiring, if there is no ready made topic at command, it is not a bad thing to throw an explosive conversational shell in the middle of the floor. The powders of talk are often thus unloosed. A startlingly clever observation might be quoted, or a question of such a character that it will shock no prejudice. These are the imperical remedies.—Harper's Bazar.

Meeting of the Board of County Commissioners.

May 24th, 1888

The Board of County Commissioners assembled at their office in Crookston on the 24th day of May, A. D. 1888. All members present. Com'r Sullivan in the chair.

The school petition from school district number 3, asking that section 18 and that part of section 1, in township 151, range 49, be detached from school district number 3 and attached to school district number 42, was presented for a hearing, and a remonstrance against said petition was likewise presented and considered. On motion, the prayer of the petitioners was granted, and said territory was attached to district No. 42.

The school petition of J. M. Cabner, asking that his farm, to-wit: The south half of section 20, township 153, range 47, be attached to district No. 71, was presented and, on motion, said farm was temporarily attached to said district No. 71 for taxable purposes, until the adjacent section organize by electing officers and holding school.

The school petition of R. Casemny and others was presented, and on motion the same was granted, and the two west tiers of sections in tp. 152, range 47, was attached to school district No. 47.

The individual school petitions from Knute township were laid over.

The school petition of H. G. Mitchell and others, was presented, and a hearing having been set at the present session of the board, and due notice of said hearing having been properly given as required by law, on motion, the prayers of the petitioners was granted and sections 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, tp. 148, range 43, were organized into a new school district to be known as school district No. —

The application of Miss Erickson, of Black River township, for poor aid, was referred to com'r Hunt with power to act.

The claim of C. Longevin for poor aid to Mrs. King, of the 4th district, was audited and allowed.

The sum of twenty dollars was allowed out of the poor fund to Mrs. Minnie Zaizer to reimburse her for monies paid to a pauper.

Ssum of $9.35 was appropriated out of poor fund to M. R. Brown for rent of lot 3, block 15, Crookston.

The school petition of August Nelson to detach his farm from school district No. 81 and attach same to school district No. 152, was presented, and a hearing set at next session of the board.

The judicial road committee presented contract and bond of Edward Thomas for the erection of a bridge on said road and reported that said bridge was completed and recommended the payment of $54.50 out of the judicial road fund. On motion the report was approved and adopted.

A petition was presented for a change in the judicial road, which was laid over.

The school petition of Mrs. Todd was presented, and her farm was attached to school district No. 84, conditionally, provided that when the adjoining territory in Nesbit township shall be organized into a school district, said farm shall cease to be a part of said school district No. 84.

A refunding order for $126.11 was ordered issued in favor of J. B. Merrill, being amount of judgment set aside for taxes on nw¼ section 11, township 150, range 48.

A refunding order was ordered issued H. A. McClatchie for $20.29 being the amount on tax sale certificate for lot 10 in section 14, township 151, range 44.

An auctioneers license was granted Louis Berthiaume for one year.

Edward Hamery was relieved from any obligation on account of the personal assessment of Detling, Hayes & Hamery, Red Lake Falls.

The sum of $1.98 was ordered refunded Ole B. Dahl on account of excessive personal assessment for 1887.

The sum of $95.33 was ordered refunded H. H. Boossean, being amount erroneously paid on w½ section 29, township 150, range 45, for 1887 and 1880.

A refunding order for taxes erroneously paid on lots 15 and 16, section 31, township 150, range 46, was authorized to be issued in favor of Charles Le Blanc.

The claim of Grove Park township was rejected.

The sum of $250 was appropriated to Fisher township out of the 2d district road and bridge fund, and the sum of $100 was appropriated out of the 3d district road and bridge fund to Lowell township to be used by said townships for constructing a grade and ditch on the town line common to both of said townships. The sum of $150 out of a former appropriation to Lowell township was directed to be expended on said grade.

A petition for the laying of a county road through the towns of Gentilly and Crookston townships, was presented, and it being shown to the satisfaction of the board that sufficient notice was given; a committee, comprising the whole board, was appointed to examine the proposed line of road. Said committee to meet at the Gentilly House at noon on the 26th day of June next.

A petition was presented to attach unorganized territory to school district No. 25, and on motion all of section 2, township 153, range 50, and all of section 2, township 153, range 50, and all of section 35 and west half of section 36, township 154, range 50, was attached temporarily to school district No. 25 for taxable purposes.

A petition was presented by A. A. Higdem, Esq. on behalf of the town board of Grand Forks township, asking an appropriation out of the county road and bridge fund of the 5th district for bridge purpose, and petition was referred to com'r Sullivan.

The application of K. K. Austin in connection with the term of liquor license, was approved.

A petition was presented for an appropriation out of the 3d district road and bridge fund for the purpose of grading and putting in culverts, etc., on the town line between Lowell and Crookston townships, and on motion the sum of $350 was appropriated out of said fund to be expended under the direction of com'r Kirsch for said purpose.

A petition was presented from Euclid township for an appropriation out of the 3d district road and bridge fund and on motion the sum of $300 was appropriated to said township.

The sum of $125 was appropriated out of the 3d district road and bridge fund to Belgium township, and the sum of $250 to Crookston township, the latter amount to be expended under the direction of the com'r of the 3d district.

The sum of $25.99 was appropriated out of the poor fund as poor aid to widow Laurent of Lake Pleasant township under direction of com's Hunt.

The road petitions from North and Sanders townships were presented and referred to com'r Hunt, and further action deferred until the amount of tax collections for 4th district road and bridge fund is ascertained by the treasurer.

The building assessed in 1884 on lot 13, block 8, South Crookston, was an error, and the amount so assessed was ordered stricken from the tax role and the tax and judgment books ordered corrected accordingly.

The sum of $17.95 as poor aid was allowed Mrs. Carlson, of Crookston.

The following poor aid monthly allowance was made, commencing June 1, 1888:

Mrs. Durkee, $12; Bazil Supernault, $6; Mrs. Anderson, of Crookston, $5; Anna Erickson, $5; Mrs. Valstad, $5; Mrs. Syverson, $5; Mrs. Thoreson, $5; Osmund Johnson, of King, $5; Laerey, of 5th district, $8.

Com'r Bergdahl reported that the bridge built in Sletten was satisfactorily done and recommended that the amount appropriated to said township be paid. On motion the report was approved and adopted.

The personal property taxes of Mary Anderson, of Sand Hill township, and Ephriam Brush, of Crookston, were cancelled on account of a double assessment in each case.

The delinquent road taxes of M. E. Kirsch on his farm in Belgium township were abated for the reason that said tax has been worked out in the town.

The sum of $300 was appropriated out of the 5th district road and bridge fund to Huntsville township for grading and culverts west of Red Lake River, and the sum of $150 to said township for a bridge across the Marais, between sections 13 and 14, in said town.

The committee on petition of H. Dunlava and Levi S. Myers and others for a county road, presented their report and the board considered the prayer of said petitioners, and on motion the said petition was granted and the Auditor was directed to notify the supervisors of the several towns through which said road passes of the action of this board.

The petition of J. A. Henry was presented and a hearing set at the next meeting of the board.

A correction was ordered in the assessment of lots 26 and 27, block 1, Jerome's addition to Crookston, by striking out amount added for improvements, there being none on said lots, and also to the north half of lot 18, block 2, Fisher.

The road and bridge petition from Tynsed was laid over.

The sum of five dollars per month was allowed Mrs. Melina Penier of Red Lake Falls.

The sw¼ of tp. 150, range 46, was attached to school district number 173.

A petition for a change in the Sand Hill road was presented and a committee was appointed consisting of com'rs Bergdahl, Hunt and Kirsch to examine the proposed change—said committee to meet at the village of Fertile at noon on the 9th day of July next.

The Auditor was directed to advertise for bids from county physicians for attending to paupers.

Poor aid to the amount of fifty dollars was allowed Chris Carleson to be paid to Dr. Dunlop for medical services.

The following monthly poor aid allowance was made:

John McLaughlin and wife $8;—Kramer $5; Mrs. Falk $5.

The account of A. Lizette for road work done in Lowell was rejected, the expenditure being unauthorized.

The following appropriations were made out of the 1st district road and bridge fund:

To Garfield	township	$150
" Rosebud	"	125
" Knute	"	60
" "	"	40
" Brandswold	"	30
" Winger	"	75

The com'r of the 3d district reported that the repairs on the county bridge, five miles east of Crookston would soon be completed, and recommended that provision be made for paying the contractor, and on motion the Auditor was directed to pay for said work on receipt of a certificate from com'rs Thompson and Kirsch showing the repairs to be completed according to contract.

The sum of two thousand dollars, or as much thereof as may be necessary, was ordered transferred from the revenue to the special revenue fund for the purpose of paying jurors, witnesses and other court expenses at the coming term of court.

The Auditor was directed to pay the sum of one hundred and forty dollars to the several insurance agents, being the premium on the insurance on court house and jail.

The sum of one hundred and seventy-five dollars was appropriated out of the 3d district road and bridge fund to aid in grading and putting in culverts on the county road on the town line between Fairfax and Crookston townships, along the north line sec. 4, Fairfax.

The minutes of January, February and March sessions 1888 were read and approved.

The following bills were audited and allowed:

Nils Paulsrud, sheriff fees	$ 11 00
Rapp & Holmes, mdse for Miss Frankie W Loyd	18 50
J B Winter, medicines for Miss Olson a pauper	8 05
S A Wallace, stationery	2 55
E A Herriman, attendance on Mary Olson	18 00
A Jackson, witness fees	2 24
Knut H Rollag, justice fees	8 55
H Engerson, constable fees	28 80
A Abrahamsen, mdse	11 00
Geo Barlow, constable fees and taking care of a dead body	12 00
Pioneer Press Co., blanks for clerk of court	1 25
K C Hunter, work at court house	1 25
F R Morris, juror at inquest	1 12
C S Spendley, justice fees	11 10
" " "	1 75
" " "	1 75
" " "	4 90
" " "	8 95
P F Olson, attendance on the Ullestad family	6 75
Ben Holton, services as juror at coroner's inquest	1 12
L B Faren, services as juror at coroner's inquest	1 12
Pioneer Press Co., books for county auditor	32 65
Laucaster & Skinner, carrying a diphtheria patient to Maple Bay and livery for Mr Kirsch	28 00
Andrew Eiken, paid Wallace for (book agents bonds) and preparing list of mortgages for '88 tax list	27 60
Wm Widenhoefer, boarding a pauper	31 00
A Abrahamson, mdse	31 12
W F Arnold, fees of county surveyor	20 00
Creighton & Welsh, hauling banking for court house	3 00
F D Skinner, posting school notices	8 10
Henry Shepard, constable fees	9 65
" coroner's fees	18 90
Trepanier Bros., medicines	14 00
Drs Wheeler & Logan, visits to Mary Olson	27 00
Geo Pollard, attendance on Edward Brisland's dead body	2 00
B Knudtson, attendance in justice court	4 60
J Genereau, water for court house and jail	6 00
A Kaiser, printers fees	13 00
F J Duffy, "	13 00
E C Davis, juror as coroner's inquest	1 12
Henry Shepard, coroner's fees	11 05
" "	10 70
Dennis Dwyer, arrest of Ted O'Rilly and taking him to Crookston	8 15
A Kaiser, printers' fees	3 80
Robert Teal, constable fees	4 45
J F Holmes, "	18 65
Thos Below, witness fees and mileage	3 20
W F Cyr, " " "	3 20
David Paul, " " "	1 12
Pioneer Press Co., 1,000 auditor's warrants	10 00
Dr I Lemieux, examining an insane person	3 00
S B Curtis, constable fees	3 45
D F McDonald, arrests made in Crookston	10 20
Christianson & Co., medicines	12 00
H Lankester, attendance on P. Hanson pauper	25 00
A O Moren, board and care of a sick man	12 00
B O Loe, posting school notices	7 35
Pioneer Press Co., stationery	7 35
Crookston Times, printing and stationery	63 50
" " " "	73 00
" " " "	13 00
A R Holston, justice fees	9 45
Dr M Carmanton, cash disbursements and board for pauper	18 50
Dr I Lemieux, holding a coroners inquest	11 55
J Matthew, digging graves for paupers	6 00
C P Swanson, justice fees	3 00
Albert Wickstrom, constable fees etc	7 95
Wm F Cyr, special constable fees	8 80
A R Holston, constable fees	10 30
L R Bramness, work and expenses on St Hilaire bridge	10 35
P L Barup, " " "	7 50
M J Darling, 8500 planks for St Hilaire bridge	32 40
H R Nolan, hardware, cash disbursed in traveling and 3½ days work on St Hilaire bridge	24 70
N O Paulsrud, sheriff fees	110 25
" " "	128 40
J Monroe, one pump handle	2 25
E Thomas, work on judicial road	54 50
B LeDuc, board and care of pauper	37 00
P J McGuire, express charges and postage	13 40
L A Blanchard, nursing pauper	29 50
L Bjorge, boarding pauper	51 50
Dr J S Chapin, attendance on paupers	49 00
E Taylor & Co., medicines	6 90
H M Webster, team on county road and ditch	14 00
M E Kirsch, posting school notices and taking acknowledgments on quit claim deeds for right of way on Sand Hill county road	6 55
O H Bergdahl, judicial road work	10 50
" attendance on county board and paupers	68 20
M E Kirsch, attendance on paupers	55 20
" committee work	56 80
" county board and mileage	11 30
Frank E Hunt, attendance on St Hilaire bridge	18 00
" attendance on paupers	12 00
" " county board	13 00
Hugh Thompson, work and mileage on county road and ditch	16 00
" attendance on county board and mileage	11 40
R W Marlette, care and board for pauper	40 50
Tim Sullivan, attending county board	14 30
" committee work	38 10
" attendance on paupers	9 00
Sam Wilson, judicial road work bal	167 05

Other papers presented were laid over for further consideration.

Board adjourned sine die.

P. J. McGuire, Clerk.

The Writer for June.

The June number of The Writer (Boston) is bright and full of interest. The work of the Washington correspondent is fully described by Herbert S. Underwood, one of the most able of the correspondents at the capital "Shorthand Writing and Its Advantages" is discussed in a brilliant and sensible article by James W. Clarke, who gives some invaluable advice to young shorthand writers. Richard E. Burton has a sharp article on "Slovenliness in Verse Making," and James Newton Matthews discloses "One Secret of Writing Popular Poetry." The article in the May number of the magazine criticising the English of Miss Amelie Rives is answered in the present number by Marion M. Horsfield, who makes a spirited reply to the critic of the young Virginia writer. Eugene L. Didier has an article in which he asserts that New York is neither the place to make money by literary work, nor the place to do literary work in, and E. F. Burns discusses the necessity of having "Something to Tell." The answers to "Queries," the "Helpful Hints," and the reference list of "Literary Articles in Periodicals" are as valuable as usual. The Writer has reached a regular circulation of 7,000 copies monthly, and merits all the success that it has gained. The price is one dollar a year, or ten cents a sample copy. Address: The Writer, P. O. Box 1905, Boston, Mass.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The American Agriculturist for June 1888, comes to us with the brightness and freshness of the month of roses and strawberies. The frontispiece is a full-page engraving (by Davis) entitled "In Berry Season," The live stock department is even more fully illustrated than usual, giving engravings of Breton Cattle, Hackney Horses, Oxford-down Sheep, Poultry, etc. Then there are plans of dwellings and barns, new fruits and plants, and various labor-saving devices. Joseph Harris contributes an article on the value of fertilizers; Seth Green, the New York State Fish Commissioner, gives directions for the care of Cold Fish; Chester P. Dewey writes on Sugar Production, Consumption and Cost, on the Rabbit War in Australasia, and other timely topics; W. W. Moech contributes an illustrated article on the Propigation of the Quince; A. B. Allen treats upon the rational treatment of horses. In all, some forty well known writers are represented in this number. The Household department is full of useful and valuable matter of interest to farmers' families; and the Boys and Girls find in the columns specially devoted to their interests much that is instructive and entertaining. Price $1.50 per year. Ennglish or German; Single copies 15 cents. Address American Agriculturist, 751, Broadway, New York.

Farmers, remember this is a progressive age, and the barb wire that was first introduced with a fair success is now looked upon as a thing of the past. It was good in its day, but like other things, its days of usefulness are numbered with the past. Buy the Baker barbed wire, for sale by

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We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.

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No portion of the United States today offers as many opportunities for making money as can be found at Great Falls, Mont., and on the reservation just opened, in business, mining, stock-raising or farming. Rates, maps and particulars will be furnished by C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. P. M. & M. Ry St. Paul, Minn. [4-11]

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4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:25 "
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8:40 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m.
2:35 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:37 "	Fertile	6:33 "
4:00 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:25 "	Red Lake Falls, Depart	5:30 "
	Arrive	5:10 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:49 "
5:36 "	Bullington	4:20 "
5:44 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 " Ar.	Grand Forks	De. 3:35 "
6:45 " De.		Ar. 3:30 "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:35 "
7:27 "	Makinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Beans	2:37 "
7:31 "	Gilby	2:28 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:16 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:55 "	Grafton	1:28 "
7:33 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:45 "	Arrive Pembina Depart	11:35 a. m.

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Seeing the Delegates.

Ortonville Herald: J. B. Douglass, a Brainerd attorney, was in town Tuesday, engineering a Kindred boom for congress. He secured the names of the delegates to the St. Cloud convention and said he must "see" them. Something remarkable may happen at St. Cloud on June 12th.

New York or Indiana.

St. Paul Dispatch.

In 1884 the republican party made the inexcusable blunder of concentrating all its forces in the state of New York, with a view to the recovery of that state from the democrats, who had demonstrated in every presidential and gubernatorial election since 1874 that they had a clear majority of the votes behind them. Samuel J. Tilden had been elected governor; and two years later had secured the vote of New York in the electorial college; the joint vote of Kelly and Robinson in 1879, the opposing candidates for governor, far exceed that by which Gov. Cornell had been elected, and Cleveland in 1881 had been elected governor by an extraordinary majority. All this, however, did not deter the republicans from making New York the presidential battle ground in 1884. New Jersey, Connecticut and Indiana, in all of which better prospects of success were presented, were let go by default, and gave their votes respectively to the democratic candidates.

Since 1884 New York has gone democratic by increased majorities, giving Gov. Hill a plurality of 11,124 in 1885 and the democratic candidate for judge of the court of appeals in 1886 a plurality of 7,818. Indiana, on the other hand, has held one state election since 1884, which resulted in a republican plurality of 3,324. This latter election was held in 1886.

The question now arises whether the republican national convention will decide to make New York the determining factor in the presidential election. If it does it will choose its candidate from the Eastern states and will depend upon Eastern men and Eastern influences for his election. If not, it will wisely come to the West and select an upright and able statesman, distinguished by the cleanliness of his record and the dignity and elevation of his political ideals—a friend to civil service reform and of the American protective principle, a just judge, a brave soldier and an honorable man. Indiana is now a republican state, and will remain republican with its own candidate in the field. New York is democratic, and will doubtless remain democratic with its own candidate in the field.

There are but three weeks remaining during which the decision of this question must be made. Upon that decision will largely turn the hopes of the republican party.

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We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.

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Going West.

The general interest that has been taken in the opening of the Montana Indian Reservations is shown by the large numbers of people who have already gone to Great Falls to investigate the mineral and agricultural resources of that wonderful country. The low excursion rate announced by C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, makes the expense of exploring this country merely nominal, and will undoubtedly result in a still larger number following. [4-11]

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbors to us.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

But very few people are aware of the amount of adulteration there is in the different lines of food products. Sugars, jellies, butter and cheese are all liable to adulteration when brought from eastern markets. When in want of a pure article of cheese, call on Hartshorn, Hurlbut & Co. or B. Clements and ask for Hallock cheese which is warranted absolutely pure and full cream stock. By so doing you secure a good article while you encourage home manufacture.

Elias Steenerson has engaged desk room with Christianson Bros., and is now prepared to write insurance in the old reliable Continental Company. This company will insure against losses by fire lightning and cyclones. Mr. Steenerson is the only agent for this old reliable company in Polk and Norman counties and if any other should attempt to represent this company set him down as an impostor and do not deal. Call at Christianson Bros., and consult with Elias. [5-8]

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, at shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get elsewhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

Excursion Rates.

A very complete list of tourist round trip rates and routes to western points for 1888, has just been issued for free distribution by C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. P. M. & M. Ry, St. Paul, Minn. [4-9]

We are established in Crookston to stay. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain. Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JUNE 7.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

If this weather continues until Sept. 1st we predict a cold summer.

Wm. Davidson was in attendance on the masonic party Tuesday night.

Mr. Lindell of the firm of Messelin & Lindell has gone below for a short visit.

Ray Palmer and wife, are up for a visit with friends. Ray came down to take in the shoot.

H. C. Misner and wife came down from Euclid to attend the masonic party on Tuesday evening.

The Mystic Swan now makes regular excursion trips at 10 a. m., 2, 4 and 7 p. m. So says that dashboard on the tree.

The shooting tournament was a big success in point of attendance and interest. It was a picnic for the livery stables.

The Hallock Cheese Factory.

This institution, owned and managed by McCollum & Suffel, entered upon its third season last week. Owing to a lack of rain grass has not started sufficient to afford good feed, which is a drawback to cheese-factories and creameries. The building is 24x60 feet, located upon sloping ground, which admits of a store room beneath, which is cool in summer and warm in winter. Adjoining the main building on the east is a shed wherein is located the engine and boiler. The institution has one vat, and presses sufficient, and can now manufacture the milk of 500 cows; by the addition of another vat they could handle double the amount. The presses are of the latest improved style of screw press. The drying room has facilities for handling the whole product conveniently and well. W. L. Beaton, who was formerly a resident of Oxford, Ont., and who, for a long time, made cheese specially for the best Liverpool trade, has charge of the factory, and the samples we have seen bear ample testimony to his skill and experience. The factory sends its own teams around and gathers the milk, so that all the farmer has to do is to "wait for the wagon" every day except Sunday, and rake in his cash every thirty days. The first season proved a financial loss to the firm of over $600, owing to lack of cows and confidence, but instead of throwing up the whole thing in disgust, as many would have done, McCollum & Suffel, recognizing that it would be a grand thing for their county if farmers would only take an interest in it, determined to keep right on and try to build up a good trade. Last year they made cheese from about 300 cows during the season of 20 weeks, and when the product is all disposed of will have paid expenses for that year. They aim to pay the farmer every cent the business will allow for their milk, but even on this plan some of their patrons before now have been disposed to grumble, because they do not get more, forgetting the fact that if the patrons would furnish a supply of milk equal to the running capacity of the factory, there would be more money in it for all interested. At the prices paid, a cow that gives 15 quarts of milk per day when fresh, will average $25 for the season, and the farmer has his Sunday's milk besides with which to supply his table with butter. This is on a basis of about 30 lbs. per day, not quite half what a good Holstein cow would do, and shows two things plainly: 1st, that it pays the farmer better than anything he can do with his cows as they are, and, 2d, that it would pay him a handsome thing to have the right kind of cows for the business. Moreover, with the factory running to its utmost capacity he would get more for his milk than he does now, which would be no small thing in itself considered. After the expense is paid every cent gained is clear profit. It requires just as much care and labor to winter a cow that will give from 20 to 30 lbs. of milk per day as is does one that will double that and more, and just as much feed. The cow is simply a machine for converting grass and grain into butter and cheese, and the better the machine the more profit there is in it. This factory makes nothing but the full cream cheese, and being made by a man who has had a life long experience in the business, is very liable to and does turn out a better quality of cheese than nine-tenths of the cheese that is sent in from below. It MAY possibly be all right in some cases, full-cream and lacking the new oleo-margarine mixture that sometimes gets into cheese now-a-days, but then again, it may not, and the customer has to take his chances on that. The Halleck cheese is a home production, known to be in every case just what it is said to be, a full-cream production. We are pleased to see that Messrs. Suffel & McCollom are meeting with a good home trade and it is no more than they deserve, for home enterprises of this kind always should have the preference over foreign. In this case the patron of home industry is the gainer, as he has the undoubted assurance that the goods he buys are absolutely pure and as represented, full-cream, something which cannot be said for every institution, for, where the cheese is not adulterated shamefully it is liable to be skimmed or, in other words robbed of much of its cream.

HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN RECORDS.

MILK.

Name.	Age.	Pounds.	Oz.	Time in Milk: Months.	Time in Milk: Days.
Lowland Lassie	5	16,745	4	12	....
Fatinitza	4	14,368	....	12	....
Astora	5	13,900	....	12	....
Comedia	2	13,501	1	12	....
Dutchess of Friesland	3	13,454	12	12	....
Netherl and Queen, 3d	4	12,770	6	12	....
Rosalia Somers	2	12,588	13	12	....
Aaggie Pauline	4	12,838	8	12	....
Bonnie Jean	9	12,152	11	10	28
Calistra	2	11,733	15	12	....
Netherland Jewel, 2d	4	11,596	10	10	7
Lady of Broek, 2d	3	11,187	1	8	6
Laura Rooker	2	11,079	5	12	....
Lakeside Hester	2	11,065	7	12	....
Nellie Rooker	2	10,946	4	11	22
Stelletta	2	10,665	3	12	....
Aaggie Lotta	3	10,562	15	9	....
Aaggie Jnliet	4	10,408	....	10	21
Lakeside Daisy	2	10,249	13	12	....
Lurline	3	10,215	4	8	18
Netherland Clara	2	10,199	12	12	....
Aegis, 4th	5	10,318	12	12	....
Average age	3 3-10	....	....	....	....
Average time in milk	....	....	....	11	10
Average amount of milk per cow	....	11,911	....	....	....

BUTTER.

Name.	Age.	Pounds.	Oz.	Time Days.
Lady of Broek, 2d	4	20	3½	7
Netherland Jewel, 2d	4	19	8	7
Aaggie Pauline	4	18	8	5
Sir Henry of Aaggie Luzelle	4	18	6½	7
Lowland Lassie	5	18	2	7
Netherland Queen, 3d	4	17	7½	7
Aaggie Lotta	4	17	4	7
Rozalia Somers	2	16	11½	7
Astora	5	16	10	7
Imogenia, 2d	3	16	6	7
Siemontje	3	16	6	7
Fatinitza	6	16	4	7
Nillette	3	15	15	7
Stelletta	3	15	12	7
Mrs. Langtry, 2d	4	15	11	7
Aaggie Juliet	4	15	10½	7
Lurline	4	14	15	7
Hiawatha Maid	3	12	4	7
Calistra	3	11	45½	7
Lucy Rooker	3	11	4	7
Fatinitza, 4th	2	10	12	7
Steenbeets	4	10	8	7
Average age	3 7.10	....	....	....
Average time	....	....	....	7
Average amount of butter per cow	....	15	12	....

The above are but a few of the records made by animals of the "Reliance Herd." Very many others as good and better than these are being made, but are as yet unfinished. The herd still holds its place as the largest and choicest herd of Holstein-Friesians in the entire West. At head of herd are two bulls which for choice individuality and deep milk and butter breeding are not surpassed in America.

Netherland Carl, dam Carlotte, with butter record of 22 lbs. 1¼ oz. in week, sire Netherland Prince, who is the sire of five cows with average butter records of 16 lbs. 5¼ oz.

Clothilde 3ds Neptune, dam Clothilde 3d, milk record over 10,000 lbs. in 10 months; G dam Clothilde, butter record 28 lbs. 2¼ oz. in 7 days; milk record 26,021 lbs. 2 oz. in year. Sire Neptune, whose dam gave 18,004 lbs. 15 oz milk in year; Seven of Neptune's daughters have average two year old milk records of 12,385 lbs. 14 3-7 oz. in year.

Reliance Stock Farm is 55 miles west of La Caosse, Wis., on Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. Visitors always welcome.

Isinours, Fillmore Co., Minn., April 1, 1888. JERE ALLIS.

Mr. Lindall is building a fine little cottage next door to Veterinary Surgeon Leguee's. That street is picking up; will soon be one of the prettiest in the city.

M. E. Bartlett lost a valuable Holstein-Friesian cow on Wednesday night. The animal was apparently in good health on Wednesday evening and was found dead in the morning. Mike Leguee made a postmortem examination and pronounced the trouble to be consumption.

Judge Ives and Ed. Wile have been fixing up the grounds around their respective residences and if they can manage to get in about 15 or 20 minutes fine weather this summer will soon have fine grassy lawns to delight the eye. While you come to think of it the residences along that row show evidences of great care and taste well bestowed.

The prompt action of the State of Florida in deciding to make an elaborate exhibit at the Exposition at Minneapolis this season has brought California and Alabama to the front and they announce that they will be on hand with a complete exhibit of their resources and products. The wonderful development of the iron and coal of Alabama and the great increase of the fruit growing industries of California present many features of interest to the public and a collection showing what has been done in a manner at once graphic and complete can not fail to be very interesting.

Warren Register: In the case of Swanberg vs. the Railroad Company, Messrs. Grindland and Steenerson won a victory that they may well be proud of. The Railroad Company was represented by very able counsel in the trial, and had the plaintiff's side of the case been handled by less competent counsel than it was, the result might have been different. All the legal gentleman engaged in the trial of the case, made able and eloquent addresses before the jury. $15,000 is a heap of money, in the eyes of a poor newspaper man, and enough to tempt him to wish himself in Swanberg's place, or that of his attorneys.

Douglas County News: Mr. Geo. H. Reynolds spent Sunday with Alexandria friends, having returned from Denver last week where he left Mrs. Reynolds. Mrs. R. has gradually gained in health since going to Denver and her friends have strong hopes of her ultimate recovery.

Co-operative Creameries.

Western Rural And American Stockman.

John Boyd writes us that co-operative creameries are growing in popular estimation and are bound to be the thing. We believe it. The tendency among producers is to co-operate as far as possible, and there is no branch of agricultural production in which co-operation is more feasible and more readily adopted. A co-operative creamery may be backed by a comparatively small area of territory. One of the difficulties in the way of getting farmers together is found in the fact that they are scattered and difficult to reach. But in the dairy business, it will not require much time or travel to see enough farmers to organize a co-operative association and to support it after it is organized. Of course all the profits that a creamery makes comes out of the producer. It is his cream that pays the profit on production—if there is any—pays the proprietor of the creamery his profit, pays the commission man his, and the retailer his. If it is thought to be worth while to save the profits that go into the pockets of the men who run the creamery, co-operation is desirable. There may seem to be one possible difficulty, and that is the inexperience of those who should join in the association. But the practical work is done by a practical man who is hired for the purpose, and farmers know enough to conduct the financial affairs of the concern. Besides there is this encouragement: So far as we know the co-operative creameries have been a great success.

Farm, Stock and Home: A certain farmer of our acquaintance must lose his farm by foreclosure of a mortgage which with all his experience, skill and industry he cannot pay; but he philosophically consoles himself with a published statement he saw the other day, that the nation is growing rich at the rate of two and a half million dollars every day! That satisfies him that everything is all right.

Farm, Stock and Home: Of the thirty-one trusts now in full tide of successful robbery in this country, twenty-five are protected and made possible by the tariff as now constituted, and every one of these could be legislated out of existence in an hour. But it is not likely to be done in all summer. Great is the power of the trust, and very potent is their gold.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person

1878. 1888.

Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Pries very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 24th, 1888, viz: SVEN JOHNSON WALLESATER, H. E., No. 5,979, for the sw¼ S. 27, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peder S. Skandson, Helge N. Fosso, Iver T. Nordheim and A. Olson Laache, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 24th, 1888, viz: OLE S. VALLESATER, H. E., No. 5,592, for the e½ nw¼ sw¼ nw¼ and ne¼ sw¼ S. 25, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Christoffer Johnson, Niles S. Staal, Iver T. Nordheim and Jacob Hall, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 24th, 1888, viz: JOHN SVENDSON WALLESATER, H. E., No. 5,415, for the n½ ne¼ se¼ ne¼ S. 26 and nw¼ nw¼ S. 25, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: A. Olson Laache, Christoffer Johnson and Jacob Hall, of Maple Bay, Jorgen O. Runel of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 20th, 1888, viz: EDG R J. HASELTINE, H. E., No. 5,483, for the se¼ S. 18, T. 152, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Timothy Biever, John Schantize, George Millot and John Soentrey, all of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 16th, 1888, viz: HALVOR A. RAMBUG, H. E., No. 5,340, for the n½ se¼, sw¼ se¼ and se¼ ne¼ S. 17, T. 148, 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans C. H. Wik, Julius A. Asseby, Albert Olson and Jorgen G. Moen, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby gluen that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 13th, 1888, viz: JOHN O. GULBRANSON, H. E., No. 5,504, for the ne¼ nw¼, nw¼ ne¼ S. 30, se¼ sw¼ and sw¼ se¼ S. 19, T. 148. R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ole Jacobson, Jorgen O. Nordal, Charles J. Anderson and Andrew C. Anderson, all of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 10th, 1888, viz: ELIAS G. GUSTAFSON, H. E., No. 5,582, for the w½ sw¼, se¼ sw¼ and sw¼ se¼ S. 20, T. 148, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: H. C. Tatro and Wm. A. Tatro, of Woodside, Ole O. Svendsrud Iver N. Moen, of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 10th, 1888, viz: JOSEPH L. COWDEN H. E., No. 7,810, for the ne¼ S. 12, T. 153, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: M. W. Crocker, Gomer Evans, J. M. Palmer and W. M. Campion, all of Angus, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 21st, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by D. L. Kelly against Frank Youngquest the heirs of deceased for abandoning Homestead Entry No. 10,679, dated Oct. 15th 1884, upon the w½ ne¼ ne¼ ne¼ Sec. 21, and nw¼ nw¼ Sec. 22, T. 149, n. R. 42, w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 1st day of August 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[6-11] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 26th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on July 5th, 1888, viz: JOHN E. VAN TUYL, H. E., No. 7,425, for the e½ ne¼ S. 34, nw¼ nw¼ S. 35 and sw¼ sw¼ S. 26, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Albert D. Tice, Dexter D. Overhoalt, Stephen N. Snedaker and George W. Tice, all of Mentor, P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[6-11] H. H. DICKMAN Register.

DR. M. WATTS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office, over Merchants' Bank,

Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

Notice to Creditors.

[First publication May 24th, 1888.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss, In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Hartwik K. K. Hendrickson deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Hartwik K. K. Hendrickson, late of the County of Polk, deceased, that the Judge of Probate Court of said county will hear, examine, and adjust claims and demands against said estate, at his office in Crookston, in said county, on the first Monday of August, September and October 1888; and that six months from the 1st day of June 1888, have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims.

Dated this 16th day of May A. D. 1888.

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

Peder M. Henricks Administrator of the estate of Hartwik K. K. Hendrickson, deceased.

[5-8]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication May 10th 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Joseph Fortin, mortgagor, to Mrs. Mary A. Allen, mortgagee, dated the 7th day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 7th day of June A. D. 1882, at four o'clock p. m., in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 430, 431 and 432 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred forty 60-100 dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. There is due on said mortgage the further sum of twenty-five 40-100 dollars for taxes paid as by said mortgage provided.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, or by his duly appointed deputy, on Friday the 22d day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-eight at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The south half of the northeast quarter (s½ ne¼) and also lots one and two (1 and 2) of Section three (3,) all in Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north of Range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred fifty-nine 33-100 (159 33-100) acres, according to the government survey thereof.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., this 3d day of May 1888.

MRS. MARY A. ALLEN,
Mortgagee.

A. A. Miller, Att'y for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

[3-9]

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot of a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTH-WEST.

Drop in and See the New Store!

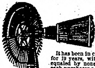
H. F. BROWN.

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

THE PERKINS WIND MILL.



BUY THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY.

It has been in constant use for 19 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a

WARRANTY

as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill, sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.

We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.

AGENTS WANTED.

Send for Catalogue, Circulars and Prices.

Address PERKINS WIND MILL & AX CO.
Mishawaka, Ind.

M. M. VAN DYKE

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA

THE BEE HIVE!

Established in 1879.

HACK & GALLASCH

Invite Your Attention to Their New

SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK

OF EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

HATS AND CAPS.

IN OUR GROCERY AND PROVISION DEPARTMENT

Will be found a Full and Complete Stock of Fresh and Reliable Goods which we can sell at the very Lowest Living rates. We point with pride to our CHINA DEPARTMENT and challenge any competitor to beat it. Goods delivered free to any part of the city. When in need of anything in our line call and see

HACK & GALLASCH. COR. MAIN & SECOND STS.

NEW FIRM.

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.

(SUCCESSORS TO LOWE & HUGGARD,)

Dealers in FARM MACHINERY,

TWINE, FINE BUGGIES,

CARRIAGES AND ROAD CARTS,

AT LOWEST PRICES.

N. W. agents for } Russell & Co's Massillon Engines, Separators and Saw Mills.

Carload of JACKSON WAGONS, just received. Thompson & Son's Plows and Breakers, Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines, New Model Walking, Gang and Sulkies, Only good gang sold. Minneapolis Steel Frame Binders, Minneapolis Mowers,

Twine at Lowest Prices. See us before you buy and save money. Main Street, sign of JACKSON WAGON.

NOW READY with a Larger and More complete stock than ever of

NEW AND FASHIONABLE

SPRING MILLINERY

Direct from New York and Chicago.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs,

Invites a call from the Ladies of Crookston and vicinity. Call and examine goods and get prices.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs, - - Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

THE RED BARN.

LANCASTER & SKINNER, Prop's,

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLES.

FIRST-CLASS LIVERY

With or without driver. Horses sold on commission; also boarded at reasonable rates.

East side of Main street, near Fourth street,

Crookston, - - Minnesota

D. H. BATES,

DEALER IN

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT.)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,

CARMAN, - - - MINN

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor.
DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.
VOL. XII.
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JUNE 14, 1888.
TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum
NO. 8

Polk County Journal.
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES;
One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
¼ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

MONTANA SHORT LINE.

When traveling every one should consider well the questions of economy, comfort, safety and speed, these questions being of the same importance in a journey of an hour as in one of several days' ride. An examination of the map will convince anyone that this is the most direct route to and from all the principal points in Central and Northern Minnesota, Dakota and Montana. Our equipment and time are excellent. Our rates are the lowest, but this fact is something which speaks for itself. Definite figures and maps can be obtained by applying to any Agent of the Company, or the General Passenger Agent.

ST. PAUL MINNEAPOLIS MANITOBA RAILWAY.

The following are a few of the Principal Points reached via this Line:

St. Cloud, Sauk Centre, Fergus Falls, Crookston, St. Vincent, Hutchinson, Paynesville, Morris, Appleton and Breckenridge, Minn.; Watertown, Aberdeen, Ellendale, Wahpeton, Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau and Buford, Dakota; Glasgow, Dawes (Ft. Belknap), Assinniboine, Ft. Benton, Great Falls, Helena and Butte, Montana; Winnipeg, Manitoba, and all Pacific Coast Points.

Parties seeking farms or business locations will find unusual opportunities for both on this line in Northern Dakota and Montana, also in Minnesota where the Company has for sale at low prices and on favorable terms 2,000,000 acres of excellent farming, grazing and timber lands. For maps and other information address,

J. Bookwalter, Land Commissioner.
C. H. Warren, Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
ST. PAUL, MINN.
A. Manvel, Gen'l Manager.
W. S. Alexander, Gen'l Traffic Manager

FROM ST. PAUL No. 3 daily	Miles.	STATIONS.	TO ST. PAUL, No 4 dl'y
8:03 p. m.	00	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:00 a. m.
9:10 p. m.	11	...Minneapolis....	6:25 "
10:15 a. m.	296	......Crookston......	5:35 p. m.

No. 3. Through sleeper to Fergus Falls, Crookston and Winnipeg.
No. 4. Through sleeper from Winnipeg, Crookston and Fergus Falls.

CROOKSTON AND MINOT—Trains leave Crookston daily, Sundays excepted at 10:20 a. m. and arrive at Crookston from Minot at 5:15 p. m., Sundays excepted.

ST. HILAIRE BRANCH—Trains leave Crookston Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10:45 a. m. arriving in St. Hilaire at 12:45 p. m. Leave St. Hilaire same days at 2:00 p. m. arriving in Crookston at 4:00 p. m.

C. H. Mix, Agent
A. Manvel, Gen'l Manager.
C. H. Warren, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
W. S. Alexander, Traffic Manager.

CLEVELAND HOUSE,

R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.

The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.
Terms $1. Yours truly,
Rudy Burkhardt.

G. G. HENAULT
Practical Dentist,

SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,
Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.
G. G. HENAULT.

THE SECOND HAND STORE,

(Yvernault's Old Place,)
Main Street, - - Crookston, Minn,
KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF
NEW FURNITURE,
At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of
SECOND HAND FURNITURE,
Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices
PETER GOTHIA.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,
ATTY'S-AT-LAW,
McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Minn.

A Lumber "Combine."

Some Workings of "Protection" in the West---What Labor Gets Out of it---the People Waking up.

[Correspondence of The Evening Post.]

CHICAGO, May 22.

The Mississippi Logging Company of Rock Island, Ill., a gigantic organization which has for several years aimed to control the lumbering interests of the Mississippi Valley from St. Paul to St. Louis, and which operates sawmills in most of the principal towns along the Mississippi River and its Wisconsin tributaries, has at last succeeded in absorbing its only formidable rival, the Eau Claire Lumber Company of Eau Claire, Wis., and St. Louis Mo., a concern which in former seasons handled about 65,000,000 feet of rafted lumber in its St. Louis yards alone.

There is to-day scarcely a town along the upper Mississippi which is not touched by the influence of the great syndicate whose members are not only the owners of the more important sawmills in St. Paul, Red Wing, Winona, Minn.; Eau Claire and Prairie du Chien, Wis.; McGregor, Dubuque, Clinton, Davenport, Muscatine, Burlington, Fort Madison, Keokuk, Iowa; Rock Island and Quincy, Ill.; Hannibal and St. Louis, Mo., and all the smaller towns situated between the points mentioned; but also control the pine lands as well as all the towing facilities of the various waterways of the Northwestern lumber regions.

Moved solely by the selfish desire to make as much money as possible, the firms composing the Logging Company or "trust" have at no time shown a disposition to treat their employes fairly. The production of lumber has for years been curtailed to suit the treasury of the "combine," and wages have been cut down to such a point that American laborers are compelled to seek employment in other channels.

The sawmills are operated not more than eight months of the year—frequently not for so long—the working hours are eleven hours a day, and the wages—making allowance for wet days when yard work is stopped—average $8. per week for men and $3.50 for boys, or, to use the words of a veteran mill-hand, "by working whenever I get a chance I can make $275 during the season; my boy earns $120 more, and out of that I must support a wife and eight children, who are not yet old enough to do steady work."

It is needless to say that native workmen and naturalized foreigners who do not look upon their wives and children as slaves, whose duty it is to work from morning till night, find it impossible to live upon wages paid by the Lumber Trust, and the natural consequence has been the indirect importation of unskilled and ignorant laborers from Europe, who are content to live in two roomed hovels built on malaria-breeding lots, which in many of the Mississippi River towns have been artificially made by filling in with sawdust low and damp ground located near the mills and yards. The women add to the income by doing odd jobs, and their children are put to work as soon as they are old enough to perform the lightest kind of labor.

It is the boast of high-tariff advocates that no laboring man in this republic will have to suffer from want of wholesome food, clothing, and shelter while "protection" is the accepted policy of the Government, but a study of the condition of the lumber hands in any of the towns mentioned in this letter will prove the fallacy of that statement more clearly than columns of sophistical arguments, while it will also demonstrate that the American workingman and mechanic who is compelled to pay war prices for everything he buys is brought into direct competition with foreigners who, by denying themselves the necessities and luxuries which he produces, are able to save money out of an income which would mean want and suffering to himself and family.

Day, however, is breaking. The intelligent workingmen and farmers of the great Northwest are agitating the tariff question. They are beginning to grow tired of acting as the pack-horses of monopolists and demagogues, and no candidate for legislative honors who is not fairly and squarely in favor of tariff reform will receive their support this fall. They claim—and justly, too that the duty on pine lumber, shingles, clapboards, and other articles manufactured in the Western mills is a tax which goes from their pockets directly into the treasury of the lumber combine, which has never shown a willingness to divide its plunder with its employes.

Excursion Rates.

A very complete list of tourist round trip rates and routes to western points for 1888, has just been issued for free distribution by C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. P. M. & M. Ry, St. Paul, Minn. [4-9]

A Remarkable Discovery.

Wadena Tribune: It is surprising how quick the Northern Pacific railroad discovered that it could reduce rates one-fourth, after the supreme court had decided that the railroad commission had a right to regulate rates on railroads operating in the state. Last fall the commission served notice upon the N. P. company that it would be well to reduce rates from four to three cents per mile. This the company refused to do, and the commission had notices posted advising passengers to only pay at the rate of three cents per mile. As no one was willing to fight the commissioners' battle, the order was not tested. Recently the supreme court rendered a decision that the board had a right to demand and enforce an order to lower rates where they (the commissioners) thought there was an unjust discrimination. Closely following the decision of the supreme court comes the "voluntary" announcement of the Northern Pacific company that it has reduced passenger rates on all its lines. The public is to be congratulated; as it will make quite a difference to those who may have occasion to use the line.

Mr. Blaine on Foreign Wages.

To the Editor of The Evening Post:

Sir: The new "protection" organ of this city, the Press, has recently published a list of American and English wages, claiming that the American laborer receives $1 per day more than the English laborer, and that the difference in the cost of living is only 17 cents per day. This is copied to some extent in the Republican organs throughout the state.

Any one who has made this subject a study knows how utterly false are the conclusions reached by such newspapers on the question of tariff and wages. But I want to quote from a man whom even the most hide-bound "protectionist" will not accuse of being even tainted with free-trade heresies, James G. Blaine. In Public Document No. 12, October, 1881, 'Commercial Relations of the United States,' on page 98, in submitting to the House of Representatives the reports from the consuls of the United States on cotton manufactures, Secretary of State Blaine in his "Introductory Letter" says the following:

> The wages of spinners and weavers in Lancashire and in Massachusetts, according to the foregoing statements [tables of hours and wages in the cotton mills of both countries], were as follows per week: Spinners, English, $7.20 to $3.40 (master spinners running as high as $12); American, $7.07 to $10.50. Weavers: English, $3.84 to $3.64, subject, at the date on which these rates were given, to a reduction of 10 per cent.; American, $4.82 to $8.73.
>
> The average wages of employes in the Massachusetts mills is as follows, according to the official returns: Men, $8.30; women, $5.62; male children, $3.11; female children, $3.08. According to Consul Shaw's report, the average wages of men employed in the Lancashire mills on the 1st of January, 1880, was about $8 per week, subject to a reduction of 10 per cent.; women from $3.40 to $1.30, subject to a reduction of 10 per cent.
>
> The hours of labor in the Lancashire mills are fifty-six, in the Massachusetts mills sixty per week. The hours of labor in the mills in the other New England States, where the wages are generally less than in Massachusetts, are usually 68 to 69 per week. Undoubtedly the inequalities in the wages of English and American operatives are more than equalized by the greater efficiency of the latter and their longer hours of labor. If this should prove to be a fact in practice, as it seems to be proven from official statistics, it would be a very important element in the establishment of our ability to compete with England for our share of the cotton-goods trade of the world.

He then goes on to say: "In the two prime factors which may be said to form the basis of the cotton manufacturing industry, namely, raw material and labor, we hold the advantage over England in the first, and stand upon an equality with her in the second."

Once a "Protectionist."

Nothing Better Than Bran.

American Agriculturist: A study of the variations in the character of the wheat crop, and in the composition of the grain grown from year to year in the experimental field of Sir J. B. Fawes, at Rothamsted, England, side with the varying circumstances of root and leaf supply of moisture to the plant, and of temperature, is sufficient to show how numerous, and how indeed ever changing in their mutual relations, are the factors which lead to one or another order of development in the growing wheat plant. It is true that about three-fourths only of the total nitrogen of the grain of wheat are found in ordinary bread-flour, the remaining one-fourth or so, being retained in the usually excluded or branny portions, which latter are always richer in nitrogen than the flour. But it has long been known to agricultural chemists that a considerable part of the nitrogenous matters of the excluded portions of the wheat berry is not of the same assimilabe condition as those which exist in the flour, and it is now acknowledged by those who have given this matter their most serious consideration, that the nitrogenous substances of the bran of wheat are in an inferior degree digestable and available, at least to the human body. How far they may be assimilated and digested in the stomach of an herbivorous animal is still a matter of inquiry. It is acknowledged, however, among dairy farmers that there is no better milk-producing material than bran.—John J. Willis, Superintendent of Lawes and Gilbert's Experimental Farm, Rothamsted, England.

Home--Woman's Realm.

American Agriculturist: Home is the habitat of woman. In the home all that is characteristically feminine in woman unfolds and flourishes. Home without woman is a misnomer, for woman makes the home, and home is what she makes it. If she is illiterate, her home partakes of this quality; if she is immoral, her home cannot be the abode of virtue; if she is coarse, refinement does not dwell where she resides. If she is cultured, pure, refined, these qualities will characterize the home which she creates. The higher the degree of her culture, her purity, her refinement, the more will these qualities characterize the home of which she is center. The self that a woman takes with her in her marriage is her dower. If her dower can be reckoned in numerals only, no matter how many they be, wretched indeed will be her husband, impoverished her children. But if she possess industry, gentleness, self-abnegation, purity, intelligence, combined with capability, she is in herself a treasure of treasures.

Gifts of Poison.

It is time that respectable merchants combined with consumers for the suppression of all gift, prize and lottery schemes in connection with the sale of articles of merchandise. These schemes are not only demoralizing to legitimate business and to the morals of the community, but in the extent in which they are being carried in the sale of articles of food have become a source of great danger to the public health. They are, no matter in what form they appear, nothing more or less than devices to swindle honest and unsuspecting people.

It is gratifying to learn that in some instances the officers of the law have taken hold of the matter. In New York, and also in Chicago, parties who in this way offered gifts to purchasers of their packages have recently been arrested upon indictments for lottery swindling. The latest candidates, both for public execration and criminal prosecution, are the manufacturers of the alum baking powders, who are both, by means of gifts and lottery tickets,, disposing of large quantities of their corrosively poisonous compounds, which are so well known to be detrimental to health that no housekeeper will admit them to her kitchen knowingly. This form of swindle is not only being peddled from house to house, but under the promise of large profits to be realized, the manufacturers are entrenching themselves behind the counters of many grocers by getting them to offer the alum goods with the gifts or lottery tickets attached, thereby shifting the liability to prosecution, in part, upon other, and perhaps innocent parties. Every grocer or dealer, for instance, who sells or offers for sale any of the prize or lottery baking powders is a criminal in the eye of the law, and liable, upon conviction, to fine and imprisonment, while those who sell the gift goods are, morally, as responsible, for they are offering an inducement, or prize, to housekeepers to use a food that contains a corrosive poison. This is a predicament in which it is not possible our grocers will care to place themselves when they come to think seriously of the matter.

It must be borne in mind that every one of these gift or prize baking powders are alum baking powders. These powders cost less than four cents a pound to produce; the gift or prize costs but a few cents more. They are sold at the price of a first-class baking powder, so that the swindle, in a commercial sense, is enormous. But the chief iniquity of the business consists in selling, as presumably wholesome, an article of a positively injurious character, and by the means of gifts or bribes inducing servants or unsuspecting housekeepers to purchase and use it in our daily food.

There should be some prompt method of reaching these dangerous practices and punishing the parties engaged in their promotion. If the present laws are not ample, we commend the matter to the consideration of our State Board of Health for recommendation of such additional legislation as shall be effective for the protection of the public.

The utilization of what is apparently waste material is very interesting in many of its details. The well known article "Featherbone" used for dress stays, corsets, whips and other articles needing an elastic, tough and unbreakable material is the result of a shrewd Yankee's thoughts after seeing an immense quantity of goose and turkey quills wasted in a feather duster factory. The complicated and ingenious machinery by which it is worked up into various articles will be shown in constant operation by a corps of skilled workmen from the factory, at the Minneapolis Exposition which opens August 22d.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.

Steenerson & McManus.

Thoughts on the Tariff.

Norman J. Coleman.

There are two classes of people in America who are particularly interested in the tariff, they are the manufacturers and the farmers. When the tariff was imposed and made a law it was for the purpose of raising sufficient revenue to pay the current expenses of the government, and to liquidate its debt; still there has always been an incidental protective feature to such laws from the foundation of the government for the reason that interested parties were ever clamorous for that which would benefit themselves regardless of the effect it would have upon the general public. Instance: The quinine duty made so high as to be prohibitory; at whose instance? the manufacturers; for whose benefit? their own. Had the public any interest? Yes, to the extent of paying $4 an ounce for it whilst now with the tax removed it can be bought at 50 cents. Did the government make anything by the transaction? No. Did anybody? Yes; two manufacturers made millions, and every poor ague shaken man in the country, though unable to buy bread for his family because of sickness, was compelled to contribute thereto. Did the imposition of the tariff add to the cost of quinine? Most certainly. Does the imposition of such a tariff add to the cost of everything so taxed? Undoubtedly, and in a vast number of cases it is made for no other reason than that manufacturers might be the gainers thereby.

There is another side to this question however. By imposing a tariff on foreign manufacturers, the home manufacturers are able to sell their goods at higher prices, and to pay their employes higher wages. How much wages do manufacturers pay their employes? Just as much as they possibly can of course. They are always on the outlook to increase their wages, always share there immense profits with them, hence it is that workingmen in this country roll in wealth, abound in luxuries and live in palaces. They could never do these things if they were not paid ninety per cent of the profits made by the protected manufacturers, whilst the latter are living in hovels and dying in poverty, poor fellows. Why some of the manufacturers in America actually pay little boys and girls as much as a dollar a week for their labor, and keep their widowed mothers from starvation by paying them fifty cents a dozen for making shirts, vests, pants and coats. Even the coal miners and iron workers and the employes of every highly protected industry in America are able to earn as much as a dollar and a half or two dollars a day and keep themselves and their families in fine houses on sumptuous fare, send their children to the highest schools, provide them with pianos, clothe them in fine linen and go to Europe or the watering places to spend their summers. These things could not be done but for a protective tariff, hence we have it and glory in it. Oh no, the manufacturers of America differ from those of other countries in the respect that they are ever seeking to increase the wages paid to their employes instead of cutting them down, and that is the reason we never hear of strikes, know nothing of tramps driven out of work and compelled to ramble over the country to become paupers, beggars or thieves to get it.

Nor is this the end of the effects of this great love the highly protected tariff. They pay high wages that their employes may be able to buy of the non-protected farmers the produce of their lands and of their hard and unremitting toil. Hence it is farmers get such high prices for their beef and pork, butter and eggs, wheat and corn, potatoes and cabbage. Why the largest manufacturers in the country are particularly fond of providing their employes with means to pay the farmers high prices for all they produce even to the extent of accompanying their wives to the markets to see that they pay enough for what they buy. They just dote on the farmers and, indeed, but for the interest they manifest in them, the tillers of the soil would be the least protected, hardest worked and the least paid class of the population. As it is we have a great country, and a free, the taxes are very low, every man owns his farm, such a thing as a mortgage is unknown because the farmers get good crops which command high prices and are all sold to the employes of the highly protected manufacturers and never have to be sold in competition with the pauper labor of other countries. The farmer therefore, makes his own prices for his produce just as does the manufacturer, hence has an abundance, enjoys life, lives in luxury, and has pretty nearly as much good of a highly protective tariff as the coal miners, iron workers, shirt makers and the poor of this world generally. People may wonder why this is so, but the solution is at hand. We have enjoyed a hundred years of more or less protection.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.

HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN.

C. H. SAAKE,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler.

I HAVE NOW IN MY Store the Largest, Best and Cheapest stock of
JEWELRY,
CLOCKS,
SILVERWARE
ever offered at retail. There is positively no store in Crookston that can compare with my magnificent line of Goods.

NO BANKRUPT STOCK,

No goods tarnished by snare or deceit, but Honest Goods, bought direct from the best manufacturers, with clean, solid cash. Do not forget name and place!

C. H. SAAKE, Main Street, Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD
Wagons and Buggies

FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

NO SNIDE OR BANKRUPT STOCK,
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

We can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
McKINNON BRO'S,
McKinnon' Block, - - - - - - - - - - Main Street.

THE CROOKSTON
AUCTION AND COMMISSION
STORE.

SECOND HAND GOODS of all kinds Bought and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders Solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS

And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.
BERTHIAUME AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,
BROADWAY, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN.,
Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.
2-tf] E. P. ELLIOT, Supt.

A. C. WILKINSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
(Successor to E. A. Wilkinson,)
Room 5, Furnell Block } Crookston, Minn.

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-aw.
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON,

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JUNE 14.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

Wheat No. 1 Hard 68 cents.

Fosston is to have a grist mill soon.

Dr. Thomas boarded Monday's train for Warren.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

M. J. Darling will go to Tacoma about the 20th inst.

W. S. Stockdale registered at the Commercial last week.

Sunday was a busy day for many, owing to the floods.

A fine thunder shower on Friday afternoon of last week.

Ben. Clements has bought out the Second St., meat market.

W. Leman, of Angus, was doing grand jury duty last week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. McKee registered at the Commercial Sunday.

Mrs. W. A. Fiske, of Santa Barbara, Cal., is visiting relatives in the city.

C. C. Knappen and lady put up at Ranch No. 10 on Wednesday evening last.

Conductor Copeland boasts of a fine new dining hall and a neat door-yard fence.

Mrs. Scott, wife of Conductor Scott, is stopping with friends in the city this week.

Rev. Mr. Carroll preached two excellent sermons in the Baptist church last Sunday.

Wm. Anglim returned from St. Louis on Sunday with the white hat and red bandanna.

W. Leman was down from Angus on Thursday and took in the Fieldings in the evening.

M. C. Perrin, of Andover, and Geo. Swift, of Mentor, were on the jurors' bench this week.

Morrison captured the badge at last Friday's shooting, by scoring 18 out of a possible 20.

Graves, pitcher for the Crookston nine, is one of the most accurate players in this part of the state.

Gilbert Walker was in the city during the first part of the week, attending to his business interests here.

Charles Dickens and J. B. Pond and wife were guests at the Commercial last week. Mr. Pond is Dickens' manager.

Miss Jayne left the city on Saturday last. She will visit friends in Dakota before returning to her home in Winona.

The young man who attends to the electric lights about the city, received two shocks during the thunder storm, Friday.

M. J. Darling says that there will be more building in the city this year than last, if all that is contemplated is performed.

W. F. Ball, of Fargo, a former attorney from Detroit, in Becker Co., was in the city on Thursday, and put up at the Commercial.

V. D. Carruth, who has been weighing mail on the Devil's Lake division, has finished his engagement and is again on our streets.

Huggard, Larson & Co. are pushing work on the new machinery hall. They propose to celebrate the 4th in their new tent all right enough.

The Prohibitionists hold a big mass meeting at McKinnon Hall to-day and evening. Geo. F. Wells and Mrs. L. E. Bailey will be the speakers.

M. P. Losey has been in attendance at court this term. Says his late illness was paralytic but he is getting able to handle himself again all right.

O. A. Thorsen and Iver M. Johnson were over from the west side on Saturday. They think we had more rain here than they had. Report crop prospects encouraging.

Last week George Truax caught his left hand in some of the gearing of the saw mill, seriously crushing the fourth finger. He thinks it can be saved with proper care.

Chief Hayes landed two of our enterprising young pugilists in the cooler, Saturday evening, and insisted on a legal observance of the case, regardless of parental interference.

Miss Race departed on Monday's train for St. Paul where she will visit friends. From St. Paul she will proceed to Cleveland and thence to her home at Oberlin, Ohio.

Jeff Irish, a Veterinarian of Lake Park, Minn., has been in this vicinity for a few days attending to some cases he has had here. Jeff is said to be no slouch at the business.

We are sorry to learn that Miss Bullau, one of Polk County's most successful teachers, has been obliged, on account of sickness, to resign her position as teacher of District No. 85.

Conductor Geo. Bonney has been promoted to superintendent of the palace and dining cars entering upon his new duties June 1st. George wears his honors meekly as usual.

Our delegates for the St. Cloud Congressional convention left on Sunday evening. They go with the full determination to select of the aspirants the very best and, if possible, secure his nomination.

The Dickens reading did not draw a large crowd. The receipts were $118.50 and the expenses something like $175. The boys are trying to figure out how long it would take them to get rich in the show business at this rate.

School closed for the summer vacation on Friday and the little folks are just more than planning for good times. "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" so these events are necessary to the full development of the urchins.

Bro. Love, of the Kittson County Enterprise took unto himself a wife on Tuesday, June 5th, and took the train for a bridal tour to eastern cities. The lady was a Miss Annie C. Thompson one of Hallock's fair daughters. THE JOURNAL adds its blessing and wishes the happy couple a long and prosperous life.

It is the universal opinion of farmers and others that we have had plenty of rain for awhile.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS

Prof. Leroy gave an exhibition on the tight rope on Thursday evening. The rope was stretched from the First National bank building across Broadway to the roof of Medical hall. The streets were crowded until cleared by a smart shower.

John T. Johnson was down from Tilden enjoying city life this week. He says crops on the east side are looking extra fine and bid fair to yield bigger than ever before. He says look out for from 5 to 10 bushels increase in wheat yield this fall.

THE JOURNAL reporter being absent this week it is hoped the paper will bristle with crisp, sparkling items. If you should see anything in this issue particularly objectionable you are politely requested to go to the devil, who will give all the explanations to be had.

Prof. Elliott arrived from the Normal School exercises last Wednesday. He stopped off in Fergus a few hours but did not remain to take part in the G. A. R. festivities. The Prof. has been a faithful servant for the school interests during all of his term and well deserves re-election.

Comrades J. D. Gillespie and M. P. Morris, of Morris, Minn., were in the city last week interviewing Col. Cobham post, in relation to the big camp-fire to be built at Morris this week. Some of the comrades may go, but the inconvenience of reaching it is an obstacle that will prevent many.

Intelligent people of this county have little or no faith in those whose record in the past cast a doubt on all future promises of honesty and fair dealing. This concern has now, by fraud and misrepresentation of all kinds, finally arrived at a point where nothing will save them from ruin, but "last of all," repentance.
C. H. SAAKE.

The genial Sam Ellis, manager of the Fielding troupe made many friends while here who will always remember him with pleasure and welcome him warmly should he ever return to our city. He thinks it is not an impossibility that he may be around again some day even though his first appearance did not pan out as well as he had hoped.

Kittson County is rejoicing in copious shower-baths and reports from there are very encouraging for bounteous crops. They were terribly blue for a time—and well they might be, for no rain has fallen during the spring until last week, and they were in sore need of it. Now the reports are all brighter and the people begin to take an interest in the affairs of life.

Reports from different portions of the county indicate that Polk County will receive her usual average of wheat if if not more. The cool weather so far while not calculated to give wheat a rapid start and a quick growth, has had a beneficial effect by causing it to stool far better than ever and this must result in a much larger crop than ever if nothing intervenes to prevent.

Call at Francis' Photograph Gallery for pictures in every style, picture frames and any and everything you need in this line. His samples plainly show what he can do, and all you have to do is to call and test his skill, to be convinced. Don't be afraid your work will be too complicated, but go and see what he can do for you before you send or go elsewhere. Prices reasonable.

The Maggie Fielding Company presented Ranch 10 on Wednesday to a fair house considering the Dickens readings in McKinnon's hall. The troupe fully sustained the favorable impression made on their first appearance and gained admirers. They have an excellent band and orchestra which proves a very attractive feature. They left for Grand Forks on Friday to play that city two nights when they intend to disband for the season.

I am glad to acknowledge that my customers are Ladies and Gentlemen who by no means will patronize parties deprived of business honor.
[6-8] C. H. SAAKE,

C. C. Utzinger, A. C. Schmidt and R. Burkhardt represented Crookston Odd Fellows at the Fergus convention last week. C. C. said Fergus was the biggest town he ever saw in the Northwest (last week). Thousands were there every day and the capacity of the city was tested to its utmost to provide accommodations for the vast multitudes, but they were given the freedom of the city and made welcome in right royal style. The boys unite in the statement that Fergus knows how to entertain.

The Grand Army re-union at Fergus last week, though marred somewhat by the untoward storms was a grand success. Big crowds every day and something going on every minute to keep people busy. Many of our most noted men were there among them nearly all of the aspirants for Congressional honors in the Fifth District. The Fergus people were lavish of their wealth in the effort to provide every facility for enjoyment and, apparently, everybody enjoyed the event hugely.

In 2:15, on Thursday evening, the Maggie Fielding company showed some of their powers of acting, though the audience was not such as to inspire the loftiest flights of genius. In our opinion this is by far the most comical piece they have presented to a Crookston audience abounding in comical nonsense. They played to a poor business. here doubtless owing, in a measure, to the Dickens entertainment on Wednesday evening and the heavy rain of Thursday evening. We trust they will not feel too much discouraged to ever try it again.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Elsewhere will be seen a notice of the great combination sale of thoroughbred cattle at Grand Forks on June 20th and 21st. There will be animals from some of the best herds in Dakota offered for sale and opportunity thus presented for obtaining thoroughbred animals from some of the most noted families is rare indeed in the Northwest. There will also be offered for sale a number of thoroughbred mares and colts from trotting stock. No farmer should neglect this opportunity to examine a fine lot of animals and to obtain a choice specimen. They will be sold for cash or on time. Don't forget the dates June 20th and 21st at Grand Forks.

Our weather this year seems to come in installments,—in chunks, as it were.

Prof. Leroy, who gave a second exhibition on the tight rope Monday evening, has offered his services to the committee on exhibition for July 4th, proposing a parachute jump of 75 to 100 feet, an exhibition sure to draw a large crowd.

W. P. McKinstry, general agent for the St. Paul Fire and Marine Insurance Co., Fargo, D. T., was in the city for a few days, gave THE JOURNAL a very pleasant call on Tuesday. He thinks Crookston is the Queen City of the Northwest.

C. G. Rapp passed through the city on Monday, on his way to Goodhue County, where he will visit old friends. He reports the water at St. Hilaire the highest ever known, reaching 6 inches of the bridge, but not high enough to flood buildings.

W. J. Makin, Co. I, 20th Infantry, Camp Poplar, Montana, stopped off on his way home last Monday. Having served his five years' enlistment, he is going to put off that uniform which attracted the attention of our people, for a civilian's dress.

Burglars entered Fontaine & Anglim's clothing store last Saturday night and secured $22 in cash, six valises and clothing to the value of $250 to $500. Chief Hayes is working the case and that means the probable arrest of the culprits and recovery of the goods.

The reading room has been greatly improved by fresh paint and a new carpet. The ladies renew their invitation, extended to all, to come in and enjoy its privileges. They intend to have a farmers' dinner on the Fourth, with ice cream and cake in the afternoon and evening.

Mrs. Burgess, wife of brakesman Burgess, is very seriously sick with blood poisoning, which originated in her hand and extended to her arm. Fears are entertained that amputation of the arm will be necessary, although Dr. Van Dyke, who is attending the case, says there is a possible chance of saving it.

The Salmagundi Club held their regular meeting and election on Friday evening, June 8th, at the home of Miss Aaker. The officers elected were:

President—C. F. Mix.
Vice President—J. W. Wheeler.
Secretary—Miss M. A. Brown.

Mr. O. B. Durdall, of Albert Lea, Minn., gave THE JOURNAL a pleasant call on Monday. He says that the crops that he has seen in Polk County look far better than in his section of country. They have had more rain there. He says it rained for 20 consecutive days.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Last Sunday night Ham Thompson's bull dog feasted on certain three fowls which were the pride of Ham's heart, and valued by him at $15. Our reporter saw Ham Monday morning and he expressed an inclination to carve that dog with his pet razor which he knows so well how to wield.

The M. E. Sunday school observed Sunday, June 10th, as Children's Day, both in the morning and evening. The house was beautifully decorated, thanks to the young ladies, who on Saturday provided themselves with rubber boots and braved the storm in order to secure the flowers needed.

B. Loe is bragging over the arrival of a Star Bashaw trotter, which event is scarcely a fortnight old, but to make it unpleasant for Loe the little chap has managed in some way to injure one of its eyes so badly as to require the services of a veterinarian. Dr. Tooly attended to the colt and the grand jury last week, and it is hought both will recover—in time.

Ole P. Renne, of Garden, served his country as grand juror this term. He reports the crops looking extra fine in his neighborhood, and farmers indulging in hopes for an extra wheat crop. Says it has been an unusually fine spring for wheat, and he thinks Polk County will show up bigger than ever this fall. With a big crop and good prices business will be booming next fall.

Gallipolis, O. Journal: Rev. Charles Carroll left yesterday for St. Paul and the Northwest to be absent a few weeks on a trip of recreation. We hope his trip may be pleasant; but not quite so pleasant as to wean him from his charge here, where he has made many friends, and served his congregation ably and well. The Baptist Church of this city was never so prosperous as now.

Ed. Wile has received one of the new Haley shut-off nozzles and is so well pleased with its working that hereafter our fire department will use the Haley shut-off. It is so arranged that the nozzleman can control the stream to suit himself, shut it off whenever he likes or spray himself upon occasion. It can be attached to any nozzle and is a very useful invention.

Tom Sprague put in an appearance Friday last, which proves that Friday is not always an unlucky day. Tom looks as healthy, hearty and good natured as ever, all the same like he had not been used to poison gophers for a year or so. He says he has a patent "what is bad medicine on the gophers, killing 'em joost so kvick like lightning." All Tom has to do is to fix his eagle eye on a gopher and he is a gone coon at once.

Attention is called to the new ad. of Huggard, Larson & Co., who this week take possession of their new quarters, corner of Robert and Broadway. The boys are doing a rattling business and well deserve it as they are not too hide-bound to put a few dollars into printer's ink to inform their patrons where they can find the best bargains in agricultural implements. If you desire anything in their line, give the boys a call and you will be sure of fair treatment, and a good bargain. Remember the new place. Sign of the Jackson wagon.

Warren Register: A number of our farmers and business men furnished a "farmers lunch," free to all, each day of the Institute last week. We made use of the opportunity to lay in a square meal, and had we eaten all we were urged to to take in by Frank Whitney and Billy Box, who did the honors, Falstaff would have been a baby in size compared to our proportions. After exhausting our gastronomic capacity, we fell back in good order, leaving enough provender in sight to round out the lean and lank proportions of the rest of the Marshall County newspaper fraternity.

Struck by Lightning.

During the storm on Friday last, lightning struck the residence of Andrew Eiken, doing considerable damage. It evidently struck the roof of the woodshed first, tearing a hole a foot in diameter and scattering furniture about the house in every direction, knocking off plastering, breaking windows and tearing off siding. Mrs. Eiken and the children were in the house. Mrs. E. was rendered insensible and the children shocked. Mr. Eiken was going into his barn through the window at the time and was knocked down face foremost and remained for some minutes insensible. A small hole was made in his hat and one side of his face and neck were blistered. He felt a numbness in his side and limbs for several days. One of Senator Steenerson's children was shocked, as was Ole Hanson's little boy. No fatal injuries are reported, though it was a fearfully close call for Mr. and Mrs. Eiken.

A Venerable Relic.

Mr. Andrew Nelson received from Manitoba two pieces of a grave stone that he has mended, dressed down and marked as follows:

"In Memory of Sarah Philena, wife of Alonzo Bernard, who died Oct. 25th, 1853 of quick consumption, the result of ten years experience and suffering as a missionary for the good of the Indians, aged 34 years and 19 days.

Ps. 32; 3d and 37; 3."

Beneath this inscription appears the following brief history of the stone:

"This stone was brought from Selkirk Manitoba, 1884, broken, it was laid upon the grave, afterward removed and lost, recovered and reverently returned June 21st 1888."

It is said that the stone, when found, was doing duty as door steps for a thrifty freed who, being unable to dwell in marble halls was getting as near to it as circumstances and his means would permit.

Distinguished Guests.

During the storm on Friday evening an extra train rolled into the yard and side-tracked for the night. It was an excursion train planned by C. H. Warren, of the Manitoba road, for the purpose of showing eastern agricultural editors and others what this country is like. The party consisted of: Orange Judd, Prairie Farmer, Chicago, Ills.; Milton George, and H. W. Wood, Western Rural, Chicago, Ills.; N. J. Coleman, Commissioner of Agriculture, and his private secretary O. D. Ladow, Washington, D. C.; C. D. Coleman, Rural World, St. Louis; W. Atkinson, Farm Journal, Philadelphia, W. H. Lawrence, Ohio Farmer, Cleveland; J. B. Connor, Indiana Farmer, Indianapolis; A. W. Cheever, New England Farmer, Boston; C. H. Morton, American Agriculturist, New York; G. W. Hill, Farmer, St. Paul; Dr. C. J. Alloway, Territorial Veterinarian, Grand Forks; Col. John H. Stevens, Minneapolis; Col. W. M. Liggett, Benson; H. C. Hansbrough, Devils Lake, D. T.; Hon. S. S. Blanchard, Blanchard, D. T.; The plans for taking the party around the city were broken up by the severe storm which for the time rendered it impossible so the party did not get much of an opportunity to see what our city is like. Many of our citizens went down to the train, however, met the gentlemen and entertained them to the best of their ability. Never before in the history of our city has such a rain storm been known and it came at a very inopportune time for the best interests of our city as such an opportunity of showing what our city is does not present itself every day. The party left at 9:30 for Winnipeg.

Situation Wanted

As feeder of a steam threshing machine, apply to Stone & Taylor.
N. B.

DIED.

WELSH—In this city on Sunday June 3d, of consumption, Rose, beloved wife of David Welsh, aged 25 years.

Deceased was married to David Welsh in Grand Forks, D. T., four years ago and has lived in this city ever since, Besides a husband to mourn her loss she leaves a father two brothers and a sister. She had been in failing health for the past two years, and although a hopeless case almost from the first the blow comes with a crushing force to the devoted husband who had done all in human power to prolong her life and still hoped against hope that she might be spared him many years; but it was not so willed; the fiat had gone forth and she was called to lay down her young life in its early morn and enter upon eternal rest. Her husband has the sympathy of a host of friends in his sore bereavement.

There will be no service in the Episcopal Church next Sunday evening. It being the third Sunday in the month, there will be a union service under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. in the Baptist Church conducted by the Rev. Medlar.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 4th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Charles Pelletier against Alexander Pilon for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No 1816, dated Nov. 29th, 1880, upon the northeast quarter Section 32, Township 152 n., Range 45 w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Alexander Pilon has failed to plant to trees, tree seeds or cuttings any of said land since date of said entry and that there are now no trees, tree seeds or cuttings standing or growing on said land, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 16th day of August 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.
[7-12] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

A. P. HOLAND,
(Successor to S. S. Johnson,)
PHOTOGRAPHER
COPYING and ENLARGING
in all sizes and first-class work guaranteed.
PICTURE FRAMES
made to order, on short notice.
Any work in my line neatly and promptly executed at lowest living rates.
GIVE ME A CALL.
Studio opposite Post Office,
Robert Street, - - Crookston, Minn.

THE WORLD FOR $1.50.
I HAVE A
MEN'S SHOE
Veal Calf, standard screw, in lace and congress, I call "The World," which I will sell for
$1.50.
The shoe is all solid and will wear well and look well. I have a good many Easy Plow Shoes and strong Workingmen's at very low prices. Come and see for yourself.
PETER HELLAND,
SECOND STREET, - - - CROOKSTON.

A GENERAL
CLOSING OUT SALE.
Having decided to consolidate our Crookston stock with that at Faribault, for the
NEXT TWO WEEKS,
or until we move, we will offer to the citizens of Crookston and vicinity the greatest and most unheard of bargains ever offered.
THIS IS NO CATCH PENNY BUSINESS,
BUT A BONAFIDE SALE.
It will be to the interest of the citizens of Polk County to
BUY
AT THIS GREAT SALE
REMEMBER, WE WILL BE HERE BUT A SHORT TIME.
HASKETT & CO.,
Robert Street, - - - McKinnon Block.

STEWART & LAURENCE
WHOLESALE AND RETTIL
HEAVY AND SHELF
HARDWARE,
BAKER STEEL BARBED WIRE.
JEWETT'S STOVES AND RANGES,
Plymouth Binding Twine

NEW MEAT
MARKET
At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,
SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.
Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.
SANDS BRO'S, MAIN ST., CROOKSTON.

D. H. FISK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND LOAN AGENT.
Collections a Specialty.
FERTILE, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,
(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.
Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.
Farmers custom specially invited,
Terms $1.00 per Day.
GIVE US A CALL.

Beltrami Telautographs.

BELTRAMI, June 11, 1888.

D. T. Herriot, Esq., has some of the finest stock in this county. He has one Durham cow which gives on an average 60 lbs. of milk a day.

Joe Gilsoul's mother, of Faribault, is paying him a visit, and Joe is now the happiest man in town.

I. W. Webb and E. C. Smith are in St. Paul.

Will Clark, of Jamestown, D. T., spent a few days with his old school-mate, D. E. Fulton.

Mr. Joe Murphey is improving his place by the addition of a new dwelling house and a large stable.

W. B. Sheffield and wife, of Ada, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Ed. Murray, of the Manitoba R. R. Co., was here yesterday repairing the water tank which was in bad condition.

Rev. Willard, of Glyndon, was here yesterday reorganizing the Beltrami Union Sunday school. There were twenty-five present and the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: Superintendent, W. J. Nickle; Assistant Supt., E. W. Johnson; Secretary and Treasurer, Francis Hallock; Librarian, K. O. Flakne. The meetings will be held at the school house beginning next Sunday at 2 p. m. All who are interested in the study of God's word are cordially invited to be present.

EDNA.

Charles Dickens' Reading.

Owing to the play at the opera house on Wednesday evening, June 6th, the audience that gathered in McKinnon's Hall to hear Charles Dickens Jr., was rather small. Those present, however, who were fortunate enough to secure seats near the platform, enjoyed a real treat, as would the others, could they have heard all that was said. Mr. Dickens, possessing a voice rather lighter than the average, and speaking in a dialect not familiar to Americans, failed to reach those of his hearers seated fartherest from the platform. Aside from this, his reading was above criticism. In the first of his two selections, Dr. Marigold's Story, he personified the traveling tradesman to perfection. His best effort, however, and the one which gave the most entertainment to his hearers, was from the "Pickwick Trial." Throughout this reading, he kept the house in the best of humor, as he possesses the happy faculty of personifying each character presented, in the most amusing manner. His face would take the expression of the stern judge, pompous counsel, roguish witness or shallow-minded woman in the most ludicrous fashion. He acts as an interpreter of his father, giving intelligence to that which the average American reader does not and cannot understand or appreciate. We think the general feeling of the audience was expressed by the young man who remarked as he left the hall: "Well that was worth while!"

Court Cases.

The case of Burkhardt & Co., vs. Henry Hennemuth et. al., was continued.

Hagerty vs. O'Brien dismissed without costs to either party.

Hammel vs. Griffin, verdict for plff. in the sum of $203.03.

Rockwood vs. Howes et al; continued by consent.

A. D. Stephens vs. M. O. Audsgaard and Julius Volker; judgment affirmed.

Edna P. Webb vs. W. F. Zwickey et als. Defendants demurred to complaint; argued and submitted.

Mary R. Bottineau vs. Buse et als; continued by stipulation.

Johnnes Wee vs. Jens Starlien, alias Jas. J. Peterson; verdict for defendant.

Culver vs. D. & M. R. R.; settled.

Greder vs. Lofstam; judgment for plff. in the sum of $113.33 and $24.76 costs.

Furlong & Ramsey vs. Sam Huggard; continued by consent.

Rosenthal & Wile vs. the Red River Lumber Company; verdict for plffs. for $1,587.10.

Singer Man'f Co. vs. J. E & J. A. Bemis; answer withdrawn; judgment for plff. in amount claimed.

Report of the Grand Jury.

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA, }
County of Polk. }

The undersigned, the Grand Jury, duly impanneled and summoned to inquire into the crimes committed within the borders of the county and to inspect the jail and the records of the several offices of said county at the June, 1888, term of the district court of said county, do most respectfully report: That we have visited the jail building in said county and find that although the said building is unfit for a prison in its present condition, we believe that it can be moved to the court house square, where sufficient drainage can be had, and at a small expense be repaired and put in good condition for the purposes of a jail. We therefore recommend that the said jail building be moved from its present location and put in good condition on the said court house square; that the lot where the jail now stands be sold for the best terms possible. We have examined the several offices of said county and find that the Auditor's and the Treasurer's offices are in great and pressing need of a fire proof vault of sufficient sise to hold and protect the papers, books and documents of those offices and the iron safes in those offices be sold, unless the same shall be considered necessary for the preservation of the records and property of said county. All of which is respectfully submitted to the Hon. Ira B. Mills, Judge of said court.

Wm. Marin, Foreman.
E. D. Kingsland, Clerk.

Thos. Erwin.	Wm. Black
J. J. Ide.	R. P. Rudd.
Jos. LaFramboise.	Peter Bottineau.
O. Noel.	Thos. Rutherford.
Peter Cornelius.	Iver M. Johnson.
Wynhoop Leman.	E. A Sweet.
O. P. Renne.	R. Casmey.
A. G. Anderson.	

A Card Of Thanks.

To those who so kindly assisted me during the last sickness of my beloved wife and in performing the last sad ceremonies to the dead, I would return my heartfelt thanks. Should there be any, whom the promptings of natural ties ought to have urged to the use of greater exertion, and who, until too late neglected to discharge that duty, such I will leave to their own consciences and that God, who judgeth all men aright, hoping that they may never be called upon to suffer like neglect.

DANIEL WELSH.

THE DRUMMER BOY HERO.

Bravo as a Lion Was He and the Stern Captain Held Him to His Heart.

The Cosmopolitan.

On the first day of the battle of Custozza, the twenty-fourth of July, 1848, about sixty soldiers belonging to one of the Italian infantry regiments, having been sent to occupy an isolated house on a height, were unexpectedly attacked by two companies of Austrians, who, firing on them from different points, barely gave them time to take refuge in the house and hastily barricade the doors, leaving several dead and wounded in the fields. After barricading the doors the Italian soldiers hastily ran to the windows on the first floor and began to pour a steady fire into the assailants, who were gradually advancing in a semi-circle, and replying vigorously.

The sixty Italians were commanded by two subalterns and a captain, a tall old fellow, lean and severe, with white hair and moustaches; with them was a Sardinian drummer boy, a boy not much more than fourteen years old, and who scarcely appeared to be twelve; he was small, with an olive brown face and two sparkling little deep black eyes. The captain was directing the defence from a window on the first floor, shouting his orders like pistol shots and with no sign of emotion on his hard face. The drummer boy, who was a little pale but firm on his legs, got up on a table and was stretching out his neck to see out of the windows and leaning against the wall; through the smoke he saw the white uniforms of the Austrians, who were slowly advancing through the fields. The house was situated on a summit of a steep slope and on the side towards the slope had but one small window, high up, which looked out from the garret; therefore the Austrians did not threaten the house from that side and the slope was clear; their fire was directed only towards the front and the two sides.

It was an infernal fire, a hail of leaden bullets, which on the outside cracked the walls and crumbled the tiles, and on the inside smashed ceilings, furniture, window frames, and door posts; filling the air with splinters, clouds of plaster and bits of pottery and glass; hissing, rebounding, crashing into everything with a noise fit to drive one mad. From time to time one of the soldiers who were firing from the windows fell back on the floor, and was dragged to one side. Some tottered from room to room, pressing their hands on their wounds. In the kitchen there was already one dead man, with a ball through his forehead. The semi-circle of the enemy kept closing up.

All at once the captain who until then had been impassible, was seen to show signs of uneasiness and to stride out of the room followed by a sergeant. About three minutes afterwards the sergeant came rushing back and called the drummer boy, beckoning him to follow. The boy ran after him up a wooden stair-case, and went with him into an empty garret, where he saw the captain, who was writing with a pencil on a sheet of paper, leaning against the window, with a well-rope on the floor at his feet.

The captain folded the paper and looking with his cold, grayish eyes, before which all the soldiers trembled, into the eyes of the boy, said abruptly:

"Drummer boy!" The drummer boy saluted. The captain said, "You've got grit." The boy's eyes lighted up.

"Yes, captain," he answered.

"Look down there," said the captain, rushing him to the window, "in the plains near the houses of Villafranca, where there is a glittering of bayonets. Those are our friends, standing idle. Take this note catch hold of the rope, slide down from the window, run down the hill, go through the field and give the note to the first officer you see. Chuck away your belt and knapsack."

The boy took off his belt and knapsack and put the note in his breast pocket; the sergeant threw out the rope and grasped one end of it with both hands; the captain helped the boy pass backwards through the little window. "Take care," he said to him, "the safety of the detatchment depends upon your courage and on your legs."

"Trust me, captain," replied the drummer boy, swinging himself out.

"Stoop as you go down," said the captain again, helping the sergeant to hold the rope.

"Never fear."

"God help you!"

In a few minutes the boy was on the ground; the sergeant drew up the rope and disappeared; the captain sprang to the window and saw the boy flying down the hill.

He was already hoping that he had succeeded in escaping unobserved, when five or six little clouds of dust which rose from the ground both before and behind the boy warned him that he had been seen by the Austrians, who were firing at him from the top of the hill. Those little clouds were earth thrown up by the bullets. But the boy continued to run at a breakneck pace. All at once he fell.

"Killed!" roared the captain, biting his fist. But he had scarcely said the word when he saw the boy get up. "Ah! only a fall!" he said to himself, and breathed again. In fact, the boy began to run again as fast as he could, but he limped. "A sprained ankle," thought the captain.

A few little more clouds of dust rose here and there around the boy, but they were always farther off. He was safe. The captain gave an exclamation of triumph. But he continued to follow him anxiously with his eyes, because it was a question of minutes; if he did not get down there as quickly as possible with the note, which requested immediate relief, either all his soldiers would be killed or he would have to surrender and become prisoners with them. The boy ran swiftly for a while and then limped and slackened his pace, and then broke into a run again, but he seemed to become more and more fatigued, and every little while stumbled and paused for a moment.

"Perhaps he has been hit by a glancing bullet," thought the captain, and he shudderingly watched all his movements, and encouraged him and spoke to him as if the boy could hear him; he measured incessantly with keen eyes the distance interposing between the running boy and the glittering of arms which he saw down there in the plain in the midst of the wheat fields, gilded by the sun. And meanwhile he heard the whistling and the noise of the bullets in the rooms below, the imperious and angry cries of the officers and sergeants, the groans of the wounded and the crushing of the furniture and plaster. "Up! courage!" he cried, following with his gaze the distant boy. "Forward! run! he has stopped, curse him! Ah! he is running again."

An officer came, out of breath, to say that the enemy, without ceasing their fire, were waving a white flag as a summons to surrender.

"Don't answer!" he cried without removing his eyes from the boy, who was already in the plain, but who was no longer running, and who appeared to be dragging himself along with difficulty.

"But get on! run!" said the captain, grinding his teeth and clenching his fists; "kill yourself, die, scoundrel, but go on!" Then a terrible oath burst from him. "Ah! the infamous coward! he has sat down!"

In fact, the boy, whose head till now he had seen projecting above a wheat field, had disappeared, as if he had fallen. But in a moment his head came into view again; finally he was lost behind the hedges, and the captain saw him no more.

He then flew down stairs; it was raining bullets; the rooms were encumbered with the wounded, some of whom reeled about like drunken men, catching at the furniture; walls and floors were spattered with blood; corpses were lying across the doors; the lieutenant's arm had been broken by a ball; everything was in a whirl of smoke and dust.

"Courage!" yelled the captain. "Stick to your posts! Relief is coming! Courage for a little longer!"

The Austrians had drawn nearer yet, their contorted faces loomed through the smoke; above the rattle of the firing rose their savage cries, insulting, demanding surrender, threatening slaughter. Occasionally a soldier, terror-stricken, retreated from the window; the sergeant drove him back, but the defenders' fire was slackening; their faces showed discouragement; it was impossible to prolong the resistance. Suddenly the firing of the Austrians slackened and a thundering voice shouted, first in German, then in Italian:

"Surrender!"

"No," howled the captain from a window.

And the firing began again steadier and fiercer on both sides. More soldiers fell. Already more than one window was without defenders. The fatal moment was close at hand. The captain was muttering between his teeth in a broken voice: "They're not coming! They're not coming!" and he ran furiously about, twisting his sabre in his clenched hand, resolving to die, when a sergeant, coming down from the garret, cried in a loud voice, "They're coming!"

"They're coming," the captain repeated with a shout of joy. At this all shout, unhurt, wounded, sergeants and officers rush to the windows, and once more the resistance grew fierce. A few moments after a sort of uncertainty and beginning of disorder were remarked in the enemy. Immediately, in great haste, the captain formed a company down stairs, with fixed bayonets, ready to make a sally. Then he flew up stairs again. He had scarcely got up there when they heard a heavy tread, accompanied by a formidable hurrah, and from the windows they saw advancing through the smoke the two-cornered hats of the Italian carbineers, a squadron dashing along at full speed, and the flashing of sword blades brandished in the air, decending on the heads, shoulders and backs of the enemy. Then the little troop rushed out of the door with lowered bayonets; the enemy wavered, became disordered and took flight; the ground remained clear, the house was free, and a short time after the height was occupied by two cannons.

The captain, with his remaining soldiers, rejoined his regiment, fought again and was slightly wounded in the left hand by a glancing ball, in the last bayonet charge. The day ended in victory for us.

But the day after the fight having begun again the Italians were overwhelmed, in spite of a brave resistance, by the superior numbers of the Austrains, and on the morning of the 26th they were compelled to retreat sorrowfully towards the Mincio.

The captain, although wounded, marched on foot with his soldiers, who were tired and silent, and towards sunset reached Goito on the Mincio and immediately sought out his lieutenant, who had been picked up, with a broken arm, by our ambulance, and who had arrived there first. He was directed to a church, where a field hospital had hastily been installed. He went there. The church was full of wounded, reclining on two rows of beds and mattresses stretched on the floor; two doctors and various assistants were anxiously going and coming, and stifled cries and groans were heard.

On entering, the captain stood and looked about him, in search of his officer. Just then he heard a faint voice close by calling him:

"Captain"

He turned around; it was the drummer boy; he was stretched on a trestle bed, covered up to the chest by a coarse window curtain with little red and white squares, with his arms out; he was pale and thin, but with his two eyes still sparkling, like two black gems.

"Are you here?" the captain asked him, in an astonished but stern manner. "Bravo! You did your duty."

"I did what I could," answered the drummer boy.

"Have you been wounded?" said the captain, looking around for his officer in the beds near by.

"What would you have?" said the boy, who took courage to speak from the proud pleasure of being wounded for the first time, and without which he would not have dared to open his mouth in the presence of the captain. "I had to run like a hunchback, they saw me immediately. I should have arrived twenty minutes sooner if they hadn't hit me. Fortunately I found a staff captain directly to whom to give the note. But it was hard coming down after that lick! I was dying of thirst, kept thinking that I shouldn't get there, and was crying with rage to think that every minute's delay some one was going to the other world up there at the house. Bah! I did what I could. I am contented. But, allow me, captain. Look at yourself. You are bleeding."

In fact, from the captain's badly bandaged palm a few drops of blood were trickling down his fingers.

"Do you want me to tighten the bandage, Captain? Hold it out a moment."

The captain held out his left hand, and put out his right to help the boy to undo and retie the knot; but no sooner had the boy raised himself from the pillow than he grew pale, and was compelled to rest his head again.

"Enough, enough," said the captain looking at him and drawing away his bandaged hand, which the boy wished to keep, "take care of yourself instead of thinking of others, because even slight things can become serious when they are neglected."

The drummer boy shook his head.

"But you," said the captain, looking at him attentively "you must have lost a good deal of blood, to be as weak as that."

"Lost much blood?" answered the boy, with a smile. "More than blood. Look!"

And with a jerk he pulled off the covering.

The captain stepped back, horrified.

The boy had but one leg; his left leg had been amputated above the knee and the stump was bandaged with rags which were covered with blood.

Just then a fat little army surgeon passed in his shirt sleeves.

"Ah, Captain," he said, quickly, nodding at the drummer boy, "that is an unfortunate case, one leg which could have been saved easily if he had not forced it in that mad way; a cursed inflammation; it had to be cut off at once. Oh, but a brave boy, I assure you, he didn't shed a tear nor utter a cry! On my word of honor. I was proud he was an Italian boy, while I was operating. He came of good stock."

And he hurried away.

The captain frowned and looked intently at the drummer boy while drawing the covering over him again; then slowly, almost without knowing it, and still looking at him, he raised his hand to his head and lifted his cap.

"Captain!" exclaimed the boy in surprise, "what are you doing, Captain?—to me?"

And then the rough soldier who had never said a gentle word to an inferior replied in an inexpressible soft and affectionate voice:

"I am a captain; you are a hero."

Then he threw himself with open arms on the little drummer boy, and kissed him three times on the heart.

A Tennessee Idyl

From the Nashville American.

The nicest little episode of the season in social life occurred at the residence of a charming family on Spruce-street just the other day.

One of our best known citizens, a man of high social standing, who is as polite as he is ingenuous in his social relations, heard that an old friend, Mrs. Judge D. from a neighboring town in the State of Alabama, was in the city. His remembrance of the charming Mrs. D. when she was Miss— and he was the most gallant of all the beaux in that circle of cultivated people in the old town of H., carried him back to youth's fitful frivolities, when the flash of the maiden's eye quickened the heart's throbbings, and to a friend he said: "Well, by George, I will go and see Mattie. I have not seen her in 30 years! Wonder if she will know me? Go with me and see us meet; it will be youth's pleasures brought back for the hour. Go and see us meet. But don't you tell her who I am. Don't; be certain. Wonder if she will know me?" And stepping into a barber's shop he said: "Do me up; do me up nice; make me look as young as possible; confound these gray whiskers. But never mind, I'll put on the smile of youth."

Reaching the residence, he was met in the hall by the elegant Miss—. He gave again special instructions not to be introduced, again ejaculating: "I wonder if she will know me?" Entering the parlor where sat in lovely chat a charming bevy of ladies the central figure of whom was Mrs. Judge D., and a most lovely woman she was, too, with a head of hair as beautiful as hoar frost, but a bright, smiling face, which marked a charming contrast with the whitening locks above. Approaching her with no introduction, but extended hands and the smile of youth under a frosty beard, and with a keen and lively remembrance of the days long gone by, he said, with the heroic confidence of an Andrew Jackson and the politeness of a Robert I. Chester: "Mattie, do you know me?" Mrs. Judge D., catching the spirit and not to be beaten in the open field, politely rose, all smiling. She accepted both hands which he had tendered with the bewitching tenderness of a rejuvenated beau, but said, with coy forgetfulness: "You take me by surprise. Like myself, you can't conceal the creeping years, and one whose head is silvery as mine can't be expected to remember even old friends of the youthful period. Please tell me your name. You keep me in suspense."

"But" said the Nashville friend, with the politeness born with all the true gentlemen of this good old city of social gentleness: "Why, Mattie, don't you know me? Look into my eyes; think back 30 years ago; take a good look. I would know you anywhere. Your eye is just the same. You were charmingly beautiful when young, and time has only changed the beauty of youth into the charms of the matron. Well, well, Mattie, I am surprised."

"But, said the lovely woman whose charms had been so familiarly handled. "My name is not Mattie. Judge D's first wife was named Mattie."

It is only necessary to say that the hero of the occasion covered himself all over with glory in the retreat. Joe Johnston couldn't have beaten it in his palmiest days.

Why They Hate Chinese Cheap Labor.

From the New York Herald.

Australian authorities find the same difficulty with Chinese immigration that exists in California. The Chinese encounter no more trouble in having everything their own way in the control of labor in the English colonies than they found in American States. It is the fulfillment of the law that whenever the cheap and thrifty labor of the Oriental competes with that of the white races it wins and supplants. In every quality of civilized action, except the martial spirit, the Oriental shows a superiority which we accept by taking refuge in hostile legislation. In Germany and Russia the Hebrew, an Oriental race, is persecuted, because the Hebrew by his superior intellect makes all the money. In the American and Australian countries the Chinaman is persecuted because in the laboring field he will earn all the wages.

The Miseries of Misers.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

Perhaps the most famous miser that ever lived was John Elwes, an Englishman, who died from neglect because he refused to incur the expense of physicians and nurses, though worth not less than $4,000,000. In the case of John Elwes, his sordid character was not the result of ignorance, for he was a graduate of a Swiss university and later in life was a member of Parlament. His greed of gold was an hereditary sin. He was a son of a London brewer, who died when the boy was only four years old. His mother survived, but to such an extent did her passion for money gain a hold upon her that, though she had $500,000 in her own right, she actually starved to death. An uncle, Sir Harvey Elwes, was also a miser, and the example of these two blood relatives exercised such an influence upon John Elwes that he became the most famous miser of three centuries. After his return tn England from Geneva Elwes moved in fashionable London society, where his prospective wealth entitled him to recognition.

When he visited his uncle in Suffolk, where the latter lived in the most abject penury, his hopeful nephew would play a double part. He would wear his fashionable garments as far as a little inn in Chelmsford, where he exchanged them for a pair of patched trousers, a worn out coat, darned stockings, and clodhopper shoes with iron buckles. In this attire he would call upon his uncle. The latter would not permit a fire on cold March days on the score of its beign extravagant, and the two would sit with a crust of bread and one glass of wine between them until it was too dark to see each other's faces, and then they would retire to save the expense of candles. When this uncle died he left his nephew a fortune of $1,000,000.

As he grew older, John Elwes developed the terrible avarice that marked his life by a passion for cards. He would sit in his threadbare clothes with the Duke of Northumberland and play with feverish eye and trembling hand with thousands at stake, and then after having lost or won as the case might be, he would walk to his miserable lodgings three miles distant, in a peltering rain rather than pay for a cab.

Elwes owned a magnificent country seat in Berkshire. When he would leave London to visit it he would put three hard boiled eggs and some crusts of bread in his pockets, then mounting a horse would ride over fields and through lanes, going miles out of his way to avoid roads where he would have to pay a few pennies toll. A more than faithful biographer says of him:

"He would eat his provisions in the in the last stage of putrefaction rather than have a fresh joint from the butcher, and at one time he wore a wig about a fortnight which he picked out of a rut in a lane and which had apparently been thrown away by a beggar."

At his country seat he allowed of no repair save a little brown paper or a bit of broken glass. During the harvest he would amuse himself with going into the fields to glean the corn on the ground of his own tenants, and they used to leave a little more than common to please the old gentleman, who was as eager after it as any pauper in the parish. To save bed coverings, before his death, he would go to sleep completely dressed with boots and hat on. He died miserably, his mind weakened by worry and privation. The value of his fortune, which went to two sons, was not less than $4,000,000.

Another celebrated miser was Ephraim Lapes Pereira, Baron d'Aguilar, formerly cashier to the Empress Maria Theresa of Austria. Strange to say, the early years of his life at the Austrain Court were years of splendor. Then he moved to England, married a wealthy lady and settled down. He lived in sumptuous style; kept several carriages and twenty servants. He was married twice, and after the second marriage he left his family and friends and withdrew himself from the fashionable world. He turned farmer. At this time he was worth $1,000,000. After a year in the country his place began to be known as "Starvation Farmyard." His cattle and poultry were a mass of skid and bones, and peasants began to hoot at the Baron whenever he appeared for the mean treatment of his annimals. He always insisted on being present when the stock was being fed so that he might see that there was nothing stolen or wasted. He went about his farm clad in mean and dirty clothes, and refused to spend money to buy new ones. After a life of selfishness and meanness he died in March, 1802, leaving property estimated at $1,100,000. His diamonds alone were worth $150,000, while his solid silver plate weighed over 700 pounds.

But exceeding by far the example of John Elwes is that of Daniel Dancer, whose life is the most striking example perhaps in all history of the insatiable thirst for gold. His father died and left him, together with a sister, a comfortable fortune. Dancer and his sister lived in a miserable hut near Harrow, in Middlesex, Enlgand. Their fare consisted of a piece of cheap beef and fourteen hard dumplings boiled on Sunday, and this lasted them the rest of the week. The pair dressed in rags, and when the sister was dying from cold and starvation her brother refused medical aid on the ground that he could not spend his money for medicine, because if the "old girl" was going to die the doctors couldn't save her anyhow. Dancer was too miserly to provide soap and towels for himself.

He would wash in a neighboring pool and lie out in the sun till he was dried. His clothes, a mass of patches, were held up by a belt of twisted hay, and his whole appearance was that of abject misery. Dancer on his rambles never returned empty-handed. He would gather up the bones in the village streets and lanes, bring them home, and after picking them clean himself would crack them and feed them to his dog. Once neighbors complained that his dog worried and killed their sheep, and for fear that he would have to pay for future depredations, he took the dog to a blacksmith's, where he had all the poor dog's teeth broken off to prevent a further recurrence of trouble. He mended his own shoes and wore one hat continuously for thirteen years.

When he lay on his dying bed his only garment was an old sack. When remonstrated with he said that he came into the world without a shirt and he would go out of it that way. When a visitor suggested that he have a pillow for his head he ordered his only servant, whose weekly wages were thirty cents, to bring him a wisp of hay, which he used as a pillow, till his death, a few days later. He left an estate valued at $25,000, amply sufficient for all his needs during his lifetime, had he so desired. This money in odd sums, was hidden in old rags, nailed down to the under part of the manger floor in his miserable, cow shed, and over $10,000 was found hidden in the manure pile where it had lain for years.

Beware of Pneumonia.

Chicago Times.

"There is not so much pneumonia now as there was last month and during the two preceding ones," said Dr. De Wolf. "Malaria, however, is on the increase. Pneumonia is caused principally by the carelessness of people, who, when they find one spring day, immediately change their clothing. Winter clothing should not be materially changed in this climate until good weather has come to stay, about the middle of May or the first of June. Bad drainage undoubtedly produces malarial diseases, but it is not well to dogmatize upon the subject when we remember that the death rate from malaria is very high on the Berkshire hills in Massachusetts, where drainage scarcely enters into the consideration of disease. To escape pneumonia people should be more careful in spring than during winter, and to avoid every appearance of chill should not change the quantity or quality of underwear until June."

Dr. W. M. Tomlinson, also of the health office, said:

"Soft weather, as it is called, is the principal cause of pneumonia. People expose themselves thoughtlessly, and when the first fine day appears leave off their overcoats or change their underclothing. It is not generally understood as it ought to be, that when a thaw comes after a severe cold spell we are much more apt to catch cold than when the thermometer is down to zero. When the weather is very cold a man who has taken exercise and is perspiring may sit down even in the open air with comparative immuuity from chill, but if it should be thawing the same man is apt to catch a severe cold. A process of evaporation is going on in the latter case, and the body throws off heat in a way which renders one peculiarly liable to chill. People require warm clothing more in spring than in winter on account of the sudden and dangerous climatic changes. Cold baths, when taken regularly and properly, form a good preventive of colds and pneumonia. By bathing properly is meant that a person should remain in the water a very short time, and that more rapid circulation should immediately follow the bath. Those who can not take a cold bath without experiencing a chilled sensation while dressing and afterward should not take cold baths at all."

He Made Her Majesty Gasp.

Porter Rhodes, who discovered the biggest diamond ever found at the Cape, believes quite as firmly in his jewels as the queen does in hers. It weighs 150 carats and is perfectly clear, having "lights like white satin through it." Out at the Cape Mr. Rhodes placed on exhibition, and charged $5 admission fee, clearing a handsome sum for one of the hospitals. When he came home to England the other day the queen heard of him and expressed a desire to see his diamond. The possessor not being accustomed to the etiquette of the courts, he was carefully warned against contradicting her majesty, who is somewhat impatient of such things, and was bade to make no comparisons. He got on very well until the queen, having examined it with considerable interest, laid it down with the remark that it was handsome, but not so large as her Koh-i-noor.

"Koh-i-noor!" cried the indignant diamond digger, contemptuously, wrought out of remembrance of warnings, "why, the old thing can't touch mine. It's a deal bigger than yours, and I wouldn't give this diamond for two of your Koh-i-noors." The queen fairly gasped with amazement at his audacity, and had him peremptorily bundled out with his impertinent jewel.—New York World.

Various Types of Gossipers.

The most dangerous type of gossiper is not the woman who has won a renown in her profession. Her notoriety is our protection. We are on our guard in her presence. We speak cautiously and listen indifferently, and she is only able to injure where she is not known.

Far more to be dreaded is the really good hearted but indiscreet and garrulous woman who loves to impart information. I know some excellent wives and mothers, devout church members, and tireless workers for charity, who would be indignant were they classed among the despised gossips.

Yet these same women have related in my presence the outlived errors of people whom I loved and respected. They have brought out the folded and filed away follies, long hid in the dusty pigeon holes of the past, for my eyes to peruse in the glaring light of the present. They did not mean to be malicious—they simply lacked the strength of mind to be silent concerning an old tale which could in no wise benefit me to hear. It was the love of imparting information, the impulse to astonish rather than any wish to inquire. But its effect was pernicious and harmful.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Aristocratic Professions.

Of professions in England only four are really first rate, viz: The Church, the bar, the army and the navy Medicine and surgery are socially second rate. In England young men who are technically "gentlemen" seldom become doctors. But because the first four vocations named are regarded as peculiarly suited to gentlemen, it must not be inferred that they are mainly recruited from the aristocracy. Numerically speaking, we should have to relegate the great majority of Anglican clergymen, of the members of the bar of officers of the navy and (since the abolition of the purchase of commissions) of the army also to the lower middle rather than the upper middle class.

Look, for instance, at the curates at the mob of barristers, to say nothing of solicitors (who almost always belong to the class first mentioned, and between whom and the barristers yawns a broad social gulf), and at the officers in most regiments of the infantry and cavalry of the line. The artillery and the engineers were always in England drawn from a lower social medium, as they were in France also under the ancien regime—a fact with which the graduates of West Point are not always familiar.

Traditions of the Nails.

Considerable care and attention have always been paid to the nails, and many curious ideas and beliefs with regard to them exist, even among our own people.

A curious Jewish tradition reports that Adam was entirely clothed in a hard, horny skin, and only lost it and became subject to evil spirits on losing Paradise. The nails are the remnants of this dress, but they are sacred, and who ever cuts them off and throws the cuttings away does himself an injury. An old Persian Chronicle says that Eve also possessed this dress, and the nails were left to remind them of the loss of Paradise.

The Ancient Edda of the Scandinavians tells of a great ship, Naglfar, which will appear at the last day. It is made of dead men's nails, and parings should not be thrown away, nor should any one die with unpared nails, "for he who dies so, supplies material for the building of that vessel, which gods and men will wish were finished as late as possible."

The Jewish Talmud of Babylon forbids the Jews to leave the nail-parings on the ground, for fear of the consequences to women passing over them. They should be burned or hidden away. Another old work says: "He who burns the parings of his nails is a pious man; he who buries them is equally so; but he who casts them on the earth is an impious man." Many Jews still carefully burn or bury these cuttings. These are taken, inclosed between two small bits of wood and consumed. The reason alleged is that the body should be burned or buried, and that nail paring being left above ground, the soul of the possessor will wander abroad after his death. In Norway they are burned, or else one will have to gather the pieces on the last day.

There are many curious beliefs in regard to the manner in which the nails should be cut. He who has had the habit of paring them frequently will have no good luck, say Andalusian wiseracres, and he who cuts them over a fire, allowing the parings to drop into it, will become a fool. In Iceland, it is believed that any one turning toward the north while trimming his nails will soon die. Norwegian peasants say you must use the knife with which you trim the nails to cut something else before putting it away. If you cut with it three times into wood you are free from any danger of sorcery. Arabs properly regard it as bad taste to bite the nails.

The nails of infants are regarded with peculiar attention in many lands. It is generally thought throughout Europe that they must not be cut at all until the child has attained a certain age. In one part of France, it is said that they must not be trimmed at all or the child will grow slowly; in another that it will not learn to talk soon; in another, that it will be a thief; in another, that cutting them before the child is seven years old, will destroy its wit, while the limit in still another part of the same country is but one year.

In Germany, and in parts of England, it is said that the child will become a thief if its nails are cut while at the breast, and it is prescribed both in these countries and in France, that they should be bitten off, preferably by the mother. Many mothers in our own country believe this, and prefer to use no steel, biting or pinching the tender growths.

An old English proverb says:

> "Better a child had ne'er been born,
> Than cut his nails on a Sunday morn."

In Sicily, to avoid trouble, a piece of money is put into a child's hands the first time its nails are trimmed. Andalusian mothers carefully cut them from behind the door if they wish the child to be a good singer, while Northumberland parents bury the first cutting under an ash tree for the same reason. It is said in many parts of France, and in many parts our country that a 7-months child has no nails.

At to Monday, you should cut them then, if you neglect it Saturday, for then you will not suffer from the toothache, say Vendean peasants. It is also a good day in Berne for a like reason. In the department of Deux-Sevres, France, if you cut them Monday morning, you will have a present or good fortune of some kind during the week. In Pomerania, on the contrary, it is believed that you will have no luck throughout the week, if you cut them on the first day. The same uncertainty attends the operation performed on Tuesday. In Calabria, in Normandy, in Maine and in Valenciennes, to cut them on Tuesday, Wednesday or Friday is unfortunate, for you will have hangnails. It is a lucky day in Berne, for you will never have the malaria or toothache, if you cut them then. In Sussex, England, it is said, if you cut them on Tuesday morning without thinking of a fox's tail, you will get a present. In Lusatia, it is said that cutting them on Wednesday keeps them from growing until the next Sunday. Thursday seems to be a lucky day to perform this act of necessity, for it is without mention in the popular legends. Friday comes in for its share of ill-luck. In the Department of Maine, the person cutting them on Friday will be unfortunate, and in Sussex, England, "Cut them on Friday, you cut them for sorrow," or as a wide-spread belief is embodied in ryme:

> Cut them on Monday, you cut them for health;
> Cut them on Tuesday, you cut them for wealth;
> Cut them on Wednesday, you cut them for news;
> Cut them on Thursday, a new pair of shoes;
> Cut them on Friday, you cut them for sorrow;
> Cut them on Saturday, you see your true love to-morrow;
> Cut them on Sunday, the devil will be with you all the week.

Shakespeare says the nails were called the "ten commandments."

> "Could I come near your beauty with my nails,
> I'd set my ten commandments in your face,"

says the Duchess in King Henry VI.

Our modern dames, in taking such care of the nails are but following the example of their Roman ancestors, who exercised equal concern as to their preservation and adornment. The profession of manicure is doubtless new, but instruments for cutting, polishing and cleaning the nails are frequently seen in museums of antique remains. It is a custom in China for certain professions to allow the nail of the little finger of the right hand to grow an inch or two in length. Eastern ladies dye the nails with henna, staining them with bright pink.—St. Louis Globe.

MARKETS--Chicago.

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour, quiet and unchanged; No. 2 spring wheat, 85¼@86c; No. 2 red, 86½c; No. 2 corn, 51¾c; No. 2 oats, 32½c; No. 2 rye, 60c; No. 2 barley, 67@68c; No. 1 flax seed, $1.30; prime timothy, $2.10@2.15; mess pork, per bbl, $13.95@14; lard, per 100 lbs, $8.55; short ribs sides (loose), $7.55; dry salted shoulders (boxed), $6@6.25; short clear sides (boxed), $8.10@8.15; whisky, distillers' finished goods, per gal, $1.20. Sugars, cut-loaf, 7¼@8¼c; granulated, 6⅞c; standard "A," 6½c.

Receipts—Flour, 14,000 bbls; wheat, 41,000 bu; corn, 454,000 bu; oats, 294,000 bu; rye, 1,000 bu; barley, 4,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 20,000 bbls; wheat, 26,000 bu; corn, 325,000 bu; oats, 32,000 bu; rye, 100 bu; barley, 3,000 bu.

On the produce exchange to-day in the butter market there was a demand for extra good; creamery, 15@18c; dairy, 13@16½c. Eggs firm; fresh, 14@14½c.

Duluth Wheat.

DULUTH, Special Telegram, June 9.—There was a more active market for wheat to-day, with prices fluctuating widely in the alternate periods of strength and weakness. The government report for June was the influencing factor, and it was worked for all it was worth. Early in the day dispatches came saying the report made the condition seven points lower than in May, 66 against 72, and the market was very strong. This was soon showed to be a canard, and the official report sent gave the condition as somewhat improved, and prices went off a cent. Later on the full report was received and the last part studied, which showed that there was a big decrease in acreage, causing a good falling off in the estimated yield, and values at once jumped up and continued strong to the end of the session, the close being at the highest point of the day. Trading was almost all in July, August being considerably neglected. Early in the session cash No. 1 hard sold at 84½c, and No. 1 Northern at 82½c. At the close, No. 1 hard was worth 85¾c, nominal; June sold early at 85c, and closed nominally at 85¾c. July sold first at 85c, advanced to 85½@85⅝c, weakened and declined to 84⅝c, grew strong, advancing to 85⅝c, where it closed. August sales ranged from 84⅞ to 86c, with the close at 86½c.

Cars on track, 21; receipts, 68,470 bu; shipments, 1,875 bu.

Minneapolis.

WHEAT—Following were the closing quotations:

Grades.	In Store.				On Track.
	Cash.	June.	July.	Aug.	
No. 1 hard.....	83¾	83¾	84½	85¼	85
No. 1 Northern	82½	82½	83¼	84	83-83¼
No. 2 Northern	80½	80½	81¼	82	81-82

Sales of car lots by sample included: No. 1 Hard—Eight at 84½c, 2 at 84c, 3, o. t., at 84c. No. 1 Northern—Eighteen, delivered, at 83c; 6 at 83½c; 3 at 83c; 2, f. o. b., at 83½c. No. 2 Northern—Five at 81c; 3 at 80½c; 9 at 80c; 1 at 81½c. Rejected—One at 75c; 3, f. o. b., at 76c; 2 at 82; 1 at 72c; 1 at 73c; 1 at 79c. Oats—One No. 3 at 32½c; 1 No. 3 white at 33c; 1 at 33½c. Corn—Two at 50c. Hay—One at $12.25; 2, damaged, at $5.50; 1, heated, at $6; 1 at $12; 1, choice, at $14.

FLOUR—Quoted as follows: Patents, sacks to local dealers, $4.70; patents to ship, sacks, car lots, $4.30@4.50; in barrels, $4.70@4.90; delivered at New England points, $5.35@5.60; delivered at New York points, $5.25@5.50; delivered at Philadelphia and Baltimore, $5.20@5.40; bakers' here, $3.75@3.90; superfine, $2@3; red dog, sack, $1.50@1.60; red dog, bbl, $1.65@1.75; rye flour, per cwt, $1.70.

BRAN AND SHORTS—The market is better, with a fair demand at $8.50@9 per ton for bran, and $10.50@11 for shorts in bulk.

CORN—Receipts are good and the market is weaker. Samples of ungraded sold at 49@50c.

OATS—Good samples in fair demand at 31@34c for mixed and 33@34c for white.

BARLEY—Good No. 3, 40@50c by sample, and poorly cleaned selling slowly at a reduction.

MIXED FEED—In light demand at $20.50@21.

FLAX—Sales at $1.24.

HAY—Receipts fair, and sales of good wild made at from $11 to $13 per ton, according to quality.

Milwaukee.

MILWAUKEE, June 9.—Flour very dull. Wheat strong; cash and July, 82½c; August, 83¼c; September, 84¼c. Corn dull; No. 3, 50c. Oats weaker; No. 2 white, 37c. Rye easier; No. 1, 62c. Barley slow; No. 2, 62c. Provisions steady. Pork—June, $14. Lard—June, $8.50; July, $8.57½. Butter quiet; dairy, 13@14c. Eggs steady; fresh, 13c. Cheese nominal; cheddars, 8¾@11½c.

Some Famous Old Men

From the Youth's Companion.

The longevity of famous statesmen is remarkable. Imagine Lord Palmerston acting vigorously as Prime Minister of England when over 80, governing the vast British Empire with steady hand, and making speeches three hours long in the House of Commons, and rising next day fresh as a man of 40. Think of the venerable Guizot, the French statesman, who, at the age of 87, was still writing histories, presiding over religious conventions, and carrying on live discussions in the French Academy.

The late Lord Lyndhurst made able speeches in the House of Lords when he had passed his 90th year; and his long-time rival, Lord Brougham, wrote his autobiography, in three goodly volumes, when he had nearly reached 90 years.

The Marquis of Lansdowne, who, as Lord Henry Petty, was a leading member of the "All the Talents" Cabinet, of which Charles James Fox was the chief, in 1806, was still an active member of the House of Lords nearly sixty years later, in 1863, and died in that year at the age of 83.

The duke of Wellington took part in public affairs until his death, in 1852, in his 83d year.

In former generations energetic statesmen of advanced years are found thickly scattered through the pages of history. There was the old Marquis of Winchester, who could remember Edward IV., the first York sovereign, in 1483, and who, when he died in 1512, at the age of 97, was holding office under Queen Elizabeth.

Referring to the statesmen of our own country, it is a familiar fact that John Adams and Thomas Jefferson, the second and third Presidents, both died on the 4th of July, 1826, just half a century from the day when both signed the Declaration of Independence, Adams being 91 and Jefferson 73. President Andrew Jackson lived to be 82, John Quincy Adams to be 81, Madison 85.

Heart Disease Cured in a Minute.

Salem (Or.) Statesman.

There is a person in the County Jail who knows a great deal more than he did a few days ago, and his name is Bob Jordan. Jordan, it will be remembered, is awaiting the action of the Grand Jury on a charge of larceny from a dwelling. Recently one of his fellow prisoners named MacReynolds got in his work on Jordan, and solemnly informed him that the authorities had no right to hold in jail a man who is afflicted with heart disease, and pursuaded him to feign to be subject to fainting fits, induced by his diseased (?) heart, as Jordan's hope of acquittal on examination looked mighty blue, and if he could establish a claim to immunity of the operations of the law on that score he would obtain his freedom anyway. Jordan swallowed the bait, and being examined, was bound over, and Wednesday tried his little racket. Sheriff Minto had meanwhile been posted by MacReynolds, who begged to be allowed to see the fun. When the Sheriff was marching Jordan around to his cell to be locked up he suddenly threw up his hands, groaned and fell over to the floor with a terrible bump. The Sheriff quickly seized a bucket of cold water that had been placed conveniently near, and doused him from head to foot. Jordan gasped and spluttered and started to his feet, being assisted in a very handy manner by the toe of Mr. Minto's boot. He was helped to his cell in the same way, the other prisoners following and howling with laughter.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

A voluminous dime novelist boasts that he has slaughtered 18,000,000 Indians with his pen.

A British shipmaster at New Orleans reports that while off the coast of Patagonia butterflies were blown aboard his vessel at a distance of 150 miles from the land.

Three years ago Charles Sehle, of Morris Cove, Connecticut, saved from drowning the young daughter of a rich New Yorker. Now, by will of that gentleman, who has lately died, Sehle gets some $10,000 in reward for his bravery.

Harmony, Maine, is excited over the report that Chesley Bean, who quit Harmony forty-seven years ago, and has never been heard of since, had recently died in Texas, leaving $11,000,000 worth of property. His sister and two nephews are the only heirs known.

Eddie Williams of Franklin, Me., went hunting, and the gun he carried "kicked" very hard when he fired it. A few days afterward he was taken ill and died. The recoil of the gun had caused concussion of the base of the brain, producing partial paralysis of the spine and digestive organs.

A young man preparing at Cambridge for Harvard college has killed himself by smoking opium. There seem to be some very rapid youth, laboring to grow up at present. Perhaps strychnine cocktails and giant-powder cigarettes will be diversions of the young as civilization gains in intensity and insanity.

A witness in an important case at Palatka, Florida, has just had a signal experience of the hardship often worked by the law's delay. After waiting sixteen days, during each of which he was able to afford himself but one meal a day, he found himself utterly without money, a stranger and friendless, and, but for the help of the judge, might have starved before the case, at last, came to trial.

An eastern paper tells of the queer way in which the town of Orrington, Me., got its name. The citizens decided upon the name of Orangetown, and sent their minister to get an act of incorporation from the legislature. The clerk of that body was a little shaky on orthography, and thought "orring" was the proper way to spell orange. The pastor loved a joke, and so made no correction, but let the word go as written.

Miss Florence Andenried, only child of the late Colonel Andenried, of General Sherman's staff, writing from Rome to a Washington friend, says: "Before leaving I had an audience with the Holy Father, who, as I knelt before him, smoothed my hair and face, held my hands and talked to me in a low, sweet voice. As I arose to go he had me recalled, and again smoothed my face, and finally gave me a beautiful silver medal to always wear for his sake. He is a dear old man, but very feeble."

Women lawyers are becomming a power in the land. Michigan University has already sent out twenty-four young women holding the degree of LL.B.. This year a young woman from the Sandwich Islands, Miss Alma Hitchcock, will make the twenty-fifth. In England there is a club of women lawyers. It is mainly a correspondence club, yearly letters from the members being printed and circulated. Miss Belva Lockwood, and Miss Waugh from the Law School in Chicago, are among the members. The motto of the club is: "All the Allies of Each."

Prof. Humphreys, of England, has been investigating why folks live long and comes to the conclusion that those persons live the longest who might be expected to do so. The first requisite is that the body should be wound up as it were and sent into the world with the initial forces necessary to carry on the life processes through a long period, and that the various vital functions be equitably and harmoniously performed—that a person be built on the principle of Dr. Holmes' one hoss shay. Temperance in eating and drinking are essential and especially in meat eating and alcohol drinking. The average height was a little over five feet and seven inches, and the average weight a little over 154 pounds.

A bad, bad girl down in Todd county, Ky., got up a long-range flirtation with a young Michigander whom she had never seen. Of course they exchanged photographs, but the young woman wickedly sent the picture of a Tennessee cousin in place of her own, and when the lover, who was in deep, dark, deadly earnest, came on to marry her he did not at all recognize her as the lady of his love. However, he swallowed his disappointment bravely, and, after telling her of the house and things upon which he had expended shekels, proproposed instant marriage, but the girl said nay, and a sadder and wiser gander flew northward to the lake region, fully prepared, henceforth, to believe any story of southern outrage the campaign may produce.

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATES.

Grover Cleveland and Allen G. Thurman the Standard Bearers of the Party.

Condensed Proceedings of the Three Days' Proceedings at the St. Louis Convention.

The democratic national convention met at St. Louis according to announcement on June 5, proceeded by two or three days excitement and wrangling over preliminary proceedings.

Senator Barnum of Connecticut, chairman of the democratic national committee, called the convention to order. Bishop J. C. Cranberry of St. Louis then opened the proceedings of the convention with prayer.

At the conclusion of the prayer Mr. Barnum arose and said:

Gentlemen of the Convention: By the unanimous vote of the national committee, the chair has been directed to present to this convention as the list of temporary officers the following, which the secretary will read:

TEMPORARY OFFICERS.

Mr. Prince then read the list as follows: Stephen M. White of California, for chairman [applause]; temporary secretary, Frederick O. Prince of Massachusetts. Assistant secretaries, Alfred Orendorff of Illinois, W. L. Scott of Virginia, T. F. Barrett of St. Louis, Leopold Starus of Alabama, O. M. Hall of Minnesota, John Triplett of George, L. E. Rowley of Michigan, Oliver Newell of Colorado, T. J. Tingle of Missouri, T. L. Merrill of Nebraska. Reading secretaries, Hon. Thomas Pettit, house of representatives. Assistant reading clerks, Michael T. Barrett of New Jersey, T. O. Walker of Iowa, R. H. Henry of Mississippi, John W. Kern of Indiana, J. P. Carro of Missouri, F. D. Sawyer of Ohio, William P. Bentley of Missouri. Official stenographer, Edward B. Dickinson of New York. Sergeant-at-arms, Richard J. Bright. Chief doorkeeper, Daniel Abel St. Louis.

The convention unanimously adopted the list read by Mr. Prince.

THE COMMITTEES.

Among the members of the committee reelected were these:

Minnesota—Chairman, P. B. Winston; secretary, E. C. Stringer, resolutions, E. C. Stringer; credentials, D. W. Mayo; organization, T. T. Hudson; committeeman, M. Doran.

Wisconsin—Chairman, G. M. Woodard; secretary, T. F. Frawley; resolutions, W. H. Seamen; credentials, S. V. Dickinson; organization, W. Lameroux; committeeman, J. L. Mitchell.

Iowa—Chairman, W. H. M. Pusey; secretary, A. F. Morrison; resolutions, F. W. Lehmann; credentials, S. S. Caruthers; organization, L. L. Ainsworth; committeeman, J. J. Richardson.

Dakota was relegated to the rear until the contest between the Day and Church factions were settled by the committee on credentials, which eventually upheld Church and pulverized Day.

SOME RESOLUTIONS.

Mr. T. J. Campbell of New York sent up to the desk, so that it might be read, a long preamble and resolutions, prepared by himself and signed by a large number of prominent Democrats, as follows.

Whereas, We believe that the safety and continuity of republican institutions on this continent imperatively demands the recognition and enforcement of the Monroe doctrine in all its length and breadth; that territorial acquisition or aggrandizement in this quarter of the world by foreign and monarchical powers should not only be discountenanced, but should be discouraged and prohibited by every means in our power; that it is our duty as well as our interest to establish and maintain the most friendly diplomatic and commercial relations with our sister republic, Mexico, with Central and South America, to extend to them such moral aid and sympathy as they may need to protect themselves from unrighteous encroachments of European powers upon their territory, or officious interference in their internal governmental affairs; and further, if necessary to maintain the supremacy of the Monroe doctrine on this continent, we should be prepared to make and enforce the demands against whatever power may undertake to evade or disregard it. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That a copy of this preamble and resolution be transmitted as represented to the national Democratic convention which is to assemble at St. Louis on the 5th day of June, 1888, for such recognition thereof and such action thereon as the said convention may see fit to take concerning the same.

It was referred to the committee on resolutions without debate.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

The chairman announced that the secretary would read a petition for the consideration of the convention. The paper proved to be a request from the woman's convention recently held in Washington, stating that two of its members had been appointed to make a short talk to the convention on behalf of the women of America. This request was accompanied by a promise that if it were granted by the convention the representation of the woman's organization would only occupy the attention of the convention for ten minutes. The communication was signed by Virginia L. Miner and E. A. Merriweather. J. J. O'Donohue of New York moved that the women be heard and it was agreed to.

Mrs. Merriweather then addressed the convention as follows:

Gentlemen of the Democratic convention: Time and again have the women of this country appeared before your legislative bodies and your great political conventions asking that the practice of this government be made to conform to its principles. The basic principle, the very foundations stones on which this government rests, are equal rights, yet now here in all this broad land do equal rights prevail? On the one side we have a privileged, a governing class; on the other side a subjected, a governed class. One half of the people of this so-called republic yet live in precisely the same political bondage our fore mothers lived in under the monarchs of England, before the colonies rebelled and seceded from the British empire. Our forefathers called themselves slaves because of such oppressions. If it were slavery for them, how is it not slavery for us? I have been deputed by the Missouri Woman's Suffrage society to come before you and ask you to recognize these just principles, and to pledge your party to right these great wrongs by procuring such an amendment to the constitution as will give to woman equal civil and political rights with men, including the right preservative of all rights— the right of suffrage. The Republican party claims and wears a crown of glory for giving freedom to four millions of negro slaves. How much more glorious a crown will that party win and wear that shall achieve the freedom of the educated Christian women of this country? You may have the opportunity to become the champion of freedom for the whole, instead of half the people. A declaration so noble, so grand, coming from this great body of Democratic men, will send a thrill through humanity's great heart, such as it never felt since time began, and will carry the memory of this convention to the very end of time itself.

Mrs. Merriweather then read a series of resolutions on woman's rights, which she would like to see adopted by the convention.

Considerable disorder prevailed during the delivery of Mrs. Merriweather's remarks, and the chair was obliged to remind the delegates of their discourtesy.

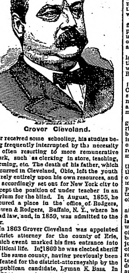
THE NOMINATION OF CLEVELAND.

Daniel Dougherty, of New York, presented the name of Grover Cleveland as the candidate of the democratic party for president, and his eloquent speech produced much applause, as also did the speech of Mr. McKenzie of Kentucky, who seconded Dougherty's motion.

H. D. D. Twiggs of Georgia also seconded Mr. Cleveland's nomination, as did also delegates from other states. Mr. McKenzie of Kentucky then moved to suspend the rules and to nominate Grover Cleveland for president by acclamation, which motion prevailed, and after a motion to take a recess until night had been voted down, the convention amid great confusion adjourned until next day.

SKETCH OF THE NOMINEE.

Grover Cleveland, twenty-second president of the United States, was born in Caldwell, Essex county, New Jersey, March 18, 1837. When three years of age his father, a Presbyterian minister, moved to Fayetteville, Onondaga county, N. Y., where young Grover received some schooling, his studies being frequently interrupted by the necessity of often resorting to more remunerative work, such as clerking in store, teaching, farming, etc. The death of his father, which occurred in Cleveland, Ohio, left the youth to rely entirely upon his own resources, and he accordingly set out for New York city to accept the position of under teacher in an asylum for the blind. In August, 1855, he secured a place in the office of Rodgers, Bowen & Rodgers, Buffalo, N. Y., where he read law, and, in 1859, was admitted to the bar.



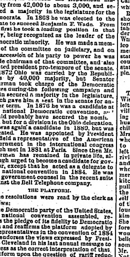
Grover Cleveland.

In 1863 Grover Cleveland was appointed district attorney for the county of Erie, which event marked his first entrance into political life. In 1869 he was elected sheriff of the same county, having previously been defeated for the district-attorneyship by the Republican candidate, Lyman K. Bass. In 1881 he was elected mayor of Buffalo on a combination Democratic and reform ticket. When a successor was to be elected to Gov. A. B. Cornell the Democrats nominated Grover Cleveland. Owing to an implacable and fatal division between the two leading factions of the Republican party in the State of New York, he was elected over Secretary Folger by the surprising majority of 192,000. In view of this impetus given to his political fortunes he was in 1884 nominated for president against James G. Blaine, and on March 4, 1885, inaugurated president of the United States. President Cleveland married in the White House on the second day of June, 1886, Frances Folsom, daughter of his deceased friend and partner, Oscar Folsom, of the Buffalo bar. Except the wife of Madison, Mrs. Cleveland is the youngest of the many mistresses of the White House, having been born in Buffalo, N. Y., in 1864.

THURMAN FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

As was known on the third day of the convention Allen Thurman, of Ohio, was nominated for vice President, with scarcely any opposition at all, Gray and Black having received a few complimentary votes.

Allen G. Thurman was born at Lynchburg, Va., Nov. 13, 1813. He removed to Ohio in 1819, and received an academic education and studied law under his uncle, William Allen, then senator, and afterward governor of Ohio, and with Noah H. Swayne, afterward a justice of the United States supreme court. While he studied law young Thurman also gave much of his time to land surveying. In 1844 he was sent to congress by the Democrats. During his service in that position Mr. Thurman advocated and voted for the "Wilmot proviso," and opposed the repeal of the Missouri compromise. After one term in congress he returned to his profession, declining a renomination. He remained at the bar in growing practice until 1851, when he was elected to the supreme bench of Ohio. From December, 1854, to February, 1856, he served as chief justice, and on the expiration of his term refused a renomination. In 1867 Mr. Thurman was nominated for governor by the Democrats, and, although defeated, he reduced the Republican majority from 42,000 to about 3,000, and secured a majority in the legislature for the Democrats. In 1868 he was elected to the senate to succeed Benjamin F. Wade. From the first he took a leading position in that body, being recognized as the leader of the Democratic minority. He was made a member of the committee on judiciary, and on the accession of his party to power he was made chairman of that committee, and also elected president pro-tempore of the senate. In 1872 Ohio was carried by the Republicans by 40,000 majority, but Senator Thurman took charge of the Democratic forces during the following campaign and again secured a majority in the legislature, which gave him a seat in the senate for another term. In 1876 he was a candidate at the national Democratic convention, and would probably have secured the nomination but for a division in the Ohio delegation. He was again a candidate in 1880, but was defeated. He was appointed by President Garfield a representative of the American government in the international congress which met in 1881 at Paris. Since then Mr. Thurman has remained in private life, although urged to become a candidate for governor, except that he acted as a delegate to the national convention in 1884. He was also government counsel in the recent suits against the Bell Telephone company.



THE PLATFORM.

The resolutions were read by the clerk as follows:

The Democratic party of the United States, in national convention assembled, renews the pledge of its fidelity to Democratic faith and reaffirms the platform adopted by its representatives in the convention of 1884 and endorses the views expressed by President Cleveland in his last annual message to congress as the correct interpretation of that platform upon the question of tariff reduction; and also endorses the efforts of our Democratic representatives in congress to secure a reduction of excessive taxation.

Chief among its principles of party faith are the maintenance of an indissoluble union of free and indestructible states, now about to enter upon its second century of unexampled progress and renown, devoted to a plan of government regulated by a written constitution strictly specifying every granted power and expressly reserving to the states or people the entire ungranted residue of power; the encouragement of a jealous popular vigilance, directed to all who have been chosen for brief terms to enact and execute the laws, and are charged with the duty of preserving peace, ensuring equality and establishing justice.

The Democratic party welcome an exacting scrutiny of the administration of the executive power, which, four years ago, was committed to its trust in the election of Grover Cleveland, president of the United States, but it challenges the most searching inquiry concerning its fidelity and devotion to the pledges which then invited the suffrages of the people. During a most critical period of our financial affairs, resulting from overtaxation, the anomalous condition of our currency, and a public debt unmatured, it has, by the adoption of a wise and conservative course, not only averted a disaster, but greatly promoted the prosperity of the people.

It has reversed the improvident and unwise policy of the Republican party touching the public domain, and has reclaimed from corporations and syndicates alien and domestic, and restored to the people nearly one hundred millions of acres of valuable land to be sacredly held as homesteads for our citizens.

While carefully guarding the interest in the principles of justice and equity, it has paid out more for pensions and bounties to the soldiers and sailors of the republic than was ever paid before during an equal period.

It has adopted, and consistently pursued a firm and prudent foreign policy, preserving peace with all nations, while scrupulously maintaining all the rights and interests of our own government and people at home and abroad.

The exclusion from our shores of Chinese laborers has been effectually secured under the provision of a treaty, the operation of which has been postponed by the action of a Republican majority in the senate.

Honest reform in the civil service has been inaugurated and maintained by President Cleveland, and he has brought the public service to the highest standard of efficiency, not only by rule and precept, but by the example of his own untiring and unselfish administration of public affairs.

In every branch and department of the government under Democratic control, the rights and the welfare of all the people have been guarded and defended; every public interest has been protected, and the equality of all our citizens before the law, without regard to race or color, has been steadfastly maintained.

Upon its record thus exhibited, and upon the pledge of a continuance to the people of the benefits of democracy, it asks a renewal of popular trust by the election of a chief magistrate who has been faithful, able and prudent. It invokes in addition to that trust the transfer also to the Democracy of the entire legislative power.

The Republican party, controlling the senate and resisting in both houses of congress a reformation of unjust and unequal tax laws, which have outlasted the necessities of war and are now undermining the abundance of a long peace, deny to the people equality before the law, and the fairness and the justice which are their right. Then the cry of American labor for a better share in the rewards of industry is stifled with false pretenses, enterprise is fettered and bound down to home markets, capital is discouraged with doubt, and unequal, unjust laws can neither be properly amended or repealed.

The Democratic party will continue, with all the power confided to it, the struggle to reform these laws, in accordance with the pledges of its last platform, endorsed at the ballot box by the suffrages of the people. Of all the industrious freemen of our land, the immense majority, including every tiller of the soil, gain no advantage from excessive tax laws, but the price of nearly everything they buy is increased by the favoritism of an unequal system of tax legislation. All unnecessary taxation is unjust taxation.

It is repugnant to the creed of Democracy that by such taxation the cost of the necessaries of life should be unjustifiably increased to all our people. Judged by Democratic principles, the interests of the people are betrayed when, by unnecessary taxation, trusts and combinations are permitted to exist, which, while unduly enriching the few that combine, rob the body of our citizens by depriving them of the benefits of natural competition. Every democratic rule of governmental action is violated, when, through unnecessary taxation, a vast sum of money, far beyond the needs of an economical administration is drawn from the people and the channels of trade and accumulated as a demoralizing surplus in the national treasury. The money now lying idle in the federal treasury, resulting from superfluous taxation, amounts to more than $125,000,000, and the surplus collected is reaching he sum of more than $60,000,000 annually. Debauched by this immense temptation, the remedy of the Republican party is to meet and exhaust by extravagant appropriations and expenses, whether constitutional or not, the accumulation of extravagant taxation. The Democratic policy is to enforce frugality in public expense and abolish unnecessary taxation.

Our established domestic industries and enterprises should not, and need not, be endangered by the reduction and correction of the burdens of taxation. On the contrary, a fair and careful revision of our tax laws, with due allowance for the difference between the wages of American and foreign labor, must promote and encourage every branch of such industries by giving them assurance of an extended market and steady and continuous operations. In the interests of American labor, which should in no event be neglected, the revision of our tax laws contemplated by the Democratic party should promote the advantage of such labor by cheapening the cost of necessaries of life in the home of every working man, and at the same time securing to him steady and remunerative employment.

Upon this question of tariff reform, so closely concerning every phase of our national life, and upon every question involved in the problem of good government, the Democratic party submits its principles and professions to the intelligent suffrages of the American people.

THE REPORT ADOPTED.

Mr. Watterson then moved the previous question, and the report was adopted. He then said:

The platform committee has approved the report, and request to be passed without discussion three resolutions. The first of these will be presented by the Hon. W. L. Scott of Pennsylvania, and is as follows:

Resolved, That this convention hereby endorses and recommends the early passage of the bill for the reduction of the revenue now pending in the house of representatives.

The previous question was ordered and the resolution adopted. Frederick Lamon of Calafornia then presented the following, which was also adopted:

Resolved, That a just and liberal policy should be pursued in reference to the territories; that the right of self-government is inherent in the people, and guaranteed under the constitution; that the Territories of Washington, Dakota, Montana and New Mexico are by virtue of population and development entitled to admission into the Union as states, and we unqualifiedly condemn the course of the Republican party in refusing statehood and self-government to their people.

Murder and Suicide.

The wife of George Herkimer of Eau Claire, Wis., proprietor of a knit goods factory, left her husband and went to Fairchild, a village thirty miles from Eau Claire, taking her baby with her. She claimed her husband did not provide for her and the child, and she took refuge with her sister, Mrs. Thompson of Fairchild. Herkimer, who remained at Eau Claire was observed to be in an excited condition. He left on the noon train for Fairchild. Arriving there, he went to Thompson's house and insisted on seeing Mrs. Herkimer, who finally consented to talk with Herkimer in the kitchen. No sooner had the kitchen door been closed than Herkimer pulled a revolver, shot his wife in the breast, and immediately shot himself in the right temple. The occupants of the house rushed into the kitchen and found Herkimer stone dead and Mrs. Herkimer lying on the floor in a pool of blood. She is still alive. Herkimer had said before he left here that his wife's departure would drive him to desperation. He is believed to have been insane for some time. Mrs. Herkimer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Lee of Nottingham, England, had just come to America and were at the Thompson residence when the shooting occurred. Mr. Lee at first refused Herkimer admittance, but was overuled by the other. Herkimer was a middle-aged man, his wife several years younger than he. Mrs. Herkimer may recover.

There is much excitement all through Sussex county, N. J., over the bursting of the pipe line of the Standard Oil company. The lands of Henry Sammis, in Vernon township, are ruined. The oil has spread over acres of rich farm land and great damage had been done to growing crops. The soil is saturated and rendered useless by reason of being poisoned by the crude oil. Large quantities of oil have flowed into the streams and the fish are dying by hundreds. The fish commissioners are doing all in their power to avert the disaster that threatens the fish interests. Some maliciously disposed persons set fire to the oil and the Nackill r[illegible] bridge was nearly destroyed. The farmers will institute suits for damages against the Standard Oil company.

RESUME OF THE NEWS.

HORRIBLE CALAMITY.

Out of Thirteen Persons but Two Escape a Horrible Death by the Burning of the Mundine Hotel, Rockdale, Tex.

A most horrifying calamity has befallen Rockdale, Texas. The Mundine hotel, a three-story brick building, was found to be on fire, and was quickly all ablaze. Inside were thirteen persons, only two of whom escaped alive. Dr. H. A. Brooks, the proprietor, was pulled out of the burning building with his hair and beard singed off and otherwise badly burned, leaving behind him his wife and four children, who perished. Pemberton Pierce, representing the firm of George H. Zeigler, of Philadelphia, jumped from the burning building and was killed. D. M. Oldham of Dallas, representing the firm of F. Cannon & Co. of Galveston, escaped badly singed. The mystery about the thing is that so many should have perished when none were higher up than the second story, and there were galleries and exits on both sides of the building occupied by the sleepers. No one was heard to call or scream, all dying without a cry for help, though a great crowd quickly gathered, and exhausted every effort to afford a rescue. The remains of several have been recovered from the ruins, but they are unrecognizable. A great pall rests over Rockdale, and every business place is closed. Mr. Pierce is the only non-resident victim. The pecuniary loss is adout $15,000.

Those known to have been lost are: Mrs. W. A. Brooks, wife of the proprietor of the hotel and her four sons, aged four, six, nine and fifteen years respectively; J. F. Briscoe, wife and two little children; Isaac Crown, and a traveling salesman, supposed from papers to be Pemberton Pierce of Philadelphia. The hotel register being burned, there is nothing more with which to identify the remains. The origin of the fire is as yet a subject of conjecture. The postoffice was in the building and its contents were destroyed.

Minnesota Odd Fellows.

The grand lodge of Odd Fellows convened with about 250 delegates present coming from every part of the state. The report of the grand master showed 18 subordinate and 8 Rebekah degree lodges instituted during the year, five new halls dedicated and by-laws and amendments approved for about 20 lodges, etc. The report closes with a number of questions answered, recommendations to the lodges and mention of the deceased members. The secretary and treasurer's reports gave full details of all financial transactions of the order in the state. The following statistics show the condition of lodges in the state: Members in good standing Jan. 1, 1887, 6,471; increase by initation, 885; by deposit of card, 320; by re-instatement, 111; total, 7,787. Decrease by withdrawal, 337; by suspension for non-payment of dues, 410; deceased, 53; expelled, 11; total 811. Members in good standing Jan. 1, 1888, 6,976; net gain in membership, 505; number past grands, 1,400; number of brethers relieved, 467; number of widows relieved, 34; number of brothers buried, 50; number of weeks sickness for which benefits were paid, 2,463; whole number of charters issued in Minnesota, 139; number of delunct lodges, 10; number of working lodges June 1, 1888, 129; average membership per lodge. 59.

Mrs. Meckie L. Rawson, of Chicago, has, from appearances at least, thoroughly recovered from her slight indisposition. She has been informed that Attorney Henry C. Whitney was not fatally wounded and her condition has correspondingly improved. However, she still refuses to see any one until she has consulted fully with her attorneys. Mr. Whitney's condition was greatly improved, and strong hopes are entertained that he will be out and around as usual in a few days.

Aaron Pennock, a young Mennonite, became despondent at being pressed to pay a note due to a machine agent and hanged himself at Winnipeg.

At the session of the supreme court at Jefferson City Missouri Chief justice Norton fixed the day for the execution of Hugh M. Brooks, alias Maxwell, murderer of C. Aurthur Preller, for the 13th day of July. Executive clemency is all that can be hoped for by the doomed man's friends. Popular feeling is much opposed to executive clemency.

Forest fires are doing terrible havoc on the Omaha line about fourteen miles from Ashland. At Thirty-mile Siding the postoffice was destroyed, together with three houses, and that number of families are rendered homeless. Thirty cars, 5,000 ties and 3,000 posts were also consumed. The evening passenger train from St. Paul was delayed two hours. The passengers and crew aided in saving property and did effective work. Fears are entertained for other towns on the line, and it is thought that two or three workmen lost their lives.

The biggest scheme for furnishing shippers with a low rate has just been discovered in New York. The plan is to induce shippers on transcontinental lines to ship by lake instead of by rail, which makes a difference of 10 to 15 per cent in rates. The cheapest route being urged to shippers is by lake and rail to Duluth, thence via St. Paul, by which route a rate of 60 cents is given, which, added to the local rate of $2.80 from the latter point, gives a through rate of $3.40 to San Francisco. The all rail rate is $4 per 100 pounds, $1 of which goes to lines East of Chicago on dry goods to San Francisco. A number of large houses are already shipping in this way and San Francisco merchants are beginning to inquire earnest into the matter.

White Swan, chief of the Two Kettle band of Sioux, was in Pierre D. T., and expressed great satisfaction with the white father over the terms of the Dawes bill, and guarantees that every Indian on the reservation will sign the treaty. He was also well pleased with the prospect of having the Indian school at Pierre, and says that Carlisle is too far off, and that some teachers employed there do not know more than his son.

The Minnesota committee of the Ancient Order of Hibernians held its annual session at St. Cloud with a large number of delegates present.

Isaac Orm, of Chippewa Falls, Wis., was sentenced by Judge Hoyt to one year in Waupun. A few days before he entered a saloon, and being refused drinks, as he was already drunk, he fired several shots which were intended for Thomas Dugan, but which took effect in the different parts of the room.

Slim Jim, alias James Perkins, alias J. B. McIntyre, and Burns Azure were sentenced to terms of five years in the pen by Judge McIlree at Maple Creek, N. W. T., for stealing horses near Fort Shaw and Fort Benton, Mont.

Max Hoppe, who murdered Adams near Fort Conrad, Montana, May 29, was captured by Deputy Sheriff Crawford, after a long and circuitous chase, near Sweet Grass Hills, about 150 miles north and across British lines. He is held by mounted police pending extradition proceedings. Hoppe claims he acted, in self-defense.

A farmer named Knudt Gullickson, residing about twenty miles southeast of La Grace, D. T., accompanied by a constable drove into town in search of his daughter who had been enticed from her home by P Larson, a married man and neighbor. The girl was under fifteen years of age a warrant was soon procured for the arrest of Larson. Larson and his victim are supposed to have passed through town during the night some two or three hours in advance of Gullickson and the constable. It is thought that Larson went to Washington Territory.

The body of John Olson Hague was found near his home in Grow, six miles from Anoka, Minn., at the foot of a small oak tree, with a rope around his neck. He was in a sitting posture, with his hands touching the ground, and leaning forward, with his head not two feet from the earth. Olson was forty years old, and leaves a wife and eight children. He recently lost his farm through drink, and his financial disasters were the probable cause. He reached home from Anoka the night before intoxicated and left his home early next morning, and must have hanged himself soon after, as decomposition had set in when the body was found.

A young man named Westey living at Hamilton, Fillmore county, Minn., was kicked to death by a vicious horse. A boy twenty years old named Engebretson, residing at Carimona, same county, while sitting on the door step handling a revolver accidently shot himself, the ball passing through his heart and killing him instantly.

Richard Carney, a negro under sentence of death in Freehold, N. J., for the murder of Mrs. Margaret Purcell, has confessed that he assaulted Miss Angeline Herbert, a white girl, two years ago, for which crime Samuel Johnson, an old negro, known as Mingo Jack, was lynched.

An attempt was made to wreck a train on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad near Fulton, Ill., by placing two steel rails between the guard rails at the crossing of the Northwestern railway tracks. A freight southbound ran into them, the engine and sixteen cars going over all right, but the next two cars being derailed and torn to pieces.

The body of Agatha Peterson was found in the Wisconsin river, near Schofield, Wis., three miles south of Madison. She disappeared three weeks ago, and was then supposed to have been abducted. It is thought she was thrown into the river.

The glass manufacturers of the United States have been contemplating the advisability of closing down this summer, and by agreement of the leading manufacturers it was thought advisable to close down on June 15 indefinitely.

Five of the riotous students of the agricultural college were arrested in Iowa by the sheriff of Story county and taken to Nevada for trial. This action has caused intense excitement among the anti-secret society students, who promptly raised a purse to defend their leaders. Some of the faculty sympathize with the anti-faction. President Chamberlain sustains the society men in their rights in accordance with usages in old colleges, and it is likely the trustees will sustain the president. The arrested obtained bail.

Chas. Schreeves, a hardware merchant of Murray, Iowa, killed Louis Mears, a farmer. Their quarrel grew out of Mears' objections to Schreeves paying attention to his sister. Mears dared Schreeves out to light. After they had been out a short time, Shreeves returned to town and sent a physician to Mears, who he said was hurt. Mears was brought home, where he died in a few minutes from the effects of thirteen stabs inflicted with a knife. Schreeves made no attempt to escape, and claimed he acted in self defense.

Considerable excitement was occassioned at Aberdeen, D. T., by the announcement that eight saloonkeepers and two druggists had been arrested for violations of the local option law in force in that city. The complaints were made by several parties employed, it is claimed, by the local option league to procure evidence. Saloon men who have been selling liquor for two months past under pretense of keeping pool rooms and temperance places, charge that various pretenses were used to procure drinks by informers. Threats of tar and feathers and violence are freely made against witnesses. Local optionists have employed attorneys and say they will see if the law of the territory shall be longer violated. In most cases the accused have waived examination and given bonds. A serious battle between whisk[illegible] and order is anticipated.

The coroner's jury in the Brown poisoning affair at Mason City, Io., made known their verdict which concludes as follows: The said jury upon their oath do say that the said Hiram L. Brown came to his death by taking arsenic, poison intentionally placed in his food or drink by some person unknown, but the said jury are led to suspect from the evidence before them that H. E. Brown is guilty of the deed." Matters are so complicated that no arrest will be made. The matter will be investigated again by the grand jury, which convenes in September. Mrs. H. E. Brown has left for her father's home in Wisconsin.

Hon. Peter Wright of Milwaukee, an attorney for the heirs of Maj. Hooe, U. S. A., who was well known to the early settlers of St. Paul, and who died at Prairie du Chien more than thirty years ago, has commenced legal proceedings on behalf of the heirs to recover for them property left by him at Prairie du Chien, Madison and other places. It seems that Maj. Hooe left his will giving all his property to his widow for life, with directions that at her death it should go to their children. She, however, overlooking the codditions of the will, made absolute conveyances, and the property for the most part being of small value at that early day, purchasers gave little attention to the question of title. The widow died a short time ago, and the heirs now seek to recover the property on the ground that her life interest having terminated they are entitled to it. The property involved in the claim is said to amount in value at present to about $200,000.

A tramp was picked up at Windom Minn., having in his possession fifteen watches, some of them gold, and all good; a handful of gold rings; three good revolvers, and a full set of burglar's keys. He refused to give his name, saying his friend's were too respectable. When called on to surrender he said he would die first, and made motions to draw his revolver. The sheriff was too quick for him, and said, "Die it is then," when the tramp wilted. He was taken immediately where court is in session, and he can have justice without delay.

Returns from all parts of the state of Oregon accessible by telegraph indicate that Hermann (Republican) for congress, has over 2,060 majority. His majority in Multnomah county, which includes Portland, is 2,500. The Prohibition vote is very small. There are Republican gains in every county in the state. The Democrats carry only two counties in the western half of the state. It is the largest Republican majority since the close of the war, and is astonishing alike to Republicans and Democrats. Still more surprising is the result in the returns for members of the legislature. There are 90 members in both houses. Of these the Republicans will have about 66 and the Democrats 24.

The secretary of the treasury transmitted to congress a modified estimate from the secretary of war of an appropriation for the erection of the barracks at Fort Snelling. The secretary says that as it is proposed to increase the garrison, it is recommended that the appropriation first proposed, $65,000, be increased to $150,000, which will also cover the cost of necessary apparatus for heating and lighting the barracks.

Rev. J. Henry Long, pastor of the Presbyterian church of Currie, Minn., was arrested for riding his bicycle on the street. This is the second arrest of the kind that has been made since the law makers of the village of Tracy got together and enacted the law prohibiting the riding of bicycles on the public streets.

The trial of Diss De Bar is in progress in New York. The first witness was the "general's" legal wife, who testified to that fact. Lawyer Marsh testified at length as to the production of spirit pictures by the madame, her slate writing and her calling up of the spirits of Raphael and others, with whom the witness conversed from time to time. As the witness testified concerning the production of portraits of Adelaide Neilson, Lola Montez, Yaphael Cadmus, etc., they were produced for the inspection of the jury.

Elections were held throughout Illinois for judges of the supreme court. The returns, which are nearly all in, show that the republican candidates, David J. Baker, Jacob W. Wilkin, Joseph M. Bailey and Benjamin Magruder were elected in the First, Third, Sixth and Seventh districts, and John M. Schoolfield, a democrat, the present incumbent, in the Second district. This makes the supreme bench of Illinois republican for the first time in its history.

Walter, the 5-year-old son of John Montgomery, died at Lake City, Minn., of pneumonia, which it is thought set in from the effects of being struck on the head and spinal column several times with an iron bar in the hands of the six-year-old son of Brad Rogers.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

Frank Tripp, charged by the Singer Sewing Machine company with embezzlement, was brought into court at Mankato. He has been in jail for three months. He furnished bail and was released, his case being continued until next term.

Catharine M. Smith, the first white woman in Winona, who has lived there nearly forty years, died at her son's residence.

The large flouring mill of J. Schemek, of Blue Earth city, was totally destroyed by fire. There were about 4,000 bushels of wheat in the building and it was utterly impossible to save any of it. The loss is about $15,000, on which there is no insurance. The origin of the fire is unknown, but it is supposed to be due to an incendiary.

Some of the French settlers of Murray county have spent the winter in making straw hats and have placed them on the market.

An urgent call has been issued, signed by the members of the bar of the Fifteenth judicial district, asking Judge Sleeper to become a candidate at the coming election.

M. Frankoviz, a heavy hardware merchant, of Fergus Falls assigned to Anton Kaus. His liabilities are between $15,000 and $20,000; the assets more than sufficient in case the accounts can be collected. The cause was trusting out to much, and being forced to carry over farmers. Hibbard, Spencer & Co. of Chicago being the largest, their claim being $6,000. Frankoviz has wealthy friends, and it is possible matters may be fixed up.

The corner stone of the new $100 000 court house will be laid with appropriate ceremonies at Winona on June 28, under the auspices of the Masonic order. All the secret and civil societies will be invited to participate.

The large barn on Albert Smith's farm, about a mile east of St. Cloud, was completely burned. Besides the building, four horses, five sheep, a shepherd dog and a quantity of grain and machinery were burned. Loss about, $3,000. The fire is supposed to be of incendiary origin.

There have long been rumors of danger to the city of Brainard as to ultimate possession of its fine park, called Gregory square, which the city has long supposed it possessed as a bequest from the Lake Superior and Puget Sound Land company. Recently it has been rumored that the property had been listed for taxation as not owned by the city, and hence alarm, which culminates in action by the council to assert its rights. The city attorney has been formally instructed to examine the matter, and if necessary to commence action to quiet the title in the city.

Ed Kring, who lives across the river from Winona tried to jump off a Green Bay train while it was in motion. He was thrown heavily against a fence and into a ditch. His back was badly injured. He will probably die.

Rev. T. S. Leonard, pastor of the Baptist society of Spring Valley, has accepted a call of the Baptist church at Hastings and will enter upon his pastorate July 1.

E. T. Archibald & Co., the Dundas millers, offer a reward of $500 for the arrest and conviction of the parties who have been stealing wheat from cars on their side tracks.

An examination of applicants throughout Minnesota for admission to the training school of the Industrial Educational association of New York is to be held in St. Paul on June 14. The object of the school is to supply the demand for thoroughly equipped teachers of manual training.

D. C. Lester, dancing teacher of Duluth, opened a new hall and had issued invitations to members of the "Owl" and other clubs for a german. When the parties arrived at the hall it was dark and locked. Investigation proved that the "professor" had taken his trunk away and had probably skipped town.

Mr. Edward Crether, of the Diamond flouring mill at Lake Crystal met with a serious and probably fatal accident. When throwing off the belt from the fly-wheel the belt became wound around his feet drawing him into the wheel and crushing his right leg in a fearful manner. The fly-wheel stands about four feet from the engine, upon which he was thrown cutting the skull over the right eye and making a scalp wound on the left side of the head above the temple. It is thought that his brain has been injured by the fracture of the skull, and but little hope is entertained of his recovery. Quite a large piece of one the bones of his leg was found in the well.

A mass meeting at Red Lake Falls resolved "That we will not hereafter support any candidate for congress or member of the legislature who does not earnestly support and cordially assist in the passage of a bill to open the Red Lake reservation."

When William Erwin of Duluth a laborer, working at West Superior, came home from work he found George Wilson in his wife's room with her. Wilson and Mrs. Erwin were both under the influence of liquor. Erwin attacked Wilson, and a bloody fight followed. Wilson's head was cut open in five places with the handle of a hammer, and Erwin had three wounds on his head. All of them were scalp wounds.

A mail bag was stolen from the depot platform at Willmar, Minn. John Lawler went down to Foot lake and observed something in the lake resembling brass. He became curious, investigated, and found it to be a mail bag, which had been sunk. It was cut open and three letters were found. It is supposed that some hangers-on snatched the bag after it was thrown off the west-bound night passenger and sneaked off through the woods down to the lake shore, which is a little way from the depot.

Notice to leave has been received by the people living on the Crow Creek and Winnebago reservations in Dakota. The secretary of war signed the order, and the Indian police are serving notice on settlers that they must vacate within a few days or the whole Indian force will confiscate their cattle, of which there are a large number, and convey the settlers to the fort.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Brooklyn Preacher Discourses on the Divine Assassination and Its Lesson.

He Pictures a Cross Flaming with Suffering, Flaming with Triumph, Flaming with Glory.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., took for his text the passage:

Whosoever doth not bear His cross and come after me can not be my disciple. Luke xiv., 4-27.

He preached the following sermon:

The cross was a gibbet on which criminals were put to death. It was sometimes made in the shape of the letter T, sometimes in the shape of the letter X, sometimes in the shape of the letter I—a simple upright; sometimes two cross pieces against the perpendicular bar, so that upon the lower cross piece the criminal partially sat. But whatever style of cross always disgraceful, always agonizing.

When Darius conquered Babylon he put two hundred captives to death on the cross. When Alexander conquered Tyre he put two thousand captives to death on the cross. So it was just an ordinary mode of punishment. But in all the forest of crosses on the hills and in the valleys of the earth there is one cross that attracts more attention than any other. It is not higher than the others, it is not made out of different wood, there is nothing peculiar in the notch at which the two pieces are joined, and as to the scene, they witnessed crucifixions every few weeks so that I see a reckless man walking the hill and kicking carelessly aside a skull, and wondering who the villain was who had so flat and misshapen a head; and here is another skull, and there on the hillside is another skull. Indeed the Bible says it was "a place of skulls." But about the victim on one of these crosses all ages are crying: "Who is He? Was He a man? Was He a God?" Was He man and God?"

Through the darkness of that gloomy day I come close up enough to the cross to see who it is. It is Jesus. How did He come there? Had He come up on the hill to look off upon the beautiful landscape or upon a brilliant sunset? No. He came there ill and exhausted. People sometimes wonder why Christ expired so quickly on the cross, in six or seven hours, while other victims have been on the cross for forty-eight hours before life was extinct. I will tell you the reason. He was exhausted when he came there. He had been scourged. We are horrified at the cruelties of the whipping-post, but those cruelties were mercy as compared with the scourging of Jesus Christ.

I saw at Antwerp a picture made by Rubens—Rubens' picture of the scourging of Jesus Christ. It was the most overmastering picture I ever looked at, or ever expect to see. As the long-frocked official opened the door that hid the picture there He was—Christ with back bent and bared. The flagellator stood with the upper teeth clinched over the lower lip, as though to give violence to the blows. There were the swollen shoulders of Christ. There were the black and blue ridges, denied even the relief of bleeding. There was the flesh adhering to the whips as they were lifted. There were the marks where the knots in the whips gouged out the flesh. There stood the persecutor, with his foot on the calf of the leg of the Savior, balancing himself. Oh, the furious and hellish look on those faces, grinning vengeance against the Son of God. The picture seized me, it overwhelmed me; it seemed as if it would kill me. I do not think I could have looked at it five minutes and have lived.

But that, my friends, was before Christ had started for Calvary. That was only the whipping. Are you ready for the journey to the cross?

The carpenters have split the timber into two pieces. They are heavy and they are long pieces, for one of them must be fastened deep down in the earth lest the struggling of the victim upset the structure. They put this timber on the shoulder of Christ very gradually first, to see whether He can stand it, and after they find He can stand it, they put the whole weight upon Him. Forward, now, to Calvary. The hooting and the yelling mob follow on. Under the weight of the cross, Christ being weary and sick, He stumbles and falls, and they jerk at his robe indignant that He should have stumbled and fallen, and they cry: "Get up, get up!" Christ, putting one hand on the ground and the other hand on the cross, rises, looking into the face of Mary, His mother, for sympathy, but they tell her to stand back, it is no place for a woman—"stand back and stop this crying."

Christ moves on with His burden upon His shoulders, and there is a boy that passes along with Him, a boy holding a mallet and a few nails. I wonder what they are for. Christ moves on until the burden is so great He staggers and falls flat into the dust and faints dead away, and a ruffian puts His foot on Him and shakes Him as he would a dead dog, while another ruffian looks down at Him, wondering whether He has fainted away or whether He is only pretending to faint away, and with jeer and contempt indescribable says: "Fainted, have you? Fainted! Get up, get on!"

Now they have arrived at the foot of the hill. Off with His clothes. Shall that loathsome mob look upon the unrobed body of Christ? Yes. The commanding officers say: "Unfasten the girdle, take off the coat, strip Him." The work is done. Bring back the coat, for here are the gamblers tossing up coin on the ground, saying: "Who shall have the coat?" One ruffian says: "I have it, I have it—it is mine!" He rolls it up and puts it under his arm, or he examines it to see what kind of fabric it is made of. Then they put the cross upon the ground, and they stretch Christ upon it, and four or five men hold Him down while they drive the spikes home: at every thump a groan, a groan! Alas, alas! the hour passes on and the time comes when they must crucify Him.

Christ has only one garment left now, a cap, a cap of thorns. No danger that it will fall off, for the sharp edges have punctured the temples and it is sure and fast. One ruffian takes hold of one end of the short beam of the cross, and another ruffian takes hold of the other end of the short beam of the cross, and another ruffian puts his arms around the waist of Christ, and another ruffian takes hold of the end of the long beam of the cross, and all together they move on until they come to the hole digged in the earth, and with awful plunge it jars down with its burden of woe. It is not the picture of a Christ, it is not the statue of Christ, as you sometimes see in a cathedral; but it is the body of a bleeding, living, dying Christ.

They sometimes say He had five wounds, but they have counted wrong. Two wounds for the hands, two wounds for the feet, one wound for the side, they say, five wounds. No they have missed the worst and they have missed the most. Did you ever see the bramble out of which that crown of thorns was made? I saw one on a Brooklyn ferry-boat, in the hands of a gentleman who had just returned from Palestine, a bramble just like that out of which the crown of thorns was made. O how cruel and how stubborn were the thorns! And when that cap of thorns was put upon Christ it was pressed down on Him, not five wounds but ten, twenty, thirty—I can not count them.

There were three or four absences that made that scene worse. First there was the absence of water. The climate was hot; the fever, the inflammation, the nervous prostration, the gangrene had seized upon Him, and He terribly wanted water. His wounds were worse than gunshot fractures, and yet no water. A Turk in the thirteenth century was crucified on the banks of a river so that the sight of the water might tantalize him. And O how the thirst of Christ must have tantalized as He thought of the Euphrates and the Jordan and the Amazon and all the fountains of earth and heaven poured out of His own hand! They offered Him an intoxicating draught made out of wine and myrrh, but He declined it. He wanted to die sober. No water.

Then, my friends, there was the absence of light. Darkness always exasperates trouble. I never shall forget the night in the summer of 1873, in the steamer Greece, mid-Atlantic, every moment expecting the steamer to go down. All the lights in the cabin were blown out. The captain came crawling on his hands and knees, for he could not stand upright, so violently was the vessel pitching, and he cried out: Light up, light up!" The steward said: "We can't light up; the candles are gone and the holders are gone." The captain said: "I can't help that; light up!" The storm was awful when the lights were burning, worse when the lights went out.

Then there was the absence of faithful nurses. When you are ill it is pleasant to have the head bathed and the hands and feet rubbed. Look at the hands and feet of Christ! Look at the face of Christ. There were women there who had cared for the sick, but none of them might come up near enough to help. There was Christ's mother, but she might not come up near enough to help. They said: "Stand back! stand back! This is no place for you." The high priests and the soldiers wanted it their own way; they had it their own way.

The hours pass on, and it is 12 o'clock of Savior's suffering, and it is 1 o'clock, and it is 2 o'clock, and it is almost 3 o'clock. Take the last look at that suffering face; wan and pinched, the purple lips drawn back against the teeth, the eyes red with weeping and sunken as though grief had pushed them back, blackness under the lower lid, the whole body adroop and shivering with the last chill, the breath growing feebler, and feebler, and feebler, and feebler until He gives one long, deep, last sigh. He is dead! He is dead!

O, my soul, He is dead! Can you tell why? Was He a fanatic dying for a principle that He did not amount to anything? Was He a man infatuated? No; to save your soul from sin, and mine, and make eternal life possible He died. There had to be a substitute for sin. Who shall it be? "Let it be me!" said Christ. "Let it be me." You understand the meaning of that word substitution. You were drafted for the last war, some one took your place, marched your march, suffered your wounds, and died at Gettysburg. Christ comes to us while we are fighting our battle with sin and death and hell, and He is our substitute. He marches our march, fights our battle, suffers our wounds, and dies our death. Substitution! Substitution!

How do you feel in regard to that scene described in the text and in the region around about the text? Are your sympathies aroused or are you so dead in sin and so abandoned by reason of your transgressions that you can look upon all that tearless and unmoved? No, no; there are thousands of people here this morning who can say, in the depths of their soul: "No, no, no; if Jesus endured that and all that for me, I ought to love Him. I must love Him; I will love Him; I do love Him. Here, Lord, I give myself to Thee; 'tis all that I can do."

But how are you going to test your love and test your earnestness? My text gives a test. It says that while Christ carried a cross for you, you must be willing to carry a cross for Christ. "Well," you say, "I never could understand that. There are no crosses to be carried in this land; those persecutions have passed, and in all the land there is no one to be crucified, and yet in the pulpit and in the prayer-meetings you all keep talking about carrying a cross. What do you mean, sir?" I mean this: That is a cross which Christ calls you to do which is unpleasant and hard. "Oh!" you say, "after hearing the story of this Christ and all that He has endured for me I am ready to do anything for Him. Just tell me what I have to do and I'll do it. I am ready to carry any cross."

Suppose I should ask you at the close of a religious service to rise up announcing yourself on the Lord's side—could you do it? "Oh, no!" you say, "I have a shrinking and a sensitive nature, and it would be impossible for me to rise before a large assemblage, announcing myself on the Lord's side." Just as I feared. You cannot stand that cross. The first one that is offered you, you reject. Christ carried a Himalaya, Christ carried a world for you, and you can not lift an ounce for him.

But here is a man whose cross will be to announce among his business associates to-morrow morning on exchange that he has begun a new life, that, while he wants to be faithful in his worldly duties, he is living for another world, and he ought to advise all of his associates, so far as he can influence them, to begin with the Christian life. Could you do that, my brother? "Oh, no," you say, "not just that. I think religion is religion, and business is business, and it would be impossible for me to recommend the Christian religion in places of worldly business." Just as I feared. There is a second cross offered you and you cannot carry it. Christ lifted a mountain for you and you cannot lift an ounce for Him.

There is someone whose cross it will be to present religion in the home circle. Would you dare to kneel down and pray if your brother and sister were looking at you? Could you ask a blessing at the tea table? Could you take the Bible, and gather your family around you and read of Christ and heaven and your immortal soul? Could you then kneel and pray for a blessing on your household? "Oh," you say, "not exactly that. I couldn't quite do that, because I have a very quick temper, and if I professed religion and tried to talk religion in my household and after that I should lose my temper, they would scoff at me and say: 'You are a pretty Christian!'" So you are cowed down and their sarcasm keeps you out of heaven and away from Christ, when under God you ought to take away your whole family into the kingdom. Christ lifted a mountain, lifted a whole world for you; you can not lift an ounce for Him. I see how it is; you want to be favorable to religion, you want to support Christian institutions, you like to be associated with those who love the Lord Jesus Christ; but as to taking a positive step on this subject you can not—you can not, and my text, like a gate of a hundred bolts, bars you away from peace on earth and glory in heaven.

There are hundreds of men and women here, brave enough in other things in life, who simply for the lack of manliness stay away from God. They dare not say: "Forever and forever, Lord Jesus, I take Thee. Thou hast redeemed me by Thy blood, here is my immortal spirit. Listen, all my friends. Listen, all the world." They are lurking around about the kingdom of God—they are lurking around about it, expecting to crawl in some time when nobody is looking, forgetful of the tremendous words of my text: "Whosoever doth not bear His cross and come after Me cannot be My disciple."

An officer of a neighboring church told me that he was in a store in New York—just happened in—where there were many clerks, and a gentleman came in and said to a young man standing behind the counter: "Are you the young man that arose the other night in the Brooklyn tabernacle and asked for prayer?" Without any flush of cheek he replied: "I am. I haven't always done right, and I have been quite bad; but since I arose for prayers I think I am better than I was." It was only his way of announcing that he had started for the higher life. God will not cast out a man who is brave enough to take a step ahead like that.

I tell you these things this morning because, my dear friends, I want to show you how light the cross is that we have to carry compared with that which Christ carried for us. You have not had the flesh torn off for Christ's sake in carrying your cross. He fainted dead away under His cross. You have not carried the cross until it fetched the blood. Under His there was a pool of carnage that splashed the horses' fetlocks. You have friends to sympathize with you in carrying the cross. Christ trod the wine-press of God's wrath alone, alone! The cross that you and I ought to carry represents only a few days or a few years of trial. The cross that Christ carried for us had compressed into it the agonies of eternity.

There has someone come here to-day whom you have not observed. He did not come through the front door; He did not come down any of these aisles; yet I know He is here. He is from the east, the far east. He comes with blistered foot, and with broken heart, and cheeks red not with health, but with blood from the temples. I take hold of His coat and I say: "It does not seem to fit Thee." "No," He says; "it is not mine; it is borrowed; it does not belong to Me now. For My vesture did they cast lots." And I say to Him: "Thine eyes are red as though from loss of sleep." He says: "Yes, the Son of man had not where to lay His head." And I touch the log on His back and I say: "Why carriest Thou this?" "Ah!" He says, "that is a cross I carry for thee and for the sins of the whole world. That is a cross. Fall into line, march on with me in this procession, take your smaller crosses and your lighter burdens and join me in this march to heaven." And we join that procession with our smaller crosses and our lighter burdens, and Christ looks back and He sees some are halting because they can not endure the shame or bear the burden, and with a voice which has in it majesty and omnipotence, He cries until all the earth trembles: "Whosoever doth not bear his cross and come after me can not be My disciple."

Oh, my brethren, my sisters—for I do not speak professionally; I speak as a brother would speak to a brother or sister—my brother, can you not bear a cross if at last you can wear a crown? Come now, let us divide off. Who is on the Lord's side? Who is ready to take his back upon the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sin of the world?

A Roman emperor said to a Greek architect: "You build me a coliseum, a grand coliseum of all the people, and I will make a great day of festival on your account." The Greek architect did his work, did it magnificently, planned the building, looked after its construction. The building was done. The day for opening arrived. In the coliseum were the emperor and the Greek architect. The emperor arose amid the plaudits of a vast assembly and said: "We have gathered here to-day to open this coliseum and to honor the Greek architect. It is a great day for the Roman empire. Let this building be prosperous, and let honor be put upon the Greek architect. Oh, we must have a festival to-day. Bring out those Christians and let us have them put to death at the mouth of the lions." The Christians were put into the center of the amphitheater. It was to be a great celebration in their destruction. Then the lions, hungry, and three-fourths starved, were let out from their dens in the side of the amphitheatre, and they came forth with mighty spring to destroy and rend the Christians, and all the galleries shouted: "Huzza! Huzza! Long live the emperor!" Then the Greek architect arose in one of the galleries and shouted until in the vast assemblage all heard him: "I, too, am a Christian!" and they seized him in their fury and flung him to the wild beasts, until his body, bleeding and dead, was tumbled over and over again in the dust of the amphitheater.

Could you have done that for Christ? Could you, in a vast assemblage, all of whom hated Christ, have said: "I am a 'Christian,'" or, "I want to be a Christian?" Would you have had the ten thousandth part of the enthusiasm and the courage of the Greek architect? Nay, I ask you another question: would you in an assemblage where they are nearly all Christians—in an assemblage a vast multitude of whom love Christ and are willing to live, and if need be to die, for Him—would you dare to say, "I am a Christian," or, "I want to be a Christian?" Would you say in the presence of the friends of Christ, as much as the Greek architect said in the presence of the enemies of Christ? Oh, are there not multitudes here this morning who are ready to say: "Let the world look on, let all the galleries of earth and heaven and hell, look on. I take Christ this day. Come applause or abuse, come sickness or health, come life or death, Christ now, Christ forever."

Are you for Christ; are you against Him? The destinies of eternity tremble in the balance. It seems as if the last day had come and we were gathered for the reckoning. "Behold, He cometh with clouds, and every eye shall see Him." What I say to one I say to all. What are you doing for Christ? What are you bearing for Christ?

Oh, Christian man! Oh, Christian woman! Have you any scars to show in this conflict? When a war is over the heroes have scars to show. One hero rolls back his sleeve and shows a gunshot fracture, or he pulls down the collar and shows where he was wounded in the neck. Another man says: "I have never had the use of my limb since I was wounded at that great battle." When the last day comes, when all our battles are over, will we have any wounds for Christ? Some have wounds for sin, wounds for the devil, wounds gotten in fighting on the wrong side. Have we wounds that we can show—wounds gotten in the battle for Christ and the truth? On that resurrection day Christ will have plenty of scars to show. Christ will stand there and show the scars on His brow, the scars on His hands, and the scars on His feet, and He will put aside the robe of His royalty and show the scar on His side, and all heaven will break down with emotion and gratitude in one great sob, and then in one great hosanna. Will you and I have any scars to show?

There will be Ignatius, on that day showing the mark of the paw and teeth of the lion that struck him down in the coliseum. There will be glorious John Huss showing just where on his foot the flames began on that day when his soul took wing of flame and soared up from Constance. There will be Hugh McKail ready to point to the mark on his neck where the ax struck him. There will be McMillan and Campbell and Freeman, the American missionaries, who, with their wives and children, were put to death in the awful massacre at Cawnpore, showing the place where the daggers of the Sepoys struck them. There will be the Waldenses, showing where their limbs were broken on the day when the Piedmont soldiery pitched them over the rocks. Will you and I have any wounds to show? Have we fought any battles for Christ? Oh, that we might all be enlightened for Christ, that we might all be willing to suffer for Christ, that we might all bear a cross for Christ.

When the Scottish chieftains wanted to raise an army, they would make a wooden cross, and then set it on fire, and carry it with other crosses they had through the mountains, through the highlands, and among the people; and as they waved the cross the people would gather to the standard and fight for Scotland. So to-day, I come out with the cross of the Son of God. It is a flaming cross—flaming with suffering, flaming with triumph, flaming with glory. I carry it out among all the people. Who will be on the Lord's side? Who will gather to the standard of Emmanuel? A cross, a cross, a cross! "Whosoever doth not bear his cross, and come after Me, can not, can not be My disciple."

A Camel's Revenge.

An English traveller in the East gives the camel a very poor character. According to his account the creature is from first to last undomesticated and savage, rendered serviceable not by tameness but by stupidity.

One passion alone he posesses, namely revenge, in the carrying out of which he shows an unexpected degree of far-thoughted malice, united with all the cold stupidity of his usual character. One instance of this I well remember.

A lad of about fourteen had conducted a large camel, laden with wood, to another village at about half a mile's distance. As the animal loitered or turned out of the way, its driver struck it repeatedly, and harder than it seems to have thought he had a right to do. But finding the occasion favorable for taking immediate quits, it bode its time; nor was that time long in coming.

A few days later the same lad had to reconduct the beast, unladen, to his own village. When they were about half way on the road, and at some distance from any habitation, the camel suddenly stopped, looked deliberately around in every direction to assure itself that no one was within sight, and finding the road clear of passengers, made a step forward, seized the unlucky boy's head in its monstrous mouth, and lifting him into the air flung him down again with the upper part of his skull completely torn off.

Having thus satisfied its revenge, the brute quietly resumed its pace towards the village, as though nothing were the matter, till some men who had observed the whole proceedings, though unfortunately at too great a distance to be able to afford timely help, came up and killed it.

With Heads to the North.

The belief that human beings should sleep with their heads to the north is said to have its foundation in a scientific fact. The French Academy of Sciences has made experiments upon the body of a guillotined man which go to prove that each human system is in itself an electric battery, one electrode being represented by the head, the other by the feet. The body was taken immediately after death and placed on a pivot, to move as it might. After some vacillation the head portion turned toward the north, the body then remaining stationary. One of the professors turned it half way round, but it soon regained its original position, and the same result was repeatedly obtained until organic movement finally ceased.—Globe-Democrat.

The Largest Lens.

A $15,000 lighthouse lens made in Paris for the United States Government is now in Washington, D. C. It is the largest lantern lens in the country. The glasswork, or lens proper, measures 15 feet in height, while the internal diameter is 8 feet, 8 inches.

Burials Alive

Burials alive are far more common in hot countries, where the burial takes place within twenty-four hours after death, than they are here, says the London Referee, where one gets, as a rule, a week's grace. In Spain the body is frequently removed to the undertaker's shop a few hours after death. In one of the largest of these establishments in Madrid, some years ago, an extraordinary sight was witnessed. A gentleman was brought in his "casket" one afternoon, and placed in the room set apart for that branch of the business. The proprietor lived over his premises, and on this especial evening was given a grand ball. When the ball was in its height, a gentleman in full evening dress suddenly joined the company. He danced with the wife of the undertaker, and he danced with the undertaker's daughter, and seemed to be thoroughly enjoying himself. The undertaker thought he knew his face, but didn't like to be rude and ask him his name, but by and by all the guests departed and the strange gentleman was the only one left. "Shall I send for a cab for you?" said the host at last. "No, thank you," replied the gentleman, "I'm staying in the house." "Staying in the house!" exclaimed the undertaker; "who are you, sir?" "What, don't you know me? I'm the corpse that was brought in this afternoon."

The undertaker, horrified, rushed to the mortuary room and found the coffin empty. His wife and daughter had been dancing with a corpse. An explantion, of course, followed. The gentleman, who had only been in a trance, had suddenly recovered, and hearing music and revelry above, and having a keen sense of humor, had got out of his coffin (the Spanish coffin closes with a lid, which is only locked just previous to interment) and joined the festive party. He was quite presentable, as in Spain the dead are generally buried in full evening dress.

How W. J. Florence Was Saved.

Florence says the first practical joke that was ever played on him was the means of getting him out of a scrape, and he has felt kindly toward that form of wit ever since.

It was when he was a lad, playing minor comedy parts in a Broadway theatre at $10 a week. He thought he was madly in love with a young actress at work for the same stipend. During the play one night he invited her to take some oysters after the performance. Then he rushed to his lodgings, changed his clothes, met her and took her to an oyster house. His bill there was $1.90, but unfortunately he found he had left all his money in his other clothes. The waiter and the proprietor both said his story was too diaphanous, and made him give up his watch and his father's ring that he wore. Just then a white haired, benevolent looking old gentleman came out of one of the private dining compartments they used to have in those days, and thundered at the proprietor:

"Give that youth back his watch and chain and ring. Let me pay his bill. You ought to be ashamed, sir. Any one can see this is an honest youth and his companion is a perfect lady. (The lady was in tears,) I will pay the bill and never set foot in your place again."

Out in the street Florence was overcome with gratitude.

"Give me your address sir," said he to the kindly old gentleman. "I will return you the money to-morrow."

"Oh, never mind, said the philanthropist; "that was a counterfeit $20 bill I handed to that old fool. It was worth nothing, and he gave me $18.10 change for it. That's the way I make my living. Good night."—New York Sun.

Two Stories of Congressman Pettigrew.

I heard two good stories to-day of Pettigrew, of South Carolina, the great lawyer and Unionist, which I had never heard before. He was practicing at one time before a judge who was a Presbyterian of the straightest sect and a very hard working officer. It came to be Maunday Thursday, and Pettigrew and the Episcopalians and Roman Catholics thought they would like an adjournment of court over Good Friday. Pettigrew was selected to make the motion. "Your honor," he said, "I desire to move that the court adjourn over to-morrow." "Why should the court adjourn over to-morrow, when the docket is so crowded?" asked the judge. "Because," said Pettigrew, "to-morrow is Good Friday, and some of us would like to go to church." "No," said the judge decidedly, after a moment's thought, "the court will sit to-morrow as usual." "Very well, your honor." replied Pettigrew, adding, as he turned away, "I know there is a precedent, for Pontius Pilate held court on the first Good Friday."

The same judge was a great stickler for etiquette, and when one hot July day Pettigrew came into the court room in a black coat and yellow nankeen trousers the judge took him sternly to task, asking him whether he did not know that the rules of that court required its counselors to appear in "black coat and trousers." "Well, your honor," said Pettigrew, innocently," I submit that I am within the rule, for I have on a black coat and trousers." "But they're not black trousers," insisted the judge; black coat and trousers means that both shall be black. "Then," said Pettigrew, "I call your honor's attention to the fact that the sheriff of this court is in contempt of its rules, for they require him to attend upon its sessions in a cocked hat and sword, and while his hat seems to be cocked his sword certainly is not." The judge said no more about the trousers.—Philadelphia Record.

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SPRAINS, STRAINS, INJURIES.

1311 Seventh St., Louisville, Ky.

While helping to remove a frame building of the City Railway Co., it fell over on me, pressing me to the ground and spraining my back. I was carried home on a stretcher, and the doctors attended me two weeks, when my wife persuaded me to use St. Jacobs Oil, and the pain was soon gone entirely.

JASPER BROWER.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

The severest wind and thunderstorm known for many years passed over Montreal, Canada, and did much damage. Much valuable timber was destroyed and many houses were blown down. At Compton the house of O. Perrault was demolished, and Perrault's wife and five young children were instantly killed. Several other disasters are reported from various points and it is feared the loss of life will be very heavy. It is feared the storm did much damage to vessels on the river and lower lakes, but no details can be obtained.

There was a sensational scene on Broadway, New York. Billy Deutsch, the well known sport and man-about-town, was whaled with an umbrella by Rose Mignon, a French actress. There was a big crowd of people on the street at the time, and the woman was arrested but discharged later. Deutsch is the man who broke the bank at Monaco some years ago when he won $250,000 at one sitting.

Every farmer living at any distance from a physician should at all times be prepared to treat such common but by no means simple complaints as diarrhœa, dysentery, cholera morbus, and cramps. The safest, surest, and quickest remedy for such disorders is PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

Sow some sweet corn to make green fodder for the pigs, etc.

Woman's Modesty.

Many women are prevented by feelings of delicacy from consulting a physician in those disorders arising from functional derangement of her peculiarly delicate organism, and the most serious results are often caused by this neglect. To such persons Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is an especial boon, as it offers a sure and safe cure for all those distressing disorders to which women are peculiarly subject, whilst it saves a modest girl or woman from the embarrassment of a personal consultation with a physician. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper.

The Austin, Minn., Pressed Brick company has been awarded the contract to furnish pressed brick for the new government building at La Crosse, Wis. About $200,000 will be used.

Jack and Jill each took a pill,
Old-fashioned kind—full grown;
Jack's went down—but with a frown—
Jill died from "cause unknown."

Smiles will supersede many frowns, and many discomforts will be unknown, when Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets entirely supersede, as they bid fair to do, the large and less efficient pill of our forefathers. Every day they gain new laurels! Most popular when most ills abound.

Charles Chadwick, a carpenter of Grand Forks, D. T., skipped to Winnipeg, leaving numerous creditors. His effects, about to be shipped, were attached and held by O. Young, one of his creditors.

Symptoms of Catarrh.

Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from Nasal Catarrh. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood, or more unsuccessfully treated, by physicians. Five hundred dollars reward is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure. Remedy sold by druggists, at only 50 cents.

The body of George Herkimer, who shot his wife and killed himself, was brought to Eau Claire from Fairchild and buried at Lake View cemetery. Mrs. Herkimer is lying at her sister's home at Fairchild. There is internal hemorrhage and the physicians hold out but slight hopes of recovery.

The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

Remove the nests of the ten caterpillar early in the morning.

Biliousness

Is more general at this season than any other. The bitter, taste, offensive breath, coated tongue, sick headache, drowsiness, dizziness and loss of appetite make the victim miserable, and disagreeable to others. Hood's Sarsaparilla combines the best antibilious remedies of the vegetable kingdom, in such proportion as to derive their best medicinal effects with the least disturbance to the whole system. This preparation is so well balanced in its actions upon the alimentary canal, the liver, the kidneys, the stomach, the bowels and the circulation of the blood, that it brings about a healthy action of the entire human organism, restores the appetite, and overcomes that tired feeling.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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The Aged.

Medical and scientific skill has at last solved the problem of the long needed medicine for the nervous, debilitated, and the aged, by combining the best nerve tonics, Celery and Coca, with other effective remedies, which, acting gently but efficiently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, remove disease, restore strength and renew vitality. This medicine is

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It fills a place heretofore unoccupied, and marks a new era in the treatment of nervous troubles. Overwork, anxiety, disease, lay the foundation of nervous prostration and weakness, and experience has shown that the usual remedies do not mend the strain and paralysis of the nervous system.

Recommended by professional and business men. Send for circulars.

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Any book learned in one reading.

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SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

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SEASONABLE
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PRACTICAL ADVICE.

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Fever and Ague

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Directions accompany each bottle.

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A DUEL AT SUNRISE.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

I.

Hamp Harper calmly studied the note that was lying on the table before him. It had just been handed him by a small urchin who was then waiting out in the hall for an answer. Yawning wearily, and frowning slightly, he picked up a pen and wrote hastily the following answer:

> Mr. Bancroft: Your challenge, which is before me, is accepted. Will be on hand at the appointed time.
>
> HAMP HARPER.

"That fellow Bancroft is a miserable fool," mused Hamp, after the boy had departed with the note. "The idea of his challenging me to fight a duel, and all on account of Helene, too, when absolutely the girl would not give the snap of her finger for him. The most ridiculous part of the proceeding, however, is my accepting a challenge to fight a duel with a drunken vagabond, and on the ground, too, of rivals in love!" and Hamp Harper laughed heartily as the real situation flashed through his mind.

"I should have ignored the whole business," he said, meditatively. "However, I suppose that he has his heart set upon it, and our 'rivalry' must be settled on the field, or, more properly speaking, mountain of honor; for he has selected, I see," referring to the challenge, "at sunrise on the crest of Lone mountain!"

Hamp Harper was summering at the popular and romantic little summer resort of L——, in the state of Virginia, and had formed the acquaintance and fallen deeply in love with Helene Moncrief, a charming little brunette of probably eighteen summers, perhaps less, surely not more, who had been placed under the protecting care of Mrs. Lathrop, a middle-aged widow lady, who was at the time Helene was placed under her charge, engaged as assistant principal in the flourishing village school at L.

It seemed to be a genuine case of love at first sight, for Hamp had only known Helene three weeks, yet they had vowed eternal love and devotion, and looked forward with the utmost impatience and unspeakable pleasure to the day that should make them one.

By some unavoidable circumstance, James Bancroft had become acquainted with Helene, and, as she had told Hamp, it was a fatal mistake of Mrs. Lathrop asking him to come to see her, as he had made her life almost a burden since. To her surprise, when she appealed to that individual to use her influence in putting a stop to his visits, she flatly refused, and upbraided her for objecting to what she characterized the attentions of "so perfect a gentleman."

"But, guardie," Helene would say, "it isn't right, and besides, papa wouldn't like it, I am sure, did he know that a young man was forcing his attentions on me! So if you do not tell him to cease his visits, I am sure I will, and ask papa to take me away besides."

This threat had the desired effect finally, as Mrs. Lathrop had promised to comply with Helene's request the next time Bancroft came, which she did only a few days prior to the one upon which Hamp Harper had received the challenge.

"Dear, good guardie," Helene said, as she placed her arms around Mrs. Lathrop's neck and kissed her, "I knew that you would tell him when you found that I was so bitterly opposed to his visits. I can't bear the sight of that fellow!"

"I am fearful that you will live to regret it, Helene," answered Mrs. Lathrop, with a sigh. "James Bancroft is, in my estimation, a noble young man, even if he does drink to excess sometimes."

"I fail to see anything ennobling in him," replied Helene, frankly.

"Yes, I suppose so, but could you hear his story, as he told it to me, you would be more charitable in your opinion of him, I think."

Despite her efforts to the contrary, Helene evinced some sign of becoming interested, and asked, somewhat eagerly, though apparently very indifferently.

"Is it so interesting, guardie?"

"If you do not mind listening, I will tell you, Helene," said Mrs. Lathrop, slowly.

"I don't mind—tell me."

"Fifteen years ago," he said, "he and his father had a falling out, and he left home. He was just fifteen then, and left with the determination never to return. But two years ago a longing to see his old home again seized him and he started back. He had been in Devonshire, England, and had never had any news from his home since he left it.

"There were only three in the family—his father, himself and a little sister, who was only two and a half years old.

"Arriving at the old homestead, he found that they had moved away—gone, no one knew where—a few months after he left, and from that day to this he has wandered far and near—aimlessly roaming—hunting for all that he held dear, but his search had proved fruitless; not the least trace could be found of either his father or sister.

"After searching for a year he became despondent and took to drink. Never up to a year ago had he drank anything, but the thought that he separated from his father in anger, and now perhaps he was dead, preyed upon his mind to such an extent that he sought solace in drink.

"Since meeting you, however, he said that his better nature had prevailed, and that he had resolved to give up the cup, and ask me to please allow him to visit us, as he felt that he needed the good influences that your society seemed to throw around him.

"It was the sympathy that this story awakened in me that I allowed him to come at all, Helene, and if I have done wrong in so doing I hope that you will forgive me."

"Probably I was wrong, after all, guardie," said Helene, arising and extending her hand, "and if, as you say, my society will have any influence over his passion for drink, why, you can let him continue to visit us; but remember, I can be only a sister to him, for my heart is another's." And before Mrs. Lathrop had time to reply, Helene had left the room.

II.

Day was just dawning when Hamp Harper and Adolph Cumming took their seats on an overhanging craig on the top of Lone mountain. Hamp and his second had come, according to the agreement, to meet an adversary in what he trusted would be a harmless conflict; for in his heart he did not wish to kill James Bancroft, and on the other hand, he did not want to be killed. He had hopes even now, that an amicable agreement could be reached, and he had resolved upon a course in that direction. The first crimson streaks of the rising sun could be seen in the east when Adolph said:

"Isn't it about time for him to put in an appearance?"

"Yes, for it is only a few moments until sunrise now," answered Hamp.

"Suppose I discharge my pistol, and see if we can hear from him?" suggested Adolph.

"As you please," Hamp replied.

Acting upon this, Adolph discharged the weapon in the air, and simultaneously almost it was answered by a similar report from somewhere down the mountain.

"They are coming," spoke both men in the same breath, and it was even so, for just as the sun rose from behind the eastern horizon, James Bancroft, accompanied by a villainous looking fellow, rounded the craig upon which Harper and Cumming were sitting.

To Hamp's pleasant "Good morning, gentlemen," James Bancroft replied:

"It will be a bad morning for one of us, Hamp Harper. If it be me, all right; if you, then may your bones never grow blacker."

"Is there no other way to settle this affair, Mr. Bancroft?" ventured Hamp, determined to carry out his resolve in trying to bring about a reconciliation without resorting to the use of arms.

"None whatever, sir," answered Bancroft, with a contemptuous smile, evidently misinterpreting Hamp's meoning in asking the question.

"Then you are resolved upon this duel?"

"Yes, sir; nothing short of that will satisfy me."

"Mr. Cumming," said Hamp, "will you please step off twenty paces?"

That gentleman immediately measured the distance.

Hamp then stepped up to Bancroft, and extending his hand, said:

"Mr. Bancroft, I wish you well!"

Bancroft started perceptibly at this, and muttered something under his breath.

"Gentlemen," said Mr. Cumming, "I will count three; at one you raise your weapons, at two you take aim, and at three you fire! Do you understand the arrangement?"

Both nodded affirmatively.

Bancroft's second was standing at a safe distance, trembling like an aspen.

A deathly stillness prevaded the whole mountain. The stillness was painful. Cumming took his stand midway between the duelists and in a steady, ringing voice, said:

"Gentleman, take your stands."

They both took their places.

A moment more of silence, and Cumming said, with slow, steady accents:

"One!"

"Two!"

"Three!"

There was a report as if one weapon had been discharged, but both men fell, Bancroft falling heavily as if he had been killed instantly, while Hamp Harper tottered, grasped at a limb for support, and sank gradually to the ground.

Cumming hurried over to Hamp to ascertain the extent of his hurt.

"Go to Bancroft," said Hamp quickly, "he is badly hurt. I think."

Upon examination it was found to be as Hamp had surmised. The ball had entered just below the left eye and came out behind the right ear. Looking around he called Bancroft's second, but he was nowhere to be seen. A thorough search failed to reveal him. He had gone immediately after the duelists had taken their stands, and was then perhaps a mile from the dueling ground.

"I am mortally wounded," said Bancroft feebly. "Go for Helene immediately; I want to see her once more before I die."

"But I can't leave you here by yourself," said Cumming.

"My second, where is he?"

"Gone," replied Cumming. "He left directly before the duel."

"The coward!"

"Come and assist me to rise, Cumming," said Hamp. "I'm able to wait on Bancroft; I'm only shot through the arm."

After getting him on his feet he appeared to be all right, with the exception of his right arm, which hung limp by his side.

True to his word, Hamp proceeded to attend on Bancroft, getting him as comfortable as possible by putting his head on his coat, which he pulled off and folded up for him to use for a pillow.

Cumming started to L—— for assistance, with which he returned in an hour, consisting of two physicians, who after hurriedly examining Hamp's wound and finding it slight, turned their attention to Bancroft, who was moaning piteously. It took them only a moment to decide that his was fatal, and turning to Cumming said:

"He cannot possibly live more than an hour."

"Did Helene come?" feebly asked Bancroft.

"She will be here directly," answered Cumming, "accompanied by her father."

"Her father?"

"Yes. He came last night, and they are to leave for his home to-morrow."

"She will be too late," moaned Bancroft, "if she does not hurry, for I'm dying."

At that moment voices were heard a few feet away, when Helene, her father and Mrs. Lathrop were seen comming toward them.

They approached slowly until within a few feet of where Bancroft lay, and then Mr. Moncrief, taking a look at the deathly white face before him, gave a despairing scream and fell prostrate beside the dying man, exclaiming:

"My son! my long lost son!"

"My father!" gasped James Bancroft.

"Then—then—Helene—"

"Oh, my darling brother," cried Helene, throwing herself down by the side of Bancroft, and putting his head in her lap; "why didn't you tell me?"

"Because"— feebly—"I—I— didn't know it!"

"Oh, my boy! my boy!" moaned Mr. Moncrief, "how comes this?"

"God forgive me," answered Bancroft, "for I did not know, "but—I—was—in—love—with—my—sister!" he gave one last convulsive gasp and turned over in his sister Helene's lap, a corpse.

"But I do not understand," said Hamp, "how Helene Moncrief can be your daughter, while James Bancroft is your son?"

"I will explain. Directly after my son left me, fifteen years ago, I marrird again, my second wife living only six weeks. Her maiden name was Moncrief. She became greatly attached to little Helene, and on her dying bed requested that I let Helene take the name of Moncrief in lieu of Bancroft, and I consented. At three years of age I put her in Mrs. Lathrop's charge, under the name of Helene Moncrief, aud from that day until this moment Helene and myself have been known to her by the name of Moncrief."

James Bancroft was buried the next day at L——, a large crowd attending, and among the chief mourners at the grave was Hamp Harper. His grief was genuine and the sympathy of the whole village seemed to go out to him.

Six months after the events recorded above, Hamp Harper and Helene Bancroft were taking what was understood to be their last walk together, for the next day Helene was to accompany her father to his old home, where they hoped to forget the terrible ending of their son and brother. Though secretly, the young lovers were as deeply attached one to the other as ever, yet Hamp had never had the courage to mention his love for Helene since that terrible duel. Neither had spoken for several moments, both doubtless thinking of the parting on the morrow, an event to which Hamp could hardly look with anything like composure. Finally, as they turned to retrace their steps homeward, Hamp said:

"You leave L——to-morrow, Helene?"

"Yes, to-morrow," turning deathly pale.

"I am very sorry," said Hamp, a great lump rising in his throat.

To this Helene replied by turning her face in the opposite direction, and Hamp could not help noticing that a deathly pallor overspread her countenance, and taking courage from this, he suddenly broke out:

"Helene, can you, is it possible for you to look upon me in the future as anything but the brute that I am? God knows what I have suffered within the last six months! Had I known, had I ever suspicioned the truth, the whole world could not have induced me to meet Mr.—your brother—as I did! Oh, that it had been me! I would rather a thousand times over to have gone to the grave in his stead Oh, it is horrible, hor——"

"I—am—glad—it—was—not—you!" she sobbed, turning full upon him. Amid her weeping she continued: "Of course, it is horrible, Hamp, but in my heart I know that my poor dead brother was to blame, and, after all, Helene still loves you."

"Oh, heaven, do I deserve this?" and Hamp Harper looked to heaven for his answer.

Helene was silent, and seemed lost in deep study. Suddenly Hamp stopped, took her little hand in his and asked, eagerly:

"My precious Helene, do you love me, then, as well as before?"

"Yes, as I have always loved you!"

"Then you will be my little Helene?"

"Yes—if you want me."

Mr. Bancroft was very stern in his objections at first, but the pleadings of two bleeding hearts soon overcame them, and he finally yielded, then and there offering his benedictions upon them.

A few days before the wedding of Hamp and Helene, Mr. Bancroft surprised them one morning by saying:

"Well, children, Mrs. Lathrop and myself have decided that I will be too lonesome after Helene's marriage to live by myself, and the upshot of the decision is that we will keep you company on that day, provided there are no objections raised by you, for we decided to leave that with you two."

Of course there were no objections, and so the little village was treated to a double wedding a few days afterward, which was unanimously voted to be a very strange but happy termination of the terrible "Duel at Sunrise."

Women in the South.

American Magazine.

The mother was the power in every household; indeed, it was literally her home, very often her property. A New England tourist expressed to the writer his surprise at a discovery he had made in the towns he had visited. Said he: "It is always Mrs. A.'s, Mrs. B.'s house. I am invited to Mrs. C.'s house; I never hear of the husbands, house. I think I have found really the land of women's rights after all; men have offices, stores and plantation's but the women have the homes." And the management of this home included every detail of domestic life, as the mistress looked well to the ways of her household; from breakfast the guests were dismissed to the library, drawing room or outdoor sports, while with her own hands she washed the best china and silver before she rejoined them. The necessities of children, the wants of slaves, the requirements of visitors, the attention due her husband made her a guide, a counselor, a legislator in one—the wise matron who sees and improves opportunity, the gentle Portia whose judgment and affection save both Shylock and Antonio. So in no metaphor, but in plain prose was woman the vital breath of the Southern home. The idea so prevalent among many who ought to know better, that she neither desired, nor was capable of, greater mental effort than was demanded for the comprehension and enjoyment of a sensational novel, appears sufficiently absurd when we realize that the supposed reasons for self-indulgence were themselves the prime cause of ceaseless anxiety and unremitting care.

The Worm Will Turn.

Arizona Kicker.

Two weeks ago we had the pleasure of showing Steve Battle up to this community in his true light—that of a jail-breaker, incendiary, and robber. In revenge Steve waited for us in front of the widow Chilton's house the other night, where it is known we are doing a little courting with a view of matrimony, and as we reached the road he made a rush for us, crying out that he would have our life. We were taken unawares, knocked down and pounded until we couldn't holler. As a result, Steve Battle has been run out of town with a rail beneath him, and warned that he will be hung if he returns. We are able to be about again, and return our thanks to such friends as have sent in flowers, sausages, butter crackers, codfish, and other mementoes. We expected a dozen wallopings the first year of our stay, and will probably get 'em, as we have averaged one a month so far. The worm will turn some day, however, and then look out!

Where the Sea Foams.

M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.

There is something about old ocean which brings people to a common level and sends formality to the dogs. You will notice this at the seashore as well as on a big steamer. People seem to feel free with each other, and any dignity you put on must vanish at the first flow of the tide. I had not been in Red Bank above half an hour last year when a stranger came walking briskly up to me, held out his hand for a shake, and said:

"Never was so glad to see anyone in my life! If you hadn't come on the noon train I should have left at four o'clock."

"Indeed! And your name is—is—"

"Major Thomas Winfield Troy, of course. Here's my card. I'm awfully glad to see you. You are looking much better. How are all the folks? The clerk said you were looking for me. How kind in you to remember poor me! I suppose you have heard of my misfortune! It was stupid in me, I'll admit, but the best of us are sometimes absent-minded."

"Did—did something happened to you?"

"Ha! ha! ha! Pretty good that, being as it has been in all the papers and is the sole topic of the town! Didn't I go and put my wallet, in the pocket of my bathing suit, and didn't that wallet and its contents of $5,000 disappear in the surf. It would be a mere trifle to me at any other time, but just now—"

"And you lost $5,000?"

"Exactly $5,000."

"And you want me to lend you $25 to go home and get $5,000 more?"

"You've hit it exactly my dear old friend, and save me the embarrassment of an explanation. I will return in three days."

"Yes, but I can't let you have it."

"You can't!"

"No; I've only got $1.50, and there seems no chance of opening a faro game or robbing a bank. I was wondering as you came up if I could not work the three-card monte on you. Have you noticed any show for robbing the hotel or picking pockets?"

"Wh-what!" he gasped; "I—I thought—"

"That I was a visitor to the seashore. So I am. I come down here every season in search of boodle. but this year I am playing in hard luck. If you can raise the sugar we'll go up to Coney Island. Think there'd be any chance of robbing the Post-office here? Second class job, of course, but I'm hard up!"

"Say! I—" he began, but suddenly cut it in two, looked me all over and then turned and walked off. He evidently didn,t relish my dishonest countenance. He had six feet of plated watch chain hitched to his vest pockets, and perhaps he feared I would rob him.

Later in the day a tall, distinguished-looking gentleman in fine raiment, came out to me in the summer house. We talked of Europe, Asia, Africa, the Keely motor, the mosquitoes and other things for three long hours, when he suddenly said:

"Oh, by the way, I want to ask a slight favor of you. I drew on Jay Gould for $5,000 the other day, but find I shall be dead broke before the money comes. If you could spare me $75 or a hundred for about four days I shall be eternally obliged."

"Sorry, very sorrry, my friend. I am just going down to the bank myself to draw on Mr. Gould for $10,000. As it will be some time before the money comes I won't dare let go the few shillings I have in my pocket."

"You doubt me!" he exclaimed as he half rose up.

"Oh, no, sir; but our lay happens to be the same. I'm on the confidence racket myself."

"What!"

"Sure's shooting. I've got my eye on that old chap over in the corner, and if I can't wheedle him out of a hundred to-day or to-morrow I'm going to break into his room at night. Say, I believe there's boodle to be had in this town. If I can only find a man with nerve enough to cut a man's throat while I hold his arms, I believe—"

"Villain!" he hissed as he rose up.

"Oh, come off!"

"I want nothing to do with you!"

"Oh, you don't! Well, you can go your way, then. I don't chum with spring chickens. A man who is afraid of a little blood-letting to carry out a robbery or burglary had better turn to clothes-lines or hencoops. Good day, sir. I won't give you away, but don't come near me again."

Two days later a woman came to me in tears. She was a good-looking, well-dressed woman, which made it all the nicer. She had noticed my honest contenance from afar off, and had finally made up her mind to come to me with her story. She was a deserted bride. She had run away to marry the man she thought she loved, and in a week he had given her the cold shake. If she could borrow money to get home on it would be returned by telegraph. Had I a sister? If so she might be in the same unpleasant predicament some day. It was an awful thing to have to appe to a stranger, but she saw no other way.

When she got through I told her my story. I told her that my right name was the St. Louis Kid, and that I was hiding while a murder could blow over. I was a bank sneak, robber, burglar and confidence operator, but was just then in hard luck. While I couldn't give her any money I could advise with her. Why. not try pocket-picking? She had a hand just fitted for the work.

"You—you scoundrel!" she gasped at me.

Oh, you won't, eh? Then try a confidence operation."

"You ought to be in prison, sir!"

"Certainly, but I'm going to keep out as long as possible. Let's see, can you play poker?"

She rose up and flounced off, mad as a wet hen, and saying I ought to be horsewhipped; but two weeks later, as I wandered into court at Atlantic City one day, she was in the box charged with robbery. I caught her eye and signed for her not to give me away, and she signalled back that she wouldn't. I shall never forget her kindness.

Rev. Edward Morrisey, a Catholic priest who recently went to Lincoln, Neb., from Idaho, brought suit in the district court to recover $199 against Bishop Bonacum, of the diocese of Lincoln, to recompense him for expense and loss of time in coming. He alleges that he resigned his pastorate in Idaho at the suggestion of the bishop, who promised to give him a position in the moral vineyard in this diocese, but now refuses to keep his word.

The Country Editor's Lot.

"Yes," said the man who had been a country editor, with dreamy voice and eyes glazing reflectively on the ceiling. "yes, the life of a country editor has its attractions. It also has its drawbacks. I spent about a dozen years in a country printing office, beginning as a devil and gradually drifting downward until I became editor-in-chief, business manager, advertising solicitor, collector, and reporter for a country daily.

"My first venture on my own hook was with a paper that had died on a fellow's hands in a town about as big as a circus tent and about as rococo as an Egyptian mummy; and during the two or three years of my struggles there I got enough experience in the trials and tribulations of journalism to make me old before my time.

"I printed the paper from old nails on an army press, and four impressions were required for every sheet. As the paper had about five hundred subscribers the work involved was simply frightful, particularly that part of it, which I did as a sort of relief from the strain of editorial effort which I sustained while not setting type or chasing delinquents."

"What part did you do?"

"Well, I worked the roller. Turning a grindstone is a holiday dream of Sicilian rest by comparison. I had my hands as calloused as the frog of a horse's foot after the blisters wore away. The physical sufferings that I bore were trifling when compared with the agonies of doubt which racked my mind when I let it run upon the future. Upon my shoulders rested not only the heavy responsibility of pleasing all the people who read my paper, but the burden of a large family dependent on my efforts. Starvation was the alternative of success, so you may well believe that I trod the thorny way regardless of my bloody feet and the jeers of the enemies that added difficulties where they could not accomplish disaster.

"Ah! those were hard and cruel—days of grinding toil followed by nights full of dread of the morrow. But they were not wholly dark. Indeed, in looking back upon them I scarcely remember the shadows that lay across them. As a child hoards up only memories of summer days and birds and flowers, forgetting the long winters and the leafless trees, so I treasure only the brighter and happier features of that varied experience.

"Generally speaking, the country editor is a man of some consequence in his community. His position it matters not how precarious it may be from a financial point of view. is such as to command a certain social recognition. He finds himself invited to all the parties and balls and picnics and weddings. He is a mourner at every funeral, a guest at every feast; he is the secretary of every public meeting, the receptacle of the confidences of all who aspire; his advice is sought by the young, and he is the especial protege of all the old. His trousers may be baggy at the knees, but the big man of the village, mindful of the power of the press, stops to talk with him in front of the postoffice and shows him about town in his carriage. The Hon. John Quincy Adams Smithers, M. C., comes down from the city to look after his fences around Podunk, and he makes a bee-line for the editor's sanctum, where he cracks a chestnut and passes around fat-looking cigars that exhale the very odor of luxury. The presiding elder also honors the editor's dingy den with his pious presence, the president of the local railway company sends him a pass—that is, he used to; all the farmers fetch him the biggest ear of corn, the first watermelon, the the prize pumpkin, or the banner sheaf of wheat; and, more than all and better, the village beauties call in the bevies to view the mysteries of the art preservative and flirt with the editor's assistant. That is the treat of all treats, and what wonder if the editor gets to dreaming dreams and weaving fancies with a woof of golden hair?

"No; I didn't fall a victim myself, but I'm an exception. The average county editor marries young. The pressure is all that way and so the editor one day leaves out the well known personal that 'Miss Mary Tibbitts, the bewitching blue-eyed daughter of Col. Ezra Tibbits, illuminated our sanctum with her bright presence for a few minutes yesterday,' and in its place we read the announcement that we were married last night, at the resihsnce of the bride's parents to Miss Mary Tibbitts, daughter of Col. Ezra Tibbitts, in the presence of a brilliant assemblage of relatives and friends,' etc.

"By and by he succeeds in scraping together a little money, and he branches out, very likely going to the county town as a partner in one of the organs. If he has developed the right sort of stuff he succeeds fairly well in his larger field and makes money. Perhaps as years go by he is elected to an office or given the postmastership; he accumulates property, lives in a decent little cottage, surrounded by books and papers and odds and ends of bric-a-brac, dying at last, full of years and honors, regretted by all."

Our Eyes are Close Together

Pittsburg Dispatch.

The effort of the War Department to secure a field glass for the service of greater power than the one they now use has discovered the fact that the eyes of the average American are closer together than those of men in foreign countries. The double glass, known as the field glass, now used is weaker than that used in the armies of Europe. It is of only from five to six powers—entirely too weak for the purpose. The only glass they can get of sufficient power is a single spy glass which is defective in that it does not take in a broad enough field. The best military field glass in use is that with which the German army is supplied. An attempt was made to adopt them by the War Department, but it was found that the eyes of the glasses, were so far apart that they could not be used by Americans. The department is studying now to overcome this difficulty.

Three men were injured by an accident at Lacrosse, two of whom are expected to die, and the third is in a serious condition. A crib of lumber just completed on the ways was launched, but before entering the water the grub pin caught in the ways and the crib struck. A dozen men went down to start it, and most of them getting between the ways and pushing. While thus engaged another crib above them became loosened and slipped down on them. A warning about was given, and all but three got entirely out of the track.

Mr. Dingles and the Plaster

Hartford Times.

Dingles had a lame back, and happening to mention that fact in the village store the other evening, was informed of eleven different sure cures by a eleven different individuals in as many minutes. Among the remedies recommended was one to the effect that a plaster made of white pine pitch and applied to the affected part would work a cure in from one to three days.

This prescription took Dingles's fancy. He believed that nature had a remedy for every disease that flesh is heir to, and if every man would become an experimental herbalist and study the effect of different herbs on different diseases and apply them intelligently there would be no need of doctors and their bills, for every man would then be his own physician, which he had no doubt was the intention of an all-wise Providence.

Dingles is a prominent member of the village church, and prides himself somewhat on his flow of oratory and command of rhetoric.

Next morning Dingles took an old, cracked, China mug and a hatchet and went out into the primeval forest, and hacked a pine tree until it yielded him enough pitch for his purpose. This he spread thinly on a piece of flexible leather, and with the assistance of his wife, placed it where it would do the most good. Then he took his hand rake and went out into the garden to prepare it for the spring ploughing.

The morning was warm, and as he worked his back underneath the plaster began to itch and burn, and Dingles winked knowingly at an imaginary personage, and said:

"That's the way with Dame Nature's remedies. They go right to work. Nothing homeopathic about them. Don't have to wait a week before you know what they are going to do."

And he whistled merrily and said he felt as though he could jump a five barred gate already.

Pretty soon he began to perspire, and the plaster seemed suddenly to develop legs and feet and crawled all over his anatomy, till he felt like one huge court-plaster and his clothes stuck to him so that he could not stoop without choking. Then he leaned his rake against the fence and went into the house, with a cloud on his usually sunny countenance.

"My dear," he said to his wife as mildly as circumstances would allow; "my dear there is something the matter with that ding plaster. It has evidently cured my back, and is now meandering around my manly form in search of other sore spots to heal, and I will have to get you to help me capture it. I think it is now under my right arm."

Mrs. Dingles was dressing the baby, but she put him in his high chair and gave him his father's decorated shaving cup, with "Love the giver" inscribed on it in gilt letters, to play with, and went to the rescue. The cup had been given to Mr. Dingles by an old flame before he was married, and Mrs. D. did not value it highly.

Dingles had repaired to his chamber and prepaired for the ordeal. He viewed his unpleasant position in a jocular light, and said, as he assumed a recumbent attitude, face downward, across the bed, the better to facilitate Mrs. D.'s movements:

"Although I never deemed myself a vain man, yet I certainly am stuck up."

Here Mrs. Dingles, with a careless abandon that showed her entire ignorance of the business in hand, gave the adherent nether garment a sharp twitch, which caused Dinglas to ejaculate "Oh!" with four exclamation points, and brought him to the perpendicular with a jerk.

"What in thunder are you trying to do; flay me alive?" he shouted, with fire in his eye and fight in his voice.

Mrs. Dingles, who is unused to being addressed in that manner, looked frightened for a moment, then burst into tears, and said that he did not love her any more, and she would take her poor, helpless, innocent babe, and go into the cold world and earn an honest living for herself and it, and not be a burden to him any longer.

This was too much for Dingles. Her tears quenched the fire of his anger. He loves his wife and baby tenderly, and told her so, and emphasized it in a way peculiar to married men when making up their little tiffs with their wives. He assured her that he was only fooling, and said:

"Come, Merier, let's proceed with this little experiment in vivisection; but for heaven's sake, go slow."

Mrs. Dingles, who had now acquired a more delicate knowledge of the delicate nature of the task before her, got a case knife, and by gently inserting its thin edge, endeavored to pry the clinging drapery loose, while Dingles writhed and groaned and muttered suspicious language; and Mrs. Dingles said, "Hush! Daniel, remember your standing in the community," and Daniel, from the depths of his anguish, said, "Hang the community!"

Then Mrs. Dingles dropped her improvised scappel and said she wasn't going to stand there and be sworn at, when she was doing the best she could and flounced out of the room, took up the baby, and sitting down in a rocker began to sing—

And must I be to judgment brought,
And answer on that day,
For every vain and idle thought
And every word I say?

Dingles begged her pardon humbly, and said he did not mean it and would take it back. He didn't want the community hanged. Then he implored her, with tears in his eyes not to forsake him in his dire extremity. Something had to be done. He could not go through life halt and maimed in that way, and wanted to know if she could not ravel the the thing out and take it off one thread at a time.

Here Mrs. D. was struck with a brilliant idea. She said she would run over to Mrs. Jones's and ask her what to do, which she accordingly did and so startled that benevolent old lady with her story of Dingles's predicament and that she thought he must be dying, and rushed over forthwith to see what could be done to save him.

Dingles had just time to barricade his door and shout through the keyhole that he was not at home to company, or she in her anxiety would have rushed in on him in his unprepared state. Then Mrs. Jones told Mrs. Dingles to get some grease and a basin of hot soapsuds; then she directed from the outside, while Mrs. D. executed her commands. By greasing his back thoroughly and then applying the soap and water they finally, after an hour's hard work, relieved him of his tenacious adherent, and he emerged clothed, but hardly in his right mind for he said, "If it were not for his position in the community he'd be dinged if he wouldn't thump the man that told him about the plaster till his teeth rattled." Then he bound them both to secrecy and went out and resumed his interrupted occupation.

But, through the united efforts of the three to keep the affair quiet, it was spread all over the place before night, and Dingles heard of it so often, and in such exasperating language, that he got mad and said he was the victim of a conspiracy, and used forcible language and backslid, and his pastor had to labor with him long and faithfully before he could be induced to resume his former prominent position in the church.

Mesmerism made him a Perjurer.

A story of perjury through mesmerism was told in Judge Toohey's courtroom in San Francisco, at the trial of Chas. R. Backman, charged with having fired the ship Brussels, in the harbor March 9. The police arrested Chas. R. Backman, the steward, and Clarence L. Caskey, first mate, of the vessel, for the crime. They made several statements implicating Capt. Crosby, of the ship, and Corcoran, the night watchman. Crosby has since shipped on another vessel, and will not be in port again for several months. Detectives did not place much faith in Backman and Caskey's statements in regard to Crosby, and made several attempts to induce them to confess. They stoutly maintained their innocence, however.

Caskey, on the stand, made a decided sensation when he declared that Capt. Lee and Detective Byram told him that they did not care what he said or whether his statement was true or not as long as he exonerated Capt. Crosby.

"That man there," said he, pointing to Backman, "made me do it. He has me completely in his power. He exercises a mesmeric influence over me, and whenever I am near him I must do as he wills. He wields terrible and hellish power over me. It was Backman who coached and forced me to tell that story about capt. Lee's and Detective Byram yesterday. They never asked us to exonerate Capt. Crosby. Last night I was placed in a separte cell, and as soon as I was out of Backman's presence his influence over me fled and I was myself again. I sent for Assistant District-Attorney Dunne and told him I was ready to tell the truth."

Backman kept his piercing black eyes on the witness all the time, and if he had any mesmeric influence over him it had lost its force. Backman is a dark-skinned, black-haired, undersized man who looks like a Spaniard. He was convicted of arson in the first degree.

Physiology in Romance.

From the London Spectator.

The realm of the half supernatural has been much worked, but it is by no means exhausted yet. Is there nowhere a family merged in our complex civilization which descends, and knows that it descends, from the race believed by old commentators to be mentioned in Genesis, the half-breeds of heaven, the children of angels and men, and which retains from that descent powers and capacities and longings, and above all certainties as to another life, and with them religious obligations unknown to its fellows all around, always operative, yet always of necessity concealed?

Is there no one who is undying, yet must obey all other conditions of humanity; no one, except St. Leon, for whom wealth is producible at will, yet who dreads to use his power; no one possessed of the faculty Bulwer used no hint at, but never utilized in his half supernatural stories, of generating in another mind any idea he would? The novelist who have used mesmerism as a machine have thought of that power, but have always limited it to its subject's periods of unconsciousness and employed it for some comparatively trifling end.

Except in the departments of mesmerism and sleep-walking the romance writers have hardly utilized the facts of physiology now creeping slowly into common knowledge, while they have left the machinery of science to Jules Verne, who uses it with the intellectual subtlety of a peep-show proprietor who has hired an electric light. Suppose a man in his sleep learned all the waking he desired to know. It would be but a grand exaggeration of some well-known mental processes in sleep.

Napoleon's Star.

Among the common hallucinations of the insane is the belief that a certain star influences their destiny. The hallucination has been shared by some of the great men of the earth to such an extent that a French writer devotes a chapter in his work, "Hallucinations," to the stars of great men. The author, Brierre de Boismont, gives the following account of the star of the first Napoleon, which he heard, second-hand, from General Rapp:

In 1806 General Rapp, on his return from the siege of Dentzic, entered Napoleon's study without being announced, and found him so absorbed that his entry was unperceived.

The general, seeing the Emperor continue motionless, made a noise. Napoleon roused himself, and, without any preamble, seizing Rapp by the arm, said to him, pointing to the sky:

"Look there, up there!"

The general remained silent, but on being asked a second time, said he saw nothing.

"What, you do not see it;" exclaimed Napoleon. "It is my star; it is before you; brilliant. It has never abandoned me; I see it on all great occasions, it commands me to go forward, and it is a constant sign of good fortune to me."

Napoleon was an actor, and ready to impose on men, but it is possible that this outburst was due to a real hallucination.

One of the largest and most enthusiastic meetings ever held in Chicago was that of the Irish-Americans. The object of the gathering was to protest against the papal rescript. Resolutions to that end were adopted. Speeches were made by ex-Congressman Finerty, Matthew P. Brady and others.

Cleveland and Thurman.

The democrats have made their ticket and this is it. After carefully looking the ground over, trying to decide which horse they better ride, Low Tariff, or High Tariff, they finally concluded to try to ride 'em both at once and thus you see Cleveland on the low tariff horse, and Thurman on the high tariff horse, but as the horses travel in opposite directions, it is not hard to predict that the outcome will be disastrous to the party. Could they have risen above their party traditions and left out that question of policy, they would have done far better. This action but confirms our opinion that the party is not and never has been sincere in its professions of tariff reform and all in the world they care about is its influence in elevating the democratic party into power. They are afraid to risk it on the reduction idea alone but must needs go fishing for the high tariff vote with the natural result that they are liable to get badly left.

If Knute Nelson keeps on awhile longer the people of Minnesota will take him by force and make a United States Senator of him. A few days since he tried to beat a little sense into the party in the House—urging a substitute bill for the Mills bill and later he gives the commissioner of pensions a well-deserved raking over on account of a letter written from the pension department to a Minnesota soldier who had asked for an examination for an increase. It was a one-armed soldier, who claimed to be unable to support himself and family and the reply he got said that "he had not shown that he could not work with the whole arm, therefore the request was denied!" Mr. Nelson referred to the matter and gave the Hon. Commissioner such a scoring as he will doubtless long remember; anyhow no old soldier will ever forget it and will ever feel that he has a friend in Mr. Nelson who is true blue to the core every time round.

If the democratic party was sincere in its profession of reform there would be a greater effort put forth to accomplish some grand result as an evidence of sincerity at least. But they are not built that way to any alarming extent. By an accident they secured control of the administration four years ago, but in vain we look for the fulfillment of all the promises they have been making for the past twenty years. The people have a right to expect some results by this time, but instead of trying to do something to prove their fitness for being entrusted with the government, no sooner had they assumed control than they began to lay the wires to perpetuate their reign, regardless of the effect that a wise use of their position would have upon the country and their chances of retaining the reins of government. The democratic party has become so used to being a "going to do" party that they cannot get over the habit and hence the air is filled continually with what they "are going to do!" In the name of common sense why don't they do more and talk less.

"Peterson" for July is a capital number in every respect, and, from the first page to the last, cannot fail to delight every woman who sees it. This month begins a new volume with a brilliancy surprising even in this magazine, from which one always expects so much. The steel-plate, "Jack's Mother," is a gem; the mammoth steel fashion-plate is good in design and color; and all the other illustrations are first-class. The opening article, "How a Great English Noble Lives," is of unusual interest at this time, as it gives an account, copiously illustrated, of Hatfield House and its owner, the Prime Minister of England. Mrs. Lucy H. Hooper's story, "Doctor Davenant's Daughter," is one of the most original and absorbing sketches we have read in a long while—and, indeed, the tales and poetry generally are up to the best mark. The new serial, "A Knight of the Garter," by Mrs. Olivia Lovell Wilson, begins in a very fresh bright way; it is a study of watering-place life, just suited to this season. The fashions and needlework-designs alone are invaluable to every lady of taste. Now is the time to subscribe or to form a club. Send for a sample-copy. Terms: Two Dollars a year, with great reductions to clubs. Address Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Herald Improvements.

The Grand Forks Herald has just completed its extensive improvements in building, machinery and facilities. These additions to its working capacity have been made necessary by constantly increasing business, with which the office has hitherto been unable to keep pace. As the building now stands, it is a complete two-story structure, brick veneered throughout and the most conveniently arranged office in the territory. A large apartment has been added to the bindery, making room for an additional force of workmen and for the new line of machinery which has just been purchased. The Herald bindery is now fully equipped with a new and complete outfit of machinery, rendering its capacity second to no establishment in the territory. The high standard of its work will be maintained and fine book binding and the manufacture of blank books will continue to be made a specialty. With its superior and experienced workmen, the Herald is prepared to compete with any house in the Northwest. The press room has also been doubled in size and its equipment improved by the addition of a new Babcock pony press with a printing capacity of $3,000 impressions an hour, cost $1,400. The re-arrangement of all departments above and below makes the Herald building a model of convenience enabling it to do all kinds of work in book binding, fine blank book manufacture and general commercial and pamphlet printing with the greatest possible despatch and in a style of execution strictly first-class. The Herald was never better equipped for work than today and its facilities are unsurpassed by any establishment northwest of St. Paul. The building is to be furbished with steam heating apparatus throughout, which will be put in and be ready for use with the return of cold weather.

The Only One.

The Northwest can boast now of possessing the only daily paper in the country whose representatives travel in a private car especially fitted up for their accommodation. The St. Paul Pioneer Press is, of course, that paper; and its enterprise will doubtless be rewarded by a continuance of its phenomenal increase in circulation and popularity.

THE FLOOD!

The Lower Portions of the City Submerged!

Many of Our Citizens Driven from Their Homes by the Rising Water!

Loss Estimated at $10,000.

The continuous rain of Thursday, Friday and Saturday, although looked upon as remarkably heavy and, perhaps, hurtful to crops, did not prepare our citizens for the destructive work of the river on Sunday and Monday.

The storm, following the river throughout its entire length, and extending ten to twenty miles on each side, caused a supply of water that the channel could not possibly carry. The result was an overflow, where the banks are lowest, for many miles above and below the city.

St. Hilaire, although threatened, escaped without loss. Red Lake Falls was less fortunate, Kretzschmar's dam being carried away, and much other damge done. The large number of logs coming down the river and joining the boom, it was with difficulty the logs were held at Crookston.

Early on Sunday morning, the river began overflowing its banks at this point, compelling those living on the low flats to abandon their homes and seek higher ground.

The rise gradually continued until Monday a. m., when it reached the crisis, registering thirteen feet above low-water mark at the Robert Street bridge, and nineteen and one-half feet just below the dam. At that time, Dobson's park, that part of Jerome's addition nearest the river, large portions of Sletten & Cromb's addition and the flat south of the Broadway bridge were submerged.

The inconvenience caused, was much greater than the actual loss, which is estimated by some of our prominent business men at $10,000. At the time of writing, it is hoped by Mr. Jacobus, that the dam will escape serious results, although the test during the next few hours will be severe.

Our citizens find comfort in the fact that such troubles seldom occur, this being unparalleled, with one or two exceptions, since the city was founded.

FLOOD NOTES.

Several sidewalks have gone down stream.

John Paterson, "Foot and a half of water on my floor."

The water rose at the rate of 2 inches per hour on Sunday.

F. Bivins' barn is in the water several feet, owing to the flood.

Ed. Wile: Yes, I'm wet, but not to amount to anything.

Judge Spendley says property his way is high—and dry.

Sunday and Monday were days long to be remembered by our citizens.

The big saw mill was obliged to suspend operations for a few days.

Houses and barns had to be anchored in the flood district on Sunday.

The basement of the St. Louis Hotel received its share of the flood.

Water to the wagon box on the flat south of the Broadway bridge.

We saw C. O. Blanchard perched on a roof, looking wistfully toward the land.

Ole Bjein and Alderman & Sylvester had their stable basements nearly full of water.

Tuesday the river was going down slowly, and all danger of the logs breaking the boom was over.

The flat in Chase's addition was kept dry only by dykes, thrown up both above and below the dam.

Lots of wood is being taken from among the logs in Walker's boom, above the Robert street bridge.

Al. Jones says that the hill property is on a boom just now; he says that land has risen higher than the river.

Mike Leguee was roosting high on Sunday morning—water up to window sills on first floor. Mike held the fort.

Harry Ives was heard to remark that he was over to the house and found his father holding the house down in good shape.

John McLean wears a serene smile in spite of the water which has flooded his premises and taken possession of his residence.

It was found necessary to remove Mrs. Burgess from her home on the flat to the hill, a tedious task considering the condition she is in.

Ford & Co., talk of adding the machinery necessary and run their soap factory by water, they think they have plenty of water just now.

The Robert street bridge leading to Jerome's addition was in danger of being carried away Sunday night. A gang of men were employed in making it fast to trees.

Lake came down from Angus, in time to have his stable secured from floating down stream. He says they had heavy rains north, but not to compare with our storm.

They do say that Horrie Jennings knows how to ride a log in high water, unless it (said log) should strike a fence. If you should ask him, and he wont tell, ask Walt Bivins.

In going across the Broadway bridge our reporter noted several rods of sidewalk moved into the street; he also saw that the chickens in that vicinity were roosting above high water mark.

It was rather amusing to see those who thought themselves above high-water mark, and who had been moralizing about settling on the flats, tiptoe out of their fast dampening door yards and seek the hill.

Photographer Francis showed our reporter some views of the flood. He pointed out one place where a boat with its passengers rolled down a miniature waterfall over the grade leading from Jerome's addition to the bridge, Fred Lusian spluttered: "I—I thought I was drowned."

A great many of our citizens took it into their heads to "move" on Sunday last, and the day resembled the 1st of May in New York city. Drays, express wagons and all other vehicles that could be utilized for the purpose were called into requisition to get the goods and chattels of those living in the exposed portions of the city to a place of safety. And well it was that they made the change of base on Sunday, for on Monday morning the water had attained such a height that to have reached their domiciles without the aid of a steamboat, would have been impossible, and to have secured their goods, would have required the services of a submarine diver.

Last Sunday morning two city chaps, in high boots, left for a walk in the country. About 3 p. m. they left on the return trip, and from the strides they were taking your reporter was led to think they were in somewhat of a hurry to reach the city. Just imagine their surprise after going four miles through water less than six feet deep, when they arrived at the sidewalk leading to the Robert street bridge, to see said walk going across the road as majestically as the "Majestic Swan," could have done. It was amusing to see them take the back track and shin up the logs for a half mile to find a dry place to land. Our reporter heard one remark that the river was rather high!

Angus Items.

ANGUS, June 11, 1888.

Lots of water.

The long looked for rain came with a vengeance.

Crops are looking spendidly since the rain.

The Ladies' Aid Society, of Angus, met at Mrs. Wm. Campion's on Wednesday last and elected officers for another year.

F. McLennen has began work on his new house and barn.

A. M. Shaw has moved his force up near Warren to do a lot of breaking for Mr. Loughridge.

The young ladies of Angus will give a Milk Maid's supper on the evening of the twenty-third of this month. All are cordially invited to attend.

ANGUS.

Wide Awake, for June, begins a new volume. "Eurania's Boys and how they Kept House," by Margaret Sidney, will amuse the mothers as well as the boys. "The Story of Boston Common," by Rev. Edward Everett Hale, tells about the early days of this famous ground—the days of the cow pastures and witches, and of the old-time training bands. But the new serial by Mrs. Crowinshield (wife of Commander Crowinshield, U. S. N.) will probably gain the first attention of the boys. A story of training-ship life, "Plucky Smalls: His Story," the title—it is full of fun and adventure. Elbridge S. Brooks tells us about Polo. F. Anstey has a funny dog story. But we cannot give all the titles and authors represented in this issue. Your newsdealer has it for twenty cents—or send to the publishers, D. Lothrop Company, Boston. The subscription price is $2.40 a year. Do you know that Wide Awake has offered $2,000 in prizes for contributions from those connected in any way with schools? The March number (20 cents) has full particulars.

We find it our duty to let the public know that we are agents for the best sewing machine, Domestic. We also have in stock two lighted windows and a general stock of sash and doors.

[52-tf] EIKEN BRO'S.

Insure against cyclones. The Continental is the best company for your purpose. Elias Steenerson is sole agent for this time-tried and fire-tested company and invites his friends to call and see whathe can for them in

Horses and Milch Cows.

We have a number of A No 1 milch cows and a lot of young stock; also three or four work teams and one span good mules, for sale cheap for cash or on time.

[3-8] HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.

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Assessment Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Review of the city of Crookston in Polk County, Minnesota, will meet at the City Hall in said City, on Monday, the Twenty-fifth day of June, 1888, (being the fourth Monday in June,) for the purpose of receiving and correcting the assessment of said city for the year 1888. All persons considering themselves aggrieved by said assessment, or who wish to complain that the property of another is assessed too low, are hereby notified to appear at said meeting and show cause for having such assessment corrected. No complaint that another is assessed too low will be acted upon until the person so assessed or his agent, shall have been notified of such complaint, if a resident of the county.

HENRY WIGHT
Assessor of the City of Crookston.

June 12th, 1888.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon, Office on Broadway, east side, opposit Wm. Anglim's residence.

REMOVED.

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.

have removed their stock to their new building, opposite the New York store on, cor. Broadway and Robert. You can't miss it,

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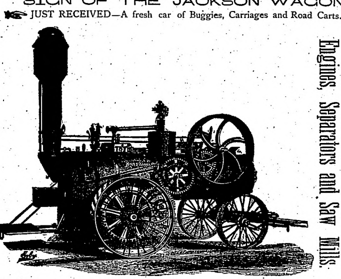

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Will sell nearly 200 head of the Best Blooded Stock in the Northwest, comprising thirty head of Polled-Angus cattle from the herd of the Dakota Thoroughbred Cattle Nursery, Grand Forks, Dakota. These will include representatives from all the Leading and Most Fashionable Strains, among others, Baronesses, Favorites, Minas, Keillors, &c.

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From I. C. Wade's herd. Grand Bulls, Cows and Heifers, being selections from the great Prize-winning herd of F. C. Stevens, of Attica, N. Y., individuals from such families as the Jewell, Netherland, Aaggie, Abbekirk and Neko Tribes. Also Herefords and Shorthorns from the most noted breeders in the Northwest.

NO CULLS OFFERED ON PUBLIC BLOCK. EACH ANIMAL OFFERED WILL BE SOLD.

All Stock Registered and Guaranteed Breeders as Represented. Terms will be cash, but Good Approved Notes will be taken where requested, to become due Nov. 1st, 1888.

COL. F. M. WOODS, Auctioneer.

For particulars write C. J. Alloway, President Dakota Fine Stock Breeders Association, Grand Forks, Dakota, or I. C. Wade, Chairman of Committee, Jamestown, Dak.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, }
County of Polk, } ss.
City of Crookston. }

Notice is hereby given, That applications have been made in writing to the City Council of said City of Crookston, and filed in my office, praying for license to sell Intoxicating Liquors for the term commencing on July 1st 1888, and terminating on June 30th 1889, by the following persons, and at the following places as stated in said application respectively, to-wit:

WILSON & THOMPSON.

McKinnon block, on Main Street.

M. ERIESSON.

That two story brick building situated on lot 2, block 4, of Fletcher & Houston's addition to Crookston.

S. E. UTZINGER.

That one story building situated on lots, 22, 23 and 24, block 16, original townsite of Crookston.

OLIVIER MERCIL.

That two story brick building in lots 17 and 18, block 6, Fletcher & Houston's addition to Crookston.

NAP RAPIN.

That two story building situated on lot 5, block 1, original townsite of Crookston.

C. O. LIZEE.

That two story building situated on lot 9, block 1, original townsite of Crookston.

FERAN & DUNTLY.

That two story building situated on lot 22, 23 and 24, block 16, of original townsite of Crookston

M. LEFEBVRE.

That two story building situated on lot 3, block 3, of Fletcher & Houston's addition to Crookston.

M. E. BEAUPRE.

That three stroy building situated on lot 21, block 6, of Fletcher & Houston's addition to Crookston.

WM. HEIDRICK.

That one story building on lots 5 and 6, block 1 of original townsite of Crookston.

JOHN L. HANSON.

That two story building situated on lot 12, block 6, of Fletcher & Houston's addition to Crookston.

O. C. ERICKSON & J. ROISKE.

That one story building situated on lot— Block 3 of Fletcher & Houston's addition to Crookston.

CHRIST C. HOCK

That two story building situated on lot 3, block 4 of Fletcher & Houston's addition to Crookston.

A. K. AUSTIN & Co.

That two story building situated on lot 2, block 6 of Fletcher and Houston's addition to Crookston.

R. C. BURKHARDT

That building situated on lot 12 block 15 original townsite of Crookston.

MARTIN JOHNSON.

That two story building situated on lot 16, block 5 of Fletcher & Houston's addition to Crookston.

FOURNET & YVERNAULT.

That one story building situated on lots 10, 11 and 12, block 5, of Fletcher & Houston's addition to Crookston.

JOHN W. O'BRIEN.

That one and a half story frame building situated on lot 6, block 5, Fletcher & Houston's addition to Crookston.

ALDERMAN & SYLVESTER.

That two story frame building situated on lot 2, block 5, of Fletche & Houston's addition to Crookston. They also makes application for license to use one pool table.

Said applications will be heard and determined by said City Council of the City of Crookston, at the City Hall, in the City Council Chamber, in said City of Crookston, in Polk County, Minn., on Thursday the 28th day of June 1888, at 8 o'clock p. m.

{SEAL} Witness my hand and seal of said city this 13th day of June A. D. 1888.

JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk.

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TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:50 p. m.	St. Paul	7:00 a. m
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:55 "
3:45 "	Duluth	7:45 "
8:40 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:03 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m.
2:34 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:37 "	Fertile	6:33 "
4:00 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:35 "	Red Lake Falls, { Depart Arrive	5:30 " 6:10 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:29 "
5:36 "	Buffington	4:30 "
5:44 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:21 " Ar. 6:45 " De.	Grand Forks { Le. Ar.	1:35 " 1:20 "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:05 "
7:27 "	Mekinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Beans	2:37 "
7:31 "	Gilby	2:28 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:35 "	Grafton	1:28 "
7:33 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:45 "	Arrive...Pembina...Depart	11:35 a m

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Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

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FRANK IVES,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

AND

Solicitor of Patents and Pensions,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Having special arrangements with one of the most reputable and responsible firms of Patent Lawyers in Washington, I can offer better inducements to inventors than can be secured elsewhere, and absolute certainty against "leakage" of valuable facts pertaining to business entrusted to my care.

First National Bank

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SURPLUS, - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security.

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

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Chas. E. Sawyer.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JUNE 14.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

Probabilities of Coffee Culture in the United States.

In an article on Coffee Culture in India in the American Agriculturist for June, Rev. A. Norton, Cent. Provinces, India, says: Coffee is grown without irrigation all over the highlands of South India, at an elevation from 2,500 to 3,500 feet adove sea level. It is in these localities where all the large plantations are found. By setting out the trees in the shade, and irrigating during the hot seasons, they can be grown in gardens anywhere in India, except in those sections where the frosts are too severe for it.

In regions like India and Southern California, where there is a long dry season, it is best to transplant the coffee plants six inches apart in nursery rows two feet apart, where they can be conveniently irrigated twice a week. The nursery ground should be enriched and prepared as thoroughly before setting out the plants as if for a bed of cauliflowers or early cabbage. After one year the trees may be transplanted to their permanent places. The ground cannot be too rich for them, but it must be well drained, either naturally or artificially, hence a side hill is a favorable location. The coffee tree thrives much better in the shade than in the open ground, and in the northern hemisphere the north rather than the south side of the hill should be chosen While the coffee tree in semi-tropical regions, near the frost line, gives a lighter yield than in equatorial locations, yet the semi-tropical gives coffee of a superior aroma and quality. The quality depends to a considerable extent, on the process of curing. In order to get the best quality, the berries when ripe should be picked and spread on racks in the shade; after fifteen days the drying of the pulp may be finished in the sunshine, and then the dry husk pounded off. This is said to be the method employed by the Arabs at Mocha. It pays in small gardens, but on large plantations it is impracticable, on account of the large quantities of berries to be pulped in a short time. It is highly improbable that coffee can be grown in the United States with profit, because the manual labor required in weeding, picking etc. can be obtained so much cheaper in other lands with a more congenial climate for it, and because in these days of cheap and rapid transport a commodity like coffee, not easily damaged can be so readily shipped to all competing markets. Yet, it being a shrub easily raised and soon brought to fruitage, with its bright green leaves, its snowy white blossom and cherry-like berries, it ought to find a place in shady nooks in gardens generally, in Southern California, Florida, and the other extreme Southern States, where it would win its way even as an ornamental tree, and be not altogether profitless.

The various charitable institutions of the State located at Faribault—the School for the Deaf and Dumb, the Blind and the Feeble Minded—will make elaborate displays in the Minneapolis Exposition. The perfection attained by these who possess but a portion of the natural endowments of human-kind is wonderful. The artistic work done in the Imbecile School would do credit to the most experienced workman.

Railroad Managers and Employes.

St. Paul Dispatch.

A very valuable article on railroad administration appears in the current number of the Forum, written by Arthur T. Hadley, entitled "Remedies for Railway Troubles." Prof. Hadley differs from all other prominent American publicists in his presentation of the various phases of the railroad question, especially in the particular that he has shown the ability to regard his subject from a point of view other than that which presents itself to the railroad officials themselves. He entertains strong convictions on this great subject and he has the courage of his convictions, no matter in whose favor they may be.

The present article is addressed to the work of suggesting remedies for the disputes between railroad officers and railroad employes about wages and organization. He dismisses successively the remedies which the employes themselves seek to apply, of taking the administration of the roads into their own control, of compulsory arbitration, and of profit sharing. The first remedy is nothing more nor less than communism, the second wholly impracticable and the third difficult if not impossible of application under existing conditions.

The remedy which suggests itself to the mind of the writer is the one about which least has been written or said and the very simplicity of which excludes it from general consideration. He finds in the disposition of the railroad employer to regard his employes as so many animated machines, standing at his hand simply for use in his attempt to pile up millions of wealth, the fundamental and paramount difficulty. So long as the workman is able to do a day's work, it matters not to the road what happens after. Once the man's wages are paid—and the lower the wages the cheaper the machine—there is no reason for further regard of his personality. He may be here today, somewhere else tomorrow. There are thousands like him, eager to get employment on the same terms, or even on terms more favorable to the road. Except the few men in his immediate vicinity or at the heads of the various departments, the man in charge knows no employes, neither does he seek to know them. Whether they are married or single, moral or immoral in their habits, where they came from, how long in his service—all these are questions which never touch him, no more than do like questions affecting their own employes touch two out of a thousand American employers.

The creation of a feeling among employes of permanance and loyalty in the railroad service; the selection as the heads of departments of men with human hearts in their bodies—"leaders, not of dollars, but of men"—the spread among the men of the conviction that they are something more than mere clods of earth to be used to-day and abused to-morrow, that their services are appreciated and liable to win for them promotion; and the feeling that their employment offers them the facilities for guarding their families against destitution in the case of their sudden taking off—these are some of the prime requirements to the peaceful as well as profitable administration of railroads which Prof. Hadley lays down.

The public will not suffer the continued interference with their right to continuous service which flows from the constant wrangling and turmoil which goes on between railroad managers and railroad employes. They see the only certain remedy in state ownership of the roads if railroad managers are unable to fulfill all the conditions and requirements of complete and unbroken public transportation.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Going West.

The general interest that has been taken in the opening of the Montana Indian Reservations is shown by the large numbers of people who have already gone to Great Falls to investigate the mineral and agricultural resources of that wonderful country. The low excursion rate announced by C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, makes the expense of exploring this country merely nominal, and will undoubtedly result in a still larger number following. [4-11]

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

But very few people are aware of the amount of adulteration there is in the different lines of food products. Sugars, jellies, butter and cheese are all liable to adulteration when brought from eastern markets. When in want of a pure article of cheese, call on Hartshorn, Hurlbut & Co. or B. Clements and ask for Hallock cheese which is warranted absolutely pure and full cream stock. By so doing you secure a good article while you encourage home manufacture.

Elias Steenerson has engaged desk room with Christianson Bros., and is now prepared to write insurance in the old reliable Continental Company. This company will insure against losses by fire lightning and cyclones. Mr. Steenerson is the only agent for this old reliable company in Polk and Norman counties and if any other should attempt to represent this company set him down as an impostor and do not deal. Call at Christianson Bros., and consult with Elias. [5-8]

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

Half Fare Excursion.

We take special pleasure in calling attention to the excursions to points in Minnesota & Dakota via the St. Paul Minneapolis and Manitoba R'y, from St. Paul or Minneapolis and points South and East which have been announced, leaving St. Paul May 9 and 23 and June 6 and 20, and points South one day earlier, when tickets are to be sold at the low rate of one fare for the round trip. These tickets will be limited to thirty days from date of issue, good ten days going and five for return with stop over within limits. This will enable friends or intending settlers to visit this country during the early spring and summer, at a very small cost. Further particulars can be obtained by addressing

C. H. WARREN,

[2-tf] Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. Paul,

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Insurance.

Did you say? Try the old Continental for fire, cyclone or any thing else liable to happen. Remember the Continental is one of the most solid companies in existence and Elias Steenerson is the only agent in Polk and Norman Counties. Office with Christianson Bros, Robert St. [6-8]

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person

1878. 1888.

Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Pries very Low. Farmers' ProduceTaken in Exchange.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 24th, 1888, viz: SVEN JOHNSON WALLESATER, H. E., No. 5,979, for the sw¼ S. 27, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peder S. Skandson, Helge N. Fosso, Iver T. Nordheim and A. Olson Laache, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 24th, 1888, viz: OLE S. VALLESATER, H. E., No. 5,592, for the e½ nw¼ sw¼ nw¼ and ne¼ sw¼ S. 23, T. 148, R. 41. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Christoffer Johnson, Niles S. Staal, Iver T. Nordheim and Jacob Hall, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 24th, 1888, viz: JOHN SVENDSON WALLESATER, H. E., No. 5,415, for the n½ ne¼ se¼ ne¼ S. 23 and nw¼ nw¼ S. 25, T. 148, R. 41. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: A. Olson Laache, Christoffer Johnson and Jacob Hall, of Maple Bay, Jorgen O. Runel of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 20th, 1888, viz: EDGAR J. HASELTINE, H. E., No. 5,433, for the se¼ S. 18, T. 152, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Timothy Biever, John Schantize, George Millot and John Soentrey, all of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 18th, 1888, viz: HALVOR A. RAMBUG, H. E., No. 5,340, for the n½ se¼, sw¼ se¼ and se¼ ne¼ S. 17, T. 148, 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans C. H. Wik, Julius A. Aaseby, Albert Olson and Jorgen G. Moen, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 13th, 1888, viz: JOHN O. GULBRANSON, H. E., No. 5,501, for the ne¼ nw¼, nw¼ ne¼ S. 30, se¼ sw¼ and sw¼ se¼ S. 19, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ole Jacobson, Jorgen O. Nordal, Charles J. Anderson and Andrew C. Anderson, all of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 10th, 1888, viz: ELIAS G. GUSTAFSON, H. E., No. 5,582, for the w½ sw¼, se¼ sw¼ and sw¼ se¼ S. 20, T. 148, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: H. C. Tatro and Wm. A. Tatro, of Woodside, Ole O. Svendsrud Iver N. Moen, of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 10th, 1888, viz: JOSEPH L. COWDEN H. E., No. 7,810, for the ne¼ S. 12, T. 153, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: M. W. Crocker, Gomer Evans, J. M. Palmer and W. M. Campion, all of Angus, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 21st, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by D. L. Kelly against Frank Youngquest the heirs of deceased for abandoning Homestead Entry No. 10,679, dated Oct. 15th 1884, upon the w½ ne¼ ne¼ ne¼ Sec. 21, and nw¼ nw¼ Sec. 22, T. 149, n. R. 42, w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry: the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 1st day of August 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[6-11] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 26th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on July 5th, 1888, viz: JOHN E. VAN TUYL, H. E., No. 7,425, for the e½ ne¼ S. 34, nw¼ nw¼ S. 35 and sw¼ sw¼ S. 26, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Albert D. Tice, Dexter D. Overhoalt, Stephen N. Snodeker and George W. Tice, all of Mentor, P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[6-11] H. H. DICKMNAN Register.

DR. M. WATTS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

Notice to Creditors.

[First publication May 24th, 1888.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.
In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Hartwik K. K. Hendrickson deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Hartwik K. K. Hendrickson, late of the County of Polk, deceased, that the Judge of Probate Court of said county will hear, examine, and adjust claims and demands against said estate, at his office in Crookston, in said county, on the first Monday of August, September and October 1888; and that six months from the 1st day of June 1888, have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims.

Dated this 16th day of May A. D. 1888.

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

Peder M. Henricks Administrator of the estate of Hartwik K. K. Hendrickson, deceased.

[5-8]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication May 10th 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Joseph Fortin, mortgagor, to Mrs. Mary A. Allen, mortgagee, dated the 7th day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 7th day of June A. D. 1882, at four o'clock p. m., in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 430, 431 and 432 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred forty 60-100 dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. There is due on said mortgage the further sum of twenty-five 40-100 dollars for taxes paid as by said mortgage provided.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, or by his duly appointed deputy, on Friday the 22d day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-eight at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The south half of the northeast quarter (s½ ne¼) and also lots one and two (1 and 2) of Section three (3,) all in Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north of Range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred fifty-nine 33-100 (159 33-100) acres, according to the government survey thereof.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., this 3d day of May 1888.

MRS. MARY A. ALLEN,
Mortgagee.

A. A. Miller, Att'y for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

[3-9]

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIG. OF THE BIG INJU.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTH-WEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

THE PERKINS WIND MILL.

BUY THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY.

It has been in constant use for 19 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a

WARRANTY

as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill, sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.

We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.

☞ AGENTS WANTED. ☜

Send for Catalogue, Circulars and Prices.
Address PERKINS WIND MILL & AX CO.
Mishawaka, Ind.

M. M. VAN DYKE,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINNESOTA

THE BEE HIVE!

Established in 1879.

HACK & GALLASCH

Invite Your Attention to Their New

SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK

OF EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS.

IN OUR GROCERY AND PROVISION DEPARTMENT

Will be found a Full and Complete Stock of Fresh and Reliable Goods which we can sell at the very Lowest Living rates. We point with pride to our CHINA DEPARTMENT and challenge any competitor to beat it. Goods delivered free to any part of the city. When in need of anything in our line call and see

HACK & GALLASCH. COR. MAIN & SECOND STS.

NEW FIRM.

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.

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Dealers in FARM MACHINERY,
TWINE, FINE BUGGIES,
CARRIAGES AND ROAD CARTS,
AT LOWEST PRICES.

N. W. agents for } Russell & Co's Massillon Engines, Separators and Saw Mills.

☞ Carload of JACKSON WAGONS, just received.

Thompson & Son's Plows and Breakers, Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines, New Model Walking, Gang and Sulkies, Only good gang sold. Minneapolis Steel Frame Binders, Minneapolis Mowers,

Twine at Lowest Prices. See us before you buy and save money. Main Street, sign of JACKSON WAGON.

NOW READY with a Larger and More complete stock than ever of

NEW AND FASHIONABLE

SPRING MILLINERY

Direct from New York and Chicago.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs,

Invites a call from the Ladies of Crookston and vicinity. Call and examine goods and get prices.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs, - - Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

THE RED BARN.

LANCASTER & SKINNER, Prop's,

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLES

FIRST-CLASS LIVERY

With or without driver. Horses sold on commission; also boarded at reasonable rates.

East side of Main street, near Fourth street,

Crookston, - - Minnesota

D. H. BATES,

DEALER IN

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,

CARMAN, - - - MINN

Butter Getting Better.

Western Rural and American Stockman: Ten years ago there was no such general demand for practically gilt edge butter that there is now. And while it is true that very many who make the demand cannot distinguish good butter from bad, unless it is very bad, many are fair judges, and their number is increasing all the time. And a demand always creates a supply. For a long time improvement in butter making was confined to professional butter makers, to factories, enthusiasts, experimenters and fancy dairies. But the spirit of improvement, the spirit of progress, has spread wonderfully, though truth compels us to confess that there are dairies which it has not. But it will reach all for two or three reasons. One reason why it will, is that the manufacturers of improved dairy implements and machinery are enterprising, and they will force their improvements upon the attention of butter makers. In doing this they become instructors for they must explain the whys and wherefores. In the absence of schools in which dairy methods might be taught, there is no better way of giving instruction in the principles of improved dairying than through the agents of our creameries, and other dairy implements; and those who may think that the importunities of those people are a considerable nuisance, may get some satisfaction from the thought that they are getting some knowledge from them. It is true that such instruction may be a co-mingling of truth with error to some extent as it will be colored, in many instances, by the sole desire to sell, but the grains of truth, always valuable, can be sifted from the error in actual practice.

There are many, however, who do not wait for instruction from such a source. They know that the dairy is advancing in methods and importance, and they are anxious to know upon what principles it is doing it. Therefore they become students of dairy literature, observers of dairy experiments, and witnesses of the workings of dairy machinery. At fairs, the dairy department is the place where they spend most of their time, and they make inquiry as to new methods which they see noticed in the press and as to new implements which they see advertised. Thus they become posted and the butter which they make becomes better. Gradually, therefore, our stock of good butter increases, but the consumption keeps pace with the supply, and will continue to do so. Our home consumption is steadily on the increase, because our population is steadily on the increase, and because, too, there is more and more butter annually consumed per capita. It perhaps would be difficult for the native American to increase his individual consumption of butter, for he maintains, as a rule, the maximum from the beginning to the end. But it is a fact that the tendency among our foreign population is toward a larger and larger consumption of everything. They imitate the natives in eating to a large degree, and usually having more money here to indulge their tastes than they had in their native home, they indulge them to the fullest extent. There is promise, therefore, of a constantly growing demand at home for the products of the dairy, and foreign markets are open to us, though they have been greatly injured by the dishonesty and greed of American adulterers.

Sweet and Sour Cream.

Western Rural and American Stockman: Which is best for churning, all things considered, sweet cream or sour? asks a correspondent. Sour, we reply. Creamery butter is made from cream but slightly soured, as compared with that usually used for dairy butter; and to our taste, well made dairy butter is the best butter that was ever made. But it is believed that more butter can be made from sour than from sweet cream. In a report of an address, in an English paper, the speaker is made to say that if they had two dairies of fifty cows each, in one of which they churned from the sweet cream and in the other from sour cream, a strict record would show much larger profit in favor of the sour cream. It was well known that the Danes artificially soured their cream. They were wise because they obtained a better yield. A friend of his, a Dane, now a chemist in Sweden at one of the colleges, had made a series of experiments in proof of this, but they had done the same in Canada. They churned with different creams, No. 1 was sweet and No. 6 was sour, the intermediate samples being more or less sour in proportion. The result was that No. 1 gave five and one-fourth per cent of butter in the buttermilk; No. 3, three and one-half pounds; No. 4, two and one-half pounds; No. 5, one pound; and No. 6, three-fourths pound. Sour cream churned better and it mixed better than partly sweet and partly sour, which entailed great loss. Nevertheless, the Danes were wrong in one particular—they washed their butter in the buttermilk and not in cold water, thus enclosing much casein or curd, and that it was which prevented their butter from preserving a fine flavor.

Go West.

No portion of the United States today offers as many opportunities for making money as can be found at Great Falls, Mont., and on the reservation just opened, in business, mining, stock-raising or farming. Rates, maps and particulars will be furnished by C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. P. M. & M. Ry, St. Paul, Minn. [4-11]

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JUNE 21, 1888. NO. 9

Polk County Journal,

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES;

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SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch....	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch......	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches...	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches...	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches...	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches...	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
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FROM ST. PAUL No. 3 daily	Miles.	STATIONS.	TO ST. PAUL, No 4 d'ly
8:30 p. m.	0	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:50 a. m.
9:10 p. m.	11	...Minneapolis....	6:25 "
10:15 a. m.	296	......Crookston	5:25 p. m.

No. 3. Through sleeper to Fergus Falls, Crookston and Winnipeg.

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The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.
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Very Satifactory.

Republicans in St. Paul are pleased With the Selection of Senator Comstock for Congress in the Fifth—Political Gossip.

Pioneer Press.

The selection by the Fifth district Convention of Hon. S. G. Comstock was discussed by some of the politicians of St. Paul and the very few who gathered at the hotels yesterday. All of the Republicans were pleased over the selection, and declare that Mr. Comstock is an able man and will be a credit to the district in Congress. The Democrats have not the least hope of defeating him, and the only thing they bring against him is that his views on the tariff donot coincide with those of Knute Nelson or the people of the district Mr. Comstock's idea of the tariff, as explained by himself some weeks since, was that he believed the stand taken by the Pioneer Press for a moderate and judicious revision of the tariff suited him exactly. He believes in tariff reform, and will work to that end when in congress. One Republican expressed himself on the subject by saying that the Republicans of the Fifth district, with so many good men in the field, could not have made a mistake.

A Model Convention.

Pioneer Press.

That was a model convention at St. Cloud. It fought over the congressional nominations for two days and through forty-five ballots with unfailing good nature and exceptional fairness, and hailed the final success of the strongest candidate with a sincere and generous unanimity rare, if not unparalleled, in the history of nominating conventions. The Fifth district has set a notable example, not only for the rest of the state, but for the whole Union. Every candidate and delegate in the convention has won honor for himself, his followers and his party. The good temper of the defeated emulates the generosity of the victors. The Fifth district has taught the Republican party everywhere how to win victories. The speeches of the candidates, successful and defeated, should be scattered as campaign documents through every congressional district in Minnesota. The reports of the convention should be read and carefully digested by every Republican politician in the First and Third districts, which were turned over to the Democracy last year by fatal indulgence in the contrary spirit to that which controlled the St. Cloud convention. There have been plenty of indications this year that the spirit that lost these two districts to the Republicans two years ago is not dead, and that the mistakes of the last campaign may easily be repeated. The Fifth district convention is once an admonition and an exhortation to the Republicans of the First and Third; at once a beacon light and a guide post. They will do well to heed its lesson and follow its guidance. That way lies victory. Good temper and fairness in party contests and sincerity and harmony in the acceptance of their results are the most vital elements of party strength. The hope may be cherished, by the way, that the lesson of St. Cloud will not be entirely lost upon the Republican state convention.

The dimly foreshadowed, if not actually expected, is what happened at St. Cloud. Judge Stearns' strength went to pieces, while Mr. Comstock steadily gained through the morning session, the other three substantially holding their own. After adjournment Mr. Buckman's strength went to Comstock, and was followed by two or three of Barto's supporters, giving him fifty votes and the nomination on the forty-fifth ballot. The convention has done wisely. Not only is Mr. Comstock the close personal and political representative and natural successor of Knute Nelson, whose popularity in the Fifth district was never so distinctly apparent as in this convention, but he combines many elements of strength and fitness in his own person; large experience in public life, positive views on public issues, conservative judgment and an untainted reputation. It is no reflection on the other candidates to say that Mr. Comstock is a singularly fit and worthy successor to the Minnesota member who has acquired a wider national reputation and given the state more prominence in Congres than any other who has sat in the house of representatives since his election.

These Are Their Principles.

St. Paul Dispatch: In order that there shall be no doubt whatever as to what is involved in a candidaiy for governor when made in accordance with the demands of the State Farmer's Alliance, we have been at some pains to reproduce here the essential points of all declarations of principles on which, according to the executive committee of that body, such a candidacy must be conducted. We commend them more especially to the careful attention of Mr. Albert Scheffer, who is the accepted champion and exponent of these doctrines.

The platform manifesto adopted recently by the executive committee of the Alliance at which Mr. Scheffer was indorsed, opens by commending to "the careful consideration" of the public, the declaration of rights adopted February 26, 1886, and the address and resolutions adopted February 2, 1888. Of this platform itself and the address which accompanied it we shall speak farther on. For the present we shall lay before our readers the substance of the former declarations which have been included in this platform. Those of the resolutions of Februry 25, 1886, that have any bearing at all on the coming gubernatorial contest, are those which delare that the Republican party is responsible for failing to remedy existing evils while it has been in power, and declaring that there are in Minnesota only two parties, the people and their plunderers—and the only issue: "Shall the people keep the fruits of their own industry, or shall the thieves carry them away?" These resolutions wind up with the following unique production of Farmer Donnelly aimed at his old-time foe, "Jim Hill."

Resolved, That we set forth this declaration of principles, not as suppliants at the feet of power, but as free men demanding their rights. We ask justice not charity. It is adding insult to injury for any man to plunder a community of millions of dollars annually, and then seek to balance the account with a few beggarly pigs and homeless bulls.

The principal resolutions adopted at the meeting of Feb. 2 last, were those which declared the official action of the railroad commisioners to be unsatisfactory, as having done little or nothing toward relieving the agricultural classes of their burdens, and calling upon these officials "to at once issue orders to reduce very largely the rates on transportation on farm productions, and if the railroads refuse to obey the same, to commence proceedings at once to vacate their charters." In addition the following was also adopted:

We demand that the existing rates on railroads in this state be so adjusted that at least $8,000,000 of the money now annually wrung from the people of the state to pay interest on fictitious stock be left in the hands of the producers.

We have already discussed sufficiently for all purposes the latest declaration of principles of this body, adopted at the time its executive committee placed Mr. Schefler in nomination. The address which accompanied that platform is, however, a sufficiently unique affair to merit a somewhat extended quotation. It characterizes better than we can the men and the influences which are behind this movement, and informs conservative people who have large business interests to protect what may come to them in the event of Messieurs, the agricultural politicians being allowed to work their will. The "purer than thou" sentiment which attends all such movements will be found especially noticeble.

Here are some of the sentiments of that address:

"Officers, instead of enforcing the law, become hungry politicians, office-seekers and jobbers, who would barter away their birthright for a mess of pottage. The people of the state are subjects of a cruel, relentless system of robbery that forces them to pay exorbitant prices for all they buy and deprives them of a free market for what they sell. Unjust discriminations against persons and places is practiced with impunity. Laws enacted to protect the people, are a dead letter, or perverted, or made of no effect. Laws are framed and passed in favor of monopoliste. Corruption reigns in high places. All over the country there are hirelings at work to perpetuate this power, cunning knaves talking party prejudice to hide their own sins and lead the people to the polls like sheep to the slaughter."

These declarations are all worthy of careful examination. While every business man throughout the state who reads them will readily distinguish their true drift and significance, it remains to be pointed out that any Republican who gives them his sanction or approval at once condemns his party as unworthy of any share of popular favor. If Republicans in convention assembled a few months hence see fit to adopt them or their advocates as indicative of party policy or party choice it will first be found necessary to disband their party organization and publicly declare that its influence upon the public life of this state and upon the prosperity of the people has been pernicious to the last degree.

An Insult to Old Soldiers.

Duluth Daily Tribune.

Senator Ingalls calls attention to the contempt with which the civil service commission has treated that clause of the law which provides that, everthing else being equal, preference shall be given to honorably discharged soldiers in making appointments.

Mr. Ingalls shows how the civil service commissioners, appointed and controlled by Mr. Cleveland, have disposed of this statute. They have done so by restricting applications for appointment in the departments to men not over forty years of age. They have arbitrarily, and in the face of this generous statute, adopted a rule shutting out all applicants over forty years of age. As the war closed twenty-three years ago, Senator Ingalls very pithily says that every soldier who was above the age of seventeen years at the close of the war is, by this rule, disqualified for appointment in the civil service.

Step by step the rights and privileges, the honors and rewards of the brave and patriotic men who marched to the music of the union, are being ignored and surrendered, while the highest offices and the most honorable positions both at foreign courts and at home are given to those who distinguished themselves in an attempt to destroy the union of the states.

In the face of this official record, the admirers of Mr. Cleveland have the audacity to quote the words, "public office is a public trust."

This open defiance of law, this high-handed outrage upon justice and patriotism by these cretures of Cleveland, is enough to bring the blush of shame to the cheek of even the "Widdow McGinnis' pig."

Marion Harland's Opinion of Baking Powders.

Our readers have doubtless noticed the numerous discussions by the scientists and hygienists as to the relative value of the various baking powders. A careful sifting of the evidence leaves no doubt as to the superiority of the Royal Baking Powder in purity, wholesomeness and strength, from a scientific standpoint. An opinion, however, that will weigh heavier than any other with our practical house-keepers, is that given by Marian Harland, the best known and most popular of American writers upon matters pertaining to the science of domestic economy, of housekeeping, and home cooking. In a recent letter to the Philadelphia Ladies Home Journal, this writer says:

"I regard the Royal Baking Powder as the best manufactured and in the market, so far as I have any experience in the use of such compounds. Since the introduction of it into my kitchen, three years ago, I have used no other in making biscuits, cakes, etc., and have entirely discarded for such purposes, the home-made combination of one-third soda, two-thirds cream of tartar.

"Every box has been in perfect condition when it came into my hands, and the contents have given complete satisfaction. It is an act of simple justice, and also a pleasure, to recommend it unqualifiedly to American housewives.

Marion Harland.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 30, 1887."

For the past two years the Exposition at Minneapolis has had strong musical features. The Mexican Band the first year created a sensation which was followed last by bringing Liberati's great band from New York. This season the management have made a contract with the most celebrated band in the country, that of the 7th Regiment, New York's crack military organization, and the opening day at the Exposition, August 22d, will see Sig. Cappa in his place as conductor, at the head of 50 eminent soloists and instrumentalists. Sig. Cappa has been at the head of the 7th Regiment band ever since he left the Thomas Orchestra ten years ago, and is probably the best known band leader in the world. He has been decorated by almost every European monarch, and medaled by friends and admirers in the East until his massive chest has grown too small to allow of his wearing all the jeweled evidences of his popularity and skill. The King of Italy has made him Chevalier of the first-class of the Royal Order of Merit. It is of this decoration from the King of his native country in the array of which he served his first term of enlistment that he is the most proud.

The Profits of Farming.

Correspondence of Country Gentleman.

In this part of the country, the land is good enough for all farming purposes, it is easily tilled, the climate is healthful, water is plentiful—four conditions exceedingly favorable to the business of farming—yet farmers generally are not making money beyond what is necessary for a very careful close way of living, although there are some who are getting rich. Five farmers will say to you: "There is nothing in farming any more; prices are so low that we can barely make a living at it." The sixth one will say: "Farming is a safe business, and as profitable as any kind of productive industry with which I am acquainted. The prices of some farm products are low, but on the average they are fairly renumerative; And on the other hand, clothing and groceries are low in price, which helps out on the profit side."

This is no fable or allegory—it is actual fact, but no new thing. If wheat were worth $2, corn $1, wool 60 cents, and other products proportionately high, there would still be about as many farmers who would barely fetch things around at the years end, as now—not a dollar laid by, pocket books empty and business credit none of the best. Why is this? It is from lack of business habits, lack of business tact and management, or from trying to run some other business in connection with farming. A farmer in this neighborhood, at the beginning of the war in 1861, owned 600 acres of splendid land, with living water running through it; he owed but little, and had two sons large enough to do farm work. After the war began, there was a brisk demand for beef. He thought he saw money in buying and shipping cattle—a fatal illusion. He sold a part of his farm and went into the cattle trade, leaving the boys and hired man to run the farm. After a year or two, the oldest boy was needed in the cattle busines. To-day, strangers own these broad, fertile acres, and the former owner is homeless. How did that happen, do you ask? Why, he undertook a business that he knew nothing about—an outside speculation—and neglected his farm which he knew how to manage, which required all his time, all his business ability, all his care and watchfulness, all his skill and tact as a producer and financier, all steadiness of purpose of the sturdy mariner who at the wheel takes his ship through the Narrows safely in a storm. Speculation ruined him. The notion that there is some easier way to make money than by digging it out of the soil often gets away with farmers, and when a farmer's mind is filled with any such fancy, no matter what direction it may lead him, his fate is sealed.

I know another young man in this township who married and lived on a beautiful fertile farm—not a foot of waste land upon it. He was industrious and made money, built a fine residence and barns, and as he went along to prosperity was rearing three or four boys. Then the inventive genious of the age began to bring into the world of industry those wonders, the reaper, the mower, the threshers and other horse machinery, and the makers wanted agents. This man was drawn into the current that was sweeping over the country. Of course, the farm thereafter received but small share of his time or attention. He lost his farm and soon after died himself. His widow works by the day or week. Speculation ruined them also.

A man must stick to his regular business. If farmer, he must be a farmer altogether; if a merchant, a merchant altogether. Let speculators make their hundreds or their thousands in a day or year, stick to your regular trade or occupation, never looking to the right or left. You understand that, and it demands of you your best talents, for there is always a chance to do better every year that flies over your head. There is no profession or business that calls for more business tact than farming. With all the varied elements with which the farmer has to do, if he does not give it his undivided attention, how can he succeed? He cannot. "Well, it is so slow and toilsome!" some one will say. So is merchandising, so are mechanical pursuits, the ministry and legal professions. The height to competency, greatness or honor is not reached at a bound, but by slow and toilsome stages. There are no difficulties which diligence and assiduity will not overcome.

To succeed in the business of farming, one must have good business habits—industry, frugality, close application, knowledge of his soil, of the diseases of animals, and of the conditions of the markets of the country. He should have a regular system of crop following crop—keeping his land in good heart. He must spend a good deal of time on his farm, and very little of it in town. Napoleon, when on a campaign, would often spend days without undressing, riding from point to point, dictating dispatches, examining maps, etc. So let the farmer become wholly interested in his farm duties, and he will scarcely find time, or be inclined to engage in the outside cares which a hazardous speculation always incurs. A forty acre farm, well managed, is a better and safer trust than an investment in any of the tempting speculations or easy money-making schemes within the reach of limited cash resources.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.

HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.

☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.

NO DELAY! NO BONUS!

Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.

STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN.

C. H. SAAKE,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler.

I HAVE NOW IN MY Store the Largest, Best and Cheapest stock of
JEWELRY,
CLOCKS,
SILVERWARE
ever offered at retail. There is positively no store in Crookston that can compare with my magnificent line of Goods.

NO BANKRUPT STOCK,

No goods tarnished by snare or deceit, but Honest Goods, bought direct from the best manufacturers, with clean, solid cash. Do not forget name and place!

C. H. SAAKE, Main Street, Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD

Wagons and Buggies

FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

NO SNIDE OR BANKRUPT STOCK,
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

McKINNON BRO'S,

McKinnon Block, - - - - - - - - - - - Main Street.

THE CROOKSTON AUCTION AND COMMISSION STORE.

SECOND HAND GOODS of all kinds Bought and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders Solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS

And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BERTHIAUM AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,
BROADWAY, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.,
Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

THE OFFICE OF COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS WIL BE OPEN EVERY SATURDAY.

RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.
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A. C. WILKINSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
(Successor to N. A. Wilkinson,)
Room 5, Burnet Block } Crookston, Minn.

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the Univer sity of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-aw,
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON,

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JUNE 21.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

Les McDonald went to Minneapolis last week.

The saw mill resumed work again on Monday.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard, 66 cents, with a weak market.

Geo. McManus went to Angus on Wednesday on business connected with the firm.

Are you going anywhere July 4th? If so do not forget the low rates via the Manitoba line.

G. D. Francis shows some excellent work in photography. His flood scenes are worth looking at.

Everybody is pleased with the nomination—i. e. everybody who desires to see brains come to the front.

It looks as if every one was planning a holiday on the 4th of July. The low rates announced by the St. P., M. & M. Ry. will influence a great deal of travel.

Huggard, Larsen & Co., are snugly ensconsed in their new quarters at the corner of Broadway and Robert and they do say it is the boss stand. Call and see them.

The Grand Central hotel at St. Cloud is the boss place to put at. Mine host Haywood took lots of pains to please the boys and made hosts of friends among the delegates.

W. H. Davy says it was owing to the "agricultural proclivities" of his supporters that brought the nomination to Comstock. Said he felt happy and confident as long as the White cow was Nye.

Coroner Shephard was summoned to East Grand Forks on Wednesday to attend a case of drowning—probably that of Clark, who was drowned on Sunday while attempting to swim the Red Lake River on a bet.

Excursion July t4h. Do not forget the St. P., M. & M. Ry. has made some very low rates. Tickets to be sold July 2d, 3d and 4th, good, returning, until the 5th, inclusive. For further particulars see ticket agent.

Mrs. A. McKinnon and her sister Miss McDonald were intending to start for a visit to the old home in Canada on Tuesday but on Monday Mrs. McKinnon was taken down with measles which interferes with the program somewhat.

T. K. Torgerson, deputy revenue collector, was in the city early this week. Speaking of Mr. Comstock's nomination he said that he had known him for several years and knew him to be an honest, upright and honorable man, one of the hard workers in the legislature. He says Mr. Comstock's election is sure.

Mrs. Burgess, the lady referred to last week as suffering from blood poisoning was obliged to suffer amputation of the arm on Friday last. At last accounts she was doing nicely. On Monday evening conductor Copeland circulated a subscription list and raised $50 in a short time. Mr. B. was living in the submerged district at the time of the flood and had to remove her on a cot to a higher latitude.

The Times is auxious to have Mr. Comstock defeated so that the Red Lake pine may be held out of the market another decade. The Times well knows that the democratic party in the Fifth district has not an eligible man for the position who could do as much to secure that pine as Mr. Comstock will be able to do—and yet the Times pretends to be for the people.

Even the Times man, (a democrat for revenue only,) indulges in slighting remarks against Mr. Comstock, hoping that some may be misled thereby. When the Times man gets to be as much of a man as the Hon. S. G. Comstock is he will be respectable. He soys Mr. C. is the foe to labor and the poor man! Mr. C. came to this country with the shovel brigade that graded the great Northern Pacific railroad and by dint of hard labor has built up a comfortable income, and his whole future depends upon the success of this country. If he was the man the Times depicts he would hardly associate with everybody as commonly as he does. No, the Times is wilfully mistaken. Mr. Comstock is one of the most common, everyday sort of men one can find in this Northwest occupying the exalted position that he does and all One needs to do to be satisfied upon that point is to become acquainted with him. In nominating O. B. Buckman, W. W. Hartley, called him "the only farmer before the convention;" Mr. Comstock is as much of a farmer as Mr. Buckman is, owning and having run a farm most of the time since he has been at Moorhead, but he did not urge this fact as a reason why he should go to Congress. He utterly disdains to use this or any subterfuge to obtain a seat in Congress, choosing, if he goes, to go simply and solely upon his merits as a plain, honest and capable man. The Times calls him a schemer. We defy the Times young man to prove one instance of the kind or to point out any dishonest, dishonorable act that S. G. Comstock ever did. If being born a poor boy, and, by dint of an honorable ambition and hard labor, working his way up to a lucrative practice be dishonorable then is Solomon G. Comstock guilty of the charge of being a schemer. Such schemers are all too few in this country. We could stand a great many more of them to advantage.

J. B. Berthiaume and wife go out to try the benefits of a few days on the lake.

J. E. O'Brien left for Chicago on Saturday evening to see the next president nominated.

Herman Wold was in from the Thirteen Towns this week. Reports everything flourishing out there.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Carey, and Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Rockwood started for Chicago on Saturday evening.

Hon. H. Steenerson went to Chicago on Saturday evening to nominate Walter Q. Gresham.

The German Emperor, who has been for a long time at the point of death, passed away on Friday last.

Joe Mathews has assumed the managment of the opera house and we predict that he will be popular.

Celebrate the Fourth of July by visiting your friends. The Manitoba road will sell excursion tickets at very low rates.

Remember the Clair Patee Comedy Co., next week. Tickets at the usual prices at the jewelry store of the Berthiaume Co.

Tickets for the Clair Patee Comedy Company on sale at the Berthiaume Jewelry Co.'s store on Robert Street. Secure seats early.

Mr. Edward Messelt and Miss Dorothea Mykkelsby, of Winger, were united for life by Judge C. O. Christianson on Monday evening, June 18th.

Fourth of July excursion rates will be put into effect, as usual, this season, and all having the time to take a holiday should avail themselves of the low rates offered by the Manitoba road.

Peter Becker had the misfortune to lose his ice house during the overflow. He had an immense quantity of ice and the loss will be a severe one to him. His residence also suffered from the flood.

Dr. A. Nelson was in from Fertile on Tuesday. Says he has been very busy during the past winter attending to his many patients but for a few days has had a little more leisure. The doctor is well known in eastern Polk and has a large practice.

A republican club was organized at Fertile last Saturday evening. K. Sandvig was elected president and Dr. A. Nelson vice president. A rousing old time was had, and the boys are determined to push things forward to victory.

M. W. Jenson was up from Garden on Tuesday. Says that ghastly hole in the road near the Rober Street bridge is an unmitigated nuisance which should be remedied at once. He reports that they have not had as much rain as we have and crops are looking splendidly.

We are told by a party in from the town of Knute that Uncle Daniel Cameron, who went to Tacoma a short time ago has returned, satisfied to remain. He says there are about six men to every one job and that a man to go there and succeed needs to stay away. We notice that most who go there are soon glad enough Ta-com-a-way.

Save your money, take a holiday and visit your friends on the 4th of July. The Manitoba road makes a rate of one and one-third fares for round trips in Minnesota, or for interstate trips between Minnesota and Dakota, and one fare for round trip locally in Dakota and Montana. No tickets being sold at these rates, however, for a greater distance than three hundred miles. Tickets will be sold July 2d, 3d and 4th, good returning till 5th, inclusive.

Sheriff Paulsrud informs THE JOURNAL of the death by drowning of two brothers named John and Ove Samuelson which sad event occured on Sunday, near the sheriff's farm in Hubbard. They were in bathing and circumstances indicate that one got beyond his depth and his brother, in attempting to rescue him perished in the attempt. The body of John was recovered about 3 p. m., Sunday and that of Ove at 12 m., on Monday. Both were young and unmarried.

D, Jacobus comes up smiling after the flood and says "it was not such an awful shower after all, and I am glad it was not for it kept me reasonably busy as it was. I put in a good fifty dollars more expense than I need to have done had I known how high the water would come." The water came up into the ash pit and within five inches of the fire box. The dam was not injured although it required sharp work to protect the ends. A levee was thrown up to protect Chase's Addition. Jake deserves great credit for his efforts to keep the protection intact during the flood and there was no time that he could not have turned on the full force of the river at any time if necessary.

That the democrats are aware that the republicans have put up one of our strongest and best men for Congress is evident from their frantic efforts to prejudice the farmers against Mr. Comstock by calling him "a railroad attorney," hoping thus to deceive men and cause them to vote against him. Whether they know or whether they do not know the fact that Mr. Comstock is not nor has he been for three or four years attorney for the Manitoba road, seems to matter little to the average democrat if he can make somebody believe it. But supposing for the sake of argument that he was an attorney for the road? Was not Mr. Nelson before him an attorney for the same road and has he not proved a most faithful public servant for all that? That he has ever been proves one thing that he is an excellent lawyer for the company will employ no other. Railroad companies never employ a stick as legal adviser and a lawyer must be of the very best timber to find employment with them. But the fact of the matter is the democrats know that Mr. Comstock is an able, honest man, a man who is liable to win the race hence anything they can say to deceive men they are very ready to say and the fact that it is a lie don't distress them in the least. But let them worry; the more they abuse him the more will his record appear and that is all that is necessary to convince any honest man of the honesty of his character.

Don't Forget

The Republican Club meeting this evening. Business of importance.

The Ever Glorious Fourth.

The work of raising funds for the Fourth expenses goes bravely on. On Monday afternoon $165 were subscribed in a very short time by one of the canvassers and no urging had to be done. Everybody seemed anxious to drop an X or a V into the hat, and at this rate a big old-fashioned time is fully assured. The Ada band has been secured, which assures good music. Everybody should contribute his mite to make the affair a grand success.

We Rejoice

In Mr. Comstock's nomination because he is a good man; because he is a strong man; because he is a safe man to tie to; because he will poll more than the full party strength, having many friends in the Prohibition and Democratic parties; because he is an honest, upright, earnest man, and a great worker, and last, but not least, because he feels that he owes a debt of gratitude to Polk County that will prompt his best efforts in our behalf when he is in Congress.

The Creamery.

Mr. E. M. Walsh has purchased the creamery building and fixtures and, with the help of an experienced butter maker, will commence operations this week. Now let the farmers take hold with him and the result will be an institution that will be a credit to our county and a great benefit to the farmers. Mr. Walsh is now in the field drumming up trade. We trust that all will appreciate the importance of this institution and help it all they can.

Newspaper Enterprise.

For enterprise in furnishing the news, and all of the news, the Minneapolis Evening Journal not only takes the cake, but the entire bakery. Mr. Comstock was nominated at St. Cloud on Wednesday, June 13th, at a few minutes past 3 o'clock; the speeches that followed lasted until 4, when the convention adjourned. After the writer had taken supper at the Grand Central, (about 7 p. m.) and was looking about for something to while away the tedium of waiting for the train, a newsboy came along with the Minneapolis Evening Journal, so we caught on and what was our surprise to find, not only the balloting complete, but a pithy summary of all of the speeches, together with a write-up of the successful man. The Journal had a better write-up of the affair than the St. Cloud Daily Times and was only a few minutes later than that paper. Think of that! A newspaper 70 miles from St. Cloud scooping the home sheet! Well, that Evening Journal always was a hustler, but it beat its own record that time.

The St. P., M. & M. Ry. comes to the front with their usual announcement of excursion rates for Fourth of July. See your agent for rates for your family.

Mrs. Laura G. Fixen, a noted temperance speaker, will lecture in the Baptist Church, Monday eve., June 25. Admittance free, collection taken. Go and hear her.

A copy of the "Morning Oregonian" was received at the Reading Room today. It is an eight-page daily published at Portland Oregon. Accompanying this copy, is an illustrated supplement describing Seattle, W. T..

The Clair Patee Comedy Company commence a week's engagement at the opera house on Monday evening, June 25th. This company is highly spoken of by many who have heard them and will doubtless please our theatre-going people.

The McIntyre & Heath Minstrel Co., that was to have appeared on Tuesday evening gave our place the go-by for some unexplained reason leaving manager Mathews out $10 or $15. Joe would like to get his eagle eye on the managment.

The attack on Gilman after the St. Cloud convention is entirely in the interest of the gubernatorial aspirants now in the field, but it will prove a boomerang that will hurt the authors if they don't look out. If they want to elect Charlie Gilman, they can't employ a better means.

John McLean welcomed the return of his father from Georgia on Monday. Mr. McLean has been in the real estate business down there, made considerable wealth but does not like the country just a little bit as a place to live; says they are all democrats down there but that he attempted to leaven the lump with a bit of republican leaven. He looks very much improved in health and is glad to get back to civilization once more. Says he has some property down there and thinks he will send John down to look after it by and by.

The Red Lake Falls Gazette pertinently asks how Mr. Comstock stands on the Red Lake pine question. We can assure the Gazette that Mr. Comstock stands pledged to use his utmost endeavor to throw that pine on the market at the earliest moment possible. Early in the canvass, but before much stir had been made, but after the Moorhead News had presented his name, we wrote asking him if he could help us if he should go to Congress. He replied that he considered that subject of vital interest, not only to us, but also to the balance of the Valley, and should he be selected, he would take great pleasure in doing all in his power to throw that pine upon the market. He said that he should feel highly honored should he be nominated but that he should leave that matter mostly in the hands of his friends feeling that to be so nominated would be far more satisfactory than to go in and make a scramble for it. Since the nomination Mr. Comstock has said: "I feel that I owe my nomination more to the action of Polk County than to any other one influence and the very best I can do for her will not be too much. Her interests shall be sacred in my eyes I assure you!" Mr. Comstock is a man fitted by a long legislative experience to accomplish much for his constituents, and an extensive acquaintance with the members of Congress makes him all the more fitted for the work. He is the choice of the Hon. Knute Nelson and a most worthy successor to a worthy man. Mr. Nelson has gained the reputation of being one of the hardest workers in Congress and our people will find that Mr. Comstock is not one whit behind him in this particular as well as in ability.

Queena.

Grand Forks Plaindealer: "One of the most fascina ting and vivid, yet withal pathetic, portrayals of every day life dramatized, was presented last evening at the opera house by the Clair Patee Co. to a fair sized audience, in a style sublimely grand. To criticise adversely last night's rendition of Queena is distant from our province. We could not, however fain might be our desire, as it was splendid—simply splendid—not a stick in the company. The emotional acting of Miss Edith Arnold and the droll quaint situations and vivacious humor of Willard Simms certainly merited the enthusiastic applause rendered them. O. E. Hallam made an excellent "Lord Walter Huntington" and Miss Mai Maysil as "Florence Nightingale Fletcher" elicited an outburst of merriment on her each "Yes, my lord."

Jim, the Penman," is the play for to-night.

Manager Drew deserves thanks for at last, favoring the citizens of Grand Forks with a first-class dramatic company. The house is thoroughly ventilated—any quantity of ice being brought into requisition—and a packed house is the inevitable to-night. Sinn Bro.'s orchestra is a valuable adjunct to the troupe." Will be in Crookston all of next week.

Court Proceedings.

(Continued.)

A. G. Daily vs. Red River & Lake of the Woods R. R. and the St. P., M. & M. R. R. Verdict for plaintiff in the sum of $25.

Town of Garfield vs. the D. & M. R. R. Co. Settled.

Thos. Johnson vs. same. Settled.

D. & M. R. R. vs. Thomas Johnson. Settled.

Fred Kreuger vs. A. S. Hanscom. Judgment for plff. for face of note with interest at 10 per cent.

E. B. Scribner and F. E. Scribner vs. H. M. Pierce. Answer withdrawn and judgment ordered for plffs. for amount claimed.

Rachel M. Davis vs. John Nicholson. Judgment for plff. for the possession of property without damages.

Wm. W. Roof vs. M. R. Brown. Dismissed by plaintiff without costs.

James B. Holmes vs. A. S. Henderson. Continued; plaintiff to reply in 20 days.

In the case of the State of Minnesota vs. Barney Wohl, the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty.

Court adjourned until July 16th.

Miss Minnie Milne reports 40 pupils enrolled on her school register.

Rev. Mr. Edwards preached in the Hammond school house last Sunday afternoon.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

W. C. Kelso and Judge Carruth are talking of a 900 to 1,000 mile spin on the festive bicycle this season.

Cowing holds the badge this week, won by scoring 18 out of 20. Morrisey and Laurence followed close after, each earning 17 birds.

The prohibitionists held a mass meeting last Thursday p. m., in Mc Kinnon's Hall, for the purpose of considering campaign prospects. It was voted to defer the preparation of a county ticket until some time in July. A lecture on the principles of prohibition was listened to by a fair sized audience, in the evening.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Prof. Cozy Norris, with his twenty-five trained dogs, held forth in the opera house, Friday and Saturday evenings. Most all the little folks, (and a good many of the big folks) in town, went to see Fritz, the King, tell the time from any watch shown him; John Sullivan climb the ladders in a variety of ways; Trix, the greyhound, perform his marvelous leaps; Punch & Judy walk the tight rope and other dogs perform other tricks too numerous to mention.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Wm. Roof was indicted by the Grand Jury for perjury, arrested, and to insure his appearance when wanted in court he was placed in the county jail. When the sheriff went after him there was no roof about the jail except the one on top and thus the lovers of sensational trials were cheated of a nasty feast. During the flood the balance of the roof went down the river to the Dakota side and we learn that the happy family are reunited in Fargo. Requiescat in paee.

Insure against cyclones. The Continental is the best company for your purpose. Elias Steenerson is sole agent for this time-tried and fire-tested company and invites his friends to call and see whatlhe can for them in

Mr. Sylvester of the firm of Alderman & Sylvester, with his man Gilbert, and a team of bronchos, created quite a sensation on Main St. Saturday. He had just driven past Herb's when the team broke into a run, and finding it impossible to hold them down alone, he gave Gilbert a line. When about opposite the C. O. D., Gilbert's line broke, whereupon Sylvester pulled the team out of its course, causing the off horse to strike his head against the electric light post on the corner. The horse was knocked senseless, and after two or three hours work over him, it became evident he could not live, and the firm ordered him killed. Both men escaped injury.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.

STEENERSON & McMANUS

Go West.

No portion of the United States today offers as many opportunities for making money as can be found at Great Falls, Mont., and on the reservation just opened, in business, mining, stock-raising or farming. Rates, maps and particulars will be furnished by C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. P. M. & M. Ry, St. Paul, Minn. [4-11]

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbors to us.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Mr. Comstock.

Minneapolis Tribune.

The contest in the Fifth district was warm, but resulted in a most judicious selection. It has long been predicted that Mr. Comstock would sooner or later represent his district in Congress, and unless some unforeseen accident intervenes, the prediction will be fulfilled by his taking possession of the seat now occupied by Hon. Knute Nelson at the opening of the Fifty-first Congress.

Mr. Comstock is a lawyer by profession, a graduate of Ann Arbor University, and one of the most intelligent and experienced legislators in the state. He is forty-six years of age and has been a citizen of Minnesota since 1870. He was for a short time a resident of this city, and is well known to the older class of public men in this vicinity. He took up his residence at Moorhead some fourteen or fifteen years ago, and at once became a leading citizen of the Red River Valley and of Northern Minnesota. For more than ten years past almost continuously he has been a member of either the house or senate of the state legislature, and both by native talent and experience is one of the best legislators in the state. Ever since the memorable fight between Mr. Kindred and Mr. Nelson, Mr. Comstock has been a pronounced and uncompromising supporter of Mr. Nelson; hence the toga of the latter will hang gracefully from the shoulders of Mr. Comstock, and the Fifth will have a worthy successor to the "little giant."

As to his election there can be no doubt, as the district at each election rolls up a republican majority anywhere from 4,000 to 10,000, and it is hardly probable that there will be found a democrat ready to take the field against Mr. Comstock. Politically, the new candidate is all that could be desired, having been a life-long republican, and in thorough sympathy with all its progressive ideas. Personally, he is a gentleman of wide information, a good lawyer, a thorough business man, and one of the most popular public men of the state. A few month's residence in Washington will convince the people of his district that they have made no mistake in choosing S. G Comstock to succeed even so good a man as Knute Nelson.

The convention seems to have been good natured throughout, the candidates were all gentlemen of ability, and entered into the contest as friends and neighbors, and not as the leaders of discordant factions. It is sincerely to to be hoped that some of the older districts in Minnesota will profit by the example set by the republicans of the Fifth, at the St. Cloud convention, and carry into their counsels the unselfish desire to make nominations solely for the good of the party.

The republicans of the Fifth district have opened the campaign auspiciously and wisely. Let the other districts act with equal circumspection, and Minnesota will again present an unbroken republican front to the Solid South in Washington.

THE UNIVERSITY

OF MINNESOTA

was established by the constitution of the State and is endowed by the General Government, being a part of the State system of public instruction.

OPEN TO BOTH SEXES.

The following Courses of Study are offered.

Regular College Courses.

Classical, leading to degree..........B. A.
Scientific, " " ....B. S.
Literary, " " ....B. L.
Civil Engineering, leading to degree......B. C. E.
Mechanical Engineering, leading to degree..........B. M. E.
Electrical Engineering, leading to degree B. E. E.
Architecture, leading to degree,..........B. Arch.
Agriculture, " " ....B. Agl.
Law, " " ....LL. B.
Medicine and Surgery, leading to degree M. D.
Homeopathic Medicine and Surgery, leading to degree..........M. D.
Dentistry, leading to degree..........D. D. S.

The Graduate Department offers courses leading to the Master's degree and Ph. D.

Special Courses.

The "School of Agriculture" offers a two years' course in Agriculture, chemistry, Mathematics, English, &c., specially designed to meet the wants of farmers' sons.

The "School of Practical Mechanics and Design" offers courses in shop work, (including wood, iron and metal working) Industrial, Free-hand and Mechanical Drawing; Wood Carving and Designing.

In the College of Science, Literature and Arts, persons of mature years and judgment are admitted to pursue, under direction of the Faculty studies selected from the regular courses.

LAW SCHOOL.

The Department of Law will be opened in September. Two years' course. A large corps of Lecturers and Instructors, eminent in the profession, has been secured.

MEDICINE.

The Department of Medicine will be opened in Octover. This department consists of the College of Medicine and Surgery, the College of Homeoprthic Medicine and Surgery, and the College of Dentistry. Three years' course.

TUITION IS FREE

Except in these two strictly professional departments. The total number of professors, instructors and lecturers, in all departments, is 101.

Next year opens September 4th, 1888.

Catalogue, containing full information, will be sent to all persons who apply for it. Address

CYRUS NORTHRUP, LL. D., President,
Minneapolis, Minn.

[9-12]

[First publication, June 21. 1888.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk—ss. In Probate Court, Special Term June 15, 1888.

In the matter of the estate of George Kirkpatrick deceased. Whereas, an intrument in writing, purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of George Kirkpatrick deceased, late of said County, has been dlelvered to this Court: And whereas, Katherine Kirkpatrick has filed therewith her petition, representing among other things that said George Kirkpatrick died in said County on the 27th day of August, 1887 testate, and that said petitioner is the widow of said deceased and that there is no executor named in said Last Will and Testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters of administration with the will annexed be to her issued there on: It is ordered, That the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this Court at the Probate Office in said county, on the 16th day of July A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument. And it is further ordered, That public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested, by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said County. Dated at Crookston the 15th day of June A. D. 1888. By the Court,

C. O. CHRISTIANSON
Judge of Probate.

[9-11]

THE WORLD FOR $1.50.

I HAVE A

MEN'S SHOE

Veal Calf, standard screw, in lace and congress, I call "The World," which I will sell for

$1.50.

The shoe is all solid and will wear well and look well. I have a good many Easy Plow Shoes and strong Workingmen's at very low prices. Come and ee for yourself

PETER HELLAND,

SECOND STREET, - - - CROOKSTON.

The Boston
St. Paul

Reliable Outfitters for the male sex. Largest and Finest Outfitting House in the West; established in 1870. Honest goods at honest prices and square dealing towards all; one price to everybody, and that price guaranteed to be lower than same quality of goods can be bought for elsewhere. Only the most reliable goods are sold by us, every garment we sell being warranted to give good wear for the price paid for it or money refunded. We refer to any of our customers regarding our responsibility and square dealing. Boys' and Children's Clothing a specialty.

People living away from St. Paul can buy from us as cheaply and as easily as though in onr store. We cheerfully send goods on approval to any part of the West, giving party ordering privilege of examining same. It costs you not a penny unless the goods please and you keep them.

FREE—Our Elegant Price-List, Rules for Self-Measurement and Fashion Plate sent to any address. Special attention given to all Out-of-Town trade.

BOSTON

ONE-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE,

CORNER THIRD AND ROBERT STREETS.

JOSEPH McKEY & CO. | ST. PAUL. | Reliable Outfitters.

WE HAVE NO BRANCH HOUSES.

STEWART & LAURENCE

WHOLESALE AND RETTIL

HEAVY AND SHELF

HARDWARE,

BAKER STEEL BARBED WIRE.

JEWETT'S STOVES AN RANGES,

Plymouth Binding Twine

NEW MEAT

MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN ST., CROOKSTON.

A. P. HOLAND,

(Successor to S. S. Johnson,)

PHOTOGRAPHER

COPYING and ENLARGING

in all sizes and first-class work guaranteed.

PICTURE FRAMES

made to order, on short notice.

Any work in my line neatly and promptly executed at lowest living rates.

☞ GIVE ME A CALL ☜

Studio opposite [illegible]
Robert Street, - - Crookston, [illegible]

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JUNE 21.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

Les McDonald went to Minneapolis last week.

The saw mill resumed work again on Monday.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard, 66 cents, with a weak market.

Geo. McManus went to Angus on Wednesday on business connected with the firm.

Are you going anywhere July 4th? If so do not forget the low rates via the Manitoba line.

G. D. Francis shows some excellent work in photography. His flood scenes are worth looking at.

Everybody is pleased with the nomination—i. e. everybody who desires to see brains come to the front.

It looks as if every one was planning a holiday on the 4th of July. The low rates announced by the St. P., M. & M. Ry. will influence a great deal of travel.

Huggard, Larsen & Co., are snugly ensconsed in their new quarters at the corner of Broadway and Robert and they do say it is the boss stand. Call and see them.

The Grand Central hotel at St. Cloud is the boss place to put at. Mine host Haywood took lots of pains to please the boys and made hosts of friends among the delegates.

W. H. Davy says it was owing to the "agricultural proclivities" of his supporters that brought the nomination to Comstock. Said he felt happy and confident as long as the White cow was Nye.

Coroner Shephard was summoned to East Grand Forks on Wednesday to attend a case of drowning—probably that of Clark, who was drowned on Sunday while attempting to swim the Red Lake River on a bet.

Excursion July 4th. Do not forget the St. P., M. & M. Ry. has made some very low rates. Tickets to be sold July 2d, 3d and 4th, good, returning until the 5th, inclusive. For further particulars see ticket agent.

Mrs. A. McKinnon and her sister Miss McDonald were intending to start for a visit to the old home in Canada on Tuesday but on Monday Mrs. McKinnon was taken down with measles which interferes with the program somewhat.

T. K. Torgerson, deputy revenue collector, was in the city early this week. Speaking of Mr. Comstock's nomination he said that he had known him for several years and knew him to be an honest, upright and honorable man, one of the hard workers in the legislature. He says Mr. Comstock's election is sure.

Mrs. Burgess, the lady referred to last week as suffering from blood poisoning was obliged to suffer amputation of the arm on Friday last. At last accounts she was doing nicely. On Monday evening conductor Copeland circulated a subscription list and raised $50 in a short time. Mr. B. was living in the submerged district at the time of the flood and had to remove her on a cot to a higher latitude.

The Times is anxious to have Mr. Comstock defeated so that the Red Lake pine may be held out of the market another decade. The Times well knows that the democratic party in the Fifth district has not an eligible man for the position who could do as much to secure that pine as Mr. Comstock will be able to do—and yet the Times pretends to be for the people.

Even the Times man, (a democrat for revenue only,) indulges in slighting remarks against Mr. Comstock, hoping that some may be misled thereby. When the Times man gets to be as much of a man as the Hon. S. G. Comstock is he will be respectable. He soys Mr. C. is the foe to labor and the poor man! Mr. C. came to this country with the shovel brigade that graded the great Northern Pacific railroad and by dint of hard labor has built up a comfortable income, and his whole future depends upon the success of this country. If he was the man the Times depicts he would hardly associate with everybody as commonly as he does. No, the Times is wilfully mistaken. Mr. Comstock is one of the most common, everyday sort of men one can find in this Northwest occupying the exalted position that he does and all One needs to do to be satisfied upon that point is to become acquainted with him. In nominating C. B. Buckman, W. W. Hartley, called him "the only farmer before the convention;" Mr. Comstock is as much of a farmer as Mr. Buckman is, owning and having run a farm most of the time since he has been at Moorhead, but he did not urge this fact as a reason why he should go to Congress. He utterly disdains to use this or any subterfuge to obtain a seat in Congress, choosing, if he goes, to go simply and solely upon his merits as a plain, honest and capable man. The Times calls him a schemer. We defy the Times young man to prove one instance of the kind or to point out any dishonest, dishonorable act that S. G. Comstock ever did. If being born a poor boy, and, by dint of an honorable ambition and hard labor, working his way up to a lucrative practice be dishonorable then is Solomon G. Comstock guilty of the charge of being a schemer. Such schemers are all too few in this country. We could stand a great many more of them to advantage.

J. B. Berthiaume and wife go out to try the benefits of a few days on the lake.

J. E. O'Brien left for Chicago on Saturday evening to see the next president nominated.

Herman Wold was in from the Thirteen Towns this week. Reports everything flourishing out there.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Carey, and Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Rockwood started for Chicago on Saturday evening.

Hon. H. Steenerson went to Chicago on Saturday evening to nominate Walter Q. Gresham.

The German Emperor, who has been for a long time at the point of death, passed away on Friday last.

Joe Mathews has assumed the managment of the opera house and we predict that he will be popular.

Celebrate the Fourth of July by visiting your friends. The Manitoba road will sell excursion tickets at very low rates.

Remember the Clair Patee Comedy Co., next week. Tickets at the usual prices at the jewelry store of the Berthiaume Co.

Tickets for the Clair Patee Comedy Company on sale at the Berthiaume Jewelry Co.'s store on Robert Street. Secure seats early.

Mr. Edward Messelt and Miss Dorothea Mykkelsby, of Winger, were united for life by Judge C. O. Christianson on Monday evening, June 18th.

Fourth of July excursion rates will be put into effect, as usual, this season, and all having the time to take a holiday should avail themselves of the low rates offered by the Manitoba road.

Peter Becker had the misfortune to lose his ice house during the overflow. He had an immense quantity of ice and the loss will be a severe one to him. His residence also suffered from the flood.

Dr. A. Nelson was in from Fertile on Tuesday. Says he has been very busy during the past winter attending to his many patients but for a few days has had a little more leisure. The doctor is well known in eastern Polk and has a large practice.

A republican club was organized at Fertile last Saturday evening. K. Sandvig was elected president and Dr. A. Nelson vice president. A rousing old time was had, and the boys are determined to push things forward to victory.

M. W. Jenson was up from Garden on Tuesday. Says that ghastly hole in the road near the Rober Street bridge is an unmitigated nuisance which should be remedied at once. He reports that they have not had as much rain as we have and crops are looking splendidly.

We are told by a party in from the town of Knute that Uncle Daniel Cameron, who went to Tacoma a short time ago has returned, satisfied to remain. He says there are about six men to every one job and that a man to go there and succeed needs to stay away. We notice that most who go there are soon glad enough Ta-com-a-way.

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Sheriff Paulsrud informs THE JOURNAL of the death by drowning of two brothers named John and Ove Samuelson which sad event occured on Sunday, near the sheriff's farm in Hubbard. They were in bathing and circumstances indicate that one got beyond his depth and his brother, in attempting to rescue him perished in the attempt. The body of John was recovered about 3 p. m., Sunday and that of Ove at 12 m., on Monday. Both were young and unmarried.

D. Jacobus comes up smiling after the flood and says "it was not such an awful shower after all, and I am glad it was not for it kept me reasonably busy as it was. I put in a good fifty dollars more expense than I need to have done had I known how high the water would come." The water came up into the ash pit and within five inches of the fire box. The dam was not injured although it required sharp work to protect the ends. A levee was thrown up to protect Chase's Addition. Jake deserves great credit for his efforts to keep the protection intact during the flood and there was no time that he could not have turned on the full force of the river at any time if necessary.

That the democrats are aware that the republicans have put up one of our strongest and best men for Congress is evident from their frantic efforts to prejudice the farmers against Mr. Comstock by calling him "a railroad attorney," hoping thus to deceive men and cause them to vote against him. Whether they know or whether they do not know the fact that Mr. Comstock is not nor has he been for three or four years attorney for the Manitoba road, seems to matter little to the average democrat if he can make somebody believe it. But supposing for the sake of argument that he was an attorney for the road? Was not Mr. Nelson before him an attorney for the same road and has he not proved a most faithful public servant for all that? That he has ever been proves one thing that he is an excellent lawyer for the company will employ no other. Railroad companies never employ a stick as legal adviser and a lawyer must be of the very best timber to find employment with them. But the fact of the matter is the democrats know, that Mr. Comstock is an able, honest man, a man who is liable to win the race hence anything they can say to deceive men they are very ready to say and the fact that it is a lie don't distress them in the least. But let them worry; the more they abuse him the more will his record appear and that is all that is necessary to convince any honest man of the honesty of his character.

Don't Forget

The Republican Club meeting this evening. Business of importance.

The Ever Glorious Fourth.

The work of raising funds for the Fourth expenses goes bravely on. On Monday afternoon $165 were subscribed in a very short time by one of the canvassers and no urging had to be done. Everybody seemed anxious to drop an X or a V into the hat, and at this rate a big old-fashioned time is fully assured. The Ada band has been secured, which assures good music. Everybody should contribute his mite to make the affair a grand success.

We Rejoice

In Mr. Comstock's nomination because he is a good man; because he is a strong man; because he is a safe man to tie to; because he will poll more than the full party strength, having many friends in the Prohibition and Democratic parties; because he is an honest, upright, earnest man, and a great worker, and last, but not least, because he feels that he owes a debt of gratitude to Polk County that will prompt his best efforts in our behalf when he is in Congress.

The Creamery.

Mr. E. M. Walsh has purchased the creamery building and fixtures and, with the help of an experienced butter maker, will commence operations this week. Now let the farmers take hold with him and the result will be an institution that will be a credit to our county and a great benefit to the farmers. Mr. Walsh is now in the field drumming up trade. We trust that all will appreciate the importance of this institution and help it all they can.

Newspaper Enterprise.

For enterprise in furnishing the news, and all of the news, the Minneapolis Evening Journal not only takes the cake, but the entire bakery. Mr. Comstock was nominated at St. Cloud on Wednesday, June 13th, at a few minutes past 3 o'clock; the speeches that followed lasted until 4, when the convention adjourned. After the writer had taken supper at the Grand Central, (about 7 p. m.) and was looking about for something to while away the tedium of waiting for the train, a newsboy came along with the Minneapolis Evening Journal, so we caught on and what was our surprise to find, not only the balloting complete, but a pithy summary of all of the speeches, together with a write-up of the successful man. The Journal had a better write-up of the affair than the St. Cloud Daily Times and was only a few minutes later than that paper. Think of that! A newspaper 70 miles from St. Cloud scooping the home sheet! Well, that Evening Journal always was a hustler, but it beat its own record that time.

The St. P., M. & M. Ry. comes to the front with their usual announcement of excursion rates for Fourth of July. See your agent for rates for your family.

Mrs. Laura G. Fixen, a noted temperance speaker, will lecture in the Baptist Church, Monday eve., June 25. Admittance free, collection taken. Go and hear her.

A copy of the "Morning Oregonian" was received at the Reading Room today. It is an eight-page daily published at Portland Oregon. Accompanying this copy, is an illustrated supplement describing Seattle, W. T.

The Clair Patee Comedy Company commence a week's engagement at the opera house on Monday evening, June 25th. This company is highly spoken of by many who have heard them and will doubtless please our theatre-going people.

The McIntyre & Heath Minstrel Co., that was to have appeared on Tuesday evening gave our place the go-by for some unexplained reason leaving manager Mathews out $10 or $15. Joe would like to get his eagle eye on the managment.

The attack on Gilman after the St. Cloud convention is entirely in the interest of the gubernatorial aspirants now in the field, but it will prove a boomerang that will hurt the authors if they don't look out. If they want to elect Charlie Gilman, they can't employ a better means.

John McLean welcomed the return of his father from Georgia on Monday. Mr. McLean has been in the real estate business down there, made considerable wealth but does not like the country just a little bit as a place to live; says they are all democrats down there but that he attempted to leaven the lump with a bit of republican leaven. He looks very much improved in health and is glad to get back to civilization once more. Says he has some property down there and thinks he will send John down to look after it by and by.

The Red Lake Falls Gazette pertinently asks how Mr. Comstock stands on the Red Lake pine question. We can assure the Gazette that Mr. Comstock stands pledged to use his utmost endeavor to throw that pine on the market at the earliest moment possible. Early in the canvass, but before much stir had been made, but after the Moorhead News had presented his name, we wrote asking him if he could help us if he should go to Congress. He replied that he considered that subject of vital interest, not only to us, but also to the balance of the Valley, and should he be selected, he would take great pleasure in doing all in his power to throw that pine upon the market. He said that he should feel highly honored should he be nominated but that he should leave that matter mostly in the hands of his friends feeling that to be so nominated would be far more satisfactory than to go in and make a scramble for it. Since the nomination Mr. Comstock has said: "I feel that I owe my nomination more to the action of Polk County than to any other one influence and the very best I can do for her will not be too much. Her interests shall be sacred in my eyes I assure you!" Mr. Comstock is a man fitted by a long legislative experience to accomplish much for his constituents, and an extensive acquaintance with the members of Congress makes him all the more fitted for the work. He is the choice of the Hon. Knute Nelson and a most worthy successor to a worthy man. Mr. Nelson has gained the reputation of being one of the hardest workers in Congress and our people will find that Mr. Comstock is not one whit behind him in this particular as well as in ability.

Queena.

Grand Forks Plaindealer: "One of the most fascinating and vivid, yet withal pathetic, portrayals of every day life dramatized, was presented last evening at the opera house by the Clair Patee Co. to a fair sized audience, in a style sublimely grand. To criticise adversely last night's rendition of Queena is distant from our province. We could not, however fain might be our desire, as it was splendid—simply splendid—not a stick in the company. The emotional acting of Miss Edith Arnold and the droll quaint situations and vivacious humor of Willard Simms certainly merited the enthusiastic applause rendered them. O. E. Hallam made an excellent "Lord Walter Huntington" and Miss Mai Maysil as "Florence Nightingale Fletcher" elicited an outburst of merriment on her each "Yes, my lord."

Jim, the Penman," is the play for to-night.

Manager Drew deserves thanks for at last, favoring the citizens of Grand Forks with a first-class dramatic company. The house is thoroughly ventilated—any quantity of ice being brought into requisition—and a packed house is the inevitable to-night. Sinn Bro.'s orchestra is a valuable adjunct to the troupe." Will be in Crookston all of next week.

Court Proceedings.

(Continued.)

A. G. Daily vs. Red River & Lake of the Woods R. R. and the St. P., M. & M. R. R. Verdict for plaintiff in the sum of $25.

Town of Garfield vs. the D. & M. R. R. Co. Settled.

Thos. Johnson vs. same. Settled.

D. & M. R. R. vs. Thomas Johnson. Settled.

Fred Kreuger vs. A. S. Hanscom. Judgment for plff. for face of note with interest at 10 per cent.

E. B. Scribner and F. E. Scribner vs. H. M. Pierce. Answer withdrawn and judgment ordered for plffs. for amount claimed.

Rachel M. Davis vs. John Nicholson. Judgment for plff. for the possession of property without damages.

Wm. W. Roof vs. M. R. Brown. Dismissed by plaintiff without costs.

James B. Holmes vs. A. S. Henderson. Continued; plaintiff to reply in 20 days.

In the case of the State of Minnesota vs. Barney Wohl, the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty.

Court adjourned until July 16th.

Miss Minnie Milne reports 40 pupils enrolled on her school register.

Rev. Mr. Edwards preached in the Hammond school house last Sunday afternoon.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

W. C. Kelso and Judge Carruth are talking of a 900 to 1,000 mile spin on the festive bicycle this season.

Cowing holds the badge this week, won by scoring 18 out of 20. Morrisey and Laurence followed close after, each earning 17 birds.

The prohibitionists held a mass meeting last Thursday p. m., in Mc Kinnon's Hall, for the purpose of considering campaign prospects. It was voted to defer the preparation of a county ticket until some time in July. A lecture on the principles of prohibition was listened to by a fair sized audience, in the evening.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Prof. Cozy Norris, with his twenty-five trained dogs, held forth in the opera house, Friday and Saturday evenings. Most all the little folks, (and a good many of the big folks) in town, went to see Fritz, the King, tell the time from any watch shown him; John Sullivan climb the ladders in a variety of ways; Trix, the greyhound, perform his marvelous leaps; Punch & Judy walk the tight rope and other dogs perform other tricks too numerous to mention.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Wm. Roof was indicted by the Grand Jury for perjury, arrested, and to insure his appearance when wanted in court he was placed in the county jail. When the sheriff went after him there was no roof about the jail except the one on top and thus the lovers of sensational trials were cheated of a nasty feast. During the flood the balance of the roof went down the river to the Dakota side and we learn that the happy family are reunited in Fargo. Requiescat in pace.

Insure against cyclones. The Continental is the best company for your purpose. Elias Steenerson is sole agent for this time-tried and fire-tested company and invites his friends to call and see what he can for them in

Mr. Sylvester of the firm of Alderman & Sylvester, with his man Gilbert, and a team of bronchos, created quite a sensation on Main St. Saturday. He had just driven past Herb's when the team broke into a run, and finding it impossible to hold them down alone, he gave Gilbert a line. When about opposite the C. O. D., Gilbert's line broke, whereupon Sylvester pulled the team out of its course, causing the off horse to strike his head against the electric light post on the corner. The horse was knocked senseless, and after two or three hours work over him, it became evident he could not live, and the firm ordered him killed. Both men escaped injury.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.

STEENERSON & McMANUS

Go West.

No portion of the United States today offers as many opportunities for making money as can be found at Great Falls, Mont., and on the reservation just opened, in business, mining, stock-raising or farming. Rates, maps and particulars will be furnished by C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. P. M. & M. Ry, St. Paul, Minn. [4-11]

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Mr. Comstock.

Minneapolis Tribune.

The contest in the Fifth district was warm; but resulted in a most judicious selection. It has long been predicted that Mr. Comstock would sooner or later represent his district in Congress, and unless some unforeseen accident intervenes, the prediction will be fulfilled by his taking possession of the seat now occupied by Hon. Knute Nelson at the opening of the Fifty-first Congress.

Mr. Comstock is a lawyer by profession, a graduate of Ann Arbor University, and one of the most intelligent and experienced legislators in the state. He is forty-six years of age and has been a citizen of Minnesota since 1870. He was for a short time a resident of this city, and is well known to the older class of public men in this vicinity. He took up his residence at Moorhead some fourteen or fifteen years ago, and at once became a leading citizen of the Red River Valley and of Northern Minnesota. For more than ten years past almost continuously he has been a member of either the house or senate of the state legislature, and both by native talent and experience is one of the best legislators in the state. Ever since the memorable fight between Mr. Kindred and Mr. Nelson, Mr. Comstock has been a pronounced and uncompromising supporter of Mr. Nelson; hence the toga of the latter will hang gracefully from the shoulders of Mr. Comstock, and the Fifth will have a worthy successor to the "little giant."

As to his election there can be no doubt, as the district at each election rolls up a republican majority anywhere from 4,000 to 10,000, and it is hardly probable that there will be found a democrat ready to take the field against Mr. Comstock. Politically, the new candidate is all that could be desired, having been a life-long republican, and in thorough sympathy with all its progressive ideas. Personally, he is a gentleman of wide information, a good lawyer, a thorough business man, and one of the most popular public men of the state. A few month's residence in Washington will convince the people of his district that they have made no mistake in choosing S. G Comstock to succeed even so good a man as Knute Nelson.

The convention seems to have been good natured throughout, the candidates were all gentlemen of ability, and entered into the contest as friends and neighbors, and not as the leaders of discordant factions. It is sincerely to be hoped that some of the older districts in Minnesota will profit by the example set by the republicans of the Fifth, at the St. Cloud convention, and carry into their counsels the unselfish desire to make nominations solely for the good of the party.

The republicans of the Fifth district have opened the campaign auspiciously and wisely. Let the other districts act with equal circumspection, and Minnesota will again present an unbroken republican front to the Solid South in Washington.

THE UNIVERSITY
OF MINNESOTA

was established by the constitution of the State and is endowed by the General Government, being a part of the State system of public instruction.

OPEN TO BOTH SEXES.

The following Courses of Study are offered.

Regular College Courses.

Classical, leading to degree........B. A.
Scientific, " " ....B. S.
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Civil Engineering, leading to degree......B. C. E.
Mechanical Engineering, leading to degree........B. M. E.
Electrical Engineering, leading to degree B. E. E.
Architecture, leading to degree,........B. Arch.
Agriculture, " " ....B. Agl.
Law, " " ....LL. B.
Medicine and Surgery, leading to degree M. D.
Homeopathic Medicine and Surgery, leading to degree........M. D.
Dentistry, leading to degree........D. D. S.

The Graduate Department offers courses leading to the Master's degree and Ph. D.

Special Courses.

The "School of Agriculture" offers a two years' course in Agriculture, chemistry, Mathematics, English, &c., specially designed to meet the wants of farmers' sons.

The "School of Practical Mechanics and Design" offers courses in shop work, (including wood, iron and metal working) Industrial, Free-hand and Mechanical Drawing; Wood Carving and Designing.

In the College of Science, Literature and Arts, persons of mature years and judgment are admitted to pursue, under direction of the Faculty studies selected from the regular courses.

LAW SCHOOL.

The Department of Law will be opened in September. Two years' course. A large corps of Lecturers and Instructors, eminent in the profession, has been secured.

MEDICINE.

The Department of Medicine will be opened in Octover. This department consists of the College of Medicine and Surgery, the College of Homeopathic Medicine and Surgery, and the College of Dentistry. Three years' course.

TUITION IS FREE

Except in these two strictly professional departments. The total number of professors, instructors and lecturers, in all departments, is 101.

Next year opens September 4th, 1888.

Catalogue, containing full information, will be sent to all persons who apply for it. Address

CYRUS NORTHRUP, LL. D., President,
Minneapolis, Minn.

[9-12]

[First publication, June 21, 1888.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk—ss. In Probate Court, Special Term June 15, 1888.

In the matter of the estate of George Kirkpatrick deceased. Whereas, an instrument in writing, purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of George Kirkpatrick deceased, late of said County, has been delivered to this Court: And whereas, Katherine Kirkpatrick has filed therewith her petition, representing among other things that said George Kirkpatrick died in said County on the 27th day of August, 1887 testate, and that said petitioner is the widow of said deceased and that there is no executor named in said Last Will and Testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters of administration with the will annexed be to her issued there on: It is ordered, That the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this Court at the Probate Office in said county, on the 16th day of July A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument. And it is further ordered, That public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested, by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said County. Dated at Crookston the 15th day of June A. D. 1888. By the Court,

C. O. CHRISTIANSON
Judge of Probate.

[9-11]

THE WORLD FOR $1.50.

I HAVE A
MEN'S SHOE

Veal Calf, standard screw, in lace and congress, I call "The World," which I will sell for

$1.50.

The shoe is all solid and will wear well and look well. I have a good many Easy Plow Shoes and strong Workingmen's at very low prices. Come and ee for yourself

PETER HELLAND,

SECOND STREET, - - - CROOKSTON.

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Reliable Outfitters for the male sex. Largest and Finest Outfitting House in the West; established in 1870. Honest goods at honest prices and square dealing towards all; one price to everybody, and that price guaranteed to be lower than same quality of goods can be bought for elsewhere. Only the most reliable goods are sold by us, every garment we sell being warranted to give good wear for the price paid for it or money refunded. We refer to any of our customers regarding our responsibility and square dealing. Boys' and Children's Clothing a specialty.

People living away from St. Paul can buy from us as cheaply and as easily as though in onr store. We cheerfully send goods on approval to any part of the West, giving party ordering privilege of examining same. It costs you not a penny unless the goods please and you keep them.

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WE HAVE NO BRANCH HOUSES.

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At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

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INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Brooklyn Divine Shows Wherein Practical Religion Is Productive of Longevity.

Many People Do Not Live Out One-Half Their Days Because of Their Dissipations and Indulgencies.

Dr. Talmage announced as the subject of his sermon: "Does Religion Prolong Life?" and preached from the text found in Psalm xci, 16:

With long life will I satisfy him.

Following is the discourse in full:

Through the mistake of its friends religion has been chiefly associated with sick beds and grave yards. The whole subject to many people is odorous with chlorine and carbolic acid. There are people who cannot pronounce the word religion without hearing in it the clipping chisel of the tomb-stone-cutter. It is high time that this thing were changed, and that religion instead of being represented as a hearse to carry out the dead should be represented as a chariot in which the living are to triumph.

Religion, so far from subtracting from one's vitality, is a glorious addition. It is sanative, curative, hygenic. It is good for the eyes, good for the ears, good for the spleen, good for the digestion, good for the nerves, good for the muscles. When David in another part of the Psalms, prays that religion may be dominant, he does not speak of it as a mild sickness, or an emaciation, or an attack of moral and spiritual cramp; he speaks of it as "the saving health of all nations;" while God, in the text, promises longevity to the pious, saying: "With long life will I satisfy him."

The fact is that men and women die too soon. It is high time that religion joined the hand of medical science in attempting to improve human longevity. Adam lived 930 years. Methuselah lived 969 years. As late in the history of the world as Vespasian, there were at one time in his empire forty-five people 135 years old. So far down as the sixteenth century Peter Zartan died at 185 years of age. I don't say that religion will ever take the race back to antediluvian longevity, but I do say the length of human life will be greatly improved.

It is said in Isiah: "The child shall die a hundred years old." Now, if according to scripture the child is to be a hundred years old, may not the men and women reach to three hundred and four hundred and five hundred? The fact is that we are mere dwarfs and skeletons compared with some of the generations that are to come. Take the African race. They have been under bondage for centuries. Give them a chance and they develop a Frederick Douglass or a Toussaint L'Ouverture. And if the white race shall be brought from under the serfdom of sin what shall be the body? What shall be the soul? Religion has only just touched our world. Give it full power for a few centuries and who can tell what will be the strength of man and the beauty of woman and the longevity of all?

My design is to show that practical religion is the friend of long life. I prove it, first, from the fact that it makes the care of our health a positive Christian duty. Whether we shall keep early or late hours, whether we shall take food digestible or indigestible, whether there shall be thorough or incomplete mastication, are questions very often deferred to the realm of whimsicality; but the Christian man lifts this whole problem of health into the accountable and the divine. He says: "God has given me this body, and he has called it the temple of the Holy Ghost, and to deface its altars or mar its walls or crumble its pillars is a God-defying sacrilege."

He sees God's caligraphy in every page—anatomical and physiological. He says: "God has given me a wonderful body for noble purposes."

That arm with thirty-two curious bones, wielded by forty-six curious muscles, and all under the brain's telegraphy; 350 pounds of blood rushing through the heart every hour, the heart in twenty-four hours beating 100,000 times, during the twenty-four hours overcoming resistances amounting to 224,000,000 pounds of weight, during the same time the lungs taking in fifty-seven hogsheads of air, and all this mechanism not more mighty than delicate and easily disturbed and demolished.

The Christian man says to himself: "If I hurt my nerves, if I hurt my brain, if I hurt any of my physical facilties I insult God and call for dire retribution." Why did God tell the Levites not to offer to him in sacrifice animals imperfect and diseased? He meant to tell us in all the ages that we are to offer to God our very best physical condition, and a man who, through irregular or gluttonous eating ruins his health is not offering to God such a sacrifice. Why did Paul write for his cloak at Troas? Why should such a great man as Paul be anxious about a thing so insignificant as an overcoat? It was because he knew that with pneumonia and rheumatism he would not be worth half as much to God and the church as with respiration easy and foot free.

An intelligent Christian man would consider it an absurdity to kneel down at night and pray and ask God's protection while at the same time he kept the windows of his bedroom tight shut against fresh air. He would just as soon think of going out on the bridge between New York and Brooklyn, leaping off, and then praying to God to keep him from getting hurt. Just as long as you defer this whole subject of physical health to the realm of whimsicality or to the pastry cook or to the butcher or to the baker or to the apothecary or to the clothier, you are not acting like a Christian. Take care of all your physical forces—nervous, muscular, bone, brain, cellular tissue—for all you must be brought to judgment.

Smoking your nervous system into fidgets, burning out the coating of your stomach with wine logwooded and strychnined, walking with thin shoes to make your feet look delicate, pinched at the waist until you are nigh cut in two, and neither part worth anything, groaning about sick headache and palpitation of the heart, which you think came from God when they came from your own folly.

What right has any man or woman to deface the temple of the Holy Ghost? What is the ear? Why, it is the whispering gallery of the human soul. What is the eye? It is the observatory God constructed, its telescope sweeping the heavens. What is the hand? An instrument so wonderful that when the Earl of Bridgewater bequeathed in his will $40,000 for treatises to be written on the wisdom, power, and goodness of God, Sir Charles Bell, the great English anatomist and surgeon, found his greatest illustration in the construction of the human hand, devoting his whole book to that subject.

So wonderful are these bodies that God names his own attributes after different parts of them. His omniscience—it is God's eye. His omnipresence—it is God's ear. His omnipotence—it is God's arm. The upholstery of the midnight heavens—it is the work of God's fingers. His life-giving power—it is the breath of the Almighty. His dominion—"the government shall be upon his shoulder." A body so divinely honored and so divinely constructed, let us be careful not to abuse it.

When it becomes a Christian duty to take care of our health, is not the whole tendency toward longevity? If I toss my watch about recklessly and drop it on the payment and wind it up any time of day or night I happen to think of it, and often let it run down, while you are careful with your watch and never abuse it and wind it up just at the same hour every night and put it in a place where it will not suffer from the violent changes of atmosphere, which watch will last the longer? Common sense answers. Now, the human body is God's watch. You see the hands of the watch, you see the face of the watch; but the beatings of the heart is the ticking of the watch. Oh, be careful and do not let it run down!

Again: I remark that practical religion is a friend of longevity in the fact that it is a protest against dissipations which injure and destroy the health. Bad men and women live a short life. Their sins kill them. I know hundreds of good old men, but I do not know half a dozen bad old men. Why? They do not get old. Lord Byron died in Missolonghi at 36 years of age, himself his own Mazeppa, his unbridled passions the horse that dashed with him into the desert. Edgar A. Poe died at Baltimore at 38 years of age. The black raven that alighted on the bust above his chamber door was delirium tremens—

Only this and nothing more.

Napoleon Bonaparte lived only just beyond midlife, then died at St. Helena, and one of his doctors said that his disease was induced by excessive snuffing. The hero of Austerlitz, the man who by one step of his foot in the center of Europe shook the earth, killed by a snuff-box! Oh, how many people we have known who have not lived out half their days because of their dissipations and indulgencies! Now practical religion is a protest against all dissipation of any kind.

"But," you say, "professors of religion have fallen, professors of religion have got drunk, professors of religion have misappropriated trust funds, professors of religion have absconded." Yes; but they threw away their religion before they did their morality. If a man on a White Star line steamer bound for Liverpool in mid-Atlantic jumps overboard and is drowned, is that anything against the White Star line's capacity to take the man across the ocean? And if a man jumps over the gunwale of his religion and goes down never to rise is that any reason for your believing that religion has no capacity to take the man clear through? In the one case, if he had kept to the steamer his body would have been saved; in the other case, if he had kept to his religion his morals would have been saved.

There are aged people who would have been dead twenty-five years ago but for the defense and the equipoise of religion. You have no more natural resistance than hundreds of people who lie in the cemeteries to-day, slain by their own vices. The doctors made their case as kind and pleasant as they could, and it was called congestion of the brain or something else, but the snakes and the blue flies that seemed to crawl over the pillow in the sight of the delirious patient showed what was the matter with him. You, the aged Christian man walked along by that unhappy one until you came to the golden pillar of a Christian life. You went to the right; he went to the left. That is all the difference between you. Oh, if this religion is a protest against all forms of dissipation, then it is an illustrious friend of longevity. "With long life will I satisfy him."

Again, religion is a friend of longevity in the fact that it takes the worry out of our temporalities. It is not work that kills men, it is worry. When a man becomes a genuine Christian he makes over to God not only his affections but his family, his business, his reputation, his body, his mind, his soul—everything. Industrious he will be, but never worrying, because God is managing his affairs. How can he worry about business when in answer to his prayer God tells him when to buy and when to sell; and if he gain that is best, and if he lose that is best.

Suppose you had a supernatural neighbor who came in and said: "Sir, I am your fast friend; I want you to call on me in every exigency; I could fall back on $20,000,000; I can foresee a panic ten years. I hold the controlling stock in thirty of the best monetary institutions of New York; whenever you are in trouble call on me and I will help you; you can have my money and you can have my influence; here is my hand in pledge for it." How much would you worry about business? Why, you would say: "I'll do the best I can and then I'll depend on my friend's generosity for the rest."

Now more than that is promised to every Christian business man. God says to him: "I own New York and London and St. Petersburg and Pekin, and Australia and California are mine: I can foresee a panic a million years; I have all the resources of the universe, and I am your fast friend; when you get in business trouble or any other trouble call on me and I will help; here is my hand in pledge of omnipotent deliverance." How much should that man worry? Not much. What lion will dare to put his paw on that Daniel? Is there not rest in this? Is there not an eternal vacation in this?

"Oh," you say, "here is a man who asked God for a blessing in a certain enterprise and he lost $3,000 in it. Explain that." I will. Yonder is a factory, and one wheel is going north and the other wheel is going south, and one wheel plays laterally and the other plays vertically. I go to the manufacturer and I say: "Oh, manufacturer, your machinery is a contradiction. Why do you not make all the wheels go one way?" "Well," he says, "I made them to go in opposite directions on purpose and they produce the right result. You go down stairs and examine the carpets we are turning out in this establishment and you will see." I go down on the other floor and I see the carpets, and I am obliged to confess that though the wheels in the factory go in opposite directions, they turn out a beautiful result; and while I am standing there looking at the exquisite fabric an old scripture passage comes into my mind: "All things work together for good to them who love God." Is there not rest in that? Is there not tonic in that? Is there not longevity in that?

Suppose a man is all the time worried about his reputation. One man says he lies, another says he is stupid, another says he is dishonest, and half a dozen printing establishments attack him, and he is in a great state of excitement and worry and fume, and can not sleep; "Man, God is on your side; he will take care but religion comes to him and says: of your reputation; if God be for you who can be against you?" How much should that man worry about his reputation? Not much. If that broker who some years ago in Wall street, after he had lost money, sat down and wrote a farewell letter to his wife before he blew his brains out—if, instead of taking out of his pocket a pistol, he had taken out a well-read new testament there would have been one less suicide. Oh, nervous and feverish people of the world, try this almighty sedative. You will live twenty-five years longer under its soothing power. It is not chloral that you want, or morphine that you want; it is the gospel of Jesus Christ. "With long life will I satisfy him."

Again, practical religion is a friend of longevity in the fact that it removes all corroding care about a future existence. Every man wants to know what is to become of him. If you get on board a rail-train you want to know at what depot it is going to stop; if you get on board a ship you want to know into what harbor it is going to run; and, if you should tell me you have no interest in what is to be your future destiny, I would, in as polite a way as I know how, tell you I did not believe you. Before I had this matter settled with reference to my future existence the question almost worried me into ruined health. The anxieties men have upon this subject put together would make a martyrdom. This is a state of awful unhealthiness. There are people who fret themselves to death for fear of dying.

I want to take the strain off your nerves and the depression off your soul, and I make two or three experiments. Experiment first: When you go out of this world it does not make any difference whether you have been good or bad, or whether you believed truth or error, you will go straight to glory. "Impossible," you say; "my common sense as well as my religion teaches that the bad and the good can not live together forever. You give me no comfort in that experiment." Experiment the second: When you leave this world you will go into an intermediate state where you can get converted and prepared for heaven. "Impossible," you say; "as the tree falleth so it must lie, and I can not postpone to an intermediate state reformation which ought to have been effected in this state." Experiment the third: There is no future world; when man dies that is the last of him. Do not worry about what you are to do in another state of being; you will not do anything. "Impossible," you say; "there is something that tells me that death is not the appendix but the preface; there is something that tells me that on this side of the grave I only get started and that I shall go on forever; my power to think says 'forever,' my affections say 'forever,' my capacity to enjoy or suffer, 'forever.'"

Well, you defeat me in my three experiments. I have only one more to make and if you defeat me in that I am exhausted: A mighty one on a knoll back of Jerusalem one day, the skies filled with forked lightnings and the earth filled with volcanic disturbances, turned His pale and agonized face toward the heavens and said: "I take the sins and sorrows of the ages into my own heart. I am the expiation. Witness earth and heaven and hell, I am the expiation." And the hammer struck Him and the spears punctured Him and heaven thundered: "The wages of sin is death!" "The soul that sinneth it shall die!" "I will by no means clear the guilty!" Then there was silence for half an hour, and the lightnings were drawn back into the scabbard of the sky, and the earth ceased to quiver, and all the colors of the sky began to shift themselves into a rainbow woven out of the falling tears of Jesus, and there was red as of the blood-shedding, and there was blue as of the bruising, and there was green as of the heavenly foliage, and there was orange as of the day-dawn. And along the line of the blue I saw the words: "I was bruised for their iniquities." And along the line of the red I saw the words: "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin." And along the line of the green I saw the words: "The leaves of the tree of life for the healing of the nations." And along the line of the orange I saw the words: "The day-spring from on high hath visited us."

And then I saw the storm was over and the rainbow rose higher and higher until it seemed retreating to another heaven, and planting one column of its colors on one side the eternal hill and planting the other column of its colors on the other side of the eternal hill, it rose upward and upward, "and behold, there was a rainbow about the throne."

Accept that sacrifice and quit worrying. Take the tonic, the inspiration, the longevity of this truth. Religion is sunshine, that is health. Religion is fresh air and pure water, they are healthy. Religion is warmth, that is healthy. Ask all the doctors and they will tell you that a quiet conscience and pleasant anticipations are hygienic. I offer you perfect piece now and hereafter.

What do you want in the future world? Tell me and you shall have it. Orchards? There are the trees with twelve manner of fruits, yielding fruits every month. Water scenery? There is the river of life, from under the throne of God, clear as crystal, and the sea of glass mingled with fire. Do you want music? There is the oratorio of the creation led on by Adam, and the oratorio of the Red sea led on by Moses, and the oratorio of the Messiah led on by St. Paul, while the archangel, with swinging baton controls the 144,000 who make up the orchestra.

Do you want reunion? There are your dead children waiting to kiss you, waiting to embrace you, waiting to twist garlands in your hair. You have been accustomed to open the door on this side the sepulchre. I open the door on the other side the sepulchre. You have been accustomed to walk in the wet grass on the top of the grave. I show you the under side of the grave; the bottom has fallen out and the long ropes with which the pall bearers let down your dead, let them clear through into heaven.

Glory be to God for this robust, healthy religion. It will have a tendency to make you live long in this world, and in the world to come you will have eternal life. "With long life will I satisfy him."

About Queens.

Queen Victoria has now reigned over England longer than any monarch but two—Henry III. and George III. She overtook Queen Elizabeth six years ago and has outdone Edward III., who only reigned 148 days over half a century. If she lives a few years longer Victoria will have reigned longer than any royal personage of history.

Queen Marguerite of Italy shows more and more fondness for American literature, and, it is said, gets all the leading magazines published in the United States.

Queen Olga of Greece is practical, dresses plainly, and goes in for domestic ecomony, etc., even making her own bonnets, it is said.

Dagnar of Russia, the Princess of Wales' sister, is said to be politically smart, though not intellectual otherwise. Like all her sisters she is clever with her needle, as they had to make their own clothes before their father got to be king.

The Queen of Spain recently, after the performance, called Sarah Bernhardt into the box and gave her a bouquet tied in ribbon and secured by a splendid sapphire mounted with diamonds.

Marie, the daughter of the Empress of Austria, is about to marry Prince Ruprecht of Bavaria, who is, according to loyal Jacobites, the heir apparent to the English throne.

Victoria of Germany, it is said, tastes portions of every article of food intended for the Emperor, and superintends the preparation of most of it herself.

Queen Elizabeth of Roumania is intensely musical, fond of dancing, and has written a ballet.

Olga of Greece is the most beautiful Queen of Europe and is sister-in-law of the Empress of Russia and the Princess of Wales.

The Queen of Denmark is intensely deaf, but fond of music, and has a big and powerful organ that she can hear.

Elizabeth of Austria has developed an unfortunate skin disease and wears a veil continually.

Isabella, ex-Queen of the Spaniards when she appears abroad wears a costume much the same as that of a nun.

The Queen of England's grandson, George "Collars and Cuffs," is irreverent. He was dancing at a ball recently with a pretty but plebeian partner when his brother called him to account. "You can go and hum God save grand-mother," was his retort, "I'll dance with whom I please,"

Old Eugenie, ex-Empress, is said to have developed strange idiosyncracies, besides being a recluse. One is a tendency to Spiritualism and a belief that she can communicate with her dead Prince Imperial. It is well understood that she intends to make Princess Beatrice of England her heiress.

The Queen Regent of Spain chooses the word daily for the countersign without which no one is admitted to the palace by the many guards. This is communicated to the highest military official, who happens to be Marshal Campo, who proclaimed Alfonso King.—*Philadelphia Times.*

America and Amerigo.

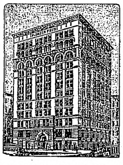
Public Opinion.

Amerigo Vespucci, the Florentine navigator, has usually been credited with conferring his name upon the western world, a circumstance which has caused no end of regret to many historians who argue that it should have been called Columbia in honor of the illustrious discoverer. The researches of the present author (Thomas de St. Bris, in his "Discovery of the Origin of the Name of Amercia") seem to show the name America was derived from the native name of Central America and the northern portions of South America, which it is well known were among the very first localities visited and colonized by the Spaniards. The name was variously written by early navigators, who adapted what seemed to each the nearest imitation of the native word. Thus we have an Ama-Amercia. To this was frequently added the raca, Ameroco, Maraca, Moraca, and finally native word "pana," which, according to Sir Walter Raleigh, is the equivalent of country. It seems strange that these facts should have remained so long in obscurity, although it is perhaps not less remarkable than that the Norse discoveries during the tenth century should only recently begin to attract attention. These names actually occur on the maps and charts of the Spaniards, and the author has given a reproduction of one of them, showing the geographical knowledge available during the early part of the fifteenth century. On the whole, this pamphlet, the substance of which was given by the author before the American Geographical Society, contains considerable interesting information relating to the earlier history of the Americans.

A BIG PRINTING OFFICE.

The Wonderful Structure Now Being Erected by the Pioneer Press Company—A Combination of Strength and Beauty.

Yenowine's Sunday News: The great West is nothing if not progressive. A year or so ago the St. Paul Globe astonished its Eastern contemporaries by erecting a magnificent ten-story newspaper building. The PIONEER PRESS does not propose to be eclipsed by its young and vigorous rival, and is preparing to erect a structure about twice as large and two stories higher than the Globe building. Ground has just been broken at the corner of Fourth and Robert streets for the PIONEER PRESS building, which is to be completed in less than a year at a cost of $700,000, and which will be the tallest and by all odds the finest newspaper structure in the United States. The accompanying illustration of the building will give the reader a fair idea of its size and appearance. It will cover a lot 124 feet square, will have twelve full stories and basement, the height from the curbstone to the roof being 170 feet. The will be constructed of stone, brick, glass and iron. It will be entirely fireproof, the only wood used being the interior finishings. The style of architecture is in keeping with the massive solidity of the structure. The design shows a successful combination of strength and beauty. The first two stories will be built of red granite, the remaining ten of pressed red brick, with rich terra cotta ornamentation. From the ground to the roof there will be a court thirty feet square, covered by glass, richly embellished on all sides. All of the interior pillars and beams will be of iron, the floors deadened, and everything will be covered with fire proofing. The great building will have every known contrivance for comfort. All engines boilers and lighting and heating plants will be in a separate building. There will be our elevators, the building entirely lighted by electricity, and a marvelous equipment of presses is being manufactured for the use of the publishers, who are wealthy enough to erect such a building. The paper proper will occupy the basement, the first and the eleventh and twelfth floors for its own uses. The remainder of the building will be used for office purposes. On the the top floor and elegant club room will be fitted up for the exclusive use of the employes of the paper—in all a force of about six hundred men and boys.



PROPOSED PIONEER PRESS BUILDING

Crops Looking Better.

A general summary of the present crop outlook of the Northwest would state that the average condition is good. The past week has been most favorable for all kinds of grain, and while in some localities wheat is from a week to ten days late, the average reports are cheerful and satisfactory in tenor. Reports of an inferior stand of grain are scattering, and the causes producing such a result are purely of a local nature. In a few sections high winds have blown the soil from the roots of the young grain, but these few localities have not been favored with the warm rains which have of late so generally prevailed, and the light, sandy nature of the soil accounts largely for such conditions. Reports gathered from different points on main and branch lines of the St. Paul Minneapolis & Manitoba railway are to the effect that wheat is in as good an average condition as could be hoped for, and that the weather of the past week has been all that could be desired. The prevailing cold weather following seeding was not damaging to wheat, but on the contrary caused it to stool well, and in but a few ISOLATED LOCALITIES has it been drowned out. It is, moreover, owing to the backwardness of spring, and the prevailing cold weather of the early season that no trouble from the chinch bug is anticipated. Oats are doing fairly well, and the increase of acreage large. Corn is late. Advices from Brainerd, Minn., are to the effect that a late rain has greatly benefited crops in that section. In Olmsted county, this state, small grain are coming up evenly, with the exception of some barley and oats which failed to germinate. Late sown grain here is all doing well. Corn is planted between showers. From Madison, Dak., it is learned that abundant rains have insured a large crop of small grain and grass, but corn is backward. Huron, Dak., reports corn as coming up, and wheat in the best condition. Around Winona young grain was nipped by a sharp frost some ten days ago. Taken altogether the situation at present of growing grain can be considered satisfactory, with a marked improvement over that of ten days ago.

The Crop Outlook.

The following is the June crop report issued by the department of agriculture:

There was some reduction in seeding the winter wheat area in some states, though the average breadth of all was but slightly reduced. In the East and South there was no material loss of area from freezing, but in several Western states it was considerable. The apparent reduction of breadth of winter wheat, as compared with that of last year, is about one and three-fourths millions of acres. The percentage of reduction for the entire winter wheat region is placed at 7.2 per cent, in comparison with the reduced area harvested last year. There has been an increase of area of spring wheat in Dakota and in the territories further west, but a decrease in Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota, making an average decrease for the spring wheat region of 1 per cent. The area in wheat is apparently slightly below 36,000,000 acres. There is slight local change of condition of winter wheat, some improvement in New York and Pennsylvania, and marked decline in Missouri, and minor changes of status elsewhere, making the average 73.3 against 73.1 in May. The loss by overflow of the Mississippi in Illinois offsets in part the improvement in other counties. In Ohio Indiana, Michigan and Kansas the average condition is nearly the same as in May. The acreage of barely is nearly the same as last year. New York and Wisconsin are credited with an increase of 1 per cent, Minnesota with 2, Dakota with 10. Iowa, Missouri and California report a small reduction. The condition of barley averages 88.9. It is only 80 in California. The area of rye is practically the same as last year. Condition, 93.9

Shot by Train Robbers.

American Messenger J. Zimmerman and Baggagemaster Joe Ketchum were alone together in the express and baggage car of the Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis & Chicago railway. Zimmerman, when the train left Delhi, a station twelve miles west of Cincinnati called Ketchum's attention to some tramps that he saw through the glass window of the car door leading to the front platform next to the locomotive tender. Both men arose and went toward the front door. When within ten feet of it the tramps began firing through the glass window. Ketchum fell, shot in four places, two balls entering his abdomen, one his breast, and one his left shoulder. Zimmerman tried to draw his pistol, but it stuck in his hip pocket, and he retreated to the rear platform of the car, where he met the conductor. The latter pulled the bell rope and stopped the train. While this was going on, one of the tramps climbed on the tender where he was met by the fireman and engineer and knocked stiff by two blows from a monkeywrench. The engineer and fireman rolled him off the tender while the train was at full speed. Before he was thrown overboard, however, a second robber attempted to climb on the tender, but he weakened and dodged back at the sight of the prostrate form of his companion. Before the train stopped, more than one robber was seen to jump off and disappear in the darkness. All of them wore masks completely covering their faces. Not a word was spoken by the robbers during the entire affray, and not a shot was fired at them. Mr. Zimmerman and the conductor think they fired not less than fifteen shots. Zimmerman says he saw four men distinctly and that all of them wore masks. The did not get inside of the car, and so have become robbers and murderers without pay. The police mounted and on foot, aided by a large force of citizens, are patrolling the river front and scouring the country to intercept the scoundrels. Joseph Ketchum is now under the care of Surgeons Muscraft and Dandridge. It appears his bladder has been penetrated by one ball and there is no hope of his recovery. The man who tumbled off the tender has not yet been found. Two suspects have been arrested.

Dakota Firemen's Contest.

Huron, Dakota, had a firemen's tournament and contest, which created much interest. The single men's coupling contest, fifty-foot run and couple was first called with four starters: Higby in five and one-third seconds, Fox five and one-half seconds both of Yankton, won first and second money, Turner No. 2 of Huron ran in sixty-one seconds. No time was allowed because they failed to cary the required amount of hose. Artesian of Hitchcock came next with no time because they failed to connect at the hydrant. Enterprize No. 3 of Huron trotted over the course in fifty-three seconds, made sure coupling, and took the prize. De Smet hooks led off in the contest for Green hooks in fifty-three and three-fifths seconds Scotland followed in sixty-two and a quarter. The 100-yard foot race was won by three Aberdeen men, Peper in ten and three-fifths seconds, Atherton in ten and four-tenths, Huff in eleven and one-fourth, and Langslott of Mitchell fourth in eleven and one-half. There were seventeen entries, but only eleven started. For the best drilled company Liberty Hose and Pride Hooks, two juvenile companies of Huron, were the only ones to answer the call, and so divided the money. The remainder of the contests on the programme followed. The championship ladderman's contest was to run fifty feet and climb a twenty-four-foot ladder. Following are the contestants and time; Langlev of Huron, 51-9 seconds; Coquellette of Miller, 51-12; Smith of Miller, 51-6; Elliott of Aberdeen, 51-7. Purse of $40 and badge—first, $20 and badge; second, $20. Champion hose cart contest, Mitchell took first money and cart in 44 1-5 seconds; Yankton, 45 2-5 seconds; Huntley Hose company ran with one length of extra hose in 47 seconds, and Turner No. 2 of Huron ran in 53 seconds, but failed to couple.

Minneapolis Water.

The report of the health officer of Minneapolis, Minn., attributes the winter cholera which prevails in that city to its wretched water. His conclusions are the result of careful post-mortem examinations where death was said to be from winter cholera. In many of those cases the diagnosis was wrong. He estimates that 40 per cent of the population have been affected by the disease. He states that his investigations lead him to great caution and these investigations, assisted by Dr. C. U. Hewitt, of the state board of health, led him to suspect the water supply as the most likely source of the disease. He accordingly sent the bowels of case No. 1 to Dr. T. M. Pruden, of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York. Dr. Pruden submits a report in which he finds that winter cholera is caused by bacteria from poluted food or water. These bacelli resembles typhoid fever germs and were found in the stomach and intestines of winter cholera victims in enormous numbers. They are white and plump, with rounded ends, and show great activity. Rabbits inoculated with them died in from twelve to twenty hours. Dr. Pruden examined water from the Minneapolis supply. In samples of a cubic centimeter of water, which is less than a third of a teaspoonful, bacteria were found as follows: West side pumping station, 686 bacteria; East side, 8,824; 212 Nicollet, 12,907; 210 Plymouth avenue, 472; 1,400 Seventh street south, 4,436; 328 Eighth avenue northeast, 15,485.

A young man crept under the floor of the residence of William Froggart of Camden, near Thamesville, Can., to shoot a cat. The ball passed clean through the leg of Mrs. Froggart, who happened to be standing in the kitchen above.

A man named Munchthaler and his wife were found in a cigar store at Detroit, Mich., dying from the effects of pistol shots. Munchthaler had shot the woman three times, and himself in the mouth, but dying five minutes later. Cause is unknown, but probably the result of a quarrel.

Three laborers, Daniel Lyon, Thomas Purcell and Fred Moeck, were killed by the caving in of a bank where they were excavating for a warehouse foundation in Omaha, Neb.

The mystery of the "mail car murder" in Maine, is gradually being cleared up. It is rumored that the two mail clerks have made statements, but the rumor cannot be substantiated. Hayes is reported to have said that a sudden quarrel came up between Sellins and Sinclair about the handling of some mail at Waterville, and both men were exceedingly angry. Hard names were called by each man and blows followed. Suddenly in a fit of ungovernable rage, Sellin seized a large knife, which was used by the head clerk in cutting twine, and made a plungeat Jerry Sinclair, burying it deep in the side of his breast and killing him.

While boating on Elkham river Nebraska A. M. Norton editor of the Norfolk Daily News, and Mrs. Harman Beerecke were carried against a tree, and upset. A young man named Guy Washburn, a son of Quartermaster L. C. Washburn, who was in another boat, came to the rescue, when he too upset and drowned. His body has been recovered. The others were saved.

John Zachar, Jr., son of a wealthy Bohemian farmer living near Racine, Wis., has not tasted food for twenty-five days. During the greater portion of that time he has done arduous farm work, but has now grown so weak that anything more laborious than light chores exausts him. He talks rationally and gives no other reason for his abstinence than he is not hungry. Two doctors have been treating him, but their efforts to induce him to take food have thus far proven unavailing. It is thought his self-imposed fast is a pronounced symptom of insanity, although there are no other indications of mental weakness. Insanity has run in the family for several generations. Zachar is fully six feet in height and has been a very powerful man. His clothes which fitted him a month ago now hang loosely on him and his limbs and body have shrunken away to a marked degree. The doctors do not think he can live long.

Chief Gill of Cincinnati received a dispatch from Lieut. Schmidt at Delhi, saying that the Big Four desperadoes and mail robbers had been located in an empty house on the Muddy creek, about a mile from the train robbery. Three men are in the house nursing the fourth one, the latter having been injured by being thrown from the train. A patrol wagon and 12 men left immediately for the place, and under the direction of Chief Gill have surrounded the house, and an attempt will be made to capture the desperadoes. It is more than probable that they will not be taken without a fight, as the robbers are heavily armed.

MARKETS--Chicago.

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour dull and neglected; winter, $2.75@4.60; spring, $1.75@4.60; rye, $2.90@3.30; No. 2 spring wheat, 80¼@81c; No. 2 corn, 49¾c; No. 2 oats, 32½c; No. 2 rye, 57c; No. 2 barley, 64@65c; No. 1 flax seed, $1.30; prime timothy seed, $2.15; mess pork, per bbl, $13.60@13.62½; lard, per 100 lbs $8.37½; short ribs sides (loose), $7.45; dry-salted shoulders (boxed), $6@6.25; short clear sides (boxed), $8@8.05; whisky, distillers' finished goods, per gal, $1.20.

Receipts—Flour, 13,000 bbls; wheat, 33,000 bu; corn, 434,000 bu; oats, 245,000 bu; rye, 4,000 bu; barley, 11,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 13,000 bbls; wheat, 12,000 bu; corn, 155,000 bu; oats, 584,000 bu; rye, 600 bu; barley, 700 bu.

On the produce exchange to-day the butter market was easier; creamery, 15@19c; dairy, 13@17c. Eggs steady at 13½@14c.

Minneapolis.

WHEAT—Following were the closing quotations:

Grades.	In Store.				On Track.
	Cash.	June.	July.	Aug.	
No. 1 hard.....	80¾	80¾	81	81¾	82
No. 1 Northern	79½	79½	79¾	80½	80½@¾
No. 2 Northern	76½	76½	76¾	77½	77@¾

Sales of car lots by sample included: No. 1 hard—10, to arrive, at 82c; 10, to arrive, at 82¼c. No. 1 Northern—7 at 80¾c; 1, o. t., at 80c; 6 at 81½c; 11 at 80½c; 16 at 80½c; 5 at 81c; 3 at 80c. No. 2 Northern—2 at 78½c; 8 at 77c; 1 at 78c; 4 at 77½c. No. 3—1 at 75c. Rejected—1 at 60c; 3 at 72c; 1 at 70c; 2 at 61c; 1 at 65c; 1 at 67c. Oats—1 No. 1 white, o. t., at 30c. Hay—1 at $5.50.

FLOUR—Quoted as follows: Patents, sacks to local dealers, $4.70; patents to ship, sacks, car lots, $4.30@4.50; in barrels, $4.70@4.90; delivered at New England points, $5.35@5.60; delivered at New York points, $5.25@5.50; delivered at Philadelphia and Baltimore, $5.20@5.40; bakers', here, $3.75@3.90; superfine, $2@3; red dog, sack, $1.50@1.60; red dog, bbl, $1.65@1.75; rye flour, per cwt, $1.70.

BRAN AND SHORTS—The demand was fair; bran, $8@9; shorts, $9.50@11 for bulk, $1.25@1.50 more for sacked.

CORN—The market was weak and the demand light; 40@42c was the nominal range o. t.

OATS—There was small demand for good lots for retailing purposes. Prices easy at 29@30c for most samples o. t.

BARLEY—Nominal at 40@50c.

FLAX—Sales at $1.21.

MIXED FEED—Selling slowly at $19@20 per ton.

HAY—Sales at $4@10 for wild. Good prices paid for choice hay, but much poor stuff offered.

St. Paul.

Prices on incoming trains only:

WHEAT—No. 1 hard, 83c bid; No. 1 Northern 82c bid; No. 2 Northern, 81c bid.

CORN—No. 2, 52c asked; June, 52c asked.

OATS—No. 2 mixed, 32c asked; June, 32c asked; No. 1 white, 33c bid; No. 2, 33c asked.

MILLSTUFFS—Ground feed, No. 1, $19 asked; corn-meal, unbolted, $19 asked; bran, bulk, $ asked.

HAY—No. 1, $8 asked; No. 1 upland prairie, $ asked.

SEEDS—Flax, $1.20 bid.

EGGS—12½c bid, 13½c asked.

Milwaukee Produce.

MILWAUKEE, June 16.—Flour not quoted. Wheat irregular; cash and July, 78¾c; August, 79½c. Corn quiet; No. 3, 48c. Oats dull; No. 2 white, 35½c. Rye dull; No. 1, 61c. Barley dull; No. 2, 60c. Provisions steady. Pork—June, $13.70. Lard—June, $8.50; July, $8.55. Butter quiet; dairy, 13@14c. Eggs steady; fresh, 13½c. Cheese nominal; cheddars, 9½@11½c.

Duluth Markets.

DULUTH, Special Telegram, June 16—The wheat market continues weak, with no noticeable resistance to the downward course which set in on Thursday. Cables dull and heavy. Receipts, 38,778 bu.; shipments, 505 bu.; cars on track, 88. Closing—July, 83¾c; August, 82¼c.

Current Fun.

"John," said his wife (they were in a sleeping-car berth), for goodness' sake, wake up!" "Wha-what's the matter?" You are snoring so, people will think we're off the track.

Time, 3 a. m. Mrs. Smith is attired in deepest black. Mr. Smith (entering) —What do I s-see? Inm-mourning? —For whom—for which—for who? Mrs. Smith—I am in mourning for the late Mr. Smith

Patient—Doctor, I can't sleep at night. I tumble and toss until morning. Doctor—Hm, that's bad. Let me see your tongue. (After diagnosis): Physically you are all right. Perhaps you worry over that bill you've owed me for the last two years—Tid-bits

"Why do they call this place Shark Mountain?" asked Laura, after they had been in the New summer resort about two weeks; "there are no sharks in the mountains." "No," said Vincent, "but there are hotels there.

The latest "victim of tobacco" is a sad case indeed. He is 70 years old, has smoked for sixty years, and recently he married a woman four years his senior. Tobacco smoking affected his brain.

When you reflect that at picnics 100 years ago it was the custom for the girls to stand up in a row and let the men kiss them all good-by, all the enthusiasm about national progress seems to be a grave mistake.—Scranton Truth.

The World Not so Very Large.

From the Washington Post.

The world is growing smaller every day! Three gentlemen were standing together in the East Room of the White House at the last State reception. Richly dressed and beautiful women were thronging into that magnificent parlor from the Green Room, having "been through" as the expression is for a presentation to the President in the Blue Room. The social mill was in furious operation that evening, and an enormous grist was being ground out.

Suddenly a medium-sized, facinating lady from New York, in an elegant and becoming costume, emerged from the hopper. She was the wife of a high railway official in that city. The three gentlemen glanced at her. No one of the three knew that either of the others had ever seen her before."

"Ah! said Browne, "the last time I saw her I was pouring sand into her shoes at Long Branch."

"Indeed!" said White. "The last time I met her was at the Hotel Continental in Paris, when she presented me to Clara Louise Kellogg."

"And that reminds me," said Greene, "that the last time I saw her I was seated by her side in her carriage, driving up Fifth-ave. for a turn in Central Park."

And then the three gentlemen looked at each other, and shook hands, and laughed. How small this world is.

Masculine Vanities.

From the New York Mail.

A coat should now be left unbuttoned, so as to show the vest.

Three and four button cutaways are proper for morning and half dress.

The clumsier a made-up scarf is now tied the better, as long as the effect is original and artistic.

A four button cutaway of black diagonal has been introduced with favor by grooms at recent day weddings.

A new white waistcoat is made for wear without laundering or starching. It is sponged tailor fashion when soiled.

Poole's new spring overcoat hangs straight and full in the back like a box coat, and showing no waist line does not appear to fit.

Women Athletes.

Many people have been at a loss to know where the female athletes learn the art by which they earn a livelihood. A professor has a private gymnasium in an uptown street at which many of the queens of the air are instructed in the science of hanging by their toes and going through various other acts well known to the frequenters of the circus and the variety theatre. A reporter for a New York paper had a long talk with this professor on the subject a day or two ago. When he entered the studio he found the professor instructing two young women in trapeze manœuvres. The visitor was invited into a private room, as it is against the rules for any one to be present while pupils are taking lessons. The rooms were decorated with potographs of the shining lights of the profession whom the professer has fitted for the business. After the lesson was over, the professor took the scribe through the different apartments. "I am the only man in the city," said he, "who instructs ladies in the art of performing on the trapeze."

"I suppose a person must be very young and supple at the first start to make anything like a good acrobat?"

"That's where you are entirely wrong, sir. Any woman can become a good performer after a proper course of training, if she be healthy and not too stout. It is all mechanical, and can be acquired only by constant practice. I have ladies come to me who are anything but graceful, and by following my advice and suggestions closely they have become first-class performers and are now earning good salaries. Many fail because they can't stand the hardship inseparable from the first few days' practice. After the initial lesson they decline to take the rest of the course. Nine persons out of every ten give it up after the first lesson. If they would only keep on the pain would gradually disappear. The first lesson consists of hanging by the hands, and swinging to and fro across the room, which I have them to do in order to satisfy myself of their strength. They generally swing across twice and fall upon a feather bed. The next figure is to hang from the bar by the hands. After they have gone so far, they take hold of the ropes and slide up into a sitting position. After a few moment's rest I make them get down by reversing the motion.

"When I have progressed thus far, I teach them to hang by their knees. This is not quite so difficult as the previous lesson. After they have gone through this motion several times, they feel like going home. When a woman has gone as far as this without complaining much, it is pretty safe to say she will succeed in the profession she has chosen. Most of them think every muscle in the body has been severed."

"How long does it require a woman to become proficient?"

That depends entirely upon the pupil; but I can generally tell what the pupil will amount to as a performer after I have given her two lessons."

"Do you ever have any accidents?"

"Very seldom; I always look out for them. Slim women generally make the most scientific performers."

How Pat Went Courting.

She's consinted at last! Fur two years I'd thocht a dale ov Nelly McCusker, only I had nothin' ov an Irish boy's bouldness to up and tell her that same, says a writer in the Leeds (England) Mercury. But yisterday sez I to mysilf—Pat Murky, now's yer toime, or niver. Nelly was in the pantry washin' dishes, an' sumthin shouted: Ax her! She's too busy to look at yer, onyway. So I starts on wid—Troth, Nelly, it's a bad loife for a boy to be livin' alone. Yis, sez she, wid nary a twinkle, Mike Ryan, that's jist bin sent to prison, is in a bad way indade. Och, sez I, there's mony a boy that's lonely livin' rite wid his friends an naybors. Sure an' I'm lonesome mesilf. How can I b'lave that, sez she, whin y've got a fiddul? Fidduls, sez I, are cheerin,' but I've got me two eyes set on somet, somethin cheeriner. She forgot to ax me what that sumthin' wus, so I trotted of by another road, sayin': Faith, Nelly, I'm goin' back to ould Ireland. Indade, sez she, flirtin' the dish-rag. An, it's a pity ye iver cum over. Yis' siz I, Jane said that same in her last lether.

An, who's Jane? axt Nelly, gettin' red loike the crabs on the table besoid her. She thinks a power o' me, sez I, onheedin'. Shure an' that's quare. Is she young—as me? Yis. An' batter lookin'? Paple moight think so, An is she waitin' fur ye? Yis. She'll be changin' names sure, I reckon? Yis. Wat's her name now? Jane—Murky! cried I, wid delight. Thin she's your sister? sez Nelly, cross ez her mistress. Well, it ain't much matter, seein' ez how I've got a boy wotchin' fur me over in Ballycoran. Wat's his name? axt I, turnin' hot an' cold all at wunst. Barney Flynn, sez she. About me size? Yis. An' duz he luv ye? Nitx to the Vargin. Is he comin' over sure? Why not, bedad? Och, Pat, he's married alriddy! The spalpeen! says I. Don't give him hard names, sez she Barney Flynn's me stip-bruther!

Then she lafft that purty laff o' hern, an' I went up close. Nelly, sez I. Wat, Pat? Cud ye luv a boy loike me? Troth an' I wouldn't thry. Why not, darlint? Faith, I was niver axt to. Then I'll ax ye now. don't do it, sez she. I'm that full o' work I couldn't reply for a month, and the dishes flew'd ivry wich way ez she said it. But I sat down on the stip. I kin wait, sez I. The misthress will come an' foind yez here. I'll be plazed to mate her. I'll tell her ye're a robber. Begorra, that's just what I am, for I'm after Nelly McCusker's heart! Ye'll be arristed. I hav bin alriddy and yer blu' eyes did it! sez I. Cum' Nelly, lock me up in yer warm heart forivet. Och, it's boulted an' I've lost the key. Then I'll cloimb in at the winder. She hung her curly hed fur a minit, and whin she lookt up I axt her to be my woife. I'll guy ye foive secinds, sez I. Ef ye wull, just fotch me the big pewter spoon ye've been wipin,; ef you won't, then put it back in the drawer! She peeped at me over the top av it. D'ye mane what ye say, Pat? Yis, darlint, sez I. Thin here's the spoon.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

John G. Whittier, the poet, has his congratulations to Dom Pedro on his abolition of slavery in Brazil.

A man with a weakness for statistics has made the calculation that a society girl in dancing eighteen waltzes of ordinary duration goes a distance of about fourteen miles.

Julia Ward Howe and Queen Victoria are exactly the same age. They both celebrate their sixty-ninth birthday this month. The former achieved greatness; the latter had greatness thrust upon her.

Last fall a bug flew into the ear of Henry Bolton, of Frederick township, Montgomery county, Pa., rendering him entirely deaf on that side. A few days ago the bug dropped out and his hearing almost immediately returned.

Miss Kate Bishop, an actress in Australia, wears a silver bracelet on her left arm night and day. Her only sister locked it there before she sailed for America to get married. The ship went down with all hands, and the key is with the drowned girl.

The steamer Iowa, at Boston, on her last trans-Atlantic trip, was surrounded by a school of whales, which indulged in all sorts of capers, until finally one of the bolder of the monsters unwisely attempted to cross the vessel's bow. It was completely cut in two.

A correspondent of a Kentucky newspaper writes that he recently visited the birth place of Abraham Lincoln, in Larue county, and found the neighborhood the most unpromising locality in the state, the land immediately surrounding it being almost as barren as a desert.

Extended observations at Paris and at Munich indicate that the sanitary condition of a locality depends on the amount of water contained in the ground. The years in which there has been a large quantity of ground water present have invariably been the healthiest, while those in which there has been a smaller quantity have invariably been the unhealthiest.

A few days ago a Mr. Conti, of Richmond, Va., noticed that his infant son was covered on the neck and arms with a number of red spots, and he subsequently discovered that the child had been bitten by a large spider. From that time the infant's limbs began to swell, and in a few days the little sufferer died in great agony.

The tongue will sometimes make the most awkward slips. It is told of a clergyman in one of the towns near Boston that he had given him to read from the pulpit an announcement that "the Bellingham praying band" would conduct at the evening meeting; but by some strange perversity of the unruly member the congregation was astounded with the annoucement that there would be a service by the "Prayingham belly-band."

The dead letter office received 4,808,000 letters last year, for about a third of which owners were discovered. Money to the value of $1,795,764 was found in 19,588 letters. These figures show the necessity of care in directing letters and seeing that they are stamped, as well as indicating on the outside who sends them. The return stamp, issued by a Chicago concern, offers a convenient method of identification to those who do not wish to put their names on envelopes.

Mrs. E. O. Stanard, a prominent woman of St. Louis, Mo., is looking for a heroine. A few days ago Mrs. Stanard was riding in her carriage with her two little daughters. The horses took fright and ran away. As the carriage was nearing an open sewer on Elliott avenue a young girl about sixteen years of age sprang from a buggy in which she was seated, and seizing the runaway horses by the head, saved the lives of Mrs. Stanard and her daughters. The plucky girl disappeared so quickly after her brave deed that her name could not be ascertained.

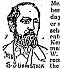
The theory is held by Prof. Mendeleef, of Russia, that petroleum is produced by water which penetrates the earth's crust and comes in contact with the glowing carbides of metal, especially of iron. The water is decomposed into its constituent gases, the oxygen uniting with the iron, while the hydrogen takes up the carbon and ascends to a higher region, where part of it is condensed into mineral oil, and part remains as natural gas, to escape wherever, and whenever it can find an outlet. If this assumption is correct, and a sufficient store of metallic carbides is contained in the earth's interior, petroleum may continue to be formed almost indefinitely and continue to yield a supply of fuel long after the supply of coal has become exhausted. Prof. Mendeleef supports his views by producing artificial petroluem in a manner similar to that by which he believes the natural product is made.

THE FIFTH MINNESOTA.

A Lively Contest in this Congressional District Before S. G. Comstock Gets the Nomination.

It took two days of hard work and forty-five ballots before the Fifth Minnesota republican congressional convention was able to agree upon a candidate to succeed Knute Nelson. Though the struggle was long and vigorous, the best of feeling prevailed and when S. G. Comstock won the first prize, all his competitors cheerfully extended their congratulations on the first ballot the vote stood Barto 26; Buckman 15; Comstock 18; Corliss 13; Stearns 27. These figures changed but slightly till the 27th ballot, when two new candidates, appeared in the persons of C. H. Graves and C. F. Kindred, the vote of the former running up to fourteen, but that of the latter dropping off. On the forty-fifth ballot, which nominated Comstock, the vote stood: Barto 17; Comstock 50; Corliss 15; Stearns 1; Graves 14.

THE CANDIDATE.



S. G. Comstock

Hon. S. G. Comstock was born in Argyle, Me., May 9, 1842, and here were passed the early days of his boyhood. After attending the common school for some years he entered the seminary at Kent Hill, Me., a classmate of A. J. Blethen and W. S. Pattee, who was recently made dean of the law faculty at the university. He graduated from this institution in 1866 and then spent a year reading law with Judge Humphrey of Bangor, Me. During this time he was a diligent student, entering the law department of the University of Michigan in the fall of 1867; he graduated with honors the following spring. He first hung out his shingle in Omaha, where he practiced a year with varying success.

In 1871 he settled at Morehead and again began the practice at law. His ability was soon recognized by the Clay county bar, and he became a successful candidate for the office of county attorney, a position which he filled with distinction for several years. Elected to the legislature in 1874 he served in one branch or the other ever since, with the exception of one year. He was elected to the state senate in 1886. Some six weeks ago he retired from the law and became the senior partner in the firm of Comstock & White, real estate dealers, and now known as the Northwestern Land company. He has been very successful as a business man, having acquired a fortune of $200,000 since his residence in Moorhead. In his political career he has been equally fortunate.

THE RESOLUTIONS.

The following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, We have heretofore demanded certain remedial legislation looking to the equitable distribution of the fruits of labor, the just regulation of the subject of railroad traffic, both in state and interstate commerce, to a fair and equitable point where the interest of the railroad companies and the interest of the shippers should be fairly and justly considered and to the full and unrestricted rights of the shipper to reach the markets of the world untrammeled by any unjust burden; and whereas, such legislation as the experience of the past would suggest and in the light of such experience, has already been secured through the efforts of the Republican party,

Resolved, That we demand such additional legislation as is necessary to fully and fairly adjust the relation of shippers and carriers to the end that the shipper shall be allowed to ship at a fair and reasonable rate, which rate shall be based upon the actual cost of construction and operating expenses, and that efforts of shippers to secure an open market shall not be trammeled by any unjust or unreasonable changes; and that the shipper shall exercise the right to transfer at all points of railroad lines without any unjust charges therefor; and that this principle be engrafted upon what is known as the interstate commerce law, and to secure such desired legislation and the enforcement thereof we pledge the earnest efforts of the Republican party.

Resolved, That we insist upon a material and judicious reduction of the tariff, especially when it bears heavily upon the producing and agricultural interests, and demand that congress shall cease trifling with this most important subject. We regard the so-called Mills bill, as presented in congress, as a subterfuge, designed only to deceive, and fraught with mischief, bearing upon its face the unmistakable evidence of having been prepared solely in the spirit of sectional interest, carefully guarding the interests of one section of the country at the expense of another; and we regret that the party in power refuse to meet the question of tariff reduction in a fair and manly spirit. We hold the Democratic party responsible for the war, of which the present tariff was a necessary outgrowth, and in view of the failure of the party to reform the tariff after being in possession of the lower house of congress for several years we cannot but regard their promises of reform as mere pretense, unworthy of any respect or serious consideration, and point to the fact that all material reduction in the tariff has been secured through the efforts of the Republican party, while the history of the Democratic party upon this subject is a succession of broken pledges. We confidently appeal to the people to intrust this important subject to the care of the Republican party.

Resolved, That we hope for the restoration of a Republican majority in congress; that Dakota may have justice and no longer be denied admission to the Union for partisan reasons.

Resolved, That we are in favor of opening, as soon as practicable, all the Indian reservations in the Fifth district, allotting land in severalty to the Indians now residing thereon, and disposing of the remainder to actual settlers and purchasers on such terms as congress may deem best.

Resolved, That we highly appreciate the services of our congressman, Hon. Knute Nelson, and feel a pride in the honorable distinction so justly attained by him. He has clearly apprehended his duties and faithfully and ably performed them. No personal schemes have met with his favor, but he has labored industriously in the interests of the whole people. We heartily approve of his earnest efforts to regulate interstate commerce and to secure a reform and reduction of the tariff, and his action therein has been in accord with the plainly expressed will of the Republican party of this district, as enunciated in the platforms upon which he has been elected, and his constituents consent to his retirement as congressman only for the reason that he absolutely declines a re-election.

The tariff plank did not call forth as hearty applause as did the resolutions that the Indian reservation should be thrown open to settlement and that Dakota should be admitted. Col. Graves, chairman of the committee on resolutions, said to the PIONEER PRESS correspondent that there was a good deal of talk about a high license resolution, but it was finally agreed not to mention anything upon which a member of congress could not have an opportunity to vote.

THE BOYS IN BLUE.

They are Having Pleasant Gatherings and a Good Time in Various Places.

The Veterans re-union at La Crosse, Wis., has been a complete success in every particular. There was a heavy rain, but no wind and it caused no interference with the men in camp.

There are present as follows: First battery, 47; Fourteenth infantry, 72; Second cavalry, 71; La Crosse county and veterans not belonging to any organization, about two hundred; La Crosse and Lemonweir valley, about four hundred. These, with their bands and citizens in line, made a procession of about one thousand people. Eleven old battle flags were carried in line, and as they passed were often greeted by throngs on the sidewalks with bared heads. On arriving at the park the La Crosse and Lemonweir association held their annual meeting. The next place of meeting is fixed at Viroqua. Col. E. M. Rogers was elected commander, C. K. Erwin, officer of the day; H. C. Goshen, quartermaster; C. Bebel, surgeon; and a vice president from each post. Next in order was dinner, which was served in a building seating about six hundred. All the veterans were fed and then the towns people, to the number of two or three thousand. In the afternoon exercises were held in the park.

Resolutions were adopted demanding of congress a repeal of the arrears of pensions act and favoring the passage of the service pension law proposed by the National Tribune.

ENCAMPMENTS IN MINNESOTA.

The largest assemblage ever gathered at Wabasha, Minn., was in attendance at the interstate G. A. R. reunion. The number present is estimated at 11,000. The principal address was delivered by Commander in Chief J. P. Rea. The military movements of the Mullen guards and several visiting military companies were of a very excellent character, and the dress parade of the veterans was one of the most interesting and marked features. The air was alive with music from brass and martial bands.

A large delegation of veterans from the Charles Coleman post of Durand, Wis., also from Benjamin Allen post of Waterville and detachments from Rock Elm and Mondovi posts, the Woman's Relief corps and Sons of Veterans turned out in large numbers to attend the reunion of interstate encampment at Wabasha, Minn.

At the encampment at Morris, Minn., the boys were addressed by Gov. A. R. McGill and others. A camp fire was held and the veterans were received by Commander-in-Chief Rea and Department Commander Ege. The fireman's tournament and the trial of the steam fire engine, followed by boat races. Dress parade took place and at night there were dramatic entertainments at the opera house and Agency hall, and dancing at the pavillion.

DAMAGED BY FLOOD.

Great Excitement at and Around Cloquet Caused by High Water.

Never in the memory of the oldest settler has the destruction from high water been so great as at present in the vicinity of Cloquet, along the line of the St. Paul & Duluth road. A water spout burst over the territory and immediately the waters in the St. Louis and tributaries began to rise, covering the tracks for miles, in some places to the depth of eighteen inches. One of the booms of the C. N. Nelson Lumber company broke, but the logs were nearly all caught. The remaining boom of the Nelson Lumber company of Cloquet broke and the logs passed down the river, clearing the Thomson bridge by only ten feet. By many persons it is said that the second boom, which contained upwards of 60,000,000 feet of logs, first gave away, and the massive force they exerted snapped the Posey Island boom, where there were 20,000,000 feet. The water, after the booms broke, rose two feet, seeming to drain off the great overflowed tract of land above. It was but a few minutes after the breaking of the booms before the bulk of the logs were gone. They traveled down the river a great mass, piled in places away above the water, and carrying all before them. When they reached Thompson and the Dalles there, an hour after breaking loose, they scattered as they rushed over the Rocky Channel and piled up all along the banks, the sight as they struck the Dalles and its raging waters was a wonderful one. It is feared that when they came they would first jam there, then afterward sweep down in a solid mass and carry away the iron bridge of the St. Paul & Duluth railroad, but that fear turned out groundless, as the bridge was not hurt at all. It took but two hours for the 80,000,000 feet to pass Thompson. The loss of the lumbermen is enormous. As near as can now be estimated it will reach nearly half a million dollars and may run over that, and of course on all this great loss there is no insurance at all. The loss to the Knife Falls Boom company and the lumbermen there will be $150,000 or more, and on the logs swept away perhaps nearly $300,000 more. The log slide of their upper mill was swept down the stream. One span of the water power company's railroad bridge and two small wooden bridges there, were also carried down stream. The Colquet Lumber company estimate their loss at 35,000,000 feet, which cost to put in about $350,000.

Two Murderers Hanged.

Gaddy and Rocette, the murderers of Settler McLeish at Wolsley, N. W. T., were launched into eternity at Regina, Rocette bore up without flinching and spoke on the scaffold. He said he was no murderer and did not regret having a rope about his neck, but was sorry to die. Gaddy held up well also. He was attended by Reverends Gregory and Daniels, Episcopalians. He appeared penitent for the crime, and received the sacrament the day before his execution. Rocette was attended by Fathers Graton and Leduc. When the bolt shot they dropped and died instantly, not a muscle of either moving. Both slept well during the night, and ate a good breakfast. Rocette especially. He ate eight eggs and a number of slices of toast, and drank wine. On Sunday night, May 29, the stable of Hector McLeish, a farmer, was broken into and a pony stolen. A party of citizens started in pursuit next day, overtaking the thieves the following day, when in an encounter McLeish was shot and subsequently died of his wound. The thieves were half-breeds, Gaddy and Rocette. The pursuing party found out that the half-breeds were concealed in a house about a mile from Wolsley. McLeish and a mounted policeman walked out late at night to keep guard and report which way they went if they left the house, and the rest of the party would come out at daylight. They tried to make the capture alone. The night was very dark, and as they were about entering the front door the policeman was knocked down from behind and became insensible. He had a revolver in his hand at the time which he dropped. As McLeish turned to grapple with the assailant another half-breed rushed out of the house, picking up the policeman's revolver and shot McLeish once in the back and once in the left arm. The desperadoes then decamped, it is supposed for Crooked Lakes. Prisoners were tracked from point to point, but always evaded their pursuers, and finally escaped across the line, where they were taken in custody by American authorities and brought over the line for trial a few months ago.

Wholesale Poisoning.

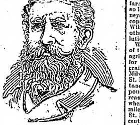
One of the most horrible poisoning cases that Philadelphia has ever known has been discovered, and another murderess lodged in jail. John Whitling aged thirty-eight years, his alleged wife, aged forty, his alleged daughter Bertha, aged nine years and his son Willie, aged two years, lived in the rear end of 1227 Cadwallader street. John Whitling died on March 20, Bertha on April 25 and Willie on May 26. The doctors in attendance gave certificates of death respectively for "inflamation of the bowels, gastric fever and congestion of the bowels." There was an insurance on the lives of each, ranging from $200 down to $60. The coroner accidentally hearing of the case, and having his suspicions aroused, had the bodies exhumed and a chemical analysis made of the intestines, and found arsenic in all. The woman was sent for by the coroner and made a full confession. She procured "Rough on Rats." She gave the children the poison and then summoned a physician, but did not administer the medicine prescribed. She said she could not go out washing with a baby and resolved to get rid of Willie; that she was afraid Bertha would grow up a bad woman and she had better die, and concluded that if she poisoned them all at once she would be found out. She came to Philadelphia in 1872, and has lived in a house of assignation both there and in Chicago. She is frivolous in manner, and was only brought to the consciousness of her position when confronted with the evidence of her crime. When she finished her confession she said her conscience was clear and that she would meet her dead children in heaven.

Mrs. Sheridan, mother of Gen. Philip H. Sheridan, died at her home at Somerset, Ohio, after a long illness. Mrs. Sheridan was born in County Cavan, Ireland, came to the United States in 1828, and to Ohio 1832. She was never robust in appearance. Her stature was small. She lived in the home which the general purchased for the family prior to the war.

DEATH OF THE EMPEROR.

Germany's Beloved Monarch, Frederick III., Yields to Insidious Disease.

Emperor Frederick III., died at Berlin at 10 o'clock on the 16th of June. He had been dying for some days, though he retained his consciousness until within a few hours of his death. As soon as it became evident that the end was near, the empress caused the royal family to be summoned. At 8 o'clock all gathered around the bedside. Dr. Koegel, court chaplain, who had been summoned by telegraph from Ems did not arrive in time to administer the last sacrament. Dr. Persius therefore, officiated in this ceremony. Pastor Rogge was also present in the death chamber. During the administering of the sacrament, and even to within fifteen minutes before his death, the emperor appeared to be quite conscious. He showed by the expression of his eyes and by the movements of his eye lids that he still recognized all who approached the bedside, relatives and others. A number of officials who had been summoned early in the morning reached the palace before death had taken place. Among those present at the time the emperor died were Count von Stolberg-Wernigerode, Gen. von Albedyll, Count Eulenberg, Gen. Rauch, Count Radolinski, Gen. Pape and Gen. Lindequist.



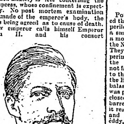
THE DEAD EMPEROR.

Prince Bismarck did not go to Potsdam from Berlin after the meeting of the ministerial council, where he formally announced the decease of the emperor. By order of the Evangelical church council the bells will be tolled at specified hours for fourteen days succeeding in all the Protestant churches of the kingdom. Prince Bismarck and all the members of the ministry, the aides-de-camp and the officers on duty in the palace were admitted to the room in which the remains lie.

A touching scene occurred at the bedside while the emperor's life was passing away. Bismarck had called to bid his dying master a last farewell. The emperor was thoroughly conscious, and taking the hand of the aged chancellor in his feeble grasp, and motioning to the empress to draw nearer he took her hand and joined it with that of Bismarck, thus giving a silent and pathetic token of his desire for a reconciliation of all differences between his wife and the prime minister.

EFFECTS IN BERLIN.

The effect of the emperor's death in Berlin was instantaneous. In a couple of hours the bright summer look of the streets was changed. Women appeared clad in black and men with bands of crape tied about their arms. Many shops were closed. Much anxiety is felt concerning the new empress, whose confinement is expected daily. No post mortem examination will be made of the emperor's body, the doctors being agreed as to cause of death. The new emperor calls himself Emperor William II. and his consort Empress Victoria Augusta. Immediately after death the widow folded the silk family handkerchief around the deceased's neck. William, who sobbed audibly, placed his father's iron cross and order of merit decoration on the chest, together with a small gold chain to which was attached a number of lockets and charms, and laid his father's sword by the side of the body. When Princess Sophia, anxiously concealing her tears, went to her father's bedside, the emperor handed her a slip of paper on which was written: "Remain as noble and good as you have been in the past. This is the last wish of your dying father." In accordance with the wishes of the late emperor and of the empress, Emperor William II, has ordered that the funeral be held Monday morning. The obsequies will be devoid of pomp and will be of a military character. Owing to the limited accommodation the attendance will necessarily be very small. It is understood that a general period of mourning of six weeks will be proclaimed. All public amusements will be suspended until after the funeral. It is stated that the proclamation of Emperor William II. will refer to Germany's alliances with Austria-Hungary and Italy as guarantees that the peace of Europe will be maintained.



WILLIAM II. THE NEW EMPEROR OF GERMANY.

AMERICAN CONDOLENCES.

WASHINGTON, June 15.—Intelligence of the death of Emperor Frederick III was received by Secretary Bayard this morning by a cable message from the United States legation at Berlin. The secretary immediately informed the president, and the following telegram was sent to Berlin:

The president desires to make expression of the respectful sympathy felt throughout the United States for the German nation in the loss of their emperor, who has just yielded to death with such lofty courage and calm resignation to the Divine decree;

BAYARD.

WILL HAVE LITTLE INFLUENCE.

NEW YORK, June 15.—Oswald Ottendorfer, of the Staats Zeitung, to-day expressed himself thus:

The death of Emperor Frederick will have very little influence in European affairs. The young Emperor William, rumor says, favors a warlike policy. I cannot say whether this is true or not, but I do not look for any great change in German affairs. I think that Bismarck will take the first opportunity to show the world that the young emperor has no warlike inclinations.

The flags at the city buildings and other departments were not put at half mast when the news of Emperor Frederick was received. Mayor Hewitt said he did not feel justified in ordering them up.

RESOLVED BY THE HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, June 15. In the house Mr. McCreary of Kentucky stated that the secretary of state had received from Minister Pendleton a dispatch announcing the death of the Emperor of Germany. He would, therefore, offer the following resolution:

We have heard with profound sorrow of the death of the Emperor Frederick of Germany. He was distinguished as a soldier, having been made a field-marshal for his conspicuous services in the Austro-Prussian and Franco-Prussian wars. He was a friendly advocate of a conservative and liberal policy in Germany, and we express our respectful sympathy to the German nation in the loss of their great and renowned ruler.

Mr. McCreary asked for immediate consideration of the resolution. Mr. Smith of Wisconsin objected, but was induced to withdraw his objection. The resolution then passed.

The Farmers and Railroads.

Railroad Commissioners Austin, Becker and Gibbs and Secretary Warner met a large number of representative farmers and business men at Moorhead, Minn. The meeting was opened by a long speech by Gov. Austin, who related the history of railroad legislation in the state, and the difficulties met and the opposition of railroad managers to the enforcement of the law. He touched upon the Farmers' alliance executive committee passing resolutions condemning the commissioners when they were fighting the people's battles against the power of monopoly. He made use of the word cranks to some alliance men, etc. He stated he would soon call a meeting to give all counties in the state opportunity to be heard, also the railroads, on the question of reduction of freight rates. He advised farmers to send down able men to represent them and unfortunately referred to them as attorneys who would have to meet sharp attorneys of railroads. Mr. Probstfield, secretary of the Moorhead Farmers' alliance, resented some references made by Gov. Austin in a sharp speech, referring to a well known remark reputed to Gov. Austin that he would shake the railroads over a certain hot place, and that the farmers had been shaken over that place so long they had no money to hire attorneys, but wanted the commissioners to cope with the railroad attorneys. Messers. Wilson, Smyth, Canning, Burdick and others made speeches. The following resolutions embrace the demands of farmers:

Whereas, We find in the official report of the statistician of the department of agriculture for April, 1888, that the rate for transportation of wheat and other grain in car load lots over the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway between St. Paul, Minneapolis and Chicago, a distance of 450 miles, is 12 1-2 cents per 100 pounds; assuming this is an equitable and reasonable rate for transporting wheat 420 miles, to transport it 240 miles, the distance between Moorhead and St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth, 7.14 cents per 100 pounds would be an equal and reasonable rate. But allowing that on account of the great competition among numerous railroads between St. Paul, Minneapolis and Chicago, and the larger volume of traffic, by which they can afford to transport wheat at a lower rate than between Moorhead and St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth, we will add 40 per cent to this equal rate according to distance, which will make it a rate of 9.99 cents, or, to avoid fractions, 10 cents per 100 pounds. We deem 40 per cent in favor of the roads reaching our territory, which haul probably more wheat than any other two roads in the United States, is sufficient; therefore,

Resolved by the Moorhead alliance, that the board of railroad and warehouse commissioners of the State of Minnesota be requested to make and order the rate of 10 cents per 100 pounds in car load lots for the transportation of wheat and other grain from Moorhead, to St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth, and the same rate on flour, potatoes, lumber and hay, to take effect on or before the 15th day of August, 1888, and just and equal rates from the intermediate points to the terminal points above named.

Resolved, That we also request a proportionate reduction according to classification on the transportation of cattle, hogs, sheep, horses, coal and wood from the same date as above.

Going over Niagara Falls.

Potts and Hanlett, who distinguished themselves once by going through the perilous Niagara whirlpool rapids in a small barrel, have resolved to perform a more dangerous feat, that of going over the Niagara cataract in the little craft. They made some preliminary experiments. The barrel was launched the other day in Chippewa creek not far from the upper rapids, and towed to the center of the current which feeds the Horseshoe falls. The cask had been balasted with sand, and a bantam rooster was placed in it before the air valve was closed. Half an hour elapsed before the barrel went over the brink. In five seconds it reappeared in the boiling torrent below and rapidly drifted into Base Rock eddy, a dangerous spot, where it whirled around from noon until nearly 5 o'clock. Then it was carried toward the Maid of the Mist landing, where it was picked up by some boatmen. The ballast had shifted, and the rooster was dead and dismembered. The experience was witnessed by a large crowd of people. Mr. Potts said that either he or his partner would undoubtedly undertake to go under the falls. The ballast would be better secured, and as the ballast showed only one mark from having come in contact with a rock, he felt that the trip would be safer than many people thought.

Forty-two miles of the Manitoba road's branch from Helena to Butte are completed. There are thirty miles left and the line will probably be completed by the middle of July.

The excitement over the big disaster to Cloquet, Minn., still continues. Investigation shows that the greater part of the logs which came down there were caught. Very few of them got into Duluth harbor. The boom at Fond du Lac was broken and they came down into St. Louis bay. If the logs could be handled to advantage at Duluth, the loss would, perhaps, hardly be so great as estimated. Owners of the logs are already figuring with saw mill men there on sawing the logs at Duluth.

Shotwell, Clerihew & Lothmann, wholesale dealers in drygoods and manufacturers of clothing. Minneapolis, who have suspended, have an office in that city. Some time ago they got into a difficulty from which they were released by a loan of $150,000 which has not been repaid. Their creditors there think their liabilities will exceed $500,000, the greater part of which is due in New York.

The postoffice department is now prepared to consider the claims of postmasters who haxe suffered loss of postal funds by fire, burglary or in transit, or by unavoidable casualty since March 17, 1867. All claimants must present their claims within six months after May 9, 1888 the date of the approval of the act under which payment will be made. Blanks and all needed information will be supplied by the assistant attorney general for the postoffice department.

The Millers National Convention in session at Buffalo, New York is in favor of removing the import duty on Canadian wheat.

The marriage of Miss Mollie Garfield to J. Stanley Brown and that of Miss Belle Mason, of Cleveland, to Harry Garfield, eldest son of the dead President, took place at the home of the family. The ceremony was performed in the Garfield memorial room by Rev. W. V. W. Davis, of Worcester, Mass., the former pastor of the Euclid Avenue Presbyterian church, of Cleveland. Both the brides were members of his congregation during his pastorate in Cleveland.

A bronze equestrian statute of Israel Putman, the revolutionary hero, erected by the state, was unveiled at Brooklyn, Conn. Hon. Morris W. Seymour, of the statue commission, made the presentation, and Gov. Lounsbury the address, receiving it on behalf of the state. Prof. Johnson, of Trinity college, read a poem and Henry C. Robinson of Hartford, delivered the oration. A grandson and a great-grandson of the old hero were present, and the latter did the unveiling in the presence of a large course of people, civilian and military. A monument to the soldiers of the late war, the gift of a private citizen, was subsequently unveiled.

A Stillwater jury has given ex-Warden Reed, of the state prison, a verdict of $1,000 in a civil suit for damages against Warden Stordock for libel in giving publicity to charges of improper intimacy with female convicts against his predecessor in office. A motion for a new trial will be made, and the case will be taken to the supreme court if necessary.

REPUBLICAN COMMENT.

Behind Their Wives.

In reply to the interview in which Gov. Foraker spoke of Mr. Thurman as a copperhead during the war and one who furnished delicacies to Confederate prisoners, Mr. Thurman said that the charge does not attack him, but that it was Mrs. Thurman who distributed the delicacies to the sick in Camp Chase. Gov. Foraker, upon being shown the reply, remarked that he had nothing to say unless it would be to call attention to the fact that Judge Thurman had entered a plea of confession and avoidance, admitting the truth of the charge, but shifting the responsibility for it upon his wife. He added: "This explains to my mind what has been unexplainable to so many, why Cleveland should want Thurman on the ticket with him. They both seem to have the habit of sheltering themselves behind their wives."

Home Better Than Free Trade.

The average American citizen, outside of the professional politicians, takes very little stock in theoretical discussions in favor of free trade. Most Americans are well satisfied with the progress and prosperity of this grand Republic under its present tariff laws, and have no desire to be remodeled after the English free trade laws. The people, as a whole, fancy that the free trade which this nation enjoys with its thirty-seven states, and its 60,000,000 people, is better than any foreign trade with the paupers of Europe or the colonists of Great Britain. We should lose far more to throw open to Europe the trade of our 60,000,000 people than we should gain by competing with Europe for Africa, South American or Australian business. No other people in the world buy so many goods per capita as the inhabitants of the United States.—Boston Cultivater, (Ind.)

Republican Small Shot.

"What has the democratic party done to be proud of?"

To say that the northern soldier was a partiot and the southern soldier was a rebel is to wave the bloody shirt," so-called; at least in the eyes of modern democracy.

There is one good thing about Judge Thurman's nomination. It will educate a great many democrats into the habit of carrying a handkerchief of some sort.

The democratic theory of the campaign, as stated by Senator Gorman, is that the election "depends on the amount of money spent in the city of New York."

The drift of the democratic party under Cleveland is decidedly enough toward free trade to induce some serious thinking in New York, New Jersey and Connecticut.

It has been sixteen years since the Republicans have carried Oregon by so large a majority as they rolled up while the democratic convention was in session at St. Louis.

A Dakota Democratic paper frankly admits that Cleveland has not kept his promises, but it excuses him on the ground that "he has broken with all so sweetly." This idea, it is safe to say, did not originate with Day.

Republican Chances.

The problem before the Republicans of the country in making their Presidential nomination is comparatively simple. They are not under the necessity of watching the whole line, but can concentrate their attention upon three or four points and govern themselves accordingly. Assuming that the Pacific States will be held, the Republicans can count on 182 sure electoral votes. That leaves out New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, and Indiana. It requires 201 to elect. The Republican problem is to hold the 182 and gain the 19 additional. There are three ways to do it:

I.	
Sure Republican States	182
New York	36
Giving 17 to spare	218
II.	
Sure Republican States	182
Indiana	15
New Jersey	9
Giving 5 more than enough	206
III.	
Sure Republican States	182
Indiana	15
Connecticut	6
Giving a margin of 2	203

Republican attention, therefore, must be concentrated upon the four States of New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, and Indiana. The Democrats cannot win without New York. The Republicans can win on any one of these three combinations. Their ticket must be framed on these lines, and if framed in a way acceptable to all, so much the better. The Republican representatives will keep their eyes on these four States, and will heed their voice and votes.

Why the Nation Forgets?

Republics are ungrateful, said the philosopher; but why not? Nations have short memories. Of this fact we are to have proof this year; indeed the very existence of the Democratic party, with its practices and theories, is proof. Twenty-eight years ago good citizens knew what a debasing and dangerous thing it was to have a great political party controlled by patronage. The Democratic party could never have been dragged to ruin by Mr. Buchanan, but for the enormous power of patronage over party action. Yet the same party goes back to the same debasing methods and the same perilous thraldom as soon as it recovers power. It has no memory of its own disgraceful experience, and the sneers of enemies of Reform, with the cowardly faithlessness of its professed champions, have practically destroyed it. By what miracle comes it to pass that a great party forgets so soon its sufferings and its shame? The answer is simple. Three-fourths of its voters were not born, or were boys, when the Democratic party was dragged down to disgrace by Mr. Buchanan's patronage.

The republicans have to face the same difficulties! Every passing day takes from their ranks some of the veterans who learned what democratic government was by practical experience before the war. The boys cannot quite believe that the consequences would be serious. Timorous old age exaggerates, they fancy, and the mighty nation in its grand maturity, is now able, they hope, to face the foreign competition which may once have braved destructive to its industries. The books and the theorists tell us that free trade is best, and at all events it would do no harm to have it a little freer, and so many a young Republican half doubts whether it would seriously disturb industries if the Democrats should have their own way. For nearly four years past the country has had a Democratic President, and there are millions who forget that Republican laws have kept the tiger chained.

The need of public education is not realized by many men in actual life. They fail to remember that nations and parties forget, because experience dies with each generation. The population of the United States is now about 63,000,000. If the proportion of voters to population is what it was in 1880, about 11,600,000 votes will be cast this year. But not one-eight of the entire population, hardly one-quarter of the voting population, was of age when the civil war began. There will be 3,600,000 votes cast by men who never voted for President before, and about 5,100,000 more by men who were not of age when Abraham Lincoln was inaugurated, and only 2,900,000 by men who were then of age. The young men who cast their first vote for President will largely outnumber those who can remember what Buchanan's Administration was. Is it strange that education is needed? It is strange that the veterans who know what experience taught them before the war, and to whom a Democratic vote seems a crime against the Republic, feel that the Nation dishonors itself in going back to the practices and theories of Mr. Buchanan's Democracy? Yet, if they fail to make their experience a light to the path of young voters, the Nation may have to learn the old lesson over again in years of disaster and suffering.—N. Y. Tribune.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

Work on the new Saulspaugh hotel at Mankato was commenced. A crew of about 30 men was started in digging the foundation. In the evening Germania Band and a large number of citizens gathered at the market house and gave Mr. Saulspaugh a serenade.

The fourth annual convention of the State Pharmaceutical association met at Stillwater with some one hundred and fifty visiting druggists present. The convention was welcomed by Mayor G. M. Seymore in a happy speech. President J. P. Allen opened the proceedings with an address of more than usual interest. He stated that there were about one thousand one hundred registered pharmacists in the state, and spoke at length upon the advantages this association afforded druggists in general.

Henry Harrison, colored, was arrested at Duluth by a road detective, charged with burglarizing the depot at Barnum of $55 and a gold watch belonging to the agent. He was sent to the St. Louis county jail in default of bail. The watch was recovered.

The Southern Minnesota Fair association proposes to have a wedding during its next fair, to be held September 3 to 8. It solicits applications from candidates for matrimonial happiness to be made to the secretary, C. Van Campen, Rochester, Minn. The first bona fide application will be the one accepted, the names of the contracting parties to be kept secret until the hour of the wedding.

The trustees of the Albert Lea Lutheran high school have resolved to put up a building to cost about $15,000.

Mr. Anderson, a stone-cutter, was assaulted and robbed on Mississippi bridge at St. Cloud. One of the assailants choked him, while the other held him and went through his pockets. Elmer Stevenson and John Dennison were arrested on suspicion.

A two-year-old child of Henry Gardner, a farmer residing nortwest of Dodge Centre, was scalded to death by backing into a pail of hot water.

The St Louis river is booming, and old settlers say they never saw it as high. About fifty feet of the bridge at Thomson was washed away. At Cloquet the people living on the Island have been obliged to move, and the mills are flooded. Great fears are entertained for the safety of twenty million feet of logs. They will surely go if the water continues to rise.

The vicinity of Perham, in Otter Tail county is thickly flooded with grasshoppers. Prof. Toghan, acting according to the instructions of Gov. McGill, has been investigating the matter, and numerous barrels of tar and a quantity of sheet iron were sent to the relief of the farmers in that county.

The Red Lake river is still on the rampage. All of the dray teams have been kept on the go moving families that live in the lower part of Crookston. The boom at the cut-off, three miles above, gave way, and now the boom in the city is holding a log jam that extends for miles up the river. If this should give way it would take the three iron bridges in the city, and do a great deal of damage to other property. The mill men think the boom will hold. Old settlers say it is the highest water since 1877.

The examination of Michael McFarland closed at Waseca, and he was released. Whisky and the cold benumbed and stupified the old man Donigan so that when he got out of the wagon he fell into the pool of water and was drowned before McFarland, who was also drunk, could render assistance.

There is considerable music in the air at Blue Earth City caused by the action of the village for violation of the liquor laws. These are for various offenses, including illegal sales, drunkenness and disorderly conduct, extending back for a month, and which have been "spotted" by a local "gentleman" hired for the purpose.

The old settlers had their annual meeting and picnic at Balls Bluff on Lake Shetek, near Currie. Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather there was the largest attendence of old settlers ever had. An old-fashioned pioneer dinner was served.

A little boy eight years old, son of John Micha, living 28 miles from Hutchinson, started for a friend's house on the 6th inst. On his return he must have become bewildered and lost, as he has not been since seen. A searching party has scoured the woods, but no trace of him can be found.

Joseph Hartman, commonly known by the name of "Havier," was found dead in the woods near the Zettel farm in Eagle Creek, Scott county. He was an old soldier having served from May, 1861, until October, 1865, in Company I, Eighth Illinois infantry Volunteers. He was often urged to enter the soldiers' home, but always refused on the supposition that it was on a parr with entering "states prison."

Burglars entered the house of Charles Horton, the lumberman, at Winona, but were scared away without any booty, after piling up a quantity of silverware and other plunder.

A tornado struck the town of Barnesville, Minn., wrecking outhouses and small buildings, tearing up sidewalks and smashing things generally. It was the hardest storm in the history of the town. Half built and small buildings were blown down or moved out of shape. The rain was pouring down in torrents. The damage is about $5,000.

A man named Glasgo shot and killed his son-in-law, named Lamade, and then put a bullet through his own head at Glasgow, Pa. The son-in-law died instantly. Glasgo still lives, but will die. The cause of the tragedy is attributed to family troubles.

Mr. Boutwell of Kasota, Minn., invited several of his friends to an entertainment at his house, at which they ate some cheese purchased in the village. In one hour several men were taken sick, vomiting violently, several children having such spasms that their lives were in danger. Dr. Collins of St Peter was summoned, and did all he could to relieve their sufferings. Nineteen persons were sick at one time from eating the cheese, but have all passed the line of danger. The cheese is supposed to be adulterated with neuter oil, and was made in Wisconsin.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Abstract of the Proceedings of the Senate and House.

SENATE.

A message from the president was presented returning, without his approval, a pension bill, on the ground that the beneficiary had received no injury in the army. Referred to the committee on pensions. Also another message returning without approval, a bill relieving a government contractor for hay of an indebtedness of $1,042, incurred by a non-fulfilment of the contract. Referred to the committee on military affairs.

The senate then proceeded to the consideration of the fortification appropriation bill, and was addressed by Mr. Dolph on the subject of coast defenses.

The bill went over without action, and the District of Columbia appropriation bill was taken up. It also went over without action, and the senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. Taulbee, of Kentucky, called up, as the regular order of business, the resolution reported from the committee on postoffices calling on the postmaster general for a tabulated statement of disallowed postmaster's claims presented from the State of Kentucky under the act of March 3, 1883. The report on the resolution is an adverse one, and the recommendation is that it lie on the table.

The House then went into the committee of the whole (Mr Springer, of Illinois, in the chair) on the Tarriff bill.

Mr. Bynum, of Indiana, moved to strike from the free list, flax, hackled, which was agreed to. The discussion occupied the rest of the day.

SENATE.

In the senate Mr. Hale called up Mr. Morgan's resolution as to the fishery treaty, and made a speech upon it. The senate then resumed consideration on the resolution offered by Mr. Stewart calling for a statement of the tale of bonds since April 1, 1888.

HOUSE.

Mr. Lind made a strong five minutes speech in favor of the admission duty free of machinery to be used in the manufacture of binding twine. The Mills bill allows the admission of material and machinery for the manufacture of cotton bagging for cotton and for the manufacture of jute sacks, such as is used on the Pacific coast for bagging wheat, duty free. Mr. Lind argued that it was a matter of simple justice that the privileges thus secured to the Southern and West coast farmers should be extended to the Northwestern farmers.

SENATE.

The agricultural department appropriation bill passed. Among the amendments agreed to was one appropriating $100,000 for the continuance of experiments in making sorghum sugar.

HOUSE.

During the consideration of the tariff bill, an amendment by Mr. Buchanan of New Jersey to strike out the words "admitting free of duty plates coated with a mixture of lead and tin," was rejected; as was one offered by Mr. Dalzell of Pennsylvania, to strike out the entire tin plate paragraph. Mr. Weber of New York moved to strike glue and gelatine from the free list, thus forestalling the committee amendment to the same purpose. This prevailed without division.

The Republicans have determined to force the Democrats to lay aside the tariff bill during the coming week, when so many of their leaders will be at Chicago. During the St. Louis convention the Republican side was very conservative, but their courtesy has not been returned. Accordingly, with a view of forcing some amicable arrangement for a truce, Mr. Adams of Chicago objected to the appointment of conferees on the diplomatic consular bill, and similar objection will be persisted in until an arrangement is reached.

SENATE.

The senate amendments to the bill authorizing the construction of a bridge over the Tennessee river near Knoxville were concurred in, and the bill was passed. A motion to consider the army appropriation bill was defeated. Consideration of bills on the calender followed. Several hours debate ensued on several bills, but they were finally laid aside. Bills granting relief to Ellen P. Malloy and the heirs of John H. Newman were passed.

HOUSE.

The house went into committee of the whole to consider the army appropriation bill. An amendment was adopted appropriating $300,000 for beginning the construction of a new military post near Chicago, Ill. An amendment appropriating $30,000 for the purchase of powder to fire morning and evening guns at military posts was adopted. A provision was added to the paragraph relating to post supplies, requiring them to be purchased where they can be purchased cheapest, quality and cost of transportation considered. The committee then rose and the bill passed.

Chinese Customs.

The Chinese, topographically our antipodes, are as opposite to us in manners and customs.

Our night is their day. Our morning color is black, theirs is white. Their boats are drawn by men, their carriages are moved by means of sails.

Old men fly kites, while little boys look on; with them the seats of honor is at the left hand, and to keep one's hat on is a sign of respect. We drink tea hot and wine cold; they drink wine hot and tea cold.

The family name comes first instead of last; thus, John Smith would be Smith John. The needle of their compass points to the south, ours to the north. They say "westnorth" instead of "northwest," "eastsouth" instead of "southeast." Their soldiers wear quilted petticoats, satin boots and bead necklaces, carry umbrellas and fans, and go to a night attack with lanterns, being more afraid of the dark than of the enemy.

They mount their horses on the right side. The children in school sit with their backs to the teacher and study their lessons aloud.

A married woman when young and pretty is a slave; when she is old and withered she is the most respected and beloved member of the family.

Their most valued piece of furniture is a handsome camphor-wood coffin, which they keep in the best room. They are very fond of fireworks, but always display them in the daytime. If you offend a Chinaman, instead of killing you he will kill himself on your doorstep.

Steep Hills.

"What have you been doing lately?" asked a traveling man of a former associate in the same business whom he met in a Pennsylvania village.

"I've been having pretty hard luck."

"In what way?"

"You see my uncle died and left me a farm out here in the mountains and I gave up traveling in order to come out here and run it."

"Don't you like it?"

"No; I can't say I do. I can stand a good deal, but I do draw the line at farming where the hills are so dog-goned steep that the cattle have to stand on their hind legs to nibble the grass off them.—Merchant Traveler.

Judge Searle of St. Cloud, Minn., sentenced E. Stevens and John Dennison to ten years at hard labor, and Sheriff Hammerel and his deputies took them to Stillwater at once. Stevens and Dennison were accused of attacking a Swede stonecutter only one week before on the Mississippi river wagon bridge. They knocked him down and robbed him.

SHOT HIMSELF.

Ex-Warden Reed Astonished his Friends by Putting a Bullet in His Head.

Every body was surprised and shocked at the suicide of ex-Warden J. A. Reed, who has resided at Minneapolis since his retirement as warden of the State prison. For several days Capt. Reed and wife have been absent at Stillwater attending the damage suit against Warden Stordock. During their absence Capt. Reed had purchased a hotel at White Bear Lake, with the intention of conducting it this season. On Friday evening Mrs. Reed and son and daughter went to White Bear to examine the property, while her husband remained at Stillwater.

During the absence of the parents the home had been in charge of his eldest daughter, Miss Lou Reed, and a little sister between five and six years of age. After Capt. Reed's arrival home on Saturday he conversed for some time with his daughter in regard to the purchase of the hotel and his plans for conducting it. He had previously made arrangements for the removal of household effects to White Bear, and shipped a portion of them. He was perfectly rational and in his usual spirits. There was nothing in his conversation or conduct to create the slightest suspicion of discouragement, and he evidently entertained a hopeful view of the new enterprise at White Bear, or Mahtomedi, where the hotel is located. About 9 o'clock Capt. Reed complained of weariness and informed his daughter that he intended to take a bath and then lie down for a time to obtain needed rest. He went to his room, and a few minutes later Miss Reed joined him and handed him a glass of lemonade which she had prepared. He drank the lemonade and the daughter sat down near by and fanned him until he fell asleep. She then left him and resumed her household duties.

About 11 o'clock she was startled by a pistol shot, evidently fired in her father's chamber. She hastened to the room, and found her father lying across the bed with a revolver lying near his left hand, and blood flowing from a bullet wound in the left cheek near the temple, and from the right ear. Miss Reed retained her self-possession until she had summoned E. Hotchkiss, her father's partner in the real estate business. A few moments later Drs. Ricker and Mattson were at his side and rendering every assistance in their power.

Captain Reed was found to be unconscious, and the character of the wound was such as to render recovery improbable. Being left-handed, Capt. Reed had apparently fired at his left temple, but in pulling the trigger the muzzle of the pistol was thrown downward slightly, deflecting the course of the Bullet. It entered the left cheek, and passing through the head near the throat passed out of the right ear and fell on the floor.

The general opinion prevails among those best acquainted with the man and his affairs that long standing ill health, aggravated by the hot weather, and the excitement attendant upon the recent trial at Stillwater, produced temporary insanity, during which the deed was done. All know that at one time the charge made concerning his official record were a great source of annoyance and worry to him, but in the face of the fact that the investigating committee vindicated him and a jury has just given him $1,000 damages for libel, the suit being based on those charges, it seems unreasonable to suppose that it was this affair that led to the shooting.

Mrs. Reed has been in almost as great need of medical care as her husband. The news of the shooting seemed to benumb her faculties at first, but when she first entered the house she swooned away, and upon reviving, became delirious. She could not be convinced her husband was not already dead and her suffering was very pitiable. She had become somewhat better and was taken to the sick room, where the sight of her husband still living had a beneficial effect upon her, and the physicians at once busied her in caring for him, which is rapidly tranquilizing her mind. The captain is perfectly rational and talked of his condition, though no questions were asked him. It is very certain now, that when he entered the house, he was suffering from the effects of a light sunstroke. He had the one idea of cooling his head, and for that purpose had gone to the bath room. While in the wandering mental condition he evidently shot himself without knowing what he was doing. He has now no recollection whatever of having shot himself, and thinks it was entirely an accident.

RAILROAD TRAIN ROBBERY.

A Gang of Eight Road Agents Go Through a Northern Pacific Train.

For the first time in the history of Montana Territory, a railroad train was stopped by highwaymen, the express messenger and the passengers compelled to yield up their cash. When the westbound train on the Northern Pacific was in the vicinity of Junction City, a station about sixty miles east of Billings, the engineer noticed a bright light ahead being waved to and fro. Knowing there had been a heavy storm the day before and fearing a bridge was gone he slowed up. Scarcely had the train stopped before a masked man appeared at the steps of the engine, and an instant later three shots were fired in rapid succession, one cutting its way through the cab and the others striking the drive wheel. With a gun leveled at his head, the engineer, T. H. Sargent, was commanded to throw up his hands, which he did instantly. The fireman, W. B. Cavender, was treated likewise. Sargent was ordered out of his cab and under an armed escort of four men taken to the express car, the door of which was broken in with the engineer's pick. Sargent was then ordered to crawl through the opening and after telling the messenger what was going on, did so. Ordered to throw up his hands, the messenger at first refused, but the click of a gun instantly made him yield. The thieves remained in the express car about one hour and rifled everything, securing about $400. Meantime the conductor and other employes had been under guard, and when through with the express matter two highwaymen were stationed on the Pullman platform, and the conductor, a gun at his head, was compelled to lead the way through the car, followed by two men, who compelled every male passenger to throw up his hands. One of the robbers intimidated the passengers while the others rifled their pockets. No jewelery or papers were taken, only cash being wanted. The entire train was gone through in the same systematic manner, no effort being made to molest the ladies. While the robbers were in the express car the passengers secreted valuables and big money under the seats and other places, so the haul only amounted to about $1,000. One passenger, named Williams had about $15,000 the proceeds of a cattle sale, which he secreted in a lunch basket. But one of the victims resisted and a bullet hole through his hat quickly brought him to terms. The gang consisted of eight men wearing black masks and having the appearance of cowboys. A constant fusilade of shots w's kept up. On the arrival of the train at Billings Sheriff Harris of Yellowstone county was notified and with a large posse se started in pursuit. The country is level, and, as many of the posse are old Indian scouts, it is beleived the gang will be run down.

Telegraphic Brevities.

Reports of damage by wind and lightning and death of stock continue to come in to Aberdeen from neighboring counties. The course of the storm seems to have been southwest from the Missouri river. The electrical features were most marked in regions sparsely settled and where there is the largest amount of uncultivated land. Two illustrations of this facted are noted. Between Westport and Leola lightning came down the chimney of a house occupied by a man named Swartz, and mangled the foot of a young man named Lebold so that amputation was necessary. The toes of the foot were slit as by a knife, and the ball of the foot torn in a manner resembling a gunshot wound. A yoke of oxen were killed in a field in the same neighborhood. The region is but little cultivated.

A collision occurred on Lake Michigan between the schooner Willie Keller and the steamer Robert Mills in which the former was sent to the bottom. It occurred in the midst of a heavy fog, between the Big and Little Au Sable islands. The schooner is a three-master, and was loaded with 17,000 bushels of corn, which will prove a total loss. The crew made its escape.

The upper Mississippi river is on a rampage. All the low lands from the rapids are covered from three to five feet with water. The settlers have had to vacate their homes. Some families were living on rafts when picked up by the steamboat. Higher water is expected, as the last rise at the rapids has not reached Aitkin yet, and large quantities of water are coming out of the Swan river.

Congressman Lind of Minnesota introduced in the house a bill for the deposit of the agricultural lands embraced within the limits of the Red Pipe Stone reservation, which directs the secretary of the interior to appoint a commission of three persons who are residents of Minnesota to appraise the actual value of said lands and improvements thereon. Any person who has hitherto resided on and made improvements on any of these lands, but was compelled by the military authorities to abandon the same shall be entitled to the prior right for six months after the filing of the report of the commissioners, to enter and purchase lands not exceeding 160 acres at the price appraised by the commissioners.

Attorney A. S. Cole, a deacon of the Presbyterian Church of Nebraska City was arrested while returning from church on the charge of embezzling. The information was filed by the clerk of the district court. Cole had given the clerk his note some time ago in connection with a suit, and was to leave for the West. The matter was settled very satisfactorily by the clerk. Cole earned an unenviable notoriety during the Capt. Howgate excitement by assisting Howgate to make his escape.

Anthony W. Robinson, agent for the Bankers Mutual Relief Association of Aberdeen, Dak., was found dead in a field near Ashby, Minn. He had been on a protracted spree that with the intense heat of the day caused his death. His mother and son reside in Richland Center, Wis. Among the papers found on his person was an unpaid pension certificate and his discharge from the army. He was a member of the 36th Wisconsin. He had no money and was buried by the county.

Mrs. Emery A. Storrs, widow of the celebrated orator and lawyer, is lying fatally ill at the home of W. J. Guest, her late husband's stenographer at Chicago. She was stricken with paralysis while visiting at Mr. Guest's house, and the physicians in attendance state that death will ensue within twenty-four hours. The husband also died from paralysis.

The Washington Post gives publicity to another anonymous attack on Judge Fuller signed simply "A Union Man." The writer states that Mr. Fuller's confirmation is held up because in the Illinois legislature in 1863 he voted for a resolution denouncing the emancipation proclamation; he supported a resolution that no amendment should ever be made to the constitutution to abolish or interfere with with any state with the domestic institution thereof, voted against the bill to extend the right of suffrage to the volunteer soldiers of Illinois and never had such a a place at the bar as would justify his appointment to the position of chief justice of the United States.

At St. Paul the other night a pistol shot was heard in Lafayette park. A police officer rushed to the scene, and on searching the grounds found a man, apparently about sixty-five years of age, with head bent down, sitting on one of the park benches. At his side was a 32-caliber revolver, one barrel of which was discharged. His clothes were examined and letters found which proved his name to be George Hartman, was running a saloon in St. Paul. What his motive was in committing the rash act is not yet known.

Auditor Ward of Dakota has served notice on the Northwestern Mutual Insurance Company of Wahpeton that it must cease doing business in the territory, as the report of the public examiner shows it to be insolvent.

The Prohibitionists of the Forty-second legislative district met at Morris, Minn., in mass convention. There were forty persons present. After discussion as to whether or not the voters of the two old parties were equally guilty with the saloon keepers, a compromise was effected on the word jointly. Then they nominated J. O. Barret of Brown's Valley for representative. Those present from Stevens county made the following nominations: Auditor J. J. Pimm; treasurer, H. Whiteley; probate judge, W. H. Miles; clerk of court; A. Young; superintendent of schools, Rev. Smith.

Archie McDonald, a farmer of Straith clair, Manitoba, was found hanging by the neck in his house dead. He evidently committed suicide.

John Bowans, colored was taken from the jail at Union Bridge, Ind., by a band of ten or fifteen colored men, all masked, and carried to the outskirts of town where he was strung up by the neck to the limb of a large oak tree. He motioned to be let down, and the rope was slackened so that he could speak. He made use of the opportunity, and slipping through the rope was away like a shot. The lynchers gave chase and fired several shots after him, but without effect. He has not yet been recaptured. Bowans in a fit of jealousy attacked with a razor another colored man and a girl with whom he was walking.

Information from Stevens county, Kansas, the scene of the railroad and county seat fight, between the town of Hugoton and Woodsdale, is to the effect that the entire population is under arms. The situation is serious and farmers are riding around armed instead of tilling the soil, and all crops are likely to fail consequently. Gov. Martin has commanded the militia to be in readiness for marching orders at any time. It is hoped that the mandate issued by the supreme court ordering the commissioners of Stevens county to re-canvass the vote polled at the recent railroad bond election, will have the effect of quieting matters

A collision occurred on the Pennsylvania road in Philadelphia, by which 20 freight cars were wrecked. One car was loaded with refined oil, which caught fire from a hot box, and the cars were almost entirely destroyed with the greater part of their contents. Estimated loss, $5,000, on which there is no insurance. No one was injured.

A diver named Joe Anderson, of Detroit, while searching for a wreck at Point au Frames discovered a heavy box in deep water, which upon examination was found to be sunk with heavy weights attached to the box with chains. He returned to the village and after procuring assistance managed to raise the box, when to the horror of all it was discovered to contain the remains of an apparently young woman, doubled up and forced into the box. She was well dressed. Whether a dark deed has been committed or not is it hard to say, but there were no indications of an ordinary burial.

A marriage which favored very strongly of the Nina Van Zandt-Spies episode, with the proxy arrangement left out, took place in the county jail at St. Cloud. Mary Esther Gouro, of Verndale, and Arthur Makepiece, who is sentenced to ten years in state prison for forgery, were married by Justice H. G. Wire. The bride, who is rather a handsome woman came to St. Cloud soon after Makepiece's incarceration sometime ago, and secured a position as diningroom girl in the Grand Central hotel under the name of Beulah Dewell, and after her marriage resumed her position in the hotel.

Edward F. Stokes got into a row with a young broker named Trumbridge, near the Hoffman House in New York. Stokes grabbed the other fellow by the nose, and in less time than it takes to relate it several hundred lawyers, brokers and men-about-town were congregated on the sidewalk. Just when it was most exciting a truckman elbowed his way through the crowd and parted the combatants. As soon as Mr. Stokes' fingers were forced apart a great stream of dark blood poured from the nostrils of the little broker.

Adventure with a Tiger.

Chamber's Journal.

As we walked along through the jungle I failed to keep up with the other members of the party, who had got on some distance ahead, when suddenly I heard a rustle in the under wood, and almost at the same moment an enormous tiger presented himself and prepared to spring upon me. I had never seen a more magnificent beast, and I could not help admiring him, notwithstanding the danger of my position. But there was no time to be lost. I immediately presented my rifle and fired. As ill-luck would have it, neither shot struck; and in another second the tiger was on me and had thrown me down, his claws buried in my left shoulder. I had no particuare sensation of fear, and I remember thinking quite calmly, as I lay on the ground, the tiger's hot breath coming against my face, "It's all up with me now." But at that moment my faithful little Mungo came to the rescue he bit the tiger's tail so severely, that the beast immediately released his hold and turned round to seize its new adversary. But Mungo, as sharp and wary as he was plucky, was off in the tall grass in an instant. The tiger followed; but the dog had the advantage over him, as it could run through the grass and under the brushwood at a pace which the other could not keep up with. In fact it was almost comical to see how the great creature bounded about in its useless chase after the dog. But I knew that the tiger, disappointed of seizing Mungo, would soon be back again to attack his master; so I reloaded my gun and stood awaiting his return. In a short time he was before me once more; and again I levelled my gun as well as I could, considering the pain in my left shoulder. The first shot missed; but the second struck the tiger in the shoulder, crippled him, and made him roll about in agony. Reloading as rapidly as possible, I went nearer to him, aimed very deliberately, and this time gave him his quietus. Scarcely had I done so before Mungo came bounding up to me, looking into my face, and whining as if with joy at seeing me safe.

Bitten by a Cobra and Lives.

London Standard.

Dr. Vincent Richards has been granted an experience unique, probably in the annals of mankind—fairly bitten by a cobra, he has felt no consequences. At this moment, doubtless, he regrets the natural irritation which led him to kill the reptile. We may safely assume that its fangs were in working order; but it would have been more satisfactory to have had clear proof. Dr. Richards collected a number of snakes for some experiment—in these cases one can never be sure what class of experiment will turn up, however. A lively cobra upset the program, fastening upon the operator's hand. He laid the finger open to the bone, above the wound, and applied permanganate of potash—gentlemen of prudent disposition who consort with snakes keep such materials handy. Then he drove off for advice. Dr. Macleod and Sir Benjamin Simpson re-opened the gash, cauterized it with nitric acid, and the story ends. More than two months have passed, and Dr. Richards may pose, if he thinks fit, as the hero of an adventure hitherto unparalleled. It is a great pity, though, that he destroyed the snake. Perhaps the remains gave sufficient evidence of its capacity for mischief; but if so, the report should have mentioned it. We should like to know, also, how much time was wasted in the impulse of indignation—but that will never be ascertained. For all his presence of mind, Dr. Richards did not consult a stop watch, probably, in fact, if he had, the story would have been yet shorter than it is. In treating the bite of a cobra a man must work against time at awful odds, for one pulse beat which carries the poison into the system carries death—at least such is the impression of the authorities, and this case will be immensely valuable if it show good reason to think that the idea is exaggerated.

During a storm at Chatfield, Minn., lightning struck the house of Berlet Gunderson, four miles south of that place and killed two children.

A. P. Clarkson, a farmer laborer was murdered by John Lowry at West Point Illinois. When four rods distant Lowry discharged a double-barrel shotgun. The murderer then advanced within eight feet of his victim and fired again, the charge taking effect in the neck. Shortly after Lowry's wife was found dead in the house and is supposed to have been murdered by her jealous husband. Clark had been accused by Lowry of sustaining illicit relations with his wife. The murderer has escaped and officers are in pursuit.

Forward early cabbages and cauliflowers by frequent hoeing.

People with thin heads of hair should use Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer to make the hair grow out thick, healthy and strong.

Sumach and young locust trees make good bean poles.

"I am weary of living," moaned poor Mrs.
Black,
"For I'm fairly worn out with the ache in
my back;
My nerves are a chain
Of weakness and pain,
And my poor head is aching as if it would
crack."
"Now don't be discouraged," cried good
Mrs. White,
"It is never so dark but there's promise of
light;
I can tell you, in brief,
What will give you relief—
Pierce's Favorite Prescription will soon
set you right."

It is the only remedy for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case or money will be refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper. Large bottles (100 doses) $1. Six for $5.

Large growing trees should not be planted in small yards.

BURNS AND SCALDS
are cured by
St. Jacobs Oil
used
according to
DIRECTIONS with each BOTTLE,
PROMPTLY AND PERFECTLY.
AT
DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE
THE CHAS. A. VOGELER CO. BALTO. MD.

Give your team a full hour at noon for taking its food and rest.

Can a Man Swallow a Cannon-ball?

Well, "that depends." He can if his throat is large enough and the cannon-ball not too large. The question really seems worthy of some consideration in view of the size of some of the pills that are prescribed for suffering humanity. Why not throw them "to the dogs" and take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets? Small sugar-coated, purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, in glass, and always fresh.

If you thin out your fruit what is left will be thinner and better.

Don't You Know

that you cannot afford to neglect that catarrh? Don't you know that it may lead to consumption, to insanity, to death? Don't you know that it can be easily cured? Don't you know that while the thousand and one nostrums you have tried have utterly failed that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is a certain cure? It has stood the test of years, and there are hundreds of thousands of grateful men and women in all parts of the country who can testify to its efficacy. All druggists.

☞A special excursion train from the scene of the floods at Cloquet was delayed five hours at West Superior by defective orders to the conductor. The passengers becoming enraged at the long delay formed a gang of mutiny and went through the parlor coaches smashing furniture and windows. It is said the railroad company will take action against them.

The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

Mr. Matsu, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the United States from Japan, is in Chicago en route from San Francisco to Washington. He is accompanied by Mr. Oda, a newspaper man of Japan. He will visit all the large cities of this country and expects to take back some ideas regarding American journalism.

Many People Refuse to take Cod

Liver Oil on account of its unpleasant taste. This difficulty has been overcome in SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It being as palatable as milk, and the most valuable remedy known for the treatment of Consumption, Scrofula and Bronchitis, General Debility, Wasting Diseases of Children, Chronic Coughs and Colds, has caused physicians in all parts of the world to use it. Physicians report our little patients take it with pleasure. Try Scott's Emulsion and be convinced.

A heavy electric storm prevailed throughout Nebraska. At Lindsay lightning struck James Gillespie's house. A babe nine months old, was killed. At Newman's Grove Charles Leo was struck by lightning and killed. The Union Pacific depot was struck by lightning and burned to the ground.

A Sure Cure For Piles.

Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment has cured Blind, Bleeding, and Itching Piles when all other Ointments have failed. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50c. and $1.00 per box. For sale by Ryan Drug Co., St. Paul.

The millers' national convention in session at Buffalo, N. Y., debated a resolution to indorse the bill prepared by Congressman Hatch of Missouri making dealing in options punishable by fine and imprisonment. The resolution was referred to the executive committee by a close vote.

WM. HANSCOM, Oshkosh, Wis., who was for seven years so afflicted with piles that he was unable to attend to business, is entirely cured by the use Cole's Carbolisalve. Price 25 and 50cents, at Druggists.

It is reported that 2,000 silos will be built in Wisconsin the present summer.

A Good Appetite

Is essential to good health; and at this season it is often lost, owing to the poverty or impurity of the blood, and the weakening effect of the changing season. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite, toning the digestion, and giving strength to the whole system.

I must say Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine I ever used. Last spring I had no appetite, and the least work I did fatigued me ever so much. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and soon I felt as if I could do as much in a day as I had formerly done in a week. My appetite is voracious." MRS. M. V. BAYARD, Atlantic City, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

SEASONABLE
—AND—
PRACTICAL ADVICE.

Every family, it is supposed, have their favorite Home Remedies, which they have used with much benefit, consequently they have a good deal of faith in them. Although it is not a good plan to be taking medicine all the time, it is always well, and in fact necessary, to keep some medicines in the house at all times, in case of emergencies.

PERRY DAVIS
Pain-Killer
is one of the most valuable household remedies for curing
CHOLERA MORBUS, CRAMPS,
AND ALL
BOWEL COMPLAINTS.
In sections of the country where
Fever and Ague
Prevails there is no remedy held in greater esteem. Persons traveling should keep it by them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or bowel troubles from change of water.

When used externally, as a liniment, nothing gives quicker ease in burns, cuts, bruises, sprains, stings from insects and scalds.

Do not trifle with yourselves by testing untried remedies. Be sure you call for, and get the genuine Pain-Killer, as many worthless nostrums are attempted to be sold on the great reputation of this valuable medicine.

☞Directions accompany each bottle.
Price 25cts., 50 cts. and $1 per bottle.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MARVELOUS
MEMORY
DISCOVERY.
Wholly unlike artificial systems.
Cure of mind wandering.
Any book learned in one reading.
Classes of 1087 at Baltimore, 1005 at Detroit, 1500 at Philadelphia, 1113 at Washington, 1216 at Boston, large classes of Columbia law students, at Yale, Wellesley, Oberlin, University of Penn., Michigan University, Chautauqua, &c., &c. Endorsed by Richard Proctor, the Scientist, Hons. W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, Judge Gibson, Dr. Brown, E. H. Cook, Prin. N. Y. State Normal College, &c. Taught by correspondence. Prospectus post free from
Prof. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

Itching Piles.
SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

MANLY PURITY AND BEAUTY
CUTICURA REMEDIES CURE SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES FROM PIMPLES TO SCROFULA

NO PEN CAN DO JUSTICE TO THE ESTEEM IN which the CUTICURA REMEDIES are held by the thousands upon thousands whose lives have been made happy by the cure of agonizing, humiliating, itching, scaly, and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

☞ Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily ☜ skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Weakness speedily cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster.

NERVES! NERVES!!
What terrible visions this little word brings before the eyes of the nervous.
Headache, Neuralgia,
Indigestion, Sleeplessness,
Nervous Prostration,
All stare them in the face. Yet all these nervous troubles can be cured by using
Paine's Celery Compound
For The Nervous
The Debilitated
The Aged.
THIS GREAT NERVE TONIC
Also contains the best remedies for diseased conditions of the Kidneys, Liver, and Blood, which always accompany nerve troubles.
It is a Nerve Tonic, an Alterative, a Laxative, and a Diuretic. That is why it
CURES WHEN OTHERS FAIL.
$1.00 a Bottle. Send for full particulars.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors,
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CLOTHIER.
The finest, largest and only thoroughly complete stock of Clothing for Men, Boys and Youths' wear in the Northwest. No trash. Good, honest goods, and at figures beyond competition. Send to us for anything you need in Clothing, Furnishings, or Hats or Caps, and you will be astounded. We came to do the Clothing business of the Northwest, are doing it, and always will.
SO DEAL WITH US.
Rules for self-measurement furnished on application. Satisfaction guaranteed.
HEAD AND SHOULDERS OVER ALL!
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$100 to $300 A MONTH can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish their own horses and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1013 Main street, Richmond, Va.

It will be to your advantage when writing advertisers to say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

N. W. N. U. 1888 No. 25

Intelligent Readers will notice that
Tutt's Pills
are not "warranted to cure" all classes of diseases, but only such as result from a disordered liver, viz:
Vertigo, Headache, Dyspepsia, Fevers, Costiveness, Bilious, Colic, Flatulence, etc.
For these they are not warranted infallible, but are as nearly so as it is possible to make a remedy. Price, 25cts.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

GOLD is worth $500 per lb. Pettit's Eye Salve is worth $1000, but is sold at 25 cents a box by dealers.

OLD SORES AND ULCERS of long standing cured by ALLEN'S ULCERINE SALVE. It never fails. By Mail, 65c. Made by J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

FREE By return mail. Full Description Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

$5 TO $8 A DAY. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write BREWSTER SAFETY REIN HOLDER CO., Holly, Mich.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS. The great Tonic, Blood Purifier, Appetizer and Liver Invigorator. Genuine made by J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

WELLS, &c.
Send for our catalogue, &c., on Well Boring and Coal Prospecting Machines, &c.
LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

Ship Your Produce to
L. LONGFELLOW & BROS.,
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.,
and get highest price and quick returns.

TENTS AND HAMMOCKS.
Wall Tents complete with Poles and Pins, 8 oz. Duck, size 7x7, $5.85; 7x9, $7.50; 9x12, $8.60; other sizes and weights in proportion. Mexican Braided Edge Hammocks, white, $1.37; colored, $1.50; Spreaders, 20c. per pair; Anchor Ropes 25c. per pair. Camp Stoves and Camp Furniture. Send for 163 page Ill'd Catalogue of Guns, Fishing Tackle and General Sporting Goods.
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NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC Boston, Mass.
THE LARGEST and Best Equipped in the World—100 Instructors, 2252 Students last year. Thorough Instruction in Vocal and Instrumental Music, Piano and Organ Tuning, Fine Arts, Oratory, Literature, French, German and Italian Languages, English Branches, Gymnastics, etc. Tuition, $5 to $25; board and room with Steam Heat and Electric Light, $4.50 to $7.50 per week. Fall Term begins Sept. 13, 1888. For Illustrated Calendar, giving full information, address E. TOURJEE, Director, Franklin Square, BOSTON, MASS.

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Clothing wonderfully low at the Big Boston, Minneapolis. Navy Blue Sailor Suits for 50c. Collenade Suits pleated back and front, $1. Victory Cassimere Suits, all wool, $2.75. Shirt waists, 15c. Knee pants, 25c. Just as good bargains in all of the finer grades, also in all kinds of Men's Clothing, Hats, Caps, Furnishing Goods, &c. Send us an order we will please you sure.

FLOWERS, PLANTS.
For Geraniums, Verbenas, Pansies, Coleus, Fuchsias, Heliotrope, Fever Few, and all other Plants; Vases, Urns, Settees, Garden and Lawn Ornaments; Cut Flowers for Weddings, Parties, or Funerals, send to
MENDENHALL GREENHOUSE,
Minneapolis, Minn.

BIG G
Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark
I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.
We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.
$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

Rockford Steam Washer
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FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Abstract of the Proceedings of the Senate and House.

SENATE.

A message from the president was presented returning, without his approval, a pension bill, on the ground that the beneficiary had received no injury in the army. Referred to the committee on pensions. Also another message returning without approval, a bill relieving a government contractor for hay of an indebte:iness of $1,042, incurred by a non-fulfilment of the contract. Referred to the committee on military affairs.

The senate then proceeded to the consideration of the fortification appropriation bill, and was addressed by Mr. Dolph on the subject of coast defenses.

The bill went over without action, and the District of Columbia appropriation bill was taken up. It also went over without action, and the senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. Taulbee, of Kentucky, called up, as the regular order of business, the resolution reported from the committee on postoffices calling on the postmaster general for a tabulated statement of disallowed postmaster's claims presented from the State of Kentucky under the act of March 3, 1883. The report on the resolution is an adverse one, and the recommendation is that it lie on the table.

The House then went into the committee of the whole (Mr Springer, of Illinois, in the chair) on the Tarriff bill.

Mr. Bynum, of Indiana, moved to strike from the free list, flax, hackled, which was agreed to. The discussion occupied the rest of the day.

SENATE.

In the senate Mr. Hale called up Mr. Morgan's resolution as to the fishery treaty, and made a speech upon it. The senate then resumed consideration on the resolution offered by Mr. Stewart calling for a statement of the tale of bonds since April 1, 1888.

HOUSE.

Mr. Lind made a strong five minutes speech in favor of the admission duty free of machinery to be used in the manufacture of binding twine. The Mills bill allows the admission of material and machinery for the manufacture of cotton bagging for cotton and for the manufacture of jute sacks, such as is used on the Pacific coast for bagging wheat, duty free. Mr. Lind argued that it was a matter of simple justice that the privileges thus secured to the Southern and West coast farmers should be extended to the Northwestern farmers.

SENATE.

The agricultural department appropriation bill passed. Among the amendments agreed to was one appropriating $100,000 for the continuance of experiments in making sorghum sugar.

HOUSE.

During the consideration of the tariff bill, an amendment by Mr. Buchanan of New Jersey to strike out the words "admitting free of duty plates coated with a mixture of lead and tin," was rejected; as was one offered by Mr. Dalzell of Pennsylvania, to strike out the entire tin plate paragraph. Mr. Weber of New York moved to strike glue and gelatine from the free list, thus forestalling the committee amendment to the same purpose. This prevailed without division.

The Republicans have determined to force the Democrats to lay aside the tariff bill during the coming week, when so many of their leaders will be at Chicago. During the St. Louis convention the Republican side was very conservative, but their courtesy has not been returned. Accordingly, with a view of forcing some amicable arrangement for a truce, Mr. Adams of Chicago objected to the appointment of conferees on the diplomatic consular bill, and similar objection will be persisted in until an arrangement is reached.

SENATE.

The senate amendments to the bill authorizing the construction of a bridge over the Tennessee river near Knoxville were concurred in, and the bill was passed. A motion to consider the army appropriation bill was defeated. Consideration of bills on the calender followed. Several hours debate ensued on several bills, but they were finally laid aside. Bills granting relief to Ellen P. Malloy and the heirs of John H. Newman were passed.

HOUSE.

The house went into committee of the whole to consider the army appropriation bill. An amendment was adopted appropriating $300,000 for beginning the construction of a new military post near Chicago, Ill. An amendment appropriating $80,000 for the purchase of powder to fire morning and evening guns at military posts was adopted. A provision was added to the paragraph relating to post supplies, requiring them to be purchased where they can be purchased cheapest, quality and cost of transportation considered. The committee then rose and the bill passed.

Chinese Customs.

The Chinese, topographically our antipodes, are as opposite to us in manners and customs.

Our night is their day. Our morning color is black, theirs is white. Their boats are drawn by men, their carriages are moved by means of sails.

Old men fly kites, while little boys look on; with them the seats of honor is at the left hand, and to keep one's hat on is a sign of respect. We drink tea hot and wine cold; they drink wine hot and tea cold.

The family name comes first instead of last; thus, John Smith would be Smith John. The needle of their compass points to the south, ours to the north. They say "westnorth" instead of "northwest," "eastsouth" instead of "southeast." Their soldiers wear quilted petticoats, satin boots and bead necklaces, carry umbrellas and fans, and go to a night attack with lanterns, being more afraid of the dark than of the enemy.

They mount their horses on the right side. The children in school sit with their backs to the teacher and study their lessons aloud.

A married woman when young and pretty is a slave; when she is old and withered she is the most respected and beloved member of the family.

Their most valued piece of furniture is a handsome camphor-wood coffin, which they keep in the best room. They are very fond of fireworks, but always display them in the daytime. If you offend a Chinaman, instead of killing you he will kill himself on your doorstep.

Steep Hills.

"What have you been doing lately?" asked a traveling man of a former associate in the same business whom he met in a Pennsylvania village.

"I've been having pretty hard luck."

"In what way?"

"You see my uncle died and left me a farm out here in the mountains and I gave up traveling in order to come out here and run it."

"Don't you like it?"

"No; I can't say I do. I can stand a good deal, but I do draw the line at farming where the hills are so doggoned steep that the cattle have to stand on their hind legs to nibble the grass off them.—Merchant Traveler.

Judge Searle of St. Cloud, Minn., sentenced E. Stevens and John Dennison to ten years at hard labor, and Sheriff Hammerel and his deputies took them to Stillwater at once. Stevens and Dennison were accused of attacking a Swede stonecutter only one week before on the Mississippi river wagon bridge. They knocked him down and robbed him.

SHOT HIMSELF.

Ex-Warden Reed Astonished his Friends by Putting a Bullet in His Head.

Every body was surprised and shocked at the suicide of ex-Warden J. A. Reed, who has resided at Minneapolis since his retirement as warden of the State prison. For several days Capt. Reed and wife have been absent at Stillwater attending the damage suit against Warden Stordock. During their absence Capt. Reed had purchased a hotel at White Bear Lake, with the intention of conducting it this season. On Friday evening Mrs. Reed and son and daughter went to White Bear to examine the property, while her husband remained at Stillwater.

During the absence of the parents the home had been in charge of his eldest daughter, Miss Lou Reed, and a little sister between five and six years of age. After Capt. Reed's arrival home on Saturday he conversed for some time with his daughter in regard to the purchase of the hotel and his plans for conducting it. He had previously made arrangements for the removal of household effects to White Bear, and shipped a portion of them. He was perfectly rational and in his usual spirits. There was nothing in his conversation or conduct to create the slightest suspicion of discouragement, and he evidently entertained a hopeful view of the new enterprise at White Bear, or Mahtomedi, where the hotel is located. About 9 o'clock Capt. Reed complained of weariness and informed his daughter that he intended to take a bath and then lie down for a time to obtain needed rest. He went to his room, and a few minutes later Miss Reed joined him and handed him a glass of lemonade which she had prepared. He drank the lemonade and the daughter sat down near by and fanned him until he fell asleep. She then left him and resumed her household duties.

About 11 o'clock she was startled by a pistol shot, evidently fired in her father's chamber. She hastened to the room, and found her father lying across the bed with a revolver lying near his left hand, and blood flowing from a bullet wound in the left cheek near the temple, and from the right ear. Miss Reed retained her self-possession until she had summoned E. Hotchkiss, her father's partner in the real estate business. A few moments later Drs. Ricker and Mattison were at his side and rendering every assistance in their power.

Captain Reed was found to be unconscious, and the character of the wound was such as to render recovery improbable. Being left-handed, Capt. Reed had apparently fired at his left temple, but in pulling the trigger the muzzle of the pistol was thrown downward slightly, deflecting the course of the Bullet. It entered the left cheek, and passing through the head near the throat passed out of the right ear and fell on the floor.

The general opinion prevails among those best acquainted with the man and his affairs that long standing ill health, aggravated by the hot weather, and the excitement attendant upon the recent trial at Stillwater, produced temporary insanity, during which the deed was done. All know that at one time the charge made concerning his official record were a great source of annoyance and worry to him, but in the face of the fact that the investigating committee vindicated him and a jury has just given him $1,000 damages for libel, the suit being based on those charges, it seems unreasonable to suppose that it was this affair that led to the shooting.

Mrs. Reed has been in almost as great need of medical care as her husband. The news of the shooting seemed to benumb her faculties at first, but when she first entered the house she swooned away, and upon reviving, became delirious. She could not be convinced her husband was not already dead and her suffering was very pitiable. She had become somewhat better and was taken to the sick room, where the sight of her husband still living had a beneficial effect upon her, and the physicians at once busied her in caring for him, which is rapidly tranquilizing her mind. The captain is perfectly rational and talked of his condition, though no questions were asked him. It is very certain now, that when he entered the house, he was suffering from the effects of a light sunstroke. He had the one idea of cooling his head, and for that purpose had gone to the bath room. While in the wandering mental condition he evidently shot himself without knowing what he was doing. He has now no recollection whatever of having shot himself, and thinks it was entirely an accident.

RAILROAD TRAIN ROBBERY.

A Gang of Eight Road Agents Go Through a Northern Pacific Train.

For the first time in the history of Montana Territory, a railroad train was stopped by highwaymen, the express messenger and the passengers compelled to yield up their cash. When the westbound train on the Northern Pacific was in the vicinity of Junction City, a station about sixty miles east of Billings, the engineer noticed a bright light ahead being waved to and fro. Knowing there had been a heavy storm the day before and fearing a bridge was gone he slowed up. Scarcely had the train stopped before a masked man appeared at the steps of the engine, and an instant later three shots were fired in rapid succession, one cutting its way through the cab and the others striking the drive wheel. With a gun leveled at his head, the engineer, T. H. Sargent, was commanded to throw up his hands, which he did instantly. The fireman, W. B. Cavender, was treated likewise. Sargent was ordered out of his cab and under an armed escort of four men taken to the express car, the door of which was broken in with the engineer's pick. Sargent was then ordered to crawl through the opening and after telling the messenger what was going on, did so. Ordered to throw up his hands, the messenger at first refused, but the click of a gun instantly made him yield. The thieves remained in the express car about one hour and rifled everything, securing about $400. Meantime the conductor and other employes had been under guard, and when through with the express matter two highwaymen were stationed on the Pullman platform, and the conductor, a gun at his head, was compelled to lead the way through the car, followed by two men, who compelled every male passenger to throw up his hands. One of the robbers intimidated the passengers while the others rifled their pockets. No jewelery or papers were taken, only cash being wanted. The entire train was gone through in the same systematic manner, no effort being made to molest the ladies. While the robbers were in the express car the passengers secreted valuables and big money under the seats and other places, so the haul only amounted to about $1,000. One passenger, named Williams had about $15,000 the proceeds of a cattle sale, which he secreted in a lunch basket. But one of the victims resisted and a bullet hole through his hat quickly brought him to terms. The gang consisted of eight men wearing black masks and having the appearance of cowboys. A constant fusilade of shots was kept up. On the arrival of the train at Billings Sheriff Harris of Yellowstone county was notified and with a large posse se started in pursuit. The country is level, and, as many of the posse are old Indian scouts, it is beleived the gang will be run down.

Telegraphic Brevities.

Reports of damage by wind and lightning and death of stock continue to come in to Aberdeen from neighboring counties. The course of the storm seems to have been southwest from the Missouri river. The electrical features were most marked in regions sparsely settled and where there is the largest amount of uncultivated land. Two illustrations of this facted are noted. Between Westport and Leola lightning came down the chimney of a house occupied by a man named Swartz, and mangled the foot of a young man named Lebold so that amputation was necessary. The toes of the foot were slit as by a knife, and the ball of the foot torn in a manner resembling a gunshot wound. A yoke of oxen were killed in a field in the same neighborhood. The region is but little cultivated.

A collision occurred on Lake Michigan between the schooner Willie Keller and the steamer Robert Mills in which the former was sent to the bottom. It occurred in the midst of a heavy fog, between the Big and Little Au Sable islands. The schooner is a three-master, and was loaded with 17,000 bushels of corn, which will prove a total loss. The crew made its escape.

The upper Mississippi river is on a rampage. All the low lands from the rapids are covered from three to five feet with water. The settlers have had to vacate their homes. Some families were living on rafts when picked up by the steamboat. Higher water is expected, as the last rise at the rapids has not reached Aitkin yet, and large quantities of water are coming out of the Swan river.

Congressman Lind of Minnesota introduced in the house a bill for the deposit of the agricultural lands embraced within the limits of the Red Pipe Stone reservation, which directs the secretary of the interior to appoint a commission of three persons who are residents of Minnesota to appraise the actual value of said lands and improvements thereon. Any person who has hitherto resided on and made improvements on any of these lands, but was compelled by the military authorities to abandon the same shall be entitled to the prior right for six months after the filing of the report of the commissioners, to enter and purchase lands not exceeding 160 acres at the price appraised by the commissioners.

Attorney A. S. Cole, a deacon of the Presbyterian Church of Nebraska City was arrested while returning from church on the charge of embezzling. The information was filed by the clerk of the district court. Cole had given the clerk his note some time ago in connection with a suit, and was to leave for the West. The matter was settled very satisfactorily by the clerk. Cole earned an unenviable notoriety during the Capt. Howgate excitement by assisting Howgate to make his escape.

Anthony W. Robinson, agent for the Bankers Mutual Relief Association of Aberdeen, Dak., was found dead in a field near Ashby, Minn. He had been on a protracted spree that with the intense heat of the day caused his death. His mother and son reside in Richland Center, Wis. Among the papers found on his person was an unpaid pension certificate and his discharge from the army. He was a member of the 36th Wisconsin. He had no money and was buried by the county.

Mrs. Emery A. Storrs, widow of the celebrated orator and lawyer, is lying fatally ill at the home of W. J. Guest, her late husband's stenographer at Chicago. She was stricken with paralysis while visiting at Mr. Guest's house, and the physicians in attendance state that death will ensue within twenty-four hours. The husband also died from paralysis.

The Washington Post gives publicity to another anonymous attack on Judge Fuller signed simply "A Union Man." The writer states that Mr. Fuller's confirmation is held up because in the Illinois legislature in 1863 he voted for a resolution denouncing the emancipation proclamation; he supported a resolution that no amendment should ever be made to the constitution to abolish or interfere with with any state with the domestic institution thereof, voted against the bill to extend the right of suffrage to the volunteer soldiers of Illinois and never had such a a place at the bar as would justify his appointment to the position of chief justice of the United States.

At St. Paul the other night a pistol shot was heard in Lafayette park. A police officer rushed to the scene, and on searching the grounds found a man, apparently about sixty-five years of age, with head bent down, sitting on one of the park benches. At his side was a 32-caliber revolver, one barrel of which was discharged. His clothes were examined and letters found which proved his name to be George Hartman, was running a saloon in St. Paul. What his motive was in committing the rash act is not yet known.

Auditor Ward of Dakota has served notice on the Northwestern Mutual Insurance Company of Wahpeton that it must cease doing business in the territory, as the report of the public examiner shows it to be insolvent.

The Prohibitionists of the Forty-second legislative district met at Morris, Minn., in mass convention. There were forty persons present. After discussion as to whether or not the voters of the two old parties were equally guilty with the saloon keepers, a compromise was effected on the word jointly. Then they nominated J. O. Barret of Brown's Valley for representative. Those present from Stevens county made the following nominations: Auditor J. J. Pimm; treasurer, H. Whiteley; probate judge, W. H. Miles; clerk of court; A. Young; superintendent of schools, Rev. Smith.

Archie McDonald, a farmer of Straith clair, Manitoba, was found hanging by the neck in his house dead. He evidently committed suicide.

John Bowans, colored was taken from the jail at Union Bridge, Ind., by a band of ten or fifteen colored men, all masked, and carried to the outskirts of town where he was strung up by the neck to the limb of a large oak tree. He motioned to be let down, and the rope was slackened so that he could speak. He made use of the opportunity, and slipping through the rope was away like a shot. The lynchers gave chase and fired several shots after him, but without effect. He has not yet been recaptured. Bowans in a fit of jealousy attacked with a razor another colored man and a girl with whom he was walking.

Information from Stevens county, Kansas, the scene of the railroad and county seat fight, between the town of Hugsten and Woodsdale, is to the effect that the entire population is under arms. The situation is serious and farmers are riding around armed instead of tilling the soil, and all crops are likely to fail consequently. Gov. Martin has commanded the militia to be in readiness for marching orders at any time. It is hoped that the mandate issued by the supreme court ordering the commissioners of Stevens county to re-canvass the vote polled at the recent railroad bond election, will have the effect of quieting matters.

A collision occurred on the Pennsylvania road in Philadelphia, by which 20 freight cars were wrecked. One car was loaded with refined oil, which caught fire from a hot box, and the cars were almost entirely destroyed with the greater part of their contents. Estimated loss, $5,000, on which there is no insurance. No one was injured.

A diver named Joe Anderson, of Detroit, while searching for a wreck at Point au Frames discovered a heavy box in deep water, which upon examination was found to be sunk with heavy weights attached to the box with chains. He returned to the village and after procuring assistance managed to raise the box, when to the horror of all it was discovered to contain the remains of an apparently young woman, doubled up and forced into the box. She was well dressed. Whether a dark deed has been committed or not is it hard to say, but there were no indications of an ordinary burial.

A marriage which favored very strongly of the Nina Van Zandt-Spies episode, with the proxy arrangement left out, took place in the county jail at St. Cloud. Mary Esther Gouro, of Verndale, and Arthur Makepiece, who is sentenced to ten years in state prison for forgery, were married by Justice H. G. Wire. The bride, who is rather a handsome woman came to St. Cloud soon after Makepiece's incarceration sometime ago, and secured a position as diningroom girl in the Grand Central hotel under the name of Beulah Dewell, and after her marriage resumed her position in the hotel.

Edward F. Stokes got into a row with a young broker named Trumbridge, near the Hoffman House in New York. Stokes grabbed the other fellow by the nose, and in less time than it takes to relate it several hundred lawyers, brokers and men-about-town were congregated on the sidewalk. Just when it was most exciting a truckman elbowed his way through the crowd and parted the combatants. As soon as Mr. Stokes' fingers were forced apart a great stream of dark blood poured from the nostrils of the little broker.

Adventure with a Tiger.

Chamber's Journal.

As we walked along through the jungle I failed to keep up with the other members of the party, who had got on some distance ahead, when suddenly I heard a rustle in the under wood, and almost at the same moment an enormous tiger presented himself and prepared to spring upon me. I had never seen a more magnificent beast, and I could not help admiring him notwithstanding the danger of my position. But there was no time to be lost. I immediately presented my rifle and fired. As ill-luck would have it, neither shot struck; and in another second the tiger was on me and had thrown me down, his claws buried in my left shoulder. I had no particulare sensation of fear, and I remember thinking quite calmly, as I lay on the ground, the tiger's hot breath coming against my face, "It's all up with me now." But at that moment my faithful little Mungo came to the rescue he bit the tiger's tail so severely, that the beast immediately released his hold and turned round to seize its new adversary. But Mungo, as sharp and wary as he was plucky, was off in the tall grass in an instant. The tiger followed; but the dog had the advantage over him, as it could run through the grass and under the brushwood at a pace which the other could not keep up with. In fact it was almost comical to see how the great creature bounded about in its useless chase after the dog. But I knew that the tiger, disappointed of seizing Mungo, would soon be back again to attack his master; so I reloaded my gun and stood awaiting his return. In a short time he was before me once more; and again I levelled my gun as well as I could, considering the pain in my left shoulder. The first shot missed; but the second struck the tiger in the shoulder, crippled him, and made him roll about in agony. Reloading as rapidly as possible, I went nearer to him, aimed very deliberately, and this time gave him his quietus. Scarcely had I done so before Mungo came bounding up to me, looking into my face, and whining as if with joy at seeing me safe.

Bitten by a Cobra and Lives.

London Standard.

Dr. Vincent Richards has been granted an experience unique, probably in the annals of mankind—fairly bitten by a cobra, he has felt no consequences. At this moment, doubtless, he regrets the natural irritation which led him to kill the reptile. We may safely assume that its fangs were in working order; but it would have been more satisfactory to have had clear proof. Dr. Richards collected a number of snakes for some experiment—in these cases one can never be sure what class of experiment will turn up, however. A lively cobra upset the program, fastening upon the operator's hand. He laid the finger open to the bone, above the wound, and applied permanganate of potash—gentlemen of prudent disposition who consort with snakes keep such materials handy. Then he drove off for advice. Dr. Macleod and Sir Benjamin Simpson re-opened the gash, cauterized it with nitric acid, and the story ends. More than two months have passed, and Dr. Richards may pose, if he thinks fit, as the hero of an adventure hitherto unparalleled. It is a great pity, though, that he destroyed the snake. Perhaps the remains gave sufficient evidence of its capacity for mischief; but if so, the report should have mentioned it. We should like to know, also, how much time was wasted in the impulse of indignation—but that will never be ascertained. For all his presence of mind, Dr. Richards did not consult a stop watch, probably, in fact, if he had, the story would have been yet shorter than it is. In treating the bite of a cobra a man must work against time at awful odds, for one pulse beat which carries the poison into the system carries death—at least such is the impression of the authorities, and this case will be immensely valuable if it show good reason to think that the idea is exaggerated.

During a storm at Chatfield, Minn., lightning struck the house of Berlet Gunderson, four miles south of that place and killed two children.

A. P. Clarkson, a farmer laborer was murdered by John Lowry at West Point Illinois. When four rods distant Lowry discharged a double-barrel shotgun. The murderer then advanced within eight feet of his victim and fired again, the charge taking effect in the neck. Shortly after Lowry's wife was found dead in the house and is supposed to have been murdered by her jealous husband. Clark had been accused by Lowry of sustaining illicit relations with his wife. The murderer has escaped and officers are in pursuit.

Forward early cabbages and cauliflowers by frequent hoeing.

People with thin heads of hair should use Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer to make the hair grow out thick, healthy and strong.

Sumach and young locust trees make good bean poles.

"I am weary of living," moaned poor Mrs. Black,
"For I'm fairly worn out with the ache in my back:
My nerves are a chain
Of weakness and pain,
And my poor head is aching as if it would crack."
"Now don't be discouraged," cried good Mrs. White,
"It is never so dark but there's promise of light;
I can tell you, in brief,
What will give you relief—
Pierce's Favorite Prescription will soon set you right."

It is the only remedy for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case or money will be refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper. Large bottles (100 doses) $1. Six for $5.

Large growing trees should not be planted in small yards.

BURNS AND SCALDS
are cured by
St. Jacobs Oil
used according to
DIRECTIONS with each BOTTLE,
PROMPTLY AND PERFECTLY.
AT
DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE
THE CHAS. A. VOGELER CO. BALTO. MD.

Give your team a full hour at noon for taking its food and rest.

Can a Man Swallow a Cannon-ball?

Well, "that depends." He can if his throat is large enough and the cannon-ball not too large. The question really seems worthy of some consideration in view of the size of some of the pills that are prescribed for suffering humanity. Why not throw them "to the dogs" and take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets? Small sugar-coated, purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, in glass, and always fresh.

If you thin out your fruit what is left will be thinner and better.

Don't You Know

that you cannot afford to neglect that catarrh? Don't you know that it may lead to consumption, to insanity, to death? Don't you know that it can be easily cured? Don't you know that while the thousand and one nostrums you have tried have utterly failed that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is a certain cure? It has stood the test of years, and there are hundreds of thousands of grateful men and women in all parts of the country who can testify to its efficacy. All druggists.

A special excursion train from the scene of the floods at Cloquet was delayed five hours at West Superior by defective orders to the conductor. The passengers becoming enraged at the long delay formed a gang of mutiny and went through the parlor coaches smashing furniture and windows. It is said the railroad company will take action against them.

The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

Mr. Matsu, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the United States from Japan, is in Chicago en route from San Francisco to Washington. He is accompanied by Mr. Oda, a newspaper man of Japan. He will visit all the large cities of this country and expects to take back some ideas regarding American journalism.

Many People Refuse to take Cod

Liver Oil on account of its unpleasant taste. This difficulty has been overcome in SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It being as palatable as milk, and the most valuable remedy known for the treatment of Consumption, Scrofula and Bronchitis, General Debility, Wasting Diseases of Children, Chronic Coughs and Colds, has caused physicians in all parts of the world to use it. Physicians report our little patients take it with pleasure. Try Scott's Emulsion and be convinced.

A heavy electric storm prevailed throughout Nebraska. At Lindsay lightning struck James Gillespie's house. A babe nine months old, was killed. At Newman's Grove Charles Lee was struck by lightning and killed. The Union Pacific depot was struck by lightning and burned to the ground.

A Sure Cure For Piles.

Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment has cured Blind, Bleeding, and Itching Piles when all other Ointments have failed. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50c. and $1.00 per box. For sale by Ryan Drug Co., St. Paul.

The millers' national convention in session at Buffalo, N. Y., debated a resolution to indorse the bill prepared by Congressman Hatch of Missouri making dealing in options punishable by fine and imprisonment. The resolution was referred to the executive committee by a close vote.

WM. HANSCOM, Oshkosh, Wis., who was for seven years so afflicted with piles that he was unable to attend to business, is entirely cured by the use Cole's Carbolisalve. Price 25 and 50cents, at Druggists.

It is reported that 2,000 silos will be built in Wisconsin the present summer.

A Good Appetite

Is essential to good health; and at this season it is often lost, owing to the poverty or impurity of the blood, and the weakening effect of the changing season. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite, toning the digestion, and giving strength to the whole system.

I must say Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine I ever used. Last spring I had no appetite, and the least work I did fatigued me ever so much. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and soon I felt as if I could do as much in a day as I had formerly done in a week. My appetite is voracious." MRS. M. V. BAYARD, Atlantic City, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

SEASONABLE
—AND—
PRACTICAL ADVICE.

Every family, it is supposed, have their favorite Home Remedies, which they have used with much benefit, consequently they have a good deal of faith in them. Although it is not a good plan to be taking medicine all the time, it is always well, and in fact necessary, to keep some medicines in the house at all times, in case of emergencies.

PERRY DAVIS
Pain-Killer
is one of the most valuable household remedies for curing
CHOLERA MORBUS, CRAMPS,
AND ALL
BOWEL COMPLAINTS.
In sections of the country where
Fever and Ague

Prevails there is no remedy held in greater esteem. Persons traveling should keep it by them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or bowel troubles from change of water.

When used externally, as a liniment, nothing gives quicker ease in burns, cuts, bruises, sprains, stings from insects and scalds.

Do not trifle with yourselves by testing untried remedies. Be sure you call for, and get the genuine Pain-Killer, as many worthless nostrums are attempted to be sold on the great reputation of this valuable medicine.

Directions accompany each bottle.
Price 25 cts., 50 cts. and $1 per bottle.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MARVELOUS
MEMORY
DISCOVERY.
Wholly unlike artificial systems.
Cure of mind wandering.
Any book learned in one reading.
Classes of 1087 at Baltimore, 1005 at Detroit, 1500 at Philadelphia, 1113 at Washington, 1216 at Boston, large classes of Columbia law students, at Yale, Wellesley, Oberlin, University of Penn., Michigan University, Chautauqua, &c. &c. Endorsed by Richard Proctor, the Scientist, Hons. W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, Judge Gibson, Dr. Brown, E. H. Cook, Prin. N. Y. State Normal College, &c. Taught by correspondence. Prospectus post free from
Prof. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

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SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed, and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

MANLY
PURITY
AND BEAUTY
CUTICURA REMEDIES CURE
SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES
FROM PIMPLES TO SCROFULA

NO PEN CAN DO JUSTICE TO THE ESTEEM IN which the CUTICURA REMEDIES are held by the thousands upon thousands whose lives have been made happy by the cure of agonizing, humiliating, itching, scaly, and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Weakness speedily cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster.

NERVES! NERVES!!

What terrible visions this little word brings before the eyes of the nervous.
Headache, Neuralgia,
Indigestion, Sleeplessness,
Nervous Prostration,
All stare them in the face. Yet all these nervous troubles can be cured by using
Paine's
Celery
Compound
For The Nervous
The Debilitated
The Aged.
THIS GREAT NERVE TONIC
Also contains the best remedies for diseased conditions of the Kidneys, Liver, and Blood, which always accompany nerve troubles.
It is a Nerve Tonic, an Alterative, a Laxative, and a Diuretic. That is why it
CURES WHEN OTHERS FAIL.
$1.00 a Bottle. Send for full particulars.
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The finest, largest and only thoroughly complete stock of Clothing for Men, Boys and Youths' wear in the Northwest. No trash. Good, honest goods, and at figures beyond competition. Send to us for anything you need in Clothing, Furnishings, or Hats or Caps, and you will be astounded. We came to do the Clothing business of the Northwest, are doing it, and always will.

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N. W. N. U. 1888 No. 25

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Tutt's Pills
are not "warranted to cure" all classes of diseases, but only such as result from a disordered liver, viz:
Vertigo, Headache, Dyspepsia, Fevers, Costiveness, Bilious, Colic, Flatulence, etc.
For these they are not warranted infallible, but are as nearly so as it is possible to make a remedy. Price, 25cts.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

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OLD SORES AND ULCERS of long standing cured by ALLEN'S ULCERINE SALVE. It never fails. By Mail, 65c. Made by J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

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ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS. The great Tonic, Blood Purifier, Appetizer and Liver Invigorator. Genuine made by J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

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Send for our catalogue, &c., on Well Boring and Coal Prospecting Machines, &c.
LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

Ship Your Produce to
L. LONGFELLOW & BROS.,
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.,
and get highest price and quick returns.

TENTS AND HAMMOCKS.
Wall Tents complete with Poles and Pins. 8 oz. Duck, size 7x7, $5.85; 9x9, $7.50; 9x12, $8.40; other sizes and weights in proportion. Mexican Braided Edge Hammocks, white, $1; colored, $1.50; Spreaders, 20c. per pair; Anchor Ropes 25c. per pair. Camp Stoves and Camp Furniture. Send for 168 page Ill'd Catalogue of Guns, Fishing Tackle and General Sporting Goods.
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THE LARGEST and Best Equipped in the World—100 Instructors, 2252 Students last year. Thorough Instruction in Vocal and Instrumental Music, Piano and Organ Tuning, Fine Arts, Oratory, Literature, French, German and Italian Languages, English Branches, Gymnastics, etc. Tuition, $5 to $25; board and room with Steam Heat and Electric Light, $45 to $7.50 per week. Fall Term begins Sept. 13, 1888. For Illustrated Calendar, giving full information, address E. TOURJEE, Director, Franklin Square, BOSTON, MASS.

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Clothing wonderfully low at the Big Boston, Minneapolis. Navy Blue Sailor Suits for 50c. Collonade Suits pleated back and front, $1. Victory Cassemere Suits, all wool, $2.75. Shirt waists, 15c. Knee pants, 25c. Just as good bargains in all of the finer grades, also in all kinds of Men's Clothing, Hats, Caps, Furnishing Goods, &c. Send us an order we will please you sure.

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For Geraniums, Verbenas, Pansies, Coleus, Fuchsias, Heliotrope, Fever Few, and all other Plants; Vases, Urns, Settees, Garden and Lawn Ornaments; Cut Flowers for Weddings, Parties, or Funerals, send to
MENDENHALL GREENHOUSE,
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Big G
Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.
Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.
Trade Mark
I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
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We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
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$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

Rockford Steam Washer
The only complete washer ever made. It is sold upon its merits. Also the cheapest and best Pillow Sham Holder in the world. Agents wanted.
M. E. WALLACE, 6 & 8 Central Ave., Minneapolis.

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TO MAKE
A DELICIOUS BISCUIT
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
COW-BRAND SODA OR SALERATUS
AND TAKE NO OTHER.

ARM AND HAMMER
CHURCH & CO'S SODA
To Housekeepers and Farmers.—It is important that the Soda you use should be White and Pure same as all similar substances used for food. To insure obtaining only the "Arm & Hammer" brand Soda, buy it in "pound or half pound" cartons, which bear our name and trade-mark, as inferior goods are sometimes substituted for the "Arm & Hammer" brand when bought in bulk. Parties using Baking Powder should remember that its one rising property consists of bi-carbonate of soda. One teaspoonful of the "Arm & Hammer" brand of Soda mixed with sour milk equals four teaspoonfuls of the best Baking Powder, saving twenty times its cost, besides being much healthier, because it does not contain any injurious substances, such as alum, terra alba, etc., of which many Baking Powders are made. Dairymen and Farmers should use only the "Arm & Hammer" brand for cleaning and keeping Milk Pans Sweet and Clean.
BRAND SODA.

SAVE YOUR HAY AND GRAIN
—BY USING—
CANVAS COVERS.
Frequently more grain is wasted in a single season than would support a family a year, for the want of a Canvas Cover to throw over the stack while stacking or thrashing, or over the loaded wagon. Stack, Harvester, Thresher, Wagon and Horse Covers Always on hand or made to order. Write for what you want and Prices.
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THE CHIEF BARGAIN HOUSE OF THE NORTHWEST.
Mail Orders receive our best attention. Shopping done through this department as advantageously as in person. Send for samples.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND
SLICKER Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.
None genuine unless stamped with the above TRADE MARK.
Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely water and wind proof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" slicker and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND", send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

BANNERS.

Emerson.

Grace, Beauty and Caprice
Build this golden portal:
Graceful women, chosen men
Dazzle every mortal.
Their sweet and lofty countenance
His enchanted food;
He need not go to them, their forms
Beset his solitude.
He looketh seldom in their face,
His eyes explore the ground—
The green grass is a looking-glass
Whereon their traits are found.
Little and less he says to them.
So dances his heart in his breast,
Their tranquil mien bereaveth him,
Of wit, of words, of rest.
Too weak to win, too fond to shun
The tyrants of his doom,
The much deceived Endymion
Slips behind a tomb.

MRS. DOBBS' "WHIM."

From the Argosy.

Mr. and Mrs. Dobbs lived at Clapham. They werea very worthy couple, their friends said. That is about the best people will say of an elderly pair if they are not intellectual or troublesome. Mr. and Mrs. Dobbs were neither. Mr. Dobbs was stout and commonplace in appearance, and did not flirt with his neighbor's wife, or gamble in stocks, or live beyond his income. He was hall-marked among upright men, and was trustee for half his friends' children. No doubt he was a trifle heavy and prosy at times, but these are drawbacks frequently attendant upon men of probity. He certainly was never tempted by impulses or inspirations of any sort either to do wrong or to become witty or original.

Mrs. Dobbs was reputed a respectable and virtuous matron for other reasons. Imprimis, she had no taste in dress; neither did she paint her face or excite the envy and spite of her female friends by beautifying her house. She was fond of a good dinner of a solid English sort, and always wore black silk or satin gowns. Her caps were preposterous erections of lace, with gilt or steel ornaments attached; and when she went to the theater she wore a red bernouse. Truly this couple were left behind in the race of extravagance, frivolity and eccentricity. Fashionable folks would have nothing to say to them; those who did consider them worth cultivating explained their status as "good, worthy people," with a compassionate shrug or smile.

Mr. Dobbs was "something in the city," and his big office and many clerks brought in something more than a comfortable income. Yet he made no parade of wealth and kept household accounts strictly. Every evening he returned home punctually by the 6 o'clock train from Waterloo, carrying his fish basket with him. Fish was cheaper and better in the city than at Clapham, and Mrs. Dobbs was particularly fond of fish. The worthy Josiah would not have spoiled her dinner for the world. She must have her salmon in season, and her red mullet and whitebait, all in due turn, of the best. By this you will understand that Mr. Dobbs was devoted and domestic. Yet there were thorns amid the roses of his conjugal paradise. Mrs. Dobbs was now and again beset by spirits of unrest and discontent, and her whims at intervals caused dear, steady-going Josiah much inconvenience. There were no children at Clarence Villa; and perhaps for this reason Mrs. Dobbs had more leisure for complaint. She practiced the art of murmuring with as steady a persistence as a prima donna her scales. Josiah suffered her discontents with more than the ordinary patience of an exemplary husband.

As years went on Josiah philosophically gave up wishing for an heir, seeing his Dorothy had grown portly and middle aged. He subscribed largely to the various charities not having a legitimate outlet for his human kindness. A philoprogenitive organ impelled him toward children's hospitals. Why, said he, should not his generation benefit instead of they that were to come after?

Mrs. Dobbs did not however, view such matters with equanimity Seeing the undue and unwelcome number of olive branches round about other people's tables, she resented nature's cruelty to herself. She, therefore, frowned persistently on Josiah's philanthropic schemes for other people's children. His benevolence toward orphans, foundlings and waifs and strays was a never-ceasing cause of argument and mortification to her. She did not suffer any loss, personally, from these charitable deeds. Not a wish remained ungranted, and checks were fortheoming with cheerful readiness when required. She had her carriage, her servants, her milliners as she listed. Josiah erected a miniature Crystal Palace in his garden because she wished to have bananas growing. He took her to Egypt one Winter, and nearly died of seasickness by the way, because she had been reading Eastern romances and yearned for Oriental glitter. Nothing that money could obtain was denied her—only she had no children.

For a long time Mrs. Dobbs had displayed no extraordinary caprice. Josiah was sailing along in wonderfully smooth matrimonial waters. But the lady's frequent absence of mind and contemplative mein might have convinced a more sophisticated man that mischief was brewing. In truth Mrs. Dobbs was slowly hatching a scheme which she felt sure would run counter to Josiah's wishes. This lent an additional zest to her plan. She considered it a retributive scheme. She would fight Josiah on his own ground with his favorite weapon of benevolence.

"I'm going to adopt a child, Josiah. Now. it's no use your contradicting me, because I won't listen," said the lady one evening over dessert. She spoke aggressively, cracking the shell of a walnut with decision. She peevishly found fault with the fish and the salad, and had slapped her pug for no earthly reason. If Josiah had been less slow he would have opined that a storm was brewing. There was silence for a minute after Mrs. Dobbs had opened fire.

"Aren't you going to speak?" she said at length.

"A child," remarked Josiah, dropping his fat chin into his shirt. "My love, that is surely a project requiring very serious consideration."

Mrs. Dobbs tossed her head ominously. Every inch of lace in her cap seemed suddenly to have acquired starch, while the gilt ornaments thereon scintillated fiercely.

"When I say a thing I mean it, as you know, Josiah. I have considered that you indulge your hobbies without restraint. It is high time my benevolence found something to occupy it."

Josiah drank up his wine slowly. When he spoke again it was in a subdued tone.

"Dorothy, my dear, how often have I reminded you in the past three years that your poor sister—left a child. As I have said before, it is your clear duty—"

"Mr. Dobbs!" The lady rose, and swept her black satin skirts to the door. Here she paused to add: "I repeat, I remember no sister. A disgraceful marriage severed all connection of birth. I beg that you will never allude to that shameful matter again."

Perhaps the episode alluded to was well remembered by Josiah, for he sighed several times in his after-dinner solitude. He knew the mad-cap girl he had sheltered for many years beneath his roof was dead, but he knew, too, that her child lived, and he would fain have cherished it for the mother's sake.

In the course of the evening Mrs. Dobbs resumed the question of adoption. Josiah was a peaceable man, and he loved his wife; but this last whim was a serious one, and would inevitably entangle her in difficulties.

"I'm going to advertise at once," she said.

Mr. Dobbs looked very blank.

"I should advise you to try some other plan that would give less publicity to the matter," he said mildly. "That would bring any amount of beggars and inpostors about you."

Mrs. Dobbs looked over her crewel work in an injured way.

"There you are again, Josiah; always trying to oppose me and make my life miserable. I declare you contradict me every morning and evening about something. Haven't I told you before what a lonely life I lead? It's all very well for you, who go away to the city every day to make money. You are just like all men—you are selfish to the core." With this final female platitude, Mrs. Dobbs began to whimper. Mr. Dobbs felt guilty of heinous cruelty.

"A companion might——"he began.

The lady lifted herself from the sofa cushion and Josiah quailed.

"A companion!" with withering sarcasm, "to make love to you, no doubt, Josiah. I know their scheming ways. Didn't I have enough of Miss Griggs and her maneuvering tricks, working you braces, the hussy, and sending you Christmas cards. How dare you mention a person of that sort after all my sufferings with them?"

Of course in the end the lady prevailed, and Josiah passively countenanced the adoption. Matters were soon set in order for the fulfillment of the latest whim. Yet verily her heart failed her during the week following her advertisement. Her lonely condition had never been so apparent to her before as when she was beset by a crew of parents and guardians bearing some puny or blighted infant for her adoption. All sorts and conditions of men craved her pity for their wretched children. She was bewildered by the offensive bearing of bolder applicants. More than once Mrs. Dobbs had to ring in her respectable butler to get rid of some insistant parent who endeavored to intimidate her into an immediate purchase. The result of all this was a cessation of the daily advertisement. Mr. Dobbs, of course, was not informed minutely of all that went on, though an interview with his butler one evening threw a little light on things that had occurred.

"I wish to give a month's warning, sir," said this gentleman in privacy to his master.

"Why, now, Tinker, what is the matter? I'm sure you've a very comfortable place, with a boy to do all your dirty work."

Tinker coughed and stammered a few words before coming to the point. "Well, now, sir, to speak plain it's along of that wild crowd of vagabonds, as Mrs. Dobbs she's seeing of every day. Babies by the score, they're brought by impident rascals such as I ain't been accustomed to. One of 'em she wouldn't go out of the gate till I called the police. It aint respectable in a gentleman's house, I do assure you, sir."

Somehow or other Mr. Dobbs managed to sooth the outraged feelings of his man servant, and prevailed upon him to put up awhile longer with the inconvenience of the situation. The worthy Josiah was concerned for the protection of his wife.

"How are you getting on with your business, my love?" inquired Mr. Dobbs that evening.

"Oh, pretty well," said the lady cheerfully, yet persistently avoiding her husband's eyes. "I find it very difficult to make up my mind; and I want a pretty little boy, not quite a baby, with no disgraceful connections to hang about him. No doubt I shall see one to suit me in a few days."

The few days passed without further allusion to the subject, and the following curious advertisement appeared in all the daily papers:

WANTED.—For immediate adoption, a little boy between 2 and 4 years old. Must be healthy and pretty and sound in body and mind. The parents or relatives must renounce all claim on him forever. He will be comfortably provided for in the future. Apply daily to Messrs. Griffham and Grabham, Solicitors, 201 Parliament street, Westminster.

After the appearance of this advertisement the persecution of Clarence Villa died away, and only now and again a respectable man or woman, leading a little boy, was heard inquiring for Mrs. Dobbs' residence of a local policeman. But the lady was obdurate to all claims made on her pity. See had hardened her heart to destitute cases; and penniless widows or consumptive fathers met with scant ceremony at her hands if their offspring were not desirable. After this had gone for a fortnight or more, Mrs Dobbs one day visited Messrs. Griffham and Grabham during business hours.

"I have come about the child, Mr. Griffham," she said, going at once to her point. "How is it you have sent me none that are pretty or interesting?" From the force of habit, Mrs. Dobbs was apt to speak dictatorially to strangers.

"My dear madam, pray remember children are not made to order."

Mrs. Dobbs winced. "I see I must except no assistance from you, sir," she said loftily. No doubt my husband's opposition to my object has influenced you, I will trouble you no further in this matter. You may consider your quest at an end. Good morning."

Weary of her undertaking, Mrs. Dobbs had almost resolved to abandon her whim. She chewed the cud of bitter thoughts on her homeward way that day. Providence or fortune was against her success. That evening Mr. Dobbs came home in an unusual degree of haste, and of a cheerful mien.

"Love," said he, tripping over the dining-room mat, "I've found a child for you."

Mrs. Doobs looked up coldly. "It's impossible I shall like it," said she perversely. "No one wants to part with a child unless there's something the matter with it."

Mr. Doobs beamed yet more brightly. He was not to be subdued by any wet blankets. "It's a little boy, and he is 3 years old, fair, pretty and most intelligent. His father is just dead."

"What about his mother?" queried Mrs. Doobs cautiously.

Josiah reddened, stammering a little. "She—ah, poor soul—is dead too. This is no beggar's brat. He is well born, Dorothy, on one side. I can give you every proof."

The next day the child was brought to Clapham and left a Clarence Villa by a clerk from M. Dobbs' office. He was poorly dressed, but a handsome little lad, lively and spirited. He was not at all shy, and addressed himself freely to the pug and parrot. The piping treble voice and shrill, childish laughter touched the maternal chord in Dorothy's heart. She went a little sadly that day while her eyes followed the child. He stroked her velvet gown and fingered her rings while he sat upon her knee, chatting about the things around him.

"What is your name?" questioned the lady.

"Harry," answered the boy readily But nothing more could be elicited from him. He did not seem to understand that he could have a second name. He was but a baby boy, scarcely three.

In the afternoon Mrs. Dobbs telegraphed to her husband that he must make arrangements for her to keep the child a day or two. It would not be necessary to send any one to fetch him that evening. The day passed quickly, with little feet pattering beside her, exploring the wonders of garden and greenhouses. Towards 7 o'clock Mrs. Dobbs began to look anxiously for her spouse's return. She had quite decided that she would keep the child, but still there were questions to be asked—preliminaries to be settled. The boy must be hers entirely. None must ever claim him, or interfere with his welfare. Mr. Dobbs came leisurely up the garden at his usual hour, carrying his fish-bag. His stolid face changed a little when he looked through the window and saw the child on his wife's knee.

"He is a pretty boy, Dorothy," he said nervously, when he came near.

"A darling little boy; I mean to keep him, Josiah," she said, gently disengaging the chubby hands from her chair. "Will you stay with me, Harry?"

The child laughed gleefully, tossing back his curls.

"Stay with oo; pity, pity flowers," he cried clapping his hands.

"Tell me all you know about him, Josiah. What is his parentage, and will his nearest relatives surrender all claim upon him?"

Josiah shifted uneasily in his seat. He had the appearance of a man oppressed with guilt.

"He is an orphan," said he looking speculatively at his own broad toes.

"So much the better for me,' said Mrs. Dobbs. But I will have no distant reltaives hanging about. He must belong exclusively to me."

Mr Dobbs drew nearer to his wife.

"Dorothy, he ought to belong to you if to anyone."

The lady put down the child from her knee. His large blue eyes gazed in wonder at this sudden rejection.

"What is the boy's name?" said Mrs. Dobbs, breathlessly.

"Henry," he rejoined, slowly.

"But Henry what?" she asked, more sharply.

"Henry Morrison. He is your sister's child—a friendless orphan now. God help him if you don't.

Mrs. Dobbs fell back on the sofa cushion, and covered her face with her hands. The tears were falling through them when little fingers essayed to move them.

"Has oo, been naughty? on't ky."

Perhaps the lady was very conscious of her own naughtiness, for she cried still more at this appeal, drawing the child into her embrace. There was never any more doubt about the adoption. Henry Morrison calls Mrs. Dobbs mother to this day, and Josiah is a little less generous toward asylums and hospitals. There will be a very pretty penny by and by for his adopted son.

Public Schools in the West.

The public-school system in the West, when once the long dormant germ was fully matured, was a plant of rapid, though substantial, growth. But little more than a quater of a century has elapsed since the awakening began and the true value and importance of the free school became generally recognized. In nothing else has there ever been a more wonderful or more noble progress. The log school-houses have vanished, to give place to handsome, often elegant, frame, brick, and stone edifices. Instead of the rudeness and discomfort which characterized the district school of the earlier day every necessary convenience is at hand to give pleasure to the pupil and lend assistance to the teacher. The pride of every village is its school building and its efficient public school, in which every child may receive, free of cost, the best instructions that is anywhere afforded.

It was in the West that the idea of graded schools was first completely formulated and made practically successful. It was in the West that the superintendency of schools—county and city—was first generally recognized as essential to the success of the system. It was in the West that the earliest and some of the ablest expounders of the "new education," in this country, attempted the practical application of their theories. While yet the country was about half settled and the public school system little more than a promise, a former pupil of Pestalozzi introduced the methods of that reformer into the private schools of the lower Wabash Valley. Long before a "new departure" had been discovered in the schools of Quincy, and heralded to the world as the beginning of a great reformation, self-same methods, there so highly eulogized, were being practically demonstrated in scores of cities and towns in the West.

LOVE LIGHTENS LABOR.

A good wife rose from her bed one morn,
And thought with a nervous dread
Of the pile of clothes to be washed, and more
Than a dozen mouths to be fed.
There's the meals to be got for the men in the field,
And the children to fix away
To school, and the milk to be skimmed and churned;
And all to be done that day.

It had rained in the night, and all the wood
Was as wet as it could be;
And there were puddings and pies to bake, beside
A loaf of bread for tea.
And the day was hot, and her aching head
Throbbing wearily, as she said,
"If maidens but knew what good wives know,
They would be in no haste to wed."

"Jennie, What think you I told Ben Brown?"
Called the farmer from the well;
And a flush crept up to his bronzed brow,
And his eyes half bashfully fell;
"It was this;" he said, and coming near,
He smiled, and stooping down,
Kissed her cheek—"twas this, that you were the best
And dearest wife in town!"

The farmer went back to the field, and the wife,
In a smiling and absent way,
Sang snatches of tender little songs
She'd not sang for many a day.
And the pain in her head was gone, and the clothes
Were white as the foam of the sea;
Her bread was light, and her butter was sweet,
And golden as it could be.

"Just think," the children all called, in a breath,
"Tom Wood has run off to sea!
He wouldn't I know, if he had only had
As happy a home as we."
The night came down, and the good wife smiled
To herself, as she softly said:
"Tis so sweet to labor for those we love.
It's not strange that maids will wed!"

THE TERRIBLE TREE.

I was studying, smoking and generally ruining my constitution in the little college town of N——, one fierce winter when a settled apathy took possession of me. I lost my interest in everything. Frequently, to rouse my dormant energies, I walked down to the beach and plunged in the icy surge; but it availed nothing. Books, cigars—all were ineffectual. Life looked a dreary waste. The cold, objectless fields, covered with snow, seemed to me to image forth the future. Like most very young men I had exhausted sensation. As I sat by my little table one evening in January I ran over in my mind the possible stimulants I could use to lash my dormant sensibilities into life. I could not take to drinking, because, like Dick Swiveller, I had taken to that before. I could not take opium; that made me deadly sick, and subsequently sleepy. Was there any mental stimulent, such as love, hate, remorse, that I had not tried? No. I hated everybody. I had been in love with all the "college widows" and several besides. "Man pleasured me not; no, nor women either." Remorse! I had disobeyed my father and grieved my mother. I felt, I suppose, suitable remorse for these things, but they were peccadilloes and did not answer.

Remorse!—the word pleased me. Should I stick a knife into the fat sides of my landlady? Would her innocent blood crying to heaven and her last gasp calling me "Murderer!" make my pulse beat quicker? No, she was old, cheating, asthmatic. She would have had no innocent blood to cry with. She could not have cried "Murderer!" audibly, on account of the asthma, and I think she would have welcomed death as an agreeable exchange from a life spent in taking boarders. Where was the victim whom I could offer up to my dying sensation? What Iphigenia knelt before the dull gleam of my languid knife? Where—Tap, tap, tap! as if a ghostly finger touched my window pane.

I started! Yes, I actually started. The ocean in January had greeted my numbed frame as if it had been a warm vapor bath. Thoughts of murder, of poison, of love, of fame had crept through my veins as languidly as a thought of paying an old debt. What these things had not done a tap did.

I looked out—nothing there. The cold moon looked down on the cold earth; the cold snow surrounded the cold white house; the leafless trees outlined themselves on the cold sky, the cold charity student, shivering in his thin coat, went by, making coldness visible.

Tap, tap, tap!

For the first time I saw—would that I had never seen it again—I saw the tree! An old, lightning-struck, dead sycamore, with two branches left, and a charred top with one hole burned in it by the lightning. There it stood, a horrible cyclop, tossing its two skeleton arms in the air, and looked at me with its one eye. One arm leaned over towards my window and a skeleton forefinger tapped on the glass.

I knew what it was. A demon lived in that tree and wanted to make my acquaintance. I nodded to the tree. I should be happy to make the gentleman's acquaintance. A gust of wind surged through and through the tree, and a horrible "Ha! ha!" died away in the air.

I had seen the tree before, of course. There it had stood a year before my chamber window, but I had never seen it as I saw it to night. Formerly to me it was a burned, dead tree Now it was a familliar, companionable demon. I determined to get something out of that tree.

Just as I had admitted the tree to my confidence the door bell rang. Loud, importunate to be let in, the ringer spake through the quivering wire, and I was convinced it was a new comer. No one who had been quenched in the atmosphere of that house could ring in that way. Presently I heard trunks brought in, then strange voices, then going upstairs. I looked up at the tree. He waved a giant finger at me, as much as to say, "Go down and find out." Charming! I felt curiosity—always a sign of vitality. I encouraged it by waiting. I said to myself, "We will find out tomorrow, my good fellow, keep quiet" all the while slyly meaning to ask Susan, the chambermaid, whom I heard, with no fairy footfalls, ascending and descending the stairs.

Susan had a great contempt for me. Whether several years of residence in a boarding-house had given Susan a disgust for her species, or whether she was actually a misanthrope, or whether again, I, of the whole human race, had failed to impress Susan's mind with my superior claims to respect, certain it was that Susan had not that amenity of manner or activity of service where I was concerned which would have been expected from our relative positions. If my pitchers were ever full of water, my boots ever at the door where they should have been, I have only to say it was the exception and not the rule. Susan's manner, too, of answering a question was abrupt and not particularly respectful. So I was not surprised on opening my door and addressing a timid interrogatory to Susan to the effect that I should like to know who had arrived that she should answer somewhat in this wise: Go away, Mr. Sidney, don't be a-botherin' me, who is tired and distracted to death now." However, Susan was a woman, and could not resist the pleasure of telling a piece of news.

"There is a gentleman and a lady and a sick one, and lots of trunks;and the sick one has fainted away, and they is bringin' her to."

I shut my door and looked out at the tree. He nodded and winked his one eye at me and tossed his branches in wild delight. We understood each other perfectly. Iphigenia had arrived; I saw it at a glance. This fainting person was evidently a sick girl who had been brought to this house by her parents. She would recover slowly. I would fascinate her, and if she did not then die I would kill her? Yes! In the dead of the night I would ascend to the third floor, front, wake her from her childlike sleep, and then, calmly, cooly, like Mr. Forrest on the stage. I would plunge my knife into her pure bosom, and walk away, "wrapping my mantle round me," and "keep my dreadful secret to eat out my heart."

I made my preparations with fiendish coolness. I looked long and steadily in the depths of a looking-glass, making my countenance as interesting as the case would permit. I pulled out of a drawer a blue cravat, which in a moment of previous despair I had rejected, but which became me much. I spent an hour or so over my hair and curled my lip until it was quite lame. These preparations over, I had nothing before me but the mundane necessity of going to bed. As common life, with its perpetual grind of buttons and boots and shaving, came back to me, I relapsed again into apathy and began to tire even of the idea of killing the girl. The tree kept me up and nodded and winked in the most uncommon manner.

She was not at breakfast—no, nor at dinner. I heard, too, to my disgust, that she was married—a Mrs. Brown! Evening came, and alone in my room I tried not to see the tree; but look where I would, so firmly was it daguerreotyped on my mind that I could but see it and ever and anon came the tap, tap, as if to remind me I was not alone.

Mrs. Brown was traveling with her nurse and physician. Who or where was Mr. Brown did not appear. One day I stopped the nurse in the hall and inquired for her mistress. She told me she was better and would be down in a day or two. As for the physician, he was a very silent, dissagreeable fellow, with gray hair and a young face, a contradictory sort of expression and a pair of eyes which never met yours.

As a proof that I got better of my apathy about this time, I will mention that, in passing through the halls, I heard the nurse ask Susan who that young man was who spoke to her. Susan replied: "Oh, a miserable kind of a dyspepsia feller—he don't know nothing."

As a psychological fact, and a proof that I had come to have some feeling, I was very glad to observe that the remark aroused in me a considerable degree of wrath.

That evening I saw Mrs. Brown! As I came home at twilight I went up to my room, but before entering it I sprang back as from an electric shock, for coming out of it was a woman—the strangest woman! a small, pale, gaunt woman, with black eyes and great hollows around them, dressed in black and white—a stormy sky with a moon shining in it.

"Excuse me, sir, I have mistaken your door for mine," said a voice which froze the marrow in my bones—a low dreadful voice, as if coming from the tombs. I scarcely remember what followed. I knew I loved her. She had but to ask me a question and I turned to listen to her. She held me spell-bound. How strange, how wonderful was her talk! She spoke of dreams, of omens, of that wonderful power of the Indian jugglers who could compel dreams. She believed in trances. Common life did not appear to touch her. Some sirocco seemed to have blown over her and withered all her blooms. So strikingly did she make the impression on me that I once voluntarily asked her, "Were you ever struck by lightning?"

She did not show any surprise at the question, but immediately answered, "Yes, and completely scathed."

She was dreadfully ill. Sometimes she was brought down and put in a carriage almost like a child. Sometimes moans of agony reached me from her room. Once I accidently touched her hand—it burned me. Yet now and then she talked with almost superhuman energy, grappling with great social problems, and thinking and working like a strong man.

I loved her. No one knew it but the tree, and he only pointed a skinny arm at me in derision. "Dying!" he seemed to moan—"Dyingj" echoed the wind, that went sobbiding through his branches.

One night, when the wave of life seemed to surge more strongly in the breast, and she had a flash of strength I told her I loved her. I took one of those burning, attenuated hands and said, "Live for me—I love you!"

She looked at me with unuutterable pity.

"Poor boy, you had better never been born!"

I did not attempt to answer her. As soon would I have answered the ocean, had it thrown me like weed on the rocks.

I have answered the ocean, had it thrown me like weed on the rocks.

Still I sat by her side—still I strove to move her easy chair to the most sheltered corner—still I marked with growing anguish the fading light of her face. One evening, as I was so occupied, my landlady burst into the room and uttered "Murder! murder!" and sank into her chair, crying and sobbing.

"Who is it?" we both said.

"Mr. Montague Lewis has been found murdered in his bed. No one went to his room till an hour ago, when his servant got alarmed, opened his door and found him dead—stabbed! Oh, dear! Oh, dear."

"Was he quite dead?" said Mrs. Brown, in her calm, sepulchral voice.

"Quite. Oh, what a family! and Mr. Clifford not here; and whatever became of his wife, I should like to know? There is something wrong somewhere," and with this profound reflection our fat and asthmatic informant left us.

These gentlemen—the murdered man and his brother—belong to an old family in N——. They were the redgauntlets of the neighborhood. Handsome, aristocratic-looking men, they were reserved to an uncommon decree, and shunning every one, were shunned in their turn. Dreadful stories of the bad passions of the race lingered about in the neighborhood. Hard, cold men, with compressed lips, they walked occasionally through the streets, or were seen in the libray, bowing distantly to an acquaintance and frequently disappearing from the town for a year or so, going no one knew whither. Clifford Lewis, the youngest brother was not at home when the murder took place. A poor old housekeeper was alone in the house. She said she had heard a noise in the night, had risen and looked over the stairs.

"I saw a man," she said, "going out of my master's room; I called to him, and he answered me in my master's voice, saying: 'It is I, Rebecca, do not fear; go to your room again.' I thought then I knew his voice so well, and so I went to bed. In the morning he did not come down; but that often happened, and he always told me not to wake him, he was such a poor sleeper. I waited till night, and then—oh that Mr. Clifford would come!"

In a few days Mr. Clifford came. The community was shaken with fear. All that money and the law could do to ferret out the murderer was tried ineffectually.

Mr. Clifford Lewis, contrary to his wont, went much to public places, stimulating officials to do their duty, and showing capacity and zeal. He was a strikingly handsome man and had one of the most beautiful voices I had ever heard. He impressed me so much that I came home determined to describe him to Mrs. Brown.

I began describing him. She listened in silence, with her long dark lashes resting on her wan, pale cheeks.

I was dwelling on the concentrated energy of his manner and the contrast in the soft, mellow tones of his voice.

"I should think such men would be irresistible to women," I said; "strength in repose."

"And so they are, "said Mrs. Brown. "But have you ever thought what that manner indicates? Do you know what becomes of the poor victim who is grasping by that iron hand in a velvet glove? I will tell you. She shrinks, she trembles, she crouches in submission; but she escapes—and, turning, she stings her tyrant as a playful, tortured, serpent turns and stings!"

How this woman's voice thrilled me through! What terrible quality had it that made my blood freeze in my brain?

"They sting! they sting!" she reiterated.

Night came again. The tree told me a horrible secret that night. It whispered a word that kept sleep from my eyes. In the dead of night I heard a foot on the stairs; I heard a door shut above my head. These sounds confirmed my worst imaginings. The tree beckoned me out into the stormy night; it threw one arm wildly up in the air and pointed to her window.

The demon beckoned me up. I climbed up the jagged trunk of the old tree, reaching one of the long arm-like branches, and crept along its frail and swaying support. A dull light shining in the room showed me that woman—her pale hands bloody, her person disguised in men's clothes, her eyes gleaming with superhuman lustre and fiendish triumph.

Morning came, and with it crowds of agitated pale men and women shrieking with terror at the news of another murder.

Yes, Clifford Lewis, with his handsome, cruel face, lay murdered in his bed.

In another hour from the discovery I was arrested as his murderer.

The proof was this: A man's track was discovered leading past the old tree, from the house in which he lived to mine, and near one of the tracks, and clinging to the torn bark of the tree, was my handkerchief.

I only asked one favor of the crowd of angry men who seized upon me as if I were a wild beast, and that was that I might write a note. They assented, but when they saw it was addressed to the poor dying woman upstairs they all said "No."

"The man is mad," said one, "we will not allow the poor invalid to be alarmed by his ravings."

But thegray-haired young physician offered to take it for me.

I wrote her these words: "Be firm—the dead sycamore and I alone know we are both incapable of speaking."

I sat on the stone floor of the prison awaiting the morning. I knew that I loved a monster, but I loved still. No thought of betraying her came to my mind. All other thoughts—home, friends, good name—were drowned in the all-conquering sea. I recalled my morbid sensation before I saw her, I compared that night's reflection with my present state of feeling. Was I not a murderer at heart? Was it not just that I should be punished for the sin I had conceived but not committed?

Morning came and with it my release. Mrs. Brown had confessed the crime and was dying. She wished to see me. She was lying on a sofa, and by her side a grave old man held her pulse in one hand and his watch in the other. She opened her eyes and held out a feeble hand to me.

"Poor, generous fool, did you think I would let you die," she said? "No, I have killed all I wished to kill. I kept silence until my poor tools—my so-called nurse and physician—could escape. I needed them and used them; but they are innocent, except of knowing me, and they are gone. How long have I?" she asked of the physician.

"Not an hour," he answered solemnly.

"More than enough. I am the wife of Clifford Lewis. He won me by that soft voice which you admired; he crushed me by that iron hand which you saw. I was high-strung, impetuous, passionate. I loved him—God knows how much!—but I defied him. I did not want to be ruled. In this evil hour his brother Montague came to live with us. He treated me kindly and I trusted him. I told him I was unhappy—fatal, weak confession. He was a mean creature. He loved me—he asked me to fly with him. I refused. I told him I hated him. He went away, but left a poisoned arrow. He told his brother that I confessed that I loved him, and he fled to save our happiness."

"How artistically he planned hi revenge! When my husband foun that my pride outstood his cruelty he struck deeper. We had a child"—hear the dying woman struggled fearfully with death and with that agony which is fiercer—"a beautiful blue-eyed boy, with all that is good imaged in his face and not yet blighted by his inheritance of evil. He came at night, when he slept in my arms. I hope he is dead—I have never seen him since.

"I could not die; but there was one thing left for me to do—I could kill. I would cleanse the race from these two plague spots. No other woman should suffer as I had done."

I had a dim consciousness that the room was full of people—that this woman lay dying on a sofa. I could not collect my senses. I dropped on my knees by her side and strove to say a prayer for her soul—her guilty soul. I heard a cry of agony, a convulsed breathing, and I remember nothing more.

A dark room; the same grave old gentlemen; the too familiar face of Susan with a bowl of gruel in her hand. This picture succeded the last.

I tried in vain to reconcile the two.

"There; seems to me he looks sensibler," said Susan.

The doctor (so I imagined) starte up: "Yes, here is a change for the be ter. My dear young friend, how d you feel?"

I answered with a ghost of a voi that I did not know.

"A very bad typhus, a very compl cated important case. You are alive my young friend, through the blessin of God and successful medical tr ment."

"And the tree, is that typhus? Mrs. Brown, is she typhus? And der, and all that, merely typhu

"Malignant typhoid, my dear friend. Great irritation of the preceeded almost always by lo its, strange fancies, delirium, a often death. But you are alive, my friend"—

"Mrs. Brown wishes to know the gentleman is," said a voice at door.

"Decidedly better," said the doc "Poor woman, I wish she had be advice!"

It turned out that I had met Brown at my chamber-door, with fever circulating in my veins, and h fallen down unconscious. The subsequent events had existed but in my fevered brain. I had transmuted two very respectable, snuffy old bachelors into my murdered men, and Mrs. Brown proved to be a very nice, though rather elderly and plain invalid lady, for whom I have the highest respect.

The tree—it was the merest old wreck you ever saw. No respectable demon accustomed to a warm climate would have thought for a moment of taking up his abode in it, particularly his winter quarters.

"But, doctor," said I, after I had got well enough to go downstairs. "I don't like the looks of Mrs. Brown,s physician, after all."

"I know the reason, my dear young friend; our instincts are very apt to be right," said the doctor, who was a two-and-twenty-grains-of-calomel man. "You do well to distrust his countenance; avoid him, he is a homœopathist!"

The shadow of the calomel and of the doctor's awful authority was over me still, so I did not argue the matter, but took his explanation meekly and with a show of credulity.

How Calico Got its Name.

The derivation of this word is very interesting as of such an ancient date is its origin. Mrs. Lenowens says in her "Travels in India," that in the year 1498, just ten months and two days after leaving the port of Lisbon, Vasco da Gama landed on the coast of Malabar at Calicut, or more properly Kala Rhoda, "City of the Black Goddess." Calicut was at that period not only a very ancient seaport, but an extensive territory, which stretching along the western coast of Southern India, reached from Bombay and the adjacent Islands to Cape Comorin. It was at an early period so famous for its weaving and dyeing of cotton cloth that its name became identified with the manufactured fabric, hence the name calico. It is now generally admitted that this ingenious art originated in India in remote ages, and from that country found its way to Egypt.

It was not until the middle of the seventeenth century that calico printing was introduced into Europe. A knowledge of the art was acquired by some of the servants of the Dutch East India Company, and carried to Holland, whence it was introduced in London in the year 1676. It is surprising for grown-up children, as well as our young folks, to learn that "Pliny, as early as the first century mentions in his natural history that there existed in Egypt a wonderful method of dyeing white cloth." Calico cannot be despised when it boasts of such antiquity. The shoddy make-up of the present day may look down with contempt upon the calico dress, "but what kind of lineage has it?" the calico can proudly ask.

A Hairless Man

Cleveland Plaindealer.

For several days past the men and boys, and the women and girls as well at Evansville, Indiana, have been seen to take a startled look and quietly turn about to stare at a certain man whom they chanced to meet upon the street. The object of so much curiosity is John Powers, who is now a farmer in the Sucker state. Powers formely had a full head of curly, black hair and a heavy beard. Now he hasn't a hair on his body. Asked the cause of the metamorphose, Mr. Powers replies that he has no idea what occasioned his loss unless it be the use of quinine. Not long since, he says, he became ill while working in his field He went to the house and took a heavy dose of quinine and went to bed. In two or three days he recovered and and felt as usual, except for a particular numbness of his skin. He went to work again, but soon noticed that his hair and beard were dropping out, and in a week he says he had not a hair left on his entire person. He has grown some what used to his loss and but for the staring at him by people who have not become accustomed to his appearance he would never think of it.

S. G. Comstock.

The Man

Who Will Take Knute Nelson's

Seat In Congress!

Hon. S. G. Comstock was nominated by the republicans of the Fifth District, at St. Cloud on Wednesday June 13th. This grand result was reached about 3 p. m., at the 45th final ballot, though 48 were really had—the informal and two, wherein 100 ballots had been cast. Five candidates entered the race in the start, viz: Judge Stearns, of Duluth, S. G. Comstock, of Moorhead, E. E. Corliss, of Fergus Falls, A. Barto, of Sauk Centre, and C. B. Buckman, of Sauk Rapids. On the informal ballot Mr. Comstock received 18 votes and the first formal ballot stood: Stearns, 24; Barto, 26; Comstock, 19; Buckman, 15; Corliss, 14; H. Steenerson, 1; Mr. Comstock never fell below that number during the whole of the long siege that followed. On the 2d he had 19; on the 3d, 21; on the 4th, 23; the 5th 23; the 6th, 21; the 7th, 21; the 8th, 26; the 9th, 26; the 10th, 26; from the 11th to the 16th inclusive 23 each; on the 17th and 18th 24; 19th to 24th, 23 each, when the convention adjourned until morning. He opened out Wednesday morning with 26 on the 25th ballot; gaining two on the 26th ballot, the 27th, was 29; the 28th and 29th, was 28; 30th, 29; 31st 28; 32d and 33d, 29; 34th, 28; 35th, 27; 36th, 26; 37th, 38th and 39th, 37; 40th, 35; 41st, 42d and 43d, 39; 44th, 41; and on the 45th, 50. While this ballot was being counted Mr. Waite, of Todd, (one of Barto's delegates,) moved to make Mr. Comstock's nomination unanimous. This did not suit Otter Tail, who wanted the honor of casting the deciding vote, so Mr. Waite withdrew his motion. When the result was anounced, Clapp of Otter Tail, and Waite and several others jumped to their feet and moved to make the nomination unanimous which was done amid tumultuous applause. A committee was appointed to inform the successful candidate who appeared and made a few appropriate remarks. Mr. Barto, Judge Stearns, C. B. Buckman, E. E. Corliss and Mr. Graves were invited up to say a word and did so, pledging their hearty support of the candidate through the campaign. C. A. Gilman, in response to repeated calls stood up on his chair and made a short and timely speech in which he said that Mr. Comstock was well worthy to succeed Mr. Nelson and congratulated the convention upon its choice. Mr. Barto said that he had heard before of a man being present at his own funeral but this was the first time he had ever known of a man being called upon to preach his own funeral sermon. Said that where all had so fair a chance none could complain; that he was proud of his friends who had so nobly stood by him and that he would now fight hard to elect Mr. Comstock. Judge Stearns said Duluth was dissatisfied in not getting her own man had got her second choice all right and would see to it that Mr. Comstock gets a handsome majority at the polls in November. Mr. Buckman, Mr. Corliss and Mr. Graves pledged themselves to stand by the nomination. It was very evident to one looking over the field on Monday that Mr. Comstock could be nominated easily if his friends only remained true to him, as no one had enough to nominate and Mr. Comstock was second choice of over two-thirds of the delegates in the convention. He had conducted his canvass in so fair and honorable a manner, (as he always does everything) that no one was antagonized and all felt very friendly to him. His nomination gives universal satisfaction and he will be elected by an old-time rousing republican majority.

C. H. Graves, of Duluth, chairman of the committee on resolution presented the following report from the committee on resolutions:

Whereas, we have heretofore demanded certain remedial legislation looking to the equitable distribution of the fruits of labor; the just regulation of the subject of railroad traffic both in state and inter-state commerce to a to a fair and equitable point where the interests of the railroad companies and the interest of the shippers should be fairly and justly considered; and to the full and unrestricted rights of the shipper to reach the markets of the world untrammeled by any unjust burden; and

Whereas, such legislation as the experience of the past would suggest, and in the light of such experience, has already been secured through the efforts of the Republican party; Therefore be it resolved that we demand such additional legislation necessary to fully and fairly adjust the relation of shippers and carriers, to the end that the shipper shall be allowed to ship at a fair and reasonable rate; which rate shall be based upon the actual cost of construction and operating expenses, but that the efforts of the shipper to secure an open market shall not be trammeled by an unjust or unreasonable charges and that the shipper shall exercise the right to transfer at all points of railroad lines without any unjust charge therefor, and that this principle be engrafted upon what is known as the Inter State Commerce Law, and to secure such desired legislation and the enforcement thereof we pledge the earnest efforts of the Republican party.

Resolved, That we insist upon a material and judicious reduction of the tariff especially where it bears heavily upon the producing and agricultural interests and demand that Congress shall cease trifling with this most important subject. That we regard the so-called Mills Bill as presented in Congress, as a subterfuge designed only to deceive, and fraught with mischief, bearing upon its face the unmistakable evidence of having been prepared solely in the spirit of sectional interest, carefully guarding the interests of one section of the country at the expense of another, and we regret that the party in power refuses to meet the question of tariff reduction in a fair and manly spirit. We hold the Democratic party responsible for the war of which the present tariff was a necessary outgrowth, and in view of the failure of that party to reform the tariff after being in possession of the lower house of Congress for several years we cannot but regard their promises of reform as mere pretence, unworthy any respect or serious consideration; and pointing to the fact that all material reduction in the tariff has been secured through the efforts of the Republican party, while the history of the Democratic party upon this subject is a succession of broken pledges, we confidently appeal to the people to entrust this most important subject to the care of the Republican party.

Resolved, That we are in favor of opening, as soon as practicable, all the Indian reservations in the Fifth district, allotting and in severalty to the Indians now residing thereon and disposing of the remainder to actual settlers and purchasers on such terms as Congress may deem best.

Resolved, That we highly appreciate the services of our Congressman Knute Nelson, and feel a pride in the honorable distinction so justly attained by him. He has clearly apprehended his duties and faithfully and ably performed them. No personal schemes have met with his favor but he has labored industriously in the interests of the whole people. We heartily approve of his earnest efforts to regulate Inter State Commerce and to secure a reform and reduction of the tariff, and his action therein has been in accord with the plainly expressed will of the Republican party of this district as enunciated in the platforms upon which he has beene lected, and his constituants consent to his retirement as Congressman only for the reason that he absolutely declines a re-election.

The reading of the platform was greeted with applause, and it was adopted without dissent.

What the Boys Say.

Moorhead News: The people of Moorhead have great reason to feel proud over the success of its able and worthy citizen Hon. S. G. Comstock, who was nominated for congress yesterday. Mr. Comstock went into the convention with only 18 votes pledged to him, but it was apparent almost at once that he had a great deal of reserved strength and that he was second choice of many of the delegates pledged to other candidates. A good deal is due to the shrewd and constant work of his home delegates, and to those of Polk, Becker and Wilkin Counties, but after all his nomination is largely due to his own personal merits and great ability. He is recognized as a good all around man, strong in intellect, sound in judgment and wise in counsel. He is patriotic; a true American and devoutly attached to our institutions. Without disparagement of the other candidates, it may be said that he is altogether the strongest man of the quintette, and in legislative experience excels them all. The Fifth district therefore will be ably represented in congress by Mr. Comstock, and will not suffer any loss of the distinction which the retiring congressman, the Hon. Knute Nelson, has imparted to it. Mr. Comstock will take rank early in his congressional experience among the leaders of the House of Representatives, and we predict for him a long and distinguished career in congress.

Moorhead News: The Clay County delegation to the St. Cloud convention speak in the highest terms of praise of the conduct of and efficient work done by the Polk, Becker, Wilkin, Kittson and Marshall County delegates in securing the nomination of Mr. Comstock. They were as enthusiastic, continuous and unfaltering as the home delegation, and was owing to their unflinching and sturdy loyalty that other delegates were slowly but surely attracted and won over to the Moorhead candidate.

Moorhead News: Messrs. A. A. White, H. A. Bruns, ohn Erickson, W. J. Bodkin, C. A. Nye, L. Osborn and G. S. Barnes, and the four delegates, are standing by Mr. Comstock with firmness, and if it is possible by continuous work and staying qualities, he will be nominated. The Polk County delegation have been just as true and unfaltering, and to this body of eight men Mr. Comstock will owe a debt of political gratitude whether he be nominated or not. Becker, Wilkin and Kittson, after the latter swung around, have been just as true and unwavering.

Pioneer-Express, Pembina, D. T.: The Fifth district republicans have nominated S. G. Comstock, of Moorhead, for congress. As his election is assured, the Red River Valley can now congratulate herself on the prospect of having an able representative in Congress who has a vote; for Mr. Comstock's interests are nearly equally divided by the Red River, and he is well and favorably known by thousands of our Dakota people.

Plaindealer, Grand Forks, D. T: The nomination of S. G. Comstock of Moorhead as Nelson's successor in the Fifth District in Minnesota will be pleasant news to Mr. Comstocks's thousands of Dakota friends. He is well worthy of the honor.

Herald, Grand Forks, D. T.: Hon. S. G. Comstock, of Moorhead, Minn., was nominated for congress yesterday, by the republicans of the Fifth district, to succeed Hon. Knute Nelson. The nomination is an excelent one. Mr. Comstock is a worthy and able man, of unimpeachable integrity, and has had varied legislative experience in both houses of the Minnesota legislature. As he has lived in this district for over fifteen years, there is no man in it so well acquainted with its great resources and its legislative needs. Mr. Comstock is sure of an election, and is sure to make a good record.

Brainerd Tribune: S. G. Comstock, of Clay County, carried off the congressional plum at the St. Cloud republican convention. The convestion met on Tuesday, and had taken the twenty-fourth ballot at 10 p. m., when an adjournment was had until the next morning at 9 o'clock. The twenty-four ballots did not differ materially from the first taken, the friends of each of the five candidates holding solidly to their favorites. The dead-lock was not broken until late Wednesday afternoon. During the afternoon Mr. Comstock gained steadily and was finally nominated on the forty-fifth ballot.

The nominee of the convention was born in Argyle, Me., forty-six years ago, and came to Minnesota in 1870 and began the practice of law at Moorhead. He was County Attorney of Clay County for three terms, has served in the House and Senate of Minnesota for ten years, and is now a State Senator. He is said to be a man of undoubted ability, a persistent and hard worker, and has been very successful in business. He is personally popular, and will no doubt prove an able, active and zealous representative of the great Fifth Minnesota district.

Hon. Knute Nelson Pleased With the St. Cloud Selection.

Comstock His Personal Choice as a Worthy Successor.

NOT UNKOWN TO KNUTE.

Congressman Nelson Pleased at the Choice For His Successor.

[Special Dispatch to the Minneapolis Tribune.]

Washington, D. C., June 13.—Hon. Knute Nelson was seen this evening by the Tribune reporter and asked if he had heard of the nomination of Mr. Comstock in the Fifth district.

"I have," he replied, "and have just sat down to wire him my congratulations."

"How does it strike you?"

"As one of the best that could have been made. There is no reason for any dissatisfaction over the result and there will no doubt be none. He can poll the full strength of the party. He is an able and first-class man in every respect and I can safely predict that he will make his mark in Congress, both as a debater and in influencing legislation."

"Had you any preference among the candidates?"

"Barto, Comstock and Graves were among my leading friends in the famous Detroit convention, and while I felt friendly to all the candidates, my heart naturally went out most warmly to these three I could have cheerfully endorsed and supported either."

"Then you think the convention made no mistake?"

"None at all. On the contrary, it could not have done better. I am highly gratified with the nomination and will add that while all the candidates were good men and would have served their constituents with credit, if I could have had my wish gratified, if I could have named the nominee, Comstock, the next representative from my district, would have been the man."

Mr. Nelson was in the best of humor and gave no evidence of soreness. In fact, the words "delighted with the situation" express the whole thing relative to Comstock's nomination. About matters connected with his own service, he said he had succeded in getting more bills through this session by unanimous consent than almost any member, but he has now the right of way bills and three or four other bills which he is watching for an opportunity to bring up and get action upon. It is difficult to anticipate what will be the result, as any crank can jump up and object and that kills the effort for the time being. "Unanimous consent," in the present temper of the majority, is impossible to obtain. But Nelson's pluck, skill and perseverence will overcome this legislative obstacle if any man's can, and matter in his hands of interest to the Northwest will be favorably disposed of.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication May 10th 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Joseph Fortin, mortgagor, to Mrs. Mary A. Allen, mortgagee, dated the 7th day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 7th day of June A. D. 1882, at four o'clock p. m., in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 430, 431 and 432 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred forty 60-100 dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. There is due on said mortgage the further sum of twenty-five 40-100 dollars for taxes paid as by said mortgage provided.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, or by his duly appointed deputy, on Friday the 22d day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-eight at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The south half of the northeast quarter (s½ ne¼) and also lots one and two (1 and 2) of Section three (3.) all in Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north of Range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred fifty-nine 33-100 (159 33-100) acres, according to the government survey thereof.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., this 3d day of May 1888.

MRS. MARY A. ALLEN,
Mortgagee.
A. A. Miller, Att'y for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.
[3-9]

The above sale is postponed till June 29th, 1888, on which day, at the hour and place above mentioned said sale will take place.

MRS. MARY A. ALLEN,
Mortgagee.
A. A. MILLER, Att'y for Mortgagee.
Crookston, Minn.

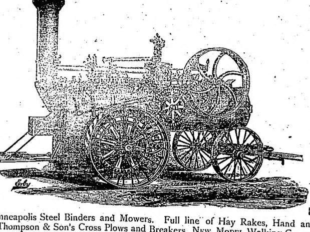
REMOVED.

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.

have removed their stock to their new building, opposite the New York store on, cor. Broadway and Robert. You can't miss it,

SIGN OF THE JAOKSON WAGON.

JUST RECEIVED—A fresh car of Buggies, arriages and Road Carts.



General Agents for
RUSSELL & CO'S WORLD KNOWN
Engines, Separators and Saw Mills.

Minneapolis Steel Binders and Mowers. Full line of Hay Rakes, Hand and Self Dumps. J. Thompson & Son's Cross Plows and Breakers, NEW MODEL Walking Gangs and Breakers, Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines, Pumps, Full line of Extras. TWINE. Come and see us!

Treasurer's Statement.

1887. April 1.	Cash on hand	$19948 83	
	Receipts,	30009 92	
		$49958 75	
	Paid out. Transferred,		$33860 56
	Balance cash on hand,		16098 09
			$49958 75
1888. April 1.	Cash on hand,	$16098 09	

CASH.

1888. April 1.	Cash deposits. First National Bank,	$5428 67	
	Merchants' National Bank,	10669 22	
	Cash,	20	
		$16098 09	

There is a difference of $79.85 between this report and the report of the Comptroller from the following causes on the General Fund.

Difference between the two reports for year ending April 1st, 1887,	$22 10
Also Order No. 458	2 00
" " " 474	2 25
" " " 465	23 00
" " " 603	5 00
" " " 788	25 00
	$79 85

There is also a difference of $20.16 between this report and the Comptroller's, from the following cause on Bond and Interest Fund. Interest on deposit for March, 1888:

First National Bank,	$5 16
Merchants' National Bank,	15 00
	$20 16

To the Mayor and City Council of the City of Crookston:

Gentlemen:—I respectfully submit to you a statement showing the receipts and disbursements of the City Treasurer during the fiscal ending April 1st, 1888.

J. H. LOCKEN,
City Treasurer.

Attest:
JOHN CROMB, Comptroller.
May 22d, 1888.

GENERAL FUND.

To Cash Receipts.

			Dr.
1887. April 1st, cash on hand,			$5887 17
Wm Box, (Matter)	1	fines	90 00
G H Palmer,	2	Justice fines	56 10
Cline,	4	show	19 00
J A Bemis,	5	liquors	33 35
Max Ericsson,	6	"	33 35
L B Foran,	7	"	33 35
H L Ackerman,	8	"	33 35
August Wentzel	9	" and pool	35 00
Alderman & Sylvester	10	" "	35 00
Ab Munn,	11	" "	35 00
Chas Seely,	12	"	35 00
R Burkhardt,	13	"	33 33
Em Barrette,	15	"	33 35
M Lefebvre	16	" "	33 35
S E Utzinger,	17	"	35 00
N Rapin,	18	"	33 33
Rauch	19	"	33 33
J W O'Brien,	20	"	33 33
Wilson & Thomson,	21	"	33 33
M E Beaupre,	24	"	33 33
I Fortier,	25	"	33 33
Rauch & Hock,	26	" "	26 67
J L Hanson,	28	"	33 33
Austin Bro's,	30	" "	26 67
C O Lezie	31	"	33 33
Erickson & Dawley,	33	"	33 33
Wm Heldrick	36	"	33 33
Fournet & Yvernault,	39	"	33 33
M Lefebvre	41	"	500 00
J A Bemis	42	"	500 00
Alderman & Sylvester,	43	"	500 00
Wm Heldrick	44	"	500 00
M Lefebvre,	45	" "	10 00
Austin Bro's,	46	" "	520 00
M Ericsson,	47	"	500 00
Fournet & Yvernault,	48	"	500 00
N Rapan,	49	"	500 00
August Wentzel	50	"	500 00
O Mercel,	51	"	500 00
Erickson & Dawley	52	"	500 00
Wilson & Thompson,	53	"	500 00
J W O'Brien,	54	"	500 00
J L Hansen,	55	"	500 00
Rauch & Hoch	57	"	500 00
Chas Seely,	58	"	500 00
M E Beaupre,	59	"	500 00
R C Burkhardt,	60	"	500 00
S E Utzinger,	61	"	500 00
C O Lizle,	63	"	500 00
B J Duntly,	76	"	125 00
M B Hayes (Holton)	66	show or fines,	80 00
" (Barret)	69	circus	125 00
" (Holton)	70	show or fines,	30 00
Rauch & Hoch	72	3 pool tables,	30 00
August Wentzel,	73	1 pool table,	10 00
John Paterson,	81	doz taxes,	66 00
M B Hayes (Holton)	92	fines,	60 00
"	93	"	30 00
C S Spendley	56	Justice fines,	16 00
T C Shapleigh,	62	"	23 00
"	80	"	54 00
"	91	"	15 01
C S Spendley,	81	"	12 00
"	90	"	6 00
St P M & M R R Co.,	75	rebate of freight,	10 82
"	79	" "	218 38
L B King,	14	Dray license,	10 00
Harris & Glenn,	23	"	5 00
Young Bro's	24	"	10 00
Welsh & Co.,	27	"	10 00
P L Dyer,	29	"	5 00
Pearce & Sargent	32	"	30 00
G P Simmons,	34	"	10 00
C H Peake,	35	"	10 00
Alex Blom,	38	"	10 00
Chas. Wood	40	"	10 00
Welsh & Co.,	71	"	10 00
John Tee,	82	"	10 00
Chas Thron,	83	"	10 00
Welsh & Co.,	88	"	10 00
J G Brown,	89	"	10 00
O H Locken, Co Treas	81	Co. Revenue	3680 58
" "	84	"	397 29
" "	93	"	3465 55
		small pox taxes,	45 86
			$25550 61
April 1. Balance cash on hand,			$1184 94

GENERAL FUND.

1887. April 1st.

No. Order.	By paid orders.	Cr.
401	Dan McDonald, attending fire apparatus	$20 00
460	W L McDonald, special police,	3 33
445	G W Barber & Co., merchandise,	1 60
461	Munn Bro's, "	6 00
446	Hartshorn & Hurlbut, "	14 10
407	Max Ericsson, piling for bridge,	9 00
472	F Carlson, laborer,	87
471	E Nelson, "	87
473	Pat Connors, "	11 25
480	"	15 75
477	Oliver Major, "	7 50
413	Ole Nelson, " on bridge,	5 60
479	John Morqve, "	3 00
476	H Kratman, "	6 00
482	"	5 25
481	Julius Zimerman "	6 50
404	Cong. church. street and sidewalk taxes,	101 25
475	Julius Zimerman, laborer,	6 00
405	Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	836 93
406	Welsh & Co., drayage for bridge,	6 25
408	G O Buhn, merchandise for bridge,	38 43
409	" iron work for bridge,	84 33
11	Welsh & Co., drayage for bridge,	31 50
12	Ed Dupee, laborer,	1 13
414	Dan Lessott " bridge	3 75
415	L O Challin, "	4 85
416	C W Davis, "	11 25
417	H R Nolan, rope and pile driver,	3 45
418	Al Fontane, laborer on bridge	1 10
419	Joe Reopille, " "	1 10
420	Gus Schunmeyar " "	12 50
421	R B Gates, " "	53 75
423	O R Millard, " "	46 85
424	Wm Marin, " "	46 85
425	Paul Bataglia, " "	28 10
426	Chas Buckley, " "	28 45
427	L Fonchett, " "	4 35
428	Pat Converso, " "	8 25
429	H R Nolan, " "	63 00
430	W Stevens, " "	14 00
410	Hans Johnson, " "	10 50
422	N C Barrette, " "	47 50
443	A McDonald, " "	10 50
442	W Stevens, " "	10 50
496	Jas Creighton, " "	21 00
490	B P Zarracher, serv's special police,	2 00
489	John Generux, " "	14 00
501	Wm Box, services at St. Paul,	100 00
507	Dan McDonald, attending fire app.,	20 00
490	A Chabot, rebate on sidewalk tax	8 20
498	Pearce & Sargent, drayage,	11 00
493	Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	166 48
503	Louis Fontaine, expenses at St Paul,	100 00
492	R Smith, coal,	4 75
497	Couvrette & O'Brien, merchandise,	38 43
518	M Rauembuehler, "	3 00
502	W Zwickey, expenses at St. Paul,	100 00
487	John Monroe, blacksmith bill,	10 00
488	Cowing Bro's, merchandise,	52 44
505	J W Lily, justice fees	3 80
504	John Paterson, printing and express,	8 45
441	Hans Mattson, copy of laws,	1 50
484	Jas Creighton, laborer,	3 00
478	N H. Bangs, laborer,	6 75
421	Stewart & Laurence, merchandise,	27 28
549	Crookston W P & Light Co., laying main across river,	1314 00
500	Crookston W P & Light Co., hydrants and lights,	2399 60
548	Ola Hanson, special police,	6 00
402	J B Strader, witness fees,	2 00
546	Henry Shepard, special police,	2 00
543	John Paterson, cash paid for st. labor,	170 00
544	" " "	215 00
545	" " "	6 00
532	G H Holt, constable fees,	2 50
533	"	2 50
538	A C Schmidt, merchandise,	4 25
529	R Smith & Co., merchandise,	5 00
535	J E O'Brien, freight,	1 50
531	Red River Lumber Co. lumber,	238 60
530	J Freborn & Holt, labor,	4 00
536	H Shephard, constable fees,	1 50
541	John Paterson, freight and printing,	8 18
539	Dan McDonald, attending fire app.,	20 00
500	C E Brandenberg, instrument weather service,	43 60
574	John Paterson, cash for st. labor,	150 02
579	M B Hayes, boarding prisoner,	1 00
562	Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	97 15
571	T C Shapleigh, justice fees,	6 35
570	Pat Connors, attending fire app.,	20 00
574	B Menard, labor,	3 00
578	C S Spendley, justice fees,	5 70
542	W S Nott & Co., 500 feet of hose,	500 00
573	M Van Dyke, merchandise,	23 60
572	Geo St George, catching dogs,	6 00
583	McKinnon Bro's, hauling dirt on st.,	180 60
575	T W Kelley, witness fees,	1 19
534	W S Nott & Co., merchandise,	19 00
598	Pat Conners, attending fire app.,	20 00
594	Crookston W P & Light Co., laying water mains,	126 00
595	Robinson & Carey, water main pipes,	735 40
596	H I Hanscome & Co., merchandise,	27 00
600	C Westerberg, labor	10 00
602	Robinson & Carey, merchandise,	42 95
509	Stewart & Laurence, "	31 80
510	Stuart & Stanton, ice,	13 70
614	F R Morse, labor,	7 00
616	John Paterson, freight paid and printing poll list,	36 11
620	Welsh & Flanders, drayage,	25 75
622	G O Buhn, repairing plow,	1 00
628	Chas Greenbalgh, labor on water main,	10 00
629	St P M & M R R Co., freight on water pipes,	277 45
630	Chas Greenhalgh, labor on main,	35 00
601	P M Dauser, labor,	2 50
582	Potter & Co., merchandise,	1 70
643	Pioneer Press Co., book to treasurer,	4 50
631	John Paterson, paid labor on water main,	2010 60
639	Pat Connors, attending fire app.,	20 00
645	A Genereau, water,	8 40
647	W W Thoreson, labor,	6 00
648	Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	160 37
649	W N Nott & Co., hose cart,	250 00
650	Stuart & Stanton, ice,	14 00
622	Pierce & Sargent, drayage,	37 25
653	E Rauenbuehler, merchandise,	1 50
655	John Paterson, paid labor on mains and streets,	314 35
656	C E Brandenburg, wind vane,	8 00
661	H A Mason, merchandise,	7 28
662	J E O'Brien & Co., "	55 73
663	Robinson & Carey, pipes and material for mains,	1900 00
654	H M Pierce, insurance on engine house,	15 00
657	Hack & Gallasch, merchandise,	95
671	Pat Connors, attending fire app.,	20 00
672	M B Hayes, cash paid for arresting prisoners,	14 55
673	John Freborn, special police,	20 00
674	James Creighton, " "	8 00
675	G. H Holt, " "	14 00
676	C S Spendley, justice fees,	9 50
677	Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	39 47
678	Morrisy Bro's, merchandise,	5 60
679	T C Shapleigh, justice fees,	20 90
680	P E Mixsen, merchandise,	12 43
681	G H Holt, constable fees,	1 95
682	McKinnon Bro's, coal and labor,	191 02
684	Welsh & Flanders, drayage,	14 00
686	A J & A McKinnon, merchandise,	18 00
687	" "	22 40
689	E C Davis, damage to buggy,	8 50
736	John Swanson, building sidewalks,	14 19
709	Pat Connors, attending fire app.,	13 86
710	Peter Becker, merchandise,	2 00
711	Tevetten, labor,	3 00
712	Stewart & Laurence, merchandise,	11 00
714	W S Nott & Co.,	29 00
715	S B Tooly, labor on lockup,	27 50
718	Morrisey Bro's, tank for water metre,	87 50
719	John Freborn, cleaning chimney,	1 50
720	M R Brown, livery,	1 50
721	J E O'Brien & Co., merchandise,	20 63
723	Red River Lumber Co., lumber and wood,	66 03
725	Robinson & Carey, merchandise,	51 56
726	John Paterson, cash paid to st labor,	235 00
713	Fontaine & Anglim, merchandise,	2 50
737	Henry Shepard, special police,	2 00
738	Pearce & Sargent, drayage,	9 75
740	Stewart & Laurence, merchandise,	12 45
741	Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	7 90
742	Munn Bro's, labor,	24 75
744	A Langevin, services as surgeon,	13 00
745	Geo Buhn, repairs on lockup,	10 00
746	J B Sauve, labor,	3 00
717	John Paterson, cash paid st. labor,	95 90
735	Pat Connors, attending fire app.,	17 98
748	Crookston W P & L Co., rent of hydrants and light,	2995 33
756	Pat Connors, attending fire apparatus,	20 00
757	McKinnon Bro's, merchandise,	14 00
758	G H Holt, special police,	2 00
759	Walker & Son, merchandise,	7 75
760	J E O'Brien, "	8 75
761	Hartshorn & Hurlbut, merchandise,	41 65
762	Oscas Vien, stove for engine house, Carman,	6 00
763	Cowing Bro's, merchandise,	19 73
764	Hartshorn & Hurlbut, "	2 10
765	P Beaupre, boarding paupers,	7 50
767	C S Spendley, justice fees,	1 90
769	T C Shapleigh, " "	2 20
777	Pat Connors, attending fire app.,	20 00
778	M B Hayes, boarding prisoners,	8 25
780	Henry Shepard	2 45
792	Pat Connors, attending fire app.,	20 00
794	Welsh & Martelle, damage to horse,	50 00
795	McKinnon Bro's, engineers poles,	5 25
796	Welsh & Co., drayage,	11 25
798	Pat Connors, labor,	15 00
800	Osiac Vieu, attending engine at Carman,	40 00
801	McKinnon Bro's, coal, 5th ward,	11 50
797	A C Schmidt, painting,	5 50
683	Jas Quinn, special police,	8 00
782	McKinnon Bro's, coal,	23 00
781	Pat Connors, painting engine house,	20 00
793	John Paterson cash paid for st. labor,	300 00
444, 547, 779, 683 and 789,	Crookston fire department, services at fires,	649 00
10 orders,	W. R. McKenzie, printing,	460 80
403	F J Rothpletz, printing,	11 25
396, 512,	Thomas Kelley, police services,	56 00
394 and 516,	William Box,	82 50
11 orders,	M B Hayes, chief of police services,	646 00
11 orders,	Lewis Gugniere, police serv's	642 00
12 "	Dan McDonald, street com'r,	710 00
613	Henry Wight, salary as assessor,	243 00
12 orders,	John Paterson, salary as clerk,	309 96
11 orders,	J W Lilly, salary as city attorney,	275 00
11 orders,	J H Locken, salary as treasurer,	275 00
10 orders,	John Cromb, salary as comptroller,	250 00
5 orders,	O L Hamery, services as city engineer,	181 00
8 orders,	C E Dampier, services as health officer,	65 00
398	H Steenerson, serv's as city attorney,	33 33
399	A C Cowing, " " treasurer,	33 33
397	R A Wilkinson, " " comptroler	50 00
482	W D Hurlbut, " " engineer,	28 00
455	F L Durand, " as memb'r council	6 00
453	R Houston, " "	6 00
457	R B Gates " "	8 00
2 orders	Martin Laly, "	18 00
3 "	G O Buhn, "	26 00
3 "	Felix Fournet, "	24 00
2 "	I U Jennings, "	18 00
3 "	W H Stuart, "	18 00
3 "	Wm Watts, "	20 00
2 "	J L Daoust, "	10 00
3 "	Frank Jerome, "	20 00
3 "	J C Hueler, "	18 00
2 "	Henry Nolan, "	14 00
2 "	R G Marlette, "	18 00
489	A A Glenn, serv's as cl'k of election,	4 00
644	A Holmboe, " "	3 00
646	Oscar Charperter " judge "	9 00
651	W H Stuart, " "	2 00
597	B F Zarracher, " Clerk "	8 00
598	A F Rauch " "	3 00
605	T B McManus, " "	3 00
486	D A Darby " judge "	4 00
613	Henry Wight, " clerk "	3 00
468	A R Millard, " "	4 00
465	L B Tooly, " judge "	4 00
517	John Froborn, rent of office 4th ward,	5 00
464	C A Davis, serv's as clk. of election,	4 00
436	C Vance, " "	4 00
462	Orcar Carpenter, " judge "	4 00
459	W R Strausburg, " clerk "	4 00
437	F Olafson, " "	4 00
438	H W Lewis, " "	4 00
434	F L Durand, " judge "	8 00
410	R B Gates, " "	8 00
419 and 499,	A E McManus, clerk "	11 00
433	R Houston, serv's as judge of "	8 00
619	I U Jennings, " "	9 00
433 and 621,	G O Buhn, " "	17 00
627	Wm Watts, " "	9 00
469 and 624,	R G Marlette " "	13 00
604 and 659,	Henry Nolan, " "	9 00
483 and 625,	Frank Jerome " "	17 00
626	Martin Laly, " "	9 00
466 and 623,	J C Heuler, " "	17 00
463, 640, 606,	R Smith, clerk "	17 00
611	W H Stuart, judge "	7 00
444 and 607,	Steenerson & McManus, rent of office for election,	20 00
641	M Fillatrault, rent of office for elec'n.	5 00
467 and 642	Z Daoust, rent of office for election,	10 00
	Balance,	1184 94
		$25550 61

BOND AND INTEREST FUND.

Dr.		Cr.
To cash received from Co. Treasurer,	$5107 24	
To cash on interest on deposit,	468 95	
To cash, balance on hand April 1st, 1887,	2235 70	
	$7811 89	
April 1, 1888. Bal. on hand,	$2178 04	
By paid interest on bonds		$5633 85
Balance,		2178 04
		$7811 89

SINKING FUND.

To balance on hand April 1st, 1887,	$10313 20	
To cash received from Co. Treasurer,	853 24	
	$11166 44	
April 1, 1888. Bal. on hand,	$7986 44	
By bought bonds of county,		$3180 00
Balance,		7986 44
		$11166 44

IMPROVEMENT FUND.

To balance on hand April 1st, 1887,	$685 83	
To cash received from Co. Treasurer,	1036 32	
	$1722 15	
1888, April 1. Bal. on hand,	$1287 56	
By paid orders Red River Lumber Co., Swanson contract, Polk st		24
By paid order, J Swanson		23 35
Balance,		1287 56
		$1722 15

Main Street, from 9th to River.

April 1, 1887. Balance,	$27 32	
To cash received from Co. Treasurer,	201 16	
balance on hand from 1886,		$27 32
		228 48

Oak Street from 9th to River.

1888. To cash receipts from Co. Treasurer,	$212 17	

Ash Street, 2d to Houston Avenue.

To cash receipts from Co. Treasurer,	$228 40	

Pine Street and D, from 6th to Sheridan.

To cash receipt from Co. Treasurer,	$48 78	
To C R Boree, rebate on taxes,		$9 00
Balance,		39 78
April 1, 1888. Bal. on hand	$39 78	

Cash on hand for the several streets below, April 1st, 1888.

Front street, from 5th to 6th street. To cash receipt from Co.,	$1 50
Sheridan B and Grant st., from D to A. To cash receipt from Co.,	27 83
Sixth street, from Oak to Chesnut. To cash receipt from Co.	25 90
Fifth street, from Main to Front. To cash receipt from Co.,	18 00
Fourth street, from Oak to Elm. To cash receipt from Co.,	21 00
Third street, from Main to East Ash. To cash receipt from Co.,	24 00
Second street, from R R to Ash. To cash receipt from Co.,	156 60
Fletcher st. April 1, 1887, Balance	$125 44
To cash receips	23 00
	$148 44
Hunter street, To cash receipt from Co.,	$68 25
Bridge fund, Cash balance from 1887,	6 00

Robert Street.

To cash on hand April 1st 1887,	$194 31	
To cash receipts from Co. Treasurer,	140 16	
	$334 47	
By paid order, McKinnon Bro's, rebate on taxes,		$15 60
Paid order to Isadore Fortier, rebate on taxes,		26 40
Balance,		292 77
		$334 77
Balanc, April 1, 1888.	292 77	

SPECIFIC FUND.

To cash receipt from Co. Treasurer,	$207 52	
Ash street, blk 2 and 5. To cash receipt from County Treasurer,	23 50	
Ash st., 4th to 8th st. To cash receipt from County Treasurer,	45 84	
Elm st., from 4th to Central avenue. To cash receipt from Co. Treas'r,	67 90	
Seventh street. To cash receipt from Co. Treas'r,	180 33	
Cowing street. To cash receipt from Co. Treasurer,	56 75	
Sewer fund. To cash receipts from Co. Treas'r,	882 35	

Ash st., south of Houston Avenue.

To cash receipt from Co. Treasurer,	$20 50	
Balance,	55	
	$21 05	
By paid order to L Berthiaume, rebate on taxes,		$21 05
		$21 05
April Balance,		55

Houston Avenue.

Cash on hand April 1, '87,	$323 28	
To receipt from Co. Treas,	9 50	
	$333 78	
April balance,	$30 78	
By order paid P J McGuire, tax rebate,		$2 00
Balance,		330 78
		$332 78

FIREMANS' RELIEF FUND.

Balance from 1886,	$150 58	
To receipts from the State Auditor,	164 49	
	$315 07	
April 1, '88. Bal on hand,	192 57	
By paid order to H W Wile, to Fire Dep't,		62 50
By paid order to Henry Utzinger,		60 00
Balance,		192 57
		$315 07

I would further report that it appears the following streets are indebted to the sinking fund for advances made from sales of water works as follows, viz.:

Oak st, 9th to river,	$169 33	
Ash st. 2d to Houston av.	821 75	
" south of Houston av.	9 72	
" 4th to 8th street,	1990 87	
Elm st. north of 4th st.,	645 92	
Pine & E st., 6th to Sheridan	50	
Front st., 5th to 6th st.,	93 98	
Sheridan B & Grant, D to A	191 47	
Seventh st.,	602 91	
Sixth st.,	456 44	
Fifth st, Oak to Elm,	400 20	
Fourth st., " "	640 47	
Third st., Main to east side,	676 76	
Second st.,	11 96	
Hunter st.,	767 40	
Cowing st, north of Hunter	1000 24	
Specific fund.	3068 42	
		$10697 75

Angus Items.

ANGUS, June 18, 1888.

Every one sweating and saying "its hot!"

Remember the milk maid's supper, Friday evening.

Euclid gave an ice cream and strawberry festival last Friday evening, and all who went down from Angus say that it was a pleasant affair.

Lots have been selected for the new church building.

J. M. Palmer and Wm. Carleton went up to Argyle on Friday last to look over the churches there before deciding on a plan for the one at Angus.

A. M. Shaw came down from Warren Saturday night to spend the Sabbath at home

Most every one is complaining of water in their cellars, but all are thankful that their crops were not injured by the heavy rains.

Some cases of pink eye among the horses here.

Wm. Campian is home again from Crookston where he has been for the past two weeks on jury.

Van Petre is visiting his sister, Mrs. D. H. Miller.

Mr. A. E. Brush is laying stone for his new cellar.

ANGUS.

Beltrami Telegraphs.

BELTRAMI, June 18, 1888.

Rev. Gouler, of the Globe Furniture Co., of Northville, Michigan, was here the past week and sold some school supplies to district No. 53, and a map of Minnesota and a reading chart to district No. 104.

All who believe that it is a benefit to have a Sunday school in a community are requested to meet at the Beltrami school house every Sunday, at 10 a. m.

Carl Aagard's daughter and family have just arrived from Norway and will make Reis township their future home.

A daughter to Mrs. Chas. Gullickson. Mother and child doing well and father very happy.

A. W. Mott, one of the newly elected officers of the village of Fertile, and formerly a prosperous merchant of this place, was here on business Tuesday last.

The next meeting of the Young Republican club will be held at the school house next Saturday, at 8:30 p. m.

EDNA.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JUNE 21.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

Euclidites.

Wheat No. 1 hard 68 cents.

Mr. Morrisey was in the city Thursday.

Dunk Farrell of Keystone showed up on our streets Friday. Mr. Farrell is one of the Division Superintendents.

George Easbey had a cow struck by lightning while in the Cottet herd.

Peter Johnson is courting in Crookston this week.

Mr. Sands was caught in the rain, here on Wednesday, enroute for Crookston.

George Nelson did a good job cleaning up the church Saturday.

Mrs. John McPhee of Lockhart, was up visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Davidson this week.

Peter Keely, one of our boys, has been appointed agent for the R. R. Co. at Angus. We are sorry to lose Pete, but are glad to see him promoted, as he is deserving.

Mr. Goosen, on the Graver farm, had a valuable horse injured on a wire fence last week.

Wheat is about all cleaned out. There is very little left to market, less than usual at this time of the year.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Misner, son and daughter, of Crookston, are visiting relatives and friends.

The Children's Day exercises that were to have been held at the church, last Sunday, were postponed, on account of the rain, for one week.

John Schautzen captured seven young wolves last week. He is looking for the old ones now.

A part of the large Keystone warehouse, here, is being torn down, and will be rebuilt into an elevator on the Keystone farm.

Mrs. Henry Tiedemann of Crookston, was in the city Wednesday. She is going to build a good substantial house on her farm near here.

Section foremen, Keely and Johnson, are kept busy nowadays: Mr. Keeley has the credit of having one of the best kept sections on this Division. Mr. Johnson is a new comer here.

Henry Biver returned from Turtle Mountains last week, looking good and brown.

The Keystone House is doing a large business these days. Bob is attentive and makes his guests feel at home.

The Ladies Aid Society will give a strawberry and cream social at the church Friday evening. Just think of it! Only 15 cents a dish, and don't forget it.

E. C Van Wagener, representing the Northwestern Paper Co. of Minneapolis, was interviewing our merchanst the 12th inst.

John Tiedmann, one of our large farmers, was in town Tuesday. He reports crops looking fine. Says he has about six hundred acres into crop this year.

E. Taylor & Co. want oats.

Our boys are workers, but they are always ready for sport when evening comes. Base ball, foot ball, running and jumping are indulged in every pleasant evening.

H. C. Misner is busy nowdays, breaking that new Broncho team. He thinks they will be ready for the track by the Fourth, so look out for him.

Mace Farrell returned from Iowa today. He is an old standby at the Keystone farm.

Mrs. H. G. Losey's horse and colt fell into the R. R. bridge Tuesday. She attempted to cross, but failed. It took about thirty minutes for all hands to get her out.

Mr. Raymond, manager of the Buffington farm was in town on the 13th looking for a dry strip of ground to stand on—he got it of course.

Going West.

The general interest that has been taken in the opening of the Montana Indian Reservations is shown by the large numbers of people who have already gone to Great Falls to investigate the mineral and agricultural resources of that wonderful country. The low excursion rate announced by C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, makes the expense of exploring this country merely nominal, and will undoubtedly result in a still larger number following. [4-11]

But very few people are aware of the amount of adulteration there is in the different lines of food products. Sugars, jellies, butter and cheese are all liable to adulteration when brought from eastern markets. When in want of a pure article of cheese, call on Hartshorn, Hurlbut & Co. or B. Clements and ask for Hallock cheese which is warranted absolutely pure and full cream-stock. By so doing you secure a good article while you encourage home manufacture.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor- to us.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

We find it our duty to let the public know that we are agents for the best sewing machine, Domestic. We also have in stock two lighted windows and a general stock of sash and doors.

[52-tf] — EIKEN BRO'S.

Give the Farm the Proper Credits.

Breeders' Gazette.

We have a friend who is anxious to sell his farm, which he regards as worth $16,000, "because it does not pay," and put his capital at interest. Probably he worst calamity which could befall him would be that he should find a customer. Seven per cent, is certainly as high interest as he can depend upon, and even if none of his capital is at any time idle, his gross receipts will only be $1,120, and taxes will reduce that by at least $200, leaving $920. He will have to provide himself with a house to live in, and $20 per month—$240 per year—will not secure as good a one as he has on the farm, so that there remains but $680 per year with which to face the world and support the family. And after these expenses have been met it is pretty certain there will not be much "pay" left. Now the farm will undoubtedly do a great deal better than this. Without realizing it or giving the farm proper credit for it the farmer draws his principal support from the farm. It furnishes the vegetables, the fruits, the milk and butter, the poultry, eggs, etc., consumed by the family, and probably part of the fresh and al the salt meats. Only those who run to the butchers two or three times a day and buy their potatoes by the pound and their milk by the pint realize what all these things cost, and what a sum of money they will absorb in the course of a year. They embrace, in fact, as any one who is under the necessity of purchasing everything knows full well, the principal part of the expense of living. All these things the farmer has in profusion to start with, and they constitute a very considerable proportion of what should be expected from a moderate-sized farm. But many are unmindful of this fact, and are dissatisfied with the farm because it does not pay a large sum of money over and above support. It pays something beyond this point, which is probably more than could be realized from the same capital otherwise invested, and if provided with better stock and given the advantage of more care and study, there are few farms which cannot be made to pay a great deal better than they are now doing under the management of dissatisfied owners who are looking for a chance to sell.

If the farmer expects to embark his capital in trade, he is venturing upon lines entirely new to his experience, in which competition is very close and often ruinous, and where the ground is more than well occupied already by men trained in business and alert to perceive and avail themselves of every advantage. Perhaps the farmer will succeed here, were trained and experienced men can make but little and often ignominiously fail, but the chances are that he will lose instead of gain, and will be found a few years hence striving with diminished capital and greater disadvantages to re-establish himself in farming which he had no business to have abandoned.

The fact is, farmers have no occasion to be dissatisfied with their condition. They are better off and doing better as a class than any other class of business men in the community. The farm pays them more, all things considered, than they would likely realize from the same capital otherwise employed. They should understand this and be satisfied with it. And if the farm does not pay what it should pay, give to the details of its management some of that patient and persistent attention and study which is essential to success in general trade, and make it pay better. Procure improved stock, make its management and feeding a matter of constant reading and investigation, and by better methods and better farming give the farm a better chance, and it will tell a better story.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

Half Fare Excursion.

We take special pleasure in calling attention to the excursions to points in Minnesota & Dakota via the St. Paul Minneapolis and Manitoba R'y, from St. Paul or Minneapolis and points South and East which have been announced, leaving St. Paul May 9 and 23 and June 6 and 20, and points South one day earlier, when tickets are to be sold at the low rate of one fare for the round trip. These tickets will be limited to thirty days from date of issue, good ten days going and five for return with stop over within limits. This will enable friends or intending settlers to visit this country during the early spring and summer, at a very small cost. Further particulars can be obtained by addressing

C. H. WARREN,

[2-tf] Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. Paul.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us be fore going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Excursion Rates.

A very complete list of tourist round trip rates and routes towestern points for 1888, has just been issued for free distribution by C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. P. M. & M. Ry, St. Paul, Minn. [4-9]

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

1878. 1888.

Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Pries very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 24th, 1888, viz: SVEN JOHNSON WALLESATER, H. E., No. 5,979, for the sw¼ s. 27, T. 148, R. 41. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peder S. Skandson, Helge N. Foso, Iver T. Nordheim and A. Olson Laache, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 24th, 1888, viz: OLE S. VALLESATER, H. E., No. 5,592, for the e½ nw¼ sw¼ nw¼ and ne¼ sw¼ S. 25, T. 148, R. 41. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Christoffer Johnson, Niles S. Staal, Iver T. Nordheim and Jacob Hall, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 24th, 1888, viz: JOHN SVENDSON WALLESATER, H. E., No. 5,415, for the n½ ne¼ se¼ ne¼ S. 24 and nw¼ nw¼ S. 25, T. 148, R. 41. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: A. Olson Laache, Christoffer Johnson and Jacob Hall, of Maple Bay, Jorgen O. Runel of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 20th, 1888, viz: EDGAR J. HASELTINE, H. E., No. 5,433, for the se¼ S. 18, T. 152, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Timothy Biever, John Schantize, George Millot and John Soentrey, all of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 18th, 1888, viz: HALVOR A. RAMBUG, H. E., No. 5,340, for the n½ se¼, sw¼ se¼ and se¼ ne¼ S. 17, T. 148, 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans C. H. Wik, Julius A. Ansehy, Albert Olson and Jorgen G. Moen, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 13th, 1888, viz: JOHN O. GULBRANSON, H. E., No. 5,501, for the ne¼ nw¼, nw¼ ne¼ S. 30, se¼ sw¼ and sw¼ se¼ S. 19, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ole Jacobson, Jorgen O. Nordal, Charles G. Anderson and Andrew C. Anderson, all of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 10th, 1888, viz: ELIAS G. GUSTAFSON, H. E., No. 5,582, for the w½ sw¼, se¼ sw¼ and sw¼ se¼ S. 20, T. 148, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: H. C. Tatro and Wm. A. Tatro, of Woodside, Ole O. Svendsrud Iver N. Moen, of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 10th, 1888, viz: JOSEPH L. COWDEN H. E., No. 7,810, for the ne¼ S. 12, T. 153, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: M. W. Crocker, Gomer Evans, J. M. Palmer and W. M. Campion, all of Angus, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 21st, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by D. L. Kelly against Frank Youngquest the heirs of deceased for abandoning Homestead Entry No. 10,679, dated Oct. 15th 1884, upon the w½ ne¼ ne¼ ne¼ Sec. 21, and nw¼ nw¼ Sec. 22, T. 149, n. R. 42, w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 1st day of August 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[6-11] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 26th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on July 5th, 1888, viz: JOHN E. VAN TUYL, H. E., No. 7,425, for the e½ ne¼ S. 34, nw¼ nw¼ S. 35 and sw¼ sw¼ S. 26, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Albert D. Tice, Dexter D. Overhoalt, Stephen N. Snedeker and George W. Tice, all of Mentor, P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[6-11] H. H. DICKMANN Register.

DR. M. WATTS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication May 10th 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Joseph Fortin, mortgagor, to Mrs. Mary A. Allen, mortgagee, dated the 7th day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 7th day of June A. D. 1882, at four o'clock p. m., in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 430, 431 and 432 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred forty 60-100 dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. There is due on said mortgage the further sum of twenty-five 40-100 dollars for taxes paid as by said mortgage provided.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, or by his duly appointed deputy, on Friday the 22d day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-eight at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The south half of the northeast quarter (s½ ne¼) and also lots one and two (1 and 2) of Section three (3,) all in Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north of Range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred fifty-nine 33-100 (159 33-100) acres, according to the government survey thereof.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., this 3d day of May 1888.

MRS. MARY A. ALLEN,
Mortgagee.

A. A. Miller, Att'y for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.
[3-9]

THE OLD RELIABLE

CROOKSTON

LOAN AGENCY

STILL ON DECK.

MONEY

On Real Estae.

MONEY

On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates, Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

FRANK IVES,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

AND

Solicitor of Patents and Pensions,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Having special arrangements with one of the most reputable and responsible firms of Patent Lawyers in Washington, I can offer better inducements to inventors than can be secured elsewhere, and absolute certainty against "leakage" of valuable facts pertaining to business entrusted to my care.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

Wm. Anglim, K. D. Chase, P. D. Childs,
Geo. Q. Erskine, S. P. Markham, H. M. Pierce
E. M. Walsh, John Moore, W. H. Crosby,
Chas. E. Sawyer,

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

THE BEE HIVE!

Established in 1879.

HACK & GALLASCH

Invite Your Attention to Their New

SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK

OF EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

HATS AND CAPS.

IN OUR GROCERY AND PROVISION DEPARTMENT

Will be found a Full and Complete Stock of Fresh and Reliable Goods which we can sell at the very Lowest Living rates. We point with pride to our CHINA DEPARTMENT and challenge any competitor to beat it. Goods delivered free to any part of the city. When in need of anything in our line call and see

HACK & GALLASCH. COR. MAIN & SECOND STS.

NOW READY with a Larger and More complete stock than ever of

NEW AND FASHIONABLE

SPRING MILLINERY

Direct from New York and Chicago.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs,

Invites a call from the Ladies of Crookston and vicinity. Call and examine goods and get prices.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs, - - Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

THE RED BARN.

LANCASTER & SKINNER, Prop's,

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLES

FIRST-CLASS LIVERY

With or without driver. Horses sold on commission; also boarded at reasonable rates.

East side of Main street; near Fourth street,

Crookston, - - Minnesota

D. H. BATES,

DEALER IN

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

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CARMAN. - - - MINN

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot of a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTH-WEST.

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H. F. BROWN.

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Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA

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BUY THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY.

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WARRANTY

as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill, sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.

We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.

☞ AGENTS WANTED. ☜

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D. H. FISK,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

AND LOAN AGENT.

☞ Collections a Specialty. ☜

FERTILE, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
County of Polk,
City of Crookston. } ss.

Notice is hereby given, That application have been made in writing to the City Council of said City of Crookston, and filed in my office praying for license to sell Intoxicating Liquors for the term commencing on July 1st 1888, and terminating on June 30th 1889, by the following persons, and at the following places as stated in said application respectively, to-wit:

WILSON & THOMPSON.

McKinnon block, on Main Street.

M. ERIESSON.

That two story brick building situated on lot 2, block 4, of Fletcher & Houston's addition to Crookston.

S. E. UTZINGER.

That one story building situated on lots, 22, 23 and 24, block 16, original townsite of Crookston.

OLIVIER MERCIL.

That two story brick building in lots 17 and 18, block 6, Fletcher & Houston's addition to Crookston.

NAP RAPIN.

That two story building situated on lot 5, block 1, original townsite of Crookston.

C. O. LIZEE.

That two story building situated on lot 9, block 1, original townsite of Crookston.

FERAN & DUNTLY.

That two story building situated on lot 22, 23 and 24, block 16, of original townsite of Crookston

M. LEFEBVRE.

That two story building situated on lot 8, block 3, of Fletcher & Houston's addition to Crookston.

M. E. BEAUPRE.

That three stroy building situated on lot 21, block 6, of Fletcher & Houston's addition to Crookston.

WM. HEIDRICK.

That one story building on lots 5 and 6, block 1 of original townsite of Crookston.

JOHN L. HANSON.

That two story building situated on lot 18 block 6, of Fletcher & Houston's addition to Crookston.

O. C. ERICKSON & J. BOISKE.

That one story building situated on lot Block 2 of Fletcher & Houston's addition to Crookston.

CHRIST C. HOCK

That two story building situated on lot 6 block 4 of Fletcher & Houston's addition to Crookston.

A. K. AUSTIN & Co.

That two story building situated on block 6 of Fletcher and Houston's addition Crookston.

R. C. BURKHARDT

That building situated on lot 12 block original townsite of Crookston.

MARTIN JOHNSON.

That two story building situated on block 5 of Fletcher & Houston's addition Crookston.

FOURNET & YVERNAULT.

That one story building situated on lots 11 and 12, block 5, of Fletcher & Houston's addition to Crookston.

JOHN W. O'BRIEN.

That one and a half story frame building situated on lot 6, block 5, Fletcher & Houston's addition to Crookston.

ALDERMAN & SYLVESTER.

That two story frame building situated on lot 2, block 5, of Fletcher & Houston's addition Crookston. They also makes application license to use one pool table.

Said applications will be heard and determined by said City Council of the City of Crookston, at the City Hall, in the City Council Chamber, in said City of Crookston, in Polk County, Minn., on Thursday the 28th day of June 1888, at 8 o'clock p. m.

{SEAL.} Witness my hand and seal of said city this 13th day of June A. D. 1888.

JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk

Assessment Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Review of the city of Crookston in Polk County, Minnesota, will meet at the City Hall in said City, on Monday, the Twenty-fifth day of June, 1888, (being the fourth Monday in June,) for the purpose of receiving and correcting the assessment of said city for the year 1888. All persons considering themselves aggrieved by said assessment, or who wish to complain that the property of another is assessed too low, are hereby notified to appear at said meeting and show cause for having such assessment corrected. No complaint that another is assessed too low will be acted upon until the person so assessed or his agent, shall have been notified of such complaint, if a resident of the county.

HENRY WIGHT
Assessor of the City of Crookston.

June 12th, 1888.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn: June 4th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Charles Pelletier against Alexander Pilon for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 1813, dated Nov. 25th, 1880, upon the northeast quarter Section 32, Township 152 n., Range 45 w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Alexander Pilon has failed to plant to trees, tree seeds or cuttings any of said land since date of said entry and that there are now no trees, tree seeds or cuttings standing or growing on said land, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 15th day of August 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure

[7-12] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

Northern Pacific

RAILROAD.

The New Route Between

Grand Forks,

AND

St. Paul,

Minneapolis,

Duluth,

And all points East. The direct line to

Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, British Columbia, Puget Sound and Alaska.

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free. The only line

YELLOWSTONE PARK.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
4:20 p. m.	St. Paul	7:00 a. m.
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:36 "
3:15 "	Duluth	7:45 "
8:40 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m.
2:23 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:33 "
4:00 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:35 "	Red Lake Falls, { Depart / Arrive	5:31 5:10
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:39 "
5:36 "	Buffington	4:20 "
5:44 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 " Ar. 6:15 " De.	Grand Forks { Lv. / Ar.	1:25 " 1:20 "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:05 "
7:27 "	Mekinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Beans	2:37 "
7:31 "	Gilby	2:28 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:25 "	Grafton	1:28 "
7:33 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:45 "	Arrive Pembina Depart	11:25 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul. Dining Cars on west bound trains. Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent,
Grand Forks.
CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

THE PIONEER HARNESS SHOP,

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JUNE 28, 1888. NO. 10

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
¼ inch....	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch......	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches...	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches...	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches...	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches...	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column..	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

MONTANA SHORT LINE.

When traveling every one should consider well the questions of economy, comfort, safety and speed, these questions being of the same importance in a journey of an hour as in one of several days' ride. An examination of the map will convince anyone that this is the most direct route to and from all the principal points in Central and Northern Minnesota, Dakota and Montana. Our equipment and time are excellent. Our rates are the lowest, but this fact is something which speaks for itself. Definite figures and maps can be obtained by applying to any Agent of the Company, or the General Passenger Agent.

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The following are a few of the Principal Points reached via this Line:

St. Cloud, Sauk Centre, Fergus Falls, Crookston, St. Vincent, Hutchinson, Paynesville, Morris, Appleton and Breckenridge, Minn.; Watertown, Aberdeen, Ellendale, Wahpeton, Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau and Buford, Dakota; Glasgow, Dawes (Ft. Belknap), Assinniboine, Ft. Benton, Great Falls, Helena and Butte, Montana; Winnipeg, Manitoba, and all Pacific Coast Points.

Parties seeking farms or business locations will find unusual opportunities for both on this line in Northern Dakota and Montana, also in Minnesota where the Company has for sale at low prices and on favorable terms 2,000,000 acres of excellent farming, grazing and timber lands. For maps and other information address,

J. Bookwalter, Land Commissioner. C. H. Warren, Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
ST. PAUL, MINN.
A. Manvel, Gen'l Manager. W. S. Alexander, Gen'l Traffic Manager.

FROM ST. PAUL No. 3 daily	Miles.	STATIONS.	TO ST. PAUL, No 4 dl'y
8:03 p. m.	00	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:00 a. m.
8:40 p. m.	11	....Minneapolis....	6:25 "
10:15 a. m.	295	....Crookston.....	5:35 p. m.

No. 3. Through sleeper to Fergus Falls, Crookston and Winnipeg.
No. 4. Through sleeper from Winnipeg, Crookston and Fergus Falls.

CROOKSTON AND MINOT—Trains leave Crookston daily, Sundays excepted at 10:30 a. m. and arrive at Crookston from Minot at 5:15 p. m., Sundays excepted.

ST. HILAIRE BRANCH—Trains leave Crookston Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10:45 a. m. arriving in St. Hilaire at 12:45 p. m. Leave St. Hilaire same days at 2:00 p. m. arriving in Crookston at 4:00 p. m.

C. H. MIX, Agent
A. Manvel, Gen'l Manager. C. H. Warren, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
W. S. Alexander, Traffic Manager.

CLEVELAND HOUSE,

R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
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The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call. Terms $1. Yours truly,

Rudy Burkhardt.

G. G. HENAULT

Practical Dentist,

SECOND STREET,
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OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

G. G. HENAULT.

THE SECOND HAND STORE,

(Yvernault's Old Place,)

Main Street, - - Crookston, Minn,

KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF

NEW FURNITURE,

At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of

SECOND HAND FURNITURE,

Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices

PETER GOTHIA.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,
ATTY'S-AT-LAW,
McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Minn.

Letter from W. H. Jennings.

Tacoma, June 11, 1888.

I left Crookston May 30th, at 10 a. m., via the St. P., M. & M. R. R. and C. P. R. R. Contrary to my expectations, I had to stop over in Winnipeg the first night on account of the Manitoba and Canada Pacific roads not making connections. The Manitoba train arrives in Winnipeg at 5:25 p. m. and the Canada Pacific train leaves at 10.25 a. m., thereby compelling all through passengers to stop over in Winnipeg. This is an additional expense and loss of time. This same thing occurs nearly every day at Vancouver, and is very unpleasant, expensive and a loss of three days time, which does not occur on the N. P. R. R. I would advise those going to the Pacific coast to take the Northern Pacific if they value time and money. I have somewhat digressed from the intent of my letter, but I felt so much like a "kicker" all the way through (and there was plenty more of the same kind) that I did not go by the Northern Pacific.

I found Winnipeg very much improved since I was last there in 1885. It has put on Metropolitan airs, with all the modern architecture and improvements. Large brick buildings have taken the place of the old wooden structures that were there in '85: still, with all the improvements and rapid growth of their cities, I have no love for that side of the line. As a young man remarked, as we went through Portage La Prairie: "The stars and stripes are good enough for me!" and I shall always feel that the same are my sentiments. The country from Winnipeg to Portage La Prairie and Brandon is much the same as the Red River Valley, and vast prairies of rich, fertile land, much of the way, were well settled, and the finely improved farms had the appearance of an old settled country. After leaving Brandon the country is more sparsely settled and less fertile land. From Regina to Medicine Hat is what might be called the "Bad Lands." There is, seemingly, no fertility to the soil, nor can it hardly be called soil, as it is a yellow sand with no grass growing on it, but now and then bunches of cactus and short weeds are to be seen. The ground, in many places was white with alkali. In some of the low places where the water had evaporated, it had the appearance of a heavy fall of snow. There has been no rain to speak of in Manitoba this spring. The weather being extremely cold and windy, with the dust blowing in clouds, it made our journey very disagreeable. To relieve the monotony of the scene from our car window, an antelope would occasionally go speeding across the vast and limitless prairies, seemingly with no particular point in view, but simply to "catch on," the same as we were doing "in our mind." Foxes and prairie dogs would appear by the side of the track and the passengers would amuse themselves by shooting their revolvers at them. If I was as near making a fortune as they were in hitting the foxes, I should consider my chances desperate.

After leaving Medicine Hat we were all anticipating the foot hills that lead to the mountains, but we were sadly disappointed, as the darkness set in while we were yet on the boundless prairie, so we took to our blankets on a slat bed in the second class sleeper, (which, by the way, was very comfortable,) and when we awoke at daylight we were among the snow-clad mountains, the first that I had ever seen, and from this time on till we reached our destination, we did not lack for something interesting, beautiful and grand beyond any description I could give. The high mountain peaks, that extended heavenward, covered with snow, while the sun shone on it, glistened like silver sheen. The massive rocks thrown into the depths below, showing some great convulsion of nature, making the scenery grand to behold. The railroad wound its way up between the mountains and beside the streams that went rushing and tearing down the mountain side. The snow melting on the mountain tops formed small streams which plunged down its sides, making cascades and waterfalls that were beautiful indeed. The water dashing and tearing over the rocks would form into bubbles and spray, turning it white, as though the milk maid had spilt all the milk she had gathered for years and it was running down the mountains and over the rocks. As we approached the summit the streams grew less in size until it was simply the melted snow gathered into pools and prepared to take a leap down the mountain side, tearing, leaping, jumping from precipice to precipice down the mountain to the sea. At the highest point, or where the descent commences for the western slope, we took breakfast at the Pacific Hotel. The breakfast was excellent, which strengthened our nerves to stand passing down through the infernal regions, as we may well call them. The first few miles we went down like a shot, as though the engineer had lost control of the machine he handled, and we were going to destruction. The little stream that started with us from the mountain top, at the distance of a mile, was a creek, two miles, a large stream, and three, a tearing river. Our train wound round the mountain side, here and there, in and out, and across the river at almost every turn.

The mountain sides were covered with rocks and bowlders standing and pointing in every direction. It looked as though the D—l had shot his big gun at the mountain for a mark, and did not pick up the shell. The pine or fir trees here, were not very thrifty. In this we were much disappointed, as we had expected a much larger growth, though as we neared the coast, they increased in size very materially. On the west side of the Rockies the scenery is said to be grand. We are not able to verify the statement, by observation, as we were asleep. Going up the eastern slope, however, it surpassed anything we ever saw; some of the time curving around the center of the mountain with immense height above and a great abyss below, then through tunnels in the rock, hundreds of feet long. We had to pass under thirteen miles of snow sheds. These were not exactly to our liking, as they prevented observation of the beautiful scenery and we did not care to lose any of it although the sheds are of great value in winter to prevent the snow avalanches from blockading the road. The next point of interest was the Glacier Hotel, built by the C. P. Co. for an eating house and summer resort, situated in a gulch between two mountains which are continually covered with snow having the appearance of being many feet deep. Pleasure seekers would find plenty of exercise in climbing the mountains and, in fact, they would have little chance to walk without climbing. About three miles below the hotel is what is called the Great Loop where the track has to wind round the base of the mountain or basin, return and pass over the track we had just been over, forming a loop to get down the descent. We were whirled round this loop and down, down to Albert Canon where the train pulled up for the accomodation of the lovers of grandeur to view this fearful abyss, a narrow gorge down some hundreds of feet with a stream of water dashing and tearing through between the rocks. It was certainly grand and beyond my pen to describe. Soon after leaving this point, we crossed the Columbia River when darkness set in, and shut off our day's pleasure of sight seeing. At daylight the next morning we found ourselves winding along the banks of the Thompson River. This stream is large and very rapid passing through rocks and gorges between the mountains, some places being very narrow causing the water in its descent to force its way through, to foam and boil like a seething caldron of Sheol. The balance of the way to Victoria, the scenery was varied and wonderful. Now and then an Indian hamlet that looked squalid and uninteresting; these people are mostly Catholics we should judge from the crosses in the graveyards and on the churches. On arriving at Victoria at 1:30 p. m. Sunday, the first greeting we got was by the Salvation Army with fife, drum and tamborine. They tumble in front of the hotel and prayed for souls. How they knew we were going to Tacoma, we have not found out. We took in as much of Vancouver as possible during the p. m. and next morning before the boat left at 1:30 p. m. when we took passage on the Premier for Seattle and Tacoma. The boat was all night and until 9:30 in the morning, on the Sound, before she pulled in at Seattle. We had three hours here and we assure you we made the most of them. We cannot say that we were pleased with the location, though the place was all business, judging from the number of people on the streets though the most of them seemed to be strangers like myself. The city is located on the hills, with narrow streets butting against each other. I walked up and down until exhausted, then returned to the boat and wished to be dropped in the land of the Tacomas, where we arrived at 5:30 p. m. We found Tacoma much pleasanter than we expected, therefore, were agreeably disappointed. The city is pleasantly situated on the bay with sufficient elevation to overlook the sound and surrounding country. The streets are wide and pleasant. The principle business thoroughfares running north and south with a slight descent. Those running east and west are much steeper and it is somewhat tiresome to walk up and down in that direction. There are many elegant residences and business blocks in the suburbs, a mile or two out, the ground is covered with stumps and stubs the roots being as large as an ordinary Minnesota tree. Mount Tacoma, seventy miles to the southeast, looms up with its magnificent snow-clad top, and still seems so near that you could reach it with a ten-foot pole. The streets and hotels are crowded with people from nearly every state in the Union, some looking for labor, some for speculation, some for pleasure. Those who came here without means expecting to get work at big prices, will get left, as there are too many of that class here; but those who have means can use it to advantage either in business or real estate. The main business interest is lumber. Farming and fruit raising are profitable if one has the patience to clear the land, as it is very rich.

I have seen strawberries nearly as large as hen's eggs. The cherries are more like the old Virginia fruit than any I have seen elsewhere. I am located and expect to remain. Wm. Ross and Wm. Box are still looking over the ground with good prospects in view. H. M. Pierce is located near Olympia. I have not yet seen Mr. Perry who is on Vaschon Island.

W. H. Jennings.

A Question of Health.

What Baking Powder Shall We Use?

This plain question comes home to every house keeper. We all desire pure and wholesome food, and this cannot be had with the use of impure or poisonous baking powder. There can be no longer a question that all the cheaper, lower grades of baking powders contain either alum, lime or phosphatic acid. As loath as we may be to admit so much against what may have been some of our household gods, there can be no gainsaying the unanimous testimony of the official chemists. Indeed, analysts seem to find no baking powder entirely free from some one of these objectionable ingredients except the Royal, and that they report as chemically pure. We find some of the baking powders advertised as pure, to contain, under the tests of Professors Chandler, Habirshaw and others, nearly twelve per cent. of lime, while others are made from alum with no cream of tartar. This, we presume, accounts for their leavening power as somtimes complained of by the cook, and for the bitter taste found in the biscuits so frequently complained of by ourselves.

But aside from the inferiority of the work done by these powders, the physicians assure us that lime and alum taken into the system in such quantities as this are injurious. Their physiological effects are indigestion, dyspepsia, or worse evils.

The question naturally arises, why do these cheap baking powder makers use these things? Alum is three cents a pound, lime still cheaper, while cream of tartar costs thirty-five or forty. The reasons for the chemical purity of the Royal Baking Powder were recently given in the New York Times in an interesting description of a new method for refining argols, or crude cream of tartar. It seems that it is only under this process that cream of tartar can be freed from the lime natural to it and rendered chemically pure; that the patents and plant for this cost the Royal Baking Powder Company about half a million dollars, and that they maintain exclusive control of the rights.

Professor McMurtrie, late chief chemist of the Department of Agriculture, at Washington, D. C., made an examination of this process, and reported upon the results attained in the refined cream of tartar. The following extract from his report would seem to answer the question repeated at the head of this article, and which is so frequently propounded by the housekeeper:

"I have examined the cream of tartar used by the Royal Baking Powder Company in the manufacture of their baking powder, and find it to be perfectly pure and free from lime in any form. The chemical tests to which I have submitted the Royal Baking Powder prove it perfectly healthful and free from every deleterious substance. The Royal Baking Powder is purest in quality and highest in strength of any baking powder of which I have knowledge."

Comstock Nominated.

Douglas County News.

The Republican Congressional Convention held at St. Cloud on the 12th and 13th of June nominated Solomon G. Comstock of Moorhead to succeed the Hon. Knute Nelson as member of Congress from the Fifth District of Minnesota.

The ninety-nine delegates attending the convention were nearly evenly divided between ex-Lieutenant Gov. Barto, of Sauk Centre, Judge Stearns, of Duluth, Senator Buckman, of Sauk Rapids, Solomon G. Comstock, of Moorhead, and E. E. Corlis, of Fergus Falls. The convention was composed of thoroughly representative men and was remarkable for the harmony and good feeling which prevailed throughout all its proceedings. Forty-five ballots were necessary to concentrate upon one candidate the fifty votes required to effect the nomination. All the defeated condidates accepted the situation in a graceful and manly way, and signified their intention of getting revenge on Mr. Comstock next November by "rolling up" for him unprecedented Republican majorities in their respective localities.

The choice of nearly every Republican of Douglas County, was undoubtedly ex-Lieutenant Gov. Barto with Comstock as second choice; throughout thirty-eight ballots the Douglas County delegates labored zealously for Barto's nomination. During the progress of the convention, at the close of the first day thereof, two of the Douglas County delegates, namely, C. J. Gunderson of Alexandria and W. P. Long of Osakis, both staunch Barto men were obliged to leave the convention owing to previous business engagements. On the thirty-ninth ballot the remaining delegates cast the vote of the delegation for Comstock. This was the turning point in the contest as soon thereafter Buckman's supporters came over to Comstock and effected the nomination. On the forty-fifth and last ballot Comstock received fifty votes (the number required to nominate,) Barto 19, Corliss 15, Graves 14 and Stearns 1.

The Republicans of the Fifth District are to be heartily congratulated upon this happy outcome of the St. Cloud convention. For the five years last past the district has been represented in congress by a man whose ceaseless energy, sound judgment, progressive ideas and loyal devotion to the interests of his constituents have gained for him a national reputation. Tariff Reform, Inter State Commerce, and the Civil Service are some of the leading questions upon which the people are thinking vigorously to-day. Mr. Nelson has defined his position upon these subjects in no uncertain terms, and it is of the utmost importance that his successor should maintain the position taken by him on these subjects and carry on the work so nobly begun.

We believe that Mr. Comstock is a worthy and fit successor of Knute Nelson. For many years Mr. Comstock has been his warm friend and supporter He is an able lawyer and experienced legislator, having during a period of ten years been a member of the legislature of Minnesota. A life long Republican and thoroughly in harmony with the progressive ideas of the Republican party. In the prime of life, being forty-six years of age. Thoroughly honest, beloved and respected by all who know him.

The Republicans of the Fifth District are thoroughly united on Mr. Comstock's candidacy will not only solidify and strengthen the party, eliminating therefrom the feuds and bitterness of the past, but it will draw to its support many persons who believe in clean politics, irrespective of party affiliation.

We ask the Republicans of the First, Third and Fourth Congressional Districts of Minnesota to profit by the by the experience of the St. Cloud convention. Factional strife, personal jealousy and hatred between the Republican leaders in these districts have deprived the party of the representatives to whom they are justly entitled. Let the Republican conventions which shall soon assemble in these districts choose clean, able and progressive men whose candidacies emanate from the people, and let the progressive element of the Republican party share in the counsels of the party and help to shape its destiny, and Minnesota will once more present an unbroken Republican front in the national legislature.

Gilman Falsely Accused.

Duluth Daily Tribune.

The St. Paul Dispatch and some other papers interested in booming one or the other of the St. Paul candidates for Governor, are endeavoring just now, to create a huge sensation by charging that C. A. Gilman betrayed and sold out Gov. Barto in the late congressional convention. The Dispatch publishes a stunning communication with three-fourths of a column of head-lines, purporting to have been written at St. Cloud, in which this charge is distinctly made, and in which it predicted that the discovery of Mr. Gilman's alleged double-dealing with Barto will be his (Gilman's) political death knell This is a very nicely gotten up story, and if true, it might injuriously affect the political interests of Mr, Gilman with the people of this district; but we are well convinced that there is not a word of truth in it from the beginning to the end, and that it was manufactured out of whole cloth in the vain hope of injuring Mr. Gilman's chances for governor. The St. Cloud convention would have resulted just as it did, even if Mr. Gilman on that day had been on the opposite side of the earth. Any one with half one eye, who attended the convention readily saw, after a few hours' observation, that Mr. Comstock's chances were far superior to those of Mr. Barto from the very start. Mr. Barto is a gentleman, towards whom the republicans of the district feel most kindly and by his steady and persistent work for the past several months, he had in his own and some of the neighboring counties, worked up quite a respectable following for himself, but not enough to do him any good. He had twenty-six delegates committed to him and who did all they could to secure his nomination, but alas for his chances, twenty-four more votes were required to secure the coveted honor. Of course the needed votes he could only obtain by being the second choice of that many delegates. Now, a careful canvas of the situation on Tuesday night revealed the fact that his entire possible strength in the convention consisted of the twenty-six delegates which he by persistent button-holing had secured in the counties referred to above. He was their first choice, but hardly a delegate could be found who would admit he was his second choice; while many could readily be found who were free to state their second choice was Mr. Comstock. This, they did of their own volition and free choice, and Mr Gilman did not influence them, nor attempt to influence them in the matter. The writer of this article was present at that convention and knows whereof he affirms in regard to this affair.

Why, then, was this ingenious cock and bull story gotten up at this time and such a great spread made over it? The answer is easily given. While Mr. Gilman has not announced himself as a candidate for governor, the other aspirants for that position, fear that he will do so, and they know very well that he has about as many friends as any of them and that in the famous fighting Fifth in particular, he has more friends than the whole of them combined. They regarded it, therefore, as "good politics" to try to weaken him in what is known to be his stronghold, and they hoped to alienate from him the friends of Gov. Barto by the vigorous circulation of the story that he sold Barto out at the St. Cloud convention. We give Gov. Barto and his particular friends, however, too much credit for good hard sense to suppose that they will be bamboozled by any such nonsense.

One little circumstance which occurred at St. Cloud will clearly illustrate the force of what we have just said as to the motive of the above canard: On the morning of the convention, we met at that place a gentleman who was not a delegate, but who is well known to be the campaign manager of one of the other candidates for governor. When asked "how the land lay" and "for which of the congressional candidates he was interesting himself," he replied that after a careful canvas among the delegates, he was satisfied that Barto could not be nominated for the reason that he was not the second choice of enough of the delegates to enable him to win. The speaker added that he was not taking a part for or against either of the other candidates, but what he was looking after was the gubernatoral matter; that while Charley Gilman had not announced himself as a candidate for governor, yet he was very likely to do so, and if he should he would have a large following, but that if, after expressing himself as favorable to Barto, the latter should be defeated, they then proposed to claim that Gilman had sold him out, and work that racket against Gilman for all that it was worth; and it will be seen that friends of a rival candidate, or rival candidates, for governor, are now trying to see what capital they can make against Mr. Gilman by alleging that he is responsible for Mr. Barto's defeat.

As above stated, we do not think that there are very many republicans among the friends of Gov. Barto, who will be silly enough to believe that Mr. Gilman conspired against Gov. Barto's nomination. As to those persons who are claiming that the publication of the story above alluded to will be Charley Gilman's "political death knell," we would not advise them to bank very heavily on that idea. The Philistines in campaigns gone by have gotten up many a fine story which was intended to "down Charley Gilman," but none of them had the desired effect and it is not at all probable that this last one, the most absurd of all, will be any more successful. This is a free country and Mr. Gilman has the right to be a candidate for governor, if he choose. As to whether he shall so choose will probably depend somewhat upon the nature of the efforts of those candidates already in the field to keep him off the track.

Personally we feel most kindly toward the candidate whose "manager" disclosed to us this scheme to injure Mr. Gilman; but as we believe in fairness in politics, and in the candidates all being allowed to run on their own merits, we consider that simple justice to Mr. Gilman demands the publication of the above statement.

The rapid growth of the art sentiment in the Northwest and the fact that its citizens have become liberal buyers of fine paintings is attracting much attention in the East, and artists of the first-class, who, three years ago refused to send their pictures to the Minneapolis Exposition are now willing and anxious to do so as sale is almost certain if the paintings are sufficiently meritous. Messrs. Hill, Marmheimes and Merriam of St. Paul, and Lowry, Walker and Pillsbury of Minneapolis have large galleries, while the number of smaller collections in the twin cities and the smaller cities of the Northwest. The Superintendent of the Exposition Art Gallery has spent nearly the entire winter among studios of the artists in the East and South and has promises of the finest collection ever shown in the country. The general manager has a letter from Wm. Bradford the celebrated painter of artistic scenery in which "Mr. Smith has certainly secured the finest lot of pictures ever gotten together in this country. It will far surpass the Academy collection, for he has the gems from that as well as from that as well as from all the other exhibitions." The Art Gallery will certainly be a great feature of the next Exposition.

The American Agriculturist for July, 1888, abounds in readable articles. A "Midsummer" sketch is the frontispiece, and is all aglow with the brightness and warmth of the season. The illustrations are abundant and good: a typical Sussex cow, a pair of Houdans, a couple of characteristic Merinos, the Chinch bug, a Kentucky Road Horse, a group of dogs, and various buildings and farm and household appliances and decorations being among the number. Seth Green writes of the kinds of fish for ponds and points out the natural habitat of fish in bodies of water. Miss Morgan offers some hints for the care of farm horses. Joseph Harris discourses of cabbage culture and predicts that this vegetable will become a farm crop. Mrs. Ward of Dakota explains how her farm buildings and animals escaped the devastation wrought by the Januryy blizzard and gives some valuable points in regard to tree planting as a protection from storms. Geo. A. Martin writes of the Sussex Cattle and the American Merinos, A Suburban Cottage costing $3,500 is figured and described. Dr. Chase has an article on Swine and A. H. Duff one on Bee-hives. Prof. Reasoner encourages Aloe Culture in Florida. Miss E. K. Winans has a picturesque article on the mental and moral peculiarities of the Houdan fowl. Mr. Tarr sketches the ways of the ancient farmers of our prehistoric age. S. Hollister advises double cropping as a means of doubling profits. The latest news from the Chinch bug is written up. A notable Kentucky road stallion is treated in a brief biography, Mr. Willis continues his scientific disquisitions on wheat. There is much to interest the ladies and children in the the Household Department and in the story columns. The Basket is packed with interesting information. Altogether the number is full of instruction, and maintains the well assured character of this long-established journal. Price $1.50 per year, English or German. Subscriptions may begin with any month. Single copies 15 cents. Address American Agriculturist, 751 Broadway, New York.

Fergus Falls Journal: The universal tone of cordiality with which the nomination of Comstock is hailed throughout the district is a splendid testimonial to his high character and ability, and a harbinger of the large majority which he will receive next November.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.

HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.

☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.

NO DELAY! NO BONUS!

Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.

STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN.

C. H. SAAKE,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler.

I HAVE NOW IN MY Store the Largest, Best and Cheapest stock of
JEWELRY,
CLOCKS,
SILVERWARE

ever offered at retail. There is positively no store in Crookston that can compare with my magnificent line of Goods.

NO BANKRUPT STOCK,

No goods tarnished by snare or deceit, but Honest Goods bought direct from the best manufacturers, with clean, solid cash. Do not forget name and place!

C. H. SAAKE, Main Street, Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD

Wagons and Buggies

FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

NO SNIDE OR BANKRUPT STOCK,
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

We can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

McKINNON BRO'S,

McKinnon' Block, - - - - - - - - - - - Main Street.

THE CROOKSTON

AUCTION AND COMMISSION STORE.

SECOND HAND GOODS of all kinds Bought and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders Solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS

And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BERTHIAUM AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,
BROADWAY, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.,
Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.
E. F. ELLIOT, Supt.

A. C. WILKINSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
(Successor to M. A. Wilkinson,)
Room 5, Furnet Block } Crookston, Minn.

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the Universty of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-aw.
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON,

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JUNE 28.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

Lots at auction next Saturday.

Conductor W. Alexander went down with the Sir Knights.

Conductor W. D. Scott was along with the Sir Knights' excursion.

Mrs. Josie Christiansen is in from the Lake where she owns a claim.

Childrens' Day exercises will be held in the Baptist Church Sunday evening.

The Hallock cheese continues to grow in favor. Warranted absolutely full cream.

Attend the auction sale of lots in Sampson's addition, Saturday, June 30, 1888, at 2 p. m.

The democrats begin to weaken. Already we see indications of many new recruits in the republican ranks.

Barret & Asseline are raising the roof to their store building to make more room for their growing business.

C. C. Knappen and lady, Fisher Bulletin, listened to the "Queena" of Miss Edith Arnold on Monday evening.

J. N. Bailey returned on Saturday's train, from a trip to Glenwood and reports crops well advanced in that vicinity.

The democrats are in a terrible flutter over the congressional nomination. It is because they know they cannot beat our nominee.

Rev. Charles Carroll has gone East for his family, having accepted a call to the Baptist Church. It is hoped he will return before next Sabbath.

The race cource east of town is the scene of much hard work by such members of the sporting fraternity as hope to gain honors on the Fourth.

P. C. Schmidt feels as happy as a big sun-flower all on ascount of the arrival of a little miss at his home, who will in time learn to call him papa.

P. J. McGuire and family left on Friday evening for a visit to the old home in Wright Co. They expect to be gone a week or ten days.

Prof. Tom Casey was visiting in the city last week' The Prof. has secured the Fisher school at a salary of $900 and will commence his labors about Sept. 1st. Fisher is to be congratulated on its choice.

Mrs. E. E. Perry, with her daughters, Miss Nellie and little Gracie, departed on Thursday last for their new home at Tacoma, accompanied by the best wishes of hosts of friends.

That big banner across Robert, bearing the legend "Harrison and Morton" fills the heart of the loyal republican with hope and that of the average democrat with gloom. It is the winning card for '88 and don't you forget it!

Clark Van Housen, our former deputy register of deeds arrived in the city on Thursday last for a business visit of a week or ten days duration. Clark is the picture of health and happiness and reports a thriving business in Elgin, Ills.

On Tuesday, June 19th Mr. and Mrs. Judd G. Stearns welcomed the arrival of a son and heir. On Thursday the little one sickened and died leaving the young parents to mourn its untimely end. The sorrowing relatives have the earnest sympathy of hosts of friends.

Chris. Houston reports the sale of his Star Bashaw trotter to John Jenkins, of Northcote, for $250 cash. The colt is two years old and a rustler. Chris says raising colts beats wheat clear out of sight and he is right providing the right kind of colts are raised.

If you neglect the opportunity to secure a fine building property that will be presented next Saturday you will miss the event of a life time. Remember there is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood leads on to fortune, neglected you will kick yourself forever after and wonder why you did not tumble. Go and see what you can do.

A chance to buy a lot cheap at the auction sale next Saturday.

The body of Jas. Clark, who was drowned on Sunday, June 17th at East Grand Forks was found on Wednesday June 20th. Coroner Shepard was notified and at once repaired to the scene. The jury found that the deceased came to his death by drowning as the result of his fool-hardy attempt to swim the river and coroner Shepard hired an undertaker of Grand Forks to bury the body which was in a fearful state of decomposition.

A number of the members of Constantine Commandery joined the excursion to Winnipeg last week returning on Monday. A number of the members of the Fargo Commandery were on board. Upon arrival of the train the two companies filed out on the depot platform and favored the multitude with several songs, sung as only those boys know how to sing them. As the home company left the platform the Fargo boys gave them: "For they are jolly good fellows" and "So say we all of us." The boys report having had a grand good time.

On Wednesday and Thursday of last week occurred in Grand Forks an event of great importance to this country, where a large number of thoroughbred cattle and horses were offered for sale. We are pleased to notice that many of the animals offered were secured by farmers in this country, some of them coming into Polk County. Among these we notice that D. McMillan, of Edna, bought "Sir Christis Kirk," No. 4266, a descendant of the noted Netherland family of Holstein-Friesians, one of the best butter families of the breed. C. H. Bruce bought the Holstein-Friesian bull calf "Grand Forks." This calf is also a descendant of the Netherlands, its grandsire being the famous prize-winner, Constantyn. We are glad to see these grand animals brought to Polk County as it augurs will for the dairy future of the county. Farmers are beginning to see that in the Holstein-Friesian breed lies the profit of cattle raising in this county and they are on the right track at last. The result will be a grand dairy county in the near future.

Wheat 65.

Dont forget the auction sale of lots on Saturday.

Mrs. A. McKinnon and Miss McDonald have gone to Canada for a visit.

Charlie Jefferson is putting in the wall for the new addition to the Commercial hotel.

Mrs. C. E. Stanton and her sister, from St. Paul are in the city the guests of Mrs. C. E. Dampier.

The democrats begin to realize that they will have no walk away next fall—and they don't like it.

Gus Lake, agent for the Red River Elevator Co., at Angus dropped in to chat with THE JOURNAL scribe on Tuesday. Reports grain prospects excellent at Angus.

The old reliable grocery firm of Hartshorn & Hurlbut have sold their business to a Mr. Geo. A. Putnam, of Fargo, a gentleman of long experience in the business.

If you should be attacked by hunger, on the Fourth, go to the reading room where wil be served a farmers dinner. Ice cream may also be found there during the afternoon and evening.

No danger of high water on lots to be sold next Saturday.

J. R. Clements has commenced the erection of an addition to the Commercial hotel. It will be as high as the original structure and will fill the space between the two buildings. It is expected to have the building completed ready for occupancy by August 1st.

It looks as if every one was planning a holiday on the 4th of July. The low rates announced by the St. P., M. & M. Ry. will influence a great deal of travel.

The inevitable man and bear show appeared upon our streets on Tuesday evening to the great delight of juvenile Crookston. Every urchin within a radius of ten miles seemed to have caught on and his bearship had a large retinue whenever he appeared in public.

Ed. M. Peterson was in the city this week. Hereafter he will make his home near Fosston, in the Thirteen. He reports the death of Erick Erickson, who died of pneumonia after an illness of only five days. Mr. E. was an old and highly respected citizen of the Thirteen Towns.

The Congregational church has been newly papered and painted and the windows fitted with cathedral glass. Next Sabbath there will be opening service in the morning with appropriate sermon and music, in the evening there will be a praise service. All are cordially invited to be present.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The Clair Patee Company presented "Queena" on Monday evening with Miss Edith Arnold in the title role. Miss Arnold is a strong emotional actress of great power. Willard Simms is strong in comedy as also is Miss Mai Maysil. The company as a whole is a strong one, deserving of a liberal patronage.

Save your money, take a holiday and visit your friends on the 4th of July. The Manitoba road makes a rate of one and one-third fares for round trips in Minnesota, or for interstate trips between Minnesota and Dakota, and one fare for round trip locally in Dakota and Montana. No tickets being sold at these rates, however, for a greater distance than three hundred miles Tickets will be sold July 2d, 3d and 4th, good returning till 5th, inclusive.

Caleb B. Palmer arrived this week looking as bright as a new dollar. C. B. says Harrison and Morton are the winners, "sure." He informs us that Crookston is the liveliest place for business he has seen since he left here last fall and when we get an idea that times are dull here we ought to travel about a little and see what dull times are.

The republican club met last Thursday evening and decided to hold a ratification meeting on the evening of Monday, July 16th when a rousing old time is expected. A number of celebrated speakers from abroad are expected and the Hon. S. G. Comstock has been invited and is confidently expected to be present. All are invited to attend.

The St. P., M. & M. Ry. comes to the front with their usual announcement of excursion rates for Fourth of July. See your agent for rates for your family.

Prof. C. O. Blanchard took his departure on Monday evening for Barnesville where he intends to organize a class in penmanship. The Professor graduated under Prof. M. U. Squire with high honors standing one of the best if not the very best in the school. Prof. Squire pronounces him thoroughly competent to teach penmanship in all its branches and THE JOURNAL unites with his many friends in the wish for his abundant success.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Chas. Jefferson and wife, a week or so since, started for a visit to friends in Wisconsin. They had scarcely reached Minneapolis when a telegram reached them with information that their little girl had been taken very sick. As their whereabouts in Minneapolis were unknown it took some time to find them so that several days elapsed before their return. They found the little one very much better and nearly out of danger and she has now entirely recovered.

Fourth of July excursion rates will be put into effect, as usual, this season, and all having the time to take a holiday should avail themselves of the low rates offered by the Manitoba road.

Upon receipt of the telegram announcing the nomination of Ben Harrison the city went wild with enthusiasm and, later in the evening, when the announcement was made that Morton supplements the ticket the enthusiasm was boundless and bonfires, fireworks and general rejoicing were the order of the evening, continued until a late hour. The contrast between this event and the receipt of the news of the nomination of Cleveland and Thurman was striking and significant. Cleveland's nomination was so much of a foregone conclusion that no room for enthusiasm was left and none was felt. It is the opinion of all that the republican ticket is the strongest that could be made and it makes the average democrat very uncomfortable.

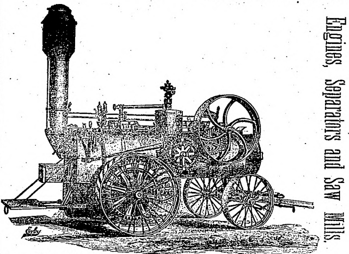
REMOVED.

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.

have removed their stock to their new building, opposite the New York store on, cor. Broadway and Robert. You can't miss it,

SIGN OF THE JACKSON WAGON.

JUST RECEIVED—A fresh car of Buggies, arriages and Road Carts.



General Agents for
RUSSELL & CO'S WORLD KNOWN
Engines, Separators and Saw Mills.

Minneapolis Steel Binders and Mowers. Fulljline of Hay Rakes, Hand and Self Dumps. J. Thompson & Son's Cross Plows and Breakers, NEW MODEL Walking Gangs and Breakers, Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines, Pumps, Full line of Extras. TWINE. Come and see us!

Barber won the badge at the last shoot.

"What's the matter with Harrison?" "Oh, he's all right"

A small amount of money to loan on improved city property. Address,

C. VAN HOUSEN,
JOURNAL office.

C. G. Rapp, St. Hilaire's popular merchant, registered at the Commercial Monday.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Joe Mathews has fixed the stage up in fine shape. He is determined that if the opera house does not suit hereafter it will be no fault of his.

The Patee Company presented "An Evening Out" on Tuesday evening to a better house than greeted their first appearance in this city. This is one of the best troupes that ever visited our city.

Comrade John Wright was up from Ada on Tuesday. He is of the opinion that Grover will get very little help from the Grand Army boys this fall. He thinks we have had enough of that to suit any reasonable man. John says he likes a good thing but he knows when he has had enough.

About 8 o'clock Tuesday evening Mr. Fontaine was seen to emerge from Cowing's hardware store and run rapidly up Main street, holding in an affectionate manner a Winchester repeating rifle, "loaded," (as Pollard said,) "to the muzzle." A few hurried questions disclosed to the wondering citizens the fact that the party who committed the robbery in Fontaine & Anglim's clothing store on the night of the 10th inst. was concealed in the woods west of the city. This intelligence created intense excitement, and men swarmed, like bees, to the scene. The larger part of the crowd had scarcely reached the bridge at Darco's slough, however, before a man mounted on a pony dashed up and shouted to Hayes, "He's swum the river!" and all hands returned to find officer McDonald and Fred Hall in possession of the house of one John Maxwell, situated about one block northwest of the brewery. Here the crowd learned the following facts, told with the usual embellishments: Immediately after the robbery, Chief Hayes notified responsible persons in all towns in the vicinity to be on the lookout for suspicious characters. On Tuesday evening at 5 o'clock, Fontaine & Anglim received a telegram from Angus stating that a man who had been peddling clothing there, had boarded the train going south and Mr. McDonald and Hall were at the depot ready to receive him. He did not appear, but it was learned that a party having a large pack, had jumped from the train at the junction, and Hall started at once for that place, where he found a large pack secreted beneath a culvert, the contents of which were identified as some of the stolen stock. From some boys, it was learned that a party coming from the junction, had watched Fred from the Seventh St. bridge, and seeing McDonald and Fountaine drive out in a buggy, had made for the woods. Hayes, with a number of deputies went out, saw the thief, and himself gave chase, but Maxwell, for he it was, had a good start and made his escape, swimming Darcow's Slough. Making his way to the river, he divested himself of his coat and vest (which are now in the possession of Fountaine and Anglim) and removing his shoes, carried them with him, slung over his neck, he crossed the river and was seen no more. In the meantime, Maxwell's residence was guarded by Al. Jones and J. W. Benoit, special police appointed by McDonald. Several imprudent remarks as well as evident uneasiness on the part of Mrs. Maxwell cast such a suspicion upon her that Hayes thought best to lock her up for the night. Upon leaving her house, she took from the wall a skirt in the folds of which was concealed the coat of a $37 suit, such as Fountaine & Anglim have in stock; she was also seen to burn the contents of an envelope, the superscription of which was identical with penmanship found in a pocket of the coat left on the river bank by Maxwell. The police think several crooks about town are implicated, and every effort is being made to secure the guilty parties.

Nearly a Bad Accident.

On Monday afternoon Mr. Nap, Rapin's little children stood on the crossing of Robert, near Fred Anderson's, waiting for a team to pass when a horse, that had been running about the streets loose for an hour or so dashed through between the wagon and the sidewalk knocking down and running over the youngest boy. A bystander hurriedly gathered the boy up and hastened to his home with him; meanwhile the boy had found his voice and used it to the best advantage. Doctor Farley was hastily summoned who found that no bones were broken and no serious injury sustained though the little fellow had sustained several bad cuts about the head. The horse belonged to Mr. Rapin and had broken out of its stall and men were attempting to capture it when the accident occurred. It seems almost a miracle that the boy was not killed outright.

BARN FOR RENT.

Good for six horses or cows, room for hay and feed, good well, wagon shed if desired. For further particulars enquire of

FRED W. CLARK,
at Stewart & Laurence's.

A Cheap Home.

Do you want to secure a cheap home in the heart of the city? Attend the sale of city lots on Saturday and secure one at your own figures, then you can put up a good house to suit you. This is one chance in a hundred—one never likely to happen again.

HAY FOR SALE.

A carload of baled hay. Call on S. L. Collins.

Notice.

All members of the Republican Club of the city of Crookston can have the St. Paul Daily Dispatch from now until January 1, 1889, for $1.50. A communication from the St. Paul Dispatch will be read at the meeting to be held to-morrow evening. Send in your address to the St. Paul Daily Dispatch, St. Paul, Minn.

T. J. GIBSON, Circulator.

Wanted.

A good girl for general house work. I will pay a good girl $4 per week and don't want any other at any price.

S. M. MCKEE.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS

The Grand Army boys will swell the cry "Down with Cleveland, the soldier-hater!"

And now the old veteran, whom Cleveland has steadly opposed for the last four years, will at last have a chance to get even with the celebrated soldier-hater, at the polls. Watch his vote.

Henry Wight has served a formal notice on Sandy to "turn over all unlicked stamps and all boxes now in use in the post office on the 6th day of March, 1889. Sandy has the matter under consideration and will reply after the Ides of November. At present his ideos do not coincide with the affirmative.

A feeling of uneasiness was manifest during the convention least Blaine should be the nominee. While it is conceded that Mr. Blaine is one of the ablest men of the nation, the feeling that he could not be elected was most universal and great relief was felt at the final outcome. The only disappointment now is felt by the democrats who were sure the republicans would make the blunder.

Mrs. Laura Fixen spoke in the Baptist Church on Monday evening as advertised. Although a foreigner, she gives evidence of education and a thorough knowledge of the subject; this combined with a strong voice and a large amount of genuine wit, makes her a speaker to whom it is a pleasure and benefit to listen. The audience was rather small, there being other attractions in the city.

Excursion July 4th. Do not forget the St. P., M. & M. Ry. has made some very low rates. Tickets to be sold July 2d, 3d and 4th, good, returning, until the 5th, inclusive. For further particulars see ticket agent.

Going West.

The general interest that has been taken in the opening of the Montana Indian Reservations is shown by the large numbers of people who have already gone to Great Falls to investigate the mineral and agricultural resources of that wonderful country. The low excursion rate announced by C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, makes the expense of exploring this country merely nominal, and will undoubtedly result in a still larger number following. [4-11]

We satisfy allour customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

But very few people are aware of the amount of adulteration there is in the different lines of food products. Sugars, jellies, butter and cheese are all liable to adulteration when brought from eastern markets. When in want of a pure article of cheese, call on Hartshorn, Hurlbut & Co. or B. Clements and ask for Hallock cheese which is warranted absolutely pure and full cream stock. By so doing you secure a good article while you encourage home manufacture.

Are you going anywhere July 4th? If so do not forget the low rates via the Manitoba line.

We find it our duty to let the public know that we are agents for the best sewing machine, Domestic. We also have in stock two lighted windows and a general stock of sash and doors.

[52-tf] EIKEN BRO'S.

LOTS.

For sale in all parts of the ty.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us be fore going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Polk—ss. In Probate Court, special term, June 25th. 1888.

In the matter of the estate of Soren Johnson; deceased.

Whereas, an instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Soren Johnson, deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court.

And whereas, Hans C. Johnson has filed therewith his petition, representing, among other things, that said Soren Johnson died in said county, on the 12th day of June, 1888, testate, and that said petitioner is the sole executor named in said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be to him issued thereon.

It is ordered, that the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the Probate Office in said county, on the first day of August, A. D. 1888, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument.

And it is further ordered, that public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested, by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 25th day of June, A. D. 1888.

By the Court,

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[10-12].

STATE OF MINNESOTA; County of Polk, City of Crookston. } ss.

Notice is hereby given, That application has been made in writing to the City Council of said City of Crookston, and filed in my office, praying for license to sell Intoxicating Liquors for the term commencing on July 1st 1888, and terminating on July 30th 1889, by the following person, and at the following place as stated in said application respectively, to-wit:

J. A. BEMIS.

Business to be carried on in the 1st story of the building situated on the corner of Broadway and Second Street, known as the Commercial Hotel.

THE WORLD FOR $1.50.

I HAVE A

MEN'S SHOE

Veal Calf, standard screw, in lace and congress, I call "The World," which I will sell for

$1.50.

The shoe is all solid and will wear well and look well. I have a good many Easy Plow Shoes and strong Workingmen's at very low prices. Come and see for yourself

PETER HELLAND,

SECOND STREET, - - - CROOKSTON.

The Boston
St. Paul

Reliable Outfitters for the male sex. Largest and Finest Outfitting House in the West; established in 1870. Honest goods at honest prices and square dealing towards all; one price to everybody, and that price guaranteed to be lower than same quality of goods can be bought for elsewhere. Only the most reliable goods are sold by us, every garment we sell being warranted to give good wear for the price paid for it or money refunded. We refer to any of our customers regarding our responsibility and square dealing. Boys' and Children's Clothing a specialty.

People living away from St. Paul can buy from us as cheaply and as easily as though in onr store. We cheerfully send goods on approval to any part of the West, giving party ordering privilege of examining same. It costs you not a penny unless the goods please and you keep them.

FREE—Our Elegant Price-List, Rules for Self-Measurement and Fashion Plate sent to any address. Special attention given to all Out-of-Town trade.

BOSTON
ONE-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE,
CORNER THIRD AND ROBERT STREETS.
JOSEPH McKEY & CO. | ST. PAUL. | Reliable Outfitters.
WE HAVE NO BRANCH HOUSES.

STEWART & LAURENCE

WHOLESALE AND RETTIL

HEAVY AND SHELF

HARDWARE,

BAKER STEEL BARBED WIRE.

JEWETT'S STOVES AN RANGES,

Plymouth Binding Twine

NEW MEAT
MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN ST., CROOKSTON.

A. P. HOLAND,
(Successor to S. S. Johnson,)
PHOTOGRAPHER

COPYING and ENLARGING

in all sizes and first-class work guaranteed.

PICTURE FRAMES

made to order, on short notice.

Any work in my line neatly and promptly executed at lowest living rates.

GIVE ME A CALL.

Studio opposite Post Office,
Robert Street, - - Crookston, Minn.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Brooklyn Divine Discourses on the Relations That Should Exist Between Pulpit and Press.

These Two Great Powers Should Perfect a Treaty to Illuminate and Facilitate the World.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., took for the subject of his discourse, "Pulpit and Press Made Allies."

The children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of light.—Luke xvi., 8.

He said: Sacred stupidity and solemn incompetence and sanctified laziness are here rebuked by Christ. He says worldlings are wider awake for opportunities than are Christians. Men of the world grab occasions while Christian people let the most valuable occasions drift by unimproved. That is the meaning of our Lord when he says: "The children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of light."

A marked illustration of the truth of that maxim is in the slowness of the Christian religion to take possession of the secular printing-press. The opportunity is open and has for some time been open, but the ecclesiastical courts and the churches and the ministers of religion are for the most part allowing the golden opportunity to pass unimproved. That the opportunity is open I declare from the fact that all the secular newspapers are glad of any religious facts or statistics that you present them. Any animated and stirring article relating to religious themes they would gladly print. They thank you for any information in regard to churches. If a wrong has been done to any Christian church or Christian institution you could go into any newspaper of the land and have the real truth stated. Dedication services, ministerial ordinations and pastoral installations, corner-stone laying of a church, anniversary of a charitable society will have reasonable space in any secular journal if it have previous notice given. If I have some great injustice done me there is not an editorial or a reportorial room in the United States into which I could not go and get myself set right; and that is true of any well-known Christian man. Already the daily secular press during the course of each week publishes as much religious information and high moral sentiment as does the weekly religious press. Why, then, does not our glorious Christianity embrace these magnificent opportunities? I have before me a subject of first and last importance: How shall we secure the secular press as a mightier reinforcement to religion and the pulpit?

The first thing toward this result is cessation of indiscriminate hostility against newspaperdom. You might as well denounce the legal profession because of the shysters, or the medical profession because of the quacks, or merchandise because of the swindling bargain-makers, as to slam-bang newspapers because there are recreant editors and unfair reporters and unclean columns. Guttenberg, the inventor of the art of printing, was about to destroy his types and extinguish the art because it was suggested to him that printing might be suborned into the service of the devil, but afterward he bethought himself that the right use of the art might more than overcome the evil use of it, and so he spared the type and the intelligence of all following ages. But there are many to-day in the depressed mood of Guttenberg with uplifted hammer wanting to pound to pieces the type, who have not reached his better mood in which he saw the art of printing to be the rising sun of the world's illumination. If instead of fighting newspapers we spend the same length of time and the same vehemence in marshaling their help in religious directions, we would be as much wiser as the man who gets consent of the railway superintendent to fasten a car to the end of a railroad train shows better sense than he who runs his wheelbarrow up the track to meet and drive back the Chicago limited express. The silliest thing that a man ever does is to fight a newspaper, for you may have the floor for utterance perhaps one day in the week while the newspaper has the floor every day of the week. Napoleon, though a mighty man, had many weaknesses, and one of the weakest things he ever did was to threaten that if the English newspapers did not stop their adverse criticism of himself he would with four hundred thousand bayonets cross the channel for their chastisment.

Don't fight newspapers. Attack provokes attack. Better wait until the excitement blows over and then go in and get justice, for get it you will if you have patience and common sense and equipoise of disposition. It ought to be a mighty sedative that there is an enormous amount of common sense in the world, and you will eventually be taken for what you are really worth, and you cannot be puffed up and you cannot be written down, and if you are the enemy of good society that fact will come out, and if you are the friend of good society that fact will be established. I know what I am talking about for I can draw on my own experience. All the respectable newspapers as far as I know are my friends now. But many of you remember the time when I was the most continuously and meanly attacked man in this country. God gave me grace not to answer back and I kept silence for ten years, and much grace it required. What I said was perverted and twisted into just the opposite of what I did say. My person was maligned and I was presented as a gorgon, and I was maliciously described by persons who never saw me as a monstrosity in body, mind and soul. There were millions of people who believed that there was a large sofa in this pulpit, although we never had anything but a chair, and that during the singing by the congregation I was accustomed to lie down on that sofa and dangle my feet over the end. Lying New York correspondents for ten years misrepresented our church services, but we waited and people from every neighborhood of Christendom came here to find the magnitude of the falsehoods concerning the church and concerning myself. A reaction set in, and now we have justice, full justice, more than justice, and as much over-praise as once we had under-appreciation, and no man that ever lived was so much indebted to a newspaper press for opportunity to preach the gospel as I am. Young men in the ministry, young men in all professions and occupations, wait. You can afford to wait. Take rough misrepresentation as a Turkish towel to start up your languid circulation, or a system of massage or Swedish movement whose pokes and pulls and twists and thrusts are salutary treatment. There is only one person you need to manage, and that is yourself. Keep your disposition sweet by communion with the Christ, who answered not again, the society of genial people, and walk out in the sunshine with your hat off and you will come out all right. And don't join the crowd of people in our day who spend much of their time damning newspapers.

Again, in this effort to secure the secular press as a mightier reinforcement of religion and the pulpit, let us make it the avenue of religious information. If you put the facts of churches and denominations of Christians only into the columns of religious papers, which do not in this country have an average of more than ten thousand subscribers, what have you done as compared with what you do if you put these facts through the daily papers which have hundreds of thousands of readers. Every little denomination must have its little organ supported at great expense, when with one-half the outlay a column or half a column of room might be rented in some semi-omnipotent secular publication, and so the religious information would be sent round and round the world. The world moves so swiftly to-day that news a week old is stale. Give us all the great church facts and all the revival tidings the next morning or the same evening. My advice, often given to friends who propose to start a new paper is: "Don't! Don't! Employ the papers already started." The biggest financial hole ever dug in this American continent is the hole in which good people throw their money when they start a newspaper. It is almost as good and as quick a way of getting rid of money as buying stock in a gold mine in Colorado. Not more printing presses but the right use of those already established. All their cylinders, all their steam power, all their pens, all their types, all their editorial chairs and reportorial rooms are available if you would engage them in behalf of civilization and Christianity.

Again, if you would secure the secular press as a mightier reinforcement of religion and the pulpit, extend widest and highest Christian courtesies to the representatives of journalism. Give them easy chairs and plenty of room when they come to report occasions. For the most part they are gentlemen of education and refinement, graduates of colleges, with families to support by their literary craft, many of them weary with the push of a business that is precarious and fluctuating, each one of them the avenue of information to thousands of readers, their impression of the services to be the impression adopted by multitudes. They are connecting links between a sermon or a song or a prayer and this great population that tramp up and down the streets day by day and year by year with their sorrows uncomforted and their sins unpardoned. More than eight hundred thousand people in Brooklyn and less than seventy-five thousand in churches, so that our cities are not so much preached to by ministers of religion as by reporters. Put all journalists into our prayers and sermons. Of all the hundred thousand sermons preached to-day there will not be three preached to journalists, and probably not one. Of all the prayers offered for classes of men innumerable the prayers offered for this most potential class will be so few and rare that they will be thought a preacher's idiosyncrasy. This world will never be brought to God until some revival of religion sweeps over the land and takes into the kingdom of God editors and reporters, compositors, pressmen, and newsboys. And if you have not faith enough to pray for that and toil for that, you had better get out of our ranks, and join the other side, for you are the unbelievers who make the wheels of the Lord's chariot drag heavily. The great final battle between truth and error, the Armageddon, I think, will not be fought with swords and shells and guns, but with pens—quill pens, steel pens, gold pens, fountain pens—and before that the pens must be converted. The most divinely-honored weapon of the past has been the pen, and the most divinely-honored weapon of the future will be the pen—prophet's pen, and evangelist's pen, and apostle's pen, followed by the editor's pen, and reporter's pen, and author's pen. God save the pen! The wing of the Apocalyptic angel will be the printed page. The printing press will roll ahead of Christ's chariot to clear the way.

"But," some one might ask, "would you make the Sunday newspapers also a reinforcement?" Yes, I would. I have learned to take things as they are. I would like to see the much-scoffed-at old Puritan Sabbath come back again. I do not think the modern Sunday will turn out any better men and women than were your grandfathers and grandmothers under the old-fashioned Sunday. To say nothing of other results, Sunday newspapers are killing editors, reporters, compositors, and pressmen. Every man, woman, and child is entitled to twenty-four hours of nothing to do. If the newspapers put on another set of hands that does not relieve the editorial and reportorial room of its cares and responsibilities. Our literary men die fast enough without killing them with Sunday work. But the Sunday newspaper has come to stay. It will stay a good deal longer than any of us stay. What then shall we do? Implore all those who have anything to do with issuing it to fill it with moral and religious information; live sermons and facts elevating. Urge them that all divorce cases be dropped and instead thereof have good advice as to how husbands and wives ought to live lovingly together. Put in small type the behavior of the swindling church member and in large type the contribution of some Christian man toward an asylum for feeble-minded children or a seaside sanitarium. Urge all managing editors to put meanness and impunity in type pearl or agate, and charity and fidelity and Christian consistency in brevier or bourgois. It we can not drive out the Sunday newspaper let us have the Sunday newspaper converted. The fact is that the modern Sunday newspaper is a great improvement on the old Sunday newspaper. What a beastly thing was the Sunday newspaper thirty years ago! It was enough to destroy a man's respectability to leave the tip end of it sticking out of his coat pocket. What editorials! What advertisements! What pictures! The modern Sunday newspaper is as much an improvement on the old-time Sunday newspaper as one hundred is more than twenty-five. In other words, about 75 percent. improvement. Who knows that by prayer and kindly consultation with our literary friends we may have it lifted into a positively religious sheet printed on Saturday and only distributed, like the *American Messenger*, or the *Missionary Journal*, or the *Sunday-School Advocate*, on Sabbath mornings. All things are possible with God, and my faith is up until nothing in the way of religious victory would surprise me. All the newspaper printing presses of the earth are going to be the Lord's, and telegraph and telephone and type will yet announce nations born in a day. The first book ever printed was the Bible by Faust and his son-in-law, Schoeffer, in 146), and that consecration of type to the holy scriptures was a prophecy of the great mission of printing for the evangelization of all the nations. The father of the American printing press was a clergyman, Rev. Jesse Glover, and that was a prophecy of the religious use that the gospel ministry in this country were to make of the types.

Again, we shall secure the secular press as a mightier reinforcement of religion and the pulpit by making our religious utterances more interesting and spirited, and then the press will reproduce them. On the way to church some fifteen years ago a journalist said a thing that has kept me ever since thinking. "Are you going to give us any points to-day?" "What do you mean?" I asked. He said: "I mean by that anything that will be striking enough to be remembered." Then I said to myself: What right have we in our pulpits and Sunday-schools to take the time of people if we have nothing to say that is memorable. David did not have any difficulty in remembering Nathan's thrust: "Thou art the man;" nor Felix in remembering Paul's point-blank utterance on righteousness, temperance, and judgment to come; nor the English king any difficulty in remembering what the court preacher said, when, during the sermon against sin, the preacher threw his handkerchief into the king's pew to indicate whom he meant. The tendency of criticism in the theological seminaries is to file off from our young men all the sharp points and make them too smooth for any kind of execution. What we want, all of us, is more point, less humdrum. If we say the right thing in the right way the press will be glad to echo and re-echo it. Sabbath-school teachers, reformers, young men and old men in the ministry, what we all want if we are to make the printing press an ally in Christian work is that which the reporter spoken of suggested—points, sharp points, memorable points. But if the thing be dead when uttered by living voice, it will be a hundred-fold more dead when it is laid out in cold type.

Now, as you all have something to do with the newspaper press, either in issuing a paper or in reading it, either as producers or patrons, either as sellers or purchasers of the printed sheet, I propose on this Sabbath morning, June 17, 1888, a treaty to be signed between the church and the printing press, a treaty to be ratified by millions of good people, if we rightly fashion it; a treaty promising that we will help each other in our work of trying to illumine and felicitate the world, we by voice, you by pen, we by speaking only that which is worth printing, you by printing only that which is fit to speak. You help us and we will help you. Side by side be these two potent agencies until the judgment day, when we must both be scrutinized for our work, healthful or blasting. The two worst off men in that day will be the minister of religion and the editor if they wasted their opportunity. Both of us are the engineer of long express trains of influence, and we will run them into a depot of light or tumble them off the embankment.

What a useful life and what a glorious departure was that of the most famous of all American printers, Benjamin Franklin, whom infidels in the penury of their resources have often fraudulently claimed for their own, but the printer who moved that the Philadelphia convention be opened with prayer—the resolution lost because a majority thought prayer unnecessary—and who wrote at the time he was viciously attacked: "My rule is to go straight forward in doing what appears to me to be right, leaving the consequences to providence," and who wrote this quaint epitaph showing his hope of resurrection—an epitaph that I hundreds of times read while living in Philadelphia:

The body
of
Benjamin Franklin, printer,
(Like the cover of an old book,
Its contents torn out,
And stript of its lettering and gilding)
Lies here food for worms.
Yet the work itself shall not be lost,
For it will (as he believed) appear once more
In a new
And more beautiful edition
Corrected and amended
By
The Author.

That providence intends the profession of reporters to have a mighty share in the world's redemption is suggested by the fact that Paul and Christ took a reporter along with them and he reported their addresses and reported their acts. Luke was a reporter, and he wrote not only the book of Luke but the acts of the apostles, and without that reporter's work we would have known nothing of the Pentecost, and nothing of Stephen's martyrdom, and nothing of Tabitha's resurrection, and nothing of the jailing and unjailing of Paul and Silas, and nothing of the shipwreck at Melita. Strike out the reporter's work from the Bible and you kill a large part of the new testament. It makes me think that in the future of the kingdom of God the reporters are to bear a mighty part.

About thirteen years ago a representative of an important newspaper took his seat in this church one Sabbath night, about five pews from the front of this pulpit. He took out pencil and reporter's pad, resolved to caricature the whole scene. When the music began he began, and with his pencil he derided that, and then derided the prayer, and then derided the reading of the scriptures, and then began to deride the sermon. But, he says, for some reason, his hand began to tremble, and he, rallying himself, sharpened his pencil and started again, but broke down again, and then put pencil and paper in his pocket and his head down on the front of the pew and began to pray. At the close of the services he came and asked for the prayers of others and gave his heart to God; and though still engaged in newspaper work he is an evangelist, and hires a hall at his own expense and every Sabbath afternoon preaches Jesus Christ to the people. And the men of that profession are going to come in a body througout the country. I know hundreds of them, and a more genial or highly-educated class of men it would be hard to find; and, though the tendency of their profession may be toward skepticism, an organized, common-sense gospel invitation would fetch them to the front of all Christian endeavor. Men of the pencil and pen, in all departments, you need the help of the Christian religion. In the day when the people want to get their newspapers at 3 cents, and are hoping for the time when they can get any of them at one cent, and as a consequence, the attaches of the printing-press are by the thousand ground under the cylinders, you want God to take care of you and your families. Some of your best work is as much unappreciated as was Milton's "Paradise Lost," for which the author received $25; and the immortal poem "Hohenlinden," of Thomas Campbell, when he first offered it for publication and in the column called "Notices to Correspondents" appeared the words: "To T. C.—The lines commencing 'On Linden when the sun was low' are not up to our standard. Poetry is not T. C.'s forte."

O men of the pencil and pen, amid your unappreciated work you need encouragement and you can have it. Printers of all Christendom, editors, reporters, compositors, pressmen, publishers, and readers of that which is printed, resolve that you will not write, set up, edit, issue, or read anything that debases body, mind, or soul. In the name of God, by the laying on of the hands of faith and prayer, ordain the printing-press for righteousness and liberty and salvation. All of us, with some influence that will help in the right direction, let us put our hands to the work imploring God to hasten the consummation. A ship with hundreds of passengers, approaching the South American coast, the man on the lookout neglected his work and in a few minutes the ship would have been dashed to ruin on the rocks. But a cricket on board the vessel that had made no sound all the voyage set a shrill call at the smell of land, and the captain, knowing that habit of the insect, the vessel was stopped in time to avoid an awful wreck. And so insignificant means now may do wonders and a scratch of a pen may save the shipwreck of a soul.

Are you all ready for the signing of the contract, the league, the solemn treaty proposed between journalism and evangelism? Aye, let it be a Christian marriage of the pulpit and the printing-press. The ordination of the former on my head, the pen of the latter in my hand, it is appropriate that I publish the bands of such a marriage. Let them from this day be one in the magnificent work of the world's redemption.

Let thrones, and powers, and kingdoms be
Obedient, mighty God, to thee;
And over land, and steam, and main,
Now wave the scepter of thy reign,
O let that glorious anthem swell,
Let host to host the triumph tell,
Till not one rebel heart remains,
But over all the Saviour reigns.

Items.

Mrs. Hancock's new home in Washington cost $16,000. It is said to be worth $25,000.

June 20, at Fond du Lac, the Thirty-second Wisconsin Volunteers hold their reunion.

The Department of New York recently mustered Post No. 623 in the city of Brooklyn.

D. T. Van Vechten, of Warren, Pa., claims to be the oldest soldier living. He is now in his ninetieth year.

General Manning F. Force, of Cincinnati, has been elected Commandant of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Home at Sandusky, Ohio.

Mr. R. E. Lee, son of the great rebel general, has the gold spurs which were presented to his father during the war by a number of Maryland Copperheads.

Dr. Miller, surgeon of the National Home at Milwaukee, Wis., for the past seven years, has been assigned to duty at the National Home, Togus, Maine.

Theodore Hook's Daughter

From London Letter to Boston Herald.

Recently a paupers grave closed over the remains of the youngest and hitherto the sole surviving child of Theodore Hook—Miss Martha Hook. Theodore Hook died in Fulham, a London suburb, fortysix years ago the 24th day of last August, at the comparatively early age of 53 years. His wife died some years previous. He was one of those gifted children of genius who from his earliest years it was nearly impossible to instruct in the regular manner. Precocious and vivacious, Theodore made the lives of his tutors very likely to put it mildly. Therefore his education was rather inadequate and came to a dead pause at Harrow.

During this time his father was musical director of Vauxhall Gardens the fashionable lounging resort of the day. Young Hook began composing songs and music for the gardens with amazing rapidity. At 16 years of age the lad wrote a drama, entitled "The Soldier's Return," which was very successful. From this on he turned out farces, vaudville and songs with bewildering confusion. Other boys were at school, hard at work over their lessons, when young Hook was the talk of the town, the wit of the green room and the boon companion of actors, literary men and women and painters. He became a great punster, his sayings were quoted far and wide; he perpetrated audacious practical jokes and became the first society improvisator of the time. He used to get from £20 to £30 an evening for his drawing room entertainments. The money was paid very quietly, each one of his hosts being supposed to have him as a guest alone. It was an immense favor to get Hook to present himself at an evening party, and his books were crowded with engagements through-out the London season. He was, in short, the George Grossmith of his day. He became a great chum of the prince regent who sent him in 1812, to Mauritius as accountant general and treasurer, at a salary of over $10,000 per year. Pause in this reminiscence to again impress on your mind that his daughter died this week in the most abject poverty and lies in a pauper grave!

MARKETS—Chicago.

CHICAGO, Special Telegram, June 23.—Receipts—Cattle, 2,300 head; hogs, 11,000 head. Shipments: Cattle, 1,000 head; hogs, 5,500 head.

CATTLE—The general cattle market was slow from start to finish and prices averaged low, especially for Texans. Very few good native beef cattle were on sale, and as the shipping and local demand was light they were neglected. Several lots of fair to good steers averaging 1,150@1,400 lbs remained unsold up to a late hour. Texas cattle sold to canners at $1.80@2.40 for bulls and cows, and at $2.50@3.50 for poor to good steers. A few common grass native, averaging 1,100@1,240 lbs, sold at $3.80@4.20, and corn-fed steers, averaging 1,050@1,300 lbs, sold at $4.45@5.50. Native butcher stock was in light supply, and the demand was correspondingly light. Canners preferred Texas cattle at prevailing prices. Stock cattle were dull and nominally unchanged.

HOGS—The number of fresh and stale hogs on sale were about 11,000. The market opened slow and common grades averaged about 5c lower. The better grades, especially good light, were firmly held. The demand was principally from packers, there being only a few shipping orders on the market. The quality was good, but the supply of prime heavy was light. The highest price reported was $5.70, and the bulk of good heavy sold at $5.60@5.65; fair packing hogs sold at $3.55, and rough heavy at $5.45@5.50; mixed grades sold at $5.40@5.67½, largely at $5.55@5.65. Most of the good light sold at $5.60, with common light at $5.15@5.30, and a few fancy light at $5.65.

Minneapolis.

WHEAT—The closing quotations were:

Grades.	In Store.				On Track.
	Cash.	June.	July.	Aug.	
No. 1 hard.....	79	79	79¼	80¼	81
No. 1 Northern	78	78	78	79	79@80
No. 2 Northern	74	74	74	75	75@76

Sales of car lots by sample included 3 cars No. 1 hard at 81c; 1 car No. 2 Northern at 80c; 2 cars No. 2 Northern at 76½c; 5 cars No. 2 Northern at 76c; 1 car No. 2 Northern, with transit, at 77c; 1 car No. 3 at 71c; 3 cars rejected at 66c; 3 cars sample at 70c; 1 car sample at 71c.

FLOUR—Quoted as follows: Patents, sacks to local dealers, $4.70; patents to ship, sacks, car lots, $4.30@4.40; in barrels, $4.50@4.70; delivered at New England points, $5.10@5.25; delivered at New York points, $5.05@5.15; delivered at Philadelphia and Baltimore, $5@5.10; bakers', here, $3.55@3.70; superfine, $2@3; red dog, sack, $1.50@1.60; red dog, bbl, $1.65@1.75; rye flour, per cwt, $1.70.

BRAN AND SHORTS—The demand was fair; bran, $8.50@9; shorts, $9@11 for bulk, $1.25@1.50 more for sacked.

CORN—The market was weak and the demand light; 25@48c was the nominal range, according to quality, o. t.

OATS—There was small demand for good lots for retailing purposes. Prices easy at 26@30c for most samples o. t.

BARLEY—Nominal at 40@50c.

FLAX—Sales at $1.24.

MIXED FEED—Selling slowly at $19@20 per ton.

HAY—Sales at $8@9 for wild. Good prices paid for choice hay, but much poor stuff offered, some as low as $3 per ton.

St. Paul.

WHEAT—No. 1 hard, 81c bid; No. 1 Northern, 79c bid; No. 2 Northern, 76c bid.

CORN—No. 2, 48c bid.

OATS—No. 2 mixed, 31c asked; June, 31c asked; No. 1 white, 32c bid; No. 2, 31c bid.

MILLSTUFFS—Ground feed, No. 1, $18 bid, $18.50 asked; corn meal, unbolted, $18.50 asked; bran, bulk, $9 bid.

HAY—No. 1 upland prairie, $7 bid, $8 asked; timothy, $10 bid, $11 asked.

SEEDS—Flax, $1.20 bid.

POTATOES—20 bid, 35c asked.

EGGS—12½c bid, 13c asked.

Slavery in the British Colonies.

From the New York Sun.

The awful story received in London from the Solomon islands a few days ago about the merciless butchery of the unfortunate natives who resisted Mr. Popham, agent of the Queensland government, and the crew of the steamer Dick, who were at the islands in search of native "apprentices," confirms the stories told by American ship captains and not denied by British papers about slavery in the British colonies. The return of the man-of-war Opal "to revenge" the death of the white kidnappers, subject to her gracious majesty, the queen, and the shelling of the native villages and the great destruction of innocent lives, forms another historic picture quite as dark as any ever painted by Don Pedro Blanco in the swamps at Gallinas, on the west coast of Africa.

The worst feature of this slave trade, carried on under the guise of apprenticeship, is that the British people know all about it. The crimes against humanity that have been committed by the crews of vessels sent out to secure "recruits" have been detailed often in court reports in British and colonial papers. A case in point occurred in 1884. The Queensland schooner Stanley, having a cargo of recruits on board, was in the latter part of June of that year becalmed in latitude 6° south and longitude 153 east. The Kanakas were in charge of Mr. McMurdo, the government agent. They had been captured by force and fraud among the islands. A lot of the unfortunate blacks was sick, and their companions, seeing their condition, tried to induce Mr. McMurdo to take them back to their homes by pitiful signs, gestures and the offer of a shell armlet, the only thing of value they possessed. They were scorned. Some tried to jump overboard. They were whipped. On July 1st a strong breeze came on from the southwest, and Capt. Davies, the master of the vessel, cracked on all sail and carried it until the square sail blew out of the bolt ropes, and a few minutes later found his vessel hard on shore on the spur of the coral ledge known as Indispensable reef. There they were 116 souls, at the mercy of the first great storm that should arise, many leagues from any shore, and one small boat at hand that might carry a dozen. There they stayed, too, for fifty-three long days. An attempt was made to build a raft.

The natives could not understand the orders of the white men; the whites could not understand the explanations or the oral appeals for mercy of the blacks. Some fell sick and could not work and were flogged for obstinacy. An ordinary three tailed cat "did not take hold right," as Mr. McMurdo said, and he had one with five tails braided with strips of lead in it. Six of the blacks were thrashed—one of them to death. The others were sprinkled on their bleeding backs with the salt spray of the ocean. Food and water gave out. The natives were put on an allowance of a pint of water a day. These blacks ordinarily drink a gallon and a half in twenty-four hours. On the short allowance they drooped, went mad and died.

Finally the Sydney trader Venture hove in sight. Fortunately no great storm had arisen. Such as remained alive, including about eighty of the recruits in all, were taken on board, the recruits to be sent to Queensland, where they became the slaves for three years at least of brutal masters; the white men to go through a mockery of a trial for manslaughter. These facts were brought out in the trial.

Thirty years ago British frigates patrolled the coast of Africa to capture Portuguese slavers, who were as harsh to their victims as circumstances demanded and no harsher. The blacks were crowded into the hold under sealed hatches, they were whipped, they were tortured to death, but only to enforce obedience and secure the safety of the white masters. That was just about what happened on Indispensable reef in July and August, 1884. But it was rare, almost an unheard-of thing, for the slavers of thirty years ago to shell the villages of their victims, murdering women and children indiscriminately.

REPUBLICAN COLUMN.

Terrorism in the South.

Ex-Congressman John R Lynch, of Mississippi, says in an interview that the republicans, although they have a majority of 30,000 in that state, are absolutely certain to be counted out in the election this fall. "That," he declares, "is the frozen truth, and nobody denies it. We have no more chance to get an honest count than we have to get the moon. What is a majority of 30,000 undisciplined illiterate blacks against the confederate army? It took the whole north to put that army down some time ago, and you can't expect us to do it all by ourselves. We can do nothing but take our medicine and look pleasant."

The Rebel Bloody Sheriff.

The rebel General Bradley T. Johnson, of Baltimore, is outspoken in his glorification over treason's triumph. He is one of those democrats who believes in speaking his sentiments. In a recent speech at a confederate cemetry in Baltimore, when a large portion of his audience consisted of ex-soldiers of the rebel army, General Johnson congratulated his hearers upon, as he stated, the cause for which they fought is stedily gaining headway. "Confederate ideas," said this valorous rebel chieftan, "are coming to the front at a rapid pace." He then enumerated some of the most prominent recent victories. He said: "We have chosen a President; we have sent many men to congress; our old leaders are present leaders in the management of the government;" and more of the same style of talk was indulged in. There is not a democrat at the North who will concede that such talk as that by a rebel general is "waving the bloody shirt," but if a northern man utters a complaint against the South for disfranchising hundreds of thousands of legal voters, or intimates that the southern confederacy is claiming and getting too much, he is at once pronounced a waver of the "bloody shirt." General Bradley T. Johnson has been speaking the sentiments of the "Solid South," and they are the sentiments of a very large number of the democratic party at the North. Read a portion of his speech quoted in an article on the first page, headed, "They Are Happy."—Milwaukee Sunday Telegraph.

The Oregon Victory.

Portland Oregonian.

By far the most spirited canvas ever witnessed in Oregon terminated in the recent election. The result is the most significant triumph ever gained by the republicans in the state.

In all parts of the state the republicans appeared at the polls with extraordinary spirit. The efforts made by the administration at Washington, through its agents and office-holders, to carry the state stimulated the republicans to unusual activity and exertion. It is certain too, that many democrats in all parts of the state, condemning the policy of the administration on the tariff question, have voted with the republicans. From first to last in the discussion the democrats have lost and the republicans have gained.

It is certain from the result that Oregon is a protection state. It may now be accepted as a fixed fact that protection of the industries and products of the state, through a tariff adjusted to secure them against foreign competition, will be maintained, so far as the votes of the people of Oregon can help to maintain it.

This vote in Oregon points to a like result in all the Northern states. The people of these states will not, indeed, object to revision and reduction of the tariff, provided the principle of revision and reduction is just and fair; but they will insist that the reduction shall not be accomplished on any partisan or sectional scheme, and that regard shall always be had for the interests of the country.

The utmost power of the administration has been employed to swing Oregon from her Republican moorings. Not only has the effort failed, but Oregon is more strongly and firmly Republican than ever before. An announcement that Oregon has gone Democratic will be telegraphed to-day to raise a whoop in the St. Louis convention. And the way in which Oregon has dealt with the administration's tariff policy is an indication of the treatment that both the administration and its policy will receive at the hands of many a state besides Oregon.

Open the Books.

The cry of the democratic party when it entered the last campaign, and all through that campaign, was "Open the books." It is one of the curiosities that now at the threshold of another campaign the democratic party gives forth a cry of exactly the opposite character and demands that the books be not opened. For in the United States senate the other day, when a resolution was up calling on the secretary of the treasury for a statement of the offers and purchase of bonds since April, 1888, with the names of the bidders and purchasers, the whole array of the democratic side made strenuous resistance and demanded that the thing be kept dark and the books shut. When it was openly charged that the bond manipulations of the treasury department showed favoriteism to certain banks and certain political quarters in New York, and that there were secret partners of the government, still instead of shouting, "Open the books!" as they did four years ago, the democratic leaders insisted and implored that darkness was better than light and that the country should be kept in ignorance of the truth, and even that no effort be made to develop the truth from the public record. Why is this thus? Four years ago the republican party responded: The books are open; the records are free; look at them, examine them, turn on the light of day and see if they are not right. But the democratic party said: "We want not only to see but to have full charge of the books, and then perhaps we will find something wrong." Well, they got charge of the books, and the pretense that anything was wrong was abandoned three years ago, and no democrat during that time has had the nerve to insinuate that anything had been or could be found wrong. And now when the same demand is made on the democratic party which it made it swallows its own stomach, crawls into a dark hole and pulls the hole in after it.—Sioux City Journal.

Rather Tardy.

When Rugged old Samuel Johnson was struggling in poverty and obscurity to interest men of means and influence in aiding him during the preparation of his great dictionary and in giving it a favorable introduction to the public, he sought to secure the countenance of the earl of Chesterfield for his work. A kindly word of confidence and approbation from that nobleman would have been of great value to the poor author in securing in advance subscriptions for his projected book, as the custom of that day was. It was refused. Seven years later, when all obstacles in the way had been overcome, the book ready for publication, and its success assured, the earl gave it that commendation which, coming at an earlier period, would have saved Dr. Johnson a vast amount of effort and anxiety. Thereupon he wrote the earl the famous letter, in which he said: "Seven years, my lord, have now passed since I waited in your outward rooms, or was repulsed from your door; during which time I have been pushing on my work through difficulties, of which it is useless to complain, and have brought it, at last, to the verge of publication, without one act of assistance, one word of encouragement, or one smile of favor. * * * The notice you have been pleased to take of my labors, had it been early, had been kind; but it had been delayed till I am indifferent, and cannot enjoy it: till I am solitary, and cannot impart it; till I am known and do not want it."

There are many people in the United States who will receive the declaration of the St. Louis convention in favor of the "maintenance of an indissoluble union of indestructible states" with feelings like those aroused in Dr. Johnson's mind by the Earl of Chesterfield's tardy commendation. Such an expression by a democratic national convention in 1864, would have been of great value. Then a formidable insurrection had organized great armies and the dissolution of the Union was threatened. The rebellion was powerfully encouraged and strengthened by the belief that a large proportion of northern democrats were in sympathy with it and might be brought to its aid. An authoritative declaration by the representatives of that party then would have shortened the war, and saved many lives and much effusion of blood, but that declaration was withheld. Now, when no one is threatening it, the assurance of fidelity to the victorious Union is of no great value.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Ten Years Dead.

His face was a stricking one. Day after day as I sat in the public library this face was opposite. If I raised my eyes from my reading he was there, poring over a pile of pamphlets or sitting with dreamy, sorrowful face over his forgotton book. He was a man of middle age apparently, with an air of refinement in his entire person. His hair was thick and white and was pushed back from a fine sensitive face. But more than all there was a look of measureless sorrow in every quivering line. He was so silent, so reserved, so intent, in the midst o the turmoil of the busy city, that hl had upon me the effect of an apparition. A mere accident put us upon speaking terms, and as we met from day to day he grew less reserved. One day as we were leaving the library I said: "George, I wish you would tell me your story." A spasm of pain crossed his forehead and he hesitated, but sympathy in my voice interested him. He said: "I will tell you. But let us go to my room."

When we reached his room in the hotel, I sat down and waited for him to begin. After a silence of some minutes, during which he sat with bowed head, this singular man, who seemed more and more ghostly to me as I looked at his thin hands and face, began in a subdued voice:

"I suppose I have the most remarkable as well as the most sorrowful history that ever entered your ears. I was born and reared upon a farm in the central part of this state. I passed the ordinary life of a farmer lad, working in summer and going to the district school in winter, leading a careless, happy boyhood. At 15 years of age I entered the preparatory department of a neighboring college. During vacation I worked on the farm.

In this way I spent six years, graduating, at a little past my majority, with credit. That summer I spent upon the farm, working busily, till in August I received a note from the principal of the college, saying that I had been elected to the place of tutor of language and literature. I strained ever faculty to get ready for the work the coming September. I was engaged to be married to a young girl I had met at the college and all seemed bright and happy. My God, how bright and happy that time seems to me now as I look across that awful abyss—

"Excuse me, Sir, for giving away to my feelings," said the speaker, speaking with long pauses like one panting with fatigue. "The last thing which I remember before that chasm came into my life was a quarrel with my father. I had been studying hard, and my eyes had menaced my studies and I was irritable. We were both of a passionate nature. He was a good father and a man of worth had integrity, but intensely practical. He had little respect for Greek and Latin and would sometimes jest about my studies. On that dreadful day I retorted sharply to his jesting words, and one word followed another till in passionate anger he ordered me to leave his house forever. I remember turning in convulsive rage and raising my arm—then a swift dread blackness fell upon me like a cloud and my brain melted under a searing heat."

There was a long silence, during which my narrator sat with bowed head, while I with soul profoundly stirred by the agony in his voice, listening to the dull roar of the human tide that beat and lashed along the street. Then he began again in a low monotonous key that thrilled me.

"When I regained consciousness, I was lying upon a heap of straw. I did not immediately know this, but it came gradually. I did not think—the sensation of rustling straw seemed to come into my mind of itself. I remember feeling it wonderingly with my hands. I seemed to be wrapt in a mist, through which familiar sounds made their way faintly as from a distance. I heard the trampling as of animals and the noise of farmyard fowls crooning and cackling. Slowly my frozen brain resumed its work, and I felt rather than saw I was in a stable and heard the cattle on either side of me. Then a stable-boy roused me with a cry that was like a shock to my faculties and I rose feebly. I remember thinking the boy had almost a comical look of terror upon his chubby face and he breathed hard. My sensation was of bewilderment. All was unaccountable, all a mystery. I looked down at my feet and saw they were covered by coarse but new shoes. I was dressed in a strong, clean gray suit like a miller's working suit. I wondered at the long beard upon my face, at my sleeping in a stable. I felt weak and hungry and asked the boy for food. He started away at the sound of my voice but came back and resumed looking at me. As I again asked for food, he told me to come with him, and when I stepped slowly out into the open air and saw the morning sunlight streaming down the valley and over the meadow, saw the brook and the orchard, like a wave of reviving warmth came the thought I am at home. This was all I was sure of, and I clung to it sinking, even though when I turned to the house all was changed. The trees were tall and the house had grown larger. While these thoughts were knocking at my poor feeble brain, my guide had opened the door of the farmhouse and called to some one within. A mild-featured, white-haired old lady came to the door and said 'Come in.' At the sound of her voice the bonds of my silence were loosed and I cried in a terrible voice 'Mother! Mother! don't you know me?' She turned like a flash and looked at me wildly; then, old as she was, ran to me flinging her arms about my neck. It was my mother, I knew it and yet I did not know it. My mother was merry and had soft, plump cheeks; this mother was old and sad. I reached out my hand and touched her head. I did not know my own name. Trembling with excitement, my mother called, 'Mary, Mary, Arthur has come! "He that was dead is alive again.' At the sound of her voice a young lady of five-and-twenty came running in. My sister Mary! Why my sister was a little dancing girl of 15 with hair in shining ringlets, only yesterday. And with a wild cry I sank under the weight of my maddening thoughts.

"The next I knew I was lying upon a bed in my own familiar chamber and mother sat at my side. And then my mother told me how more than ten years before I had fallen in a fit and brain fever had set in; how one night when the watcher, my father, was momentarily absent, I had arisen and stolen away from the house.

Oh my son, how we searched for you! Father blamed himself, and nearly all he had he spent in sending detectives and letters all over the land. He died, Arthur, trembling with age and sorrow, at 53. 'But God be praised! you are come back to us!' I lay stunned and mute under the tragic intelligence. God in heaven, I was 32 years of age and yet had lived but 22. That 10 years was one long dreamless night! When I became stronger I asked the question I had held in my heart and dared not ask. I asked of Agnes. 'My poor boy,' sobbed my mother; 'Agnes married five years ago. She remained true to you and waited five long years and you never came!' What became of me after that night, how I came home again, and why I had no memory of all those years, these have been my stories. I have visited the asylums of the state and homes of all kinds. I have sent circulars to asylums of all the neighboring states asking if they ever had a patient answering to my description. I am completely baffled in every direction. Again and again I have gone over the mysterious circumstances of my return. No scrap of paper was upon my person and my clothes were neat and clean. My shoes were new but betrayed walking. My brain was numb and weak and refused to control my limbs, and I was very hungry, but my muscles were firm and my body in good health. My hands were slightly bronzed but not calloused by labor. I had not been earning my way by manual labor, neither did I look like one who had lived in confinement. My only tenable theory is that after leaving my bed that night I had wandered away or had been carried to a great distance and kept in some asylum for insane or invalids and there remained for 10 years. Escaping at last, a subtle instinct led me. I am always haunted by the thought that with the cunning of a madmad I took upon myself some character different from the one in which I was advertised and thus escaped detection. Perhaps I lived free and unfettered, perhaps a menial, working at base duties, and perhaps—a thief. With all my journeying, with all I have done, and with all the best detectives can do, not one ray of light has ever perpetrated the darkness of that soundless night. You see before you a man old and white at 36. I am a man without a hope and without a motive, save these I have named. My Agnes is lost to me. I saw her once with her happy children around her, and kept aloof that the chill and damp of my life might not touch her. She does not know of my return; she never will while I live. My return has been kept a secret in my native place. My love for my books and study is gone; my motives for my former reading have died. I am studying, as you see, but only on cases bearing a likeness to mine. I am possessed of an almost insane desire of piercing the impenetrable gloom. I study the reports of the insane and invalid asylums in the vain hope that I may find a clue. My mother and sister plead with me to give up my search and be resigned, but it cannot be. Strangers think me still mad. Think what it is to stand at the very gateway of life, a fair girl ready to walk at our side, ambitious plans opening in your heart, vistas of delight stretching away to the future, then to have a sable hand reach from the unseen shadows and smite you with a thunderbolt, covering your life with the blackness of an eternal night—to slip into a noiseless sea soundless and pitiless to be washed up at the end of 10 years, your love lost to you, a father from whom you parted in rage dead through the grief and remorse, your plans a wreck, tortured by the past and mocked by the future, a writhing worm beneath the remorseless heel of fate, then to say to me if you can, Forget it all and be resigned.

* * * * * * *

I was dumb in the presence of such a man and such an august sorrow. The booming roar of the city's traffic formed a thrilling undertone to that monotonous, intense voice in which he finished his story. With bowed head and tearful eyes I pressed his hand and stepped out into the rushing life of the street. I have framed theory after theory to account for this mystery. It so wrought upon upon me that I called upon the chief of the detective agency, who verified this story. "We detectives," said he, "see continually this shady side of the street, of which you have had a glimpse." He had no tenable theory; he to was baffled at every turn. I past in profound dejection from the presence of Gregory, this gray-haired broken young man, who had thrown over me, a casual listener, the shadow of his profound misery. Small wonder if he be insane.—The New Moon.

Can and Can't.

To say "I can" is to be relieved from the tyranny and thraldom of "I can't."

But thousands to-day believe and are enslaved by the "I can't," where one has been freed through belief in his own "I can." "I can" when followed up points out to him who follows it that he is an ever filling reservoir of force from the illimitable ocean of endless power. "I can't," on the contrary, fills only with weakness, dependence and destruction.

To him who has found this secret and by results proved it, and whose faith in it is ever increasing, there is always given. To him who, persevering, believes in his own inefficiency, there seems to be taken away even that which he hath. "I can," rules all things. "I can't" is ruled by all things. the demon of "I can't" now rules to greater or less extent nine-tenths the people in the land.

"I can't get well," says the sick man, and for that cause he does not. "I can't be anything else but a factory hand or a hod carrier," or some other pittance paid slave of labor, and for that cause they remain factory hands and hod carriers to the end. "I can't" rules far more people than does capital or monopoly. "I Can" is the dominant power of capital and monopoly.

Mr. E. S. Goff, horticulturist of the New York Experiment Station, finds as the result of a long series of tests, that the productiveness of any variety of potatoes can be materially increased by continuous selection for seed of tubers from the most productive hills.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

Rough on rats should only be sold according to the law regulating poisons. It is said to contain ninety per cent of arsenic.

A Georgia man has a mule that is driven to school of week days and to church on Sundays, and is so intelligent that if given the reins he will go straight to his destination according to the day.

An Alaska letter published in Oregon says: "It seems quite a paradox to see our men chopping down trees with the snow up to their knees and brushing away the mosquitoes between the strokes of the ax."

It is said that the Standard Oil Company has completed all its arrangements for building a pipe line from Lima, Ohio, to Chicago, for the transportation of crude oil to take the place of coal in the manufacturing establishments in Chicago.

Two young men of Racine, Wis., locked the door of the Methodist Church in that city during the service, and it became necessary for a deacon to climb through a window and unlock the door before the congregation could be released.

More than 13,000 hogs were received in Omaha the other day. This prompts "The World" of that city to exclaim: "Good-bye to Kansas City; look out, Chicago, we are coming!" And the local poets are writing stirring odes on the theme "Omaha as a Hog Centre."

James G. Blaine's great-grandfather, Ephraim Blaine, was a man of large fortune, and during the Revolution was commissary-general of the Continental army. At one time, it is said, he made an advance of $600,000 from his private fortune for the support of the army.

A Boston merchant having heard that women had proved very successful bill collectors in New York, hired a young lady to do his dunning. She went out at 9 o'clock and returned at 11:30, saying she had received an offer of marriage from the first gentleman she had called upon, and guessed she would give up the business.

Ernest Butler, of Millersburg, Ky., says the National Stockman, has a friend in the Indian Territory who six months ago sent him an Indian pony. It was kept confined in the stable until four weeks ago; when it got out it wandered off through the several states, swam several rivers and arrived in the Indian Territory last Monday. It traveled in four weeks 1,200 miles.

The great Eiffel tower now building in Paris has reached the top of its substructure, a height of 170 feet. The tower itself will rise 830 feet higher. The grand area of a city block. This phenomenal monument of iron will cost between $10,000,000 and $15,000,000 francs, and France is asking: "Will it pay?"

Janitor Baker of the Wilmington, Ct., bank is ninety-six years old, and has held the place sixty years, and is worth $20,000. His wife is living at the age of ninety-two, and all of their twenty-one children are living except one. Three of them are ministers, and one, Rev. Alexander Baker, now steward on a southern steamboat, is seventy years old, and says that he has traveled over 43,000 miles including journeys in England, Germany, France, Scotland and two years in Africa as a missionary.

Rasselas Searles, who died lately at Montrose, Pa., was one of the last of the old-time stage-coach proprietors. His station was at Milford, Pike county, Pa., which was a great coaching center, and there he fell in love, more than fifty years ago, with a young lady of that village, who was his superior in wealth and social station. Her parents objected to the match on social grounds, and she yielded to their wishes. Searles left Milford, and it was forty years before he returned. He was an old bachelor of 65, and the woman he had loved was a gray haired maiden of 60. They met and were married.

There is filed with a litigated will in the courts of Monroe county, Ga., a silver dollar issued in 1775. This dollar has been in possession of the same family for more than 100 years. It was one of the 13 dollars that was paid to a revolutionary soldier when discharged from the continental army. It was once abducted, but did not pass out of the hereditary channel, begin transmitted by special bequest to the abductor. Though reposing now in the courts there is testamentary provision that its past history be repeated by paying it to the eldest son of the testator.

Republican Convention.

First Day.

At Chicago, on June 19 precisely at 12:31 the gavel of Chairman Jones, chairman of the National Republican committee sounded sharply on the mahogany desk, and the Republican convention of 1888 was formally opened. Rev. Frank W. Gunsaulus of the Plymouth Congregational Church of Chicago, opened the proceedings with prayer.

Chairman Jones, after Secretary Fessenden had proceeded with the reading of the call appropriating the votes to each state and territory, addressed the convention closing as follows: Gentlemen of the convention: The national committee has requested the announcement of these further officers for your temporary organization. They will be read:

The Secretary—For temporary secretaries: Hon. Charles W. Chisbee of Michigan, Hon. Michael Griffin of Wisconsin, Hon. Ruell of Tennessee.

For Temporary Assistant Secretaries—Hon. James J. Brogan of Tennessee, James Bixby of Minnesota, Henry M. Capes of Arkansas, William Nelson of New Jersey, A. W. Monroe of Maryland, J. E. Wiley of Texas, C. M. Shinno of West Virginia and John E. Miner of Louisiana.

For Temporary Reading Clerks—Hon. Henry Ballard of Vermont, Col. Clarkson Lake of New York, Capt. David Lanning of Ohio, James H. Stone of Michigan and George M. Brinkerhoff of Illinois.

Official Stenographer—Gustavus P. English.

Sergeant-at-Arms—Charles Fitzsimmons of Chicago.

Mr. Jones then said: Gentlemen—At the request of the national republican committee I propose to you as temporary chairman of this convention the Hon. John M. Thurston.

Mr. Thurston then took the chair and was greeted with applause. His opening speech was regarded as exceedingly able, and it created a profound sensation.

Committees were appointed and the day was spent in the work of organization. John C. Fremont, was present as the guest of the Nebraska delegation and in response to enthusiastic calls he was introduced to the convention and made an eloquent speech. Fred Douglas, the colored orator, also made some remarks in response to land demands from the convention.

Second Day.

The second day of the Republican national convention at Chicago was occupied by the committee on credentials, most of their time having been devoted to listening to arguments in the Mahone Wise contest from Virginia.

Permanent organization was affected by the election of M. M. Estel of California as president. Among the vice presidents were: M. S. Chandler, Minnesota; L. B. Richardson, Dakota; H. H. Rood, Iowa; H. O. Fairchild; and among its secretaries appeared the names of J. M. Bailey, Dakota; J. W. Cockburn, Iowa; Geo. B. Edgerton, Minnesota, and G. A. Knapp, Wis.

Third Day.

The principal event of the third day was the adoption of the platform which was received with prodigious enthusiasm, then followed hours of speech-making over the candidates whose names were placed before the convention. The platform adopted is as follows:

THE PLATFORM.

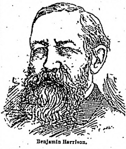
The Republicans of the United States assembled by their delegates in national convention pause on the threshold of their proceedings to honor the memory of their first great leader, the immortal champion of liberty and the rights of the people—Abraham Lincoln, and to cover also with wreaths of imperishable remembrance and gratitude the heroic names of our later leaders who have more recently been called away from our councils—Grant, Garfield, Arther, Logan, Conkling. May their memories be faithfully cherished. We also recall with our greetings and with prayer for his recovery the name of one of our living heroes whose memory will be treasured in the history both of republicans and of the republic—the name of that noble soldier and favorite child of victory, Philip H. Sheridan. In the spirit of those great leaders, and of our own devotion to human liberty, and with that hostility to all forms of despotism and oppression which is the fundamental idea of the republican party, we send fraternal congratulations to our fellow Americans of Brazil upon their great act of emancipation, which completed the abolition of slavery throughout the two American continents. We earnestly hope that we may soon congratulate our fellow citizens of Irish birth upon the peaceful recovery of home rule for Ireland. We reaffirm our unswerving devotion to the national constitution, and to the indissoluble union of the states, to the autonomy reserved to the states under the constitution; to the personal rights and liberties of citizens in all the states and territories in the Union, and especially to the supreme and sovereign right of every lawful citizen, rich or poor, native or foreign born, white or black, to cast one free ballot in public elections and to have that ballot duly counted. We hold the free and honest popular ballot and the just and equal representation of all the people to be the foundation of our Republican government, and demand effective legislation to secure the integrity and purity of authority. We charge that the present administration and the Democratic majority in congress owe their existence to the suppression of the ballot by a criminal nullification of the constitution and laws of the United States. We are uncompromisingly in favor of the American system of protection; we protest against its destruction as proposed by the president and his party. They serve the interests of Europe; we will support the interests of America. We accept the issue and confidently appeal to the people for their judgment. The protective system must be maintained. Its abandonment has always been followed by general disaster to all interests, except those of the usurer and the sheriff. We denounce the Mills bill as destructive to the general business, the labor and the farming interests of the country, and we heartily endorse the consistent and patriotic action of the Republican representative in congress in opposing its passage.

NO FREE WOOL.

We condemn the proposition of the Democratic party to place wool on the free list, and we insist that the duties thereon shall be adjusted and maintained so as to furnish full and adequate protection to that industry. The Republican party would effect all needed reduction of the national revenue, by repealing the taxes upon tobacco, which are an annoyance and burden to agriculture, and the tax upon spirits used in the arts and for mechanical purposes, and by such revision of the tariff laws as will tend to check imports of such articles as are produced by our people, the production of which gives employment to our labor, and release from import duties those articles of foreign production (except luxuries) the like of which cannot be produced at home. If there shall still remain a larger revenue than is requisite for the wants of the government, we favor the entire repeal of internal taxes, rather than the surrender of any part of our protective system, at the joint behests of the whisky trusts and the agents of foreign manufacturers. We declare our hostility to the introduction into this country of foreign contract labor, and for Chinese labor, alien to our civilization and our constitution, and we demand the rigid enforcement of the existing laws against it, and favor such immediate legislation as will exclude such labor from our shores. We declare our opposition to all combinations of capital organized in trusts or otherwise, to control arbitrarily the condition of trade among our citizens; and we recommend to congress and the state legislatures in their respective jurisdictions, such legislation as will prevent the execution of all schemes to oppress the people by undue charges on their supplies, or by unjust rates for the transportation of their products to market. We approve the legislation by congress to prevent alike unjust burdens and unfair discriminations between the states. We reaffirm the policy of appropriating the the public lands of the United States to be homesteads for American citizens and settlers, not aliens, which the Republican party established in 1862, against the persistent opposition of the Democrats in congress, and which has brought our great Western domain into such magnificent development. The restoration of unearned railroad land grants to the public domain for the use of actual settlers, which was begun under the administration of President Arthur, should be continued. We deny that the Democratic party has ever restored one acre to the people, but declare that by the joint action of Republicans and Democrats about fifty millions of acres of unearned lands, originally granted for the construction of railroads, have been restored to the public domain, in pursuance of the conditions inserted by the Republican party in the original grants. We charge the Democratic administration with failure to execute the laws securing to settlers title to their homesteads, and with using appropriations made for that purpose to harass innocent settlers with spies and prosecutions under the false pretense of exposing frauds and vindicating the law.

JUSTICE TO THE TERRITORIES.

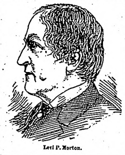
The government by congress of the territories is based upon necessity only, to the end of that they may become states in the Union; therefore, whenever the condtions of population, material resources, public intelligence and morality are such as to insure a stable local government therein, the people of such territories should be permitted, as a right inheritent in them, to form for themselves constitutions and state government and be admitted into the Union. Pending the preparations for statehood, all officers thereof should be selected from the bona fide residents and citizens of the territory wherein they are to serve. South Dakota should of right be immediately admitted as a state in the Union, under the constitution framed and adopted by her people, and we heartily endorse the action of the Republican senate in twice passing bills for her admission. The refusal of the Democratic house of representatives, for partisan purposes, to favorably consider these bills is a willful violation of the sacred American principle of local self-government and merits the condemnation of all just men. The pending bills in the senate for acts to enable the people of Washington, North Dakota and Montana territories to form constitutions and establish state governments should be passed without unnecessary delay. The Republican party pledges itself to do all in its power to facilitate the admission of the territories of New Mexico, Wyoming, Idaho and Arizona to the enjoyment of self-government as states, such of them as are now qualified as soon as possible, and the others as soon as they may become so. The political power of the Mormon church in the territories, as exercised in the past, is a menace to free institutions too dangerous longer to be suffered. Therefore we pledge the Republican party appropriate legislation asserting the sovereignty of the nation in all territories where the same is questioned, and in furtherance of that end, to place upon the statute books legislation stringent enough to divorce the political from the ecclesiastical power, and thus stamp out the attendant wickedness of polygamy. The Republican party is in favor of the use of both gold and silver as money and condemns the policy of the Democratic administration in its efforts to demonetize silver. We demand the reduction of letter postage to one cent per ounce.



Benjamin Harrison.

FREE SCHOOLS.

In a republic like ours, where the citizens is the sovereign, and the official the servant, where no power is exercised except by the will of the people, it is important that the sovereign—the people—should possess intelligence. The free school is the promoter of that intelligence which is to preserve us a free nation: therefore the state or nation, or both combined, should support free institutions of learning, sufficient to afford to every child growing up in this land the opportunity of a good common school education. We earnestly recommend that prompt action be taken by congress in the enactment of such legislation as will best secure the rehabilitation of our American merchant marine, and we protest against the passing by congress of a free ship bill, as calculated to work injustice to labor by lessening the wages of those engaged in preparing materials as well as those directly employed in our ship yards. We demand appropriations for the early rebuilding of our navy; for the construction of coast fortifications and modern ordinance and other approved modern means of defense for the protection of our defendless harbors and cities; for the payment of just pensions to our soldiers; for necessary works of national importance in the improvement of harbors and the channel of internal, coastwise and foreign commerce; for the encouragement of the shipping interests of the Atlantic, Gulf and Pacific states, as well as for the payment of the maturing public debt. This policy will give employment to our labor, activity to our various industries, increase the security of our country, promote trade, open new and direct markets for our produce and cheapen the cost of transportation. We affirm this to be far better for our country than the Democratic policy of loaning the government's money without interest to "pet banks." The conduct of foreign affairs by the present administration has been distinguished by its inefficiency and its cowardice. Having withdrawn from the senate all pending treaties effected by Republican administration for the removal of foreign burdens and restrictions upon our commerce and for its extension into better markets, it has neither effected or proposed any others in their stead. Professing adherence to the Monroe doctrine, it has seen with idle complacency the extension of foreign influence in Central America, and of foreign trade everywhere among our neighbors. It has refused to charter, sanction or encourage any American organization for constructing the Nicaragua canal, a work of vital importance to the maintenance of the Monroe doctrine, and of our national influences in Central and South America and necessary for the development of trade with our Pacific territory, with South America and with the islands and further coasts of the Pacific ocean.



Levi P. Morton.

THE FISHERIES.

We arraign the present Democratic administration for its weak and unpatriotic treatment of the fisheries question, and its pusillanimous surrender of the essential privileges to which our fishing vessel are entitled in Canadian ports under the treaty of 1818, the reciprocal maritime legislation of 1830 and the county of nations, and which Canadian fishing vessels receive in the ports of the United States. We condemn the policy of the present administration and the Democratic majority in congress towards our fisheries as unfriendly and particularly unpatriotic, and as tending to destroy a valuable national industry and an indispensable resource of defense against a foreign enemy. The name of American applies alike to all citizens of the Republic and imposes upon all alike the same obligation of obedience to the laws. At the same time that citizenship is and must be the panoply and safeguard of him who wears it, and protect him whether high or low, rich or poor, in all his civil rights. It should and must afford him protection at home and follow and protect him abroad in whatever land he may be in a lawful trade. The men who abandoned the Republican party have deserted not only the cause of honest government, of sound finance or freedom and purity of the ballot, but especially have deserted the cause of reform in the civil service. We will not fail to keep our pledges because they have broken theirs or because their candidate has broken his. We therefore repeat our declaration of 1884, to wit: "The reform of the civil service, auspiciously begun under the republican administration, should be completed by the further extension of the reform system already established by law, to all the grades of the service to which it is applicable. The spirit and purpose of the reform should be observed in all executive appointments, and all laws at variance with the object of existing reform legislation should be repealed, to the end that the dangers of free institutions, which lurk in the power of official patronage may be wisely and effectively avoided." The gratitude of the nation to the defenders of the Union cannot be measured by laws. The legislation of congress should conform to the pledges made by a loyal people, and be so enlarged and extended as to provide against the possibility that any man who honorably wore the Federal uniform shall become an inmate of an almshouse, or dependent upon private charity. In the presence of an overflowing treasury, it would de public scandal to do less for those whose valorous services preserved the government. We denounce the hostile spirit shown by President Cleveland in his numerous vetoes of measures for pension relief, and the action of the Democratic house of representatives in refusing even a consideration of general pension legislation. In support of the principles herewith enunciated, to invite the patriotic men of all parties, and especially of all workingmen whose prosperity was seriously threatened by the free trade policy of the present administration.

Fourth Day.

On the fourth day of the session there was tremendous excitement, the interest was universal, delays of all kinds were experienced, but at last talking closed for a time and balloting commenced. Only three ballots were had and they were as follows:

	1st bal.	2d bal.	3d bal.
Alger	84	116	122
Allison	72	73	88
Depew	99	99	91
Fitler	24	0	0
Gresham	111	107	123
Harrison	80	91	94
Hawley	13	0	0
Ingalls	28	16	0
Phelps	25	18	5
Rusk	25	20	16
Sherman	229	249	244
Blain	35	33	35
Lincoln	3	3	2
McKinley	2	3	7
Miller	0	0	2

After these ballots a recess was taken till evening, but when evening came, the convention was not ready, and the time was given up to talking and concussing. Depew withdrew from the contest, and then after scenes of the wildest excitement an adjournment was had till Saturday morning.

Fifth Day.

Much to everybody's astonishment, Saturday came and went, and still there was no nomination, and an adjournment was taken till Monday. It was asserted that the friends of Mr. Blaine had intended to spring a trap and nominate him with a grand hurrah, but that the project wasn't ripe and the plan wouldn't work. The excitement was intense, but only two ballots were taken, making five altogether, as follows:

	4th bal.	5th bal.
Sherman	235	224
Gresham	98	87
Harrison	217	213
Alger	135	142
Allison	88	99
Blaine	42	48
Lincoln	1	......
McKinley	11	14
FredDouglas	1	......
Forraker	1	......

Sixth Day.—The Ticket Nominated.

On the sixth day the convention convened again, and on the third ballot of the day Benjamin Harrison, of Indiana, was nominated. The last three ballots were as follows:

	6th bal.	7th bal.	8th bal.
Harrison	231	278	544
Alger	137	120	100
Allison	73	76	......
Gresham	91	91	59
Sherman	244	231	118
Blaine	40	15	5
McKinley	12	16	4
Col. Grant	1	......	......
Foraker	1	1	......
Lincoln	......	2	......
Haymond	......	1	......

As the states were called, California cast its sixteen votes for Harrison, and then state after state fell into line, and the nomination followed amid great excitement and enthusiasm. The nomination on motion of Gov. Foraker of Ohio, was made unanimous.

The convention then took a recess, and at the evening session, Levi. P. Morton of New York, was nominated for Vice President.

BIOGRAPHY OF HARRISON.

Gen. Benjamin Harrison was born at North Bend, Hamilton county, Ohio, August 20, 1833. He is of English descent, one of his ancestors being a friend and counselor of Oliver Cromwell, taking part in the trial and execution of King Charles I. Shortly after this period the Harrison family immigrated to America and the next one that becomes well known is Benjamin Harrison of Virginia, who performed an active part in all movements of the revolutionary war period, was one of the signers of the declaration of independence, thrice elected Governor of Virginia and a member of the convention that ratified the constitution. He was the father of Gen. William Henry Harrison, President of the United States in 1840, and grandfather of the present nominee of the Republican party.

The subject of the present sketch entered Miami University at Oxford, O., at the early age of 16. After graduating he went to Cincinnati and studied law. In 1854 he removed to Indianapolis, where he has ever since resided, and commenced the practice of law. New issues that were constantly being brought into politics, afforded Mr. Harrison the opportunity of being heard on the stump, and it was but a few years until he was regarded as one of the ablest political speakers in the state.

In 1860 he was elected reporter of the supreme court. In July, 1862, when President Lincoln issued his call for 500,000 three-year troops, Gov. Morton called upon Harrison to aid in recruiting the regiment for the Sixth Indiana district. His commission, bearing date of July 14, 1862, was the first one issued by the famous war governor, and made Harrison a second-lieutenant. He was made captain of Co. A as soon as it was recruited, and when the whole regiment was filled he was selected colonel.

Gov. Morton offered to send some one else into the field in order that Harrison might hold his civil position in Indianapolis. But this offer was refused and Harrison went into the field with his troops. After serving in Kentucky and Tennessee, the regiment in January, 1864, was formally assigned to the first brigade (Ward's) of the third division of the Twentieth army corps, with which body he served until the end of the war. At Resaca he captured the enemy's line and four guns, and at Peach Tree Creek his bravery was such that Gen. Hooker recommended him to the secretary of war for promotion, and he was made brigadier-general.

During his absence in the field the Democratic supreme court declared vacant the office of supreme court reporter, and another person was elected to the position. Leave of absence was granted Gen. Harrison in the fall of 1864, with orders to report to Gov. Morton. During that 30 days he again made a canvass of the state, and was re-elected for another term. Then he rejoined the army, was in the siege of Nashville, served until the surrender of Johnson, and was with his command at the final review of the Union forces in Washington.

In 1868 he declined a re-election as reporter of the supreme court and resumed the practice of law. In 1876 he became the candidate of the Republican party for governor, but owing to a complication of circumstances, was defeated. 1879 he was appointed on the Mississippi river convention, and in 1880 elected United States senator for Indiana as the successor of Joseph E. McDonald, and took his seat on March 4, 1881.

LEVI P. MORTON.

Levi Parsons Morton is in all respects a self-made man. He was born May 16, 1824, at Shoreham in Vermont, just opposite old Fort Ticonderoga. His father, Daniel Oliver Morton, was a Congregational clergyman at Shoreham and Springfield in Vermont, Winchendon, Mass., and Bristol, N. H. His death occurred at the latter place in 1852. The income of a country minister is never large, but in the case of Rev. Mr. Morton it was made to serve the purpose of supporting his family as well as to give his six children a start in the world. It was not a great lift to be sure, but courage, pluck and talent did the rest in the case of Levi P. Morton. At twenty years of age he found himself the proprietor of a small store in Hanover, N. H. It was a "general store," with a little of everything for sale over the counter.

Going soon afterwards to New York, he made a fortune in the dry goods business, and then became a banker. He was the head of the firm of Morton, Bliss & Co., and is a thorough business man—shrewd, enterprising, liberal and intelligent.

During the war, in the dark days of 1862-3, he was one of the firmest supporters of the Union. He never feared, as others did, that the United States might not be able to repay the money needed to carry on the war.

After the war he turned his attention to political affairs, and joined the Republican party. Mr. Morton was elected to congress from the Eleventh district of New York. The district had been strongly Democratic, but his majority was over 7,000. He was re-elected two years after. President Garfield nominated him as minister to France, which was unanimously confirmed by the senate in March 1881. The vacant seat thus created in the house of representatives was filled by Roswell P. Flower. In May 1881, Mr. Morton was appointed honorary commissioner general to the Paris international exhibition of electricity.

Brevities by Telegraph.

Dispatches announce that seven deserters have arrived at the camp of Yumbarga and report that Stanley, after traversing the country of the upper Aruwhimi reached a rough, mountainous country, where he has continuous fights with the natives. He was wounded by an arrow and had lost a large number of his men. Many of his people, they say, are ill, including the Europeans of his party. Stanley is now in the mountains, and surrounded by hostile natives.

Some time ago August Peterson, living three miles west of Red Wing, Minn., discovered traces of oil in the borings from an artesian well. Afterwards some concealed force ejected the drill from the hole. The matter was reported to Professors Porter and Winchell, of the state university, who believe that the prospects are good for finding either oil or natural gas. The sum of $200 of the state funds set aside for this purpose, has been appropriated to develop its find and ascertain its value.

A passenger train on the Wisconsin Central was wrecked near Glidden by a broken rail. The baggage and express car and first and second-class coaches were thrown from the track and the passengers were shaken up, but none seriously injured. The train was running slowly at the time. The track was cleared in a few hours, and the train proceeded to Ashland. The express messenger was thrown against the safe and his ankle bruised. Joseph Blumberg was cut on the head. Charles Fink was cut over his right eye by flying glass. Passengers say their escape was a lucky one.

James Matsch of West Newton, Minn., was thrown from his wagon and probably fatally injured. Three ribs are fractured and he is otherwise hurt.

John Watson of Anoka went up the river from Brainerd to get the body of his brother James, drowned at the dam of Prairie River below Grand Rapids. The body was discovered near where the accident occurred.

Mrs. M. S. Wilkinson died at her home in Wells. She fell some time ago and dislocated her hip, from the effects of which she could not recover.

The recently consolidated Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Maire Railroad company filed in the office of the secretary of state at St. Paul a mortgage for the largest amount in the history of the office. It is $21,000,000 in amount, beside $20,000 additional for every mile of road that the company builds, over 800. The Central Trust company of New York is the mortgagee. The mortgage is to bear five per cent interest.

Eight prisoners escaped from jail at Superior Wis., by breaking a hole through the wall of a cell and descending to the ground outside by means of a rope made of strips of blanket. Among the number are John Oleson and one Murphy, two of the four that broke from the same prison several days ago and were recaptured in Duluth. No trace of their whereabouts has yet been obtained, but their descriptions have been telegraphed to all the neighboring towns.

"Cooley" Stone, a colored jockey at Coney Island, shot and killed Earnest Miller, a bartender at that place, over a dispute regarding beer money. Stone was arrested.

After a pleasant and successful encampment of three days the Southwestern Minnesota G. A. R. association broke camp at Lake Benton. The encampment will be located at Windom for the next year. The officers of the association selected are: Commander J. French of LaGrange post, Windom: senior vice commander, Lang of Stoddard post; junior vice commander, C. C. Goodnow, Pipestone; officers of the day, Terrett of Windom, chaplain, J. D. McBloom; surgeon Dr. Wilson J. J Kendall, of LaGrange post, adjutant. A matter of great importance was the admission of the Sons of Veterans of the district into the association as members of the G. A. R. The friends of the movement have been working hard to secure this recognition and are pleased over the result. The organization was completed and Benedict of Sleepy Eye elected colonel. A resolution recommending Cpat. Aldrich of Lake Shetek to the board of directors of the soldiers' home for superintendent of the home was unanimously passed.

E. G. Fraser, an inmate of Selkirk asylum, near Winnipeg while trying to get a drink of water from a barrel, fell headlong into it and was drowned.

The mangled body of an unknown man was found at Pokegama bridge on the Northern Pacific road. Nothing was found upon his person that would lead to his indentification, and his face was disfigured beyond recognition. No one claimed the body, and it was buried by the coroner. Doubtless the man had attempted to steal a ride by jumping on some train while in motion, and was caught under the wheels.

There is considerable indignation at Winnipeg over the fact that Minnesota flour is now sold in Montreal at prices below those at which Manitoba millers find themselves able to sell. From Brandon, Man., to Montreal by rail via the Canadian Pacific railroad the charge on 100 pounds of flour is 49 cents, while the publicly quoted rate for flour from Minneapolis to Montreal via the "Soo" route and the Canadian Pacific railroad is 25½ cents per 100 pounds. Manitobans claim that the Canadian Pacific having been built by Canadian public money, should at least give rates to Manitoba as low as to Minnesota millers, as the latter are enabled to sell flour cheaper after paying duty.

A gale that caused great loss of life and property set in at Grand River, Quebec. Boats fishing on the Miscou banks were swept away, and as far as can be ascertained six men were drowned.

The Steamer Bertha, which has arrived from Kurluck, Alaska, brought three of the sailors of the codfishing schooner Isabel, which encountered a gale on the 3d of May and had to be abandoned. The men took to the boats, but in a storm got separated. The eight skiffs which contained the 19 men on board the Isabel, at first divided themselves into two parties. After being out three days two of the men went mad from the hardships endured and had to be put in separate boats, and soon were drowned. When another boat capsized. Capt. Nickerson in trying to save the lives of the men was drowned, as were also the men whom he tried to rescue. It is believed that the men in the two boats which got separated from the others were also drowned, making 14 who lost their lives.

William Patterson was hanged at Louisville, Ky. He is a colored man and was convicted with another man, Albert Turner, for assaulting and fatally beating Miss Jennie Bowman on April 23, 1887. Miss Bowman was a domestic employed by a family who lived in a fashionable suburb, and the crime was committed about 10 o'clock in the morning. The family were all absent from the house at the time, and no one witnessed the murder. Turner and Patterson were arrested on suspicion and Turner immediately confessed. Patterson protested his innocence. Turner pleaded guilty, but on the scaffold said Patterson was innocent. He was hung on July 1, 1887. Patterson was tried, convicted, but appealed his case, and the lower court was sustained. The Governor respited him three times, but refused to interfere further. Patterson protested his innocence on the scaffold. He was strangled slowly to death, and four minutes after the drop fell he said: "Curse them" and then "the Lord save me." The struggles were frightful. Many people believe firmly in his innocence and there were strong attempts to secure his pardon.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

There were but half a dozen republican and less than a score of democratic senators present throughout the session.

The senate passed a bill authorizing the construction of a railroad bridge across the Mississippi river at Alma, Wis.

The conference committee on the Indian appropriation bill was agreed to. The senate went into a secret session. The doors to the upper galleries were opened so that there could be free ventilation and all the occupants of the galleries, corridors, telegraph offices, and committee rooms were driven out. Only about a dozen senators remained in their seats. On motion of Mr. Morgan the treaty providing for a reopening of the claims of American citizens against the Venezuelan government was taken up, and after an hour's discussion was ratified. The treatment applies for the appointment of a new commission for the consideration of the claims.

HOUSE.

Bills appropriating $40,000 each for the erection of public buildings at Faribault and Red Wing, Minn., were introduced in the house.

SENATE.

The senate passed a bill authorizing the construction of a railroad bridge across the Red river of the North.

HOUSE.

A bill was passed authorizing the appointment of an additional associate justice for Dakota.

The house went into committee on the sundry civil appropriation bills, and after debate the provision appropriating $500,000 on the library building was striken out.

SENATE.

Mr. Farwell's bill directing the president to prohibit the importation of the products of foreign states in certain cases, was reported adversely from the committee on foreign affairs.

House bill, appropriating $50,000 to complete the public building at Wichita, Kan., was taken up and passed with an amendment, increasing the appropriation to $100,000.

The senate then took up the private bills on the calendar and passed all of them 92 in number.

HOUSE.

After routine business the house went into committee of the whole on the sundry civil appropriation bill. In the course of the debate upon the item relating to the special agents the administration of the land office under Gen. Sparks was severely critised by Laird, of Nebraska.

SENATE.

On Thursday, in the absence of a quorum, the Senate adjourned over to Monday.

HOUSE.

The Sunday civil service bill still occupied the attention of the House.

Mr. Rice moved that the appropriation for the surveys of public lands be increased from $100,000 to $200,000. Lost.

Mr. Townshend offered an amendment making the amount $150,000. Lost.

On motion of Mr. McShane, the office of surveyor-general of Nebraska was abolished.

SENATE.

The Chicago convention has seriously interfered with the legislative business.

The senate intends to devote most of the time during the week to appropriation bills. The river and harbor bill will be taken up among the first. The legislative bill will be reported from the committee shortly afterward, and this measure will consume some of the week. Mr. Hoar intends to deliver a speech on the fisheries treaty on the first available opportunity.

HOUSE.

In the house the committee on public buildings and grounds will make an effort to hold the day for the completion of various bills it has on the calendar, but the committee on public lands will demand the day for the completion of the general land bill.

Witticisms.

It is said that Mount Ararat, on which the ark landed, is more than 17,000 feet above the sea level, and constantly covered with snow and ice. It was evidently a cold day where Noah "got left"—there.

Brown was courting a charming widow who turned a deaf ear to his solicitations. "The door of my heart is closed," she murmered. "But," urged Brown, "the lamented could not certainly have carried the key away with him."

A patch on a boy's trousers is something new under the son.—Boston Traveller.

She wanted to take some lessons in archery, but she was very, very verdant. "Have you a bow and quiver?" asked the teacher. "Ye—ye—yes," she hesitated, "I have a beau, but I haven't a quiver any more. He's been comming for the about two months now, and I'm used to it."—Washington Critic.

Old Gentleman (who has given tramp a nickel)—"Now my man, what will you do with all that money—spend it for whisky?" Tramp—"No, sir. I need food and clothes more than I do whisky. I shall take that nickle and buy a three-botton cutaway coat with vest, and what there is left of it I s'pose Delmonico will get. a Poor man, sir, can't drink whisky and be dressy at the same time."—New York Sun.

Magistrate (to plaintiff, with lump on his head)—"If your wife threw a sadiron at you why didn't you dodge?" Plaintiff—"I did, Your Honor, and that's how I come to get hit."

Mrs. De Troit (who has just built a new house)—"Our decorator told me I ought to have a globule for the library." Dealer—"Globe, you mean, madame. Here's a fine one." Mrs. De Troit—"Yes, but I want a square one to fit in a particular corner near the fire place.—Tid-Bits."

Smith has a good opinion of himself. He has never done a stroke of work, but lives on a hard-working father. Nevertheless he fancies that some credit is due to him for the fortune which he enjoys. The other day, leaning against the mantelpiece, his back to the fire, he said, "I was born the son of a poor laborer: Before I was thirty years old I was the son of the richest man in the country."

What's in a name? Mr. A. J. Ham who recently died in Philadelphia, claimed to have been a descendant of Francis Bacon.

Minister: "So you go to school, do you, Bobby?" Bobby: "Yes, sir." "Let me hear how you spell 'bread'" "B-r-e-d-e." "Webster spells it; with an 'a,' Bobby." "Yes, sir; but you didn't ask me how Webster spells it." you asked me how I spell it."

United States Marshal Kelly of Montana has seized 75,000 railroad ties belonging to Enoch Hodson, a well known tie cutter, on the ground that they had been cut on government land. The ties were cut by Hodson some time ago for the Rocky Fork railroad, under contract with Walter Cooper, who was said to have authority from Dennis Ryan of St. Paul, contractor for building part of the railroad, to make out contracts on his behalf.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

All preparations and decorations for the encampment at Lake Benton were completed and about 1,000 people were in camp. A national salute was fired by the battery at sun down and the camp was duly christened Camp Sheridan. The weather was fine and a very large crowd were present. Gov. McGill and staff reviewed the old veterans.

The vote in Marion township, Olmsted county, on the question of bonding the town for $4,500 in favor of the Winona and Southwestern resulted in a defeat of the proposition by a majority of 28.

An elevator with a capacity of 20,000 bushels, with a warehouse attached with a capacity of 7,000 bushels, is in course of erection at Heron lake.

A large force of men are now engaged at Granite Falls in putting in the piers for the Wilmar & Sioux Falls railroad bridge which is to span the Minnesota river one mile above the town, while another force is engaged in putting in stone foundations for the long trestle work where the road will cross the old river bed at the southwest corner of the city. The rails are now being laid between Granite Falls and Wilmar.

A portion of the roof of W. J. Eaton's egg cellar, dug in the sand rock in Rochester, caved in, bruising one of his men, Nelson, about the head, and cutting the head and bruising internally C. Thackery, who was directly below the falling mass.

Henry Tohlen, aged twenty-four years, was accidentally drowned at Reilly's lake while out rowing in the boat with a young man named Herman Husman. The latter was a good swimmer and saved himself.

Frank Beaudy, the ferryman at Dayton, was drowned. He was attempting to keep the boat clear of the running logs, when one caught his pole, and, in trying to keep his hold on it, lost his balance and fell into the Mississippi about center way of the stream.

Pierard & Son, the large boot and shoe dealers of Marshall, made an assignment. Their assets are estimated at nearly $5,000. No schedule of liabilities has yet been made. It is reported that they will reach $12,000.

L. J. Clarke of Wiscoy was arrested by Inspector McIlhea, of the post-office department, for sending obscene matter through the mail. Before United States Commissioner C. H. Berry he was bound over in the sum of $500. Clark has been running a sort of a matrimonial bureau and the postoffice department has been watching the mail from Wiscoy for some time. About a week ago a negative of the most depraved character was found and forwarded to the chief inspector at Chicago, which led to Clark's discovery and arrest at Wiscoy.

Mrs. Pardee and her daughter Miss Pardee and son J. S. Pardee, of the News editorial force, left Duluth on the Lake Shore & Western train for a visit to New Haven. Just before the train reached Milwaukee Mrs. Pardee died suddenly from heart disease. She was a very talented and highly educated lady, and was prominent in Duluth literary circles.

Mrs. Henrietta Huberman, aged sixty, suicided at Duluth by taking rough on rats dying in a few hours.

At a session of court in St. Cloud, Arthur Makepeace pleaded guilty to forgery and was given ten years at Stillwater. George Blance, who shot G. W. De Bill in St. Cloud also pleaded guilty to manslaughter and was sent up for ten years. George Ott, also indicted for forgery, was returned to the reform school, from which he was out on furlough.

In the family of Gus Anderson of Aitken all the members have been poisoned by canned beef. Mrs. Anderson will recover.

About 400 veterans were in attendance upon the reunion at Chaska. The parade of the 15th inst., was one of the grandest affairs ever witnessed in that town. After dinner speeches were made; also one by F. Iltis, mayor of the city, which took the audience by storm. All in all the reunion was a perfect success.

George W. Root of Rochester, recently shipped a car load of potatoes to commission merchants in Chicago. The load was reported short, but Mr. Root's suspicions were aroused sufficiently to warrant a trip to Chicago to trace his property. He succeeded beyond his expectations in tracing the goods and recovered full value of the car load, besides attorney's fees and expenses.

Two men came to Lake City from the direction of Read's Landing with three hogs and tried to sell the latter to C. W. Smyth, butcher. The hogs were weighed and a price agreed upon, but while Smyth was after the money the men went away. The hogs were undoubtedly stolen.

Charles Larson of Winona, a boy sixteen years old, was killed by being run over by the cars. He lay down between the rails on a sharp curve and went to sleep, so the train men could not see him in time to avert the accident.

Ole Sorenson, aged about fifty-five years was drowned in the Cedar river at Austin, Minn. He was fishing near the Minnesota & Northwestern railway bridge, and accidentally fell in. His body was promptly recovered. It is stated that he was somewhat in liquor. He leaves a wife and several children.

Engineer Bussell, of the newly-incorporated Eau Claire, Mississippi & Lake Superior Railway company, with a party of twelve men, is surveying for the proposed line and has covered most of the distance between Eau Claire and Independence, Trempealeau county, thirty miles south of Eau Claire, finding a practicable route. When the survey to Independence has been completed a line will be run between Eau Claire and Chippewa Falls. The projectors of the new road seem to be thoroughly in earnest, and announce an intention to build at least from Eau Claire to Independence this year.

AN EMPEROR'S FUNERAL.

The Obsequies of a Monarch Just Like Those of a Common Mortal.

In spite of the hurried preparations, the Emperor's funeral was not merely a military display worthy of a great soldier, but a cermonial graced by every evidence of public grief and affection. A heavy rain fell throughout the night. Still the workmen labored on completing the sombre decorations. Potsdam was crowded and accommodations of any kind brought fabulous prices. In the morning rain was still falling, and the clinging draperies gave the route a sad and weird aspect, but as the hours wore on the rain gradually ceased. When the Emperor's children came to take a farewell of their grandfather, the three boys walked hand in hand. There was a little difference in their heights. Then came the little princess, and lastly a nurse carrying the youngest. The eldest boy folded his hands and prayed. As the children retired the imperial family and mourners entered and took up positions. Chaplain Koegel having blessed the Emperor and the King of Saxony, knelt by the coffin and prayed, while the others filed out. The dowager Empress Augusta sat upon the terrace, closely veiled, and Empress Victoria and the other ladies stood on the balcony, while the procession was forming.

The scene when the imperial family emerged from the gloomy hall with its flickering lights, to the exquisite summer beauty of the park, was in strange contrast with that on the occasion of the late Emperor William's funeral. A half hour elapsed before the procession was ready to start yet the time seemed short. The Emperor gave the signal, after having watched every movement in arranging the hearse and the coffin, which was placed very high. Victoria's wreath hung at the foot of the coffin and others lay on the platform around it. The golden helmet of the Hohenzollerns was placed at the head of the coffin. Eighteen generals bore a canopy of velvet. Military bands, stationed at intervals along the route, played the glorious funeral marches of Chopin and Beethoven, never ceasing until the procession had passed.

In Potsdam garlands of oak leaves had been laid upon the ground on either side of the road for a mile or more, and the middle of the road was strewn with oak leaves. Behind the lines of veterans and members of trade societies stood the patient spectators that had been waiting five hours to see the procession pass. The best view of the spectacle was obtained in the town, where every window and roof was thronged. Gen. von Halinke led the procession. The brilliancy of the uncloaked uniforms glittering in the sun presented a picture very different from that presented on the occasion of the funeral of Emperor William. As the cortege moved along every head was uncovered and there was hardly a dry eye. The clergy come first, followed by the court officials. Then came 60 young pages dressed in black hose, scarlet coats and black hats, with ostrich feathers.

A feature of the cortege was the 18 physicians walking side by side. The central figure was the new Emperor. Count Von Moltke walked with difficulty, the exertion being a great strain upon him. The service in the church was most impressive. Old generals were heard to say that although to-day's ceremony was much less grand than the obsequies of Emperor William there was much more in it that appealed to the heart. Fronting in the church was a large cross of forget-me-nots, and there were tall palms and ferns on each side of the archway. The Princess of Wales, the young empress and several of the other princesses had driven by Sans Souci to the church and were there in a retired corner before the procession arrived.

Toward the end of the service there was an interesting incident. A dull light pervaded the building. The curtains were closed everywhere except at one point, where the sun shone in and fell with brilliant radiance on the young Emperor, whose face, aureoled in light, gained a prominence which would otherwise have been impossible in so large an assemblage. When he rose from praying at the coffin his eye filled with tears. Then he sadly bowed his head. The Empress and the Princess of Wales then advanced and were joined by the Prince of Wales, and the three prayed by the coffin, the princess weeping. The other relatives followed. In the archway of the church the Emperor thanked the relatives for their presence and bade them adieu. The church was then cleared and prepared for the solemn services. Empress Victoria, unable to bear the strain of the ceremony drove with the three youngest daughters to Bornstedt, arranging the drive so as to return when all was over. Chaplain Persius arranged a special service for her, none but the Empress and the three daughters being admitted. The Woerth wreath was enclosed in the coffin. On her return from the service at Bornstedt the Empress went to the church unattended and prayed beside the coffin.

Felix Wagner, of Avon, Stearns county, Minn., suddenly died under convulsions, and the circumstances of his death strongly pointed to poisoning. He left a family consisting of a wife and boy aged eleven and the indifference with which Mrs. Wagner contemplated the demise of her husband excited suspicion in the community and public feeling ran high. Coroner Ramsey went to Avon and a post mortem examination took place. A portion of the contents of the stomach were fed to a dog and the canine soon showed the effects of poison. The inquest was adjourned to hear result of the analysis of the stomach. The poison is thought to have been strychnine.

W. G. Eaton's egg cellar in Rochester, Minn., caved in and caught two of his egg packers, quite seriously injuring them. Nelson was cut around the head and one Thackeray was injured internally.

Indian Agent Gregory and a party of excursionists left for the north shore of Lake Superior to distribute the annual supplies and moneys given by the government to the Indians of the Grand Portage reservation. The party will be absent one month.

John Pahl, living in the town of Rockville, Stearns county, Minn., was accidentally shot by a rifle in the hands of his wife. The bullet entered his nose and was buried in his face. Although not necessarily fatal the wound is a dangerous one.

The great trial of Joseph R. Banks and Cockrill for the killing of John J. Littleton, editor of the National Review, last December, was brought to a close at Nashville, Tenn. The jury was brought into the court room and reported ten for acquittal and two for fifteen years imprisonment. The verdict was received with applause. The judge dismissed the jury, several of them being ill.

The household of John Lamprecht of Winona, Minn., was startled by the disappearance of his fifteen-year-old daughter, Lavina, who took all her clothing with her. She slipped out at night, having thrown her clothes out the window beforehand. Her father telegraphed all over for her, and finally found that she was at one of the hotels in the city. It seems that she said she was tired of home restraints and had a place to work. Her father feels her escapade deeply, as she had a good home and little work to do.

H. W. Davis, a young dentist, was detected attempting to enter the office of Dr. S. J. Hill, a prominent dentist of Fargo, by whom he was formerly employed. When he found he had been detected Davis escaped and ran to Moorhead, where he was arrested an hour later in a house of prostitution and brought back to Fargo and lodged in jail. On returning from New York a short time ago Dr. Hill discovered that his office had been robbed of about $150 worth of valuable instruments.

Near Black River Falls, Wis., a freight train on the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha road ran into an ox, causing the wreck of the tender and seventeen empty cars. The engineer and fireman both jumped and were uninjured. One of the brakemen had a leg broken. A car containing household goods, a cow calf and two men left the track, but was not overturned. It caused a delay of about six hours.

Hon. John H. Brown was killed by lightning as he was returning from Dawson to his home in Providence, Minn. He was found dead on the prairie by some neighbors who carried his remains home. One of the horses was so badly shocked that it will die. Mr. Brown was one of the oldest settlers of the county and represented his district in the last legislature. He was about seventy years of age.

William Housang, who stabbed Fred Goulke on June 10 at a wedding near Wausau, Wis., was brought before Judge Crosby and acquitted. The stabbing was accidental. There is no hope for Goulke's recovery.

A most desperate case of highway robbery occurred at Marquette, Mich., Louis Clude, a saloonkeeper, on his way home was assaulted and robbed of $250 in cash and negotiable papers valued at $250. The weapon used was supposed to be a railroad coupling pin. He is dangerously injured and horribly disfigured.

Four young men of Lake Linden, Mich., started out for a sail. They were Freddie Kraz, Peter Morrison, Charles Anderson and John Cameron. The boat capsized. Cameron was caught in the sail and drowned immediately. Anderson clung to the boat until he could hold on no longer and sank. The other two clung to the boat all night and were cast ashore nine miles from a house, and were forced to make their way through a wilderness of woods, not reaching civilization till late next day.

It is now thirty days since John Zachar, the Caledunian faster of Racine, Wis., partook of food. There is no sham about his case. The family physician states positively that, to his own knowledge, Zachar has not taken one drop of nourishment. The last few days he has taken to sleeping a good deal, and does not take the exercise he formerly did. He is very reticent and quiet, and when told that his meals are ready, merely says: "When I want to eat, I'll let you know."

Mrs. Henrietta Haberman suicided at Duluth, Minn., by taking a whole box of "Rough on Rats." She had quarreled with her daughter and retired to the cellar, where she was found gasping her last. Age 65 years.

Myriads of grasshoppers have appeared in many parts of Southern Indiana, and are devouring all vegetation as they go. They destroy meadows first, then the foliage of trees, and next corn, oats and garden vegetables. Thousands of acres of meadows have been devastated by them.

A monster verdict in the case of Ambler against Rodney Whipple was entered in Judge Clifford's court at Chicago. It was for $1,002,491, of which $677,434 was for debt and $325,025 for interest and costs since 1880. Ambler and Whipple formed a partnership in 1869 in Washington, D. C., to manage a patent steam petroleum gas generator and Ambler assigned his half interest in trust to Whipple. Suit was brought by Ambler, claiming a violation of trust.

In the British house of commons Mr. Edward Gourley inquired as to the truth of the report that the United States government had sent armed cruisers to Behringsea to seize English seal fishermen. He also asked if the queen's government had sent a war ship to warn the masters of British sealers of the results of infringing upon the Alaskan fishing laws. Rt. Hon. Sir James Ferguson, parliamentary secretary of the foreign office, replied that so far as the government knew no such announcement had been made by the American government. An order had been given from Washington that three British vessels seized in 1886 be released to their owners. With regard to vessels seized in 1887 the government had not heard that any of them had been restored, but the proceedings relating to all the seizures was progressing.

The regents of the State university of Wisconsin have determined to make a number of changes in the law department. The annual appropriation has been increased from $5,000 to $11,000. A deanship was established and a salary of $3,500 voted. The dean has not yet been named. The fees are increased from $75 to $100.

At Marquette, Michigan, a man aged about thirty, who had been there several days, walked into the Hotel Marquette office and bade the clerk good-day, saying he was going away, ran lightly up stairs turned into the first unoccupied room and swallowed the contents of a two-ounce bottle of carbolic acid, dying almost instantly. He left letters addressed to his wife. He registered under the name of W. B. Nelson but his real name is G. H. Spencer, and he has a wife living in Cleveland.

Lawyer A. S. Cole of Nebraska City was arrested as he was coming from church on a charge of intending to leave the country with intent to defraud creditors. The demand against him was $600, which he paid, and the next day left for Washington Territory. Since then an attachment was placed on his property for a claim of $1,700, which he collected in 1885 and failed to turn over. Other matters are coming up against him. His friends say he will return and settle. Cole is well known through his alleged connection with the escape of Capt. Howgate.

Pinkerton's detective force arrested Express Agent Huber at Sunbury, Pa., for stealing $20,600 from the Adams Express company August 20, 1886. The money was shipped from Philadelphia to Shamokin to pay employes of the Mineral Mining company. Six thousand dollars was in gold; the remainder was done up in packages of $1,000 each. The money has just been found.

A peculiar disease is epidemic among the swine about Mason City, Iowa, and many are dying. The first symptom is that the tongue starts to decay and soon the entire head is affected.

A small cyclone and wind storm passed over Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, taking out one span of the Green Bay railroad bridge spanning the Wisconsin river at that point. It also blew down fences, trees, barns and sheds, and did other slight damage. Several families found shelter in the cellars.

The upper Mississippi is still rising at Brainerd, the pump house and the electric dynamo was reached and lights went out immediately and they cannot be started till the flood subsides.

Charles Chalin was shot and killed by John Lee at Brandon Minn. There was intense excitement and threats of lynching were made. Lee had been drinking. He has been arrested and Sheriff Urness went after the prisoner. At the coroner's inquest the jury found that he came to his death from a pistol shot fired by John Lee. Martin Moe, a chum of Lee's was held to be an accessory to the crime. Both, Lee, Moe and Lee's father are securely guarded by the village marshal and will be removed to the county jail to await their trial.

Tracklaying on the Red River Valley road commenced at West Lynne. The Northern Pacific engineers returned to St. Paul in their car, but during their stay they have driven over the entire route of the proposed western extension of the Red River Valley railroad, and it is understood that a satisfactory arrangement was made between the persons interested, the government and the Northern Pacific. The nature of this arrangement has not yet transpired, but it is known in a general way that the arrangement implies stiff competition with the Canadian Pacific for the carrying trade of Manitoba.

The governmental crisis in the German ministry, which the late Emperor Frederick brought about, and which apparently ended in the dismissal of Herr Von Puttkamer, has not been brought to a settlement as yet. Count Von Zeidlitz-Fruzscheler was appointed to succeed Von Puttkamer but the Count's departure afrom Berlin and return to his duties as president of the province of Posen, indicates that the negotiations for his appointment to the Prussian ministry have foiled. They who are familiar with German politics state it would not be surprising if Herr von Puttkamer was reinstated. The office is likely to remain vacant for the present, and after being merged into some other office be restored to Von Puttkamer.

Seventeen-year locusts have made their appearance in the town of Springdale, Wis., covering at present an area of four miles in length by about one eighth in width. All vegetation in their course is being rapidly divested of everything green. The insects are reported to be spreading rapidly. Locusts have also made their appearance in Rock and Walworth counties, but as yet over no considerable areas.

Sheriff Harris thus describes the Northern Pacific train robbery: There were probably eight men, one outfit of five with a wagon and three horses on the south side of the Yellowstone river near the railroad track and three men with horses on the north side of the river. These left their horses and crossed the railroad bridge on foot, joining the others to make the robbery. After effecting their purpose they recrossed and swam the horses across the river to the south side. The wagon was thrown into the river. Two men then went down the river in a skiff. The other three mounted their horses, and after circling among the bluffs on the banks of the Yellowstone struck south toward Wolf mountains in Wyoming, 160 miles from the railroad. Later they crossed Bullock's Fork. Forty miles south of the railroad, where they were joined by the other three horses. The six were now traveling together. Sheriff Irvine of Miles City with two men under Sheriff Reed of Billings, with two men are on their trail.

The supreme lodge Knights of Pythias adopted a resolution declaring explicitly that no authority had ever been granted for the creation of a lodge of colored knights, and that no colored man can lawfully be admitted to any lodge.

The Wisconsin supreme court rendered a decision in an important case involving alleged damages to the amount of $148,500. The action was brought in the circuit court of St. Croix county against the St. Croix Boom corporation by the J. S. Taylor Lumber company and others, successors to Walker, Veazie & Co., who at the time the damages were caused were mill owners, and a corporation, and as such transported their goods by steamboat on the St. Croix river. In the court below the plaintiff's were non-suited, a judgment which the supreme now reverses, and remands the case for a new trial.

Mrs. Josephine Marck, of Alleghany City, administered strichnine to her three children, Mary, Helena and Ellen, aged seven three and four respectively, and then swallowed a large draught of the deadly poison herself. In less than three hours Mary, Helena and the mother were dead, and little Ellen was in throes of convulsions with no hopes of recovery. The motive for the deed is not known, but is supposed to have been anger because her husband had ordered a boarder from the house whom he suspected of criminal intimacy with his wife. The husband is almost crazed with grief. He is a hardworking German and has always borne a good reputation. Mrs. Marck was twenty-six years of age and had been married about eight years.

When Gov. McGill arrived at Lake Benton, he was met at the depot by about 1,000 people and the brigade of infantry from the camp. He was escorted to his hotel by Old Abe post, G. A. R., and afterwards addressed the crowd in the camp. In conversation with a reporter he declined to say anything of a political nature, saying he was there for pleasure. The camp has been flooded with farmers' teams and people and only very few could hear the speech.

Mrs. Lucy Parsons, wife of the late A. R. Parsons, the executed anarchist, was being driven about Chicago in a buggy, attached to the rear of which was a life-sized crayon of her deceased husband. She was distributing circulars descriptive of the merits of Parsons' book, "Anarchism." A large crowd followed the conveyance, which was led to the police station and its occupants locked up.

While a number of men were eating dinner in Murray & Wilcox's camp near Phillips, Wis., a tree fell, striking Henry Hayes and killing him. The others escaped.

As Mrs. G. C. Howard of Lake Crystal, Minn., was going from the dining room to the kitchen she broke her ankle joint. The kitchen floor is about six inches lower than the dining room floor, and her foot slipped, throwing her whole weight on the ankle. Mrs. Howard is very heavy and somewhat along in years, and it is feared the accident will prove quite serious.

An order was issued at St. Paul by the surpreme court of Minnesota on the Minnesota Thresher Company to show cause, why they should not be ousted of their franchise as a corporation, a receiver appointed and the business wound up. Messrs. Gordon, E. Cole, H. G. Stone and J. N. Castle will assist the attorney general in the prosecution of the case.

An important land case comes on for trial at Superior, Wis., before Judge Newman, of Trempeleau, sitting in place of Judge Clough, involving the title to section 25, being part of land platted in Superior. On one side the title is derived from the proprietors of Superior, and the other from James P. Greves, both had conveyances of the land in question from the preemptors. The Greves interest is held by six or seven persons each claiming an undivided acreage. The successors to the proprietors are numerous holders of blocks and fractions of blocks. The property in question is now very valuable.

There was a dance at John Kowilewsky's place in Winona, Minn., the other night. Two fellows drove up in a carriage, danced once or twice, had a few beers and induced two girls to get in a carriage with them. Some time later the neighborhood was shocked by hearing rapidly moving wheels. The shrieks were drowned in a way that suggested a hand slapped over the screamer's mouth. Next morning a lady's hat was found on the ground and Lucy Beracki had Joe Church arrested for assault.

The following fourth class postmasters have been commissioned—Dakota: Alton R. Dalyrimple, Hauge, Minn.; Charles Kline, Danville. New postoffices—Dakota; James R. Henly, Fox Lake. Iowa: David T. Ward, Green Valley. Minnesota: Frank C. Ford, St. Paul Park. Postoffice discontinued: Brighton, mail to Bernadotte, June 30.

News has been received that all hands on the sealing schooner Venture have been drowned. The Venture was bought at Astoria, Ore., last spring and fitted out with unique sealing gear, including a large seine in which to scoop seals without killing them. The news received now says that three weeks ago two hunters while out in a small boat attending to the net while off Prince Edward's Island, coast of Alaska, were capsized and drowned. The captain and cook, the only survivors, left the schooner in charge of an Indian agent near by and proceeded in a canoe to Ft. Simpson, 70 miles away. They have not been heard of since and it is supposed they must be drowned. The men all belong at Astoria.

In the contest for the election of a county superintendent of schools in Bismarck, D. T., William H. Winchester was re-elected by a majority of about seventy-five over Mrs. E. M. Willson and Miss Edith Killyer. The campaign was interesting from the fact that two ladies were in the field, and the city was deprived of a vote, although it pays over half the salary of the superintendent. Had the city voted Winchester would have been defeated. Of the ladies Miss Hillyer received about three votes for every one cast for Mrs. Wilson.

The following are the charges preferred against Melville W. Fuller, recently appointed chief justice, and which were referred to him by Senator Edmunds: That he concocted and carried out a scheme to take from the funds of the West Chicago park board, $103,000 when $30,000 would have been ample compensation for the owner of the land taken for a boulevard in connection with the West Side park. It also alleged, in the case of Kerr vs. South Park Commissioners, that by reason of his (your) position and influence as jury commissioner of the United States he (you) managed to get that jury out in charge of Bailiff J. J. Douglass, who never before nor since has had charge of a jury in the United States court. That the jury was sent out in charge of Douglass to visit the grounds and that while viewing the grounds he caused the jury to be separated for Mr. Fuller, and six of the jurors were placed where a man employed by Fuller had charge of them, and whose influence with the six jurors so separated induced them to bring in an improper verdict. To Senator Edmunds letter, Mr. Fuller replied while assuring the committee that I intend no disrespect to them, I cannot consent to reply to anonymous assertions of the character referred to in yours of the 11th. But the charges are all denied.

Wellington.

An English nobleman writing of Wellington, just after Waterloo, says: "he is quite unspoilt by success, gay, frank, and ready to converse."

"He has none of the airs of a great man at the head of a hundred thousand men," wrote another; "he is full of life and good-humor."

He rejected the congratulations offered him after his return to Brussels from Waterloo, saying: "It was a dreadful business; thirty thousand men destroyed, and a plagued near thing."

"Oh!" answered the duke to a society woman who asked him to describe Waterloo, "it is very easy done! We pummelled them, they pummelled us, and I suppose we pummelled the hardest, so we gained the day."

Wellington's head was not turned by his popularity. "If any one be disposed to grow giddy with popular applause," he once said, "I think a glance toward my iron shutters will soon sober him."

Those "iron shutters" always reminded the duke of the fickleness of the London mob, and he often referred to them. During the debate on the Reform Bill, which Wellington opposed, the London populace, forgetting his services, broke the windows of Apsley House, his city residence, and did much injury to his property. The duke put up iron shutters to his windows and there they remained until after his death. Some time afterward, when he had regained his popularity, he was followed by a large crowd of men, who cheered him heartily.

He received it all with indifference, but walked his horse to Apsley House. He dismounted at the gate, gave the reins to a servant, turned round to the crowd, pointed to the iron shutters, made an ironical bow, and entered the court without saying a word.

The Eighty-eights.

From the London Globe.

"The eighty-eights in English history not only bring great events, but more particularly they bring foreign invasions." That, says Prof. Seeley, in Good Words for June, is the conclusion which we must arrive at, if we were to play with chronological coincidenences. In 1588, the Spanish armada; in 1688, the landing of Dutch William. Of course the Spanish did not land, but they would have done so but for that favoring storm which blew them from our coasts. Ah, yes says the sceptical reader, but how about 1788—what happened then? Well, nothing in particular; the professor confesses it. But in 1796 French troops sailed for Ireland, in 1798 they landed there, and from 1800 to 1805 our danger from invasion was greater than it had been in the days either of the armada or of La Hogue. These facts seem to suggest that every hundred years or thereabouts, England becomes subject to catastrophe from without. We are now in the presence of another eighty eight, and the professor asks whether another period of convulsions is due. We are now, he says, very much in that position which Spain occupied in 1588. In that year, and in the next two eighty-eights, our islands were threatened; in 1888 it is not Great Britain but Greater Britain which is exposed to attack. We have, as Spain had an empire which is to be found everywhere, and which is proportionately liable is it to the attention of an enemy's fleet; while England itself has reason to be anxious about its food supply from abroad. Such considerations are not precisely novel; but it is interesting to observe that Mr. Seely, whose professorship is not of politics, is as earnest as any politican could be in his exhortation to Englishmen not to pooh-pooh possible calamities, but look things full in the face and to be "ready in time."

The propellor Starrucca, of Buffalo went ashore in a heavy fog about three miles west of two Harbors on Lake Superior. The tug Ella G. Stone, went to her relief and succeeded in releasing her. She started for Duluth leaking quite badly. The steam barge May Durr, of Milwaukee, with the schooner Halstead of Chicago and barge Oak of Bayfield in tow went ashore in a heavy fog three miles west of the same place. The schooner Halstead struck and is looking quite badly. The Oak saved herself from grounding. The tug Stone went to the assistance of the Durr and released her. The three boats were loaded with ties. The Durr threw off about two thousand ties from her deck.

The heavy harness should be dispensed with as soon as the weather begins to get warm.

"More than all other Lung Remedies, is what E. W. Fairman, a druggist at Dayton, Ind., writes adout the sale of Allen's Lung Balsam. He has sold it for eight years, and it gives satisfaction. Sold dy all druggists at 25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle.

Sell your poorest horses. Always keep the best young females to breed as they mature.

The Coming Comet.

It is fancied by a grateful patron that the next comet will appear in the form of a huge bottle, having "Golden Medical Discovery" inscribed upon it in bold characters. Whether the conceit and high compliment will be verified remains to be seen, but Dr. Pierce will continue to send forth that wonderful vegetable compound and potent eradicator of disease. It has no equal in medicinal and health-giving properties, for imparting vigor and tone to the liver and kidneys, in purifying the blood, and through it cleansing and renewing the whole system. For scrofulous humors, and consumption, or lung scrofula, in its early stages, it is a positive specific. Druggists.

Mildew of the gooseberry can often be prevented by proper pruning.

Impure Blood

Appears in a thousand different forms and causes a vast amount of suffering. Scarcely a single person is entirely free from its effects. Hence the necessity of a reliable blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which eradicates every impurity, and gives to the blood vitality and health. It cures, scrofula, salt rheum, humors, boils, pimples, and all other affections caused by impurities or poisonous germs in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla also overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite, cures dyspepsia, biliousness, and headache, and builds up the whole system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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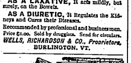

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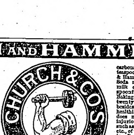

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A HAND.

As Small as a Child's, as Soft as Velvet, and Owned by a Darling Little Woman.

I am a sound sleeper. With a clear conscience and a robust constitution, it is impossible for a man to toss sleeplessly on his bed. But that morning I awoke suddenly two hours before my usual time, and felt so wide awake that I thought it must certainly be 7 o'clock at the latest. I pulled aside the curtains of my berth and held my watch under the glimmering light. It was only 5! I shook it, looked again at it and glanced up and down the car. No one was stirring; not even the porter in sight. I pulled my head in again, shivered a little, turned over and tried to go to sleep, but the pillows seemed out of shape and I could not comfortably arrange them. The covering would not adjust itself to me, and after trying to keep my eyes shut a few minutes, at last gave it up and rolled up the curtain.

The air outside looked keen and snapping. The ground with its covering of snow sparkled as if some prodigal hand had scattered diamonds in profusion everywhere. The moon was low, but seemed to be lingering for one last look on so beautiful a landscape. Away ahead I could occasionally catch glimpses of the engine as she rounded the curves, covered with clouds of smoke that fell back over her dusky form like a mantle of eider. She held her nose over the glistening path, with its two parallel lines running into infinity, like a hound on the trail, while the light on her forehead darted flashes like a meteor. On we flew. The low rumble and swaying motion of the car on its springs betokened our speed.

I lay back on my pillow thanking fortune that I was in comfortable quarters and not breathing the frosty airs as the men on the engine. As dawn appeared I pulled up the curtain at the foot of the berth, piled the pillows under my head, making my position a semi-reclining one, and watched the effect of the bright streaks of crimson which were now shooting over the hills and making the shadows in the valleys disappear.

On entering the car the evening before, as far as I could notice, the apartments were nearly all filled. Seeing this, I gave my valise and coat to the porter, entered the smoking apartment and did not leave it until late—so late in fact that it was almost impossible to find my berth, owing to the poor light and the uniformity of the made-up berths.

I now noticed as I raised the lower curtian, in the half light of morning that filled my apartment, a white object at the upper inside corner of the berth, to which I at first gave no attention, thinking, as I remember now, that it was the corner of the sheet that covered the berth above me. At one time I saw it move, but the movement was so unatural for an inanimate object that it gave me a slight start. As the light increased I found my attention was all the more keenly riveted on this white object in the corner. I saw it move a second time and by degrees it began to take shape. I now discovered that it was a hand, but whether a large or a small one, a man's or a woman's, I could not discern. I was pleased at making the one discovery—a little more daylight would tell me what kind of a hand it was and give me some idea of its owner.

I found out as my vision became plainer that it was small—probably a child's. Next, that it was too slender for a child's and not large enough for a man's. A slight movement of the hand betrayed a beautiful solitaire ring encircling the third finger—my interest very perceptibly increased. I thought I was too old to be interested in such things. When a man looks over a stretch of thirty years, and can honestly confess that such trivial things as to be interested seriously in a woman's heart never troubled him, he should not confess that in the secondary consideration he should be taken so completely unawares by a woman's hand. I wished my bed had been made up the other way, then I would be directly under the little hand and could study it from a distance, to be sure, but more minutely.

The light grew in volume, but not fast enough to suit my impatience. I watched the hand as it hung there, limp and motionless, with increasing interest. I was fearful every moment it might be withdrawn. I sat up in my berth, but my view was not sufficiently compensated. I tossed my pillow to the other end of the berth and changed my position. A closer view of the hand showed me also a wee bit of well rounded wrist protruding from a black sleeve trimmed with lace. The hand was a beautiful one, small, pearly white, and looked as soft as a baby's. The veins were marked only the faintest under the almost transparent skin. The nails were beautiful, well rounded, daintily kept and polished. My inquisitiveness would not stop where the hand left off. I was not now satisfied with the closer inspection I had obtained, but wanted to know if the owner of the hand was as comely in person as the little sample I had of her led me to believe was the case. I argued that such a white skin must belong to a fair complexioned lady; a brunette's would be creamy in color. I, of course, wondered how old she was—I could not see a wrinkle—she must be young. Was she married or single? I never gave much of any attention to the ring fashions, but I knew that a young lady was at least engaged if she wore a ring on her first finger. It gave me pleasure to know the ring did not betoken a sweetheart. Had the ring been placed on the second finger she must have been a maried lady, but then, if married, where was the plain band wedding ring? It was wanting. The ring being on the third finger did not argue anything. I next tried to recall all that I had ever heard in regard to palmistry. I had given the matter some little attention years before and could only recalled the cardinal signs. The hand was partially closed; this was against me, but by twisting my neck I found the hand was clearly marked with dainty lines, which I could now see but indistinctly. The line that is first considered is the line running around and encircling the base of the thumb, called the vital line, if I remember correctly. The line was so marked that it betokened a good constitution and a fair lease of life. Its course was nearer the base of the thumb than is usual, showing her to be of a warm, confiding nature, firm, but sympathetic. Some other lines showed a love of independence, and sound judgment; others, a coquettish, roguish nature; others that she was tender of other's feelings. This much I found: That I was unconsciously taking as much interest in the "tale of the hand" as if I expected my own hand to be crossed with a silver piece when I had finished the examination. A few markings in the center of the hand I desired to see, that the half light in the apartment did not reveal. I never knew how it happened, but can only remember that I was so earnest in my endeavor to trace out those markings that I forgot the hand belonged to any one—forgot where I was, or the situation, and turned the hand around to the light.

I noticed that my story was not much appreciated by my audience. This was made very evident by an occasional yawn from some of the members of the party, or from their changing their positions occasionally. I did not desire to bore them with a story that I myself thought insipid, and as I closed the last sentence said:

"I see you are not interested and we are all tired, let us postpone the balance of the story until to-morrow night."

"No, no; go on!" said Madge. "It is just beginning to get interesting. What did she do when you caught hold of her hand?"

The moment my hand came in contact with the hand from above I realized my mistake. The hand was suddenly withdrawn. An overwhelming sense of my folly came over me. I would apologize, but how? I could not say it was an accident, because I had taken hold of the hand deliberately. Had I merely touched it that would have been another matter. I did hope at that moment a collision would happen, that in the uproar I could drop out into the snow unobserved. With a feeling somewhat akin to criminal, I dressed quickly, secured my valise and coat, and placed them in a seat not occupied further up the car, and then went into the washroom. Not until I reached it did I feel secure. I plunged my burning face into the cold water, which animated me a little. As I gathered my scattered forces while completing my morning toilet. I smiled at my sudden trepidation. I had not been seen; why not go back and from another seat see if the owner of the hand was as comely as I had pictured her? There were twenty other persons in the car; how could she distinguish me from the others?

I went back into the car and took a seat near my own berth and waited patiently for the occupant of upper "seven" to make her appearance. After a lapse of time that seemed hours, while in reality it may have been twenty minutes, I saw the porter approach the berth with the ladder, and immediately a girlish head protrudhd from the curtains with a half-frightened expression on her face. What I expected from so beautiful a hand was more than realized. The face was beautiful—large, lustrous eyes, a beautiful complexion, and a well-formed head crowned with a luxuriant growth of auburn hair. As the curtains parted and she stood for an instant, not quite determined which way to go, I caught her full outline. She was medium in size, graceful in every movement, and was clothed in a warm colored fabric which heightened the color of her complexion. As she passed me I imagined I caught a little roguish twinkle in her eye—but that may have been only my imagination. I waited patiently for her return, but my station, Hudson, was called ere she came back and I reluctantly got off.

The beautiful little town nestled so quietly under the lee of the great black St. Croix bathing its feet, is as beautiful in winter as in summer months. As I left the car and stepped into the cold, invigorating air, I could not but admire the quiet tranquility that reigned everywhere. The blue smoke was curling upward from a number of white cottage chimneys that betokened warmth, peace and plenty inside. I dropped my valise at the depot and walked aimlessly down the high grade approach of the immense bridge. I indulged in some aircastle building that was the nearest approach to sentimentalism that had occupied my thoughts for many a day. The long train, now rumbling along the further end of the bridge, and so far distant that it resembled a toy train of cars, contained a face and form that had awakened a new desire in me. A little white cottage in some quiet place like this, a wife, and mayhap a little toddler at my knee—but nonsense. I started back at a rapid rate, breakfasted, finished my business and took the next train for St. Paul.

It was the time of the ice carnival. Such a throng of people in outlandish costumes. At night the city was gaily illumined with myriads of electric lights and its streets filled with noisy, rollicking, gaily dressed crowds. I hurried through my business, which kept me occupied for several days and then, being alone and having no personal acquaintances in the city, did as the rest did—bought a blanket suit, a tasseled cap and followed the crowd. I was not willing to admit then, even to myself, why I staid, as I took no particular interest in tobogganing, or freezing myself standing on the corners watching the various carnival companies in their parades. But you can guess it. On the third day I was rewarded. I was coming down Third street; the sidewalk was filled with pedestrians, while the street was in a continual jingle of passing sleighs loaded with happy people. One turnout that attracted my attention was remarkably fine. Three large horses were hitched abreast, a semi-circle of plumes over the central horse, while the others were nearly covered with bells. The heavy harnesses were trapped with silver. The sleigh was low and broad, hidden with robes, while the driver, on a high seat in front, was costumed like a Cossack. There were two occupants beside the driver—an old gentleman and a lady. The gentleman was so closely muffled that he was nearly unrecognizable, but the lady was the one that had occupied upper "seven." She saw me, I think, before I recognized her. As the sleigh passed me and was receding, she pulled her mittened hand from her muff and held it up, palm toward me, for an instant, behind the old gentleman, and seemingly trying to avoid being seen by others or the old gentleman himself. There was a most tantalizing and bewitching expression on her face as she did this. In an instant the face was gone.

To say that I was dumbfounded at her action would be hardly expressing my feelings. That she knew or devined my efforts at palmistry in the car was certain from her action. That she was amused at my nonplussed expression was evident from the suppressed mirth, the fun, raillery and blushes which followed like quick ripples over her face. To my embarassment she had turned the tables on me. The twinkle that I thought I saw in her eyes as she passed me that morning in the car was not supposition. It was a reality.

I made my way to my hotel and took the first train home. On my way to the depot I was afraid to look into a woman's face, fearing that it might be she and that some new phase of the matter might reveal itself that I knew nothing about or did not expect. The matter puzzled me for a long time, but I never could come to any real opinion of how she obtained the knowledge of my efforts at palmistry.

When I entered Mme. Y's residence the night of her famous reception, unattended, the house was ablaze with light. The parlors and halls were crowded with guests, while the dancers in the saloon were making muscular efforts to keep in motion, though nearly futile for want of space. My acquaintance was limited, and after disposing of my wraps I was happy that such was the case. I could get into a corner somewhere and watch what was going on unobserved. I had scarcely reached the lower landing when I was confronted by an old classmate that I had not seen for years. His delight at meeting me was not assumed and nothing would do but that I must make the rounds with him. Almost before I was aware of it I was filling my card with names.

I spent a most enjoyable evening. I closed my last number and was standing in the conservatory, which opened from the drawingroom, talking with Brown, my old college chum, when my attention was attracted to a graceful figure standing at the further end of the drawing-room conversing with an elderly gentleman. Occasionally she would look in our direction, artlessly shading her eyes with her hand to get a better view of us. There was something familiar to me in the figures of both the gentleman and the young lady. I probably stared so earnestly that Brown, noting my lack of attention, turned, and seeing the object that attracted me, said:

"That's the princess, Jim. They have come in late, and that is her father, Senator X. Come along. I'll introduce you."

I tried to remonstrate, but it was useless. The minute I saw her face, unaffected by the blaze of light, I recognized her. I am not usually timid, but I never felt so ill at ease or awkward as I did at that time. She saw my embarrassment and only added to it by saying:

"Yes, Mr. Brown. Mr Daly comes very near being an old friend; so much so, in fact, that we should shake hands."

And as she said this she coquetishly thrust forward the little gloven hand, which I clasped with a vigor that was quite unnecessary. The conversation branched off into various channels. I stumbled along and wished I could get away from those eyes. Finding that Brown was in the middle of a discussion with the Senator, I told her I had something to tell her, and she very cordially took my arm and we wandered back to the conservatory, now quite deserted. I then explained the ridiculous experience of the sleeping-car—how I was led into it, and my succeeding rudeness when I thought I was not known. She laughed heartily and said the occurrence had been often amusingly thought of. She explained that in her sleep her arm had fallen over the side of the berth and she was awakened by a feeling of numbness in her hand, owing to the position her arm was held in for so long. She had no idea her hand extended below the line of the upper berth. Her attention was further attracted by a low voice in the berth beneath, and on looking down had seen the hand of a rather "prepossessing looking gentleman," as she put it, in close proximity to her hand, and seemingly studying it very minutely. She knew at once what his motive was, and still more so, because the gentleman was talking either to himself or to some one in the berth with him. (I have been told before that I was in the habit of talking to myself. It only confirmed me of the uselessness of trying to throw off bachelorhood.) On pressing her to know what it was I said, she replied that she had only caught enough of the conversation to hear him speaking about the "Vital line," the "Line of truth," and so on. She also said she caught the expression of earnest endeavor on his face, and knew that the accident happened unintentionally. When seeing me again in St. Paul she could not refrain from giving me to understand she knew all about it, and begged that I would forgive her rudeness and make allowances for a little breach of etiquette, because it was "Carnival time."

Further conversation was interrupted by the approach of Brown and Senator X. The Senator said:

"I am looking for a man by your name Daly. I noticed by the papers he was in Washington a few days ago. He is here to introduce a new piece of ordnance he has patented. I did want to see him. I have an idea of my own that will perfect this machine. I think."

"Why, Jim, that is you," said Brown, "Senator; this is the Daly."

"Well, just the man I wanted! Mr. Daly, your patent—I have seen the drawings—is lacking in this, that the ——"

"Now, papa, do not commence talking gun to Mr. Daly. You will never know when to stop. Let me suggest that Mr. Daly call."

"Yes, dear, you are right, and its late, too—but, Mr. Daly, can you not join us at breakfast. We will be alone, will we not, dear?"

"Breakfasts are too conventional, papa, and perhaps it would be inconvenient for Mr. Daly to breakfast at our hour; let me suggest dinner. You will come, Mr. Daly, and you also, Mr. Brown?"

Brown pleaded an engagement, but I accepted

"Yes, dinner—that is better," said the Senator. "I will in the meantime get my ideas on paper about the gun, Daly; and come early. We dine at 7." And giving his number for his carriage, they bade us good night.

That night, just before we parted, Brown said abruptly:

"So you and the princess are old friends, Jim?"

"How does she come by that name?"

"Oh, that is the name she is known by among her gentleman friends, and that is the name given her by the papers here. She is so well liked, and is such a regal-looking beauty—did you ever see such eyes and hair? She reminds me—

'Her eyes were blue, and such a pair,
No star in heaven was ever brighter;
Her skin was most divinely fair;
I never saw a shoulder whiter.
And there was something in her form—
Juste en bon pointe, I think they term
it—
That really was enough to warm
The icy bosom of a hermit.'

She has more admirers than any other woman in Washington, and treats us all about the same, but she is 'still heart and fancy free.'"

"Then you are an admirer, I should take it?"

"Yes I was one of them, but now I admire from a distance. Where did you say you met her, Jim? You did not seem a bit impressed with her cordiality."

"Oh, it was only a casual acquaintance—some time back."

"Eh, ha! Good night," and Brown left me.

I sauntered slowly toward my lodgings; the bright moonlight and the utter quiet were restful. The cigar I smoked was a good one, but my mind was so busy in recalling her every word and expression during our short conversation that it went out half a dozen times I was restless that night. I closed my eyes and could see the little white hand as I first saw it in the half light of early morning in my berth. I could see it in its little silk mitten, held up toward me from the sleigh. I could feel it, with its gloved warmth, lying carelessly in mine, and then, as I gradually became unconscious, it seemed to hang over me, and as I would grasp it, it would vanish just out of my reach. I, too, was becoming one of "princess's" admirers.

The dinner next evening was a charming experience—just her father and herself. Her father, the Senator, was, I found, an old friend of my fathers in their younger days. When we arose from the table and the Senator led the way into the library, or his den, as he termed it, she begged to be allowed to follow us, and over perplexing details and seemingly uninteresting designs to her, we spent the evening. In comment on the idea of her's that explained a certain perplexity we were worrying over, her father said:

"Well, now, daughter, you know more about guns than either of us. You see, Mr. Daly, it's hereditary."

Before I left she sang several charming little ballads, "favorites of papa's," she said, and I went back to my lodgings in love with the "princess."

The next day and the next saw me at the Senators. Occasionally I would catch a glimpse of Cassie as she flitted past or through the library, where the Senator and myself were busily engaged over our drawings. Sometimes she would stop and listen to our discussions. It was then that designs, ideas and details would vanish and leave me in such an absent-minded state that it would be some minutes after she had left use before I could again collect myself enough to proceed.

Much to my pleasure I found that my work was being lengthened out beyond all my former calculations. After plans had been placed on file I had no reasonable excuse for staying. The last evening in Washington I called, with the full intention of telling Cassie some things her ear alone should hear. I found myself in a semi-reception when I reached the Senator's, and had only a few minutes with her to say good-bye. The Senator said he was sorry to lose me, as I had been the only sociable friend of the winter.

I heard from the Senator occasionally during the following summer on business topics, and his daughter, but only as to her health or some such matter. In the following September I saw a newspaper announcement of the engagement of Miss X., daughter of Senator X., of St. Paul, to Lieut. S. A. Somers, U. S. N. It made me shiver a little. I laid down the paper, and through the curling smoke of my pipe saw a slender white hand form itself and gradually grow dim and vanish in the shadows beyond the range of my lamp. I chided myself that I had let my love lie dormant all this time and had not even made a fair race for that which I desired above all things. Now it was out of my reach.

The latter part of the next January found me again at St. Paul during the carnival. The day after my arrival, returning to the hotel for dinner, I found a note from Senator X., saying he had seen an announcement in the Globe of my arrival, and insisted that I should have my things sent up to his house and make his home my own during my stay; and further explaining that they had been home for some weeks and would not again return to Washington that season. I called that afternoon and was met by Cassie, who had been apprised by her father of his invitation. She seemed embarressed at our first greeting, but it soon wore away and I found her even more beautiful and kind than ever before. When the Senator arrived he seemed delighted to see me, and at dinner was in one of his merriest moods. That evening a few of their friends came in and Cassie sang for us. Late that night the Senator and myself talked over the ordinance bill that had passed the previous spring so favorable to myself, and planning new moves necessary for its general introduction into the navy. That suggested a matter of painful recollection to me and I said:

"I saw an announcement last fall, Senator, that you were to have a member of our navy as a son-in-law."

"Where did you hear that? You mean Sumner? No; that was only a little newspaper gossip."

I could have hugged the old gentleman. I mentioned that was where I had seen it—in some newspaper.

"No, Daly; the right man has not come along yet. She is a jewel for some man, but since her mother's death the thought of her leaving mo is painful, but sooner or later, it is bound to come."

The following afternoon a sleigh-ride was proposed by Cassie. The Senator had said at lunch that he would not be back until late.

On entering the sleigh I noticed it to be the same one that I had seen on that memorable occasion the year before. Our ride was delightful in itself, but I think we were both ill at ease. By some lucky intuition we again passed the spot where I had first seen the sleigh and the little mittened hand thrust out before me. Glancing nervously at Cassie I noticed a slight tinge of crimson on her face. She laid her hand coyly on my arm and the tinge deepened as she said:

"It was here I treated you very unkindly a year ago."

"You held it toward me then—and now, darling, will you not give it to me to keep forever?"

And as I clasped the little hand in mine, it laid there a willing prisoner, and her tears told me a story far more delicious than I ever wildly dreamed of.—James Daly, in the Little Blind God on Rails.

A B-a-d Man

Texas Siftings: He called himself Rattlesnake Bill, and looked as if the might be a bad man to handle. He was up for drunkenness.

"Do you plead guilty or not guilty?" asked the Austin justice before whom he was being tried.

"You don't try a man before the inquests are held, do you? Don't you take me around first to the undertaker's shop to identify the remains? That is what I have been accustom to do in Colorado. I am alway asked to identify my corpses."

"What remains? What inquests?" asked the recorder.

"The mangled remains of the policeman who tried to arrest me," said the desperado.

"You are laboring under some hallucination, my friend," remarked the recorder. "You didn't kill any policeman last night."

"Then he isn't dead yet. Take me to the hospital, where his life is ebbing away. In Colorado I'm known as the Jumpin' Jimplecute that chews up railroad iron an' they allers take me to the bedside of the dying policeman who has tried to arrest me, so that he can identify me as the cyclone that devastated him. Have you taken the ante-mortem of the policeman I partially destroyed last night?"

"I don't know what you are talking about," said the justice. "You were arrested and brought to the lockup by a little stick of a tailor, who couldn't sleep on account of the racket you made."

"So I was arrested by a civilian, was I? Oh, well, that's all right. At first I was afraid I had digraced myself. I was afraid I had allowed a squad of policemen to arrest me. Any citizen can arrest me with impunity. Civilians are beneath my resentment. A civilian can kick the Ghoul from Ghoulville, who picks pieces of men from between his teeth after he has breakfasted, and I'll not lay my hand on him. You can't make me fight an ordinary citizen. It's the officers of law I'm after. When I want a fight I want some two or three policemen to tackle me as an inducement. It takes five able-bodied policemen to make it interesting enough for me to let myself out. I never fish for sardines."

Details of the Ichthyosaurus Find.

A Yeovil correspondent of the London Standard writes: "A discovery of great interest to both the geologist and the student of natural history has just been made in South Somerset. Last week while some laborers were excavating a pit of blue lias on the Manor farm, Tintinhull near Yeovil, they came across a truly magnificent fossil of the ichthyosaurus. From the snout to the end of the vertebra the length was more than twenty-two feet, and the jaw, which was furnished with large conical teeth, was nearly three feet long. Three out of the four 'paddles' with which the animal propelled itself were very distinct, and all its other structural peculiarities were fully develloped in the fossil. Unfortunately, when the clay surrounding it was loosened, the fossil fell to pieces, although one of its most powerful 'paddles' (measuring about thirty-four inches long) was preserved intact. All the fragments, which filled several tubs, were preserved by Mr. Penny, the occupier of the farm, and no doubt an expert in ichthyology would have no difficulty in fitting them together. The spot on which this interesting fossil was found is situated about midway between the Bristol and English channels (about twenty-five miles from each, as the crow would fly,) and about two miles from the present bed of the river Parrett, which flows into the British channel."

Dangers of Doing Good.

American Dame—Is it possible? And so you have perfected inventions to do everything by electricity, making everybody rich and turning the earth into a paradise?

American Inventor—Not only have I conquered the earth but the air also. We wish to be in Paris or London; all we need to do is to touch a button and we glide on electric wings to our destination. All the luxuries of the rich will become the every day portion of the poor, in fact there need be no rich, no poor, since every desire of the human heart will be as free as air. Electrical machinery working automatically will turn the whole planet into one vast caravansary, of which we will be the luxuriously accommodated guests. The raising and preparation of food, the making of clothing, the building of palaces, every species of effort will be supplanted by the ceaseless work of automatic mechanism, and half an hour's exertion a day will make every beggar a Vanderbilt."

Isn't it glorious! Are the plans all finished?"

"Years ago."

"Years ago! Mercy on us! What under the sun are you waiting for?"

"I am naturally very sensitive, and am waiting for the time when the inventor can benefit his fellowmen without being called an octopus and soulless monopolist."—Omaha World.

A Start.

So you want to borrow $500 to start on? "If you only had $500 capital you have a chance now to establish a business that will grow into thousands and perhaps millions, eh?" All you need is the start, is it? Well, my son, I don't know about investing $500 in you until you have invested something in yourself. I want to see you trot one heat, anyhow, before I decide whether you are safe to back. Listen to me, my son the man who can make a $500 business grow into thousands, and perhaps millions, always gets the $500. Always. Here, I'll tell you what I'll do with you. I'll give you a dollar. Now, a man who can make millions out of 500, can easily make 500 out of one. Good-by. Don't work too hard.

THEY TOOK HIM IN.

How Two Hardy Miners Dealt With a Little Chap With Eyeglasses and a Hard Hat.

From the Denver Republican.

"Wan' ter talk ter me about mines, eh," queried Uncle Billy Sampson to a Republican reporter recently.

The speaker was a tall, broad-shouldered man of 60 years of age. His long, luxuriant beard had once been a bright, sandy color, but was now liberally streaked with gray. His face was bronzed and wrinkled, but his form was erect and there was a clear, bright look in his eyes, which showed him to be in perfect health and likely to resist the attacks of Father Time for many years more.

His hands were large and brown and in places calloused by work. His clothing was of the "hand-me-down" variety, and did not fit him very well, but vanity was not one of the old man's failings. He was not perfectly at ease in his new suit, however, and his actions indicated that he would much prefer being attired in his old suit of "ducking" with his pants in his boots.

He wore a blue shirt—no amount of persuasion could have induced him to put on a "biled" shirt—and smoked a pipe. The latter was his dearest companion and his source of comfort in all troubles; he detested a cigar.

In the mountains he was known to his intimate acquaintances as "Uncle Billy"—few of them knew his surname: to others he was known as "the old prospector."

For years he had searched the mountains for precious metals; he had traced "float" for miles to discover its source; he had "panned" the placer grounds along a hundred mountain streams; fortune seemed against him, and the result of his labor had simply been enough to provide him with food and clothes. He had lived a life of exposure and privation, far from civilization, and for many years had nothing to show as the fruit of his labor.

About a year ago his luck changed and fortune favored him—but we will let him tell his story in his own way.

"A year ago last spring," said Uncle Billy, when he had filled and lighted his pipe and settled himself comfortably in an armchair, "I was prospectin' in San Juan country. I had been over in ther Ten-Mile ther year before, but I didn't seem ter have no luck 't all, Old Jim Martin, who was down in the San Juan, writ me a letter to come down ther, as things were lookin' purty good.

"Well—sir—I—went—down—thar," continued Uncle Billy, alternating each word with a puff from his pipe, "an' I went up to ole Jim's claim. He called the claim the 'Mary Jane,' arter a gal back East he uster be sweet on, but she married another feller, an' that's one reason why ole Jim come 'cross the plains; but he was allers kinder gone on the gal ever since."

"Did he have a good claim?"

"Kinder. He thought he had struck it big."

"'What yer got, Jim?' sez I."

"'I've got the lime and porphyry,' sez he; 'what more do I want?' sez Jim."

"'Wa-al, sez I,' kinder slow like, 'seems to me a little mineral would help it along a bit,' and then I laughed at him, and purty soon Jim commenced laughin', too.

"'That's so,' sez Jim, 'but when yer git the lime and porphyry you're sure to get the mineral after a while.'

"The next mornin' I took my pick and struck out. I hadn't gone far before I picked up a piece of float rock.

"'Humph,' sez I, 'wonder whar that come from; purty good-lookin' stuff.'

"I looked right up ahead of me, whar thar was a sharp ledge of rocks. 'That's whar she comes from,' sez I to myself.

"After selecting a location I started in."

"Did you strike it?"

"Not right away. I worked for about three weeks without gettin' anything; then a little streak of mineral came in; it wasn't a very big streak, but it looked rich. Jim was working on the Mary Jane, just below me. I hollered to him; 'Jim I've struck it!'

"Jim come up, got out his glasses and examined it. 'We've got it, pard,' says he; 'gray copper and native silver. We've got a bonanzy,' sez Jim.

"'I don't know what a bonanzy is, Jim,' sez I, 'but if it's anything good I hope you're right.'

"We got a windlass and commenced work in dead earnest. We sunk her forty feet and then got scared.'

"What scared you?"

"Why, the durned old thing commenced to pinch out. 'Jim,' sez I, one mornin,' 'what do you think of the Bonanzy now?' We had named the claim the Bonanzy.

"'There's just one thing to do,' says Jim; 'sell out.'

"We commenced to blow about what a big mine we had, and purty soon we had the whole neighborhood talking about it. Early in the spring a little chap with eyeglasses and a hard hat came into camp. He wore boots laced up in front and a corduroy suit. The boys spotted him for an expert. He said he was representin' St. Louis moneyed men and was lookin' for a mine.

"'Billy,' sez Jim to me one day when we was talkin' about the expert 'let's take him in.'

"'How?' sez I.

"'Let's sell him the Bonanzy; I don't think he knows a mine from a post hole.'

"To make a long story short," said Uncle Billy, "we took him in, $20,000 in good money. By George!" exclaimed the old man, growing excited at the awakened memory of the transaction "but me and Jim felt good."

"You did take him in, sure enough," said the reporter, unconsciously rejoicing at the old man's good luck.

Uncle Billy looked at the reporter with almost a savage look. His whole demeanor had changed in an instant.

"I'll tell you the balance of the story about that mine and you can judge for yourself who got took in. That feller knew more in a minit than me an' Jim both put together did in a year. He went back East and got three other fellers in with him—big bugs.

"They took that ole 40-foot hole, put up a shaft house, put in machinery and set a gang of men to work. They called themselves the 'Bonanza Gold & Silver Consolidated Minin' and Millin' Company.' They issued stock. The little fellow with the corduroy suit an' eye-glasses was Superintendent. Purty soon they made a strike; then they built a mill, then they declared a dividend. You couldn't touch that mine now with $2,000,000; no siree.

"Jim and me never talk about the ole Bonanzy now. One day I said to him: 'Jim, I see the ole Bonanzy output another dividend yesterday.' He looked at me kinder sad like and said: 'Billy, me and you are two derned old fools; let's go take somethin'.'"

Done in a Minute.

Cleveland Press.

"Well, well, don't fret; I'll be there in a minute."

But, my friend, a minute means a good deal, notwithstanding you affect to hold it of no consequence. Did you ever stop to think what may happen in a minute? No. Well, while you are murdering a minute for yourself and one for me, before you get ready to sit down to the business we have in hand, I will amuse you by telling you some things that will happen meantime.

In a minute we shall be whirled around on the outside of the earth by its diurnal motion a distance of 13 miles. At the same time we shall have gone along with the earth, in its grand journey around the sun, 1,080 miles. Pretty quick traveling you say? Why, that is slow work compared with the rate of travel of that ray of light which just now reflected from that mirror made you wink. A minute ago that ray was 11,160,000 miles away.

In a minute, over all the world, about eighty new-born infants have each reached a wall of protest at the fates for thrusting existence upon them, while as many more human beings, weary with the struggle of life, have opened their lips to utter their last sign.

In a minute the lowest sound your ear can catch has been made by 990 vibrations, while the highest tone reached you after making 2,228,000 vibrations.

In a minute an express train goes a mile and a Cleveland street car 32 rods; the fastest trotting horse, 147 9-13 rods, and an average pedestrian of the genius homo has got over 16 rods.

In each minute in the United States, night and day, all the year round, twenty-four barrels of beer have to go down 12,096 throats, and 4,830 bushels of grain have come to bin.

If there were a box kept at the city hall in the city of Cleveland into which every minute a sum sufficient to pay the interest on the city debt had to be dropped, the sum so dropped each minute of the whole year would be $7 cents.

How about national finances? Well, sir, in the same way, each minute, night and day, by the official reports for the year 1886, the United States collected $639 and spent $461; $178 more than necessary. The interest on the public debt was $96 a minute, or just exactly equal to the amount of silver mined in that time.

Now, in the residue of figures I give, you will remember that they represent so much for every minute in the year. All the preceding figures should be so considered. And remember, also, that we are all the time, hereafter, talking about facts connected with the whole United States.

The telephone is used 595 times, the telegraph 196 times. Of tobacco, 925 pounds are raised, and part of it has been used in making 6,673 cigars, and some more of it has gone up in the smoke of 2,292 cigarettes.

But I am afraid that you will forget that we are talking about a minute, sixty seconds of time. No? Well, then, every minute 600 pounds of wool grow in this country, and we have to dig sixty-one tons of anthracite coal and 200 tons of bituminous coal, while of pig iron we turn out 12 tons and of steel rails three tons.

In this minute you have kept me waiting fifteen kegs of nails have been made, twelve bails of cotton from the fields and thirty-six bushels of grain gone into 149 gallons of spirits, while $66 in gold should have been dug out of the earth. In the same time the United States mint turned out coin and silver coin to the value of $121, and forty-two acres of the public domain have been sold or given away.

WITHIN AN ACE.

A War Correspondent's Narrow Escape from Death.

"At the capitulation of Paris the correspondents were eager to get into that unlucky city and send a description to their papers," writes Archibald Forbes. "This was a somewhat dangerous undertaking. The morning after the capitulation I secured a pass through the German lines and walked into the city all well. Words cannot describe the condition of things. I carried in my wallet five pounds of ham which formed the first provisions that were sent in. Inet some of my colleagues there who had been shut in during the siege. They were dining on dog soup and horse steak, and were eating a peculiar looking stuff, called bread, which was made chiefly of sawdust and sand. The horse steak was not bad. It had an odd sweet taste with it, but one has to become accustomed to it to like it. The dog soup I did not try. The difficulty then was to get the news to London. Telegraphing was strictly prohibited in France, so I rode hard for about 20 miles to a railroad station that took the train to Strasbourg; from there I went to Carlsbad and sent off my dispatches. I then returned to Paris, having accomplished a journey of 700 miles in 48 hours. On re-entering Paris, I met several of my colleagues, who chaffed me considerably on their having been in the capital first and sent off their dispatches. I said nothing, but a few days later they were very quiet when they saw the Daily News with the news two days ahead of their dispatches. After the capitulation followed the awful days of the Commune, when, as M. Labouchere put it, 'they shot you first and apologized to your body afterwards.' One day I had the misfortune to be set upon by an excited mob who took me for a German spy. I fought as long as I could, but finally fell down. The ruffians then danced a sort of a war dance around me, kicking my head as they passed. I was just becoming unconscious when a body of police rescued me and I was locked up. Next day I was taken before a magistrate, and on showing him my British passport I was released, fortunately without any broken bones. On another occasoin I was taken prisoner and along with several others stood against a wall to be shot. The order had been given to present when an officer recognized me and I was released."

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
BENJ. HARRISON,
Of Indiana.
For Vice President,
LEVI P. MORTON,
Of New York.
For Member of Congress, 5th District,
SOLOMON G. COMSTOCK,
Of Clay and Polk Counties.

The Fifth District Central Committee.

Chairman Cromb announces the Fifth District Central Committee, as follows:

CROOKSTON, June 26th 1888.

Pursuant to the resolution adopted by the Republican Congressional Convention for the Fifth Congressional District, held at St. Cloud, Minn., on June 12th 1888, I hereby appoint the following District Committee, viz:

H. C. Waite, of Stearns Co.
C. H. Graves, of St. Louis Co.
D. J Knox, of Aitkin Co.
W. W. Hartley, of Crow Wing Co.
M. S. Converse, of Becker Co.
Hugh Thompson, of Polk Co.
J. G. Tuttle, of Big Stone Co.
C. J. Gunderson, of Douglas Co.
C. E. Bullard, of Wadena Co.
Jas. Nolan, of Wilkin Co.
W. E. Lee, of Todd Co.
W. M. Fuller, of Morrison Co.
Jas. A. Brown, of Ottertail Co.

JOHN CROMB,
Chairman Congressional Convention.

The Times man still continues to hammer away at Mr. Comstock, trying to kill him off, and for what purpose? Why, simply and solely because it wants to see a democrat elected. The interests of every one of the Times' patrons demand a man from this locality to open that vast pine reserve the Red Lake Indian Reservation—a man of sufficient ability and legislative experience to accomplish the work. Such a man Mr. Comstock is confessed to be by both democrats and republicans, and further-more a Crookston man could not and would not serve our interests in this particular better and yet the Times man would if he could sacrifice Mr. Comstock and the hopes of this people on the party altar. The Times quotes articles from its democratic exchanges in the effort to show that Mr. C. cannot be elected. One from the Review that says Clay County will not give him a majority. Neither the Review nor the Times mention the fact that every prominent democrat in Moorhead and, as far as their influence can make it, in the county will take off his coat and work for Mr. Comstock, until election day and then vote for him. The prohibitionists feel the same way. Again the Times notes that the Herald says that Norman County will not go for Comstock. Well, nobody expected the republican party would carry Norman this fall anyhow, but we will wager our good faber that Mr. Comstock will come nearer to it than any other man not on the cold water ticket. The Times man will see the usual majority rolled up for the republican candidate in the Fifth if, indeed it be not grater.

The Republican Platform.

The Republican platform, in the main, is a good strong one, clear and out-spoken containing no ambiguous language subject to misinterpretation but the party has made two bad mistakes which are liable to cause it some trouble. It has not recognized the fact that there is a great and growing demand upon it for some decided action upon the liquor question, and herein makes a very serious blunder. While it recognizes the right of protection to the very humblest of American citizens in all of his rights it does not hear the cry that is going up from the lips of thousands who feel the power of the demon, alcohol, nor try to extend the protecting power of the government to them. In this particular it errs and errs greatly. Again it does not sufficiently recognize the fact that the poor and the needy of the land cry out loudly against he high tariff and that the principles of the repualican party, while declaring for protection, do not contemplate and never did an excessive high tariff like the present to accomplish the end sought. It would seem as though the party had not been sufficiently scourged as yet to become purified and entitled to wear the victor's crown. The only consolation one can find in this case is that bad as it is in these two particulars, as a whole it is infinitely superior to the wishy-washy platform the democrats promulgated at St. Louis. It is all right on every living issue of the day except the two mentioned and as of two evils one should choose the least doubtless every republican will accept it and endeavor to make the best of it.

Beltrami Teleographs.

BELTRAMI, June 25, 1888.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Fulton are visiting relatives in Ada.

John G. Johnson and family also Chas. Angard are attending the camp meeting near Halstad.

The dance at the Davis Hotel Saturday evening was largely attended.

D. McMillan has purchased a full blooded Holstein-Friesian bull.

Byron Herriot and family of Penn., are visiting his father, D. T. Herrot.

Deputy postmaster, C. M. Ohl and and Ilo Marrice an estimable young lady of Ada, Ohio, were married on the 7th, at her mother's home. We wish them all the joys of wedded life.

The whole number of acres under cultivation in this township, (Reis,) is 6,681 which is an increase over last year of 1,192 acres, 4,281 in wheat, 1,200 in oats and 1,110 in barley.

There are 120 milch cows in the town. Brother farmers why not start a creamery or cheese factory?

Union Sunday school services in the Beltrami school house every Sunday at 10 a. m. All interested in the study of God's word are requested to be present.

BOYS, NEVER SWEAR.

1. It is mean. A boy of high moral standing would almost as soon steal a sheep as swear.
2. It is vulgar—altogether too low for a decent boy.
3. It is cowardly—implying a fear of not being believed or obeyed.
4. It is ungentlemanly. A gentleman, according to Webster, is a genteel man—well bred, refined. Such a man will no more swear than go into the street to throw mud with a chimney sweep.
5. It is indecent—offensive to delicacy and extremely unfit for human ears.
6. It is foolish. "Want of decency is want of sense."
7. It is abusive—to the mind which conceived the oath, to the tongue which uttered it, and to the person at whom it is aimed.
8. It is venomous—showing a boy's heart to be a nest of vipers; and every time he swears, one of them sticks out its head.
9. It is contemptible—forfeiting the respect of all the wise and good.
10. It is wicked—violating the divine law, and provoking the displeasure of Him, who will not hold him guiltless that takes His name in vain.

Our Democratic friends should bear in mind that the laborer is made an important factor in this campaign. They will be told from now until next November that the Democratic party is the party and the only party that has done anything for the laboring man. That the Democrats are always seeking to improve the condition of the wage worker. But is this true? Hardly! There have been more strikes, more labor troubles, and more disturbances among laborers, causing loss of wages to the men and destitution among their families during the present administration than ever before in the history of the country. In every branch of industry this has been an ill-omened period. There has hardly been a single important success gained by strikers in any part of the country, or in any vocation, and the failures have been very numerous. It has also been a bad season for the Knights of Labor, which has been deserted by thousands of its members since the beginning, yet, during all these troublous times, that have brought woe and desolation to many homes, what has Democracy done to provide legislation to ameliorate the laborer's condition or settle these strikes? Absolutely nothing. Why, only the other day, when John O'Neill, the chairman of the committee on labor of the house of representatives, plead that an evening, a day or an hour be assigned for labor legislation, the Democratic house refused to grant labor even so much as a hearing, while the Republican members voted with Mr. O'Neil. But they were in the minority, and so labor was denied its rights by the members of the Democratic party. Choose ye then whom ye will serve.

EDNA.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Euclidites.

Wheat 65 cents, Oats 25 cents.

E. C. Murney wears a smile. It's a boy—colt.

Mrs. Davidson and Willie went to Lockhart for a visit.

M. P. Losey gained 11 pounds during his courting season in Crookston.

S. W. Tiedt is building a house, painting, and making general improvements on his farm.

Peter Stuhr has been managing the Tom Brown farm while Tom has been visiting his old home in Maine.

Robert Casmey and George Rose each had a valuable horse cut in a barbed wire fence.

Quite a delegation from Euclid attended the prohibition convention.

Allie Carlton, Peter Keely, Miss Carlton and Miss Crookshanks of Angus, attended the social here last week. Come often.

W. P. Davis and family and lady friend visited at Euclid last week.

Charley Misner and family of Crookston, spent last week visiting among their many friends here.

The pupils at our public school, gave Miss Harrington, their teacher, a very happy surprise the last day of school. Michael Keely, on behalf of the school, presented her with a very choice lot of books.

Thos T. Brown returned Sunday from his visit to Maine and other parts of the East.

Mrs. Gates and Mrs. Leedham and son, of Lyons, Iowa, are visiting Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. H. C. Misner.

Louis Cettet has been threshing out Theodore Myers' and John Stroot's last year's crop this week.

Our farmers would do well to look out for pinkeye as there are a number of cases reported in the county.

F. R. Stevens an old timer of Angus was in town the first of the week.

Farmers purchase your farm machinery at Euclid, there are two good companies here who handle good lines of goods.

G. H. Horn lost a valuable horse, $225, last week.

Hip hip hurrah for Ben Harrison.

Mr. Huntoon of Iowa is visiting the Harrington's, he expects to go and bring up another car of horses before harvest.

Special services are being held at the church this week, Rev. Mr. Elmer of Crookston preached on Monday.

Road overseers are pushing road work now.

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Losey gave a maple sugar stir last Wednesday eve., which was thoroughly enjoyed by all who attended.

Mrs. Wells Misner visited at Crookston last week.

Our Congressman.

Todd County Argus: The congressional convention which met at St. Cloud Tuesday reached a conclusion last evening in the nomination of S. G. Comstock, of Clay County, on the forty-fifth ballot. The delegates stood by their candidates to the last, but the break had to come. While the voters of this county preferred Barto, we can assure them that Mr. Comstock is probably the ablest man for the place that came before the convention, and our interests will be safe in his hands.

Ortonville Herald Star: This result is the best possible outcome for the welfare of the district. Mr. Comstock is admittedly the ablest man of the whole list of delegates, and his nomination is only another proof that the people can be trusted to act wisely when the candidates themselves eschew bitterness and corruption from their campaign, as has been the case in the late canvas for delegates.

Bismark Daily Tribune: Hon. S. G. Comstock, who won the congressional fight in the Fifth Minnesota disrict, is one of the pioneers of the Red River valley, a successful business man and one of the most influential and public spirited citizens of Moorhead. He has represented his district faithfully in the state legislatue and in nominating him for congress the republicans of the Fifth district have made no mistake.

Winona Republican: It is to his credit, also, that he did less by personal solicitation or canvassing to secure his nominatation than either of his leading competitors, and his candidacy, which was made unanimous, entails no bitterness of feeling—uncovers no old factional sores—but opens the way to a triumphal march to victory for both himself and the party he has been selected to represent. The republicans of the Fifth district are indeed fortunate in putting Mr. Comstock foward as the man to succeed Nelson in the house.

Minneapolis Star: The five aspirants who contested the nomination at St. Cloud were all excellent men, and the convention could not have gone much astray in making its selection. In choosing S. G. Comstock, of Moorhead, the convention selected one of the very ablest of the contestants. He is a man who will fill Knute Nelson's shoes admirably, for of his election there can be little doubt. He is a man of more education and polish than Nelson, and with Nelson's experience would undoubtedly exert as much influence on legislation. His tariff views, as he now proclaims them, harmonize with those of Nelson.

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3:45 "	Duluth	7:45 "
8:40 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m.
2:33 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:33 "
4:00 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:35 "	Red Lake Falls, Depart	5:30 "
	Arrive	5:10 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:29 "
5:36 "	Buffington	4:20 "
5:44 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 " Ar.	Grand Forks De.	3:15 "
6:45 " De.	Grand Forks Ar.	3:20 "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:05 "
7:27 "	Mekinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Beans	2:37 "
7:31 "	Gilby	2:28 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:25 "	Grafton	1:28 "
7:33 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:45 " Arrive	Pembina	Depart 11:35 a. m

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CROOKSTON, MINN., JUNE 28.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

City Council Proceedings.

June 12, 1888.

Meeting called to order, President Watts in the chair. Members present, ald. Lally, Childs, Walters, Marlette, Fournet, Steenerson, Jerome, Nolan, Buhn and Jennings.

Ald. Steenerson offered the following resolution

Resolved, That the public pound for the city of Crookston, be and is hereby established and located on lot 4, block 45 townsite of Crookston, Minn., the place proposed by the pound master, Mr. Philips. Unanimously adopted.

The finance committee presented their report as follows:

To the Common Council of the city of Crookston: Gentlemen, Your committee to whom was referred the report of the treasurer and comptroller for the year ending April 1st, 1887, beg leave to report as follows:

We find the report of the treasurer is not itemized sufficiently to show data fo a report which will convey accurate information as to the different items expended during that year, the purposes for which such expenditures were made, or the sources from which the moneys were received.

We submit that the statement that a certain gross sum was received by any account, and a certain gross amount sum paid out of it, is not a full and detailed account of all receipts and expenditures as required by Sec. 5 of Chap. 3 of the city charter and neither does it give the tax payers and citizens of this community, the knowledge of the purpose to which the taxes they are called upon to pay are applied, which they are entitled to have placed within their reach,

Again, we have been unable to find vouchers for the following expenditures, although we have sought them at the hands of the treasurer, who made out this report, the present incumbent of this office, the comptroller, and the city clerk. The missing vouchers are as follows:

On Gen. Fund to amount of		$ 415 10
On Specific	do	4058 73
Ash St. 4 to 8	do	1752 21
Ash St.	do	124 90
Cowing	do	1232 49
Main	do	1233 07
Oak	do	1304 05
Ash 2 to Houston	do	1753 27
Third	do	1674 36
Hunter	do	1236 46
Elm	do	874 92
Seventh	do	828 74
Front	do	220 01
Pine and D	do	233 80
Sheridan	do	225 10
Sixth	do	718 20
Fifth	do	500 78
Fourth	do	325 46
Second	do	920 79
Fletcher	do	103 54
Robert	do	31 23

And we respectfully return these reports with the recommendation that the city clerk be directed to search out the missing vouchers and prepare an itemized report from them, and the reports to be submitted to this council at its next regular meeting. All of which is respectfully submitted by

MARTIN LALLY.

Moved by ald. Jennings, seconded by ald. Buhn, that the report be accepted. Carried.

Moved by ald. Jennings, seconded by ald. Childs, that the city treasurer, city comptroller and city attorney and city clerk be appointed to search for the missing vouchers and to report at the next regular meeting of the city council. Carried.

To the Common Council of the City of Crookston:

Gentlemen, Your committee, has had under consideration the amend report of the city treasurer for the year ending April 1st 1888, and find it to be a carefully itemized and carefully prepared statement of the receipts and disbursements of your treasurer, for the time specified.

We have compared it with the accompanying vouchers and find it checks correctly with them, and verifies the showing in regard to total balance of moneys on hand as given in former report to be $16098.09. We therefore recommend the report to be accepted and published as provided by law.

As was expected, the revision of the report gives a more intelligent view of the city's financial condition than was furnished by the original report, and clears up some apparent mysteries presented by it, especially in regard to the various street funds in which it was therein shown that the expenditures were largely in excess of receipts. We now find there were no expenditures on streets during the past year for which orders were drawn on the street funds, but that the expenditures in question were made in the year 1886 and that the moneys used in payment of these were borrowed from the sinking fund. This leaves the various street funds indebted to the sinking fund to this extent (see treasurers report).

That some action should be taken at the earliest possible moment to adjust this indebtedness seems to us to be very evident, from a careful perusal of the charter as well as in harmony with judicious business management.

The idea had n view when this fund was created beng that it should not be encroached upon for any other purpose than investment in safe interest bearing securities until the contingency and time for which it was created had arrived.

In the various sections of Chap. 8 of the charter, it is provided that ward funds be created for the purpose of the improvement of the streets in the various wards respectively. This so far as we have made investigation, appears not to have been done. But instead, all expenditures of this nature have been directly from the general fund.

This must inevitably have resulted in placing the burden of the expense equally upon property which has not as upon that which has been benefitted by the improvments in question, and has largely increased the amount necessary to be raised for the general fund.

We submit that this objection should hereafter be removed by a careful conformity to the charter requirements above mentioned.

By a dissection of the general expense account, we find the disbursements thereunder are as follows, to wit:

Salaries	Police	$1507 82
do	Comptroller	300 00
do	Treasurer	308 33
do	Attorney	308 33
do	Clerk	399 96
do	Assessor	246 00
do	Street Com'r.	710 00
do	City Engineer	159 00
do	Health Officer	85 00
do	Per diem to members of Council	224 00
Water & Light Water main to Stock Yards including labor and pipe		$6426 85
Service of Hydrants and Lights		5394 93
Tank for Water Metre		87 50
PROTECTION AGAINST FIRE.		
Services of Fire Department		$649 00
Care of Fire Apparatus		271 84
Hose and Hose Cart		750 00
Streets and Bridges:		
Repairing Bridges (labor and material specified)		$ 557 82
Labor on Streets (specified)		1627 87
Labor (not specified)		342 15
Lumber (uses not specified)		7652 98
Rebate on street and sidewalk taxes		109 48
MISCELLANEOUS.		
Merchandise (use not specified)		637 84
Printing		502 05
Expense of elections		265 00
Ice (use not specified)		27 70
Expenses of three persons to St. to prevent division of Polk Co.		300 00
Sundry expenses		511 25
Total		$24365 67

We find the above sums have been received from the following sources:

Balance from 1886	$ 5887 17
Taxes from Co. Treasurer	7589 38
Liquor licenses	10958 55
Pool Table do	83 20
Show do	135 00
Prostitution (hush money)	240 00
Justice fines	182 11
Rebate on freight	229 20
Dog tax	80 00
Dray licenses	160 00
Total	25520 00

In regard to the above, we notice large sums have been paid for "labor," lumber and merchandise, without the uses for which they were intended being so definately specified upon the orders that we are able to classify them with a proper degree of accuracy, an omission which we deem it important to have corrected in future.

We further notice the stubs in the city clerk's order book shows orders No. 447, 448 and 449 to have been drawn for $100 each in favor of the cammittee sent to St. Paul and to be still outstanding, while the canceled other canceled orders show said committee have received their pay in full. We presume the failure to cancel these stubs is a simple omission the reason for which the data before us gives no explanation of.

We also notice many of the vouchers returned to us have not been endorsed by the payee although some of them have been endorsed by parties other than the payee.

We also notice that most of these vouchers have never been cancelled after being paid, a fact which easily makes it possible, should they fall into the hands of dishonest and unprincipled parties in this condition, to make collection of them a second time, and we would recommend that our purchasing agent be instructed to procure for the use of the treasurer a dating and cancelling stamp that no excuse for this neglect may longer exist..

All of which is respectfully submitted by

MARTIN LALLY,
E. D. CHILDS. } Committee.

The committee appointed to examine the bridges presented their report as follows:

Gentlemen:—Your committee recommend that these bridges be covered with 2-inch plank, laid on the old covering, on Robert street and Broadway bridges.

WILLIAM WATTS.
MARTIN LALY.
M. B. HAYES.

Moved by ald. Childs, seconded by ald. Jennings, that the report be adopted. Carried.

Moved by ald. Walter. seconded by ald. Fournet, that the bill of J. H. Kling, allowed at $15, be increased to $25. Carried.

A petition was presented signed by J. R. McKinnon, A. G. Gallasch, and others, asking for a public market. The petition was referred to the following committee: Ald. Jerome, Marlette and Walter to report on same at next regular meeting of the city council. Carried.

The bids for building sidewalks were laid over until next regular meeting of the city council, and that the city clerk be instructed to correspond with outside parties and to ascertain the lowest price that lumber can be procured for the use of the city.

Moved by ald. Childs, seconded by ald. Jennings, that the aldermen of the 4th ward be appointed as a committee to assist the street commissioner in constructing drains to drain the water off the low lands in said ward. Carried.

The report of the engineer with regard to the grading of Robert street, in Jerome's addition, was accepted.

Moved by ald. Childs, seconded by ald. Lally, that the petition for grading Robert street, in Jerome's addition, be laid on the table. Carried.

Ald. Childs offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the sidewalk on the east side of Main street, between second and Robert streets, along the west side of block 17, in the original townsite, and block 5, in Fletcher & Houston's addition to Crookston, be condemned and removed and rebuilt with a walk 10 feet wide; and that the street commissioner be directed to notify the owners of the property to rebuild this walk at once. Also to give similar notice to rebuild to other owners of defective sidewalks. In case the walks are not built after legal notice, the street commissioner is directed to lay it, and draw orders in payment for the same on the improvement fund. The resolution was put to a vote with the following result: Ayes, ald. Watts, Childs, Lally, Nolan, Walter, Fournet, Steenerson, Jerome, Buhn, Jennings and Marlette. Nays, none.

Resolved, By the city council of the city of Crookston, that a grade along the center of Main street, from the intersection of Main and Loring streets, to the intersection of Main and Fourth streets, in the city of Crookston, be and the same is hereby established as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a height of thirty-nine (39) feet above datum, at the intersection of Main and Loring streets; thence descending gradually to a height of thirty-six (36) feet above datum at the intersection of Main and Fletcher streets. Thence descending gradually to a height of thirty-three (33) feet above datum at the intersection of Main and Robert streets. Thence descending gradually to a height of twenty-six (26) feet above datum, at the intersection of Main and Second streets. Thence descending gradually to a height of twenty-three (23) feet above datum at the intersection of Main and Third streets. Thence ascending gradually to a height of twenty-six (26) feet above datum at the intersection of Main and Fourth streets.

Resolved further, that a grade along the center of Broadway, from the intersection of Houston avenue and Broadway to the intersection of Broadway and Fourth street, in the city of Crookston, be and the same is hereby established as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a height of twenty-six (26) feet above datum at the intersection of Broadway and Houston avenue; thence ascending gradually to a height of thirty-eight (38) feet above datum at the intersection of Broadway and Loring street; thence descending gradually to a height of thirty-seven (37) feet above datum at the intersection of Broadway and Flecther streets; Then descending gradually to a height of thirty-six (36) feet above datum at the intersection of Broadway and Robert street; thence descending gradually to a height of thirty-two (32) feet above datum at the intersection of Broadway and second street; thence descending gradually to a height of twenty-six (26) feet above datum at the intersection of Broadway and Third street; thence ascending gradually to a height of twenty-seven (27) feet above datum at the intersection of Broadway and Fourth street. The datum herein referred to is the bottom inside of sewer (or tunnel) at the west end (or its outlet) situated at foot of Third street on west side of railroad track and on right bank of Red Lake River.

Resolved further, that prominent banch marks, constructed of iron rods long enough to reach below the ordinary penetration of the frost, and securely anchored at the bottom with iron plates or stone, and capped at top by the iron banch marks now on hand, be placed at the following points, to-wit: One at the intersection of Broadway and Houston avenue; one at the intersection of Broadway and Fourth street; one at the intersection of Main and Fletcher streets, and one at the intersection of Main and Third streets; that the city engineer be and is hereby authorized to place said banch marks as soon as practicable, and to make and preserve true records of the same.

Resolved further, that the brick buildings on Main street now known as M. R. Brown's block on corner of Main and Third streets, Merchants' National Bank block, on corner of Main and Second streets, and the McKinnon block on the corner of Main and Robert sts. be, and the same are hereby designated for the time being as monuments, or points to guide the city engineer to determine street lines and grades, and that a true and careful record of the present situation of said buildings be preserved for future reference in the city engineer's office.

The elevation on top of water table (or first projectile from the ground) on south side of pilaster, at northeast corner of M. R. Brown's block, cor. Main and Third streets, is 25.39-100 feet, a base datum, and the elevation on top of first stone step of front entrance going into Merchants' National Bank block, is 27.66-100 feet above datum, according to heights ascertained by the city engineer, July 28th, 1887.

The resolutions were put to a vote and passed. Ayes Childs, Lally, Nolan Walter, Fournet, Marlette, Steenerson, Jerome, Buhn, Jennings. Nays none.

Moved by ald. Jennings, seconded by, ald. Buhn, that a special meeting of the city council be held June 28th, for the purpose of considering the applications for liquor licenses for the ensuing year.

Moved by ald. Jennings, seconded by ald. Buhn, that the aldermen of the 5th ward be appointed a committee to confer with T. B. Walker with regard to grading a street between the 4th and 5th wards. Carried.

Moved by ald. Childs seconded by ald. Lally, that the Mayor of this city be requested to enforce the law in this city with regard to houses of prostitution, and that the same be suppressed. Carried.

Moved by ald. Lally, seconded by ald. Walter, that the claim of James Wariny for $9.50 for rebate of sidewalk tax, be allowed. Carried.

Moved by ald. Jennings, seconded by ald. Childs, that the purchasing agent be instructed to purchase 2 hydrant gates, ½ doz. "M" couplings, 1 nozzle with shut-off and spring attachment, 1 bunch of gaskets. Carried.

Moved by ald. Steenerson, seconded by ald. Buhn, that the finance committee be appointed a committee to examine the C. W. W. P. & L. Co's bill, with full power to act on same. Carried.

The finance committee reported on the city pay roll which, on motion, was duly allowed.

The city clerk was instructed to notify the board of sinking fund to report at next meeting of the city council.

Ald. Childs moved the following resolution which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the sum of two hundred dollars be, and the same is hereby withdrawn from the improvement fund and placed in the hands of the city treasurer as a contingent fund from which the said treasurer shall pay the laborers on street work, on presentation of orders, time checks or pay rolls issued by the street commissioner, said bills to be held as vouchers against said fund until finally allowed by proper authority. Carried.

Moved by ald. Childs, seconded by ald. Lally, that the street commissioner be instructed to replace all sidewalks that were washed away by the high water. Carried.

On motion council adjourned until June 28th, 1888.

JOHN PATERSON, City Clerk.

Go West.

No portion of the United States today offers as many opportunities for making money as can be found at Great Falls, Mont., and on the reservation just opened, in business, mining, stock-raising or farming. Rates, maps and particulars will be furnished by C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. P. M. & M. Ry, St. Paul, Minn. [4-11]

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Celebrate the Fourth of July by visiting your friends. The Manitoba road will sell excursion tickets at very low rates.

Treasurer's Statement.

1887. April 1.	Cash on hand	$19948 83	
	Receipts,	30009 92	
		$49958 75	
	Paid out. Transferred,		$33560 66
	Balance cash on hand,		16098 09
			$49958 75
1888. April 1.	Cash on hand, $16098 09		
1888. April 1.	CASH. Cash deposits. First National Bank,	$5428 67	
	Merchants' National Bank,	10669 22	
	Cash,	20	
		$16098 09	

There is a difference of $79.35 between this report and the report of the Comptroller from the following causes on the General Fund. Difference between the two reports for year ending April 1st, 1887,

		$22 10
Also Order No.	458	2 00
" " "	474	2 25
" " "	455	23 00
" " "	608	5 00
" " "	788	25 00
		$79 35

There is also a difference of $20.16 between this report and the Comptroller's, from the following cause on Bond and Interest Fund. Interest on deposit for March, 1888:

First National Bank,	$ 5 16
Merchants' National Bank,	15 00
	$20 16

To the Mayor and City Council of the City of Crookston:

Gentlemen:—I respectfully submit to you a statement showing the receipts and disbursements of the City Treasurer during the fiscal ending April 1st, 1888.

J. H. LOCKEN,
City Treasurer.

Attest:
JOHN CROMB, Comptroller.
May 22d, 1888.

GENERAL FUND.

To Cash Receipts.

			Dr.
1887. April 1st. cash on hand,			$5857 17
Wm Box, (Matter)	1	fines	90 00
G H Palmer,	2	Justice fines	56 10
Cline,	4	show	10 00
J A Bemis,	5	liquors	33 35
Max Ericsson,	6	"	33 35
L B Feran,	7	"	33 35
H L Ackerman,	8	"	33 35
August Wentzel	9	" and pool	35 00
Alderman & Sylvester	10	"	35 00
Ab Munn,	11	"	35 00
Chas Seely,	12	"	33 35
R Burkhardt,	13	"	33 35
Em Barrette,	15	"	33 35
M Lefebvre	16	"	33 35
S E Utzinger,	17	"	35 00
N Rapin,	18	"	33 33
Rauch	19	"	33 33
J W O'Brien,	20	"	33 33
Wilson & Thomson,	21	"	33 33
M E Beaupre,	22	"	33 33
I Fortier,	23	"	33 33
Rauch & Hock,	25	"	83 33
J L Hanson,	28	"	66 67
Austin Bro's,	30	"	33 33
C O Lezie	31	"	26 67
Erickson & Dawley,	33	"	83 33
Wm Heldrick	36	"	33 33
Fournet & Yvernault,	39	"	33 33
M Lefebvre	41	"	500 00
J A Bemis	42	"	500 00
Alderman & Sylvester,	43	"	500 00
Wm Heldrick	44	"	500 00
M Lefebvre,	45	"	10 00
Austin Bro's,	46	"	500 00
M Ericsson,	47	"	500 00
Fournet & Yvernault,	48	"	500 00
N Rapan,	49	"	500 00
August Wentzel	50	"	500 00
O Mercel,	51	"	500 00
Erickson & Dawley	52	"	500 00
Wilson & Thompson,	53	"	500 00
J W O'Brian,	54	"	500 00
J L Hansen,	55	"	500 00
Rauch & Hoch	57	"	500 00
Chas Seely,	58	"	500 00
M E Beaupre,	59	"	500 00
R C Burkhardt,	60	"	500 00
S E Utzinger,	61	"	500 00
C O Lizle,	65	"	500 00
B J Dunily,	76	"	125 00
M B Hayes (Holton)	66	show or fines,	20 00
" (Barret)	69	circus	125 00
" (Holton)	70	show or fines,	30 00
Rauch & Hoch	72	3 pool tables,	30 00
August Wentzel.	73	1 pool table,	10 00
John Paterson,	81	doz taxes,	86 00
M B Hayes (Holton)	92	fines,	60 00
"	93	"	30 00
C S Spendley	56	Justice fines,	16 00
T C Shapleigh,	62	"	25 00
"	80	"	51 00
"	91	"	15 01
C S Spendley,	81	"	12 00
"	90	"	6 00
St P M & M R R Co.,	75	rebate of freight,	10 82
"	79	"	218 38
L B King,	14	Dray license,	10 00
Harris & Glenn,	23	"	5 00
Young Bro's	24	"	10 00
Welsh & Co.,	27	"	10 00
P L Dyer,	29	"	5 00
Pearce & Sargent	22	"	30 00
GF Simmons,	31	"	10 00
G H Peake,	35	"	10 00
Alex Blom,	38	"	10 00
Chas. Wood	40	"	10 00
Welsh & Co.,	71	"	10 00
John Tee,	82	"	10 00
Chas Thron,	83	"	10 00
Welsh & Co.,	88	"	10 00
J G Brown,	89	"	10 00
O H Lucken, Co Treas	83	Co. Revenue	3550 58
"	84	"	397 39
"	95	"	3165 55
		small pox taxes,	45 86
			$25550 61
April 1. Balance cash on hand,			$1184 94

GENERAL FUND.

1887. April 1st.

No. Order.	By paid orders.	Cr.
491	Dan McDonald, attending fire apparatus,	$20 00
460	W L McDonald, special police,	3 32
445	G W Barber & Co., merchandise,	1 60
461	Munn Bro's,	6 00
446	Hartshorn & Hurlbut,	14 10
407	Max Eriesson, piling for bridge,	9 00
472	F Carlson, laborer,	37
471	E Nelson, "	37
473	Pat Connors, "	11 25
480	"	15 75
477	Oliver Major, "	7 50
413	Ole Nelson, " on bridge,	5 60
479	John Morqve, "	3 00
476	H Kratman, "	8 03
482	"	5 25
481	Julius Zimerman "	6 30
494	Cong. church. street and sidewalk taxes,	101 25
475	Julues Zimerman, laborer,	1 25
405	Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	826 93
406	Welsh & Co., drayage for bridge,	6 25
408	G O Buhn, merchandise for bridge,	38 43
409	" iron work for bridge,	34 38
411	Welsh & Co., drayage for bridge,	21 50
412	Ed Dupee, laborer,	1 13
414	Dan Lessatt " bridge	3 75
415	L O Challin "	4 85
416	C W Davis, "	11 25
417	H R Nolan, rope and pile driver,	3 45
418	Al Fontane, laborer on bridge	1 10
419	Joe Reopille, " "	1 10
420	Gus Schunmeyar " "	12 50
421	R B Gates, " "	53 75
423	O R Millard, " "	46 85
424	Wm Marin, " "	46 85
425	Paul Bataglia, " "	28 10
426	Chas Buckley, " "	28 45
427	L Fonchett. " "	4 35
428	Pat Converse, " "	8 25
429	H R Nolan, " "	63 00
430	W Stevens, " "	14 00
410	Hans Johnson, " "	10 56
432	N C Barrette, " "	47 50
443	A McDonald, " "	10 50
442	W Stevens, " "	10 50
496	Jas Creighton, " "	21 00
490	B F Zarracher, serv's special police,	2 00
489	John Generux, " "	14 00
501	Wm Box, services at St. Paul,	100 00
507	Dan McDonald, attending fire app.,	20 00
490	A Chabot, rebate on sidewalk tax	6 20
493	Pearce & Sargent, drayage,	11 00
493	Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	166 43
503	Louis Fontaine, expenses at St Paul,	100 00
492	R Smith, coal,	4 75
497	Courvette & O'Brien, merchandise,	28 45
518	M Rauembuehler, "	3 00
502	W. Zwickey, expenses at St. Paul,	100 00
487	John Monroe, blacksmith bill,	10 00
488	Cowing Bro's, merchandise,	52 44
505	J W Lily, justice fees	8 80
504	John Paterson, printing and express,	8 45
441	Hans Mattson, copy of laws,	6 00
484	Jas Creighton, laborer,	3 00
478	N H. Banga, laborer,	6 75
421	Stewart & Laurence, merchandise,	27 28
549	Crookston W P & Light Co., laying main across river,	1314 00
500	Crookston W P & Light Co., hydrants and lights,	2390 60
548	Ole Hanson, special police,	6 00
402	J E Strader, witness fees,	2 00
546	Henry Shepard, special police,	2 00
543	John Paterson, cash paid for st. labor,	170 00
544	"	215 00
545	"	6 00
532	G H Holt, constable fees,	2 50
533	"	2 00
528	A C Schmidt, merchandise,	4 25
529	R Smith & Co., merchandise,	2 00
535	J E O'Brien, freight,	1 50
531	Red River Lumber Co. lumber,	288 50
530	J Freborn & Holt, labor,	4 00
536	H Shephard. constable fees,	1 50
541	John Paterson, freight and printing,	8 18
542	Dan McDonald, attending fire app.,	20 00
500	C E Brandenberg, instrument weather service,	42 60
584	John Paterson, cash for st. labor,	160 02
532	M B Hayes, boarding prisoner,	1 00
550	Red River Lumber Co., Lumber,	97 15
571	T C Shapleigh, justice fees,	6 25
570	Pat Connors, attending fire app.,	20 00
574	B Menard. labor,	3 00
578	C S Spendley, justice fees,	5 70
512	W S Nott & Co., 500 feet of hose	500 00
573	M Van Dyke, merchandise,	22 60
572	Geo St George, catching dogs,	6 00
583	McKinnon Bro's, hauling dirt on st.,	130 60
575	T W Kelley, witness fees,	1 12
534	W S Nott & Co., merchandise,	19 60
593	Pat Conners, attending fire app.,	20 00
594	Crookston W P & Light Co., laying water mains.	125 00
595	Robinson & Carey, water main pipes,	755 40
596	H I Hanscome & Co., merchandise,	27 00
600	C Westerberg, labor	10 00
602	Robinson & Carey, merchandise,	42 85
509	Stewart & Laurence, "	31 30
510	Stuart & Stanton, ice,	13 70
614	F R Morse, labor,	7 00
616	John Paterson, freight paid and printing poll list,	36 11
620	Welsh & Flanders, drayage,	25 75
622	G O Buhn, repairing plow,	1 00
628	Chas Greenhalgh, labor on water main,	10 00
629	St P M & M R R Co., freight on water pipes.	277 45
630	Chas Greenhalgh, labor on main,	35 00
631	P M Dancer, labor,	2 50
582	Potter & Co., merchandise,	1 70
613	Pioneer Press Co., book to treasurer,	4 50
631	John Paterson, paid labor on water main,	2010 00
639	Pat Connors, attending fire app.,	20 00
645	A Genereau, water,	8 40
647	W W Thorson, labor,	6 00
648	Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	161 37
649	W S Nott & Co., hose cart,	250 00
650	Stuart & Stanton, ice,	14 00
652	Pierce & Sargent, drayage,	37 25
653	E Rauenbuehler, merchandise,	1 50
655	John Paterson, paid labor on mains and streets,	314 25
656	C E Brandenburg, wind vane,	8 00
661	H A Mason, merchandise,	7 56
662	J E O'Brien & Co.,	55 75
663	Robinson & Carey, pipes and material for mains,	1900 00
651	H M Pierce, insurance on engine house.	16 00
657	Haek & Gallasch, merchandise,	95
671	Pat Connors, attending fire app.,	20 00
672	M B Hayes, cash paid for arresting prisoners,	14 35
673	John Freborn, special police,	20 00
674	James Creighton, " "	8 00
675	G. H Holt, " "	11 00
676	C S Spendley, justice fees,	9 50
677	Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	29 47
678	Morrisy Bro's, merchandise,	5 60
679	T C Shapleigh, justice fees,	20 90
680	P E Missen, merchandise,	12 43
681	G H Holt, constable fees,	1 95
682	McKinnon Bro's, coal and labor,	191 02
684	Welsh & Flanders, drayage,	14 00
685	A J & A McKinnon, merchandise,	18 00
687	"	22 40
689	E C Davis, damage to buggy,	8 50
706	John Swanson, building sidewalks,	11 10
701	Pat Connors, attending fire app.,	13 86
710	Peter Becker, merchandise,	2 00
711	Tevetten, labor,	3 00
712	Stewart & Laurence, merchandise,	11 00
714	W S Nott & Co.,	20 00
715	S B Tooly, labor on lockup,	27 50
718	Morrisey Bro's, tank for water metre,	57 50
719	John Freborn, cleaning chimney,	1 50
720	M R Brown, livery,	1 50
721	J E O'Brien & Co. merchandise,	29 85
723	Red River Lumber Co., lumber and wood.	66 06
725	Robinson & Carey, merchandise,	54 56
726	John Paterson, cash paid to st labor,	235 00
713	Fontaine & Anglim, merchandise,	2 75
737	Henry Shepard, special police,	2 00
738	Pearce & Sargent, drayage,	9 75
740	Stewart & Laurence, merchandise,	12 25
741	Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	7 93
742	Munn Bro's, labor,	21 75
744	A Langevin, services as surgeon,	13 00
745	Geo Buhn, repairs on lockup,	10 00
746	J B sauve, labor,	3 00
747	John Paterson, cash paid st. labor,	95 00
735	Pat Connors, attending fire app.,	17 66
748	Crookston W P & L Co., rent of hydrants and light,	2995 33
756	Pat Connors, attending fire apparatus,	20 00
757	McKinnon Bro's, merchandise,	11 00
758	G H Holt, special police,	2 00
759	Walker & Son, merchandise,	8 75
760	J E O'Brien,	3 35
761	Hartshorn & Hurlbut, merchandise,	41 65
762	Oscas Vien, stove for engine house, Carman.	
763	Cowing Bro's, merchandise,	6 60
764	Hartshorn & Hurlbut, "	19 73
765	P Beaupre, boarding paupers,	2 10
767	C S Spendley, justice fees,	2 50
769	T C Shapleigh, "	1 90
777	Pat Connors, attending fire app.,	2 25
773	M B Hayes, boarding prisoners,	20 00
789	Henry Shepard	3 25
792	Pat Connors, attending fire app.,	2 45
791	Welsh & Martelle, damage to horse,	20 00
795	McKinnon Bro's engineers poles,	50 00
796	Welsh & Co., drayage,	5 50
798	Pat Connors, labor,	11 25
830	Osiae Vien, attending engine at Carman.	15 00
801	McKinnon Bro's, coal, 5th ward,	10 00
797	A C. Schmidt, painting,	11 50
685	Jas Quinn, special police,	5 50
782	McKinnon Bro's, coal.	8 00
781	Pat Connors, painting engine house,	23 00
793	John Paterson cash paid for st. labor,	500 00
444, 547, 779, 683 and 739,	Crookston fire department, services at fires,	640 00
	10 orders, W. R. McKenzie, printing,	455 80
443	F J Rothpletz, printing,	11 25
336, 512,	Thomas Kelley, police services,	56 00
394 and 516,	William Box,	82 50
	11 orders, M B Hayes, chief of police services,	616 00
	11 orders, Lewis Gugniere, police serv's	612 00
	12 " Dan McDonald, street com'r,	710 00
612	Henry Wight, salary as assessor,	249 00
	12 orders, John Paterson, salary as clerk,	399 96
	11 orders, J W Lilly, salary as city attorney,	275 00
	11 orders, J H Locken, salary as treasurer,	275 00
	10 orders, John Cromb, salary as comptroller,	250 00
	5 orders, O L Hamery, services as city engineer,	131 00
	6 orders, C E Dampier, services as health officer,	85 00
293	H Steenerson, serv's as city attorney,	33 33
399	A C Cowing, " " treasurer,	33 33
397	R A Wilkinson, " " comptroler	50 00
492	W D Hurlbut, " " engineer,	25 00
495	P L Durand, " as memb'r council	6 00
453	R Houston, " "	6 00
457	R B Gates " "	8 00
	2 orders Martin Laly, " "	18 00
	3 " G O Buhn, "	26 00
	3 " Felix Fournet, "	24 00
	2 " I U Jennings, "	18 00
	3 " W H Stuart, "	18 00
	3 " Wm Watts, "	20 00
	2 " J L Daoust, "	10 00
	3 " Frank Jerome, "	20 00
	3 " J C Hueler, "	18 00
	2 " Henry Nolan, "	11 00
	2 " R G Marlette, "	18 00
439	A A Glenn, serv's as cl'k of election,	4 00
614	A Holmboe, " "	3 00
646	Oscar Charpenter " judge	9 00
651	W H Stuart, " "	2 00
597	B F Zarracher, " Clerk	3 00
595	A F Rauch " "	3 00
635	T B McManus, " "	3 00
495	D A Darby " judge	4 00
613	Henry Wight, " clerk	3 00
463	A R Millard, " "	4 00
465	L B Teoly, " judge	3 00
517	John Freborn, rent of office 4th ward,	5 00
464	C A Davis, serv's as clk. of election,	4 00
436	C Vance, " "	4 00
462	Orcar Carpenter, " judge	4 00
459	W R Strausburg, " clerk	4 00
437	F Olafson, " "	4 00
438	H W Lewis, " "	4 00
434	F L Durand, " judge	4 00
410	R B Gates, " "	8 00
416 and 529,	A E McManus, clerk	11 00
433	R Houston, serv's as judge of	8 00
619	I U Jennings, " "	9 00
435 and 621,	G O Buhn, " "	17 00
627	Wm Watts, " "	9 00
469 and 624,	R G Marlette " "	13 00
604 and 659,	Henry Nolan, " "	9 00
438 and 625,	Frank Jerome " "	17 00
626	Martin Laly, " "	9 00
466 and 623,	J C Hesler, " "	17 00
463, 640, 606,	R Smith, clerk	17 00
611	W H Stuart, judge	7 00
441 and 697,	Steenerson & McManus, rent of office for election,	20 00
641	M Filiatrault, rent of office for elec'n,	5 00
467 and 642	Z Daoust, rent of office for election,	10 00
	Balance,	1184 94
		$25550 61

BOND AND INTEREST FUND.

		Cr.
Dr.		
To cash received from Co. Treasurer,	$5117 21	
To cash on interest on deposit,	463 95	
To cash, balance on hand April 1st, 1887,	2235 70	
	$7811 89	
April 1, 1888. Bal. on hand, $2178 04		
By paid interest on bonds		$5633 85
Balance,		2178 04
		$7811 89

SINKING FUND.

To balance on hand April 1st, 1887,	$10318 20	
To cash received from Co. Treasurer,	853 21	
	$11166 44	
April 1, 1888. Bal. on hand, $7986 44		
By bought bonds of county,		$3180 00
Balance,		7986 44
		$11166 44

IMPROVEMENT FUND.

To balance on hand April 1st, 1887,	$ 685 83	
To cash received from Co. Treasurer,	1036 32	
	$1722 15	
1888, April 1. Bal. on hand, $1237 56		
By paid orders Red River Lumber Co., Swanson contract, Polk st		$ 893 21
By paid order, J Swanson		92 35
Balance,		1237 56
		$1722 1

Main Street, from 9th to River.

April 1, 1887. Balance,	$ 27 82	
To cash received from Co. Treasurer,	201 16	
balance on hand from 1886,		$ 27 82
		228 48

Oak Street from 9th to River.

1888. To cash receipts from Co. Treasurer,	$212 17

Ash Street, 2d to Houston Avenue.

To cash receipts from Co. Treasurer,	$223 40

Pine Street and D, from 6th to Sheridan.

To cash receipt from Co. Treasurer,	$48 78	
To C R Borce, rebate on taxes,		$ 9 00
Balance,		39 78
April 1, 1888. Bal. on hand	$39 78	

Cash on hand for the several streets below, April 1st, 1888.

Front street, from 5th to 6th street. To cash receipt from Co.,	$ 1 50
Sheridan B and Grant st., from D to A. To cash receipt from Co.,	27 83
Sixth street, from Oak to Chesnut. To cash receipt from Co.	25 90
Fifth street, from Main to Front. To cash receipt from Co.,	18 00
Fourth street, from Oak to Elm. To cash receipt from Co.,	21 00
Third street, from Main to East Ash. To cash receipt from Co.,	21 00
Second street, from R R to Ash. To cash receipt from Co.,	156 60

Fletcher st. April 1, 1887, Balance	$125 41
To cash receipt	23 00
	$148 41
Hunter street. To cash receipt from Co.,	$68 25
Bridge fund. Cash balance from 1887,	6 00

Robert Street.

To cash on hand April 1st 1887,	$194 31	
To cash receipts from Co. Treasurer,	140 46	
	$334 77	
By paid order, McKinnon Bro's, rebate on taxes,		$ 15 60
Paid order to Isadore Fortier, rebate on taxes,		26 40
Balance,		292 77
		$334 77
Balance, April 1, 1888.	$292 77	

SPECIFIC FUND.

To cash receipt from Co. Treasurer,	$207 52
Ash street, blk 2 and 5. To cash receipt from County Treasurer,	23 50
Ash st., 4th to 8th st. To cash receipt from County Treasurer,	15 84
Elm st., from 4th to Central avenue. To cash receipt from Co. Treas'r,	87 90
Seventh street. To cash receipt from Co. Treas'r,	180 33
Cowing street. To cash receipt from Co. Treasurer,	56 75
Sewer fund. To cash receipts from Co. Treas'r,	682 25

Ash st., south of Houston Avenue.

To cash receipt from Co, Treasurer,	$20 50	
Balance.	55	
	$21 05	
By paid order to L. Berthiaume, rebate on taxes,		$21 05
		$21 05
April Balance,		55

Houston Avenue.

Cash on hand April 1, '87,	$523 28	
To receipt from Co. Treas,	9 50	
	$332 78	
April balance,	330 78	
By order paid P J McGuire, tax rebate,		$ 2 00
Balance,		330 78
		$332 78

FIREMANS' RELIEF FUND

Balance from 1886,	$150 58	
To receipts from the State Auditor,	164 49	
	$315 07	
April 1, '88. Bal on hand,	192 57	
By paid order to E W Wile, to Fire Dep't,		62 50
By paid order to Henry Utzinger,		60 00
Balance,		192 57
		$315 07

I would further report that it appears the following streets are indebted to the sinking fund for advances made from sales of water works as follows, viz.:

Oak st, 9th to river,	$163 38
Ash st. 2d to Houston av.	521 75
" south of Houston av.	9 72
" 4th to 8th street.	1290 87
Elm st. north of 4th st.,	515 92
Pine & K st., 6th to Sheridan	59
Front st., 5th to 6th st.,	93 56
Sheridan B & Grant, D to A	121 47
Seventh st.,	602 91
Sixth st.,	456 44
Fifth st. Oak to Elm.	400 20
Fourth st., " "	646 47
Third st., Main to east side,	676 76
Second st.,	11 25
Hunter st.,	767 46
Cowing st, north of Hunter	1000 21
Specific fund.	3685 42
	$10697 75

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication May 10th 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Joseph Fortin, mortgagor, to Mrs. Mary A. Allen, mortgagee, dated the 7th day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota on the 7th day of June A. D. 1882, at four o'clock p. m., in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 430, 431 and 432 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred forty 60-100 dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. There is due on said mortgage the further sum of twenty-five 40-100 dollars for taxes paid as by said mortgage provided.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, or by his duly appointed deputy, on Friday the 22d day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-eight at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows to-wit: The south half of the northeast quarter (s½ ne¼) and also lots one and two (1 and 2) of Section three (3,) all in Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north of Range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred fifty-nine 33-100 (159 33-100) acres, according to the government survey thereof.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., this 3d day of May 1888.

MRS. MARY A. ALLEN,
Mortgagee.
A. A. Miller, Att'y for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.
[2-9]

The above sale is postponed till June 29th, 1888, on which day, at the hour and place above mentioned said sale will take place.

MRS. MARY A. ALLEN,
Mortgagee.
A. A. MILLER, Att'y for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn : June 4th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Charles Pelletier against Alexander Pilon for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 1840, dated Nov. 29th, 1880, upon the northeast quarter Section 32, Township 152 n., Range 45 w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Alexander Pilon has failed to plant to trees, tree seeds or cuttings any of said land since date of said entry and that there are now no trees, tree seeds or cuttings standing or growing on said land, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 16th day of August 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[7-12] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

[First publication, June 21, 1888.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk—ss. In Probate Court, Special Term June 15, 1888.

In the matter of the estate of George Kirkpatrick deceased. Whereas, an intrument in writing, purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of George Kirkpatrick deceased, late of said County, has been dlelivered to this Court: And whereas, Katherine Kirkpatrick has filed therewith her petition, representing among other things that said George Kirkpatrick died in said County on the 27th day of August, 1887 testate, and that said petitioner is the widow of said deceased and that there is no executor named in said Last Will and Testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters of administration with the will annexed be to her issued there on: It is ordered, That the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this Court at the Probate Office in said county, on the 15th day of July A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument. And it is further ordered, That public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested, by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said County. Dated at Crookston the 15th day of June A. D. 1888. By the Court.

C. O. CHRISTIANSON
Judge of Probate.
[9-11]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 24th, 1888, viz: SVEN JOHNSON WALLESATER, H. E., No. 5,979, for the sw¼, S. 27, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peder S. Skandson, Helge N. Foso, Iver T. Nordheim and A. Olson Laache, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 24th, 1888, viz: OLES VALLESATER, H. E., No. 5,592, for the e½ nw¼, sw¼ nw¼ and ne¼ sw¼, S. 25, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Christoffer Johnson, Niles S. Staal, Iver T. Nordheim and Jacob Hall, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 24th, 1888, viz: JOHN SVENDSON WALLESATER, H. E., No. 5,415, for the n½ ne¼, se¼ ne¼, S. 26 and nw¼ nw¼, S. 25, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: A. Olson Laache, Christoffer Johnson and Jacob Hall, of Maple Bay, Jorgen O. Runel of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 24th, 1888, viz: EDGAR J. HASELTINE, H. E., No. 5,463, for the se¼, S. 18, T. 152, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Timothy Biever, John Schantize, George Millot and John Soentrey, all of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 18th, 1888, viz: HALVOR A. RAMBUG, H. E., No. 5,349, for the n½ se¼, sw¼ se¼ and se¼ ne¼, S. 17, T. 148, R. 42. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans C. H. Wik, Julius A. Anseby, Albert Olson and Jorgen G. Moen, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 13th, 1888, viz: JOHN O. GULBRANSON, H. E., No. 5,501, for the ne¼ nw¼, nw¼ ne¼, S. 30, se¼ sw¼ and sw¼ se¼, S. 19, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ole Jacobson, Jorgen O. Nordal, Charles J. Anderson and Andrew C. Anderson, all of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 16th, 1888, viz: ELIAS G. GUSTAFSON, H. E., No. 5,582, for the w½ sw¼, se¼ sw¼ and sw¼ se¼, S. 20, T. 148, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: H. C. Tatro and Wm. A. Tatro, of Woodside, Ole O. Svendsrud Iver N. Moen, of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 17th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 16th, 1888, viz: JOSEPH L. COWDEN H. E., No. 7,810, for the ne¼ S. 12, T. 157, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: M. W. Crocker, Gomer Evans, J. M. Palmer and W. M. Campion, all of Angus, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMAN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 21st, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by D. L. Kelly against Frank Youngquest the heirs of deceased for abandoning Homestead Entry No. 10,679, dated Oct. 15th 1881, upon the w½ ne¼, ne¼ ne¼, Sec. 21, and nw¼ nw¼ Sec. 22, T. 149, n. R. 42, w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 1st day of August 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[6-11] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 25th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on July 5th, 1888, viz: JOHN E. VAN TUYL, H. E., No. 7,425, for the e½ ne¼ S. 34, nw¼ nw¼ S. 35 and sw¼ sw¼ S. 26, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Albert D. Tice, Dexter D. Overhoalt, Stephen N. Snedeker and George W. Tice, all of Mentor, P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[6-11] H. H. DICKMANN Regis ter.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 21, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Charles S. Attix against the heirs of John O. Fay, deceased, for abandoning his homestead entry No 7,197, dated May 8th, 1882, upon the n½ sw¼ and w½ nw¼ Sec. 22, Township 149 north, Range 43 west, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 4th day of September, 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[10-15] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

THE OLD RELIABLE
CROOKSTON
LOAN AGENCY
STILL ON DECK.

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On Real Estae.
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Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	16 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
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Having special arrangements with one fthe most reputable and responsible firms of Patent Lawyers in Washington, I can offer better inducements to inventors than can be secured elsewhere, and absolute certainty against "leakage" of valuable facts pertaining to business entrusted to my care.

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Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used a desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

The Future of Wheat.

Farm Stock and Home.

Predictions concerning the probable price of the coming crop of wheat are now being freely made, and most of them are rose-tinted. That the crop in this country will be short is now generally conceded, and many think the inevitable result will be higher prices. So sanguine are some of the prophets that they are predicting prices as high as a dollar and a half a bushel during the coming fall, while but few put the price below one dollar. We earnestly wish we could see reasonable grounds for such expectations, but candor compels us to say that we cannot We are rather inclined to the belief that with the sanguine prophets the wish is father to the thought, and that their conclusions are reached without a thorough canvas of the subject.

If the deficiency in our wheat supply proves to be so large that we will have no surplus after our own wants are supplied, then those farmers who are fortunate enough to have wheat will undoubtedly get better prices than for several years past. But the largest estimated shortage we have seen (600,000,000 bushels) will still leave us with a surplus well up to 100,000,000 bushels for export. Such are our trade conditions now, that if the surplus was reduced to 10,000,000 bushels, that comparatively trivial amount would make the price for our entire crop. The domestic price would be the world's less the cost of getting it to the world's markets. It being granted that we will have an exportable surplus, it follows that any estimate of future prices, to be reasonably correct, must be based upon the world's prospective supply, and not ours alone.

It is quite certain that the shortage in this country will not be over 40,000,000 bushels—some very careful estimates make it much less—, and it is also quite as certain that the crops of Europe India and Australia will be no less than last year, in fact, the present indications point to a much larger yield. It is thought that Russia's increase will more than make good the largest estimated decrease in the United States.

Within a few weeks past we have had unquestionable evidence of the indifference of our chief customer, England, to our wheat supply or prices, and of the world's confidence that it will produce sufficient wheat for its needs. There was a time when our wheat markets were carefully watched by the whole world, when their pulsations were reciprocated wherever bread was eaten, but this is no longer the case. During the recent speculative excitement, with its consequent "bulge" in prices here, the English demand ceased at once, Russia was sending England all she needed, and prices actually declined in Liverpool. It is unpleasant to contemplate this indifference on the part of our best customer, but nothing is to be gained by ignoring or refusing to see the exact situation.

It seems to us a foregone conclusion that we must sell our surplus at whatever price we can get, and all know that such will be the price for all consumed at home. But, after all, predictions of this character are largely guesswork; we may be mistaken in our conclusions; we sincerely hope we are.

The Farmers and the Railroads.

Special to the Dispatch.

Moorhead, June 15.—A large number of business men and farmers met Railroad Commissioners Austin, Becker and Gibbs here yesterday afternoon and talked over the matter of railroad rates. Gov. Austin made a long speech, going over all the history of railroad legislation, in the course of which he referred to some members of the Farmer's Alliance in rather unparliamentary language, even going so far as to call them cranks. Mr. Probstfield, secretary of the Moorhead Alliance, replied rather sharply, and said that the railroad commisioners should protect the intesests of the farmers instead of the farmers being compelled to hire attorneys for that purpose as suggested by Gov. Austin. The farmers then drew up and presented resolutions requiring the commissioners to compel the railroads to haul wheat from Moorhead to St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth for the uniform rate of 10 cents per 100 pounds, which they think is an equitable rate compared with that charged for transportation from these points to Chicago. They ask that this rate go into effect August 15, next, and that at the same time time a proportionate reduction be made on the transportation of cattle, sheep, hogs, horses, coal and wood.

Duluth Evening Herald: Duluth democrats have an ambition to nominate one of their number for congress. The idea is suicidal to Duluth. He cannot by any possiblity be elected and he would only capture a few republican votes from his immediate personal friends and thus reduce Duluth's representation in the next republican convention. Mr. Comstock will surely be the next congressman from this district but if Duluth is faithful to him now she can surely name his successor.

Our Congressman.

St. Cloud Journal Press: Senator Comstock in point of ability, ranks among the leading men of the Fifth district. He stands high both as a law man and a business man, and during successive terms as a member of the state legislature has borne a prominent part in shaping important legislation. During the last session he was the firm friend and supporter of the high license bill and did much to secure its passage. His official record, like his personal character, is clear and unassailable, and whatever campaign can be made against him must be on some line of public policy such as men may honestly differ on. While he resides in the extreme western part of the district there is no reason to doubt that he will represent all parts with equal faithfulness, and that he will be in every way an acceptable representative of the entire body of his constituents. Of his election, and by a large majority, there is not the shadow of a doubt. The district is strongly republican, and this is the year when republicans propose to be all on hand, to vote early and straight. Senator Comstock is entitled to a big majority and he will get it.

Sauk Rapids Sentinel: Mr. Comstock's nomination no doubt gives greater average satisfaction in the district than any other would have done. He was considered as the ablest man among the candidates, and was the second choice of the multitude, hence the difficulty of any other candidate "getting there."

St. Cloud Tribune: The Hon. S. G. Comstock is a man of ability and integrity, He has served long in the state legislative body with honor and with profit to the people. He is a self-made man who springs from the true American fountain whence has come the great men of the only free country that has ever prospered on this globe. His executive ability and grasp of public affairs fits him to assume an aggressive position on the floor of the house and there battle for the interests of this district. In his speech in the ratification meeting Wednesday evening he announced his faith in Mr. Nelson's tariff views, and that he should pursue practically the same policy and devote his attention to a persevering effort to reduce the tariff and relieve the people from unjust and unreasonable taxation. These are the sentiments that are asked for by the people of this district, and so they have their candidate nominated to suit their wishes, and they will roll up a majority which will prove their faith to their avowed principles of reform and progress.

The republican party has made no mistake this time and it is able to meet its foes girted with an impregnable armor, and with a defiant battle cry, crush to earth the enemies who attempt, by vain sophistries, to delude and lead astray a faithful and deserving people. Comstock and victory are the watchwords.

Graceville Transcript: The nomination is a good one and gives general satisfaction. Mr. Comstock has the unanimous endorsement of the Farmers Alliance of the Red River valley and the whole northern part of the district, and is well capable of representing the great empire, known as the Fifth district. The Big Stone County delegation was virtually instructed for Judge Stearns and stayed by him as long as there was any hope of success, but finally went to Comstock; he being doubtless the second choice of the late county convention

Duluth Daily News: The contest is over, and the St. Cloud convention has placed in nomination Hon. S. G. Comstock of Moorhead. Although the contest was a long and warm one, the best of feeling prevailed throughout, and the republican party goes into the campaign with none of that bitterness which so often is the outgrowth of such a struggle.

Mr. Comstock's record will bear the closest scrutiny. In many positions of trust, which he has held since coming to Minnesota in 1871, he has won the respect of his constituents and colleagues. He is a lawyer of extensive practice, is a gentleman of broad intelligence, and possesses an experience in legislative work and parliamentary practice, which fits him in an unusual degree for the position he is to fill. On the tariff question he is known to be in full accord with the prevailing sentiment of the people of Minnesota, which has found its best expression in the speeches of his distinguished predecessor, Hon. Knute Nelson, on the floor of Congress. There is no question that this was a powerful factor in securing his nomination. With Mr. Comstock its standard bearer, the republican party of the Fifth district has nothing to fear and everything to hope for.

It would be affectation to pretend that Duluth is not disappointed in failure to secure the nomination for Judge Stearns. The third largest city in the state, the only port of entry, not only for the state, but of the great northwest, the greatest primary wheat market in the world, with commercial and manufacturing intetests increasing in greater ratio than any city on this continent—with all these vast and growing interests so largely dependent upon intelligent congressional action, Duluth has claims to recognition such as are possessed by no other city or section of the district. It is a disappointment that a Duluth man was not chosen, but this will not affect in the slightest degree, the interest and earnestness of the republicans of this city in the campaign. Without a question Mr. Comstock is the choice of Duluth, next to one of our own citizens. That he will work earnestly and intelligently for Duluth's interests no one for a moment doubts.

Mr. Comstock will receive the solid republican vote of St. Louis County.

Princeton Union: S. G. Comstock is one of the very best men in the big Fifth congressional district, and he will be elected by at least 10,000 majority.

Brainerd Daily News: Senator Comstock is an honest man of good ability, and of noble qualities of heart and he will have the loyal support of the party in this city and county.

Candidate Comstock.

Little Falls Transcript.

Hon. S. G. Comstock, of Moorhead, the republican nominee for congres in this district, is a man whom the republicans can and will heartily support. He is one of the leading men of the district, and has no superior in Northern Minnesota as a statesman. He has been prominent in the state legislature for several years, and his work there has been such as to commend him heartily to the people of the whole district. He has shown unusual ability in devising legislation for the good of the people, and has at all times stood firmly by the interests of the public. He has always been a staunch republican, and influential in party councils. His nomination will give more satisfaction throughout the district, than that of any other man, and his election is certain by an old time majority.

Mr. Comstock has always been a favorite with the republicans of this locality, and it will be remembered that they stood by him faithfully in his candidacy against C. A. Gilman for the nomination for lieutenant governor in 1883. The desire for Mr. Buckman's nomination in this part of the district had not lessened the esteem in which Mr. Comstock was held, and there was never any doubt the Moorhead senator would receive aid from here if the Sauk Rapids senator could not gain the nomination. On the final ballot Comstock received every vote the Buckman forces could muster. And a few stray ones from Barto decided the result by a bare majority.

Comstock Wins.

Fargo Republican.

As we go to press we have the gratifying news that the republican congressional convention in the Fifth Minnesota district which assembled at St. Cloud yesterday, brought its labors to a close this afternoon by the nomination of Hon. S. C. Comstock, of Moorhead, as the candidate for congress. We need not say that it is very pleasant intelligence for this side of the Red. Mr. Comstock was one of the pioneers of this valley, and though identified with rival local interests, and with another commonwealth, he has always been recognized as a leading, broad-minded, substantial and public-spirited citizen. He has been successful in business; has been honored by his locality and party—notably in representing our sister city and county and his senatorial district in the legislature of Minnesota, where he made a record of which he and his friends have a right to be proud. As his nomination means that he will be elected, the western portion of the big Minnesota Fifth will now stand a chance to get its share of congressional favors. We congratulate Mr. Comstock and Moorhead on this fortunate issue of the nominating contest.

Improved Live Stock.

The Difference Between Scrubs and Pure Bloods for the General Farmer.

Reference has repeatedly been made to the importance of the improvement of stock by the infusion of pure blood. A writer in the Farmers' Advocate has these excellent suggestions on the subject:

"I do not wish to be understood that the general farmer must be a breeder of thoroughbred stock, but in my opinion he must improve the stock he already has, for it is an undisputed fact that the scrub will always bring its breeder and feeder out in debt. With our low prices of produce, we must make the land produce all that is possible, and so dispose of the produce that it will bring the most money, and I know of no better way to accomplish this than to combine the raising of improved stock with our farming. As proof of this, let us look back to our mother country, old England, with her high rents and taxes, and we find that they were obliged to improve their stock, and with this, they have brought their soil up to the highest state of cultivation. In Holland, too, we find them improving their stock in certain lines for untold years. We are told that the people of Holland are slow to adopt new methods, but yet we find them with improved stock as a necessity to profitable agriculture. On the little island of Jersey, with her immense population and small area of land from which to draw her support, they were obliged to improve their stock so that it should subsist on the least possible food, and yet produce a large amount of butter; hence we have the little Jersey, an animal of very small stature, but yet a great butter producer. Our best farmers find it profitable to procure a full complement of the latest improved implements and to invest in suitable buildings to shelter them when not in use, and why will it not pay to apply the same rule to our stock. If a scrub cow that will make six pounds of butter per week week, pays for her keep, and, by the use of a thoroughbred sire from some of the dairy breeds, her offspring can be made to produce eight or ten pounds per week, the cross has given us a large margin of profit where before we had no profit. The keeper of a dairy herd should thoroughly

TEST HIS COWS

and know whether they are paying him or not, and immediately beef the unprofitable ones. Jan. 31 good mixed butchers' stock, fat cows, heifers and light steers were quoted at $3.40 @ $3.75 per cwt., that being the best class marketed from the common stock of our country, and on the same day we found extra good steers, weighing 1,300 to 1,450 pounds quoted at $4.50 @ $5 per cwt. Here we have a difference of about $1 per hundred in favor of the improved stock, and this is not half the story, for the general average weight of the first class is only 800 or 900 pounds. At the heaviest weight and best price they would bring $33,75 apiece, while the grade, at 1,800 and $5 per hundred, would bring $65, or almost double the price of the scrub—a good return for the use of a thoroughbred sire. While the price of cattle per pound may and will fluctuate, yet the difference per pound between good and poor cattle will remain unchanged; the same may be said of all other kinds of stock. Generous feeding and care will be found very advantageous in dealing with all animals. I find it much more profitable to keep only as much stock as can be kept and cared for well, having this motto always in view, 'An honest profit for all food consumed.' To accomplish this, only finely bred males should be used. The breeds of stock kept should be those most suitable for the locality and the purpose required. These are considerations which have not received the attention they deserve from our farmers."

Duluth Evening Journal: Comstock was the second choice of almost everybody in Duluth. That is to say a Duluth man was our first choice, and Stearns, Graves or Hartley would have been satisfactory, but the nomination of a Duluth man proving impossible, Comstock was preferable to any other. Barto would have given satisfaction to many but Comstock is far more satisfactory to the people generally.

The government of the United States has in its possession one of the most interesting and complete collections of naval arms and accoutrements in existence. The collection is one of the features of the Navy Yard at Washington, where it forms a department known as the Naval Museum. Under the act of congress authorizing such loans the secretary of Navy has consented to allow the museum to be removed to the Minneapolis Exposition, there to remain from August 22d to September 29th, under the care of experienced members from the department. The large number of ancient cannon, repeating guns, pistols, swords, cutlasses and personal relics of our great naval commanders make an exceedingly interesting collection. In addition to these the museum contains all the modern repeating cannon and machine guns, the inventions of Hotchkiss, Gatling, Maxim, etc., which are the latest achievements in the line of destructive weapons. The loaning of this display is a high compliment to the show at Minneapolis, as it has never been permitted to go outside of its own building at the Navy Yard, before.

Duluth Evening Journal: The Fifth District has set a good example to the balance of the state by placing in nomination a man that would do credit to any district in any state in the union. As St. Louis County's representation in the next convention depends upon our vote for Comstock, it stands us in hand to do our duty, which will be done in good shape.

Go From Home to Learn the News.

The Toledo Blade gives the following, doubtless intended as a news item: "Representative Knute Nelson, of the Fifth Minnesota District, has been defeated for nomination in the Republican convention. He leans too much to free trade for his constituency." On the contrary, Mr. Blade, he is in full accord with his constituency upon the tariff question and this is not a "free trade district" either. We wonder how such a level headed paper as the Blade generally is, can make such a misrepresentation of the facts in this case when it should know that Mr. Nelson positively refused to accept another term. The fact is that Mr. Nelsen could have been nominated by acclamation had he allowed his name to be presented to the convention and he has but to accept to be elected to the United States Senate, or he could be governor if he would consent. The Blade is entirely at fault when it sets the great State of Minnesota down in the high-tariff column. Minnesota demands a just and reasonable revision of the tariff laws in the interests of the farmer and laboring man.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

TONSORIAL PARLORS
PROF. THOMPSON Prop.
Robert Street, - - - Crookston, Minn
HOT AND COLD BATHS.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN.

C. H. SAAKE,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler.
I HAVE NOW IN MY Store the Largest, Best and Cheapest stock of
JEWELRY,
CLOCKS,
SILVERWARE
ever offered at retail. There is positively no store in Crookston that can compare with my magnificent line of Goods.
NO BANKRUPT STOCK,
No goods tarnished by snare or deceit, but Honest Goods bought direct from the best manufacturers, with clean, solid cash. Do not forget name and place!
C. H. SAAKE, Main Street, Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD
Wagons and Buggies
FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.
We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

NO SNIDE OR BANKRUPT STOCK,
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

We can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
McKINNON BRO'S,
McKinnon' Block, - - - - - - - - - - - Main Street.

THE CROOKSTON
AUCTION AND COMMISSION
STORE.
SECOND HAND GOODS of all kinds Bought and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of
SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS
And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.
BERTHIAUM AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,
BROADWAY, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.,
Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.
2-tf] E. F. ELLIOT, Supt.

A. C. WILKINSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
(Successor to R. A. Wilkinson,)
Room 5, Furnet Block } Crookston, Minn.

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-aw.
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON,

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JULY 5.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

Quite a heavy rain on Saturday morning.

Knute Opheim came up from Fertile on Saturday.

"The day we celebrate" was duly observed in the city.

Capable clerks and fair dealing at Fontaine & Anglim's.

Geo. J. McManus took a trip to the Thirteen Towns last week.

John Alderman has rented his hotel on Robert Street and is now figuring on another business.

The sale of horses at the stock yards on Thursday was fairly well attended and a few sales made.

Al. McManus returned from Ann Arbor last week. He will spend his vacation in Polk County.

Wilson & Thompson sport a new awning which adds much to the good looks and comfort of the establishment.

Capt. H. W. Donaldson was down from Kittson Co., on Thursday. Says they have had plenty of rain there recently.

Notice Fontaine & Anglim's windows, then step in and behold the interior—all worthy of a metropolitan establishment.

S. Skjolhoug was in from Fosston last week renewing acquaintances. He reports everything in a flourishing condition in the Thirteen.

Iver M. Johnson from the west side dropped in to report progress, on Friday. He is one of the assessors whose work is always found correct.

Sheriff Paulsrud returned from a visit to Wisconsin Saturday. Says the wheat in the Red River Valley beats any that he saw on his travels.

Mr. A. Sture returned on Thursday from a long visit to friends in the southern part of the State. He has been away ever since the convention.

Joseph Wedmann, foreman of Nelson's marble works left on Saturday evening for a week's visit at St. Paul. Mr. W. is one of the best artists in his line.

Thos. Ulven, an enterprising insurance agent from the Thirteen Towns, was in the city on Friday evening. Says the roads between this city and Fisher sadly need attention.

The manager of the Patee company paid a deserved compliment to manager Mathews for the pains that gentleman is taking to make everything pleasant and agreeable. Mr. Mathews has booked some excellent companies for the coming season.

Everything connected with Fontaine & Anglim's establishment, moves, from the cashier's pencil to Judge's bicycle.

Arne Higdem was over from the west side last week. Says there is as much whiskey sold in Grand Forks under the prohibition rule as before, if indeed there is not more. And yet Arne will stick to the prohibition party even with such brilliant evidences of their work before him.

Wm. Kistenmacher was surprised last week by a visit from his nephew, Hans Hotoph, of Marden, Manitoba, who came down to see how Americans live. Hans thinks he has no where in his travels struck a livlier city than Crookston and is very favorably impressed with the style of his American cousins.

Tollef J. Farden was down from Tilden on Monday. Reports crops looking excellent up that way. He informs the JOURNAL that Mr. Coleman Godfrey, one of the oldest settlers of that town, died on June June 28 of heart disease. Mr. G. was well and favorably known and his death is deeply mourned by hosts of friends.

Fontaine & Anglim's order book and delivery rig are in competent hands. If you don't know it, try them and be convinced.

Clark Van Housen started for his Elgin home on Sunday evening. He told our reporter that a letter from home informed him that people were wearing their overcoats owing to an extremly cold wave prevailing. They should migrate to this country where they are sure of summer weather in summer time.

The railroad and warehouse commissioners have called a meeting at their office in St. Paul on Wednesday, July 11th to consider the matter of making a uniform distance tariff, so far said tariff apply to grain, coal, lumber, live stock and dressed meats wholly within the state. Upon said consideration, all persons and parties will have an opportunity to be heard.

The Republicans of Polk County will hold a grand ratification meeting on the evening of Monday, June 16th, at the opera house in this city. Able speakers from abroad will be present, supplemented freely and ably by home talent. Hon. S. G. Comstock has been invited and is expected to be present. A grand time will be had and all who favor an honest government are cordially invited to attend.

The Times dignifies our bonfires in honor of the nomination into a full blown ratification meeting. As small as it was, it was thousands in comparison to the one held when the news arrived that the program of the boss, Grover, had been carried out by the nomination of Cleveland and the red bannana. Where was YOUR bonfire and YOUR speakers even? As small as that little impromtu affair was it dwarfed your own attempt so far that you should be ashamed to mention it.

Young America celebrated to its hearts content.

Everything in the vegetable line at Fontaine & Anglim's

For anything of a barberous nature try Bradley the barber.

"Too much rain" is the expression we hear oftenest nowadays.

Miss Mary Ayers left last week for a month's visit with her sister, Mrs. Tunell.

The train was 8 hours late on Monday, owing to a washout near Alexandria.

The Salmagundi Club will meet tomorrow evening, with Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler.

Fontaine & Anglim the old reliable dealers are on deck to supply your every want. Try 'em.

The Hon. S. G. Comstock has accepted the invitation to be with us on Monday evening, July 16th.

Miss Margaretta Christianson arrived last week to spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. Casper Sands.

A young man, working in the saw mill, had the misfortune, on Thursday last, to have his upper lip split by a shim from the gang.

Lancaster & Skinner have sold their livery business to Ed. Schraeder who will conduct the business at the old stand in the future.

At the last shoot, Barber and Morrisey tied on scores—18 out of 20—and Morrisey took the badge by getting the best of the shoot off.

If you are in need of wire for fencing call and see the samples of Larm wire that G. M. Barber is agent for. It is the boss fencing for colt pastures.

Engineer Fred Chapin was in from Great Falls last week. Fred thinks that country has a great future, but at present the route thereto is a desolate one. It will require some time to develope.

L. O'Brien intends to start to-day or to-morrow for the Promised Land—Tacoma. Says he has a job engaged and expects to rake in all the spare shekels they have out there and return to his first love—Crookston, to invest it.

M. Andersen was up from the west side last week on business connected with the assessment. Says grain is looking nicely and prospects good for better than an average crop. Farmers are all looking foward to a prosperous fal l with good prices..

The good people whose blood froze in their veins one hot evening last week, when certain strange (?) sounds floated suddenly out on the mosquito-laden air, again resorted to cooling fan breezes and iced drinks when informed that aforesaid sounds proceeded from Lieck's guitar and our Devil's flute. The boys say they "were just playing," and we guess they were.

Mine host Fortier informs our reporter that Mr. Jerome intends to build an addition to Hotel St. Louis 45 ft. on Ash same height. This will double the number of rooms and add to the office and dining room which will make that hotel equal to any in the city. It begins to look as though the long felt want in the hotel line was to be abundantly satisfied.

J. N. Bailey left on Tuesday's train for Thief River, on the banks of which he intended to hoist the stars and stripes and make that celebrated flintlock of his, do service as a cannon, and few forty-pounders do more effective execution—backwards, while he and his neighbor, Lo, gave vent to the patriotism that had been pent up in their loyal breasts since the last national anniversary.

Notice the new ad. of G. M. Barber in another column. Farmers who have had stock cut to pieces on the cruel barbs of the wire now in use will hail this new invention with delight as it provides a fence as cheap as the old wire and as safe as a board fence. From the peculiar construction of the barbs it is impossible for animals to tear themselves to pieces, at the same time they are taught a healthy respect for the fence. Go and examine this wire before you buy.

Up to the hour of going to press the man Maxwell has not been arrested. It was rumored that he had been seen about the streets in the fifth ward since but if this be so he has managed to keep out of the sight of the police. The woman was taken before His Honor, Judge Spendley on Friday, and, in default of bail committed to jail at Fergus Falls. It is quite evident that Maxwell does not intend to resume business here, having apparently made an assignment as it were.

Mrs. Van Cleve, of Minneapolis, gave an interesting and practical talk to a number of gentlemen assembled in the M. E. church last Sunday afternoon, having for a subject: Social Purity. She spoke on the same subject, to a large congregation of both sexes, in the Baptist church, Sunday evening. She is engaged in a noble work, and enlisted much sympathy as she told in her gentle way, of the different phases of the work. Owing to her presence, the children's concert was postponed until next Sunday evening.

At the shooting gallery, on Main St., Monday evening, a young man gave an exhibition of markmanship and cheek rarely equalled, He was just going to ring that bell, when an active representative of the canine tribe stopped near the target and stood, apparently, in deep meditation. A bystander, intent on mischief, said: "I'll give you a nickel to hit the dog." Leveling the piece, the young Nimrod blazed away, while the dog, whose meditations seemed suddenly to partake of a painful nature, gave a howl that expressed volumes, and sought a more secluded spot. The cheeky one thereupon turned on the instigator of the foul deed with: "Give me that nickel!" What wont a man do for money?

Weather Record for June.

CORRECTED MONTHLY BY JOHN ROSS, ESQ.

The prevailing wind during the month was from the southeast, 12 days, and from the northeast 6½ days. There were 18 days of cloudy weather and 12 clear days. Rain fell on 10 days of the month. The average temperature of June, 1887, was 70 degrees; of June, 1888, 65 degrees.

DATE.	WIND.								THERM'R.		
	S. E.	S.	S. W.	W.	N. W.	N.	N. E.	E.	7 a. m.	12 m.	6 p. m.
June 1					1				32	52	56
" 2					½		½		40	58	64
" 3	1								48	70	80
" 4	1								60	75	66
" 5					½	½			46	44	44
" 6						½	½		40	53	64
" 7								1	52	55	58
" 8							½	½	56	70	56
" 9							1		50	50	52
" 10							1		50	60	62
" 11							1		50	62	64
" 12	1								62	72	68
" 13	½		½						60	74	75
" 14			1						60	74	80
" 15	1								70	84	89
" 16	½				½				80	88	74
" 17	½				½		½		70	78	80
" 18	1								80	88	90
" 19	1								74	88	88
" 20	1								76	83	83
" 21	½	½							58	68	68
" 22		1							58	58	63
" 23		½	½						55	61	64
" 24						1			53	60	61
" 25						½	½		52	60	60
" 26							1		54	63	62
" 27							1		57	68	72
" 28	1								62	75	73
" 29	1								65	76	76
" 30	1								70	75	76

Wheat No. 1 Hard, 65 cents.

SLICK.

One of J. E. Bradley's shaves.

Choicest line of dried fruits at Fontaine & Anglim's

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

P. J. McGuire and family arrived on Tuesday—in good time for the glorious 4th. P. J. looks as handsome as a big sunflower, revived by his brief visit below.

Have you observed Fontaine & Anglim's new double rig for delivery? It was built by McKinnon Bros. and is a daisy. Try an order delivered in the new rig.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

W. J. Nickle, of Edna, anticipated the happy event a little by coming up on the 3rd. He celebrated the ever glorious by riding a pony out to his old district near St. Hilaire.

The first boat of a line of six to be built for the Manitoba Co., arrived in Duluth recently and another is to be ready early in August. When this line is ready for operation it will mean more to this country than appears at first glance. It means that the Manitoba company will be in position to land our wheat in Buffalo as cheaply, or cheaper than it is now taken to Minneapolis and to bring all incoming freight at proportionate rates. This in itself considered is no small item as events will prove. Whether the new rates will be adopted this fall we cannot as yet say but we are of the opinion that there will be a large reduction before the present crop is ready for the market. We predict a rate to Buffalo not exceeding 19 cents per 100 in the near future. Mark the prediction.

A small amount of money to loan on improved city property. Address,

C. VAN HOUSEN,
JOURNAL office.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

For Cash or Trade.

A thoroughbred Holstein-Friesian bull, for cash, on time or trade for cows. For particulars address THE JOURNAL office.

For Sale.

A full blood Jersey bull calf. Will sell cheap for cash or trade for a colt, heifer calves, a few pigs or anything but dogs or cats. I have no use for the animal and he is too valuable to veal. Address, M. E. BARTLETT, Fairfax.

The Creamery.

Mr. E. M. Walsh informs THE JOURNAL that they are now making on an average of 100 pounds of butter per day at the new creamery. They have in the neighborhood of 200 cows and more being added daily. As yet they have none from points north and south on the railroad, but are ready to arrange with parties who desire to ship cream. The present capacity of the creamery is 500 lbs. per day. Mr. Walsh hopes to be able to run to the full capacity before the end of the season. It costs but a trifle more to make 500 pounds per day than to make 100, and the institution would be able to pay more for cream if it was running at its fullest capacity. Mr. Walsh intends to pay the highest price possible for cream and desires the support of every intelligent, enterprising farmer in this vicinity. Every farmer should give the creamery a fair trial for if it can be made a success it will be of great benefit to this section.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Beltrami Telautographs.

BELTRAMI, July 3d, 1888.

One of the pleasantest entertainments of the season was given Thursday evening by Bert and Mary Murphy to a host of friends; dancing and refreshments were the principal features of the evening.

Editor Bartlett, of the Fertile Journal passed through town Friday on his way to Crookston.

Henry Thurston and family of Red Lake Falls are visiting relatives here.

S. Kimberly has given up his position in the post office and has returned to his old home in Iowa.

A special meeting of the Blaine Republican club was held last evening and Henry B. Budd was elected as a member of the County Executive committee.

A great many of our people expect to spend the Fourth at the county seat.

Edward Ohl, of Sharon, Pa., brother of C. M. and son of Mrs. D. T. Herriot is visiting his mother. He is a solid Republican and says that Harrison and Morton are sure to win.

John Olson Jr., was kicked in the stomach very severely by one of his horses the other evening, we hope not seriously.

Union Sunday school services in the Beltrami school house every Sunday at 10 a. m.

EDNA.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbors to us.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Another Change.

Geo. A. Putnam, who last week bought out the old grocery establishment of Hartshorn & Hurlbut, sold to Barnes & Slocum, two young and experienced grocerymen who took possession on Saturday noon. Mr. O. J. Barnes is a nephew of the noted elevator man, G. S. Barnes, of Fargo and has been for some time connected with his uncle's establishment there. Mr. W. E. Slocum is from Charles City, Iowa. Both are enterprising young men are able to and will handle a big line of groceries. They have rented the room in the McKinnon block recently occupied by Haskett & Co., and expect to take possession early next week. They invite JOURNAL readers to call in and see them at the new stand.

Duluth Evening Herald. If a Duluth man could not have been chosen for congress there is every reason why Duluth should be satisfied with Comstock. He is an able and an honorable man, and the country from which he comes is directly interested in every improvement at Duluth that in any way affects our harbor or contributes in any way to our prosperity. Comstock's long service as a public man, and his wide experience as a lawyer tends to fit him for the work he will have to do. There was no question as to the fitness or integrity of Judge Stearns; there was no lack of popularity on his part, but there was a persistent determination to secure the representative from the western part of the district. Besides there were a few in the convention who failed to appreciate some of the unkind things said of Mr. Nelson by the Duluth papers last fall and winter. No man could have been more faithful to Duluth's interests than Nelson has been; no man could have been more heartily abused.

HARMLESS SPUR WIRE

FENCING.

Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.

☞ SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES. ☜

IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES.

Manufactured by the

LARM MANUFACTURING CO.,

Cor. Clinton and Van Buren Sts., Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.

NEW FIRM!

BARNES & SLOCUM

—HAVING BOUGHT THE STOCK OF—

Groceries and Crockery

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Will be found a Full and Complete Stock of Fresh and Reliable Goods which we can sell at the very Lowest Living rates. We point with pride to our CHINA DEPARTMENT and challenge any competitor to beat it. Goods delivered free to any part of the city. When in need of anything in our line, call and see

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MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

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Studio opposite Post Office,
Robert Street, - - Crookston, Minn.

A Big Elevator Scheme.

Pioneer Press.

O. E Wolcott, secretary and principal owner of the Scandinavian Elevator company, has been in England for several weeks and has succeeded in furthering the scheme for a line of elevators in Minnesota and Dakota which shall ship wheat direct to English millers. Interested with Mr. Wolcott in this scheme is Gantri's Ste, Croix of England, who made a trip to the Northwest about three months ago on behalf of the English millers, and whose report of the situation has been made. In the London Millers' Gazette and Corn Trade Journal of June 11, an extended account is given of the scheme, which is to purchase the wheat of the Northwest farmers and ship it through their own elevators at Duluth and Buffalo direct to Liverpool and sell to the millers. Upon the report of Mr. Ste. Croix a number of the millers issued a circular letter endorsing the scheme and preferring support of the enterprise. These millers will become stockholders in the company and carry on the business on that side of the water. It is claimed that the shipment of wheat thus direct will make better prices for the hard wheat of Minnesota and Dakota.

The Anti-Saloon Plank.

Minneapolis Evening Journal.

We heartily advocated, before the Republican platform was adopted, a rigorous anti-saloon plank. We did not expect it to indorse prohibition or high license or any other specific measure. What we said was this:

"As to specific methods, they may safely be left to be dealt with as the varying circumstances of different States may require. We do not expect to satisfy the demands of perfervid prohibition impracticables. But we do expect by a judicious anti-saloon declaration to meet the views of rational temperance men, and to further the cause of practical temperance reform."

On the last evening of the convention, an agreement was reached on a declaration of just the kind we advocated, and it was adopted and added to the platform by a practically unanimous vote. It was this:

The first concern of all good governments is the virtue and sobriety of the people and the purity of their homes. The Republican party cordially sympathizes with all wise and well-directed efforts for the promotion of temperance and morality.

This merely recognizes the fact that the Republican party is on the side of the home as against the saloon. It leaves to the States to adopt such measures, at such time and in such order, as local circumstances may warrant.

The Republican party of the nation is in line with the advanced and rational sentiment of the day on this pressing subject of social reform.

The Duluth Evening Journal says: "Hartley know what he was talking about because, had Depew been nominated, James G. Blaine would have stumped the State and the Fifth District would have given him 10,000 to 15,000 majority, &c." Does the Journal take us for a lot of babies who do not know their own minds to make such an assertion? Mr. Blaine is a great man it is true, but even his persuasive eloquence would not have saved the State. You see, Mr. Journal, men are doing a heap of good healthy thinking for themselves now-a-days; they come pretty near knowing for themselves what they want and what they don't want, and while they have a great espect for Mr. Blaine they do not need him or any other man to tell them whom they want or whom they must not vote for. According to the Evening Journal our Minnesota people don't know how to vote until some great man tells them what to do.

Duluth Evening Herald: The votes in the convention were transferred from Judge Stearns to Col. Graves at the request of the former, but the change was too late. The combination was made against Duluth's candidate. On the 45th ballot Comstock had 50, Barto 19, Corliss 15, Graves 15, from which it appears the Duluth men stood by their guns until the last, and went down with their flag flying. The contest was a good natured one throughout.

San Francisco Chronicle: Gen. Harrison has been selected as the Republican candidate, not by the State of California, but by the great Republican party in convention assembled. He now stands as the chosen representative of the principles of Republicanism and notably of that grand principle, protection. It is the duty and doubtless will be the pleasure of every genuine Republican to give him a cheerful, earnest and hearty support.

Verndale Journal: Forty ballots were cast at the congressional convention at St. Cloud, without any very material change, but from that time forward Comstock gained until the forty-fifth ballot when he received fifty votes and his nomination was assured. As soon as the result was announced, Hon. J. C. Flynn, of Little Falls, on the part of Senator Buckman, moved to make Comstock's nomination unanimous, which was acceded to by acclamation. The convention was the most peaceful and good natured one we ever saw, considering the length of the struggle for mastery, and closed without bitterness or cause for revenge.

Duluth Evening Herald: Comstock is supposed to have had the sympathy and good will of Hon. Knute Nelson, and that this contributed somewhat to his success.

Wanted.

A good girl for general house work. I will pay a good girl $4 per week and don't want any other at any price.

S. M. McKEE.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

THE LITTLE KERCHIEF.

Cassell's Magazine.

It was only a wee, worn kerchief that lay in my trembling hands.
As I sat by the window, dreaming, and looked on the moon-lit hands;
It was only a wee, worn kerchief, but it filled my heart with tears,
For it spoke of my beloved and the unforgotten years.

I thought of the old, old garden, where many a happy night
She stood in the Summer-moonlight and waved that kerchief white,
As she watched in fond confiding, for she knew that it would be
A beacon of light to guide me, a signal of love to me.

But the moon rose over the meadows; the night grew hushed and still;
And methought that my beloved came down from the old, sweet hill;
Once more her hand was waving, once more that kerchief white
Flashed like the wing of an angel out of the silent night.

So I kept the little kerchief with a trust that ne'er grows cold,
For I know that my love is waiting, as once in the days of old.
And out of the bright blue heaven there will come, in the years to be,
Her message of old to call me, her signal of love to me.

MARQUISE AND HEADSMAN.

A Dinner for two, Where the Last Course Came Beneath the Guillotine.

Ella W. Peattie in the American Magazine.

The year was 1779; the month was August; the hour the meridian. Madame la Marquise de Lamerliere was returning to Paris from her country seat. She was oppressed with hunger, with sleeplessness and with heat. Her maid yawned and yawned, and there certainly is nothing more contagious. The roads were poor, the horses lame with travel, and the coach was cumbersome owing to its elegance.

The sight of an inn, with its clean-swept stable-yard, its wide porch and expansive landlord, was therefore most welcome.

Madame replaced her hat and felt her puffs, the lackeys flicked the dust from their shoulders, the maid surreptitiously interviewed the rouge box; the inn was in a great flurry, there was a scare among the fowls and madame la Marquise was assisted to alight.

The innkeeper bowed to the ground. If madame had only been an hour earlier! There was a beautiful room which should have been placed at the disposal of Madame, but—so miserably unfortunate was he—it was taken.

Madame sank into a chair and rolled by a pair of limpid eyes, the innkeeper offered to kill himself; the maid found Madame's vinaigrette.

Just then a gentleman entered. He was handsome, and in his prime—facts which madame was not too fatigued to gather. His costume was of green cloth, his three-cornered hat of the same color; his short sword had a hilt of chased gold. The Marquise rose and returned his salutation.

"I have had the honor, madame," said the young man, with some embarrassment, "to hear your remarks. I leave immediately after dinner. I have already refreshed myself with a bath. Permit me to resign my room to you."

Madame courtesied lower than before. "You have my thanks, monsieur. Permit me to inquire whom I thank."

"An officer of Parliament, madame."

"We will dine together, if you please monsieur. A solitary meal is apt to be an indigestible one. I am the Marquise de Lamerliere."

The young man bowed again.

The Marquise withdrew with ceremony. It was an hour before she reappeared. When she did it was clear from the savor in the room that the fowls had not been scared for nothing. The red-tiled floor had been freshly swept, the fire-place filled with green branches, the casements thrown open, allowing the honeysuckle to peep through. The table was laid with massive silver and some unmatched pieces of china. The gentleman in green escorted madame to her seat—a leathern chair—over which the innkeeper's wife, careful of madame's embroideries, had thrown an ancient shawl of silk, much beflowered.

"Madame," said the gentleman, "I have taken the liberty of overseeing the dinner myself. I trust you will be kind enough to bear in mind, if anything about it displeases you, that it is my first experience of the sort."

Madame blushed and smiled.

"I have seen enough already, monsieur, to prove to me that you have an aptitude for the art of ordering dinner. But victuals are the least part of a meal, I assure you."

"Say you so, madame?" cried the young man. "Then I can only hope that the superior, unknown quality, whatever it may be will not be lacking in the present repast."

The Marquise allowed those limpid eyes to droop.

"I cannot imagine, said she, that there will be a lack of any sort."

The gentleman in green decided that the Marquise must be under twenty-five. Had she been older her face could not have been so absolutely joyous. When the unctuous landlord had puffed out of the room for a moment, the gentleman ventured the remark:

"Your husband has already preceded you to Paris, Marquise?"

"My husband, monsieur, has preceded me yet farther. He is in Paradise."

"I beg a million pardons! I have been stupid, Marquise. How can you overlook it?"

The face of the Marquise lit up suddenly with a most mischievous smile.

"You have not been stupid, said she, with three dimples in full play. "You have been curious."

"I am guilty," cried he filling her glass again with amber liquid, "but anyone would say there were extenuating circumstances."

"Ah, monsieur, doubtless you have discovered that there are crimes of which one can be guilty without being a culprit?" The remark came to a sudden close, for the heavy oak door swung open and the host entered with a lordly dish draped with a napkin.

"Great heavens!" cried madame when she saw it. "Is the headsman here? Does he think I am Herodias! Is he serving me the head of John the Baptist on a charger?"

The young man sprung to his feet.

"What is it?" cried madame.

"I wish to make room for the dish, Marquise. I should be filled with remorse if I jogged the elbow of our host. Permit me." He lifted the napkin. It was the head of a young pig wreathed with parsley.

"I was right, monsieur, it has been a case of the headsman."

"I trust you perceive, Madame la Marquise, that a headsman is a valuable member of society."

Madame put her jewelled fingers over her eyes and gave a shrug to her shoulder.

"I had the misfortune once, monsieur, to behold the executioner—Monsieur de Paris. Fortunately I saw him only from a distance. He was hideous!"

"Is it possible, madame? I have always supposed that he was rather a handsome fellow. He has certainly set the fashion for us. He wore blue, to the disgust of the nobles; and he wore it, I have heard, with some grace."

"Bah!" ejaculated madame.

"So indeed they say, madame. Indeed, they go even so far as to say that some of the nobles who were insignificant in stature grew envious of him; and it is certainly true that Parliament prohibited him from wearing the color of the court. Allow me to give you some of this jelly. Shall I give you leaner meat? But the executioner took a revenge which was worthy of a Frenchman."

"Monsieur, you should not call an executioner a Frenchman!"

"Madame, wait till you hear the revenge. Since Sanson—his name is Sanson, you know—could not wear blue, he took to green. The Court objected to his wearing velvet; he therefore wore cloth. As the consequence is, Marquise—forgive me, your glass is empty—the consequence is, that all the beaux of the court, with the brilliant Marquise de Letorieres at their head, adopted the cut and color of his garment and wear their coats a la Sanson—as I do, Marquise."

"There is no denying that your costume is an elegant one, monsieur, and yet I think I shall hereafter look with apprehension on others of its kind, lest I encounter him who makes a living out of murder. I hear he has a garden of the finest roses in France, and he sprinkles them with blood to give them the deep crimson which makes them so famous."

"I have no doubt, madame," said her companion, gravely, "that he dines on maidens' hearts."

Madame looked up. It was evident from his tone that he was bored. The Marquise rallied immediately. She broke out into a laugh as musical as the song of the bird.

"It is very certain," said she, shaking one finger at him, "that you think me childish because I chatter so. But you are mistaken, I am quite learned. I read Voltaire, if you please. I am interested in journalism. I can criticise the drama, and I know the history of France by heart."

"I shall be afraid to speak before you," protested the gentleman, rather flattered by her coquetry.

"Never fear," said madame, with a magnanimous air. "I will overlook your deficiencies. I will overlook everything if you will confess that you adore the theatre."

"Marquise, no one is present oftener than I."

"Then we shall meet there. I am hastening home now to see Mlle. Clarion. I never miss a chance. For one thing I am watching to see if she will ever grow old."

The landlord came in with the dessert. The young man no longer felt any embarrassment. It was evident that the wine was of good quality.

There was a stir in the yard.

"Another arrival," murmured madame, with some vexation.

"I shall hasten my departure," said the young man. "Let me make apologies for its abruptness. I am very grateful to you, Marquise," he continued in a low voice, raising her soft hands to his lips, "for the pleasure you have conferred upon me. It will be a treasured memory with me. In the many dark days which are before me I shall cherish this bright hour—" The Marquise arose and lifted a scarlet face.

"Really," she said gently, "I see no need for this tone of pathos," and she ventured to smile saucily. "You are doubtless acquainted with many of my friends. They will present you."

The officer bowed over her hand again and hurried from the room just as a new-comer entered it.

"Tontel," cried the Marquise "it is you?" It was hard to get her face back to its usual expression, and she put up her painted fan to hide it. The new comer looked first at the Marquise and then after the departing officer. He gasped and blushed and stared again.

"Mon Dieu," cried the Marquise impatiently, "what ails you?"

A post-chaise rattled into the yard. The handsome officer took his seat, he doffed his green hat to madame with melancholy stateliness and was driven away.

"Speak, Tontel!" said the Marquise, stamping her pointed shoes.

"May I ask you, Marquise, if you knew the occupation of the man who has just left you?"

"He said he was an officer of parliament," said the lady clasping her heart with apprehension.

The gentleman burst into a loud laugh.

"Well, so he is," said he. "He is Sanson, the executioner of Paris. He has just been down in the country to help three good fellows to a night's lodgin."

"You mean—" screamed the lady, holding up her hands as if blood were dripping off her fingers.

"I mean that yesterday was a busy day with him."

"For the love of heaven bring me water! A basin of water, Nicole! Quick. Mon Dieu! Mon dieu!"

The maid rushed in breathlessly and madame as she bathed and rebathed her dimpled hands and sobbed:

"I'll have him hanged!"

* * * * * * * * *

SECOND COURSE.

Mme la Marquise Lamerliere sat in Parliament. She had petitioned that one Charles Henri Sanson, commonly known as Monsieur de Paris, executioner of Paris, be sentenced to beg her pardon with a rope around his neck for the insult he had been guilty of in dining with her and meeting her on terms of equality, and that for the safety of the public the executioner should thenceforth wear a distinctive sign so that all would know him.

About the Marquise sat a symapathizing company of friends from the court, among them Colonel Tontel, who had encountered her at the inn.

Charles Henri Sanson had not been able to procure an advocate. No barrister cared to appear as counsel of the executioner.

The advocate of the plaintiff forgot nothing. He laid stress on the flagrant insult Madame la Marquise complained of. We described with much eloquence the sad situation of the poor lady after she had been informed of the profession of the man with whom she had dined.

Charles Henri Sanson appeared wrapped in thought. When he lifted his eyes it was to fix them on the face of Madame la Marquise—a face which was paler than when he had seen it first. When the time came for his defence he arose with a severe air and addressed the Court with much hauteur.

"It is fortunate for me, gentlemen," said he "that, being charged before you as a criminal, nothing is alleged against my honesty. Why, then, am I a culprit? Because I have performed functions which are said to be infamous. I ask you, gentleman, if there are infamous functions in the State?

"Infamy is the appanage of crime, and where there is no crime there can be no infamy. The discharge of my functions is not criminal, sirs; it is an act of justice, and the same principle of equity which leads you to pass a sentence actuates me when I inflict the penalty upon the culprit. The fact is that our functions are associated to such a degree that mine cannot be stigmatized without moral imputation on yours

"I am aware that all public offices are not equally honorable; they are creditable in proportion to their usefulness to society. According to this principle, sirs, mine stands first. What would the State do if my office were suppressed for a single day?

"The kingdom would be given up to brigandage. Impunity would kill the laws; virtue would be despised; vice would prevail. There would be one law—that of the strongest. They would laugh at your sentences, gentlemen. It is in the shadow of my sword that innocence breathes freely, that the police are powerful and that public order prevails.

"My office is considered dishonorable because I slay men. Ask a soldier what his profession is; he will tell you that, like me, he is a slayer of men. Yet his company is never shunned and no one thinks he is disgraced by eating in his company. If there is any difference between us, surely it is in my favor. For whom does a soldier slay? Innocents, very honorable men, whose only crime is that they do their duty. I respect innocence. I kill only culprits. I purge society of the monsters who disturb its repose.

"Soldiers repress only external raids; they have to fight but rarely; lapses of twenty years have passed without the army being called into action. I preserve peace at home. I continually restrain the insolence of bad citizens, not a week passes in which I do not punish crime and avenge the wrongs of the injured.

"Then, too, each solitary soldier, each officer, contributes in but a small degree to the tranquility of the state; the glory of preserving public tranquility is divided among so many thousand men that each individual has only a small share of the privilege. On the other hand, in my profession, lies the advantage of alone ensuring public peace, and I can say without exaggeration that I alone in my vast department secure quiet more effectually on behalf of the State than a hundred thousand men can do.

"Do not believe, gentlemen, that in defending the unjustly attacked prerogatives of my office I claim any personal merit; I know that an office, however brilliant, is always distinct from the individual who holds it. As I lay no claim to the glory of my functions, it would be unjust to cast upon me the opprobrium which the thoughtless have seen fit to attach to them, and to call me infamous because it is alleged that my office deserves the epithet. Permit me to add that I have the honor to be the fourth of my family to whom the office of Public Executioner of Paris has descended from father to son, and if hereditary nobility were attached it, as it should be, I might stand on even ground with Madame la Marquise.

"You laugh, gentlemen, at the word 'hereditary.' I cannot find anything extraordiary or preposterous in it. Military offices, which, as I have observed, are inferior to it, enjoy the same advantages. Yours, gentlemen—allow me to say so—yours, which only contribute to the public weal in an indirect way, have the same privilege. Why is the concession denied to my office? None among you, gentlemen, can, individually, insure public hapiness effectually; none can pronounce a sentence except in conjunction with all the other members of the body. Thus you never act otherwise than as members, whereas I alone procure peace, and I act as chief.

"Now every chief is respectable, and to whatever category he may belong he should enjoy the privilege of nobility. The general prosecutor, who is the chief of his department, has it; so does the chief clerk of court. Why should I be deprived of it by an unrighteous exception.

"I will press no further the sovereign reasons suggested by the justice of my case; I merely point them out, as you may see. Men of my profession can think better than they can speak; can handle the sword better than make an address. I believe, nevertheless, that I have said enough to urge confidently that Madame la Marquise should be nonsuited. I therefore ask, not that the alleged infamy of my office be removed, for no infamy is attached to it, but that it be declared not only that I am a member of the sovereign court, but that I am the head of my department; that my office has particular resemblance to the profession of arms; that in consequence I have a right to the prerogative of gown and sword; and I further ask that in virtue of this twofold title nobility be conferred upon me as well as upon my posterity, and I am confident that you cannot but grant my request. I ask no favor, but I expect everything of your equity."

The court retired to confer, and decided that the case should be indefinitely postponed. When the Marquise de Lameliere left, she returned once to look at Charles Henri Sanson. He bowed low. Madame first cast on him a look of withering scorn, and then, oddly enough, she returned the salutation.

* * * * * * * * *

THIRD COURSE.

It was the reign of the guillotine—that fata and reliable instrument which Louis XVI. himself perfected. Poor Louis, who would have made an excellent locksmith! It was that delirious carnival of anarchy when all the passions went en masque; when tyranny wore the guise of humanity, and humanity arrayed, itself in terrorism; and conspiracy, partriotism, grief and laughter went arm in arm wearing the red cap of liberty. Death was made jocular. The very execrations of the mob were sinister witticisms.

"Hah," said Ducos, the youngest of the condemned Girondins, as he climbed the scaffold, "what a pity they did not decree the unity and indivisibility of our persons!"

So they laughed and died—for liberty! King and queen, peasant and beggar, Camille Desmoulins and Corday and Danton, the little mantuamaker, the old mender of roads, the much-tried baker! They died by the thousand.

"It seems," cried Charles Henri Sanson, "as if they had made a revolution only to give me work.

"They are disgracing the guillotine," complained his assistants with grotesque pride. There was a time when Citizen Fouquier-Tinville ordered that Sanson should have fourteen of these assistants.

At last the supremacy of the executioner was acknowledged. The cracked bell upon the panels of the carriage was the only coat-of-arms left in France.

But the vehicles on which the attention of Paris was centred were the carts rolled from the prison to the Place de la Revolution.

"Not many to-day," said a citoyenne, discontentedly, as these carts lumbered by her.

"No, said her companion; "Sanson wont earn his wages."

The crowd about the scaffold seemed to be interested, however. They were apparently anticipating some especially well seasoned dish in their diet of tragedy.

When the carts stopped the executioner assisted a lady to alight. It was the Marquise de Lamerliere.

"I will wait upon you first, Marquise," he said, uncovering his head.

"You are very kind, Monsieur l'executioner; but there is a poor youth here whom I would save from the unpleasant sight."

"It is against orders, madame."

"The revolution gives ladies the precedence, does it? Thank it, in my name. But, I am sure, you will not refuse the last request of a lady. Kindly execute this trembling youth first."

The executioner bowed. The lady returned it with as much grace as she had shown fourteen years before.

Then she turned to the youth by her: Courage! courage!" she whispered.

The youth flung his arms around her neck.

"What do I die for?" he sobbed.

The assistants took him away. They forced him down to the weigh plank.

The executioner approached the Marquise. She accepted his hand and ascended the steps of the scaffold with vivacity.

"You no longer wear green, I see, monsieur," said she, archly.

"Madame," said Sanson, "say you forgive me for what I am about to do."

"Monsieur," replied the lady, "you affronted me once. You are doing me a favor now. I shall join a brilliant company, for all who were worthy to live are now dead."

"Have you any request to make?"

"I have one—a foolish one. Be good enough to discharge your assistant for a moment. I should like to feel that I had been executed by a gentleman."

"It shall be as you say. Farewell!"

"Farewell, monsieur. By the way, how well that pig's head looked in the parsley!" She kept on laughing till she was bound.

"Say a prayer," whispered Sanson.

"I have prayed. I have no fear. It is the fashion to die now, Sanson, and I have always followed the fashion."

* * * * * * * *

"How many to-day?" queried the wife of Charles Henri Sanson that night.

"Only five," said he, the day has been quiet."

Abnormal Sleep.

Familiar as is normal sleep, no one can fully explain it. It is, nevertheless, a blessed fact. Though it seems to take one third from our life, it really prolongs it by the daily renewing of vigor.

Some of the abnormal forms of sleep exhibit strange phenomena. We need not dwell on sleep induced by opiates the lethargy of apoplexy, and, what is doubtless akin to it, the sleep of the drunkard, the coma of Bright's disease and diabetes, and the almost irresistible sleep caused by freezing cold.

The sleep of somnambulism is a very interesting form. The person will get up and go abroad in the darkness and into the most dangerous situations wholly without fear. The power of sight is often greatly exalted, and seems sometimes wholly independent of ordinary vision.

Another form is that of catalepsy. In this there is an entire loss of sensibility and ordinary consciousness. The limbs may be placed in any position, the most grotesque and uncomfortable, and they remain so, as if they were made of wax.

Still another form is that of hypnotism, or mesmerism, induced on susceptible subjects by skilled manipulators. The person becomes insensible to pain, and his will is entirely subject to that of the experimenter. The barest suggestion through any sense is sufficient to put the person under the dominance of the idea suggested.

Akin to artificial hypnotism is a morbid condition into which persons of a nervous organization sometimes fall. The celebrated "Solo Sleeper" would, for many years, fall asleep for a fortnight or more at a time, meanwhile exhibiting more or less of the peculiar characteristics of hypnotism. Many similar cases might be cited. For hardly a month passes when the newspapers do not tell the wonderful story of some "sleeping girl," who has been living unconscious for weeks; but some of the cases are not only interesting scientifically, but pathetic.

In 1745 the wife of an English colonel apparently died. The husband persistently refused to have her buried, and watched over her cold and motionless body for eight days. Suddenly, on the bells of a church ringing, she started up, saying, "It is the last prayer bell; it is time to go."

A lady patient was requesting to have a hot-water bottle put to her feet, saying, "I feel"—when she passed into a cataleptic state, and remained in it three hours. On opening her eyes, she ended her sentence,— "a great cold over my whole body.,'—Companion.

Gen. Grant's Way with the Pope.

The Italian papers are full of gossip about the king of Sweden's visit to Rome. His simplicity took all the courtiers by surprise. King Humbert put four state carriages at his disposal—King Oscar only used them once. His experience at the Vatican have been in a way unparalleled. He is the first crowned head whom Leo XIII, has received. Papal etiquette lays down that if a king on arriving at Rome does not visit the Vatican before the Quirinal, he will not be received by the holy father. The rule is relaxed in the case of Protestant's; but if the King of Sweden had come to the Vatican in one of King Humbert's state carriages, his reception might have been quite different. As it was it has furnished a new precedent, not so much for the reception by the pope as by his guest. The king of Sweden kissed the pontiff on both cheeks. Such a salute was quite irregular. Long usage had established the fashion of merely kissing the hand. In the case of Pio Nono it was broken by the ex-president of the United States. Gen. Grant merely shook hands with the pope, and said: "How do you do sir?"—Pall Mall Gazette.

A BACHELOR'S SECRET.

I keep one precious bit of gold,
Safe hidden like a miser;
And yet if found by robber bold,
He'd never steal my wealth untold,
And none would be the wiser.

Why do I hoard this bit of gold,
Ne'er giving it or lending?
My friend, the story's trite and old:
I loved—but words were weak and cold,
Let's hasten to the ending.

The bit I keep no one could miss
From all her wealth, her glory
Of golden hair—gold, and like this,
This curl I took, and left a kiss—
And now you know the story.

"Why prize it so?" I think may be
Half way in scorn, you queried.
Ah, friend, a miser lovingly
Saves out one bit of gold—ah, me!
When all the rest is buried.

One bit he saves to touch and see,
As I this little token.
Sweetheart, 'tis all I have of thee—
This and a life long memory,
Of love that ne'er was spoken.

Through weary years my bit of gold
I've hoarded like a miser;
Friend, when my heart grows tired and cold,
This curl lay in my dying hold,
And none will be the wiser.

—Mrs. B. W. Hunt

SCRATCHED OUT.

During the eariler years of the present century the Russian nobles ruled their households with a high hand. Accordingly, when the Dowager Countess Cheraski found that her only son, Ivan, a young man of about twenty years, was engaged to marry a beautiful serf on his estates, she forthwith banished him to France and ordered the girl to whom he was engaged to marry another serf immediately. As her commands had to be obeyed, poor Sophia Uschakoff, for that was the girl's name, went with her father, some six days after the counts departure, to the chapel where the marriage service was to be performed. There were present, beside her father and herself, Michael Tokhtamish (the bridegroom), his father, and the priest, an old man who was upward of seventy years of age. The service had scarcely commenced when the door of the little chapel opened, and Ivan Cheraski, the young count, entered with a revolver in his hand.

"You thought I was out of the country," he said; "but not so. I have been biding my time not far away from here. I knew all about the infamous attempt to marry my betrothed to this clown, and I have come to prevent it. Everything is ready—the priest, the alter, and the bride. So, my good father, you will please marry me to Sophia Uschakoff at once, or you and Michael Takhtamish shall die before five minutes are over."

I do not know what would have happened if the priest had refused to obey the count's order. As I have said, Russian nobles used to be, and very likely still are, rather high-handed, especially in dealing with their dependants. At all events, Ivan Cheraski was a nobleman armed with a revolver, Michael Tokhtamish was only a serf who might have been shot for the fun of the thing, while the priest was a very infirm old man, and bound, moreover, by his religion to discountenance bloodshed. So the serf stood aside, the nobleman took his place, the priest performed the service, and in a few minutes Ivan Cheraski and Sophia Uschakoff were man and wife. The service over, the company entered the vestry room, where the priest proceeded to enter the particulars relating to the marriage in the registry book.

Now I must pause here to inform the reader that in Russia it was the custom for the priest, and not the parties who were married, to sign the names of the bride and the bridegroom in the marriage register. Alexander Troubetskoi, the priest was placed, as the saying is, between two fires. If he had not obeyed the count's orders he would have been shot. On the other hand, if the countess dowager found out what he had done, something else as bad, or worse, would probably happen. To escape from the dilemma he entered in the register Michael Tokhtamish instead of Ivan Cheraski as the name of the bridegroom. The parties who were interested did not observe substitution. The register was restored to its place, and the Count and Countess Cheraski left secretly for Paris that evening.

For five years they lived very happily in France, and then the count died, leaving the countess a widow with two children. His mother had died about a year before, and Troubetskoi expired shortly after they left the village of Narovel, where the marriage took place. On the death of her husband the countess went to the province of Minsk in Russia to claim his estate on behalf of herself and his children. The claim was opposed by his family, who produced evidence of her marriage, not with Ivan Cheraski, but with Micheal Tokhtamish. There seemed, then, to be no use in resorting to legal proceedings, as the evidence of the witnesses to the marriage, who were all serfs, would be worthless against the evidence of the marriage register. Accordingly the countess, as she was de jure, if not de facto, returned to France. Partly by the sale of her jewelry, and partly owing to her husband having invested some money in their joint names in French 3 per cent rentes, she had a little more than £2,000, and with this capital she opened a sort of boarding house in Paris. Here she had been living for about two years when a young Englishman named Edwin Marston came to stop at her establishment for a few days. Up to the present I have not said anything about the character or appearance of the Countess Cheraski, because, so far, I have merely been reciting a number of facts which are necessary to enable the reader to understand the curious tale that we are approaching. That she was either pretty, or handsome, or beautiful, in some sense or other, the reader will probaby anticipate from the fact of the count having fallen in love with her. If I mention that she was tall, with dark hair and aquiline features, all who are interested in the matter can fill up the rest of her portrait to suit their own tastes. In character she must have been of a rather trustful disposition, as will, I think, appear from her conduct to Mr. Marston. He was senior by about two years, and had been practicing as a surgeon and physician for some time in a very poor district in the east end of London. When he first came to her house he did not intend to remain many days in Paris, but his stay was prolonged for one reason or another over a space of about three weeks, during which time he and the countess had contracted a very sincere friendship for each other. Finally, on the night before he left, she told him her history, and asked him if he could see any way in which she could establish the rights of herself and children.

"Not at present," said Mr. Marston, when he had listened attentively to her story; "but I shall think the matter over. One sometimes, after reflection, gets ideas that would never come from mere ratiocination, though it is ratiocination which afterward makes them practical—ideas that seem at first to have no bearing on the subject of thought, while in reality contain its full explanation. I am not very hopeful of being able to give you any advice that would be of use to you in this case; but I shall try, if possible, to think of something that may guide you."

The next day Mr. Marston left for London, having bade the countess a cordial farewell, and promised to write to her at once if any idea should occur to him with regard to the recovery of her title and estates.

More than a month passed away, during which she did not hear from him, and, consequently, was beginning do think that he had probably forgotten all about her, or he would have written, when one evening the servant came upstairs to say that Mr. Marston was in the parlor on the ground floor, and would like to see her.

"I have been thinking ever since I left you," he said, when they had greeted each other, "of the extraordinary history you told me. And I think now that I see my way to overcome your difficulties. But you will have to exercise great patience. It will take me probably a year, perhaps more, to carry out my plans. I shall have to go to Russia and live in the village of Narovel, and I shall want at least £400 at once, and probably another £400 in the course of about six months. In the meantime you must be content not to ask me any questions, and to remain in perfect ignorance of what I am doing. My word is the only guarantee you can have that I shall be honestly doing my best in your behalf."

"It is sufficient," said the countess. "You shall have the money. When can you start?"

"To-morrow," was the answer.

Accordingly, next day Mr. Marston started for Narovel, which is a village in the province of Minsk, in Western Russia. Here he took up his abode in the guise of a well-to-do Englishman, who wished to make himself acquainted with the language and institutions of the country, and who had no objection to spend his money freely. He was a good shot, was fond of riding and, apart altogether from the necessity of acting a part which was involved by the business he had on hand, he was a really jovial and pleasant companion. The consequence was that he soon became a favorite with everybody in the district. The men liked him because he was a capital sportsman and could take his bottle with the best of them; the women, because he was a good-looking foreigner, who was always giving them such compliments as circumstances permitted and who was very fond of children. Among others with whom he shortly became very intimately acquainted was the new priest, a young man named Nicholas Kohl. Kohl acted, as priests very often do in Russia, the part both of priest and physician to the district. And, since Marston was able to give him a great deal of valuable advice and assistance, they soon became fast friends.

One day, about five months after he came to Narovel, he went with Kohl into the vestry room of the chapel where the countess was married. He had been in this room frequently before, and knew exactly where the book in which her marriage was registered lay among some others in a sort of cupboard. Already he had, on the pretense of comparing the Russian system with the English, examined several registers of births, deaths and marriages, so that he was familiar with the forms, and on looking at a book of such registers could easily find any particular one that he might be in quest of. As yet, however, he had no opportunity of examining the book which contained the record of the marriage of the countess. Now what he had been scheming for during the past five months was to get this book secretly into his possession for about half an hour. Already he had found a number of plans for getting half an hour alone in the vestry room, but these he had discarded one by one as being unsuitable. At last, as often happens in such cases, an accident gave him the opportunity he sought. On the occasion in question they were going for a long walk, and had only gone into the vestry-room to leave a parcel which the priest had in his hand. Scarcely, however, had they entered the room when they were followed by a little girl who had seen them go into the chapel. She had been at the priest's house to look for him, as her mother, who was very ill, wished to see him a few minutes.

"I shall wait here for you," said Marston, speaking to Kohl in French, when he understood what the little girl's errand was. "I can read till you come back." There were some French and Latin books in the room.

"Very well," said Kohl, "it's only a few minutes' walk from here. I shall not be more than half an hour."

When the girl and priest had left the chapel, Marston took out of the cupboard the volume that contained the register of the countess' marriage, and turned over the pages till he came to the entry he was in search of. Yes, there, in black and white, was the record of the marriage of Sophia Uschakoff with Michael Tokhtamish. Mr. Marston looked at the register intently for a minute or two, during which time he turned rather pale. Then he got up and looked out of the vestry room to see that there was nobody in the chapel. Having satisfied himself that he was quite alone, he sat down again and examined the characters in which the name of Michael Tokhtamish was written with the greatest care for about a a minute. Finally, he took out of his pocket a penknife, a bottle of ink, and a pen which he carried about with him in anticipation of an opportunity like the present. With the penknife he carefully erased the name of Michael Tokhtamish. It took him about three minutes to do this, so anxious was he to do the work neatly, and not to leave a trace of the letters he was removing from the register. When he had succeeded to his liking he put the penknife in his pocket again, and having carefully examined the pen to see that the nib was in order to proceed to write over the erasure the name of——

Let me first ask if the reader has guessed whose name it was that Mr. Marston wrote over the name he had been at such pains to erase? Some people of whom I have asked the question have guessed that he wrote his own name. But why so? On a subsequent occasion he did write his own name in a marriage register after Sophia Cheraski had written hers. But on the present occasion he could not have gained anything by so doing. And the same objection will apply to his writing most other names over the erasure.

No. Having most carefully erased the name of Michael Tokhtamish, he proceeded with the very greatest care to write the name of Michael Tokhtamish as nearly as possible in the same place and characters that it stood before. when he had done this to his satisfaction, he let the ink dry, and then restored the book to its place. Kohl came back presently, and they went for their long walk.

About three weeks afterward Mr. Marston found that he had business which necessitated his leaving for England, and, very much to the regret of the inhabitants of Narovel, he departed. From Russia he went straight to Paris, where he called upon the Countess Cheraski, with whom he had held no communication whatever during the whole time he was visiting at Narovel.

"You have placed implicit confidence in me," he said, "and you will find that it has not been abused. I have told you before that you must not ask any questions; and I tell you so again. You must do exactly as I direct you without asking why. Commence proceedings at once for the restoration of your titles and estates. And mark me, when the register is produced, insist on having every word of your marriage most carefully examined. Do exactly as I tell you, and you will find that the result will be satisfactory. And now, good-by. I must get back to London to see if I cannot get my patients again."

The countess did as he told her to do. She commenced an action on behalf of herself and her children for the restoration of her title and estates. The register of her marriage was produced, but when it was found that the name of Michael Tokhtamish was written over an erasure. This destroyed the value of the register as evidence of a marriage between Sophia Uschakoff and Michael Tokhtamish. The natural presumption, in fact, the moral certainty, was that somebody else's name had been erased from the place where the name of Michael Tokhtamish had been written; and further that the somebody else was the man who married Sophia Uschakoff. Under these circumstances the evidence of Michael Tokhtamish himself and the two other witnesses who were present at the marriage, together with the evidence of a number of French witnesses, that the count had with her for years as man and wife, was held to establish fully the claims of the countess and her children to be the lawful wife and issue of the late Ivan Cheraski. Tokhtamish, I may mention, gave his evidence very willingly, as it was perfectly certain that the countess would never marry him, and he could not marry anybody else while she was supposed to be his wife.

On the morality of the transaction I pronounce no opinion and abandon that problem to such casuists as may still be extant.

The countess left Russia shortly after she had gained her lawsuit, and was married about a year afterward to Edward Marston, who partly through his own abilities and partly through the assistance of her fortune, became one of the leading physicians in London.—W. H. Stackpoole in Time for May.

Speaking of equines here are some directions for taming, taken from "Rich on Artistic Horse-Shoeing," which may (and may not) prove trustworthy: "To tame a horse, halter him and then take the warts from his leg; dry and powder; then blow it up his nose. Then take oil of arodium drop a few drops in your hand and rub it over his nose. This will make him follow you, and you can do anything you wish."

The Winona, Minn., liquor license expires Sept. 1. Of the thirty-four only twenty will take out licenses, the others declaring that they have not been able to make enough to pay the license. Under the $100 license there were over ninety saloons.

THE TERRORS OF CIVILIZATION.

The Injuns never teched him,
Nor the b'ars;
An' the rattlers never bit him,
An' the train robbers couldn't get him
On the cars.
'Twas a frigid day an' drizzly
When the rocky mountain grizzly
Ever crep' within a rod of Jim, the scout;
An' the catamount an' bison
Never teched him more than pizen,
Which they allus more prefer to do without.

But he moved into the city
Just for fun;
An' he sold his big six-shooter,
An' he thought it would not do ter
Keep his gun.
But a muscular garroter,
Who was not a legal voter,
Robbed him of his watch and wallet like a child;
Then a gaspipe overloaded
Bust, and Jim he got exploded,
An' came down considerable permiscuous and riled.

An' the bunco steerers fleeced him
Left and right;
An' the gamins uster hoot him
An' a slugger tried to shoot him
T' other night.
An' a hoodlum tried to skin him,
An' an injine ran agin him,
An' a herdic an' a hoss car an' a dray;
An' agin, a little later,
In a rotten elevator,
He fell down thirteen stories in one day

An' his house it caught afire
T' other night;
An' his gas meter exploded
(Jim didn't know it was loaded).
Awful sight!
An' his house was widely scattered,
O'er the country it was bespattered,
In a shower of chunks and cinders so they said.
Jim was so completely shivered,
He hain't never been diskivered,
But the coroner concluded he was dead.

—Yankee Blade.

An Unsuspected Heroine.

When I hired lodgings at Madam Hampton's, I had no idea that she owned so precious a thing as a daughter. Not that it would have made any difference if I had known it. I had become indifferent to women; they interested me only as a trivial study. You will say that woman as a study is too dangerous, but it had never proved so with me. In the meantime I neither sought nor avoided them; those whom fate threw in my way I placed under my mental microscope, not caring much for what it revealed. My indifference, however, did not arise from any lost illusions. I had never been in love, and it never occurred to me that the thing was possible. I had been on friendly terms with blonde and brunette, with the prude and the coquette, the clever and the designing; but I had forgotten their existence half an hour later.

Madam Hampton herself never left her room; she was doubtless dying; but she had been so long about it, and made so little circumstance about it, that nobody gave it a thought, it would seem. She saw her lodgers and arranged terms, and sent in the bills; and yet the house and all its appointments seemed to share the order of the planetary system. The motive power was madam's daughter. I involuntarily pictured her, since we always picture those who appeal, individually to us in anyway, as a coarse-featured woman, with "silver threads among the gold," a face more or less wrinkled, a sharp voice, big round hands, and a genius for snubbing the servants and haggling with the butcher and baker.

On entering madam's room one day, in order to settle my account, according to the custom of the house, behold a slender being before the open fire, with one tiny hand on the mantel, while a lavender morning gown turned the knot of yellow hair at the back of the head, from which some curls escaped, into pure gold. There was an air of luxury and leisure about which was simply delicious in view of the facts.

"My daughter," said madam presently. "Estelle, this is Mr. Van Huysam; you have heard me speak of him."

Estelle turned a beautiful, haughty face in my direction, bowed slightly, smiled vaguely. "Indeed I might say I have heard you speak of no one else." Plainly the old lady had been singing my praises, and the young lady did not fancy the tone.

I do not know what chord thrilled in my heart at these words, in that soft minor voice, capable of all melody, of that terse expression, nor how I got myself out of the room. A man who has received a fatal bullet in the breast does not recognize the sensation, for the reason that he has never experienced it before; he does not know its import. We met often after this, always by accident, it would seem, on the staircase, in the hall, and finally one night I made so bold as to knock at the door of her music-room. She welcomed me with her haughty cordiality, if haughtiness can be cordial.

There were three or four young men already in possession, but she placed her seat near my own, and while she anon threw out javelins of wit for the general benefit, I received the lion's share of attention. This was flattering to my amourpropre. But still, whenever I repeated my call, I had always to wrestle with a handful of younger men for the supremacy. I must confess that before I reached this point I had been obliged to wrestle with myself to overcome prejudice. A Van Huysam in love with his landlady's daughter was an anomaly. What would my family and friends say to such an affair? With what eyes would they regard it? What would Miss Douglass think, for whom I had been destined, but who had been a hobbledehoy girl of thirteen when I had last seen her? Of course she could care nothing for me; it would be a wound to her vanity at the most. I had never intended to marry her; I had never consented, in fact; that bony, shy school-girl, with the big eyes and the lank figure, had never appealed to me; I had never been able to forgive her for stammering and blushing.

Besides, there had been some rumor that the coffers of the family had suffered during their sojourn abroad, and I had lost sight of them through their own negligence. But a landlord's daughter! The idea would wither all my acquaintances. However, love not only laughs at locksmiths, but at one's relations. When I sunned myself in Estelle's presence, I cared no more for the world's opinion, or for that of any Van Huysam but myself, than for the inhabitants of Flatland; but once away from that subtle magnetism, than my poles changed. I saw a thousand reasons for giving up what one does not possess. Such a thing as a Van Huysam marrying out of his sphere had never been known in the family annals. But how did I know that Estelle would marry me? To be sure, if I had been quite certain of that, perhaps I should have hesitated to proceed further. The far-off, unattainable, and dim is dear to the soul of man,—at least till it is his to take or leave. One day when we were reading a new poem together, a card was brought in.

"Tell Mr. Chester that I am engaged, and cannot see him to-night," I overheard her say to the servant. "Mr. Chester does not appreciate our author," she apologized to me, "and I am not self-sacrificing enough to accept him in exchange for Browning." It occurred to me at that time that there were other young men belonging to aristocratic families who had no fear of a mesalliance with a landlady's daughter, although, to be sure, they might be simply amusing themselves, as gilded youth were wont to do. Estelle would never go out with me; she had no chaperon, she said. I wondered what my sister-in-law would answer should I write her to chaperon my landlady's daughter to "Lohengrin she who chaperoned only the very elect, so to speak.

One evening the conversation drifted into the subject of marriage. Mr. Chester and some others were present, and lead the themes. "I would marry the woman I loved," said Mr. Chester, "If she were a beggar, and my father disinherited me on the spot."

"Beggary signifies nothing," returned another. "One would not ask, has she a dot, but has she blue blood."

"An ancestral tree, in short, with more roots than branches," spoke a third. "As for myself, I confess I should prefer my wife to belong to the impecunious old families rather than to the nouveau ricue. Poor Bishop, how this world came down upon him when he fell in love with a shopgirl, with neither blood or bullion, his mother especially! But Bishop stood to his guns; it must have taken a lot of pluck to weather all he did from friend or foe."

"You call that pluck?" said Chester, "I call it obstinacy, in his case. It was such an easy thing for Bishop to fall in love that he might have pleased his mother and given up the girl."

"And what do you think, Mr. Van Huysam?" asked Estelle.

"I? I think Bishop was a fool; that is—I mean—there may be exceptional shopgirls, who have all the refinement and cultivation, all the traditions of good-breeding, in the world; but Bishop's choice was not one of these. He was simply beautiful, and he was a fool to allow himself, at his age, to be hoodwinked, so to speak, by mere flesh and blood."

"I quite agree with you," she said.

"I could have bitten my tongue out when I called Bishop a fool—in fact the whole subject seemed malapropros to me, and I went away with a sense of defeat. But how could I tell her that, although I might draw the line at the shopgirl, marrying a landlady's daughter was quite another affair? Every day to be sure, I made up my mind that I would seek Estelle no more, that the difficulties in the case were too great to be surmounted; but every day, all the same, found me beside her, without self-denial enough to resign the infinite charm of her presence, and yet too weak of will to accept all the consequences of such an alliance.

You would say that if I could thus judge and weigh circumstances I was not in love. But what is it, when all your soul is saturated with thoughts of one being, when you seem to be not so much yourself as another? The heroine in "Wuthering Heights" asks, "Do I love Heathcliffe? I am Heathcliffe;" and so, I am sure, I felt with regard to Estelle. I am certain that in time I should have overcome all obstacles, that the nobility within me would have got the better of any meaner qualities; but every man's nature or temperament is in a manner his own fate. Had I not been quite certain at this time that I pleased Estelle, in spite of her gentle hauteur, perhaps I should have been able to overcome my social scruples sooner. A few weeks later I was called away on business, and it was a month or more before I found it convenient to return. During this time I had written to Estelle more than once, without, however, receiving any reply. Yet I was sure she was mine; that I had only to speak; and I meant to speak at last—to speak so eloquently that she would not remember the silence had been long.

I just went to pay my respects to Madame Hampton.

"I have been making my will," she said, after a little.

"Your will Madame?"

"Yes. I have other heirs besides Estelle, who may dispute it. They will contend that I am—what they may call a 'crank.' But I had a method in my madness. I beg you to be my executor."

"I am at your service, Madame."

"Thank you. I leave the bulk of my property to Estelle."

"The bulk!" I repeated. "You have found your business remunerative?"

She chuckled audibly. "I have found it entertaining enlightening," She answered. "It has paid me? Yes. I have discovered who are my friends. I must tell you that Estelle is not my daughter."

"Not your daughter?"

"Are you disappointed? When her father died abroad, insolvent, I was at hand. We were both drinking the same waters at some German spa. Long ago I had been going to marry Mr. Douglass, her father.

"Mr. Douglass?

"Yes. Does the name offend you? When he died I promised to take Estelle if I might give her my name and money. There was literally nothing left from the estate for her to live upon. However, when I returned from Europe I returned a pauper, so to speak. Do you follow me? I allowed myself a little masquerade I deceived even Estelle, but I have never deprived her of a luxury; even the lace on her handkerchief is real. She often marvels that the business is so good. I have held the purse, and she has been glad to work with me. But my friends were too indignant at my misfortunes to lend me aid. What business had I to lose the money which they might have inherited? And a daughter! They wanted me to place Estelle in a shop—Estelle! How I laughed in my sleeve! I am now about to retire from business, the doctor has advised me to make my will. You will find Estelle in the music-room."

I entered the music room without knocking according to my habit. Estelle sat with her mandolin on her lap, but every chord had snapped in the last stormy touch.

"You have returned," she said, smiling as a ghost may smile.

"Yes. I have come to tell you—what you already know—I love you, Estelle. I have loved you since I first met you; yes, and before. I loved you before I knew you existed. It must be so, because I have never loved until now. You do not doubt it?"

"No, I do not doubt it; I know that you love me, Mr. Van Huysam; and I know that your love must be great, since it has overcome every conventional scruple in your heart."

"My darling Estelle, I was sure you loved me; it is that which has given me courage." I would have taken her in my arms, and kissed that perfect cheek where the rose was just beginning to blossom, but she escaped me.

"You knew that I loved you," she repeated. "Mr. Van Huysam, I don't mind confessing that there was indeed a time when I loved you better than life. At least I believed so. At that moment I thought you loved me.

"I did, I do love you, Estelle," I protested.

"Yes. Then I would have loved you forever and ever. Then I could have died for you, lived for you. One day I awoke. I saw that you could not love me, or nothing on earth could keep you silent. You did not see how I suffered. Then my heart broke. Do you know what it is to have a broken heart? It is to have lost the power to love anyone again. I have read somewhere that a man never loves the same woman twice."

"But you—I love you. Listen, Estelle. Time will—"

But she smiled sadly. "I thank you; I forgive you," she said; "I would love you if I could."

And then the servant announced Mr. Chester.—Harper's Bazar.

A Potato Trust.

The six largest potato dealers in Boston have combined in a trust known as the Consolidated Produce company, lately organized at Portland, under the laws of this state, with a capital stock of $400,000, of which $100,000 is preferred. The object of this trust is said to be to regulate the price of potatoes, which for the past few years has been subject to so much competition and price-cutting as to take away all the profits of the business. The members of the company disclaim all intention of creating a monopoly, but the ten smaller dealers in Boston are not re-assured by the report that the directors of the new concern are to meet daily to regulate and make prices for potatoes. It is expected to have things in working order by next month. Dividends are restricted to 7 per cent. per annum on either preferred or common stock, but the whole 7 will have to be paid on the preferred before any on the common is due. This new movement is of no less interest to Maine farmers than to the smaller Boston dealers. It is in their power to break it up, if they see fit.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Swallows Invade a Steamer at Sea.

From the London Daily Telegraph.

A rather curious episode in natural history occurred the other day on board the French steamboat Abd-el-Kader during the passage from Marseilles to Algiers. Just as the vessel was about two hours out the sky became quite black with swallows. It was then about 6 o'clock in the evening. The birds alighted in thousands on the sails, ropes and yards of the Abd-el-Kader. After a perky survey of the deck from their eminences aloft they descended coolly on deck, hopped about among the sailors and passengers and eventually found their way into the cabin both fore and aft. The birds were evidently fatigued after a long flight and allowed themselves to be caught by the people of the ship, who gave them a welcome reception and provided them with food, which they enjoyed heartily. The little winged strangers remained all night on the vessel, and in the morning, at 7 o'clock, the head lookout bird no doubt sighted the Balearic Isles, for the whole flock made for land, after having spent a comfortable and refreshing night on board ship.

A child named Cora Schenck, who was burned by gasoline at Dayton, Ohio, died in the greatest agony, while praying for her mamma and the doctor to save her life until her papa returned from Europe.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

There is a boarding house for "whooping cough children" and their parents, in the Catskills.

A New Jersey barber keeps a goat to devour the hair shorn from his customers.

One of the wonders of Paris is a well 2,359 feet in depth. Hot water rushes out of this well in a stream 114 feet high.

New York is preparing to execute its criminals by means of electricity, and the first execution of that sort is awaited with interest.

Within a week three attempts have been made to chloroform and kidnap Miss Barnett, of Canton, O. A rejected lover is supposed to be at the bottom of it.

Scientists say there is no plant that does not serve as food for some animal; but the only article used as food from the mineral kingdom is common salt.

Miss Minnesinger, of Beaver, Pa., wants $10,000 from the estate of an invalid cousin, whom she nursed for eight years—and the wonder is that any one should oppose her claim.

The population of Canada is less than that of the State of New York; and yet while New York has a debt of only $7,000,000, Canada has a debt of nearly $240,000,000.

A Florida man objects to the appointment of a judge in his State, because at the time of his appointment the said Judge had been in this country less than six months and is now a British subject.

In a recent French murder trial the bones of the murdered man were brought into court and placed before the accused. The man turned pale, but over the ghastly relics reiterated his protestation of innocence; nevertheless he was convicted.

There is a place in the Youghiogheny river, at Scott Haven, Pa., called Dead Man's Hole. It is well named as a young man named Scott, who was drowned there recently, is the tenth man who has met death in the fatal pool.

Lord Salisbury proposes to reform the constitution of the House of Lords. If he would bring forward some scheme for reforming the Lords themselves, the project would doubtless meet with genuine popular approval.

The New York World sent a reporter, blacked as a colored man, and dressed as one respectable and well-to-do, to try for admittance and attendance at the fashionable hotels. His appearance in every house created undisguised consternation. Nothing he ordered in their cafes could be found in the kitchen, and not a single clerk had a single room to spare.

Two eight-year-old girls of North Adams, Mass., went after wild flowers the other day and did not return. Two days later the girls were found near Hoosac Tunnel terribly exhausted and frightened. They said they lost their way on the first day and wandered aimlessly about until the next night, when they saw a light and made for it. It was in a house standing in a clearing. They asked shelter for the night, saying that they were lost, but the occupants refused them help and drove them from the door.

King George of Greece passed through Constantinople on his way home from Russia and asked for an audience from the Sultan. Being in the midst of the sacred Mohammedan rite of Rummazan, his Imperial Majesty had to decline the King's visit, but one of the Sultan's great officers carried to King George a banquet of flowers picked by the "Commander of the Faithful" himself and also a variety of sweetmeats, gingerbread and perfumes from the imperial harem.

The other evening Otto Franks, an 8-year-old boy, living near Birmingham, Ala., found a large rattlesnake near the house. The boy had often said that he wanted a pet snake, so when he found the big rattler he began to stroke it on the head and back with his hand. The snake seemed pleased for a time, but finally became angry and bit the boy on the right leg, just below the knee. The little fellow played on for some time before going home, and when he reached the house the bitten limb was swelling rapidly. Medical aid was summoned and the pain and swelling were relieved after a trial, but immediately the boy began to crawl and twist himself, imitating the action of a snake. He continued in this condition with brief lucid intervals for several days and then died.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Washington News.

The secretary of state has officially called the attention of the British minister at Washington, to the case of the American ship Bridgewater, unlawfully seized by the customs officials of Canada a year ago, and detained for eighty-one days at Shelburne.

Senator Edmunds is reported as saying that he is satisfied that the charges against Melville W. Fuller, which are anonymous so far as the general public are concerned, are unfounded and malicious; and that the committee at the next meeting will probably report the nomination favorably. There is a report also that Senator Hoar while in Chicago had an opportunity to make personal inquiry, and that he is convinced that the charges are malicious.

The commission to secure the consent of the Sioux Indians to the reservation bill has just been appointed. The names will not be made known by the department until the commission is at work upon the reservation. This is supposed to be for the purpose of preventing corporations from attempting to influence the commission. The general feeling is that the commission is favorable, as Secretary Vilas is reported as being thoroughly in earnest in the matter.

The Casualty Record.

Two farmers named Startsman and Foster were killed by lightning a mile from Culberton, Nebraska.

The nine-year-old son of Officer Brugger ate some oranges with some other children at Winona, Minn., and died of cramps next morning. An examination will be held to see whether poison or cholera caused the death.

A south-bound train from Montgomery, Ala., to Mobile went through a small bridge a mile north of Tensas. Engineer John Morgon, Fireman Sam Williams and two tramps were killed. Mail Agent Davis was dangerously hurt.

A young man was arrested at New Ulm, Minn., on the street, who was making a great outcry. When taken he was dressed only in underclothing and barefooted. He is violently insane, and no clue can be formed as to his identity. He is about twenty-five years old.

Edward O'Brien, a well-to-do farmer living near Hammond, Wis., was killed by an incoming train. The engineer saw him coming toward the train on the track, but as they were on a down grade they were unable to stop until the engine struck him. He was apparently intoxicated.

A bateau loaded with 14 river drivers, while running Big Rock rapids on the St. Croix river, Wis., capsized and a man by the name of Fred Babbitt, of Stillwater, Minn., was drowned, and the others narrowly escaped. Babbitt was a single man about 30 years of age. His relatives live in Canada.

Ed Kelly, an engineer in the employ of the Terminal and Transfer company, was run over by a car and instantly killed at Superior, Wis., while engaged in making a coupling at the Sleigh Deck. He was twenty-two years old and unmarried. The body is in the hands of the coroner but after an inquest it will be sent to his home at Fargo.

The steam pleasure yacht Enid was struck by steamer James W. Baldwin a mile north of Newburg, N. Y. There were eight persons in the boat, and two of them, Miss Annie Miller and the wife of Benjamin B. Odell, Jr., were drowned. Miss Miller was the daughter of David Miller of New York and Mrs. Odell wife of the Republican state committeeman in the Fifteenth congressional district.

For some time there has been trouble brewing in the congregation of Latter Day Saints near Glen Easton, near Wheeling, W. V. While the congregation was holding a meeting at the house of Aron Farris, an aged member of the flock, the trouble culminated in a riot in which two men were probably fatally wounded and six or eight others is stabbed or otherwise badly hurt.

Lizzie Bartleson, the six-year-old daughter of ex-Sheriff Bartleson of Fergus Falls, Minn., had a leg cut off below the knee by being run over by a car on the Northern Pacific road. She went down to the depot to bid a friend good-bye and stepped onto the platform of a caboose car. The engine was switching and backed up, jarring her off and one truck ran over her leg. She is doing well.

Dispatches from central and eastern Illinois report a very heavy rainfall. Country roads are in bad condition, railroads somewhat troubled and crops in many places very badly damaged. In some places whole fields of oats and corn were beaten down. Tuscola reports the heaviest floods since 1875. From 8,000 to 15,000 acres of growing crops are under water in one county alone.

The last train on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, loaded with Chicago delegates, ran into a freight train near Chicago Junction, Ohio, while going at the rate of forty miles an hour. The engines, baggage car and freight cars were demolished and the track torn up for a long distance. The engineer was fatally hurt and the passengers scratched and bruised. All were taken back to Fostoria and around to Columbus. The road was blockaded for twelve hours.

The attorneys of the murderer Maxwell called on Gov. Morehouse, at Jefferson City, Mo., and submitted a request, backed by several letters from prominent gentlemen in various parts of the state, for a respite of 60 days. The Governor refused the request, but notified the attorneys that he will hear their appeal for commutation of sentence on July 9. If this appeal is not granted Maxwell will be hanged in St. Louis July 13. Henry Langruf, who murdered his sweetheart, Annie Tisch, will also be hanged on the same day.

The Criminal Calendar.

A thief entered the crown prince of Sweden's apartments in the hotel at Franzensbad and secured jewelry worth $100,000, with which he escaped.

George Burton and George S. Arnold got into a quarrel at Miniture, Neb. over a bet of $12.50, when Arnold shot Burton through the heart, killing him instantly.

Chas. A. Pilcher, teller of the Union bank, Providence, R. I., absconded. He took about all the valuables he could lay his hands on, even to pennies. It is said he took $500,000 in bonds and all the cash in the vault.

Charles Deckler, a farmer living near Buena Vista, Ill., shot and instantly killed his wife and then committed suicide by shooting himself three times and cutting his own throat with a razor. Deckler was a drinking man and had frequently beaten his wife and threatened to kill her. He leaves a family of nine children.

A disastrous fire has been raging at the town of Sundsvall, the center of a large lumber district on the Gulf of Bothnia in Sweden, and the town has been nearly destroyed. The damage will reach $5,000,000. Immense tracts of forest land have been burned over. A drouth has prevailed for a long time, rendering the wood very dry.

The grand jury of the Franklin, Kentucky circuit court returned indictments against James W. Tate, late state treasurer, for embezzlement. The total amount is $404,085.85. Embezzlement is not an extraditable crime, and, as it is now known that the family of Mr. Tate are in communication with him, it is supposed they will soon make his whereabouts public.

Mathias Schreiver was found in the rear of 204 Mohawk street Chicago with his clothing on fire. He was horribly burned and died later. His clothing had apparently been soaked with oil while he was laying in his yard drunk. He made an antemortem statement involving August Herbst. The latter and Schreiver's wife and her mother have been arrested on suspicion of being implicated in the horrible crime.

A telegram from Pulaski county Mo., says a bold outrage was committed there by an organized band similar to the White Caps of Indiana. About midnight a party of masked riders rode up to the house of Charles Gross, a wealthy farmer, and, dragging him from the house, carried him a mile away and there whipped him to death. The alleged cause is the divulging of secrets of the Agricultural Wheel, a secret organization. Gross was flayed alive.

Yankton, Dakota is in the throes of excitement over three swindles in as many days. H. S. Rice, formerly of Brown's valley, Neb., is accused of having passed a bogus check. He was arrested in Omaha and brought back to answer. J. Fitch Smith, jeweler, disappeared, so did several watches and other property. Thomas E. Hall, a confidence man, induced Yankton county farmers to sign notes by saying that they were contracts. Hall was arrested, brought back from Sioux City and compelled to return the notes.

The notorious gambler, Bell, and one Atwater, late of Iowa City, Iowa, ran a den together. The other night a traveling salesman from the Consolidated Tank Line company, of Sioux City, went in to buck the tiger. The gamblers got his money. He says they robbed him of it and thereupon he knocked Bell down and stabbed Atwater, inflicting three bad flesh wounds. Marshall Foster arrested the oil man, taking him to the Wright House, from there to the jail. He broke and ran when Foster fired at him three times, the third shot taking effect in the leg.

Michael Hill, convicted of killing his sister's illegitimate child was brought before Judge Farmer for sentence. Beyond a little palelessness and a tense expression he showed no signs of agitation. The court, after hearing his counsel's pleas for leniency, pronounced sentence of imprisonment for life at hard labor in the penitentiary. The prisoner gave no sign that he realized what the sentence implied for him, and he was removed to the jail. There he broke down and wept like a child. He told the jailer that if any in the court room thought to see him break down there he guessed they were disappointed.

The third jail delivery within a month occurred at Superior, Wis. One of the three prisoners confined in the corridor cell asked the watchman to be allowed to step out for a minute, feigning to require fresh air. The watchman consented, supposing the remainder of the prisoners in the cell to be asleep, but the door was no sooner opened than the men dashed out and overpowered the watchman, whom they beat to insensibility and gagged. They then attempted to set fire to the building by overturning an oil lamp, but the blaze was extinguished by a vagrant prisoner before much damage was done. The names are Spot, Murphy and White. The first two were notorious criminals and were serving long terms for numerous crimes, and White had just been removed from Minnesota on a requisition, and was serving out a term for twice acting as accomplice in the delivery of prisoners from the jail.

Personal Notes.

Gen. Sheridan's continued prostration causes the most intense anxiety to his friends, and the effort will be made to remove him to Nonquitt, Buzzard's bay, Mass., at all risks. It is no longer denied that in this removal there is bound up the last hope of prolonging his life. The United States steamer Swatara has been detailed for this purpose by the secretary of the navy.

Tony Hart, the comedian, who in partnership with Ned Harrigan, made a national reputation, was committed to the state lunatic hospital at Worcester, Mass. Dr. Park, superintendent of the hospital, says the case is an incurable one of paralysis. Tony has not been on the stage for over a year, and before that time signs of mental unsoundness had manifested themselves. Since his retirement he has grown steadily worse.

A woman of eighty years appeared in the probate court at Chicago and claimed to be widow of Walter S. Babcock, the Chicago lumber merchant, who was mysteriously shot at Gardner last August, supposedly by his paramour, Miss Sarah Dodge. The claimant made affidavit that she was married to Babcock in 1871 by a Chicago minister. Babcock's family and heirs always understood that he lived and died a single man. The judge will investigate.

Foreign News.

The Duke of Marlborough will be married to the young widow of Hooker Hammersley, of New York, who enjoys an annuity of $100,000 from her late husband's estate.

There is a good deal of excitement at Winnipeg over the recent rich gold discovery in McMickon's gold mine on the Lake of the Woods. The mine is the old George Heenan mine, and has always been regarded as a pretty rich one. Mr. McMicken succeeded in interesting Mr. Pugh, a St. Paul capitalist, in the mine, and Dennis Ryan, a St. Paul millionaire, who is at Winnipeg, will leave for Rat Portage to take a look over the mines. It is probable that he may put some capital into the field. The probabilities seem to indicate a mining boom in that district.

General News Items.

The twenty-first annual reunion of the old First regiment of Minnesota volunteers, which was celebrated at Lake Minnetonka by the veterans and their friends, as the guests of George A. Brackett, was a most pleasant affair and was attended by some 400 people.

Agent Ronan, of the Flathead Indians, has issued an order to white men to take all cattle off the Montana reservation before July 18, or the Indians will round them up and drive them off. The order has been issued in compliance with instructions from Indian Commissioner Atkins.

A great many Indians who have farms in Iowa and Nebraska are now in the vicinity of Black River Falls, Wis., to receive their annuity from the government and will remain through the blue-berry season, when they will return to gather their crops and spend the winter where it is warmer.

Emissaries from Utah, calling themselves Latter Day Saints, are working arduously in the vicinity of Rochester, Minn., preaching in the school houses throughout country districts. If they remain for any length of time it is more than likely that the threats of tar and feathers made by substantial men in the county will be put into execution.

At a meeting of the citizens of Madelia and vicinity, resolutions were passed declaring the grasshoppers in Otter Tail county, Minn., a menace to the welfare of the entire state, and cordially endorsing the action taken by Gov. A. R. McGill, and that it is deemed best to take immediate action in every county, city and village in the state looking toward the destruction of these pests.

It is given out indirectly that the Northern Pacific company will close its fiscal year with a surplus of $500,000 in excess of fixed charges and all other expenses. The year will, it is said, be the banner one in its history. In addition to the fifty locomotives that have been ordered the directors contemplate another thousand freight cars besides those now under contract for building.

The grasshoppers in Northern Minnesota for the past week have seemed to be idle, probably occasioned by the warfare that is urged against them. On one day there were in operation 125 pans which caught daily an average of from three to four bushels. In addition to the pans there are several other contrivances being used for catching them without the use of tar or oil. It looks as if the hoppers were well in hand and that the large majority of the crops would be saved. The committee have decided to pay $1 a bushel for them.

A conflict occurred between two tribes of Alaska Indians, the Chilcats and Sitkas. A large party of prospectors started up the Yukon with a tribe of Sitka Indians, under Chief George, as freighters. A combat resulted, in which the chief of the Chilcats was killed. The Indians demanded life for life, and chased the Sitkas into Haines, a white settlement. The whites protected the life of Chief George through the day, but at night he was murdered by the stealthy Chilcats. Fearing a massacre, the whites sent to the coast for help, which arrived just in time in the shape of a man-of-war.

Emilsen Loutzensheiser, who mysteriously disappeared several weeks ago, has just returned to his home at Canton, Ohio, ragged and dirty, relates a remarkable tale. He says that on the day of the disappearance a tramp approached him at the Ft. Wayne depot, and, pulling out a handkerchief, held it to his face. He became unconscious; and when he recovered he was in a cattle car with three tramps and two other boys. He was kept in the car until Altoona, Pa., was reached when he and his companions were taken to a house in the woods, where there were 10 other boys and two tramps guarding them. They had all been kidnapped and held for ransom. Young Loutzensheiser escaped, and reached Altoona and informed the police, who arrested the tramps and set the boys free.

A woman wearing a heavy black veil, which she never removed, appeared in Black River Falls, about two weeks ago, and after stopping at a hotel and taking three houses in succession, rented a cottage in the midst of the residence portion of the East side. She bought and placed in the house a quantity of fine furniture, and was seen to display a heavy bundle of greenbacks. She seldom came out except at night, when she sat on the piazza for hours with her heavy veil drawn close, while in the day time she placed lighted candles in the windows and remained indoors. She had allowed nobody to see her face. The neighborhood was already wild with curiosity when one evening the veiled woman was heard walking about the cottage moaning, cursing and shrieking that her husband, whom she had basely murdered, had come for his revenge. The neighbors made complaint to the probate judge and two physicians examined the woman and pronounced her insane. She is a Mrs. Bennett, aged about forty. Her home is in Milwaukee, where she says she has a son. She was placed in charge of the sheriff.

Cleveland Formally Notified.

The committee appointed by the St. Louis democratic national convention to visit Washington and inform Mr. Cleveland that he had been renominated for President, performed that duty in a formal manner, whereupon the president, in reply, spoke as follows:

I cannot but be profoundly impressed when I see about me the messengers of the national Democracy bearing its summons to duty. The political party to which I owe allegiance, both honors and commands me. It places in my hand its proud standard and bids me bear it high at the front in a battle which wages bravely, because conscious of right; confidently, because its trust is in the people, and soberly, because it comprehends the obligation which success imposes. The message which you bring awakens within me the liveliest sense of personal gratitude and satisfaction, and the honor which you tender me is in itself so great that there might well be no room for any other sentiment. And yet I cannot rid myself of grave and serious thoughts when I remember that party supremacy is not alone involved in the conflict which presses upon us, but that we struggle to secure and save the cherished institutions, the welfare and happiness of a nation of free men. Familiarity with the great office which I hold has but added to my apprehension of its sacred character and the consecration demanded of him who assumes its immense responsibilities. It is the repository of the people's will and power. Within its vision should be the protection and welfare of the humblest citizen, and with quick ear it should catch from the remotest corner of the land the plea of the people for justice and right. For the sake of the people he who holds this office of theirs should resist every encroachment upon its legitimate functions, and for the sake of the integrity and usefulness of the office, it should be kept near the people and be administered in full sympathy with their wants and needs. This occasion reminds me most vividly of the scene when, four years ago, I received a message from my party similar to that which you now deliver. With all that has passed since that day, I can truly say that the feeling of awe with which I heard the summons then, is intensified many fold when it is repeated now. Four years ago, I knew that our chief executive office, if not carefully guarded, might drift little by little away from the people to whom it belonged, and become a perversion of all it ought to be, but I did not know how much its moorings had already been loosened. I knew four years ago how well devised were the principles of true Democracy for the successful operation of a government by the people, but I did not know how absolutely necessary the application then was for the restoration to the people of their safety and prosperity. I knew then that abuses and extravagance had crept into the management of public affairs, but I did not know their numerous forms nor the tenacity of their grasp. I knew then something of the bitterness of partisan obstruction, but I did not know how bitter, how reckless and how shameless it could be. I knew, too, that the American people were patriotic and just, but I did not know how grandly they loved their country, nor how noble and generous they were. I shall not dwell upon the acts and the policy of the administration now drawing to its close. Its record is open to every citizen of the land. And I will not be denied the privilege of asserting at this time that in the exercise of the functions of the high trust confided to me, I have yielded obedience only to the constitution and the solemn obligation of my oath of office. I have done those things which, in the light of the understanding God has given me, seemed most conducive to the welfare of my countrymen and the promotion of good government. I would not, if I could, for myself, nor for you, avoid a single consequence of a fair interpretation of my course. But it remains for me to say to you, and through you, to the Democracy of the nation, that I accept the nomination with which they have honored me, and that I will in due time signify such acceptance in the usual formal manner.

Another Triple Murder.

Minneapolis was the scene of another terrible murder. About nine o'clock in the evening a man and woman were walking down Third street, when a man walked rapidly up and confronted them. A report rang out and the escort dropped the woman's arm and fell to the sidewalk, with a bullet in his brain. "Oh, God! don't shoot!" The woman screamed this out, and turning, ran back a few steps and turned into a small alleyway, pursued by the assassin or the avenger. She had gone but two rods when he overtook her, and from a distance of only two feet, turned the revolver upon her and fired. The ball crashed through her head and she fell dead. The revolver clicked again as the hammer was raised, and the double murderer rushed still further back into the alley, entered the rear building and turned the weapon upon himself. Three reports followed in rapid succession, and, dropping the revolver, the assassin and would-be-suicide fell to the ground. The five reports had rung out loud and clear on the night air, and in a few moments the sidewalk and street were thronged by a dense crowd, which quickly assembled. Not an officer was in sight and the people stood aghast, without daring to touch one of the three bodies. For twenty minutes they laid there, until word had been sent to the central station and the patrol wagon summoned. The woman was stone dead and was not touched. The man on the sidewalk gave signs of life, and was removed to his boarding place.

The story as it was gradually developed is as follows: Ed Robinson is a teamster. About a year ago he married a young girl from Howard Lake, but they separated seven months ago. Nick Weiss had made her acquaintance and was walking down Third street with her when the shooting occurred. From the scraps of talk that dropped from Robinson after the shooting it seems he had warned his wife against going with Weiss, and had got the revolver with the express purpose of shooting them.

There is about an even chance that Robinson may recover. He never lost consciousness and talked quite a little. He said he had evidence that Weiss was his wife's paramour, and he had several times warned them not to meet.

"Do you regret the deed?" was asked him, and he replied that he did not. "I did it deliberately after a fair warning. I hope I will die and they will die with me."

Robinson is known as a bad character, given to drink. He was in the woods near Aitkin a year ago last winter, and had the general reputation of being a hard lot.

Fearful Loss of Life.

Telegraphic communication, interrupted for several days by the floods, has been restored and the particulars of the terrible disaster on the line of the Mexican Central railway, particularly at Leon and Silao, are obtained. The table lands between the City of Mexico and Seataeticas have been visited by unprecedented rains, causing the Silaos river to flow out of its banks, breaking at the north end of the town and passing through the streets with irrisistible force and volume. Most houses being of adobe, as soon as they were saturated with water they began to fail. About 325 houses have been destroyed. The standing buildings are occupied by homeless people who are unable to obtain anything to eat except watermellons and fruit found floating in the water. It was learned that the floods had been more destructive in Leon than in Silao. It seems on Monday, the 18th, the river broke over its dykes, and not withstanding all efforts to check its course it made rapid headway and finally flooded the city. People believing themselves secure from the flood went to bed in those parts of town where the water had not found its way. The steady downfall of rain with the extensive water bed of the outlying country increased the flow of the river and rapidly extended its channel until over half of Leon was under water. Houses tumbled rapidly and the loss of life commenced, unparalled in the history of the great inundations of modern times. As the building fell the unfortunate sleepers were either crushed to death or drowned. One whole night of terror followed. Men, women and children fled to the streets in their night clothes, some to find shelter on higher ground, and others to be swept away by the flood. Next morning rain was still falling and there had been no perceptible decrease in the stream of water. A mammoth lake extended its length and breadth to all points of the compass. Its monotonous appearance was occasionally broken by half submerged houses and highlands cropping above its placid surface. Where the houses had stood the night previous, water was surging in its flight to lower grounds. It is estimated that 700 people perished. There is a strong stench from heaps of rubbish that once formed houses, and one is led to believe there must be bodies buried under them. There are also bodies still floating in the water. One hundred and seven bodies have been recovered without moving any ruins of houses, wherein are supposed to be hundreds of bodies buried. The destruction of houses is estimated at 2,000, and loss at $2,000,000. The last reports from Leon are heartrending. The whole population are busily working into the ruins of the fallen houses. Nearly everybody has lost relations or friends, and those who have not, have seen their earthly possessions disappear in a night. The estimate of loss of life and property given are the smallest reported, and are certainly within the bounds of truth.

Sustains the Road.

The interstate commerce commission has rendered an opinion in the case of The Business Men's Association of the State of Minnesota, petitioner, against The Chicago & Northwestern Railway Company. It says:

All that we can decide in this proceeding now is that the rule insisted upon by the petitioner, that the rate per ton per mile, taken as a basis between Chicago and St Peter, must be adopted as the standard at stations between St. Peter and Pierre, and that the latter rates must decrease relatively for the greater distance in the same proportion, as between Chicago to St. Peter, is one that in the existing conditions of transportation along the line of this railroad, upon the evidence in this proceeding, cannot be sustained. As the complaint is based upon this ground alone, and was so tried by the parties and heard by the commission, it results that this petition must be dismissed.

The commission has also rendered an opinion in the case of the same petitioner against the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha Railway company, in which the complaint is in the same general line as in the preceding case. After an exhaustive review of the law and evidence the commission orders that the petition be dismissed.

Lynching in Kansas.

Wallace Mitchell plead guilty at Syracuse, Kansas, to the murder of Oscar Johnson and the attempted murder of August Johnson. At the conclusion of the testimony he was remanded to jail until the September term of court. The cold-blooded recital of his deed by the prisoner had an exciting effect on the people, and it was easy to see that a storm was brewing and that summary justice was to be visited on the guilty man after dark. Matters came more to a focus, and about midnight a body of men, numbering a hundred or more, gathered around the water tank, and under the lead of a captain proceeded to the vicinity of the jail and demanded admittance of the sheriff. This he refused, and declared his intention to protect his prisoner at all hazards. Two men were again sent to demand the keys, but the sheriff was gone. He was soon overhauled, the doors unlocked and the culprit taken to the place where the murder was committed and given all the time he desired for prayer and confession. He then made his last prayer, and hung a lifeless corpse from the cross piece of a telegraph pole. Mitchell's crime was the murder of a little boy twelve years old and the attempted murder of his father for money, and the endeavor to complicate another man in the hideous crime.

Familiar Kentucky Episode.

A letter to the Associated Press from Hartlan, Kentucky, says that Marion Stewart shot and killed his wife and his brother at their home near that place. Marion Stewart, John Stewart, Tip Osborne and Jeff Hall were playing cards when a dispute arose over some point in the game. All had been drinking and the dispute grew into a wrangle and blows passed. Marion then drew a navy revolver and shot John through the brain. He turned to shoot Osborne, who is his stepson. Osborne ran, followed by Stewart. Mrs. Stewart interfered and got a bullet in the temple. Osborne by this time had escaped and Stewart turned his attention to Hall. Hall got away, but came back half an hour later, when Stewart again tried to kill him, but Hall again escaped. Seeing his wife lying dead outside the door and his brother in a dying condition inside, Stewart turned to his eldest daughter, a girl 14 years old and said: "Good-by; do the best you can for the children" and started up the mountain side. The children carried their dead mother into the house, where their father's brother was rapidly dying. Mrs. Stewart leaves seven children, the oldest 14 years of age and the youngest a babe nursing. John Stewart leaves a wife and small family. No attempts at arrest have been made, although Tip Osborne has sworn vengeance against Stewart for killing his mother.

Northwestern Postoffices.

Under the present adjustment of post masters' salaries there are fifty-five offices of the presidential grade in Minnesota. There has been a very general increase of salaries in the state. Duluth secures the largest addition of any of the offices—$3,000—and this carries it into the ranks of the first-class postoffices. Both St. Paul and Minneapolis gain a single hundred. The following secure an addition to the salary account of two hundred dollars: Custer, Morris, Redwood Falls and Tower. Two offices, Detroit City and Pipestone, lose a hundred dollars. The following have been promoted from the fourth class and made presidential offices since the last adjustment: Chatfield, Little Falls, Preston and Tower. The following are the salaries that will be allowed from the beginning of the new fiscal year, July 1, to the presidential postmasters of Minnesota:

Ada	$1,100	Litchfi'd	$1,500	St. Paul	$3,700
Albert Lea	1,800	Little F's	1,200	St. Peter	1,600
Alex'ndria	1,400	Laverne	1,300	Sauk C.	1,600
Anoka	1,600	Mankato	2,400	Shakopee	1,100
Austin	1,800	Marshall	1,200	Sl'epy Eye	1,200
B. E. City	1,100	Mi'ne'pol's	3,700	Spring V.	1,200
Brainerd	1,800	M'nt'vid'o	1,300	Stillwater	2,500
Chatfield	1,100	Moorhead	1,800	Tower	1,400
Crookston	1,600	Morris	1,400	Tracy	1,200
Detroit C.	1,100	New Ulm	1,600	Wabasha	1,400
Duluth	3,000	Northfield	1,700	Wadena	1,100
Fairmont	1,100	Owatonna	1,700	Waseca	1,500
Faribault	2,200	Pipe S'one	1,200	Wells	1,100
Fergus F.	1,900	Preston	1,000	Willmar	1,400
Glencoe	1,400	Red Wing	2,200	Winona	2,400
Granite F.	1,100	Redw'od F	1,200	W'rth'g'n	1,400
Hastings	1,600	Rochester	2,200	Zumbrota	1,000
Lake City	1,600	St. Charles	1,100		
Le Sueur	1,200	St. Cloud	2,200		

THE DAKOTA OFFICES.

The following are the salaries arranged for the postoffices of Dakota:

Aberdeen	$2,300	G. Forks	$2,300	Parker	$1,200
Alex'nd'a	1,000	Groton	1,200	P'k River	1,300
Bismarck	2,000	Hillsboro	1,200	Pierre	1,600
Br'okings	1,400	Huron	2,300	Pl'kin't'n	1,600
Canton	1,500	Ipswich	1,300	R. City	1,800
Casselton	1,600	Jamest'n	1,600	Redfield	1,500
Ch'mb'l'n	1,200	Kimball	1,100	Scotland	1,100
Clark	1,300	Larimore	1,200	S. Falls	2,500
Columbia	1,200	L'd City	1,200	Val'y City	1,400
De'dw'od	1,600	Lisbon	1,400	Vermil'n	1,200
D. Rapids	1,100	Madison	1,500	Wahpet'n	1,200
De Smet	1,200	Mandan	1,200	Walt'town	2,000
D. Lake	1,600	Mayville	1,100	Webster	1,200
El'ndale	1,300	Milbank	1,500	W'nso'k't	1,200
Fargo	2,000	Miller	1,200	Yankton	2,000
Grafton	1,500	Mitchell	2,000		

One Healthy American.

A thin, delicate-looking woman sat in a horse-car one evening recently, and next her sat a native of the Queen's realm. The window behind the Briton was open and the cool wind blew in on the woman, making her shiver. At last she said, in a ladylike way, "Won't you be kind enough to close the window behind you, as it makes me cold?" It would hardly have caused the man any inconvenience to grant this request, but he replied harshly, "I prefer it open; you Americans can't stand anything; you all seem to have consumption." The other passengers in the car were astounded at his incivility, and there were many angry glances cast at the royal subject. Finally a gentleman rose on the opposite side of the car, and, approaching the Englishman with about 220 pounds avoirdupois, leaned over him and grasping the window slammed it down with vigor; then he remarked: "Now, my friend, if you think all Americans are afflicted with consumption you just raise that window again. I am an American." The little woman blushed, the other passengers smiled, the American returned to his seat, and the Briton looked out of the window and thought.—Argonaut.

REPUBLICAN COLUMN.

Cleveland and the Confederates.

The Hartford Post says that if Thurman had a war record Cleveland might be left to attack it in a pension veto. But Cleveland would never veto a bill to pension Confederate sympathizers.

Democratic Arithmetic.

"Delegate Lightfoot," says the Houston (Texas) Post, "pledged Texas to the Democracy this year by 200,000 majority. These figures are rather stiff, but we can do it." why not indeed? It's only a question of the simplest arithmetic, and you must have just as expert counters as Louisiana.

Cleveland's Dilemma.

Let no one be surprised if President Cleveland is an unusually long time in preparing his letter accepting a renomination. The fact that he is on record as emphatically opposed to a president running for a second term will render it extremely difficult for him to convince people that he is not sacrificing his principle to a love for spoils that grows by what it feeds on.—N. Y. Tribune.

The Cleveland Administration.

The government of the United States is controlled by confederate soldiers. I expect to see the time when the cause of the confederates will be looked upon as that of true constitutional liberty the world over.—Rebel Brigadier General Bradley T. Johnson.

A Workingman on Free Trade.

Now, workingmen, if you want free trade: commence now to economize on the European plan. Keep meat off your table, brush up your working clothes for Sunday; crowd your family into one room. Don't read anything but free trade papers; you might learn something useful. Tell your employers to reduce your wages to the precise figure paid for such work in other countries. Then you will be fully equipped for the change contemplated by your free trade friends and prepared to accept the servile place and degraded condition in life which it has pleased not Almighty God, but the framers of the Mills tariff bill, to make for you.—James Johnson in New York Sun. (Democratic.)

Indorse Everything.

In a few words this is what the Democratic party says:

"We indorse our platform of 1884 as interpreted by the President's message."

To be consistent it should go on and say:

"We indorse civil service reform as interpreted and administered by President Cleveland.

We indorse Mugwumpery as interpreted by George William Curtis.

We indorse a free ballot and an honest count as interpreted in the Solid South.

We indorse the bible as interpreted by all our leading infidels.

We'll indorse anything that can be interpreted to suit everybody.—Detroit Tribune.

What Can They Do About It?

The painful truth is that we doubt if a single independent voter in this state, of the thousand who supported President Cleveland in 1884, any longer attaches any importance to the utterance of the members of the Administration on the subject of civil service reform, or any longer refuses to believe that the President's promises and professions have been violated or disregarded on a great scale, with the utmost boldness, in sundry places and in divers manners, and that men like Judge Maynard and Surveyor Beattie have actually been detailed or told off to practice as much civil service abuse as can be readily concealed or disguised when they are found out and exposed.

Gen. Sherman's Opinion.

Wm. T. Sherman said in New York "I think there could not be a more powerful ticket than Harrison and Morton. I think every man who fought for the preservation of this government should vote for these men. They are both strong union men; one is a soldier and the other a statesman, both well tried in their country's service. Harrison, I think, will be as strong as Blaine would have been. Of course, I would rather my brother John would have got it, but the Republican party should be the judge and select its own standard bearer. It is now the duty of every true citizen to stand by these men, who were true to the country when she was in danger. There has never been a true union man sent to represent this country in foreign lands under the present administration, and it is time for a change."

Short Talk to Workingmen.

The Democratic New York Sun says: Free trade means putting all the laboring men of the world upon one level of competition. Protection means restricting the competition among laborers to those living in our own country, and the consequence of such restriction is that wages remain at a high level; whereas, if the competition of all the laborers in the world were allowed to operate here, they would steadily fall to the lowest level. That is the reason why the workingmen of this country are better paid, are more prosperous, live in a better manner, are better educated, and bring up their children with more of hope and ambition than belongs to workingmen in any other country. This is why the workingmen of the United States like the American system of protection, and dislike the British system of free trade. [The Republican party is for protection: the Democratic for free trade.—Troy Times.]

The American Creed.

Condensed into the form of a short creed, the Republican platform is something like this:

We believe in a free ballot and in having every vote counted.

We believe in protection for protection's sake, and we are not ashamed of it.

We believe in abolishing internal taxes created for war purposes.

We believe in the direct protection of American labor against cheap foreign labor.

We believe in free internal competition.

We believe in railroad regulation.

We believe in homesteads and good homestead titles for citizens.

We believe in home rule for big and intelligent territories.

We believe in a double monetary standard.

We believe in the utmost facilities for education, as worth all they can cost.

We believe in a big merchant marine and in American ship-yards.

We believe in a good navy, good coast defenses and good water routes for commerce.

We believe in making other nations respect our rights and pay for all they get from us.

We believe in protecting American citizens against foreign interference, not only at home, but in any part of the world.

We believe in civil-service reform more than ever; and

We believe that nothing is too good for the soldiers who risked their lives to save the country and saved it.—New York Press.

The Democratic Fraud.

The democratic platform claims that the party has "reclaimed from corporations and syndicates" nearly 100,000,000 acres of the public domain. This is a most unblushing falsehood that might pass—if asserted by a cross-road politician or country newspaper—as the result of ignorance, but coming from a body of remarkably well-informed men, can be called nothing but what it is—a downright palpable, willful lie.

The platform "challenges the most searching scrutiny" of the acts of the administration, when every democratic senator voted against a resolution for an open debate on the fisheries treaty, one of the most important acts of the administration.

It says that democracy means an "indissoluble Union," when the Democrats who ruled the convention and the party were engaged four years in an attempt to destroy the Union.

The platform declares that the "rights and welfare of the people have been guarded and defended" * * "and the equality of all our citizens" without regard to race or color has been steadfastly maintained." And yet American fishermen have been deprived of liberty and property, and the American flag insulted and scarcely a remonstrance from the administration, and millions of American citizens have been denied every right, but that of existence, because of race and color."

But it is useless to enumerate further. The whole platform is a combination of falsehoods so brazenly impudent that it could only proceed from men utterly indifferent to public opinion or thoroughly imbued with the belief that the people of the country are fools.—Washington Republican.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

THE MINNESOTA THIRD.

D. S. Hace Nominated for Congress to Succeed J. S. MacDonald.

The Third Minnesota congressional district convention met in Red Wing to nominate a candidate for the seat in congress now filled by Judge MacDonald. Capt. A. H. Reed was the most prominent candidate, and he started in lacking only three votes of enough to nominate him, the first formal ballot standing as follows.

Reed	29	Strobeck	2
Strait	18		
Hall	14	Total	63

The Hall men had much in their favor. Goodhue was not at all satisfied Reed could be elected if nominated, and Marcus Johnson was positive Hall could. So Johnson corralled a couple of votes from Kandyohi and Chandler and Wilson gathered Goodhue into the fold, while Maj. Strait told Rice county and the rest of his friends Hall was very acceptable as far as he was concerned. This fixed the matter and Reed fell victim to bad luck, to semi-lukewarmness on the part of three or four of his adherents and to the doubt in Goodhue whether he would succeed, coupled with the belief that he had not done his duty by Herbert two years ago, though Capt. Reed has denied the latter assertion many times.

On the second attempt the ballot was thus announced:

Reed 27, Strobeck 2, Hall 34. Total 63.

There was a good deal of cheering when Mr. Hall was announced as the nominee.

The following resolutions were adopted.

Resolved, That we endorse the nominations of the late Republican convention for president and Vice-President and pledge to the ticket our hearty support.

Resolved, That we endorse with hearty approval the platform of the late Republican national convention.

Resolved, That while supporting the doctrine of protection to American industries, American labor, American homes, American fisheries and American honor, we demand a reduction of taxation to the requirements of the government, a judicious revision of the tariff by such reduction or repeal of duties as will relieve from unnecessary burdens the necessaries of life and those articles other than luxuries which do not enter into competition with the products of American labor.

These resolutions were signed by nine members of the committee. The other two members brought in a minority report as follows, but was rejected:

Resolved, That the expression in the majority report, "We demand a reduction of taxation to the requirements of the government," be struck out.

Call for Democratic Convention.

All Democrats and other voters of the State of Minnesota who favor a reduction of the present exorbitant tariff and excessive taxation are invited to unite in sending delegates to a state convention to be held in the city of St. Paul on Wednesday, Aug. 15, 1888, at 11 o'clock, a. m., for the purpose of nominating the following state officers, viz.: Governor, lieutenant governor, secretary of state, state treasurer, attorney general, chief justice of the supreme court, associate justice of the supreme court and seven presidential electors. The basis of representation in said convention is one delegate for each county of the state and one delegate for each 250 votes or major fraction thereof cast for President Cleveland in 1884. The several counties of the state, upon this basis, will be entitled to representation to said state convention as follows:

Aitkin	2	Martin	2
Anoka	3	Meeker	4
Becker	2	Mille Lacs	2
Beltrami	1	Morrison	5
Benton	3	Mower	4
Big Stone	2	Murray	2
Blue Earth	9	Nicollet	4
Brown	6	Nobles	2
Carlton	2	Norman	2
Carver	7	Olmsted	7
Cass	1	Otter Tail	7
Chippewa	2	Pine	2
Chisago	2	Pipe Stone	2
Clay	4	Polk	8
Cook	1	Pope	4
Cottonwood	2	Ramsey	28
Crow Wing	3	Redwood	2
Dakota	8	Renville	4
Dodge	3	Rice	8
Douglas	3	Rock	2
Faribault	4	St. Louis	4
Fillmore	5	Scott	8
Freeborn	4	Sherburne	2
Goodhue	8	Sibley	5
Grant	2	Stearns	13
Hennepin	33	Steele	5
Houston	6	Stevens	2
Hubbard	1	Swift	3
Isanti	1	Todd	3
Itasca	1	Traverse	2
Jackson	2	Wabasha	9
Kanabec	1	Wadena	2
Kandiyohi	2	Waseca	4
Kittson	2	Washington	8
Lac qui Parle	2	Watonwan	2
Lake	1	Wilkin	2
Le Sueur	8	Winona	14
Lincoln	2	Wright	7
Lyon	2	Y. Medicine	2
McLeod	3		
Marshall	2	Total	359

Robert Cook, recently of Lyle, is missing. He removed his family to Austin, expecting to go into the dray business. He could not meet his payments and has gone. His family will move back to Lyle. They do not know his whereabouts.

The meteoric stone which recently fell on the premises of Mr. A. W. Sias in Rochester, is attracting considerable attention. The stone weighs 293 pounds, the surface is smooth and covered with a black crust like varnish. It is very heavy, and the metal is different from anything ever found around here. It is composed principally of iron. It fell in a bed of sand stone, into which it was imbedded about 18 inches.

The idea of establishing an insurance feature in connection with the state militia has been discussed by the regimental officers and it is strong enough to warrant the prediction that if submitted to a vote of the companies it would become a fixed fact.

J. Whittlemon of Clearwater caught a turtle in the summer of 1867 and cut his initials on the shell, and a few days ago the same turtle crossed the path of J. W. Broths, and on examination was found to be the same one that twenty-one years before had the initials J. W. cut on his back, and which were as plain as when they were first put there.

Sheep shearing has been going on for several weeks in the vicinity of Worthington and the farmers report a good clip.

The Winona Mill company, which now operates the third largest flouring mill in the United States, has decided at once to build a new elevator adjoining the present one, doubling its capacity. It will be iron-clad, eighty feet high and forty-five by fifty-five feet on the ground and with a capacity of 100,000 bushels.

The board of education has secured the services of Prof. J. G. Winnings, of St. Paul, as principal of the Preston graded schools.

Mrs. James Sullivan of Lake city was taken to the insane asylum at Rochester. She has been there several times before.

Henry Blum met with a serious accident at Henderson. While hauling straw in the country his team ran away, throwing him to the ground and injuring him internally. There are hopes of his recovery.

How to treat promptly the poisonous Bites of Snakes, Insects, Dogs or Cats.

From the New York Sun.

Dr. Dunning's patient, William Gore, the New Jersey stonecutter, whose case has been attracting so much attention, was discharged from the hospital recently entirely cured. His recovery is remarkable, and reflects credit on the house surgeon in charge of the Manhattan Hospitable. On May 13 the young man was walking near a lake, and seeing a rattlesnake beside the path he put his foot upon it and reached down to seize it by the the tail, intending to swing its head against the rocks. As he did so another snake, concealed in the grass, fastened its fangs in his hand between the middle and index fingers. The young man consulted a physician, who recommended the use of aqua ammonia, and later, when the pain became intense, chloroform was applied for relief. On the following day the arm became swollen to twice its natural size, very much inflamed, and exceedingly painful. At this time he presented himsel at the hospital and submitted himself to Dr. Dunning's treatment, which consisted in making an incision in the wound, allowing it to bleed freely, and removing the part touched by the snake's fangs. To quote the doctor's words: "I next proceeded to get the young man gloriously drunk, and to keep him so for several days. At first it required considerable whisky to produce the required intoxication, but later a smaller amount was sufficient. At the same time carbonate of Ammonia was constantly used to accelerate the action of the heart and counteract the effects of the poison. For some time after the man entered the hospital the arm continued to swell, the severe pains extending to the shoulder, head, and finally to the other arm, being most persistent and obstinate in the ears, and continuing there even after the wounded arm was free from pain, and a peculiar diffusive redness extended itself over the entire body, so marked that when a finger was drawn with slight pressure over the surface of the skin a white line was visible for a little time, and the wounded arm was very much inflamed. The patient remained in the hospital ten days before being discharged."

"What is the proper treatment for a snake bite?"

"The wound should be opened with a knife, a ligature bound tight about the limb wounded, between the wound and the body, and the blood from the cut be allowed to flow freely. The ligature, if very tight, should not remain on more than two or three hours, lest the death of the member follow from lack of circulation. The wound should then be cauterized with a red-hot iron or nitrate of silver, and treated with a carbolic dressing containing one part carbolic acid to sixty parts water. If very severe, a charcoal poultice, composed of powdered charcoal alone, combined with flaxseed, should be bound on the wound. This treatment may be applied without calling a surgeon, if much time must elapse before the arrival of the surgeon, and if promptly and thoroughly done is very efficacious in saving time. There are no wounds so virulent and fatal as those caused by snake bites, for in their fangs is secreted an extremely poisonous substance, which is deposited in the wound through little grooves in the fangs. The fangs are jointed, and fall back into the mouth when the animal is feeding, being used only as a means of defense when attacked. There are far more deaths from snake bites than from wounds given by dogs. If a dog is known to have hydrophobia, the person bitten by him should apply much the same treatment as in the case of snake bite—cauterizing the wound and applying the poultice of charcoal. Cats sometimes make ugly wounds, not from any inherent poison in themselves, but from venomous substances on their teeth deposited there by some food they have eaten or decayed meat. The virulence by these wounds is usually destroyed by an application of aqua ammonia, commonly called hartshorn, and a poultice of flaxseed. No more efficacious remedy is known for the stings of insects, spiders, mosquites, etc., than ammonia or a poultice of common salt. If the sting is from a hornet, wasp, or bee, the salt poultice should be moistened with vinegar, and will relieve the pain almost instantly."

The Psalm in History.

From the Christian Age.

The Huguenots, before the battle of Contras, knelt and chanted the 118th Psalm, "Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good; because His mercy endureth forever." Seeing their attitude of supplication some courtiers cried: "Behold, the cowards are already begging mercy!" "No," answered an old officer who knew their way, "you may expect a stern fight from the men who sing songs and pray."

After the victory of Dunbar, Cromwell and his army sang the 117th Psalm, "Oh, praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him all ye people." No one knows what a great part the Psalms have played in the lives of men. These poems, which reflect every praiseworthy human emotion, have associated themselves, like the rain and sunlight, with all sorts and conditions of men, women and children. The penitential groanings of the 6th Psalm, "Oh, Lord, rebuke me not in thine anger," have been sobbed out by Catherine de Medici, John Calvin and Mrs. Carlyle. It might properly be called the "Universal Psalm of the Penitent."

When the eloquent erratic Edward Irving was dying he gathered up his strength and chanted in Hebrew the 23rd Psalm, the Shepherd's song. "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil," whispered Scotland's greatest metaphysician, Sir Wm. Hamilton, and then breathed out his spirit. The parting word of Luther, of Knox, of John Huss, of Jerome, of Prague, and of countless martyrs and saints was the fifth verse of the 31st Psalm. "Into Thine hand I commit my spirit." The northernmost grave on the face of the earth is near Cape Beechy, on the brow of a hill covered with snow. In it is buried the body of a member of the Nares expedition. A large stone covers the dead; and on a copper tablet at the head is engraved a part of the seventh verse of the 51st psalm, "Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."

Her Terrible Sufferings.

Mrs. Elizabeth Burridge Bullock, daughter of Benjamin Burridge, writes a Lockport, N. Y., correspondent, who died recently, was a sufferer from a strange ailment. She was, so to speak, in an almost complete state of ossification for the past five years, and her joints had become stiffened so that it was impossible for her to live. She was a most intense sufferer from the pain attended upon the advances of the disease. The contracting and drawing of the bones and cords of the body was agonizing. The lady was 36 years old at the time of her death. When 13 years of age she was a plump girl, attendant on school. One day, with other playmates, she climbed a tree in the neighborhood of the school, and was dared to jump from one of the branches.

This she did, breaking her collar bone and injuring her right knee. A swelling appeared on the inside of the knee, which troubled her more or less as the years advanced. In 1873 medical aid was first called in to treat her knee, the pain from which had grown to be quite severe, she having caught cold in the member while skating. She married in 1874. Some years later her bones began to stiffen and trouble her some. Five years ago the joints became hardened and ossified and she was helpless. Her teeth were all drawn out from the upper jaw and both jaws set. Physicians inserted a piece of thin wood between the lower set of teeth and the gums to keep the teeth from injuring them. It was about three months after the first appearance of the rigidity of the bones before the body was completely affected. Her health was completely undermined, and the five years she has been failing from day to day. The effect can be realized when from a strong, healthful woman, weighing 108 pounds, she faded away to almost a mere skeleton, weighing only 30 pound when she died.

George Long shot and killed Henry Baker on the farm of the latter near Indianapolis. Long, who is a young man with a rather bad reputation, had been courting Baker's daughter for several years, the old man vehemently opposing the friendship. Baker caught the two out together and attempted to kill Long. He shot him in the side and back, when Long got the revolver away from Baker and killed him.

Ex-Senator Windom, president of the Winona & Southwestern Railroad company, and Gen. Nettleton, representing the Minneapolis syndicate of capitalists who propose to build the road, sailed from New York on the steamer Fulda to negotiate the bonds of the Southwestern. The first twenty miles of the road is definitely located and ready for grading.

A BABY IN A WELL.

Thrilling Rescue of a Child From a Well Seventy Feet Deep.

A farmer named Detwiler, who lives three miles from Oakdale, Neb., had occasion to draw out the wooden tubing from a deep-bored well on his place, and had drawn out seventy feet of it, leaving an unknown number of feet of tubing in the well. This left a hole about a foot in diameter. A 3-year-old boy of the family was missed, and a search being made for him his hat was found near the hole. The mother called down and her child, from an immense depth, finally replied. Appeals for help were at once sent to Oakdale and Neligh, and though all possible haste was made, all the appliances for sinking a shaft down alongside the bored hole could not be got into the ground and the work of digging begun late in the afternoon of Saturday. Stenson & Stratton, well borers and diggers from Oakdale, and a firm in the the same line of business from Neligh undertook the job, and there was no lack of helping hands. But, as the supply of air down in this deep, narrow hole might be insufficient to help the child, an iron tube was sunk down and a hand bellows inserted, through which fresh air was constantly pumped down during the forty hours while digging was going on.

From time to time the child's cries could be heard and often during Saturday afternoon it called for "mamma," and for food and water. The process of digging went slowly during Saturday night on account of lack of light, and rapid diggers had at times to give place to slow workers. All this time the father and mother were enduring untold torture of mind; the former sometimes raving, and gray hairs almost momentarily increasing on the heads of the distracted parents. About 3 o'clock the child seemed to lose all patience, and filled his narrow circular tomb with his loud crying. It was a hard matter for strong men to endure the extremely distressing condition of affairs with anything like composure. All the time, day and night, crowds of men, women and children were standing around with faces white with horror, the hearts of the men digging in the shaft, and those on the windlas on top were bleeding at the cries of the helpless babe below. During all of Saturday and Sunday night, perhaps half the people who knew of the affair slept little or none.

On Saturday an unfortunate experiment was made in the way of grappling for the child with a wormer. It is supposed that the wormer caught into the tubing below and raised it a little when its hold released, and something was heard to drop. Then there was a new distress in the minds of the waiting crowd lest the wormer had caught into and lacerated the flesh of the child or had inflicted bruises on it for its voice thereafter was less often heard, and much weaker. As the diggers down in the shaft went deeper, they heard the child moaning in pain.

By Sunday noon they had dug to a depth of about fifty feet, and the child yet twenty-two feet at least below them. By nightfall the work was necessarily going on slower, for more time was being consumed in hauling up the dirt. Besides, the most delicate and dangerous part of the job was now at hand, and Will Stenson and James Strallen, of Oakdale, both experienced men in underground operations were sent down; and they remained there from 11 o'clock Sunday night till 9 o'clock Monday morning, when the awful scene was ended. Stenson, as a miner and well-digger, had many narrow escapes during his life-time, and as he was now down sixty-five feet in a partially dry shaft, with treacherous walls of earth above and around him, his situation was very perilous, for no time could be spared to construct and sink wooden curbing in the shaft. Soon after Stenson and Strallen went down into the shaft at 11 o'clock Sunday night, they struck loose sand and gravel. A few of the impatient crowd above urged Stenson to dig on through the gravel the remaining seven feet supposed to be intervening between him and the child, but he withstood them and began to tunnel in toward the circular hole right on top of this gravel bed, so he could have a firm clay roof to his tunnel.

He was then about eight feet to one side of the circular hole. He tunneled in a few feet and then dug another shaft, closer to the circular hole, down to where he thought the child might be lodged. His object was to strike a spot underneath the spot where the child was lodged for it would have been fatal to have disturbed the earth wall of the circular hole above the child. Finally he tunneled toward the circular, and tapping it, was suprised to find himself yet above the child. He was able then to reach down and tie a rope around the foot of the child and by the same device hold him secure there, but he dared not yet risk an attempt to draw him up for fear he might break down the crumbling walls of the hole and of the tunnel and thus bury both himself and the child alive. So he sank another and second small shaft down a few feet yet further until he knew he was below the child Under these circumstances the work had to be very slow. Stinson worked like a mole with trenches of sand all around him, passing dirt out by handfuls to Strallen in the first small shaft, and Strallen doing the same to Sheriff Elwood, who was out in the main shaft.

All this time Stinson burrowing and literally working like a mole, through so treacherous an element, could hear the child moaning faintly. Whenever a loose board rattled overhead he could feel the shock, and he did not know but that the walls of the shaft were coming upon him, and whenever the furious wind, which was then (on Monday morning) raging over the earth's surface, rattled down loose earth and pebbles on top of the child, it seemed to feel it. Indeed the child seemed to be as sensitive to the least jar as Stinson was, for it would moan the stronger and more piteously. The three men, unnerved by the horror of their situation, working and wept, and the sun rose yet on Monday morning with these men handing out dirt by handfuls—practically earned ashes, and with no hand but that of God to trust to, ever bring them and the child to the earth's surface again. Finally, by the most delicate manipulations, Stinson was at last able to grasp the child, and let himself and his precious burden into the main shaft.

At 9:20 Monday morning, after the child had been in the well forty-eight hours about, Stinson was hauled up to the top of the shaft with the child in his arms. A hasty examination of the child was made, when it was found not only to be alive, but bright of eye and conscious, though very weak. Apparently it had slid down the circular hole slowly, rump first, but was found with its rump wedged into the top of the circular tubing set into the hole, its feet a little above its head, and its hands some six or eight inches above its head.

When the child was brought to the surface the scene was indescribable. Stinson staggered unnerved and exhausted, but very many of the two hundred people there sunk to the ground prostrated by emotion. There were no noisy demonstrations; the hearts of the crowd of lookers-on were too full for utterance.

Although all the parties who helped so faithfully are worthy of unstinted praise, yet under the circumstances, it is natural that Stinson especially and his partners in the depth of what might have been their tomb, should now be the heroes of the hour. While Stinson is lying at his home exhausted, his fellow citizens are contributing to a fund for a testimonial to be given to him.—Omaha Herald.

Settling With Obnoxious Men.

In one of the Albany breweries during the recent labor troubles was a very objectionable employe. The firm had endeavored in every way to rid itself of him without effect, because of the agreement with the knights. At last the head of the firm proposed to the man that it would pay him $12 a week for a year if he would keep away from the brewery, but the organization he belonged to would not allow such a thing. When the agreement expired the man was almost immediately discharged, and this precipitated the long fight which followed between brewers and men. Another novel case was that of an employe of a local shoe factory. He was obnoxious and the firm discharged him. A committee of the labor assembly of which he was a member waited on the firm and demanded that the man be put at work again. The committee was taken aback by the quick response: "All right; send him back in the morning." The old employe went to the shop as usual and was told to take a certain chair in the office. He went to dinner and returned, and was bidden to resume his seat. The next day he wriggled through the weary hours in the chair. The third morning he asked if he wasn't to be placed at work. "Aren't you working?" asked one of the firm. "We employed you to sit in that chair." It is sufficient to say that the man did not return to work next week, and having discharged himself the knights could not find fault with the firm.—Albany Journal.

Could Handle Criminals.

From the New York Tribune.

The late Amos Pilsbury, under whose administration the Albany penitentiary gained the reputation of being one of the best managed penal institutions in the country, was a man who seemed not to know what fear was. Mr. Pilsbury was chatting one evening at a social gathering with a number of persons, including a captain of the Albany police. During the conversation the captain quietly remarked: "Mr. Pilsbury, I see that Bill—is dead"—mentioning the name of a well-known member of the criminal class. "Yes," replied Pilsbury, "I read the notice of his death and it brought to mind a rather interesting experience that I once had with him." This remark aroused the curiosity of his companions, and at their solicitation Mr. Pilsbury related the experience. "A good many years ago, before I had seen much service as a prison manager, this Bill —— was sentenced to the Albany penitentiary. He arrived, ugly lips compressed, eyes flashing a baleful fire. Bill resolutely declined to have his hair cut. You know we always cut a prisoner's hair as soon as he reaches us. Well, I informed him—and I guess my voice sounded pretty decided—that he must submit to the rules of the institution or take the consequences. He answered that he'd be d—d if he'd have his hair cut. Consequently I ordered him put into one of the dark cells or placed on starvation diet, I forget just what, until he should surrender. It was not long before he sent for me and stated that he'd made up his mind to submit. Accordingly I had him placed in the barber's hands. No sooner, however, was he shorn of his hair than he turned to me with as murderous an expression as I ever saw a human face and burst out, his voice trembling with passion: "You want to look after me, Amos Pilsbury. If ever I get a chance at you, you're a dead man." "Well, not long after the regular barber of the penitentiary fell ill and, on learning that Bill had once kept a 'tonsorial parlor,' I decided that he should take the place of the sick man. Then there was trouble again. I found that his appointment was giving great dissatisfaction. Why? Well, one or two of the men remarked in Bill's presence that they were afraid to allow such a desperado to run a razor over their faces. That put me on my mettle. I was young, and my temper was not so cool as it is now; so I exclaimed: 'Afraid! Nonsense—why should you be afraid? I believe that Bill's as trustworthy a barber as we ever had in the institution.' With that I got into the barber's chair—throat were bared. The act was, of course a foolhardy one. I was risking my own life and exposing a bloodthirsty convict to a terrible temptation. However, I never had a better shave in my life, although the barber's hand trembled so that I was afraid he would accidentally cut me, even if he didn't intentionally carve me up. When he got through I shook hands with him, and from that day until his term expired he was one of the most exemplary prisoners in the institution. One day after his term expired, he related the incident of shaving me. 'Why Bill, didn't you go to Pilsbury?' inquired the rough to whom he was talking. 'Lacked sand, eh?' 'No,' replied Bill, 'I didn't lack sand. But d—n me if I could do him up. He showed his confidence in me; he put himself completely in my power. No, I couldn't kill as game a man as Pilsbury showed himself.'"

Flimsy Underwear.

New York Mail and Express.

"Bad cold?"

"I should say I had, doctor," responded the reporter as he smothered a cough.

"What kind of underclothing do you wear?"

"The same kind I wore all summer."

"Linen or cotton!"

"I really can't say. Cotton I believe."

"Did you suffer much from the heat during the summer?"

"Suffer! I should say I did. I nearly melted."

"And you are a trifle chilly now that the cold wave has come?"

"I am, indeed; but what has my underwear to do with that? I have always worn the same kind in the summer."

"So does almost every one. The use of linen and cotton for the underwear is one of the commonest of all errors in this country. Now in Germany we have a movement which is called the German School of Clothing Reform. It aims to replace cotton and linen with woolen goods. There are many reasons why this should be done. Wool exercises a stimulating effect upon the skin, unlike linen and cotton, and consequently produces the proper action of the pores, glands and superficial tissues. It is a nonconductor of heat and preserves the normal temperature of the body. It allows a freer escape of the perspiration, and thus lowers, by evaporation, any abnormal temperature of the body, and facilitates the loss of excessive heat. Also, through its nonconductivity of heat, it preserves the normal measure of warmth. Hence it is a better protection against the extremes of either heat or cold than linen or cotton."

"Well, those certainly do seem to be reasons enough."

"Indeed they are, but they are not all. Wool is electrical, while linen and cotton are not. Wool can excite electricity, but does not conduct it. Therefore a body clothed in wool loses less of its animal electricity is excited on the surface. The intimate relationship between galvanic, nervous and vital forces render this peculiarity of the greatest importance to the wearer."

"Why doesn't every one wear wool then?"

"Because," answered the physician, "the old idea of having something flimsy and gauzy next to the flesh is too firmly instilled in the minds of the manufacturers of underwear for them to experiment with woolen materials. I have cured a large number of sick men of seemingly incurable disorders by simply prescribing a change in their underwear. While it is not an infallible cure-all," added the physician in conclusion, "it certainly is of much benefit, and its general adoption would result in great permanent good."

In a letter to Senator Mitchell of Oregon Assistant Secretary Maynard states: The present instructions of the treasury department regarding the killing of fur seals in Behring sea by the crews either of American or foreign vessels are the same as were in force during the past seasons, and that any such vessels found engaged in taking and killing seals in such waters will be liable to seizure.

Things People Should Know.

From the New York Graphic.

Mr. A. S. Murray, keeper of Greek and Roman antiquities, British Museum, delivered an interesting lecture at the Parkes Museum on Thursday, March 22, on the "Physical Training of the Greeks and Romans." He observed that it had been said in ancient times that the two things which the Greeks desired most were to be healthy and to be beautiful. Beauty, in their eyes, was attainable largely by a careful system of physical training. We see, he observes, their idea of physical beauty nowhere better than on the sculptured frieze of the Parthenon at Athens now in the British Museum, for the greater part of it is a simple glorification of youth as developed by physical training on horseback and in chariot racing. There was no more marked difference between the Greeks and semi-barbarous races that surrounded them than in this matter of physical training. In one of his dialogues Lucian introduces the Scythian prince, Anacharsis, who visited Athens in the sixth century B. C., and in the course of his visit went to the Palaistra. He was much surprised at the various exercises of the youth, thinking them ridiculous. He asked Solon, the legislator, how he could defend such folly. Solon explained that the exercises of the youth might seem absurd to an onlooker, but that they were meant to train up a race of men who, largely by this training, should become valuable citizens, capable of taking their part in war through the skill of body they thus acquired, and capable of taking a share in the administration of public affairs through the clearness of head and ready judgment which the habitual training of the palaistra fostered in them. The lecturer then proceeded to describe the ordinary exercises of the boys previous to their reaching the age of joining the palaistra, giving instances of skill attained in the various contests of leaping, running, wrestling, boxing, throwing the disc and the spear. Lastly he noticed the the physical training of the girls, to whom running was the only form of public contest allowed, and that only in a very restricted degree.

Nature's Cosmetic.

No surer preventive of wrinkles or a worn-looking skin can be obtained than sleep at the proper times or at odd moments, but of course this does not apply to the sleep obtained by artificial means. Healthful and natural slumber is of all remedies for a skin prematurely old the best, and the society belle who has the good of her complexion at heart will contrive a regular rest daily—if possible at a stated hour. One of the most famous beauties of the day—the wife of a well-known artist and whose social life is not altogether one of inclination, since there are actual duties involved in it—told me that she made it a rule to sleep daily after her afternoon exercise from 6 to 7, arising refreshed and ready for the duties of the evening, while she was certain that the delicate texture of her skin had been preserved by this means. Certain it is that at forty years of age this woman has the peculiar bloom of a girl of twenty. "Beauty sleep" is only so called because among the women of the Orient the practice of early sleep at night was cultivated and in Paris there are few belles who do not take a siesta before attending a ball. Of course the busy housekeeper will smile at suggestions which her home and often her nursery make impossible, but I am inclined to think that with a little effort even such a one could contrive a brief period of rest which might recuperate not only the complexion but the spirits of the governing head of the house.—Philadelphia Times.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

It is proposed to remove Gen. Sheridan to Fortress Monroe at an early date.

No Cut Rates About This.—Only to answer the constant call for a good and low priced cough and croup remedy do we now introduce our Allen's Lung Balsam in three sizes, 25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle at all druggists.

The collections of internal revenue during the first 11 months of the fiscal year ending June 30, '88 amount to $114,094,759, being $5,428,867 more than the collections during the corresponding period of the last fiscal year. The aggregate receipts for May last were $275,529 greater than those for May 1887.

It is reported that ex-Mayor Grace and Daniel Lamont had purchased the New York Star.

The Common Lot.

There is a place no love can reach,
There is a time no voice can teach,
There is a chain no power can break,
There is a sleep no sound can wake.

Sooner or later that time will arrive, that place will wait for your coming, that chain must bind you in helpless death, that sleep must fall on your senses. But thousands every year go untimely to their fate, and thousands more lengthen out their days by heedful, timely care. For the failing strength, the weakening organs, the wasting blood, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a wonderful restorative and a prolonger of strength and life. It purifies the blood and invigorates the system, thereby fortifying it against disease. Of druggists.

The President has accepted the resignation of Lieut. Emery H. Taunt, of the navy, who was convicted by court martial in November of 1887, of absence from duty without leave, and of disobedience to orders and sentenced to dismissal. Subsequently two boards examined Lieut. Taunt as to his qualifications and his mental responsibility, and both decided that he was in good health and sane.

Hot Days

Have a weakening effect, causing loss of strength and a languor of mind as well as body. This condition permits the developement of affections and diseases otherwise inactive. In such cases the system readily rallies under the influence of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies the blood, tones and strengthens the digestive organs, and infuses fresh life and energy. Try it this season.

"My wife and myself were both generally run down. Hood's Sarsaparilla brought us out of that tired feeling, and made us feel like young people again. It has done more for us than all other medicines together." Richard Hawkhurst, Amityville, Long Island, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

The erection of a new Catholic college will shortly be commenced at Helena, Montana.

Children Starving to Death

On account of their inability to digest food will find a most marvellous food and remedy in Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Very palatable and easily digested. Dr. S. W. Cohen, of Waco, Texas, says: "I have used your Emulsion in Infantile wasting with good results. It not only restores wasted tissues, but gives strength and increases the appetite. I am glad to use such a reliable article."

It is understood that the outraged American hen is "laying" for the egg trust.

Famous Women.

It is a significant fact that most of the women who have achieved fame in art, literature, or "affairs," have enjoyed vigorous health. This shows that the mind is never capable of the severe and continued application necessary to creative work, unless the body is at its best. The woman who aspires to fill an exalted place among her associates, must be free from nervous debility and female weaknesses. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will banish these, and it is warranted to restore these functional harmonies which are indispensable to health. As a specific for all those chronic weaknesses and ailments peculiar to women, it is unequaled.

The man behind the times breaks the colt; the wise man trains him.

Great Little Men.

Some of the greatest men that ever lived were of small stature and insignificant appearance. The reader will readily recall many instances. Very small are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, but they are far more effective than the huge, old-fashioned pills which are so difficult to swallow and so harsh in their action. The "Pellets are gentle and never cause constipation. For liver, stomach and bowel derangements they have no equal.

The shipments of the government exhibit to the Cincinnatti exposition, which opens July 4th, have been completed. As a whole, the exhibit it is said is by far the largest as well the finest ever made by the government not excepting that at the Centennial exposition at Philadelphia.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Vicar General Conway, probably one of the best known of the Catholic prelates in America, is seriously ill at his home in Chicago, and his friends have given up all hopes for recovery.

The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

A large party of capitalists and iron men interested in the Consolidated Vermillion iron properties, have returned to Duluth from a four weeks' tour through the mining country.

A Sure Cure For Piles.

Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment has cured Blind, Bleeding, and Itching Piles when all other Ointments have failed. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50c, and $1.00 per box. For sale by Ryan Drug Co., St. Paul.

Itching Piles.

Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. Swayne's Ointment can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

Chinch bugs are doing serious damage in Olmstead county, Minn.

Farmers and Stockmen.

The only remedy that cures galls, cuts and wounds on horses and cattle, and always grows the hair in its original color, is Veterinary Carbolisalve. 50c and $1, at Druggists or by mail. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

INFANTILE Skin & Scalp DISEASES cured by CUTICURA Remedies.

For cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin of children and infants and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the Cuticura Remedies are infallible.

Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Baby's Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by Cuticura Soap.

Kidney Pains, Backache and Weakness cured by Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, an instantaneous pain-subduing plaster. 25c.

For The Nervous
The Debilitated
The Aged.

Medical and scientific skill has at last solved the problem of the long needed medicine for the nervous, debilitated, and the aged, by combining the best nerve tonics, Celery and Coca, with other effective remedies, which, acting gently but efficiently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, remove disease, restore strength and renew vitality. This medicine is

Paine's Celery Compound

It fills a place heretofore unoccupied, and marks a new era in the treatment of nervous troubles. Overwork, anxiety, disease, lay the foundation of nervous prostration and weakness, and experience has shown that the usual remedies do not mend the strain and paralysis of the nervous system.

Recommended by professional and business men. Send for circulars.

Price $1.00. Sold by druggists.

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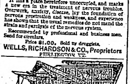

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5 H. H. Warner & Co., do not cure everything from one bottle, they having a specific for each important disease. Fight shy of any preparation which claims infallibility.

6 The testimonials printed by H. H. Warner & Co. are, so far as they know, positively genuine. For the past five years they have had a standing offer of $5,000 for proof to the contrary. If you are sick and want to get well, use

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—AND—
PRACTICAL ADVICE.

Every family it is supposed, have their favorite Home Remedies, which they have used with much benefit, consequently they have a good deal of faith in them. Although it is not a good plan to be taking medicine all the time, it is always well, and in fact necessary, to keep some medicines in the house at all times, in case of emergencies.

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No appetite, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down," losing flesh, you will find

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I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

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ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
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TIRED OUT.

"Just tired out," the neighbor said,
Turning from the squalid bed,
Where the weary woman lay,
Panting life's last hours away,
Save that sound of sobbing breath.
All was still as coming Death;
For the frightened children cowered
Where, with heavy brows that lowered,
'Neath the long enduring strain,
The mute husband bore his pain.

Just tired out—far down below
Waves were fretting on the flow;
And the full recurrent roar
Echoed upward from the shore;
Fainter grew the pulses' beat
As the worn hands plucked the sheet,
And the death-damps gathered, where
Ruffled all the tangled hair.
Said the watcher at her side,
"She is waiting for the tide."

When the waves had ebbed anew,
The tired life was over too;
Gone from want, and care and ill,
Very peacefully and still,
After all she bore and wept,
Hard-worked wife and mother slept;
Very fair she looked, and meek,
Long dark lashes swept her cheek,
Worn hands crossed upon her breast,
For the weary was at rest."

—All the Year Round.

HER ROMANCE.

She kept a small store on the corner of Third street, where the children stopped on their way to school and spent their pennies. They all called her aunt Lucy. She was creeping along among the seventies, when the church in Pennhollow, where she had attended for over fifty years, changed ministers. Wise old parson Graves slipped quietly away to his farm, and young Arthur Winn, fresh from the college, succeeded him. It was like putting a book in the place of a living oracle, but the people had all hopes that the book would some time bud and blossom, as did Aaron's rod.

Young Winn had learned, while among the hills where he studied sacred lore, not only the wisdom requisite to his profession, but a heart lesson, which was quite as much needed. And so he took Regina Ball to Pennhollow.

Regina had been my inseparable companion from the time of short frocks and pinafores; and Pennhollow, with its great churches, its new duties, and strange scenes, could not fill the void which each felt at separation. Scarcely was the new tent pitched ere beseeching letters began to pour in upon me to come to dear, lonely friend; come and pass the winter in Pennhollow.

I had never traveled many miles away from my own home, and this opening opportunity was quite attractive. I took counsel with my mother, and it was agreed, somewhat sadly, I remember, that the beseeching letters should have a favorable answer. The sadness inhered in the thought of leaving my dear parents quite alone through the dull and stormy months, while I had a gay time in the city. But were ever parents thoughtful of themselves under such circumstances? From the beginning of the world until now, the very word parent stands for self-sacrifice. A pity for the children who allow the sacrifice to assert itself perpetually, and without large returns.

And in going to Pennhollw I got acquainted with aunt Lucy and learned her romance. When I walked up the broad aisle with Regina, and entered the minister's pew, I was somewhat surprised to find it occupied. A little old lady, her round face framed in white cap frills, sat in the corner of the pew. Her dark eyes had a smiling twinkle, which certain permanent dimples intensified, making the wrinkled old face inviting and pleasant. She was very decorious all through the services, and instead of being hindered in our devotions by the proximity of a stranger, we were helped. A degree of spiritual exaltation possessed us quite beyond any previous experience. It may have been in part owing to the time-honored church, and the multitude of decorous worshipers; but when Regina and I talked the matter over, we quite agreed that our heavenly mood was largely due to aunt Lucy. If sunshine such as hers can glorify the face of age, there is something in religion which our young enthusiasm has no power, as yet, to fathom, we said; something which grows and deepens with the passing years.

I found that aunt Lucy always sat in the minister's pew. She seemed to belong to the church in a way which nobody else did. As I got acquainted with the people, meeting them at the sociables, and around their own tables—Pennhollow was a master place to ask the minister to tea, and of course I was always invited, too—I found they all claimed relationship with the little old lady in the minister's pew. They had persuaded her to give up her candy store on the corner of Third street, thinking she was too old to have so much care, and let the church take care of her.

They took a right gracious way to supply the income of the candy sales. It was agreed that she should go out to pass the day with one family, then with another, until she had made the circuit of the parish, then begin and go around again, and so on. As aunt Lucy had a nephew living on a farm near the sea, so that she could go to the sea-shore in the summer, she did not visit the same family oftener than once a year, unless it might have been the family of the minister. She could not wholly conform to the routine, but would go where she liked somewhat oftener. I remember she came for the first time to the house of the young minister on the Sunday after Thanksgiving. An immense turkey, which did not get roasted on the regular day, for the reason that the minister's family was invited out, came to its post of honor for aunt Lucy.

How eloquently she praised the captain who brought the turkey, and the captain's wife who sent the pies. It was a fashion they had in Pennhollow I suppose, to save the minister's wife the trouble of mixing the indigestible compound, and the minister's purse the unnecessary outlay. It was a real God-send to Regina to have the pies, for she did not know much about cooking, and I did not, either, so that we naturally confined ourselves to simple things which were easily made.

We learned a great deal about the people of the parish through aunt Lucy. There was one blessed trait in the old lady—she praised everybody. We quite concluded, before the Sunday visit ended, that the church of the Holy Cross in Pennhollow had somehow managed to gather the cream of the city. Certainly, if every other church was made up of such perfect people as the young minister had that day preached to, there was an anomalous population in the city—a race of angels scarcely lacking wings.

After aunt Lucy went away, I said to Regina:

"There is a romance connected with this suave woman, and I am going to fathom it. She's right handsome, and I'll warrant there's a lover somewhere in the beginning of this century or the close of the last."

"She will not tell you, if there is" said my friend.

"You notice how easily she talks; of course she will tell me."

"Yes; she talks easily of common things, the church and the sewing circle, but lovers of fifty years ago are not so easily brought to the light of day. She'll be a very sphinx if you try to extract the secret of her aged maidenhood."

I believed in myself rather than in Regina, on this especial theme, and as a phrenologist had just told me there were car-loads of paper waiting for my pen, naturally I wanted to take possession of interesting material. So I began to court aunt Lucy. There was ample opportunity. I met her twice in the church on Sunday, and as often on week days "out to tea," when it was very delightful to walk home with her, and sit a while in her cosey room on Antler street.

I asked her about the old times when the church was in its infancy, and about the people who filled its ample spaces before the great division which occurred during the war of 1812.

One night—I remember the dim candle light, and just how she looked plying her busy knitting needles—we had been to tea at Capt. Rice's, and she talked about sea captains a great deal on her way home; when, rising and going to the bureau, she fumbled among the papers and brought me a miniature of a "sea captain," she said. The very young face was genial and honest, and I asked her if he went to the old church.

"Yes; we went to the old church together, when we were children."

"That is a beautiful picture, aunt Lucy. Where was it painted?"

"In Paris," she replied, and her voice was low and tremulous.

"Tell me about him, aunt Lucy."

"Why, I have never told anybody about him."

"But you can tell me. I am soon going back to my home among the green country hills, and it will be just as safe with me as though it were locked up in a chest and the key lost."

"I don't know what made me show you the picture. I have never shown the picture to one of the girls. But I do feel just like talking about him tonight, and I guess I will. We went to Ma'am Goreham's school together when we were children; and he used to carry my books for me, and lead me, and I liked him better than any of the other boys and girls, and he liked me. Then when he was not a bit more than fifteen, he went to sea. I did not want him to go, but he would.

"He said he meant to be a rich sea captain and know all about the wonderful countries all over the world. He was gone six years, and when he came home, if he was not a captain, he was pretty near it. He came to see me the very first place he went, and brought me the miniature and these shells, and some other lovely things, too, which did not last like the shells. That was the time we were engaged. But I was too happy to tell of it, and not a soul ever knew.

"He went off again to be gone three years, and he expected to be captain before he came back, and then we were to be married, and I was to take one voyage with him, and if I liked it, I might go as often as I pleased. I thought I should live on the sea if he did. I was very busy, and the three years did not seem so long as I thought it would. But when it was all ended the captain did not come and the waiting was hard. By-and-by, the newspapers said that the vessel sailed for home at a given time, and ought to have reached port long before. But I did not give up. I kept on hoping and praying, and praying and hoping that my captain would yet come.

"My wedding dresses were all ready—I did not have them made in Pennhollow, for fear the people would find out, and I wanted to keep it all to myself. But the long days kept coming and going just the same; and every morning when I awoke my heart ached, and it did not get over aching all day. I used to go down to the shore and look out on the sea almost every day; but that only made me sadder. I was beginning to think that my captain was lost, and I grew very restless and thin and almost sick. Then one day Parson Richards comforted me, though he did not know it. He took for a text, "He holdeth the sea in the hollow of his hand;" and oh, he talked beautifully about the good, loving father who has so many doors into his heavenly kingdom, and after that, it did not seem so terrible to go by way of the sea. And even in thinking of the body of my captain being rocked in the sea, it was all right after I knew that God's arms was under the water. Then I said I must live, and as I was poor, with no friends to help me, I must work. So I set up the little candy store. I kept a variety of other articles which brought a great many people, and especially children, into my store every day. It was good for me, seeing them, for it helped me to keep a pleasant face, and after awhile, the sunshine got down into my heart. The old church helped me more than anything else, and the ministers' wives were always kind to me and wanted me to sit in their pew. He never came back, and we never heard from him or the vessel."

This, then, was aunt Lucy's romance; locked in her heart for fifty years; filling her life with a serene and gracious sweetness, broken at my feet at last like the alabaster box of precious ointment. Now I had a secret that even Regina could not know, that I would not have her know for the world. Was she not daily questioning me about a lover of mine who was a long way off, and whom she suspected of coldness? I could not let her know the tender bond holding me to aunt Lucy.

In my determination to hide my heart's unrest, I watched the postoffice, and when she questioned me about letters from him, I avoided a direct answer. Regina, in her young content—well, she wanted a great boon to come to all whom she loved. But that could hardly be possible. "Sir Arthur," as we liked to call him, was a princely man, and Regina had drawn a prize in life's lottery.

The winter days were at length counted out amid much going and coming and real earnest work in the home and church. A successful fair had marked the young minister's first winter, and we had made a multitude of acquaintances at the fair. When spring began to show its green I went back to my school teaching among the hills, and to the home that was glad of my coming. Several years went by before I again saw Regina. Indeed I did not expect to visit her again, so far away, but she expected it and said so. The second baby was a girl and named for me. It was to be christened in June, and beseeching letters began to pour in upon me again. I must come to the christening, come and pass the summer; I had kept school long enough to deserve a rest; and summer was the time to see Pennhollow in all its glory. As father and mother had grand-children growing up around them now, it was easier to say yes, and I went.

After the christening, there were plans which seemed to have been made especially for me; drives to the shore, and sails down the harbor, and a visit to aunt Lucy, whom I sadly missed in the minister's pew. She was spending the summer at her nephew's, close by the sea. Indeed, his farm took in the beach sands and pebbles, and the roar of the ocean was their perpetual music. I found aunt Lucy grown older, and seeming much feebler than when she told me her story in the low chamber on Antler street. But she brightened up wonderfully on seeing her visitors, and walked with us along the shore and clear out to "Spouting Horn," where she looked into the chasm and told stories of the height to which the water would spurt into the air during a troubled sea at high tide.

I grew quite nervous over the stories and the appearance of the rocky gorge, and needed to sit awhile on the sands and look over the limitless and peaceful blue to restore my usual equanimity. Aunt Lucy sat down with me, while Arthur and Regina, not yet over their lovers' ways' walked hither and thither, hand in hand, as happy as two children. While we looked out upon the sea, aunt Lucy said, gently, "I am going to see my captain soon."

"Do you feel more unwell than usual?" I asked.

"Not really sick, but weak and tired. I have not walked to 'Spouting Horn' before this summer. And it is time for me to go. I am more than eighty now."

"You will not be sorry, will you, aunt Lucy, when your captain calls?"

"Sorry! I shall be glad! gladder than I have been since he went away. I am fairly impatient to go. It seems to me the bridegroom is waiting for me, and I know how sad it is to wait. I want to save him that pain."

That was all. A little signal hung from the cottage window in token of the dinner hour, and we hurried up the sands. At sunset we drove home, all of us impressed that we had talked with aunt Lucy for the last time this side of the dividing flood.

A week later the bell on the church of the Holy Cross tolled. We listened to its vibrant notes, which, on the summer air, hardly seemed a knell. Then came the sexton along the hedgerow, and, scarcely pausing, he spoke through the open window. There were tears in his voice, and we only heard "aunt Lucy."

The smile and dimples which habit had fixed upon her face, remained to greet all who looked upon her in death. As she lay in peace before the altar, while the minister spoke her praises, which were in every heart, it seemed to me that she had enjoyed her wedlock in a higher and sweeter way then many real marriages are enjoyed.

It has been a tender dream, a gracious memory, and for many years—since she had learned to look forward and not backward—a beckoning hope; while through all the slow passages she had been, in deed and in truth, the bride of the church, guarded down to gentle rest by its blessed arms, and in assuring hope of its divine promises.

While the minister spoke of her awaiting welcome from the great captain of our salvation, I almost wish he had known her secret, for the heavenly thrill it would have given his own heart, and the opportunity it would have afforded to say that word so consoling when life's chain is broken—reunion. But no lack was felt in aunt Lucy's full world of bliss, that nobody on earth knew, except the visitor at the home of the minister, that she had lived her romance.—Christian Leader.

In the Empire Days.

Galignanis Messenger.

The old inhabitants of the colony in Paris remember when Mason was in charge of the Legislation in France, and it was during his time, perhaps, that Paris was most in vogue with his countrymen, and particularly with his countrywomen. Presentations at the Tuilleries were then sought after by the American women, and the Emperor was liberal as to the number. On one occasion the American Minister had as many as fifty of his countrywomen with him at the Tuilleries, forming a long line.

When Louis Napoleon, approached, Mr. Mason began by naming those who stood at the head of the column, to each of whom the Emperor bowed as her name was mentioned. Then the memory of the minister failed him and with a wave of her hand that took in the whole line, he said:

"The rest are all my countrywomen, your Majesty."

The impassive face of Louis Napoleon showed a scarcely visible smile as he bowed to the nodding heads and rustling robes, and the presentation was finished.

Death in Chewing Gum,

An Apothecary in San Francisco Examiner.

I have been tempted time and again to write to the Examiner an appeal for its vast influence to stop a great evil and warn the people of this city against allowing their children to indulge in the practice of swapping chewing gum. Diphtheria is on the increase, especially among children, and any physician will affirm what I say that there is no surer way of propagating the disease than the habit so common among children that I speak of. Parents should teach their children, and the Board of Education should instruct the teachers in the public schools to admonish the children daily upon the evil effects of it.

Just as the Northern Pacific train was leaving Alhambra Springs Station, twenty miles from Helena two shots were fired in a saloon near the track. The conductor jumped to the platform and saw one man lying dead on the ground and another running toward the train with hands on his abdomen exclaiming, "My God, I am shot." The conductor caught the man as he fell, and then a crowd started in pursuit of a man who was noticed running toward the hills. He was captured, put on the train and brought to Helena where he was lodged in jail. His name proved to be Walker, but beyond giving it he refuses to talk.

LOVE'S SECRET.

Each heart doth know its secret shrine,
Where sweet flowers bloom that give no sign
Of sun or dew; with sweet desire
The buds were stirred that glowed with fire
And thrilled with life, and so bloom came,
Hope-lit and glowing—like love's flame!

Fond hands will nourish these fair flowers
That grow to life in secret hours,
As in dark paths all travel-worn,
Where hearts grow faint with burdens borne,
And desolate, they glow and gleam,
Though sealed to shadows—like love's dream!

And so sweetheart, thy life to mine
Was sealed! my soul went forth to thine,
Like the flowers that bloom untaught,
When love had come to us unsought,
Alas, so late! and yet so long
Its music lingers—like love's song!

The flowers may pale with sweet desire,
And love may swoon of love's mad fire,
Yet as I lie, on thy breast,
My soul uplifted in love's rest,
I do not see the darker path
That each lone life of sorrow hath!
Complete with love, sweetheart, love's shrine
In secret glows!—love knows its sign!

—Harriet Maxwell Converse.

INHERITING A WIFE.

"Goodby, Helen," said a young man, with a flash of anger on his handsome face as he turned from his uncle toward the pale girl standing in the window.

"Goodby, Frank," she said, listlessly, proffering him a slender white hand.

He took the hand and bending over, lightly touched her forehead with his lips.

She raised her head to address him with a forced effort, and he was gone.

"The young fool thinks he can defy me," said Mr. John Duncan, angrily, but with love and pity rising to his kindly gray eyes as he bent them upon Helen.

The latter was the rich old man's adopted daughter, and in her seemed centered all his happiness. She was his idol and he had planned to make her his heiress, or that she should share all he had of this world's goods with Frank Duncan, his nephew. But this latter contingency was to be that these young people should hav his fortune together only as man and wife.

Helen Morley had been an orphan ever since she could remember. She had endeared herself to old Mr. Duncan by her sweet, unselfish life and her devotion to him as her benefactor.

She and Frank had been thrown much together, as a matter of course, and old Mr. Duncan, as he looked at his favorite nephew's handsome, animated face, and then at Helen's sweet oval picture, framed by her mass of bright hair, when the two were together, declared to himself they had been made for each other, and that it was plainly the work of heaven that they should have been thrown accidentally in eachother's way.

But he had just now serious misgivings whether or not heaven ever had anything to do with such a young scapegrace as his nephew.

He had just received a a terribe shock and was stirred dy anger, disappointment and pity for his fair Helen.

Then too, he was placed in so delicate a position that he hardly knew what to say to her.

He had no assurance that Frank had ever spoken a word of love to this girl.

"But he can't defy with impunity," growled he irate uncle, as Helen had not replied to his first remark about the young gentleman in question. "I will not leave him a cent. I will make a new will. He shall be a beggar for all he'll get from me," concluded John Duncan, stamping his foot fiercely.

"Oh, father!" said Helen appealingly, "What has he done to anger you so?"

"Done!" shouted the old man, fairly exasperated by this question, forgetting at the moment that Helen did not share his news, and therefore indignant that she should not join with him in condemning the young man's heinous crime. "Done!" he repeated in rising tones of freshly kindled anger. "What has he done? Upset all my plans. Destroyed all my happiness. Tells me he's in love with that French girl Elise Courtois, and that his happiness, his very life, depends upon his marrying her. And he has the effrontery to ask my approval of such a ridiculous step."

"The old man paused only at sight of Helen, who had sunk, pale and trembling, upon a sofa. Her delicate fingers were interlaced and there was a look of such unutterable pain in her face that even Mr. Duncan's anger died before it.

Then with a sudden thought his anger rose again and he demanded:

"Has the villain deceived you, Helen? Tell me the truth. By Heaven, if he has, I'll"——

"Oh, no, no; he has never spoken to me of—of"—

"There, there, my dear, I only wished to know; I meant it all for your good," said Mr. Duncan tenderly.

Helen fled to her chamber to think and to recover, if possible, from the sudden blow she had received.

There had been no spoken words of love between them for the three years that Frank had been a constant visitor to his uncle's and yet she had thought—she had believed—yes, she had hoped, that the first love of her pure young heart had found a safe resting place, and that it was reciprocated by him, although as yet not proclaimed, for some good and sufficient reason on his part.

But it was all over now. Her eyes were opened to the mortifying truth. She cried from pure shame at first, then for disappointment. Her face was all aflame as she thought of the possibility of the knowledge on the part of others of her misplaced love. Then her cheeks and brow became deadly cold as she realized that her young hopes were all withered and dead.

When Mr. John Duncan saw the light had gone out from Helen's eyes his anger towards his nephew knew no bounds. He knew that Frank had gone from his presence with a fixed determination to win the girl, Elise Courtois, if possible, in spite of all opposition.

And he knew what he could not speak of to Helen, that she had loved his headstrong and misguided nephew.

The old man was closeted with his lawyer soon after this occurrence for several hours one day, and the result of this conference was a new will.

Three years are not much! A mere spot on the ages. A bagatelle of weeks and months frittered away in frivolity and trifling.

* * * * * * * *

Three years are an age! A heavy leaden period stamped upon a life into which are crowded so much of mental pain and anguish that the rest of that life ought to be sunshine and flowers to compensate for their misery.

The three years following the departure of Frank Duncan in disgrace from his uncle's home had been to Helen Morley joyless years of silent suffering, unshared by a sympathetic heart, unspoken to a pitying ear. She had suffered in silence, and had tried to walk her allotted path with outward composure. And old John Duncan, though he had been more tender and solicitous of her welfare than ever, saw that he could do but little to lighten her burden of sorrow.

But John Duncan had gone now. There was no longer even his loving care to shield Helen from her own misery.

It had been but a few weeks since the old man had blessed Helen with his dying breath and then passed away. She was sole possessor of his wealth. Frank Duncan had been summoned, but was somewhere abroad, pursuing his ignis fatuus in the shape of fortune and Elise Courtois. He had lost sight of the French girl with whom he had become infatuated about the time his uncle had dismissed him angrily from his house. Following up a clew he overtook her family in Paris.

It was a chance meeting on one of the gay streets of the French city. The young man was wild with joy as he espied her coming toward him. He rushed upon her with far more of enthusiasm than discretion.

Elise drew back in surprise at his effusive greeting.

"Have you forgotten all the past, then, Elsie?" asked Frank bitterly, as he saw by her cool demeanor that she had changed.

"Oh! no, I never forget," said Elise.

"Did not you get my letter at the time I left my uncle?" said Frank, reproachfully.

"Oh, yes, I received your letter, and one from your uncle adout the same time, in which he informed me that you were no longer his heir, but a—a—beggar," said the young woman, laughing aloud.

"Good heavens! Elise, can it be that you are mercenary, then? I did not think"—

"No, I suppose you thought I could marry a—beggar just as well as not, and continue to work at millinery for my living and for yours, too, perhaps?" said the girl lightly.

"Elise, hear me. It is not to late. My uncle has not cut me off in his will. Will you not return with me, and for the sake of the past let me call you my own Elise—my wife?"

"Hush!" said the girl warningly, as a man approached. "I could do nothing of the kind. Let me present you to my husband, Monsieur Fennel."

And to his intense disgust and mortification Frank found himself the next instant in the embrace of a vivacious and voluble Frenchman.

The new view of the lovely siren in her courseness and her mammon worship, together with this presentation of a heavy, vulgar man past middle-age as her husband, was a combination of circumstances that completely disenamored Frank Duncan, and he fled precipitately as soon as released from the man's clutches, amid peal of laughter from the giddy French girl and guttural adieus from her male companion.

Old Mr. Somers sat in his dingy little law office, scratching his ear with his pen and glancing occasionally at a letter he held in his hand. The letter was from Frank Duncan, and informed the lawyer that he, Frank Duncan, would call upon him in a day or two on business relating to his deceased uncle's will.

"The young scamp must know now that Helen is the possessor of the old man's estate. He will be courting her for her money, and he doesn't deserve such a girl any way," said Somers with a growl. "And worse than all, to think John Duncan has fixed it in such a shape—but I'll deceive him a little."

The gruff old lawyer had in a sense taken Helen under his care since Mr. John Duncan's death, and watched her welfare with a jealous eye; so when Frank presented himself, he said brusquely:

"You are cut off without a cent, young man and you deserve it."

Frank colored, but felt the justice of the rebuke; but he ventured:

"And Helen—Miss Morley?"

"Oh, she is provided with a moderate annuity. The rest goes, I believe, to some institution—ahem, "said the lawyer choking a little at the lie.

"Thank God!" said Frank impulsively.

The old lawyer sprang to his feet in a passion, and facing the astonished young fellow shouted. "You thank God, then, that she is a beggar, too, do you?"

"I am glad that I may go to her and comfort her and be to her what I once was, without a suspicion that I came from mercenary motives," said Frank exultantly.

"Ahem!" That's all right, young man, but you must be aware that your past conduct doesn't recommend you very highly. I speak plainly for Helen Morely is my ward."

Frank winced under this lash, but all the same he was resolved to bear it in silence, and the scales had fallen from his eyes now, and he remembered trifling incidents in their lives—Helen's and his own—which led him to believe that he had thrown away a pearl. He would seek to recover it again, and was glad that the impediment of money did not bar the way. He knew full well, that his foolish infatuation for the gay superficial Elise, which he had mistaken for love, would prove a formidable obstacle; but with youth, repentance, perseverence, and an earnest devotion to his purpose he hoped to win Helen's esteem first, and afterward, perhaps her love.

"Confound the young scamp, he's got good points, after all," growled Somers.

And so Helen thought when the old lawyer told her about it and made her understand how difficult it would be to keep Frank long in ignorance of the provisions of his uncle's will.

Three months are brief measure of time as the ages roll onward, and yet three short months are sometimes so crowded with events bearing directly upon our lives that years, aye an age, are as nothing in comparison.

Three months of penitence, of unobtrusive devotion to Helen, of evident shame for his past conduct and an unmistakable determination to atone for it if possible, on the part of Frank Duncan, won the callous old lawyer to believe in his sincerity.

And, better than all, it began to tell upon the hard wall of reserve that had grown up between Helen's unquenched love and her pride till it finally crumbled away.

"You forgive me at last, Helen, but I can never forgive myself for being so stupidly blind as for having caused you years of pain besides," said Frank, tenderly.

"Let the dead bury their dead, Frank; but let us who now live again live only in the present, and hope for compensation for our past sorrows in the future."

"And I thank God that I did not have to woo you as an heiress. I will work for you and we will be happy.

Helen colored and was silent for a moment. Steps were heard in the hall and Mr. Somers was announced.

"Cut off without a cent and yet happy, apparently, said the lawyer brusquely, taking out a legal document and reading: "And if Frank Duncan forsake his foolish object and marry my adopted daughter Helen Morley, within three years and six months from the date of this testament, I do bequeath to him, etc."

"Better than you deserved, young man."

Helen blushed as Frank caught her in his arms.—New York Mercury.

A Passage Worth Preserving.

The world is always grateful to a stout-hearted and lofty-minded man or woman who makes an unusually good case against the terrors of death. Especially is this true when the plea for peace and happiness beyond the grave is put upon broad grounds that appeal to every fine soul's instinctive sympathies. And when such a declaration of faith is made by a man revered for his unquestioned genius and loved by a multitude of admirers, the good gift made to the world is all the better and more highly prized.

In a letter published in the October number of Scribner's Magazine, for the first time, Thackeray performs his great service to his fellow-men. The beauty and power of a passage relating to death mark it as one of the finest flashes of his genius and a gem well worth preserving. We reproduce it herewith:

"I don't pity anybody who leaves the world, not even a fair young girl in her prime; I pity those remaining. On her journey, if it pleases God to send her, depend on it, there's no cause for grief, that's but an earthly condition. Out of our stormy life, and brought nearer the divine light and warmth, there must be a serene climate. Can't you fancy sailing into the calm? Would you care about going on the voyage, but for the dear souls left on the other shore? but we shan't be parted from them, no doubt, though they are from us. Add a little more intelligence to that which we possess even as we are, and why shouldn't we be with our friends though ever so far off? * * * Why presently, the body removed, shouldn't we personally be anywhere at will—properties of creation, like the electric something (spark is it?) that thrills all round the globe simultanously? and if round the globe why not Ueberall? and the body being removed or elsewhere disposed of and developed, sorrow and its opposite, crime and the reverse, ease and disease, desire and dislike, etc., go along with the body—a lucid intelligence remains, a preception ubiquitous."

The stub train on the Omaha road coming down from Merriam Junction killed the Widow Dohl's deaf and dumb boy, about eight years old. There is a double track in front of her house, and some empty cars were standing there. The boy was running around the end of this train of cars to the main track so as to get to his home. He was thrown underneath the train and mangled into a shapeless mass, dying instantly.

The emperor and empress of Germany made their formal entry into Berlin. They came from Pottsdam to Charlottenberg by steamer. They were then driven to Berlin palace, escorted by a squadron of cavalry. Unter den Linden was crowded, and the royal couple were given a hearty reception.

THE OPERA AT SCUDDY

BY TOM P. MORGAN.

Omaha World.

The little town of Scuddy, away out on the Kansas border, on the proposed line of the D. K. & N. railway, was enjoying a boom of no mean proportions. Strangers were arriving daily, improvements were going on on every hand, and the little trading post was fast taking upon itself metropolitan airs.

Its citizens were jealously proud of its advancement, and the personal safety of a man who would have dared to assert that the town was not booming would have been very liable to be endangered.

Badgerton was Scuddy's only rival, the only thorn in the side of its citizens. Badgerton did not exist except upon the map, they scornfully asserted, but for all that it occasionally made its presence felt.

The Scuddyites hailed with delight any opportunity to gain advantage over Badgerton, and were feverishly to secure anything that would boom Scuddy on toward prominence and discomfit its rival.

It was this spirit that caused Jack Bates to prevail upon the Acme Opera company to visit Scuddy. Jack had seen this company at one of the towns further east, and had learned that they intended to visit Badgerton and not Scuddy.

It was not much in the way of an opera company, and Jack did not admire operas anyhow. But, as he expressed it "he didn't keer two whoops in Halifax for operys, nohow; he was plumb alive to the interests of Scuddy, and didn't propose that no one hoss place like Badgerton should git the bulge on her."

To have it said that the opera company had visited Scuddy and had scorned to appear at its rival, would be a cause for the most profound satisfaction to every resident of the latter place.

By guaranteeing that very place of business would be closed upon the night of the performance, and that every person in town and from as far as the Yellowhammer ranch should attend, at a $1 per head, or if unable to be present, should send the dollar, anyhow. Jack was able to secure the company. In return the manager signed a contract to the effect that he would not visit Badgerton under any circumstances. If asked his reason he promised to reply that the place was not of sufficient importance to warrant it.

Great was the rejoicing at Scuddy when Jack Bates announced the good news. A mass meeting was held, and Jack's acumen and fostering care for Scuddy's prosperity were landed to the skies. His name was even mentioned as that of a candidate for the mayorship at the next election.

When the stage drew up to the combined hotel and postoffice, a few days later, with a more elaborate flourish thad usual, it seemed as if every person in the little settlement was there to welcome its arrival. Bill Hankley, the driver, seemed to have acquired a new and added dignity since the citizens had seen him last.

"Air they thar?" asked Jack Bates anxiously.

"You bet?" was driver Bill's reply. A shout of welcome went up from the crowd as the door of the stage opened and the singers alighted. Old Colonel Darby, whose enthusiasm had got the better of his judgment, insisted upon delivering an address of welcome.

The last to leave the coach was a small, pale faced, yellow haired man, who bore in his arms a little bundle. It might have been a roll of clothing or it might have been a baby.

The yellow haired man was assigned a little room in the "L" of the hotel, on the first floor. He placed the bundle on the bed, and, softly removing the wrappings, revealed a baby, uneasily sleeping and catching its breath by fitful gasps. Its little face was thin and burning with fever. It opened its blue eyes and stretched its tiny hands feebly toward the yellow haired man. "I 'ant a d'nk, papa," the parched lips piped weakly.

All day long the yellow haired man sat beside the fever strickened baby. Oftimes his head sank on his breast, as if from sheer weariness, but he was always ready to instantly attend to the feeble cry of, "'ant a d'nk, papa," oft repeated.

The child seemed to be sinking rapidly. Its hot breath came and went in painful fluttering gasps.

Often the yellow haired man's eyes closed involuntarily, but the baby's feeble wail for water aroused him.

He took the little sufferer in his arms, and, as the sun sank from sight behind the distant mound, he seated himself before the open window.

The soft, southwestern breeze, ladened with the perfume of the wild verbenas, gently agitated the interlaced morning glory vines that crossed the window.

It dallied about the little hot face, fanned the burning cheeks and kissed the small parched lips. It toyed with the baby's yellow curls, so like those of the pale faced man who bent above it.

The little head nestled closer to the man's heart.

"Sing, papa," the parched lips whispered..

It was only an old fashioned lullaby, simple, even silly perhaps, but the tenor voice that sang it so softly glorified the homely air.

The swift Indian summer twilight of the plains came and went; and still the yellow haired man sat in the dim room by the open window, and sang old lullaby. The song went steadily on, and presently the body was still, except for the feverish breathing.

Out in the darkness a night hawk fell, seemingly from the very clouds almost to the earth, uttering as he turned to begin his ascent, his weird, booming, discordant cry.

The door opened softly and some one tiptoed into the room.

"Paul," a low voice said, "your cue comes in five minutes. You must go now."

The yellow haired man left the sleeping child softly on the bed and followed the new comer out into the darkness.

He staggered weakly as they strode along the dark street, and once would have fallen had not his comrade caught him.

"Take my arm, Paul," the comrade said.

The impromptu opera house, a new half finished building, with a "make-shift" stage and scenery, was crowded to overflowing.

The citizens of Scuddy were present almost to a man, and even the cowboys from as far out as the Yellowhammer and Spade ranches were in attendance.

Jack Bates, with a bouquet clutched in his hand, occupied a prominent position and applauded every part of the performance with impartial vigor.

The performance had been going on for some time when the yellow haired tenor appeared. He came upon the stage with unsteady, stumbling steps. His yellow hair was tossed about and his face was drawn and pallid. When he began to sing the audience regarded him with marked disfavor. He was intoxicated, they thought. His tones were inharmonious and often almost harsh and broken by choking catches, now and then, as if the singer had smothered a sob in his throat. Then as his voice soared up, up, in a triumphant burst of music, it broke in a discordant, croak like sound, that completely destroyed the melody.

The cowboys began to hiss, and Jack Bates expressed his disfavor in an audible growl. The singer did not heed them, but continued his discordant, and, often, half inaudible song, as if it had been the most delightful melody in the world.

The cowboys yelled their disapproval at the top of their voices, and one or two fired off their pistols by way of protest.

The tenor ceased and one of the ladies began a song that was like the sweet music of a lark's liquid notes. A wild shout of applause arose from the cowboys, and Jack Bates stood up and cast his bouquet upon the stage. The yellow haired man leaned wearily against one of the supports of the impromptu scenery. Then as his turn came again, he broke into the lady's happy song with his doleful, tuneless croak.

The cowboys gave a howl of disgust and wrath and half a dozen of them started toward the stage, as if to wreak summary vengeance upon the miserable singer.

He ceased just as they reached the stage. Bending forward, he seized the bouquet that Jack Bates had thrown to the lady, and, without a word, the yellow haired man disappeared from the view of the audience. They heard the door of the back entrance slam behind him. Jack Bates, with a shout of wrath, dashed down the aisle and out into the darkness, followed by the half dozen irate cowboys and a few others.

A light was shining from the vine clad window in the "L" of the hotel when the angry little crowd reached it. The cowboys were for rushing into the hotel and severely drubbing the offending singer, but Jack Bates restrained them.

"Hold on," he said. "Le's see what the coward's a doin' first."

"Like's not he's hidin' under the bed," growled one.

Jack Bates gazed through the interlaced vines a moment and then stepped back.

"What's he up to?" asked one.

"Look for yerself!" Jack whispered.

One by one they peered in through the morning glory vines, and each drew back without a word. Within the room the yellow haired man was kneeling beside the bed, with his face buried in his hands. His slight frame was shaking with sobs.

The little, pinched face of the baby was white now, and the painful gasping for breath had ceased. The baby had died alone while the father was away.

The little hands were folded across the small bosom, and upon them lay Jack Bates' boquet.

No sound came from the little mob outside except once, when the jingles on a cowboy's spur clanked against a fellow, and there was a sound from Jack Bates like an ill suppressed sob.

A dark figure came among them, and whispered for the crowd to follow him. It was the man who had called the yellow haired tenor to the performance.

"Boys," he said simply, "his wife died last month, leaving him alone in the world except for the baby. Last week the child was stricken with fever, and has grown worse ever since. Hardly a moment at a time has the baby been out of his arms, for the last few days and nights, and all that time he has barely closed his eyes for an instant in sleep. He has missed his meals to-day, for fear his absence would disturb the baby. The baby's dead, now. That's all, boys."

A few moments later an awkward squad, consisting of Jack Bates and the cowboys, entered the room where the yellow haired man knelt by the dead baby. Their hats were off and their bared heads were bowed. The man who had spoken outside was with them.

"Paul," he said, "here are some who wish to speak to you."

The yellow haired man rose to his feet and confronted them without a word. Jack Bates cleared his throat and began awkwardly:

"Pardner," said he, "yere's a leetle bundle we found in the road just now. Hit belongs to you an' the dead baby."

They turned and filled out into the darkness.

The tenor's comrade opened the little package that Jack Bates had placed on the bed. When the old, soiled handkerchief was untied there was revealed a little heap of money—gold, silver and notes to a goodly amount—the gift of Jack Bates and the cowboys.

Gray Costumes in Favor.

New York Post.

Gray costumes of every shade imaginable will be very fashionably worn this autumn and winter. The handsomest and most recherche gowns now worn in Paris are those in gray, the entire costume from bonnet to boot often matching in shade. An importer just returned from abroad exhibits an artistic dinner dress, which is as follows: The dress itself is in dove-gray cloth, the panels in plush of the same tint, striped with a much paler shade, and lined with silver-gray silk. The drapery of the Hungarian tunic is raised at each side in an easy yet deft manner. It looks as if one had caught up a length of it in a loop, much as one would do if pinning up a skirt before venturing out in the rain. Yet there is a method in this looping not easy to follow. The costume is completed by a cuirass bodice of the cloth, laced at the back, and ornamented with a sort of heart-shaped bib or (to borrow an expression from knight-errantry) gorget of plush, covered with a jingling network of old silver ornaments resembling coin.

In the lower house of congress a senate bill was called up for the construction of a building at Portland, Or., with an amendment reducing the appropriation from $500,000 to $350,000. An amendment was adopted further reducing the amount to $200,000.

The wife of J. Keurier, of the Theater Royal, Montreal, was burned to death. The accident was caused by the explosion of a lamp.

"Pride goeth before a fall." That is what makes the democratic party so boastful.

Polk County has interests to subserve greater than party and S. G. Comstock is the man best calculated to subserve the wishes of the people.

The republicans are not bragging much but everywhere they are doing good, solid work for the cause and our friends, the enemy, who are now so loud in their vain boastings will see the difference between a united working party and that of four years ago.

The Times says a border of crepe would fit the Harrison and Morton banner. It will require more money and brains than the democratic party can muster to drape that flag even with the aid of your prohibition allies. Better save your money for your own funeral, Mac.

McKenzie insists on electing a democrat to Congress if he has to sacrifice the Red Lake Pine to do it. Fortunately the people of Polk County do not feel that way. They know that Mr. Comstock is the best man for that business and they will vote for him regardless of party lines in this county. Mark the prediction, Mac.

The democratic party sees defeat staring it in the face, hence they have inaugurated their old style of mudslinging and will keep it up throughout the campaign. With every promise they ever made broken, they still have the cheek to ask the people to continue in office a man who openly said, before elected, that one term was enough for any man, and who solemnly promised if the people would elect him once he would never ask for it again! So far from fulfilling even that promise, he has set himself up as the dictator general, whose lightest word is law to his satelites. With the whole power of the administration he is seeking re-election, but in this enlightened age the people are not so easily hoodwinked, and Grover and his party will be held strictly accountable for all those broken promises. The people are getting tired of promises never kept and call for a new deal.

Notwithstanding the high character of a few individuals in the prohibition party, what they promise and what they perform is two different things. They say if the prohibition party should win there would be no more liquor sold. They claim the honor of the results in Dakota last fall and what are those results? Does any one for a moment suppose there has been any less quantity of liquor sold under the prohibitory laws than before? Nay, verily, and there never will be, even though prohibition should win in every State in the Union, UNLESS THE LAWS ARE ENFORCED. This is a point our prohibition friends seem to have wholly overlooked. Their theory seems to be that all you need to do is to vote for prohibition and leave the rest to take care of itself; but the fact is that when a law, like that, is made the work is only commenced, as it is often harder to enforce a law than to make it. The laws of Minnesota are the very best that could be obtained at present and, if enforced, would be of greater benefit to the citizens of the state. If these men, who profess so much, cannot take enough interest in the cause of morality to see that good laws are enforced, neither would they if the laws of the land prohibited the manufacture and sale of spirituous liquors. Until they can succeed in passing a law that will enforce itself, their efforts will be unavailing.

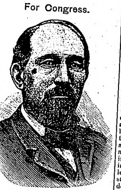
The Times says there is nothing in the platforms, (the republican and the democratic) except the tariff, and temperance which it gravely announces to be the only issues before the people. So far as the democratic platform is concerned we agree with the Times man as that document makes no other issue and makes no issue on those. In 1884 it made brilliant promises on the tariff question silently ignored the temperance question and by its action since failed to redeem its tariff promises and now, with a grand flourish of trumpets it endorses its 1884 platform and promises to live up to it just the same as it has before. What good does that do the country? Under its professions of friendship to the settler in the Northwest the democratic party has sent its spies here to harass him and cause him needless expense and a world of trouble. It has hounded the veteran soldier, kicking him out of office whenever and wherever possible and vetoing every bill for his relief that Congress has passed. It is the friend of the lost cause and would pay the rebel war debt if it dared. It promised to reduce the surplus but has made no effort to do it. It has by intimidation and fraud prevented southern republicans from the exercise of their rights of suffrage thus making "a solid south," and it has also as effectually deprived the thousands of voters in the territories of their inalienable rights under the constitution, and now it promises to keep right along in the same line of action. These are only a few among the many and against all these the republican party takes square issue promising relief from all of these evils. The records of the parties show that the republican party is the only one that has ever redeemed its promises and is therefore more entitled to the confidence of the people. Four years of misrule and broken promises has satisfied the American people of the futility of trusting to the hollow promises of the democratic party for reform and that party will be effectively snowed under this fall despite the power of the administration which is wielded unscrupulously. The Times sees no issue but the tariff. Neither does its party and all the people have to rely upon on that point is the hollow promises of the democratic party that are made only to be broken. If they had redeemed one single solitary promise they have made the people might possibly have some reason to hope that they would do something in the future, but after having by frauds in the south and a few republican mistakes in the north secured control of the government, run it for four years and broken every pledge they have made they have shown so plainly their incompetency to manage affairs that the people will tolerate it no longer.

THE COMING MAN.

Who Will be Sent to Congress from the Old Fifth

BY AN OLD-TIME MAJORITY.

For Congress.



Hon. S. G. Comstock.

Moorhead Daily News.

Hon. S. G. Comstock was born in Penobscot County, Maine, in 1842, and is in his 46th year. He was educated in the common schools and in the Wesleyan Seminary of Maine. He also attended the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, having left Maine in 1868, and emigrated into the great West to carve out fame and a fortune. His father was a farmer and lumberman, and the son assisted him in the business while at home. Before leaving his native State, Mr. Comstock studied law in the office of Judge Humphrey at Bangor, and completed his legal studies in the Michigan University. After leaving the University he went to Omaha, and was admitted to the bar in 1870. Here he practiced one year, and then went to Minneapolis where he remained however only about six or eight months, and studied law in the office of D. A. Secombe, Esq. About this time the settlement of the Red River Valley was begining to set in, and he joined the throng that westward took its way to carve out the empire of State. He arrived at the spot that now has the distinction of calling him a resident and citizen—Moorhead—in the fall of 1871. He was poor, but full of vigor, hope and talents. He opened a law office, and was shortly appointed by the board of county commissioners county attorney, which office he held and performed its exacting duties with great ability, honesty and success for six years. He dropped out of active practice of law in 1884, his real estate business and legislative duties taking up his entire time. In 1880 he formed a partnership with A. A. White Esq., to deal in real estate and townsites and the firm has met with unqualified success.

His legislative service commenced in 1875, he having been returned by the people to the lower house of the Minnesota legislature, and he has been elected to the house or senate at every election since except in 1878, when he declined to run. He served in the house until 1883, when he was promoted to the senate, in which body he has served three sessions, viz: 1883, 1885 and 1887, and has the session of 1889 before him, making in all 14 years of legislative service. He early took a leading position in the house, and has been invariably connected with prominent committees, and as a matter of course prominently identified with the most vital legislative questions and enactments of the day. At the last session he was chairman of the judiciary committee of the senate, the leading committee. He was also chairman of the temperance committee, and was a member of the railroad, normal school and public school committees. He assisted largely in forming the railroad bill that passed in 1885. In 1882 he was made by his friends a candidate for attorney general and only lacked three votes of nomination. In 1884 he was made a candidate for lieutenant governor, but made no active canvass for the place. He has frequently been mentioned for governor.

In 1874, Mr. Comstock was married to Miss Sarah Ball, of Minneapolis. They have three children, two bright girls and a bouncing big baby boy, who is the pride of his father's as well as mother's heart.

Harrison and Morton.

From every State in the Union comes expressions of great satisfaction at the nomination of Harrison and Morton and everywhere the republican party seems confident of an overwhelming victory. By fraud and intimidation the democrats had secured a "solid" south and it only required a few mistakes on the part of the republicans to change the deal in 1884. The republican party goes into this campaign united and will win the victory.

A Gentleman of Unchallenged Ability and Character.

St. Paul Globe: C. H. Graves, of Duluth, who was the recipient of a number of complimentary ballots at the St. Cloud convention yesterday, was among last evening's arrivals at the Merchants. "It was a harmonious convention throughout," he remarked, "and the same spirit will prevail during the campaign. It was recognized from the outset that only one of the contestants could be nominated, and while each candidate exerted himself to the utmost, knowing that a nomination was equivalent to an election, still there were no personalities engendered. No one will work any harder for Mr. Comstock than myself, and from personal knowledge, derived from talks with those opposing him, the same feeling prevails with them."

The Silliest Yet.

The Times says: "If the reservation was opened, the lumber carrying trade of the Manitoba railway would be ruined and Bro. Cooke can wager his last dollar that Mr. Comstock will never do anything to injure that corporation."

The above is but a fair sample of the Times leading editorials against the republican candidate for congress and its only effect is to show people how easy it is to make an assertion. In this case it also shows how easy it is for McKenzie to tell a deliberate falsehood about one of the most honorable and upright men in the district, a man whose premises have always been kept whose character is unassailable. Mr. McKenzie seems to have a very excellent opinion of himself to think people will take his unsupported word in a matter of so much importance as is this pine question. The people are in dead earnest about it and they will support for congress the man best able to subserve their interests on this question. Mr. Comstock has pledged his word of honor, if elected to use his best endeavors to secure that pine to this country; he is from a section of country that desires the pine as much as we do, therefore local interests ally him still more closely to the project if that could be possible; moreover he is a man of great legislative experience and it will not take him many weeks in congress to acquire the same great influence that he wields in the state legislature. The Times unsupported statements that Mr. Comstock will not do anything for us gives the lie direct to Mr. Comstock's pledged word that he will do all in his power to secure that pine. Mr. Comstock has a reputation all over the state of being a man of truth and veracity—an honorable, upright man who would not tell a lie to subserve his own interests or that of his party, while Mr. McKenzie is only known in this "little neck of the woods" and known to be a democrat for revenue only. Mr. Comstock has a reputation at stake and could not afford to lie to us even if it was possible for him to do so. Judging by the recklessness with which the Times man accuses honest men of being liars we should judge that such is not the case with McKenzie. He asserts that the Manitoba road will lose its lumber business if the reservation is opened, and that for this reason the Manitoba will oppose it. If this be true why did not the Manitoba prevent the building of the Walker mills which practically destroyed its carrying trade from Minneapolis? Far from being a detriment to that road it would be a help furnishing a much larger carrying trade to it. The Times will have to invent something else.

The Duluth Evening Journal does not like it because Senator Steenerson dared to question Gil. Hartley's assertion in the convention that the State of Minnesota would give Depew 50,000 and the Fifth District would give him 15,000, and proceeds to score Steenerson at a great rate saying "the greatest mistake Mr. Hartley has made this year was to pick this young swell-head up and carry him to Chicago." Indeed! Well, who in thunder is Gil. Hartley anyhow, that he should carry the whole Fifth District around in his vest pocket and carry whomsoever he liked to Chicago with him? It looks very much like arrogance to say that Gil. Hartley or any other man could dictate to that convention who should and who should not go, and we do not believe that Mr. Hartley himself authorized any such fool statement. The writer of this article was in that convention, and knows that Mr. Hartley got as much support from Mr. Steenerson's friends as he could or did give Mr. S. and we think a great deal more. The statement that Polk County was not for Mr. Steenerson is as false as is the statement that he was for Gresham and for that reason assumed that the whole district was. There were eight delegates, six of whom were for Mr. Steenerson first, last and all the time during the convention and the other two were promised him but went back on the agreement, one of them nominating one of our own delegates, Mr. E. D. Childs, who promptly withdrew his name. While it is true that the convention was not unanimously for Gresham it is equally true that a large majority was and the resolution to instruct was not voted down because there were not Gresham men enough to have put it through, but because it was deemed inexpedient to send an instructed delegation. The writer of this article was a Gresham man but he voted against the resolution to instruct. Mr. Steenerson himself was orignally as strong a Blaine man as Mr. Hartley professed to be, but his experience in the Fifth District Convention and in the State Convention convinced him that the State was for Gresham and he was man enough not to go to Chicago and misrepresent his district by deserting her man before a gun was fired. Mr. Hartley was understood to be a Blaine man but those who voted for the resolution presenting his name as a delegate at large were given to understand that he would stay with his delegation in any action they saw fit to take. Mr. Steenerson was no more surprised at Mr. Hartley's action in the Chicago Convention than were the large majority in the Fifth District who did not then, and do not now, agree with Mr. Hartley, that this district would swallow whole anybody who might happen to be nominated. The people of this district generally have minds of their own, and are not to be led around by the nose by bosses and this fact would have been made very emphatic if the young man from Duluth could have had his way in that matter. The man who says that this district could have been made to swallow Depew is either a maniac or a fool who does not understand the temper of the dwellers upon these broad prairies. Depew's nomination would have meant a democratic majority in this past of the district at least, and no party whip that ever cracked could have changed that result. Minnesota was clearly in favor of Gresham. This fact all her delegates well knew and for one of her representatives to second the nomination of any other man thus placing her in the wrong light was wholly out of place and uncalled for and Mr. Steenerson but discharged his duty and voiced the sentiments of his district and his state when he protested against it.

The democrats are doing a heap of tall "whistling in the graveyard" to keep their courage up. They see the hand-writing on the wall and know that their days are numbered.

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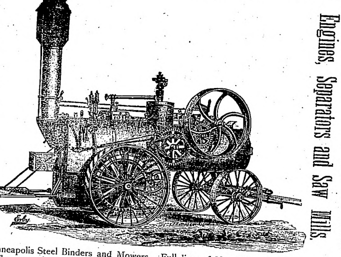

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A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

THE SECOND HAND STORE,
(Yvernault's Old Place,)
Main Street, - - Crookston, Minn,
KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF
NEW FURNITURE,
At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of
SECOND HAND FURNITURE,

Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices

PETER GOTHIA.

STEWART & LAURENCE
WHOLESALE AND RETTIL
HEAVY AND SHELF
HARDWARE,
BAKER STEEL BARBED WIRE.
JEWETT'S STOVES AND RANGES,
Plymouth Binding Twine

THE RED BARN.
LANCASTER & SKINNER, Prop's,
LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLES

FIRST-CLASS LIVERY

with or without driver. Horses sold on commission; also boarded at reasonable rates.

East side of Main street, near Fourth street,

Crookston, - - Minnesota

D. H. BATES,
—DEALER IN—
Lumber, Building Paper,
PAINTS, OILS,
DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED
MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,
(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)
AND THE CELEBRATED
WINONA PLOWS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,
CARMAN, - - - MINN

The Times man already makes his boasts that he carries Polk County in his vest pocket. He has evidently taken the contract to carry the county for some democratic aspirant for congressional honors, and before he even knows who or what he is he urges the people to get ready to vote for the unknown. They will not be very liable to leave an honest, upright, capable man, a man from their own midst for some foreigner who has no interest in us locally or otherwise. You can't deliver the goods, Mac.

The Republican convention at Chicago covered the temperance question fully in a resolution passed just before the adjournment, leaving no reason why any temperance man cannot heartily support the republican ticket this fall. That party is the only one that ever did anything to promote the temperance cause and the only one that ever will. They will be re-instated this fall by an old time majority.

Just now the democrats are trying to bolster up their failing courage by saying among themselves: "The prohibition party is going to be very strong this fall and every one of those votes is just so much in our favor." They are even considering the project of endorsing the prohibition nominee for Congress in vain hope of defeating the republican nominee. Never mind. The people have not all gone wild, and the republican cause will triumph by a large majority.

DULUTH, Special Telegram to Pioneer Press, June 28.—Hon. S. G. Comstock, republican candidate for congress in this district, spent the day here in looking over the condition of politics, and in making the acquaintance of the people of Duluth. In a talk with the Pioneer Press correspondent he expressed himself as well satisfied with the outlook in all parts of the district, and was especially pleased over the friendly feeling found in this city. He is watching the democratic situation in the district with some interest, and expects to see them nominate either F. B. Nash or Canning, of the Farmers' Alliance, but doubts if the triple alliance proposed by the democracy, free traders and prohibitionists of the district can be carried out. He saw no change in the gubernatorial situation, though there were evidences that a good many republicans were becoming disgusted with the whole situation, as regards the present canvass.

Duluth Evening Herald: The delegates to the district convention say that nothing was developed that tends to show who is likely to be the preference of the 5th district for the governorship. Indeed; some of them say they did not bear the subject mentioned.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
County of Polk, } ss.
City of Crookston.

Notice is hereby given, That application has been made in writing to the City Council of said City of Crookston, and filed in my office, praying for license to sell Intoxicating Liquors for the term commencing on July 1st 1888, and terminating on July 30th 1889, by the following person, and at the following place as stated in said application respectively, to-wit:

CROOKSTON, Minn., July 3d, 1888.

TO THE HONORABLE THE CITY COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF CROOKSTON—Gentlemen:

I hereby make application for license to sell spirituous, vinous and fermented liquors. To commence business July 1st 1888. Business to be carried on in the two story frame building situated on lot 2, block 5, of Fletcher & Houston's addition to the City of Crookston.

ANDREW TINLEY.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP,
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor.
A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN

THE PERKINS WIND MILL.

BUY THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY.

It has been in constant use for 19 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a

WARRANTY

as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill, sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.

We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.

☞ AGENTS WANTED. ☜

Send for Catalogue, Circulars and Prices.
Address PERKINS WIND MILL & AX CO.
Mishawaka, Ind.

NEW CIGAR STORE,
SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.
H. F. BROWN, Proprietor
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot of a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!
H. F. BROWN.

Crookston Nurseries
Established in 1879
Tree Claim Stock
A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1887. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JULY 5.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
BENJ. HARRISON,
Of Indiana.
For Vice President,
LEVI P. MORTON,
Of New York.
For Member of Congress, 5th District,
SOLOMON G. COMSTOCK,
Of Clay and Polk Counties.

The Fifth District Central Committee.

Chairman Cromb announces the Fifth District Central Committee, as follows:

CROOKSTON, June 26th 1888.

Pursuant to the resolution adopted by the Republican Congressional Convention for the Fifth Congressional District, held at St. Cloud, Minn., on June 12th 1888, I hereby appoint the following District Committee, viz:

H. C. Waite, of Stearns Co.
C. H. Graves, of St. Louis Co.
D. J. Knox, of Aitkin Co.
W. W. Hartley, of Crow Wing Co.
M. S. Converse, of Becker Co.
Hugh Thompson, of Polk Co.
J. G. Tuttle, of Big Stone Co.
C. J. Gunderson, of Douglas Co.
C. E. Bullard, of Wadena Co.
Jas. Nolan, of Wilkin Co.
W. E. Lee, of Todd Co.
W. M. Fuller, of Morrison Co.
Jas. A. Brown, of Ottertail Co.

JOHN CROMB,
Chairman Congressional Convention.

The Profit in Live Stock.

Breeders' Gazette.

At a recent farmers' club in Michigan one person raised the question as to whether it paid to raise stock, declaring he "had made some very close experiments weighing and feeding, and could not yet figure out a margin of profit for himself." It is not likely that it would pay if one were to get into the markets and purchase everything which it consumes, but the conditions under which live stock is grown upon the farms are altogether different. On every farm there is considerable inferior grain and hay, practically without commercial value, which nevertheless makes very profitable stock food, and which in point of fact constitutes a very considerable portion of its support, and there are incidental products, like straw, stalks, and chaff, which but for the value that live stock is capable of extracting, would go to utter waste.

There is much coarse herbage consumed by it which the farmer can neither eliminate from his fields with any reasonable amount of labor nor possibly turn into merchantable products. There are "gleanings" in all the fields after the farmer has finished the most careful harvest and gathering of the crops, and there are aftermaths and second growths of various descriptions which could never be profitably prepared for market, but which contribute not a little to the growth and support of the live stock. It gathers and turns to profitable use without involving any expense on account of labor the grass growing in the pastures and upon all portions of the farm not under actual tillage. In short its principal support is derived from products otherwise without material value or which have not been reduced to a merchantable condition. Besides, its presence enlarges the number of field crops which can be grown with profit, and opens the way for the most intelligent and profitable rotation, for in its absence all manner of root crops, as well as clover and grass (except for hay,) would be eliminated from the list of profitable crops open to the farmers' selection. Finally, the rotation which it permits and the manure it distributes in the fields or leaves around the stabling and feeding lots is the means of sustaining whatever degree of fertility the farm possesses, renders the profitable production of general crops possible, and prevents the farm from sinking speedily into a state of absolute sterility. So, even if a farmer cannot always take his pencil and figure out just what profit he is making from the growth of his live stock, or just what advantage has been secured each day and hour, the final aggregate results show that it has made good money for its owner. Farmers who have devoted themselves mainly to its production have generally grown rich, and while the farmer may not be able to measure his profit with the same precision as in any other matters, he knows that the sales of live stock and live stock products constitute a very large proportion of the income of the farm.

At the same time it must not be supposed that the character of the stock maintained is a matter of indifference. There is considerable merchantable product fed out first and last, and unless the stock is of an improved character a loss is likely to be made on this, which of course cuts down the profits which are realized from other sources of growth, and perhaps dissipates them altogether; and it is also important that the pasturage and course fodders be turned to the largest and very best account, which only stock of an improved character, can accomplish. There is abundant occasion for a farmer to figure elaborately as to the comparative profits to be realized from various descriptions of stock. Indeed, it is an encouraging sign to find him indulging in figures of this sort, since the difference between the improved breeds and the inferior and common sorts is so great that a careful examination of the subject will be sure to impress any intelligent farmer with the great advantages to be secured by keeping only the improved sorts. But to enter upon calculations as to whether the maintenance of any description of stock is profitable is time thrown away, since the experience of the world, extending through thousands of years, since the day our ancestors were nomads wandering in the desert with no other visible wealth than their heards and flocks, has settled that point beyond the possibility of any intelligent dispute.

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET
Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE
in connection which I will attend to in person.

1878. 1888.

Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Pries very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange.

Duluth Evening Journal: G. G. Hartley feels highly satisfied with the work done at the St. Cloud convention. He says: "The remainder of the state should follow the example set by the republicans of the Fifth district who have nominated a man for congress who would be a credit to any district in the United States. If the other districts will nominate men like Comstock the State will go republican by 50,000 majority."

Going West.

The general interest that has been taken in the opening of the Montana Indian Reservations is shown by the large numbers of people who have already gone to Great Falls to investigate the mineral and agricultural resources of that wonderful country. The low excursion rate announced by C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, makes the expense of exploring this country merely nominal, and will undoubtedly result in a still larger number following. [4-11]

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

But very few people are aware of the amount of adulteration there is in the different lines of food products. Sugars, jellies, butter and cheese are all liable to adulteration when brought from eastern markets. When in want of a pure article of cheese, call on Hartshorn, Hurlbut & Co. or B. Clements and ask for Hallock cheese which is warranted absolutely pure and full cream stock. By so doing you secure a good article while you encourage home manufacture.

We find it our duty to let the public know that we are agents for the best sewing machine, Domestic. We also have in stock two lighted windows and a general stock of sash and doors.

[52-tf] EIKEN BRO'S.

LOTS.

For sale in all parts of the city.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain. Call on us be fore going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Go West.

No portion of the United States today offers as many opportunities for making money as can be found at Great Falls, Mont., and on the reservation just opened, in business, mining, stock-raising or farming. Rates, maps and particulars will be furnished by C. H. Warren, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. P. M. & M. Ry, St. Paul, Minn. [4-11]

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

[First publication, June 21. 1888.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk—ss. In Probate Court, Special Term June 15, 1888.

In the matter of the estate of George Kirkpatrick deceased. Whereas, an intrument in writing, purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of George Kirkpatrick deceased, late of said County, has been dielvered to this Court: And whereas, Katherine Kirkpatrick has filed therewith her petition, representing among other things that said George Kirkpatrick died in said County on the 27th day of August, 1887 testate, and that said petitioner is the widow of said deceased and that there is no executor named in said Last Will and Testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters of administration with the will annexed be to her issued there on: It is ordered, That the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this Court, at the Probate Office in said county, on the 16th day of July A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument. And it is further ordered, That public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested, by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said County. Dated at Crookston the 15th day of June A. D. 1888. By the Court,

C. O. CHRISTIANSON
Judge of Probate.

[9-11]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Polk—ss. In Probate Court, special term, June 25th, 1888.

In the matter of the estate of Soren Johnson, deceased.

Whereas, an instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Soren Johnson, deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court,

And whereas, Hans C. Johnson has filed therewith his petition, representing, among other things, that said Soren Johnson died in said county, on the 12th day of June, 1888, testate, and that said petitioner is the sole executor named in said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be to him issued thereon.

It is ordered, that the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the Probate Office in said county, on the first day of August, A. D. 1888, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument.

And it is further ordered, that public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested, by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 25th day of June, A. D. 1888.

By the Court,

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[10-12]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication May 10th 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Joseph Fortin, mortgagor, to Mrs. Mary A Allen, mortgagee, dated the 7th day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 7th day of June A. D. 1882, at four o'clock p. m., in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 430, 431 and 432 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred forty 60-100 dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. There is due on said mortgage the further sum of twenty-five 40-100 dollars for taxes paid as by said mortgage provided.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, or by his duly appointed deputy, on Friday the 22d day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-eight at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The south half of the northeast quarter (s½ ne¼) and also lots one and two (1 and 2) of Section three (3,) all in Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north of Range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred fifty-nine 33-100 (159 33-100) acres, according to the government survey thereof.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., this 3d day of May 1888.

MRS. MARY A. ALLEN,
Mortgagee.

A. A. Miller, Att'y for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

[3-9]

The above sale is postponed till June 29th, 1888, on which day, at the hour and place above mentioned said sale will take place.

MRS. MARY A. ALLEN,
Mortgagee.

A. A. MILLER, Att'y for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

The above sale is postponed till July 6th, 1888, on which day, at the hour and place above mentioned said sale will take place.

NELS O. PAULSRUD, Sheriff.
Per O. BERTHIAUME, Deputy.

A. A. MILLER, Attorney for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 21st, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by D. L. Kelly against Frank Youngquest the heirs of deceased for abandoning Homestead Entry No. 10,379, dated Oct. 15th 1884, upon the w½ ne¼ ne¼ ne¼ Sec. 21, and nw¼ nw¼ Sec. 22, T. 149, n. R. 42, w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 1st day of August 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[6-11] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 26th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on July 5th, 1888, viz: JOHN E. VAN TUYL, H. E., No. 7,425, for the e½ ne¼ S. 34, nw¼ nw¼ S. 35 and sw¼ sw¼ S. 26, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Albert D. Tice, Dexter D. Overholt, Stephen N. Snedeker and George W. Tice, all of Mentor, P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[6-11] H. H. DICKMANN Register.

Treasurer's Statement.

1887. April 1.	Cash on hand	$19948 83	
	Receipts,	30009 92	
		$49958 75	
	Paid out. Transferred,		$33860 66
	Balance cash on hand,		16098 09
			$49958 75
1888. April 1.	Cash on hand,	$16098 09	

CASH.

1888. April 1.	Cash deposits. First National Bank,	$5428 67
	Merchants' National Bank,	10669 22
	Cash,	20
		$16098 09

There is a difference of $79.35 between this report and the report of the Comptroller from the following causes on the General Fund. Difference between the two reports for year ending April 1st, 1887,

Difference, year ending April 1st, 1887	$22 10
Also Order No. 458	2 00
" " " 474	2 25
" " " 485	23 08
" " " 603	5 00
" " " 788	25 00
	$79 35

There is also a difference of $20.16 between this report and the Comptroller's, from the following cause on Bond and Interest Fund. Interest on deposit for March, 1888:

First National Bank,	$ 5 16
Merchants' National Bank,	15 00
	$20 16

To the Mayor and City Council of the City of Crookston:

Gentlemen:—I respectfully submit to you a statement showing the receipts and disbursements of the City Treasurer during the fiscal ending April 1st, 1888.

J. H. LOCKEN,
City Treasurer.

Attest:
JOHN CROMB, Comptroller.
May 22d, 1888.

GENERAL FUND.

To Cash Receipts.

			Dr.
1887. April 1st, cash on hand,			$5887 17
Wm Box, (Matter)	1	fines	90 00
G H Palmer,	2	Justice fines	56 10
Cline,	4	show	16 00
J A Bemis,	5	liquors	33 35
Max Ericsson,	6	"	33 35
L B Feran,	7	"	33 35
H L Ackerman,	8	"	33 35
August Wentzel	9	" and pool	35 00
Alderman & Sylvester	10	" "	35 00
Ab Munn,	11	"	35 00
Chas Seely,	12	"	33 35
R Burkhardt,	13	"	33 35
Em Barrette,	15	"	33 35
M Lefebvre	16	" "	35 00
S E Utzinger,	17	"	33 33
N Rapin,	18	"	33 33
Rauch	19	"	33 33
J W O'Brien,	20	"	33 33
Wilson & Thomson,	21	"	33 33
M E Beaupre,	22	"	33 33
I Fortier,	25	"	33 33
Rauch & Hock,	26	" "	36 67
J L Hanson,	28	"	33 33
Austin Bro's,	30	" "	36 67
C O Lezie	31	"	33 33
Erickson & Dawley,	33	"	33 33
Wm Heidrick	36	"	33 33
Fournet & Yvernault,	39	"	33 33
M Lefebvre	41	"	500 00
J A Bemis	42	"	500 00
Alderman & Sylvester,	43	"	500 00
Wm Heldrick	44	"	500 00
M Lefebvre,	45	" "	10 00
Austin Bro's,	46	" "	520 00
M Ericsson,	47	"	500 00
Fournet & Yvernault,	48	"	500 00
N Rapan,	49	"	500 00
August Wentzel	50	"	500 00
O Mercel,	51	"	500 00
Erickson & Dawley	52	"	500 00
Wilson & Thompson,	53	"	500 00
J W O'Brien,	54	"	500 00
J L Hansen,	55	"	500 00
Rauch & Hoch	57	"	500 00
Chas Seely,	58	"	500 00
M E Beaupre,	59	"	500 00
R C Burkhardt,	60	"	500 00
S E Utzinger,	61	"	500 00
C O Lizie,	68	"	500 00
B J Duntly,	76	"	125 00
M B Hayes (Holton)	66	show or fines,	30 00
" (Barret)	69	circus	125 00
" (Holton)	70	show or fines,	30 00
Rauch & Hoch	72	3 pool tables,	30 00
August Wentzel,	73	1 pool table,	10 00
John Paterson,	81	doz taxes,	86 00
M B Hayes (Holton)	92	fines,	60 00
"	93	"	30 00
C S Spendley	56	Justice fines,	16 00
T C Shapleigh,	62	"	23 00
"	80	"	51 00
"	91	"	15 01
C S Spendley,	81	"	12 00
"	90	"	6 00
St P M & M R R Co.,	75	rebate of freight,	10 82
" "	79	" "	218 38
L B King,	14	Dray license,	10 00
Harris & Glenn,	28	"	5 00
Young Bro's	24	"	10 00
Welsh & Co.,	27	"	10 00
P L Dyer,	29	"	5 00
Pearce & Sargent	32	"	30 00
G F Simmons,	34	"	10 00
C H Peake,	35	"	10 00
Alex Blom,	38	"	10 00
Chas. Wood	40	"	10 00
Welsh & Co.,	71	"	10 00
John Tee,	82	"	10 00
Chas Thron,	83	"	10 00
Welsh & Co.,	88	"	10 00
J G Brown,	89	"	10 00
O H Lucken, Co Treas	83	Co. Revenue	9650 58
" "	84	"	897 39
" "	96	"	3165 55
"		small pox taxes,	45 86
			$25550 61
April 1. Balance cash on hand,			$1184 94

GENERAL FUND.

1887. April 1st.

No. Order.	By paid orders.	Cr.
401	Dan McDonald, attending fire apparatus	$20 00
460	W L McDonald, special police,	3 32
445	G W Barber & Co., merchandise,	1 60
461	Munn Bro's, "	6 00
446	Hartshorn & Hurlbut, "	14 10
407	Max Ericsson, piling for bridge,	9 00
472	F Carlson, laborer,	37
471	E Nelson, "	37
473	Pat Connors, "	11 25
480	" "	15 75
477	Oliver Major, "	7 50
413	Ole Nelson, " on bridge,	5 60
479	John Morqve, "	3 00
476	H Kratman, "	6 00
482	"	5 25
481	Julius Zimerman "	0 50
404	Cong. church, street and sidewalk taxes,	101 25
475	Julues Zimerman, laborer,	6 00
405	Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	820 93
406	Welsh & Co., drayage for bridge,	6 25
408	G O Buhn, merchandise for bridge,	38 43
409	" iron work for bridge,	34 83
411	Welsh & Co., drayage for bridge,	21 50
412	Ed Dupeo, laborer,	1 13
414	Dan Lessett " bridge	3 75
415	L O Challin, " "	4 85
416	C W Davis, " "	11 25
417	H R Nolan, rope and pile driver,	3 45
418	Al Fontane, laborer on bridge	1 10
419	Joe Reopille, " "	1 10
420	Gus Schunmeyar " "	12 50
421	R B Gates, " "	58 75
423	O R Millard, " "	46 83
424	Wm Marin, " "	45 85
425	Paul Bataglia, " "	28 10
426	Chas Buckley, " "	28 45
427	L Fonchett, " "	4 35
428	Pat Converse, " "	8 25
429	H R Nolan, " "	53 00
430	W Stevens, " "	14 00
410	Hans Johnson, " "	10 56
422	N C Barrette, " "	47 50
443	A McDonald, " "	10 50
442	W Stevens, " "	10 50
496	Jas Creighton, " "	21 00
490	B F Zarracher, serv's special police,	2 00
489	John Generux, " "	14 00
501	Wm Box, services at St. Paul,	100 00
507	Dan McDonald, attending fire app.,	20 00
490	A Chabot, rebate on sidewalk tax	8 20
498	Pearce & Sargent, drayage,	11 00
493	Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	166 48
503	Louis Fontaine, expenses at St Paul,	100 00
492	R Smith, coal,	4 75
497	Couvrette & O'Brien, merchandise,	38 45
518	M Ranembuehler, "	3 00
502	W Zwickey, expenses at St. Paul,	100 00
487	John Monroe, blacksmith bill,	10 00
483	Cowing Bro's, merchandise,	52 44
505	J W Lily, justice fees	3 80
504	John Paterson, printing and express,	8 45
441	Hans Mattson, copy of laws,	1 50
484	Jas Creighton, laborer,	3 00
478	N H. Bangs, laborer,	6 73
421	Stewart & Laurence, merchandise,	27 28
549	Crookston W P & Light Co., laying main across river,	1314 00
500	Crookston W P & Light Co., hydrants and lights,	2399 60
548	Ole Hanson, special police,	6 00
402	J E Strader, witness fees,	2 00
546	Henry Shepard, special police,	2 00
543	John Paterson, cash paid for st. labor,	170 00
544	" " "	215 00
545	" " "	6 00
532	G H Holt, constable fees,	2 50
533	" "	2 50
528	A C Schmidt, merchandise,	4 25
529	R Smith & Co., merchandise,	5 00
535	J E O'Brien, freight,	1 60
531	Red River Lumber Co. lumber,	288 60
530	J Freborn & Holt, labor,	4 00
536	H Shephard, constable fees,	1 50
541	John Paterson, freight and printing,	8 18
522	Dan McDonald, attending fire app.,	20 00
500	C E Brandenberg, instrument weather service,	42 60
584	John Paterson, cash for st. labor,	160 02
539	M B Hayes, boarding prisoner,	1 00
589	Red River Lumber Co., Lumber,	97 15
571	T C Shapleigh, justice fees,	6 25
570	Pat Connors, attending fire app.,	20 00
574	B Menard, labor,	3 00
578	C S Spendley, justice fees,	5 70
542	W S Nott & Co., 500 feet of hose,	500 00
573	M Van Dyke, merchandise,	22 60
572	Geo St George, catching dogs,	6 00
583	McKinnon Bro's, hauling dirt on st.,	130 00
575	T W Kelley, witness fees,	1 12
534	W S Nott & Co., merchandise,	19 00
593	Pat Conners, attending fire app.,	20 00
594	Crookston W P & Light Co., laying water mains,	195 00
595	Robinson & Carey, water main pipes,	755 49
596	H I Hanscome & Co., merchandise,	27 03
600	C Westerberg, labor	10 00
602	Robinson & Carey, merchandise,	42 95
509	Stewart & Laurence, "	31 30
510	Stuart & Stanton, ice,	13 70
614	F R Morse, labor,	7 00
616	John Paterson, freight paid and printing poll list,	36 11
620	Welsh & Flanders, drayage,	25 75
622	G O Buhn, repairing plow,	1 00
628	Chas Greenhalgh, labor on water main,	10 00
629	St P M & M R R Co., freight on water pipes,	277 45
630	Chas Greenhalgh, labor on main,	35 00
631	P M Dauser, labor,	2 50
582	Potter & Co., merchandise,	1 70
643	Pioneer Press Co., book to treasurer,	4 50
631	John Paterson, paid labor on water main,	2010 00
639	Pat Connors, attending fire app.,	20 00
645	A Genereau, water,	8 40
647	W W Thoreson, labor,	6 00
648	Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	160 27
649	W N Nott & Co., hose cart,	250 00
650	Stuart & Stanton, ice,	14 00
622	Pierce & Sargent, drayage,	37 25
653	E Rauenbuchler, merchandise,	1 69
655	John Paterson, paid labor on mains and streets,	314 35
656	C E Brandenburg, wind vane,	8 00
661	H A Mason, merchandise,	7 36
662	J E O'Brien & Co., "	55 73
663	Robinson & Carey, pipes and material for mains,	1900 00
654	H M Pierce, insurance on engine house,	15 00
657	Hack & Gallasch, merchandise,	95
671	Pat Connors, attending fire app.,	20 00
672	M B Hayes, cash paid for arresting prisoners,	14 55
673	John Freborn, special police,	20 00
674	James Creighton, " "	8 60
675	G. H Holt, " "	14 00
676	C S Spendley, justice fees,	9 50
677	Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	39 47
678	Morrisy Bro's, merchandise,	5 60
679	T C Shapleigh, justice fees,	20 90
680	P E Misgen, merchandise,	12 48
681	G H Holt, constable fees,	1 95
682	McKinnon Bro's, coal and labor,	191 02
684	Welsh & Flanders, drayage,	14 00
686	A J & A McKinnon, merchandise,	18 00
687	"	22 40
689	E C Davis, damage to buggy,	8 30
736	John Swanson, building sidewalks,	11 19
709	Pat Connors, attending fire app.,	13 86
710	Peter Becker, merchandise,	2 00
711	Tevetten, labor,	3 00
712	Stewart & Laurence, merchandise,	11 00
714	W S Nott & Co., "	20 00
715	S B Tooly, labor on lockup,	27 50
718	Morrissey Bro's, tank for water metre,	87 50
719	John Freborn, cleaning chimney,	1 50
720	M R Brown, livery,	1 50
721	J E O'Brien & Co., merchandise,	20 85
723	Red River Lumber Co., lumber and wood,	66 08
725	Robinson & Carey, merchandise,	54 56
726	John Paterson, cash paid to st. labor,	215 60
713	Fontaine & Anglim, merchandise,	2 50
737	Henry Shepard, special police,	2 00
738	Pearce & Sargent, drayage,	9 75
740	Stewart & Laurence, merchandise,	12 25
741	Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	7 99
742	Munn Bro's, labor,	21 75
744	A Langevin, services as surgeon,	13 00
745	Geo Buhn, repairs on lockup,	10 00
746	J B Sauve, labor,	3 00
747	John Paterson, cash paid st. labor,	95 90
735	Pat Connors, attending fire app.,	17 98
748	Crookston W P & L Co., rent of hydrants and light,	2925 33
756	Pat Connors, attending fire apparatus,	20 00
757	McKinnon Bro's, merchandise,	14 00
758	G H Holt, special police,	2 00
759	Walker & Son, merchandise,	7 75
760	J E O'Brien, "	8 75
761	Hartshorn & Hurlbut, merchandise,	41 65
762	Oseas Vien, stove for engine house, Carman,	6 00
763	Cowing Bro's, merchandise,	19 73
764	Hartshorn & Hurlbut, "	2 10
765	P Beaupre, boarding paupers,	7 50
767	C S Spendley, justice fees,	1 90
769	T C Shapleigh, " "	2 20
777	Pat Connors, attending fire app.,	20 00
778	M B Hayes, boarding prisoners,	3 25
780	Henry Shepard	2 45
792	Pat Connors, attending fire app.,	20 00
794	Welsh & Martelle, damage to horse,	50 00
795	McKinnon Bro's engineers poles,	5 50
796	Welsh & Co., drayage,	11 25
798	Pat Connors, labor,	15 00
800	Osiae Vien, attending engine at Carman,	40 00
801	McKinnon Bro's, coal, 5th ward,	11 50
797	A C, Schmidt, painting,	5 50
685	Jas Quinn, special police,	8 00
782	McKinnon Bro's, coal,	23 00
781	Pat Connors, painting engine house,	20 00
793	John Paterson cash paid for st. labor,	300 00
444, 517, 779, 683 and 739,	Crookston fire department, services at fires,	649 00
10 orders,	W. K. McKenzie, printing,	460 80
403	P J Rothpletz, printing,	11 25
396, 512,	Thomas Kelley, police services,	56 00
391 and 516,	William Box, "	82 58
11 orders,	M B Hayes, chief of police services,	646 00
11 orders,	Lewis Gugniere, police serv's	642 00
12 "	Dan McDonald, street com'r,	710 00
612	Henry Wight, salary as assessor,	213 00
12 orders,	John Paterson, salary as clerk,	392 96
11 orders,	J W Lilly, salary as city attorney,	275 00
11 orders,	J H Locken, salary as treasurer,	275 00
10 orders,	John Cromb, salary as comptroller,	250 00
5 orders,	O L Hamery, services as city engineer,	131 00
8 orders,	C E Dampler, services as health officer,	85 00
393	H Steenerson, serv's as city attorney,	33 33
399	A C Cowing, " " treasurer,	33 33
397	R A Wilkinson, " " comptroler	50 00
432	W D Hurlbut, " " engineer,	28 00
455	F L Durand, " as memb'r council	6 00
453	R Houston, " "	6 00
457	R B Gates " "	8 00
2 orders	Martin Laly, " "	18 00
3 "	G O Buhn, " "	26 00
3 "	Felix Fournet, " "	21 00
2 "	I U Jennings, " "	18 00
3 "	W H Stuart, " "	18 00
3 "	Wm Watts, " "	20 00
2 "	J L Daoust, " "	10 00
3 "	Frank Jerome, " "	20 00
3 "	J C Hueler, " "	18 00
2 "	Henry Nolan, " "	14 00
2 "	R G Marlette, " "	18 00
489	A A Glenn, serv's as cl'k of election,	4 00
644	A Holmboe, " "	3 00
646	Oscar Charpenter " judge "	9 00
651	W H Stuart, "	2 00
597	B F Zarracher, " Clerk "	8 00
598	A P Rauch "	3 00
605	T B McManus, "	3 00
491	D A Darby " Judge "	4 00
613	Henry Wight, " clerk "	3 00
468	A R Millard, "	4 00
465	L B Tooly, " Judge "	4 00
517	John Freborn, rent of office 4th ward,	5 60
464	C A Davis, serv's as clk. of election,	4 00
426	C Vance, " "	4 00
462	Orcar Carpenter, " judge "	4 00
459	W R Strausburg, " clerk "	4 00
437	F Olafson, " "	4 00
438	H W Lewis, " "	4 00
434	F L Durand, " Judge "	8 00
410	R B Gates, " "	8 00
440 and 599,	A E McManus, clerk	11 00
433	R Houston, serv's as judge of "	8 00
619	I U Jennings, "	8 00
435 and 621,	G O Buhn, "	17 00
627	Wm Watts, "	9 00
469 and 624,	R G Marlette "	13 00
604 and 659,	Henry Nolan, "	9 00
483 and 625,	Frank Jerome "	17 00
626	Martin Laly, "	9 00
466 and 623,	J C Henler, "	17 00
463, 640, 606,	R Smith, clerk	17 00
611	W H Stuart, Judge	7 00
441 and 607,	Steenerson & McManus, rent of office for election,	20 00
641	M Fillatrault, rent of office for elec'n.	5 00
467 and 642	Z Daoust, rent of office for election,	10 00
	Balance,	1184 94
		$25550 61

BOND AND INTEREST FUND.

	Dr.	Cr.
To cash received from Co. Treasurer,	$5177 21	
To cash on interest on deposit,	408 95	
To cash, balance on hand April 1st, 1887,	2235 70	
	$7811 89	
April 1, 1888. Bal. on hand,	$2178 04	
By paid interest on bonds		$5633 85
Balance,		2178 04
		$7811 89

SINKING FUND.

To balance on hand April 1st, 1887,	$10313 20	
To cash received from Co. Treasurer,	853 24	
	$11166 44	
April 1, 1888. Bal. on hand,	$7986 44	
By bought bonds of county,		$3180 00
Balance,		7986 44
		$11166 44

IMPROVEMENT FUND.

To balance on hand April 1st, 1887,	$ 685 83	
To cash received from Co. Treasurer,	1036 32	
	$1722 15	
1888, April 1. Bal. on hand,	$1237 56	
By paid orders Red River Lumber Co., Swanson contract, Polk st		$ 892 21
By paid order, J Swanson		92 35
Balance,		1237 56
		$1722 1

Main Street, from 9th to River.

April 1, 1887. Balance,	$ 27 32	
To cash received from Co. Treasurer,	201 16	
balance on hand from 1886,		$ 27 82
		228 48

Oak Street from 9th to River.

1888. To cash receipts from Co. Treasurer,	$212 17

Ash Street, 2d to Houston Avenue.

To cash receipts from Co. Treasurer,	$228 40

Pine Street and D, from 6th to Sheridan.

To cash receipt from Co. Treasurer,	$48 78	
To C R Boree, rebate on taxes,		$ 9 00
Balance,		39 78
April 1, 1888. Bal. on hand	$39 78	

Cash on hand for the several streets below, April 1st, 1888.

Front street, from 5th to 6th street. To cash receipt from Co.,	$ 1 50	
Sheridan B and Grant st., from D to A. To cash receipt from Co.,	27 83	
Sixth street, from Oak to Chesnut. To cash receipt from Co.	25 90	
Fifth street, from Main to Front. To cash receipt from Co.,	13 00	
Fourth street, from Oak to Elm. To cash receipt from Co.,	21 00	
Third street, from Main to East Ash. To cash receipt from Co.,	24 00	
Second street, from R R to Ash. To cash receipt from Co.,	156 60	
Fletcher st. April 1, 1887, Balance	$125 41	
To cash receips	23 00	
	$148 41	
Hunter street. To cash receipt from Co.,	$63 25	
Bridge fund. Cash balance from 1887,	6 00	

Robert Street.

To cash on hand April 1st 1887,	$194 31	
To cash receipts from Co. Treasurer,	140 46	
	$334 77	
By paid order, McKinnon Bro's, rebate on taxes,		$ 15 60
Paid order to Isadore Fortier, rebate on taxes,		26 40
Balance,		292 77
		$334 77
Balance, April 1, 1888.	292 77	

SPECIFIC FUND.

To cash receipt from Co. Treasurer,	$207 52
Ash street, blk 2 and 5. To cash receipt from County Treasurer,	28 50
Ash st., 4th to 8th st. To cash receipt from County Treasurer,	15 81
Elm st., from 4th to Central avenue. To cash receipt from Co. Treas'r,	87 90
Seventh street. To cash receipt from Co. Treas's,	150 31
Cowing street. To cash receipt from Co. Treasurer,	56 75
Sewer fund. To cash receipts from Co. Treas'r,	682 35

Ash st., south of Houston Avenue.

To cash receipt from Co, Treasurer,	$20 50	
Balance,	55	
	$21 05	
By paid order to L Berthiaume, rebate on taxes,		$21 05
		$21 05
April Balance,		55

Houston Avenue.

Cash on hand April 1, '87,	$323 28	
To receipt from Co. Treas,	9 50	
	$332 78	
April balance,	330 78	
By order paid P J McGuire, tax rebate,		$ 2 00
Balance,		330 78
		$332 78

FIREMANS' RELIEF FUND.

Balance from 1886,	$150 58	
To receipts from the State Auditor,	164 49	
	$315 07	
April 1, '88. Bal on hand,	192 57	
By paid order to E W Wile, to Fire Dep't,		62 50
By paid order to Henry Utzinger,		60 00
Balance,		192 57
		$315 07

I would further report that it appears the following streets are indebted to the sinking fund for advances made from sales of water works as follows, viz.:

Oak st. 9th to river,	$168 38
Ash st. 2d to Houston av.	821 75
" " south of Houston av.	9 72
" " 4th to 8th street.	1290 67
Elm st. north of 4th st.,	645 92
Pine & E st., 6th to Sheridan	50
Front st., 5th to 6th st.,	93 28
Sheridan B & Grant, D to A	121 47
Seventh st.,	602 91
Sixth st.,	456 44
Fifth st, Oak to Elm,	400 20
Fourth st., " "	646 47
Third st., Main to east side,	676 76
Second st.,	11 26
Hunter st.,	767 46
Cowing st, north of Hunter	1000 21
Specific fund.	3058 42
	$10097 73

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[9-12]

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8:05 p. m.	00	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:05 a. m.
6:10 p. m.	11	...Minneapolis...	6:35 "
10:15 a. m.	296	...Crookston...	5:35 p. m.

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4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:30 "
3:45 "	Duluth	7:45 "
8:40 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	10:35 p. m.
2:31 "	Twin Valley	8:06 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:33 "
4:00 "	Tilden	6:10 "
4:35 "	Red Lake Falls, Depart / Arrive	5:40 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:29 "
5:36 "	Buffington	4:20 "
5:44 "	Keystone	4:10 "
6:25 " / 6:45 "	Ar. / De. Grand Forks De. / Ar.	3:35 / 3:50
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:25 "
7:27 "	Mekinock	3:00 "
7:42 "	Beans	2:50 "
7:31 "	Gilby	[illegible]
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	1:58 "
8:25 "	Grafton	1:30 "
7:33 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:45 "	Arrive...Pembina...Depart	11:35 "

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U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 21, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Charles S. Attix against the heirs of John O. Fay, deceased, for abandoning his homestead entry No 7,197, dated May 8th, 1882, upon the n½ sw¼ and w½ se¼ Sec. 22, Township 149 north, Range 43 west, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 4th day of September, 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[10-15] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 4th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Charles Pelletier against Alexander Pilon for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 1846, dated Nov. 29th, 1880, upon the northeast quarter Section 22, Township 152 n., Range 45 w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Alexander Pilon has failed to plant to trees, tree seeds or cuttings any of said land since date of said entry and that there are now no trees, tree seeds or cuttings standing or growing on said land, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 16th day of August 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[7-12] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

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VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JULY 12, 1888. NO. 12

Polk County Journal.

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2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

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Graduate McGill University, Montreal.
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Office on Second Street, Crookston.

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Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.
☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.
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MINNESOTA HOUSE,
(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.
Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.
☞ Farmers custom specially invited,
Terms $1.00 per Day.
GIVE US A CALL.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
BENJ. HARRISON,
Of Indiana.

For Vice President,
LEVI P. MORTON,
Of New York.

For Member of Congress, 5th District,
SOLOMON G. COMSTOCK,
Of Clay and Polk Counties.

The Fifth District Central Committee.

Chairman Cromb announces the Fifth District Central Committee, as follows:

CROOKSTON, June 26th 1888.

Pursuant to the resolution adopted by the Republican Congressional Convention for the Fifth Congressional District, held at St. Cloud, Minn., on June 12th 1888, I hereby appoint the following District Committee, viz:

H. C. Waite, of Stearns Co.
C. H. Graves, of St. Louis Co.
D. J. Knox, of Aitkin Co.
W. W. Hartley, of Crow Wing Co.
M. S. Converse, of Becker Co.
Hugh Thompson, of Polk Co.
J. G. Tuttle, of Big Stone Co.
C. J. Gunderson, of Douglas Co.
C. E. Bullard, of Wadena Co.
Jas. Nolan, of Wilkin Co.
W. E. Lee, of Todd Co.
W. M. Fuller, of Morrison Co.
Jas. A. Brown, of Ottertail Co.

JOHN CROMB,
Chairman Congressional Convention.

Detroit Tribune: The Republican ship is in good sailing order and it is piloted by conscience and inteligence. The old Democrat hulk has to be towed by a Buffalo tug, remarkable only for the size of its boiler.

Battle Lake Review: Benjamin Harrison, of Indiana, and Levi P. Morton, of New York, were the strongest names before the convention at Chicago, and they will be the strongest before the people of the United States next November.

Duluth Evening Herald: The Fifth district has set a good example to the balance of the state by placing in nomination a man that would do credit to any district in any state in the union. As St. Louis county's representation in the next convention depends upon our vote for Comstock, it stands us in hand to do our duty, which will be done in good shape.

Duluth Evening Herald: Comstock was the second choice of almost every body at Duluth. That is to say a Duluth man was our first choice, and Stearns, Graves or Hartley would have been satisfactory, but the nomination of a Duluth man proving impossible, Comstock was preferable to any other. Barto would have given satisfaction to many, but Comstock is far more satisfactory to the people generally.

St. Peter Tribune: The Democrats will hardly attempt a serious fight against Comstock, the Republican nominee for congress in the Fifth district. It is a foregone conclusion there just as it is here in the Second district, where the Democrats are really contemplating putting up Tommy Bowen against John Lind. It is cruel to mock the Sleepy Eye statesman in that way.

Verndale Journal: The nomination of Senator Comstock for member of congress from the Fifth district meets with the hearty and sincere approval of the Journal, although we could easily and gladly have given our support to any of the gentleman who were candidates before the convention. We have known Mr. Comstock long and favorably, and have watched his legislative career with pride for many years. We have had occasion to differ sharply with him during that period, but this does not mar our admiration for him as a public servant of ability and good judgment, a wise and far-seeing legislator, and an honest, safe and upright man. We believe it would have been impossible for the convention to act more wisely than it did in selecting Mr. Comstock as its nominee, and we feel assured that the Fifth district will not regret, but rather have increasing cause to rejoice over the result as the worth of his services are manifested during the succeeding two years that he shall serve us. Should the remaining republican conventions of the several districts of our commonwealth be as fortunate in their selections, Minnesota will not only send five republican members to congress, but also five as able and discreet representatives as shall fall to the lot of any State within the Union.

Republican Tariff Revision.

Minneapolis Evening Journal.

It is reported from Washington that when the Mills bill reaches the senate that body will present and pass a substitute that will be a thorough revision of the present tariff.

The Republican party is definitely committed to the protection of American industry against foreign competition. The existing tariff is by no means perfect. It needs intelligent revision to adjust it to present conditions. The Mills bill is not such a revision. The only merits that measure has are its tendency toward free trade and its adaptation to the wants of English manufacturers and merchants. Such merits are not altogether appreciated in this country.

The Republicans in the senate will do a wise thing by adopting a well-considered, positive measure of tariff revision made on the basis of protection to American interests. Mere opposition to the crude Democratic measure is not enough. The Journal urged the Republicans in the house to take such a course. But a senate substitute will answer every purpose and will perhaps be more likely to be prudently drawn than if made in the lower house. There are some good Republican brains in the senate.

The Prohibition Vote in 1888.

Minneapolis Evening Journal.

Will the prohibitionists do as effective work for the democracy this year as in 1884?

We doubt it. Of course the irreconcilables and those in democratic pay, will be as active and enthusiastic now as then.

But there is a considerable number of temperance men who have learned that the democrats are always and everywhere, at least in northern states, They have learned that whatever has been done to lessen the power of that interest has been done by republicans. They realize that the republican party in nearly every state in the nation at large is definitely committed to temperance reform. They see that the only hope of any rational success for that reform lies either in that party or a non-partisan combination. They are disgusted with being used as mere catspaws to pull democratic chestnuts from the fire.

For these reasons we do not believe that the prohibition vote will be as large relatively in 1888 as in 1884.

Asserts Its Independence.

Grand Forks Plaindealer.

The Duluth News is a staunch republican newspaper but unable to swallow the new republican platform on the tariff. Its republicanism has therefore been questioned and it gets back at its critics as follows:

"This paper has been criticised in high tariff quarters because of the opposite stand it has taken towards the tariff plank in the republican platform and at the same time giving an unwavering support to the presidential candidate. But that is easily accounted for, if the reader will take time to thoroughly investigate. The News has always since its birth advocated tariff reform—to lower duties as fast as safety to American industries would warrant reduction. It has been in direct line with the majority of the republican party in so doing. The party heretofore has always pledged itself to such a policy. Its recognized leaders in the senate and house have advocated tariff reduction on that basis. Its presidents from Lincoln down have expressed such views and put forward their best efforts to obtain for the people the passage of such laws. The News does not advocate free trade and never did. It does not believe that free trade would be for the benefit of the nation. But having been on the side of tariff reform heretofore, it sees no reason to eat crow now—as some of our esteemed contemporaries have done—and blindly swallow a high tariff plank simply because it happens to be in a republican platform."

HE IS SURE TO WIN.

Gen. Harrison's Election to the Presidency Almost a Certainty.

An Independent Newspaper Gives Some Figures on the Electoral Vote.

Only Four Doubtful States, any Two of Which Will Defeat Cleveland.

From the Chicago Mail (Independent.)

A correspondent writes to the Mail asking for a candid statement as to the relative chances of success of the republican and democratic parties in November next. This, in the Mail's opinion, is not a difficult task so far as the present condition of things goes. Here is the showing:

Rep. States.	Electoral Vote.	Dem. States.	Electoral Vote.
California	8	Alabama	10
Colorado	3	Arkansas	7
Illinois	22	Deleware	3
Iowa	13	Florida	4
Kansas	9	Georgia	12
Maine	6	Kentucky	13
Massachusetts	14	Louisiana	8
Michigan	13	Maryland	8
Minnesota	7	Mississippi	9
Nebraska	5	Missouri	16
Nevada	3	North Carolina	11
New Hampshire	4	South Carolina	9
Ohio	23	Tennessee	12
Oregon	3	Texas	13
Pennsylvania	30	Virginia	12
Rhode Island	4	West Virginia	6
Vermont	4	Total	153
Wisconsin	11		
Total	182		

DOUBTFUL STATES.

Connecticut	6
Indiana	15
New Jersey	9
New York	36
Total	66

The total number of votes in the electoral college is 401; necessary to elect, 201. There is not much doubt as to the correctness of the classification which appears above. Democrats may claim Michigan as doubtful, and republicans may claim West Virginia, but the only states where, at the present time, the advantage is not with one party or the other are the four here classed as doubtful. Reasoning must be in relation to the outcome in those states.

If the republicans carry New York they win the presidency; if they lose New York and Connecticut, but carry Indiana and New Jersey they win; if they lose both New York and New Jersey and carry Indiana and Connecticut, they win. On the other hand, if the democrats carry only New York they lose; if they carry both New York and New Jersey, and neither Connecticut nor Indiana, they lose; if they carry New York and Connecticut, New Jersey nor Indiana, they lose; if they carry Indiana, Connecticut and New Jersey, and do not carry New York, they lose. The democrats to win must, in short, carry New York and Indiana of the doubtful states, or New York, Connecticut and New Jersey.

With the prospect in each of the four doubtful states republicans have no reason to be dissatisfied. The bitterest mugwump in New York has nothing to say against Harrison, and only those of the group will remain with the democracy who happen to be with that party on the tariff issue; the republican factions of the state are united for the first time for years and will work enthusiastically and determinedly together for victory; Morton, the republican candidate for the vice presidency, is deservedly popular and is a power; the voice of Blaine will be heard in the canvass, and the Irish-American voters recognize in Harrison his legitimate heir where their interests are to be conserved. New York should be carried by the republicans.

Indiana is the home of Harrison. He ran ahead of his ticket when he ran for governor. He is trusted and believed in there, as he deserves. The democracy of the state is split into factions. The Gray men went home bitter from the St. Louis convention. Even in the brief interval since the republican convention the wave of enthusiasm over the ticket has swelled to grand proportions. Indiana will support her son.

If the tariff issue should have force anywhere, if men should be republicans from interest, if nothing more, certainly it should be the case in Connecticut and New Jersey. Free trade means for those states financial disaster, swift and certain; the closing of manufactories and the idleness and suffering of the masses. The people of those states are not without intelligence, and they will not vote for their own bankruptcy.

So stand the republican and democratic parties to-day. With admirable candidates, and a platform which they consider best for the interests of the country, the republicans expect to win. With thousands of office-holders working to retain their places four years longer, the democrats are not less confident. The Mail is confident as to the issue.

Free Whisky.

Minneapolis Evening Journal.

Who are most in favor of maintaining the internal revenue tax on whisky?

The distillers.

The tax operates as a sort of protective tariff for them. Cheap competition is prevented by United States detectives and marshals. Recently a great whisky trust has been formed. Only a certain number of distilleries are to run, while all holders of trust certificates are to get dividends. This can be done because the United States tax keeps down the number of distillers within manageable limits. Thus the profits of this great combination of whisky makers are based on the internal revenue system.

What real economic argument is there in favor of keeping the tax?

Whisky is a luxury and hence ought to bear a heavy burden of taxation.

This is sound doctrine. Whisky is not a necessary of life, whatever some honest citizens may think about it. And whisky is undoubtedly the cause of considerable evil in society. Then it fairly follows that it should either be prohibited altogether or should be heavily taxed. The only real point at issue is with reference to the authority with which should be lodged the power to prohibit or to tax.

No one who has made intelligent study of the growth and nature of temperance sentiment can doubt that the only practical way of dealing with the liquor question is by leaving it to relatively small political units—to those that come in close contact with the people and are quickly sensitive to popular desire. Prohibition by the nation is utterly impracticable. Prohibition by a state is possible. Prohibition by a county or town is actual and effective.

What is true of prohibition is equally true of regulation and taxation. These can be done better by small communities than by large ones.

If the United States takes the internal revenue tax from whisky, it by no means follows that this liquor will go untaxed. States will be prompt to avail themselves of this fiscal resource. The same principle of taxing luxuries will be the basis of the state tax. Whisky will not escape. And it is easy to conjecture that the matter will be so regulated that the price will not go down, but that trusts will not be so easy to establish and maintain.

Then the question of removing the national excise has no reference to making whisky free. It is merely a question of shifting the revenue from the nation, which does not need it, to the states, which do need it.

Woman's Temperance Column.

[This column is at the disposal of the temperance ladies of Crookston, who will edit it each week.]

The Light of Science.

A Series of Articles on Drink from the Pen of an Analytical Chemist—The Constituent Elements of Beer and Their Effects on the System—Experiments with Gastric Juice and Alcohol.

FIRST PAPER.

[With the following article is begun a series of articles which have been written for The Voice by a professional analytical chemist of 25 years standing. The articles give the results of his own experiments and observations in the laboratory, and the only condition imposed by us on the writer was that they shall be written from a scientific standpoint alone, precisely as though they were written for a scientific journal that had no special interest in the so-called temperance reform. To this day we do not know the writer's position on the question of prohibition or total abstinence, and have never asked concerning it.—EDITOR THE VOICE.]

EDITOR THE VOICE.—At your request, I shall discuss the subject of alcoholic drinks in a series of articles written entirely from the standpoint of an analytical chemist, a profession that as kept me very busy for a quarter of a century.

It has been stated times innumerable, almost, at brewers' conventions that beer is our national beverage. This being the case (and the authority should be considered good), I will take up the subject of beer first—I mean good beer, such as the brewer would naturally send to a chemist for analysis; for, to their honor be it said, I have the names of brewers as regular laboratory customers on my books who despise anything in the way of adulteration.

By consulting my laboratory records, I find on a single page the analysis of five samples of beer, only two of which were sent from a single state, the rest being from sections thousands of miles apart. The following are the results copied from the record, the same as reported to the customers sending the tests:

	Water.	Alcohol.	Extractive Matter.
No. 1	91.59	4.99	3.42
" 2	87.50	7.16	5.34
" 3	89.67	6.33	4.00
" 4	87.16	5.94	6.90
" 5	90.34	5.13	4.53

Taking these as fair average, and any brewer will call them good, we strike a general average of these five samples and we have the following:

Water.	Alcohol.	Extractive Gums.
89.252	5.91	4.838

Thus giving us good average beer composed of nearly ninety per cent of water, alcohol less than six per cent, and of the extractive bitter principle which you and I are asked to believe renders lager healthy and wholesome, less than five per cent. With all candor and sincerity in the world, let us ask which of these component parts in good beer are we to consider makes of it a temperance beverage, or what particular chemical reaction ensues when brought in contact which has such salutary effect upon the human organism as sustain its recommendation as a regular [illegible] drink?

Before passing to the practical results of alcohol in any form whatever, when brought in contact with the blood, membranes and viscera, we will look farther into the other component parts of the compound before us. We have, in good beer, about one and a third per cent. of sugar, vinegar, cripulim, the bitter extractive principle of hops, and carbonic acid gas, thus producing a specific blending of perishable, unstable compounds, chiefly by means of putrefaction (for be it known, there are no chasms deep and wide separating fermentation from putrefaction or decomposition,) which renders the combination of two elements a preserver of a third, and so on through the analysis. The more perfect these results, the better the beer and the longer it will keep "alive."

In view of this, the question is often asked the chemist and physician if beer is wholesome, especially for the invalid and dyspeptic, it being claimed by many that by its moderate use the stomach is stimulated, thus exciting to action those glands which provide the digestive fluids. From a medical chemical standpoint there is nothing given in the foregoing analysis, save the sugar, that has any property whatever of supplying the waste and consumption of animal tissue. The alcohol may tend to harden and preserve some of the soft ones, but this is a hindrance rather than assistance, as will be shown when we come to the analysis of the viscera, blood, etc., further on. Again, any and all substances which arrests that strange phenomena of fermentation or decomposition (render impotent the sporadic germs, the animal that does not cause it, but is it) must, with like effect, prevent digestion, merely another name for the same process. Does alcohol do this? Ask the curator of any museum how to preserve any animal specimen and prevent its decomposition, and he will tell you immerse it in alcohol and water half and half.

Furthermore, in so far as the digestive juices of the stomach are concerned, no other element can aid (a critical analysis fails to show the faintest trace of anything found in beer) except oxygen and the components parts of water, and no one at this day and age would attempt to show that the ninety-odd per cent. of water it is known to contain renders beer wholesome and healthy, when taken in moderate quantities, for any one in his right mind knows that water without the "hinderances" can be obtained much cheaper.

Some proofs other than those of chemistry are demanded, hence the following practical demonstration suggests itself—a test I was called to make since beginning this article. A gentleman friend brought some gastric juice for a test. After seperating in two portions, one part was subjected to analysis, while in part of the other was placed animal muscular fiber (finely chopped fresh beef) which at the expiration of ten hours was all digested, while another portion placed in a saturated solution—ten of juice to four of alcohol—was unchanged after the expiration of ten hours, and the ferment of the gastric juice was precipitated, accounting for the absence of digestion in this test. Of course, it is not to be understood that this test applies particularly to beer, inasmuch as of itself it contains an insufficiency of alcohol to attain these results. Nevertheless, as has been shown by analysis, beer does contain alcohol and just in proportion that it contains alchohol is it an injury to digestion when taken into the stomach.

I say an injury and speak advisedly. Others have said it before I was born, but with a half dozen noble exceptions they have failed to give technical and at the same time comprehensible reasons why it, or any alcoholic beverage, is not only unhealthy, but positively pernicious. In the next paper I will examine the blood, and the effects upon it, when brought in contact with substances containing even the smallest amount of alcohol.

NEW ALBANY, Ind. J. F. ELSOM.

Hoard's Dairyman: We often see comparative statements made showing some of the advantages of dairy farming over grain raising in the matter of freights—the cost of which all comes out of the farmer, for the consumer only sends back to the farm what is left after paying what the product has been tolled on the road, by the speculators and transportation companies. For instance, we have the facts from one county in Minnesota, where it cost the wheat growers $115,000 to pay the freight on half a million dollars worth of wheat that left the county. A half million dollars worth of cheese, over the same rails, would cost $15,000. The same value of butter, about $7,000. A clear saving of 100,000 to one county might have been obtained, in a year, by dairying instead of wheat raising.

That is one view and the one that comes to the surface first, pat and practical, still it is not the main one. The deeper and better view is, that the county that keeps trying to farm that way, year after year, will find that it has less wheat to ship per annum—will find the wheat producing capacity of the soil gone. While the county that keeps the stock to produce half a million dollars worth of butter and cheese, instead of deteriorating in yield of these staples, will find the soil growing better. So that instead of being able to keep less stock, will be able to feed more and thus actually increase its productive capacity.

What is true of a county is true of a farm, and true of every farmer who intelligently and persistently feeds his land through stock-feeding, instead of robbing it through exclusive grain raising and a constant shipping of the gross products of the soil that produces them.

How Moorhead Celebrated.

Special to the Evening Journal,

MOORHEAD, July 5.—The Fourth was celebrated at Moorhead in fine shape. The largest crowd in the history of the city was there, many coming from towns on both sides of the river. Rev. C. F. Bronson's oration was highly commended as a patriotic effort, well delivered. An industrial and fireman's parade, races, sports, ball games, music, fireworks, a dance and general hilarity marked the day.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

HARMLESS SPUR WIRE
FENCING.
Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.
☞ SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES. ☜
IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES.
Manufactured by the
LARM MANUFACTURING CO.,
Cor. Clinton and Van Buren Sts., Chicago, Ill.
For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.

C. H. SAAKE,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler.
I HAVE NOW IN MY Store the Largest, Best and Cheapest stock of
JEWELRY,
CLOCKS,
SILVERWARE
ever offered at retail. There is positively no store in Crookston that can compare with my magnificent line of Goods.
NO BANKRUPT STOCK,
No goods tarnished by snare or deceit, but Honest Goods bought direct from the best manufacturers, with clean, solid cash. Do not forget name and place!
C. H. SAAKE, Main Street, Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD
Wagons and Buggies
FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.
We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.
NO SNIDE OR BANKRUPT STOCK,
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.
WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.
A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
McKINNON BRO'S,
McKinnon' Block, - - - - - - - - - - Main Street.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JULY 12.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

Hon. Marcus Johnson was in the city last week.

Miss Anna Hancock passed the Fourth in town.

The State convention will probably be called about Sept. 5th it is said.

Miss Agnes and, Mamie Kops were visiting friends in the city last week.

A rousing old time is expected on Monday evening next. Don't fail to be there.

Mr. Burt Bruce was over from Dak. celebrating the Foruth with his relatives south of the city.

Geo. McManus' handsome brother, Ed., was over from Devil's Lake on Monday to interview Mac.

Our Euclid and Angus letters arrived last week too late for last issue, owing no doubt, to the Fourth.

Miss Alice Childs has driven to and from her school, four miles west of Carman, every day, regardless of mud.

The County Board will meet as a Board of Equalization on Wednesday July 18th and as a County Board on Monday, July 23d.

The Crookston team will enter at the shooting tournament, to take place at Fargo, on Thursday and Friday of next week. Success go with you, boys.

Mr. Stockwell, of Grand Rapids, Mich., a guest of Mr. S. M. McKee, conducted a union praise service, in the M. E. Church, last Sunday p. m.

One of the fire boys mounted the ladder, on Monday evening, in 4½ seconds, said to be ½ second better than was made at the Forks, on the Fourth.

C. Olson, of Garden, dropped in last week to set that subscription ahead one year and report progress. Thinks we have had more rain up here than they have.

Everybody should attend the ratification meeting on Monday evening next at the opera house. Bring your wives and daughters as well as the boys and enjoy an old-fashioned ratification meeting.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.

Steenerson & McManus.

John J. Johnson, represented the town of Garden in the city last week. He informs THE JOURNAL that the crops are worthy the name of the town, looking splendidly and not too much rain.

The Harrison club, of Grand Forks, fifty strong or more expects to cross the ruby next Monday evening and take a hand in the ratification. Dakota says she cannot vote for the President but she can and will make a heap big noise for Harrison and Morton. Let all true republicans raily 'round the colors. Come everybody.

Theodore Holton, the rustling machine dealer of Larimore, spent Saturday night in the city, en-route to his old home in Lake Park. Theo. used to be one of the leading political lights in Becker County and it is galling to him to think that he now lives in a country of school-boys—where a man cannot vote for President.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.

Steenerson & McManus.

The Salmagundi Club met last Friday evening at the residence of Mr. J. W. Wheeler. The following program was rendered and listened to with interest: Vocal Duet; Mrs. Wheeler and Mr. Gallasch. Paper—J. Fennimore Cooper, Mr. Peterson. Guitar Solo, Mr. Lieck. Reading, with comments, from Holmes, Mr. Wheeler. Duet—Violin and Flute, Messrs. Kelso and Milne.

Mr. Edward Lanctot, of Gentilly, one of the progressive farmers of Polk County, brought a fine three months old colt to town on Tuesday, and, just for luck put the little chap on the scales. The filly kicked the beam at 470 lbs. which is considered something extra by good judges. The sire of the colt is Mr. Laframboise' horse King Tom, a fine English Draught horse and the dame a Clyde mare.

The democratic party makes great boasts that it is the only friend of the people among the parties. Why don't they do more and brag less? Why don't they admit the citizens of Dakota to their full rights of citizenship? Why don't they protect every voter in the "solid south?" Why don't they go to work and reduce the surplus instead of doing so much blowing and accomplishing nothing?

We should think it would be galling to the pride of every honest northern democrat to reflect that at his best he is only the tail to the democratic kite. The "solid south," maintained by fraud and intimidation, comprises all the substance there is to the democratic party and absolutely controls its actions dictating its policy wholly, and all a northern democrat has to do is simply to vote with his party with no voice in framing its policy or apparently any other interest in its welfare. It is but natural that the brains of the party should rule but quite a comment that there are none north of Mason and Dixon's line.

RATIFICATION!

GRAND

REPUBLICAN RALLY!

The Republicans of Polk County will hold a Grand Ratification Meeting at the

OPERA HOUSE;

—ON—

Monday, Evening, July 16th.

Noted Speakers from abroad, assisted by home talent, will discuss the Living Issues of the day. The

HON. S. G COMSTOCK

Has accepted an invitation to meet with us and give us a little talk. The

FISHER CORNET BAND

Is expected to be on deck and discourse patriotic airs as occasion presents opportunities. All Republicans and all representative citizens interested in an honest government are cordially invited to attend.

COME ONE, COME ALL!

REPUBLICAN LEAGUE COMMITTEE.

R. A. Wilkinson was up on Saturday last returning to St. Paul on Sunday evening. He was very reticent on the subject of railroad improvements.

Powers & Wentzel have moved from their former stand on Main St., into the building adjoining the Fortier block on the south. They have a fine stock and do excellent work.

Hay bids fair to be more plentiful this year, as grass is reported to be better than for several years. Already the merry click of the mower is heard afield and some new hay has made its appearance in this market.

Hon. Roswell G. Horr, of Michigan, will address the citizens of Crookston and vicinity on the political issues of the day on Saturday evening July 21st. Mr. Horr is one of the most fluent speakers in the republican party. Let all turn out.

Mrs. Hugh Thompson died on Tuesday morning after a long and painful illness. She was one of the first settlers of Fisher where she has made many warm personal friends who extend to the bereaved husband and family their heartfelt sympathy.

That self-binder, offered by Rosenthal & Wile to the holder of the lucky ticket was won by Bert Hawkins, on ticket No. 1862. As he is not a permanent resident, being in with horses from Montana, he will no doubt have a machine to sell.

Until we saw that disappointed look on the handsome countenance of W. J. Nickle, after the Fourth, it never dawned upon us what he brought that sorrel jack rabbit up to Crookston for. The horse races advertised were unavoidably omitted.

Another Stock Farm.

Mr. K. D. Chase is building a large stock barn on his place north of town and, we are told, intends to put in dairy stock. This is one of the industries that is not overdone in our country and every farmer who is conducting it properly is not complaining of hard times. First-class cows have never sold in this market at losing prices and the same remark is true of good butter, while disappointment is sure to follow the attempt to make anything out of stock that will not pay for its keep. These facts ought to be so plain that no man would make the attempt to raise scrub stock and yet, of all the men who have tried stock-raising in this country how many have adopted the proper methods? Among those who have done so you will not find one single failure to make the business pay and make it pay well. We are told that Mr. Chase intends to put nothing but thoroughbreds of the best dairy breeds upon his place and we expect, in a few years to see one of the best stock farms to be found in the State. We shall watch the enterprise with interest and report its progress from time to time.

STRAYED.

From Philips' herd, on July 4th, one small light-red cow, three years old, tips of horns cut off. A suitable reward will be paid for her return to the herd or to

Mrs. S. N. Griffith,
Crookston, Minn.

Strayed.

Came to my place on or about June 20th, one red cow, owner is requested to call, prove property, pay charges and take her away.

[12-14] Wm. Cunningham.

The Ever Glorious.

Notwithstanding the rain on the evening of the third the morning of the ever glorious Fourth broke bright and beautiful and was heralded by the booming of Dr. Tooly's improvised cannon, yclept the anvil. Early in the day the teams began to arrive bringing in loads from near and from far and at ten o'clock our streets were crowded with pleasure-seekers all bent on having a good time. At ten the Ada Cornet band arrived and the procession was at once formed and marched to the opera house, where, underneath the trees adjoining a speakers' stand and seats had been provided and that portion of the exercises of the day was observed. An excellent program had been prepared and was carried out to the letter, and the assembled multitudes enjoyed them-selves to the fullest extent. In the evening the opera house wasthrown open and all of the devotees of Terpsichore proceeded to trip the hours away on flying feet or words to that effect.

FOURTH FANCIES.

Bro. McGrew, as marshall of the day was as dignified as a Sphynx, but it was evident to all cavalry vets that Mac did not belong to that arm of the service during the war.

Ed. Carey made the boss President, winning golden opinions.

D. Jacobus has not been so busy since the dam busted—he actually sweat.

The eggspression on Jack Freborn's face, every time a lucky thrower won a quarter was a study for an artist. However, more missed the mark than hit it, balancing the ledger on the right side for John.

The Ada Band is a daysie. So said the masses and so say we all of us.

Only two fights varied the program and they were sort 'o two-for-a-nickel affairs.

The water-cart and the sprinkler had a little misunderstanding and settled the matter a-la-Sullivan. Odds in favor of the sprinkler. Bad comment on the effects of too much cold water.

Owing to miserable roads the attendance was not so large as it would have been, but every street was crowded as it was, showing that a few people do live in Polk County.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.

Steenerson & McManus.

For Sale.

A full blood Jersey bull calf. Will sell cheap for cash or trade for a colt, heifer calves, a few pigs or anything but dogs or cats. I have no use for the animal and he is too valuable to veal. Address, M. E. Bartlett, Fairfax.

For Cash or Trade.

A thoroughbred Holstein-Friesian bull, for cash, on time or trade for cows. For particulars address THE JOURNAL office.

But very few people are aware of the amount of adulteration there is in the different lines of food products. Sugars, jellies, butter and cheese are all liable to adulteration when brought from eastern markets. When in want of a pure article of cheese, call on Hartshorn, Hurlbut & Co. or B. Clements and ask for Hallock cheese which is warranted absolutely pure and full cream stock. By so doing you secure a good article while you encourage home manufacture.

The Creamery.

This institution has at last got down to business and under the excellent managment of Messrs. Walsh & Bjoin bids fair to be a grand success. It only needs the hearty co-operation of the farmers to make it a grand success and a blessing to the county and especially to the farmers. The management pays 14 cents per inch for cream; an inch of cream will make a pound of butter. The market price of butter is 15 cents so that if you make your own butter and sell it you get just one cent a pound for your trouble. If you sell your cream all you have to do is to take proper care of it until the wagon comes along to receive it and you have your milk left sweet to feed your calves. The management intends to pay every cent for cream that the business will warrant and at present they are doing for the farmers far better than farmers can for themselves for they pay cash every thirty days and if you take your butter to the stores you must take it out in trade. There are now nearly 200 cows employed and there should be at least 1,000 which would enable the managers to pay more for the cream. The creamery can manufacture 500 lbs. per day and they are now running at about one-fifth capacity. It costs just as much to run as though it was doing its utmost and right here a lesson can be taught of the value of good cows. This is the very best season of the year and yet the average yield per cow will not exceed one-half pound when it ought, at the very least figure to be three times as much. It does not cost proportionately more to keep a cow that will make her two pounds of butter per day than it does to keep one that will make one-half or less. It is not impossible to get cows that will average two pounds per day for the season and no farmer should bother with a cow that will not make half of it. One cow that will make her two pounds per day is worth more than four that only make one-half in the best part of the season. When our farmers fully realize the significance of this plain truth and begin to build up the herd of two pound cows there will be no more complaints heard, such as we now sometimes hear, that "there is no money in cows." There is money in cows in countries where land is valued at from $50 to $200 per acre and the only reason why there should be none here is simply because we do not take pains enough to secure the right kind of cows. Give it a good trial once.

City Council Proceedings.

Proceedings of an adjourned meeting of the city council of the city of Crookston held June 28th, 1888.

President Watts in the chair; Meeting called to order.

Members present: Ald. Lally, Buhu, Fournet, Marlette, Jennings, Steenerson and Jerome.

The following liquor license bonds were presented and on motion were allowed.:

R. C. Burkhardt with M. R. Brown and John McLean as sureties.

William Hiedrick with Peter Hiegt and W. E. Walker as sureties.

Jacob Rochor & Ernest Rolsch with C. C. Utzinger and Arnold Webb as sureties.

William O. Wilson & Thomas G. Thompson with Peter Corneilus and Larens Tommerdahl as sureties.

J. N. Rapin with Frank Jerome and Louis Fontaine as sureties.

O. E. Erickson & J. Roiske with Wm. Kistenmacher and Geo. O. Buhu as sureties.

Chris C. Hoch with Adolph Rauch and Mark Rauenbuehler as sureties.

M. E. Beaupre with Louis Berthiume and Chas. LeBlanc as sureties.

Martin Johnson with Joseph Beaudette and M. Errison as sureties.

A. K. & E. K. Austin with K. T. Eiken and T. H. Bjoin as sureties.

John W. O Brien with Henry Wight and P. J. McGuire as sureties.

L. B. Feran & B. J. Duntley with A. Braley and A. D. Stephens as sureties.

C. O. Lizee with Edmond Barrette and Ed. Allard as sureties.

Arthur Yvernault with W. H. Stuart and J. W. Hack as sureties.

Oliver Mercil with Isidore Fortier and Alberic Chabot as sureties.

John L. Hanson with Austin Larson and Ole Hoven as sureties.

Max Erissen with Wm. Anglim and John B. McKinnon as sureties.

Moise Lefebvre with Isral Desmarais and August Munn as sureties.

J. A. Bemis with John Cromb and Sid F. Markham as sureties.

The bill of the Crookston W. W. P. & L. Co., for $2986.00 for water and light service, on motion, was duly allowed. All other bills were laid over until the next regular meeting of city council.

On motion council adjourned.

John Paterson,
City Clerk.

At a special meeting of the city Council of the city of Crookston, held July 2, 1888.

Pursuant to a call from the mayor for the purpose of taking action concerning the sinking fund in the city treasury; also regarding drainage of surface water in the city.

President Watts in the chair.

Members present: ald. Lally, Childs, Walter, Fournet, Steenerson, Buhn and Jennings.

Ald. Childs offered the following resolution which was seconded by ald. Lally:

NEW FIRM!

BARNES & SLOCUM

—HAVING BOUGHT THE STOCK OF—

Groceries and Crockery

Formerly owned by Hartshorn & Hurlbut, and in order to reduce stock, preparatory to moving into the McKinnon Block next week, offer

25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT

On all Crockery and Glassware.

We are also giving Great Bargains in Groceries. Give us a call.

BARNES & SLOCUM.

Whereas, the St. P. M. & M. Ry have filled up and blockaded the natural channel by which the water at the intersection of Main and School Streets in the 5th ward in the city of Crookston, formerly found egress, thereby causing the water to overflow said Main St. to the great detriment of travel in said 5th ward, therefore be it resolved, That the said R'y Co. be, and hereby is, directed to open up some outlet for this water, either by putting a culvert under their track at this point, or in such other way as they may deem expedient, and that the Mayor be requested to forward a copy of this resolution to the Gen. Manager of said R'y Co.

The resolution was unanimously adopted by the city council.

Moved by ald. Childs, seconded by ald. Lally, that the board of sinking fund be declared vacant. Carried.

Ald. Childs offered the following resolution which was seconded by ald. Lally:

Resolved, That the city Treasurer be, and is hereby, directed to invest, subject to the sanction of the city Comptroller, $1,500.00 of the sinking fund, in 7 per cent bonds of the Town of Andover. Provided such investment is sanctioned by the city charter.

The resolution was put to vote and carried.

Moved by ald. Childs seconded by ald. Jennings, that the motion declaring the board of sinking fund vacant, be reconsidered. Carried.

On motion council adjourned.

John Paterson,
City Clerk.

Woodside Items.

The "Glorious Fourth" was celebrated in grand style everywhere in this vicinity. The celebration held on the shore of the beautiful Lake Sarah, in the town of Knute, turned out splendidly. Quite a number from Woodside were present, and all seem to have enjoyed themselves well.

Mr. G. Stoddard is going to Crookston next month to make final proof on his claim.

Our Woodside farmers are expecting 40 bushels to the acre next fall.

Mr. A. C. Kasser made a flying visit home on the Fourth to see to his family and shake hands with old friends.

Wm. Roome got back from Crookslast Friday. He says that he will spend the rest of his days on his claim.

The annual school meeting in district No. 83 will be held at the Woodside school house, Saturday, July 21st.

Rev. A. J. Woodin, from the town of King, held service at the school house last Sunday. He has also started a Sunday school.

The boys have been talking of organizing a salvation army corps here, but we do not think they can do it, for there are not enough musicians around to keep the pot boiling. Boys, you had better wait until after the general election, next fall.

Politicians are beginning to stick ou their heads from every corner. But, in spite of all the canvassing and lecturing done by the different parties, the people in this vicinity will not be led astray; they are not duped so easily as that. Its queer to see how firm they all seem to stick to the "Grand Old Republican party." They have all, no doubt, long enough heads on them to look to their own interests.

Farmer.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.

Steenerson & McManus.

CROOKSTON

CREAMERY,

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

The Croookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us.

Wanted.

A good girl for general house work. I will pay a good girl $4 per week and don't want any other at any price.

S. M. McKee.

MARRIED.

FORSYTHE—NEPHEW.—In this city, July 9th 1888, by Rev. O. H. Elmer, John M. Forsythe to Miss Lydia Nephew, both of Tilden.

SCANDI AMERICAN

BANK.

Authorized Capital.....$200,000
Paid In Capital.....50,000

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

C. Hendrickson, President.
G. M. Barber, Vice President.
C. O. Christianson, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallash, Cashier.
D. Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

O. H. Locken.....Crookston
L. K. Anker.....„
J. H. Locken.....„
T. J. Thorsen.....„
P. E. Sandager.....Grafton, D. T.
A. E. Johnson,.....St. Paul, Minn.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprie tor

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot of a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

R. H. HOLDREGE,

Contractor, House & Sign

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Paper Hanging, Graining, Kalsomining, Gilding on Glass a Specialty.

Robert Street, bet. Broadway and Ash
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

Lots in exchange for farming lands.

Steenerson & McManus

A. P. HOLAND,

(Successor to S. S. Johnson,)

PHOTOGRAPHER

COPYING and ENLARGING

in all sizes and first-class work guaranteed.

PICTURE FRAMES

made to order, on short notice.

Any work in my line neatly and promptly executed at lowest living rates.

☞ GIVE ME A CALL. ☜

Studio opposite Post Office,
Robert Street, - - Crookston, Minn.

NEW MEAT

MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

Sands Bro's, Main Street.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WIL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURDAY.

RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.

2-tf] E. F. ELLIOT, Supt.

A. C. WILKINSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

(Successor to N. A. Wilkinson.)

Room 5, Furnet Block } Crookston, Minn.

TONSORIAL PARLORS

PROF. THOMPSON Prob.,

Robert Street, - - Crookston, Minn

HOT AND COLD BATHS.

Annual School Meetings.

To District Officers:

In addition to suggestions given in circular 12 from Supt. Kiehle, which has been sent to clerks, your attention is called to the following matters of general importance and interest:

1. Note carefully the length of schools you will have to provide for. All districts that have already maintained school three years or more will have to provide for five months, and children will be obliged to attend at least 40 days to entitle them to be enrolled for apportionment the succeeding year. Districts which have had less than three years will have to provide for four months of school and thirty days attendance will entitle to share in apportionment. New districts have to maintain four months of school but share apportionment upon total enrollment without regard to attendance.

2. To determine the amount of special tax necessary to raise, determine first the total cost of the school be it four, five or more months, state apportionment will be at least $3.50 for each scholar entitled to apportionment. To this may be added what will come from the county, which this year has been 83 cents—making the total apportionment something over $4.00. This multiplied by the scholars returned for apportionment, will represent the amount of help you will receive, and special taxes must do the rest. For the present, the poorer districts are instructed not to vote any extra tax as requisite for sharing in full apportionment. If it should be found necessary to do so, later on, district officers have authority to levy the tax. The above will not, of course, be a consideration with the wealthier districts, which will be expected to maintain all the school they possibly can support.

3. In making your estimates do not make a mistake and count upon getting cheap teachers; we hope their days are numbered. For districts to instruct by vote what wages shall be paid can by no means be made binding upon the trustees, and frequently hampers them in the faithful discharge of their duties. The law of supply and demand, together with the good sense of school officers concerning the kind of teachers required, must settle the question of wages. While it is doubtless true that teachers are better paid to-day in the country than ever before, and perhaps well enough paid for the work that is being done, yet as a guarantee that the people want better work, wages should not be allowed to become lower,

4. From the preceeding you will note the financial bearing of attendance. There are too many children kept from school for trivial reasons, or none at all. School terms should be so arranged that the majority of children can be spared from home, and attendance most rigidly insisted upon.

5. All districts finding it necessary to incur a bonded indebtedness should thoroughly understand the opportunity offered of securing money from the state at 5. per cent. to the amount of 3 per cent. on real estate valuation of district. Full explanations will be given upon application to either state or county Auditor or county Supt.

6. It is earnestly hoped that every district will make some provision for a school library. A fund has been provided from which all may receive help. Any district that will make appropriation for this purpose can get from the state as much as it so appropriates not to exceed twenty dollars the first year. Vote $5. and you get books to the amount of $10., etc. The amount so voted should be returned in the clerk's annual report and all necessary blanks will be fowarded.

7. Clerks should endeavor to mail their reports the Monday following the annual meeting. If errors are found there will then be ample time for their correction.

8. In the matter of houses, apparatus etc. a continuation of the liberal policy that has characterized the past year's work is advised. True economy cannot consist in denying to teachers such surroundings as will enhance the efficiency of their work. Yet there should be no extravagance. In school furnishing, every room should be supplied with good, comfortable seats and plenty of good blackboard surface. Then, as rapidly as possiple should be added reading charts, globe, outline maps and some form of physiological chart. In this last study placed by law in the common schools, as a county we occupy an advanced position due in great measure to the help that has been afforded teachers by the liberality of the patrons of the schools. Special attention needs to be given to the construction of the out houses. Too many of them are a positive nuisance and a glaring menace to the morals of the pupils. There should always be two, as widely separated from each other as the nature of the school grounds will admit. These should be kept neat and clean, and teachers held rigidly responsible for anything offensive or obscene that shall remain inscribed upon them.

9. Finally, as officers you are earnestly admonished to consider well the important offices you fill. If new officers are to be chosen, let them be from those in your midst who are the most intelligent, energetic, far-seeing and liberal-minded, All along the line of school work are indications of improvement, which will be more clearly seen in my forth-coming annual report. That advancement may continue I ask your co-operation and pledge you a continuance of my best efforts.

Ezra F. Elliot,
Co. Supt.

Crookston, July 10th, 1888.

WINGS.

Beautiful birds have plumes
Beautiful thoughts have we.
Stars shine high above the sight
Of earth's vague whispering
Under the earth's broad bosom
Never a beauty lies
But shall burn its way to the rim of day,
And flash to our wondering eyes.

Beautiful gems lie hidden
Under the fold of earth;
Even the slime hides a thought sublime
Till the time of the lily's birth.
Even the birds went creeping
Wingless and featherless,
Till plume by plume, like the roses' bloom,
They borrowed the singer's dress.

Beautiful birds have plumage,
Beautiful thoughts fly high;
The poet's song cannot slumber long,
Its track is the boundless sky.
Under the infinite heaven
Never a wing unfurled
But shall find its way to the verge of day,
And flash on some wondering world.

—Laura Bell in American Magazine.

THE MOONSHINERS.

The girl closed the door of the crumbling spring house. Her expression was alert and expectant—her movements sluggish, almost dilatory; and yet a chilling wind whistled down the holes of the rotten roof, through the gaps and chinks between the worm eaten logs; it tossed her brown hair, crimsoned her pretty cheek, all unheeded. Miriam Sagsby did not feel the northerly gale. Her gaze fastened itself upon the thickets of laurel, sassafras and creeping bramble, where a narrow path, only a few yards away, abruptly disappeared. The spring bubbled out from under a huge rock, behind which ran a deep ravine where sunlight never penetrated the great pines, even at midday. The spot could not have been more wildly somber; but there was a safety in that black abyss, serviceable more than once within Miriam's memory. Her smile broadened into a pleased laugh as the lapping bushes were pushed aside, and a man looked warily about him before quitting their shelter—a man in the rough home-spun of a mountaineer, but with the handsome face, soft hands and indescribable aspect of one used to ease and luxury.

"It's you, Dr. Heathe!" she exclaimed in well feigned surprise.

"Who did you think it was, Miriam?" inquired Dr. Heathe, his keen, rapid glance darting with lightning rapidity into every dingy nook and remote shadow. There was something painfully apprehensive in the watchful scrutiny continually in those restless, suspicious eyes, as well as the firm, half menacing hold up the rifle always carried or at hand for instant use. "Have you seen any strangers?" he questioned.

"Strangers? How should I? Strangers don't come this a-way, onliest they're arfter the moonshiners," she laughed.

"Don't they?" he said, without echoing the laugh. "There are worse things than free stills."

"Last winter when I went down the ridge to Odds Corner to school, the guv'ment men were arfter the moonshiners, en' they met me one evenin', whenst I'se a-crossin' Diffikil branch, en' offered me a new dress to show the way to ole Tim Skinner's"

"Did you do it?" and again that sharp glance went off on its perpetual search for secret danger.

"Do it?" she retorted scornfully. "Do you think I'd tell of anybody?"

"Perhaps you didn't know?"

"But I did know," she triumphantly asserted. "I knew jest' where the 'still' was, en' I knew they were a-goin' off that night with a load, but I'd die befo' I'd tell of 'em."

"Are you as brave as that, Miriam?" The modulated tone became earnest and anxious; his gaze rested on her fine, glowing face a full minute before it traveled away upon its tireless hunt of something or some one never absent an instant from his mind. "Could you, at the peril of your life, save men tracked like wild beasts?"

"If 'twur father, now, I'd like to see 'em catch him while I'm about, onliest father don't have no mo' to do with the free stills. When he did, I kep' him safe, en' give him the signal if ever a stranger prowled the ridge," returned Miriam; "but you ain't no moonshiner?"

"No, Miriam, not a moonshiner; but would you stand by me in that way, my girl, and care what became of a stranger"——

"You have been on the ridge six months or better—you are not a stranger," she interrupted.

"No; not a stranger as these people see it," was the half ironical reply. "But, Miriam, would you care enough to marry me? I mean to stay here in the mountains all my life—spend my days in these pines where no one will ever see me. Does it matter to you that I don't want any one to see or know of me?"

A more vigilant apprehension gathered under the intensified suspense. She had hesitated and averted her face. The crystal surface of the water at her feet reflected the superb grace and manly beauty of this stranger, so unspeakably different from the rugged sun hardened habitants of ridge and hollow. The girl turned slowly toward him.

"I know yot've got sommut to hide from," she said quietly; "but for all that, Dr. Heathe, you're better than I am—you're quality breed, and I am only the old moonshiner's daughter"——

"Hush, Mariam! What does it matter what I was?" he broke in passionately. "You're too good for me. Only say that you will marry me and care for me, scoundrel that I am," added the man bitterly.

A dauntless resolution depicted itself upon Miriam's countenance, as she lifted her lustrous eyes and held his shifting glances by the subtle force and fire in their depths.

"Yes, I'll marry you, en' stand by you, too—stand by you en' help you—true en' faithful, if I am onliest a moonshiner's daughter, I'll say it en' promise it, ef so be you're true en' faithful to me,"

The harrassed tenison of Heathe's countenance relaxed.

"You have bound yourself to stand by me and love me. I'll hold you to it."

"I want you to hold me to it, onliest I want you to do the same by me," she replied.

Relinquishing his gun for a moment, he drew her into his arms and kissed her tenderly, then, with a guilty start and involuntary glance around him, released the girl and took up his weapon.

"I'm a scoundrel to ask it," he said, with a forced, angry laugh, ignoring the amending request.

"Mirry! Mirry! called a shrill voice from the house.

"Oh, me! That's grandmother! She'll be after me in a minute!" and Miriam hurried off up the path. Heathe followed, easily keeping apace with her rapid steps.

"Miriam, shall I inform Ab and your grandmother?" he asked. "You'll marry me when there's a preacher comes to—Odds Corner, don't you call it?"

"Yes; the preacher can come here. Father don't talk. en' grandmother don't go nowhere, Miriam replied, intuitively divining a reservation of doubt and caution under the phrasing of his question.

"Ab can hold his tongue, and there is no one here who cares to hear of me," he remarked, reflectively. "Ab is shy of strangers-"

The girl laughed.

"You need never fault father for talkin' to strangers: You haven't promised, though, to do good en' faithful by me"—But her lover had opened the door, and both went in.

"Mirry kin tie ter whomst she pleases," her father said when Heathe, taking advantage of Miriam's absence in the shed, told him of his hopes. "Hit's a good leetle gal as you'll git, en she's a smart gal, Mirry is—h'ain't afeered o' nothin'. She'll stick ter you, spite o' ole Nick hisself, less'n you go back on her; 'twouldn't be overly safe fur you then," and Ab chuckled, while the great quid of tobacco oscillated in his cheek.

"She says that she will, and I suppose there are people who are true and can be trusted, though I have never had the good fortune to meet them," replied the stranger, a bitter smile flitting over his countenance.

"Jes' so; they be skurce, en' pow'ful good ter come across w'en a shurf en' pack o' Guv'menters kem at yo' els. The gal knows h'it—Mirry knows, she do.

"You hev' mo' larnin' than we-uns, doctor. You mebbe wa'n't fotched up like we-uns, en' I'm a-gwine ter say es you mought think yo'sef better'n me en' Mirry"——

"Miriam is better than I am—that is what I think—and you have been my best friend," interrupted Heathe, speaking hurriedly, a hot impatience, almost desperation, in his manner. Old Abe looked pleased.

"Then you won't be 'shamed 'o Mirry ur me, whenst you' luck tu'ns, en' you h'ain't 'bleeged ter hug ter the mountings?"

"You are my only friends. There is no turn of luck can help me, no change whatever that I might wish to quit the mountains" was the deliberate assurance.

"Hit's all right, then. I' h'ain't much tried in my mind long o' whur you be foolin'ur no. Mirry's ekil to that ar; h'it's her lookout."

Abner relapsed into his moody enjoyment of the huge crackling blaze. Grandmother Sagsby came in, and soon dozed over her knitting. Miriam sat on the hearth opposite Heathe. The firelight glowed over her beautiful face and the strong, shapely figure. Utter repose and the delightful warmth conduced to that half drowsy haziness and abandon of perfect rest. The one exception was the stranger. Apparently he never rested. The watchful, listening, wide awake look seemed never beguiled away by any charm whatsoever. Two or three dogs that slept on the floor near Ab became somewhat restless. An old hound opened his eyes, and pushed himself nearer the door. The movement was slight and noiseless, but Miriam sat up and noted the animal for an instant, then left her seat and stepped slowly past him to the shed room. The dog followed her into the chilly starlight beyond. Then she stopped short and observed the hound. Lifting his nose high, he sniffed suspiciously and gave a low growl.

"What is it, Miriam?"

The girl started. Heathe was beside her, an agony of apprehension in his countenance even as he grasped his gun and held it ready to fire.

"Sommut strange is around. Leader never mistakes," she whispered, creeping closer to him. "Do you think they are hunting for you?"

"Yes, I know it. They are on my track at last. They are hunting for me if they are hunting for anybody, but I'll never be taken, Miriam—never!"

"Taken? no. It's not many get taken in the mountings," was the scornfull reply. "Leader'll give tongue time enough; and remember the big hollow tree back of the clearing—the rope is always there to let you down in it," she directed, in quick, low tones.

"Miriam," he whispered, "don't believe their black story of me—don't believe it. I was there—I saw it—but I didn't do it. I never intended the worst. I can't prove my innocence; but I solemnly tell you, I am innocent of the worst—the very worst you will hear."

Miriam laid her hand gently on his arm—her face grew tender—her voice soft and tremulous.

"I care for you John, whether it were true or not. Go—now; Leader sniffs lower—quite there. Leader—sommut's closer!"

The girl's startled, suppressed voice became suddenly shrill in its terror. Heath sprang forward with an agile, chamois like bound and vanished in the pines. The dogs inside the cabin as well as out set up a simultaneous howl. There was no doubt of an alien presence close at hand. Miriam rushed into the house and fastened the door behind her.

"We know he's in there!" shouted a rough voice.

"He's there! Give him up! We're a goin' to have him!" chorused rougher voices.

"Hit's better ter let 'em come, Mirry. He's done swung hisse'f in 'gainst now."

"Ab unbarred the door, and, opening it stepped on the threshold in cool contemplation of the scene. Instantly a revolver was on each side of his gray head.

"What be you after, shurf?" he asked, thrusting him aside. The men outside rushed rudely past him.

"You might as well give him up, Ab," answered the sheriff; "they've tracked him out here, 'en it's 'gainst the law ter shulter a crim'nal. I don't want 'er rest a neighbor. The feller goes by the name of Heathe."

"We've got to search the premises, sheriff," bristled a ferret faced man, more than usually energetic in his efforts.

The sheriff smiled significantly.

"Ef you kin sarch these 'ere premises, why jes' go ahead, Mr. Paxton—course, sir," he dryly responded.

"I've followed this Heath for a year, and I won't be beat now. There's a reward out for him—dead or alive—so you may as well tell where he is."

The man Paxton turned sharply upon Miriam as he spoke.

"Heathe is not his name neither, miss, and I'll make it worth your while to tell on him."

Miriam heard him in silence, a set, resolute expression upon her face.

"You shall have part of the reward"—

"I don't touch blood money!" she interrupted fiercely.

"It don't matter. I'll catch him yet. He's a cold blooded villian—wanted for murder."

"Murder?"

The girl shivered. Her face paled into a whiteness Ab had never seen blanch its deep, healthy hues.

"Murdered an old man for his money. They're sure to lynch him if they get hands on him. Murder and robbery. I'm certain to nab him sooner or later," added the detective, with the professional gusto of a man who had bagged human game.

Miriam listened wearily while they told the terrible tale to Ab. She watched her father narrowly. The quasi moonshiner might condone offenses against the revenue but murder!—she knew that he had a superstitious horror of a man with blood on his hands.

"He h'ain't fitten ter git off, Mirry," he whispered, while the search went on in the angry thoroughness of threatened discomfiture. "He'll fotch us turrible luck, ef he's done h'it, en'; Mirry, he shan't hev you, noways. We'll git inter trouble long o'him ef we don't tell."

"Father, I've helped en' stood by you, hev'n't I?" asked the girl, a passionate pleading in every lineament and accent.

"True 'nuff, Mirry; you've helped me pow'ful: but 'twur never murder," he rejoined, uneasily. "H'it's no good a-hopin' murder."

"No, no! I wouldn't do it neither; but he says he is innocent, father."

"Innercent? Mayhap he is, en' likely he hain;t likely he's jes' a-foolin' wid you, kase he's sartin, you'll help him out'n his trouble," shrewdly interposed Ab.

"Father, he says he didn't murder—he says so," she repeated; "en' don't you tu'n against us."

"Us? He sha'n't hev you."

The girl clung to him desperate, terror stricken violence.

"No, I won't never go with him 'till you give the say so, father," she promised, recklessly. "But he didn't do it—he is innocent, en I'll hold to him till it comes all right."

Ab turned away—his wrinkled countenance had grown hard and stern in aspect. He wished he had heard it all before they told Miriam, or before they had come into the house and the girl had reminded him of the time when her vigilance and devotion had stood him in good stead while "Guv'menters" hunted for the free distillery.

Angry and disappointed of the gains for which they served justice, the detectives came in from their futile search. They had found the two or three brush thatched outhouses an infinitesimal shred of the "premises," compared with the black ravine, the dense thickets, the great pine forest stretching away into untold labyrinths.

"See here, old man," threatened the ferret faced detective, "you'd do well to tell the truth. We're sure the fellow is here, and we're a-goin' to stay till we catch him, so you might as well own up at once."

"Dunno but I might," acknowledged Ab.

"Heathe was here to-day, wasn't he?" questioned the man, in boiling exasperation.

"Jes' so, capting; he wur here terday."

"Thought so. Gim'me the truth, now. He's here now, ain't he?"

Ab tore off a long leaf of tobacco from a home grown twist and held it in tempting proximity to his mouth.

"Nat'ral 'nuff, capting, ef he hain't guv you the slip he be heah yit."

"Confound the fellow, we might a-known by their takin' it so cool that he had vamosed; curse the whole business!" angrily retorted Paxton; but Ab had stowed the tobacco leaf safely into his mouth and lazily dropped into a chair before the fire.

His talk was over for the time.

The lukewarm sheriff and enraged detectives had taken themselves off, down the ridge, some time before Ab said, with a satisfied chuckle.

"Twan't no lie es I tole 'em, Mirry. I knowed them pow'ful sharp fellers wouldn't believe h'it; but mind you, gal, you hain't got my say so ter tek' no man commits murder, en' you'll never git h'it, kase he don't mean you right, en' h'it's onlucky.

The girl knew her father too well to remonstrate. She knew, too, that Heathe was only safe while she adhered to her promise not to marry him without Ab's permission. The cold winter tightened its grip, and still an uneasy sense of surveillance and danger hung over them. The old moonshiner's family had once been full of expedients for deluding doubtful visitors. They seemed to come back to Miriam, along with thousands of ingenious devices for the comfort and safety of her lover. All the winter long he was neither seen nor heard of at Ab's cabin, but all the winter long neither rain, nor snow, nor raging tempest—the tempest of the mountains—prevented the girl's daily pilgrimage to the hut in the black ravine. Ab would watch her go out in the whirling snow wreaths, with the basket on her arm, but he never questioned her errand. So the winter dragged its ice cold lengths away. The fine frosty flakes of snow betokened a fierce storm coming over the ridge—already it had sifted like white powder into crack and crevice, shutting out the rigid wind roaring savagely among the pines outside, but passing almost contemptuously the warm, substantial cabin crouching beneath them. The snow deadened all sounds without, the dogs gave no howl nor warning, when suddenly the door was thrown open, and with the sweeping gust and snow two men came in. They were the sheriff and a stranger.

"Don't make no stir, Ab!" shouted the sheriff. "It's all right—t'other feller's confessed. Heathe didn't do it. This here's his brother—t'other feller owned up when he's a-dyin'."

Ab smiled grimly.

"I wouldn't hev tuk nobody's wu'd for h'it but youa'n, shurf."

"Yes; we've kem a-puppose ter get him, tho' it's cold es blazes," added the satisfied sheriff, "You see Heathe kem in on 'em, en' folks knowed thar's bad blood 'twixt 'em so they pitched oh him, en' wouldn't believe nothin' else. 'Twur a clear case 'gainst him; but he's innocent, and me'n his brother kem for him. Hes' all right now."

"Fotch him, Mirry—hi 't's my say so."

"You had a close call, young man; they'd hev hanged you sure, if they'd caught you," the sheriff said, an hour later, when explanations had been made, and Heathe stood among them, beside his brother, free and innocent.

"I must have had an inevitable and final call this terrible winter but for this true and loving woman," answered Heath, as he looked down into Miriam's lustrous eyes and beautiful face, softened and aglow with joyous tenderness. "And now, Ab, there is nothing to hinder—we will be married to-morrow." And they were.—Inde in Frank Leslie's.

Another Story of Gen. Sheridan.

"It was only last winter that I met Gen. Sheridan," said Col. Mosby to the San Francisco Post's Town-Talker, "and I met him at Senator Stanford's house in Washington. I had gone there to call upon Mrs. Grant, and the Sheridans were calling upon the senator that evening. I met Mrs. Sheridan in the drawing-room, and when I was introduced to her I laughingly remarked: 'I once tried very hard to deprive you of your husband, Mrs. Sheridan.' Mrs. Sheridan replied: 'Now, I do not think I ought to be pleased to meet you, then.' 'Well,' I answered, you, must remember that your husband tried very hard to deprive my wife of her husband. The general was not in the room at the time, but was with the senator in the smoking-room. Toward the end of the evening Mrs Stanford took me into the smoking-room and introduced me to Gen. Sheridan. I found him a very agreeable companion, and I have always regretted the fact that I had not seen more of him. We were opposed to each other in the war, and Gen. Sheridan had made it his boast that he would drive me out of Virginia, and I was equally as determined to stay. He was a gallant soldier and gentleman, and I feel very blue about his illness. He was the foremost soldier of his day, and it will be too bad if he is carried off at this early age. He is a young man yet, but it seems to me that there are very few of the old veterans being left now. The day is fast approaching for all of us to leave this earth." And Col. Mosby stepped well into the street and took a look at the roof of the army headquarters, which are located in the Phelan building. "Thank God," he said, "he has not passed away yet."

A Snake Which Killed Heifers.

A number of young cattle belonging to Frederick Gress of Tod township Pa., came home from pasture one evening. Gress noticed a foreleg of one of the cattle was badly swollen. The next morning the animals leg was three times its natural size from hip to shoulder, and the body was also swollen. The animal, a valuable young heifer, lay on the ground moaning in pain, its eyes being red with blood, and froth dropping from its mouth. It died in a short time. The next evening another one of the herd exhibited the same symptoms, and died in the same way. A third heifer died with the mysterious ailment a day later There are many rattlesnakes in the locality, and the general opinion was that the cattle had been bitten by these venomous reptiles and died from the effects of the poison, although no previous cases of the kind were known thereabout. A snake about three feet long of a dark brown color, and with a spur like protuberance on its tail, was killed where the cattle had been pasturing. A couple of rattlesnakes were also killed in the same place. The horned snake is an entirely new species in this region, and the farmers of Tod township believe that it was responsible for the death of Gress's cattle. A snake with a horn on its tail was killed a few days ago near this place, on John S. Wilson's farm, by a neighbor, who was helping him haul stone off the field.

What the Czar Reads.

In the library are a large collection of books and magazines, most of them on technical subjects, the English, French, German and Russian language being represented. I saw Longfellow's and Whittier's poems, several of Howell's novels which looked familiar, and the Edinburg print of Frank Stockton's "Lady and the Tiger." This, I was told, was the favorite story of the Czar, and Minister Lathrop afterward informed me that "The Casting Away of Mrs. Aylshire and Mrs Lecks" has been read with absorbing interest not only by the family of the Czar but by all the court, and the remarkable adventures of those ladies was the theme of much conversation at dinner parties and other gatherings in Russia. —[W. E. Curtis, in Chicago News.

E PLURIBUS UNUM.

"HILLBOURNE PLACE, Feb. 7.

"Dear Jack—The fur coat is a pronounced success. I saw you to-day when I was driving, and was forcibly reminded of Solomon in his glory. Have you forgotten your friends of old in their clothes also ofold? One would think so, as it's been ten days since you were here.

"The rest of the family are going to the Porters tonight, but I shall stay at home and console myself with Beethoven, Sidney Lanier and you, if you'll come, for I have something to show you. A woman's head, painted from a photograph, which I finished only yesterday. It isn't bad.

Affectionately, CARA."

"THE CLUB, Feb. 7, '86.

"Dear Cara—Yours just received. It seems almost unnecessary to tell you how glad I shall be to come. Devotedly, JACK."

"It isn't" says Cara a few hours later, as she pushed the ottoman to an easier distance, and turns a beautiful, fire-flushed face toward Jack, "it isn't that this winter has been much worse than the other two, but I've been thinking, and as its a luxury I don't often allow myself, I have mental dyspepsia as a result."

"Mental dyspepsia!" says Jack scornfully; "it's the result of setting out all the square dances with Willoughby in that draughty conservatory of the Marstons.

"I refuse to understand," says Cara, smilling.

"You can't! Your intellect," won't allow you.

"Speaking of intellect," viciously, "somehow makes me think of your friend, Miss Marston. How is she?"

"I don't know why it should. She's well."

"Do you intend to please your father and marry her?"

"I don't know, Cara. If the worst, comes to the worst, I suppose I shall have to."

"I should think that would be an exact statement of the case—the worst coming to the worst."

"Don't be any more severe than you can help," says Jack, laughing. "You don't know what it is to be poor."

"I almost wish I did." Cara answers; "I might then have amounted to something as an artist."

"You need hardly wish that, for, as it is, you are the best amateur."

"That's it" Cara breaks in impatiently. "Amateur, amateur, always amateur! I want to be an artist. Of late I have had thoughts of giving my money to found a home for other weakminded women, and living in Paris on ten sous a day and the divine afflatus; only as Hawthorne says: 'The great obstacle to being heroic is the doubt whether one may not be going to prove one's self a fool.'"

"One doesn't like to be too precipitate after a remark of that kind," says Jack, meditatively, after a little pause, during which Cara has risen and seated herself at the piano, where she is lazily striking minor chords.

"Is that what has kept you from being too precipitate? Jack, what makes you so lazy?"

"Lack of incentive. Don't scorn."

"I wish I could make you feel your possibilities for yourself as I feel them for you."

"I asked you to try once, and you refused." Jack laughs when he says it, but try as he will his voice falters when he speaks.

Cara blushes, and then says: "If we hadn't outlived a great deal of the nonsense of our lives, we could not be the thoroughly good friends we are now. Come and let me introduce you to a woman who, I think, is worth a man's love. She's over in the library. I remember your dislike to climbing, and had her brought down."

Jack offers her his arm, and together they walk the whole length of the drawing-room, across the hall to the library, the greater part of which is in shadow, the one bright light directly over the picture.

Only a picture of a woman's head and the curve to the shoulders; ruddy chestnut hair that curls mistily around a face in which sweetness and firmness are strangely intermingled, great irised gray eyes, eyes with all the poetry and passion of Cabanel's Venus; a clear, almost delicately colorless skin, save from a warmth in mouth and cheek; and yet, with all the yielding beauty of womanhood, there is an intellectual vigor and strength in the face which one seldom sees save in the faces of men who have suffered and been strong."

"It is by far the best thing you have ever done," says Jack, after a few moments of admiring silence. "May I see the photograph?"

"It's behind the Mona Lisa, not a very good one. It must have been done by some amateur photographer, judging from the finish. But, Cara, how much the eyes here are ike your own!"

"They tell me so. Ah! Jack, I regret to see that you are regarding her more as a woman than as an artistic production.

"I'm afraid I am. Do you know her well? Why have I never seen her?

"Now," says Cara, "you have made me jealous, and, like a wise woman, I refuse to talk of my rival. On Thursday night the five members of our art class are coming with Herr Blum to my box to hear Bernhardt. We will come to a little supper; you will sing us some Schubert; Eugenie will play us the "Apassionata;" you will meet your ideal; we will persuade ourselves that 'every loss has a gain to match,' and forget"—"how miserable we shall feel in the morning," Jack finished for her.

"Pessimist!" says Cara, smiling; "will you come?"

"Do I ever refuse an invitation from you?" as he rises preparatory to taking his leave.

"Then it is settled. If you care to you may take the photograph with you."

"Thank you," he says, slipping it into the pocket of his great coat.

"Now I am going back to the bread and butter part of existence. There's something almost dreary in the persistence with which one and one are two, isn't there?"

"There have been cases"—what a coquette the girl is!—"there have been cases where one and one made one."

He had taken her hand to say good-night as she speaks, and a passionate light comes into his eyes at her words. "Ah, Cara," he says impulsively. "I only thought—"

"Don't think," she answers, "consult the proper mathematical authorities."

On Thursday night Jack, having made a very careful toilet and mislaid everything with a cheerful sense of the entire responsibility of Betty, the chambermaid, takes a last look at the photograph which occupies the place of honor over his dressing-case, before setting out to meet the original. "Something will probably have happened to keep her at home, or something," he soliloquizes as he leaves the house.

It is the middle of the first act when he reaches the box. Cara smiles as he enters. The rest of the party are completely absorbed, but he can see that she is there. Her back is toward him, but surely only one woman could have hair like that, and wear black lace the way she does. Jack suddenly remembers his ideal costume for a woman has always been made of black lace.

And Cara? Well, Cara is a very beautiful woman, but then she could never give much love to any one, and what emotional gymnastics she would require of the man to whom she was married.

As the curtain falls the orchestra begins "Weber's Last," and Cara motions him toward her. "Eugenie," she says, leaning forward, "Eugenie, let me present my friend—" Jack doesn't hear the rest, for the lady turns and he sees a fascinatingly ugly woman, with a delightful directness of gaze, who acknowledges the introduction in the middle of a remark which she is making to the Lieut. Willoughby. Jack glances appealingly at Cara, who is rather suspiciously engaged in a leisurely survey of the house through her glasses.

"There's Mrs. Dunbar," says Cara's aunt, leaning forward for a better view. "She has succeeded in engaging her daughter in the army."

"Did I hear you say," laughs Cara, "that her dearest wish is accomplished?"

"No," says Mrs. Lorrimer. "One doesn't say those things my dear."

"Let us consider, then," says Cara, demurely; "that no one has spoken."

"I have been having something of that sensation all the evening," says the lieutenant. "Bernhardt's French must be provincial; I can't understand her."

There is a little laugh in the midst of which Jack pauses abruptly; for in M'lle Le Croix's face, as she smiles, he suddenly sees, almost ghostlike, an expression of the photograph. It is gone before he can be certain, and she has turned from him to Mrs. Lorrimer, who is saying plaintively: "I wish Bernhardt would play in English."

"If some one would suggest it to her" says Jack, "She would probably sit up late one night and learn the language."

"Did I ever tell you," says Eugenie. turning so that Jack again has a full view of her face, "of an experience I had when I was first learning your English? No? I was just at the point where I found for myself that you wrote one language and spoke another, when one evening I had the good fortune to meet Gen. Lawson. You know his reputation as a conversationalist, and I wished to convey to him an idea of the pleasure which I felt at meeting him, so I said impressively in broken English, 'I am glad to meet you, general, as I am making a special study of American idiots.' His composure was superb. He never faltered for a moment. His face had all the calm of one eternal Sabbath, as he answered, suavely: 'This is the only time in life, mademoiselle, when I feel that I can fully justify a prejudged opinion.'"

Jack had watched her while she speaks, and again sees the subtle something that reminds him of the picture. A curve to the cheek, an indefinite something surely suggests it to him, and yet, as Cara sat listening with a half smile on her lips, she might herself have been the theme of which the painting was the finished harmony.

"If this thing keeps up." said Jack, my mind will be a mosaic. I shall speak to Cara about it when I get an opportunity." But he doesn't get an opportunity, but just then Cara announces, "Ah! there is Helen now, Eugenie, and our cousin is with her."

He takes a long breath and feels himself a sane man again. Here, at last, is a solution of the problem. A mutual cousin is the original; nothing more likely. He returns Cara's glance in a manner which intimates that he understands the situation at last, and awaits with interest the entrance of the two ladies. There is a little rustle just outside the box, a man's voice heard in a tone of remonstrance, a woman's low and self contained, and the lady herself stands at the door of the box. A woman in the prime of life, with that repose of manner which comes after one has found that things are neither white nor black, but only neutral tint, and has ceased expecting much, one whose social angles have been rounded into curves, and who is seldom found holding those unsatisfactory opinions which we denominate "opposite."

"Mrs. Carter," says Cara.

"Delighted," murmers Jack.

"Helen will be here in a few minutes. She stopped at the Marstons' box to settle about some engagement with them. Dick will bring her over here."

"She seems to have a great many engagements with them of late," says Miss Le Croix.

"Only one—with Dick—I think," laughs Mrs. Carter.

"Bless their innocent hearts, these children! They think I don't see."

"You have missed the best act of the play on account of that 'At Home,'" says Cara.

"I know it," the lady responded. "I am a martyr to my friends, but Herr Blum said something almost witty, and that consoled me. He says," she continues, turning to Jack, "that Bernhardt's full face looks like a profile."

"It was Heine who said it first," says Herr Blum.

"He always attributes everything he says to some one else. It relieves him of so much responsibility," Mrs. Carter explains amiably to Jack. And, as she does so, with a smilling, strong restful face, Jack grasps nervously at the chair on which he sits, as if to steady himself, for, incongruous and inexplicable as it may seem, she also reminds him of that picture. Not in the lines of the face, certainly, but rather in its entirety, its strength, its repose, its—

"Well, the worst has come," thinks he, rising with determination. "While the last faint spark of intelligence remains I will make my way home. If I don't go soon I will have to be taken."

"You are not going?" says Cara. "Not before Helen comes, anyhow. See! she is here now."

Jack takes one look at the girl who enters, and turning to Cara says:

"My dear girl, I am losing either my brains or my eyesight."

"It must be your eyesight," laughs Cara.

"Oh!" says Jack, desperately; "you don't understand. I see resemblances to that pictured face in sections everywhere. In you, in Miss LeCroix, in this Helen, and just now I notice that even Herr Blum looks a little like it."

"You have the photograph on your brain," answers Cara, so that Eugenie hears.

"Speaking of photographs" says she, "makes me think of a new theory of Herr Blum. He thinks if we could get a composite photograph of people's brains, as we can of their faces, it would be an easy way of getting the average intelligence."

"A composite photograph!" Jack caught at the phrase with frank hope. "A composite photograph is—"

"A composite photograph," echoes the professor, settling himself to be instructive, "is obtained by exposing different photographs of the same size, for the same time, on the same sensitized plate. These ladies were taken in this way recently, and it made a beautiful face. How could it do other?" he added, simply enough.

"Apropos of your explanation, professor," says Jack, "I have a story to tell of a friend of mine who was the victim of an unparalled hoax."

"Mrs. ——," said Cara rising, "is beckoning to me, and I thing I shall go and speak to her for a minute, if you'll excuse me. Will you come, lieutenant?"

"You had better stay and defend yourself," says Jack, "for I'm going to tell."

"I shall need no defence here. I am sure," she says, laughing softly. "Au revoir!"

Three weeks after, as Jack and Cara stand before the newly-framed picture, he says: "It was rather shabby of you to do it, but I forgive you, and am just as much in love with it as ever."

"That's discouraging," says Cara. "You can't marry them all."

"Unfortunately, no. Utah is remote. I might do it in turn. Who sat first?"

"I refuse to tell you," says Cara; but colors slightly as she speaks.

"Your eyes have told me already," he answers, and there, for a minute, they regard each other steadily. She has so much and he has so little! She has refused him once before, and yet—of late, he has almost dared to hope—

"Do you think, Cara—that you ever could love—" His eyes finished the sentence for him, and he reached his hands toward her with infinite longing.

"I think," she says, smiling a little as she lays her hands in his, "that I might—if I were sufficiently urged." And then, with one of those passionate veerings which he knows so well: "I think I have always loved you, Jack."

Ten days later she receives a note, over which she smiles, as it has been but a few hours since he has left her:

"To Mrs. Jack Hannaford (that will be):

"When did you say that you would help form that composite which will make you Madame Me? I want to see a statement of the fact in your own writing Yours, JACK."

To which she answers:

"You spoke of next month when you were here. Let it be on the 12th. With all my love and sympathy for the terrible future before you,

"Lovingly, CARA."

—Washington Star.

Something About Honiton Lace.

Saturday Review.

Honiton lace has a curious chequered history with many fluctuations. It is said to have been first introduced by the Flemings, who took refuge in England to escape the persecutions of the Duke of Alva. Many Flemish names are still to be found in the neighborhood of Honiton—namely, Stocker, Murch, Maynard, Trump, etc. In 1660 there was such a demand for it that France thought it necessary to issue a royal ordinance providing that a mark should be affixed to imported English thread lace. Two great fires at Honiton in 1756 and 1767 gave the first great check to its production. Queen Adelaide tried to revive it after twenty years of severe depression by ordering a skirt, made of sprigs, copies of natural flowers, commencing with the initials of her name; for a very debased and hideous set of patterns had come in. This does not seem to have produced a great revival of the trade, and when our present queen required her wedding lace, it was found difficult to provide the workers; but eventually a dress worth £1,000 was made at the small fishing village of Beer. The English royal family have been most constant patrons of Honiton lace, and have done immense good in keeping the trade alive. We will end by quoting a few quaint words from Fuller's Devonshire worthies, which sum up the plea for the revival: "Hereby many children who otherwise would be burthensome to the parish prove benificial to their parents. Yes, many lame in their limbs, and impotent in their arms, if able in their fingers, gain a livelihood thereby; not to say that it saveth many thousands of pounds yearly, formerly sent over seas to fetch lace in Flanders."

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

"Dinners for a penny" are given every week to 1,000 people out of employment by a Birmingham, England, charity organization.

A clergyman at West Chester, Pa., was so busy tying matrimonial knots one day that he had to send one couple to another minister to be married.

On opening an ice-laden car at Cincinnati a tramp emerged and hurriedly made off. As the car had been locked three days before it is supposed that he endured the wintry temperature all that time.

In New Haven, Conn., a runaway mustang leaped clear over a baby carriage without harm to its little occupant, but fell a-heap as he struck earth again, and was caught by half a dozen men before he could rise.

Lightning recently struck a Kansas judge and cured him of deafness. However, we do not believe there are many who desire the efficacy of this new alleviator of auric difficulties. It performs too many radical and eternal cures.

Gladstone is a land owner at Niagara Falls. He has a patch of land on the Canadian side, commanding a fine view of the falls; and though speculators have tried several times to induce him to sell, he will not part with it.

Burglars who were attempting to rob a San Francisco residence dropped their booty and ran on hearing a hoarse voice ask: "What do you want?" The inquiry came from the pet parrot whose slumbers the thieves had disturbed.

The name of Theebaw, formerly king of Burmah, has almost passed oblivion so far as the general public is concerned. It has been revived in England, however, owing to an inquiry as to what became of the treasure once possessed by Theebaw.

Miss Josie Carroll, a young school teacher at Birdseye, Ind., was killed by fright the other night. Her brother and some boys made a ghost which they placed in her path as she returned alone from a neighbor's house. She was thrown into convulsions and died on the spot.

A young man who was arrested for robbery in Leavenworth claimed to have robbed 22 graves in a cemetery in an Illinois town. Several of the graves were opened and his story proved false, when he pretended to be the murderer of Benjamin Nathan, and is now waiting to be sent to New York.

The old-time controversy has broken out in Canada over the question whether Dominion militiamen may consistently visit a Yankee city on the Fourth of July and take in the patriotic celebration of the holiday. The argument urged by the remonstrants is, that a jubilation over a defiance of Great Britain must be distasteful to men loyal to the crown.

An extraordinary experiment was made at Bone, in Algeria, on May 29, after the execution of a native who had murdered his brother and the latter's wife and father-in-law. As the head fell from the guillotine a doctor took it up and spoke a few words. Various movements of the man's eyes and mouth seemed to show that his words had been heard and understood.

Poison for some animals is food for others. Hogs can eat henbane or hyocyamus, which is fatal to dogs and most other animals. Dogs and horses are not easily poisoned with arsenic. Goats eat water hemlock with impunity; pheasants, stramonium; rabbits, belladonna; and morphia is said to be innocuous to pigeons. There is some truth in the old saying that "what is one man's meat is another man's poison." This is due to habits and idiosyncracies.

A few days ago the Treasury Department received from Brooklyn the half of a $20 note and an affidavit made by Mrs. Ann Ennis, of that city, in which she swore that the other half had been chewed up by her child. The next day the Treasury Department received an affidavit from John Shea, of New York, which also contained half of a $20 Treasury note, which he desired to have redeemed. Shea's affidavit stated that the bill had been torn in half accidently, and that he had lost the other half. This half bore the same number as the half which had been received from Mrs. Ennis the day before. The two halves were laid together, and it was found that the torn edges matched exactly.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Washington News.

It is estimated at the treasury department that there has been a decrease of $13,500,000 in the public debt during June and a decrease of $112,900,000 in the debt for the fiscal year ended June 30.

The postmaster general has written a letter to the president formally protesting against the proposition made by the civil service commission to extend the classified service so as to include the railway postal service.

Information having been received at the treasury department of the existence of contagious disease among neat cattle in the neighborhood of Tara, Gray county, Ont., Assistant Secretary Maynard has instructed the collectors of customs at Buffalo and suspension bridge to refuse entry and importation of cattle from that district.

A Republican member of the senate committee on the judiciary says: However the action of the senate in reporting Mr Fuller's nomination to be chief justice may be interpreted by the senators or the country, I have no doubt of Mr. Fuller's confirmation. The Republican members gave no credence to the charges reflecting upon the professional practices of Mr. Fuller. The only opposition to Mr. Fuller was of a political character. The opposition will probably be manifested to some extent in the senate in executive session, but I am very confident that it will not result in the defeat of Mr. Fuller.

The Casualty Record.

Two Harbors, Fairbault and Clearwater, Minn., were three towns that suffered great loss from fourth of July fires.

Three steers were killed near Clearwater, Minn., by lightning. They were the property of Thomas Murphy, and were lying in a field under a tree.

Brainerd, Minnesota, had a disatrous fire. Twenty-five buildings were wiped out. A fierce wind blew from the start and the water works trouble of high water in the river at times entirely cut off the pressure.

George Smart, while assisting a drayman to remove an unfinished marble tombstone at Grand Forks, fell from the dray, the slab, weighing about 600 pounds, falling upon him. A fractured collar bone and serious internal injuries resulted.

At Stillwater, Minn., as Will Hursey was preparing to pump out the contents of a big tank containing over 6,000 gallons of Kerosene, something went wrong with the valve, and, before the difficulty could be remedied, over 3,000 gallons of oil ran out and swept down the railroad track. Of course the loss is complete.

A nine-year-old daughter of Amos Giles of Little Falls, Minn., found a railroad torpedo near the Northern Pacific track and exploded it by pounding it with a piece of iron. The base of the torpedo entered her forehead, making a fearful gash and cutting her brain and dashing a part of it out upon a fence near by. The child cannot recover.

New Jersey was visited by a severe wind and rain storm. Great damage was done to crops and buildings. The Pennsylvania railroad round house at Millstone Junction was blown down. James Barry, Hugh Garrigan and John White, three ball players who were taking shelter from the storm, were buried in the ruins and badly crushed. A barn on George Plumleys farm near Middleburgh was also blown down. Plumley is reported killed.

While a train was moving up hill from Butte, Montana, the cars became uncoupled from the engine and dashed down the grade, jumping the track and killing two boys, named respectively Greene and Burns of Centerville, and injuring two brakemen whose names are not known, but who are not seriously hurt. The whole force of the company has been engaged cleaning the debris off the track.

Three well known persons were drowned at Lake Johanna, a small body of water about seven miles from St. Paul. The victims were Harry M. Tucker, the popular night clerk of the Hotel Ryan, his aged father from New York, and Mrs. Mary Dysinger, wife of Stephen Dysinger, who is employed as bookkeeper by L. L. May & Co. It was at a picnic party, and the capsizing of a boat was the cause of the melancholy accident.

A devastating cyclone swept upon a number of towns along the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road. It is impossible to estimate the amount of damage done. The extent of the territory over which the storm swept was about 100 miles in length and nearly a mile in width. Many horses and cattle were either killed by lightning or from the effect of the wind. At Ruthven an agricultural implement house was wrecked. Trapp Bros.' livery barn, the Kirkwood hotel, the Methodist Episcopal church and Tom Gift's dwelling were all leveled to the ground. Many residences were damaged and barns and outbuildings are scattered over the prairies. The farming country around Whitemore and Ruthven looks desolate. The corn which looked promising, is shorn to the ground and other grain is badly damaged.

A grip car beyond control and running at the rate of eight miles per hour through the business part of Chicago caused a lively scene. The result was three badly wrecked cars, many badly-frightened women and children and some severe contusions, but no fatilities. As a Clark street car came out of the tunnel on La Salle going south the driver made an attempt to apply the brakes, but without effect, as a strand of cable had wound itself around the grip and the car was moving at a dangerous speed. Just ahead of this was a Wells street train filled with passengers. At Monroe street the Wells street train was struck and thrown in a heap into the gutter. Two Blocks further on the flying train struck the curve at Dearborn street. The car became disengaged from the strand and ended its career by jumping the track. Loss about $10,000.

The Criminal Calendar.

Dr. Theodore Peterson of Eau Claire, Wis., took a large overdose of atrophine and morphine. Physicians applied a stomach pump and he will probably recover.

A man took a German girl to Marshall, Wis., promising to marry her. A few days afterwards he disappeared, taking over $300 of the girl's money and leaving her destitute and friendless.

James Whalen, alias Gyp Ryan, who is supposed to be implicated with W. B. Tascott in the murder of A. J. Snell, of Chicago, was arrested at Manistee, Mich. His capture may possibly lead to the apprehension of Tascott.

Burglars entered the Canadian Home, owned by Simon Gorman at Wausau, Wis., and ransacked the whole house, going through all the sleeping apartments and stealing clothes, watches and money, in some cases pulling pants out from under the sleepers' heads. They secured about $500 worth of booty.

A sensation has been created by the disappearance of Banker C. C. Nelson, of Atlanta, Georgia. When his bookkeeper opened the safe he found it empty, and no trace of his employer. It has since transpired that Nelson left on the Western & Atlantic northbound train, and took with him a heavy valise, presumably filled with valuables, roughly estimated at $15,000.

Constable Wood of Fargo D. T. arrested and took before the insanity board one Goodrow, on suspicion of insanity, the man having told a story which he repeated to the board to the effect that he had, about three years ago, killed a man residing at or near Haywood, Wis., by shooting him through the head. He further stated that the man before he died gave him some money. There is no question but the man is insane, and this story is regarded as imaginary.

While the fourth of July was being celebrated at Gueda Springs, Kansas, it was ascertained that Ike David, Jim Cherry and one Simmons, all colored from Arkansas City, had opened a whiskey stand in a corn field near by. Mayor L. C. Kenyon and Justice of the Peace Furry went out to put an end to the proceedings, when Cherry shot the former through the bowels, wounding him fatally, and the latter through the leg. After this the two swam the Arkansas river and are now in Indian Territory.

Samuel M. Henderson shot and killed his divorced wife, Sarah Henderson, and then killed himself at Trafalgar, Ind., Mrs. Henderson obtained a divorce last September. Henderson went to Illinois where he was arraigned before the United States court for sending the divorced woman obscene letters through the mail. He then returned and married a lady with whom he was living at the time of his death. Henderson was about sixty, and Mrs. Henderson about fifty years of age. A family of grown children survive their parents.

In the town o Wanger, Marshall county, Minn., a horrible tragedy has occurred. A farmer, Joseph Tomowoski, went out with his nephew to cut some timber. Several days afterward Mr. Tomowoski was found dead in a slough near the place where he had been cutting timber with a ghastly gun shot wound in his neck. The nephew says he brought a shotgun with him, and when he and his uncle had commenced cutting wood he placed the gun by a tree. After a while a big man came along and disputed Mr. Tomowoski's right to cut the timber. A fight ensued, and the nephew ran away, and as he was running heard the report of a gun. The nephew told the neighbors, and search was made and the body found as above stated.

Louis J. Finlay, a furniture worker of Milwaukee is charged with attempting to poison his wife. One night Mrs. Finlay awoke in the middle of the night to find her husband holding a vial to her mouth. "Take a drink, darling," he said, when he saw she was awake. There was a strong odor of chloform, and her clothing was saturated with it. She went to a neighbor's, and at once communicated with her parents at Oshkosh, Wis., from whom she ascertained that her husband had written them several days before that she was dangerously ill. These circumstances, in connection with the fact that she had felt unwell after drinking a cup of coffee prepared for her by him, led her to cause his arrest. He at first admitted and then denied the charge. His marriage occurred less than a year ago, and it is supposed he wanted to get rid of his wife to marry another woman. Four years ago a former wife and child were burned to death in their dwelling at Grand Rapids, Mich.

Foreign News.

The lord mayor of London gave a banquet at the Mansion house, to the bishop attending the Pan-Anglican conference. The bishop of Minnesota, replying for the bishops of the United States and the colonies, said that Christian America stood shoulder to shoulder with churches in the United Kingdom in the Christian work before them.

The trial of the libel suit of Mr. O'Donnell against the London Times was concluded. Attorney General Webster said that no man had been libeled more than Mr. Parnell, and yet Mr. O'Donnell was put forward no meet the case. Mr. Ruegg, council for the plaintiff, addressed the jury in reference to two instances in which Mr. O'Donnell's name was mentioned in the Times articles. Everything else was abandoned by the plaintiff. The jury then returned a verdict for the Times.

Personal Notes.

Rev. T. Deltill Talmage writes: "As I am expected in your region I wish to say through you that, exhausted with the heat, travel, too much lecturing and preaching, it is physically impossible for me to come to the Chautauqua assembly at Waseca."

General News Items.

The supreme court of Minnesota has decided that eleven men constitute a jury if both plaintiff and defendant are willing.

The senate committee on the judiciary has decided to report back the nomination of Melville W. Fuller to be chief justice, without any recommendation.

Carleton college Minn., has just received a legacy of $5,000 from Dr. C. L. Ives of New Haven, Conn. This is to be used as a scholarship fund for the assistance of poor but deserving students.

Barley has been practically ruined in the western portions of Goodhue county, Minn., and in Pierce county, Wis., by the chinch bugs. In many places the farmers are plowing their fields under and sowing buckwheat. The probabilities are that the crops as a whole will be even worse than those of last year.

In the twenty called test case involving the right of importers of liquors into Iowa from another state to sell while they remain in the original package. Judge Banks of Keokuk holds that the statutes of Iowa, in so far as they prohibit the sale while the liquors are under the control of the importer and in the original package, are in conflict with the laws of the general government and thus far invalid.

At a picnic given by the trades and labor assembly at the fair grounds at St. Joseph, Mo., the Brotherhood men attempted to run Golden Holman, a Chicago, Burlington & Quincy engineer, from the grounds. A crowd of men started after him, yelling "kill the scab." Holman drew a revolver and fired, shooting Dick Harrigan, a butcher, nineteen years of age, in the left lung. Holman gave himself up. Harrigan will probably die.

The Indians of the Leech Lake reservation are already starting south for the blueberry picking. It has been understood that Agent Sheehan would not permit them to leave the reservations, or would make an effort to prevent it, owing to the agitation against the Indians on account of so many prosecutions for liquor selling to them. There is much bitterness and some danger of acts of violence if previous conduct is repeated; and if, as is usual liquor is sold them.

Mrs. S. N. Brooks, mother of Hugh M. Brooks, alias Maxwell, the chloroformer of C. Arthur Preller, and her daughter, Annie, arrived at St. Louis, from Hyde, Eng., and later in the day had an interview with young Brooks at the jail. They were not permitted to enter the cell department of the prison, that being contrary to the rules, but they held a long and earnest conversation with their son and brother through the bars. She will be at Jefferson on the 9th inst., when Gov. Morehouse will hear an appeal for the commutation of sentence by Brooks' attorneys, and she and her daughter will make a personal plea for young Brooks' life and present letters and documents in his behalf.

Wisconsin dedicated seven monuments on the Gettysburg battlefield. The exercises were held at Reynold's grove and within a few feet of where that general was killed. When Capt. Levi Long, president of the commission, called the gathering to order and transferred the monuments to the representative of the governor of Wisconsin, the level space before the stand was crowded with the veterans of the Wisconsin regiments. Gov. Rusk was not present, and the state treasurer, Col. H. B. Harshaw, accepted the monuments on behalf of the state. United States Senator Spooner delivered an eloquent oration. The monuments were formally presented to the Gettysburg Battle Field Memorial association by Gen. Lucius Fairchild.

Supposed Dynamiters Arrested.

Thomas Broderick and J. A. Bowles have been arrested and are in jail at Chicago, charged with conspiring to destroy the Burlington railroad company's property. They had considerable quantity of dynamite in their possession when arrested. It is stated that the Burlington company has had a large force of detectives engaged for a long time in watching the movements of the strikers. Several so-called "agitators" were put under special surveillance. It was discovered that dynamite was used in several unsuccessful attempts to wreck trains within the past month. The officials state that besides a definite plan to blow up trains upon the tracks by means of dynamite catridges the plot included the posibility of an attack upon the depot property and magnificent office building at Chicago.

Thomas Broderick and J. A. Bowles, two brotherhood ex-engineers of the "Q" were seen to board the train in company with a man not known to the officers. A fourth man they were looking for was not identified. The strange man, who proved to be John Q. Wilson, took a double seat beside Broderick, while Bowels sat just across the aisle. The officers tapped the men on the shoulders and made them prisoners. The men had taken off their coats, and, under the two coats lying between Broderick and Wilson upon the seat, was an innocent looking package wrapped in a newspaper. It was found to contain four dynamite cartridges each about ten inches long and an inch square. These were fitted with a small fuse to each, and each contained about a pound of dynamite. In Broderick's pocket in a purse were found several small dynamite fulminating caps. The prisoners were taken before United States Commissioner Hoyne on their arrival at Chicago. The first response to the appeal for aid came in the person of J. J. Hannahan vice grand master of the Brotherhood. He professed not to know any of the prisoners. After a hasty conference with Bowles he asked the district attorney to wait until he summoned Chairman Hogs, of the old Burlington Grievance committee. This was agreed to He whispered a word to Broderick and then said to Bowles they would do all they could for them. To a reporter he said: "I don't know these men at all. If they have done anything wrong the Brotherhood wants them punished as much as anybody else, but we will investigate their case and if they have been unjustly accused we will give them all the help in our power."

THE BLUE AND GRAY.

Re-Union of the Unionists and Confederates at Gettysburg, and Some Fraternal War Talk.

Gettysburg was on Sunday the 1st, the scene of a different sort of gathering from the one assembled there just twenty-five years ago. It was a re-union of the survivors of the battle, in which the men of both sides participated.

In the evening, dress parade in the presence of 10,000 people was followed by a sacred concert by the Frankford band. Reynolds grove was a throng of humanity for an hour before the memoral exercises of the 1st army corps were called to order. During the gathering of the audience, Gen. Longstreet was escorted to the stand, and hundreds of veterans of the blue shook hands with him. Gov. Beaver and his staff and a number of confederate survivors occupied seats. Gens. Beaver and Longstreet were received with cheer. Gen. E. P. Halstead, president of the First Army Corps Association, opened the exercises and introduced Bishop Newman of Washington, who, in a fervid invocation, gave thanks for the bravery and heroism displayed here in the maintenance of constitutional liberty.

Gov. Beaver was enthusiastically received, especially by the veterans. Gen. John C. Robinson, orator of the occasion, thanked Gov. Beaver for his cordial welcome extended the first army corps veterans and complimented the Keystone state on her constant and substantial testimonials of appreciation of the soldiers. He considered this a great day for the first army corps to meet after a quarter of a century on the field made historic by their valor, and asserted with emphasis that not half has been told of the deeds of this command in this, one of the most important engagements during the entire battle; giving full credit to what others had done here, he thought it should be remembered that here the first corps held in check for six hours two-thirds of the confederate army.

George Frederick Smith, the war governor of New Hampshire, on being introduced, counted it one of the most important events of his life to be present, and after brief remarks closed with the expression that he should never cease to hold in highest regard the men who had done this great country such service as was displayed on this spot.

The confederate general, James Longstreet, was next introduced, and received hearty cheers. He said he was not on the field in time to witness the engagement between the 1st corps and the troops of the South; was glad to be present and participate in these exercises, for he saw in them the development of a sympathy such as was born in the hearts of all who know how to appreciate that feeling, and thought none knew better how to manifest these feelings than the troops of the 1st corps.

After speaking of the advantages of the federal position he said that here the southern army met its fate, but not for want of valor he said: "Picket's charge has not a parallel in the annals of war," and touchingly alluding to the dead said, "such is the same service sometimes demanded by the usages of war," glancing toward Round Top, "yon crowning heights are now far more pleasant for fraternal meetings." In closing he said: "The ladies are present, God bless them, and may they dispel all allusions that may come between the people."

The band played "Dixie" before Longstreet's speech, and "Yankee Doodle," after which Gen. Fairchild was introduced and started out with the sentence: "Twenty-five years have made it possible to sandwich a confederate and a yankee between 'Dixie' and 'Yankee Doodle.'"

He did not know a better object lesson for the young than these fraternal gatherings of those two once hostile armies. He agreed with Gov. Beaver's opening remarks concerning the use of the Sabbath for this purpose, and thought no day too holy to visit these scenes and hold memorial services over the dead. In times of war it was not too holy to fight on Sunday, and with proper motives in the heart this was not too holy a day to pay well-merited tribute to the dead.

Prof. Williams, of Providence, R. I., Prof. Estine, historian of the first corps, and several others spoke briefly.

SECOND DAY OF THE GETTYSBURG RE-UNION.

There was a strange similarity between this day (the 3rd of July) and that of twenty-five years ago. Then the armies of Meade and Lee confronted each other, So to-day the federals and confederates were once more on field and again was the one on Seminary Ridge and the other on Cemetery Hill. Nothing unusual occurred to break the monotony until the Unions and Confedrates met once more at almost the same hour at which they had joined in deadly combat twenty-five years ago. The signal corps association of the Army of the Potomac. Determined to erect an imposing tablet on Little Round Top commemorative of the work done by this branch of the army in the battle. At the conclusion of the parade Rev. Twitchell of Hartford, Conn., opened the exercises with prayer. Gen. Robinson of New York presided. The poet of the occasion, George Parsons Lathrop, was unable to be present, but part of his poem was read by Gen. Horatio C. King, secretary of the Society of the Army of the Potomac. When the orator, George William Curtis, was presented he was greeted with hearty applause. Mr. Curtis spoke as follows:

On this field we consecrate ourselves to American union. In this hallowed ground lie buried not only brave soldiers of the blue and gray, but the passions of war, the jealousies of sections and the bitter root of all our national differences—human slavery. As the fate of Christendom was determined at Tours, that of American independence at Saratoga, and that of modern Europe at Waterloo, the destiny of the American union was decided at Gettysburg. Fellow Americans, in telling any part of the story of America we seem to boast. The simple statement of the truth sounds like a fairy tale. What other civilized state stretches from ocean to ocean with such unchallenged continental dominion, with such a varied realm of natural grandeur and beauty, with so vast a population, so free, so intelligent, so industrious, so contented? Not easily nor rapidly can the passions sprung from bitter local differences and cherished and strengthened for a generation disappear. Often in hot and reckless protestation those dying emotions will break forth like the distant muttering thunder of a retiring storm. But the central fact is bright as a fixed star. The line across the Union drawn by the flaming sword of hostile, social and industrial institutions and irreconcilable theories of the nature and power of the government itself—this latent revolution and nascent civil war have disappeared forever. At the end of 100 years the Union is the sacred seamless garment of equal rights, of harmonious institutions, of accordant views of the government, in which 60,000,000 of people in thirty-eight states are harmoniously arrayed. The suffrage is the mainspring, the heart of our common life, and whatever affects it injuriously touches the national sensorium and the whole country thrills. No community politically founded upon the legal equality of the suffrage can habitually disregard that equality without moral deterioration, growing indifference to the authority of the law, and destruction of

THE DEMOCRATIC-REPUBLICAN PRINCIPLE.

If ignorance and semi-barbarous dominance be fatal to civilized communities, not less so is constant and deliberate defiance of law. In a national union of states, where fair elections are assumed, systematic fraud or violence or oppression of votes, in the event of a closely contested poll, would inevitably destroy the conviction that the apparent result would be challenged amid disorder. It is not enough that a national election be fair; it must be the national conviction that it is fair. The citizens of this magnificent commonwealth cannot reach across the Potomac and impose their will respecting the suffrage upon the mother of states, nor can the States of New England dictate legislation to the states of the Northwest. But the Virginian knows that the Pennsylvanian is vitally interested in his action. Iowa and Wisconsin know that Maine and Rhode Island have a common stake in such local laws, and as Washington and Pinckney, Jefferson and Madison and Martin took counsel with Alexander Hamilton and Dr. Franklin and Rufus and Roger Sherman, bent upon a common purpose, but with due regard to every local condition, so will their sons confer, fraternally forbearing, until the great problem of the suffrage and all other problems are solved. Can we wrest from the angel of this hour any blessing so priceless as the common resolution that we shall not have come to the consecrated spot only to declare our joy and gratitude nor only to cherish proud and tender memories, but also to pledge ourselves to union in its sublimest significance? Here at last is its sacred secret revealed. It lies in the patriotic instinct which has brought to this field the Army of Northern Virginia and the Army of the Potomac. It lies in the manly emotion with which the generous soldier sees only the sincerity and courage of his ancient foe, and scorns succession of a lingering enmity. It lies in the perfect freedom of speech and perfect fraternity of spirit which now for three days have glowed in these heroic perils and echoed in this enchanted air.

Prefers Lightning to Hemp.

"Whad's de matter with de electricity?" The question was asked in New York by Dan Lyons, chief of the Whyo gang, an hour after he was sentenced to be hanged on July 17. Dan had read the new law abolishing the noose and substituting electrical stroke as a means of death for capital punishment. The electrical method was to be applied only to men condemned after next Jan. 1. Lyons has now asked his counsel to petition the governor for a respite until next year, in the hope that the new law could be so constructed as to apply to him, but a careful reading of the statute does not support any such hope. Lyons will have to be hanged in the old fashion, and he is very much disappointed. Two other murderers are under sentence for execution on the same day that Lyons will be hanged. One is Charles Giblin, who shot to death a baker's wife who would not return to him the counterfeit bill which he had tried to pass on her. Giblin is a weakling, morally and physically—a wan, consumptive fellow who was an unskilful sort of counterfeiter until a greater crime ended his career. The third unfortunate creature is an Italian woman Chiara Cignarale, who is so prostrated by dread of the gallows that the Tombs' physician would not be surprised if she should die of fright. Her crime consisted of borrowing her lover's pistol, following her hated husband into the street and shooting him there. She speaks hardly any English, and an Italian priest consented to introduce the subject to her. This was easy, because the poor woman's mind could not be kept by him on the subject of religion. She was filled with horror of the gallows, and would talk with him about nothing else, after she understood that she was sentenced to die on July 17. He found that her terror was mostly physical, and she brooded constantly over the process of hanging. When the change of method was described to her, she clasped her hands joyfully and exclaimed that after all she would not have to be choked to death.

N. P. Railroad Accident.

When near Gold Creek station, fifty miles west of Helena, a Northern Pacific east-bound train jumped the track, the day coach, diner and Pullman rolling over into a ditch. In an instant the air was filled with shrieks, cries and wails of the frightened, injured and helpless passengers imprisoned in the overturned cars. It was nearly dark, and to add to the horror and discomfort of the scene a driving rain was coming down and the night air was chill and penetrating. The sleeper, diner and day coach were all lying on their sides in the ditch ten feet below the track, and from each car came a chorus of screams cries and excited exclamations. Many of the men, among whom were three doctors, got out very soon, and at once commenced the work of extricating the injured and imprisoned. Luckily all lamps had gone out and the cars did not catch fire. Men climbed to the uppermost side of each car and pulled out the passengers through the windows. The wounded were attended by the doctors and placed aboard a forward part of the train which remained on the track. Those in the day coach, which was nearly filled, fared the worst. Among them were the Riley & Wood theatrical troupe. Some of the men were forward in the smoking car and were not in the accident, but several lady members of the troupe and also some gentlemen were severely hurt. One of the actresses was horribly cut about the face and head. The baby of a Chinese woman, who was on board with her white husband, was also hurt. There were about twenty-one passengers in the sleeper, among whom were several ladies. None had retired, except one lady in the drawing room car, and she was uninjured. There must have been twenty-five ladies in the wreck and nearly twice as many gentlemen. The wonder is that so few were hurt and nobody was killed outright. The work of rescuing passengers occupied about two hours.

Lost and Found and Lost Again.

A strange story was the talk of the Morton house in New York. It told of a father who for thirteen years has been looking for his first born son, who now, just on the eve of recovering his child, has been frustrated by the desire of his second wife to surprise him. Fifteen years ago Dr. C. S. Scott, the most prominent dentist of Pittsburg, was married in Minneapolis where he then lived. A son was born to him, but the wedlock was not a happy one and the husband obtained a divorce giving him charge of the child who was then seventeen months old. The divorced wife, however, fled with the boy before Dr. Scott could get possession of him. Since then Pinkerton detectives have been searching for the missing boy without success. In the meantime Dr. Scott moved to Pittsburg, made a fortune and became proprietor of the Bijou Theater. Lately he went to New York to arrange for a spectacular play. He has not received a report from the Pinkertons for nearly a year when on Friday he was surprised by the following telegram from his second wife, who is a sister-in-law to Col. Richard Nevins and James G. Blaine, Jr.:

Pittsburg, Pa., June 29.—Go at once to Palmer house, Chicago, for your son Charley. If you delay you will lose him. I sent Richard Nevins for him, intending to surprise you, but he refused to come with him. Go without delay and be there to-morrow. Answer this so that I will know what to do.

MOLLIE D. SCOTT.

The delay caused by Mrs. Scott's intention to surprise her husband was unfortunately the cause of the divorced wife and the long-lost son again being spirited away. M. M. Ogden, Dr. Scott's business partner, received a telegram announcing that the doctor would be compelled to go to Iowa after the fugitives, and that he would not return until he had found the boy.

A Murderer's Confession.

Joseph Chevialkowski, the nephew of the murdered Pole, has now confessed that he killed his uncle. The remains of the murdered man were burried at Warren, Minn. On the way to the cemetery some of the Polish friends of the deceased tried to force the nephew to confess, but he insisted that he was innocent. At the grave when prayer was made he broke down and confessed that he had killed his uncle. He told the following story: He had been thinking about killing him for some time, believing that when he was out of the way he could get some of the property. Having gathered the tinfoil of tobacco packages, he made a wooden mold into which he poured the tin foil, and thus prepared the bullet with which to kill his uncle. When they got to the timber the uncle commenced to cut a tree and the nephew stepped back a few paces and shot him in the back. The uncle grasped at the tree and turned around and said: "Oh, Joseph, why did you do that?" Just as he had said this the charge in the other barrel, which was laded with shot, was sent through the old man's neck. The nephew then dragged the body into a slough, threw the gun into the Tamarack river and went to the neighbors and told the story about a big man attacking his uncle. There was talk of lynching him, but the sheriff was able to bring him safely to the Warren jail. When asked why he committed the crime he said that the devil possessed him and told him to do it. Chevialkowski is eighteen years old and was brought up by his murdered uncle who had always treated him kindly.

An Infant's Wanderings.

Ten days ago a babe was found on the steps of the Jackson residence in Gross Park in Chicago. Mrs. Jackson upon examining the wardrobe of the babe, was surprised to find some hand-made lace which she had wrought some years before. A closer examination revealed the astonishing fact that the lace was worked by no one but her unmarried daughter. Mrs. Jackson wrote to her daughter at Aberdeen, Dak., regarding the matter. The answer brought the information that some time ago a Mrs. Maynard, living in Aberdeen, Dak., made the acquaintance of Mrs. Jackson's daughter there. Miss Jackson spoke of her home in Gross Park. Four weeks ago Mrs. Maynard died in childbirth, and Miss Jackson had cared for the infant. The father left the little one in the care of Mrs. Perry, the aunt of the child, who was a half-sister of his dead wife. Mrs. Perry's home is at Stillwater, Minn., and on placing the infant in her charge Mr. Maynard went immediately to St. Louis. It is supposed that Mrs. Perry, tiring of her charge and knowing of the Jackson family, brought the babe to Gross Park and left it on the door steps. Mr. Maynard has been notified at St. Louis that his child is at the orphan asylum, and he will have it cared for elsewhere.

REPUBLICAN POLITICS.

What It Will Mean.

New York Press: Benjamin Harrison, of Virginia, signed the declaration of independence. The election of Benjamin Harrison, of Indiana, his great grandson, to be president, will mean that that declaration has been reaffirmed.

A Free Trade Nut.

How is it, Messrs. free-traders: Is there a more outrageous and extortionate "trust" combine in this or any other country, than the hard-coal ring? And, as there is no import duty or internal tax whatever on hard coal, how is it possible, on your own theory of reasoning, for such a robber-monopoly to exist.

A Democratic Admission.

The democratic New York Sun does not deceive itself about the republican ticket. The Sun thoughtfully states the points of strength of Harrison and Morton, and warns the democratic party that the republican ticket is a formidable one. The Sun thus concludes: "About the best thing which the democrats of the doubtful states can now do is to cease contemplating the weakness of the ticket which their opponents put up, and to develop what strength and stability appertains to their own."

Democratic Misleading.

This is the feast to which the republican party invites the taxpayers of the country. Cheap whisky and tobacco, dear clothing and food and shelter.—Indianapolis Sentinel Democrat.

Now, here's richness of falsehood beyond the dreams of delirious imagination. The republican party offers cheap whisky, and tobacco, and dear clothing, does it? Oh, give us a season of repose! Why, when the democratic party went out of power whisky was 30 cents a gallon, or 3 to 5 cents a drink, and muslin prints were worth 25 cents a yard. After nearly twenty-five years of republican rule the cheapest whisky is retailed at $1 per quart, or 10 to 15 cents a drink, and muslin prints sell at 5 cents a yard. Talk about cheap whiskey and dear clothing.—Appleton Post.

Grover's Fate.

The Mining Record says: There is some thing curious about it, but Martin Van Buren and Grover Cleveland are the only two democratic presidents renominated since Jackson's time. It is still more curious to be reminded by the Detroit Tribune that Van Buren, a New Yorker also, having been once elected by a large majority was unanimously renominated in May, 1840. He had no competitors, and the proceedings of the democratic national convention, so far as he was concerned, was a mere formality, like those of the St. Louis convention in renominating Cleveland. He started in the second time with sure hope of success—as Cleveland does. He had the support of a horde of "office-holders"—as Cleveland has. He commenced to lose ground soon after the campaign opened—as Cleveland will. He was overwhelmingly defeated—as Cleveland will be.

Disheartened Already.

The Democrats are talking very bravely, but there is good reason to believe that they have very serious apprehensions as to the outcome of the campaign. A gentleman who holds the closest relations to the Democratic leaders says of the conference which Mr. Barnum reluctantly consented to resume his place as the chairman of the Democratic national committee:

Mr. Barnum was very anxious not to be the chairman. This was due not only to his age, to his long service and to the demands which his private business make upon his time, but because he is not satisfied to conduct a campaign upon the issue as presented. He is, moreover, very apprehensive as to the result, and it is known to some of his intimate friends that for these among other reasons he does not enter upon the campaign with any heart. It was found, however, when the committee met here to select their chairman that Gorman would not accept the place, and that Scott would not, and the position was, in a measure, thrown back upon Barnum. Mr. Barnum, I happen to know, enters upon the campaign in a very half-hearted manner, whatever he may say in the public prints. He is fearful of the effect of the discussion of the Mills bill upon the wage workers of New York, New Jersey and Connecticut, and he knows very well that the Democrats must carry both New York and New Jersey if they are to succeed in the election. He himself is as much opposed to the policy of the Mills bill and the free trade plank in the Democratic platform as Mr. Randall is; but he yielded to the wishes of the other Democratic leaders and accepted his old place. The fact that the Democrats have insisted that Mr. Barnum, a radical Democratic protectionists, shall conduct the campaign upon the free trade basis is an illustration of the extremity to which the Democratic party is reduced. It is difficult to see how Mr. Barnum, holding the views as to protection which he does, can successfully conduct such a campaign.

Mr. Randall is not talking for publication to any one, but it is known that in recent private conferences with some of his more intimate friends he has expressed the opinion that Mr. Cleveland will most certainly be defeated, and the party cannot hope to win upon the platform laid down in the house by Mr. Mills and his free trade allies from the South.

New York's Estimate of Cleveland.

The rate at which familiarity may breed contempt when the subject of it is proven to be unworthy of confidence is strikingly displayed in the public career of Grover Cleveland. The following table shows the Cleveland majorities given by the City of Buffalo and the State of New York in the year 1882 and 1884. The excess, whether plurality or majority, is here classed as majority. The The majorities are all for Cleveland except that of Buffalo in 1884, which was against him. In 1882 Cleveland was the candidate for Governor and in 1884 for President:

	1882.	1884.
Buffalo's Cleveland majority	5,752	*1,093
New York's Cleveland majority	192,854	1,047

*Against Cleveland.

These figures tell a significant and startling tale. In 1882 Mr. Cleveland was comparatively unknown to either New York State or Buffalo. It is true that he had served a term as Sheriff of the county of which Buffalo is the principal city, and that, in the year named, he was Mayor of that place. So far as regards his fitness or capacity, however, for exalted political position he was an absolutely unknown man. The upheaval in politics produced by the factional fight among the Republicans in the State of New York had given Cleveland his opportunity for advancement. As a representative of a so-called "reform" movement he was chosen Mayor of Buffalo; and while standing for the same idea Daniel Manning secured his nomination for Governor. His election to the Governorship was as triumphant as was his previous elevation to the Mayoralty.

A glance at the figures will tell the story of the regard with which Mr. Cleveland was held in 1882 and 1884 by those who knew him best. The City of Buffalo, which gave him a majority of 5,752 in 1882, gave a majority of 1,093 against him in 1884. In 1882 the State of New York rolled up a majority of 192,854 for him, but all which it gave him two years afterward was just 1,047. The reason for this great change in attitude toward Mr. Cleveland can readily be pointed out. It is this: The people had found him out. They had learned, by a costly humiliating experience, that he was both morally and mentally unfit for the Governorship, that he was arrogant, cold-blooded, selfish and repellent in his dealings with those which official life had thrown him in contact with, and that he lacked both the ability and the inclination to observe any of the pledges which he had made to the people.

The experience which the State of New York had between 1882 and 1884 has been repeated on a larger scale by the nation in the interval which has elapsed since the latter year. The people of the country, too, have discovered that Cleveland, as a reformer, is a hollow and pretentious sham, who has violated his promises, debauched the civil service, insulted and humiliated the stricken and worthy soldiers of the republic, and injected an element of coarseness, vulgarity and sordidness into every department of the executive branch of the Government. It was an accident only which prevented the closing of Mr. Cleveland's political career at the election of four years ago. By no law of averages, permutations or probabilities ever formulated in mathematics is such an accident likely to be repeated within the next 100 years at least.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

The senate select committee on Indian traderships resumed its investigation into the charges of fraud in the letting of timber contracts on the Chippewa Indian lands in Wisconsin. D. L. McKay, state lumber inspector of Chippewa Falls, Wis., testified as to the value of stumpage on Indian reservations in that district, one of the charges being that the Indians on the Chippewa reservation were not paid the full value of their timber.

HOUSE.

While the house was considering the Mills bill, Mr. McKinley and other Republican members submitted motions to increase the duties on various items in the iron schedule, all of which were promptly voted down. On motion of Democratic members, the clause fixing the rate of duty on cast polished plate glass unsilvered, was stricken out, thus leaving in force the existing law; the clause imposing a duty of $11 a ton on slabs and billets of steel and restoring the present rate of 45 per cent ad valorem was stricken out; and a duty of four-tenths cent per pound was imposed on iron or steel, flat, with longitudinal ribs for the manufacture of fencing. The usual political discussion ran through the day's proceedings, and a mild controversy took place between Scott and Reed. Nothing unusual was said, however. The house, as well as the senate, adjourned from Monday to Thursday.

SENATE.

Senator Hoar's speech on the fisheries treaty, is likely to be the severest arraignment of Secretary Bayard and the administration that has been heard during the present session.

The senate adjourned until Monday without waiting to have the resolution extending the appropriations of the last fiscal year approved by the presiding officer of the senate. The enrolling force of the house was unaccountably slow in its work, and the senate, after waiting for some time for the house and taking a recess to enable the resolution to be submitted, adjourned.

HOUSE.

In the house Mr. Holman called up the senate land grant forfeiture bill, with amendments made by the house committee. As thus amended the bill which, as it came from the senate, proposed to forfeit grants applying to lands lying opposite portions of the railroads not now completed, declares a forfeiture of the lands lying opposite the portions of the roads not completed at the time specified in the granting acts. After some discussion, the committee's substitute was then adopted, and the question recurring on the passage of the bill as adopted, the vote resulted, yeas 141, nays 12—no quorum. The bill remains as unfinished business.

SENATE.

A member of the senate committee on appropriations, in speculating upon the final adjournment, remarked: There is about four week's work on general appropriation bills yet to be transacted.

HOUSE.

The speaker pro tem. laid before the house a message from the president, returning without his approval the bill granting a pension to Julia Welsh.

Mr. Haten, of Missouri, presented the report of the conferees on the agricultural bill, to the effect that they had reached an agreement upon all points of difference except the senate amendment appropriating $100,000 for sorghum sugar experiments.

The regular order was then demanded, being an aye and no vote on the passage of the land grant forfeiture bill, and the vote was taken, resulting, ayes 177, noes 8; so the bill was passed.

The house then went into committee of the whole on the tariff bill, the pending paragraph being that relating to iron or steel railway fish plates or splice bars.

Mr. Buchanan's motion to strike out the paragraph was rejected.

The reading of the bill then progressed rapidly, motions made on the republican side to strike out many of the paragraphs being rejected, generally without division and with little debate.

SENATE.

A delegation of about thirty workingmen engaged in making window glass was heard by the senate tariff subcommittee. They submitted a schedule, which they said just covered the difference between wages here and those abroad, and declared that it would be impossible for them to continue to receive their present compensation if duties were put down below the figures they submitted.

HOUSE.

The house passed the senate bill providing for the sale of the site of Fort Omaha, Neb., and appropriating $200,000 for the purchase of a new site and the construction of suitable buildings thereon.

A joint resolution was passed selecting Leonard H. Harris of Ohio, John A. Martin of Kansas, and John E. Hartranft of Pennsylvania, to fill vacancies on the board of managers of national homes for disabled soldiers.

The House passed 30 private pension bills. One for the relief of Mrs. Delilah Whipps was introduced by Mr. MacDonald, another by Mr. Rice granting a pension to Martin N. Kellogg. Mrs. Whipps is 78; her husband served in the war of 1812. Kellogg is a veteran of the Mexican war. The pension granted him is $72 a month.

The conferees on the river and harbor bill arrived at an agreement on all items except three, which relate to harbors on the Pacific coast.

A Singular Young Woman of Gardiner.

Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

About a fortnight ago a young woman in Gardiner, who, though but 17 years old, has been married two years, took it into her head to black her face so no one would know her, dress up as a smart negro boy and go out for a promenade. What amusement she expected to get out of the escapade it is hard to tell, but evidently she did not expect what did happen: She was arrested for one thing, but when the police officers learned that she was not a young colored man bent on burglary they let her go home. Since then, judging from the local papers, the one theme in Gardiner has been her exploit and the one question asked, "who was she?" After everybody had fully made up their minds that fifty or sixty different young women were each the one in question, the masquerader, in order to relieve the innocent from suspicion, told the whole story.

A Bride Swoons During the Wedding.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

A very exciting scene occurred in the Court-house recently. John Walford had procured a license to wed Miss Lena Horsch. They wanted the ceremony performed at once, and repaired to the private court rooms of the judge, where Noah Justice proceeded to tie the knot. Just as the last words were pronounced the bride began to waver, and a second later fell in a dead swoon, from which she did not recover for some time. There was great relief when she came to. The cause of the sudden giving way was, perhaps, due to the long journey from Ohio and the excitement of the moment. They left for Bloomington, Ill.

The Union bank officials of Providence, N. Y., have received word by cable that the whole bundle of securities, bills receivable and other property, stolen by Charles A. Pitcher, defaulting teller, has been recaptured in London. Pitcher had mailed them to "J. A. Roberts," his assumed name, and believed them safe from the bank and that it was in his power to keep their hiding place secret until the bank would be ready to compromise and come to terms on the basis of Pitcher's holding on to $150,000 cash. His stealings aggregated $700,000.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Reverend Gentleman Preaches at Crete, Neb., on "None Like Jesus."

Faith Is the Hinge on Which Eternity Turns—The Grace That Can Forgive Small Sins Can Forgive Large Ones.

Sunday there was a great outdoor meeting at Crete, Neb.,—a Chautauqua meeting—and people from all parts were present. A sermon by the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., was the principal feature of the occasion. The reverend gentleman's subject was, "None Like Jesus." He took for his text, "Unto you therefore which believe he is precious." I Peter ii, 7. Following is the sermon.

We find for many years in this country commercial depression. What was the matter with the stores? With the harvests? With the people? Lack of faith. Money enough, goods enough, skilled brains enough, industrious hands enough, but no faith. Now what damages the commercial world damages the spiritual. Our great lack is faith. That is the hinge on which eternity turns. "O," says some one in the audience, "I have faith. I believe Christ came down to save the world." I reply that in wordly matters when you have faith you always act upon it. For instance, if I could show you a business operation by which you could make $5,000 you would immediately go into it. You would prove your faith in what I tell you by your prompt and immediate action. Now, if what you call faith in Christ has led you to surrender your entire nature to Jesus, and to corresponding action in your life, it is genuine faith, and if it has not, it is not faith at all.

There are some things which I believe with the head. Then there are other things which I believe with the heart. And then there are other things which I believe both with the head and heart. I believe, for instance, that Cromwell lived. That is a matter of the head. That is, I have no especial reason for believing them, and yet I want to believe them, and the wish is the father to the expectation. But there is a very great difference between that which we believe about ourselves and that which we believe about others. For instance, you remember not a great while ago there was a disaster in Pennsylvania, amid the mines; there was an explosion amid the damps, and many lives were lost. In the morning you picked up your newspaper and saw there had been a great disaster in Pennsylvania. You said: "Ah, what a sad thing this is; how many lives lost! O, what sorrow!" Then you read a little further on. There had been an almost miraculous effort to get these men out, and a few had been saved. "Oh," you said, "what a brave thing, what a grand thing that was! How well it was done!" Then you folded the paper up and sat down to your morning repast. Your appetite has not been interfered with, and during that day, perhaps you thought two or three times of the disaster. But suppose you and I had been in the mine, and the dying had been all around us, and we had heard the pickaxes just above us as they were trying to work their way down and after a while we saw the light, and the life bucket let down through the shaft, and, suffocated and half dead, we had just strength enough to throw ourselves over into it, and had been hauled out into the light. Then what an appreciation we would have had of the agony and darkness beneath, and joy of deliverence. That is the difference between believing a thing about others and believing it about ourselves.

We take up the bible and read that Christ came to save the world. "That was beautiful," you say, "a fine specimen of self-denial. That was very grand indeed." But suppose it was found that we ourselves was down in the mine of sin and in the darkness, and Christ stretched down his arm of mercy through the gloom and lifted us out of the pit, and set our feet on the Rock of Ages, and put a new song into our mouth. Oh, then it is a matter of handclapping, it is a matter of deep emotions. Which kind of faith have you, my brother?

It is faith that makes a Christian, and the difference between Christians. What was it that lifted Paul and Luther and Payson and Doddridge above the ordinary level of Christian character? It was the simplicity, the brilliancy, the power and the splendor of their faith. Oh, that we had more of it? God give us more faith to preach and more faith to hear. "Lord! we believe help thou our unbelief!" "To you which believe he is precious!"

First: I remark Christ is precious to the unbeliever, as a saviour from sin. A man says: "To whom are you talking? I am one of the most respectable men in the neighborhood, do you call me a sinner?" Yes! "The heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked." You say, "How do you know anything about my heart?" I know that about it, for God announces it in his Word; and what God says is always right. When a man becomes a Christian people say: "That man sets himself above us."

Oh, no! Instead of setting himself up he throws himself down. He cries out: "I was lost once, but now I am found. I was blind once but now I can see. I prostrate myself at the foot of the cross of the Saviour's mercy."

What a grand thing it is to feel that all the bad words I ever uttered, and all the bad deeds I have ever done, and all the bad thoughts that have gone through my mind, are as though they had never been, for the sake of what Christ has done. You know there is a difference in stains. Some can be washed out by water, but other require a chemical preparation. The sin of the heart is so black and indelible a mark that no human application can cleanse it, while the blood of Jesus Christ can wash it out forever. O, the infinite, the omnipotent chemistry of the Gospel. Some man says: "I believe all that, I believe God has forgiven the most of my sins, but there is one sin I cannot forget." What is it? I do not want to know what it is, but I take the responsibility of saying that God will forgive it as willingly as any other sin.

O'er sins like mountains for their size,
The seas a sovereign grace expand,
The seas of sovereign grace arise.

There was a very good man about seventy-five years of age, that once said: "I believe God has forgiven me, but there was one sin which I committed when I was about twenty years of age that I never forgave for, and I can't feel happy when I think of it." He said that one sin sometimes came over his heart, and blotted out all his hope of heaven. Why, he lacked faith. The grace that can forgive a small sin can forgive a large sin. Mighty to save, Mighty to save. Who is the God like unto our God, that pardoneth iniquity? O, what Jesus is to the soul that believes in him! The soul looks up to Christ's face and says: "To what extent wilt thou forgive me?" And Jesus looks back into his face and says: "To the uttermost." The soul says: "Will it never be brought up again?" "Never," says Christ. Won't it be brought up again in Judgment Day?' "No," says Christ, "never in the Judgment Day." What bread is to the hungry, what harbor is to the tempest-tossed, what light is to the blind, what liberty is to the captive, that, and more than that, is Christ to those who trust him.

Just try to get Christ away from that Christian. Put on that man the thumb screw. Twist it until the bones crack. Put that foot in the iron boot of persecution until it is crushed to a pulp. Stretch that man on the rack of the Inquisition, and louder than the uproar of all the persecutors, you will hear his voice like the voice of Alexander Le Croix, above the crackling fagots as he cried out: "O Jesus! O, my beloved Jesus! O, divine Jesus who would not die for thee!"

Again, I remark that Christ is precious to the believer, as a friend. You have commercial friends and you have family friends. To the commercial friend you go when you have business troubles. You can look back to some day—it may have been ten or twenty years ago—when, if you had not had that friend, you would have been entirely overthrown in business. But I want to tell you this morning of Jesus, the best business friend a man ever had. He can pull you out of the worst perplexities. There are people in this audience who have got in the habit of putting down all their worldly troubles at the feet of Jesus. Why, Christ meets the business man on the street and says "O, business man, I know all thy troubles. I will be with thee. I will see thee through." Look out how you try to corner or trample on a man who is backed up by the Lord God Almighty. Look out how you trample on him. O, there is a financier that many of our business men have not found out Christ owns all the boards of trade, all the insurance companies and all the banking houses. They say that the Vanderbilts own the railroads; but Christ owns the Vanderbilts and the railroads, and all the plottings of stock gamblers shall be put to confusion, and God with his little finger shall wipe out their infamous projects. How often it has been that we have seen men gather up riches by fraud, in a pyramid of strength and beauty, and the Lord came and blew on it and it was gone; while there are those here to-day who, if they could speak out in this assemblage, or dared to speak out, would say: "The best friend I had in 1837; the best friend I had in 1857; the best friend I had at the opening of the war; the best friend I ever had has been the Lord Jesus Christ. I would rather give up all other friends than this one."

But we have also family friends. They come in when we have sickness in the household. Perhaps they say nothing, but they sit down and they weep as the light goes out from the bright eyes and the white petals of the lily are scattered in the blast of death. They watch through the long night by the dying couch, and then, when the spirit has gone, sooth you with great comfort. They say: "Don't cry, Jesus pities you. All is well. You will meet the lost one again." Then, when your son went off, breaking your heart, did they not come and put the story in the very best shape and prophecy the return of the prodigal? Where they not in your house when the birth angel flapped its wings over your dwelling? And they have been there at the baptisms and at the weddings. Family friends! But I have to tell you that Christ is the best family friend. Oh, blessed is that cradle over which Christ bends. Blessed is that nursery where Jesus walks. Blessed is that sick brow from which Jesus wipes the dampness. Blessed is that table where Jesus breaks the bread. Blessed is that grave where Jesus stands with his scarred feet on the upturned sod saying: "I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." Have you a babe in the house? Put it into the arms of the great Child Lover. Is there a sick one in the house? Think of him who said: "Damsel, arise." Are you afraid you will come to want? Think of him who fed the five thousand. Is there a little one in your house that you are afraid will be blind or deaf or lame? Think of him who touched the blinded eye and snatched back the boy from epileptic convulsion. Oh, He is the best friend. Look over your family friends to-day and find another that can be compared to him. When we want our friends they are sometimes out of town. Christ is always in town. We find that some will stick to us in prosperity who will not in adversity. But Christ comes through darkest night, and amid ghastly sorrow, and across roughest sea, to comfort you. There are men and women here who would have been dead twenty years ago but for Jesus. They have gone through trials enough to exhaust ten times their physical strength. Their property went, their health went, their families were scattered. God only knows what they suffered. They are an amazement to themselves that they have been able to stand it. They look at their once happy home, surrounded by all comfort. Gone! They think of the time when they used to rise strong in the morning and walk vigorously down the street, and had experienced a health they thought inexhaustible. Gone! Everything gone but Jesus. He has pitied them. His eye has watched them. His omnipotence has defended them. Yes, he has been with them. They have gone through disaster and he was a pillar of fire by night. They have gone across stormy Galilee, but Christ had His foot on the neck of the storm. They felt the waves of trouble coming up around them gradually, and they began to climb into the strong rock of God's defense, and then they sang as they looked over the waters: "God is our refuge and strength, an ever present help in time of trouble; therefore we will not fear though the earth be removed, though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea, though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah." The other day there was a sailor who came into the Bethel in New York, and said: "My lads (he was standing among sailors), I don't know what's the matter with me, I used to hear a good deal about religion and about Jesus Christ. I don't know that I have any religion, or that I know anything much about Christ; but when I was in mid-Atlantic I looked up one day through the rigging, and there seemed to come light through my soul. I have felt different ever since, and I love those I once hated, and I feel a joy I can't tell you. I really don't know what is the matter of me." A rough sailor got up and said: "My lad, I know what's the matter of you. You have found Jesus. It is enough to make any man happy."

His worth if all the nations knew,
Sure the whole earth would love him too.

I remark again: Christ is precious to the believer, as a final deliverer. You and I must after awhile get out of this world. Here and there, one perhaps may come out to eighty, to ninety years of age, but your common sense tells you that the next twenty-five years will land the majority of this audience in eternity. The next ten years will thin out a great many of these family circles. This day may do the work for some of us. Now, why do I say this? To scare you? No; but just as I would stand in your office, if I were a business man, and talk over risks. You do not consider it cowardly to talk in your store over temporal risks. Is it base in us this morning to talk a little while over the risks of the soul, that are for eternity? In every congregation death has the last year been doing a great deal of work.

Where is your father? Where is your mother? Your child? Your brother? Your sister? O, how cruel does death seem to be? Will he pluck every flower? Will he poison every fountain? Will he put black on every door knob? Will he snap every heart string? Can I keep nothing? Are there no charmed weapons with which to go out and contend against him? Give me some keen sword sharpened in God's armory, with which I may stab him through. Give me some battle ax that I may clutch it and hew him from helmet to sandal. Thank God, thank God, that he that rideth on the pale horse hath more than a match in him who rideth on the white horse. St. John heard the contest, the pawing of the steeds the rush, the battle cry, the onset until the pale horse came down on his haunches, and his rider bit the dust, while Christ, the conqueror, with uplifted voice, declared it: "O death, I will be thy plague; O grave, I will be thy destruction."

The sepulcher is a lighted castle on the shore of heavenly seas, and sentinel angels walk up and down at the door to guard it. The dust and the dampness of the grave are only the spray of the white surf of celestial seas, and the long breathing of the dying Christian, that you call his gasping, is only the long inhalation of the air of heaven. Oh, bless God for what Christ is to the Christian soul, here and hereafter!

I heard a man say some time ago that they never laugh in heaven. I do not know where he got his authority for that. I think they do laugh in heaven. When victors come home do we not laugh? When fortunes are won in a day do we not laugh? After we have been ten or fifteen years away from our friends and greet them again, do we not laugh? Yes, we will laugh in heaven. Not hollow laughter, not meaningless laughter, but a full, round, clear, deep, resonant outbreak of eternal gladness. Oh, the glee of that moment when we first see Jesus! I think we will take the first two or three years in heaven to look at Jesus; and if in ten thousand years, there should be a moment when the doxology paused, ten thousand souls would cry out: "Sing! Sing!" and when the cry was: "What shall we sing?" the answer would be: "Jesus! Jesus!" Oh, you may have all the crowns in heaven; I do not care so much about them. You may have all the robes in heaven; I do not care so much about them. You may have all the scepters in heaven; I do not care so much about them. You may have all the thrones in heaven; I do not care so much about them. But give me Jesus—that is enough heaven for me. O, Jesus! I long to see thee. Thou "chief among ten thousand, the one altogether lovely."

There may be some here who have come hardly knowing why they come. Perhaps it was as in Paul's time—you have come to hear what the babbler sayeth; but I am glad to meet you face to face, and to strike hands with you in one earnest talk about your deathless spirit. Do you know, my friend, that this world is not good enough for you? It cheats. It fades. It dies. You are immortal. I see it in the deathless spirit looking out from your eye. It is a mighty spirit. It is an immortal spirit. It beats against the window of the cage. I come out to feed it. During the past week the world has been trying to feed it with husks. I come out this morning to feed it with that bread of which if a man eat he will never hunger. What has the world done for you? Has it not bruised you? Has it not betrayed you? Has it not maltreated you? Look me in the eye immortal man, and tell me if that is not so. And yet, you will trust it? O, I wish that you could forget me, the weak and sinful man—that might I vanish from your sight this morning, and that Jesus might come in. Aye, he comes here this morning to plead for your soul—come in all covered with the wounds of Calvary. He says, "O, immortal man! I died for thee, I pity thee, I came to save thee. With these hands, torn and crushed, I will lift thee up into pleasures that never die." Who will meet—who will drive him back? When Christ was slain on the cross, they had a cross and they had nails, and they had hammers. You crucify by your sin, O impenitent soul, the Lord Jesus Christ. Here is a cross; but where are the nails? Where are the hammers? "Ah," says some one rejecting Christ, some one standing a long way off. "I will furnish the nails. I don't believe in that Jesus. I will furnish the nails; who will furnish hammers?" "Ah," says some hard heart, "I will furnish the hammers. We have no spears; who will furnish the spears? "Ah," says some one long in the habit of sin and rejection of Christ's mercy: "I will furnish them." Now we have all the instruments; the cross, the nails, the hammers, the spears, and crucifixion goes on. O, the darkness! O, the pangs! O, the tears! O, the death! "Behold the Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world."

Lord Jesus, help that man. He sits far back to-day. He does not like to come forward. He feels strange in a religious assemblage. He thinks, perhaps, we do not want him. O, Jesus, take that trembling hand. Put thine ear to that agitated heart and hear how it beats. O, lift the iron gate of that prison house and let that man go free.

Lord Jesus, help that woman. She is a wanderer. No tears can she weep. See, Lord Jesus, that polluted soul; see that blistered foot. No church for her. No good cheer for her. No hope for her. Lord Jesus, go to that soul. Thou wilt not stone her. Let the red hot chain, that burns to the bone till the bloody ichor hisses in the heat, snap at thy touch. O, have mercy on Mary Magdalene.

Lord Jesus, help that young man. He took money out of his employer's till. Didst Thou see it? The clerks were all gone. The lights were down. The shutters were up. Didst Thou see it? O, let him not fall into the pit. Rememberest Thou not his mother's prayers? She can pray for him no more. Lord Jesus, touch him on the shoulder. Touch him on the heart. Lord, save that young man. There are many young men here. I got a letter from one of them, who is probably here to day, and I shall have no other opportunity of answering that letter. You say you believe in me. O, do you believe in Jesus? I can not save you, my dear brother. Christ can. He wants and waits to save you, and he comes to-day to save you. Will you have him? I do not know what our young men do without Christ—how they get on amid all the temptations and trials to which they are subjected. O, young man come to Christ to-day, and put your soul and your interest for this life and for the next in his keeping. In olden times, you know, a cup-bearer would bring wine or water to the king who would drink it, first tasting himself, show that there was no poison in it, then passing it to the king who would drink it. The highest honor that I ask is that I may be bearer to-day to your soul. I bring you this water of everlasting life. I have been drinking it. It has never done me any harm. O, drink it, and live forever. And let that aged man put his head down on the staff, and let that poor widowed soul bury her worried face in her handkerchief, and these little children fold their hands in prayer, while we commend you to him who was wounded for our transgressions and bruised for our iniquities; for to you which believe he is precious.

A Ruthless Awakening.

From the Providence Journal.

It was afternoon. The warm sun's declining rays were reflected back by the glass greenhouse on the slope of Tockwotton Hill, and the dark red locks of the tramp who lay peacefully sleeping in the shadow of the fence waved softly in the gentle breeze. No sound broke the stillness, save the rhythmic snore of the slumbering son of rest, which came in regular cadences as his bosom rose and fell. Afar down the hill a William goat was browsing among the hoopskirts and tomato cans that adorned the hillside. Time wore on. The quiet of the afternoon deepened as the sun sank toward the horizon. The tramp still slumbered. The bewhiskered goat still browsed, but now higher up on the slope. His rambling had brought him nearer the sleeping aristocrat of the road. The switching engine on India street tooted at intervals, and an occasional passing team rumbled a lullaby.

Suddenly an unearthly yell broke the twilight stillness. "Merciful heaven! What's that?" exclaimed the engineer on the switching engine. Even as he spoke a confused mass of goat and man came tumbling down the hillside, the man filling the air with terrified yells. At the bottom of the hill the goat released himself and scampered down the street. The man lay motionless a moment. Then, slowly rising, he felt of his limbs and tottered off. To a sympathetic workman who went to his assistance he said he was awakened by a pull on his hair that almost tore his scalp off, and when he saw the whiskers and horns of the goat before his half-opened eyes he thought the devil had him sure. In his fright he started down the hill. The goat made a butt at him, and, losing his balance, they both rolled down the incline together.

Five minutes later the goat was quietly filling up on the butt end of an upturned telegraph pole that lay on the sidewalk near the big oil tanks, and peaceful quiet again stole round the scene and nestled there.

How a Japanese Woman Travels.

There was a Japanese family on board, swells of the most approved pattern, who wore European dress with ease, and were devoted to cheese, bitter beer, and other foreign things that the Japanese are usually slow to adopt. The Japanese always wear their best clothes when traveling, so as to declare their rank and means, and the little woman rang the changes in her wardrobe three times a day, and her husband kept up with her. She had many astounding hats, huge-brimmed and high-crowned things, bristling with wings, loops, birds, and daggers, and when it came to leaving the ship each hat was brought up on deck tied in a large cotton handkerchief, and every article they possessed traveled separately. Their baggage made a heap that measured six feet every way, and the largest piece was a Japanese basket no larger than a good valise. There were thirty small pieces to be brought up and counted, and passed over the side of the ship and counted again, and the little boxes and bottles and jars and handkerchief bundles and loose pieces of clothing would have sent an average man mad. The little Japanese danced around in pearl colored trousers and black cutaway, and seemed to enjoy flourishing the paper on which the list was written, and counting his wife's hats, and he prolonged and repeated the ceremony until quiet lookers-on were ready to believe it a piece of acting, and not a plain incident of travel.—Japan Letter.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

August Spancer was convicted of grand larceny at St. Cloud and sentenced to two years in state prison.

The Red Wing assessor's returns shows the assessed valuation of real estate to be $1,232,161; personal property, $514,816; total valuation, $1,746,977.

Supt. Seymour, of the Green Bay road, was badly injured by being thrown from a pile driver near Grand Rapids. He fell twenty feet, but did not break any bones. As he weighs over 200 pounds, he is badly shaken up.

During the late storm, a barn belonging to Hiram Davis, west of Faribault, was struck by lightning and burned, together with a threshing machine and a lot of other farm tools. Loss, $2,500. Insurance, $1,100.

A young man in Pipestone county, while digging a well the other day struck a well preserved tree twenty feet below the surface and had to chop through it before he could proceed with his work.

John Stein, aged twenty-two, and Paul Peterson, aged twenty-five, while ploughing near Georgetown were struck by lightning and killed. Charles Stein was also in the field a short distance, but was not hurt. Peterson is a swede and has no relatives in this country.

While shearing sheep at Chatfield, a son of D. Hisey noticed something peculiar about the appearance of a sheep's tongue and, calling his father's attention to the fact, the sheep was caught and examined. Upon opening its mouth it was seen that a ring of some kind was around the sheep's tongue. After a few moments it was taken off and found to be a solid gold ring, with a handsome set, valued at about $7. How the ring came on the sheep's tongue will probably remain a mystery, as it had been there some time, being deeply imbedded in the flesh.

The champion fish of the season was caught at Winona. It was a buffalo and weighed seventy-four pounds, and was speared by John Melville, yardmaster of the Northwestern. One weighing fifty-seven pounds was captured a few days before.

Albert Davis, aged eighteen years, in the employ of a farmer, Jesse Whitney, near Blue Earth City, ended his life under mysterious circumstances. He was found shot, the fatal bullet having entered the breast. An empty pistol lay by his side. It was doubtless an accident. His parents live in Wells.

The Presbyterian church at Currie has voted to give its pastor six weeks' vacation.

John Fifer, while intoxicated, fell down stairs at the Stadt Colberg hotel at Winona, and fractured his skull. He came from Portage, Wis., three weeks ago to work in E. W. Williams' shoe shop. He has a wife and family at Portage.

The elite of Beaver Creek who engage in lawn tennis pronounce it as easy as sawing wood.

Farmers and citizens have taken to the fighting of grasshoppers around Perham in earnest and there is now about 200 different contrivances in operation for the catching of hoppers for which a bounty of $1 per bushel is being paid. Two hundred and three hundred bushels are being caught daily. It is expected that most of the crops will be saved as there has been so much wet weather that they can do but little damage. An effort is being made to completely exterminate them. Crops outside, and also in the district infested with these locusts never looked better.

Measles and whooping cough are epidemic at Rochester this summer, and have already resulted in an unusual number of deaths owing to complications. The measles, when alone, are of a mild type.

Dr. Thomas Peierce, one of the ablest and best known physicians of Winona, met with a serious accident. He went home from a call at midnight and put his horse in the barn, going up in the hay loft to throw down some hay. In the dark he fell down a hole in the floor and broke his leg in two places, shaking him up badly. The fracture is a bad one, breaking a small bone on the inside and one on the outside of his right leg.

The store of C. Sommer at New Ulm, was robbed by burglars. Four suits of clothing, sixteen pair of shoes and all of the best jewelry in the store was taken. The money in the cash drawer, about $2, was also taken.

The Faribault city assessor's returns show an increased valuation on real estate in the city over last year of $70,000. This year's valuation as a basis of taxation of real estate is $1,320,000 in round numbers.

The board of education of Anoka has elected H. E. King and wife, of Cedar Springs, Mich., as principal and assistant of the city schools, the former at a salary of $1,200 yearly and the latter at $55 per month.

A Prolific Family.

Col. Anisansel has been figuring lately on the soft snap enjoyed by some of the crowned heads of Europe, and wishing, incidentally, that he was one of them. He has finished his calculations on the royal family of England and finds that besides his poor mamma, his brothers and his children, the prince of Wales has 17 brothers-in-law, 16 uncles, 57 cousins and 58 nephews and nieces. He is allied to all reigning families of Europe and also to the house of Orleans and the house of Hanover.

A Dream of Fair Women.

Tennyson in his exquisite poem, dreams of a long procession of lovely women of ages past. This is all very well, but the laureate would have done the world a greater service if he had only told the women of the present how they could improve their health and enhance their charms. This he might easily have done by recommending the use of Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription. Health is the best friend of beauty, and the innumerable ills to which women are peculiarly subject, its worst enemies. Long experience has proven that the health of womankind and the 'Favorite Prescription" walk hand in hand, and are inseparable. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

During the last fiscal year the number of postoffices established was 3,364; discontinued, 1,642; fourth-class postmasters resigned and successors appointed, 6,130; removed, 1,224; whole number appointed during the year, 11,852; presidential postmasters resigned and successors appointed, 382; removed, 20; presidential postmasters appointed during the year, 436.

It is so Everywhere.

E. B. Rall, druggist at Hiattsville, Kan., has this to write about Allen's Lung Balsam: "It is the best selling throat and lung remedy, and gives general satisfaction. I cheerfully recommend it." Buy the large $1.00 bottle for Lung Diseases.

Gov. Ames of Massachusetts is seriously ill.

Offensive breath vanishes with the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Solomon Nelson and E. C. Hedberg were drowned in Bell's creek, near Vasa, Minn. Hedberg fell into the creek, and Nelson went in to save him and both were drowned. Nelson was proprietor of the Vassa mills, and a prominent business man.

Leave hope behind,
All ye who enter here!

So ran the dire warning which Dante read on the portals of the Inferno. So runs the cruel verdict of your friends if you are overtaken by the first symptoms of that terrible disease, consumption. "Leave hope behind! your days are numbered"!! And the struggle against death is given up in despair. But while there is life, there is hope! Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has cured hundreds of cases worse than yours; and it will cure you, if taken in time. But delay is dangerous. No power can restore a wasted lung; the "Golden Medical Discovery," however, can and will arrest the disease.

A heavy storm passed over the northwest, from which Shakopee, St. Peter, New Ulm, Sleepy Eye, and other places in Minnesota, and Amherst and Black River Falls, in Wisconsin, were the largest sufferers.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Jack Kilgore, a farmer, while on his way home from Franklin, Pa., was robbed of $62,000. The money was the proceeds of a farm sale. There is no clue to the robbers.

Itching Piles.

Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. Swayne's Ointment can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

Vigor and Vitality

Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is entirely overcome. The blood is purified, enriched, and vitalized, and carries health instead of disease to every organ. The stomach is toned and strengthened, the appetite restored. The kidneys and liver are roused and invigorated. The brain is refreshed, the mind made clear and ready for work. The whole system is built up by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I was all run down and unfit for business. I was induced to take a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it built me right up so that I was soon able to resume work. I recommend it to all who are afflicted." D. W. Beate, No. 4 Martin street, Albany, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

SEASONABLE
—AND—
PRACTICAL ADVICE.

Every family it is supposed, have their favorite Home Remedies, which they have used with much benefit, consequently they have a good deal of faith in them. Although it is not a good plan to be taking medicine all the time, it is always well, and in fact necessary, to keep some medicines in the house at all times, in case of emergencies.

PERRY DAVIS
Pain-Killer

Is one of the most valuable household remedies for curing

CHOLERA MORBUS, CRAMPS,
AND ALL
BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

In sections of the country where

Fever and Ague

Prevails there is no remedy held in greater esteem. Persons traveling should keep it by them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or bowel troubles from change of water.

When used externally, as a liniment, nothing gives quicker ease in burns, cuts, bruises, sprains, stings from insects and scalds.

Do not trifle with yourselves by testing untried remedies. Be sure you call for, and get the genuine Pain-Killer, as many worthless nostrums are attempted to be sold on the great reputation of this valuable medicine.

☞ Directions accompany each bottle.

Price 25 cts., 50 cts. and $1 per bottle.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

WEAK MEN and WOMEN can quickly cure themselves of Wasting Vitality, Lost Manhood from youthful errors, &c., quietly at home. 58 Page Book on All Private Diseases sent free, (sealed) Perfectly reliable. 30 years experience. Dr. D. H. LOWE, Winsted, Conn.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

John and Martin Ness, brothers, were drowned in Eau Claire river near Fall Creek, Wis., while working with a crew of log drivers.

The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

WHAT

WARNER'S SAFE CURE CURES

BACK ACHE,
BLADDER TROUBLES,
RHEUMATISM,
NEURALGIA,
HEAD ACHE,
NERVOUSNESS,
INDIGESTION.

There is no doubt of this great remedy's potency. It is no New Discovery unknown and mayhap worthless, but is familiar to the public for years as the only reliable remedy for diseases of the Kidneys, Liver and Stomach. To be well, your blood must be pure, and it never can be pure if the Kidneys (the only blood purifying organs) are diseased.

DIZZINESS,
AGUE,
DYSPEPSIA,
FEMALE TROUBLES,
BAD EYES,
IMPOTENCY,
DROPSY,

CURED WITH WARNER'S SAFE CURE.

Ask your friends and neighbors what WARNER'S SAFE CURE has done for them. Its record is beyond the range of doubt. It has cured millions and we have millions of testimonials to prove our assertion. WARNER'S SAFE CURE will cure you if you will give it a chance.

Can't Sleep!

Sleeplessness and fearful dreams are the earliest and surest signs of brain exhaustion. In healthy sleep brain force is being stored up to meet the next day's demands. But nowadays the nervous system has been so overtasked that it is unable to control the mind, and at night the worries, troubles, and work are as present as during the day. Hence the brain has not time to recuperate its energies. The proper medical remedies are sedatives, nerve tonics, laxatives, and regulators of the general functions. Coca and celery are the sedatives and nerve tonic demanded, and in Paine's Celery Compound their full beneficial effect is obtained. It also contains, in scientific proportions, the best remedies of the materia medica for constipation, and kidney and liver disorders. This is a brief description of the medicine which has brought sweet rest to thousands who tossed in sleeplessness from night to morning, or whose morbid dreams caused them to awake more tired than ever. All nervous, sleepless, debilitated or aged people will find vigor and perfect health in the great nerve tonic, PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND. Price $1.00. Sold by Druggists. Circulars free.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors,
BURLINGTON, VERMONT.

TO MAKE
A DELICIOUS BISCUIT
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
COW-BRAND SODA OR SALERATUS
AND TAKE NO OTHER.

DWIGHT'S SALERATUS

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THE CHIEF BARGAIN HOUSE OF THE NORTHWEST.

Mail Orders receive our best attention. Shopping done through this department as advantageously as in person. Send for samples.

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The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

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A Proclamation!

Dr. I. Guy Lewis, Fulton, Ark., says:— "A year ago I had bilious fever; Tutt's Pills were so highly recommended that I used them. Never did medicine have a happier effect. After a practice of a quarter of a century, I proclaim them the best ANTI-BILIOUS medicine ever used. I always prescribe them."

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Cure All Bilious Diseases.

GOLD is worth $500 per lb. Pettit's Eye Salve is worth $1000, but is sold at 25 cents a box by dealers.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS. The great Tonic, Blood Purifier, Appetizer and Liver Invigorator. Genuine made by J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

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OLD SORES AND ULCERS of long standing cured by ALLEN'S ULCERINE SALVE. It never fails. By Mail, 65c. Made by J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

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Wholly unlike artificial systems. Cure of mind wandering. Any book learned in one reading. Classes of 1087 at Baltimore, 1005 at Detroit, 1500 at Philadelphia, 1113 at Washington, 1216 at Boston, large classes of Columbia law students, at Yale, Wellesley, Oberlin, University of Penn., Michigan University, Chautauqua, &c., &c. Endorsed by Richard Proctor, the Scientist, Hons. W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, Judge Gibson, Dr. Brown, E. H. Cook, Prin. N. Y. State Normal College, &c. Taught by correspondence. Prospectus post free from Prof. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

DR. WINCHELL'S TEETHING SYRUP.

Is the best medicine for all diseases incident to children. It regulates the bowels; assists dentition; cures diarrhoea and dysentery in the worst forms; cures canker sore mouth; is a certain preventive of diphtheria; quiets and soothes all pain; invigorates the stomach and bowels; corrects all acidity, and gives energy and tone to the entire system; will cure griping in the bowels and wind colic. Do not fatigue yourself or child with sleepless nights, when it is within your reach to cure your child and save your own strength. Prepared only by the Emmert Proprietary Co., Chicago, Ill. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cts. Per Bottle.

FLOWERS, PLANTS.

For Geraniums, Verbenas, Pansies, Coleus, Fuchsias, Heliotrope, Fever Few, and all other Plants; Vases, Urns, Settees, Garden and Lawn Ornaments; Cut Flowers for Weddings, Parties, or Funerals, send to
MENDENHALL GREENHOUSE,
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BIG G. Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
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We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.
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Catarrh Cure!
A New Departure.

This treatment for Catarrh introduces entirely a new system. The nasal passages are thoroughly cleansed, the living germs destroyed, the mucous membrane restored. If thoroughly used it will cure any case of Nasal, Throat or Bronchial Catarrh. Prepared by the U. S. DISPENSARY CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

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German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. Dr. R. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn.

It will be to your advantage when writing advertisers to say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

Farm, Garden and Household.

Care of the Finger Nails.

From the Cleveland Plaindealer.

In order to have a pretty-looking hand the finger nails must be kept in good shape. They should never be cut too short, as this deforms the finger ends and renders them stubby. They should always project a trifle beyond the extremity of the finger, and be paired only to a slight curve, without encroaching too much on the angles. To preserve the half moon, or lunula, which borders the lower part of the nail, and is thought a great beauty, the skin must be kept from encroaching upon it, by pushing it back every morning with a blunt ivory instrument. By this means the annoying hang-nail will be prevented also. Filing or scraping the nails is very injurious, as it tends to thicken their substance. The nail-brush should alone be used for cleaning and polishing the nails.

Alfalfa, or Lucerne.

In California, alfalfa, or as it is sometimes called, "Chilian clover," is the mainstay of the stock raisers, and with irrigation produces enormous crops, which are cut twice and sometimes three times a year in those sections where there is winter only in name. It is somewhat strange that although a well known European crop, under the name of lucerne, it has never been grown to any great extent in the older settled parts of the United States. One reason, perhaps, is that it does not flourish well in those lands so common in New England and the Atlantic slope, having a light soil, with poor sandy, gravelly or stony subsoil, as its roots penetrate deep, often to the depth of a dozen feet.

Like clover, it draws largely upon the atmosphere and its wide-spreading roots enrich the soil with vegetable matter. It is planted in drills on prepared land, cut lightly the first year, is in full bearing the third, and may afterward yield three, and sometimes five crops annually, depending on the warmth of the climate, the rainfall, &c.

Alfalfa, with a little pains taken, has done well in Hamilton County, O., and we see no reason why it could not be introduced to great advantage generally.

The Onion as a Cure-All.

We have received the following with an urgent request for publication:

From the Reading Daily Eagle.

Onions inhaled cause sleep, rest and repose. The soldier on his march and the exhausted iron worker get great strength from eating the onion. Tie a fresh onion around the neck and bruise it to make its odor thorough, and you secure sound sleep from its nightly inhalation.

DANIEL R. CLYMER,
Ex-Mayor of Reading, Pa., United States of North America. (For foreign lands.)

It will be an act of humanity to the restless, nervous and sick to copy this in your paper—a God-like act. Have the kindness to send a paper.

THE ONION SECURES SLEEP, REST AND REFRESHMENT.

To the editor of the World, New York: In Wednesday's issue of your most valuable paper I found Mr. Clymer's discovery. My only son, 7 years old, has just recovered from a most malignant attack of scarlet fever, and has kept his parents awake for the last twelve days by his nervous sleeplessness. I tried the simple remedy of tying an onion around his neck last night, and found this morning that he had an undisturbed sleep all night. By giving these lines space in your next issue, you will oblige yours,
FR. C. ROTZELL, Astoria, Long Island, N. Y.

Water Regularly.

American Rural Home.

Regularity in all departments connected with the care and management of poultry is absobutely necessary to insure success when other things are favorable, and in no one thing is it more true than in watering regularly. While most of our poultry, whether thoroughbred and reared in small flocks with extra care, or whether they be the large and well-mixed flocks to be found on the places of our thrifty and well-to-do farmers, are generously supplied with food, scarcely any attention is paid to supplying them with pure fresh water daily, in winter as well as summer. All live stock requires water each day, and it is not only cruel, but it is unprofitable to deprive them of it. Many a farmer's flock has to wait during the winter for the rains and snows to get a drink, while other flocks resort to the pools of manure water in and around the barnyard, because their owners are too careless and indifferent as to their actual wants and necessities. If confined during the warm weather, by all means do not neglect them in this respect, for nothing can be more cruel. If a breeder only makes it a part of the regular routine of management, this watering the fowls each day, it will be found a very light task indeed, while the fowls will thank you in many ways for your attention. We beg of those poultry-breeders who are remiss in regard to this matter, to act on our advice and water regularly daily.

Regulating the Cellar.

American Agriculturist.

A great mistake is sometimes made in ventilating cellars and milk-houses. The object of ventilation is to keep the cellars cool and dry, but this object often fails of being accomplished by a common mistake, and instead the cellar is made both warm and damp. A cool place should never be ventilated, unless the air admitted is cooler than the air within, or is at least as cool as that or a very little warmer. The warmer the air the more moisture it holds in suspension. Necessarily, the cooler the air the more this moisture is condensed and precipitated. When a cool cellar is aired on a warm day, the entering air being in motion appears cool; but as it fills the cellar the cooler air with which it becomes mixed chills it, the moisture is condensed, and dew is deposited on the cold walls, and may often be seen running down them in streams. Then the cellar is damp, and soon becomes moldy. To avoid this the windows should only be opened late at night—the last thing before retiring. There is no need to fear that the night air is unhealthful; it is as pure as the air of midday, and is really dryer. The cool air enters the apartment during the night and circulates through it. The windows should be closed before sunrise in the morning, and kept closed and shaded during the day. If the air of a cellar is damp it may be thoroughly dried by placing in it a peck of fresh lime in an open box. A peck of lime will absorb about seven pounds, or more than three quarts, of water, and in this way a cellar or milk-room may soon be dried, even in the hottest weather. A bushel of lime absorbs twenty-seven pounds of water and still appears as a dry powder. In this condition it will be very useful to spread over the garden or lawn, or around fruit trees, or it may be used for whitewash. This precaution is often necessary in the dairy, because of the prevalence, where air is damp, of mildews and the various forms of mold. The orange and red kinds of mold especially, which sometimes form upon the cream, have a most injurious effect upon the butter.

The Annual Trot.

The American Rural Home.

The trotters in their annual circuit have reached Rochester, accompanied by their usual followers, who expect to win money either by betting on the races, by operating gambling machines, or in various other ways not justified by the accepted code of morals, or conducive to the welfare of society.

Wherever groups of young men gathered you could hear them discussing the merits of the different horses, the probabilities of the varios trots to come off, and boasting of the winnings in the pools. Pools were sold in numerous drinking places, and the flushed and excited faces of young men, passing in and out, did not speak well for their influences upon them. It is perfectly safe to say that a great deal of valuable time was wasted in Rochester upon the trots, and that they did not contribute in any great degree to the intellectual or moral elevation of our citizens.

It is said by apologists for the trotting and race courses, that they are necessary to stimulate the breeding of thorough-bred, fast horses. But what valuable end is promoted by breeding such horses as contend for prizes on the trotting course? Are they the kind of horses required for service by farmers, or any other class of citizens except sporting men, a class, we submit, that does not contribute much to the world's greatness.

In breeding trotters, all important qualities save fleetness are bred out. A great trotter is worth nothing for work or for service on the road. They have not the strength and endurance to travel great distances daily, drawing a load behind them. Before a skeleton gig, on a spurt of a few miles, they can get over the ground with the speed of a hare or a greyhound, but that is all. What the farmer or merchant or professional man wants is a good, strong, fleet carriage horse, with great powers of endurance, well built upon models of symmetry and beauty. The trotter is the gambler's, the jockey's horse, in which the great mass of mankind have but little interest. We do not want horses traveling our streets and parks and highways at the rate of a mile in 2:15 or or 2:40, or even three minutes, endangering the lives of citizens, but horses that can strike a gait of ten miles an hour and keep it up for several successive hours, with our families in a carriage behind them, without appearing exhausted; such horses are appreciated by all classes. Such driving does not endanger the lives of those we meet, or those we pass, while it affords much innocent enjoyment.

To breed such horses requires careful selection, persevered in for many years, of horses possessing a combination of many excellent qualities, and such horses will sell for prices that will well compensate the scientific breeder. Let us all join in encouraging the breeding of such horses, while we discourage and condemn the breeding of the long, lank, crooked, ugly trotter.

How to Keep Stock in Condition.

From the American Agriculturist.

Young animals at this season are very susceptible to cold and dampness, and any check through failure to supply a sufficiency of food at regular period, or exposure to wet and cold, may produce injurious results. Young colts at this season should be allowed to remain with their dams as long as they will suckle, as but little work is required of breeding mares during the winter, and if the mares give large quantities of milk the colts will grow rapidly. Where the young stock is dependent upon the dams the food must be of a kind that produces milk rich in all the elements necessary for structural growth. Ground oats twice a day, with a plentiful supply of hay, will afford an abundant amount of nourishment in the shape of milk, and on cold days an allowance of corn meal may be given with advantage.

Young calves are often deprived of the milk that naturally should go to them, owing to its value for market, substitutes being given them the skim milk usually allowed. Unless judgment is exercised in feeding the calves scours will result, from the effects of which the calves do not recover until they have been seriously injured in growth. Young pigs that have been suddenly weaned, and especially if taken from the sows too soon, are often "stunted" in such manner as to debar them from becoming large, heavy hogs at any time. It is important to be careful in winter, for the reason that when the young stock is weakened through mistakes in feeding the cold weather often comes upon them at a time when they are physically unable to endure it.

It is best not to wean the young stock too soon, but, if it becomes necessary to do so, the feeding should be done often, and, if possible, the food should be warm. The younger an animal the more rapid its growth and the more frequent its times of feeding; hence, when they are allowed only three meals a day, the same as the adults, they do not thrive as they do when fed oftener and in smaller quantities. Dieting the animals is necessary in winter, in order to avoid costiveness of the bowels, as well as indigestion, and therefore the adults and young stock should receive succulent food, such as ensilage or roots, but in the case of the young stock roots without ensilage may be fed cooked if they are old enough to eat well. The dieting of young stock by feeding a variety of food as they are gradually weaned will save them much sickness, as they are easily affected by sudden changes.

During the winter months much time may be saved by keeping the young stock in good condition, as they will start off in the spring with an advantage which will more than compensate for whatever extra care may be given. As the winter is not over when the early lambs are dropped, a place must be provided in advance for the ewes. To have the lambs dropped in the fields, with the temperature below freezing, is very severe on them, and those that do not perish seldom recover entirely. Give the lambs a warm dry place for the first few days of their existence and one-half the trouble with them will be over. Young pigs are very tender, and if farrowed in midwinter seldom prove satisfactory afterward unless an attendant gives them close attention for the first week, as they easily become so chilled as to be unable to derive nourishment, and as there are usually a few strong pigs in every litter the weaker ones are crowded back, becoming subject to the severity of the cold on account of an insufficient supply of nourishment, and as all young animals are subject to competition when together, they should never be crowded at any time.

The Turmoil of the Niagara Rapids Created Madness in Him.

"I have not the least doubt," said an eminent American physician at a recent medical convention, "that at least one out of every ten of the people in this country live under some form of insanity. In some it becomes violent; in others noticeable; in others never known or suspected, except there is what might be termed a collusion of circumstances."

There have been some curious cases of this last species of insanity. Some seven or eight years ago a public official of the State of Ohio visited Niagara Falls with his family for a month's rest. He was nervous and worn out, and, there were certain business and political matters which followed him there and could not be shaken off. The gentleman did not realize that his nerves were at all shaken; on the contrary, he prided himself in believing that he could endure more mental worry than three ordinary men. He had been at the falls three or four days when he was joined by a Chicago capitalist. The two had a speculation together, and the details were to be settled here.

One day after dinner the pair went into Prospect Park and sat down on a bench facing the rapids, and not over five feet from the water. When they had talked for an hour or so, the Ohio gentleman seemed to be somewhat excited in his speech and movements. He threw several sticks into the water, talked in loud tones, and soon attracted attention. The capitalist thought it a bit queer, but felt no uneasiness until the other suddenly seized him in a tremendous grip and said:

"Blank, you are a d——d scoundrel, and I'm going to send you over the falls!"

The capitalist was the smaller and the weaker man, and he felt the helplessness of the situation. He was gripped by the shoulders, but he used his hands to clench the seat behind him, and replied to the lunatic:

"I know I'm a bad man, and you must give me time to pray."

"All right, all right," said the Ohioan; "you shall have two minutes for prayers, and then we'll go over the falls together. Say, Blank, you are a d——d good fellow, after all, and we'll go together."

The idea with the Chicago man was, of course, to gain time. The people who had been attracted by the loud talk had passed on, and it so happened that no one else came that way.

He hoped the lunatic might change his mind after two minutes, but instead of that he grew more impatient declaring that they must hurry up or they would be too late. Despairing of aid from others, the capitalist finally said:

"See here, Mr. Blank, let's go up and jump off the Goat Island bridge. We'll have further to swim, and I want to leave my wallet with some one."

"By George! Good idea; come on!" exclaimed the other, and they walked up the path and out of the park arm in arm. They were no sooner out of sight of the rapids than the Ohioan began to grow calmer, and as they bore off toward the hotels he removed his hat, scratched his head in a thoughtful way, and picked up the point he dropped a quarter of an hour before and went on debating the transaction as if nothing unusual had occurred. An hour later, when asked if he was in earnest in threatening his friend, he was completely dumfounded, nor could he be made to believe that anything of the sort had occurred. However, a dim suspicion that he might have been unduly excited by the roar and clash of the waters crept into his mind. He went down to the park alone, but returned almost at once, his face very pale, his eyes betraying wildness, and his whole manner showing that he had passed through a severe struggle.

"I shall keep away from the water hereafter," he said to the capitalist. "I couldn't stay there five minutes without committing suicide or murder."

The matter was of course kept quiet, even from the wife, but two years later, while the gentleman was making a trip on the Ohio River he was suddenly missed, and he has never been heard of since. The boat was racing with another, and the probabilities are that the excitement brought back his passion for self-destruction, and th be went overboard.

A Comical Mistake.

The Boston Budget tells a comical story about a churchman of that city. He was selecting a library for his Sunday school, and among other religious works determined to have a full set of the "Lives of the Saints." He thought he had secured all the volumes, when suddenly his eye lit upon a book which bore on its back the legend, "St. Elmo." It was not uniform with the rest, and referred to a saintly character with which he was not familiar, but he did not wish to show his ignorance. He therefore ordered the bookseller to put it in the box of holy literary treasures which was to be sent home the next day. If the admirer of the saints has read "St. Elmo" he will find it quite as readable, though possibly not so pious, as the average Sunday-school library book.

Hindu Child Marriages.

It is essential for the honor of a Hindu family of good caste, says a writer in a contemporary, that it should contain no unmarried daughter of mature years. The existence of such a daughter is not only a social disgrace, but a religious crime. When, therefore, a female infant is born, the first idea of her father's mind is not one of pleasure, nor perhaps of very active regret, but simply how to find a husband for her. It is not necessary that she should become a wife in our sense of the word. It suffices that she should be given in marriage, and go through the ceremony of the Seven Steps, which completes the religious rite. Aged Brahmans of good family still go about the country, marrying, for a pecuniary consideration, female infants whom they sometimes never see again. Within the memory of men still living this abominable practice was a flourishing trade. A Kulin Brahman, perhaps white haired, half blind, and decrepit, went the round of his beat each spring, going through the ceremony of marriage with such female infants as were offered, and pocketing his fee, and perhaps never returned to the child's house. So long as he lived she could marry no other man; when he died she became a widow for life. The Hindu child widow is looked upon as a thing apart and accursed, bearing the penalty in this world for sins which she has committed in a past existence. Her hair is cut short, or her head is shaved altogether; she exchanges her pretty childish clothes for the widow's coarse and often squalid garment; she is forbidden to take any part in any village festival or family gathering; the very sight of her is regarded as an ill omen. Her natural woman's instincts are starved into inanition by constant fasts, sometimes prolonged to seventy-two hours. Amid the genial and brightly-colored life of the Hindu family she flits about disarrayed, silent, shunned, disfigured—in some parts of India a hideously bald object—forbidden all joy and all hope. There are hundreds of thousands of widows in India who have acquiesced in their cruel lot. They accept with a pathetic faith and resignation the priestly explanation which is given to them. They penitently believe that they are expiating sins committed in a past life, and they humbly trust that their purifying sorrows here will win a reward in the life to come.—London Standard.

Bravery in Ocean Peril.

We are not without abundant and well-authenticated stories of remarkable bravery in ocean perils. Mr. W. Clark Russell, in his late book, cites several which may serve as examples of a virtue which the world never fails to praise and honor. In the narrative of the loss of the Kent in 1825, it was related that when it was seen that the fire was gaining fast, and while several hundreds of people were rushing wildly about in search of husbands, children or parents, several old soldiers and sailors, giving up all hope, but without making any fuss, went and sullenly seated themselves directly over the magazine, and there waited with folded arms and set faces for the powder to catch, so that there might be an end at once to their sufferings. In the case of the loss of one of the East India Company's ships, all the boats but one were lost, and into that eight of the crew jumped and rowed away, leaving the rest on the sinking vessel. Those who were left shouted to the others to return—not, they said, to carry any of them off, but simply to rescue two little children, who could add no weight to the boat; and the seamen returned, took the infants and rowed away again. Ten minutes later the ship went down, and all on board perished. When the Montreal burned off Quebec, a mother was thrown into the water with her children. With one hand she clung to a rope, with the other she kept the head of a child above water, and with her teeth fastened to its dress she sustained a second child. She could not scream, and she would have been drowned in a few moments had not her situation been noticed. In the wreck of the Queen Victoria, a discharged soldier saw a woman with a child in her arms and offered to take it that she might be free to help herself. She consented, and he placed the child on his shoulder. But the mother's love proved too strong. She looked on a moment, and then passionately snatched the child back, and the two were drowned, while the soldier swam ashore. Such instances might be multiplied indefinitely. Every shipwreck furnishes something of the kind; and one can not help thinking that human nature, with all its faults and weaknesses, has still a saving grace of goodness so long as deeds like these continue to be performed whenever occasion calls for them.

The Russian Guards.

The Novoe Vremya publishes the following account of the war service of the Russian Guards: "Created in 1691, they received their baptism of fire in 1695-6 during the two Azof campaigns, after which came the following exploits in their order of date: Narva, 1700; capture of the fortress of Nienschanz, 1703; battle of Pultowa, 1709; siege of Viborg, 1710; battle of the Pruth, 1711; siege of Stettin, 1712; of Eigenstadt, Hango, 1713; capture of Otchakoff, 1737; capture of Khotine and battle of Stawugans, with the Swedes, 1739. After this a long interval elapsed before the guards reappeared in the field at Austerlitz in 1805. They were present afterwards at Friedland in 1807, Borodino in 1812, Bautzen, Culm and Leipsic in 1813, and La Fere Champenoise and Paris in 1814. In 1828 they fought in Turkey before Varna and in the action of Hadji Hassan Larom. In 1831, during the Polish war, they took part in the combats at Szimanowo, Przetyn, Rudki, Ostrolenka, and in the assault on Warsaw. In 1863 they served during the Polish insurrection, and their last active service was during the Turkish war of 1877-8."

* * *

Charley Henderson, the sport and confidence man, who recently swindled an old farmer, aged eighty years, of Shelby county, Ky., out of $4,000 by the three-card monte trick, has been captured and lodged in jail at Shelbyville, Ky. As Mr. Hedden, the old farmer, has gone insane over his loss, the people of Shelby county say that if Henderson is not convicted owing to the insanity of Hedden they will lynch him before he shall be allowed to escape. When arrested Henderson, who was hiding in the country, had $500 upon his person.

Insomnia—Sleeplessness.

From Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.

Sleeplessness is about as common a complaint as indigestion, and often as distressing as pain. The causes are many and there are, therefore, many different means of relief suggested, each having a measure of success according as it is appropriately employed.

The expedients resorted to or remedies proposed for insomnia are generally such as will equalize the blood circulation in the head, either by increasing or diminishing it. In feverish excitement the cold douche, or a sprinkling of the back of the head and neck with cool water, followed by wiping dry, is said to be efficacious. In cases of pure mental over-excitement perhaps the better way is to lure the blood down to the lower extremities by a hot foot-bath, or hot bottles to the feet. Dr. Von Gellhorn has found this to be a useful plan of inducing sleep: A piece of cloth about eighteen inches wide, and of sufficient length, dipped in cold water and wrapped about the leg, the wet bandage to be well covered with a dry one, and a long stocking drawn over all to keep in place. It has been found to reduce the temperature tested in the external ear canal. In conditions of general debility, or weak heart's action, it may happen that wakefulness results from a lack of good blood brain circulation, and then the use of general tonics during the day is necessary to improve the action of vital organs, but by way of temporary expedients such a person will do well to have handy, by the bedside, a pitcher of milk, and if toward early morn there is a wakefulness, with a sense of oppression about the chest or pit of the stomach, a drink of milk will act as a food stimulant and improve the heart's action and the blood circulation thus relieving sleeplessness. When, owing to slow digestion, it is found best to eat a light evening meal, a glass of milk on retiring may be advisable, but good judgment must be used in choice of foods at bed time, since sleeplessness and bad dreams often result from irritation of undigested loads in the stomach.

Aromatic spirits of ammonia may be used as a mild stimulant for anemic sleeplessness, and a drop or two of tincture of belladonna, for nervous excitability which postpones sleep, but the use of chloral and morphia should be very exceptional, and never as a nightly resource. These or proprietary anodynes are dangerous expedients, especially for chronic invalids. Sleep is indeed like the beauty which it favors, dependent upon a general wholeness, health and balance of natural functions, and all those influences which favor soundness of mind and body, favor their normal operations, one of which is sleep.

Another chapter might be written on mind-cure for insomnia, for methods of tricking one's self into the land of nod. The power to psychologize one's own mind into inactivity, repose and sleep has been acquired by some, while others have hit upon little ideas of their own, such as going to bed with one stocking on, climbing over the foot-board, lying in some peculiar position, or some other curious excentricity which is effectual simply because the person who adopts it believes it will induce sleep; therefore, it does induce sleep. These are all innocent expedients which may be indulged in ad libitum, but some notions are not so. We once knew of a young woman who could only sleep on board a steamboat, and this so seriously inconvenienced herself and friends that it was best to discourage it. Don't be too cranky—just cranky enough.—From Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.

An Hungarian of '48.

Hungarian papers announce the death of old Ferencz Renyi, a hero of one of the most terrible episodes of the Hungarian war of independence in 1848. For thirty-six years Renyi has been a lunatic in a Buda-Pesth asylum, and the history of his sufferings is recorded after his death by the Petit Parisien. Ferencz Renyi was a young schoolmaster of twenty-seven years at the beginning of the war, proud, handsome, and full of buoyant life. His pupils adored him, and he was always welcome among the villagers, whether he came with his violin to play to their dances, or whether his voice was heard among the patriots chanting the praise of their country. He lived with his mother and sister and was engaged to a bright young Hungarian girl, when the Government, after proclaiming the independence of the country, called all good patriots to arms. Ferencz left his school and enlisted in the ranks. One day after having fought valiantly at the head of a detachment of soldiers, he was taken prisoner by the Austrians. Brought before Gen. Haynan, Reyni refused to indicate the place where the rest of his regiment lay hidden. On learning that his home was in a neighboring village, the general sent for the mother and sister and brought them into the room where the prisoner was kept. "Now give me the information I require, if the lives of these two women are dear to you," said General Haynan to him. Renyi trembled, his eyes filled with tears, but he remained silent. "Do not speak my son," cried the old mother; "do your duty and think not of me, for at the best I have only a few days to live." "If you betray your country," added his sister, "our name will be covered with shame, and what is life without honor? Do not speak, Ferencz. Be calm! I shall know how to die." Renyi remained silent, and a few minutes later the two women were dead. Another trial was to come. General Haynan sent for Renyi's future wife, who was weaker than his mother and sister. With wild cries the girl flung herself at her lover's feet, pleading, "Speak, speak, Ferenez. See I am young, I love you; do not let me be killed. You will save yourself and me if you speak out. When you are free we will go far away and be happy. Speak, my Ferencz, and save your future wife." She took his hands, clinging to him as a drowning man clings to his last support. The young Hungarian was choked with tears, but suddenly he pushed the girl aside and turned away. Once more she cried to him, but he did not heed her. Then the soldiers seized her. "Be cursed," she shrieked; "be cursed, you who let me die; you who killed me; who are my assassin." Renyi remained silent. The girl was shot, and the prisoner was taken back into his cell, but his reason had fled and he was dismissed. Some friends found him and gave him shelter. After Hungary was once more suppressed and peace established they obtained a place for him in the asylum in which he has recently died.

A SEASHORE ROMANCE.

The History Lying Back of a Pair of Blue Eyes.

Newport Letter to New York Herald.

He was listening to the quick waltz thrown out in a torrent of sound waves by the orchestra when I joined him, and we sat and discussed terrestrial events on the half-moon gallery of the Casino. The latest society on dit, the clever playing of the Englishmen in the international polo game, the yachting gossip of the day, and various other subjects passed in review in the thread of conversation, when, after a moment's pause, he remarked: "The story in the Herald of the mysterious woman in the cab on Bellevue avenue, who tried to get a note to a gentleman, made me think of the various episodes occurring nearly every day which rarely come to the surface to form a topic for the gossips. For that matter, in these times it is astonishing that so little comes out under the sunlight. I don't refer to mere chronique scandaleuse here in Newport, but to the domestic dramas, the heart-burnings resulting from acts really sufficient to cause pain—the gale of wind that may rage beneath a smiling face and the struggle that goes on from one morning to the next to attain something which ought to be possible, but which isn't in the order of things. Perhaps I was in a brown study when you came along. Well, so I was, and I'll tell you what I was thinking about. I can't order a bottle to fill up the chinks, for they are too virtuous here to sell wine.

"In the first place, do you remember that girl I pointed out the other day—the one we saw on the avenue?"

"Of course I remember her. She was pretty enough. You said you would tell me about her 'later.'"

Pretty, indeed, she appeared, with her flaxen hair, her large Dresden china blue eyes, and the under side of a pink hydrangea flower combination of her cheeks. She wore a piquant white gown and a big hat with nearly a foot of brim, and the youth as well as the oldsters had their fill of staring as she went by in the carriage. Oh, yes, I remember her very well.

"Well, I'll tell you her story. She is Miss ——, and she only came here for a few days' flyer to visit some of her acquaintances. She is passing the summer at another resort. She is twenty, I believe. She didn't look it, did she? She never looked her years. When she was only twelve she had the manners and appearance of sixteen. When she was just fourteen she was a——but I anticipate.

"Her near relatives live in New York, you see, and the girl used to receive private instruction from a governess, go to the dancing class, and take her exercise on the avenue like other chicks. In the staff of servants there was a clean-limbed young Englishman whom some one of the family picked up across the water. He had red cheeks and a good face, and he possessed something of an education, so that he was not a mere stable boy. His place was on the box with the coachman. He wore 'tops' pulled up high over his shapely legs, and his livery was snugfitting, with its bright buttons and the cockade on the side of his hat. When the little miss stepped out of the coupe the trim footman stood beside the open door. It was not long before the two caught one another casting sheep's glances, and the little girl was not averse to turning her big blue optics on the dark ones of her attendant. During the autumn, after the family came back, Missy used to ride on her pony, and Henry, the footman, rode behind her on a decorous cob. Perhaps it was lonely for the child—she was but just fourteen, don't you see? At any rate, there was before long a change of the conventional equestrian positions of mistress and groom, and the park policemen sometimes saw the two not only riding side by side, but they witnessed other little familiarities which might have made them stare if park policemen had not gotten over being surprised.

"Well, things progressed until finally, one fine afternoon, it was arranged that Missy should take a run up the Hudson to pass a few days with a friend of the family. So she was comfortably seated in a train at Forty-second street, and she started on her short journey.

"Started, I said. It was the strangest thing in the world that the same morning Henry should have received notice that some of his friends in the old country had arrived and wished to see him very much. Therefore he asked for a day off. He was a family favorite and he got it. When the train left the station Henry was in the smoking car. Before Miss Blue Eyes reached the point up the road where she was to disembark Mr. Footman was seated beside her—he was out of uniform—and instead of getting off the pair went on to Poughkeepsie, where they arrived just in time to catch a train going back to New York. They took it, and that evening the progressive young lady had put on her oldest looks and manner, so as to lead the clergyman to whom they applied to believe that she was of marriageable years. She didn't go up the Hudson to pay her visit until the following afternoon, and at the station it might have been noticed that she parted with a red-cheeked young man in a manner so affectionate as to lead to the supposition that she was about to depart for a year's absence. And so things went on for the entire winter. The girl used to meet her footman husband at some place up town on the east side, and they escaped suspicion until after the holidays. But for her desire to indulge in little familiarities with Henry, who used to be seated in the front hall in full 'uniform' during reception hours, all might have progressed favorably to the letter of their hopes, but the fact of one of the servants observing the footman squeezing the waist of the young lady in an ardent manner in a dark corner of the hall gave rise to a not unnatural suspicion. So the servant, who was a trusty, humble friend of the family, instead of going down stairs, and making a talk among the other servants, went quietly upstairs and whispered what she had seen to her mistress. The prevalence of wise judgment led to a policy of silence, accompanied by strict observation. Pretty soon the truth come out when the pair were followed and found together in the East Side room.

"You may bet your boots there was a row; but discretion is at a premium in that household, and there was one end in view, which was to avoid scandal. How did they do it? In this manner: The screws were put on the footman until he shook in his shoes. His conception of law was vague, and he was led to imagine that he had committed an offense which might incarcerate him for a lifetime. He was quickly reduced to a condition of willingness to do anything and everything. The girl had some very energetic and determined friends, you know. And then a good stout check payable to bearer was placed in the hand of the quaking youth, when he was told that the antipodes yearned for him; that his passage would be paid to some point in Australia.

He accepted the terms without a murmur, although it may be said to his credit that he asked permission to say goodbye to his young wife. He didn't obtain the boon.

"The little Miss, or rather Mrs. cut up a bit rough at first. She was too immature, however, to entertain a lasting sentiment, and absence makes the heart grow cold, you know.

"The family handled the thing so that no one knew of what had taken place. No one, did I say? Well I ought to change that and put in Pinafore style—scarcely anybody. I knew of it, for one.

"The divorce was gotten on the ground of desertion. They sent her out west to live with somebody who could be trusted, and finally the decree was obtained."

"What did the girl say?"

"By Jove! she had forgotten about the footman. She is 'out' now and a general favorite. They say young—— admires her greatly. You see, there is plenty of money all round. Ah! well, so the world goes. But I can't help thinking of the poor devil who was shipped off to Australia."

A Good Fellow.

From the Detroit Free Press.

Didn't know Rodgers, did you—Abraham Rodgers, g. g. f.; which means general good fellow? Well, I did, and helped bury him yesterday.

When I first met Rodgers he was a young man of 18, and the title of good fellow had already settled upon him. If they wanted the old church swept for Sunday, or the bell rung for prayer meeting, some one asked Rodgers to do it. If any old Hunker fell sick and hankered for rabbit soup, Rodgers was asked to go out and hunt for the rabbit. If any old woman wanted sassafras root or herbs, Rodgers was the good fellow who'd go to the fields and woods on her errand. No one ever thought of offering him money in payment for his time, and it is only his due to say that he wouldn't have accepted it if they had. He was expected to pound down the nail-heads in the sidewalks, replace broken planks, have an eye on the bridge, paint the school house steps, replace the broken glass in the church, and be the guardian of all bad boys, and no one ever heard him kick.

Later on old man Jackson fell sick, and when watchers were required he expressed his desire to have Rodgers come to the house and stay. Rodgers went, put in sixteen days and nights of hard work, and when the old man died the widow feelingly exclaimed:

"Oh, Abraham, but you are a noble young man! I can never, never repay you!"

She never did—never even offered him the value of a pair of stockings, although she was left $30,000.

Then Aunt Nancy Lee fell sick and died, and Rodgers had just begun his day's work as a carpenter when one of the Lee boys rode up with the news and added:

"And the very last thing she said was that you must be chief pall-bearer. Aunt Nancy always loved you, and you must come."

Rodgers went. Aunt Nancy forgot to say that he should be paid for his day's work, although she left $12,000 to the heathen, and so Rodgers was out again. He had scarcely settled down to work when some one discovered that the old hand fire engine which had been stowed away for six years ought to be put in condition. A leading citizen suggested to Rodgers to go ahead and fix the old tub up, and his bill should be paid by a subscription. Rodgers tinkered away for a week and a leading grocer gave him a bar of soap and a drygoods man came down with a roll of tape. The effort to reward him died out with that.

Rodgers lived just that sort of a life until he was 40 years old. He even put off getting married to sit up with a sick horse and be rewarded with a thank you. In one year he was pall-bearer at twenty-two funerals, and sat up with fourteen different dead people. When he worked for pay people paid him when they got ready. When there came a week in which somebody did not want him to compound a salve, repair a tub, sit up with a corpse, subscribe for a mill-dam, railroad or public hall, or give a day's work to public improvement or charity, Mrs. Rodgers felt that the judgment day could not be far off. He had put in three weeks looking up widow Davis' lost cow, digging roots for widow Jenkins and sitting up with Elder Smith, when Judge Froth suddenly died. Of course his last words were;

"I fall in the service of my country, and I want Abraham Rogers to be chief boss at my funeral. I will and bequeath my $75,000 to my wife, and I leave my thanks to Abraham."

Rodgers bossed the funeral. He borrowed all the chairs, got the singers together, formed the funeral procession, and rode two miles to the grave in a pouring rain to stand with uncovered head. Next day he was ill, and yesterday, as I told you, I helped bury him. When he died he hadn't a dollar in the house. He had selected cemetery lots for fifty people, but he had none of his own. He had helped to put as many into caskets, but he was buried in a plain coffin, at the expense of his friends. Very few of his friends turned out, as they were busy with their work. He had formed funeral processions half a mile long for squires, elders, deacons and judges, but there were only four vehicles in his. The clergyman seemed to be in a hurry, the grave-digger was impatient for us to be gone, and as we turned away some one remarked:

"Oh, his wife will get along some way—widows always do."

* * *

A gold nugget weighing fifty-two ounces, valued at $900, was picked up in Hayes & Steelman's drift mine, near Sierra City, Nev. A nugget valued at $8,000 was found in the same gravel mine a few weeks ago.

The Chances.

Pembina Pioneer Express: Since the issue has been made free trade vs protection, at least two doubtful and pivotal states have been made republican for sure. These are New Jersey and Connecticut. This leaves the battle ground Indiana and New York. By the nomination of Harrison, Indiana has been made practically safe for the republicans, and this wins the battle without New York.

New York is the most dubious state of all to figure on. New York City is overwhelmingly democratic always, and the state at large is overwhelmingly republican. When New York state votes straight republican and democratic, without side issue, the majority in the state overbalances the majority in the city, and the whole state is counted for the republicans. At the last presidential election, the republicans were divided among themselves, mugwampism was rife and some of the best republicans were singeing their wings at Cleveland's civil cervice Jack-o-lantern. This year the republicans are united, most of the mugwamps have returned to the fold, and those who haven't are in a state of "innoctious desuetude." The free trade issue also strengthens the republicans against the democrats in this state.

In some ways the democratic party is also stronger; it is less affected by internal disaffection than usual; it has the whole force of government patronage on its side; it has the prestige of past victory, and it has an ally, the prohibition party, which will poll a strong vote this year for its candidate, Gen. Fisk.

Taken all in all; the New York fight will be a hot one and the chances about even for the success of either party; but when you make your bets remember that Indiana, plus either Connecticut or New Jersey, wins the day for the republicans without New York.

Of course there may be changes in other states, but if we grant that Cleveland's free trade doctrine will strengthen the democratic party in the west, it will for the same reasons weaken it in the east and south, with this difference that free trade doctrines are more liable to lose them states in the east and south, that have hitherto been democartic, than to gain them states in the west which have hitherto been republican.

As to the Pacific states, Oregon, the most doubtful of the range, has already spoken plainly and distiuctly. and Mr. Harrison's record on the Chinese question, over which the democrats were so elated, proves to be strongly in his favor. The outlook for Dakota's champion looks bright; the chances for victory are largely in our favor, and the campaign is opened with victory in sight.

The "Kid" Delegation.

Rock County Herald.

Notwithstanding the disfavor with which the Pioneer Press regarded Minnesota's representatives in the national convention, the "kid" delegation, as it was commonly called, because of the youth of most of its members, made a record in every way creditable, and one which no one of them, with the possible exception of Hartly, of Duluth, who seconded the nomination of Depew, would not be glad to have subjected to the closest scrutiny. Senator R. B. Langdon, of Minneapolis, voted for Gen. Alger on every ballot, and did so no doubt, in the belief that he was acting wisely. Eleven of the delegates—Messrs. Davis, Heatwole, Edwards, O'Brien, Edgerton, Lewis, Steenerson, Freany, Johnson, Leland and Miller, voted for Judge Gresham on the first three ballots. and on the fourth ballot the vote was divided between Gresham and Harrison. It was the conviction of these eleven that the nominee should come from Indiana, and Harrison, accordingly, was their choice, Their record at the convention is one which reflects credit alike upon themselves and upon the state. They labored faithfully, conscientiously and zealously to carry out the wishes of their constituents, but they did so not so much for the purpose of winning credit at home as for the higher purpose of winning credit with themselves—of satisfying the highest demands of the convictions of duty. It is simply justice to these men to say that they represented their constituents fairly and honestly and failed in no particular to justify the confidence reposed in them. Although the delegation was made up of men who have not heretofore been prominent in state politics, it fell to the lot of one of the youngest of these "kid" delegates—F. F. Davis, of Minneapolis,—to win distinction for the state by an oratorical effort which certainly has never been equalled by any one of the delegates to previous conventions whose election the Pioneer Press has deigned to approve.

Sauk Centre Herald: Harrison's nomination insures not only a united canvas by the party in his behalf but his personal spotlessness of his tried integrity eliminates from the campaign those unpleasant features of personality which are too often blemishes on the face of American politics. He will arouse a degree of enthusiasm wholly unknown since the memorable campaign of 1860, when the republicans wrested the goverment from the hands of the rebellious democracy. What his grandfather did in 1840, and again Lincoln in 1860, Gen. Harrison will do in 1888—relegate the democratic party to the minor place in national affairs.

A Campaign of Principles.

Duluth Tribune: This constant begging of votes for Cleveland on account of the charms of his young wife is a plain admission that he is not deserving of the suffrages of his fellow citizens on his own account. It was this apprehension of his unpopularity that led to the nomination of Thurman on the tail end of the ticket. It was this fear of Cleveland's inherent weakness which led to the grert hurrah for "the old Roman," and culminated in the adoption of Grand-Pa Thurman's nose wipe as the party colors and the campaign badge of the democracy. It was this alarm in the free trade camp which hurried the president's mother-in-law home from Europe, and which causes "Cousin Ben" to be interviewed and say so many foolish things of which the more sensible democrats are ashamed and which the more dignified democratic will not publish. It was this conscious weakness which caused a pack of baseless lies to be circulated about the republican candidate and which has sought, and is still seeking by every conceivable trick and device, to avoid the main issue of the campaign.

Months ago the democrats were boasting about the courage and statesmanship of Grover Cleveland and crying out that his annual message had rendered him a great popular idol, and that millions of people were fairly aching to get a chance to vote for him. Finally the people of one of the far-away Pacific States spoke, and from the valleys "where rolls the Oregon" came a sound louder than the dashings of that majestic river. That voice was one of rebuke to this great free trade apostle. Coming as it did to bring defeat where victory was expected, it demoralized the men who had been shouting so boastfully for a campaign of principles, and they immediately began to hedge on their love of principle and to cast about for side issues, it mattered not how many or how silly, so that they would be sufficient to make the people forget that this was to be a campaign of principles.

Yes, this is getting to be a great campaign of principles.

"He's All Right."

Rock County Herald.

This is the universal verdict among the republicans throughout the country respecting each of the nominees of the Chicago convention. All things conidered, the ticket, beyond a doubt, is the strongest and most acceptable that could possibly have been chosen. It stands squarely for American ideas, American institutions and American interests, and it represents in the character and record of the nominees the highest types of American patriotism, statesmanship and morality. Gen. Harrison is a representative American citizen whom every American citizen will delight to honor. His record as a private citizen is one which every mother in the land can take as a model for the emulation of her children, and his career in positions of public trust reveals in every page of its history an honesty of purpose, an obedience to convictions of duty and a dovotion to high conceptions of honesty in politics and loyalty to sound principles of public economy, which offer an unquestionable guaranty of his fitness and worthiness to occupy the most exalted position of public trust in the nation. He was a gallant soldier and served his country loyally at the time when heroes were at the front and men of quite a different mould sent substitutes. The quality of his patriotism was tested on the field of battle and every gallant soldier honors the record of his splendid service and brilliant achievements. True as steel in times which called for heroic deeds and great personal sacrifice, he was not less true in times of peace in his devotion to the highest welfare of the nation whose existence he had fought to preserve. As a statesman he is no less distinguished than as a soldier, and a careful scrutiny of his record in the United States senate will convince any candid man that the republican party has made no mistake in choosing Ben Harrison as its standard bearer. The nominees of the republican party are men whom every republican will cheerfully support. They will unite the party in all sections of the country, and a united republican party means certain republican victory in November.

Duluth Tribune: In 1840 when General Harrison defeated the democratic party, its standard bearer was that wily New York polician, Martin Van Buren. Like Cleveland, he had been elected once and was believed to be invincible, Gen. Harrison will give the present New York boss the same lesson in this year of grace, 1888.

Blue Earth City Post: Again the railroad corporations of Minnesota have been made to understand that the people have rights that even railroads are bound to respect. The Supreme court has recently decided that railway passengers are not obliged to pay fare unless provided with a seat, and that conductors have no right to put passengers off the train between stations.

Faribault Republican: Not the red bandana, but the stripes and stars, and it bears the names of men who by that sign will conquer—Harrison and Morton. Under that banner the republicans will go into the contest with an enthusism born of confidence in the justice of their cause and of the knowledge that their standard bearers are men of superior fitness and spotless character, whose records no political foreman can successfully assail.

The North Dakota Farmer, published at Jamestown, D. T., has been moved to Minneapolis and will hereafter appear as the Northwestern Agriculturist. The Farmer has always been a good paper and will no doubt continue to be in its new and wider field.

The Protection Idea.

Lake Superior News.

"The American idea of protection" is good and proper, but a tariff that does not work to the equal interest of all classes is not the American idea. A tax that takes from one to give to another does not protect.

Warren Register: The prohibition party of Marshall County was organized at Warren, June 15th last. Mr. Wells, the secretary of the prohibition state central committee, managed the business. He is a ready talker, but too long-winded and becomes tiresome "by reason of his much speaking." He is evidently in love with his own eloquence and smartness. Like his leader, St. John, whom he tries to imitate in style, he is specially vindictive toward the Grand Old Republican party, and has but little to say about the Democratic party. He devoted the most of his speech made in the evening at Court House Hall, to misrepresenting and ridiculing the Republican party, of which he claimed to have once been a member. The Register believes that the only line along which the battle of prohibition can be fought successfully, is the one on which prohibition was won in Maine, Iowa and Kansas, viz: By a submission of the question to a vote of the people, untrammeled by other issues and free from political entanglements. But this does not suit the objects and purposes of the leaders of the political prohibition party. It offers no opportunities for them to rake in the loaves and fishes, and they are no more proof against the emoluments and blandishments of place and power than their much abused brethren of other political parties. The prohibition party aided the election of a democratic president four years ago, and may do so again this year. The plea put forth by the leaders of the third party, that prohibition can be accomplished only through the success of a political party in control of the national government, we believe to be untenable and injurious to the cause of prohibition.

Minneapolis Evening Journal: If the Democrats ever had much satisfaction in the hope that the Gresham-Harrison rivalry would damage Harrison's chances in Indiana they are sure to be disappointed. The Republicans of Indiana were never more harmonious and determined and never so well organized as now. They are determined to carry the state and there is not much room for doubt now that they will do so.

Worthington Globe: The news of Harrison's nomination is received with universal favor by republicans, and corresponding disfavor by the democrats, while the prohibitionists are wrestling with the question whether it is better to vote for a Union general who is a clean, honest man, or an ex-confederate. It must be an awful dish of crow for the good, loyal men to vote for Brooks, but they do not have to, for they are offered something better without money and without price.

Duluth Tribune: During his term of office thus far Cleveland has vetoed 198 special acts of congress granting pensions to aged and infirm veterans or the widows or dependent parents of soldiers. Some of the executive documents accompanying the vetoes were couched in abusive and derisive language, and no better campaign material could be circulated among the old soldiers than a compilation of the brutal utterances of a large number of those pension veto messages.

Duluth Tribune: The charge that General Harrison is a cold and unsympathetic man can be sufficiently answered by citing the fact that at the battle of Peach Tree Creek he stripped the shirt from his shoulders and tore it into bandages for his wounded soldiers—the class of men whom Mr. Cleveland ridicules and denounces in his pension vetoes.

Warren Register: Geo. H. Taylor, an attorney from Moorhead, was in Warren on business the latter part of last week and, while he is a democrat and hopes for the election of Cleveland and Thurman, he is a warm friend of S. G. Comstock, our candidate for Congress, and is anxious to see him elected, and will vote for him himself. He also says that nearly every voter in Moorhead and an overwhelming majority in Clay County, regardless of political differences, will cast their votes for Mr. Comstock. Mr. Taylor says these things openly, and is willing to say them from the rostrom or in any other public manner. This is good evidence as to how Mr. Comstock stands at home, among those best acquainted with him, and his standing at home is usually a safe criterion by which to judge a man who has long been in public life, as has Mr. Comstock.

Interesting to All Writers.

Invaluable advice and hints for literary workers are given in the July number of "The Writer," (Boston). "The Evolution of a Plot." "The Author of 'The Leavenworth Case,'" "The Filing of Clippings," "Type-Writer Commonplacing," and "New York as a Literary Field," are the titles of a few of the bright and sensible articles in the magazine. Short story writers might well take a hint from an editorial note which says: "So great is the difficulty of securing good short stories that the supply does not nearly equal the demand. The Writer's Literary Bureau has a standing order for stories not to exceed two thousand words, and for stories of six thousand words, for which good prices are offered; but, although the need has been extensively advertised, only a small part of the number required can be furnished. If American writers would neglect poetry and novel writing for a time, and devote their energies to short story-writing, they would make more money than they are making now." The Writer is edited by Wm. H. Hills and Robert Luce, two practical and experienced Boston newspaper men, and the price of the magazine is only ten cents a copy, or one dollar a year. Address: The Writer, P. O. Box 1905, Boston, Mass.

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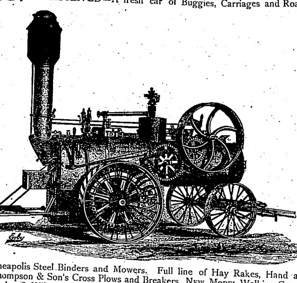

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Life Out of Doors.

This hot weather prompts one to flee from the sun's rays and seek the fresh air and cooling breezes beneath the roofs that were first known to man, that is to say, under the trees. In the July number of The American Garden are bright and timely articles on the tree question, and company out-of-doors, which covers this ground in delightful fashion. The writers argue with fact and fancy that the only true way to live in clear weather in summer time is in this "house not made with hands," surrounded by trees, shrubs and flowers upon the cool green carpet underneath. Bye the bye this American Gargen magazine is a pleasant thing for summer reading and we can highly recommend it to the novel-tired lounger, and likewise to practical people for its great mass of valuable information on gardening topics. The subscription price is only $1 a year, though it is said to cost as much to print it, with its beautiful illustrations, as many of the $2 and $3 magazines. Its office is at 751 Broadway, New York, and probably can be procured from any newsdealer.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The Northern Pacific Railway is now doing an extensive summer tourist business in connection with the steamers running to Alaska. General Passenger Agent Fee, has made a large collection of native work and curiosities from that wonderful country and will display them this fall at the Minneapolis Exposition which opens August 22d and closes September 29th.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

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[52-tf] EIKEN BRO'S.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. In Probate Court. Special term, July 9th, 1888.

In the matter of the estate of Germund T. Elken deceased.

Whereas, an instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Germund T. Elken deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court.

And whereas, Andrew Elken, O. O. Christianson and Thomas H. Bjoin have filed their petition, representing among other things that said Germund T. Elken died in said county, on the 14th day of May 1888 testate, and that said petitioners are the sole executors named in said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be to them issued thereon.

It is ordered, that the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the probate office in said county, on the 7th day of August A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument.

And it is further ordered, that public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested, by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 9th day of July A. D. 1888.

By the court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[12-14]

W. A. ROBERTSON,

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

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FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-aw,

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON,

Beltrami Telautographs.

BELTRAMI, July 10, 1888.

There was a large number of very happy people assembled at the school house, in district No. 104, to witness the marriage of Dedrick M. Hanson to Karen A. Ericson. Rev. B. Anderson performed the ceremony. The wedding supper was given at the residence of John Aagard, and everything was done for the entertainment of the guests, all of whom wish them many happy, prosperous years. We extend our congratulations.

Haying will soon begin here, and we shall have the largest crop for years.

Wild strawberries are very plentiful around here.

Two young women of Ada, who took a Pullman car at that place for Crookston, on the 4th, did not show very good breeding when a party of ladies and gentlemen from this place entered the car. We hope they will be more ladylike hereafter.

While P. J. Carey and wife were returning from Crookston on the Fourth, their only child had his hand under the window of the car, and the starting of the car shut the window and put two of the little fellow's fingers out of joint.

Charley Ford says the fruit he likes the best is onions.

The hats that two of our prominent citizens left at C. E. Ford's store some time ago will be returned to their owners by paying storage charges on them, if called for immediately.

Some of our people (not prohibitionists) who celebrated the "ever glorious" at Crookston and Fertile, hope to be temperance men, if not prohibitionists, hereafter. May God help them.

A series of revival services will begin on July 15th at the Beltrami school house, conducted by Rev. Warren, of Fertile, assisted by other clergymen from that place. EDNA.

B. J. Holstad was up from Neilsville on Tuesday. Reports not much being done in the political field as yet. In the vegetable kingdom, however, much has been accomplished, as the early and the latter rain, with a judicious intermingling of the pleasant sunshine, has accomplished wonders, and the prospects are very bright for a big yield of No. 1 Hard.

Bleeding from the nose in children is not an uncommon event at this season of the year. A popular article on this subject, by Dr. J. B. Bissell, in the July number of Babyhood, will therefore be found of general interest to mothers. It clearly describes the various causes of bleeding, and furnishes a number of simple remedies not always known or thought of. Equally seasonable is Dr. Chapin's article on "Dietetic Treatment of Indigestion and Diarrhœa," containing many hints which, if heeded, will save unnecessary suffering to the little ones. Dr. Yale, the medical editor, lays stress on the value of sterilizing milk, a process which deprives it of the living organisms that favor fermentation. The process is a very simple one and is fully described. Among the non-medical articles is one entitled "Put Yourself in Her Place," which discusses the nurse girl question in a novel way, the failings of the average mother rather than of the average nusse being pointed out as one of the principal obstacles in the way of a satisfactory solution of this perplexing question. Other topics treated of are "Prompt Cure of Crying Spells," "Midday and Extra Morning Naps," "Fastening Down Projecting Ears," "Injury to the Eyes from Veils," "A Baby's First Words," "Instances of Remarkable Memory," etc., etc. 15 cents a number; $1.50 a year. Babyhood Publishing Co., 5 Beekman St., New York.

The novel of the season which is calculated to make everybody talk about it is "The Doctor's Mistake," by Charles Howard Montague and Clement Milton Hammond. Mr. Montague is known as the auther of "Two Strokes of the Bell," and even more widely as the "exposer" of Washington Irving Bishop in the mind-reading sensation of a year ago. "The Doctor's Mistake" is a weird and curious story. There are but four characters in it and they are whirled along to a most unexpected climax in which the soul of one passes into the body of the other. "The heroine," says the New York Sun, "is one of the most unique and hideous characters to be found in fiction." The doctor, her guardian, is a scientist with the theological views of Robert G. Ingersol and the hero is a well-meaning man, strong in the faith of his ancestors. These are the two whose personality gets so strangely mixed in the end. It is a question whether the materialistic arguments advanced by Dr. Lowenthal in the course of the work are intended to be overthrown wholly or only in part by the unexpected ending. And that is just why discussion and argument follow in its wake wherever it is read. It is certainly startling enough and novel enough to warrant a second reading. It is published by Thomas Downey, Jr. & Co., Globe Building, Boston, in cloth at $1 per copy.

The Phrenological Journal and Science of Health, for July, opens with a notable man, not one of the presidential candidates, for it will have something about them in its August edition, but Dr. N. S. Davis, of Chicago, who is one of our best known and really progressive physicians. Thomas Wentworth Higginson, the author, is also discussed and illustrated. So is Sir Morell Mackenzie, the English specialist who was so long in attendance upon the late Emperor Frederick. One of the more prominent of colored lawyers receives a notice. His name is C. H. J. Taylor. A note on the Pathology of written language is a curious item of physiology. Funerals, Mourning Robes, and such like, is a sensible demand for moderation. An Early Bird; or, An Early Worm, is a capital pen portrait of a character met with in rural districts. Frederick of Germany is an appreciative sketch of a noble, heroic character. The writer of "Nerves" evidently knows what they are and gives capital advice about them. The reader of this number will be pleased by its variety of topic and the useful entertainment he will get from it. In every respect seasonable and suitable from first to last with pages that will please the youngest reader. Price 20 cents; subscription $2.00 per year. The publishers offer it the balance of this year, six months, "on trial" for only 75 cents. Address Fowler & Wells Co., Pubs., 777 Broadway, N. Y.

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STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JULY 12.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

Euclidites.

E. L. Smith is building a large barn on his farm.

Mrs. Gates and Mrs. Leedham of Lyons, Iowa, who have been visiting Mrs. H. C. Misner returned home Monday.

The W. C. T. U. met last week with Mrs. M. P. Losey.

E. Taylor & Co., have purchased the interest of the Graver heirs in the Keystone warehouse. They are now prepared better than ever to handle oats and barley.

County Com'r M. E. Kirsch took in Crookston last week, attending to his duties. Mr. Kirsch seems to be giving general satisfaction over his district which is gratifying to his friends at home.

Elder Clements and Rev. Dr. Pettit of Fergus Falls have been spending some days here assisting Rev. Mr. Crum in holding special meetings; nine new members have been added to the church.

S. W. Teal is now painting his new improvements on his farm. Steve is going to have a pleasant place for a home.

B. Tiedemann, Henry Tiedemann and John Goosen each bought a span of bronchos last week in Crookston.

Charlie Misner was in town Tuesday. Charlie cannot entirely leave his first love, Euclid is not complete without him.

Contractor J. A. Mead is running quite a force this season. More building is being done than has been for several years.

Our ball boys took Dr. Chapin along with them to rub them down after the game at Warren on the fourth.

Angus Items.

ANGUS, July 2, 1888.

Mosquitos! mosquitos!! mosquitos!!!

Crops never looked better. Lots of rain but not enough to do any harm.

Master Curtis Dawley of Crookston is in town this week, the guest of Miss M. A. Crookshanks.

A suspicious looking character was seen about here last week trying to sell some clothing; his trying to sell them so cheap and being so anxious to get rid of them caused some to suspect him of being implicated in the late burglary at Crookston, so Fontaine & Anglim were notified to look out for him as he went down on the train Tuesday evening. Although he succeeded in escaping, he left evidence to prove that he was the right man.

Theodore Brush came home from his school on Monday.

A. M. Shaw bought a fine mare of Mr. Loughridge last week.

Rev. R. N. Adams conducted the communion services at the Presbyterian church last Sabbath.

A large delegation from Angus were to have gone up to Argyle last Monday to look at the churches there, but owing to the lateness of the train it was postponed until Tuesday.

ANGUS.

Some Fables--After AEsop.

Farm, Stock and Home.

A politician and a farmer about to journey together agreed to stand by each other in any dangers that might befall. They had not gone far before a savage bear rushed out of a thicket and stood in their path. The politician—a light nimble fellow—got up into a tree; the farmer fell flat on his face. The bear came and smelled of him, thought him dead, and went off again into the woods. The politician then came down from the tree and asked the farmer what wonderful secret the bear had whispered in his ear. "He told me," said the farmer, "to care for myself in the future, and not put any confidence in any such cowardly rascals as you are."

⁂

A Man passing along the road in winter, came across an Office Seeker half starved and cold. He took pity on him and invited him to go to his home. On their way the Office Seeker kept blowing on his fingers. "Why do you do that?" said the Man who had seen little of the world. "To warm my hands, they are nearly frozen," said the Office Seeker. Arriving at his home, the Man poured out a mess of smoking pottage and set it before the Office Seeker, who at once commenced blowing at it with all his might. "What, blowing again!" cried the Man, "is it not hot enough?" "Yes," answered the Office Seeker, "it is too hot and that is the reason why I blow at it." "Be off with you!" said the Man, "I will harbor no man who can blow hot and cold from the same mouth."

⁂

A Protectionist and a Man once journeyed together. The Man was a simple creature, scarcely seeing beyond his own nose; while the Protectionist, like most of his kind was a master at knavery. They were led by love of gain into a deep hole. When their desires were gratified the Protectionist, who had got much the largest share, said: "Securing this gold is all very well, but it wont get us out from here; you had better stand against the wall, then by the aid of your broad shoulders I can get out, and once out, of course I can help you." "That is a splendid plan!" cried the Man, "I should never have thought of that. How I wish I had your brains, to be sure!" The Protectionist, having got out in the way described, began to rail at his companion: "Make the most of your patience, old fellow," said he, "for you will need it all. If you had half as much brains as strength, you would never have gone down there. I am sorry I can't stay longer with you; but I must go, spend my money and have a good time. So good bye." The Man, who was a farmer, is still in the hole.

Coal in the United States.

Farm, Stock and Home.

A report on the production of coal in the United States for 1887, and its value at the mouth of the mines, by a special government agent, has just been made public. The total production of coal was 123,965,250 tons; its value—which, of course, includes the "high" wages paid to miners and other laborers—was $173,580,936, or about $1.40 a ton. Pennsylvania supplied over 70,000,000 tons; of this amount 39,506,255 tons were anthracite, valued at $2 00 a ton, and 30,866,602 bituminous, valued at 88 cents. Ohio mined 10,801,700 tons, all bituminous, valued at about 90 cents a ton, and Illinois mined 10,278,890 tons, all bituminous, valued at about $1 50 a ton. The balance of the output is divided between the other states and territories, ranging from nearly 5,000,000 tons in West Virginia, down to 500 tons in Idaho.

The difference between the prices given above and those paid by the consumers represent the cost of carriage and profits of dealers, and we confess that it looks as though they got infinately more of the people's money, proportionately, than do the laborers in whose sole behalf there is a duty of 75 cents a ton. The anthracite coal of Pennsylvania is practically at Philadelphia's back door, yet the retail price in that city was from $5 50 to $7 00 a ton during the year. To the price in this region during the same time lean and empty pocket books bear melancholy witness.

The strangest part of this business is that mine owners, coal carrying rail roads, and coal merchants everywhere say there is no money in the coal business. Consumers know that there is very little coal in the money business, and thus the conviction is forced upon us that our princely paid, tariff protected laborers are pocketing all the swag. In the meantime the tariff on coal is untouched by the reformers.

Farm, Stock and Home: We fail to see why would be statesmen should declaim, rave, tear quills from the American eagle, spit blood and do several other ridiculous in opposition to free flax. The claim that Canadian flax would ruin the flax growing interests in the United states is based on the assumption that labor is cheaper in the former than in the latter country, which is false; that land is more productive there than here, which is false; that Canadian farmers are more skilful and industrious than ours, which is false; that they raise better flax, which is false; and therefore the claim that free flax will make lower prices here is false. If Northwestern farmers can trade free flax and free wool for free lumber, free binding twine, free salt, free coal, free iron, etc., and lessened duties on thousands of manufac tured articles, it will prove to be a million times better than any horse trade ever made by anyone of them.

Brains Bring Success.

Hoard's Dairyman.

A great many farmers who are dairymen to the extent of keeping ten to thirty cows, for the sake of their milk, are still in bondage to a low, false standard in their business. They have little or no ambition to become bright, successful dairymen. They have an idea that it will not pay them to cultivate their brains: that if they should pay out a dollar or two for a dairy paper, it would be money thrown away; that reading, study and a good bright mind have nothing to do with success in the dairy business; that all there is to it is to drudge along with their eyes on the ground, and think and know as little as possible.

We say that this is their way of looking at the business. The proof of our assertion that they are just that kind of men, is the fact that they live in that way and the Bible says: "As a man thinketh, so is he." There lies the secret of their being just what they are. It is the kind of thinking they are doing. First, they lack sound dairy knowledge. They dont think they need any. If you converse with them about matters that every well posted dairyman knows about, they will either stare at you blankly, or look as if they did not believe a word you say, or say they have heard something about it from somebody. They do not seem to have any ambition to be well posted. They don't care even a dollar's worth to know what are considered the ideas and best methods for winning success out of the dairy business. If an institute is held right under their nose they will not attend. They seem to be as afraid as death that they will know a little more next year than they do this.

What shall be done to reach this class and lift them up out of their mucky ideas of conducting a dairy business. There is a vast number of such farmers in all the dairy districts of the United states and Canada.

They rest like a dead weight on the wings of all progress. They are blind to all reading, deaf to all argument, or entreaty, and seem joined to the idol of an unprofitable way of doing things.

They do not lack brains so much as they lack all ambition to use what they have. The Dairyman has always striven to reach this class and convince them, if possible, that there was a large profit to them in reaching out for a more intelligent way of thinking and doing. The welfare of country and state is largely dependent upon the progress of the many, not a few. In every community can be found bright, intelligent farmers, who make a large success of the business. But their neighbors live on in their old ways as unconsious of the better way as though they were asleep. The late Charles H. Phillips, of Lake Mills, Wis., amassed a fortune of $100,000 in straight farming, in twenty-eight years. His methods, though they brought a fortune to him, had scarcely any effect on his neighbors for years. Man after man among them we heard sneer at Phillips for his "gimcrack ideas,, but the next we knew they had sold out to him and gone west to sneer and sell out again. Reading and studying made him a prosperous man, for he was unable to perform manual labor. A lack of reading and use of their brains forced many of his neighbors to sell out. Is it not time to look at this business in the right light?

Does Dairying Pay?

Under the above heading in the Ohio Farmer is the following sensible article which was written by a person who signs himself "A. D. M.," Hudson, O. In our estimation this gentleman has a correct idea of dairying and backs up what he says by figures.

"This is the great question of the day in the dairy section, and it almost invariably receives the answer, emphatically, 'no.' But I am ready to say 'yes,' and will produce the proof of my position. I admit that not one in a great many are making a success of it, but the fact remains unchanged. The fault does not rest with the business, but lies in the shiftless way in which it is followed, or rather, allowed to run its self. One has only to take a close survey of the business as it is now conducted in our midst, to convince the most skeptical that this is true. The time has gone by (and I am glad of it) when men can make a living, not to say money, by idling about with hands in pockets, at corners of streets and groceries, running down their more enterprising neighbors. Such persons always have plenty of money with which to procure filthy tobacco for personal defilement, making them more and more unfit to even milk cows, not to say for human society. Of course they cannot afford to attend a farmers' institute or take and read a good dairy paper; oh, no; "hard times."

I saw, in regard to grain and dairy farming, that the latter pays best, as near as I can find out from some of the first class grain farmers and comparing their reports with what I have actually done. One of the best grain farmers in my county, and he is one of our commissioners, told me that the average cash receipts from a 100-acre grain farm this year were $600. If this be true, give me the dairy farm. I have a farm of 105 acres that I work myself as far as man's help is concerned, except in haying and sugar making time, when I hire a man by the day. I keep sixteen cows and milk them all myself, for I am one of those men who think the good wife and daughters have no place in the cow barn, and following is the result of my year's work from New Years 1887, around to Jan. 1, 1888. The cows were the same, no change being made in the twelve months:

Milk sold, pounds	105,368
Average to the cow, pounds	6,585
Daily yield per cow, pounds	18
Total for milk	$1,128 43
Average per head	70 53
Paid for grain	245 70
Net profits	883 40
Average per cow	55 21

We have had besides all the milk for family use that was wanted and had three small children. My cows are of no particular breed, but most of them I have raised. I have no silo or bank barn, but hope to have both. I milk the year round. At all times some cow is dry. I have not saved up my farm resources for one big year's yield, but I have received from 16 cows on an average for the last three over 6,550 pounds, of milk per cow' and the profit has been—first year, $54.14; second year, $56.17; this year $55.21. I don't claim to be smarter than any other fellow, but I am sure that nine-tenths of the dairymen can get just as large a yield as I have done if they would work more and complain less. Farmers can improve the times by helping themselves more. It is said that the "gods help them who help themselves," and one way I find to do this is by increasing my production. When prices go down I make up for it by increasing the quality and quantity."

The project which has been much discussed of having a grand reunion of all the Scandinavian soldiers of the late war is likely to be carried out in Minneapolis September 19th as committees have been appointed and the preliminary arrangements all made looking toward that end. The Exposition will then be open that a special programme will be prepared which will aid in entertaining the guests of the occasion.

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NEW FURNITURE,

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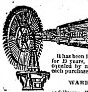

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STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Polk—ss. In Probate Court, special term, June 25th. 1888.

In the matter of the estate of Soren Johnson, deceased.

Whereas, an instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Soren Johnson, deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court.

And whereas, Hans C. Johnson has filed therewith his petition, representing, among other things, that said Soren Johnson died in said county, on the 12th day of June, 1888, testate, and that said petitioner is the sole executor named in said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be to him issued thereon.

It is ordered, that the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the Probate Office in said county, on the first day of August, A. D. 1888, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument.

And it is further ordered, that public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested, by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 25th day of June, A. D. 1888.

By the Court,

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[10-12]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication May 10th 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Joseph Fortin, mortgagor, to Mrs. Mary A Allen, mortgagee, dated the 7th day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 7th day of June A. D. 1882, at four o'clock p. m., in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 430, 431 and 432 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred forty 60-100 dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. There is due on said mortgage the further sum of twenty-five 40-100 dollars for taxes paid on by said mortgagee provided.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, or by his duly appointed deputy, on Friday the 22d day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-eight at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The south half of the northeast quarter (s½ ne¼) and also lots one and two (1 and 2) of Section three (3,) all in Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north of Range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred fifty-nine 33-100 (159 33-100) acres, according to the government survey thereof.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., this 3d day of May 1888.

MRS. MARY A. ALLEN,
Mortgagee.

A. A. Miller, Att'y for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

[3-9]

The above sale is postponed till June 29th, 1888, on which day, at the hour and place above mentioned said sale will take place.

MRS. MARY A. ALLEN,
Mortgagee.

A. A. MILLER, Atty for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

The above sale is postponed till July 6th, 1888, on which day, at the hour and place above mentioned said sale will take place.

NELS O. PAULSRUD, Sheriff.
Per O. BERTHIAUME, Deputy.

A. A. MILLER, Attorney for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

The above sale is postponed till July 13th, 1888, on which day, at the hour and place above mentioned said sale will take place.

MRS. MARY A. ALLEN,
Mortgagee.

A. A. Miller, Att'y for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET
Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

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Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Pries very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange.

THE CROOKSTON
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SECOND HAND GOODS of all kinds Bought and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

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And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

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BROADWAY, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.,
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THE BEE HIVE!

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OF EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF

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HATS AND CAPS.

IN OUR GROCERY AND PROVISION DEPARTMENT

Will be found a Full and Complete Stock of Fresh and Reliable Goods which we can sell at the very Lowest Living rates. We point with pride to our CHINA DEPARTMENT and challenge any competitor to beat it. Goods delivered free to any part of the city. When in need of anything in our line, call and see

HACK & GALLASCH. COR. MAIN & SECOND STS.

First National Bank
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PAID IN CAPITAL,	$100,000
SURPLUS,	$11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

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WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
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Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

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Mechanical Engineering, leading to degree	B. M. E.
Electrical Engineering, leading to degree	B. E. E.
Architecture, leading to degree	B. Arch.
Agriculture, " "	B. Agl.
Law, " "	LL. B.
Medicine and Surgery, leading to degree	M. D.
Homeopathic Medicine and Surgery, leading to degree	M. D.
Dentistry, leading to degree	D. D. S.

The Graduate Department offers courses leading to the Master's degree and Ph. D.

Special Courses.

The "School of Agriculture" offers a two years' course in Agriculture, chemistry, Mathematics, English, &c., specially designed to meet the wants of farmers' sons.

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In the College of Science, Literature and Arts, persons of mature years and judgment are admitted to pursue, under direction of the Faculty studies selected from the regular courses.

LAW SCHOOL.

The Department of Law will be opened in September. Two years' course. A large corps of Lecturers and Instructors, eminent in the profession, has been secured.

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TUITION IS FREE

Except in these two strictly professional departments. The total number of professors, instructors and lecturers, in all departments, is 104.

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Minneapolis, Minn.

[9-12]

MONTANA SHORT LINE.

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A. MANVEL, Gen'l Manager.
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FROM ST. PAUL	Miles.	STATIONS.	TO ST. PAUL,
No. 3 daily			No 4 d'ly
8:03 p. m.	00	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:[illegible] a. m.
0:10 p. m.	11	...Minneapolis...	6:25 "
10:15 a. m.	294	.....Crookston.....	5:35 p. m.

No. 3. Through sleeper to Fergus Falls, Crookston and Winnipeg.

No. 4. Through sleeper from Winnipeg, Crookston and Fergus Falls.

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TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
4:50 p. m.	St. Paul	7:00 a. m.
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:25 "
3:15 "	Duluth	7:45 "
8:40 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m.
2:33 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:33 "
4:00 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:35 "	Red Lake Falls. Depart	5:30 "
	Arrive	5:10 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:29 "
5:36 "	Bullington	4:20 "
5:44 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 " Ar.	Grand Forks. Le.	3:35 "
6:15 " De.	Ar.	3:20 "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:05 "
7:27 "	Mekinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Beans	2:37 "
7:31 "	Gilby	2:28 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:25 "	Grafton	1:28 "
7:23 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:45 "	Arrive....Pembina....Depart	11:35 a. m

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul. Dining Cars on west bound trains Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent, Grand Forks.
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U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., June 21, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Charles S. Attix against the heirs of John O. Fay, deceased, for abandoning his homestead entry No 7,197, dated May 8th, 1882, upon the n½ sw¼ and w½ nw¼ Sec. 22, Township 149 north, Range 42 west, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 4th day of September, 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[10-15] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., June 4th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Charles Pelletier against Alexander Pilon for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 1846, dated Nov. 29th, 1880, upon the northeast quarter Section 32, Township 152 n., Range 45 w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Alexander Pilon has failed to plant to trees, tree seeds or cuttings any of said land since date of said entry and that there are now no trees, tree seeds or cuttings standing or growing on said land, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 16th day of August 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[7-12] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

CLEVELAND HOUSE,

R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

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Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
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Terms $1. Yours truly,

RUDY BURKHARDT.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JULY 19, 1888. NO. 13

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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One Dollar and Fifty Cents. if paid in advance, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

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SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

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Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.
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REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
BENJ. HARRISON,
Of Indiana.
For Vice President,
LEVI P. MORTON,
Of New York.
For Member of Congress, 5th District,
SOLOMON G. COMSTOCK,
Of Clay and Polk Counties.

A Poor Quality of Reform.

Minneapolis Evening Journal.

The discussion of the sugar tariff in the house yesterday and the defeat of of an amendment from the Republican side to reduce the sugar tax from 82 per cent to 41 per cent, instead of leaving it at 68 per cent, as the Mills bill now proposes, resulted to the decided advantage of the Republicans. There is no protected product upon which the "inequalities of the tariff" are so glaring as in the tariff on sugar, or which is so undeserving of the protection afforded.

The "inequality" is suggested very vividly by the fact that the tax inflicts upon the country an expense of about $60,000,000 a year on imported sugars. The money goes to the government but the government has no use for it. The injustice of the tax which imposes such a burden lies in the fact that the industry is an unprogressive one and necessarily limited to a small area. For the sake of making it possible for a few planters to raise and manufacture about one-tenth of the sugar we consume the country is expected to pay an enormous tax on the other nine-tenths. It would be defensible if there were any prospect that by the aid of protection we might develop the sugar industry up to the point of supplying the home demand, but there is no such possibility.

Sugar should be placed on the free list. Mr. Nelson's free sugar bill was the simplest as well as the best tariff bill yet offered. The Republicans have also proposed to reduce the sugar tariff by dividing it in the middle. Both propositions have been rejected by the majority, and the Louisiana planters have compromised with the Democratic leaders on a reduction to 68 per cent.

The Republicans were on the right track yesterday, and at the same time occupied a position consistent with their advocacy of the principle of protection. The Democrats, for the sake of holding their Louisiana votes, surrendered their principles and the nakedness of their subserviency to political profit and sectional interest was exposed before the whole country. The kind of tariff reform which was exhibited by the professed reformers yesterday is not well calculated to command public confidence and respect.

The Proof is Wanted.

Todd County Argus.

The Princeton Union does not believe the story of Mr. Gilman's alleged treachery in the St. Cloud convention and demands the proof at the hands of those who profess to know so much about the intrigue of that convention. The following article from the Union is in answer to the Sauk Centre Herald's strictures on Mr. Gilman. The Herald must now produce its proof:

Mr. Barto had twenty-six votes in the convention that he could depend upon, and he needed twenty-four more. Will the Herald please inform us where Mr. Barto expected to get the necessary twenty-four votes, and how, in the name of common sense, Mr. Gilman could have, had he felt so disposed, prevented Mr. Barto from being nominated? Buckman's friends would never have gone to Barto, Stearns' friends felt the same way, from the start, Comstock's friends were aware of the fact that they had the inside track and they were in the race to stay, more especially as their man was the second choice of about every delegate in the convention. It was from Corliss that Barto expected to gain accretions to his strength, and, had Corliss' support left him, eight of the fifteen would have gone to Comstock. The writer knew this at the time, and since then we have talked with several prominent Otter Tail County men with the result of further convincing us in the belief that Barto could not have secured half of Corliss' strength. Had Gilman been in hades, Mr. Comstock would have been nominated just the same.

The Sauk Centre Herald is a respectable newspaper and its editor is a gentleman, hence we are surprised at the accusations made in its columns against Mr. Gilman. We have a proposition to make the Herald; Produce the proof, not simply assertions and hearsay evidence, but facts and figures, that Mr. Gilman proved false to Mr. Barto, or that Mr. Gilman, by word or deed, influenced a single vote against Mr. Barto and the Union will forever after hold its peace as far as Mr. Gilman is concerned. Give us the proof and we will be convinced.

Douglas County News: Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Reynolds returned to St. Cloud from Denver Monday night. Mrs. Reynolds stood the trip very well but is in a very precarious condition.

Duluth Evening Herald: In a speech in 1887, General Harrison, the soldier statesman, referred to Cleveland's pension vetoes as "poisoned arrows." He said, defending the pension bill: "Why, it is something like the old rule we had in the army; as long as a man was able, he marched and carried his own gun and knapsack, but when he got hurt or sick, and fell out, we had an ambulance to put him in, and that is the principle embodied in this bill, that we, the survivors of the late war, as long as God gives us strength and health, will march in this column of civil life, making our own living and carrying our own burden, but here is a comrade falling by the way, sickness, casualty—not his own fault—and he has to fall out; we want the great national ambulance to take him up."

Todd County Argus: Democrats are fond of asserting their inability to see how the Republicans of the West who favor a reduction of the tariffs can support the nominees of the Chicago convention who stand upon a platform that pronounces for high protection. Many prominent Republicans of this state are not in full accord with the tariff plank of the Republican platform, but they have little to hope for from the Democrats. The late St. Louis convention reaffirmed the platform of 1884, and though they have had full control of the government since 1884 they have done nothing to relieve the accumulating surplus in the treasury. We believe that the protection doctrine as set forth in the Republican platform is deeply rooted in the people and will win. But the day is near at hand when the people will learn that protection favors the few at the expense of the many.

War on the Trusts.

Evening Journal.

The attorney general of New York declares that the Sugar Trust is illegal and a public nuisance, and he proposes action for a judicial settlement of the question. The result will have importance as bearing not only on the Sugar Trust, but on the Oil Trust and on all similar monopolies.

There seems little doubt that the result will be unfavorable to the monopolies. In several states the courts have already decided that such combinations are conspiracies in restraint of trade and are illegal. In the salt monopoly case, in Ohio, the court held that the clear tendency of such an agreement "is to establish a monopoly and to destroy competion in trade, and for that reason, on the grounds of public policy, the courts will not aid in its enforcement." In fact this has been an accepted principle of common law ever since the decision of Lord Coke in the "case of the monopolies." Coke declared that a monopoly led to three results: An increase in price, a decrease in quality, and the impoverishment of artisans and others.

There seems ground for hope that a way may be opened by the New York authorities for the application of this sound principle of law to these modern devices of monopoly—the various Trusts. The people are not helpless, and law is their weapon.

Where the Trouble is.

Evening Journal: The conference held yesterday between the railroad commisioners, the railroad managers, the Farmers' Alliance executive committee and other citizens developed some interesting facts. In Mr. Hill's comparative statement of grain rates it appears that after passing the limit of 200 miles distance, the rates on the Manitoba to Duluth are from one to two cents less than to Minneapolis and St. Paul—a fact which the objectors to existing rates seem to forget very easily notwithstanding its frequent reiteration from the cities discriminated against. Mr. Hill also submitted a tabulated statement of tonnage, of rates per mile, of revenue received and the annual reduction for eight years ending June 30, 1888, from which it appears that the tonnage has grown from 93,330,924 to 585,000,000 tons carried one mile, that the rate has decreased from 2.84 a ton to 1.24 cents, and that the amount of revenue has been reduced from year to year in a constantly increasing sum from what it would have been if the rate of 2.84 cents had been maintained—the reduction amounting for last year to $8,471,258.15, while the actual revenue received was only $7,290,741.82, or over a million less than half of what it would have been if the rates had not been reduced. It also appeared that the sum saved to the public by this reduction amounted in the aggregate to $32,583,654.24. The total revenue during that period was, in round numbers, $45,000,000.

The executive committee of the Alliance asked of the railroad commission, in their formal statement of grievances, that the people of the state should be relieved of unjust railroad charges to the extent of $8,000,000 annually, and yet by the statement of the president of that Manitoba road, the saving to the people on acount of the reduction in rates since 1881 amounted on that road alone, to over $8,000,000 last year.

All these figures seem to indicate a disposition to be fair and appear to mean what they say. But still they are not satisfactory, because the public has no means of knowing what they are based on. The public does know that careful estimates place the fictious railroad stock of the country at over $400,000,000 and that the railroad companies have tried to make the people pay dividends on it, just the same as if it represented actual investment. The result is that the people have become very suspicious of all representations in any way depending upon capitalization as a basis and will always be as long as it is possible to water the stock of public corporations of this character holding franchises from the state and under obligations to the people to account for the uses they make of granted privileges. The issuance of millions of fictious stock and the efforts to collect dividends on it from the public is the gigantic fraud which is at the bottom of nearly all the trouble between the railroads and the people, and when some way has been discovered by which to squeeze the water out and prevent the absorption of any more a long step will have been taken toward a final and and satisfactory settlement of the rail road problem.

Cleveland's Vetoes of Pension Bills.

Sauk Rapids Sentinel: An old soldier was in our sanctum a short time since, and wanted to know if there was a democrat in the land who was a true federal soldier who could consistantly vote for Grover Cleveland for another term as president of these United States after he had vetoed the pension bills, and had exhibited such willingness to return to the rebels the battle flags which so many had shed their blood, and lost their lives to capture? And then he asked, do they think he would have vetoed said bills if they had called for pensions for Rebel Soldiers? The only answer we gave him was that the questions should be laid before the readers of the Sentinel, many of whom are democrats—and then any one desires can reply through the columns of the Sentinel.

These questions are hard ones to answer to the satisfaction of the loyal old soldier.

Money in Good Cattle Yet.

Breeder's Gazette.

Those intimately connected with the cattle market and supposed to understand as well as anybody can understand the influence which control it are predicting a still further advance in values, and nine cents has been named by some as a not impossible figure for the best. And while this extreme figure may not be reached the reasons advanced in favor of a better range of prices seem to be well taken, and there is little doubt that henceforth the market will be characterized by a stronger feeling and something of an improvement in values. High prices are very desirable, but even if they are not realized there will be no difficulty or lack of profit in producing good cattle at present prices. But they must be good. All along through the recent protracted depression the prices of good cattle have been fairly well maintained, and if the market had not been continually overborne by offerings of inferior cattle in excess of the demand they would have been still better sustained. It has been these inferior grades of cattle which have been selling at prices below the cost of production and disturbing the cattle industry from one end of the country to the other, and if there has been any real complaint of a lack of profit in the production of good cattle it has been rather due to the high price and scarcity of feed than to the prices they realized on sale. The prices of feed have ruled high at a time when the market was unfavorably overborne by this rush of inferior stock, and of course profits were largely diminished. Had feed been in its usual abundance and borne its normal value the producers of good cattle would have made money at the lowest prices which have prevailed for that class of cattle at any time during this trying period.

It is not often that they will be called upon to face such a combination of disadvantages, no matter how wide the fluctuation which may occur in the market. The production of good cattle may therefore be regarded as an eminently safe and profitable business, while inferior cattle, at no time grown to any considerable profit, are certain to frequently meet with such market conditions as involve their producer in actual loss. And good cattle are just as easily produced upon the farm if the farmer sets his face that way as are inferior cattle. One cause of failure, and in fact the principal one where good keep is provided, is in the use of bulls which are not themselves good. Many farmers are satisfied, and seem to think they have done all that is necessary when they buy a bull with a pedigree and eligible for record or already recorded in the herd books. But here is where they miss it.

It needs a good bull to sire good calves, and no scrawny, inferior animal—no matter if he does happen to be a pure-breed according to the books and boasts a pedigree—can be depended upon to produce such calves. The selection of a bull to grade up and improve the farm cattle and produce calves that command the top of the market is an important matter and should be attended to with the greatest of care, even as much as if he were intended for use in a pure-bred herd. The cullings at some breeder's sale of bulls which should have been steered soon after they were born, from among which, we regret to say, many farmers make their selections because they are cheap, are not good enough, although far preferable to scrubs, to raise good grades which can be fed for the highest prices and the greatest profit.

An exquisit portrait of Helen Keller, the wonderful little deaf and dumb blind girl of Alabama, is the frontispiece of July Wide Awake; and Sallie Joy White, in an illustrated article, "The Story of Helen Keller," gives details about this marvelous child that will interest old and young, school-children and metaphysicians. Another very delightful piece of biography is the Monroe chapter in "The Children of the White House," the fine Presidential series which has been so long preparing for Wide Awake. Very little has ever been given to the public concerning President Monroe's two beautiful daughters, Eliza and Maria, but for this paper the most interesting matter has somehow been unearthed. Eliza was educated in Paris at Madame Campan's famous school, where her intimate schoolmate was the future Queen of Holland, Hortense Beauharnais, the daughter of Josepaine, and the school life is most interesting reading; and as Mrs. Hay, in the White House, this same Eliza started most of the vexing questions in Washington etiquette—the entire chapter is piquant reading for everybody. Susan Coolidge has a fine old-world story, "Etelka's Choice." John Burroughs, in "How to Observe Nature," tells some of his charming secrets. Geraldine Butts has a beautiful illustrated four-page ballad, "The Little Princess." Edward Everett Hale in "The Story of Boston Common" gives an account of "The Artillery Elections" when he was a boy. There is a capital coin collector's story, "The Red, Red Copper." Mrs. Humphrey tells "How to Keep Mosquitoes Away." Oscar Fay Adams writes the biography of the great French fairy-story-teller and politician, Laboulaye. Mrs. Leonowens describes "The T'soug T'sing T'sue." In "Double Roses" Mrs. Sherwood draws a good picture of a fashionable New York rector and his parishioners, while Mrs. Crowninshield, in her serial, "Plucky Smalls: His Story," gives a rollicking experience among the boys on a training-ship and tells "how they executed Charlie Noble." Other delightful things "too numerous to mention." All for 20 cents. $2.40 a year. D. Lothrop Company Publishers, Boston, Mass.

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CREAMERY,
WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

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We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us.

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Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot of a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.
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Drop In and See the New Store!
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HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
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NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
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IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES.
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I HAVE NOW IN MY Store the Largest, Best and Cheapest stock of
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NO BANKRUPT STOCK,
No goods tarnished by snare or deceit, but Honest Goods bought direct from the best manufacturers, with clean, solid cash. Do not forget name and place!
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We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.
NO SNIDE OR BANKRUPT STOCK,
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.
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McKINNON BRO'S,
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Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JULY 19.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

J. T. Johnson represents the town of Tilden in the city this week.

Don't forget the great republican rally, at the Opera House, on Saturday evening next.

Judge Mills arrived on Monday's train and commenced the special term of court on Monday.

D. D. Williams was one of Red Lake Falls citizens in the ratification meeting on Monday evening.

Bro. C. C. Knappen, of the Fisher Bulletin, was up to the ratification meeting on Monday evening.

Mayer Hurlbut welcomed the arrival of his mother last week, who comes to visit with her son for awhile.

A. R. Holston, of Red Lake Falls, made a very favorable impression by his speech at the ratification meeting.

Charlie Rapp came down from St. Hilaire to ratify and exercise a fatherly care over Harry Ives, of the Spectator.

H. A. McClatchie was down from Red Lake Falls to lend the weight of his influence to the republican ratification on Monday evening.

His Honor, Judge Mills, took in the ratification meeting and seemed to enjoy the proceedings hugely. He says Comstock is a safe man to tie to.

Quite a number of our young people went out to Maple Bay last week. Mr. Graves and Mr. Maley and Misses Hattie and Cora Biyins composed one gay party.

The Thirteen Towns reports that the Fosston Lumber Co. lost their mill by fire last week, together with some lumber and shingles. Loss, above insurance, $1,000.

Rev. Elmer is one of the most enthusiastic Comstock men in the county. He will take off his coat and work for our nominee until he is triumphantly elected next fall.

All turn out to hear Congressman Horr, on Saturday evening, democrats, prohibitionists, and all. Remember the time and place—Saturday evening, at the Opera House.

Dot leetle Fisher Band won golden laurels at the ratification meeting on Monday night. Their visit was a treat highly appreciated and thoroughly enjoyed by our people.

Don't forget the auction sale at Berthiaume & Michaud's auction rooms on Saturday. A lot of fine stock will be sold, together with machinery and a lot of articles too numerous to mention.

The ladies of the Norwegian Lutheran church held an ice cream festival at the old post office building, on Broadway, on Tuesday evening. The hall was well filled during the whole evening and the receipts must have been encouraging.

Our people were very much pleased with the appearance of our next Congressman, Hon. S. G. Comstock, who does not appear to be the frightful object of total depravity which the democratic papers have tried to make him appear.

Dick Overholt was down from Mentor this week on business and pleasure combined. He thinks the people along the B. & N. W. are getting about discouraged waiting for the iron horse. Says crop prospects are booming but they need that road to handle the crop.

THE JOURNAL is in receipt of a handsome wedding card announcing the fact that F. J. Duffy, of the East Grand Forks Courier, was married at Watertown, Wis., on July 11th, to Miss Mary F. McCabe. The happy couple will pass the honeymoon among friends in Wisconsin, and in visiting New York, Boston, and other prominent points. They will be at home after Aug. 15th. THE JOURNAL adds its blessing and best wishes.

The subject of giving aid to a cornet band was brought up in the council on Tuesday evening and referred to the finance committee. The village of Fisher paid its band $200 a year for the first two or three years, bought the uniforms and instruments and retains control of the same. They now pay their band $100 a year and furnish a room. The city of Crookston could well afford to do as much, or more, and could easily get up a fine band of 24 pieces. We are told that the majority of the council favor giving aid to a band, and should this be done the council will deserve the thanks of all who feel the slightest interest in the progress of our city.

W. H. Standish the Bartlett, D. T., lawyer, was in the city last week and paid THE JOURNAL a visit. Mr. S. will be remembered as a farmer citizen of Polk County, living for a few years at Edna. He has taken a great deal of interest in the pine on the Red Lake Reservation, drafting a bill which was endorsed by the Dakota legislature. The bill provided for the acquisition of the pine and in such a way that the Government retains control of it until it passes into the hands of the settlers. By his plan the danger of the pine being gobbled up by pine land speculators is said to be obviated, in fact rendered impossible. Mr. S. has been very enthusiastic in the work having spent much time and thought upon the subject and visiting Washington in the interest of his plans.

Miss Hattie Thomas completed her term of school and returned to the city.

Mrs. I. U Jennings will sell Millinery at less than cost for the next twenty days.

Mrs. Bunnell, wife of engineer Bunnell, was in the city visiting with friends the past week.

Will Van Dyke started, on Saturday, for a fortnight's visit to his old home in Alexandria.

The republicans opened the campaign with a grand ratification meeting on Monday Evening. The opera house was packed.

H. H. Olson, of Grafton, has bought S. S. Johnson's building on Robert St. It will be occupied as now, by the drug store, Holand's gallery, and Olson's jewelry store.

Capt. Vaustrum was down from Hallock to attend the republican rally on Monday evening. He says look out for a big republican majority in Kittson County this fall.

C. W. Palmer arrived from Troy, N. Y., on Wednesday last. Says he finds crops looking exceedingly fine in the Red River Valley and business much better than he expected.

P. H. Konzen, the gifted County Superintendent of Kittson County, took in the ratification proceedings on Monday evening. He predicts the success of the entire republican ticket this fall.

Wile, Morris, Fuller, Thompson and Morrisey boarded Wednesday's train for Fargo, where they will represent the Crookston Club in the Tournament, which takes place to-day and to-morrow.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Mr. Thomas Samson, a well known farmer in Hammond Township, lost a valuable horse last week. He had just returned home from town, and put the animal in the stable when it became cast, sustaining injuries which resulted in its death.

On Thursday last, Clarence Odell who has held the position of oiler in the saw mill since it first started, while standing near the shingle mill, was struck on the face across the eye by a stick from the saw, receiving a most painful cut. He was extremely fortunate to escape the the loss of an eye.

The police had their hands full, and the lockup as well, several evenings last week, dealing with a crowd of the box-car fraternity. On Thursday night they lodged twenty in the cooler who, when morning broke, declined work offered them, and acknowledged the advice Chief Hayes offered in the words of Horace Greely: "Go west." by taking that course.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

A pleased smile again lights up the countenance of the Queen City Capitalist because of the intelligence that the Standard Oil Co. which has made this the distributing point of northern Minnesota, has surveyed ground, near their present site, for a large tank house which is to be built of brick, one story and basement. The result of the survey has been sent on to Bowers & Co., Fargo, who have contracted to do the building, and expect to break ground in the near future.

Mr. A. Anderson, editor of the Scandinavian, the oldest Norwegian paper published in America, is in the city, the guest of the Hon. B. F. Sampson. Mr. Anderson laughs at the parade the Globe made over what it calls the flop of the Norden to the democracy. Says the Norden editor is a mugwump, who worked for Cleveland in 1884 so that this sudden "change of heart" is four years old at least. As to the Norden's mighty influence it has by no means the "largest circulation" nor is it the "leading Norwegian paper" and what influence it has wielded has been for the democrats so long that it looks ridiculous to make such a great parade about it at this late day. It does not seem to take much to satisfy the Globe when it can find so much comfort in such "notable conversions.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

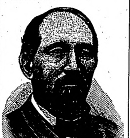
About five minutes before six o'clock Saturday p. m., Jean Chandreau, who for three years has done faithful and efficient service, runing the shingle slab edger in the saw mill, struck his left hand against his saw, dismembering it of all fingers, except the first, including the thumb. He was at once taken to the office of Dr. Dunlop, who, assisted by Dr. Van Dyke, dressed the injured hand. Mr. Chandreau is worthy of sympathy, as he will henceforth be dependent upon his one remaining hand for the support of himself and two motherless children. His comrades at the mill have shown an admirable spirit in making up a subscription for him which already foots up $146.00. If it were not for its length, we would be glad to publish the list of subscribers. A few of those worthy of mention are:

Chas. Finnegan	(laborer).........	$5 00
John Finnegan	do	3 00
Geo. Truax	do	2 00
Clarence Odell	do	2 00
Martin Lally	(Foreman).........	2 00
Mr. Taylor	(of the firm).........	1 00

Although none gave large amounts, Mr. Caandreau knows each one gave "as he is prospered," and is duly grateful. The hand is doing well.

The Ratification Meeting.

If the Times man was not satisfied with the spontaneous burst of enthusiasm that found expression upon the receipt of the news of Harrison's nomination, when a few met on the corner of Main and Robert built a bonfire and spoke to a few hundred gathered there the sight that greeted his eyes on Monday evening must have fully convinced him that the republican party, that he has tried so hard to malign and abuse, did not expire when he turned his little coat and joined the ranks of the unterrified. Long before dark people began to arrive in squads and droves and at 8:30 there was standing room only at the opera house. Never in its history has that institution been more severely taxed than at this time. The meeting was called to order by J. G. McGrew, who, after a piece was sung by the Glee Club, introduced our nominee for Congress



THE HON. S. G. COMSTOCK,

who in a calm and dispassioned manner talked about our candidates for president and vice president, comparing them with those of the democratic party. He then showed what the republican party had always done for the country and what the democrats had always promised to do but had not accomplished, showing that party to be a very promising party,—always promising but never performing. He showed how their action on the tariff question proves the insincerity of their promises to perform great things for the country. Referring to the charges that have been freely made in this city that "if Mr. Comstock is elected we shall have no hopes of securing the pine on the Red Lake Reservation during his term," Mr. Comstock said that he felt as deep a debt of obligation to Polk County whose delegation had not only rendered his nomination possible but had actually more influence toward securing it than any other one there, and who had only asked of him beforehand that, if elected, he would do all in his power to secure this desired end, that he had then and there pledged them his best efforts to this end and also in every other matter of local interest. The attitude of Polk County since then was one he was proud of and this rousing demonstration to-night confirmed all of his previous impressions and made him feel as though her interests were deserving as warm a place in his heart as his own county. He said that all Polk County will have to do is to signify her wishes and his most earnest efforts would be brought to bear upon the accomplishment of her wishes. He spoke about half an hour and no one could help but feel that the words to which he was listening were the words of a noble, honest and upright man; a man capable of representing the interests of this vast district truly and well. Mr. C. was followed by att'y A. A. Miller of this city in an earnest, eloquent presentation of the important issues of the hour. Mr. Miller is a very forcible speaker and held his hearers' attention well to the end of his discourse. Mr. Miller was followed by ex-Senator Halvor Steenerson who gave us some of the inside workings of the Chicago convention and the doings of the "kid delegation" in that convention. Having talked in court all day he was hardly in condition to do himself ample justice "but he got there all the same" with feet and hands. Judge Montague followed in his maiden speech in the cause, which was conceded to be a good one, though his former democratic brethren disliked very much to see him speaking against the lost cause. A. R. Holston, a young attorney of Red Lake Falls closed the exercises in a neat and witty little speech full of excellent points that told on the right side. He said that it had been said that a republican at Red Lake Falls was as much of a rarity as a hen's tooth—a hard thing to find but he was happy to announce the fact that there were a few of up there. His speech showed that they are of the right sort if they are all like him. The meeting was thoroughly enjoyed by every republican present and the democrats were permitted to listen to to a few gospel truths for once—truths that will do them good if they will but heed them. Thus, under the most favorable auspices was the campaign opened in Polk County, a campaign that will result in a great and glorious victory to the republican banner.

'Oh, yes! Join the democratic party and have your laws made for you by the southern brigadiers! Be the tail to the southern kite and thus confess the inability of the northern man to make his own laws.

Grand Republican Rally.

Congressman Horr, of Michigan, will address the people of Crookston and vicinity on the political issues of the day on Saturday evening next. The Grand Forks Harrison club intends to bring over their fine cornet band and about 300 members of their club with torches by special train. Mr. Horr is one of the most fluent orators of the day and his speech will be a treat to all who enjoy a good speech. Everybody, democrats as well as republicans, cordially invited.

He Jumped--The Town.

One Prof. LeRoy advertised to jump from the top of Lee & Herrick's mill on Monday evening, at 7:30. Long before that hour a crowd began to assemble, and when the time arrived not less than 5,000 people were on deck. At about 8 the Professor appeared at an upper window of the mill, climbed up a ladder to the roof and directly hoisted a parachute, fooled around with it for awhile, then hauled it back on the roof. In a minute or so he appeared at the edge of the roof and announced that owing to the wind he could not jump to-night, but would jump on Tuesday night. Amid howls of derision the crowd dispersed. On Tuesday it was announced that he would jump from the N. W. elevator at 7:30. When that time arrived it was found that he had jumped—the town.

Lost in London.

Of this play which is to be presented in the opera house on Monday evening, July 30th, the Pioneer Press says:

"The Grand last night was packed to the doors not a seat being obtainable after eight o'clock' and standing room being at a premium, It was the occasion of the first performance of Mr. Newton Beer's spectacular play of "Lost in London." Of this excellent play great praise must be spoken. The arrangement, the details, the plot, the actors, and the magnificent scenory, all demand more than specific mention. The company, as a whole, is good in the extreme. The great feature of the play is the superb scenery used; the snow scene in the fourth act, when the streets of London are portrayed; the conservatory in the fifth act and the last scene in the sixth, are all remarkable effects. The musical divertisements introduced are especially interesting.

Atty Boyle, of Red Lake Falls, is in the city this week,

Have you been into Barnes & Slocum's new store? It is the finest of its kind in the city.

Mrs. Newland, mother of Mrs. S. F. Markham, was brought from her home at Maple Lake, last week, very sick.

Consumer: I have tried trading at the cash store of Barnes & Slocum the past week, and find it pays me immensely.

Will Hall, who arrived several days since, received a severe injury in one knee in a railroad wreck which obliges him to wear a crutch.

Mrs. A.: What a beautiful new set of dishes you have, where did you get them?

Mrs. C.: Why, of Barnes & Slocum of course. They have the finest line of crockery and glassware in the city and there they are giving 25 per cent. discount.

Lots of hay coming to town nowadays, mostly all new hay. It is worth from $5. to $8. per ton according to quality. Should the hay market this year be as good as last, it will prove a bonanza to the farmers in this vicinity.

And now the democrats are kicking because they say the republican platform threatens to give them free whiskey. Well, that is indeed a queer cause of complaint for them to be sure but perhaps they are in earnest, for right well they know that the republican party will come into power in November.

W. H. Jennings writes to M. J. Darling that the loss sustained by A. J. Bigham and L. K. Harmon by the burning of their shingle mill will not exceed $800. The mill was but a temporary affair and no damage was sustained by machinery except the the saws. They will no doubt be running again in a few days.

Fresh fruit and vegetables a specialty with Barnes & Slocum.

Henry T. Gilbertson was in from Sletton this week with witnesses in the Movold case. He reports crops in splendid condition with prospects good for an abundant yield. Should the prices be good this fall the thirteen would take such a boom as it never had before and land within its borders would be desirable property.

Norbert Barrett has returned from the Promised Land, yclept Tacoma, and does not enteuse over the condition of things there not to an alarming extent. He thinks our boys there are not coining wealth by the millions. H saw them all and expects to see most of them back here with us again before long. Mr. Houston he says has not engaged in any business as yet except to work at his trade. Mr. Barrette says a few men of capital are making money but the average man is doing no better there than here in fact lots of 'em not as well. He does not advice people to be in a hurry to go there.

Hayland.

For the privilege of cutting grass on railroad lands, call on

[12-15] F. O. SUSTAD, Crookston.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

Council Proceedings.

At an adjourned meeting of the city council, held July 17th, the following members were present: Ald. Childs, Lally, Walter, Nolan, Fournet, Steenerson, Buhn, Jennings, Marlette, Jerome and Watts.

President Watts in the chair. Meeting called to order.

E. M. Walsh tendered his resignation as member of the sinking fund commission. Resignation accepted.

Ald Childs offered the following resolution:

The City Council of the city of Crookston do ordain; That John McKinnon is appointed Sinking Fund Commissioner of the city of Crookston in place of E. M. Walsh, who has resigned, and that the name of John McKinnon be substituted for that of E. M. Walsh where the latter occurs in the ordinances of the city of Crookston relating to Sinking Fund Commissioners. Dated July 17th, 1888.

Carried unanimously.

To the Hon. Mayor and City Council of the city of Crookston, Minn.

Gentlemen: Your committee of the 1st ward, appointed to report on the recommendation of street commissioner regarding re-opening and establishing grade for said walks, beg leave to report that we recommend that a grade be established on the east side of block three and the sidewalks be repaired and widened to ten feet, also the same as to the south half of the sidewalk on west side of block six F. & H. add. to Crookston. We further recommend that the sidewalk from the opera house to the bridge on west side of Broadway be repaired and and leveled according to the direction and supervision of the street com'r.

I. U. Jennings.
Geo. O. Buhn.

I. U. Jennings offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the recommendation of the committee appointed at the regular meeting in July 1888, to consider the question of repairs and alterations of sidewalks in the 1st ward in the city of Crookston be adopted, and the street commissioner is hereby directed to cause said alterations and repairs to be made in conformity therewith. Carried.

The Comptroller presented his quarterly report and on motion was referred to the finance committee to report on same at next regular meeting of the city council.

The committee appointed on sidewalks in the 4th ward reported as follows: We the committee on streets in the 4th ward recommend that the sidewalk be repaired from the Mallette block on Broadway Street to the bridge on Broadway Street, said improvement to be done under the direction of the Street Commissioner.

Martin Lally.
Frank Jerome

The sum of one hundred and fifty dollars was appropriated from the firemens' relief fund for the maintenance of the Crookston fire department, as requested in their petition.

The petition for a grant of $300 per annum for the maintenance of a band, was referred to the finance committee. Said committee returned the petition without any recommendation.

The sum of $5 per month was granted to Osias Vieu for attending to the chemical fire engine in the 5th ward; said engine to remain in its present quarters.

Council adjourned.

JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk.

AUCTION SALE.

On Saturday, July 21st, at 1 p. m., at our store and yard, corner of Robert Street and Broadway, Crookston, Minn., we will offer for sale to the highest bidder 1 span good working horses, 1 six year old bay horse, 1 nine year old bay mare, 8 milch cows, 2 fresh milch cows and calves, 3 lumber wagons, complete, 1 single open buggy, 3 binders, 2 sulky plows, 1 gang plow, 1 walking plow, 1 cultivator, 1 mower, 3 sewing machines, and lots of other articles too numerous to mention. Don't fail to attend, as we shall also sell a complete threshing machine under mortgage foreclosure. There will be great bargains offered. Terms to be made known on day of sale.

BERTHIAUME & MICHAUD,
Auctioneers

For Crookston, Ho!

Grand Forks Plaindealer.

Agent Weeks, of the Manitoba, informed a reporter last evening, that arrangements have been completed for the special train to carry all the republicans of Grand Forks city to Crookston to help that city celebrate in proper style on Saturday night of this week. The train will leave the Third Street crossing at 7 p. m. Grand Forks' only and original Cadet band will accompany the excursionists and make things lively with sweet strains of music. Everybody is sure to go and the occasion will be done good justice. A meeting of the republican league of this city has been called to arrange for marching, transparancies etc. After the business of the evening—and the pleasures, also—is concluded the train will return, say along some time in the morning so that the good republicans can get some rest before attending divine service at the houses of worship.

It behooves all good Dakotians who belong to the grand old party to turn out and show the Minnesotians what North Dakota would do, were she a state, in the reinstating of the party, which event will occur without fail in the November election. Republicans of Grand Forks, go to Crookston Saturday night.

THE JOURNAL is in receipt of the first annual catalogue of the Moorhead Normal School which institution commences its life work on Wednesday Aug. 29th 1888. The first or fall session will be 10 weeks, the winter term 16 weeks and the spring term 12 weeks. This school is a noble monument to the efforts of the Hon. S. G. Comstock, to whose efforts more than to any other agency Moorhead owes the possession of this fine institution. The catalogue was printed by the News Printing company at Moorhead and is a creditable job. For the benefit of any of our readers who may desire further information we clip the following from the catalogue:

"OPENING OF THE SCHOOL.

The State Normal School at Moorhead, Minnesota, will open Wednesday, August 29th, 1888. Examinations for entrance, Tuesday, Aug. 28th.

The new building is completely equipped for the successful administration of the school. The Normal Board, and the faculty will spare no pains to place this school at once upon a level with the high standard attained by the other Normal Schools of the State.

CONDITIONS OF ADMISSION.

1. Applicants must present themselves for examination at the times specified in the calendar. They will not be admitted at other times except by special arrangement with the President.

2. For admission to the elementary course, such examination will be required as is necessary to test the candidate's ability to complete the studies of the "C" class within one year. Candidates holding second grade certificates will be admitted at the opening of the Fall term without examination. Candidates for advanced standing will be examined upon the studies of the course completed by the class which they wish to enter.

3. Graduates of approved high schools, and others who are fully prepared on academic studies will be admitted to the professional course. Certificates of the State High School Board are taken in lieu of examination for admission to this course.

4. To obtain free tuition, candidates must sign a declaration of their intention to teach in the public schools of the State for at least two years, and must agree to report themselves semi-annually to the President for a period of two years after leaving the school.

EXPENSES. TUITION.

Tuition is free to all persons passing the examination to enter the "C" class, and promising to teach two years in Minnesota. To those not so pledging themselves, the tuition is $30 per year. Tuition for the Preparatory Department, $16 per year. Tuition for Model School, $12 per year. All tuition is payable in advance at the beginning of each term.

BOARDING.

The commodious building formerly used for the Bishop Whipple School will be used for a Ladies' Home. This building is a short distance from the Normal School, is heated throughout by steam, and is in every way admirably adapted to this purpose. Board can be obtained at the home for $3.50 per week, payable monthly in advance. Boarders are requested to furnish napkins, towels and bedding. Mattresses and pillows will be furnished by the home. If necessary, dormitories will also be fitted up in some of the spacious rooms of the Normal School. Students occupying these can take their meals at the home. Efforts will be made to obtain rooms or board in private families for those desiring such accommodations, provided early application is made.

PROMPTNESS.

We cannot too earnestly urge upon those intending to become students of the school the importance of beginning work at the opening of the school year.

LIVINGSTON C. LORD,
President."

DIED.

Fisher Bulletin.

THOMPSON.—On July 10th, 1888, Luella May, wife of Hugh Thompson, Esq., aged 23 years.

The above not unexpected event occurred on Tuesday last at 4:45 a. m. The last few days of Mrs. Thompson's life were ones of extreme suffering, causing deep sorrow to her friends. All through her long illness of many months Mrs. Thompson has borne her intense sufferings in a manner eliciting the admiration of her attendants. On Wednesday the funeral took place at 2 p. m. and was the largest we have ever seen in the northwest. The following was the printed order of the day and was carried through without a single error:

Marshall of I. O. O. F.
Coffin.
Chief Mourners.
Odd Fellows Led by Chaplains.
Fisher Cornet Band.
Cortege.

Punctually at the hour named the procession commenced, headed by Bro. Ed. Wile, of Crookston, as marshal of the I. O. O. F. Next in order was the casket (with Capt. DeMers, L. C. McKnight, A. E. Stephens, L. Freeman, Marcus Johnson and T. A. Dunlava as pall bearers) which was a magnificent one in white cloth and silver appointments, with the name engraven on a plate. Then followed the chief mourners and the Fisher Lodge, No. 87, I. O. O. F., with many brothers from Crookston and Red Lake Falls. Next came the Fisher Band playing the beautiful march known as Deans' Funeral Dirge, which was rendered in remarkably fine style. Then the public marched, among whom we noticed P. J. McGuire, O. H. Lucken, Andrew Eiken and Judge Christianson, the county officials from Crookston. The procession wended its way up DeMers avenue to the Presbyterian church, where the casket was placed on a catafalque of beautiful flowers arranged by the kindly hands of the kindest hearts in the world, the ladies of Fisher. Brother, the Rev. S. King, Chaplain of the Lodge, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Mendenhall, of Grand Forks, and Rev. Bro. Jos. Hogg, of Fisher, officiated. After scripture was read the choir sang and Brother Hogg offered prayer. Brother King offered a few kind consolatory remarks about the deceased which were appreciated all the more, since all knew the truth of his laudatory speech. The Rev. Mr. Mendenhall also made a short, touching allusion which brought tears to the eyes of all present. The choir again sang in a manner to call forth the appreciation of all. The chief mourners then passed in front of the casket and took their last sad view of the face they were never again to look upon on earth. After them came the band and public generally. The procession then re-formed and proceeded to the vault of Mr. Thompson where the remains were interred. The church was crowded with people, there not being standing room, and the procession reached from the farthest elevator to the bank. No carriages were there, all testifying their respect for deceased and her husband by marching. It is not our intention to condole with the husband and little Lulu. Others nearer and dearer can and will do that. All we can do is to silently stand by and trust the blow that was struck, by an unseen God, will be tempered by the same Omnipotent Power, and remembering that "they also serve who stand and wait."

MARRIED.

SWANSON—LARSON.—In this city on Wednesday July 18th, by Judge C. O. Christianson, Mr. John F. Swanson to Miss Sarah M. Larson, both of the town of Bray, Polk Co.

The Barnesville Review kicks vigorously because the Norman County Herald intimates that Atty. Taylor, of Moorhead, announces his intention to work and vote for S. G. Comstock for Congress. This reminds us of an item that we saw in the Warren Register, not long since, to the effect that "Atty Taylor, of Moorhead, who is in the village, announces his intention to vote for Mr. Comstock and says he don't care who knows it, and that he may yet decide to take his coat off and work hard for his election. The point to the whole matter is that the aforesaid Atty Taylor is a democrat, and the Review has symptoms of the same disease in an aggravated form and the idea that there is a sensible democrat in the lot is especially distasteful to that sheet. But bless you, Mr. Review, Moorhead is full of that spirit. It permeates every citizen, republican, prohibition, democrat, man woman and child and you will find the votes cast in Moorhead against Mr. Comstock scarcer than hen's teeth, because he is so well known there as an honorable, upright man, one in whom those who know him best have absolute confidence, that even the democrats for once will soar above all party considerations to give their votes to the honest man, the upright citizen. Very evidently there is a surprise party in store for the Review when it receives the vote of Clay County, as Moorhead is not the exception in the matter. If Mr. C. was as well known throughout the district as he is in Moorhead he would go out of the district with the largest vote ever given to any man, not even excepting Knute Nelson when the democrats did not dare name a man against him.

Andrew Timley is fixing up his new stand on Robert St., (John Alderman's old place) in fine shape and will soon have as neat and cosy quarters as can be found in the city. He has received a carload of the celebrated Budweiser beer which which he is prepared to wholesale in quantities to suit. He will soon be ready to receive his friends in style, and invites a call,

DIVISION AND ADMISSION.

The Dakota Two-State Convention Meets at Huron—Details of What Was Done, and the Scenes in Convention.

The division and statehood convention met at Huron, and was called to order by Judge Campbell, who read the call. Waldo M. Potter of Fargo was chosen temporory chairman and W. H. Lyon of Sioux Falls secretary. On taking the chair Mr. Potter gave some reasons for being a divisionist. He said:

We are here to suggest what we think should be done by an incoming legislature, but what that ought to be I am not prepared to say off hand. As representing one of the great parties I take a firm stand on this point. I think we should go on wisely and cautiously and take such measures as will bring us speedily into the Union. I would recommend proceeding in such a way as not to interfere with the plans of friends in the East who are working in our behalf.

The committee to formulate a plan for the statehood convention to recommend to the people, reported the following, after discussing it for eight hours.

First—To urge upon the people of Dakota the vital importance of making division and the admission of the two states of North and South Dakota the controlling issue above and beyond every other issue for all representatives and officers in the fall election.

Second—To urge upon them the especial importance of selecting for the legislature honest, brave and determined men who will pledge themselves first, to a sweeping reform of the abuses which flourish under the present territorial administration, especially in its finance department, and second, to sternly retake from the governor all the despotic and unusual powers which have been bestowed upon him by the legislative authorities of the territory.

Third—To pass laws immediately during the first day of the legislature convoking two constitutional conventions, one for North Dakota, and one for South Dakota, i deemed expedient, and who will pledge themselves, in case the results of the coming presidential election shall be adverse to Dakota, and shall place in power men and parties whose policy and measures shall threaten Dakota with a perpetual or indefinite colonial vassalage, and to take such other measures as they lawfully may for the relief of the people of these two states.

Mr. Keith offered an amendment to change section 3 by requiring the calling of a convention for North Dakota, also one for South Dakota if deemed necessary. A lengthy discussion followed, which resulted in the adoption of Keith's amendment, and then of the report as a whole of the committee; and afterward it was unanimously adopted by the convention.

These committees were appointed: First, a publishing committee, to furnish articles for publication advocating the claims of the two Dakotas for division and admission, composed of Messrs. Aplin of Huron; Potter of Fargo; Brown of De Smet; Adams of Webster; Humphrey of Faulk. Second, a committee of five to prepare an address to the people of North and South Dakota, and which will urge the importance of this movement, and of selecting the most able and suitable men for delegates to congress and men for the territorial legislature. Third, a finance committee of five to raise and expend a campaign fund under direction of campaign committee; members, Messrs. Diggs of Milbank, Snow of Springfield, Ruth of De Smet, Langley of Huron, Pinkerton of Iroquois. Fourth, a campaign committee of five to conduct the campaign and carry out the objects of this convention; members, Messrs. Arnold of Huron, Sheets of Kingsbury, Poindexter of Spink, Johnson of Hyde, Williams of Coddington. Fifth, appointing the chairman of each county to organize his county and a chairman for each legislative district. District chairman—First, E. E. Ericson of Elk Point; Second, George W Hand, of Yankton; Third, Paul Landman of Tyndall; Fourth, W. H. Goddard of Montrose; Fifth, G. A. Silsby of Mitchell; Sixth, B. S. White of Flandeau; Seventh, L. J. Botts of Lake Preston; Eighth, J. W. Shannon of Huron; Ninth, E. W. Foster of Frankfort; Tenth, C. H. Seely of Faulkton; Eleventh, T. E. Price of Hyde; Twelfth, R. E. Carpenter of Watertown; Thirteenth, E. T. Taubman of Brown; Fourteenth, Col. Parker of Deadwood; Fifteenth, T. F. Marshall of Deadwood; Sixteenth, E. A. Fenton of Aurora; Seventeenth, Frank Potter of La Moure; Eighteenth, unappointed; Nineteenth, George B. Winship of Grand Forks; Twentieth, H. E. Hansbrough of Devils Lake; Twenty-first, J. M. Sinclair of Bottineau; Twenty-second, Johnson Nickeus of Jamestown; Twenty-third, E. A. Williams of Bismarck.

These gentlemen were chosen a state central committee: Hugh J. Campbell of Yankton, John A. Owen of De Smet, Joseph Allen of Turner, E. W. Caldwell of Sioux Falls, John Fogarty of Yankton. The utmost harmony has prevailed in all the deliberations of the body and the best of good feeling is noticeable in all.

JOHN BROWN'S COUSIN.

One of the peculiar features of the afternoon session was the appearance of Rev. Edward Brown of De Smet as a delegate. He is a cousin of old John Brown and he voted for Harrison in 1836. In 1840 he had moved and could not vote on account of lacking residence. He made an old-fashioned freedom speech and then sang a Tippecanoe song that he sang in 1840. This created such enthusiasm that the convention called the gentleman back to the platform when all in the great hall arose and with cheers sang one stanza of "John Brown's body lies a mouldering in the grave;" closing with "America." It was a thrilling scene, never to be forgotten.

WHAT THE LAWYERS SAID.

The enthusiasm in the statehood meeting continued to the close. The class conventions held were as interesting as the proceedings of the general body were on Tuesday and Wednesday. All of these were exceedingly well attended, for delegates continued to arrive down to this noon after the convention adjourned. The lawyers assembled in Grand Army hall. Hon. George Hand of Yankton was elected chairman, and Hon. J. A. Owen of De Smet secretary. Messrs. Owen, Kemp, Poindexter, Evans, Keith and Melville were appointed a committee on resolutions. They reported the following, which was unanimously adopted:

Wheras, We deeply deplore the inadequacy of our territorial courts to transact the businss before them, that our present judiciary system is not suited to the present need of the people, and justice is often denied because so long delayed. Owing to the vast amount of business which our overworked judges are made to transact and whereas, the people are and have too long been denied the right which they have to self-government, and it is time that action was taken to secure this end.

Resolved, That we heartily favor the division of Dakota and the speedy admission of the two states, and concur in and approve the action of the convention held at Huron, July 10 and 11, looking to that result.

THE MINISTERS

convened in the Baptist church, Rev. Edward Brown, of DeSmet, chairman, and Rev. D. S. McCastin of Huron, clerk. They put forth this declaration:

Resolved, That we heartily endorse the action of the two states convention now in session in this city. That we welcome the prospect of two states for the citizens of Dakota, believing that thereby not only shall we secure our political rights, but shall be set free from the demoralizing influence that has corrupted our people by the display of unwarranted federal interference. That we recommend to our brethern of the clergy a vigorous support of this movement until it shall result in complete success.

Then came the

BUSINESS MEN AND FARMERS

in the grand opera house. They re-elected D. W. Diggs of Milbank chairman and Joseph Allen of Turner clerk. Messrs. DeVoe, Shurtliff and Gross, as a committee, reported and the convention adopted the following:

We heartily concur in the action of the statehood convention now assembled in Huron. We as farmers and business men are keenly alive to the injustice done us by the additional burdens of taxation that we bear as a result of our territorial vassalage, which condition withholds from us an aggregate of a million dollars per annum which might be made available by our admission into the Union by the sale of our school lands. Our territorial condition works an especial hardship in preventing capital from seeking investment here and this is the direct cause of our depressed financial condition, which condition compels the borrower to pay an extortionate rate of interest; that is in the interest of every man to unite the efforts now being made for the admission of two states into the Union.

THE REPORTS ADOPTED.

When these three conventions finished their labors they reported their proceedings to the general convention. All the reports were cheered and ordered to go on file with the records.

The convention unanimously adopted the following

ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE:

To the people of the two Dakotas: Such a day as the one now shining never dawned upon us before. We have secured recognition from one of the great national parties, the same as we shall have when both our states are within the Union; so that the work for two states is now more popular than one. It now remains for us to make one supreme effort and our work is done. In this champaign, for the first time the two Dakotas are keeping step to the same music. The same goal is before them both. The people of both sections now see alike the necessity of using the same means to secure a common end. All this portends victory for us, and in the very near future. But while this is possible, it will not come of itself. We dare not relax a single nerve. We cannot cease our vigilance. Having begun we must stay through to the end. We may have personal choices in party, in hopes for progress, in various affiliations, but for the present emergencies we must subordinate them all and make foremost our unalterable purpose at all hazards and at whatever cost. Dakota shall be redeemed. To do this we must help ourselves. "Fear God and take your own part," must still be our motto. To do this let us elect for our next legislature only such men as will, first of all, stand together for the two Dakotas. Men who will be neither frightened or cajoled into wavering from their position. Men who will not be afraid to strip from the office of our alien governor the power and the perquisites that we should never think of giving even to a governor of our own choice. Men who will make no appropriation of our money that is not clearly warranted by the organic act. Men who will at the first opportunity, move forward to accomplish statehood for both Dakotas. In this way we shall reduce the evils of our territorial condition to the lowest point, and make more sure the coming of complete triumph of home rule. Only once does North Dakota need to join hands to end this provincial degradation and begin the glory of our statehood life.

Sixty Canadian laborers, who have been employed by the Grand Trunk at Port Huron and other points on the St. Clair river, have been compelled by Custom Collector Ward to cross to Canada to return no more. This is done under the alien labor law, providing that no foreign laborers can be brought to this country under contract for service.

The waters that have been sweeping the valley of the Monongahela and the valleys of its tributaries are again falling into their natural channels. They leave desolation and ruin. From Pittsburg to the mountains of West Virginia towns have been ravaged, manufactories inundated, boats sunk, houses and lumber floated off, fields devastated, families driven to the hills for shelter. The losses entailed by the flood will not fall short of $3,000,000.

Two brothers named Andrew and Fred Netzer started east from Hodges, Mont., on the Northern Pacific road in a box car. Four tramps occupied the car, and they presented revolvers and demanded money. Andrew jumped from the train and left his brother. The last he heard of Fred he was calling murder in Dutch. Andrew continued to steal rides till he reached Mandan, expecting to find Fred already there, but no news was received of him. He thinks the tramps murdered him and disposed of his body.

Kerrick & Watson's camp of bridge builders, containing twenty-six men, who are employed in constructing the long bridge of the Eastern railway across the Femadji river, Wisconsin, was the scene of what has been reported to be a wholesale poisoning case. Near as could be learned fourteen of the twenty-six men were taken sick after supper, and the cause is directly traceable to some hash which was served at the meal, from the fact that, only those who partook of the hash were taken ill. The nature of the poison cannot be determined as yet, but the doctor at this early stage advanced the theory of vegetable poisoning. He predicts that all will survive. The cook, Edward Coleman has fled.

In the French chamber of Deputies, Gen. Boulanger proposed the dissolution of the chamber. His proposition was rejected. Gen. Boulanger thereupon resigned his seat. Gen. Boulanger, in his speech proposing the dissolution became so irascible and personal that he was censured by the chamber, and he was shortly after challenged by M. Floquet to fight a duel.

Some weeks ago the citizens of Granite Falls, Minn., offered to donate $5,000, providing the county commissioners would build a court house at that place of brick or stone costing not less than $12,000. The commissioners accepted the proposition, agreeing to erect a building in Granite Falls at a cost not to exceed $15,000. It is proposed to put in the foundation this fall and erect the building next season.

John Zachar, of Racine, Wis., who has existed fifty-three days without food, broke his fast at last. Until now the true reason of his abstinence from food was not known. Last March or April he had a difference with his father about wages, and a quarrel ensued. Zachar determined to kill himself by starvation. A reconciliation finally took place, and he concluded to live. He presents a wasted and revolting appearance.

The Prussian authorities have summoned Queen Natalie to deliver the crown prince to King Milan's plenipotentiaries. The queen has refused, and has threatened to forcibly resist the removal of the prince. She has armed the members of her household for the purpose of offering resistance.

A fire starting from a hot box after the mill had been temporarily shut down at noon totally destroyed the big saw mill at Withee Station east of Eau Claire, Wis., owned by Dr. J. Spaulding of Black River Falls. The lumber yard narrowly escaped. Loss, $50,000; insured for $30,000.

Letters to the government and Hudson's Bay company from their agents at Hazelton, Skeena river, N. W. T. show that a most alarming state of affairs exists there. Mr. Hall, of the Hudson Bay company, at Port Simpson, says: I beg to call your attention to the lawless state of the Indians on the upper Skeena and the apparent inability of the government to keep peace and protect life and property there. The present state of affairs is a disgrace to the country. Life and property are openly threatened and the development of trade thereby seriously retarded.

Jacob Miller, a well-known and wealthy farmer living at Hermann, Neb., was found dead near his home. He had been shot and the condition of his surroundings shows that it is a murder. It is a mystery and is being investigated.

The Sioux commission, composed of Jno. N. Wright, of Tennessee, the law clerk of the general land office; Rev. W. N. Cleveland, a missionary of the Episcopal church at. Rosebud agency, and Capt. R. H. Pratt, superintendent of the Carlisle, Pa., Indian school, who are to negotiate with the Sioux Indians of Dakota for the surrender of a large part of their great reservation, have left Washington for the field of operations in Dakota.

Terrible suffering from the flood is reported in West Virginia. People in the lowlands are without food, clothes and homes. The committee are doing all in their power to alleviate the sufferings. Fully 125 families, aggregating over 500 people, are suffering and in need of the necessaries of life.

Mrs. Meckie L. Rawson, who has been confined in jail at Chicago for contempt of court in shooting Atty. Whitney, in Judge Hawes, court room, was released upon a writ of supersedeas granted by Judge McAllister. She gave $500 bond for appearance at the hearing on the writ.

Edward Hilton, manager of the Olympic theater in St. Paul, was fined $10 in Jefferson Market police court, New York, for insulting ladies on the street. Hilton had come to New York to attend the convention of the grand lodge of Elks and incidentally to have a good time. He and a friend were amusing themselves by laughing and guying at all the pretty girls who chanced to pass their way. The two men were enjoying themselves immensely, when Policeman Day, of the West Thirtieth street station, saw what they were up to and ran them in.

The Debers mine, in Kimberly, South Africa, has been explored. Twenty-four whites and two hundred natives were found to have been burned to death. The cause of the fire is unknown.

It is learned that Landlord Scully is about to sell his Illinois holdings. He owns 29,000 acres in Sangamon and other counties. For several years he has carried on the Irish rack-renting system. A bill recently passed in the Illinois legislature compelled Scully to either sell these holdings within six years or become an American citizen. Scully also owns enormous tracts of land in Nebraska and Kansas where the same rack-renting system is pursued.

A ROMANCE OF TO-DAY.

This was a ridiculous time of year to be staying in what was in reality a summer hotel. There was no help for it, however. A calamity had befallen Mr. Banjamin Baxter's, town house. It was one of a row of handsome marble-front residences, and a fire that had occurred next door had resulted in his own domicile being so thoroughly flooded with water as to require almost endles repairs and renovations to furniture, carpet, walls, ceilings and the like. The firemen, too, had with commendable zeal, smashed in a large section of the roof, necessitating considerable repairs in that direction.

Mr. Baxter, who was a retired plumber, believed in repairing this sort of thing thoroughly, and also in personally superintending the work. Moreover he informed his excellent wife and dutiful daughter that such was his hatred of city hotels that he would rig up a tent and camp out in the vacant lot opposite should they attempt to move into town before their dwelling was in readiness to receive them. As for himself, there was no difficulty; he was comfortaubly provided for in the rooms of an elderly bachelor friend in the same block, right on the ground, where he could hurry the repairs forward with all possible speed.

Mrs. Baxter, being a thoroughly amiable lady, and devoted to her husband, acquiesced in these arrangements, though there was a good reason why they should be particularly trying to her at this time. The cause for her trouble lay in the continued presence of the two young men who had persistently laid siege to the affections of her daughter Ethel all through the summer. And, in order to obtain an idea of the exact situation at this time, a few words of explanation are necessary.

The two young men were named respectively Mr. Edgar Ingram and Mr. Clarence Forbes. They were residents of the same city as the Baxter family, and as a matter of course, while outwardly civil to each other, were in reality on terms of the deadliest rivalry. Mr. Forbes had the advantage of old acquaintance, having known the family for nearly two years. Mr. Ingram, on the other hand, was a comparative novelty. He had known the family only a few months, but had certainly made good use of his time. He possessed the advantages of a certain sort of good looks, cultivated manners and considerable money. Mr. Forbes, on the contrary, had little in the world save a handsome figure and a still handsomer face. He was a struggling young attorney and still had his way to make. The two, as has been intimated, had not as yet come to an open quarrel, though they had several times come perilously near it. Of the attitude of the parents it may be said Mr. Baxter's was one of total indifference; he simply adored his fair-haired girl and said in effect that there was nothing on earth she could not do that she had a mind to. Mrs. Baxter, however, was, not unnaturally, strongly in favor of Mr. Ingram, whose superior advantages in the way of wealth and position there was no denying. Miss Ethel herself was noncommittal, so far; but, being an extremely dutiful daughter, was far from being unaffected by her mother's counsel. Then, too, Clarence had chosen to be as jealous and hateful as a bear of late, and the desire to demonstrate to him that she was entirely mistress of her own inclinations was much too strong to be resisted.

This morning, a dull, gray, unpleasant morning early in November, Mr. Forbes and Miss Baxter had come nearer to an open quarrel than for many'a long month. He had accused her point-blank of trifling with him; she had retorted that she did not wish to trifle with him an instant longer than he himself choose to be trifled with, so there. Her big blue eyes had snapped wickedly as she said it, too; and poor Clarence had wandered away alone down the beach, a very disconsolate man indeed.

It was nearly two hours when he returned, much to late for dinner. Just as he was turning aside to ascend the slope to the hotel he caught sight of a small group of figures on the beach, and observed a lank fisher-youth, with bare feet and a tattered blue flannel shirt, in the act of lauching a heavy yawl, used at this late season for fishing excursions. Mr. Forbes hesitated a moment, glanced at the sky, and then walked quickly down and joined the little party, Miss Ethel glanced at him indifferently; Mr. Ingram accorded him with a supercilious nod. Mrs. Baxter barely noticed him.

"I beg your pardon," began Clarence, bowing gracefully, "but I venture to hope that you do not contemplate a sail this morning."

"Oh yes, Mr. Forbes, we did," replied Mrs. Baxter, cheerfully, with an unmistakable emphasis on the pronoun.

Clarence ignored the snub and began again: "I beg you will not think me intrusive, Mrs. Baxter," he said, "but I can lay claim to enough weather-wisdom to feel certain that a sail in a tub like this to-day may prove extremely unpleasant, and I hope you will not undertake it."

Mr. Ingram's sneer became more accentuated.

But Clarence looked so handsome and so earnest that Mrs. Baxter, who was not a valiant soul on the water, might have relented. But Ethel, who got it into her sunny little head that Clarence merely wished to spoil her sail in Ingram's company, decreed otherwise. With Ingram still sneering industriously, she stepped into the boat, drew her mother in after her and signed to the fisher-boy and Ingram to push off. Don't be concerned about us, Mr. Forbes," she called out, sweetly, "but you may come with us, if you like, and if you are not afraid."

She had no idea that he would accept the invitation, but it was all he was waiting for. The boat was ten feet from shore, but he ignored the ruination wrought to his handsome drab trousers and glittering patent leathers and rushed through the strip of water, clutching the gunwale just in time to be drawn into the now rapidly-moving craft. Both ladies gave vent to a cry of surprise at this extraordinary proceeding, and Mr. Ingram so far forgot his task of sneering as to laugh a little. Clarence said nothing, but glowered at him very savagely and clambered down into the bow, where he crouched down, very cold, very uncomfortable and altogether miserable

He had not been there five minutes before he began to feel thoroughly thankful that he was there. The yawl was under mainsail, top sail and jib, and by and by her old timbers fairly creacked with the way she was flying through the water. The wind was almost dead off shore and increasing every moment. Mr. Ingram stood at the tiller and directed the boy in the manipulation of the sails. Ethel fairly shouted with glee at the magnificence of the run, and Mr. Ingram almost felt compensated for his rival's presence.

It was not long, however, before Mrs. Baxter noticed the extreme haziness of the shore line and began to realize the distance they were out. In spite of Ethel's protest she peremptorily bade Mr. Ingram put the boat about and make for the shore.

It was not until the young man attempted to put her orders into execution that those on board realized tde force of the wind that was blowing. It came with great, powerful gusts and made a horribel singing sound as it swept through the scanty rigging. Then, too, it suddenly beame apparent that while Mr. Ingram was sufficiently expert at running a boat before a fair wind and an outward sea, he was a very landlubber when it came to a question of tacking for the return journey. The instant that he realized this, Mr. Forbes sprang to his feet and staggered to the stern, where sat Mrs. Baxter and Ethel, both looking very pale and very frightened.

"Better give me the tiller, Ingram," he said to his rival, without arrogance, but with a quiet authority that should have told any one but a simpleton that he meant to have his way.

"I shall do no such thing," retorted Mr. Ingram, growing very white; "I know how to sail a boat!"

At the instant he made the remark a false movement of the tiller threw the groaning little vessel with her side squarely to an incoming wave. There was a rush of water and every one on board was drenched through and through. There was a cry of terror from the boy, who was seen to be hanging for dear life to the rope of the mainsail, which, secured by a single turn, was being slowly torn from his hand. With one bound Clarence was at his side, the rope was hauled home and the little vessel went tearing diagonally over the great waves, in the direction of the shore, but in a manner that if adhered to would land them ten miles below their starting point.

Turning like lightning Clarence came splashing headlong through the water and spray to where Ingram crouched at the tiller, almost paralyzed by the narrowness of the escape. "If you don't get out of there," thundered Clarence, his voice rising high above the wind, "d—n me if I don't throw you overboard."

The ladies screamed; but in the midst of her terror Miss Ethel could not stifle a feeling of admiration for a man who swore in the very face of death. Still she knew it was very wicked, and she put her cheek close to her mother's and closed her eyes and prayed.

As for Mr. Ingram, he quitted the tiller sullenly, and sat down opposite the ladies with his feet dangling in eight inches of water. Looking at him presently, Clarence became convinced that the man was terrified beyond all human understanding, and there arose in him a great bitterness of spirit to think that his brave, flaxen-haired darling over there had placed her affections on such an object. To so fearful a pass did Mr. Ingram's terrors bring him that he presently lay down full length upon the thwart, his face covered with his hands and his occasional groan and appeals to Heaven for mercy, the only sounds he could utter.

For four long hours did Clarence, assisted by the gallant fisher-youth, who worked with all his young might, do battle with the angry waters. His hat had blown off, and in the gathering darkness Ethel could see how wan and tired and hopeless his face looked. The curly hair, about which she had so often joked him, lay in damp masses on his forehead, and she fairly ached to risk upsetting the dancing by leaping up and smoothing down the matted locks with her white, soft hand. Clarence uttered no word, save to assure the ladies that they should reach the shore safely if it took all winter to do it. Mrs. Baxter's face was a study. She kept her arms tightly about her beloved daughter and her glance wandered from time to time from the stern, miserable face of the man at the helm to the now silent, motionless form on the seat opposite. Mr. Ingram had either fainted or fallen asleep. Had he been able to note the expression of the older lady's face as she glanced at him he would hardly have felt flattered.

The shore was still a mile and a half away, and darkness had fairly settled down upon the sea, when a rather strange thing happened. On his last tack Clarence had noticed the wind to be veering, and now, to his infinite joy, he felt it coming squarely abeam. Further and further it swung, until almost dead astern; and once again the little craft began her career over the waves under a full pressure of sail.

Ladies," remarked Clarence, icily, "we are saved."

His tone did not encourage an extended response, and none was attempted; but the eyes of both ladies contained moisture for which the spray was hardly responsible. The novelty of again rushing headlong through the water aroused Mr Ingram. He sat up suddenly, rubbed his eyes and surveyed the situation. He looked ahead, and as they rose on the crest of a wave, perceived lights twinkling along the shore.

"They're out looking for us," he said, with a faint attempt at jauntiness "Forbes, perhaps you'd better let me take the tiller now; you must be used up."

Mr. Forbes looked at him savagely and rejoined, with great emphasis: "Lie down again and shut up!"

Mr. Ingram disregarded the first mandate, but obeyed the second.

On and on swept the little craft, riding gallantly with her heavy load of water and human beings over the crests of the great seas. Nearer and nearer they drew to the shore, where the swarm of twinkling lanterns on the beach spoke of the anxiety that prevailed there. In five minutes more the boat was dashed upon the beach and a dozen men sprang to clutch the gunwale and drag her out of reach of the receding wave. The first man to greet the voyagers was Mr. Benjamin Baxter, who had run down on a late train and down whose big, kindly face, tears of joy were chasing themselves. After he had kissed his wife something more than a hundred times he turned to look at the others. But there was only one other, Miss Ethel stood there, drenched and wretched, both men had slipped through the crowd and disappeared.

In less than half an hour, having seen his wife and dougater safely to bed, Mr. Baxter started out into the corridors to look for Clarence. He had not to go far, for on passing his room he noticed a light there. He went in without knocking, walked up to where Clarence stood, with his elbows on the mantel and his face leaning upon his hands, put his arm about the young man's shoulders and looked into his eyes. I can't speak, boy," he said, in a choking sort of voice, "all that I can say to you—and I say it from the bottom of my heart—is that you're a noble fellow. God bless you!"

Then he noticed that the room was in a terrible muddle. Clothes, hats, sticks, pipes and every thing else that goes to make up a young man's summer wardrobe, were scattered about the floor in confusion; while an open portmanteau lay near by. "What does this mean, Clarence?" the old gentleman asked.

"It means," replied the young man bitterly, that I'm going away from here before I'm an hour older. Yes, I'll tell you why," he added fiercely, in answer to the mute inquiry of Mr. Baxter's eyes, "it's because I love your daughter Ethel so well that life without her will be a misery to me, while she"—choking down a sob—"she cares more for a look from that d—d poltroon than she does for my whole soul and body; that's why!"

Mr. Baxter gazed very earnestly at the young giant, who looked wonderfully handsome and brave and honest standing there in his wet clothes. Then the old gentleman's eyes began to twinkle a little. He was always something of a humorist.

"Clarence," he remarked, oracularly, "you're a brave boy; but you're a fool. "Don't stop me sir," he went on, "but I've just come from Ethel, all I've got to say is that if you leave here this night you'll wish you had been drownded, as you deserved to be."

When Mr. Baxter was excited, Lindley Murray frequently suffered. Clarence, however, did not notice it this time. Having delivered himself of his parting shot Mr. Baxter wrung the young man's hand and left him.

And Clarence stayed. But the queerest part of the whole affair was that from the instant the boat had touched the shore, Mr. Ingram vanished from their sight and ken as utterly as if the sea had "drowned" him—as Mr. Benjamin Baxter would have put it.

In Ancient Egypt.

Bull-fighting was one of the amusements of the ancient Memphians.

Type-writers are a modern luxury, but sixteen or seventeen centuries ago young women were employed in the Alexandrian library copying books for sale.

When an ancient Egyptian found himself in need of money he could always negotiate loans upon the mummies of his ancestors. Mummies were considered gilt-edged securities.

The Alexandrians were passionately fond of cock-fighting. Eros, a tax-gatherer, having committed the unpardonable crime of roasting and eating the champion cock, was crucified by order of the Emperor Augustus.

The Egyptians were among the first people to discourage vagrancy. They had a law making it the duty of magistrates to cause every man to give an account of how he earned his livelihood. Solon, after visiting Egypt, gave a similar law to the Athenians.

Cleopatra, in addition to her other charms, was somewhat of a practical joker. One day she accompanied Antony on a fishing expedition. Antony's luck was poor, so he surreptitiously ordered one of his men to dive into the water and put upon his hook a fish that he had previously caught, Cleopatra saw the trick, but said nothing. The next day she brought a large party of friends to see the fishing, and when Antony let down his line she sent one of her own divers to attach the fish. When the line was drawn up Antony was much embarrassed and his friends greatly amused to find on the hook a salted herring.

HE DRANK HASHISH.

Remarkable Experience of a Drug Clerk who Blundered in Taking Medicine.

Manchester Union.

But a few miles from this city lives a man who was once as fine a drug clerk as there was in the city of Boston. But that was some time ago, and no doubt he is forgotten by the fraternity in that city. His name is Rolphie R. Sanford, and he is at present residing with his widowed mother, who owns a fine residence not far from Manchester. Sanford is some over 40 years of age, and is a complete wreck. His hair is as white as snow, and his left side has been paralyzed from the crown of his head to his feet. Besides this, while mixing chemicals at the last place in Boston where he worked, an unforseen combination ensued, and an explosion was the result. This explosion proved most disastrous to Sanford. He got the bulk of the flying liquid in his face, and his nose was fairly eaten off. He was ill for a long time, and during his sickness his whole left side was paralyzed, as stated above For a number of years he has resided with his mother. Within the last three years he has partly recovered the use of his afflicted side and in the summer time manages to get around and do a little garden work, the Sanford place being noted for the quality of the vegetables raised and the beauty of the floral plants. Sanford is a most interesting conversationalist, and is full of stories regarding the life of a drug clerk, in whose existence there are many times crowded incidents alike ludicrous, serious and full of the terrible. His experience with hashish is worth reproducing. Hashish is the foundation of the same wonderful extract that figures in Monte Cristo. The name by which it goes among druggists is "extractum cannabis indicæ," or extract of Indian hemp. The liquid preparation resembles ink in appearance—a dark green ink. Its fragrance is of a narcoti odor, and in taste it is slightly warm, bitterish and acid. In Hindostan, Persia and other parts of the East, hemp has habitually been employed as an intoxicating agent. The parts used are the tops of the plant and a resinous product obtained from it. The plant is cut after flowering and formed into bundles from two to four feet long by three inches in diameter, which are sold in the bazaars by the name of gunjah. The resin obtained is formed into balls by the natives, and is smoked like tobacco, with which it is said to be frequently mixed. An infusion or decoction of the drink is sometimes used as an exhilarating drink.

A representative of the Union saw Sanford some time ago, and as it was just after dinner, and he had partaken of his meal with unusual relish, he was just in the mood for talking. "Why, my boy," said he, "drug clerks of course have secrets. You want me to tell you a little story, eh? If I should tell you some of the secrets, of course they would be secrets no longer, but I'll tell you a little of my experience with hashish. It's a stuff that no one wants to meddle with with impunity, allow me to assure you. If I had not been careless I would not now be able to tell you my experience with hashish. It was some 8 or 10 years ago when I was at work with a prominent druggist in Boston. For some little time I had been suffering with dyspepsia, and the ailment bothered me so that life became unbearable. I at last mixed up a decoction that gave me great relief. I was to take it before meals and placed the bottle on a shelf behind the prescription counter among other bottles which are usually found in that place. One noon I went to take my medicine. I took down what I thought to be the right bottle, and discarding the use of a spoon, I placed the orifice to my mouth and took a large swollow. Horrors! The taste told me that I had made a mistake! I looked at the bottle and—well my friend, I had taken a large dose of Indian cannabis, or otherwise hashish. I knew what the results would be, I staggered back to the rear part of the store. How queer I felt. How light I was growing. Up, up, up I went until my head bobbed against the ceiling. I was like a cork floating on disturbed water. I glided along and could look down and see the huge bottles, each one with a hideous face laughing at me. The stool on the marble floors seemed to want to keep me company and their click, click, on the marble floor sounded like thunder in my ears. Suddenly I was plunged into inky blackness. From the black nothingness flashed out bright balls of light. I reached the sofa and sank down upon it. My tongue seemed to swell and I tried in vain to scream, but no sound issued. I seemed to know that there was a long, long hour before my fellow-clerk would be back from his dinner, and then he might not come into the rear room and discover my condition. The events of days and weeks came before my mind in all the details and I saw faces—beautiful faces—angelic in their divinity, which seemed to beckon to me and then vanish with a hideous laugh. All normal conditions and relations seemed to be presented. Again was I tossed to the ceiling and then thrown by some invisible force from one side of the room to the other. I felt no concussion, but bounced about like a huge foot ball. Then I fell back into dreamy contemplation and cars seemed to pass by. Fantastic pictures were worked, my limbs felt weighted with lead, just the opposite to my experience of what seemed to me years ago. I heard somebody say, why Rolphie, old fellow, what's the matter! Rolphie! Rolphie! The words reverberated like thunder. My shopmate had returned. Again he tried to shake me to myself, and I never hated a man so cordially as I hated him at that moment. He got a doctor, and I tell you, my friend, they had no easy time to bring me to myself. Every word they uttered surged into my brain and seemed to jar me to pieces. That was a peculiarity of the stuff. I suffered from that experience long afterwards, and it appears even at this day, when I think it over that I have that feeling coming on, so powerful was the impression made on me at that time."

The Sense of Pre-Existing.

American Notes and Queries.

Perhaps, after all, if history is ever to be verified, that verification may be found in our own minds. It has always been a favorite speculation of poets and metaphysicians that man is a microcosm, containing within himself the history of the race and of the universe—if only we had wit to read it. De Quincey compared the human brain to a palimpsest. Now, a palimpsest (the word means "twice rubbed") is a roll of parchment cleansed of its manuscript in order to make room for new manuscript. The rude chemistry of the ancients could efface the old sufficiently to leave a field for the new, yet not sufficiently to make the traces of the elder manuscript irrecoverable for us. Palimpsests have been found that yielded many successive layers of manuscript. The traces of each handwriting, regularly effaced, have the inverse order regularly called back by the magic of modern chemistry, and as the chorus of the Athenian stage unwove through the anti-strophe every step that had been mystically woven through the strophe, so, by our modern conjurations of science, secrets of ages remote from each other have been exercised from the accumulated shadows of centuries. "What else than a natural and mighty palimpsest," continues De Quincey, "is the human brain? Such a palimpsest is my brain; such a palimpsest, oh reader, is yours. Everlasting layers of ideas, images, feelings, have fallen upon your brain softly as light. Each succession has seemed to bury all that went before. And yet, in reality, not one has been extinguished." The comparison is apt and fine. Every one has experienced the strange tricks that memory occasionally plays. You are engaged in reading, in writing, in serious occupation which engrosses your mental powers. Suddenly there bursts into your thoughts some recollection of childhood, some trivial circumstance that happened years ago and was forgotten immediately afterward. Not the minutest analogy need exist between your present thoughts and the unbidden recollection that starts, goblin-like, from the sealed-up vaults of the past. Does this not indicate that experience in life, no matter how frivolous, leaves an indelible print on the mental organism, and that, though this print may seem to fade, it is still there, like writing in invisible ink, or the effaced manuscript on the palimpsest—only waiting for some exciting cause to bring it out clearly and legibly? The truth is enforced by the experience of death. Those who have recovered from drowning or hanging say that previous to the advent of unconsciousness they have seen a sort of panorama of their whole previous existence, with not the smallest incident, thought, or feeling omitted; and it is thence inferred that all human beings at the moment of dissolution experience this awful resurrection of the dead past. Again it is well known that very aged people are used to throw back and concentrate the light of their memory upon scenes of early childhood, recalling many which had faded, even to themselves, in middle life, while they often forgot although the whole intermediate stages of their existence. "This shows," says De Quincey, "that naturally and without violent agencies the human brain is by tendency a palimpsest." But our brains are inherited from our ancestors. Why, then, may it not be that the human brain is a palimpsest, containing more or less faded, yet recoverable, records, not only of our entire past life, but of the lives of our ancestors to the remotest periods?

A Child Held for Its Board Bill.

A singular condition of affairs regarding the custody of a child was brought to light in the supreme judicial court recently in the hearing by Judge Allen on a petition for a writ of habeas corpus. The petitioner was Daniel Lucy, a resident of Lynn, who sought to regain possession of his daughter, Nellie Lucy, aged 3½ years. The little girl has been in the custody of Michael Welch, who resided at 76 Harvard street, since the death of her mother some time during the latter part of last December. Welch was in court, together with the child, to show cause why the writ should not be granted. He had no counsel, and amazed the court by the statement that, although no relative of the child, he proposes to keep it in charge until her father liquidated an alleged debt to him of $60, due for the maintenance of the little girl since the death of her mother. Judge Allen lost no time in granting the writ. This is probably the first time slavery was abolished in Massachusetts that a human being has been held as collateral security in this commonwealth.

"Progress and Poverty."

Contemporary Review.

The hazy idea that one man's wealth involves another man's poverty still induces a good deal of preaching against "culpable luxury," without any clear idea of what the culpabibeness consists in. This unguarded condemnation of luxurious expenditure is a heritage of simpler times and of simpler morals. When the world was poor, wealth had the form of a store of goods. From this store a man was always subtracting something for his subsistence; to it he was bound to add, on the whole, more than he withdrew. There was little command over nature; man had to do the hard work, with only his strong arms for tools; and, as no one had a right to waste much, Luxury was culpable. But our wealth, and our manner of getting wealth, are entirely changed. The hand of a man is now known to be a very weak tool, although a very cunning one; so we hand over the artistic work of the world to be done by it, but the work we get done for us by the forces of nature we have pressed into our service.

A 10-Year-Old Named Peru.

"Yes, sir," said old Jack West, reflectively, "I've been shipmates with many a nat'al born brave man, but the bravest un I ever shipped yet with was a 10-year-old name' Peru."

"Name' what?"

The old tar deliberately knocked the ashes from his clay pipe and, having performed that manœuvre with the calmness and dignity becoming a boatswain's mate, he glanced coolly at his interrogator.

"Name' Peru."

"How came 'im name' Peru?"

Old Jack laid his pipe in his lap, and drawing his jackknife and navy plug, slowly begun shaving of strips of tobacco, until his critical glance measured a pipeful. Then crumbling the todacco in his left hand until it was almost powdered, he tucked the knife back in his belt and emptied the tobacco into his pipe.

"Who took my matches?" asked the old man, as he fumbled in his pocket.

A light was handed him, and presently as the smoke curled upward, Jack settled his broad back comfortably against a convenient chest and looked thoughtfully upward.

That was his invariable way of announcing ready, and they all knew it.

"Let's have the yarn, Jack."

"Well, boys, it's like this: It was back in '39, w'en I was younger 'an I am now, an' down yere on the South Pacific with the flagship, Marion. I was the spryest man in the gig's crew in them days, an' pulled for ole Admiral Lane; long time ago it was, too. Well, one evenin' in April the Admiral wanted to go ashore, and they sung out for the gig's crew, an' in a shake or so we were alongside the quay in Callao. The boat's crew was left in the gig, and I'll boun' they was all snoozin' w'en the ole Admiral stepped in an' piped sorter quick like:

"Cast off there, boys and pull for the ship."

"An' there he was with the tiller-ropes in his hand, with a basket er bottles handy, and crouched down between his feet like a scared houn' was one of the cutest chips of a lubber you ever lay your eyes on."

'I heard the Admiral say presently:"

"'What's your name, nigger?" and the little shaver piped back, sorter tremblin':"

"'Peru, senor.

"Them wasn't' " the days w'en a lubber could boast about like he owned the ship, nor yit the time w'en coward folks was in demand, but somehow or other they all liked the little shaver. He would tremble if the wind blowed, but he was so humble like an' handy that they all had a kin' word for the little Peru. Jes' tell 'im an' he would go, an' a better shoeblack for Sunday inspection I ain't seed yit. The Admiral had a little gal 'long with 'im, er orphan, an' she was a mighty pretty one. Maybe the Admiral didn't love that little gal o' his'n. Bless my soul, there warn't anything good enough for her, and if anybody besides the Admiral knowed it, that feller was little Peru. W'en skies was good that little gal would come on deck, an' little Peru was happy as a king, an' the ole Admiral would ust smoke his big pipe an' pace the quarter eck an' look as if he didn't care whether it ained or snowed. You never seed a prettier picture in the chaplains's book than them little shavers made way back in '39. Peru he would look as trim an' happy as you please, an' that little gal with long hair an' a laugh—why these yer mermaids ain't no circumstance."

"Well, one might the storm came on sudden like, an' you can shiver my Yankee timbers if it warn't a storm. Royal and to'gallants was down and topsails to the las' reef, but the old ship pitched an' rolled an' heaved like you never seed. I lowed as how me an' Davy Jones would be shipmates if that thing didn't stop fore long, with the mast a swayin' an' creakin.' The water rolled over her bows an' swept the decks as clean as a whistle—chicken-coops, kegs an' all. There was the old Admiral with his arms wrapped in the riggin' gear an' sheltered like by the mast, and Peru, with his big eyes a shinin' an' stickin' like a leach alongside the Admiral. It was wuss and wuss, an' along 'bout w'en it was gettin' dark already, I heerd the little gal say:

"Papa! Where is papa?"

"She must er got scared down in the cabin, an' there she war at the cabin ladder. Jes' as she started fur the Admiral the ship gave one big long lurch, an' the green seas rolled aft like a flash of lightnin'."

"I heerd one little scream, an' seem like I can sorter remember a white face as the water rolled past, an,' then it was over. The little gal was gone. An' the Admiral? It beats me to see a woman cry, but I never want to see such agony again. He was crazy, an' if me an' Tom Bowen an' old Ben Towns hadn'er grabbed 'im the Marion wouldn't er had no Admiral sure. It was so quick.

"Little Peru? There was an old cracked life preserver strapped there to the mizzen mast w'at I'd use for a pillow ever since we left 'Frisco. And before you could wink the life preserver was gone and Peru was gone. Right overboard an' the waves like the hills. I jes shuddered all over.

"The ship was put aback and the lifeboat lowered an' manned. They knew that little Essie was gone, an' Peru was gone, an' not a man flinched as she dropped into the foam.

"I watched the brave fellows as they pushed off, an' I felt mighty solemn, boys, for they don't git back often in a storm like that. In a little while they was lost in the dark, an' you couldn't hear them hail any longer.

"It was awful. We must have been half a knot from where the little gal went over, an' driftin' in spite of all we could do. Them minutes was mighty long ones, an' I jest knowed if that crew ever got back they wouldn't bring neither Essie nor Peru, an' it would kill the Admiral. There he was with his glasses a peeking into the dark, an' the lads a watchin' an' a hopin.'

"Sudden like he threw down the glass and yelled:

"'Boat ahoy!'

"I thought the brave Admiral had just gon crazy from grief an' anxiousness, but I listened an' it seemed like I heerd the hail returned. It was faint an' mist like, jes as they say the Flying Dutchman hails you at night.

"The old Admiral clasped his hands an' said:

"'Thank God! Thank God?'

"Then he put his hands to his mouth, an' yelled again:

"Boat, ahoy!"

"An' the answer came back faint:

"Aye—aye—sir?"

"And the Admiral cried an' laughed, an' laughed an' cried till the tears came into my eyes.

"I knowed, you see, that they never could pick up a baby even if she could a lived through it all, an' I pitied the Admiral, fur the disappointment would kill 'im. He never seemed to imagine that the little gal might not be there.

"The water was calmin' down, an' the wind, too, an' the hails kept gettin' clearer an' clearer, till presently you could make out a boat pullin' for the ship. An' w'en we was erbout a deck's length off, the coxwain dropped his oar an' got up in the boat an' said:

"'Admiral, we've got the little gal, sir!'

"And every soul on that ship cheered. It came natural an' altogether. They didn't need no feller to start 'em over together by wavin' his cap—it jist come at once like, an' such glad hearty cheers as I never heard the like of. They throwed 'em a rope, an' they eased up alongside an hooked on. The old Admiral was there a cryin' an' a laughin', and', as the boat was hoisted they handed him the gal. The Admiral just got on his knees an' folded her clost an' kissed her again an' again. Let me tell you right now, lads, there wasn't a dry eye in that ship's crew.

"Boys, the little gal was wearin' that old life preserver. I was holdin' the lantern, an' maybe my hand was a tremblin' or maybe my eye was dim, for it seemed to be sorter wavy like to me.

"She was leanin' her head on his shoulder, an' he was holdin' her hand in his. I don't think the Admiral could have noticed the life preserver till she tried to unlace it. The Admiral unlaced it for her, an' it seemed like he was puzzlin' hard as he did so.

"As he dropped it on the deck she said:

"The old Admiral didn't say nothin.'

"'When is Peru comin' back, papa?'

"The Admiral bowed his head like he was prayin,' and the little one said:

"Don't cry, papa. Peru will come, for he promised to meet me again.'"

Judge Jamieson of Chicago refused to release Mrs. Rawson, who will have to serve out her contempt sentence of sixty days, imposed by Judge Jamieson on the day of the shooting of Attorney Whitney in the court room.

A special from Maniton Springs, Col., says: Mrs. Henry Moore, wife of the managing Editor of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, received a telegram informing her of her husband's elopement with Mrs. John Norton. She was completely prostrated by the news, and refuses to be seen by any one. Mrs. Moore arrived at the springs recently. It is understood she will start on her return to St. Louis.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

James Russell Lowell resists all efforts of the physicians to cure him of the gout. He evidently likes the disease—it's so English, you know!

The largest railroad system in the world is the Atchison, Topeka and Sante Fe, which operates about 8,000 miles of road.

An Indiana lawyer who has been looking up the matter a little finds that there are 800 dead laws on the statute books of that state.

A crazy farmer named Ladd was kicked on the head by a horse the other day and knocked senseless. When he came to he was as sane as anybody, but could remember nothing of the last fifteen years.

A French writer classes all women by the size of their thumbs. Those with large thumbs are said to be more likely to possess native intelligence, while the small thumbs indicate feeling.

For the past ten years the owner of a flour mill at Dubuque has had a sign on his fire proof safe reading: "No money in here. Please call at the house." It was intended for burglars, and the other night one called at the house and secured $1,870.

Queen Victoria is very fond of straw hats. She recently had a photograph taken of herself as she sat at breakfast surrounded by her family. On her head was a most remarkable straw hat, the most striking object in the picture.

A Biddeford, Me., family had beefsteak for supper the other night, and while sawing away on a piece that seemed tougher than usual, one of the family found an army and navy cent firmly imbedded in the meat. It is supposed the cent was shot into the ox and that the wound had afterward healed.

It is stated that the cost of making converts to Christianity in Chicago averages $394,235 per convert. In addition to this there is the expense for the constant and necessary repairs. So when you come in contact with a Chicago Christian you want to handle him as you would a peachblow vase.

The scent of bloodhounds is dull compared with that of certain male moths. Mr. C. H. Plesse, in a late work, states that if a newly-emersed female Saturnia carpini is placed in a closed box the males will come from nearly a mile away, though hills and buildings intervene, and have even found their way down a chimney to the object of their search.

While workmen were digging a trench across the Boston common their spades struck against some hard substance, and upon excavating further a human bone was brought to light. Work was then continued more carefully until an entire skeleton of a man was seen. It was in a fairly good state of preservation, and was not badly disjointed. The bones are supposed to be those of an Indian.

A speaker at a meeting of the old settlers of Clayton county, Iowa, gave a fair sample of the situation generally: "Not a point on the present continent was so isolated as was Clayton county forty or fifty years ago. The speaker said he could recall when there was but one top buggy in Cass township. Now every young man had a top buggy if it was all covered with a chattle mortgage, and every house had a piano or organ even if there was no one in it that could play Yankee Doodle."

A banker's clerk residing in Rudolfsheim suburb of Vienna had the misfortune to lose his third wife a month ago. Each of his three wives left him a child and also a mother-in-law, with all of whom he was on good terms. Somehow, however, they did not manage to get on with one another. They used to meet sometimes at his house, where they came to see him and his children. Recently the three mothers-in-law quarreled as usual, and a pitch battle ensued. All three intend, it is said, to take legal proceedings, and subpœna their son-in-law as a witness.

A Belfast, Me., woman has found a way to dispose of money with holes punched in it. She recently offered one to a merchant there, not with the shame-faced or hurried manner in which such coins are often offered, but reluctantly, asserting that it was a keepsake, and she would not part with it for any money, but would leave it provided the merchant would promise to keep it until she should call for it, which she promised to do within a week. The merchant took the keepsake, delivered her goods, and gave back the necessary change for $5, and the customer departed and has not been seen since. The merchant is about 50 cents out.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Washington News.

Information secured at the war department, indicates that an army officer will at least be a member of the Sioux commission, and it is asserted that Gen. Ruger has been appointed. Gen. Cook was at first designated, but he asked to be excused, and was excused. It is hinted that an official of the Indian office, perhaps Larrabee, will make the second member, and that the third will be the Indian agent at the agency where the negotiations are being carried.

It is reported at Washington as coming from army officers at some of the posts along the Missouri that a very hostile feeling has developed among the Sioux to the proposed opening of the Great Sioux reservation. While the authorities at the war department would not admit it, it is stated that warnings have been sent from officials commanding these posts that a larger number of the younger Indians stand ready to go upon the warpath if any attempt is made to open the reservation, and that even an attempt to secure the consent of the leading Indians may end in bloodshed and serious danger to the whites who live along the Missouri river. While a good deal of this sounds like sensationalism, it was admitted at the Indian office that some very strong opposition would have to be encountered.

The Casualty Record.

Kansas City was visited by a disastrous cloud-burst, causing heavy wash-outs and undermining several houses. Several serious accidents occurred, owing to the almost impassable condition of the streets, the actual facts are not obtainable. So sudden was the cloud-burst that six persons sick with malarial fever in the storm district were with difficulty rescued by the firemen in a drowning condition.

William Gratz, aged fourteen years, and two sons of Fred Stricker, aged about eight and ten, were poisoned by eating a plant at Lake Benton, Minn. One of the younger boys first felt the effects and gave the alarm. Mrs. Gratz hastened to the place and found her son unconscious. The boy was carried to the house, where he was seized with convulsions and died in a few moments. Antidotes were administered to the two younger boys, but they are very sick and may die.

A frightful wreck occurred on the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago railroad, three miles south of Lafayette. An extra freight, running at high speed to make the grade, dashed into a land slide, which covered the track for nearly 100 feet. The engine was completely demolished, and fourteen cars piled up to a height of thirty feet. David Julian, a brakeman, met instant death. Thomas Harnett received fatal injuries, and Fireman Blackwell was so badly hurt internally that recovery is impossible. The loss to the company is heavy.

The Criminal Calendar.

At a meeting of District Assembly 48, Knights of Labor, Cincinnati it was announced that Recording Secretary Jesse S. Jones had become a defaulter to the amount of several thousand dollars and had left the city.

Charles Gordon, a sheep herder, employed by F. F. Ralston for the past year, shot and instantly killed John Labelle near Choteau, Montana. He was arrested and placed in jail under a strong guard. Labelle was twenty-two years old, steady and quiet, and lately arrived from California. His parents reside at San Buena Ventura, Cal. No cause for the crime is known.

At the Winnebago Indian agency in Nebraska, a young woman from St. Paul arrived to take a position as teacher in the agency school. That evening, while out walking, she was assaulted and outraged by eighteen Winnebago bucks. The victim is a pretty French woman named Leonora Thibedeau, and she now lies in a very critical state.

The woman, Mary Wachel, who was shot some weeks ago, at Manitowoc, Wis., made a full confession to a priest that she did the shooting herself with suicidal intent. She says her reason for doing the deed was because she was seduced by a young man named Joseph Decker. Decker does not deny the accusation. This will release Cemfeldt the man who was arrested on suspicion. The girl will recover.

The body of an unknown woman was found in the river opposite Louisville, Ky. The woman's throat was cut, the feet were bound together and a huge stone attached to the body as a sinker. The body had on a skirt, a basque and a pair of stockings, all of cheap material. It was that of a person about thirty years old, and had short brown hair. The features were so distorted by decomposition that they can afford little help in identification.

Seventeen arrests for selling liquor without license were made at Sioux Falls, D. T., two injunctions served and nine other warrants issued for the same offense. Some days ago an assault was made on one of the informers who have been furnishing evidence against the saloonkeepers, and it was supposed the assailant was a saloon man or some one hired by them. But it was developed that the assault was made by B. H. Craig, who became intoxicated, and is now in jail. If he was hired by the saloon men it is thought he will confess.

Capt. Ernst F. Herzberg, one of the Milwaukee sewer inspectors, shot himself. He was seventy-one years of age. He married Augusta Ramien, a sister of Henry Ramien, but they were divorced many years ago. His domestic troubles led Capt. Herzberg to make a murderous assault on his brother-in-law, Charles Ramien, whom he shot in July, 1875. He was convicted of assault with intent to kill, and sentenced to five years' imprisonment in the penitentiary. He served that sentence, and since his discharge from prison his life has apparently been most unhappy.

An insurance company in Milwaukee was robbed of a large amount of money in the old sneak thief game. The thieves were subsequently arrested about twelve miles from Milwaukee and one of them proved to be the king of bank sneak thieves, Rufus Miller, alias "Little Rufe." Rufe is considered among detectives as being the cutest and most daring sneak thief connected with the fraternity of sneak thieves. It was he who was connected with the James H. Young bank robbery in New York, when, with a confederate, he got away with $50,000. He was also engaged with Billy Bark in the Bank of Commerce robbery, when $30,000 in securities were stolen.

The record of the female convict, from Sioux City to the Fort Madison penitentiary, under the assumed name of Charles Miller is extraordinary. The woman had lived at Sioux City nearly six years, and succeeded in passing herself off as a man all the time, and was supposed to be the husband of the woman with whom she lived. She worked as a farm hand for several years. Moving to town, she became a barber, and later she and her supposed wife adopted a girl baby, and, at the time of her arrest for horse stealing she had both the wife and the baby in the carriage, which she secured from a livery stable, with which she was attempting to escape. While she was confined in jail in crowded quarters with male prisoners her sex was not discovered.

Foreign News.

The training squadron, consisting of four cruisers and 14 torpedo boats, will accompany the ironclads selected to form the escort to Emperor William on his Russian trip. It is announced that Prince Henry will have supreme command of the fleet. This indicates a previous rearrangement of the naval commands.

Dr. Mackenzie, in an interview at Paris, said he was glad to leave Berlin, where his movements were closely watched. "Empress Victoria," he said, "was surrounded by spies after the death of Emperor Frederick. I was confined at Potsdam for several hours. Emperor William's conduct was odd altogether. I almost think his aural malady has affected his brain. I can say nothing of the late emperor's memoirs. It is untrue that Queen Victoria carried them off."

Personal Notes.

There is much wonderment about an applicant who wishes to become a citizen of the United States. The case is that of Lieut. Col. Leslie Smith, commanding the post at Fort Maginnis, who for thirty years has been an officer of the United States army, and has never been entitled to the right of suffrage. This must be the only case of its kind known in the United States Army.

Samuel J. Randall is a very sick man. He has been in poor health all winter and is in a much more serious condition than his most intimate friends have supposed. His frequent absences from Congress have been noted, but the cause has not been understood. He has been a frequent and a great sufferer from gout, and during the present congress he has been afflicted with hemorrhoids. Recently he has had a severe surgical operation in Philadelphia to relieve him from this trouble and his present illness is directly attributed to this cause.

General News Items.

The first regiment of Minnesota Militia are in camp at Lake City.

A view of the farms on Earl Prairie, Minn., shows that the chinch bugs have destroyed the spring wheat and that an innumerable army of young bugs are now hatching. The farmers in that section are very much discouraged. Many of them expect to lose their entire crop from the bugs.

The annual twin city directories are now out, and every body is using the number of names as a basis for estimating the population. The St. Paul directory contains 70,234 names, which show a population of something like 175,000. The Minneapolis book contains 74,350 names and a population of 185,000.

Senator D. M. Sabin and Charles N. Nelson have been made the defendants in a suit brought in the district court at St. Paul by the Massachusetts Loan and Trust company to recover $100,000 on a promissory note. The complaint states that the note was executed by Seymour, Sabin & Co. on June 11, 1882 and was endorsed by Dwight M. Sabin and Charles N. Nelson individually. It was made payable on demand at the Fourth National bank of New York city, but payment was refused.

An attempt has been made to suppress all news concerning the alleged insubordination at the state penitentiary at Lincoln, Nebraska, and its causes, but some interesting facts came to light recently. A few months ago Warden Hyers was suspended by the governor and a deputy put in his place. This resulted in considerable feeling between the executive and boards and jealousy between the warded and his deputy. These facts became known to the convicts and one day forty-eight of them refused to work. Trouble was feared, and the board of public lands and buildings gave the warden free power over the penitentiary. There is now liable to be a conflict between the governor on one side and the board and the warden on the other.

Elopers Arrested.

Henry W. Moore, ex-manager of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, and Mrs. John W. Norton were arrested at Topeka, Kansas, where they had registered as W. H. Mason and wife, Philadelphia. They were in their room at the Copeland hotel when the chief of police and his deputy arrived with the warrant. The officers were admitted to the room, and before any conversation had been had, and without questioning them as to their identity, the warrants were read to them, charging them with grand larceny.

"You are now in my custody," said the officer, "and you may accompany me to the county jail, where we will take good care of you until the parties from St. Louis arrive."

No sooner had the warrant been read than Mrs. Norton broke into tears and cried bitterly. Moore placed his arm about her and attempted to console her, but she continued to sob for several moments. Moore then appealed to the officer not to take them to jail, and said: "It will break her heart." The chief at first declared that they must go, but finally consented that they might remain in their room at the hotel under surveillance of an officer.

"All we took," she said, "was $3,500, which was my own money and my jewelry. I do not see what he (Norton) expects to make out of this. I would have gone into his house Friday night, but he threatened my life. I do not want to die yet. He said he would kill me. Friends came out of the house and said he was flourishing a butcher knife."

"I tell you what I would do," said Mr. Moore, "I would go right back to St. Louis and face whatever music there is. We can prove then that no money was stolen."

"But he will kill me," said Mrs. Norton.

"You can put him under bonds," volunteered Officer Gardiner, "he has threatened your life."

"Officer," said Mr. Moore, "you see our valices; you see we have touched nothing. That is my satchel."

"And this is mine," said Mrs. Norton, (taking up the other one) and what it contains is mine."

When the officer inquired what led to the elopement Norton said he had nothing to say at this time. He was somewhat nervous, and acted like a man who had either been foiled in a plot or regretted what he had done and had lost heart to carry it to consumation. He said the charges against him and Mrs. Norton were unfounded. They brought nothing belonging to others away with them. They had not $40,000; he wished they had $10,000. Since he came here he and his companion had gone about the city much the same as any strangers visiting the city would.

Judge Keeler presented to Judge Guthrie, of Shawnee county district court, a petetion for a writ of habeas corpus in behalf of his clients, Henry W. Moore and Mrs. Emma S. Norton. Moore and Mrs. Norton are under police surveillance at the Copeland hotel. Judge McLaughlin, attorney for Mr. Norton and Mrs. Caswell, an intimate friend of Mrs. Norton, arrived from St. Louis and went immediately to the Copeland hotel, where Mrs. Caswell, after some strong and bitter words to Mr. Moore, made an earnest appeal to Mrs. Norton to return to St. Louis. She refused and Mrs. Caswell left her. Mrs. Norton received three telegrams in from friends in Baltimore, offering her any assistance in their power to give. While Moore was out of the hotel in charge of an officer, Mrs. Norton talked freely and said some things which have caused much surprise and given rise to much doubt among many of Mr. Norton's friends. The madame is reported to have said:

I would never have left St Louis with Mr. Moore had my husband not threatened to take my life. When I went to my home they told me that Norton would kill me, and it was in fear of my life that I left. No other woman but myself could have lived with him ten years and I fairly worshiped him, but his treatment of me was that of a brute. He cursed me, he beat me and dragged me about like a dog, and yet I lived with him because I loved him, because I thought his heart would change. I don't believe there is a man in St. Louis who has the unbearable and uncontrollable temper that Norton has. At times he is like a madman. He never had cause to think of me as other than a loving and dutiful wife, for I was most devoted to him in every day of my life. When he was sick I never left his bedside, but watched him day after day and night after night until I was almost wasted away. Then those statements that Mr. Moore had been visiting our house daily are the most malicious lies. Why he has not, during the three months we lived there, set foot within my house. Then those stories that we have stolen Mr. Norton's money are just awful. I have not one cent of Norton's money and he knows it. He knows I never had his money. I have about $3,500 of my own money which is all I have got, and our arrest on the charge of grand larceny in stealing $20,000 is preposterous.

Foreseeing Danger Ahead.

Mr. Hoar spoke in the senate in opposition to the fisheries treaty. He said:

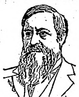
The desire of Canada and Great Britain to contract within the least possible limits the fishing ground to which America shall have access and to posess themselves without obstruction of the calling which brought to the great American market its supply of fish for food and fish oils, has a vastly larger purpose than a mere struggle for profitable industry. England has already taken possession of all the great routes of commerce, and is now adding the land route across Canada. To keep open this imperial highway at both extremities, the 60,000 fishermen of the dominion must form an almost indispensable element of the greatest strength. They would issue out from Halifax at one end of the great continental line, and from Vancovers island at the other, forming in time of war a perpetual menace to commerce and coasts of the United States. This was a struggle on the part of Great Britian and Canada to increase their naval strength and diminish that of the United States, to increase the numbers of a naval school whose graduates would be a constant threat to American commerce in time of war, both on the Atlantic and Pacific.

Mr. Hoar covered some of the familiar lines of opposition to the treaty, referred to the old-time glory of the American flag, and said the rejection of this treaty would be in the interest of a true, thorough and lasting peace, and criticised the administration, mentioning incidentally crimes at Southern elections and the tariff question.

MARK H. DUNNELL.

This Veteran Nominated for Congress in the First Minnesota District.

The Republicans of the First Minnesota congressional district met in convention at Rochester, and spent two days in a friendly struggle over a candidate for Congress, the nomination being now by Mark H. Dunnell on the twenty-fifth ballot. The first ballot stood: Dunnell, 25; Mullen, 18; Conkey, 16; Daniels, 9; Start, 6; Lincoln, 1; and Braden, 1. The last ballot gave Dunnell, the requisto 40; Conkey 14; and Mullen 5; Leonard 17.



M. H. Dunnell

THE PLATFORM.

The resolutions adopted proclaim adherence to the principles of the Republican party, warmly indorse the Chicago nominees and platform; declare sympathy with labor and its needs; approve the law enacted by the last legislature for a more just rate of transportation on all agricultural products and implements and recommend the further extension of the system of state and national control over railroads. The resolutions conclude:

Resolved, That in the imposition of duties on foreign imports we demand such revision of our present tariff laws as will correct all inequalities therein and relieve the tax payers to the fullest possible extent without injury to the cause of American labor or menacing the prosperity of the great producing interests of the country, and we would respectfully invite the attention of the voters of this district to the fact that all revision of our tariff legislation of the war period has been effected by the Republican party; and we declare our implicit confidence in its ability and sincere purpose to the effect in the future such reductions of our national revenues and the readjusting of our tariff laws as will be most conducive to the welfare of the varied industries and interests of the American people.

Resolved, That we heartily approve the system adoption to the Republican party in providing for the defenders of our country and in the payment of liberal pensions and we declare in favor of a policy for protecting and giving fostering care to these soldiers, their widows and orphans. That we denounce as unjust, and inequitable the course pursued by the president of the indiscriminate vetoing of private pension bills.

Resolved, That we condemn the action of our present representative in congress in uniting with the Southern brigadiers in their opposition to and final defeat of the bill passed by the United States senate to refund to the several states of the Union the amount of the direct war tax to which they are each justly entitled, thus denying to the people of our state their just due to the extent of $108,000.

Resolved, That we pledge to the nominee of this convention our earnest, united and most loyal support, and we invite the hearty co-operation of all patriotic citizens and especially all working men, whose prosperity is seriously threatened by the free trade policy of the present administration.

The resolutions were received with hearty applause, and by a rising vote the report was unanimously adopted.

Quite a deal of enthusiasm for Dunnell manifested itself in the convention hall after the nomination was made.

DAKOTA DEMOCRACY.

J. W. Harden Nominated for Congress by the Jamestown Convention.

Over two hundred delegates and three times as many spectators were seated in the opera house at Jamestown when Judge Bangs, chairman of the territorial central committee, rapped the territorial Democratic convention to order. Martin Ryan of Fargo was chosen temporary chairman, and on taking the chair made a speech, confined almost entirely to the exposition of the Democratic party's position on the tariff question. He made a flattering reference to Gov. Church, stating that when his entire administration shall be viewed in its completed light the result will be one of which Church can be proud of.

Unexpected interest developed when the South Dakota delegates arrived and commenced their canvass for Harden, who has all through been the leading candidate. His chances for nomination, however, were seriously jeopardized by his hasty expression in favor of division. Upon hearing this Nostbern, a one state man aided by Col. Stole, of Deadwood, attempted to counteract the Harden notion, and succeeded so well that he was induced to qualify his statement and agee to stand on the admission-as-a-whole platform, supplemented by a clause favoring the final decision of the matter by the vote of the people, and expressing his willingness to abide by that decision.

At the evening session Col. Steele, chairman of the committee, read the platform, which declares fealty to Democratic principles, endorses the action of the Democratic convention at St. Louis, supports the platform, and is especially strong in its indorsement of the tariff plank. It approves the action of Gov. Church in refusing to allow expenditures in excess of appropriations for territorial institutions; declares in favor of equalized taxation, and approves the action of the territorial administration in taxing railroad lands hitherto claimed to be not taxable. It favors the admission of the territory as one state, with a provision in the enabling act providing that an election which shall be final may be had on the division question after admission. It arraigns the Republican party for obstructing admission, and points with pride to the administrations of President Cleveland and Gov. Church. Otto Peemilller of Yankton, introduced as an amendment to the platform a resolution declaring that the liquor traffic can best be regulated by high license. The resolution was laid on table by almost a unanimous vote. When nominations for delegate to congress were declared in order C. L. Hindley, of Beadle county, took the floor and placed in nomination John W. Harden, of Jerauld county. Harden was declared the convention's nominee by acclamation.

The territorial central committee was selected and Martin Ryan, of Fargo, elected chairman, and O. S. Kemp, of Watertown, secretary. The Sixth and Twelfth districts failed to agree on a member, and with these exceptions the committee is as follows: Charles Freeman, Otto Peemiller, G. S. Matthews, Dave Gledden, F. M. Hammen, George Henry, J. E. Carpenter, T. W. Child, A. H. Gast, J. H. Hilger, James Ringrose, A. H. Marsh, C. L. Wood, W. B. Thornby, Ben Bear, Alex F. Walker, J. K. Van Neida, G. B. Namandygham, John De Groat, F. R. Fulton, M. K. Merriam, W. W. Miller, A. J. McCabe, L. W. Harriman, Joseph Hare, George Peepes and James Collster.

Punishment of Bribery.

The rulings of law in the Chicago anarchist's case, by Judge Gary, that sent Spies and his comrades to the gallows, were turned by another Chicago judge, Kirk Haws, against the agents, attorneys and chief officials of one of the weathiest corporations in that country. The offense in this case was attempted jury bribing, and the main offender Sumner C. Welch, claim agent of the Chicago City railway, is sentenced to a term behind prisen bars, while C. H. Holmes, president of the company, and C. M. Hardy, the company's attorney, are recommended to be dealt with by the grand jury. Judge Haws holds that the conspiracy rulings in the anarchist case applies as well to any other conspirators. In rendering his decision he sent Welch to jail for six months, and held that it was not necessary that Holmes or Hardy should have done any positive or affirmative act, or be present when it was done, if they in any way aid or abetted, and that if they did so aid or abet they were as guilty as the actual criminal. The question as to whether Homes or Hardy actually did abet he left to the grand jury, recommending that it investigate their cases. The Chicago City railway is perhaps the largest corporation of the kind in the country. President Homes is a very prominent, wealthy citizen, and Attorney Hardy is a leading member of the bar. The bribery was in an insignificant little damage suit against the company, Welch approaching one of the jurors named Rosenthal during a court recess, and endeavoring to retain by money his service in the interest of the company. Rosenthal indignantly refused, voted for the highest verdict against the corporation, and afterwards exposed the business to the attorneys for the plaintiff. The matter raised a storm of public opinion. It was shown that this course had been pursued for years in other litigation. The judge in recommending Hardy and Holmes to the grand jury said enough had been shown to establish a reasonable ground for belief that they had a general knowledge of Welch's crimes and indirectly encouraged him, winking at his infamy. The sentence of Welch is only for his contempt of court, and he with Hardy and Holmes are liable, if their guilt is formally established before a jury in the regular way, to a long term of hard labor in the penitentiary.

Waseca's Chautauqua.

The Chautauqua assembly meeting at Waseca, Minn., are largely attended, the interest has been greater than ever before, and the programs daily furnished are of an unusually high character.

Prof. Casper delivered a lecture on the antislavery movement, in which he gave a detailed account of the movement, with its consequences.

Miss Mercer is doing good work in her physical culture class. The C. L. S. C. class was favored by a talk from J. DeWitt Miller on the British customs and more particularly a description of the house of commons, its prominent members and their peculiarities.

J. D. Miller delivered a lecture on "Our Country, Its Possibilities and Perils." He paid a grand tribute to H. W. Beecher. He predicted a meeting of the British lion and the Russian bear. He thought our country, if not the garden of Eden, was just over the fence.

Prof. Case's concert called out a large audience. Many of the singers were applauded, among them Miss Carrington, who was warmly greeted when she appeared. She seems to please the public immensely.

Leon H. Vincent gave a lecture on the "Life of Hawthorne." After the singing school a small delegation of Knights Templar in uniform marched into the tabernacle, lead by Commander Backman. Miss Carrington sang a solo and Dr. Charles Griswold of St. Paul delivered an address in behalf of the Knights. He gave some very excellent comment. He said he never knew of a person being asked to become a Knight. They never proselyte. He made some very keen comments on the anti-secret society cranks. He showed the grand work the Knights are doing in relieving suffering and sickness. Leon H. Vincent gave the C. L. S. C. round-table class a talk on book reading and the books we should read by all means, which are as follows: Chaucer's, Shakespeare's, Miltons, Addison's, Gulliver's Travels, Dr. Johnson's, some of Elliot's, Reade's, Dickens', Meredith's, Wordsworth's Tennyson's and Browning's.

Frank E. Newton pleaded guilty of forgery in the district court at Watertown, D. T. His sentence was three years in the penitentiary. This is the young man who was arrested a few hours before his marriage some months ago.

A terrible accident occurred on the Virginia Midland railroad. The through Southern train from Alexandria went through a trestle between Orange Court House and Barboursville, killing five persons outright and wounding upwards of twenty-five. The trestle, which was forty-eight feet high, was known to be weak and the railroad company was engaged in filling it in. The train was moving a speed of six miles an hour. The engine had passed safely over most of the trestle, when the smoker, mail, baggage and express cars went down, dragging the engine and two passenger coaches. Two sleepers remained on the trestle.

It is stated that Judge John V. Wright, of Tennessee; Rev. W. N. Cleveland, brother of the President, and Capt. R. H. Pratt, superintendent of the Carlisle Indian school, will constitute the commission to negotiate with the Sioux Indians for a division of their reservation in Dakota and a surrender of a part to the United States.

The German police have ordered Queen Natalie of Servia to leave Germany within twenty-four hours. An officer attended by twenty policemen, entered Queen Natalie's villa at Weisbaden, and shortly after reappeared with the young prince Alexander and a lady of honor of the queen's suite. The two were driven to the railway station, where the prince was handed over to M. Protics, the Servian police who left with him for Belgrade. When the queen received notice from the police that she must part with her son, she telegraphed to King Milan, imploring him to allow the boy to remain with her another month. The king, however, was incensed at the abrupt manner with which the queen had refused his conciliatory proposal for meditation, and telegraphed back to the crown prince's tutor that the boy must not remain with the queen a day longer.

Parnell will accept the government's offer and introduce a bill providing for the appointment of a committee of judges to investigate the Times' charges against the members of the Irish parliamentary party. His acceptance of the proposal, however, will be subject to rigid conditions regarding the judges to be appointed and the scope of investigation.

Verres W. Smith, son-in-law of the late Horace Greely, was a prisoner in the Yorkville court New York, charged by John Allen, proprietor of the Hotel Hamilton, with defrauding him out of $315, the amount of Mr. Smith's bill for board and lodgings.

Ebenezer Stanyard the Youngstown, Ohio, murderer, who killed his sweetheart, Alice Hancock, early in 1887, was hanged in the penitentiary annex. He played his accordeon before going to the scaffold and appeared to be at his ease. The crime for which he suffered was a brutal one, the pretty young girl being shot from behind, and all on account of jealousy.

Dr. Ingersoll, dean of the dental faculty, at Iowa City, appeared before the investigating committee in the "boodle" case against Dr. Hunt. He censured Hunt severely as secretary and treasurer. Hunt had kept no records no proper accounts. He had concealed original bills and vouchers for the purpose of making way with the state money. Hunt was on the stand explaining his books and was subjected to a sharp cross-examination. It appeared that Hunt had used $800 for lobbying expenses at Des Moines.

Gen. Boulanger was wounded in the arm and neck. M. Floquet's hand was simply scratched by Gen. Boulanger's sword in the duel which followed the scene in the chambers. M. Floquet's colleagues in the ministry were overjoyed to see the prime minister return safely. He was given an ovation. A small crowd of Gen. Boulanger's followers were in front of his house when he reached home. Regarding the details of the duel it is said that after the sword encounter, which had resulted in a slight wound on the hand of M. Floquet, they both renewed the fighting and Gen. Boulanger made a lunge at M. Floquet's left breast, only slightly touching the mark. Gen. Boulanger then received a wound in the throat, which put an end to the encounter. The duel lasted only four minutes.

Gustave Johnson, of Price county, Wisconsin, tied his little son to a post with a chain and beat him nearly to death. Instead of releasing him after the flogging he left him to suffer from his wounds till the next night, when the little fellow succeeded in making his escape to the woods, where he remained for two days without food or shelter. He was discovered by a Wisconsin Central section crew nearly exhausted with hunger. He reported his parents' cruelty to the men, and the latter, with other citizens, visited Johnson, and with a rope proceeded to elevate him to a tree limb. He begged for his life and, promising never to whip the boy again, was lowered, and after receiving a flogging, was marched to a railroad water tank and given a bath. The boy is now in the cure of the people of the settlement.

George Wright, colored, who killed a rival named Charley Dorsey, in a house of questionable repute at Milwaukee, was given a life sentence. The Schaefer homicide case resulted in a verdict sentencing Schaefer to two years' hard labor in the house of correction.

Word has reached Frenchburg, Ky., from Red river of a tragedy that occurred there. Harvey Pike was to marry Mira Haskins. For some weeks a young man named Everhard from Philadelphia has been about the place, and boarded at Haskins'. He and Miss Haskins became great friends. Pike became exceedingly jealous of the stranger. One night he found them out walking. What passed between them will never be known. They were found dead, Everhard with a shot in the head, Miss Haskins' head had been crushed by a bludgeon and Pike with a bullet hole in the side of his mouth, whence he had sent it into his brain.

REPUBLICAN POLITICS.

Almost Satisfied.

We've got the declaration of independence, the star spangled banner and Ben Harrison. What we want is the White house, and then we will be happy.—St. Louis Star.

Deserts a Sinking Ship.

Hon. William E. Moses, a prominent merchant of Northfield, Minn., and heretofore a leader among the Democratic hosts of the Third district in this section, has resigned his position as chairman of the Democratic city committee. He gave as his reason that he would not support Cleveland and Thurman in the coming contest.

They Go Together.

The republican party believes in protecting the flax industries of the United States. The democrats believe in throwing open our ports to "free trade." Free trade means flax from England's India. Free flax would kill the flax raising business in Dakota. Free flax and death to Dakota are democratic war cries. They both go together.—St. Lawrence (D. T.) Journal.

The Republican Candidates.

Gen. Harrison owes little of his ancestry. He has won at every step of his career, because he has been a true, nobly ambitious, patriotic, courageous, capable and growing man. Whether as lawyer, or soldier, or statesman, he has always done his duty, and always been true to his character and convictions as a Christian gentleman. The best record of his career is to be found in his published expressions as to the questions that have tested his adequacy to the high positions he has occupied, in the halls of national legislation and the political campaign where great issues were decided. Of Mr. Morton and his long and honorable career it is needless to speak in this community, where he has been known in all ways and by all men. His nomination should issue the electorical votes of New York beyond question.

A Frightened Democrat.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Press says that Congressman Vance, Democrat, of Connecticut, is a frightened man. He concedes the Republicans 182 electoral votes, and says: "There is no use in our claiming any of those votes; they are always Republican and more apt to be so now than at any other time, on account of the tariff issue. Accepting this as a starting point, then it is only necessary for the republicans to secure nineteen more votes in order to carry the election. Fifteen of these they expect to get in Indiana and six from Connecticut, and that carries the day. Now, the question to my mind is, can this be prevented? As to Indiana, I only know what is told me by the Indiana Democrats. They do not even pretend to say that they have any surety of a successful issue in that State, but, on the contrary, are very much alarmed about the outcome. This being the case, it becomes absolutely necessary for us to carry Connecticut. It will make no difference what kind of a majority New York gives Cleveland. It will make no difference how New Jersey will go. Unless we carry Connecticut Harrison will be elected.

"Now, I have just returned from my State and am very much worried over the outlook. The people are for protection before they are for anything else, and I hear a good many Democrats talking in a doubtful way about supporting the ticket on account of the Mills bill. The cry of free trade has frightened them, and among their number are some very intelligent men—men you would suppose would not talk unless they knew what they were talking about."

Harrison and Cleveland—1861 to 1865.

When the civil war broke out, Benjamin Harrison had a wife and two children, lived in a house worth $2,900 on which he had made a small payment and needed his position as Reporter of the Supreme Court in addition to his scant law practice, to support his family. His situation was such that he did not feel called on to volunteer. But when the reverses of 1862 made it necessary to call for 500,000 men, the situation was changed. Heroic Gov. Morton was discouraged by the prevailing apathy and he asked Harrison to raise a regiment. Harrison at once responded that he could and would raise a regiment. The Governor said: "I feel certain that you can raise a regiment, but I would not ask you to do more than that. I know your situation, and would not think of asking you to go yourself."

To this Harrison promptly and characteristically replied: "Of course I shall go. I would not put myself in the ridiculous position of going out to make war speeches and to urge my neighbors to go where I would not go myself."

Without consultation with his wife or with any friend, but with the energy and singleness of purpose that is one of his best traits, he went directly from the Governor's office to a store, where he bought a military hat, and then hired a fifer and drummer and set them to work in front of his office; raised a company in a few days, and within thirty days was at the head of a full regiment at Bowling Green, Kentucky, to help in the repulse of Gen. Kirby Smith, who had been threatening Southern Indiana with a raid. The spirit that characterized the descendant of a line of soldiers was recognized by that able and quick appreciator of fighting qualities, "Fighting Joe Hooker," who saw Harrison, at Peachtree Creek, when, without orders, he charged up hill against the rebels under Hood, and so effectually that Hooker promised him on the spot that he would make him a Brigadier for that day's work.

So Hooker sent this concise but glowing recommendation:

The Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War: I desire to call the attention of the department to the claims of Col. Benjamin Harrison, of the Seventieth Indiana Volunteers, for promotion to the rank of brigadier-general of volunteers.

Col. Harrison first joined me in command of a brigade of Ward's division in Lookout valley preparatory to entering upon what is called the campaign of Atlanta. My attention was first attracted to this young officer by the superior excellence of his brigade in discipline and instruction, the result of his labor, skill and devotion. With more foresight than I have witnessed in any offices of his experience, he seemed to act upon the principle that success depended upon the thorough preparation in discipline and esprit of his command for conflict more than on any influence that could be exerted in the field itself, and when the collision came his command vindicated his wisdom as much as his valor. In all the achievements of the Twentieth Corps in that campaign Col. Harrison bore a conspicuous part. At Resaca and Peach tree Creek the conduct of himself and command were especially distinguished. Col. Harrison is an officer of superior abilities and of great professional and personal worth. It gives me great favor to commend him favorably to the honorable Secretary with the assurance that his preferment will be a just recognition of his services and martial accomplishments. Respectfully your obedient servant.

JOSEPH HOOKER, Major-General Commanding.

Such praise for superb fighting qualities, by such a splendid judge of them as Hooker, is worth whole columns of details as to the honorable, consistent and noble military career of Gen. Harrison, and we therefore have made it conspicuous.

Such is the war record of Benjamin Harrison.

How does it compare with that of the Buffalo lawyer, Grover Cleveland, who was so stolid, apathetic and unpatriotic that there is no record as to his ever having uttered a single word in public, showing his preference for the Union over the rebel cause, or his sympathy with gallant neighbors and townsmen in the field, or concern for the triumph of the Union cause? How many other men who for various reasons, remained at home during the war, and had any sort of social or other standing, were so organized that they could remain all through those thrilling times without giving any public evidence of their patriotic emotion?

Hundreds of thousands of just as patriotic Northern men as went to the front had good reasons for remaining in their paths of home duty and usefulness, but can any one of our readers, out of all his circle of acquaintances, remember any case of terror, numbness and silence, during periods when even the most apathetic became active and the dullest and dumbest were most vociferous, at all comparable with that of Grover Cleveland?

Thus the two men were contrasted—or were brought out—in "the time that tried men's souls." Look at their war records. Study them. Compare them, and then recollect what a terrible and prolonged trial of Northern manhood, and patriotism it was.—New York Mail and Express.

A Live Man Packed in Ice.

From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Simpson traveled on horseback to a landing on the upper Missouri, and boarded a boat bound for St. Louis. He had not traveled far when his suspicions were aroused by the acts of half a dozen men on the boat. At least once a day, and sometimes oftener, the boat would stop near a sand-bar, and these men, getting off the boat, would hastily dig a hole in the sand, throwing into it some object, cover it up, and then hastening on deck, the boat would again resume its trip toward St. Louis.

"Who are you, and what is it you are doing on those sand-bars?" finally asked Simpson of one who appeared to be the leader of this particular crew.

"I have charge of the death crew," he replied.

"Death crew?" replied Simpson in a startled manner. "What do you mean by that?"

"Why, stranger, don't you know that the cholera is all over the country, and thousands of people are dying every day?"

This was news to Simpson, so isolated a life he had been leading in the Rocky mountains, and he hurriedly inquired:

"Is there cholera on this boat?"

"Yes," replied the boatman, "and they are dying pretty fast. Look out, stranger, your time may come next. This was emphasized by the boat again stopping and another corpse hastily buried in a sand-bar.

The next day Simpson was attacked with the cholera, and lying down near the smoke-stack thought his time had come. One of the death crew coming and rolled him over, and, giving him a shove with his foot, caused Simpson to utter a cry of pain.

"Not dead yet," uttered the boatman, "his time will soon come." The boatman was starting away when he heard. Simpson faintly cry out: "Come back." The boatman returned and Simpson said: "Tell the captain or clerk of the boat that I wish to see him."

The officer came, and raising upon his elbow, Simpson began to gasp out: I don't want to be buried on a sandbar on the Mississippi river and be eaten by the catfish. I am very sick and don't think I can live long. I want you to take my body to St. Louis for burial. I have a little gold dust," continued Simpson, handing it to the officer, "here take, it. If that is not enough my father in St. Louis will see that you are liberally paid."

"What's your father's name?"

"Simpson."

"His full name?"

"Dr. Robert Simpson."

"My God, man!" said the officer, "Dr. Simpson is my family physician, and you—you are his long lost son George. Why, I have heard more talk about you than any other young man that ever left St. Louis."

Simpson was given the best of care, but after going through a terrible paroxysm of pain, was considered dead, and the officer had his body packed away in a box and covered with ice. Some time after one of the crew, passing near the box, saw the ice moving, and then piece after piece of ice was crowded over the sides of the box. Hastening to the office, he shouted out: "That dead man is coming to life." Simpson had only fainted away, and was not dead. He finally reached St. Louis, and his reception at the old home was indeed a royal one.

SUING THE SHAKERS.

A Woman's Successful Demand for Money.

The New York Times says: Judge Alton B, Parker, of Kingston, who is holding part II of the Supreme Court, special term, this week, tried a suit between an ex-Shakeress and the United Brotherhood of Shakers. The Plaintiff is neither fat nor fair, but she is forty. She testified that she entered what she called the North Brotherhood of Shakers, at Lebanon, N. Y., in 1862, when she was sixteen years old, and staid with them until 1882. She told a melancholy tale of hard work and self-denial. She said that they made a perfect drudge of her and vexed her mind even more than her body by telling her that she would go to hell if she had rebellious thoughts. "I had them every day for all that," she said, "and then I would be frightned almost to death at what I had done." Her suit was to recover $1,000, which her father sent her from time to time, and which the trustees of the brotherhood appropriated to the common use, in pursuance with the terms of a covenant which she signed when she joined it before she was of age. Benj. Yates and another member of the board of trustees were present as defendants, dressed in strict Shaker garb. Miss May Charlotte Byrdsall, the plaintiff, has cast off the Shaker garb and was dressed in a youthful and lively manner. Her testimony satisfied the defendants' lawyers that they had no case, and a compromise was effected by which they paid her $800, with which Miss Byrdsall departed smiling.

Counsel in Season.

A murrian on the evil-eyed physician who twangs away on his broken harp the same old discordant tune about the dangers that encompass the man who drinks ice water in the summer. He is sounding his loud timbrel in great shape this year, and deserves a fitting punishment. The journal does not pose as a medical adviser, but it would advise its gentle readers to make tracks for the nearest water cooler when they are thirsty and pour enough melted ice in them to refresh them and make them feel as though they were spending a merry Christmas. Never engage as your family physician a man who will veto all bills treating of cool and soothing drinks.—Nebraska State Journal.

The bodies of five men, riddled with bullets, have been found in the wilds of the Kinishi mountains, Choctaw nation, fifty miles from Denver. They are supposed to be hunters. Fifty yards away was found another dead body, supposed to be one of the attacking party. None of the bodies have been identified, but the general impression is that a fight occurred between the hunters and mountaineers.

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'THE STARRY FIRMANENT ON HIGH,'

Sang Addison. But hadn't you, for a few years at least, rather look at the firmament from the underside.

YOU CAN DO IT

by observing the laws of health and resorting to that cheat the grave medicine

WARNER'S SAFE CURE

You are out of sorts; a splendid feeling and appetite one day, while the next day life is a burden. If you drift on in this way you are LIABLE TO BECOME INSANE. Why?

Because poisoned blood on the nerve centres WHEREIN THE MENTAL FACULTIES ARE LOCATED paralyses them and the victim becomes non-responsible.

There are thousands of people to-day IN INSANE ASYLUMS AND GRAVES, PUT THERE BY KIDNEY POISONED BLOOD.

Insanity, according to statistics, is increasing faster than any other disease. Is your eyesight failing? Your memory becoming impaired? An all-gone feeling on slight exertion upon you? If so, and YOU KNOW whether this is so or not, do not neglect your case until reason totters and you are an imbecile, but to day WHILE YOU HAVE REASON, use your good sense and judgment by purchasing WARNER'S SAFE CURE and WARNER'S SAFE PILLS; medicines warranted to do as represented, and which will CURE YOU.

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The Women of Burmah.

From Carter Harrison's Mandalay Letter.

The women are far from ill-looking, and many are not only pretty but really beautiful. They do not fade and grow old as in Japan and Siam, but continue fair when fat and forty. When looking into their full faces one sees decided beauty. The profile, however is defective They all have the Mongolian cast of face—high cheek-bones short noses and flat visage. These make a bad side-view. They are all self-possessed, without boldness. Easy and graceful in deportment, without either coyness or coquetry. You will ask how I can form an opinion on so short an acquaintance. I will reply I saw many women at the various pagodas visited, in the shops and attending the bazaars, and have fortified the result of my own observation by information gained from men and women who have resided here for many years. Europeans have opportunities for studying this people not given anywhere else in the East—for the intercourse between the sexes is quite as free as anywhere in Christendom. Marriage is simply a civil contract, dissolved at will. When dissolved the property is equally divided between the parties. Certain forms are gone through before the elders and the knot is united. Not only do the women trade and attend the shops, manage the household and do light field-work, but we saw squads of them sweeping the streets in Mandalay.

A dispatch from Cape Town, Africa, says that the Debeers coal mine at Kimberley caught fire. Eight hundred men are entombed. The work of rescue, which began at once, still continues, but it is believed that 500 persons have perished, including Mr. Lindsay, the manager of the company. Many of the victims imprisoned in the mines are white people.

Markets.

CHICAGO—No. 2 spring wheat, 81@82⅝c, No. 2 red, 82½c; No. 2 corn, 48⅛c; No. 2 oats; 31c; No. 2 rye, 53c; No. 2 barley, 63c; No. 1 flax seed, $1.10@1.11; prime timothy seed, $2.40; mess pork, per bbl., $13.15@13.20; lard per 100 lbs., $8.10@8.12½; short ribs sides (loose), $7.55; dry-salted shoulders (boxed), $6.50@6.62½; short clear sides (boxed), $7.95@8; whiskey, distillers' finished goods, $1.20; sugars, cut, loaf, 7⅝@8⅝c; butter, creamery, 15@18½c; dairy, 13½@16½c; eggs, 13½@14c.

MINNEAPOLIS—Wheat: No. 1 hard 81⅝c; No. 1, northern 80¼c; No. 2, northern, 75½c; corn 40@46c. Oats, 30@32½c. Barley 30@50c. Flax, $1.04. Mixed feed, $16@19 per ton. Hay $8@8.50.

ST. PAUL—Wheat, No. 1 hard, 82½c; No. 1 Northern, 81c; No. 2 Northern, 78c. Corn, Sample, 40c; No. 3, 38 cents Oats, No. 2 mixed, 32c bid; No. 1 white, 34c bid; No. 2, 32½c bid; No. 3, 30c. Millstuffs, Ground feed, $17.50; corn meal, unbolted, $17.00; bran, bulk, $8.50, $9.50 asked. Hay, No. 1, $8; No. 1 upland prairie $7.50; timothy, $10 asked; Flax Seed—$1.08. New Potatoes, $2.50@2.75 per barrel asked. Eggs, 14c bid, 15c asked.

MILWAUKEE—Wheat cash, 79c; July, 79⅞c; August, 77⅝c. Corn; No. 3, 47c. Oats; No. 3 white, 36c. Rye; No. 1, 56c; Barley; No. 2, 59c. Provisions steady. Pork $13.55. Lard $8.10; August, $8.12½. Butter; dairy, 13@14c. Eggs; fresh, 13¼@14c. Cheese; cheddars, 8¼@11¼c.

Stamping and Embroidery.

"Yes Lizzie, I like to do fancy work, but I haven't felt like trying that pattern—or anything else—for a week. These awful 'dragging-down' pains are just killing me"! "I know how you feel, and I can tell you where to look for relief. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a certain cure for all those peculiar weaknesses and distressing ailments. Why! it even cured me of prolapsus, and many of my lady friends have been cured of various grave maladies peculiar to our sex by this wonderful medicine." Is is the only medicine sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. Read guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

Boycotting printers in Minneapolis are arraigned for conspiracy.

Very Sensible "Japs."

In Japan the old-school physicians are permitted to wear only wooden swords. This is a gently sarcastic way of expressing the opinion that they kill enough people without using weapons. But the druggist who introduced Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery into the Empire, carries a fine steel blade. It was found that all who tried this wonderful remedy for coughs, colds, consumptive tendencies, blood, skin and liver troubles, were, without exception, greatly benefitted. The Mikado himself is said to have "toned up" his system by its use, and the importer was therefore permitted the exceptional honor of wearing the sword of the nobility.

C. A. Nimocks is credited with an intention of buying the St. Paul News.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

At Owatonna, Joel Wilson was found on the premises of one Herschlet in an exhausted condition, having been shot in the neck and breast with a shot gun. The chances are against recovery. He refuses to tell who shot him.

The main river drives on the upper Mississippi are now being pushed forward, and a large crew will clear the stranded logs into the main channel. Throughout the dam flowage, and for twelve to fifteen miles of the same, there is a bad situation, and several millions are hung up high and dry, and a considerable amount in the remote lagoons cannot be got out at all.

The new creamery at Lake Benton is in operation. The people have become prohibitionists and will in the future drink nothing but buttermilk.

A dastardly act was committed at Fergus Falls by some sneak thief, who broke into the new Congregational church and stole a very handsome bible. A large stained glass window was also broken out, evidently maliciously, as the thief entered by the cellar window.

Mathias Trilinger, a farmer living in Cannon Falls township, fell from a load of hay sustaining injuries from the effects of which he died. He leaves a family in poor circumstances.

It is being advertised through the state for political purposes that Fergus Falls has more saloons now than it had before the high license law was passed. The fact is, Fergus Falls had sixteen saloons before and this year has issued but ten licenses and there will not be over two more taken out.

Fred Hammons, a hermit who has lived for four years in a dugout in St. Augusta town, Stearns county, was sent to St. Peter as violently crazy. He tried to kill John Wall and in jail raved, saying he shot the brains out of his wife. Nothing is known of his antecedents.

About forty of the buisness men of Herman held a meeting at the Grand County bank for the purpose of bonding the town for the construction of the Minnesota & Northern railway from Appleton to Fergus Falls. Charles Pullman was made chairman, and John M. Lynch secretary. On motion of A. C. Farely, it saw the sense of the meeting to call a special election and vote a bond of $5,000 on the town. E. W. Snyder, John M. Lynch and Charles Pullman were elected as a committee to correspond with the above named company.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hering suddenly disappeared from Union, and as she was last seen going barefooted toward the river, it was feared that she had drowned herself, as her children could find no trace of her. Next day, however, they found her at Dodge Center, where it is believed she went in a fit of aberration.

The final settlements of losses in the recent fire at Brainerd was effected. The total paid is $14,800 on a total insurance of $17,000. The total loss was $67,500.

The contract for building a system of water works for St. Peter has been let to P. Durock & Co. of St. Paul for $34,250. Twenty representatives were in attendance from Chicago, St. Louis and other places. Work will be begun at once.

Douglas Stearns, who was arrested recently at Redwood Falls on the charge of assault with intent to commit rape on Lulia Lolman at North Redwood, had a hearing before Justice French and was held in $500 for his appearance at the December term of court.

Joseph Bergren, who was indicted for the murder of his wife at Evansville, was acquitted.

Peter Hammerstein, an old resident of Hastings was found dead in bed, having shot himself in the head just back of the right ear. A revolver with one chamber empty was lying beside him. He was a bachelor over sixty years of age. He was quiet and eccentric, by trade a carpenter, and is not known to have any relatives in this country. No cause is assigned for the fatal deed.

E. E. Gordon, editor of the Waupaca Post, and Mrs. E. M. Austin of Waupaca were married. The bride was formally the wife of Dr. James Austin of Duluth, and is wealthy.

A Learned Seal in Maine.

A seal about two months old was seen recently on the deck of the schooner Arizona, which was moored at Commercial wharf. He is the skippers pet and a great favorite with the crew. The captain said: "I have had the little fellow about six weeks, having caught him at Sable island. He was asleep when I came upon him and before he knew it I had him in my arms. In three days from the time he was taken he was as tame as a dog and will now follow me all over the vessel. In the morning about three o'clock the seal takes his position over the hatch, and there he will cry until some one of the crew goes on deck and feeds him. When we are outside I throw him overboard and let him swim until he is tired, and then he is only too glad to be taken on board again." The little fellow seemed to enjoy himself on the vessel's deck and was very fond of the caresses of the crew. When he saw one of the men approaching him he would hobble toward him and tease for a mouthful of fish, which was generally forthcoming.—Portland Press.

Complete returns from all the constituencies in Manitoba give the Liberals thirty-two members and the Conservatives five in a house of thirty-eight. The route of the Tories is complete.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

The Senate considered the fisheries treaty and was addressed, in open session, by Mr. Hoar, in opposition to it.

HOUSE.

The House went into committee of the whole on the tariff bill, and an amendment to restore the existing rate of duty on starch was lost.

The duty on rice flour and rice meal was fixed at 15 per cent advalorem.

Mr. Boutelle offered an amendment fixing the rate of duty on dextrine, burnt starch, gum substitute or British gum at 3 cents a pound. Rejected, 56 to 77.

Mr. Vandever, of California, moved to increase the duty on raisins from 1½ to 2 cents a pound (the present duty.) The reduction of duty proposed struck a blow at that rising industry in California and was in favor of the foreign product.

It was rejected, 67 to 77.

Mr. Guenther of Wisconsin endeavored to secure a duty of 5 cents a dozen on eggs, but was unsuccessful.

A motion to restore existing rates on cotton thread, yarns and warps, except in the case of the higher grades, where a slight increase of duty is made, was rejected, 50 to 72.

An amendment was adopted fixing the rate of duty on flax, hackled, known as dressed line, at $10 per ton.

A motion to restore the existing rates of duty on flax, hemp and jute yarns was lost. A motion to fix the rate at percent ad valorem was also lost.

SENATE.

The conference report on the postoffice appropriation bill was presented to the senate. The item for postoffice clerks for unusual business is fixed at $25,000 instead of $50,000. The item as to rent, light and fuel in third-class postoffices is retained, with a provision that a contract for rent for such postoffices shall be for more than a year. The item as to postage on seeds is fixed so as to make the postage one cent for every two ounces. On the subsidy clause, the conference committee was unable to agree. The report was agreed to, and Mr. Plumb moved that the senate insist in the subsidy amendment and ask for a further conference. After a long debate the motion was carried—28 to 16.—It was a strict party vote, except that Messrs Call, Gorman, McPherson and Pugh voted with the Republicans in the affirmative.

HOUSE.

The house is yielding to the temptation to indulge in political debate. The rapid progress of the last few days with the tariff bill was not maintained and the house was given over to stump speaking. Weaver of Iowa, in all the action of the house is counted as a Democrat. While he was a Republican he made a very bitter fight against the Democracy, and left a long series of quotable sentences. Which Henderson of Iowa effectively made use of. Mr. Weaver will hardly be able to recover from the effect of the blows which were delivered by Henderson. The debate seemed to amuse all members of the house except Weaver.

SENATE.

A resolution offered to print extra copies of the committee report on seven vetoed pension bills created quite a breeze.

Mr. Butler spoke of reckless pension legislation in the senate.

Senators Stewart, Blair and Hawley severely criticized the president's course.

Mr. George ended the discussion by moving to proceed to executive business, and immediately began his speech on the fisheries treaty.

HOUSE.

Sessions were ordered for next Wednesday and Thursday nights for bills on labor military affairs.

Mr. Force, of Michigan, from the committee on military affairs, reported back the resolution for the appointment of a special committee to investigate alleged evasions of the contract labor law.

Mr. Cox, of New York, called the attention of the house to the necessity of this resolution to correct the abuses, as there was an abnormal immigration to this country by men persuaded to come here by false and fraudulent pretensions.

Mr. Morrow, of California, was glad that the house at last comprehended the evil besetting the country from unrestricted immigration. The resolution was adopted.

The house then went into committee of the whole (Mr. Springer, of Illinois, in the chair) on the tariff bill, the agreement peing that no vote should be taken on the hending wool schedule.

SENATE.

Mr. Dawes presented a remonstrance of a large number of wool manufacturers and wool dealers against the legislation proposed in the Mills bill. Referred to the committee on finance.

Among the bills reported and placed on the calendar was a house bill appropriating $50,000 for a public building at Wabasha, Minn.

The following bills were passed:

House bill, to authorize the building of a bridge across the Mississippi river at Wabasha, Minn.

House bill appropriating $200,000 for the location of a branch of the National Soldiers' Home in Grant county, Ind.

Mr. Dolph spoke in the senate in opposition to the fisheries treaty. Speaking of a danger of war with Great Britain, he said: With the exposed coasts of the United States, and with its unprotected coastwise commerce, this country did not want a war with Great Britain; and he was equally sure that Great Britain could not afford a war with the United States. Her fortification stations at Halifax, Bermuda and Esquimalt were a menace to American commerce; but no forts could protect the Canadian frontier, and the great ironclads of England could not protect her commerce in a hundred seas. At the call of even the present pro-English administration, in case of war, armed men would spring into the field from every state and territory to make the conquest of the Canadian provinces; and a few months of hostilities would find an American privateer on every sea where a British merchant vessel was to be found.

HOUSE.

On motion of Mr. Biggs, of California, a bill passed for the mining debris question in California.

Mr. Blount, of Georgia, submitted the conference report on the postoffice appropriation bill: An agreement has been arrived at on all amendments. The rate of postage on seeds, plants, roots, bulbs and scions has been fixed at one cent for each two ounces or fraction thereof.

The report was agreed to, and then Mr. Bingham, of Pennsylvania, moved to concur in the senate "subsidy" amendment, with an amendment reducing the appropriation from $800,000 to $450,000, authorizing the postmaster general to increase the mail facilities not only between the United States and Central and South America, and the West Indies, but between the United States and China and Japan, the Sandwich Islands and Australia, and providing that American ships carrying the mails shall be allowed four times the rate of compensation they now receive. A long debate ensued.

SENATE.

It is generally thought by Republican senators that their party in the senate will formulate a substitute for the Mills bill, report it, place it in the calendar and there let it remain until the next session. It is argued that such a plan would show the country the Republican position on the tariff and an early adjournment could be reached; that to undertake to pass the tariff bill in the senate would prolong the session into September, and that every political purpose would be served by formally reporting the bill.

HOUSE.

The House resumed the consideration of the the "subsidy" amtendment of the Senate to the postoffice appropriation bill. After debate Mr. Bingham's motion to concur in the Senate amendment, with an amendment was lost—yeas, 56; nays, 135.

By a vote of yeas, 141; nays, 57 the House further insisted on its disagreement to the Senate amendment and a further conference was ordered.

The House then went into committee of the whole (Mr. Springer, of Illinois, in the chair), on the tariff bill, the pending schedule being that relative to wool.

The retirement of Mr. Lothrop from the position of minister to Russia on the ground of ill health has given rise to a number of rumors as to his probable successor. One of the reports is that Mr. Phillips is to be transferred from London to St. Petersburg, and a part of this rumor is that "Pat" Collins of Boston, the presiding officer at the St. Louis convention, is to be sent to London.

A Strange Romance.

From The Atlanta Constitution.

Dr. Hardin, as his name shall be for this occasion [now dead], had but lately arrived in Americus, Ga., from Savannah. Being a gentlemen of polished address he soon found admission into the best circles of society. and at once became indispensable all social gatherings. With the ladies he was a prime favorite. With one in particular he formed a close friendship, for it developed that he had fought in the trenches with her brother, and it was into his arms that the wounded man fell, when he was staggered by the bullet which caused his death.

One day Miss Julia, with her widowed mother, went out on that most important duty of a woman's life—the purchase of a bridal trosseau. Society had pretty well guessed the course of affairs. Congratulations poured in upon the young lady, all of which she accepted with becoming modesty. The groom expectant, however, acted mysteriously. He never made reference to the happy affair with which his name was linked. When a friend congratulated him he looked puzzled, but offered no invitation to proceed.

Thus weeks passed, until the date popularly supposed to have been set for the nuptials had gone by. The doctor moved about the city in his usual unconcern. The young lady held her grief and disappointment sacred, and ventured no word of censure or complaint. In fact the mystery became so great that the question as to whether the couple had ever been engaged or not became one of violent local agitation.

The soldier friends of the young lady's brother, feeling that she was without male protection, determined that she should not be imposed upon. They met, to the number of a dozen, late one evening, by the cotton warehouse of Harold & Johnson, and agreed to call on the doctor and get an explanation. They reached his room, and were told that he had gone out not five minutes before for a walk, and would not be back until after midnight. In order to fill in the time until that hour, the party went to Miss Julia's house to consult her about the matter. They were surprised to find the doctor there, while near him sat the young lady in tears.

One of the men, maddened at the doctor's icy indifference, rushed over to him and grasping him by the shoulder, shook him violently. The doctor yawned deeply; he arose, and rubbed his eyes, and looking around him in the utmost bewilderment, asked:

"How came I here? This is so very strange. I went to bed in my room at 8 o'clock, and thought until this moment that I was still there."

He was a somnambulist!

In the talk which followed the whole matter was made plain. After having visited Miss Julia twice, he began coming at 9 o'clock, when he was not expected. His manner was somewhat stiff and formal, but he pressed his suit with perseverance. He would never make the remotest reference to any other subject. He never thought of leaving until a few minutes before 1 in the morning. His late hour in coming, his late hour in leaving, always seemed strange, but as his behavior was most circumspect, it was not thought of after the first few nights. Thus he proposed, was accepted, and the date appointed, and passed it over. In his waking hours he had no recollection whatever of the events of the night before.

After the matter had been thus made plain, the doctor said:

"Now, Miss Julia, since all this has transpired in my sleep, I may as well tell you that your image has been impressed upon my heart all along. Will you consent again to my proposal."

It was too plain that no opposition existed there. Soon the license was procured, the minister called in, and the happy pair made one.

But one chapter more remains to be told. When the yellow fever broke out in Savannah with such virulence about ten years ago, Dr. Hardin was one of the most zealous in waiting upon the sick in that city. He never refused the call of duty. At last he, too, succumbed to the dread destroyer, and he now sleeps with the silent majority.

A Story of a Slave Who Had the Squirrel's Vice of Overhoarding.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

Brown's Mound, in Twiggs county, was a part of the princely domain of a middle Georgia planter. This planter owned a slave who was a miser. Such instances are not uncommon among the Southern negroes. This negro was rather previleged above the ordinary slaves, and his master allowed him to cultivate a little patch on the mound and keep the proceeds for himself. Many a handful of cotton and many a peck of peanuts did it take to accumulate a hoard of gold amounting to about $300. But it was done. No one knew the hiding place of this fund. The other negroes had a natural dislike for the miser who "wus so mighty curious in 'e ways." At dead of night he would unearth his treasures and seek a safer spot for deposit. He gloated over it, and listened with delighted ears to the jingle of the precious coin. Then came Wilson's cavalry, leaving death and desolation in their train.

They learned of the poor negro's hoarded treasure, and some of the troopers caught him and tried to force him to reveal his secret. In some way he escaped and fled in the night. After searching for some time after the whirlwind of war had passed they found him wandering aimlessly about the little patch on the mound. He was rendered insane by the fright. When asked where was his money, the reply would come short and sharp: "Hid on the moun'." He had forgotten its hiding place, and others tried in vain to assist him in finding the spot where it was buried. It is now a neglected place, where quail shooting would be fine were it not for the rattlesnakes that infest the nooks and crannies of the mound.

Patrick Joseph O'Brien, member of the British parliament, was released from the Tullamore jail, his time of service under the sentence of three months' imprisonment imposed on him for violation of the crimes act having expired. He was immediately taken in charge by officers and conveyed to the Kilkenny jail, where he will undergo a further imprisonment of three months for an offense of the same nature.

Do not Think for a Moment.

that catarrh will in time wear out. The theory is false. Men try to believe it because it would be pleasant if true; but it is not, as all know. Do not let an acute attack of cold in the head remain unsubdued. It is liable to develop into catarrh. You can rid yourself of the cold and avoid all chance of catarrh by using Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. If already afflicted rid yourself of this troublesome disease speedily by the same means. At all druggists.

A war in coal prices is threatened in Minneapolis.

Expresses his Gratitude.—Albert A. Larson, of Kirkman, Ia., in expressing his gratitude to the proprietors of Allen's Lung Balsam, writes: "I firmly believe my wife would have died of consumption, if not for the timely use of your balsam." Buy the 1.00 bottle for Lung Diseases.

A report has been received in Paris that an insurrection has occurred at Port Au Prince, and that the insurgents have burned 500 houses, including most of the public buildings.

The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

An Indian on the Flambeau reservation in Wisconsin, shot and killed his squaw near Flambeau lake, sixty-five miles south of Ashland. He became intoxicated, and securing a Winchester rifle committed the tragedy. Officers are now on his track.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

The governor of Missouri absolutely declined to grant a commutation of the sentence against Hugh M. Brooks, alias Maxwell, but granted a respite for four weeks. Brooks was very much downcast on receipt of the news. He said he had felt confident that the governor would grant his appeal for commutation, but now all hope was gone and he must prepare for the end.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

W. H. Jackson, forty years of age, arrived in Butte, Mon., accompanied by Maginette McClurg, a girl of apparently eighteen summers. Both are from Virginia City, and the couple was married. Jackson said they had eloped. Jackson has been courting the girl for some time, but the bride's mother objected to giving her daughter up to him. The runaway couple will return at once.

Weak and Weary

Describes the condition of many people debilitated by the warm weather, by disease, or overwork. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine needed to build up and strengthen the body purify and quicken the sluggish blood, and restore the lost appetite. If you need a good medicine be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"During the summer I was feeling all run down, and thinking I needed something to tone up my system, I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and felt much better. I had also been troubled with dyspepsia, and Hood's Sarsaparilla helped me more than anything else I could find." JAMES R. DARROW, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

SEASONABLE
—AND—
PRACTICAL ADVICE.

Every family it is supposed, have their favorite HOME REMEDIES, which they have used with much benefit, consequently they have a good deal of faith in them. Although it is not a good plan to be taking medicine all the time, it is always well, and in fact necessary, to keep some medicines in the house at all times, in case of emergencies.

PERRY DAVIS

Pain-Killer

Is one of the most valuable household remedies for curing

CHOLERA MORBUS, CRAMPS,

AND ALL

BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

In sections of the country where

Fever and Ague

Prevails there is no remedy held in greater esteem. Persons traveling should keep it by them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or bowel troubles from change of water.

When used externally, as a liniment, nothing gives quicker ease in burns, cuts, bruises, sprains, stings from insects and scalds.

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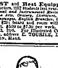

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THE CAPTAIN'S STORY.

"Well, sir," said the old captain to me—a retired shipmaster, with the gaze of a vulture under the apparently sleepy lid, and a face full of lines and discoloration like the wrinkling of currents in the glassy swathes of a dead calm on some dingy spread of water off the West African coast—"I had been always a bit superstitious up to then, but I own that that job cured me. But it made me see also that it isn't reasonable to be too contemptuous of one's fellow-creatures who believe in spirits and manifestations of which there is no organ, sense or quality in human body to take notice of, saving credulity.'

It comes to this, sir: human nature never gets beyond a certain pass. We sail to that point, and then the wind shifts, and we drop astern. From time to time it is put into us to think foolishly, that the thoughtful amongst us may understand how little ahead of the old folks we are in spite of all our discoveries. I've watched this fad of ghosts amongst us of late; the growth of societies which aim to enlarge men's knowledge of what doesn't exist, and it takes me back to the days when I was a young 'un, when there were still witches in the country, and old women were ducked and drowned for sailing athwart the moonlight on broom-sticks. We were a bit coarser then in our superstitions than now, made our ghosts hags instead of spirits of beauty, fled from candles in turnips, and reckoned when old Bogey wanted us he arrived down the chimney. But the quality remains the same. It is only brightened in these times, polished up and made to look in other days finer. Now, however, to give you my yarn.

"I was master of a ship of eight hundred tons. We were loaded with a general cargo, bound to the east Indies. It is many years ago, when ships' companies were numerous, partly through the compulsion of the navigation laws, partly because owners wanted their ships to keep afloat, partly because you wouldn't have got sailors to ship if there had not been hands to do the work; and my complement numbered between forty and forty-five men. In a crowd of this kind one doesn't take particular notice. When the crew are few you come to know your Jims, and Joes, and Toms, as you come to know your dogs at home, or as a man who is worth only a few shillings is not only conscious of what he has in his pocket, but can tell you the character of the coins also. We were without passengers, simply a well manned cargo vessel, all of the olden time, though a handsome boat in her way: frigate-built, painted ports, wide channels, great black tops, the yards square enough to serve a line of battle-ship, and the royals, when mast-headed, sitting close against the trucks—the properest topping off to my taste, to the fabric of a full-rigged ship. We had been out a fortnight, when in the afternoon there came on a sudden squall. The fore and mizzen topgallant sails were clewed up, with a hand standing by at the main top gallant halliards. I noticed some figures in the forerigging going aloft to roll up the sail there, and then on a sudden there was a commotion: a running of men forward and a gathering of them into a heap around something. I told the mate to go and see what was the matter. He returned with the news that a man in the act of going aloft had fallen dead on the deck of the rail. We were without a doctor, and all hands looked to me in a case of this kind. I walked to where the man lay, and found him to be an able seaman; an old yellow-haired man, whose face I had before taken notice of for the ghastly complexion of it; a sort of dusky, parchment-like hue, the color of a sailor's duff that's been too long in the coppers. The lids were half closed, nothing but the whites showing; the lips set hard in a sort of half grin, without froth, and the arms outstretched in the posture of a crucified person. Short of a skeleton, to my notion, one ought to never be able to say cock-surely, pointing to a body, 'this is death.' The fellow might be in a faint or in a fit, or in a cataleptic; his body in death's straight jacket, and the mind within all alive and wondering what the deuce has gone wrong outside. I ordered him to be carried to his bunk and to be rubbed, and to be treated as if he was to be brought to, and if that failed then to be stowed away out of sight of the men; but not to be stitched up for a bit, so that if there was any spark of life in him it might have a chance. The fact is I wanted to make sure he was a dead man before he was tossed overboard—a very proper feeling in me, no doubt, though there was a touch of morbidity in it, too, for, to tell the truth, the one quite horror of my life in those days the thought of being buried alive, and what I feared for myself I was not the sort of a man to put upon another."

"Well after two days we were all agreed that he was dead, so I gave orders for him to be stitched up and brought to the gangway, and next morning after breakfast we held the service. It was always my desire that matters of this kind should be carried out with proper solemnity. I considered it worked as a wholesome influence among the sailors, who were made to understand that a dead seaman on the ocean was to be treated as if he were a dead pauper out of a workhouse; that a show of respect and regret, at all events, should go to his funeral, since a shipmate is a shipmate the wide world over. The body, stitched in its hammock, with a sinker stowed away in the clews, was placed upon a grating and covered with the ensign. Then the grating was lifted by four men and brought to the rail, one end of it resting there, the other end supported by two men, who stood ready to whip off the ensign and let the body slide when the time should come for so doing. All hands gathered around, washed and clean. It was a quiet morning, a light breeze of wind blowing the ship under all plain sail, everything silent aloft, the deck heaving slightly to the small beam sea. I came out of the cabin with my prayer-book in my hand and started to read, the men baring their heads, with the grinding here and there of a jaw upon a hunk of tobacco standing high in the cheek-bone, and much wistful and inquisitive peering at poor Jack's outline by eyes bleared by the gales of wind into which they had started. I was proceeding, reading with great emphasis and solemnity, when there arose from under the ensign a short muffled, groaning sort of cry of 'For God's sake cut me adrift, mates. I'm suffocating.' The prayer-book fell from my hand, the two fellows who were holding the grating let go of it and bolted forward, whereupon off rolled the body on to the deck amongst the feet of the sailors, who, letting fly a volley of curses in their alarm, bolted in all directions, some of them even jumping into the rigging. Had a bombshell exploded amongst us the clearance effected could not have been more complete.

"The mates had run away as well as the seamen, and the cowardice of all hands quickly put temper enough in me to rally my nerves. 'Quick,' I bawled; 'cut the poor wretch adrift or he'll be suffocated in good earnest, and it will be a worse murder done than had we buried him.' On this the chief mate and some others came to the body, shouldering one another, and ripped open the hammock. Well, dead or alive, 'twould have been better to have given the thing its last toss than to have witnessed such a sight. You see it was warmish weather, and the body besides had been but I'll say no more on that; only that such an apparition rising before the stoutest army that ever took the field would have sent it flying without waiting for the buglars to sound. But he'd called out that he was suffocating, and we looked to see him move, all hands comming up in bunches at a time, till there we were all of a heaving and squirming muddle, with this horror in the midst of us, and the men squirted juice in all directions through sheer loathing. 'If that man ben't dead,' said the bo'som, 'my eyes ain't mates.' 'Did he wriggle at all?' said I, addressing one of the fellows who held the grating, 'before you let go and run away?' The man answered he hadn't noticed any movement. 'He spoke, anyway,' said the mate. "Well, pickle my eyes for onions if there was ever a rummier start than this,' cried the carpenter, stooping to look close at the man, and then recoiling, with a heave of the breast and a long wipe of his mouth down the length of his hairy arm. I ordered the body to be carried to a cabin, and put the second mate, along with a seaman, to watch it, but their report to me was that if the fellow was alive he gave no signs of it, but that, on the contrary, he was imitating death so incomparably as to oblige them to beg me to allow some others to relieve them, as they did not feel strong enough to go on. I then viewed the body myself, and no longer having a doubt, gave orders that it should be stitched up afresh, and once again brought to the gangway. It was now eight bells in the afternoon. Of course it was right that this old Jack should be buried decently, and I resolved to go through with the funeral service, but I let it be known that there was no obligation upon the men to attend, outside the few who were needed to do the work. Nevertheless, all hands turned up as before. Well I started to read as I had in the morning, but at the very moment of my pronouncing the same words I was delivering when the interruption happened there came a most audible but half-choking and half-smothered groan or grunt of "Oh, Lord, they mean to drown me after all!" from under the ensign. The fellow that held the right corner of the grating let go, and went backing among his mates with a cry of dismay, but the other man, bawling out with a face darkened by passion, "You old villian! how many burials d'ye expect, and be d—d to you!" tilted the grating, and away flashed the hammock overboard. We all stood looking on like idiots. For my part, captain as I was, I hadn't a word to say for a moment. In fact I was thunderstruck. The groan of the corpse was scarce out of my ear before the body was gone, and yet you couldn't think of us as having drowned him either, for nothing could have seemed deader than did this old Jack when I took my last view of him. However, no purpose could be served by making a fuss; it was one of those breaches of discipline that defy your cool reason though you may handle them as you will in a passion. Besides, a moment or two's reflection, coupled with a look round, satisfied me that the men would be easier in their minds for being quit of the body, and so, telling the mate to send the hands forward, I went to my cabin; but more mystified, under a livelier consternation of mind, in short, than it would suit me to admit to everybody. It was idle to talk of tricks. I might have reconciled myself to some notion of that kind had I made one or two or three spectators; but there had been forty or fifty of us all lumped together, and the reality of the thing came out in the sincerity of the fright, for the morning panic was much greater than I have put it, whilst the terror in the afternoon might have shown as wild had the fellows at the grating let fall the body again amongst the men.

"Well, at 10 o'clock that night I left the deck to lie down. All was quiet. The influence of that day's work was expressed in the manner of the men, who had moved and talked very soberly, with subdued gestures and tones, and in dog-watches I had noticed them hanging together in knots, conversing like people fresh from an execution. I was aroused from my sleep by the second mate, who had charge of the deck. 'There's the whole watch below, sir, come aft to complain that they can't get any rest.' 'What's the matter,' said I, starting up. 'Why, they say they can hear old Jack's voice calling to them down in the forepeak.' 'Old Jack's voice!' I cried, and with that I followed him on deck, where, sure enough, I found all hands massed together on the quarter-deck. 'What's the matter, men?' I called out, leaning over the rail at the break of the poop to speak to them. The carpenter spoke up: 'There's old Jack hailing us in the forepeak, sir.' 'Nonsense, man.' 'Smite me, sir, if it ain't the blooming truth: not only hailing, but a cussing of us for having drowned him.' 'But you must know that that can't be,' said I; he's leagues astern and fathoms deep.' A voice answered; 'He's cussin' us all the same. He swears he'll haunt us all overboard,' I told the second mate to go forward and report if he could hear of this strange voice. A shadowy group of men went with him; indeed I doubt if he would have had heart to drop into the fore-castle alone. Presently he returned, coming aft with a run and speaking with a broken breath: 'It's true, sir,' he gasped, 'if it isn't old Jack it's the devil. I heard him say, "I'll punish all of ye for drowning of me. Head as you will 'tis old Jack as is at the hellum now, and so stand by!"' 'But, good thunder!' cried I, 'how is a man's voice going to sound in the forecastle out of the forepeak? Answer me that, you fool.' 'Well, come forrards and hear it yourself, sir,' he exclaimed, sullenly.

"I instantly assented and walked forward, followed by all hands; and not without a beating heart I admit, but with a good air of carelessness upon me I stepped into the forecastle. It was a top-gallant forecastle entered by two doors abreast of the windlass ends; a slush lamp swung under the beam, and the light was very weak. I entered with the second mate, and stood listening. For some miutues nothing sounded but the hard breathing of the seamen, who filled the doorways, squeezing the foremost in, though these pressed back like a wall, making such a jam as might account for louder snorings. Queer creakings and groanings arose out of the slightly swaying hull in the silence, with the faint sound of the bow wave softly washing from the cut-water. Then on a sudden I heard a dim, hoarse voice—weakened, as it were, by the deck between, with a note of rage in it as though the fellow could scarcely articulate for his teeth being fixed—exclaim: 'Curse the ship, I say! curse all hands in her, says I. I'm a murdered man, and I'll haunt ye all.' 'There, sir,' cried the second mate, backing to the men, whose breathing was now stormy with emotion. Scarce was this said when one of the seamen, who had apparently been, forced foward by the pressure of the others was run almost up to me by the long arm of the chief mate; who, unperceived by me, had worked his way into the crowd to learn what was going on. This mate stood over six feet high and was a giant in strength, and the head of the fellow whom his shoulder-of-mutton fist grasped by the scruff of the neck was on a level with his chin. 'Here's the ghost sir,' said he. The sailors now came bundling in in a swarm. 'This is the ghost,' repeated the mate, giving the fellow a shake which threatened to throw his head off his neck. ''Tis deuced clever, my lad, but it's a joke that wants sea room,' another shake. 'Own to it, own to it!' he cried, 'before I screw your neck off.' 'I own to it,' said the man. 'Own to what.' I asked. 'Why, sir,' answered the mate, 'he has the trick of throwing his voice, and wonderfully well he does it, too. I had my eye on him this afternoon and suspected him. I'm sure of it, now, for he didn't know I stood close behind him.'

"Some of the men muttered. I instantly perceived that they looked upon this as a conspiracy between me and the mate to allay their fears, and clearly seeing that it must be as the mate said, and heartily despising myself for the alarm I had felt throughout the day, I immediately formed a resolution. 'Your name's Andover?' said I to the man. 'Yes, sir,' he answered. 'You confess it was you who made old Jack talk on the grating and down here?' I do, sir,' he answered, with a writhe, for the shoulder of mutton clung to him as a vise. "Prove it to the men,' said I, and I'll forgive you. You can let go of him, Mr. Moore.' The man coughed; a moment after we all heard old Jack cursing us all in the forepeak. The deception was exquisite; in sober truth, my admiration of the skill of the fellow was altogether to great to suffer me to punish him, even had I not promised him forgiveness. A few further examples of his genius sufficed to reassure the sailors, and I went aft, leaving them to deal with him as they choose. However, he managed to make his peace by entertaining them with his art as a ventriloquist. Indeed, after the first spasm of temper they were too well pleased to believe that old Jack was really dead and gone, and too much astonished by Andover's cleverness to feel much resentment. I often had this man in the cabin afterward to amuse me. He had the face of a born comedian, and I strongly advised him to start as ventriloquist ashore, where, I don't doubt, under proper training, he might have proved a fortune for himself or for an employer. But, unhappily, he got into some scrape at our first port of call, and I had to leave him behind me; and when, long afterward, I inquired after him, I gathered that he had taken to drink and died in a hospital. Yet I recall him with gratitude, for he quite cured one of my superstitions,"

Country Wit.

Buffalo Express:

"Country boys are not such squash-heads as they sometimes look," said the sociable drummer at the Broezel House. "One day last week I was out riding with a fellow who seemed to think it his mission to say or do something smart every minute. Presently we overtook a barefoot urchin driving a cow home from pasture, and my companion reined up the horse and spoke to him, saying: 'Say, my little man, what time will it be at 6 o'clock this after-noon?" Without a moment's hesitation the lad answered: ''Twill be bedtime for hens and fools. You're not a hen, but 'twill be your bedtime all the same.'"

A Huron, Dakota, saloonkeeper who defied Judge Spencer's injunction to sell no more liquor was fined $250 by the court. He must pay the costs or go to jail for 125 days.

Old Tricks of Memory.

From Chambers' Journal.

Not many things are more surprising than the lapses of memory one sometimes meets with in persons whose powers of mind, both natural and acquired, are considered to be much above the average. It would be folly to expect grapes from gooseberry bushes or figs from fir trees; and it would be preposterous to look for anything but unwisdom from the wise; and above all we do anticipate expertness from the really clever. And yet, what breakdowns do happen now and again in the Senate, on the platform, in the pulpit, and even on the stage; and not seldon the more skillful the person the more curious the catastrophe.

In a recently published letter of Thackery's we have a description of the sudden forgetfulness he was subjected to at the literary-fund dinner. He was one of the speakers, and and he describes the affair as an "awful smash." Of the thread of his discourse he seems to have said, not in words, but in the spirit of an old dramatist,

'Tis lost;
Like what we think can never shun remembrance,
Yet of a sudden is gone beyond the clouds.

But the experience of the author of "Vanity Fair" was far from being singular to himself. Others have got their pearls of thought and illustration into the wrong place, nay, some have been so unfortunate as to lose both pearls and their setting. It seems to have been a trying time for Thackery, and he sat down afterward and described to a friend what a fool he made of himself, but his mother, who had contrived to be within hearing distance, came to the opposite conclusion.

The senate is not free from cases of sudden forgetfulness, though in days when it was considered out of place to use manuscript the lapses took place much more often. Nowadays a case seldom happens unless the notes have been disarranged or mislaid, or when the "paper gives out." But the thing does occur, and to front bench men and back bench men alike. Not long since an ex-cabinet minister collapsed completely from failure of memory, and he was shortly afterward translated, perhaps by way of consolation, to the house of peers. Only the other day, too, a member with a grievance made "an awful smash," to the delight of the house, through not being able to get at his notes, but he has had no consolation and little peace since.

On the stage the promptor is the safety from forgetfulness, but in the concert theater lapses take place. Even a great living tenor has been known to retire in the middle of a song he had been singing every week for almost a lifetime, because all memory of the words he wanted was gone. Such a case of sudden forgetfulness took place in one of the London theaters early in the present century During the performance, which seemed to have been a mixed character, the gods in the galleries called for their favorite song, "The Sprig of Shillelagh," though it was not announced in the bills; and Mr. John Henry Johnstone, a well-known Irish actor and vocalist, came forward with alacrity and good humor to comply with the wishes of the gods. Accordingly the music played, but the singer stood silent and apparently confused. The symphony was repeated, but the same silence and confusion on the part of the vocalist took place in rather an increased degree. The symphony was preformed a third time, but all to no purpose. At length Mr. Johnstone came forward to the front of the stage and thus addressed the audience: "Ladies and gentlemen, I assure you that I have sung this song so often that I forget the first line." A roar of laughter greeted these words, and hundreds of good humored voices began to prompt the singer, who immediately gave the favorite song in good style, and gained increased applause.

Sudden forgetfulness is not an unusual thing in the pulpit. Aubrey, the antiquary, says that when he was a freshman at college he heard Dr. Sanderson, bishop of Lincoln, well known for his work, "Nine Cases of Conscience," break down in the middle of the Lord's Prayer. Even the great French preacher Massillion, once stopped in the middle of his sermon from a defect of memory, and Massilion himself recorded that the same thing happened through excess of apprehension to two other preachers whom he went to hear in different parts of the same day. Another French preacher stopped in the middle of a sermon and was unable to proceed. The pause, however, was got over ingenuously. "Friends," he said, "I had forgot to say that a person much afflicted is recommended to your immediate prayers." He meant himself. He fell on his knees, and before he arose he had recovered the thread of his discourse, which he concluded without his want of memory being perceived.

The late Rev. Henry Ware, of Boston, was once in a similar predicament. In the middle of a sermon his memory failed him, and he stopped abruptly. The pause seemed long to the preacher before he regained his thought, and he imagined the sermon to be a failure in consequence, but as he walked quietly up the aisle a different impression was given him. "How did you like the sermon?" asked one hearer of another. "Like it? It is the best sermon Mr. Ware ever preached. That pause was sublime."

A good illustration of this sudden forgetfulness comes from the same district of Boston. A worthy minister there is not only absent-minded and has a short memory, but he breaks down as continually as he breaks down suddenly. To counteract this it is a habit with him when he forgets anything to rise again and make a few supplementary remarks, which he always begins with the phrase, "By the way." One Sunday he got half way through a prayer from memory when he hesitated, forgot what he was about, and sat down abruptly without pronouncing the closing word. In a moment or two he rose, and pointing his finger at the amazed congregation, he exclaimed: "Oh, by the way, Amen!"

It is said of Father Taylor, a preacher to sailors, that once, when he got confused, he cried out: "Boys, I've lost my nominative case, but never mind—we're on the way to glory!"

We can understand a lapse of memory taking place when the mind is overburdened and usually demands are being made upon it, but for a failure to occur when there is stress put upon the mental powers is singular. Here is a case in point: We are told on good authority that a prominent Harvard professor went in the old Cambridge post-office and presented himself at the place where the delivery of letters are made. He stood there silent, but apparently very confused about something. The clerk in charge inquired what he desired. "My letters, please." "Name sir?" asked the clerk, After stammering and stuttering the learned man said: "I have quite forgotten my name." The official knew the professor, and with a smile handed him his letters.

"You will forget your own name next," is a phrase often thrown at the stupid, and perhaps there would be some excuse for them even if they did.

There is some consolation, however, in cases of sudden forgetfulness; the pity is that it does not come soon enough to benefit fully, and at times it is denied altogether to the actor. As for the orator, he knows afterward that none but himself is aware of the valuable forgotten things and the difference between the projected ideal and the actual performance. It would have been a great saving of nerve force and a pleasurable emotion to have thought of these two items before he had wished himself 1,000 miles away and before the room had swum around and before he burst into perspiration at every pore.

Why They Were not Wanted.

A down-east church of the first water sent a committee to examine a very eloquent and pious divine—that is, to look him over as to his fitness to receive a call to its pulpit. The committee went as ordered, attended divine service, heard a grand sermon, and then telegraphed laconically: "Won't do; has red hair." A young minister of rare eloquence lost a city pulpit lately because his clothes were ready made—"store clothes," you know! Another in the same city failed to pass because he thought a few heathen would reach eternal glory. Hair! store clothes! and theology! but where was the religion?—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A TALE OF THE TELEGRAPH.

It was a lovely day in May; the sun was shining brightly, and the air was laden with that balmy fragrance that lends the special charm to spring days. I was standing upon the roof of one of the leading hotels in the city.

I had been examining the telephone wires on the roof, on which we had lately placed a new patent arrangement for the purpose of overcoming induction from the neighboring telegraph wires.

I stood holding on with one hand to a standard for telephone wires for several minutes, lost in thought.

I had stood thus for perhaps five minutes, when I was brought back to the realization of my sense by a sound which, coming upon me so suddenly, seemed to freeze the blood in my veins, send a chill down my back, and a nervous tremor through my entire system; it was the unmistakeable cry of a maniac.

Turning quickly towards the direction from which the sound came, I saw the author of it with his head just above the opening of the trap-door, through which I had gained access to the roof, and the door of which I had left swung back upon its hinges.

I recognized at once that the man was mad. His wild expression showed it quite plainly.

For an instant I stood motionless, not knowing what to do, when again that laugh rang out upon the air; and I noticed that he was ascending to the roof. Quick as lightning my mind took in the situation, and I rushed desperately towards the man intending to strike him with all my force, and knock him backward down the flight of stairs to the floor below. He saw my intention, and tried to gain the roof before I could reach him; but the distance between us was only a few feet, and he had not risen above the roof higher than his waist when I forced him back.

I stood upon the door a short time, expecting every minute that he would renew the attack, when suddenly I heard the report of a pistol from below, and was conscious of a whizzing noise in the air.

Looking down, I noticed a small hole in the trap-door, and that the bullet had passed uncomfortably near my leg in its upward flight.

I did not relish the idea of being shot at in this manner and stepped immediately off the door.

I had scarcely done so when there was another report, and another hole in the door, directly upon the spot where I had been standing.

What was to be done?

All at once I noticed that the ends of the staple used for fastening the door on the inside projected through the thin boards for some distance.

Quickly passing a rope I had around the knob and under the sharp ends of the staple, I took two turns round them, which was all there was room for, and drawing the rope tightly, fastened the ends as securely as possible.

This whole performance lasted but a few seconds, but the pistol shots continued in rapid succession, and I judged that by this time he had emptied the seven chambers of his revolver.

The firing had ceased, and I noticed the door moving slightly, as though force was being brought to bear upon it from below.

I took hold of the door with my hands, and held it down as hard as I could. The madman seemed to be pushing against it with a tremendous force. What was to be done?

The rope was a weak thing at the best, and I felt that it could not long hold out against the efforts of a strong man.

All at once the thought of calling help by telegraph came into my mind. I had heard of cases of telegrams being sent without instruments from the scene of railway accidents and I determined to try for myself if the madman could only be kept within bouds long enough to allow me an opportunity.

I was an expert telegraphist, having spent a number of years in that business before entering the telephonic field. Although I was a an old telegraphist I had never attempted the feat of telegraphing without an instrument.

But the situation called for a desperate act, and after looking at the fastenings on the door to see that they were secure as possible, I went quickly to the edge of the building, where a number of wires were strung on brackets. These wires I knew to lead to the post-office.

I had a small pair of pliers in my pocket, and seizing a wire I cut into it with the pliers, and then bent the wire in order to break it.

The pliers were small, and it required a strong effort to snap the wire, but I accomplished the feat in a few seconds. Now came the difficult part. I was trembling with nervous excitement. Putting the ends to my tongue, I felt the circuit close through it and all was still. No one was using the wire.

I now took the wires in each hand, and, as well as the wires would allow, I called B several times. This was done by holding the ends of the wire together to form the dash, then separating them and striking quickly three times to form the Morse letter B. Placing the ends to my tongue, the circuit closed, but I felt no signals. I again repeated the call, and placing the ends again in position, distinctly felt the shocks, which said plainly, "I. I. B."

Taking hold of the wires again, I sent the following message slowly, and not without blunders: "Send help to roof of —— Hotel. Madman trying to get on roof. Am in great danger. Work quick!"

Telegraphist are generally quick of perception, and the operator grasped the situation at once.

Placing the wires again to my tongue, I felt him answer slowly, and several times over: "O.K.," "O.K."

I wrote back "O.K.," that he might know I understood. And now my message was sent, I hastily dropped the wires and ran to the trap-door.

I was none to soon. The slender rope was giving way under the powerful strain, and I threw myself upon the door just in time to prevent it snapping.

I could hear the man below breathing heavily, as though he were putting forth great exertion.

He soon renewed his pushing.

I could see the rope was giving way under the strain; some of the strands were broken, and the door creaked and groaned.

I bore down with all my might, and succeeded in keeping the door down. He paused a moment, and then pressed upward again.

For several minutes I succeeded in keeping the door in its place, but finally, after a long and hard push, the rope broke, and the door flew up a short distance, but I managed to slam it down again.

I could not hope to hold it, however, and I felt it gradually rise, and I was pushed up bodily, while the madman got his head and shoulders above the aperture.

His face was flushed, and he looked wilder than ever.

With an exultant cry he cleared the stairs and sprang upon me.

I was indeed in a desperate position, for I felt I was no match for my antagonist.

Would help never come?

I warded him off as best I could, but he clutched me with a grip like iron. I struggled fiercely, but I fear this story would never have been written had not help arrived at this moment.

I heard shouts from below, and the next instant several men came quickly up the stairway and gained the roof. Taking in the the situation they seized my assailant, who, though making a desperate resistance, was overcome and held down by superior numbers.

I almost fell into the arms of one of my deliverers, and for a short time seemed to have entirely lost my strength, while great, cold beads of perspiration appeared on my face.

I was besieged with questions for several minutes, but as soon as I could make myself heard I told them briefly all that had happened.

In a short time I felt as vigorous as ever, with the exception that I could not taste anything, the electric shock having for a time interfered with that sense. After several days, however, it began to come gradually back, and in a few weeks I was as well as ever and none the worse for having called the lightning to aid in saving my life.

What He Meant.

Donn Piatt is noted for the ellegibility of his hand writing, and when he sent a note to a friend the other day the friend was shocked to read a postscript which read: "I am in a blamed hornet's nest." After some further study it was discovered that what Piatt had really written was: "I am in a blessed haven of rest." He meant the Providence Hospital. —Journalist.

The Hardiness of American Half-Breeds.

The experience of the teachers of the Lincoln Institution confirms the views here expressed, that the mixed Indian is more exempt from pulmonary disease than the pure Indian; and, further, that if the former are attacked by disease they offer greater constitutional resistance to it than the latter. This view is also confirmed by the large experience of Capt. R. H. Pratt, superintendent of the Carlisle Indian School, who says in his last report: "Our experience is that the mixed bloods resist disease and death from pulmonary troubles better than the full bloods, and our best health conditions are found among those we send out into families, due, I think, very largely to the regular occupation and varied diet." Similiar views have been expressed by others who have resided among the mixed or half breed races in the northwestern part of Canada. These people are said to be strong and hearty, long-lived as they remain in their native climate. They regard themselves as the equal of the whites, and lose in a patronizing way on the Indian. Their families are usually very large, and the female sex is said to be very handsome. Quite recently I had occasion to investigate the question whether pulmonary consumption tends to exterminate the American Indian, and then I found that nearly all those Indian agencies which show the lowest consumption rate are precisely those which contain the largest number of mixed bloods. Of course, it is just possible that the presence and the absence of pulmonary consumption in certain tribes is purely a coincidence; yet I think from what has been said concerning the improved physical condition of the mixed Indian, it is quite evident that the greater immunity of these tribes from consumption is due to the fact that they comprise a large element which has a superior power of warding off disease.—Popular Science Monthly.

The Problem of Electrical Executions.

Electrical World.

As the time approaches for the going into effect of the law passed in this state for the electrical execution of criminals, the advisability of this mode of execution is again being discussed, and experiments on living subjects have been undertaken to test the new method of punishment. That electricity, when properly applied for the purpose, will cause death has been established beyond doubt, but it has been recently pointed out again that there is some probability of the victim being only temporarily deprived of the signs of life, and thus meeting a more terrible fate later on. It is, therefore, suggested that, to prevent any possible burial alive, a postmortem examination be made. This somewhat novel question introduces another factor of uncertainty, for a case might thus arrive in which death might be due to the postmortem instead of the electric shock, supposing the latter to have only stunned the victim for a greater or less time. Regarding also the question of the spilling of blood at electrical executions, a recent experiment at Mr. Edison's laboratory, where a dog was killed by electricity, shows that under certain circumstances, too high electro motive force for example, blood may be drawn from the victim by the bursting of a blood vessel. While we believe that executions by electricity can be made as sure and as painless as by any other method, it is to be regretted, in some respects, that it has been chosen to replace the office of the hangman, if it is to be attended by grim and ghastly incidents or accessories. That may meet the views of those who wish to make executions horrible, but we sincerly trust that electricity is to be free from such recommendations.

Children's Lunches.

From Good House-keeping.

A child at play from morning until night, in the open air, will make way with an incredible amount of food, and be healthier for so doing; but let it rely upon the regular hours for taking it. It will then enjoy the blessing of coming to the table hungry, for that certainly is a blessing, as those deprived of an appetite can heartily testify. Nor is it any sign of distress that they are clamorous for their meal to be served, their keen appetites only assuring you there is not much probability of complaints being made of the dishes set before them, provided there is always enough. A prominent physician and surgeon once said of his three children who were then well grown youths, and the picture of health: "We never allowed our children to lunch between meals, and they were all good eaters; we never allowed tea and coffee, and they were all good sleepers." All those same children have since graduated from colleges and are holding high positions to-day in the professional world, robust and of excellent habits, though inheriting a frail constitution from a mother who died young. The annoyances and discomforts arising from this habit of lunching must be innumerable; the interruptions of your time for reading, sewing, or socials calls, by a hungry child, demanding attentions, that will not be set aside; the untidiness that must follow the preparations of even plain bread butter, for one, two, or three children; the extra step required from either servant or parent, these alone make a strong plea against such a habit; but when we consider the violation of the whole dietary system, and all the evils that ofstands waiting to give them a grip their punishment for their indulgence we cannot help crying out against the evil and urge a better understanding of all laws of digestion, and what is quite as important, of indigestion.

THE TIGER'S EYE.

By the author "As in a Looking-Glass."

Colonel Vandeleur was a British officer who, on many occasions, had done a good deal more than smell powder. As a mere boy, fresh from school, he went out straight to the Crimea and got his first promotion for heading a little party of volunteers who captured a rifle-pit and from it turned the enemy's line by taking them in flank. At the time of our story he was still in the prime of life, capable of any amount of hardship and fatigue, a keen sportsman, and, among men at any rate, a universal favorite. Nor were his good looks spoiled in any way by his glass eye. Some sand thrown up by a Russian shell, which had burst in the trenches, had struck him in the face and his right eye had to be sacrificed. In its place he carried an eye of glass, which was perfectly well matched and almost defied detection, his own features being, as a rule, if not exactly stolid, certainly very far from vivacious.

He had made but one mistake in life. At the age of 45 he had married a girl of 18, and he was now the veriest slave of her caprices. The match had been a matter of regret to all his friends, many of whom had found that the young wife's intolerable self-assertion and petulance made it almost impossible for them any longer to see their old comrade, except on rare occasions at the club. Now it so happened that the colonel and his wife were staying at the Bedford hotel at Brighton, and that Sir Greville Sykes was also fixed in quarters at the Old ship. Vandeleur and Sykes had known each other for some years, and so it was only natural that the Vandeleurs coming across Sykes on the beach should ask him to dinner, and afterward see a good deal of him, and that they should make up between them a little party of three.

A stroke of luck had befallen Vandeleur. An old uncle had died suddenly, leaving him all his money. Ninety-five thousand pounds is a comfortable sum. The sooner you get it out of the hands of the lawyers and into your own the better. So Vandeleur was always hurrying up to London, and, as he expressed it, pegging away at the musty old dullards of the courts. One day he had a downright explosion with the second partner of the eminent firm of Tail, Tail, Remainder & Tail, and had even gone to the length of threatenings to transfer his business to the younger and quicker hands of Messrs. Shortcroft & Raid. This so terrified the men of tape that he not only promised to wind the whole business up in a fortnight, but actually suggested a check for a couple of thousand pounds for any little immediate needs, and, what is more, drew the document and signed it.

"This is jolly," said Vandeleur to himself, "It is now only 12, and I can easily be back for dinner."

So first he drove to the bank and cashed the check, then he paid the bulk of the money into his own bank, and then he had some sherry and a caviare sandwich at the club. Next he strolled up Piccadilly and made some purchases—some gloves, a bracelet, and a sunshade—for his wife, together with a most charming silver chatelaine. And for himself, half a dozen boxes of cigars and a walking stick to which he took a fancy. Then he returned to his club to lunch. Being much incumbered with the dust of travel he set to work about his ablutions in earnest, and before commencing them removed his glass eye. It somehow slipped through his fingers, fell with a crash on the stone floor, and splintered into a thousand fragments.

Now, it is not so easy, as Vandeleur knew, to get a glass eye at a minute's notice. You must devote a morning to the carrying out of such a matter and have your own eye very carefully matched. It is as troublesome an undertaking as a visit to your dentist. So he resolved to make a second visit to London next week and bring up his wife with carte blanche to ransack the dry goods stores on her own account. Meanwhile he hurried round to the eminent taxidermist who had alwdys set up his big game for him and explained his position.

"I don't want to go down to Brighton with a green patch, you know," he observed. "What can you do for me?"

"We don't keep human eyes, sir. You should go to an optician's or a surgical instrument maker's."

"So I will when I am next in town, or will come up on purpose to do it. But I've only twenty minutes to catch my train, so you must fix me up somehow."

The shopman hesitated, but at last produced a box with trays full of eyes of every kind. One was selected which fitted fairly well.

"It will do" said the colonel, as he looked at himself in the glass. "At all events it is better than nothing. What beast was it meant for?"

"A tiger, sir."

The colonel laughed as he took his change. "Begad, I ought to have known it," said he, "without being told! If anyone knows a tiger's eye, it's your humble servant. I've shot them, all by the score, the brutes."

The shopman thought his customer was bouncing, and was just about the giggle, when he suddenly looked at the colonel, seemed to catch an awkward expression in his features, and recovered himself abruptly.

Away rattled Vandeleur in a quick hansom to the station. "Drive sharp!" he said. When deposited at the depot he tendered the Jehue his legal fare. The fellow looked at him in disgust. "Why, what's this?" he was beginning, when he suddenly seemed to think better of it. "Beg your pardon sir. I was a-thinking it was five miles." And he clambored into his seat and went away immediately. "I'd as soon drive the devil himself," he said, when he joined his friends upon the rank. "It was awful. No beak in London's in it with this cove. 'Six month's' I 'eard 'im say. Leastways I 'eard 'im look it. That's to say I see 'im look it."

Innocent of all this, the colonel purchased an assortment of papers and seated himself in a carriage. It was a very odd thing he thought. Actually a lady who was in the same compartment whispered something to her husband in a state of great excitement. The guard was summoned, and they transferred themselves to another carriage. "A curious business," said the colonel. "They can't take me for a vampire." Then the train started and he settled down to his papers.

From the station he drove to the Bedford, telling the porter to bring up his packages. His wife was seated in the window, busied with "Ouida's" latest effort of imagination. She jumped up and came to meet him.

"I was wondering when you would return," she said. "I thought perhaps you might stay and dine at your club, and come down by the last train, or perhaps to-morrow morning."

"Why should you think that?" he asked, not at all unnaturally. It was annoying, when he had come down with a lot of presents for her, that she should not be more cordial in her welcome.

She looked at her husband, for a moment, made a step toward him, and turned round, threw herself upon the sofa, and burst into tears.

"O, don't kill me! Don't kill me! I've been dreadfully wicked, horribly wicked, but don't kill me!"

Colonel Vandeleur went back to town that night by the late express, and took up his quarters at a hotel much frequented by him in his bachelor days. Next day he received a short letter from his wife, which was at once incoherent and yet explicit. Also, was truthful, which her letters as a rule were not.

He meditated a good deal and went round to his lawyers. Then he went to the club, hunted out an old friend, and took him to dinner. They dined tete-a-tete in a private room, and sat talking until very small hours in the morning. The consultation over at last, the colonel wrote a letter, and a confidential clerk from the office of his solicitors took it down next morning to Brighton to make sure of personal delivery.

"At my time of life I was averse to a scandal, nor have I any wish to marry again. I have no secret and no attachment or even an ordinary entanglement that I have hidden from you. Your position will not be affected. Your settlements will remain as they are. But I impose one condition on you. You will have to live at Margate, whether you like the place or not, and I forbid you to leave it, even for a day, except by the written order of my doctor, who will at any time come down from London to see you.

"I may as well tell you that your movements will be duly and regularly reported to me. A day will be enough for you to make your arrangements. On any business matter however small, you may write to my solicitors.

"There is thus nothing that need trouble you. For myself, I am leaving England, and have no fixed plans. If you write to me I shall refer the letter to my solicitors, so that you may spare yourself all attempts to shake an irrevocable determination. Were you not a protestant, I should advise you to go into a convent. As it is, I have done the next best thing for you. CHARLES VANDELEUR."

Mrs. Vandeleur is much respected at Margate, where the curates and the old maids compare her troubles and sorrows to those of poor dear Lady Byron. She is very charitable and immensely energetic, and on minor points of parish administration the rector refers to her.

Colonel Vandeleur himself is yacting and shooting, not extravagantly at all, but in true sportsman-like fashion. His hair is grizzled, but he is still erect as a dwarf, and as his friends profanely put it, with covert allusion to the principal misfortunes of his life, "his eye is not dim nor his natural force abated."

It Dines off Wool and Fur.

"Well," said the careless young person resignedly as she looked at her sealskin jacket and her otter-trimmed suit, "I suppose the moths will play the mischief with all my winter things before next season."

"What makes you think that?" demanded the good housekeeper.

"They always do," replied the careless young person in tones that indicated that she felt a certain sad pride in being singled out by fate as a victim.

"That is nonsense, perfect nonsense," said the good housekeeper in most unsympathetic tones. "If you lived in a properly regulated house you wouldn't know what a moth looks like. I never have them in my house. How do I keep them out? By simply not giving them anything to live in or on. I don't make nests of woolen rags around on purpose for their accommodation. I don't have anything woolen around in summer except things in daily use. I take up the carpets of the rooms not in use or sometimes I put down matting all over the house and put away the carpets, or if they are down I keep some good moth powder and put it around in the less frequented corners.

"How do I keep them out of the carpets after they are taken up?

"I don't know how I'd get them in unless I took particular pains to. There is no sense in the world in any one having anything moth-eaten. There is forty ways of preventing it, each easier than the last. To begin with, you can have a cedar chest or a cedar-lined closet if you live in your own house. It costs something in the beginning, but nothing so oppressive as people generally imagine, and there it is for the accommodation of your children's children."

"I'm afraid they'll never arrive to get the good of my cedar chest," interrupted the young person pertly.

"If you haven't a chest," went on the good housekeeper, ignoring this side issue, "you can put them in an ordinary trunk and put in 10 cent's worth of camphor and defy all the moths in Christendom."

"I don't like my things smelling of camphor," objected the young person.

"I like my things smelling of camphor better than having no things to smell of anything," was the satirical response, "but you don't need to have camphor. If you'll just do up your furs and winter woolens in cotton cloth, wrap them up in one big sheet, you'll be perfectly safe, or you would be if you had some one with a grain of common sense to do up the bundle for you. It won't do to roll a sheet around the middle and leave it open at both ends. The sheet must thoroughly enwrap your things, with no loose corners or cracks. Moths won't go through cotton, and if they have no other way to get at your sealskin they'll go with out it."

"I haven't any sheet," objected the young person, mischievously. She wanted to exhaust the resources as well as the patience of the good housekeeper, but that lady was equal to the occasion.

"Well," said she, "paper will do just as well. If you'll save the big sheets of wrapping paper that your new spring things are now coming home in you can do up all your winter ones in a way that will baffle the most enterprising moth that ever wiggled."

"But I think they have already gotten in the jacket."

"They haven't gone far if they have; all you need to do is to shake and beat it out well and then sprinkle it well with powder before you put it away. The moth powders are generally good things."

"But they are poisonous, aren't they?"

"As harmless as arrowroot. They don't poison the moths, they suffocate them."

And the young person saw no way out of being obliged to take care of her things for once.

A New Story About Washington.

From the Independent.

There is an unpublished story of Washington told me by a descendant of the ancestor who is in the story, which represents the great general in the pleasant family life we have all liked to contemplate, and not as the grand man and the hero at the head of his army. It was when Washington, after the revolutionary war, was traveling through Connecticut and visited Hartford, staying at the Bull's Tavern there. A boy came into the kitchen of the tavern and said: "I want to see Gen. Washington."

The functionary on duty did not propose to let any mere boy see Gen. Washington merely for the asking, and said as much.

"But I have a note for him," remonstrated the boy.

"From whom?"

"My father, Chief Justice Ellsworth."

"Oh—well," and the functionary relented. Gen. Washington read the note and said to the boy: "Your father invites me to dinner, I will do more than that, I will go and breakfast with him."

And he did the next morning. And after breakfast he took the twin sons of the justice, each on a knee and sang them the "Derby Ram," an old English ballad, beginning: "It was on a market day," and setting forth that the Ram of Derby was so big that the birds built nests in the wool on his back and the butcher who undertook to kill him was drowned in the blood.

Republicans who are crazy on high tariff need to be careful that they do not get as far off in that direction as the free trader is in the opposite. Remember always that there is a golden mean in which true safety lies.

St. Paul Globe: Gen. Harrison has been quite ill. What will Candidate Harrison's condition be in November?

Oh, that's easy! He will be President Elect of the United States, Mr. Globe. Give us a harder one.

The attitude of the republican party on the Mills bill shows that the party appreciates the necessity of a revision of the tariff and that the interests of the country will be safe in their hands while so doing. On all articles like sugar the tariff should be revised by a great reduction and the republican action on that point shows that the party appreciates this fact and is prepared to meet it. Without doubt the Mills bill will pass the House and when it reaches the Senate it will be met by a bill which will embody the republican idea, and which will, we think satisfy fully the reasonable demands of the people.

While in the city this week Mr. Comstock's attention was called to an article in the Times which said that Mr. Comstock opposed the Donnelly bill in the Senate. Mr. C. referred to the article and said that it could not be possible that he bitterly fought the bill in the Senate as alleged, as the bill never reached the Senate, being killed in the House by the farmers from the southern part of the State for the reason that the bill only provided for the reduction of wheat rates but provided no check upon railroad companies that would prevent them making up more on incoming freight than they would lose on the item of wheat alone. As the southern members were interested in other grains and stock as much as in wheat, more, they killed the bill themselves. We mention this circumstance to show to what extent the democrats will carry efforts to defeat an honest, upright and capable man simply because he is a republican. They know that there is no truth in such statements but they do not hesitate to utter them in the hope that some one might become prejudiced and vote against Mr. C. They prefer to sacrifice the best interests of the county to ambition and do not hesitate to employ the most unblushing falsehoods to accomplish their ends.

Is it not possible that the idea of protection may be carried to such an excess that the protection to certain classes of tax payers is all protected away? Take the case of sugar for an instance. The consumer is obliged to pay an excessive tax on ten times the amount produced, in order that the home producer, who makes possibly one-tenth the amount required, may be enabled to compete with the foreign producer. The consumer could better afford to contribute to a sum sufficient to give the home manufacturer a bonus greater than he now realizes, and then make big money by it. The protectionist who claims that the tariff on sugar is not too high but should be kept where it is, or raised, is just as wild in his way as is the man who insists that absolute free trade is the proper thing. A close examination of the whole list and a clear understanding of the subject will reveal other discrepancies that call for a wise revision through a material reduction. The republican party is strong in the doctrine of protection, but the essential idea—protection to all classes equally must not be confounded, mixed up or lost sight of. Protection for the manufacturer as against the interests of the farmer, the laborer, or any other class, is not the republican idea and is not what is meant in the republican platform. It is, however, just what is meant in the action of a democratic Congress that refuses to concur in the reduction on sugar proposed by the republicans. That action of the democrats says to the farmer and the laborer: "You must pay an excessive rate upon all the sugar you consume in order that a handful of Louisiana sugar planters and manufacturers may enjoy ample protection in their business." That is the democratic definition of the tariff and the only reason they have to offer is that that style of government saves a few votes for the democratic party, but the republican principle demands equal and just protection to all American industries alike, and gives the manufacturer no advantage over the farmer. That is the true idea, and wherever descrepencies may have crept in that tend to defeat that idea, the republican principle is in favor of revision to adjust the equal balance. That every republican is in sympathy with the principles of his party, we cannot claim, and right here is where the confusion of ideas occurs. Those rabid protectionists who cannot see protection in anything save the present high tariff are not in sympathy with the principles of their party nor are they in full accord with the essential idea of protection in its true significance. To some the name of "protection" has become an ugly word, being too intimately associated with the phrase "high tariff," and even when used in its proper sense, it becomes to them a bugbear, simply owing to their confusion of terms. No sound republican will say that the interests of every country must be looked after, carefully guarded and protected before the interests of America and American citizens, but rather must our own interests be first subserved with equal justice and fairness to all concerned.

The republican party is the only one of the partys now before the people for their suffrages that has ever done anything to prove worthy of confidence and trust. The democrats, while making all manner of solemn pledges to the people, openly permitted the frauds that were committed in the South, to place them in power, and never made any effort to punish those who committed the frauds. They said, if they could only run the government awhile they would at once reduce the tariff and relieve the people from the great burden of taxation. They have been in power four years, and what have they done in that direction? Incubated one bill that discriminates against the North in favor of the South, and when the republicans offered to cut down the tariff on sugar over one half, they promptly and to a man rejected the proposal. They never did promise to do anything for the soldier, and that is the only thing we ever knew them to religiously live up to, for they have fought him at every point during the whole mis-administration. They have made great professions of interest for the poor man, and have persistly deprived millions in Dakota and other territories of the right to vote. Taxation without representation is against the fundamental principles of our government, and yet this is just what the democratic party is forcing upon the citizens of the territories of the great Northwest to-day. The republican party is not so prolific of promises, but to that party the slave of the South owes his freedom, the settler on the prairies of the great Northwest his home, and the prohibitionist everything that was ever done to aid his cause. The republican party will be returned to power this fall, and then the poor Dakota settler will obtain his rights, because the republican party is the only defender of the rights of the poor man; the tariff will be revised and properly arranged, because it is for the interests of the people that this should be done. These things will not be done until the republican party again assumes control of the government, because the democrats dare not admit the territories for fear they will lose their grip, and they will not revise the tariff properly because it is for the interests of the people that this should be done. They will not do these things now because they dare not and after election they will not have a chance, because they will be consigned to the shades of "innocuous desuetude," from which they will rise no more forever.

Grand Forks Plaindealer.

Mr. F. B. Faucher, Vice-President of the Scandinavian Elevator Co., and a prominent member of the Territorial Farmers' Alliance was in the city yesterday and made the Plaindealer a pleasant visit.

Speaking about the failure of C. C. Wolcott, the general manager of the Scandinavian Elevator Co., he says: "It does not effect the solvency of our company in the least. The failure of a stockholder in a corporation does not affect the standing of the association. I think that Mr. Wolcott is all right and that be will pay one hundred cents on a dollar. The millers, however, in cabling the report of his failure in Europe, either intentionally or unintentionally garbled it in a manner that would indicate that this failure involved the failure of the elevator company, which will perhaps prevent the sale of the stock of the elevator company to the English millers, particularly in view of the fact, owing to the assignment and the death of his daughter, Mr. Wolcott has been called home.

We will go along doing business, however, only on a smaller scale, and we hope next year to be able to interest the English millers.

I have just received a copy of the Millers' Gazette and Com. Trade Journal of London, England, containing an article which will indicate the standing the standing of the elevator company on the other side of the water previous to the late report of Mr. Wolcott's failure."

A meeting of the London Flour Millers' Association took place on Wednesday last to consider the subject of the direct supply of pure hard wheat from the Northwest, in connection with the new Farmers' Association, called the Scandinavian Elevator Co., whose head office is in Minneapolis, and which was recently incorporated with a capital of two million dollars. There were presesent Mr. F. Lightfoot, in the chair, Mr. Seth Taylor, Mr. E. Mead, Mr. F. Davis, and Mr. Perry, Isleworth. Mr. Gautier de Ste Croix, and Mr. C. C. Wolcott, Secretary, also attended on behalf of the company and the former gentleman having fully explained the subject, he was asked to draw up a short report, embodying his main features, to be afterwards submitted to the London millers which has since been done, and approved, of, we believe.

A few words of explanation of this project will not be out of place here. The Scandinavian Elevator Co., capital two million dollars, in shares of ten dollars each, was incorporated on the 19th of April, 1888, when the amended articles were adopted. The president is Mr. H. L. Loucks, president of the Dakota Farmers, Alliance; the secretary Mr. C. C. Wolcott, the owner of an independent line of thirty-two country elevators, which has been successively worked, and which will be taken up by the new company as a going concern; the treasurer, Mr. David B. Dotty; vice president, Mr. F. B. Fancher, vice president of the Dakota Farmers' Alliance; Mr. Eric Olson, secretary of the Minnesota Farmers' Alliance, being a director. These five gentlemen constitute the American Board. The object of the company is to build country elevators only over a wide extent of Dakota and Minnesota.

Mr. Loucks, in his capacity of president of the Dakota Farmers' Alliance, brings with him the sympathy and support of over 25,000 individual members of that alliance, so that the company is secure in the ample support of farmers: and to read the numerous newspaper articles in America on the subject, public and general support is evidently also forthcoming. The articles of incorporation provide that only half the stock shall be held in America, the other half being held in England, where it is proposed to elect five directors, so that each country shall be equally represented: the idea being that the American board shall consist principally of millers. The latter have also the right to name a representative who will attend the board meeting in America, and have full power of control and inspection of the company's business, with the right of referring any decision of the American board to the English board for their veto or approval. For this post the company has secured the services of the manager of one of the wealthiest banking houses in the west. It is proposed also to hold the annual meetings alternately in London and Minneapolis. One of the principal objects of the company, as before mentioned, is to obtain a direct supply of pure wheat from farmers in the Northwest, the handling in transit being done by the company, and the profits thereon, of course benefiting the shareholds. Minneapolis millers at present control about 70 per cent. of existing elevator property, and consequently control the main supply of the best wheat. The Scandinavian Elevator Company proposes to class the different wheats, and sell the same on sample on their exact merits. They will purchase direct from farmers in Dakota, whose support they are promised, and after carefully passing the wheat through their own channels, will undertake to deliver the same in an unsophisticated condition in English millers' hands. At present, the Minneapolis millers accumulate stock at Minneapolis and Duluth during the autumn. By this means, winter shipments being practically impossible, they tend to depress values, by the large stock on hand for their own benefit. This monopoly, the new company proposes to break, and to secure for British millers a regular supply throughout the year, of this very desirable wheat, by means of their own elevator advantages, Buffalo being the proposed main center for winter supply where stocks will be held, being received via Duluth and from thence by water to Buffalo. The wheat thus carried enjoys a considerable advantage, in point of cost of transport, over that sent via Minneapolis. Thus, instead of being cut off from this wheat during the winter—as British millers have always been, whilst the Minneapolis millers have the market entirely under their own control, making their own terms practically—they (the British millers) would by means of this new company's elevators, have the full advantage of their more favorable position. Dakota produced last year 52,400,000 bushels, or nearly one-third of the spring wheat crop of America, having more than doubled its yield within the last three years: there is also an almost unlimited extent of the best land yet to come under wheat growth. Minnesota produces an average crop of 35 million bushels, so that the two states combined—and to which the company will principally confine its operations—produce 80 to 90 million bushels of the best wheat in the world, to which it is proposed that British millers shall have free access, on the most advantageous terms possible.

This, then, is a brief outline of the project; it is, as will be seen, a big affair, and can hardly fail to be successful if it be properly supported. What is now needed is to secure the necessary financial support to take up one half the stock of the company, and elect a representative board of five English directors, who will have just as much control over the operations of the company as the American board.

The Prohibition party.

That the prohibitionist is sincere in his belief, and that he is in earnest in efforts to accomplish the sole object of his party—the utter prohibition of the sale of intoxicants there can be no doubt and that his object is a worthy one is as true, but the methods he takes to accomplish his end is the standing wonder of the age. He knows that every vote he casts draws from the strength of the only party that ever took any action in the direction of the accomplishment of his wishes, that every vote that he casts goes to help that party that ever has and ever will fight him—Nay, that his very vote but insures his own defeat and yet he casts his vote where it will do the most good for the very interest to which he is so bitterly opposed, and the liquor interest chuckles in its sleeve and thrives upon the prohibition vote. That is the exact status of the case this fall and will be to the end. Without the aid of the prohibitionists the democratic party would be without the shadow of a hope of success this fall but to-day they openly make their boasts that the prohibition vote will ensure a democratic victory. Prohibitionists consider the liquor traffic a deadly sin every one who deals in it, or who contributes to make it successful, a sinner, and yet every vote ever cast by a prohibitionist is a help to the liquor interest and is hailed with delight by that interest. How a sincere christian man can reconcile his profession with his vote we fail to see, when he knows that his vote helps to perpetuate that curse from which he prays the Lord to deliver the people. In short he will work hard against the evils of the liquor traffic, in season and out of season, working and praying earnestly for a whole year and then, on election day march deliberately up to the ballot box and deposit a vote to perpetuate the liquor power, thus, in one moment undoing the good work he has done in a year. His own conscience tells him that he is committing a sin every time he votes to aid that crime that he considers the enemy of souls, but he satisfies his conscience with the delusion that sometime in the future good may result from it. Thus he deliberately commits a sin—that he feels and knows to be a sin, in the vain hope that some day good may come from it, for if it is a sin to sell liquor it is as much a sin to aid the traffic in any way, shape or manner. We believe the majority of the prohibition party to be sincere in their inmost hearts and this is why it puzzles us to see them voting squarely against what they profess, for it amounts to that and simply that.

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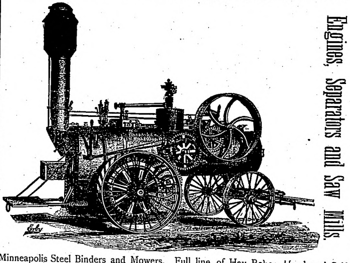

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Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Verndale Journal: The democrat who is willing to run for congress against Hon. S. G. Comstock must be anxious for a good licking and he will not be disappointed.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Condition of the Scandia American Bank, Crookston, Minn., at the close of business, June 30th, 1888:

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts,	$74,636 44
Overdrafts	85 40
Furniture and Fixtures,	1,766 86
Current Expenses,	2,895 43
Cash on hand & in Banks,	26,370 67
Checks on other Banks,	100 55
Cash short,	3 01
	$105,808 36
LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock paid in,	$50,000 00
Undivided profits,	5,658 27
Individual deposits subject to check,	36,247 64
Demand and Time Certificates of Deposit.	13,786 45
Cashier Check outstanding,	116 00
	$105,808 36

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk, }

I, A. G. Gallasch, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

A. G. GALLASCH, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of July, 1888.

O. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Notary Public,
Polk County, Minn.

Correct. Attest:
{Seal.} O. H Lucken,
G. W. Barber,
Lewis Ellington, } Directors.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

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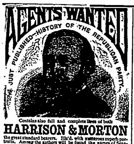
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Contains also full and complete lives of both

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I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1887. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haleltine Bros. as ha, been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

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2-tf] E. F. ELLIOT, Supt

Further Use for Him.

Minneapolis Evening Journal: Mr. Nelson, of Minnesota, is not a man to be accused of not having the courage of his convictions. He is a tariff reform Republican and came very near succeeding in his efforts to have the Republicans in the House offer a substitute tariff bill for the Mills bill. His plucky fight for his convictions along that line is recent and fresh in the public mind. Yesterday he ventured to oppose the senate steamship subsidy amendment to the post-office appropriation bill and did it in such vigorous and manly style as to challenge the respect of both sides of the House.

Mr. Nelson insists on retiring from politics, but he is not the kind of a man to retire. His party and his state have further use for him and had better not release their claims upon his services just yet.

Why Don't He?

Minneapolis Evening Journal: Mr. Scheffer was asked yesterday whether he would support the nominee of the Republican convention for Governor, or whether he would run as an independent or seek a nomination from the Democrats. By the time his questioner had got the whole thing out Mr. Scheffer was mad. He declined to answer and charged that the inquiry was instigated by Mr. Merriam.

It was enough to make a man indignant under ordinary circumstances, but if Mr Scheffer wants the Republican nomination and could say that he would support the nominee of the convention, the circumstances are such that it would probably have been to his advantage if he had swallowed his indignation said frankly what he proposes to do. If he is a candidate for the Republican nomination and proposes to support the nominee he could very well have afforded to say so to Mr. Merriam or anybody else. Why didn't he do it?

The following letter to the Argyle Banner, from a prohibitionist of Marshall County, is worthy of perusal and consideration by all who are inclined to be caught by the cold water theory:

To the President and Gentlemen of the Prohibition Club, of Argyle, Minn.

GENTS: You will kindly strike my name from the intended roll of membership of your club. Not being able to be present with you, you doubtless may desire my reasons, a few of which I herewith append:

1st, Contrary to my first impressions, I find that the prohibition organization is a separate and distinct political party and as such has and will ever act. My impression and first conclusion reached from the remarks of Mrs. Bailey, were to the effect that the signers of the constitution did not pledge their support to the cause in a political sense, but only to support the question of an amendment to our constitution when submitted to the people. But on becoming more acquainted with its objects and designs, I find it a separate and distinct political organization.

2d. While I am strongly in favor of temperance reform, I cannot, nevertheless, cast my vote with a hopeless minority and thereby place the issues of the state and nation in the hands of a party who have from their origin been the strong advocate of free and untrammeled whisky principles and privileges. The prohibition party secured the defeat of the republican party in the memorable contest of 1884. And when has the country been benefitted in consequence? The republican party is the only party that has taken one step either in their platforms or by their political efforts that has led to the subversion of the liquor traffic. The platform as adopted by the Indianapolis convention, is one which is well calculated in many respects to catch unthinking voters. Their declaration on the tariff issue as first adopted, was an uncompromising free trade plank. As amended, declares both in favor of free trade and prohibition. There is nowhere a respectful mention of the defenders of our country; no reference to their great valor and services; no condemnation of the election frauds which have tainted the political surroundings of the great city where their deliberations were held, to say nothing of other places where election frauds have come to notice; no sympathy for the abused blacks of the South, who were deprived of a fair election and an honest count; no word of comment in regard to the present administration. On this platform the prohibition party goes before the people. I might go further, by simply stating that the only organ in the state supporting your ticket, that I have seen, is the most rabid rebel sheet that I have ever read in the North. Am sorry to say it, but nevertheless it is true; read one copy of the Northwestern Prohibitionist and satisfy yourselves. I cannot vote for any man who ever tried to destroy the best government on the globe. Brooks, your candidate for vice president, once did. I. A. RIGHT.

"Peterson's Magazine" for August begins "A London Success," by the author of "A Transplanted Rose." To judge from the opening chapters, this serial will prove fully equal to that novel, which made such a decided hit several years ago. Indeed, among all the stories and poems, there is not one but deserves special mention. Miss Elizabeth Robinson Scovil's article on "The Care of Children in Infectious Disease" is in her best style; and, as a writer on such subject, she has few equals, either in this country or England. As usual, in the matter of illustrations, "Peterson" is unsurpassed. Every woman will want this number, if only to secure the beautiful steel-engraving, "Good Bye, Papa." The large colored fashion-plate, which is a specialty of "Peterson," gives numerous designs for summer costumes. The number is rich in patterns for ladies' and children's dresses, fancy articles, and other sorts of needle work—in fact, everything the heart of woman can desire. The present number is as good as it can be, from the first page to the last. "Peterson's popularity seems steadily to increase year by year, no matter how hard times may be. Terms: Two Dollars a year. Address Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut Street, Phila., Pa.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JULY 19.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

City Council Proceedings.

Proceedings of a regular meeting of the City Council of the city of Crookston held July 10th, 1888.

Meeting called to order.

Members present: ald. Watts, Childs, Nolan, Jerome. Fournet, Steenerson, Buhn, Lally, Jennings and Marlette.

President Watts in the chair. The report of the fire committee was presented and on motion was accepted.

Moved by ald. Childs, seconded by ald. Lally, that the report of the fire committee be laid on the table. The Ayes and Nays being called: Ayes, ald. Lally, Childs, Fournet, Jerome and Watts. Nays, ald. Nolan, Marlette, Buhn, Steenerson and Jennings.

Moved by ald. Steenerson, seconded by ald. Jennings, that the report of the fire committee be adopted. Yeas, ald. Nolan, Buhn, Jennings, Marlette and Steenerson; Nays, ald. Lally, Childs, Fournet Jerome and Watts. The motion was declared lost.

Moved by ald. Childs, seconded by ald. Lally, that a committee of three be appointed in regard to draining in the 5th ward. Carried. The president appointed the following committee: ald. Childs, Marlette and Jennings.

Moved by ald. Steenerson, seconded by ald. Nolan, that the same committee be appointed with regard to securing safety gates at the R. R. crossing. Carried.

The report of the city engineer with regard to gravel for stock yards was presented.

R. P. Herrick tendered his resignation as a member of board of sinking fund commission and on motion it was accepted.

A petetion was presented from A. D. Stephens and others requesting that a 5 inch water main be laid in Davis' addition. The petition was referred to the following committee: ald. Steenerson, Lally and Buhn, to report at next regular meeting of the city council.

The petition of Thomas Hunt and others praying for a sidewalk in the 2nd ward, was referred to the aldermen of the 2nd ward.

The petition of Charles Ziebeck for rebate of taxes, was referred to the alderman of the 3rd ward.

The qaurterly Justice report of T. C. Shapleigh was presented and accepted.

The quarterly Justice report of C. S. Spendly was presented and accepted.

A communication was presented from the street commissioner. Moved by ald. Jennings, seconded by ald. Childs, that the recommendations of the street commissioners be referred to the aldermen of each ward and to report on same at the next regular meeting. Carried.

Ald. Childs offered the following resolution, which was seconded by ald. Fournet:

Resolved, That a hose tower and stable of sufficient size to acommodate the requirements of the fire department, be built in the rear of the City Hall and that the work be placed in the hands of a building committee of which the chief of the fire department shall be chairman, the other two to be appointed by the president of the council, which committee shall have power to cause the said structure to be erected in a plain and substantial manner and subject to the approval of the mayor and city comptroller.

Moved on amendment, by ald. Steenerson, seconded by ald. Buhn, that the resolution be referred to the fire committee, said committee to report at next regular meeting of the city council. Yeas, ald. Jerome, Steenerson, Buhn, Jennings, Watts and Childs; Nays, ald. Lally, Nolan, Marlette and Fournet. Resolution, as amended, carried.

The City Council of the city of Crookston do ordain, That Charles E. Sawyer is appointed sinking fund commissioner of the city of Crookston in place of R. P. Herrick who has resigned, and that the name of Charles E. Sawyer be substituted for that of R. P. Herrick wherever the latter occurs in the ordinances of the city of Crookston relative to the sinking fund commissioners. Dated, July 10, 1888. Unanimously carried.

Moved by ald. Childs, seconded by ald. Steenerson, that the tenders for building sidewalks for the ensuing year, be referred to ald. Nolan, Lally and the street commissioner, said committee to report at the next regular meeting. Carried.

Ald. Childs offered the following resolution, which was seconded by ald. Lally:

Resolved, That the sum of $200.00 be and the same is hereby withdrawn from the general fund and placed in the hands of the city treasurer as a contingency fund from which the said treasurer shall pay the laborers on street work on the presentation of orders, time checks or pay rolls issued by the street commisioner, said bills to be held as vouchers against said fund until finally allowed by proper authority. Carried.

The finance committee reported favorably on the following bills:

Henry Shepard, constable	$ 2 10
J A Campbell, witness fees	1 12
I Fortier, rent of office	5 00
H E Cooke, printing	4 50
" " "	19 10
M Van Dyke & Co., merchandise	8 25
J E O'Brien & Co., merchandise	21 00
Red River Lumber Co., lumber	287 50
E W Wile, paid express for fire department	4 10
G H Holt, constable fees	2 15
Crookston Fire Department, attending two fires	110 00
E B Preston & Co., merchandise	8 85
Bostonn Woven Hose Co., merchaudise for fire department	55 00
Hartshorn & Hurlbut, merchandise	10 55
F L Durand, merchandise	4 65
E O Flanders, special police	6 00
O L Hamery, services as city engineer	59 00
Red River Lumber Co. lumber	105 74
H F Lensgrof assisting city engineer	18 00
W H Welch, special police	4 00
James Quinn, " "	4 00
C S Spendley, justice fees	2 25
" " " "	1 90
" " " "	4 55
T C Shapleigh, " "	7 60
H E Cooke, printing	18 80

The bill of Osias Vieu, for attending chemical engine in the 5th ward was referred to the aldermen of said ward.

The bill of Dr. Van Dyke for $57.00 for services as health officer on motion was allowed.

Moved by ald. Marlette seconded by ald. Fournet that the report of the finance committee be adopted and the bills ordered paid.

On motion council adjourned.

JOHN PATTISON, Clerk.

A Light Hay Crop.

Hoard's Dairyman.

Despite all the rain which has fallen, it is quite evident that the hay crop from cultivated grasses, will be very light in the Northwest. The severe drouth of 1886 and '87 destroyed nearly all new seeding and greatly injured the old grass roots. As a consequence, tame meadows and pastures are making a thin, spindling growth. Dairymen should take full warning by this, and provide themselves with plenty of corn fodder or millet. The dairy farmers of Wisconsin are thoroughly aroused on the subject, thanks to the education of the Farm Institutes. Over 2,000 silos will be built in Wisconsin, and reports from seed dealers indicate that fully 150 per cent more fodder corn was planted this year than last. This will give an estimated increase of about 150,000 acres, or a production of fodder to the value fully of 375,000 tons of timothy hay. The farmers of Wisconsin and those living in the dairy districts of Illinois, Iowa and Minnesota are becoming thoroughly awakened to the value and power of this as a cheap and certain provision for profit in the keeping of their live stock.

There is another direction in which they need to be aroused and rallied, and that is is in the matter of growing an albuminoid crop to take the place of grain. Owing to the rapidly increasing demand, from all parts of the Union, the price of bran has greatly increased. It is becoming too costly. We cannot afford to do without a protein food in dairying. The corn plant is a carbonaceous food and does not furnish sufficient support for the nervous and muscular system of the cow; hence there is no escape from the necessity of providing a protein food. Clover, peas, beans and all leguminous plants are rich in protein. We must look into this question and see if in all these there is not some substitute for bran that we can grow more cheaply. To this end the Dairyman has strongly advised that more attention be paid to the growing of peas. Our lack of success, heretofore, has been mainly because we did not know that peas must be planted deep in order to withstand the scorching effect of summer heat. Some object to the cost of seed and forget that a good crop always reduces the cost of seed. We cannot longer afford to haggle on these trifling considerations. The price of bran is bound to keep up. Brains and the experience of brains tells us that we must feed a well balanced dairy ration in order to get profitable dairy results. If we have business sense, it will not require six or eight years of costly waiting and watching to show us how to take advantage of a few simple facts.

The Dairyman always tries to give sound practical advice and keep ahead of the situation. Therefore it says: Don't feed any less protein; that you must have in some form or other. But set your wits at work and see if you cannot produce it cheaper than you can buy it. A good dairy farmer works every turn as shrewdly as a woolen manufacturer. We must consider ourselves as manufacturers, not mere grubbers in the soil, and that will show us many a profitable shift we can make and leave us with more of our own money in our pocket at the end of the year.

Grain to Cows at Pasture.

Hoard's Dairyman: If a cow is at all fit for the dairy, she will bear good feeding with grain any time after her calf is a week old, and she shows no symptoms of fever or caked bag. Grain is especially needful after she is turned out to pasture. The succulent grass stimulates a large flow of milk, but there is little substance in it. The cow must furnish the fat from herself to make the milk rich enough. A really good cow will not fatten, no matter how highly she is fed during the first flow of milk, but it may make her yield so largely as to require that her milk be drawn three times in twenty-four hours This is often done with high fed cows, though it is extremely exhaustive to milk if a cow is poorly fed.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.

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A full blood Jersey bull calf. Will sell cheap for cash or trade for a colt, heifer calves, a few pigs or anything but dogs or cats. I have no use for the animal and he is too valuable to veal. Address, M. E. BARTLETT, Fairfax.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbors to us.

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STRAYED.

From Philips' herd, on July 4th, one small light-red cow, three years old, tips of horns cut off. A suitable reward will be paid for her return to the herd or to MRS. S. N. GRIFFITH, Crookston, Minn.

Strayed.

Came to my place on or about June 20th, one red cow, owner is requested to call, prove property, pay charges and take her away.

[12-14] WM. CUNNINGHAM.

We find it our duty to let the public know that we are agents for the best sewing machine, Domestic. We also have in stock two lighted windows and a general stock of sash and doors.

[52-tf] EIKEN BRO'S.

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D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.
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DENTIST.
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A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. In Probate Court. Special term, July 9th, 1888.

In the matter of the estate of Germund T. Eiken deceased.

Whereas, an instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Germund T. Eiken deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court.

And whereas, Andrew Eiken, O. O. Christianson and Thomas H. Bjoin have filed their petition, representing among other things that said Germund T. Eiken died in said county, on the 14th day of May 1888 testate, and that said petitioners are the sole executors named in said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be to them issued thereon.

It is ordered, that the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the probate office in said county, on the 7th day of August A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument.

And it is further ordered, that public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested, by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 9th day of July A. D. 1888.

By the court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[12-14]

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., June 21, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Charles S. Attix against the heirs of John O. Fay, deceased, for abandoning his homestead entry No 7,197, dated May 8th, 1883, upon the n½ sw¼ and w½ nw¼ Sec. 22, Township 149 north, Range 43 west, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 4th day of September, 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[10-15] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

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MAIN STREET
Livery, Feed and Sale Stables
CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,
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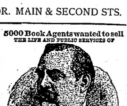

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W. S. ALEXANDER, Gen'l Traffic Manager

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8:03 p. m.	00	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:00 a. m.
9:10 p. m.	11	...Minneapolis...	6:25 "
10:15 a. m.	296	......Crookston.....	5:35 p. m.

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No. 4. Through sleeper from Winnipeg, Crookston and Fergus Falls.
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TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:00 a. m.
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
3:45 "	Duluth	7:45 "
8:40 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	5:50 p. m.
2:33 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:33 "
4:00 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:35 "	Red Lake Falls, Depart	5:30 "
	Arrive	5:10 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:20 "
5:26 "	Bullington	4:30 "
5:44 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 " Ar.	Grand Forks De.	3:35 "
6:45 " De.	Ar.	3:10 "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:05 "
7:27 "	Mekinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Beans	2:37 "
7:31 "	Gilby	2:28 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:25 "	Grafton	1:28 "
7:33 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:45 "	Arrive...Pembina...Depart	11:35 a. m

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Woman's Temperance Column.

[This column is at the disposal of the temperance ladies of Crookston, who will edit it each week.]

The Light of Science.

Further Interesting Experiments with Alcohol—Its Effects on the Blood as seen Through a Microscope—Distilling the Blood of a Drunken Man—What the Spectroscope Revealed.

SECOND PAPER.

EDITOR THE VOICE.—If we draw a small amount of blood from the veins of an ordinary healthy person, we will find it composed of red globules floating in a crystalline humor, not much unlike water in general appearance. All blood, however, does not present the same physical appearance, even when viewed with the naked eye. Now, if we take one of these little after isolating it from the rest, it will be found only slightly colored. Milk globules present the same general appearance, save their transparancy. Each individual globule in the blood contains what chemists call six atoms, or smaller globules, possessing the same general characteristics as the large or common globule, and just in proportion as the original globules is stretched out or otherwise distorted, each small one assumes the same form, and when subjected to violent motion, they will disintegrate or fly to pieces.

Those who have, by means of a powerful microscope, seen the blood circulate in living organism, have noticed how all these large globules adapt themselves to circumstances, elongating, passing by and even into each other when passing through the small capillary veins, assuming each its own proper size, shape and position when through the tight place. But of all strange phenomena ever beheld by human eye, the behavior of these blood globules in their journey through, when unduly excited, as in affections of the heart or local inflamation, is the strangest. Then they jostle against each other, break up into smaller globules, assuming various shapes, and sizes, and when through there seems to be no order nor accord. This phenomenon may be fully illustrated by means of the microscope, properly focussed and fixed so as to see the circulation on the inside of a person's lip, for, the membrane being very thin at this point, there is no trouble to get a beautiful view. While viewing in normal condition, note the beauty, order and harmony which prevail. Note how perfectly form and size of these little globules are restored as they emerge from the capillaries. While the objective is still in position, place a single drop of a solution containing one per cent. of alcohol beneath the tongue, and almost instantaneously, greater chaos than will now be seen beneath the microscope was never seen by mortal.

If these two scenes (and anyone with a microscope may operate on another's lip without injury or wearisomeness) could be fully illustrated from life, magnified and shown by means of the oxy-hydro light, it would indeed be a tearful sight to behold.

The question that naturally arises in this connection is, what is the reason of all this, how account for this change? Subjecting blood to a qualitative analysis, we have

Fibrine.	Albumen,
Sodic Chloride.	Potassium Chloride.
Soda Phosphate-	Magnesia.
Lime.	

It will be seen by this that the composition of blood is essentially the same as flesh, its specific gravity being about 1055. Besides this, an analysis of the liquor sanguinis blood shows about 5 per cent. of solid matters of which more will be said further on.

First the alcohol, the chemical formula of which is written C2H6O showing the relative proportions of carbon2, hydrogen6, and one a tom of oxygen; hence it must be a very effective alkali. Now the only difference of any moment between arterial and venous blood is that venous blood contains more oxygen and less carbonic acid than does arterial blood. This change arises from the corpuscles of the blood absorbing oxygen from the lung's labor, hence the corpuscles are changed in form and their reflecting surface altered. The argument that liquor containing a small quantity of alcohol is healthy and wholesome is based on this theory of its power of oxygenizing the blood. But it must be borne in mind that alcohol, while containing oxygen, contains an hundred per cent. more carbon, and the very instant it is brought in contact with the juices of the stomach, its combination is broken up, chemical reactions ensue, one of the primary results of which is the evolution of carbonic acid gas C2 O4. This gas at once acting upon the blood renders the corpuscles thinner and more placid, and they soon become entangled. Blood clots ensue. The fibrine of the blood has mingled with the newly formed chemical compound and has ceased to exist, but we have crassamentum of course, proportionate to the amount of carbonic acid gas absorbed by the blood without being tedious. I will try to explain fully, drawing liberally from authorities, in addition to my own investigations, the nature of certain chemical reactions when extraneous matters are brought in contact with blood I find that any alkali tends to redden and intensify the color, while an acid tends to prevent coagulation at first, but soon blackens and coagulates it after the color changes. A solution containing four per cent. of alcohol (about the the average of ordinary beer) I found to heighten the color of my own blood and impede its coagulation. The serum, however, did not appear to be affected. On dumb brutes I found that the arterial blood coagulated sooner than the venous and the latter seemed uniform, but the former seemed to be darker and more coagulated in the bottom of burette. This, I found, was caused by membraneous substances from the fiber, which always result when the blood is agitated, as it was while being caught from the animal experimented upon.

Knowing, as do all others who have noticed, that alcohol increases the temperature of the blood, I found that a very small increase of heat increased the volume of blood, besides exciting all organic motors, thus increasing the current. The results of a quantity or repeated doses of alcohol are apparent in a rushing and roaring torrent, which soon affects other moving nerves and nerve centers, causing semi-unconsciousness, the nature and result of which will be explained further on.

One cubic inch of blood is expanded by distillation to thirty-three cubic inches of vapor, while a cubic inch of fat distilled produces but eighteen cubic inches. So it is plain to be seen, if the temperature of the body be increased but a single degree C. (a teaspoonful of alcohol C. P. in a half-pint of water will increase the temperature much more than this), how the blood will expand, and how crowded the ducts and glands to allow its passage either on its life-giving journey or back to be revivified by the oxygen of the lungs. One very singular fact was noticeable with some blood from a poor fellow who, while drunk, was stabbed by another in a saloon. I distilled the blood and received the vapor in a glass receiver where it condensed into cloud and dew, very volatile, strongly smelling of alcohol and boiling urine. Reduced again to vapor and placed before the spectroscope, the alcohol and sodic chloride lines appeared instantaneously on the spectra, thus presenting an unanswerable proof that the minutest quality of alcohol taken into the stomach will contaminate the blood, for the greater part must have been rendered volatile and burned in my test, only that which was carried over being saved.

New Albany, Ind. J. F. ELSOM.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.
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The Polk County Journal.

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VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JULY 26, 1888. NO. 14

Polk County Journal.

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1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	25 00	60 00	100 00

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Office on Second Street, Crookston.

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Office corner of Main and Second Streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA

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Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

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Room 5, Furnet Block | Crookston, Minn.

M. LeGUEE,
Veterinary Surgeon.
Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.
CROOKSTON. - - - MINN.

G. G. HENAULT
Practical Dentist,
SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN

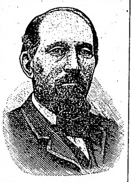
OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,
Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.
All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.
G. G. HENAULT.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,
(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.
Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.
Farmers custom specially invited,
Terms $1.00 per Day.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
BENJ. HARRISON
Of Indiana.
For Vice President,
LEVI P. MORTON,
Of New York.
For Member of Congress, 5th District,
SOLOMON G. COMSTOCK,
Of Clay and Polk Counties.

HON. S. G. COMSTOCK



Meets the Citizens of Polk County in Mass Convention,

Monday Evening, July 16th.

IS IN FAVOR

OF OPENING THE
Red Lake Indian Reservation
AND SECURING
CHEAP LUMBER
For the Dwellers on the Wind Swept Prairies of the Northwest.

IS NOT IN FAVOR OF EXCESSIVELY HIGH TARIFF,
But Believes in a Reasonable Reduction,

Is Heartily and Emphatically a Polk County Man!

BROAD ENOUGH TO REPRESENT THE WHOLE DISTRICT!

Full Report of his Speech as prepared for THE JOURNAL.

The principal speaker of the evening, Hon. S. G. Comstock, when introduced by chairman McGrew, was greeted by a burst of applause, which continued for about five minutes, when quiet being restored Mr. Comstock spoke as follows:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I am very proud and very happy to be with you to-night; I am proud because of your number, because of your intelligence, because of the interest you seem to take in the contest that is before us; I am not willing to believe that you came here to hear me make speeches, because I am not a speaker, but because of your deep interest in Republican success. (Applause.)

We boast to-day of our land as the first and best land under the sun, and the reason we can do this is because it is governed by the people and is therefore from and of the people; our government is what we make it, if we are willing to govern, it is our own fault if we do not do it right, if our government is not what it ought to be it is your fault and mine as citizens, and not altogether the fault of our public servants. (Applause.)

I do not appear here to-night in the capacity of orator, but as neighbor and friend, I hope; I was very glad to notice that my friend Cooke, in his paper has put my name, not as S. G. Comstock of Moorhead, or Clay County, but as S. G. Comstock of Polk and Clay Counties, (Cheer,) and I thank him for this kindness; I feel that I belong to Polk County as much as to any other. (Applause;) I have been nominated by the Republicans as their candidate in this district, and it will be said that I am therefore a common politician only, but I trust not too common, for if I am elected to Congress I shall be there not only in your interest but in the interest of the whole of our common country, (applause;) it is beneath the dignity of a representative of the people to represent localities only; you people before me are only members of the American people, we have a duty to our whole country, and not only to the Fifth District. It is true that a representative of Congress has a large constituency which he should properly represent before the country we all revere so much and hope so much from.

The nominations for President and Vice President have been made for the Republican ticket; Cleveland and Thurman head the Democratic ticket, but we have nominated for the head of our ticket Benjamin Harrison and Levi P. Morton. (Renewed cheers and applause.) Two great, noble, illustrous men, no man can say anything against either of them. Harrison is a man whose fame goes over the whole continent, a great statesman who served his country in its assemblys, a leader, who served his party when he was called upon, a brave soldier who served his country during the last great contest. (Long applause.)

There is another thing which is more important and that is the principles they represent; I do not want to speak harshly of my Democratic brethren; the Democratic party is a great party of the people and has held a proud place in the history of the country and often done its duty grandly, but of late we do not think it has served its duty as it should. We know that it did not hold aloft the American banner during the rebellion, we know that the Republican party did; the Democratic party finally came into power, and I say through false pretences; what was its pretences? Do you remember what the cry was four years ago? We were told that the Republican party had been unfaithful to its trust, and that, if we were made to turn over the books of the treasury, that we would see something that would prove such unfaithfulness, we did turn them over four years ago, and can anybody say that there was any truth in their statement. The Democrats themselves have not said a word to substantiate their claims, and by their silence their charge is stamped with untruthfulness. The affairs of the country during the twenty-five years that the Republican party has been in power have been honestly administered, there are less mistakes than in any of the business or private enterprises of the country. What was the next charge the Democratic party made four years ago? I think it was in the speech of Mr. Hendricks, at Indianapolis, in which he said that the Republican party had $450,000,000 hoarded up which they had locked up in the treasury, and, further, the cry was, that if the Democrats were put in power, they would turn all that money over to the people and thereby promote the general welfare of the country. What is the result? A statement was made showing the results; It was a statement of the treasury showing what amount was in the treasury; remember that four years ago the charge was that the Republican party had hoarded up $450,000,000 of the peoples' money, and the statement of the treasury for this year, under four years of Democratic administration shows that there is now $630,000,000, almost $200,000,000 more than Mr. Hendricks and his party said that we had hoarded up! What does that demonstrate? It demonstrates the insincerity of the statements of Mr. Hendricks and his party, because if the Republican party did wrong in hoarding that much in the treasury, then the Democrats are doing doubly wrong now. But ladies and gentlemen, we do not believe that the administration is doing wrong in this, except in one thing, the law says that a part of that money shall be used in purchasing government bonds that are drawing interest, but hardly any have been purchased, and there is now $60,000,000 drawing no interest, which should be used for such bonds; if the Republicon party was dishonest in keeping the money, the Democratic party is doubly dishonest now. They charged us with hoarding it up and still they are leaving the money in the hands of their friends the National banks; they were not honest four years ago.

The next charge was that the Republican party was only a great machine, which depended upon the fact that we violated the civil service law for its support and success. When Mr. Cleveland wrote his letter of acceptance he gave the people to understand that it was dangerous to the country for a President to take a second term, because he would be tempted to use the federal patronage to promote such ambition, he was renominated some time ago at the convention in St. Louis and it is well understood that he was re-nominated by, and with the federal patronage showing again that Cleveland and his party were insincere, because he was elected upon a platform made at the time of his nomination, therefore I say that the Democratic party has shown, since it came in power, that it will not go back on its former old record; it has not been straight and honest as between man and man. I will not say anything against Grover Cleveland, because I think he is a very respectable President, but I do say that he has been elected on an insincere platform, and that he has been elected under false pretences, and I think it is now a good time to take him at his word and not give him a second term; after removing fifty thousand federal officers, violating the civil service law more clearly than has been done during any other administration in the history of the government; he was elected under false pretences, I think, and it seems to me that the people ought to regale him now to obscurity, for this is our government, yours and mine, and we have a right that the man who seeks the office shall deal as honestly with the people as in any business transaction, otherwise he is insincere and unworthy of the trust; the Democratic party has not remedied the evils which they charge existed.

I will not take up much of your time for there are other speakers that you wish to hear, but I am a candidate and you have a right to know something of my stand in relation to matters of general interest to the Fifth District and the country at large. But first, I wish to say something about the Republican convention in St. Cloud; I was before that convention, together with four other gentlemen, which were good, able, and eminent gentlemen, among them was Judge Stearns, who is very well known in Crookston; a delegation was elected in this county which supported me from beginning to end among my truest support. It is generally believed that there is a lot of trading in politics, and at conventions, but I will say this of your delegates, and I want them all to hear it; they came to me in the convention and said that so far as my public record was concerned they thought I was all right, but they wanted me to pledge myself to one thing. Now, naturally, one would have thought that what they wanted were the offices, but the only thing they asked for was that if I was elected I would remember Polk County, not Crookston alone, not Fisher, not Red Lake Falls, not East Grand Forks, but POLK COUNTY. (Cheers and long applause.) That delegation was an honor to Polk County. (Applause.) They sought no personal ends and had no personal desires, they did not ask for the distribution of offices; but they only wanted me to promise to look to the interest of you people of Polk County. I was glad to make that promise, especially in regard to pine interest; they asked me to pledge myself on that, and I did pledge myself to try and do everything to open the reservation that is (interupted by applause) in my power.

I am here to-night as a friend and neighbor, and shall be here again, and I shall ask and inquire for your best interests and shall see to them that they are promoted, for I hold myself under obligation to Polk County in this, that had it not been for your delegation I would not have been nominated, (applause,) and no power is strong enough to prevent me from carrying out these promises. (Long applause.)

I want to read something to you; it is something that is published by a good and worthy gentleman, but he has said something about my candidacy which I don't think he will say again when he is informed of the facts for the reason that he is a gentleman; I do not care for myself, but I represent the Republican party which I care more for then my life (applause,) this is what my friend McKenzie says in the Crookston Times:

"How industriously Mr. Comstock's organs are laboring to convince the people that he is not in sympathy with the Manitoba railway. Perhaps some of those organs will be able to explain Mr. Comstock's action on the Donnelly bill for the reduction of wheat rates which came up in the senate last session. Mr. Comstock was the hardest worker against the bill and it was through his instrumentality that it was killed. Did Mr. Comstock do this through his love for the farmers, too?"

I think there are some people here in this hall who were down in St. Paul during the session of the legislature; I think Senator Steenerson is in the room, and can bear me out in the facts; there is something true and something untrue in that statement, these are the facts: Mr. Donnelly did introduce such a bill but not in the Senate; I was not the hardest worker against the bill, and the bill was not killed through my instrumentality for this reason that the bill never reached the Senate! (Laughter and applause.) That is more Democratic insincerity, I think. (Laughter and applause.) That party has always been insincere in its principles, and in this instance it is still more serious, because of its being in regard to a measure in the interest of the farmers. The bill was killed by the farmers themselves for this reason; the bill related to wheat alone, and many farmers from the south end of the State said that "we raise more than wheat, we raise hogs and corn and oats and so-forth, and it should not relate to wheat alone." So I hope my friend McKenzie will do me justice in his very able paper the next time he talks of me. Here is another piece:

"THE JOURNAL is turning itself inside out in its endeavor to make people believe that Mr. Comstock would, if elected to congress, work for the opening of the Red Lake Reservation. If the reservation were opened the lumber carrying trade of the Manitoba railway would be ruined and Bro. Cooke can wager his last dollar that Mr. Comstock will never do anything to injure that corporation."

THE JOURNAL is right; I will do all I can to open the reservation. (Long applause.) I do not know that the company will be ruined but I do know that I shall try all I can to open the Indian Reservation. (Applause) There are several other samples; they are all unfair to me.

But there are other questions that are of more interest to you, questions of deep interest; I believe this gentleman said that I am a rabid protectionist. I do not know his grounds for saying that; I have taken the stand pursued by Mr. Nelson and he is not a very rabid protectionist, (laughter;) he lays down the rule that whatever protection we ought to have should be the difference in the cost of production in this country and abroad. What sincerity is there in the Democrats' claim that they are in favor of low tariff? Why, not so very many years ago they ran Horace Greely, the father of protection for the presidency. That is the wonderful sincerity of this Democratic party, that, when the Republican party wanted to reduce the tariff by an amendment which would relieve the people of $29,000,000, did they accept the amendment? Did they show any desire to relieve the people of these twenty-nine million dollars? No! they voted solidly to a man against that amendment. Is not that another insincerity? We have a right to be treated fairly, candidly and honestly. What is the attitude of the democratic members of congress from this state? The very moment they learned through the State Auditor that Minnesota was interested in the raising of flax, they were the first to strike that from the free list and place a tariff on it! Were they honest, or were they influenced by their districts? Mr. Wilson and Mr. McDonald were simply looking for votes.

I will make a prediction. If the people want an honest, thorough, fair revision of the tariff and a reasonable reduction of the surplus, and to bring down the receipts of the government to its necessary expenditures, they will never get it until the republican party comes into power, (applause) because the republican party is always sincere, because they have done what they promised; they have reduced taxation. You all remember when we had two cents stamp tax on every bank check, when we had to take out drayman's license and lawyer's license, and everything was licensed. Who reduced that taxation? It was all done by the republican party. The only tariff revision that we shall ever have, we shall receive from the hands of the republican party. (Applause).

There are several gentlemen present who wish to address you this evening and I shall not take up your time any longer. I thank you for your kind attention. I believe with you, and I think I can see it in your faces, that republican success is sure. (A voice: "You bet!" Laughter). I met a gentleman a short time ago who was from the Pacific coast, and he told me he never saw such an enthusiasm out there before in regard to republican success; it was immense, and he said that the Pacific coast would be solid for us. (Great applause and cheers). He attended the state and municipal elections in Oregon and the Republican party swept the country, he told me, and I will predict the same, that it will all result in a glorious Republican victory in November next. (Enthusiastic cheers and prolonged applause.)

St. Cloud Journal-Press: Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, the eloquent temperance advocate, says of the alleged "free whisky plank" in the republican platform: "You ultra prohibitionists who incline toward the third party are the ones least satisfied with it, when the fact is the third party takes the same position. You republicans will find there is strength in it as a protection measure, while we radical prohibitionists like it because it dissolves the partnership between the government and the whisky interests." Mrs. Foster has taken the stump in Iowa for the Republican party.

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.
2-tf E. P. ELLIOT, Supt.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

HARMLESS SPUR WIRE
FENCING.
Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.
SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES.
IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES.
Manufactured by the
LARM MANUFACTURING CO.,
Cor. Clinton and Van Buren Sts., Chicago, Ill.
For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.

C. H. SAAKE,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler.
I HAVE NOW IN MY Store the Largest, Best and Cheapest stock of
JEWELRY,
CLOCKS,
SILVERWARE
ever offered at retail. There is positively no store in Crookston that can compare with my magnificent line of Goods.
NO BANKRUPT STOCK,
No goods tarnished by snare or deceit, but Honest Goods bought direct from the best manufacturers, with clean, solid cash. Do not forget name and place!
C. H. SAAKE, Main Street, Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD
Wagons and Buggies
FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.
We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.
NO SNIDE OR BANKRUPT STOCK,
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.
WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.
A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
McKINNON BRO'S,
McKinnon' Block, - - - - - - - - - - Main Street.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JULY 26.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

Did you hear Congressman Horr speak? If not you missed a rare treat.

At the annual school meeting, Dist. 74 voted to ceil and paint their house.

Mrs. I. U Jennings will sell Millinery at less than cost for the next twenty days. [13-tf]

Mrs. G. D. Francis went to Devils Lake, last Thursday, for a few days' visit with friends.

Mr. Congdon, of Brainerd, was up looking after his land interests east of the city during the latter part of last week.

Will Johnson, in the employ of John Chilbeck, south of the city, has been suffering for a few days, from a severe case of ivy poison.

The Rev. I. C. Fortin will start a class in French shortly. Those who desire joining this class should communicate with Mr. Fortin at once.

Next Sunday evening the Rev. I. C. Fortin will trace the history and growth of Dissent and show from a christian standpoint the great evil of denominationalism.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Among the teachers who closed their schools, for the summer vacation, last Friday, were Misses Maggie, Minnie and Martha Crookshanks and Miss Mary Wanger.

Mr. R. Kunz has gone to St. Hilaire to take charge of the new flouring mill of Hoff & Darling that is to be ready for business in time for the new crop. Mr. K. is a first-class miller in every particular.

Observe the new ad of M. R. Brown and if you want a lot to build on or if you want to put your money out at 50 per cent interest call and see him. He means business and will sell you a choice lot at some price or other if you want one.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

About noon, Monday, a horse belonging to Nap. Rapin, tied in front of LeDuc's butcher shop, took it into his head to roll, and roll he did until horse, buggy and harness were so thoroughly mixed that a man was required to hold the horse down while others disentangled him. No serious damage, but the the crowd was on hand.

New York Times, September 22: "Lost in London" pleased a great crowd at the Windsor Theatre on Monday evening, who enjoyed the melodramatic story and acting of Newton Beers' company who played with much force and energy. The scenery was good and new, and the antics of the comedy characters enjoyable.

Two young citizens of Crookston, became very much in earnest while engaged in a political discussion, and the larger in order to hold the attention of his auditor, took him by the throat and choked him—real hard too—but all the same, he did not squeeze the politics out him nor change his views. He thinks the opposite party too grasping to be tolerated.

Mike Leguee performed a delicate and difficult surgical operation upon a horse belonging to Wm Welsh, the drayman, one day last week, successfully removing from the bladder of the animal two large stones, one of which weighed 3½ ounces and the other 3 ounces. The horse, at last accounts was doing well and fast recovering from the effects of the operation. Mr. Leguee is a skillful veterinary and is doing a big business.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Never in its history has the capacity of the opera house so thoroughly tried as on Monday night. The house is said to comfortably seat 800 people and it was crowded full with the aisles packed full of people anxious to listen to the speech of the Hon. R. G. Horr. It is estimated that over 1200 people listened to the speech and as many more went away, unable to get in. Who says the people of the Northwest are not interested in politics?

The Crookston team did itself honor at the tournament, dividing first money with Fargo's best team. It is thought, by our boys, that Thompson of the Crookston team, made the cleanest record of all present. They report a first-rate good time. At the shoot on the home field, Monday p. m., Skinner, of St. Paul, was present, and made the very fair record of 83 out of a possible 100, and was hard-pressed by Cowing who scored about 80.

Theo. Greenhalgh is one of the progressive farmers of the county one who has the enterprise to raise only the best stock. He has a pair of well matched yearling high-grade Norman colts a mare and a horse colt. The latter he led over to town on Monday and had weighed. He had estimated him at 1,000 lbs and not one who had guessed on his weight put him over that but the surprise of all who saw him weighed the youngster kicked the beam at 1140 pounds. It is no fool of a colt that a man will stand by and see $200 cash shook under his nose for but Theo. says the animal is well worth $250 and it will require that figure to cause the colt to change owners. Every farmer could have that kind of a colt if he would take the pains necessary to procure them, and it costs no more to raise one than it does a runt that nobody wants.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet.

Wheat appears stronger in the markets though the quoted price here roosts serenely at 66c.

Conductor Sands thinks the extra train on Saturday brought about 450 people to the grand rally.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Mr. I. U. Jennings has purchased Carey's elevator and business, and will be on deck to buy wheat next fall.

Dr. Demers represented Kittson County at the republican mass meeting on Saturday evening.

Among the Grand Forkers present at the exercises on Saturday evening were Geo. B. Winship, W. H. Topping, Bert and C. A. Wells.

Notice the new ad of the Carlton College at Northfield, elsewhere in these columns. This college is one of the oldest and best in the State.

Among the Warren boys down to hear Mr. Horr we saw Guy Aubol and Atty Grindland—by the way they both wore a simon pure republican hat!

The Beers company, that occupies the opera house next Monday evening is one of the best on the road. Secure your seats early. Tickets now ready.

It is said that 450 people from the Forks and intervening villages came in on the excursion train last Saturday evening. It was a jolly and enthusiastic crowd anyhow.

The Grand Forks Herald speaks in very high terms of the reception the excursionists received last Saturday evening, and compliments the management very highly.

The Grand Forkers all seemed to enjoy their visit very much and our people certainly did. How much more pleasant is such a state of things than the wrangling and jealousies indulged in between some cities.

See the new ad. of M. R. Brown in this issue and go and see him about that property on Jerome's Addition. This is positively the best chance to obtain choice lots at inside figures, that was ever offered in this city.

Advices from J. A. Bemis, at Mt. Clemons, Mich., are to the effect that he is enjoying life hugely and gaining every day. He expects to attain avoirdupois enough to entitle him to a position in the council shortly.

At the school meeting on Saturday evening the following were elected to the school board: John Cromb, Halvor Steenerson and John R. McKinnon. The board is now composed of N. P. Stone, E. Le Page, Wm. Anglum and the three elected as above.

The Grand Forks Plaindealer is making a great parade over a big hotel project said to be deleloping over the ruby. By the way, Mr. Plaindealer, hadn't you better let up a little? Might give away somebody's plan and "kill the project," don-cher-no!

An enthusiastic Grand Forker, as the train was about to leave on Saturday night, (or early Sunday morning) remarked, as he gazed about on the crowd gathered to see our guests off: "Well I'll be darned if Crookston aint the most congenal town I've struck thi' smany a year. It's a pity they will drink! 'Tis, (hic) b' gosh!"

It is worth driving five miles, to see Mrs. Bruce's flower garden. We cannot but wonder why the ladies throughout the country don't beautify their homes in the same way. It would in many cases be a real blessing. She has nothing else to do, did you say? She superintends her housekeeping, has a lot of poultry and several varieties of berries (another much needed blessing in Polk County) to watch over, makes more good butter from three or four cows than most people from ten, and beside she finds time to READ. Take a lesson from "Grandma Bruce" and make a bright spot on the broad prairie that shall verily be an oasis where all who come may be refreshed. As in giving, we receive again, the culture of these will not be without its effects upon us, and will prove but a step toward the heights which the people of Polk County should reach, can reach if they will, and the JOURNAL THINKS THEY WILL.

On Saturday evening of last week the Hon. R. G. Horr, of Michigan, gave an address to the citizens of Polk County on the political issues of the day from the republican stand point. He reviewed the history of the two political parties for the past 25 years and gave a brief synopsis of their aims and methods of the present. Reviewed the tariff and its effects upon the business of the nation, roasted the dems in a very sarcastic manner and gave the prohibs a sample of his powers in that line; and somehow or other some dems there were who did not enjoy it ever so much. The Harrison and Morton club, from Grand Forks turned out in full force headed by the Grand Forks cornet band. The train, that should have reached here at 8 or 8:30 did not arrive until 9:30 and by the time the parade was ended and the speech commenced it was 10 o'clock, but Mr. Horr kept the audience interested until a quarter to 12 and even then they did not want him to stop. The opera house was densely packed and as many more were unable to gain admission, many remaining near the windows to hear what they could. Among the mottoes in the parade we noticed the following: "Protection to every branch of American industry;" "No Pension Veto in Ours;" Cleveland's civil service reform a Show;" 600,000 citizens disfranchised;" One term Only for Cleveland;" "Simple Justice for Dakota;" The cadet band furnished excellent music and drew forth well merited expressions of praise from the assembled thousands while the drum-major put on such style as only Major Brown knows how to assume while he constantly sawed the air in time with: Hurrah for the Mary, hurrah for the lamb, hurrah for the teacher that didn't give &c., &c., &c., or words to that effect, and we'll rally round the flag boys and so on. Seldom in her history has Crookston had such an awakening and it goes without saying that our people enjoyed it to the fullest extent. The excursionists did not get started back until about 1 o'clock when they left for home apparently well pleased with their trip and reception.

Lou Bergner is on from Ohio, the guest of his cousin, Mrs. S. M. McKee.

John Alderman is negotiating for the purchase of the Eiken Bros, hardware stock.

Andrew Timley is putting a new glass front in the Norsk hotel building and will soon be fixed up in good shape.

Mr. Epton is having the building on Robert St., formerly occupied as a China laundry, fixed up for a butcher shop.

Attend the lawn sociable given under the auspices of the Presbyterian society at the home of Mr. W. S. Taylor, this evening.

Mine host LeDue is putting up a large addition to the Montreal house, which will add much to the capacity of that popular hostelry.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The "Lost in London" company appears on Monday evening. Secure seats early. Now ready at the store of the Berthiaume Jewelry Co.

S. W. Teal, of Euclid, has been in the city during the week as witness in the big Corrigan suit, involving the title to the Payne-Corrigan farm near Euclid.

The County Board resume the equalization work again after having completed some county work. The session will last the week out no doubt.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings received a letter from her sister, Mrs. W. H. Jennings, saying that on the 21st inst. a daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Churchill. Mother and daughter doing well.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Judge Mills informs THE JOURNAL that the suit now being tried will terminate the extra term of court. There are other cases to try, but the Judge does not intend to keep the farmers away from their labors on the farm to try cases all summer.

When completed, the Commercial house will have twenty additional bedrooms and from present appearances, will not have one too many. Billy Davis says he don't know where all the people come from or go to, but the fact is, the house is filled to its utmost capacity all the time.

We have waited patiently, since the nomination of the cold water ticket for somebody to suggest a pun on the cold water nominees—FISH and BROOKS. If somebody don't tumble pretty soon we shall have to see what we can do For the present we will only say that it seems very appropriate.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

New York Telegram, September 21: Newton Beers' "Lost in London" was produced at the Windsor Theatre last evening as a superb lyric spectacular drama, every effort being put forth by the management, in the way of elaborate stage setting. The company was strong and the entertainment all that was of it.

Mr. Horr gave the prohibs a bit of sound advice that they might well adopt to their own advantage as well as that of the country. Will they do it? Dare they assume the responsibility of the further perpetuation of the liquor power? Or will they still persist in doing evil in the vain hope that good may some day come of it?

Invitations are out for the marriage of R. F. Leick to Miss Clara Larock, which event will take place at the Congregational church on Wednesday Aug. 1st, at 7:30. The happy couple will begin housekeeping in the neat little cottage at the corner of Fourth and Elm Sts. THE JOURNAL flings the slipper for luck wishing them a long, prosperous and happy life.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The Republican committee will meet this evening at the Commercial hotel, to fix the date of holding the county convention. The date should be fixed at some time before harvest, so that farmers may be enabled to attend, and it probably will be fixed some time between the 13th and the 16th of August. The committee aims to choose the most convenient time possible and will try to arrange it to cover all the conventions to be held.

Jas. Norvotiny, one of the enterprising Bohemian farmers of the county, was in the city this week and in conversation with THE JOURNAL man remarked that, in his opinion, the farmers of the county should form a trust, in order to protect their own interests against the combinations that are made everywhere against him. Mr. N. says as the farmers are the producers, he can see no earthly reason why they could not, by agreeing among themselves, regulate the production of wheat to equal the demand and thus control the market. There is no question but that this might be done if farmers were all thoroughly in earnest in their business and would work in harmony, but there is a difficulty that will always be in the way until every farmer sees the importance of the idea, and is willing to agree upon and stick to it. One objection to the idea that is oftenest urged is the fact that farmers in this country are obliged to raise every bushel of wheat possible in order to be able to pay up as much as possible on that mortgage and to provide for the needs of the family, but the fact that should every farmer in the land raise but half the area that he usually does, what he did raise would be worth double what it is now, seems to escape the attention of most. There is no doubt that a general understanding among farmers would be beneficial in many ways and might do a great deal in the matter under discussion.

Proceedings of the Special Term of Court Commencing July 16th 1888.

In the case of the Victoria Cordage Works vs. Thompson & Johnson verdict for plaintiff was rendered in the sum of $567.88.

In the case of Krueger vs. A. S. Hanson plaintiff receives judgment for face of note and int. at 10 per cent.

In Scribner vs. H. M. Pierce answer is withdrawn and judgment ordered for plaintiff in amount claimed.

Rachel M. Davis vs. John Nicholson receives judgment for possession of property without damages.

In Johnson vs. Dastal et. al. verdict for plaintiff for $167.93 is given.

Jas. O'Neil vs. Sheriff Paulsrud. Action to recover value of cattle sold at sheriff's sale, plaintiff claiming to be the owner of cattle sold to pay the debt of another man. Judgment for plaintiff in the sum of $413.

Thore Johnson vs. Nels O. Paulsrud and others. Settled.

Terry Sheley and Frances Deming vs. Frank E. Hunt. Dismissed without costs.

James Corrigan vs. Gage E. Tarbel. This trial involves title to the Payne-Corrigan farm near Euclid commenced on the 19th and bids fair to last this week out.

Mr. C. B. Kittredge, one of Glyndon's soundest prohibitionists, in reply to an inquiry by an honest, consistent prohibitionist as to how he should vote next fall, gives the following sound reasons for the faith that is within him which should furnish food for thought for every honest prohib who reads it. It is so full of meat and so sound to the core that we give it without further comment:

GLYNDON, July 12, 1888.

MY DEAR FRIEND: I am glad to reply to your note of June 23d. I feel that there is so much responsibility resting upon each one of us who have a desire to do right, who wish well for our fellow man and love our country and our God, that we must study well the influence we have and the work we do in order to accomplish all we ought.

In regard to parties: The character of a party must compare with the character of the active men who compose it. The republicans of your own town are likely to represent those of most other towns in the country. When we endeavor to kill a party we must remember that we are trying to destroy the hopes and desires of our neighbors, and it is well to see before action that one is right. There is no difference on the temperance question between the prohibition (so called) and republican parties except that of methods. The republican party by its present platform, by its traditions and past work, is in sympathy with the home and desires the good of this nation and the welfare of all the people. I know the leaders of the third party deny this in part, but these leaders own that they must compromise with some men and measures not agreeable to all, in order to increase the number of their votes. You will admit that the success of the democratic party in all local points at the North is the success of the anti-probibition or anti-temperance cause. This being the case, even though the democratic party at the south were prohibition (of which I have my doubts,) the success of that party at the polls, would draw to it the support of all forms of the liquor interest, which with the power it now has, and would hold by virtue of a successful election, would make it a very much harder party to defeat at a future election than if defeated this fall. There are some who claim that a victory for the republican party would be a victory also for whisky; but you know that in all those states where prohibition influence now predominates this influence has been gained by temperance and prohibition men working in or with the republican party, and you also know that in these states if the prohibitionists should encourage the third party vote, a great loss to its present influence and success would result to the temperance movement in those states. As it requires the vote of the legislatures in two-thirds of the states before any change can be made in the constitution of the United States relating to prohibition, and also as it is necessary that there should be prohibition senators and representatives to make such a change, it is not wise for us to lose a single state that we can now claim, for the success of prohibition in one state is an encouragement to the temperance men in the neighboring state. If we make an effort to send prohibition men to minor offices, we can do it. If in the south the democratic party is strong prohibition, let them nominate a temperance man, and if there is such a thing as men of the two parties working together as one party they will surely lay aside for the time their party differences. This can be done in local and state elections when impossible to do so in a national election.

The same rule will work in the republican states, and it has been proved to work there. In the last few years the vote of the third party has caused the loss of temperance and prohibition legislation. The election of whisky republican and democratic legislators was caused by a few prohibitionists voting by themselves instead of being present at their party caucus to nominate or vote for a good man who would have been nominated and elected. There may be election districts where the liquor influence is so strong that a prohibition republican has no influence in nomination and election, but outside the cities these are few and far between. "A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump." We should not leave the good we might do, but work so hard for the good cause that the old leaven will be thrown out. The present way with the third party leaders is to take away the leaven of prohibition and then because the party representatives do not all vote for temperance measures they must kill the party, "first the best one then the other," if they can. This means a wait of "four, perhaps eight" years. I cannot wait so long. No good man can afford to "hide his light under a bushel" for so long a time.

In such a country as we have the voters are changing, new men are coming forward, new citizens from foreign countries are gathering, new measures interest and influence the people. Four and eight years from now—what? Some question of foreign or domestic importance may overshadow that of temperance as a national question—and then another wait. Do not wait, but organize the temperance forces that every vote will count. If we cannot get all we hoped for get all we can. If a law now in force is not all we wish, let us get all the good we can out of it and work for more. It is a false hope we have, if we neglect enforcing present laws with the expectation that they will become so obnoxious that they will get better. Save all the good we have and make it the foundation for obtaining more.

And have we no good in the republican party? The third party men own to that and say kill the republican party that we may obtain the spoil of voters, while the third party democrats say, "I am for prohibition, for my influence and money as a third party man counts three for my democratic principles. I can induce two republicans to vote with me, and then the democratic party will stay in power."

You say let the dead past bury its dead. But suppose the past forgot or neglected to bury its dead, what then? I went to the war for a purpose; it was to do my part towards keeping the nation one united people. The war was a success, and to-day the people of the south, as well as those of the north, rejoice in the fact. Witness the recent reunions and words spoken at Gettysburg for evidence; and do you not consider it a moral issue to be settled at this present time whether a man has a right to cast his ballot and only one, and have that one counted, in every state, north and south, east and west? This is a question important. It affects us here while we vote on the prohibition and other questions; it concerns the people of the south as questions of reduction, equality and privilege, right to hold office come before them. Certain states of the south have 37 representatives in congress. The total votes (official) of those states cast at the last election should not entitle them to one half that number of representatives. What caused the small number of voters? Certain votes were not counted, other voters did not dare to cast the ballot, and the Louisiana senator wants to know "what business has the country with the way Louisiana does her voting?" The people have an interest. We want uniform representation, and the republican party is for it, while the third party platform ignores the question, and by endeavoring to destroy that party votes against equal representation.

You are helping to sustain schools among the negro population of the south. Many southern citizens rejoice in those schools. We all know they are good. Some southern voters do what they can to make it unpleasant for the teachers and scholars of these schools. Is it not a moral question whether we work for the equality of all in this nation? You know the democratic party as represented in congress would if they could admit Utah as a state. Are you willing to put your vote in favor of giving the Mormon influence such a lift? Why does the democratic platform charge the republican party with keeping the territories from becoming states? They pretend they desire their admission, but when the vote is taken that great territory of Dakota must be one state, and Utah must come too. The interests of the democratic party must be sustained even if it takes two republican voters to equal one democratic.

The declaration of the republican platform in favor of the temperance cause (it makes no difference as to the time or way it came—it is there) is enough to make every lover of his home and his country work with all his heart to put the best men in the offices to be filled this fall. You or I cannot afford to vote against Gen. Harrison and for Gen. Fiske, and thus lose the good work of both.

There are some propositions in the republican platform that do not suit me with my present study of the questions, but it would not be right to jeopardize important questions of present moment for a statement of others that we cannot or may not decide now; for instance, the reduction of postage. I do not agree with the proposition to remove taxes from tobacco, or the hint that it might be desirable to drop all internal revenue taxes. This (the claim that it is a crime to use, sell or collect revenue on tobacco and liquor) being a foundation principle of the third party movement, should be satisfactory to all those who consider it a crime to raise revenue on tobacco and whisky, and they should see to it that they do not vote against their own convictions.

There are other reasons why I vote with the republican party, which would come under the statement "Act with the living present"—but as your letter concerns mainly the temperance or prohibitian question, I omit mentioning them now. I see but one way to do at this election, and that is to see to it that the republican party in our own town puts its best man to the front and then elect him. Nominate the best men for our legislature, men we can trust to do the best possible—men whose hands we do not have to tie up by third party ropes, but who are prohibitionists and temperance men from principle—and then elect them. I am for prohibition of the sale or giving away of drink that will intoxicate, and cannot vote the third party ticket because my vote would be lost for the "living present," and I can vote the republican ticket because my vote will there count as a vote for the home, the right of citizenship, the equality of all, and the standing of my country among the nations of the world, and because by voting in this way I am "acting in the "living present."

C. B. KITTREDGE.

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A pure blood Polled Aberdeen Angus bull. Will sell cheap for cash or trade for colt. For terms see
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[14-16] JAS. W. STRONG, President.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 24th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Hans Christopherson against Louis St. John for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 11,712, dated April 1st, 1885, upon the e½ sw¼ and lots 3 and 4, S. 18, T. 153 n. R. 46 w. in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 14th day of Sept. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[14-19] L. K. AAKER, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 11th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Peter O. Berggren against John Scarborough for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 1259, dated June 17th, 1879, upon the southwest quarter S. 26, T. 154 n. R. 42 w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry, contestant alleging that the said John Scarborough did not break or plow nor caused to be broken or plowed any part of said land the first year after the date of said entry, that there has been no improvements of any kind made on said land since the date of said entry, the said parties are are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 11th day of Sept. 1888, at 9 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[14-19] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

Those Prohib. Hats.

The republican league at Warren is nothing if not intensely loyal and to prove that fact they thought it quite the thing to wear the Harrison and Morton hat. So they got Winchester to order a lot and upon arrival every man donned a hat and marched around as proud as lords. But their triumph was short-lived as it somehow leaked out that a mistake had been made by which prohibition hats had been sent instead of the ones ordered. To say that the boys at once proceeded to "shoot the hats" but little conveys the alacrity and unanimity of the way those hats went back to the store and some even hint that the adjectives employed to express their opinsons were noted more for their emphatic and sulphurous nature than elegance of diction and it is said to be a dangerous experiment to attempt to joke the boys about it. For once the cause of prohibition appeared to be in a very healthy and thriving condition in Warren. We trust the boys will not make a similar mistake with their ballots next fall, the result might be more serious.

Democrats Aroused.

Grand Forks Herald.

The great republican demonstration at Crookston has aroused the democrats of that town and they have decided to have a jollification. To-day a prominent democrat received a letter from the Crookston Bandana Club inviting the democratic club of this city to meet with them on the 7th of August and attempt to outshine the ratification of Saturday night. The invitation was signed by F. B. Nash, the "life-long" democrat of Crookston. This afternoon diligent search was made for the democratic club, and tomorrow morning, Justice DeVoy will issue a warrant and every corner of the city will be searched.

Angus Items.

Crops looking better than ever before but are rather backward.

The young ladies of Angus gave another entertainment last Friday evening, but on account of the storm, it was not as successful as all the others have been.

Rev. S. H. Barteau made a prohibition speech before quite an audience in the school house last Saturday evening. This is the second of the kind at this place this summer, and still there are a few unconverted republicans who will vote the republican ticket next November.

School closed last Friday after a term of three months.

F. R. Stevens and John Tiedeman must be going to do some threshing this fall, as they have bought a Buffalo Pitts rig, sixteen horse power engine, and sixty inch separator with a forty-inch cylinder, the machine being built after the California style. They have always taken the cake with their little rig; what will they do with this?

The Times has been publishing some statements regarding a person living near this place, which if not entirely false, are very much exaggerated, and the person concerned says that they are entirely false. He says that he did lay around the round house for a while as he was waiting for a chance to get on the road; but that the funny things the Times told about never occurred.

Another young (very young) lady in Angus, so Mr. G. Evans says.

Beltrami Telautographs.

BELTRAMI, July 26, 1888.

At the annual school meeting of Dist. 53 I. W. Webb was elected director and D. T. Herriot treasurer, the other member being D. McMillan. It was voted to have eight months school the ensuing year, and twenty dollars were appropriated toward a library.

The officers in Dist. 101 are, J. G. Johnson, O. N. Olsund and Chas. Dahlstrum. It was voted to hold the least school possible in order to draw the apportionment.

Many of our people attended the religious services held in the school house every evening the past week. Rev. Warren and Davis who conducted the services, are earnest, faithful laborers in the Master's vineyard.

Union Sunday School services are held in the Beltrami school house at 10 o'clock a. m. Come and bring all your friends and help on the good work.

Byron Herriot and Edward Ohl who have been visiting their mother, Mrs. D. T. Herriot, have returned to their homes, the former to Chicago, the latter to Sharon, Pa.

H. B. Budd, David Fulton and C. E. Ford Jr. represented the Beltrami Harrison and Morton club at the county seat last week.

Did any one who crossed the Red River Sunday, change their name before they returned?

Large quantities of fish are being caught in the Sand Hill River.

S. Hayes, Mrs. James Hayes and Aunt passed through here on their way to Crookston, Saturday.

Nearly all of our farmers are putting up their hay.

A firm, selling lumber and farm machinery, would make money here.

EDNA.

The summery frontispiece of the American Agriculturist for August, is a pretty fishing scene; a woodland nook, quiet and cool, where the lights and shadows of the trees play over the still surface of the stream and lilly-pads float on the water. A young fisherman sits among the grasses on the bank with fishing line cast out and one finger uplifted in suspense at the instant of "A Sure Catch." The girl behind him looks over his head with breathless interest, and even the dog guarding the lunch basket, is spellbound with the importance of the crisis. The picture is the introduction to a number of bright ideas, and practical interest.

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PROF. THOMPSON Prop.,

Robert Street, - - - Crookston, Minn

HOT AND COLD BATHS.

Changes of Half a Century.

After an interval of more than fifty years I am taking a second look at some parts of Europe. This will give my readers of the Atlantic, as well as the writer, a vacation to which we both seem entitled. It is a Rip Van Winkle experiment which I am promising myself. The changes wrought by half a century in the countries I visited amount almost to a transformation. I left the England of William the Fourth, of the Duke of Wellington, of Sir Robert Peel; the France of Louis Philippe, of Marshal Soult, of Thiers, of Guizot. I went from Manchester to Liverpool by the new railroad, the only one I saw in Europe. I looked upon England from the box of a stage coach, upon France from the coupe of a dilligence, upon Italy from the chariot of a vetturino. The broken windows of Apsley House were still boarded up when I was in London. The asphalt pavement was not laid in Paris. The Obelisk of Luxor was lying in its great boat in the Seine, as I remember it. I did not see it erected; it must have been a sensation to have looked on, the engineer standing underneath, so as to be crushed by it, if it disgraced him by alling into the process. As for the ynastics which have overlaid each ther like Dr. Schliemann's Trojan ities, there is no need of moralizing ver a history which, instead of Finis, constantly ending with "What ext?"

With regard to the changes in the general conditions of society and the advance in human knowledge, think for one moment what fifty years have done. I have often imagined myself escorting some wise man of the past to our Saturday Club, where we often have distinguished strangers as our guests. Suppose there sat by me—I will not say Sir Isaac Newton, for he has been too long away from us, but that other great man, whom Professor Tyndall names as next too him in intellectual stature, as he passes along the line of master minds of his country from the days of Newton to our own—Dr. Thomas Young, who died in 1820. Would he or I be the listner, if we were side by side? However humble I might feel in such a presence, I should be so glad in the grandeur of the new discoveries, inventions, ideas, I had to impart to him, that I should seem to myself like the ambassador of an emperor. I should tell of the ocean steamers, the railroads that spread themselves like cobwebs over the civilized and half-civilized portions of the earth, the telegraph and the telephone, the potograph and the spectroscope. I should hand him a paper with the morning news from London to read by the electric light. I should startle him with a friction match, I should amaze him with the incredible truths about anæsthesia, I should astonish him with the later conclusions of geology, I should elecurify him by the fully developed doctrine of the correlation of forces. I should delight him with the cell doctrine, I should confound him with the revolutionary apocalypse of Darwinism. All this change in the aspects, position, beliefs, of humanity since the time of Dr. Young's death, the date of my own graduation from college!

I ought to consider myself highly favored to have lived through such a half century. But it seems to me that in walking the streets of London and Paris I shall revert to my student days, and appear to myself like a relic of a former generation. Those who have been born into the inheritance of the new civilization feel very differently about it from those who have lived their way into it. To the young and those approaching middle age, all these annovations in life and thought are as natural, as much a matter of course, as the air they breathe; they form a part of the frame work of their intelligence, of the skeleton about which their mental is organized. To men and women of more than three-score they are external accretions, like the shell of a mollusk, the jointed plates of an articulate.—Atlantic Monthly.

Diet and Dyspepsia.

Most authorities are of opinion that cheese is indigestible, yet even on this point doctors cannot agree. A distinguished French chemist has suggested that to render cheese digestible a quarter of an ounce of potass should be added to every pound of cheese; while a German chemist has experimented upon several kinds of food, such as cheese, meat, milk and eggs, and he boldly declares that cheese is no more indigestible than meat and many other articles of diet. Suppers are usually condemned. Some doctors assert that suppers are not only unnecessary, but positively harmful; that sound sleep cannot be obtained after them, and that three meals a day are sufficient. On the other hand, others are of opinion that a light supper is necessary to procure sound sleep. After a meal, they say, blood is drawn toward the stomach to supply the juices needed in digestion. Hence the brain receives less blood than during fasting, becomes pale, and the powers become dormant. Sleep, therefore, ensues. A doctor says that recently he was called 2 A. M. to a lady who assured him that she was dying. The body was warm, he says, the heart doing honest work. To her indignation, he ordered buttered bread to be eaten at once. Obeying, the "dying" woman was soon surprised by a return to life and a desire to sleep. Milk is generally considered a peculiarly nutritive fluid—indeed, a perfect food—and, therefore, suitable for persons of all ages when it agrees with their stomachs; yet no less an authority than Sir Henry Thompson states that "for us who have long attained our full growth and can thrive on solid food, it is altogether superfluous, and mostly mischievous as a drink." He also says that the primary object of drinking is to satisfy thirst, and that water is more powerful to this end when employed free from admixture with any solid material. Chocolate, thick cocoa, or even milk, are, therefore, not so efficacious in allaying thirst as water. "So plentiful is nutriment," he adds, "that the very last place where we should seek that quality is the drink which accompanies the ordinary meal." In this respect, at any rate, Sir Henry Thompson is at one with the vegetarian.—All the Year Round.

PETER FANE.

BY ARTHUR DUDLEY VINTON.

The road from Keene village to Bethnal Corners ran zigzagging down the side of a hill, and then, having traversed a stretch of level ground, crossed Stony Brook by a covered wooden bridge, whose time-stained walls were yet adorned with fragments of gaudy-colored circus posters. The road was in none too good repair, especially on the hillside where rains had washed bare many stones and left ruts and hollows, and the bridge was dilapidated and shook ominously under each passing vehicle or pedestrian. But there were few travelers over either road or bridge and the town was poor, so the selectmen left it both for time and the elements to prey upon unchecked.

At the side of this road, just before it came to the bridge, stood the grist mill and cottage of Peter Fane, joined one to the other by an enclosed shed and unpainted and unadorned except by clambering vines and the weather-stains of past years.

It was the evening of the day before Thanksgiving. In the year 18—. Peter Fane, the miller, stood in the doorway of the cottage smoking his big-bowled pipe and looking out over the dusty road as it wound down the hill. He was an old man, of some 70 years, but he looked fresh and hearty, as if likely to weath many another winter storm and to bask under many another summer sun. His long white hair and white beard harmonized with the flour-dusted jean overalls which he wore, and his black eyes scanned the scene about him with a wistful, eager expression, as if hoping to see some anxiously-expected traveler. But there was no moving thing nor sign of life within Peter Fane's sight, save only a belated crow swiftly swinging his way to his home among the leafless trees upon the hill.

The sun was setting behind a bank of cloud which the wind was swiftly driving up from the northwest, and as its beams were withdrawn the air grew gray and became colder. It was very still; the only signs were the murmur of the brook near by flowing over the stones and pebbles of its bed, or the "caw, caw" of the distant crows. So still was it, indeed, that the silence seemed to force itself upon Peter Fane's unwilling attention, and the expression of expectation on his face faded and was replaced by a look of grave disappointment.

Seventy years had Peter Fane—as boy and man—lived by that old mill. He was but 20 when his father, dying, left him to run the old mill, and for 50 years years he had remained at his post stationary, amid all the changes and events about him. And how many changes there had been; how many friends had come or gone, died or moved away during the lapse of those many years! Business had been brisk and he had worked hard and laid aside for a rainy day; business had been dull, and he had smoked his pipe and waited for better times.

There was no lack of life about the old mill in those early years, for the road was then a highway over which stages and numerous teams passed each day. There was then almost invariably a group around the mill door, while within the air was always misty with flying flour dust, and the machinery kept up an almost continuous clatter. Now months sometimes passed before the mill was set in motion, and the grass around the door was seldom pressed by other feet than Peter Fane's, and the passers-by were few and far between.

The contrast between the old times and the new forced itself upon Peter Fane's mind as he stood at his cottage door in the gloaming of that Thanksgiving eve, and, with a sigh of regret for those vanished years, he knocked the ashes from his pipe, and turning back into the cottage, busied himself in preparing his evening meal—for Peter Fane lived all alone, unless a faithful dog can be called a companion.

All the day Peter Fane had been oppressed with that peculiar intuition which every one feels somtimes during his life, that some one, he knew not whom, was about to arrive. This feeling had haunted Peter Fane; it had brought him more than once to the door, and now, as he sat by the fireside, with his dog curled up at his feet, it continued to haunt him. Yet his reason told him that his expectation was only idle folly, for who was there in the wide world who would care to seek the old miller out, now that wife, children and friends were dead?

He sat by the fire, smoking and thinking, until bedtime came, and then he carefully laid his pipe upon the shelf, and going once more to the door opened it and looked out. The clouds covered the whole of the sky and the snowflakes were falling thick and fast and all the earth was hid beneath their fleecy crystals. Though the moon and the stars were hidden, there was yet a dim light in the air that indistinctly and vaguely disclosed the dark outlines of the mill near by, and the bridge farther off, and the bare branches of the trees overhead; but of human life there was no sign. Peter Fane looked carefully about him, then shut and fastened the door, piled the ashes over the glowing brands upon the hearth that there might be live coals to light his fire the next morning, and went to bed.

He slept, then suddenly awoke, for something had aroused him from slumber. He raised himself up and listened, not sure whether the sound he seemed to hear was real or only some echo of memory in his brain. Perhaps it was the clock striking 12, for now as he sat up in bed he heard the vibration of the gong ringing yet, faint and distinct, but still perceptible through the silence. Surely it must have been the striking of the clock that roused him, and yet it had seemed like a sound more strange and unfamiliar. But while he listened the sound was repeated—it was a tapping on the door—and hastily rising from bed, Peter Fane drew on his clothes and went to the door and opened it.

There was no fear in his mind that the nocturnal visitor might be bent on some evil errand, nor any thought that the occurrence was unusual; it seemed to him a perfectly rational event, just as one dreaming passes through curious scenes without wondering at their oddity.

Peter Fane, therefore, opened the door without the least sentiment of fear or surprise and saw, in the snow by the door-step, a man upon horseback.

"Good day to you, miller," said the stranger. "Can you grind me this sack of corn?" and as he spoke he pointed to a bag that was slung across the horse's crupper.

"Tis an odd time to set the mill agoing," answered Peter Fane. "Could you not have come earlier? I have been expecting you all the day."

"I have had a long road to travel," the stranger replied, "for there are a few mills nowadays where a simple man like me can have his grain ground, and this sack must be turned into meal before the morrow's dawn."

"Well, then," said Peter Fane, "put up your horse in the shed by the mill, and come in and warm yourself. All these long years no man could ever say that I refused to grind his grist, nor shall they say it now." And while the stranger drove his horse into the shed as he was bidden, Peter Fane rekindled his fire and lighted his lamp, and, as the light illuminated the room, he glanced at the clock and saw that its hands pointed to five minutes after midnight.

"It is a snowy night," said the stranger, as he entered, and, standing by the fire, shook upon the hearth the snow from his garments. "It is a snowy night when the wind is cold, and one when such a fire as this is very welcome."

Peter Fane scanned his visitor closely.

"Have I not seen you before?" he said, pressing his hand to his brow as if in thought. "There is something in your face which seems strangely familiar, and yet I cannot recall the time nor place where we have met before."

"We meet so many men in the world," answered the stranger, with an odd smile upon his countenance, as he warmed himself by the fire. "We meet so many men in the world that their faces linger without cause in our memories. If you yourself cannot recall the time that we have met before I cannot aid you to do so."

"Well," answered the miller, as he rose and took the lamp in his hand, "if grist is to be ground there is no time like the present to grind it in."

"Lead the way and I will follow," replied the stranger; and Peter Fane proceeded to the mill, while the stranger walked behind.

"Bring in your grist," said Peter Fane, as he swung open the wide front door of the mill with many a creak and groan of its rusty hinges.

"May I not also lead in my horse?" asked the stranger. "It is a cold night outside, and your shed has many a crack and crevice that lets in the cold north wind. The brute is a faithful brute and has borne me well, and the shelter of the mill is better than the shelter of the shed."

"Aye, lead him in," answered the miller. "Never truer word was spoken than that the merciful man is merciful to his beast. 'Tis a fine animal," he continued, as the horse was led forward, "and I'll warrant, one that no ordinary amount of labor will tire. But I marvel much that so fine a beast should be of such a color."

"It is not the least of his merits," replied the stranger. "There is not one dark hair upon him. From ear-tip to hoof his coat is as white as the driven snow."

"He will not mind the clatter of the mill, will he?" asked Peter Fane.

"Not he," replied the stranger, lifting down the bag of grain. "Now, miller, show me the hopper where I may empty the grist."

As with a rumble and a jar and many a hoarse moan, the old mill-wheel started on its revolution and the frame of the building shook, creaked and groaned in all its joints, as if in protest at this unseemly disturbance of its rest.

It was a quaint scene. The lamp illuminated only a narrow circle immediately surrounding it and threw the shadows of the joists and beams athwart the darkness beyond in bars of deeper blackness, and cast a disk of light on the roof overhead which seemed like a sun looking down through a thick mist of clouds. Full in the circle of light was the figure of the aged miller; and further off, where the light was dim (where indistinctly seen), was the stranger, still closely muffled in his cloak, and the vague figure of a horse, and in the background was the darkness quilted with the weird shadows of the revolving machinery, while glints of fire glittered from the eyes of startled rats, as they peered cautiously out of their holes at the intruders.

Suddenly, it seemed to Peter Fane, as if there came from the old house sounds of merry laughter; and somehow, though he was in the mill, he knew that his cottage was filled with jolly revelers.

"You seem to have a gay company yonder," said the stranger, nodding his head in the direction whence came the merry sounds.

"So it seems," replied the miller, "and yet I know not who they are, nor what these sounds mean, nor can I leave my grist to go and see."

But even as he spoke the door between the cottage and the mill flew open, and a crowd of figures trooped in. Old Peter Fane placed his hand upon his head in wondering thought.

"Can I be asleep?" he said. "Am I dreaming that here to-night have come the friends of my past years, years, boys whom I played with in childhood, girls whom I loved, wife and children, parents and brothers and sisters, those whom I thought were dead,—have you in truth come to me again, or are you but the fancies of my dreams?"

And he stood erect and gazed at them as if waiting for an answer.

* * * * * * * * *

Late in the afternoon on the following day a party of the country folk, returning homeward, passed the old mill. There was no sign of human life about the premises, no smoke from the chimney, no footsteps in the snow, and yet through the silence of the gathering twilight came the clatter of the mill and the sad howling of a dog.

"Old Peter Fane is at work in the mill," these country folk said as they stopped. "Whose grist can he begrinding that he works on Thanksgiving Day?"

Prompted by curiosity, they plunged through the drifts and knocked at the cottage door. There was no answer. They knocked again; still no reply. They tried the door, but it was fastened.

"The clatter of the machinery prevents his hearing," said one; "let us try at the door of the mill itself.

Once, twice, thrice they knocked; still there was no response—only the loud whining of the dog inside as he scratched against the boards of the door.

"Strange!" remarked a farmer. "Has Peter Fane grown suddenly deaf that he cannot hear us? Or has he gone away and left the old mill to run itself?"

Their curiosity was piqued and they pulled at the boards of the door until the rusty latch gave way and the door swung open.

As they stood in the doorway the flood of gray twilight poured into the old mill, and through the clouds of dust which the opening of the door had raised they saw Peter Fane, leaning against a post, with averted face as if watching the revolving mill-stones.

"Hey! Peter Fane!" they shouted, "are you deaf that you did not heed all the racket that we made?"

But Peter Fane never stirred nor answered their inquiry. A feeling of awe began slowly to creep over them as they advanced, and one, bolder than the rest, streatched out his hand to put it on the elder man's shoulder and attract his attention. But suddenly he paused, and the outstreached arm dropped to his side, for he saw that in truth that Peter Fane would hear no more earthly voices—for Peter Fane was dead.

There was no corn in the hopper, no meal in the bin; but yet the mill clacked on, grinding the air and Peter Fane,s cold and rigid body stood as if watching it.

Who was the stranger? Who were the guests that had visited the old man the night before? Peter Fane never awoke to tell.

Rescued From the Rocks.

Washington Cor. New York World.

A magnificent story of daring and skill has come to the Washington office of the life-saving service. The story is in meagre scraps of the dryest kind, but in these routine statements there is a basis for a thrilling story. It is a tale of shipwreck and saving of life under peculiarly difficult circumstances, one of the greatest feats ever performed by any life-saving crew in the service of the government. Several days ago two propellers were wrecked off the port of Marquette, in Lake Superior. In a savage storm they were driven on the rocks, over which the breakers pounded furiously. There were no passengers on board, but they were manned by crews of twelve men each. They were making their last trips for the season. The vessels were wrecked early in the day. There is no life-saving station at Marquette, the nearest being at Portage City, 110 miles away.

The storm was one of the bleakest and coldest, equaling in lowness of temperature some of the most bitter in midwinter. The water of this lake is extremely cold, even in midsummer. The people of Marquette turned out in great excitement when they saw these vessels driven upon the rocks within three miles of the town. The propellers did not break up at once after they had become lodged, but from the fury of the waves and the storm it was evident that they could last but a short time. The citizens made frantic endeavors to go to the rescue of the two crews, who appealed to them through signals of distress. But there was no boat at Marquette which could live in the waves then beating on the shore.

After a number of efforts to communicate with the wrecked vessels the people despaired of reaching them and stood watching, expecting every moment that they would give way. The president of the Marquette, Ontonagon and Portage City railroad, which runs between Marquette and Portage City, came to the rescue at the last moment, dashed to the telegraph office and notified Portage City to clear the track of all trains. Then he called for the superintendent of the life-saving station at that point. He said to him.

I place at your disposal a locomotive and a car for your life-boat. The track is clear ahead of you. Come on as soon as you can get your men and boat ready. Twenty-four lives are hanging upon the promptness of your action.

The superintendent was as energetic and plucky a man as is known to the service. The pair of horses belonging to the station were quickly harnessed to the wagon, and the life-boat placed thereon. The crew then entered the boat, and it was desperately driven to the railroad station. In the briefest possible time a box-car was run down to the station and the life-boat and the crew were placed upon it. The engineer, who had received another dispatch from the president of the road by this time to hurry to the full top of his speed, pulled the throttle of the engine wide open and the special train dashed away on its errand of mercy at a frightful speed. There is no record in the office of the time made by this fast-flying train beyond the fact that it was the swiftest ever made by a life-saving crew from any station to a distant point. It is also the longest distance ever traveled by such a crew for such a purpose.

The story ends abruptly in a brief chapter which tells that the crew arrived at Marquette before the wrecked vessels had given way and that the captain and his crew saved every one of the twenty-four men who had given up absolutely all hope, and would have been drowned within the next hour if it had not been for the action of the railroad president and the skill and courage of the crew.

Lincoln as a "Military Hero."

[Nicolay and Hay in the December Century.]

He never took his campaigning seriously. The politicians' habit of glorifying the petty incidents of a candidate's life always seemed absurd to him and in his speech, made in 1848 ridiculing the effort on the part of Gen. Cass' friends to draw some political advantage from that gentleman's respectable but obscure services on the frontier in the war with Great Britain, he stopped the future eulogist from painting his own military achivements in two lively colors; "Did you know, Mr. Speaker," he said, "I am a military hero? In the days of the Black Hawk war I fought, bled and came away. I was not at Stillman's defeat, but I was as near it as Gen. Cass was to Hull's surrender; and, like him, I saw the place very soon afterwards. It is quite certain I did not break my sword, for I had none to break, but I bent my musket pretty badly on one occasion If Gen. Cass went in advance of me picking whortleberries, I guess I surpassed him in charges on the wild onions. If he saw any live fighting Indians it was more than I did, but I had a good many bloody struggles with the mosquitoes; and although I never fainted from loss of blood, I can truly say I was often very hungry. Mr. Speaker, if ever I should conclude to doff whatever our Democratic friends may suppose there is of black-cockade Federalism about me, and thereupon they shall take me up as their candidate for the presidency, I protest that they shall not make fun of me, as they have of Gen. Cass, by attempting to write me into a military hero."

SAVED ON THE BRINK.

I was seated in my office one afternoon in October, 1884, when an acquaintance, a merchant of this city, called. I had then acquired a fair experience in my calling, but my income from that source had been quite limited; hence my extreme gratification when my visitor announced that the purpose of his visit was "business."

The gentleman said that a friend of his, Mr. B——, a merchant doing an extensive business on Lake street, had requested him to suggest the name of a reliable man to undertake a private investigation; that he had promised to comply with the request, and therefore came to me. I asked him if he knew anything about the character and details of the case. He replied that he did not. At my instance the gentleman wrote a letter of introduction to Mr. B——, which he handed me, and after receiving my promise to deliver it without delay he departed.

I lost no time in communicating with Mr. B——. I sent my messenger the letter of introduction inclosed in a note of my own, requesting an interview, and in reply was invited to call at his residence that evening at 8 o'clock.

I was promptly on hand at the designated time, and was ushered into a comfortably and well appointed little library room.

Mr. B—— received me cordially, but his face wore an expression of much concern.

"For what specific purpose is my service required?" I asked, making a dive at the business in hand.

"I wish you to investigate a little matter for me," he said, "and will give you the cause and details in a few words." After a moment's hesitation, which seemed devoted to deep thought, he said: "I presume you are aware of the character of our business; we require a large clerical force in our counting room; we reward our efficiency and zeal with merited promotion, and many of our clerks have acquired their present advanced positions through this system. Among others in our counting room is one who has secured his desk by gradual promotion, a young man who seems possessed of the required qualifications and who has always, so far as I can judge, properly performed his whole duty. I speak of our cashier. He is young, intelligent, with a kindly disposition, prompt at his post, and indefatigable in his work. Because of these qualities and the fact that he has exercised economy I have felt myself gradually drawn toward him. I have taken deeper interest in him than in many others in our employ and was much gratified to find that he had to his credit a neat little sum, saved out of his salary. Recently, however, I have noticed that he wears a haggard expression, and the discovery has disturbed me. When first I observed this change it was but slightly depicted on his countenance, but it has grown more pronounced from day to day until now he seems little more than a shadow of his former self, and though prompt at his post and in his work, the old smile seldom lights up his genial face. I have taken occasion to look into his personal account in the ledger and find that from time to time he has drawn upon it until now very little remains of the $1,900 to his credit a month ago."

"What is your idea of the cause of this condition of things?" I asked.

"I have no fixed idea," Mr. B—— replied, and then added: "What puzzles and pains me is the fact that, though he has authority to pay out money standing to the credit of any employe's account and had a right to draw his money, he had several times invested in shares of building and loan associations, but never without first consulting me as to the advisability of doing so. Of course, I have been more than pleased with this mark o confidence, and was so favorably impressed with his worth that I had already determined that he would be the next to be admitted to a junior copartnership interest in our establishment. My recent discoveries and the cashier's reticence have made me uneasy. I am determined, if possible, to learn the cause of this change, and therefore I have sent for you to look into the case for me. I desire you to ascertain what influence has caused the change in his appearance, and what he has done with his money. The only condition that I interpose is that you must make no move that will disturb him until you shall have reported to me. You may adopt your own time and method to reach the end in view, and you may call upon me for such assistance as you may require in the case."

"Do you suspect financial trouble in any form?"

"I have no data upon which to ground a suspicion; his trial balance sheet made three days ago proves the books and accounts in good shape, and the cash balance on hand at that time was correct."

"Does he complain of illness or overwork?"

"He does not; in fact, when I questioned him concerning the cause of his appearance, his answers seemed rather evasive."

After a few moments' further conversation I bade my client good night and departed. The next day I entered the counting room of Mr. B—— and asked the clerk at one of the windows to give me silver coin for a $20 note. Pointing to another window he said: "The cashier will give it to you." I was about to have a view of the cashier. This was the purpose I desired to compass. I had not up to that time had a glimpse of that gentleman's face.

Approaching the aperture designated I asked: "Are you the cashier?" Receiving an affirmative response I requested change for my paper currency, which request was silently granted.

The few seconds required by the cashier in which to gather up the coin and pass it through the window sufficed me to "take in" that gentleman's face that I might know it whenever I should see it again.

I spent several days in quiet investigation and then sought a private interview with the accused. After a few commonplace remarks I took up the matter in hand.

"I am a messenger appointed to watch you and gain information concerning your habits," said I, looking steadily in his eyes.

The young man assumed a calmness, but could not conceal his alarm and deep concern. I had fully determined that the cashier was not a rogue at heart. I believed that he was not confirmed in any vicious practice, and if his conduct during our interview warranted it I intended to be his friend. I have always felt that it was our duty, if possible, to prevent crime. We effect a vast deal more good in this world by preventing our fellow man from being a criminal than by permitting the commission of crime in order to "detect" the criminal and punish him. How many lives and happy homes might be saved if this were more frequently practiced!

After a moment's pause my companion asked: "Who sent you to watch me?"

"One deeply interested in your welfare. Can you not guess who?" I replied.

"A lady?" he asked, much agitated.

"No," I answered, and taking the cue, I added: "Miss——, of —— avenue, so far as I know, is not aware of my employment, and I presume she does not even suspect that there is cause for it; indeed, I would deeply regret it if she did."

He turned his face full upon me and there was a startled and puzzled expression resting upon it. "What do you know about that lady, and why did you mention her when I asked it your principal was a lady?" he asked, hastily.

"I know that you visited her at her home this evening, and have reason to know your feelings toward the lady," was my response.

I had been right in my conjectures, and now knew that I had sent a shaft to a tender spot and felt assured that this hit would prove a valuable, though silent, adjunct to the successful execution of my hastily formed plan.

With a deep sigh of relief he said: "I am glad of it;" and then, after a pause, asked again, "Who sent you?"

"Who else can be so deeply interested in you?" said I. "I will tell you who authorized me to follow your movements while away from the office, but I will precede the information by the statement that my employer is prompted by the deepest concern in your behalf. Mr. B—— is the individual," I said, but the young man's alarmed countenance urged me to add. "Yet he does not suspect what I have discovered; he is especially alarmed about the great change noted in your appearance, and commissioned me to adopt my own method and time in making the investigation. To execute this commission I determined to keep you under my surveillance, though I scarcely expected developments so soon."

"I presume you will report your discovery to Mr. B.—— at once?" he interrogated, with apparent alarm.

"Not necessarily," I replied, briefly.

"Can my exposure be prevented?" he quickly asked.

"That depends," I answered. The cashier impulsively thrust his hand into the breast pocket of his coat and drew forth a roll of bills. Turning to me, with extending arm, the money in his hand, he said, excitedly: "You are welcome to this, but, for God's sake, don't expose me; it will ruin me forever!"

Restraining my indignation as much as possible, I said: "Your proposition is unworthy of you as it would be unworthy in me to accept it." My words s tunned him, and an expression of dejection and lost hope overcast his countenance. Seeing the effect my speech had, I added, earnestly: "I will be your friend and save you if you will comply fully with my demands."

A gleam of hope instantly shone on his countenance and he added, rather demurely: What do you demand?"

Looking him earnestly in the eyes I answered, "That you tell me truthfully how you came to visit a faro bank; how long the visits had been indulged in; how often and with what result."

To sum up this statement briefly, but which he gave in detail, he said he went with a friend one night out of curiosity; that the game was fascinating; that he commenced by buying $5 worth of checks; he won $10; visited the place again a few nights after, and tried his luck, but this time lost $25. He repeated his visit two nights following with a like result, then the fascination and a determination to recover his small loss impelled him to go again, each time meeting with a loss and each succeeding loss being greater than the last, until he visited the place almost nightly, and finally realized that he had drawn out near, ly all of his cash balance in the office besides having hypothecated some shares of stock owned by him. The loss caused him much regret, but he had spent many sleepless night because of remorse when it fully dawned upon him that he was living a lie and that the confidence reposed in him by Mr. B—— and Miss—— would be instantly withdrawn and summary dismissal from both follow, meaning, of course, disgrace. He had used his own money; he had not gone far enough in his recklessness to filch.

"Are you satisfied now to cut short this recklessness?" I asked.

"Yes," he answered, determinedly.

"Pledge me your word that you will never again enter a gambling house or gamble, and I will agree to make a report that will not expose your recklessness. I feel assured that otherwise you are reliable. I believe there is ample chance for you if you will be wise as well as correct in your character; but I will warn you that you will yet be watched, and if you prove unfaithful to your pledge I will see to it that you do not escape the logical consequences."

He extended his hand, which I grasped, and his moistened eyes, full of gratitude, told me that he was in earnest when he said: "I pledge my word to never again enter a gambling house or gamble. I thank you for your more than friendship. Your generosity will make me a better and stronger man." We parted on State and Madison streets, the cashier going home and I to my lodgings. I put a shadow after him. His conduct proved exemplary. I so reported from time to time during the month following to my client that I believed the young man made a temporary loan to a friend who was in trouble; that he had rescued his friend, and that his friend had paid him back the loan. To confirm my report the cashier had deposited the money in the office and credited his account with the amount, the haggard expression had vanished, and the old genial smile was again enthroned in its place. My report was accepted; I was thanked for my services, and well paid for the effort.

On the 1st of January following the cashier was admitted to a junior copartnership interest in Mr. B——'s extensive business, and in October of the same year he led Miss —— to the alter, and a happier couple never assumed the responsibilities of wedlock than did this one.

I meet the cashier occasionally. We greet each other cordially, but never allude to his narrow escape from disgrace.—Blackstone in Chicago Times.

A Kangaroo Round up.

A reporter met a gentleman who has been largely indentified with pastorial interests both in Australia and New Zealand, and from him some interesting facts were ascertained in connection with the efforts of antipodean agriculturists to combat the plague of the long eared pests.

"The idea," said the gentleman, "is not entirely new to Australians. They have for years employed a somewhat similar method of riding pastoral lands of the destructive kangaroo. The usual way was to build a capacious stock yard, with very high fences, for your able bodied is no slouch at playing leap frog. The location generally chosen was on the fork of a river, for kangaroos are not extra partial to water. Invitations to the round up would then be sent to neighboring farmers, and on a specified morning the farmers would all put in an appearance, mounted, an accompanied by whatever kangaroo hounds they chanced to possess. Dogs and owners would then get away back and scatter out in skirmishing order until a large section of country was covered, and then circumnavigation was in order, the object point, of course being the lofty stock yard.

"Pretty soon you would hear the baying of scores of hounds, and then the long jumping marsupials would be seen leaping like gigantic frogs, while the skirmishers would advance and close in steadily and systematically, controlling the hounds the while, so as to gradually direct the hopping kangoroos to the desired point. When the mob, which on occasions numbered many hundreds, were finally housed in the place of slaughter, some one was sent to close the draw gate on them, and the fun commenced.

The dogs were restrained and family relics in the shape of blunderbusses and ancient flint locks were brought into requisition until the last grass and crop despoiler had bitten the dust."

"Kangaroos make it rough for the hounds on some occasions, do they not?" asked the reporter.

"You bet they do. An old man kangaroo is just as tough a bit of mechanism as ever a dog tackled. When fairly cornered he will place his back against a tree or rock and invite the best dog in the pack to come on. Old dogs are wary of them, and use their best endeavors to get an ear or neck hold from behind, but a young hound will frequently rush into the bayed marsupial's arms, so to speak, and if he gets away alive he is lucky. The kangaroo will balance himself firmly on his tail, which is both powerful and springy, and will clasp the dog around the body with his hind legs, while he will utilize the sharp claws of his fore paws to tear the brute's stomach into ribbons and haul his entrails out.

A Rebel Gold Dollar.

From the Duluth Tribune'

Jerry Johnson, a negro boy, was standing on a trash pile, running his toes turough the debris. He noticed something bright in the pile, and when he picked it up, found it to be a very small yellow coin. At first he thought it was copper but as he fingered it his native sense told him it was too heavy for copper, so he at once conjectured that it was made of gold. He had some business with Mr. Walker, and while in his office showed him the piece of money. He asked the lawyer how much he would give him for it. Walker's attorney thought it was a gold dollar, and, as he was particularly anxious to get such a coin to wear on his watch chain, he offered the boy one dollar for it, which he gleefully accepted. Mr. Walker gave the coin a careful examination, and became convinced that he paid too much for it. He was in Colonel Redwine's office, and took the coin out and exhibited it to the great financier. "What will you give me for it?" he asked. I'll give $1," was the reply. "And I'll give you $1.25," interrupted a man who had come in to renew a note. "Done," exclaimed Mr. Walker. here's your money," was the quick answer. The buyer left the office with his coin, and the lawyer thought he had made a good bargain. Hurrying off to a man that buys coins, the purchaser exhibited the piece. The dealer scrutinized it closely and said: "What will you take for it?" "What will you give?" After a little consideration the dealer said: "Will you take $25 for it? "No but I'll take $30 for it." "It's a go; here's your money," and the happy man walked out of the office. The coin which figured in these transactions is a Confederate gold dollar. A gentleman said to a reporter. "The worst sold man of the four was he who sold the coin for $30. If it be true that it is as represented a genuine Confederate dollar, it is worth $650. I am told that there are only six of these coins in existence."

Polk County Journal.
W. G. COOKE, Publisher.
CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

A census taken in China a few years ago showed but four centenarians out of a population of 369,000,000.

Burlington, N. J., is a champion town for widows. There is one block that gives shelter to 31 of these attractive but dangerous creatures.

Farmers down in Jersey are about instituting "bug days," wherein a concerted effort will be made to exterminate the insects that just now are playing havoc with fruit and vegetables.

John Toole, of New Haven, who for 13 years has been mourned as one of the unidentified victims of the Ashtabula Railroad horror, walked in upon his friends the other day alive, hearty and prosperous—out in California.

James Morton, whose name came before the public in connection with the failure of the City of Glasgow bank, died recently and the insurance companies are all in mourning as the policies on his life amounted to $575,000.

A curious coincidence in the matter of names is reported from Washington. A man named Messenger has just been appointed a gunner in the navy, while a man named Gunner has just been made a messenger in the naval department.

An organization called the "Bureau of Justice," has been established in Chicago. Its object is to obtain justice in the courts for poor people who have just cause for complaint and are unable from lack of means or ignorance of the law to secure representation through the usual channels.

In Paducah, Ky., Mr. Joseph Hebute, a rich German, upon going into a drug store for something to heal a hurt got in the Franco Prussian campaign, found in the man who applied it not only a fellow German but the same surgeon who had attended him when first hurt in the fatherland.

An inquiring person has made the discovery that the reason why so many ministers are able to go abroad during the summer is because in June there are more marriages than in any other part of the year, and the fees obtained from them enable the ministers to take their long vacations.

It is unquestionable that the straw or felt hats worn by American men during the summer is an insufficient protection against extreme heat. Sunstroke is almost unknown among the natives of Eastern countries. The coiled turban upon the head and the general use umbrellas are protection which people who live in American cities do not realize.

They manage presidential elections down in Ecuador somewhat differently from what they do here. Senor Antonio Flores, who is now in New York, has had the novel experience of being nominated and elected president of that republic while he was over a thousand miles from the scene of action. He is somewhat proud of the election, and considering the fact that he has not been in Ecuador for four years he ought to be.

An old trick was successfully tried in Liverpool, Eng., by a boy who had been given a sentence of one week for theft. He was placed in a cell occupied by several youths whose terms expired that evening, and with one of whom he exchanged names and thus secured his release. Shortly afterwards the other boy disclosed his identity and was discharged. The police immediately instituted a search, and the young schemer was reapprehended the folfowing day.

Near the city farm in Lewston, Me., is a curious pet and a strange adoption. A philosopher finds in it proof of the brotherhood of all creatures that live. A few weeks a go the family dog brought in a baby mink, its eyes hardly open—a helpless creature so unoffensive that the dog would not harm it. At that time the family cat was in the joys of recent maternity, and her family was still in darkness. The little girl of the house bethought herself to put the mink in with the kittens, and after a few objections the cat accepted the addition to her family and has since carefully tended, nursed, and reared it. The kittens and the mink are all wide awake now, and it is hard to tell which is the happiest. The odd-looking little animal plays as gleefully as the rest, rolling over the floor, capering, gamboling, jumping, and in all respects enjoying life. It is not evident, either, that the cat had any less regard for it than for any of the kittens.

CONDENSED NEWS.

The Casualty Record.

William McConkey walked off the veranda of the Republic hotel in his sleep at Marquette, Mich., and died early next morning. His brothers are at Engle river, Wis., and his father at Roscommon, Mich.

While playing ball at Verdi, Minn., George Stevens was fatally injured. In attempting to slide in to first base his head struck the baseman on the leg so violently as to dislocate the spine. He is completely paralyzed. Pete Kelly, the baseman, was also badly hurt.

At the coroner's inquest held over the body of Andrew Corcoran killed, at Heron Lake, Minn., by a freight train, the jury brought in a verdict charging the trainmen with negligence in not notifying the deceased of their intention to switch the car on which he was working and in running the train while switching at an unusual high rate of speed.

A very calamitous drowning occurred at Des Moines, Iowa. Gracie Enfield, Myrtie Chandler and Carrie Bartlett, daughters of Dr. Charles Enfield, W. D. Chandler and Prof. M. Bartlett, respectively, were drowned while bathing in Coon river. The bodies have all been recovered. The first were about 13, the Bartlett girl 11. Prof. Bartlett, the conductor of the Musical Normal now in session, resides in Des Moines.

A car on a Burlington & Missouri train was wrecked near Crete, Nebraska, and four or five persons injured. The colored porter of the Pullman car was the person most seriously injured, and it is thought that he cannot live. There were many narrow escapes. A wrecking train which started from Lincoln to the scene of the disaster struck an open switch just out of the city and was derailed, causing considerable delay in reaching the wreck.

Julius Bauer's music house in Chicago was destroyed by fire. The building was owned by John De Koven. His loss is put at $125,000, partly covered by $100,000 insurance. Bauer's stock was valued at about $50,000. The standard Musical company, dealers in instruments and sheet music, had $25,000 worth of goods in the building. These and $5,000 worth of automatic contrivances owned by Pferdner, Praf & Co. were burned. Over $400,000 worth of property was destroyed. The workman believe some one of their number was burned to death. The janitor of the building, James Mahoney, is missing.

An accident occurred on the Duluth and Iron Range road at Wissakode, forty-one miles north of Two Harbors. Two loaded ore trains were going to Two Harbors, and it seems that one had stopped between two switches, while the second had instructions to run regardless of still another train which had been abandoned, and, it is said, was not notified that the first train was standing there. The result was that the locomotive of No. 30 crashed into the caboose of the forward train. There were several passengers, and a young lady named Raymer was seriously injured, and a baby of the same name was so badly hurt that it may not recover.

The Criminal Calendar.

Antoine Lorenzo, convicted of murder in the first degree at Ashland, Wis., for killing Peter Strott of Hurley, was sentenced by Judge Parish for life in Waupun. The case will be taken to the supreme court.

Judge Collins of St. Cloud, Minn., returned from a trip to Wisconsin and found that his house had been entered during his absence and jewelry, etc., stolen, valued at about $200. The house was entirely unoccupied during his absence and the thieves had gone all through it.

The notorious desperado Wash Middleton has been killed at Jaspar, Ark., by an officer while resisting arrest. Middleton had been a mortal terror to southwestern Missouri and northwestern Arkansas for several years. He was a border scout during the war and is said to have killed 40 men during his career.

After all Potts the North Carolina murderer cheats the gallows. He was to be hanged for the murder of Paul Lincke, but made a second and successful attempt to kill himself. About 8 o'clock in the evening he eluded his keepers for a few moments and took a dose of chloral and morphine, dying a few hours later.

A terrible shooting affray occurred at Seney, Mich. Thomas Hayes, proprietor of a hotel and highly respected, got into a quarrel with one McClearly and a companion. The two men were doing him up when they were reinforced by George Everett. At this Hayes pulled his revolver and shot Everett three times in the breast and McClearly once through the shoulder. Everett will die and McClearly is dangerously hurt. Hayes has not been arrested. He claims self-defense.

Louis Smith, a prominent young farmer near Columbus, Nebraska, was sued for $15,000 damages for seduction, the complainant being Emma Hosner. There is a mystery connected with this affair. Some months ago Smith and Miss Hosner and her younger brother went to the Louis river, near the Hosner residence, and the young boy disappeared and has never been heard of since. The couple charged with illicit love have never given a satisfactory account of the boy's disappearance.

Nicholas Seil of Everest, Ernest Kellerman and Lewis Heim of Casselton and John O'Neil of Buffalo, the saloonkeepers arrested for contempt of court in violating Judge McConnell's injunction order, were arraigned for trial in the district court at Fargo, D. T. and fined each $200 and costs. Many ladies, members of the W. C. T. U., were present during the trial, and when the judge declared that the local option law was a good law; that he would vote for it if he were here, and that, as far as his power extended, it should be enforced, he was loudly applauded.

As Miss D. Z. Young, of Faribault, was passing along the street, she was confronted by a man who stabbed her in the left side, driving a stiletto or other sharp instrument through her clothing and into her side. Her screams frightened her assailant, and he ran in another direction. The wound was but slight. Miss Young is one of the most prominent business women of the city, having been in business for upwards of ten years. What object any one could have in attempting such a crime is not known. Miss Young will probably be confined to her room for some time.

Powell Clyde, a fourteen-year-old boy of Lake View, near Chicago has read too much of flash literature, and as a consequence gave himself the name of "Cloudy Clyde, de King." Two men found an excavation under a lumber yard office, in which were two boys tied fast to a post and one of them gagged. The other was yelling lustily. The older boy said that this was "Cloudy Clyde's" gang's stronghold. It was well supplied with plunder, the result of numerous burglaries. The boys had been kept there for a week, "Cloudy" supplying them with food. The latter has disappeared. The boys names were Deichman. They had been disciplined for attempted mutiny.

The coroner's inquest over the remains of Christian J. Bladt, who was killed in Millersville, Minn., by Henry Schecher, developed the following facts: Bladt had filed on a small piece of land. Henry Schecher also claimed the land. On the morning of the murder Schecher was mowing with a machine on the side of the field next to his cabin. Bladt began mowing on his side. Henry Schecher, accompanied by his brothers Jacob and John, at once drove around to the other side of the field so that the teams came face to face. Thomas Kolt, who was working in a neighboring field, says he heard shots but could not tell who fired them. Henry Schecher was the one, however. He fired four shots. The first one was a mortal one, in the abdomen. Two more entered his face. The fourth one was fired from the rear, entering his back. John is in jail at Alexandria.

Foreign News.

The social success in London of the duchess of Marlborough, formerly Mrs. Hammersley of New York, admits of no doubt now. She is all but the idol of the hour in British society. The legal opinions expressed by lawyers in England with regard to the legality of the marriage is absolute in confirming it, and there is nothing on that score to prevent the lady's entire acceptance by the old families of the kingdom.

An American, who gave the name of Miller, and claiming to be the son of a United States judge, and part-owner of the steam yacht Electra, went up to Halifax. The yacht, he said, was on the way from San Francisco, and would touch there. Miller bought wines, a piano, etc.—all for the yacht, with bogus checks. Two days later he decamped, leaving the town poorer by $3,000 and minus two young girls, who were deserted at St. John. The Electra belongs to Commodore Gerry, of the New York Yacht club.

Personal Notes.

Louis Fischer of Hastings, Minn., was adjudged insane by the probate court and will be taken to the Rochester asylum. His age is thirty-five. The supposition is that his insanity is due to a partial sunstroke.

Henry W. Dixon, eldest son of ex-Chief Justice Dixon, of the Wisconsin supreme court, dropped dead at Madison, while engaged in social conversation with friends in a restaurant, from heart disease. Mr. Dixon was a lawyer until recently, when he went into the employ of Callahan & Co., of Chicago, publishers.

In regard to the reported ill health of Gen. Harrison, the republican nominee, his physician said: There has been at no time any occasion to regard Gen. Harrison as a sick man. He had an attack of acute indigestion, but not of a severe character. It was sufficiently troublesome, however, to give him some pain and discomfort. There was at no time any febrile disturbance or even an intimation of inflamatory trouble.

General News Items.

Judge Couch of Iowa, has filed an opinion in certain saloon cases to the effect and if there is any malt in the beverage, sold, and it would produce intoxication if taken in any quantity, that it comes under the ban of the law. This decision knocks the last prop from under the saloon.

At Coney Island, 10 miles up the river from Cincinnati, Samuel Young made an ascent of 1,000 feet in a hot air balloon and let go to make a descent in his parachute. The parachute did not open for 900 feet and he went down into the river and sank 24 feet to the bottom. When he came up he was rescued by boatmen unhurt.

The First Minnesota congressional district Prohibition convention met at Dodge Centre. The credentials committee reported delegates present from six counties, with 72 delegates Steele 11, Dodge 20, Mower 10, Winona 2, Olmstead 9, Freeborn 18, Houston 1, Fillmore 1. Mr. Kneeland of Dodge Center presented the name of Robert Taylor of Kasson, Dodge county, as nominee for congress. An informal ballot resulted in ninety votes—all for Taylor—whose nomination was made unanimous. Taylor accepted in a brief speech, and after the adoption of a platform the convention adjourned.

An attache of the British foreign office said that the government had positive information that the white pasha reported in the province of Bahr El Ghazel, marching on Khartoum is undoubtedly the explorer Henry M. Stanley. The foreign office, he states, has had knowledge all along of some such intention as this on Stanley's part, and that the real object of the expedition at the last moment was not the relief of Emin Bey, who needed no immediate aid, but the rescue of Lupton Bey, Slatin Bey, Neufeld, a German, and several other Europeans, whose terrible sufferings at Khartoum were made known to the government at that time.

There is great excitement over the reports from Skeena river, British Columbia. It was reported there that Mr. Clifford, in charge of the Hudson Bay company at Hazelton, and one of the special constables sent from Victoria had been murdered by Indians. The Indians are thoroughly excited and threaten to exterminate all whites in that part of the country. The only way troops can go up is in canoes, and it is estimated that this will occupy three weeks, as it is a distance of ninety miles up the river to the scene of the trouble, and a great many portages, which make packing slow. The Indians who are causing the trouble are the worst on the coast, are large powerful fellows and nearly all well armed. Great uneasiness is felt as to what may befall the balance of the whites in the disaffected district.

CHICAGO ANARCHISM.

The Police Discover a Plan to Blow Up the Houses of Judges Gary, Grinnell and Others With Dynamite—Some of the Conspirators Arrested.

By bold, timely action, Inspector Bonfield of Chicago probably saved the lives of himself and Judges Gary and Grinnell. In a small frame house in the vicinity of Ashland avenue and Thirty-third street were found twelve dynamite bombs, a revolver and knife, and as the owner of the articles stepped to the sidewalk he was arrested by Bonfield in person and taken to the police station. Two other arrests were made later. When questioned as to what the prisoner's intended to do, Inspector Bonfield said: There was a conspiracy of long standing, and it was about to be put into execution. They intended to use the dynamite on Judge Gary, Judge Grinnell and myself.

The chief prisoner is an old time anarchist and was prominent in the schemes of Haymarket times. Before making the first arrest, Bonfield had the house surrounded by officers. Just as daylight was breaking, the inspector was joined in the vicinity by a stranger and a few moments later a man emerged from the house. The stranger nudged Bonfield and an order was given to the men who closed on the man. He made a desperate fight but was quickly overpowered and placed in charge of two of the officers. Bonfield and the other officers then rushed into the house. They were met on the stairs by a woman, the wife of the man who had been captured, but she was brushed aside and the police, guided by the stranger, entered a hall bed room where hidden in a corner the inspector found a dozen dynamite cartridges wrapped in brown paper. Concealed in the bed were a large revolver and a dagger. Some bundles of letters and other papers were also found. Then the prisoner was taken to the station. The officers next went to a house some distance away where arrests were made and all three captives taken to the central station. Inspector Bonfield is reported to have said privately that the plot was a well arranged one. About twenty determined murderers were in the conspiracy, and they were, at a certain hour after midnight to beat the homes of Grinnell, Gary, Bonfield, Frank Walker, Gen. Stiles and others prominent in the execution. Dynamite was to be placed beneath the houses of these and the powerful explosive was to be touched off simultaneously. The board of trade was to be blown to the sky at the same time and a wholesome reign of terror inaugurated.

The names of the men arrested are John Kronek, Frank Chapek and Frank Chebowa, all Bohemians. The first named is a cabinetmaker by trade, Chebowa is a tailor, and is the informer who told the story of the plot to a Bohemian, who in turn detailed it to Inspector Bonfield about ten days ago. It seems that since the execution of the anarchists a movement was started among their followers in Chicago to do business at the old stand. The group had no regular stand of meeting but casually met as friends, and over a glass of beer concocted the bloody schemes. It was agreed that Grinnell's house should go up first and Judge Gary's next, and that was the time set for carrying out the plot. Inspector Bonfield was the third man doomed to die, but just how had not been fully decided upon. It is stated in this connection that Kronek and Chapek were intimate friends of Louis Lingg, the bombmaker, and both were arrested after the Haymarket riot.

The N. P. Going Over the Line.

The Manitoba government is still dickering with the Northern Pacific people, and so far the contract has not been signed. The contract provides that the Northern Pacific is to purchase the Red River valley road, which the government agrees to complete into Winnipeg, the figure being about $1,600,000. The Northern Pacific agrees to build to the Portage this fall, and to push the Brandon connection as far as possible before the frost sets in. They further agree to complete the Brandon connection early next summer, and also to construct a system of branch lines in all important directions when the trade would warrant the work being done. The Northern Pacific agrees to construct a number of elevators at important points and to spend large sums of money in this and other ways. It is stated that the government has no intention of maintaining the Red River road as an independent roadway, but will make a complete transfer to the Northern Pacific, requiring only from the company a guarantee of a certain maximum rate on wheat and certain other lines from the province to Duluth, where advantage can be taken of keen competition in lake freights. This point is lialbe to provoke some indignation at Winnipeg as it is understood to have been the policy of the government to maintain the Red River Valley as an independent line. The statement made in the New York dispatch that harmonious relations had been made between the Northern Pacific and Canadian Pacific for maintaining rates, and the purchase of the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic road by the Canadian Pacific leads people to believe that Manitoba will not be much better off with the two roads than with the Canadian Pacific road alone.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

The Garden City Mining company has just been organized at Duluth, with a capital stock of $250,000. The company owns 160 acres of land five miles east of Ely, and has purchased machinery and will go to work at once.

At Shieldsville, Thomas McDonald, while handling a bull, was attacked by the animal and had a large piece of flesh torn from his left leg and several ribs broken. He will recover.

E. N. McCullough, a young man employed by C. B. Hollenbeck, fell twenty-five feet, striking on a barn floor, breaking his collar bone and is injured internally. His death is expected. His parents live at Montgomery Minn.

William Deich, a young man living in the town of Maine, twenty miles from Fergus Falls, committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart with a shotgun. Despondency over his love affairs is supposed to be the cause of the deed.

The Standard Oil company purchased at Crookston a tract of land upon which will be erected large brick storehouses, offices, tanks, etc. Crookston will be the Northwestern distributing point for oil. Work is to be commenced at once.

The prospectors for natural gas at Minneopa Falls, near Mankato, have struck water instead of gas at a depth of 508 feet. It flows a five-inch stream and rises fifteen feet above the surface of the ground. The water is of good quality. This will probably receive attention as a source of supply for the city.

One day a man came to the home of George Derby, two and a half miles south of Mankato, and was put to work. He told Mr. Derby's people they could call him "Tom." The next day Tom left the house, taking his employer's pocketbook, containing $40.

Rev. John Crapsey, who in the 60s used to minister spiritually to the scattered settlements in the southwestern part of the state is still living at Lake Talcott, Murray county, at a very advanced age. He has published a pamphlet giveng an account of his ministrations.

At the Prohibition convention held at Dauson D. G. Miller, and F. S. Vaughan were chosen delegates to the district convention, and Dr. Nelson and A. M. Park delegates to the state convention. Hugh Harrison, was indorsed for Governor.

Erick Hanson, forty-five years of age, was drowned in the Red river, ten miles south of Moorhead. He was in a boat with a boy, playing, when the boat capsized. The body was recovered.

The total real estate valuation of Goodhue county as returned to the county auditor by the assessor is $6,085,742; total personal property valuation, $2,137,896, making the total valuation of the county $8,223,638, out of which Red Wing has $1,234,846.

H. E. Osgood, a traveling man from St. Paul, Minn., representing the Jewell Nursery Company, was thrown from a wagon at Columbia, Nebraska, while driving a team of bronchos. He suffered a compound fracture of the right leg. He was taken to St. Mary's hospital where the limb was amputated.

Farmer May of Homer came to Winona in hot haste to get a coffin for his daughter, who had died suddenly. As it was late at night, he decided to wait until morning, but before daylight a messenger from his farm reached him with the news that the young lady was only in a swoom and had recovered. The coffin was not bought.

H. Palmer, a mechanic, aged about 45 years, fell into the city well at Mankato, and narrowly escaped death. A force of men were at work in the well, and met with trouble with the machinery, and in trying to aid them Mr. Palmer slipped and fell down the well, a distance of 25 feet. He received cuts about the head and body and a very severe gash around the ankle that will probably cripple him for life.

William Eibel, better known as "Scrap Iron Bill," while delivering a temperance lecture at the M. E. church in Glenwood suddenly clapped his hands to his head and fell headlong over the pulpit railing into the aisle. He was carried outside, and remained unconscious several hours, but is recovering.

The parties in Martin county who filed on contested railroad land some time ago feel quite jubilant over the recent rulings of the secretary of the interior, and there is no doubt that a portion of the lands, if not all, will in time be held by the settlers.

Winona has another strike on hand. The coopers at the barrel factory of Doud, Son & Co., were notified that their pay would be reduced from six cents to five for making a barrel, but the reduction will reduce their wages 30 to 40 cents a day, and as they only make $1.25 to $1.75 now, they cannot make a living, and will not work for the reduced scale.

Tramp burglars forced the iron shutters of the postoffice building at Glynden. One was shot in the shoulder by a clerk named Spike but escaped in the darkness.

Charles McDonald of Independence, Wis., while in Winona fell in with three hard characters who got him drunk and robbed him of his money, about $28. No trace of the robbers can be found.

Republican Comment.

A Magnificent Array.

When Blaine, Sherman, Depew, Edmunds, Hawley, McKinley and Phelps take the field for Harrison and Morton, as they will in the latter part of the campaign, the country will see an array of ability on the stump such as has never been surpassed in any canvass in the nation's history.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Thurman's Unlucky Number.

Allen G. Thurman, thirteen letters in his name.

Born Nov. 13, A. D. 1813.

Nominated........................June 7
Election day........................Nov. 6

Total........................13

THE RED BANDANA.
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13.

Offensive Sectionalism.

The original Mills bill put marble in blocks on the free list. When that part of the bill came up for consideration, however, a few days ago, a Tennessee member of the house said that free marble would destroy an important industry in his state. As it would be wicked to injure an industry of a democratic state, the democratic party struck out that provision and the duty on this product will remain unchanged. This sectionalism is one of the most iniquitous features of the Mills Bill, but it is only one of them.

The Same Old Fraud.

The democrats in the canvas of 1844 claimed that Polk, their candidate for president, was a better tariff man than Clay, the whig nominee. Hundreds of thousands of people were deluded by this false pretense, and thus Polk was elected. The house of representatives which was chosen with Polk passed a "free trade tariff" bill, which repealed the protective tariff of 1842. Of course Polk signed it. This was the tariff of 1846. Democratic duplicity on the tariff question, it will be noticed, was practiced a generation or two ago as shamelessly as it is now. Some of the democrats in the present canvass undoubtedly will claim that Cleveland is a better tariff man than Harrison.

Absent from Gettysburg in 1863 and 1888.

President Cleveland didn't go to Gettysburg. Too busy. He didn't go in 1863, having exhausted his energies in finding a substitute. His absence on this anniversary doesn't matter. Remarks by him on that historic field would necessarily force comparison with the immortal speech of Abraham Lincoln, which would be bad for our present executive. And besides the "straws" taken on trains carrying veterans to Gettysburg show that this is not a Cleveland gathering. Here are a few sample straws: 495 Harrison, 40 Cleveland; 105 Harrison, 7 Cleveland, 390 Harrison, 33 Cleveland; 471 Harrison, 31 Cleveland. Veteran reunions are not in Mr. Cleveland's line. He much prefers to run his stub pen thro' a pension bill.—Utica Herald.

One Lie Squelched.

Among the campaign lies started by Democratic papers in Indiana is a story that Gen. Harrison once declared that "a dollar a day is enough for any workingman." Other variations of the story are that he said "ten cents a day was enough," and that "a dollar a day and two meals were enough." The Indianapolis Journal has offered a reward of $1,000 to any person who will furnish evidence that Gen. Harrison ever said anything of the kind. Nobody has applied for the reward.

The Democratic Woodchuck Hunt.

The explanation the boy gave for digging so zealously at a woodchuck hole, that the minister was coming to dinner and the family was out of meat, has been used to give point to a good many arguments. It was never used with more effect, however, than it can be to illustrate the embarassing situation the Democratic organs have been in since the Republican presidential nomination was made. The need of campaign "meat" was apparent as soon as the telegraph announced the composition of the ticket, and a hot hunt was at once begun in every Democratic newspaper office for any sign of woodchuck.

The record of General Harrison on the Chinese question appeared to offer the best prospect of finding woodchuck, and, accordingly, the famished Democrats went for that woodchuck hole with a zeal that put to shame the boy whose household was out of meat. Spades, shovels, picks and muck rakes were hastily seized and a concerted attack begun. For a time the fresh earth flew merrily and the workers were encouraged by what they thought was a whisk of the woodchuck's tail or a gleam of a pair of ferret-like eyes. But no woodchuck could be found and they were growing weary when they heard a merry laugh from over the Rocky mountains, and a voice say: "Ho woodchuck in that hole, boys. We're entirely satisfied with Harrison's record. No use digging any longer."

So the excavation around the Chinese apperture was hastily abandoned and the whole woodchucks hunting crowd rushed pell-mell for another whole which a zealous Democrat with a muck rake had uncovered. This time the woodchuck was going to be the record Harrison made during the labor strikes of 1886. It was decided to proceed more deliberately, as the tracks around the hole looked fresh, and success with proper caution appeared certain.

After learnedly discussing just how woodchucks dug their holes and in what direction this one had probably burrowed, they stationed a frisky editor at the mouth with a bag and began to dig. But only three shovelsful of ground had been throw up when they heard a loud "haloo," and, looking up, there stood "Joe" McDonald with both elbows resting on the top rail of the fence and a hand on each side of his mouth. "There isn't any woodchuck in that hole," he shouted, "and if there was it would be just as much a Democratic woodchuck as a Republican woodchuck. For I stood by Ben Harrison in the labor troubles of 1886 and approve everything he did."

With a weary and disgusted air the Democratic hunters turned away from their latest search, and as there were no more woodchuck holes in sight, they sat down under a tree to rest. They are sitting there still, contemplating ruefully their blistered hands, and wiping the perspiration from their brows with English made bandanas. They are aware that election is coming just as certainly as the minister was coming to the boy's house, but what the Democratic family is going to do for meat they don't know. There is only one piece of advice that can be given them, and that is this: When you dig for woodchuck, don't dig at last year's woodchuck holes.—Philadelphia Press.

Mr. Cleveland's Supporters Abroad and at Home.

Whatever may be the result of the Presidential election, Mr. Cleveland has already carried English sentiment in his favor by his Message. The English newspapers are practically unanimous in his support. They understand what his policy is, and means, and would result in. The London Times not only praises him as a Free Trader, but commends him to Englishmen, by explaining one of his attempts to fool his own countrymen by his assertion, in his Tammany Hall letter, that "those who taught him with being a Free Trader are deceiving the country," as to which the Times remarks, with deadly truthfulness, that "it is certain that the arguments which President Cleveland urges are those which Cobden used to employ forty-five years ago and which any English Free Trader would employ now. Such propositions as that taxation ought to be strictly limited by the needs of the country: that it is unjust to tax the whole community for the benefit of special classes; that import duties stifles production and limit the area of a country's markets, are purely free trade arguments. As such we are very glad to see President Cleveland using them, though we are sorry for the popular infatuation which makes it dangerous to give them their right name."

And the London News, while justly praising the "dignity shown by Gen. Harrison in his letter of acceptance, adds that: "President Cleveland's speech is more to the point. He discusses the principles at issue in the struggle and shows that he is the free trade candidate in everything but name. The reservation is an important one for American party purposes. The President feels compelled to characterize the attempt to brand him as a free trader as deception, but for all that the electoral conflict now in progress is a conflict between free trade and protection and nothing less. This is a very good conflict as things go, and like warfare between good and evil, it threatens to be perpetual. Mr. Cleveland may find a more formidable antagonist in Gen. Harrison than we have been led to expect."

These are two very important contributions to the campaign between American ideas and economic system and British Free Trade. It seems silly for the London newspapers to furnish such valuable contributions to the Republican campaign, but their unconscious indifference to the result of their confessions and opinions on Americans is "so English, you know." It is idiotic but natural. It illustrates the insular character of the English mind, its utter lack of tact and sagacity in dealing with foreign questions, which has so often ruined the most sagacious diplomacy of exceptionally astute English statesman.

And this reminds us of a valuable contribution to the Republican campaign made by one of our local democratic newspapers which furnishes the most startling, yet natural, proof of the inevitable tendencies of the Democratic party, as at present run by, and in the interest of the "Solid South," in republishing this clause from the Confederate Constitution, viz.

The Congress shall have power—

To lay and collect taxes, duties, imposts and excises for revenue necessary to pay the debts, provide for common defence, and carry on the government of the Confederate States; but no bounties shall be granted from the Treasury; nor shall any duties or taxes on importations from foreign relations be laid to promote or foster any branch of industry; and all duties, imposts and excises shall be uniform throughout the Confederate States.

On which this comment is made by the journal that revives this memorial of "The Lost Cause:"

This is free trade pure and simple; and many of the gentlemen who framed and supported the Confederate Constitution having become influential in the House of Representatives, they have naturally endeavored in the Mills Tariff bill to apply, as far as they found practicable under the different circumstances in which they are now placed, the same idea which animated them in drawing up the constitutional clause which we have just quoted.

And another local democratic contemporary criticises the publication of this proof of the fact, as regards the Free Trade clause of the Confederate Constitution, that "the Confederacy is in the saddle," and then kindly copies the editorial in which this prophetic clause is quoted.

How can intelligent, patriotic Americans, who were loyal during the war and are Americans always and to the core, sustain the candidate who is the favorite of English newspapers and publications because of his English Free Trade policy, and the platform that embodies the tendency to achieve by the ballot the Free Trade that the South failed to get by the help of bullets?—N. Y Mail & Express.

Chicago Founded by a Negro.

Chicago Times.

The name of the real founder of Chicago, which has been left unsung by the proud Caucasian and permitted to drift into olivion, is hereby rescued. It was Jean Baptiste au Sable, and its owner was a San Domingo negro with complexion as black as the character of the fiend who would attempt to bribe an alderman with a block of imaginary stock in a mythical railroad. The name gave rise to a suspicion of French blood in Jean's veins, but there was nothing in any feature to show it and no doubt he was an African of the purest type. He had in his mind the founding of a great empire in the wilderness, and believed that a comingling of negro and Indian would produce the typical race of the world—large in brain and invincible in war. He had doubtless heard legends of that most famous of his race, Hannibal, who, descending the Nile, crossed into Europe, and after overthrowing the Roman legions advanced upon the "Mistress of the World" with a myriad of men. In order to do this, too, it was necessary to march his hosts across the Alps, and this was accomplished in a manner so superb that the later effort of Napoleon was but a feeble imitation.

It is certain, however that Au Sable had dreams of power and empire. He thought first to ingratiate himself with the neighboring tribes of Indians, eventually consolidate them and become chief of a great nation. As a preliminary step and to provide for a future capital he prospected throughout the vast wilderness and with prophetic vision chose this as the locality. Nothing could change this determination, and despite the wiles and blandishments of real estate dealers in Marquette and Fort Clark (now Peoria) he took possession in 1799 of a strip of ground lying north of the river and extending from what is now Clark street to the lake. Thereon he built a hut and proceeded to negotiate. Like many a white man before and since Jean seems to have had a great head for schemes but a poor one for diplomacy, and after two or three years of incessant toil and increasing intrigue his visions of power faded away. Lo was suspicious and would have none of it, and this distrust of his motives seems to have broken the adventurer's spirit, as he soon abandoned his claim, and being desirous of ending his life as soon and easily as possible, located on the Illinois river near Peoria, where he soon died of breackback ague. Thus ended the dreamed-of empire, and perhaps obviated the necessity of a civil rights law enabling white people to enter negro hotels and theaters in Chicago.

Munchausen Outdone.

Paris Letter to London Telegraph.

In the forest of Esterel a man and woman were at work, recently, and far off a babe—an infant 6 months old—was lying in its cradle, which had been moved to the front of their cottage in order that the little cherub might inhale the fresh air under the watchful gaze of its fond parents. Suddenly a noise was heard, and an enormous eagle, swoopingd own from the cerulean sky, seized the babe with beak and claws and began to soar once more toward the sun, when the distracted father, rushing madly into his hut, took up a gun. Witout a moment's hesitation the man pointed his weapon at the cruel bird and fired. The eagle dropped earthward as dead as a door nail, and its slayer now achieved another feat which would have won him any amount of applause at Lord's. He held out his hands and caught the child as it fell, the little one escaping without so much as a scratch, and returning from its journey into mid-air as "bright as a button." So Tell of immortal renown has a rival. The only drawback is that a sceptic has hinted that if it were carefully examined the majestic bird might prove, after all, to be only a canard

RAILROAD DYNAMITERS.

Arrest of a Number of Burlington Employees Charged with Conspiracy.

For several days the Chicago papers have been filled with long reports of an alleged dynamite conspiracy against the Burlington railroad; a number of arrests were made, and numerous examinations have taken place. An outline of the case against the members of the Brotherhood of Engineers and Firemen, accused of complicity in the plot against the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy road, was formally presented in court. The statement was made by United States District Attorney Ewing, upon the arraignment of six of the accused—Chief Bauereisen and his comrades, Goding, Wilson, Bowles, Broderick and Smith. The presentment caused a great sensation. The statement of the district attorney was apparently based largely upon a confession of one of the six, Alex Smith. The latter sat apart from the other defendants, and doggedly declined to be represented by the Brotherhood attorneys.

Subsequently Bowles made a confession but the text of his squeal was not made public. A preliminary examination followed. The United States officials, it is said, have decided to bring a charge of conspiracy, a crime which can be punished by two years' imprisonment in the penitentiary or a fine of $10,000, or both. Two women were brought into the court room, and given seats behind the desk. One of them was said to be the woman to whom Bowles, though a married man, made love while on his dynamite expedition in Indiana, and whose presence in court brought about by the prosecution had more than anything else induced Bowles to confess in order to head off a suit for divorce. Alex Smith, the Aurora brotherhood fireman who turned informer, was the first witness called. He was interrupted at the very outset by Lawyer David for the defense, moving that all evidence concerning Informer Bowles be stricken out on the ground that he was not now under investigation. David also asked to have the testimony of Informer Kelley and witness Lloyd nullified because they mentioned none of the defendants but Bowles, and the evidence was therefore incompetent. District Attorney Ewing contended that it would be shown that the dynamite was purchased and delivered by some, at least of the defendants. The court let it stand, and then Smith was taken off the box, and J. J. Kelley, Chairman Hoge's clerk, recalled to a limit that his name was Charles Cordell in a flirtation he had with two ladies in Chicago in 1881.

Smith was arrested after having been subjected to a cross examination of great length by defendant's counsel. They failed of their purpose to get him to contradict himself, but did establish the fact that he knew nothing about the dynamite found on the train when Broderick, Bowles and Wilson were arrested.

A conference was held at the office of the Burlington road, at which the road was represented by President Perkins, Vice President Densley, General Manager Stone, Wirt Dexter and J. W. Bly. The other side was represented by Chief Arthur, of the Locomotive Engineers; Chief Sargent, of the Locomotive Firemen, and Alexander Sullivan, their attorney. The arrival of Arthur and Sargent in Chicago has been kept a secret until the conference was over. Chairmen Hoge and Murphy were also present. The officials of the two Brotherhoods assured the railroad men that they had no sympathy with dynamiters. At the conference, the strike and, the situation as it affected the public and the parties to this struggle was discussed. All agreed that it would be well if the strike could be ended. President Perkins was seen after the conference and said nothing was definitely settled. Touching the meeting, President Hoge said:

Propositions were submitted by both sides to the controversy, looking toward a settlement of the strike. What these propositions were I am not at liberty to state. They have not taken tangible form and will not until another conference is held which will be in a few days.

Mr. Hoge then showed a telegram which was sent from Davenport to W. F. Gould and which read as follows:

"Owing to certain events the men at this point decide that we had better adopt extreme measure."

"This is only one out of many telegrams of a similar nature," said the chairman, "which have reached here. This one is addressed to Chairman Gould, of the Rock Island grievance committee, and shows which way the wind is blowing. He also said that a general meeting of chairmen of grievance committees of nearly every line running out of Chicago would be held, at which action will be taken to resent the wholesale arrests and persecutions which have occurred in Chicago during the past ten days.

"What does the writer of the dispatch mean when he speaks of extreme measures?" was then asked.

"That remains to be seen. It may mean a strike on the road represented or it may mean a boycott on the "Q," which would eventually terminate in a strike. The meeting will decide that question."

"Do you think there will be a strike?"

"Well, the men on the Grand Trunk, Rock Island and Northwestern, among others, are very sore of these arrests, and will certainly speak in no uncertain tone when the time comes. They do not believe in dynamite; neither do they believe in persecutions."

"Will this meeting have the power to declare a strike without the sanction of Chief Arthur?"

"Yes, sir; and they will do it if necessary. The support of Arthur is only for its moral and financial effect. If any of the systems conclude to strike and Arthur refuses to sanction the move, we receive no support from the brotherhood. But at the same time the Chairman of any system can declare a strike on that system, provided the brotherhood employed there desire it."

In a later interview, Chairman Hoge is said to have stated that satisfactory arrangements had been made by which the "Q" is not to be subjected to any further molestation growing out of the strike, which was to be declared off, and that the road in turn would cease its prosecution of those arrested for complicity in the dynamite conspiracy.

A DETECTIVE IN THE BROTHERHOOD.

Another sensation was sprung upon the defense in the "Q" dynamite case. John Wilson one of the prisoners who was arrested with Broderick and Bowles as an arch conspirator and a brotherhood engineer, cooly left his seat in the group of which Broderick and Bauereisen were members, and walked over to the side of the room where the prosecuting attorney sat and took a chair beside Mr. Dawes, with whom he began to chat in a friendly manner. Then it was developed that Wilson was not an engineer, not a brotherhood man, and not even Wilson. His name is John Mulligan, and he is a Pinkerton detective, and not only is this the case, but it appears he has had the confidence of all the prisoners and their attorneys.

The expose was brought about by the lawyers too closely pressing the cross-examination of Supt. McGinn, of the Pinkerton agency, who was on the witness stand. The superintendent had the alternative of an awkward refusal to answer pertinent questions concerning Wilson, or cause the latter to show up in true colors. McGinn chose the latter. Wilson or Mulligan obeyed a signal, and quickly sprang across the room to the side of the prosecution.

When the commotion susided, Supt. McGinn related the circumstances of Broderick, one of the inspectors, throwing a mysterious letter out of the car window at the time of his arrest, and the subsequent recovery of the letter. The motive of Broderick in ridding himself of the missive, and the extreme secretiveness of the officials in guarding its contents is not apparent.

Bowles, the engineer informer, was the next witness of importance. He began by telling of a secret meeting of the Brotherhood in Aurora. Witness said:

Chief Bauereisen made a statement that we should do something; that the company was getting ahead of us. He said that it would not do for him to do anything in regard to the use of dynamite, but it could be used with good effect. After the meeting was over some conversation passed between him and myself, and I made the statement to him that I knew how to use it; that I had seen it used in the gravel pit. He wanted to know if I could get any of it, and I told him I thought I could. He told me to go and get it. He gave me $7.50 to get it.

Bowles was also allowed to explain the contents of a letter received by him from Bauereisen at Noblesville, enclosing money and the instruction to "take plenty of goods to Cresto." By goods he said dynamite was meant.

Under cross-examination Bowles admitted that he had told both attorneys for the defense, while in the county jail, that he was an innocent man; that he did not know anything of the use of dynamite, and that he had lied repeatedly to them and to others as to his innocence and about other matters.

"But," he added naively, "I was not on oath then."

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YOU SUFFER

from Biliousness, Constipation, Piles, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Colds, Liver Trouble, Jaundice, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, etc.—*You need Suffer no longer*—

Warner's SAFE Pills *will cure you.* They have *cured tens of thousands.* They possess these points of superiority: sugar coated; purely vegetable, contain no calomel, mercury or mineral of any kind; do not gripe; never sicken; easy to take; mild in operation; and for these reasons are *especially the favorites of women.* Ask for

WARNER'S SAFE PILLS

Within the Century.

It is rather more likely than not that the old men of this period, those who came into the world with the present century, or a few years after, have seen more material progress than those of any preceding century of which the history was written or preserved. The first steam-vessel, christened the Savannah, which crossed the Atlantic Ocean, sailed from the port of Savannah on the 26th of May, 1819 arrived at Liverpool on the following 20th of June, but it was nearly twenty years later, or just fifty years ago on April 23d, that the real steam ferriage of the Atlantic was inaugurated by the arrival at New York of the steamship Sirius and Great Western within a few hours of each other, the first of which sailed from Cork on the 4th and the latter from Bristol on the 8th of April, 1838. The Savannah, twenty years before (part sail and steam) had taken twenty-six days to make the passage. The Great Western was fifteen days between port and port, but now the same voyage is made in less than seven days by some of the new ocean racers. The development of the uses of the power of steam alone is suggestive as anything need be of the material progress of the century, but to it must be added the Jacquand loom, the magnetic telegraph, the cotton gin, the power loom, the screw propeller the iron and screw ship, the vast march of chemistry, and in the healing art, the sewing-machine, the telephone, the ploughing, planting and harvesting machines, the Hoe rotary and other multiple power printing-machines, the photograph, the "dynamo," the electric light, the electric motor and all those thousand and one mechanical inventions and scientific discoveries which are in active operation to-day, and which were not in practical existence in the year 1800—Philadelphia Ledger.

Markets.

CHICAGO—No. 2 spring wheat, 81¼@82⅝c, No. 2 red. 81c; No. 2 corn, 48c; No. 2 oats; 31c; No. 2 rye, 52c; No. 2 barley, 63c; No. 1 flax seed, $1.10; prime timothy seed, $2.40; mess pork, per bbl., $13.60@13.62½; lard per 100 lbs., $8.25@8.30; short rib sides (loose), $7.85; dry-salted shoulders (boxed), $6.65@6.75; short clear sides (boxed), $8.25@8.30; whiskey, distillers' finished goods, $1.20; sugars, cut, loaf, 7⅜@8⅝c; butter, creamery, 15½@19c; dairy, 13@17c; eggs, 13¼@14c.

MINNEAPOLIS—Wheat: No. 1 hard 81¾c; No 1, northern 80c; No. 2, northern, 77½c; corn 40@48c. Oats, 28@32½c. Barley 30@50c. Flax, $1.03. Mixed feed, $16@19 per ton. Hay $8@8.50, eggs, fresh 14 @ 15 c; mutton, dressed 7 @ 8½c. potatoes, old, per bu. 45 @ 55 c. potatoes, new, per bu. 70 @ 80 c; spring chickens per doz. $2.50 @ $3.00; wool, medium, 21 @ 27; coarse unwashed 17 @ 19; butter, creamery, 16 @ 18c; dairy, 12 @ 14c; grease butter 4 @ 5c.

ST. PAUL—Wheat, No. 1 hard, 82½c; No. 1 Northern, 81c; No. 2 Northern, 78c. Corn, Sample, 40c; No. 2, 42c. Oats, No. 2, mixed, 32c No. 1, white, 34c No. 2, white, 33c No. 3, 31½c. Millstuffs, Ground feed, $17.00; corn meal, unbolted, $17.00; bran, bulk, $9.00, Hay, No. 1, $5; No. 1 upland prairie $7.50; timothy, $12; Flax Seed—$1.05; new potatoes, $2.25 per barrel, eggs, 14 @ 15c.

MILWAUKEE—Wheat cash, 78c; 79⅝c; August, 68½c. Corn; No. 3, 47c. Oats; No. 2 white, 35c. Rye; No, 1, 50c. Barley; No. 2, 59c. Provisions strong. Pork $13.62½. Lard $8.40; August, $8.47½. Butter; dairy, 13@ 14c. Eggs; fresh, 14@ 14½c. Cheese; cheddars, 8@11½c.

Premier Greenway and Atty.-Gen. Martin of Manitoba left St. Paul to consult with General Manager Oakes, of the Northern Pacific, regarding the sale of the Red River Valley railway. According to arrangement they meet Oakes in Chicago, but it is likely the party will go to New York to sign the contract if satisfactory arrangements be made regarding the sale. The only way they can be made satisfactory is by Northern Pacific people agreeing to guarantee maximum freight rates on wheat. It is doubtful if the company will concede this point. The Canadian Pacific people are already agitated over the probable purchase, realizing that the Northern Pacific will prove a dangerous competitor. They threaten, if the government sells the Red River Valley, to construct a line between Winnipeg and Duluth, and thus get even with the Northern Pacific. The outlook for a big railroad war is excellent.

A disease closely resembling the blackleg has broken out among the cattle of Washington and Colfax townships, Webster county, Iowa, and has become epidemic. The disease appeared only a couple of days since, and nearly a hundred cattle have died. Twenty-three herds are affected. Only three or four recovered after being attacked. Veterinarians can do nothing. The prospects are that they will see the worst cattle epidemic in progress that ever afflicted this part of Iowa. Stock owners are very much discouraged, Gov. Larrabee has been notified, and a quarantine will probably be ordered.

Wonderful Popularity.

The fact that the sale of D. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets exceeds that of any other pill in the market, be it great or small, is on account of the fact that they are tiny, little sugar-coated granules, and that in most cases one little "Pellet" is sufficient for a dose; that they are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless; and for constipation, biliousness, sick headache, and all disease arising from derangement of the liver, stomach or bowels, they are absolutely a specific. A gentle laxative or active cathartic, according to size of dose.

The prohibition congressional convention of the Second Minnesota district met at Mankato, and after severely denouncing the Republican platform; nominated Dr. D. W. Edwards for Congress.

Use the great specific for "cold in head" and catarrh Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

John Gibbs, who robbed the depot at Madison Lake, Minn., was taken to Mankato and lodged in jail. The money was not recovered. Gibbs is a printer, and was implicated in a theft in Kasota last summer. He will have to appear before the grand jury in December.

THE WEST VIRGINIA HORROR.

The Unprecedented Rainfall and Appalling Loss of Life.

A personal visit to all the flood stricken sections of West Virginia by a reporter showed if possible, a worse state of affairs than those that were reported. Indeed language cannot do justice to the ruin and desolation east of the city of Wheeling from Elm Grove almost to West Alexandria. The line of the Pittsburg division of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad will have to be partially rebuilt from Elm Grove to the Pennsylvania state line. Six costly bridges were washed away, the track lifted from the road bed and twisted into almost all conceivable shapes for miles at a stretch. Of course interest centers in the wreck of the Baltimore & Ohio bridge over Wheeling creek, and the fatalities which attended that disaster. Several of those on the bridge were doubtless strangers in the city attracted by curiosity, and their absence is not noticed. So far as can be definitely known there were four men and three boys not since heard from on the bridge when it went down. The revised list of the persons who perished is as follows:

Herman Stenzel, Mrs. Barbara Stenzel, Annie Wingard of Miltonsburg, Ohio; Alice Wingard, an inmate of the Stenzel household, employed as a domestic; Mrs. Thomas Hawley and her four children, one boy and three girls; John Hohman, Mrs. Jane Flay and her two daughters, Alice and Belle; William Gaston of Point Mills.

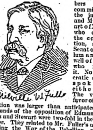
There was also a report that the family of a man named Johnson, near Clinton, had lost their lives, but this could not be authenticated. Mr. Wingard, the father of the two girls, has arrived in the city. He had no knowledge of the drowning of his two daughters until after his arrival.

Later and authentic details from Triadelphia show the destruction there was more appalling than anywhere else. Fifteen families are homeless and saved nothing but what they had on. Half this village of 600 inhabitants were swept away, but all but those before named escaped to the hills. The storm extended about 16 miles east of West Alexander, Pa., and the scene all along the way is one of desolation and inconceivable horror. Where the Triadelphia school house, a large building of six rooms stood, the creek is now a raging flood and not a vestige of even the foundation remains. The whole south half of the town has disappeared as clear as if it never existed.

It cannot be stated at this hour how many lives have been lost. The loss in Wheeling is known to be ten, with a number reported missing. Caldwell's Run, which passes through the city, was the scene of the greatest havoc. Three houses were swept away and all the inmates were drowned. Great damage is reported at Elm Grove and Triadelphia, the drowned at these points were, Mrs. Jane Fay and two daughters, William Gaston and wife, Caull Bell and two young men named Bowman. Mrs. Johnson, a widow aged 60 years, residing at Clinton, died from fright. About fifteen bodies have been found so far. The greatest loss of life was along Wheeling creek and Triadelphia. A search resulted in the discovery of a number of bodies near the latter place. Most of them were found among the drift which collected at Elm Grove. The body of William Gaston, aged sixty years, a prominent and wealthy citizen was found near Elm Grove. His wife's remains were found two miles below Elm Grove hanging on a barbed wire fence. Charles Caulbell, aged fifty years, was found among driftwood. Mrs. Jane Fay and her two daughters, Alice and Mary, were discovered a short distance below Triadelphia, and the bodies of two brothers named Gorman were found in a meadow, where they had been buried by the furious waters. Among the number drowned was the sheriff of Marshall county. Two cemeteries were washed and the coffins with bodies floated down the river.

Fuller's Nomination Confirmed.

Melville W. Fuller was confirmed for chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, by a vote of 41 ayes to 21 noes after an executive session three hours in length. This time was occupied by five senators who were the only ones who spoke on the nomination. They were Edmunds and Evarts, members of the committee on the judiciary, and Mr. Stewart of Nevada, who opposed the confirmation, and by Senators Cullum and Farwell of Illinois, who favored it. No Democratic senator spoke on either side. The vote in favor of confirmation was larger than anticipated. The grounds of the opposition of Edmunds, Evarts and Stewart were two-fold in their character. They related to Mr. Fuller's attitude during the War of the Rebellion, and the views which he must hold as to the constitutional amendments and legislation which grew out of the war, and also to his abilities as a lawyer. It was maintained by these three gentlemen that Mr. Fuller ought not to be confirmed; that in their judgment he did not possess the legal ability which should characterize a justice, and that his record in the war was such that he ought not to be confirmed by a Republican senate.



The Emperor and Czar.

The German Emperor William, accompanied by Prince Henry, Count Herbert Bismarck and a small suite, sailed from Peterhof for St. Petersburg on board the Alexandria. During the voyage from Cronstadt to Peterhof, Emperor William and the czar had a long talk together. No toasts were offered at the station nor given in honor of Emperor William at Peterhof, Emperor William afterward went on a drive, in company with the czarina and the Duke and Duchess Vladimir. On arriving at Kraznoe-Selo the emperor, on horseback, and the czarina and children in an open carriage drawn by six white horses inspected the camp. Then, seated before the imperial tent, the party listened to the playing of the German anthem, and a selection of Russian music. Evening prayer, tattoo and a discharge of rockets closed the day's proceedings. Emperor William and Prince Henry next day laid wreathes on the tomb of the late czar in the church of Peter and Paul in St. Petersburg. Wreaths were also placed on the late czarina by Emperor William and Prince Henry. The wreaths were inscribed with the names of "William" and "Henry." The foreign embassies and all of the private houses along the route to St. Petersburg were profusely decorated, and the balconies were crowded with people. The Germany colony turned out in great force to see the new emperor.

Curious and Mysterious Case.

An international episode of importance took place in Duluth Minn., being the culmination of the chase of a man wanted by the Russian government for a year and a half.

A year and a half ago the chief governor of the district of Kostrona and two subordinates in an important Russian town were foully murdered by, as strong circumstantial evidence showed, several officials of the same district. Both the murderers and the murdered men were in high position under the Czar, and one, at least, was held in great favor by the government. Neviska, who landed in Duluth a few days ago from the East, by boat, en route for Pembina, Dak., was a minor accessory and was wanted by the government for this and because he was the only man whose testimony would absolutely show the guilt of the three accused officials. He has been followed by the government emmissary for some months. Intercepted letters from his wife of Kastrona had given a clue, his wife and five children being imprisoned until such time as he should arrive and testify in behalf of the government. Neviska was approached by a heavy bearded stranger, who at once recognized him, accosted him in Russia and detained him in the name of the Czar. Neviska, realizing that he would fare better after reaching home if he made no trouble, and understanding the fact that he was wanted chiefly as a witness, did not demand extradition, and the couple left for the East on the Omaha train. At New York they will take a steamship and return to Russia. Neviska is a man of about medium size, well dressed, and apparently of more than ordinary intelligence.

A Juvenile Band of Thieves.

At Cincinnati, three boys not over 12 years old, were arrested near the exposition buildings, where they had been observed attempting to pick the pockets of strangers. They made a confession, and by their statements showed that they were members of a regularly organized band of young thieves. The gang was composed of Bundy Waynewright, the leader; Linsey Murphy, Walter Harris, Willie Madders and the prisoners. Their ages range from 11 to 18 years. Dixon one of the prisoners, stated that the gang had been picking pockets and topping tills all over the city. Several days ago they made a round and tapped the till of the drug store at the corner of Clark and Baymiller streets. From there they went to Freeman, near Oehler street, where they tapped the till of a grocer. From this point they went to the saloon at the corner of Richmond and Baymiller streets; and relieved the till of its contents. From here they worked northward, the next place being the saloon at Freeman avenue and Liberty street. Here they succeeded in getting several dollars in change. The gang, according to the prisoner's statements, even went so far as to organize a raid on the Second National Bank, at Ninth and Main streets. It was arranged that three of the gang should visit the place about closing time, and, while the two of them started a sham fight the third was to clamber over the iron railing or get through a door and grab a bundle of money. The boys visited the place twice but each time a blue coat happened to be in the neighborhood. After this attempt Waynewright, Murphy, Madders and Harris went to Nashville, Tenn., where they are at present. The case is one of the most peculiar ever brought to the attention of the police, and the breaking up of the gang will put an end to the petty stealing that has been going on for some time.

Perished in the Flood.

Rains and high waters prevailing in Virginia. A number of people were standing on one of the bridges of the Baltimore & Ohio spanning Wheeling creek at Wheeling, watching the swift flow of the waters bearing wrecked shanties and debris when the bridge suddenly gave way, precipitating all who were standing on it with the flood. The number of people who were on the bridge is not known, the estimates vary from twenty to thirty. Eight persons were rescued at a distance of a mile from the point where the bridge was located, and it is feared that from ten to twenty persons have perished. The city is intensely agitated over the disaster, and persons whose whereabouts cannot be ascertained are supposed to be among the number. At Caldwell's run, in the lower end of the city, four dwellings were swept away by the flood and eleven persons drowned. A young man named Homan, the wife and four children of Thomas Howley, three members of the family of John Steusil, a dairyman and two visitors at his house are among those believed to be drowned and it is feared more are to be included in the number. A substantial bridge on the suburban Elm Grove motor line, at Leatherwood, was washed away. Loss to the city will reach $50,000 and the damage to crops in the country is inestimable. The ruin wrought by the cloud burst out of town is awful and can only be ascertained definitely when means of communication are reported. A man named Keltz was washed away by Bogg's run, and he and his horse were drowned. Four lives are lost at Ringrove, five miles east of Wheeling.

A Dynamiter's Confession.

Frank Chleboun, the man who, with John Hronek and Frank Chepak, intended to murder Judge Garry, Judge Grinnell and Inspector Bonfield, of Chicago, has made a full and complete confession. The preceding day he had intimated that he was ready to tell all he knew and Inspector Bonfield went to hear his story. Through the interpreters, Chleboun went into the whole story from his first meeting with Hronek and Chepak. His confession was that Hronek had unfolded his plan for revenge and had told of a bomb which he (Hronek) had invented. It was small, no larger than a base ball, and was to be loaded with dynamite and bits of glass. It was denied by Chleboun that the plot was to murder the judges and inspector. That is, he heard of no such definite scheme.

About July 1 he was visited by Hronek, who brought him two bombs of the broken glass variety, and two sticks of dynamite from which he was to make bombs of gas pipe after the usual pattern. He had the stuff in his house for about a week and then grew so afraid that it would be discovered that he made away with it by throwing it in a privy vault. By his confession, it is understood, Chelboun has virtually secured immunity from prosecution. The two other men are still at large but they may be arrested at any time.

A Ghastly Story.

A horrible murder has occurred at Rawdon, a village some distance from Montreal. Early one morning, a Mrs. Gagnon was suddenly awakened by the noise of two vehicles that had suddenly come to a standstill opposite her residence. She inquired what was the matter and was cooly informed that they were bringing back the remains of an old man named Laverdure, whose brother lived in the house opposite. The vehicles drove away at an extraordinary speed and when the door was immediately opened, to her horror, Laverdure's inanimate body, that had been placed in a standing position alongside the door, suddenly fell with a crash to the floor. Laverdure's son, who lives close by, and a justice of the peace were both summoned. The latter sent for Dr. DeSahambault, who declared that life had been extinct for two hours. Who committed the deed is not known, although suspicion points to an Irishman, who boasted that same night at Joliette that he had just killed a French-Canadian. The Irishman cannot now be found. Inquest is being held.

Much Hard Money.

The director of the mint reports that for the year 1887 the product of gold amounted to $83,000,000, and of silver to $53,357,000. Coinage of the mints during the calendar year, $60,379,151. Bars of gold and silver manufactured, $65,338,595. Total metalic stock in the United States on the 1st of June, 1888: Gold coin, $592,129,702; gold bullion in the mints, $114,710,817. Total gold, $706,840,519. Silver dollars, $297,099,790; subsidiary coins, $76,400,842; silver bullion in the mints $10,154,905.

Total silver, $383,655,003. Total gold and silver, $1,090,496,056. Gold and silver used in the arts, $19,880,000. The coinage of the world during the calandar year 1887 was $124,998,797 gold and $133,502,066 silver. Reported consumption of gold in the industrial arts in the world for 1886 was $46,000,000 gold and $22,000,000 silver. Production of gold and silver in the world in 1886 was $98,764,285 gold and $126,457,500 silver.

Complaint having been made of irregularities and unfair dealings on the part of the trader at Devils Lake Agency, Dakota, Acting Indian Commissioner Upshaw states that his license of trader at that post expires on the 24th proximo and not be renewed. A person acceptable to the Indians and suitable in other respects will be licensed in his stead.

The New York legislature in extra session abolished the use of machinery in penal institutions of the state. Convicts will be employed only at hand labor upon goods required in the prison system.

Dr. Whiting of St. Thomas, Canada recently sentenced to two years imprisonment in Central prison and fifty lashes for criminal assult on his niece eleven years old received the first instalment of twenty-five lashes. He made a sorry exhibition of himself, uttering groans and cries all the time he was being flogged.

Rev. Edward Payson Roe died at his home at Corwan-on-the-Hudson. This country thus loses a popular and prolific novelist, whose writings were always wholesome in tone and interesting to the average reader. Mr. Roe died of neuralgia of the heart. He ate dinner with his family in the evening, and was bright and cheerful. After this he and his family and some visiting friends repaired to the library, where he read aloud some selections from Hawthorne. After reading about an hour he suddenly laid down the book with the remark: "That pain again. I shall have to stop reading." He left the room with a smile on his face. After reaching his bed-room most intense paroxysms of pain occurred at short intervals of an hour, when he died, surrounded by all his family.

Western Union Telegraph company officials say there is no foundation for the report that Jay Gould had purchased "John Mackay's cable" for $11,000,000.

Gen. Sheridan's mental faculties show slight and constant increase in activity. Otherwise his condition is not materially altered in the last three days. At the present hour his respiration is 28 and somewhat regular; pulse 98, perfectly regular and of good tension. His temperature is slightly abnormal.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

A number of bills were reported and placed on the calendar, among them being the sundry civil appropriation bill.

The bill to place John C. Fremont on the retired list as major general of the army, was taken up, and, after considerable discussion, passed by a vote of yeas 29; nays 21.

The conference report on the post office appropriation bill was received and on motion of Mr. Plumb the senate receded from its amendment known as the subsidy amendment.

HOUSE.

On motion of Mr. Clardy, of Missouri, the senate bill was passed authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Arkansas river at Cummings Landing, Ark.

The house then went into committee of the whole (Mr. Springer, of Illinois, in the chair) on the tariff bill, the internal revenue feature being pending.

Mr. Nicholls, of North Carolina, offered an amendment repealing all internal taxes. Rejected.

Mr. Sowden again offered his amendment abolishing the tax on fruit spirits.

After a long debate Mr. Sowden's amendment was rejected by a vote of 44 to 79.

At the night session of the house a bill was passed which appropriates $3,000 to erect a range lighthouse at Duluth. The bill authorizing the Winona & Southwestern Railway company to build a bridge across the Mississippi river at Winona, Minn., was reported favorably to the house.

There were two pending amendments, one offered by Mr. Wise, of Virginia, repealing the tax on cigars, cheroots and cigarettes, and one by Mr. Sowden, of Pennsylvania, abolishing the tax on spirits distilled from apples, peaches and other fruits.

Mr. Wise's amendment was defeated—43 to 78—and Mr. Sowden's was withdrawn.

SENATE.

A resolution instructing the committee on interstate commerce to inquire into the propriety of extending the interstate commerce law to telegraph and express companies, and to railroad companies not now subject to it, to sit during the recess of congress, and to appoint a clerk and stenographer, was offered by Mr. Cullom and referred to the committee on contingent expenses.

The senate then proceeded to the consideration of the senate bill for the formation and admission into the union of the state of Washington—to be composed of the present territory of Washington and part of Idaho territory.

Mr. Hoar interrupted the reading of the bill and gave notice, at the request of Mr. Frye, who has the fishery treaty in charge (in the absence of Mr. Sherman) that Mr. Frye would next Friday ask the senate to proceed with the consideration of the treaty, and would urge the senate to continue the discussion until it is ended, and then that the vote be taken without further delay.

HOUSE.

After unsuccessful efforts had been made by Mr. Stahlnecker, of New York, and Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, to secure consideration of bills for the erection of public buildings at Yonkers, N. Y., and Kalamazoo, Mich., the house went into committee of the whole, Mr. Springer, of Illinois, in the chair, on the tariff bill.

On behalf of the ways and means committee, Mr. McMillin of Tennessee, offered an amendment providing that the bond required to be given by cigar manufacturers shall be in such penal sum as the collector of internal revenue may require and not less than $100 with, an addition of $10 for every person proposed to be employed by such manufacturer. Adopted.

On motion of Mr. Tracey, of New York, primuline was stricken from the free list.

The first paragraph, which had been passed over informally—that placing cotton ties, or hoops, on the free list—was then considered.

SENATE

The house bill to accept and ratify an agreement with the Shoshone and Bannock Indians on Ft. Hull reservation, Idaho, was accepted and passed with an amendment.

The following bills were taken from the calendar and passed:

The house bill to provide for an aditional justice of the supreme court of Dakota (with an amendment).

The senate bill to prohibit members of territorial legislatures from holding certain offices.

The senate bill relieving municipalities in the territories in certain cases.

A bill passes the senate canceling contracts between the Western Union Telegraph Company and certain railroads.

HOUSE.

After a little routine business the house went into committee of the whole on the tariff bill, the pending amendment being that offered by Mr. Mills, of Texas, restoring the present rate of duty on tobacco.

Mr. Lafollette, of Wisconsin, thought that the motion made by Mr. Mills was not actuated by any sympathy for the domestic tobacco industry, but to help the democratic party to carry Connecticut.

Mr. Mills amendment was then agreed to without division.

On motion of Mr. Spinola, of New York, the present rate of duty was restored on pipes, pipe bowls and all smokers articles not otherwise provided for. The next few items was passed over quickly, and amendments restoring the present rate of duty on the various articles were voted down without division.

Mr. Springer, addressed the committee in regard to the bill. The debate would be remembered as the most remarkable which had ever occured in parliamentary history. It had awakened a lively interest, not only in our own country, but throughout the civilized world, and henceforth as long as our government should endure, it would be known as the great tariff debate of 1888.

He then proceeded to argue in support of the free wool feature of the bill.

The debate on the tariff bill closed with an animated political discussion, and then the committe rose and amid applause on the democratic side the bill was reported favorably to the house. Its consideration was then postponed until Saturday.

SENATE.

Senator Frye is authority for the statement that there will be at least a dozen more fishery speeches, most of which will be too long to be delivered in one day.

Senator Chandler offered a resolution declaring the recent appointment by the president, without the consent of the senate, of James B. Angell and William L. Putnam as special plenipotentiaries to make and sign the proposed fishery treaty with Great Britain was unwarrated by the constitution.

The following nominations have been confirmed: Hugh W. Weir of Pennsylvania, chief justice of the supreme court of Idaho; Roderick Rose, associate justice of Dakota; C. H. Berry of Minnesota, associate justice of Idaho; J. H. Keatly of Iowa, United States judge of Alaska; Col. Thomas L. Casey, chief of engineers, with rank of brigadier general. Postmaster: F. P. Smith, Faulkton. Dak.; Otto A. Kohler, Hutchinson, Minn.; Charles W. Main, Tracy, Minn.

HOUSE.

The deadlock over the river and harbor bill has finally ended. The conference report was agreed to by the house. The house committee on agriculture has not been able to come to an agreement on the subject of adulteration of lard. There are now two propositions before the committee; one is to recommit the bill to the subcommittee with instructions to take further testimony and to report to the full committee next winter. The other is to refer it back to the subcommittee with instructions to make an immediate recommendation of some kind to the full committee.

Congressman Lind made an argument before the commerce committee in support of the amendments to the interstate commerce bill, as proposed by the Business Men's Association of Minnesota. The object of the amendments is to make the law conform to the Minnesota state law.

The bill which some of the Republican members of the comittee on ways and means and other Republican members of the house early in the session thought it advisable to move as a substitute for the Mills bill will not be moved in the house, for the reason that a bill will be produced by the senate finance committee.

The new Australian act regarding Chinese immigration has received the royal assent. It prohibits the further naturalization of Chinese, and provides that all Chinese leaving the colony, except those who have been naturalized, shall on returning be subject to the act. The poll tax has been fixed at £100, and the penalty for evasion of the tax at £50. No Chinamen shall be allowed to engage in mining without the authority of the minister of mines.

Some miscreant broke a switch-lock at the Cobb switch near Beloit, Wis., and opened the switch, resulting in wrecking a freight train on the Mineral Point division of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway. Three cars were ditched and traffic was interrupted for half a day.

A Madman at Large!

He is a well-known citizen, and his nearest and dearest friends do not suspect his insanity. How do we happen to know about it? Listen; his appetite is gone, he is low-spirited, he don't sleep well, he has night-sweats, he is annoyed by a hacking cough. These symptoms are the forerunners of consumption and death, and yet he neglects them. Is it any wonder that we call him a madman? If you are his friend tell him to get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery without delay. It will cure him if he takes it in time. It will not miraculously create new lungs when the old ones are nearly gone, but it will restore diseased ones to a healthy condition. Tell him about it, and warn him that in his case delay means death.

In the absence of himself and wife, W. D. Madigan's house at Albert Lea, Minn., was ransacked by burglars and $45 taken. There are suspicions as to who are the guilty parties, but as yet no arrests have been made.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Ed Coombs, a farmer living near Winnebago City, Minn., in a fit of rage terribly beat his wife and compelled her to take poison with him. As yet both are living. It is thought by some that Coombs is insane.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

The Kansas state Prohibition convention nominated Rev. J. D. Botkin for governor.

It is so Everywhere.

E. B. Ball, Druggist at Hiattsville, Kan., has this to write about Allen's Lung Balsam: "It is the best selling throat and lung remedy, and gives general satisfaction. I cheerfully recommend it." Buy the large $1.00 bottle for Lung Diseases.

The pope, in a conversation, stated that he does not intend to leave Rome. He expressed regret that his last note to the Irish clergy in regard to the political situation should have been misinterpreted.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Drake University and Callanan College, now under one management, found in this issue. This is now one of the strongest and justly most popular educational institutions in the country,

The Italian chamber of deputies, by a vote of 269 to 97, adopted the communial reform bill, which gives to 2,000,000 citizens the right to vote in local elections.

FOR IMPURITIES OF THE BLOOD TAKE Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul.

A Winnipeg special says Gen. Middleton has telegraphed from Ottawa that he can place 5,000 men on the cars in twenty-four hours en route for Skeena if required. It is hoped here that the force on the way up will be able to quell the hostile reds. The militia have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness. It it generally thought that if the reports of the murder of Clifford and the constable are true, that ere this the Indians have massacred all the white people at the Hudson's bay fort.

True Economy

It is true economy to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla, for "100 Doses One Dollar," is original with and true only of this popular medicine. If you wish to prove this, buy a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and measure its contents. You will find it to hold 100 teaspoonfuls. Now read the directions, and you will find that the average dose for persons of different ages is less than a teaspoonful. This is certainly conclusive and unanswerable evidence of the peculiar strength and economy of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I took Hood's Sarsaparilla for loss of appetite, dyspepsia, and general languor. It did me a vast amount of good, and I have no hesitancy in recommending it." J. W. WILLEFORD, Quincy, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

SICK HEADACHE

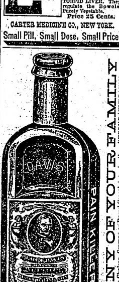
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.



IF ANY OF YOUR FAMILY are troubled with Cholera, Cramps or Bowel Complaint, give them PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

DO NOT FORGET

Perry Davis' Pain Killer

At this season of the year it is always well to keep it on hand.

Do not trifle with yourselves by testing untried remedies. Be sure you call for, and get the genuine PAIN-KILLER, as many worthless nostrums are attempted to be sold on the great reputation of this valuable medicine.

Directions accompany each bottle.

Price 25 cts., 50 cts. and $1 per bottle.

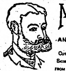
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

While ten men were fishing with a seine in the Platte river near David City, Nebraska, two of them, Charles Buchanan and W. S. Brewer, became entangled in the seine and were drowned.

The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.



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CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

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Tutt's Pills

After eating, persons of a bilious habit will derive great benefit by taking one of these pills. If you have been

DRINKING TOO MUCH,

they will promptly relieve the nausea,

SICK HEADACHE

and nervousness which follows, restore the appetite and remove gloomy feelings. Elegantly sugar coated.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

GOLD is worth $500 per lb. Pettit's Eye Salve is worth $1000, but is sold at 25 cents a box by dealers.

$5 TO $8 A DAY. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write BREWSTER SAFETY REINHOLDER CO., Holly, Mich.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

GLEK—HARMLESS. Positive Cure for falling Manhood. Gives solid health. $1 bottle, by drug's. Glek Co., 33 N. State st, Chicago

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Sterling Live Stock Insurance Company

of Minneapolis, Minn. Capital, $100,000. Live stock insured against Death caused by Disease or Accident. Losses paid Promptly. Send for Circular. Agents wanted.

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School Furniture and School Supplies. Correspondence solicited from district officers, and those desiring an agency. Ask for Catalogue D.

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Summer's heat debilitates both nerves and body, and **Headache, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration,** and an "all-played-out" sensation prove that PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND should be used now. This medicine restores health to **Nerves, Kidneys, Liver,** and **Bowels,** and imparts life and energy to the heat prostrated system. Vacations or no vacations, PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND is the medicine for this season. It is a scientific combination of the best tonics, and those who use it begin the hot summer days with **clear heads, strong nerves,** and general good health. PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND is sold by all druggists, $1 a bottle. Six for $5.

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And Hot Weather Invigorator

DWIGHT'S SALERATUS

TO MAKE

A DELICIOUS BISCUIT

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

COW-BRAND SODA OR SALERATUS

AND TAKE NO OTHER.

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Mail Orders receive our best attention. Shopping done through this department as advantageously as in person. Send for samples.

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The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

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GRAIN AND PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANT, and wholesale dealer in Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Dried and Green Fruits, 310 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis.

To introduce, will send a pair of splendid (22x28 inch) 8-Colored **IDEAL CRAYON-LITHO. PORTRAITS Cleveland-Thurman or Harrison-Morton** with Im. Oak Frame border for 5oc. Geo. P. Houston, Cincinnati, O. Send 2c. for List of Campaign requisites. Agents Wanted.

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ASTHMA CURED

German Asthma Cure never fails to give *immediate relief* in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. *A trial convinces the most skeptical.* Price 50c. and $1.00, at Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. Dr. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

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This treatment for Catarrh introduces entirely a new system. The nasal passages are thoroughly cleansed, the living germs destroyed, the mucus membrane restored. If thoroughly used it will cure any case of Nasal, Throat or Bronchial Catarrh. Prepared by the U. S. DISPENSARY CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

BIG G. Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

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IF SOME TRUE MAIDEN'S LOVE.

All worldly dreams I would resign,
Nor ever long for hidden lore
If some true maiden's love were mine.

If but two eyes of blue divine
Could meet my glance forever more,
All worldly dreams I would resign.

The clouds would show a silver line
And rainbow tints would hue them o'er,
If some true maiden's love were mine.

A jasmine tree should droop and twine
And peep within our cottage door,
And worldy dreams I would resign.

Our gems should be the dewdrop's shine
Our music float from larks that soar,
If some true maiden's love were mine.

Where is she now? She gives no sign,
That loyal heart leal to the core!
All worldly dreams I would resign
If some true maiden's love were mine.
Samuel Minturn Peck.

DISEASE FROM BEASTS.

The fact that many of the diseases which affect animals are capable of being contracted by man is no longer a matter for discussion. We see evidences of its truth on all sides and we make use of the knowledge in order to protect ourselves from other diseases to which mankind is subject. Thus we take the matter engendered by the cowpox and by inoculating ourselves with it protect ourselves from that great scourge of former days—smallpox. It is well known, too, that Pasteur asserts his ability to secure the immunity of the human subject from hydrophobia by inoculating with attenuated hydrophobia virus, but it is by no means yet proved that his efforts have in a single case been successful. The late Mr. Darwin relied upon the fact that animals are subject to many of the diseases which are met with in mankind for one of his chief arguments in favor of the identity of origin of man and those below him in the scale of creation. Thus not only hydrophobia and smallpox, but glanders, cholera and certain skin diseases, can be communicated from animals to man. In addition to these strictly contagious affections, the lower animals are subject to other diseases to which man is liable. Among these are consumption, catarrh, apoplexy, inflamation of the bowels and certain affections of the brain and spinal cord, causing convulsions, tremor and paralysis.

PARASITIC INFECTION.

Among the most important diseases which we contract from the lower animals are those which are due to parasites of various kinds. As these sometimes produce fatal results and as they are all more or less preventable I propose to restrict what I have to say at this time to the consideration of some of those diseases which are due to the presence of various organic beings which man derives from the domestic animals which minister to his wants.

Most farmers are familiar with what is called measled pork, but few persons outside of the medical profession know in what the condition really consists. The general belief is that it is a disase similar to the measles to which the human race is subject. With that disease, however, it has no analogy. A hog that is measly is inhabited, so to speak, by numerous organisms, called in learned phraseology cysticercus, or, in the vernacular, bladder worm, which name is due to the fact that its body consists of a vesicle which is large enough to be visible to the naked eye. This body has a comparatively long neck and a round head to which numerous hooks are attached, by means of which it can adhere to any part of the body in which it may settle. Besides the hog it is frequently met with in sheep. The chief danger to man arising from the existence of this parasite is due to the fact of its predilection for the hog. It is destroyed by a temperature of 170 degrees Fahrenheit and as we do not often eat our mutton without first cooking it (although mutton hams dried and smoked are sometimes taken without being cooked) we are not very liable to get these organisms into our system from this source. Certain classes of our population, however, are in the habit of eating pork which has been subjected to no more thorough cooking than such as has been afforded by the smoke house, and this is never sufficient to kill the cysticercus. As a consequence the animal obtains a lodgement in the human body and if it is content to make its way to the muscles and remain there quietly it does little or no harm. But its habits appear to be migratory, and hence it not frequently makes excursions into the eye or the brain or other important organs, giving rise to serious symptoms and frequently causing death. It appears to have a particular liking for the brain and especially for that most important part of this organ—the gray matter. Epilepsy, acute mania, imbecility and stupor are the consequence of its presence and death usually ends the series of morbid disturbances.

A great difficulty in the way of the successful treatment of diseases caused by cysticercus is due to the fact that we have no means of recognizing their presence in the brain until we come to make a post-mortem examination, the symptoms which they produce not being distinguishable during life from those caused by the morbific factors. It has, however, been removed from the eye by a surgical operation, but we are not warranted in the present state of our knowledge in perforating the skull in a search for these animals. Prevention, however, is very easy. In the first place, the pork intended to be eaten should be carefully examined and, if even if one or two cysticerci should escape observation, proper cooking would inevitably deprive them of vitality. It is by our own neglect, therefore, that they ever obtain lodgment in the human body.

NOT A PLEASANT FELLOW.

Among the earliest known of human parasites the tapeworm occupies a distinguished place. Two of these animals evince their predilection for man as a habitation. Both of these species have heads and long segmented bodies, but they are not equally troublesome, for while one is armed with either two or four suckers and with a crown of small hooks by means of which it fastens itself to its dwelling place and is with difficulty dislodged, the other is unarmed and is therefore more easily gotten rid of. The head of either of these varieties is the part from which the rest of the body is developed, and therefore, if all the segments should be expelled, so long as the head remained new segments and therefore a new body would be produced.

The history of the development of the tapeworm shows that here again were man sufficiently careful its existence within his body would be impossible; for it is generally, if not invariably, though eating flesh infested with the embryos and which is not sufficiently cooked that they make their entrance into his system. From what exact source the animals in question obtain the eggs in which the embryos are contained is not definitely known, but when they do get into their stomachs the egg covering is broken the embryos are set free and, not finding a congenial house, make their way at once to various parts of the body, especially the muscles and flesh. There they remain quiescent, reaching no further stage of development until they are eaten by man. Then they awaken into activity, for they now find for the first time in their existence the food which is necessary to enable them to arrive at maturity.

The armed tapeworm comes to us through the pig, while the unarmed is acquired from eating the raw or imperfectly cooked flesh of the ox. This latter is frequently introduced into the system through the grated or finely cut raw beef which is given to the sick persons. It is said that in Abyssinia every person has his tapeworm, because the people of that country prefer to eat their beef in a raw state.

THE TRICHINA THE WORST.

But of all the parasites to which man is subject the trichina is the worst and the most to be feared, for not only does it cause almost invariably the death of those so unfortunate as to be its subject, but through it the commerce of nations is to a great extent impeded. Here again the flesh of the pig is the medium through which it enters the human system, and as the American hog is either justly or unjustly regarded by European governments as being above all others liable to be infected, they unite to exclude our pork from their territories. How the trichina get into the hog was for a long time a matter of great doubt, but the fact appears to be now pretty well established that the pig gets them from his fondness for the flesh of the rat, in which animal these parasites abound. Where the rats get them is still unknown. Both in the rat and the hog the trichina remain undeveloped. They lie incisted in the flesh with a potential vitality which would never be called into the body of man. There they not only develop, but they at once become migratory and penetrate almost every organ of the body. When it is considered that a single drachm weight may contain 40,000 trichina embryos we may form some idea of the number that might enter the human body from even a single meal of raw or insufficiently cooked pork.

It is thus seen that it was not without reason that Moses and other lawgivers have prohibited pork as an article of food. It is not to be supposed that they knew anything of the cysticercus, the tapeworm or the trichina, but it is quite certain that they had observed cases of disease arise from the eating of pork and they therefore very wisely made the hog what nature had already made it, an unclean animal.

William A. Hammond.

That Swordfish.

Although our early instructors do their best to teach us the difference between "subject" and "object," it seems that one is likely to become confused on that head, even after he is old enough to "speak in meetin'." The following anecdote told by a country "character," furnishes one of many points of interest in "Five Hundred Dollars:"

Uncle Cephas Bascom was a shoemaker, and he never went to sea much, only to anchor his skiff in the narrows abreast of his house, and to catch a mess of scup, or to pole a load of salt hay from Sanquitt Island. But he used to visit his married sister, in Vermont, and up there they knew he came from the seaboard, and they used to call him Captain Bascom. So one time when he was there, they had a Sabbath school concert, and nothing would do but Captain Bascom must talk to the boys, and tell a sea-yarn, and draw a moral.

Now, Uncle Cephas was rather pleased with his name of Captain Bascom, and wanted to justify it. So he tried to prepare something that would sound nautical. It seems he had heard a summer boarder talk in Sabbath school at Northhaven. He told how a poor boy minded his mother, and then got to tend store and then kept store himself, and the speaker added:

"That poor boy now stands before you."

So Uncle Cephas thought him up a similar yarn. He had never spoken in meeting before, and he hemmed and hawed some, but he got on quite well while he was telling about a certain poor boy who, when he grew up, was out at sea in an open boat, and saw a great swordfish making for the boat, and bound to stave right through her and sink her—and how this man took an oar, and gave it a swing and broke the critter's sword square off, and then Uncle Cephas—he was a little flustered by this time,—stopped short, and waved his arms, and said:

"Boys, what do you think? That swordfish now stands before you!"

A POEM OF PASSION.

I love to dream when I take my sleep
Of a maiden I once adored:
How we used to wander beside the deep
Where the mighty billows roared,
And gather shells from the shining sands
The shells that lay thickly there—
And none were white as her lovely hands,
And none so smooth as her hair.

I love to dream of her angel face
And her teeth like a row of pearls,
Her swan-like neck with its queenly grace
Half hidden by golden curls;
And there was one night—it was long ago—
That I asked her to be my bride,
There came to her cheek a crimson glow,
And she shed a tear as she sighed.

And my heart beat fast with a weird delight,
For I knew what the answer'd be,
And I seized her fingers and held them tight
And danced in a lover's glee;
But her voice was low and her eyes were sad
And her beauteous brow was grave,
And she muttered, "You'll make my husband mad
If he hears you go wild and rave."

THE END OF A RIVALRY.

I spent two days of last week at N——, one of those pretty, thriving, picturesque towns which dot the magnificent and bold landscape of western Pennsylvania, and which are miniature cities in the energy, progressiveness, education and models of advanced municipal regulations. It was a revisit to the place, for I had lived there for a year several years ago, attached to the single newspaper of the town, which newspaper has in the meantime advanced from a somewhat uncertain weekly publication to the dignity of a daily, with a certain toning down of the pictorial advertising columns, which resembled nothing so much as a half-sheet circus poster, and a corresponding advance in its news and general reading features. I found that change, the epitaph of all the years everywhere, had been busy with the people here as elsewhere, and one of these changes, completing a romance which was well advanced when I quitted the town in 1873, enables me to tell the story entire.

During my residence there my most intimate friend, and the one whose house I most frequented, was Dr. Thomas Wood, who had moved to N—— from Philadelphia upon the death of his wife ten years before, bringing with him his little daughter May, who, at the time of which I write, had grown up to be the acknowledged beauty of the town. The house they occupied was an old-fashioned mansion in the center of the town, which Dr. Wood had modernized by the addition of a huge bay window that was always filled with geraniums, roses, and myrtles, that, with a couple of small orange trees, were the admiration of the neighborhood. Not that Dr. Wood had any horticultural tastes. On the contrary, he was very severe on the devotion of minds to such trifles as flowers, fancy work, music, and dancing; but then blue-eyed May differed with him, and told him so in the sweetest, sauciest, most lovable manner imaginable.

Upon the opposite side of the street there had just been completed, at the time of which I speak a row of houses of an unusually imposing appearance, which were dignified by the high-sounding name of Maple terrace, that being the kind of tree that was most conspicuous by its absence in the immediate locality. They were all to let, although the last finishing touches had been put on them in the way of paint and paper, and they wanted nothing but human beings to assume a civilized appearance.

Calling one afternoon at the doctor's house, I saw evidences of life in Maple terrace, and upon inquiry of May ascertained that two of the houses had been taken.

"Papa is quite pleased," said she, "because you know, he looks upon those twelve houses as twelve new patients."

"But," said I, "have you not read the advertisement, 'healthy and airy situation, imposing neighborhood, and only one physician?"

"Oh, yes," smiled May; "but sickness, I am sorry to say, is apt to run about at some time or other, even in airy situations."

Two days afterward another bill was taken down, and in my strong interest in the terrace, which I had seen grow up under my eyes, I called to congratulate May.

"Oh, yes," she exclaimed, with unusual eagerness, "and I think by a family that will prove a valuable addition to the neighborhood, for a very handsome and distinguished-looking young gentleman drove up there this morning and spent an hour in looking over the house, and I suppose he has taken it."

It was several days before I saw her again, and then she caught me by the hand drew me rapidly to the window, and with a semi-tragic expression, she pointed to the house over the way. I looked, and, to my astonishment, saw upon the shutters two signs, painted in very large gold letters, Edmund Rand, M. D.

"A rival, indeed," said I, "promising a Montague and Capulet state of things. But perhaps a Romeo and Juliet may be found to terminate it."

"Don't laugh," replied May, gravely; "papa is vexed and indignant. Imagine two physicians in this locality! It's all the fault of that advertisement. Some scheming young man has seen it, and, finding no hope of practice elsewhere, has come here. I suppose he is as poor as a rat."

At this instant three wagons full of new furniture stopped in front of Dr. Rand's door and May absolutely turned pale upon discovering that it was of the most elegant description.

"The wretch has got a young wife, too!" she exclaimed, as a piano and harp came to view; and then she added, rising, "this will never do; they must be put down at once; they are strangers in the neighborhood; we are well known. I have a plan which I think will effectually dispose of the interlopers. I will give an evening reception and ball, and will immediately prepare a list of all the people I wish to invite."

Laughing at the wicked ingenuity of the plan by which the enemy was to be crushed by the mere force of numbers of her allies, I assisted in preparing the list, which already had become a very long one, when Miss Wood said, after a few moments of deep reflection:

"One name more must be added, they must be invited."

"Who, May?" I exclaimed, in a tone of genuine surprise.

"Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Rand," replied May, in a triumphant tone, while I was speechless from astonishment.

The ball took place to the admiration of all N——. It was a splendid affair—in fact it was the greatest of the kind which N—— had ever known. Mr. and Mrs. Rand came, and were received with cold politeness by both father and daughter. The young man was good-looking, intelligent, and possessed of that kind of manner, which betokens familiarity with refined and cultivated society. Miss Rand, his sister, was a charming girl of 20, who seemed rather amused at the manner of Dr. Wood and his daughter, but said nothing.

Young Rand's only revenge for the coldness manifested by May was asking her to dance, which was certainly vexatious, for his tone was so pleasing and his manner so courteous that she could not but feel pleased—when she wanted to be irate, distant, and stately.

They danced together several times and, to the astonishment of many friends of the young lady, and of myself in particular, they went down to supper the best of best friends, laughing and joking like old acquaintances. Next day, however, she resumed her original coldness of manner when the brother and sister called to pay their respects. She was simply polite, and no more, and after two or three words they retired, Miss Rand becoming as stiff and formal as her new acquaintance. From that day May became restless and discontented, seating herself constantly in the bay window and watching the opposite house to see if patients came or if Edmund Rand made any attempt to call about in the neighborhood and introduce himself.

One day Dr. Wood had been called to a distance to see a patient seriously ill, and May sat at the window enjoying her usual occupation, when suddenly she discovered a boy running toward the house. She recognized him as a boy employed by one of the principal families of the town—a family with a host of children, one of whom at least was constantly in bed from fits of indigestion.

The boy rang violently at the bell and hastily inquired, upon the door being opened by the servant, for Dr. Wood.

"He is not at home."

"He will be home directly," said May, advancing quickly.

"Oh, but we can't wait! There's little Peter been and swallowed a marble!" and away he rushed across the street, evidentaly under instructions, to the hated rival's house.

May retreated to the sitting-room and cried with vexation; the enemy had gained an entrance into the camp; for if this family became his patients others would be sure to follow; and she looked out of the window again just in time to see Edmund Rand hurrying down the street.

But more was to come.

May belonged to a Thursday evening whist party, where whist was the exception and dancing the rule. On the Thursday evening following Dr. Rand's first call she attended one, when, horror of horrors! there was that gentleman and his sister; and worse than that when a quadrille was being formed, he, of all others, came to invite her to dance. May was a lady, and as such could not refuse, so she took her place in the set.

Despite herself that evening she was very much pleased with him. He was well informed, had traveled extensively, was full of taste and feeling, and and conversed with animation and originality. He sought every opportunity of addressing himself to her, and found these opportunities without much difficulty. For several Thursdays the same thing occurred, for he was getting very popular and was being invited everywhere.

One morning the father and daughter were alone at breakfast. May began to like her bay window better than ever, and when the young doctor came out she always returned his bow with heightening color that may have been the reflection of the roses that surrounded her. Dr. Wood had been called out at a very early hour, and had returned to breakfast in not the best of humors.

"I suppose I shall die in the poorhouse," said he, as he buttered his toast with alarming irritability. "This Rand is getting all the practice. He got three of my patients yesterday."

"Oh, papa, replied May, gently, "I don't think he has got a dozen altogether."

"A dozen! Well, that is a dozen lost to me, miss. It's proof positive that people think me old—worn out—useless."

"Nonsense, papa," said May; "N—— is increasing in population every day, and for every one he gets you get two."

"Indeed!" replied the doctor, with considerable animation. "It looks to me as if you rather sided with my rival."

The bell rang at this moment and the servant announced Dr. Rand.

Dr. Wood had no time to make any remark ere the young man entered the room, bowing politely to the old gentleman and his daughter, who looked as confused as her father looked surprised. The young doctor looked both handsome and happy—the old doctor thought, triumphant.

"Pardon, sir, for disturbing you at this early hour, but your numerous calls leave me scant opportunity. My errand will doubtless surprise you, but I will be frank and open. I wish to ask your permission, Dr. Wood, to pay my addresses to your daughter."

"To do what, sir?" thundered the old doctor in a towering passion. "Are you not satisfied with trying to take from me my practice, but that you must now rob me of my child? I will never consent to give her to you."

"But, sir," said Edmund Rand, turning to May, "I have your daughter's permission to make this request. I told her of my intentions last night and she authorized me to say that she quite aproves of them."

"May," exclamed her father in a stern voice, "is that true?"

"My dear papa, I am in no hurry to get married and will never marry against your wish, but will never marry any one else than Edmund."

"Ungrateful girl!" muttered Dr. Wood, and the next moment he sank back in his chair with an attack of disease of the heart to which he had long been subject.

"Open the window," said the young man, perparing with promptitude and earnestness to administer the necessary remedies; "be not alarmed—it is not a dangerous attack."

May obeyed her lover promptly and quietly, quite aware of the necessity of self-possession and coolness in a case like the present. In half an hour, Dr. Wood was lying in a large, airy bedroom, and the young man had left, at the request of May, to attend a patient of her father's. It was late at night ere he had finished his double rounds and was able to be at the bedside of the father of May, who, with his sister by her side, sat watching.

"He sleeps soundly," said she, in a low tone, as he entered.

"Yes, and is doing well," replied Edmund. "I'll answer for his being up and stirring to-morrow, if he desires it."

"But will it not be better for him to rest some days?"

"Better, perhaps; but what will his patients do without him?"

"You can attend to them as you have done to-day," said May, pleadingly.

"My dear girl, you who know me can trust me with your father's patients; you know that when he is able to be about I would relinquish them unhesitatingly. But you must be aware that your father entertains a different opinion of me, and for him to discover that I was attending his patients would be to retard his recovery."

"No, sir!" came in a remarkably strong voice from the bed; "I shall not be about for a month, and after making me take to my bed the least you can do is to attend to my patients."

"If you wish it, sir——"

"I insist upon it," said the old doctor; "and to prevent any opposition you can say we are going into partnership."

"But——"

"If you want my daughter," continued the old doctor gruffly, "you must do as I tell you. If you wish to be my son-in-law you must be my partner, work like a horse, slave night and day, while I smoke my pipe, drink my grog, and enjoy myself generally."

"My dear sir," exclaimed the young man, "you overwhelm me."

"Dear papa!" said May.

"Yes, dear papa," muttered old Dr. Wood. "A pretty girl you are; give a party to crush the interloper; cry when he gets his first patient; watch him from the window like a cat watches a mouse, and then—want to marry him."

"But, papa, is not this the surest way to end the opposition?"

"Yes; because we cannot crush him we take him as a partner; never heard of such a thing," grumbled the old gentleman. "It is a nice return for the rearing of children to have them take part with your enemies."

"Nobody made any reply to this and after a few more faint attempts at faultfinding the old doctor fell asleep.

My first call upon my arrival last week at N——was at Dr. Wood's house, and the first thing to attract my attention when I came in sight of it was May in the bay window.

"At your place," I said, as we warmly shook hands.

"I am very seldom here now," she said.

"Why?"

"Because I live over the way," she replied, with a happy smile.

"Over the way?" questioned I, with a strange obtuseness.

"Yes. But, of course you know I am May Rand now, and here are the new flowers in the bay window," she added, pulling out from their retreat behind the flower boxes three young, fresh faces that were staring eagerly down the street at grandpa, who had just loomed in view.

I left N—— the day following, very happy over the delightful denoument of this romance that began by rivalry.
—New York Mail and Express.

Army Panics.

Napier, in his "Peninsular War," devotes but some eight or nine lines to an account of the most remarkable recorded incident of this nature, in which Robert Crauford's celebrated light division—consisting of those three distinguished regiments, the fifty-third, the fifty-second and the ninety-fifth—were seized and put to flight by an attack of fear so sudden and causeless that the historian makes no attempt whatever to ascribe a reason for it. "The light division," he writes, "encamped in a pine wood, where happened one of those extraordinary panics attributed in ancient times to the influence of a god. No enemy was near, no alarm given, when suddenly the troops, as if seized with a frenzy, started from sleep and disappeared in every direction; nor was their any possibility of allaying this strange terror, until some persons called out that the enemy's cavalry were among them, when the soldiers mechanically ran together, and the illusion was dissipated." It seems odd that so diffuse a writer should have seen fit to say so little of so extraordinary an occurrence, more especially when we remember that this same light division was the flower of the British army in the peninsula, and that he writes of it not many pages before "as composed of three regiments singularly fitted for difficult service. Long and carefully disciplind by Sir John Moore, they came to the field with such a knowledge of arms that six years of warfare could not detect a flaw in the system, nor were they overmatched in courage and skill."

A Good Story on Mark Twain.

New York Letter.

I was told recently a rather amusing story at the expense of Mark Twain—and the same story is already a standing joke in society. Not long ago the humorist was traveling in the country, and stopped one evening at a house presided over by an elderly woman. He was shown to a room somewhat bare of ornament and furniture, yet slept peacefully until morning. When morning came and he arose, he became mindful of the fact that although he had provided himself with a tooth brush, he had forgotten his tooth powder. He consoled himself with the thought that there must be tooth powder lying somewhere about. After a brief search, he discovered something in a small box on the mantel, which certainly resembled tooth powder. At any rate, he used it vigorously on his teeth and found it satisfactory. When he got down stairs he apologized to his hostess for using her tooth powder. She appeared surprised. "What tooth powder?" she inquired blandly. "It was on the mantel," Mark replied. "On the mantel?" she repeated. "Yes, in a small box. It was excellent," he declared. "Good gracious!" she ejaculated. "That wasn't tooth powder." "What was it?" asked Mark, now slightly alarmed. "Why, that was auntie," said she. (It seems that "auntie" had been cremated.)

FEEDING THE COW.

Slowly along the shaded lane,
Cropping the grass from side to side,
Here comes the pretty brindle cow
Home, at eventide.

She stops at the garden gate and calls—
"Oh, run, little boy! and bring to me
Some of those apples, round and ripe,
I see lying under the tree."

Little golden head his apron fills
With the ruddy apples, juicy and sweet,
Brindle loves to take with her long, rough tongue
From his dimpled hand and eat.

Tiptoe he stands, with eager face,
Holding his bulging apron tight,
As she gently takes the apple he gives
He laughs with fresh delight.

And now she has eaten the very last,
And "just one more," and "one little one more;"
Then he waits and watches her as she walks
Through the open barnyard door.

It was years ago—yet I often see,
When the summer's day is nearly done,
My baby-boy feeding the pretty cow,
In the light of the setting sun.
—Mrs. Richard Grant White.

FRIEND RUTH'S PREJUDICE.

BY HELEN FOREST GRAVES.

Woman's Journal.

A farm! Seventy acres! All of our own? Is thee sure, Patience, that thee isn't dreaming?"

Little Patience Plumb winked her bright blue eyes again, to make sure that she was certainly and indubitably wide awake.

"No, Aunt Ruth," said she, "I am not dreaming. Read the letter thyself."

And Aunt Ruth, setting her spectacles across her nose, took the folded paper from Patience's hand and slowly spelled out the words which, heard from other lips, had such a fabulous sound.

Yes, it was true. Guarded about with legal phrases, there was the intelligence that she, Ruth Plumb, who wove rag-carpets for a livelihood, and contentedly ate mush and milk when she could not get beef and potatoes, was a landed proprietress now of a farm up in Rhode Island, which had belonged to one Ezra Nutting, a third or fourth cousin whom she had never seen.

Little Patience looked at the elder woman.

"Aunt Ruth," said she, isn't thee going out to see it? And mayn't I go with thee?"

"Thee may go with me, little Pay," said Miss Plumb, smiling; "but as for going out to see it, railway journeys cost money, and when we go we shall stay."

"Will thee live there, Aunt Ruth?" cried Patience, with sparkling eyes.

Miss Plumb looked pathetically around the little chamber, whose one window was bedimmed by a monster back wall.

"I have always longed for a country home, Patience," she said. "Thee has always lived in the city; thee does not know how a person feels who has once stood on the hills and heard the free wind roaring through the pine trees."

So the loom was stopped, and the little cupboard door locked, and the two women went to Nebasset, near which rocky promontory, on the edge of the sound, was situated the Nutting estate. Not much of an estate, after all. A queer little brown house, like a discolored mushroom, a huddle of barns, and a stone cellar hewn into the rocky side of a beetling hill, in which were arranged rows of barrels on a sort of stone shelf.

Miss Plumb peered inquiringly at these barrels as, escorted by David Lorn, a handsome sunburned young giant who occupied the next farm she went over the property for the first time.

"What are these, Friend David?" she asked doubtfully.

"Guess likely they'er cider," said David Lorn. "Old Nutting, he made the best cider for twenty miles around."

"Cider!" repeated Miss Plumb.

"Didn't you know that this was a famous cider farm?" said David. "Didn't you see the orchard of apple trees on the hill?"

"Yes, I saw them," said Miss Plumb, "but I did not realize their meaning. I think, Friend David, thee may pull out the corks—

"Bungs, we call 'em," gently corrected Lorn.

"Bungs, if thee prefers that title, and let the baleful fluid flow away. I am prejudiced with an exceeding prejudice against intoxicating liquors."

"There ain't no harm in cider," protested David Lorn.

"Touch not, taste not, handle not!" said Miss Plumb, firmly. "As to the apple orchard, it is not for me to criticise the kindly fruits of the earth, but I could wish that they had been pasture fields or potato patches, or something less deleterious than they are." She walked quietly on. David Lorn was opening his mouth to remonstrate, when Patience gently beckoned him to desist.

"My Grandfather Plumb died of delirium tremens," she whispered. "Aunt Ruth cannot forget that. Thee will have to let her have her own way."

David Lorn whistled a low whistle. "But anyhow," said he, "there'll be a deal of good vinegar lost it all this runs to waste. I say, Miss Plumb."

"I would prefer thee to call me Friend Ruth," said the old lady mildly.

"It sounds pretty familiar, don't it?" apprehensively observed David. "But if you say so, so it shall be. I say, Friend Ruth, if I'll go bail that this 'ere shan't none of it be used for nothin' but vinegar to be sold by the gallon, would you let me hev it at market price? It's a wicked sin to waste the Lord's good gifts."

"Thee is not so far wrong, Friend David," said Miss Plumb. "Yes I think I may trust thee."

"It'll make a first-chop, vinegar," observed David, scientifically testing it with a straw.

Little Patience was delighted with the poultry yard and cow house. A sturdy, shaggy pony, who shook his head at them over the railing of his stall, was duly admired; and then David lighted a fire in the big, black-throated chimney of the old farmhouse.

"It's cold weather, even if the fust hard frosts haven't come yet," said he. "And the house needs airin' up. An' I guess Miss Plumb—Friend Ruth, I mean—you and Friend Patience here had better come over and sleep at our house to-night, if you don't want to catch cold. To-morrer the house'll be in better livin' order. And my sister Calphurnia'll be proper glad to see you."

It chanced that between repairs, airing and adding to the arrears of furniture, Friend Ruth and her niece remained at the Lorn homestead for a week, during which time Miss Calphurnia, began, under Friend Ruth's directions, to weave a new rag carpet, and mapped out a crazy quilt as designated by little Patience.

David Lorn, who, in his way, was no contemptible carpenter, made a strong kitchen table for the strangers, put a corner cupboard in the living room, and screwed up hooks, shelves, and brackets innumerable, here, there, and everywhere, to suit Patience's fancy in the old house.

"But after all," said the little Quakeress, "it isn't as pleasant at Nutting farm, shut in by all those crooked apple trees, as it is here. I wish we were going to live here."

"I wish so, too, with all my heart!" cried hospitable Calphurnia. "Don't you, David?"

"Don't I, though!" said David.

And Patience, chancing to look suddenly up, caught the sparkle of his frank brown eyes fixed full on her face. She turned pink all over, her own eyes fell, and she did not speak again all the evening. Her silence was not noticed, however Friend Ruth, as it happened, was descanting in her soft, slow way on a new pattern in rag carpet weaving, and Patience took refuge under the gentle murmur of her words.

The two Quakeresses had been nearly a month at the Nutting farm, and the dreary place had gradually begun to assume something of a homelike look, when one evening David Lorn came over across the sere stretches of meadow land.

"Calphurnia's sent you a dried peach pie," said he, carefully setting down something in a napkin. "As for me, I moved them barrels of cider today."

"Did thee?" said Friend Ruth, knitting composedly away at a gray yarn stocking, while Patience made haste to set away the pie.

"But there's one I calculate you wouldn't they sold if you had known what was in it, went on David.

"I sold them all to thee," said Miss Plumb, in her gentle, decided way, "all nine of them, at a dollar and a half a barrel. With me, Friend David, a bargain means a bargain."

"But one of them hadn't no cider in it."

"Then," said Miss Plumb, "we will deduct that from the rest, and thee can give me the change. I think we need not differ as to that."

"There wasn,t no cider in it!" doggedly persisted the young farmer. "But there was something else—there was money!"

"Money!" repeated Miss Ruth, letting the knitting needles drop into her lap.

"Yer," money," nodded David Lorn; "fourteen rolls of gold half-eagles, twenty in a roll, all wrapped up in an old woolen stocking leg and packed in cotton batting, so they shouldn't clink nor rattle, with salt hay wedged in around 'em, and the cask headed up exactly like the eight others. Now I know why old Ezra Nutting used to be so cranky about keeping his cider barrels locked up, and why he went out to look to it himself every night, long after he wasn't fit to cross the threshold. That was his bank; that was where he kept his savings—fourteen hundred dollars."

"Fourteen hundred dollars!" repeated Miss Ruth, her healthy color paling a little. "But, Friend David, I sold the barrels and their contents to thee.

"Hang it all!" shouted David, rising to his feet, "do you suppose I would swindle you and Patience that way? Here is the money," diving into his pockets, and flinging down the packets on the table with a resounding clink. "I am no thief, Miss Ruth! I never coveted my neighbor's goods until now!"

Friend Ruth's eyes, faded, yet still bright, sought his agitated face with gentle questioning.

"Keep the money, Friend David," said she. "Poor though I am, I would forfeit more than that sooner than cause a fellow creature to offend."

"It ain't the money that I covet," said David, in desperation. It's Patience. No, little girl, don't run away!" as Patience's eyes instinctively turned toward the door. "I think you must have suspicioned it long ago. The house is that lonesome since since you went away that I can't stand it no longer. If I can't have you for my wife, Patience, I'll sell the old place and go to sea. There!"

Patience's long-lashed eye drooped.

"It—it would be a pity that you should do that," said she.

And then she hid her face on Aunt Ruth's plump shoulder.

So Patience went to live at the Lorn farm house, and Friend Ruth stayed where she was, and the money was equally divided between aunt and niece. Miss Plumb makes a comfortable livelihood out of the sale of the "Newport pippins," "Gilliflower," and Northern Spy" apples from the old orchards planted by Ezra Nutting.

"But I sell them by the barrel only," said she. "Never for cider making. I have a prejudice against that sort of thing."

November Marriages in Holland.

Pall Mall Gazette.

Of the twelve months in the year November is reckoned in certain villages in Holland to be by far the most important. The four Sundays of this month are known respectively as Review Sunday, Decision Sunday, Purchase Sunday and Possession Sunday—names which sufficiently explain the purposes to which each is put by the young people. On Review Sunday the unmarried girls and young men after the morning service walk up and down staring at one another to their heart's content. Having made up their minds whom to select on the following Sunday, the youths with the politest bows imaginable salute the fair ones, and judge from the way in which their courtesy is responded to whether success or defeat is to be their lot. The third Sunday is devoted to the less romantic task of obtaining the consent of the parents, and arranging in business-like fashion the details of the marriage settlement. The stern hearts of those in authority having been satisfactorily subdued, all the following week the parson is busy at marrying, but not until Possession Sunday comes round are the happy betrothed permitted more than an affectionate gaze, or at most a tender squeeze of the hand.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

A Republican State Convention for the state of Minnesota will be held on Wednesday, September 5th, 1888, in Market Hall, in the city of St. Paul, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the following positions:

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.
One Associate Justice of the Supreme Court.
Governor.
Lieutenant Governor.
Secretary of State.
State Treasurer.
Attorney General.

And for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

All citizens who believe in the principles of the Republican party; who desire its success, and who will support the candidates nominated by the National Republican Convention held in Chicago, June 19th, 1888, are invited to co-operate in the election of delegates.

The counties are entitled to the following number of delegates and an equal number of alternates.

Aitkin	4	Martin	4
Anoka	5	Meeker	6
Becker	3	Mille Lacs	3
Beltrami	2	Morrison	4
Benton	3	Mower	7
Big Stone	4	Murray	4
Blue Earth	9	Nicollet	5
Brown	5	Nobles	4
Carlton	3	Norman	4
Carver	4	Olmsted	7
Cass	3	Otter Tail	11
Chippewa	4	Pine	3
Chisago	6	Pipe Stone	4
Clay	5	Polk	[illegible]
Cook	2	Pope	5
Cottonwood	4	Ramsey	25
Crow Wing	4	Redwood	4
Dakota	6	Renville	6
Dodge	5	Rice	8
Douglas	6	Rock	4
Faribault	6	St. Louis	10
Fillmore	9	Scott	3
Freeborn	7	Sherburne	4
Goodhue	12	Sibley	4
Grant	4	Stearns	6
Hennepin	38	Steele	6
Houston	6	Stevens	4
Hubbard	2	Swift	4
Isanti	5	Todd	5
Itasca	2	Traverse	4
Jackson	5	Wabasha	6
Kandiyohi	7	Wadena	4
Kanabec	8	Waseca	5
Kittson	3	Washington	7
Lac qui Parle	6	Watonwan	4
Lake	3	Wilkin	3
Le Sueur	5	Winona	8
Lincoln	4	Wright	8
Lyon	5	Yellow Medicine	5
McLeod	4		
Marshall	4	Total	150

St. Paul, July 20, 1888.

JOHN S. PILLSBURY, Chairman.
JOEL P. HEATWOLE, Secretary.

☞ The Chairman or Secretaries of the different county conventions will please report to the Secretary of the State Central Committee, the names and post office address of the delegates and alternates, and also the county committeemen. If this is done promptly it will be of great service to the party, and insure prompt and active work. The State Committee request this kind favor of each county convention.

Be Not Deceived.

Every man who votes the democratic ticket votes against cheap sugar and cheap lumber—two of the most essential elements in the success of this country.

Every man in this upper country who opposes the election of the Hon. S. G. Comstock is opposed to cheap pine lumber for our poor settlers.

The Times asks Mr. Comstock to tell how he will open the pine lands. Mr. Comstock has pointedly said that he would try to accomplish it in the best manner suitable to the people directly concerned and that their wishes shall be his guide. If the Times can suggest a method we will promise him it shall have all the consideration it deserves. It is a matter that requires the combined wisdom of all who are interested.

The Times, even after the very gentlemanly manner in which Mr. Comstock overlooked the malicious attacks made upon his personal character, can not forbear from attempting to keep up the personal fight, but still insists that he is everything but an honest, capable man—but it can matter very little what a man says who can send such dispatches as the Times man did—the one directly contrary of the other.

The Kittson County Enterprise is the right kind of a democratic sheet. Recognizing the fact that the only chance of obtaining cheap pine lumber this country has is by sending the Hon. S. G. Comstock to congress, the Enterprise sinks party considerations in view of the greater benefits to be derived from cheap lumber for this country, and openly and heartily supports Comstock. This is a view of the case that every democrat, who has the good of this country at heart should take and many of them are taking. The acquisition of cheap pine for the settlers upon our broad prairies is a matter of far more importance than is mere party success and every voter in this country should work for the interest of his country regardless of the party lash.

The Mills bill passed the House by a majority of twelve, Mr. Nelson voting for it. We do not pretend to explain Mr. Nelson's reason for this action—it must have been conclusive to his mind or he would not have done it. We know that he is sincere in his desire for tariff reform; we know also that he has opposed this bill in its inconsistencies which, in his speeches he has exposed and ridiculed without mercy and the only reason we can see why at last he should vote in favor of it is that he considers it a beginning in the right direction. The bill, framed by a southern man is the embodiment of tariff reform from a southern standpoint. While pretending to be a bill calculated to reduce the tariff it demands a stiff tariff on articles of southern production, for the purpose of protecting southern interests but demands that upon all articles of northern production the tariff shall be greatly reduced or knocked off entirely. Now this is eminently unfair and thoroughly selfish and sectional. It shows that the leaders of the democratic party (all southern men) recognize the fact that a little protection, where their own interests are personally concerned is a good thing, and while they are ready and willing to sacrifice all of the great interests of the north to the demand for reduction they are not willing to apply the same rule to themselves. Mr. Nelson's vote for the bill must not be misunderstood to mean that he is in favor of it as a whole. Everybody knows well, who has followed his course on the bill that he is not satisfied with it; but he knows that it can by no means become a law, and that, when it reaches the Senate it will be met with a bill that will represent the true ideas of reduction from a republican standpoint, and the Senate bill or none will eventually pass, and it may be that he voted for it to insure its reaching the Senate. That Mr. Nelson is honest in his convictions none will deny but there will be those who think he makes a grave mistake in this vote.

The Prohib. Nominee.

The prohibs—eight counties represented, met at Fergus Falls and nominated for Congress in the Fifth District, Z. D. Scott, of Duluth. They do not claim that he is a better man to represent the district than the Hon. S. G. Comstock nor, in fact that he has ever had as much legislative experience, but simply and solely to have their own way and to injure the only party that ever helped them one iota they have put a man into the field. It does not appear that they even asked him what he would do on the subject of the pine lands—if he should happen to be elected—thus showing their total indifference to the great and growing needs of this New Northwest. Their only object in selecting a Duluth man seems to be because, since Duluth failed to secure the republican nomination they imagine that any Duluth man, on any ticket would run as well as would Judge Stearns or C. H. Graves, thus showing, that with all their professed innocence of political tricks they are up to snuff. But how does their man stand on the subject of the most vital importance to this country, the pine question? He is known to be a thorough, rock-rooted Duluth man fully imbued with her importance of protecting every interest that helps to build her up. Duluth enjoys a vast revenue from the sale of pine lumber in this vast treeless prairie country and it is not reasonable to suppose that she would relish the idea of losing her grip on it. It is therefore not for her interest that this country should be supplied with cheap pine nearer home so it is very reasonable to to suppose that Mr. Z. D. Scott, should he ever go to Washington, would be overly enthusiastic in our behalf. He would not be very liable to work hard for anything that would be of disadvantage to Duluth in any particular. Even if he should promise to aid us in that particular he would not be able to accomplish as much in two years as Mr. Comstock would in that many months. Temperance is a good thing but the settlers on these bleak prairies can not afford to risk the loss of that pine for a chimerical idea—They can not afford to throw away the only chance of obtaining it they will get for years by voting for any man but the Hon. S. G. Comstock. He is the man who can accomplish something for us and he should have the solid vote of these counties interested in the question, regardless of politics.

Democratic Gains.

A very little consolation seems to go a great way with the average democrat of to-day. The Era, St. Vincent is a fair sample. In its last issue the good Deacon, with a grand flourish of trumpets gets off the following: "Mr. P. C. Schmidt, Chairman of the Polk County Republican Committee has resigned, because he could not endorse Comstock." The good deacon seems rejoiced in his inmost soul fancying he sees a newly fledged democrat, just ready, like an over-ripe apple to drop into the maw of the unterrified; but alas for his bright dream, it lacks the only one thing needed to make it perfect—truth. For be it known that Mr. Schmidt is not now and never has been "chairman of the Republican County Committee," hence his resignation (if he did resign) could have no significance but it is very reasonable to assume that he has not resigned the position. Come to think of it perhaps the good deacon is only guilty of extreme gullibility, after all for if we are not mistaken a similar item was published not long since, with a grand flourish of arms in the democratic organ of this city, evidently carefully worded with the intention to convey the very impression that the good deacon has received; but, like a great many other things in that sheet it is wholly and thoroughly unreliable. In this case, as in many other cases of wonderful conversions to democracy, the wish is father to the thought. The dems get to thinking: "what a wonderfully nice thing it would be if Mr. so and so should flop;" the more they think of it the brighter it seems and the first you know they accept it as a fact and announce it with a flourish of arms. If every case is like Mr. Schmidt's they will not get one vote out of the whole list as Mr. S. has not and will not leave the republican ranks.

Grand Forks News: If the democrats of the Fifth district of Minnesota had a good leader now—a man like Knute Nelson they would beat Comstock the Moorhead monopolist. The farmers of the district deserve to wear the title of fools forever—the craven badge of ignoramuses if they elect Comstock to represent them in congress. Will they do it?

Will they elect Comstock? You bet they will, and they will do it because Mr. Comstock is the best calculated to represent the interests of this district of any man yet mentioned or who could be. They will elect him in spite of the mud batteries the democrats have opened out and every true democrat, who thinks more of the true interests of the Northwest than of his party will vote for him. The democratic press knows this and hence the crack of the party lash. The democratic press cares more for party success than for the interests of the poor, settlers on these prairies, who needs the vast amounts of pine that is annually going to waste on the reservation to furnish cheap lumber for their use in building up their little homes. They know that Mr. Comstock is the more deeply interested in obtaining that pine than any man yet named or who can be, and yet, because he is a republican they try to prejudice the farmer to vote against him by calling him a monopolist, and all that sort of stuff. If there was any truth in what they say they would produce the proof but they simply make the bare assertions and expect the voters are all fools enough to swallow these unsupported assertions without a word of proof to substantiate them. But they reckon without their host in this matter. This pine question is one of the most vital importance to this country, one that the settler demands shall receive attention. Mr. Comstock stands pledged to do all in his power to procure that pine and his word is the word of an honest man, a man who is able to accomplish everything in that line that can be done and the people of this country will require more convincing proof than the unsupported word of a partisan newspaper to cause them to vote against a sure thing. We have challenged the democratic press of the district to bring forth the proofs of their assertions, and while it is none of the Grand Forks News business we will include that able sheet in the challenge, with the request that the News man will either put up or shut up.

GAINED THREE VICTORIES.

Address of Chairman Griffin, of the Anti-Saloon Republican National Committee.

In Which He Summarizes the Temperance Work of the Republican Convention.

Albert Griffin, chairman of the anti-saloon republican national committee, has issued an address to the country in which he summarizes the work of the national republican convention on temperance matters and appeals to the voters to support the ticket nominated by the convention. He gives his reasons for this advice, which from the position which he holds will have weight with those in sympathy with the cause of temperance. Below is Mr. Griffin's address:

Intense partizans and misinformed men are making so many misstatements about the action of the late republican national convention that it seems necessary to state the real facts. The truth is that the anti-saloon cause suffered one defeat and gained three victories.

The defeat was the refusal of the committee on resolutions to put an anti-saloon plank in the platform. This was at first regarded as a Waterloo, and if the contest had ended there an overwhelming disaster at the polls would have been inevitable.

The first victory was the adoption of a plank committing the party against the national whisky ring protection tax, which plank was supported by every temperance man on the committee. Business men know that it is the retail, and not the wholesale, price of an article that affects consumption. Remembering then that the imposition of a tax of $2 a gallon on spirits did not cause the slightest increase in the price of a drink of whisky, that the reduction to 50 cents per gallon was not followed by a fall, nor the subsequent increase to 90 cents by a rise, it is evident that the tax could not have operated as a restricture. Remembering, again, that the taxes paid on liquor amount to about $70,000,000 a year and that all the principal distillers, brewers and wholesale dealers determinedly oppose repealing the tax, it is evident that in some way, it "benefits that trade," for it is inconceivable that the men engaged in such a business would be anxious to pay so much money for nothing. Discussion is making temperance men solid against the national liquor tax, as the liquor men are now in favor of it. A state tax on saloons operates very differently from a national tax on the liquor itself.

The second victory was the nomination of Gen. Horrison because of his record as a total abstainer and an avowed anti-saloonist. When the committee decided not to report an anti-saloon plank a number of us went through the different delegations urging those who realized what a collosal blunder had been committed, to support Gen. Harrison as their second choice, on the ground that it had become a necessity to nominate some one "whose record would be a platform." So large a number agreed to this, that when a concentration was finally attempted, he was found to be the second choice of so many that it became necessary for the managers to support him. Some of them, however, intended to give him but two or three ballots and then go to Mr. Sherman, but he was so much stronger than they had supposed that they could find no excuse for leaving him. If the committee had reported an anti-saloon plank the friends of that cause would not have made the desperate efforts for him that they did, and it is more than possible that some one else would have been nominated.

The third victory was the final adoption by the convention of a temperance plank, introduced by Congressman Boutelle, of Maine. As an attempt is being made to create an impression that it is not part of the platform, and was not intended to mean anything in particular, I quote Mr. Boutelle's opening remarks, as reported by the Chicago Tribune, which is not friendly to the anti-saloon cause:

> MR. PRESIDENT:—On behalf of a large number of the delegates of this convention, by their request and in accordance with their wishes, I desire to move a suspension of the rules and adopt a resolution to be added to the republican platform. The republican party stands before the country for the protection of the ballot, for the protection of American industry, and for the protection of the parity of the home. (Applause.) The altars of republicanism in this country stand by the firesides of the American people. (Applause.) The foundation of this grand organization of ours is the sobriety, the morality, and the virtue of the common people. (Applause.) The republican party sprang into existence as the champion of moral reform in the United States of America. (Applause.) It stands to-day, if it stands for anything, as the standard bearer of every principle that tends to elevate common humanity and eradicate the evils which threaten the body politic.

Several delegates excitedly opposed the suspension of the rules or even the reading of the plank, but the

SENTIMENT OF THE CONVENTION

was so strongly against them that, after considerable confusion, it was read as follows:

> The first concern of all good government is the virtue and sobriety of the people and the parity of the home. (Cries of Good.) The republican party cordially sympathises with all the wise and well directed efforts for the promotion of temperance and morality. (Loud applause, numbers of the delegates rising to their feet, and cries of Good.)

Nearly every state then seconded the motion for a suspension of the rules, and amid great enthusiasm the plank was adopted by a rising vote with only one nay. In short it was evident to every dispassionate person who witnessed the scene that the rupublican party had crossed the Rubicon and burned all bridges behind them.

The foregoing is a candid statement of the facts. At one time it looked as though all was lost, but courage and perseverance finally saved the party and the cause. The liquor interest imperiously demanded that the whole subject should be ignored in the platform, and that "no temperance man should be put on the ticket," even objecting to Senator Allison solely because he came from a prohibition state. The convention answered by nominating the most pronounced temperance candidate in the field, by disapproving of the one national law that gives aid and comfort to the whisky ring, and by almost unanimously putting in the platform a plank unequivocally avowing the sympathy of the republican party of the entire nation with the temperance cause.

When to such action is added the fact that within the last two years the republican legislators of every republican state, excepting California, Nevada, Illinois and Wisconsin, have angered the dram selling fraternity by passing, or attempting to pass, laws against their interests, it is insensate folly to suppose that they will anywhere support the republican party. Some of them may pretend to do so, but their promises will be worthless. Dram sellers are not exceptions to the universal rule that men seldom vote against what they believe to be their own interests.

Under these circumstances is it not the plain duty of every earnest, disinterested friend of temperance to give the republican party a hearty support? It presents them a lifelong enemy of the saloon as a candidate, on a moderate, but unambiguous temperance platform, while the democratic candidate is exactly the reverse, and stands on a platform denouncing sumptuary laws. One of these two platforms and candidates will be approved by the nation next November, and let him squirm and chop logic as he may, the cold, clammy fact remains that the temperance man who refuses to support the republican ticket consents to the democratic saloon rule; and, further, that if he in any way undertakes to still further weaken the Republican party, he becomes while thus engaged, an active saloon defender. He may try to quiet his conscience by dreaming dreams, and conjuring up visions of great things in the future, but, if he is honest, he must admit that he is, for the present time, helping the saloon to retain its grip on the country. Ask the dram sellers of the United States, confidentially, how they desire you to vote and nineteen-twentieths of them will say "for the democratic ticket." Ask further whether they prefer to have you vote for Harrison or Fiske, and they will answer promptly Fiske. They are not thinking about 1892 or 1896, but 1888. They propose to make use of the present and work for the future afterwards. Are you really willing to let them drag scores of thousands of men, women and children to ruin now, in the vague hope that you can drive 20 times your number hereafter into disregarding their own convictions and obeying your commands?

Temperance men of America, I implore you to put aside passion, prejudice and party spirit while considering this matter. And I especially ask those republicans who, before the convention rectified the committee's mistake, decided to join the third party, not to let pride of opinion or temper keep them where their influence in this contest must necessarily strengthen the liquor power and make struggling humanity more helpless. I was also grieved and angry (for I had been deceived in some cases) but the sobs and moans of suffering multitudes ever pleading for our help now, made it impossible to take council of wrath. Revenge may be sweet, but it is sweeter still to lift up the fallen, provided it is done before they have been trampled to death. The old friends you leave behind are as honest and as hard headed as you are. You cannot be driven; neither can they. They have as much human nature as you have and are 20 times as numerous. Is it best to approach them in the spirit of the slave driver, or in the spirit of Christ? Hoping that November next will find us all fighting the common enemy instead of each other, I remain respectfully, ALBERT GRIFFIN,
Chairman Anti-Saloon Republican National Committee.
Northfield, Minn., June 30, 1888.

Northfield News: The Mills bil enacts that the duty on steel rails should be repealed 33 per cent. while on sugar the reduction should be only 20 per cent. Who buys steel rails. The railroad corporations, and rich combinations in general. Who buys sugar? The poor man, the poor woman, every person in the country. And this is not all. We have already a manufacturing capacity more than sufficient to supply all the steel rails that we can use in the United States. We cannot produce more than one-tenth as much sugar as we consume.

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have removed their stock to their new building, opposite the New York store on, cor. Broadway and Robert. You can't miss it,

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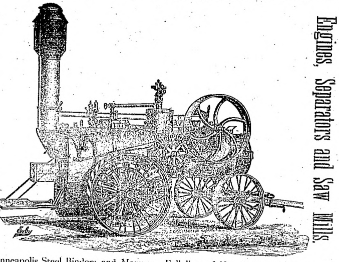

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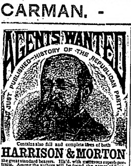
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Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used a desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

St. Vincent New Era: The Marshall County Leader presents the name of Geo. R. Richards as legislative candidate on the republican ticket, we trust to secure the nomination, for with Mr. McCollom out of the road Kittson county will go almost unanimously democratic next November.

Replying to the above the Kittson County Enterprise says:

The Era man wanders terribly in his speculations as to the legislative ticket. Quite true the Leader has brought out a candidate, but the name of Mr Richards has never been mentioned in the columns of that paper. It shows just how Bro. Deacon jumps at conclusions. The Leader named in a recent issue Mr. Roberts, a well known farmer of that county, but because Mr. R. has been named is no reason whatever that Mr. McCollom is out of the way for that is not so easily done. Mr. McCollom is in the field to stay, and the democratic candidate will wish himself in a far colder clime than this, before November next. There is such a thing as going to extremes and Mr. Deacon certainly does that very thing if he for a moment thinks that W. F. Kelso, the democratic nominee will get the vote of Kittson County. There is no need of going behind the fence in this matter. Mr. Kelso is an aspirant for that position, so we are told by a prominent democrat, to whom Mr. Kelso made known his intentions. Two years ago he had a good vote, the people of the county giving him their undivided support, but if he for a moment thinks he can carry the same support in the campaign of '88 he is greatly mistaken. Ring rule and bossism will not work in Kittson County, and he will find it out at the coming election.

Mr. McCollom is not seeking the office, but the office the man, and he will be supported by every thinking voter in Kittson county. There is not a man here better, or more favorably known, and all are confident that if elected to that office, he will represent the people of the district in a careful and trustworthy manner.

The State Fair.

Prospects Good for the Biggest Show ever in the State.

Preparations for the State Fair, which are going forward rapidly, indicate that the event this year will be the most attractive ever known in the State. Secretary Denny and Superintendent Cross are booming matters, and, while Mr. Denny's office is at the Fair Grounds, he is in St. Paul and Minneapolis nearly every day to meet people who have not time to make the trip to Hamline. President Merriam has not relaxed any of the efforts that were made a year ago, and is very enthusiastic over the prospects of the Fair. Arrangements have been completed for a mammoth sham battle, which will exceed in splendor that of last year, and work is now going on to make this one of the most attractive features ever seen in the Northwest. Commander Rea, of the National G. A. R., will be the general in command of one army, and it is expected that some confederate officer will lead the opposing forces. Negotiations have been opened to secure some of the leading public speakers of the country to address the people during the fair. Secretary Denny is now in correspondence with Prof. Baldwin, with a view to arranging for one of his perilous leaps from his balloon while it is a mile from the ground. Among the attractions are several hurdle races and a grand steeple chase, in which some of the finest riders and horses in the country will participate. The entries for fine horses and cattle are three times as great now as at this time last year and are larger than ever before known at any State Fair.

CROOKSTON

CREAMERY,

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

The Croookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us,

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CROOKSTON, MINN., JULY 26.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

A Sample of Democratic Sincerity.

On Monday evening after the ratification meeting, W. E. McKenzie went to the telegraph office and sent the following dispatch to the Pioneer Press:

CROOKSTON REPUBLICANS RATIFY.

CROOKSTON, Special Telegram, July 16.—A republican ratification meeting was held here to-night in the opera house. There were not less than seven hundred people present and the utmost enthusiasm was manifest. Speeches were delivered by Hon, S. G. Comstock, Hon. Halvor Steenerson, A. A. Miller, R. J. Montague and A. R. Holston. The speeches were all good and the applause was loud and frequent. Mr. Comstock, upon being introduced, was received with a burst of applause which lasted fully five minutes. This meeting will be followed by another on Saturday evening next, when Hon. R. G. Horr will deliver an address.

He then wrote and dispatched the the following account to the Globe:

LITTLE ENTHUSIASM FOR COMSTOCK.

Special Cable to the Globe.

CROOKSTON, Minn., July 16.—The Republicans held a ratification meeting here to-night, and there was a tight-rope walker in town. After the performance, the crowd followed the band to the hall, where speeches were delivered by S. G. Comstock, Halver Steenerson and others. The speeches were all very tame and very little enthusiasm was worked up. Mr. Comstock did not make a very favorable impression here.

It will be noticed that the one account is exactly the opposite of the other, hence one of them must be a deliberate lie. Mr. McKenzie may think this is a very cute thing to do but what interests the Times readers is how much confidence can they place in articles they see in a paper edited by a man who can send such dispatches as the above—almost in the same breath? These dispatches are supposed to be truthful reports but how can a man who can write such dispatches be considered a truthful man? How can people believe anything they see in his paper after such an evidence of what he is capable of doing?

Our Standard Bearers.

MINNEAPOLIS, July 16, 1888.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL:

This is not an "off year" in politics, either state or national. Ordinarily there are a great number who take little or no interest in an election, and who may be fitfully characterized as Indifferents. A party man with a grievance is usually an Independent—an indication that not having received what he asks at the hands of his own party he proposes to go over to the enemy. Your Mugwump—Well it strikes me that a good definition of a mugwump—so far as Minnesota is concerned at least—is a republican who voted for Cleveland in 1884 and will vote for Harrison in 1888. The indifferent voter has taken so little interest in politics that often he has not voted at all. But this year the issue between American industries and foreign pauper labor; between high license and free whiskey; between the stay-at-home hangman with his little veto and the soldier-statesman and patriot; between the old flag and the red bandana,—are too sharply and clearly defined to admit of doubt. He is indifferent no longer. But here comes an old man in a "faded coat of blue," He has a military air. He knows little of parties: cares little for politics. He wears two badges—one the familiar badge of the Grand Army of the Republic. As he comes nearer one sees that the other has for its emblem the proudest and handsomest flag in the world—the stars and stripes, with its red, white and blue—and bears the words: "Old Soldiers' Harrison and Morton Club." He has lost his voice, but says in a whispers, "Come down to Windom's Hall, sign the roll, and get your badge!" He voted for Cleveland four years ago. But he has had enough of him. Needless to ask. He never wears false colors. He will vote as he shot. He is a Harrison man. He is a type of the great army of the country's defenders in '61—its preservers in '88. God bless the old soldiers!

Now for something more practical. Minnesota will go for the later Harrison as Maine went "for Governor Kent and Tippecanoe and Tyler too." But there is a legislature and state officers to be chosen. To head the state ticket three good men are candidates—Gov. A. R. McGill, of St. Peter, who asks for another term, Hon. William R. Merriam and Albert Scheffer of St. Paul, with Charlie Gilman and Knute Nelson as dark horses. By the way, this is not a dark horse year. Let there be light. Mr. McGill is no better and no stronger than he was two years ago. He has made a fair executive, but it is charged that the real governor resides not far from the Falls of St. Anthony. Clearly he is not the best nor strongest candidate. Albert Scheffer is a better and stronger one. But the latter's refusal to say whether he will abide by the decision of the state convention, and the rumor that if defeated there, he will be an independent candidate, will militate against his chances of receiving the regular Republican nomination. It is an article of faith older than either of the candidates that he who goes into the convention and submits his claims, is in honor bound to abide by the result, This Mr. Scheffer declines to do. Mr. Merriam being asked, (1) "Will you support the candidate for governor put in nomination by the forthcoming Republican state convention? (2) Do you intend to run as an independent candidate or seek a nomination at the hands of the Democratic party,"—replied: "To the first question I answer 'Yes' and to the latter 'No,' and each I desire to make as emphatic as possible." This will go a great ways in his favor. The suggestion of his name has been well received generally. Possessing the qualities of a natural leader, his rare business and executive ability, his spotless record as a member of the state legislature, in which his ability was fitly recognized by electing him speaker of the house, and last but not least, his brilliant management of the State Agricultural Society, of which he is still president,—all combine to make him to-day the strongest and most available candidate. It is no mean honor to be governor of Minnesota. Mr. Merriam is worthy of the honor. Our national standard-bearers have been well chosen. Now for the state. Fall in all along the line!

WM. L. ABBOTT.

Masonic.

The masonic lodge has instituted a system of five minutes talks among the brothers, on the subject of masonry which proves very interesting. At the request of a number of the brethren, Bro. J. B. Copeland consented to allow us to publish his remarks made at the meeting July 9th which we annex without further comment:

I believe that no person will deny the fact that to be a man in every sense of the word is a height to which all mankind should endeavor to ascend. Pure manhood and pure womanhood is the reward of earnest endeavor, and none attain to it without persistent effort combined with the assistance of their fellow beings. We are so essentially social in our organism that the lives and manners of our associates have a telling effect upon our own and it is this social influence which is instrumental in raising us to that higher standard of manhood or sinking us lower. There can be no such thing as a standstill in moral character. Determined action guarantees progres. Indolence and inactivity guarantees retrogression. This holds true not alone in a social point of view, but in all business transactions of life and also in governmental affairs. That nation which neglects the moral, social and educational standard of its people is constantly harassed with riots and rebellion and the scepter she wields for self-preservation is terrorism. Such is the Russian government to-day. But Russia is feeling the influence of other nations, more godlike in their distribution of justice, and the cry of reform has begun to be heard throughout her droad domains and social, moral and educational liberty must one day be the result, though thousands have and will lose their lives or suffer the torments of a Siberian prison. We need not go abroad to the frozen vales and peaks of Siberia, the jungles of Africa or the interior of Asia to find social chaos. In our own beloved land, where the cry of freedom has been heard for over a hundred years, there are spots black with demoralization. The onward march of civilization westward, carries before it an immoral swarm, and gambling, thieving, adultery and murder raise their hydra heads and stalk abroad at noon day, the fruit of improper social action. I thank God for the good there is in this life. The social sun is shining with great effulgence casting its warm rays everywhere throughout the universe of men, but on its bright and burning surface, may be seen dark spots. It is my duty, and your duty, to assist in removing them. The social pages of the world's history are badly blotted, yet there are pages white as the driven snow, fair and pure as the blossom which looks up to heaven by the side of her thorny companion. Brave men and women are they whose lives are thus recorded. Monuments of wisdom and purity are they. Their endurance is everlasting as the hills, and to them we who have families to rear, and have felt the influence of their pure lives, look with thankful hearts. Our duty as masons, then, is plain. We are bonded together by ties which cannot be broken, to assist one another to rise to this higher state of manhood. It needs not any lengthy catalogue of crimes published for our perusal to teach us our duty as masons. It is as plain as the sun at noonday that the untruth and impurity are anti-masonic. He who comes into this, our masonic home, must come with the recommendation of manhood, walking uprightly before God and before men. It is not always a guarantee of manhood that we walk uprightly before men. Men are weak, shortsighted beings at best, not being able to look into the hearts and minds of men. True masonic manhood is that which shines from every feature and is seen in every action of him who is concious within himself that he is dealing justly by himself with all mankind and with his God. We, as masons, have said that in God we placed our trust, and the best demonstration of that trust is in obeying his commands. To know ourselves is our duty also, for with a thorough knowledge of ourselves, we may shun those sins which most beset us, and which often lead us into disrepute, and bring stigma and reproach upon our noble order.

A SHAM BATTLE.

A Big One to be Given at the State Fair—Commander Rea to Lead One Side—Orators of National Fame to Be Present.

St. Paul Dispatch.

Hon. W. R. Merriam was seen this morning by a Dispatch representative and talked at length about the coming state fair. He says the prospects are bright for the best event of the kind ever held in Minnesota. Arrangements are being completed to have a mammoth sham battle. Commander Rea will general one army, and it is hoped some ex-confederate officer will lead the opposing forces. Negotiations have been opened to secure the presence of several orators of national fame. The horse races will be especially noticeable, and the stock exhibits larger and finer than in previous years. An eighth-mile track is being prepared on which to display carriage horses and fancy turn-outs. Among the many other attractions it is hoped to secure, will be Prof. Baldwin in his feat of jumping 10,000 feet from his balloon. There will be a meeting of the managerial board next Tuesday to discuss further arrangements and boom the fair generally.

A Manufacturer With Sense.

Grand Forks Plaindealer.

Time and time again have the eastern manufacturers been advised by their friends to cease their opposition to tariff reform. It has been made clear to them that the people of the United States are going to reform the tariff whether they, the manufacturers, like it or not. The sooner it is done, the less momentum the movement will have acquired. Every obstacle that the manufacturers place in the way, simply necessitates more power and and momentum to over come it. The greater the momentum that this sentiment obtains, the further it will go after it has overcome all resistance before it stops. It is, therefore, the essence of fool-hardiness on the part of manufacturers to stand in the way of the much needed reform, and it is evident to every one who will forecast the future, that they are doing so at their own peril. It is hard, however, for manufacturers to consent to have "illegitimate fat" squeezed out of their profits.

In North Adams, Mass., however, there is one republican manufacturer who takes a common sense view of the situation. Mr. Foster, the president of the National Republican League, made up of republican clubs which have lately been organized throughout the northern states and territories, sent him last June, a confidential circular letter asking him to contribute some of the "fat" that the tariff laws made for him, to assist in the work of keeping the tariff where it is now. Replying to this demand the manufacturer replied, "It is true that I am a republican, and also engaged in the manufacture of cotton goods in North Adams, Mass., and therefore one of the protected industries of New England.

As a manufacturer I see clearly that a reasonable tariff is necessary to the life of industrial New England, but being a manufacturer (even a republican one) does not prevent my also seeing that our present tariff needs reforming and, moreover, what is more to the point, that reform is bound to come whether we want it or not.

If, during the last four months, the republican leaders in and out of congress had brought to the question a sincere desire to do that which should be best for the country, there could now be no burning tariff issues. And what is this going on in congress while I write? The republican members fighting as if for the very life of the republic, to maintain the tax on lumber—to protect the men who are killing the immature and insufficient forests and tax the people to pay for it. Is there a man of sense in New England who believes that the country as a whole will endorse that sort of "protection" when the time comes for them to pass upon it? I repeat that the tariff reform is bound to come, and if we will not help to fairly settle the question, it will be settled without our help. How, then, shall we successfully meet the storm and save that which is good? Can it be done merely with a yell against "free trade" and bearing a protection idol in one hand and free whiskey in the other, or by simply talking of the protection of the American laborer while we leave the flood gates of Europe open to pour in 'American laborers' upon us, or by blindly following the leadership that is leading us straight into the ditch, through opposing anything and everything not originating with the republican party? Hardly. If we want any part in this matter, we must ourselves become sincere and reasonable tariff reformers.

Glyndon News: We can enter upon the presidential campaign with an honest enthusiasm for the head of the republican ticket, Benjamin Harrison of Indiana; a true westerner; modest for an American politician: capable in statecraft, positive in conviction, safe, conservative, and available because of all of these. He will carry his own alleged doubtful state, while Thurman cannot snatch the next eastern neighbor Ohio, from him. The convention's finished work is a good work. In Levi P. Morton for the vice presidency the News is content to take New York's word for it that the combination is equal to the emergency of disputing Cleveland's prestige and Cleveland's claim of invincibility in the home state of the two men. In so taking New York at her word, we would hold her sacredly responsible—so sacredly as to forbid either thought or utterance of any threat of consequences in case of default, for failure would be impossible with party breaches healed in New York, as the evidences so strongly show them to be. We will not call it an ideal ticket. It is better than that for an "out" party; it is a practical ticket in a good sense. A good hope for November is born of it. Courage?

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

STRAYED.

From Philips' herd, on July 4th, one small light-red cow, three years old, tips of horns cut off. A suitable reward will be paid for her return to the herd or to MRS. S. N. GRIFFITH, Crookston, Minn.

Strayed.

Came to my place on or about June 20th, one red cow, owner is requested to call, prove property, pay charges and take her away.

[12-14] WM. CUNNINGHAM.

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[52-tf] EIKEN BRO'S.

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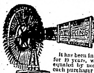

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Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. In Probate Court. Special term, July 9th, 1888.

In the matter of the estate of Germund T. Eiken deceased.

Whereas, an instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Germund T. Eiken deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court.

And whereas, Andrew Eiken, O. O. Christianson and Thomas H. Bjoin have filed their petition, representing among other things that said Germund T. Eiken died in said county, on the 14th day of May 1888 testate, and that said petitioners are the sole executors named in said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be to them issued thereon.

It is ordered, that the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the probate office in said county, on the 7th day of August A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument.

And it is further ordered, that public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested, by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated at Crookston, the 9th day of July A. D. 1888.

By the court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[12-14]

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., June 21, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Charles S. Attix against the heirs of John O. Fay, deceased, for abandoning his homestead entry No 7,197, dated May 8th, 1882, upon the n½ sw¼ and w½ nw¼ Sec. 22, Township 149 north, Range 48 west, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 4th day of September, 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[10-15] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

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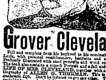

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3:45 "	Duluth	7:15 "
8:40 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m.
2:33 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:33 "
4:00 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:35 "	Red Lake Falls, Depart	5:30 "
	Arrive	5:10 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:29 "
5:56 "	Buffington	4:20 "
5:44 "	Keystone	4:05 "
Ar. 6:25 "	Grand Forks, Le.	3:55 "
De. 6:45 "	Ar.	3:20 "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:05 "
7:27 "	Mekinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Beatis	2:37 "
7:31 "	Gilby	2:28 "
8:32 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:25 "	Grafton	1:28 "
7:23 "	Drayton	12:50 "
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2 inches....	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches....	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches....	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches....	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
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M. M. VAN DYKE,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office corner of Main and Second Streets,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINNESOTA

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon,
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

A. C. WILKINSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
(Successor to R. A. Wilkinson,)
Room 5, Furnel Block | Crookston, Minn.

M. LeGUEE,
Veterinary Surgeon.
Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.
CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

G. G. HENAULT
Practical Dentist,
SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN
OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,
Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.
☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.
G. G. HENAULT.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,
(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.
Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.
☞ Farmers custom specially invited,
Terms $1.00 per Day.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
BENJ. HARRISON
Of Indiana.

For Vice President,
LEVI P. MORTON,
Of New York.

For Member of Congress, 5th District,
SOLOMON G. COMSTOCK,
Of Clay and Polk Counties.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

A Republican State Convention for the state of Minnesota will be held on Wednesday, September 5th, 1888, in Market Hall, in the city of St. Paul, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the following positions:

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.
One Associate Justice of the Supreme Court.
Governor.
Lieutenant Governor.
Secretary of State.
State Treasurer.
Attorney General.

And for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

All citizens who believe in the principles of the Republican party; who desire its success, and who will support the candidates nominated by the National Republican Convention held in Chicago June 19th, 1888, are invited to co-operate in the election of delegates.

The counties are entitled to the following number of delegates and an equal number of alternates.

Aitkin	4	Martin	4
Anoka	5	Meeker	6
Becker	5	Mille Lacs	3
Beltrami	2	Morrison	4
Benton	3	Mower	7
Big Stone	4	Murray	4
Blue Earth	9	Nicollet	5
Brown	5	Nobles	4
Carlton	3	Norman	4
Carver	4	Olmsted	7
Cass	3	Otter Tail	11
Chippewa	4	Pine	3
Chisago	6	Pipe Stone	4
Clay	5	Polk	9
Cook	2	Pope	3
Cottonwood	4	Ramsey	20
Crow Wing	4	Redwood	4
Dakota	6	Renville	6
Dodge	5	Rice	8
Douglas	6	Rock	4
Faribault	6	St. Louis	10
Fillmore	9	Scott	3
Freeborn	7	Sherburne	4
Goodhue	12	Sibley	4
Grant	4	Stearns	6
Hennepin	38	Steele	6
Houston	6	Stevens	4
Hubbard	2	Swift	4
Isanti	5	Todd	5
Itasca	2	Traverse	4
Jackson	5	Wabasha	6
Kandiyohi	7	Wadena	4
Kanabec	2	Waseca	5
Kittson	3	Washington	7
Lac qui Parle	6	Watonwan	4
Lake	3	Wilkin	2
Le Sueur	7	Winona	8
Lincoln	4	Wright	8
Lyon	5	Yellow Medicine	5
McLeod	4		
Marshall	4	Total	150

St. Paul, July 20, 1888.

JOHN S. PILLSBURY, Chairman.
JOEL P. HEATWOLE, Secretary.

☞ The Chairman or Secretaries of the different county conventions will please report to the Secretary of the State Central Committee, the names and post office address of the delegates and alternates, and also the county committeemen. If this is done promptly it will be of great service to the party, and insure prompt and active work. The State Committee request this kind favor of each county convention.

The Two Kinds of Prohibitionists.

Minneapolis Evening Journal.

The third party prohibitionists of Minnesota have held their state convention, adopted their platform and nominated their ticket. We are particular to say third party prohibitionists, because there are two kinds of prohibitionists.

By the methods peculiar to parties that need to hide their weakness in such places,—by admitting delegates from temperance societies and by seating chance attendants from unrepresented counties and by combining all the elements of that kind possible—the convention was made to consist of over 400 people. It was an eminently respectable gathering of good men and women. It was the largest and most enthusiastic third party prohibition convention ever held in the state. It has raised the hopes of that party to a high pitch and led them to make the most extravagant claims as to their strength. They will probably influence some republicans to join them. But we do not believe their hopes will be half realized.

They are early in the field. They have commenced the campaign almost a month before either of the other parties. That is probably a serious mistake. The emotions respond quickly, but they cannot be played upon too long. This emotional, hysterical form of politics, of which we have such a splendid illustration, during the past two days, in St. Paul, is not of the kind that wears. It is too much of a strain on the feelings. There is bound to come a time when the judgment must give the feelings a rest. That time will, in our judgment, come to a great many people in this state before the election in November.

When it comes they will look the facts squarely in the face, and they will be governed by them. They will recall that two years ago the best sentiment of this state demanded that both the old parties take advanced grounds on the temperance question and in favor of strong and effectual measures regulating the liquor traffic. They will remember that the democratic party refused to modify its "time honored" attitude on that question, and, not only denounced all "sumptuary legislation," but put at the head of its ticket the most eminently qualified man in the whole state to represent the saloon interests. They will remember on the other hand that the republican party responded promptly and fully, as it always has, to the well matured sentiments of the people. It not only took square grounds against the saloons and in favor of the most rigid regulation of the liquor traffic practicable, but it fought the campaign squarely on that issue, having for its opponents the combined opposition of the saloon power and the third party prohibitionists. It won, and when the legislature met every promise to the people with respect to the temperance question was fully redeemed. The high license law has been in effect scarcely more than a year in any part of the state, and not more than seven months in other parts, but it has reduced the number of saloons now in existence below the number before the law was passed about 30 per cent., and below the number that would have been in operation by this time, if it had not been for this law, by nearly 50 per cent.

Another fact which will not be overlooked is that this law has been enforced. It is no dead letter on the statute book. There has been no wholesale or even considerable evasion of its provisions. It was founded upon public sentiment and there never was any danger of its failure. The saloon power did not submit to its restrictions without making a great effort to break them, but it soon concluded that the wiser course would be to submit, because it saw plainly that public sentiment was overwhelmingly on the side of the law. The secret of the success of that law was because public sentiment stood right by it. There is no other way, in this country, to account for the enforcement of any law.

Now what would have been the condition of things provided the republicans had been defeated in the last election? If the democrats had won there would have been no high license law, at least. Whether the saloon men would have thought it wise to go to extremes on their side no one can say. But the saloon would have dominated politics; that much is certain. If the third party prohibitionists had won the election then there would have been a prohibitory law with all the accompaniments of no license, free whisky, outraged law, disgraced authority and the long train of disorders that always follow an effort to legislate into existence that which does not exist; to enact that public sentiment shall be so and so when public sentiment is not that way at all.

Another election approaches and the people of Minnesota are again confronted with this saloon question. There can be no doubt that a very large proportion of them would be glad to see the saloon doors closed forever, and live in hope of seeing the time when that is done. They are prohibitionists in every sense of the word, but one. No doubt a majority of these people are in the republican party. They take the history of their party—its long record on the side of the best in every political and moral reform. They recall the fact that every prohibitory statute yet enacted having application to a whole state has been passed by a republican legislature, and that the most, if not all, the legislation of that character in existence was made before the prohibition third party was ever heard of. They will recognize the fact that the republican party not only stands for other important issues in this campaign which they have no right to desert, but that their party is moving forward as rapidly on the line of temperance legislation as the circumstances will justify and is reaching the high ground of prohibitory enactment just as fast as the sentiment of the country demands it and will enforce it. Prohibition that comes in that way will be like the high license law in this state, and will be successful for the same reason—it will rest solidly upon public sentiment. The republican party is pledged by its whole record as well as by its recent history to prohibition of that kind and it will live to make it law when the right time comes and to put it in force long after the irrational, hysterical third party movement shall have been abandoned by its deceived and misguided enthusiasts.

Warren Register: We took a whirl to Crookston, last Thursday, and back home next day. Crookston "was still there." A special term of District Court was in session, with Judge Mills holding down the seat of justice. The case of Corrigan vs Tarbell was on trial. About $35,000 worth of property is the bone of contention. It will be good picking for the lawyers, anyway, no matter which of the parties secures the verdict. The case will go to the supreme court before it is settled, undoubtedly

Kittson County Enterprise: Att'y Geo. McManus, of the firm of Steenerson & McManus, was a guest of ye editor on Tuesday. He was accompanied by his brother. Mr. M. was here as attorney in the cases of August Shoegren vs. St. P. M. & M. R. R., and N. P. Peterson vs. St. P. M. & M. R. R. W. H. Alley had been appointed referee in the cases mentioned. The first named suit was brought to reclaim damages for a horse that he had killed while in transit, and secured judgment against the company for $175.00 and costs. Mr. Peterson had two head of cattle killed and secured judgment against said company for $94.79 and costs.

Knute Nelson's Platform.

It Appears to be Embodied in the Cogent Expression "We are Going to Clean out Grover Cleveland"—He Refuses a Prohibition Nomination for Governor.

Washington Special Telegram to Pioneer Press.

There has been a great deal of interest among the Democrats at Washington to know what the attitude of Representative Knute Nelson of Minnesota will be with respect to the campaign this fall since his vote in favor of the Mills tariff bill. Mr. Nelson, as is well known, represents a large and influential class of Republicans, in whose ranks are undoubtedly to be found nearly all of the Norwegians of the State. It is not forgotten by any politicians that the Norwegians constitute a very important political factor in the States of Minnesota and Wisconsin. The hope has been entertained by the Democrats that the electoral vote of the State could be secured by Cleveland and Thurman. Cleveland's western cabinet officers have deceived him in this respect. In the calculations which the western element in Mr. Cleveland's cabinet have made as to the possibility of securing new strength in the Northwest, Minnesota has always been regarded as the most promising field for a new political departure. If those gentlemen have based their hopes upon anything that they have supposed Knute Nelson would do for them, they have builded upon a very broken reed. The following telegraphic correspondence to-day will show that the Democrats and factionists of all parties cannot place any reliance upon their assumption that Knute Nelson is disloyal to the Republican cause. His sturdy answer to all inquiries is: "We propose to clean Grover Cleveland out this fall."

THE PROHIBS' INVITATION.

Mr. Nelson received the following telegrams from St. Paul to-day from Prohibitionists who wish to have him accept the nomination for governor on their ticket:

St. Paul, Minn., July 25—Hon. Knute Nelson, Washington: Can we present your name for governor? Prohibition Convention to-day. Z. D. Scott, C. E. Tharman.

To Hon. Knute Nelson: Strong demand for your nomination on Prohibition ticket for governor. Will you accept? Answer. J. W. Earle.

To both of these telegrams Mr. Nelson says: "I replied in substance as follows: 'Would not accept the nomination on your ticket or any other ticket.'" Speaking of the fact that it had been suggested that because he had voted for the Mills bill he might seek a new party alignment this fall, and that the Democrats and mugwumps are placing great hopes upon the fact that he had not voted with the body of the Republicans upon the bill, Mr. Nelson replied with indignation that his views upon the tariff now are the same as when he first came to congress; that he has not changed in any particular; that he is just as good a Republican as he ever was. He added and said that he was entirely willing to be quoted literally:

"You may say that we are going to clean Grover Cleveland out this fall, and then we are going to clean out the high tariff crank Republicans who want to revise the tariff by repealing the internal revenue taxes upon whisky and tobacco."

There certainly is nothing in what Mr. Nelson says or in what he evidently thinks to give the Democrats the slightest comfort. He dwelt with the greatest emphasis and satisfaction upon the statement, "We are goin to clean out Cleveland this fall."

Warren Register: Last Friday several passengers "got left" at Crookston on the train for St. Vincent and Winnipeg, who had tickets for Helena and other points on the Montana line, and did not discover the mistake till too late to return to Crookston for the Grand Forks train, which they should have taken. One lady, with a little child, who had a ticket through to Helena, was one of the unfortunates thus left on the train, and when she found herself off her route and among strangers, and compelled to return to Crookston and stay over night, without money to pay hotel bills, she burst into a flood of tears that excited the sympathy of all in the car. A few good Samaritans present "took up a collection" for her and the baby's benefit, amounting to several dollars. She came on to Warren, where "mine host" of the Windsor took care of them till train time, then assisted them off on the train "all for sweet charity's sake." They were "passed" by the conductors to and from Warren. Somebody is to blame for these mistakes which frequently happen at Crookston, and we thus call the attention of the St. P. M. & M. "folks" to the matter.

Harrison as a Lawyer.

One of the Greatest Cross-Examiners in the Country.

From the Indianapolis News.

There was a lawyer once who undervalued Harrison, and that was his colleague when he was in the senate, Mr. Voorhees. That gentleman was called upon in one of the many trials of the most celebrated murder case in Indiana—the Young murder, or as it is better known, the "Clem case" Harrison prosecuted and obtained three or four separate convictions, about the first of which was the time when Mr. Voorhees first defended. In stating the case Harrison, with great explicitness and detail, defined the whole theory of the prosecution, whereat Voorhees rejoiced with exceeding great joy. "Harrison is a very able lawyer," said Voorhees to a friend, "but he is overrated. He has laid himself open here; given his case away in the start."

"Don't be too sure," said his friend. "He knows what he is about."

"You will see," said Voorhees.

He did see. Harrison in his closing argument riddled Voorhee's argument with a bird-shot destructiveness that made a perfect sieve of it: in common parlance, "it wouldn't hold water." And he did it by the exposition of notes he took as Voorhees spoke; and then taking these points one after another, he ground them against the theory of the prosecution which he had so frankly stated in advance, as between an upper and a nether mill-stone.

"His power to go through a case beats any man's I ever saw," said one who spoke from the knowledge of years of observation. "He will take the testimony of a case stretching over days, or weeks, and will sift every particle of evidence pertaining to the various heads to which it belongs, according to the points or plans of battle he has laid out. Everything pro and con, by every witness, is thus grouped, and the whole marshaled in order—as one mighty say, by division, brigade, regiment, company and all bearing down on the assault."

But Harrison has more than one plan. He is fertile in expedient to a striking degree, and can change his order of attack in the face of the enemy. A popular lawyer tells a story of him illustrative of this. It was in Harrison's early days here at the bar. He was opposed to a very formidable array of old and eminent lawyers. He was a smooth-faced, yellow-haired young man, and his eminent legal opponents kept him jumping at a lively rate. A keen old Irishman, who was a spectator in the court-room, was a witness of the contest. "I loike that little Horrison," said he. "He has so many ways. When they bate him wan way, he turns around and bates them anoother way; and they can't carhner him at all, at all!"

In the management of witnesses, it is said by those who know, that few lawyers are his equal, and fewer still his superior. "I have not often seen Harrison equalled as a cross-examiner," said a lawyer at the bar recently "and I have never seen but one for instance in which I thought him surpassed, and that was in Judge Fullerton's work during the Beecher-Tilton trial."

Northfield News: The republicans in congress favored taking one-half the tariff off of sugar, but the resolution was defeated by the democrats. Sugar is an article of prime necessity and is one of the articles that should be placed on the free list. This is only one sample of the way the democrats keep their promises for reform. As to talk about tariff reform it is a matter of history that the platforms of both parties have indulged in it. And how have the promises been kept? All tariff reform must originate in the lower house of congress. Since the close of the war the republicans have had the majority in the house for about 11 years, and the democrats for about the same length of time. In that time, the republican congresses have passed eight acts by which the revenues were reduced $352,504,569, while during the nearly eleven years of democratic supremacy congress has reduced the revenue $5,868,935. Now which party meant what it said? The republican party is now, as it always has been, in favor of tariff reform, but it advocates a reform which will benefit the American people.

Warren Sheaf: Ezra F. Elliot, county superintendent of Polk county, was in the city on Monday last; Mr. Elliot is one of the best educators in the northern part of the state and he is working hard to advance the schools of his county. If the people of Polk county are wise in their day and generation, they will re-elect Mr. Elliot without opposition next fall.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

HARMLESS SPUR WIRE
FENCING.
Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.
☞ SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES. ☜
IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES.
Manufactured by the
LARM MANUFACTURING CO.,
Cor. Clinton and Van Buren Sts., Chicago, Ill.
For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.

C. H. SAAKE,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler.
I HAVE NOW IN MY Store the Largest, Best and Cheapest stock of
JEWELRY,
CLOCKS,
SILVERWARE
ever offered at retail. There is positively no store in Crookston that can compare with my magnificent line of Goods.
NO BANKRUPT STOCK,
No goods tarnished by snare or deceit, but Honest Goods bought direct from the best manufacturers, with clean, solid cash. Do not forget name and place!
C. H. SAAKE, Main Street, Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD
Wagons and Buggies
FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.
We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.
NO SNIDE OR BANKRUPT STOCK,
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.
WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.
A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
McKINNON BRO'S,
McKinnon' Block, - - - - - - - - - - - Main Street.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., AUGUST 2.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

Kittle Eiken moved over to the addition on Monday and John Alderman took possession of the apartments over the hardware store.

The prospects are that there will be hundreds of tons of hay put up this year as almost every farmer is busy putting up all he can handle.

J. T. Johnson was down from Tilden last week. Says crops are looking well and people are honest and happy because they are all republicans up there—a democrat is unheard of.

The Ladies of the M. E. Church will give an entertainment in McKinnon Hall, Friday evening, August 3, 1888. The attractions consist in part of a Doll Drill, Readings by Miss Hale, of Rochester, N. Y., and Ice Cream and Cake.

Go and enjoy the entertainment at the Hall to-morrow night. Hear Miss Marie Hale elocute, see the dolls drill and get away with some ice cream and cake. The small boys should remember that in this case the pantry windows roost high and the screen cannot be cut.

Secure your seats for the Gus. Williams comedy company, which will be here on Saturday evening Aug. 4th. The new home comedy-drama, "Keppler's Fortunes," will be presented, introducing new music, new songs and new recitation. Tickets on sale at Berthiaume Jewelry Co's store. Secure your seats early.

Sunday afternoon a four year-old child of Bernt Johnson's living in Sampson's Addition, was attacked by a cow and seriously hurt, a horn being driven clear through the little fellow's cheek. He was also bruised on the body, about the breast. Dr. Hanson was called, who did all in his power to alleviate his sufferings, and last accounts are favorable for his speedy recovery.

O. M. Holmes, the genial editor of the Red Lake Falls Gazette and J. F. Holmes, the real estate hummer were in the city on Thursday and left just in time to get home before the big Friday shower. J. F. says while he is a cold-water man from principle all right enough, he knows when he has enough of a good thing and likes what little he requires on the side in moderate quantities.

Jack McLaren brought from Dakota a fine sample of Indian ingenuity in shape of a finely polished buffalo horn, mounted on a buffalo hoof, also finely polished. It was so constructed as to form a beautiful vase for the centre table. We tried to convince Jack that he should leave it on our table as a sample of Dakota's claims to admission to civilization but some how we couldn't make him see the point.

Minnesota not only raises the best wheat, the largest vegetables, and the most luscious fruit, but she leads the world on babies. If any one doubts this statemement let him visit the Minneapolis Industrial Exposition on Tuesday, Sept. 18th, and gaze upon the one hundred dainty, dimpled darlings that will be present at the "Baby Show" competing for the elegant and costly prizes offered by the merchants of Minneapolis.

That shingle slab edger in the saw mill is tempered for blood. Last Saturday afternoon, Fred Finnegan took the saw as sub. for the regular operative, who was sick. He had worked but thirty minutes, when his hand hit the saw which nearly severed the first two fingers and cut the third slightly. Dr. Van Dyke, who dressed the hand assures Fred that his fingers will be saved, but one will remain stiff at the first joint.

In the Prattsburgh, (Steuben Co., N. Y.,) News we notice the report of the death of E. M. Noble, which event occurred on Friday, July 20th, 1888. On May 17th, 1887, he arrived in this city in quest of health, having for about three years been afflicted with that dread disease, consumption, but all too surely had the grim destroyer marked his victim and there was no help for him. He remained here several weeks making many warm friends who will regret to hear of his untimely death.

The lawn party given by Mesdames Wm. Anglim, I. U. Jennings, T. Thorson and C. E. Dampier, at the residence of the former, on Thursday evening last, in honor of Mrs. Charlie Stanton, of St. Paul, and her sister, Miss Ruggleberger, was a brilliant affair and the event of the season. Some two hundred people were present and enjoyed the festivities of the occasion. The pleasant rooms, decorated with many choice flowers, were thrown open to all who wished to enjoy themselves within at a social game of cards or in pleasant conversation, while the smooth green lawn, interspersed with trees and clumps of shrubbery and illuminated by electric lights and gay Chinese lanterns, presented a lovely scene and afforded a tempting resort for those who wished to stroll about and watch the dancers as they kept time to the music of the dreamy waltz or stately quadrille, which was wafted in sweet strains on the summer air. An elegant collation was served to the many guests, who departed for their homes feeling that they had been royally entertained.

Wheat No. 1 Hard 69 cents.

The Salmagundi Club drive out to S. M. McKee's this evening.

Dave McLeary, Childs & Co's foreman predicts a late harvest this year.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

Excellent work is being done on the street from the bridge to the Fifth ward. A much needed improvement.

A very enjoyable party was that on the lawn of W. S. Taylor, last Thursday evening, fun, music and refreshments being in order.

Miss Marie L. Hale, the gifted elocutionist of Rochester, recited in her usual brilliant style—Syracuse, N. Y. Tomorrow night at McKinnon.

The Bruce's are taking "time by the forelock," arranging to run water into the stable next winter, a comfort every farmer having a flowing well should provide for.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Miss Maria L. Hale, of Rochester, a reader of intelligence which beams forth in every line of her fresh attraction, free and winning personality is far superior to Mrs. Scot Siddons. We regret that we cannot hear her oftener.—Mt. Morris, N. Y. Tomorrow night at McKinnon Hall.

Mr. T. A. Mandt, one of the thrifty farmers of Lessor, was in the city this week and gave THE JOURNAL a pleasant call. He informed a JOURNAL reporter that crops in that favored portion of Polk were never in better condition than at present, and our reporter says that judging by Mr. Mandt's new buggy, harness and "fixens" that farming must be profitable out there.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Owing to some blunder of the railroads, Mr. Carroll has not yet received his household goods, but on Monday, he moved into his house, determined to have a home if not provided with all house-keeping facilities. Mrs. Carroll says they are "camping out" for the present, so perhaps this local need not carry the impression that they are at home to receive company.

The wagon roads north of town are, and have been for the most part of the time this summer in wretched condition. A great deal of money has been expended on the road from John Wyand's place to the Red Lake Falls road—more than enough to have made an excellent road if the land was sufficiently drained. This is the only thing needed to enable the construction of roads that would be a credit to the country and city, and it cannot be done otherwise.

George Soper, who has been in the employ of E. D. Childs & Co., was taken sick a few days ago with what proved to be a severe case of diphtheria. Under the direction of health officer Van Dyke, he was taken to the home of his brother, on the old G. L. Gray farm south of town, where with careful nursing, he has become convalescent. An interesting feature of the case is that the inflamation was driven from his throat to one of his feet which had recently been kicked by a horse.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

If there are young men and woman in this state who desire to get married, and who hesitate because they have not yet accumulated funds sufficient to to fee the minister, entertain the wedding guests and have something left to buy an outfit for housekeeping, they should correspond with the general manager of the Minneapolis Industrial Exposition. At this great show, there will be a Wedding Day, when the management will furnish the minister, the music, and more wedding guests than any president of the United States has had. Then come the wedding gifts to delight the bride and encourage the groom. Don't, Miss or Mister, let this opportunity pass, but have your names registered for matrimony on Thursday, Sept. 13.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Newton Beers' "Lost in London" company played to a large house Monday evening. The company, as a whole is a very good one. Mr. Beers as "Job Armroyd" proves a master of language, his expression and accent portraying the character to the life. Kate Romaine, as "Tiddy Dragglethorp, a Lancashire lass," rather captivated, not only the "Blinker" but the audience. It is a strong character and she does it it justice. Wm. E. Burton comes pretty near being a whole show in himself, in the characters of "Blinker," the "Street Sweep" and "thetheatrical manager." The male quartette was one of the finest that has appeared upon our stage and was heartily encored. The piece was entirely new to this audience and descriptive of miners and mining, a business with which most of us are unacquainted, but from what we have read of such things we should judge that the characters are taken true to life. The scenery the company carries is splendid, and no small aid in the faithful presenting of the play. The tableau—Job's vision," is the finest we ever saw produced in this city.

Another Man Escaped!

Sheriff Paulsrud has moved over to Sampson's Addition from the jail.

County Surveyor Arnold, who was up in the northeast part of Polk Co., last week, reports crops extra fine up there. Says hay is abundant but so far, owing to rain, not much has been secured.

Fred Anderson has just put in a large new coffee pot to accommodate the demand for that excellent beverage. No danger now that Fred will ever be out of coffee whatever the demand.

Miss Katie Ross, a teacher in the Fort Wayne, Ind., High School, is in in the city, visiting her uncle and cousin, Mr. John Ross and Mrs. S. E. Schmidt. She will return to her school Sept. 1st.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Reports from Rocksbury to THE JOURNAL state that a severe hail storm occurred in that town on Monday July 23d, damaging the crops of Chas. Svenson, Hans Jacobson and Andrew Woasson about 50 per cent.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs and Miss A. Gorman departed last evening for Helena, Spokane Falls and western points on a pleasure tour. They expect to be away several weeks. Their many friends unite in wishing them a pleasant time and a safe return.

Last week news was received of a wreck on the road west of Great Falls by which engineer Fred Almy was hurt. First advices stated that he was very seriously scalded and suffered a broken limb but later accounts are to the effect that he was only scalded and not as badly as was reported. It seems he ran into some cattle on the track and ditched his engine. The fireman was also scalded some. It is said that they are both in a hospital at Fort Assiniboine and doing well.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

THE JOURNAL does not pretend to be the best local paper in the Udited States claiming to have every item that happens, like its big-head contemporary, of the Times; if it did we should be very much ashamed to allow the greatest society event of the season,—the lawn party at the residence of one the most prominent business men of the city, to pass entirely unnoticed. We do pretend and try to obtain every item of news extant but we don't brag of being the best paper in the world for that.

The match game between the Red Lake Falls and Crookston nines took place Tuesday on the hill grounds, and proved to be a closely contested one, resulting in a victory for the visiting nine, on a score of 8 to 9. Good playing was done on both sides, and Crookston lost on critical points. Graves and Father Lawler composed the battery for the home nine, Fowler and Meehan for Red Lake Falls. Graves and Berthiaume distinguished themselves by steady work as did several others, Dufliette perhaps doing the most brilliant work for the victors. Chas. Shapleigh did well as umpire, but as is usually the case, was obliged to swallow some hard criticism. They play tomorrow at the Falls.

Mrs. I. U Jennings will sell Millinery at less than cost for the next twenty days. [13-tf]

On Thursday July 19th Mrs. W. D. Hurlbut went to St. Cloud in response to a telegram announcing that her sister, Mrs. George Reynolds, who had been very sick with consumption was very much worse and not likely to live. On Wednesday July 23d Mrs. Reynolds died, and the same evening Judge and Mrs. Reynolds left here for St. Cloud. Mr. Hurlbut and A. C. Cowing, (Mrs. Reynolds' brother) went down on Thursday evening's train. The funeral ceremonies took place at St. Cloud on Friday, attended by hosts of loving friends who testified their respects by bringing large quantities and assisting in the performance of the last sad rites for the departed. The remains were brought to Alexandria, the home of her girlhood, for interment beside her father and mother. Five of her seven brothers now living and her only sister were in attendance. At Alexandria the attendance was large testifying the love and respect in which she had been held and here the floral offerings were also profuse. Most of the relatives from this city returned on Sunday last.

A Card.

I desire to announce to the voters of Polk County that I am candidate for nomination for County Attorney of Polk County, all rumors to the contrary notwithstanding, subject to the approval of the Polk County republican convention.

HALVOR STEENERSON.

Another "General Jail Delivery."

On Tuesday or Wednesday of last week Sheriff Paulsrud and family "broke jail in broad daylight" and escaped to Sampson's Woodland Addition. The Times man can now set his dogs on the sheriff again and this time he will be right—they all "escaped in broad daylight," and got safely away.

New Restaurant.

On Tuesday next, Mrs. P. A. Dufour will open a restaurant in the office building on the corner of Main and Third Sts. Everything will be kept in first-class style and the patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

A Double Drowning.

On Sunday last at about one p. m., Chris. Lockrem, aged 23 and Torger Lockrem, aged 21, were drowned in the Red Lake River, on the old Honeywell place about 4 miles east of the city. With five other men all employes of E. D. Childs & Co., on Sec. 3, they went to the river for a bathe. It seems that none of them could swim. After they had been in a few minutes Chris. who had waded out into the river a little farther than the rest, was observed to be in trouble, choking and strangling and Torger started to aid him. When within a few feet of Chris., Torger suddenly sank and rose no more, and Chris., who was then nearly strangled to death sprang out of the water nearly half his length and sank to rise no more. So sudden was this terrible tragedy enacted that the other men who were perfectly paralyzed with fear and consternation could think of nothing to do in time to be of any service, so after waiting a short time in the vain hope that the bodies would rise they took the clothing of the unfortunate men to the farm house and came over to the city to inform Mr. Childs and secure help. Mr. Childs at once summoned help and repaired to the scene and spent the balance of the day in further efforts to recover the bodies. One of his men, being an expert swimmer and diver explored the place where the men went down and found that the river bottom had been changed. It had been from four to five feet deep all around there heretofore but he found it deepened to 15 or 20 feet scooped out, no doubt by eddying. This new feature was doubtless what caught Chris. who was supposed to be acquainted with the grounds. The river was thoroughly dragged on Monday for a long distance with no success. About 6 p. m., the body of Torger was discovered caught at the head of an island about one mile below. On Tuesday, Andrew a brother of the boys, arrived from their old home at Denniston, Goodhue Co., intending, if the bodies had been found to take them back with him. He decided Monday to wait a little while in the hope of finding the body of Chris., so as to take them both together. Chris. has been working for Childs & Co., since April 1st and was highly esteemed being a sober, honest and efficient young man. Torger had been recently in the employ of the St. Paul Marble Works as traveling agent, has been a school teacher and was an unusually intelligent young man. He had decided to try farm life for this summer and secure a school next winter and so had hired to Childs & Co., to be with his brother. Their father lives on his farm in Goodhue Co. Their mother died several years since. There are five brothers and sisters remaining. Childs & Co., speak in terms of the highest praise of the boys and have done all in their power to aid in this sad affair, E. D. devoting his whole time and energy in the search for the bodies. Up to the hour of going to press the body of Chris. had not been reported found.

LATER. The body of Chris. was found about 2 p. m., on Wednesday by Wm. Marm and others, almost opposite the residence of Jas. Greenhalgh Jr., fast to a set line stretched across the river. It was in such a state of decomposition as to render it improbable that it can be sent to Goodhue County.

Might Have Been Severe.

On Sunday morning Mr. M. Mossefin's hired girl made a mistake that might have cost the lives of eight persons, her own included. Among the articles for breakfast she was preparing some pancakes, and, not finding the baking powder can in its accustomed place on the pantry shelf she skirmished about for it. She did not find it in the pantry so she looked upon a shelf in the cellar way, and finding a tin box, opened it and as the substance therein contained resembled baking powder she used it. A short time after breakfast all those who had partaken of those pancakes began to feel sick; some of them vomiting freely and recovering. Mrs. M., suspecting something wrong about the breakfast questioned the girl closely and eliceted the fact that the baking powder used came from the small can in the cellarway, then she knew that they had all taken a mild dose of rat poison which had been put in a little pepper box and kept for use as a mouse exterminator. After this discovery a thorough emetic was administered all around and all were soon over the effects of the dose. The lesson that girl learned by this experience will be a salutary one and it teaches that one can not be too careful in such important matters. Had the poison been arsenic or strychnine the results would have been far more serious. So many rumors have gone the rounds in relation to the affair that we deemed an authentic statement of the exact facts due to all concerned and we give them as they were told us by Mr. Mossefin himself.

Enterprising Youths.

Who says that the genus homo of our city, yclept the kids, are not enterprising and generous withal? At the lawn party Thursday evening several ambitious kids cut the wire screen at the pantry window and abstracted a generous quantity of cake and several dishes of ice cream. After eating the ice cream, however, they generously returned the dishes, showing that their object was but to supply the cravings of the kid nature, and not for paltry lucre. There seems to be a hoodlum element in this city which is increasing in a manner that calls for effective notice. In this case suspicion points to two young lads as the guilty parties—in fact the suspicion is said to be so much of a certainty that their arrest would be justifiable and may yet be determined upon. We would advise those boys to go a little slower in the future, for, even if they are not arrested for this offense they are spotted and will be closely watched in the future and should they be caught in like offenses in the future they will probably see the inside of some reform school if no worse.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

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Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

No. 1 Hard.

W. D. Bailey returned from Duluth this week bringing with him specimens of iron ore taken from his iron mine which is located between Ely and Tower City, nearly 100 miles from Duluth. An analysis of the specimens he has, made by Robinson Bros., of Duluth, shows 62.40 per cent of solid iron; silica, 10.65 and phosphorus .056. The ore grades No. 2 but as it is the first in the mine, being taken out about four feet down the probability is that Bessemer ore will soon be reached which is the very best and valuable. Mr. Bailey considers the mine extremely valuable and has refused an offer of $100,000 for his interest. Says he can take $25,000 for a fourth interest which will give him capital to develop the mine. We trust that his bright dreams may be fully realized for he has always been a hard-working man and amply deserves all the good luck that may befall him.

Virtue Has Its Reward.

Mr. R. Smith, who has for so many years been a poor but honest wheat buyer of the democratic persuasion, has this week met with his reward in the shape of his commission as post master at the Corners—yclept Carman.

Polk County Needs a Jail.

The escape of Wm. Mills, the man committed to await the action of the Grand Jury, from East Grand Forks, but emphasizes what is perfectly plain to every man, that Polk County needs a new jail. A few weeks ago Sheriff Paulsrud took a man to the jail at Fergus Falls, who, a few days later was released owing to a defect in the commitment papers. Sheriff Paulsrud informs THE JOURNAL that when he presented his bill to the County Board the county attorney opposed its payment on the ground that the commitment papers had not been submitted to him by the Sheriff for his approval, and the bill was rejected. He says that when the prisoner, Mills, was turned over to him he did not propose to take any more chances of caring for prisoners for Polk County at his own expense so he took Mills to the Jail and put him in a cell. The County provides no jailer, so the Sheriff, or his deputy has to act in that capacity. Mr. Paulsrud, took the papers to the county Attorney and stated that the prisoner had said that he would plead guilty to the charge and accept whatever penalty the Judge should attach. The county Attorney said he would lay the matter before the Judge, who, when the matter was laid before him decided that the case would have to take its regular course. It was Monday noon before the Sheriff got this matter arranged and ready to take his prisoner to Fergus Falls which he intended to do that evening. On Sunday the prisoner was allowed a few hours after dinner in the corrider for exercise. On Monday noon one of the deputies fed the man, who plead to be allowed a short time out in the corridor. The deputy intending to be around there an hour or so granted the request and allowed the man to come out of the cell, intending before he went to the court room to lock him up in the cell again. This important duty he forgot and the prisoner improved the opportunity to make good his escape by getting under the floor and digging out through the wall in the rear of the jail. When the sheriff arrived the bird had flown, and no one had seen him go, but he was seen in the jail about four o'clock. The sheriff informs us that it was his orders to the deputy to keep the man in the cell and when he was there, this was done save a few hours on Sunday when he could watch him. Now it seems to us that the sheriff is not wholly to blame in the matter as some claim. He certainly cannot be in two places at once and while obliged to be in court, cannot be watching prisoners, nor can his deputies. There is reason in all things and the law does not require impossibilities. What the county should do is to build a good jail, where it ought to be, in the court house yard and supply a jailer to care for it, then, if with the proper facilities at command, the sheriff allows his prisoners to slip through his hands, punish him, as he would deserve.

For Sale.

A pure blood Polled Aberdeen Angus bull. Will sell cheap for cash or trade for colt. For terms see

THEODORE GREENHALGH.

Hayland.

For the privilege of cutting grass on railroad lands, call on

[12-15] F. O. SUSTAD, Crookston.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.

STEENERSON & McMANUS

Blaine and Waterson.

Arrangements Being Made to Have Them Speak at the State Fair

At a recent meeting of the State Fair managers in St. Paul, there was considerable discussion over a proposition that Hon. James G. Blaine and Henry Watterson should be invited to attend the fair and deliver addresses. Each of the distinguished speakers would be given a separate day, and would undoubtedly, call out an immense assemblage. Ultimately it was decided that letters should be written to both gentlemen, extending to them an invitation to be present, as well as Hon. Norman J. Coleman, commissioner of agriculture. Incidental to the discussion, it was stated that Secretary Robert Miller of the democratic state central committee, when the subject was broached to him of inviting Messrs. Blaine and Watterson to the fair, had declared that if such a step were taken, he would address communications to every democrat in Minnesota decrying such an undertaking.

"But the people would come to hear these gentlemen," remarked President Merriam, "and surely we could not be accused of partiality if we had such representative men of both parties as Mr. Blaine and Henry Watterson, the world-renowned champion of the star-eyed goddess of reform. What we want to do is to bring crowds of people to the fair, and make it an object for them to come, and I cannot suggest any better attractions than the two gentlemen whose names we have been discussing.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WIL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURDAY.

RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.

A. F. LAPLANT.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

PLASTERING

Done to Order. All Work Warranted.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Communicated.

ED. JOURNAL: Some of my friends have requested me to announce in your valuable paper, that my name will again be presented to the republican county convention on the 15th of August next for the nomination of county Treasurer. I do so with sincere thanks to the many who so often have honored me with their suffrage and who again voluntarily offer me their support. If nominated and elected, I can only promise to use my whole energy to faithfully and honestly perform the duties of the office. I have heard it reported that my friend Mr. Ole Thoreson, who was my opponent two years ago, should have my promise that I would support him for county treasurer this fall. It is true that I made Mr. Thoreson a proposition BEFORE the convention, that if he would withdraw from the contest for the nomination at that time, I would promise to support him this fall, but my proposition was not accepted. Mr. Thoreson, with his friends, went into the convention and made a strong and vigorous—though fair and honorable—fight for the nomination, but failed to get it. The vote of the convention being 50 for Thoreson and 68 for me. It was a close but fair contest in a convention that was conceded to be one of the fairest ever held in this county. I never made him a promise after the convention believing then, as I do now, that Mr. Thoreson was too true a republican and too honorable a man to go back on the proceedings of a convention in which he and his friends took such an earnest and active part.

Respectfully,

O. H. LICKEN.

Gus. Williams, one of the brightest comedians on the stage, will present his comedy of "Keppler's Fortunes" at the Opera House next Saturday evening, supported by his own powerful company. The fame of Mr. Williams as an actor and author of many popular comic songs and recitations is well known throughout the country. Mr. Williams will intrduce in "Keppler's Fortunes" a budget of his songs and specialties. The Detroit Tribune in speaking of the play, says:

"Keppler's Fortunes" is the name of a new comedy in which Gus. Williams appeared at White's theatre last night. Mr. Williams as Albert Keppler is a New York butcher. His only relative, a brother in Germany, dies intestate, and Keppler inherits a fortune of $250,000. His ambitious wife attempts to enter a fashionable set, and a new home is purchased. Keppler becomes the prey of a sharper who flatters him a good deal, quite upset by his good fortune, he disowns one of his daughters, who still clings to her old-time lover. About this time Keppler's lawyer discovers that the deceased brother left a will bequeathing his fortune to a grandchild, whose mother, cast off by the testator because of a marriage which had displeased him, had disappeared. Kepler accidently discovers that his grandniece, the heiress of the fortune, is a sewing girl in his own family. He makes this fact known, returns to butchering, and goes into politics as well. There are some pretty situations, and Mr. Williams is very pleasingly cast. Indeed, he has not been seen to better advantage in some years, especially in the more pathetic scenes in which the play abounds, his acting is very forcible. "When We Ran With the Old Machine," a song introduced by Mr. Williams in the third act, is a charming bit of melody and was nicely sung. The support is strong.

Miss Marie Hale, Rochester's favorite reciter, gave an elocutionary treat in our opera house last evening. Her easy, natural, simple style wins attention and excites the fullest sympathy from the beginning. No one who heard her will have anything but words of commendation.—Livingston County Herald—Tomorrow night at McKinnon Hall.

Kicked to Death.

Grand Forks Herald.

Yesterday afternoon, John O' Brien, one of the oldest and most respected farmers of Polk County, living near Mallory, was kicked by a valued horse and almost instantly killed. Mr. O'Brien was breaking priarie with a four horse team when something went wrong with the double trees and he got down from his plow to fix them. One of the horses evidently became frightened and kicked the owner in the stomach with terrific force. He only lived a few minutes and was tenderly carried to his home. The funeral will take place from the Catholic church, this city, tomorrow morning at 10:30 o'clock. Mr. O'Brien was a man of 60 years of age and had many friends and acquaintances in this city.

About to Resign.

Manager Fisher Soon to Leave the St. Paul & Duluth Road.

Duluth Daily Tribune.

The Tribune learns on excellent authority that Mr. W. H. Fisher, vice president and general manager of the St. Paul & Duluth railway, will shortly retire from his present position on that road to assume control of the Duluth & Winnipeg road with whose organization he is closely connected. It has always been understood that as soon as the construction of the road to Winnipeg was definately assured, Mr. Fisher was to take charge of the business of the new company. It is now understood that the construction of the Duluth & Winnipeg road will begin this year—indeed it is probable operations will begin at a very date—consequently, Mr. Fisher is likely to step out of the management of the St. Paul & Duluth in a few weeks.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & McMANUS.

CUPID'S CUNNING.

They dashed across the gleaming snow—
Two lovers in a cutter,
And rosy cheeks were all aglow—
But 'twasn't cold or frost, you know,
For crimson comes when glances show
The things love dare not utter.

The eloquence of briefest speech
The secret may discover;
For ardent glances may beseech,
A thrilling touch, a sigh, may teach
The pleasant knowledge sought by each,
The secret of the lover.

But love is never long obtuse;
He set his wits contriving;
For said the knave with cunning ruse,
"I wish I had three arms." "Why choose
Three arms?" she asked. "I have to use
The other two for driving."

A crimson blush—a drooping head,
The inference ecstatic
The maiden caught, for lo! she said,
"Dear, I will drive the horse instead."
'Twas done and o'er the snow they sped
In happiness emphatic.

What need of wide experience,
Or teaching to assist her?
She wants no other evidence
Than that which subtly captures sense,
And so she deemed it no offense
When smack! her lover kissed her.
—Texas Siftings.

A RONDEL.

She said: "Don't! Stop!" How could I know
The nicer shades of prosody?
I soon forgot—her eyes shone so—
Where punctuating points should be.

The distant band throbbed tenderly;
The lights were dim; her tones were low—
She said: "Don't! Stop!" How could I know
The nicer shades of prosody?

Soon ecphoneme and comma flee;
From far off where the waltzers go
The perfumed notes swell to and fro—
Her sweet, red lips were close to me—
She said: "Don't! Stop!" How could I know
The nicer shades of prosody?
—Wasp.

ALL BUT.

BY ROSE TERRY COOK.

The Independent.

"Good-by, dear Mary. I hate to have you go. It's like going into another world, so far away. Tell John I never shall be satisfied till he settles East. I never have quite forgiven him for moving to California."

"O, mother! when he's doing so well. I didn't want to go, but he did not get on here; a small salary, and no prospect of a better, and the children coming!"

"Well, well, it was natural, and you can't feel it as I do, being younger; but you want to see the children some!"

"I guess I do!"

"And by that you may guess how I want to see you."

And the old lady wiped her eyes. She was a stout woman, in a plaid flannel dust cloak and poke bonnet. The cloak was odd and conspicuous, but Mrs. Watrous did not care for that; she wanted something soft to cover her dress, something that she could shake out of temporary creases, and keep on the hat rack for daily use; that cloak covered her morning dress when she went out for daily supplies, and hid the worn sleeves and frayed waist of her old black silk when she took a shopping tour, or a drive with some kindly friends, for Mr. Watrous did not keep a horse. It was a useful garment, and her husband always called it "Charity," because he said it covered a multitude of sins in his wife's dress.

Mary Watrous, the only child of this respectable couple, had married eight years ago the teller in the bank where her father had been cashier for many years. At first John Dutton had been content with his position; but after his three boys were born he began to reflect on the future, and having a good offer from a cousin of his in San Francisco, successful merchant there, he put his small patrimony of $5,000 into Sam Dutton's business, and now Dutton & Co. were making money steadily. This was the first time Mary had been home to see her parents after a three years' absence, and she had a new grandchild to exhibit, plump, rosy little Molly. The three boys were left at home with their father, under the nurse's charge; Mary thinking she could take care of Molly better than John could look after the boys without Katy's help.

Mr. Watrous had gone to get the baggage checked, and Mrs. Watrous stood by the car which waited on the track to be coupled to the express train just whistling in the distance; a train that made no stop in the next hundred miles.

As Mrs. Watrous wiped the tears from her kind eyes, Mary held Molly to the window to comfort her mother's heart with that lovely baby face set in yellow curls, lit by soft hazel eyes, just like her mother's and sparkling with dimples.

"By, Danma!" she shouted, kissing her fat hand and smiling. She was delighted to go, for she liked to ride—for a time.

Grandma looked up with her heart in her eyes.

"You darlin' baby! Good-bye, good-bye."

"Hullo, Molly!" put in grandpa's crisp voice.

"Dood-bye, Danpa!" baby responded, with another kiss.

"Here are your checks, Mary. Good-bye, again, dear. Mother, are you ready to go? I must be at the bank."

"Oh no! I must stay and see the last of them."

"Be careful, then, old lady. Don't get onto the track, or knocked down by the train. Counted your checks, Mary?"

"Yes, Father. Good-bye."

And off trotted Mr. Watrous, quite as grieved to part with his "girl," as he still called her, as his wife was; but, man-like, unwilling or unable to express it.

Just behind the car, perhaps a rod from it, stood the engine of a local accommodation train, spitting and hissing, ready to leave as soon as the California express should draw out. Mrs. Watrous was still close to the car when the first fast train came in, passed her, and then was switched on to the rail and coupled to the waiting car; she was holding Mary's hand when the two met, and the jar disturbed her; she started and almost fell.

"Oh, Mother! do be careful," were Mary's last words, as she let go the clinging fingers and gave a long, last look at the dear face, streaming with tears.

In another instant, just as she had replaced Molly on the seat and shut the window, she heard a scream outside. She sprang up and saw through the door, near which she was seated, her mother lying prostrate on the track and the other engine coming from the station, though slowly. The express train on leaving this station at once took a curve to the south, so that all Mary saw was a part of her mother's body in that unmistakable cloak, and two or three men running toward the track; but she saw enough. She dropped in a dead faint, hit her head against the corner of a seat, and lay insensible for hours, Molly screaming at the top of her voice, and all the women in the car devoting themselves to her and her mother.

At last Mary came out from her long swoon and was able to tell the shocked passengers what she had seen, just as they reached the first stoping place. She insisted on getting off there, though she trembled all over, and her head swam with the blow she had received. There would be no eastward train for three hours, the conductor said, and in that time, she thought, herself possession would return. The conductor took Molly out, and into the station, and Mary was helped by a kindly passenger, who spoke with authority to the woman in charge. He was a director on the road, and consequently Mary was well cared for, seated in the one rocking chair, a cup of hot tea brought her, and Molly beguiled, by the woman's little child, who always accompanied her mother to her place of work. Left to herself, Mary began to recall the fearful sight, to shudder, to remember her mother's words: "I must see the last of them!" Poor mother! she had indeed seen the last of her daughter and pretty Molly. And oh! why had she fainted? But for that, she might have persuaded the conductor to stop right there and let her get off. Now, she could not return to her father till he knew all, and had to bear the shock alone. She had three hours to wait here, alone, impatient, distracted; and she could not reach her father before six, his dinner hour.

Then she thought of him, of the sudden horror that had smitten him, and, womanlike, her thoughts went on into the future. Would he care to stay in L—? Would he not come to her? But her house was small, her children growing; how could she make him comfortable? She would telegraph to John; her trunks coming before her would startle him. Then she reflected that he would not know the trunks had come unless she were there too. But he knew she was to leave L— to day. She raised herself feebly from the rocking chair, and asked the woman in charge where she should find the telegraph office.

"Well, I can tell you, but it won't be of no use. Th' was a tornado swep' over the county yesterday afternoon, at least over the south part of it, and the wires betwixt here and Sent Lewis is all down. Mary sank back in her chair; she could do nothing for John; he must put up with his anxiety. An hour went by, local trains came and went, the usual sort of travelers came and went also.

Molly began to cry; she was tired and hungry. Mary crept over to the restaurant, now open to feed the passengers of a northern accommodation train who dined there. She got some bread and milk for the child, and tried to eat something herself; but food choked her, she could only swallow another cup of tea; she took Molly on her lap, and the child fell asleep; the baby head resting on her bosom comforted her sore heart, yet she cried bitterly over it, rcollecting how often she had sat in her own mother's arms in her childhood, and resting on her shoulder, found that blessed consolation that only a mother's arms can give. Oh, what should she do without mother! If she had only died peacefully in her bed, with tender ministry about her, loving words of faith, tears of parting, looks of farewell but to be so snatched out of a happy life, so rent from all this world in one crashing moment. Mary shivered at the thought. Words of the Litany she had so often responded to rung on that inward ear that hears our thought: "From battle, murder and sudden death, good Lord, deliver us?"

She had sometimes wondered at the last clause of the petition; she felt its force now; the terror of "sudden death" laid hold on her. "Oh! if ever she reached her California home in safety, she would never tempt a railway again! What if there had been an accident to the cars, and she had seen Molly crushed to death and could not lift a hand to save her?

She clasped the child so closely, at that horrid thought that she cried out in her sleep. Mary hushed her, and tried to control her thoughts. She endeavored to recall the consolations of her earnest religious faith; but the words even en of Scripture fell lifeless on her memory. Poor human nature is so weak, both in mind and body, that a blow staggers it and shakes even the foundations. She was stunned, hurt, desperate; neither submission nor indignation came at her call; she could only whisper a helpless, vague appeal to God, like

Children crying in the night
And with no language but a cry.

Presently Molly woke up, cross, hot and quite intractable enough to occupy her mother for the next half hour in soothing her fretful temper, washing the warm face and hands, smoothing the damp curls, and beguiling her sorrows with a red apple from the lunch counter.

Then after a little while, the window of the ticket office opened, Mary bought her ticket to L—, dropped a dollar into the station maid's hand, who received it with an astonished stare, and a grim "Thank-ye," and then grasping little Molly's hand went out into the fresh air and paced the platform till the porter shouted:

"Western Express! Passengers for the Eastern, all aboard!"

Once homeward bound, it seemed as if her grief and terror were renewed. Molly slept; but in spite of all her efforts, Mary could not help recalling the last thing her eyes saw before she fainted, and her soul cowered before what she must meet now.

The road seemed interminable; there was a delay at one station waiting for a freight train had jumped the track in the morning, and was neither off nor on as yet, and that delay involved another further on, when an excursion party of railway directors and their friends were due and had the right of way. It was dark when Mary reached L—but she took the first carriage that offered, and lifting in sleepy Molly, torn herself by conflicting emotions of grief, dread and anxiety, she at last arrived at her father's door.

She paid the driver hurriedly; and with Molly in her arms rushed in at the front door, which happened to be unlocked. A bright light streamed from the glass door of the dining-room at the end of the hall. Breathless, panting, pale as a sheet, and with a face of woe, she flung open the door dropped Molly from her grasp, and, with a wild shriek flung herself into her mother's arms. Yes, there was that deplored Mother, stout, hearty, uninjured in life or limb, just rising from the dessert that lingered on the dinner table, to see who came in at the front door in that eager, familiar fashion; and there sat her placid father, with the remainder of a big pear on his plate, his eyes wide open, his mouth agape, struck dumb by her entrance, for he had just said:

"I hope Mary has got to C— by this time, and taken her section in the sleeper. I telegraphed them to reserve a whole section; she will be so much more comfortable with Molly."

And here she was! weary, weeping, pallid and almost hysterical.

"Why, Mary Dutton!" exclaimed her mother, after Mary had sobbed out her piteous story.

"Why, I never in the world thought you was looking out, or I'd have telegraphed to the train. You see that other engine was very near, and I'd got my eyes sort of dull with crying, and for a minute I stood still to get my balance, that coupling of the cars shook me so, you know. Then I saw the engine begin to come, and I started across; it was foolish, but there was time enough, only my cloak had got unbottoned at the top and slipped back, so it was caught in a splinter, on the end of a tie, and that sort of hindered me. I stumbled, a woman screamed, for fear I was going to fall; but I didn't. I caught myself up, the cloak tore off my back and fell down; for in the pull the other button went, and I got over the other rail only just in time, and then I fell, but not to hurt me, for a man had run forward to get me off the track, and I fell right against him. There's the cloak, pretty well run over."

Mary turned. The torn and dusty remnants of "Charity" hung on a chair; for Mrs. Warren had brought them out to illustrate her story to her husband.

Mary seized the ragged mass with eager fury and thrust it into the open fire, forcing it under the flame with the tongs.

"Oh, Mary!"

Mother, I can't help it. The thing ought to be destroyed out of sight. I never could look at it again. Think! It made me believe you were run over; gave me all this agony of a whole day, this new journey, and brought me back, expecting to find you killed by the train."

"Well dear, I was—all but."

Mr. Watrous roared, Mary burst into tears, and her mother placidly remarked:

"A miss is as good as a mile' ain't it?" Nobody answered.

Sam Jones on Creeds.

The Rev. Sam Jones let himself out on creeds in Boston, and this is what he told his cultured hearers: There are too many fellows in this country in the intellectual chaingang, and they cannot get out of the creeds of their church. I love to live in the world, but not to be troubled with creeds. [Cries of "Amen."] I know I am on dangerous ground here in Boston when I am on creeds, for a fellow could get up a fight here on that question quicker than he could on stealing. [Loud applause and laughter.] Oh, brethern, in the name of God, it is not creeds that will save the soul, but personal and an every-day feeling to do right. [Loud applause.] Orthodoxy! Here in Boston you don't know what the name means. You could not tell to save your lives, could you? [Cries of "No, no," and a voice "No, and they could not tell at Andover." Loud laughter.] Well, if they cannot tell at Andover, we are adrift [loud laughter], for there is where we get our brains; that is the only lighthouse left along the coast. [Renewed laughter.] Knowledge does not mean a thorough acquaintance with any creed, but I have such a conception of Christ and his divine truth, of what has saved me, that I know how to tell other men how to be saved. [Applause.] A Methodist has two things to do; to go out and save souls and then keep them there. I want a knowledge that shall make you honest, spiritually and truthfully. God help the country that is simply putting whitewash on a rascal. Study to know right, and live up to it. But I have talked my hour, although there are big fish all up this stream; but we will go further up some other time. [Loud applause.]

A Boy Hero.

The bravery and thougtfulness of a bright little boy prevented the wrecking of a train and saved the lives of a number of passengers on the Western Division of the Newport News and Mississippi Valley Railroad. Between Scottsburg and Dawson Springs, Kentucky, on that road, is a sharp curve through a deep cut. As the morning train from Puducah to Louisville came rushing along, it was met at the entrance to this cut by a very small boy in a very large pair of boots, who came running down the track waving a white handkerchief. the train was stopped, and the little fellow led the way into the cut showing where a large rock, weighing several tons, had fallen from the top of the bank across the track. On account of the curve it was impossible to see the rock two hundred feet away on either side, and had the little fellow not flagged the train it must inevitably dashed into the obstruction. While it was being removed the passengers made up a purse for the boy, who, when he was presented with the money said modestly: "I didn't expect nothing; I just didn't like to see the train busted up." He stated that his name was Willie Lamb, and that he was thirteen years old. He had discovered the rock on the track about an hour before, and had waited for an up-train to prevent it from being wrecked. Such thoughtfulness on the part of so young a person deserves recognition at the hands of the company, who were probably saved several thousand dollars by this little fellow and his white handkerchief.

Farm and Household.

Brief Points.

The coming law which our farmers will support almost to a man will require the owner of a dog to give bonds to the amount of $1,000 for the good behavior of his cur, on which bond he may be sued for all damage to life or property which his worthless animal may cause.—Connecticut Farmer.

There are many ways suggested for starting a balky horse, but the most reliable method for making him go is to sell him.

Peat is a well known substance, used both for manure and for fuel. In its natural state peat is of little or no service as manure; but by exposing it to the effects of fermentation it becomes very useful as food for plants.

Beets or mangles can be raised in great abundance and at a low cost. With our best lands and in all seasons it is possible to raise ten bushels of beets to the same ground space that will produce one of corn. The cost of raising is only about three times that of corn per acre, and the feeding value of an acre of beets as a supplemental feed to corn is equal to five or more acres of corn.

The great want of the dairy over a large part of our country is not more cows, but better cows and better care and feeding. The times call for intense methods in conducting the dairy, and the call is far-reaching, going down to the roots of things, affecting the cow which produces, the feed and the methods of dispensing the same, from which the milk is produced.—Lyman E. Abbott.

A New York farmer writes to Farm and Home: "We had a valuable cow choked with a potato. A neighbor ordered fine-cut chewing tobacco put down her throat, and we inserted a piece about two-thirds the size of a hen's egg. The cow was bloated hard, but the remedy was successful, and the bloat all disappeared in fifteen minutes, the cow going to work as naturally as though nothing had occurred. We had tried a variety of means by which to remove it, but without avail."

Although the dairymen are gradually becoming educated to a knowledge of pure breed dairy stock, yet many of them require training in the art of making butter. To learn to make "gilt-edged" butter is equivalent to learning a trade, and millions of dollars are annually lost to our dairymen through imperfect knowledge of making butter. In Europe schools of instruction are rapidly increasing, and there is a necessity for something of the kind in this country.

The man who goes into the sheep business with a fixed purpose, knowing what line is best adapted to his locality and farm, and then adheres to that purpose is most likely to succeed. Do not look for a general-purpose sheep, advises a Western shepherd. All breeds produce wool and lambs; some excel in one point and some in the other, Decide what your location demands for a leading characteristic and then go and get it. If you have a flock of coarse, roomy-bodied sheep, get a Merino buck to improve the wool or a Southdown for early lambs.

One entitled to speak with some authority gives the following directions for preventing the spreading of the swine-plague: Seperate the well hogs from the sick ones—completely isolate them, and put as few together as possible. Give them good food, clean water and proper shelter in bad weather. Dr. Detmers recommends 10 drops of carbolic acid in the drinking water two or three times a day. Bury all hogs that die, or, better, burn them, and also their litter, and any wood work or pen on which they have been rubbing their sensitive and abraded skin.

The chief objections to corn meal as food for pigs, says the Cultivator, are its richness, and secondly, its liability to compact in the stomach, so that the saliva and other solvents cannot readily work on it. The food after mastication lies in a heavy mass that only the strongest stomachs can resolve. The cow and the sheep remasticate this food, mix more saliva with it, and thus escape much injury. But an over feeding of corn will put either sheep or cows "off their feet" quicker than almost anything else. The pig has no such recourse. Having his stomach filled with corn he founders, just as a horse would do under like circumstances.

Watering Trees.

One trouble in watering trees by applying water to the surface over the roots is that if such watering is followed by dry hot weather the surface soil bakes, forming a hard crust which the air cannot penetrate. The suggestion is made in an exchange to set a tile on end near the tree, the upper end coming a little above the surface, and water through it. In such case the surface would not be interfered with, but the water might be carried lower than needed. To overcome this difficulty the tile might be pierced with a number of holes, which would let the water out at its sides instead of its all going to the bottom. The holes could easily be be made by a small drill set in a bit stock. This method would be subirrigaation, instead of surface.

The Science of Breeding.

Successful breeding can never be accomplished by merely mating good stock to good stock, declares an experienced breeder of horses. Breeding is truly a science, and, like all sciences, to enable one to become proficient and adept requires profound study, depth of thought, sound judgment, and a vast amount of practical experience; and in a science is theory more swiftly swept to the winds. The writer further contends that, to be a successful breeder of superior stock for practical use, is both an honor and a virtue—an honor, as it is proof of mental capacity; a virtue, as one devotes time and experience to a cause from which fellowmen derive a benefit.

For Swine Vermin.

It is said that ticks and lice with which hogs often become covered can be easily got rid of by giving the swine a little sulphur in their feed occasionally. Hogs are frequently infested with these parasites, when the owner would not suspect it from the appearance of the animals, and consequently it is well to examine them closely now and then, thus being sure they have no such tax on their vitals to steal away what should go toward making growth and flesh.

Agricultural Multiplication.

"How many acres of land have you?"

"One hundred."

"Then you have bought some more; you had only twenty."

"No, I haven't bought any, I haven't had any given to me, I haven't rented any. Still I claim that I have got one hundred acres."

"How do you make it out?"

"Just this way. I bought twenty acres. I plowed it thoroughly, utilizing every foot of ground, making, on an average, one acre equal to two. That gave me forty acres."

"Just so."

"I then fertilized the land so that one acre produced as much as three did before. That made me twenty acres more, making the total sixty."

"I see."

"Then I practiced persistent cultivation, which I can prove will double the yield of an acre. Twenty acres more, you see, which makes me eighty."

"Yes, and now for the other twenty."

"The other twenty I got by using only the best of seed and by putting brains and system into my work. And to prove that my farm contains one hundred acres, I am willing to compare results with the average hundred acres anywhere in this section of country, Things equal to the same thing are equal to each other, you know."—Western Plowman.

England's Danger.

The scare in England over the completion of the New Russian railroad to Samarcand is no trivial affair This new Russian railroad into central Asia is a work of as great magnitude as was the building of Pacific railroads in this country. It does more than to give Russia the monopoly of the markets of central Asia, although that is a result of tremendous import. It also gives Russia command of strategic points of vital importance in a collision with England. It exposes India itself to attack at a point where the vast naval power of England would count for naught. It is possible now for Russia by means of this line of transportation to mass great armies within striking distance of the Indian frontier, and to do so at short notice. The toiling millions of India, so long ground under the iron heel of British tyranny, are ripe for revolt in many of the districts of that country, and would no doubt welcome Russian invasion. All this would seem to make a perilous situation for British supremacy in India. And the organs of British opinion have not been slow to appreciate the crisis which has come. They not only appreciate it, but are plainly acknowledging it. They put it flatly—the possible loss of India. But there is more in it than this, for England cannot lose India without losing vastly more. England can hardly lose India without the consequent wreckage of the British empire The loss of India would be of such a tremendous blow to English prestige that it is doubtful if the bonds of the British empire would be strong enough to hold long. Australia would soon go; the whole south ocean possessions would go; Canada would go. But if there should be no more than loss of India, it would be a staggering blow to England. England has in large part lived for over a century on the proceeds of the robbery of India—fattened on the very lifeblood of the millions of that oppressed country. The debt of India is guaranteed by England and hundreds of millions of Indian securities are held in England. To sweep this away would be to put a sword into the very vitals of England, and the gigantic movement of Russia into central Asia and down towards the Indian frontier is a menace of exactly this prospect.—Sioux City Journal.

The Original Abolitionists.

Magazine of American History.

The early east Tennesseans have no doubt a claim to priority in modern abolition. In the inauguration of the movement looking to the abolition of slavery throughout the union, she can justly claim precedence. As early as 1814 and 1815 Charles Osborn established abolition societies in Washington county. In the year 1820 Elihu Embree commenced in Jonesboro the Emancipator, devoted to the cause of the emancipation of the slaves. Mr Embree died early in 1821, and his paper passed into the hands of Benjamin Lundy, was removed to Greenville, and the name was changed to the Genius of Universal Emancipation. It was published in Greenville till 1824, when he removed it to Baltimore. It was not until 1829 that William Lloyd Garrison, a young Bostonian, joined Lundy in Baltimore. It was in this convention that Garrison first made the reputation for which he suffered in a Baltimore prison. He was induced by Lundy in Boston, the year before, to give his attention to the question.

The convention that formed the first constitution of Tennessee gave the elective franchise to all free men, and, under it free negroes voted till 1834, when they were deprived of that right under the new constitution.

Face Reading Not a Science.

New York Mail and Express.

"Physiognomy is rather a vagary of the imagination than a science," said a prominent student of human nature the other day, "and, therefore," he continued, "I deny that the expression of a man's face is really the index of the person's soul, as it is generally conceded to be, and as the object of language, is said to be the concealment of thought, so the expression of one's countenance is but the mask to conceal one's inner self.

"There is a tradition that far back in the days of which history tells us nothing there was no speech or language among men, but that men read each other's want and wishes in their faces, and as the world was pure nothing but purity appeared in the expression of the human face. But wickedness crept in, and men sought to keep from their faces the evil that was in their hearts, thus preventing the countenance from becoming the index of the soul.

"No," the speaker went on, "I have no faith whatever in physiognomy as a science, for as a science it is fanciful and wild. Take, for instance, the portraits of men who have become famous in the world of statesmanship, philosophy, science, art or letters, and search and scan their faces for traces to mark their fame, and how often will you be disappointed. The same is the case with men adepts in vice, cunning and crime. Little can be told from the external appearance of individuals as to their peculiar traits and characteristics by which they are known to their fellow men.

"That certain habits of life affix their stamp to face or form is, no doubt, true, but the solution of that condition is not in the reflex action of the mind and soul, but for the reason that a certain set of muscles are brought habitually into play and cause a special developement. Is the man necessarily all smiles and laughter that has wrinkles at the outer corner of his eyes and upward curving lines around his mouth. Yet those are the mechanical lines which would indicate a merry-hearted man, if the science of physiognomy is true. Those lines are only muscular, simply the result of habit, and may be dictated by the rankest hypocrisy.

"Naturally the brutal and ignorant classes will have coarser features, and will possess brutal and animal faces, generally resulting from inherited qualities, and, therefore, they will do coarse and brutal things. It will be an easy matter to trace a resemblance between the faces and the crimes of such people, in whom coarseness and brutality predominate, but where will you find the lines and ear marks of brutality in the faces of the handsome Wilkes Booth or the cultured and elegant Eugene Aram? Look upon the canvases bearing the portraits of the beautiful and angelic fiends that ruled the Emperors of Rome, and you will see only patrician faces, but they brought the empire to destruction.

"Instances of this character might be given indefinitely, but every one who has made a careful study of the subject will agree that the connection between the facial expression and the inner spiritual nature is a very difficult one to trace."

A Strange Spanish Sect.

Brooklyn Citizen.

Your readers may remember that some time ago I drew attention to a very remarkable phase of religious fananticism in the little village of Tolox, in the province of Malaga, which led to a State prosecution. The devotees of the religion, I may call to mind, took it into their heads, or rather were led to believe by their leaders, a woman who declared herself a prophetess, that the highest form of religion was to conduct the mundane affairs of this life in simple garb of Adam and Eve before the fall. This was bad enough and led, as I have said, to the intervention of the Crown, but it was not their only divergence from the ways of ordinary mortals, another portion of their doctrine being to inflict upon themselves wounds in the hands, breast feet, such as are shown in representation of the crucifixion. They also burnt all, or nearly all, their worldly possessions, in the belief that a higher power would provide them with food. Their behavior was such that, as stated, the Government felt called upon to interfere, and a day or so ago a number of leaders of this strange sect were put upon their trial. Already the most extraordinary revelations have been made, apart from what may be called the spiritual manifestation which these misguided people declare have been made to them. The most interesting feature in connection with the trial has been the experiments in hypnotism which have been made on the defendants by medical specialists, this being the first time hypnotism has been resorted to in Spain in the interests of justice.

In nearly every case the defendants proved to be good subjects. Many of the experiments tried by the doctors were of the most extraordinary character. One of the accused, for instance, when in a state of hypnotism, on being ordered to perspire, broke out almost in a state of profuse perspiration, while another, who was ordered to ascend a very high mountain, being the while in an ordinary room, behaved as if he were actually climbing, his breathing being difficult and his heart beating violently. When this man was told that he had reached the summit and might rest awhile, the symptoms of exhaustion gradually disappeared. Others were pricked with long pins, and gave no evidence of feeling what was being done to them.

A decided sensation has been created at Wilkesboure, Penn. Henry Hirner, a prominent citizen, appeared at the office of Ald. Donahue and had a warrant issued for the arrest of Henry Leim, a prominent hotel keeper, charging him with being intimate with his wife. Mrs. Hirner had made full confession to her husband, and implored him to keep it quiet. Her husband refused, and she took laudanum. She cannot live. She has three children.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

The resolution to print 5,000 additional copies of the report of the senate committee on pensions on the subject of vetoed pension bills was taken up, the question being on Mr. Cockrell's amendment to print 100,000 copies of presidential vetoes in the last and present congresses.

Mr. Cockrell explained the object which he had in suggesting the printing of the veto message in the Doherty case.

HOUSE.

On motion of Mr. Lawler, of Illinois, the senate bill was passed appropriating $200,000 for the erection of a public building in Chicago to be used as an appraiser's warehouse.

On motion of Mr. Blount, of Georgia, the senate bill was passed prohibiting the transmission through the mails in transparent envelopes of matter which would be prohibited if printed or written on the outside of the envelop.

A bill granting the use of certain property to the city of Tacoma, Wash., for a public park was passed.

Mr. Springer, of Illinois, submitted the conference report on the bill providing for an additional associate justice of the supreme court of Dakota. The report, which states that the bill now provides for two additional justices, was agreed to.

Mr. MacDonald, of Minnesota, from the committee on public lands, reported the bill to forfeit the lands in Minnesota granted to the Hastings & Dakota Railroad company. Passed.

SENATE.

The Republican senators in caucus decided unanimously to pass at this session a tariff reduction and reversion bill. The senate during the vacation of congress, intends to enter upon an investigation of the general relations of Canada to the United States, with a view of discovering whether it is within the power of our government to enact any laws which will place the Canadian railways even directly under the provisions of the interstate commerce act and prevent them from coming into competition with the American trunk lines and to cut rates.

The senate resumed consideration of the naval appropriation bill, the pending question being on the amendment striking out the item for the expenses of a commission to locate a navy yard on the gulf coast. The bill was passed.

Senator Hiscock introduced the well-known service pension bill, providing that all persons who served three months or more in the military or naval service of the United States, between April 12, 1861, shall be entitled to a pension at the rate per month of one cent for each day's service.

HOUSE.

The house committee on commerce has directed a favorable report upon the senate bill to amend the interstate commerce law. The report says the bill as reported does not materially differ from the senate bill.

The house considered a bill to establish a United States land court and to provide for a judicial investigation and settlement of private land claims, in Arizona, New Mexico and Colorado. It establishes a United States land court, to consist of a chief justice and two associate justices appointed by the president and confirmed by the senate.

SENATE.

Mr. Frye said he had given notice that he would call upon the fishery treaty. He was compelled to yield to the army appropriation bill, the question being in Hawley's amendment appropriating $750,000 for an army gun factory at the Watervliet arsenal, New York; $5,000,000 for the purchase of Steel for high-power coast defense guns; $500,000 for the purchase of submarine mines, and $100,000 for sub-marine controllable torpedoes. The amendment was agreed to without a division, and after the adoption of a few other amendments the bill was reported back (from the committee of the whole) to the senate.

Mr. Berry called for a seperate vote on Mr. Hawley's amendment, at proceeded to address the senate in opposition to it.

When a vote was reached Mr. Hawley's amendment was carried by a vote of 24 to 16.

A vote was then taken on the bill and it was passed.

A number of bills were reported from the committee and placed on the calendar, after which Mr. Allison moved to proceed to the consideration of the army appropriation bill, stating that it was important that it should be passed.

The fisheries treaty was then taken up and Mr. Wilson, of Maryland, made a speech in favor of its ratification.

HOUSE.

On motion of Mr. Townshend, of Illinois, a joint resolution was passed providing temporarily (until Sept. 1) for the support of the army.

The house then proceeded to the consideration of the bill to provide for postoffice buildings. The report accompanying the bill explains its provisions as follows: "It proposes to establish a plan for the construction of public buildings for the use exclusively of the postoffice department of a uniform character and which shall be especially adapted for the purposes of that department. Its provisions operate only in places where the gross receipts amount to $3,000 annually for two successive years. The extreme limit of cost to the United States for any building shall not in any case exceed $25,000. Subject to these limitations it provides for three classes of buildings, varying in cost according to the amount of gross receipts.

Pending action the house went into committee of the whole on the Oklahoma bill.

SENATE.

Mr. Cullom's resolution, as to the Canadian Pacific railway, went over till Monday without action.

Mr. Sherman gave notice that as soon as the sundry civil appropriation bill shall have been disposed of, he would insist on getting the fisheries treaty out of the way.

The senate then proceeded to the consideration of the fisheries treaty in open executive session, and was addressed by Mr. Salisbury in favor of its ratification.

Democratic senators, he said, had not opposed the open executive session from any apprehension that the public discussion of the treaty would injure the administration or the democratic party. On the contrary they believed that a full understanding of it would commend it to the favorable judgment of the country as a wise and just settlement of a controversy which had at times threatened the harmony and peace of the whole country.

HOUSE.

Mr. Maston, of Indiana, asked consent that the order assigning a night session for the consideration of private pension bills be so modified as to admit of the consideration of general pension legislation, but objection was made.

Mr. Townshend, of Illinois, from the committee on military affairs, reported back the army appropriation bill with senate amendments, and it was referred to the committee of the whole.

The house then went into committee of the whole, on the private calendar.

SENATE.

The senate bill setting apart a tract of land for a cemetery for the order of Odd Fellows at Central City, Col. and the senate bill appropriating $10,000 for the public building at Muskegon, Mich.

Mr. Palmer gave notice that he would call up the senate bill to encourage the holding of a national industrial exposition of the arts, mechanics and products of the colored race throughout the United States in 1888 and 1889.

The senate then resumed consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill, the pending question being on the paragraphs relating to the new library building in Washington. Among other amendments reported by the committee on appropriations and agreed to the following: Increasing the appropriation for the education of children in Alaska from $25,000 to $50,000, and making the item read: "For industrial education." Inserting an item of $340,744 for new hospital building at Rock Island arsenal. Inserting an item of $25,000 for repairs of dykes and embankments of the water power pool at the Rock Island arsenal.

HOUSE.

The senate bill for the erection of a public building at Allentown, Pa., having been laid before the house, Mr. Sowden, of Pennsylvania, asked unanimous consent for its immediate consideration, but a demand for the regular order operated as an objection.

The house then proceeded to the further consideration of postoffice buildings, but the hour expired without any action being taken.

The house then went into committee of the whole on the general appropriation bills, and a clash instantly occurred between the various bills on the calendar. The general deficiency bill was first reached, and after some debate was taken up.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, · MINNESOTA.

It is said that San Francisco has been shaken 417 times by earthquakes in the last 80 years.

One of the Garret party, which has just returned home, thinks no party, save General Grant's ever met with so good reception in its tour around the world.

The estimated cost of the proposed suspension bridge over the North river at New York city is $37,000,000. It will give entrance for ten railroads into the city of New York. The central span will be 2,850 feet long.

The enterprise of removing Libby Prison from Richmond and setting it up in Chicago as a relic of the war has been abandoned, the Chicago parties having failed to meet the terms of its owners.

A woman who died at Marseilles desired by her will that her heart might be placed in the tomb of her second husband, and her body in the tomb of her first husband. The question naturally arises, which husband did she love the better?

Elderly ladies who used to charm their beaux by singing "Do They Miss Me at Home?" will be interested to know that Miss Caroline A. Briggs, who composed the verses, is now Mrs. Charles Mason of Fitchburg, Mass. The song was first published forty years ago.

A traveler at St. Clairsville, Ga., out of curiosity visited the court house and was almost horrified to find his only sister the defendant in a murder trial going on at the time. She had mysteriously disappeared from home years before and her whereabouts were unknown to her people.

In the case of the Bell Telephone company against the American-Cushman company, to restrain it from infringing on patents of the former, Judge Blodgett, in Chicago, decided in favor of the Bell company. Cushman claims to have invented a "talking box" in 1851, at Racine, and will carry his case to the Supreme court.

Arthur Stanley, claiming to have jumped with a parachute from Clifton Suspension Bridge, England, wants to go over Niagara, but receives no encouragement from the authorities. He proposes to wear a suit of cork and rubber. He anticipates that his parachute will do the proper thing when the edge of the falls is reached, but he is not sure what the rocks may do with his suit.

A woman in Chicago objected to her husband carrying a revolver for fear of an accident; so she took it out of his pocket and put in a hand-satchel for safe keeping. That afternoon she went shopping and took the satchel with her. By some mistake the contents got jarred and the revolver, which had been quite forgotten, went off and seriously wounded a messenger boy that happened to be passing at that moment.

The average price paid the average Iowa "school marm" by the year is $212.45. Presuming that her board and washing costs her about $3 per week, and her clothing and incidentals $50 more, she will then have a surplus of just $6.45 a year to build up a bank account, which in twenty years of hard work would amount to more than $100. Truly it has been said that it is the honor that forms the chief reward of a literary life.

A Portland, Me., lady who is with her husband salmon fishing near the eastern shore of the Province of Quebec, has had a novel and interesting experience. She hooked a large fish and after a full hour's fight with it finally won the battle. The salmon when landed was found to weigh fortytwo pounds, probably the largest salmon ever caught by a lady. Her husband says that if the fish could have held out a halfhour longer he would probably have pulled her into the river.

Gotlieb Young, of Columbia, Pa., is a brewer, and, like every good German, he has a pet. It is a fine large bloodhound. Joseph Baker is Gotleib's neighbor, and he is a great admirer of the gamecock, of which he has quite a number. The other afternoon the hound went over into Mr. Baker's yard and lost no time in making an attack upon a very lively gamecock. The bird was a good fighter, and didn't retreat at the approach of the dog. In a minute they were fighting fiercely, the rooster flying at his opponent in a manner which clearly indicated his dislike of the intruder. The fight waxed warm for a few moments. The dog got the worst of it. After they were separated it was found that the cock had planted both his gaffs in the dog's eyes, totally destroying the sight.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Washington News.

On motion of Mr. Spinola, of New York, the present rate of duty was restored on pipes, pipe bowls and all smokers articles not otherwise provided for. The next few items was passed over quickly, and amendments restoring the present rate of duty on the various articles were voted down without division.

Trains out of Washington after the Mills bill passed the house carried away a good many congressmen, and if the exodus continues there will not be a quorum left in the house. Now that the tariff bill is out of the way members of the house are not disposed to linger in Washington, and it will not be surprising to find that body without a quorum at any time.

The following nominations have been confirmed: Hugh W. Weir of Pennsylvania, chief justice of the supreme court of Idaho; Roderick Rose, associate justice of Dakota; C. H. Berry of Minnesota, associate justice of Idaho; J. H. Keatly of Iowa, United States judge of Alaska; Col. Thomas L. Casey, chief of engineers, with rank of brigadier general. Postmaster: F. P. Smith, Faulkton, Dak.; Otto A. Kohler, Hutchinson, Minn.; Charles W. Main, Tracy, Minn.

Several members of the commission appointed by President Cleveland to confer with the Indians and secure their consent to the opening of the great Sioux reservation, arrived at Bismarck. The commission consists of Capt. R. H. Pratt, of the United States army, chairman; Dr. Charles H. Hepburn of Carlisle, Pa.; the Rev. William J. Cleveland of Madison, Dak., and Judge Wright of Tennessee. They are anxious to arrive at the Standing Rock agency as early as possible, as the Indians are holding a council on the question, and their opposition to the opening of the reservation is growing rapidly. The interviews which the commissioners will hold with sitting bull and Gall will make spicy reading, as the two great chiefs are said to be bitterly opposed to the measure.

The Casualty Record.

During the progress of a game of baseball at Columbia, Ohio, between two nines of young boys, Edward Housch, an 11-year-old lad, was struck in the temple by the ball and so badly injured that he died the same day. The ball caused concussion of the brain.

John Currivan, a single man twenty-five years of age, left Morris, Minn., the 15th of this month and was not seen since until his body was found a day or two ago two and a half miles from town on the prairie. In his pocket was found a whisky bottle half full.

Maguires opera house at Butte, M. T., was burned, the fire originated from a garret. The adjoining buildings were damaged only by water. The loss on the theater is $40,000, insured for $18,000. The stock is owned by a company of which Maguire is the largest holder.

Mr. Booth, a brakeman on the Northern Pacific, was brought to Fargo, from Glyndon in a frightfully mangled condition. While uncoupling cars his foot caught in a frog and the car backed over him, cleaving his right leg from his body at the thigh joint and crushing the lower part of his body. He is not expected to live.

A waterspout burst in western Tamar county, Iowa, covering sixteen square miles, destroying everything in its way in the shape of grain, and over 100 hogs and a number of cattle were drowned. School houses and dwellings were torn to atoms and unroofed and windows broken by hail stones. The path of the stoom was north and south, about three miles wide and six miles long.

A terrible collision occurred on the Norfolk & Western railroad at Lynchburg, Va., between a freight and a material train, killing both engineers, one fireman and five of the crew. Both engines are completely wrecked and several cars demolished. The loss is estimated at $100,000. The conductor escaped with slight bruises. The accident was caused, it is claimed by the conductor of the material train, misunderstanding orders.

The Criminal Calendar.

John Miller, city circulator for the Chicago Daily News, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head.

Alex Woods, murderer, who recently escaped from Blackfoot, Idaho, and who was to have been hanged, has been captured at Bozeman.

A man went to Mr. Adams' barn at St. Vincent Minn., and hitched up Mr. Adams' horse and drove off. There is no trace of him yet, but thirty men are on his trail. He is believed to be in Manitoba.

Two dangerous counterfeiters were arrested at Pittsburg, Pa., while attempting to swindle an old man. They had $45,000 in spurious greenbacks and a large number of dies for quarter and half dollars. One of them offered the arresting officer $1,000 to let him go.

Simon ward, colored and blind, was hung at Clayton, Ala. The crime for which he was hung was the killing of another aged negro, both being inmates of the poor house at the time. The killing was done at night with an ax and was most brutal. They fell out about some lightwood splinters.

H. W. Moore and Mrs. Norton, the elopers, will skip to Canada, and then sail for London, where Moore will at once become the London correspondent of the New York World, this position having been given him by Joe Pulitzer since the elopement. Pulitzer, it is well known, is a good friend of Moore.

During a drunken row which occurred at a German gathering at the house of John Meyer in Nebraska City, Charles Hoffmeister had his skull crushed so badly that he will die. Jack Young received a shot through his right arm and John Hart was shot in the right side. His wound may result fatally. Meyers was arrested.

Michael Cronin of Huron and William Hedringteen of Chippewa Falls, Wis., drank three pints of whisky at Huron in their great joy at meeting each other. Before bedtime Cornin shot Hedrington in the breast, and the victim is in a dangerous condition. Cronin is in jail. He says he thought it was somebody else he was firing at.

After John Klein of Jamesville, Wis., had seen his wife safely to a train, she claiming that she wished to visit a sister in Chicago, he returned home and found in his wife's bed room a letter from O. F. Bradford a former admirer, asking her to join him at his former home. Klein at once telegraphed to the Chicago police to arrest the couple, and intends to follow the case up to the end.

A gang of roughs have been the terror of Alma Center and Merrillan Wis., for some time, but the sheriff happened at Alma Center when they were on an unusual spree. When the saloonkeeper refused to sell them more liquor they upset his billiard table and bar, and were proceeding to "do him up" when the sheriff dropped in on them and secured two. Other arrests will follow, with a view of breaking up the gang.

Dyer Scanlan, the notorious thief and desperado, was given ten years in the penitentiary by a jury at Chicago, and his notorious mistress, Mollie Mott, was given seven. The pair were on trial for the attempted murder of Policeman Nolan. Scanlan and the woman had been quareling over their spoils. Officer Nolan thinking a murder was imminent, and not dreaming who were the participants, burst in the door. The two thieves dropped their quarrel and turning on the officer wounded him frightfully and left him for dead. They were captured later by Inspector Bonfield.

Eleven men boarded the west-bound express at Ashtabula, Ohio, and they attempted to gain possession of it. At each door of the smoker the men took a stand and defied the passengers. Conductor Shephard and several drummers put on a bold front and drove them out of the car. The robbers then endeavored to prevent the train being stopped at Geneva, by overpowering the engineer, but did not succeed. The train slacked at Geneva, and a call was made upon the Citizens. Nine of the gang were captured. They are now in the Geneva jail guarded by twenty-five militia. They appear to be desperadoes instead of tramps.

The stage running between San Luis Obis, Cal., and Templeton was robbed by a masked man. The robber covered the driver with a revolver. He then compelled the passengers, six in number, and the driver to alight from the stage, and covered the heads of all with masks. The passengers were robbed of about $500 altogether. There was one lady passenger. Clothing was taken from her. The driver was then ordered to throw off Wells Fargo's express box and the United States mail bags. The box was chopped open and the contents, which are supposed to have been about $1,000, was taken. The mail also was opened and letters examined. The robber then escaped.

Henry Romas was deliberately and brutally murdered by Theodore Sutter at Chicago. Romaz had been paying attentions to Sutter's sister, which the latter objected to. Sutter came home late at night, and learning that Romaz had been at the house in the evening, seized a huge butcher knife and started in search of him. Finding him on the street, without a word he plunged the knife into Romaz's breast with such force as to completely sever two ribs. He then returned to his house where, in company with three friends, he barricaded himself and savagely resisted arrest, but was finally overpowered and locked up. Romaz died after indentifying Sutter as his murderer.

Foreign News.

There were 50,000 men and 168 guns in the St. Petersburg review. The review gave evidence that the Russian troops have much improved in the last few years. Emperor William greatly admired the troops, especially the Cossack artillery.

The police of the city of London are keeping close watch upon all American visitors. A detective entered a hotel recently and insisted upon holding a private interview with an American from St. Louis, who had previously visited Dublin. The gentleman complained to the United States consul, who has written a letter to the police authorities demanding an explanation of the detective's conduct.

In the British house of commons Lord Randolph Churchill asked the speaker for permission to question Mr. Coneybear as to whether he was the author of a letter appearing in the Star denouncing the conduct of the speaker in supporting the Tory motion for closure of the debate on the second reading of the Bann draining bill. The letter referred to accused the speaker of gross injustice to the minority and a breach of parliamentary decorum nothing short of a scandal, in assisting the government to suppress debate on a measure which handed to Irish landholders half a million of English money. Mr. Coneybear admitted that he was the author of the letter, and he was thereupon incontinently suspended by a vote of 245 to 158.

Mr. Borland, a well known resident, has arrived at Victoria from Hazelton to confer with the attorney general regarding the state of affairs at Hazelton, on the Skeena river, and tells the following story of the trouble. Last year an Indian named Jim murdered an Indian doctor at the forks of the Skeena. A posse of specials arrested the murderer, and he was shot by one of the posse named Green. The posse then returned to Hazelton, where they are at present hemmed in by the hostile Indians. They can hold out for a month if the Indians can be prevented from burning the place. Among the whites in the locality where the shooting occurred, are Mr. Clifford and wife, in charge of the Hudson Bay store; Rev. Mr. Fields and wife, and Mrs. Hankin and family. The Indians demand that Green be handed to them and $1,000 paid them. If the specials refuse they threaten to burn the houses and murder every white person in the locality.

Personal Notes.

The man who represented himself as Artist Remington of Harpers Weekly, and who killed himself at Trinidad, Col., is fully identified as Baron Raymondston Rhowski of Germany. His father is a colonel in the German army, and of noble lineage.

Mrs. Langtry has gone to housekeeping in a villa at Long Branch for the summer, and in a manner to create the belief that she and Freddy Gebhardt are already married. It is currently reported at the great Jersey resort that a quiet ceremony followed a quiet divorce in June, and that a honeymoon is now going on.

General News Items.

The prohibitionists of the Third Minnesota District nominate C. A. Fosness for Congressional honors.

John Mackay is said to have disposed of his cable to Jay Gould for $11,000,000. Mackay originally asked $13,000,000, but Gould refused the cable at these figures, but finally offered $11,000,000, which was accepted.

Southern Illinois farmers are complaining of the ravages of chinch bugs, which they claim are more numerous and destructive than ever before. A committee of fifteen will meet at Louisville, Clay couny, to devise means to get rid of the pests. Prof. Forbes, state entomologist, will address the meeting.

Great Falls, New Hampshire, is excited over the supposed elopement of Emery J. Randall, paymaster and treasurer of the Great Falls Manufacturing company, a prominent citizen, and Mrs. Juliette Worcester. The parties left Great Falls a few days ago. Randall has a wife and two daughters. It is supposed the couple have gone to Europe.

While a son of Sidney K. Ayers was plowing on one of the historical mounds of his father's farm near Delton, Wis., the plow struck against an obstruction which proved to be to all appearances the petrified body of a human being. Both arms and lower limbs are missing, but the head and shoulders are a most perfectly defined. The outlines of the face are almost distinguishable.

Mr. O'Connell, chief clerk of the New York court of common pleas, has lodged a complaint with the authorities in Ireland, in which he says his steps are constantly dogged by detectives, and asks to be relieved of this unwarranted surveillance. He alleges that since his arrival in Ireland he has visited religious and charitable institutions in Cork, and everywhere he has gone detectives have shadowed him.

The Lake Superior gold shaft at Ishpening, Mich., is being sunk as rapidly as possible. A syndicate of Detroit capitalists, at the head of which is Gen. Russell A. Alger, sent an expert to examine the mine. His report was favorable, and the syndicate will buy a controlling interest of 80,000 shares, paying $3 per share. The rest of the stock is principally held by local capitalists.

The report of a San Francisco grand jury has created a sensation. The city government is severely criticised. Crime is declared to be organized for offensive purposes. Twelve or fifteen hundred of the criminal class control affairs. To offend this criminal element is to invite complete political ostracism. The Chinese quarter is declared to be hideous and filthy beyond measure, and yet the evil spreads instead of being suppressed.

Although the figures for the Northern Pacific railroad are not yet made up, they are so nearly complete that the company is assured of a surplus of nearly half a million, which is the largest that it has ever had for a single year. The gross earnings, as published a few days ago, put up $15,923,619. This is a gain of $3,030,170 over the previous year, and probably the largest gross increase reported by any company in the country this year.

Information has been received from Crittenden county, Ark., to the effect that the grand jury which has been investigating the banishment of 18 negroes by an armed organization has made its report. The result is the return of nearly 40 indictments. The grand jury found that anonymous notes had been sent to a number of white men by negroes, giving the whites five days to leave the country. Upon receiving the threatening epistles, the whites met, armed and escorted out of the county the negroes implicated.

William McMichaels, a young reporter for the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, eloped with sixteen-year-old Frances Paupeny, a member of the best Carondelet families, and the pair turned up recently in Belleville, Ill., looking for a marriage license. On account of the girl's youth the license was refused, and then the reporter telegraphed to her father, requesting him to give his consent. The father armed himself with a pistol and went to Belleville. Meeting the reporter in the county clerk's office, he tried to shoot him, but was prevented. The father stormed and swore, but was finally prevailed upon to consent, and the pair were married.

Joseph Schwab departed from his home in Manchester, Iowa, for Alsace on the 26th of last September and has not since been heard from. It was reported by the steamship company which sold him his ticket that a person bearing Joseph Schwab's name had crossed the ocean in one of their vessels. His brother in Alsace had been looking for him, but he did not come. Sept. 29 the body of a murdered man was found in Chicago and taken to the morgue. No one appearing to identify the remains, they were photographed and placed in a vault. Not long ago the Odd Fellows of Waterloo instituted a search for a missing brother. The picture of the dead man in Chicago resembled their man so much that they believed it was he. Then came the search for the murderer. Every clue was followed, and finally a man was arrested in France charged with the crime. In the prisoner's possession was found a return steamer ticket bearing Joseph Schwab's name; also Schwab's watch, finger rings and some of his clothes. The investigation is being pushed by Mrs. Schwab, who is now in Waterloo.

SHOCKING TRAGEDY.

A Man at Wahpeton, Dakota, Kills a Young Lady, and is Summarily Lynched.

Miss Mollie Korbell, of Wahpeton, Dakota, was murdered by deputy sheriff S. S. Elmer. The victim was a respected domestic in Sheriff Miller's family, and was entrusted with the management of the household during the family's temporary absence, and at the time of the murder and just given the prisoners in the jail their supper. Elmer and other employes of the sheriff boarded with him, and after supper Elmer asked the deceased if she intended going out. She replied that if she felt like it, she would do so. At this Elmer pulled his revolver and shot her three times—in the arm, below the ear and in the neck. The murderer immediately gave himself up to another deputy sheriff, who locked him in a cell. A great crowd soon gathered and began to prepare ropes and to break into the jail. The police were active, and under direction of the mayor several men were arrested and locked up. The latter belonged to the fire department, and some firemen rang the fire bell. Almost every member of the department gathered, and the mob made a rush for the city hall to tear it down.

A masked mob of 100 determined men then overpowered Sheriff Miller and Deputy Bronte through the cages and took the murderer out. The mob was well organized and headed by resolute men of Whapeton and Breckenridge. The sheriff offered all the physical resistance his 260 pound afforded, but did not attempt to shoot or fight because the mob were all his friends and said the life of the murderer not worth the life of a friend. After the hanging the mob quietly dispersed, and the hundreds of men and women who witnessed the hanging went home satisfied. Elmer said he did not know why he killed the girl, and was sorry that he had done so. When asked if wished to prey he said, "No."

Miss Korbel was twenty-one years old and was highly respected by all who knew her. Elmer had never kept company with her, and had no claim to her attention, and why he should murder the girl is a mystery.

The murderer came from Massachusetts to Minnesota in 1862 and enlisted at Fort Snelling. He has been about Wahpeton two years and has borne a good character, though frequently exhibiting a weakness for strong drink; but he was sober when the murder was committed. He formerly lived in Fargo and is well known throughout the county. Six years ago he was employed by John Haggart, sheriff of Cass county, and served as deputy sheriff. Previous to his arrival at Fargo he had been deputy sheriff at Rochester, Minn. He was given to drinking, more or less, and four years ago Mr. Huggart discharged him. He remained a while longer and then went to James B. Powers' Helendale stock farm. From there he went to Wahpeton, and has since acted as deputy under Sheriff Miller.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

The Bohemian farmers began to gather in town towards night. After some consultation it was decided to use strategy, and the Bohemians withdrew. In the middle of the night a sudden outburst of voices near the jail roused the whole town. All the citizens, and those of Breckenridge as well, repaired to the scene. About the jail was gathered a mob of about seventy-five masked men. They made a rush for the jail, but at the command of Sheriff Miller they halted. It was only for a moment, however. They surrounded the sheriff and his twelve deputies, and firmly, though without harsh treatment, hustled them to one side. With crowbars and sledge hammers they then attacked the cell of the prisoner. The wonderful nerve of the murderer was admired even by the most desperate of his lynchers. Elmer sat on his cot in his cell and watched the progress made by the workers who were battering down the cell doors, as if he doubted their skill in such work. Not a word escaped his lips, but when the third steel door that separated him from the mob fell he stood up and presented his head for the noose to be slipped over. When the mob left the jail, Elmer clasped the rope with both hands to keep from being jerked down and appeared perfectly cool. After leaving the court yard, the mob quickened its pace and was soon in a swift race for the bridge. The immense crowd pressed closely about the running prisoner when one partially tripped him and Elmer said: "Don't do that boys, I've got the worst of the deal now." When the mob stepped on the bridge and the rope had been thrown over a stringer, Elmer was asked if he had anything to say. "No, I guess not," he replied. "Why did you kill the girl?" was asked. "I did it in the heat of passion," he said. Elmer was asked if he wanted to send any word to relatives, or if he wished to pray. He said not, and asked the mob if they wanted to tie his hands in front or behind his back. They were tied behind his back. "Are you ready," was asked. "Yes," said Elmer "hoist away." The horrid deed was done; blood atoned for blood. The body was cut down at 4 o'clock by the coroner. The parents of the murdered girl watched every movement of the lynchers with delight.

WAR IN KANSAS.

A Terrible Fight in Which Several Men are Killed, the Number Being Stated as Eleven.

A terrible encounter between Hugeton and Woodsdale men occurred in Stevens county, Kansas, whereby seven men lost their lives. Sam Robinson, the city marshal of Hugeton, and M. Cook of the same town went to the Ddaley ranch, near Pony creek, accompanied by their wives, to look up some cattle, which they were trying to buy. While taking dinner Deputy Sheriff Short, a Woodsdale man, accompanied by five other Woodsdale men, rode up to the party, and asked Robinson to surrender, as he had a warrant for his arrest. Robinson said he would go a short distance from camp, leaving Cook and the ladies behind, and then give his enemies a chance to take him. He did so, and on reaching a convenient spot both parties opened fire, with the result that four Woodsdale men turned up their toes. The other two fled to the strip, and Robinson escaped without a scratch. Cook hastened to Hughton and gave the alarm, and soon an armed squad went to their assistance. Meeting a lot of Woodsdale men an encounter took place, in which three more persons were killed and a number wounded. The whole county is at war, but Sam Robinson has again disappeared. John Cross, sheriff of Stevens county, was one of the men killed in the second fight.

James Gerrard, a deputy sheriff of Stevens county, gives the following account of the affair: A warrant had been issued to Ed Short, constable and city marshal of Woodsdale, for the arrest of Sam Robinson. Robinson had gone to the neutral trip, and Ed. Short, William Housley and Dick Wilson went after him. They found him in a dug out, and ordered him to surrender. He said he would never surrender to Ed. Short. Ed told him he could get as many men as he wished from the strip, to go with him to the state (Kansas). Robinson did not surrender but got on his horse and made a run of six or seven miles to the Beaver river, where he got a fresh horse and soon distanced the boys, who then gave up the chase. Sheriff Cross, hearing that Short and his posse had been corraled down in the strip, started with four men for their relief, but they could not find them, so started back up the trail and went into camp. While they were asleep a Hugeton party surprised and disarmed them, made them stand up in line and shot them, killing four and wounding one. C. S. Toby says that the four killed were Sheriff John Cross, Robert Hubbard, C. W. Eaton, R. Wilcox, and that Herbert Tony was wounded. He also said that there might be one or two more killed, and that he heard Herbert Reed was wounded, but could not say how he got hurt. There must have been shooting besides the above affray, for a boy named Nathan Jones, who was on his return from Stevens county to Liberal, states that he passed near two squads who were firing at each other. The latest report that came in is that eleven men have been killed. So far reports are very contradictory and many of them unreliable, but there is no doubt that Stevens county people are in a terrible state of excitement, and that more shooting may be expected.

CONFEDERATE PROPERTY.

Such As Remained in British Hands at the Close of the War Claimed by the United States.

In letters from Mr. Littlepage, lately employed as an agent of the treasury department, to the solicitor of the treasury, he says: He infers that his special assignment would be to recover such property belonging to the late Confederate states as has been fraudulently or improperly diverted or concealed. He found that in the winter of 1864 he was ordered to the Confederate ship "The Texas" (alias "The Pampelero"). This vessel was built at Glasgow as a No. 1 sloop of war and was to have received her armament and equipment while lying off the coast of England by another vessel. Capt. Henry Sinclair, of the Confederate states navy, superintended the construction of the vessel, its cost being $1,400,000 all of which was fully paid by the Confederate government. The vessel started to sea, but having been reported as a Confederate cruiser was seized. Capt. Sinclair secured her release by guaranteeing that she should not go into the hands of the Confederacy until they should be entitled to have her. He then chartered her, and when a few months after the Confederacy collapsed she was sailing under the same charter. The vessel was fully paid for by the Confederate government and should belong to the United States. She is still valuable and is now trading between Edinburg and Copenhagen. There are several other Clydebuilt steamers constructed by the Confederate government, similarly disposed of by their agents or captains, which should now belong to the United States. There were also two powerful rams, built by Laird & Co., on the Mersey, ostensibly for the Chinese government, but inspected and tested by Confederate officers. They were seized by the British authorities and were finally disposed of by the Confederate agents in charge, and are now in the British navy. Powerful Clyde-built steamers and rams were built in France for the Confederate government. Two new Clyde-built steamers, the City of Petersburg and the old Dominion, which were built for the Confederate government and paid for by it, are now running between Liverpool and Dublin.

Mr. Littlepage files an itemized statement of Confederate property unrecovered by the United states government, amounting to $30,000,000, most of which is in English hands. He estimates that there are $6,000,000 worth in the United States, not including the value of many millions of dollars worth of cotton belonging to the Confederate government shipped from Brownsville, Galveston and Matamoras since the war.

Another Chicago Dynamiter Arrested.

A gunsmith named Rudolph Sevic was arrested at Chicago, and is now behind prison bars under bonds of $7,000. He is charged with being the individual who furnished dynamite to the conspirators who intended to assassinate the three law officers most prominent in the Haymarket prosecution. Sevic acknowledges that he has been illegally dealing in dynamite and that he has sold over fifty pounds of the explosive to various persons within a year. He will only admit having sold ten pounds to Chicago anarchists, and assets that he either never knew them or cannot remember who they were. Inspector Bonfield says he has proof that the ten pounds, if not more, went to Hronek, Chapek and Chleboun. When Sevic was marched into the dock, Inspector Bonfield said he was probably the most dangerous dynamiter in the city. The inspector appeared as prosecutor and said:

Sevic is a Bohemian gunsmith and a friend of Chapek, Hronek and Chleboun. June 21, 1887, he bought twenty-five pounds of dynamite of the American Powder company. He told me that he had sold this twenty-five pounds to a farmer living in Minnesota. I don't believe his story and have reason to believe that dynamite never went out of Chicago. On May 26, of this year, Sevic again bought twenty-five pounds of dynamite of the American Powder company. This dynamite was of exactly the same grade and had the same stamps as that found in possession of the three conspirators. I consider him a more dangerous man than any of the three, and I ask that he be held in larger bonds.

Sevic professed total ignorance of English, although Inspector Bonfield said that he knew it possibly well. Judge Lyon explained the case to the prisoner through an interpreter, and then assented to Inspector Bonfield's motion to continue the case a week in bonds of $7,000.

"There is no doubt of Sevic's connection with the conspirators," said Inspector Bonfield subsequently. "The identity of the dynamite itself proves that. Then Sevic is a friend and countryman of Hronek, Chapek and Chleboun. This comes pretty near proving Sevic's connection with the plot. The bombs made from this dynamite were of the 'devilish pattern.' One of them might have killed fifty men."

The police say that the discovery of the bombs, which are doubtless the product of Sevic's handiwork, is an important link in the chain of evidence against Hronek, Chapek and Chleboun. The bombs were the invention of Hronek, and their manufacture by a practical gunsmith goes far to show a deep-laid conspiracy. It is thought by the police that many more of the bombs are in existence, as there is no other probable theory to explain the use of the large quantities of dynamite handled by the Bohemian gunsmith. Sevic is twenty-eight years old and of intelligent appearance. He understands and speaks but little English. Inspector Bonfield also captured several infernal machines. They are of zinc, 4½ or 5 inches in height, of cylinder shape, 2½ inches in diameter. Inside of these cylinders are others of equal height, about an inch in diameter. These inside cylinders are filled with dynamite, and between them and the outside covering the space is filled full of cut glass, lead slugs and broken iron. In the tops of the inside cylinders fulminating caps are placed with fuses attached. Inspector Bonfield will not say whether or not these machines were in Sevic's house.

The Murder at Fond du Lac.

The sheriff and coroner returned from Fond du Lac to Duluth, bringing with them James Reney, the murderer, who killed Benjamin Clark of Duluth, known as "Slim." There had been a quarrel between the two men in a box car, which was side-tracked at Fond du Lac, and after they got out Reney cut Clark with a razor in the throat, the slash being from the left ear around to the right side of the windpipe and going in to the bone. Reney is a rather nice-looking man and does not look much like either a tramp or a murderer. In an interview he said he was an Irishman, twenty-nine years old, and had lived at Buffalo, where he was married seven months ago. He is a grain shoveler by trade, and a member of the grain trimmers union of that city. He came to Duluth three days ago on the steamer Nyack, looking for work, but failed to get it. Afterward he met a German here by the name of Grupp, and they decided to go to Claremont, Minn., to work in the wheat fields. They boarded a box coal car on the St. Paul & Duluth railroad, intending to go to St. Paul in that. In the car were three other men, one of them the man Clark, whom he had met the day before. Several of them were supplied with bottles of whisky and they drank around two or three times, though Reney says they were not drunk. After awhile Grupp went to sleep and Clark told Reney that he (Grupp) had some money, $1.50, and he intended to go through him. Reney objected to his doing so and the result was that they had a quarrel over it. At Fond du Lac the car they were in was switched off on a side track just above the village, and the rest of the train went on. All got out of the car, and Reney says he said to Grupp they had better go on or they would have a fuss, and they started ahead on the track. Before they had gone far Clark called to them to stop. Looking back they saw him running towards them. They stopped, Clark came up with them and grabbed Reney by the shoulder. Then, he says, he drew out his razor and cut him. Clark dropped, and he and Grupp started on a run for the woods, but he did not know he had killed the man at the time. In a few moments a dozen or more men were around the body and chasing them, one not far behind with a revolver in his hand, and and he heard one say, "He's dead." He then stopped and decided to give himself up. Grupp is detained as a witness.

Gen. Boulanger rode out in a carriage for the first time since his duel with Floquet. He drove through the Bois de Boulogue, followed by sixteen carriages filled with newspaper reporters and admirers who shouted "A bas Floquet," "A bas Ferry" and "Vive Boulanger" until they were hoarse. The general's carriage was escorted back to Paris by an immense crowd of howling gamins.

Gov. Hill of New York has commuted the sentence of Chiara Cignarale, the Italian woman who assassinated her husband, to imprisonment for life.

The officers of the Northern Pacific railway were in consultation for many hours at New York with Premier Greenway and Attorney General Martin of Manitoba. The general understanding among outsiders was that they were endeavoring to effect some plan for co-operation between the Northern Pacific and the Red River Valley railroad. Premier Greenway, when seen at the Fifth Avenue hotel late tonight, said that an agreement had been completed by the representatives of the Manitoba government and the Northern Pacific officials, but that it would no doubt require legislative endorsement and ratification by the Northern Pacific.

THE MILLS TARIFF BILL.

Dramatic Incidents Connected With Its Passage Through the House by a Majority of Thirteen.

According to general expectation the Mills tariff bill passed the house on Saturday, and a large attendance of people were present to see the closing debate.

The central figure was Mrs. Cleveland who gave the indorsement of her presence to the Mills bill when Mr. Mills made his opening speech, and who was there to represent the president and his approval at the close. In the executive gallery besides were Mrs. Secretary Endicott and her daughter and the wives of a few senators and bureau officers. The diplomatic gallery was filled with people who are not diplomats, although some of them have been and others hope to be. The speaker's seat in the gallery was occupied by the wife of the speaker and invited guests, and all the rest of the galleries were crammed to the last remnant of standing room by crowds which will always congregate at the capitol whenever there is a "field day."

The members came early, and were in their seats when the gavel fell. They did not leave them until it fell again, when the long roll had been twice called and the bill was declared passed by thirteen majority. Mr. Mills, ruddy of face and white of mustache, was among the first to take a seat. The previous question was to be moved by 11:30, and the house convened at 11. Promptly at 11:30 Mr. Mills commenced the speech of an hour, which was to close the debate.

The previous question was ordered at 1 o'clock, and at once the calling of the long roll began. The roll call was followed with the greatest interest. The speaker did not find it necessary to command the house to silence. It was silent. Something of dramatic effect was added to the roll call by the reading of the letter of Mr. Randall just before in which he announced his opposition to the bill.

Mr. Randall's letter, dated June 10 and addressed to Hon. W. A. Sowden, is as follows: If a vote on Mr. Mills' tariff bill is to be taken Saturday, the 21st inst, I fear my strength, by reason of recent illness, will not permit my presence in the house on that day and if absent I want you to secure me a pair with some one who favors that bill, as I would, if present, record my vote in opposition to it. Give this immediate care, as I do not want to be misunderstood. I want it announced and distinctly known that I am opposed to the passage of the bill in question.

As the roll proceeded the first name to attract attention was that of Anderson of Iowa. He voted, as he has done throughout the congress, with the Democrats and for the bill. The Democrats applauded his response as if in securing an independent vote they had scored a victory. They soon learned, however, that he laughs best who laughs last, for hardly had the vote of Anderson been recorded for the bill when Bliss of New York, a Democrat who represents manufacturers, and who said that if he should vote for the mills bill he would be defeated by 9,000, voted nay in a clear voice. This was a Democratic Roland for a Republican Oliver. The next name to attract attention was that of Brower of North Carolina. He voted for the bill because of the slight reduction on the tobacco tax.

Then came upon the roll call the greatest sensation of the day—Knute Nelson of Minnesota. Both sides watched him closely, for both sides expected his vote. Both sides understood that they had his assurance that he would vote with them. He spoke of favor of something like the bill at the beginning of the session when no tariff speeches had been made. He received the eulogies of the friends of the bill from that hour but all through the debate in the committee of the whole Mr. Nelson has spoken and voted generally with the Republicans. One of the Republicans said that Nelson had given assurances that he would vote against the Mills bill. But if Mr. Nelson made such promise he made them to the ear alone, for when his name was called he voted aye. There was tremendous applause on the Democratic side long continued. With the applause there were heard some hisses. Mr. Nelson himself was evidently not pleased to attract so much attention. He leaned forward upon his desk, colored somewhat and seemed altogether ill at ease. There were no further notable incidents as the roll call proceeded. Sowden voted as he said he would, against the bill. Foran, who has vigorously opposed the bill, dodged. The last name called was that of Speaker Carlisle, who voted for the bill in the midst of applause. The vote on the bill was a party vote except that of Sowden, Merriman, Bliss, and Greenman, Democrats, voted with the Republicans; Fitch and Nelson, Republicans, voted with the Democrats, and the Independents Anderson (Iowa) and Smith (Wis.) voted with the Democrats. When the speaker announced the passage of the bill the Democrats broke into cheers and waved bandanas wildly in the air.

The Sioux Commission.

The Sioux Indian Commission is now ready for work—all being new at Standing Rock. The commission has two clerks and an interpreter. They have two papers for the Indians to sign, one favoring the relinquishment of their lands, and the other against it. Each individual Indian will be called upon. There is great excitement on the reservation and among the five or six thousand now encamped around the agency there are none who favor the treaty. Some, however, say they are willing to listen to what the white chiefs have to say, and it is possible, but not at all probable, that the commission may be able to change the sentiment by explaining the details of the measures. The treaty takes from the Indians about one-half the lands, or 11,000,000 acres, which will be sold to settlers for fifty cents an acre. This fund, which it is estimated would soon be two or three millions is to be placed at interest for the benefit of the Indians. Besides this $1,000,000 is to be expended for farm machinery, etc., for the Indians who are to take land in severalty and live like white men. This feature is what Indians dislike. Some say they want to live like white men, but the majority say they want a hunting ground and they have been driven far enough by the whites. Some of the most noted chiefs of the Sioux nation are ready to confer with the commission, among them Gall, Mad Bear, Big Head, Running Antelope and John Grass. Sitting Bull is out on a hunt, and as he has already expressed his opposition to the treaty it is likely that his presence will not tend to lighten the task of the commission. The Indians have selected several orations to talk and will have their own interpreter also. They say they cannot always trust white men, and that all treaties heretofore made have been broken. It was expected that the most opposition to the treaty would come from the Rosebud and White Earth agencies, and that at Standing Rock very little opposition would be encountered. The action of the Indians during the past few days demonstrates the fact that the commission have a hard task before them, and that the securing of the signatures of three-fourths, of the Indians is doubtful.

There is a bitter fight in progress over the whisky questions at Harlan Court House, Ky., which bids fair to end in bloodshed. County Judge Lewis believes that a great deal of whisky is being sold in town in spite of the local prohibition law. Several grocerymen were tried a few days ago on that charge, but no proof was produced. Arrest angered the accused, and as Judge Lewis rode out of town at evening he barely escaped being shot by John Farley, and then Lewis rode back into town and assembling opponents of the traffic proceeded to search the stores of John Blair, Howard and others, suspected. They found liquor in several, rolled the barrels into the streets and emptied the contents on the ground. This was done under a guard of twenty men with Winchesters. Afterward the whisky men rallied and the factions encountered in the street. A hundred shots were fired, but nobody was killed.

Minneapolis detectives have corralled a gang of thieves, arrested five men, and recovered several thousand dollars worth of stolen property.

A passenger train on the Cannon Falls line of the Milwaukee road coming to Red Wing, struck a cow, and a freight car and one passenger coach and property car of Stetson's Uncle Tom's Cabin troupe left the track, and went down the steep twenty-five-foot embankment. W. A. Clark, canvasman, of Hurley, Wis., was standing in the door when the car was over-turned, and was caught and crushed to death. One lady had a leg broken, and another was badly bruised. Nearly all had ankles sprained or kindred injuries. Conductor Fitzgerald claimed the bell rope was tied, so that the engineer could not be notified. He claimed that the engineer could have seen the cow, as the track was straight for a distance before it was struck.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

The president has recognized J. B Hartsink as vice consul of the Netherlands at St. Paul for the State of Minnesota.

Architect Dunham of Burlington lost his pocketbook at Winona with about $300 and valuable papers. The next day it was handed to him by an honest hackman, who found it in the hack.

D. J. Johnson's merchant tailoring establishment at Farmington was broken into, and about $400 worth of goods stolen. No clue to the thieves.

The residence of E. Gage at Winona, was entered while Mr. Gage and Mrs. Gage were both up town and a gold watch and chain worth $75 and $4 in money was stolen.

A letter has been received by his family from Gen. C. H. Berry, expressing his appreciation of the honor and confidence placed in him by the president in appointing him to the supreme bench of Idaho but he is not ready yet to say whether he will accept the position or not.

John Gross, a German aged twenty-six, in the employ of the Beef Slough Logging company, fell from the edge of the boarding boat at the Minneiska boom while intoxicated and was drowned. Ordinarily Gross was a good swimmer.

George Scherer, a member of the Vigilant Hose company of Winona, was accidentally run over by the Mystic hose cart in running to a fire, and both legs were badly crushed.

Some one hired a horse and buggy from Mr. Nisken's hotel at Farmington to go to Rosemount, seven miles distant, and has not yet returned. It is learned that a companion entered the buggy with him at the outskirts of the village, and it is thought from other suspicious circumstances that they are persons implicated in the robbery of Johnson's tailoring establishment a few nights ago.

Burglars entered the Milwaukee depot at Zumbrota and took a few dollars from the till. A deaf and dumb man was arrested on suspicion, but no money was found in his clothes and he was released.

At a picnic held at Mendota, near St. Paul, a fight took place between Fred Bryant, a son of Judge D. N. Bryant, and Lawrence Ried, president of the village, in which Ried is reported seriously injured. Threats of lynching were indulged in by some of the most prominent of Reid's friends, but wiser counsels prevailed.

While a party of young men of Aitkin were in bathing near town Charles Everts, a single man about 28 years of age and a good swimmer, was drowned. He has relatives in Orange county, New York. He was a steady, temperate young man.

The hardware store of C. B. Johnson of Cannon Falls was burglarized of about $300 worth. The thieves entered through the cellar. They cut a hole through the door to the cellar large enough to put an arm through and turn the key which was left in the door.

The board of directors of the Lake Crystal Farmer's Mutual Fire Insurance company held a meeting at Lake Crystal. Applications have been made for insurance to the amount of $20,000, and an agent will soon be sent out to work for the company. The company was organized May 5, with a capital stock of $25,000.

A band of gypsies have been at Marshall some days and one night some of them were arrested for robbing Mrs. J. Middelton, a farmer's wife, of bedding, clothing, and provisions. A neighbor, who was passing found her in a fainting condition a few minutes after. He summoned help and arrested the theives. On trial they were found guilty and fined.

The funeral of the late George B. Whipple, held at the cathedral at Faribault was attended by the largest audience ever seen on a similar occasion in that city.

The heaviest rain and wind storm known at St. Cloud for years swept over that city from the Northwest. There was a little hail, and water ran in the streets in torrents. As the first storm passed it was succeeded by one from the southwest. A mile northwest of town at the Manitoba-Willmar junction, a perfect cyclone cloud was formed. It, however, connected with the ground but a small space, lifting the railroad section house and hay stacks above the grove, damaging trees and leveling fences and telegraph wires. It passed up Sauk river but did not seem to connect again. It looked like a waterspout.

The now celebrated case of the East and West Norway Lake churches against Johannes Halverson, the pastor of the minority, for the possession of the parsonage, is on trial at Willmar. Judge C. L. Brown of Morris presiding. A similar case tried a year ago resulted in a judgment in favor of the majority. While that case was being tried Mr. Frisbie, who was the defendant in the former action moved out of and Rev. Halvorsen moved into the parsonage, necessitating the bringing of the present action by the majority.

News was received in New Orleans of a brutal attack by Roderick Lowry, nephew of Gov. Lowry of Mississippi, upon his wife. The assault was committed in Jackson, but the particulars were suppressed. Mrs. Lowry had left her husband and gone to Jackson because her husband had beaten her. He followed his wife and under the pretense of seeking reconciliation was permitted to see her. Mrs. Lowry refused to return with her husband he choked and bit her in the most tigerish manner. Then he broke a water pitcher over his wife's head. Then he broke a bottle of medicine in her face. This was supplemented by kicks in her now prostrate body. Indignant citizens are hunting Lowry, and if caught he will be lynched. Mrs. Lowry's condition is critical.

The Prohibition Party.

The Minnesota State Convention Held at St. Paul, Where a Platform is Put Forth and a Ticket Nominated.

The largest prohibition gathering ever seen in the Northwest was the Minnesota prohibition state convention which assembled in St. Paul. J. W. Earle, of Otter Tail put the machinery in motion as temporary chairman. The report of the committee on credentials showed 405 delegates, representing sixty-five counties, present. The committee on permanent organization reported the following as the permanent officers of the convention: Chairman, S. B. Williams of Minneapolis; secretary, John J. Moe of Twin Valley; assistant secretary, D. R. Shepherd of St. Paul. In his speech of acceptance Mr. Williams alluded to the fact that he once before presided over a state convention where there were less than thirty delegates, and most of them left before the convention was over because some of the others were so strong on prohibition sentiment.

Col. Bain of Kentucky came into the hall at this juncture and was escorted to the platform amid rapturous applause. He afterward made a telling speech.

The committee on resolutions, through its secretary, Rev. W. W. Satterlee, made its report. It was read by resolutions and adopted with very little change, those which were made being in wording and not in matter. The platform, as adopted, follows:

Whereas, In all great reforms, history is constantly repeating itself, and as the great conflict for the fall of chattel slavery throughout the world has been fought and won, we now have another not less glorious, resulting to all lands, namely, the overthrow of alcoholic despotism which demand our mightiest efforts. England led in the first American is leading in this and the king of kings is at the head of our columns. In this latter conflict the issue is between the continued supply of intoxicants by manufacture, sale and importation and its immediate and unconditional prohibition.

Resolved, That in the future of this conflict we fully endorse the national platform adopted at Indianapolis by the Prohibition party, and commend to the suffrages of all citizens its nominees, Gen. Clinton B. Fisk and Dr. John A. Brooks, as president and vice president of these United States; that we regard the saloon traffic as the great curse of the human race and the most dangerous element in our government, and we demand its total suppression by constitutional and statutory enactments.

Resolved, That, as the license law of Minnesota grants all the revenue derived from the saloons in the villages and cities to their own use, while the taxation resulting is borne very largely by the farmer element, without power to prevent the granting of such license, we declare such law unjust and appeal to the farmers to assist us in crushing the saloon and preventing their robbery.

Resolved, That the indorsement of the license system by dealers and manufacturers of intoxicants is prima facie evidence that license, whether high or low, promotes their business and gives them a monopoly of a traffic that is believed to be a public evil, and proves the charge that license is a bar to prohibition.

Resolved, That high license has not appreciably decreased the evils of intemperance in our state, and has proven itself as great a failure in practice as it has always been recognized in principle; that saloons are rapidly increasing, and that here, as elsewhere, their reduction is only temporary; that it is good law, good logic and good reason that whoever aids, abets or countenances a crime is accessory thereto, and the Republican and Democratic parties do, by their license laws, give legal standing to the liquor crime and are therefore jointly responsible for its results.

Resolved, That we especially confirm the action of our national convention on the Sabbath question as judicious and wise, providing for the protection of our citizens who religiously observe the seventh day as Sabbath.

Resolved, That the announced intention of the national Republican party to remove from tobacco and intoxicating beverages the internal revenue taxes without abolishing the saloons and for the purpose of maintaining a high protective tariff upon articles of necessity in ordinary use, will result in cheap whisky and tobacco and high-priced clothing, and is opposed to the best interests of the people.

Resolved, That we recognize the Democratic party as the self-confessed advocate and defender of the liquor traffic, and, while we admire its candor, we deplore its lack of conscience regarding a great evil which is destroying the very foundations of our republic.

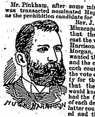
Resolved, That a great hindrance to the suppression of the traffic in beverages by the state law is found in the legal right of citizens of other states and countries to import such liquors into prohibition states, and we declare it to be the immediate duty of congress under the power to regulate commerce, both foreign and interstate, to prohibit the importation of intoxicating beverages into any state where the saloon traffic is made a statutory crime. This is a national question of permanent importance demanding the power of a national party.

Resolved, That it is the duty of the state legislature to require each railway company doing business in the state to provide suitable and adequate stock yards at such stations as may be designated by the railroad commissioners for the handling and shipping of grain, cattle and other products under such rules and regulations as will insure to every shipper equal rights, facilities and privileges.

Recognizing and declaring that the prohibition of the liquor traffic has become the dominant issue in national politics, we invite to full party fellowship all those who on this one dominant issue are with us agreed, in the full belief that this party can and will remove sectional differences, promote national unity and insure the best welfare of our entire land.

We recognize with heartfelt thanks the educational work of the Woman's Christian Temperance union, the Good Templars, the Sons of Temperance and the Scandinavian and Father Mathew Total Abstinence societies, which have contributed so much toward making the present measure of success possible.

Mr. Pinkham, after some minor business was transacted nominated Hugh Harrison as the prohibition candidate for Governor.



Rev. J. M. Bull of Minneapolis moved that the secretary cast the vote for Mr. Harrison. Rev. D. Morgan, however, wanted the roll called and the chairman of each county to cast the vote of the county for the choice so that the candidate would know that he had the full support of each delegate. The latter counsel prevailed and the roll call proceeded. It was without event, as each county voted solid for Harrison. Each chairman was allowed to cast the total vote of his county on the basis of the convention call, whether delegates were present or not, and the result was that 588 votes were cast, all for Mr. Harrison.

The ticket complete was made up as follows:

For Governor—Hugh Harrison of Minneapolis.

For Lieutenant Governor—Prof. Theodore L. Reimestad of Minneapolis.

For Secretary of State—Peter Thompson of Nobles county.

For State Treasurer—John H. Allen of Fergus Falls.

For Attorney General—Chas. E. Shannon of Duluth.

For Electors—At Large: Father Martin Mahoney of St. Paul, J. W. Earl of Fergus Falls.

First District—Dr. A. W. Ballard of Albert Lea.

Second District—James N. Wishard of Mapleton.

Third District—John Brinckerhoff of Faribault.

Fourth District—Alfred J. Flan of Minneapolis.

Sixth District—J. U. Barnes of Alexandria.

The committee to select a state central committee named the following gentlemen: At large, James P. Pinkham, chairman; George F. Wells, secretary; W. J. Dean, J. T. James, S. J. Turnblad; First district, C. N. McLaughlin, A. B. Quimby; Second district, J. P. Grout, W. F. Myer; Third district, William Johnson, M. W. Skinner; Fourth district, Father Mahoney, A. P. Peterson; Fifth district, A. A. Stone, A. B. Ebeltoft. The committee recommended that the number of delegates at large be increased from five to seven, and named Rev. D. Morgan and F. S. Reimestad at the additional members. The Northwestern Prohibitionist wanted a member of the committee, but after a long squabble their request was refused and the report adopted.

Mr. Lawrence announced the total sum subscribed for the fund as $4,600, one man, whose name he was forbidden to give, having contributed $400.

Rev. J. Pinkham, of Minneapolis was nominated for Congress in the Fourth district.

GRAND PARADE AND MASS MEETING.

The Prohibitionists literally took possession of St. Paul after 7 o'clock on the second night of the convention and owned the town, or a large portion of it. Shortly after that hour the delegates and local clubs began to form in line on Seventh street, near the market house. The line started about 500 strong, and marching to Third street, proceeded down to the union depot. Here the visiting clubs from Minneapolis were met and were escorted back to Market Hall. The route was over Sibley and Seventh streets, and as the procession moved through the city with several bands of music playing a fine display was made. The ladies were in open carriages. Every man and woman in line carried a new broom, bearing the characteristic white rosette of the Prohibitionists. Banners and transparencies were carried at intervals bearing significant legends, such as "We Say the Saloon Must Go," "No North, No South," "For God, Home and Native Land," and others of like nature.

When the procession arrived at Market Hall, and the crowd poured into the big building, the scene on the interior was a wild one for some time. Flags and brooms were waved, wild cries rent the air, such as "Fisk-Fisk-Fisk and Brooks," or "What's the matter with Fisk?" with the response in a voice of thunder, "He's all right." President Williams had some trouble in getting order out of the chaos, but finally succeeded.

Market Hall was crowded with one of the biggest audiences ever within its walls. Every seat was filled to overflowing, and hundreds of people, including many ladies, were standing in the aisles. Upon the stage were seated the candidates nominated for state offices during the day. It is estimated that fully 2,500 people were present. After a number of war and patriotic melodies, Col. George W. Bain, of Louisville, Ky., was introduced by the president as the first speaker of the evening. The telling parts of his speech were as follows:

Certainly we must feel satisfied with the audience we have to-night. I want to first make a point for the business men of this audience. I make the charge that at the bottom of the crime, social disorder, battle between labor and capital and the wrong of the poor lies the liquor business. I say until naked feet are shod, until shivering forms are clad, it's a shame to keep God's productions shut up in store-houses and they cry over-production. Within the last four years 22 hundreds of millions of dollars have gone out of the pockets of the working people for drink. Close every saloon in St. Paul next Saturday, keep them closed from sunup to sundown, let no man in or out, and by Saturday night there wouldn't be a beef steak left in a butcher shop in St. Paul. I tell you we men are getting things into a great shape. No wonder the women are wanting the ballot box to set things straight. They say this is a free country, if a man wants to drink let him do so, and take the consequences. The only trouble about that is that while they take the drink, somebody else has to take the consequences. There isn't a rose on the liquor seller's wife's bonnet that didn't cost roses from some other woman's cheek, not a jewel upon his daughter's fingers but cost jewels from some manly lives. I tell you to-night as a Southern man, that God will smite this country unles we take measures to protect the womanhood of the country. If there isn't enough manhood in this country to protect woman, let us put the ballot into the hands of our women.

Some days ago a well dressed person walked into a Faribault hotel and registered from Milwaukee, and inquired the whereabouts of one of the prominent men of the city. He spoke familiarly of him to the landlord, saying he would have to hunt him up as he had business with him. The landlord assigned a room to his guest and took up his baggage. The gentleman partook of several meals, being very liberal in his praises. After several days and no return of the guest the landlord began to feel a little nervous, and looked to see what his guest had left for security. The heavy baggage contained a good-sized rock and the small piece a bag of sand.

The tug Mystic arrived at Port Townsend from Alaska with the schooner Dolphin, Grace, Ada and Anna Beck in tow. These schooners were seized in Behring sea for illegal seal fishing, and will be sold at public auction Aug. 22.

A man giving the name of W. B. Gillett of Boston, who sojourned at the Queen's hotel in Winnipeg, has done up a Winnipeger, Mr. Radford, to the extent of $1,700. Gillett produced bank drafts to this amount and skipped for Minnesota.

War has broken out afresh in Pike county, Ky. Detectives arrived there looking for "Kentucky Bill," a desperado. They ran foul of the McCoy party, who supposed the detectives were after them, and a battle ensued. It is believed that John Dottson McCoy was killed. A number of others were wounded. The clothing of the detectives was riddled with the bullets from the 800 shots that were fired.

It is learned that the object of the plot which was discovered at Rustchuk was to murder Prince Ferdinand. Two of the ringleaders, Boguteff and Ivanoff, have been arrested.

John Miller, a wealthy farmer seven miles north of Hastings, Nebraska, was found dead in his wagon this afternoon upon his return from Hastings. He was of quarrelsome and vengeful nature, and was arrested some time ago for incendiarism. It is supposed that he was drugged in Hastings.

Robert Hogan, a clerk in the office of Supt. Cosgrave, of the Northwestern, was arrested at Winona, Minn. He confessed to have stolen a gold watch belonging to Mrs. C. F. Hummer, and also a revolver from a satchel in the depot. He is a boy of about twenty years, and had been implicitly trusted. His parents are very respectable people.

Two men, named Henry and Martz, Germans, were murdered near Washtucha lake Washington Territory. N. O. Bluthem is charged with the crime, and a warrant has been issued for his arrest.

United States Marshall Gross has received a letter from Harlan, Kentucky stating that his deputy is in the court house with 100 men armed with Winchesters and that he will try to hold it. The whiskyites are arming and threaten to have blood for the destruction of their property. William Howard, who has a record of three men killed by him, is their leader. The letter states there is certain to be further trouble.

The work of launching the big Nova Scotia timber raft was superintended by an expert sent from New York by the owner. The raft was taken in tow by a tug to a safe anchorage. The boats have been ordered from Boston to take the raft in tow. The raft will be insured for $30,000.

A freight train broke in two on the Omaha & Republican Valley railroad near Yutan, Nebraska, and a Wabash car loaded with shelled corn was ditched. While the train men were transferring the corn to another car about an hour afterwards they discovered the bodies of six dead tramps in the car. They had been stealing a ride, and the ditching of the car caused them to be smothered to death in the corn. Three bodies are identified. One is the body of John C. Taylor, cigarmaker, Louisville, Ky.; another is that of Charles Spokes, who had a brother at Wymore, Neb., and a third is that of Charles R. Talbot, who had letters from Columbus, Neb. The other three are unknown.

Fremont Evans deliberately murdered Bertha Shultz in Pawnee City, Nebraska. Evans, who was second cook at the Exchange hotel, had been paying attention to Miss Schultz, a laundry girl at the hotel, and a few days ago proposed marriage to her. She refused him, which greatly provoked him. Afterwards, while Bertha was in a neighboring yard, Evans met her and stabbed her to the heart with a penknife. She died immediately. Evans, who is in jail, was very cool and deliberate, and even boasted that he sharpened his penknife for the purpose of murdering the girl.

A German named Clotten had been arrested for threatening to murder Mr. Gladstone. Clotten, when questioned by the police, said he had sent the manuscript of a story to Mrs. Gladstone with the request that she read it. When he asked for the return of the copy he was told that it had been mislaid and could not be found. He then wrote the letter to Mr. Gladstone.

Republican Campaign.

Where Cleveland is Strongest.

From what the London papers say it is clear that Cleveland could carry England in the coming election. He should go there and run.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Monkeying With the Buzz Saw.

The New York Herald reports that "the Democrats have got their wedge into the Republican majority in Wisconsin." Let's see, what was it happened to that reckless Frenchman who got his head into a lion's mouth the other day? We seem to remember that the coroner remarked, as he inspected the headless trunk that the man ought to have known better.

For the Benefit of the Sugar Planters.

A Democratic President and a Democratic House of Representatives ask the people to abandon this trifling duty on wool in order that they may enjoy what appears to the Democrats to be the inestimable privilege of paying one hundred millions of dollars to maintain a few sugar planters in Louisiana, whose crops grow less year by year.—From the Baltimore American.

No Dodging in This Campaign.

Let us, then, have an honest, not a hypocritical campaign. The issue is not of details as to the protective tariff. It is much bigger than that. The Democrats strike at the heart of the protective theory, for they deny the right of congress to lay a tax for protection. Democrats who are too cowardly to come up to the issue squarely will do well to drop out and fall to the rear. The dodging and squirming and lying of 1880 are not going to be repeated this year.—Washington Post.

A Result of Free Trade.

"At present tin-plate making is practically unknown in this country, though we are as well fitted to make it as England and Wales, from which countries most of our tin-plate comes. Within six years we have paid British manufactures over $100,000,000 for tin-plate, besides paying freight. As near as I can learn the total wages paid the British laborers in the production of the tin-plate imported into the United States last year were about $9,000,000. My wish is that such amount shall be expended in our own country, and that it shall go to our own wage-workers."

Two Men.

Benjamin Harrison and Grover Cleveland are about the same age. Both are of honest parentage. Both are lawyers. Both sought homes and business in growing cities. So much for the likenees between them. And there it ends.

Harrison took a bride with him to Indianapolis. Cleveland went to Buffalo a bachelor.

Harrison built a home. Cleveland lived in his law chambers.

Harrison taught a Sunday school class of young lawyers. Cleveland—he traveled in another direction.

Harrison was elected reporter to the Supreme court of Indiana with honorable and most responsible duties. Cleveland was elected sheriff of Erie county, an office that also has its duties.

The war broke out. Harrison volunteered, Cleveland was drafted. Harrison recruited a regiment and went to the front. Cleveland recruited a substitute and remained in Buffalo.

Harrison has been true to every promise he has made to man or woman, to party or the nation. Cleveland has been true to himself, and kept such promises as is was for his interest not to break.

Such are the two candidates. How well do they represent the parties that support them.—Boston Traveler.

Under British Free-Trade.

Mr. E. O. Lanxay, an American resident at Liverpool, England, for twelve years, writes thus detailing his experience under British Free-trade: "As a personal illustration of the benefits; first, I get my clerks much lower, my servants cost me much less, and my Free-trade American friend thinks that my house rent is surprisingly low. So it is. But I forgot to tell that I, the tenant, pay the taxes of 8⅓ per cent upon the rental, and I also forgot to tell him that I also pay an inhabited house duty of 7d. upon the pound rental, then I have an income tax of 7d, on the pound, and stamp taxes on every hand, and by actual comparison with a friend in America it cost me about 15 per cent more to serve my table here than it does him in America.

But I do get my clothing cheaper, because the poor fellow that made it gets about 10s. per week, but, unfortunately for me, I eat more than I wear. If the laboring man in America does not, let him throw up his hat for Free trade. I will promise him a cheaper coat, but can not promise him the money to buy it with."—Boston Commercial.

The Respect of His Fellow-Men.

There is occasion for reflection in the kind interest that is shown in General Harrison by the throngs of his fellow-citizens who daily visit him. Ever since his nomination his home has been the destination of one delegation after another of admirers who call to pay their respects and wish him success. It is estimated that he has shaken hands with more than fifty thousand people since he was nominated four weeks ago, and yet he is to-day as he was a month ago, simply a plain private citizen. The mere curiosity seeker visits the White House so he can say he has seen the President. But the thousands who are visiting Gen. Harrison are friends not curiosity seekers, for so far as official rank is concerned, he is on the same plane with his visitors. But this great outpouring of neighbors and friends is a testimony to General Harrison that he possesses in an unlimited degree, the respect and confidence of his fellow-men, and as a candidate for the highest office in the land they want he should know it. That is a good deal to say of a man. It can only be said of a gentleman. It can only be said of a man whose private life is pure and spotless. It can only be said of a man whose public life is free from dishonor or reproach. It can only be said of a man whose daily walk and conversation are so clean and wholesome that those who know him best can say "there is a good true man." So far we have not heard of any throngs of people flocking to Washington to congratulate Mr. Cleveland on his renomination and wish him success.

The Battle Ground of 1888.

The state of New York is once more to become the battle ground of a presidential canvass, and again the Democracy counts upon defection in the ranks of its foes, as in 1844 and 1884, to bring it to victory. It realizes that its prospects of winning are unfavorable, and that defeat, as overwhelming as it is deserved, is certain to come if the ranks of its opponent remain unbroken. Bourbon journalists and Bourbon stump speakers may talk gayly and confidently of the chances of the party, but the wiser and more thoughtful members are aware that if the Republican lines stand firm the Democracy is doomed to disaster in the coming election.

There are the best of reasons for the belief that the diversion from the ranks of the Republicans in New York which elected Cleveland in 1884 cannot be repeated this year. Most of the independent Republicans who, repelled by Blaine's candidacy and deluded by Cleveland's reform promises, voted the Democratic ticket four years ago are back in the old fold again.

Nor is there the slightest probability that a defection like that which put the foes of Democracy in the minority in New York forty-four years ago can occur this year. A hasty utterance of Henry Clay, the Whig candidate in that year, made in a private letter which eventually found its way into print, diverted enough Whig votes in New York to the Liberty party to give that state to the Democrats and make James K. Polk president. These bolters, unaware, however, at the time of the full consequence of their acts, on account of a partial disagreement with their standard bearer on a question of governmental policy placed in power a party which they had combated during all their manhood years, and to which they were diametrically and unalterably hostile on every issue of national concern. The regret at their folly which these individuals subsequently carried with them to their dying day did not blot out the record which they had enabled to slave power to make, but it prevented any subsequent Whig bolt while that party remained a national organization. Their compatriots throughout the country trust that the New York Republicans will get out every Republican vote in the state for the ticket this year.—New York Press.

Military Efficiency of France.

The military ability of France, and her system of fortification, are splendidly developed, especially when one considers the shifting policies of the war department under her peculiar administration of republicanism. It may be said, however, that each new minister, urged on by the national feeling, has accelerated rather than abated or suspended movement. For five years following the re-establishment of the republic, the national assembly spent much of its time in supplementing the organic laws of '72, which were copied in the main from those of Prussia. Universal liability to arms, non-substitution, and the abolishment of paid enlistment, are the first features of the modern military statutes. Liability to service in the actives or reserves extends from twenty to forty years. The annual contingent is divided into two categories, the first serving three in active army. Since Boulanger's time in the reserve, and the second, only one year in the years with the colors, and two years in the war office—and the subtle inspiration of his policy is now becoming manifest, the enlistments have been localized. In consequence of this concession, thousands of trained soldiers, armed for revolution as well as war, are caserned at their own firesides, which enables them to balance their interest between subjects of home politics and trainings for national defence. Including the Gendarmerie and Garde Republicaine, France has at present a peace footing of 525,711 men. Deducting vacancies, absentees and sick, the total would be 465,000. The territorial force, officers and men, is about 590, making the total active 1,155,000. The German authorities narrow the total war force of France to something less than 4,000,000; both Hennebert and Froment, who are perhaps the best authorities on the subject, approximate it at over 4,100,000.

MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

No. 2 spring wheat, 80½ @ 81⅛c, No. 2 red, 81c; No. 2 corn, 45⅝c; No. 2 oats 29¾@30c.; No. 2 rye, 45c; No. 2 barley, 62c; No. 1 flax seed, $1.10; prime timothy seed, $2.40; mess pork, per bbl., $13.75@13.80; lard per 100 lbs., $8.65; short rib sides (loose), $8.12½@8.15; dry-salted shoulders (boxed), $7.25@7.40; short clear sides (boxed), $8.87½@9; sugars, cut, loaf, 8⅜c; butter, creamery, 14½@18½c; dairy, 12½@16c; eggs, 15@15½c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat: No. 1 hard 82¼c; No. 1, northern 81¼c; No. 2, northern, 77¾c; corn 40@47c. Oats, 28@32c. Barley 30@50c. Flax, $1.03. Mixed feed, $10@10 per ton. Hay $7@8. eggs, fresh 16½ @ 17c; mutton, dressed 7 @ 8½c. potatoes, old, per bu. 45 @ 55 c. potatoes, new, per bu. 60 @ 70 c; spring chickens per doz. $2.00 @ $3.00; wool, medium, 21 @ 27; coarse unwashed 17 @ 19; butter, creamery, 16 @ 18c; dairy, 12 @ 14c; grease butter 4 @ 5c.

ST. PAUL.

Wheat, No. 1 hard, 83c; No. 1 Northern, 81c; No. 2 Northern, 78c. Corn, Sample, 40c; No. 2, 43c. Oats, No. 2, mixed, 32c No. 1, white, 32½c No. 2, white, 31½c; No. 3, 30c. Millstuffs, Ground feed, $16.50; corn meal, unbolted, $17.00; bran, bulk, $9.00, Hay, No. 1, $5; No. 1 upland prairie $7.50; timothy, $12; Flax Seed—$1.05; potatoes, per bu. 65c; eggs, 14½ @ 15½c.

MILWAUKEE.

Wheat cash, 78c; 79⅝c; August, 68¼c. Corn; No. 3, 47c. Oats; No. 2 white, 35c. Rye; No. 1, 56c. Barley; No. 2, 50c. Provisions strong. Pork $13.02½. Lard $8.40; August, $8.47½. Butter; dairy, 13@ 14c. Eggs; fresh, 14@ 14½c. Cheese; cheddars, 8@11½c.

DULUTH.

Wheat, August, 83c., September, 81¼c.; October 80¾c.; December, 81¼c.

Murder in St. Paul.

In St. Paul, George Jones shot and killed Jack Lucy near the corner of Robert and Seventh streets. It appears that the two men, who were friends, were drinking together in John Provencher's saloon, and Jones was left asleep in one of the wine rooms. When he awoke he found that his friend Lucy had left him and, feeling in his pockets, discovered that all his money amounting to about $60, was missing. He suspected Lucy of committing the theft, and he told several friends that Lucy had robbed him. Jones and Lucy met on Robert street, and then the trouble began. Lucy approached Jones and exclaimed: "I'll knock the tar out of you if you say I robbed you." In reply Jones told Lucy to get out of the way or he would get the worst of it. Lucy made some kind of a remark in return, when Jones whipped out a 32-caliber revolver and fired three shots at his adversary. Lucy also drew a revolver, but did not shoot. After the ball from Jones' revolver struck him he turned around and went to his room in the Walther house, in front of which the shooting occurred. Drs. Bushnell and Glidden were immediately called, but could do nothing for the wounded man, who died about twenty minutes after being shot.

"TARIFF AND WAGES."

A Novel Discussion.

George W. Elliot, A. M., Rochester, N. Y., has just published in book form, through Moulton, Wenborne & Co., Buffalo, N. Y., the very original and interesting dialogue discussion between "PAUL (a young graduate) AND HIS FATHER," an American farmer, which appeared serially three years ago in The American Rural Home, and attracted wide atention. The father is a thoroughly well posted man of affairs, who is theoretically a free-trader, but practically, as an American, a strong defender of a judicious tariff. He thus treats both sides very fairly and gives each, in the dialogue, a chance to be heard. He discusses general principles and under his theory that selfishness must be the secret of success of international commercial policy, and self-sacrifice the secret of success in national commercial policy, he makes out a strong defense of simple protection. In the matter of wages, he holds that wages begins and ends with production, and hence if judicious protection stimulates production, as he holds, then a judicious tariff maintains the source of wages. This book makes men and boys think. It unfolds the dark mysteries of the tariff simply and should have a wide reading. Mr. Elliott, as advertising manager of H. H. Warner & Co.'s safe cure house, Rochester, N. Y., has had unusual opportunities to see the effects of different commercial policies in eight sections of the globe. In Cloth, 50 cts.; in paper, 25 cts.; prepaid by Moulton, Wenborne & Co.' Buffalo, N. Y.

Col. F. H. Impey, once of the Davenport Gazette and secretary to the governor of the state, has been put in jail in Denver for stealing books from the public library and selling them. He is a talented man, but whisky has made him a tramp and a vagabond.

E. Bley shot and killed the two Moritz brothers at Kanlatus, about 18 miles from Palouse Junction, W. T. The quarrel started over a stallion belonging to the Moritz brothers, which Bley had corralled. He demanded $80 damages from the Moritz brothers for allowing the horse to run at large. They refused and exchanged some words. Bley went to his house, got his six-shooter and returned on his horse and shot one of the brothers in the neck. He fell into the arms of his wife, who was standing by. The other brother started to run, around the corral, when Bley followed him and shot him four times. The first one shot died inside of four hours after. Both were buried at Colfax. Both parties were worth $50,000. Bley is under arrest.

Gen. C. H. Berry returned to Winona from Boston, where he had been in attendance on the national prison congress. He stopped at Washington to thank the president for his appointment to the supreme bench of Idaho. Gen. Berry will accept the position offered him, and will leave for Idaho soon.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

President Cleveland is aboard the steam yacht Susquehanna, on his way to Sandy Hook on a blue-fishing excursion. He is the guest of Joseph Stickney, the big coal merchant, and owner of the yacht. In the president's party are: Dan Lamont, Postmaster General Dickenson, Smith M. Weed of Plattsburg and James J. Hill of St. Paul.

A "Put and Call."

This is a funny phrase to the uninitiated, but all the brokers understand it. They use it when a person gives a certain per cent. for the option of buying or selling stock on a fixed day, at a price stated on the day the option is given. It is often a serious operation to the dealer, but there is a more serious "put and call" than this: when you are "put" to bed with a severe cold and your friends "call" a physician. Avoid all this by keeping in the house Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The great cure for pulminary and blood diseases. Its action is marvelous. It cures the worst cough, whether acute, lingering or chronic. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Short Breath, Consumption, Night Sweats, and kindred affections, it surpasses allother medicines.

Col. D. S. Lamont, the president's private secretary, writes to an Albany paper that the colonel intends to retire from public life this fall and is preparing for the change.

W. H. Worthington, editor of the "Patrons of husbandry," published at Columbus, Mass., writes under date of Feb. 25, 1882: "Your great remedy, Allen's Lung Balsam, I have used in my family for fifteen years for coughs and colds, and know it to be the best." 25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle.

Willie C. O'Brien, aged eight years, Samuel Dutson, thirteen years, and Jacob Henage, eleven years, were drowned in the Missouri river at Omaha while bathing. They were all on a log, which rolled and tipped them suddenly in the water over their depth.

"A Word to the Wise is Sufficient."

Catarrh is not simply an inconvenience, unpleasant to the sufferer and disgusting to others—it is an advanced outpost of approaching disease of worse type. Do not neglect its warning; it brings deadly evils in its train. Before it is too late, use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It reaches the seat of the ailment, and is the only thing that will. You may dose yourself with quack medicines 'till it is to late—'till the streamlet becomes a resistless torrent. It is the matured invention of a scientific physician. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

The democrats, of St. Paul, Minn., at their primary meetings, favored Albert Scheffer as their candidate for Governor on the democratic ticket. Scheffer is a candidate for the same place on the republican ticket.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Patrick Burk and Henry Halverson were suffocated in a well at Peterson & Gilbert's place, near Crystal Springs, Mich. Burk went down into the well and immediately called to be pulled up because of the foul air. Those at the top did not understand, and Halverson went down, supposing him in a fit, meeting the same fate.

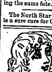
The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

McGarigle, the Chicago boodler is singing in is Canadian choir.

Many men of many minds;
Many pills of various kinds.

But for a mild, effective, vegetable purgative, you had better get Dr. Price's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. They cure sick headache, billious headache, dizziness, constipation, indigestion, and billious attacks; 25 cents a vial, by druggists.

W. D. Howells receives $2,000 for his short stories.



BEAUTY of Skin & Scalp RESTORED by the CUTICURA Remedies.

NOTHING IS KNOWN TO SCIENCE AT ALL comparable to the CUTICURA REMEDIES in their marvelous properties of cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin, and in curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; RESOLVENT, $1; SOAP, 25c. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Dull Aches, Pains and Weaknesses instantly relieved by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster. 25c.

IF ANY OF YOUR FAMILY are troubled with Cholera, Cramps or Bowel Complaint, give them PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

DO NOT FORGET
Perry Davis' Pain Killer

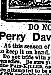
At this season of the year it is always well to keep it on hand.

Do not trifle with yourselves by testing untried remedies. Be sure you call for, and get the genuine PAIN-KILLER, as many worthless nostrums are attempted to be sold on the great reputation of this valuable medicine.

Directions accompany each bottle.

Price 25 cts., 50 cts. and $1 per bottle.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



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SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

MANGE, Galls, Scratches, Cracked Heel, Thrush, and all diseases of the feet and irritations of the skin of horses and cattle quickly and permanently cured by the use of Veterinary Carbolisalve. 50c. and $1 at Druggists.

True Economy

It is true economy to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla, for "100 Doses One Dollar," is original with and true only of this popular medicine. If you wish to prove this, buy a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and measure its contents. You will find it to hold 100 teaspoonfuls. Now read the directions, and you will find that the average dose for persons of different ages is less than a teaspoonful. This is certainly conclusive and unanswerable evidence of the peculiar strength and economy of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I took Hood's Sarsaparilla for loss of appetite, dyspepsia, and general languor. It did me a vast amount of good, and I have no hesitancy in recommending it." J. W. WILLEFORD, Quincy, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

Tutt's Pills

Regulate The Bowels.

Costiveness deranges the whole system and begets diseases, such as

Sick Headache,
Dyspepsia, Fevers, Kidney Diseases,
Bilious Colic, Malaria, etc.

Tutt's Pills produce regular habit of body and good digestion, without which, no one can enjoy good health.

Sold Everywhere.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

GOLD is worth $500 per lb. Pettit's Eye Salve is worth $1000, but is sold at 25 cents a box by dealers.

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Open next Session Sept. 11th. Literary, Normal, Commercial, Musical, Art, Bible, Law and Medical Departments. 80 able Instructors; Facilities Superior; Expenses Low; Surroundings Pleasant. Address G. T. Carpenter, Chancellor, Des Moines, Ia.

Mrs. Dart's Triplets.

President Cleveland's Prize for the three best babies at the Aurora County Fair, in 1887, was given to these triplets, Mollie, Ida, and Ray, children of Mrs. A. K. Dart, Hamburgh, N. Y. She writes: "Last August the little ones became very sick, and as I could get no other food that would agree with them, I commenced the use of Lactated Food. It helped them immediately, and they were soon as well as ever, and I consider it very largely due to the Food that they are now so well." Lactated Food is the best Food for bottle-fed babies. It keeps them well, and is better than medicine when they are sick. Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1.00. At druggists. Cabinet photo. of these triplets sent free to the mother of any baby born this year.

Address WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

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TO MAKE A DELICIOUS BISCUIT ASK YOUR GROCER FOR COW-BRAND SODA OR SALERATUS AND TAKE NO OTHER.

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SHED NO MORE TEARS from sore or inflamed Eyes; but weep for joy that you have found a sure cure for all Eye Ailments in Redding's RUSSIA SALVE

The most soothing and healing Ointment in the world. Established in 1806 and now used in thousands of families, for SORE EYES, SORE JOINTS, and INFLAMMATION OF ALL KINDS.

Price 25 Cents—Sold Everywhere

$5 TO $8 A DAY. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write BREWSTER SAFETY REIN HOLDER CO., Holly, Mich.

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GLEK—HARMLESS. Positive Cure for failing Manhood. Irresistible health. $1 Bottle, by druggists. Glek Co., 33 S. Halsted, Chicago.

FREE By return mail. Full Description Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

CAMPAIGN MEDALS.—Cleveland & Thurman, Harrison & Morton; in Alax Bronze, 3 designs, 4 samples for 25c. The Schwaab Stamp & Seal Co., Milwaukee, Wis., and Chicago, Ill.

PENSIONS $50,000,000 for Soldiers, [illegible] or parents. [illegible] cured. [illegible] lot Free! PATRICK O'FARRELL, [illegible] Washington, D. C.

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The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. J. P. ALLEN, Druggist & Chemist, St. Paul, Minn.

WELLS, &c.

Send for our catalogue, &c. on Well Boring and Coal Prospecting Machines, &c. LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

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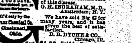
School Furniture and School Supplies. Correspondence solicited from church officers and school boards. [illegible] Ask for Catalogue.

Big G. Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y. We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.



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Uses 32 & 44 cal. Winchester cartridge. Works easier, is simpler, stronger, lighter, than any other. DON'T BUY TILL YOU SEE IT.

BALLARD GALLERY, HUNTING AND TARGET RIFLES. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., Box 18 D, NEW HAVEN, CT.

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N. W. N. U. 1888 No. 31.

HOW IT WAS DONE.

TID-BITS.

Yes, it is done; but how 'twas done,
Or what I said, I can't discover;
I only know that she is won,
And I am her accepted lover.

I know I stumbled coming in,
To make a graceful entrance trying
And several chairs were tangled in
My feet in all directions flying.

I know I looked a perfect fool,
While she talked on in manner kindly,
At last, unmindful of all rule,
I saw my chance, and grasped it blindly.

I knew no more until I saw
My dexter arm her waist surrounding;
One little hand (now mine in law)
My other hand I found impounding.

THE LITTE SPY.

"Corporal, you trained as a detective, did you not?"

Colonel Cardonne was steadfastly regarding me with his keen gray eyes.

"And acquired quite a reputation," I replied, with the customary salute. "It wasn't a local one, either," I added, with pardonable pride.

"Then you are the man I want," the colonel rejoined, a grave look filling his face. "There's a spy in our midst and I expect you to arrest him."

Our armies were investing Vicksburg. The battle of Champion Hill had been fought, which placed us between the armies of Johnston and Pemberton without a possibility of their effecting a junction.

The Colonel told me why his suspicions had been aroused, and gave me a few clews, not about the culprit, but about his methods. He was communicating with the enemy by means of the Yazoo river or Chickasaw Bayou.

Within three days I captured the culprit, a boyish-looking fellow connected with the quartermaster's department.

He offered no protest, he made no denials; he was either a brave young fellow or else was supremely indifferent about results.

I took him before the Colonel, and when his eyes rested upon that officer I saw his face redden with surprise and confusion. He was smoothly shaven and that made the rush of blood more preceptible.

I related the circumstances of his arrest and his conduct under it, and presented certain papers which I found upon his person. The Colonel and two other members of his staff who were present at once decided that he was guilty.

"I see the name John Davis here. Is that your name demanded the Colonel.

"It is not," replied the spy. "However, I have been known by that name."

"What is your real name?" asked the Colonel.

"Delos Demarra," was the prompt, fearless reply, without a suspicion of evasion about it.

It was an odd name, but pleasing in sound, for he had pronounced it with rare distinctness.

Happening to look at the Colonel just then I noticed a change in his usually stolid face; it lasted scarcely a second, and yet I plainly saw it. I could not help but connect it with the flush that passed over the face of the spy.

I was confident, too, that the effect produced by the announcement of the name had not escaped the observation of the young man. Something like a smile stirred his lips, and there was a suggestion of reserved strength in it.

After a consultation between the Colonel and his staff, I was ordered to take the prisoner to the guard house.

That night, while in my tent, I became aware of the presence of an intruder. I was instantly on the alert, but instead of springing up, I remained quiet, and a minute later heard him step out in the moonlight. I walked noiselessly to the door and saw Colonel Cardonne pass out of sight. There was no mistaking his commanding figure and erect bearing.

"What did he want in my tent?" I thought.

Then it came to me like a flash. Stepping to the place where I kept the keys to the guard-house I found that they were gone. My curiosity did not abate.

"I am not responsible for what the colonel may do," I muttered to myself.

I crept into my bunk and soon fell asleep. In the morning I found the keys in their place. I had not heard the colonel return them, and almost felt like looking upon the affair as a dream.

A little later and it was known all over the camp that the spy had effected his escape. Of course the colonel investigated the matter with a show of thoroughness, but without result, and by and by the case was forgotten.

One day, just as our brigade was about to go into action, I said:

"Colonel, a word with you, please."

He stopped and paid me respectful attention. He was a soldier in every sense of the word, but without arrogance.

"You did not call me to the witness-stand in that investigation," I said.

"What investigation?" he asked.

"In connection with the escape of the spy," I reminded.

"Oh!" ejaculated the Colonel. "I did not know you had anything to tell."

"Ah, Colonel, I had a great deal to tell," I said. "I wasn't going to push myself forward. I held back for your sake. Colonel Cardonne, I saw you come into my tent and take the keys."

He was a little startled.

"Is that so?" he asked, in a queer tone.

"Yes," I replied. I shall never betray your secret, Colonel, but I am everlastingly curious to know what it all meant."

"Well, Corporal, so would I be," he said with a short laugh. "You have been very frank and very discreet, and I'll tell you all about it after the battle."

It was the 17th of May, and the battle which ensued was the battle of the Black River Bridge. The Colonel was wounded and was sent to the hospital.

In an engagement which occurred three months later, I was wounded, taken prisoner, and conveyed to a Confederate hospital.

There were several female nurses, one of whom was especially kind to me. She was clad in sombre hue, but that did not detract from her loveliness. Her very presence did me good.

As I was unable to speak, my most troublesome wound being in my cheek, I found my gratification in simply watching her. I fell desperately in love with her, which was not an inexplicable occurence to me, and possibly not to her, for she was conscious of her charms.

One morning I heard cannonading and noticed that it became suggestively distinct. The tide of war was surging that way and a tangible evidence of it came in the form of a shell which crashed through the roof of the hospital.

The fuse was still burning, and to my intense surprise and admiration my handsome nurse picked up the shell and flung it out of the window.

"We don't want the nasty thing in here—do we, boys?" she said.

A number of the wounded men clapped their hands in applause.

"You are a brave womtn," I said.

"Why Corporal," she exclaimed, coming to me, "those are the first words you have spoken since entering the hospital."

I was about to reply, but she cautioned me not to.

"Wait a few days," she said with one of her bewildering little smiles.

A week later I said to her:

"You called me Corporal."

"Yes," she replied; "your chevron designates your rank. You forget that.

"No," I don't. We have met before and you know it. For days I have been trying to conjecture. It isn't a fancy I am sure."

"No, Corporal, it isn't," she said, with a repressed smile, a twinkle of mischief in her glorious brown eyes. "I am Delos Demarra. You once arrested me for a spy."

It dawned on me then, and I have no doubt my face expressed my surprise. I censured myself for not having at once recalled that sweet voice and smile and those calm, fearless brown eyes.

"I escaped, you remember," she reminded me, with a slight smile.

"Without a display either of nerve or sagacity on your part," I replied.

"Why do you say that?" she quickly asked, one dainty hand uplifted.

"Colonel Cardonne helped you," was my answer.

"Oh!" she ejaculated, rifts of red and white crossing her face. He told you so?"

"He got the keys of the guard-house from me," I replied.

I did not add that he had obtained them by stealth. She looked at me steadfastly, almost confidingly, I thought—with a longing for me to say more.

"You are on the wrong side of this issue," I remarked.

"I believe there is a difference of—of—sentiment," she replied, a little dryly.

"It is more than a sentiment," I ventured to say.

"Well, we will not argue about it," she replied, with one of her charming gestures. "I entertain opinions, and you'll allow me to do that, I know. I'll nurse you, so that you can go home. You'll hold me no grudge for that, I am sure. I did the same for Colonel Cardonne."

"In a—a—a Union hospital?" I asked.

"Why, to be sure," she replied.

"And he's gone north?"

"Yes. He'll be back though. Now we have talked enough, don't you think?"

Our next conversation was still more personal. I proposed marriage and told her my history and prospects, both of which were good. All was of no avail. She refused, kindly, of course, but with hopeless positiveness.

"You love some one else," I said.

"That wouldn't be very strange, would it?" she asked, that soft, bewildering smile once more about her lips.

"Well, no," I disconsolately admitted.

* * * * * * * *

The close of the war found me enjoying the rank of Colonel, while my friend, Colonel Cardnne, had been promoted to a General.

A few years ago I spent a week or two at one of our popular mountain resorts. While sauntering along a wooden path I met a sprightly miss of four or five summers. She had soft questioning brown eyes, was prettily dressed and did not seem in the least shy. While I glanced around, wondering where her protectors were I heard some one call out:

"Delos, darling! Delos!"

Oh, how that name thrilled me! Looking at the child again my emotion increased, for I recognized in her a strong resemblance to the woman whose hand I had sought in marriage. A minute later a vivacious, bright-faced, graceful young girl came in sight.

"I heard you call this sweet little thing Delos," I said lifting my hat; "pray, what is her last name?"

"Cardonne," she answered.

"Ah," I ejaculated, my hand at my mouth to hide its nervous twitching.

"The General and myself are old friends. Is he here?"

"Just beyond the bend in the path sir," she said, with a courtesy.

I found the General seated beside his wife on one of the rustic benches. He gave me a hearty welcome and then introduced me.

"You have met before," he said, laughingly. "You once arrested her as a spy."

"And she was guilty," I replied. "She afterwards nursed me in the hospital."

"Oh, she did, eh!" exclaimed the General. "Why, Delos, you never told me."

"Didn't I dear?" she said in an odd tone. "I supposed you knew. You told the Colonel that you released me."

"Why, no, I didn't!" declared the General.

"You admitted it," I reminded.

"Well; maybe I did," rejoined he, laughing.

Mrs. Cardonne was sociable with me; still she was reserved enough to show me that she had not forgotten my passionate declaration of love.

"General!" I said, as we walked back to the hotel together, "you promised to explain this to me."

"explain what!" asked he.

"Your previous acquaintance with the—the—spy."

"Oh," he ejaculated. "Well, I believe I did promise. However, there isn't much in it. We were betrothed before the war, both being from the South. Then came the appeal to arms.

I had been educated at West Point; I was a child of the State; I was in the regular army. I owed my country allegiance. My convictions of duty rose higher than preferences; I espoused the Union cause. Delos, here, was a fiery little Southerner, and she broke the engagement, as she had threatened that she would. Loving her as I did I helped her out of the trouble caused by her arrest, and she repaid it by nursing me back to life. The war ended—so did our estrangement. Nothing very remarkable in all that was there?"

It has satisfied my cuirosity," I simply replied.

The young girl I met in the path was Mrs. Cardonne's sister. She is my wife now, and whenever I hear the name Delos it does not disturb me any more than the name Beky, Ann or Bridget would.—New York Journal.

Shoeless Confederates.

An old soldier recently talked to a reporter of the Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution, his subject being certain shoeless confederate soldiers:

If you had been around just after the rout at Nashville you would have thought there were 10,000 elephants loose in the country. The ground was covered with snow, and, as you may imagine, the air was eager and nipping. The routed confederates put down the snow-covered pikes, making for Corinth and thence to Mobile, 240 miles distant. We were clothed with nothing but shirts and breeches, comparatively few owning old hats, and only here and there a fortunate man with a pair of shoes. The half-starved and half-frozen men wrapped their feet in old sacks and any sort of rags they could get until the tracks they made were great round holes in the snow like the tracks of elephants. Gen. Lowery—God bless his soul tried to do something for us. He had some shoemakers, and at night would make the soldier report at his headquarters, where the shoe-shop would be located. Green hides—not an hour off the cows' backs—were used for shoemaking. A soldier would plant his foot on the hairy side of the hide and the shoemaker would cut out a round piece of skin, split it in various directions, and with a coarse twine gather up the ends and literally sew the foot up in the raw hide with the skin inward. The shoes were good for about twenty-four hours' use, and then they would draw our feet and we would have to cast them aside and go back to the bagging. When I got to Mobile with a lot of fellows we took quarters in a warehouse. Theodore Hamilton was playing "The Wife" at the Mobile theatre, and I got a ticket. I went to the theatre bareheaded and barefooted and in my shirt sleeves. I thought it was the best show I ever saw. After the performance an old man carried me home with him and gave me a long-tailed coat, a hat and a pair of shoes. When I got back to the warehouse the boys tore the tails off the coat, but she was a double-breasted fellow and I stuck to her. I looked like a jaybird with his tail pulled out.

Gettysburg and the Franco-Prussian War.

Gen. Longstreet in the February Century.

During the Franco-Prussian war I kept a map of the field of operations with colored pegs, that were moved from day to day to indicate the movements of the two armies. Bazaine had been driven to shelter at Metz. McMahon had been driven back to the route leading from Paris to Metz, and seemed in doubt whether he would go to Paris or to Bazaine's relief. He suffered himself to be forced north of the route between these points. On the morning that the wires brought us that information two or three of the French Creoles of New Orleans visited my office to inquire my views of the movements then proceeding. I replied, "McMahon's army will be prisoners of the war in ten days." They were very indignant and stated that I was a Republican and in sympathy with the Prussians. My reply was that I had only given them my solution of a military problem. The Prussians were on the shorter route to Paris or to Metz, so that if McMahon should attempt to move in either direction the Prussians, availing themselves of the shorter lines, would interpose and force McMahon to attack, but he had already been so beaten and demoralized that he could not be expected to make a successful attack, and would therefore be obliged to surrender. If he had gone directly to Paris before giving up his shorter route, it is possible that he could have organized a succoring army for the relief of Metz.

Had we interposed between Meade and Washington our army, in almost as successful prestige as was that of the Prussians. Meade would have been obliged to attack us wherever we might be pleased to have him. He would have been badly beaten like the French, and the result would have been similar.

I do not mean to say that two Governments would have been permanently established; for I thought before the war, and during its continuance, that the people would eventually get together again, in stronger bonds of friendship than those of their first love.

Life of Attorney-General Garland.

In striking contrast with the ostentatious manner of the life of Secretary Whitney is the simplicity which pervades the humble home of Attorney-General Garland, writes "Carp" to the Cleveland Leader. A visitor to his house on Fourteenth street would find him suddenly transported to some farmer's domicile. It is a two-story frame cottage which he lives in, located close by a market where farmers and the butchers bring their products to sell to the people. In the little room which the attorney-general uses as his library or study, and where he receives his visitors, the furniture consists of a deal table, an old-fashioned rocking chair and one or two other chairs of little value, unless the sole object be to furnish a seat for the weary sojourner which will not break down under his weight. On some plain shelving, and around on the floor of the room, are stored the law books of the host, this apparently being the extent of his library. A soap-box contributed by the grocer serves for the storage of the coal used in keeping up fire. The attorney-general does not live thus plainly for temporary effect among his own people, but has always done so.

Capt. Joe's Vengeance.

"Just before Custer made his famous Wichita campaign against the rekskins," says Capt. Joe Smith of Kansas, "I was hunting and trapping on the Cimmaron River on the line of the Indian Territory. There were three of us, my partners being named Hank White and Lew Benson, respectively, and brave, good men they were. We were about ready to pack up and get out of the hunting grounds when White accidently fired a bullet into his hip, and we found ourselves forced to lie close until he could walk. It was a severe but not a dangerous wound, and it was likely that in about a fortnight he would be able to move. The Indians had not bothered us any to speak of up to this time; but now, as if to add to the perplexities of our situation, the devils seemed to be overrunning the neighborhood. We had a camp which was well nigh impregnable to attack, and the cowards contented themselves with lurking about and seeking to cut one or the other of us off without exposing themselves. I was fired upon twice in one day, and next day Benson got a bullet through his cap.

While we had ceased trapping one of us must do more or less hunting to supply the camp, and only one could go out at a time. White was a little better than helpless, and we dared not leave him alone. His wound was rapidly improving at the end of ten days, and we were feeling sanguine that he could use his leg in another ten, when I went out one morning after meat. Game had become shy and scarce in our immediate vicinity, and I made a jaunt of about six miles up the river to reach some wooded bottom lands. It was mid-afternoon before I returned, having the hind quarters of a doe and a fine turkey. I took the usual precautions when approaching camp, but met with no alarm until I entered it. Then I found White dead and scalped, and brutally disfigured, Benson missing, and all our traps and peltries and other property gone. The Indians had been there. I was so taken aback that it was some minutes before I could act. Then I went out to scour for their trail and seek evidence as to whether Benson had been carried off or murdered. I was circling about the place when I heard a voice faintly calling, and entered a thicket about eighty rods from camp, to find Benson lying on the ground in his blood; He had been wounded in three places: He was hardly better than a dead man, and it way in whispers that he told me the story. I had been gone about two hours, and he had started for the river to get some water, when he was fired upon and six Indians dashed at him. Benson had a Henry rifle in his hand, and he treed and returned the fire, killing one of the indians. They were between him and the camp, and while two of them held him at bay, the other three went in and killed White and packed up the property. Benson could not expose himself, nor could he pursue when they drew off. Had they hungered for his life they could easily have taken it, but they seemed satisfied with what they had acomplished. The man didn't live an hour after relating the particulars, and I went down on my knees by his dead body and swore to revenge my comrades.

A month later twenty men of us—pioneers, hunters, Indian fighters, and scouts, banded together to hustle a band of five or six redskins who had captured and run off some horses from a couple of ranches lying between the south fork of the Platte and the north fork of the Niobrara rivers. They had a full day's start, but their Captured animals were obstinate and unruly, and they made but slow progress. I had been elected Captain of the band, and about sundown of the first day, knowing pretty well the route the Indians must take for the next two, I called in some of the oldest scouts for a consultation. The result was that we planned a short cut, and rode all night and until noon next day to make sure work of it. Then one took a position in a dry run bordering the edge of a narrow valley through which the Indians were expected, and every man saw that his firearms were in order. We had over two hours to arrange the details, and when the savages finally appeared in sight we were gratified to discover that the band we had first pursued had been strengthened along the route by others. There were now thirteen redskins. We were stationed along the run about four feet apart, and it was understood that not a shot was to be fired until the head of the band was fairly abreast of the head of our line. It seemed too bad that there were not just thirty Indians, so as to give us man for man, but that was a matter we couldn't improve on.

"They came into the valley without even the slightest suspicion of our presence. The herd was driving better, causing no trouble, and some of the Indians seemed to be asleep as they jogged along. As they rode in close order their line did not exceed ours in length, and every one was a fair target as we got the signal and fired upon them. Nine of them keeled off their saddles as dead as bricks, while the other four were wounded, and were dispatched by second shots. Not one of them was alive two minutes after the first trigger was pulled, and, as I rolled the body of the leader under my foot, I felt that poor White and Benson might sleep better in their lonely graves."

A Singular Suicide.

The London Times thus gives the particulars of the singular suicide of a Russian surgeon: A remarkable suicide has recently been committed in St Petersburg. A short time ago a woman, aged twenty-three years, came to consult Dr. Botkine, who found that she was suffering from a tuberculous ulcer. An operation being deemed necessary, Dr. Botkine sent her to M. Kolominne, a surgeon of considerable repute. He administered to her a slight dose of saline acid of cocaine, and finding this did not take effect he increased the dose and performed the operation with complete success, but a few hours afterward he received a message to say that his patient seemed to be dying, and he found upon hurrying to her, that, judging by the feebleness of the pulse and bluish appearance of the face, she was suffering from the effects of poison. All the efforts made to save her were of no effect, and she died the same evening. M. Kolominne was so overcome that he denounced himself as her murderer, though all his colleagues assured him that he was in no way to blame. But he would not listen to them, and a few days afterward he blew his brains out, leaving a note in which he said: "I must have been the victim of some temporary aberration, and this has caused the catastrophe which drives me to despair. I am not guilty for my intentions were good; but I cannot live."

Sights at a North Carolina Camp-Meeting.

Corr. New York Commercial Advertiser.

All preliminaries having been settled, the first minister ordered all to fall in for the march "two by two, preachers in front, men together, women together." Instantly there was a stir among the people. The platform was vacated, its occupants moving by couples outside the arbor. The others followed, a promiscuous throng old and young, with the preternaturally solemn visages. Old men leaning on sticks, girls with lithe forms arrayed in gay colors, tall, lank women, fat, saucy-looking boys, muscular, large-boned men. The preacher from "the land of the sky" handed a book to his stalwart brother, who gave out the hymn, "There's Room Enough in Heaven." The singer started the tune, and with feet keeping time and bodies swaying in unison the long string of dusky worshipers began the farewell march. Passing the nearer tents, then retracing their steps for half the distance, then turning toward those on the right of the quadrangle, the procession twisted sinuously by all the huts in turn, receiving constant additions as it passed them, until nearly every colored person on the ground was in line. Long before the round was completed, the sun emerged from the clouds and shone hotly upon the throng. The preachers, whose heads were bare, spread their handkerchiefs over them, keeping one hand on top all the time to prevent them from being blown away.

The procession finally halted on the hillside, a great circle of humanity. The preachers entered it; at their order all faced inward. Exhortations from several brethren were addressed to the impenitent, the ministers resumed their places, and then there was a counter-march in a single file, a circle within a circle, until each had shaken hands with every other, all singing and swaying to the music as before. Finally the head of the procession emerged from the ring and started for the arbor, the directing preacher and most of those who followed having fallen into a not ungraceful dancing step. They entered, the ministers and elders marched to the platform, their tune and steps growing livelier all the while. Some fifty of the women rushed into the open space, while others hastened to the benches and mounted them. Those dancing in front of the platform grew more and more excited; they glided back and forth, twirling themselves like tetotums, or leaped several feet from the ground, all keeping time to the music, which waxed louder and louder. The preachers were moving in every joint, patting their hands on their knees and stimulating the excitement. Some women dropped from exhaustion and were carried out all were pallid, their breathing was labored and spasmodic; even the preachers showed signs of weakening, when suddenly one of them raised his hand. Almost immediately the singing ceased and he managed to say in a voice scarcely audible: "All kneel and pray." The request was obeyed. In the midst of a quiet and hush in strange contrast to the previous noise and whirl, a voice was heard, clear, calm and not over loud, asking God's blessing on their farewell. Then a sonorous benediction was pronounced, and the great McElroy camp-meeting of 1886 was over.

Cures For Cleveland.

Ex-mayor Daniel R. Clymer, of Reading Pa., who is a philanthropist, makes public this correspondence.

EVERGREEN PALACE, READING, PA., Jan. 11.

DEAR PRESIDENT:—I regret learning of your affliction. I know of three things that will keep you certainly in good tune for years to come, viz.: One quart of alcohol, 95 per cent. Put in two onions, well bruised. Hang it inside a glass window. Let the sun shine on it three days for distillation. Then bathe the limbs. The relief is unsurpassed. This done, wrap the limbs with the enclosed absorbent cotton. Secure with the elastic binding enclosed. A rigid cord is hurtful. Third relief: Take a tumbler of water, nearly hot, every morning. It gives great relief to the system. A gentleman has taken it for four years with a little salt; was in bad health, weight 130 pounds, now he is up to 176, revolutionary weight. I have great reluctance and hesitation in giving the facts stated, but it should be, and is a source of solicitude to every citizen, to have our chief citizen in good health. Wishing yourself and Mrs. Cleveland many years of happy wedded life, I am, dear sir, very truly your friend,

DANIEL R CLYMER.

The Ladies of Lima

From the Buenos Ayres Herald.

The ladies of Lima are all eyes. They have the reputation of being, as a class, the most beautiful in the world, and meeting them on the way to mass in the morning, or shopping later in the day, one can easily see how they obtained it; but, knowing them in their homes, the opinion changes, and you conclude after calm reflection that they are not so pretty as the women of New York. It is the manta, which they wear in such a coquettish way, that gives them their reputation for beauty, for it conceals every feature except their bewitching eyes and lovely olive complexion.

No matter how ugly her mouth or her nose is; no matter how high her cheek-bones or large her ears; no matter whether she is as crawny as a scarecrow or as bald as a bat, a "manta" will make any woman with pretty eyes look handsome, and, like charity, it covers a multitude of sins. This garment, which is peculiar to Peru, and is worn by ladies of all ages and social positions, from the President's wife to the laundress who comes after your linen, is a sort of foster-sister to the mantilla of Spain. It is usually of crepe from China, and costs anywhere from $10 to $500, according to its quality.

EVERY-DAY MARTYRS.

That Was the Subject of Rev. Dr. Talmage's Sermon at a Chautauqua Assembly.

An important chautauqua assembly was held at Lakeside, Ohio, at which the leading professors, scholars and clergymen of this and other lands have addressed the audiences. The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., of Brooklyn, has been there, and preached to an immense throng. The subject of his sermon was, "The Martyrs of Every Day Life." He took for his text, "Thou, therefore, endure hardness."—II. Timothy, ii., 3. Dr. Talmage said:

Historians are now slow to acknowledge the merits of great military chieftains. We have the full length portraits of the Cromwells, the Washingtons, the Napoleons and the Wellingtons of the world. History is not written in black ink, but in red ink of human blood. The gods of human ambition do not drink from bowls made out of silver, or gold, or precious stones, but out of the bleached skulls of the fallen. But I am now to unroll before you a scroll of heroes that the world has never acknowledged; those who faced no guns, blew no bugle blast, conquered no cities, chained no captives to their chariot wheels, and yet, in the great day of eternity, will stand higher than those whose names startled the nations; and seraph, and rapt spirit, and archangel will tell their deeds to a listening universe. I mean the heroes of common, every day life.

In this roll, in the first place, I find all the heroes of the sick room. When Satan had failed to overcome Job, he said to God: "Put forth thy hands and touch his bones and his flesh, and he will curse thee to thy face." Satan had found out what we have all found out, that sickness is the greatest test of one's character. A man who can stand that can stand anything. To be shut in a room as fast as though it was a bastile. To be so nervous you cannot endure the tap of a child's foot. To have luxuriant fruit, which tempts the appetite of the robust and healthy, excite our loathing and disgust when it first appears on the platter. To have the rapier of pain strike through the side, or across the temples, like a razor, or to put the foot into a vice, or throw the whole body into a blaze of fever. Yet there have been men and women, but more women than men, who have cheerfully endured this hardness. Through years of exhausting rheumatisms and excruciating neuralgias they have gone, and through bodily distresses that rasped the nerves, and tore the muscles, and paled the cheeks and stooped the shoulders. By the dim light of the sick room taper they saw on their wall the picture of that land where the inhabitants are very sick. Through the dead silence of the night they heard the chorus of the angels. The cancer ate away her life from week to week and day to day, and she became weaker and weaker, and every "good night" was feebler than the "good night" before—yet never sad. The children looked up into her face and saw suffering transformed into a heavenly smile. Those who suffered on the battlefield, amid shot and shell, were not so much heroes and heroines as those who in the field hospital and in the asylum had fevers which no ice could cool and no surgery cure. No shout of a comrade to cheer them, but numbness, and aching, and homesickness—yet willing to suffer, confident in God, hopeful of heaven. Heroes of rheumatism. Heroes of neuralgia. Heroes of spinal complaint. Heroes of sick headache. Heroes of lifelong invalidism. Heroes and heroines. They shall reign for ever and ever.

Hark! I catch just one note of the eternal anthem: "There shall be no more pain." Bless God for that.

In this roll I also find the heroes of toil, who do their work uncomplainingly. It is comparatively easy to lead a regiment into battle when you know that the whole nation will applaud the victory; it is comparatively easy to doctor the sick when you know that your skill will be appreciated by a large company of friends and relatives; it is comparatively easy to address an audience when in the gleaming eyes and flushed cheeks you know that your sentiments are adopted; but to do sewing where you expect that the employer will come and thrust his thumb through the work to show how imperfect it is, or to have the whole garment thrown back on you to be done over again; to build a wall and know there will be no one to say you did it well, but only a swearing employer howling across the scaffold; to work until your eyes are dim and your back aches, and your heart faints, and to know that if you stop before night your children will starve. Ah! the sword has not slain so many as the needle. The great battlefields of our last war were not Gettysburg and Shiloh and South Mountain. The great battlefields of the last war were in the arsenals, and in the shops and in the attics, where women made army jackets for a sixpence. They toiled on until they died. They had no funeral eulogium, but in the name of God, this day, I enroll their names among those of whom the world was not worthy. Heroes of the sewing machine. Heroes and heroines. Bless God for them.

In this roll I also find the heroes who have uncomplainingly endured domestic injustices. There are men who for their toil and anxiety have no sympathy in their homes. Exhausting application to business gets them a livelihood, but an unfrugal wife scatters it. The exasperations of business life augmented by the exasperations of domestic life. Such men are laughed at but they have a heart breaking trouble, and they would long ago have gone into appalling dissapation but for the grace of God. Society to-day is strewn with the wrecks of men, who, under the northeast storm of domestic infelicity, have been driven on the rocks. There are tens of thousands of drunkards in this country to-day, made such by their wives. That is not poetry. That is prose. But the wrong is generally in the opposite direction. You would not have to go far to find a wife whose life is a perpetual martyrdom. Sometimes harder than a stroke of the fist: unkind words, stragglings home at midnight, and constant maltreatment which have left her only a wreck of what she was on that day when in the midst of a brilliant assemblage the vows were taken, and full organ played the wedding march, and the carriage rolled away with the benediction of the people. What was the burning of Latimer and Ridley at the stake compared with this? Those men soon became unconscious in the fire, but there is a 50 years' martyrdom, a 50 years' putting to death, yet uncomplaining. No bitter words when the rollicking companions at 2 o'clock in the morning pitch the husband dead drunk into the front entry. No bitter words when wiping from the swollen brow the blood struck out in a midnight carousal. Bending over the battered and bruised form of him, who, when he took her from her father's home, promised love, and kindness, and protection, yet nothing but sympathy, and prayers, and forgiveness before they are asked for. No bitter words when the family Bible goes for rum, and the pawnbroker's shop gets the last decent dress. Some day, desiring to evoke the story of her sorrows, you say: "Well, how are you getting along now?" and rallying her trembling voice, and quieting her quivering lip, she says: "Pretty well, I thank you, pretty well." She never will tell you. In the delirium of her last sickness, she may tell all the secrets of her lifetime, but she will not tell that. Not until the book of eternity are opened on the thrones of judgment will ever be known what she has suffered. Oh! ye who are twisting a garland for the victor, put it on that pale brow. When she is dead the neighbors will beg linen to make her a shroud, and she will be carried out in a plain box with no silver plate to tell her years, for she has lived a thousand years of trial and anguish. The gamblers and swindlers who destroyed her husband will not come to the funeral. One carriage will be enough for that funeral—one carriage will carry the orphans and the two Christian women who presided over the obsequies. But there is a flash, and the opening of a celestial door, and a shout: "Lift up your head, ye everlasting gate, and let her come!" And Christ will step forth and say: "Come in! ye suffered with me on earth, be glorified with me in heaven." What is the highest throne in heaven? You say: "The throne of the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb." No doubt about it. What is the next highest throne in heaven? While I speak it seems to me that it will be the throne of the drunkard's wife, if she with cheerful patience endured all her earthly torture. Heroes and heroines.

I find also in this roll the heroes of Christian charity. We all admire the George Peabodys and the James Lenoxes of the earth, who gave tens and hundreds of thousands of dollars to good objects.

But I am speaking this morning of those who, out of their pinched poverty, help others—of such men as those Christian missionaries at the West, who are living on $250 a year that they may proclaim Christ to the people, one of them, writing to the secretary in New York, saying: "I thank you for that $25. Until yesterday we have had no meat in our house for three months. We have suffered terribly. My children have no shoes this winter." And of those people who have only a half loaf of bread, but give a piece of it to others who are hungrier; and of those who have only a scuttle of coal, but help others to fuel; and of those who have only a dollar in their pocket, and give 25 cents to somebody else; and of that father who wears a shabby coat, and of that mother who wears a faded dress, that their children may be well apparelled. You call them paupers, or ragamuffins, or emigrants. I call them heroes and heroines. You and I may not know where they live, or what their name is. God knows, and they have more angel's hovering over them than you and I have, and they will have a higher seat in heaven.

They may have only a cup of cold water to give a poor traveler, or may have only picked a splinter from under the nail of a child's finger, or have put only two mites into the treasury, but the Lord knows them. Considering what they had, they did more than we have ever done, and their faded dress will become a white robe, and the small room will be an eternal mansion, and the old hat will be a coronet of victory, and all the applause of earth and all the shouting of heaven will be drowned out when God rises up to give his reward to these humble workers in his kingdom, and to say to them: "Well done, good and faithful servant." You have all seen or heard of the ruin of Melrose Abbey. I suppose in some respects it is the most exquisite ruin on earth. And yet, looking at it I was not so impressed—you may set it down to bad taste—but I was not so deeply stirred as I was at a tombstone at the foot of that abbey—the tombstone placed by Walter Scott over the grave of an old man who had served him for a good many years in his house—the inscription most significant, and I defy any man to stand there and read it without tears coming into his eyes—the epitaph: "Well done, good and faithful servant," Oh! when our work is over, will it be found that because of anything we have done for God, or the church, or suffering humanity, that such an inscription is appropriate for us? God grant it.

Who are those who are bravest and deserved the greatest monument—Lord Claverhouse and his burly soldiers, or John Brown, the Edinburgh carrier, and his wife? Mr. Atkins, the persecuted minister of Jesus Christ in Scotland, was secreted by John Brown and his wife, and Claverhouse rode up one day with his armed men and shouted in front of the house, John Brown's little girl came out. He said to her: "Well, is Mr. Atkins here?" She made no answer, for she could not betray the minister of the Gospel. "Ho!" Claverhouse said, "then you are a chip of the old block, are you? I have something in my pocket for you. It is a nosegay. Some people call it a thumbscrew, but I call it a nosegay." And he got off his horse, and he put it on the little girl's hand; and began to turn it until the bones cracked, and she cried. He said: "Don't cry, don't cry; this isn't a thumbscrew; this is a nosegay." And they heard the child's cry, and the father and mother came out, and Claverhouse said: "Ha! it seems that you three have laid your holy heads together determined to die like all the rest of your hypocritical, canting, snivelling crew; rather than give up good Mr. Atkins: pious Mr. Atkins, you would die. I have a telescope with me that will improve your vision," and he pulled out a pistol. "Now," he said, "you old pragmatical, lest you should catch cold in this cold morning of Scotland, and for the honor and safety of the king, to say nothing of the glory of God and the good of our soul, I will proceed simply and in the neatest and most expeditious style possible to blow your brains out." John Brown fell upon his knees and began to pray. "Ah!" said Claverhouse, "look out, if you are going to pray; steer clear of the king, the council, and Richard Cameron." "Oh! Lord," said John Brown, "since it seems to be Thy will that I should leave this world for a world where I can love Thee better and serve Thee more. I put this poor widow woman and these helpless, fatherless children into Thy hands. We have been together in peace a good while, but now we must look to a better meeting in heaven, as for these poor creatures, blindfolded and infatuated, that stand before me, convert me before it be too late, and may they who have sat in judgment in this lonely place on this blessed morning, upon me, a poor, defenseless fellow creature—may they in the Last Judgment find mercy which they have refused to me, Thy most unworthy, but faithful servant. Amen." He rose up and said, "Isabel the hour has come of which I spoke to you on on the morning when I promised hand and heart to you: and are you willing now, for the love of God, to let me die?" She put her arms around him and said: "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away. Blessed be the name of the Lord!" "Stop that snivelling," said Claverhouse. "I have had enough of it. Soldiers, do your work. Take him! Fire!" and the head of John Brown was scattered on the ground. While the wife was gathering up in her apron the fragments of her husband's head—gathering them up for burial—Claverhouse looked into her face and said: "Now, my good woman, how do you feel now about your bonnie man?" "Oh!" she said, "I always thought weel of him; he has been very good to me; I had no reason for thinking but weel of him, and I think better of him now." O what a grand thing it will be in the last day to see God pick out his heroes and heroines. Who are those paupers of eternity trudging off from the gates of heaven? Who are they? The Lord Claverhouses and the Herods and those who had scepters, and crowns, and thrones, but they lived for their own aggrandizement, and they broke the hearts of nations. Heroes of earth, but paupers in eternity. I beat the drums of their eternal despair. Woe! woe! woe!

But there is great excitement in heaven. Why those long processions? Why the booming of that great bell in the tower? It is coronation day in heaven.

Who are those rising on the thrones with crowns of eternal royalty? They must have been great people on the earth, world-renowned people. No. They taught in a ragged school. Taught in a ragged school! Is that all? That is all. Who are those souls waving scepters of eternal dominion? Why, they are little children who waited on invalid mothers. That all? That is all. She was called "Little Mary" on earth. She is an empress now. Who is that great multitude on the highest thrones of heaven? Who are they? Why they fed the hungry, clothed the naked, they healed the sick, they comforted the heartbroken. They never found any rest until they put their heads down on the pillar of the sepulchre. God watched them. God laughed defiance at their enemies who put their heels hard down on these His dear children; and one day the Lord struck his hand so hard on His thigh that the omnipotent sword rattled in the buckler, as He said: "I am their God, and no weapon formed against them shall prosper." What harm can the world do you when the Lord Almighty with unsheathed sword fights for you?

I preach this sermon for comfort. Go home to the place just where God has put you, to play the hero or the heroine. Do not envy any man his money or his applause, or his social position. Do not envy any woman wardrobe, or her exquisite appearance. Be the hero or the heroine. If there be no flour in the house, and you do not know where your children are to get bread, listen, and you will hear something tapping against the window-pane. Go to the window and you will find it is the beak of a raven, and open the window, and there will fly in the messenger that fed Elijah. Do you think that the God who grows the cotton of the South will let you freeze for lack of clothing? Do you think that the God who allowed the disciples on Sunday morning to go into the grain-field, and then take the grain and rub it in their hands and eat—do you think God will let you starve? Did you hear the experience of that old man: "I have been young but now I am old, yet, have I never seen the righteous forsaken, or his seed begging bread?" Get up out of your discouragement, O! troubled soul, O! sewing woman, O! man kicked and cuffed by unjust employers, O! ye who are hard beset in the battle of life and know not which way to turn, O! you bereft one, O! you sick one, with complaints you have told no one, come and get the comfort of this subject. Listen to our great Captain's cheer: "To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the fruit of the tree of life which is in the midst of the paradise of God."

The jury at Mitchellstown, Ireland, was investigating the case of John Mandeville returned a verdict declaring the death was caused by the unjustifiable treatment to which he was subjected while confined in Tullamore prison.

Republican County Convention.

A delegate convention of the Republican voters of Polk County, Minnesota, is hereby called to meet at the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county, on Wednesday, August 15th, 188, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing 9 delegates and 9 alternates to attend the 45th Republican Legislative Convention to be hereafter called, and for the purpose of electing 9 delegates and 9 alternates to attend the Republican State Convention, at St. Paul, Sept. 5th, 1888; also for the purpose of nominating the following county officers, to-wit:

Auditor.
Treasurer.
Register of Deeds.
County Superintendent of Schools.
County Attorney.
Sheriff.
Court Commissioner.
Surveyor.
Coroner.
County Commissioners for the 1st, 3d and 5th districts.

The several election precincts in the county will be entitled to representation as follows, the basis of representation being one delegate for each election district and one delegate for each fifty votes, or a major fraction thereof, cast for the republican candidate for governor in 1886.

Andover	2	Lake Pleasant	1
Angus	1	Lessor	2
Black River	2	Lowell	2
Bygland	2	Louisville	1
Belgium	1	Liberty	1
Brislet	1	Numedal	1
Bray	1	Norden	2
Badger	2	Nesbit	1
Brandsvold	2	North	1
City of Crookston—		Northland	2
1st ward	3	Onstead	2
2d ward	2	Poplar River	1
3d ward	3	Polk Center	2
4th ward	3	Parnell	1
5th ward	1	Queen	2
Crookston	1	Red Lake Falls	1
Euclid	2	" " village	2
Emardville	2	Rocksbury	2
Fairfax	2	Roome	2
Fanny	1	Russia	1
Farley	1	Reis	2
Fisher	2	River Falls	1
Fisher, village	3	Rosebud	2
Gentilly	1	Sletten	2
Godfrey	2	Sanders	2
Grand Forks	2	Sullivan	2
Garden	3	Sandsville	1
Gervais	1	St. Hilaire village	2
Grove Park	2	Tabor	1
Garfield	3	Tilden	2
Huntsville	2	Terrebonne	1
Hammond	1	Tynsid	2
Hubbard	3	Vineland	2
Higdem	2	Winger	2
Krag	2	Wyandotte	1
Kertsonville	1	Woodside	2
Keystone	1	Hill River	2
Knute	2	Lambert	1

By Order of Republican County Committee.
Crookston, July 23, 1888.
H. E. IVES, Temporary Sec'y.
HOWARD LANKESTER, Chairman.

The democratic party pretends to be the friend of the people, yet is solidly opposed to the admission of Dakota for fear that Dakota would go republican. How is that for the "poor man's friend?" "The party of freedom?"

Why don't the democratic papers mention the attitude of their party on the sugar tariff? They pretend that their party is the friend of the poor man, and that the Mills bill is calculated to aid him. Will they explain how a bill that makes no appreciable reduction in the sugar tariff helps the poor man? Or how a party that favors the Mills bill is the friend of the poor man?

The Times, in attempting to explain away the telegram business flounders around and makes the matter worse. He says that neither one of the telegrams gave his opinion but that his opinion was reserved for the Times. Worse and worse. While accepting service for both the Globe and Pioneer Press he does not pretend to tell either one of them the truth or give them a fair report but reserves that for his own sheet. By his own showing he did not have a truthful or fair account of the meeting at all for certainly the one in the Times was everything but that. The very efforts he makes to explain the matter but shows the clearer his insincerity and utter lack of truthfulness for a man who will not be true to the interests of his employers will not be true to the interests of the people.

McKenzie says we quoted the democratic platform for an editorial. Well, McKenzie cannot be blamed for what he don't know so we do not harbor any ill will against him. Neither do we wonder that he gets so badly mixed up going—as he did, into the democratic ranks without a change of heart—for revenue only and not having ever experienced that change. He simply put on a Cleveland hat put a red wipe in his pocket, and, without even turning his coat, imagines he is a full-fledged democrat. That is why, when he sees a sound republican editorial in THE JOURNAL he imagines it is sound democracy. But Mac aint to blame for that at all, and, in fact he does pretty fairly well for a man who is trying to carry water on both shoulders, who believes in one party and tries to preach the doctrines of another. The only one thing that he does accomplish well, however, is to furnish another sample of democratic insincerity, and therein is he in full and hearty sympathy with that party whose only principle is to win the fight at all hazards. Great is the democracy of the democrats.

It is said that there are republicans who intend to vote the democratic ticket in order to insure a proper reduction of the tariff. If there is any such republican in existence we wonder if he ever stopped to consider how he is to benefit himself. What evidence does the democratic party furnish that they will correct the evil. The Mills bill, did you say? Well, what does that bill prove? It proves the democratic claim of free trade to be a hollow sham and a mockery, and that the party leaders, at least, recognize the benefits of protection to American industries, because it insists on keeping a good big tariff on all articles in which the southern people are interested, and removing it from all articles in which the "northern mudsills" are interested. If, as they say, free trade is the thing for the country, why don't they make it universal? If it is such a good thing, why don't they apply it to articles in which the southerner is interested? If that party is the only one through which an equitable and just reduction of the tariff can be had, why is it that for all the years the democrats have held control of the House, no attempt has ever been made (except the Mills abortion) and why was this bill hatched up just on the eve of an important presidential election? It was done for policy only. It was done because the democratic leaders realized that the demand for reduction is so great that they thought some kind of a bill on the subject nesessary to capture votes enough to elect Cleveland again; but when they came to frame their bill, lo! the southern brigadier, and the sugar trust monopolist said: "Be careful how you monkey with sugar! You had better let that item pretty severely alone or you will hear from us!" And the bosses dared not disobey the warning. That their only motive is simply policy is as clear as the noonday sun, and no intelligent republican voter will be deceived by their specious pretensions. We are thoroughly convinced of the necessity for tariff reduction, but for that reason we cannot trust the important work to a party whose every act but shows its only interest in the matter to be purely selfish. Whose past history is but a record of unfaithfulness to its trusts whenever it has had a chance. If any republican has decided to vote the democratic ticket, it cannot be for the reason that he expects to accomplish tariff reduction because, if he is a reading, thinking man, he knows that it will not be done that way. While that party makes great pretensions they do not fulfill their promises, nor do they intend to do so. If a man is honest and sincere in his intentions he will give the matter sincere thought and attention, which will convince him how vain his hopes for relief from the democratic party will prove.

The Times man says he is not making a personal fight on Hon. S. G. Comstock, "only showing up his public record." The only instance in which he has attempted to "show up his public record" was when he said that "Mr. Comstock was the hardest worker against the Donnelly bill in the senate," and Mr. Comstock showed the fallacy of that statement by showing that the Donnelly bill never reached the senate. Did Mr. McKenzie, as a gentleman should, acknowledge his error and apologize? Far from it. Instead of doing so, he attempted to smooth over his own ignorence of the facts and to leave the impression that somehow Mr Comstock lies about it. If it is not "personal" to call a man a monopolist, "a railroad hired man" and all that, what would you call it. And if all that stuff is n't calculated to injur a man's character in the eyes of the voters and said only for the purpose of inducing men to vote against him what is it done for. Now we have no objections to have any man investigate the public record of Mr. Comstock all he has a mind to—in fact we prefer that he should do so. It is right that the people should know what kind of a man this is whom the republicans have honored with a nomination for congress, all we object to is the personal manner in which the democratic press attempts to besmirch his character by calling him a "monopolist," "a railroad hired man," and all that, implying by that, that he is a dishonorable man, for he says he is a man of the people and if elected will work for the people and they say he is a railroad monopolist who is to be elected in the interest of the railroad only. If this is not a "personal attack" upon one of the best and truest citizens of the Northwest, in reason's name, what is a "personal attack?" We defy Mr. McKenzie to take his files and show one instance (other than the one above quoted) where he has attempted to say anything against "Mr. Comstock's public record" and we furthermore challenge him to show by that public record where Mr. Comstock has ever done one thing unworthy the representative of the people who have honored him for fourteen years with public office. For Mr. McKenzie to say that Mr. Comstock is a "railroad hireling" and a "monopolist" proves nothing and does not cover the case. Let him prove his assertions by showing up that "public record" if he can, if he expects people to take any stock in the assertions of a man who can write two such contradictory telegrams as he did and send them away as the truth. Mac is so anxious to serve his new masters that he seems to have little regard for the truth left, if he ever did have any.

A Case of Interest.

Red Lake Falls Gazette.

On Monday, A. R. Holston went to St. Hilaire and served preliminary papers in the case of Mrs. Aasine Olson vs Erick M. Hoff, of St. Hilaire. Plaintiff alleges that defendent is a saloon keeper; that he sold liquor to her husband, who was a habitual drunkard; that in returning home from the saloon, her husband was in an intoxicated condition; that he fell or was thrown from his wagon and was killed; that death was the direct result of the intoxicants sold; that damages are asked in the sum of $5,000.

The decision of the district court will be of great importance to saloon keepers as it will tend to establish their responsibility for the acts of drunken men.

The date for the meeting of the Minnesota Editorial Association has been changed from Aug. 29th to Sept. 6th. Upon conclusion of the business meeting an excursion will be taken to Sault Ste Marie, Mich.

Consistent Republicanism.

Minneapolis Evening Journal.

There have been two Republican congressional conventions held in Minnesota since the National convention in Chicago, and both have declared in favor of tariff reform. The Red Wing convention said:

> That, while supporting the doctrine of protection to American industries, American labor, American homes, American fisheries and American honor, we demand * * such reduction or repeal of duties as will relieve from unnecessary burdens the necessaries of life and those articles, other than luxuries, which do not enter into competition with the products of American labor.

The Rochester convention said yesterday:

> That in the imposition of duties on foreign imports we demand such revision of the present tariff laws as will correct all inequalities therein and make return to the taxpayers to the fullest extent without injury to the cause of American labor or menacing the prosperity of the country, and we would respectfully invite the attention of the voter to the fact that all revision of our tariff legislation of the war period has been effected by the Republican party, and we declare our implicit confidence in its ability and sincere purpose to effect in the future such reduction of our internal revenue and readjusting of our tariff laws as will be most conducive to the welfare of the varied interests of the American people.

There is nothing new in this doctrine. There can be no doubt that a majority of the Republicans of Minnesota are in harmony with this general view of the tariff question. The Republican State convention will not agree to anything less pronounced in favor of tariff reform, and it ought not to.

Nevertheless there seems to be a feeling that there is some divergence some were between the policy of the national party and the views of Minnesota Republicans. Such declarations as we have quoted from the platforms of the Third and First districts seem to some out of harmony with the national platform and those who are troubled about it look at one another in an embarrassed manner as if there were some inconsistency somewhere.

But these difficulties are vastly more imaginary than real and come from too narrow a view of the case. The Republicans of the Northwest are very decidedly in favor of tariff reform, but they are very far removed from being free traders. They are protectionists and their attitude toward the system of protection needs no defense. They stand by the record of their party as a whole. Let us glance over the record and see if there is anything inconsistent in their position.

The present tariff was never intended by the party that made it to be an inflexible, unreconstructable affair. After the war there remained the enormous interest on the national debt to be paid, in addition to which there was the rapid reduction of the principal of that debt to which the increasing revenues were applied. And yet the Republican party did not resist the modification of the tariff. As early as 1867 General Garfield supported a bill for the reduction of the tariff and in 1872 a bill making a ten per cent reduction, with numerous additions to the free list, was passed. The chief opposition to this bill at the time within the party came from those who thought the reduction should have been greater.

Ten years later President Arthur said in his message to congress:

> "I recommend an enlargement of the free list so as to include within it the numerous articles which yield in considerable revenue, a simplification of the complex and inconsistent schedule of duties upon certain manufactures, particularly those of cotton, iron and steel, and a substantial reduction of the duties upon those articles, and upon sugar, molasses, silk, wool and woolen goods."

The tariff commission in 1883, composed of protectionists, reported to congress that: "Early in its deliberations the commission became convinced that a substantial reduction of tariff duties is demanded, not by a mere indiscriminate popular clamor, but by the best conservative opinion of the country." And upon the report of that commission was based the bill passed by a Republican congress which made the most substantial and rational reduction of the tariff since the war. In 1884 the Republican platform said: "The Republican party pledges itself to correct the inequalities of the tariff and reduce the surplus."

Such, in very brief outline, touching only a few of the important facts, has been the policy and attitude of the party of protection ever since the war. It is only now in 1888, when the protective system is so seriously menaced by a free trade Democracy, that the Republican party fails in its platform to emphasize, as it has always done, the idea of tariff reduction, and, in its zeal for the preservation of the protective principle, declares itself in favor of the entire abolition of the internal revenue system rather than surrender the protective system. That is, after all, only a half truth. The maintenance of the protective system is certainly more important than the fate of the internal revenue system. The one is a revenue expedient. The other is an industrial and commercial factor of vital importance.

But the sin of the platform is one of omission. It should be more explicit. It leaves too much to be inferred from the previous record of the party. The average voter looks at the current declaration only and forms his opinion without regard to, and often without knowledge of, the related facts. The Republican party is not opposed to a judicious readjustment of the tariff from time to time as constantly changing conditions may require. It never has been and is not now. It has made the only reduction of the tariff ever effected and is pledged by its history and by abundant precedent to make such further revisions as may from time to time seem advisable. Its platform, in the zeal of its framers to emphasize the devotion of the party to protection to American industries as opposed to the free trade policy of the Democracy, is unfortunate not in that it has made that fact prominent, but in that it has failed to reiterate also its former pledges to adjust the inequalities of a tariff which no one claims is always adopted, without revision, to the changing conditions of trade and manufactures. It would be as reasonable to declare the Democratic party the party of protection because they once placed their party standard in the hands of Horace Greely, the most pronounced protectionist in the country, as to accuse the Republicans of having now abandoned a policy to which they are committed by a consistent record of more than 20 years.

The Republicans of the First and Third districts have no occasion to defend their platform or their Republicanism. Both are entirely consistent with the long-established principles of their party.

Hon. W. R. MERRIAM.

The Young Men Would Support Him and Make the Fur Fly,

Minneapolis Tribune.

Among the candidates for the gubernatorial nomination at the hands of the republican party, the Hon. W. R. Merriam has, perhaps, the most enthusiastic following. Himself a young man—he is only 39 years old—he enjoys the confidence and admiration of the young republicans of the state who, under his aggressive leadership, have rapidly pushed themselves to the front rank in this party.

Mr. Merriam is a typical Northwestener. Endowed with great native intelligence and energy, and possessed of a liberal education, his career as a business man is one of remarkable success. He is president of one of the largest and strongest banking institutions west of Chicago, has amassed a handsome fortune and is looked upon as a business man of commanding ability in a community distinguished for its able and enterprising business men. His name is identified with many of the most successful manufacturing and business enterprises in this state, particularly in St. Paul; in fact, few men of his age have done more than W. R. Merriam for the promotion of the interests of their communities. As president of the State Agricultural society he brought the institution up to a prosperous and flourishing condition and demonstrated that he possessed executive ability to a very high degree.

As a member of the legislature to which he was elected in 1882, and reelected in 1886, he distinguished himself as a consistent republican of conceded ability. Although the farmer element, which at that time was suspicious of any man identified with large moneyed interests, was in control of the house in 1886, Mr. Merriam was elected speaker, and at the end of the session it was the unanimous verdict of republicans and democrats, grangers and non-grangers, that he had made the best speaker that the house had ever had.

Mr. Merriam is unassailable in his private as well as his public record. He has ever been a consistent republican and at present is one of the most conspicuous in the ranks of the young progressive and aggressive element of the party. He is in full accord with his party on the questions of high license and the tariff, and if nominated would have nothing to explain of any of these accounts. If nominated the young men would rally to his support and make the fur fly. As governor he would give the people a vigorous, conservative and clean administration.

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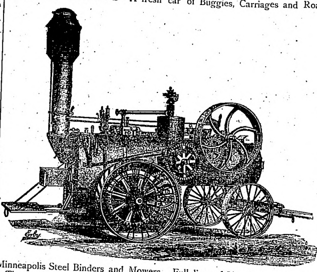
JUSTRECEIVED—A fresh car of Buggies, Carriages and Road Carts.



General Agents for
RUSSELL & CO'S WORLD KNOWN
Engines, Separators and Saw Mills.

Minneapolis Steel Binders and Mowers. Full line of Hay Rakes, Hand and Self Dumps. J. Thompson & Son's Cross Plows and Breakers, NEW MODEL Walking Gangs and Breakers, Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines' Pumps, Full line of Extras. TWINE. Come and see us!

Stewart & Laurence,

WHOLESALE AND RETTIL

HEAVY AND SHELF

HARDWARE,

BAKER STEEL BARBED WIRE.

JEWETT'S STOVES AND RANGES,

Plymouth Binding Twine

D. H. BATES,

—DEALER IN—

Lumber, Building Paper,

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DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

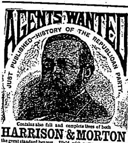
You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,

CARMAN, - - - MINN

AGENTS WANTED

JUST PUBLISHED—HISTORY OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.



Contains also full and complete lives of both

HARRISON & MORTON

the great standard bearers. Ills'd. with numerous superb portraits. Among the authors will be found the names of Senators Frye, Chandler, Hawley, Ingalls, John D. Long, popular ex-gov. of Mass., McKinley of Ohio, writes on the Tariff, Henry Cabot Lodge, and a number of others of a like prominence. The *only authentic Campaign Book, indorsed by the Nat. Rep. Com.* Don't be induced to get any other. Distance no hinderance as we pay all freight charges. Send 50 cents in 1c. stamps for outfit and be the first in the field, or write for full particulars and Special Terms sent free to all. WINTER & CO., Pubs., Springfield, Mass.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-aw,

ECOND STREET, CROOKSTON,

THE SECOND HAND STORE,

(Yvernault's Old Place,)

Main Street, - - Crookston, Minn,

KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF

NEW FURNITURE,

At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of

SECOND HAND FURNITURE,

Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices

PETER GOTHIA.

DENTISTRY!

J. H. THOMAS, D. D.S.,

ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used a desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED,

Report of the Board of Equalization.

ONE YEAR OLD HORSES.			
Black River,	lowered	10	per cent.
Bygland,	raised	5	"
City of Crookston,	do	100	"
Fiser,	lowered	15	"
Fisher, village,	do	15	"
Garfield,	raised	30	"
Gervais,	do	30	"
Godfrey,	lowered	5	"
Grove Park,	raised	10	"
Higdem,	do	5	"
Hill River,	do	5	"
Hubbard,	lowered	10	"
Huntsville,	do	5	"
Keystone,	raised	35	"
Kertsonville,	do	5	"
Knute,	lowered	10	"
Lambert,	raised	100	"
Lake Pleasant,	do	5	"
Lessor,	lowered	12½	"
Louisville,	raised	10	"
Nesbit,	lowered	10	"
Onstad,	raised	12½	"
Polk Center,	do	10	"
Queen,	do	25	"
Rosebud,	do	12½	"
Sandsville,	lowered	12½	"
Sletten,	raised	5	"
Sullivan,	do	100	"
Tabor,	do	5	"
Tilden,	do	180	"
Tynsid,	do	60	"
Wyandotte,	do	25	"
City of East G. Forks	do	100	"
4th Assessment Dist	do	100	"
TWO YEARS OLD.			
Black River,	lowered	25	"
Brandsvold,	raised	10	"
Bray,	lowered	25	"
City of Crookston,	raised,	30	"
Emardville,	do	10	"
Euclid,	lowered	10	"
Farley,	do	25	"
Fanny,	raised	10	"
Fisher,	lowered,	20	"
Fisher, village,	do	20	"
Garden,	raised	10	"
Garfield,	do	15	"
Gervais,	do	33⅓	"
Godfrey,	lowered	15	"
Hammond,	do	25	"
Higdem,	raised	10	"
Hill River,	do	20	"
Hubbard,	lowered	25	"
Keystone,	do	5	"
Kertsonville,	do	50	"
Lambert,	do	50	"
Lake Pleasant,	do	15	"
Lessor,	do	20	"
Louisville,	do	5	"
Nesbit,	lowered	10	"
North,	do	10	"
Norden,	do	15	"
Onstad,	raised	25	"
Poplar River,	do	30	"
Queen,	lowered	10	"
Roome,	raised	5	"
St. Hilaire, village,	do	5	"
Sandsvills,	do	25	"
Sullivan,	do	65	"
Tabor,	do	10	"
Terrebonne,	do	10	"
Tynsid,	do	25	"
Vineland,	lowered	25	"
Woodside,	do	50	"
City of E. G. Forks,	raised	50	"
Columbia,	lowered	10	"
3d Assessment Dist.,	do	15	"
THREE YEAR OLD HORSES.			
Andover,	raised	5	"
Angus,	do	25	"
City of Crookston,	do	10	"
Crookston,	do	25	"
Euclid	do	15	"
Fairfax,	do	15	"
Fanny,	do	25	"
Fisher,	do	5	"
Fisher, village	do	10	"
Garden,	do	10	"
Garfield,	do	25	"
Gervais,	do	10	"
Gentilly	do	50	"
Godfrey	do	12½	"
Grove Park,	do	25	"
Hammond,	do	25	"
Higdem	do	20	"
Huntsville,	do	10	"
Keystone,	do	10	"
Kertsonville,	do	50	"
Lake Pleasant,	do	10	"
Lessor,	do	10	"
Louisville,	do	40	"
Liberty,	do	20	"
Lowell,	do	10	"
Nesbit.	do	10	"
North,	do	10	"
Onstad,	do	25	"
Poplar River,	do	10	"
Polk Centre,	do	50	"
Red Lake Falls, vil.,	do	5	"
" " Tp.,	do	10	"
Reis,	do	5	"
Roome,	do	5	"
Rocksbury,	do	5	"
Sanders	do	10	"
Sullivan,	do	50	"
Tabor,	do	25	"
Terrebonne,	do	25	"
Tilden,	lowered	5	"
Tynsid,	raised	25	"
Wyandotte,	do	50	"
East Grand Forks,	do	do	"

Board adjourned to 1:30 o'clock p. m.

[Continued next week.]

DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Merchants' Bank,

Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

SCANDI AMERICAN

BANK.

Authorized Capital..........$200,000
Paid in Capital..........50,000

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T. J. Thorsen.......... "
P. E. Sandager..........Grafton, D. T.
A. E. Johnson..........St. Paul, Minn.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot to a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN,

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., AUGUST 2.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

Warren Register: The Bolton saloon building is being moved by Thos. Harris, of Crookston, for Mr. Johnson, to a lot on Johnson Ave., just west of Znerold's. Mr Harris also raised and leveled Otto Edwardh's saloon and P. Ruedy's building on Main Street.

The Farmer: On the Stanton farm near Morris, Minn., wheat was sown very early, the seeder used being a broadcaster, made on the principle of the old Cahoon machine, with which most farmers are familiar, The seed was harrowed in thoroughly. On June 28th the grain was very thrifty and of excellent color. On some of the neighboring farms the drill was used for putting in the crop. The fields are weedy and the wheat small, light colored and unpromising. The seeding was done considerably later than in the first mentioned case. The season in the region about Morris has been very dry. Now, who will determine the question whether the better crop has been the result of early seeding or the manner of seeding.

Kittson County Enterprise: A mass meeting of the farmers of the county met in Riddell hall last Saturday afternoon to discuss a system of drainage for this county. The farming communities were well represented but not a business man of Hallock was present, much to their shame. It was a meeting where every merchant, mechanic, lawyer and doctor should have been present, as the success of the farmer means the success of the business man. Capt. Donaldson, who has been the agitator of this important scheme, called the meeting to order and was made chairman. In opening the meeting, he scored the business men of Hallock severely for their lack of interest as shown by their not being present. Will Arnold, the Polk County surveyor, was present with plans, plats etc., and addressed the audience in a very explicit manner. A committee was then appointed to meet on Saturday of this week for the purpose of perfecting arrangements and getting to work. Such committee are Capt. Donaldson, Ed. H. Love, C. J. McCollom, Chas. Clow, H. A. Rache, F. A. Sandquist, Frank Calmar, E. N. Davis, A. J. Perrault. After the meeting of that committee on Saturday, the people of the county will be asked to help along this scheme by subscriptions and every farmer and business man should give it aid. There is no use in the editor telling you how great the damage has been this year, as you are competent to judge for yourselves, and to know whether a thorough system of drainage is necessary or not.

The Competition of Indian Wheat.

American Agriculturist for August: Prof. Robert Wallace, professor of agriculture and rural economy in Edinburgh University, Scotland, after four months' investigation of India the past summer, tells us that the fear of competition from this source has been largely exaggerated. He says it is a mistake to think that the Indian area in wheat will increase in the next ten years in the same ratio as it has the past five years. It will increase gradually, but the difficulties in the way will prevent any such development of experts as has caused so much alarm of late. The late rapid growth of the wheat crop has been due to the fact that much of it was produced on land previously occupied for some other crop, This substitution cannot go on much longer, for the teeming millions of that empire must have food to live on, and only in the newer parts of the country can the wheat area be much further extended. There are great difficulties of developing new sections of that country.: First, because it is hard to get workmen to settle in new districts, and secondly, there is want of money and a want of the necessary extra supply of power. Again, since wheat requires reasonably dry land, failures must occur every few years in the moist climate of that country. A continuous growth of wheat on lands heretofore cropped with leguminous plants, such as clover, etc., is also tending to exhaust the soil, and the yield of wheat per acre is bound to diminish. Prof. Wallace concludes by warning people to beware of Indian wheat statistics, which are not compiled from returns made by practical wheat growers, and are based to a considerable degree on guess-work. This report from so eminent and disinterested authority will be of interest to every wheat-grower in America, as showing that Indian wheat is not to usurp the place of American wheat in the foreign market.

The Profits of Dairying.

Western Rural and American Stockman.

C. P. Goodrich, in a recent address, said that he took account of his wheat raising, and found it was not paying him. Besides, it was exhausting his soil. He concluded to study up dairying, and having done so, he went into the business with nine cows. At the end of the year, the total proceeds footed up to $348.66, or $38.74 per cow. Men said he had done well. He thought he had taken good care of his cows and fed them well, and figured the cost of keeping at $25 per cow. That left but $13.74 for caring for and milking her and making up the product. Pretty small pay, he thought.

The next year he determined to feed better. He put in some fodder-corn, and bought in the fall, six and one-half tons of bran at $7 per ton. Some said it was no better than sawdust. Fed it with ground corn and oats; took better care of his cows; learned something about marketing butter, and at the end of the year found he had made 250 pounds of butter to the cow, and the total proceeds from the same nine cows was $696.42, or $77.83 each. He estimated the cost of keeping at $33 per head, leaving $44.33 to pay for the work and the profit.

When he commenced feeding his cows well, many farmers said he would ruin his cows by high feeding: that he would "wear out the machine in a few years by crowding it so hard." But he thought that even if this were true, he could afford to wear out a machine in two or three years as long as he could make profit enough on it to buy two new ones. But instead of wearing out the machine, her capacity for giving milk will increase, with good feeding, till she is eight years old, and hold good for several years longer. That in this way the tendency to give milk can be strengthened, educated, as it were, by use, the same as the muscles of the blacksmith's arm grow stronger the more he wields the sledge. And not only this, she will in consequence, transmit milk-giving qualities to her offspring, so that each generation will be an improvment on the preceding, even if no improved blood be added. He says he shall never buy a cow that was starved when young, and that is an excellent rule.

Depends on the Man.

Hoard's Dairyman.

It is interesting to ask say, fifty dairy farmers the following questions:

"Have you made any money in dairying during the past season of high priced feed? A majority, say three-fourths, will declare in the negative. The balance will reply in the affirmative. Of the latter it will be found, on close scrutiny, that some have made double the money that the rest have and the reason will be invariably found to be due to their intelligence.

(1) They were intelligent enough years ago to put themselves in possession of a dairy cow, by buying a thorough-bred bull of some one of the dairy breeds, and crossing him upon their native cows they have built up a herd that with the same food will produce fifty to seventy-five per cent. more butter than did the old herd:

(2) They have been intelligent enough to make a study of what constitutes real dairy conditions. They have learned that cold stables are very costly in extra feed; cold water the same way. They have learned that they must surround a herd of mothers with true maternal conditions, if they expect from them a profitable maternity.

(3) They have been intelligent enough to see that is is the liberal, and and not the stingy feeder that makes money.

And so starting with the proper foundation—the true dairy cow—they have gone along in obedience to the dictates of intelligence at every step, and they are the ones that have made money, even with high prices of feed. One question seems pertinent here. How did they become intelligent? The answer is a very simple one. They became intelligent just as the lawyer, doctor, preacher, banker or mechanic does. They expended, at least, an ounce of brains to every ten pounds of hard work. They were not conceited nor ignorant enough to suppose that the garnered experience of others such as they could find in dairy papers was of no benefit to them. So they read and studied and made money. The others have the comfort at least of knowing that somebody made money the past year.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

A Snap.

M. R. Brown offers 100 lots, near the business portion of the city at figures that will give the purchaser a chance make a good thing. Look into this and be convinced.

For Sale.

A full blood Jersey bull calf. Will sell cheap for cash or trade for a colt, heifer calves, a few pigs or anything but dogs or cats. I have no use for the animal and he is too valuable to veal. Address, M. E. BARTLETT, Fairfax.

For Cash or Trade.

A thoroughbred Holstein-Friesian bull, for cash, on time or trade for cows. For particulars address THE JOURNAL office.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

CARLETON COLLEGE,

NORTHFIELD, MINN.

Fall Term Opens September 5, 1888,

THE COURSES ARE

CLASSICAL, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC. ENGLISH-ACADEMY AND MUSICAL,

Besides Preparatory and Post-Graduates studies.

Instruction given in Drawing and Painting.

Special facilities for study in Pure Mathematics and Astronomy.

Extensive Chemical and Biological Laboratories.

Open to students of either sex.

Expenses very low.

For Catalogues and Circulars address,

[14-15] JAS. W. STRONG, President.

CROOKSTON

CREAMERY,

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

The Croookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1887. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haleltine Bros. as ha, been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn

TONSORIAL PARLORS,

PROF. THOMPSON' Prop.

Robert Street, - - Crookston, Minn

HOT AND COLD BATHS.

W. A. ROBERTSON,

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

THE PERKINS WIND MILL.

BUY THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY

It has been in constant use for 19 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a

WARRANTY

as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill. sold this day. to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it. and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.

We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.

AGENTS WANTED.

Send for Catalogue, Circulars and Prices.

Address PERKINS WIND MILL & AX CO.
Mishawaka, Ind.

THE OLD RELIABLE

CROOKSTON

LOAN AGENCY

STILL ON DECK.

MONEY

On Real Estae.

MONEY

On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.

Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,

Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., June 21, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Charles S. Attix against the heirs of John O. Fay, deceased, for abandoning his homestead entry No 7,197, dated May 5th, 1882, upon the n½ sw¼ and w½ nw¼ Sec. 22, Township 149 north, Range 43 west, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 4th day of September, 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[10-15] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 24th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Hans Christopherson against Louis St. John for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 11,712, dated April 1st, 1886, upon the e½ sw¼ and lots 3 and 4, S. 18, T. 153 n. R. 46 w. in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 14th day of Sept. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[14-19] L. K. AAKER, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 11th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Peter O. Berggrew against John Scarborough for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 1259, dated June 17th, 1879, upon the southwest quarter S. 20, T. 154 n. R. 49 w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry, contestant alleging that the said John Scarborough did not break or plow nor caused to be broken or plowed any part of said land the first year after the date of said entry, that there has been no improvements of any kind made on said land since the date of said entry, the said parties are are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 11th day of Sept. 1888, at 9 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[14-19] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

1878. 1888.

Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTHS AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Pries very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange.

THE CROOKSTON

AUCTION AND COMMISSION

STORE.

SECOND HAND GOODS of all kinds Bought and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS

And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BERTHIAUM AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,

BROADWAY, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.,

Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

THE BEE HIVE!

Established in 1879.

HACK & GALLASCH

Invite Your Attention to Their New

SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK

OF EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

HATS AND CAPS.

IN OUR GROCERY AND PROVISION DEPARTMENT

Will be found a Full and Complete Stock of Fresh and Reliable Goods which we can sell at the very Lowest Living rates. We point with pride to our CHINA DEPARTMENT and challenge any competitor to beat it. Goods delivered free to any part of the city. When in need of anything in our line. call and see

HACK & GALLASCH. COR. MAIN & SECOND STS.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

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WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
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CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET,—

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

THE PIONEER

SAMPLE ROOM,

AUGUST WENTZEL, Prop.

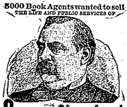
THE CHOICEST OF

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Constantly on hand. Convenient to depot and all business places in the city.

GIVE ME A CALL.

5000 Book Agents wanted to sell THE LIFE AND PUBLIC SERVICES OF



Grover Cleveland

Full and complete from his boyhood to his nomination in St. Louis, with personal reminiscences, incidents and anecdotes. Profusely illustrated with steel portraits and wood engravings. The book also contains a superb Portrait and a full and complete LIFE OF MRS. CLEVELAND, together with a complete biography of ALLEN G. THURMAN. This is the only authentic Life. Don't be induced to get any other. There will probably be unauthorized Lives, but this is the right one. Distance no hindrance, as we pay all transportation charges. Send 50 cents in 1c. stamps and be the first in the field, and thus reap the golden harvest. Write for full particulars and Special Terms sent free to all. Address, WINTER & CO., Pubs., Springfield, Mass.

NEW MEAT

MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

MONTANA SHORT LINE.

When traveling every one should consider well the questions of economy, comfort, safety and speed, these questions being of the same importance in a journey of an hour as in one of several days' ride. An examination of the map will convince anyone that this is the most direct route to and from all the principal points in Central and Northern Minnesota, Dakota and Montana. Our equipment and time are excellent. Our rates are the lowest, but this fact is something which speaks for itself. Definite figures and maps can be obtained by applying to any Agent of the Company, or the General Passenger Agent.

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8:03 p. m.	00	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:50 a. m.
9:19 p. m.	11	...Minneapolis...	6:25 "
10:15 a. m.	294	...Crookston...	5:25 p. m.

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TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
4:50 p. m.	St. Paul	7:50 a. m.
4:50 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
3:45 "	Duluth	7:15 "
8:10 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:59 p. m.
2:31 "	Twin Valley	7:35 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:32 "
4:01 "	Tilden	5:55 "
4:35 "	Red Lake Falls. { Depart. Arrive.	5:50 " 5:10 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:29 "
5:35 "	Buffington	4:20 "
5:41 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 " Ar. 6:15 " De.	Grand Forks	De. 3:55 " Ar. [illegible]
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:05 "
7:27 "	Mekinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Beans	2:37 "
7:31 "	Gilby	2:28 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:35 "	Grafton	1:38 "
7:33 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:15 "	Arrive....Pembina....Depart	11:35 a. m

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Woman's Temperance Column.

[This column is at the disposal of the temperance ladies of Crookston, who will edit it each week.]

We are rejoiced to hear that Mr. Harrison and President Cleveland, the republican and democratic candidates for president, are both total abstainers; Mr. Cleveland, it is reported from Washington, having some time ago given up drinking at the request of his wife. "Thus," says the bibulous Sun, "The candidates of the two great parties are both temperance men, and this is a fact which we think never occurred before." If temperance is again set back twenty years this fall, all the candidates in 1892, it seems likely, will be prohibitionists as well as abstainers.

It is too true that by our present school system we do not prepare pupils for life, but for examination

Rev. Dr. W. K. Huntington prescribes the three T's—Toil, Thrift and Temperance—as the best antidote to poverty.

There is no better place to raise healthy, upright, noble, men and women than in the sweet rural homes of this great and "goodly" land.

Russia spends twenty-five per cent. more for the preservation of public health than for public education. "Public health is public wealth" is their motto.

Dr. J. W. White, senior Professor of Physical Science in the Pennsylvania University, has forbidden the use of tobacco in any form by the students.

The way to sleep, says a scientist, is to think of nothing. But Dr. Hammond asserts this is a mistake, and says the way to sleep is to think it is time to get up.

In London there is temperance hospital from which all alcoholic medicines are excluded, "without incurring any risk or delay in recovery, and with advantage rather than detriment.

The effects of tobacco on the health of men of letters, and its influences on the future of French Literature, is the theme for the best essay on which the French Society for the Prevention of the Abuse of Tobacco offers a prize of one thousand francs.

Dr. Day, superintendent of the Washington Home, Boston, says that his experience sustains the views of others, that inebriety is increasing, and the insane types of inebriety are also increasing. This, he believes, is due in part to beer drinking and increased nervousness.

Surgeon Major Nathaniel Alcock, in the Lancet says: "The explanations hitherto offered of the action of altitude upon phthisis amount to three—greater expansion of the chest from aerial rarefaction, absence of bacterial organisms from the air, and general tonic effects."

N. Y. Tribune, October 18, 1884: Upon what does the success of the liquor traffic depend? Upon debased manhood, degraded womanhood and defrauded childhood. It holds a mortgage over every cradle; a deed, written in heart's blood over every human life. Shall mothers hear this and be silent? Shall fathers know this and remain silent?

The Appeal of Womanhood.

[Extract from an address by Mary T. Lathrop, of Michigan.]

I do not know what you may think of the woman's crusade, but let me say, as a woman that stood inside it, that the womanhood of this nation never laid such a tribute at the feet of its manhood. If you want to find out what a boy is worth, go and ask his mother. By the time she goes into the jaws of death to give him birth, and then puts into him her days of love and nights of cares, and he stands before her, strong and clean and tall at twenty-one, she can tell you what he is worth, from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet; and when the legalized dram-shop takes hold of him and tears him down, fiber by fiber, and puts oaths on the lips she used to kiss, and crushes out his mother's hopes, it is no wonder she makes outcry. If you want to know what home is worth, go and ask a loving woman who has kept herself as pure as God's lilies for her marriage day, when, with a great shine in her eyes she puts herself over into the hands of one man, for better or for worse, for richer or for poorer, until life's end. And when the dram-shop, with its fearful curse, crosses the threshold of the home they built together, and takes down her strong tower of hope, stone by stone, and degrades the father of her children it is no wonder woman makes outcry.

What was the woman's crusade? It was a long-smothered sob breaking into a cry; It was a midnight prayer coming abroad at noonday. You men sometimes say to us, as we stand in places like this, "Home is your kingdom." We do not dispute it; we know it better than you know it; but it was our kingdom that was outraged. You say to us, standing ballotless and defenseless before this vampire of our civilization, "You do not need the ballot; we defend you by love and law." Do you? When for eighty-five years, by well defined license legislation, motherhood has been uncrowned and her children slain by law, and you have made no protest against it! You have prayed about it in prayer meeting, but when it comes to the sweep of empire in the ballot-box and in political organizations, you have made no protest Oh! men, I do not believe a civilization is worth much that cannot protect its women and babies. And grand as you are and strong as you are and true as you are, you will never be able to protect your women and your children and the dram shop at the same time.

Oh! in shame, in very shame, either get up and strike down this enemy of the home and of wifehood and of childhood, or else put the ballot into the hand of your women for their own protection.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

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1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
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½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
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REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
BENJ. HARRISON
Of Indiana.

For Vice President,
LEVI P. MORTON,
Of New York.

For Member of Congress, 5th District,
SOLOMON G. COMSTOCK,
Of Clay and Polk Counties.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

A Republican State Convention for the state of Minnesota will be held on Wednesday, September 5th, 1888, in Market Hall, in the city of St. Paul, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the following positions:

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.
One Associate Justice of the Supreme Court.
Governor.
Lieutenant Governor.
Secretary of State.
State Treasurer.
Attorney General.

And for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

All citizens who believe in the principles of the Republican party; who desire its success, and who will support the candidates nominated by the National Republican Convention held in Chicago, June 19th, 1888, are invited to co-operate in the election of delegates.

The counties are entitled to the following number of delegates and an equal number of alternates.

Aitkin	4	Martin	4
Anoka	5	Meeker	6
Becker	5	Mille Lacs	3
Beltrami	2	Morrison	4
Benton	3	Mower	7
Big Stone	4	Murray	4
Blue Earth	9	Nicollet	5
Brown	5	Nobles	4
Carlton	3	Norman	4
Carver	4	Olmsted	7
Cass	3	Otter Tail	11
Chippewa	4	Pine	3
Chisago	6	Pipe Stone	4
Clay	5	Polk	9
Cook	2	Pope	5
Cottonwood	4	Ramsey	20
Crow Wing	4	Redwood	4
Dakota	6	Renville	6
Dodge	5	Rice	8
Douglas	6	Rock	4
Faribault	6	St. Louis	10
Fillmore	9	Scott	3
Freeborn	7	Sherburne	4
Goodhue	12	Sibley	4
Grant	4	Stearns	6
Hennepin	38	Steele	6
Houston	6	Stevens	4
Hubbard	2	Swift	4
Isanti	5	Todd	5
Itasca	2	Traverse	4
Jackson	5	Wabasha	6
Kandiyohi	7	Wadena	4
Kanabec	8	Waseca	5
Kittson	3	Washington	7
Lac qui Parle	6	Watonwan	4
Lake	3	Wilkin	3
Le Sueur	5	Winona	8
Lincoln	4	Wright	8
Lyon	5	Yellow Medicine	5
McLeod	4		--
Marshall	4	Total	150

St. Paul, July 20, 1888.

JOHN S. PILLSBURY, Chairman.
JOEL P. HEATWOLE, Secretary.

☞ The Chairman or Secretaries of the different county conventions will please report to the Secretary of the State Central Committee, the names and post office address of the delegates and alternates, and also the county committeemen. If this is done promptly it will be of great service to the party, and insure prompt and active work. The State Committee request this kind favor of each county convention.

Republican County Convention.

A delegate convention of the Republican voters of Polk County, Minnesota, is hereby called to meet at the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county, on Wednesday, August 15th, '88, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing 9 delegates, and 9 alternates to attend the 45th Republican Legislative Convention to be hereafter called, and for the purpose of electing 9 delegates and 9 alternates to attend the Republican State Convention, at St. Paul, Sept. 5th, 1888; also for the purpose of nominating the following county officers, to-wit:

Auditor.
Treasurer.
Register of Deeds.
Judge of Probate.
County Superintendent of Schools.
County Attorney.
Sheriff.
Court Commissioner.
Surveyor.
Coroner.
County Commissioners for the 1st, 3d and 5th districts.

The several election precincts in the county will be entitled to representation as follows, the basis of representation being one delegate for each election district and one delegate for each fifty votes, or a major fraction thereof, cast for the republican candidate for governor in 1886.

Andover	2	Lake Pleasant	1
Angus	1	Lessor	2
Black River	2	Lowell	2
Bygland	2	Louisville	1
Belgium	1	Liberty	1
Bristet	1	Numedal	1
Bray	1	Norden	2
Badger	2	Nesbit	1
Brandsvold	2	North	1
City of Crookston—		Northland	2
1st ward	2	Onstead	2
2d ward	3	Poplar River	1
3d ward	2	Polk Center	2
4th ward	4	Parnell	1
5th ward	1	Queen	2
Crookston	1	Red Lake Falls	1
Euclid	2	" " village	2
Emardville	1	Rocksbury	2
Fairfax	2	Roome	2
Fanny	1	Russia	1
Farley	1	Reis	2
Fisher	2	River Falls	1
Fisher, village	3	Rosebud	2
Gentilly	1	Sletten	2
Godfrey	2	Sanders	2
Grand Forks	2	Sullivan	2
Garden	3	Sandsville	1
Gervais	1	St. Hilaire village	2
Grove Park	2	Tabor	1
Garfield	3	Tilden	1
Huntsville	2	Terrebonne	1
Hammond	1	Tynsid	2
Hubbard	2	Vineland	2
Higdem	2	Winger	2
King	2	Wyandotte	1
Kertsonville	1	Woodside	2
Keystone	1	Hill River	2
Knute	2	Lambert	1

By Order of Republican County Committee.
Crookston, July 26, 1888.

H. E. IVES, Temporary Sec'y.
HOWARD LANKESTER, Chairman.

Tariff Reform.

The St. Paul Globe says: "The democratic party is the home of the tariff reformer." It is a very easy thing to make a bare-faced assertion like the above, but a very different thing to produce the proof to substantiate the assertion. In the common, ordinary affairs of life it is said that "actions speak louder than words." In the political management of the democratic party the rule holds especially true. They say they are tariff reformers but their actions show that they are not. During all the time that they have had control of that branch of congress wherein all bills upon the subject must originate, they have professed to be in favor of tariff reduction, yet they have never made a move in that direction until the emergencies of this campaign forced them to make some kind of a move, so they hatched up the Mills bill—a bill that is calculated to destroy protection to northern and protect southern industries. This shows that they are not sincere in their professions of reduction, that in reality, they dare not advocate free trade, for if free trade is such a very desirable thing why do they not apply it universally, in the south as well as the north? The Globe, as well as all democratic papers is very careful not to touch upon the attitude of its party on the sugar question but contents itself by the assertion that the democrats are the only paper in favor of tariff reform. The republican party does not do so much bragging but keeps steadily on in the honest endeavor to bring about a just and equitable tariff revision, consistent with an equitable protection to all American industries. The proof is plainly shown in its attitude on the sugar clause to the Mills bill, wherein the republicans demanded a reduction of one-half the tariff on sugar, in the attitude which such leaders as Garfield, Grant and others took upon the question. A party is known as much by its fruits as is a tree and the fruits of the democratic party so far have been as Dead Sea apples—unfit for use.

Will They Take Him Down.

Minneapolis Journal:

Brooks, the third party prohibition candidate for vice president, has shown his real purpose in joining the third party so clearly that there is talk of his being withdrawn from the ticket. He was a Missouri slave-holding preacher politician before the war, whose sympathies were all with the rebels, but whose courage was not strong enough to make a soldier of him. According to his own account, he followed the troops away when it got too hot for him at home. It is claimed that he was a confederate chaplain for a time and he makes his boasts that while Gen. Fiske was shooting one way, he was praying the other. If Brooks' prayers had been more effectual than Fiske's bullets the third party would never have had the opportunity he has now, and which he is using now for all it is worth, to abuse the party that crushed the rebellion he prayed for.

This blusterer and braggart, who thanks God that though he may have been a rebel and a slaveholder and a fire-eating democrat he never was a republican, is rather overdoing the thing. The reports from Illinois, where he has been taking his revenge on the republican party for depriving him of his slaves and whipping him back into the Union, are to the effect that the republican prohibitionists who had expected to vote the prohibition ticket, are thoroughly disgusted and are tearing off their Fiske and Brooks badges and declaring that they will never vote for such an unreconstructed rebel for vice president. The old soldiers are especially indignant that any party should dare to offer such a candidate for the suffrages of loyal men. The third party prohibitionists have done what the democrats themselves have not dared to do.

Why He Will Vote For Harrison.

Minneapolis Journal.

Some of our democratic contemporaries are a good deal disturbed by the organization of old soldiers' Harrison and Morton clubs and don't seem to like the idea of the veterans going into such organizations as soldiers. It is rather suggestive, it must be admitted, but then that can't be helped. It ain't the old soldiers' fault.

In the meantime the following letter from Maj. Isaac Hall, of Lewis county N. Y., one of the heroes of Gettysburg to a friend in Utica, has a bearing on this matter that may be worth considering.

"If I live I shall support Gen. Harrison at the coming election, for the simple reason that he is a soldier, and that I can vote with my personal friends. It doesn't make so much difference to me who is president as who my friends are, except that Harrison is a soldier, and Cleveland is no friend of the soldier. My democratic friends cannot now complain of my change of base. I have been a black sheep in their flock too long already on account of having been a soldier and helped to save the ground they walk upon. For the last 45 years I have supported every democratic presidential nominee, and every democratic county nominee. I am no politician, and have never asked nor received any favors of the democracy, nor of any other politician. This is not Jacksonian democracy. A soldier is an eyesore to a democratic politician of today. The South reward their soldiers, the Northern democracy desert theirs."

Maj. Hall says it does not make so much difference to him who is president as who his friends are. Is it any wonder that an old soldier should feel that way, under existing circumstances?

We have often heard the expression, "Why, he don't know whether he is afoot or horseback." If you want to see men and women in just this condition of mind, attend the Minneapolis Industrial Exposition and see the wonderful effects of hypnotism as practiced by Prof. Carpenter who so controls the mind of a subject that he possesses a "mental vision" only which to him transforms a broom into a child, and a chair into a red-hot stove, and so on ad infinitum.

The future of this Republic depends upon its educational institutions. The Sunday school is the great conservator of morals, and the lessons therein learned never fail to exert a beneficial influence all through life. No matter what the creed, the golden rule stands pre-eminent in all. Minneapolis proudly points to the many evidences of progress and enterprise which abound within her gates, but if she can gather (as those in charge promise to do) fifteen thousand (15,000) Sunday school children in the great Exposition building on "Floral Day, Tuesday, August 28th, she will score another point, quite as important as any that mark her path of glory, for it will show conclusively that in her race for financial and commercial prosperity, the moral education of her youth has not been neglected, but rather has received uncommon attention.

Nelson's Vote.

A Letter from ex-Lieutenant Governor Gilman on Nelson's Vote on the Mills Bill.

The following letter from the pen of ex-Gov. Gilman appears in the St. Cloud Journal-Press:

"By raising fine party points Mr. Nelson might have justified himself with his constituents had he voted against the passage of the Mills bill for reduction of the tariff; but he has chosen to act as heretofore in the direction of what he believed to be the wishes of a large majority of his constituents, to whom he is alone responsible, and in conformity with each of the three platforms upon which he has been elected to congress, as well as in the interest of his party in this district. Had he awaited the advent of a bill wholly to his mind he would have waited out his third term. His vote on this occasion was intended to be in line with all his votes upon the tariff question, for which he has been most emphatically endorsed by his district. Mr. Nelson is favorable to a reasonably protective tariff. It was, however, a foregone conclusion that if the Mills bill should be defeated there would be no tariff legislation this season. It was also certain that the Mills bill after passing the house could not pass the senate without the objectionable wool clause and other objectionable clauses being remedied. Mr. Nelson's vote in effect expressed what I personally know to have been his desire, to-wit: that the bill should go before the republican senate, where it might be properly amended, passed by that body and then returned to the house of representatives for its concurrence. Should that point be reached and the house concur, Mr. Nelson's district, to which he is responsible, will probably obtain the "material and judicious reduction of the tariff," it has instructed Mr. Nelson to secure. Should the senate act as indicated, and the house refuse to concur through democratic opposition, then that party will be held responsible. In either case Mr. Nelson understands that he is doing what he was sent there to do and that it is not his fault that others than his party associates originated and supported the measure in question. Most of his constituents care but little regarding the origin of a measure which they understand reduces their burdens of taxation, and their expectations have been such that they would hardly have been satisfied had Mr. Nelson contented himself with criticising and objecting to the propositions of the other party without himself taking or recommending any affirmative action. The republicans may have cause to rejoice that the Mills bill is where Mr. Nelson's vote has helped to put it.

Yours truly, C. A. GILMAN.

Minneapolis Journal: "Minnesota will be found in the democratic column this year," says a southern democratic paper. There will be Minnesota votes in the democratic columns, of course, because democrats are allowed to do everywhere in Minnesota what republicans are not allowed to do in many portions of the South; but it is because there is this freedom of the ballot in Minnesota that there is no danger of Minnesota being found on the democratic side.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Babyhood for August is, as usual, full of seasonable hints and practical advice to young mothers. In the department of "Nursery Problems" alone a great variety of interesting topics may be found, such as "Sucking the Tongue," "Quinine as a Cause of Deafness," "Slow Gain in Weight," "Throwing up Milk After Nursing," "Coated Tongue," "Rings Under the Eyes," "Time for Weaning," "Slow Teething," etc. It is very desirable that Babyhood, whose many useful suggestions and careful medical advice make it indispensable to every young mother, should be found in every nursery, and persons willing to aid in extending Babyhood's usefulness will find it a pleasant and profitable task. The publishers offer unusual inducements to energetic canvassers. 15 cents a number; $1.50 per year. Babyhood Publishing Company, 5 Beekman Street, New York.

The Servant Question.

It is probably quite safe to say that of all perplexing questions which arise in the life of the average house-keeper, nothing is more perplexing, or a source of more anxiety of thought, than the servant question, and any help to the solution of this will certainly be welcomed; therefore we commend the pamphlet just issued; "The Servant Question; a View of the Inner Side," by H. S. Drayton, editor of the Phrenological Journal, containing hints on the choosing and governing of servants, and giving very definite information in regard to the understanding of their characters and dispositions from the form of the head and face and other external manifestations. Dr. Drayton writes from a practical point of view, and not only does he give suggestions in regard to the selection of servants, but the points made in regard to the management of this part of the household are especially apparent to all who have experience with household affairs. As if to insure its being read by the entire class for whom it is intended, the price is made 10 cents, which may be sent in stamps, to Fowler & Wells Co., Publishers, 775 Broadway, New York.

"The Writer" to be Enlarged.

So great has been the success of The Writer, the Boston magazine for literary workers, that its publishers propose to enlarge it in January, at the beginning of the next volume, and to increase the price to two dollars a year. The Writer was started only a year and a half ago, but it has already made itself a permanent place among the standard monthly magazines. It is earnest, practical, bright, helpful and interesting, and it stands unique as the only periodical in the world devoted to discussing the practical details of literary production. Its conductors, William H. Hills and Robert Luce, are both trained newspaper men, and the contents of the magazine are full of that practical common sense which is always the distinguishing characteristic of successful newspaper workers. Articles in the August number, for instance, warn writers against dependence on "moods," show them a practical "Use for Scrap-Books," make a critical analysis of 'Newspaper Information and Editorial Preferences," sets forth "Some Mistakes of Would Be Authors," and discuss "Ideas, and How They Are Discovered,' with other interesting topics. Puzzling questions about all sorts of practical matters connected with literary work are answered in an interesting way, and a score of "Helpful Hints and Suggestions" to writers are given. There is also a unique reference list of about 120 "Literary Articles in Periodicals" printed during July. The present price of The Writer is 10 cents a number; one dollar a year. Address The Writer, P. O. Box 1905, Boston, Mass.

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security.
Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
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THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

HARMLESS SPUR WIRE
FENCING.
Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.
☞ SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES. ☜
IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES.
Manufactured by the
LARM MANUFACTURING CO.,
Cor. Clinton and Van Buren Sts., Chicago, Ill.
For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.

C. H. SAAKE,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler.
I HAVE NOW IN MY Store the Largest, Best and Cheapest stock of
JEWELRY,
CLOCKS,
SILVERWARE
ever offered at retail. There is positively no store in Crookston that can compare with my magnificent line of Goods.
NO BANKRUPT STOCK,
No goods tarnished by snare or deceit, but Honest Goods bought direct from the best manufacturers, with clean, solid cash. Do not forget name and place!
C. H. SAAKE, Main Street, Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD
Wagons and Buggies
FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.
We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.
NO SNIDE OR BANKRUPT STOCK,
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.
WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.
A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
McKINNON BRO'S,
McKinnon Block, - - - - - - - - - - Main Street.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

ROOKSTON, MINN., AUGUST 9.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard, 69 cents.

Miss Mary L. Ayers returned home on Thursday's belated train.

Miss Hattie Page came up for a few day's visit in the city, last week.

Rev. Mr. Griffith was over from Casselton, last week, visiting his family.

Mr. Geo. Q. Erskine started on Sunday on a week's trip to Racine, Wis.

Cashier Hanson, of the Merchants', took a trip to the Saintly city last week.

C. G. Rapp, Harry Ives and Sam Dayner were down from St. Hilaire last week.

Mrs. L. H. Judson, of the fifth ward, is entertaining her niece, Miss Jessie Campbell.

Yvernault is brightening up his place a bit by the use of paint, robbing it of its former funereal aspect.

Jas. A. Miller and son, of Hammond, took a business and pleasure trip to Dakota a few days since.

Miss Annie Hanna, teacher in district 74, brought her scholars to the city last week to have their pictures taken.

Passengers on the Manitoba report crops in an advanced stage as far north as Barnesville, some being cut even north of that point.

The city band, with H. F. Brown as business manager, and Gallagher as leader, is being drilled to quite a high standard of excellence.

The ladies of the Norwegian Lutheran church gave an ice cream festival in the old post office building, Wednesday evening of last week.

James A. Tyler, a Minneapolis contractor, passed through the city on Friday evening's train, having put in a fifty barrel flour mill at Argyle.

Anne Milne, who has been attending her sister's school near Gentilly, was taken quite sick last week, but soon recovered with careful nursing.

Some of our readers will be pleased to learn that Rev. B. F. Bronson, lately of this city, has improved in health and strength since moving to St. Paul.

Our boys and childrens department replete with all the novelties of the season. Parents will do well to look us over before purchasing.

C. O. D. Clothing House.

The proposed plan of placing a Lutheran church on the lot adjoining the Baptist church, will not be carried out the Baptists having secured the lot.

A. W. Thornton, for several years a resident of the fifth ward, has been engaged for a few weeks past in traveling for the Minnesota Fire Association.

While loading heavy timbers into a car, for Jas. Sheasgren, Joe Bergen los his balance and strained his back so seriously as to compel him to take a layoff.

The Standard Oil Co's tank house, on the hill, is rapidly nearing completion, and will be a neat, substantial building of considerable size, 60,000 brick being used in its construction.

Dan McDonald's sisters, Mrs. Marshall, of Bismarck, and Miss Ellen, of Ada, were visiting with Dan's family last week and went from here to visit their brothers at Turtle River, D. T.

A school district has this year been organized in the town of Crookston, north of the city, and present indications are that a house will be built this fall and a short term of school taught.

John J. Dahl, with three of his neighbors, came in from the town of King last week for the purpose of ordering a steam thresher with which to shell out their big crop he predicts for that locality.

Do your trading at the C. O. D. Clothing House and save money.

Last Thursday, J. H. Pratt, while coupling cars at Angus, had his hand badly hurt. Just as he made the coupling his foot slipped, and in saving himself from falling, he forgot his hand which followed the link. The first two fingers and thumb were badly crushed. He came to Crookston and placed himself in the hands of Dr. Dampier, who thinks the fingers can be saved. Mr. Pratt is an old railroader, having been a freight conductor and locomotive foreman, and was putting in time breaking until he could have a run of his own.

In our last issue, we mentioned the action of certain "enterprising youths" who give their own rowdyish inclinations precedence over the laws of decency and the city. At the reception last Wednesday evening they kept up their record, taking a bolder stand than ever before, utterly disregarding the requests or commands of gentlemen having authority to make such commands, to retire, even after being liberally treated to the best fruit to be had. Things have come to a pretty pass in Crookston, when a social affair, representing some of the best society in the city, can be disturbed by a band of hoodlums so reckless in their demonstrations as to strike tin pans against the house and hoot through the open doors and windows at the inmates. It is high time some action was taken to prevent such disturbances, and, judging from the talk of some of our most prominent citizens, the boys have about "reached the end of their rope."

D. Jacobus has returned from a visit to St. Paul and Faribault.

John McLean informs THE JONRNAL that his mother is doing nicely since the operation on her eyes.

Mat Ruedy and family returned from Ashland, Wis., this week, satisfied that Polk County is good enough for them.

The W. C. T. U. of this district will hold their annual convention, at Ada August 16th and 17th. The clergy are, specially invited to attend.

Jas. McNulty represented Tilden in the city this week. He says that, owing to too much rain Polk County will net get more than a two-thirds yield of wheat.

Fred Date was in from Maple Bay Tuesday to remark that (down here) we don't need any more rain—and we are prepared to vouch for the correctness of the assertion.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs reports the safe arrival of herself and Miss Gorman at Helena on the 4th inst. Mrs. B. did not stand the journey very well and was tired and sick upon her arrival.

A short time since THE JOURNAL mentioned a difficult surgical operation that Dr. LeGuee performed on one of Bill Welsh's dray horses. On Monday we saw the horse at work apparently as well as ever.

Mrs. Julia B. Nelson, vice presiden of the state W. C. T. U. will speak in the Baptist church next Sunday evening at eight o'clock. Mrs. Nelson is a fine speaker and will undoubtedly have a crowded house.

On Monday morning Peter Cornelius was smiling all over his genial countenance when he informed our reporter that a "little 14 pound girl" came to live with him on Sunday. We should not call that so awful little.

J. F. Holmes drove down from Red Lake Falls on Tuesday just to show off a new three-year-old he has bought (and take in the democratic convention on the side). J. F. is a "Farmer" from away back—admits it himself!

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Ed. Carey announces himself a candidate for the republican nomination for sheriff. Mr. Carey is a well known business man of Polk County, and should the lightning strike his rod would no doubt make a good official.

Mrs. Z. Daoust and three children, started this week for a visit to her old home in Montreal, Canada, where her oldest boy is attending college. Her eldest daughter will enter school there.

THE JOURNAL is informed that all of Charles Vance's children are down with diphtheria. Charlie seems to have a great deal of sickness in his family to contend with lately. The cases in the city so far reported have all been of very mild type, very few cases resulting fatally.

Gallasch and Ellingston were very much disconcerted to find, when they essayed to lock up for the night that the lock was broken and wouldn't lock worth a cent. At a late hour we saw them hard at work upon it with an experienced locksmith, bound to lock that door that night if they had to work till morning to accomplish it.

D. Berthiaume was over to the west side last week to see the boys and talk some politics. He says there are but few democrats over there and those few will all vote the republican ticket as far as county officers are concerned. He dropped across the ruby a minute to chat with old friends and found Grand Forks to be a mighty good place—to leave.

Z. Daoust, since closing out his hotel business, has been agent for the Minnesota Fire Association. He desires to return thanks to all old patrons and friends for past favors and to invite a continuance of the same in his new line. He says that his travels about this country more than ever convince him of its stability and inherent worth. In his humble opinion we have the best country on earth.

A small urchin of the city was asking his father for a political cap, declaring he wanted one with Cleveland and Morton's names on it, "they were going to be elected next fall." When questioned as to his authority, he replied: "I heard a man say so down to Herb's!" That's the way with a good many who wear a black band on their hats, but they'll find a man's saying so won't make Cleveland president.

Mr. W. S. Hawes has accepted a position in Duluth as time-keeper for the Corrigan Brothers, at a salary of $3 per diem, and left for his new field of labor on Monday. He will be employed upon the docks, and, if he is suited, will remain permanently. Mrs. Hawes goes home to New York for a summer's visit at the old home. We are sorry to see such men as Mr. H. leave this new country, but rejoice with him in his good fortune.

On Saturday last a span of Steege's bronchos got away from him, near the Commercial Hotel, and lit out down Broadway at full speed. At the bridge they dashed through back lots and one of them ran behind the Norwegian church, jumping the sidewalk onto Ash, ran across it and jumped the opposite ditch and sidewalk, making a leap of about 40 feet and landed in the weeds on head and shoulders. For a time it seemed to be hurt internally so badly as to render recovery impossible, but later it was brought up to the stables and was alive at 6 p. m.

Mrs. W. A. Robertson is away on a visit to Fargo, the guest of Mrs. Chas. Sweatt.

Big bargains in summer goods—Lawns, Sateens, Straw Hats, at the New York Store.

Red Lake Falls Gazette: A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Carl Kretzschmar Monday morning.

It is said that Mrs. Robert Houston does not like the far away western country, and that she is trying to persuade Robert to come back to America to live.

Dr. Buckman, of St. Paul, last Friday performed an operation upon Mrs. George McLean's eyes and it is hoped that the old lady's eyesight may be fully restored.

Overcoats for fall wear in Worsteds, Kerseys, Meltons. Look our line over while on your shopping tour.

C. O. D. Clothing House.

M. J. Darling started for Tacoma last week to look after his business interests. Mrs. D. will spend the winter there. M. J. expects to be back here again before winter.

Miss Millie Phillips went to Barnesville last week and joined the excursionists who went from that place to Geneva Beach, where the Alexandria people met them and a grand picnic ensued. She reports a splendid trip.

The Kittson County Enterprise entered its seventh year last week. The Enterprise starts in right by heartily supporting the republican ticket. This was the only thing needed to make of it one of the best local papers in the Northwest.

Our assortment of French, Scotch and domestic flannel shirts never more complete styles and prices correct.

C. O. D. Clothing House.

On Monday p. m. a little girl went into Fred Anderson's and ordered five cents worth of candy. While Ed. Greenhalgh, the clerk, was getting the candy, she swallowed the nickel. Ed. says she turned pale with fright, but seemed none the worse for it otherwise.

Elsewhere in this issue appears the call for the prohibition county convention, which is published as a matter of regular advertising business at legal rates. Upon the basis of that call the number of delegates that may obtain admission is unlimited, susceptable to indefinate, expansion.

G. D. Francis has something new in the line of photography—two-thirds life-size portraits, richly framed in gilt, which he is furnishing at the remarkably low price of five dollars each. You can see specimens of this work in the down stairs windows of the block occupied by him, corner of Broadway and Robert.

Kittson County Enterprise: Mr. A. C. Smith, an ornamental painter from Crookston, was in Hallock on Tuesday and Wednesday, and secured a large amount of work and will return to this place with his crew of men on Monday. Mr. Smith is an artist in his profession, and those wishing good work should give him a call.

Toby Valaer has returned from Ashland, Wis., satisfied that there are many worse places than Crookston. Tob says that Moser & Moeckel are doing a fair business and making some money in their brewery and that Siebel, who used to live here, is doing very well, also. Toby thinks he is perfectly satisfied with this country.

C. H. Saake, our enterprising jeweler, will open a branch store at Stephen, in Marshall County. We can assure the good people of Stephen that they have secured a jewel of a jeweler, as Saake is one of the best and most honorable workmen in the business. We trust that he will receive all of the patronage he deserves, which is an unlimited amount.

Full line of hosiery, gloves, underwear in endless variety.

C. O. D. Clothing House.

Red Lake Falls Gazette: D. D. Williams went to Crookston Tuesday, to try as plaintiff's attorney, a Northern Pacific indemnity land case. The settler will probably win the case in the local land office, and the decision will be appealed to the department of the interior at Washington. As, by mutual consent, this is made a test case, the the final issue will be watched with much interest.

THE JOURNAL was slightly in error last week as to the finding of the body of Chris. Lockrem. It seems that it was James Greenalgh's little boy, Willie, who found it. The boy has a set line across the river and is in the habit of visiting it morning, noon and night, so after dinner on Wednesday he went, as usual to his line where he found the body caught fast to the line. He at once ran to the house and acquainted father who bade him run and inform the men who were in search of the body. He did so and upon their arrival they found it difficult to get the body out at that point so procuring a boat, one of them towed the body down to Barrette's landing, the others coming to town to acquaint Mr. Childs and procure a coffin. Upon viewing the remains, it was found impossible to ship them below, so they were put into a neat coffin and interred in the new cemetery about midnight. The body of Torger was laid beside his brother at 10 a. m. on Thursday. Their brother, Andrew, made arrangements with F. T. Haseltine to plant some trees about the graves. By the Index, we see that Torger had lived in Norman County, where he had made many warm personal friends who mourn his early death.

Wedding Bells.

The marriage of Robert Leick to Miss Clara Larock occurred on Wednesday evening, August 1, 1888, in the Congregational Church. A large gathering of invited guests awaited the coming of bridal party who, at a little after the appointed time, entered the church and proceeded, as Prof Linberg played the Wedding March, to the altar in the following order:

Mr. and Mrs. Hitchcock; Mr. Crawford and Miss Flanders; the Bride and Groom.

The ceremony was performed in a simple and earnest manner by the pastor, Mr. Medlar, after which they proceeded to the residence of the newly wedded pair, on the corner of Fourth and Elm. Arriving at the house, Mr. and Mrs. Leick were presented to the parents of the bride, by the ushers, Messrs Hall and Carruth, after which, the groomsmen and ushers brought refreshments, consisting of cream, cake and fruit The remainder of the evening was devoted to the expression of good will by hosts of friends and the bestowal of numerous suitable and costly presents, a list of which we give below:

One silver castor, two silver butter dishes, silver spoon holder, sett silver knives and forks, two setts silver fruit knives, sett silver nut picks and cracker, two setts silver teaspoons, sett silver table spoons, silver mounted carving sett, silver flower vase, two silver butter knives, silver sugar spoon, two silver fork and knife holders, silver cream pitcher, silver pie knife, gold watch and chain, $5 gold piece, glass water sett, two glass flower vases, twelve napkins and table cloth (colored), six white napkins, twelve white napkins, fancy tea pot, real china tea sett—sugar bowl, cream pitcher and tea pot, cut glass fruit dish, picture and frame, large book—"Mountain, Lake and River, fancy glass cream pitcher, two glass flower vases, china grape dish, elegant marble clock, sett tumblers, glass butter dish, glass fruit dish, pin cushion, two silver cake baskets, silver tooth pick holder, box fancy work.

Mike Schuler has returned from the oil regions in New York. He says that business is all O. K. yet, all that is needed being a little more capital and somebody to push things. He intends to see what can be done about it.

The new band acquitted itself creditably on Tuesday evening.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

John McLaughlin reports the death of his wife's mother, which event occurred at her home in Mentor, on August 4th.

C. Riedesel, Helland's shoemaker, showed our reporter some number 13's he was building, but neglected to say who would occupy them.

The case of Corrigan vs Tarbell, on trial as we went to press last week, resulted in disagreement. The Jury could not unanimously decide the question.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Louis Cuillierier was down from Louisville with vegetables on Wednesday. He finds time to mix in a little gardening with wheat raising to good advantage.

The parade on Tuesday evening was quite a showy affair, over 100 torches being in line. The most appropriate motto they had—"Vote for Cleveland," took fire and burned up early in the tramp.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Mrs. I. U Jennings will sell Millinery at less than cost for the next twenty days. [13-tf]

I desire to announce myself a candidate for the office of sheriff of Polk County, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention to be held on the 15th inst.

EDWARD CARY.

In the parade, on Tuesday evening, appeared the following transparencies: On one side was "monopolists can protect themselves." on the other, "down with free whiskey." The bearer of this strange device had apparently paid more attention to the latter than anything else, in fact, so top-heavy had the mottoes become that he had to be excused from duty before the end of the parade.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Having filled the office of Sheriff of Polk County for the past two years, I hereby announce myself a candidate renomination, subject [illegible] the decision of he Republican county convention, to be held on August 15th, 1888.

NELS O. PAULSRUD.

The M. E. entertainment at McKinnon Hall on Friday evening, was a pleasant affair and a success financially as well as otherwise. Miss Hale entertained the audience with choice selections recited in her own inimitable style. Mrs. T. Adams sang, the dollys appeared on dress parade and J. W. Wheeler favored the audience with a song, which, as it was rendered better than we could have done it ourself, we consider excellently well done. Miss H. may favor us with another visit 'ere she returns east, and she may be sure of a warm welcome.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

Thursday evening, August 2d, marks another "gala day" in the history of the Salmagundi Club—an event that will long be a treasured recollection to those of the members of the Club who had sufficient courage to brave the threatening rain and rough and muddy roads—an event full of merriment and pleasure, the loss of which will always be regretted by the "weak hearted" who staid at home "for fear of getting wet," as well as by those who were per force of circumstances deprived of the enjoyment of a delightful entertainment. Mr. and Mrs. S. M. McKee had kindly tenderad the freedom of their always hospitable and cozy farm home to the Salmagundi for their regular meeting, accompanying the invitation with the tempting reques to take tea with them. Thursday, it rained as usual, and the anticipation of a delightful drive and happy meeting faded from the hearts of well-nigh all. Towards evening, however, it ceased raining, but the clouds were still threatening and few dared think of venturing out so far as "McKee's" on a night like that. Not so with all, however. About 5.30 p. m. a carriage, containing Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler, Dr. and Mrs. Robertson and Miss Maggie Brown, was discovered speeding out of the city headed for the North Pole. The meaning of this was not difficult to interpret; and they were soon followad by Mr. and Miss Kelso, Messrs Mix and Rogers in another carriage, apparently possesed of a strong determination to overtake the leaders, which by the way, proved a vain effort until the destination was reached. But the next and last to follow was not a carriage. More than thirty minutes after the last carriage had disappeared in the horizon, a "lone horseman, mounted on a sturdy steed," was seen swiftly galloping northward, horse and rider plainly intent upon crowding miles into the fewest minutes possible, and the shout of joy that hailed them at their destination, was a welcome to be proud of—the horseman was young Mr. Milne. To comply with the invitation and the wishes of the host and hostess, the program was modified for the evening, as the following brief synopsis of it shows: (1) Supper. (2) Music—instrumental—by Messrs. Wheeler, Kelso and Milne. (3) Paper—Mark Twain—Mr. Mix. (4) Singing—Male Chorus. (5) Reading—The Duel—Mr. Wheeler. (6) Chorus Singing—The Club.

The great feature of the evening was the supper—a magnificent, excellent, delicious supper—enjoyed as seldom ever supper was enjoyed before. The paper on Mark Twain, by Mr. Mix, also deserves special mention. It was an able effort, entertaining and instructive, and compelled the closest attention and received well merited applause. Happiness and merriment reigned throughout the whole entertainment and it was not until a late hour that the journey homeward was thought of. The night was a dark one, and had not the beaming countenances of a delighted party lighted the way, the drive home would have been both dreary and difficult. But with so much happiness aboard, it could be nothing but a pleasure trip to the end, as Mr. Mix, who acted as conductor, can testify. The Salmagundi extends to Mr. and Mrs. McKee hearty thanks for the deep interest they manifest in its welfare and prosperity generally, and especially for the charming treat accorded it on the evening of August 2d.

The Lost Girl.

On Monday afternoon, August 8th Oleanna Abrahamson, aged four years and six months, daughter of Bernt Abrahamson, was lost on the prairie in the town of Russia two miles east of Russia Station. With an older sister she was looking for the cows and becoming tired sat down to rest while the older sister continued the search. Upon her return to the spot where she left her little sister she was no where to be found and although diligent search was made by the anxious parents and friendly neighbor no trace of the little one was ever found though the search was continued for weeks at intervals, until winter. On Thursday, August 2d, Mr. O. S. Johnson was mowing in a slough, about one mile from where the little girl was last seen, when he came upon some bones and some clothing, and thinking that it might afford a clue to the mystry of the lost girl he notified Mr. Abrahamson who recognized the petticoat, which was in a state of almost perfect preservation, as the one worn by his little girl at the time she was lost. From the appearance of things it is the impression that the girl wandered into the slough and was drowned though how the poor little lost girl met her death can never be more than a conjecture. The finding of the remains, however, establishes the fact of her death beyond a peradventure and relieves the friends of the fear that she might have been carried away by Indians.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

One of "Uncle Sam's boys in blue" passed through the city last week en route for a new station in Washington Territory. He came from New Orleans and complained of Minnesota weather as being too cold for comfort.

Those enterprising clothiers, Rosenthal & Wile, come to the front with a big announcement this week. They are always on deck to supply your wants and are not afraid to use printers' ink freely to inform you of the fact. Call 'round and see 'em.

Last Sunday, a terrible accident occurred at the residence of Andrew Carlson, near the railroad bridge, by which his little boy, three and a half years of age was fatally burned. It seems he and a five years-old cousin being left alone, filled a pipe with sawdust, and lighted it. In some way fire from the pipe fell upon the little fellow's clothing and in an instant he was enveloped in flames. Assistance reached him too late to prevent his being so fearfully burned that death ensued on Tuesday afternoon about 4 o'clock.

The following account of the business of the United States land office, shows up pretty well.

53 Cash Entries embracing...	5110 17
51 Preemption filings "......	6377 00
53 Homestead Entries "......	7980 33
277 Final Homesteads "......	42824 89
14 Timber Culture Entries...	1632 89
Total Cash receipts..............	10344 17

A Card.

I desire to announce to the voters of Polk County that I am candidate for nomination for County Attorney of Polk County, all rumors to the contrary notwithstanding, subject to the approval of the Polk County republican convention.

HALVOR STEENERSON.

Fall Stock

—OF—

Men's,

Boys'

AND

Children's

CLOTHING

ARRIVING

DAILY!

Desirable

Styles!

Standard

Quality!

Lowest

Prices!

It Pays to Trade at the

C. O. D.

Clothing House.

THE LOVE OF CALIBAN.

From the San Francisco Argonaut.

The room of the Lady Lucrece was full of cool shaddows, though it was mid-summer, and the purple-bordered linens at the windows swayed in the hot wind. There were purple-bordered linens, too, on the couch where the Lady Lucrece lay—one can not do much at noontide in Pisa when it is mid-summer. The heavens seemed to hang down near to the languorous earth; a palpitant white heat shimmered on the streets; the lazaroni slept; at the bath-houses the attendants went about in shifts of linen; the shops and the stores were silent; it was too hot even to hate. If one had a vengenance to take he waited till nightfall, when it should be cooler. And the Lady Lucrece, fragrant from her bath, lay on her couch amid the fresh linens, and sprinkled powder on her breasts to keep the moisture from gathering there.

As the long day wasted itself in languid hours the lady smiled, although it was not her wont.

"How many hours till moonlight?" she asked of her maid.

"Six and more, gracious mistress," replied the maid, drowsily; and she wiped her forehead upon her sleeve.

"Ah," sighed the Lady Lucrece, "bring in Massimiliani."

A moment later a queer, haltingstep was heard on the tiled floor in the hall outside. The curtains at the door were the green which the sea wears in the morning. They parted, and Massimiliani stood between them. Had nature had her way he would have been tall, but some mysterious force had bent him almost double, and his humped shoulders and heavy head hung always toward the earth. He was not merely grotesque, he was hideous. There are men that nature has jested with; Massimiliani she had cursed. He made a salutation with his hands—he could bend no lower.

"I am forever bowing," he said to his mistress. "My grace was so great the first time I had occasion to make a salute to a lady, that I never was allowed to rise."

"Who was the lady?" queried his mistress, shutting her eyes as he stood before her.

"The only woman with whom I shall ever lie—Mother Earth." He looked straight down at Lady Lucrece. She did not cover her bosom—why should she for Massimiliani?—no one counted him a man. He was as free to come and go as the spaniel that lay upon the rugs.

"I do not want gibes this afternoon," said his mistress. Massimiliani spread out his huge dark hands and smiled.

"Then my gracious lady did not send for me?"

"Send for you? Yes, I sent for you?"

"It cannot be. You have forgotten. For what am I but a gibe? It cannot be a question of wisdom, or it would not lie between a woman and a fool. Perhaps it was a matter of grace, and you want me to dance, or a matter of beauty, and you wish me to smile, or a question of sweet sounds, and you wish me to sing."

The Lady Lucrece sat up and put the damp hair back from her brow.

"I had sooner hear a chorus of ravens," she said, but she laughed as she said it. No one minded Massimiliani, and she pulled at the end of his long, hanging sleeve to make him squat upon the floor by her feet, which he did with a mocking gesture.

"Princes have been here before me," said he.

The lady looked haughty, but she was not ill-pleased.

"It does not relate to singing," said she.

Massimiliani leaped to his feet and seized some roses that lay at the foot of the couch.

"The flowers!" he cried, and flung them from the casement.

His mistress stared at him in amazement.

"From the Lord Ascanio," she replied mechanically.

"There was a tarantula among them. Are you so good, madam, that your lovers must send you to heaven?"

"Fool!" cried the lady, angrily, "there was no tarantula among the roses."

Massimiliani sat down again upon the floor.

"Go on with your tale," said he, "I am no greater fool than I was before."

The Lady Lucrece sat pondering, with her elbows on her knees, and her flushed cheek in her hands.

"Fool," said the Lady Lucrece, and her breath came faster, "you have not heard, have you——"

"God gave me straight ears, the saints be thanked," the jester sardonically interrupted.

"——Night after night, since the summer came, a voice below my window? It always comes when the shadow of the balcony hides his figure."

"That he may not see your face, if you lean out, and so lose his inspiration!" interjected the dwarf. The lady struck him on the ear with her jeweled hand. The blow was light, but the dwarf shivered. "The voice," said he, "what was it like?" The lady fell back again into her old attitude. The flowing sleeves dropped from her arms. The loose strings of pearls with which they were wreathed, tumbled down to her elbows. Massimiliani spread himself flat upon the floor, and bracing his heavy head against his hands, watched her as a tiger does his prey.

"Ah, fool! I think you know I never loved. Men are so little, I could rule them all; I do not want a man that I can rule. But his voice—it sings of war, of great deeds, terrible and grand. And yet, Massimiliani, it sings of love—of love which counts power, and money, and name as nothing. It does not sue for love; it demands it as a right. The verses which he sings are no other man's; they are his own, and he weaves them as he sings. He does not mind that I am great, he loves me for my soul, he loves me for my pride, for my will, for my scorn of pretty things. He knows me as I am. He is the first living creature who has ever done so. It mounts—this voice—up to my lattice like a vine. It runs through gay melodies like rippling water. It grows as sad as the voice of the night-bird. I weep when it sings of death; I throw up my arms and walk the room, strong as a giant, when it sings of war, and when it sings of love, fool, I bury my face in my arms and blush. All day I lie and dream of it, and in my sleeping dreams at night I hear naught but it. I dream how we shall meet and where. I am sure he must be beautiful."

A sound from the man at her feet caused her to stop. The fool had rolled on his back in a convulsion of laughter, and the tears trickled down his cheeks.

"Fool!" cried the lady, springing from the couch in anger.

"Mother of God!" exclaimed the dwarf. "Will the eternal snows melt and desert the blossom? Will the tower fall? Shall I be straight? Will God take pity? Will my lady love?" He threw his jangling punchinello at her feet, and tore his cap from his head. "Wear them," he cried, "my bauble and my cap! I never cracked so excellent a jest."

"Slave!" The lady grew pale with rage. "To-morrow, you shall see, for I shall find which of my courtiers it is that sings thus, and I will marry him and none but him."

"None but him, gracious lady? And all these perfumed knights that have been praying to you while moons grew great and faded into sheaths again and waned to darkness, and these that hold a courtly contest for your hand?"

"I will marry him alone who knows my soul, and shows it to me in song. I sent for you that you might search him out, I thought you might do me some service."

"Aye, for the scorn of fifteen years, which you have given me?"

"Have you not given me back scorn for scorn?"

"At least to-day I have made you forget we are not equals. You are defending yourself against me, mistress, against your slave!"

"Leave me! To-morrow mind, at night when my friends are with me, I shall find who sang those songs, and I will be his wife, and none but wife. You think I cannot love, I have known none but fools though they were not all as ugly as devils. Out of my sight. I do not need your aid." The fool, with his bestial head hanging, and his hot eyes rolling threw up his hands with a frantic gesture and rushed from the room.

The day passed. Evening came, and, later, the moon-light. Under the balcony the shadows were dark. The Lady Lucrece walked in the chamber where the candles stood dark in their silver sconces, and only the moon lit the white marble which her garments swept. She waited long the voice did not come. The moon reached the west, and still the lady paced the floor. At length the longed-for melody, pure, vaulting, triumphant, burst into a song of victory and love; but ere it had sung a score of words it was choked into silence. A sound arose to the lady's ears of passionate weeping; there was a discordant jangle of the lute as though a disregardful hand had brushed it heavily and the night wore on in silence. The next day no one saw the jester Massimiliani nor the Lady Lucrece till it was night—a festal night—and the stately apartments were ablazed with light. Never had Pisa known such a festival. Liberty reigned in hall and hovel, and the Lady Lucrece was the central figure of the festival. She sat at the end of a hall on a dais. Robes of azure silk fell all about her; jewels looped up her hair, glittered on her arms, clasped her white neck, and shone in the fastening of her slippers. About her were flowers, perfume, light, music, men who were courtly, women who were beautiful. There were marbles, carvings, tapestries, statues, and fountains. But the deep fire in the eyes of the Lady Lucrece did not catch its inspiration from any of these things. It was midnight when she ordered the music to stop. She had been dancing and all the sensuous rhythm of the motion seemed impersonated in her. She went back to the dais and stood there, young and fair, in the shadow of the ancient carvings. A look of maidenliness, unwonted in her, spread itself over her face. The came of tyrants, and the blood of the tyrant was in her; but now she looked as gentle as any maid that ever begged her lover for another kiss.

"I have sworn an oath,' said she, "and to-night I must keep it. The people of Pisa have long wished me to take a lord, but I have found none whom I desired. But, for many nights, some one has sung beneath my window. I do not know the man, but my soul is wedded to the voice, and I will marry him alone who can prove to me to-night that it is his." Her hauteur had returned. She was again the daughter of a line of dukes; she was commanding and not seeing. No one replied or moved. The lady spoke again.

"Surely he need not fear; he may trust me." She waited still; a woman's tremors came back to her. "He must have loved me," she cried, "it was the voice of love. Let me but look on him who sang those songs to me." She held out her arms. The jewels on her bosom rose and fell. She seemed half sinking beneath the tremulous agitation. Suddenly from behind the back of that great chair upon the dais there sprang Massimiliani, the hideous jester.

"It was I!" he cried, "It was I!"

A murmur, half wrathful half jeering, a bubble of laughter, surged up from the company.

"Fool!" cried the lady, "this is no time for jests."

"It was I!" he cried, "It was I!"

"Let us hear your voice, knave!" cried a saucy little fellow of sixteen. He flung a coin toward the fool. Massimiliani seized the coin and flung it in the young noble's face. The bent back that had never straightened seemed almost to straighten now, and a voice full of passionate sadness, yet melodious and thrilling, came out of a form which seemed to be the covering for only unclean things. It was an existent paradox; an astounding; incongruity; the antithesis of facts. And as he sang, a hope leaped into his eyes and a triumph into his voice. Desire belongs not alone to Adonis; even a Caliban may love. The lady's head was bowed upon her breast. The song he had chosen was the unfinished one she listened to the night before. The humpback bent forward in hideous importunity, but the lady's face was shaded with her silken scarf. He grew mad with a tumult of wild surmises as to what her mode might be. At length she raised her face and he saw. It was the tyrannical disdain of her race—the unspeakable contempt of a ruler for a presumptuous and menial knave—the mad mortification of an outraged woman and the chaste pipue of a maiden. He saw and comprehended at a glance. He knew it was all over. The song died upon his lips. The swords of the nobles, which amazement had kept in their sheaths, were out. Massimiliani leaped toward his mistress, caught her in his arms, kissed her where the jewels were lost in her bosom, and as the fierce Italians surged up to him he buried his stillette in his breast.

So died the last jester of Pisa.—Ella W. Peattie.

Changes in Western Climate.

"When I came here in .872," said President David B. Perry of Deane college, Crete, Neb., to a correspondent recently, "many people were incredulous of the growth of this state. The atmosphere was excessively dry and it was doubtful whether corn or tame grass or fruit trees would grow. The sod was tough and stubborn, and shed the little rain that fell quickly. We had interminable wind storms. It would blow, blow, blow, day after day, till the din was unbearable. I have seen people fairly worn out with the incessant, strenuous, wearisome blasts that so relentlessly kept a whirl and racket about them. And there used to come, in summer, occasional hot blasts from the south that would wilt our grain, especially our corn. But there has come a most remarkable change. The atmosphere is not nearly so dry. Ladies have to guard within doors, against mildew occasioned by dampness much as they do at the east. We have much more rain, and it is much more evenly distributed over the year than it used to be. We have fewer and fewer wind storms, and the heated winds that did such mischief do not trouble us at all. See for yourself the crops we raise! Look at that corn-field. There are 200 solid acres as fine as any in the world."

"Well, but what has induced so great a change? Are you sure it is permanent?" "I am sure it is permanent because I know what has caused it. Hundred of thousands of acres, year after year, were plowed up and the soil rendered porous. You know we are the great soldier state. There was a vast army of men at the close of the war, who went home to find their old places occupied and their occupation gone. They came out here. They put in their homestead and timber claims for government land and went vigorously to work at farming. The people at Beatrice have a Grand Army reunion shortly and they count on 60,000 of the boys being there. Such wide spread tillage of wholly new land has prepared the surface soil to receive and retain moisture. The corn itself, by its shade, prevents rapid evaporation. So do our countless groves. Arbor day is a great institution out here, as you can anywhere and everywhere see."

"And you think the moisture in the earth increases the rain-fall?" "Most certainly. The influence of the clouds and soil becomes reciprocal."

"But what should effect the winds so remarkably?" "This same circumstance of a more moist atmosphere. The air is heavier, less volatile. Besides the groves are very important in their influence in breaking the force of the wind. It cannot now sweep across the state as if it were a sheet of water. The groves constantly interrupt and break its force."

"It seems almost incredible that so radical a change should have occurred so soon." "Yes, I would not believe it if I had not seen it and felt it. You can judge for yourself whether we are troubled to raise crops. We have had five successive years of them. Last year the railroads themselves were dismayed at the corn to be moved. Away out, 150 miles to the west of here, in Phelps county and Gasper, and Lincoln, the cultivation is going on—so it is north of the Platte, and also south of us in Kansas."

A Signal for War.

"Hey, Rube!" called out a ground and lofty tumbler from the stoop of a Union square dramatic agency, says the New York Herald, and at the cry some half-dozen gentlemen who had graduated from the sawdust turned around, clenched their fists, and tried to look savage.

The tumbler laughed.

"You don't understand that hail, do you?" he asked a reporter who was with him.

"No; what is it?"

"That's circus lingo," said he. "'Hey, Rube!' is a sort of grand hailing sign of distress among the profesh on the road. How it came into use I don't know. I suppose it was started in some old-fashioned row under the canvas, and has lasted up to this. Anyway, I've heard it in my life pretty often, and every time there was blood on the face of the moon."

"What does it mean?"

"Well, it signifies to a circus company, from the star rider down to the caravan driver, that he must hustle around, get a bale stick or something, and then use it for all he's worth. It is not easy for a person in New York to understand the trouble circus men meet with in country districts. Sometimes they bring it on themselves, I admit, by cutting up too much with the country folks, and causing bad blood that way. But, as a general thing, you'll find that the hay-seed roughs and the game birds of the factory towns will try to pick a quarrel with the circus hands, and then there is no end of rows between them. One would think in the old days that a circus company was made up of your later-day pugilists, and was going around for the express purpose of fighting the best men at every stand they had. It those times it was customary for the country fellows to get together and beat the admission, carry the entrance with a crush, and do what they felt like inside. Well, sometimes they succeeded and got in all right. Then a new responsibility fell on the ringmaster or whoever was master of ceremonies. He had to put all the hands on their guard and prepare them for action. A little coolness and some deception were necessary. He never stopped the performance. That would have given the intruders a cue for raising mischief. The exercises kept right on, but when the ring master was ready he just went out in the sawdust, where he could be heard, and shouted, as though he wanted one of the boys: 'Hey, Rube! Every one knew what that meant, and in a twinkling every soul who could bear arms, so to speak, was eqipped and ready for the fray. Then, if there was occasion for it, a 'bouncing act' was performed that knocked your metropolitan shows of that kind into the shade. Sometimes they were downright pitched battles fought in the tent. But generally the circus people came off all right. The cry of 'Hey, Rube!' put them on the alert, and were never caught napping. That's why all the old timers on the road are stirred up when they hear that cry."

The Hot Springs of Yellowstone Park.

It can do no possible harm to tell the whole truth about the Yellowstone, and to acknowledge that while the great park contains certainly the seven wonders of the world in natural magnificence, the great spaces between these different wonders are immense distance of utterly uninteresting scenery, which one traverses over roads covered with a white binding dust which is very nearly intolerable. It is true that the hot springs, and the geysers, and the Paint Pots, and the falls, and the canyon, and the lake, and the many colored pools, are worth any amount of trouble in getting to them; but it is also true that they are worth taking any amount of trouble to lessen the trouble; and since it could all be removed by so simple a thing as a few rails and a locomotive, it is certainly a pity that a state of things should be left existing which prevents the very young, and very old, the very fastidious or the very weak from enjoying the real wonders of such a journey.

In the meantime, however, there is no railway, and our friends, as the next best thing, would hire special teams and camp out.

Joseph was pressed into service as guide. It was very cold in the corridors of the hotel, but a single step from the piazza proved their light satteen travelling dresses more comfortable than the blue flannel gowns still waiting for the reputed frost of the Yellowstone. Colored glasses were necessary to shield the eyes the intense glare in the sunlight of the snowy terraces, dropping one after another for two miles from the dark pine woods above and around them, like a series of beautiful frozen cascades.

"I notice there is only one man who has the courage for figures," said the man of sense, referring to his guide-books as they crossed the white plateau at the base of the extinct springs, and paused at the foot of Old Liberty cap, the cone of an extinct geyser, towering fifty feet into the air. "He seems to know all about it, and declares that it took just fifty-four centuries to build up this thing."

"I can tell you who he is said the knowing Joseph, with a laugh. "He's the man that tells you the boiling river puts 50,000 barrels of hot water into the Gardner every twenty-four hours. I've often told him he'd oughter have let us know when he was going to measure it."

"'Any estimate of the age of the lower terrace would be pretty conjectural'" read the man of sense from another guide-book. "Still I suppose there is no doubt about its being a matter of centuries. In that case, how soon do they expect to finish repairing Devil's Thumb?"

For they had walked over the smaller column, which was not only extinct but crumbling with age and decrepitude. Art was endeavoring to assist nature and repair the waste by bringing water from the hot springs just above in wooden troughs, letting it trickle down the sides of the cone and evaporate, to leave its snowy deposit to repair the ravages of time.

"Well, that feller that knows so much about the figgers," explained Joseph, "says the orange geyser builds a foot in a century. And he says the hot springs will deposit a sixteenth of an inch in four days. All I know about it is that I can put a beer bottle under some of the falling water and turn it round once or twice and have it beautifully coated over with a white crust that won't crumble in a day or two."

"Question: It you can coat a beer bottle in a day or two, how long will it take to build a geyser cone? Come, Mabel, you were last at your books."

"Fifty-four centuries," answered the maiden, promptly.

"Correct. You may go up to the head;" and the imperturbable pointed to the upper terrace towering above them.

It was not at all a steep climb, but they had to be wary about stepping into the little rills of hot water trickling down from the upper springs.

"What is that dust?" exclaimed the convert, suddenly. "I never saw dust rising from ice before."

"Well, marm," said the smiling Joseph, "in the first place, 'tain't dust; and in the next place, 'tain't ice. The dust is steam, and the ice is formation."

"Of course," said the convert. "I ought to have known. But I can't divest myself of the idea that all this white rock is arctic snow."

"Well I don't know,'" said the imperturbable; "this isn't exactly what I should call arctic."

He had been, with the maiden, the first to reach the top, and was gazing into the depths of the first of the mammoth hot springs. The wind had blown toward him a sudden whiff of hot, sulphurous steam, and he had stepped back quickly, only to find that he had stumbled into one of the innocent-looking rills, that was decidedly warm, even through his boot.

But what a magnificent sight it was! The whole snowy mass, that had looked cold and silent under the pale moon the night before, was now glowing, gleaming, pulsating with life under the morning sun. For perhaps a hundred acres the white surface was studded with brilliant pools, set like jewels, clear as diamonds, lovelier in color than opals, in rims of fretted frost delicate as lace and firm as marble. Over these coraline edges trickles softly the gentle overflow of the lovely lakes, falling, falling tremulously and without a sound, over the fluted reed-like columns of the terraces below, only to leave them harder than they were before.

"Isn't it incredible," said the man of sense, "that water so particularly clear should hold anything in solution so particularly hard?"

"I don't know," murmured the imperturbable, dreamily. "It's like the careless remark of a woman who had packed her trunks for Europe, that sometime she would like to go to the Yellowstone; it sounds remarkably simple, but you will find before long that there is an adamantine purpose at the bottom of it."

Greenfield, Mass., gave a striking example of neighborly kindness by voting not to prosecute the bonds of the defaulting Treasurer, Foster, because prosecution would throw the entire loss, $10,000, upon the shoulders of his only responsible bondsman, Charles Henry. Mr. Henry is an old and respected merchant, who recently retired with just enough money to pass an old age of comfort. The suit, if successful, would have stripped him of everything. This issue was squarely made in the meeting, and the town voted not to prosecute.

MINNESOTA CONGRESSMEN.

Two Democratic Conventions Held and Thomas Wilson and J. L. MacDonald Re-nominated.

THOS. WILSON

The first congressional district democratic convention met at Rochester, and after organization proceeded to adopt a platform in which President Cleveland is extolled, and his course endorsed; Hon. Thomas Wilson was eulogized and endorsed, and the career of Mark H. Dunnell severely criticized and denounced. The closing resolutions were these

Resolved, That we favor liberal pensions for all honorably discharged Union soldiers and their dependents under such restricting and discriminating acts as should be enacted from time to time and as shall meet with the sanction of the soldiers themselves as organized and which shall not be construed so as to reward the unworthy and unentitled as against the true patriot and the deserving.

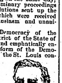
Resolved, That we have seen with pleasure the recent fraternal reunion of the "Blue" and the "Gray" upon the battlefield of Gettysburg, where a quarter of a century ago American valor displayed a courage unequalled in the history of the world; that under the wise administration of President Cleveland sectional feeling has passed away, and the whole country is united now in ties of fraternal liberty and unity.

Resolved, That we invite electors who believe in honest government by the people and for the people to unite with us in the return of our nominees to place and duty, that such places may be honorably filled and such duties honestly discharged.

The resolutions were adopted by a rising vote and cheers. On motion the convention proceeded to nominate a candidate for congress, and Thomas Wilson was nominated by a rising vote amidst great enthusiasm.

THIRD DISTRICT.

The third congressional democratic convention met at Red Wing on the same day, and after the usual preliminary proceedings the committee on resolutions sent up the following resolutions, which were received with considerable enthusiasm and unanimously adopted:



Resolved, That the Democracy of the Third congressional district of the State of Minnesota hereby fully and emphatically endorse the national platform of the Democratic party adopted by the St. Louis convention, and congratulate the country upon the nomination of Cleveland and Thurman. That we are honestly in favor of a reduction of the existing tariff taxes upon necessaries, to the extent that no more revenue shall be collected from the people than is necessary for the support of the government economically administered; that we also endorse the course of Hon. John L. MacDonald, our representative in congress, and particularly commend him for his faithful and fearless discharge of his official duties.

Chairman Child announced as the next business the nomination of a candidate for congress.

E. C. Stringer of Hastings secured the floor. He nominated Judge MacDonald two years ago and he was again appointed to that, no doubt, pleasing duty again. His speech was a clean cut and forceful one.

"I rise to nominate the gentleman who now represents you in congress," said Mr. Stringer. "Yet it is hardly necessary for me to formally nominate him. The people did it long ago. This district was created by a Republican legislature for Republican purposes, but in Judge MacDonald we found a candidate to thwart their aims. His record you know, and his personal and public life you know, and no man need be ashamed to vote for Judge John L. MacDonald. He is the only man who can lead us again to victory."

At the suggestion of Mr. Stringer a vote was taken on the nomination by roll call each county casting its solid vote for Judge MacDonald.

Another Murderer Hung.

Charles, better known as "Blinkey," Morgan was hanged in the Ohio penitentiary. The crime for which he gave his life was the murder of Detective Hulligan near Ravenna. As the hour of execution approached he became somewhat nervous. During the day he wrote an order turning over his body to Dr. Clemmer for scientific purposes, but later recalled the order at the request of Nellie Lowry, his reputed mistress, who wished the body. At 1:10 the warden informed Morgan that the time had come for him to execute the sentence, and the party at once started from the cell into the execution room. Morgan was as cool as he had been all day, and walked up the scaffold with a firm step. On the scaffold he said he had no statement to make. The noose was adjusted and at 1:20 the trap fell, Morgan saying just before: "Good-bye, Nellie," referring to the Cleveland woman, Nell Lowry. His collar caught the rope in some way and prevented the noose from drawing as it should, and his neck was not broken. He was strangled. Morgan addressed a letter to the warden of the penitentiary in which, after praising the warden for his efficient management, he protests that he is innocent of the murder of Detective Hulligan, and of the theft of the furs. He claims that he was in Philadelphia at the time the murder occurred. The letter concludes as follows:

I have read of men being murdered for their money, but I am judiciously, or rather injudiciously murdered. In conclusion I repeat I am innocent of any complicity with the robbery of the furs or the murder of Detective Hulligan. I write this statement to obviate the necessity of making any verbal remarks from the scaffold, and also to keep reporters of the press from butchering up to suit their own ideas what I desire to say. You will understand from the foregoing, honored sir, that I shall have nothing to say save what I have written here.

On the morning of Jan. 28, 1887, the fur store of Benedict & Rudey, Cleveland, was entered, and $8,000 worth of sealskin sacques and furs taken, and Harry McMunn, a noted crook, was arrested as one of the probable burglars. Requisition papers were secured, and Capt. Hoehn and Detective Hulligan of Cleveland prepared to take their man back to the scene of his crime. When the 11 o'clock train for Cleveland reached Ravenna the two officers were set upon by a band of thugs, and after Hulligan had been half murdered and Hoehn so badly injured that he laid for months hovering between life and death, the prisoner McMunn, was unshackled from his captors and hurried away by the desperadoes. Hulligan and Hoehn were taken to Cleveland that night, and after lingering in great agony until Feb. 8th, Detective Hulligan died of his injuries. Suspicion pointed to three men as the probable murderers, namely: Charles Morgan, Bill Hanley and Pat Harrington. They were apprehended after a hard struggle at Alpena, Mich., on June 28th, 1887. During the struggle with Morgan, Sheriff Lynch, of Alpena, was shot in the leg, and blood poisoning setting in he died in great agony. Morgan was found guilty of murder in the first degree and sentenced to be hanged. The fight to save his life was very bitter.

HORRIBLE LOSS OF LIFE.

Another Tenement House Fire in New York in which Thirteen persons are Roasted Alive, and More Will Die from Injuries.

Thirteen people were burned to death in a six-story building in the rear of No. 197 Bowery, New York City. Six more, burned so badly that they will probably die, were removed to various hospitals. The house was a ramshackle affair hidden in the middle of the block, the only entrance to it being a narrow alleyway from the Bowery. In this caged-in building lived 150 people. Each of the six floors was occupied by a single family, the head of which was a tailor who made clothing for the cheap wholesale clothing houses and employed from fifteen to twenty men, women and children, in addition to his family, in making up the clothing. They were all Polish Jews, who worked, ate and slept in the crowded rooms. While all the occupants of the building were busily at work, flames broke out on the lower floor. The fire had, when discovered, already gained such headway that it was in full possession of the stairway and, escape by it seemed impossible. Many of the frightened inmates rushed down through the flames and escaped to the narrow court yard, with clothes ablaze and hands and bodies burned. Six of them were so severely burned that they may die. There were fire escapes on the front and rear of the house, but before any of the inmates had tried to escape by them the flames had ascended through the house and were reaching from the windows, so that descent by the fire-escapes was impossible. One man, already half burned to death, leaped from a fifth story window and fell a mangled mass of flesh in the little court yard. Others jumped from the second story windows and escaped with bruises. One poor woman lay upon her back in a little store in the Bowery with not only her clothing but her hair burned off. She was unconscious, and the surgeon said she would not live to reach the hospital. Another young girl was delirious with pain. She was not so badly burned as the others, but in a mad jump from one of the windows she had received internal injury, and also cut a terrible gash in the side of her head from which the blood gushed forth.

Charles W. Norman, property man of the People's theater, which adjoins the burned building, with several of his comrades, ran to the roof of the theater, carrying a small ladder, which they stretched over to a window of the burning building. A woman with her hair and clothes already ablaze appeared at the window, and Norman called to her to cross over on the ladder. She cried back that she could not leave her two children. Norman tried to cross over on the ladder, but the flames drove him back and he could not save her. Afterwards the charred bodies of the mother and two children were found in the building. After the fire the fireman found thirteen bodies in the building. That of the man who leaped from the fifth story window increased the death list to fifteen, while it is feared that the death of some if not all those in the hospitals will make this number greater. Several of the bodies were burned so badly that they fell apart when moved, and the firemen were obliged to lower them from the windows in nets.

The report of the Missouri river commission for the year ended June 30 says that no money was appropriated for continuing improvement on this river last year and no progress was made. The commission ask for $1,000,000 for general improvements below Kansas City, and a like sum from the mouth of the river to Sioux City. It also asks for $150,000 to continue surveys, examinations and pay personal expenses of the commissioners.

It is doubtful whether Congressman W. L. Scott of Pennsylvania will be able to take an active part in the campaign. He is seriously ill at the house of his daughter at Long Branch. He is a man of slight physique, extremely nervous, the head of great business enterprises. He aspired, besides, to be the chief adjutant of the administration and the executive of the campaign. He has broken down.

The lecture delivered by Prof. Goodwin Smith at Winnipeg on the question of our trade relations with the United States was most successful. The audience was unanimous for reciprocity.

For the last ten days the weather has been bitterly cold in some parts of Invernesshire, Scotland, and there was a fresh fall of snow on the Grampian range. Snow completely covered the Glenfeshie hills, and in the Corries it lay to a depth of six inches. The thermometer registered 47 deg., on the grass. The effect on the principal moors in Scotland will be disastrous.

Ex-Senator James C. Fair was attacked at San Francisco by a man named Eisfelder, who drew a revolver, and was knocked down by a blow on the head from the butt of the ex-senator's pistol. Eisfelder had threatened to publish a scurrilous article against Mr. Fair if the latter did not pay him $5,000. The difficulty occurred on the steps of the Nevada bank.

Mr. Noyes, postmaster at Goodwin, Minn., together with his wife and two other ladies went in bathing in the Crow river. Mr. Noyes ventured out over his depth, and before any assistance could reach him, was drowned. He was a young man, twenty-seven years of age.

A few months ago William K. Shaw, a stranger, opened a wholesale liquor house in Sioux Fall, Dak. Lately William Roth of Norwich, Conn., arrived, and had Shaw arrested on a charge of adultery, claiming that he was living with his (Roth's) wife. It seems from the best information obtainable that Roth, who was cashier of the Shetucket National Bank of Norwich, Conn., was on Feb. 25, 1885, sentenced for four years in the penitentiary for perjury for swearing to a false statement of the condition of the bank, but was recently pardoned by President Cleveland. During his imprisonment Shaw won the affections of Roth's wife and eloped with her, bringing up in Sioux Falls last spring.

The postal authorities are after William Raines Colby, formerly of Chicago, but now of San Francisco, for the robbing of a mail car in 1874, near Austin, Tex. Colby, in 1875, under the name of Raines, was pastor of a Baptist church at Hearne Junction in Texas, where he robbed a mail car, for which crime he was sent to the penitentiary. He was pardoned out by President Grant, on account of a severe illness which he thought to be fatal. After that he figured as a spiritualistic medium in New York, San Francisco, Boston and Chicago. Shortly after he was pardoned out of the penitentiary it was discovered that he was the man who committed the robbery near Austin mentioned above, and it is for this crime the authorities want him.

Among the passengers on the steamer Rotterdam, at New York, was the Rev. J. V. Dundas of Rice county, Minn., who declared that he had no dutiable articles in his baggage. A custom officer, however, found in his trunk a fine white Indian crepe shawl and a quantity of men and ladies' underwear, and 5,000 cigars in boxes snugly fitted in a false bottom of his trunk. The trunk was seized.

Matthew Byrne, a young stable helper of Staten island, jumped from the Brooklyn bridge. He is severely injured and may die. The cause of the leap is supposed to be unrequitted love.

Lightning struck the house of Lawrence McLaughlin at Hazelwood, ten miles west of Faribault, Minn., during the late storm, killing Mrs. McLaughlin and her two sons Patrick and Lawrence.

The Swedish Lutheran church at Centre City, Minn., was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. The church was erected in 1882 at a cost of over $30,000. Insured for $10,500. It is believed that steps will be taken to rebuild at once. The heavy rain which continued to fall during the fire saved the village from total destruction. A number of outhouses and barns were struck by lightning and destroyed in the vicinity. The storm was one of the most severe in memory.

Early one morning at Blair, Nebraska, G. W. Tucker, engineer of the Acme mill, who sleeps in the building, was awakened by three burglars, who were attempting to carry away several sacks of flour. Tucker fired at the burglars, and one of them fell. They picked up the wounded man and carried him away. A big pool of blood was found on the floor. It is believed that the man is fatally shot.

Twenty-eight petitions, signed by over 2,000 people, have been received by Gov. Hemple, of Washington Territory, asking him to commute the death sentence of Mrs. Pyle, waiting execution at Walla Walla, Wash. It is the first case in the history of the Northern Pacific coast where a woman has been sentenced to death.

Mary Flynn has filed a petition in the district court of Iowa for $10,000 damages against her uncle, Michael Flynn, a wealthy farmer of this county. The petition charges Flynn, who is her guardian, with hanging her to a tree until she was nearly dead. Since the alleged assault the girl has been living with relatives here.

In reference to the dispatch of Secretary Bayard to Gov. Morehouse of Missouri, that papers concerning the application by the British government for a respite for Maxwell had been sent by mail, John J. Martin, one of Maxwell's attorney's, says that it came about through the efforts of Maxwell's father with Lord Salisbury. He claims that testimony is now obtainable which will clear Maxwell.

The list of fatalities on St. Paul's cable railway was lengthened by the death of William Thompson, a soldier of the regular army, who was run over and killed. The car was coming down the hill at a rapid rate, and when it had neared the corner, Thompson attempted to jump on without singaling the gripman. His foot struck the side platform on the grip car, but the force of the motion swung him around and he fell between the cars, when the wheels of the rear car passed over him, killing him almost instantly.

Republican Pointers.

Cal Brice and the New York Aqueduct Swindle.

Chairman Brice, of the Democratic National Campaign Committee, protests that he never had any interest in the New York aqueduct contracts; but he admits at the same time that "a relationship was formed" between him and the contractors which protected him as one of their sureties. The distinction is hardly sufficient to satisfy the country that the Democratic party has chosen a strictly honest man to conduct its affairs in the present canvass.—St. Louis Globe Dem.

Southern Favoritism.

The following are some of the features of the Mills bill which disclose its intense Southern and sectional character:

Louisiana sugar	68 per cent. duty.
Southern rice	100½ per cent. duty.
Northern Lumber	no duty.
Northern wool	no duty.
Northern salt	no duty.
Northern beans and peas	no duty.
Northern vegetables	no duty.
Northern flax (not dressed)	no duty.
Northern lime	no duty.

A Thoroughbred Rebel.

Senator Butler of South Carolina went home to make a speech at the dedication of a monument to ex-Confederate soldiers at Greenville, S. C. This is a passage from his speech as published in one of his own organs just received at Washington:

We were citizens of an independent commonwealth, independent in the sphere of her constitutional action before we became Confederate soldiers, and in becoming Confederate soldiers we did not cease to be citizens of an independent commonwealth. We became soldiers in obedience to the commands of our state, not of a revolutionary or irresponsible faction, but of a fully equipped organized government to which we then owed our primary allegiance, and when we ceased to be her soldiers we still remained citizens of our state, rejoicing still as citizens of a constitutional government devoted to its traditions and principles. Upon the failure of the Confederate government we renewed our allegiance to the Federal government, always remaining loyal citizens to our state; therefore whoever says we are traitors simply advertises his ignorance or lies. We can stand the epithet "rebel" because that places us in good company.

The Smile Drill.

Probably very few persons know what a smile drill is. It is one of the pleasant and harmless pranks with which the naval cadets at Anapolis refresh their powerful minds, when jaded with great intellectual exertions. The upper-class man holds up one finger, and the poor lower-class man must smile—just a little. Up goes another finger, and the smile must broaden; still another, and it is wider than before. At last all the fingers are up, and the grin is stretched as far as a grin can be. The rather painful situation can be prolonged until the cruel upper-class man is tired of seeing the other fellow smile. Then he closes his hand and the smile must instantly cease. Prompt obedience is the essence of smile drill, as of every other.

President Cleveland is putting the Democratic party through a smile drill on the question of free trade. He put up one finger, and they made an agonized effort to smile, though they didn't feel in the least like it. Then he put up another, and the smile was wider and sadder than before. The poor Democracy know that, while it might be fun for Mr. Cleveland, it was death to them. Now he has got both hands up, and the party has a smile on apparently happy as it is broad, but a second look shows that it is haggard and forced. Hundreds of manufacturers and thousands of workingmen are leaving the party because they don't want free trade. On a certain evening next November President Cleveland will suddenly take in his hands, and the smile on the broad red face of the Democracy will give place to an expression of settled gloom.—N. Y. Tribune.

Five Good Reasons.

To the Editor of the Tribune.—Sir: Please give me five good reasons why a man should be a Republican. J. Walter.

1. Because there is everything in the record of the Republican party which he may be proud, and nothing of which he will be ashamed. It saved the Union, emancipated the slaves, restored specie payments, and reduced the National debt one half. Unlike the Democratic party, it has never been in alliance with slave-owners and the rum-power; it never pronounced the war for the Union a failure and sued for a craven peace; and it has never arrayed itself against the principles of honest finance and National honor.

2. Because Republicanism does not stand for the suppression of a single Democratic vote in any State of the Union. In every Republican State Democrats are free to vote as they please, and their ballots are counted as they are cast. Democracy stands for the suppression of Republican votes by intimidation, crime and fraud in every State formerly in rebellion.

3. Because the Republican party in its tariff legislation laid the foundations of a National prosperity unexampled in modern times, and defends the cause of American industry to-day against the combined attack of English manufacturers and the free-trade Democracy. The Solid South in the Confederate Constitution pronounced for free trade precisely as the party of Buchanan, Breckenridge and Douglas had done before the war, and as the party of Tilden, Hancock and Cleveland has done since. Republicanism is the cause of industrial independence.

4 Because the Republican party is American in its sympathies and its policy, believes in governing and developing America for the benefit of Americans, and would neither order its tariff policy for the accommodation and profit of foreigners, nor lower the country in the estimation of the world by compromising American honor through pusillanimous diplomacy. The Democratic party is equally un-American in its foreign and its domestic policy.

5. Because the Republican party is recruited from the more inteligent and progressive elements of American population, and is the organization in which all friends of Civil Service reform, practical temperance legislation, or of any other movement in the direction of good government naturally belong. The Democratic party is not hospitable to any real reform in government, as the Civil Service reformers have learned to their shame.—Tribune.

What's in a Name.

The people of this country don't care a red cent what you call, or pretend to call, the revenue policy of the democratic party. You may call it free trade, British free trade, revenue reform, tariff for revenue only, tariff reduction, or by any other of the dozen forms of expression used to describe it. It is the thing itself which concerns the American people—not the name of it.

The actual policy of the democratic party is a policy which vastly enhances the importation of foreign-made goods into this country in competition with goods which are made in this country. Isn't that so? Of course it is; nobody denies it. Indeed, it is the avowed purpose of the Mills bill, which is admitted to be only a partial carrying out of the democratic purpose.

Now, never mind what this policy is to be called for a moment. This is the thing which the democratic party wants to bring about. It wants to bring it about, because the opposite policy is in force through the existing tariff. The existing tariff is intended to restrict the importation of foreign-made goods which would come into competition with home made goods. The object of the democratic party is to get rid of a tariff of this kind. The democratic party would partially accomplish this object if it could put the Mills bill in force.

By way of recapitulation, then, it simmers down to this: The amount of revenue to be raised being identically the same, the two parties would put duties on entirely different articles, or in different rates on the same article—the Republican party with a view to keep foreign-made articles out of competition with home-made articles; the democratic party with a view solely to get revenue.

Now you call these opposing policies what you please. In brief outline, these are the policies. The republican policy is correctly called the protective policy. The democratic policy, whatever you call it, is the opposite of the republican policy. The opposite of the protective policy is as a matter of fact, the free trade policy. It is properly so denominated in the formulas of the books of political economy. It is so understood in England. It is so understood by free traders everywhere.

All this splitting of hairs to which the democratic press is addicted just now about the mere name of the democratic policy is intended to deceive serious minded voters as to the actual policy of the party—as to the very thing which the party will do if it gets the power to do it.—Sioux City Journal.

THE LOVE OF CALIBAN.

From the San Francisco Argonaut.

The room of the Lady Lucrece was full of cool shaddows, though it was mid-summer, and the purple-bordered linens at the windows swayed in the hot wind. There were purple-bordered linens, too, on the couch where the Lady Lucrece lay—one can not do much at noontide in Pisa when it is mid-summer. The heavens seemed to hang down near to the languorous earth; a palpitant white heat shimmered on the streets; the lazaroni slept; at the bath-houses the attendants went about in shifts of linen; the shops and the stores were silent; it was too hot even to hate. If one had a vengenance to take he waited till nightfall, when it should be cooler. And the Lady Lucrece, fragrant from her bath, lay on her couch amid the fresh linens, and sprinkled powder on her breasts to keep the moisture from gathering there.

As the long day wasted itse in languid hours the lady smiled, although it was not her wont.

"How many hours till moonlight?" she asked of her maid.

"Six and more, gracious mistress," replied the maid, drowsily; and she wiped her forehead upon her sleeve.

"Ah," sighed the Lady Lucrece, "bring in Massimiliani."

A moment later a queer, halting step was heard on the tiled floor in the hall outside. The curtains at the door were the green which the sea wears in the morning. They parted, and Massimiliani stood between them. Had nature had her way he would have been tall, but some mysterious force had bent him almost double, and his humped shoulders and heavy head hung always toward the earth. He was not merely grotesque, he was hideous. There are men that nature has jested with; Massimiliani she had cursed. He made a salutation with his hands—he could bend no lower.

"I am forever bowing," he said to his mistress. "My grace was so great the first time I had occasion to make a salute to a lady, that I never was allowed to rise."

"Who was the lady?" queried his mistress, shutting her eyes as he stood before her.

"The only woman with whom I shall ever lie—Mother Earth." He looked straight down at Lady Lucrece. She did not cover her bosom—why should she for Massimiliani?—no one counted him a man. He was as free to come and go as the spaniel that lay upon the rugs.

"I do not want gibes this afternoon," said his mistress. Massimiliani spread out his huge dark hands and smiled.

"Then my gracious lady did not send for me?"

"Send for you? Yes, I sent for you?"

"It cannot be. You have forgotten. For what am I but a gibe? It cannot be a question of wisdom, or it would not lie between a woman and a fool. Perhaps it was a matter of grace, and you want me to dance, or a matter of beauty, and you wish me to smile, or a question of sweet sounds, and you wish me to sing."

The Lady Lucrece sat up and put the damp hair back from her brow.

"I had sooner hear a chorus of ravens," she said, but she laughed as she said it. No one minded Massimiliani, and she pulled at the end of his long, hanging sleeve to make him squat upon the floor by her feet, which he did with a mocking gesture.

"Princes have been here before me," said he.

The lady looked haughty, but she was not ill-pleased.

"It does not relate to singing," said she.

Massimiliani leaped to his feet and seized some roses that lay at the foot of the couch.

"The flowers!" he cried, and flung them from the casement.

His mistress stared at him in amazement.

"From the Lord Ascanio," she replied mechanically.

"There was a tarantula among them. Are you so good, madam, that your lovers must send you to heaven?"

"Fool!" cried the lady, angrily, "there was no tarantula among the roses."

Massimiliani sat down again upon the floor.

"Go on with your tale," said he, "I am no greater fool than I was before."

The Lady Lucrece sat pondering, with her elbows on her knees, and her flushed cheek in her hands.

"Fool," said the Lady Lucrece, and her breath came faster, "you have not heard, have you——"

"God gave me straight ears, the saints be thanked," the jester sardonically interrupted.

"——Night after night, since the summer came, a voice below my window? It always comes when the shadow of the balcony hides his figure."

"That he may not see your face, if you lean out, and so lose his inspiration?" interjected the dwarf. The lady struck him on the ear with her jeweled hand. The blow was light, but the dwarf shivered. "The voice," said he, "what was it like?" The lady fell back again into her old attitude. The flowing sleeves dropped from her arms. The loose strings of pearls with which they were wreathed, tumbled down to her elbows. Massimiliani spread himself flat upon the floor, and bracing his heavy head against his hands, watched her as a tiger does his prey.

"Ah, fool! I think you know I never loved. Men are so little, I could rule them all; I do not want a man that I can rule. But his voice—it sings of war, of great deeds, terrible and grand. And yet, Massimiliani, it sings of love—of love which counts power, and money, and name as nothing. It does not sue for love; it demands it as a right. The verses which he sings are no other man's; they are his own, and he weaves them as he sings. He does not mind that I am great, he loves me for my soul, he loves me for my pride, for my will, for my scorn of pretty things. He knows me as I am. He is the first living creature who has ever done so. It mounts—this voice—up to my lattice like a vine. It runs through gay melodies like rippling water. It grows as sad as the voice of the night-bird. I weep when it sings of death; I throw up my arms and walk the room, strong as a giant, when it sings of war, and when it sings of love, fool, I bury my face in my arms and blush. All day I lie and dream of it, and in my sleeping dreams at night I hear naught but it. I dream how we shall meet and where. I am sure he must be beautiful."

A sound from the man at her feet caused her to stop. The fool had rolled on his back in a convulsion of laughter, and the tears trickled down his cheeks.

"Fool!" cried the lady, springing from the couch in anger.

"Mother of God!" exclaimed the dwarf. "Will the eternal snows melt and desert the blossom? Will the tower fall? Shall I be straight? Will God take pity? Will my lady love?" He threw his jangling punchinello at her feet, and tore his cap from his head. "Wear them," he cried, "my bauble and my cap! I never cracked so excellent a jest."

"Slave!" The lady grew pale with rage. "To-morrow, you shall see, for I shall find which of my courtiers it is that sings thus, and I will marry him and none but him."

"None but him, gracious lady? And all these perfumed knights that have been praying to you while moons grew great and faded into sheaths again and waned to darkness, and these that hold a courtly contest for your hand?"

"I will marry him alone who knows my soul, and shows it to me in song. I sent for you that you might search him out, I thought you might do me some service."

"Aye, for the scorn of fifteen years, which you have given me?"

"Have you not given me back scorn for scorn?"

"At least to-day I have made you forget we are not equals. You are defending yourself against me, mistress, against your slave!"

"Leave me! To-morrow mind, at night when my friends are with me, I shall find who sang those songs, and I will be his wife, and none but wife. You think I cannot love, I have known none but fools though they were not all as ugly as devils. Out of my sight. I do not need your aid." The fool, with his bestial head hanging, and his hot eyes rolling threw up his hands with a frantic gesture and rushed from the room.

The day passed. Evening came, and, later, the moon-light. Under the balcony the shadows were dark. The Lady Lucrece walked in the chamber where the candles stood dark in their silver sconces, and only the moon lit the white marble which her garments swept. She waited long the voice did not come. The moon reached the west, and still the lady paced the floor. At length the longed-for melody, pure, vaulting, triumphant, burst into a song of victory and love; but ere it had sung a score of words it was choked into silence. A sound arose to the lady's ears of passionate weeping; there was a discordant jangle of the lute as though a disregardful hand had brushed it heavily and the night wore on in silence. The next day no one saw the jester Massimiliani nor the Lady Lucrece till it was night—a festal night—and the stately apartments were ablazed with light. Never had Pisa known such a festival. Liberty reigned in hall and hovel, and the Lady Lucrece was the central figure of the festival. She sat at the end of a hall on a dais. Robes of azure silk fell all about her; jewels looped up her hair, glittered on her arms, clasped her white neck, and shone in the fastening of her slippers. About her were flowers, perfume, light, music, men who were courtly, women who were beautiful. There were marbles, carvings, tapestries, statues, and fountains. But the deep fire in the eyes of the Lady Lucrece did not catch its inspiration from any of these things. It was midnight when she ordered the music to stop. She had been dancing and all the sensuous rhythm of the motion seemed impersonated in her. She went back to the dais and stood there, young and fair, in the shadow of the ancient carvings. A look of maidenliness, unwonted in her, spread itself over her face. The came of tyrants, and the blood of the tyrant was in her; but now she looked as gentle as any maid that ever begged her lover for another kiss.

"I have sworn an oath,' said she, "and to-night I must keep it. The people of Pisa have long wished me to take a lord, but I have found none whom I desired. But, for many nights, some one has sung beneath my window. I do not know the man, but my soul is wedded to the voice, and I will marry him alone who can prove to me to-night that it is his." Her hauteur had returned. She was again the daughter of a line of dukes; she was commanding and not seeing. No one replied or moved. The lady spoke again.

"Surely he need not fear; he may trust me." She waited still; a woman's tremors came back to her. "He must have loved me," she cried, "it was the voice of love. Let me but look on him who sang those songs to me." She held out her arms. The jewels on her bosom rose and fell. She seemed half sinking beneath the tremulous agitation. Suddenly from behind the back of that great chair upon the dais there sprang Massimiliani, the hideous jester.

"It was I!" he cried, "It was I!"

A murmur, half wrathful half jeering, a bubble of laughter, surged up from the company.

"Fool!" cried the lady, "this is no time for jests."

"It was I!" he cried, "It was I!"

"Let us hear your voice, knave!" cried a saucy little fellow of sixteen. He flung a coin toward the fool. Massimiliani seized the coin and flung it in the young noble's face. The bent back that had never straightened seemed almost to straighten now, and a voice full of passionate sadness, yet melodious and thrilling, came out of a form which seemed to be the covering for only unclean things. It was an existent paradox; an astounding; incongruity; the antithesis of facts. And as he sang, a hope leaped into his eyes and a triumph into his voice. Desire belongs not alone to Adonis; even a Caliban may love. The lady's head was bowed upon her breast. The song he had chosen was the unfinished one she listened to the night before. The humpback bent forward in hideous importunity, but the lady's face was shaded with her silken scarf. He grew mad with a tumult of wild surmises as to what her mode might be. At length she raised her face and he saw. It was the tyrannical disdain of her race—the unspeakable contempt of a ruler for a presumptuous and menial knave—the mad mortification of an outraged woman and the chaste pipue of a maiden. He saw and comprehended at a glance. He knew it was all over. The song died upon his lips. The swords of the nobles, which amazement had kept in their sheaths, were out. Massimiliani leaped toward his mistress, caught her in his arms, kissed her where the jewels were lost in her bosom, and as the fierce Italians surged up to him he buried his stilletto in his breast.

So died the last jester of Pisa.—Ella W. Peattie.

Changes in Western Climate.

"When I came here in 1872," said President David B. Perry of Deane college, Crete, Neb., to a correspondent recently, "many people were incredulous of the growth of this state. The atmosphere was excessively dry and it was doubtful whether corn or tame grass or fruittrees would grow. The sod was tough and stubborn, and shed the little rain that fell quickly. We had interminable wind storms. It would blow, blow, blow, day after day, till the din was unbearable. I have seen people fairly worn out with the incessant, strenuous, wearisome blasts that so relentlessly kept a whirl and racket about them. And there used to come, in summer, occasional hot blasts from the south that would wilt our grain, especially our corn. But there has come a most remarkable change. The atmosphere is not nearly so dry. Ladies have to guard within doors, against mildew occasioned by dampness much as they do at the east. We have much more rain, and it is much more evenly distributed over the year than it used to be. We have fewer and fewer wind storms, and the heated winds that did such mischief do not trouble us at all. See for yourself the crops we raise! Look at that corn-field. There are 200 solid acres as fine as any in the world."

"Well, but what has induced so great a change? Are you sure it is permanent?" "I am sure it is permanent because I know what has caused it. Hundred of thousands of acres, year after year, were plowed up and the soil rendered porous. You know we are the great soldier state. There was a vast army of men at the close of the war, who went home to find their old places occupied and their occupation gone. They came out here. They put in their homestead and timber claims for government land and went vigorously to work at farming. The people at Beatrice have a Grand Army reunion shortly and they count on 60,000 of the boys being there. Such wide spread tillage of wholly new land has prepared the surface soil to receive and retain moisture. The corn itself, by its shade, prevents rapid evaporation. So do our countless groves, Arbor day is a great institution out here, as you can anywhere and everywhere see."

"And you think the moisture in the earth increases the rain-fall?" "Most certainly. The influence of the clouds and soil becomes reciprocal."

"But what should effect the winds so remarkably?" "This same circumstance of a more moist atmosphere. The air is heavier, less volatile. Besides the groves are very important in their influence in breaking the force of the wind. It cannot now sweep across the state as if it were a sheet of water. The groves constantly interrupt and break its force."

"It seems almost incredible that so radical a change should have occurred so soon." "Yes, I would not believe it if I had not seen it and felt it. You can judge for yourself whether we are troubled to raise crops. We have had five successive years of them. Last year the railroads themselves were dismayed at the corn to be moved. Away out, 150 miles to the west of here, in Phelps county and Gasper, and Lincoln, the cultivation is going on—so it is north of the Platte, and also south of us in Kansas."

A Signal for War.

"Hey, Rube!" called out a ground and lofty tumbler from the stoop of a Union square dramatic agency, says the New York Herald, and at the cry some half-dozen gentlemen who had graduated from the sawdust turned around, clenched their fists, and tried to look savage.

The tumbler laughed.

"You don't understand that hail, do you?" he asked a reporter who was with him.

"No; what is it?"

"That's circus lingo," said he, "'Hey, Rube!' is a sort of grand hailing sign of distress among the profesh on the road. How it came into use I don't know. I suppose it was started in some old-fashioned row under the canvas, and has lasted up to this. Anyway, I've heard it in my life pretty often, and every time there was blood on the face of the moon."

"What does it mean?"

"Well, it signifies to a circus company, from the star rider down to the caravan driver, that he must hustle around, get a bale stick or something, and then use it for all he's worth. It is not easy for a person in New York to understand the trouble circus men meet with in country districts. Sometimes they bring it on themselves, I admit, by cutting up too much with the country folks, and causing bad blood that way. But, as a general thing, you'll find that the hay-seed roughs and the game birds of the factory towns will try to pick a quarrel with the circus hands, and then there is no end of rows between them. One would think in the old days that a circus company was made up of your later-day pugilists, and was going around for the express purpose of fighting the best men at every stand they had. In those times it was customary for the country fellows to get together and beat the admission, carry the entrance with a crush, and do what they felt like inside. Well, sometimes they succeeded and got in all right. Then a new responsibility fell on the ringmaster or whoever was master of ceremonies. He had to put all the hands on their guard and prepare them for action. A little coolness and some deception were necessary. He never stopped the performance. That would have given the intruders a cue for raising mischief. The exercises kept right on, but when the ring master was ready he just went out in the sawdust, where he could be heard, and shouted, as though he wanted one of the boys: 'Hey, Rube! Every one knew what that meant, and in a twinkling every soul who could bear arms, so to speak, was eqipped and ready for the fray. Then, if there was occasion for it, a 'bouncing act' was performed that knocked your metropolitan shows of that kind into the shade. Sometimes they were downright pitched battles fought in the tent. But generally the circus people came off all right. The cry of 'Hey, Rube!' put them on the alert, and were never caught napping. That's why all the old timers on the road are stirred up when they hear that cry."

The Hot Springs of Yellowstone Park.

It can do no possible harm to tell the whole truth about the Yellowstone, and to acknowledge that while the great park contains certainly the seven wonders of the world in natural magnificence, the great spaces between these different wonders are immense distance of utterly uninteresting scenery, which one traverses over roads covered with a white binding dust which is very nearly intolerable. It is true that the hot springs, and the geysers, and the Paint Pots, and the falls, and the canyon, and the lake, and the many colored pools, are worth any amount of trouble in getting to them; but it is also true that they are worth taking any amount of trouble to lessen the trouble; and since it could all be removed by so simple a thing as a few rails and a locomotive, it is certainly a pity that a state of things should be left existing which prevents the very young, and very old, the very fastidious or the very weak from enjoying the real wonders of such a journey.

In the meantime, however, there is no railway, and our friends, as the next best thing, would hire special teams and camp out.

Joseph was pressed into service as guide. It was very cold in the corridors of the hotel, but a single step from the piazza proved their light satteen travelling dresses more comfortable than the blue flannel gowns still waiting for the reputed frost of the Yellowstone. Colored glasses were necessary to shield the eyes the intense glare in the sunlight of the snowy terraces, dropping one after another for two miles from the dark pine woods above and around them, like a series of beautiful frozen cascades.

"I notice there is only one man who has the courage for figures," said the man of sense, referring to his guide-books as they crossed the white plateau at the base of the extinct springs, and paused at the foot of Old Liberty cap, the cone of an extinct geyser, towering fifty feet into the air. "He seems to know all about it, and declares that it took just fifty-four centuries to build up this thing."

"I can tell you who he is said the knowing Joseph, with a laugh. "He's the man that tells you the boiling river puts 50,000 barrels of hot water into the Gardner every twenty-four hours. I've often told him he'd oughter have let us know when he was going to measure it."

"'Any estimate of the age of the lower terrace would be pretty conjectural'" read the man of sense from another guide-book. "Still I suppose there is no doubt about its being a matter of conturies. In that case, how soon do they expect to finish repairing Devil's Thumb?"

For they had walked over the smaller column, which was not only extinct but crumbling with age and decrepitude. Art was endeavoring to assist nature and repair the waste by bringing water from the hot springs just above in wooden troughs, letting it trickle down the sides of the cone and evaporate, to leave its snowy deposit to repair the ravages of time.

"Well, that feller that knows so much about the figgers," explained Joseph, "says the orange geyser builds a foot in a century. And he says the hot springs will deposit a sixteenth of an inch in four days. All I know about it is that I can put a beer bottle under some of the fallin, water and turn it round once or twice and have it beautifully coated over with a white crust that won't crumble in a day or two."

"Question: If you can coat a beer bottle in a day or two, how long will it take to build a geyser cone? Come, Mabel, you were last at your books."

"Fifty-four centuries," answered the maiden, promptly.

"Correct. You may go up to the head;" and the imperturbable pointed to the upper terrace towering above them.

It was not at all a steep climb, but they had to be wary about stepping into the little rills of hot water trickling down from the upper springs.

"What is that dust?" exclaimed the convert, suddenly. "I never saw dust rising from ice before."

"Well, marm," said the smiling Joseph, "in the first place, 'tain't dust; and in the next place, 'tain't ice. The dust is steam, and the ice is formation."

"Of course," said the convert. "I ought to have known. But I can't divest myself of the idea that all this white rock is arctic snow."

"Well I don't know,'" said the imperturbable; "this isn't exactly what I should call arctic."

He had been, with the maiden, the first to reach the top, and was gazing into the depths of the first of the mammoth hot springs. The wind had blown toward him a sudden whiff of hot, sulphurous steam, and he had stepped back quickly, only to find that he had stumbled into one of the innocent-looking rills, that was decidedly warm, even through his boot.

But what a magnificent sight it was! The whole snowy mass, that had looked cold and silent under the pale moon the night before, was now glowing, gleaming, pulsating with life under the morning sun. For perhaps a hundred acres the white surface was studded with brilliant pools, set like jewels, clear as diamonds, lovelier in color than opals, in rims of fretted frost delicate as lace and firm as marble. Over these coraline edges trickles softly the gentle overflow of the lovely lakes, falling, falling tremulously and without a sound, over the fluted reedlike columns of the terraces below, only to leave them harder than they were before.

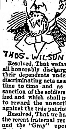
"Isn't it incredible," said the man of sense, "that water so particularly clear should hold anything in solution so particularly hard?"

"I don't know," murmured the imperturbable, dreamily. "It's like the careless remark of a woman who had packed her trunks for Europe, that sometime she would like to go to the Yellowstone; it sounds remarkably simple, but you will find before long that there is an adamantine purpose at the bottom of it."

Greenfield, Mass., gave a striking example of neighborly kindness by voting not to prosecute the bonds of the defaulting Treasurer, Foster, because prosecution would throw the entire loss, $10,000, upon the shoulders of his only responsible bondsman, Charles Henry. Mr. Henry is an old and respected merchant, who recently retired with just enough money to pass an old age of comfort. The suit, if successful, would have stripped him of everything. This issue was squarely made in the meeting, and the town voted not to prosecute.

MINNESOTA CONGRESSMEN.

Two Democratic Conventions Held and Thomas Wilson and J. L. MacDonald Re-nominated.



The first congressional district democratic convention met at Rochester, and after organization proceeded to adopt a platform in which President Cleveland is extolled, and his course endorsed; Hon. Thomas Wilson was eulogized and endorsed, and the career of Mark H. Dunnell severely criticised and denounced. The closing resolutions were these:

Resolved, That we favor liberal pensions for all honorably discharged Union soldiers and their dependents under such restricting and discriminating acts as should be enacted from time to time and as shall meet with the sanction of the soldiers themselves as organized and which shall not be construed so as to reward the unworthy and unentitled as against the true patriot and the deserving.

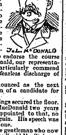
Resolved, That we have seen with pleasure the recent fraternal reunion of the "Blue" and the "Gray" upon the battlefield of Gettysburg, where a quarter of a century ago American valor displayed a courage unequalled in the history of the world; that under the wise administration of President Cleveland sectional feeling has passed away, and the whole country is united now in ties of fraternal liberty and unity.

Resolved, That we invite electors who believe in honest government by the people and for the people to unite with us in the return of our nominees to place and duty, that such places may be honorably filled and such duties honestly discharged.

The resolutions were adopted by a rising vote and cheers. On motion the convention proceeded to nominate a candidate for congress, and Thomas Wilson was nominated by a rising vote amidst great enthusiasm.

THIRD DISTRICT.

The third congressional democratic convention met at Red Wing on the same day, and after the usual preliminary proceedings the committee on resolutions sent up the following resolutions, which were received with considerable enthusiasm and unanimously adopted:



Resolved, That the Democracy of the Third congressional district of the State of Minnesota hereby fully and emphatically endorse the national platform of the Democratic party adopted by the St. Louis convention, and congratulate the country upon the nomination of Cleveland and Thurman. That we are honestly in favor of a reduction of the existing tariff taxes upon necessaries, to the extent that no more revenue shall be collected from the people than is necessary for the support of the government economically administered; that we also endorse the course of Hon. John L. MacDonald, our representative in congress, and particularly commend him for his faithful and fearless discharge of his official duties.

Chairman Child announced as the next business the nomination of a candidate for congress.

E. C. Stringer of Hastings secured the floor. He nominated Judge MacDonald two years ago and he was again appointed to that, no doubt, pleasing duty again. His speech was a clean cut and forceful one.

"I rise to nominate the gentleman who now represents you in congress," said Mr. Stringer. "Yet it is hardly necessary for me to formally nominate him. The people did it long ago. This district was created by a Republican legislature for Republican purposes, but in Judge MacDonald we found a candidate to thwart their aims. His record you know, and his personal and public life you know, and no man need be ashamed to vote for Judge John L. MacDonald. He is the only man who can lead us again to victory."

At the suggestion of Mr. Stringer a vote was taken on the nomination by roll call each county casting its solid vote for Judge MacDonald.

Another Murderer Hung.

Charles, better known as "Blinkey," Morgan was hanged in the Ohio penitentiary. The crime for which he gave his life was the murder of Detective Hulligan near Ravenna. As the hour of execution approached he became somewhat nervous. During the day he wrote an order turning over his body to Dr. Clemmer for scientific purposes, but later recalled the order at the request of Nellie Lowry, his reputed mistress, who visited the body. At 1:10 the warden informed Morgan that the time had come for him to execute the sentence, and the party at once started from the cell into the execution room. Morgan was as cool as he had been all day, and walked up the scaffold with a firm step. On the scaffold he said he had no statement to make. The noose was adjusted and at 1:20 the trap fell, Morgan saying just before "Good-bye, Nellie," referring to the Cleveland woman, Nell Lowry. His collar caught the rope in some way and prevented the noose from drawing as it should, and his neck was not broken. He was strangled. Morgan addressed a letter to the warden of the penitentiary in which, after praising the warden for his efficient management, he protests that he is innocent of the murder of Detective Hulligan, and of the theft of the furs. He claims that he was in Philadelphia at the time the murder occurred. The letter concludes as follows:

I have read of men being murdered for their money, but I am judiciously, or rather injudiciously murdered. In conclusion I repeat I am innocent of any complicity with the robbery of the furs or the murder of Detective Hulligan. I write this statement to obviate the necessity of making any verbal remarks from the scaffold, and also to keep reporters of the press from butchering up to suit their own ideas what I desire to say. You will understand from the foregoing, however, that I shall have nothing to say save what I have written here.

On the morning of Jan. 28, 1887, the fur store of Benedict & Rudey, Cleveland, was entered, and $8,000 worth of sealskin sacques and furs taken, and Harry McMunn, a noted crook, was arrested as one of the probable burglars. Requisition papers were secured, and Capt. Hoehn and Detective Hulligan of Cleveland prepared to take their man back to the scene of his crime. When the 11 o'clock train for Cleveland reached Ravenna the two officers were set upon by a band of thugs, and after Hulligan had been half murdered and Hoehn so badly injured that he laid for months hovering between life and death, the prisoner McMunn, was unshackled from his captors and hurried away by the desperadoes. Hulligan and Hoehn were taken to Cleveland that night, and after lingering in great agony until Feb. 8th, Detective Hulligan died of his injuries. Suspicion pointed to three men as the probable murderers, namely: Charles Morgan, Bill Hanley and Pat Harrington. They were apprehended after a hard struggle at Alpena, Mich., on June 28th, 1887. During the struggle with Morgan, Sheriff Lynch, of Alpena, was shot in the leg, and blood poisoning setting in he died in great agony. Morgan was found guilty of murder in the first degree and sentenced to be hanged. The fight to save his life was very bitter.

HORRIBLE LOSS OF LIFE.

Another Tenement House Fire in New York in which Thirteen persons are Roasted Alive, and More Will Die from Injuries.

Thirteen people were burned to death in a six-story building in the rear of No. 197 Bowery, New York City. Six more, burned so badly that they will probably die, were removed to various hospitals. The house was a ramshackle affair hidden in the middle of the block, the only entrance to it being a narrow alleyway from the Bowery. In this cage-in building lived 150 people. Each of the six floors was occupied by a single family, the head of which was a tailor who made clothing for the cheap wholesale clothing houses and employed from fifteen to twenty men, women and children, in addition to his family, in making up the clothing. They were all Polish Jews, who worked, ate and slept in the crowded rooms. While all the occupants of the building were busily at work, flames broke out on the lower floor. The fire had, when discovered, already gained such headway that it was in full possession of the stairway and escape by it seemed impossible. Many of the frightened inmates rushed down through the flames and escaped to the narrow court yard, with clothes ablaze and hands and bodies burned. Six of them were so severely burned that they may die. There were fire escapes on the front and rear of the house, but before any of the inmates had tried to escape by them the flames had ascended through the house and were reaching from the windows, so that descent by the fire-escapes was impossible. One man, already half burned to death, leaped from a fifth story window and fell a mangled mass of flesh in the little court yard. Others jumped from the second story windows and escaped with bruises. One poor woman lay upon her back in a little store in the Bowery with not only her clothing but her hair burned off. She was unconscious, and the surgeon said she would not live to reach the hospital. Another young girl was delirious with pain. She was not so badly burned as the others, but in a mad jump from one of the windows she had received internal injury, and also cut a terrible gash in the side of her head from which the blood gushed forth.

Charles W. Norman, property man of the People's theater, which adjoins the burned building, with several of his comrades, ran to the roof of the theater, carrying a small ladder, which they stretched over to a window of the burning building. A woman with her hair and clothes already ablaze appeared at the window, and Norman called to her to cross over on the ladder. She cried back that she could not leave her two children. Norman tried to cross over on the ladder, but the flames drove him back and he could not save her. Afterwards the charred bodies of the mother and two children were found in the building. After the fire the fireman found thirteen bodies in the building. That of the man who leaped from the fifth story window increased the death list to fifteen, while it is feared that the death of some if not all those in the hospitals will make this number greater. Several of the bodies were burned so badly that they fell apart when moved, and the firemen were obliged to lower them from the windows in nets.

The report of the Missouri river commission for the year ended June 30 says that no money was appropriated for continuing improvement on this river last year and no progress was made. The commission ask for $1,000,000 for general improvements below Kansas City, and a like sum from the mouth of the river to Sioux City. It also asks for $150,000 to continue surveys, examinations and pay personal expenses of the commissioners.

It is doubtful whether Congressman W. L. Scott of Pennsylvania will be able to take an active part in the campaign. He is seriously ill at the house of his daughter at Long Branch. He is a man of slight physique, extremely nervous, the head of great business enterprises. He aspired, besides, to be the chief adjutant of the administration and the executive of the campaign. He has broken down.

The lecture delivered by Prof. Goodwin Smith at Winnipeg on the question of our trade relations with the United States was most successful. The audience was unanimous for reciprocity.

For the last ten days the weather has been bitterly cold in some parts of Invernesshire, Scotland, and there was a fresh fall of snow on the Grampian range. Snow completely covered the Glenfeshie hills, and in the Corries it lay to a depth of six inches. The thermometer registered 47 deg., on the grass. The effect on the principal moors in Scotland will be disastrous.

Ex-Senator James C. Fair was attacked at San Francisco by a man named Eisfelder, who drew a revolver, and was knocked down by a blow on the head from the butt of the ex-senator's pistol. Eisfelder had threatened to publish a scurrilous article against Mr. Fair if the latter did not pay him $5,000. The difficulty occurred on the steps of the Nevada bank.

Mr. Noyes, postmaster at Goodwin, Minn., together with his wife and two other ladies' went in bathing in the Crow river. Mr. Noyes ventured out over his depth, and before any assistance could reach him, was drowned. He was a young man, twenty-seven years of age.

A few months ago William K. Shaw, a stranger, opened a wholesale liquor house in Sioux Fall, Dak. Lately William Roth of Norwich, Conn., arrived, and had Shaw arrested on a charge of adultery, claiming that he was living with his (Roth's) wife. It seems from the best information obtainable that Roth, who was cashier of the Shetucket National Bank of Norwich, Conn., was, on Feb. 25, 1885, sentenced for four years in the penitentiary for perjury for swearing to a false statement of the condition of the bank, but was recently pardoned by President Cleveland. During his imprisonment Shaw won the affections of Roth's wife and eloped with her, bringing up in Sioux Falls last spring.

The postal authorities are after William Raines Colby, formerly of Chicago, but now of San Francisco, for the robbing of a mail car in 1874, near Austin, Tex. Colby, in 1875, under the name of Raines, was pastor of a Baptist church at Hearne Junction in Texas, where he robbed a mail car, for which crime he was sent to the penitentiary. He was pardoned out by President Grant, on account of a severe illness which he thought to be fatal. After that he figured as a spiritualistic medium in New York, San Francisco, Boston and Chicago. Shortly after he was pardoned out of the penitentiary it was discovered that he was the man who committed the robbery near Austin mentioned above, and it is for this crime the authorities want him.

Among the passengers on the steamer Rotterdam, at New York, was the Rev. J. V. Dundas of Rice county, Minn., who declared that he had no dutiable articles, in his baggage. A custom officer, however, found in his trunk a fine white Indian crepe shawl and a quantity of men and ladies' underwear, and 5,000 cigars in boxes snugly fitted in a false bottom of his trunk. The trunk was seized.

Matthew Byrne, a young stable helper of Staten island, jumped from the Brooklyn bridge. He is severely injured and may die. The cause of the leap is supposed to be unrequited love.

Lightning struck the house of Lawrence McLaughlin at Hazelwood, ten miles west of Faribault, Minn., during the late storm, killing Mrs. McLaughlin and her two sons Patrick and Lawrence.

The Swedish Lutheran church at Centre City, Minn., was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. The church was erected in 1882 at a cost of over $30,000. Insured for $10,500. It is believed that steps will be taken to rebuild at once. The heavy rain which continued to fall during the fire saved the village from total destruction. A number of outhouses and barns were struck by lightning and destroyed in the vicinity. The storm was one of the most severe in memory.

Early one morning at Blair, Nebraska, G. W. Tucker, engineer of the Acme mill, who sleeps in the building, was awakened by three burglars, who were attempting to carry away several sacks of flour. Tucker fired at the burglars, and one of them fell. They picked up the wounded man and carried him away. A big pool of blood was found on the floor. It is believed that the man is fatally shot.

Twenty-eight petitions, signed by over 2,000 people, have been received by Gov. Hemple, of Washington Territory, asking him to commute the death sentence of Mrs. Pyle, waiting execution at Walla Walla, Wash. It is the first case in the history of the Northern Pacific coast where a woman has been sentenced to death.

Mary Flynn has filed a petition in the district court of Iowa for $10,000 damages against her uncle, Michael Flynn, a wealthy farmer of that county. The petition charges Flynn, who is her guardian, with hanging her to a tree until she was nearly dead. Since the alleged assault the girl has been living with relatives here.

In reference to the dispatch of Secretary Bayard to Gov. Morehouse of Missouri, that papers concerning the application by the British government for a respite for Maxwell had been sent by mail, John J. Martin, one of Maxwell's attorney's, says that it came about through the efforts of Maxwell's father with Lord Salisbury. He claims that testimony is now obtainable which will clear Maxwell.

The list of fatalities on St. Paul's cable railway was lengthened by the death of William Thompson, a soldier of the regular army, who was run over and killed. The car was coming down the hill at a rapid rate, and when it had neared the corner, Thompson attempted to jump on without signaling the gripman. His foot struck the side platform on the grip car, but the force of the motion swung him around and he fell between the cars, when the wheels of the rear car passed over him, killing him almost instantly.

Republican Pointers.

Cal Brice and the New York Aqueduct Swindle.

Chairman Brice, of the Democratic National Campaign Committee, protests that he never had any interest in the New York aqueduct contracts; but he admits at the same time that "a relationship was formed" between him and the contractors which protected him as one of their sureties. The distinction is hardly sufficient to satisfy the country that the Democratic party has chosen a strictly honest man to conduct its affairs in the present canvass.—St. Louis Globe Dem.

Southern Favoritism.

The following are some of the features of the Mills bill which disclose its intense Southern and sectional character:

Louisiana sugar	68 per cent. duty.
Southern rice	100½ per cent. duty.
Northern Lumber	no duty.
Northern wool	no duty.
Northern salt	no duty.
Northern beans and peas	no duty.
Northern vegetables	no duty.
Northern flax (not dressed)	no duty.
Northern lime	no duty.

A Thoroughbred Rebel.

Senator Butler of South Carolina went home to make a speech at the dedication of a monument to ex-Confederate soldiers at Greenville, S. C. This is a passage from his speech as published in one of his own organs just received at Washington:

We were citizens of an independent commonwealth, independent in the sphere of her constitutional action before we became Confederate soldiers, and in becoming Confederate soldiers we did not cease to be citizens of an independent commonwealth. We became soldiers in obedience to the commands of our state, not of a revolutionary or irresponsible faction, but of a fully equipped organized government to which we then owed our primary allegiance, and when we ceased to be her soldiers we still remained citizens of our state, rejoicing still as citizens of a constitutional government devoted to its traditions and principles. Upon the failure of the Confederate government we renewed our allegiance to the Federal government, always remaining loyal citizens to our state; therefore whoever says we are traitors simply advertises his ignorance or lies. We can stand the epithet "rebel" because that places us in good company.

The Smile Drill.

Probably very few persons know what a smile drill is. It is one of the pleasant and harmless pranks with which the naval cadets at Anapolis refresh their powerful minds, when jaded with great intellectual exertions. The upper-class man holds up one finger, and the poor lower-class man must smile—just a little. Up goes another finger, and the smile must broaden; still another, and it is wider than before. At last all the fingers are up, and the grin is stretched as far as a grin can be. The rather painful situation can be prolonged until the cruel upper-class man is tired of seeing the other fellow smile. Then he closes his hand and the smile must instantly cease. Prompt obedience is the essence of smile drill, as of every other.

President Cleveland is putting the Democratic party through a smile drill on the question of free trade. He put up one finger, and they made an agonized effort to smile, though they didn't feel in the least like it. Then he put up another, and the smile was wider and sadder than before. The poor Democracy knew that, while it might be fun for Mr. Cleveland, it was death to them. Now he has got both hands up, and the party has a smile on apparently happy as it is broad, but a second look shows that it is haggard and forced. Hundreds of manufacturers and thousands of workingmen are leaving the party because they don't want free trade. On a certain evening next November President Cleveland will suddenly take in his hands, and the smile on the broad red face of the Democracy will give place to an expression of settled gloom.—N. Y. Tribune.

Five Good Reasons.

To the Editor of the Tribune.—Sir: Please give me five good reasons why a man should be a Republican. J. Walter.

1. Because there is everything in the record of the Republican party which he may be proud, and nothing of which he will be ashamed. It saved the Union, emancipated the slaves, restored specie payments, and reduced the National debt one half. Unlike the Democratic party, it has never been in alliance with slave-owners and the rum-power; it never pronounced the war for the Union a failure and sued for a craven peace; and it has never arrayed itself against the principles of honest finance and National honor.

2. Because Republicanism does not stand for the suppression of a single Democratic vote in any State of the Union. In every Republican State Democrats are free to vote as they please, and their ballots are counted as they are cast. Democracy stands for the suppression of Republican votes by intimidation, crime and fraud in every State formerly in rebellion.

3. Because the Republican party in its tariff legislation laid the foundations of a National prosperity unexampled in modern times, and defends the cause of American industry to-day against the combined attack of English manufacturers and the free-trade Democracy. The Solid South in the Confederate Constitution pronounced for free trade precisely as the party of Buchanan, Breckenridge and Douglas had done before the war, and as the party of Tilden, Hancock and Cleveland has done since. Republicanism is the cause of industrial independence.

4. Because the Republican party is American in its sympathies and its policy, believes in governing and developing America for the benefit of Americans, and would neither order its tariff policy for the accommodation and profit of foreigners, nor lower the country in the estimation of the world by compromising American honor through pusillanimous diplomacy. The Democratic party is equally un-American in its foreign and its domestic policy.

5. Because the Republican party is recruited from the more intelligent and progressive elements of American population, and is the organization in which all friends of Civil Service reform, practical temperance legislation, or of any other movement in the direction of good government naturally belong. The Democratic party is not hospitable to any real reform in government, as the Civil Service reformers have learned to their shame.—Tribune.

What's in a Name.

The people of this country don't care a red cent what you call, or pretend to call, the revenue policy of the democratic party. You may call it free trade, British free trade, revenue reform, tariff for revenue only, tariff reduction, or by any other of the dozen forms of expression used to describe it. It is the thing itself which concerns the American people—not the name of it.

The actual policy of the democratic party is a policy which vastly enhances the importation of foreign-made goods into this country in competition with goods which are made in this country. Isn't that so? Of course it is; nobody denies it. Indeed, it is the avowed purpose of the Mills bill, which is admitted to be only a partial carrying out of the democratic purpose.

Now, never mind what this policy is to be called for a moment. This is the thing which the democratic party wants to bring about. It wants to bring it about, because the opposite policy is in force through the existing tariff. The existing tariff is intended to restrict the importation of foreign-made goods which would come into competition with home made goods. The object of the democratic party is to get rid of a tariff of this kind. The democratic party would partially accomplish this object if it could put the Mills bill in force.

By way of recapitulation, then, it simmers down to this: The amount of revenue to be raised being identically the same, the two parties would put duties on entirely different articles, or in different rates on the same article—the Republican party with a view to keep foreign-made articles out of competition with home-made articles; the democratic party with a view solely to get revenue.

Now you call these opposing policies what you please. In brief outline, these are the policies. The republican policy is correctly called the protective policy. The democratic policy, whatever you call it, is the opposite of the republican policy. The opposite of the protective policy is as a matter of fact, the free trade policy. It is properly so denominated in the formulas of the books of political economy. It is so understood in England. It is so understood by free traders everywhere.

All this splitting of hairs to which the democratic press is addicted just now about the mere name of the democratic policy is intended to deceive serious minded voters as to the actual policy of the party—as to the very thing which the party will do if it gets the power to do it.—Sioux City Journal.

Polk County Journal.
W. G. COOKE, Publisher.
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

The late James Freeman Clarke left an autographic will giving his entire estate to his wife, from whom he says he received it.

The champion fish liar lives at Ironwood, Mich. He tells of a party of four trouters who caught 3,000 trout in three days, gave 250 to their friends and ate the others—2,750.

Out in Delano, Cal., a black ram was mean enough to chase a black bear and run him up a tree, where he was shot by the gentle shepherd in charge of the flock.

Some time ago a woman was drowned in a creek near Americus, Ga. Now it is said that her ghosts haunts the place and walks back and forth across the bridge spanning the stream, carrying a torch in her hand.

In Webster county, Ga., recently, twenty hogs belonging to a farmer took refuge from a storm under a clump of bushes that grew near a tall pine tree. The tree was struck by lightning and every hog instantly killed.

Deer are seen nearly every day in the vicinity of Bangor, Me., and seem to be gaining confidence in man. A fine specimen was seen grazing in a pasture a few days ago by a man driving past, and the animal did not leave at his approach.

About the maddest man in North Carolina is he who, while in New York, ordered the "pie with the biggest name" on the hotel bill of fare, and found "nothin, but huckleberry" which he had eaten all his life; and worse, that when he got home some wag told all his neighbors of it.

A dentist in Calgary, Manitoba, has been busy lately extracting teeth from Indians. It is stated that before the advance of civilization, when the natives subsisted solely on Buffalo meat, decayed teeth were unknown among them. Braves who stand the torture of the sun dance without flinching are reduced to a state of abject terror when they feel the cold grip of the forceps.

In England there is just space enough between the edge of the railroad station platforms and the footboards of the passenger cars to let an unwary traveler fall between and be ground to pieces by the moving train. An accident or two has happened, and an agitation has begun in favor of reform in either the footboards or the platforms. "In America," the reformers urge, "such an accident could not happen."

A young blacksmith of Long Branch has died from hemorrhage, due to the extraction of a tooth by a New York dentist. A physician, who was called to attend the case, succeeded in stopping the flow of blood for a time, but it was finally found necessary to take the patient to the hospital, where he died in spite of everything that was done there to stop the hemorrhage. A New York paper says that the occurrence is not an unusual one in the metropolis, as there is about thirty of the same kind reported at the Coroner's office every year.

A curious story anent the Japanese emperor's opinion of dancing is told by The Tokio Dempo. That journal relates that recently a minister of state, while in audience, touched upon the subject of dancing, whereupon his majesty expressed the opinion that the prevalence of such a voluptuous custom was a sure indication of the decay of the nation. The state minister in question, hearing his majesty express such strong views on the subject, upon retiring from his presence immediately gave private orders to those engaged in the construction of the new palace to dismantle the dancing saloon in the new building, which was already completed.

The British Admiralty has been aware for some time that hidden danger was lurking somewhere in the Southern part of the Red Sea. Two British steamers had a brief but bitter experience with the invisible enemy, and then they foundered, but, strange to say, their captains were unable to tell within quite a number of miles where the trouble could be found. Last year three British men-of-war cruised around, one after the other, from shore to shore, only to report at last that their search was fruitless. In April of this year, however, another vessel stumbled upon the cause of all the damage. It was a little patch of coral, hardly 20 feet square, hidden under 15 feet of water, while all around it the sea was about 180 feet deep. It was not long before dynamite made trouble for that coral reef, and mariners are again able to traverse the Red Sea in tranquility of mind.

RESUME OF THE NEWS

Doings at Washington.

Mr. Muldrow, assistant secretary of the interior, says that the department has received no official information as to the refusal of the Indians to sign the Sioux treaty. "Nor," said he, "do we expect to have any statement from the commissioners unless they shall be able to arrive at a result, or until it shall become apparent that they will not be able to come to a conclusion. We had no intimations that the treaty would not be signed." Senator Sabin expressed great surprise that the Indians had refused to sign, and could hardly credit the report. All of his information had been that the treaty would be signed. Congressman Lind thought that some plan would yet be discovered by which the Indians would be made to see that the treaty would be of benefit to them.

The Record of Casualties.

On the logging road about 15 miles east of Otsego lake in Michigan a train of empty flat cars struck the dry limbs of a fallen tree across the road and jumped the track. Twenty-five workmen are reported injured, 16 seriously and three will probably die. They are nearly all Polanders.

William Small, an old citizen and prosperous farmer, living on a large farm between Utica and St. Charles, Minn., was in his field shocking barley. The sky was clear, but the oppressiveness of the air gave warning of a coming storm. Suddenly a bolt of lightening struck Mr. Small dead. The current entered at the back of the neck and followed down the spine, tearing his trousers and shoes completely off.

The hoisting works of the bimetalic mills of the Granite Mountain grant, at Phillipsburg, Montana, was fired while the bucket was being heated to tar ropes. A spark ignited the tar and it spread quickly to the rafters and roof, and owing to the scarcity of water nothing could be done to save the works. A hundred men were at work in the shops, but escaped through a 200-foot level to an air shaft and to the surface. The works were the finest in the country, but will be immediately rebuilt.

A. Hart, of St. Peter was drowned in the Minnesota at Le Sueur, Minn. He had been to Henderson after a load of malt, and was returning via the ferry road. Upon arriving at the river, it is supposed that he had fallen asleep and awoke up just as his team arrived at the water's edge, the ferry boat being on the opposite side. The bank being steep, he was unable to turn his team around, and he jumped off his load, unfastened the horses from the wagon, and in getting them around they stepped off into over fourteen feet of water, drawing him with them.

Criminal Doings.

Willie Ellsworth of Laporte, Ind., the 18-year-old son of Dr. Ellsworth, was shot in the bowels by Oliver White, another youth of the same age, killing him almost instantly It was the result of a boyish quarrel.

Rudolph Sevic, the Chicago gunsmith alleged to be implicated in the dynamite plot against the lives of Judges Gary, Grinnell, and others, was leased on bail, the bonds on various charges against him aggregating $10,000.

The body of Michael Weisr was found near the depot at Lake Linden, Mich., with his head blown off and brains scattered 100 feet. It is supposed he suicided by discharging a Hercules shell in his mouth. He was single aged forty.

Masked robbers entered the farm house of Conrad Doup, in Knox county, Ohio, beat the old man with a club, bound him with a chalk line and then stole $2,000 from a trunk in which Doup kept his money. No clue to the robbers.

Gov. Martin, of Kansas, has decided that the lawlessness engaged in by Steven's county people must stop. Accordingly he has directed Attorney General Bradford and Brig. Gen. Meyers to proceed there, investigate the situation and report to him as soon as possible.

Chris Nelson, a railroad laborer, shot himself in the head at Spokane Falls, W. T., and died soon after. He came from Minnesota a few weeks ago. The city authorities are at a loss to know how to find his relatives. Nelson was well supplied with money. He was of Danish extraction.

Frank Chleboun, whose testimony was chiefly the cause of securing the indictment of his comrades in the Chicago anarchist "revenge" cases, was released on bail. Though he was indicted with the others, the charges against him will not be pressed in consideration of his turning state's evidence.

George Newman, a prosperous farmer of Lloyd county, Iowa, was found hanging from a tree. He and his wife went to Charles City, and while returning home got into a quarrel. Newman jumped out of the wagon and his wife drove home. This was the last seen of Newman until he was found dangling from a tree. It was unquestionably suicide.

George Townsend, who lives near Randolph, Wis., came home drunk and commenced to abuse his mother. His brother Emery told him to desist sev eral times, but George paid no attention to him, and, fearing that his brother would kill his mother, Emery secured a revolver and shot four bullets into him. Townsend, it is thought, will recover. Emery gave himself up.

State Senator Meserrey, who had returned home from the investigation of the university troubles at Iowa City, was stabbed three times in a personal encounter which was bred in a political caucus. The ex-postmaster, a Cherokee, was struck by Meserrey and he retaliated with a pocket knife. Meserrey has a long scalp wound and deep cut under one arm.

Two deputy sheriffs were fatally wounded near Conway, Ark., while trying to arrest Fred Conway, a farmer. While the warrant was being read to him the latter drew a knife and stabbed one of the officers, who, drawing his revolver, fired at Conway, but killed the other deputy instead. The sheriff has sent a posse after the murderer, but those who know him say he can never be taken alive.

Frank C. Bush, a lad of seventeen years, is locked up at Chicago awaiting the arrival of an officer from Madison, Wis., with the requisition for him on a charge of burglary. Recently Frank went to Madison to visit a friend named Harry Shaw, and while he was there young Shaw, with Louis Reed, Fred Merrill and three other lads, broke into a safe belonging to Merrill's father. The burglars realized $1,000. Bush left for Chicago. The following day one of the thieves weakened and the entire gang was arrested. Bush admits his guilt.

A daring burglary was committed at Duluth, Minn, which very nearly caused the death of an old and respected resident. Washington Watts was awakened by a noise in his bedroom, and looking up, he saw a man in the act of leaving the room. Jumping out of bed, Mr. Watts asked what he was doing there. The only answer was a volley of brutal oaths followed by a crack of a revolver. The bullet grazed Watts' right eye-brow, inflicting a slight wound, but he pluckily sprang forward and closed with his assailant before he had time to fire a second shot. They both rolled to the foot of the stairs where the robber managed to break loose and get away. In the fall Mr. Watts broke one of his fingers, cut his right knee severely and was otherwise bruised and hurt.

Foreign Cullings.

The Winnipeg banks decided that American money cannot go in Manitoba and a big discount will be made on the currency of this country. The discount is 3 per cent on all paper money. Silver dollars go for 95 cents; 50-cent pieces for 40 cents; 25-cent pieces for 20 cents. There is no discount on 10 and 5-cent pieces. Winnipeg is flooded with American money.

Personal Gossip.

Bartley Campbell, the well known playwright and manager, died at the Middleton, N. Y., insane asylum. He had been ill in bed for some weeks and his death was not unexpected. Mr. Cambell was born in Allegheny City, Penn., in 1843. At the age of fourteen years he went into newspaper life at Pittsburg.

Hon. Samuel J. Randall has been taken in a special car to Wayne station. It was said by Dr. Mallin and Col. Gerker that Mr. Randall bore up well throughout the entire journey from Washington, and that the only discomfort experienced was at the latter city, when being removed from his residence to the car. He was fatigued by the transfer, and gave evidence of it.

Miscellaneous News Items.

McGarrigle, the noted Chicago boodler, was in Winnipeg last week for several days, registering at a hotel under an assumed name. The object of his visit was to meet his wife, who arrived from Chicago and proceeded with her husband to Banff next day.

The body of Samuel Josephs, traveling agent for M. & H. B. Moses, New York, was found in the lake at Marquette, Mich. The coroner's jury found a verdict of suicide while in unsound mental and hysterical condition.

A stone weighing about 1,000 pounds fell from the third story of the court house at Chicago, making the fourth or fifth one which has fallen from this building within a few years. A few hours previous to the accident a huge rock fell from the fifth story of a house on Clark street, grazing the head of John Burgess, who was on the sidewalk.

The published story to the effect that the town of Findlay, O., is in danger of being blown up by a subterranean explosion of natural gas in the not very distant future is discredited by geologists. Prof. G. K. Gilbert, of the geological survey, said that he would question the story having any foundation from the name of the geologist alone.

Druggist Whitney of Des Moines, Iowa was searched recently in a new fashion. Under directions of a lawyer the searchers employed an amateur photographer, who forced his instrument through the druggists rear window and secured an instantaneous view of a party all drinking together in couples and groups. This photographer is likely to have quite a sale for his pictures.

W. C. White, who was shot at Bird Plain, Minn., was not so badly wounded as first reported. Dr. Murphy of St. Paul was called and he thinks his chance for recovery good. Parker is in jail at Beaver Falls. He says that when White was at his (Parker's) father's house in Hudson, Wis., two weeks ago he applied opprobrious epithets to his dead wife and her mother, Mrs. Parker. For that and his treatment of his wife, he shot him.

The building inspector of St. Paul issued a permit to The Pioneer Press company for the construction of their elegant new twelve-story building at the corner of Fourth and Robert streets. The building is to cost $650,000, and the inspector's fee on the permit amounted to $327.50. In comparison as to size The Pioneer Press building is to cost more than any building ever erected in St. Paul. Next to the court house, it is the most costly building ever constructed in the city.

The grasshopper question at Perham, Minn., is still unsolved. Millions of small ones have hatched out the past two weeks on land that was plowed last fall and this spring. The full-fledged ones are beginning to lay their eggs. The air is full of the hoppers, which fly a few miles and begin to eat in a new place. It is now a little over four weeks since the bounty was offered and during that time 13,184 bushels have been caught, paid for and buried. The work of destroying them wil be kept up.

Two squads of Indians from the White Earth and Leech Lake reservations are picking blueberries, the one at Twin lakes, the other at the thoroughfare between the upper and Gull lakes, two or three miles apart and twelve or fifteen miles from Brainerd, Minn. One day a burly Indian from each squad came to Brainerd, and, having procured whisky, started for their camps bent on a fight. Near Gull lake they set upon a half-breed teamster of J. H. Hallett, who is trading with the Indians, and with knives and bludgeons nearly killed him. Other Indians interfered or he would have been murdered. Growing out of this a bloody fight ensued among the Indians themselves.

Indians Refuse to Sign the Sioux Treaty.

Sitting Bull has returned to the Standing Rock agency, and if his influence has been used at all it has been in the direction of engendering still stronger opposition to the proposed treaty. In the last private council nearly all the Indians now at the agency participated. Speeches were made by John Grass, Long Dog, Mad Bear and others, all against the measure. The feeling was more intense than ever, and not only was a vote taken which was unanimous against signing either paper, the red or black, but the most solemn oath known to the Sioux was taken. Each arose and swore by the Great Spirit that he would never sign the papers. It is evident that the commission, when it met the Indian in council, did not know of this part of the proceedings for it was more hopeful, and Chairman Pratt was confident that after the day's council the Indians would sign.

Gov. Church, who arrived from Bismark was introduced to the Indians as being next to the great father, and he spoke for about half an hour, urging the Indians to reconsider their action and sign the treaty. He assured them of the friendliness of the great father and that the measure under discussion was in their interest; that they ought to accept it. Maj. McLaughlin also talked. He told them that, as he had always had their confidence, he would not advise anything that was not for their best interest. He advised them to sign. Judge Wright also made a calm and convincing argument, the best that has yet been made, but, so far as could be observed, not the least impression was made upon the Indians.

John Grass said he could not understand why the whites were so anxious to get a portion of their lands, when there was so much vacant land on the other side of the river. He said he would not sign, and that all the Indians had decided not to sign either paper. His declaration discouraged the commission somewhat but they continued to argue. Mad Bear also spoke against the measure. Sitting Bull did not say anything, but he talks freely to the Indians individually. Gall has not said much thus far, but what he has said has been emphatic. Running Antelope, who has always been friendly to the whites, and because of friendliness heretofore has had but little influence with the braves, is also opposed to the measure and does not hesitate to tell the commission of his opposition. Sitting Bull and Rain-in-the-Face would not even sit in the council, but remained outside. Sitting Bull refuses to state where he has been during the past ten days, but it is supposed he has held conferences with emissaries from Red Cloud and other chiefs in lower agencies, who are also opposed to the measure. The Indians are anxious to have the councils end as some of them say they have crops up the Cannon Ball to look after, and that it will do no good to keep them longer. They remain, however, as they put it, because they did not want to shame their agent, whom they love.

The Minnesota Election.

The election in Minnesota this fall includes all the state offices, presidential electors, congressmen, members of the house, possibly part of the senators, and several district judges. The list which will be voted on in the state is as follows:

Seven presidential electors; governor to succeed A. R. McGill; lieutenant governor to A. E. Rice; secretary of state to succeed Hans Mattson; treasurer to succeed James Bobleter; attorney general to succeed M. E. Clapp; chief justice of the supreme court to succeed James Gilfillan, and an associate justice to succeed M. W. Collins.

Congressmen are to be elected to succeed Thos. Wilson in the First district, John Lind in the Second, J. L. MacDonald in the Third, Edmund Rice in the Fourth and Knute Nelson in the Fifth. The judges of district courts throughout the state whose terms expire and whose successors are to be elected are as follows:

First district, William M. McClure; Second district, William Louis Kelly; Third district, C. M. Start; Fourth district, William Lochren, J. P. Rea, H. E. Hicks; Fifth district, Thomas S. Buckham; Sixth district, M. E. Severance; Seventh district, D. B. Searle; Eighth district, James C. Edson; Eleventh district, O. P. Stearns; Twelfth district, J. H. Brown; Fifteenth district, C. B. Sleeper; Sixteenth district, Calvin L. Brown.

The Irrepressible Apaches.

The war department has received a telegram from the commanding officer at San Carlos, Ariz, as follows:

At the request of the acting Indian agent I sent Capt. Lee, Tenth cavalry, with his troop and some scouts up San Carlos to arrest three Indians reported intrenched in rocks and resisting. Lee, upon arrival, found they had fled. The command followed several trails, upon one of which they were found. Scouts exchanged shots with a small party said to belong to Cassadia s' band. The scouts think they killed one Indian. Some scouts and herders driving 250 agency cattle to a grazing camp were attacked by a party of Indians fifteen miles from here. The scouts and herders fled, and what became of the cattle is as yet unknown. I will do all I can to quiet the Indians, but there may be serious trouble. The bands are those of Cassadais and Chilchuana. Seicer thinks if the Indians will leave the reservation they will go North and West

Imprisoned in a Deep Well.

John P. Anderson, living on a farm near Johnstown, Neb., was cleaning an old well about seventy feet deep. The curbing gave away and precipitated him to the bottom beneath a mass of dirt. When it became known that he was buried his neighbors went to work to dig him out. They concluded he was dead and arrangements were made for the funeral to take place on Monday. They kept on digging for the body and on Sunday they were startled to hear the prisoner speak to them and ask them to let in some light. The curbing had so fallen as to let in air and protect him from the weight of the dirt. The new well was down about fifty-five feet and it was proposed to tunnel into the old well. The men were frightened out of the new well just as they were about to reach the old one. They were afraid of a caving in. A man then went down the old well in answer to an appeal from Anderson, and finding that there were only three or four feet of sand and boards to go through, he dug away the sand, and lifting a board gave Anderson food and water. The first he had had since Thursday. A rope was then let down and Anderson tied it round himself, but it was unsuccessful. A later dispatch says: John Anderson has passed the ninth day in the well at Johnstown, Neb. Food and water have been given him regularly and he is gradually growing stronger. The rescuers worked as rapidly as circumstances would permit in removing the dirt from above him. This had to be done with utmost caution as the displacing of one board or the giving away of any part of the earth on which his frail platform rests is liable to precipitate Anderson to the bottom of the well 100 feet below. The old curbing is all that is covering him now. This has formed into the roof of the box in which he is and to get at him from the top a hole must be cut in this roof. All efforts was made to saw through the roof, but it was abandoned as the sand commenced to cave and Anderson's platform sunk two inches. The greatest hope of his rescue now is on account of the fact that tools have been passed in to him and he works as hard as his strength will permit in bracing the platform. The danger of gorging himself after his long fast is now past and he eats with relish and avidity all the food that is passed in to him.

John Anderson, who has been imprisoned in a well at Johnstown, Neb., was rescued after ten days of unceasing labor by neighbors. Anderson showed the effect of his unfortunate accident, but did not look so emaciated as was expected. So intense has been the excitement and sympathy for the unfortunate man that business of all kinds has been suspended for the past few days, farmers and merchants alike going to the scene and rendering their asistance. The rescue was effected by lowering a board 18 inches long and 10x12 inches square, into which Anderson crawled and was raised by means of a rope. He is in care of physicians, who have hopes of his complete recovery.

Wholesale Horse Stealing.

The police of Chicago have succeeded in capturing a sixteen-year-old robber, whose achievements in the horse stealing line are unparalleled in this part of the country. His name he gives as Edward Brown, and he claims to have come from Texas about June 6. Brown came in with a carload of Texas ponies, and when his friends had sold their stock and returned home he formed the acquaintance of Charles Crane, also hailing from Texas. Brown soon proposed that they go into the horse-stealing business on a large scale, being convinced that it would be very profitable. A business partnership was formed between the two Texans, and a barn rented on the west side of Chicago that would hold about twenty horses. Nightly forays were begun, and were successful. The boys hired five men as grooms, bought hay by the ton, oats by the car load. In less than twenty-four hours after they started in business, they had stolen five horses and sold three of them for a liberal price. The boldness of their plans was remarkable. They would hitch two stolen horses to a stolen carriage and drive along Michigan avenue until they saw a team which suited them. To see a good horse meant ownership for them, for they would follow it home and in all probability secure it that night. Every few days the two Texans would go out into suburbs to look for good horses, and citizens began to frequent the stables for the purpose of buying stock. All the time complaints were coming in to the police thick and fast, but they could not find the thieves. July 12, however, was a fatal day for the adventurers. They stole a horse and buggy from a North side citizen, and drove to a blacksmith shop near by to have some slight repairs made. While waiting one of them stole the blacksmith's watch and was soon accused of the theft. Both drew revolvers and compelled the blacksmith to apologize for the charge. As soon as the boys had left the smith complained at the Lakeview police station: giving a good description of the bandits. A detective was detailed on the case. He was about to give up the search when suddenly he saw the boys driving west on Washington boulevard. He secured a horse, followed them to their barn and shadowed the place for three or four days, as he could not believe that they alone could have been guilty of such a gigantic scheme of horse stealing as was before his eyes.

Crane became suspicious of the espionage and fled, but Brown was arrested. On his person was found $400 in cash. Twenty-five horses and eighteen stolen vehicles have already been turned up, and more are coming in every day. The horses are uniformly fine, and the vehicles range from a dog cart to a four-in-hand. Brown confessed everything.

Iowa Railroad Rates.

The decision of Judge Brewer is not entirely satisfactory to the managers of the Iowa roads. He virtually acknowledges the right of the state to delegate the power of making rates to the railroad commissioners, and the only question that is to be decided when the matter comes up for trial is whether the rates made by the commissioners are reasonable or not. Even if they succeed in showing that they are unreasonable, the question will arise. Are their own rates fair and reasonable? While it is admitted that their local rates are fair, it is also admitted that the rates on competitive tariff are much too high compared with the interstate rates, and that they are calculated to injure the business and manufacturing interests of the state. The railroads feel that they have nothing to gain by continuing the fight with the state authorities and that in the end they must come out of the little end of the horn. They are inclined to make a compromise with the state authorities and agree upon rates that will be alike satisfactory to the people of the state and to the railroads. It is believed that the latter, by having the commissioners enjoined from putting their new tariff into effect, simply wanted to gain time in order to prevail upon the state authorities to agree upon a compromise tariff. That such is the object was indicated by a meeting of the presidents and vice-presidents of the principal Western roads in Chicago. The question considered was what steps are necessary to stop further trouble with the state authorities. It was suggested that the present fight on competitive through business should be stopped, and that state rates should be made to correspond with the through and interstate rates. Harmonious action, however, could not be secured.

It is the opinion that if the interstate rates from Eastern points to Illinois, Iowa and other territory could be restored and maintained no difficulty would be experienced in establishing satisfactory tariffs in the granger states. Finally it was agreed to call a meeting of Western, Northwestern and Southwestern managers to fully consider the mat- and decide upon a plan for the settlement of the difficulties.

The cases of Chairman Hoge and Murphy, charged with being implicated in the Burlington dynamite conspiracy, were called in court at Chicago. They waived examination and asked that the bail formerly given be allowed to stand for their appearance. In the absence of any opposition from the prosecution this was done. The informers, Kelly and McGilvary, Hoge's clerks, followed suit, waiving examination and being held on their former bonds.

The commissioner of the general land office has called upon the St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad company to restore 90,827 acres of land to the government which were erroneously patented to the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad company, to which the St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad company succeeds.

Fred S. May, commission merchant and agent at Winnipeg for the firms of Fairbanks & Co. and Libby, McNeil & Libby, Chicago, has skipped the town for the states, leaving a shortage fo $1,800 due these firms, which cannot be collected from Winnipeg merchants He was last heard of in Kansas City.

Sheridan's Last Ride.

Death of the Gallant Hero and the Nation's Idol, Gen. Phil. Sheridan, after a Prolonged Illness.

NONQUITT, MASS., Aug. 5.—Gen Sheridan's death occurred at 10:20 this evening. Previous to the sudden appearance of heart failure, at about 9:30, there had been no premonitions today of an unfavorable change in his condition. The weather has been warmer than usual, and the general was at times a little restless, but seemed generally bright and cheerful today. His voice was strong. He took a full supply of nourishment and slept occasionally as usual, and the doctors and his family were in hopeful spirits. At 7 o'clock Mrs. Sheridan and the doctors went to the hotel for supper and soon after their return the usual preparations for the night were made. At about 9:20 Col. Sheridan said "good night" to his brother and went to the hotel. There had been through the day no sign whatever of any unfavorable change in his condition. At 9:30 symptoms of heart failure suddenly appeared and Drs. O'Reilly and Mathews, who were with him at the time, immediately applied the remedies which were so successful in all previous similar attacks, but this time they were without effect, and despite all that could be done the general sank into a condition of complete unconsciousness, and at 10:20 breathed his last. Mrs. Sheridan, the Sisters Mahan and Justinian, and the faithful body servant Klein were also at his bedside throughout his dying hours.

GEN. SHERIDAN

THE NEWS AT WASHINGTON.

WASH., Aug. 5. Owing to the lateness of the hour at which the news of Gen. Sheridan's death was received, it was decided by Col. Lamont not to communicate it to the president till morning. One of the servants at Secretary Endicott's was notified of the death, but declined to awaken the secretary to communicate the news to him.

THE GENERAL'S SICKNESS

The illness which has just resulted in Gen. Sheridan's death commenced last May, immediately after his return from a tour of inspection out West. He complained of feeling unwell and worn out, but came down to the office each day for about a week. He was then forced to remain in-doors and on Tuesday, May 22, he had a severe attack of heart failure, which greatly alarmed his family and physicians.

On Friday, of the week end May 26, he had several attacks of heart failure and these increased in violence with each succeeding attack. Several times during his illness it seemed as if life had become extinct, but by the adoption of radical measures the action of the heart was stimulated and he was brought around again. His heart one time ceased to beat for a full second, but the extraordinary watchfulness and care of the attending physicians, brought him back to consciousness again. New complications set in and hope was well nigh abandoned several times, only to be renewed by the great vitality and determination shown by the stricken soldier. The history of these relapses and recoveries is familiar to the readers of the daily press. With the approach of warm weather it was decided by the physicians after several consultations that the patient must be removed, as he would be utterly unable in his weakened state to withstand a period of prolonged heat. Accordingly, on Saturday, June 30, he was, after several delays, placed on the United States steamer Swartara and taken to Nonquitt, Mass., which place he reached after several stops, caused by recurrences of the heart trouble. The general had made his will and all preparations for death and was ready to face it, though resolutely determined that life should not be given up without a severe struggle on his part. He leaves a wife, the daughter of Gen. Rucker, and four small children—three girls and one boy.

HIS LIFE.

Gen. Sheridan was born in Somerset, Ohio, March 6, 1831. His parents were poor and for a long time lived in a one-story frame building on South street in that town. John Sheridan, Phil's father, tried to make some money as a railroad contractor, but invariably met with ill luck. In 1856, after Phil had saved some money from his army pay, he bought eighteen acres of land near Somerset and gave his parents the money to build a home. John Sheridan died there in 1875, but Mrs. Sheridan died at the age of eighty-seven. Throughout all his career Gen. Sheridan paid his mother a yearly visit, except, of course, when prevented by his military duties.

At the age of twelve Phil had to go to work. He found employment in a hardware store in the village kept by John Talbot, with whom he remained four months. He then obtained a place as a clerk for Fink & Dittoe in the dry goods business, remaining with them until 1847. He seemed pretty well satisfied with mercantile pursuits until he read one day of a vacancy at West Point, which half the fathers of the district were begging Gen. Ritchie, the congressman, to fill with their boys. Phil sat right down and wrote Gen. Ritchie a straightforward application, without anybody's endorsement or even advice. The appointment was quickly made and widely announced.

Upon his graduation he was assigned to the infantry branch of the service, serving two years in Texas, and from 1855 to 1861 in Oregon. At the commencement of the civil war he was appointed quartermaster of the Army of Southwest Missouri, his rank being captain. May, 1862, the governor of Michigan appointed him colonel of the second Michigan cavalry, and July 1, 1862, he was commissioned as brigadier-general of volunteers, and was soon in command of a division of the Army of the Ohio. At the battle of Stone River, Dec. 31, 1862, he saved the army from rout by his stubborn resistance of the enemy's onslaughts. For this he made major general. In the march to Chattanooga under Rosecrans he was exceedingly active, and when any necessity seemed to demand it exposed himself with an abandon and recklessness that won the admiration of his soldiers and gained for him the soubriquet of "Fighting Phil." In the battle of Chickamauga, though swept off the field by the breaking of the lines, he recovered himself and returned with his command and some other troops to the support of Gen. Thomas. In subsequent actions about Chattanooga he distinguished himself and was regarded as among the most accomplished and successful soldiers of the West.

IN COMMAND OF THE CAVALRY.

In April, 1864, he was called by Gen. Grant to the Army of the Potomac and put in command of the cavalry. During the months of May, June and July, besides protecting the flanks of the army and reconnoitering the enemy's position, he was in eighteen distinct actions. The 4th of August he was put in command of the Army of Shenandoah, and soon after of the Middle Military division, where he succeeded in completely routing Gen. Early, for which he was made a brigadier general in the regular army, and in November a major general. The campaign against Early over, and in full possession of the Valley of Virginia, he destroyed the mills and rendered it impossible for Lee to longer draw supplies from this fertile region. He then made a detour around Richmond, joining Gen. Grant at City Point, whence he started, March 25, 1865, to strike the final blow for the overthrow of Lee's army. He fought the battle of Dinwiddie Court House March 31, Five Forks April 1, and compelled the surrender of Lee April 9, 1865.

The Red Lake Reservation.

There is a prospect that the Red Lake Indian reservation will soon be opened. The new bill now before congress provides.

As soon as the cession and relinquishment of said Indian title be obtained and approved, it shall be the duty of the commissioner of the general land office to cause the lands to be ceded to the United States to be surveyed. The secretary of the interior, upon notice of the completion of such surveys, shall appoint a sufficient number of competent examiners, in order that the work may be done within a reasonable time, who shall personally go upon said lands and make a complete and thorough examination for the purpose of ascertaining on what tracts there is standing or growing pine timber. Estimates of timber and reports of all such examinations shall be filed with the commissioner of the general land office, and thereupon that officer shall cause to be made a list of all such pine lands, with the actual cash value of each forty-acre lot, according to his best judgment and information; but such valuation shall not be less than $3 per 1,000 feet; and thereupon such lists of lands so approved shall be transmitted to the secretary of the interior for action. Such cession and relinquishment shall be deemed sufficient as to each of said reservations except as to the Red Lake reservation if made and assented to by two-thirds of the male adults of the band or tribe of Indians occupying such reservations, and as to the Red Lake reservation relinquishment shall be deemed sufficient if assented to by two-thirds of the male adults of all the Chippewa Indians in Minnesota.

The advertising is to be done at St. Paul, Crookston and Duluth, in one paper instead of two, in each place. The price of the land is raised from $1 to $1.25.

The execution of a young man named Millman at Charlottetown, P. E. I., early this spring for the murder of his sweetheart and his plea of innocence while on the scaffold, incited several of his friends who believed him not guilty, to take the matter up. The result of their labor has been laid before the minister of justice at Ottawa, and from what can be gathered they have not only, in the opinion of the government, established the fact that an innocent man was hanged, but have placed the crime on the man who committed it, and who swore away Millman's life to save himself from the gallows. It is expected that the murderer will be captured within a few days. The question arises, if his guilt is established, could two men be hanged for the one crime.

The president for the French Agricultural society has made a report regarding the losses caused by the recent rains. He says that the hay has been destroyed and that the peasants have been compelled to kill their animals, being unable to feed them. He also says that corn cannot ripen, that potatoes are rotting and that the vintage this year will be inferior. He estimates the loss to agriculture at half a milliard of francs, and says if the bad weather continues a month longer the crisis will extend to enormous dimensions.

Prof. Elisha Gray of Highland Park, Ill., has obtained letters patent, dated July 31, 1888, for a combination of instruments called the telaugraph, consisting of a transmitter and a receiver, and designed for transmitting messages by wire between different points. The sender sends in his own handwriting, thus doing away with skilled operators. The invention is based on the discovery of a new principle in controlling the electric current, which is produced by a pulsatory current, all previous attempts to transmit handwriting having been based on the use of a variable current.

Three more bodies were discovered in the ruins of the Bowery tenement building destroyed by fire in New York. Sarah Blum, another victim, died. This brings the list of dead up to twenty. It is believed that all the bodies have been recovered. Three more bodies have been identified; they are Jeanie Marks, Sarah Blum and Jacob Feniberg. Abraham Stern, the owner of the building, will bury the dead at his own expense.

Mrs. V. Dennison and Mrs. Moses, who live in Walcott, about five miles south of Faribault, Minn., met with a severe accident. They were on there way home from the city with five children. When they got opposite what is known as the Maj. Likes house their team became unmanageable and ran away, leaving the road. They struck a barbed wire fence and Mrs. Moses and Mrs. Dennison and two little girls were thrown out against the fence. Mrs. Moses had her left arm broken below the elbow, and the bone protruded through the flesh. Mrs Dennison escaped with slight bruises, but the daughter was badly cut about the hands and arms. The wagon was demolished and the horses badly lacerated.

Bush fires are devastating Canada in every direction and the loss will be terrible. What is known as Stewarton bush, adjoining Ottawa, is now on fire, and hundreds of citizens have gone out to prevent the flames from crossing the city limits. Eureka, a small village containing some fifty houses and stores and a large steam saw mill has been swept out of existence.

At a meeting of the Winona Bar association complimentary resolutions were adopted and presented to Gen. C. H. Berry, on the eve of his departure to assume his supreme court justiceship in Idaho. Gen. Berry was deeply affected and briefly expressed his appreciation. Gov. Yale, Maj. O. B. Gould and Judge William Mitchell made brief addresses. Gen. Berry has left for Idaho.

Bad and Bloody John.

Boston (Mass.) Cor. New York Herald:

Ringmaster John L. Sullivan, claimant to the championship of the world, arrived in town a few days ago, in company with his elephants and other trained curiosities. After visiting his father and taking dinner he went down town. At first he was reticent, but a few bottles of ale thawed out his English reserve and liberated his tongue. About 10 o'clock in the evening he was the same old John L. who used to make things merry for the boys.

"Just tell the New York people that I have not given up the prize ring," said he to the Herald correspondent. "Mitchell and Kilrain, two big flowers, are coming over August 1. I am talk, and want to fight. I mean it too! I will fight one or both of them, any way they wish, for $15,000 to $25,000 a side, and we'll fight to a finish. I don't care what rules are adopted. I had as lief fight London prize ring as Marquis of Queensburry, and it makes no odds whether I use two-ounce gloves or bare knuckles. I tell you John L. Sullivan is not dead. He weighs 219 pounds, and is clean grit and human nature all through. I am sick of fighting by newspaper and want to draw a little blood."

Convenient Dumbbells.

An Augusta boy who went regularly to the Young Men's Christian Association gymnasium last winter became much interested in developing his muscle. He had been told the best way to do this was to swing Indian clubs, beginning with a light pair and gradually increasing the weight as he become stronger. As this would necessitate the purchase of several pairs of clubs, which he could ill afford, he hit upon the following scheme. He was the owner of two pups which, though small in size, possessed to a remarkable degree that tenacity of grip for which the bulldog is so justly celebrated. He easily taught each of these to fix his teeth in the end of a short stick, and then, taking one of the sticks in each hand, he waved them about his head in some of the simple movements. As the dogs grew his strength increased, and now he may be seen in easy posture performing all the graceful gyrations of an expert club swinger, with too wooden handles to the ends of which a couple of fifteen-pound bulldogs hung by their teeth with a death-like grip.—Lewiston Journal.

"How doth the little busy bee?" Well if you meddle with him much you will be apt to find out how he doth.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

The new cheese factory at Perham uses over 2,000 pounds of milk per day and makes a superior grade of cheese.

Tramps have been infesting Duluth in large numbers for some time! The police are putting them in the chain gang as rapidly as possible.

James Stephens, age thirteen, was drowned in Detroit lake. He was in bathing with a deaf and dumb boy named Boss and got in too deep.

Congressman Lind succeeded in securing the passage of a bill for the relief of John Bush of St. Peter. He is one of the pioneers of Minnesota.

At an early day Faribault will have a new newspaper, to be known as the Faribault Herald. Messrs. O'Brien & Shields of Shakopee are the proprietors.

Archie Mason of Ottawa, Canada, fell under the cars at the depot at Alexandria and had his right foot crushed, necessitating amputation below the knee.

The picture of the hackman at Winona who found $400 in his hack and looked up the owner to return it is to be taken for use in the Sunday-school books.

Ole Iverson of Adams, confined to jail at Austin for abusing his wife, attempted suicide by cutting his throat with an old knife. He bled profusely, but will probably live.

The people of Winona have been taken in by a fakir who advertised a grand show and sold tickets to a large number of people in advance. At the time set for the show he skipped.

The new Winona directory, which will be out soon, will contain 7,672 names, indicating a population of 23,016. The last directory contained 6,715 names, indicating a population of about 20,000.

There is a kind of bug in lumber which is destroying a great amount of stock, says the St. Peter Tribune. It is about the size of a grasshopper, and chews its way through the plank, leaving a large hole.

Two boys stole some clothing, $2 in cash, a note for $30, and a shotgun at John Daly's in Langdon, and were arrested. They were aged twelve and fourteen, and will probably be sent to the reform school.

The coroner's jury that investigated the fatal accident on the Cannon branch of the Milwaukee road, caused by running over a cow, decided that the engineer was not to blame as he could not see the animal.

Two farmers at Pelican Rapids went to law over the damage to crops by stock getting in. The appraisers found the damage amounted to $1.75, and the cost run up to large figures. It was costly spite work.

Faribault has a sensation in an attempted elopement of a son and daughter of old and reputable families. Their steed was not rapid enough for the duty and they were overtaken and returned to their respective families.

As a party of young people, who had been camping at Robert lake, were preparing to return home, Miss Madge Parker, daughter of William Parker of Faribault, in attempting to get into a wagon, was thrown violently to the ground by the step breaking and sustained serious injuries. She is partially paralyzed, but it is believed she will fully recover.

While a Sunday school picnic was returning from Stewartville to Rochester a whiffletree broke on one of the 'buses, running the wagon into a ditch and throwing the driver, D. A. Fisk, over the dashboard and under the horses feet. One of the bones of the wrist was broken and he received a severe gash on the head, the result of a kick. No one else was injured.

W. S. Colburn, who for a year past has managed the Benson roller mills for Hill & Kinsey of Roberts, Wis., was arrested upon the affidafit of J. H. Kinsey, charging him with appropriating to his own use $700 and 6,000 bushels of wheat, the property of the firm. After an examination before Judge Eaton he was bound over in $800 to await the action of the grand jury. Colburn, who has many friends at Benson has borne an unblemished reputation, easily gave bail and seemed perfectly willing to meet the issue.

Newton Foster, living between Fair Haven and Clearwater, was brought to Benedict's Hospital at St. Cloud in a badly scalded and pounded condition. Foster says that he came home from Clearwater, and while his wife was getting dinner ready he lay down on the floor on his back, with his hands under his head. Suddenly his wife grabbed a kettle of boiling water and threw it into his face, blinding him and then proceeded to pound him with a potato masher. She then left and went to the neighbors and stayed until arrested—never mentioning anything about the affair. Foster was fearfully scalded—his face being one great blister, closing his eyes and ears; in which condition he remained for three days, without food or water. The burns and bruises are likely to prove fatal. Foster says his wife is crazy.

When the fast west-bound freight on the Burlington road reached Benkleman, Nebraska, the train men put four tramps off the train and pounded them badly, breaking one man's nose and nearly severing an ear from another. The tramps reported one of their number was thrown from the train at Parks' Station, ten miles west, when the train was running thirty miles an hour. The matter was investigated and the man's body was found in the weeds beside the track. The man lived a short time after being kicked off the cars. He said he begged the train not to throw him off, but that two of them kicked him until he fell. He gave his name as Jacob Luther. His parents reside near Yuma, Colo. There is intense feeling against the cruel brakemen, who are generally regarded as willful murders.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

In the senate the sundry civil service bill was taken up and several amendments proposed by the committee were adopted.

Senator Bowen offered an amendment to the bill heretofore introduced, appropriating $250,000 for the construction of reservoirs in the Arid regions for the purposes of irrigation and addressed the senate on the subject.

HOUSE.

On motion of Mr. Struble, of Iowa, the senate bill was passed for the erection of a public building at Sioux City, Iowa, at a cost of $150,000

A conference was ordered on the senate amendments to the navy appropriation bill.

Mr. Bacon, of New York, from the committee on manufacturers, submitted report, which was ordered printed.

The house then went into committee of the whole on the deficiency appropriation bill.

After much controversy an arrangement was arrived at under which the general debate on the bill (with the exception of the French spoliation claimss ection) was limited to one hour. The bill was then read by paragraphs for amendments.

SENATE.

The senate adopted Mr. Hoar's resolution for a select committee to investigate the commercial and business relations between United States and Canada.

While the sundry civil bill was up, Mr. Plumb offered an amendment providing that supplies the result of prison labor shall not be purchased for use at the national soldiers' home. Rejected without division.

Mr. Frye, from the select committee on the Pacific railroads, reported the Union Pacific funding bill, providing for a settlement o claims growing out of the issue of bonds to secure payment of all indebtedness.

HOUSE.

The public building combination has met with a signal defeat in both houses. The conference report upon the bill for the public building at Omaha, in which the house conferees yielded to the senate, was rejected by the house by a majority of eleven. The attitude of the house was the more significant from the fact that the vote was regarded as a test upon a number of similar pending measures.

SENATE.

The senate finance committee has been asked by members of the house to put upon the free list books printed exclusively in any foreign language.

The attempt to secure the passage of an appropriation to send another agent to England to search for the assets of the late Confederate states failed in the senate.

The senate passed the house bill to extend for five years from June, 1887, the provisions of an act to provide for the muster and pay of certain officers and enlisted men of the volunteer forces.

Mr. Evarts, from the committee on foreign relations, reported back the senate joint resolution authorizing the president to take measures to obtain indemnity promptly for the injuries, losses and damages suffered by the Venezuelan Steamship Company of New York by the wrongful seizure and detention of the company's three steamers in 1871.

The house bill to authorize the Winona & Southwestern Railway company to build a bridge across the Mississippi at Winona, Minn., passed the senate today.

HOUSE.

The house non-concurred in the senate amendments to the army bill for a gun factory at Watervliet (N. Y.) arsenal and appropriating $600,000 for the manufacture or purchase of steel for cannon. In the discussion much hostility to the so-called domineering tendency of the senate was shown.

The Republicans of the house and a considerable number of Democrats have voted in favor of Townsend's resolution to facilitate the transaction of business. The plan is that for the remainder of the session objections from individual members shall not be sufficient to prevent the consideration of measures, and that at least five members must unite to object to give effect to the objection.

The house passed the important Holman bill, which was supported by Representatives Lind and Nelson of Minnesota, relative to any excess there may be in lands granted to railroads in the indemnity limits after the grants shall be adjusted. In the progress of the adjustment of land grants, especially in Minnesota, it is discovered that there will be within indemnity limits a large excess beyond the amount to which the railroad companies will be entitled which can be restored to the public domain and be subject to pre-emption and homestead entry.

SENATE.

The following is the select committee under Mr. Hoar's resolutions of commerce and business between the United States and Canada, as follows: Senators Hoar, Allison, Hale, Dolph, Pugh, Eustis and Blodgett.

A conference committee was ordered on the naval appropriation bill, and Senators Hale, Farwell and Beck were appointed conferrees on the part of the senate.

Mr. Beck moved to proceed to the consideration of bills on the calendar in regular order.

Mr. Sherman moved to proceed to the consideration of the fisheries treaty in open executive session.

The latter motion was agreed to, yeas 24, nays 22 (a strict party vote) and the fisheries treaty was taken up—the question being on Mr. Morgan's motion to postpone its further consideration till December next.

HOUSE.

On motion of Mr. Dibble, of South Carolina, the senate joint resolution was passed authorizing the secretary of war to investigate and report the amount due to the state of South Carolina for the rent of the citadel of Charleston.

The house proceeded to the consideration of the senate amendments to the army appropriation bill, and they were non-concurred in, and a conference was ordered.

The house then went into committee of the whole (Mr. Springer, of Illinois, in the chair) on the deficiency appropriation bill.

SENATE.

Mr. Cullom offered a resolution instructing the committee on interstate commerce to ascertain and report whether any United States railroad lines are owned, operated or controlled by the Grand Trunk or the Canadian Pacific, also whether commerce originating in the United States is diverted from American to Canadian lines, to what extent and in what manner; also whether any discrimination is practiced in the charges for tolls against American vessels on the Welland and St. Lawrence canals; also to inquire into the question of the regulation of commerce carried on by railroad or waterways between the United States and Canada.

Mr. Cullom said that he had, some days ago, offered a resolution in the same tone, but that he had since then concluded that the investigation should have a wider scope than was therein proposed.

In addition to all that the British government or the Canadian government had recently subsidized a line of steamers to China and Japan for the purpose of securing the commerce between those countries and the United States and Europe.

Mr. Hoar inquired as to the fact of the subsidized steamers being convertible into ships of war.

Mr. Edmunds—The British government always require that.

Mr. Mitchell—I can give another item. This subsidized line of steamers is bringing in Chinese at the rate of 4,000 a month, and they are pouring down in a great variety of steams into the United Sates through British Columbia.

Mr. Cullom—That is a fact which I was not aware of.

Mr. Cullom proceeded to speak of discriminations against American commerce on the Canadian canals, and added that what he was saying today was said for the purpose of drawing the attention of the country to the situation, that the senate might get whatever light the people could furnish in the matter.

HOUSE.

The speaker laid before the house a letter from Gov. Green, of New Jersey, presenting to the congress, in the name of the state of New Jersey, statues of Richard Stockton and Philip Kearney, to be placed in statuary hall in the capitol.

A resolution was adopted assigning Aug. 21, for the consideration of a current resolution accepting the statues and returning thanks to the state of New Jersey therefor.

Private business being dispensed with, the house went into committee of the whole on the deficiency appropriation bill.

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The commissioner of the general land office patented to the State of Minnesota 44,182 acres of swamp land in the St. Cloud land district. March 10 last a patent for 65,531 acres was issued for lands in the Crookston district, making a total of 100,713 acres received by the state this year.

A TIGER OF THE SEA.

How the Sandwich Islanders Take the Man-eating Shark.

The doctor and I were enjoying a much needed rest in a little cottage at Waikiki, Honolulu's ideal watering place, says a writer in the San Francisco Chronicle. Strolling along the beach one day we came across a group of native fishermen repairing a safron-colored net, 100 feet long, perhaps, and ten feet wide.

After asking a few questions of the natives the doctor told me that they were going off to try to capture one of the huge sharks known as "niuhi," or man-eaters, and that they had offered to take us if we promised to sit still in the canoe.

Everything being in readiness, two or three of the lighter canoes were launched, and their occupants paddled out to sea to discover some signs of the wished-for man-eater, while we were directed to be ready to embark at any time. It came—it took us but a few moments to reach our canoe and jump in.

Though it did not take us long to reach the spot where the man-eater was known to be, yet night had fallen, and it was by the light of torches made of the baked kernels of candlenut, strung upon cocoa-leaf fiber, that we drew near the fleet. By the smoky, red light of the torches we could see men busily scattering about the baked meat they had brought, and also half chewed morsels of the awa root. As they did so there was the gleam of the fins and tails of hundreds of fish darting to and fro for food. Now and then a larger one than the rest, with sides glowing with phosphorescent light, would dart among the smaller fry, scattering them right and left.

"They are the 'manoa kanaka,'" whispered the doctor, "the shark god of the old Hawaiians. And, there! there! he added quickly, as a massive bulk rose from the depths below, "there is the 'mano keokeo,' the great white shark."

Just then the old fisherman stationed near us suddenly crouched down, and, touching the doctor with one lean, brown hand, pointed to the water near the stern of the canoe next to us. We there saw, gleaming in the opalescent depths, two bright spots that shone wiuh a malignant, greenish light. They were set in a monstrous, shadowy head, beyond which we could dimly see a huge brown body.

It was the niuhi, the fiercest of his tribe, and as he moved along the crowd of fish darted away in terror. Even the great white shark sullenly gave way to this tiger of the sea, who swam slowly about, swallowing the food the fishermen kept throwing to him. As he thus moved from place to place his whole body seemed to exhale a peculiar light that streamed from the tips of his fins and long, unevenly-lobed tail. By the gleam, of this peculiar phosphorescence his motion could be closely watched, and finally the experienced fishermen saw that he was becoming gorged. So intent had we been watching his movements that we had not noticed that while he was being fed the fleet of canoes had been silently moved in nearer the shore. Our progress had been very slow, and now for awhile the canoes halted, while hovering beneath them was the man-eater, evidently somewhat stupefied by the awa he had swallowed with the food so freely given him.

And then commenced a curious exhibition of skill and daring. A noose had been made in the end of a long, strong rope, and this was taken by an experienced old fisherman, who quietly slid overboard from his canoe and allowed himself to sink where the man-eater was resting, his body enveloped in that strange, weird light. This was the moment when, if the shark had been shaming sleep, he would, with one vigorous sweep of his tail and a snap of his jaws, have earned his name of "man-eater."

But no; he was, for the time being, powerless, and with infinite dexterity and skill the native succeeded in passing the noose over the brute's head and about his middle. He then quickly rose to the surface and clambered into his canoe, and the fleet was again set in motion. The canoe to which the line about the shark's body was attached moved very slowly and carefully, just enough strain being kept on the line to raise the captive's body clear of the bottom. Sometimes the shark would be a little restive, and then we all waited "until" as the doctor said, "he rolled over and went to sleep again."

At length we were close to the becabh, and all but two canoes were drawn up on the sands to wait for daylight. The two remaining ones lay over the sleeping niuhi, the end of the line to which he was secured being taken on the beach, and then all hands took turns in watching and sleeping. The job might have been completed then, but this the Kahuna forbade.

By daylight a crowd of people had assembled on the beach, and the signal was given from the canoes that the niuhi was awake and getting restive. So the long line was seized by a hundred hands; it straightened out, and then, amid the triumphant song of the Kahuna, and the yells and the laughter of the crowd tramping away with the rope, the enraged man-eater, thrashing and plunging about, was drawn out of the water and over the yellow sands. As his huge body plunged hither and thither he snapped savagely at everything, but in vain. A crowd of the fishermen were always about him, raining a shower of blows on his ugly head, until he lay, beaten to death on the shore.

Great was the rejoicing over the success of this hunt for the niuhi. Every portion of the body (which was over eighteen feet in length) was eaten—the bones and skin especially are supposed to endow the eater with high courage and great strength. As for the one who slipped the noose over the head of the man-eater, he was given an extra portion of the liver, was extravagantly praised for his skill, and would, the Kanuha said, be fortunate in everything he undertook thereafter.

Concerning Physical Beauty.

The old painter rambled along pleasantly until the scribe abruptly asked:

"What is beauty, professor?"

"Beauty?" he exclaimed, astonished as if the question had been the simplest one. "Why, the human figure is the most truly beautiful work of creation, just as the Grecian temple is the most scientific specimen of art. Beauty is the abstract? Uniformity and variety give rise to two distinct kinds of beauty, according to the predominance of one or the other of these principles in the object. There is a symmetrical and a picturesque beauty. The former may be taught according to what one may call geometrical rules. The latter class of beauty, while perceived by the generality of mankind and making its effect felt, can only be produced in works of art by men of genius. The highest degree of perfection is the result of an equal balance of both classes of beauty. Now, the nude human figure well developed is an example of this, because the symmetrical beauty bears to the picturesque beauty an apparently equal ratio. For instance, the lateral halves are perfectly uniform to the eye, and the principal divisions in a really beautiful form ought to have certain relations to each other.

"Thus, from the crown of the head to a line, which in the terrestrial globe would be called the equator, is one-half of the whole length. From the thigh joint to the knee joint, from the latter to the heel, and from the elbow joint to the longest finger is each one-fourth of the whole length. From the crown of the head to the chin is one-eight, and from the elbow joint to the shoulder joint is one-fifth of the whole length. The symmetrical beauty of the facial surface, when viewed in full front, shows similar kind of proportions; Upon the conjugal diameter of the oval form the eyes are horizontally placed. From the eyes to the end of the nose, from the latter to the chin, and from the top to the bottom of each ear should be one-forth of the whole length. The mouth should be placed at one-third of the length between nose and chin, and the mouth and each of the eyes should be horizontally one-fifth of the conjugal diameter.

"It is entirely different with the picturesque beauty of the human form; There are in the first place light, shade and color. Secondly, there are, the ever varying undulations of forms of the external muscles and the changes of these forms by the innumerable positions and motions of the members to which these muscles belong, and in the third place there is the expression of countenance depending upon the operations of the mind, and the correspondence between this expression and that of the attitude and motion of the whole figure. All these points from the picturesque beauty with which genius alone can deal, for they are subject to no rules that can be taught and belong exclusively to the imitative art."—Chicago Herald.

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Endurance of the Persian "Yaboo."

The Persian horse enjoyed a pre-eminent reputation in ancient times, and the poets and historians, both native and Creek, have loudly praised his fine build and fiery spirit. But today the Persian horse is a poor, much abused creature, of ungainly shape, knobby head, pot bellied, and rough of coat. The natives call him "yaboo," meaning a homely old critter.

The amount of work in these animals is simply astounding. For instance, in going from Teheran to Resht (a distance of 298 miles), I used chappar (post horses, the scrub and fag of the yaboo race. Taking one at Aghababa, a poor little fellow that had done already what would be thought to be a good day's work in other countries, he made the twenty three miles to the station on top of the Kharzan mountain (12,000 feet high), over a rough and rocky path, up and down, up and down, after climbing on steep mountain sides and down monstrous declivities, in three and and one-half hours. Next morning, up at 4 o'clock, after a luxurious breakfast of straw and a little barley, the plucky little beast carried me an even forty miles to Mendjeel, under a broiling sun and over an execrable path, arriving at our destination before noon. And then, while I sank exhausted on a rug in the chappar khane (post house), the little yaboo was still as lively as a cricket. Where else in this world are there horses to do this, and do it all the days of their lives?—Wolf Von Schierbrand in The Cosmopolitan.

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A Fatal Mistake.

From the New York Graphic.

Mrs. Jacob S., an estimable woman living in a small town in the West, discovered early in her matrimonial career that she had not been fortunate in her choice of a husband, for Jacob proved to be excessively lazy and shiftless, doing almost nothing for the support of his wife and the round faced little children.

Several years after her marriage Mrs. S. heard of the approaching marriage of Jennie Krale, the daughter of a neighbor, and meeting the girl one day she said:

"Vell, Shennie, I hear you vas tinkin' bout getting married. Vas dot so?"

The girl, with becoming blushes, admitted the truth of the rumor.

"Vell, Shennie," said Mrs. S., "it would be vell for you to dink dwice before you marrys anypody."

"Did you think twice about it when you married?", asked Jennie, rather resenting the intimation that she had made a wise choice.

"Vell, yes, I did," replied Mrs. S., after some little hesitation. "I did dink dwice, Shennie; but I made von grade meestake, von grade meestake, Shennie. I did not dink der second time until after I vas married."

ALMOST BURIED ALIVE.

"It was a cold January afternoon that I was taken sick, but hoping I would recover, no medical aid was summoned. The following night I grew very despondent, and I seemed to feel that something unusual was about to happen.

"The next morning, shortly after sunrise, I felt a curious sensation in my feet, which became heavy, as if they were 'sleeping.' This sensation came further upward, and I began to think that if it were to reach my heart my life's journey would soon be ended.

"Having called my family and friends about me I told them of the fears I entertained. As they lay by my bedside praying—oh! I never shall forget those prayers—I bade them all farewell, and I fell back paralyzed, unable to move even a finger or to open my eyes, and to every one but myself I was dead."

It was a silver-headed sage of my acquaintance who during the greater part of his life had lived in southern Pennsylvania, that was relating to me his experience of being about to be buried while apparently dead.

"The agony and torture I suffered for the next three days would fill volumes, yet the horor of my situation could not be expressed," he continued. "I heard the weeping and wailing of my dear wife and children, who were nearly frantic with grief. I felt the kisses of my darling little daughter as she clung to my bosom—implored me to speak and asked if I loved her. I heard my prattling child pray that life would return to papa for mamma's sake.

"The strength of every fibre in my system I summoned, but my mouth would not open, my tongue would not move. I was imprisoned in my own body—tied down even more than if I had been placed in chains.

"Then came the fears of being buried alive. I heard how the arrangements for my funeral were to be made, who should be my pallbearers and what minister should deliver my funeral sermon.

"The style of my coffin I heard discussed at length between my wife and a neighbor.

"This was the most terrible conference to which I ever listened," said the old man as he wiped the tears from his eyes and continued:

"I fell asleep and remained unconscious until the next day. When I awoke I was being placed in my coffin, that awe-inspiring, ghastly box in which it was intended I should forever rest, and yet I was unable to intimate that life still lingered in my bosom.

"Many friends came to look at me, and as they passed by the coffin I listened to such exclamations as: 'Isn't he natural?' 'Oh, doesn't he look life-like?' and the like, that are so plentiful on such occasions.

"On the third day I was yet in a trance. About 9 o'clock in the forenoon, so I am told, all was ready for the funeral. Into my house filed six of my friends, who transported my coffin into the hearse by the door. After a short time I was again taken out from the fatal carriage. This was at the church, where the benedictions were pronounced.

"The church had been crowded with people when the service began. The pine board of my coffin quivered as the deep tones of the organ and the voices of the choir echoed through the corridor of the sacred edifices. The dreadful music ceased and all was hushed save the heartrending sobs of my wife.

"A low voice from the pulpit, which increased in volume as it proceeded to review the good phases of my life and to advise the congregation to be prepared for death, intimated that the pastor had assumed the sacred duty of his office. For fully an hour, which to me seemed an age, he continued to paint in vivid colors the instability of fortunes and the shortness of life on earth. He closed with prayer, after which, as those who were present were passing to take a last look at me, a mournful march, every note of which pierced my heart like a pisoned arrow, shook the windows of the ancient church.

All the members of my family had passed me by. They were asked to take final view of the mortal remains of their beloved husband and father. Grant heaven that I never may survive another moment like that!

"As my beloved ones, who vainly tried to suppress their grief laden sobs, stood by my head, I felt a tear drop upon my cheek. Had it been liquid fire it would not have caused me such frightful pains.

"A vain yet desperate attempt to open my eyes I made and more hopelessly than ever my spirit sank into a deeper anguish of mortal grief. Once more I lay in the slowly moving hearse which was to convey me to the cemetery two miles distant, where an open grave was yawning to swallow me up.

"The fierce wind beat the snow against the panes of glass in my lonely couch. It is a wonder that I was not frozen to death. Mingled with the raging wind, the bells in yonder church tower tolled my funeral knell, sending shocks of indescribable grief into my wretched soul. Only the tortures of Prometheus, on whose vitals a raven continuously fed, can be compared with my suffering.

"Once at the cemetery I was soon hoisted into my grave, that dismal den of earth, and one, two, three shovels full of earth were thrown upon my coffin.

At this late moment I resumed my physical strength and voice. I told them to open the coffin, and I was saved.

"A hundred times would I rather die upon the rack or above a slow fire than once more experience such a terrible living death."

◆

J. P. Johnson Howard, a negro, whose reputed wealth gained for him the title of "the black prince," and who has for many years past been active in Brooklyn politics, was sentenced by Recorder Smyth, to imprisonment for seven years and six months. The man was convicted of perjury when examined in the supreme court as to his qualification as a bondsman.

The late James Freeman Clarke left an autographic will giving his entire estate to his wife, from whom he says he received it.

◆

"I am a merchant and planter," writes Mr. T. N. Humphrey, of Tenn., "and it gives me great pleasure to say that for severe coughs and colds Allen's Lung Balsam is the best remedy now offered for sale. I have induced many to try it, with the best of results." At Druggists, 25c., 20c., and $1.00 a bottle.

◆

A fearful storm has caused much destruction in Northwest France. Many fishermen have been drowned.

◆

Honey-moon.

"Say, Perkins, old boy, why don't we see you at the club any more? Has your mother-in-law shut down on you"? "No, Brown; the fact of the matter is, my home is so happy now that there is no inducement for me to leave it. You look incredulous, but it is a positive fact. You see, my wife used to suffer so much from functional derangements common to her sex, that her spirits and her temper were greatly affected. It was not her fault, of course, but it made home unpleasant all the same. But now, since she has begun to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, she has been so well and so happy that we are having our honey-moon all over again.

Jack Jennings, who is confined in jail at Sioux Falls, Dak., for the murder of his father in McCook county is resigned to his fate. He has expressed a determination to forego the assistance of a lawyer when his case is called for trial. He intends to make a full statement of the facts and abide the result. He expects to hang for his crime, and this, it seems, is what he desires at present.

◆

A Secret

of good health is found in the regular movement of the bowels and perfect action of the Liver. These organs were intended by nature to remove from the system all impurities. If you are constipated, you offer a "standing invitation" to a whole family of diseases and irregularities which will surely be "accepted," and you will have guests unwelcome and determined. All these unhappy conditions may be averted by the timely use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. Powerful for the effectual regulation of the bowels and Liver, establishing a healthy action of the entire wonderful organism with which we are created.

◆

The national Democratic committee has adopted as the campaign banner and badge the flag bandana," designed and patented by Capt. Joseph M. Jones of Paris, Ky. It is a typical bandana, and has the stars and stripes stamped in its center and in each corner.

◆

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Lieut. Wissmann, the German, explorer went to Brussels from Berlin in response to a summons from King Leopold, who desired to obtain his opinion regarding the whereabout of Stanley. Lieut. Wissmann informed the king that he did not believe that Stanley was lost, and said that he hoped to hear good news from the the explorer at an early date.

◆

For Liver Complaints Take Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

◆

Gov. Morehouse of Missouri received the following telegram from T. F. Bayard, secretary of state, relative to granting a respite to Hugh M. Brooks, alias Maxwell, of St. Louis: "I forwarded you by mail application of the British Government for respite in the Maxwell case." The governor possesses no information concerning the matter, and as yet he can give no idea as to what course he will pursue.

Vigor and Vitality

Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is entirely overcome. The blood is purified, enriched, and vitalized, and carries health instead of disease to every organ. The stomach is toned and strengthened, the appetite restored. The kidneys and liver are roused and invigorated. The brain is refreshed, the nerves strengthened. The whole system is built up by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I was all run down and unfit for business. I was induced to take a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it built me right up so that I was soon able to resume work. I recommend it to all." D. W. Beate, 4 Martin Street, Albany, N. Y.

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100 Doses One Dollar.

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DO NOT FORGET

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At this season of the year it is always well to keep it on hand.

Do not trifle with yourselves by testing untried remedies. Be sure you call for, and get the genuine Pain-Killer, as many worthless nostrums are attempted to be sold on the great reputation of this valuable medicine.

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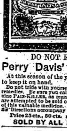

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Potter Drug & Chemical Co., Boston, U. S. A.
Send for "How to Purify and Beautify the Skin."

At the coal mines two miles west of Albia, Iowa, in a family alteration Michael Deal, an old miner, killed his son Deck with a shotgun. The son was twenty-seven years old. The old man is crazed with grief. He claims that the deed was done in self-defense. He has a good reputation.

◆

Use the surest remedy for catarrh—Dr. Sage's.

◆

The heat in Omaha has been intense. One day the thermometer registered 98. Six deaths of adults from heat and prostration have occurred in forty-eight hours.

◆

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

Two children of Ever Peterson, a farmer living near Little Falls, Wis., aged six and eight years, were killed by lightning.

◆

The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

Itching Piles.

Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. Swayne's Ointment can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

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For cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin of children and infants and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the Cuticura Remedies are infallible.

Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula.

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Baby's Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by Cuticura Soap.

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N. W. N. U. 1888 No. 32.

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The Good Old Times.

Farmer Blewitt was a little, dried up, irascible man, and he used to wear a red comforter around his neck and red flannel ear lappers on his plug hat when he went to meeting in the winter. He was always ready to argue that these modern times were awfully bad, and that the good old times of a hundred years ago were just right. He would decry invention and improvement and say that the world would be better without them. He took a newspaper on purpose to count the murders recorded in it and tell how bad the world had grown. He would stand for hours on a corner in the village and retail his deductions on the present and his regrets for the past.

One day he had whipped the minister in argument, and as he had had his dinner and the minister had gone away mad and the women were at work in the kitchen, he tipped back in his chair, drew a red silk handkerchief over his head to keep off the flies and went to sleep. He had not slept over five minutes before his son John came in and said:

"Come, father, we must get at that piece of wheat and cut it."

Blewitt got up and yawned and followed his son to the barnyard, where his two sons sat on a log filing a couple of sickles.

"What in the nation are you doing with those old sickles?" said Blewitt.

One of the boys looked astonished and said. "Doin'? Why, we are getting ready to cut the wheat."

Blewitt stared a moment and then said, "Why in thunder don't you hitch on to that reaper and stop foolin' with them sickles?"

The boys looked at each other in surprise, but said nothing. Blewitt ran to the shed, but there was no reaper there. He came back. The boys had got over the fence and were on their knees reaping the wheat and carrying it in gavels.

"Boys," said Blewitt, "what do you mean by this foolishness? Where is that reaper?"

Charley, the second boy, looked at his father pityingly, and then tapped his forhead and looked over to John, who nodded and looked sad.

"Why, darn it," said Blewitt, "you can never run them bundles through a threshin' machine."

"Threshin' machine," said Charley; "why, you know as well as I do that I shall have to flail this wheat out mornings and nights while going to school this winter. What ails you, father?"

Blewitt, as we said, got mad easily, and now he just hopped up and down and said.

"Frail it out! It must be threshed ready to ship on the cars next month."

"Cars, cars," said John, "don't know what ails you, father, or what you mean. I know I shall have to team this wheat down to Albany and sell it for what it will bring. Here you come out talkin' about reapers and cars and threshin' machines, and darned if I don't believe you are crazy, so now."

Blewitt pinched himself to see if he was awake and strode angrily to the house. As he approached it he heard a rumbling and roaring like wind, and he looked into the kitchen and there was his wife spinning. Who-o-o went the big wheel and Blewitt sank into a chair and yelled.

"Now, Maria, what under the canopy are you doin'?"

"Doin'?" said his wife; "why, spinnin', of course. I must get out forty yards of full cloth for you and the boys, and twenty yards of pressed flannel for me and the gals."

Blewitt looked down at his legs and saw them incased in full cloth of coarse texture, and the seat of his trousers he felt reached clear up to his shoulder blades, and the legs were as wide as two bushel sacks.

"Well, I'll bedarned," was all he said.

Dreamily he sauntered out again to the wheat field, and John hailed him.

"Father, if you ain't goin' to help cut the wheat, suppose you yoke the oxen and go up to the woods and draw a draft or two of logs for wood?"

Blewitt was composed, but he said: "I had intended to burn coal in the sitting room and parlor, and not cut much wood."

"Coal, coal!" said John, angrily; "now see here, father, I don't want any more of this foolish talk. I am goin' to git a doctor."

Blewitt began to think he needed one himself. Here his boys had never heard of a reaper or a threshing machine or cars. He felt of his full cloth pants and groaned. On the lounge at the house he laid himself down and tried to calmly think things over. When the doctor came he called for a pail and bared Blewitt's arm. He took out his lance, and then Blewitt groaned again.

"I must take a gallon of blood," said the doctor, "and then he will calm down and be all right."

"Don't you know bleedin' was played out fifty years ago?" said Blewitt.

"How he wanders." said the doctor, and plunged in his lancet. Blewitt fainted. When he came to himself he heard one of the girls talking about an artist down in the village who took profile pictures with a spirdle as natural as life.

"What do you want of such blamed pictures as that?" said Blewitt from the lounge. "Why don't you go down to Takem's at Albany and get photographs?"

"Photographs," said the whole family, "what funny names he gets off in his crazy fancy."

Blewitt was to weak to argue, and he seemed to be somehow out of sympathy or knowledge with all mankind, so he just lay still and watched the girls get supper. He noticed that the fireboard was down and that a fire was built in the fireplace. A kettle was on the hearth and was covered with live coals. Soon he saw the girls take out of the kettle some nice biscuits, and he weakly said: "Why don't you use the cookstove?" "Poor pa," said Angelina, "how he wanders. Cook stove. Wonder what he means?"

Blewitt closed his eyes and thought. Bayley, his new neighbor, was a man he could trust—that is, in anything but money matters. He knew Bayley was badly in debt, but he was a good fellow. He would send for him; so he called his wife and told her to send over for him.

"Why, you know," said Mrs. Blewitt, "Bayley has been in jail for debt for the last ten years."

"In—jail—for—debt," said Blewitt, "here we are again. I have been transplanted. I give up; but, say, here is two cents. You send a letter down to brother John and he will be up here in a day or two."

"Why, husband, the mail only goes once a week, and then he will be three days coming up on the stage, and furthermore, it will cost a shilling—twelve cents—to send a letter to Albany."

"Say," said Blewitt, "just bury me, will you? I don't belong to this century. Stage coaches, twelve cents postage! Telegraph him, then!"

"There goes another new word," said his wife in a solemn voice, and she wetted a cloth and laid it on his forehead, as she repeated to herself, "'Telegraph;' what a funny word!"

Blewitt was in despair. Could it be that all the common things of life were to him a dream? Had he ever ridden on the cars? Did he ever own a mowing machine? Was there ever a telegraph pole in the front of his house? He turned his eye and looked out. He only saw the tall post and long pole of the well sweep. Along the other side of the road ran a dense forest. He was willing to swear that he had once owned a nice meadow where that wood was. Backed up against the log fence was an ox cart with a heap as large as a young liberty pole. Down cellar he could hear the banging of an old fashioned churn. He looked up the road to the east and saw the road was full of great hemlock and pine stumps, and over it the doctor was coming on horseback, with saddle bags before him.

Blewitt was a man of determination, and he arose from the lounge and went to the door to consult with his wife.

"Maria," said he, "there has been enough of this foolishness. You stare at everything I talk about, and I can't locate myself, or seem to tay in with my surroundings. Now will you answer me just one question?"

"Certainly I will if I understand it," said she.

"Well, then, who is president of these 'ere United States?"

"Why, John Adams, of course," she said.

Blewitt sank down and whispered: "Then you never heard of Cleveland swingin' round the circle?"

"No, never," she answered.

"Then all right. Shoot me or put me in a bag and lay me away up garret. I have got through." said Blewitt, and he went back to the lounge and fell asleep.

When he awoke it was Sunday morning, and the whole family were stirring around, getting ready for meecing. His wife of whom he was somewhat proud, had put on a dress with waist about nine inches long and a skirt so tight she could hardly walk, and on her head such a bonnet! It made Blewitt hold his breath, but he had got through talking. The boys had on suits of full cloth and shirt collars seven inches wide. Blewitt smiled, and said nothing. At last Mrs. Blewitt came to him and asked him if he was going to church.

"Certainly, certainly," said he, "anything to accomodate. Tell one of the boys to hitch a horse on the carriage."

"Top carriage! There you go again."

"Well, then," roared Blewitt, "hitch on to the stone boat, hitch on the ox cart, hitch on to anything. Have it your own way."

"Why, we will go on horseback—you on the saddle, I on the pillion behind," said the wife.

"All right," said Blewitt, and away they went.

Blewitt made some adverse remarks about the singing at the church, which was led by a deacon with a fiddle. The sermon was too long too. It lasted two hours. On his way home from church his wife appeared to be in fear of something and urged him to hurry up. He asked her what ailed her, and she told him in a trembling voice that his queer talk had made the minister think him bewitched, and she feared he would be burned or drowned.

"What kind of a country is this, anyhow?" asked Blewitt.

Then Mrs. Blewitt reminded him that in New England several had thus died, and that everybody believes in it and the church was death on witchcraft.

"Then I guess we had better light out from here," said Blewitt, as he clapped spurs to his horse.

Away they went, rattle-te-bang, over stumps and logs and stones, and there was a rattle and roar behind and he knew they were after him. They came to a log bridge over a brook, and they struck it so hard that down it went, Blewitt and horse and wife, and with a yell of despair he awoke—yes, awoke; for the chair had tipped too far back, and he was in a heap on the floor, with his head in a pan of apples and his feet in Mrs. Blewitt's work basket. He heard the rattling yet, and he looked out of the window to discover its source, and saw that the boys had started the reaper in the field of wheat. One of the girls had just driven into the yard with the top carriage, and was just taking out his daily mail, and had offered him a telegraph dispatch about his hops. His wife was putting in a tenor to the racket with a sewing machine in the front room, and the hired girl was blacking the cooking range.

With a pleased smile Blewitt sauntered out to the wheat field, and, as the reaper stopped, he said: "Darn the good old times! These 'ere times is good enough for me."

"What's that father?" said John. "I thought you was in favor of the real, honest, reliable, good old fashioned times of a hundred years ago?"

"Never you mind, John," said the smiling father. "You can go down and buy that Thompson colt you've been wantin', and let Charley have your sidebar buggy; and—say, if the wheat ain't takin' no hurt you may go down to Barnum's circus tomorrow and cut the wheat next day."

He looked down at his diagonal pants and white Marseilles vest, and muttered as he went to the house: "Darn the good old times! These 'ere times will dew fur me!"—Prof. Gouge in Albany Journal.

About Rattlesnakes.

"The splitting of a live chicken and applying the warm flesh to a rattle snake bite," said a backwoods resident, who lives almost within gunshot of a rattlesnake den on the Upper Shohola creek, "is believed by nine out of ten of the old time dwellers among the mountains of northeastern Pennsylvania to be a never failing extractor of the venom of that reptile. I have never known personally of a case of fatal poisoning by rattlesnake bites in human beings. In fact, I cannot remember of a single person ever having been bitten within my knowledge, and I live within ten minutes' walk of a place where over 200 rattlesnakes were captured by one man in the spring of 1886, and where I can go any day and gather as many rattlers as a customer may desire. Within the past five years there has arisen a craze among city people who spend the summer in the Pike county and other North Pennsylvania mountains for specimens of rattlesnake skins and rattles, and I have myself driven a profitable business in supplying hides and buttons for that purpose for three summers. I know one summer boarding house keeper who buys these things on speculation to sell to his boarders. I furnished him more than fifty big skins and as many sets of rattles last summer and have now a contract for 100 of the same this season. I have known as much as $2.50 to be paid for one rattlesnake skin. Some fanciers have the skins stuffed and mounted, and others have belts, pocketbooks, card cases, cigar cases and even slippers made from the skins, after a careful process of tanning, by which the colors and luster of the skin are preserved as they are when the snake is alive and ready to sink his fangs in his æsthetic utilizer.

"The person who caught the 200 rattlesnakes two years ago was Elijah Pelton, a big, double fisted woodman. He kept them all alive without removing a fang, and was the only person I ever really knew to handle live, fang whole rattlesnakes with impunity. He did this daily nearly all summer at Shohola Glen before hundreds of New York people who visited that place, and I always thought the performance a singular one to be made an attraction of a summer sojourning place, especially as Pelton did not conceal the fact that the snakes were captured within an hour's journey of the resort. He had the snakes in a large cage, which he entered and handled there at will, to the accompaniment of an almost deafening chorus of rattling from his vicious looking pets, as they darted here and there about the cage, or coiled themselves in the position they always assume when about to strike. Pelton asserts that he was bitten time and time again, but that he simply sucked out the poison, and did not stint himself as to whisky.

"There was another rattlesnake king in Pike county named Sam Helms. He supplied himself with snakes from the same den that Pelton got his from, and was never known to be without his bosom and pockets filled with them. He died some years ago of consumption, and his death from that disease shook the faith of the old mountaineers in the efficacy of the rattlesnake as a curative power.

"The high value that is set on rattlesnake oil wherever that snake is found is widely known. I have known as much as $5 to be paid for an ounce of rattlesnake oil, so great was the purchaser's faith in it as a cure for rheumatism, and many believe that the oil is infallible as an internal remedy in all kinds of fever, and in some places it is regarded as a never failing cure for fits. It is on record that many years ago, over in Sullivan county, the settlers on the east branch of the Delaware got together one fall and killed over 1,200 rattlesnakes at their dens for the purpose of trying out the oil for bottling.

"But the uses of the live rattlesnake as a medicinal agent are not so well known. The father of one of my present neighbors suffered some years ago from an ulcer on his leg. He did not seem to receive any benefit from rattlesnake oil, so he took the advice of an old resident, now dead, and carried a live rattlesnake to bed with him and kept it there three days. The old gentleman always insisted that he was bitten by the snake, and that the poison simply counteracted the poison of the disease that was in his blood and drove it out. How true that may be I do not know, but it is certain that the man's ulcer disappeared, and he got well and lived for several years. I don't know whether the snake died or not, but very likely it die.

"Then there was, and to some extent is yet, a belief that if a consumptive should bite deep into the neck of a live rattlesnake at certain times the disease would be cured. When it was found that Sam Helms had the consumption the live rattlesnake treatment was tried on him. From all accounts he must have bitten the necks of a whole den of live rattlesnakes, but consumption's hand was not stayed, and Sam was gathered to his nonsnake biting fathers.

"Another popular superstition among the old residenters, and one that some of their descendants believe in yet, was to carry a set of rattles in their hats to prevent or cure headache and render sunstroke impossible. It was also once believed that if a person bitten by a rattlesnake should swallow a few drops of the poison itself the former would have no effect. Not a few woodsmen I have known always had a little vial of the poison, which they extracted from the sacs at the base of the fangs of rattlesnakes they killed for their oil, to be used internally in case they should have the misfortune to be inoculated by a snake bite in their tramps through the woods. But I never knew of any of them having occasion to use the alleged antidote, although if some of them are to be believed they have taken pints of the venom during their lives. The antidote they took, I guess, was carried in much larger bottles, and was purchased at the nearest tavern.

"There used to be a man named Geer who lived near Long Eddy, Sullivan county, and who claimed to have an infallible cure for rattlesnake bites that his grandfather obtained from the Indians. The composition of the cure was a secret, but Geer would go any distance to doctor persons who were snake bitten. He claimed to have saved the lives of many people suffering from rattlesnake poison. Geer died a year or two ago, but the secret of the rattlesnake cure is still in his family. It is a singular fact that none of the alleged antidotes for rattlesnake bites is effectual in case of poisoning by the copperhead or pilot.—Hawley (Pa.) Cor. New York Sun.

Post and Rail People.

Annie M. Libby, Wide Awake.

A friend of mine says there are two sorts of people in the world—"posts" and "rails;" and a good many more rails than posts. The meaning of this is that most people depend on somebody else—a father, a sister, a husband, wife or perhaps on a neighbor.

Whether it is right to divide the whole population of the earth quite so strictly, it is true that we know a good many rail-like people. Blanche Evans tells me one of the Rail-girls sits by her in school. Miss Rail never had a knife of her own, though she used a sort of pencil that continually needs sharpening; so Blanche's pretty penknife was borrowed until one day the Rail girl snapped the blade. Blanche was so tired of lending the knife that she was not very sorry.

Miss Rail's brother works beside Henry Brown in the office of the Daily Hurricane. They both set type, and Henry's patience is sorely tried by Master Rail. If Henry tells him to-day whether the l is double in model when ed is added, he will have forgotten to-morrow; and Henry has to tell him whether the semi-colon comes before or after viz. every time he "sets it up." The truth is the Rail boy doesn't try to remember these things; he has taken Henry for a post and expects to be held up by him.

I met two pretty young ladies traveling together last summer. One was always appealing to the other to know if they were to change cars at Osanto, or not until they reached Dunstable, or if they should not change at all. She asked her companion the time, though her own watch was in order; she "couldn't bother to remember" names of routes and hotels and people, but she found it very convenient for somebody to do all this for her, and she never concealed her surprise if her friend forgot or neglected anything.

Being a post is often unpleasant! but how much worse it is to be a rail! The post can stand by itself—but take it away and where is the rail? Boys and girls have this advantage over a wooden fence—if they fear that they are rails they can set about turning themselves into posts at once, and they will find the post business a far more delightful one.

A Cargo of Monkeys.

A French paper relates a good story about a merchant in Marseilles who wrote to a correspondent on the cost of Africa asking him to send him at his convenience two or three monkeys of the rarest and most valuable species. As chance would have it the merchant, in stating the number, wrote ou (or) between the figures two and three with a very small o and a diminutive u. How great events may issue from small causes will appear from the sequel. A few months passed over, when at last a messenger was sent from the harbor to inform the merchant that his menagerie had arrived. My "menagerie!" was the astonished reply. "Yes, a menagerie; in fact, a whole cargo of monkeys have come for you." The merchant could not believe the man until a letter was delivered to him from his friend in Africa, a person of the most scrupulous exactness, in which he gravely apologized for his having been unable, notwithstanding all his efforts, to procure more than 160 monkeys instead of 203 as ordered, but promised to forward the remainder as soon as possible. Imagine the feelings of the merchant on going down to the port to convince himself with his own eyes of the existence of his 160 monkeys, which were all comfortably housed and which grinned at him through the bars of their cages.

Expensive Ranching.

An Englishman who has been recently visiting American ranches owned by Englishmen, has this to say about one of these ranches in the London Economist: "I found on that ranch a manager drawing a salary of $25,000 a year and an assistant manager drawing a salary of $6,250. In addition to this they had spent thousands of pounds sterling in worth less improvements, so far at least as the cattle business is concerned. I found on that Western prairie ranch located many, many miles from a railroad, servants dressed in red livery, and—many other things fully as ridiculous: The men who should have devoted the greater part of their time to the management of the company's business spent most of their time hunting and fishing, a very pleasant pastime."

A Standard Oil Millionaire.

New York Letter.

Henry M. Flagler of the Standard oil company has rolled up his millions to such an extent that he has built a two-million hotel at St. Augustine, Fla., and has just returned from a trip of inspection. He is a sharp-eyed man, and improved every opportunity when stops were made to observe the country and its inhabitants. A passenger on the same train told me that at one place a tattered negro boy entered the car and exclaimed "I've got a tame rabbit to sell for a quarter." Flagler replied in his humorous way, "Boy what makes you dress up in your Sunday clothes on week days?" The darkey promptly retorted, "Boss, you ought not to make fun of a poor fellow like me." Flagler felt the power of the lesson, and said, "Boy, you are right; here's a quarter, and you may keep the rabbit." Flagler's new hotel will cover four acres or more, and one of its features will be an annex constructed specially for artists' studios, in which he expects to colonize the numerous artists who make professional visits to the South. The entire series of his hotel buildings will cover six acres, and the estalishment will bear the name of Ponce de Leon. This shows what oil can do. Only a few years ago Flagler was a poor man, and now he can put two millions into a hotel and not feel it. Flagler has not forgotten his former habits of hard labor, and when the recent fire at St. Augustine took place he was out in his shirt-sleeves working like an old fashioned fireman, and in this manner made a decided sensation. He now says he is determined to restore the old cathedral at his own expence, and in that case it certainly should bear the inscription: The fire-king destroyed, but Flagler restored.

Disappointed.

Honesty is the best policy, and honesty involves perfect consistency. A right action, as, for example, the keeping of a promise, may prove to be an injury to one if he does it with a view to deceive. A good story, and one that is right to this point, is told of Matthew Harvey, who was a prominent public man in New Hampshire fifty years ago. It is taken from the Granite Monthly:

An impecunious neighbor once called upon Matthew Harvey for a loan of five dollars. He was very particular to make it clear to Mr. Harvey that he should certainly return the money on a certain early day. His persistency in repeating this promise caused Mr. Harvey to hesitate. That a man of such a hopeless financial condition could have suddenly arrived at that point of perfection in business economy that would enable him certainly to pay five dollars at a near and specified time, was incredible to Matthew Harvey.

That was a suspicious phase of the request. Still Matthew Harvey did not reveal his suspicion. Neither did he directly refuse to lend the money, as many others would have done. Withdrawing from the room for a few moments, he marked a five-dollar note in such a way that he would know it again, and this money he lent to the man.

True to his word, in a few days the borrower called and paid his debt. The lender privately observed that it was the original five-dollar bill, but he said nothing. He saw clearly what he had before suspected, that the money had been borrowed and returned only to establish the credit of the borrower.

In a short time the same man appeared again, and solicited this time a loan of ten dollars.

"Mr. ——," said Matthew Harvey, "you and I are square now, and I think we had better remain so. You disappointed me once, and I don't wish you to do so again."

High-Toned Smugglers.

The New York Epoch speaks its mind very freely on all subjects that it treats. Here is an illustration of the vigorous way in which it handles a topic of considerable interest at present:

At this time of the year many wealthy Americans go to Europe, where they spend much money. In September or October they return with less money, but abundantly provided with personal apparel, household goods, presents for relatives and friends, etc. It is a well-known fact that a large proportion of these pleasure-seekers omit to pay duty when they come home. Their expenses abroad have been exceedingly heavy, so they think that Uncle Sam can go without his share. There is no doubt that the United States treasury is literally robbed of millions of dollars every year by these high-tones and luxurious travelers. The man who, on an order from his wife's cousin, brings from Paris a diamond worth $500 without declaring duty on it is just as dishonest as the importer who smuggles a bale of merchandise. Respectible retail dealers in this country are continually deprived of their legitimate profits because so many things are brought here by travelers free of duty. It is not an un-heard-of-thing for a custom-house inspector to accept a $10 dollar bill and thereupon pass trunks and boxes on which hundreds and perhaps thousands of dollars of duty should have been paid. We are not discussing the merits or the demerits of our complicated system of customs law, but merely advocating the enforcement of the law with a nearer approach to impartiality and honesty than is at present the rule.

A resident of Boston has been in the habit of giving his five-year-old boy a nickel every time he brought his slippers to him. The other day the boy struck for more pay on account of the near advent of a circus. The indulgent parent refused an advance, and for two days fetched his own slippers, and then the next older child, a little girl, undertook to do the work at the old price. But the scheme, after one trial, had to be abandoned, because she said she wasn't going to be called a "scab" by her own brother any longer.

A scandal in New York high life has been raised by Mrs. Grace Deems, who is the daughter of a rich Cincinnati banker, bringing suit for divorce against her husband, who is a physician and the son of Rev. Charles F. Deems, of New York. Each party charges the other with being a confirmed opium-eater.

EVERY-DAY MARTYRS.

That Was the Subject of Rev. Dr. Talmage's Sermon at a Chautauqua Assembly.

An important chautouqua assembly was held at Lakeside, Ohio, at which the leading professors, scholars and clergymen of this and other lands have addressed the audiences. The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., of Brooklyn, has been there, and preached to an immense throng. The subject of his sermon was, "The Martyrs of Every Day Life." He took for his text, "Thou, therefore, endure hardness."—II. Timothy, ii., 3. Dr. Talmage said:

Historians are now slow to acknowledge the merits of great military chieftains. We have the full length portraits of the Cromwells, the Washingtons, the Napoleons and the Wellingtons of the world. History is not written in black ink, but in red ink of human blood. The gods of human ambition do not drink from bowls made out of silver, or gold, or precious stones, but out of the bleached skulls of the fallen. But I am now to unroll before you a scroll of heroes that the world has never acknowledged; those who faced no guns, blew no bugle blast, conquered no cities, chained no captives to their chariot wheels, and yet, in the great day of eternity, will stand higher than those whose names startled the nations; and seraph, and rapt spirit, and archangel will tell their deeds to a listening universe. I mean the heroes of common, every day life.

In this roll, in the first place, I find all the heroes of the sick room. When Satan had failed to overcome Job, he said to God: "Put forth thy hands and touch his bones and his flesh, and he will curse thee to thy face." Satan had found out what we have all found out, that sickness is the greatest test of one's character. A man who can stand that can stand anything. To be shut in a room as fast as though it was a bastile. To be so nervous you cannot endure the tap of a child's foot. To have luxuriant fruit, which tempts the appetite of the robust and healthy, excite our loathing and disgust when it first appears on the platter. To have the rapier of pain strike through the side, or across the temples, like a razor, or to put the foot into a vice, or throw the whole body into a blaze of fever. Yet there have been men and women, but more women than men, who have cheerfully endured this hardness. Through years of exhausting rheumatisms and excruciating neuralgias they have gone, and through bodily distresses that rasped the nerves, and tore the muscles, and paled the cheeks and stooped the shoulders. By the dim light of the sick room taper they saw on their wall the picture of that land where the inhabitants are very sick. Through the dead silence of the night they heard the chorus of the angels. The cancer ate a way her life from week to week and day to day, and she became weaker and weaker, and every "good night" was feebler than the "good night" before—yet never sad. The children looked up into her face and saw suffering transformed into a heavenly smile. Those who suffered on the battlefield, amid shot and shell, were not so much heroes and heroines as those who in the field hospital and in the asylum had fevers which no ice could cool and no surgery cure. No shout of a comrade to cheer them, but numbness, and aching, and homesickness—yet willing to suffer, confident in God, hopeful of heaven. Heroes of rheumatism. Heroes of neuralgia. Heroes of spinal complaint. Heroes of sick headache. Heroes of lifelong invalidism. Heroes and heroines. They shall reign for ever and ever.

Hark! I catch just one note of the eternal anthem: "There shall be no more pain." Bless God for that.

In this roll I also find the heroes of toil, who do their work uncomplainingly. It is comparatively easy to lead a regiment into battle when you know that the whole nation will applaud the victory; it is comparatively easy to doctor the sick when you know that your skill will be appreciated by a large company of friends and relatives: it is comparatively easy to address an audience when in the gleaming eyes and flushed cheeks you know that your sentiments are adopted; but to do sewing where you expect that the employer will come and thrust his thumb through the work to show how imperfect it is, or to have the whole garment thrown back on you to be done over again: to build a wall and know there will be no one to say you did it well, but only a swearing employer howling across the scaffold; to work until your eyes are dim and your back aches, and your heart faints, and to know that if you stop before night your children will starve. Ah! the sword has not slain so many as the needle. The great battlefields of our last war were not Gettysburg and Shiloh and South Mountain. The great battlefields of the last war were in the arsenals, and in the shops and in the attics, where women made army jackets for a sixpence. They toiled on until they died. They had no funeral eulogium, but in the name of God, this day, I enroll their names among those of whom the world was not worthy. Heroes of the sewing machine. Heroes and heroines. Bless God for them.

In this roll I also find the heroes who have uncomplainingly endured domestic injustices. There are men who for their toil and anxiety have no sympathy in their homes. Exhausting application to business gets them a livelihood, but an unfrugal wife scatters it. The exasperations of business life augmented by the exasperations of domestic life. Such men are laughed at but they have a heart breaking trouble, and they would long ago have gone into appalling dissapation but for the grace of God. Society to-day is strewn with the wrecks of men, who, under the northeast storm of domestic infelicity, have been driven on the rocks. There are tens of thousands of drunkards in this country today, made such by their wives. That is not poetry. That is prose. But the wrong is generally in the opposite direction. You would not have to go far to find a wife whose life is a perpetual martyrdom. Some times harder than a stroke of the fist: unkind words, stragglings home at midnight, and constant maltreatment which have left her only a wreck of what she was on that day when in the midst of a brilliant assemblage the vows were taken, and full organ played the wedding march, and the carriage rolled away with the benediction of the people. What was the burning of Latimer and Ridley at the stake compared with this? Those men soon became unconscious in the fire, but there is a 50 years' martyrdom, a 50 years' putting to death, yet uncomplaining. No bitter words when the rollicking companions at 2 o'clock in the morning pitch the husband dead drunk into the front entry. No bitter words when wiping from the swollen brow the blood struck out in a midnight carousal. Bending over the battered and bruised form of him, who, when he took her from her father's home, promised love, and kindness, and protection, yet nothing but sympathy, and prayers, and forgiveness before they are asked for. No bitter words when the family Bible goes for rum, and the pawnbroker's shop gets the last decent dress. Some day, desiring to evoke the story of her sorrows, you say: "Well, how are you getting along now?" and rallying her trembling voice, and quieting her quivering lip, she says: "Pretty well, I thank you, pretty well." She never will tell you. In the delirium of her last sickness, she may tell all the secrets of her lifetime, but she will not tell that. Not until the book of eternity are opened on the thrones of judgment will it ever be known what she has suffered. Oh! ye who are twisting a garland for the victor, put it on that pale brow. When she is dead the neighbors will beg linen to make her a shroud, and she will be carried out in a plain box with no silver plate to tell her years, for she has lived a thousand years of trial and anguish. The gamblers and swindlers who destroyed her husband will not come to the funeral. One carriage will be enough for that funeral—one carriage will carry the orphans and the two Christian women who presided over the obsequies. But there is a flash, and the opening of a celestial door, and a shout: "Lift up your head, ye everlasting gate, and let her come!" And Christ will step forth and say: "Come in! ye suffered with me on earth, be glorified with me in heaven." What is the highest throne in Heaven? You say: "The throne of the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb." No doubt about it. What is the next highest throne in heaven? While I speak it seems to me that it will be the throne of the drunkard's wife, if she with cheerful patience endured all her earthly torture. Heroes and heroines.

I find also in this roll the heroes of Christian charity. We all admire the George Peabodys and the James Lenoxes of the earth, who gave tens and hundreds of thousands of dollars to good objects.

But I am speaking this morning of those who, out of their pinched poverty, help others—of such men as those Christian missionaries at the West, who are living on $250 a year that they may proclaim Christ to the people, one of them, writing to the secretary in New York, saying: "I thank you for that $25. Until yesterday we have had no meat in our house for three months. We have suffered terribly. My children have no shoes this winter." And of those people who have only a half loaf of bread, but give a piece of it to others who are hungrier; and of those who have only a scuttle of coal, but help others to fuel; and of those who have only a dollar in their pocket, and give 25 cents to somebody else; and of that father who wears a shabby coat, and of that mother who wears a faded dress, that their children may be well apparelled. You call them paupers, or ragamuffins, or emigrants. I call them heroes and heroines. You and I may not know where they live, or what their name is. God knows, and they have more angel's hovering over them than you and I have, and they will have a higher seat in heaven.

They may have only a cup of cold water to give a poor traveler, or may have only picked a splinter from under the nail of a child's finger, or have put only two mites into the treasury, but the Lord knows them. Considering what they had, they did more than we have ever done, and their faded dress will become a white robe, and the small room will be an eternal mansion, and the old hat will be a coronet of victory, and all the applause of earth and all the shouting of heaven will be drowned out when God rises up to give his reward to these humble workers in his kingdom, and to say to them: "Well done, good and faithful servant." You have all seen or heard of the ruin of Melrose Abbey. I suppose in some respects it is the most exquisite ruin on earth. And yet, looking at it I was not so impressed—you may set it down to bad taste—but I was not so deeply stirred as I was at a tombstone at the foot of that abbey—the tombstone placed by Walter Scott over the grave of an old man who had served him for a good many years in his house—the inscription most significant, and I defy any man to stand there and read it without tears coming into his eyes—the epitaph: "Well done, good and faithful servant," Oh! when our work is over, will it be found that because of anything we have done for God, or the church, or suffering humanity, that such an inscription is appropriate for us? God grant it.

Who are those who are bravest and deserved the greatest monument—Lord Claverhouse and his burly soldiers, or John Brown, the Edinburgh carrier, and his wife? Mr. Atkins, the persecuted minister of Jesus Christ in Scotland, was secreted by John Brown and his wife, and Claverhouse rode up one day with his armed men and shouted in front of the house, John Brown's little girl came out. He said to her: "Well, is Mr. Atkins here?" She made no answer, for she could not betray the minister of the Gospel. "Ho!" Claverhouse said, "then you are a chip of the old block, are you? I have something in my pocket for you. It is a nosegay. Some people call it a thumbscrew, but I call it a nosegay." And he got off his horse, and he put it on the little girl's hand: and began to turn it until the bones cracked, and she cried. He said: "Don't cry, don't cry; this isn't a thumbscrew; this is a nosegay." And they heard the child's cry, and the father and mother came out, and Claverhouse said: "Ha! it seems that you three have laid your holy heads together determined to die like all the rest of your hypocritical, canting, snivelling crew; rather than give up good Mr. Atkins: pious Mr. Atkins, you would die. I have a telescope with me that will improve your vision," and he pulled out a pistol. "Now," he said, "you old pragmatical, lest you should catch cold in this cold morning of Scotland, and for the honor and safety of the king, to say nothing of the glory of God and the good of our soul, I will proceed simply and in the neatest and most expeditious style possible to blow your brains out." John Brown fell upon his knees and began to pray. "Ah!" said Claverhouse, "look out, if you are going to pray; steer clear of the king, the council, and Richard Cameron." "Oh! Lord," said John Brown, "since it seems to be Thy will that I should leave this world for a world where I can love Thee better and serve Thee more, I put this poor widow woman and these helpless, fatherless children into Thy hands. We have been together in peace a good while, but now we must look to a better meeting in heaven, as for these poor creatures, blindfolded and infatuated, that stand before me, convert me before it be too late, and may they who have sat in judgment in this lonely place on this blessed morning, upon me, a poor, defenseless fellow creature—may they in the Last Judgment find mercy which they have refused to me, Thy most unworthy, but faithful servant. Amen." He rose up and said, "Isabel the hour has come of which I spoke to you on on the morning when I promised hand and heart to you: and are you willing now, for the love of God, to let me die?" She put her arms around him and said: "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away. Blessed be the name of the Lord!" "Stop that snivelling," said Claverhouse. "I have had enough of it. Soldiers, do your work. Take him! Fire!" and the head of John Brown was scattered on the ground. While the wife was gathering up in her apron the fragments of her husband's head—gathering them up for burial—Claverhouse looked into her face and said: "Now, my good woman, how do you feel now about your bonnie man?" "Oh!" she said, "I always thought weel of him; he has been very good to me; I hae no reason for thinking but weel of him, and I think better of him now." O what a grand thing it will be in the last day to see God pick out his heroes and heroines. Who are those paupers of eternity trudging off from the gates of heaven? Who are they? The Lord Claverhouses and the Herods and those who had scepters, and crowns, and thrones, but they lived for their own aggrandizement, and they broke the hearts of nations. Heroes of earth, but paupers in eternity. I beat the drums of their eternal despair. Woe! woe! woe!

But there is great excitement in heaven. Why those long processions? Why the booming of that great bell in the tower? It is coronation day in heaven.

Who are those rising on the thrones with crowns of eternal royalty? They must have been great people on the earth, world-renowned people. No. They taught in a ragged school. Taught in a ragged school! Is that all? That is all. Who are those souls waving scepters of eternal dominion? Why, they are little children who waited on invalid mothers. That all? That is all. She was called "Little Mary" on earth. She is an empress now. Who is that great multitude on the highest thrones of heaven? Who are they? Why they fed the hungry, clothed the naked, they healed the sick, they comforted the heartbroken. They never found any rest until they put their heads down on the pillar of the sepulchre. God watched them. God laughed defiance at their enemies who put their heels hard down on these His dear children; and one day the Lord struck his hand so hard on His thigh that the omnipotent sword rattled in the buckler, as He said: "I am their God, and no weapon formed against them shall prosper." What harm can the world do you when the Lord Almighty with unsheathed sword fights for you?

I preach this sermon for comfort. Go home to the place just where God has put you, to play the hero or the heroine. Do not envy any man his money or his applause, or his social position. Do not envy any woman wardrobe, or her exquisite appearance. Be the hero or the heroine. If there be no flour in the house, and you do not know where your children are to get bread, listen, and you will hear something tapping against the window-pane. Go to the window and you will find it is the beak of a raven, and open the window, and there will fly in the messenger that fed Elijah. Do you think that the God who grows the cotton of the South will let you freeze for lack of clothing? Do you think that the God who allowed the disciples on Sunday morning to go into the grain-field, and then take the grain and rub it in their hands and eat—do you think God will let you starve? Did you hear the experience of that old man: "I have been young but now I am old, yet have I never seen the righteous forsaken, or his seed begging bread?" Get up out of your discouragement, O! troubled soul, O! sewing woman, O! man kicked and cuffed by unjust employers, O! ye who are hard beset in the battle of life and know not which way to turn, O! you bereft one, O! you sick one, with complaints you have told no one, come and get the comfort of this subject. Listen to our great Captain's cheer: "To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the fruit of the tree of life which is in the midst of the paradise of God."

The jury at Mitchellstown, Ireland, was investigating the case of John Mandeville returned a verdict declaring the death was caused by the unjustifiable treatment to which he was subjected while confined in Tullamore prison.

One thousand dollars per head on every foreign working man who comes to America would provide a sufficient revenue, if they came as fast under that arrangement as before, but how would our citizens of foreign birth like that idea? Mr. Nash was here to represent the sentiment of the democratic party and he ought to know what he is talking about, when he outlines such a policy as the sentiment of his party.

No Democrats in Grand Forks.

When Grand Forks turned out 400 strong to the republican rally in Crookston, some of our Crookston democrats shook their heads and said: "That aint a patchin' to what will be seen when we have our rally! Wait till you see our rally and then you will see a Grand Forks democratic turnout." Well, we waited and when that grand event transpired, what did we see? Not one man from Grand Forks appeared upon the festive scene.

(Communicated.)

ED. JOURNAL; In your last issue I notice a communication from my friend, O. H. Lucken. As there are always two sides of a story of this kind, and as my name is mentioned, permit me through your valuable paper to state the facts so far as I am personally interested. On the day of the convention, two years ago, Mr. Lucken came to me and asked if I was a candidate for treasurer, to which I replied I was. The only proposition Mr. Lucken made was this, that if he had known two weeks before that I was a candidate he would have withdrawn in my favor. This was the only conversation I had with Mr. Lucken before the convention. What was alluded to sometime after the convention I may have misunderstood, as there are other parties in the same box. It is true that I am a candidate for county treasurer at the coming republican county convention, and shall be glad and very thankful if the convention will honor me with the nomination. I cannot offer any compensation other than this: If nominated and elected I will honestly and faithfully perform the duties of that important office.

Respectfully,

O. A. THORESON.

W. H. Alley was down from Hallock on Monday and Tuesday talking in favor of C. J. McCollom for representative. Mr. McCollom is one of the leading business men of Kittson County, one of the right sort. Among the many things he has done to build up the interests of this upper country was the establishment of a cheese factory. Recognizing the fact that the interests of the country demanded something besides all wheat, he put money into a cheese factory at a time when conservative business men doubted the wisdom of the investment from a business stand-point. But Mr. McCollom reasoned that something must be done and somebody must put up for it; that if successful, it would be a great help to the business interests of the country. So far the institution has been more beneficial to the farmers than to the man who started it, but Mr. McCollom is satisfied, hoping that it may, sometime, pay back its cost. He is a broad gauged, liberal-minded man, just the kind of a man the district needs to represent its large and varied interests, and will come into the convention as the unanimous choice of his county, whose claims for the place are ahead of all others, having never yet had a representative. It is true that Marshall County, also, has never had a representave, but not because she has never had a good chance to get one. Two years ago she could have named the man could she have united upon one, but her delegation would not unite. Kittson County stood back and allowed Marshall to try, and now, we think, Kittson should have the opportunity.

Sheridan is Gone!

The grand old soldier is at rest. The fell disease with which he has battled for many, weary weeks is victor and at last the grand, the noble warrior has surrendered to the King of Terrors whom he had so often faced on many a hotly contested field in the great war of the Rebellion. Among the noted names of history, Grant, Sherman, Logan, Custer, the name of Logan will live as one of the grandest soldiers of his times. Well does the writer remember, while serving under the grand old soldier in the Shenandoah Valley, the thrill that ran through the ranks when the bugle's shrill call of "boots and saddles" announced that "the old man has work for us to do," and every soldier sprang into the saddle—and we were never at fault, there always was work and hot work, wherever Sheridan led the way, and yet there never was a general more careful of his boys than was the gallant Phil. Every man could not be a great leader but to have served under Sheridan we consider a proud enough distinction for any honest soldier. But Sheridan has gone from earth never more to have part nor place with affairs of time, yet not gone from the heart of every old soldier, of every true patriot whose love of country is a deep, abiding principle. Not gone from the page of history is the grand old soldier whose name shall brighten its pages so long as the country shall have a history and future generations will revere that name, and emulate those deeds, even as we do now. Enshrined in the hearts of the grateful people whose government he fought so nobly to perpetuate, embalmed on history's brightest page, let him live still by the best right of man to live—a sacred duty faithfully and well performed.

De Year O' Jubilo.

Air: "Kingdom' Comin'."

Say, darkies, hab you seen old massa
Wid he hankchief round he t'roat,
Gwine long dis road some time dis mornin',
Like he gwine in town to vote?
He shibber jes' same like he used to shibber
When de Yankee army came—
An' I'll bet ten dollar de democratic party
Been a playin' a losin' game.

Chorus—De republicans laugh ha! ha!
De democrats run, ho! ho!
It must be now Ben Harrison's comin'
An' de year o' jubilo.

Ole massa wore he big revolver,
Like he gwine out for to shoot,
An' car'd he shotgun ober he shoulder,
An' he bowie-knife in he boot;
He say wo nigger better stay close home
An' nebber go near de polls;
But I'll bet ten dollar de democratic party
Am a-driftin' on de shoals.
Chorus:

I heerd old massa talk dis mornin',
He was clear troo bilin' mad;
I specs he 'fraid dat de Solid South
Gwine to get beat mighty bad.
He talk free trade, but as shoo's you born
Dere was sumpin on hes mind,
An' I'll bet ten dollar de democratic party
Am a-gwine to get lef' behind.
Chorus:

I don' like dis yere red bandana,
It 'minds me o' 'fore de war;
Gib me de flag dat freed de nigger,
Dat's de flag I'se prayin' for;
For de Stars an' Stripes an' Harrison
Dis nigger'll pray an' shout;
An' I'll bet ten dollar de democratic party
Am a-gwine to step down an' out.
Chorus:

The Free-Trade Bandanna.

(Air—"The Old Oaken Bucket."

How dear to my heart is the Democrat party,
When fond recollection presents it to view;
The Free Trade, the State's Rights, the Copperheads hearty,
And all the reform tricks the demagouges knew!
The wide-spreading Grover, the Mills that stood by him,
The mock "Civil Service," the broad-axe that fell;
The crack of the slave-whip when "war was a failure,"
And e'en the bandanna we all loved so well.
The snuff-stained bandanna,
The barred and starred banner,
Palmetto bandanna,
We all loved so well.

That snuff-covered noserag I hailed as a treasure.
As soldier and pension we drove from the field;
To sacrifice fishermen's rights was a pleasure,
To Free Trade and England our industries yield!
How ardent I seized it with hands that were glowing,
As quick on my big red proboscis it fell;
And soon with the emblem of snuff overflowing
And dripping with vetoes, I wielded it well!
The Free Trade bandanna,
Confederate banner,
The Cobden Club banner
We all loved so well.

How sweet from the brigadier clan to receive it,
As freemen disfranchised they sent to the grave!
Not the Star Spangled banner could tempt me to leave it,
Though bright with the glory that Washington gave.
And now, far removed from my high situation,
The tear of regret will intrusively swell,
As far up Salt River I take my sad station,
And ply the bandanna I once loved so well.
I hear the hosanna
From lost Indianna,
Oh! tear-stained bandanna
I once loved so well.

Democratic Ratification.

The Rev. B. F. Nash, rector of the Episcopal church at Fargo, D. T., preached to a large audience in the opera house on Tuesday taking the tariff as his text. The Rev. gentleman said that it was his great interest in the ignorant yahoos of the Northwest that caused him to go forth in the land to scatter a little information, to enlighten the heathen in his blindness upon the subject of the tariff. He did not inform his audience that he is an aspirant for congressional honors and that he hopes to be the nominee of the democratic party in the Fifth District. We have heard it said that the Rev. gentleman, having made the tariff subject a study for years is thoroughly informed, so we had a curiosity to hear him explain the theory of tariff revision from a democratic standpoint, and what that party proposes to do in the matter, and we must confess to a feeling of disappointment when we listened to the many inconsistencies jumbled together. One illustration answers to show the drift of the whole speech. The Rev. gentleman said it has been alleged that the democratic party is a free trade party. It is not a free trade party by any means. I am not a free trader but if we were living under absolute free trade to-day, with the internal revenue still retained on whisky and tobacco, as it should be, what would be

THE ONLY RESULT?

Why the tax would then be only two dollars apiece per capita, which would be, for me, eight dollars a year. Now I pay over ten times that amount under "protection." Thus, while saying that "me an" the democratic party are not in favor of free trade the Rev. gentleman labored to show that free trade was the best thing that could happen for the poor people especially. If we accept that statement as truth then, according to his own words the democratic party is not the friend of the people or else they would be for free trade. The Rev. gentleman thinks that Uncle Sam better put a $1,000 tariff on the poor emigrant, who seeks a home in free America than to put the same tariff on foreign manufactures seeking a market on our shores. Now he did not say that the democratic party will do this—in fact he did not say what they will do if anything, but as he pretends to represent the sentiment of that party we must take it for granted that his utterances are official, reflecting the sentiments of that party. He said that his poor washerwoman, whom he pays one dollar per day for washing, pays one dollar for sixty cents worth of sugar but he was very careful to conceal the attitude of the democratic party on that question—when the republicans in congress favored a reduction of that tariff one-half the democrats absolutely refused to have it so. Why? Because it is not policy for them to interfere with the great sugar trust and the interests of the Louisiana sugar manufacturer. If the democrats have no better speakers than this the more of them they bring out the worse off will they be when the judgment of the people is recorded in November.

Can any republican who may be dissatisfied with the republican party on the tariff question, tell us what consolation was afforded him by the Rev. B. F. Nash's speech? What assurance did he give that the democratic party will ever revise the tariff at all? Their action on the sugar clause in the Mills bill shows that they intend to do what they always have done—nothing at all.

LOST.

The drapery to a sateen black and white dress, Saturday evening last. Will finder be kind enough to leave at this office.

Alexandria Post: There is talk of a strong combination of forces in this district to defeat the high tariff railroad nominee of the republican party for congress.

Commenting upon the above the Verndale Journal very aptly says: "It will take a 'strong combination' to defeat Mr. Comstock. And if to be in favor of the protection of Amrican industries, is to be accounted a 'high tariff' man, we do not doubt that in the fifth district, the woods will be full of them about election time. Mr. Comstock is in favor of judicious tariff revision, as are many republicans, and is not a free trader; but he believes that a just revision will be more certainly obtained than by entrusting the task to the friends of the American working man than to the democratic party who are now posing before the country as the original 'tariff reform' party for the purpose of securing another four years' lease of power. The republican party has shown its wisdom in dealing with our revenues and the tariff, and can still be trusted to complete the work. The party which created the surplus knows best how to manage it, and when and in what manner to limit its increase. Neither is Mr. Comstock a railroad man in opposition to the wishes of the people. As a member of the railroad committee of the state senate he assisted materially in framing the bill which passed in 1885, and his record is before the people."

The Real Bosses.

We commend to our readers the following from the Farmington Tribune: "Upon the ticket to be nominated in St. Paul on the 5th prox. depends the success of the republican party in this state and the interests of the people as well as parties are at stake. It is a plain question of whether the people or the bosses shall rule. The great political bosses, who have made and unmade governors and senators, headed by boss Fletcher, of Minneapolis, have declared that A. R. McGill must be renominated for governor, and all the lesser bosses throughout the state, who are always ready to tumble over each other in their haste to obey the great ringsters, have set up the cry and are working their little machines for all they are worth. Those who are posted as to the public feeling throughout the state know that the renomination of Mr. McGill means inevitable defeat in November, but the bosses are of the rule or ruin order and would rather the party should suffer defeat than relax their hold upon the machine. In the present unsettled state of politics the party in this state needs a standard bearer who will prove an element of strength and not weakness, who is stronger rather than weaker than the majority of his associates. This cannot be said of the present incumbent, and it is not necessary to go further or say more. The people everywhere are interested in this matter, and owe it to themselves and the communities in which they live to take sufficient time from their work to attend the caucuses and see to it that representative men are sent as delegates, who will act in accordance with the real wishes of the people of their respective towns, rather than do the bidding of any boss, great or small. To your tents, oh Israel; this is a time for action. Let the people speak! Let the people rule! Let us have a full, free and fair expression of the wishes of the people, untrammeled by any political trickery from any one.

To Anti-Saloon Republicacans.

Important Assistance that Every Republican can Render by Prompt Action,

The Anti-Saloon Republican National Committee has removed its headquarters to No. 1 Broadway, New York City, and desires to hear from temperance republicans in every part of the country in reference to all matters of interest in their respective localities. It is especially anxious to know who are willing to do something to help the cause of temperance and republicanism. All such will oblige by writing at once, giving a short statment of the condition of sentiment in their respective localities, with suggestions as to what should be done to improve matters. Mere common scolds and pessimistic grumblers will oblige by not trespassing on our time.

ALBERT GRIFFIN,
Ch'n Anti-Saloon Rep. Nat'l Com.
No. 1 Broadway, N. Y. City. [16-tf]

PROHIBITION COUNTY CONVENTION.

A delegate Convention of the Prohibition voters of Polk County, Minnesota, is hereby called to meet at the Public Reading Rooms, in the city of Crookston, in said Polk County, Minnesota, on Thursday, August 23d, 1888, at one o'clock p. m., for the purpose of choosing delegates to the legislative convention to be hereafter called, and for the purpose of nominating the following county officers, to-wit: Auditor, Treasurer, Register of Deeds, County Superintendent of Schools, County Attorney, Sheriff, Court Commissioner, County Surveyor, County Commissioner for each district. The basis of representation will be as follows: Two delegates from each voting precinct in the county, one delegate from each W. C. T. U. organization in the county, one delegate from each prohibition club in the county, one delegate from each Scandinavian, Father Mathew, or other total abstinence society in the county.

There will be present to address the convention, one of Minnesota's pioneers in temperance work, Mr. W. W. Saterlee, of Minneapolis. "Come up and be counted."

[16-18] COUNTY COM.

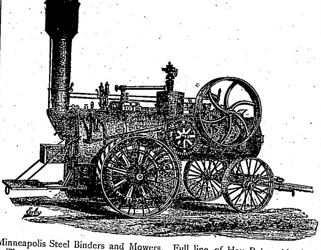
REMOVED.

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.

have removed their stock to their new building, opposite the New York store on, cor. Broadway and Robert. You can't miss it,

SIGN OF THE JAOKSON WAGON.

JUSTRECEIVED—A fresh car of Buggies, Carriages and Road Carts.



General Agents for
RUSSELL & CO'S "WORLD KNOWN"
Engines, Separators and Saw Mills.

Minneapolis Steel Binders and Mowers. Full line of Hay Rakes, Hand and Self Dumps. J. Thompson & Son's Cross Plows and Breakers, NEW MODEL Walking Gangs and Breakers, Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines' Pumps, Full line of Extras. TWINE. Come and see us!

Pioneer Express, (Pembina, D. T.:) It is admitted that most of the prohibitionists come from the republican party; it is admitted that nearly all restrictive legislation on the liquor traffic has come from the republican party; it is admitted that Benjamin Harrison is a temperance man in precept and example—and yet many of the prohibitionists openly say by their actions and words that they prefer to see the democrats in power with Cleveland at their head. To put it in another form, they prefer to see a "wide open" policy rather than a restrictive policy. A doctrine which would mean, in case of punishment for murder, that if we cannot have capital punishment, let the murderer go free. If a man's house leaks, shall he knock a larger hole in the roof? If his house is cold, shall he set it on fire to warm himself in the blaze?

TO RENT.

My hotel and furniture, or will sell the furniture. Apply on premises at Carman. Z. DAOUST.

FOR SALE.

We have, placed in our hands for sale at a bargain, a half section of land near the city, on which is growing a fine crop of wheat, oats and barley. Here is a rare chance for somebody to drop into a ready made business right to hand. It will pay you to look into this bargain if you want a good farm in a good neighborhood, good water and good buildings. Address THE JOURNAL.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

STRAYED.

On Tuesday night, July 31st, from Crookston, a team of grey iron bronchoes, a mare and a gelding, hitched to a light buggy. They ran away from the driver and were last seen about 6 miles southwest of the city. A suitable reward will be paid for their return to C. Anderson, Crookston. [16-18]

For Sale.

Ten fresh milch cows with calves at their sides. These cows are all grade Jerseys and excellent for the dairy. Will sell cheap for cash or good paper till fall or will give one year's time on good security. For particulars see

[16-tf] CHRIS. HOUSTON.

Hayland.

For the privilege of cutting grass on railroad lands, call on

[12-15] F. O. SUSTAD, Crookston.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS

[First publication Aug. 9th, 1888.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. In Probate Court. Special term, August 8th, 1888.

In the matter of the estate of Henry M Johnson (Highmore) deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of I. Tharaldsen administrator of the estate of Henry M. Johnson (Highmore) deceased, representing among other things, that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to heirs.

It is ordered, That said account be examined, and petition heard by the Judge of this Court, on Friday the 31st day of August A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate office in Crookston in said county.

And it is further ordered, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated at Crookston this 8th day of August A. D. 1888.

By the Court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[16-18]

MORTGAGE SALE

[First publication August 9th, 1888.]

WHEREAS WILLIAM M. ROSS AND Ella Ross his wife as mortgagors did on the 16th day of April A. D. 1887, duly execute and deliver to John Cromb of Crookston, Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagee their mortgage bearing date of April 16th, 1887 whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee, his heirs, executors and assigns, the following described land situated in the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, to-wit: The northeast quarter (ne¼.) and the west half (w½.) of the southeast quarter (se¼.) of Section twenty-four (24.) Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, Range forty-seven (47) west, containing two hundred and forty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of five thousand eight hundred twenty and 67-100 dollars according to the conditions of one certain promissory note bearing even date with said mortgage and made and delivered by said mortgagor William M. Ross, to said mortgagee, and payable to said mortgagee or order. Which said mortgage was on the 16th day of April A. D. 1887, at 8:40 p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk in book "22" of mortgages on page 131, and whereas the said John Cromb mortgagee, for value received, on the 16th day of April A. D. 1887, duly assigned the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to the Merchants National Bank of Crookston, Minnesota, which said assignment was in writing under seal, duly witnessed and acknowledged and thereafter on the 16th day of September 1887 at 2 p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said Polk County, in book "32" of mortgages on page 420, and whereas the said Merchants' National Bank of Crookston did for value received on the 16th day of September A. D. 1887, duly assign the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to Joseph Kelso, of Belvue, Iowa, which said assignment was in writing under seal duly witnessed and acknowledged, and thereafter on the 17th day of September 1887 at 10 a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in book "32" of mortgages on page 425, and whereas for value received the said Joseph Kelso did on the 23d day of May A. D. 1888, duly assign the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to the Merchants' National Bank of Crookston, Minnesota which said assignment was in writing under seal duly witnessed and acknowledged, and thereafter on the 1st day of June A. D. 1888, at 10 a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in book "36" of mortgages on page 191, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of five hundred eighty-nine and 91-100 dollars which is claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date of this notice and the further sum of four thousand five hundred sixty-six and 67-100 dollars with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum from April 16th, 1888, yet to become due, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the lands therein described which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county, on the 8th day of October A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and the taxes, if any, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated Aug. 1st A. D. 1888.

THE MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK of Crookston.
Assignee of Mortgagee.
Pierce & Cromb, Att'ys for
[16-23] Assignee of Mortgagee.

Report of the Board of Equalization.

The Board of County Commissioners and the County Auditor assembled at the auditors office on the 16th day of July A. D. 1888, and having each taken an oath to fairly and impartially equalize the returns of the county assessors, entered on their duties as the County Board of Equalization of said county. The board remained in session from day to day equalizing as follows:

The personal property of John Birkholtz, which had been assessed in the town of Sullivan and Grand Forks was ordered listed and taxed in Sullivan township.

The personal property of S. C. Bayley was listed in Rosebud township.

Item 18 page 11 village of Red Lake Falls was stricken from the roll as no such property existed.

On application the personal assessment of J. R. Clements, city of Crookston was reduced $100 on household furniture.

Bank stock in Red Lake Falls village reduced 40 per cent.

The personal assessment of Shoope Beok of Garfield was increased twelve hundred dollars for an elevator not listed by the assessor.

Lots 8 and 9 sec. 34, town 150, range 46, reduced one hundred dollars on application of owner.

The valuation of structures in Crookston township was reduced 25 per cent.

The assessment of structures on lots 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11 block 6, in Fletcher & Houston's addition to Crookston was reduced two thousand dollars on application of owners after comparison with other structures in said city.

The real estate assessment of Fairfax was reduced 20 per cent on account of improvements being entered by assessor in column for structures.

The north 100 feet of lot 2, block 32, original townsite of Crookston was reduced $100.

Farming lands in township 151, range 44 north of river, lowered 25 per cent and south of river raised 25 per cent.

The personal assessment of John Walter was stricken from the list.

The personal assessment of David Morrow and R. E. White of Nesbit was reduced $125 each.

The elevator and warehouse property was equalized as follows:

Minneapolis & Northern Co. at Fisher lowered	$ 1,000
At Crookston raised	500
At East Grand Forks lowered	750
FISHER VILLAGE.	
Northwestern Elevator Co. lowered	$400
Thompson & Johnson lowered	500
Christian & Co. lowered	200
Red River Valley Co. at Huntsville raised	$ 200
At Reis lowered	200
North Dakota Elevator Co. at East Grand Forks raised	$ 200
At Red Lake Falls "	1200
At Huntsvill "	500
At Garfield lowered	100
Farmers Union Elevator Co. at Red Lake Falls raised	$ 900
At Angus "	500

The following items for wheat in transit were ordered stricken from the list:

Minneapolis & Northwestern Co. at East Grand Forks	$ 6,000
At Fisher	5,000
At Angus	500

The value of lands exclusive of structures was equalized as follows:

Andover,	lowered	8½	per cent.
Angus,	do	10	"
Black River,	raised	8½	"
Brandsvold,	do	60	"
Badger,	do	20	"
Bray,	do	30	"
Brislet,	do	5	"
Bygland,	lowered	8½	"
Crookston,	do	10	"
Columbia,	do	12½	"
Emardville,	raised	33⅓	"
Euclid,	do	5	"
Fairfax,	lowered	20	"
Farley,	raised	10	"
Fanny,	lowered	10	"
Fisher,	raised	25	"
Grand Forks,	lowered	15	"
Garden,	raised	25	"
Garfield,	do	45	"
Gervais,	do	5	"
Gentilly,	do	30	"
Godfrey,	do	12½	"
Grove Park,	do	25	"
Hammond,	do	5	"
Higdem,	do	10	"
Hill River,	do	60	"
Hubbard,	lowered	5	"
Huntsville,	do	10	"
Kertsonville,	raised	35	"
King,	do	10	"
Knute,	do	15	"
Lambert,	do	75	"
Lake Pleasant,	do	30	"
Lessor,	do	60	"
Louisville,	do	12½	"
Liberty,	do	5	"
Lowell,	do	10	"
Nesbit,	lowered	5	"
Northland,	raised	10	"
Onstad,	do	10	"
Parnell,	do	10	"
Poplar River,	do	75	"
Polk Centre,	do	35	"
Reis,	do	6	"
River Falls,	do	12½	"
Roome,	do	5	"
Rocksbury,	do	5	"
Rosebud,	do	10	"
Russia,	do	5	"
Sanders,	do	15	"
Sandsville,	do	25	"
Sletten,	do	5	"
Sullivan,	do	15	"
Terrebonne,	do	25	"
Tilden,	lowered	5	"
Tynsid,	do	12½	"
Vineland,	do	5	"
Winger,	raised	37½	"
Woodside,	do	15	"
Wyandotte,	do	25	"

ONE YEAR OLD HORSES.

Black River,	lowered	10	per cent.
Bygland,	raised	5	"
City of Crookston,	do	100	"
Fiser,	lowered	15	"
Fisher, village,	do	15	"
Garfield,	raised	30	"
Gervais,	do	30	"
Godfrey,	lowered	5	"
Grove Park,	raised	10	"
Higdem,	do	5	"
Hill River,	do	5	"
Hubbard,	lowered	10	"
Huntsville,	do	5	"
Keystone,	raised	35	"
Kertsonville,	do	5	"
Knute,	lowered	10	"
Lambert,	raised	100	"
Lake Pleasant,	do	5	"
Lessor,	lowered	12½	"
Louisville,	raised	10	"
Nesbit,	lowered	10	"
Onstad,	raised	12½	"
Polk Center,	do	10	"
Queen,	do	25	"
Rosebud,	do	12½	"
Sandsville,	lowered	12½	"
Sletten,	raised	5	"
Sullivan,	do	100	"
Tabor,	do	5	"
Tilden,	do	180	"
Tynsid,	do	60	"
Wyandotte,	do	25	"
City of East G. Forks	do	100	"
4th Assessment Dist	do	100	"

TWO YEARS OLD.

Black River,	lowered	25	"
Brandsvold,	raised	10	"
Bray,	lowered	25	"
City of Crookston,	raised,	30	"
Emardville,	do	10	"
Euclid,	lowered	10	"
Farley,	do	25	"
Fanny,	raised	10	"
Fisher,	lowered,	20	"
Fisher, village,	do	20	"
Garden,	raised	10	"
Garfield,	do	15	"
Gervais,	do	33⅓	"
Godfrey,	lowered	15	"
Hammond,	do	25	"
Higdem,	raised	10	"
Hill River,	do	20	"
Hubbard,	lowered	25	"
Keystone,	do	5	"
Kertsonville,	do	50	"
Lambert,	do	50	"
Lake Pleasant,	do	15	"
Lessor,	do	20	"
Louisville,	do	5	"
Nesbit,	lowered	10	"
North,	do	10	"
Norden,	do	15	"
Onstad,	raised	25	"
Poplar River,	do	30	"
Queen,	lowered	10	"
Roome,	raised	5	"
St. Hilaire, village,	do	5	"
Sandsville,	do	25	"
Sullivan,	do	65	"
Tabor,	do	10	"
Terrebonne,	do	10	"
Tynsid,	do	25	"
Vineland,	lowered	25	"
Woodside,	do	50	"
City of E. G. Forks,	raised	50	"
Columbia,	lowered	10	"
3d Assessment Dist.,	do	15	"

THREE YEAR OLD HORSES.

Andover,	raised	5	"
Angus,	do	25	"
City of Crookston,	do	10	"
Crookston,	do	25	"
Euclid	do	15	"
Fairfax,	do	15	"
Fanny,	do	25	"
Fisher,	do	5	"
Fisher, village	do	10	"
Garden,	do	10	"
Garfield,	do	25	"
Gervais,	do	10	"
Gentilly	do	50	"
Godfrey	do	12½	"
Grove Park,	do	25	"
Hammond,	do	25	"
Higdem	do	20	"
Huntsville,	do	10	"
Keystone,	do	10	"
Kertsonville,	do	50	"
Lake Pleasant,	do	10	"
Lessor,	do	10	"
Louisville,	do	40	"
Liberty,	do	20	"
Lowell,	do	10	"
Nesbit,	do	10	"
North,	do	10	"
Onstad,	do	25	"
Poplar River,	do	10	"
Polk Centre,	do	50	"
Red Lake Falls, vil.,	do	5	"
" " Tp.,	do	10	"
Reis,	do	5	"
Roome,	do	5	"
Rocksbury,	do	5	"
Sanders	do	10	"
Sullivan,	do	50	"
Tabor,	do	25	"
Terrebonne,	do	25	"
Tilden,	lowered	5	"
Tynsid,	raised	25	"
Wyandotte,	do	50	"
East Grand Forks,	do	do	

Board adjourned to 1:30 o'clock p. m.

CATTLE ONE YEAR OLD.

Black River,	lowered	12½	"
City of Crookston,	raised	10	"
Fairfax,	do	10	"
Grove Park,	lowered	20	"
Keystone,	do	40	"
Kertsonville,	do	20	"
Liberty,	do	12½	"
Onstan,	do	33⅓	"
Queen,	do	12½	"
Reis,	do	20	"
St. Hilaire	do	20	"
Woodside,	do	12½	"
East Grand Forks,	do	12½	"
3d Assessment Dist,	do	33⅓	

TWO YEARS OLD.

Angus,	raised	10	"
Black River,	lowered	10	"
Brislot,	do	15	"
Grand Gorks,	raised	10	"
Garfield	do	10	"
Gervais,	lowered	10	"
Hammond,	do	15	"
Keystone,	do	30	"
Lake Pleasant,	raised	10	"
Liberty,	lowered	10	"
Nesbit,	do	10	"
Onstad,	do	12½	"
Queen,	do	20	"
River Falls,	do	12½	"
Roome,	raised	10	"
Sullivan,	lowered	10	"
Tabor,	raised	5	"
Terrebonne,	do	10	"
Tilden,	do	25	"
City of E. G. Forks,	lowered	11⅓	"
3d Arsessment Dist.,	raised	33⅓	"

COWS.

Beigium,	lowered	5	"
Brislet,	do	5	"
Fanny,	do	5	"
Fisher, village,	do	5	"
Garfield,	raised	10	"
Gervais,	do	15	"
Godfrey,	lowered	15	"
Keystone,	do	33⅓	"
Kertsonville,	raised	10	"
Lambert,	lowered	5	"
Lessor,	do	5	"
Louisville,	raised	10	"
Liberty,	lowered,	22	"
Red Lake Falls, vil.,	do	15	"
St. Hilaire,	raised	5	"
Tabor,	do	5	"
Woodside,	lowered	10	"
Wyandoite,	raised	5	"
City of E. G. Forks,	lowered	20	"
4th Assessment Dist.,	do	5	"

WORKING OXEN.

Blac River,	raised	10	"
Bransdvold,	do	5	"
Badge,	do	10	"
Belgium,	lowered	20	"
Bygland,	raised	10	"
Crookston,	do	20	"
Emardville	lowered	10	"
Euclid	raised	5	"
Fairfax	do	25	"
Fisher	lowered	10	"
Fisher, village,	do	33⅓	"
Grand Forks	raised	25	"
Garden	do	5	"

[Continued next week.]

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., AUGUST 9.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

Weather Record for July.

CORRECTED MONTHLY BY JOHN ROSS, ESQ.

DATE.	WIND. S. E.	S.	S. W.	W.	N. W.	N.	N. E.	E.	THERM'R. 7 a. m.	12 m.	6 p. m.
July 1									71a	85a	87a
" 2			1						70	78	74
" 3			1						60	70	77
" 4			1						62	75	80
" 5	½	½							68	78	78
" 6					1				62	70	70
" 7	½							½	62	65	61
" 8						1			64	68	73
" 9			1						60	68	78
" 10	½		½				½		68	81	89
" 11								1	74	82	80
" 12							1		64	70	76
" 13								1	64	68	60
" 14									66	74	80
" 15	1								64	70	68
" 16			1						58	68	74
" 17			½		½				60	68	63
" 18					1				58	68	69
" 19									58	75	83
" 20	1								68	79	84
" 21					1				67	78	78
" 22					1				60	78	78
" 23			1						57	70	73
" 24	1								58	74	82
" 25	½				½				62	80	80
" 26							1		68	78	87
" 27	½							½	63	72	64
" 28	½							½	63	76	86
" 29	½		½					½	68	70	74
" 30			½		½				70	74	78
" 31					1				56	65	76

The prevailing winds during the month were from the southwest, southeast and northwest. The 1st, 14th and 19th were calm. The 1st was the warmest day, the thermometer indicating 85 above at 12 m. Rain fell on 8 days of the month, and there were 16 cloudy and 15 clear days. Average temperature during the month, 69 degrees.

Beltrami Telautographs.

BELTRAMI, July 28, 1888.

The heavy rain of yesterday did much good for crops in this vicinity.

The genial proprietor of the Beltrami House, Joe Gilsoul, took in the county seat and other drinks to-day.

Word reaches us through the daily papers that the town of Roslyn, W. T., is in ashes. Our former townsmen D. W. Haight and P. Dykeman are in business there, so we presume they have been burned out.

W. J. Nickle will teach the fall term of school which will begin August 13th.

EDNA.

Kittson County Enterprise: Wm. R. Merriam is conceded as the coming man who will do honor and credit to the state as its governor. We last week stated quite plainly the position that Albert Scheffer had taken but the last jump was his endorsement by the democrats of Ramsey county. In such a position, of Mr. Scheffer it can be said he has no politics. In the Pioneer on Sunday last, he was cartooned with one foot on the republican platform, the other on a plank of that of the democrats, while his right hand was clinging to a prohibition plank and his left with the labor class. Now, as the boys say, "name it, and you can have it." Nothing of that kind can be said of Mr. Merriam. He is a fearless advocate of republicanism, and is strong with his party. His public record is without tarnish. Those who have known him personally and have had business with him are his staunch friends, and no farmer legislator who remembers his firmness and good judgment as Speaker of the House of Representatives in March '87 will need to be told that he, (not Fletcher or any other monopolist) will be governor when elected.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

A Snap.

M. R. Brown offers 100 lots, near the business portion of the city at figures that will give the purchaser a chance make a good thing. Look into this and be convinced.

For Sale.

A full blood Jersey bull calf. Will sell cheap for cash or trade for a colt, heifer calves, a few pigs or anything but dogs or cats. I have no use for the animal and he is too valuable to veal.
Address, M. E. BARTLETT, Fairfax.

For Cash or Trade.

A thoroughbred Holstein-Friesian bull, for cash, on time or trade for cows. For particulars address THE JOURNAL office.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

For Sale.

A pure blood Polled Aberdeen Angus bull. Will sell cheap for cash or trade for colt. For terms see
THEODORE GREENHALGH.

Stewart & Laurence,

WHOLESALE AND RETTIL

HEAVY AND SHELF

HARDWARE,

BAKER STEEL BARBED WIRE.

JEWETT'S STOVES AND RANGES,

Plymouth Binding Twine

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on
JAS. GREENHALGH, Jr., Crookston.
[16-tf.]

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.
In Probate Court. Special term, held Aug. 2d, 1888.

In the matter of the guardianship of Roman Anderson, Julia Anderson, Peter Anderson and Aber Anderson, minors.

On reading and filing the petition of Martha Anderson guardian of said minors, representing among other things, that the said wards, are seized of certain real estate in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and that it is necessary and desirable that a part of the same should be sold, and praying for license to sell the same; and it appearing to the court, from said petition, that it would be for the benefit and best interest of the said minors to sell said real estate at private sale.

It is ordered and directed, That the next of kin to said ward, and all persons interested in said estate, appear before the Judge of this court, on Thursday the 20th day of September A. D 1888, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate office in Crookston, in said county, then and there show cause, (if any there shall be) why license should not be granted for the sale of said real estate, according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order shall be published for four successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, the last of which publications shall be at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated at Crookston, this 2d day of August A. D. 1888.

By the court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.
[16-18

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

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—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—
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Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.
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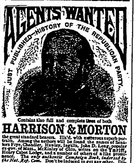

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Contains also full and complete lives of both

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Attorney-at-aw.

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THE HERALD,

GRAND FORKS, DAK.

Verndale Journal: The democrat who is willing to run for congress against Hon. S. G. Comstock must be anxious for a good licking and he will not be disappointed.

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Fall Term Opens September 5, 1888,

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Extensive Chemical and Biological Laboratories.
Open to students of either sex.
Expenses very low.
For Catalogues and Circulars address,
[14-16] JAS. W. STRONG, President.

CROOKSTON

CREAMERY,

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

The Crookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1887. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as ha, been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices.
FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn

TONSORIAL PARLORS,

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BUY THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY

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WARRANTY

as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.

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Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 24th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Hans Christopherson against Louis St. John for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 11,712, dated April 1st, 1886, upon the e½ sw¼ and lots 3 and 4, S. 18, T. 153 n. R. 46 w. in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 14th day of Sept. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.
[14-19] L. K. AAKER, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 11th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Peter O. Berggrew against John Scarborough for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 1259, dated June 17th, 1879, upon the southwest quarter S. 26, T. 154 n. R. 49 w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry, contestant alleging that the said John Scarborough did not break or plow nor caused to be broken or plowed any part of said land the first year after the date of said entry, that there has been no improvements of any kind made on said land since the date of said entry, the said parties are are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 11th day of Sept. 1888, at 9 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.
[14-19] H. H. DICKMANN, Reg ister.

A. F. LAPLANT,

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

PLASTERING

Done to Order. ☞ All Work Warranted. ☜

CROOKSTON, MINN.

S. L. COLLINS

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Crookston, - - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

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Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

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SECOND HAND GOODS of all kinds Bought and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS

And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BERTHIAUM AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,
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FROM ST. PAUL No. 3 daily	Miles.	STATIONS.	TO ST. PAUL No 4 dl'y
8:03 p. m.	00	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:00 a. m.
9:10 p. m.	11	...Minneapolis...	6:25 "
10:15 a. m.	296	...Crookston...	5:35 p. m.

No. 3. Through sleeper to Fergus Falls, Crookston and Winnipeg.

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TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
4:50 p. m.	St. Paul	7:00 a. m.
4:50 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
3:45 "	Duluth	7:45 "
8:40 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m.
2:33 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:37 "	Fertile	6:33 "
4:00 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:35 "	Red Lake Falls, Depart	5:30 "
	Arrive	5:10 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:29 "
5:36 "	Bunington	4:20 "
5:44 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 "	Ar. Grand Forks. De.	3:35 "
6:45 "	De. Ar.	7:20 "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:05 "
7:27 "	Mekinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Beans	2:37 "
7:31 "	Gilby	2:28 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:35 "	Grafton	1.28 "
7:33 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:15 "	Arrive....Pembina....Depart	11:35 a m

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The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor.

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TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

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One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advence $2 per annum to any address.

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SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
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Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.
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REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
BENJ. HARRISON
Of Indiana.

For Vice President,
LEVI P. MORTON,
Of New York.

For Member of Congress, 5th District,
SOLOMON G. COMSTOCK,
Of Clay and Polk Counties.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

A Republican State Convention for the state of Minnesota will be held on Wednesday, September 5th, 1888, in Market Hall, in the city of St. Paul, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the following positions:

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.
One Associate Justice of the Supreme Court.
Governor.
Lieutenant Governor.
Secretary of State.
State Treasurer.
Attorney General.

And for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

All citizens who believe in the principles of the Republican party: who desire its success, and who will support the candidates nominated by the National Republican Convention held in Chicago, June 19th, 1888, are invited to co-operate in the election of delegates.

The counties are entitled to the following number of delegates and an equal number of alternates.

Aitkin	4	Martin	4
Anoka	5	Meeker	6
Becker	5	Mille Lacs	3
Beltrami	2	Morrison	4
Benton	3	Mower	7
Big Stone	4	Murray	4
Blue Earth	9	Nicollet	5
Brown	5	Nobles	4
Carlton	3	Norman	4
Carver	4	Olmsted	7
Cass	7	Otter Tail	11
Chippewa	4	Pine	3
Chisago	6	Pipe Stone	4
Clay	5	Polk	9
Cook	2	Pope	5
Cottonwood	4	Ramsey	29
Crow Wing	5	Redwood	4
Dakota	6	Renville	6
Dodge	5	Rice	8
Douglas	6	Rock	4
Faribault	6	St. Louis	10
Fillmore	9	Scott	3
Freeborn	7	Sherburne	4
Goodhue	12	Sibley	4
Grant	4	Stearns	6
Hennepin	38	Steele	6
Houston	6	Stevens	4
Hubbard	2	Swift	4
Isanti	5	Todd	5
Itasca	2	Traverse	4
Jackson	5	Wabasha	6
Kandiyohi	7	Wadena	1
Kanabec	8	Waseca	5
Kittson	3	Washington	7
Lac qui Parle	6	Watonwan	4
Lake	3	Wilkin	3
Le Sueur	5	Winona	8
Lincoln	4	Wright	8
Lyon	5	Yellow Medicine	5
McLeod	4		
Marshall	4	Total	150

St. Paul, July 20, 1888.

JOHN S. PILLSBURY, Chairman.
JOEL P. HEATWOLE, Secretary.

☞ The Chairman or Secretaries of the different county conventions will please report to the Secretary of the State Central Committee, the names and post office address of the delegates and alternates, and also the county committeemen. If this is done promptly it will be of great service to the party, and insure prompt and active work. The State Committee request this kind favor of each county convention.

The Die is Cast!

(Communicated.)

What many an earnest friend of temperance had hoped would not occur, has nevertheless taken place, as in your last issue appears a call for a prohibition county convention to assemble in this city, August 23d. It had been hoped that the friends of temperance in the county irrespective of politics, could have united on a nominee for the legislature that would advocate and vote for any measure tending to bring the temperance question in a form so as to let the voters of the state decide it forever. We have no doubt in the least, but that such an issue in a non-partisan shape, would sweep the state like it did our neighboring state of Iowa. We fail to see how the nomination of a county ticket, which even the most sanguine third partisan never for a moment hopes to elect, and by which movement they only can hope to elect the democratic nominees for the county offices this fall, knowing full well that they thereby help the acknowledged enemies of temperance legislation under any form. It seems to us, that by working the thing judiciously, an avowed temperance man might be united on and sent to the legislature, and the officers of county commissioners might be treated in the same way, and that it ought to be the duty of every earnest temperance man to see that good efficient men, favorable to the cause, might be elected to the local offices, irrespective of political creed. I wish to state, Mr. Editor, that I am a third party man in national and state politics, but cannot for the life of me see how it can otherwise than hurt our local temperance interest to put a third party county ticket in the field. It made me sick at heart to see how the St. Paul Globe, the very organ of the notorious Columbia Association, praised the state nominees and patted the makers of the third party ticket on the back, and not because the Globe or any of its hangers on wish the cause to succeed, but because the very foes of prohibition will get into power if the third party issue is pushed far enough. It seems to us, Mr. Editor, that our third party men do not show the political wisdom that the cause demands.

PROHIBITION.

To Anti-Saloon Republicacans.

Important Assistance that Every Republican can Render by Prompt Action.

The Anti-Saloon Republican National Committee has removed its headquarters to No. 1 Broadway, New York City, and desires to hear from temperance republicans in every part of the country in reference to all matters of interest in their respective localities. It is especially anxious to know who are willing to do something to help the cause of temperance and republicanism. All such will oblige by writing at once, giving a short statment of the condition of sentiment in their respective localities, with suggestions as to what should be done to improve matters. Mere common scolds and pessimistic grumblers will oblige by not trespassing on our time.

ALBERT GRIFFIN,
Ch'n Anti-Saloon Rep. Nat'l Com.
No. 1 Broadway, N. Y. City. [16-tf]

W. C. T. U. Work.

One feature of the W. C. T. U. work is the provision of pleasant and whole some entertainment for the people. Week after week the union meets, generally alone, though strangers are always cordially welcomed. They work silently and alone, doing whatever they find to do to forward, reform and remedy all the evils of society. The committee on Sabbath observance keep their eyes open, and the Sabbath breaker is gently admonished, or the boy fishing in the river is quietly reminded that his occupation is not appropriate to the day. The committee on press work look to the distribution of sound, healthy tracts and religious literature. The flower mission visits the sick and destitute, carrying food when necessary, bearing hope and good cheer and flowers with an appropriate scripture passage on some christian sentiment. In large towns especially much good is done that way. Flowers and a cheerful face warrant a helping hand and warm heart to the sick, unfortunate or wayward one. Thus the W. C. T. U. works in various ways not only to close the saloon, but all paths that do or may lead to it. It strives to supply a prevention and cure for all crime. Often the work done is of such nature that the real work accomplished is not at once apparent to the general public, but it is there, deep and abiding and it is then that a Union is known to be wide-awake and doing good work by often appearing with some pleasant entertainment and always presenting something new, fresh and attractive. Nothing deserves the sympathy and support of the public so much as the innocent pleasures and recreations as these entertainments always give. There should be no admission fee so that the poorest may attend and all the children have a chance to hear and see good things which may tend to offset the many evil influences which daily surround them. A floral entertainment, at this season of the year, when flowers are so plentiful, is a beautiful and instructive thing and a church or hall may be rendered exceedingly attractive. Entice the people in some way to come and you will be able to give them sound, practical temperance doctrine that they might not, perhaps, come especially to hear. Flowers and temperance match well together, and the two combined may furnish an entertaining and a beneficial program. After such an entertainment a Harvest Festival would be quite in order. Bundles of grain, ears of yellow corn and all of the fruits of the harvest would make very beautiful and practical decorations, while the sight would bring to mind our kind Father's blessing and watchful care. We might be surprised to find how much the Bible has about the harvest, and how much the poets have sung on the same subject. Then, again, how symbolic is the harvest of temperance, (which field we are all working in) and the fruits of which we expect to reap. Let us forward the work in every way we can. The call for reapers in this field is great and every helping hand should be gladly welcomed. To-day, at Ada, commences a two-days' convention, a program of the proceedings of which we append as follows:

PROGRAM.

THURSDAY MORNING.

10:30. Consecration Meeting. Appointment of Commitees. Evangelistic Work. Press Work.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

2:00. Devotional Exercises. The Tobacco Habit. Scientific Temperance Instruction. The Ideal Temperance Woman. Juvenile Work. Work in the South.

THURSDAY EVENING.

8:00. Opening Exercises. Address of Welcome. Response. Address by Mrs. Knox.

FRIDAY MORNING.

10:00. Devotional Exercises. Reports of Unions. Hygiene and Heredity. Work Among Lumbermen. Question Box.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

2:00. Work of the Y's—Miss Estey. Report of Committees. Fallacies of High License—Mr. C. R. Andrews. Sabbath Observance. District and County Work. Adjourn.

FRIDAY EVENING.

7:30. Grand Pro. Pro.!—Prohibition Program. Short Addresses by Miss Carrie Estey, Mrs. Julia B. Nelson, Rev. W. H. Medlar, Rev. S. H. King and Mr. F. L. Hampson.

All are invited.

The Tariff On wheat.

The Northwestern Agriculturist.

"We argue too much, when we point to a tariff of twenty cents a bushel on wheat as protection to Dakota," says the Pioneer-Press. It continues, "Dakota is not competing with India. Only a small fraction of India's wheat reaches England—about one-fifth of the quantity that reaches the same country from the United States. Even our own American soft wheat does not regulate the price of our hard Dakota berry." Concluding, the Pioneer-Press says: "The tariff on wheat does no harm and less good. It is an economic fiction that is as fruitless as it is innocent." Has the Pioneer-Press forgotten that at least one-fourth of the world's supply of No. 1 hard wheat is gown in Manitoba and the Northwest Territory? Does the duty of 20 cents a bushel, preventing this 30,000,000 bushels Canadian fife wheat coming in direct competition with American wheat at Duluth and Minneapolis, afford no protection to Dakota and Minnesota farmers?

Pertinent Questions Honestly Answered.

The following correspondence explains itself.

STANDARDVILLE, N.Y. July 6 1888

Hon. ALBERT GRIFFIN.

Dear Sir: As you are at the head of the Anti-Saloon movement, and were a member of the Committe on Resolutions at the Chicago Convention, I ask—

(1) Why was not a plank put into the platform when first reported, like the supplementary resolution finaly adopted?

(2) How many of the delegates do you think were present and voted on the adoption of the resolution introduced by Mr. Boutelle?

(3) Do you think there is anything in the resolution offensive to the saloonists?

(4) Was it introduced because of the expressed disappointment of yourself and other prominent Anti-Saloonists, as well as the aroused indignation in the hope of holding the temperance vote?

(5) Does it mean anything?

By an early reply you will greatly oblige a minister of the Gospel, who is also a teacher in a Theological Seminary, and earnestly desirous of the overthrow of the saloons. Truly yours,

A. H. MORRILL.

July 18, 1888.

Rev. ALVH H. MORRILL.

Dear Sir: Yours of the 6th has been forwarded to me here, and I trust that the following brief reply to your questisons will be satisfactory:

1.—More than two-thirds of the Platform Committee had expressed themselves in favor of the adoption of Anti-Saloon plank, but the most of them were finally demoralized dy the alarming (and, in some cases, unfounded) statements of a few prominent men; and, as time was needed to prepare for a contest on the floor, those who remained firm desided that it would be better to introduce an independent proposition toward the close of the Convention than to present a minority report—and the result confirmed the wisdom of this court.

2.—Nearly all the delegates were present when the Boutelle plank was adopted, about 800 delegates rising to their feet in the affirmative, and only one in the negative. Even before the resolution was read it was evident to every one present that the sympathies of the mass of the delegates, and of the audience also, were with Mr. Boutelle. Nor was it "sprung upon the Convention," for Senator Hiscock, Ex-Senators Miller and Platt and Chauncey M. Depew, of New York, end equally prominent men from other States, had previously agreed to support a similar resolution.

3.—The demand of the liquor men was, that nothing should appear in the platform that even meant temperance, and they were and are very bitter over the final action of the Convention. The next day, one of their leading political representatives said to me, "I would rather have given $10,000 than had that resolution pass," and I overhead another of them in a heated discussion say, in response to a statement that the brewers had once adoped a resolution that was as strong as the Republican plank, "Yes, I am aware of that, but everybody knew they were not in earnest, while these d—n temperence Republicans mean every word they have said, and more." The language of the resolution may not be offensive to all saloon keepers, but the idea and aim is. The Illinois Staats Zeitung, the most influential German paper in the interior, and which is edited by Herman Raster, the author of the famous "Raster resolution," says:

"While the Republican National Convention in the beginning kept every declaration for temperance out of its platform, it adopted, immediately before separating, on motion of a member from Maine, and almost unanimously, a resolution which pledges the party to support all wise efforts for furthering temperance. Every child knows what such a declaration means from the mouth and interpreted by the mouth of the original prohibition State of Maine. The Republican party, as such, stands now as the temperance party."

It is doubtless true that, when trying to help the Third party draw radical temperance men out of the Republican ranks, some dramseller, who formerly were and may yet claim to be Republicans, pretend to be satisfied with the attitude of the Republica party, but no dispassionate man believes them.

4.—When we first heard that the Committee had decided not to report an Anti-Saloon plank, Mr. Bautelle was astonished and announced his willingness to present one at the proper time. Senator Hoar and other prominent members were equally emphatic in their declaration that "the mistake must be rectified," and the efforts of those of us who were especially looking after the matter, were daily aided by a multitude of letters and telegrams that poured in on members, until the feeling became so strong that it swept everything before it.

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HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
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And Ready for Business, to Serve Customers to the Best of their interest, at the
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I am absolutely without a competitor; my store contains the Best Goods that can be obtained, and at prices that no other dealer can afford to sell at. My success is the best guarantee and the reward of good work, of good treatment, and the established fact that I have given full value for every dollar left with me. ☞ Be sure and call before buying elsewhere.
C. H. SAAKE,
The Jeweler, Main St., Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

5—It means all it says—and more. Herman Raster was right when he wrote: "The republican party, as such, stands now as the temperance party."

I deeply regretted the action of the Committee, and would have been glad if a more ringing resolution had been finally adopted; but I am not discouraged, and see no reason for supporting the saloon party, even by indiscretion. On the contrary, I rejoice that the republican party has at last set its face against the saloon and shall help it to press forward. It is no small matter to have committed the party everywhere against the whiskey ring protection tax, and in favor of "all wise and well directed efforts for the promotion of temperance and morality," and to have nominated such a man as Gen. Harrison. After this national endorsement of the resistless tread of republican sentiment, there can be no doubt of the fact that substantially, every man who cares more for the liquor business than he does for Republican principles will support the Democratic ticket next fall; and this concentration of the common enemy should cause a corresponding union of the opponets of that business in the ranks of the only party that is both able and willing to defeat it.

Respectfully,
ALBERT GRIFFIN.

Just Like All The Rest.

Minneapols Evening Journal.

Gen. Fisk's letter of acceptance is of a piece with all third party literature. It is simply down moral suasion, down all regard for public sentiment and practical measures, down reason and expediency and judgment, down all consideration of the existing condition of things and the circumstances under which the battle against the saloon must be fought; up all disregard for the means at hand, up all indifference to the prevailing sentiment of the community, up zeal, enthusiasm and reckless haste, up disregard for conditions and indifference to consequences; the law is the thing; the party makes the law; destroy everything that stands in the way of the party, whether friend or foe; ruin to rule and ruin any way, if unable to rule; the minority above the majority; the enthusiasm of the few against the wisdom of the many; the tyranny of the fanatic over the patience of the prudent; impulse against deliberation; zeal against experience; emotion against judgment.

That is all there is to the third party idea whether expressed in the well rounded periods of the party's candidate for President or governor of Minnesota. When the majority of the people of Minnesota feel that they are ready to fight the saloon with a prohibitory law and that they could enforce such a law if they had it, the Republican party will be found on the side of prohibition. There is no doubt about that.

NEW CIGAR STORE,
SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.
H. F. BROWN, Proprietor
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.
Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.
Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.
Drop In and See the New Store!
H. F. BROWN. [16-18

MORTGAGE SALE

[First publication August 9th, 1888.]

WHEREAS WILLIAM M. ROSS AND Ella Ross his wife as mortgagors did on the 16th day of April A. D. 1887, duly execute and deliver to John Cromb of Crookston, Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagee their mortgage bearing date of April 16th, 1887 whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee, his heirs, executors and assigns, the following described land situated in the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, to-wit: The northeast quarter (ne¼,) and the west half (w½,) of the southeast quarter (se¼,) of Section twenty-four (24,) Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, Range forty-seven (47) west, containing two hundred and forty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of five thousand eight hundred twenty and 67-100 dollars according to the conditions of one certain promissory note bearing even date with said mortgage and made and delivered by said mortgagor William M. Ross, to said mortgagee, and payable to said mortgagee or order. Which said mortgage was on the 16th day of April A. D. 1887, at 3:40 p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk in book "22" of mortgages on page 134, and whereas the said John Cromb mortgagee, for value received, on the 16th day of April A. D. 1887, duly assigned the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to the Merchants National Bank of Crookston, Minnesota, which said assignment was in writing under seal, duly witnessed and acknowledged and thereafter on the 16th day of September 1887 at 2 p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said Polk County, in book "33" of mortgages on page 420, and whereas the said Merchants' National Bank of Crookston did for value received on the 16th day of September A. D. 1887, duly assign the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to Joseph Kelso, of Belvue, Iowa, which said assignment was in writing under seal duly witnessed and acknowledged, and thereafter on the 17th day of September 1887 at 10 a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in book "32" of mortgages on page 423, and whereas for value received the said Joseph Kelso did on the 23d day of May A. D. 1888, duly assign the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to the Merchants' National Bank of Crookston, Minnesota which said assignment was in writing under seal duly witnessed and acknowledged, and thereafter on the 1st day of June A. D. 1888, at 10 a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in book "36" of mortgages on page 191, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of five hundred eighty-nine and 91-100 dollars which is claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date of this notice and the further sum of four thousand five hundred sixty-six and 67-100 dollars with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum from April 16th, 1888, yet to become due, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the lands therein described which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county, on the 8th day of October A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and the taxes, if any, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated Aug. 1st A. D. 1888.

THE MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK of Crookston.
Assignee of Mortgagee.
Pierce & Cromb, Att'ys for
[16-21] Assignee of Mortgagee.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. In Probate Court. Special term, held Aug. 2d, 1888.

In the matter of the guardianship of Roman Anderson, Julia Anderson, Peter Anderson and Aber Anderson, minors.

On reading and filing the petition of Martha Anderson guardian of said minors, representing among other things, that the said wards, are seized of certain real estate in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and that it is necessary and desirable that a part of the same should be sold, and praying for license to sell the same: and it appearing to the court, from said petition, that it would be for the benefit and best interest of the said minors to sell said real estate at private sale.

It is ordered and directed, That the next of kin to said ward, and all persons interested in said estate, appear before the Judge of this court, on Thursday the 20th day of September A. D 1888, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate office in Crookston, in said county, then and there show cause, (if any there shall be) why license should not be granted for the sale of said real estate, according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order shall be published for four successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, the last of which publicatsons shall be at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated at Crookston, this 2d day of August A. D. 1888.

By the court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[16-18

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., AUGUST 16.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

Wheat, No. I Hard, 70 cents.

Col. Sheehen was in from White Earth on Tuesday.

The republican convention always draws a large crowd.

The great traveler and humorist, Col. J. P. Sanford' at the Opera House next Monday night.

Miss Ermine Fontaine departed on Sunday evening to attend a convent school at St. Paul.

W. B. Dawley, the genial traveling man, passed the night with his family, leaving on Wednesday for the north.

Overcoats for fall wear in Worsteds, Kerseys, Meltons. Look our line over while on your shopping tour.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

C. J. McCollam, our future representative in the legislature, passed through the city, en route for home, on Wednesday.

The Crookston nine went up to Red Lake Falls last week to play the Red Stockings of that place and got left, 11 to 15.

"See Florence and die!" Col. Sanford has seen Florence and numberless other cities. He will soon be here to tell you all about them.

Our assortment of French, Scotch and domestic flannel shirts never more complete styles and prices correct.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

The Southern Minnesota Fair Association will hold their 9th annual fair from September 3d to 9th inclusive. For catalogue address C. Van Campen, Rochester.

The new addition to the Commercial Hotel is nearly completed. Mr. Clements informs us that it will be all ready for occupancy by the time Mr. Bemis returns, who is expected next Saturday.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The St. Paul Farmer has been sold to the veteran publisher of the American Agriculturist, Orange Judd, who, it is said, will take it to Chicago. Mr. Judd is one of the oldest and best agricultural editors living.

K. D. Chase informs THE JOURNAL that the spring wheat in the southern part of the state is an almost entire failure. They have some very fair winter wheat but that is nothing extra. He says that oats and barley will be light, also.

Full line of hosiery, gloves, underwear in endless variety.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

The Grand Forks Herald calls us to order in the statement that not one democrat came over from Grand Forks to the "big" rally, says there was JUST one. We accept the amendment, but must still insist that it was not much of a turnout.

R. A. Wilkinson came up on Sunday on business connected with the Brainerd line. He says that THE JOURNAL may announce officially that the line will be completed to the timber in time to handle the present crop, and that the line will be completed to Milacca as soon as the company can accomplish it. It would seem by this that Fosston will soon have communication with the outside world.

THE JOURNAL is informed that there is a young lady resident of Polk County ambitious to be County Supt. of Schools. What's the matter with Elliot? He's all right, and it has been suggested that perhaps the lady may be all right if she will pool with Elliot and accept "assistant" superintendent. She would thus save all of the annoyance incident to a political campaign and enjoy the benefits accruing therefrom.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

The readers of THE JOURNAL will be pleased to know that Col. J. B. Sanford is coming to Crookston. This famous speaker will deliver his popular lecture, "Old Times and New," at the Opera House next Monday night. The Colonel is now at Fargo; Goes from there to Grand Forks and next week to Winnipeg. Crookston secures him for the 20th—one night only. Tickets 50 cents, admit to any part of the house. Do not fail to hear him.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Wm. Stuart has purchased an interest in a grocery house in Minneapolis and has gone to that city to live. Mr. S. is one of the founders of this city, being among the first to locate a claim here, and upon that claim a portion of the city now stands. He has been a prominent business man, a member of the city council for a good portion of the time since the organization of the city in whose welfare he has ever manifested a lively interest. He still retains his interest in the packing house and says that his interest in the prosperity of the city remains as great as ever. He expects to give his sole attention to the packing business here during the winter season until the time arrives when he will return for good. Mr. S. leaves hosts of friends who will unite with THE JOURNAL in wishes for his continued prosperity.

Rev. Mr. Currie was in the city this week.

Charlie Collins drove up to Euclid Sunday.

S. L. Collins has painted his barn-front a sky blue.

Six converts were baptised in the Baptist Church Sunday.

A number of our young people went out the Lake on Saturday.

Miss Breman, S. L. Collins' domestic, is sick with typhoid fever.

K. D. Chase arrived on Tuesday, bright and smiling as usual.

Prof. Moore has returned refreshed for his coming school duties.

There will be a Congregational sociable this evening at the residence of Harry Wyand.

Miss White, of Warren, was in the city on Monday, the guest of Miss Millie Phillips.

Al. Kaiser was down from Fosston this week. Al. always bobs up serenely about convention time.

Ernie Childs took a trip to Warren this week for a visit with one of his old class-mates of Hamline University.

Last week, while taking a spin on his bicycle, Mr. Galland took a header, seriously bruising his face and spraining both wrists.

Miss Nelson, formerly a teacher of negroes in the South, addressed a large audience in the Baptist Church last Sunday evening.

F. M. Bronson, a son of Dr. B. F. Bronson, for the past year one of the faculty of Brown University, goes to Cornell, this year, as instructor.

It is reported that James Miller of Hammond has engaged his services as foreman, to a big Dakota farmer, and will leave for the Territory this fall.

Col. Geo. H. Johnstone, of Minneapolis, came up on Tuesday to talk Merriam and one thing and another. The Col. begins to show grey hairs numerously.

Elsewhere in this issue will be seen a communication from Samuel Garborg, a teacher from Warren, Minn., who has been teaching in Trail County, D. T., for the past summer.

Red Lake Falls again walked away with our boys, last week, with a score of 15 to 11, in spite of a most promising opening by the Crookston nine. They are to play on the Crookston grounds next week.

Wm. Anglim went to St. Paul on Monday evening to represent the democracy of Polk County in the democratic State convention. Mrs. A. and the children accompanied him, en route to La Crosse for a visit to her mother.

A river driver stepped into one of our city stores and handed the manager a $100 bill, asking him to keep it for him, saying he did not want to throw it all away. If more of them would do likewise there would be less waste of hard-earned wages.

The Marshalltown Times says: "As a humorous lecturer on travel he stands easily at the head and has pleased more people than any man living, combining instruction and humor, uniting in himself the qualities of a close observer, a master of graphic description and real wit."

W. W. Mitchell was down from Sletten on Monday. He reports grain looking splendid and prospects excellent for the dwellers in the Thirteen. He says all they need now is the road to make them perfectly happy and is rejoiced that the prospects for getting it are so brilliant.

A. A. Glenn stepped into our sanctum on Tuesday morning and mysteriously wrote upon a slip of paper the following magical sentence: "It is a girl." Pursuing the subject, we learned that the girl was his new daughter who arrived on Monday to gladden the hearts of her happy parents. Mother and infant doing well and A. A, says he is "jest tolable, thankee."

E. C. Elwood was over from Grand Forks last week to arrange for Col. Sanford's lecture here on Monday evening, August 20th. The Colonel lectures three nights in Grand Forks and is highly endorsed by all of the best people of that city and will, no doubt, give the best of satisfaction. The price of admission has been fixed at a very reasonable figure—50 cents, which will permit all so inclined to hear him.

On Tuesday of last week, an accident happened to Mr. Fred Fox, who lives about four miles east of the city, by which he was seriously if not fatally injured. In some way, as he was going home, his team ran into the ditch near Barretto's landing, overturning the wagon and catching Mr. Fox beneath it. He was found in an insensible condition some time later, taken home and Dr. Van Dyke called who gave him every possible attention.

On Saturday p. m., a gigantic farmer from Black River country, got on a glorious drunk and was having a splendid time, pushing pedestrians off the sidewalk, kicking a tin pail round the street, sporting a Cleveland hat three sizes too small for him, and finally disputing the right of a lady with a baby carriage to pass quietly along the sidewalk, kicking the front of the carriage, and when the lady declined the honor of a hand-shake, shaking her rudely by the arm. A prominent citizen summoned Hayes, who took Dan McDonald and went after him and by that means brought him in. After a short time in the cooler for reflection, he plead guilty, paid his fine and was set at liberty.

Died.

At the residence of his brother, in this city, on Wednesday morning at 7 o'clock, Mr. Samuel Huggard died of consumption, aged 55 years. Mr. Huggard was born in Ireland, came to this county in July, 1879, and has always been one of the most respected and energetic farmers of Polk County. In the fall of 1886, he was married to Alice Fetzer, and has lived upon his farm in the town of Tabor until last April, when he was forced by sickness to give up his farming business and he come to Crookston and has since been living with his brother and sister. He was one of a family of 12, and is the second one to die. The funeral ceremonies will be held on Friday at 2 o'clock.

George Edward Holt, oldest son of George H. and Clara A. Holt, died on Friday evening, August 10th, 1888. He was born on Nov. 10th, 1886, in Prescott, Wis., and came to this city with his parents and family about eight years ago. When the Northern Tier was established he accepted a sit in that office continuing until the decease of that paper, when he went into the Chronicle office, then conducted by W. R. Dunn. Since then he has worked upon the Times and THE JOURNAL, and wherever he has found employment he has made many friends by his faithful attention to his business, by his kind and genial disposition and gentlemanly demeanor. At the time his last sickness commenced he was in charge of the Fisher Bulletin and did not give up until absolutely obliged to. On Friday evening, August 3d, he came home, hoping that a few days rest would bring him out again all right, but such was not destined to be the case. He was not able to rise Saturday morning, gradually grew worse, until on Wednesday morning, August 8th, so critical was his condition considered that his father, who was at Hammond, Wis., was telegraphed to come at once if he would see his son alive. His brother wanted to telegraph his father sooner, but Ed. said, no, it was a pity to interrupt his father's pleasant visit with his aged mother, whom he had not seen before in many years, but on Wednesday Ed. felt so much worse that he said to his brother: "I wish father was home." His brother then told him that he had telegraphed him to come. Mr. Holt arrived on Thursday's train just in time to see Ed. conscious and be recognized. In a short time after his father's arrival Ed. lost consciousness and never regained it. On Sunday Col. Cobham Post united with Geo. H. Thomas Camp, Sons of Veterans, and with the band proceeded to the residence and escorted the remains to the church, when Rev. W. H. Medlar delivered a very touching discourse. The church was filled to overflowing and a train of forty carriages followed all that was mortal of Ed. to their last resting place. Some friends had provided a liberal supply of flowers for the occasion and the casket was wrapped in the folds of his country's flag, and the pall-bearers, Fred Mix, A. A. Glenn, E. C. Carruth, Horace Lucken, Ernie Childs and Horrie Jennings were his brothers in the Camp. On Monday evening the camp met and unanimously adopted the following

RESOLUTIONS.

WHEREAS, It has pleased God in His infinite wisdom to call from our ranks and from a world of suffering to a heaven of happiness, our esteemed friend and brother; therefore

RESOLVED, That while we humbly bow to Him who doeth all things well, and though he will meet with us here no more, his influenc will always be felt.

RESOLVED, That as a Camp we desire to bear testimony to the faithfulness of our departed brother, of his devotion to his sacred office, and commend to the Good Shepherd the stricken family who so tenderly watched over him in his last hours.

RESOLVED, That we will devote ourselves anew to the work of our order, in which he took such an active part, hoping that some day we may receive a reward for so doing.

RESOLVED, That as death has visited and broken our ranks for the first time, we should be admonished that we have "only one life to live, one, only one, eternity forevermore."

RESOLVED, That this action be entered on the records of the Camp and furnished for publication in our local papers, and also that a copy of the same be sent to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That we tender the bereaved father, brother and sister, our heartfelt sympathy in this hour of affliction.

SONS OF VETERANS,
Per Committee.

Our boys and childrens department omplete with all the novelties of the season. Parents will do well to look us over before purchasing.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

A. P. Holand wishes to remind the public that he is doing first class work in all lines of photography at reasonable rates. He is making a specialty of frames which he makes to order.

Prof. J. E. Troll, a noted chemist of Boston, was in the city on Friday. He is taking an extended trip throughout the Northwest in quest of health and pleasure.

Mrs. I. U Jennings will sell Millinery at less than cost for the next twenty days. [13-tf]

Francis is again on deck with something new. He has just purchased an outfit for taking landscape views, and judging from specimens of work already done, he has a valuable instrument. He intends to make use of it, both in the city and the surrounding country and the public should take advantage of the enterprise to secure some good work.

Concession.

Free Press: It is no extravagant praise to concede Col. Sanford the power of entertaining an audience beyond that of any modern lecturer who has visited Detroit.

Attempted Suicide.

Arthur Howard, porter at the St. Louis hotel, got tired of living any more and attempted suicide on Sunday evening by swallowing the contents of a bottle of laudanum. His intentions were discovered in time to save his life by a vigorous use of the stomach pump and vigorous and continuous exercise for an hour or so. It is thought by some that he is insane at times.

Do your trading at the C. O. D. Clothing House and save money.

Mr. Chas. Dunsmore, of Clarksvalle, Mo., is visiting his cousin, Mr. S. L. Collins.

We' refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Bishop Gilbert will hold a Confirmation in Christ Church, Tuesday evening October 2d 1888, at 7 o'clock.

The Rev. I. C. Fortin will preach on "Confirmation" or "The Laying on of Hands," next Sunday morning.

M. P. Schmidt, of Wisconsin, arrived on Wednesday, to visit his brother, the good looking attorney, for a week or so.

There will be service as usual in Christ Church on Sunday evening—The union service for this month will not be held.

M. G. Jenson, who was up as delegate from Garden, says much damage has been done to wheat from rust or some other cause.

Dr. A. Nelson was up to attend the republican county convention on Wednesday. He reports business good in his neighborhood this summer.

Those who had the pleasure of listening to Miss Carrie Estey last March will be glad to learn that she will speak in the Congregational church next Tuesday evening, Aug. 21st, at eight o'clock. Admission free.

John B. Carlo was down from Red Lake Falls last week renewing old acquaintances. John B., has recently had a windfall in the shape of a pension of $10 per month since 1881, increased to $24 per month since Dec. last.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Arno Higdem was over from the west side this week as a delegate from his town. He put in his best efforts to secure a temperance sentiment in the deliberations and to secure a good plank on the subject. Arno is now doing a good work in the cause.

Bishop Gilbert will lecture in the opera house, Monday evening, October 18th, on "Personal Reminiscences of Montana in Stage Coach Days." This a most interesting and amusing lecture, and has been delivered with great success both in St. Paul and Minneapolis. The proceeds of the lecture will go towards paying the debt on Christ Church.

The Central Minnesota Fair Association, St. Cloud, Minn., Sept. 18th, 19th, 20th and 21st is open to the world for competition this year, and indications are that it will excel anything of the kind ever held in Northern Minnesota. E. G. Mills is Secretary, and invites everybody to write for particulars.

St. Paul Dispatch: There now seems little doubt of the construction of the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad. About $500,000 has already been subscribed to the capital stock and another $100,000 will be subscrided by Duluth citizens before they will let the scheme fall through. It is expected that the work of building will soon be under way.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

About seven o'clock Saturday evening as C. L. Westburg and family were at supper, a smell as of something burning was noticed and a search instituted. They had but just taken possession of the Hartshorn house on the hill and had hardly got things straightened 'round yet. Up stairs in the main building near an open window, was a pile of bedding and when the little girl, who had been sent on a voyage of discovery reached the room she discovered that the bedding was all on fire. She at once gave the alarm and her father came with a pail of water but the fire had gained such headway that it was deemed prudent to call out the department. In about 15 minutes after the bell sounded the boys were on deck with two streams which soon settled the question. Aside from ruining the paper and plastering but little damage was done. The building was fully insured with Paterson & Lilly agents. The only theory of the origin of the fire that has been advanced is that it must have caught from sparks from the kitchen stove blowing in at the open window as there was no stove in the main part of the building nor any other way by which it could have caught.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

100 100
CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS
IN JEROME'S ADDITION!
Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.
Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells
Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to
BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!
M. R. BROWN.

IT PAYS
TO TRADE WITH
BARNES & SLOCUM,
CASH DEALERS IN
Groceries and Crockery.
Get their prices and you will say so.
McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

Stewart & Laurence,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
HEAVY AND SHELF
HARDWARE,
BAKER STEEL BARBED WIRE.
JEWETT'S STOVES AND RANGES,
Plymouth Binding Twine

The Big Fair Booming,

The Finest Exhibition of Live Stock ever Shown in the State.

Secretary H. R. Denny, of the State Fair, says he has more applications now for space in every department for the coming exhibition, September 10th to 15th, than were ever known before so early in the season. Applicatione have been received which will fill every stall in the horse and cattle barns, and the only thing to be feared is that additional barns will have to be built for some of the late comers. Stockmen from ever Western State and many from the South and East will bring their horses and cattle to the fair. Already entries are being made in every department, something never known before so early. One of the features of the fair will be an aucti sale of fine cattle. Already the owners of two splendid herds of Holsteins, viz: John W. Meyers & Co., of Wells, Minn., and J. C. Wade, of Jamestown, D. T. will put up a large portion of their fine herds including the very best animals on their farms. The sale will be conducted by Col. F. M. Wood, of Lincoln, Neb., the famous live stock auctioneer, and the animals will be sold without reserve on the second bid. In addition to the above cerds it is expectel that portrons of three other herds will be offered at auction, making something over 150 head to be offered.

Special Excursion Rates.

Minneapolis Exposition and Minnesota State Fair Via Northern Pacific R. R.

Excursion tickets will be sold to Minneapolis and return for the exposition on the following dates at one fare for the round trip. Tickets good to return to destination until Monday following date of sale, viz:

Aug. 21st, 23d, 25th, 28th and 30th, Sept. 1st, 4th, 6th, 18th, 20th, 22d, 25th, 27th and 29th, every day from Sept. 8th to the 15th, inclusive, tickets will be sold to either St. Paul or Minneapolis, at one fare for the round trip, good to return to return to destination one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis, but not later than Sept. 17th.

On account of the Minnesota State Fair, tickets will be sold to either St. Paul or Minneapolis and return every day on Sept. 8th to 15th, inclusive, good to return one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis, but not later than Sept. 17th.

All Expostion and State Fair tickets will include admission coupons at twenty-five cents each for the Exposition and fifty cents for the State Fair which will be added to the railroad rates.

For rates inquire of ticket agents, N. P. R. R.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS

W. H. Alley was down from Hallock on Monday and Tuesday talking in favor of C. J. McCollom for represnetative. Mr. McCollom is one of the leading business men of Kittson County, one of the right sort. Among the many things he has done to build up the interests of this upper country was the establishment of a cheese factory. Recognizing the fact that the interests of the country demanded something besides all wheat, he put money into a cheese factory at a time when conservative business men doubted the wisdom of the investment from a business stand-point. But Mr. McCollom reasoned that something must be done and somebody must put up for it; that if successful it would be a great help to the business interests of the country. So far the institution has been more beneficial to the farmers than to the man who started it, but Mr. McCollom is satisfied, hoping that it may, sometime, pay back its cost. He is a broad gauged, liberal-minded man, just the kind of a man the district needs to represent its large and varied interests, and will come into the convention as the unanimous choice of his county, whose claims for the place are ahead of all others, having never yet had a representative. It is true that Marshall County, also, has never had a representative, but not because she has never had a good chance to get one. Two years ago she could have named the man could she have united upon one, but her delegation would not unite. Kittson County stood back and allowed Marshall to try, and now, we think, Kittson should have the opportunity.

PROHIBITION COUNTY CONVENTION.

A delegate Convention of the Prohibition voters of Polk County, Minnesota, is hereby called to meet at the Public Reading Rooms, in the city of Crookston, in said Polk County, Minnesota, on Thursday, August 23d, 1888, at one o'clock p. m, for the purpose of choosing delegates to the legislative convention to be hereafter called, and for the purpose of nominating the following county officers, to-wit: Auditor, Treasurer, Register of Deeds, County Superintendent of Schools, County Attorney, Sheriff, Court Commissioner, County Surveyor, County Commissioner for each district. The basis of representation will be as follows: Two delegates from each voting precinct in the county, one delegate from each W. C. T. U. organization in the county, one delegate from each prohibition club in the county, one delegate from each Scandinavian, Father Mathew, or other total abstinence society in the county.

There will be present to address the convention, one of Minnesota's pioneers in temperance work, Mr. W. W. Satergee, of Minneapolis. "Come up and be counted."

[16-18] COUNTY COM.

A Snap.

M. R. Brown offers 100 lots, near the business portion of the city at figures that will give the purchaser a chance make a good thing. Look into this and be convinced.

Old Times and New.

Albany, N. Y., Post: The lecture abounds in wit, humor and interesting historical facts. What the Colonel has seen in his travels he has boiled down to a lecture of one hour and a half in length, so that every one who hears it can easily remember it without getting an enlargement of the brain.

Lawrence, Mass., Daily Eagle: The lecture last evening was a running narrative of travel in all parts of the world. He showed most of the things we call new, were in reality old, that is, some of the finest things in art which we suppose are new, are in reality the reproduction of artists who lived 4,000 years ago.

The republican city caucusses were held on Monday evening and the following delegates selected to represent the city in the republican county convention on the 15th:

First ward—	O. O. Christianson. E. J. Locken. John Alderman.
Second ward—	S. L. Collins. M. Rauenbuehler. Wm. Marin.
Third ward—	Geo. G. McManus. J. G. McGrew.
Fourth ward—	John Cromb. D. Jacobus. H. Robertson. L. Berthiaume.
Fifth ward—	E. D. Childs.

A Card of Thanks.

We desire to extend our sincere thanks to the many friends who so kindly aided us in the last illness and during the last sad rites toward our loved one, extending toward us the many little acts of kindness which they did, and especially would we remember those who contributed so liberal a supply of beautiful flowers.

GEO. H. HOLT AND CHILDREN.

Teachers' Examinations.

The semi-annual examination of teachers for the County of Polk will be held as follows:

At the Central School Bulding, Crookston, Friday and Saturday, August 24th and 25th.

At the School House in Red Lake Falls, Monday, August 27th,

At the School House in Fosston, Wednesday, August 29th.

All examinations to begin promptly at 9 a. m.

No candidate under sixteen years of age will be admitted to examination.

EZRA F. ELLIOT,
County Superintendent.
Crookston, August 13, 1888.

Big School Picnic Held in Trail Co., Dakota.

(Communicated.)

Some of the teachers of Belmont, Buxton and Caledonia townships united their efforts in a grand school picnic, held Sunday afternoon, the 12th of August, near the village of Belmont, in the woods near the Red. The teachers who led this movement were Messrs. Garborg, Hemmy and Grafton, and Misses Hemmy and Gordon. The program consisted of about sixty-four short exercises—declamations, dialogues and songs, but many exercises had to be omitted for lack of time.

The weather was beautiful, and everybody had a good time. Dr. J. Christianson, of Belmont, gave the opening address, speaking principally to the children and teachers. Commencing at about 1:30 the exercises lasted till 5. The teachers acquitted themselves well, rendering the declamations and a dialogue excellently. So, relatively speaking, did the children. The singing by the pupils of district No. 5, township of Belmont, and also two quartettes by the teachers, were well received. At the close three stump speeches were made in which the republican, prohibition and democratic parts were represented. It was not the intention of the picnic managers to bring politics into the entertainment, but it was a natural outburst. Every one was in good humor and everything went off nicely. The picnic was pronounced a great success. To the Buxton Cornet Band are due our thanks for their excellent service.

SAMUEL GARBORG.

Sealed Bids.

CROOKSTON, Minn., Aug. 14, 1888.

Sealed bids will be received by the City Council of the City of Crookston until Aug. 31st, at 6 p. m., for plans, specifications and bids for building a hose and bell tower 25x130 feet at base, adjoining the City Hall of the City of Crookston.

By order of City Council,
JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

For Sale.

Ten fresh milch cows with calves at their sides. These cows are all grade Jerseys and excellent for the dairy. Will sell cheap for cash or good paper till fall or will give one year's time on good security. For particulars see
[16-tf] CHRIS. HOUSTON.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on
JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston.
[16-tf.]

For Sale.

A pure blood Polled Aberdeen Angu bull. Will sell cheap for cash or trade for colt. For terms see
THEODORE GREENHALGH.

SHERIDAN'S FUNERAL.

In Compliance With his Request the Last Rites Were Unostentatious.

The funeral of Gen. Sheridan took place at Washington. The sentry had paced up and down in front of the catafalque and the dimly lighted church all night; the guard of honor of the Loyal Legion had been sitting in the front pew at his side. When the light of the early morning drove the dark shadows from the chancel and revealed the somber drapery that hung in festoons about the church the frequenters of early mass came, and with them a great number of working people to take one look at the casket for the last time. Twice only had the casket been opened—once to permit the brother John, who had just arrived from the plains, to see the remains for the first and last time; again to permit Mrs. Sheridan to have one more look at the soldier's face, and then all withdrew.

After early mass the church was closed for a time, and when it was reopened those provided with tickets began to arrive.

The invitations had requested that those who held the cards should be in their seats a little before 10, and the suggestion of the military officers was a command. None disregarded it except the president and Mrs. Cleveland and Secretary Baynard. They came after the family had entered. The civilians for the most part were dressed in black, and the army and navy officers were in full uniform.

The congregation, of persons of mixed religious belief, or none, was not very familiar with the ceremonial of the Catholic high mass. And some reared in Calvinistic faith made poor work of it when they undertook to participate. The incense burning, the jingle of bells, the genuflections, the clapping of the master of ceremonies, the intonations of the Dominican priests were the features of a religious ceremony which were new to many who were present, and the religious attitudes which some of them attempted were not characterized by military precision. A few minutes before 10 o'clock, as the muffled voices of the officers in command of the troops forming outside could be heard through the open windows, the altar boys lighted the high candles about the altar, and the low strains of funeral music from the organ mingled with the chanting of the priests. A procession of sanctuary boys issued from the sacristy, the clergy entered in solemn procession, a chorus of Dominican priests began the intonation of the "Miserere" and the wailing notes of the dirge music broke forth from the organs as the cardinal in his red robe of office knelt before the altar and ascended the cardinal's throne. The mass ended and the cardinal delivered an address.

After the sermon, the ceremony of absolution was begun. The cardinal was arrayed by his assistants in a black cap decorated with gold. On his head was a tall white hat. Thus, preceded by the altar boys and the clergy, he left the place at the altar and proceeded to the casket of the dead. The cardinal knelt, the choir of Dominicans chanted "Libera me Domine," the cardinal rose and sprinkled the casket with holy water and incensed it with burning incense and pronounced the absolution. The cardinal returned to his throne, the Dominicans chanted "Benedictus," the priests, as they finished their parts, silently disappeared into the sacristy, and the high requiem mass was at an end. While the services were in progress the caisson was placed in a position to receive the casket, and the general's horse was led to a place immediately behind. The horse is a dark bay, and was bought by general Sheridan in Chicago about four years ago. It was bridled and saddled just as when last ridden by the general. The general's military boots were in the stirrups, with the toes pointing backwards. The animal was led by a tall sergeant in full uniform.

In accordance with the wishes of Mrs. Sheridan the funeral was a strictly military affair, and the escort was formed precisely as prescribed by the army regulations for an officer of the rank of the deceased. Just before the close of the services Gen. Schofield and his aides arranged themselves in front of the troops and prepared to receive the funeral party. The clanking of sabers and the steady tramp of artillery sergeants coming up the aisle succeeded the final notes of the "Benedictus," and the strong arms of the sergeants bore the casket to the caisson at the door. Then the long hot march to Arlington commenced. Gen. Schofield, mounted upon a splendid horse, gave the word of command. That word was echoed down the line. The bugle sounded and the procession moved. Two score of mounted police reached Arlington half an hour before the procession, and proceeded at once to clear the space about the grave. Not only was sitting room cleared for the family and official mourners, but several acres were vacated, so that the hundreds of worthy citizens were unable to get even a glimpse of the ceremony of the interment. This was needless, and could serve no other purpose than to permit some one clothed in brief authority to exercise his power. A young staff officer gave the order. It excluded from the line a man who had made many campaigns with Sheridan, and another who recounted from behind the sacred boundary experiences he had had in the battles of his country years before the gilded young lieutenant was born. The earth had been removed twenty feet from the grave and placed under an adjacent tulip tree, and the sward so carefully cleaned that there were no traces of earth upon it. The grave itself was in fact a soldier's grave. It was simply an excavation in the earth. There was no brickwork and no cementing or sheathing—nothing to keep the earth or water from closing in about the casket. The man in charge said that that was Sheridan's wish. He desired to be buried as a soldier. A more appropriate spot could not have been selected for the grave of the general of the army. Philip Sheridan living was always at the head of his army: Phil Sheridan dead also at the head of his army, but it is a vast silent army—16,460 strong. Their graves lie behind him, marked by long lines of white head stones; line after line, column after column; like regiments and brigades at rest. In this enclosure there are 1,100 acres, and room, it is estimated, for 100,000 graves, and every soldier of the army or old soldier of the war who desires, has the right of sepulture there.

A Carnival of Crime.

The city of Shenandoah, Iowa, has been in an uproar of excitement. On Friday night Frank Phillips, a drayman, who had assaulted the six-year-old daughter of E. J. Pine, a prominent merchant, was taken from the jail by a mob of masked men, who battered the door down. The prisoner struggled desperately, but his clothes were soon stripped off, and he was thoroughly tarred and feathered. He fell senseless to the ground, in which condition he was found by the sheriff, whose appearance with a posse put the mob to flight. The man was carried back to the jail and physicians summoned. While they were engaged in removing the tar the jail was again surrounded. The sheriff surrendered Phillips without a struggle. The mob dragged him to the street, his hands and feet were pinioned to a lamp post and the lash applied until the blood came. He uttered fearful cries. When the mob got tired of whipping the prisoner they threw a rope around his neck, dragged him to a telegraph pole and hauled him into the air several times He was then in a half dead condition, and upon his promise to leave town was released.

The next night Mr. Pine was shot and instantly killed by Frank Gallop, a desperado. Gallop escaped to his house in the outskirts of the city where he was surrounded by officers. The house was dark. The windows were all closed and securely fastened and the doors were strongly barricaded. While the officers were attempting to effect an entrance Gallop opened fire on the crowd from an upper window. Two of the officers were killed and several wounded. Gallop used a Winchester and was plentifully supplied with ammunition. The militia were called out, but before they arrived the mob succeeded in capturing Gallop and lynching him by hanging him to a tree.

The dispatches show that three men were killed, and half a dozen wounded, and that the first victim was T. J. Pine, father of the little girl who was assaulted, although his death did not grow out of the trouble with Phillips, but from entirely different causes. The bloody author of to-day's tragedy, and who paid the penalty of his devilishness, having been strung up by the frenzied citizens, was Frank Gallop, a desperate young character, whose misdeeds had made him notorious in Southwestern Iowa. Gallop and his father had quarrelled and the young man assaulted the old man.

A brother came to the young man's rescue and the father was receiving a severe beating at the hands of his sons when the cries attracted the neighbors. Pine and half a dozen other men came to the Gallop house and interfered. Gallop whipped out a gun and fired at the crowd. At the first shot Pine fell dead, and before his horrified companions were scarcely aware of the tragedy Gallop had fled from the scene.

Frenzied as the people tills were with the remembrance of the violence, of the day before the news, which spread like wild fire, was enough to collect a mob of larger proportions and for greater determination than had thronged the streets the previous day. Pine was a highly respected merchant and one of the foremost citizens of Shenandoah and leaves a wife and two children. Searching parties, three or four persons in each group, ran up and down the streets without a leader, but with the one thought uppermost in the minds of every one—to find the hiding place of the miscreant and wreak summary vengeance upon him.

Suddenly a shout went up. Gallop had been found concealed in a house just back of the telegraph office. A rush was made for his hiding place, but the young desperado stood at the window and emptied shot after shot into the advancing crowd. Two were killed and two wounded. "Fire the house," some yelled. The cry was taken up by hundreds of voices. Gallop still stood at the window, the smoking revolver still in his hand. He yelled defiantly at the crowd and then disappeared.

The door was finally burst open, Gallop captured, and strung up on Main street, but not until four more men had been shot.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

At the home of the Gallop family, consisting of old Samuel Gallop, his wife, Frank and Charlie, their two sons, Frank's wife and some small children, a family row was in progress. Frank and Charlie were beating the old man when F. J. Pine, a hardware merchant of this place, Wm. Reining, a drug clerk, and Mr. Patterson, a traveling man, went to the Gallop house to see what the trouble was and assist in restoring peace.

Frank Gallop without any provocation or warning, advanced from the house and drawing a revolver said: "What do you want here? Take that, d—n you." He fired a shot which entered Pine's breast above the heart, killing him almost instantly. Those with Pine at once gave the alarm and in a very few minutes at least 500 angry and excited citizens were at the scene of the murder. The excitement grew intense and dire threats of vengeance were made against the murderer. Frank Gallop was known to be a desperate man when aroused, and it was deemed best to call out Company E of the 5th regiment, state militia, to assist in capturing him. On the arrival of the militia at the scene a line was formed around the Gallop place, which included a garden containing some trees and shrubbery, and in a short time Frank Gallop was heard by one of the guards in the rear of the house calling from the shrubbery in the garden to his wife in the house. At the same time old man Gallop and his wife were assuring those in front of the house that their son Frank was not there, but had fled, and invited them to enter and search the house and satisfy themselves of the truth of their statements. Having no suspicion of treachery, Bert Rice, Dave Campbell, T. E. Patterson (a Chicago traveling man), T. H. Winfrey and others of the militia company and citizens went to the house. They had searched the cellar and were coming out of it when Frank Gallop appeared armed with two revolvers. Dave Campbell, who was unarmed, grappled with him at the door and received a probably fatal wound in the neck from the desperado's revolver. Standing over the prostrate form of Campbell the desperado reloaded his revolver with cartridges handed him by one of the women from within the house and commenced an indiscriminate fire upon those in sight. His next shot took effect on T. H. Winfrey, wounding him in the leg slightly. He then started to run toward the rear of the house and encountered militia-man Bert Rice. Both fired almost at the same instant. Rice's shot, it seems, did not take effect, but the shot from Gallop's pistol entered Rice's breast and he died in a few moments. Gallop then encountered Moris Fletcher, another militiaman who raised his gun in his arms, he being too close to bring it to his shoulder. With the muzzle almost touching Gallop's back he fired. The ball passed through Gallop's body.

It was not yet known that Gallop was dead, and preparations were continued for a closer investigation and to prevent any further loss of life by the treachery of the other members of the family. In a short time Frank Gallop's wife appeared and stated that her husband was dead, but fearing further treachery a rope was passed to her with instructions to put it around her husband's neck. She complied, and in this manner the body of the dead desperado was hauled from where it lay at the rear of the house. Such was the fury of the mob that the corpse was dragged through the streets at the end of the rope. Old man Gallop and his wife have been arrested and sent to Clarinda to stand trial as accomplices in the night's terrible deeds.

Japanese Earthquake.

The steamer City of Sydney, which arrived at San Francisco, from Hong Kong and Yokohama, brings, through Japanese journals, particulars of a volcanic eruption of Bandai San on the 15th of July. The details of the catastrophe come in somewhat disjointed form. The Choya Shimbun dispatched a special reporter to the scene. According to his account the villages around Bandai San heard strange rumbling sounds and felt shocks of earthquake from the 13th. These phenomena continued intermittently for two days and nights, but not being attended by any serious result, no great disquietude was felt. On the morning of the 15th, at about 8 o'clock, the smaller Bandia San trembled and roared violently. Almost immediately afterwards ashes began to fall, the sky suddenly grew dark, and the rumbling sounds continued, accompanied by a violent earthquake and flare of dazzling flame. The crest of the smaller Bandia San appeared to be lifted bodily upwards and then to fall again with a tremendous noise. Then followed showers of red mud, mingled with large stones, spreading havoc around. Above the mud fell a few inches of ashes. In the five villages of Iwase, Yosan, Wakamiya, Misato and Hibara the greater part of the houses were buried to a depth of from seven to twenty feet. The state of the bodies recovered is terrible. Some are literally cut to pieces; others are parboiled so that it is scarcely possible to distinguish between men and women. A few corpses were found suspended in the branches of trees. Up to the 17th the number of bodies recovered was 476. It is believed that sixty-one are still entombed. The wounded number forty-one. Eighty-seven houses have been destroyed. The inhabitants of Inawashiro and adjacent villages fled to Wakutsu and other places when the eruptions occurred. The report of the local official of Wakamatsu says the inhabitants of Inawashiro and adjacent districts escaped with their furniture. The wounded are receiving treatment at the school house in Inawashiro. Their condition is shocking. Some have fractured skulls, others broken limbs, and the faces of a few are battered so as to be unrecognizable. There are about a thousand people in need of help.

Gov. Hill of New York has granted Daniel Lyons, the murderer, a respite until Tuesday, Aug. 21. The document from the governor, accompanying this respite, says that he disapproves of the custom which has so long been in vogue, of having all executions upon Friday.

J. Harmon Reed and Miss Milliken took a cruise out and around Bar Harbor. The night was intensely dark and, becoming alarmed at their absence, searchers were sent out. At an early hour next morning the wharves in the vicinity were crowded with anxious friends, who hoped and waited until noon, when a gun from the steam yacht Norsia, belonging to Montgomery Sears, announced that she bore tidings. She had picked up the boat, bottom up, off Egg rock, a distance of three miles from Bar Harbor. Miss Milliken was a guest at the St. Saureur, and was chaperoned by Mrs. Van Voorhees. Her parents are residents of New Orleans. Mr. Reed was a son of Joel Harmon Reed, one of the wealthy iron foundry men of Albany N. Y. The age of each of the supposed victims was about twenty-five years.

While Gen. Boulanger was driving in open carriage at Saint Jean d'Angely Prof. Perrin, of the Lycee, fired five shots at him from a revolver. M. Ratapan, a friend of the general, rushed in and managed to turn the weapon aside. The result was that Ratapan himself received a bullet in the head, but the wound is not serious. The peasants were also wounded. Gen. Boulanger was not touched. Prof. Perrin is a friend of Mayor Lair, the candidate nominated by the Opportunists in opposition to Gen. Boulanger. The affair occurred at the height of a pitched battle between the rival political parties. When the gendarmes charged Count Dillon received a blow on the head from a stick and other Boulangerists were roughly handled. It is not certain that Perrin intended to aim at Boulanger.

AS TO ORTHODOXY.

Dr. Talmage Inquires Whether Orthodoxy Is Stale and Unreasonable.

The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., of Brooklyn, is present for the twelfth time at the national meeting of religious educators and students at Chautauqua. His sermon which was delivered to an audience imposing in numbers and intelligence, was from the following text, in the book of Jeremiah, ch. vi., v. 16: "Ask for the old paths, where is the good way, and walk therein, and ye shall find rest for your souls," and answered the question: "Is Orthodoxy Stale and Unreasonable?" Following is a verbatim report of it:

A great London fog has come down upon some of the ministers and some of the churches in the shape of what is called "advanced thought" in Biblical interpretation. All of them, and without any exception, deny the full inspiration of the Bible. Genesis is an allegory, and there are many myths in the Bible, and they philosophize and guess the reason and evolute until they land in a great continent of mud, from which, I fear, for all eternity they will not be able to extricate themselves.

The Bible is not only divinely inspired but it is divinely protected in its present shape. You could as easily, without detection, take from the writings of Shakespeare "Hamlet," and institute in place thereof Alexander Smith's drama as at any time during the last 1,500 years a man could have made any important changes in the Bible without immediate detection. If there had been an element of weakness, or of deception, or of disintegration, the Bible would long ago have fallen to pieces. If there had been one loose brick or cracked casement in this castelated truth, surely the bombardment of eight centuries would have discovered and broken through that imperfection. The fact that the Bible stands intact, notwithstanding all the furious assault on all sides upon it, is proof to me that it is a miracle, and every miracle is of God.

"But," says some one, "while we admit the Bible is of God, it has not been understood until our time." My answer is, that if the Bible be a letter from God, our Father, to man, His child, is it not strange that that letter should have been written in such a way that it should allow seventy generations to pass away and be buried before the letter could be understood? That would be a very bright father who should write a letter for the guidance and intelligence of his children not understandable until a thousand years after they were buried and forgotten. While as the years roll on other beauties and excellencies will unfold from the scriptures, that the Bible is such a dead failure that all the Christian scholars for 1,800 years were deceived in regard to vast reaches of its meaning, is a demand upon my credulity so great that if I found myself at all disposed to yield to it I should tomorrow morning apply at some insane asylum as unfit to go alone.

Who make up this precious group of advanced thinkers to whom God has made especial revelation in our time of that which He tried to make known thousands of years ago and failed to make intelligible? Are they so distinguished for unworldliness, piety, and scholarship that it is to be expected that they would have been chosen to fill up the defective work of Moses and Isaiah and Paul and Christ? Is it at all possible? I wonder on what mountain these modern exegetes were transfigured? I wonder what star pointed down to their birthplace? Was it the North star, or the evening star, or the Dipper? As they came through and descended to our world did Mars blush or Saturn loose one of his rings? When I find out of these wiseacres attempting to improve upon the work of the Almighty and to interlard it with their wisdom and to suggest prophetic and apostolic errata, I am filled with a disgust insufferable. Advanced thought, which proposes to tell the Lord what He ought to have said thousands of years ago, and would have said if He had been as wise as His nineteenth century critics! All this comes of living away back in the eternities instead of 1888. I have two wonders in regard to these men. The first one is how the Lord got along without them before they were born. The second wonder is how the Lord will get along without them after they are dead.

"But," say some, "do you really think the scriptures are inspired throughout?" Yes, either as history or as guidance. Gibbon and Josephus and Prescott record in their history a great many things they did not approve of. When George Bancroft puts upon his brilliant historical page the account of an Indian massacre, does he approve of that massacre? There are scores of things in the Bible which neither God nor inspired men sanctioned. Either as history or as guidance the entire Bible was inspired of God.

"But," says some one, "don't you think that the copyists might have made mistakes in transferring the divine words from one manuscript to another?" Yes, no doubt there were such mistakes; but they no more affect the meaning of the scriptures than the misspelling of a word or the ungramatical structure of a sentence in the last will and testament affect the validity or the meaning of that will. All the mistakes made by the copyists in the scriptures do not amount to any more importance than the difference between your spelling in a document the word forty, forty or fourty. This book is the last will and testament of God to our lost world, and it bequeaths everything in the right way, although human hands may have damaged the grammar or made unjustifiable interpolation.

These men who pride themselves in our day on being advanced thinkers in Biblical interpretation will all of them end in atheism, if they live long enough, and I declare here today they are doing more in the different denominations of Christians, and throughout the world, for damaging Christianity and hindering the cause of the world's betterment than 6,000 Robert Ingersolls could do. That man who stands inside a castle is far more dangerous, if he be an enemy, than 5,000 enemies outside the castle. Robert G. Ingersoll assails the castle from the outside. These men who pretend to be advanced thinkers in all the denominations are fighting the truth from the inside, and trying to shove back the bolts and swing open the gates.

Now, I am in favor of the greatest freedom of religious thought and discussion. I would have as much liberty for heterodoxy as for orthodoxy. If I should change my theories of religion I should preach them out and out, but not in the building where I am accustomed to preach, for that was built by a people who believe in an entire Bible, and it would be dishonest in me to promulgate sentiments different from those for which the building was put up. When we enter any denomination as ministers of religion we take a solemn vow that we will preach the sentiments of that denomination. If we change our theories, as we have a right to change them, then there is a world several thousand miles in circumference, and there are hundreds of halls and hundreds of academies of music where we can ventilate our sentiments.

I remember that in all our cities, n time of political agitation there are the Republican headquarters and the Democratic headquarters. Suppose I should go into one of these headquarters pretending to be in sympathy with their work, at the same time electioneering for the opposite party. I would soon find that the centrifugal force was greater than the centripetal! Now, if a man enters a denomination of Christians, taking a solemn oath, as we all do, that we will promulgate the theories of that denomination, and then the man shall proclaim some other theory, he has broken his oath, and he is an out-and-out perjurer. Nevertheless, I declare for largest liberty in religious discussion. I would no more have the attempt to rear a monument to Thomas Paine interfered with than I would have interfered with the lifting of the splendid monument to Washington. Largest liberty for the body, largest liberty for the mind, largest liberty for the soul.

Now I want to show you, as a matter, of advocacy for what I believe to be right, the splendors of orthodoxy. Many have supposed that the disciples are people of flat skulls, and no reading, and behind the age, and the victims of gullibility. I shall show you that the word orthodoxy stands for the greatest splendors outside of heaven. Behold the splendors of its achievements. All the missionaries of the gospel the world round are men who believe in an entire Bible. Call the roll of all the missionaries who are today enduring sacrifices in the ends of the earth for the cause of religion and the world's betterment, and they all beleive in an entire Bible. Just as soon as a missionary begins to doubt whether there ever was a garden of Eden, or whether there is any such a thing as future punishment, he comes right home from Beyrout or Madras! All the missionary societies this day are officered by orthodox men, and are supported by orthodox churches.

Orthodoxy, beginning with the Sandwich islands, has captured vast regions of barbarism for civilization, while heterodoxy has to capture the first square inch. Blatant for many years in Great Britian and the United States, and strutting about with a peacockian braggadocio, it has yet to capture the first continent, the first state, the first township, first ward, the first space of ground as big as you could cover with the small end of a sharp pin. Ninety-nine out of every hundred of the Protestant churches of America were built by people who believed in an entire Bible. The pulpit now may preach some other gospel, but it is a heterodox gun or an orthodox carriage. The foundation of all the churches that are of very great use in this world today were laid by men who believed the Bible from lid to lid, and if I cannot take it in that way I will not take it at all; just as if I received a letter that pretended to come from a friend, and part of it was his and part somebody else's, and the other part somebody else's, and it was a sort of literary mongrelism, I would throw the garbled sheet into the waste basket.

No church of very great influence today but was built by those who believed in an entire Bible. Neither will a church last long built on a part of the Bible. You have noticed, I suppose, that as soon as a man begins to give up the Bible he is apt to preach in some hall, and he has an audience while he lives, and when he dies the church dies. If I thought that my church in Brooklyn was built on a quarter of a Bible, or a half a Bible, or three-quarters of a Bible, or 99-100 of a Bible, I would expect it to die when I die; but when I know it is built on the entire word of God, I know it will last 200 years after you and I sleep the last sleep. Oh, the splendors of an orthodoxy, which with 10,000 hands and 10,000 pulpits and 10,000 Christain churches, is trying to save the world.

In Music Hall, Boston, for many years stood Theodore Parker battling orthodoxy, giving it, as some supposed at that time, its death wound. He was the most fascinating man I ever heard or ever expect to hear, and I came out from hearing him thinking, in my boyhood way, "Well, that's the death of the church." On that same street and not far from being opposite, stood Park Congregational Church, called by its enemies, "Hell fire Corner." Theodore Parker died and his church died with him; or, if it is in existence, it is so small you cannot see it with the naked eye. Park Congregational Church still stands on "Hell-fire corner," thundering away the magnificent truths of this glorious orthodoxy just as though Toedore Parker had never lived. All that Boston, or Brooklyn, or New York, or the world ever got that is worth having came through the wide aqueduct of orthodoxy from the throne of God.

Behold the splendors of character built up by orthodoxy. Who had the greatest human intellect the world ever knew? Paul. In physical stature insignificant; in mind, head and shoulders above all the giants of the age. Orthodox from scalp to heel. Who was the greatest poet that ages ever saw, acknowledged to be so both by infidels and Christians? John Milton, seeing more without eyes than anybody else ever saw with eyes. Orthodox from scalp to heel. Who was the greatest reformer the world has ever seen? so acknowledged by infidels as well as by Christians. Martin Luther. Orthodox from scalp to heel.

Then look at the certitudes. O man, believing in an entire Bible, where did you come from? Answer: "I descended from a perfect parentage in Paradise, and Jehovah breathed into my nostrils the breath of life. I am a son of God." O man, believing in a half-and-half Bible, believing in a Bible in spots where did you come from? Answer: "It is all uncertain; in my ancestral line away back there was an orang-outang and a tadpole and a polywog, and it took millions of years to get me evoluted." O man, believing in a Bible in spots, where are you going to when you quit this world? Answer: "Going into a great to be, so on to a great somewhere, and then I shall pass on through to the great anywhere, and I shall probably arrive in the nowhere." That is where I thought you would fetch up. O man, believing in an entire Bible, and believing with all your heart, where are you going to when you quit this world? Answer: "I am going to my Father's house; I am going into the companionship of my loved ones who have gone before; I am going to leave all my sins, and I am going to be with God and like God for ever and forever." Oh, the glorious certitudes of orthodoxy!

Behold the splendors of orthodoxy in its announcement of two destinies. Palace and penitentiary. Palace with gates on all sides through which all may enter and live on celestial luxuries world without end, and all for the knocking and the asking. A palace grander than if all the Alhambras and the Versailles and the Windsor Castles and the Winter Gardens and the imperial abodes of all the earth were heaved up in one architectural glory. At the other end of the universe a penitentiary where men who want their sins can have them. Would it be fair that you and I should have our choice of Christ and the palace, and other men be denied their choice of sin and degredation? Palace and penitentiary. The first of no use unless you have the last. Brooklyn and New York would be better places to live in with Raymond street jail and the Tombs and Sing Sing and all the small pox hospitals emptied on them than heaven would be if there were no hell. Palace and pentientiary. If I see a man with a full bowl of sin, and he thirsts for it, and his whole nature craves it, and he takes hold with both hands and presses that browl to his lips, and then presses it hard between his teeth, and the draught begins to pour its sweetness down his throat, while we snatch away the bowl and jerk the man up to the gate of heaven and sit down and sing psalms forever? No. God has made you and me so completely free that we need not go to heaven unless we prefer it. Nor more free to soar than free to sink.

Nearly all the heterodox people I know believe all are coming out at the same destiny; without regard to faith or character we are coming out at the shining gate. There they are, all in glory together. Thomas Paine and George Whitefield, Jezebel and Mary Lyon, Nero and James A. Garfield, John Wilkes Booth and Abraham Lincoln—all in glory together! All the innocent men, women and children who were massacred, side by side with their murderers. If we are all coming out at the same destiny, without regard to character, then it is true. I turn away from such a debauched heaven. Against the cauldron of piety and blasphemy, philanthropy and assassination, self-sacrifice and beastliness. I place the two destinies of the Bible forever and forever and forever apart.

Behold also the splendors of the Christian orthodox death-beds.

Those who deny the Bible, or deny any part of it, never die well. They either go out in darkness or they go out in silence protentions. You may gather up all the biographies that have come forth since the art of printing was invented, and I challenge you to show me a triumphal death of a man who rejected the scriptures or rejected any part of them. Here I make a great wide avenue. On the one I put the death-beds of those who rejected part of the Bible or rejected all of the Bible. Now, take my arm and let us pass through this dividing avenue. Look off upon the right side. Here are the deathbeds on the right side of this avenue. "Victory through our Lord Jesus Christ!" "Free grace!" "Glory, glory!" "I am sweeping through the gates washed in the blood of the Lamb!" "The chariots are coming!, "I mount, I fly!" "Wings, wings!" "They are coming for me!" "Peace, be still!" Alfred Cookman's death-bed, Richard Cecil's death-bed, Commodore Foote's death-bed, your father's death-bed, your mother's death-bed, your sister's death-bed, your child's death-bed. Ten thousand radiant, songful death-beds of those who believed an entire Bible.

Now, take my arm and let us go through that avenue and look off upon the other side. No smile of hope. No shout of triumph. No face supernaturally illumined. Those who reject any part of the Bible never die well. No beckoning for angels to come. No listening for the celestial escort. Without any exception they go out of the world because they are pushed out; while on the other hand the list of those who believed in an entire Bible and gone out of the world in triumph is a list so long that it seems interminable. Oh, is not that a splendid influence, this orthodoxy, which makes that which must otherwise be the most dreadful hour of life—the last hour—positively paradisical?

Young men, old men, middle-aged men, take sides in this contest between orthodoxy and heterodoxy. "Ask for the old paths, walk therein, and ye shall find rest for your soul." But you follow this crusade against any part of the Bible—first of all you will give up Genesis, which is as true as Matthew; then you will give up all the historical parts of the Bible; then after a while you will give up the miracles; then you will find it convenient to give up the Ten Commandments; and then after a while you will wake up in a fountainless, rockless, treeless desert swept of everlasting sirocco. If you are laughed at you can afford to be laughed at for standing by the Bible just as God has given it to you and miraculously preserved it.

Do not jump overboard from the staunch old Great Eastern of old-fashioned orthodoxy until there is something ready to take you up stronger than the fantastic yawl which has painted on the side "Advanced Thought," and which leaks at the prow and leaks at the stern, and has a steel pen for one oar and a glib tongue for the other oar, and now tips over this way and then tips over that way, untill you do not know whether the passengers will land in the breakers of despair or on the sinking sand of infidelity and atheism.

I am in full sympathy with the advancements of our time, but this world will never advance a single inch beyond this old Bible. God was just as capable of dictating the truth to the prophets and apostles as He is capable of dictating the truth to these modern apostles and prophets. God has not learned anything in a thousand years. He knew just as much when He gave the first dictation as He does now, giving the last dictation, if he is giving any dictation at all. So I will stick to the old paths. Naturally a skeptic and preferring new things to old, I never so much as today felt the truth of the entire Bible, especially as I see into what spectacular imbecility men rush when they try to chop up the scriptures with the meat-ax of their own preferences, now calling upon philosophy, now calling on the church, now calling on God, now calling on the devil. I prefer the thick, warm robe of the old religion—old as God—the robe which has kept so many warm amid the cold pilgrimage of this life amid the chills of death. The old robe rather than the thin, uncertain gauze offered us by these wiseacres who believe the Bible in spots.

On July 27, 1814, at 72 years of age, expired Isabella Graham. She was the most useful woman of her day amid the poor and sick, at the head of the orphan asylums and Magdalen asylums, and an angel of mercy in hospital and reformatory. Dr. Mason, one of the mightiest men of his day, said at her funeral that she was mentally and spiritually the most wonderfully endowed person he had ever met. She was impersonation of the most orthodox orthodoxy. Her last word was peace. As a sublime preroration to my sermon, I will give an extract from her last will and testament, showing how one who believes in an entire Bible may make a glorious exit:

All extract from a will.

"My children and my Grandchildren I leave to my covenant God, the God who hath fed me all my life with the bread that perisheth, who has been a father to my fatherless children and a husband to their widowed mother thus far. And now, receiving my redeemer's testimony, I set to my seal that God is true; and believing the record of John that God hath given to me eternal life, and this life is in his son, who, through the eternal spirit, overcomes without spot unto God, and being consecrated a priest forever hath his own blood entered into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption for me. I also believe that he will perfect what concerns me, support and carry me safely through death, and present me to his father, complete in his own righteousness, without spot or wrinkle. Into the hands of this redeeming God, father, son and holy ghost, I commit my redeemed spirit.—Isabella Graham.

Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like hers. "Glory be to the father, and to the son, and to the holy ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen and amen!"

Causes of Premature Age.

Do women grow old naturally, or is premature age forced upon them by too intense living? We pour life too full and wear out the measure. A quart pot will not hold three pints, neither will forty years hold the concerns of seventy. More than two-thirds of the average woman's time is spent in worry over her sewing or in preparing food. As though our backs and our stomachs were the immortal part of us! What would you think of a gardener who should give no thought or time to anything but the pots his slips were rooted in? Or of a musician who should spend all his time polishing his violin and never once sweep the bow across the strings until the air is full of nightingales and heaven? Take one quarter the time, my dear, that you devote to fussing over the cut and make of your various suits, tearing around after bargains (as though the saving of two cents on a yard would compensate you for the wear and tear of the beautiful fabric of life!) icing cakes, or preparing fancy dishes, and devote it to recreation or a walk in the woods, and at 40 you won't look like a lost leaf of Pharaoh's parchment.

Nature never intended that we should live as we do. If she had meant that we should eat puff paste, she would have grown it on some of her trees; if she had intended we should twist and drape and ruffle and distort twenty-five yards of goods to make a dress she never would have started us out with a fig leaf. The first thing she did with man, and woman, too, was to turn them loose in a garden with the birds. The wily inventions of the devil finally stranded these free children of nature in fourteen room furnace heated houses, with servants to wear the patience and the thousand and one non-essential of domestic torment to precipitate old age before its time. A closer adherence to nature's primal laws as to diet and outdoor living would fill the world in time with a handsomer and hardier race.—"Amber" in Chicago Journal.

When Blood Flows.

Some persons have a tendency to bleed no matter how slight the cause. A small cut, scratch or the extraction of a tooth will cause profuse bleeding and sometimes endanger life. When from the latter cause, take a little powdered chalk, roll it up in lint in the form of a cork or plug, dip it in spirits of turpentine and press it firmly into the cavity. Change it every ten or fifteen minutes until the bleeding is stopped. Let the last plug remain over night, and then do not pull it out, but wash the mouth in tepid water until it is loosened, using cold water after the first few mouthfuls. Bleeding from the nose is seldom serious, except in old persons. It is often good for children if not too copious. If symptoms of faintness ensues, let the person sit uprighe, bathe the face and neck with cold water; or dash cold water on the face, or better still, take a cloth or towel, fold, dip in cold water and bandage the forehead, and raise the arms as high as possible over the head or cross them firmly behind the back. This action has the effect of contracting the muscles of the neck and diminishing the rush of blood to the head. In very obstinate cases pinches of very finely powdered alum may be inhaled or alum water snuffed up the nostrils. Plugging the nostrils should not be resorted to unless by a physician, for, if not properly done, the blood, instead of being stopped, finds its way to the top of the throat and is swallowed.

Banished by Her Mother.

New York Star.

The settlement of the estate of the late Colonel Mackaye, the father of James Steele Mackaye, has brought to light a strange story in real life. The colonel had lived for twenty years in Paris and his business manager in this country was William Mackaye, his eldest son, who was also left executor of his father's will.

When the news of the colonel's death came, Mr. William Mackaye cabled $3,000 to meet the expenses of the funeral in Paris and bring the body to America. Accompanied by his wife, he selected a beautiful spot in Woodlawn for a family burial plot, saying to her, "Father will lie here, and you and I there," indicating the respective places as he spoke. On the following day he arranged with Dr. Lloyd of the Central Congregational church, to take charge of the funeral.

The death of his father seemed to be a great blow to Mr. Mackaye, and perhaps with a premonition of what was to follow he made his will in sole favor of his wife and settled his own business as if closing it forever. Scarcely was this done when he fell dead by an apopletic stroke. His funeral was attended by Dr. Lloyd, and he was buried in Woodlawn while his father's body was still upon the ocean. His wife, who did not seem more than 35 or 38 years old, was an extremely handsome woman and apparently in good health. So absorbed was she in grief for her husband that she declared that she only wished to live long enough to see the colonel buried. "When that is over," she said, "I pray God to come quickly."

"If you only had children you would have something to live for," suggested a sympathizing friend.

"Thank God, I never had a child," she cried, clasping her hands, in the intense and tragic manner that seemed natural to her. The funeral of the colonel over, Mrs. Mackaye broke up her home and went to reside with a friend. Almost immediately after she took to her bed apparently resolved to die. Physicians who were called could find no real cause of illness, but in the brief period of eight weeks the desired release came. The tragedy of death had been three times enacted in thrice two weeks, and now comes the strange history.

Upon the morning of Mrs. Mackaye's funeral a lady in heaviest mourning robes appeared, a daughter of the dead woman, 31 years of age, who bore such a resemblance to her mother that the relationship, had it not been well attested, would scarcely have been questioned. And then it came to light that there had been a former marriage and a divorce soon after. Mr. William Mackaye and his wife's own family were aware of all the facts, but not one of the friends she had made in the twenty-one years of the second marriage ever dreamed there had been another.

The daughter and her three children lived in the vicinity of New York, and yet for some unexplained reason Mrs. Mackaye would not see them. Her own sister was intimate with the daughter, and constantly urged the mother to relent. It seemed as if all the aversion she had felt toward her first husband had been transferred to his daughter and her children.

"I know no reason why my mother should have ignored my existence, and while she lived I had always believed she would become reconciled to me," said the woman, who seemed now crushed with grief because this hope was never to be realized.

It is a source of gratification to those who know the circumstances that the daughter who was refused her mother's money, though it is in no wise an agreeable thing to the heirs of the Mackeye estate to pay out $75,000 to a person of whom they had never heard before.

Nuptial Arrangements--A New Fashion.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

It is fashionable now for husbands and wives to keep separate bedrooms. Kings and queens have set the example, and the newly coupled folks in our fashionable world are following it. No secret is made of the custom. The richest of our output of June brides will calmly show you her own dainty boudoir, and then exhibit the bedroom to her husband. And the Duke of Marlborough and his bride, the beautiful widow Hamersley, sailed away on their honeymoon voyage in two staterooms.

More than that, I have it from a positively trustworthy source that on the evening of the wedding after the Clews dinner at Delmonico's, which was concluded at 10:45 p. m., the chaperone, Mrs. Cruger, and the Duchess were driven in a carriage unattended to the Hamersley mansion, on Fifth avenue, and the Duke after passing some time with his friends in ordinary post prandial entertainment sought his quarters at the Albemarle Hotel. This was construed as ducal politeness.

The idea is that the bride must not be intruded upon, and that she must be left to invite her husband to call sooner or later, as the fancy suits her. In one instance the wedded couple went right away on diverse tours, to meet at the end of a week in some distant place, the locality being kept a secret from their acquaintances.

Didn't Know His Own Son.

One of the lecturers at the university of D——, who is the happy father of seventeen children, was out walking one evening when he was accosted by a little fellow who was sobbing and crying bitterly.

"Come, my lad come; I will take you home with me," said the professor, tenderly.

The child offered no resistance, and on reaching the house our philanthropist remarked to his wife:

"My dear, I have brought you this little fellow whom I have picked up in the street."

"But the lady rather sharply retorted:

"I wonder, Frank, when you are going to give up your dreamy ways. Why, it's our own child!" Toronto News.

Waiting for his Ship to Come in.

"Old Man" Kellar, a well known character in San Diego, Cal., was found by a policeman late the other night, roaming around the water front hopelessly insane. He was conveyed to the County Jail, says the Bee, and given something to eat and a change of raiment, for when taken his clothes were ragged and all he had to eat was a bit of raw salt pork, wrapped up in a cake of raw flour, mixed with water. The poor old fellow, although insane, knew that he was being taken into custody, and by his protestations, couched in really elegant English, showed that he was a man of education—and such he is if the stories told of him are true. It is said that he was once a wealthy man, and that he came overland to San Diego 18 years ago from the East, having sent his goods, and all he had in the world in a ship which was to sail around the Horn and bring his goods here. The ship was wrecked, and with its loss, carrying all his property with it, the old man suffered another loss—that of his reason. So for 18 years not a day has gone by but what the old man has gone down to the water front to see if his ship had come in, and he had become one of the characters of San Diego. As far as known he has no friends or relatives, and the authorities think it will be best to send him to a hospital for the insane.

Warning to the Fair Sex.

Although we have not the elixirs of youth and beauty which were sold in bottles of rock crystal, stopped with gold, the scalpel and electricity erase the worst foes of comeliness with a surer touch. The ugliest moles, wens and warts are removable with safety either by the knife or galvanic current. The "mothers' marks" and "port wine stains" resume healthy vascularity and color under steady treatment by the battery, and care of the general health. There is a risk, however, of sympathetic injury to the nerves of other parts of the face if these operations are not very delicately and intelligently done. I knew a lady who had a delicate shading of hair on her upper lip removed by the usual electric process of piercing the root of each hair with a very fine needle through which the current was given, killing the bulb in the skin. The operation was painful, so that it could only be completed in several sittings. It removed the hair perfectly, but the effect on the fine facial nerves nearly cost the lady her eyes, and she lost the use of them for over a year. Always avoid painful processes if possible. Pain means injury to the nerves, and directly or indirectly to the whole system, and is far from being the insignificant or necessary factor in our lives that amazonian souls make it.—Shirley Dare's Letter.

Tracking Indians on New Bowery.

New York World.

When two of Buffalo Bills simple red men from Erastina came striding down New Bowery recently with their bright red woolen blankets wrapped tightly about their persons, 500 rascally urchins scented blood and started on the trail. A lank, lean boy, with a piece of suspender holding up his tattered trousers, knelt down upon the walk, smelt the tracks, sniffed the air, and jumping up with a screech, announced that "Dere in yon kanyeon. Bloody Billy's on de trail, and Smilin' Sue will be in de arms of her lovyer before de settin' sun has reached de double peaks." The embryo scout then started on after the two reds, followed by 500 other boys, all dying to be scouts and killers. The boys gathered around the two lone Indians, all yellin, "Ho-Ho-le-lo-Ho-Ho-le-holy-ho," an Indian war dance learned from "Bill, the Texas Terror," or some such imaginary history. They tried to swipe the gaudy blankets, and the red men had all they could do to keep from being stripped to the skin. When the Indians reached the Franklin Square Station of the elevated road they were about as scared as if each urchin was a sure-enough avenger, with slathers of pistols and bowie-knives, seeking for their scalps.

They Made Co-operation Pay.

As pretty a bit of co-operation as ever deserved to succeed is succeeding very creditably just now. The co-operators are three girls and three sewing-machines. The girls are shirt-makers, and they were thrown out of places in a strike. Things looked black for them till more girls, luckier than they, gave a typical example of that unselfish fellowship which seems never wanting among the poor. The three workless and penniless shirt-makers were provided with sewing-machines, and proceeded to make honest shirts on their own account. It paid. It offered a shining illustration of the remedy which many tenement workers, if they only chose to take it, have in their hands. The shirts got along at first in a tiny room; then they demanded a shop, and now they are going to call for a factory. The three girls are now a company with a long name. They call themselves the Solidarity Co-operative Shirt Company, and some of the retail stores are going to sell their brand. The girls have a boom. They have exhibited business sense and their sagacity has its reward. Here is trade evolution and in feminine hands.—Mail and Express.

A man applied for a pension at the Maine State Agency in Augusta the other day, and being asked on what ground he thought himself entitled to a pension, answered: "Drunkenness." The astonished pension agent told him that pensions are only granted for disability contracted in the army. "I know that," said the applicant. "Drunkenness is my disability, and I contracted it in the army."—Lewiston Journal.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, · MINNESOTA.

The first eclipse upon record was a lunar one, and was observed at Babylon 721 B. C.

Business is brisk in the Philadelphia mint. Last month it turned out 100,000 double eagles, 1,800,000 silver dollars, 500,000 dimes and 3,000,000 pennies.

Not long since a stray carrier pigeon with owner's name and address was found in a yard at Petersburg, Va., and, after rest and communication with the master, was set free again, and this time got safely home to Hansom place, Brooklyn.

Mrs. Cain, of Tyler, Tex., seeing a burglar break into the cabin occupied by her absent cook, telephoned her husband to come home, and when he got there it was to find the robber helpless and cowering at the muzzle of a pistol in the hands of his intrepid wife.

It would appear that the days of the voluble and ubiquitous "lightning rod man" are numbered. Science is against him and his ingenious arguments, and the number of rods manufactured are diminishing year by year. The Electric Review prophesies that the day will come when a lightning-rod on a house will be regarded in the same light as a horseshoe over a man's door.

Mr. J. J. Van Alen, who is the son-in-law of William B. Astor, but who, being wealthy in his own right, has no need of the Astor money, has just completed a wall seven feet high and 3,500 feet long around his grounds at Newport. Mr. Van Alen is a great admirer of English customs, and his house is built in English style and furnished throughout with English furniture. The house and wall are said to have cost him $500,000.

At Grand Rapids, Mich., the other day, an applicant for a marriage license, misunderstanding the questions put to him, gave the name of his deceased wife as that of the lady he was about to marry. When he showed the license to his prospective bride her consternation was unmistakable, and the crestfallen groom-elect soon reappeared at the county building and had the mistake rectified.

In a German chart, published in 1870 by Dr. Gleuns, a line dividing places keeping Sunday and Monday respectively, passes through Behring Straits, leaving the Aleutian Isles on the east, curves sharply in between the Philippines on the west and the Carolines on the east, then curves again sharply, sweeping north of New Guinea, and leaving the Chatham Isles on the west. At all places west of the line it is Monday while it is Sunday on the east.

A florist of Montgomery, Ala., named James Caldwell, who has been suffering for twenty years past from a supposed pulmonary complaint, has coughed up a pin from his right lung. He has now a distinct recollection of swallowing a pin forty-seven years ago in Glasgow, Scotland, when seven years of age. He remembers the anxiety of his family at the time and that his sister was dressing in front of the mirror. The pin is an inch long.

An exchange says: "The earth's heat is being used in a practical way at Pesth, where an artesian well of great depth is being sunk to supply hot water for public baths and other purposes. An article in a foreign journal says that a depth of 8,120 feet has been reached, which seems almost incredible, the deepest well heretofore having been that at Sperenburg, near Berlin, 4,194 feet. We give the depth stated, therefore, with some reservation, as possibly erroneous, but the well now supplies daily 176,000 gallons of water, heated to 150 degrees Fahr."

Bennettsville, Ind., holds within its confines a remarkable freak. The wonder is Henry Luegeman. Three years ago, during a storm, he was engaged in gathering tan-bark, when the tree from which he was taking it was struck by lightning. Luegeman received a severe shock. It transformed him into a genuine electric man. Any one who shakes hands with Luegeman now receives a severe shock. By passing the blade of a knife between his thumb and finger during the progress of a storm he charges the metal so strongly that heavy weights can be lifted. When flies alight upon him they drop dead, and when he is in a dark room sparks flash from his flesh and his eyes shine like incandescent lights. Whenever a storm approaches Luegeman becomes highly charged with electricity, and it is dangerous to touch him. He claims to feel no inconvenience, except that he will go near no moving locomotive, for fear of being drawn against it and killed.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

News From all Parts of the World in a Condensed Form.

Washington Briefiets.

The Washington Capital says: "The police record shows that during the year ending June 30, 1888, ninety-six dead infants were picked up within the boundary of the city. Sixteen of these were white. These figures do not by any means measure the number of infants murdered in Washington in twelve months. The police say that many are doubtless buried at night upon open lots and back yards, and perhaps the sewers swept away to the river more than all that are reported. No effort seems to be made to investigate these murders."

The secret service department has just captured two gross of bogus money, which was intended for children's playthings. It was imported by D. Chr Lauer, Nuremburg, Germany, and consigned to Schweizer & Beer of Chicago. They are all bogus silver and gold coins, about the size of a good dollar, and while not so heavy, are very good imitations. They run in ostensible denominations from $2 to $20. To test them Capt. Porter passed the coins on two different places and would have got the change for them had he so desired. The coins are figured to represent all told, about $31,280. There is no probability of Schweitzer & Beer suffering anything except the confication of the goods.

A terrific storm struck Washington city on Wednesday afternoon, and for nearly ten minutes suspended business in the house of representatives; heavy winds in this city, owing to the smooth pavements, are generally accompanied by great clouds of dust. This and the dark clouds which came up suddenly after an intensely hot day turned the house suddenly into a pit of impenetrable darkness. Doors and windows being open, the dust, in thick clouds, blew in and hung in clouds over the few devoted patriots who had been wrangling all day over French spoliation claims. Out of the Egyptian darkness came the voice of the indomitable Springer crying, "We shall have to stop until the gas is lit," and everybody felt reassured. It was several minutes before the gas man could get around, however, and meantime the house could do nothing. Cox was trying to pass a bill, and during the darkness he would occasionally cry out to ascertain if he still held the floor. The lighting of the gas dissipated the gloom, but did not remove the choking dust nor sand which settled all over the desks and papers.

Sinful Siftings.

A. F. Parker, who was serving three years in the penitentiary at Deer Lodge, Montana, for counterfeiting at Butte, was released on a pardon by the president. He was a good and trusty prisoner in the penitentiary and was overwhelmed by the pardon.

George Harrymon, aged thirty-five, gave himself up to the police at Buffalo, N. Y. He said in November, 1881, he embezzled over $1,000 from a Detroit firm and went to Canada. He was locked up and the authorities at Detroit communicated with, but up to this hour no reply has been received.

Two boys, O'Brien, aged seventeen, and Murphy, aged fifteen, are in jail at Osage, in Mitchell county, Iowa, for the murder of Henry Slocum. A few nights ago Slocum was assaulted and terribly beaten, from the effects of which he died. Before dying he said that he recognized O'Brien and Murphy as his assailants.

In Septembtr, 1887, George Gerber of Missoula county, Montana, was murdered. Shortly afterward Daniel Cavanaugh was arrested for the crime, convicted and sentenced to twenty years in the penitentiary. Now Gov. Leslie received a letter from James Hensley, dated Osceola, Neb., July 28, announcing that he had caught the murderer of George Gerber and that the prisoner was in jail at Lincoln, Neb. The matter will be investigated.

A young German named Thadet, who is comparatively unknown in St. Paul, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a large clasp knife. He was occupying a room at the house of a well known business man in this city, having been charitably given shelter there until he could find work. The residents of the house were alarmed by hearing groans and other sounds issuing from the man's room, and on entering found him seated on the edge of his bed with a gash in his throat, inflicted with a large pocket knife which he held open in his hand. He was immediately taken to St. Joseph's hospital, but nothing could be done for him and he died within an hour afterwards. Thadet was a stranger in St. Paul, and it is not known where his relatives live. He was in destitute circumstances, which probably induced melancholy, leading him to take his life.

The now famous Brown poisoning case which has attracted so much attention, was brought to a climax at Mason City, Iowa, by the arrest of Mrs. H. E. Brown, charged with attempting to poison her husband, Hiram E. Brown. Mrs. Brown was found at the residence of her uncle, Judge George Vermilyea, a prominent citizen. A detective has been shadowing her and her mail has been intercepted. In a letter written to Bessie Lake about the time of the coroner's inquest she said she meant to "put it onto Hiram" and end the miserable life she was leading. While Mrs. Brown was at Monticello she was confronted with the evidence against her and charged with the murder of her son Jesse and her father-in-law, Hiram L. Brown, and the attempted murder of her husband and her son Henry. She broke down, saying: "There was no eye-witness, and you can't prove it.

Accidents and Casualties.

Toby Smith, head sawyer in Vigars Bros.' saw mill at Port Arthur, Manitoba, was torn to pieces, being caught in the machinery and pushed against the saw.

During a storm the barn on the farm of Henry Widger of Viola, Minn., was struck by lightning and consumed with its contents, including some thirty tons of hay and seven horses.

Crookston, Minn., had a narrow escape from the accidental poisoning of a whole family. Rat poison was mistaken for baking powder by the servant of M. Mossefen and pancakes were prepared for breakfast. A prompt administering of emetics prevented any fatal results, and all are entirely recovered.

Bernhardt Johnson, a Norwegian boy, sixteen years of age, was drowned near Canton, Dak., while bathing in the Sioux river. He went in bathing with some younger boys and attempted to swim over a deep hole, but soon sank out of sight and was helpless. His comrades were too small to save him.

A party of men who had been searching the woods all night near Wausau, Wis., in quest of Hattie McCrossen, who left her home to go berrying the previous morning and had not returned, found her lifeless body two miles from that place, pinned to the ground by a large pine tree which had blown down by the heavy winds.

W. H. Hott, traveling salesman for Rathbun, Sard & Co. of Chicago, was found at Sioux Falls, D. T., in an unconscious condition in his room at the Commercial hotel. Upon retiring he blew out the gas. It is not known whether he did so intentionally or owing to a rattled mental condition, as he has not yet recovered sufficiently to throw any light upon this point.

During a heavy blow the sloop Flora B. of Pennsville capsized near Newcastle, Del. She had on board Mrs. Elijah Wheaton, Mr. Jonathan Turner, Mrs. Samuel Wheaton and daughter about nine years old, and Mrs. Thomas Finnegan, all of whom were in the cabin at the time and were drowned. The bodies have been recovered and sent to their homes in Pennsville.

John E. Elder, of Atlantic City, N. J., who has for some time been separated from his wife, was shot and fatally wounded in Hammonton by his son Robert, eighteen years old. It is alleged that the father had been living with another woman and also that he had badly abused his wife in other ways. The shooting seems to have been the result of a quarrel between the boy and his father. The boy escaped.

The family of Mr. Schleissenger, a fisherman of Winona, Minn., had a narrow escape from drowning. They live in a flat boat which is moored at the levee. During the furious gale, the boat was torn from its moorings and driven down stream. The fisherman was absent; his wife and two children were in the boat. The boat was driven with tremendous force against the Laird Morton boom and then against the Empire Lumber company's pier, where it narrowly escaped wreck. At Hamilton's, a line was got out to the boat and the helpless passengers rescued.

Fire broke out in the immense planing mill of C. E. Lee at Saginaw, Mich., and rapidly spread until nearly half a mile of the solid mill plants and lumber piles along the east side of the river was one mass of flames. The fire also spread toward the city, consuming sixteen houses, including the fine residence of Hon. E. P. Ripley. Lee's expensive plant is a total loss, without a dollar of insurance. The total loss so far as estimated at half a million dollars. A strong effort is being made to save other lumber by pulling it into the river with tugs.

Martin Olson Ofstead, residing on Jere Allis' farm, three miles west of Lanesboro, Minn., was killed by lightning with two of his children. As the wind blew hard when the storm struck his home he started into the cellar with his family. He had just closed the door behind him when lightning struck the house immediately over them, knocking the family into the cellar. When Mrs. Olmstead recovered consciousness she discovered her husband's clothing on fire, and she extinguished the fire and called "help," but only to find her husband and two children dead. The lightning passed down through a room in which Olmstead's father was sleeping, exploding a lamp and a powder horn, and shattering the ceiling, but the old man escaped with his life.

News about People.

There is no longer any doubt that Mr. Robert Garrett is a very sick man. His people in Baltimore admit that he is worse, and that the baths at Richfield Springs, N. Y., seemed to aggravate his nervous troubles. He is expected to return to Baltimore in charge of his physician, Prof. A. P. Smith.

It has become clear to the friends of Robert Garrett during the past week that he is really insane and that there is but a faint hope of his ultimate recovery. In his wakeful moments he is constantly guarded by tried men for fear he may do something dangerous. When Mr. Garrett talks he becomes quite excited, and then Jay Gould is the person who seems to appear before him as a menacing spectre.

The Indiana Republican State convention, amid much enthusiasm nominated Gen. A. P. Hovey for Governor. The first and only ballot resulted as follows: Necessary to choice, 581; total number of votes cast, 1,109, of which Gen. Hovey received 563, Col. Robertson 221, Maj. Steele 118½, Private Chase 120; William Cumback 103½, Gov. Porter 30, scattering 3. Before the ballot was announced several counties changed to Hovey, swelling his vote to 595, and in the midst of the clamor for additional changes, Chairman Calkins announced that Gen. Hovey was the nominee of the convention, which brought the 6,000 people present to their feet in a burst of prolonged cheers and applause.

Nuggets of Foreign News.

New Zealand advices received by the steamer Alemeda say the ship Star of Greece went ashore near Adelaide harbor July 13. Of the twenty-seven persons on the vessel, the captain and all others were drowned, excepting the first and third officers, four men and four apprentices.

Private advices received from Edmonton, N. W. T. state that James Hyslop and E. Nagle, who wintered at Athabasca river, about thirty miles south of Chipewyan, arrived at Landing July 13. Lord Lonsdale was at Chipewyan on May 22 going north. Last winter was very severe at Athabasca; stormy and cold, and at times 40 deg. below with a hurricane blowing. On account of the severe weather the Indians were unable to hunt, and as rabbits were remarkably scarce they suffered greatly from hunger. Nineteen out of a camp of twenty-three Indians died of starvation at a point of about four days travel northeast of Chipewyan. The Hudson Bay company sent out provisions to the camp and brought in the survivors. About fifty Indians, so far as heard, starved to death in that district last winter.

News in General.

George C. Huebener, fishing near New Chicago, Wis., found the body of a four-year-old boy in a creek. It was identified as that of the son of John Rooney, a farmer. The child had been missing several days.

The Jacksonville (Florida) board of health announce that the developments which have occurred in the last twenty-four hours assure them of the prevalence in that town of yellow fever tending to assume an epidemic form.

Montgomery has declared quarantine against Jacksonville, Orlando, Manatee, Plant City and Tampa, Fla., and all other points infected with yellow fever in that state. A crowd of 32 refugees from Jacksonville arrived in Montgomery, but the city authorities refused to allow them to leave the train, although it lay over at the union depot several hours, and no one was allowed to converse with them. Every train coming to the city from the south is now closely watched and carefully guarded for yellow fever refugees.

A car load of Italians boarded the east-bound express on the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic at Nestoria, Michigan. Some of them insisted on entering the ladies' coach, but Brakeman Jones objected and they jumped upon him in a body. His head was driven through the glass door and he was badly handled. He secured an iron stove shaker and waded into the mob, doing big execution. The fight lasted some time. The passengers took a hand and finally the dagos were downed. The brakeman's pluck saved him from being torn to pieces.

The papers in the Maxwell case were received at Jefferson City, Mo., from Washington. They consist of a communication from Secretary Bayard enclosing a letter from L. Sackville West, stating that Lord Salisbury had requested a stay of proceedings in the case of Maxwell, alias Brooks. Secretary Bayard states that he understands the request is made on the ground that new evidence has been discovered favorable to the prisoner. Gov. Morehouse is absent in Clinton county, and the application will be forwarded to him.

The Burlington strike still prevails. The object of the meeting now being held in St. Louis can be stated clearly in a very few words. Those who are present are there by invitation for a conference to ascertain if they have anything to offer in solution of the Burlington strike, or in the interest of the brotherhood generally. The Burlington strike is still on, and no proposition for a compromise is now being considered. The Burlington did not offer a compromise but the brotherhood rejected it unanimously. There will be no compromise save upon the basis of $3.50 and $4 per day, and the reinstating of all the old engineers.

Gov. Morehouse returned to Jefferson City and gave a hearing to Messrs. Martin and Fauntleroy, attorneys for Hugh M. Brooks, alias Maxwell, on request that a further respite be granted Brooks as asked by the British minister. The governor announced that he was ready to pass upon the application asked for by Minister West, and stated that if there was no other reason than that in the papers received from Secretary Bayard he would not interfere with the sentence. Brooks' attorneys replied that they had papers bearing upon the subject which they had been unable to prepare and bring with them. The governor, therefore, granted a postponement of the hearing for two days, when the attorneys for the condemned man will make their final effort in behalf of their client.

Another Tenement House Horror.

A four-story tenement house at No. 1,020 Avenue A caught fire at New York. The family of Gustave Berg, who lived on the top floor, were burned to death. They were Gustave Berg, his wife, mother-in-law and twelve-year-old daughter. The other occupants of the building escaped. The building was owned by Peter Block. Damage, $2,000; insured. It was not until all the people living in the house, except the Berg family, had gotten safely out that a fire engine arrived. A second alarm was now sent out, although at this time it was believed that all had escaped from the building. After the flames were all out somebody suddenly remembered that in looking at the burning building from the opposite side of the street he had seen the face and form of a woman at one of the front windows on the top floor, and that she had suddenly disappeared with a despairing gesture. A detachment of firemen at once made their way to the top floor and there saw a sight which proved the truth of the man's story. On the front floor, within a few feet of the window, lay Mr. Berg dead from suffocation and burns. In another room, sitting upright in a chair, was the burned body of Mrs. Laura Berg. Upon a bed in another room lay the daughter Lizzie and the grandmother. The child had died from suffocation, while the grandmother's dead body was horribly burned. The origin of the fire is unknown.

THE POW-WOW ENDS.

The Standing Rock Indians Absolutely Refuse to Sign the Treaty.

News from Standing Rock Agency says the council with the Indians upon the treaty for opening the Sioux reservation has broken up and adjourned.

Each of the commissioners, in well considered and earnest addresses, warned the Indians of the bad results likely to occur in the case of their refusal to accept the offer of the government. Before the meeting of the council the commissioners knew that it had been determined by the Indians to go home. In the open council John Grass reiterated the determination of the Indians to refuse to sign either paper. They started to leave, when Agent McLaughlin arose and ordered them to remain, which they did. The commissioners finally adjourned the council and told the Indians to go home and attend to their crops and the commissioners would proceed to other agencies; when the Standing Rock people were wanted again notice would be given them. Then they dispersed quietly and set out for their homes. Every possible argument has been made to induce the Indians to consent. It is certain that they had determined in their councils long before the arrival of the commissioners to reject the offer. Reports from the lower agencies are very conflicting. The next agency visited will be the Cheyenne River.

Another dispatch says: The language of Chairman Pratt to the haughty chiefs of the tribes intensified the opposition of the Indians, and instead of making a break in the ranks, solidified the opposition and cemented the friendship of the factions. The matter was virtually settled when John Grass arose in conference, and informed the commission that the Indians would sign neither papers, and that they would now return to their farms regardless of what the commissioners might say. As soon as Grass closed the circle was broken and the Indians started for home. All the efforts of Chairman Pratt to control the Indians were futile, but Agent McLaughlin succeeded in restoring quiet and have the conference adjourn with a semblance of order. It was a most humiliating scene. The representatives of the government of the United States sent to confer with the Indians were left standing helpless and hopeless while the Indians who had repeatedly rendered their decision not to sign left the conference with contempt depicted upon their countenances. When John Gross, after his brief speech, called for those to sign "No," not an Indian arose. When he called for those who sign "Yes," every man remained motionless on the ground. But when he requested those who would sign neither paper to arise, every man rose with cheers and yells.

H. Dunbar, issue clerk at the Rosebud agency, Dak., and J. A. Nebzer, chief of police, say that they have asked the opinions of over a thousand Indians during the past month with regard to the opening of their reservation, and not one of them was in favor of it. Last week the Indians at Rosebud had a big council composed of over sixty chiefs and head men, in which all the agencies were represented, and they unanimously pledged themselves not to sign and to use all their influence to prevent other Indians from doing so.

The failure of the Sioux commission to secure the consent of the Indians to any of the agreements is very mortifying to the interior department officials, for Secretary Vilas has taken a greater interest in the success of the proposed opening of the reservation than in anything else coming under his administration. He selected his commission with a special reference to their ability to deal with the Indians, but such was his anxiety to secure an army officer that after Crook and Ruger declined to serve he selected Capt. Pratt of the Carlisle school, for the place. It seems to have been an unfortunate selection, and officers of the interior department are inclined to place upon Pratt's shoulders the larger share of the responsibility for the present attitude of the Indians. "Pratt plunged right in there and attempted to bulldoze the Indians," said one angry official "and he has not succeeded. He is a martinet and can do nothing except in a brutal way. He was captain in a negro regiment before he went to the school and could knock his men around as he saw fit. Then he got control of a large number of Indian children at Carlisle, and there he could bulldoze and boss things. He used to treat people in this department much the same until he got a setback a while ago. Now he has gone at this work of delicate diplomacy like a bull in a china shop, and, of course, he'll fail."

This opinion of Pratt exceeds to several other government departments that have dealings with him. The other members of the commission could, it is thought, secure the consent of the Indians if it were not for Pratt.

FISK AND BROOKS.

The Prohibition Candidates for President and Vice President Write Letters of Acceptance.

The following is a synopsis of Gen. Fisks letter of acceptance:

Within a few years the temperance reform has altogether changed front. Temperance forces no longer face human appetite and habit alone; they oppose legislation, law, the purpose of political parties, the policy of state and nation. What law creates law alone can kill. The creatures of law, the saloon, the liquor traffic, can die only at the law's executor. It is not enough that we reform the individual; we must reform the state. The policy of great commonwealths of a whole people must be remade and put in harmony with sound economic principles. So broad a demand as this can be met in but one way. "A political reform can become a fact in government only through a political party that administers government. A reform so vast as this we advocate, involving such radical changes in state and national policy; is utterly dependent for its agitation and consummation on some party agent or force to give it shape. The national Democratic party in its platform utters no word in condemnation of the greatest foe in the republic—the liquor traffic. In Michigan, in Texas, in Tennessee and in Oregon so-called nonpartisan efforts to establish prohibition have failed through partisan necessity. "The first concern of good government," says the recent national convention at Chicago, "is the virtue and sobriety of the people and the purity of the home." Revenue, then, is not the government's chief concern, whether coming from internal taxation or from a tariff on importations, and any source of revenue which discounts "the virtue and sobriety of the people" and begets impurity in the home' should be the first object assailed by every party professing to seek good government. The Republican party knows to-day, and knew at Chicago in June, that the public surplus, which in 1884 it declared dangerous, and then proposed to reduce, comes—about 90 per cent of it—from a source more dangerous than the surplus—the liquor traffic. The Prohibition party's "chief concern" is for the purity of the home, and the virtue and sobriety of the people. I shall bear with glad and reverent hands the only party standard on which is inscribed, "For God and Home and Native Land." We can and do assert that prohibition is "the dominant issue in national politics," and we can and do "invite to full party fellowship all who on this one dominant issue are with us agreed."

John A. Brooks' letter accepting the vice presidential nomination on the Prohibition ticket is as follows:

After acknowledging the honor conferred upon him, he denounces in the strongest terms monopolies and trusts, which he says are against a wholesome revision of the tariff. He says the country will hold each of the three great political parties to its platform and that the platform of the prohibition party is the wisest of the three. He does not hesitate to declare that the surplus in the treasury is a constant menace to the business interests of the country. The prospect of removing the tax from whisky must depend altogether upon the purpose intended to be accomplished by such removal. The tariff itself pleads a right to existence on the grounds of its recognition by the government and the revenue it pays into the public treasury. Strike down this defense and an outraged public would not long suffer its continuance. The Prohibition party would strike off the tax that it may the sooner destroy the traffic. The purpose of the Republican party in its repeal of the tax is to reduce the revenues that they may not have "to surrender any part of our protective system." The Prohibitionists would take this arch criminal out of prison to hang him; Republicans to set him at liberty. Every Christian will approve the motive prompting one and denounce the other as consummation of human selfishness and infamy. A proper protection of American labor and the industries of the country commends itself to a majority of the people, but of infinitely more importance is protection to our homes. He closes with a glowing tribute to the women who have so long upheld the cause of prohibition.

Republican Hot Shot.

John Bull to North American.

Vote, lads, with Democracee,
They're for Free Trade, and so are we,
Free Trade to us, O children dear,
Is worth five million pun a year.
—From the New York Tribune.

Win!—You Bet.

Four years ago the Republicans faced a majority of 198,000 given to Cleveland two years before. To-day they are facing a majority of less than 1,200 given Mr. Cleveland four years ago, in New York. Win! You bet.

Will Make Him President.

It was you, Fighting Joe Hooker, who said at Resaca, "Ben. Harrison, I will make you a brigadier general for this day's work." If Joe Hooker comes close to Heaven's border, looks down upon the Yankee Nation and primes his ears he will hear America say, next November: "Ben. Harrison, for your bravery, manliness, statesmanship and good citizenship, we have made you President."

The Only Hope.

It is well enough to express sympathy with home rule in Ireland, but, as Gen. Harrison suggests, is it not still more important that we demand home rule in Dakota, where tens of thousands of American citizens are practically disfranchised and denied a just share in the management of political affairs solely because a large majority of them are republicans? This outrage has been prolonged for years, and the only hope of putting an end to it lies in the defeat of Cleveland and the election of a republican president and congress.—St. Louis Globe Dem.

They Seem to Appreciate Cleveland.

The South American wool growers have made a collection of Argentine wools and delivered the same to Hon. Bayless Hanna, our minister to the Argentine Republic for transmission to President Cleveland, "who will see in the gift," says the Buenos Ayres standard, "a compliment to his policy of tariff reform and a gentle reminder to persevere in it." As it is a part of this policy of tariff reform to destroy wool growing in the United States and surrender the American market to foreign control, the American wool growers can well afford to indorse it

Talking One Way and Acting Another.

When Grover Cleveland spoke against a second term, referring to the fact that "a horde of officeholders, with a zeal born of benefits received and fostered by the hope of favors yet to come, stand ready to aid with money and trained political service," he was probably even then outlining his plans for a re-election. No man but an accomplished hypocrite could utter such words and then immediately proceed to contradict them by his conduct. The man who thus openly talks one way and acts the other must believe that the people are fools or that they love knavery and duplicity.—Cleveland Leader.

An English Workman on the Tariff.

This talk is given by a workingman of New York city:

I am a printer, or rather a pressman. I served seven years to learn my trade in London. When I became a journeyman, my wages when on piece work averaged not more than £1, or $5 per week, and when I was lucky enough to get work by the week, my wages were thirty-three shillings, or $8 per week.

"I was obliged to leave England to come to this country to look for a living, and I thank God that I came here. I arrived here in 1867 and at once obtained work at $18 per week, nearly four times as much as I could make in free trade England.

"In England I could not afford to get a decent piece of meat for my dinner except on Sunday. My family was obliged to live most of the time on a bullock heart, like thousands of other poor workingmen in England. Four years ago I visited England. I found that the wages were still as low as they were twenty years ago, and living much dearer than here. Meat is twice as dear there as here; other living in proportion. So you can imagine how the poor workingmen have to suffer in a free trade country.—New York Press.

Simply an Anti-Republican Movement.

The prohibition candidates for the presidency and vice-presidency in their letters of acceptance devote the greater part of their attention to abuse of the republican party and the republican platform.

If they are not playing into the hands of the democracy they should take down their signs. Gen. Fisk, we are sorry to say, is carried away either by unreasonable prejudice or insane fanaticism. Naturally a good man, with a military record that he can afford to be proud of, he has become imbued with the idea that the republican party is the deadly enemy of the temperance cause, when, in fact, it has been its mainstay and total dependence for years.

The other party, Brooks, confesses that he he has been a rebel at heart; that he was a traitor to his country; that while pretending to be in sympathy with the union cause his wishes and his hopes were with the south, but thanks God that he has never been a republican.

This is a pleasant statement coming from a candidate for the vice-presidency of the United States. How do the loyal and patriotic prohibitionists of Iowa and Kansas like it? How do the temperence people of the north in general like it?—Chicago Mail.

A Shameful Act.

Sometime ago our democratic-English administration contracted with a British manufacturer for a consignment of army blankets, the excuse being that a few dollars was saved over the price for which the lot could have been purchased in the United states. This was bad enough, but a deal has just been consummated by the war department even more humiliating to those who believe in the people and the institutions of this country. Congress made a large appropriation to dredge New York harbor, and the contract has been awarded to an English syndicate which owns and operates a large dredge now in the New York docks, called the "State of Alabama." The principle on which the dredge operates is to sink the sand and mud from the bottom through a pipe, and transfer it to a vessel which carries it to the sea and dumps it. Both the dredge and the dumping vessel thus to be employed are owned by Englishmen who live in England, and they fly at their mast-heads the British flag.

Why! and Wherefore.

If free trade is a good thing for the wool industry, why did the Montana Wool Growers' Association condemn the Democratic wool policy?

Why did the Democratic House last week refuse to retain the tariff on lead?

Why did Cleveland recommend the discontinuance of silver coinage and why has silver dropped 15 cents per ounce since he did so?

Why has he persisted in appointing carpet-baggers to Territorial offices in plain violation of his personal and party pledges?

Why was the subject of Territorial admission ignored in the Democratic platform?

Why did Cleveland retain Sparks in office three years in opposition to the wishes and and interest of every man west of the Mississippi river?

Why did he attempt to return the rebel battle flags captured in the war for the preservation of the Union?

Why did he appoint rebel brigadiers and secession sympathizers and copperheads to most of the foreign and home offices within his gift?

Why does he favor a fisheries treaty which is altogether in the interest of the Canadian fishermen?

Why did he express horror at the eligibility of a president to a second term and lay wires and pull them for a renomination?

Why did he promise civil service reform and then contemptuously refuse to fulfill the promise and appoint 70,000 incompetent and inexperienced men to office?

Why did he refuse to sign the bill prohibiting the employment of convict labor on public works at the same time claim to be a friend of honest labor?

Why does he advocate free trade in the interest of Great Britain when he knows that its adoption would pauperize the American people and degrade the American workingman to the level of a machine?

If he opposes Chinese immigration why does he not also oppose the free importation of the products of Chinese cheap labor?—Butte Inter-Mountain.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Tuesday, August 7.

SENATE.—The feature of to-day's senate proceedings was an earnest and forcible speech by Sherman in opposition to the ratification of the fisheries treaty.

The senate sub-committee on finance continues its investigation of the tariff question and is still unable to report a measure to the committee. It is said however, that the sub-committee will complete its work so as to report to the full committee next week.

HOUSE—Discussion of the bill making an appropriation to enable the executive departments to participate in the Ohio Centennial exposition next September and October took up the entire time of the house to-day.

The house appropriation committee has shirked responsibility as to many of the important amendments to the sundry civil bill. It has decided to recommend non-concurrence in bulk, and to throw the whole responsibility for them on a conference committee.

For the moment the house committee on military affairs has gained the victory in the contest on the subject of appropriations for fortifications on the appropriations committee. Mr. Townshend, of the committee on military affairs, who has favored substantially the plan proposed by the senate in its amendment to the army appropriation committee as set forth in the fortifications bill, has been appointed by Speaker Carlisle chairman of the committee on conference.

Wednesday, Aug. 8.

SENATE.—There will be a Republican tariff bill, and although there may be an apparent unanimity in supporting it in the senate, there is reason to believe that it will not be accepted by all of the Republican senators with hearty unanimity.

Immediately after the morning hour the Chinese immigrant restriction bill was taken up and passed.

Mr Sherman reported from the finance committee the concurrent resolution to print, 100,000 copies of the tariff bill of 1883 and of the Mills tariff bill, with a comparative statement to be prepared by the house committee of ways and means of the difference between the two bills. The resolution was adopted.

HOUSE.—Mr. Shaw of Maryland presented a resolution to appropriate $5,000 to meet expenses to the committee on manufactures in investigating trusts. This led to quite a long discussion of trusts, but the resolution was finally adopted.

Mr. Allen of Mississippi, raising a question of personal privilege, said that, according to a report in a Philadelphia newspaper, his frank had been used to send out patent medicine advertisements. He knew nothing about it, and would be obliged to the committee on postoffices if it would make an inquiry into fraudulent use of his frank.

The house then went into committee of the whole on the general deficiency bill, and the debate on the French spoliation claims section was resumed. Mr. Breckenridge of Kentucky spoke in support of the claims, arguing that they were just and honest. Mr. Cobb of Alabama argued against the validity of the claims, and Mr. Russell of Massachusetts favored the payment of the claims; but, pending further debate, the committee rose and the house adjourned.

The senate then took up the fisheries treaty, and Mr. Evarts took the floor in oppsition to it.

Thursday, August 9.

SENATE.—Mr. Mitchell offered a resolution calling on the secretary of the interior for information concerning his recent decision in the Guilford Miller land case, affecting the title to the Northern Pacific lands. Agreed to.

The senate proceeded to business on the calendar, and the following bills were passed:

The senate bill to pay A. W. Tabor $3,869 for necessary additional expenses incurred by him as postmaster at Leadville, Col.

Also a bill to pay Royal M. Hubbard $600 for additional rent of postoffice at Long Mount, Col.

The senate then proceeded to the consideration of the fisheries treaty in open executive session and Mr. Evarts resumed his speech (begun yesterday) against his ratification.

HOUSE.—Mr. Morrow, of California, asked unanimous consent for the present consideration of the senate bill to carry into effect the provisions of the treaty between the United States and China. It was exceedingly important that this bill should be considered at once and should become a law as soon as possible.

Mr. Breckinridge, of Arkansas, thought Mr. Morrow would act more wisely not to spring the bill upon the house suddenly, but to allow some date fixed for its consideration. But Mr. Morrow insisted on his request for immediate consideration, and Mr. Springer, of Illinois, declaring that some future day should be fixed for its discussion, objected, and the measure was referred to the committee on foreign affairs.

On motion of Mr. McMillan of Tennessee, the committee was granted leave to report the bill back at any time.

Mr. Nelson, of Minnesota, from the committee on Indian affairs, reported the bill for the disposal of the agricultural lands embraced within the limits of the Pipestone Indian reservation. Committee of the whole.

The house then went into committee of the whole (Mr. Springer in the chair) on the deficiency appropriation bill.

Friday, August 10.

SENATE—The Republican senators have determined upon their programme so far as the order of public business is concerned without resorting to caucus.

The starting point is that the fishery treaty shall be disposed of at all hazards, to the exclusion of any other business; the next in order will be the bills for the admission of Washington Territory, and the admission of South Dakota as a state.

The bill ratifying the agreement with the Indians in the Fort Berthold reservation was passed by the senate with a slight amendment. The agreement is one made by the Northwestern commission with the Gros Ventres Arickarees and Mandans, and provides for the relinquishment to the United States of all that portion of the reservation lying north of the 48th parallel, and west of a north and south line six miles west of the most westerly point of the big bend of the Missouri river. The Indians, for this concession, are to have $80,000 annually for ten years.

Senator Sabin secured the passage of a bill to improve and encourage the cultivation and manufacture of hemp and flax. The bill provides that $25,000 is appropriated to aid in making improvements in the cultivation and manufacture of flax and hemp to be made by and under the direction of the commissioner of agriculture.

HOUSE.—In the house the conference report on the bill granting aid to state homes for disabled volunteers was agreed to. Mr. Springer, of Illinois, gave notice that he would ask further consideration of the Oklahoma bill on Tuesday next. The private calendar was then taken up. Most of the afternoon was passed in the discussion of a war claim bill, without reaching the point of action.

The senate joint resolution was passed authorizing the president to present a gold medal to Francis Josephs in recognition of his eminent services in the construction of life-saving appliances. Several private bills were then passed.

Saturday August 11.

SENATE.—Senator Ingalls is of the opinion that congress will adjourn about Sept. 15. He said that he thought the senate would report its substitute bill about Sept. 1, and that debate would be limited to two weeks. At the end of that time the bill will pass, go to the house into the pigeon holes of the ways and means committee, and congress will be ready to adjourn.

The bill passed by the senate to grant to certain states a portion of the proceeds of the sale of certain lands, grants 5 per cent upon the sale of all public lands to the State of Minnesota, Oregon, Kansas, Nebraska, Nevada and Colorado, and construes the law to embrace all lands within former and present Indian reservations within such states.

Those who have charge of the fishery treaty expect that some definite action will be taken with regard to it this week.

HOUSE.—The president did not sign the river and harbor bill. It becomes a law without his signature. No memorandum is written, but the president stated this afternoon that while the bill contained items to which he could not sign his approval, the great bulk of the work provided for is so important to the best interests of the country that he was unwilling to obstruct it by a veto.

Nicholas Murphy a watchman at a Boston wharf for five years past, has during that time saved the lives of 100 persons who have fallen overboard and his employers presented him with a gold-headed cane. He had previously received a silver medal from the Massachusetts Humane society.

DOINGS IN MINNESOTA.

An old citizen of Polk county, John O'Brien, a farmer living near Mallory, was kicked in the stomach by a horse and died almost instantly.

James Rogers, aged seventeen, was killed by a bull on a farm near Eagle lake. The bull crushed in Rogers' breast and broke his arm.

Frederick Tonebohn had his wife arrested on a charge of stealing $800 from him. The case was tried at Henderson and dismissed for lack of sufficient evidence to convict.

Six cattle belonging to Calvin Black of Oak Center, Wabasha county, were killed by a stroke of lightning. They were standing by a barbed wire fence, and were stretched dead in a row.

The sale of the Bank of Tower took place and has changed hands. The Union National of Duluth were the purchasers. The future title will be First National Bank of Tower; capital, $50,000.

Col. A. S. Everest of Atchison, Kan., formerly a resident of Austin has offered the city of Austin his forty acres of land within the city limits for a public park on condition that it be laid out and extensively beautified.

Levi Glosby was brought to Red Wing from Pine Island and lodged in jail to await the action of the grand jury. He is charged with breaking into Grace church and defacing the furniture, besides doing other damage.

The machinery for the addition to the Red River paper mill has arrived at Fergus Falls and is being put in place. The consumption of straw has increased to such an extent that it is being pressed and shipped in from Dakota.

The mere rumors which got out at Brainerd regarding Judge Sleeper's indemnity land decision in advance of its full completion did not correctly state the court's findings. The injunctions against the settlers are sustained instead of being dissolved.

The farmers of Lyon county have been suffering from the wiles of gypsy horse traders that are traveling through the country. Their plan is to get into a house under the pretense of selling laces, it is said, and if they can get the housekeeper out of the room they steal whatever they can get their hands on.

In the town of Montana, across the river from Winona, in Wisconsin, a bolt of lightning struck the house of John Kerditzki and set it on fire. Mr. and Mrs. Kerditzki escaped from the burning house, but their six-year-old son was struck by the lightning and burned to death in the house.

Cargill Bros., of La Crosse, received samples of wheat from Albert Lea which, in their opinion, show damage of one-third or more by blight, the tops of the heads being entirely empty. From information received, they say the crop in Southern Minnesota and Dakota shows an average injury of 25 per cent.

A hail storm about a mile wide passed over the townships of Chester, Mount Pleasant and Lake in Wabasha county, doing considerable damage to crops, but the full extent has not been learned. Hailstones three in diameter were found. Limbs were broken from trees and some fields of grain were beaten into the ground. The storm crossed the lake into Wisconsin a short distance below Lake City.

The heaviest rainfall known since 1859 was that reported in Stearns county. The storm began at about 10 o'clock and the rain poured down until daybreak. Lightning struck eight places in St. Cloud. The only houses considerably damaged are those of B. Muller, H. Bowers, Mrs. Durup and a tenement belonging to W. B. Mitchel. Every culvert in the city was damaged, that on Fifth avenue losing a half of a heavy stone retaining wall.

Considerable surprise was created at Hutchinson, by the announcement of the sale of the Bank of Hutchinson to the Citizens' bank of which Congressman MacDonald is president. Joseph Dean, was president of the Bank of Hutchinson, which has been under the management of his sons, Fred and George Dean, and doing a paying business since starting about two years ago. The Messrs. Dean will remain until fall to close business matters.

The Brainerd Street Railway company, in which Mr. Kindred owns a controlling interest, offers to sell all its possessions, including the well built line, which was put in new last fall, cars, franchises, etc., and including barn and real estate where it stands, for the naked cost of the rails and cars. This is on account of the difficulty between the city council and Mr. Kindred. The line is said to have been doing quite well, until cars were stopped, when the council annulled Mr. Kindred's electric light franchise. Since then they have not run more than a trip a day, just to hold the franchise.

First workingman—Why didn't Mr. Saphead keep his ingagement ter lecture fer us tonight on "The wrongs of Capital" an' "The Laborer Bein' Worthy o' His Hire," like he does every Saturday? Second workingman—Mr. Saphead is dead. First workingman—Ah, its the good die young! What happened him? Second workingman—Me an' Jim was fixin a water pipe what runs under Mr. Saphead's back steps, an' we moved the steps away ter git at it, an', as we weren't paid for movin' steps, but only for fixin' pipes, we didn't put 'em back. When Mr. Saphead came out, he broke his neck.

THE MAN FROM MAINE.

The Welcome to James G. Blaine Fully as Wildly Enthusiastic as Anticipated.

James G. Blaine arrived in New York on Friday last. Such a demonstration was never before seen upon the waters of the bay. Crowds, to be sure, of greater magnitude, have gathered in honor of illustrious heroes and have sounded bravos, with a lustier voice. But the scene was exceptional. The spectacle of 2,000 people, drawn from every one of nearly forty states extending across an entire continent, cruising for three days about the entrance to a harbor, waiting for the homecoming of such a man, and for no other purpose than to bid him "Welcome back," and for no other reward than a grasp of his hand and a smile of thanks—this is a spectacle as solitary as it is remarkable. As the steamer City of New York came in sight, in response to a score of repeated calls. "There she is," a mighty shout went up like the discharge of such a battery as frowned down upon the water from Fort Wadsworth. Again and again it broke upon the air, each time louder than before. Hats, flags and handkerchiefs were waved furiously, and cheer after cheer was given for the "man from Maine." All the passengers seemed to be as interested as the welcoming party. They cheered away for dear life and fluttered their cambric, linen and silk with great enthusiasm. Upon the quarter deck stood a crowd of young men shouting over the water that old-time cry, "Blaine, Blaine, James G. Blaine."

The whistles of steamers, the whistles of tugs, ferry boats, near and afar shrieked a wild welcome home. Crowds of people on either side of the steamer, and waved handkerchiefs and flags and shouted frantically. On board the excursion steamer the uproar was unbounded. If for a second it seemed to die away, some throat more capable than the rest would sound forth an awakening cry, and the thunder would break out again. In the midst of the din a plank was thrown connecting the decks of the two vessels, and the health officer crossed. He was followed by William Walter Phelps, Whitelaw Reid, Walker Blaine, Chairman Pool and President Bartlett and they all hurried to to greet Mr. Blaine. Mr. Blaine looked in perfect health. His eyes were clear and as bright as diamonds. His largely framed figure stood easily erect, and he walked with all the sprightliness of ten years ago. "What is the matter with James G. Blaine?" cried one of those useful fellows who have voices like fog horns. For a single instant this crowd was still, and all eyes were fixed upon Mr. Blaine's ruddy face. And then in complete unison a thousand votes called back, "Oh—oh—oh—he's all right." It was so spontaneous an answer to the question that everybody had on his tongue's end as to the real state of Mr. Blaine's health that everybody roared with laughter. The people who have been telling stories so evidently preposterous about him will require no further answer. As soon as possible, which was not as soon as it might have been, Mr. Blaine was taken to the aft cabin and speech-making began. There was not too much of Mr. Bartlett's speech, and it was entirely successful in conveying to the club's guest the true spirit of the occasion. Mr. Blaine was evidently most profoundly stirred. His voice was not free from huskiness as he told his thanks and assured his friends about him of his appreciation, of his good will. In the reception that followed the speech-making Mr. Blaine shook hands with everybody in that charming cordial way of his, recognizing at once all he had ever seen before, and talking cheerily a moment as he grasped each proffered hand. Meantime, the Starin, the excursion steamer, had reached the pier, where Mr. Blaine was again taken away from his family, and with Messrs. Bartlett and Pool he took his seat in the coach. All along the route the crowds collected and bade him welcome home. The windows of every house were crowded. Laborers along the street, cartmen, carpenters, plasterers and even the toilers who were cleaning the streets cheered him affectionately, and when he arrived at the hotel, a crowd had gathered that blocked the wide thoroughfare, all animated with the spirit of welcome. It was a triumphal homecoming, an exhibition of popular love that was extraordinary, impressive, profound.

THE EVENING SERENADE.

As many people as could be packed between the reviewing stand near the Worth monument and Madison square opposite the Fifth Avenue hotel gathered at night to do honor to James G. Blaine. They were for the most part members of various trades and labor organizations of New York City and its vicinity assembled to welcome the statesman home. At 8:30 Chairman Austin E. Ford called the labor meeting to order from the grand stand, and after a few words of tribute to Mr. Blaine, he sent Cappa's band to the hotel balcony to serenade the distinguished statesman. The band played "Marching Through Georgia," the crowd adding their voices. "Home, Sweet Home" was then rendered, and in a few moments a storm of applause arose as the hero of the occasion made his appearance. Mr Blaine came from the hotel leaning on the arm of Hon. L. P. Morton and followed by ex-Senator Platt, Gen. Alger, Walker and Emmons Blaine and a committee of escort. They were aided through the crowd by the police to the stand. When Mr. Blaine appeared on the stand Mr. Ford again called the meeting to order and called on Mr. David Healy to read an address on behalf of the workingmen of New York to Mr. Blaine. The address was a strong endorsement of protectionism. Mr. Blaine was then introduced and after the applause had subsided said:

TO HIS FRIENDS.

It would be egotism to make this magnificent demonstration as personal to myself. It rather signifies the great popular interest in the question upon which I am supposed to have a consistent record and an earnest zeal [applause], and you have before you a contest in which that great issue is to be settled by the American people for perhaps an indefinite period, one way or the other. The year 1887 was prosperous, and the president at the close proposed a radical change in the industrial system which had produced that prosperity, and since that day there has been reversal and confusion in the commerce and manufactories of the United States. The question before the American people is whether he and his administration shall be sustained in that movement. [Voices "no, no."] Against him the Republican party has nominated the best of tickets. It has given you for president a man of experience, of heroic war record, of great purity of character, a man of great firmness, who can give this country an administration worthy of its best days [cheers], and you have associated with him a man whom I need not further describe to citizens of New York than to say his name is Levi P. Morton [cheers]—a man of most generous character, of the widest and most statesmanlike views on the great question. Of the gentlemen against them I would say nothing, but of the candidate for vice president I would say that in him I have a friend of many years standing, and I am a personal admirer of Judge Thurman. But I beg you to observe that in a critical period of this country George M. Dallas destroyed the protective tariff of 1842. When the senate convenes on the 4th of March next it will have thirty-two senators from the solid South, and unless you make a change, six Democratic senators from the North, and Mr. Thurman will be in a position to re-enact the roll of George M. Dallas forty-two years ago. The more able and amiable the man is, the worse will be his influence before the American people. I have been in England for several months, and have discovered a great diversity of opinion upon almost every subject. They are divided upon what you are pleased to call the Irish question, upon the continuance of the house of lords, and they are not absolutely unanimous in the support of the monarchy. But from one end of the kingdom to the other there is one unanimous concord of opinion, be they Tories, Whigs, Liberals, Conservatives or Radicals, and that is that the Hon. Grover Cleveland embodies in his person the free rrade for thirty-eight United States which they like. Now, I have no objection to their tight of opinion, and if I had it would amount to nothing. Nor do I intend to speak with disrespect of the English, for I have received at their hands courtesies which I would be but surly not to acknowledge before an American audience. But there is here a question of policy which is the prime one. I am glad this meeting is called in the name of the laboring people, because this question is from beginning to end a question of labor. If you will agree to live in a poor house and eat poor food and receive as your wages as little as the operatives in England receive we can produce as cheap goods as a Democratic administration wants to see. But it will be otherwise if you wish to better your condition, and if you want the industrial system of protected interests that prevail in this country now to be maintained. The savings of the wage-workers of England, Scotland and Ireland, as I said today to a Massachusetts gentleman, are not near as great as lie to-night in the savings banks of Massachusetts to the credit of the wageworkers of that small state, and if you turn the administration of this republic today into a free trade channel, you need not expect those great savings, for you will put our laboring men throughout the country into competition with the laboring man of Great Britain, and in the course of five or ten years you will make them as poor upon this side of the water as they are upon the other. I will not in this campaign stop to argue the question upon any other basis. I have no personality to indulge in; I have no sores to heal. I would rather have your cordial and heartfelt and sympathetic welcome than any office you care to bestow upon me, but in this canvass, in which I shall take greater or less part, I shall hold this question from the beginning to the end as a question that interests every man, woman and child in this country that depends upon daily labor for daily bread. [Applause] There is no need to make any laws to protect capital. Capital always takes care of itself and gets a full share, but there are laws that can degrade them, and the Republican party has stood for twenty-five years and it will stand, I believe, with the blessing of God and the will of the American people, twenty-five years more, upholding and maintaining the laboring man, for the government which takes care of the bone and sinew and working muscle of the land is taking care of the men who created the wealth in the country and who are, therefore, entitled to the patronage and protection of the government. [Applause.]

The crowd broke into a wild and tumultuous cheer as Mr. Blaine concluded, and taking the arm of Mr. Morton he walked back to the hotel. After the speech Mr. Blaine returned to the hotel, where an informal reception was held in his apartments. Among those present were Messrs. Elkins, Manley, Charles Emory Smith, Congressman McKinley and Gail Hamilton and other members of Mr. Blaine's family.

HUNG AFTER THREE YEARS.

Maxwell, the Murderer of Preller, Pays the Extreme Penalty of the Law. Incidents of a Double Execution.

Friday morning, August 10, dawned clear and cool, and as the first light of Maxwell's last day on earth entered his narrow cell it heightened the sickly pallor of his face, which had increased during the night. Shortly after day-break Maxwell turned to one of the deputies and said: "I wish that telegram would come."

"Do you expect a telegram?" was the response.

"I do, and I know it will bring me good news."

He lighted a fresh cigarette and sat down at the table, making a poor attempt to read. He was plainly ill at ease, and occasionally glanced furtively out through the gratings of the narrow window of the cell into the inner yard of the jail. A few minutes before 5 Maxwell performed his morning ablution and

DONNED HIS FUNERAL CLOTHES,

which are new from the skin out, the outer garments being of plain black with a neatly fitting Prince Albert coat. At 5:18 Father

Tihan arrived and entered the cell, when he administered communion to the condemned. At the conclusion of the religious services in Maxwell's cell, like offices were accorded Henry Landgraf. Landgraf occupied biscot the greater portion of the night after 11:30, and appeared cool and collected. He was neatly attired, but his apparel was of coarser texture than that of the principal actor in the double execution. At 5:50 Maxwell and Landgraf sat down to their final meal. Each was served fried oysters, fried eggs, hot biscuits and pancakes, with jelly, bread, butter and coffee. Landgraf ate heartily, while Maxwell partook of the repast quite sparingly. All of his assumed indifference had departed, and his face was blanched, while a troubled, hunted look had taken possession of his keen eyes. He was evidently growing weaker and had lost all hope of staying the executioner's hand. Landgraf maintained the same old stolid look.

MAXWELL'S LETTERS.

This morning Maxwell gave to the press the following address to the people of England:

To the People of England: My English countrymen will doubtless remember the great boasts that have now and at all times been made by the American people in regard to the fair and just way in which they treat all people. Satisfied that you are not acquainted with the unlawful, unjust and unfair way in which I have been treated, since you are accustomed in England to see justice administered impartially in courts, an examination of the records in my case will show that the prosecution resorted to every unfair means in their power, even to crime itself; for they procured a check to be forged, had the man arrested who presented it and placed him in jail. Afterward the prosecution placed him on the witness stand to testify. His evidence was a tissue of lies from one end to the other; in fact upon the witness stand he said he would lie as far as he considered necessary, and the prosecution said in open court that he had paid $50 for said services. This is one specimen of the boasted American justice. This is only one of the means used by the prosecution; and had I time I could give you numbers of them. The trial has been denounced as a travesty on and a miscarriage of justice by leading lawyers here. Proof that one of the jurors said he was going on the jury to convict was presented to the governor. The British government interfered and requested an inquiry, but was refused by Gov. Moorhouse on the ground that he had no right to do so, and as to the prejudiced juror the governor said the fact did not amount to anything. So I am made to suffer the penalty of the law without having a fair trial as guaranteed to every one by the state constitution. The prosecution stated in the papers that the governor ought to disregard the request of the British government on the ground that I was an Englishman and that the British government had not taken any notice of the United States' interference in the O'Donnell case tried at the C. C. C."

THE DEATH WARRANTS.

At 8:47 Sheriff Harrington entered Maxwell's cell, where he and Landgraf had been placed together, and announced that the final moment had arrived. Maxwell paled and pulled his fingers nervously. His was the first death warrant read, and he stood up and heard his doom calmly, though he was plainly growing weaker all the time. While his arms were being pinioned Maxwell bit his lower lip several times.

THE EXECUTION.

On reaching the scaffold the condemned ascended without assistance. Maxwell was placed under the noose next to the west. Father Tihan read prayers. Maxwell was then asked if he had anything to say, and in an almost inaudible tone responded, "No." Landgraf merely shook his head. The black caps were being drawn when Landgraf slipped backward, but promptly recovered. There was an awful look of despair on Maxwell's face as the cap hid it from view, and his knees showed weakness. The nooses were adjusted quickly, and at 8:56 the drop fell. Landgraf never moved nor did a muscle twitch. Not so with Maxwell. When he fell his breast heaved convulsively and his limbs were drawn upward, while the spectators were shocked by a stream of blood pouring down the right breast of his coat, which was afterward found to have been caused by a cut on the nose inflicted by the rope in some mysterious way. Landgraf was pronounced dead in eleven and one-half minutes. Maxwell's struggles continued for fourteen minutes, when he, too, was pronounced dead by the attending physicians.

HIS DYING STATEMENT.

Maxwell furnished a document which he called his dying statement, in which he reasserts his innocence of the willful killing of Charles Aurthur Preller, and then gives an epstome of the statement of the case published, closing with a bitter denunciation of those whom he asserts to have been instrumental in dragging him out of the highways of justice in the bypaths of mob law, and making his execution an infamy and a disgrace to the United States.

MAXWELL'S MURDER OF PRELLER.

The crime for which Hugh M. Brooks, alias Maxwell, paid the extreme penalty of the law was the murder of Charles Arthur Preller at the Southern hotel in St. Louis April 6, 1885. The acquaintance between the two men began in Liverpool, England, both being on their way to this country, and the two men became fast friends. Preller was last seen alive Sunday afternoon, April 6, in Maxwell's room, by a bell boy. Twice that day Maxwell purchased a large quantity of chloroform at a drug store near by, telling the druggist he was using it in an experiment. The next day Maxwell made a number of purchases at various places, spending money very freely, although before he had not appeared to have an abundance of cash. Among his purchases was a ticket to San Francisco. For several days prior to April 14 chambermaids in the hotel noticed an unpleasant odor coming from Room 144, and connected it with Maxwell's trunks, which had been left in the room securely locked and corded. On April 14 the smell became so pronounced that they were opened. Crammed into the larger trunk was a putrid body, shrunken and distorted, not a feature recognizable. Not until after the body had been taken to the morgue and several days of treatment given could it be decided whether it was the body of Maxwell or Preller. Finally, however, the remains were identified as those of the latter. On the breast of the body was a cross cut, and on the inside of the trunk a card bore the inscription, "So perish all traitors to the great cause." It was an easy matter to trace Maxwell. He sailed for New Zealand in the steamer Sydney as a steerage passenger. Detectives were close on his track, and when the steamer arrived in Auckland he was arrested and returned to St. Louis. His defense made at the trial was that the death of Preller was accidental, he having administered the chloroform preliminary to an operation he was about to perform. He had fled because he presumed he would not be permitted to testify in his own behalf. The most damaging testimony was that of the detective, Dingfelder, who had been a cell mate of Maxwell's, and had secured a confession of the crime.

LANDGRAF'S CRIME.

The crime for which Henry Landgraf suffered the death penalty was committed on the night of March 5, 1885. The victim was his sweetheart, Annie Tisch, a beautiful girl of less than eighteen years of age. Jealousy prompted the deed. On the day of the murder he took the girl out walking, with the revolver with which he killed her in his pocket. He suddenly turned and upraided her for keeping company with other men. She merely laughed, but with an oath he pulled out his revolver and shot her through the head. He was convicted and sentenced to be hanged April 29, 1887, but was respited until Aug. 20, 1888.

MINNESOTA EDITORS.

The Programme for the Annual Meeting This Year. The Excursion Over the Soo.

The programme of the twenty-first annual meeting of the Editors and Publishers' Association of Minnesota has been prepared by Joel P. Heatwole, the president, and given to H. P. Hall, chairman of the executive committee, who is having it printed for distribution to the members of the association. The programme contains the annoucement of the change of date from Aug. 29 to Sept. 6, on account of the fact that many county conventions would be held about the former date, which was only a week prior to the Republican state convention. The business session of the association with he held in Harmonia hall at 11:30 a. m., when the following subjects will be presented:

"Foreign Advertising and Advertising Agents," C. P. Carpenter, Farmington Tribune; "Home Advertising," H. J. Miller, Rock County Herald; "Ready Prints," E. F. Barrett, Stillwater Democrat; "Job Printing," D. Ramaley, St. Paul employing printer; "Cash and go-as-you-please subscriptions," H. P. Hall; "Gratuitious Advertising and Free Puffs," W. C. Whitman, Ortonville Herald-Star; "Editorial Excursions," James G. Hamlin, Blue Earth City Post; "Legal Advertising and County Printing," L. P. Hunt, Mankato Free Press; "Ethics," George N. Lamphere, Moorhead News; "Editorial Conventions," Elmer E. Adams, Fergus Falls Journal.

These subjects will be merely introduced by the persons named, and a general discussion is expected. Every member is expected to say something. In the evening the editors will assemble at the Exposition building, where a social session ending with a banquet will occur. There will be addresses by Bill Nye and others.

The committee on excursion report that they have secured a train of four elegant sleepers, with a dining car attached, on the Soo line, which will leave Minneapolis in the early afternoon of Sept. 7, for Sault Ste. Marie, where it will arrive in the afternoon of the next day, Sept. 8. After reception at Sault Ste. Marie the train will leave on the morning following for St. Paul and Minneapolis, reaching these points the succeeding day, Sep. 10, in time to take the afternoon and evening trains out into the state. Through the royal hospitality of the officials of the Soo road, the expense will be very reasonable. T. M. Newson should be immediately notified by those who intend to make the trip, as to the number going and whether with ladies.

O'Donavan Rossa was a witness before the immigration investigation committed at New York. He told what he knew about the sending of ex-convicts from British prisons. He was sentenced to prison for life in 1865, but upon his promising to go to America he was pardoned. He served six years. He said that the worst thieves and convicts of England were anxious to come to America. The governors of the prisons persuaded them to go. Only the worst are sent here.

A conspiracy to defeat the Greenway government has been unearthed in Manitoba. It is learned that letters have been sent to country members elected to support the government asking them to join the conspiracy and overthrow the government. It is claimed that Greenway and Martin had secured gigantic boodle out of the Northern Pacific deal, and other dirty things were said. It is the conviction that the Hudson Bay Railway company "pushers" are at the bottom of it. They have been openly declaring for some time that if the guarantee act were put in force things would be all right, but if not, then it was fight, and for this they were prepared.

The loss of life at the Chattanooga, Tenn., fire has been very great. In the excitement of the conflagration hundreds of citizens rushed into the buildings and endeavored to save the threatened goods. It seems that there was criminal carelessness in erecting the four-story structures, because they collapsed solely from the heat. One building fell in when fifty persons were inside. Three dead bodies had been recovered and it is feared the loss of life is considerably greater. The total loss is estimated at ten and four badly wounded.

The president has approved the act for two additional associate justices of the supreme court of Dakota; the act in regard to terms of the United States court at Salina, Kan., the act in regard to school and university lands in Wyoming; the act to restore the homestead of M. F. Vance of Colorado; the act in regard to marriages between white men and Indian women; the acts authorizing bridges as follows: Across the Tennessee river near Knoxville, Tenn.; across the Missouri river near Plattsmouth, Neb.; across the Oconee river in Laurens county, Georgia.

Advices from Rosebud Indian agency report a split among the reds at that place. The moral effect of the failure of Standing Rock will be to strengthen the Indians in their opposition to the treaty, but the break in the Rosebud Indians will offset Standing Rock, so that it is thought that Cheyenne, the next agency to be visited, will be readily secured. It is safe to say that the effectiveness of the Indian vigilance committee at Rosebud, appointed to kill the first Indian who signed the treaty, has been impaired by the recent action of the Indians at that place.

The trains from the south are heavily loaded with persons from the vicinity of the fever-stricken localities. Atlanta, Georgia, is full of refugees from Jacksonville and other points, but no evidences of fever has been found among them. The citizens of Jacksonville say there must at least be twenty cases in the hospital there. Atlanta is considered exempt from danger. Although there have been cases of fever there at different times it has been demonstrated that it will not spread, and hence there is no feeling of excitement.

Floyd Whiting, one of the Montana detectives, attempted to shoot Fred Fuller, proprietor of the Nicollet saloon, at Helena, while under the influence of liquor. Whiting was crazy drunk and went to the saloon to settle an old score with the bartender. Not finding him, he accused the proprietor of hiding him. He then asked for a glass of beer, and while Fuller was drawing it Whiting pulled his revolver and shot. Fuller knocked the weapon aside in the nick of time and the bullet buried itself in the bar.

Women Dentists.

Woman are becoming dentists, and the operator's chair is robbed of its terrors. Says a writer in the New York Mail and Express: "I had the pleasure of having a tooth filled by a girl dentist the other day. The word pleasure is used to some extent advisedly, for there were pleasant things about it. She was very pleasant to look at, with bown eyes and brown hair, for one thing. She was very pleasant spoken and she had small fingers that went easily in the mouth. She was a sympathetic creature, too, and had all manner of ingenious contrivances for making unpleasant processes as little unpleasant as possible. She had very tastfully furnished parlors for receiving unfortunates, and she didn't leave Puck or Judge or anything else oppressively funny about to remind them of their doom. There were fine pictures on the wall and some new books, there were art portieres and there was the girl dentist herself. She used to be a clerk for an importing house, I believe, writing the French and German letters for the firm. She clerked it till she satisfied herself there was no future in that, then she went to a dental college and now she is establishing herself in the city. She says she likes her business, and feels thoroughly at home in it, and her business, so far, seems to like her. It is her testimony that even in a dentist's chair a man can't resist the temptation to try to flirt, and that she has had big eyes enough made at her from over a big white napkin to shake any nerves not thoroughly steady. "And what do you do in such cases?" was the query. "Let him proceed till I get well started at work, and then he usually has something else to think of. A man can't flirt with a drill getting in its fine work in a sensitive cavity. But most of my patients are women and children," she concluded.

"There are not more than two or three women dentist in New York. There was only one year ago."

MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

No. 2 spring wheat, 82¼c.; No. 2 red, 86¼c; No. 2 corn, 45⅛c; No. 2 oats 25¼c.; No. 2 rye, 45½@46¼c; No. 2 barley, 55c; No. 1 flax seed, $1.11; prime timothy seed, $2. mess pork, per bbl., $13.90@13.95 lard per 100 lbs., $8.72½; short rib sides (loose), $8.15@8.20; dry-salted shoulders (boxed), $7.40@7.50; short clear sides (boxed), $8.90@9.25; sugars, cut, loaf, 8¾c; butter, creamery, 13½@17c; dairy, 13½@16c; eggs, 13½@14½c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat: No. 1 hard 85¼c; No. 1, Northern 83¼c; No. 2, Northern, 80¼c; Corn 40@43c. Oats, No. 2, white, 33¼c; No. 2, mixed, 31c; No. 3, white, 32c; rejected 27@30c. Barley 38@48c; Flax, $1.03@1.05 Mixed feed $16@18 per ton. Hay $6.50. Eggs, fresh 15c; Mutton, dressed 7@8½c. Potatoes, 40 per bu.; spring chickens per doz. $1.75@200; Wool, medium, 21 @ 27; coarse unwashed 17@19; Butter, creamery, 10@18c; dairy, 12@14c; grease butter 4@5c.

ST. PAUL.

Wheat, No. 1 hard, 86c; No. 1 Northern, 85c; No. 2 Northern. 82c. Corn, No. 2, 48c. Oats, No. 2, mixed, 30c No. 1, white, 32c No. 2, white, 31¼c, No. 3, 31½c. Millstuffs, Ground feed, $17; corn meal, unbolted, $17.25; Hay, No; 1, $6.50; No. 1 upland prairie $6.00@$6.50 timothy, $9.50; Flax Seed—$1.02; potatoes; per bu. 45c; eggs, 15½c.

MILWAUKEE.

Flour steady. Wheat closed firm; September, 81c; October, 81⅜c. Corn quiet; No. 3, 45¼c. Oats firm; No. 2, white, 37½c. Rye dull; No. 1, 48c. Barley lower; No. 2, 66c for old. Provisions lower. Pork—Cash and August, $13.95. Lard—Cash, $8.75; September, $8.77½. Butter—Choice firm; poor weak; dairy, 15@16c. Eggs, fresh, 14c. Cheese quiet; cheddars, 8@8½c. Receipts—Flour, 6,600bbls; wheat, 7,000 bu.; barley, 700 bu. Shipments—Flour, 21,500 bbls; wheat, 86,000 bu.

DULUTH.

Wheat, Cash 84¼c; August, 84c., September, 84⅝c.; October 84¼c; December, 84⅞c.

A subscriber sends us a goat in payment for a year's subscription. He will hereafter take charge of the rejected manuscripts, having a fondness for poems on spring and obituary notices exceeding ten miles. He has already devoured a long letter on the Mills bill, and is looking wistfully toward a poem entitled "To My Love."—Smithville (Ga.) News.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

"Yes," said the General, "our Indian allies were helpful, although their lack of knowledge of the English language frequently gave rise to embarrassing situations. I remember particularly at the battle of Tippo-Tibati an alarm was sounded, and I gave the order, 'To arms,' and every mother's son of them mistook my meaning and took to their legs."

A Modest, Sensitive Woman

often shrinks from consulting a physician about functional derangement, and prefers to suffer in silence. This may be a mistaken feeling, but it is one which is largely prevalent. To all such women we would say that one of the most skillful physicians of the day, who has had a vast experience in curing diseases peculiar to women, has prepared a remedy which is of inestimable aid to them. We refer to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This is the only remedy for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case or money refunded. See guarantee printed on bottle wrapper.

Time.—"If your tooth aches so badly, dear," said a young wife, "why don't you have it pulled?"

"Yah—wow!"—shrieked the sufferer.

"John," putting her arms fondly around his neck, "if you are not willing to have it pulled out for your own sake, please have it pulled for mine."

Don't hawk, hawk, blow, spit, and disgust everybody with your offensive breath, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and end it.

Duluth, Minn., is in the throes of a laborer's strike, and business is more or less paralyzed in consequences of the cessation of work on public improvement and the boisterous demonstrations that are daily taking place.

A sparrow, which bids fair to become famous if the glare of notoriety does not frighten it away, has built a nest on one of the trucks of a Delaware, Lackawanna and Western passenger car, and makes regular trips to points in New York State. At last accounts the bird was sitting on two eggs, and seemed to be undisturbed by the noise and confusion.

With groans and sighs, and dizzied eyes,
He seeks the couch and down he lies;
Nausea and faintness in him rise,
Brow-racking pains assail him.
Sick headache! But ere long comes ease,
His stomach settles into peace,
Within his head the throbbings cease—
Pierce's Pellets never fail him!

Nor will they fail anyone in such a dire predicament. To the dyspeptic, the billious, and the constipated, they are alike "a friend in need and a friend indeed."

Thomas Stanley, a gypsy, lies in the Greenbush (N. Y.) look-up for having sold his wife to his cousin, in West Troy, recently, for one dollar. It is stated the wife cheerfully acquiesced in the transaction, and that an agreement was signed by all the parties.

It is of interest to those contemplating a musical education, that the conservatory of music of Minneapolis, offers so many advantages to them as is set forth in their advertisement in another column.

Lexington, Miss., has three feminine residents who play an important part in keeping the town in communication with the rest of the world. One of the ladies aforesaid is postmistress, another express agent, and the third has charge of the telegraph office.

It is so Everywhere

E. B. Rail, druggist at Hiattsville, Kan., has this to write about Allen's Lung Balsam: "It is the best selling throat and lung remedy, and gives general satisfaction. I cheerfully recommend it." Buy the large $1.00 bottle for Lung Diseases.

Toby Smith, head sawyer in Vigars Bros.' saw mill at Port Arthur, Manitoba, was torn to pieces, being caught in the machinery and pushed against the saw.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

During a storm the barn on the farm of Henry Widger of Violn, Minn., was struck by lightning and consumed with its contents, including some thirty tons of hay and seven horses.

All Run Down

From the weakening effects of warm weather, by hard work, or from a longilliness, you need a good tonic and blood purifier. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives a good appetite, strengthens the whole system, purifies the blood, regulates the digestion.

It affords me much pleasure to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. "My health two years ago was very poor. My friends thought I was going with consumption. I commenced using Hood's Sarsaparilla, took five bottles of it, and to-day I can do as hard a day's work as I ever could. It saved me from the grave and put me on my feet a sound, healthy man." WILL R. D. TRIBBEY, 144 East Main Street, Wiggonsville, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

IF ANY OF YOUR FAMILY are troubled with Cholera, Cramps or Bowel Complaint, give them PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.
DO NOT FORGET
Perry Davis' Pain Killer
At this season of the year it is always well to keep it on hand.
Do not trifle with yourselves by testing untried remedies. Be sure you call for, and get the genuine PAIN-KILLER, as many worthless nostrums are attempted to be sold on the great reputation of this valuable medicine.
Directions accompany each bottle.
Price 25 cts., 50 cts. and $1 per bottle.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

For Baby's Skin.
THE LOVELIEST, WHITEST, CLEAREST, SOFTEST, purest skin, free from pimple, spot, or blemish, is produced by
CUTICURA SOAP.
It is absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, and simply incomparable as an Infantile Skin Soap. If used from moment of birth, is sure to prevent every species of skin and scalp diseases. Sale greater than that of all other infantile skin soaps in the world combined. Sold throughout the civilized world.
POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, U. S. A.
Send for "How to Purify and Beautify the Skin."

The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

Itching Piles.
SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

CARBOLISALVE cures itchings and irritations of the Skin and Scalp, Poisons, Piles and Ulcers. Cures Burns and Scalds without a Scar. 25 and 50 cts. at Druggists.

How to Cure Skin & Scalp DISEASES with the CUTICURA REMEDIES.
THE MOST DISTRESSING FORMS OF SKIN and scalp diseases, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, are speedily, economically and permanently cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, when all other remedies and methods fail.
CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.
Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c; SOAP, 25c; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."
Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.
Relief in one minute, for all pains and weakness, in CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster. 25c.

Dyspepsia is the bane of the present generation. It is for its cure and its attendants, Sick Headache, Constipation and Piles, that
Tutt's Pills
have become so famous. They act speedily and gently on the digestive organs, giving them tone and vigor to assimilate food. No griping or nausea.
Sold Everywhere.
Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

GOLD is worth $500 per lb. Pettit's Eye Salve is worth $1000, but is sold at 25 cents a box by dealers.

GUNS Fishing Tackle, Pocket Cutlery and General Sporting Goods. Send for Catalogue. CHAS. E. PROUTY & CO., 63-65 Washington St., Chicago.

$5 TO $8 A DAY. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse' feet. Write BREWSTER SAFETY REINHOLDER CO., Holly, Mich.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

ST. PAUL SCHOOL FURNITURE CO., ST. PAUL, MINN.
School Furniture and School Supplies. Correspondence solicited from district officers, and those desiring an agency. Ask for Catalogue D.

PANTS Are worn just the same as ever the Big Boston, Minneapolis, is making a clearance sale of these useful articles, Cotton Worsteds, 60c.; best Jeans, $1; guaranteed all wools, $1.50; stylish Cassameres, $2.50, $3, $3.50 and $4. Fine all-wool Black Worsteds, $4.75. Send an order for a piece.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND
THE CELEBRATED NERVE TONIC.
A Word to the Nervous You are painfully aware that you have nerves? Then you are sick. A healthy boy has as many as you, but he doesn't know it. That is the difference between "sick" and "well."
Why don't you cure yourself? It is easy. Don't wait. Paine's Celery Compound will do it. Pay your druggist a dollar, and enjoy life once more. Thousands have. Why not you?
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

DWIGHT'S SALERATUS
TO MAKE
A DELICIOUS BISCUIT
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
COW-BRAND SODA OR SALERATUS
AND TAKE NO OTHER.

S. E. OLSON & CO.'S
MAMMOTH WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRY GOODS HOUSE,
213 AND 215 NICOLLET AVENUE, MINNEAPOLIS.
THE CHIEF BARGAIN HOUSE OF THE NORTHWEST.
Mail Orders receive our best attention. Shopping done through this department as advantageously as in person. Send for samples.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND TRADE MARK
None genuine unless stamped with the above TRADE MARK.
SLICKER Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.
Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely water and wind proof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND", send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

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608 1-2 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.
Fall term opens Sept. 3-4-5, 1888. The only first-class music school in the Northwest. The best teachers for all in every branch of musical study. Free classes of the greatest value. Pupils from 16 states and territories. Send for calendar. CHAS. H. MORSE, Director.

MARLIN REPEATING RIFLE New Model 1888 Just Out.
Uses 38 & 44 cal. Winchester cartridge. Works easier, is simpler, stronger, lighter, than any other. DON'T BUY TILL YOU SEE IT.
BALLARD GALLERY, HUNTING AND TARGET RIFLES. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
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Known as the best in use for boring wells from 5 to 44 inches in diameter.
It also drills rock.
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The "OHIO."
Catalogue FREE.
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The finest, largest and only thoroughly complete stock of Clothing for Men, Boys and Youths' wear in the Northwest. No trash. Good, honest goods, and at figures beyond competition. Send to us for anything you need in Clothing, Furnishings, or Hats or Caps, and you will be astounded. We came to do the Clothing business of the Northwest, are doing it, and always will.
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GLEK—HARMLESS. Positive Cure for failing Manhood. Gives solid health. $1 bottle, by drug's. Glek Co., 33 N. State st, Chicago.

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The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. J. P. ALLEN, Druggist & Chemist, St. Paul, Minn.

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I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
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Trade Mark $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

JONES HE PAYS the FREIGHT
5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for
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Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

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FOR POISONOUS ERUPTIONS
SORE JOINTS, CORNS.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year. It is an encyclopedia of useful information for all who purchase the luxuries or the necessities of life. We can clothe you and furnish you with all the necessary and unnecessary appliances to ride, walk, dance, sleep, eat, fish, hunt, work, go to church, or stay at home, and in various sizes, styles and quantities. Just figure out what is required to do all these things COMFORTABLY, and you can make a fair estimate of the value of the BUYERS' GUIDE, which will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents to pay postage.
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
111-114 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

WITH THEE.

If I could know that after all
These heavy bonds have ceased to thrall,
We whom in life the fates divide—
Should sweetly slumber side by side—
That one green spray would drop its dew
Softly alike above us two,
All would be well; for I should be
At last, dear loving heart with thee!

How sweet to know this dust of ours,
Mingling, with feed the self-same flowers—
The scent of leaves, the song bird's tone
At once across our rest be blown,—
One breadth of sun, one sheet of rain
Make green the earth above us twain;
Ah, sweet and strange, for I should be,
At last, dear tender heart, with thee.

But half the earth may intervene
Thy place of rest and mine between—
And leagues of land and wastes of waves
May stretch and toss between our graves.
Thy bed with summer light be warm,
While snow drifts heap, in wind and storm,
My pillow, whose one thorn will be,
Beloved, that I am not with thee.

But if there be a blissful sphere
Where homesick souls, divided here,
And wandering wide in useless quest,
Shall find their longed for haven of rest,
If in that higher, happier birth
We meet the joys we missed on earth,
All will be well, for I shall be,
At last, dear loving heart, with thee.

ELIZABETH AKERS ALLEN.

A STORY OF THE WAR.

Coffee had just been served and the room was filled with smoke and that genial afterglow of pleasant, reminiscent talk that always follows a good dinner, and especially a dinner where old friends have met, old friendships been revived and old stories told. These men had been comrades in war and served under the same flag, held the same political opinions and suffered the same losses. All but one had told his story, when our host turned towards him and said:

"Well, Harrison, we are waiting for your story."

Harrison smiled deprecatingly, gazed into the fire, and then began the following in his soft, Southern drawl:

Well, my story happened when we were in Georgia, just outside of Marietta, and our mess consisted of six men—two Georgians, one Alabamian, a Virginian, myself and a Creole with a beautiful face and a tenor voice that would charm the birds from the trees, named, singularly enough, Orphee. We became a very tuneful set under his inspiration, and exchanged musical information with much generosity. Our favorite air was that famous camp song, "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground." You should have heard us sing it. Orphee's tenor, my baritone, and the three other fellows chiming in softly, until the very pine trees stopped whispering to listen, and the fire burned softly in admiration, and war somehow did not seem so hard and cruel. Well, one dark night we were sitting around the fire, discussing with unwearied enthusiasm the prospects of the cause, when we heard irregular footsteps outside, and paused in our talk to listen.

"You can turn in here until further orders," said our Lieutenant's cheery voice, and a minute afterwards a short thick-set man entered. He made an apologetic little bow, shook himself like a dog, and, taking off his large wideawake, disclosed a dark, square face, with shy, dark eyes, blue-black hair, and a wide, firm mouth. He smiled tenderly, giving an air of great sweetness to an otherwise sombre face. He sat down on a blanket, Turkish fashion, quietly hoped he was not disturbing us, and then dropped his eyes meditatively on the ground. Silence reigned. We were too disconsolate to be polite, and so listened uneasily to the slow, indefinite stirrings of the wind through the trees, when suddenly a new sound arose, as of stealthy, uncertain footsteps coming nearer and nearer. The newcomer pricked up his ears, and his face wore an expression almost approaching guilt. "A spy," was my first illogical conclusion, as I rose to my feet and waited expectantly.

The flap of the tent stirred slightly, cautiously; the wind rose and swept the darkened landscape; the rain poured down with a rush, as if to give a tragic significance to what was about to happen, for—something did happen—the flap was suddenly pushed aside, and a goat walked in and went straight to the stranger, who received her with an indescribable tenderness of look and gesture. "A rum go," said the Virginian under his breath.

We all agreed, but contented ourselves with staring at the strange spectacle of a man and a goat fondling each other with uncouth marks of affection. After a while we resumed our old lazy positions and silently awaited further developments. The little man signed the goat to a remote spot, where she lay down, and then, turning towards us, said as if taking up an unrepressed thought: "You see, boys, I could not help it if Nannie would follow me. I have been good to her, and she remembers it. I had to leave home secretly to escape her, and all through the journey I felt like a scoundrel, and now—well, here she is."

He stopped abruptly without waiting for comment, and lay down with a short good night. I lay awake several hours after the others, wondering idly as to the probably tie which bound the new-comer to the goat, but arrived at no solution. From that night Parsons and his goat became a subject of never ending speculation to the mess. He was very quiet and unobtrusive, never resenting, although contriving to evade, impertinent questions, and bearing everything with a good nature amounting to stupidity. As for the goat, she became the hapless butt of the whole division. We called her derisively "Miss Anna," treating her with an amount of mock consideration that made Parsons' eyes fairly glisten with appreciation. The second night after their arrival we began to sing, as usual, when the Virginian rose, and in a speech, the delicate humor of which I shall not attempt to reproduce, begged that "Miss Anna's rest should not be broken by our rude chanting

I shall never forget the broken, tender, deprecating little reply that came from Parsons, and how we consented at last to sing. His face was so rapt as he sat beating time with his forefinger and occasionally quavering out an effective "Dying To-night, Dying To-night," we sang as if our very life blood was ebbing away, that I began to realize the absolute cowardice of ridiculing a perfectly innocent, unconscious man. I began to try and shield him from the funmakers, and was finally joined by Orphee, who became and eloquent partisan. As for Parsons, he grew almost to worship the handsome, sweet-voiced ad.

One luckless afternoon, Parsons, Orphee and I strolled off together, leaving "Miss Anna" to the mercies of our mess; but tormented by some vague presentment of evil, I induced my companions to return a little earlier than they intended. As we neared the tent my ear caught the sound of derision that came first from our Virginian, and were then finally caught up by the others and then ended in peal after peal of laughter. We pushed eagerly in. Alas! "Miss Anna," decked out in the most ridiculous toggery, had been tied between four stakes driven into the ground and the men were engaged in pricking her with pine burrs until the poor animal fairly writhed with agony. In a minute we had freed her and Parsons held the poor bleeding creature close to his breast. His small, square figure seemed to rise and dilate with a certain sense of superior power, as he turned his blanched face and blazing eyes upon the crowd.

"You call yourselves gentlemen," he said harshly, "you who have tortured a poor, dumb, defenseless creature left in your care. Thank God, my meaning of the word is different! You have no excuse. You are all supposed to be men and honorable men, men who are fighting for the rights of their country, and yet you can amuse yourself with such senseless cruelty as you have practiced this afternoon. You have branded yourselves as cowards and liars, for"—and here his voice broke suddenly—"I trusted you."

There was an ominous, threatening stir in the little tent, and several men stepped out towards the speaker, picturesque in his very unpicturesqueness, whose grotesque figure stood out sharply against the bit of landscape showing through the opening in the tent. But his face awed them back. The goat turned and moaned pitifully, rubbing his nose against Parson's coat with mute insistence. His face softened wonderfully, he seemed to forget the men, his anger, everything, and he whispered to her in soft, caressing tones.

"You have followed me through thick and thin, Miss Anna. When the overflow came and we were starving, it was you who struggled back to us through the water, and it was your milk that kept us alive. Everything then depended on your strength. We called our baby after you and when the poor little one died it cut me cruelly, cruelly. I cannot forgive this day's work. Be brave, Miss Anna, be brave," and putting his cheek on Miss Anna's head the tears fairly rolled out of his eyes.

He stopped a minute, drawing in his breath in short, quick little sobs and threw out both hands with a forlorn gesture of abandonment.

"Oh! great God! I was so lonely when wife and babies all were dead, and I loved Miss Anna then; I love her now as the one relic left me of that beautiful, vanished past. Then the war came and I tried to leave you, thinking it would be best, but you followed me to be ridiculed, despised and even tortured. All the conduct of the past week breaks over me and I see what a blind fool I have been."

"Parsons, you're to go on picket duty to-night, and you had better start now," called in the voice of our lieutenant. The men, now thoroughly ashamed of themselves, came nearer and were about to offer some heartfelt words of apology, but Parsons turned away, and delivering "Miss Anna" over to Orphee, said pleadingly:

"If anything should happen to me, you will take care of her?"

Orphee's eyes filled with tears as he pressed the extended hand.

Without another word or look Parsons strode out into the dark.

"We're brutes, cowardly brutes!" said our Virginian, disgustedly.

"I would rather face a million Yankees than hear that man's story told in that voice again," said another.

That night was a weary one. We could not forget the solemn figure, the dark, patient face, the broken, harsh, tender voice, and the pines above the river far away seemed to mingle their grief at our cowardice and brutality. Meanwhile "Miss Anna" slept peacefully on the best blanket of the mess, while we lay there sleepless, thoughtful, unhappy, even the greater issue of the war momentarily forgotten.

With the dawn came action. The Yankees were upon us, and we fought like wildcats. As evening came on the fight was suspended, and when our mess met everybody was there, "Miss Anna" included, except Parsons. We had made up a scheme to beg his forgiveness and to swear to be gentlemen, at least. Each of us had a separate speech of apology to make expressive of shame and contrition. When night settled down and Parsons did not appear we grew anxious, and sat silently around, not daring to breathe the great fear uppermost in our minds. "Miss Anna," too, walked up and down uneasily, sniffing the air and rubbing her nose against any convenient shoulder. As we sat thus our lieutenant called in to me:

"Harrison, step here a minute."

I arose and went out a little unsteadily.

"Parsons was hurt last night on guard, and has asked to see you. Go now; there isn't much time I'm afraid."

He turned to lead the way.

"I may tell them?" I said.

"No use,' he answered shortly, as Orphee's stricken face appeared in the doorway.

Well, I followed him to the rude hut selected for our hospital. It was lighted by torches, and the surgeons were busy with the men who had fallen in the day's fight. In the farthest corner of the room lay Parsons. I knelt down by him and took his hand. He smiled faintly, reassuringly and whispered:

"It's not so hard—it was so quick, you know—just a flash, a burn, and then a dull pain. Only I lay there so long, Harrison, that I thought everything very clearly out, and I'm sorry. How could those fellows know! I am afraid I lost my temper. I'm such a devil of a fellow when I lose my temper," he said pathetically, "and Harrison, I beg pardon, old fellow—but, Miss Anna!"

His eyes apologized amply for this inquiry, and I went in search of the men and their charge.

They followed me eagerly, and we unconsciously fell into a procession and moved through the door with "Miss Anna" in our midst. It must have been a strange sight, a half-dozen men and a goat marching solemnly up the aisle of the rude cabin, but to the credit of human nature, be it said, nobody laughed or seemed to observe the humorous side of the situation.

"Miss Anna!"

The voice broke like a sob across the stillness, and the faithful friend pressed close to her master's side. The strong men who had faced death so unflinchingly all day quivered and shrank before this new phrase. Orphee looked longingly into the dying face as the white lips murmured of bygone days, of baby hands and tender, wifely kisses.

"Miss Anna," the voice began again, weakly, "the boys all know and love her," and then suddenly recollecting, he turned his eyes on the manly bearded face around him, and noted their moist eyes, then with the old frank smile of appreciation he muttered: "Dying to-night, dying to-night. Sing it, Orphee."

The river rushed and sang, the wind sighed airily through the sorrowful pines, but distinct and clear rose the voice of Orphee, that sweet high tenor, thrilling with tears and pathos. It quivered and fell as it reached the chorus, and the "dying to-night" was sobbed out on his knees as he held the poor, cold hands close to his breast. The wounded men turned on the rough floor, the surgeons desisted from their work, and one little fellow, his breast shot to pieces, crossed himself involuntarily, stirred by the sorrowful sweetness.

Again Parsons spoke:

"Be good, boys, to 'Miss Anna.' No better, truer sweetheart could you find. Say with me now, God bless 'Miss Anna.'"

And we said it with him.

"Amen," he answered solemnly, and with a spasm of pain he was lying there quite still, smiling tenderly as of old, with "Miss Anna" close to his breast.

"And 'Miss Anna?'" asked the host.

"Was shot down the next morning in the first charge."

There was silence for a few minutes, and then Harrison raised his glass and looked wistfully around. In an instant the glasses were refilled, and with reverently bowed heads and hushed tones the whole room drank to the memory of "Miss Anna."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Fan's History in Brief.

Kan Si was the first lady who carried a fan. She lived in ages which are past and for the most part forgotten, and she was the daughter of a Chinese mandarin. Whoever saw a mandarin, even on a tea chest, without his fan? In China and Japan to this day every one has a fan; and there are fans of all sorts for everybody. The Japanese waves his fan at you when he meets you by way of greeting, and the beggar who solicits for alms has the exceedingly small coin "made on purpose" for charity presented to him on the tip of the fan. In ancient times, among Greeks and Romans, fans seem to have been enormous; they were generally made of feathers, and carried by slaves over the heads of their masters and mistresses, to protect them from the sun, or wave about before them to stir the air.

Catherine de Medici carried the first folding fan ever seen in France, and in the time of Louis XIV the fan was a gorgeous thing, often covered with jewels, and worth a small fortune. In England they were the fashion in the time of Henry VIII. A fan set in diamonds was once given to Queen Elizabeth upon New Year's day. The Mexican feather fans which Cortez had from Montezuma were marvels of beauty; and in Spain a large black fan is the favorite. It is said that the use of a fan is as carefully taught in that country as any other branch of education, and that by a well know code of signal a Spanish lady can carry on a long conversation with anyone, especially an admirer. The Japanese criminal of rank is politely executed by means of a fan. On being sentenced to death he is presented with a fan, which he must receive with a low bow, and, as he bows, presto! the executioneer draws his sword and cuts his head off. In fact, there is a fan for every occasion in Japan.

American and German Universities.

The average age of American college students at graduation is certainly not greater than that of the German student in leaving his university. The American student is, however, not only a better educated man, in the best sense of the word, than the German student at a corresponding age, but the average American college graduate, who has not yet entered upon any professional study whatever, either in law, medicine, theology or science, but has spent three years at an academy of the grade of Andover, Exeter or Easthampton, and four years at any of the leading colleges of New England, is, by any fair test to be instituted by a committee of British or European educational experts, a better educated man than the average German student who has completed both his gymnasium and university studies.—Rev. Henry Loomis in American Magazine.

BETTY'S MISTAKE.

Miss Campion was a little restless. She had dressed for dinner some time previously and now moved backwards and forwards from her post of observation to consult the little Swiss clock hanging over the writing table—for her eyes were not as good as they had been.

There were few people living who were dear to her, and of these she was expecting this evening the two whom she loved best in the world—her goddaughter and namesake, Betty Carew, and Colin Campion, her nephew.

She had a definite object in view in bringing these young people together. A few weeks before she had an attack of bronchitis, and this illness had suggested to her the advisability of making her will. When she began to consider how she should divide her property between Betty and Colin her heart seemed torn asunder. She could not calmly contemplate her old lace and china and all her favorite personal possessions going out of the family, for she wanted Betty to have them. Colin must of course have the little estate, but then too he must have the money to keep it up, for she did not wish Forde to be neglected after her death.

At length an idea occurred to her which, if carried out, would obviate all difficulties. Why should not Colin and Betty marry and share her fortune equally, without any troublesome division of it? With this thought in her mind Miss Campion had invited them to Forde, and was now awaiting Betty's arrival with some nervousness.

Her nervousness increased when she had welcomed her goddaughter and brought her into the drawing room—for it was necessary that she should make Betty understand how desirable a husband Colin would be without raising any suspicion in her mind.

"You are very tired, dear," she said, hastening to pour out a cup of tea with trembling fingers. "I shall never become reconciled to trains—they are noisy and dusty. It is a pity we are in such a hurry always, nowadays. They managed better in the last century, when journeys were made in a leisurely manner by coach."

"If we were eighteen century ladies, god-mother, I should be at the rectory at this moment—for the journey from Dovenshire would have been impossible by coach. So I am glad that we were not born a hundred years ago."

"If you put it that way, dear, so am I. I hope this visit will be pleasanter than usual," she added, nervously. "My nephew, Colin, is coming to-night; he is going to stay for some time."

"He is a doctor in London, isn't he?" I have heard you speak of him."

"I dare say. He has bought a practice there," answered Miss Campion. "He is very clever in his profession, and so tender and so kind! It is quite beautiful to see him with children. But he ought to marry; there is always a prejudice in favor of married doctors."

"You had better tell him so," said Betty, with a smile.

"I mean to do so; and I think he will be settled before long; said the old lady nodding her head mysteriously.

"Oh, if he is already in love, he will not need your advice, godmother!"

"But he is not in love, my dear," returned Miss Campion hastily. "You must not think Colin is a foolish, sentimental young man. Indeed he is considered rather cold in society; and he is as proud as you are, Betty."

"Will he marry if he is not in love?" asked Betty, raising her eyebrows slightly.

"Oh, no, my dear, of course not!"

"Then you think he will obediently fall in love when you tell him that he ought to marry? He must have his emotions under admirable control!"

"He would not fall in love with anyone," said Miss Campion, with only a vague understanding of Betty's sarcasm; "but he cannot fail to see what a sweet girl—"

"I see," interrupted Betty quietly—"you are saving him a great deal of unnecessary trouble in suggesting whom as well as when he should marry."

"Colin would not marry any girl whom he could not like and respect,' said Miss Campion, a little anxiously.

"Oh, no? But he is not sentimental," suggested Betty. "The girl he marries will be a happy woman!"

"She will, indeed," agreed her godmother. "I am so glad that you appreciate Colin."

Soon after Betty had left the drawing room to dress for dinner Mr. Campion arrived. When the first greeting were over, his aunt remarked, tentatively:

"I have asked Betty Carew to stay with me while you are here, Colin. Colin. You don't know Betty?"

"No," said Colin.

"She is a very sweet girl," said Miss Campion, nervously.

"Is she?"

"A very sweet girl. Do you know, Colin, I have thought lately that you ought to marry? Married doctors are always the most successful."

"And you think Miss Betty would make a good doctor's wife?" suppressing a smile at his aunt's transparent plot.

"She is very dear to me, Colin; I should like Betty to be mistress here when I die," she returned wistfully.

Colin kissed her and said gently.

"I should like to please you in all things, Aunt Betty, but I must reserve the right of choosing my own wife. I hold so antiquated views about marriage—among the rest, that a man should love his wife. Moreover, there is the chance that Miss Carew would not be overcome by my many and undoubted charms. But we will let that pass."

"I won't say any more about it," said Miss Campion, with a sigh; "but when you know her you will understand how happy she will make some one some day."

At dinner Colin sat opposite to Betty, and, as he watched her beautiful, tender face, he was quite prepared to endorse his aunt's opinion of her goddaughter, though Betty was anything but kind to him.

"Don't you think Colin is very much like the painting of my grandfather in the drawing room, Betty?" asked Miss Campion.

"Do you mean that very handsome soldier hanging between the windows?" asked Betty, regarding Colin critically. "Oh, no, godmother; I cannot see the faintest resemblance."

Miss Campion hastily changed the subject, to spare her nephew's feeling's, though Conlin was inwardly delighted at Betty's frankness—the more so because he was undoubtedly good-looking.

Presently another appeal was made to Betty by the fond aunt.

"Do you know, dear, Colin was placed first in every examination he went in for when he was walking the hospitals?"

"Really?" said Betty incredulously, raising to Colin the frankest, most innocent of eyes. "I thought clever people became doctors sometimes?"

For a moment Colin suspected that she was trying to snub him, but Miss Campion attributed Betty's rudeness to fatigue, and sent her off to bed very soon after dinner.

* * * * * * * *

During the next few days Betty found numberless opportunities of slighting Colin, but she was so gentle and affectionate to her godmother that he retained his first opinion as to her sweetness of character. He accepted her slights with so much good temper and received his aunt's praises with such genuine amusement that Betty was at last compelled to confess to herself that her estimate of him had been altogether wrong. She felt that she could not respect him very much, for a man who would marry any girl for expediency's sake was not worthy of much honor; but she would be more polite to him, as his conduct would not in any way affect her.

Colin was very grateful for this change in her attitude towards him, and a friendship sprung up between them which on his side deepened into love. Of her feelings he could guess little. She was invarably sweet and frank; but the fear of losing her friendship by attempting to gain her love for some time prevented him from putting his fate into her hands. On the last day of her visit the longing of his heart overcame this fear, and he poured out all his soul to her, not noticing that her face was hardening at his words.

"Tell me, Betty! Give me one word of hope! Have I any chance?" he pleaded.

She turned towards him then, her face white and stern, her mouth wearing a faint, bitter smile.

"How well you do it!" she said in a harsh voice.

"Do it? What do you mean?" he asked, his voice changing too. "Don't you understand? I love you, Betty!"

"Hush!" she interrupted, harshly. "That is quite enough. No, I can give you no hope; you have no chance. Never speak to me of this again!"—and, rising from her garden chair, she went into the house and up to her own room.

This was what it all meant then! How blind she had been! She was the "sweet girl" whom Miss Campion thought a suitable wife for Colin. She had been invited here in order that Colin might see if she would "do." How grateful she ought to feel!

She went down stairs presently, feeling glad that this was her last day at Forde. She found Miss Campion sitting alone in the drawing room, looking a little displeased.

"I am so cross, my dear," said the old lady, drawing Betty to a seat by her side. "Colin has ridden over to the Ladbrokes for dinner. It was very thoughtless of him not to remember that this was your last evening."

"It does not matter, godmother," said Betty, with gentle coldness. "I would rather spend it alone with you."

"Would you dear? I thought you and Colin had got on more comfortably lately."

"It was only a surface agreement," answered Betty rather proudly. "We are too entirely opposed in character to be really friends."

"You will hardly believe it, Betty, but I had planned a match between you two. I thought you were so well suited to each other; and it would have been so nice for me to think of your living here together after my death!"

"And you spoke to him about it?" questioned Betty, without raising her eyes.

"Yes; on the evening you came; told him what I wished. But I was to meet the fate of all match-makers, you see," she added, sighing. "Colin said he would never marry unless he were in love—that he must reserve to himself the right of choosing his wife. And, as you say, dear, you and he were very far from falling in love."

"Did he say that?" asked Betty, eagerly. "Wouldn't he agree to what you wished? Then I have wronged him terribly; he is ever so much nicer than I thought!"

"You thought?" questioned Miss Campion, slowly. "Ah, I remember now I told you that I was going to speak to him, and you belied that he would marry anyone I suggested! How foolish and wrong I have been! You might have liked him if you had not been so prejudiced beforehand, and everything might have been different!"

"Do not grieve, godmother," said Betty, gently. "If we have not been friends, it is quite my own fault. I had no right to judge him before I knew him."

But in spite of her brave words, her heart sank strangely. She knew that she would have accepted Colin's love had she understood what he was offering her—for her belief in his unworthiness, though it had destroyed her trust in him, had not been strong enough to kill her love.

And now her life would be one long sorrow for that mistake. Colin would never speak to her of his love again—had she not peremptorily forbidden him? He had gone away now to avoid her, and after to-morrow she would never see him again. But at any rate she would see him once more, and then—Oh, surely he would see that she was sorry for having misjudged him so!

But Colin remained at the Ladbrokes for the night, and had not returned to Forde when she left it the next morning for home.

Betty had been right when she assumed that Colin had gone away on the previous afternoon to avoid her Her harsh rejection of his proposal had roused his anger, and he felt too hurt to bid her good-bye. But on his return to London his anger grew less as time passed on, though his love for Betty did not diminish. As his thoughts dwelt on her so constantly he began to seek for some reason for her unkindness; and the more he considered the matter the more inexplicable did her conduct appear. Her harshness and anger the day that he proposed to her were so at variance with her character that he at last concluded that some misunderstanding must exist in her mind which he ought to explain away.

This idea led him to make a journey to Devonshire a few days later, though his hopes of winning Betty's love were small.

He walked over to the rectory on the morning after his arrival; and was shown into the drawing room by a neat maid servant, who told him that Betty would be there in a few minutes, as she said she could be easily sent for to the church, whither she had gone to practice. Colin, however, decided to go himself, and had no difficulty in finding the sacred edifice, which was close at hand.

He seated himself just inside the door, struck by the beauty of the picture before him. The old church was cool and dim and still, the chancel alone glorified by the sunlight, which glinted through colored windows, while the whole building was filled with the low, plaintive notes of the organ.

Colin sat down near the door and waited patiently till Betty should come. He heard her dismiss the little boy with a kind word of thanks for his services—saw her shut and lock the organ, and then he waited in almost trembling expectancy while she came slowly down the centre aisle.

"Betty!" he said softly, rising as he spoke.

"Dr. Campion!"

"You are surprised to see me here." he said gently, walking out by her side.

The sun shone down hotly on her as she leaned against the stonework of the doorway, revealing to Colin how thin and pale she had become, and how sad were her eyes and lips.

"You have been ill!" he said, looking down at her anxiously.

"Oh, no; I am perfectly well—unusually well, indeed!" she answered hastily, nervously fingering the flowers in her belt.

"You are surprised to see me here, seeing how we parted," he said, eyeing her intently. "We did not even say good-bye."

"Have you come to wish me good-bye now?" she asked, trying to smile.

"No, I have come to ask you why you were so angry that afternoon. You treated my proposal as if I had intended it as insult; you spoke to me as if I were acting a part! I don't think I quite deserved it, Betty—from you!"

"I—it was a mistake," she faltered. "I thought you were acting; I did not believe in your love. I—I am very sorry."

"Betty," he said, taking her hands gently in his, "if you had believed in my love would your answer have been different?"

"I—I think it might have been:"

"Dear, do you believe in it now? Can you trust me now?"

"Yes!" she said, looking up at him for the first time.

Dogs for the Red Men.

The Indians at Buffalo Bill's Wild West are eating more dogs since their return from England than before. As they become more civilized they grow fonder of dog, apparently. It was the custom previously to have dog feasts only upon special occasions, but it is noticed that their appetite for canine delicacy has increased enormously since they were brought into contact with royalty on the other side, and Col. Cody and Nate Salsbury find it exceedingly difficult to corral enough material on Staten Island to satisfy the demand of their red brothers. Red Shirt, the fighting Warrior of the Sioux, is particularly voracious. He insists on devouring a dainty poodle all by himself, at which some of his braves are inclined to complain. The squaws knock out the brains of the animals, cook the food and furnish the concomitants, receiving for reward the liver, which they fry and eat with astonishing satisfaction. Buffalo Bill has sent out some of his scouts to capture all the dogs they can find, regardless of breed, or previous condition of servitude, and as they can purchase them more economically than beef, it makes a considerable saving to the show. During the past ten days the crowds at Erastina have been enormous.—N. Y. World.

A Case of Magnetic Power.

A physican writing for The Medical Reporter gives an account of a peculiar case of magnete power—if it may be thus termed—which came under his notice. The phenomenon is a pretty little girl 3½ years old, who amused herself by hanging spoons to the tips of her fingers, where they "stick" as if glued; and she can carry them around the room thus suspended. The child is called a "human magnet" by believers in magnetic rubbing, and a "medium" by the spiritualists. She is a delicate, sickly child, and her singular power is probably owing to some morbid state as yet unexplained by physical science.—Demorest's Monthly.

John Morgan's Slayer.

Cincinnati Special to Pittsburg Commercial.

On the banks of the Licking River, just south of the outskirts of Newport, in a little red shantyboat, live Robert Fry and his wife. For more than two years they have dwelt in this river-home in the most squalid poverty. Their only companion is a little black pup with four white feet. They manage to subsist upon table scraps gathered during the day by Mrs. Fry. The latter is a horrible-looking creature, with short, shaggy, black hair, which hangs in masses around her neck and shoulders. Little black eyes, set far back in her head, and a sharp, protruding chin and toothless mouth, give her the appearance of one of the witches in Shakespeare's "Macbeth."

Nine months out of twelve she runs barefooted, and she is never without a pipe in her mouth. In personal appearance the man is much more attractive than his wife. His hair is white as snow and stands in a dishevelled mass all over his head, ears and neck. It is kept back from his ears by a red bandanna kerchief. Under his chin and around his neck is a heavy muffler of coarse white hair.

And this man is none other than the slayer of Gen. John A Morgan, the great Confederate cavalryman. At Greenville, Tenn., on the 4th of September, 1864, he fired the shot that ended the career of the famous rebel guerilla—the man who, on his Northern raid, terrorized the residents of Southern Ohio and Indiana. The story of Morgan's death is best told in old man Fry's own words:

"I was worth almost $75,000 when the war broke out," he said. "Born and raised in the North, my heart was with the Union and I joined Capt. Fiegle's company of sharpshooters. We were camped fifteen miles from Greenville, when one night shortly after 12 o'clock a young lady, mounted on a thoroughbred horse, dashed into camp and revealed to us the hiding place of Gen. John Morgan. She said that he was at the mansion of Mrs. Williams, where he was entertained in royal style. The young lady turned out to be Mrs. William's daughter-in-law. She was a stanch Union Woman. She volunteered to lead us to the place, and lead us she did. A company of picked men was made up and it was still dark when we left for Greenville. Arriving in sight of the house where Morgan was stopping, the young lady pointed it out to us and then for safety's sake she started back to our camp, for she knew she never would be received at the Williams house again. We surrounded the Williams mansion. Morgan got words that we had discovered his whereabouts and endeavored to make his escape through a little garden in the rear of the premises. 'That's a woman, said the Lieutenant, 'don't shoot.' 'Damn the woman,' said I, and I raised my rifle and banged away. The object fell dead, and when we got up close to it we found it to be Gen. Morgan. He was in his shirt sleeves. My bullet had passed through his heart. One of the men picked up the body tossed it across his saddle and carried it to our camp. It was afterwards turned over to the Confederates."

A Bit of Revenge.

From the Mobile Register.

A story comes from Brewton, Ala., which may be read with interest and profit. A gentleman seeking a residence, found one just suited to his taste in all but the inside ornamentation of the house, but being a gentleman of means as well as taste, he accepted the house and turned it over to the upholsterer for renovation. The most elaborate inside decorations were soon made by the skillful painters, the walls papered in the highest style of art, and in perfect unison with the furnishings. The papering was a subject of pleasant congratulations from the gentleman's guests, and the landlord, hearing of the improvements, concluded it would be a good time to exact "rack rent." He had several offers to rent the house, so he pulled down on the tenant for a big raise of money. The tenant could not stand that. He concluded to leave, but kick as he left. He desired revenge—deep, solid and lasting. So a happy thought struck him. It was a dark and villainous thought, but perhaps justifiable under the circumstances.

He hired him again to the wall-papering man, and with a grin on his countenance, looked over the samples of paper, and finding one, a horror in bad figures of the black and mud color, contracted for it to be put up, so as to completely hide the beautiful blue and gold paper of the first addition. The papering was scarcely completed before the landlord dropped in to see whether the tenant had not relented a little. He was shown into the parlor. Hardly had he touched the soft cushions of the chair than he sprang to his feet and with the yell of a Comanche fled the house. He had seen the paper on the wall. It was a perfect nightmare.

The Emperor's Left Arm.

London Truth: Among the many different accounts of the new emperor's physical blemish that I have seen it is curious that there is not one which is correct. The left arm is not deformed, but withered or rather dwarfed. The nerves which vitalize it were subjected to great and prolonged pressure during birth, so that their conducting power (nerves are like telegraph wires) was destroyed. Hence the muscles of the arm were paralyzed and became wasted from want of use, and the limb did not grow with the rest of the body. The responsibility of this rests with the German doctors who officiated on the occasion, a fact which partially explains the Empress Victoria's distrust of native talent. She insisted on Dr. Gream presiding in all subsequent ceremonies of the same kind, and outraged Teutons have never forgiven her for this affront to German science.

Republican County Convention.

The convention was called to order at 10 a. m. by the chairman of the county central committee. Temporary organization John Cromb chairman and C. M. Ohl, secretary.

The chair appointed the following committees:

ON CREDENTIALS:

C. U. Webster, Fisher; I. I. Hillestad, Rosebud; E. Lanctot, Crookston; Knute Ophelm, Garfield; Hugh Robertson, city of Crookston.

ON RESOLUTIONS.

H. Steenerson, city of Crookston.
E. D. Childs, Carman.
Arne Higdem, East Grand Forks.
H. Laukester, Fisher
A. Kaiser, Rosebud.

ON PERMANENT ORGANIZATION.

H. Thompson, Fisher.
Frank Hunt, Red Lake Falls.
Dr. A. Nelson, Garfield.
H. E. Ives, St. Hilaire.
J. G. McGrew, Crookston.

The convention then adjourned to meet at 1 p. m.

Met pursuant to adjournment, and at 2:45 the committee on credentials brought in the following report of delegates entitled to seats, viz:

ANDOVER—E. Jorgenson, A. Peterson.
ANGUS—W. L. Davies.
BLACK RIVER—A. Sture, A. Swanson.
BYGLAND—T. Benson, H. Grundeson.
BELGIUM—Marvin Losey.
BRISLOT—George Janette.
BRAY—C. P. Swanson.
BADGER—H. T. Gilbertson, O. F. Berg.
BRANSVOLD—Ole Nelson, E. A. Barnaas.
CITY OF CROOKSTON
1ST WARD—O. O. Christianson,
E. J. Loken.
John Alderman.
2D WARD—Wm. Marin.
S. L. Collins.
M. Rauenbuehler.
3D WARD—J. G. McGrew,
J. G. McManus.
H. Steenerson proxy for J. G. McManus.
4TH WARD—John Cromb.
L. Berthiaume.
D. Jacobus.
Hugh Robertson.
5TH WARD—E. D. Childs.
CROOKSTON T'P—Edward Lanctot.
COLUMBIA—A. Kaiser.
EUCLID—H. C. Misner, M. P. Losey.
EAST GRAND FORKS—W. H. Teare.
FAIRFAX—John Amundson, C. Houston.
FANNY—J. G. Tenny.
FERTILE VILLAGE—Andrew Ophfem.
FISHER—A. G. Anderson, proxy for H. Thompson.
A. G. Kingston.
FISHER VILLAGE—H. Thompson.
H. Laukester.
C. U. Webster.
GENTILLY—E. Filiatrault.
GODFREY—I. J. Lee, Jens Rude.
GRAND FORKS—Arne Higdem.
GARDEN—O. P. Renne.
M. W. Jenson.
I. Kroken.
GERVAIS—Frank E. Hunt.
GROVE PARK—John E. Van Tuyl.
C. U. Benson.
GARFIELD—Knud Ophelm.
P. H. Nesset.
Dr. A. Nelson.
HUNTSVILLE—O. Amundson.
R. Goulter.
HAMMOND—J. O. Sargeant.
HUBBARD—S. A. Kolden.
Elling J. Ellingson.
HIGDEM—Ole H. Bang, Mathias Anderson.
KING—Ole E. Qualley, Truman West.
KEYSTONE—Samuel Leeson.
LAKE PLEASANT—Wm. C. L. Demann.
LESSOR—H. Helgeson, Evan Olson.
LOWELL—E. E. Lommen, A. Daniels.
LOUISVILLE—B. Dalbec.
LIBERTY—Eugene Winslow.
NUMEDAL—Rasmus Stone.
NORDEN—Nic Nelson, 2 votes.
NORTH—J. H. Sanders.
NORTHLAND—Daniel Johnson, 2 votes.
OSLTAD—Ole P. Oustad, K. H. Berg
POPLAR RIVER—Edward Wichterman.
POLK CENTER—N. J. Highberg, K. I. Sandberg.
PARNELL—Wm. G. Cooke.
QUEEN—Ivan Jacobs, N. V. Hostetter.
RED LAKE FALLS—J. M. Bourden.
RED LAKE FALLS VILLAGE—Frank E. Hunt.
Dr. John Watson.
ROCKSBURY—Henry Norland, A. Norander.
ROOME—Peter Boukine, J. J. Ide.
RUSSIA—O Simmons.
REIS—H. B. Budd, C. Ohl.
RIVER FALLS—K. O. Gigstad.
ROSEBUD—Louis Loken, I. F. Hillestad.
SLETTEN—Ole E. Sonstlie, Arne Grundyson.
SANDERS—John J. Johnson, O. G. Sandberg.
SULLIVAN—Fred Hall, T. A. Sullivan, Martin Sands.
ST. HILAIRE VILLAGE—H. E. Ives, C. G. Rapp.
TABOR—Peter Johnson.
TILDEN—T. J. Farden.
TERREBONNE—Jacobus Nelson.
TYNSID—Ole Larson, Thomas Logan.
VINELAND—Levi S. Myers, A. Steenerson.
WINGER—I. K. Messelt, Ole K. Lokness.
WYANDOTTE—Stephen Torgerson.
WOODSIDE—Earl Foster, Joseph Tagley.
HILL RIVER—John Petterson, L. A. Amundson.
KNUTE—J. P. Johnson.
Knute H. Rollag.

The committee on permanent organization reported in favor of making the temporary organization permanent.

The committee on resolutions introduced the following resolution, viz:

WHEREAS, The republican party of Polk County in Convention assembled, recognizing the propriety of that time-honored custom which leads political parties, when presenting their candidates for the support of the people, to at the same time proclaim the line of policy in governmental affairs which they seek to establish or perpetuate, do

RESOLVE, That, ascribing all praise to the Infinite Being who has honored us in the past as His instrument in advancing the prosperity and welfare of the people, we point with pride to our record in former years as a guarantee of the faithful discharge in the future of every public trust committed to our care. That in local affairs, we stand for the enforcement of all laws, and especially those tending to promote temperance and morality and to suppress vice and crime, a liberal expenditure for our public schools, the conscientious care of all public property, a wise economy in the expenditure of public moneys; an impartial valuation and assessment of all property; that each, whether rich or poor, may bear their just burden of taxation.

IN MATTERS OF STATE

we hold ourselves to be the only temperance party. We declare ourselves to be in hearty sympathy with, and to be working for PRACTICAL PROHIBITION of the manufacture, sale and use of intoxicating liquors, but believe our end can only be accomplished by educating public opinion and moral sentiment to the level which we strive to attain; and recognizing the fact that the term "license" as we apply it in its relations to the liquor traffic, is not (as some claim) permissive, but restrictive; we declare, in the words of the Hon. Wm. Windom, that "as between low license or no license we are in favor of low license; as between low license or high license, we are in favor of high license, and as between high license or prohibition, we favor prohibition."

We recognize our present high license law as a great stride in the right direction and give our Governor and the friends who labored so faithfully for its passage, all honor for their courage, discretion and zeal. But we would not rest satisfied at what has been accomplished, but earnestly appeal to the coming legislature to submit the question of prohibition to a vote of the people, and demand of our representatives from this district that they labor for this end.

We demand a new apportionment for the State at the coming session of the legislature, in which this district shall be secured her just proportion of representation of which she has been so long denied. The fact that several districts in this state casting nearly 1000 votes less than this single county of Polk have three representatives in the legislature, while others, casting scarcely more votes than this district have five votes in that boby, whereas we are barely allowed one vote in each branch, gives point to the justice of this demand.

We recognize in our railway system the most potent factor of the 19th century in the material development of our country; wisely managed they become a source of invaluable benefit to each and every citizen, or in the hands of selfish and corrupt management, a mighty engine of oppression to the many for the benefit of the few. We therefore approve the exercise, by the State, of a conservative control over their affairs, but believing as we do that the people themselves are capable of self government, we favor the selection of railroad commissioners by the people rather than by executive appointment, which often becomes reward for party service.

We hail with delight the promise of a line of iron steamboats, of the most modern construction to run in connection with the Manitoba R'y system, between Duluth and Buffalo, as promising a radical reduction in freight rates of our great staple product from our fields to the markets of the world.

We demand legislation which shall reduce the maximum charges exacted by our express and telegraph lines or which shall secure to their patrons a service more nearly commensurate with the charges enforced.

We demand a revision of the laws governing our public warehouses and elevators reducing their maximum charges, and the rates of inspections at the terminal points. The justice of this demand becoming apparent when it is known that these companys have received nearly if not ¼ as much for buying and storing the farmers crop during the first year as the R'y have charged to haul it 800 miles to its nearest market. And that at the coming session of the Legislature there will be nearly if not quite $25000 of surplus in the treasury of the Warehouse Commission, which has been received for inspection fees, and is in excess of the expenses of the service, and which is a direct tax upon the productions.

We demand "State Aid" in the opening of our natural drainage channels that the work of draining sub-disticts may be made possible, and within the financial reach of county, municipal and individual enterprise.

Any sum so expended would, within a few years flow back into the State Treasure i the form of taxes upon enhanced values and increased production.

We demand the retension of the present tax upon intoxicants in the interest of temperance and morality either by state or national government.

We demond a thorough revision of the tariff, and a simplification of its classifications based upon the principle of protecting such of our industries as will by so doing build up out home markets and protect American labor; and we believe that such a revision can only be had at the hands of the Grand Old Republican Party, which by its wise and patriotic action in the past has saved this nation and brought it to its present state of liberty and prosperity.

Contests appeared in Lowell, Columbia, Queen, Lessor and North, which were all decided in committee except Columbia, which was submitted to the convention. Upon motion to accept and adopt the report, objection being made, the report was adopted except as to the contested towns. Upon a hearing the decision of committee was ratified in every case.

O. P. Renne moved to change the order outlined by the call and proceed to the nomination of county officers. Carried without objection.

The chair appointed Hugh Robertson, Chas. Rapp and Dr. A. Nelson as tellers. Dr. Watson presented the name of P. J. McGuire and moved suspension of the rules, the secretary to cast the ballot. Carried with enthusiasm, and P. J. was vociferously called upon to "stand and deliver" a speech. He took his medicine in his usual modest manner, with grace and dignity.

For treasurer the names of O. H. Lucken and O. A. Thoreson being presented, a formal ballot was ordered resulting in 75 for Lucken and 52 for Thoreson. Mr. Lucken was declared the nominee, thanked the convention briefly but earnestly. Mr Thoreson's name was presented by the leading citizens of the west side who highly endorse him for an honest, upright and capable man, in every way worthy of the position, and there is no doubt but that the next time he will be the unanimous choice. He has many warm friends here who would have liked to support him now did they not feel that Mr. Lucken's claim was paramount.

For Register of Deeds, J. G. McGrew presented the name of Andrew Elken, moving suspension of the rules and that the secretary cast the ballot for him. Carried, and Mr. Elken responded to a call for a speech by expressing his heartfelt gratitude for this hearty endorsement of his official career. The office of Judge of Probate was filled in the same way, and Judge Christianson did himself proud in his speech in response.

For County Superintendent of Schools a contestent appeared in the person of A. D. Wishard, to contest the nomination with our handsome and efficient superintendent, E. F. Elliot. In naming Wishard's qualifications and claims, one enthusiastic admirer of that gentleman remarked that as Wishard had spent some time in the culture of the aborigines on the reservation, and had had his salary up there added to by private contribution, that he was now ready to be promoted to the supervision of the school system of the great county of Polk. The convention did not see it in that light and it did not take long to settle the aspirations of Mr. Wishard's friends as the first ballot was: Elliot 78, Wishard 45. Mr. Elliot responded to the call for a speech in a few feeling remarks expressive of his gratitude, not for the nomination simply, but for the endorsement of his official career evident by his handsome vote in spite of the personal fight made against him.

For County Attorney the names of Judge F. Ives, H. Steenerson and D. D. Williams were presented.

First Ballot—Williams 48, Steenerson 46, Ives 30. No choice.

Second Ballot—Williams 55, Steenerson 41, Ives 27, Holston 1.

At this juncture Mr. Steenerson thanked his friends for their complimentary vote, and withdrew in favor of A. R. Holston, of Red Lake Falls. 3d ballot, Williams 68, Ives 32, Holston 16, Steenerson 3. Mr. Williams, having received a majority of the votes cast, was declared the nominee. He took the floor in response to call, and made a neat little speech of acknowledgement. Adjourned to meet at 7.

Upon reassembling at 7:30 Dr. Lankester presented the following resolution, which was adopted namely:

That inasmuch as in the past more than one republican candidate has presented himself for the suffrage of the beople other than the nominee of the republican convention, now be it hereby

Resolved—That each nominee, before being voted for in the convention, shall publicly pledge himself to accept the regular nominee of the convention, and under no circumstances be a candidate for the office of sheriff at the following election.

The following names were then presented: N. O. Paulsrud, Geo. M. Swift, Edward Carey, J. J. Ide, James Bain, and C. W. Kimberly.

The aspirants all publicly endorsed the sentiment of the resolution and the first ballot resulted as follows: Paulsrud 57, Carey 11, Ide 8, Kimberly 12, Swift 18, Bain 13, Vettleson 1.

Mr. Carey here withdrew his name in favor of James Bain.

2d ballot, Paulsrud 64; Kimberly 12; Ide 5; Bain 31; Swift 10; Cary 1. Mr. Paulsrud was declared the nominee and expressed his thanks orally and in cigar boxes, which added more materially to the warmth of the sentiment.

For court commissioner, the secretary was instructed to cast the ballot fo D. E. Hattlestad, the present incumbent who replied in a touching speech of acknowledgment.

For county surveyer, the names of W. F. Arnold, Geo. A. Rolph and O. L. Hammery were presented.

The first ballot resulted: Arnold 78; Rolph 35; Hammery 4; Mr. Arnold was declared the nominee who said that his future action in the office must attest his gratitude to the party for the honor conferred upon him.

The secretary was instructed to cast the ballot for Henry Shepard for coroner. Henry was loudly called for, but did not show up and a friend reported that Henry was busy—had a case on hand—was holding an inquest upon the body of the democratic party found dead on our streets, and, therefore must be excused from a speech.

The several districts here withdrew to nominate delegates and county commissioners for the 1st 3d and 5th districts. They reported as follows:

1st district, for commissioner, John P. Johnson, for State convention, I. I. Hillestad with A. Kaiser, alternate. For legislative convention, A. Kaiser with C. D. Barnaas as alternate.

2d. district, for State convention, H. Thompson with Gunder Krostue as alternate; for Legislative, Levi S. Myers with H. Gunderson as alternate.

Third District. S. F. Markham, commissioner, J. G. McGrew, state, with Geo. J. McManus as alternate; legislative H. Z. Cooke with Geo. H. Palmer as alternate.

Fourth District. For State, Chas. G. Rapp, Harry Ives, alternate; legislative, H. B. Davis, with H. A. McClatchie alternate.

Fifth District. Robt. Anderson, commissioner, State, A. Higdem, O. H. Baug alternate; O. Osmundson, with John Colter as alternate.

Moved that John Cromb be elected by acclamation as delegate at large to the State Convention, carried. The following names were then proposed to be balloted for, C. O. Christianson, H. Steenerson, E. D. Childs, A. R. Aolston, Mads Jenson, E. E. Lomen, Andrew Sture, Henry Wight and Geo. H. Palmer. Moved and carried that the three having the highest number of votes be declared the nominees. The ballot resulted as follows: Steenerson 73, Childs 58, Christianson 54, Wight 46, Holston 42, Lommen 29, Jenson 20; Sture 11; Palmer, 9.

Steenerson, Childs and Christianson were declared elected.

For the legislative convention, I. K. Messelt, of Winger, A. N. Hixon, Crookston, Felix Fournet, Crookston and W. L. Davies, of Angus were elected as delegates at large; alternates, J. H. Sanders, C. U. Webster, E. D. Childs, and E. Lanctot. State alternates large, A. R. Holston, L. Berthiaume, E. B. Lommen, Lewis Lohn.

Moved by H. Lankester that the chair appoint a Co. Central Committee of seven, one from each district and two at large. Chair announcee that the list would be published later. With three rousing cheers for the national ticket and the state ticket, the convention adjourned without date, at 10:30.

A Republican Legislative Convention for the 45th Legislative District will be held at the Court House, in the City of Crookston, County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on Tuesday September 25th, A. D. 1888, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon for the purpose of placing in nomination a representative for said district in the State Legislature and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

The committee have adopted the basis of representation as fixed by the Republican State Convention under which the counties are entitled to the following number of delegates:

Beltrami	2
Kittson	3
Marshall	4
Norman	4
Polk	9

By order of Committee.
Dated at Crookston Aug. 16th, 1888.
H. E. IVES, Secretary,
JOHN CROMB, Chairman.

FOR SALE.

We have, placed in our hands for sale at a bargain, a half section of land near the city, on which is growing a fine crop of wheat, oats and barloy. Here is a rare chance for somebody to drop into a ready made business right to hand. It will pay you to look into this bargain if you want a good farm in a good neighborhood, good water and good buildings. Address THE JOURNAL.

Duluth Herald: It is very reasonable to predict that Charles Canning will be the nominee of the Democrats of the Fifth district to oppose Hon. S. G. Comstock for congress. Mr. Canning is a free trader and is known as a brilliant stump speaker. He has the confidence of the farmers, and already a number of prominent Republicans in the Red River valley have declared that they will bolt Comstock and support Canning if the latter is nominated. Undoubtedly Mr. Canning will cut down the Republican vote in the west, and with a vigorous canvass he might give the Republican nominee a close fight in all that part of the congressional district outside of the Forty-sixth senatorial district. In that event Mr. Comstock will have to depend largely upon St Louis county to carry him through. It may be fortunate for him and that county is to be depended upon for a majority of two or three thousand at least, and it is very important that the Republicans should turn in and give him such a lift that he would feel that to this county he owes his election. With a reduced Republican vote in the west and a largely increased vote at this end of the district St. Louis county would be entitled in the next congressional convention to a representation which would be greater than that of any other two counties the district and which would force the convention to give Duluth the next congressman. Not a single vote should be wasted on any outside issue. Duluth people should rally to the support of Mr. Comstock just as they would if he was a Duluth man, for every ballot for him this year is a ballot for a Duluth man two years hence. The Herald believes that St. Louis county Republicans generally understand this and we predict that, no matter who the nominee of the Democrats may be, Mr. Comstock will be given a larger majority than was ever before given any man at an election here. The time is gone by when Duluth Republicans will be noted only for their local dissensions and factional fights. From this time out they will work for Duluth and force that recognition which has heretofore been denied them."

From this stand point it does not look as though Mr. Canning would be the nominee as the democracy on the west side appear to be dead struck after the Rev. B. F. Nash, of Fargo D. T. The Herald seems to be a little mixed on that matter as Mr. Canning is not considered to be near as brilliant a stump speaker as Mr. Nash—in fact that is about the only reason we have heard advanced why Mr. Nash, of Fargo, should be the man to lead the forlorn hope against Mr. Comstock. Mr. Canning does not profess to be an orator but depends upon other means to secure the nomination, In either event the result would not be so much a matter of doubt as the Herald suggests, as republicans in this Northwest are not to be taken by taffy. Very few if any prominent republicans will bolt their ticket to vote for either of these gentlemen. We can see no combinations that could be made with a possibility of success against Mr. Comstock.

"Peterson" for September is on hand. We always feel that there is a lack in the month till this old favorite reaches us. It invariably keeps up to the mark, year after year; for first-class writers and artists furnish the literary matter and the illustrations. No pains or expense is ever spared in any department; there is only one cheap thing about "Peterson"—that is the price. It never fails to catch hold of any salient point in which people are interested; John Bunyan's bi-centennial is just attracting attention, and "Peterson" opens with a beautiful illustrated article on the famous man, written in charming style and giving numerous details of his life which will be new to American readers. The whole number is exactly what a September magazine ought to be—breezy, fresh, and altogether delightful. No lady who wants the best stories, newest items in regard to dress and society-doings, as well as ample information in matters connected with the beautifying and elevating of of home-life, can afford to do without "Peterson." Scores of thousands have long known the fact, and each year adds to the list of those who find this unique periodical an absolute necessity. Terms: Two dollars a year. Address Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The State Fair Carnival.

St. Paul and Minneapolis will give their visitors to the State Fair a royal welcome. The principal streets of both cities will be brilliantly illuminated every night. The finest bands and orchestras will discourse music in the parks and public streets, and the cities will put on their holidy garb and ever body will turn out to make the week a grand carnival of pleasure. Six theaters, the magnificent panorama of "Jerusaalem on the day of the Crucifixion," and other places of amusement will be open every night during the fair, and visitors will have the opportunity of the year to thoroughly enjoy themselves in any manner they choose. One fare for the round trip will be charged on all railroads. You can not afford to stay away.

Reference has been made to the fact that on August 30th, the Minneapolis Industrial Exhibition is to be enlivened by a Children's Chorus of 800 voices. The school children have been practicing for some time and show remarkable talent. The solos and choruses to be presented on the day named will constitute a rich musical treat, away above and beyond the ordinary school chorus of a commencement day and clearly demonstrate the fact that the youth of America possesses as much musical talent as those of the nations beyond the sea.

For Cash or Trade.

A thoroughbred Holstein-Friesian bull, for cash, on time or trade for cows. For particulars address THE JOURNAL office.

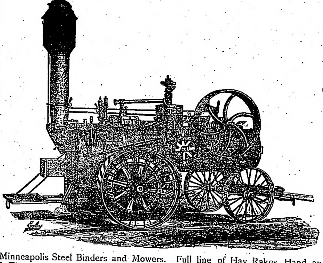
REMOVED.

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.

have removed their stock to their new building, opposite the New York store on, cor. Broadway and Robert. You can't miss it,

SIGN OF THE JACKSON WAGON.

JUST RECEIVED—A fresh car of Buggies, Carriages and Road Carts.



General Agents for RUSSELL & CO'S WORLD KNOWN Engines, Separators and Saw Mills.

Minneapolis Steel Binders and Mowers. Full line of Hay Rakes, Hand and Self Dumps. J. Thompson & Son's Cross Plows and Breakers, NEW MODEL Walking Gangs and Breakers, Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines' Pumps, Full line of Extras. TWINE. Come and see us!

TO RENT.

My hotel and furniture, or will sell the furniture. Apply on premises at Carman. Z. DAOUST.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 24th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Hans Christopherson against Louis St. John for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 11,712, dated April 1st, 1886, upon the e½ sw¼ and lots 3 and 4, S. 18, T. 153 n. R. 46 w. in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 14th day of Sept. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[14-19] L. K. AAKER, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 11th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Peter O. Berggrew against John Scarborough for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 1259, dated June 17th, 1879, upon the southwest quarter S. 26. T. 151 n. R. 49 w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry, contestant alleging that the said John Scarborough did not break or plow nor caused to be broken or plowed any part of said land the first year after the date of said entry, that there has been no improvements of any kind made on said land since the date of said entry, the said parties are are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 11th day of Sept. 1888, at 9 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[14-19] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

[First publication Aug. 9th, 1888.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. In Probate Court. Special term, August 8th, 1888.

In the matter of the estate of Henry M Johnson (Highmore) deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of I. Tharaldsen administrator of the estate of Henry M. Johnson (Highmore) deceased, representing among other things, that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to heirs.

It is ordered, That said account be examined, and petition heard by the Judge of this Court, on Friday the 31st day of August A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate office in Crookston in said county.

And it is further ordered, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated at Crookston this 8th day of August A. D. 1888.

By the Court.
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
[16-18] Judge of Probate.

THE PERKINS WIND MILL.

BUY THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY

It has been in constant use for 19 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a

WARRANTY

as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill, sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.

We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.

AGENTS WANTED.

Send for Catalogue, Circulars and Prices.
Address PERKINS WIND MILL & AX CO.
Mishawaka, Ind.

A. F. LAPLANT.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

PLASTERING

Done to Order. All Work Warranted.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.

W. A. ROBERTSON,

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the Univer-sity of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

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HARMLESS SPUR WIRE

FENCING.

Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.

SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES.

IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES.

Manufactured by the

LARM MANUFACTURING CO.,
Cor. Clinton and Van Buren Sts., Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD

Wagons and Buggies

FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

NO SNIDE OR BANKRUPT STOCK,
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

McKINON BRO'S,

McKinnon' Block, - - - - - - - - - - - Main Street.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-aw.
ECOND STREET, CROOKSTON,

DR. M. WATTS.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office over Merchants' Bank,
Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

SCANDI AMERICAN
BANK.

Authorized Capital	$300,000
Paid in Capital	50,000

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

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PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
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Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

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CROOKSTON

CREAMERY,

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

The Crookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us.

THE OLD RELIABLE

CROOKSTON

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STILL ON DECK.

MONEY
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MONEY
On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.

Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

NEW MEAT MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

THE SECOND HAND STORE,
(Yvernault's Old Place,)
Main Street, - - - Crookston, Minn,
KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF

NEW FURNITURE,

At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of

SECOND HAND FURNITURE,

Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices

PETER GOTHIA.

DENTISTRY!

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used a desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1887. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as he, been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., AUGUST 16.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

Report of the Board of Equalization.

(Concluded from last Week.)

Garfield	do	10	"
Gervais	do	45	"
Gentilly	do	20	"
Godfrey	do	10	"
Grove Pork	do	20	"
Higdem	do	15	"
Hill River,	do	10	"
Hubbard	do	12½	"
Huntsville,	do	33⅓	"
Kertsonville	do	23	"
King	do	6	"
Lambert	do	5	"
Lake Pleasant	lowered	10	"
Lessor	raised	10	"
Louisville	do	33⅓	"
Liberty	do	10	"
Numedal	do	25	"
Onstad	do	15	"
Parnell	lowered	10	"
Polk Centre	raised	25	"
Reis	do	40	"
River Falls	do	10	"
Roome	do	5	"
Rosebud	do	5	"
Sanders	do	10	"
Sandsville	do	20	"
Sletten	do	5	"
Sullivan	do	33⅓	"
Tabor	do	5	"
Terrebonne	do	10	"
Tynsid	lowered	25	"
Vineland	raised	15	"
Woodside	do	15	"
Wyandotte	do	15	"
Columbia	do	5	"
3d Assm't Dist.,	do	40	"

Item all other cattle 3 years old and over has been passed.

SHEEP.

Angus,	lowered	20	per cent.
Black River,	do	20	"
Bray,	do	12½	"
Belgium,	do	25	"
Brislot,	raised	15	"
Bygland,	do	10	"
Crookston city	do	50	"
Grand Forks,	lowered	20	"
Garden,	do	20	"
Gervais,	raised	20	"
Gentilly,	do	50	"
Godfrey,	lowered	25	"
Hill River,	raised	50	"
Keyston,	lowered	25	"
Kertsonville,	raised	45	"
Lambert,	lowered	25	"
Lessor,	raised	10	"
Liberty,	lowered	5	"
Numedal,	raised	25	"
Onstad,	lowered	20	"
Parnell,	lowered	5	"
Poplar River,	do	25	"
Red Lake Falls vil.	do	25	"
St. Hilaire,	raised	25	"
Sletten,	do	5	"
Sullivan,	do	5	"
Tobor,	do	25	"
Terrebonne,	lowered	25	"
Tilden,	do	25	"
Tynsid,	do	5	"
Woodside,	do	15	"
Wyandotte,	raised	10	"
4th Assessm't dist	lowered	25	"

HOGS.

Andover,	lowered	25	per cent.
Badger,	raised	15	"
Bray,	do	33⅓	"
Brislot,	lowered	15	"
Bygland,	raised	5	"
Crookston,	do	12½	"
Fisher,	lowered	33⅓	"
Fisher, vil.	do	50	"
Grand Forks,	raised	10	"
Gervais,	do	33⅓	"
Gentilly,	do	100	"
Godfrey,	do	80	"
Hammond,	lowered	15	"
Higdem,	do	12½	"
Hill River,	raised	10	"
Hubbard,	do	15	"
Huntsville,	lowered	30	"
Keystone,	do	33⅓	"
King,	raised	33⅓	"
Knute,	lowered	20	"
Lake Pleasant	raised	10	"
Lessor,	lowered	15	"
North,	do	30	"
Numedal,	do	12½	"
Queen,	do	60	"
Red Lake Falls, vil.	do	50	"
Red Lake Falls,	raised	100	"
Rosebud,	do	33⅓	"
River Falls,	do	33⅓	"
St. Hilaire, vil.	lowered	10	"
Sandsville,	do	10	"
Sletten,	raised	10	"
Sullivan,	do	33⅓	"
Tabor,	do	40	"
Tynsid,	lowered	30	"
Winger,	raised	10	"
Woodside,	lowered	12½	"
3d Assessm't dist	do	12½	"

WAGONS.

Black River,	raised	25	per cent.
Angus,	do	5	"
Brandsvold,	do	25	"
Badger,	do	25	"
Bray,	do	15	"
Belgum,	do	25	"
Brislot,	lowered	20	"
Bygland,	raised	50	"
Crookston, city	do	10	"
Crookston,	do	50	"
Emardville,	do	50	"
Fanny	lowered	20	"
Grand Forks,	raised	33⅓	"
Garden,	do	15	"
Garfield,	lowered	33⅓	"
Gervais,	raised	33⅓	"
Godfrey,	do	30	"
Grove Park,	do	40	"
Hammond,	do	20	"
Higdem,	do	20	"
Hill River,	do	30	"
Huntsville,	do	100	"
Keystone,	lowered	20	"
King,	raised	25	"
Knute,	do	25	"
Lambert,	do	50	"
Lake Pleasant,	do	75	"
Lowell,	do	20	"
Nesbit,	do	20	"
Northland,	do	25	"
Norden,	do	20	"
Numedal,	do	50	"
Poplar River,	lowered	20	"
Polk Centre,	raised	25	"
Red Lake Falls	do	10	"
Reis,	lowered	33⅓	"
River Falls,	raised	50	"
Roome,	do	20	"
Rosebud,	do	50	"
St Hilaire, vill.	lowered	20	"
Sullivan,	raised	20	"
Terrebonne,	do	25	"
Tilden,	do	50	"
Tynsid,	do	20	"
Nineland,	do	10	"
Winger,	do	25	"
Woodside,	lowered	20	"
Wyandotte,	raised	83⅓	"
Columbia,	lowered	20	"
4th assess't dist	raised	50	"
3d " "	lowered	20	"

SEWING AND KNITTING MACHINES.

Black River,	raised	10	per cent.
Brandsvold,	raised	25	"
Badger,	raised	10	"
Bygland,	do	75	"
Crookston,	do	75	"
Emardville,	lowered	50	"
Fanny,	raised	75	"
Fisher,	do	50	"
Fisher, village	do	50	"
Crookston, city	lowered	20	"
Garden,	raised	80	"
Gervais,	do	30	"
Gentilly,	do	50	"
Godfrey,	do	20	"
Grove Park,	do	75	"
Hammond,	lowered	20	"
Higdem,	do	25	"
Hill River,	raised	45	"
Hubbard,	do	200	"
Huntsville,	do	150	"
Kertsonville,	do	25	"
King,	do	45	"
Lessor,	lowered	15	"
Louisville,	raised	10	"
Liberty,	do	20	"
Lowell,	do	25	"
North,	do	20	"
Northland,	do	25	"
Norden,	do	10	"
Parnell,	do	25	"
Poplar River,	lowered.	40	"
Polk Centre,	raised	100	"
Queen,	do	50	"
R. L. Falls vill.	lowered	25	"
Red Lake Falls,	raised	15	"
Reis,	lowered	25	"
River Falls,	raised	40	"
Roome,	do	75	"
Rocksbury,	do	50	"
Rosebud,	do	150	"
Russia,	do	40	"
St. Hilaire vill.	lowered	20	"
Sanders,	raised	20	"
Sandsville,	lowered	20	"
Sullivan,	raised	20	"
Tabor,	do	33⅓	"
Terrebonne,	do	50	"
Tynsid,	do	20	"
Vineland,	do	20	"
Winger,	do	20	"
Wyandotte,	do	20	"
East Grand Forks,	do	10	"
Columbia,	do	25	"
3d Assess. dis't	do	200	"

WATCHES AND CLOCKS.

Black River,	raised	75	per cent.
Brandsvold,	do	75	"
Badger,	do	75	"
Bray,	do	50	"
Bygland,	do	35	"
Crookston,	do	25	"
Fairfax,	do	25	"
Farley,	do	10	"
Fanny,	do	100	"
Fisher,	do	150	"
Fisher village,	do	50	"
Grand Forks,	do	40	"
Garden,	do	75	"
Garfield,	do	25	"
Gervais,	do	100	"
Gentilly,	do	100	"
Godfrey,	do	25	"
Grove Park,	do	100	"
Hammond,	do	50	"
Hill River,	do	25	"
Hubbard,	do	50	"
Keystone,	do	125	"
Kertsonville,	do	50	"
King,	do	50	"
Lambert,	do	20	"
Lake Pleasant,	do	100	"
Louisville,	do	70	"
Liberty,	do	125	"
Lowell,	do	10	"
Nesbit,	do	100	"
North,	do	100	"
Northland,	do	33⅓	"
Numedal,	do	125	"
Onstad,	do	100	"
Parnell,	do	25	"
Polk Centre,	do	125	"
Queen,	do	25	"
River Falls,	do	70	"
Roome,	do	25	"
Rosebud,	do	33⅓	"
Russia,	do	25	"
Sandsville,	do	50	"
Sletten,	do	15	"
Tabor,	do	125	"
Terrebonne,	do	30	"
Tilden,	do	10	"
Tynsid,	do	50	"
Nineland,	do	80	"
Wyandotte,	do	30	"
Winger,	do	75	"
Woodside,	do	25	"
Columbia,	do	100	"

Board adjourned until 10 o'clock a. m. Tuesday.

MELODIANS AND ORGANS.

Crookston,	raised	25	per cent.
Euclid,	do	100	"
Fanny,	do	25	"
Fisher,	do	50	"
Fisher village,	do	25	"
Grand Forks,	do	50	"
Garden,	do	50	"
Garfield,	do	50	"
Godfrey,	do	15	"
Grove Park,	do	10	"
Hammond,	do	50	"
Higdem,	do	25	"
Huntsville,	do	25	"
King,	do	25	"
Lowell,	do	50	"
Polk Centre,	do	25	"
Red Lake Falls,	do	100	"
Reis,	lowered	20	"
Rocksbury.	raised	50	"
St Hilaire village	do	25	"
Tabor,	lowered	15	"
Terrebonne,	raised	50	"
Vineland.	do	25	"

PIANOFORTES.

Crookston, city	raised	25	per cent.
Fisher,	lowered	33⅓	"
Huntsville,	raised	50	"
Red Lake Falls,	do	100	"
Reis,	do	50	"
E. G. Forks, city	do	200	"

HOUSEHOLD AND OFFICE FURNITURE.

Angus,	raised	25	per cent.
Black River,	do	15	"
Brandsvold,	do	100	"
Bray,	do	20	"
Belgium,	do	25	"
Bygland,	do	10	"
Crookston, city	do	12½	"
Crookston,	do	10	"
Euclid,	lowered	15	"
Farley,	raised	75	"
Fisher, village	lowered	25	"
Grand Forks,	raised	100	"
Garden,	do	300	"
Gervais,	do	10	"
Hammond,	do	100	"
Hubbard,	do	50	"
Keystone,	do	50	"
King,	lowered	30	"
Lambert,	raised	25	"
Liberty,	do	50	"
Lowell,	do	25	"
Nesbit,	lowered	50	"

Board adjourned till 2 o'clock p. m.

Polk Centre,	raised	50	"
Red Lake Falls,	do	50	"
Roome,	do	20	"
Rosebud,	do	100	"
St Hilaire, village	do	75	"
Tynsid,	do	25	"
Vineland,	do	50	"
E. G. Forks, city	do	100	"

AGRICULTURAL TOOLS IMPLEMENTS AND MACHINERY.

Black River,	raised	25	per cent.
Badger,	lowered	30	"
Bygland,	raised	10	"
Euclid,	lowered	10	"
Huntsville,	raised	25	"
Lambert,	do	100	"
Lake Pleasant,	do	50	"
Poplar River,	do	30	"
Red Lake Falls,	do	25	"
Rosebud,	do	50	"
Sullivan,	do	25	"
Terrebonne,	do	20	"
Tilden,	do	25	"
Tynsid,	do	75	"
Vineland,	do	50	"
E. G. Forks, city	do	30	"

Board adjourned to 10 o'clock a. m.

Item 18 page 11 Red Lake Falls was stricken out.

Proceedings of Board of County Commissioners Crookston July 23d, 1888.

On application of citizens of Garden township the sum of ten dollars was allowed Tollef Nelson for board and care of a minor pauper.

The petition of Ole P. Oastead and others, asking that certain territory be attached to school district No. 10, was presented and granted, and Sec. 4, 9, 16, 21, 22, 23, 25, 26, 27, 28, 33, 34, 35 and 36, in Tp. 148, R. 45, were attached.

Sec's 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 6, Tp. 149, R. 43, were attached to school district No. 60.

The chair appointed Commissioners Thompson, Hunt and Kirsch, a finance committee.

In the matter of the school petition of Hans E. Bjorge and others from Vineland, a hearing was set at the October session.

The se¼ of Poplar River Tp. was organized into a new school district.

The sw¼ of Poplar River Tp. was organized into a new school district.

The individual school petitions from Knute Tp. were received, and a hearing set at the October session of the Board.

The following county physicians were appointed: Dr. Carmanton, of Fosston, at $200 per annum, Dr. Harriman, of Grand Forks, at $225 per annum, Dr. Denniston, of Crookston, at $199 per annum, Dr. Lemieux, of Red Lake Falls was retained at same salary as in 1887, subject to the approval of the Commissioner of the 4th district.

The sum of $300 was appropriated out of the 2d district road and bridge fund to Nesbit Tp. for road and bridge purposes on the town line between Fisher and Roome Tps.

The sum of $75 was appropriated out of the 4th district road and bridge fund to Poplar River Tp.

A retail liquor license was granted K. K. Austin, of Rosebud Tp., and his bond approved.

The sum of $50 was appropriated out of the 4th district road and bridge fund to Sanders Tp. Nels K. Anderson, of said town, was appointed a committee of one to attend to the work.

The Auditor was authorized and directed to issue refunding order for amount of Norman County tax certificates, which have been cancelled, and to request the Auditor of Norman County to collect the amount found due Polk County on account of such refunding.

Com'r Kirsch presented report on appropriation for range line between Lowell and Crookston Tps., which was approved. The amounts as verified were ordered paid out of the 3d dist. road and bridge fund.

The sum of $200 was appropriated out of the 3d district road and bridge fund to Angus Tp.

The committee on repairs of county bridge 5 miles east of Crookston, presented report, which was approved.

The sum of $150 was appropriated out of the 3d district road and bridge fund to Parnell Tp.

The sum of $50 was appropriated to Fairfax Tp. out of the 3d district road and bridge fund, to be expended under the direction of the chairman of supervisors of said town.

In the matter of the school petition of O. O. Bergland and Joseph LaFramboise, a hearing was set at the October session of the Board.

A petition from Gordon Tp. for poor aid was referred to Com'r Berghahl with power to act.

The committee on petition for county road to Gentilly was accepted.

The road petition of Remi Fortier and others was presented and referred to a committee of the whole, to meet at the Gentilly house, on the 8th day of August, at 2 o'clock p. m., preparatory to entering on their duties as such committee.

The following appropriations were made out of the 1st district road and bridge fund, to-wit: Reis Tp. $150; Tilden Tp. $100; Godfrey Tp. $75.

The appropriations heretofore made to Brandszold, Rosebud, Sletten and Fanny Tps. were ordered paid.

The taxes levied for the years 1883-4-5 on nw¼ 26-152-50 were cancelled.

The claims of Dr. A. Nelson, Ole Wrad and J. C. Johnson were referred to Com'r Bergdahl.

The committee reported on the road petition of John Anderson and others, and report accepted and petition denied.

The sum of $66 was ordered refunded the Minneapolis and Northern Elevator Co. on account of erroneous assessment for 1887.

The sum of $1.50 was ordered refunded B. Garrisch, on account of excessive valuation for the year 1887.

The following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the sum of $100 be allowed from the 4th District Road and Bridge fund, payable to the treasurer of the town of Polk Centre, to be used by the supervisors of said town for the purpose of building a bridge across the Black River at the crossing by Chas. Kindler's.

Be it further resolved, That the sum of five hundred dollars, or so much of said amount as may be necessary, be appropriated out of the 4th District Road and Bridge fund, for the purpose of building a bridge across the cooley on the county road between E. Rouk and Wm. Cyr, in the town of Louisville. The commissioner of the 4th District is hereby authorized to advertise for bids and contract for same.

The sum of ten dollars per month for the months of July and August was allowed out of the poor fund to Minnie Erickson of the 4th Dist.

Com. Kirsch was appointed a committee of one to ascertain the cost of repairs on the county jail.

The bids for building of a vault were presented as follows:

Charles Jefferson	$1227 00
W. Erdman	939 00

On motion the contract was awarded the lowest bidder, and the auditor was directed to prepare contract and $2,000 bond, to be properly executed.

The uncollected personal property tax list of was revised according to law.

The sum of ten dollars per month, from July 1st 1888, was allowed B. Supernault, a 3d Dist. pauper.

Com. Kirsch was appointed a committee of one to superintend the erection of the vault.

The sum of $175 was ordered paid Peter Cornelius, being balance of appropriation for road work on the town line between Fairfax and Crookston Tps.

The following estimate of expenditures for the current year was made to wit:

For salaries and fees of county officers	$16,850 00
District court	3,900 00
Justice court	675 00
Light, fuel and repairs of Co. buildings	2,000 00
Books, stationery, printing and advertising	2,500 00
Insanity	750 00
Town clerks' fees	400 00
County Jail	500 00
County poor	5,000 00
County bridges	5,000 00
Interest on bonds	7,000 00

The county auditor was directed to levy said amounts upon the taxable valuation for the year 1888.

Finance committee reported the following claims for allowance:

Wm Welsh, juror at coroners inquest	$ 62
Hostetter Bros., bridge planks and spikes, 1st district	9 57
Pioneer Press Co.	1 10
J A Bemis, board and lodgings for jury and officers	100 00
Johnson, Olson & Co, 6 lbs Chloride lime	1 50
Dr M Watts, examination of Emelia Wohl	5 00
D F McDonald, services at coroners inquest witness fees etc	5 40
Wm Kelly, services at coroners inquest	1 20
Welsh & Creighton, conveying dead body to Oakdale cemetery	3 00
E A Brown, deputy sheriff at coroners' inquest	5 20
W E McKenzie, printing and stationery	255 00
J Freeborn, witness at coroners inquest	1 20
Jas Simpson, " " "	1 12
A Courtright, " " "	1 84
E O Flanders, juror " "	1 12
Geo H Pollard, " " "	1 20
Wm F Arnold, services on county road	41 00
G H Barlow, juror at coroners inquest	1 20
A Kaiser, printing	13 50
F J Duffy "	13 59
E F Elliot, visiting schools and disbursements for express and postage	33 05
H Shepard, fees of county coroner	20 65
A Generoux, water for court house	2 40
J S Chapin, assessing 3d district	78 00
H Shepard, coroners fees	15 40
O H Bjoin, team for county surveyor	10 00
G D Barnard, books & blanks for county	160 15
Nelson & Opheim, medicines for county paupers	8 75
T Murray, juror at coroners' inquest	1 20
H E Stansbury "	1 20
G H Holt, constable fees	1 45
T C Shapleigh, justice fees	4 45
"	2 20
L A Blanchard, care and board for sick pauper 1st district	3 57
Andrew Starmoen, care and board for sick pauper	18 00
H R Nolan, work on and material for bridge 3d district	37 71
N O Paulsrud, sheriff fees	17 35
John Freeborn, assistant coroner	5 00
Geo Bunzy, constable fees	18 80
" "	15 75
D Welsh, witness in justice court	1 12
Grand Forks Furniture Co., coffin and digging grave for James Clark, 5th district	25 00
N O Paulsrud, sheriff fees	100 00
Peter Becker, ice for court house	22 55
P J McGuire, member county board of equalization $18, and postage and express $7.37	25 35
O H Bergdahl, attendance on county board of equalization, 6 days and mileage	27 00
H Thompson, attendance on county board and county board of equalization	37 86
T Sullivan, commissioners fese $62.40 attendance on paupers $6	68 40
F E Hunt, commissioners fees $62.30 attendance on paupers $9	71 30
M E Kirsch, commissioners fees, committee work and attendance on paupers	121 00
O H Bergdahl, commissioners fees, committee work and attendance on paupers	101 00
P Pearce, juror at coroners inquest	1 20
Nels M Olson, witness at "	1 84
John M Olson, " "	1 84
E J Regan, " "	1 84
A Wentzel, juror "	1 20
Joseph Jarvis, witness "	1 12
C S Spendley, drawing grand and petite jurors	3 50
C S Spendley, justice fees	9 95
O H Lucken, postage	35 31
Xavier Lambert, team hire and telegram to county coroner	4 70
Krostue & Torrisen, poor aid for Rhoda Anderson	12 00
Ezra F. Elliot, postage, expense, drayage, etc., and deputy hire	71 50
A. Brandenberg, board for Annie Maxwell at Fergus Falls	15 28
N O Paulsrud, sheriff fees	23 30
S L Collins, rig for Wm. Marin and Co. surveyor	6 50
Ed Schroeder, team hire for Kirsch, 3d district road and bridge fund	2 00
S B Curtis, marshall fees	3 46
M B Hayes, taking Annie Maxwell to jail at Fergus Falls	34 50
John Walters, witness fees in justice court	1 00
J C O'Brien, 346 feet plank	6 92
N O Paulsrud, sheriff fees	11 70
James W Kelly, witness fees in Justice Court	1 60
R Huntley, digging graves for paupers	6 00
S L Collins, a rig at a pauper's funeral (2d district)	2 00
Elie Archambeault, coffin for a pauper of 3d district	10 80
Mrs W H Stewart, board for a sick pauper	12 00
F J Duffy, juror at coroner's inquest	1 20
Sylvian Bergevin, 7¼ days assessing 4th district	15 80
Ira Hutchins, witness at coroner's inquest	1 12
Mike Palen, juror at coroner's inquest	1 28
Pioneer Press company, blanks for Co	20 20
Crookston Furniture Co., coffins for paupers, poor fund, 3d district	25 00
Oluf N Paulsrud, assisting janitor during twelve days June term of court	24 00
A C Schmidt, merchandise (glass)	19 25
Grand Forks Plaindealer, mortgage and deed records and blanks	56 00
A R Holston, bal. of bill for justice fees	3 00
Rapp & Holmes, merchandise for pauper	10 00
Antoine Lizotte, lumber for culvert and work on county road 4th dist	12 00
A. D Kelly, justice fees	4 60
do do	6 15
Nels O Paulsrud, sheriff fees	80 70
do do	15 60
do do	3 98
do do	24 40
do do	19 00
do do	25 00
do do	72 14
A Brandenburg, committing Lindblour	4 42
A Stone, juror at coroner's inquest	1 20
Pioneer Press Co., 1 book notice of explanation of redemption	7 50
Wm Marin, assisting a surveyor 2d dist. R & B	6 50
H O Bygland, taking a pauper from Fertile to Fosston	3 00
W F Arnold, services on Co road and expenses	41 00

The board of auditors presented the following report which was approved.

To the Hon. Board of Com. of Polk County, Minnesota.

The undersigned, the board of auditors of said county, respectfully report that we have this day visited the office of the county treasurer of said county, without any previous notice to County treasurer, and have counted and ascertained the funds in said treasury, and found the following correct, to wit,

Cash deposited in the First Nat. Bank Crookston	$ 7650 60
Cash deposit in Mer. Nat. Crookston	5571 59
do Scandia do	6610 97
do Bank of Fisher	6237 58
Currency, silver, pennies and nickels	15 46
Town and school orders	31 56
	$26426 71
Less excess	3 85
Net Cash	$26,422 86

Respectfully submitted,

TIM SULLIVAN, Ch. Bd. Co. Com.
PETER J. McGUIRE, Co. Auditor. } Bd. Auditors Polk Co Minn

The claims of H L Gaylord and Knute I. Sanberg were returned for correction

The claim of S. A. Wallace was rejected.

The claim of N O Paulsrud amounting to four hundred and sixty-three and 50-100 dollars was rejected.

The sum of $12 was allowed Rhoda Anderson of Fisher out of the poor fund in addition to monthly aid, order payable to Krosine & Torison.

The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss
County of Polk

The board of county commisioners of the county of Polk, do hereby order and determine that the said county be and the same is hereby organized into a drainage district under and by virtue of the provisions of chapter ninety-eight [98], of the general laws of 1887.

TIM SULLIVAN,
Chairman.

Dated Crookston, Polk Co. Minn. July 25, 1888.

Attest:
P. J. McGUIRE,
County Auditor.

The school petitions of E H Nesbit, Joseph Cline and Nels Knudsen were approved

The S½ of Sec 16, 17 and 18 in Tp 151, R 43, were attached to school district No 129.

A hearing was set at the October session of the board in the matter of the school petition of John A. Henry, August Nelson and Bernard Rodrique.

On motion board adjourned to Aug. 9th, at 10 a. m.

P. J. McGUIRE.
Clerk of Co. Board.

alifornia Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

For Sale.

A full blood Jersey bull calf. Will sell cheap for cash or trade for a colt, heifer calves, a few pigs or anything but dogs or cats. I have no use for the animal, and he is too valuable to veal. Address, M. E. BARTLETT, Fairfax.

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in connection which I will attend to in person.

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SECOND HAND GOODS of all kinds Bought and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

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Will be found a Full and Complete Stock of Fresh and Reliable Goods which we can sell at the very Lowest Living rates. We point with pride to our CHINA DEPARTMENT and challenge any competitor to beat it. Goods delivered free to any part of the city. When in need of anything in our line, call and see

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DEALER IN

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PAINTS, OILS,

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A O

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

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D. H. BATES,
CARMAN. - - - MINN

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When traveling every one should consider well the questions of economy, comfort, safety and speed, these questions being of the same importance in a journey of an hour as in one of several days' ride. An examination of the map will convince anyone that this is the most direct route to and from all the principal points in Central and Northern Minnesota, Dakota and Montana. Our epuipment and time are excellent. Our rates are the lowest, but this fact is something which speaks for itself. Definite figures and maps can be obtained by applying to any Agent of the Company, or the General Passenger Agent.

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J. BOOKWALTER, Land Commissioner. C. H. WARREN, Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
ST. PAUL, MINN.
A. MANVEL, Gen'l Manager. W. S. ALEXANDER, Gen'l Traffic Manager.

FROM ST. PAUL No. 3daily	Miles.	STATIONS.	TO ST. PAUL, No 4 d'ly
5:03 p. m.	00	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:00 a. m.
6:10 p. m.	11	....Minneapolis....	6:25 "
10:15 a. m.	295	....Crookston....	5:35 p. m.

No. 3. Through sleeper to Fergus Falls, Crookston and Winnipeg.
No. 4. Through sleeper from Winnipeg, Crookston and Fergus Falls.

CROOKSTON AND MINOT—Trains leave Crookston daily, Sundays excepted at 10:20 a. m. and arrive at Crookston from Minot at 5:15 p. m. Sundays excepted.

ST. HILAIRE BRANCH—Trains leave Crookston Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10:15 a. m. arriving in St. Hilaire at 12:15 p. m. Leave St. Hilaire same days at 2:00 p. m. arriving in Crookston at 4:00 p. m.

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TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
4:50 p. m.	St. Paul	7:00 a. m.
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
3:45 "	Duluth	7:45 "
8:40 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m.
2:33 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:31 "
4:00 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:35 "	Red Lake Falls, { Depart	5:30 "
	{ Arrive	5:10 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:29 "
5:36 "	Bullington	4:20 "
5:44 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 " Ar.	Grand Forks { De.	3:25 "
6:45 " De.	{ Ar.	3:20 "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:05 "
7:27 "	Mekinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Beans	2:37 "
7:31 "	Gilby	2:28 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:25 "	Grafton	1:28 "
7:33 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:15 " Arrive	Pembina	Depart 11:35 a m

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The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

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One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

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3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
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Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

Farmers custom speciallyinvited,
Terms $1.00 per Day.

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—OF—
Men's,
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AND
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CLOTHING
ARRIVING
DAILY!
Desirable
Styles!
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Prices!
It Pays to Trade at the
C. O. D.
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REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
BENJ. HARRISON
Of Indiana.
For Vice President,
LEVI P. MORTON,
Of New York.
For Member of Congress, 5th District,
SOLOMON G. COMSTOCK,
Of Clay and Polk Counties.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

A Republican State Convention for the state of Minnesota will be held on Wednesday, September 5th, 1888, in Market Hall, in the city of St. Paul, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the following positions:

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.
One Associate Justice of the Supreme Court.
Governor.
Lieutenant Governor.
Secretary of State.
State Treasurer.
Attorney General.

And for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

All citizens who believe in the principles of the Republican party: who desire its success, and who will support the candidates nominated by the National Republican Convention held in Chicago, June 19th, 1888, are invited to co-operate in the election of delegates.

The counties are entitled to the following number of delegates and an equal number of alternates.

Aitkin	4	Martin	4
Anoka	5	Meeker	6
Becker	5	Mille Lacs	3
Beltrami	2	Morrison	4
Benton	3	Mower	7
Big Stone	4	Murray	4
Blue Earth	9	Nicollet	5
Brown	5	Nobles	4
Carlton	3	Norman	4
Carver	4	Olmsted	7
Cass	2	Otter Tail	11
Chippewa	4	Pine	3
Chisago	6	Pipe Stone	4
Clay	5	Polk	9
Cook	2	Pope	5
Cottonwood	4	Ramsey	20
Crow Wing	4	Redwood	4
Dakota	6	Renville	6
Dodge	5	Rice	8
Douglas	6	Rock	4
Faribault	6	St. Louis	10
Fillmore	9	Scott	3
Freeborn	7	Sherburne	4
Goodhue	12	Sibley	4
Grant	4	Stearns	6
Hennepin	23	Steele	6
Houston	6	Stevens	4
Hubbard	2	Swift	4
Isanti	5	Todd	5
Itasca	2	Traverse	4
Jackson	5	Wabasha	6
Kandiyohi	7	Wadena	4
Kanabec	8	Waseca	5
Kittson	3	Washington	7
Lac qui Parle	6	Watonwan	4
Lake	3	Wilkin	3
Le Sueur	7	Winona	8
Lincoln	4	Wright	8
Lyon	5	Yellow Medicine	5
McLeod	4		
Marshall	4	Total	150

St. Paul, July 20, 1888.

JOHN S. PILLSBURY, Chairman.
JOEL P. HEATWOLE, Secretary.

The Chairmen or Secretaries of the different county conventions will please report to the Secretary of the State Central Committee, the names and post office address of the delegates and alternates, and also the county committeemen. If this is done promptly it will be of great service to the party, and insure prompt and active work. The State Committee request this kind favor of each county convention.

A Republican Legislative Convention for the 45th Legislative District will be held at the Court House, in the City of Crookston, County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on Tuesday September 25th, A. D. 1888, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon for the purpose of placing in nomination a representative for said district in the State Legislature and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

The committee have adopted the basis of representation as fixed by the Republican State Convention under which the counties are entitled to the following number of delegates:

Beltrami	2
Kittson	3
Marshall	4
Norman	4
Polk	9

By order of Committee.
Dated at Crookston Aug. 16th, 1888.
H. E. IVES, Secretary, JOHN CROMB, Chairman.

To Anti-Saloon Republicacans.

Important Assistance that Every Republican can Render by Prompt Action.

The Anti-Saloon Republican National Committee has removed its headquarters to No. 1 Broadway, New York City, and desires to hear from temperance republicans in every part of the country in reference to all matters of interest in their respective localities. It is especially anxious to know who are willing to do something to help the cause of temperance and republicanism. All such will oblige by writing at once, giving a short statment of the condition of sentiment in their respective localities, with suggestions as to what should be done to improve matters. Mere common scolds and pessimistic grumblers will oblige by not trespassing on our time.

ALBERT GRIFFIN,
Ch'n Anti-Saloon Rep. Nat'l Com.
No. 1 Broadway, N. Y. City. [16-tf]

True Friends of Temperance.

Grant County Farmer.

Among the earnest supporters of the Harrison ticket in New Jersey are members of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union. A branch of this society exists in every parish in the state. The temperance men are incensed at the free rum proclivities of the New Jersey democracy. For the past ten years a crusade has been carried on in the Catholic temperance societies in behalf of high license, and although the democrats at election time invariably promised to agitate the matter in the legislature, nothing was done until last winter, when the republicans passed the high license law. Now the temperance voters declare they will rebuke the whisky party, and a movement is under way to aid in the election of the republican ticket, on the ground of morality and public expediency.

Labor Echo; William L. Scott, the coal baron, who pays lower wages than any other operator, and who employs Pinkerton detectives to coerce his miners, who pays his hands in store orders, and who is generally denounced by labor organizations as a tyranical master, will have charge of Mr. Cleveland's campaign. Scott has been elected chairman of the national democratic executive committee.

Good-By, Old Grover, Good-By.

(Air: "Good-by, My Lover, Good-by.")

The train is coming
Around the bend.
Good-by, old Grover good-by!
It's loaded down
With Harrison men,
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!

CHORUS.

Bye, Free-Trade baby!
Rock it, Grover, tenderly!
Bye, Free-Trade baby!
We'll smash the cradle!
Good-by!

Free trade is busted,
Protection, we say!
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!
Roast beef to eat,
Two dollars a day!
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!

The time has come
For loyal men—
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!
To shoot the bandanna
And vote for Ben!
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!

The duty on wool
We'll keep the same!
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!
If you don't believe it
Just ask Jim Blaine!
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!

The same on salt,
Both fine and rock!
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!
We'll have remain
Says Frank Hiscock!
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!

No rebel flags
Will be returned!
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!
Those veto cranks
True soldiers spurn!
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!

Your colors are out,
The English rag!
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!
We still unfurl
The American flag!
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!

Tippecanoe
And Morton, too!
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!
If you can't remember
You will in November!
Good-by, old Grover, good-by!

The Red Bandanna.

(Air: "Hold the Fort.")

Ho! ye voters, see the symbols
Waving in the sky;
Reinforcements now are coming,
Victory is nigh!
Look not on the old bandanna,
When it's colored red;
But support our Nation's banner
It is far ahead.

See the motley crowd advancing
Grover leading on!
Mighty men their ranks deserting,
All their hopes are gone.
Look not on the old bandanna
When it's painted red;
'Tis the symbol of oppression,
Take the flag instead.

See our glorious banner waving,
Hear our speaker's voice!
In our leader's name we'll triumph,
Then we'll all rejoice.
Look not on the old bandanna
Which is colored red;
'Tis the symbol of secession,
Raise the flag instead.

Thousands have deserted Grover
And his hungry crew;
Always longing for an office,
Nothing else will do.
Look not on the old bandanna
When it's colored red;
But admire our Nation's banner,
Thurman's rag we'll shed.

Grover's broken every promise,
Made all matters worse;
We'll reduce that awful surplus
From his frame and purse.
Look not on the old bandanna
When it's colored red;
Bless and cheer our Nation's banner,
It is far ahead.

Fierce and long the campaign rages,
But our victory's near;
All support our noble leaders,
Cheer, ye voters, cheer!
Look not on the old bandanna
While it's colored red;
'Tis a product of old England,
Cheer the flag instead.

Ex-Rebel Officials in Dakota.

Minneapolis Evening Journal

It is a generally accepted fact that the population of Dakota contains a larger proportion of ex-Union soldiers than any other section of the country. following up the same subject, it would appear perfectly right and natural if a corresponding proportion of the veterans in the territory held office. But they do not. Even the patriotic, but stay-at-home civilians do not seem to have the largest official plums. By whom are the offices held then?

By ex-rebels!

A Deadwood correspondent furnishes the following list of offices in that city filled by ex-confederates:

Judge, United States and district court, C. M. Thomas, ex-rebel and carpet-bagger, Kentucky; clerk, United States and district court, W. H. Jones, ex-rebel and carpet-bagger, from Kentucky; United States commissioner, W. H. Jones, ex-rebel and carpet-bagger, from Kentucky; deputy United States marshall, Felix Ingram, ex-rebel; postmaster, Deadwood, B. P. Smith, ex-rebel; A. D. C. to Gov. Church, Huger Wilkinson, ex-rebel.

It cannot be called waving the bloody shirt to criticise the administration which has made possible this extraordinary list. Given the facts, and what do we find?

That Dakota is a Republican territory.

That by rights it should be two Republican states.

That, other things being equal, its offices should be filled by Republicans

That a large proportion of its offices should be filled with ex-Union soldiers

But the contrary is true, to-wit:

Dakota is kept out of the Union by a Democratic administration, for political purposes.

The great majority of its federal and territorial offices are filled by Democrats, appointed because of their value to the party, many of whom are non-residents.

Many of these appointees are ex-rebels, while resident ex-Union soldiers are not only debarred from holding office, but, with all other citizens of the territory, are disfranchised by the non-admittance of Dakota to the Union.

Here are six federal and territorial offices in Deadwood alone held by men who bore arms against the Union, while not a single federal or territorial office in the city is filled by an ex Union soldier. It is to be hoped the same ratio does not hold in the rest of Dakota and the other territories.

No further comment is necessary. The facts speak for themselves and suggest their own moral.

The Third Party.

An Earnest Man Who Firmly Believes That the Republican Party Is Good Enough for Him.

Iowa State Register:

"Why dont you join the third party? I thought you were a prohibitionist!" exclaimed a zealous young brother to me the other day. Let me answer my ardent young friend and all others like him. Like yourself, I supposed I was a prohibitionist. I suspect I was one before you were born. No saloonkeeper where I have lived for the last thirty years has doubted it. No enemy of the saloon who lived in my community ever questioned it. I have run the whole gauntlet of stones, knives, pistols, and threatened hangings, drownings, and burnings, with the usual "tar, feathers and rail" accompaniments. For six years I fought with the "beasts" of that modern "Ephesus" where Haddock fell. I was so "orthodox" a prohibitionist that the first "third party" convention that ever met in Iowa made me its candidate for governor—in my absence and without my knowledge—and I didn't back down from the race. The third party kept up its fight until the Republican party agreed to submit a prohibitory amendment to a vote of the people of Iowa. This hand wrote the resolution that went into the platform, and when that resolution carried I nominated Sherman for governor in the convention and immediately proclaimed to the prohibitionists of Iowa that the time had come for every temperance man to rally to the

SUPPORT OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY,

both on the account of its attitude on the question of temperance, and also because of the fact that saloonists all over the state were repudiating the party for giving us a chance to vote upon the saloon question. The resul was an overwhelming majority for prohibition followed by the enactment of the best, and in the main, the best enforced prohibitory law on this planet; and to day the Republican party is the prohibition party in Iowa. Instead of prohibitionists of Iowa now stultifying themselves by going back upon the party that has done so much for our cause, we are hoping and believing that the "sober second thought" of our brethren in other states will lead them to do as we have done. We did not "fight" the Republican party, as these modern third party champions are doing. We pressed the claims of our homes and our hearts upon the politicians, and fought only the saloon. So that, when we were able to command the attention of the party, it had not been made our enemy by our abuse and villification. Not so these modern third party evangelists. Their chief "organ," having a copperhead editor of "Confederate" proclivities, spews out more venomous screed against the Republican party than it has shown toward the saloons and the devil and the Democrat party altogether! That which makes copperheads and traitors hate the Republican party, should and will make loyal and true citizens, ponder well before casting a vote where it will inevitably strengthen and perpetuate the power of the party that is the true ally both of the rebel and the saloonkeeper. Furthermore, I may as well say right here that when the third party convention nominated ex-rebel Gen. Brooks for vice president it "reckoned without its host," or rather, it reckoned itself out of a 'host' of votes that it might otherwise have secured. Men may prate as they like about "reviving old animosities" and about "forgiveness" and all that. I can and will forgive any ex-rebel

WHO REPENTS OF HIS TREASON,

but forgiveness does not compel me to vote for him for an office that no extrator ought ever be nominated to fill. Every man in the rebel army who had sense enough to be general ought to have been "fixed" so that neither the unrepentant rebels of the South nor the short-sighted Proibitionists of the North would have a chance to vote for him. They should have been disfranchised and some of their "shining lights" hung before the third party was hatched. Another thing: the Democratic party are already laying plans and raising money to help "boom" the third party Prohibition ticket in all the doubtful states. The suggestive fact has leaked out from the hightest councils. The saloons and whisky rings will "come down" handsomely to aid this boom, because, if it is only big enough, the Democrat party, with its saloons and hoodlums, will rule the country four years longer. When the devil wants a thing right bad, I dont want it at all. When he begins to encourag and co-operate in any measure, however sacred, we want to forcast a little; otherwise "the very elect" may bcome his tool for scutting the only ark of safety for loyalty, virtue and human atonement that can possibly reach the harbor of success. Harrison and Morton are men whose names whose political and moral charcters, and whose popularity with the saloon element all conspire to afford to the thoughtful men the surest guarntee of the cause of temperance in their hands. The "Boutelle resolution" commits the Republican party to active hostility to the saloon curse.

THE ORGANS OF THE WHISKY RINGS

so interpret it, and are rallying their cohorts against that party. Let the prohibitionists in other states be as wise in their generation as the prohibitionists in Iowa, and the record of the Republican party of Iowa will speedily become the record of the party throught the nation. But if the third party shall again defeat the Republicans and continue the dominion of the Democracy, treason and hoodlumism, let me say to the mad leaders of that movement, as Mordecai said to Esther, "Think not with thyself that thou shalt escape." Think not to make yourselves other than the laughing stock of those triumphing hoodlums. Think not—as some party so fondly hope—that the Republican party will then fall to pieces, and that its members gravitate naturaly to those who are abusing them like pickpockets. Think not that the Republican party, whose history is the history of the nation's wisest statesmen, truest patriots, saintliest martyrs, and most illustrious warriors—the party of the Union soldier and of the ever multiplying generations of sons whose glory in their veins are enriched with the blood of the Union soldier—the party of the freedom and the protected American labor—think not that the party is thug to die. It is vital with too many hallowed memories and sacred associations to perish thus. It will live when we are all gone to dust. Let us wisely help to make her the emancipator of the slaves of rum as she has been of the slaves of the defendants of the old English coolies.

JOHN HOGARTH LOZIER.

Here is a nut for the Prohibitionists to crack: The republican party contains five times as many temperance men as the prohibition party—the republican party has given the country all the effective prohibition it has today—the republican party has never refused to take up this question whenever a majority of the people were ready to support it—the republican party has even yielded to prohibition sentiment and submitted the question before a majority of the people would support it—the republican party has enacted prohibitory laws in opposition to both the democratic party and the third party prohibitionists—the republican party has always supported measures looking to the restriction of saloons. With these facts before them how can any temperance man consistently weaken this party when by so doing it would give the control of the country to the party which is acknowledged and professes to be the friend and champion of the liquor rings and the saloons? Can any third party prohibitionist crack this nut to the satisfaction of reasonable men.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

ALWAYS ON THE WINGS OF TIME
And Ready for Business, to Serve Customers to the Best of their interest, at the
Popular Jewelry Store of

C. H. SAAKE,

I am absolutely without a competitor; my store contains the Best Goods that can be obtained, and at prices that no other dealer can afford to sell at. My success is the best guarantee and the reward of good work, of good treatment, and the established fact that I have given full value for every dollar left with me. Be sure and call before buying elsewhere.

C. H. SAAKE,
The Jeweler, Main St., Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

NEW CIGAR STORE,
SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.
H. F. BROWN, Proprietor
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot of a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!
H. F. BROWN.

NEW MEAT MARKET
At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,
SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

THE SECOND HAND STORE,
(Yvernault's Old Place,)
Main Street, - - Crookston, Minn,
KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF
NEW FURNITURE;
At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of
SECOND HAND FURNITURE,

Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices

PETER GOTHIA.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., AUGUST 23.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

Mrs. Jas. Sheasgreen is improving in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Cooke are visiting the editorial family this week.

Many are busy in the harvest-field this week. A few commenced last week.

The weather, this week reminds one of June or July. It will hasten on the harvest at a lively rate.

Editor Bodine, of the Red Lake Falls News, was in attendance at the republican convention last week.

Dave Robinson returned to civilization last week from Ohio. Dave has not been in the best of health down there and will try the Northwest awhile.

Parker Pearce left for the western slope last week on a voyage of discovery. He will skirmish 'round a while, and if he finds a good opening for business, will send for his family.

Mrs. Carrie Larsen, of St. Hilaire, was brought before Judge Chistianson last week and committed to St. Peter. Not long since her little child was drowned in a well which sad event so preyed upon her mind that she became insane.

Our boys and childrens department complete with all the novelties of the season. Parents will do well to look us over before purchasing.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

I. E. Baker, who for so long a time has been in the employ of Lee & Horrick, has severed his connection with that firm and goes to Minneapolis for employment. I. E. is one of the best millers ever in the city and will never lack for a job anywhere.

The Crookston club played Warren on Tuesday and got left, 7 to 10. Jim Creighton says if this sort o' thing is to continue forever, he will have to take the matter in hand and get up a scrub nine that will walk through the land like a mowing machine. Jim says "that thing could easy be did."

John Johnson was one of the enterprising farmers of Garden in the city last week. He says this a poor year for corn and vegetables, owing to cold weather and too much rain. He thinks the grain is not materially injured in grade, but does not think the quantity will be up to last year.

Superintendent Elliot was skirmishing around on Saturday afternoon, trying to find somebody eloquent enough to go to Euclid to orate in the evening. He succeeded in enlisting Judge Montague, who is doing yeoman service in the good cause this fall, and they do say that the Judge gave them a rattling good speech: He knows how to do that.

Full line of hosiery, gloves, underwear in endless variety.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

T. B. Walker's saw-mill at Grand Forks was destroyed by fire last Thursday. A. C. Schmidt, who was over at the time, says it was one of the most imposing fires he ever saw, the flames leaping into the air fifty feet or more. He thinks the Crookston Fire Dept. could give the Grand Forks dept. pointers in the art of "getting there" in a hurry. It is doubtful whether Mr Walker rebuilds the mill at the Forks.

Engineer Fred Chapin spent the Sabbath with friends in the city enroute for his "run" in Montana, from a trip to Minneapolis, Fred is looking healthy and hearty, although he says that it is a pretty rough and lonely country out there and that he is desirous of returning to civilization again, which he hopes soon to do. He reports that Fred Almy was more seriously hurt than was at first reported here and that his recovery has been slow. His family is with him at Minot.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozins' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

On Thursday, Coroner Shepard was summoned to go out to the Perry farm to hold an inquest on the body of a man found dead in a field. The body was that of Edwin Arnold, a married man, who had been employed on the place up till within a week or so, when he quit and came to town, saying that he had had trouble with his wife and was never going back. He was last seen about town on Saturday. What time or how he met his death is only a matter of conjecture, though the coroner's jury returned a verdict of death by appoplexy. The body was brought to Crookston for interment.

Arthur Dufrense met with an accident on Sunday that might have been a a very serious matter. Together with several he was out after the festive chicken, and in one of those unaccountable manners in which all such things occur, he was shot in the face and neck. One shot found lodgment just below the right eye and was afterward extracted, another is still embedded beneath the left eye, three shots were in his mouth and one remains in his neck to remind him of that hunt. These shots were intended for a duck on a pond and after killing the duck they glanced along on the water till they found Dufresne upon whom they made a hasty call. It was a close call for his eyesight and he feels very grateful over his lucky escape.

Geo. Whitcomb, the genial commercial traveler, was in the city on Friday.

The W. C. T. U. meeting at Ada last week was well attended, we learn, and highly enjoyed by all who attended.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Copeland and Mr. and Mrs. I. U. Jennings went out to Maple Lake on Friday evening, returning on Monday evening.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on oans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Archie Shannon, formerly with John McLean of this city, was in the city last Friday, with overcoat on arm. Archie says he is now a commercial tramp.

Matt. Dauser gave a very pleasant party last Saturday evening, a number of his most intimate friends joinining him in celebrating his 20th anniversary.

The Mite Society social held at the residence of Mrs. Houg, last Friday evening, was quite largely attended, and all had a tip top time. Ice cream and cake were served as refreshments.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

P. A. Havrevold stopped off on Saturday evening on route to represent Ward County in the republican convention at Watertown. P. A. used to be a prominent Minnesota politician several years ago.

Lots of hunters took the field on Wednesday, but most of 'em returned under the charitable mantle of night. We asked one ambitious Nimrod how many he got and he responded: "Ate." We have positive information that he got one bird, but Jennings insists that it was "ate."

A game of base ball was played at Warren between the Warren and Fisher nines last Friday afternoon. The Warren boys had a walk-away, with a score of 38 to 12. The Fisher boys say that the game was not fair, the Warren boys having some men from Crookston, and other places.

Advices from Mrs. E. E. Bangs this week are more cheering. She is rapidly recovering from her illness and beginning to enjoy herself highly. She thinks the climate will prove beneficial in her case and she may decide to remain during the coming winter. She expects soon to visit Great Falls, Butte City and other places of note.

Our assortment of French, Scotch and domestic flannel shirts never more complete styles and prices correct.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Prof. Sanborn's lecture on Monday evening was very slimly attended but was highly enjoyed by all who were there. It was full of wit and wisdom and well worthy a full house. While a silly minstrel show would have packed the house, this lecture, of some real practical value as well as entertaining did not attract enough patronage to pay expenses.

The funeral of Samuel Huggard on Friday was held at the Presbyterian church, Rev. O. H. Elmer officiating. A large number of his old neighbors and friends were in attendance, among whom were Wm. Carlton and wife, A. E. Brush and wife, A. Findlayson and wife, D. H. Miller and wife, and Monroe Palmer of Angus, and Deacon Bain and wife of Fisher.

Overcoats for fall wear in Worsteds, Kerseys, Meltons. Look our line over while on your shopping tour.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

In our rambles the other day, we encountered three pretty little girls, (in the neighborhood of nine years old) each with a natty little campaign cap on. Thinking to be entertaining to the little ladies we remarked, as they went tripping smilingly past: "Ah, you little democrats!" Whereupon one bright little miss, (whose father, by the way, is rock-rooted in republicanism—known from Crookston to Minot, as a stalwart of the stalwarts) spoke up like a flash, holding up her cap for our inspection: "I guess you are more of a democrat than we are, as you don't seem to be able to read what our caps say." Realizing the force of the remark we collapsed at once and passed along, pondering deeply upon the lesson in political economy so neatly and aptly given.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

We do not like to have our Third Party friends get hold of it, as they might misconstrue the cause, but the joke is too good to keep and as it is already public property, it can do the victim no harm to repeat it for the benefit of JOURNAL readers. It seems a delegate to the republican convention rode over after supper to attend the evening session which lasted until nearly 11. So absorbed did he become in counting his ballots for delegate to the State Convention that, upon adjournment, he clear forgot the horse. went home afoot, and went to bed. Some of the boys insist that it must have been the exhuberance of the celebration of his election that did it, but we know that could not have been. The gentleman himself claims that it was a mistake upon the part of the hired man whom he told to take the horse home and put her in the stable—however it came, it was just as rough on the horse, that had to chew post hay until daylight in solitude.

DIED.

On Monday evening, at 10:30, Delia Ruthetta, second daughter of C. P. and Elizabeth Hathaway. She was born in Red Wing, on Sept. 23d, 1872, consequently would have been 16 years of age had she lived until Sept. 23d, next. She came to this city with her parents in June, 1879, where she has grown to young ladyhood, making many warm friends who sincerely mourn her early demise. She united with the Baptist church during the pastorate of Mr. House and has ever since been a faithful and consistent member of that church. Her death was the result of a siege of measles which threw her into quick consumption. Though her last hours on earth were marked by terrible suffering, yet was she calm and patient, being for the most part of the time radiant with happiness, borne up by that faith and hope which faileth not, which is a sheet anchor to the soul, both sure and steadfast. She fully appreciated her situation and the fact that the sands of life for her were fast ebbing, and her whole thought seemed to center upon the welfare of her friends, for to her death had no pangs, no terror and the hereafter seemed full of glory and happiness. She is spoken of as always possessing a bright, lovable, unselfish nature and her friends will long cherish her memory as they recall her many good traits. The funeral was attended from the Baptist church on Wednesday, the pastor, Rev. Chas. Carroll, officiating.

Attention Comrades.

Father Lawler, of St. Mary's Catholic Church, having arranged to preach a memorial sermon on the death of Gen. P. H. Sheridan, on Sunday, August 26th, and having invited Col. Cobham Post, G. A. R., to be present, it is hereby ordered that the members assemble at Post Hdqr's on said evening at 7 o'clock to attend said service in a body.
BY ORDER OF O. H. LUCKEN, COMMANDER
C. S. SPENDLEY Adj't.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard 72.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received a new stock of fall millinery. [18-tf]

Misses Edie and Eunie Copeland are spending the week in Grand Forks the guests of the Misses Kopps.

Do your trading at the C. O. D. Clothing House and save money.

Lots of hay coming to the market nowadays. It sells along from three to four dollars as you can catch it.

The sociable at the Baptist church, on Monday evening, was well attended and all seemed to have a pleasant time.

Norman County held her convention on the 18th. Her State delegates are said to be Scheffer 1st and Gilman 2d choice.

We loan money to pay up railroad ands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Will Heidrick and Dick Lilly having purchased Ben Clements' stock are on deck to supply your wants in the grocery line.

Duntley and Feran are putting on lots of style. A new front and a general fixing up renders their place very attractive.

F. B. Benedict is down from Fosston wearing a high, white, republican hat on this cold-water day. He is a stalwart from way back.

Col. Bemis is enroute for home and expected to arrive about Sept. 1st. He will spend some little time visiting friends along the route.

We learn that Prof. Thompson has bought out a large barber shop at Seven Corners, St. Paul, and is doing a land office business, at which all his old friends up here rejoice greatly.

Prof. Thompson has sold his Robert street property to W. Alderman and has gone to St. Paul with his family. J. E. Bradley has taken possession of the old stand and fitted it up in good shape for the reception of his customers.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

On Wednesday Mr. I. U. Jennings received a telegram from Norwalk, Ohio, stating that his son-in-law, I. M. Underhill, is dangerously sick with pneumonia. Mrs. Jennings leaves this evening. They had been anticipating a visit which they intended to have taken in September.

A mighty Nimrod brought in last Wednesday evening, as the result of an all day's hunt, a diminutive chicken. A skeptical bystander insisted that the chicken had died a natural death, and called on Doc. Dunlop for a professional opinion. After viewing the defunct, the Dr. gave it as his opinion that the deceased had been dead at least one week.

We are informed by Mr. Dunsmore, lately from Mo., that from all reports, Missouri will go republican this fall. Never, since the war, has there been such enthusiasm. At one place, over 60 solid democrats have signed the roll of the republican club. The prohibitionists are getting quite a number from the democracy. They are helping rather than hurting the republicans there.

Some of our citizens who listened to Prof. Sanford were so pleased with him that they hired him to return, guaranteeing his price, $50. All above expenses will be turned over to the W. C. T. U. All who enjoy hearing a good lecture should not fail to hear Prof. Sanford. We predict a larger audience than greeted the Prof. on his first visit. The lecture will be tomorrow (Friday) evening, probably at the opera house.

The Arditi Concert Company will appear at the opera house on Monday evening next. This company is highly spoken of by the local press every where and no doubt are well worth the price of admission which is only 40 cents; children 20. Signor Frank Juliot one of the best performers on the harp will appear as will Miss Florina White, the celebrated pianist. All lovers of music should not fail to hear this troupe.

Beltrami Telautographs.

BELTRAMI, August 20, 1888.

H. B. Budd and C. M. Ohl attended the republican county convention as delegates from this place.

The man who has sown wild mustard all over this township, and has never paid half of the help who have worked for him since he has been here had his character painted in glowing colors, but not in shades to suit his idea, in front of Ford's store, by a gentleman whom he had wronged a few days ago.

D. Fulton's father, who has been making him a visit, has returned to his home near Ada.

Editor Bartlett, of the Fertile Journal was in town on Thulsday.

Is it true that the brute whose unmarried daughter gave birth to a child, some time ago, fed the little one to the hogs? If so, such a monster ought to be hung, and have his trial afterward.

The carpenter who is repairing the schoolhouse says that the school director of dist. 53 tried to palm off some rotten poplar lumber on the district at a good price. The other members knew him to well. He says he always does his duty; is that doing his duty?

EDNA.

What a Plucky Woman Can Do.

Mrs. Henry Witty was up from Garden last week and reports her grain looking excellently well this year. Ever since the death of her husband, she has supported her little family by working her own land and she has always raised the best of crops. Where many a woman would have given up in despair, she has wrung success from the untoward circumstances that surrounded her. She says that it is her earnest wish to educate her children, believing that to be the best legacy she can bequeath them. With such a laudable object and such energy, she deserves and will no doubt attain abundant success.

Minneapolis Exposition.

The St. P., M. & M. R'y will sell excursion tickets to Minneapolis for the exposition at one fare for the round trip, on the following dates, August 21st, 23d, 25th, 28th and 30th, September 1st, 4th, 6th, 18th, 20th, 22d, 25th, 27th and 29th. Tickets will be good to return to destination until Monday following date of sale. Tickets will also be sold every day from Sept. 8th to 15th inclusive to St. Paul or Minneapolis at one fare for the round trip, good to return to destination one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis but not later than Sept. 17th. Tickets will include admission coupon at twenty-five cents each, this amount will be added to railroad rates. For full particulars apply to local agent or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our heartfelt thanks to the many kind friends who have aided us in our sore bereavement. Verily of such was it spoken by Him, who spoke as never man spake: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

C. P. HATHAWAY AND FAMILY.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Teachers' Examinations.

The semi-annual examination of teachers for the County of Polk will be held as follows:

At the Central School Bulding, Crookston, Friday and Saturday, August 24th and 25th.

At the School House in Red Lake Falls, Monday, August 27th,

At the School House in Fosston, Wednesday, August 29th.

All examinations to begin promptly at 9 a. m.

No candidate under sixteen years of age will be admitted to examination.

EZRA F. ELLIOT,
County Superintendent.
Crookston, August 13, 1888.

Sealed Bids.

CROOKSTON, Minn., Aug. 14, 1888.

Sealed bids will be received by the City Council of the City of Crookston until Aug. 31st, at 6 p. m., for plans, specifications and bids for building a hose and bell tower 25x30 feet at base, adjoining the City Hall of the City of Crookston.

By order of City Council,
JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk.

For Sale.

Ten fresh milch cows with calves at their sides. These cows are all grade Jerseys and excellent for the dairy Will sell cheap for cash or good paper till fall or will give one year's time on good security. For particulars see
[16-tf] CHRIS. HOUSTON.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on
JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston.
[16-tf.]

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & McMANUS.

TO RENT.

My hotel and furniture, or will sell the furniture. Apply on premises at Carman.
Z. DAOUST.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

Stewart & Laurence,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

HEAVY AND SHELF

HARDWARE,

BAKER STEEL BARBED WIRE.

JEWETT'S STOVES AND RANGES,

Plymouth Binding Twine

A Drop From the Sky.

Two Ladies will Drop Five Thousand Feet From a Baloon During the State Fair.

The management of the State Fair have secured at great expense the most novel and exciting features ever introduced in the State, which are no less than two balloon ascensions, one of which will be made by a lady, the aeronauts to drop from a balloon from the height of five thousand feet and decend to the earth, by means of a parachute. The aeronauts engaged for these ascensions are Prof. Oscar Hunt, Prof. J. W. Price, Mrs. Hunt and Mrs. Price. The exact dates for these ascensions have not yet been fixed, Prof. Price has made 285 ascensions and he has had some thrilling experiences. Mrs. Lottie Hunt recently made an ascension at Chicago of nearly 3000 feet and dropped with her parachute into Lake Michigan, and was rescued unhurt. The parachute used in these ascensions is unlike any used heretofore and is Prof. Price's invention. It has no framework and ribs, and is held in shape solely by ropes and a hoop six feet in diameter. When expanded the balloon has a spread of about 16 feet and a length of 20 feet. It hangs from the neck of the balloon and the separation is effected by pulling a rope attached to a spring snap block. The two ascensions will be made from the State Fair grounds sometime between September 10th and 15th. One ascension and probably both will be made by one of the mentioned above.

The following is an account of an ascension recently made by Prof. Price in Illinois:

"At half past 5 o'clock yesterday evening Prof. Price shouted "Let go everybody!" and the big balloon arose in the air like a sky rocket, with the daring young aeronaut dangling from the trapeze. A strong wind from the west prevailed and the balloon was rapidly carried eastward and upward, until it had gained an altitude over 5,000 feet. The ascent was a beautiful sight.

From the many buildings groups of spectators could be seen watching the air-ship, as it hovered in the sky. The general knowledge of the fact that Prof. Price had never before attempted a parachute descent created an ill-suppressed feeling of anxiety among the people. "Will he come down all right!" was the universal question, and many were the silent prayers for his success.

In a few minutes from the beginning of the ascent, the balloon attained its highest elevation, and hung apparently motionless. It was at this moment the watching crowd for an instant held their breath as the balloon and parachute was seen to separate. For fully 150 feet the parachute fell like a dead weight, and then filling with air, its speed was suddenly arrested, and like a big bird it sailed in broad sweeps toward the earth. For a few moments the swinging of the parachute was very dangerous, on account of the high wind but this fortunately ceased as it came closer to the ground, and Prof. Price alighted safe and sound. The balloon came down about three miles east of town."

This was Prof. Price's 280th ascension, and first parachute descent. He is a young man, 26 years of age, but has had seven years experience as a professional aeronaut. His home is at Springfield, Ill.

Bossism on Top.

"Me and Mike" won the day and downed Doc and independence in the democratic State convention—as everybody predicted. The nomination is a good one but the manner in which it was done is not calculated to draw out the full party strength. Among the most conservative fears are felt that the party will lose many votes through the rule or ruin policy of its bosses. There are some who are simple enough to think that the common people are capable of selecting their own officials but they have at last found out their mistake and great is their indignation thereat. The bosses console themselves with the idea that these refractory members can be whipped into line in time to vote and probably most of them can. Great is the power of bossism in the democratic party.

For Sale.

A pure blood Polled Aberdeen Angus bull. Will sell cheap for cash or trade for colt. For terms see
THEODORE GREENHALGH.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

A Snap.

M. R. Brown offers 100 lots, near the business portion of the city at figures that will give the purchaser a chance make a good thing. Look into this and be convinced.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET,—
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the Univer sity of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

Proceedings City Council,

Proceedings of a regular meeting of the city council of the city of Crookston held Aug. 14th 1888.

Meeting called to order. President Watts in the chair, members present. Alds. Lally, Childs, Nolan, Steenerson, Fournet, Marlette, Walter, Buhn and Jennings.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

The petition of W. Watts and others for a sidewalk in the third ward was on motion granted.

The petition of Peter Berg and others was referred to the ways and means committee to report on same at the next regular meeting of the city council.

The petition of W. H. Stuart for rebate on taxes was referred to the financial committee.

A petition was presented by James W. Lilly and others requesting that a sidewalk on Ash street, on the west side along block 21, also a crosswalk across said Ash street on the north side of 5th street.

Ald. Steenerson offered the following resolution: Resolved that the petition of James W. Lilly and others for a sidewalk along east side of block 21 original townsite of Crookston and crosswalk be granted, and the walk ordered laid as prayed for in said petition. The ays and nays being called with the following result: Ays alds. Lally, Childs, Nolan, Marlette, Steenerson, Fournet, Walter, Buhn, Jennings and Watts, nays, none.

The petition of W. H. Stuart for rebate on street taxes was referred to the finance committee.

The city engineer presented his report on streets, which on motion was duly accepted and referred to the alderman of the 1st ward.

The proposition of S. L. Dobson to sell half of lot 19, block 5, in rear of engine house, on motion was laid on the table.

The bill of Clevis Champaux for rebate on taxes was referred to the alderman of the 1st ward.

The finance committee reported favorably on the following bills, which were ordered paid:

H Wight, salary as assessor......	$ 300 00
M B Hayes, boarding prisoners	10 70
J E O'Brien & Co., merchandise	42 49
McKinnon Bros., merchandise..	32 00
Stewart & Laurence, m'd'se.....	17 65
Christianson Bros., insurance on engine house........	15 00
Osias Vieu, attending chemical engine 5th ward..............	20 00
A C Schmidt, painting...........	4 50
Red River Lumber Co. lumber	122 21

Moved by ald. Fournet, seconded by ald. Steenerson that the bill of Rosenthal & Wile, police uniforms, be allowed. Carried.

Resolved, by the city council of the city of Crookston, that the presen sidewalk on west side of Main street in front of lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, block 3, in Fletcher & Houston's addition, be, and the same is hereby condemned, and that a new sidewalk be, and the same is hereby ordered laid in place of such condemned walk, such new walk to be ten feet wide (except where buildings project into the street where such projection may be taken out) with outer edge a straight line and ten feet from the property line. Carried.

Moved by ald. Fournet seconded by ald. Steenerson that the bill of Rosenthal & Wile for police uniform. Carried.

Moved by ald. Childs seconded by ald. Marlette that the bid of John Carter for building sidewalks for the ensuing year for $450 per thousand. He furnishing all material except lumber. Carried unanimously.

Resolved, that the petition for a sidewalk along east side of Main street be granted, and such sidewalk ordered laid. Carried.

Ald. Childs offered the following resolution:

Resolved, that the sum of $300, be, and the same is hereby withdrawn from the general fund and placed in the hands of the city treasurer as a contingent fund, from which the said treasurer shall pay the laborers for street work, on presentation of orders, time checks or pay rolls issued by the street commissioner. Said bills to be held as vouchers against said fund until allowed by proper authority and that the clerk is hereby directed to draw an order for same. Carried.

Ald. Jennings offered the following resolution:

Resolved, that $900 be, and is hereby appropriated for buying lots 3 and 4, block 7, Fletcher and Houston's addition for the purpose of building engine house thereon. The resolution was declared lost.

Moved by ald. Childs seconded by ald. Nolan that the clerk advertise for plans and specifications and bids for building a hose and bell tower 25x30 feet in size at base adjoining city hall of the city of Crookston, the same to be opened at an adjourned meeting of the city council to be held August 31st 1888. Carried.

Moved by ald. Steenerson seconded by ald. Marlette that the city attorney be instructed to look up the title to the city dumping ground and to report on same at an adjourned meeting of the council Aug. 31st 1888.

On motion council adjourned until Aug. 31st 1888. JOHN PATESON,
City Clerk.

Minnesota State Fair.

Excursion tickets will be sold to St. Paul or Minneapolis and return, via., the St. P., M. & M. R'y every day from September 8th to 15th inclusive, at one fare for the round trip, good to return one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis but not later than Sept. 17th. For full information apply to local agent or J. I. Whitney, G. P. & F. A. St. Paul, Minn.

HORRIBLE SHIPWRECK.

Appalling Loss of Life in a Steamship Collision —One Hundred and Nineteen Persons Ushered Into Eternity.

The story of the collision of the steamers Geiser and Thingvalla is one of the most remarkable in ocean records; as both vessels were under full headway. The night had been dark and cloudy and it was raining occasionally, but there does not appear to have been any fog or any exceptionally heavy seas. Both steamers were in charge of their first officers who were old and experienced. On whom the blame rests, neither the officers nor the passengers on either vessel were able to state. Few passengers were on the decks of the steamers at that hour of the morning. When the steamers came in view of each other in the gray of the dawn they were only a few ships' lengths apart and the crash came in a few minutes. The iron prow of the Thingvalla struck the Geiser amidships on the starboard side, tearing its way half through the side of the unfortunate steamer. Passengers and crew of the ill-fated steamer who were aroused by the shock, and who escaped injury, had no time to realize what had happened. Many who were sleeping on the side of the vessel which was struck were crushed in their berths as they slept and carried

DEAD AND MANGLED.

to the bottom of the sea. Those who succeeded in reaching the decks of the Geiser were hardly less fortunate. In the blinding rain that was now beating on the deck of the vessel, some of the officers were shouting vainly and running wildly about. There was no time for explanation and Capt. Mollen, who had come on deck just before the collision endeavored hastily to obtain an idea of the extent of the accident, to arouse the passengers and crew and to lower the boats. In the midst of those hurried preparations the steamer began to settle, and with a lurch she went down head foremost. The next instant a dull, heavy explosion agitated the waters as they closed over the Geiser. The boats and the life rafts were all carried down with the Geiser, and a few of the passengers were left in the water clinging to the spars and wreckage. The crash of the collision brought the Thingvalla's passengers on deck, but it was soon found that though badly crushed and leaking she was seaworthy, and boats were at once lowered for the assistance of the few people who had escaped from the Geiser. The boats of the Thingvalla pulled until after daylight over the place where the Geiser went down, taking in all they could see. Among these were Capt. Moller, who was nearly exhausted, and Mrs. Hilda Loud, a cabin passenger, who was

THE ONLY WOMAN

who escaped from the wreck. While the search was being made for the survivors of the Geiser Capt. Laub, of the Thingvalla, was busy attending to the injuries that his own steamer had sustained. It was found that they were more serious than had been thought at first. The bow of the vessel had been caved in by the severe blow that she had dealt the Geiser, and although the ship's carpenters had succeeded in bracing up the walls of the bulkhead the pressure against them was so great when the ship was moving as to make it very exceedingly doubtful whether she could continue her voyage to New York, and in the event of a severe storm her condition would be too critical to take any risks. Capt. Laub decided to put at once to Halifax which was about 180 miles distant, when the Wieland was sighted and signals of distress were given. The Wieland bore down upon them and Capt. Albers, her commander, offered to take aboard all the passenger of the Geiser and the Thingvalla. They were transferred with some difficulty, the sea being rough, and the Thingvalla sailed into Halifax, while the Wieland proceeded to New York. None of the passengers of the Thingvilla were injured in the collision, but several of those of the Geiser who were rescued had sustained severe injuries in the wreck. Andreas Wilsz of Minneapolis was one of the passengers who was saved. Wilsz is a farmer, and has long been accustomed to early rising, and to this habit he attributes the fact that he is alive to-day to tell the terrible story. He was awake when the first crash came, and heard the command of the officers, "All men on deck."

"I at once rushed on deck," he said, "and tried to cut loose one of the life boats, but did not succeed. There was a loud and long continued blowing of whistles, which aroused the passengers. Hardly any of them had time to seize life preservers or scramble upon deck before the crash came. Frenzied people rushed hither and thither crying, cursing, praying and pleading for their lives. It was a terrible spectacle. It seemed to me that the seven minutes or less we were there on deck were hours, and I cannot close my eyes now but I see the whole scene enacted all over again. I managed to get into one of the lifeboats and was taken on board the Thingvalla."

A ST. PAUL SURVIVOR.

Ole Jansen of St. Paul, Minn., says:

When he heard the ships crash together he siezed a life preserver and rushed on deck. He cut one of the Geiser's boats loose, but it stuck to the steamer until she sunk. The life boat was then freed, but turned over before it reached the water. He got on the upturned boat and was saved by the boatswain crew from the Thingvalla. The most miraculous escape of all was that of the second mate, Mr. Jorgensen. He was in his bunk when the collision occurred. The black nose of the Thingvalla scraped by his bunk pushing against the door of his cabin held it closed. The anchor chain of the Thingvalla was hanging almost within his reach. He sprang for it, and grasping it went up hand over hand on to the Thingvalla.

GRAPHICALLY TOLD.

Twenty-four of the passengers and crew of the Geiser, under charge of Second Officer Jorgensen, arrived at the Hotel Denmark, in New York. They were brawny fellows, curiously attired, and but few had either coats or stockings. Second Officer Jorgensen gave a graphic description of the collision. He said:

I was asleep in my bunk when I heard a shock and I immediately went on deck. Taking in the situation at a glance, I ordered all hands on deck. Then I swung myself off on the bow of the Thingvalla, and scrambled to her deck. The doomed craft sank gracefully, stern first, with her bow in the air. Most everybody was sound asleep, and when she began to fill, I could hear groans and heart-rending screams coming from below. Those who reached the deck made frantic efforts to cut down the boats, but they were too excited to be successful. They finally grabbed up different pieces of wood and jumped over the side of the vessel.

John Tuewild, a saloonkeeper of Hudson, Wis., a round faced bulky Swede, said:

I was asleep when I heard the crash and hurried to the deck, where I found quite a number of men attempting to loosen the boats. I saw no chance of saving mysel there, so I rushed out, picked up a plank and jumped overboard. The scene was heart-rending. There must have been thirty-five heads above the water, but one by one they disappeared.

Frederick C. Hansen, who lived in Perth Amboy, N. J., was advised to take a sea voyage for his health, and sailed on the Geiser. He said:

I heard somebody rushing through the companion way and I rushed up, carrying my coat and shoes. I found two oars and jumped overboard with them. The vessel soon went down and I was picked up.

The Geiser was an iron clad steamship of 1,818 tons burden. She was 324.4 feet long, 39.3 feet beam and 22 feet deep of hold. She was built at the yards of Burmeister & Wain at Copenhagen, in 1881. She had three masts and was fitted with compound inverted engines, with four cylinders of 36 and 72 inches diameter and 42-inch stroke. The Thingvalla is somewhat smaller than the ill-fated Geiser, being 301.5 feet long and 37.4 feet beam. She is registered at 1,630 tons burden, and was built at Burmeiter's yards, Copenhagen, in 1874.

JANSEN CASBORG'S ACCOUNT.

The following graphic account was given by a young druggist named Jansen Castborg, who was on board the Thingvalla, en route to Galveston, Texas, with his sister:

It was just about daylight, and all, with the exception of myself and a few friends, were asleep; when, all of a sudden, we heard a scuffling of feet on deck, and then a crushing noise. Then for a moment all was still. In a second all the passengers were out of their berths and all rushing for the companion-way. The screaming and the din was deafening, particularly from the lower deck, where the people with families were located. After considerable difficulty I reached the deck and rushed to see what the damage was, and just here I wish to state most emphatically that no whistles were blown on the Thingvalla before the collision. I went to the front of the vessel and saw a gap of about twelve feet. On the left side, the plates were rolled up, and on the top of them lay part of the corpse of a man, and the whole stem was covered with blood and fragments of flesh, which was soon washed off by the waves. The captain then ordered every one on deck, and, after an examination, the passengers were told there was no danger and they became quiet. The women on the occasion behaved splendidly. On the right side the plates were broken off completely, and I saw the bow of our ship go clean into the stateroom of an officer of the Geiser, who climbed up by the chains attached to the anchor. During this time there was a terrible rain storm, which was more the cause of the extreme darkness than any fog. The Geiser began to sink rapidly, and in eight or ten minutes passed down out of sight. There was no effort made on our ship to lower the boats, but it was so very dark that we could not see whether it was human beings or not that were floating around the ship, but a man's voice screamed out in the midst of

THE EXCITEMENT

that he was bitten by a shark. The screaming was something awful. It was fully twenty minutes before the boats were lowered. We all stood on the deck looking at the people being saved, but powerless to do anything ourselves. I saw three boats of the Geiser one turned upside down, another smashed in the storm, and the third had two men who were holding up a woman between them who seemed to be dead. Several had life-preservers on, but were swallowed up in the whirlpool when the Geiser went down. Some came again to the surface and were picked up. A number of us procured life-preservers and stood ready to cast them out, but I must say I wondered that so few were seen after the ship's sinking. A great number must have been drowned in their berths. In about an hour and a half the boats returned, and the saved were hoisted on board by ropes and partly by the aid of a rope ladder, which had been lowered over the side. When they were got on deck, they were each made to sit down, and they were given a glass of brandy apiece. They seemed for the most part to be in good spirits, except one man, who was covered with blood, and the doctor sent him to the hospital. "The boats were sent away again, but they only found a dead woman. The emigrants were well treated by the people on the Thingvalla. The passengers and crew then went to work to shift the cargo from the stem to the stern, as well as the chain, anchors, etc., on the Thingvalla. This had a good effect on the passengers, and they got cheerful and hopeful, as all we had to fear was a storm, as the shattered bulkhead had been backed with planks and hogsheads, and could stand a little shock. We were making about two knots per hour, when at noon we saw the Wieland. After some talk between captains we were taken on board the Wieland, being only allowed to take a small valise each. It's my first experience of a voyage across the Atlantic, and I think it will last me my life time."

A ST. PAUL SURVIVOR.

NEW YORK, Special Telegram, Aug. 17.—Peter Johannsen of St. Paul, a railroad hand, was another of the survivors who was on his way to visit in Sweden. He was in one of the life boats cutting it loose when the Geiser gave its final lurch and went under.

"I must have been sucked twenty-five feet beneath the surface," he said, "and when I came up again I struck the under side of the life boat which was bottom up. It stunned me so I nearly drowned before I could get out. There were two others on the kneel and they helped me out. I hung on with them till aid came from the Thingvalla. The only things I was able to save was a shirt and a pair of pants. It was a terrible sight to see the people going down all around, and not able to give them any assistance."

MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

No. 2 spring wheat, 82¼c.; No. 2 red, 80¼c; No. 2 corn, 45¼c; No. 2 oats 25¾c.; No. 2 rye, 45½@46¼c; No. 2 barley, 55c; No. 1 flax seed, $1.11; prime timothy seed, $2. mess pork, per bbl., $13.90@13.95 lard per 100 lbs., $8.72½; short rib sides (loose), $8.15@8.20; dry-salted shoulders (boxed), $7.40@7.50; short clear sides (boxed), $8.90@9.25; sugars, cut, loaf, 8⅝c; butter, creamery, 13½@17c; dairy, 13½@16c; eggs, 13½@14½c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat: No. 1 hard 85¼c; No. 1, Northern 83¼c; No. 2, Northern, 80¼c; Corn 40@43c. Oats, No. 2. white, 33¼c; No. 2. mixed, 31c; No. 3, white, 32c; rejected 27@30c. Barley 38@48c; Flax, $1.03@1.05 Mixed feed $16@18 per ton. Hay $6.50. Eggs, fresh 15c; Mutton, dressed 7@8½c. Potatoes, 40 per bu.; spring chickens per doz. $1.75@200; Wool, medium, 21 @ 27; coarse unwashed 17@19; Butter, creamery, 10@18c; dairy, 12@14c; grease butter 4@5c.

ST. PAUL.

Wheat, No. 1 hard, 86c; No. 1 Northern, 85c; No; 2 Northern, 82c. Corn, No. 2, 43c. Oats, No. 2, mixed, 30c No. 1, white, 32c No. 2, white, 31¼c, No. 3, 31¼c. Millstuffs, Ground feed, $17; corn meal, unbolted, $17.25; Hay, No; 1, $6.50; No. 1 upland prairie $6.00@$6.50 timothy, $9.50; Flax Seed—$1.02; potatoes; per bu. 45c; eggs, 15½c.

MILWAUKEE.

Flour steady. Wheat closed firm; September, 81c; October, 81⅞c. Corn quiet; No. 3, 45½c. Oats firm; No. 2, white, 37½c. Rye dull; No. 1, 48c. Barley lower; No. 2, 60c for old. Provisions lower. Pork—Cash and August, $13.95. Lard—Cash, $8.75; September, $8.77½. Butter—Choice firm; poor weak; dairy, 15@16c. Eggs, fresh, 14c. Cheese quiet; cheddars, 8@8½c. Receipts—Flour, 6,000bbls; wheat, 7,000 bu.; barley, 700 bu. Shipments—Flour, 21,500 bbls; wheat, 86,000 bu.

DULUTH.

Wheat, Cash 84¼c; August, 84c., September, 84⅝c.; October 84¼c.; December, 84⅝c.

A SCENE OF TERROR.

Frightful Mortality Caused by an Electrical Storm in the Vicinity of Quebec.

The thunder storm that passed over Eastern Ontario and the whole of Quebec, destroyed hundreds of houses and barns. Horses and cattle by the hundred have been killed, and many people are lost. At a small village called St. Louis de Conzague, Capt. Louis Sauve, his wife and son were killed instantly. A laborer, name unknown on the Sauve farm, was also killed by a bolt that struck the barn, half an hour after the house was struck. At St. Ignace George S. Lorimer was killed by a tree which had been struck by lightning falling upon him. In St. Hyacinthe, the son of the proprietor of a small hotel was killed while closing the window of his room. A report comes from Chaudier that two lumbermen were swept over the falls, while they were crossing the river. Lightning struck their canoe, and they were swept to death in the raging river. The hotel at Smith's Falls was set on fire, and it is reported that the wife of the proprietor died from fright. From all over Quebec come reports of houses being set on fire and whole families left destitute, and at a little place called L'Original the parish church was struck by lightning. The place was full of people at the time, 10 p. m., praying for protection from the storm. A panic ensued, and many people were seriously injured by being trampled upon. It is estimated that the damage done by the storm in this province alone will reach over $1,500,000. Later reports have just come in from Valleyfield, Beauharnos county, stating that five men have been killed by lightning in that vicinity.

Jennie Woolver, a domestic employed on the farm of William Sletzer, near Reedsburg, Wis., was shot and killed by George Moon, twenty years of age. Jennie was returning to the house from hanging out the washing, when Moon, who was standing in the doorway, took a revolver from his pocket and shot her. The ball entered her heart. After he shot her Moon rushed to where Jennie lay, picked up the revolver, kissed her, and placed the revolver to his right temple and blew his brains out. Moon had lately returned from Colorado, and it is supposed that he killed the girl because she was soon to be married to another man and refused his suit.

Bradstreet's in reviewing the foreign breadstuffs situation says that the crop reports in France are growing worse and worse. The injury to the wheat crop is irreparable, and future good weather may affect the quality, although it does not the quantity. The crop is now estimated at 253,600,000 bushels, against 312,400,000 bushels in 1887. In Hungary the wheat acreage is somewhat under that of last year. On the left bank of the Danube rainy, cold, weather has checked the development of wheat, and while in certain districts the crop is good, in others it has been attacked by rust. On the right bank of the Danube the wheat has suffered some from unfavorable weather, although an average yield is anticipated.

Republican Pointers.

Perhaps.

It is suggested by the Iowa State Register that the reason Cleveland's letter of acceptance is such a long while appearing is that it has been sent over to England for revision.

Protection for Bugs

The Mills bill puts potatoes on the free list but maintains a duty on Paris green. This is obviously designed for the protection of the potato bug. It discriminates against the farmer and in favor of the bug.

They Hate Blaine.

The Democrats are just too funny for any thing. They are so mad that the Republicans have a score of leaders who create enthusiasm wherever they go that they just hate Mr. Blaine because he is so popular. Why don't the Democrats trot out some of their big guns, if they have any of them on ice? Boston Journal.

Every Northern State

The outlook is that Harrison will carry the Electorial vote of every State north of Mason and Dixon's line, and will be elected by a very decided majority. That's the way, too, that the leaders in the Democratic party are beginning to look at it. The time has come for a change.—Cin. Commercial Gazette.

They'll Rail Anyhow.

If Mr. Blaine had not returned to take part in the campaign, how his enemies would have sneered and railed at him as a sorehead. Now that he is back, how they still sneer and rail at him for attempting to "overshadow" the man in whose interest he is about to begin work. Well, well, let them rail on. Extract their sneer and the distinguishing Mugwump feature is gone.—New York Tribune.

Cheap Enough

When whole suits of all woolen goods are sold for $6, which is the object of the Democratic raid on this Northern industry, God help the wool-growers and the poor people who maintain existence by weaving cloth and making clothing. Clothing is cheap enough now. To make it cheaper means to reduce labor to the European level.—Cleveland Leader.

Gen. Grant's Motto.

Mr. Patrick H. Winston, editor of the Review, of Spokane Falls, Wyoming, has put at the head of the editorial page of his newsy and enterprising paper these words: "Protection to home industries I regard as the most important plank in any platform after 'The Union must and shall be preserved.'" They are from a personal letter written to him by Gen. Grant, November 15, 1883.

Just as Odious.

The rebel flag order of President Cleveland had to be withdrawn under the pressure of public opinion. But it was not more odious to the people of the United States than was the free trade message of Grover Cleveland and his order to his Democratic supporters to stand by it. On election day the people will put an end to that sort of business.

A Strong Argument.

According to a calculation made by Congressman S. S. Cox and embodied in one of his recent speeches, the public debt of the United States in 1865 amounted to $84 per capita, and has since been reduced to about $18 per capita. This statement, coming from a Democratic source, is one of the most powerful arguments in favor of again placing the control of the government in the hands of the Republicans who devised and maintained the financial system which has been so successful in lessening the nation's indebtedness.

Southern Terrorism.

The Democrats have carried Alabama by an enormous majority, just as they did Louisiana, where the frauds were so gross that they became ludicrous, and called out protests even from Democratic newspapers. There is every indication that these Southern majorities are to be made extraordinarily large this year, apparently from some strange ideas of pride, though what room there is for such a feeling when the Democratic managers can literally make them of any size they choose, it is not easy to understand. Fortunately, however, there is every sign that Republican majorities at the North will be exceptionally large also, and made so not by intimidation and fraud, but by fair and intelligent discussion of the issues of the day.—New York Tribune.

The Democracy Not Fully Tested Yet.

Democrats are going about asking and snuffing with an affectation of the assurance of triumph, whether any great harm has happened to the country from the accession of the Democratic party to power. The first reply is that the Democratic party has not been tried in power since the leaders of the party had the Southern Confederacy in hand. Since the inauguration of Abraham Lincoln the Democratic party has not been able to decree, enact, construe and execute a law. The Republicans have had the veto power on them since the hour when Abraham Lincoln took the oath of office.—Cincinnati Commercial (Rep.)

Gen. Sheridan's Remark.

General Sheridan, who waved a fiery sword on numerous occasions, was never accused of waving the bloody shirt since the war. Yet the gallant fellow said on a certain occasion, in a speech before a meeting of his comrades: "I do not care to have this matter of forgiveness brought to my attention quite so much as it has been. When a man says to me that he was a rebel, and that what he did was right, and that he would do the same thing over again under the same circumstances, I rather question whether I am willing to forgive him. If you are willing to forgive such a man, then you are willing to bring back slavery, and you are willing to risk again the existence of your country. That is exactly what that thing means." The words of the distinguished soldier were uttered about a dozen years after the close of the war, and were received with bursts of applause. Every word was weighty with golden truth and right, and is just as true and right to-day as it was then.

The G. O. P. Must go.

The Southern Democrats are very happy, and with apparent good reason. They are led to believe that the G. O. P. is on its last legs. The Northern Democratic press tells them that "the Republican leaders are confronted with the certainty of the dismemberment of their party, and they realize the fact that the immense prohibition vote which will leave their ranks this year, renders almost hopeless their chances of success in the presidential campaign on which the future existence of the party is staked." This makes the South very happy. The Atlanta Constitution exults. "The old war party must go," it says, "and things look as if it will take its final departure in the course of the next few months. It remains thoroughly helpless as it sees its foundation being knocked to pieces, and the declaration of the revolt of its Prohibition contingent is a certain forerunner of its final crash."

The South has waited a long time for this happy consummation. This G. O. P. has been its object of special hate ever since the G. O. P. set itself against the extension of human slavery. It was in 1860 that the G. O. P. elected Lincoln and held him at the head of the government until the Southern attempt to raise a Confederacy on the ruins of the republic was defeated—a Confederacy, the corner-stone of which, said Alexander Stephens, was negro slavery. Down to this day, when the G. O. P. protests against the disfranchisement of the negroes, the South has continued to hate it. When, the other day, Senator Colquitt, of Georgia, refused to deliver an invitation to Maj. McKinley to deliver an address at a religious and industrial assembly at Atlanta, he said: "We want no Republicans in our section."

So the G. O. P. is to go, at last. What a blessed thing for old Jeff Davis that he has lived to see this day.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

A hay stack standing in Orval Winan's barnyard in Rice county, Minn., was set on fire and it was with the greatest difficulty that his barn and house were saved from destruction. Evidently there are barn burners abroad, and if anyone will cause their arrest and conviction they can secure the reward of $1,000 offered by the city, and the board of underwriters of Faribault.

DOROTHY WHITCOMBE.

Why She Called Herself a "Mean Old Woman."

The sun was slowly rising in the East. Brighter and brighter grew the great round ball, until with a sudden movement it seemed to burst, and a golden, dazzling flood covered the sky; the birds were slowly wakening; first a faint peep was heard and as faintly answered, then a sudden twitter, and the air was full of bird-voices. The flowers were lazily, drowsily opening their dainty petals, and all nature, refreshed by a still night's slumber, awoke to a probable day of joyousness.

It was just after the battle of Long Island, where the Americans, pressed in on every side, had suffered a serious defeat, and the Tories were everywhere; in the bushes, up the trees, taking possession of comfortable farmhouses, anywhere where rest was to be found there also was found a Tory.

Good Farmer Whitcombe, among all this mass of British, was a true patriot in the cause of freedom, but, residing as he did in a Tory neighborhood, outside from very near neighbors he was thought to be a loyalist.

Great consternation reigned in the kitchen of the farm-house on that beautiful morning, for the news of the American defeat had just reached there. Joel Ashley, the boy who had brought the news, just now added to his tale: "And do you know that they are going to the different farm houses demanding shelter and food. I shouldn't wonder a bit but what they would soon be here." he added, comfortingly.

"The nasty varmints, not a rest or a morsel of food will they get here, and if they demand it, why, they will find out with whom they have to deal," and certainly Mistress Dorothy looked fierce enough to make the bravest heart quail as she stood with one hand upraised, as if to strike the foe with a large iron spoon which she held, and the other hand placed defiantly on her hip.

"Sh! sh!" murmured the old man, "if thine enemy hunger—"

"Now, father, you just keep quiet; there's no use in quotin' Scriptur' to me, when I know them Britishers are comin'; you know if 'twant for your blindness and my bein' a woman, there would be two of the best soldiers in the Continental army as they would want."

Just then was heard the patter of tiny feet, and the door was burst open, admitting a little girl, followed by a young woman.

"The Tories have beaten!" exclaimed Miss Dorothy.

"No!" the young woman answered, in surprise.

"But I say that they have, and, what's more, they'll probably come here and ask for lodgin' and food. I'll give it to 'em—food for thought." And Mistress Dorothy bustled around setting breakfast on the table.

"Well, well," was all Patty Whitcombe could find to say, but she finally exclaimed: "Mother, if you refuse them admission they may seize the property and fire the house."

"That's so," the old woman said, musingly. "I suppose if it comes to the worst we'll hev to let them in. Breakfast is ready; come, father."

They had no sooner sat down when a knock was heard at the door. The two women looked at each other, and the old man's lips were just framed to say: "Come in," when his wife said: "No, you don't father; I'll meet 'em," but the younger woman was even quicker, and the dame sat down on her chair.

But for all her bravery, Patty felt a sort of faint-heartedness creeping over her; she threw open the door, and there, to confirm her worst fears, stood two soldiers in the uniform of the hated redcoats. "Good morning, good mistress," said the older man, stepping forward, "I pray you to give us a bit of breakfast, for we have had a long fast, and my comrade here is all but completely exhausted."

Conquering her repugnance with a mighty effort she managed to say: "You and your comrade may enter and partake of our breakfast."

With a grateful look, both men crossed the threshold. Mistress Dorothy sat rigidly in her chair, she had tightly closed her eyes when the knock was heard, and had kept them closed, until the strangers had entered the room, and now she glared ferociously at them through her glasses. Her daughter-in-law, noticing those glances, stepped behind her and whispered: "Not so fierce, mother, not so fierce, or they will surely suspect something."

"Don't fret; perhaps you would like me to go up to them, and shake hands with 'em, and say why didn't they come before, and hope they'll stay, oh! the wretches," and the old lady shook herself with a grim vehemence.

The two invaders were not so fierce and terrible-looking, indeed, for soldiers who had just won a victory; they looked strangely worn, weary and disheartened. Mistress Patty felt a stir of sympathy in her heart, for the younger man reminded her so vividly of her husband, who was so bravely fighting in the true cause; in fact, little Dorothy went up to him, laid her dimpled hand on his knee, looking trustfully up in the handsome face bent over her, and said: "Papa."

"And where is papa, my dear?" he asked, gently lifting the child on his knee.

"'Way, 'way off, fightin' the—"

"Dorothy," her grandmother's voice sounded like gravel crunched viciously together, "your mother is going to feed the chickens and you'd better help her," with that she began to busily clear off the table. "I don't suppose you want any thing more?" she suddenly said, when the table was almost cleared.

"No, we have had sufficient, thanks to your kindness," courteously replied the older man.

"'Tain't no thanks to me at all," she returned tartly, "you're soldiers, so I had to do it."

"What an exceedingly curious cream cup," exclaimed the younger man, taking the curious piece of workmanship up and examining it, with the air of a connoisseur. That was the last drop in Mistress Dorothy's cup of bitterness which was already overflowing. She had let them enter her house, given them their breakfast, and now, after allowing them all these liberties, always under protest, that they would now begin to confiscate her property was too much; she snatched the cream cup out of the astonished man's hands, and began excitedly: "You'd better go now, you'd better go, you've had your breakfast and a little rest, and at this time o' day visitors ain't wanted 'round the farm."

"But, my dear madam," the young man broke in, "I assure you I meant no harm, and really my friend and I need a rest so badly that we are afraid we must trespass on your hospitality," here a faint smile crossed the young man's face, "a little longer; give us but a bed to rest our weary limbs a little while and then we will depart."

Dame Dorothy looked at the young man sternly. "In my days, young man, when folks told us we wan't wanted we got out."

"But, madam," the older man interposed, "circumstances alter cases, remember that these are strange days, and strange things happen in them; but by the way, madam, are you a Tory or a rebel?"

"Taint none of your business," was the uncompromising reply.

"Well, will you allow us a bed?" he asked.

"I think it's time you was a startin'," was the laconic answer.

"Then since it becomes a necessity I demand in the name of—" Here something seemed to choke him, for he seemed unable to go on.

"Well, if I must I suppose I must, but if ever I wished a feather bed was filled with pine needles, I wish that thar one was," and with that she opened a door disclosing a bed-room. They silently entered the room, and she, with a bang of the door, fled to the kitchen. "There, I've gone and done it," she said, in high wrath, "I've harbored two British soldiers under my roof, and if any body ought to be taken before General Washington and convicted as a spy I feel like that one. Joel Ashley," she said, suddenly, turning to the boy who was the sole occupant of the room and who was gazing at her in bewilderment, "I've got an errand for you." "Yes'm," he said, meekly enough. Joel was always meek when the madam was in such a wrath.

"You know where the Continentals are stationed about ten miles from here, eh?" Joel nodded. "Well, you stir yourself and go over there and tell their commander there are two red-coats in this house and if they want them to come for them right away, right away, mind you; now hurry." And Joel did hurry.

Madam sat rocking herself violently to and fro. "There, you've gone and done another mean thing," she said to herself, angrily. "Doin' a mean thing is jist like tellin a lie, you do one and you'll surely do another; I guess I'll just peek in the room and see if they've set it afire yet." She tiptoed across the hall and looked through a crack in the door, then her conscience smote her worse than ever; carelessly lying on the bed, his fair handsome face looking so worn and thin even in sleep, he reminded her also of her soldier boy. The older man was wearily writing at a table, resting every once in a while, but soon resuming his task.

"I'm a mean old woman," she soliloquized. "But—they're Britishers." That settled the question, and she returned to her work.

Morning entered into afternoon, and afternoon slowly melted into early evening, the shadows gently creeping over the land, the birds were twittering a good night, and still the soldiers slept. Softly, cautiously, a band of fifteen men were wending their way towards the Whitcombe farmhouse; nearer and nearer they got, until you could see that they wore the Continental uniform. They reached the house and were met by mistress; she pointed to the room where the soldiers were then sat herself rigidly down in her rockingchair to have an argument with her conscience.

Suddenly—what is that she hears? A hearty laugh re-echoed through the house. She hurried to the door where the soldiers were. And what did she see? Her two red-coats shaking hands heartily with the Continentals. And what does she hear?

"Captain," one of the men says, "we had given you and the Colonel up for lost, and the camp was in sore distress about you."

And he, the admirer of the cream-jug, answers in a full, rich voice: "The Colonel and I were surrounded by the British on every side: we just escaped capture, stole these uniforms from two dead Tories and traveled weak and weary, through bogs and swamps to join you, but, overcome by fatigue, stopped here for a few hours' rest. But how did you come here?"

"We came to capture two British soldiers, but instead have found our Colonel and our Captain. Three cheers, men, three cheers!"

And they did cheer strong and hearty.

And Mistress Dorothy? She crept back to the kitchen, rocked herself back and forth and said: "Dorothy Whitcombe, what a fool you've been!" —*Bertha Loomer, in New York Mail and Express.*

Eternal Fitness.

A sailor for sea,
And a spinster for tea,
A lawyer for talking, and a soldier for fighting;
A baby for noise,
And a circus for boys,
And a typewriter man to do autograph writing,
A banker for chink,
And a printer for ink,
A leopard for spots, and a wafer for sticking;
A crack base-ball slinger,
An opera singer,
A shotgun, a mule, and a choir for kicking.
—*Burdette.*

Portable Timepieces.

Parisiennes are never so happy as when they are changing the "fashions." No sooner has one cri come into vogue than it is supplanted by another, and so the perpetual transformation goes on with the regularity of a pendulum, until it comes to a full stop, and then begins over the old ground once more. Some months since it became highly unfashionable to have pendules, no matter of what period or artistic sumptuousness of design and ornament, on your mantelpiece. The reason for this was that ladies carried little portative watches, first on their card-cases, and afterward embedded in the handles of their parasols and "gamps." There was therefore no occasion for them while visiting to cast furtive glances at pendules when they wanted to know the time. It was, moreover, a dastardly reproach, if a not glaring insult, to your visitor to keep a clock on the mantelpiece of your salon when you know, or was supposed to know, that she had a tiny chronometer made after the most approved style ticking in the top of her parasol. Now another slight change in the fashion of portable timepieces has set in, and the last command of modish caprice is to carry a small watch imbeded in a bracelet of morocco leather which is worn around the wrist.—*Paris Dispatch.*

A Resemblance.

"Did the close resemblance between a ghost and a balloonist ever strike you?" asked the snake editor. "No," replied the horse editor. "How do they resemble each other?" "Well, a balloonist is an aeronaut." "Yes; but what is a ghost?" "It's an airy naught, too."—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

How my Wife was Won.

My name is Augustus Browning. I believe, at one time, some of my friends had serious fears that I would never enter the state of matrimony. At all events, each friend knew of some one who would make me such a nice wife. What had I done to be so unmercifully persecuted? But the truth is, I had my own ideas of a wife. I knew I should find somewhere in this great world a woman pure as a snow-drop and modest as a daisy, with a sweet voice and dainty ways; with eyes that might flash, yet be controlled by the gentle power of love. Notwithstanding the match-making propensities of my friends, I remained steadfastly a bachelor until 30, and enjoyed hearty my single blessedness. The ladies will doubtless think that during this time my garments were without buttons, and my hosiery with more than the proper apertures; but such was not the case, Mrs. Vail, my landlady, being in charge thereof. She was a very nice housekeeper, and a woman who had seen better days, or at least happier ones, if one might judge from occasional remarks made by her, and the fact that she occupied a house of her own —a three-story one—in a pleasant street in Islington.

I had breakfast and tea at the house, but dined in the city; for being head clerk in a large wholesale house, I found it necessary to look carefully after the interests of my employers, considering likewise I was working for myself, as I expected to be one of the partners the next year.

At Mrs. Vail's my room was the second floor front, and afforded me a good view of all that transpired in the street; and, as I was not acquainted with my neighbors, not even knew their names, I used to sit on summer evenings in a comfortable easy chair by the window, smoking fragrant cigars, building castles in the air, and watching the occupants over the way.

Some one at my elbow says: "You ought to have been ashamed of yourself," but I do not know that I have ever regretted it.

I discovered that a beautiful girl glided gracefully about the house in drapery that seemed to envelope her like a delicate summer cloud. I noticed her little caressing ways about the loved ones, and of course it must have been the "maiden fair to see" whose voice I heard trilling away as only birds and maidens can.

I am a man who even now cannot resist paying homage to every bit of womanhood I see; therefore, when this pleasure was to be my evening's entertainment, can you wonder that I remained at home, nothing else offering any attraction?

I ventured to ask one morning who our neighbors were over the way, whereupon Mrs. Vail said: "Oh, that is Mrs. Forest's house. They have lived there for many years, for I remember their daughter when she was a little wee thing—she used to look so sweet in her white frock and corals."

I thought to myself then she was just as sweet now as she was then, if not sweeter.

"I have heard," continued Mrs. Vail, "that when she was young she was a somnambulist, but she may have got over it. I've not heard of it lately. I'm very little acquainted with them; but its a good thing to know one's neighbors, in case of fire or accident happening;"—which sensible remark finished, I roamed in fancy with the beautiful unknown, while visions of operas and hair-breadth escapes were mingled in delightful confusion.

"Rather a dangerous young lady to marry, Mrs. Vail," said I, my dream being over.

"Bless me! you don't thing of marrying, do you, Mr. Browning?" said she, looking alarmed—I suppose the thought of losing me was insupportable.

"Well, not at present," said I.

All day long I thought of Grace, and immediately after tea sought my room and looking-glass to take an inventory of my personal attractions I came to the conclusion that I was a good looking fellow, and I'd go in and win—if I could. But I must tell you of myself, and leave you to judge.

I am not what the ladies call a love and a perfect little dear of a man. On the contrary, I am tall, rather stout, with fair complexion, hazel eyes, and brown hair, that, although cut short, will curl in spite of fate; a mouth too womanly for one of the sterner sex, and teeth that render a smile irresistible. Men know when they are admired.

I took my post at the window, and observed that the family were moving about, dressed as if to receive company. My heart beat fast with jealous fear. Perhaps some lover is expected, or it might be a marriage.

"Have I, then, wasted my time," I soliloquized, "while some miserable fellow has walked in and borne off the prize?"

Just then Grace entered the drawing-room opposite, more beautiful than ever, and very soon the guests began to arrive.

They danced and sang, and I was in a state of misery as I watched the attentions bestowed upon Grace. I waited until every guest had departed, and satisfied myself that there was no whispered "Good-night" for any favored one. After every light had disappeared, I was still disinclined to sleep, spite of morrow's duties. I sat as if moonstruck, thinking of the future and wondering how I might gain entrance to its, to me, enchanting portals.

It was past midnight, and I was gazing at the innumerable stars shining so far away in the deep blue heavens, when my attention was attracted by the appearance of a ghostly looking figure gliding about over the roof of the opposite neighbor's house.

"What, in the name of common sense, is that?" I asked myself, and rubbed my eyes to see if I might be dreaming; but no, it was flitting from one side to the other, as if searching for something lost, but at last came to the eave near a chimney, and depositing a small parcel in it, turned and glided away as swiftly as it had appeared. I remembered Mrs. Vail's words, and resolved that the woman I intended to bestow my name upon should take no more nocturnal rambles. Thinking I had seen quite enough for one night, I sought my pillow, and was soon asleep.

Glancing at the paper the morning after, while waiting for breakfast, my eye fell on the following advertisement:

Any person giving information leading to the discovery of a full set of coral, taken from the residence of Mr. James Forrest, Chestnut street, Islington, will be liberally rewarded. Apply, etc.

"Now, thought I, "I'll attend to that little matter myself with all the pleasure in the world." The fates were at last propitious. My actions must have been strange, however, as Mrs. Vail kindly inquired if I was not as well as usual that morning.

Once at my place of business, I remarked that our neighbor over the way, at Islington, had been robbed the evening but one previous.

"What! Mr. James Forrest?" asked one of the clerks. "He is a lawyer, and has got an office in Moorgate street. He's a fine old chap—got a pretty daughter, and lots of money."

I decided to call on Mr. Forrest, and on reaching his office found him alone and disengaged. I introduced myself, and told him what I had seen, and that from motives of delicacy for the young lady I had not mentioned it, but I thought I would come and inform him of my suspicions.

"Thank you heartily, said he. "I can easily obtain the missing articles; and if you like, I shall have great pleasure in introducing to you my family. If not otherwise engaged, suppose you come over this evening."

Wasn't I a happy fellow on leaving that office? Perhaps I didn't congratulate myself that I was naturally of an inquisitive disposition. I could not whistle, of course, nor smoke a cigar—that was against the law—so I walked directly back to my business, trying not to look too radiant; but I was so kind to my inferiors that the clerks thought I had been imbibing, or had received a legacy.

I had never had even a passing fancy for any lady of my acquaintance, and had thought all women were about alike as regarded beauty. But the name of Grace seemed the most musical in the world. I repeated it softly over to myself while dressing for my visit, and when ready to go took one more look in the glass and called myself an idiot, for it occurred to me that the admiration might be all on one side.

I passed the evening in the presence of Grace Forrest, and went home more hopelessly in love than ever. The days flew by like a pleasant dream, and every evening found me a welcome visitor at Mr. Forrest's house. I found the family well informed refined and agreeable.

I was invited to attend church with them on Sunday, and then to lunch, which invitations were seconded by a blush and smile from Grace that always settled the question.

One evening after tea we adjourned to the drawing-room and were chatting pleasantly, when Mrs. Forrest was called from the room to attend to one of the younger members of the family; and soon Mr. Forrest followed suit as unceremoniously as if I were and old friend.

Was ever such an opportunity given a man? I determined then and there to know my fate.

"Grace," said I—I had taken the liberty of addressing her thus before —"did you recover the articles purloined from your jewel box?"

"Oh, you saw that, did you? Yes, I got them, but papa was very quiet about it, and would say nothing about the reward."

"Well," said I, "I know something about that myself; and if I thought I should not offend, I might tell you."

"I know papa would not care," said Grace, "for he told me to find out, if I could."

"I believe then," said I, "that I will claim the reward, as I am the man who informed your father of their hiding place."

"I am sure I thank you very much," said Grace. "but the idea of offering you a reward——"

"Oh, I shall claim one!" I interrupted, growing bold. "It is the little hand."

But I shan't tell you how she answered or what more was said; only the old folks opened the door very unexpectedly, while my arm was around her waist, and her head upon my shoulder. I heard some very pleasant words from Mr. and Mrs. Forrest, but I forgot them.

I flattered myself it was very well done, and Grace, learning the whole story after marriage, resolved to promenade in future in daylight, and in full dress.—Pittsburgh Press.

Missions Nearer Home.

The larger number of church members who take only an apathetic interest in foreign missions will derive much encouragement from the speech of a Boston clergyman at the convention of Christian Endeavor Societies at Chicago. "What is the use," asked this gentleman, "of discussing foreign missions when there are 10,000 foreign infidels and idol worshipers landing on our shores every month. There is ample room for foreign missionary labor right in the United States. Boston, with 600,000 people, has no more than 25,000 members of Protestant churches; New York with its 2,000,000 people, has less than 90,000 Protestants, and Chicago, with 800,000 people, has fewer than 100,000 Protestants. There are 2,860,000 people in these three cities who do not attend our churches. Why then should we go to India or China, or Germany or Italy, to preach the Gospel? If the Bible is true, those who do not believe on the Lord Jesus have nothing before them but eternal destruction. About 80,000 die and go to perdition every year."

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

A nugget of ruby ore, weighing 1,600 pounds and estimated to be worth $10,000, was taken, from a mine near Elko, Cal., a few days ago.

The latest arrangement in Paris for wedding at home is a floral umbrella, under which the happy pair stand.

Tea cultivation, it is said, is to be tried by a rancher at Elko, Nev., who proposes employing Indian women and children to gather the leaves.

A new kind of strike occurred in a female seminary at Nashville, Tenn., the other day, where a class of young ladies indignantly struck against instruction from a text-book on history which recited the old story of Jefferson Davis's capture in female attire.

One of the waiters employed at one of the larger clubs in Chicago is the son of a wealthy and prominent man in Holland, a former general in the army and the head of an ancient baronial family. Another waiter, a German, who died in Chicago recently, had similar aristocratic antecedents.

The white pasha in the Soudan is believed to be Emin Bey, who, failing to get relief from Stanley, has concluded to help himself by attacking the Mahdi. That is partly a solution of the vexed question. But where is Stanley? The American public is more interested in him than in Emin Bey.

American tourists travel in Europe this summer more economically than usual, probably because they have learned to travel like the natives. By following native customs, choosing hotels most frequented by the natives, and by other devices, Americans are not made subject to foreign imposition and find traveling less expensive than they have been led to suppose.

The horribly brutal speeches to invalids that are made by visitors apparently friendly and apparently sane are inexcusable. Some of them are so horrible that one must laugh at the very remembrance of them. To a dear old gentleman who had been confined to the house for some time was put the cheerful inquiry, "Does the grave look pleasant to you, Mr. ——?"

The Wolverhampton correspondent of the London Times states that during a recent heavy thunderstorm a collier named Bates, who had lost his eyesight through an accident, was being led home, when a flash of lightning was reflected on the spectacles he wore to conceal his disfigurement. After the peal of thunder which followed he complained of a pain in his head. The next moment, to his surprise, he found that he had regained possession of his eyesight.

A big flock of crows kept pulling up a Connecticut farmer's corn almost as fast as it was planted. So he built a pen in the cornfield and laid wait to shoot them as they came. But whenever he went to the pen with his gun the crows boycotted the place, till he grew tired and returned. One day the farmer took his farm hand with him and after remaining in the pen sometime sent him back alone. Not long after this the birds flew down in large numbers, showing that they were poor mathematicians and could not count.

The early Indian tribes who inhabited Mt. Desert Island believed that the Garden of Eden was situated at that spot, and, according to their legends, when the white man gave the name of Eden to one part of the island, it was only coming to its own again. Strange as it may seem the primeval father of the Maine red man was a youth with golden hair and eyes like the hazel berry, tall and of great beauty. The Eve who came to him just when his loneliness was unsupportable, first appeared coming through the clouds. Her first exclamation at seeing him was the Indian for "Oh dear." She at once cut off his golden locks and began to weave them into a strong cord growing larger as she proceeded. At a suggestion from Monicho, the god of evil designs, the man took the cord from her and bound her with it when she ceased growing, but did not stop working. The next thing she did was to bend down a tall gree stalk near her and gather from it its golden seeds which she made into bread, being thus the discoverer of Indian corn. The couple, after teaching their children how to raise and use this grain, were translated to the constellation of stars known as the Sickle, whence they still watch over their earthly home.

RESUME OF THE NEWS

The Latest Telegraphic News Condensed.

Doings at Washington.

The troops of the Second cavalry, stationed at the Presidio, and a detachment of the same regiment at Benecia, California, have been placed by instructions from Washington under marching orders. They will be sent to some point in Arizona on the Mexican border. The movement is thought to be due to trouble caused by border ruffians and also by the Indians in Arizona.

Maj. Gen. Schofield has issued a general order announcing that he has assumed command of the army. He also issued an order detailing First Lieutenant S. F. Sawyer, Fifth artillery; First Lieutenant T. H. Bliss, First artillery, and First Lieutenant John Pitcher, First cavalry, for duty at army headquarters as aides-de-camp. Colonels Sheridan, Kellogg and Blunt, late of Gen. Sheridan's staff, have also been assigned to temporary duties at army headquarters.

The Senate committee on pensions are considering a bill to pension Mrs. Sheridan. It is thought that the bill will carry about $2,000, although the sum as it stands in the bill at present, $5,000, is mentioned. The committee generally think that $5,000 is little enough, but the difficulty of getting such a bill through the house is recognized. The members of the committee believe that the pension of the wives of the three greatest soldiers of the war should be fixed the same as if they had been presidents' wives—$5,000.

The adjutant general of the army received the following telegram from Maj. Gen. Howard, dated San Francisco, Aug. 14: Several sensational reports have come to me from different sources, claiming an Indian raid into Pleasant valley, Ariz. All these have been proved to be without foundation. Gen. Miles sent from San Carlos the following telegram: Just received the reports from Pleasant valley. I was satisfied the report could not be true, and made no report of it. It proved to be entirely without foundation. There are but six men away from their proper camps avoiding arrest for acts of violence resulting from Indian quarrels. I expect three to surrender here and three to surrender at Apache; none left reservation, neither have they disturbed the person or property of white men. They fired upon scouts, but the causes and circumstances cannot be fully explained by telegraph. In the main all other Indians are under control, and a condition of peace prevails.

The Record of Casualties.

The body of Joseph Humpert, who was drowned in Lake Pepin, off the excursion steamer Sea Wing, was recovered.

A sixteen-year-old son of Erick Selim, eight miles southwest of Canton, Dak., accidentally shot himself in the shoulder a few days ago. He was driving a harvester, and a shotgun he was carrying was discharged, the contents nearly blowing his arm off near the shoulder. The physicians say he will not recover.

Sherman Mathies and family were returning to Fergus Falls, Minn., from a picnic at Swan lake, when the team ran away. There were six in the wagon, all of whom were thrown out. Mr. Mathies had two ribs broken and was otherwise bruised. Mrs. Mathies and one little girl was also injured quite badly.

While several boys were picking berries on the hill about one mile from the city of Duluth, Minn., a half dozen shots were fired by some one unknown. One took effect in the groin of Hans Uensolf, aged fourteen, inflicting a fatal wound. It is supposed boys were shooting at a mark, and the boy was accidentally hit.

Mrs. F. Walter was badly burned at Brookings, Dak. She was painting the floor, and was told to put the can on the stove and make the paint hot, as it would wear better. She did so, and the paint took fire, and in throwing it into the street she was badly burned about the hands and arms, and lost most of her hair.

Julius Johnson and John Popp, while engaged in repairing a wire fence, were instantly killed by a thunderbolt near Elk Point, Dak. Johnson was a married man and leaves a widow and three children, and Popp was in his employ. Neither were marked in any way, except that Johnson had a small black spot burned on his neck.

A fire in the vestibule of the old Germania hall at La Crosse, Wis. caused $200 damages. In the vestibule were found a broken jug, a half-burned box of sawdust and a strong smell of kerosene. Shortly after a fire broke out in P. Lehnens grocery store. All the contents were ruined by water, fire and smoke, and the building badly damaged. Insurance $1,350. Last fall a fire caught in the same store in the same way and caused about the same loss. Lehnens thinks inflammable substances were thrown in through the window.

Criminal Doings.

Dr. C. C. Givens shot and killed Webb Stewart at Centerville, Indiana. Givens claims he shot in self-defense and that Stewart had threatened to kill him.

Ole Iverson, who attempted suicide by cutting his throat in the county jail at Austin, Minn., some weeks ago, has been adjudged insane and taken to the Rochester asylum.

John L. Sullivan, the pugilist, appeared in the Brighton police court in Boston to answer a charge of drunkenness. He pleaded guilty and was fined $5 and costs, which he paid and was discharged.

A young man named Geo. B Spencer, clerk for H. F. Evans, of Morris, Minn., is missing, together with $500 belonging to his employer. The young man has been traced to Wahpeton, where it is said he was spending money freely. Some believe the young man is demented.

Through skillful detective work of a citizen the parties who burglarized Gallard's store at Aberdeen, D. T., were detected. E. Burns, who is suspected of being one of the gang of petty thieves which has infected the city of late is under arrest, and other suspected parties are closely watched.

Three tramps giving their names as John Howard, Martin Lenard and James Murray, near Northfield, Minn., stole a purse containing twelve dollars which belonged to Barney Eishen, a farmer. They started for Faribault, but were overtaken at Dundas by Chief Johnson and brought back and placed in the lock-up, where they await justice.

C. C. Lane, proprietor of the Jim Cook house at Bemdale, Minn., took a load of blueberries to Alexandria. There he met Frank Riggs, whom he had known for years. Riggs wished to ride home with him, and Lane charges that when about six miles out Riggs knocked him out of the wagon with a board, hammered him up in bad shape, stole his watch and $75 in money, left him lying on the ground insensible and left with the team.

What the Chicago police think was an attempt at the wholesale destruction of property on the Burlington road was discovered. A policeman's attention was attracted to an object on the "Q" track on Sixteenth street, near the viaduct. On picking it up he found that it was a gas-pipe bomb, containing enough dynamite to blow up an entire train. The bomb was six inches long, and one and a half inches in diameter—one of the largest size made by the anarchists. The police have no clue as to who placed the bomb upon the track, but are inclined to suspect some of the Burlington strikers or their sympathizers, the dynamite was almost under the viaduct, and if exploded, it would have resulted in a heavy loss of property, if not in the destruction of life.

Foreign Cullings.

Superintendent Roycraft and special constables arrived at Victoria B. C., from Skeena. When they arrived at Hazelton, on Aug. 1, they found the news of their arrival had preceded them and the Indians had fled. The whites were looking starved and ill from anxiety and want of rest, and were glad to see the reinforcements. Everything was quiet.

The facts in the case of Larry Donovan, the bridge jumper, as they gradually become known, are exciting a great deal of sympathy in London. On the Saturday previous to his death Donovan got into a drunken quarrel and in the fight which ensued had both his eyes blackened and his body badly bruised. He continued his spree until Tuesday morning, meanwhile visiting the vilest resorts and bragging about his daring feats. Finally he accepted a challenge to jump from Hungerford bridge for $10, with the stipulation that should he fail to perform the feat without injury to himself he should receive nothing. He removed nothing but his coat and hurriedly leaped from the footpath into the water, which he struck on his side or stomach. He immediately sank and was seen no more until his body was picked up at Deptford. No boat was provided for his assistance or rescue, and his companions disappeared as soon as they discovered that the jumper was beyond the reach of help.

Personal Gossip.

The body of Dr. Watson's father was found in the river at Worden's ferry, fifteen miles below Dubuque, thereby clearing up the mystery of this strange disappearance. He was ninety years of age, and wandered from his son's house on July 30 in an aberration of mind. Whether he committed suicide or was drowned accidentally the coroner's jury has failed as yet to ascertain.

The reception to Gen. Rea, grand commander of the G. A. R., at Aberdeen, D. T., was a most enthusiastic and successful event. Features of the day were a grand procession participated in by visiting posts and local organizations and public exercises in the afternoon at the ball park. Fully a thousand people, including many Grand Army men, were present to hear Gen. Rea's address.

While Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt was riding in her Victoria on Bellevue avenue, New York, her cariage was run into by a dog cart and she was thrown out. She was taken into the cottage of John Jacob Astor, opposite, and then taken home in another carriage, her own being demolished. The horses ran into Mr. Astor's grounds, and were narrowly saved from jumping from the cliffs. Physicians remained with Mrs. Vanderbilt all the evening. It is impossible to ascertain the full extent of her injuries. It is feared she is badly hurt.

Miscellaneous News Items.

The Missouri river began its ravages again at Sioux City, when nearly thirty feet of earth for a distance of several hundred feet disappeared.

The second congressional democratic convention of Minnesota at its meeting at Mankato, unanimously nominated Hon. Morton S. Wilkinson as a candidate for congress to run against Lind, the Republican nominee.

The retailers of lager beer, numbering nearly fifty, who are still dispensing liquor at Grand Forks, D. T., under the sobriquet of "Mumm," local option law to the contrary notwithstanding, were arrested. They each disgorged $50 and costs to the city's treasury.

Bert Santelle came to Wadena, Minn., and made complaint to the authorities that a neighbor of his, H. W. Loche, was crazy, and wanted him taken care of. Locke heard of this proceedings and put for the woods, where he now is, armed with a Winchester rifle and about fifty rounds of catridges. He is about fifty years old and has been sent to the asylum from this country twice before. He has a wife and large family.

The annual convention of the Wisconsin Anti-prohibition society opened at Madison, Wis., with about two hundred whisky dealers present. The society's mission is to defend the liquor interests by securing laws favorable to them, and it is an effective body to off set prohibition for it will spend money with lavish hand to gain its end. The present membership exceeds 4,000 men who are vitally interested in the freedom of the liquor traffic. Col. C. S. Ellsworth, a former prohibition orator, now state organizer of the anti-Prohibitionists, advocated strangulation of high license, and said there was not a liquor man in Wisconsin who did not oppose the Republican free whisky plank.

A Plea for Statehood.

Over the signature of W. C. Arnold, chairman of the executive committee for division and admission of North Dakota and of South Dakota, the following address has been forwarded to President Cleveland from said committee:

We, the people of Dakota, irrespective of party, respectfully but most earnestly ask simple justice at your hands. We are bound by the closest ties of kindred, friendship and patriotism to the citizens of the states, and request that we be clothed with the rights and powers of statehood for both North Dakota and South Dakota. We have 600,000 intelligent, industrious people, who have for tedious years unavailing been imploring and entreating congress to admit us into the sisterhood of states. The two proposed states embrace an area 96,000,000 acres of fertile land, which produces annually 60,000,000 bushel of wheat and 30,000,000 bushels of corn. We have $50,000,000 invested in banking; 5,000 miles of railroad; 4,000 public schools, employing 5,000 teachers and expending annually $2,000,000. We furnish millions in precious metals, and pay millions in tribute in the way of taxes to the general government. The committee on territories, of the present house of representatives, has turned a deaf ear to our petitions, and we now appeal to you, asking that the admission of the two states be made the subject of a special message to congress. We speak boldly because we know our cause is just; we ask fearlessly because we are only asking for the rights of American freemen; we appeal sincerely because we long for release from territorial vassalage; we petition earnestly because of an inherent right to enfranchised manhood. Will the president of the United States, who is enthroned above all kings, refuse the prayer of a suffering, patriotic people? If not, then shall there arise in the great Northwest two new stars whose luster shall add glory and brightness to the thirty-eight which now adorn the old flag.

Murder and Suicide.

A horrible shooting affair took place at Minneapolis at a lodging house kept by Mrs. Harris. One evening a young man applied for a room for himself and his wife, who, he said, was to arrive on a train. About midnight pistol shots were heard in their room. After an alarm a policeman put his shoulder to the door and burst into the room. On the bed, as if asleep was a young man. On the floor, lying on her left side, with her left arm under her head, was a woman. A revolver within a few inches of her right hand and the trickling blood from a wound back of her right ear, told the story in an instant. She was unconscious, but her heavy breathing told that she was still alive. Not so with her companion. He was dead. A bullet wound in the left temple told the tale. The identity of the actors in this horrible tragedy was revealed by a young man who appeared to have been a companion of the pair, and who said the man was James Scanlan, a gambler, and the woman Pearl Wilson, who has until a few weeks ago kept a bagnio at 439 Jackson street, St. Paul.

As to the cause of the murder, it is apparent that Pearl shot Scanlan and that, too, when he was asleep. There is every indication that his death was instantaneous. With a pint bottle of whisky half emptied and several bottles of beer, it would appear that the two had been on a debauch, but their conduct and appearance did not go to show that. Neither was there any occasion for jealousy. Without a doubt, the woman is insane, or at least was when she fired the shots.

He Pulled off His Boots P. D. Q.

From the Kansas City Times.

"On my train recently coming up from St. Louis," said Conductor James Merrifield, of the Missouri Pacific, to the Gossiper last night, "was a party of men who had been having a good time all the way up. When we came to Pleasant Hill one of the men came to me and told me he had been robbed of $35, and that he believed he could pick out the man who robbed him. I asked him if he wanted the man arrested. 'No,' said he, 'you just watch me fix him.' I went forward to where the man sat and the man who had been robbed tapped him on the shoulder and said: 'You live in St Louis, don't you? 'Yes.' 'Friends all live there, don't they?' 'Yes.' 'If anything should happen you where would you want your remains to be sent for burial?' 'To St. Louis, of course; but why do you ask?' 'Now, look here; you give me my $35 or you will go back to St. Louis a corpse, and inside a very few hours.' 'I haven't got your $35,' protested he. 'Don't parley over this any longer, but give me that money. I mean business.' Well, sir, that fellow pulled off his boot and shelled out that $35 in a hurry, I can tell you."

Extensive Post-office Robbery.

Chicago officers have unearthed a robbery, and such a robbery as almost appals one in its vastness. The culprits have been captured and the stolen mail matter recovered—at least a great portion of it. The valuation of this matter will not fall short of $200,000. The story of the crime is an interesting one. The thieves are named Oberkamf and Mack, the former confessing that he had been rifling the mail boxes in Chicago for a long period, and that he got into these boxes by means of a regular mail service key. He refuses to state where he obtained the key, which is numbered 168. It bears the name of the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha railroad was designed for the use of the mail service on that road. Just how it was lost, and to what clerk it belonged, will be investigated at Washington. Oberkampf sent for Detective Klinger and gave him a letter which led to the arrest of Mack, who took the officers to his room on Cottage Grove avenue, where he turned over a lot of checks and drafts. Mack, who is an intelligent appearing man of about forty years, said that Oberkampf had given them to him to keep and that he did not know where the latter had got them. He disclaimed all connection and knowledge of the crime and said that he first became acquainted with the German while engaged in the insurance business. He had engaged Oberkampf to address circulars for him. His connection with the affair was clearly proven, however, when it became known that he had been frequently seen in the company of Oberkampf at the latter's rooms. As to how long the prisoners have been operating the officials can give no definite answer. However, they think that Oberkampf has been breaking into mail boxes for the past two years, and it is known that for that space of time he has not done a stroke of work.

Von Oberkamf was indebted to his landlady, and in payment tendered her a check which she accepted and returned him a difference of about $50 in cash. The check turned out to have been forged, and she placed the matter in the hands of the police, who located the man in a room on North Market street. In searching this room, the officers were astonished to find a trunk filled to the top with letters. They had all been opened, and bore no postmark, and each had had the stamp removed. It was then ascertained that Von Oberkamf occupied still another room, and when this was searched another trunk full of letters, all in the precise condition described above, were found. At another room in the hotel were found a valise packed with broken mail matter, and a bunch of keys. One of the keys was one which opened railway mail pouches, and another would open any letter box in Chicago. All the captured mail matter was taken to the office of the postoffice inspector. The envelope contained all sorts of queer things usually sent through the mails, from dry goods samples, and bits of jewelry, to writing pads, and photographs. But that which showed the magnitude of the depredations was the presence of piles of insurance policies, trust, deeds, drafts, checks, money orders and promissory notes. The largest check was for $10,000, drawn, by a wholesale grocery house of Chicago on the Continental National bank. Numerous other drafts, ranging in figures from $7,500 to $1,000, and scores drawn for $500 each were found. The post-office authorities are now investigating how the postal keys came into Von Oberkamf's possession. It is supposed that some letter carriers, anticipating the loss of his position, had a duplicate of his key made, and that he gave it to Von Oberkamf, sharing with him the proceeds.

The Railroads and the Indians.

The conference committee on the bill to ratify the Northwest Indian commission's agreement with the Shoshone and Bannock Indians reducing the Fort Hall reservation made its report to the house and senate and it was adopted. The senate amendment granting the Utah & Northern Railroad company 150 acres of land at Pocatello for station grounds, etc., was agreed to with an amendment providing for the forfeiture of the lands if the railroad company in any way alienates them. The bill provides that the road shall pay as much in addition to the $3 per acre already agreed upon as the appraisers may think the land cut up into town lots may be worth. There was no opposition to this report of the conference committee. The secretary of the interior transmitted to the senate, in response to a resolution, a report from the commissioner of Indian affairs and the commissioner of the general land office showing the roads which have received from congress the right of way through Indian reservations since the beginning of the Forty-ninth congress. The report shows the following roads were granted right of way through Indian reservations by the Forty-ninth Congress.

Maricopa & Phenix, Gila River reservation; Rock Fork & Cook City, Crow Creek reservation; St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba, Blackfeet and Fort Berthold reservation; Utah & Northern, Uncompaghree reservation.

The following rights of way have been granted by the Fiftieth congress:

Billings, Clark's Fork & Cook City, Crow reservation; Duluth, Rainy Lake River & Southwestern, Boise Forte reservation and Red Lake reservation; Milwaukee & Western, Lac de Flambeau; Washington & Idaho, Cœur d'Alene reservation.

The following bills for right of way through Indian reservations are pending in congress.

Aberdeen, Bismarck & Northwestern, Great Sioux reservation; Cedar Rapids, Iowa Falls & Northwestern, Pipestone reservation; Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, Lake Traverse reservation in Dakota; Duluth & Winnipeg, Fond du Lac reservation; Forest City & Watertown, Sioux reservation; Jamestown & Northern, Devils Lake reservation; Missoula Northern, Flathead reservation; Montana, Kansas & Texas, Indian Territory Moorhead, Leach Lake, & Northern, White Earth reservation; Newport & Kings Valley, Silutz reservation; Northern Pacific, Wakaina reservation; Oregon Railway and Navigation, Nez Perces reservation; St. Paul, Black Hills & Pacific, Sioux reservation; Utah & Northern, Fort Hall reservation; Wyoming Midland, Wind River reservation; Yankton & Missouri Valley, Yankton reservation.

The secretary of the interior is informed that the Bois and Red Lake Indians of Minnesota refused to consent to the right of way through their reservation, granted by congress to the Duluth, Rainy Lake & Northwestern Railroad company by an act of April 24, 1888.

A Strange Case.

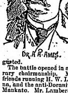
A telegram from Spokane Falls, Washington Territory, says: There is a strange mystery connected with the suicide of William O'Dell, and the like termination of his bosom friend and partner, Chris Nelson. The latter fatally shot himself in his room over the Cœur d'Alene saloon two weeks ago. O'Dell could not give any reason for his partner's rashness, as he did not drink and possessed considerable money. Now O'Dell hangs himself without any apparent cause. Both are from Seattle. At the inquest it developed that a witness named Beck was interested with O'Dell and Nelson in a contract that was found among O'Dell's effects. The contract was between D. E. Denny & Son of Seattle, and Wm. O'Dell, Chris. Nelson and Beck. It was dated March 14, 1888, and provided for payment of $2,000 to them for clearing a number of lots in North Seattle for Denny's contract. Beck said everything had been completed in June and Nelson and O'Dell, the two suicides, had come here while Nelson remained at Seattle. Beck said that in speaking of Nelson, O'Dell said he was very foolish to commit suicide, for he had money and there was plenty of work to be had here, and he could not understand it, for he never knew Nelson to have a revolver before. The last time he saw O'Dell was Wednesday. It was developed also from his testimony that O'Dell had done contracting in Minneapolis and was well known among Scandinavians there; that he had worked on the Cascade division of the Northern Pacific, that he was a regular visitor to variety theaters and rather partial to the fair sex; also that he had written to Seattle for money which he expected to receive in a few days.

Capt. Jack Williams, a professional swimmer and a native of the Island of Malta, accomplished a remarkable feat at St. Louis. He went up to Alton Ill., and was taken out in the river and his hands were bound to his side. His two legs were strapped together and he was then dropped overboard. His object was to swim thus handicapped to St. Louis, a distance or twenty-five miles. He started a few minutes after 12 o'clock, clad only in a pair of trunks. He arrived at the big bridge a few minutes after 7 o'clock, having been eight hours in the water. He was accompanied by an excursion boat and made the long swim without rest of stoppage. He propelled himself by working his legs and swam the entire distance on his back.

Minnesota Democracy.

Their Lively Convention at St. Paul Results in a Doran Victory and the Nomination of Eugene Wilson for Governor.

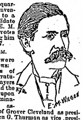
The Minnesota democratic State Convention met in St. Paul, and, as was anticipated, a stormy and exciting time followed. The attempt to depose Doran and Kelly was a failure, and they were masters of the situation from the first; the regular Ramsey county delegates were allowed to take their seats, but they were humiliated and mortified at their position; Dr. Ames and the Hennepin county delegates were defeated and disgusted.



The battle opened in a fight for the temporary chairmanship. Mr. Doran and his friends running H. W. Lamberton, of Winona, and the anti-Doranites, Daniel Buck, of Mankato. Mr. Lamberton was elected—the vote being 192, against 165 cast for Buck.

NOMINATION FOR GOVERNOR.

After hours of quarreling, the convention finally got to a vote for a candidate for governor. E. M. got Wilson 223 votes out of 350, giving him a majority of 87.



THE PLATFORM.

Resolutions were adopted as follows: The Democrats of Minnesota congratulate the taxpayers of this state and the the nation upon unanimous nomination and the assured election of Grover Cleveland as president, and of Allen G. Thurman as vice president of the United States. The long public record of these nominees, the rare courage and ability shown by each of them in the discharge of the official duties repeatedly entrusted to them, their indomitable antagonism to corrupt schemes of corporate monoply and partisan plunder, their conscientious adherence to the principle that "public office is a public trust," and their stalwart honesty and fearless devotion to sound political principles, in spite of popular clamor and regardless of personal popularity, are the best guarantees that the executive administration of this government can be safely committed to their care. The national Democracy invites the country to no experiment with untried men; it offers the tested fidelity and statesmanship of its candidates as the best argument for their election. No suspicion of jobbery, timidity or official dereliction taints the administration of Grover Cleveland. To him we owe it that the great question of the abolition of a superfluous revenue by a reduction of the excessive taxes upon necessaries is made the prominent issue of this campaign. This issue, as declared in the national Democratic platform, meets our unqualified approval. At the same time we reiterate the more advanced principles set forth in the platform adopted by the last Democratic state convention as an explicit statement of that policy of revenue reform which we believe should be adopted gradually, but as rapidly as practicable until the entire system of taxing the many for the subsidizing of the few shall be forever abandoned. We hope that the slight reduction of 4½ per cent in the existing 47 per cent tariff as proposed by the so-called Mills bill, will, when put into practical operation, fully satisfy the people that a greater and more thorough reduction in the same system of taxation can safely be made with permanent benefit to our industrial interests, to the workingmen employed therein, and to all the people of our whole country.

But it is not alone the field of national politics that demands the attention of the voters of Minnesota. The same influences that have created extravagance, profligacy and corruption in the national Republican party have worked out their inevitable results in the administration by that party of the affairs of this state. For years last past the Republican party has held undisputed control of all branches of the state government, resulting in the rapid development in its legislation of the Republican conception of government as the surest fountain of easily-acquired wealth. The complaints of the people have been either unheeded or, under the pretense of giving relief, have been met with remedial laws which, through ignorance or design, have but aggravated the evils complained of, while the legislature, dominated by the party, has departed from the legitimate functions of a state and has perverted its powers to unusual and unwise purposes.

Grain Inspection—The farmers of the state complained that they were suffering from the extortions of the elevators; that these, by a perversion of the powers and duties of the railroads, were, though built and owned by the roads, given into the exclusive control of individuals, who operated them in their own interests, thus creating a monopoly of grain buying with the usual concomitants of such power in dockage of weight and systematic undergrading of grain; and that for this there was no relief aside from the power of the state of which they appeal, ignoring, either through ignorance or desire, the simple remedy of compelling roads to resume and perform their proper functions as carriers of grain, and in their exercise to operate the elevators for the shippers of grain as they operate their yards and warehouses for the shippers of other commodities. The only remedy a Republican legislature offered was the present cumbrous and inefficient grain inspector act, which, if honest is stupid, and if not is malevolent. They answered the appeal for relief from a grinding monopoly by continuing the monopoly; for an open market by one sealed by competition; and they armed the farmer against the undergrading of his grain by the remarkable provision for its inspection at a point hundreds of miles from and at a time days after the time he had sold it to the local buyer. This masterpiece of legislative stupidity or deceit, not only injures the class it assumes to protect, but adds another to the usual uncertainties of the market against which the local buyer can only guard by diminishing the price. But it takes annually from the treasury about $80,000 to feed the officers it creates.

House File 157—While under arbitrary laws the state enforces the payment of the last cent of tax levied upon the property of the humblest citizen, a Republican legislature by that measure, notorious as "House File No. 157," remitted to a railroad company, enriched by a grant of the public domain, the taxes upon its land evaded by it for years, and amounted to about $1,000,000, under the specious pretense of "an act to relieve settlers" on these lands. We offer this as a monumental example of the kind of "protection" modern Republicanism affords to a tax-burdened people.

Multiplicity of offices—successive Republican legislatures have busied themselves in the discovery of places in the civil service of the state in which officers could be planted and cultured. Commission has followed commission, and bureaus with large salaries appended have been created, and each successive legislature taxed its ingenuity to find place for heedy partisans until the charge lies against the Republican party, which a century ago our fore fathers laid against their king: "He has erected a multitude of new officers, and sent hither a swarm of officers to harass our people and eat out their substance."

Extravagance—It has greatly increased the amount of taxes imposed upon our people, and with lavish hands it has wantonly squandered the funds thus collected. So recklessly has this been done that the state is now confronted with the appropriations exceeding the revenues, so the public institutions are now being run upon credit.

Oil Inspection—It has ignored that principle of legislation which, when possible, leaves the execution of laws to the self-interest of men, and has created an oil inspector, whose fees are paid by the consumer and amount to $20,000 per year, and the legislature at its last session refused to take any action though requested.

We particularly arraign the present executive of the state for he has persistently refused to interpose his veto for the protection of the public treasury against the extravagant legislature. We commend to his consideration the example of Grover Cleveland as evidence the wholesome influence upon vicious legislation which an intelligent executive can exercise by a judicious and resolute exercises of the veto power. He has debased the civil service of the state by removing officers of mature experience in order to pay the debts and discharge the obligations of a political campaign. Under him the judiciary of this state for the first time in our history has been prostituted for the purposes of factional partisanship, and men of knowledge incompetency have been clothed with the judge's ermine as a compensation for their political services in the caucus and upon the stump. We submit that the time has come for the decisive overthrow of the politicians who have so long directed the affairs of our state. We insist upon a thorough revision of the existing methods of state government, to the end that taxation may be radically and permanently reduced; that no more money shall be taken from the people than is absolutely necessary for the economical administration of the legitimate affairs of the state; that superfluous offices shall be abolished and necessary offices consolidated, the expense of maintaining the same reduced and the efficiency increased; that appropriations shall be restricted to objects of general public benefit; that our railroad and warehouse legislation shall be so framed as to afford just facilities to our people for the sale and transportation of their products without unfair discrimination in favor of individuals or localities; that the rates of transportation of freight and passengers on such roads be reduced to the lowest point consistent with a fair remuneration to the railroads for the service rendered by them; that the transfer of freight from one road to another on reasonable terms and the adjustment of rates, so that no more shall be charged for short than for long hauls, shall be rigidly enforced; and that the entire railroad system of the state shall be so regulated as to discharg the duties of common carriers with out discrimination, upon reasonable terms and with equal benefit to all the people of the whole state; that competency and trustworthiness shall be the only tests; appointments to the civil service; and, finally, that the legislation and administration of public affairs shall be wholly and only such as will conduce to the prosperity of all our people and the development of the entire state.

The perpetuity of Democratic institutions depends on the purity of elections, and that can best be secured by a really secret ballot. We, therefore, favor a reform of our methods of voting, based upon the principles of the Australian system, thus making impossible the coercion or purchase of voters.

SECOND DAY'S WORK.

Eugene M. Wilson appeared in the convention, in response to official notification and made a good speech amid much applause and enthusiasm. His remarks were of a peaceful and soothing nature and did much to restore some degree of harmony, which had been absent hitherto.

But when it came to nominating a candidate for Lieutenant governor, the row broke out again, and an hour was spent in quarreling over the selection of a man. The same trouble occurred with the other candidates, and it took some hours to agree upon the following ticket.

Lieutenant Governor—Daniel Buck, of Blue Earth.

Secretary of State—W. C. Brandenhagen, of Carver.

State Treasurer—Hans Nelson, of Otter Tail.

Attorney General—Charles D'Autremont, of St. Louis.

Chief Justice—Seagrave Smith, of Hennepin.

Associate Justice—Geo. N. Batchelder, of Rice.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

At large—J. S. O'Brien, of Washington; W. F. Kelso, of Kittson.

First district—Andrew Nelson, Olmsted; Geo. Schwarts, Wabasha; alternate.

Second district—H. B. Constance, Blue Earth; R. T. Hammond, Watonwan, alternate.

Third district—O. M. Hall, Goodhue; Frank Nicolin, of Scott; alternate.

Fourth district—J. F. Stone, of Pine; D. M. Woodbury, of Chicago; alternate.

Fifth district—Henry Keller, of Stearns; Geo. M. Giltinnan, of Stevens; alternate.

THE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

After a long and severe struggle, the central committee was based upon judicial districts, the members from which selected their own committeeman as follows.

1. E. C. Stringer, Dakota.
2. Wm. Hamm, St. Paul.
3. H. C. Shepard, Winona.
4. C. M. Foote, Hennepin.
5. Stephen J. Croaker, Rice.
6. A. R. Pfau, Blue Earth.
7. Martin Shea, Otter Tail.
8. W. T. Bonniwell McLeod.
9. M. Mullane, Brown.
10. W. H. Harries, Houston.
11. R. N. Marble, St. Louis.
12. A. E. Arness, Chippewa.
13. A. M. Becker, Nobles.
14. Wm. Anglim, Polk.
15. A. G. Brooker, Wadena.
16. P. H. O'Hara, Big Stone.

Three more will be selected by the candidate for governor.

Captured a Prince's Steward.

During the years when brigandage was rife in the papal states many intensely dramatic incidents occurred. One, which is vouched for by William Beatty-Kingston, illustrates the cool effrontery of the brigands and the helplessness of their victims. One of Prince Orsini's land stewards was carried away and his capture was signified in the usual manner to his employer. An ambassador was thereupon sent out to neutral territory to treat with the bandits' representative. This negotiator demanded a large sum of money as the prisoner's ramsom; together with 200 loaves of bread, ten barrels of wine, fifty rifles, 2,000 ball cartridges, and twenty good watches. Moreover, the brigands coolly demanded that their old watches should be taken to Rome, repaired, and brought back as good as new. The prince communicated this demand to the papal authorities, who only shrugged their shoulders and said: "If, Altezza, you want your agent back again perhaps you had better give these scoundrels what they ask. We can do nothing," Accordingly, as the steward was a valued retainer, the prince performed the specified requirements to the letter and effected his ransom. But the most pathetically absurd side of the story is that touching the steward himself. He returned from his adventure half-dazed with fright and privation and terribly shaken in nerve. He was, in after years, frequently compelled to visit Rome, and often met some of his former hosts in the street. They always greeted him affectionately, and made him treat them to wine, and called him the best of good fellows, but they never failed to add, in a jesting manner which congealed his blood; "Mind you never mention us to anybody, as it might get you into trouble, and we are so fond of you that we should be in despair were anything to happen to you,"—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Bad Country For Vermin.

The mouse pest in Australia is much worse than the rabbit pest. The climate is so soft that they have thrived enormously, and there is said to be hardly a residence or store that is not pestered by the plague. In some places they are so thick that, in order to get the stock properly fed, men have to watch while they are eating their provender.

DOINGS IN MINNESOTA.

War has been declared against the whisky element at Pipestone, and more arrests are likely to follow.

The lumber mills at Anoka have disbursed $80,000 among the laboremen in that vicinity during the past ninety days.

C. F. Kindred has sold the cars and rails of the Brainerd street railway to the Fargo Street Railway Company.

Gustaf Carlson, a prominent farmer living near White Rock, was bound over to await the action of the grand jury on a charge of selling liquor without a license.

A frame dwelling belonging to William Sondermann of Hastings, caught fire from a defective flue and was burned with a portion of its contents. Loss about $1,000; insured for $800.

The assessed valuation of Dakota county for 1888, as equalized by the board, is: Real estate, $8,725,697; personal property, $1,865,557; a grand total of $10,591,254.

Fred Klaus of Empire, Dakota county, has been committed to jail for fifteen days by Justice Gray of Farmington for an assault upon his wife.

W. C. White, who was shot by L. H. Parker July 31, died at Bird Island. Parker, who is a mail agent in Northern Wisconsin, is out on bail.

The county commissioners of Douglas county, appointed Thomas Barros sheriff of Douglas county, vice J. Urness, removed by Gov. McGill.

William Danforth of Red Wing, who engages quite extensively in the propagation of bees, has extracted thus far this season 280 pounds of honey from two hives, which he has sold for $35.24.

The voters of LeSueur have decided not to issue bonds and the new school building will be completed by levying an assessment, while the improvements on the old building will not be put in until next year.

Two women, arrested for keeping a house of ill-fame at Pipestone broke jail and escaped to Dakota. Thomas Dixon and George Caregie, a livery man are under arrest for assisting the prisoners to escape.

J. D. Jones, living near Denison, had his barn, four horses and farm tools destroyed by fire, probably the work of an incendiary. The loss will aggregate $4,000, with an insurance of $2,000.

A grand celebration was held at Winona to commemorate the commencement of grading on the Winona and Southern. For 30 years Winona has been striving for this road, and finally is in a way to see her wishes fulfilled.

Two brothers named Mutchler, residing on the flats in Wilken county, were arrested charged with stealing three sets of double harness from farmers at Pelican Rapids. They were tracked, and the harness found secreted on their premises.

The three-year-old daughter of H. W. Zeller was fatally scalded at Lake Benton. The mother was washing and the child fell into a tub of hot water sitting on the floor. It was terribly burned and lived but a short time.

Fred C. Brown of St. Peter was unanimously elected steward of the insane hospital in St. Peter by the board of trustees at their annual meeting held in Rochester. Mr. Brown succeeds G. W. Dryer, who resigned. He is a brother of W. C. Brown, land officer at Winona, and has been connected with the hospital for years.

Frank B. Kellogg of St. Paul is at Fergus Falls beginning a suit in the case of Sophia Head against Morris D. Cutler, which involves property valued at $150,000. Mrs. Head claims that Cutler was simply a mortgagee but has kept the property. The case is similar to the King-Remington case. The Cutler interests here are very heavy.

The limb of a tree, seemingly cedar, though no cedar grows there, was dug out of solid clay forty-two feet below the surface in the Camden bluffs in Marshall county by the graders on the new railroad a few days ago and sent to Prof. Winchel, who, from a description before receiving it, pronounced it a relic of an anti-glacial forest.

City Marshal Richardson arrested a woman at Little Falls answering the description of and supposed to be Mrs. Margaret Bryce, who is charged with murdering her grandchild last March near Anoka. Annie Bryce, the daughter of Mrs. Bryce, was supposed to be an accomplice in the crime and the authorities are trying to find her. The marshal has been watching the case several days, and when the arrest was made the authorities an Anoka were notified.

The storms in Iowa were among the most severe that have occurred in the central portion of the state for many years. The railways centering at Des Moines were greatly damaged and trains were delayed many hours. Wash-outs are reported on all the roads and crops were damaged.

The Southern representatives in congress are very much exercised over the spread of yellow fever to the South. The Florida congressmen called on the president and the surgeon general of the marine hospital service to urge that radical measures shall be adopted. They desire to have the president interpret the act which placed a considerable sum at his disposal for the suppression of epidemic diseases in such a manner that the treasury department may order destroyed and pay for all the buildings deemed necessary to destroy in the infected districts to check the spread of yellow fever. The president and the surgeon general don't think that the law confers such powers. The probability is that the president will ask for additional legislation, giving ampler powers, and for an increased appropriation. It is expected that an appropriation of $600,000 will be asked for. There is already at the disposal of the department from the unused funds of former years $150,000.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Tuesday, August 14.

SENATE.—Mr. Reagen introduced a bill to define trusts and to provide for the punishment of persons connected with them or carrying them on, and moved its reference to the committee on judiciary.

Mr. Reagan also introduced a bill, which was referred to the committee on commerce requiring the officers and at least three-quarters of the crew of every United States merchant whaling or fishing vessel to be either native born or naturalized citizens of the United States.

HOUSE.—On motion of Mr. Hovey, of Indiana, the senate amendment was concurred into the house bill for the erection of a marine hospital at Evansville, Ind.

The senate bill to regulate commerce carried on by telegraph was referred to the committee on commerce

"Mr. Sayres of Texas moved that the house go into committee of the whole for the consideration of appropriation bills. Mr. Townshend, championing the military committee's opposition to the fortifications bill, stated that he wished that the deficiency bill could be considered, the subject of fortifications being in conference on the army appropriation bill. Mr. Sayres' motion was then carried, but the fight was resumed in committee. The afternoon was consumed in an ineffectual effort to secure and hold a quorum.

Wednesday, Aug. 15,

SENATE.—After passing a few unimportant bills which were not objected to, the senate resumed the discussion of the fisheries treaty, with Mr. Morgan speaking in favor of his motion to postpone further consideration until December.

HOUSE.—The lack of a quorum in the house was made immediately apparent this morning when Mr. Outhwaite, of Ohio, called up his motion to reconsider the vote by which the senate Columbus exposition bill was amended by provision for expositions at Richmond, Va., Atlanta and Augusta, Ga., and Kansas City Mo. Not more than 100 members voted on the question, and Mr. Outhwaithe let the matter drop for the present.

The house then went into committee of the whole on the fortification appropriation bill.

Thursday August 16.

SENATE.—Mr. Reagan took the floor to speak on the president's annual message.

Mr. Allison, desiring action on the conference report on the army appropriation bill, represented the necessity for disposing of the appropriation bills in preference to other matters for which there was no immediate pressure.

Mr. Blair complained that the extract read by Mr. Reagan was not a full report of Mr. Blaine's remarks on the subject of trusts, and he sent to the clerk's desk and had read the report from the New York Tribune.

The conference report on the army appropriation bill was then taken up.

HOUSE.—The fortification appropriation bill was passed without division.

Mr. Morrill gave a resume of the various measures of a general character, which had been reported from the committee on invalid pensions, and urged the necessity of fixing a time for their consideration.

The roll call showed the presence of 174 members, and the morning hour having expired the resolution went over.

Mr. Richardson, of Tennessee, from the committee on printing, reported back adversely the resolution directing that committee to investigate the assertion that the public printer buys felt for printing purposes in England. Accompanying the resolution was a letter from the public printer denying the truth of the assertion. The resolution was laid upon the table.

Mr. Springer, of Illinois, attempted to secure consideration of the Oklahoma bill, but the point of no quorum was raised against him and he was forced to abandon the attempt.

Friday August 17.

SENATE.—The senate spent the early part of the afternoon in debating a resolution requiring the removal of all electric light and motor wires which are strung above ground. The resolution was finally referred to the committee on the District of Columbia with instructions to report favorably.

The bill amendatory of the act of the 18th of June, 1886, relating to postal crimes, was then taken up and, after being amended so as to reduce the penalties, it was passed.

HOUSE.—On motion of Mr. Forney, of Alabama, the senate amendments to the sundry civil appropriation bill were non-concurred in and a conference ordered.

Private business having been dispensed with, the house, in the consideration morning hour, resumed the consideration of the resolution assigning certain days for general pension legislation, the pending question being on the demand for the previous question.

The vote resulted, yeas 110, nays 5—no quorum, and a call of the house was ordered.

A conference report on the bill granting a right of way to the Utah & Northern Railroad company through the Ft. Hall reservation of Idaho, was agreed to.

Saturday, August 18.

SENATE.—Representative Lind will appear before the senate committee on public lands Monday to explain his bill which Representative MacDonald introduced and which passed the house, forfeiting lands granted to the Hastings & Dakota railroad. This bill, it is believed, will be reported and pass the senate, and, if it does, will be the only forfeiture bill which will pass both houses.

HOUSE.—Mr. McCreary, of Kentucky, from the committee on foreign affairs, reported for immediate consideration the senate bill to prevent the coming of Chinese laborers into the United States with an amendment repealing the acts of May 6, 1882 and July 5, 1884, the appeal to take effect on the ratification of the pending treaty.

Mr. Morrow, of California, declared that the passage of the bill was necessary in order to protect the people of this country from the evils of Chinese immigration. While the pending bill was favored by the people of the Pacific coast, because they believe it to be a step in advance of any previous statutory law neither the treaty nor the bill met with their entire approval, because they believed that the government should reserve to itself the right to legislate whenever occasion requires it, against any foreign immigration which might be inimical to the interests of the United States. It ought not to be obliged to go to China for a treaty whenever it wished to prohibit the immigration of Chinese, but should be able to prohibit it by statutory enactment.

A Child's Marvelous Escape.

New York Sun.

William Curtin sat reading an evening newspaper in front of his saloon, 101 Monroe street, recently. Four-year-old James Barry played at his side. Curtin heard a scream. The next second a white object flashed before his eyes. He clutched it. His hands caught the waist of Jeremiah Collins, nineteen months old, baby who was falling head downward, with his mother from a fourth-story window over Mr. Curtin's head. The force of the baby's fall brought Mr. Curtin's hands down to the ground. The baby's face just grazed the pavement. The child was unhurt. Almost at Mr. Curtin's feet lay Mrs. Mary Collins forty years old. Her clothing brushed little Barry as she fell flat on her back. She died almost instantly.

She had taken her baby into a vacant front room across the hall from her apartments to give him an airing. A funeral procession had just passed and, it is supposed, she sat in the window sill, with the baby in her arms, to see it, and, in leaning over to look up the street, lost her balance. Nobody saw her fall from the window. Her husband, Patrick, a laborer, lay in a back room of their apartments; sick from heat prostration. No other members of the family were at home.

THE CHAMPION ECONOMIST:

The Widow Practiced His Pet Virtue and so Caught Him.

A traveler in Kentucky who had stopped and begun a conversation with a squint-eyed old fellow who was cutting briars and sassafras sprouts out of the fence corners pointed to a house some distance away and asked:

"Who lives over there."

"The Widder Bradley," the farmer replied, "an' I do reckon that she's a little the peartest woman in the neighborhood. She fust married Pete Bradshaw. Pete he died, and the widder was putty much grief struck. She had a little money, and she hired a stone cutter to chisel out a monument for Pete, agreein' to furnish the rock herself. The cutter went to work, but as he wa'n't in a very big hurry, the widder she tuck a likin' to a fellar named Sandy Smith an' married him. Then she told the cutter to jest chip along at his lezur' an' he done so. It wa'n't long after this till Sandy got a leetle full, fell offen the foot long into the bayou and was drowned. The widder had him dug out and buried beside Pete an then went to the cutter an' told him to put one more name on the monument. She moped around fur some little time an' didn't 'pear to enjoy her vidults very much' but arter w'ile thar come along a feller named Mose Bradley. Mose he made a dead set at the widder, an' she tuck him, she did. About a month arter this Mose he run afoul uv a pizen sort uv unresponsible feller an' was laid out. The widder was mightily crushed, bein' uv a powerful tender natur', but urged on by her strong business instincts she got on a mule, rode over to the stonecutter's house an' calling the feller out to the fence axed him ef that ar monument was done.

" 'Not quite,' the feller 'lowed, ez he brushed some limestone dust outen his whiskers.

" 'Wall! says she, 'have you got room on the readin' side uv it fur er nuther name?'

" 'I reckin I ken 'comerdate you, madam,' said he.

" 'Wall, then," she 'lowed, 'jest put Mose Bradley on thar in ez good shape ez you ken.'

"He done it, an' the widder she put up the monument over all three of the fellers an' had these here words cut on one side: "Here lies the bodies uv my three tender an' lovin' husbands.' Now, sir," the farmer added, as he struck at a lizard with his briar-hook, 'do you know whut sort uv a break I'm goin' to make?"

"Can't say that I do," the traveler replied.

"I'll tell you. I'm goin' to marry that widder."

"She must be very attractive."

"No, she aint', nuther."

"Has money, I suppose?"

"No."

"Then why do you wish to marry her?"

"On account of her political economy. You see, her husbands wuz mixed up more or less in politics, an' a woman that makes one monument do fur three politicians is the female critter that I'm after. I reckon I love economy better'n any man in the world. Some folks likes music, an' some air fond uv barbecued shoat; some like liker, an' some like a good hoss, but jest give me economy, ef you please. Ef I'd get all the economy I wanted I would have been wuth suthin' to-day. I married the most 'stravagant woman I ever seen. Do you know what the woman would do? I've know'd her to buy five yards an' a ha'f uv calico to make a dress outen, when she oughter know'd that five yards was enough. An' eat! w'y I have know'd her to set at the table an' eat fu fifteen minutes at a stretch. Yes, an' she got so tony toward the last that she wanted sugar in her coffee. I argued with her, I did; I told her that ten minutes after she drank the coffee it wouldn't make no difference whether it had been sweetened or not, but she would have her way. She broke me up, that's what she done. Wall," he added, as he reached out with his briar hook and turned over a toad, "I'm goin' to marry that widder, an' ef she dies on my hands I'll bury her ez clost to that monument ez I kin an' git that stoecutter to gouge out another name."—Arkansaw Traveler.

Mr. Cable's Advice to the Negroes.

From the August Forum.

Vote! Cast your vote though taxed for it. Cast your vote though defrauded of it, as many a white man is to-day. Cast your vote though you die for it. Let no man cry, "Liberty or blood;" leave that for Socialists and Parisian mobs; but when liberty means duty, and death means one's own extinction, then the cry of "Liberty or death" is a holy cry, and the man who will not make it his own even in freedom is not free. Seek not to buy liberty with the blood either of friends or of enemies; it is only men's own blood at last that counts in the purchase of liberty. Whatever may have been the true philosophy for more ferocious times, this is the true philosophy for ours. Cast your votes, then, even though many of you die for it. Some of you have died, but in comparison how few; 300,000 white men poured out their blood to keep you bound, other 300,000 died to set you free, and still the full measure of American freedom is not yours. A fiftieth as much of your own blood shed in the inoffensive activities of public duty will buy it. Keep your vote alive; better nine free men than 10 half free. In most of the Southern states the negro vote has been diminishing steadily for years, to the profound satisfaction of those white men whose suicidal policy to keep you to alienism. In the name of the dead, black and white, of the living, and of your children yet unborn, not as of one party or another, but as American freemen, vote! For in this free land the people that do not vote do not get and do not deserve their rights.

Cost of Getting the News.

From the Boston Herald.

Eugene M. Camp, who has collected the statistics on this point says, through the American, that the entire cost of all the news in the papers in this country is $20,655,000 per year. This is curiously divided. The special bureaus, which are principally located in New York, with the right to look over the proofs every night of some of the morning jourals, cost $845,000. This is divided up among 100 of the leading provincial papers. The business of the Associated Press now amounts to $1,250,000 yearly, and that of the United States foots up to $450,000. These two sums, with the special outlay for telegraph tolls outside of the organizations, place the total to all the papers of $1,820,000 for this department. In addition to this there are to be reckoned the special services of professional correspondents in adjacent towns and important centers, whose salaries aggregate $1,000,000 besides. This makes the total cost of all the service about $2,880,000 per annum. In the larger cities of the Union it costs all the way from $400 to $2,200 a week for the working up of local districts. Mr Camp reckons this yearly expense at about $15,600,000. This is a correct analysis of the expense in collecting news and the proportion in which one branch of the service is related to the other. there are three lines on which this work proceeds—the gathering of news by the local reporter, the news of the telegraph and the special correspondent. Each method is closely related to the other. The statement shows that there has been a great development of journalism in the matter of news. Every effort is made to get the news and one combination only paves the way for another in order to keep the lead in this department of a newspaper. The greater the combination the greater the result, and the paper that has the news is the one that the public is most willing to pay for.

Towed by a Whale.

Cape Ann Advertisr.

A letter has been received from the steward of the schooner H. B. Griffin, Captain George Nelson, now absent on the Banks, in which it is stated that they have met with an unusual experience, viz., that of being towed by a whale. The affair occured on a fine day when all the dories were out attending the trawls. The captain and steward were on board as usual, looking after the vessel and keeping an eye on the dories, when all at once they felt a sudden jerk, and soon the vessel was going through the water at a rapid rate and no motive power visible. It takes considerable to startle a fisherman, but this was something so uncommon, a vessel dashing through the water at a rapid rate with her sails furled and anchor down, that they began to look alarmed. Suddenly the cause made itself manifest, when a monstrous whale arose to the surface, with the anchor fast either in his jaw or blow hole. He tore through the water at a high pressure rate, and was fast taking the craft out of sight of the dories, thus leaving the crews exposed; and besides this, there was danger of the vessel being towed under. The only remedy was to cut the cable. This was done, and his whaleship went off with the anchor in tow. The jib and foresail were hoisted, and the vessel was seen engaged in picking up her dories, and on the way to Newfoundland, where a new anchor and cable were secured.

There are but two other similar cases of which we have any record, which we have found in the files of our paper, viz: Schooner C. H. Price was towed a day and a half by a whale in 1873, when the fluke of the anchor broke and she was released. Then, again, on the 16th of December, 1874, while the schooner Sultana, Captain Peterson, was at anchor on the Grand Bank, a sudden motion was felt, and soon the vessel was speeding through the water at a twelve knot speed. The captain, not wishing to lose sight of his dorymen, cut the cable after he had been towed some distance, otherwise he thought he might have captured the monster. There was a companion whale which swam with the one who had the anchor, and he was evidently astonished at the predicament of his mate.

Directory of Minneapolis Wholesale Houses.

DRUGS—Lyman-Eliel Drug Co. 100 Wash. Av. N.
GROCERS—Geo. R. Newell & Co. 3d St & 1st Av N.
" Harrison, Farrington & Co. 200 1st Av S.
HARDWARE—Miller Bros & Fletcher, 119 2d st S.
SADDLERY H'd'w., Dodson, Fisher & Brockmann, 15 3d St. N.

There is every prospect of another outbreak between Woodsdale and Hugoton, in Kansas, as the people of the former place aver that they will be revenged for the death of their four citizens. The situation in Grant county is also so strained that the citizens asked Gen. Miles to leave one company at each of the towns, Cincinnati and Ulysses, as between these two places the bitterest rivalry exists over the county seat question. Both towns are paying numbers of lawless characters from the neutral strip $1 a day and board to remain within their border, as they can vote on the county seat question in about thirty days. Arms are said to be in the possession of the belligerents. Each side is afraid of the other, hence the request for troops.

A dispatch from Suakim to the London Times says: "The reports concerning the presence of a white man in the Bahr-el-Gazette district are confirmed. He is known as Abu Digna, and has a force of enormous strength, including a large number of half-naked men, probably from the Niam Niam country. This is a strong point in favor of the idea that the white man is Stanley. The khalifa of Khartoum has sent a force of 6,200 men against him. The Negus of Abyssinia has sworn to capture Khartoum, and the khalifa is greatly alarmed."

FOR LOSS OF APPETITE TAKE ALLEN'S Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul.

The body of Joseph Humpert, who was drowned in Lake Pepin, off the excursion steamer Sea Wing, was recovered.

A Tremendous Sensation

would have been created one hundred years ago by the sight of one of our modern express trains whizzing along at the rate of sixty miles an hour. Just think how our grandfathers would have stared at such a spectacle! It takes a good deal to astonish people now-a-days, but some of the marvelous cures of consumption, wrought by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, have created widespread amazement. Consumption is at last acknowledged curable. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only known remedy for it. If taken at the right time—which, bear in mind, is not when the lungs are nearly gone—it will go right to the seat of the disease and accomplish its work as nothing else in the world can.

Walker's saw mill was totally consumed by fire at Grand Forks, Dak. the blacksmith shop, oil room and pump house being the only mementos left of its former existence. The fire originated in the roof of the building immediately over the boiler, and spread with lightning alacrity, enveloping the entire mill in flames within five minutes' time. T. B. Walker, the proprietor of the mill, estimates the loss at over $50,000; insurance, $23,000, and stated that his future intentions regarding the rebuilding of the mill are dubious.

"Had Been Worried Eighteen Years."

It should have read "married," but the proof-reader observed that it amounted to about the same thing, and so did not draw his blue pencil through the error. Unfortunately there was considerable truth in his observation. Thousands of husbands are constantly worried almost to despair by the ill health that afflicts their wives, and often robs life of comfort and happiness. There is but one safe and sure way to change all this for the better. The ladies should use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Forest fires have been raging fiercely in the townships of Clarendon, Lavant Canonti and Oso., in Canada, and have already done damage to the extent of nearly $500,000. The whole section has been devastated and many settlers have lost everything they possessed. Communication is cut off, as the bridges and corduroy roads have been burned or rendered impassable by fallen trees. The Ontario government will be appealed to for aid.

The national commandery of the Sons of Veterans at their meeting in Wheeling W. V. elected the following officers: Commander-in-chief, George B. Abbot of Illinois: lieutenant general, E. H. Milham of Minnesota; major general, John Hinckley of Massachusetts; council-in-chief, G. B. Smith of Connecticut, W. E. Bundy Ohio, R. L. Obenstein of Missouri and C. B. Cooke of Dakota.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

The second congressional democratic convention of Minnesota at its meeting at Mankato, unanimously nominated Hon. Morton S. Wilkinson as a candidate for congress to run against Lind, the Republican nominee.

"Give Him $2, and Let Him Guess."

We once heard a man complain of feeling badly, and wondered what ailed him. A humorous friend said, "Give a doctor $2, and let him guess." It was a cutting satire on some doctors, who don't always guess right. You need not guess what ails you when your food don't digest, when your bowels and stomach are inactive, and when your head aches every day, and you are languid and easily fatigued. You are bilious, and Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets will bring you out all right. Small, sugar-coated, easy to take. Of druggists.

Gen. Hovey, nominee for governor of Indiana, has written some poems, also a book on Peru.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Frank Thulen, a blacksmith at Minneeella, Dak., shot and killed John Clark, also a blacksmith. Thulen claims he saw some person stealing out of his shop at daylight. He fired at him with fatal results.

Faithfulness is necessary in all kinds of work. Especially is it necessary, in treating a cold, to procure the best remedy, which is Allen's Lung Balsam, and take it faithfully according to directions, and it will cure a cold every time and prevent fatal results. Sold by all druggists at 25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle.

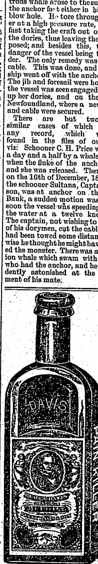
A five-months old son of August Von Linden, of Stillwater, Minn., was accidentally smothered to death. The infant was asleep upon the floor, covered lightly, when a man threw a pile of carpet upon it, not knowing that the heap on the floor was a covered-up infant.

William Webber, in the district court at Deadwood, Dak., pleaded guilty to opening and stealing the contents of a registered package, and got two years in the penitentiary.

The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.



IF ANY OF YOUR FAMILY are troubled with Cholera, Cramps or Bowel Complaint, give them PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

DO NOT FORGET

Perry Davis' Pain Killer

At this season of the year it is always well to keep it on hand.

Do not trifle with yourselves by testing untried remedies. Be sure you call for, and get the genuine PAIN-KILLER, as many worthless nostrums are attempted to be sold on the great reputation of this valuable medicine.

Directions accompany each bottle.

Price 25 cts., 50 cts. and $1 per bottle.

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The Loveliest Skin.

THE WHITEST, CLEAREST, SOFTEST, PUREST skin, free from pimple, spot, or blemish, is produced by that greatest of all Skin Beautifiers and Purifiers, the

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Incomparable as a Skin Soap, unequalled for the Toilet and Bath, and absolutely pure, and without a rival as an Infantile Skin Soap. Delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, astonishingly effective, it enjoys unheard of popularity, as evidenced by a sale greater than that of all other medicated toilet soaps in the world combined. Sold throughout the civilized world.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

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This treatment for Catarrh introduces entirely a new system. The nasal passages are thoroughly cleansed, the living germs destroyed, the mucus membrane restored. If thoroughly used it will cure any case of Nasal, Throat or Bronchial Catarrh. Prepared by the U.S. DISPENSARY CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

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Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

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SICK HEADACHE, DUMB AGUE, COSTIVE BOWELS, SOUR STOMACH and BELCHING; if your food does not assimilate and you have no appetite,

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will cure these troubles. Try them; you have nothing to lose, but will gain a vigorous body. Price, 25c. per box.

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GOLD is worth $500 per lb. Pettit's Eye Salve is worth $1000, but is sold at 25 cents a box by dealers.

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We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

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CUTICURA REMEDIES CURE SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES FROM PIMPLES TO SCROFULA.

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FOR OLD PEOPLE!

In old people the nervous system is weakened, and that must be strengthened. One of the most prominent medical writers of the day, in speaking of the prevalence of rheumatic troubles among the aged, says: "The various pains, rheumatic or other, which old people often complain of, and which materially disturb their comfort, result from disordered nerves." There it is in a nut shell—the medicine for old people must be a nerve tonic. Old people are beset with constipation, flatulency, drowsiness, diarrhœa, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia. These diseases are of nervous origin. Paine's Celery Compound, that great nerve tonic, is almost a specific in these disorders, and by its regulating influence on the liver, bowels, and kidneys, removes the disorders peculiar to old age. Old people find it stimulating to the vital powers, productive of appetite, and a promoter of digestion.

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The Last Ten Thousand.

PART I.

On a wet gloomy afternoon in the April of 187- Mr. James Heath sat in a house in Adam-street, Strand, and in the curiously-furnished apartments which he called his office. The very dirty window curtains of the room were of the richest silk. The costly Turkey carpet was covered with dust and littered with bundles of old law papers and newspapers, besides letters and other documents, which, having been torn up, had evidently lain on the floor untouched for weeks or months. On the walls of the room were hung a number of valuable oil paintings, water colors, and engravings. Madonnas and Holy Families of the early Spanish and Italian schools, pets of the ballet and the prize ring, Dutch boors, landscapes, portraits and racing scenes—mingled as they were without the least regard to style or subject, the general effect was altogether novel and surprising. About the chamber were a number of chairs and couches, mostly of antique patterns, but all of them made of the most costly materials, and covered, like the carpet, with dust. In the corners of the room were piles of well-bound volumes, and two massive sideboards—one of oak, the other of ebony—were piled with miscellaneous heaps of books, glasses, and silver plate. Everything about the chamber, in short, was dirty, costly, and incongruous.

Finally, muffled up in a thick overcoat, and with his back to the fireplace, in which there was no fire, sat Mr. Heath. He was a rather stout man of about sixty, with keen, gray eyes white hair, and a very rubicund complexion. On the table before him stood among a number of paper a bottle of brandy and a tumbler, and he was engaged in reading a long letter, which, was written in a rather sprawling, boyish hand.

"Dear Sir," the letter ran, "I must have £500 by Monday, and I want at least £500 besides. This, with what I owe you at present, will make £4,000. I propose, in consideration of that £1,000 which I now ask you to advance, to assign to you the whole of my life interest in the £15,000 3 per cent. consols, together with the whole interest under the policy of assurance for the £3,000. The premiums on the policy amounts to £200 per annum, so that the £450 odd which accrues from the consols will leave a balance of about 250 per cent. interest on the £4,000 until the policy falls in. In other words, for £4,000 you get an absolute reversion in £10,000, together with £250 a year until the reversion is realized. I am aware that I could do better than this, but I want the money at once and I am ready to submit to the sacrifice for immediate payment. I shall call on you to-morrow afternoon at 4 o'clock, when I hope you will let me have a check. Yours, faithfully.

Robert Oswald,"

Mr. Heath read the letter very carefully through two or three times, after which he laid it on the table and leaned back in his chair, while he indulged in a soliloquy which he muttered half aloud.

"Yes," he said, "the terms are good enough. The young fool in in consumption already, though he's barely twenty-three, and this season will kill him. Chapman says his right lung is nearly gone—lucky I got him to insure for the big sum at once. Wants the money, I suppose, to meet his losses on the City and Suburban. What's he going to do, I wonder, when he has parted with his interest in the £15,000? Fall back on his mother, I suppose. She's supposed to be wealthy, but her money is all in American stocks, they say, and if report is true she knows how to keep it. The widow of a Scotchman, who made a fortune in America, they came back to England about five years since to get into society and put young hopeful through Oxford. The father died three years ago, and the mother has been leading a rather retired life since, so they say. But, nonsense, what has all this to do with me? Young Mr. Oswald, who has got himself into consumption through dissipation, is practically offering me £10,000 for a further advance of £1,000. Even if I had to wait a few years it's good enough. But he hasn't twelve months' life in him. Three months more, at the rate he is going at present, ought to finish him. And then?"

Mr. Heath continued almost aloud, and in an excited manner:

"Then I have made the £100,000 which it has been the ambition of my life to be worth. This is the last ten thousand. With this I shall be worth almost exactly one hundred and two thousand pounds in hard cash, besides the good-will of this cursed business, and all the things, which I shall dispose of at once. Why, I ought to have nearly one hundred and ten thousand pounds; but never mind, once I have a hundred thousand pounds in hard cash. I shall give up. To that I have made up my mind. And then? Well, I shall go on the Continent for a time. I'd be pretty well forgotten in the course of two or three years, and my name is not in particularly good odor just now—hasn't been for years past. Never mind that—when a man has four or five thousand a year, people are not too particular about his antecedents. I may take a place a little way out of London—be a sort of county magnate for a bit—and work my way into a decent club. Let them say what they like behind my back, they'd be bound to be civil to my face, and that's all that any one need care. Half the peers in England would go crazy if they only knew what their servants were saying about them. Fools, we're all, more or less, tarred with the same brush, thinking vermin as we are, if this new theory of evolution or what ever it's called be true. No, if I once get foot into a good club, they could not get out of it again, if I only can afford to act respectably. Let them whisper what they like behind my back, all that I have to deal with is what is said or done before my face, and the hounds would be silent, for they can prove nothing. If the brutes have to lick me, what do I care if they would like to bite. 'Heavens, what a contemptible thing is human nature!' the great Napoleon used to say when he was a young man starving in Paris. Contemptible is not the word. Worthless—indifferent—unworthy of even contempt—poor wretched puppets. You band together, and club your wretched selfishness into what you call respectability. Respect? Why, you will have more real respect for me, who'll force my way, and walk alone among you, then you have for the sleekest creature of your back. Yes, 'Lions walk alone, jackals held together,' as Pitt used to say, and one can play the Pitt of the Napoleon in private, as well as in public life, if need be. Yes, I have only to wait now till Mr. Oswald smashes up the little that's left of his constitution. Not many months at the furthest. Strange that the last 10,000 should come altogether in this way; I might have been three or four years getting it together. Perhaps longer. Who can tell? We make more bad debts than people think, and, like the snail crawling up the post, I might, now and then, have slipped down at night twice as far as I had crawled during the day.

"But here the whole thing is done. The last ten thousand made, as the saying is, by a stroke of my pen. And yet, it's curious how I have had a suspicion from the first moment I set eyes upon this brat that he'd be at once my making and my ruin. Tush! such nonsense; the thing is perfectly legal, and the money is perfectly safe. Even if I lost it, I'd be very far from ruined; but it is quite safe. So, Mr. Oswald, you shall have your thousand pounds, more especially as you are pretty certain to kill yourself with it. Still I have a strange liking for the lad. He has good qualities with all his folly; But oh, humbug! what have I to do with these feelings? If I had any one to leave my money to—a child of my own to inherit my wealth—I might wish to leave it a little cleaner than it is. Yes, it's hard to think that the riches for which I have toiled will go to people who curse my name—If I don't leave them to the nation, or turn them into cash and fling it into the sea before I die. Come in!"

The last two words were in answer to a knock at the door.

"Mr. Oswald, Sir," said a boy who acted as a sort of a clerk to Mr. Heath.

"Show him in," said the latter as he resumed his seat at the table.

A tall, handsome, but very delicate young man entered the room.

"Well, young Sir, what can I do for you?" said Heath in a gruff voice, which was intended to be pleasing and assuring.

One of Mr. Heath's peculiarities was that he seemed to take a delight in making his clients state their business as often as possible, however well he might be acquainted with it.

"You can offer me a chair if you want to be civil, and a glass of brandy if you're inclined to be friendly," replied Oswald in a languid familiar manner, which just bordered on being contemptuous.

"Oh, please be seated, my dear Sir, if you insist on ceremony," said Heath, pushing a bottle and a glass toward his visitor as he spoke. "And how, beside offering you a chair and a little brandy, what else can I do for you?"

"Well, confound it! you know what I have come about. You have had my letter. What's the use of asking such a question?" was the impatient rejoinder.

"Yes. I have had your letter, but I don't like the business. I tell you frankly, I don't like to see a young man ruining himself as you are doing—"

"Oh, curse it all! I have not come here to be lectured," interrupted Oswald, angrily. "Will you do the thing or not? This is Thursday. I must have the money by Saturday night."

"I would have to give notice to the Trustees of this fresh charge, and there is barely time to get the thing through. I would rather you took the matter somewhere else," replied Heath, dubiously.

"But that is impossible, and I must meet my engagements on Monday," was the answer.

The result of some further conversation was that Mr. Heath, with a great show of reluctance, suffered himself to be persuaded to have everything ready to make this further and final advance an Saturday.

"You will have twenty pounds in gold, eight ten-pound notes, and the remaining nine hundred pounds 'short,'" said Oswald as he was leaving the room.

"Yes, I hope you will take care of it," replied Heath.

"I shall win twenty thousand over the Guineas. Good evening," was the answer, and Mr. Oswald took his departure.

On Saturday Oswald duly received the £1,000 after he had executed a deed, by which he assigned the policy of assurance and his life interest in the £15,000 consols to Mr. Heath. According to the will of the late Mr. Oswald, the £15,000 was, if Robert Oswald died without issue, to be paid to a distant relative who lived in America.

Mrs. Oswald, I may add, derived her income from certain investments in American railway stocks. She was supposed to be very well off, but it was a curious thing that, though she went a good deal into society, nobody seemed to know much about either her or her late husband. They had come from America about five years before and taken a house in Porchester Terrace, Bayswater.

The late Mr. Oswald brought very satisfactory references from Chicago, kept a very good balance at his bank, and entertained, as did Mrs. Oswald, in a very hospitable manner. This, however, was really all that was known about them. As to their son, Robert, he had unluckily taken to betting, and got into the clutches of Mr. Heath, with what result, so far, we have seen above.

It is not necessary to say more than that Robert Oswald lost his money, and brought himself to his death-bed during the next two months. As Mr. Heath knew, he was in consumption when he sold his annuity, and the effect of his losses and constant dissipation precipitated the collapse of his system. "When sorrows come, they come not single spies but in battalions." On the morning after the race for the "Two Thousand Guineas," when Robert was left utterly penniless, and in debt to a number of bookmakers, Mrs. Oswald received a letter from her stock broker, saying that he would like to see her at her earliest convenience. Accordingly she went at once to the City, where she learned that the two American railways in which nearly all her money was invested had ceased to pay dividends. That, in short, the shares were almost unsalable, as it was highly probable that the concerns would be sole under foreclosure of mortgages. Mrs. Oswald did all she could under the circumstances. She gave up her house in Porchester Terrace and took lodgings in St. Paul's road, Camden Town, where she devoted herself to the task of nursing her son, who was now fast sinking in consumption.

PART II.

In the second week of the following June, Mr. Heath, who had a small house in Notting Hill, was sitting in his parlor at a little after 8 o'clock in the evening, when a servant came in to say that a Mr. Bailey wished to see him.

"Show him in at once," said Heath, who rose from his seat and went to the door to meet him.

"Well," said Heath, in his usual gruff way, when he had closed the door, which he did very carefully as if he were afraid that some one might be listening outside.

"Mr. Oswald's dead, Sir. Died at 5 o'clock this evening. I only heard of it within the last hour, and I came on at once to tell you."

For a moment there was silence, during which the little man stood twirling his hat in his hands.

At last Heath said, "Are you quite certain of this?"

"Quite certain, Sir," was the answer. "I have it from the servant in the house. I had been expecting the the news all day, and directly Mrs. Wilmot told me I thought I'd make assurance doubly sure by seeing the servant myself. As I told you, I knew her before she went to live in St. Paul's road. I told you how I heard from Mrs. Wilmot everything that went on in the house."

"Well, well, that will do. Here is a sovereign for your trouble in coming here. Look into my office next week and I shall pay you what we have arranged, when I have the formal proofs of his death, Cood-night."

"Good-night, Sir, thank you," said Bailey, as he left the room.

Bailey was a nondescript character who was occasionally employed by Heath, sometimes as a broker, sometimes as a private detective. In the present instance, by virtue of his having some relatives living in St. Paul's road, he had been engaged to bring Mr. Heath the earliest intelligence of Robert Oswald's death. When he had gone Heath walked up and down the room for some minutes in silence. At length he muttered to himself:

"One hundred and two thousand pounds in hard cash, made at last! I shall sell everything I own within a fortnight's time—furniture, bills, pictures, all. They will fetch another six thousand; but, whatever they bring, they shall be sold at once. I am determined to enjoy my wealth while I have time, and to do that I must cut the life I have been leading at once. Yes, my 'pile' is made. I have at last what years ago I said I would make, and I shall be out of England this day fortnight. What may I not do yet, with over a hundred thousand pounds and the brains and knowledge which I possess! Good heavens, how suddenly the last ten thousand has come! What a lucky chance it was that threw the young fool into my clutches! I managed him properly, there's no doubt. But yet it was a lucky chance that brought him to me. Still it's strange the presentiment I have always had about him. Oh, bother such nonsense! what have I to do with presentiments? I shall be believing in ghosts and hobgoblins next! Yet I seem to be sorry instead of glad, and there is that fear of some impending evil which I seemed to have every time I saw him. What on earth can this be?"

The last question was caused by a sharp knock and ring at the hall door. In a few seconds the servant came in with a telegram. Mr. Heath looked at the envelope nervously before he opened it. At last he took out the telegram, which he read two or three times over, us if he doubted the evidence of his eyesight. Then he put the telegram in his pocket, whispering to himself in a trembling voice as he did so—

"What can it be? What can it be?"

The telegram which evidently caused him so much uneasiness was as follows:

"Mrs. Oswald, To James Heath, Esq.,
St. Paul's Road. Stanhope Terrace,
Camden Town, Notting Hill.

'It is of great importance that I should see you to-night. Robert Oswald died at five o'clock this evening. Please come here at once on receiving this telegram.'"

"Could it be some conspiracy to get me into the house and murder me?" thought Mr. Heath, as he walked about the room, with the telegram in his pocket. "Oh, nonsense! I need not be afraid of that. They are very respectable people in the house. No, depend upon it, it is either that the mother wants to beg or borrow from me; or that there is some screw loose about the policy of assurance. Curse it! Like my usual luck. But I had better be off there at once. What a curious authoritative way she telegraphs in, though."

He left the house, and, hailing the first hansom he met, was driven rapidly to St. Paul's road. A servant opened the hall door before he could knock, and having asked if he was Mr. Heath, conducted him up stairs to the drawing room. Though it was just 9:30 o'clock, and getting rather dark, no lamp or candle was lighted in the room, and as Mr. Heath entered he could just discern through the deep twilight the figure of a tall woman who was sitting by one of the windows dressed in black. She rose as he entered and asked him to take the chair which was a few yards from where she was sitting. From the position in which she sat, and the darkness of the room, Mr. Heath could not discern her features very clearly, and to tell the truth he felt exceedingly uncomfortable. He was pretty well case-hardened of course; few men had more curious experiences, and some of the scenes he had witnessed in the pursuit of his vocation were not a little appalling. But just as one of the first things that is taught to every medical student is that he must disregard the pain which he has to inflict on his patients, so, from the very outset of his career, Mr. Heath had trained himself to be perfectly callous about the feelings and interests of the people with whom he was brought in contact. Still, all the teaching in the world cannot make a surgeon insensible to pain which is inflicted on himself, and it was just because he was apprehensive that some calamity was about to fall upon him that Mr. Heath felt on the present occasion a sense of fear which almost amounted to terror.

"You have been prompt in responding to my telegram," said the lady in a hard, defiant voice. "My son, as I told you, is dead. You have stripped him of his little property. He died a pauper. You make £10,000 by his death. I have lately lost nearly all that I was worth. I have spent pretty nearly the rest in nursing him through his last illness. I want twenty pounds in ready money to pay his funeral expenses. You are the proper person to give it to me. Do you refuse?"

I dare say that Mr. Heath would gladly have paid twenty pounds, or more, for the relief he experienced when he heard this speech. So it was only a begging appeal after all. "Thank heavens!" he muttered to himself, and for the first time since he heard of Robert Oswald's death he felt really easy in his mind.

"My good madam," he said, in his usual tone of gruff determination, "your son sought me voluntarily He had ample value for what he sold me. I have nothing more to say on the matter, and I must wish you good night."

"But I have something more to say to you," said the lady, who rose from her chair at the same time that he did. "Had you given me the twenty pounds I would have been content to let you go in peace. As it is you must hear why you are the proper person to pay for the funeral of my son. Come here; I have something to tell you which you will remember to the last day of your life. See—"

She threw open the folding doors that separated the drawing room from a bedroom which was brilliantly lighted with candles. On a bed lay the body of Robert Oswald. His mother went round and stood at the far side of the bed, facing Heath, who advanced a little way into the inner room as if he were drawn by a spell.

"Now, Sir," she exclaimed, "do you recognize me?"

"I can't say I do, madam," said Heath, whose eyes were fixed on the face of the corpse, and who hardly looked at her.

"Twenty-two years make a difference, no doubt," she said as she removed a scarf which was tied around her head, and let her long auburn hair fall about her shoulders. "Now Philip Arnott, look at me again and see if you recognize the face of the wife whom you forced to leave you. Look on that bed and see if you recognize your own features in the face of your dead son."

"My son!" exclaimed Heath—or Arnott, as he really was.

"Yes," said his wife, "it is not many days since, by an accident, I found out that you, whom I knew to have ruined him and from whom I tried to save him, were also his father. When you forced me to fly from you twenty-two years ago I found a protector for myself and child. We went to America, where we lived for years as man and wife. In an evil hour we came back to England. God or fate brought your son and you together—the little darling child whom you used to nurse on your lap—the little child who used to pull your whiskers and throw his arms around your neck. You loved him, though you did not love me; but, oh; see—there is the result!"

For a moment Arnott, who was deadly pale, looked in her face, and uttered one word, "Alice." Then he looked at the corpse again, and said mechanically, as his eyes were riveted on it, "Bob"

"Yes, Bob and Alice," cried his wife. "You recognize us now; but what is the matter—?"

Phillip Arnott was swaying from side to side. Suddenly he fell senseless on the floor. It was many hours before he returned to consciousness, but when he did so he was in a state of idiocy, in which condition he remained until he died, about three months afterward. As he had made no will his property was divided under the Statute of Distributions. I have only to add that Alice Arnott succeeded, as his widow, to her share of the property, and returned to America shortly after his death.—Belgravia.

He Lost His Coffin.

Down at Albuquerque there was one special consumptive who, being that, felt that somehow no other consumptive should be permitted in the place. He was a character noted for going on frequent "benders" until he came very near to having the jimjams and then sobering up. He had a kind of privilege in the town and became jealous of it. One day another consumptive put in an appearance, much to the prior resident's disgust. They met. The old resident eyed the new comer all over. Then he said:

"Say, you've come here to die, I s'pose. Well, there ain't much life between us. I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll go across the way and shake the dice with you for a coffin."

"Goes!" said the other.

The old resident lost the shake, and he went off at once on a terrific jamberee and died. The new comer was so mad he went raving about the place.

"He did it to get out of paying for that coffin. That's the meanest trick I'ever had done to me."—San Francisco Chronicle.

FOR THE ELDER SON.

Dr. Talmage Pleads the Cause of the Elder Son in the Parable.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 12.—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., of Brooklyn, is in this region. He has spoken several times at the great Piedmont, Chatauqua, and his public appearances are attended by vast multitudes everywhere. Preaching from the text (Luke, chapter 15, verse 28,) "And he was angry, and would not go in," he said:

Is the elder son of the parable so unsympathetic and so cold that he is not worthy of recognition? The fact is that we ministers pursue the younger son. You can hear the flapping of his rags in many a sermonic breeze, and the craunching of the pods for which he was an unsuccessful contestant. I confess that for a long time I was unable to train the camera obscura upon the elder son of the parable. I never could get a negative for a photograph. There was not enough light in the galery, or the chemicals were poor, or the sitter moved in the picture. But now I think I have him. Not a side-face, or a three-quarters, or the mere bust, but a full-length portait as he appears to me. The father in the parable of the prodigal had nothing to brag of in his two sons. The one was a rake and the other a churl. I find nothing admirable in the dissoluteness of the one, and I find nothing attractive in the acrid sobriety of the other. The one goes down over the larboard side, and the other goes down over the starboard side; but they both go down.

From the window of the old homestead bursts the ministrelsy. The floor quakes with the feet of the rustics, whose dance is always vigorous and resounding. The neighbors have heard of the return of the younger son from his wanderings and they have gathered together. The house is full of congratulators. I suppose the tables are loaded with luxuries. Not only the one kind of meat mentioned, but its concomitants. "Clap!" go the cymbals, "thrum!" go the harps. "click!" go the chalices, up and down go the feet insides, while outside is a most sorry spectacle.

The senior son stands at the corner of the house, a frigid phlegmatic. He has just come in from the fields in very substantial apparel. Seeing some wild exhilarations around the old mansion, he asks of a servant passing by with a goatskin of wine on his shoulder what all the fuss is about. One would have thought that on hearing that his younger brother had got back, he would have gone into the house and rejoiced, and if he were not conscientiously opposed to dancing, that he would have joined in the Oriental schottische. No, there he stands. His brow lowers, his lip curls with contempt. He stamps the ground with indignation. He sees nothing at all to attract. The odors of the feast coming out on the air do not sharpen his appetite. The lively music does not put any spring into his step. He is in a terrible pout. He criticises the expense, the injustice and the morals of the entertainment. The father rushes out bareheaded and coaxes him to come in. He will not go in. He scolds the father. He goes into a basquinade against the younger brother, and he makes the most uncomely scene. He says, "Father, you put a premium on vagabondism. I stayed at home and worked on the farm. You never made a party for me; you didn't so much as kill a kid; that wouldn't have cost half so much as a calf; but the scapegrace went off in fine clothes, and he comes back not fit to be seen, and what a time you make over him! He breaks my heart, and you pay him for it. That calf to which we have been giving extra feed during these weeks wouldn't be so fat and sleek if I had known to what use you were going to put it! That vagabond deserves to be cowhided instead of banqueted. Veal is too good for him!" That evening, while the younger son sat telling his father about his adventures, and asking about what had occurred on the place since his departure, the senior brother goes to bed disgusted and slams the door after him. That senior brother still lives. You can see him any Sunday, any day of the week. At a meeting of ministers in Germany some one asked the question, "Who is that elder son?" and Krummacher answered, "I know him; I saw him yesterday." And when they insisted upon knowing whom he meant, he said, "Myself; when I saw the account of the conversation of a most obnoxious man, I was irritated."

First, this senior brother of the text stands for the self-congratulatory, self-satisfied, self-worshipful man. With the same breath in which he vituperates against his younger brother he utters a panegyric for himself. This self-righteous man, was full of faults. He was an ingrate, for he did not appreciate the home blessings which he had all those years. He was disobedient, for when the father told him to come in he stayed out. He was a liar, for he said that the recreant son had devoured his father's living, when the father, so far from being reduced to penury, had a homestead left, had instruments of music, had jewels, had a mansion, and instead of being a pauper, was a prince. This senior brother, with so many faults of his own, was merciless in the criticism of the younger brother. The only perfect people that I have ever known were utterly obnoxious. I was never so badly cheated in all my life as by a perfect man. He got so far up in his devotions that he was clear up above all the rules of common honesty. These men that go about prowling among prayer meetings, and places of business, telling how good they are—look out for them; keep your hand on your pocketbook! I have noticed that just in proportion as a man gets good he gets humble. The deep Mississippi does not make as much noise as the brawling mountain rivulet. There has been many a store that had more goods in the show window than inside on the shelves.

This self-righteous man of the text stood at the corner of the house hugging himself in admiration. We hear a great deal in our day about the higher life. Now, there are two kinds of higher life men. The one are admirable, and the other are most repulsive. The one kind of higher life man is very lenient in his criticism of others, does not bore prayer meetings to death with long harangues, does not talk a great deal about himself but much about Christ and heaven, gets kindlier and more gentle and more useful until one day his soul spreads a wing and he flies away to eternal rest, and everybody mourns his departure. The other higher-life man goes around with a Bible conspicuously under his arm, goes from church to church, a sort of general evangelist, is a nuisance to his own pastor when he is at home, and a nuisance to other pastors when he is away from home; runs up to some man who is counting out a roll of bank bills or running up a difficult line of figures, and asks him how his soul is; make religion a dose of ipecacuanna; standing in a religious meeting making an address; he has a patronizing way, as though ordinary Christians were clear away down below him, so he had to talk at the top of his voice in order to make them hear, but at the same time encouraging them to hope on; that by climbing many years they may after a while come up within sight of the place where he now stands! I tell you plainly that a roaring roystering, bouncing sinner is not so repulsive to me as that higher-life malformation. The former may repent; the latter never gets over his pharisaism. The younger brother of the parable came back, but the senior brother stands outside entirely oblivious of his own delinquencies and deficits, pronouncing his own eulogium. Oh, how much easier it is to blame others than to blame ourselves! Adam blamed Eve, Eve blamed the serpent, the serpent blamed the devil, the senior brother blamed the younger brother, and none of them blamed themselves.

Again, the senior brother of my text stands for all those who are faithless about the reformation of the dissipated and the dissolute. In the very tones of his voice you can hear the fact that he has no faith that the reformation of the younger son is genuine. His entire manner seems to say, "That boy has come back for more money. He got a third of the property; now he has come back for another third. He will never be contented to stay on the farm. He will fall away. I would go in, too, and rejoice with the others if I thought this thing was genuine; but it is a sham. That boy is a confirmed inebriate and debauchee." Alas! my friends, for the incredulity in the church of Christ in regard to the reclamation of the recreant. You say a man has been a strong drinker. I say "Yes, but he has reformed." "Oh," you say, with a lugubrious face, "I hope you are not mistaken, I hope you are not mistaken." You say, "Don't rejoice too much over his conversion, for soon he will be unconverted, I fear. Don't make too big a party for that returned prodigal, or strike the timbrel too loud; and if you kill a calf kill the one that is on the commons, and not the one that has been luxuriating in the paddock." That is the reason why more prodigals do not come home to their father's house. It is the rank infidelity in the church of God on this subject. There is not a house on the streets of heaven that has not in it a prodigal that has returned and strayed home. There could be unrolled before you a scroll of 100,000 name—the names of prodigals who came back forever reformed. Who was John Bunyan? A returned prodigal. Who was Richard Baxter? A returned prodigal. Who was George Whitefield, the thunderer? A returned prodigal. And I could go out in all directions in this audience and find on either side, those who, once far astray for many years, have been faithful, and their eternal salvation is as sure as though they had been 10 years in heaven. And yet some of you have not enough faith in their return.

You do not know how to shake hands with a prodigal. You do not know how to pray for him. You do not know how to greet him. He wants to sail in the warm gulf-stream of Christian sympathy. You are the iceberg against which he strikes and shivers. You say he has been a prodigal. I know it. But you are the sour, unresponsive, censorious, saturnine, cranky, elder brother. and if you are going to heaven one would think some people would be tempted to go to perdition to get away from you. The hunters say that if a deer be shot the other deer shove him out of their company, and the general rule is, away with the man who has been wounded with sin. Now, I say, the more bones a man has broken the more need he has of a hospital, and that the more a man has been bruised and cut with sin the more need he has to be carried into human and divine sympathy. But for such men there is not much room in this world the men who want to come back after wandering. Plenty of room for elegant sinners, sinners in velvet and satin and lace, for sinners high-salaried, for kid-gloved and patent-leather sinners, for sinners fixed up by hair-dresser, pomatumed and lavendered and cologned and frizzled and crimped and "banged" sinners—plenty of room! Such we meet elegantly at the door of our churches, and we invite them into the best seats with Chesterfieldian gallantries; we usher them into the house of God, and put soft ottomans under their feet, and put the gilt-edged prayer-book in their hand, and pass the contribution box before them with an air of apology, while they, the generous souls! take out the exquisite portemonnaie, and open it, and with diamond-finger push down beyond the 10 dollar gold pieces and delicately pick out as an expression of gatitude their offering to the Lord, of 1 cent. For such sinners plenty of room, plenty of room. But for the man who has been drinking until his coat is threadbare and his face is erysipelased, and his wife's wedding dress is in the pawnbroker's shop, and his children, instead of being in school, are out begging broken bread at the basement doors of the city—the man, body, mind and soul on fire with the flames that have leaped from the scathing, scorching, blasting, consuming cup which the drunkard takes, trembling and agonized, and affrighted, and presses to his parched lip, and his cracked tongue, and his shrieking yet immortal spirit—no room.

Oh, if this younger son of the parable had not gone so far on, if he had not dropped so low in wassail, the protest would not have been so severe; but going clear over the precipice as the younger son did, the elder son is angry and will not go in.

Oh, be not so hard on the criticism of the fallen, lest thou thyself also be tempted. A stranger one Sunday staggered up and down the aisles of my church, disturbing the service until the service had to stop until he was taken from the room. He was a minister of the Gospel of Jesus Christ of a sister denomination! That man had preached the Gospel, that man had broken the bread of the Holy Communion for the people. From what a heighth to what a depth! Oh, I was glad there was no smiling in the room when that man was taken out, his poor wife following him with his hat in her hand, and his coat on her arm. It was as solemn to me as two funerals—the funeral of the body and the funeral of the soul. Beware lest thou also be tempted.

An invalid went to South America for his health, and one day sat sunning himself on the beach, when he saw something crawling up the beach, wriggling toward him, and he was affrighted. He thought it was a wild beast, or a reptile, and he took his pistol from his pocket. Then he saw it was not a wild beast. It was a man, an immortal man, a man made in God's own image; and the poor wretch crawled up to the feet of the invalid and asked for strong drink, and the invalid took his wine flask from his pocket and gave the poor wretch something to drink, and then under the stimulus he rose up and gave his history. He had been a merchant in Glasgow, Scotland. He had gone down under the power of strong drink until he was so reduced in poverty that he was lying in a boat just off the beech. "Why," said the invalid, "I knew a merchant in Glasgow once," a merchant by such and such a name, and the poor wretch straightened himself and said, "I am that man." "Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall."

Again, I remark that the senior brother of my text stands for the spirit of envy and jealousy. The senior brother that all the honor they did to the returned brother was a wrong to him. He said: "I have stayed at home, and I ought to have had the ring, and I ought to have had the banquet, and I ought to have had the garlands." Alas for this spirit of envy and jealousy coming down through the ages! Cain and Abel, Esau and Jacob, Saul and David, Homan and Mordecai, Othello and Iago, Orlando and Angelica, Caligula and Torquatus, Cæser and Pompey, Columbus and the Spanish courtiers, Cambyses and the brother he slew because he was a better marksman. Dionysius and Philoxenius, whom he slew because he was a better singer. Jealousy among painters. Closterman and Geoffrey Kneller, Hudson and Reynolds. Francia, anxious to see a picture of Raphael, Raphael sends him a picture. Francia, seeing it, falls in a fit of jealousy among authors. How seldom contemporaries speak of each other. Xenophon and Plato living at the same time, but from their writings you would never suppose they heard of each other. Religious jealousies. The Mahommedans praying for rain during a drought, no rain coming. Then the Christians begin to pray for rain, and the rain comes. Then the Mahommedans met together to account for this, and they resolved that God was so well pleased with their prayers He kept the drought on so as to keep them praying; but that the Christians began to pray, and the Lord was so disgusted with their prayers that He sent rain right away so He would not hear any more of their supplications. Oh, this accursed spirit of envy and jealousy! Let us stamp it out from all our hearts.

A wrestler was so envious of Theogenes, the prince of wrestlers, then he could not be consoled in any way; and after Theogenes died and a statue was lifted to him in a public place, his envious antagonist went out every night and wrestled with the statue until one night he threw it, and it fell on him and crushed him to death. So jealousy is not only absurb, but it is killing to the body and it is killing to the soul. How seldom it is you find one merchant speaking well of a merchant in the same line of business. How seldom it is you hear of a physician speaking well of a physician on the same block. Oh, my friends, the world is large enough for all of us. Let us rejoice at the success of others. The next best thing to owning a garden ourselves is to look over the fence and admire the flowers. The next best thing to riding in fine equipage is to stand on the street and admire the prancing span. The next best thing to having a banquet given to our prodigal brother that has come home to his father's house.

Besides that, if we do not get as much honor and as much attention as others, we ought to congratulate ourselves on what we escape in the way of assault. The French general, riding on horseback at the head of his troops, heard a soldier complain and say: "It is very easy for the general to command us forward while he rides and we walk." when the general dismounted and compelled the complaining soldier to get on the horse. Coming through a ravine, a bullet from a sharpshooter struck the rider, and he fell dead. Then the general said: "How much safer it is to walk than to ride!"

Once more I have to tell you that this senior brother of my text stands for the pouting Chistian. While there is so much congratulation within doors, the hero of my text stands outside, the corners of his mouth drawn down; looking as he feels—miserable. I am glad his lugubrious physiognomy did not spoil the festivity within. How many pouting Christians there are in our day—Christians who do not like the music of our churches, Christians who do not like the hilarities of the young—pouting, pouting, pouting at society, pouting at the fashions, pouting at the newspapers, pouting at the church, pouting at the government, pouting at the high heaven. Their spleen is too large, their liver does not work, their digestion is broken down. There are two cruets in their castor always sure to be well supplied—vinegar and red pepper! Oh, come away from that mood. Stir a little saccarine into your disposition. While you avoid the desoluteness of the younger son, avoid also the iracibility and the petulance and the pouting spirit of the elder son, and imitate the father, who had embraces for the returning prodigal and coaxing words for the splenetic malcontent.

Ah! the face of this pouting elder son is put before us in order that we might better see the radiant and forgiving face of the father. Contrasts are mighty. The artists in sketching the field of Waterloo, years after the battle, put a dove in the mouth of the cannon. Raphael, in one of his cartoons, beside the face of a wretch put the face of a happy and innocent child. And so the soue face of this indescrible and disgusted elder brother is brought out in order that in thr contrast we may better understand the forgiving and the radiant face of God. That is the meaning of God. That is the meaning of it—that God is ready to take back anybody that is sorry, to take him clear back to take him back forever, and forever to take him back with a loving hug, to put a kiss on his parched lip, a ring on his bloated hand, an easy shoe on his chafed foot, a garland on his bleeding temples, and heaven in his soul. Oh; I fall flat on that mercy! Come, my brother, and let us get down into the dust, resolved never to rise until the Father's forgiving hand shall lift us.

Oh, what a God we have! Bring your doxologies. Come, earth and heaven, and join in the worship. Cry aloud. Lift the palm branches! Do you not feel the Father's arm around your neck? Do you not feel the warm breath of your Father against your cheek? Surrender, younger son! Surrender, elder son! Surrender, all! Oh, go in today and sit down at the banquet. Take a slice of the fatted calf, and afterward, when you are seated, with one hand in the hand of the returned brother, and the other hand in the hand of the rejoicing father, let your heart beat time to the clapping of the cymbal and the mellow voice of the flute. "It is mèet that we should make merry and be glad: for this thy brother was dead and is alive again; and was lost, and is found.

Ecuador's Hidden Gold.

Everybody who has read Prescott's fascinating volumes knows what followed: With the aid of the Spaniards Atahualpa conquered his brother, and then the Spaniards conquered him. When he lay a prisoner in the hands of the guests he had treated so hospitably, he offered to fill his prison with gold if they would release him. They agreed, and his willing subjects brought the treasure; but the greedy Spaniards demanded more. Runners were hurried all over the country, and the simple, unselfish people surrendered all their wealth to save their King. But Piazarro became tired of waiting for the treasure, and the men in charge of it, upon hearing the news that Atahualpa had been strangled, buried the gold and silver in the Llanganati, where the Spaniards have been searching for it ever since.

No amount of persuasion, temptation, nor torture could wring from the Indians the secret of the buried gold. Two men of modern times are supposed to have known its hiding place. One of them, an Indian, became mysteriously rich, and built the Church of San Francisco, in Quito. On his death-bed he is said to have revealed to the priest who confessed him that his wealth came from the hidden Inca treasure, but he died without imparting the knowledge of its location.

Another man, Valverde by name, a Spaniard, married an Inca woman, and is supposed to have learned the secret from her, for he sprang from abject poverty to the summit of wealth almost in a single night. Valverde, when he died, left as a legacy to the King of Spain a guide to the buried treasure. Hundreds of fortunes have been wasted, and hundreds of lives have been lost, in vain attempts to follow Valverde's directions. They are perfectly plain to a certain point, where the trail ends, and cannot be followed farther because of a deep ravine, which the credulous assert, has been opened by an earthquake since Valverde's time. These searches have been prosecuted by the Government as well as by private individuals.—American Magazine.

Col. Thomas Ochiltree, with a suspiciously red händkerchief in his hands which he vigorously protests is not a "bandana," tells this story: "When Thurman was in the senate one of his fellow-members was Henry G. Davis of West Virginia, the father-in-law of S. B. Elkins. An important debate came on in which Thurman took a leading part. In the midst of it Davis went to sleep with his head on his arm on his desk. Thurman stopped to blow his nose, and it is one of his personal peculiarities that on such occasions he literally wakes the dead. On this occasion he woke Davis, who, in early life, was a Baltimore & Ohio brakeman, and who, as he opened his eyes, caught sight of Thurman's red bandana waving in the air. In his half-dazed condition, he coupled the sound and the bandana into a railroad danger signal, and grabbing his desk he attempted to twist it around like an old-fashioned brake before he remembered where he was and began to laugh at his delusion."—New York Mail and Express.

Babies in the Woods.

From old Virginia comes a pretty, half pathetic story of two little lads of three and six who were lost for two days and nights in the Shenandoah Mountains, though the whole valley was out looking for them. They were found at last cuddled in dry leaves in the shelter of some big rocks, and the little one's clothes, to the practiced mother's eye, were wofully awry.

Asking the reason, she was told that upon their first night out the baby had utterly refused to sleep in his clothes; so the elder undressed him, spread his little skirts upon the rock that served for a bed, put the bonnet under his curly head and at morning put on the clothes again as best his tiny fingers could. Throughout their wanderings, which extended for miles, the little fellows had kept the tin bucket with which they had been sent to the spring for water.

Grover is beginning to cast about him for a job after the 4th of March next. The people will change the program in November.

The democrats begin to appreciate the dilemma that their free trade views have gotten them into and are beginnin to be the most uneasy mortals in existence. They see the hand-writing on the wall, and they don't like it.

We like to see a good man, earnestly seeking to do all the good he can in any way that he can, but your ultra third-party man, who can see no good under the sun except of his own devising—who will not consent to do a good action if it happened to be devised by the republican party, who rather vote for the liquor interests than that—suits us too well.

What is the matter with the republican county platform that every temperance man, every sound business man, every practical, earnest, progressive thinker in the county cannot unite upon it? The third party will sit up nights and rack their brains before they will get up a better. It is a platform broad enough, deep enough, and good enough for the most exacting.

The Duluth Herald mentions the name of Dan Cash for Attorney-general. If, as is supposed, Att'y-General Clapp has fallen on the Scheffer boom and broken his neck, there will be a call for an Att'y Gen'l in which case Duluth has better claims than any other point and presents the name of a man in every way worthy. Duluth has always stood up for the republican party through thick and thin—and has had more of the latter than the former and deserves recognition at this time.

The democratic congressional convention for the Fifth district has been postponed till the 11th of Sept. This is said to be a move in favor of Canning. It is said the bosses favor B. F. Nash, of Fargo, and Barrett, Hixon & Co. want Canning and hope by having a chance to manipulate a little, to secure his nomination. If "Me and Mike" have decided upon B. F. Nash, of Fargo, B. F. Nash, of Fargo, it is, and don't let that fact escape your memory for a moment. Whichever horn of the dilemma they seize, they will find it to be the wrong one.

Duluth Herald: This is a sample of what is occurring every day and in all parts of the North: John T. Dunn, ex-speaker of the New Jersey Assembly says: "Yes, I am going to vote for Harrison, because I am disgusted with my party and have been since it became a free trade organization. If the managers think they can bamboozle working men into calmly accepting a dollar a day instead of three, they will find out on November 6th that they have made a great error. Irish-Americans at Elizabethport will vote for the protection ticket almost to a man. I am a democrat, but I'll have no English in mine."

Mr. Comstock says that he shall wait until the democrats put up their man before he takes the stump, then he will take hold in earnest. Up here "we" all favor Rev. B. F. Nash, of Fargo, as his peculiar views on the tariff are supposed to be very attractive to the average granger of the Fifth District which is supposed to render him most available. That he is a citizen of the Territory makes no difference at all; it is the success of the thing we are after and "Me an' Mike" think the Rev. gentleman would run like wild-fire, so up he goes. There is a man in Norman county whom some of the democratic farmers would like to see nominated, but bless you, he can't have it. He is rather too independent of the bosses to suit, and, unless the "common herd" (as the dems describe every-day, ordinary farmers) rise in their might and put him up in spite of bossism, he stands no earthly show. Meanwhile Mr. Comstock, Micawber-like, is waiting for somebody to turn up.

The East Grand Forks Courier says that O. A. Thoreson will announce himself as an independent candidate for county treasurer at the coming election. No doubt the wish is father to the thought to the Courier, but we do not believe that Mr. Thoreson is that kind of a republican. Whatever an individual or two may have done, Mr. Thoreson had many friends in that convention, men who were tried and true republicans; men who would regret exceedingly to see Mr. Thoreson make such a move and we do not believe that he is a man to go back on his friends as this action would be doing. It has been customary in the past, when men aspire to office for them to go around and see the people and get acquainted and we are told that Mr. T. has not done this. While this is nothing against the character of a candidate, the omission sometimes has a disastrous effect to a worthy man, as it seems to have in this case. We personally know of some who said they would have liked to have aided Mr. T. who gave as a reason for not doing so, that he had not been around to give people a chance to get acquainted with him. There is an unwritten law of honor binding upon all who seek office at the hands of a party to support the nominee of that party under all ordinary circumstances. With such an eminently fair convention as was this one we can see no good reason for any one bolting its decision as every one was given a fair show. There is always more or less talk by malcontents, after every convention and we believe this class of people are doing more of it in this case than Mr. Thoreson is.

The Republican County Convention.

The Republican County Convention which met last week was as fair a body of representative men as ever met in Polk County to nominate a ticket and the ticket nominated is one of the best ever submitted for the suffrages of the people. It is needless for us to mention the excellent qualities of auditor P. J. McGuire who is well known to be the best auditor in the State, capable of filling the office of State Auditor. The same high compliment may be paid to treasurer O. H. Lucken, who has so acceptably filled the office for several terms. The fact that register Andrew Eiken was nominated by acclamation speaks volumes in his behalf, showing the high appreciation of his manner of discharging his duties during his first term. Judge Christianson received the same compliment and amply deserves it. D. D. Williams, the nominee for county attorney is a new man in the field. He is a young attorney at Red Lake Falls and is said to be a man of high attainments, a man in every way worthy and competent. Sheriff Paulsrud, having served one term in office has become familiar with its workings and is more capable of discharging its duties than ever before. The ticket is a good one, a strong one, well worthy the earnest support of every republican and we see no reason why it should not be elected by an old-time majority.

The Third Party Convention.

The Prohibs hold their convention today for the purpose of putting in the field a county ticket throughout. What good they can see in such a move we fail to discover. For the sake of a possible victory in the dim future there might be some use, perhaps, in the support of a presidential ticket for the purpose solely of preserving party organization but there is no earthly shadow of reason for putting up a county ticket, nor a legislative nor a congressional, for in neither case can they hope to win and in every case all they can possibly accomplish would be to defeat—whom? The upholders of the liquor traffic that they profess to hate? Oh, no! Not at all but on the other hand the only sympathizers and friends they have. That there are earnest and sincere men in the third party is seen by the fact that there are those in it who are satisfied to make a gain in the right direction, who, recognizing in the position of the republican party a disposition to help, are willing to take hold and help. They are not willing to be responsible for the present state of things for four years more nor to contribute thereto. These men recognize the fact that the republican party is the only party that ever did anything for their cause, and they do not think it right to do their best to kill their only friends, as your dyed-in-the-wool third party leaderddoes, whose only aim in this fight at this time is to kill the republican party, even going so far in their hatred as to accept campaign funds from the saloons through the Columbia Association. With murder in their hearts they claim to be the only friends of humanity, earnestly endeavoring to save the fallen. If their zealous efforts were wisely directed they would hail with delight every effort for reform from whatever source it comes and by uniting their efforts help the more surely to accomplish the object. In county matters they do not pretend to say that any office save commissioner can benefit them one iota, but instead of attempting to secure prohibition commissioners in the only possible way to do it, they utterly and surely defeat the only good thing they could accomplish by making a senseless fight for the whole ticket. At heart the rank and file, the common-sense of the party is not in sympathy with this, but as yet they do not seem to have learned the fact that their leaders, great and good though they claim to be, being human are as liable to be guided by purely selfish motives as any other party leaders. The fact that the party was founded to fight a curse to the human race gives them the only strength they have with the people, but the fact that they have to deal with an intelligent people, and not with a lot of zealous bigots is the reason why the third party movement as it is conducted by its leaders cannot now or ever accomplish the good it might if properly managed; the good that all earnest, sensible citizens wish to see accomplished. The earnest, thinking men and women among them have no old scores to settle no revenge to gratify. The attitude of the third party leaders to-day is that of hatred to the republican party, their only hope to gratify their revenge in the death of that party. This is what we mean when we say that they have

MURDER IN THEIR HEARTS.

What good could be accomplished in the gratification of the wishes of such leaders? Would that spread the gospel of peace abroad more abundantly and all mankind be more abundantly blessed? The defeat of republican candidates means the defeat (in almost every case) of temperance men and the triumph of the liquor interests. Every vote cast for the third party this fall contributes to that end—is a vote to aid the liquor traffic. As unpalatable as this fact is it is the plain and simple unvarnished truth which cannot be got around, however much men may quibble and attempt to hide the hideous fact. The third party theory that a voter should cast his ballot in the interests of the liquor traffic now in order that some day in the dim future good may come of it is not borne out by Bible truths. That good book admonishes men to be earnest in season and out of season ever striving for the right—and the liquor interest is not the right, neither is a man right in voting to uphold it even for ever so short a period. The Bible nowhere teaches us to do evil in the hope that good MAY come of it but it does admonish men to do right at all times and under all circumstances and it leaves no doubt in the mind of the earnest seeker after the truth as to what is the right thing to do in this as in every other question affecting the welfare of humanity.

A republican club was organized at Euclid Saturday evening, August 18th, with 23 members, H. C. Misner president and Dr. J. S. Chapin vice president. After the organization of the club, R. J. Montague Esq. addressed the people for about an hour, very clearly setting forth the principles of temperance and tariff from a republican standpoint.

To the Women of the United States.

"The first concern of all good Government is the virtue and sobriety of the people and the purity of the home. The Republican party cordially sympathizes with all wise and well directed efforts for the promotion of temperance and morality."

REPUBLICAN PLATFORM, 1888.

Responding heartily to these noble sentiments, and to other enunciations of political truth concerning social, economical, and moral questions contained in the comprehensive declarations of the

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN PLATFORM,

adopted by the recent convention at Chicago, we send greeting to the women of the United States, and ask them to make utterance of their devotion to home and country by giving active support to the Republican party in the pending campaign. We who send you this call, do not claim pre-eminent devotion to home and country. We know that everywhere in our land are patriotic women; they love the flag; they waved it in holiday splendor under the blue sky of national prosperity; they revered it when its brightness was dimmed by the smoke of war. It is precious as the blood of kindred, sacred as the shroud of beloved dead. To all who believe that the flag is worth all it costs—to all loyal women this address comes.

The Republican party is not a sectional—it is a national party. In its counsels are wounded veterans of the Union army, and soldiers of the late confederacy, and enfranchised slaves; the party knows no east, no west, no north, no south. Eastern culture and western enterprise have nurtured a Conservative-radicalism as contiguous and continuous as is the Continental railway system which the Republican policy of internal improvements made possible.

Across the "Bloody Chasm"—a part of our historic past—are the clasped hands of growing industries, sensitive and responsive with nerves of trade, steam and smoke and flame from furnace, factory and mill are the cloud by day and the fire by night, renewedly attesting Republican principles, and guiding the country out from the wilderness of sectionalism into the promised land of a perfectly restored nationalism.

In the ranks of the Republican party are found many citizens of foreign birth.

In America they are Americans; they do not forget the mother country nor the father-land, but here they are loyal to the stars and stripes; their loyalty was tested even to the shedding of blood in war; with whatever makes for good citizenship they are welcome in the party; their rights under the flag command respect.

The achievements of this great party have made luminous this century's history. Under God's blessing it rescued the imperilled nation, saved the Government our fathers left us, and maintained the institutions which assure to American women the exhalted position they now enjoy. The Republican party has always been the party of protection; protection to the citizen, protection to the negro, protection to the ballot box, protection to the wage-earner, protection to the wage-payer, and now in line with past professions and performances it declares for PROTECTION FOR THE "HOME." Can American women fail to respond?

This party is not a squad of unskilled, untrained recruits, reckless to attempt, and helpless to secure political defence; it is not a troop of detached soldiery out on picket duty; it is

THE REGULAR ARMY OF AMERICAN PROGRESS,

it was raised from the fire-side of the people; its ranks are kept full by the farm, the shop, the school, the mill; it is sworn to champion at the command of the sovereign-people—"Whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are of good report," in Government.

American women, this is the party to whose services we call you. What position will you take and hold during the month of the coming campaign? Do you realize the moral side, the heart side of the economic questions which are being discussed in the campaign? Do you remember that when labor is degraded, woman is degraded? The shop girl, the factory operative, the sewing woman, indeed every working woman whether she toil in home, or shop, or school, is interested in the maintenance of the American standard of values in labor, and its return to the home. In November next, twelve millions of voters will go to the polls and determine who shall receive the highest honor in the gift of the American people. Is this anything to you? Does it make any difference to you who this man is, and for what set of principles he stands?

Would not the choice of

BENJAMIN HARRISON AND LEVI P. MORTON,

as chief executives of this great nation, tend to establish a popular standard of private morals and public service which any mother might present to the aspirations of her sons? Do not their lives illustrate that purity in personal character is consonant with the highest worldly success? That the dealings in the heart of trade, the court of justice the legislative chamber, or the camp of war need never cause a blush in the home? Is it not vital to the Nation's life that these truths be emphasized in the characters of the people's chief representatives?

Young women of the land have you no debt to pay to that established order of things which we call christian civilization? Do you realize that Republican Institutions are the material organism through which this spirit of civilization breathes? Will you not in thankful appreciation of the inheritance into which you have entered, pledge humble fealty to the Republican party, whose standard-bearer wears the white flower of a blameless life? Beyond the immediate demands of the present campaign lies the broad field of political ethics; women are equally concerned with men in the seed sown and the harvest gathered there.

KEEPERS OF THE NATION'S HOMES,

educators of the Nation's children, sharers in its industries, and guardians of its shrines, will you not also give your best brain and heart to a study of the principles of government and their application in practical politics? This giving shall not impoverish, its withholding has not enriched the hearts and homes of American women.

The State is not less a divine institution than is the family where your throne is, the church where you and your children worship God and study His laws. Under our system of Government the State is that great temple which the people are forever building and re-building. If they build well the structure shall endure and safely protect our sacred interests from vandals without and from trators within. If they build recklessly or wickedly, the structure shattered and destroyed, will fall about our heads, and we, defenceless, shall vainly seek the foundations where our homes were, where our alters stood.

Let us, therefore, in this as in every relation of life, do what we can. Enlarged opportunities impose commensurate obligations. The united influence of Republican women will conserve moral power in society, utilize dormant political forces for the public good, and aid in

THE DOMINANCE OF REPUBLICAN PRINCIPLES.

We ask all persons, men and women, who approve these sentiments above expressed to communicate with us at the office of the

WOMAN'S NATIONAL REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE,

No. 34 West 14th S., New York City.

MRS. J. ELLEN FOSTER, Iowa, Chairman.

MRS. THOS. W. CHACE, Rhode Isl., Secretary.

MRS. SCHUYLER COLFAX, Indiana.

MRS. HENRY S. LANE, Indiana.

MRS. H. B. SPELLMAN, New York.

MRS. HENRY K. CARROLL, New Jersey.

Much Uneasiness.

Forthcoming Statistics Which Makes the Tariff Reformers Uneasy.

Minneapolis Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D C., Aug. 18.—It is hinted about the capitol to-day that some statistics have been collected which have already given rise to much uneasiness among the tariff reformers and are calculated to create a sensation if officially published. It is said that these statistics will show that the revenues of the government for the current year will exceed the expenditures contemplated by the various bills making appropriations, by not more than $13,000,000. As several of the bills carrying large appropriation, although passed by the House have not yet gotten beyond its control, it is said to be possible, now that attention has been drawn to the matter, that they will be heavily cut or allowed to die without becoming laws in order to reduce the prospective large expenditures to figures approaching what had been accepted at the beginning of the session as fair estimates.

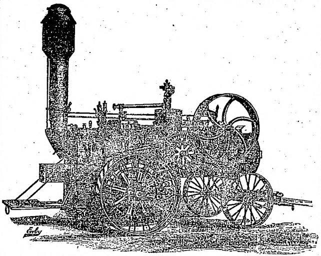
REMOVED.

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.

have removed their stock to their new building, opposite the New York store on, cor. Broadway and Robert. You can't miss it,

SIGN OF THE JAOKSON WAGON.

☞ JUSTRECEIVED—A fresh car of Buggies, Carriages and Road Carts. ☜



General Agents for

RUSSELL & CO'S WORLD KNOWN

Engines, Separators and Saw Mills.

Minneapolis Steel Binders and Mowers. Full line of Hay Rakes, Hand and Self Dumps. J. Thompson & Son's Cross Plows and Breakers, NEW MODEL Walking Gangs and Breakers, Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines' Pumps, Full line of Extras. TWINE. Come and ee us!

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Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.

☞ SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES. ☜

IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES' AND TERRITORIES.

Manufactured by the

LARM MANUFACTURING CO.,

Cor. Clinton and Van Buren Sts., Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD

Wagons and Buggies

FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

NO SNDE OR BANKRUPT STOCK,

The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF

Farm Machinery and Implements

CONSTANTLY ON HAND

McKiNON BRO'S,

McKinnon' Block, - - - - - - - - - - - - Main Street.

JOHN CROMB,

Attor ney-at-aw.,

ECOND STREET, CROOKSTON,

DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

SCANDI AMERICAN

BANK.

Authorized Capital.......................$300,000

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COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

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G. M. Barber, Vice President.

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D. Ellington, Asst. Cashier.

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J. H. Locken....................... "

T. J. Thorsen....................... "

P. E. Sandager.......................Grafton, D. T.

A. E. Johnson,.......................St. Paul, Minn.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000

SURPLUS, - - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

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WM. ANGLIM', Vice President.

CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

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Geo. Q. Erskine,

E. M. Walsh.

K. D. Chase,

S. F. Markham,

John Moore.

Chas. E. Sawyer.

F. D. Childs

A. A. Miller

W. H. Crosby

Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate under Judgment of Foreclosure.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.
District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

Jennett S. McCullough, Plaintiff.

vs.

Virgil D. Carruth and Julia E. Carruth. Def'ts.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a judgment and decree entered in the above entitled action on the 16th day of August 1888, a certified transcript of which has been delivered to me, I, the undersigned sheriff of said Polk County will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, on Saturday the 6th day of October 1888, at two (2) o'clock in the afternoon at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county, in one parcel the premises and real estate described in said judgment and decree, to-wit: The south half (s½) of the northeast quarter (ne¼) and lots numbered one (1) and two (2.) in Section numbered six (6,) in Township numbered one hundred and forty-eight (148) north, of Range numbered forty-seven (47) west, containing 163 37-100 acres of land, more or less, according to the government survey there of and situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota.

Dated August 18th 1888.

NELS O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

W. B. Douglas, Plaintiff's Att'y.
[18-21] Moorhead, Minn.

Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate under Judgment of Foreclosure.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.
District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District

Jennett S. McCullough, Plaintiff. vs. Joseph Marchildon, Henriette Marchildon, Emily Gervais and the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company. Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a judgment and decree entered in the above entitled action on the 16th day of August 1888, a certified transcript of which has been delivered to me, I, the undersigned sheriff of said Polk County will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, on Saturday the 6th day of October 1888, at two-thirty (2:30) o'clock in the afternoon, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said county, in one parcel the premises and real estate described in said judgment and decree, to-wit: The northwest quarter of Section number fifteen (15,) in Township number one hundred and fifty (150) north, of Range forty-four (44) west, situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and containing 160 acres less the 100 feet strip occupied by the Duluth & R. Co. for right of way.

Dated August 18th 1888.

NELS O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

W. B. Douglas, Pl'ffs Att'y.
[18-21] Moorhead, Minn.

CROOKSTON

CREAMERY,

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

The Croookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us,

THE OLD RELIABLE

CROOKSTON

LOAN AGENCY

STILL ON DECK.

MONEY

On Real Estae.

MONEY

On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.

Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,

Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

A. F. LAPLANT.

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Done to Order. ☞ All Work Warranted. ☜

CROOKSTON, MINN.

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J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET. - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used a desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1887. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as ha, been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.

Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., AUGUST 23.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

Following is a list of Districts with names of clerks, where fall terms of school will be maintained:

Dist. 4 Fisher, T. Benson, Fisher, Sept. 1, 2½ months.
" 5 Hubbard, A. Thompson, Neilsville, Sept. 15 2½ mo. 2 schools.
" 6 Vineland, E. O. Estenson, Neby, Oct. 1, 3 mo.
" 9 Lambert, Jos. Bargeron, Lambert, Aug. 20, 1½ mo.
" 11 Huntsville, D. B. Ferguson, Mallory, Sept. 15, 5 mo's.
" 18 Fisher, H. B. Christiansen, Carman, Oct. 15, 3 mo's
" 20 Gentilly, Henry T. Gondrou, " Sept. 3, 4 mo's.
" 23 Winger, John G. Johnson, " Oct. 1, 2 mo's.
" 24 Black River, Paul Avleson, St. Hilaire, Aug. 27, 2 mo's
" 25 Higdem, Martin E. Hillard, Grand Forks, Sept. 15, 3 mo's.
" 26 Andover, N. B. Soper, Carman, Aug. 19, 2½ mo's
" 28 Lowell, E. E. Lommen, Crookston, Sept. 20, 3 mo's.
" 29 Lowell, E. M. Bivens, Crookston, Sept. 1, 3 mo's.
" 32 Lake Pleasant, John Perreault, Red Lake Falls Aug. 15 3 months.
" 33 Tynsid, Ole Larson, Fisher, Sept. 15, 3 mo's, two schools.
" 35 Fairfax, John Amundson, Crookston, Sept. 15, 3 mo's.
" 40 Red Lake Falls, J. W. Bourdon, " Dec. 1, 4½ mo's.
" 43 Black River Falls, Wm Hill, grove, Wylie, Sept. 1, 3 mo's.
" 47 Euclid, L. S. Hancock, " Sept. 1, 4½ mo's.
" 48 Louisville, Nap. Doyca, Huot Oct. 1, 2 mo's.
" 49 R. L. Falls, Xavier Ducharm, " Aug. 1, 4 mo's.
" 50 Higdem, Mathias Anderson, Grand Forks D. T., Sept. 15, 2 mo's.
" 51 Higdem, Martin C. Ivern, E. Grand Forks, Oct. 15, 2½ mo's.
" 52 Brislet, C. A. Tuller, Warren, Sept. 3, 3 months.
" 54 Brislet, John Nelson, St. Hilaire, Aug. 4.
" 55 Crookston, Jas. E. Greenhalgh " Oct. 15. 3 mos's.
" 58 " A. Weber Sr. " Sept. 1, 3 mo's.
" 60 Grove Park, G. H. Tripp, Mentor, Sept. 17, 2½ mo's.
" 61 Grove Park, Frank A. Hayes, Mentor, Nov. 1, 2 mo's.
" 63 R. L. Falls, John Sutter, " Oct. 15, 3 mo's.
" 65 Garfield, T. H. Nesseth, Fertile, Sept. 15, 3 mo's.
" 66 Garfield, K. C. Norsving, Fertile, Sept. 1, 2½ mo's.
" 68 Andover, J. O. Sargent, Crookston, Sept. 1, 2½ mo's.
" 69 Garfield, N. R. Engelstad, Fertile, Oct. 1, 2½ mo's.
" 70 Garfield, Ole L. Ophrim, Fertile, Nov. 1, 2½ mo's.
" 71 Angus, W. Lemen, Angus, Oct. 1, 5 mo's.
" 73 Rockstad, C. A. Johnson, St. Hilaire, Nov. 1, 2½ mo's.
" 74 Hammond, Thos. Samson, Crookston, Aug. 13, 2½ mo's.
" 75 Russia, W. A. Marin, Fertile, Sept. 15, 2½ mo's.
" 77 Fanny John G. Tenny, Crookston, Sept. 3, 6 mo's.
" 78 Higdem, Wm. Jackson, Grand Forks, Aug. 1. 4½ mo.
" 79 Terrebonne, Thos. Crompe, " Aug. 13, 4 mo's.
" 80 " Stephen Quesnel, Tilden, Sept. 1, 3 mo's.
" 81 Terrebonne, Louis Perreault, " July 23, 4 mo's.
" 82 Fisher, A. Daniels, Crookston Sept. 15, 3½ mo's.
" 83 Woodside, E. F. Stoddard, " Nov. 15, 2½ mo's.
" 86 Godfrey, George Droppo, Fertile, Sept. 1, 3 mo's.
" 88 Gervais, M. Jeffers, Red Lake Falls, Nov. 15, 4 mo's.
" 89, Tilden, J. W. McAnulty, " Oct. 1, 2 mo's.
" 90 Godfrey, Mrs. L. A. Hunter, Maple Bay, Sept. 1, 4 mo's.
" 91 Liberty, E. B. Hafterson, Edna, Oct. 15, 2½ mo's.
" 92 Bygland, Jorgen Torgaimson, Fisher, Oct. 15, 2½ months.
" 94 Black River, Erick Adolphson, Wylie, Nov. 19, 2½ mo's.
" 95, Godfrey, Knute Tedmanson Maple Bay, Oct. 1, 2½ mo's
" 96 Kertsonville, Frank J. Williams, Gentilly, Aug. 15, 3 mo.
" 97 Garden, M. G. Peterson, Valley, Nov. 1 2½ mo's.
" 100 Garden, Peder Oleson, Rindel Sept. 1, 2½ mo's.
" 101 Garden, E. P. Ulland, Rindel, Oct. 1, 2½ mo's.
" 103 Lambert, Patrice Lemay, " Oct. 3 mo's.
" 104 John G. Johnson, Edna, Nov. 15, 2½ mo's.
" 106 Norden, Cornelius Anderson, St. Hilaire, Nov. 5, 2½ mo's.
" 107 North, J. W. Wallin, Rockstad, Oct. 1, 3 mo's.
" 108 Black River, Mrs. Hannah M. Johnson, Wylie, Oct. 1, 3 months.
" 111 Rosebud, A. M. Eaton, Hansville, Sept. 3d, 3 months.
" 112 Red Lake Falls, John Deforge Red Lake Falls, Oct. 1st, 3 months.
" 113 Godfrey, Ole S. Vallesater, Maple Bay, Oct. 1st, 2 mo's.
" 114 Emardville, Peter Anderson, Emard, Feb. 1, 4 months.
" 116 Kertsonville, Adelard Boileau Gentilly, Oct. 1, 3 months.
" 117 Fisher, Wm. Skinner, Fisher, Sept. 3, 3 months.
" 120 King, John D. Knutson, King Oct. 2, 2½ months.
" 122 King, Martin Iverson, McIntosh, Nov. 1, 2½ months.
" 124 Polk Centre, Frank Schirrich, Wyle, Oct. 15, 3 months.
" 125 Wyandotte, Knute R. Kolseth, St. Hilaire, Oct. 1, 3 months.
" 127 Norden, O. J. Tweet, Tweet, Nov. 15, 2½ months.
" 128 Knute, John E. Appegard, Willewater, Oct. 1, 2 months.
" 129 Nesbit, John A. Bryson, Fisher, Sept. 1, 3 months.
" 130 Louisville, Eustache Payment, Huot, Oct. 1, 3 mo's.
" 131 Hill River, Jno. E. Luthen, Lindsay, Oct. 1, 2 months.
" 133 River Falls, Gustaf England, St. Hilaire, Oct. 15, 2½ mo's.
" 135 Norden, Nic Nelson, Rockstad, Oct. 1, 2½ months.
" 137 Rosebud, Ole Nelson, Fosston, Oct 15, 2½ months.
" 138 Rosebud, Iver Bruun, Fosston, Oct 1, 2½ months.
" 139 King, W G Huot, King, Oct 1, 2½ months.
" 140 Kertsonville, Moses Reil, Crookston, Sept 1, 2½ mo's.
" 141 Lambert, N Martineau, Terrebonne, Sept 18, 4 months.
" 142 Rosebud, J W Galloway, Fosston, Sept 3, 4 months.
" 144 Fanny, C S Richardson. Warren, Aug 13, 3 months.
" 145 Bransvold, O T Adegard, Fosston, Oct 1, 2½ months.
" 146 Badger, Oscar Dovery, Sletten, Aug 15, 2 months
" 147 Numedahl, John W Buggee, Tweet, Oct 15, 2 months.
" 148 River Falls, C Christiansen, St. Hilaire, Oct 1, 3 months.
" 149 Sanders, Arne O Bergene, St. Hilaire, Oct. 15, 2½ months.
" 150 Roome, C C Hansel, Crookston, Oct 1. 2 months.
" 151 Lambert, Joseph Brohman, Lambert, Aug. 15, 2½ mo's.
" 152 Sullivan, Andrew Anderson, East Grand Forks, Sept. 1, 2½ months.
" 153 Louisville, Louis Huot, Huot, Sept 1, 3 months.
" 156 Fred M. Date, Mentor, Nov. 19, 2½ months.
" 157 Sletton, A T Moore, Hansville, Oct 1, 2½ months.
" 158 Badger, A D Kelly, Sletten, Oct 1, 2½ months.
" 159 Lessor, C P Gefstos, Lindsay, Sept 15, 3 months.
" 161 Fisher, Halvor Grundeson, Fisher, Sept 4, 3 months.
" 162 Lessor T A Mandt, King, Oct 1, 2½ months.
" 163 King, Charles McCarty, McIntosh, Oct 1, 2½ months.
" 164 Badger, Erek Lampe, Sletten, Aug 20, 2 months.
" 165 Roxbury, Peter Wold, St. Hilaire, Oct 1, 2 months.
" 166 River Falls, Louis Larson, St. Hilaire, Oct 15, 2 months
" 167 Red Lake Falls, Frank McGriff, Red Lake Falls, Oct 1, 3 months.
" 168 l, Hill River, Mrs C S Russe King, Nov 1, 2 months.
" 170 Knute, L M Anderson, Willewater, Nov 17, 2 months.
" 171 Knute, Knute H Rollag, Wilewater, Nov 15, 2 mo's.
" 176 Bransvold, O F Havig, Fosston, Oct 1, 2 months.
" 177 Sletten, Ole A Trovatn, Winger, Oct 15, 2 months.
" 178 River Falls, K O Gigstad, St. Hilaire, Sept 15, 4 months.
" 180 Bray, Charles P Swanson, Wylie, Nov 10, 4 months.
" 183 Winger, Ole K Lakuss, Winger, Oct 15, 2 months.
" 185 Columbia, Andrew Jenson, Fosston, Oct 1, 3 months.
" 186 Winger, Martin Anderson, Winger, Oct 1, 2 months.
" 188 Hill River, M S Lindfors, King, Aug 6, 2 months.
" 189 Lessor, Andrew Belden, Ovetia, Oct. 15, 2 months.
" 190 Woodside, James Tagley.

Special Excursion Rates.

Minneapolis Exposition and Minnesota State Fair Via Northern Pacific R. R.

Excursion tickets will be sold to Minneapolis and return for the exposition on the following dates at one fare for the round trip. Tickets good to return to destination until Monday following date of sale, viz:

Aug. 21st, 23d, 25th, 28th and 30th, Sept. 1st, 4th, 6th, 18th, 20th, 22d, 25th, 27th and 29th, every day from Sept. 8th to the 15th, inclusive, tickets will be sold to either St. Paul or Minneapolis, at one fare for the round trip, good to return to return to destination one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis, but not later than Sept. 17th.

On account of the Minnesota State Fair, tickets will be sold to either St. Paul or Minneapolis and return every day on Sept. 8th to 15th, inclusive, good to return one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis, but not later than Sept. 17th.

All Expostion and State Fair tickets will include admission coupons at twenty-five cents each for the Exposition and fifty cents for the State Fair which will be added to the railroad rates.

For rates inquire of ticket agents, N. P. R. R.

PROHIBITION COUNTY CONVENTION.

A delegate Convention of the Prohibition voters of Polk County, Minnesota, is hereby called to meet at the Public Reading Rooms, in the city of Crookston, in said Polk County, Minnesota, on Thursday, August 23d, 1888, at one o'clock p. m., for the purpose of choosing delegates to the legislative convention to be hereafter called, and for the purpose of nominating the following county officers, to-wit: Auditor, Treasurer, Register of Deeds, County Superintendent of Schools, County Attorney, Sheriff, Court Commissioner, County Surveyor, County Commissioner for each district. The basis of representation will be as follows: Two delegates from each voting precinct in the county, one delegate from each W. C. T. U. organization in the county, one delegate from each prohibition club in the county, one delegate from each Scandinavian, Father Mathew, or other total abstinence society in the county.

There will be present to address the convention, one of Minnesota's pioneers in temperance work, Mr. W. W. Saterlee, of Minneapolis. "Come up and be counted."

[16-18] County Com.

FOR SALE.

We have, placed in our hands for sale at a bargain, a half section of land near the city, on which is growing a fine crop of wheat, oats and barley. Here is a rare chance for somebody to drop into a ready made business right to hand. It will pay you to look into this bargain if you want a good farm in a good neighborhood, good water and good buildings. Address The Journal.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.
Steenerson & McManus

REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

Owing to the haste necessary to get out the convention report last week the typographical errors that crept into the platform were too numerous to mention. We therefore produce it this week in better shape. It is a declaration of principles that will commend itself to the better judgment of the people.

WHEREAS, The republican party of Polk County in Convention assembled, recognizing the propriety of that time-honored custom which leads political parties, when presenting their candidates for the support of the people, to at the same time proclaim the line of policy in governmental affairs which they seek to establish or to perpetuate, do

RESOLVE, That, ascribing all praise to the Infinite Being who has honored us in the past as His instrument in advancing the prosperity and welfare of the people, we point with pride to our record in former years as a guarantee of the faithful discharge in the future of every public trust committed to our care. That in local affairs, we stand for the enforcement of all laws, and especially those tending to promote temperance and morality and to suppress vice and crime; a liberal expenditure for our public schools; the conscientious care of all public property, a wise economy in the expenditure of public moneys; an impartial valuation and assessment of all property, that each, whether rich or poor, may bear their just burden of taxation.

IN MATTERS OF STATE

we hold ourselves to be the only practical temperance party. We declare ourselves to be in hearty sympathy with, and to be working for Practical Prohibition of the manufacture, sale and use of intoxicating liquors, but believe our end can only be accomplished by educating public opinion and moral sentiment to the level which we strive to attain; and recognizing the fact that the term "license" as we apply it in its relations to the liquor traffic, is not (as some claim) "permissive," but "restrictive;" we declare, in the words of the Hon. Wm. Windom, that "as between low license or no license we are in favor of low license; as between low license or high license, we are in favor of high license, and as between high license or prohibition, we favor prohibition."

We recognize our present high license law as a great stride in the right direction and give our Governor and the friends who labored so faithfully for its passage, all honor for their courage, discretion and zeal. But we would not rest satisfied at what has been accomplished, but earnestly appeal to the coming legislature to submit the question of prohibition to a vote of the people, and demand of our representatives from this district that they labor for this end.

We demand a new apportionment for the State at the coming session of the legislature, in which this district shall be secured her just proportion of representation, of which she has been so long denied. The fact that several districts in this state casting nearly 1600 votes less than this single county of Polk have three representatives in the legislature, while others, casting scarcely more votes than this district have five votes in that body, whereas we are barely allowed one vote in each branch, gives point to the justice of this demand.

We recognize in our railway systems the most potent factor of the 19th century in the material development of our country; wisely managed they become a source of incalculable benefit to each and every citizen, or in the hands of selfish and corrupt management, a mighty engine of oppression to the many for the benefit of the few. We therefore approve the exercise, by the State, of a conservative control over their affairs, but believing as we do that the people themselves are capable of self government, we favor the selection of railroad commissioners by the people rather than by executive appointment, which often becomes a reward for party service.

We hail with delight the promise of a line of iron steamboats, of the most modern construction to run in connection with the Manitoba R'y system, between Duluth and Buffalo, as promising a radical reduction in freight rates of our great staple product from our fields to the markets of the world.

We demand legislation which shall reduce the maximum charges exacted by our express and telegraph lines, or, which shall secure to their patrons a service more nearly commensurate with the charges enforced.

We demand a revision of the laws governing our public warehouses and elevators, reducing their maximum charges, and the rates of inspections at the terminal points. The justice of this demand becoming apparent, when it is known that these companys have received nearly if not quite one-half as much for buying and storing the farmers' crop during the past year as the railways have charged to haul it 300 miles to its nearest market. And that at the coming session of the Legislature there will be nearly if not quite $25000 of surplus in the treasury of the Warehouse Commission, which has been received for inspection fees, and is in excess of the expenses of the service, and which is a direct tax upon the producers.

We demand "State Aid" in the opening of our natural drainage channels, that the work of draining sub-districts may be made possible, and within the financial reach of county, municipal and individual enterprise.

Any sum so expended would, within a few years flow back into the State Treasury in the form of taxes upon enhanced values and increased production.

We demand the retention of the present tax upon intoxicants in the interest of temperance and morality either by state or national government.

We demand a thorough revision of the tariff, and a simplifying of its classifications, based upon the principle of protecting such of our industries as will by so doing build up our home markets and protect American labor; and we believe that such a revision can only be had at the hands of the Grand Old Republican Party, which by its wise and patriotic action in the past has saved this nation and brought it to its present state of liberty and prosperity.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Aug. 23th, 1888.]

WHEREAS ARTHUR T. MOORE AND Catharine J. Moore, his wife, as mortgagors, did on the 25th day of March A. D. 1885, duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London (Limited) as mortgagee, the following described lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The west half of Section twenty-three (23) and the northeast quarter of Section twenty three (23) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46) west, containing 480 acres, to secure the payment of the sum of three thousand dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached bearing date of March 17th A. D. 1885 and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee or order which said mortgage was on the 27th day of March A. D. 1885 at 9 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the said County of Polk, in book "Y" of mortgages on pages 258 to 261 inclusive, and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the sum of two hundred and forty dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888 and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and whereas, It was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagers to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee or its assigns to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and whereas The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London (Limited) mortgagee, has exercised its option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and whereas, there is now due and claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of three thousand four hundred eight and 40-100 dollars, and no proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the lands therein described which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county and state on the 13th day of October A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage together with taxes, if any, on said premises and seventy-five dollars attorneys fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated August 16th A. D. 1888.
The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London (Limited.)
Mortgagee.
Pierce & Cromb,
Att'ys for Mortgagee. [18-24]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug 14th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on Sept. 27th 1888, viz: HOWARD A. MARSTON, H'd No. 11073, for the n½ ne¼ se¼ ne¼ ne¼ se¼, S. 17, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: T. J. Farden, J. W. McAnulty, Fowler Middleton, Tilden, Polk Co., Minn., H. Attix, Grove Park, Polk Co., Minn.

[18-23] H. H. Dickmann, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE

[First publication August 9th, 1888.]

WHEREAS WILLIAM M. ROSS AND Ella Ross his wife as mortgagors did on the 16th day of April A. D. 1887, duly execute and deliver to John Cromb of Crookston, Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagee their mortgage bearing date of April 16th, 1887 whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee, his heirs, executors and assigns, the following described land situated in the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, to-wit: The northeast quarter (ne¼) and the west half (w½) of the southeast quarter (se¼) of Section twenty-four (24), Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, Range forty-seven (47) west, containing two hundred and forty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of five thousand eight hundred twenty and 67-100 dollars according to the conditions of one certain promissory note bearing even date with said mortgage and made and delivered by said mortgagor William M. Ross, to said mortgagee, and payable to said mortgagee or order. Which said mortgage was on the 16th day of April A. D. 1887, at 3:40 p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk in book "22" of mortgages on page 134, and whereas the said John Cromb mortgagee, for value received, on the 16th day of April A. D. 1887, duly assigned the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to the Merchants National Bank of Crookston, Minnesota, which said assignment was in writing under seal, duly witnessed and acknowledged and thereafter on the 16th day of September 1887 at 2 p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said Polk County, in book "32" of mortgages on page 420, and whereas the said Merchants' National Bank of Crookston did for value received on the 16th day of September A. D. 1887, duly assign the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to Joseph Kelso, of Belvue, Iowa, which said assignment was in writing under seal duly witnessed and acknowledged, and thereafter on the 17th day of September 1887 at 10 a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in book "32" of mortgages on page 425, and whereas for value received the said Joseph Kelso did on the 23d day of May A. D. 1888, duly assign the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to the Merchants' National Bank of Crookston, Minnesota which said assignment was in writing under seal duly witnessed and acknowledged, and thereafter on the 1st day of June A. D. 1888, at 10 a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in book "36" of mortgages on page 194, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of five hundred eighty-nine and 91-100 dollars which is claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date of this notice and the further sum of four thousand five hundred sixty-six and 67-100 dollars with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum from April 16th, 1888, yet to become due, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the lands therein described which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county, on the 8th day of October A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and the taxes, if any, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated Aug 1st A. D. 1888
The Merchants' National Bank of Crookston,
Assignee of Mortgagee.
Pierce & Cromb, Att'ys for
[16-21] Assignee of Mortgagee.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.
In Probate Court. Special term, held Aug. 2d, 1888.

In the matter of the guardianship of Roman Anderson, Julia Anderson, Peter Anderson and Aber Anderson, minors.

On reading and filing the petition of Martha Anderson guardian of said minors, representing among other things, that the said wards, are seized of certain real estate in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and that it is necessary and desirable that a part of the same should be sold, and praying for license to sell the same; and it appearing to the court, from said petition, that it would be for the benefit and best interest of the said minors to sell said real estate at private sale.

It is ordered and directed, That the next of kin to said ward, and all persons interested in said estate, appear before the Judge of this court, on Thursday the 20th day of September A. D 1888, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate office in Crookston, in said county, then and there show cause, (if any there shall be) why license should not be granted for the sale of said real estate, according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order shall be published for four successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, the last of which publications shall be at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, in The Polk County Journal a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated at Crookston, this 2d day of August A. D. 1888.

By the court.
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
[16-18] Judge of Probate.

[First publication Aug. 9th, 1888.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.
In Probate Court. Special term, August 8th, 1888.

In the matter of the estate of Henry M Johnson (Highmore) deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of I. Tharaldsen administrator of the estate of Henry M. Johnson (Highmore) deceased, representing among other things, that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to heirs.

It is ordered, That said account be examined, and petition heard by the Judge of this Court, on Friday the 31st day of August A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate office in Crookston in said county.

And it is further ordered, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in The Polk County Journal a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated at Crookston this 8th day of August A. D. 1888.

By the Court.
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
[16-18] Judge of Probate.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 24th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Hans Christopherson against Louis St. John for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 11,712, dated April 1st, 1886, upon the e½ sw¼ and lots 3 and 4, S. 18, T. 153 n. R. 46 w. in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 14th day of Sept. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[14-19] L. K. Aaker, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 11th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Peter O. Berggrew against John Scarborough for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 1259, dated June 17th, 1879, upon the southwest quarter S. 26, T. 154 n. R. 49 w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry, contestant alleging that the said John Scarborough did not break or plow nor caused to be broken or plowed any part of said land the first year after the date of said entry, that there has been no improvements of any kind made on said land since the date of said entry, the said parties are are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 11th day of Sept. 1888, at 9 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[14-19] H. H. Dickmann, Register.

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A. Manvel, Gen'l Manager. W. S. Alexander, Gen'l Traffic Manager.

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5:33 p. m.	0	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:50 a. m.
6:10 p. m.	11	...Minneapolis...	6:25 "
10:15 a. m.	[illegible]	...Crookston...	5:35 p. m.

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TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
4:50 p. m.	St. Paul	7:50 a. m.
4:50 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
3:15 "	Duluth	7:45 "
8:40 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m.
2:31 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:23 "
4:01 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:35 "	Red Lake Falls, Depart	5:30 "
	Arrive	5:10 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:29 "
5:35 "	Buffington	4:20 "
5:44 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 " Ar.	Grand Forks Le.	3:35 "
6:45 " De.	Grand Forks Ar.	1:30 "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:06 "
7:27 "	Mekinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Bean	2:37 "
7:31 "	Gilby	2:28 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:35 "	Grafton	1:28 "
7:33 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:15 "	Arrive....Pembina....Depart	11:35 a. m.

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The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, AUGUST 30, 1888. NO. 19

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

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1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	60 00
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For Vice President,
LEVI P. MORTON,
Of New York.

For Member of Congress, 5th District,
SOLOMON G. COMSTOCK,
Of Clay and Polk Counties.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

A Republican State Convention for the state of Minnesota will be held on Wednesday, September 5th, 1888, in Market Hall, in the city of St. Paul, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the following positions:

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.
One Associate Justice of the Supreme Court.
Governor.
Lieutenant Governor.
Secretary of State.
State Treasurer.
Attorney General.

And for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

All citizens who believe in the principles of the Republican party; who desire its success, and who will support the candidates nominated by the National Republican Convention held in Chicago, June 19th, 1888, are invited to co-operate in the election of delegates.

The counties are entitled to the following number of delegates and an equal number of alternates.

Aitkin	4	Martin	4
Anoka	5	Meeker	6
Becker	5	Mille Lacs	3
Beltrami	2	Morrison	4
Benton	3	Mower	7
Big Stone	4	Murray	4
Blue Earth	9	Nicollet	5
Brown	5	Nobles	4
Carlton	3	Norman	4
Carver	4	Olmsted	7
Cass	5	Otter Tail	11
Chippewa	4	Pine	3
Chisago	6	Pipe Stone	4
Clay	5	Polk	9
Cook	2	Pope	5
Cottonwood	4	Ramsey	20
Crow Wing	4	Redwood	4
Dakota	6	Renville	6
Dodge	5	Rice	8
Douglas	6	Rock	4
Faribault	6	St. Louis	10
Fillmore	9	Scott	3
Freeborn	7	Sherburne	4
Goodhue	12	Sibley	4
Grant	4	Stearns	6
Hennepin	38	Steele	6
Houston	6	Stevens	4
Hubbard	2	Swift	4
Isanti	5	Todd	5
Itasca	2	Traverse	4
Jackson	5	Wabasha	6
Kandiyohi	7	Wadena	4
Kanabec	8	Waseca	5
Kittson	3	Washington	7
Lac qui Parle	6	Watonwan	4
Lake	3	Wilkin	3
Le Sueur	5	Winona	8
Lincoln	4	Wright	8
Lyon	5	Yellow Medicine	5
McLeod	4		
Marshall	4	Total	150

St. Paul, July 20, 1888.

JOHN S. PILLSBURY, Chairman.
JOEL P. HEATWOLE, Secretary.

The Chairman or Secretaries of the different county conventions will please report to the Secretary of the State Central Committee, the names and post office address of the delegates and alternates, and also the county committeemen. If this is done promptly it will be of great service to the party, and insure prompt and active work. The State Committee request this kind favor of each county convention.

A Republican Legislative Convention for the 45th Legislative District will be held at the Court House, in the City of Crookston, County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on Tuesday September 25th, A. D. 1888, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon for the purpose of placing in nomination a representative for said district in the State Legislature and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

The committee have adopted the basis of representation as fixed by the Republican State Convention under which the counties are entitled to the following number of delegates:

Beltrami	2
Kittson	3
Marshall	4
Norman	4
Polk	9

By order of Committee.
Dated at Crookston Aug. 16th, 1888.
H. E. IVES, Secretary. JOHN CROMB, Chairman.

To Anti-Saloon Republicacans.

Important Assistance that Every Republican can Render by Prompt Action.

The Anti-Saloon Republican National Committee has removed its headquarters to No. 1 Broadway, New York City, and desires to hear from temperance republicans in every part of the country in reference to all matters of interest in their respective localities. It is especially anxious to know who are willing to do something to help the cause of temperance and republicanism. All such will oblige by writing at once, giving a short statment of the condition of sentiment in their respective localities, with suggestions as to what should be done to improve matters. Mere common scolds and pessimistic grumblers will oblige by not trespassing on our time.

ALBERT GRIFFIN,
Ch'n Anti-Saloon Rep. Nat'l Com.
No. 1 Broadway, N. Y. City. [10-tf]

They Probably Don't Know.

Prohibitionists do not Seem to be Aware of Their Opportunity.

Minneapolis Tribune.

The third party's opportunity has come. There in now before the Senate a proposition for congress to submit to the people a constitutional amendment, giving that body authority to absolutely prohibit the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors in the United States. The proposition was submitted by Senator Blair, and was authorized by all the members of the committee, democrats as well as republicans. This is just the goal the prohibition party is trying to reach. Do the prohibitionists know that the measure they are working for is already for the action of the senate? Do they know that there is a grand opportunity for them to show their sincerity and moral strength? Nothing has appeared in the Northwestern Prohibitionist or in the Voice showing that either of the papers had been informed of this measure, now before congress, and which is so vital to them. Cannot the political journals of the other parties enlighten them as to this measure, and show them that now is their golden opportunity?

O. P. C.

Ben of Indiana.

(Air—"John Brown's Body.")

Indiana's loyal son will lead us in the fight,
Indiana's soldier son will put the foe to flight,
Indiana's Harrison will conquer for the right,
As we go marching on.
Glory! shout the glad hosanna!
Glory! Ben of Indiana!
Trample down the collar and bandanna,
As we go marching on.

The Empire State in thunder tones repeats the battle call;
The Empire State is lead by one whose name is dear to all;
The Empire State with Morton hurls the cowards to the wall,
As we go marching on.

"Protection and free ballot!" cries our gallant Harrison!
Protection and the rights of man from Maine to Oregon!
Protection for Ame ica! Behold, the battle's won!
As we go marching on.

The collar of the sheriff and the red bandanna rag,
The shackles of free traders and the Bourbon party tag,
Shall never see the light again beneath our starry flag,
As we go marching on.

Under the Banner of Protection.

(Air—"Marching Thro' Georgia.")

Harrison and Morton are the heroes of our song,
Names that to the noblest of our patriots belong,
Names that herald victory and triumph over wrong.
Under the banner of protection

CHORUS.

Hurrah! Hurrah! we'll vote for Harrison!
Hurrah! Hurrah! from Maine to Oregon!
We'll carry every faithful State
And every doubtful one,
Under the banner of protection.

Harrison and Morton to America are true,
Not a breath disloyal either statesman ever drew;
Not for Johnny Bull's "free trade" did either ever sue.
Under the banner of protection.

Harrison the soldier fought in many a mortal fray;
Harrison the soldier honors both the Blue and Gray—
Fishing, though, he never went on Decoration Day—
Under the banner of protection.

Harrison the soldier wore a Union Army suit;
Harrison the soldier faced the murderous salute—
Even tho' he never shirked or hired a substitute—
Under the banner of protection.

Harrison the patriot in duty never lags;
Harrison the statesman never ponderously brags—
Never tries surrendering the Nation's battle-flags—
Under the banner of protection.

Harrison for President! the hero of our choice;
Harrison for President will make our hearts rejoice;
"Rally for Protection!" rings the music of his voice,
Under the banner of protection.

Harrison for President will honor soldiers true;
Harrison for President will take a soldier's view;
Never will he veto bills that grant the soldier's due,
Under the banner of protection.

J. B. Pinkham addressed the citizens of Crookston on Thursday evening last, at the Opera House. He is an easy and pleasant speaker and he handled the subject from the Third party standpoint in the most approved style. He dwelt at length upon the evils of the liquor traffic, and we think no one could find fault with his views upon that subject, for those evils are too well known to need discussion, and as long as he confined himself to that he got along very well—when he attempted to discuss the tariff question he revealed the cloven foot, showing his free trade tendencies plainly. He dwelt sparingly on the question of Women's Suffrage, probably knowing that it is not very popular, hereabouts. He could not refrain from abusing the republican party, (which, he said, had left him instead of him leaving it,) and attempted by witty sayings to blind the eye to the real questions at issue. We do not suppose he intended to utter a deliberate falsehood when he said the party had left him, but we must give him credit of knowing that the republican party never was a free trade party, never advocated women's suffrage, never placed a southern rebel on a par with the heroes of the revolutionery war, nor ever endorsed any of the cranky notions he advanced. But he is a very smart man, knows more than the combined wisdom of all parties, admits that himself, and of course could not tell a wrong story nor make a mistake by any possible means, so of course all he said must be gospel truth. If, as he intimated, it only requires an act of the Legislature to compel mankind to morality on the liquor question, why would not the same remedy be equally effective all 'round? We cannot see why it would not be fully as effective in the one case as the other. Now, we do not blame people for being thoroughly disgusted with the fruits of the liquor traffic, but what puzzles us is to see earnest, sensible men wasting their efforts in this fight. Knowing full well the utter hopelessness of their efforts; knowing that the adherents of the cause they profess to hate depend solely upon the very efforts the prohibitionists are making as their only hope of success, they still keep on working to perpetuate the liquor traffic, giving them a new lease of life for an indefinite period and manifesting toward the only friends they have or ever have had a spirit of the most bitter enmity. If they should join in with the republican party at this time they could help to make a gain in the right direction—take one step toward the accomplishment of their object, if no more; and

ACCOMPLISH SOMETHING.

As they plan and work now they will never accomplish their point, for they can never attract a sufficient number to their peculiar tenets to ever elect a president. They seem to forget that men can be easier won than driven, and that to win they must drop their threats and bulldozing. No party was ever formed as they are attempting to form one, by arousing a spirit of antagonism, and sooner or later will they realize the force of this truth.

Need an Eye Opener.

Some one Should tell Them of the Error of Their Ways.

Minneapolis Tribune.

Cannot something be done to open the eyes of Christian temperance workers to the fact that the efforts of the prohibitionists are toward putting a democratic president in power for another four years of free trade doctrine and whisky rule? Can not some eloquent men and women be found whose earnest voices will speak to the hearts of all energetic temperance workers and show them how their desire to see the liquor traffic crushed can best be fulfilled? Prohibition will finally prevail—all great and just reforms eventually do—but it is being delayed by the present prohibition party. My temperance friends, will you not use your influence and votes to elect temperance senators and legislators, and put men of sound temperance principles in office? That will solve the problem, for then by wise legislation prohibition would soon be an accomplished fact. It was with real sorrow I read the attack of the Union Signal on Mrs. Ellen Foster, of Iowa, who, though an earnest white ribbon worker, had the moral courage to declare herself a staunch republican. She "dares to be wise," and the Signal says she must have ceased to be a W. C. T. U. Then to have a number of earnest women; and although the Signal is trying to work for "God and home and native land," it certainly is growing bigoted, narrow-minded, illiberal and too much of a political organ to accomplish the good it aims at. If that grand woman, Frances E. Willard, could only see the matter in this light how much good she could do. The most sanguine prohibitionist in his heart of hearts knows that his cause will not win for 20 years.

MARGARET DALREMPLE.

The Whole Case.

A Prohibitionist Gives a Sensible Talk About the Folly of Some People.

Minneapolis Tribune.

As a prohibitionist who is proud of the fact that he has not taken even a glass of cider for the last twelve years, and who has an abiding faith that the cause will ultimately overcome the many obstacles in its way and march on to a glorious victory, and as one who is willing to assist in doing all things honorable to bring about this consummation of our hopes, I come to you with a few thoughts, trusting you will duly consider them, without prejudice, as free citizens of a free country, with an eye single to the best interests of the entire nation.

Some people cannot see further than the ends of their noses. They get an idea into their heads, and no amount of argument, however conclusive—no amount of logic, however convincing, nor reasoning however clear can rid them of that one idea. We must remember that there are other grave questions to be decided in the coming campaign besides the question of prohibition. There is one great issue which is paramount to all others in importance. It is simply whether the government shall continue its wise policy of protection to American industries, American labor, and American homes; or whether we shall surrender all to the English monster "Free Trade," and allow our markets to be glutted with the products and the manufactures of cheap European labor.

It was this American system to which the immortal and far-seeing patriot and statesman, Henry Clay, devoted the best years of his life. A system that has met the hearty approval of the leading spirits of America from Washington down to the present time; and a system that has economized and built up the matchless industries of the nation and made us the wealthiest, the most powerful, the grandest and best government on the face of the earth. Can one predict the utter disaster that is said to follow a subversion of that system, the failure in business, the decline in manufactures, the decrease in values, the sacrifices of real estate, the ruinous sales that would be made, the low wages, low price of our products, and the general paralysis of American industries such as our nation experienced previous to the tariff enactment of 1824, only on a much larger scale. Now, then, shall we be blinded to our own interests? Shall we close our eyes and our ears against the plain truth of the matter, as presented to us this time? Can anything tangible be done, this fall for prohibition by voting for Gen. Fisk? What could we accomplish with a prohibition president without a prohibition congress? Would it not, after all, be better for us to concentrate our efforts in the different states, and when we have secured a goodly number of these for the cause of prohibition, pull the presidential string for all it is worth?

I believe it to be a fact that we weaken our cause by bringing presidential candidates into the field at this time. Thousands of men who are prohibitionists at heart, and would vote the ticket if there was a ghost of a show, now cling to the old parties, so that the vote on president does not begin to show our real strength. We profess to be greatly interested in the American home. As republican prohibitionists would we not, every one of us, infinitely rather have Gen. Harrison at the helm than Grover Cleveland? Harrison, the gallant soldier, the true patriot, the loyal statesman, the staunch temperance advocate, and whose home is the typical American home. The republican party contains a plank favoring temperance principles. The democratic party ignores us altogether. Why, in the last two years, the republican party has passed or attempted to pass laws regulating and restricting the liquor traffic in every Northern State excepting California, Nevada, Illinois and Wisconsin. Are these facts of any consequence to you in determining how to vote?

S. L. FRAZIER.

Granite Falls Tribune: Democracy is not as solid in the North as it is in the South. The Southerner knows no law governing this free country except democratic. He pays allegiance to no creed unless it has a democratic origin. While in the North even his party has a choice between its trusty and true adherents as exemplified not long ago in a convention that finally ratified the choice of the greatest political boss that the party in this state ever knew. They may connive and scheme, but when Michael Doran says, "Hi, there!" the party comes to order.

Duluth Daily News: We do not believe in weeping over the "poor workingman" and calling him a slave and decrying his oppression. We believe he should be given a fair chance and that his every right should be jealously guarded. That done it would be silly to treat him as a weakling incapable of self-support. We want men, not paupers. To that end they must consider themselves men, bear the burden of their own mistakes and be treated as men. Anything less is degradation, which the toilers should be first to resent.

Mankato Free Press: Mr. Frank Hurd and his Cobden club boodle is to be accompanied upon his Minnesota tour by Hon. Tommy Wilson. Hurd, who favors absolute free trade, and Wilson, who wants flax protected because some of the voters whose support he wants raise that article, going up and down the land together with their expenses paid by English gold, will make a beautiful object lesson of the tariff principles of the democratic party.

Mankato Review (dem.): Now the the democratic rows—unnecessary and mischievous though they were—are over, democrats should retire to the background and permit our republican friends to enjoy their own party cotillion. It is not improbable that if democrats are attentive spectators, profiting by what they see and hear, we may not only realize our past folly, but be willing to unite in fighting the common enemy, instead of wasting our energies and pending our time fighting each other.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

ALWAYS ON THE WINGS OF TIME
And Ready for Business, to Serve Customers to the Best of their interest, at the
Popular Jewelry Store of

C. H. SAAKE,

I am absolutely without a competitor; my store contains the Best Goods that can be obtained, and at prices that no other dealer can afford to sell at. My success is the best guarantee and the reward of good work, of good treatment, and the established fact that I have given full value for every dollar left with me. Be sure and call before buying elsewhere.

C. H. SAAKE,
The Jeweler, Main St., Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

NEW CIGAR STORE,
SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.
H. F. BROWN, Proprietor
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot of a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.
Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.
Drop In and See the New Store!
H. F. BROWN.

NEW MEAT
MARKET
At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,
SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.
Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.
SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

THE SECOND HAND STORE
(Yvernault's Old Place,)
Main Street, - - Crookston, Minn,
KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF
NEW FURNITURE,
At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of
SECOND HAND FURNITURE,
Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for Call and see my stock and get prices
PETER GOTHIA.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., AUGUST 30.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

No. 1 Hard Wheat 73 cents.

The best goods for the least money at C. H. SAAKE's Jewelry Store.

Miss Josephine Sletton is up from Becker County visiting friends in the city.

See that new stock of nice fall clothing at the Boston One Price Clothing Store.

Our goods are always fresh. We guarantee satisfaction.

LILLY & HEIDRICK.

Mrs. J. M. Palmer and the little Misses Palmer were visiting friends in the city this week.

The Monarch Shirt is the best in the market. Found only at the Boston One Price Store.

New Goods are arriving daily, consisting of many new designs in all lines. Come and see them.

C. H. SAAKE, Jeweler.

M. R. Brown is building a large barn on his property on the corner of Broadway and Fourth Street.

Mike Leguee is engaged in the laudable effort of breaking a pair of fine bronchos for N. P. Stone.

It is thought by competent physicians that Kaiser will recover after purging his system of such a load of corruption.

Now is the time to buy fall and winter overcoats at the Boston One Price Clothing Store while you can get them cheap.

John Sullivan went over to Grand Forks on Sunday to attend the funeral of L. Gannaw's child which occurred on that day.

The chamber of commerce will meet on Tuesday evening at 8 sharp. Business of importance. All members requested to be present.

Remember the Andrews Opera Company, Wednesday evening, Sept. 5th. This company has been here before, and were well liked. Tickets at Berthiaume Jewelry Co's store on Robert St.

The intelligent compositor last week awarded a fat take to John Carter —$450 per M. for laying sidewalk. Had he paid any attention to decimals Johnny would only be entitled to $4.50 per M., and that was his bid

The Herald says that Col. Topping has taken possession of the Richardson house again and is now ready to greet all his old friends. "Top" is never so happy as when at the head of a good hotel and he is universally popular.

On Monday morning when Capt. Greenhalgh went down to the wharf he found the Mystic Swan sunk in less than 30 feet of water. The cause can not be ascertained until she is raised but the Capt. thinks some enemy hath done this with his little augur.

Mr. Jacob Stambaugh, of Youngstown Ohio, arrived in the city on Tuesday. Mr. S. was former resident of Polk County and still has business interests here. Says Ohio is going republican by a good-sized majority. Says the Third party movement will cut no great figure in Ohio.

See the new ad of the Boston One Price Clothing Store and call 'round and see what they can do for you. They have just received the largest stock of fall goods they ever brought to this market, have bought on prices that will allow them to give better bargains than ever before offered in the city. Do not fail to get their prices and see their styles before you purchase.

The Arditi Concert Company appeared in the opera house Monday, evening to a small house. In her recitations Miss Smith is always good; she is somewhat known in our city, having appeared before a Crookston audience several times. Minnie Bowen has a sweet, well-trained voice. Frank Juliot is an excellent harpist. Col. Gorgas remarked, after the entertainment: "I call it very good, well worth the fifty cents!"

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The North Dakota Fair, which will be held at Grand Forks on Sept. 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st and 22d is replete with attractions of every description, among which will be the best display of stock ever made in the Northwest. The fair will close with a great sham battle on Saturday. Fare on all roads one cent per mile. The managment deserve great credit for their efforts to instruct and entertain the people of the Northwest.

Our boys and childrens department complete with all the novelties of the season. Parents will do well to look us over before purchasing.

C. O. D. Clothing House.

Prof. Casey was in the city two days last week. He expects to go and open school at Fisher on Monday next. The Prof. is a genius in his way and only lacks the influence of an helpmeet to make him complete. From sundry hints and innuendoes we have seen in the East Grand Forks Courier we should judge that the deficiency bids fair to be supplied at an early day. We leave the case with Bro. Knappen of the Bulletin, to watch over and care for.

Mrs. A. M. Childs returned, on Saturday, from St. Paul.

Do you like fresh, sweet butter? Go to Lilly & Heidrick's.

And e‧vs Opera Company, Wednesday evening, September 5th!

A large party of young men of the city spent Sunday at the Lake.

Mrs. Hanna, living south-west of the city, was quite seriously sick last week.

Miss Mary Milne has returned home, having completed her term of school.

A. Pilan, of Montreal, Canada, has accepted a position in the New York Store.

The Andrews Opera Company is said to be the best that travels. Don't fail to hear them next Wednesday evening.

W. C. Kelso took a trip to Hallock last week, going as far as Stephen, on his bicycle. He returned on Monday evening.

Miss Annie Nelson was baptised in the Baptist Church last evening. She leaves for the scene of her school work, this week.

If you want articles in the jewelry line, don't waste your money by going elsewhere, but act wisely by paying a visit to C. H. SAAKE, the Jeweler.

J. N. Bailey intends to take a trip (by team) from his farm at Thief River, to Sauk Centre, a distance of 250 miles.

Jack Greenhalgh is up from Brainerd visiting old friends. He has been firing on the N. P. for some months, and is doing well.

Dave Ross made the dangerous experiment of putting his hand through a window pane, which resulted in a very serious wound on the wrist.

Mrs. L. E. Powell, of River Falls, Wis., is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. N. P. Stone, who is also entertaining Miss Addrews, also from River Falls.

On Sunday evening Fr. Lawler preached an excellent memorial sermon on the death of Gen. Sheridan. Col. Cobham Post was invited and turned out in a body.

Col. Bemis arrived on Sunday looking several years younger. He says his trip proved very beneficial to his health. He had a good time and returns very much refreshed for his labors.

Last week the air was filled with rumors to the effect that track-laying would begin on the branch to Fosston within two weeks. They can't begin too soon to suit the average reader.

C. H. Bruce brought us a sample of Menshury barley, which is by far the finest we have seen this year. He also left a most beautiful boquet from the garden we mentioned a few weeks ago.

Harris & Glenn are putting a new foundation under the old Kretzschmar building on Second St., now owned by C. C. Utzinger. The building will be raised up and a good brick foundation put in. Their next job will be to move the county jail building down to court house square.

Tom Morris has returned from a visit to Duluth and Minneapolis and reports having had a splendid time. He saw most of our old-time citizens who now reside in Duluth, took in Barnum's circus and Haverly's minstrels and now feels better prepared to cope with the shifting scenes of life as he finds it in the Red River Valley.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on oans the moment notes are signed.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Full line of hosiery, gloves, underwear in endless variety.

C. O. D. Clothing House.

For the past week all kinds of rumors have been flying about in relation to the extent of the damage sustained from frost, but from all that we can learn we are of the opinion that it will be found not as extensive as many are disposed o fear. While there is no doubt but that our crops have suffered somewhat from unfavorable weather, we have this consolation that the best wheat in the world this year is found in the Red River Valley, and while it is true that our crops have suffered some, it is not—as it is in many places, a total failure. In fact, so severe has been the losses elsewhere that one dollar per bushel for our wheat is freely predicted. Should we get that, or even 90 cents, the amount of money that our wheat would bring to the county would be as great in the aggregate as in former years, and 90 cent or one dollar wheat will have a tendency to attract attention to this great country and bring in capital for investment in our fertile soil, so that our condition is rich with promise far better than it would be had not other portions of the country suffered far more than we have. Another feature, bright with hope, is the prospects for booming prices for next year. The crop will be so universally short this year that the best efforts of the wheat producing portions of the world will be unable to produce the surplus of the past few years for several years to come, thus ensuring good prices for several years yet. We see no good reason why our farmers should be discouraged; on the other hand, we can see many reasons why they should be greatly encouraged in view of the future prospects. The greatest drawback of the past few years has been the lack of a good price for our wheat, and all that we need now is a few years of good prices to put this country in the foremost ranks of progress. It now looks as though this is what is about to happen, and if it does, all who have so patiently and persistently stuck to the country will be abundantly rewarded.

For nice, fresh groceries, go to Lilly & Heidrick's.

Francis has a trained dog for use in taking children's pictures.

The ladies of the Lutheran Church gave an ice cream festival last evening.

Judge and Arthur made the best time (12 seconds) on hose coupling Tuesday evening.

All persons afflicted with poor eyesight, can be benefitted at

C. H. SAAKE's Jewelry Store.

Mr. Anglim went below on Tuesday in response to a message from democratic headquarters.

R. G. Elwood's genial smile again greets our vision, after an absence of several months.

We learn that Syl. Brandt, well known in the Fifth ward, has returned from Wadena, bringing a wife with him.

Reports from country along the N. P. are to the effect that crops are not shelling out very well in that belt of country.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The Mystic Swan was duly raised on Monday afternoon and now rides the bounding wave in all her former grace and beauty.

Our assortment of French, Scotch and domestic flannel shirts never more complete styles and prices correct.

C. O. D. Clothing House.

We are informed that D. A. Darby will have the management of the Kittson Elevator, this fall, with Lon Ralston as assistant.

We must and will sell that large stock of Gents' and Youths' clothing just received at the Boston One Price Clothing Store. Mosselin & Lindell, Prop's.

Judge Carruth tells our reporter that the 8th of September is to be the happy day of his life. If ever we wished any one joy, we wish him a liberal amount of that article.

A scrub nine met on the hill on Tuesday evening, ready to cope with the regular nine, but no regular nine appeared, and after a fruitless waiting, the boys returned much pleased with the courtesy shown them by the First

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Ourold customers always recommend their neighbor to us.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Fred Hall left on Tuesday evening's train for his old home in Illinois. It had been hinted that Fred intended to bring back a fair sharer of his joys and sorrows and our reporter tackled him about it. Fred remarked: "I cannot say, time will tell." All of which goes to show that congratulations are in order.

Judge Chistianson went down to Sand Hill country last week to look at his wheat crop, which he reports materially injured by drouth. He thinks he will have to depend mainly on his crop 'votes this fall which, if he don't get a black frost, will be a big one. He reports much damage to crops in that neighborhood—more from drouth than any other cause.

Overcoats for fall wear in Worsteds, Kerseys, Meltons. Look our line over while on your shopping tour.

C. O. D. Clothing House.

Francis, the photographer, is re-arranging and enlarging his studio, also having new backgrounds painted to order by the world-renowned scenic artist, Lafacite W. Leavy of New York. As soon as arranged, Mr. Francis will have the finest arranged and largest rooms in the Northwest, and as to work—he always leads. Call at his rooms and took over samples of work to be seen there.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received new stock of f all millinery. [18-tf

We loan money to pay up railroad ands.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The Andrews Opera Company, consisting of thirty artists, has been engaged by Mr. J. O. Mathews, to play here on Monday, Sept. 5th. The Andrews Opera Company is well known in Crookston, having performed two operas here last year and given entire satisfaction, even created universal enthusiasm. Since then the company has added several talented singers, and are, if possible, better prepared to render in a masterly manner the works of the great masters. Mr. Mathews deserves credit for his efforts to secure the highest order of attractions, and deserves general support, as he has given a guarantee to the company for a large sum.

Eli Steenerson, who has travelled extensively in Polk County, says that a conservative estimate of the damage to wheat in this county is about 25 per cent. On the west side he says there will be about an average crop—about 20 bushels per acre, as the grain is not appreciably damaged, but on the east side more damage has been done, some pieces being utterly ruined and many will not yield over 10 bushels per acre. He thinks the increase in price will more than counter-balance the loss, however. This view of the case is more conservative than that taken by some, who place the damage at 50 per cent. That our wheat is damaged somewhat there can be no doubt, but the probability is that the damage arises more from the drouth and other causes than rom frost. We are inclined to the opinion that Mr. Steenerson's view of the case is the nearest right, and that, with good weather from this on we shall realize as much from our wheat this fall as ever, if not very much more. If the prophecies of some, that wheat will bring a dollar prove true, we shall realize more out of this crop as a whole than ever before.

Ham Thompson opens out in Bradley's old stand on Main St.

I. Tharaldson is up from Wisconsin for a few days' visit. Says we have better crops than they have down there.

J. E. Bradley has his new quarters fixed up in elegant shape. He will have two bath tubs ready for business and being an experienced hand, is prepared to give any kind of bath desired.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

S. F. Markham has been jealous of Brown's wooden Injun sign, and last week, in order to "lay over" Brown, he engaged a living specimen to sit upon a dry goods box in front of his store with a great big sign upon him telling the passer by where the best tobacco and cigars could be found. Mr. Lo endured it with the usual stoicism of his race until Markham went home to dinner, and then gently slid down and waddled off. The boy in charge noticed the change of base and hailed the "sign" which paid no attention to him so he went out and and dismantled his signship so far as the campaign hat and red bandana were concerned, and allowed Mr. Indian to hie him to his native heath.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The G. N. Woods Company appeared on Friday to play a two nights engagement. Through some blunder their paper had not arrived in time to bill them, and as Col. Sanford was to speak that night, only a few appeared at the Opera House, and the play was postponed. On Saturday evening the company appeared in "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." Mr. Wood took the part of Jackall and Hy-ena to perfection, while Miss Marguerette St. John played the parts of "Dr. Jekyll's daughter," "Mrs. Jellicose" and "the Strange Servant" excellently well. The play is not a strong one, neither is the support, the stars being about all there was worthy of mention. Mrs. Jenne entertained the audience with some fine samples of her skill on the piano, keeping her hearers awake during the long waits between acts.

Saturday night was an eventful one in police circles. About midnight a fellow was brought in with his skull cracked and bleeding profusely. He had been indulging in the ardent and somebody hit him a clip for luck. He was taken to the 1st ward police headquarters and placed under the tender care of "Dr." Mc Donald who soon brought him to a realizing sense of his done up condition. Shortly after, Arthur Dufresne rushed in saying that a burglar was at work in his residence, whereupon Dan seized his (!) rusty revolver and, followed by the whole department, rushed for the ensanguined field, but alas! The robber bold had fled, leaving naught but a broken window and a very much terrified maiden as evidence of his nefarious work. He had climed upon a lean-to and broken in the window to a room wherein the maiden had been dreaming the happy hours away in sweet unconsciousness of impending evil, but when Arthur lit out for the police the fellow somehow got the idea that his services in that house were no longer required and gave leg bail for appearance later. If Dan had only got a chance to speak to him with that revolver—but then, he didn't get the chance.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Coroner Shepard was summoned to go out to the town of Badger last Saturday to attend to a supposed case of suicide. With Mr. Geo. H. Holt he went out and found the body of Mr. John Mikkelson suspended by a rope to a rafter in his cabin. They cut him down and summoned a jury who rendered a verdict of temporary insanity. Mr. M. was a single man about 42 years old, living alone in a little cabin on his claim. He had about 14 head of stock and was in apparently good circumstances. In the cabin was found several crocks of butter ready for the market. Last winter some time deceased received an ax wound which put him under the doctor's care for some time and caused him a great deal of worry, which, it is supposed caused temporary insanity. From the position of the body it is supposed that he climbed upon his bunk, secured the end of the rope to a rafter, after tying it round his neck and stepped off into eternity. One foot rested upon the bunk and the other slightly touched the floor. Upon a sack of grain near the body rested a Norwegian hymn book and bible, open, which books it is supposed he was reading just before he committed the awful deed. It is said that his father is living in Marshall County.

MARRIED.

NELSON—SCHONMEYER.—In this city, Aug. 27th, 1888, by C. S. Spendley, Justice of the Peace, Mr. Peter Nelson to Miss Louisa Schonmeyer, all of this city.

New Tonsorial Parlors

—AND—

BATH ROOMS,

J. E. BRADLEY, Proprietor.

Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. I have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.

Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. Give me a call.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston

Stewart & Laurence,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

HARDWARE,

BAKER STEEL BARBED WIRE.

JEWETT'S STOVES AND RANGES,

Plymouth Binding Twine

Call and Examine

THE NICE STOCK OF

Fall Clothing

—FOR—

GENTS'

AND

YOUTHS'

—AT THE—

BOSTON

ONE PRICE Clothing Store,

At Prices LOWER than ever before quoted.

The Monarch Shirt, the best fitting, most fashionable and cheapest shirt in the market, found only at the Boston One Price Clothing House.

☞ We guarantee a perfect fit and satisfaction, being merchant tailors we can make any ready-made suit fit you or make you one that will.

Our stock is all new and complete and we are bound to sell it all this season if bargains are any inducement to buyers.

Before you purchase we invite you to call, look us over, and let us quote you prices. Remember the place,

Boston One Price Clothing Store,

COR. MAIN and ROBERT STS.

Mossefin & Lindell,

Proprietors.

THE CHANCE OF THE YEAR.

Everybody Should Visit the Twin Cities During the State Fair.

The Thirtieth State Fair of Minnesota begins September 10th, and closes September 15th. It will be the greatest exhibition ever made in the state, and as a means of education will be worth a visit. Secretary Denney has been working like a beaver since his appointment last winter, and now has the satisfaction of knowing that he will be able to present to the people of the state a model fair in every respect. He has been aided in every possible manner by President Merriam, the board of managers and the superintendents of the various departments, every one of whom have taken a greater personal interest in the fair this year than has ever been shown before. There is a good natured rivalry between the heads of the various departments in the matter of making the best exhibits, and the result will be a stupendous aggregation of live stock, dairy and agricultural products, arts and mechanics. The big barns will not be large enough to hold the cattle and horses, and the managers are perplexed as to what will be done with the overflow. Some of the finest live stock, in both horses and cattle, that have ever been exhibited by a state fair will be shown this year. Over 600 horses will be in the barns, and twenty-five per cent. more cattle than were ever before exhibited at a Minnesota fair. The country exhibits of agricultural products promises to be one of the greatest features. Supt. Bushnell, of the machinery department, says he will have the greatest show ever seen in Minnesota. The managers have provided in addition to the regular exhibits two great attractions which cannot fail to please everybody. One is the balloon ascension and drop by parchute by Prof. J. W. Price and Millie Viola. Two ascensions will be made during the week, one of them by Miss Viola. She will ascend in the balloon to the height of five thousand feet and then let herself loose and descend, clinging by her hands to the hoops of the parachute. It will be one of the most thrilling sights ever witnessed, as none before have ever attempted to make this descent. The great sham battle promises to surpass the exhibition of last year. The military at Fort Snelling, together with the Artillery Corps which will give a magnificent battery, there will be the three crack regiments of Minnesota: the Hibernian Rifles and the Sons of Veterans and many other military organizations of the state will take part in the battle. Gen. Ruger, and the officers of his staff, with the governor and his staff, and other celebreties, will review the troops just before the battle.

The railroads have made the very low rate of one fare for the round trip during the fair week only, and everybody who wishes to visit the twin cities and enjoy the great carnival of fun which will run there during that week cannot afford to miss this opportunity.

For Rent.

The Utzinger building on Second Street. Address, A. G. Gallasch.

For Sale Cheap.

One span of good work horses. Address, A. G. Gallasch.

Prohib. Convention.

Rev. S. Barteau was made chairman and John T. Watts secretary.

The convention then put the following resolution through the mill, viz:

RESOLVED—That in our action in this convention we pursue the same (dog-n-the-manger) wise dispassionate policy shown by the National and State Conventions and place in nomination only such men as are avowen supporters of the Prohibition party.

The suggestion in parentheses is our own, no doubt the committee would have used it had they stopped to reflect how well it would match their policy.

The following ticket was then put up:

Auditor, A. M. Childs; treasurer, A. P. Hanson; attorney, John Watts; register, J. M. Palmer; supt. schools, Ella M. Harrington; sheriff, E. G. Grefthen; court commissioner, M. Sanaker; surveyor, S. Kjolhoug; com. 1st dist., J. D. Knudson, 3d dist., J. P. Marcum, 5th dist., J. P. Cummings.

After doing very well so far the convention proceeded to "bust" their little resolution by endorsing Shepard the republican candidate for coroner. As they did not make any nomination this is an endorsement.

The following platform was adopted:

The prohibition party of Polk County, in convention assembled, acknowledging Almighty God as our leader, and our personal accountability to Him our incentive to faithfulness in His service, hereby endorse without reservation the declaration of principles announced by the national convention at Ind ianapolis June 1st, 1888, and also the candidates for president and vice-president which they presented for our support. And yet more emphatically would we assert our belief, and in view of the fact which is universally conceded by every honest, intelligent person, that the liquor traffic and the drinking saloon are the most potent enemies of everything which tends to the enlightenment and exaltation of our nation and of every individual of the nation. The speedy and effectual prohibition and destruction of this evil is a matter of far greater consequence than any other question now at issue in American politics; and in this belief we have separated ourselves from the other political parties with which we have formerly affiliated, and array ourselves as the unswerving enemies of this wholesale destroyer of our national prosperity and would-be invader of our domestic peace.

We unhesitatingly assert that all laws, which extend to the traffic any protection or encouragement whatever are absolutely wrong and without excuse, and should be at once repealed. We maintain that all license of this traffic is permissive in its character and not restrictive, even though it may fix a limit to its permission. And that no price, however high, is sufficient to justify the issuance of permission to any one to deal out the damning, soul destroying, misery creating poison to human beings.

We would not ignore or minify the importance of other quesoions and issues which agitate the minds and demand the attention of all good citizens, the most salient of which are noticed in our national platform hereinbefore referred to. But we claim that the wise and effectual settlement of this one supreme question, will necessarily go far toward relieving other questions and issues of their perplexity and difficulty, and render their solution much more simple and plain.

And that any party which has for its aim and object the highest possible good of humanity, may safely be entrusted with the affairs of nation and state.

And pledging our party to a faithful discharge of all the duties and an honest and economic management of all the trusts which may be committed to it, we call upon all conscientious men of either party whose views are in harmony with these principles, to unite with us in this important struggle, regardless of party demand or dictation, remembering that no political party is infallible or immortal, however much we have labored with it and loved it when it was actively grappling with the live issues of the day and seeking to benefit mankind.

Our city schools reopen on Monday, September 3d, with the following excellent corps of teachers:

Superintendent—John Moore.

Central School—Mr. Edgar L. Porter, Miss Kate Campbell, Miss Maggie Brown, Miss Mary Towey, Miss Evelyn Hall, Miss Anna Moore, Miss Gertie Wright.

Second Ward School—Miss Laura Laumann, Miss Sophie Aaker.

Fourth Ward School—Miss Hattie Noyes, Mrs. Cynthia Hitchcock.

Fifth Ward School—W. F. Hitchcock.

Hill School—Mrs. Wm. Marin.

Minneapolis Exposition.

The St. P. M. & M. R'y will sell excursion tickets to Minneapolis for the exposition at one fare for the round trip, on the following dates: Aug. 21st, 23, 25th, 28th and 30th, Sept. 1st, 4th, 6th, 18th, 20th, 22d, 25th, 27th and 29. Tickets will be good to return to destination until Monday following date of sale. Tickets will also be sold every day from Sept. 8th to 15th inclusive to St. Paul or Minneapolis at one fare for the round trip, good to return to destination one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis, but not later than Sept. 17th. Tickets will include admission coupon tickets at 25 cents each; this amount will be added to railroad rates. For full particulars apply to local agent or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul., Minn.

Sealed Bids.

CROOKSTON, Minn., Aug. 14, 1888.

Sealed bids will be received by the City Council of the City of Crookston until Aug. 31st, at 6 p. m., for plans, specifications and bids for building a hose and bell tower 25x30 feet at base, adjoining the City Hall of the City of Crookston.

By order of City Council,

JOHN PATERSON,

City Clerk.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

Dakota's Republican Convention Assembles at Watertown.

Liberal and well directed efforts had made Armory opera house a bright and patriotic place for the holding of Dakota's mammoth convention. The eighty-seven counties were designated by banners, streamers of bunting floated from the ceiling and on the walls were many mottoes.

Harrison Allen, chairman of the territorial central committee called the convention to order. After prayer by the Rev. E. S. Updyke of Brookings the convention proceeded to elect a temporary chairman, and after considerable balloting Nash of Beadle county was elected. The convention then adjourned till 7 o'clock in the evening.

EVENING SESSION.

The evening session opened with a great deal of brass band and a larger deal of uncertainty. W. C. Arnold of Beadle moved a committee of nine on credentials and it was carried, whereupon, after a decent amount of delay, Chairman Nash named the following, (taking the list out of his vest pocket):

W. C. Arnold, Beadle; Sidney Mann, Kingsbury; O. E. Bassford, Spink; W. S. Dodge, Cass; F. Lococque, Douglas; H. D. Hanson, Deuel; J. W. Lawler, Pennington; A. M. Elliot, Turner; C. A. Van Norman, Barnes.

The committee on permanent organization was also made to consist of the following:

T. Huntington, Day; R. Buchanan, Minnehaha; G. F. Goodwin, Ransom; George F. Hopp, Brookings; C. E. Boyden, Codington; Dan Yorkey, Walsh; F. Baldwin, Stutsman; J. S. Kelly, Beadle; J. Allen, Turner.

The nine on resolutions are these:

A. Thomas, Kingsbury; Eugene Huntington, Day; A. J. Edgerton, Davison; T. E. Camburn, Brown; John H. King, Pennington; Alex Hughes, Burleigh; A. W. Jonson, Hughes; M. Hankinson, Richland.

SECOND DAY.

The day was consumed in settling the rights or supremacy in the Black Hills, and, as usual, Judge Moody is a victor. The fight before the convention on the contesting delegations lasted for four hours and a half, and was one which few of the younger states of the union could have equaled in the ability displayed. But the majority of sixty-three for Moody does not mean that Mr. Gifford is a sure winner. The Moody men had the equities clearly with them, and the others the technicalities, and the convention preferred equity to routine. Gifford says he has 200 delegates and is confident. Allen claims to be in better shape than ever before, and Campbell, Palmer and others say they can see no change in the situation warranting a prediction in favor of any one. Matthews is believed to be weaker, on account of hostility Central Dakota has engendered, and Grigsby is in about the status. The resolutions are regarded with high favor and the platform is undoubtedly calculated to win votes from farmers, free traders, revenue reformers, Prohibitionists and all the rest of them. There is a possible chance now that a final adjournment may come with the end of the day. The nominee by the central committee alone remains to be decided.

The credentials committee concluded their labors at 5 in the evening after a good deal of hard and fruitless work. Judge Moody spoke for an hour in behalf of his delegation, while Edwin Van Cise and Judge W. E. Church did the talking for the Bullock contingent. After consideration, Messrs. Arnold of Beadle, Mann of Kingsbury, Fowler of Pennington, Elliot of Turner and Lecocque of Douglas, a majority of the committee, decided upon reporting in favor of the Moody delegation as having all the equities in their favor. The minority, consisting of Messrs Bassford of Spink, Dodge of Cass, Horson of Duel and Van Wormer of Barnes, decided to present a report in favor of the Bullock men, and the North Dakota hostility to Judge Moody had much to do with their action. Prior to the convention a large number of Scandinavians met and formed.

The platform was reported as follows, and adopted:

THE PLATFORM.

The Republicans of North and South Dakota in convention assembled, hereby publish and declare:

First—That the present Democratic administration at Washington, emulating the present Tory administration in the government of Ireland, has maintained and exercised a tyranny over this territory unjustified, unwarranted and subservient of the privileges of the founders of the republic in denying us admission into the Union of states for the sole and only reason that a majority of our people differ with the administration upon the political issues of the day.

Second—That we arraign the present governor of this territory for prostituting his high office to personal and ambitious ends and purposes; that he maintains a perfect indifference to the wants of the people whom he rules; that he encourages large and unwise appropriations; that he threatens to veto measures unless the legislature shall be subservient to his will; that his appointees, in many cases, are men who have no qualifications for office, but are his personal retainers, supported at the public expense.

Third—That we hail with joy and pride the action of the late national Republican convention, and recognize in Gen. Harrison a patriotic soldier, a wise and safe statesman and the early and earnest friend of Dakota; and recognize the Hon. Levi P. Morton an eminent statesman and philanthropist, a true and tried Republican.

Fourth—That by every precedent established in the history of the admission of new states into the Union, by the rights guaranteed under the constitution and the laws of the United States, it is the duty of congress to admit North Dakota and South Dakota into the sisterhood of states, and the refusal by a Democratic house to so admit is a violation of the duties and obligations of its members, and we hereby reiterate our unalterable opposition to admission as a whole.

Fifth—That we, as delegates in this convention, will support no man for office whose position upon the question of division and admission is in the least equivocal or uncertain.

Sixth—That the great agricultural interests of Dakota demand that they should be protected, fostered and guarded with jealous care, and such laws enacted as will secure equitable rates of transportation, allowing no discrimination against sections or individuals; that we favor the improvement of the great water ways of the Northwest, so as to bring close competitions in the carrying trade; we favor a warehouse law which will give every farmer a better market, and which will not leave him at the mercy of any elevator, mill or railroad combination; that no trust should be fostered or allowed, nor monopolies created which have a tendency to inflate prices.

Seventh—We declare ourselves in favor of a thorough revision of the revenue laws of Dakota, whereby all property shall be equally taxed and taxed to its owner. We declare in favor of a usury law which will be effective and which will not encourage reckless and extravagant speculation, but which will provide sufficient money at a reasonable rate of interest for all honest and legitimate pursuits.

Eighth—That we welcome, with the open hand of fellowship and friendship, the people who have come from foreign lands to better their fortune and find a permanent home in this, the country of their adoption, intending to render due obedience and respect to its laws.

Ninth—That we favor a revision of the tariff and a reduction of the same upon such articles as it can be made upon without sacrificing the interests of American labor, and that all necessaries of life upon which the tariff is a tax should be admitted at the lowest possible duty consistent with the preservation of American industries. We charge the national Democratic party with being the enemy of Northern soil and Northern labor, and arraign it for the determination and sectional provisions of the Mills bill, by which Northern productions are deprived of protection, while those of the south, the late confederacy, which declared explicitly against any tariff for protection, are protected by a high tariff, which is, in many cases, nothing more nor less than a tax.

Tenth—That we condemn the present Democratic administration for its persistent and continued hostility to the ex-Union soldiers in vetoing pension bills upon the most frivolous pretext, without reference to the justice of the claim or the merit of the applicant, thereby carrying out the theory of the present executive that the alms house is the proper refuge of our brave veterans, as demonstrated by his willingness that the man who stood as his substitute should be permitted to die there; that the foreign service of the United States should not become the asylum for ex-Confederate soldiers, as the reward of treason, for opportunity given them to demonstrate the victory of the Union over rebellion to be more apparent than real, but that such representation belongs to the Union veteran, other things being equal.

Eleventh—Following the lead of our national platform as enunciated at Chicago and of the will of the people, of this territory as expressed in a majority of the counties upon the question of local option, we heartily endorse all just measures for the banishment of the saloon from our borders.

Joseph Allen of Turner reported from the committee on permanent organization in favor of Col. E. C. Geary of Fargo, Cass county, for permanent chairman, with J. E. West of Bington, secretary, and W. G. Mitchell of Walsh as assistant. The report was adopted and Col. Geary took the chair without making a speech for which he was applauded.

THIRD DAY.

George A. Matthews, of the town of Brookings, Brookings county, a young lawyer and speaker of the last legislative council, was nominated as the Republican candidate for delegate to congress from Dakota, the ballot being the seventeenth of the day and the convention. On the fourteenth ballot Gifford showed such strength that he would have been nominated on the next roll call had not the anti-Giffords united and forced an adjournment. During the evenings recess Grigsby was urged to withdraw in favor of either of them, but would not do so, Minnehaha county declining to give color to the charge that their townsman had been put up as a straw man, while the delegation was really for Gifford, Minnehaha was also determined to beat Judge Palmer, and did not much care about anything else.

THE EARLY PROCEEDINGS.

Col. Geary called the convention to order three quarters of an hour later this morning, which was not at all bad considering the lateness of the hour of adjournment and the amount of rolling the necessities of the situation called for. Said situation at the hour of opening may be thus summed up: Gifford in the lead and able to dictate the man, if not to succeed personally; Allen confident of holding his strength and very hopeful of a lightning stroke; Grigsby in better shape than ever before as being a possible heir to Gifford's strength; Matthew or any other Central Dakota man over-weighted with the stigma which undoubtedly attaches in this convention or least to the Aberdeen convention; Campbell, an uncertain member of what can scarcely be called an equation; Palmer, so heartily hated by many delegates that they would make any combination rather than allow his nomination; favorite sons of various breeds hopeful on account of the possibility of a dark horse. There was a preliminary tussel over Barnes county, Messrs. Root and Van Wormer being at odds. Van Wormer kept the seat Root tried to exclude him from. Alex Hughes than moved that the convention proceed to a formal ballot for the selection of a candidate. To the joy of everybody the motion was carried and all nominating speeches cut off. The roll was called and the total result announced, as follows, the total, however, not being indicative of actual strength:

O. S. Gifford, 168½; Harrison Allen, 101½; G. A. Matthews, 65½; G. A. Pierce, 38; H. G. Campbell, 34; M. J. Grigsby, 32; P. J. McLaughlin, 28; C. B. Little, 19; J. H. King, 17½; H. Root, 7; D. M. Evans, 7; C. S. Palmer, 5; J. Cochran, 5. Total 528. Necessary to choice, 265.

After about 15 ballots in which the result was about similar to the first one the race settled down to Gifford, Matthews and Grigsby. On the 17th and final ballot Matthews received 361—96 more than was necessary. Mr. Matthews, the nominee, was called to the platform amid cheers, and made a good speech, the portion received with most favor being that in which he pledged himself to a belief in the admission of a North and South Dakota. He promised to act as Dakota's errand boy at Washington if elected, and of his election he had no doubt.

THE COMBINE AGAINST GIFFORD.

Capt. J. H. Jumper of Brown moved that the chair appoint a committee of nine to select a territorial central committee to consist of thirty-seven members. An effort was made to have the members named by legislative districts, but it was voted down and the chair named as the committee of nine:

Messrs. J. H. Jumper, Brown; J. E. Hagart, Cass; W. S. Sander, Richland; J. E. West, Edington; W. A. Bartly, Burleigh; F. A. Sebring, Eddy; J. B. Kelly, Beadle; B. H. Sullivan, Aurora; George H. Rice, Moody.

Judge Moody wanted to add W. T. Cond of Pennington county, but the chair ruled him out of order, and the committee was directed to meet and report to the convention to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock, to which hour an adjournment was then taken. Under the new deal the combine against Gifford will name the committee. Moss, Gifford, Moody and others will; if represented at all, be so by grace of North and Central Dakota.

For Stealing Opium.

Deputy United States Marshals Cavanagh and Kranz went to Ogdenburg and made the most important government arrests made in this district in years. The parties arrested are Nathan H. Lytle, Jr., deputy collector of the port of Ogdensburg; William J. Cummisky, janitor of the government building, and John W. Stone, one of the most prominent attorneys in St. Lawrence county. They are charged with having on or about July 2 last stolen from the custom house 100 pounds of opium. This is the outcome of the arrest of the Gardeners last winter at Ogdensburg who were captured with nearly $25,000 worth of opium in their possession. Mr. Stone is the lawyer who defended the Gardners when their case came up. The prisoners were in default of $20,000 bail each, committed to jail. It is claimed that Stone put up the job. Cummiskey had the keys to every room in the building, and it was easy for him to reach the goods. The duty upon opium is $10 a pound, so there was considerable money in the scheme if it was successfully worked. Imitation cans had been procured and filled with oak blocks weighing the same as opium and were left in their stead. Gardner was to receive the opium in Chicago and dispose of it, but was caught in time. It is understood that one of the three is ready to confess the whole business.

* * *

By the explosion of a thresher engine boiler on the Stranahan farm near Cory, Pa., three laborers were instantly killed.

Chieftain John Grass, head of the hostiles at Standing Rock, has gotten himself into the lock-up at the agency, having been successful in intimidating the Indians and keeping them from signing the bill. His heart grew brave and he undertook to throw off the restraints of the agency life, and he was about to leave the reservation to head off the commissioners in their work at Crow Creek and stir up trouble among the Indians there. The agent at Standing Rock ordered him not to leave the agency, but he defied his authority and was arrested and locked up. Sitting Bull is in a fair way to get in the same place soon, for which let us rejoice.

William Cail and Charles McIntyre, the two thieves who stole Herder Davis' team of ponies on the 17th inst., were captured near Coopertown with the ponies in their possession, and brought to Grand Forks, Dak., by Sheriff Swan. They both admit their guilt. Their trial comes off soon.

Oliver Webb, living in Roscoe township, Goodhue county, Minn., who is now in his eighty-fifth year, cast his first vote for president in 1828 for John Quincy Adams. He voted for "Tipecanoe and Tyler too" in 1840, for James G. Blaine in 1884, and if permitted to live will cast his vote for Harrison and Morton in November next.

Advices from Jacksonville, Florida, say the sanitary association has decided that the names of sick and dead of yellow fever should be published. The epidemic is certainly gaining ground. The Grand Union is deserted. Insurance companies have withdrawn risks.

The government is in receipt of information that a violent outbreak of cholera has occurred on board the Portugese transport India bound. Within forty-eight hours thirty-eight cases were manifested, twenty-four of which were fatal.

By the overflowing of the banks of the Teng Chow river, flooding the country for a mile on either side 800 workingmen were drowned.

S. Taft of Mazeppa was brought to Wabasha on a warrant, charged with outraging a fourteen-year-old daughter of Peter Clement of Chester township. The girl alleges that she was induced to enter a barn, where she was partially stupified by drinking beer furnished by a man named Colliny and Taft, and that she was subsequently ravished. Taft waived examination and was held to the grand jury, giving bail in the sum of $1,000 for appearance at the November term of the district court. The prisoner alleges that he is innocent of the crime charged. Taft is twenty-eight years old.

AN AWFUL DISASTER.

The Great Steamers Oceanica and City of Chester Collide in the Pacific Ocean.

One of the most terrible marine disasters that ever occurred on the Pacific coast happened in the Bay of San Francisco, a short distance from Golden Gate, on the 22nd. The steamer of Chester left her dock at San Francisco at 9:30, and started on her regular trip to Eureka, on the northern coast of California. An unusually large number of passengers stood on her decks and waved adieu to friends who had gathered on the wharf. The Chester steamed slowly down the bay, and when within two miles of the Heads encountered a thick fog so peculiar in that locality. Capt. Wallace, of the City of Chester, began blowing his steamer's whistle to warn all vessels of his approach. The Chester proceeded cautiously in her course, till off Port Saint, when the hoarse sound of another whistle floated across the water. Capt. Wallace answered the signal and gave the proper warning to the stranger to pass on the port side. This was evidently not understood, for in a moment those on board saw the huge prow of the Occidental & Oreintal steamer Oceanica emerge from the fog. The Oceanica had just arrived from Hong Kong and Yokohama, and was moving up the bay to her dock. The huge steamer was so close to the Chester that there was no possibility for the latter to escape. The cabin passengers were nearly all on deck, and the captain, seeing the danger, called to them to prepare for the shock. A panic ensued at once, particularly among the women and children, of whom there was a large number. The Oceanica struck the Chester on the port side at the gangway, and the shock was terrific.

At the moment of the shock most of the officers and crew of the Chester seemed to loose possession of their senses and several passengers stated afterwards that some of the crew took the first opportunity to climb aboard the Oceanica and left the passengers to cut away the boats. One of these was lowered as soon as possible and a number of the passengers taken off in it. Others provided themselves with life preservers and jumped overboard. The greater portions, however, were compelled to remain on the steamer, which began to settle immediately after the collision. Torrents of water rushed into her hold and in five minutes after the collision the Chester disappeared and sank in fifty fathoms of water. Those of the passengers and crew who came to the surface were picked up by the Oceanica's boats. The greater number were drawn down by the rushing water and never appeared again.

The cabin passengers numbered seventy, and of these ten are also lost. The names of the cabin passengers lost are as follows: D. W. Anderson, Oakland, Cal.; Mrs. S. E. Prater, San Diego; Mrs. C. H. Haney, Eureka, Cal.; J. A. Hampton and wife, Virginia, Nev.; C. T. Davis, Springville, Cal.; and Miss Davis, his neice; J. Greer, Napa, Cal. Mrs. Meect and Mrs. Porter. The following are the members of the crew lost: E. R. Chambers, steward; R. Fulton, Adam Richmond.

HOARD FOR GOVERNOR.

Wisconsin Republicans nominated W. D. Hoard on the first Ballot.

By far the most exciting state convention ever held in Wisconsin was the Republican convention held at Milwaukee. It had been prefaced by a very active four-sided canvass covering more than six months, and by twenty-four hours of as lively button-holing at the hotels as was ever seen. At 12:10 Chairman Payne called the convention to order, and after the secretary had read the call for the convention, Mr. Payne announced that the state central committee had selected Hon. Philo Orton of Darlington for temporary chairman. W. H. Reynolds of Ashland and J. H. Davidson of Green Lake county were chosen secretaries of the temporary organization. The temporary organization was later made permanent. Mr. Orton on taking the chair made a brief speech in which his allusions to the protection policy of the party and to the presidential candidates were heartily applauded.

Brown of Waupaca made a fifteen minutes' speech, placing W. D. Hoard in nomination as the farmers' candidate.

J. S. Barney of West Bend Island the Hon. E. C. McFetridge in nomination. When the Eighth district was reached Humphrey, in a strong speech, presented the name of Horace A. Taylor of Hudson.

Col. Ginty's presentation came next. His name was presented by Col. L. J. Rusk of Chippewa Falls, and was seconded by M. C. Ring of Neilsville. After considerable sparring over unimportant questions the convention got down to balloting. The first ballot was an informal one and resulted as follows: W. D. Hoard, 137; Taylor, 83; McFetridge, 63; Ginty, 38; Palmer, 2.

After several ballots the convention voted by a small majority to adjourn until 8, o'clock. When the delegation was called to order the Taylor men felt confident, and the hopes of the McFetridge men revived suddenly when Col. Rusk arose and in a speech withdrew the name of Col. Ginty, and when the motion was made that a formal ballot for governor be made there was not a dissenting voice. It took less than ten minutes to take the ballot Hoard receiving 105 votes, two more than was necessary to nominate him. Timme was nominated for secretary of state, George W. Ryland was re-nominated for lieutenant governor; H. B. Harshaw, state treasurer; C. E. Estabrook, attorney; J. B. Thayer, state superintendent; Atley Peterson, railroad commissioner; Phil Cheek, Insurance commissioner.

Terrible Explosion.

The large paper mill owned by George Whiting, situated on the Island between Neenah and Menasha, Wis., was destroyed by fire. While the burning structure was surrounded by a crowd of spectators, the battery of boilers exploded. The roof and the walls were thrown outward, sending a shower of bricks and timbers among the spectators Eighteen persons were killed, seven fatally injured, and a number less seriously hurt, several of whom will die. The mill was a three-story structure, built four years ago at a cost of $100,000. About 1:30, while the building was a mass of flames, the explosion occurred without warning. The roof of the building was thrown upward and outward, the walls of brick crumbling and crashing into the street, and in an instant scores of men were buried by the debris. There was a moment of silence and then a cry of horror went up from the multitude. Body after body was found, crushed and mangled, by the great timbers and masonry almost beyond recognition, and then removed to the city hall. The injured were carried to neighboring residences or to their homes as soon as their identity could be established. The dead are as follows:

John Moore, Joseph Bridges, William Guelte, Thomas Dourgais, Frank Sheffer, Gilbert Mericle, Frank Mandever, Frank Muncmer, Chris Laighouser John Leichowger, John Hoffman, Lewis Roesch, Joe Bul, —— Knoelke, Thomas Jetters, —— Shoewiecsji, Sylvester Jeljhous, man unknown.

Fatally injured—Albert Hoechemer, Benjamin Crouse, Joseph Smith, Joe Smith, John Suller, —— Tingle, —— Soeltz.

The loss on building is $100,000; insurance, $52,000. The cause of the awful calamity is traced directly to the iron bleach. It is said that this was full of steam and rags, and had become superheated. When the cold water from the fire engines struck it, the explosion followed instantly. The destroyed mill was built by William Gilbert of Chicago, and George A. Whiting of Neenan in 1882. It was understood at the time the mill was built that it cost between $55,000 and $60,000. Every factory in the city is closed and will remain so till after the burials. Flags are at half mast on all the public buildings.

The arrest at Denver, Col., at the point of a pistol, in the Windsor hotel of three counterfeiters unearths one of the biggest sensations developed here for many years. The band consists of residents of Chicago, New York and other cities, and they were in constant communication. The counterfeiters were to manufacture some "good" coins, as a feeler, after which bogus stuff was to be made of chemical material which was warranted to wear for a year, and be sold to customers at the rate of $1,200 for twenty-four pounds. The preparation of which the coins were to be manufactured had a large percentage of gold. Agents at Chicago and other points were to distribute it. Manuel Lensaire, the head of the gang, arrived and registered at the Windsor, where he was met by two accomplices. While they were discussing the prospects Gage, who was in the room, gave the signal and the officers, with drawn revolvers, walked in and captured the men. Considerable material, including a perfect die and some of the money, was captured. Some of the money was of pure gold, and when tested at the mint was pronounced to be gold.

REPUBLICAN PICK-UPS.

Cleveland's Plea for Votes.

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that George Brinski fought for me
And that he died in poverty,
To win your votes I come, I come.

Just as I am, without a scar
To show that I was ever thar,
In skirmish or in bloody war,
To win your votes I come, I come.

Just as I am, my badge a star
With eagle and crossed cannon bar
To fool the boys of G. A. R.,
To win their votes I come, I come.

Just as I am, for confed flags
I had no peace; I would the rags
Have back returned, but for the gags,
To win their votes I come, I come.

Just as I am; come, Daniel, say,
Must I rely on ban-dan-a
To pull me throught this devious way,
To win your votes I come.

Just as I am, I'm tossed about;
This "free trade" fuss fills me with doubt;
From politics I wish the thing was out.
To win your votes I come, I come.

Just as I am, with cheek and gall,
My message I would glad recall
Before it compasseth my fall;
To win your votes I come, I come.

A counterfeit G. A. R. badge, with medallion head of Cleveland on the star, has been introduced in Kansas, and probably in the other parts of the country.

NOTE.—They are on sale in the Capitol of the United States!—Rochester Democrat.

Truth from a Democratic Paper,

We may as well be frank, while we are upon the subject, and state the situation as it is. The chances to-day in Connecticut are against the Democrats.—New Haven Register.

Grown Up Now.

The mugwump dodge does not work beyond the limits of 1884. The mugwump has grown to a full-grown democrat, and usually he is the most virulent, snarling, fault-finding, hungry, greedy democrat in the whole drove.

Northern Rebels the Worst.

A Chicago newspaper, which is a double-ender Bourbon Democrat in the morning and solidly Republic in its evening issue, remarks that "the time is coming when the veto messages of Cleveland will be properly regarded as among the greatest papers ever written in the "White House." Evidently our contemporary thinks the Confederacy is the saddle to stay, and the cause for which Union soldiers shed their blood will soon pass into "innocuous desuetude." It takes a Northern rebel to crawl low in the dirt.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

An Aggressive Campaign,

"Good morning—how is the grand work in the interests of Democracy starting in today?" said the chairman of the Democratic National Campaign Committee to his private secretary, coming into headquarters about noon and blowing the dust off his desk.

"Splendidly," replied the assistant briskly. "I have one letter from a prominent Western New York manufacturer who has always been a Democrat, saying that he shall vote for Harrison and Morton and giving his reasons for it; and a postal card from a traveling minister in Upper Canada ordering twelve pounds of tracts, 'on the duty young men owe their grandparents.' I guess he intends to direct it to some missionary society."

Bleeding Postal Employes.

One of the coming problems will be to determine how far a newspaper man in search of information may travel into the region of prevarication to accomplish his ends. A Chicago Tribune reporter the other day by representing himself as an employe of the Chicago postoffice penetrated into the mysteries of the collection of Democratic campaign funds far enough to learn that the national committee is securing "voluntary" subscriptions from the employes of Mr. Judd's office, ranging from ten dollars upwards. It was rather cruel to interfere in an unostentatious industry of that kind especially as the postmaster's law partner was gathering the subscriptions quietly and without scandal. The Tribune's revelations had a tendency to throw a suspicion on the postmaster but Mr. Judd promptly "vindicated" himself as he did in the Oberkampf case. He didn't know anything about it. As it was a matter that required some intelligence and concentration of energy it is quite probable that the postmaster's plea will clear him.

Knock This Chip off.

Money is necessary to the existence of the Government. Under our fiscal system the main reliance of States, counties and municipalities is upon taxation of property—the exception being the sale of licenses for carrying on certain lines of business. Money raised by taxation comes from owners of factories, machinery and other personal property, as well as from farms and farm equipments, and is the price paid by the owners for defence of their rights in property and the peaceable pursuit of the business of their choice.

To exempt any one man's property from taxation would be an injustice to all compelled to pay taxes. Yet this is just what free trade proposes to do. American owners of farms, houses, machinery, etc., are to be taxed, while the same rights they enjoy are to be given free to others—to men who owe no allegiance to our government and who seek profits from trade here to be spent in other countries.

Hay, barley, wheat, wool, etc., are grown in large quantities by Canadian farmers who never paid a cent of taxes toward the support of our government. If these men propose to send their products here to be sold in our markets, why should they not be taxed, at least as much as our farmers are taxed, for the privilege? But the free trader says no, let the foreigner have our markets without cost, although the American farmer's taxes need to be increased in consequence, and then complacently suggests that if growing such articles under this one-sided arrangement proves unprofitable our farmers can turn their attention to some other productions.

Protection insures for our own citizens not only the first, but always the best chance in the markets of the country they have helped to build up. This is both patriotism and good business policy. Its opposite is the un-American policy advocated by the President and other free trade advocates, and for which they have received the plaudits of the Cobden Club and every prominent journal in Great Britain. It remains to be seen if a majority of American farmers agree with them.

One Consolation.

Democratic leaders are greatly disturbed by the revolt of working-people against their free-trade policy. Let them console themselves with the reflection that their great ally, "The London Times," has anticipated this rebellion, yet is confident that its candidate, Mr. Cleveland will pull through. This is the way the thing is worked out:

"Good," replied the chairman as he locked up his desk and arose; "first-class, that's a heavy mail for us to get. It shows that the people are awakening to a full realization of the necessity of keeping the Democratic party in power. Draw on those postmasters who failed to respond to our bills, and try and be out about 4 o'clock when the man comes round to collect the rent for this room." Then he put on his coat and went fishing for the rest of the day.—New York Tribune.

We are not likely to see the working classes of the Eastern States go for free trade just yet; their minds have become fixed in the protectionists groove; but in many other quarters it is probable that President Cleveland's appeal will be effectual. Nobody, not even an American, likes paying taxes. A tariff is not in itself an instrument of happiness so those effected by its provisions. It is at best a means of preventing worse evils; and the American people are now asked to "reason together," and to consider whether, after all, the evils which their tariff brings with it, are not really worse than those which it prevents.—London Times.

It is a pity that the "other quarters" from which reinforcements are to be received for the free-trade cause are not specified. Still "The London Times" is a great authority on free-trade matters, and our friends the enemy may comfort themselves with the thought that it must know what it is talking about. It certainly is right in one respect. The working classes here are not likely to go for free trade just yet.

DAKOTA NEWS.

Ole Oleson, an employe of the Central railroad, fell under a construction train at East Sioux Falls and had a leg cut off.

Mr. Mayo, assistant at the Union depot, Oakes, and Miss Minnie Thompson were married by Rev. R. H. Hooke at the residence of D. A. Shuter, and were serenaded by the band of which Mr. Mayo is a member.

Mrs. L. J. Tisdale of Huron, was very severely burnt on her hands face, neck, head and arms while she was feeding a gasoline stove reservoir. She thought she had put out all the burners, but had left one lighted and burning low.

The several school township clerks in the county, when making their report to the county superintendent, are required to express their opinion as to the value of the school lands in their several townships. In the report received the value is estimated everywhere from $2 to $10.

Sixty-five paving block cutters, in the employ of the Sioux Falls Granite company, are out on strike owing to a difficulty arising as to the time of monthly payment. The company is in no hurry for men, and will make no effort to induce the strikers to return to work.

Wahpeton presented a beautiful sight in the elaborateness of her decorations of public and private buildings in honor of the forth annual session of Knights of Pythias, grand lodge for Dakota, which convened here. As all the delegates have not arrived, the Knights have not settled down to business.

Fargo Special: Attorney General Templeton returned from Bismarck, where he has been attending the meeting of the territorial board of equalization. He reports that the total assessment of the territory, real and personal, this year is $161,420,974.32; last year it was $157,084,365.99; showing an increase this year of $4,336,608.33.

Engineer Bergstrom, of the Minneapolis water works, arrived at Grand Forks. He brought with him a diver's paraphernalia to be used for the purpose of cleaning out the intake pipe of the water works in the Red river. It will be several days, however, before the stones and mud are fully removed.

Judge Rose has returned home after concluding Morton county's term of court, and was waited upon by a delegation of fifty citizens, who presented him with a handsome chair. Ex-Mayor Flint made the presentation speech. The chair is an elegant affair, costing over $100. It is handsomely upholstered, and the frame consists of twelve Texas steer's horns.

It is believed by "old timers" that the commissioners at Standing Rock are quietly getting signatures to the treaty. After the big council and defiant speeches by Gall, John Grass, Sitting Bull and others all the Indians were dismissed and sent home. They visited individually Indians at their home, and undoubtedly they are meeting with success. These rumors come here through Indians and by way of runners. In fact, it is the only way news can be got, for all reporters and correspondents have been dismissed by the commission, thus closing avenues for communication with the press.

Some would-be practical jokers went to the Grand Forks engine house, uncoiled over eight hundred feet o fire hose, carried it a distance of three blocks to the residence of a tribe of the demi-monde, attached the hose to the hydrant and turned the water on. After opening the front door of the residence of these parties, they placed the nozzle of the hose in proximity to the inner door and fled. An hour or two afterward, when the frail angels, discovered it, their domicile was flooded to a depth of several feet, carpets destroyed and furniture generally. Although sentiment generally is opposed to such a proceeding, it has relieved, or will do so, at least, that neighborhood of a pestilential nuisance.

In the Democratic county convention at Fargo there was a fusion between Prohibitionists, the Farmers' alliance, disgruntled Republicans and Democrats. The convention indorsed Smith Stimmel, the Farmers' alliance candidate, for the council; Augustus Roberts, Republican, for judge of probate; William Mitchell, Republican, candidate for superintendent of schools; John D. Batson was nominated for treasurer: E. V. McKnight, register of deeds; Peter S. Golberg, auditor; C. W. Smith, sheriff; S. B. Bartlett, district attorney; J. D. White, surveyor; Dr. A. A. Andrew, coroner; Walter Muir and J. M. Wager for members of the house.

Grand Forks Special: The bid of the Dakota Investment company for the new bridge bonds was excepted. Their bid was $50,531 for $50,000 bonds drawing 7 per cent interest for twenty years, when the bonds become redeemable. The usual sight of two city auditors was visible. Mayor Griggs served a notice on the present incumbent, W. R. Bierly, to resign his office, appointing J. H. Shephard in his stead. Bierly consulted the city attorney, who advised him to retain his office until a new appointee had been confirmed by the council. Shephard put in his appearance and proceeded to act as auditor. A motion was finally made by Ald. Reeder to the effect that until the council had confirmed the mayor's nominee, which they are not very liable to do, the present auditor should retain his position. The motion was unanimously adopted. This virtually ties the hands of Mayor Griggs, and a deadlock between the council and its executive chief prevails.

ON THE PATH BELOW.

I reached Burton's in the mountains beyond Bristol, late in the evening, having, as usual, blundered about the trail. The cabin stood just off the road, and all around it was silent and dark. It has always been a wonder that his dogs did not attack me. He had three, and they were as cross and crabbed as old bears. They came running down the trail to meet me, growling and barking but as soon as they came up they made friends. They were playing around me when I stood in front of the cabin and called:

"Hello! you! Hello! Hello!"

In about in a minute a voice answered:

"Who is yer, an' what's wanted?"

"Stranger in search of lodgings."

He seemed to doubt it for he made no immediate reply. After a long minute I heard a woman arguing:

"I tell you he must be all right. If he wasn't them dogs would hev devoured him!"

"Wall, come in!" called the man, and I stumbled along to the cabin to find him in the half open door with his rifle in his hands. My explanations soon satisfied him that I was all right, and he struck a light, piled some blankets in a corner, and said:

"Stranger, that's the best lop I kin fix ye off-hand. Jist tumble down and doan' worry about nothin'."

"I was soon fast asleep, having nothing to keep me awake. Right in the heart of the grim old mountain—among people whose faces I had only glanced at—among men who settle their disputes with knife or bullet—entirely at their mercy and in their power if they wanted to rob or kill and yet there was no cause to be afraid. When you are the guest of a mountaineer you are safe.

Next morning I found the family to consist of husband, wife and three children. The oldest of the three children was a boy of twelve, who had killed his bear and was a dead shot. As soon as I had looked around me I knew that a distillery could be found near by. After breakfast Burton pumped me for a few minutes, sized me up in his mind as "O, K," and said:

"Come up with me and see the boys. And I want to tell you that we've been expecting visitors for the last two days, an' we may hev a scare befo' night."

"What sort of visitors?"

"United States chaps artes our still. They've had a spy in yere trying to locate it. We saw him twice yesterday."

There were three other men at the still, which was hidden away in a dark and rugged ravine, approached by a footpath which could be ambushed at every rod. All the corn was "toted" on the men's backs over this path, and the kegs of whisky were slung to a pole and carried between two men. The still was perfect, but small, and in the five or six months it had been in operation the men had not made the wages of mechanics. I asked one of them how long since he had had a five dollar bill, and he squinted his eyes, counted his fingers, scratched his head and finally replied:

"Wall, stranger, you may remember the battle of Stone River?"

"Yes."

"A right smart ago, wasn't it?"

"Yes; twenty-five years ago."

"Wall, just arter that fight I had a five dollar bill, and that's the fust and last time."

What money they made by illicit distilling went for boots and shoes, clothing of the plainest kind, tinware, tobacco and tea. One of them had had three pounds of brown sugar in his house within a year. The others had not had an ounce; one had not tasted tea, coffee, sugar, white bread or fresh meat (outside of wild meat) for over two years.

The still was about a mile from the house.

If any stranger came by the trail one of the dogs was sent up the ravine with a piece of cloth tied to his neck. Half way between the two, as I discovered later on, was another path intersecting. This came out of another ravine, and was used by the men only occasionally. The boy was stationed at this intersection to watch both paths and give an alarm if danger threatened. It was about 11 o'clock in the morning when he came running in and said:

"Spy coming, pop!"

Then an instantaneous and terrible change took place in the bearing of the men. We had been lying about at ease, every man seemingly having a heart full of kindness, but this announcement started a blazing fire in every eye, set every jaw, and I could see desperation in each face. It needed no handwriting on the wall to tell me that the spy would be wiped off the face of the earth without compunction if discovery threatened. Burton beckoned to me, made a signal to others which they understood, and we climbed up the rugged face of a rock; ran for a quarter of a mile over broken ground which was well wooded, and then suddenly halted at a spot out looking the second path and high above it. Burton made me a sign as he crouched down beside a large rock, and cautiously approaching I looked down into the ravine and saw a solitary man—the spy. He was coming up the path. If he passed the spot where we were stationed his scent alone would locate the still.

"Click! Click!"

"Good heavens! but you are not going to shoot him!" I whispered to Burton as he cocked his rifle.

He half turned to look at me. His face was as hard set as iron.

"For the sake of earning a few dollars he would see us starve!" he replied. "He knows his danger. Let him pass this rock and I will shoot him!"

I dared say no more. Burton was desperate and determined.

We looked down at an angle of forty-five degrees on the spy. You could have told that he was a spy by his actions. He had the gait of an Indian bent on a surprise. He looked about him like one who expected the whistle of a bullet at any moment. He came slowly on.

Could I signal him?

No! He was not looking up but around him.

Coming—coming—coming—advancing at a steady pace toward death. Would Burton shoot? He already had the man covered.

Thump! thump! thump!

It was my heart pounding away like a pile driver. It would be murder. I would be accessory. If I dared to shout—to—!"

Thank God! Was it the fall of a fragment of rock up on the mountain side, or the hoarse call of the great buzzard poised above us which made the spy halt in his tracks? Ten feet more and a finger will press the trigger. He peers this way and that—he looks up and around—he starts to advance but halts again. Is some one praying for him—has he a guardian angel who whispers a warning?

It is two minutes—two minutes which tick away slowly that they seem to be hours in length. I lean against the great rock, almost gasping for breath, while Burton has his eye at the sights and his finger ready to pull. It is a tableau on the threshold of death. It is a pantomine at the edge of a grave.

"Go back! Go back!" I entreat in my mind to the spy.

He removes his hat, wipes his brow, and is evidently anxious.

"If you value your life go back!" I would fain say.

He looks around him like one who feels danger in the very air.

"You will be shot if you advance! Hear and heed the warning!"

The warning reached him by that mysterious channel which the human mind has not fathomed. I saw him start in fear, and then, seeming entirely against his will, he turned short about and almost ran as he hurried up the path and out of sight.

"H'm! He'un has got off this time, shure," said Burton as he rose up and let the hammer of his rifle down.

"You would have killed him?" I asked.

"Dead as this rock!"

"It would have been murder."

"Then let he'un keep away from yere!"

A Chautauqua Romance.

From Cleveland, O., comes the report of a talented lady artist who spent last summer at Chautauqua, where she met one of the numerous family of Colonels from Arkansas. There was a case of mash, not the genuine sour mash, but sweet, which turns to sour. She listened to fairy tales of luxury which awaited her in his far-off Southern home; was enraptured thereby, yielded to the gentle wooing of love, married and went South, only to find the pictured mansion a rotted-down hovel, the lovely plantation a patch of brambles, the carringes and fine steeds an old farm cart and a lop-eared mule, so mean that the nigger wouldn't steal it, and her love of a husband transformed into a lazy galoot who wouldn't lift a finger to provide for her. Friends sent money for her to get back to Cleveland and the divorce court will set her free. She has a nice bit of experience and a new subjects in her mind's eye for several pictures as a reward for the good sense she didn't have a year ago. The season is open again at the summer resorts, the army of fools is on the move, as usual, all oblivious of the guide-boards, which, as in the case referred to, are planted all along the pathway of life, and ere another summer comes reports of the harvest of fool taxes will come in. Next to the old fool the biggest fool is the female fool who fools herself by imagining the he-fool from Wayoff, who goes fool hunting at the summer resorts, is just the proper fool for her to fool with. Let the procession move.

Paddy Murphy's Breeches.

While traveling in the south of Ireland, a tourist was regaled by a car driver with the tale of how Paddy Murphy had his breeches let out. It was thus told:

"Well, sor, Paddy Murphy, who lives in a cabin close by, wanted a pair of breeches. So he goes down to Peter McClogan, the tailor, who lives in the valley below, and says, says he, 'Peter, I want you to make me a pair of breeches.'

"'Stand by, says Peter, 'and I will measure you.'

"So the breeches were made, and when sent home, they were so small that Paddy could not get into them. Back he took them, and told Peter, how vexed he was with them.

"'You've made my breeches too small, he says. 'You must let them out.'

"'Well,' says Peter, 'leave them with me, and I will do that same for you.'

"So Pat left them to be let out. Time went by, and Peter did not send them back. So Paddy went down to the valley to see why he did not get them. As soon as he got to the house, he saw the tailor digging up some potatoes, and he shouted out to him, 'Peter, have you let my breeches out?'

"'Faith and I have!' says Peter, 'I've let them ont for a shilling a week ever since you left them!'"—Clothier and Furnisher.

* * *

"The hardest question I ever had to answer," said a gentleman who had just come down from the Thousand islands, "was put by my little boy while the train was passing through a small strip of woods. "Papa," he shouted, the roaring of the train making it difficult to hear, "are there any lions an' tigers an' bears in these woods?" "No," I said. "Well, if there ain't no lions an' tigers an' bears in woods," he shrieked above the din, "what do they woods for?"

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

Already a New York paper suggests a monument to Sheridan in that city. This generation is not likely to see it there.

During a courtship of six years an English lover and his sweetheart exchanged 1,000 letters—500 each—and now she is suing for breach of promise.

A man at Atchison, Kan., builds an addition to his house every time a daughter marries, in anticipation, he says, of the time when she will bring her husband and children home to live with him.

Signals flashed from an arc lamp upon the clouds at the Cape of Good Hope, have been seen at a distance of fifty miles. This method of signaling may prove useful at sea, especially for vessels in danger.

A monster toad weighing sixty-six pounds, and measuring nearly three feet round the body, is said to have been found at Juillac, France, and sold for $350 to a manufacturer at St. Etienne. Its croaking bears a close resemblance to the barking of a dog. The inhabitants of all the country round have been pouring into Juillac to see the phenomenal animal.

Whitelaw Reid is about to rebuild his country-seat, Ophir Farm, which was recently destroyed by fire. Ophir Farm has been unlucky since it was built by Ben Halliday, its original owner. Halliday had nothing but misfortune there, and the late John Roach, who bought it from Mr. Halliday's creditors, into whose hands it had fallen, was almost equally unfortunate, though his misfortunes were not of quite so tragic a nature.

On May 15, 1800, the State of New York gave to the United States the island between New York city and Brooklyn, known as Governor's Island. It was fortified and has since been used as a military station. Now that the advances of the science of warfare have made is valueless as a defense of the city, it is proposed that the United States shall give it back to the State, and that it be turned into a park for the recreation of the people in the lower part of the city. The island contains about sixty acres. It is entirely probable that Congress will pass the required law.

The power of a wind-mill has been successfully applied to the generation of electricity for domestic purposes by Prof. Blythe, of the Glasgow Philosophical Society. The wind-mill was of the old-fashioned kind, with four arms each thirteen feet long. The dynamo was belted directly to the fly-wheel of the mill, and charged twelve cells of storage-battery. The current was used both for light and for driving a turning-lathe. Ten eight-candle power incandescent lamps were supplied, with current to spare; and a good breeze for half a day stored electricity enough for the light required on four evenings of three or four hours each.

One night John R. McLean, editor of The Cincinnati Enquirer, was seated at his desk up to his eyes in business, when a bumptious young reporter strolled in from the city editor's room, and, seating himself familiarly near the editor-in-chief, inquired in an off hand way, "Well, Mac, how does the news pan out tonight?" Not in the least disconcerted by the extraordinary conduct of his subordinate, who, by the way, was a new comer on the paper and hardly known to him, Mr. McLean responded in an apparently pleasant way: "Don't call me 'Mac,' it seems to stiff; call me Johnny." He didn't call again.

At certain seasons people rush to Florida by thousands on account of the supposed healthfulness of the climate. Just now they are leaving in still greater numbers because they regard it as the most unhealthy State in the Union. It does not follow that because Forida possesses a delightful winter climate it is healthy at all seasons, and the present appearance of yellow fever in Jacksonville and other cities is but a repetition of what has often happened before in that State. It is probable that the panic which seems to have seized upon the inhabitants of Jacksonville is about as foolish as the attempt to check the ravages of the disease by cannon-firing, but people rarely act sensible in the face of a possible danger of this kind. The mad rush of dwellers in the infected cities to the North and West renders it necessarry that the health authorities, whether national, State or municipal, shall use the utmost vigilance to prevent the spread of the disease.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

News From all Parts of the World in a Condensed Form.

Washington Briefiets.

The comptroller of the currency has authorized the City National Bank of Salem, N. J., to begin business with a capital of $100,000.

A bill drafted by officials of the treasury department was presented in the senate by Mr. Harris to prevent the introduction of contagious diseases from one state to another. A similar bill was introduced in the house by Mr. Crisp, of Georgia.

Secretary Fairchild has directed that all the bonds purchased by the government since the 1st of July shall be applied to the purposes of the sinking fund. The estimated requirements of that fund for the present fiscal year are $47,850,000, and the secretary proposes to meet them, if possible, by the purchase of bonds.

The following pensions have been granted: Wisconsin—Original invalid; E. T. Clark, Black River Falls; J. Konmars, Sheboygan; E. Olsen Brayer, alias E. Olson, Black Earth; E. B. Sweet, Waukegan; M. A. Holt, Madison, P. Sheridan (deceased), East Troy; N. Rickemann, Rome; M. Ambrose, Janesville; H. Masters, Oasis; S. Brandt, Pedee; D. H. Stoddard, North Branch; L. W. Berto, Hixton; J. F. Andrews, Chetek; J. McCabe, Ridgeway; F. G. Knight, Kingston; J. Schmidt, Grafton; H. Mey, Waldo; D. Leahy, Madley; J. Noonan, Phillips. Increased: P. Brady, Loganville; P. Pigg, Merrimack; S. Hart, Mindora; De V. Barrows, Oakfield; E. C. Dixon, Remey; H. Washburn, Almond.

Sinful Siftings.

George Smith, for a few days a porter at the depot hotel, Barnesville, Minn., turned up missing, as did $800 out of the safe in the office, which had been left unlocked.

Frank Waltz, aged nineteen, and August Blettner, aged twenty-one, became involved in a quarrel while on the floor dancing at a birthday party at the residence of Mrs. Stringer, in Pittsburg, Pa. Simultaneously Waltz and Blettner drew knives and sprang at each other. In an instant the fight was ended and Blettner was prostrated with a terrible gash in his left breast. Waltz was badly cut on the wrist. Blettner's injuries are fatal, death being momentarily expected. Waltz is under arrest.

The white miners of the Elliot Furnace company at Round Mountain, Alabama, were discharged for getting drunk. They drove the colored miners our, but Capt. Elliot ordered the colored men back to start up the furnace. The white miners have a lot of dynamite in their possession, and say they will blow the furnace up as soon as it starts. The sheriff of Cherokee county is on the ground with 100 men. Arms have been sent to the scene of the trouble from Rome, Ga., and Gadsden, Ala.

During the storm at Faribault, Minn., some one entered G. Clark's bed room and took his clothing and the chair on which they were hanging out into the kitchen. Here they left the chair and a part of the clothing, but his pants they carried out into the garden. They secured about $100 in money and two gold watches worth about $100. Mr. Clark knew nothing of the robbery, until morning, when he arose and missed his pants. When they were found they were very wet, and were evidently in the rain which fell during the night.

Old No. 58 Lafayette street, in Louisville, Ky., a house which has been noted for the crimes committed in it, and for the vice it has fostered for years, was the scene of a horrible tragedy. Police officers Joseph Rosenberg and James W. Jones, while attempting to make an arrest, were both stabbed to death by Charles Dilger, formerly a private policeman and general bad character about town. Dilger was beating his mistress, and the officers, attracted by her cries, broke into the house and attempted to arrest the tough, with the fatal results cited. The murderer was jailed.

Reports are received of the wanton murder of an eighteen-year-old boy near the village of Clifton, in Pettis county, Missouri. The victim, John Tabb, was at work in the field when William Beaman, a farmer, residing in the neighborhood, walked across the field, shot the boy and then fled to the brush. The killing was witnessed by John Tabb, father of the boy, Link Morris and a man named Brown. Two weeks ago Beaman and his wife quarreled, and a member of the Beaman household implored Morris and young Tabb to go to the house and pacify Beaman, which they did. It was for this interference that Beaman killed young Tabb. A posse is in pursuit, and if Beaman is captured he will be lynched.

J. F. Grace, an attorney at law of Highland Wis., has brought suit against Rev. Thomas Dempsey, pastor of the Catholic church of that town, and several of his parishioners, to recover damages in the sum of $15,000 for an alleged assault upon the plaintiff by the defendant in revenge for a public accusation made by Grace against Father Dempsey, to the effect that the latter had held improper relations with the wife of Grace, a beautiful and accomplished woman. In his complaint the plaintiff alleges that he was forcibly taken by the friends of Father Dempsey to the latter's house and compelled by threats and other maltreatments to get down upon his knees before the priest and withdraw and humbly apologize for the charges he had made against him, and that while in this position he was struck several times by Dempsey. Grace and his wife are both members of Father Dempsey's church. It is claimed that the testimony will be rather sensational. The priest protests his innocence and has engaged the best counsel to help him out of his trouble.

Accidents and Casualties.

A large number of cattle in the vicinity of Hade, Minn., have died from eating too much red clover.

Michael Murphy, aged twenty-three, was killed by being struck on the jugular vein by a pitched ball while playing base ball at Rochester, N. Y.

Three young boys were out boating at Appleton, Wis., and while one was handling a rifle it went off, shooting a boy named Frank Cadman, fourteen years of age, through the left lung. It will kill him.

Two passenger trains on the Rockaway Beach branch of the Long Island railroad collided near Hammil, one locomotive being smashed and several persons injured, but none seriously. The accident was due to the carelessness of Engineer Hunt in disregarding a signal. He admits his fault and has been discharged. Engineer Willis and Fireman White, of the wrecked engine, saved their lives by jumping.

Forest fires are raging fiercely along the Italian frontier, and already a section of country 200 kilometers long has been devastated. The town of Trentino, on the border, and a number of villages have been devastated. Heavy thunder storms have prevailed in several parts of the country. At Karneuburg thirty-five houses were leveled to the ground by the force of the wind, and several other villages were completely ruined and several persons killed. In other parts of Austria one hundred houses are reported to have been wrecked and many of their inhabitants injured.

William Jarvis, an old resident of Grand Forks, D. T., met with a serious accident while out driving. When in the vicinity of the Manitoba track, his horse became unmanageable and ran away. Upon striking the track, which is graded slightly above the road level, the wheels of the buggy rebounded, throwing Jarvis violently on the ground. He struck on his left shoulder. The physician who attended Jarvis diagnosed a broken collar bone and three or four ribs, the latter pressing in and injuring the thoracic viscera. His recovery is dubious on account of his age.

Wadena was visited by a big fire on the 20th which started in a vacant building on Third street, between Averill and Front, the alarm was sounded and the firemen and a large number of citizens responded. The fire spread rapidly from building to building, there not being a sufficient amount of water to do any good. Finally, a hand engine was taken over to a cistern tank of the Northern Pacific railroad, where there was a large amount of water, but at that time eighteen buildings had already been consumed. By hard work, the Merchants hotel and a building standing by its side was saved. The total loss amounts to between $60,000 and $70,000.

A. Gringrass, son of a respectable citizen of St Boniface, Manitoba, came to Winnepeg a few weeks ago on a visit, and has since been having a general good time with friends, spending his money on whisky freely. One day he got into altercation with a bartender of the Board of Trade saloon. A scuffle ensued which resulted in the bartender, James Behan, striking Gingrass over the head with an empty bottle, indicting fatal injuries, from the effects of which he died. Behan was arrested shortly after.

News about People.

Edward Aronson, business manager of the Casino, New York, died at his home, of consumption of the bowels.

The many friends of Congressman and Mrs. Rice will learn with deep sorrow of the death of their eldest daughter, Miss Annie, which occurred at White Bear lake.

John Bright, who has been ill for some months, is convalescing slowly. He is so weak that even bath-chair exercise exhausts him.

Gouverneur Morris, one of the old New York Morrises, a member of the famous old family of that name, died at New York, aged seventy-five. He was one of the earliest projectors and constructors of the Union Pacific railroad. He was one of the originators of the Illinois Central and Iowa system of roads. His mother was a niece of Thomas Jefferson.

Nuggets of Foreign News.

Archbishop Croke has donated £50 to the fund for defraying the expenses of Mr. Parnell in his action against the Times.

The Vienna correspondent of the Daily News says he has heard from Munich that King Otto, of Bavaria, is sinking fast, his fits of insanity having become much more frequent.

Harland and Wolff, one of the prominent shipbuilding firms in Belfast, have closed their yards owing to the fact that part of their employes struck work. The action of the firm affects 5,000 persons.

It is stated in well-informed circles that Italy's note in relation to the seizure of Massowah does not affect Russia's attitude on the question. Russia, it is said, will conform to the views of Turkey, whose interests are prejudiced by the seizure and who is incompetent to declare the incident closed.

Michael Davitt professes to see in the proposed visit of Irish athletes to America germs of Pan-Gaelic gatherings in Ireland which shall become established customs. Already it is to hold a universal festival in 1880, and Mr. Davitt's suggestion to hold quinquennial festivals with the object of inducing Irishmen from abroad to visit Ireland and compete for prizes in national athletics, poetry, industries, etc., has met with extremely favorable endorsement. Mr. Davitt hopes thus to revive the "Tailtean" games, which existed in Ireland centuries before the Olympian games were known.

News in General.

A strong effort is being made by the business men of Rice Lake, Wis., to secure a branch from the main line of the "Soo" to that city. The effort promises to be successful.

The North Dakota Elevator company, which removed its general office from Jamestown to Duluth last fall, removed to Minneapolis. The principal reason for the change of base given is the bad passenger train and mail facilities on the Northern Pacific road out of Duluth.

George Donovan and Jack Dinan, two bantam weights, fought eight bloody and desperate rounds with skintight gloves in a barn in West Chester county, New York, for a stake of $300. Dinan won by knocking Donovan out with a right-handed blow under the ear. About fifty persons were present.

It is stated that the promoters of the proposed great lumber combine of Northern Wisconsin and Minnesota held a private meeting at the Grand Pacific hotel at Chicago. Among those present were F. Weyerhauser, of Rock Island; Senator Sabin, F. N. Prince and J. C. O'Gorman, of Stillwater; Gen. A. G. Norton, of Winona, and I. N. Searles, of Stillwater. After the conference broke up the gentlemen were unanimous in refusing to be interviewed.

Twenty-four wholesale liquor dealers of St. Louis have formed a corporation to build a gigantic distillery in that city. The purpose of the organization is to directly oppose the whiskey trust, which has put the prices of high wines at a figure which the organization claims is altogether too high in comparison with distilled goods, notably the Kentucky brands. The corporation is capitalized at $100,000, and it is proposed to put up a distillery with a capacity of 200 barrels a day. Nearly all the stock has been taken and there will be violent opposition to the whiskey trust from now on.

A rather sensational affair was developed at Brainerd, Minn., regarding certain public accounts and their payment. The city voted $1,000 to aid in the purchase of fair grounds, part of which was due to F. B. Thompson. The latter was also lately allowed several hundred dollars by the county commissioners for assessing Cass county. Mayor Hempsted vetoed the council donation, and an injuction was prrocured against the payment of the assessment allwance. Meanwhile Mr. Thompson succeeded in getting both accounts paid by getting the checks thereof, which were dated ahead, cashed, and it is said has gone to the Pacific coast to remain. The checks were those of H. J. Spencer and E. M. Westfall, and aggregated $1,200.

Mrs. Christian Keefer and her married daughter, Lena Withelem, were arrested at Terre Haute, Ind., by Supt. Stout and Capt. Murphy, on a charge of defacing and raising money. The evidence was so conclusive that they confessed. They have evidently been at the business a long time. Their plan was to get $1 bills, and by cutting the figure off of the stamp on cigar boxes and pasting it with the white of an egg next to the figure 1, make it appear as a $10 bill. Twenty dollar bills were raised in this way. Three of these bogus $10 bills were passed on local merchants, and numerous other attempts were. Mrs. Keefer admitted that she practiced the same work at Chicago. They were held to await the action of the United States commissioner. The penalty is $5,000 fine and fifteen years at hard labor.

Receiver Weller, of the defunct Commercial National bank, now estimates the assets of the concern at $250,000 and its liabilities at $450,000. When the bank failed the assets pronounced by Examiner Stone to be nominally $640,000 and its liability to depositors $517,000. Both sums, he said, would be largely reduced by rediscounts. A dividend of 30 per cent was paid a short time since and an assessment of 100 per cent was made on the stockholders. The latter will contest this assessment on the ground that a few months before they paid a similar assessment by order of the controller. Receiver Weller announces that he will enter suit against all stockholders who fail to pay the assessment by Aug. 25. The directors against whom civil action is likely to be taken are Gen. Booth, Frank D. Stout, William Andrew and John R. Walter.

Increased Appropriations.

Speaker Carlisle has had an examination made of the condition of the appropriations. Speaking of this subject with special reference to the current statements as to the effect of the appropriations upon the reductions proposed by the Mills bill, Mr. Carlisle says:

The statement which I have prepared shows that counting all of the appropriation bills that have passed, and those which are pending, the amounts carried by those bills will be $425,000,000. This is an apparent increase of $45,000,000 over the appropriation bills for the last year, but this difference is only apparent. An analysis of the bills will show this and show that making the proper deductions, the net increase over the bills of last year, assuming that all that is contained in the present bills will become laws, will be only $25,000,000; for instance, the senate amendment to the army appropriation bill contains $6,000,000 for fortifications and the fortifications bill which passed the house contains the same amount. It is clear that only one of these provisions relative to fortifications will pass. This item of $6,000,000 is duplicated in the estimates of the appropriations. The river and harbor bill, also, is a bill for two years, and the amount appropriated is double the ordinary amount of the river and harbor bill. It is to be remembered, too, that the deficiency bill failed to become a law last year, and that the bill this year is, therefore a double appropriation. This is a good many millions. There are, besides, a great many unusual items in the bills. The appropriation for the payment of the judgment in the Choctaw claims is one. That is $3,000,000. This judgment congress refused to pay in the bills of last year, and it comes over into the bills of this year. It is a mistaken policy, and there is no possible economy in it. On the contrary, this judgment bears interest at the rate of $176,000 annually, and the refusal to pass this judgment last year, when it was presented in due form, will cost the government unnecessarily the amount of interest for a year.

THE WHITE CAPS.

This Band of Indiana Ku Klux to be Broked up—A Detective Initiated with the League.

A short time ago a detective was hired by prominent Indiana men to investigate and if possible expose the workings of the "White Cap" regulators. He joined the organization in Harrison county about two months ago, being sworn by a branch organization. The oath demanded of every candidate is fairly blood-curdling in its provisions, the penalty of its violation being death, as well as requiring the deposit of $200 in cash with the superior or head of the order as a forfeit for the least violation of any of the by-laws. It virtually makes a man swear that he is a criminal, and places the evidence of his guilt in the hands of the "White Caps." But the detective complied with all those conditions. Once admitted he was again subjected to many curious tests in order to test his sincerity, one of these being a frightful ordeal in which he found himself convicted of having entered the order with sinister motives and condemned to be shot therefor. At the last moment, after being led to a dismal swamp, gagged and blindfolded he was given an opportunity to confess and save his life. These stages of the initiation being passed, the purposes of the order were then unfolded. These consist in the enumerating of a long list of mock morality, precepts concerning the defense of virtue, the sanctity of the domestic circle, and the disapproval of drunkenness and licentiousness in all forms. Those were really a cover to the chief design; which was the prompt avenging of any wrong, real or imaginary, to any member of the organization. Upon any pretext which he deemed sufficient, a superior officer could order the flogging of any man or woman, even though they were unknown to the rest of the clan. The members of the organization do not believe in the use of firearms except as a last resort. The chief headquarters are near English, though each county and even each township have separate lodges. The membership embraces a most startling roll of prominent names, including leading farmers, merchants, and even many officials. There are men belonging to the order whom the general public would never dream of having any such affiliations. It is this fact which makes the conviction of members almost impossible. Being unknown they can color a jury to their liking, thus rendering their suppression a difficult matter. A mistaken idea prevails regarding the magnitude and membership of the organization, for while it embraces many classes the number of members is not nearly so large as is supposed. Many raids are made by men desiring to throw the responsibility on the "White Caps." The most of the members of the order live in and about Leavensworth, Corydon and English, with a few in Orange, Martin and Dubois counties. Their mode of operating is as follows: The head of the district is informed that a certain party shall be warned, whipped or ordered to leave the country. He calls a meeting, and without even putting the matter to a vote delegates certain men to perform the work, which they are compelled to do without hesitation. Although the detectives took part in several raids he refused to go into details or give the names of those participating, but he will report to his employers and will probably meet them at Louisana. The present action of Gov. Gray has excited the "White Caps" somewhat, and they have issued the following circular to members:

On the Ohio, Aug. 8.—To all "White Caps:" It has been announced in the press that Gov. Gray has seen fit to interfere with our organization. As our own counties are the best judges of the cause of the "White-Caps," and they have not interposed their authority to molest us, this interference upon the part of the state authorities is unwarranted and uncalled for. We are willing to be judged by our acts and by our neighbors and fellow citizens, but declare our unalterable opposition to the invasion of our counties by the minions of Gov. Gray in order to persecute the "White Caps." It has therefore been decided to resist this interference if necessary with blood. The first one of our members who is subjected to injustice shall either be released or revenged.

There was no signature.

A FRIGHTFUL TORNADO.

Great Damage Done to Shipping at New Orleans—Lives Lost and Crops Destroyed.

New Orleans La. Aug. 21.—At 0.30 o'clock Friday night a fresh easterly wind set in, which by 2 a. m. Sunday was blowing a gale. The signal service reports the rainfall for the twelve hours ending 7 o'clock Sunday morning at 7.08 inches. The total for twenty-four hours was 8.5 inches. The highest velocity of wind observed was sixty miles an hour. Great damage was done in the city and throughout the sugar belt, from Baton Rouge to the gulf, including the rice section of the state. Much of the sugar cane and rice was blown flat on the ground and many sugar houses and dwellings were damaged. The damage to the sugar crop is roughly estimated at from 10 to 50 per cent; to the rice crop, 20 to 50 per cent. In the city many houses were unroofed, fences prostrated and trees uprooted. The heavy rain on the night of the 19th nearly flooded the city. The storm drove the waters of the gulf up against and over the Louisville & Nashville railroad embankment, extending from Michon to Lookout station, a distance of twenty miles, caused many washouts and the suspension of traffic over that portion of the road. The loss on coal barges sunk is now estimated at $300,000. The crops along the river for a distance of over twenty miles have been entirely destroyed. A number of vessels are overdue and undoubtedly encountered the storm in the gulf. The Future City with seven barges and the Oakland with six barges, from St. Louis, due here Sunday, have not yet arrived, and nothing has been heard from them. Passengers arriving by the Texas & Pacific railroad from Shreveport report damage to buildings and crops similar to that done at Donaldsonville and Plaquemine. Sugar houses and other buildings were damaged or destroyed and crops were reported blown down. A similar condition of affairs is reported from many points on the Morgan road.

IN MORGAN COUNTY.

News from Morgan county is to the affect that dozens of houses were wholly or partly unroofed and fully fifty buildings are off their foundations. The floating elevator George Gilchrist, valued at $13,000, was destroyed. Among the heaviest losers of property along the river are the coal dealers. When the last news was received eighty loaded coal barges and boats and one boat of Coke had sunk and a number of others were reported sinking. The Pittsburg & Southwestern Coal company lost forty at Willow Grove, twenty-seven at Nine-Mile Point and ten at Brown & Jones' coal yard at Almiers. Brown & Jones lost one boat of coke and one barge and one boat of coal. W. G. Coyle lost one boat. The total loss is $240,000. The steamer Keokuk was wrecked at Baton Rouge. She was valued at $20,000, and was insured for $10,000 in Western companies. On the shores of the Mississippi the surf washed over the bay at the St. Louis bridge. At Pass Christian trees were uprooted, bath houses blown down, including those of the Mexican Gulf hotel. At Oaklawn plantation, owned by Col. Robert E. Rivers, eight cabins, sugar houses and reed sheds were blown down and completely wrecked. At Tom Schaffer's Anna plantation only three of the houses were left standing. At Franklyn eighteen dwellings were unroofed. All through the Teche country the cane has been blown down, but it is not estimated that the total damage will exceed one-third of the crop of that section. Last Friday Mr. Caffrey, accompanied by his three sons, and several companions left Belle Isle for Lost Island on a pleasure trip. No news has been received from them and grave apprehensions for their safety are entertained. The Baton Rouge steamers Teche and Warren, both here, were badly damaged. The up coal fleet is a total wreck. Wood, Bodley & Co. lost fifty-seven coal boats, and Coyle, Wilmot & Co., twenty-five, entailing a loss of about $290,000. Wood, Bodley & Co. also lost two coal elevators at the city wharf. The steamship E. H. Ward, Jr., from Truxillo, arrived at 8 o'clock last night. Within 400 miles of Passaca she encountered storms and was driven seventy-five miles beyond Mobile bay. She threw over a portion of her cargo, but sustained no damage.

IT IS DEFEATED.

The Senate Rejects the Fishery Treaty by a Strict Party Vote.

"There being no further amendment the clerk will report the resolution of ratification." The voice of Mr. Ingalls, the presiding officer of the senate, is always grave, but there was an unusual solemnity to its tone when he made the announcement which brought the senate face to face with the final vote upon the fishery treaty. The end of the debate had come, and the administration was about to encounter the worst defeat which any administration has experienced in a treaty negotiation. There was a larger attendance of senators than for some time, many of them had come here for their vacations to be present at the most important political question in congress of this session. Prior to the vote Mr. Morgan was permitted, by the courtesy of the senate, to conclude his speech. He had spoken thirty-seven hours upon this treaty. At the very last moment the administration indicated that it also had another side, which he had held in reserve. This was demonstrated in the amendment which Mr. Gray of Delaware, one of the immediate representatives of the state department in the senate, presented as a substitute for a portion of the Eleventh article of the treaty. That amendment proposed that Canadian vessels in United States ports should be required to take out licenses for commercial privileges on like conditions as those imposed by Canada on American fishing vessels in Canadian ports. This was the first conclusion by a representative of the administration that there was any reason why the treaty should not be one-sided, or that there ought to be inserted in the treaty anything to provide for mutual rights or mutual concessions.

Finally, the presiding officer having called the attention of the senate, in a solemn voice, to the fact that the vote was about to be taken on a resolution of ratification, the vote was put, resulting in the defeat of the resolution by a vote of 27 to 30. Under the constitution, a two-thirds vote of the senate, which must be of record, is necessary to ratify a treaty. The vote in opposition to this treaty was strictly partisan, with the exception that, voting upon the two previous motions, Mr. Voorhees, when the motion on the resolution of ratification was put, suddenly disappeared from his seat, and his name is not found on the voting list.

There is much interest manifested in the probable policy of the administration under the retaliation act, now that the fishery treaty has been rejected. The statements made are all speculative, as the president has not authorized any one to state what his position will be. It is probable that he will not decide for himself until the presentation to him of some specific facts shall make some action necessary.

Vigorous Pursuit of Train Robbers.

A bold attempt was made to rob the Union Pacific east bound passenger train at Dana water tank, near Rawlins, Wyo., by six or seven masked men. As the train stopped for water three men ordered the engineer, fireman and front brakeman to throw up their hands. The engineer and fireman obeyed, but the brakeman, Frank Tilmdn, refused and knocked one of the robbers into the ditch with his lantern. Tillman then ran to the express car to get a gun. The robbers fired at him and wounded him in the arm and hip. The express messenger and postal clerk now fired upon the robbers, one of whom was wounded in the leg. The robbers were put to flight, carrying their wounded companion with them. During the firing Fireman Nash was shot in the arm. Passengers who were armed attempted to pursue the bandits, who, however, escaped.

A posse of men mounted on fleet horses and well armed left Rawlins on a special train for Dana, led by Deputy Sheriff Hanks, in pursuit of the desperadoes. They struck the trail of the robbers a mile and a half north of the scene of attack. The camp of the robbers was found. Their horses were newly shod and the trail was easy to follow. The brakeman's cap was found 200 yards south of the tank, dropped there by the robbers in order to mislead the pursuit. Five hundred dollars per head for the robbers dead or alive, is offered by the Union Pacific company, and $50 by the governor of Wyoming Territory. Eight men crossing the Union Pacific track two and a half miles east of Carbon, or thirty miles east of where the attack was made. They were well mounted and armed, and were heading south towards North Park, Colo. They have made a detour from the north, going east and then south. A posse from Carbon have started in pursuit. The entire country is aroused. Short work will be made of the robbers if they are discovered. They are supposed to be a part of the Teton Basin Jackson gang of cow-punchers.

Tried to Murder His Wife.

A great deal of excitement was created in Superior by a shooting affray, which included a jealous husband, his wife and defender. The particulars of the affair are as follows: Some weeks ago Mrs. Richard Collins left her husband and made her home with the family of James Meyers. Recently a party, including the Meyers family and Mrs. Collins, went to a picnic. Collins followed them, and upon the grounds was a constant source of threatening to kill her if she danced and making many other threats. Upon returning home the party was again followed by Collins. He went into the house where the ladies were seated, drew his revolver, and, aiming it at the breast of his wife fired. Meyers having apprehended trouble, anticipated this movement and dashed the pistol downward, the bullet passing through Mrs. Collins's right leg and

NEARLY THROUGH THE LEFT.

Collins then fired upon Meyers, but without effect. The two men grappled and Meyers, freeing his right hand, pressed his own revolver to Collins' head and fired, the bullet inflicting a severe scalp wound. He then tried to shoot again but the cartridge failed to explode. In spite of his wound, Collins still endeavored to shoot Meyers and doubtless would have accomplished his purpose but for the arrival of two men who were attracted to the scene by the shooting and succeeded in overpowering Collins. Meyers gave himself up to the authorities and was held to appear at the end of thirty days in $1,000 bonds. The bullet was extricated from Mrs. Collins' legs. It was found to be almost wrapped up in the muslin which it carried with it in passing through her garments.

Crops not so Badly Damaged as Reported.

Among the dealers, railroad men and farmers throughout the country there appears to be the greatest difference of opinions concerning the condition of the crops and the possible damage by frost, rust and other evils. It is generally the case when damage is first reported that it is greatly overestimated. The first appearance of frost, for instance, creates an idea in the farmers' mind that his grain is entirely spoiled, but when the frost is gone and his wheat is still there he immediately rushes to the other extreme and says there was no damage whatever. The fact of the matter is that the real damage by frost does not show itself immediately. A frozen apple, when the frost is first extracted, looks perfectly sound and plump, but two or three days afterward it rapidly decays. The same rule is applicable to wheat. From reports received at the railroad offices it would appear that the reports of damage to crops from frost has been greatly exaggerated. That there has been frosts in the northern part of the state there can be no doubt, but in most localities the wheat was so far advanced that nothing short of a freeze, that is to say, a hard enough frost to freeze water, could do any damage. When the wheat is in the milk a very slight frost can do inestimable damage, but in the next stage when the wheat is in the dough and begins to harden, a slight frost does not effect it as it would tomato and similar vines. In the Red river valley most the wheat is beyond the milk state and harvesting will begin next week. South of Fargo there has been no damage whatever, and north of Fargo there has been only slight damage to a few scattering fields, and nothing like the widespread damage that was reported.

A Big Cyclone in the East.

A cyclone passed across the state about six miles below Wilmington, Del., cutting a path about 200 feet in width, leveling trees, orchards and out buildings and doing damage estimated at $150,000. So far as known but one person was killed. In Wilmington the buildings of the Neblow Bros' iron works were wrecked in an instant. Huge timbers were tossed about as though they had been straws. A workman employed in the works was killed by the flying timbers. The next moment the cloud descended upon the creek. Five small boats were capsized and two men, Abraham Knight and William Collins, who were in one of the boats, were drowned. The darkness seemed to grow more dense as the funnel-shaped cloud reached the town. It jumped the Pennsylvania railroad depot to Busey and Jones' and the car shops, tore away 100 feet from the end of the car repair building, crossed the Brandywine and went off in the direction of the oil works.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Wednesday August 22.

SENATE:—The senate started the beginning of a mighty political battle that bids fair to make some music for the country before it is finished. Mr. Chandler called up his resolution providing for an investigation of the frauds which were so palpable in the late Louisiana elections. He also referred to the outrages in Washington county, Texas, which enraged Reagan and Coke, the senators from Texas who denied the accusations.

Senator Davis presented to the senate a petition from a large number of citizens of Fergus Falls asking for the passage of house bill 9,234, for the relief of the heirs of William Goffer.

Senator Beck offered an amendment to the house tariff bill an additional section suspended until further order of congress all laws relating to the sinking fund, and had it referred to the finance committee. He also introduced a bill repealing all laws relating to the sinking fund, and asked that it be laid on the table until the decision on his amendment to the tariff bill.

A bill was passed appropriating an additional $200,000 to be used by the president in his discretion to prevent the spread of yellow fever and cholera.

HOUSE.—Mr. Townshend, of Illinois, presented the conference report upon the army appropriation bill, which in the House appropriated $2,462,900 and in the Senate $3,531,000; and as agreed upon by the conference committee $2,938,100. The report was agreed to without division.

Thursday August 23.

SENATE.—The immediate adjournment of the Senate on receipt of the President's message on the fisheries was the main incident in today's proceedings. A bill to amend the 11th section of the act authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Mississippi river at St. Louis (by striking out the word "stockholders") was reported by Mr. Vest, from the committe on commerce, and passed. The resolution offered yesterday by Mr. Edmunds fixing the daily hour of meeting of the Senate at 12 o'clock was adopted.

Mr. Chandler then resumed and finished his speech begun yesterday on the resolution for the investigation of the Louisana state election frauds. The resolutions reported from the Judiciary committee on the suppression of colored voters at the municipal election in Jackson, Miss., last January, were taken up, and Mr. Wilson, of Iowa, spoke in support of them.

Mr. Pruden, one of the President's secretaries, appeared and delivered "a message in writing" from the President to the Senate. It was a duplicate of the message relating to the fisheries subsequently delivered and read in the House. Mr. Wilson, as soon as the message was announced, yielded to Mr. Edmunds who moved an adjournment.

HOUSE.—The feature of the day was the reading of the President's message on the fisheries.

Within three minutes after the reading of the message, Wilson of Minn., offered a bill covering the exact points in the message upon which the President demands legislation.

Mr. Crane introduced a joint resolution authorizing the President to veto specific items in appropriation bills.

Friday August 24.

SENATE.—The President's message on the fisheries treaty was read before the Senate. Mr. Sherman moved that it be printed and referred to the committee on foreign relations.

Senator Edmunds spoke at some length on the message as did also Senators Sherman, Morgan and Hale.

The debate closed with a controversy between Mr. Beck and Mr. Sherman about the fiscal policy of the administration, and Mr. Sherman's responsibility for the tariff and the sinking fund and trusts.

Mr. Morgan introduced in the Senate a bill identical in terms with that introduced in the House by Mr. Wilson to give effect to the President's message on the treaty.

HOUSE.—The conference report on the bill for the erection of an appraiser's warehouse in New York city was agreed to.

A resolution was passed directing the printing of 15,000 copies of the President's message on the fisheries treaty.

Saturday August 25.

SENATE.—The fortifications bill is in the hands of the senate committee, and liable to stay there, for if the army bill is agreed to, as it ultimately will be, the fortifications bill will be a superfluity, its provisions being almost identical with those of the army bill. The deficiency bill is causing the house a good deal of trouble, but will probably pass early in the week, minus the French spoilation clause, which the senate will probably reinsert when it has its chance at the bill. The fellows who are trying to keep the machinery of legislation moving are getting tired of calls of the house, and have revoked all leaves of absence to take effect on Monday next.

HOUSE.—The House spent most of the time to-day vainly endeavoring to secure the presence of a quorum and in discussing means and methods to insure the presence of a majority early next week.

A resolution reported from the judiciary committee, calling on the attorney-general for information as to the number of convictions that have been made for the offences of polygamy, and adultery in Utah and Idaho, and also the number of pardons granted to persons so convicted, was adopted. Mr. Burns, of Missouri, moved that the house go into committee of the whole on the deficiency appropriation bill, but there was no quorum present.

Tuesday, August 28.

SENATE.—Mr. Plumb, from the committee on public lands, reported back the senate bill to forfeit lands granted to the state of Michigan to aid in the construction of a railroad from Marquette to Ontonagon, and gave notice that in a few days he would call it up for consideration.

A new conference on the army appropriation bill was agreed to and Senators Allison, Plumb and Gorman were appointed conferees.

Representative Mason offered a resolution citing the fact that the administration of the treasury department had deposited with the national banks without drawing a cent of interest $60,000,000, worth to the banks, at 5 per cent per annum, at least $10,000 per day, and calling for an investigation to ascertain if the charge that the banks were making large contributions to the Democratic campaign fund as an indirect consideration for this privilege.

HOUSE.—Mr. Cannon, of Illinois, and Mr. Bynum, of Indiana, indulged in some rather lively personalities in regard to the statement recently made by the latter gentleman that Levi P. Morton, while a member of the Forty-sixth congress, had voted in favor of a motion to lay on the table a bill to enforce the provisions of the eight hour law. The fact was developed that, according to the Record, Mr. Morton had voted as stated by Mr. Bynum, but according to the journal of the house Mr. Morton had not voted at all.

Mr. Davis, of Massachusetts introduced a resolution requesting the president to communicate to the house copies of all communications addressed by his direction to the government of Great Britain, remonstrating against the breach of the treaty of 1871, whereby Great Britain promised to the United States equality in the matter of canal transportation, and the replies of Great Britain to such communications.

A Queer Bank Note.

From the Hartford Times.

A. M. Craig of Southington, has a curiosity in the shape of a bank note, on one side of which is a promise to pay $10 and on the reverse $20. In 1861, among the notes made by the government for the Second National bank of Springfield, Mass., there was an error in printing one sheet of three bills, and they were signed and paid out, first to the town and then to the fire department and then to the merchants. The error was of course, at once discoveried and the bills called in. Two of the number were found and destroyed, but the third was lost. Mr. Craig not long ago was shown some curiosities, among them this bill. He made an offer for it which was accepted. He has already been offered over $200 for it by curiosity seekers.

DOINGS IN MINNESOTA.

John Anderson, living in East Red Wing, was committed to the county jail for cruelly beating his child.

The dates of the Wright county fair have been changed to Sept 25-28. This is the same week the Meeker fair will be held.

The artesian well at Benson has reached a depth of a little over 500 feet and they are still drilling in solid rock.

At Winona 411 dogs have been licensed. A good many have been killed or given to farmers to avoid the tax.

Willie Warner, eleven years old, was drowned in the river at the cement works while bathing at Mankato.

Applications are coming into the normal school at Winona, so rapidly that the prospects are good for an increase over the large attendance it usually has.

The Red Wing fire department will not, in all probability, contest for any of the prizes at the Minneapolis exposition. They do not think the prizes large enough.

Miss Mary Keyes, who has been in the public schools of Winona for twenty-two years, has resigned her position to take a place in the normal.

John B. Till of Lake township has been put under $300 bonds to keep the peace toward F. J. Schmauss of Lake City, for three months. He is accused of threatening to kill Mr. Mr. Schmauss.

Already 170 feet have been reached at the Freeborn gas wells of the Minnesota Natural Gas, Oil and Fuel Company, of Albert Lea. The big machinery of the state is used, and the Trenton limestone, now reached, is being drilled as fast as possible.

The Park Region Pioneer joins the Mankato Democrat in urging the governor to pardon W. F. Mirick, a printer sentenced to the penitentiary for life for shooting the traducer of his wife. It says he has children, an aged mother and an invalid sister who need his care.

Col. Sheehan, White Earth Indian agent, completed another inspection of his berry pickers and having found better picking near Motley and Pillager collected Old Soldier's band and removed them there. The agent has just come down from White Earth, and is enthusiastic over the crop prospect on the reservation.

A six-year-old daughter of Charles Johnson, at St. Cloud, was run over by a runaway and shockingly mangled, probably fatally. The left leg had been stepped upon and the flesh torn from the bone by the calks of the horse's shoes, and hardly a square inch of the little one's body, head and face, but what was cut and bruised.

We have to say generally of the wheat crop, says the editor of the Moorhead News, that it is not as good as it promised to be earlier in the season. It is not well filled; the heads are small, and the berry is shrunken. The yield will not greatly exceed last years's crop, and we doubt if the quality will be as good, except it will not be so foul with weed and grass seeds. The oat crop is large and fine to all appearances.

Capt. B. P. Shuler and other ex-members of the Ninth Minnesota regiment are making arrangements for a reunion of that regiment at L. P. Plumber Post hall, Minneapolis, on Friday Sept. 14. The sham battle at the state fair will take place on the day following, and survivors from different points of the state are expected to visit St. Paul and Minneapolis at that time. There are about two hundred and fifty Ninth Minnesoto regiment men still living in Minnesota.

Capt. W. A. Thompson, of the United States engineer corps, arrived at Lake City and will put a force of men at work to repair the damages done by ice last spring to the government piers at this place and Stockholm, Wis. He thinks $400 will cover the expense of repairs to the pier here, but the Stockholm pier is so badly injured that to put it in good condition again will take the unused balance of the appropriation made to build it, some $5,000.

A party of Winona merchants, consisting of Messrs. Preece, Matthews, Van Norman and Fleishman, were driving into Minnesota City, when the neck yoke broke as they were descending the hill near the village. The team immediately ran. Messrs. Preece and Matthews jumped from the carriage, but Messrs. Van Norman and Fleishman hung on for two miles when they were obliged to leap out. Horses and men eventually escaped without serious damage, but the carriage was wrecked.

Considerable feeling has been aroused among some of the citizens of Winona owing to the intention of the Southwestern railroad of constructing the road along the south side of the lake, thereby practically rendering the beautiful drive on that side useless for pleasure or business. The board of trade had a committee of citizens appointed under its auspices to confer with the railroad officials. The building of the line on the north side will demand one half a mile more road and an increased expense of perhaps $50,000. As the city will not vote another bonus and no private citizens care to guarantee this increase, it is probable that the city, through lack of foresight, will lose what would have eventually become a magnificent boulevard.

TALMAGE AT HOME.

"Trouble on Both Sides," the Subject of his Sermon at Brooklyn.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Aug. 19.—The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage's subject today was: "Trouble on Both Sides," and his text: "There was a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side."—I Samuel, xiv. 4.

The cruel army of the Philistines must be taken and scattered. There is just one man, accompanied by his bodyguard, to do that thing. Jonathan is the hero of the scene. I know that David cracked the skull of the giant with a few pebbles well slung, and that 300 Gideonites scattered 10,000 Amalekites by the crash of broken crockery; but here is a more wonderful conflict. Yonder are the Philistines on the rocks. Here is Jonathan with his bodyguard in the valley. On the one side is a rock called Bozez; on the other side is a rock called Seneh. These two were as famous in olden times as are Plymouth Rock and Gibraltar in modern times. They were precipitous, unscalable and sharp. Between these two rocks Jonathan must make his ascent. The day comes for the scaling of the height. Jonathan, on his hands and feet, begins the ascent. With strain, and slip and bruise, I suppose, but still on and up, first goes Jonathan, and then goes his bodyguard. Bozez on one side, Seneh on the other. After a sharp tug, and push, and climbing, I see the head of Jonathan above the hole in the mountain; and there is a challenge, and a fight, and a supernatural consternation. These two men, Jonathan and his bodyguard, drive back and drive down the Philistines over the rocks, and open a campaign which demolishes the enemies of Israel. I suppose that the overhanging and overshadowing rocks on either side did not balk or dishearten Jonathan or his bodyguard but only roused and filled them with enthusiasm as they went up. "There was a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side."

My friends, you have been, some of you, in this crisis of the text. If a man meets one trouble, he can go through with it. He gathers all his energies, concentrates them upon one point, and in the strength of God, or by his own natural determination, goes through it. But the man who has trouble to the right of him and trouble to the left of him is to be pitied. Did either trouble come alone, he might endure it; but two troubles, two disasters, two overshadowing misfortunes, are Bozez and Seneh. God pity him! "There is a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side."

In this crisis of the text is that man whose fortune and health fail him at the same time. Nine-tenths of all our merchants capsize in business before they come to 45 years of age. There is some collision in commercial circles and they stop payment. It seems as if every man must put his name on the back of a note before he learns what a fool a man is who risks all his own property on the prospect that some man will tell the truth. It seems as if a man must have a large amount of unsalable goods on his own shelf before he learns how much easier it is to buy than to sell. It seems as if every man must be completely burned out before he learns the importance of always keeping fully insured. It seems as if every man must be wrecked in a financial tempest before he learns to keep things snug in case of a sudden cataclysm. When the calamity does come, it is awful. The man goes home in despair and he tells his family: "We'll have to go to the poor house." He takes a dolorous view of everything. It seems as if he never could rise. But a little time passes, and he says: "Why, I am not so badly off after all; I have my family left."

Before the Lord turned Adam out of Paradise he gave him Eve, so that when he lost paradise he could stand it. Permit one who has never read but a few novels in all his life, and who has not a great deal of romance in his composition, to say, that if, when a man's fortune fail, he has a good wife—a good Christian wife—he ought not to be despondent. "Oh," you say, "that only increases the embarrassment, since you have her also to take care of." You are an ingrate, for the woman as often supports the man as the man supports the woman. The man may bring all the dollars, but the woman generally brings the courage and faith in God.

Well, this man of whom I am speaking, looks around, and finds his family is left, and he rallies, and the light comes to his eyes, and the smile to his face, and his courage to his heart. In two years he is quite over it. He makes his financial calamity the first chapter in a new era of prosperity. He met that one trouble—conquered it. He sat down for a little while under the grim shadow of the Rock Bozez; yet he soon rose and began, like Jonathan, to climb. But how often is it that physical ailment comes with financial embarrassment? When the fortune failed it broke the man's spirit. His nerves were shattered. His brain was stunned. I can show you hundreds of men in New York whose fortune and health failed at the same time. They came prematurely to the staff. Their hand trembled with incipient paralysis. They never saw a well day since the hour when they called their creditors together for a compromise. If such men are impatient, and peculiar, and irritable, excuse them.

They had two troubles, either one of which they could have met successfully. If, when the health went, the fortune had been retained, it would not have been so bad. The man could have bought the very best medical advice, and he could have had the very best attendance, and long lines of carriages would have stopped at the front door to inquire as to his welfare. But poverty on the one side, and sickness on the other, are Bozez and Seneh, and they interlock their shadows and drop them upon the poor man's way. God help him! "There is a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side."

Now, what is such a man to do? In the name of Almighty God I will tell him what to do. Do as Jonathan did—climb; climb up into the sunlight of God's favor and consolation. I can go through the churches and show you men who lost fortunes and health at the same time, and yet who sing all day and dream of heaven all night. If you have any idea that sound digestion, and steady nerves, and clear eyesight, and good hearing, and plenty of friends are necessary to make a man happy, you have miscalculated. I suppose that these overhanging rocks only made Jonathan scramble the harder and the faster to get up and out into the sunlight; and this combined shadow of invalidism and financial embarrassment has often sent a man up the quicker into the sunlight of God's favor and the noonday of His glorious promises. It is a difficult thing for a man to feel his dependence upon God when he has $10,000 in the bank, and $50,000 in government securities, and a block of stores and three ships.

"Well," the man says to himself, "it is silly for me to pray 'Give me this day my daily bread,' when my pantry full, and the canals from the West are crowded with breadstuffs destined for my storehouses." Oh, my friends, if the combined misfortunes and disasters of life have made you climb up into the arms of a sympathetic and compassionate God, through all eternity you will bless Him that in this world "there was a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side."

Again, that man is in the crisis of the text who has home troubles and outside persecution at the same time. The world treats a man well just as long as ever it pays to treat him well. As long as it can manufacture success out of his bone, and brain, and muscle, it favors him. The world fattens the horse it wants to drive. But let a man see it his duty to cross the track of the world, then every bush is full of thorns and tusks and thrust at him. They will belittle him. They will caricature him. They will call his generosity self-aggrandizement, and his piety sanctimoniousness. The very worst persecution will some time come upon him from those who profess to be christians.

John Milton—great and good John Milton—so forgot himself as to pray, in so many words, that his enemies might be thrown down into the darkest and deepest gulf of hell, and be the undermost and most dejected and the lowest down vassals of perdition! And Martin Luther so far forgot himself as to say, in regard to his theological opponents: "Put them in whatever sauce you please, roasted, or fried, or baked, or stewed, or boiled, or hashed, they are nothing but asses!" Ah, my friends, if John Milton or Martin Luther could come down to such scurrility, what you may not expect from less elevated opponents? Now, the world sometimes takes after them; the newspapers take after them; public opinion takes after them; and the unfortunate man is lied about until all the dictionary of Billingsgate is exhausted on him. You often see a man whom you know to be good, and pure, and honest, set upon by the world and mauled by whole communities, while vicious men put on a supercilious air of condemnation of him; as though Lord Jeffreys should write an essay on gentleness, or Henry VIII. talk about purity, or Herod take to blessing little children.

Now, a certain amount of persecution rouses a man's defiance, stirs his blood for magnificent battle, and makes him fifty times more a man than he would have been without the persecution. So it was with the great reformer when he said: "I will not be put down; I will be heard." And so it was with Millard, the preacher, in the time of Louis XI. When Louis XI sent word to him that unless he stopped preaching in that style he would throw him into the river, he replied: "Tell the king that I will reach heaven sooner by water than he will reach it by fast horses." A certain amount of persecution is a tonic and inspiration, but too much of it, and too long continued, becomes the rock Bozez, throwing a dark shadow over a man's life. What is he to do then? Go home, you say. Good advice, that. That is just the place for a man to go when the world abuses him. Go home. Blessed be God for our quiet and sympathetic homes. But there is many a man who has the reputation of having a home when he has none. Through unthinkingness of precipitation there are many matches made that ought never to have been made. An officiating priest cannot alone unite a couple. The Lord Almighty must proclaim banns. There is many a home in which there is no sympathy, and no happiness, and no good cheer. The clamor of the battle may not have been heard outside, but God knows, notwithstanding the playing of the "Wedding March," and all the odor of the orange blossoms and the benediction of the officiating pastor, there has been no marriage.

Sometimes men have awakened to find on one side of them the rock of persecution, and on the other side the rock of domestic infelicity. What shall such a one do? Do as Jonathan did—climb. Get up the heights of God's consolation, from which we may look down in triumph upon outside persecution and home trouble. While good and great John Wesley was being silenced by the magistrates and having his name written on the board fences of London in doggerel, at the same time his wife was making him as miserable as she could—acting as though she were possessed with the devil, as I suppose she was; never doing him a kindness until the day she ran away, so that he wrote in his diary these words: "I did not forsake her; I have not dismissed her; I will not recall her." Planting one foot, John Wesley did, upon outside persecution, and the other foot on home trouble, he climbed up into the heights of Christian joy, and after preaching 40,000 sermons, and traveling 270,000 miles, reached the heights of heaven, though in this world he had it hard enough—"a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other."

Again, that woman stands in the crisis of the text who has bereavement and a struggle for livelihood at the same time. Without mentioning names, I speak from observation. Ah, it is a hard thing for a woman to make an honest living, even when her heart is not troubled, and she has a fair cheek and the magnetism of an exquisite presence. But now the husband or the father is dead. The expenses of the obsequies have absorbed all that was left in the savings bank; and wan and wasted with weeping and watching, she goes forth—a grave, a hearse, a coffin behind her—to contend for her existence and the existence of her children. When I see such a battle as that open I shut my eyes at the ghastliness of the spectacle. Men sit with embroidered slippers and write heartless essays about women's wages; but that question is made up of tears and blood, and there is more blood than tears. Oh! give women free access to all the realms where she can get a livelihood, from the telegraph office to the pulpit. Let men's wages be cut down before her's are cut down. Men have iron in their souls and can stand it. Make the way free to her of the broken heart. May God put into my hand the cold, bitter cup of privation, and give me nothing but a widowless hut for shelter for many years, rather than that after I am dead there should go out from my home into the pitiless world a woman's arm to fight the Gettysburg, the Austerlitz, the Waterloo of life, for bread.

And yet how many women there are seated between the rock of bereavement on the one side and the rock of destitution on the other, Bozez and Seneh interlocking their shadow and dropping them upon her miserable way. "There is a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side." What are such to do? Somehow, let them climb up into the heights of the glorious promise: "Leave thy fatherless children; I will preserve them alive; and let thy widows trust in Me." Or get up into the heights of that other glorious promise: "The Lord preserveth the stranger and relieveth the widow and the fatherless." O! ye sewing woman on starving wages. O! ye widows turned out from the once beautiful home. O! ye female teachers kept on niggardly stipend. O! ye despairing women, seeking in vain for work, wandering along the docks and thinking to throw yourself into the river last night. O! ye women of weak nerves and aching sides, and short breath and broken heart, you need something more than human sympathy; you need the sympathy of God. Climb up into his arms. He knows it all, and he loves you more than father, or mother, or husband ever did; and instead of sitting down, wringing your hands in despair, you had better begin to climb. There are heights of consolation for you, though now "there is a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side."

Again, that man is in the crisis of the text who has a wasted life on one side, and an illuminated eternity on the other. Though a man may all his life have cultured, deliberation and self-poise, if he gets into that position all his self-possession is gone. There are all the wrong thoughts of his existence, all the wrong deeds, all the wrong words—straits above straits, gigantic, ponderous, overshadowing. That rock I call Bozez. On the other side are all the retributions of the future, the thrones of judgment, the eternal ages, angry with his long defiance. That rock I call Seneh. Between these two rocks Lord Byron perished, and Alcibiades perished, and Herod perished, and ten thousand times ten thousand have perished. O! man immortal, man redeemed, man blood-bought, climb out of those shadows. Climb up by the way of the Cross. Have your wasted life forgiven; have your eternal life secured. This morning just take one look to the past and see what it has been, and take one look to the future and see what it threatens to be. You can afford to lose your health, you can afford to lose your property, you can afford to lose your reputation; but you cannot afford to lose your soul. That bright, gleaming, glorious, precious, eternal possession you must carry aloft in the day when the earth burns up and the heavens burst.

You see from my subject that when a man goes into the safety and peace of the gospel he does not demean himself. There is nothing in religion that leads to meanness or unmanliness. The gospel of Jesus Christ only asks you to climb as Jonathan did—climb toward God, climb toward heaven, climb into the sunshine of God's favor. To become a Christian is not to go meanly down; it is to come gloriously up—up into the communion of saints, up into the peace that passeth all understanding, up into the companionship of angels. He lives up; he dies up.

O! then, accept the wholesale invitation which I make this morning to all the people. Come up from between a wasted life and unillumined eternity. Like Jonathan, climb up with your might, and instead of sitting down to wring your hands in the shadow and in the darkness—"a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side."

The Catholics of Highland, Wis., a mining town, are considerably excited over a suit begun in the Iowa county circuit by J. F. Grace, an attorney at law, against Rev. Father Thomas Dempsey, pastor of the Catholic church in that town, to recover $15,000 damages for an alleged assault made upon plaintiff by Father Dempsey and several of his friends, who are made co-defendants, by way of revenge for the charge preferred by Grace that the said priest had been improperly intimate with his wife, a beautiful young woman of Highland, who plaintiff married in 1882. All the parties to the suit are members of Father Dempsey's church.

A son and daughter of F. D. Goodrich, living twelve miles north at Lake Byran, Dak., fell under a load of grain the other day. The girl may recover from her injuries, but it is feared the boy will not.

THE LOG CABINS of America have been birthplaces of some of the grandest men. Lincoln, Grant, Sheridan, first saw the light of day through the chinks of a Log Cabin. Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla also originated in a Log Cabin and stands pre-eminent among the blood purifiers of to-day as Warner's "Tippecanoe" does as a stomach tonic.

Reading Over Old Letters.

Boston Herald.

In these busy days how many people ever find time to rummage out a package of time-stained old letters, and then yield themselves up to the spell of quietly reading them? No; even if going away to the seashore or the mountains, they preferably stow away a novel or two in the valise, and trust to these to supply them with all needful romance. And yet there is more romance to be got out of one package of old letters from intimate associates of one's youth than out of half a circulating library of novels. With most men and women of forty or fifty the unstirred memory of the early days of life has grown utterly vague and shadowy. All forgotten with them is how they used to exult, and weep, and hope and despair—all forgotten how rapturous the wine of youth was; how bitter its dregs and lees. But now comes the package of old letters to the rescue. Under its enchanting wand the sensations become positively startling, as the diorama of the past begins to unroll, and scene after scene breaks in with its old vivid associations.

The first to be opened is, perhaps, a letter from the long dead, dear old mother. It was was written when her boy first left for the boarding school, or to seek his fortune in the world, and, with the re-reading of it across the abyss of time, how the heart beats again with the old hopes and fears, the old clinging embrace, the old boyish resolve never to bring grief or shame on such devotion. Next comes a letter from a Damon or Pythias of a far-away schoolmate. "Poor Tom!" the heart sinks before one begins to read, as one recalls how sad a fate in life the unhappy fellow had. But no trace of foreboding in the letter! Tom is the old young Tom of fourteen years. He has just been to a dancing party, where he had a cotillion and the Virginia reel with airy, fairy Mary Phelps. She looked like an angel, Tom's affidavit for it. Her eyes danced with joy, and Tom thought he knew the reason why. Then follows a college letter. It was from the reader's dear proud sister. She had heard all about her brother's class-day oration. Susan Alcott had written her that it was pronounced a combination of the charm of Cicero, the fire of Demosthenes, and the Ganges volume of Burke. Yes, the rejuvenated old fellow remembers this was just what he once believed of himself, and he was finally sure of, when his classmates flocked round and nearly shook his arms off.

And then the failures! Ah! the glamour of beauty time and distance throw over steep and ragged experiences. Why may not heaven at last turn out to be just such a "reading of old letters?"

The United States secret service officers have just made a most important arrest of counterfeiters in New York. There have been extensively circulated throughout the country a large quantity of silver certificates of the denomination of $5. The officers located the headquarters of the gang at No. 485 East Thirty-fifth street and arrested Gittano Russo and wife, the leaders of the gang. A quantity of bills already printed were seized together with a large quantity of blank paper ready for printing and a lot of counterfeiting tools.

PROF. LOISETTE WINS IN COURT.

Literary Piracy Condemned.

From New York Sun.

"Chief Justice Van Brunt, holding the Special Term of the Supreme Court yesterday on the application of Nelson Smith and Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, made the injunction in favor of Prof. Loisette, restraining George S. Fellows from publishing his Memory System perpetual.

"Dr. William A. Hammond, Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, author of a work on psychology, and several other professors testified that Prof. Loisette's system was original, being a new departure in the education of the memory. The Court ordered Fellows to deliver up to Prof. Loisette the stereotype plates and all the books in his control. Over nine thousand copies of the pirated edition were delivered up yesterday.

It is stated that full details will be furnished in the prospectus sent post free by Prof. A. Loisette, 237 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Hon. C. F. Templeton has been appointed Associate justice of Dakota.

During the war, Dr. Lloyd, of Ohio, from exposure contracted consumption. He says: "I have no hesitation in saying that it was by the use of Allen's Lung Balsam that I am now alive and enjoying perfect health." Don't experiment with new and untried medicines. If you have a cough or cold, take at once Allen's Lung Balsam.

Near Monticello at a Baptist meeting a desperate fight occurred between the Tyler and Malone families and their friends. Thirty shots were fired in less than one minute. James Malone and Sam Tyler were instantly killed, Ed Tyler was mortally wounded, and Walker Malone and several others severely.

Life of Ben Harrison.

BY THE AUTHOR OF BEN HUR.

Gen. Lew Wallace we hear has removed to Indianapolis, and is busily engaged writing a Biography of his old friend, Gen. Ben. Harrison.

Rarely has so happy a combination been known as that resulting in the issue of this work. Gen. Lew Wallace, known the world over as the author of, "Ben Hur," is one of Gen. Harrison's life-long and trusted friends, and is also a distinguished soldier, a trained statesman, and a diplomat of high national reputation.

His name as author gives at once the assurance of a biography of extraordinary merit.

His long and intimate acquaintance with his distinguished subject will enable him to prepare rapidly an authentic and deeply interesting biography.

His large experience in national and international affairs fits him to treat understandingly and ably of General Harrison's superb record as a statesman, and clearly to unfold the principles held by him respecting the science of good government, and the weighty issues at stake in the present great contest.

Gen. Wallace at first declined this task but upon the urgent solicitation of many eminent men of the party, and Gen. Harrison's assurance that everything needful should be placed at his disposal, so as to make it the strictly authentic, and only authorized Biography, he yielded to the call, and has agreed to complete the work for publication early in August.

R. H. Stoddard, the poet, has a lock of hair believed to have been cut from the head of Milton.

Directory of Minneapolis Wholesale Houses.

COMMISSION—Hillman Bros., 14 Bridge Square. Bush & Curtis, 22 Bridge Square.
CONFECT'ERS—Paris-Murton & Co. 118 Wash Av N.
DRUGS—Lyman-Eliel Drug Co. 100 Wash. Av. N.
GROCERS—Geo. R. Newell & Co. 3d St & 1st Av N.
GUNS & Sporting G'ds—Kennedy Bros. 36 Wash Av S
" Harrison, Farrington & Co. 200 1st Av S.
HARDWARE—Miller Bros & Fletcher, 119 2d st S.
MANTELS &c—Farnham Marble & Mantel Co 38 S 3d St
STOVES, &c.—N. W. Stove Works, 113 1st Av. S.
SADDLERY H'd'w., Dodson, Fisher & Brockmann, 15 3d St. N.

Judge Thurman meets with an enthusiastic reception at Port Huron.

Mme. Romero, the wife of the Mexican minister at Washington, is said to have no superior among the ladies at the capital as an entertainer.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Dr. Talmadge received $1,200 for two talks at the Piedmont Chautauqua.

"Purgatory Bullets."

An excited Irishman lately rushed into a Boston drug store, having a "broken up" appearance generally. "Be jabbers"! he yelled, "I'm all wrong entoirely. I want some shtuff to straighten me out. Some o' thim 'Purgatory Bullets' will fix me, I'm thinkin'. What d'ye tax for thim"? "What do you mean"? asked the clerk. "'Purgatory Bullets,' sor, or somethin' loike that, they call thim," replied the man. "Shure, I'm in purgatory already, with headache, and liver complaint, and bad stomach, and the divil knows what all." The clerk passed out a vial of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, and Pat went off contented. These little Pellets cure all derangements of liver, stomach and bowels. Sugar-coated, little larger than mustard seeds, and pleasant to take. Druggists.

Millionaire Flood of San Francisco and his wife and daughter are still at Hamburg.

Shall Women be Allowed to Vote?

The question of female suffrage has agitated the tongues and pens of reformers for many years, and good arguments have been adduced for and against it. Many of the softer sex could vote intelligently, and many would vote as their husbands did, and give no thought to the merits of a political issue. They would all vote for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for they know it is a boon to their sex. It is unequaled for the cure of leucorrhea, abnormal discharges, morning sickness, and the countless ills to which women are subject. It is the only remedy for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. See guarantee on wrapper around bottle.

An order for a receiver has been made against Herapathe, Delmar & Co., brokers, East London.

PIMPLES, BLACKHEADS, RED, ROUGH, and OILY SKIN prevented or cured by that greatest of all Skin Beautifiers, the CUTICURA SOAP.

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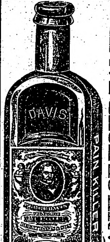

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At this season of the year it is always well to keep it on hand.

Do not trifle with yourselves by testing untried remedies. Be sure you call for, and get the genuine PAIN-KILLER, as many worthless nostrums are attempted to be sold on the great reputation of this valuable medicine. Directions accompany each bottle. Price 25 cts., 50 cts. and $1 per bottle.

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MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY.

Any book learned in one reading. Mind wandering cured. Speaking without notes. Wholly unlike artificial systems. Piracy condemned by Supreme Court. Great inducements to correspondence classes. Prospectus, with opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, the world-famed Specialist in Mind diseases, Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, the great Psychologist, and others, sent post free by Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., New York.

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ARTIFICIAL LIMBS.

Some of you will need something in this line. Those who do can not afford to miss seeing A. A. Winkler's Patent Slip-Socket Limb. Guaranteed not to vitiate the stump. Also, Patent Self-Adjusting Shoulder Straps. 242 Nicollet, rear Molloy's Minneapolis.

Does the Earth Really Move?

Science says that it does, but we cannot help wondering sometimes if there isn't some mistake about it, when we see how stubbornly certain old fogies cling to their musty and antiquated ideas. It was believed once that consumption was incurable, and although it has been clearly demonstrated that it is not, thousands of old-time physicians close their eyes and put their hands to their ears and refuse to abandon the theory. But for all that the world moves on, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery continues to rescue sufferers from consumptives' graves. It is a sure cure for this dreaded disease, if taken in time. All scrofulous diseases—and consumption is included in the list—yield to it.

Sir Edward Vincent, the financial adviser of the khedive of Egypt, is making a brief tour in the United States.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

The only surviving member of Carlyle's family now left in England is a brother of his, James Carlyle.

The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

BARBED WIRE.

If you have barbed wire fences, keep Veterinary Carbolisalve in your stables. It cures without a scar and renews the hair its original color. 50 cents and $1.00 at Druggists or by mail. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

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Whether originating in disease, or from handling chemical or vegetable poisons, is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which thoroughly cleanses, purifies and enriches the blood.

"I was poisoned by poison ivy, and the poison got into my blood, when I was obliged to give up work, and was confined to my house for two months. I had sores and scales on me from head to feet, my finger nails came off, and my hair and whiskers came out. Hood's Sarsaparilla helped me so much that I continued taking it till I had used three bottles, when I was cured. GEORGE W VUNK, Brockport, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

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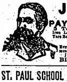

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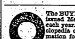

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TALMAGE AT HOME.

"Trouble on Both Sides," the Subject of his Sermon at Brooklyn.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Aug. 19.—The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage's subject today was: "Trouble on Both Sides," and his text: "There was a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side."—I Samuel, xiv, 4.

The cruel army of the Philistines must be taken and scattered. There is just one man, accompanied by his bodyguard, to do that thing. Jonathan is the hero of the scene. I know that David cracked the skull of the giant with a few pebbles well slung, and that 300 Gideonites scattered 10,000 Amalekites by the crash of broken crockery; but here is a more wonderful conflict. Yonder are the Philistines on the rocks. Here is Jonathan with his bodyguard in the valley. On the one side is a rock called Bozez; on the other side is a rock called Seneh. These two were as famous in olden times as are Plymouth Rock and Gibraltar in modern times. They were precipitous, unscalable and sharp. Between these two rocks Jonathan must make his ascent. The day comes for the scaling of the height. Jonathan, on his hands and feet, begins the ascent. With strain, and slip and bruise, I suppose, but still on and up, first goes Jonathan, and then goes his bodyguard. Bozez on one side, Seneh on the other. After a sharp tug, and push, and climbing, I see the head of Jonathan above the hole in the mountain; and there is a challenge, and a fight, and a supernatural consternation. These two men, Jonathan and his bodyguard, drive back and drive down the Philistines over the rocks, and open a campaign which demolishes the enemies of Israel. I suppose that the overhanging and overshadowing rocks on either side did not balk or dishearten Jonathan or his bodyguard but only roused and filled them with enthusiasm as they went up. "There was a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side."

My friends, you have been, some of you, in this crisis of the text. If a man meets one trouble, he can go through with it. He gathers all his energies, concentrates them upon one point, and in the strength of God, or by his own natural determination, goes through it. But the man who has trouble to the right of him and trouble to the left of him is to be pitied. Did either trouble come alone, he might endure it; but two troubles, two disasters, two overshadowing misfortunes, are Bozez and Seneh. God pity him! "There is a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side."

In this crisis of the text is that man whose fortune and health fail him at the same time. Nine-tenths of all our merchants capsize in business before they come to 45 years of age. There is some collision in commercial circles and they stop payment. It seems as if every man must put his name on the back of a note before he learns what a fool a man is who risks all his own property on the prospect that some man will tell the truth. It seems as if a man must have a large amount of unsalable goods on his own shelf before he learns how much easier it is to buy than to sell. It seems as if every man must be completely burned out before he learns the importance of always keeping fully insured. It seems as if every man must be wrecked in a financial tempest before he learns to keep things snug in case of a sudden cataclysm. When the calamity does come, it is awful. The man goes home in despair and he tells his family: "We'll have to go to the poor house." He takes a dolorous view of everything. It seems as if he never could rise. But a little time passes, and he says: "Why, I am not so badly off after all; I have my family left."

Before the Lord turned Adam out of Paradise he gave him Eve, so that when he lost paradise he could stand it. Permit one who has never read but a few novels in all his life, and who has not a great deal of romance in his composition, to say, that if, when a man's fortune fail, he has a good wife—a good Christian wife—he ought not to be despondent. "Oh," you say, "that only increases the embarrassment, since you have her also to take care of." You are an ingrate, for the woman as often supports the man as the man supports the woman. The man may bring all the dollars, but the woman generally brings the courage and faith in God.

Well, this man of whom I am speaking, looks around, and finds his family is left, and he rallies, and the light comes to his eyes, and the smile to his face, and his courage to his heart. In two years he is quite over it. He makes his financial calamity the first chapter in a new era of prosperity. He met that one trouble—conquered it. He sat down for a little while under the grim shadow of the Rock Bozez; yet he soon rose and began, like Jonathan, to climb. But how often is it that physical ailment comes with financial embarrassment? When the fortune failed it broke the man's spirit. His nerves were shattered. His brain was stunned. I can show you hundreds of men in New York whose fortune and health failed at the same time. They came prematurely to the staff. Their hand trembled with incipient paralysis. They never saw a well day since the hour when they called their creditors together for a compromise. If such men are impatient, and peculiar, and irritable, excuse them.

They had two troubles, either one of which they could have met successfully. If, when the health went, the fortune had been retained, it would not have been so bad. The man could have bought the very best medical advice, and he could have had the very best attendance, and long lines of carriages would have stopped at the front door to inquire as to his welfare. But poverty on the one side, and sickness on the other, are Bozez and Seneh, and they interlock their shadows and drop them upon the poor man's way. God help him! "There is a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side."

Now, what is such a man to do? In the name of Almighty God I will tell him what to do. Do as Jonathan did—climb; climb up into the sunlight of God's favor and consolation. I can go through the churches and show you men who lost fortunes and health at the same time, and yet who sing all day and dream of heaven all night. If you have any idea that sound digestion, and steady nerves, and clear eyesight, and good hearing, and plenty of friends are necessary to make a man happy, you have miscalculated. I suppose that these overhanging rocks only made Jonathan scramble the harder and the faster to get up and out into the sunlight; and this combined shadow of invalidism and financial embarrassment has often sent a man up the quicker into the sunlight of God's favor and the noonday of His glorious promises. It is a difficult thing for a man to feel his dependence upon God when he has $10,000 in the bank, and $50,000 in government securities, and a block of stores and three ships.

"Well," the man says to himself, "it is silly for me to pray 'Give me this day my daily bread,' when my pantry full, and the canals from the West are crowded with breadstuffs destined for my storehouses." Oh, my friends, if the combined misfortunes and disasters of life have made you climb up into the arms of a sympathetic and compassionate God, through all eternity you will bless Him that in this world "there was a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side."

Again, that man is in the crisis of the text who has home troubles and outside persecution at the same time. The world treats a man well just as long as ever it pays to treat him well. As long as it can manufacture success out of his bone, and brain, and muscle, it favors him. The world fattens the horse it wants to drive. But let a man see it his duty to cross the track of the world, then every bush is full of thorns and tusks and thrust at him. They will belittle him. They will caricature him. They will call his generosity self-aggrandizement, and his piety sanctimoniousness. The very worst persecution will some time come upon him from those who profess to be christians.

John Milton—great and good John Milton—so forgot himself as to pray, in so many words, that his enemies might be thrown down into the darkest and deepest gulf of hell, and be the undermost and most dejected and the lowest down vassals of perdition! And Martin Luther so far forgot himself as to say, in regard to his theological opponents: "Put them in whatever sauce you please, roasted, or fried, or baked, or stewed, or boiled, or hashed, they are nothing but asses!" Ah, my friends, if John Milton or Martin Luther could come down to such scurrility, what you may not expect from less elevated opponents? Now, the world sometimes takes after them; the newspapers take after them; public opinion takes after them; and the unfortunate man is lied about until all the dictionary of Billingsgate is exhausted on him. You often see a man whom you know to be good, and pure, and honest, set upon by the world and mauled by whole communities, while vicious men put on a supercilious air of condemnation of him; as though Lord Jeffreys should write an essay on gentleness, or Henry VIII, talk about purity, or Herod take to blessing little children.

Now, a certain amount of persecution rouses a man's defiance, stirs his blood for magnificent battle, and makes him fifty times more a man than he would have been without the persecution. So it was with the great reformer when he said: "I will not be put down; I will be heard." And so it was with Millard, the preacher, in the time of Louis XI. When Louis XI sent word to him that unless he stopped preaching in that style he would throw him into the river, he replied: "Tell the king that I will reach heaven sooner by water than he will reach it by fast horses." A certain amount of persecution is a tonic and inspiration, but too much of it, and too long continued, becomes the rock Bozez, throwing a dark shadow over a man's life. What is he to do then? Go home, you say. Good advice, that. That is just the place for a man to go when the world abuses him. Go home. Blessed be God for our quiet and sympathetic homes. But there is many a man who has the reputation of having a home when he has none. Through unthinkingness of precipitation there are many matches made that ought never to have been made. An officiating priest cannot alone unite a couple. The Lord Almighty must proclaim banns. There is many a home in which there is no sympathy, and no happiness, and no good cheer. The clamor of the battle may not have been heard outside, but God knows, notwithstanding the playing of the "Wedding March," and all the odor of the orange blossoms and the benediction of the officiating pastor, there has been no marriage.

Sometimes men have awakened to find on one side of them the rock of persecution, and on the other side the rock of domestic infelicity. What shall such a one do? Do as Jonathan did—climb. Get up the heights of God's consolation, from which we may look down in triumph upon outside persecution and home trouble. While good and great John Wesley was being silenced by the magistrates and having his name written on the board fences of London in doggerel, at the same time his wife was making him as miserable as she could—acting as though she were possessed with the devil, as I suppose she was; never doing him a kindness until the day she ran away, so that he wrote in his diary these words: "I did not forsake her; I have not dismissed her; I will not recall her." Planting one foot, John Wesley did, upon outside persecution, and the other foot on home trouble, he climbed up into the heights of Christian joy, and after preaching 40,000 sermons, and traveling 270,000 miles, reached the heights of heaven, though in this world he had it hard enough—"a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other."

Again, that woman stands in the crisis of the text who has bereavement and a struggle for livelihood at the same time. Without mentioning names, I speak from observation. Ah, it is a hard thing for a woman to make an honest living, even when her heart is not troubled, and she has a fair cheek and the magnetism of an exquisite presence. But now the husband or the father is dead. The expenses of the obsequies have absorbed all that was left in the savings bank; and wan and wasted with weeping and watching, she goes forth—a grave, a hearse, a coffin behind her—to contend for her existence and the existence of her children. When I see such a battle as that open I shut my eyes at the ghastliness of the spectacle. Men sit with embroidered slippers and write heartless essays about women's wages; but that question is made up of tears and blood, and there is more blood than tears. Oh! give women free access to all the realms where she can get a livelihood, from the telegraph office to the pulpit. Let men's wages be cut down before her's are cut down. Men have iron in their souls and can stand it. Make the way free to her of the broken heart. May God put into my hand the cold, bitter cup of privation, and give me nothing but a widowless hut for shelter for many years, rather than that after I am dead there should go out from my home into the pitiless world a woman's arm to fight the Gettysburg, the Austerlitz, the Waterloo of life, for bread.

And yet how many women there are seated between the rock of bereavement on the one side and the rock of destitution on the other, Bozez and Seneh interlocking their shadow and dropping them upon her miserable way. "There is a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side." What are such to do? Somehow, let them climb up into the heights of the glorious promise: "Leave thy fatherless children; I will preserve them alive; and let thy widows trust in Me." Or get up into the heights of that other glorious promise: "The Lord preserveth the stranger and relieveth the widow and the fatherless." Ol ye sewing women on starving wages. Ol ye widows turned out from the once beautiful home. Ol ye female teachers kept on niggardly stipend. Ol ye despairing women, seeking in vain for work, wandering along the docks and thinking to throw yourself into the river last night. Ol you women of weak nerves and aching sides, and short breath and broken heart, you need something more than human sympathy; you need the sympathy of God. Climb up into his arms. He knows it all, and he loves you more than father, or mother, or husband ever did; and instead of sitting down, wringing your hands in despair, you had better begin to climb. There are heights of consolation for you, though now "there is a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side."

Again, that man is in the crisis of the text who has a wasted life on one side, and an illuminated eternity on the other. Though a man may all his life have cultured, deliberation and self-poise, if he gets into that position all his self-possession is gone. There are all the wrong thoughts of his existence, all the wrong deeds, all the wrong words—straits above straits, gigantic, ponderous, overshadowing. That rock I call Bozez. On the other side are all the retributions of the future, the thrones of judgment, the eternal ages, angry with his long defiance. That rock I call Seneh. Between these two rocks Lord Byron perished, and Alcibiades perished, and Herod perished, and ten thousand times ten thousand have perished. Ol man immortal, man redeemed, man blood-bought, climb out of those shadows. Climb up by the way of the Cross. Have your wasted life forgiven; have your eternal life secured. This morning just take one look to the past and see what it has been, and take one look to the future and see what it threatens to be. You can afford to lose your health, you can afford to lose your property, you can afford to lose your reputation; but you cannot afford to lose your soul. That bright, gleaming, glorious, precious, eternal possession you must carry aloft in the day when the earth burns up and the heavens burst.

You see from my subject that when a man goes into the safety and peace of the gospel he does not demean himself. There is nothing in religion that leads to meanness or unmanliness. The gospel of Jesus Christ only asks you to climb as Jonathan did—climb toward God, climb toward heaven, climb into the sunshine of God's favor. To become a Christian is not to go meanly down; it is to come gloriously up—up into the communion of saints, up into the peace that passeth all understanding, up into the companionship of angels. He lives up; he dies up.

Ol then, accept the wholesale invitation which I make this morning to all the people. Come up from between a wasted life and unillumined eternity. Like Jonathan, climb up with your might, and instead of sitting down to wring your hands in the shadow and in the darkness—"a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side."

The Catholics of Highland, Wis., a mining town, are considerably excited over a suit begun in the Iowa county circuit by J. F. Grace, an attorney at law, against Rev. Father Thomas Dempsey, pastor of the Catholic church in that town, to recover $15,000 damages for an alleged assault made upon plaintiff by Father Dempsey and several of his friends, who are made co-defendants, by way of revenge for the charge preferred by Grace that the said priest had been improperly intimate with his wife, a beautiful young woman of Highland, who plaintiff married in 1882. All the parties to the suit are members of Father Dempsey's church.

A son and daughter of F. D. Goodrich, living twelve miles north at Lake Byran, Dak., fell under a load of grain the other day. The girl may recover from her injuries, but it is feared the boy will not.

The Log Cabins of America have been birthplaces of some of the grandest men. Lincoln, Grant, Sheridan, first saw the light of day through the chinks of a Log Cabin. Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla also originated in a Log Cabin and stands pre-eminent among the blood purifiers of to-day as Warner's "Tippecanoe" does as a stomach tonic.

Reading Over Old Letters.

Boston Herald.

In these busy days how many people ever find time to rummage out a package of time-stained old letters, and then yield themselves up to the spell of quietly reading them? No; even if going away to the seashore or the mountains, they preferably stow away a novel or two in the valise, and trust to these to supply them with all needful romance. And yet there is more romance to be got out of one package of old letters from intimate associates of one's youth than out of half a circulating library of novels. With most men and women of forty or fifty the unstirred memory of the early days of life has grown utterly vague and shadowy. All forgotten with them is how they used to exult, and weep, and hope and despair—all forgotten how rapturous the wine of youth was; how bitter its dregs and lees. But now comes the package of old letters to the rescue. Under its enchanting wand the sensations become positively startling, as the diorama of the past begins to unroll, and scene after scene breaks in with its old vivid associations.

The first to be opened is, perhaps, a letter from the long dead, dear old mother. It was was written when her boy first left for the boarding school, or to seek his fortune in the world, and, with the re-reading of it across the abyss of time, how the heart beats again with the old hopes and fears, the old clinging embrace, the old boyish resolve never to bring grief or shame on such devotion. Next comes a letter from a Damon or Pythias of a far-away schoolmate. "Poor Tom!" the heart sinks before one begins to read, as one recalls how sad a fate in life the unhappy fellow had. But no trace of foreboding in the letter! Tom is the old young Tom of fourteen years. He has just been to a dancing party, where he had a cotillion and the Virginia reel with airy, fairy Mary Phelps. She looked like an angel, Tom's affidavit for it. Her eyes danced with joy, and Tom thought he knew the reason why. Then follows a college letter. It was from the reader's dear proud sister. She had heard all about her brother's class-day oration. Susan Alcott had written her that it was pronounced a combination of the charm of Cicero, the fire of Demosthenes, and the Ganges volume of Burke. Yes, the rejuvenated old fellow remembers this was just what he once believed of himself, and he was finally sure of, when his classmates flocked round and nearly shook his arms off.

And then the failures! Ah! the glamour of beauty time and distance throw over steep and ragged experiences. Why may not heaven at last turn out to be just such a "reading of old letters?"

The United States secret service officers have just made a most important arrest of counterfeiters in New York. There have been extensively circulated throughout the country a large quantity of silver certificates of the denomination of $5. The officers located the headquarters of the gang at No. 435 East Thirty-fifth street and arrested Gittano Russo and wife, the leaders of the gang. A quantity of bills already printed, were seized together with a large quantity of blank paper ready for printing and a lot of counterfeiting tools.

PROF. LOISETTE WINS IN COURT.

Literary Piracy Condemned.

From New York Sun.

"Chief Justice Van Brunt, holding the Special Term of the Supreme Court yesterday on the application of Nelson Smith and Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, made the injunction in favor of Prof. Loisette, restraining George S. Fellows from publishing his Memory System perpetual.

"Dr. William A. Hammond, Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, author of a work on psychology, and several other professors testified that Prof. Loisette's system was original, being a new departure in the education of the memory. The Court ordered Fellows to deliver up to Prof. Loisette the stereotype plates and all the books in his control. Over nine thousand copies of the pirated edition were delivered up yesterday.

It is stated that full details will be furnished in the prospectus sent post free by Prof. A. Loisette, 237 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Hon. C. F. Templeton has been appointed Associate Justice of Dakota.

During the war, Dr. Lloyd, of Ohio, from exposure contracted consumption. He says: "I have no hesitation in saying that it was by the use of Allen's Lung Balsam that I am now alive and enjoying perfect health." Don't experiment with new and untried medicines. If you have a cough or cold, take at once Allen's Lung Balsam.

Near Monticello at a Baptist meeting a desperate fight occurred between the Tyler and Malone families and their friends. Thirty shots were fired in less than one minute. James Malone and Sam Tyler were instantly killed, Ed Tyler was mortally wounded, and Walker Malone and several others severely.

Life of Ben Harrison.

BY THE AUTHOR OF BEN HUR.

Gen. Lew Wallace we hear has removed to Indianapolis, and is busily engaged writing a Biography of his old friend, Gen. Ben. Harrison.

Rarely has so happy a combination been known as that resulting in the issue of this work. Gen. Lew Wallace, known the world over as the author of "Ben Hur," is one of Gen. Harrison's life-long and trusted friends, and is also a distinguished soldier, a trained statesman, and a diplomat of high national reputation.

His name as author gives at once the assurance of a biography of extraordinary merit.

His long and intimate acquaintance with his distinguished subject will enable him to prepare rapidly an authentic and deeply interesting biography.

His large experience in national and international affairs fits him to treat understandingly and ably of General Harrison's superb record as a statesman, and clearly to unfold the principles held by him respecting the science of good government, and the weighty issues at stake in the present great contest.

Gen. Wallace at first declined this task but upon the urgent solicitation of many eminent men of the party, and Gen. Harrison's assurance that everything needful should be placed at his disposal, so as to make it the strictly authentic, and only authorized Biography, he yielded to the call, and has agreed to complete the work for publication early in August.

R. H. Stoddard, the poet, has a lock of hair believed to have been cut from the head of Milton.

Directory of Minneapolis Wholesale Houses.

COMMISSION—Hillman Bros., 14 Bridge Square.
" Bush & Curtis, 22 Bridge Square.
CONFECT'ERS—Paris-Murton & Co, 118 Wash Av N.
DRUGS—Lyman-Eliel Drug Co. 100 Wash. Av. N.
GROCERS—Geo. R. Newell & Co. 3d St & 1st Av N.
GUNS & Sporting G'ds—Kennedy Bros, 36 Wash Av S.
" Harrison, Farrington & Co. 200 1st Av S.
HARDWARE—Miller Bros & Fletcher, 119 2d st S.
MANTELS &c—Farnham Marble & Mantel Co 38 S 3st
STOVES, &c.—N. W. Stove Works, 113 1st Av. S.
SADDLERY H'd'w., Dodson, Fisher & Brockmann, 15 3d St. N.

Judge Thurman meets with an enthusiastic reception at Port Huron.

Mme. Romero, the wife of the Mexican minister at Washington, is said to have no superior among the ladies at the capital as an entertainer.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Dr. Talmadge received $1,200 for two talks at the Piedmont Chautauqua.

"Purgatory Bullets."

An excited Irishman lately rushed into a Boston drug store, having a "broken up" appearance generally. "Be jabbers"! he yelled, "I'm all wrong entoirely. I want some shtuff to straighten me out. Some o' thim 'Purgatory Bullets' will fix me, I'm thinkin'. What d'ye tax for thim"? "What do you mean"? asked the clerk. "Purgatory Bullets,' sor, or somethin' loike that, they call thim," replied the man. "Shure, I'm in purgatory already, with headache, and liver complaint, and bad stomach, and the divil knows what all." The clerk passed out a vial of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, and Pat went off contented. These little Pellets cure all derangements of liver, stomach and bowels. Sugar-coated, little larger than mustard seeds, and pleasant to take. Druggists.

Millionaire Flood of San Francisco and his wife and daughter are still at Hamburg.

Shall Women be Allowed to Vote!

The question of female suffrage has agitated the tongues and pens of reformers for many years, and good arguments have been adduced for and against it. Many of the softer sex could vote intelligently, and many would vote as their husbands did, and give no thought to the merits of a political issue. They would all vote for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for they know it is a boon to their sex. It is unequaled for the cure of leucorrhea, abnormal discharges, morning sickness, and the countless ills to which women are subject. It is the only remedy for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. See guarantee on wrapper around bottle.

An order for a receiver has been made against Herapathe, Delmar & Co., brokers, East London.

PIMPLES
BLACKHEADS, RED, ROUGH, and OILY SKIN prevented or cured by that greatest of all Skin Beautifiers, the
CUTICURA SOAP.
Produces the loveliest, whitest clearest skin, and softest hands. Absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, astonishingly effective. It is simply incomparable as a Skin Soap and for the Toilet, Bath, and Nursery. Sale greater than that of all other medicated toilet soaps in the world. Sold throughout the world.
POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, U. S. A. Send for "How to Purify and Beautify the Skin."

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
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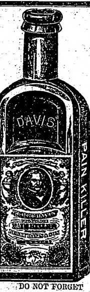

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DO NOT FORGET
Perry Davis' Pain Killer
At this season of the year it is always well to keep it on hand.
Do not trifle with yourselves by testing untried remedies. Be sure you call for, and get the genuine PAIN-KILLER, as many worthless nostrums are attempted to be sold on the great reputation of this valuable medicine.
Directions accompany each bottle.
Price 25 cts., 50 cts. and $1 per bottle.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY.
Any book learned in one reading.
Mind wandering cured.
Speaking without notes.
Wholly unlike artificial systems.
Piracy condemned by Supreme Court.
Great inducements to correspondence classes.
Prospectus, with opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, the world-famed Specialist in Mind diseases, Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, the great Psychologist, and others, sent post free by
Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., New York.

HALF FARE TO THE EXPOSITION!
ARTIFICIAL LIMBS.
Some of you will need something in this line. Those who do can not afford to miss seeing A. A. Winkler's Patent Slip-Socket Limb. Guaranteed not to vitiate the stump. Also, Patent Self-Adjusting Shoulder Straps. 242 Nicollet, rear Molloy's Minneapolis.

Does the Earth Really Move?

Science says that it does, but we cannot help wondering sometimes if there isn't some mistake about it, when we see how stubbornly certain old fogies cling to their musty and antiquated ideas. It was believed once that consumption was incurable, and although it has been clearly demonstrated that it is not, thousands of old-time physicians close their eyes and put their hands to their ears and refuse to abandon the theory. But for all that the world moves on, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery continues to rescue sufferers from consumptives' graves. It is a sure cure for this dreaded disease, if taken in time. All scrofulous diseases—and consumption is included in the list—yield to it.

Sir Edward Vincent, the financial adviser of the khedive of Egypt, is making a brief tour in the United States.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

The only surviving member of Carlyle's family now left in England is a brother of his. James Carlyle.

The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

BARBED WIRE.

If you have barbed wire fences, keep Veterinary Carbolisalve in your stables. It cures without a scar and renews the hair its original color. 50 cents and $1.00 at Druggists or by mail. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Blood Poison
Whether originating in disease, or from handling chemical or vegetable poisons, is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which thoroughly cleanses, purifies and enriches the blood.
"I was poisoned by poison ivy, and the poison got into my blood, when I was obliged to give up work, and was confined to my house for two months. I had sores and scales on me from head to feet, my finger nails came off, and my hair and whiskers came out. Hood's Sarsaparilla helped me so much that I continued taking it till I had used three bottles, when I was cured. GEORGE W VUNK, Brockport, N. Y.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar.

To introduce it into A MILLION FAMILIES we offer the
LADIES' HOME JOURNAL AND PRACTICAL HOUSEKEEPER
From NOW to JAN'Y, 1889
Four months—balance of this year, ON RECEIPT OF
ONLY 10 CENTS Silver or Stamps.
Breakfast and Dinner Parties—Home Cooking, Dainties and Desserts. Teas, Suppers, Luncheons and Receptions. Gives explicitly all the little details women want to know. Tells how to entertain guests, how to serve refreshments, what to have and how to make it. Everything new and original, practical and well tested by experts. Accompanying the recipes will be remarks upon pretty table adjuncts, methods of serving and waiting, garnishing, table manners and etiquette.
Children's Page—Illustrated Stories.
Flowers and House Plants—finely illustrated articles, edited by EBEN E. REXFORD, with "Answers to Correspondents."
Mother's Corner—A page devoted to the care of infants and young children. Interesting letters from subscribers giving views and methods of management. Original articles from the best writers. Illustrated articles on Games and Home-made Toys. Amusements for Sick Children. Illustrated. Kindergarten. Illustrated articles by ANNA W. BARNARD.
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The finest, largest and only thoroughly complete stock of Clothing for Men, Boys and Youths' wear in the Northwest. No trash. Good, honest goods, and at figures beyond competition. Send to us for anything you need in Clothing, Furnishings, or Hats or Caps, and you will be astounded. We came to do the Clothing business of the Northwest, are doing it, and always will.
SO DEAL WITH US.
Rules for self-measurement furnished on application. Satisfaction guaranteed.
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Manufacturers of
Bick, Wood and Iron Jacketed Shipping Cans, Iron Clad Milk Cans, Creamery Cans, etc.
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BEAUTY of Skin & Scalp RESTORED by the CUTICURA Remedies.
NOTHING IS KNOWN TO SCIENCE AT ALL comparable to the CUTICURA REMEDIES in their marvelous properties of cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin, and in curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair.
CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; RESOLVENT, $1; SOAP, 25c. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.
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INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

JUST BEYOND.

Past the fragrant clover fields,
Past the forest with their yields
Of dark verdure, resting eyes
That are worn with readings wise;

Past the blue hills, barriers dear
Twixt the hopes beyond and here,
Is a place (it must be so)
Whither is it good to go.

For I long for it betimes
Of a morning, in my rhymes;
And the eve-light finds me still
Looking, longing, 'gainst my will.

It is always just beyond
What I see, and should a wand
Touch mine eyes, grown strangely dim,
They might pierce the mountain rim.

And discover yonder spot,
That is sweet, but travels I not.
Yet, dim-visioned, I am sure,
Whatsoever I endure.

Sad and sad, that far away
Past the duties of the day,
As I see them, stretched and dumb,
Is the land of Sweet-To-Come.

That is gladder far and fair:
Just beyond the mountains there,
Just beyond the dimpled lea,
Just beyond the silver sea,
Just beyond, for me and thee!

—*Richard E. Burton, D. H. D., in S. S. Times.*

Taken at His Word.

Nellie Palmer was lying on the lounge in her pretty bedroom, crying and looking very unhappy. And yet she had been married only six months, and to such a "nice handsome man," as all the young ladies declared that surely she ought to have been happy with him. And so she had been until, until, to tell truth, Bob Palmer, forgetting, or seeming to forget that he was a married man, had recently taken to flirting with those very young ladies at all the parties in Middleton, leaving his wife to take care of herself. Surely it was enough to make any six-months wife cry, especially one so sensative as Nellie.

Not that Robert Palmer loved his little wife a bit less than on the day of his marriage, neither that Nellie suspected him of it, or for a moment doubted his morals, any more than she did his constancy. But Mr. Palmer was a gay young man, and loved to be amused. He liked the society of pretty and lively women, both married and single; and in a word he liked to flirt and saw no harm in it. So, while he hung over the young ladies chairs, laughing and paying gay compliments, or promenading with the young married ladies, his wife would be looking over a photograph album, or conversing solemnly with some old gentleman, or noticing some shy awkward child while pretending to be unconscious of her husband's proceedings. Not that she was compelled to enjoy herself in this solemn way, she usually so bright and pretty and agreeable, but she had no heart for anything else now. Of late all her liveliness and chattiness had left her, and she answered absently and smiled listlessly, and, if compelled to dance or sing, did so out of time and out of tune, to her husband's great vexation. It is thus that many a young wife settles down into a dull and faded old woman, and her husband grows handsomer and heartier, and wonders what on earth could have so changed her.

"Hello! been crying again, I declare!" exclaimed Bob Palmer, suddenly ceasing his little whistle, as he entered the room, on returning from his office. "What's the matter now, Nellie? Canary refused to sing, or Madame Viglini not put flowers enough in your bonnet?"

"Oh, Bob! how can you?" sobbed Nellie, beginning afresh.

"Look here, Ellen," said her husband, sitting down on the lounge, and speaking more seriously; "I don't like this at all. I never come home that your eyes are not red and swollen with crying. What have you to cry about I should like to know? It's an insult to me to have you go sniveling about the house in this fashion, and moping away in corners, looking sullen and miserable, as you did last night, at Mackin's. Why people will think me a perfect domestic tyrant."

"Ah, Bob, don't speak so! I can't help it, indeed. I do feel so miserable. You make me so Bob."

"I! Well that is rich! Perhaps you will be good enough to let me know of what enormity I've been guilty, that has turned you into a modern Niobe?"

"Nothing really wrong, dear; oh! if you knew how much a wife thinks of her husband's love, and—"

Here poor Nellie broke down again. Mr. Palmer's eyes opened very wide.

"Whew!" whistled he; "If this isn't really absurd. So, she's jealous!"

"Indeed, no, dear Bob! But—but—" —she could hardly speak for the choking in her throat—"you can't understand the pride a woman takes in having her husband treat her with affection and respect before every one, or how it humbles and mortifies her to be neglected by him, and have other women consider themselves her rivals—like Isabel Baden.

Bob Palmer laughed outright, and then he grew angry.

"You're an absurd little fool Nellie," he said. "As if Isabel Baden was anything to me beyond a woman to amuse one's self with at a party. Nonsense."

"She don't think so," said Nellie; "and—and others don't think so. They all think you are getting tired of your wife, and Isabel flatters herself that she has cut me out, and is trying to let people see it."

"Fiddlesticks!" said Bob, rising impatiently from the lounge. "I'm astonished at you, Nellie, and had already given you credit of more sense as well as temper," he added, severely. "I wish you'd amused yourself in society, as I do, instead of moping about in this fashion. You can't expect to have me tied to your apron strings; and I'd much rather see you flirting a little yourself than sulking away in holes and corners, like a spider, watching your butterfly of a husband to see if you can detect him doing wrong. You make me quite ashamed of you I declare."

Mr. Plamer took his hat and walked out of the room, with an air of mingled dignity and injured innocence. His wife sat up, wiped away her tears and mused awhile, with eyes flashing and cheeks flushed with a wounded and indignant feeling.

"Yes," she said to herself, "since he has requested it, I will amuse myself 'as he does,' and see how he likes it! Ashamed of me, is he? And he did not use to be when I was gay and happy. Oh, Bob, if you only knew how I loved you!"

And once more despite her resolutely closing her eyes and pressing her fingers upon them, the tears would come.

There was to be, that very evening a party at Col. Johnston's, and Nellie took particular pains in dressing herself for it. She had been of late rather careless on that point, and was now rewarded for her husband's glance of approval and his remark that the pink silk was becoming to her. In consequence her eyes and cheeks were brighter, and her spirits more buoyant, as she entered Mrs. Johnston's crowded drawing-room. Scarcely had they paid their respects to the hostess, when Mr. Palmer accosted, or rather was accosted by Miss Baden, a brilliant, confident girl, who tried to ensnare him before his marriage; and at the same moment, a gentlemen addressed Mrs. Palmer. She answered mechanically, unable to withdraw her attention from her husband and his companion, until seeing something in Miss Baden's glance at herself which she did not like, her pride again awoke, and she turned, as with a sudden determination to the gentleman at her side. He was a recent comer to the town, very pleasant and handsome, and Nellie Palmer forthwith began to try and make herself agreeable to him. He looked so pleased and was himself so agreeable, that it soon cost her no effort to converse; and then her old lovely spirits returned; and to her surprises she found that she was enjoying herself. Her husband didn't much notice this, but Miss Baden did; and her flirtation with Mr. Palmer lost much of it, charm, now that his wife did not appear mortified and jealous, and that people couldn't see that she was so. Wherefore Miss Baden grew indifferent, and Mr. Palmer bethought himself to look after his wife. Not finding her looking over the photograph album, nor talking to deaf old Mr. Brown, neither in any of the 'holes and corners,' which she was wont of late to frequent, he became rather puzzled.

"She's got in the dumps again, I suppose," was his thought, "and is trying to disguise it under the pretense of being ill. Dare say I shall find her crying or fainting away in the conservatory, with fans and smelling bottles round her, or perhaps she's gone home."

At that instant a little laugh at his elbow startled him, and turning he saw Nellie, bright and flushed, talking to a very handsome man, who appeared quite absorbed in her. Mr. Palmer stared a moment at the unconscious couple.

"Why, the deuce! what on earth can they have been talking about all this while?" Then, suddenly meeting his wife's eye, he smiled and whispered, "Enjoying yourself Nell?"

"Oh, yes, dear, delightfully! Don't trouble yourself about me pray."

He passed on, but didn't go far, and as he stood whispering soft nothings to sentimental Kate Marshall, his eyes occasionally wandered to his wife. How pretty she was looking and how gay she was, and how coquetishly she was exchanging light repartee with that flirting fellow, Tom Harrison. And all the time the handsome stranger never left her side. It was perfectly evident that he admired her.

"If she were not a married woman he would certainly fall in love with her, she, my wife;" and he felt a little resentful of the admiration.

Nellie Palmer had never sang more sweetly or danced more gracefully than upon this evening.

"Don't you think, Nell, you've danced enough for one night?" said her husband, toward the close of the evening; "for a married woman," he added.

"Perhaps so," she answered, cheerfully; "but I've enjoyed myself so much! Really, I almost forgot I was a married woman, and felt like a girl again."

"And behaved like one," he said, rather coolly. "Who is that fellow that has been in attendance upon you all the evening?" he inquired, as they walked downstairs.

"That remarkably handsome man, with the expressive dark eyes, do you mean?"

"I never noticed his eyes or that he was at all handsome," he answered stiffly.

"Oh, I thought you meant Capt. Lovell of the artillery. Ah here he is —one moment, dear, I quite forgot—"

And Nellie spoke a few words to the captain in passing, of which her husband could distinguish only something about "that book."

"Upon my word," he said, sarcastically, "you appear very intimate already."

"Because, love, we've discovered that we're congenial spirits. We like the same things, books, music, scenery; indeed, everything, and have the same opinion on most subjects. You know how pleasant it is to meet with one who can comprehend you, not your outer self merely, but with a sort of soul sympathy."

"Soul fiddlesticks."

"You never did have much sentiment, Bob," sighed Nellie, in an injured tone.

"Sentiment be hanged! Come, Nellie, be quick with your wrappings. It has been a stupid evening, and I shall be glad to get home and to bed."

When Robert Palmer came home next day, he found his wife, not crying, as before, in her bedroom, but in the parlor, practicing a new song.

"Capt. Lovell called this morning," she said, "and I have promised to sing this for him at Mrs. Campbell's."

"Ah?" he answered, with an expression of indifference; and as his wife again struck up with the first few notes, he muttered to himself, "Confound Capt. Lovell!"

At Mrs. Campbell's Capt. Lovell was again in attendance upon pretty Mrs. Palmer; and then other gentlemen discovered her attraction, her piquancy, and coquettishness, and flirtableness; and so in a very few weeks, Mrs. Palmer was a belle. She did not seem in the least to care who her husband was waiting upon, and, indeed he could rarely get a word with her at all, when at the gay assemblies which they constantly frequented. He sometimes gave her a hint that she was "no longer a girl," and that he was her husband; but she only laughed, and said there was no harm done, and that she was enjoying herself so delightfully, and felt herself more a belle than even when a girl—which was true, because she had not flirted then, being absorb, heart and soul, in Bob Palmer. But now it was Capt. Lovell who appeared chiefly to occupy her thoughts, as well as a good part of time. She sang and danced with him; she read the books he sent; and so frequent were his visits, so constant his attentions, that at last Robert Palmer's wrath burst forth.

"Ellen," he said, as he one day closed the door on the departing captain, "I really cannot permit this to go on any longer. Your conduct to me is most unexpected — most astounding. You are by far too intimate with this fellow, Lovell. He is constantly in my house; and last evening he scarcely left your side, while you stood, for two hours, the center of a group of chattering, grinning popinjays, like yourself."

"Why, Bob, you blamed me for playing wall-flower and 'spider,' and said you were ashamed of me."

"I am much more ashamed of you now," he retorted severely.

"Now, dear, that is quite unreasonable of you. Didn't you tell me that I would please you by enjoying myself and flirting a little? You know you did," added Nellie, reproachfully; "and now that I am obeying you, you got jealous."

"Jealous? not I! But I am offended and insulted—yes, and disgusted as well. If only you could hear the remarks about yourself and that Lovell—"

"Similar to those that I heard in regard to you and Miss Baden, I presume," said his wife.

"What is Miss Baden to me?" he demanded angrily.

"And what is Capt. Lovell to me?"

"You encourage him, madam. You flirt with him."

"As you do with Isabel Baden."

"A man may do what is not permissible in a woman."

"Ah that is it!" said Nellie, with her old smile. You men may neglect a wife—may wear out her heart and life with anguish—may expose her to the pity or ridicule of all her acquaintances by showing devotion to another; and she, poor slave, must not presume to turn, as may even the trampled worm, but must bear all in meek silence, never even imploring mercy, lest she should offend her lord. But I have had enough of this Bob; and now as you do to me will I do to you. If you go on flirting, so will I. I know you don't care a bit more for Isabel Baden than I do for Capt. Lovell; but I will not be neglected and humbled in the sight of the whole world. I am not a slave, but a wife and demand the honor due to me!"

Her mood was a new one to her husband. She sat erect and proud, looking him steadily in the face, with bright clear eyes, in whose depths he could read great tenderness; and he at once comprehended the whole matter.

To Time a Train's Speed.

"We must be going forty miles an hour."

"Oh, no; not more than thirty."

"Thirty?" nonsense! more like fifty."

Something like this is heard every day on railroad trains, especially among parties of young people, says a writer in *Golden Days*.

Not one person in one hundred who travel has an idea of the speed of the train. Even a large percentage of the regular trainmen cannot tell with any degree of accuracy.

Engineers use their driving wheel as a gauge. They know its circumference, and by counting its revolutions within a certain time can tell very accurately the speed at which they are running.

The favorite method of timing a train among passengers is to count telegraph poles. As a rule these are planted thirty to the mile, but in prairie counties and places where only a single wire is used the number diminishes to twenty-five to the mile, so that rule will not always work.

The most accurate method and the one most in use by experienced railroad men, is to count the number of joints the train passes over in twenty seconds. The rails on nearly all of the roads are thirty feet in length, and the number passed over in twenty seconds is the speed per hour the train is running.

For instance, if a passenger can count thirty clicks on a rail joint in twenty seconds, the train is running at the speed of thirty miles an hour.

Actually the method falls a little short, as the example given above would be nearer thirty-one than thirty miles, but it is near enough for all practical purposes.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

A Woman's Success With Cotton.

The only young unmaried woman of the South who is exclusive proprietor and practical business manager of a large cotton farm is said to be Miss Allice B. Farley, of Port Hudson, La. A fragile little woman, one would scarcely think, to judge from her physque, that she possesed the strength necessary to meet the combat a thousand and one vexing cares connected with raising the staple. Nevertheless, Miss Farley not only oversees Greenwood plantation, but by her prudense, skill and sound judgement has won an extended local reputation as a successful farmer. Her history is as melancholy as it is remarkable. Born in New York City, she lost in quick succession all the members of her family, and at majority found herself the proprietor of a handsome Southern property, with not a near relative in the world. Duty, to her logical mind, implied action, and no sooner did responsibilities arise than she found strength to meet them. Observation, and economical turn of mind, extensive reading on agricultural subjects consultation with those experienced in the craft soon taught all there was to know. She threw into planting all the enthusiasm and perseverance many women bestow in acquiring feminine accomplishments and today no cotton place, far or near, ranks higher than the will-tilled, fruitful and wisely cultivated lands of Greenwood.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

Said to be the Proper Caper.

It is the proper thing for the young man who can afford it to keep the photograph of his best girl, framed in solid silver, standing on his writing desk. The frames are about an inch broad, and are plain or fancy to suit the taste, but the majority of those imported from England are fancy. The figures include cherubs and cherubs' faces, heads of beasts, heads of goblins, forms of elfs, masks of fierce aspect, and a running vine of some sort, that twines in and out among the figures. The inner edge of one very pretty frame is made of a rope, with a square knot where the ends of the rope come together at the bottom. The frames cost on the average $30.—*New York Sun.*

Rifling Gun Barrels.

By means of recent improvements made in the manufacture of rifles, as many as 120 barrels can now be rolled in an hour by one machine. They are straightened cold and bored with corresponding speed, and even the rifling is done automatically, so that one man tending six machines can turn out sixty or seventy barrels per day.

With the old rifling machine twenty barrels was about the limit of a day's work; but the improved machines attend to everything after being once started, and, when the rifling is completed, ring a bell to call the attention of the workmen.

WANTS RETALIATION.

The President Sends a Message to Congress Relative to the Fisheries Treaty

The President sent to congress on the 23d a message in reference to the rejection of the fisheries treaty by the Senate. He recommends immediate legislation, conferring upon the executive the power to suspend, by proclamation, the operation of all laws and regulations permitting the transit of goods, wares and merchandise in bond, across or over the territory of the United States to or from Canada.

Legislation is also recommended that will give Canadian vessels navigating our canals, precisely the same advantages granted American vessels in Canadian canals, and that both be measured by the same rule of discrimination. The message in its full text is as follows:

To the Congress: The rejection by the senate of the treaty lately negotiated for the settlement and adjustment of the differences existing between the United States and Great Britain concerning the rights and privileges of American fishermen in the ports and waters of British North America seems to justify a survey of the condition to which the pending question is thus remitted. The treaty upon this subject concluded in 1818, through disagreements as to the meaning of its terms, has been a fruitful source of irritation and trouble. Our citizens engaged in fishing enterprises in waters adjacent to Canada have been subjected to numerous vexatious interferences and annoyances, their vessels have been seized upon pretexts which appeared to be entirely inadmissible, and they have been otherwise treated by the Canadian authorities and officials in a manner inexcusably harsh and oppressive. This conduct has been justified by Great Britain and Canada by the claim that the treaty of 1818 permitted it, and upon the ground that it was necessary to the proper protection of Canadian interests. We deny that treaty agreements justify these acts, and we further maintain that, aside from any treaty restraints of disputed interpretation, the relative positions of the United States and Canada as near neighbors, the growth of our joint commerce, the development and prosperity of both countries, which amicable relations surely guarantee, and, above all, the liberality always extended by the United States to the people of Canada, furnished motives for kindness and consideration higher and better than treaty covenants. While keenly sensitive to all that was exasperating in the condition, and by no means indisposed to support the just complaints of our injured citizens, I still deemed it my duty, for the preservation of important American interests which were directly involved, and in view of all the details of the situation, to attempt by negotiation to remedy existing wrongs and to finally terminate by a fair and just treaty these ever recurring causes of difficulty. I fully believe that the treaty just rejected by the senate was well suited to the exigency, and that its provisions were adequate for our security in the future from vexatious incidents and for the promotion of friendly neighborhood and intimacy, without sacrificing in the least our national pride or dignity. I am quite conscious that neither my opinion of the value of the rejected treaty, nor the motives which prompted its negotiations, are of importance in the light of the judgment of the senate thereupon. But it is of importance to note that this treaty has been rejected without any apparent disposition on the part of the senate to alter or amend its provisions, and with the evident intention, not wanting expression, that no negotiations should at present be concluded touching the matter at issue. The

CO-OPERATION NECESSARY

for the adjustment of the long standing national differences with which we have to deal, by methods of conference and agreement, having thus been declined, I am by no means disposed to abandon the interests and the rights of our people in the premises, or to neglect their grievances; and I, therefore, turn to the contemplation of a plan of retaliation as a mode, which still remains of treating the situation. I am not unmindful of the gravity of the responsibility assumed in adopting this line of conduct, nor do I fail in the least to appreciate its serious consequences. It will be impossible to injure our Canadian neighbors by retaliating measures without inflicting some damage upon our own citizens. This results from our proximity, our community of interests and the inevitable commingling of the business enterprises which have been developed by mutual activity. Plainly stated, the policy of national retaliation manifestly embraces the infliction of the greatest harm upon those who have injured us, with the least possible damage to ourselves. There is also an evident propriety as well as an invitation to moral support, found in visiting upon the offending party the same measure or kind of treatment of which we complain, and, as far as possible, within the same limits. And, above all things, the plan of retaliation, if entered upon, should be thorough and vigorous. These considerations lead me at this time to invoke the aid and counsel of the congress and its support in such a further grant of power as seems to me necessary and desirable to render effective the policy I have indicated. The congress has already passed a law which received executive assent March 3, 1887, providing that in case American fishing vessels being or visiting in the waters or at any of the ports of the British dominion of North America should be or lately had been deprived of the rights to which they were entitled by treaty or law, or if they were denied certain other privileges therein specified; or vexed or harrassed in the enjoyment of the same, the president might deny to vessels and their masters and crews of the British dominions of North America any entrance to waters, ports or harbors of the United States, and also deny entry into any port or place of the United States of any product of said dominions or other goods coming from said dominion to the United States. While I shall not hesitate upon proper occasions to enforce this act, it would seem to be unnecessary to suggest that, if such enforcement is limited in such a manner as shall result in the least possible injury to our own people, the effect would probably be

ENTIRELY INADEQUATE

to the accomplishment of the purpose desired. I deem it my duty, therefore, to call attention of the congress to certain particulars in the action of the authorities of the Dominion of Canada, in addition to the general allegations already made, which appear to be in such marked contrast to the liberal and friendly disposition of our country as, in my opinion, to call for such legislation as will, upon the principles already stated, properly supplement the power to inaugurate retaliation already vested in the executive. Actuated by the generous and neighborly spirit which has characterized our legislation, our tariff laws have since 1866 been so far waived in favor of Canada as to allow free of duty the transit across the territory of the United States property arriving at our ports and destined to Canada or exported from Canada to other countries. When the treaty of Washington was negotiated in 1871 between the United States and Great Britain, having for its object very largely the modification of the treaty of 1818, the privileges above referred to were made reciprocal, and given in return by Canada to the United States. In the year 1886 notice was received by the representatives of our government that our fishermen would no longer be allowed to ship their fish in bond and free of duty through Canadian territory to this country, and ever since that time such shipment has been denied. The privilege of such shipment which had been extended to our fishermen was a most important one, allowing them to spend the time upon the fishing grounds, which would otherwise be devoted to a voyage home with their catch, and doubling their opportunities for profitably prosecuting their vocation. In forbidding the transit of the catch of our fishermen over their territory in bond and free of duty the Canadian authorities deprived us of the only facility dependent upon the concession and for which we could supply no substitute. The value to the Dominion of Canada of the privilege of transit for their exports and imports across our territory and to and from our ports, though great in every aspect, will be better appreciated when it is remembered that for a considerable portion of each year the St. Lawrence river, which constitutes the direct avenue for commerce leading to Canada, is

CLOSED BY ICE.

During the last six years the imports and exports of British Canadian provinces carried across our territory, under the privileges granted by our laws, amounted in value to about $270,000,000, nearly all of which were goods dutiable under our tariff laws. By far the largest part of this traffic consisted of exchanges of goods between Great Britain and her American provinces brought to and carried from our ports in their own vessels. The treaty stipulation entered into by our government was in harmony with the laws which were then on our statute book, and are still in force. I recommend immediate legislative action conferring upon the executive the power to suspend by proclamation the operation of all laws and regulations permitting the transit of goods, wares and merchandise in bond across or over the territory of the United States to or from Canada. There need be no hesitation in suspending these laws arising from the supposition that their continuation is secured by treaty obligations, for it seems quite plain that article 29, of the treaty of 1871, which was the only article incorporating such laws, terminated the 1st of July, 1885. The article itself declares that provisions shall be in force "for the term of years mentioned in article 33 of this treaty." Turning to article 33, we find no mention of the 29th article, but only a provision that articles 18 to 25, inclusive, and article 30 shall take effect as soon as the laws to carry them into operation shall be passed by the legislative bodies of the different countries concerned, and "that they shall remain in force for ten years from the date at which they may come into operation, and further, until the expiration of two years after either of the high contracting parties shall have given notice to the other of its wish to terminate the same." I am of the opinion that the "term of years mentioned in article 33," referred to in article 29 as the limit of its duration, means the period during which articles 18 to 25 inclusive, and article 30, commonly called the "fishery articles," should continue in force under the language of said article 33. That the joint high commissioners who negotiated the treaty so understood and intended the phrase is certain. In a statement containing an account of their negotiations, prepared under their supervision and approved by them, we find the following entry on the subject: "The transit question was discussed, and it was agreed that any settlement that might be made should include a reciprocal arrangement in that respect for the period for which the fishery articles should be in force." In addition to this very

SATISFACTORY EVIDENCE

supporting this construction of the language of article 29, it will be found that the law passed by congress to carry the treaty into effect furnishes conclusive proof of the correctness of such construction. This law was passed March 4, 1873, and is entitled "an act to carry into effect the provisions of the treaty between the United States and Great Britain, signed in Washington, May 8, 1871, relating to the fisheries." After providing in its first and second sections for putting in operation articles 18 to 25, inclusive, and article 30 of the treaty, the third section is devoted to article 29, as follows: "Section 3. That from the date of the president's proclamation, authorized by the first section of this act, and so long as the articles 18 to 25, inclusive, and article 30 of the said treaty shall remain in force according to the terms and conditions of article 33 of said treaty, all goods, wares and merchandise arriving etc., etc.," following in the remainder of the section the precise words of the stipulation on the part of the United States as contained in article 29, which I have already fully quoted. Here, then, is a distinct enactment of the congress limiting the duration of this article of the treaty to the time that articles 18 to 25, inclusive, and article 30 should continue in force. That in fixing such, imitation it but gave the meaning of treaty itself, is indicated by the fact that its purpose is declared to be to carry into effect the provisions of the treaty and by the further fact that this law appears to have been submitted before the promulgation of the treaty to certain members of the joint high commission representing both countries and met with no objection or dissent. There appearing to be no conflict or inconsistency between the treaty and the act of the congress last cited, it is not necessary to invoke the well settled principle that in case of such conflict the statute governs the question. In any event, and whether the law of 1873 construes the treaty or governs it, section 29 of such treaty, I have no doubt, terminated with the proceedings taken by our government to terminate articles 18 to 25, inclusive, and article 30 of the treaty. These proceedings had their inception in a joint resolution of congress passed May 3, 1883, declaring that in the judgment of congress these articles ought to be terminated, and directing the president to give the notice to the government of Great Britain provided for in article 33 of the treaty. Such notice having been given two years prior to the 1st day of July, 1885, the articles mentioned were

ABSOLUTELY TERMINATED

on the last-named day and with them article 29 was also terminated. If by any language used in the joint resolution it was intended to relieve section 3 of the act of 1873 embodying article 29 of the treaty from its own limitations or to save the article itself, I am entirely satisfied that the intention miscarried. But, statutes granting to the people of Canada the valuable privileges of transit for their goods from our ports and over our soil which had been passed prior to the making of the treaty of 1871 and independently of it remained in force, and ever since the abrogation of the treaty and notwithstanding the refusal of Canada to permit our fishermen to send their fish to their home market through her territory in bond, the people of that dominion have enjoyed without diminution the advantages of our liberal and generous laws. Without basing our complaint upon a violation of treaty obligations, it is nevertheless true that such refusal of transit and the other injurious acts which have been recited constitute a provoking insistance upon rights neither mitigated by the amenities of national intercourse nor modified by the recognition of our liberality and generous considerations. The history of events connected with this subject makes it manifest that the Canadian government can, if so disposed, administer its laws and protect the interests of its people without manifestation of unfriendliness, and without the unneighborly treatment of our fishing vessels of which we have justly complained, and whatever is done on our part should be done in the hope that the disposition of the Canadian government may remove the occasion of the resort to the additional executive power now sought through legislative action. I am satisfied that upon the principles which should govern retaliation, our intercourse and relations with the Dominion of Canada furnish no better opportunity for its application than is suggested by the conditions herein presented; and that it could not be more effectively inaugurated than under the power of suspension recommended. While I have expressed my clear conviction upon the question of the continuance of section 29 of the treaty of 1871, I of course fully concede the power and the duty of the congress in contemplating legislative action to construe the terms of any

TREATY STIPULATION

which might, upon any possible consideration of good faith, limit such action, and likewise the peculiar propriety in the case here presented of its interpretation of its own language as contained in the laws of 1873 putting in operation said treaty, and of 1883 directing the termination thereof; and if, in the deliberate judgment of congress, any restraint to the proposed legislation exists, it is to be hoped that the expediency of its early removal will be recognized. I desire also to call the attention of the congress to another subject involving such wrongs and unfair treatment to our citizens as in my opinion require prompt action. The navigation of the great lakes and the immense business and carrying trade of the same have been treated broadly and liberally by the United States government and made free to all mankind, while Canadian railroads and navigation companies share in the country's transportation upon the terms as favorable as accorded to our own citizens. The canals and other public works built and maintained by the government along the line of the lakes are made free to all. In contrast to this condition and advancing a narrow and ungenerous commercial spirit, every lock and canal which is a public work of the Dominion of Canada is subject to tolls and charges. By article 27 of the treaty of 1871, provision was made to secure to the citizens of the United States the use of the Welland, St. Lawrence and other canals in the Dominion of Canada on terms of equality with the inhabitants of the dominion, and to also secure to the subjects of Great Britain the use of the St. Clair Flats canal on terms of equality with the inhabitants of the United States. The equality with the inhabitants of the dominion, which we were promised in the use of the canals of Canada, did not secure to us freedom from tolls in their navigation, but we had a right to expect that we, being Americans and interested in American commerce, would be no more burdened in regard to the same than Canadians engaged in their own trade; and the whole spirit of the concession was, or should have been, that merchandise and property transported to an American market through these canals should not be enhanced in its cost by tolls many times higher than such as were carried to an adjoining Canadian market. All our citizens, producers and consumers, as well as vessel owners, were to enjoy the

EQUALITY PROMISED.

And yet evidence has for some time been before the congress, furnished by the secretary of the treasury, showing that, while the tolls charged in the first instance are the same to all, such vessels and cargoes as are destined to certain Canadian ports are allowed a refund of nearly the entire tolls, while those bound for American ports are not allowed any such advantage. To promise equality and then in practice make it conditional upon our vessels doing Canadian business instead of their own is to fulfill a promise with the shadow of performance. I recommend that such legislation be had as will give Canadian vessels navigating our canals and their cargoes precisely the advantages granted to our vessels and cargoes upon Canadian canals, and that the same be measured by exactly the same rule of discrimination. The course which I have outlined and the recommendations made relate to the honor and dignity of our country and the protection and preservation of the rights and interests of all our people. A government does but half of its duty when it protects its citizens at home and permits them to be imposed upon and humiliated by the unfair and overreaching disposition of other nations. If we invite our people to rely upon arrangements made for their benefit abroad, we should see to it that they are not deceived, and, if we are generous and liberal to a neighboring country, our people should reap the advantage of it by a return of liberality and generosity. These are subjects which partisanship should not disturb or confuse. Let us survey the ground calmly and moderately and, having put aside other means of settlement, if we enter upon the policy of retaliation, let us pursue it firmly, with a determination only to subserve the interests of our people and maintain the high standard and the becoming pride of American citizenship.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

Executive Mansion, Aug. 23, 1888.

Plenty Without the Fish.

Peters, the colored pugilist, took a little trip into the country last month for a vacation, says the Free Press, and, as has often happened to white men under the same circumstances, he got dead broke fifty miles from home and started back by the king's highway. One day, when he had reached the thirteenth mile-post west of Detroit, he met a wagon-load of people going to a picnic. There was a smart Aleck on the wagon, and he ordered a halt and said:

"I've got to lick this nigger or we won't catch any fish today."

Several of the people protested and argued, but the young man was bound to show off, and he jumped down, pulled off his coat, and said: "Nigger, can you fight?"

"No, sah," replied Peters, as he backed away.

"I'm sorry for you, but I've got to do it. I'll be as easy as I can, though."

He put up his dukes and made a rush. Then the heavens and the earth seemed to come together, and all the powder mills in the country exploded at once.

"You've killed him!" shouted the occupants of the wagon in chorus.

"No I haven't. I jist reached fur de pint of his jaw, and he'll cum to in about a minit."

He was a true prophet. Aleck opened his eyes after a bit, sat up, rubbed his jaw, and then suddenly dashed for the wagon and climbed in.

"How about de fish, sah? asked Peters, as the wagon was about to go on.

"Fish! fish!" shouted Aleck, as he got a fresh brace on his jaw. "Durn your black hide, but do you suppose I want the whole earth?"

Pleasures of Public Life.

"Talk about the pleasures of public life," exclaimed Spoute; "why, man, you don't know anything about it. It is no bed of roses, I can tell you. Now just let me give you a case in point. Old Joe Brown wanted to build a bridge across Puddle Pond, and I made a big speech in favor of the improvement, which I told the Legislature was in the interest of the laboring classes; that it would inure to the welfare of the agricultural population, and that, in short, it was demanded by every right-minded man who had the welfare and prosperity of the country at heart. Well, what then? Why, Bill Jones—Bill is one of my constituents, you know—came and said that a bridge over that pond would scare his ducks, and he wanted me to stop it. Then I had to go to work and prepare another speech, in which I said that from additional information just received, I found that the proposed bridge was a move on the part of a capitalist to rob the laboring classes of their rights; that it would be the death knell of the farmer, and that no one who loved his country could vote for it. It's awful wearing on us public men, to walk on both sides of the fence, but we have to do it; our constituents demand it, you see; but as I said before, it's terribly wearing."—Boston Transcript.

Thousands of Years Saved.

One may get some idea of what railways mean in the saving of time and money to passengers by taking the case of London. It is estimated that about 500,000 persons, for about one-tenth of the population of the entire area of the metropolis, require to travel to and from their business every day all the year round. If we remember the distances, it is not too much to assume that the railway will economize for each at least two hours in the week—or, say, five days per annum each. This for 500,000 of people means 2,500,000 days— or an economy of 8,300 years of 300 working days each! Suppose average earnings of these 500,000 people to be £100 per annum each— not too high an average when we remember the number of millionaires included in the total—we shall see a total money saving— in the sense of time being money—of equal to $830,000 per annum. And this is London alone.—Chambers Journal.

Young Mr. Hocking (at a Cincinnati soiree musicale)—Prof. Bierstadt seems to be at his best to-night, Miss Overtherine. Miss Overtherine—He is divine, adorable! Mr. Hocking—You are fond of music? Miss Overtherine—Passionately, Mr. Hocking! I have sat here in a perfect trance of dreamy enjoyment until my sausage is quite cold.—New York Sun.

Pointers for the Farmer.

Farm Notes.

Regularity in feeding, in milking and perfect gentleness and kindness in dealing with the cows are essential to success. Any breach of these desiderata is inevitably marked by a falling off in the yield and a consequent diminution of profits.

Naked fallows are more exhausting on the nitrogen of the soil than a summer crop. A crop of ragweed on a stubble field is a blessing in protecting the soil from the scorching sunshine of August, which is the season that the process of nitrification shows the greatest activity.

The great improvement in the breeds of horses and of all farm animals has come through the selection of males of the best quality, a means of improvement within the reach of all. The relative influence of sire and dam upon the progeny, is a point of great importance.

The success of European farmers with all the forces of nature against them should be an inspiring lesson to our tillers of the soil. The American small farmer has only to unite brain work with hand work to make himself independent and comfortable if not rich. But without this union of the brain and hand there can be no great permanent success.

A noted English breeder in enumerating what he considered the good points of Shorthorned cattle, stated that among other things the eye of the animal always influenced his choice to a great extent. A quiet, good-natured eye was that of the animal likely to suit his purpose; but the keen eye, in constant motion, he avoided, because it indicated an irritable, uneasy temperament, and an animal of such a temperament would not readily fatten.

The Sheep Breeder remarks: "The large sheep are only adapted to rich land. They are great feeders, and the old rule of eight sheep requiring as much pastures as one cow does not apply to them. They will not stand excessive pasturing like fine wooled sheep; they will grow poor on it. The larger breeds of sheep must generally be kept in small flocks; so each can get enough to eat.

The Farm, Field and Stockman says that if the farm horse is shod only when working on hard roads continuously, the hoofs seldom wear too thin for the ordinary work on the farm. When shod, except for icy roads, the shoes are better without calkins, and for pretty much all work on the road, summer and inwter, toe pieces, or rather what are known as three-quarter pieces, are better for the horse than full shoes.

A Dakota farmer is practicing on mixed feed. In a letter to the Northwestern Farmer he says he mixed 4 bushels of barley, 2 bushels of wheat and 17 bushels of oats, and sowed the mixture on 9 acres of land 2½ bushels per acre) in May 1887. He cut the crop "When green, as soon as the barley was ripe," tied in small sheaves, shocked and stored away in the barn. He says he never had better feed, and he and his neighbors will adopt that plan this year, for, he says, "hay is scarce in these parts."

One of the most troublesome garden enemies at this season is the cutworm, whose designs upon the vegetables can only be thwarted by prompt and vigilant hand-picking. Evidences of their presence should be looked for every morning, and whenever a plant has been cut, hunt for the enemy till you find him. He will probably be discovered just beneath the soil, near the plants he has been cutting.

In some localities in Switzerland the traveler on the plains or in the valleys looks up to a towering precipice 2,000 feet above his head. When he laboriously climbs to the summit, expecting to find nothing but a bare rock, he sees before him the smiling expanse of productive fields, with pretty cottages dotting the landscape. The peasant proprietors started with only the naked rock under them. They carried the rich soil of the valleys in baskets on their backs up the steep mountain side, and went to work with a will until they transformed their sterile patches into blooming gardens.

A Spider And a Frog.

A gentleman tells the Mecklenburg (Va,) Democrat that, in company with another, he was walking along the banks of a stream when their attention was drawn to a noise near them in the water. It was ascertained that the noise was caused by a fight between a monster spider and a frog. Whenever the two came together the spider would seize the frog with his poisonous fangs; the frog would then by a supreme effort shake off his enemy and hop away to a peculiar looking plant which grew near, and after biting off a portion of the leaves and eating them would return to the combat with renewed energy. The two gentlemen watched the interesting combat for a long time, when one of them concluded that he would keep the frog away from the plant, which it seemed to be using as an antidote for the poison of the spider. So when the frog as usual started for the plant after being bitten he kept him away; the poor fellow made frantic efforts to get at it, but was prevented, and in a few minutes the poison of the spider, not being counteracted, took effect, and the frog expired immediately.

They Don't Want to Faint.

From the New York Sun.

"You would be surprised to see the things we find in the ladies' room," said an employe of Macy's the other day. "Handkercheifs, empty pocketbooks, even bustles and change quite common; but the most astonishing thing of all is the whisky flask. A large number of empty flasks are found, and every one of them is still redolent of its former contents. I supposed the women who carry them are liable to fainting spells."

Republican County Ticket.

For County Auditor,
P. J. McGUIRE.
For County Treasurer,
O. H. LUCKEN.
For Register of Deeds,
ANDREW EIKEN.
For Judge of Probate,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON.
For Supt. of Schools,
EZRA F. ELLIOT.
For County Attorney,
D. D. WILLIAMS.
For Sheriff,
N. O. PAULSRUD.
For Court Commissioner,
D. E. HATLESTAD.
For County Surveyor,
W. F. ARNOLD.
For Coroner,
HENRY SHEPARD.
For County Commissioner 1st Dist.
JOHN P. JOHNSON.
For County Commissioner 3d Dist.
SIDNEY F. MARKHAM.
For County Commissioner 5th Dist.
ROBERT ANDERSON.

Good Stock.

THE JOURNAL has ever been a firm believer in, and an advocate of the raising of good stock in this country and, wherever the business has been properly managed we have never seen one case of failure recorded. In view of this fact it is a pleasure to record such examples as are afforded by the success that has attained the efforts of the Rev. S. Currie, of Euclid, who has one of the best if not the very best dairy herds in Polk County to-day, which for years he has been bringing up to their present excellent condition. He called in to chat a moment with us on Monday and we improved the opportunity to apply the repertoial pump, a little. He informed us that he has never had to sell a pound of butter for less than 25 cents, and often could not supply the demand. He has paid more attention to building up a good herd than a big one and the result shows up on the right side of the ledger. He tells us that his only care, consists in seeing that his herd has plenty of good, pure water and hay and a warm, comfortable place in winter. He has 200 tons of hay in the stack and will continue to put up until harvest obliges him to stop. He did not tell us this but we have it upon good authority that his sales of young and surplus stock this year exceeds $1,000. Add to this the sale of his butter at 25 cts. per pound and we think that the result will show a perfectly satisfactory market for his hay and the grain that he feeds his herd. While he raises wheat some, and really makes what he does raise a margin of profit, he is of the firm opinion that he owes his success wholly to his cows, and we are well convinced that he owes his success there wholly to his intelligent care for them. He has not a cow in his herd to-day that is not worth any two ordinary cows of the county and it is his care and attention to their interests that his secured this result. That Polk County has no more good cows than she has is not due to a lack of opportunity as much good stock has been brought to the county and there is not one of our farmers to-day who is not just as well able to build up a good dairy herd as was Mr. Currie. It has not cost him an independent fortune to build up his herd—only patient, careful, painstaking, backed up by judicious management, just what every man may do if he will but use the means at hand. The establishment of a creamery here renders the chances very much better than they otherwise would be by ensuring to every man a good market without the expense and trouble of making and marketing his butter.

PROHIBITION.

Correspondence Glyndon News.

When we speak against the prohibition party it doesn't mean that we are opposed to temperance, but only to the policy of forming another political party whereby politicians may seek notoriety.

A moral reform should have no more than its principle, as a barrier, to keep away any man, woman or child in the whole world; but does anyone suppose that the prohibition paty will ever gain all the votes even in the United States?

The signs of the times indicate that before many more generations pass away the vast majority of mankind of the civilized world will favor temperance, but does that mean they will all belong to the prohibition party?

If the third party is the way to handle the temperance question in America, then in Germany, France, Italy or any of the other countries, a man opposed to the liquor traffic, instead of being a temperance man, must be a party prohibitionist.

Without using any elaborate argument, is human nature so inclined as to accept a party as readily as a principle? Will they accept the prohibition party as readily as a principle of temperance? If you say "yes," then the next question, "has every man that accepted temperance done the same with the party?" Are they apt to? can you tell why?

The principle of temperance and the prohibition party are altogether two different things. When we assail the party we don't mean the temperance. We oppose the party because it divides the people into sects, and ignorant people are easily prejudiced against sects. We oppose the party because human nature will not allow it to reach all mankind. We uphold temperance because it opens its arms to all nations of the world, to every denomination of religion and to every phase of infidelity. We favor temperance because it converts a man only to temperance and not to a second idea of party.

Men will accept temperance before a party, hence temperance will progress faster without the party, therefore the party is a damage to the reform, and for this reason we oppose it.

Have we any right to say the "prohibitionists" are only a party organization? Let us see. In counties where the saloons have been voted out under local option, the "prohibitionists" are no more forward than any other temperance person to enforce the law. What is their excuse? Only this, and nothing more: We havn't got the offices; yes, its the "offices" we're talking about. The laws are on the statute books; if you are as earnest as you pretend to be, why don't you try to enforce them? No, "we havn't got the offices."

If you had the "offices" would the laws be any different? Yes, they would have to be before you would enforce them. You have shown already that you care nothing for laws passed by other parties. You want to pass the laws yourselves; and by this you come out plainly as a party and not a principle. It is this party we oppose. The idea that you will leave all laws alone unless you can pass them yourselves is the idea that we so strongly oppose.

Suppose it possible for the prohibition party to carry Minnesota, does that insure Moorhead a temperance mayor to enforce the laws? Does it insure Clay County a temperance sheriff and attorney? If you pass stringent laws for the State, and Moorhead still elects a saloon mayor, you are no better off than towns in Iowa, with the same kind of a mayor. Then if you don't enforce the laws passed by the republican party how much better would you enforce the laws passed here by the prohibition party?

Suppose, again, the prohibition ticket to be successful in a license county, the the officers are sworn by oath to enforce the laws to the best of their ability. Their oath compels them to license the saloon while their platform and principle denounce it as infamous. What kind of a mixed up mess is this? How do we manage such affairs? We don't believe in the saloon, but favor high license until we can prohibit, and the prohibitionist talked the same until they found out that it wouldn't agree with their party to countenance a saloon.

There is one more reason why we oppose the prohibition party as a party. Suppose here in Clay County, there were to be principally two parties, one containing nearly all the saloon element and the other most of the temperance people. Instead of trying to combine the temperance vote of both parties on temperance alone, they will try and break up the best party. What is the object?—political gain. They had rather see their most pronounced enemies in office than the latter party. Why is this! They expect to build up their party out of the best; while living on this expectation, the worst element may rule the country for several terms.

If they could build up their party what better would it be? They have the same men. The men were all temperance before they left the old parties. They have made no new converts and the rowdy element has held the offices.

If, to begin with, temperance had been voted on separate from politics, every temperance man in the country would have cast his vote at once, no saloon man would have run or been been elected to office, and the country would have been saved from the bad government. We believe in temperance pure and simple, but not in the party that tries to make it a political gain.

R.

Better Wheat Prices.

Pioneer Press.

There are plenty of people ready with positive opinions as to a relation this season between the world's demand and its supply of the cereals. It is scarcely necessary to say that none of these is absolutely reliable, because no authority is in possession of all the data necessary to the forming of correct conclusions. And as between those who affirm that crops everywhere are short and the foreign deficit in grain stores large enough to enhance prices and those who advise the farmer to market his crop instantly and take advantage of ruling prices before they suffer a decline, he must be permitted to take his choice. But it is satisfactory to know that whatever the future course of the market, the ruling price of wheat throughout the Northwest at the beginning of marketing the new crop is very considerably higher than it was a year ago. Nor, though anticipations of old-fashioned prices may be doomed to disappointment, is it probable that prices now prevailing will be materially lowered. The cash value of wheat at the elevator is still far below what we should like to see it. But it is enough above that of the same time last year to fill the farmer with encouragement. An addition of from one-fourth to one-fifth in his receipts per bushel means a great deal to him. It means the difference between profit and loss; the difference between pinching economy in order to make both ends meet, and a surplus for the year that will be a welcome relief. A rise of fifteen, or ten, or even five cents per bushel in the value of wheat at the elevator, when applied to the vast crop of the Northwest, makes a total difference in the value of the crop and in the farmer's earnings which will mark the difference between prosperity and depression. It is not at all probable that there will be any crop shortage so considerable as to equalize this change in prices, and deprive the farmer, in the end, of all benefit from a rising market. He is already assured of a price for his grain that will leave him something over the cost of production. And better wheat prices mean increase of population, of wealth and of general prosperity over every square rood of territory, country and city, throughout the whole empire of the Northwest.

The paid fire departments of to-day, with their complete and effective system for extinguishing fire, are fit representatives of the progress made in the arts and sciences during the last half century. When we look back to the days of the hand "masheen," we wonder that so much was accomplished with the imperfect appliances then in vogue, but a little reflection gives the reason. Voluntary companies had from forty to one hundred members, while paid companies rarely exceed ten men. Then, too, there was always a multitude of "brevet" firemen ready and anxious to carry hose, run up ladders, use the axe, and make themselves generally useful, so that if confusion was avoided, and attention paid to the chief in command, excellent results were obtained by the labor of a large force ready to attack and quench every new blaze that might appear. There was always, however a great waste of energy, and too often effective work was retarded by the too ready opinion of the "prominent" citizens who possessed more wisdom than experience ever teaches. We still have many voluntary companies throughout Minnesota, but they have profited immensely by the example set them by the paid departments, and the result is better discipline and more effective work than of yore. There is to be a Fireman's Day at the Minneapolis Industrial Exposition, and in connection therewith, a Fireman's Tournament, with prizes offered by business men and manufacturers of firemen's supplies. The fire laddies throughout Minnesota, Dakota and Iowa are invited to take part, and this will be a rare opportunity for our people to contrast the old and the new methods.

Little Falls Transcript: The prohibitionists reason in a queer way when they conclude that they can help their cause more by running a third ticket than they can by their efforts to increasing the sentiment in favor of prohibition. In Minnesota they claim that the state would go prohibition if the people were allowed to vote on it. They also say that four-fifths of the prohibition votes would come from the republican party. If such is the case, the majority of the voters of the republican party must be in favor of prohibition. Then the prohibition leaders should devote their attention to controlling the republican party, in which they must have a majority if their other claims are true. The assertion that the leaders of the republicans are opposed to prohibition would show that the majority of the party wanted new leaders, and that they could soon select them. The prohibitionists assume that they know how to run a political party, and they should show faith in their claim of a majority in the state by joining with and controlling the political party that most of their sympathizers are in. If they haven't faith in their capacity to manage a political party they should not organize one, but if they have faith they should go to work to control the party that their claimed strength is in. Some of the republicans fear that the prohibitionists are doing the republican party great damage, but it is probable that they would injure republicans more if they were solid in the party and insisted on endorsing prohibition wherever possible. We believe, that the latter course would come nearer defeating the republican party in Minnesota than the party movement ever can.

Yesterday's Todd County Argus aptly says: "The only blame we attach to the third party men who have left the republican party is in their failure to make a vigorous fight for their principles in the republican conventions. It seems to us that if they had displayed as much zeal and energy in forcing this question in the conventions of the republican party as they have in the organization and maintenance of the third party they would have been in better shape to-day than they are. It seems that every little question that comes up these days is taken as a basis for the formation of a new party and the forces which might be used to good advantage are thus diverted into too many channels and lost. The prohibition party can claim no more strength to-day than the Greenback party did a few years ago, and now there is not a vestige of it left.

We believe that in the election of christian men like Harrison, whose lives have been an example of honesty and purity, the cause of good government and morality will have achieved a victory which cannot be gained by votes diverted to a third party. until we are convinced to the contrary we cannot sympathize or work with the third party."

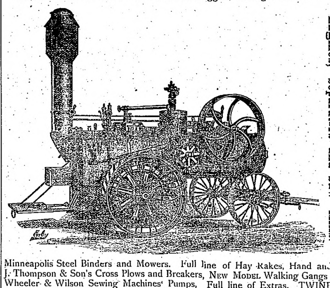
REMOVED.

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.

have removed their stock to their new building, opposite the New York store on, cor. Broadway and Robert. You can't miss it,

SIGN OF THE JACKSON WAGON.

JUSTRECEIVED—A fresh car of Buggies, Carriages and Road Carts.



General Agents for
RUSSELL & CO'S WORLD KNOWN
Engines, Separators and Saw Mills.

Minneapolis Steel Binders and Mowers. Full line of Hay Rakes, Hand and Self Dumps. J. Thompson & Son's Cross Plows and Breakers, NEW MODEL Walking Gangs and Breakers, Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines' Pumps, Full line of Extras. TWINE. Come and ee us!

CROOKSTON
CREAMERY,
WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

The Croookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us.

THE OLD RELIABLE
CROOKSTON
LOAN AGENCY
STILL ON DECK.

MONEY
On Real Estae.
MONEY
On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.
Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.
A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
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Money to loan on long or short time on approved security
Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

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J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET. - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used a desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

Crookston Nurseries
Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock
A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1887. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haleltine Bros. as ha, been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices
FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn

HARMLESS SPUR WIRE
FENCING.

Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.

SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES.

IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES.
Manufactured by the
LARM MANUFACTURING CO.,
Cor. Clinton and Van Buren Sts., Chicago, Ill.
For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD
—OF—
# Wagons and Buggies
FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

NO SNIDE OR BANKRUPT STOCK,
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND
McKINNON BRO'S,
McKinnon' Block, - - - - - - - - - - Main Street.

DR. M. WATTS.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office over Merchants' Bank,
Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

A. F. LAPLANT,
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
PLASTERING
Done to Order. All Work Warranted.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

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BANK.

Authorized Capital.......................$200,000
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T. J. Thorsen.......................".
P. R. Sandager.......................Grafton, D. T.
A. E. Johnson,.......................St. Paul, Minn.

Special Excursion Rates.

Minneapolis Exposition and Minnesota State Fair Via Northern Pacific R. R.

Excursion tickets will be sold to Minneapolis and return for the exposition on the following dates at one fare for the round trip. Tickets good to return to destination until Monday following date of sale, viz:

Aug. 21st, 23d, 25th, 28th and 30th, Sept. 1st, 4th, 6th, 18th, 20th, 22d, 25th, 27th and 29th, every day from Sept. 8th to the 15th, inclusive, tickets will be sold to either St. Paul or Minneapolis, at one fare for the round trip, good to return to return to destination one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis, but not later than Sept. 17th.

On account of the Minnesota State Fair, tickets will be sold to either St. Paul or Minneapolis and return every day on Sept. 8th to 15th, inclusive, good to return one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis, but not later than Sept. 17th.

All Exposition and State Fair tickets will include admission coupons at twenty-five cents each for the Exposition and fifty cents for the State Fair which will be added to the railroad rates.

For rates inquire of ticket agents, N. P. R. R.

For Sale.

Ten fresh milch cows with calves at their sides. These cows are all grade Jerseys and excellent for the dairy Will sell cheap for cash or good paper till fall or will give one year's time on good security. For particulars see
[16-3t] CHRIS. HOUSTON.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on
JAS. GREENHALGH, Jr., Crookston.
[16-tf.]

Minnesota State Fair.

Excursion tickets will be sold to St. Paul or Minneapolis and return, via., the St. P., M. & M. R'y every day from September 8th to 15th inclusive, at one fare for the round trip, good to return one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis but not later than Sept. 17th. For full information apply to local agent or J. I. Whitney, G. P. & F. A. St. Paul, Minn.

TO RENT.

My hotel and furniture, or will sell the furniture. Apply on premises at Carman. Z. DAOUST.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

For Sale.

A pure blood Polled Aberdeen Angus bull. Will sell cheap for cash or trade for colt. For terms see
THEODORE GREENHALGH.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

A Snap.

M. R. Brown offers 100 lots, near the business portion of the city at figures that will give the purchaser a chance make a good thing. Look into this and be convinced.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—
CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.
Gradu [illegible] ental Department of the Univer. ate of Daily of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Aug. 30th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed, and delivered by Marie Fillatrault and Martial Fillatrault, her husband, Mortgagors, to Caleb W. Palmer, mortgagee, dated the 12th day of September A. D. 1887, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, State of Minnesota on the 28th day of September A. D. 1887, at 4:40 o'clock p. m., in book "33" of mortgages, on pages 265, 266 and 267, on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the sum of seventeen hundred and fifty-eight 40-100 dollars ($1758.40-100,) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. By reason of such default and the non-institution of action, the power to sell the property described in said mortgage has become, and is operative, and under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, the said mortgagee elects to declare and claims that the whole sum secured by said mortgage and now unpaid is due and payable.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the sheriff of said county or his deputy duly appointed, on Monday the 15th day of October A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, the sum of $37.50-100 dollars paid for insurance policy, and interest thereon, and seventy-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: All of lot number thirteen (13,) of block number seven (7,) of Fletcher & Houston's addition to the townsite of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, Minnesota, being fifty feet on Broadway street, and one hundred and forty feet on Fletcher Street, together with all the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any way appertaining. Subject to redemption as provided by law.

Dated August 30th A. D. 1888.

CALEB W. PALMER,
Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee.
[19-25]

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., AUGUST 30.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

An Open Letter.

Oliver Dalrymple, the Bonanza Farmer, Writes an Open Letter to His Brother Farmers—The Opinion of a Practical Man on an All-Important Subject.

Pioneer Press.

DALRYMPLE FARM, Aug. 20, 1888—To the Editor: As other interests have made themselves heard through your columns, please allow me to say to my brother farmers of Dakota and Minnesota that this is a year that farmers will find it profitable to hold their wheat for better prices. Our spring wheat country has raised a full crop of straw, and from one-half to two-thirds of a crop of inferior wheat, which makes a shortage of nearly fifty million bushels. Our winter wheat shortage is officially placed at 50,000,000. France is officially announced as short of an average by 80,000,000 bushels. The London Times places Great Britain [illegible]0,000,000 short of an average crop of merchantable wheat. Italy and the central countries of Europe are but little better off. Russia, always last to hear from, comes in with complaints. In addition to minor causes there has been the world over, a deficiency of sunshine and too much cold, wet weather during the growth of wheat—and like causes have produced like effects, hence no considerable country can boast of a large crop of No. 1 wheat. It may be justly estimated that the world's wheat crop is near three hundred millions below her average crop of two billion bushels. After seven years of low prices natural causes have intervened and the husbandman may congratulate himself that the turn has been called and the old-time values must be re-established when wheat was $1.25 in Chicago and $1.50 for a quarter of a century in New York. It will take a little time yet for the trade to realize and adopt these facts, and prices, but the farmer who can store his wheat on his farm and hold it for a few months and sell it by sample will yet do well on his small crop.

An open confession is good for the soul. Let the truth be known.

OLIVER DALRYMPLE.

HIS VIEWS OF THE CROP HERE.

Mr. Dalrymple was seen by a repoter at the Minneapolis Chamber of Commerce, to whom he said:

The damage to the crops during the past week is not realized by any one but farmers. Fields that a week ago would cut eighteen bushels of No. 1 hard wheat to the acre, will not now cut over nine or ten bushels of No. 2 wheat. I know this statement does not tally with the general expression of damage, and a great many will be slow to believe it, but I know whereof I speak, and within the next two weeks my statement will receive abundant corroboration or I am sadly mistaken. I simply lead in this estimate of damage, but you will find plenty of well-posted men ready to fall into line and endorse my views even now.

To Prohibitionists.

Dr. Fellows Addresses an Open Letter to the Prohibitionists of Iowa, Urging them to Act Wisely in the Coming Election.

Fergus Falls Journal.

As thoughtful, conscientious, and most of you, christian men, I address you these open letters. We all desire the utter extermination of the liquor traffic in both state and nation. This is the end for which we work and pray, and on this, we believe, there is no division of sentiment. We also all desire to pursue the wisest course and to use the best possible means to hasten the overthrow of the rum traffic. We also desire to be and act consistent with ourselves and with our convictions of our right and duty, "and vote as we preach," "vote as we pray," etc. I assume that we are all equally honest, equally sincere, equally conscientious; and it does not become any one to claim superiority over others in these respects. The question before us is a practical one—a question of means, not of ends—a question of judgment, rather than of conscience—a question of method as to what is the wisest course, and what are the best means to bring about the extermination of the liquor traffic.

Let address ourselves calmly to the question.

The end for which we strive, viz: The final and permanent extermination of the liquor traffic, includes three elements:

First, an enlightened public opinion, which will neither patronize, support nor tolerate such traffic in the state or nation.

Secondly, prohibitory laws in both state and nation, answering to such public opinion.

Thirdly, the enforcement of such prohibitory laws. It is evident that if the first be secured, the second and third will necessarily follow. It is also evident that without the first, the second if possible would be useless and might be harmful, and the third would be impossible. To seek the second and third at the expense or even to the neglect of the first would be unwise. An enlightened and correct public opinion [illegible]rd to prohibition is then of supreme importance and in all our work and methods is ever to be sought and never to be forgotten.

There are two principal methods recognized by good men and equally conscientious prohibitionists, each of which presses its claims for out support, and between which we must choose at the coming election:

First, the partisan method, and
Secondly, the non partisan method.

As to the general question of supporting a probibitory political party, we may learn some lessons from the abolitionists and the abolition party, before the overthrow of slavery. History shows that the great leaders in this reform, those who controlled the American anti-slavery society, among whom were William Lloyd Garrison, Wendell Phillips, Oliver Johnson and others, persistently opposed the organization of the abolition party and never united with it. Their reasons were "that it was wholly unnecessary for the abolititionists to organize a political party, since one or both of the existing parties would be compelled to espouse the cause as soon as public opinion should call for anti-slavery action." Secondly, "that a political party was the most expensive and wasteful of all the instrumentalities for enlightenment of the people and securing a correct public opinion." Thirdly, it would retard the growth of abolition sentiment. They declared that "in assuming as a body a partisan attitude, and nominating each other for office, abolitionists would close the ears of multitudes to their appeals and expose themselves to strong temptation to lower their standard for the sake of political success. As a political organization it would be distrusted not only by its avowed opponents, but by those friendly to its objects. The first thing to be done was to form a public sentiment among which slavery itself could not live. The mere act of changing the laws, after that, would be the easiest of all possible tasks; it would follow as a matter of course." On this subject Mr. Garrison never changed his opinion. He maintained to the last "that the cause would have triumphed sooner in a particular sense, if the abolitionists had continued to act as one body, never yielding to the temptation of forming a political party." It should also be remembered that such men as Charles Sumner, John Quincy Adams, William H. Seward, Thad Stevens, and a host of others among the earliest and ablest anti-slavery men, thought it wisest and best to remain in the old parties and work out a reform until a public sentiment opposed to slavery could be secured.

Thoughtful prohibitionists may also learn a lesson from the short life and early death of the abolition party. In 1840 the abolition party was organized, and nominated James G. Birney and cast for him in the whole United States. 6,745 votes. In 1844 it nominated Mr. Birney again and gave him 58,879 votes, In 1848, the abolition party made no nomination, but its members united with the free soil party which did not adopt an abolition platform, but simply opposed the extension of slavery beyond the slave states. In 1852 the abolitionist again voted with the free soil party on the same platform. In 1856 the abolition vote was given to John C. Fremont, the republican candidate, and in 1860 to Abraham Lincoln. At the early age of five years, after it had lived through two presidential campaigns—it died because its members saw that such an organization was a hindrance rather than a help to the anti-slavery reform. And for sixteen years before the rebellion, abolitionists intelligently and conscientiously gave their influence and votes to "the party that promised most for their principles, althorgh at that time none of the parties were willing to adopt an abolition platform." Will any one say in the light of subsequent history that those grand and noble men who wrought out the anti-slavery reform—men whose names will shine while the stars endure, were unwise and untrue in their principles, in refusing to support, and abandoning a political organization, when, as they believed, said organization tended to divide their forces, alienate their friends, strengthen their enemies, and retard the growth of anti-slavery reform? Let prohibitionists consider well the above lessons before casting their votes at the coming election.

Respectfully,
S. N. FELLOWS.
President Iowa State Temperance Alliance.
Waterloo, Ia., Aug. 4, 1888.

Fairmount Sentinel: Of the forty or fifty delegates already eledted to the republican state convention not one is credited to the McGill column. The people have evidently come to the conclusion that a stronger man, than our present governor, is needed to head the ticket this year.

Verndale Journal: We do not believe that a great number of republicans are going to desert Mr. Comstock and vote for Charles Canning, the probable democratic nominee for congress. They have no valid reason for so doing, and republicans as a rule, are averse to voting against the party without good reasons.

Mankato Free Press: Among other disgraceful things contained in the democratic so-called platform is the harangue against the republican supreme judges for their decision on the tax title cases. It is well understood that the poisonous arrows are pointed at Judge Gilfillan, whose term of office expires this fall, and who, they fear, will be renominated and elected by the republicans.

"Plowman" vs Scheffer.

TO EDITOR DISPATCH: Your reference to a criticism of Albert Scheffer's plan of campaign, which appeared recently in the Pioneer Press, has come to my notice today. You say. "We suppose the correspondent would prefer that Hodgson, Barrett or Aberly did the work." The fact is, neither Barret nor Hodgson could do the work, in this Fifth district where they are known, for they are looked upon by the intelligent farmers and business men as political shysters, cranks and disturbers of the public political peace, and it seems from Scheffer's eager efforts to be on the ground himself that he is of the same opinion as to their ability to shape conventions in his interests.

This Sixteenth judicial district seems at present to be politically cursed by a few men of one or two ideas, who, claiming to be republicans, go into the conventions and by virtue of the claim, attempt to control them in the interest of a ticket which they will hereafter nominate as specialists. This they have tried for several years, but have failed, since their plan of trotting out their blooded steed to get the farmers to bet on him, from his sleek and beautiful proportions. Aberly is not known hereabouts but Barrett, Hodson and Hixon are. These men and each of them, have for many years been a damage to the republican party, bearing the same relation to it as a few others of like mental calibre, who happened to get their vision focused upon prohibition. Where would they be if the two old parties were fighting with guns as they were twenty-five years ago? They should take the same stand now, and Scheffer also, that we may know where to find them.

PLOWMAN.

Hancock, Minn., Aug. 20.

A Word to the Fifth.

Minneapolis Evening Journal.

Duluth isn't very well satisfied with her political position in the Fifth district. She aspires to become the dominant power in it, just as the twin cities are in the Fourth, but the district is so large and her vote so small comparatively, that the realization of this hope seems impossible for the present. The best that can be done is to wait for the reapportionment to follow the census of 1890, in which Duluth hopes to be given a district all by herself. Meanwhile Duluth Republicans are doing some very shrewd figuring to advance their own interests. Believing that if Canning is named at Fergus Falls to run for Congress on the Democrat ticket, he will cut into Comstock's majority in the western part of the district very largely, Duluth and all the territory are preparing to vote solidly for Comstock. In this way at future congressional conventions, Duluth's representation will be enlarged, while the western part of the district will be weakened.

There is only one way for the west to maintain its importance and standing in the Fifth district and that is stand solidly by Mr. Comstock. Otherwise, the loyalty of St. Louis, Lake and Carleton counties will be rewarded by a large access of political power.

Lake City Republic: The democrats are very much exercised for fear Gov. McGill will be renominated. It need not concern them, for whether it be McGill or any other good republican he will be elected by a large majority. For full particulars as to the outcome, see our election returns on Saturday, November 10 next.

Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate under Judgment of Foreclosure.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District. Jennett S. McCullough, Plaintiff. vs. Joseph Marchildon, Henriette Marchildon, Emily Gervais and the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a judgment and decree entered in the above entitled action on the 16th day of August 1888, a certified transcript of which has been delivered to me, I, the undersigned sheriff of said Polk County will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, on Saturday the 6th day of October 1888, at two-thirty (2:30) o'clock in the afternoon, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said county, in one parcel the premises and real estate described in said judgment and decree, to-wit: The northwest quarter of Section number fifteen (15,) in Township number one hundred and fifty (150) north, of Range forty-four (44) west, situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and containing 160 acres less the 100 feet strip occupied by the Duluth R. R. Co. for right of way.

Dated August 18th 1888.

NELS O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.
W. B. Douglas, Pl'ffs Att'y,
Moorhead, Minn.
[18-24]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug 14th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on Sept. 27th 1888, viz: HOWARD A. MARSTON, H'd No. 11073, for the n½ ne¼ se¼ ne¼ se¼, S. 17, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: T. J. Farden, J. W. McAnulty, Fowler Middleton, Tilden, Polk Co., Minn., H. Attix, Grove Park, Polk Co., Minn.

[18-23] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

THE PERKINS WIND MILL.

BUY THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY

It has been in constant use for 19 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a

WARRANTY

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JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-aw,
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON,

MORTGAGE SALE

[First publication August 9th, 1888.]

WHEREAS WILLIAM M. ROSS AND Ella Ross his wife as mortgagors did on the 16th day of April A. D. 1887, duly execute and deliver to John Cromb of Crookston, Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagee their mortgage bearing date of April 16th, 1887 whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee, his heirs, executors and assigns, the following described land situated in the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, to-wit: The northeast quarter (ne¼) and the west half (w½) of the southeast quarter (se¼) of Section twenty-four (24,) Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, Range forty-seven (47) west, containing two hundred and forty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of five thousand eight hundred twenty and 67-100 dollars according to the conditions of one certain promissory note bearing even date with said mortgage and made and delivered by said mortgagor William M. Ross, to said mortgagee, and payable to said mortgagee or order. Which said mortgage was on the 16th day of April A. D. 1887, at 3:40 p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk in book "22" of mortgages on page 184, and whereas the said John Cromb mortgagee, for value received, on the 16th day of April A. D. 1887, duly assigned the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to the Merchants National Bank of Crookston, Minnesota, which said assignment was in writing under seal, duly witnessed and acknowledged and thereafter on the 16th day of September 1887 at 2 p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said Polk County, in book "32" of mortgages on page 420, and whereas the said Merchants' National Bank of Crookston did for value received on the 16th day of September A. D. 1887, duly assign the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to Joseph Kelso, of Belvue, Iowa, which said assignment was in writing under seal duly witnessed and acknowledged, and thereafter on the 17th day of September 1887 at 10 a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in book "32" of mortgages on page 423, and whereas for value received the said Joseph Kelso did on the 23d day of May A. D. 1888, duly assign the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to the Merchants' National Bank of Crookston, Minnesota which said assignment was in writing under seal duly witnessed and acknowledged, and thereafter on the 1st day of June A. D. 1888, at 10 a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in book "36" of mortgages on page 191, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of five hundred eighty-nine and 91-100 dollars which is claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date of this notice and the further sum of four thousand five hundred sixty-six and 67-100 dollars with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum from April 16th, 1888, yet to become due, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the lands therein described which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county, on the 8th day of October A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and the taxes, if any, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated Aug. 1st A. D. 1888.

THE MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK of Crookston.
Assignee of Mortgagee.
Pierce & Cromb, Att'ys for
Assignee of Mortgagee.
[16-22]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 24th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Hans Christopherson against Louis St. John for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 11,712, dated April 1st, 1885, upon the e½ sw¼ and lots 3 and 4, S. 18, T. 153 n. R. 46 w. in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 14th day of Sept. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[14-19] L. K. AAKER, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 11th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Peter O. Berggrow against John Scarborough for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 1259, dated June 17th, 1879, upon the southwest quarter S. 20, T. 154 n. R. 49 w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry, contestant alleging that the said John Scarborough did not break or plow nor caused to be broken or plowed any part of said land the first year after the date of said entry, that there has been no improvements of any kind made on said land since the date of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 11th day of Sept. 1888, at 9 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[14-19] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Aug. 23th, 1888.]

WHEREAS ARTHUR T. MOORE AND Catharine J. Moore, his wife, as mortgagors, did on the 25th day of March A. D. 1885, duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London (Limited) as mortgagee, the following described lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The west half of Section twenty-three (23) and the northeast quarter of Section twenty-three (23) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46) west, containing 480 acres, to secure the payment of the sum of three thousand dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached bearing date of March 17th A. D. 1885 and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee or order which said mortgage was on the 27th day of March A. D. 1885 at 9 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the said County of Polk, in book "V" of mortgages on pages 358 to 361 inclusive, and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the sum of two hundred and forty dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888 and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and whereas, it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee or its assigns to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and whereas The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London (Limited) mortgagee, has exercised its option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and whereas, there is now due and claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of three thousand four hundred eight and 40-100 dollars, and no proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof,

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the lands therein described which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county and state on the 13th day of October A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage together with taxes, if any, on said premises and seventy-five dollars attorneys fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated August 18th A. D. 1888.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY of London (Limited.)
Mortgagee.
Pierce & Cromb,
Att'ys for Mortgagee.
[18-24]

Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate under Judgment of Foreclosure.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District. Jennett S. McCullough, Plaintiff,

vs.

Virgil D. Carruth and Julia E. Carruth, Def'ts.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a judgment and decree entered in the above entitled action on the 16th day of August 1888, a certified transcript of which has been delivered to me, I, the undersigned sheriff of said Polk County will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, on Saturday the 6th day of October 1888, at two (2) o'clock in the afternoon at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county, in one parcel the premises and real estate described in said judgment and decree, to-wit: The south half (s½) of the northeast quarter (ne¼) and lots numbered one (1) and two (2) in Section numbered six (6,) in Township numbered one hundred and forty-eight (148) north, of Range numbered forty-seven (47) west, containing 163 37-100 acres of land, more or less, according to the government survey thereof and situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota.

Dated August 18th 1888.

NELS O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.
W. B. Douglas, Plaintiff's Att'y,
Moorhead, Minn.
[18-24]

S. L. COLLINS
—PROPRIETOR OF—
MAIN STREET
Livery, Feed and Sale Stables
CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,
Crookston, - - - - Minnesota.
Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
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A. MANVEL, Gen'l Manager.
W. S. ALEXANDER, Gen'l Traffic Manager.

FROM ST. PAUL No. 3daily	Miles.	STATIONS.	TO ST. PAUL. No 4 d'ly
8:03 p. m.	00	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:00 a. m.
6:10 p. m.	11	...Minneapolis...	6:25 "
10:15 a. m.	296	...Crookston...	5:35 p. m.

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YELLOWSTONE PARK.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
4:50 p. m.	St. Paul	7:20 a. m.
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:55 "
3:45 "	Duluth	7:45 "
8:40 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m.
2:33 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:35 "
4:00 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:35 "	Red Lake Falls { Depart.	5:20 "
	Arrive.	5:10 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:29 "
5:36 "	Buffington	4:20 "
5:14 "	Keystone	4:06 "
6:25 Ar.	Grand Forks { De.	3:25 "
6:45 De.	Ar.	2:50 "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:05 "
7:27 "	Mekinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Beans	2:37 "
7:31 "	Gilby	2:25 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:25 "	Grafton	1:28 "
7:33 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:45 "	Arrive...Pembina...Depart	11:35 a m

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The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, SEPTEMBER 6, 1888. TERMS—$1.50 Per Annum. NO. 20.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

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REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
BENJ. HARRISON
Of Indiana.
For Vice President,
LEVI P. MORTON,
Of New York.
For Member of Congress, 5th District,
SOLOMON G. COMSTOCK,
Of Clay and Polk Counties.

Republican County Ticket.

For County Auditor,
P. J. McGUIRE.
For County Treasurer,
O. H. LUCKEN.
For Register of Deeds,
ANDREW EIKEN.
For Judge of Probate,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON.
For Supt. of Schools,
EZRA F. ELLIOT.
For County Attorney,
D. D. WILLIAMS.
For Sheriff,
N. O. PAULSRUD.
For Court Commissioner,
D. E. HATLESTAD.
For County Surveyor,
W. F. ARNOLD.
For Coroner,
HENRY SHEPARD.
For County Commissioner 1st Dist.
JOHN P. JOHNSON.
For County Commissioner 3d Dist.
SIDNEY F. MARKHAM.
For County Commissioner 5th Dist.
ROBERT ANDERSON.

A Republican Legislative Convention for the 45th Legislative District will be held at the Court House, in the City of Crookston, County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on Tuesday September 25th, A. D. 1888, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon for the purpose of placing in nomination a representative for said district in the State Legislature and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

The committee have adopted the basis of representation as fixed by the Republican State Convention under which the counties are entitled to the following number of delegates:

Beltrami	2
Kittson	3
Marshall	4
Norman	4
Polk	9

By order of Committee.
Dated at Crookston Aug. 16th, 1888.
H. E. IVES, Secretary,
JOHN CROMB, Chairman.

To Anti-Saloon Republicacans.

Important Assistance that Every Republican can Render by Prompt Action,

The Anti-Saloon Republican National Committee has removed its headquarters to No. 1 Broadway, New York City, and desires to hear from temperance republicans in every part of the country in reference to all matters of interest in their respective localities. It is especially anxious to know who are willing to do something to help the cause of temperance and republicanism. All such will oblige by writing at once, giving a short statment of the condition of sentiment in their respective localities, with suggestions as to what should be done to improve matters. Mere common scolds and pessimistic grumblers will oblige by not trespassing on our time.

ALBERT GRIFFIN.
Ch'n Anti-Saloon Rep. Nat'l Com.
No. 1 Broadway, N. Y. City. [16-tf]

Bones in This.

Col. Ingersoll's Statement of Why He Opposes the Democratic Party.

I am opposed to the democratic party, says Col Ingersoll, and I want to tell you why. Every ordinance of secession that was ever drawn, was done by a democrat. Every enemy this country had for twenty-five years was a democrat. Every man that starved Union soldiers, refusing them a crust in the extremity of death, was a democrat. The man that assassinated Abraham Lincoln was a democrat. Every man that sympathised with the assassin—every man that was glad that the noblest President ever elected was slain was a democrat.

Every man that wanted the privilege of whipping another man to make him work for nothing and pay him with lashes on his naked back, was a democrat. Every man that raised bloodhounds to pursue human beings was a democrat. Every man that clutched babies from the breasts of shrieking, shuddering, crouching mothers and sold them into slavery was a democrat. Every man that swore he would never pay the bonds, every man that swore he would never redeem the greenbacks, every maligner of his country's credit, calumniator of his country's honor, was a democrat. Every man who hid in the bushes and shot at Union soldiers simply because they were trying to enforce the laws of their country, was a democrat. Every man that cursed Lincoln because he issued the emancipation proclamation, was a democrat. Every man who believed that a state could get out of the Union at pleasure, every man who believed that the grand fabric of the American government could be made to crumble instantly to dust at the touch of treason, was a democrat. Every man who tried to burn asylums in the city of New York, was a democrat—although he knew thousands would perish and the great serpents of flame, leaping from one building to another, would clutch children from their mothers' arms—every wretch that did it was a democrat. Recollect it! Every man that tried to spread the smallpox and yellow fever in the North, was a democrat. Soldiers, every scar you have on your heroic bodies was given you by a democrat. I am a republican.

All Prohibitionists Not to Be Counted as Third Party Men.

Toledo Blade.

We recently discussed a false parallel which the third party leaders are fond of using as an argument for the existence of their organization, and showed clearly that the facts of history are against their assumptions. We wish to call attention to another pretense of theirs, which is often the cause of error on the part of many peasons who do not closely note the facts. It is, the assumption that all prohibitionists are to be classed as third party men. Wherever a popular vote has been taken on a prohibitory amendment to a state constitution, the total number of votes in its favor is claimed by the third party men.

A Chicago organ of the third party, the Lever, publishes a table giving the vote on constitutional prohibitory amendments in ten states, which it quotes from the columns of the New York Mail and Express, and which we copy below:

	For	Against
Maine	70,783	23,811
Massachusetts in 1886	109,783	94,931
Rhode Island	15,100	9,239
Ohio	323,189	240,975
Iowa	155,436	125,077
Kansas	92,302	84,304
Michigan	178,659	186,316
Oregon	19,973	27,958
Tennesee	117,504	145,237
Texas	129,273	221,627
	1,211,998	1,160,456

The table is incorrect as regards the Ohio vote, which was cast in October, 1883. The column "Against" contains only the actual number of ballots bearing the word "No." But the constitution of Ohio provides that no amendment shall be valid unless it receives a majority of all the votes cast at such election. Hence all ballots which did not contain the word "Yes" had to be counted against the amendment; and the "Against" vote of Ohio in the above table should stand 408,181. As it is given above, it looks as if the amendment carried which it did not. We are sorry, however to be obliged to make this explanation, for we should be glad had Ohio arrayed herself on the side of prohibition.

The Lever goes on to discuss the figures above given after the following manner:

What is the significance of the above table? In every instance the ballot was taken after a hard fought battle. The votes for prohibition were inspired by a deep conviction in the righteousness of the cause, and the consciences that were awakened in the struggle will not readily become silent. The 1,511,998 who voted against the saloon still adhere to their convictions, and it is only fair to presume that their votes next November will again be against the saloon. It is an insult to American patriotism, an asperion upon American honor to think otherwise. * * *

Reduced to Hobson's choice, does not loyalty to American citizenship compel the belief that these 1,211,998 voters will vote for General Clinton B. Fisk? What other course can they pursue and retain their self-respect?

Now the Lever here makes the assumption that every voter who supported prohibition must, to be consistent, support the third party. This involves the pretense of which we spoke in the opening paragraph of this article. The truth about the matter is this:

The majority of the prohibitionists of the United States do not believe in separate action.

We might make this still stronger, and still be perfectly truthful, by saying that fourteen out of every fifteen of them oppose separate action. And we will proceed to show the truth of this statement. We will repeat the above table so far as to give the figures of the vote for the prohibitory amendment, and in the second column the third party vote for its own state ticket, for the same year:

	For Prohibition.	For Third Party.	
Maine	70,783	3,873	(1886)
Massachusetts (1889)	109,783	8,251	(1886)
Rhode Island (1887)	15,100	1,895	(1887)
Ohio (1883)	323,189	8,362	(1883)
Iowa	155,436	518	(1880)
Kansas	92,302	8,094	(1886)
Michigan (1887)	178,636	25,179	(1886)
Oregon (1887)	19,973	2,775	(1886)
Tennesee (1887)	117,504	1,131	(1874)
Texas (1887)	129,253	19,186	(1886)
Totals	1,211,998	79,264	

In Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Ohio we have given the votes in the same year as the vote on the prohibitory amendment. In the other states, we have given the votes cast at the latest election of which we have the figures.

But what does this comparison show? That in these the states, out of the total number of voters who favored prohibition by their ballots, only 6½ per cent. are in favor of separate political action, or are willing to affiliate with the third party. To put it in different form, for every voter for the third party, there are fourteen who will not do so.

In the light of this showing, the Lever's assertion is supremely ridiculous, that these voters will necessarily be for Fisk next November. Is it not rather cheeky, to speak informally, for the one prohibionist who favors separate political action to insist that the other prohibitionists who favor non-partisan action shall come over to his view, or be charged with lack of patriotism, lack of self-respect, and other unpleasant things? Is not such a course on the part of the one against the fourteen highly suggestive of an attempt of the tail to wag the dog?

We ask our readers, is it to be supposed that of the 1,211,998 prohibitionists whose votes are tabulated above, there are but 79,264 who are consistent and sincere? Are we to suppose that fourteen out of every fifteen are fools, not knowing their own minds? On the contrary, is it not more likely that the one is mistaken in his view as to the best method of reaching prohibition? than that the fourteen are?

The Blade most earnestly believes that the work of prohibition is being pushed as rapidly as the growth of public sentiment warrants, and the work that is crying to be done is not the formation of a separate party but the pushing of the warfare against rum. There are fourteen prohibitionists who believe in the non-partisan plan of work to one who uses his energies to the upbuilding of a new party. The first and most evident work the latter are doing is the arousing of political pejudice against prohibition; for by their fraudulent effort to include in their ranks the vast majority of prohibitionists who do not affiliate with it, they are but putting obstacles in the way of the union of all prohibitionists in the mighty effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

Fully alive to the demands of the age in which we live and keeping pace with its progress the Exposition management are preparing a multiplicity of attractions, with which to delight the public eye. In these days of reform nothing has excited more universal attention than the improved methods of educating the young in the art of housekeeping, and all that pertains thereto. In the days of yore, the schools were separated from the home life entirely, the common education embracing only the simplest studies, there being no attempt made to teach the scholar what he or she should eat, drink or wear, or how to prepare articles of food or clothing; such matters being left to the already over-burdened mothers, with the natural result of preventing much improvement as comes from a comparison of methods, and an analysis of results, which is made possible under the system now in vogue in our public schools. The prominent high schools of the United States now include in their course of studies the art of cooking, the manufacture of wearing apparel, and wood and iron working. The Exposition will show on Ladies' Day, Sept. 20, whether the scientific instruction of the modern school which gives to us angel cake and orange pudding, and like delicacies, is of greater benefit to mankind than the home instruction which provided the the good old time molasses gingerbread and Indian pudding. The grandmothers and mothers must look to it, and not be distanced by the modern girl.

A Dollar a Bushel.

Pioneer Press.

A dollar a bushel is the old familiar price at which the farmer was satisfied to see wheat selling at Chicago. There was many a year when prices went far above that mark, but under it there was a general belief that wheat would not continue to be raised and sold in large quantities. For several seasons past a dollar a bushel, however, has represented a vanished joy and a forlorn hope. Supplies everywhere increased faster than demand. The great Northwest added millions and tens of millions to its product, the Russian output was undiminished, and the fields of India came in to the competition. A succession of good crops everywhere found the market overstocked, and the immense quantities of grain carried over from year to year gave no opportunity for prices to rally through a reduction of supply. The resulting trial to the wheat grower was a severe one. He found the price of his product so little above the actual cost of production that only the most pinching economy enabled him to keep above water. It is with a satisfaction all the more intense by reason of this long time of self-denial that he now sees prices moving backward toward the figure which he had begun to class with the other good things of auld lang syne. Chicago wheat hovers in a persistent sort of fashion about 90 cents, and the bulls in the market are confident that before the holidays, they will be able to make once more the old quotation of $1 a bushel.

It will not be well for the farmers to be too confiding. The strong advance in wheat has encouraged the speculative tendency which years of heavy losses had quelled. The bouyancy of prices, their constant reaction from decline, and advance toward a still higher figure, is partly artificial. But the argument in favor of good prices is a very strong one. It does not depend upon the fanciful rumors of European wars which are about on the street. Nor is it even, for the most part, the result of poor crops abroad, although these are certainly below the mark, and that of Great Britain threatens to be almost an entire failure. It has a still more substantial foundation. Demand, in these years of depression, has had an opportunity to overtake the increase of supply. Ever since the market became overstocked, wheat production has felt the check. If it increased in the sections where new lands were opened up, it gave place in older communities to other forms of agricultural industry. Meantime, the population and the wants of the world were growing in the usual ratio. The great stocks of wheat that had accumulated in the principal trade centers were slowly but surely drawn down. Now this country is credited with a crop considerably below that of recent years, while the foreign shortage promises to be real and considerable in amount. The New York Times notes that, in 1879, one of the last years of boom prices, cash wheat in Chicago ranged from 83½ to 88¾ cents per bushel, rose from 85 cents to $1.06 in September, touched $1.21 in October, and went to 133½ in December. And now, in August of 1888, the Chicago quotation for No. 2 wheat is 90 cents. Although he would be a very unwise husbandman who should refuse to sell his crop at a fair price on such an uncertain promise as this, still it is by no means impossible this season, as it has been for so many in the past, that the country should be gladdened by the return of the market to a dollar a bushel. The fact of most importance to the Northwest is that, in a year when it has raised a fair average crop, the price is already such as will bring to the producers, millions of dollars more than they have received; and that there is no probability of a return to the low prices of the recent past. It means such a season of prosperity for this section as it has not known since the great drop in the price of cereals.

Verndale Journal: We do not believe that a great number of republicans are going to desert Mr. Comstock and vote for Charles Canning, the probable democratic nominee for congress. They have no valid reason for so doing, and republicans as a rule, are averse to voting against the party without good reasons. Mr. Comstock is a man of excellent character, ability, experience and an earnest advocate of the principles which have made the republican party illustrious. He believes in protection to American industries and American workmen, but he is not the friend of monopolies nor in favor of an unreasonable and unjust tariff. In opposing free trade and the impoverishment of American laborers, he is certainly in line with the right-minded people of this district and of the entire state of Minnesota. Republicans in standing firm for Mr. Comstock, will honor themselves and the party to which they belong. We believe they will do so.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of Inquiry promptly answered.
STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN.

ALWAYS ON THE WINGS OF TIME!
And Ready for Business, to Serve Customers to the Best of their interest at the
Popular Jewelry Store of
C. H. SAAKE,
I am absolutely without a competitor; my store contains the Best Goods that can be obtained, and at prices that no other dealer can afford to sell at. My success is the best guarantee and the reward of good work, of good treatment, and the established fact that I have given full value for every dollar left with me. ☞ Be sure and call before buying elsewhere.
C. H. SAAKE,
The Jeweler, Main St., Opposite Merchants' Bank.

Western Rat... man: A... was once w... conventio... is a fine l... attract boil... attracted i... the gentlem... and what he was. The answer is Col. Liggett, large Short-horn... in northern Minnesota. "W... doing up in that cold country... will drop his money there," th... replied. The gentleman said... has dropped considerable there, but... has drawn considerable more out than he has dropped." The fact that the... can be done all through the rich new Northwest will soon come to be generally understood and then the breeding of thoroughbred stock there will literally boom.

NEW CIGAR STORE
SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.
H. F. BROWN, Proprietor
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, MINN.
Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot to a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds; Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.
Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.
Drop in and See the New Store!

NEW MEAT MARKET
At Steenerson Bros.' Old Stand, on Main Street.
SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.
Having purchased the stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, and secured the services of competent butchers ... supply the Choicest ... of Beef, Pork, Mutton ... in our line. ... Orders delivered ...
SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

THE SECOND HAND STORE,
Main Street,
KEEPS A FI...
NEW FURNITURE
At Prices U...
SECOND ...
Little wor... Furniture can... Furniture at a Ba... Call and see m...

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., SEPTEMBER 6.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

No. 1 Hard wheat reached 81 cents on Wednesday.

Chris. Sather is the happy father of a bran new boy.

The best goods for the least money at C. H. SAAKE's Jewelry Store.

Attorney A. Miller is moving into the H. M. Pierce house.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received new stock of fall millinery. [1 8-tf

Supt. E. F. Elliot left for St. Paul on Tuesday evening for a brief visit a week.

A. C. Schmidt is papering Feran & Duntley's place and fixing it up in nice shape.

Our goods are always fresh. We guarantee satisfaction.

LILLY & HEIDRICK.

Judge F. Ives returned on Tuesday from a trip to Montana. Don't like the country out there.

Capt. Enstrom, of Hallock, was on Tuesday's down train bound for the convention at St. Paul.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Mrs. Wm. Box started on Saturday for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. A. L. Lindsley, at Minneapolis.

K. D. Chase left for his home at Faribault on Tuesday evening. Will return latter part of Sept.

The Red Lake Falls News reports the arrival of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Hunt on Friday Aug. 24th.

Do you like fresh, sweet butter? Go to Lilly & Heidrick's.

W. C. Andrews, of Averill, Carpenter & Co,, was in the city last week. He says that crops on his route look sick everywhere.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office Crookston.

STEENE &McMANUS.

From the W Sheaf we learn that Mrs. W. H. t was married at East St. Clou' ednesday Aug.

Millinery l Orange 14-tf]

nl move- to 77 on Monday at 79, going to 80 on Tues-

new stock of nice fall cloth- Boston One Price Clothing

Several train loads of Montana cattle ve been fed at the stock yards this l and there are many more to follow. Brown is getting all the hay he wants at $3 per ton.

John Cromb, J. G. McGrew, C. O. Christianson and H. Steenerson went to St. Paul on Monday evening to attend the State Convention. J. G. McManus went along just for company.

New Goods are arriving daily, consting of many new designs in all lines. an n them.

eweler.

O. Christianson showed our reporter the plans for the addition to the C. O. D. store. Another story will be added which will give much needed room and add greatly to the appearance of the building.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

It is rumored that J. J. Hill has sold he controlling interest in the Manitoba and that Allen Manvel will be pres- of the road after the annual ng Sept. 5th. A change of some has been anticipated for some time the Manitoba folks.

Our boys and childrens department co e with all the novelties of the seas Parents will do well to look us over before purchasing.

C. O. D. Clothing House.

On Thursday Aug. 30th a little two year old son of R. Smith, of Fairfax, was playing around a buggy, climbing up on the wheel when he slipped and his head caught between two spokes above the hub. He was discovered before he had been long in that predicament and taken out but was so severely injured that he died on Friday, and was burried on Sunday.

If you want articles in the jewelry line, don't waste your money by going elsewhere, but act wisely by paying a o C. H. SAAKE, the Jeweler.

e host Bemis invited us to inspect ew addition to the Commercial we took advantage of his generosity look the whole business over from cellar to garret. We found the whole institution re-painted and re-papered throughout and as fresh and smiling as a May schoolma'am in a new calico. The bedrooms have new furniture, oak-grained, and are all newly carpeted. Mrs. Bemis' sitting room is a model of elegance and comfort. A sufficient number of convenient fire escapes have been put up. The dining room will be enlarged and the office fixed up in different shape, and then Mr. B. will have one of the largest and best hotels in the upper country. The new addition gives him 50 sleeping rooms and by the use of cots he can put 150 guests to sleep all right enough. Mr. B. justly feels proud of his new house.

SPECIAL CARPET SALE.

For the next 30 days, to reduce our stock, we will offer our Velvets, Brussels, Tapestries, Extra Supers, and all other grades at 30 per cent. less than value. For 30 days only.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

An elegant and new line of Dress Goods, with Trimmings to match, at Fontaine & Anglim's.

Special Sale of Black Goods and Trimmings, at Fontaine & Anglim's.

Have just received our Fall and Winter Styles of Cloaks. Ladies will do well to call while the stock is complete.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

Call and select one of those $5.00 Street Jackets for $3.00, at Fontaine & Anglim's.

Full line of hosiery, gloves, underwear in endless variety.

C. O. D. Clothing House.

Melville Milne went to Angus on Saturday to commence his fall term of school on Monday.

We must and will sell that large stock of Gents' and Youths' clothing just received at the Boston One Price Clothing Store. Mossefin & Lindell, Prop's.

A train load of Montana steers went through on Monday. They were in the new style of cars where they feed and water on the cars.

Our assortment of French, Scotch and domestic flannel shirts never more complete styles and prices correct.

C. O. D. Clothing House.

Mr. I. U. Jennings leaves to-night for a visit to Norwalk, Ohio. The latest news he has from Underhill is that he is much better, able to sit up some.

The Monarch Shirt is the best in the market. Found only at the Boston One Price Store.

Harris & Glenn are at the old trap of a jail, moving it down to the court house. The Board probably ordered it there as an ornament to the court house grounds.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Capt. Donaldson went through on Tuesday evening enroute for St. Paul. He says that much damage has been done to wheat in Kittson County. Is of the opinion that the cause is rust.

All persons afflicted with poor eyesight, can be benefitted at

C. H. SAAKE's Jewelry Store.

A. G. Gallasch left for St. Paul on Tuesday evening. He is on the U. S. jury and expects to have to remain during the term of court. Although "courting" in one sense he assures us that he is by no means serious—there's nothing in it.

Overcoats for fall wear in Worsteds, Kerseys, Moltons. Look our line over while on your shopping tour.

C. O. D. Clothing House.

Robert Teal was in from Euclid on Monday and reports some damage to wheat in that section—how much can only be decided by the threshing machine. Is of the opinion that the damage will be found to be greater than has been conceded so far.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Minnesota's Wheat Crop.

From all reports at hand the conviction is forced upon us that the wheat crop of Minnesota this fall has suffered severely from blight. In the Northwest the cause of the damage will be laid at the door of Jack Frost, and he will get more credit than we think is his due. While there is no doubt but that he got in his work on some pieces of wheat that were in the milk, we think the reason those pieces were not far enough along to be out of danger, is due to rust, and this wheat never would have been good if no frost had come. We have before us as we write, samples of wheat taken from adjoining sections, the one so badly shrivelled and shrunk as to be fit for nothing, unless it may be good for feed; the other sample is just as good wheat as was ever raised in the county. On the former the rust is apparent, on the latter there is none perceptible. We know of one piece where the frost was not heavy enough to injure cucumber vines, and the wheat resembles the first sample we speak of—shrunken, soft and not fit for anything but feed, if that. From all that we can learn of the condition of wheat since cutting, we think that our estimate of only one-fourth destroyed was too light by at least one-half, and we do not expect the average yield will exceed one-half our usual crop. We still think, however, that what wheat we have will leave about the usual amount of money in the county, and that next year, if crops are good, the farmer will be well rewarded for all these years of anxious toiling he has endured. If history repeats itself (as we are led to believe is the case) the farmer has reason to hope for bright times in the near future.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on

JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston. [16-tf]

Woodside Items.

Harvest is well under way now. The average yield will, no doubt, be a trifle lighter than last year. The late frost did not hurt the grain any in Woodside, but we hear of its having done considerable damage in adjoining towns. In the town of Garden the grain was cut so badly by the frost that several farmers have burned their fields and commenced plowing.

The Sunday school started by Rev. Woodin, from King township, is prospering nicely. Quite a number of young folks from the town of Knute were present last Sunday.

Mrs. Sam Danfee went down to Minneapolis a while ago to visit her folks, leaving Mr. D. to keep bachelor's hall until she comes back. She took her little son, Willie, with her to surprise his grand-pa.

Wm. Tatro and Sam Felsing have bought the threshing rig of Chas. Snyder, of Fertile, and they are going to start up next week. They are both old and experienced threshers, so they will no doubt get all the work they can attend to.

We have heard of a few dudes who are going to vote the prohibition ticket this fall just on account of the sex of the school superintendent nominee.

FARMER.

Council Proceedings.

Proceedings of an adjourned meeting of the city council, held August 31st, 1888. President Watts in the chair. Present ald. Lally, Walter, Marlette, Fournet, Buhn, Childs, Jennings and Steenerson.

Moved by ald. Childs, seconded by ald. Marlette, that the mayor be authorized to employ a competent architect to prepare plans and specifications for a proper hose and bell tower. Carried.

Ald. Jennings offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the city hereby offer to Rachel M. Davis to lay and maintain a five inch water pipe from the city pipe, from the corner of "B" and Sherman streets, in Davis' Addition to the city of Crookston, along said Sherman street to the northeast corner of block nine, in said addition, and to maintain a hydrant at said corner to be supplied with water. Provided, however, that said Rachel M. Davis shall, in consideration of said water service and agreement on the part of the city, furnish to the city a proper deed from the owner or owners of the land through which the city's pipe passes, from the pipes of the Water Works Company to the Stock Yards in said city, of the right of way for such city pipe to said stock yards, which deed must be approved by the city attorney before it is accepted, and

Resolved further, That the mayor and clerk are hereby authorized to enter into the proper agreement as above indicated, to carry this resolution into effect, and

Resolved further, That the mayor is hereby authorized to negotiate the proper agreement with the Water Works Company to carry the foregoing resolution into effect.

Carried unanimously.

Ald. Walter offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That a sidewalk be ordered laid on the west side of Main street, from the south side of Seventh street to the south side of Ninth street; also a crossing on north side of Eighth street across Main street; also a crossing on the south side of Ninth street across Main street.

Carried unanimously.

The petition of F. Anderson & Co. to maintain an incandescent electric light plant, was referred to ald. Steenerson, Fournet and Buhn.

Ald. Childs offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the sidewalk from Second to Third street, on the east side of Main street, be condemned and a new sidewalk be ordered built.

Carried unanimously.

Moved by ald. Childs, seconded by ald. Walter, that the city engineer be requested to examine the condition of the ditch on Central avenue and to report on same at the next meeting of the council.

Moved by ald. Childs, seconded by ald. Steenerson, that the city engineer be instructed to establish the boundaries of the city burying ground for dead animals.

Moved by ald. Childs, seconded by ald. Steenerson, that the city attorney be instructed to prepare an ordinance with regard to burying dead animals in the city burying ground.

On motion council adjourned.

JOHN PATERSON, City Clerk.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

We never have seen a fall in this country yet that the benefits of diversified husbandry were not made unmistakably plain, and this one is no exception. Southern Minnesota would have been utterly bankrupt years ago had it not been for the cow, and, to-day, the farmers there are thanking their lucky stars that they have the dairy to depend upon in this crisis. Supposing the farmer here, who has lost all his wheat from blight, had had 15 or 20 good Holstein or Jersey cows that had given him all summer from 1½ to 2 lbs. of butter per day, instead of having none, as nine-tenths of them are situated, or, if they do have cows at all, the majority of them are such as do not pay their way. Some farmers will claim that they are not able to go into good stock, yet many of these very farmers have from six to twenty cows, none of which has ever really paid the cost of her keep. Far better would it be to dispose of every hoof on the place and get one or two good cows, and thus grow into a good herd, than to keep on year after year raising runts that do not pay their keep. Even the cows of the country could be improved with proper care, yet how many farmers have we who ever take any pains to secure the services of a thoroughbred of a dairy breed, and thus make the most of what we have to do with? We have a few farmers who take pains to get good stock, and we have yet to see one who has gone to work intelligently, who will not tell you that he is making money. It requires brains, just as it requires brains to manage any business successfully. It requires more brains to make a successful breeder than it does to make a simple wheat-raiser, but your simple wheat-raiser is never your successful farmer, and if any man has an idea that a successful farmer can be made without brains, there is right where he makes his grand mistake. But, you say, does it not require some capital, as well, to start a big stock farm? It certainly does require capital to build up a fine dairy herd in a year or so, but it does not require so much as one would think to improve upon the cow, that you already have, and all that one need to do is to exercise the very same care in relation to his cows that he does with his horses, to work a very marked improvement upon the herds of the country in a very few years. What would you think of a man who would rather use a scrub sire at $5 than a thoroughbred horse that would cost him $20 to $25? You would say at once that he was either an idiot or crazy, and yet how many really intelligent farmers are there who use no better judgment with their cows? If the principle of thoroughbred horses is good for anything, the same holds good with cows, and the expense is far less, never exceeding five dollars. Cows that will make two pounds of butter per day are not uncommon cows in this age of improvement, yet how many of such cows can be found in Polk County? How many farmers are there in Polk County who have ever patiently and intelligently tried to obtain such cows? How many are there who, by actual test, can tell what each individual cow in his herd pays him per year? If you ask that question in relation to his horses, probably nine-tenths of our farmers could give you an intelligent and practical answer. Why should not the farmer require his cows to give an account of themselves, just as much as he does his horses? In the present age of sharp competition every animal produced upon the farm must be of the very best to pay a proper dividend, and the cow is certainly no exception to the general rule. That the farmer who raises scrub cows is fooling away his time and money, has been so often demonstrated that the wonder is that any can be found content to plod along in the old rut without a care or thought for improvement; and yet there are, and these very men furnish examples that you hear quoted when you hear the expression, "there is no money in stock!" The experience of every intelligent breeder in the United States shows that there is money in stock only when intelligently handled.

What Fisher Will Do.

He Will go with the Duluth & Winnipeg Railway Company.

Minneapolis Tribune.

Duluth Sep. 2—[Special]—It is positively stated here by personal friends of Vice President Fisher, of the St. Paul & Duluth railway, that as soon as his connection with the road is severed he will at once assume charge of the work of constructing the Duluth & Winnipeg railway, filling at the same time the offices of president, general manager and superintendent of construction. Work on this latter road, it is expected, will commence about Sept. 15.

Duluth Evening Herald: Gen. Dick Taylor, one of the best-known generals in the Confederate army, in an article explaining the defeat of the rebellion said: "We made two great mistakes. Had we avoided them we should have conquered you. The first was we did not substantially destroy the protective features of the tariff in the winter session of 1857 and 1858, by an act which provided a rapid sliding scale to free trade. * * * * We should have passed such a law and held it tight on you till it closed the furnaces, workshops, woolen and cotton mills, and steel and bar iron works of the whole North and West, and scattered your workmen over the prairies and territories. When the war was ready for you, you would not have been ready for the war. You could not have armed and equipped and put into the field a large army, nor built a large navy. You would have been without supplies, machinery and workmen, and you would have been without money and credit."

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark, Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston

Stewart & Laurence,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

HARDWARE,

BAKER STEEL BARBED WIRE.

JEWETT'S STOVES AND RANGES,

Plymouth Binding Twine

Call and Examine

THE NICE STOCK OF

Fall Clothing

—FOR—

GENTS' AND YOUTHS'

—AT THE—

BOSTON

ONE PRICE Clothing Store,

At Prices LOWER than ever before quoted.

The Monarch Shirt, the best fitting, most fashionable and cheapest shirt in the market, found only at the Boston One Price Clothing House.

☞ We guarantee a perfect fit and satisfaction, being merchant tailors we can make any ready-made suit fit you or make you one that will.

Our stock is all new and complete and we are bound to sell it all this season if bargains are any inducement to buyers.

Before you purchase we invite you to call, look us over, and let us quote you prices. Remember the place,

Boston One Price Clothing Store,

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Mossefin & Lindell, Proprietors.

Special Excursion Rates.

Minneapolis Exposition and Minnesota State Fair Via Northern Pacific R. R.

Excursion tickets will be sold to Minneapolis and return for the exposition on the following dates at one fare for the round trip. Tickets good to return to destination until Monday following date of sale, viz:

Aug. 21st, 23d, 25th, 28th and 30th, Sept. 1st, 4th, 6th, 18th, 20th, 22d, 25th, 27th and 29th, every day from Sept. 8th to the 15th, inclusive, tickets will be sold to either St. Paul or Minneapolis, at one fare for the round trip, good to return to return to destination one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis, but not later than Sept. 17th.

On account of the Minnesota State Fair, tickets will be sold to either St. Paul or Minneapolis and return every day on Sept. 8th to 15th, inclusive, good to return one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis, but not later than Sept. 17th.

All Expostion and State Fair tickets will include admission coupons at twenty-five cents each for the Exposition and fifty cents for the State Fair which will be added to the railroad rates.

For rates inquire of ticket agents, N. P. R. R.

For Rent.

The Utzinger building on Second Street. Address, A. G. Gallasch.

For Sale Cheap.

One span of good work horses. Address, A. G. Gallasch.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on oans the moment notes are signed.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

TO RENT.

My hotel and furniture, or will sell the furniture. Apply on premises at Carman. Z. DAOUST.

FOR SALE.

We have placed in our hands for sale at a bargain, a half section of land near the city, on which is growing a fine crop of wheat, oats and barley. Here is a rare chance for somebody to drop into a ready made business right to hand. It will pay you to look into this bargain if you want a good farm in a good neighborhood, good water and good buildings. Address THE JOURNAL.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS

For Sale.

Ten fresh milch cows with calves at their sides. These cows are all grade Jerseys and excellent for the dairy Will sell cheap for cash or good paper till fall or will give one year's time on good security. For particulars see

[16-tf] CHRIS. HOUSTON.

For Sale.

A pure blood Polled Aberdeen Angus bull. Will sell cheap for cash or trade for colt. For terms see

THEODORE GREENHALGH.

Interesting to all Writers.

'Does Literature pay?" is a question asked and answered by Eugene L. Didier in the September number of the The Writer (Boston). Other bright and interesting articles in the same number of the magazine are: "Newspaper social Personals," by Kate Brownlee Sherwood; "The Ruler of Criticism," by S. S. Kingdon; "The Story of Rejected Manuscript," by E. B. Cheesborough: "New York Newspapers," by Charles Fiske; and "Two Common Errors," by William T. Brigham. The Writer admirable fulfils its purpose of being helpful and interesting to all literary workers, and each number is filled with practical hints and suggesting about the details of literary work that are well worth many times the price of the magazine to all who write. The September number is peculiarly rich in such matter. The Writer is published monthly by William H. Hills and Robert Luce, both on the editorial staff of the Boston Globe, and numbers many prominent literary people among its contributors. It cost ten cents a month or one dollar a year. Address, The Writer, P. O. Box 1905, Boston Mass.

We loan money to pay up railroad ands.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Free Trade is Unjust to the Farmer.

Exchange: The advocates of free trade are especially earnest in their appeals to the western farmer, as the voter most likely to furnish aid in overturning the existing fiscal policy of this country and once more trying that of England. In their efforts to this end they are untiring, ingenious, unscrupulous. No possible resort remains untried, no illustration unused, no appeal long neglected. They seek to inflame the worthy ambition to better one's condition in life by picturing a mythical market which is at once the cheapest for the buyer and the dearest for the seller. The seek to create sectional prejudice by persistent repetitions in speeches and writings of the antithesis "western farmers," "eastern manufactures"—just as if the west had no manufactures, the east no agriculture. They ignore the common sense inference that, if the people of the United States paid the duty on foreign competing articles sold in this country, the foreigners would be by no means so persistent for the removal of our tariff. In view of such tactics it will be well for farmers to keep in mind certain facts which with practical men are likely to outweigh all the theories of British free traders and their attorneys in the United States.

Money is necessary to the existence of government. Under our fiscal system the main reliance of States, counties and municipalities is upon taxation of property—the exception being the sale of license for carrying certain lines of business. Money raised by taxation comes from owners of factories, machinery and other personal property, as well as from farms and farm equipments, and is the price paid by the owners for defence of their rights in property and the peaceable pursuit of the buiness of their choice.

To exempt any one man's property from taxation would be an injustice to all compelled to pay taxes. Yet this is just what free trade proposes to do. American owners of farms, machinery etc., are to be taxed, while the same rights they enjoy are to be given free to others—to men who owe no allegiance to our government and who seek profits from trade here to be spent in other countries.

Hay, barley, wheat, wool, etc., are grown in large quantities by Canadian farmers who never paid a cent of taxes toward the support of the government. If these men prefer to send their products here to be sold in our markets, why should they not be taxed, at least as much as our farmers are taxed, for the privilege? But the free trader says no, let the foreigner have our markets without cost, although American farmer's taxes need to be increased in consequence, and then complacently suggests that if growing such articles under this one-sided arrangement proves unprofitable for our farmers to turn their attention to some other productions.

Protection insures for our own citizens not only the first, but always the best, chance in the markets in the country they have helped to build up. This is both patriotism and good business policy. Its opposite is the un-American policy advocated by the President and other free trade advocates, and for which they have received the plaudits of the Cobden Club and every prominent journal in Great Britain. It remains to be seen if a majority of American farmers agree with them.

New Tonsorial Parlors

—AND—

BATH ROOMS,

J. E. BRADLEY, Proprietor.

Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.

Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of he art. Give me a call.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law,

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON,

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Monday August 27.

SENATE.—Mr. Plumb, from the committee on public lands, reported back the senate bill to forfeit lands granted to the state of Michigan to aid in the construction of a railroad from Marquette to Ontonagon, and gave notice that in a few days he would call it up for consideration.

A new conference on the army appropriation bill was agreed to and Senators Allison, Plumb and Gorman were appointed conferees.

Mr. Davis, of Massachusetts introduced a resolution requesting the president to communicate to the house copies of all communications addressed by his direction to the government of Great Britain, remonstrating against the breach of the treaty of 1871, whereby Great Britain promised to the United States equality in the matter of canal transportation, and the replies of Great Britain to such communications.

HOUSE.—Mr. Cannon, of Illinois, and Mr. Bynum, of Indiana, indulged in some rather lively personalities in regard to the statement recently made by the latter gentleman that Levi P. Morton, while a member of the Forty-sixth congress, had voted in favor of a motion to lay on the table a bill to enforce the provisions of the eight hour law. The fact was developed that, according to the Record, Mr. Morton had voted as stated by Mr. Bynum, but according to the journal of the house Mr. Morton had not voted at all.

Tuesday, August 28.

SENATE—The resolution offered by Mr Hoar last Friday, calling on the president for all correspondence between the United States and Great Britian in regard to the fisheries trouble, together with the amendment offered by Mr. Edmunds, were agreed to.

Representative Mason offered a resolution citing the fact that the administration of the treasury department had deposited with the national banks without drawing a cent of interest $60,000,000, worth to the banks, at 5 per cent per annum, at least $10,000 per day, and calling for an investigation to ascertain if the charge that the banks were making large contributions to the Democratic campaign fund as an indirect consideration for this privilege.

HOUSE.—The house spent considerable time in debate over the question as to whether members should be granted leave of absence, in order that they might take part in the campaign. The question came up on a request for leave by Mr. Grosvenor, in order that he might fill engagements to speak in Maine. His request was finally granted.

He also furnished a table to show that the expenditures of the government for the four years of Mr. Cleveland's administration exceed by $95,000,000 the expenditures for the four years of Mr. Garfield's and Mr. Arthur's administration.

In the closing portion of his speech he stated that the total appropriations for the current fiscal year, not including what are called tht "permanent appropriations," would amoune to $300,000,000; that, including the permanent appropriations, they would amount to $421,000,000 and that the estimated revenue would be $440,000,000, or only $10,000,000 more than the expenditures. Both the receipts and the expenditures of the postoffice department are included.

Mr. Holman, of Indiana, introduced a bill to suspend all laws touching the disposal of public lands except the homestead law.

Wednesday, Aug. 29.

SENATE.—In the Senate Mr. Reagan introduced a bill to place imported jute bagging on the free list, which was referred to the committee on finance. The measure, he said, was intended to break up the cotton bagging "trust," which struck at one of the great interests of the country—cotton—that had no protection and had to compete in the markets of the world with cotton from other countries.

HOUSE.—A joint resolution to provide temporarily (until Sept. 15) for the expenses of the government covered by appropriations in the sundry civil and army appropriation bills was passed by the House.

The house in committee of the whole resumed consideration of the bill to provide for the printing of government securities in the highest style of art, and to be done by hand instead of steam presses. After some discussion, the clause in the bill requiring the chief of the bureau of engraving and printing, and his assistants to be either practical engravers or practical printers, was stricken out. Mr. Burns, of Missouri, supported the bill on the ground that work done by steam presses could be more easily counterfeited than that done by hand presses, and the bill as amended, was reported to the house, and passed.

The subcommittee of the House committee on foreign affairs completed their work of perfecting the Wilson bill, giving the President additional power under the retaliation act. The completed bill will be submitted to the full committee, and members of the committee say the bill will likely be reported to the House tomorrow and acted upon without delay.

Thursday, August 30.

SENATE.—Mr. Cullom addressed the Senate on the retaliation message. He spoke of the United States being destined to dominate the American continent, and expressed the opinion that in the not far distant future the Canadian provinces would become a part of the United States.

Senator Dolph, from the committee on public lands, to-day reported favorably a bill to declare a forfeiture of all lands except right of way and station grounds granted to the Northern Pacific railway company, which appertain to, and are coterminous with that part of the road's line which shall not have been constructed at the date of the passage of the bill.

In the speech on the fortifications bill Senator Plumb made the grave charge that under the present arrangement no gun could be accepted or even built unless the present board of army officers had approved and, indeed, originated every plan and specification. This discourages all manufacturers from taking any hand in attempting to improve our armament.

HOUSE.—The House committee on foreign affairs made quick work of the President's message and the Wilson retaliation bill—so quick, indeed, that when its author, Judge Wilson, of Minnesota, ran up stairs with an amendment in his hand, which he and Secretary Fairchild had framed, he was informed that the committee had finished its task and adjourned, having agreed to report a substitute measure. The committee meeting was presided over by Mr. Belmont.

The minority report on the investigation of the government printing office was presented by Dr. Gallinger, of New Hampshire, to-day.

Friday Aug. 31.

SENATE—Mr. Stewart asked the unanimous consent of the senate that the bill for the admission of the State of Washington be taken up at 2 o'clock Monday and continued until disposed of. Mr. Riddleberger objected. Mr. Stewart gave notice that as that bill is now the "unfinished business" he would on Monday insist upon its consideration.

Senator Allison chairman of the subcommittee of the senate committee on finance having in charge the preparation of a tariff bill, gives notice that parties who wish a hearing before the committee must make their appearance within ten days.

The senate passed the fortifications bill without a division, rejecting Mr. Hawley's amendment, and in that way destroying all hope of the adoption of the provisions now in the army bill regarding the proposed constructions of guns at Watervliet arsenal.

Senator Harris, from the committee on epidemic diseases, reported to-day a substitute for the bill prepared by the treasury department to prevent the introduction of contagious diseases from one state to another. It authorizes rules and regulations to prevent the spread from one state or territory to another of cholera, yellow fever, smallpox, or plague and to employ inspectors and other persons to carry the regulations into effect. It is made a misdemeanor, punishable by fine and imprisonment, to violate the regulations.

HOUSE—The House agreed to the conference report on the civil sundry appropriation bill. It then considered the amendments upon which an agreement had not been reached. The House insisted in its disagreement relative to the Senate amendment.

The house committee on manufactures, investigating the subject of trusts, began an inquiry in to the alleged cotton bagging trust. Anderson Gratz of St. Louis, a member of the bagging cotton tie firm of Warren, Jones & Gratz, having a large branch manufactory at Muncie, Ind., testified that there are now but eight firms in the country engaged in the manufacture of cotton bagging ties, against fifteen at this time last year. The testimony was unimportant.

The Public Domain.

The report of Land Commissioner Stockslager for the last fiscal year shows that the number of all classes of entries upon the public land was 255,119, embracing 24,485,833 acres, for which the government received $18,522,185. The land grant railroad selections numbered 40,786, embracing 6,525,300 acres. The cash entries were 59,095 selections, aggregating 5,907,254 acres, for which the government received $11,203,071. The following tables are given:

State.	Acres Entered.	Receipts.
Alabama	561,922	$312,855
Arizona	562,938	147,598
Arkansas	411,965	154,384
California	2,104,864	1,643,924
Colorado	2,630,032	1,386,374
Dakota	1,705,712	1,042,892
Florida	1,266,808	165,464
Idaho	313,636	122,987
Illinois	1,579	2
Indiana	10,004	9
Iowa	28,219	13,705
Kansas	2,717,103	3,024,934
Louisiana	673,527	653,979
Michigan	122,731	81,978
Minnesota	491,764	299,573
Mississippi	554,155	555,867
Missouri	214,486	42,997
Montana	282,597	100,541
Nebraska	2,138,324	1,549,798
Nevada	425,155	8,754
New Mexico	660,559	75,486
Ohio	240	21
Oregon	889,230	304,085
Utah	238,998	76,912
Washington Ter	4,575,194	445,894
Wisconsin	337,622	108,196
Wyoming	242,300	291,566
Alaska	99	585
Indian lands	325,040	821,113
Totals	24,455,833	$13,522,185

Sioux Indians Changing Front.

A special telegram from Crow Creek Agency, Aug. 30, says: There is every prospect that when the commissioners are ready to take signatures there will be a break in favor of it. Many young and intelligent fellows declare openly that they will not be prevented from signing by threats or bulldozing. They say the bill is as good as they could get and that if they reject this one the next one will be much worse. They realize that the Sioux bill offers them greater school privileges than has ever before been offered to an Indian nation and they are satisfied with it.

At a council a number of speeches were made for and against the bill by the Indians, those who object being by very nature, opposed to any advancement, and who were rather be poor Indians than rich white men. Those who are opposed to anything that would in any respect raise them from their present indolent, shiftless and improvident custom.

It is noticeable that those who object, are men over 40 years of age, although not all over that age object by any means. The younger element, however, is about unanimous in favor of it. But they are making a still hunt. They have said but little in their own council in favor of the bill, but they do their work quietly and will be heard in no uncertain terms when the proper time comes. Maj. Anderson made an impressive speech to the Indians. He explained that those who are working against the ratification of the Sioux bill were doing so for an evil purpose. They were working for their ends, regardless of the welfare of the great masses of the Indians and should not be listened to for a minute. He mentioned names and spoke in decided terms and made a marked impression on the Indians. He said that what was for the benefit of all the Indians was what they should consider, and this bill was all that any one could ask for. It provided for them better by far than any other bill has ever done, and an opportunity for improving their condition such as this afforded should not be ignored.

Judge Wright then made an eloquent speech, calling upon the Indians to listen to the voice of the great father, and he asked them who had furnished them with clothing for the past 20 years? Who had built them houses, furnished them with rations, with horses, with harnesses, with schools, and everything they needed? Was it the men who were now urging them to turn their faces from the Sioux bill or was it the President? He said that since the ratification of the present treaty the government had spent $30,000,000 upon the Sioux nation and asked them if this was an evidence of friendship or enmity, that they should consider fully the cost if they refused to take advantage of this new treaty.

There is an indication of a favorable break on the part of the obstructionists, caused to a great extent by the determined stand of the young men, which is bolstering up many who were inclined to yield to the threats made.

MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

No. 2 spring wheat, 92⅛@93⅜c; No. 3 spring wheat, 85@88c; No. 2 red, 92¼c; No. 2 corn, 45c; No. 2 oats, 24¾@25c; No. 2 rye, 51c; No. 2 barley nominal; No. 1 flax seed, $1.22½; prime timothy seed, $1.70@1.80; mess pork, per bbl. $14.20; lard, per 100 lbs. $9.50@9.52½; short rib sides (loose), $8.40@8.42½; dry-salted shoulders (boxed), $7.50@7.75; short clear sides (boxed), $9@9.25; whisky, distillers' finished goods, per. gal. $1.20.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat, No. 1 hard, 93½c.; No. 1 northern, 91½c.; No. 2 northern, 87½c.; Corn. 40@45c.; Oats, old No. 2, 33½c.; No. 2, mixed 29@31c.; No. 3 white, 32c.; New 22@30c. Barley, 40@55c.; Flax, $1.03@1.05. Hay, upland prairie, $7@7.50. Bran, $10@10.50.

ST. PAUL.

Wheat, No. 1 hard, 93c.; No. 1 northern, 92c; No. 2 northern, 87c. Corn, No. 2 43c.; sample, sacked 47c. Oats, No. 2, new, 25c.; No. 1 white, old, 33c.; No. 2, old, 31c.; No. 2, new, 27c.; No. 3, new, 25c. Barley, 40@50c. Ground feed, $16.50@$17. Bran, $10. Hay, upland prairie, $6.50@$7.50. Flax seed, $1.12. Potatoes, 25c. Eggs, 13½. Butter, choice creamery, 17@18c; extra dairy, 15@16c.; good dairy, 12@14c.; packing stock, 9@10c. Cheese, 9@10c.; Wool, unwashed, 16@18c.; washed 20@21c.

MILWAUKEE.

Wheat; 88⅜c.; Corn, No. 3, 46c.; Oats, No. 2, white, 28c.; Rye, No. 2, 52½c.; Barley, No. 2, 63½c.; Pork, $14.25; Lard, $9.50; Butter, dairy, 15@16c.; Eggs, fresh, 14c.; Cheese, 7½@8½.

DULUTH.

Wheat, August, 97½c.; September, 94½c.; October, 93½c.; December, 94c.;

A Murderer Caught.

Deputy Sheriff Barnes of Fargo brought from Hillsboro a man named Ruse, a desperate character, whom he arrested there. He is wanted at Kokomo, Ind., for the murder of a man named Perkins last April. After committing the murder Ruse made his escape, and officers of the law have been searching for him through Kansas, Texas and other states ever since. A short time ago they discovered a clue which led them to believe he had come to Dakota, and was working in the neighborhood of Grandin under the name of L. H. Hock. Sheriff Wright of Kokomo arrived here, and made known his mission to Sheriff Benton, who sent Deputy Barnes to assist him in his search at Grandin. They learned that a man by the name of Hock had been working there, but had recently moved to Hillsboro. With this clue they proceeded to Hillsboro, where they found the man in the employ of O. C. Sarles, who had employed him to look after horses. It was then late at night and Ruse was asleep in the barn. Knowing him to be a desperate character the officers sent a veterinary surgeon to arouse him and get him in the stable on a pretext of giving medicine to a sick horse. While the two men were in the stall Deputy Barnes and the town marshal suddenly entered and seized and handcuffed him. When he saw Sheriff Wright he immediately recognized him and confessed the murder. He is now in the Cass county jail, and will be taken back to Indiana as soon as a requisition can be secured. Ruse suspected Perkins of being criminally intimate with his wife, and last April he found them together in a wood and shot Perkins five times, killing him instantly.

Public Land Entries.

The report of the commissioner of the general land office makes the following showing:

Dakota—Original land entries under homestead laws 3,846, comprising 597,368 acres; there were 5,569 final homestead entries comprising 877,996 acres. There were 4,037 original entries under the timber culture laws, 602 final timber culture entries with bounty land warrants, 10 entries with private scrip, 2,833 acres with railroad selections.

Minnesota—Original homestead entries, 1,919, comprising 263,672 acres; final homestead entries, 1,577, comprising 212,678 acres: original timber culture entries, 433, comprising 56,622 acres; final timber culture entries, 118, comprising 15,000 acres. There were 7 entries with bounty land warrants and 1 with private land scrip. There was 1 railroad selection of 80 acres, 1 original swamp land selection, 148 swamp land indemnity selections, 5 locations of Sioux H. B. scrip, 1 selection of Valentine script.

Montana—Original homestead entries, 509, comprising 77,697 acres; final homestead entries, 300, comprising 45,932 acres; original timber culture entries, 274, of 36,407 acres; final timber culture entry, 1; there was one entry by military bounty warrant; 336 railroad selections of 58,796 acres.

Wisconsin—Original homestead entries, 688, of 80,116 acres; final homestead entries, 466, of, 55,276 acres; railroad selections, 1,241, of 1,983,422 acres; there was one Indian allotment in the state.

Following were the cash entries during the year:

Dakota—Pre-emption entries, 3,125; acres, 472,327; $602,598. Mineral land entries, 44; acres, 754; $2,807. Commuted homesteads. entries, 1,363; acres, 211,696; $272,313: Excess entries, 481; acres, 1,292; $1,983. Coal lands, 1 entry; 40 acres; $400.

Minnesota—Private entries, 1,090; acres, 91,993; $137,774. Pre-emption entries, 402; acres 54,561; $74,746. Commuted homestead entries, 162; acres 23,000; $32,226. Excess entries, 177; acres, 898; $1,970.

Montana—Pre-emption entries, 359; acres, 52,194; $75,179. Mineral land entries. 203; acres, 5,872; $21,545. Desert land entries, 164; acres, 50,382; $13,746. Commuted homestead entries, 59; acres, 8,375; $12,256. Excess entries, 33; acres, 87; $570. Sales coal land, 9; acres, 1,158; $13,186.

Wisconsin—Private entries, 569; acres, 55,670; $74,288. Pre-emption entries, 32; acres, 3,235; $6,504. Commuted homestead entries, 46; acres, 5,480; $9,388; excess entries, 20; acres, 98; $168.

Yellow Fever Excitement.

Although the noon reports from Jacksonville, shows eighteen new cases and twelve suspects, the fever has been momentarily forgotten in the wild excitement caused by Surgeon General Hamilton's order not to pass Jacksonville refugees beyond Way Cross. At a citizens' meeting the surgeon general was handled without gloves. Condemnatory resolutions were passed and sent the Florida representatives in congress, who were urged to at once place the matter before the president. There are hundreds of women and children still at Jacksonville who are offered asylums in the mountains of Georgia, but on account of this order are unable to leave. It is thought that some modification of the order will be made at once. After the official report had been sent out Thomas Ryan died at Sand Hills. The number of patients discharged is uncertain, but it is positively known that at least 115 persons are still under treatment. Two trained and experienced nurses were sent here from Savannah by the Savannah, Florida & Western Railroad company to nurse J. Stephens, the company's agent, who was reported better.

Surgeon General Hamilton of Washington has received the following telegram from J. J. Daniel, president of the Jacksonville Citizens' Auxiliary association:

In the name of our people, and humanity, I protest against the order for the detention of all refugees from our city and state at the refugee camp. It would be better for us to keep our women and children here rather than subject them to such treatment.

Dr. Hamilton sent the following reply:

Your requisition for 200 tents was approved. You are mistaken as to character of camp, which is in charge of one of the most humane officers in the service, and none in the country stands higher as to professional ability. The camp is located in one of the healthiest places in Florida pine woods on the river bluff, originally intended by the railroad as picnic grounds, and taken by Dr. Guiteras as the best place for his camp. He was some days ago directed to have some tents set apart, quarter of a mile distant from main camp, for observation of persons sick. Pollard, returned to Jacksonville, was sick on arrival at camp—evidently had fever when he left Jacksonville. With the general spread of the disease in Jacksonville it is useless to expect that persons should be allowed to mingle on outgoing trains. Special excursion trains will be provided for passengers to definite points. Murphy, in North Carolina, has opened its doors the only place so reporting itself to me. If residents wish to go to Murphy or any definite point in Western North Carolina, on their parole not to go to seaboard or quarantined towns within ten days from date of departure from Jacksonville, excursion trains will be forwarded as soon as number of trains required can be definitely ascertained.

Dr. Hamilton also sent a dispatch to Gov. Perry, informing him that the general removal of quarantine regulations would simply spread the disease and render useless existing measures of relief.

Charles Johnson, a Norwegian, was found dead in bed at Lisbon, Dak., with his skull split open, face and head badly bruised and bed saturated with blood. The night before some tramps broke into his house and demanded some alcohol, but failed to get any. It is supposed the same men made a second raid and murdered the old man. He lived alone.

S. E. Clark of Appleton, Wis., is trying to form a syndicate to purchase 116,000 acres of land in Florida. The land is sold for $1 per acre, and is claimed to be covered with pine. He has succeeded in raising half of the $116,000, nearly all the Wisconsin prominent lumbermen having an interest.

On the 31st of August, the contract with the state of Minnesota for prison labor expired and the Minnesota Thresher company commences work next day with citizen laborers. The company will be permitted to use the shops inside the prison wall for a short time and until General Manager Fogle can get shops fixed up on the outside. The sash, door and blind factory belonging to the company on the outside is about ready for use.

A twelve-year-old son of Dr. Christianson of Belmont, Dak., accidently shot himself, dying almost instantly. A sportsman happened some distance from his fowling piece when the little fellow in a playful mood hid the gun among some bushes. Upon the return of the owner the boy ran to get it, and when withdrawing it from the bushes the gun was discharged, the contents penetrating the lungs of the lad, killing him instantly.

The losses by the Michigan forest fires are now estimated at $60,000 to $75,000. The homeless people are being sheltered and fed by those who saved their homes. They will require assistance to rebuild.

A disastrous prairie fire is raging in Northern Montana, extending from Maria's river to Sweet Grass hills, fifty miles. The ranch of the Benton Cattle company has been destroyed with a large amount of hay. Unless rain comes the fire will cover immense tracts of country.

The examination of William Rose, the supposed murderer of Moses Lafkin, was concluded, the hearing occupying two days at Lamberton, Minn., no bail being accepted. Rose was bound over to await the fall term of court and lodged in jail at New Ulm.

Ellis Kahn, a German cigarmaker, sixty-one years old, of New York, is supposed to have killed his wife at her home, and then cut his own throat. He also inflicted a dangerous wound in his abdomen and cut his wrists badly, from which wounds he cannot recover. The affair is wrapped in mystery.

Charles I. De Baum, the absconding assistant cashier of the Park National bank New York, who stole $110,000, was arrested in Canada by Detective Sheldon, of Inspector Byrnes' staff, within 200 feet of the American line. Extradition papers are on the way from Washington to bring him back.

Coll and McIntyre, the horse thieves who were arrested at Cooperstown, Dakota, a few days since, had their hearing before Judge Devoy. They waived examination and were held to appear before the grand jury in $1,000 each.

Counsel McNaught, of the Northern Pacific, received a telegram at St. Paul informing him of the ratification of the contract by the Manitoba legislature, and was consequently in a very smiling mood. He had prophesied the vote as 28 to 0, and thought he made a pretty close estimate. The actual vote bring 27 to 10. No attention was paid to proposals of St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba by Greenway, who declared they were simply a bluff.

A letter has been received at the general land office from Nebraska making the inquiry whether a Chinaman who has been in this country twelve years and has declared his intention of becoming a citizen can make an original homestead entry. A reply has been prepared stating that under section 2169 of the Revised Statutes a Chinaman cannot become a citizen and therefore the entry in question cannot be made.

PALMISTRY.

From the Boston Courier.

"Pray read my hand," he said with a smile,
As they sat in the parlor bright,
"And I will read yours; it will serve to while
The moments away to-night."

She took his hand, and its lines she scanned,
Then wide she opened her eyes:
"You're in love, I see, with a girl, said she,
About my age and size.

"You've loved her long, and your love is strong,
The lines of your hand disclose;
And you'd ask her to be your wife, but I see
That you're afraid to propose.

"But you need not fear, for 'tis written here,"
The maiden fair went on,
As the palm she scanned, "to ask her hand,
For her heart is already won."

Then the youth proposed, and with cheek rose hued,
She answered, "Yes," with a smile;
And a season of osculation ensued
In regular Down East style.

LITTLE DICK

A Story of War Times.

BY MONTGOMERY M. FOLSOM.

From the Atlanta, Ga., Constitution.

Poor old Widow Loring! A hard time she had of it. Her husband, a rowdy and the bully of the settlement, had given up the ghost some years prior to the breaking out of the war, and left her with five sons and one frail daughter, to the mercies of a cold and cruel world.

"Aunt 'Mima," we were taught to call her, was a gaunt and grizzled specimen of a cracker woman, uncouth in dress, uncultured in speech, but a truer, braver heart never upheld the honest dignity of motherhood than the seared and oft grief-stricken heart of Aunt 'Mima Loring.

She had had trouble when her husband was alive. She had spent many a sleepless night when her neglectful lord was indulging in the wild orgies of the crossroads grocery's biggest carousal. Every time the owl would hoot from his perch in the great pine tree in the lonely woods her heart would leap and she would expect to hear the rough "hello!" at the gate from some drunken companion come to tell her that Ebenezer was killed or badly hurt.

Not unfrequently she would be greeted instead with a kick at the rough shutter, and a demand to open it, coupled with muttered curses, when the old man came home drunk.

It was almost a betterment to Aunt 'Mima when Ebenezer fell sick, and laid down in his bed and died, while she was near to minister to his wants. It was a partial relief to her to feel that she had the poor consolation of closing those bleared eyes when the ashen pallor of death smoothed out the scars and splotches on that bearded face, and the snowy pinion of the spirit of peace at last touched those features so long seamed and furrowed by warring passions.

Of the boys, there was young Eben, hale and hearty, the image of his father, when first Aunt 'Mima danced with him at the party after the quilting and log-rolling day, so long ago. Mack came next, a stout comely lad, very much reserved, and almost industrious. Riley was tall and slender, like his mother in form, but like his father, a wild sort of fellow in disposition. Hamp came fourth among the boys, but Betty was older than he. Hamp was a blockheaded, stupid sort of lad, fond of trapping for birds and fishing in Grand bay, as the big black swamp, back of the little plantation, was called. And then, there was Little Dick.

I need not tell you that the hog-weeds and the fennels and the blackberry briars covered the greater part of the little clearing among the swamps and barrens. Elbenezer had started out with a big heart, and had fenced in a farm of forty acres, and he had cultivated it several years in the slovenly, ranger fashion, but after he whipped the Irish ditcher, who challenged him for a fisticuff muster day, he began to feel his importance, and the neglect of the farm and the running about with shiftless and brawling companions soon proved disastrous to the farm interests.

Aunt Mima and the boys tried to cultivate the ground "an' make a crap," as they said, but their efforts were rendered abortive by the frequency with which the old man swapped horses. Sometimes he would swap for a spavined horse in plow time, and then there was nothing for it but the hoe. Poor woman! The drops of sweat with which she watered that barren soil, and the tears with which she watered her dreary life!

When the war come Eben, Mack and Riley had all grown up to manhood, and might have supported their mother handsomely, but their father's shiftless career seemed to militate against them, and they generally came out at the end of the year with scarce nubbin corn enough for bread, and the yellow cow peas, and the stringy potatoes were hardly equal to the emergency of straightening out the lean flanks of the few bundles of bone and bristle, known as "piney-woods rooters," and sometimes mistaken for hogs.

Nevertheless, by the aid of the good mother, and the scrawny looking slip of a sister, they managed to live. Then came a war. Aunt Mima and Betty spun and wove the cloth from which Eben's first uniform of gray mixed cloth was made, and the strong, sturdy fellow was not sorry that he had a chance of "Gittin' out o' henscratch o' the house," as he expressed it. Riley and Mack soon followed, and the beams of the old loom trembled as the shuttle flew back and forth turning its strokes to the rythmic drone of the busy spinning wheel. They were busy, Aunt Mima and Betty, weaving a suit for Hamp, and all too soon the call came. The hungry call for more troops. The blood curdling howl of the famished dogs of war. "More men! More men!" And when the men were torn and rent asunder, the last, most heartrending demand came, "Give us your boys! Give us your boys."

Ah, the war, the war! Not satisfied with the blood of men, the tender forms of cherished boyhood—all—all must go. Not content with the yellow grain, the tender stalk, while yet in the milk, must be cut down. The flower of the south was plucked and trampled under the iron heel of relentless war, and now the gaunt, bloody hand was extended to cull the half blown bud, the hope of the land!

Four boys gone marching away to die for a cause, the justness of which the poor widow was unable to argue. What did she care for the doctrine of states rights? How could the perpetuation or abolition of slavery affect her? Her four boys were gone marching away, marching away. Not with plumes waving and victorious banners floating in the breeze. No, not triumphant and flushed with hope. They had gone marching away into the jaws of grim death, to fill the breach in the lines by the Potomac's crimsoned flood. Marching away with flopping cloth hats and mixed gray uniforms of homespun, and ill-fitting shoes of red leather, your boys had gone, marching away, marching away.

Eben was killed in the wilderness, Riley died in prison, Hamp died of exhaustion and the hardships of the northern climate, while following Jeb. Stuart in his wild rides over mountain and valley.

Ah, you that are thrilled with stirring emotions when you read how that knightly commander, bearded and booted, rode forward down into battle witn a song on his lips—

"When the dew is on the blossom."

Little think ye how many brave boyish hearts swelled up into their throats at the thought of widowed mothers among the barrens.

Mack came home. He was brought on the cars to the nearest station, and then hauled in a cart to his home in the piney woods. Only the poor shattered wreck of a man came home, and she had watched four stout lads go marching away.

"I haint got but two now, an' Mack, poor feller, I'm afeared he'll never see the blackberry blossoms ag'in. He was ter'bly wounded at the start an' them hospitle nusses thest in a manner made it wuss. Then here's Little Dick, God sen' they won't want my baby boy."

But they did. They wanted the baby boy. The hungry war dogs must snap and snarl over the weakly frame of Little Dick, too.

How well I remember the weakly looking lad! Five feet, scant at that, slender and boyish. Two great hollow eyes set in a pinched, pale face, the unattractiveness of which was heightened by a thin, scattered head of sun-scorched hair. A little whitish, fuzzy down on cheek and chin, where the beard should have appeared had the surroundings given more encouragement. Colorless complexion, save the sallow cast of sunburn, and a few blue veins up under the brim of his flopped hat. The ill-fitting clothes hung about his person, and the boys said that he used to have to drag his musket when out of breath on a long march.

Poor Aunt Mima! She left the bedside where the body of her emaciated boy lay in inert and indifferent prostration between life and death, the manly tones of voice dwindled down to a querrelous treble, and the animated look changed to the vacant nerveless stare of hopelessness. She left this sorrowful scene to enfold in a fond embrace the puny form of her baby boy. Great tears chased one another down the bosom of the ill-fitting jacket, and kisses rained on the sun-burned cheek until the lips, parched with grief, were no longer able to drop the holy dew of a mother's love on the pale cheek of her baby boy. Betty wept, and prayed, and hugged Little Dick to her bosom—that bosom on which his baby locks had oft been pillowed.

She it was who first taught the baby to walk, and then to talk. She had said "Lony, now fur titter, Dick," and Dick had tried his spindle legs, and found out the secret of erect locomotion. She had said, "Mammy, say mammy, fur titter, Little Dick," and Little Dick had croaked out a sort of gurgle that was interpreted as good English language by the fond sister.

"Good-bye, Little Dick. May God keep my darling baby boy from harm."

"Good-bye Little Dick. Oh, my precious little buddy! Oh——"

Dick was gone. Two big tears plowed each a furrow down the sunbrowned cheek and hung trembling on the fuzzy chin like rain drops on the hairy calyx of a wild thistle. Dick was gone. Marching in straggling ranks with gray bearded men, too old for service, and other beardless boys too young to bear arms. The "State Troops!" What a satire on the pomp and glory of war, to call these weak kneed old men, and these weak armed boys, troops. But the hungry howl of the fierce dogs of war comes sweeping across the hills and valleys and echoes from crag to crag in the mountains.

Times were hard in Georgia. They were desperate in the piney woods. Hungry, hollow-eyed women went from house to house asking aid. A few slaveholders had corn and they gave it out in small quantities to the most needy. Sometimes bands of desperate women attacked a barn or commissary and carried off the contents. Rob the most docile animal of her young, slay her mate and then starve her, and see if the numbed faculties do not gradually, but surely, concentrate into the one wild instinct of self-preservation.

Poor old Aunt 'Mima! She would leave Betty at home and walk many miles across the desolate pine woods to secure the cracklings from the plantation fat gourd, or a little dribble of molasses in the old brown jug where Ebenezer used to keep the "sperits."

I remember seeing the good woman once with a handful of cracklings and a skirty piece of dried beef in her apron, and that jug under her arm. She had walked five miles, starting early, to secure these, and was now on her return, and two miles yet from home. The molasses had fermented under the heat of a July sun, and the corncob stopper had been forced out, and the foaming liquid was running out.

Do you suppose she let a drop go to waste? No, she caught it on her lean finger and licked the finger greedily, and talked of Mack and Little Dick.

"I hain't got time (swipe) to stop a minit (lick) but hit's jes awastin' (swipe) an' it do look so pitiful (lick) to see it go to waste, (swipe) an' them po' chidern asufferin' (lick(fur sumkin, ye gimme a leetle speck (swipe) no taller grease to put in it (lick) to keep hit f'om aworkin'?"

And then she sat down on the door-step to rest a minute, while the jug cooled.

"No I haint hearn nothin' from Little Dick sence he got in the mountains. I don't never spec to see him no more. Five boys have I sent to the war, an' one po' lifeless creeture is all I've got left; but oh, I musn't forgit to tell ye, Mack got that ball out'n his thigh to-day, drapped out. I do b'lieve the child's agwine to git well arter all."

And then she resumed her weary tramp through the woods. Mack and Betty managed to get along somehow, and the good old mother seemed to be insensible to fatigue. So it came about that when the broken fragments of Lee's brave legions came straggling homeward, that Mack was able to hobble out on his crutches, and lean on the rickety gate and hear the news from some tired veteran homeward bound. "The last I seed uv 'im," said a great, bearded warrior, in reply to Aunt 'Mima's question, "wus in one o' them fights around Alanty. We was whipped, as wegin'ly was long then, an' broke for a fence. Little Dick got to the fence an' we hollered to 'im to throw down his musket, but he helt on to it. I reckon he wus too skeered to un'stan. Any how he jes' kep holt on to it, an' wen he clumb up on the fence, a rail give way, an' so fell backwards, and then the Yankees fired so fast that there wern't no tellin' nothing' about it afterwards, an' we lost him."

The little crop was planted, the two women worked faithfully, and Mack hobbled about on his crutches and helped them all he could. Spring was come when the war closed. Summer days had waxed and waned before many of those inmates of northern prisons found their way back to the old familiar haunts.

The harvest was not great, but Aunt 'Mima and Betty felt that the millennium had come when they were able to sit down and eat a reasonably hearty meal of bread and bacon, after the wintery sun had veiled himself behind the rifts of watry clouds that hung above the tree tops. The long, long, war was over. The shrill cry of the famished dogs of war no longer carried terror among the hearts of these simple, out of-the-world-folks, hidden away among the barrens.

Many a time and oft they conversed together, and the grieving mother mourned her dead boys.

"I can bear the loss of Eben an' Riley an' Hamp, because I've got use to it," she would say. "But my baby boy. Poor little Dick! I know the rest aire dead and gone, but I don't know wher' Dick is."

Christmas came. I never shall forget that Christmas time. I shall ever remember how the poor, fool negroes strutted and paraded, and fired the old muskets, and had a big time. "Cause you see, sah, de bottom rail's got on de top o' de fence," they would say. And the soldiers who had missed three or four Christmases entered into the enjoyment of this with renewed energy.

Christmas eve I was at Aunt Mima's house. I liked to be with them, and here Mack tell about the Shenandoah valley and Stonwall Jackson, and all his fund of adventure and perilous escape, and mighty victories and chrushing defeats.

Aunt Mima sat in the corner busy with her knitting. Betty was popping some red popcorn over the fire, and Mack sat half in the shadow, sawing away on his father's old fiddle, the only piece of personal property the old man left to his sons.

Aunt Mima had been buried in thought, and I was a little startled when she spoke so suddenly.

"Children, wouldn't you all be glad if Little Dick would come home? Hit seems to me that I'd be riconciled to all the rest of he would jes' come home. That's all I ask of the good Lord. Jes' to see my baby boy again."

"Then your wish is granted," come a voice from the door, "for your boy's come home," and in another breath Little Dick was clasped in the arms of mother and sister.

I shall not attempt to describe the scene. I will leave all that to the facile pen of the emotional novelist, who has the trick of portraying such things. I cannot for the life of me remember to this day who it was that rescued the frying pan full of popcorn from the fire. I do not know how come the fiddle bridge down, and several strands of hair broken in the bow. I know that after all was over we begun to realize that Little Dick had grown wonderfully tall. He had added nearly a half a foot to his stature and his fuzzy beard had developed into a nice brown beard. He had been in a northern prison, and in a federal hospital, and he had walked the streets of many a northern city, and he had a long, long story to tell. But he had come back. Aunt Mima seemed to have grown ten years younger. Grass grew on the graves of her other boys, and she cherished their memory, but the living presence of her baby boy strengthened and comforted her.

And now, I am going to tell you, confidentially, that this story is every word true. I could carry you to a big lumber mill on the line of a southern railroad, and I could show you the superintendent, who walks with a limp, that is Mack. I could carry you to a quiet home where a sweet-faced woman, an ancient dame and maiden lady divide the honor of ruling over the realm of the household. Children frolic about the premises. One of these women is Mrs. Loring, junior, one is Aunt 'Mima, and one is Betty. Down at the office I could point out to you a thrifty, active looking business man, the owner of the mill, and that is Little Dick.

The Boy Boss.

From the New York Sun.

Two years ago a farmer in Phelps, N. Y., died, leaving a widow, four children and an $1,800 mortgage on the farm. The eldest child, a boy of 15, set to work at once to try to carry on the farm, and, according to a local newspaper, he has succeeded remarkably well. He has plowed the fields, sowed, cultivated and reaped; he has had sole charge of a large number of cattle and horses on the farm; he has managed a retail milk business, and has himself marketed all the farm products.

Last summer he found time after his work in the fields to paint the house twice over and to build five new fences. In the Winter he not only attends to the necessary work about the farm, but teaches a country school three miles away, fells timber in the woods on Saturdays and writes excellent letters to the local newspapers. The farm is not only out of debt and in splendid condition; but the lad and his mother have enough money on hand to buy twenty more acres of land.

General Francis A. Walker, the distinguished Massachusetts educator, advocates the removal of such arithmetical tortures as compound interest, compound proportion, cube root, equation of payments and some other processes from the curriculcum of the Boston grammer school course. He advises the use only of such operations as are in practical, everyday use.

The National Pie Eaters.

We have been called a nation of pie eaters. From the humblest American citizen to the President of the United States pie occupies a prominent place in the household larder.

Who invented pie is not yet known, nor exactly how the name orignated

It is generally supposed that the word pie has its origin with the printers, but just how is lost in obscurity.

Talking about the consumption of pies, a good many of them are consumed at the capitol by our able law makers.

Just off from the rotunda is a lunch stand presided over by a soldier's widow. She is familiarly known as Jennie. Jennie is well known by all the members and Senators, and every day the stroll from their seats in the halls of legislation and visit the little stand to satisfy the inner man.

On the stand, displayed in a tempting manner will be found a variety of cakes, apples, peaches, bananas, sandwiches—beef and tongue— milk and pie.

The last named article has a strong hold on the appetite of the solons, and they'll eat pie in preference to anything else.

The Critic reporter stopped at the stand the other day to partake of a little repast, when his attention was attracted by the usual large number of Congressmen who rely on Jennie to prepare them a small lunch.

As a rule the members go to the House restaurant when hungry, but it frequently happens that they cannot spare the time, so they run over to Jennie's lunch counter.

"Jennie," asked the reporter, "what kind of pie do the members eat?"

"What kind of pie? Why, anything, so it's pie. These are grand pies; they never give you dyspepsia, nor the like. But don't you ask me any more questions, because I won't answer them; you reporters are so inquisitive, always finding out things."

"Does Congressman Vance eat pie?"

"Yes, nearly all the members eat pie. If they don't eat pie they eat something."

While the reporter was asking questions Hon. Amos J. Cummings came along and said: "What kind of pie to-day Jennie?"

"Apple, plum, pinneapple, blackberry, cocoanut, peach and custard. I keep custard pie for Mr. Vance."

"Well, give me a slice of peach and a glass of milk."

Mr. Cummings took the pie in his right hand and gracefully put it out of sight. He doesn't lose much time in masticating a slice of pie.

M. O'Donnell of Michigan does not stick to one kind of pie; he changes off. One day he'll prefer apple, the next cocoanut or blackberry, and so on. He eats his pie with a fork.

Very seldom does the Hon. Joe Cannon eat pie, but occasionally he stops by for a piece of apple pie.

Mr. Buchanan of New Jersey is one of the House pie eaters. He generally lunches on the grape pie. When the crust is rather firm he cuts the pie into little squares and washes them down with a swallow of milk.

Mr. Fitch and Amos Cummings are very fond of the German dish Zwiawil Kuchan, and Jennie keeps it for their special benefit.

Chairman Mills of the Ways and Means Committee now and then patronizes Jennie to the extent of a half of a lemon pie. He uses a fork with his pie.

Mr. Guenther, Vice-President of the P. F. O. N. Organization, is another one passionately fond of pie. He eats his pie about two o'clock in the day.

"Gif me some pie milk," he'll say.

"I don't care, so it's pie."

Mr. Boothman of Ohio, like all the Western members, is fond of the seductive pastry. He frequently gets on the outside of two slices of pineapple pie.

Mr. Funston of Kansas, represents an agricultural constituency, like huckleberry pie and Jennie always has a slice put by for him.

Mr. Burrows of Michigan eats his pie as he would a piece of cake.

Judge Barnes of Georgia is also a slave to pie.

Tim Campbell eats his pie with a knife. He is very partial to mince pie when in season.

Sunset Cox says a man's digestive organs are out of repair when he can't enjoy pie.

Mr. Baker of New York always uses a spoon when he tackles a slice of custard pie.

The New England members as a rule will eat no other kind of pie than apple.

Big Tom Reed usually eats pie in the House restaurant.

New varieties of pie are constantly making their appearance. The other day Major McClammy of North Carolina wanted some orange pie, while Major Martin inquired for grape.

"Charlie" Mason of Illinois is known in the House as the great Chicago pie eater. He eats nothing but cocoanut pie, and generally he consumes a half-one for lunch. He says that any man who doesn't like pie is worse than a liar.

Western Freedom.

The editor of a Western paper has this to say: "The dead-geranium leaf-eared spotlet, whom fate has willed shall wither and blight the weekly Dreadful around the corner, refers to the editor of this flourishing and influential journal as a pinfeather journalist and a can't-get-there dude. He also goes on to say that as a newspaper freak we are probably the finest specimen of the kind ever captured alive. Brethern of the press, this is all wrong. Let us be courteous to one another. In this work-a-day world of ours there is no influence so soothing and refining as that courtesy. The soft, low-spoken word, the gentle smile, the kindly reference—who has not felt their balm, been helped over some rough place in life's pathway by their beneficial effect? Brethern of the press, again we say let us be courteous to one another, and let the microbe pull his number five hat deep down over his eyes and ponder upon these words. Selah!"—Tid-Bits.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

A canal across Italy is being planned, to connect the Adriatic and Mediterranean.

An unsuccessful weather prophet has drowned himself in the North river, near Jersey City. Some one should keep an eye on General Greely.

The mother of the present German Empress is confined in a madhouse. She wanted to become the wife of Louis Napoleon, when he was President, and would have done so but for the opposition of Queen Victoria.

A huge globe is to be exhibited next year in the Champs de Mars, Paris. It will rotate on an axis, and will be constructed on a scale of one millionth. It will be a huge thing, and will give a pretty correct idea of the world on which we live.

Robert Harding, a young English socialist, when he wants to make a speech on the street padlocks himself with a chain to an iron fence. Then the police have to spend a long time in getting him unfastened, and he can make a long speech before he is carried off.

That Jacksonville, Fla., is sadly stricken with yellow fever grows more lamentably apparent. Hundreds of families are camping out in the suburbs and the exodus for three weeks numbers 10,000 people. Hotel men and land boomers are wondering what the effect will be on the winter recreation industry.

The king of the Belgians hates tobacco, never wears gloves, and goes bareheaded as much as possible. He is fond of bathing but does not swim. Geography and languages are his favorite studies, and he has traveled in almost every Asiatic country. He a handsome man, slightly built but muscular, with b[illegible] eyes and a big brown beard touched with gray.

One of the great questions which is pressing for a solution in England is that of church disestablishment. In Wales and Scotland great agitation on the subject is being kept up. Good progress is being made. Last year in the House there was a majority of 112 against disestablishment, but recently, on a vote to disestablish the church of Scotland, the hostile majority was only 52.

Miss Juliet Corson, for some years has been considered a hopeless invalid. But she has outlived the predictions of the doctors, and is now practically her own patient. Although a great and constant sufferer, her writing has not been seriously interfered with. Since her illness assumed its hopeless state she has written several books, beside numerous articles, and is engaged upon what she expects to be the best book of her life, a book upon cookery for the sick.

Will it always be true of the great majority of men who write that they remain as poor as Job's proverbial turkey? So, in truth, Declares Robert Louis Stevenson. "If," he says in the forthcoming Scribner "you adopt an art to be your trade, weed your mind at the outset of all desire for money. What you may decently expect if you have some talent and much industry, is such an income as a clerk will earn with a tenth or perhaps a twentieth of your nervous output."

Another revolution in Hayti has occurred. The so called Republic has been in a state of chronic revolt ever since it became a Republic. The only matter for surprise is that the late president, Gen. Salomon, retained power so long. He was first elected in 1879 and was re-elected in 1886. He is hiding in a British frigate to escape the revolutionists. The condition of the Republic is deplorable. It is loaded down with debt, foreign and domestic, on which no interest has been paid for years.

An anecdote is related in connection with the little two-year-old King of Spain, which shows what a strong hold ceremonial forms still have upon the Spanish court. The baby monarch had been presented by his aunt with a swing. When he was placed in it for the first time the unwonted motion frightened him, and he burst out crying, whereupon one of the lackeys rushed forward and lifted him out. This was reported to the royal master of ceremonies, who at once dismissed the servant because he dared to touch the person of the king, a privilege confined to the nurse and personal attendants. The lackey appealed to the queen regent, representing that his action may have saved the king from injury. The queen could not venture to reinstate him, that was impossible; but she appointed him to another post in the royal household.

RESUME OF THE NEWS

The Latest Telegraphic News Condensed.

Doings at Washington.

The movement of standard silver dollars from the different mints and subtreasuries to Washington for storage in the large new vaults in the treasury department has begun. The shipments will be made in lots of $500,000 a day and will continue until the vault is full. As the vault has a capacity of $100,000,000 in silver dollars it will take about six months to fill it at the rate of shipment decided upon.

The Record of Casualties.

Isaac Benjamin of Wheeler, Wis., who has been working on a farm near Grandin, Dak., was run over and instantly killed by a Northern Pacific freight train eight miles west of Fargo. He was horribly mangled, his body being cut into pieces.

The Northwestern limited passenger train going west ran off the track four miles from Cedar Rapids, Ia., demolishing the locomotive, derailing the baggage car and coach and injuring Engineer George Arnold and Fireman John Hosock seriously though not fatally. The passengers escaped unhurt. A broken switch was the cause of the accident.

James Constance was killed by a fall of rock in the Gagnon mine, Montana. The rock only fell about a foot, but it weighed over 200 pounds. The mine is one of the best timbered in the district, and no blame attaches to the company. Deceased was about thirty-five, married and had no children. He had ben working in the mine since April.

Herb Ripley, an employee of the Shell Lake Lumber company, in trying to get off a moving freight train at Shell Lake, Wis., fell and was run over by the train, crushing both legs. He was taken to the Cumberland hospital where he died, not rallying enough from his injury for amputation. This is another of the many deaths caused by strong drink.

The farm house of W. G. Croskle, four miles east of Spiritwood, Dak., was burned. The furniture and building are an entire loss and uninsured. Croskel was in the harvest field driving a harvester at the time of the fire, his wife being in the garden, and a two-year-old girl was burned to death. The fire is supposed to have been occasioned in some manner by the child.

A young man by the name of Ben Alberton was accidentally killed near Rice Lake, Wis., in a very singular manner. He was at work in one of the Knapp, Stout & Co. company's haying camps, and while carrying a sharp scythe he fell, and in falling brought the scythe beneath himself in such a manner as to cut a deep gash across his abdomen, his bowels falling to the ground as he stood upon his feet. He lived but a short time after the accident.

Bad forest fires are burning near Nadeau, seventy-five miles south of Ishpeming, Mich., on the Chicago & Northwestern railway. Telegraph poles are burned and damage to standing timber will be heavy. At present none of the villages are dangerously threatened by the forest fires, but a strong wind would cause them to spread rapidly. "Bush" fires are also reported. Turin and other places are threatened. Unless it rains soon the fires will spread, as the timber is very dry.

Charles Stranberg, an employe of the Merway & Jones saw mill at West Superior Wis., was fatally injured. Stranberg's duties were to attend to the edger, and while thus engaged a board caught on top of the saw, split and was hurled against him, striking him in the left groin, entering about six inches. He was also struck in the breast by a large sliver, which entered six inches. He was taken to Jenson's boarding house and Dr. Connors was summoned, but he could do nothing except render the unfortunate man temporary relief. Stranberg died a few hours after the accident.

A lamp exploded in the Western Union telegraph office at Livingston, Montana. The office was in the Northern Pacific railroad depot, a two-story frame building in which was also the train dispatcher's, division superintendent's and ticket offices of the Northern Pacific company. In two hours the building was leveled to the ground by fire started by the burning oil which was thrown over the office. A few trunks belonging to Park tourists were saved but nothing else. The loss is about $10,000, as it was one of the finest small stations on the road. It is reported that the company intend to rebuild, and that the new depot will be a larger and finer building than the other, to accommodate the heavy travel to the National Park, this being the transferring point.

The forest fires in Michigan are very bad. Twenty houses were burned at Nadeau, Balteau and Mumford. Stores, coal kilns and freight cars were burned, but the railroad bridges were saved by engines. Telegraph poles and wires are burned down. People from the burning villages are removing to Power and Stephenson. One family of seven persons are missing from Mumford. They are supposed to be burned. Farmers working in the clearing lost their buildings, crops and everything but their lives. Smoke covers everything, and it is impossible to estimate losses. The fires are burning on both sides of the railway track for a hundred miles, with occasional breaks. Several hundred people are houseless. There is little prospect of rain, which alone can check the flames.

Archibald C. Paddock, a leading and respected citizen of Ridgfield Conn., and a New York dentist, accidentally shot and killed his eighteen-year-old son Harry, and then, in a fit of temporary insanity, killed himself. It had been the habit for father and son to practice shooting at a target in a lot at the rear of their home. The boy had been back of the target, and, suddenly and unexpectedly stepping forward towards his father, received the contents of a shot gun aimed at the target, and was instantly killed. The father, overwhelmed with grief, rushed to his son and knelt at his side on the grass, and then with the same weapon with which he had killed his son ended his life. His domestic affairs were harmonious, and he idolized the son he accidently killed.

Criminal Doings.

Thomas O'Brien was arrested at West Superior for appropriating $280 from the till of Ole Henderson's saloon. Bail was fixed at $500, in default of which the man was placed in the lock-up.

At Sioux Falls, Dak., a stranger went to a police officer of the city and requested to be put in the calaboose as some persons unknown wanted to kill him. After considerable parley his request was granted. Later the officers picked up a drunken man. When they arrived at the calaboose with the latter they found the stranger dead, hanging by his neck. He used his suspenders to accomplish the deed.

The coroner's inquest at Huron, Dakota, over the body of Hattie Wilson found that she came to her death by a revolver shot fired by John Flaherty, who premeditately and with malice aforethought killed her. Several witnesses swore to hearing him say he would kill her if she did not go with him. The funeral was attended by the Methodist minister and the expense was borne by her late companions. Flaherty is in jail and out of danger. He expresses no penitence for his deed.

Valentine Graff, a burly 200-pound Bavarian, tried to murder his wife in East Boston by jumping upon her, and then, thinking her a corpse, he threw himself into a harbor, being chased to the edge of the warf by a big crowd of men and boys. He was rescued by means of a lasso and locked up. Graff is a dissipated fellow and has not lived with his wife for two years. He forced his way into the house in which she has been living and ordered her to go and live with him. Her refusal angered him and he then tried to kill her.

News has been received at Billings, Montana, of the shooting of Tom Barber, one of the men employed on the round-up by the Crown outfit of Northern Wyoming. The affair took place at Curly Rogers' ranch at the head of Sage creek, Wyoming, about one hundred miles south of Billings. The trouble arose from a drunken row among cowboys, which was thought to have been settled, when Jim Gayman, a cowboy, with whom the victim had previously quarreled, shot him in the back three times as he was passing the window, with probably fatal effect.

While a dance was in progress at Sugar Loaf near Winona, Minn., a young man by the name of Charley Tate took a team belonging to a farmer, and decamped. After some search the sheriff was notified, and the young man was found driving it toward Winona. When arrested he claimed that he was drunk at the time of taking the team, his assertion being partly substantiated by the fact that he was nearly drunk then. The case may prove serious, but as yet no one has appeared against him, and he may escape.

Richardson, Dakota, was the scene of a serious shooting scrape. The hotel there is carried on by Burt Oleson, and trouble has been brewing for some time between himself and boarders. Hugh Thompson, a boarder, in carrying out a threat made by another boarder to clean out the hotel, jumped upon the breakfast table, and he was joined by other boarders who began breaking dishes and making a general wreck of the room. They were also in the act of striking Mrs. Oleson, when her husband appeared and opened a revolver. One shot took effect in Thompson's left breast and passed through the lung, and Dr. Stickney, of Dickinson says his chances of life are very slim.

Columbus Carter, an evictor in the employ of a railroad company, was assassinated, while returning home from work on his farm near Noran, Kansas. The events leading up to the killing cover a period of several years, during which there has been an organization of men here called "leaguers," banded together to resist any efforts to deprive them of lands which they considered rightfully theirs, these lands having been granted to a railroad company by the government, and by the leaguers claimed by reason of non-fulfillment of contract to have reverted back to the government. Columbus Carter was selected to throw these people out of their houses, and then hold the property against all efforts put forth by the "leaguers" to regain their possession. While passing a corn field, several men in ambush, supposed to be "leaguers" fired on him, killing him instantly.

Foreign Cullings.

It is reported in Canada that Hon. J. S. D. Thompson, minister of justice, has been knighted for his services in connection with the negotiations for the recent fisheries treaty.

At Stonewall, forty miles west of Trinidad, the sheriff's posse, sent to keep the peace, was met by the armed settlers in numbers estimated at 200 to 500 men. The settlers remanded the arms of the posse, which was refused. The posse took up quarters in the Booler hotel, a large frame building. The settlers endeavored to force an entrance when the posse opened fire. R. D. Russell, one of the oldest settlers, fell dead and two or three settlers were wounded. The building was soon riddled with balls. The deputies escaped from the building at night. Two doctors were on the grounds. The settlers, it is claimed, do not want to injure anyone but are detemined to hold out to the last. The settlers are determined and will demand what they consider their rights.

Personal Gossip.

E. Melville, a traveling advertising agent from Indiana, lies at the Samaritan hospital at Aberdeen, Dakota, at the point of death from injuries received at the hands of a saloonkeeper who threw him from his saloon recently. Melville has been unconscious most of the time since receiving the injuries. His left arm was pounded black and his face and head badly cut. He calls incessantly for his wife who is now with him. Morland, the saloonkeeper, who is said to have injured him, it about town and claims that Melville was injured by falling from the door of the saloon while drunk. A witness of the affair cannot be found, but arrests will probably be made.

Miscellaneous News Items.

Mrs. Henrietta Buzzleman, who arrived in Chippewa Falls, Wis., a few days ago from Pittsburg, Pa., in search of a husband who deserted her in 1874, has established her claim as the wife of Buzzleman and he has been ordered to pay $20 per month alimony. He is well off, and is the husband of four wives.

From reliable information received from Fort Custer it is learned that the recent movements of Indians from Pine Ridge agency, Dakota, to Tongue River, Montana, with avowed hostile intents, according to Associated Press reports, amounts to very little. There is not the slightest trouble anticipated, and the movements of the Indians have absolutely nothing to do with the land councils of the Sioux. This information is from reliable official and private sources, and sets at rest the apprehensions caused by the sensational dispatches that have been sent predicting an Indian outbreak or serious trouble, or that th move was the result of the efforts of the land commissioners to force them to sign the treaty throwing open the Sioux reservation.

As the city sexton of Beloit, Wis., was going the rounds of the city cemetery, he discovered a grave in the potter's field which had evidently been tampered with. The coffin had rotted nearly away, but it is evident that the object was not grave robbery. The desecration of the grave has probably something to do with the rumor that has existed for many years. The story is that about thirty years ago a colony of emigrants came to Beloit, where their leader was taken sick and died of cholera. He was buried at once, his clothes not even being removed. Soon afterward it was reported that he had a large amount of gold in his belt. The story has from time to time been revived. The officials are investigating the case.

The report of the arrest and confinement of John Grass, the Sioux Indian is confirmed. The arrest is made on the account of his intimidating Indians who were desirous of signing the treaty and the confinement of this obstreperous red will have much to do toward making the work of the commissioners a success, inasmuch as he is the leader of the opposition and has even been down into Cheyenne agency trying to work up a revolt. McChesney says his Indians are not bitterly opposed to the measure and the success the commissioners meet with a Crow Creek will probably influence their action. McChesney also says his advices from Crow Creek are very favorable, and that very likely every Indian at that agency will sign, in which event there will be no trouble in securing Cheyenne.

The Deadly Yellow Fever.

Jackson, Florida, special: The morning's list of 21 new cases, with 16 others reported up to noon, has again sent the people panic-stricken in every direction. The trains are filled with refugees en route to the North. The hot, murky and rainy weather of the past week is now having its effect, and it is thought the number of cases will increase daily. The disease also seems to be assuming a violent type, and the people are greatly alarmed. The gravity of the situation is now acknowledged by the most hopeful, as September (always a bad month) is approaching, and it is thought that the new cases will then run up to big figures daily. At the meeting attention was also drawn to the fact that Jack Pollard, who had been taken sick at Boulogne, was turned back to Jacksonville without assistance, which act resulted in his death.

There is no longer a shadow of doubt that we have on our hands a regular epidemic. Thirty-four new cases were reported to the board of health for the 24 hours ending at 6 o'clock this evening. Among the cases are Mrs. Judge McLean and two children, Miss Lead, telephone operator; Mrs. Hopkins, stamp clerk at the postoffice, and J. H. Stephens, local agent of the Savannah, Florida & Western railroad, who has stood at his post, and is chairman of the railroad relief.

Several cases of fever have appeared in the county jail. With few exceptions the ministers of the city are nobly at their post of duty. They are nearly all on relief committees for different wards. All hope of ending the epidemic before frost appears is abandoned, and the citizens here have resolved to calmly and courageously confront the situation and do their duty nobly.

Warner Miller Nominated by Acclamation for Governor by New York Republicans.

The New York republican state convention met at Saratoga and unanimously nominated the following ticket:

For governor, Warner Miller of Herkimer; for lieutenant governor, S. V. R. Gruger of New York; for judge of the court of appeals, William Rumsey of Steuben county; for electors at large, W. H. Seward and J. S. T. Stranahan.

Upon being presented, amid cheers, to the convention, ex-Senator Miller, after accepting the nomination and thanking the delegates for it, said he accepted only because he felt that the Republicans of this state were then and now a unit for the coming contest. He congratulated his colleagues that the coming campaign was to be one of the principles, and the party was to be congratulated that the Chicago convention had given a platform of broadest Americanism, and one which distinctly announced the doctrine of protection.

Another Ticket in the Field.

A conference of the farm and labor party of Minnesota met in St. Paul, and nominated the following ticket:

For Governor, Ignatius Donnelly of Dakota County.

For Lieut. Governor, James McGaughy of Hennepin County.

For Attorney Gen., Judge William Welch of Hennepin County.

For State Treasurer, W. G. Jebb of Meeker County.

For Secretary of State, J. P. Schonbeck of Nicollet County.

There were about seventy-five delegates, including Miss Eva McDonald of Minneapolis, and of these fifty-six represented St. Paul and Minneapolis.

THE RESOLUTIONS.

The following platform was adopted:

We recognize only two parties, labor and capital, and the only issue at stake is: Shall the people keep the fruits of their own industry or shall capital enslave the money by its exactions?

In view of these facts, we demand of the nation:

First—That the money needed for exchanges be issued direct to the people without the intervention of banks.

Second—That while we are opposed to reducing the labor of the United States to the level of the impoverished workmen of Europe, we are, nevertheless, in favor of a thorough revision of the present tariff and a reduction of its rates whenever the same tend to enrich capital, and we favor placing on the free list all such articles as are made the basis of trusts which rob and impoverish the people.

Third—The forfeiture of all unearned land grants, and that land monopoly shall be abolished by just and appropriate legislation; and we are opposed to alien and non-resident ownership of American soil: and we believe further that the government should restore nature's bounties that are stored within the bowels of the earth for the use of the human family to the purpose for which they were created.

Fourth—That transportation of commodities and passengers by railroads shall be controlled by national and state legislatures in the interest of the people.

Fifth—That the interstate commerce law shall be so changed as to effectually prevent discrimination in favor of corporations, individuals and localities, and extortion by railroad sleeping car, express and other companies, acting as common carriers, between the states; and we insist on the government establishing and operating a system of telegraphy in connection with the postoffice department.

From the state we demand:

First—The adoption of a system of voting embodying the principle of the Australian law, which abolishes the caucus system and secures to each voter an opportunity to cast a free and untrammeled ballot.

Second—That the right vote is inherent in citizenship without regard to sex.

Third—The reduction of freight and passenger rates on railroads to a sum sufficient to pay only the operating and maintaining expenses, when economically administered, and a fair rate of interest on the actual cost of the roads, thus saving to the producers of the state several millions, now wrung from them to pay interest on the fictitious stock.

Fourth—The enactment of a law allowing the mortgagor to deduct from the amount due the mortgagee, the amount of all taxes paid upon that part of the assessed valuation of the estate taxed, represented by the mortgage.

Fifth—The enactment of a factory inspection law for the protection of the health and safety of employes in mines, factories, workshops and places of business.

Sixth—the enactment of a law defining the liability of employers for injuries sustained by employes in cases where proper safeguards have not been used, in occupations dangerous to life, limb or health.

Seventh—That eight hours shall constitute a day's work in all towns and cities on state and municipal work, and all such work shall be done by the day and not by contract.

Eighth—The enactment of a law regulating the employment of detectives and peace officers, and forbidding the employment of secret and private detectives by other than the state of municipal governments.

Ninth—The enactment of a law to enforce the payment of weekly wages in lawful money by the employers to labor in cities and by railroad companies and other corporations and at the hands of congress.

Tenth—Whereas, Any rate of interest above the average increase of wealth of the nation is robbery, therefore we demand a reduction of interest in this state to a reasonable rate.

A War Impending in Africa.

The German papers commencing on the Zanzibar affair and the latter reports concerning the white pasha, state that the world must be prepared to hear, in a very short time, of some of the most remarkable events that have ever taken place in Africa. A desperate struggle will break out, and blood will flow on the shores of the Nile, but the result will be a blessing to mankind. The contest between the Semitic Arab and the Indo Germanic race has reached a crisis in the hottest zone on earth. Germany is not at all anxious that Lieut. Wissman should take part in a Nile expedition, but on the contrary is most anxious to see either the British or Egyptian government send a force northward from Wady-Halfa to co-operate with the white pasha in his advance on Khartoum. If such an expedition were sucessful Germany would reap a considerable part of the reward as a great impetus would be given to German trade in Africa. Correspondents at Suakim continue to assert that there can be no doubt as to the presence of a white pasha in Bahr-El-Ghazel. During the past few days many more pilgrims and refugees have arrived from that neighborhood and they are unanimous in asserting that an armed force under a white pasha is at Darfour and that the natives are in friendly communication with the leader. Premier Crispis' interviews with Prince Bismarck and Count Kalnocky surpass in importance the interviews between the czar and Emperor William. The league against France has been very materially strengthened and there is now no doubt that Prince Bismarck is encouraging Italy to the adoption and pursuit of an aggressive policy. Italy is, of course, a mere cat's-paw in the hand of Germany, a fact which Premier Crispi cannot fail to realize, but the advantages offered to her by her allies are too alluring to be ignored, and she will doubtless have very little hesitation in bringing about the conflict Germany desires but dares not precipitate herself.

Fanny Eloped With a Coachman.

Pretty Fanny Boyington ran away from home in Chicago and married her father's coachman. Gossip's tongue has been busy in the charming suburb of Highland Park for the past few days and all because the pretty daughter of wealthy parents chose to disregard the wishes of others and wedded the man of her choice. There was nothing against Richard Carter except that he had been the family coachman. A few years ago Richard Carter came to America from England. His father belonged to the middle classes, and he has given his children a good education. With pluck and brains for capital young Carter sought to make his way in a newer country. He found it hard to obtain a situation, and finally his little stock of money was exhausted, and he was in a big city without funds. He had met a son of Dr. Boyington, who told him to go into the country and become family coachman. He was engaged, and soon gained the confidence of all, and his intelligence soon attracted notice. After the captivating stranger had been at Highland Park for ten months the parents discovered the intimacy between the daughter and the young coachman. The young Englishman was ordered to pack up his possessions and leave the premises. The daughters tears produced no effect. Carter determined to seek employment in some business where he would have a chance to rise. After filling various positions, Carter finally secured employment at the stock yards. During all these years the two kept up a constant correspondence and even obtained stolen interviews. They concluded that it was useless to try to win the consent of the family, and that the only way to do would be to seek some Greta Green and defy parental orders. A week ago Miss Boyington remained in her room all day and packed up every article of clothing she possessed. One morning she made her appearance as usual, but complained of having a headache, which furnished an excuse for her soon to retire again to her room. By a preconcerted arrangement she met her lover and the two went to Kenosha and were married. Then came a letter saying she had married the man of her choice and was happy. Mr. and Mrs. Carter took up their residence on Indiana avenue, in Chicago, and Mrs Carter does not regret the course she took. Mrs. Boyington visited her daughter after the receipt of the letter and a reconciliation took place, and. "Dick," the former coachman, has become an accepted son-in-law.

The Colorado Riot.

The managers of the Maxwell land grant in Colorado swore out warrants for the arrest of sixteen men who participated in the trouble at Stonewall, on the charge of riot. Writs of ejectment against a hundred others were also secured, and the United States marshal proceeded to serve them. It is feared that the serving of these papers will cause another outbreak, and perhaps more bloodshed.

The trouble at the Maxwell land grant has been brewing ever since the supreme court of the United States confirmed the title to the grant. The grant was originally made by the Mexican government to Beaubian and Hiranda, two Mexicans, who were given two square leagues of 90,000 acres of land, providing that they would cultivate the same. The boundaries of the grant now contain 1,750,000 acres. The manner in which the grant grew to its present proportions is one of the causes of the trouble. The settlers living within the boundaries of the grant charged that the original property was enlarged by fraudulent means. The highest tribunal in the land department has held, however, there was no fraud, and refused to set aside the patent granted by congress. Hundreds of settlers have improved homes and lived there so many years that they considered themselves rightfully in possession and look upon the threatened ejectment as an outrage. Soon after the decision of the court the grant people proposed to purchase the settlers' improvements and stock at the market price, after which they were to vacate, or they would sell them the land at reasonable figures. Many settlers accepted the proposition and sold out or purchased land at a price ranging from $1.50 to $10 an acre. The grant company claim to treat the settlers justly, but charges have been made that in many instances settlers have been made to pay an exorbitant price for premises upon which they have been living for many years. The settlers are now up in arms, being led to it by the incendiary talk of evil disposed persons. They are under the impression that they are fighting for their homes and families.

The Crow Creek Pow-Wow.

The first council with the Indians at the Crow Creek agency has taken place. The Indians had previously selected their spokesmen, all of whom are chiefs, the orators being as follows: Head Chief White Ghost, Chief Drifting Goose, Chief Bull Ghost. The younger and more intelligent element, however, object to this arrangement and insist that each one should be permitted to express his own whishes in the matter; that the interest of one Indian on the reservation is equal to another, and that it would be impossible for any one or half-dozen men to express the wishes of the entire tribe. There will be a strong objection raised to this plan. The Indians held a big council on the prairie near the agency, when speeches for and against were delivered. Certain chiefs who are opposed to the bill are attempting to intimidate those favorable by threats of violence as at Standing Rock, but it does not appear as though their bulldozing and intimidations will have the overawing effect that it had up the river. The younger and more progressive element is rather independent and assert that they should be allowed to do as they see fit, and are not influenced to any great extent by the action of the chiefs who are opposed. One of the most serious obstructions which is being met, and which will be met at other agencies, lies in the fact that those who are opposed decidedly to the ratification of the bill are daily and hourly making their objections known, and work incessantly to carry their point, while those who would sign are simply willing and do not exert themselves to any extent. It is believed however, that the commissioners will present the matter in such a manner that they will assert their rights regardless of the interference of others.

Pauper Emmigration.

The congressional immigration committee commenced its investigation at Boston. Mr. Wrightington, superintendent of indoor poor, testified that the increase of lunacy in Massachusetts was due to immigration. Fifty-seven paupers have stopped during the year at Boston, fully 250 paupers, assisted here by the Luke society, had been sent back. Trouble had been caused by mission Jews, the worst class of emigrants. Emigrants of the present time were more intelligent than formerly. The present surfeit of laborers compels good men to become paupers, and unrestricted immigration is the cause Indiscriminate emigration is more an evil than benefit. The present law is not sufficient. There should be inspectors across the water. One way of preventing immigration of convicts would be to compel every alient to make oath that for six months or a year he had not been confined in any institution. The witness did not think it wise to place the business in the hands of federal officers, states supervision proving more efficient. Out of 47,000 emigrants who came to this part last year 1,000 were under contract, and witness favored a tax of $10 per head. This might stop immigration to some extent, but the time has arrived when emigration has ceased to be of value to this country. About 40 per cent went to the interior. Within a few years a change of feeling has taken place, and some of the strongest opponents of indiscriminate immigration were children of immigrants.

A Wicked Sea Captain.

Twelve sailors from the English bark Gyfie, who arrived in New York on the steamer Persian Monarch, appeared before the British consul and through Boatswain Bergquest charged that in their opinion and belief Capt. Tait, of the Gyfie, made a futile attempt to cast the bark away in the hope of robbing the insurance companies. The Gyfie sailed from Quebec on July 3, loaded with timber bound to Greenock, Scotland. The vessel sprung a leak and returned to St. Johns, N. F. After being repaired she again resumed her voyage. She sprang a leak again on the night of Aug. 19, but by means of the pumps the men easily kept the water from gaining any headway. On the morning of the 20th the pumps gave out altogether, and the men swear the pumps, which were new, had been tampered with. John Brown, the steward, swears that on the 20th he saw the captain and mate go down into the hold and the mate boring holes with an auger. When the Persian Monarch came to the Gyfie's assistance all hands with the exception of Second Mate Robinson went on board. The latter refused to leave the vessel, believing he could keep her afloat. Capt. Tait and his first mate, seeing the determination of Robinson not to leave the vessel, returned to the Gyfie. but the rest of the crew refused to accompan them.

Some Bad Recruits.

A batch of sixteen recruits was recently sent from Fort Keogh to Capt. Harris at the Mammoth Hot Springs in Montana. They have turned out to be about as tough a gang as were ever together. Six of them are now in the guard house for quite serious offenses. Three have deserted within the past few days. One was shipped back to Fort Custer to be court martialed for some serious military offense. One of them got drunk and attempted to run the hotel at the Springs refusing to obey the officer and was only forced to the camp at the muzzle of a six-shooter. To cap the climax, one of them went down to Gardiner to see the remains of a lady, Mrs. Metcalf, who died there. While in the room he stole a satchel, a gold watch and some money. The things were missed by parties in the house of mourning, who instructed a search. The fellow was found, but had hid his ill-gotten goods. A few determined men took him out, adjusted a noose about his neck, and hung him up until he was forced to confess the whereabouts of the goods. It took several severe jerks to make him tell all, but he finally did. He was then turned over to Capt. Harris for military discipline, more dead than alive. Regrets are frequently expressed that he was not hung outright.

At Brown's Gulch, Montana, two boys of Daniel Morgan had been playing in the barn by themselves. The mother was sick and no one else was at home. She heard cries from the children, and on hurrying out to the barn found that the whole interior was in a blaze. The older of the two boys, aged four years, was standing in a buggy on the floor and the fire was all around him. On seeing his mother, he stretched out his hands toward her, uttered a cry of pain and fell into the flames. The other little fellow was but two years old. The supposition is that they were playing with matches upon the hay, and in some way set it on fire.

Republican Ammunition.

"Uncle Abe's" First Speech.

Abraham Lincoln's first political speech, when a candidate for the Illinois legislature in 1832, was as follows: "Gentlemen, fellow-citizens, I presume you know who I am. I am humble Abraham Lincoln. I have been solicited by many friends to become a candidate for the legislature. My politics can be briefly stated. I am in favor of the internal improvement system and a high protective tariff. These are my sentiments and political principles. If elected I shall be thankful; if not, it will be all the same."

Sensible Temperance Men.

Hugh R. Crawford, a strong temperance man of New York, was appealed to for aid by the third party managers. They received this scorcher in reply: "I would consider it a shame and a disgrace to aid the unloyal free trade Democratic party by voting with the Prohibitionists. I have given my limited means to the cause of temperance, but I do not propose to aid and abet the promulgation of all kinds of crime by assisting the Democratic party and the whiskey ring of our State, as led by Gov Hill and its National exponent, President Cleveland, by throwing away my vote on Fisk and Brooks."

Republican Converts.

Otho Dowders of Albany, Ind., a hard worker in Democratic ranks since 1860, has experienced a change of heart, and is making speeches for Harrison.

John D. Lytel of Union City, Ind., an old soldier who voted for Cleveland in 1883, says he will vote for Harrison this year, and he has three sons who will cast their first ballots the same way.

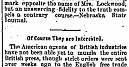
Henry Melchers owns a shingle mill at East Saginaw, Mich., and says: "The thirty men in my employ all voted for Cleveland four years ago, but Harrison, Morton, and protection will get their votes this year."

Albert Leonard, a leading Pennsylvania Prohibitionist, is out for Harrison and Morton. He says that as a "Democratic Aid Society" he can't indorse the prohibition movement any longer.

William Heffernan of Washington, Ind., law partner of Congressman John H. O'Neall, has withdrawn from the Democratic party and is speaking for Harrison. It is said that Cabel & Kaufman, wealthy mine owners at Washington employing 300 men, have renounced their Democratic faith.

About How It Stands.

With object and profuse apologies to the baking powder companies, the Journal would offer the following diagram showing the relative chances for election of the various presidential candidates:



It would be a pleasure to place the long mark opposite the name of Mrs. Lockwood, but an unswerving fidelity to the truth compels a contrary course.—Nebraska State Journal.

Of Course They are Interested.

The American agents of British industries have not been able yet to muzzle the entire British press, though strict orders were sent over weeks ago to the English free trade newspapers to be silent on American politics. A recent issue of The London Sunday Times contains a long editorial on American affairs, supplementing their correspondence from this side of the water. It sees the effect of Cleveland's policy as clearly as does its greater namesake, "The Thunderer." The following extract shows the drift of the article:

"The electioneering campaign in America ought to be most interesting to the English people for historical, political, philosophical and economic reasons. * * * The main question at issue is English free trade against the Continental system of protection. The republic is on trial. Good, conservative government under Cleveland is opposed by the rule or ruin party of Blaine, whose friends nominated Harrison, and who would certainly be secretary of state under a Harrison administration. Thus the American people are directly involved in the contest through their pockets, which will be affected by the tariff, and their future; which would be seriously influenced by the restoration to power of such a firebrand as Blaine, with his home rule sympathies and anti-Canadian policy. The American election is infinitely more important to Englishmen than their own internal politics just at this juncture, and they should observe every phase of the campaign closely and understandingly. It is from this point of view that the copious dispatches to The Sunday Times are cabled. The result of the American election will help to decide many important issues in Great Britian."—New York Dispatch.

Democratic Hostility to Pensioners.

John M. Hoffman of Lake View wants to know why he can't get his pension under a Democratic Administration.

"I enlisted in Company H, First Illinois Artillery," he said, "in 1861, and served until 1865. I was a prisoner in Andersonville 208 days. I went into the army as sound as a dollar, and I came out a cripple for life. Andersonville was the cause of it. I have almost entirely lost the use of my right side, and cannot see out of my right eye. I still have the marks of the scurvy about me. In 1866 I applied for a pension and was allowed $4 a month. As I was almost wholly disabled I did not think that a large one, and in 1879 I applied for an increase. The little that I had was then stopped. I served under Gen. Logan and he knew me, so I applied to him to help me, and in 1883 he got me a pension of $12 a month. He told me then that I ought to have more, and advised me to apply for an increase in about two years. So about three years ago I did so. My pension was immediately cut off again."

"Was any reason given for it?"

"Yes; they said that I was blind and disabled when I enlisted. I was sound as a dollar. They don't take blind men into the army."

"Were your proofs all right?"

Certainly. I had my discharge and all the necessary documents, and my superior officers all certified to my case. That's how I got my first pension. Now, what I want to know is: On what theory Gen. Black, who is not disabled, can get $100 a month, and I, who am disabled, can get nothing? And I want to warn every Union soldier to take pains to see what ballot he casts in November. Cleveland has shown pretty often what he thinks of the soldiers, and as long as the Pension Commissioner gets his $100 he doesn't seem to think any one else was in the war. There is no flaw in the record of my service. I can prove it from beginning to end, and have done so, but it does no good."

Cleveland's Weakness.

President Cleveland has given two open proofs of the extremity to which his campaign is reduced—the delay in his letter of acceptance and his sudden change of base on the fisheries question. The general public disapproval of Free Trade has made the preparation of his letter a task which a man neither undecided nor dilatory has put off long past the latest date in the past. The complete change of front on the most important issue in the foreign affairs of his administration is one which no president would have taken unless he felt the pressing need of creating a diversion in his favor.

Whether he has succeded it is yet too early to say, but the confession of weakness involved is already plain. Step by step Mr. Cleveland has surrendered to the demands of politics. The first surrender was on civil service reform, first in appointments and next in the free presence of public officers at conventions. Their assessment is steadily in progress, as we show in another column. His next concession was in letting pass the River and Harbor bill. The President who had gained no small share of his reputation both at Albany and at Washington by the zeal with which he had vetoed assaults on the Treasury, large and small, permitted the largest River and Harbor bill on record to become a law without his assent. The misdirected vigilance which had been applied to pension bills upon the principle that it was better that nine deserving persons should fail of their pensions than that one person without merit should go on the rolls slept when confronted with a bill whose needless extravagances were larger than all the savings of all the President's pension vetoes put together.—Philadelphia Press.

DOINGS IN MINNESOTA.

The city attorney of Winona decided that applicants for liquor licenses must put down the $1,000 in one payment.

F. W. Vicery, a plasterer from Pelican Rapids, while at work on a building at Fergus Falls, fell from a scaffolding and broke his collar bone. He was otherwise injured.

J. Swan, a young farmer living near Zumbrota, was frightfully goared by a vicious bull. His injuries are such that it is hardly believed that he can recover.

Sheriff Paulsrud of Polk county came down to Fergus Falls with four prisoners. All the Polk county prisoners are brought to the same place for safe keeping, Polk county having no jail.

Frank Freeman of Roscoe was severely injured by falling from a horse on which he was riding. The animal's fore legs slipped and the rider was precipitated over his head. He will recover.

The warehouse of Paul Seeger, at Windom, containing about $1,000 worth of wagons was burned one night just at the close of a political speaking. Cause unknown. It was insured in the St. Paul for $1,000.

An effort is being made, and it is hoped it will succeed, to secure a free delivery of mails in Faribault. The business of the Faribault post-office, exclusive of the money order business, for the year ending June 30, 1888, was $10,278.54.

The clothing store of John R. Conklin of St. Cloud was burglarized, about $100 worth of goods being stolen. The entrance was gained through the back door, which was forced. There was no clue to the burglars.

Considerable disappointment exists at Brainerd over a slip in the arrangements to have the city and county purchase the fair grounds. The city's $1,000 that was going into it failed on account of Mayor Huestead's refusal to sign the order for the appropriation.

A large new frame barn belonging to William A. Loomis, on the West side of Wabasha, was consumed by fire. A valuable horse was burned to death, and the carriage, harness and other equipments were destroyed. It is supposed that the building was fired by tramps.

The youngest daughter of William Hancock, a young lady about seventeen years of age, while cooking breakfast, at Fulda, accidentally set her clothes on fire, and before they could be extinguished she was burned in a most frightful manner. She lived about six hours.

The burglar, William Conners, who was arrested at Le Sueur about three weeks ago since for burglarizing several residences in this city on July 4, and who proved to be at the head of a desperate gang of thieves, escaped from the county jail and no clue to his whereabouts has been obtained.

Over fifty residents and property holders of Winona have signed a petition asking that the directors of Woodlawn cemetery take acton to prevent the running of the Southwestern railroad through it. This cemetery is one of the most beautiful in the state, and the proposed right of way passing through it arouses considerable opposition.

Fire broke out in C. H. Klamer's woolen factory at Faribault. Before the flames could be extinguished some $2,500 damage was done. The fire is believed to have originated from some defect in the furnace. It spread to the room where the looms are located in an incredible short time, but as soon as the hose could be laid the entire building was flooded and the damage is mostly the result of the water. No insurance.

A party of section men, together with a number of toughs from town, secured a keg of beer, and proceeded to make the night hideous in the vicinity of the Milwaukee depot at Pipestone. The debauch broke up about midnight in a drunken row, in which several were implicated. A German, named Anthony Ohitz, stabbed Charles Hamlin, a well borer, in the abdomen, inflicting an ugly wound about two inches in length. The peritoneum was punctured, but the intestines are not ruptured and the patient will recover. Ohitz is in custody and will probably be held to the grand jury.

Left His Property to the Devil.

Helsingfors Letter, London Daily News.

The following singular case is troubling the heads of the Finnish lawyers at present: A man died a week or two ago in Pielisjavi, in the interior of the country, who was said to have led a bad and ungodly life. He had always been known to be well off, but nobody know how he had gained his possessions. There were many strange stories afloat, but one which was credited more than all the rest was to the effect that Huolarinen, as was his name, had in his early days been on an intimate footing with "Wihtahausu" (the "evil one"), with whom he had had several transactions of a commercial character. When Hoularinen's will was opened it was found that he had bequeathed all his landed property and possessions to the devil. The family naturally protested against the will, and the question now arises how this ticklish matter is to be settled. Everybody seems anxious not to offend any of the parties concerned. There can be no doubt that the devil is thus a landowner, by legal right, in Finland.

BENSON'S CONCLUSION.

BY ANGELE CRIPPEN-DAVIS.

From the New York Voice.

James Erastus Benson, was a disciple of culture. It was his theory that the highest order of emotion and affection, was only to be found associated with cultivation. He believed the superior forms of heroism, self-sacrifice and love, were impossible with the "rude, unlettered masses," as he expressed it. They might indeed exist, but the manifestations of them would be inferior in kind and minor in degree.

Naturally, he had been born in Boston. Providence would have committed a great error to have located him anywhere else. Indeed, those who knew Mr. Benson best believed he would have declined opening his eyes in another spot. He was slightly pessimistic, and decidedly dyspeptic. (There is a popular belief that the latter includes the former.) And one day his physician told him there was also some bronchial affection that the climate of his native New England aggravated, and strongly advised him to go south for the winter.

It was late January when he found himself in a hotel in southern Georgia. This hotel was a huge, rambling affair built of frame with verandas running round about it. The house was chiefly filled with women and children. It was a kind of sanitarium built in the midst of pine woods,

> "Whose balsamic perfumes carry healing
> on their wings."

He walked out on the veranda. It was February and an early spring. Some one had come in from the woods with branches of yellow jessamine now in bloom. A child held some branches in its hand. He leaned over and inhaled the spicy fragrance of the blossoms. The child ran away shyly. He looked after her half-inclined to call her back. He thought he would like to have her talk to him, yet he did not know what to say. He had never known any children. While he was standing there a stout, red-faced man came up to him in a way that Mr. Benson would have considered odiously familiar in Boston; here he rather liked it.

"Good-morning, good-morning, sir," said the stranger. "Isn't your name Benson?"

He admitted that it was in as cordial a way as his natural stiffness would permit.

"Well, my name is Hatch, Henry Hatch, formerly of Amherst, Mass. I came from there over forty years ago, when I was a boy. I used to know some folks of your name up there."

Then he sat sociably down on the upper step leading to the veranda and began a conversation, in which Mr. Benson, to his surprise, found himself joining with great ease.

The voluble Hatch soon proved, to his own satisfaction at least, that the Benson family and his own were old acquaintances.

At the end of half an hour Benson found himself pledged to go the next day with his new acquaintance on a little trip up the Ocmulgee river, "to see the aborigines," as Hatch put it.

The following afternoon, with an alacrity at which he could not but feel half ashamed, Mr. Benson equipped himself for the journey. He even waited his companion's coming with an impatience that sat strangely on one so studiously placid.

When Hatch arrived, he surveyed the various articles of luggage with an indulgent smile.

"I don't see what you want to tote that umbrella for," he remarked, at the same time indicating the article in question with outstretched finger.

"I never travel without my umbrella," replied Benson somewhat stiffly.

"All right, suit yourself," said Hatch, with the manner of one who kindly consents to forgive little idiosyncrasies on the part of his friends.

They were to travel by rail to——, and then take the boat up the river. The first part of the journey occupied but a few hours. It was nearly sunset when they reached the little station. It was like the general run of country stations in the south—a long wooden building with a group of loafers on the platform, the track, with its glistening steel rails, running between the stretch of inevitable pine trees.

To Mr. Benson's utter consternation, he found they would be obliged to walk a trestle over the river, the boat being moored to the opposite bank. Mr. Hatch kindly relieved him of some of his luggage, allowing him to retain his umbrella.

The Bostonian's pocket's were stuffed with various small articles that could not be crowded into the valise, though he had considered them necessary to his comfort. Mr. Hatch said he was reminded of pictures of the donkeys in Italy, traveling with loaded panniers, but Mr. Benson did not seem pleased when his attention was called to the resemblance.

Before starting to cross the testle, he endeavored to induct the umbrella into an already overflowing shawl strap. The umbrella refused to be coerced. He fought with it valiantly, but to no purpose; it was a Scotch gingham umbrella, with the firmness of will "braw Scotchmen" are supposed to possess.

It fairly bristled with offensive points. It struck him in the eye; it poked and prodded him till the drops of agony beaded his brow. He almost made an inflammatory remark as he gave up the struggle, and carried the triumphant umbrella in his hand.

What a walk he had over that narrow plank that was laid across the trestle work with water blinking wickedly at him from below, and the umbrella doing its best to trip him up! Finally he shut his eyes and walked by faith.

Once over, they went down the inclined plane that led to the steamer.

There it lay, a new, brightly painted little boat. The captain was a big, red-faced, brawny man, who had a habit of ornamenting his conversation with picturesque expletives.

Mr. Benson experienced a shock of no mean order when he found this same captain looked on him as a being to be regarded with contempt, and pity for having been born a "yankee."

The encounter with the umbrella and the trestle work walk had left Benson rather limp, and he retired soon after supper. The boat did not leave the landing till the next morning, and Mr. Benson was up in time to eat an early breakfast.

He found "the powers that be" on that boat were the cook and a red Irish setter. The dog lay in state, with all mankind to step over him, or spent himself in marks of derision and wrath of low degree that might be visible at the several landings by the way.

So they journeyed, past cypress swamps, where the hoary trees had waded out in the water beyond the shore. There they stood, gnarled and knotty, clothed in mantles of gray moss that swayed mournfully in the wind. Sometimes there was a group of evergreen trees, bright, vividly green. Then a dash of glowing scarlet, where a "black jack" oak stood in its autumnal foliage.

Everywhere was the yellow jassamine,

> "The darling of the springtime."

In one place they saw it covering a grove of low-lying scrub, making it a mass of dewy, perfumed bells, that loaded the whole air with the rich, delicious odor, over which the wild bees hovered,

> "Droning lazily on heavy wing."

Golden and purple butterflies fluttered above it, while, most beautiful of all, a ruby-throated humming bird dashed in and out among the blooming fragrance, like a living jewel.

It was nearly twilight when the boat stopped at "Ryless Ferry." They ran close in to the shore, under a venerable cypress, a veritable King Lear among trees. He dropped his mossy locks over the guards so close that they came against the cabin windows. A solemn old owl sat on a blasted limb near the top, waiting for his love, the night. The negro deck-hands went on shore and built a pine-wood fire and grouped themselves around it.

What a hush came with the night; a dark, mysterious silence brooding along the shores! It was as though some dumb spirit was waiting for the spell of silence to be broken. Then what a cry would rise—a cry of regret, a cry of dispair, for something that could never be. The songs of the negroes rose with that wild, wailing, mournful cadence peculiar to the melodies of the races that have been long in bondage, as a protest that has gone up to high heaven through all the ages.

> "When the gineral roll is called,"

quavers an old gray headed negro,

> "I'll be dar, I'll be dar,"

chant the others in a kind of refrain. The flames shoot up, making eerie shadows among the ghosts of cypress trees standing in their shrouds. It is all so wierd, so unreal, so uncanny, that Mr. Benson feels his nerves shaken. He goes to his cabin and to bed. How long he had been asleep he did not know. He was awakened by hearing a woman scream. A late moon had risen, and was sending a stream of light through the window.

He heard voices, and then footsteps. Dressing hastily, he went out on the guards. The moon was just above the horizon, the daylight was not far off. The fire the deck hands had built on shore had gone out, save a few smouldering embers. The owl was flitted to a tree further up the bank, where his "te-whitt, to-whoo! whoo! whoo" was echoed by another in the distance. On the bank was a group made up of several men and two women. One of the latter was struggling with the men and seemed to be trying to throw herself into the water. The other was talking to her in a soft, drawling voice. It took him but a second to reach the spot.

Some one stirred the fire and threw on some branches. It bazed up in a column of flame. The women were brought to the fire and seated on the logs. The deck hands led her who hade caused the excitement.

"Der now! Sit down an' have yo' sef," said one of the negroes, pushing her into a sitting. "What yo' mean, carryin' on an' rarin' up, like yo' done let yo' senses? Hit aint any way fo' any ooman to do, black or white."

The woman's slat sun bonnet had fallen off her head, the long tangled black hair fell in snaky locks about her neck. Her face was so sallow as to be almost orange color. Her eyes were very black, and sunk deep into her head. About the muscles of the mouth was the weak, wavering, uncertain look that confirmed "snuff dippers" always have.

The other woman had taken off her bonnet and laid it in her lap. Her light hair was so grey that it showed in streaks even in the fire light. She had faded blue eyes, rather a pleasant face, with a weak chin and a vague uncertain look. Both women wore faded lavender calico dresses, and strings of blue glass beads about their lank, collarless necks. The other men walked off, with not very subdued remarks concerning the uselessness of "poor white trash."

The cook came up grumbling a few minutes later, and handed the woman who had tried to drown herself a plug of tobacco. She fell to chewing and mumbling it like a hungry dog with a bone. Her companion watched her an instant, then turning to Benson asked in the soft, sweet voice, common to southern women, 'Ain't yo' a preacher man?"

Do you mean a minister?" asked he. "If you do, let me say, madam, that I am not."

She sighed again, and held her feet toward the fire to warm them. "You look like a scholard, any way," she resumed, "an' we all is ignorant. We never learned anything out'n books."

"Jim could read' she added, with evident pride. "He could read print like anything. I've seed him read out'n the New Testament, like he was a preacher; hardly had to skip any of the long words. It didn't help him any, though, ef he was a scholard," she said with a sigh.

"Who is Jim?" asked Mr. Benson.

"I'm coming to that terrectly. I reckon you'll be obliged to let me tell my story like I want to. I'm mighty sorry you'ns isn't a preacher, bekase I'm mightily tore up in my mind about Mary Lizzy over thar," at the same time indicating the woman with the tobacco.

"What about her?" asked Benson.

"She's plum tierstracted to drown herself. 'Pears like I'll fly out my mind when I think she mough do it when I wasn't watching.

"I'm ginerally watchin', but if I was asleep now an' she'd do it an' I didn't know it—"

The woman left her sentence unfinished save by a long-drawn sigh.

"You could not be blamed," said he.

"Thet there aint the pint. That's what I wanted to ax yo' when I thought yo' was a preacher man. I recken yo' can tell me any way. Do yo' really reckon her soul would go down to everlastin' torment, ef she'd kill herself."

The woman bent forward to hear his answer. The wind sighed in the branches overhead, and swung the grey moss mournfully.

Mary Lizy had shut her eyes, and sat dozing.

"I—I—am sure—I—don't quite know, my good woman,—I—I—would really be obliged to think over it awhile," said Mr. Benson hesitatingly.

The woman drew another long sigh, and was silent for a moment. The owl flew back to the tree over head, and seemed to be mocking them with his hoots.

"Thet's it thet's jest it, said she, in her soft voice with it's half plaintive drawl. "Hit ain't me I keer fur, kase he'd know it wasn't my fault. But I reckon 'twould hurt him mightily. Yes, 'twould hurt him in his grave. Thar ain't nobody knows the dead can't see what's gwine on up hyar on the yearth.

She drew her hand across her eyes, and her voice broke a little as she continued:

"'Pears like I never could keer for nobody but Jim. An'—an'—I like to feel he knows what I'm doin' fur his sake.

"Who was Jim?" asked Benson.

"He was the man I 'lowed to marry oncet. He was mighty fond of me, he was. He was the crack shot of the settlement, Jim was. Ef a wild turkey or a deer was raffled, Jim was the one to kerry it off. Jim he'd got our house finished, two rooms an' a patch of ground cleared fur garden truck, an' my weddin' frock was made. Hit was white muslin with a blue posy sprigged over it.

"I never could bar to see thet thar frock. I laid it away out'n my sight. Hit got mightly yallow a-layin' by, but I reckon I'll be laid out in it when I'm dead."

Here she paused again and gazed into the fire.

Mr. Benson asked:

"Did Jim die?"

"No, not terreckly. We'd done been married ef mother hadn't took sick. She'd had a misery in her head all spring, an' she was sick mightily. Sometimes we'd think she was plum gone. We sont for Mary Lizy to come an' help us. Thet thar is her," nodding her head toward the other, now fast asleep and snoring audibly.

"She is my cousin, Mary Lizy is. Mother kep' a lingerin' along an' I nussin' her, an' I didn't have much time fur Jim. Bimeby hit all kim out; him and Mary Lizy had got to makin' love. 'Peared like I'd die when I found hit out. I didn't feel mad at Jim; he couldn't help it. I went down to the river bank whar Jim was. Hit was a bright day, an' the sun was shinin' on the water, powerful. I kain't ever see the sun on the water, 'thout'n feelin' the same way as I did thet day.

"Sez I, 'Jim, I've kim to give yo' up to her.' Sez I, 'Jim, our Heav'nly Father knows I ain't nauthin' agin yo'.' And he busted out crying like a woman.

"Well, we talked it over. Jim, he wanted me to marry him any way. But, Lord! I couldn't do thet thar. 'Peared like my heart would break to hyar him talk. But I hilt on to what I thought was right.

"Bime by he left me. The sun was gettin' low. I was settin' on the river bank. I watched him goin' up the path through the bushes. I knowed he was goin' to Mary Lizy. 'Peared like I kind 'o lost my senses then. 'Peared like I done fo'got whar I was. When I kim to myself 'twas late night. The stars was shinin' an' the owls was hootin' same as thet thar one in the tree."

Mr. Benson felt an unaccountable huskiness in his throat.

Why should this story, told by an ignorant, unlettered woman affect him in such a manner? He leaned toward her and said:

"Well, go on."

"Thar ain't much mo' to tell. They war married an' they kep' house in the place Jim'd fixed fur me. Mary Lizy was a well-lookin' gal. Yo' wouldn't reckon so now, but she was. But she was no 'count. She use'n to dip snuff like we all's do, but she dipped pow'ful, an' she chewed, an' she smoked constant. She tuk to likin' whisky mightily, too. Hit onsettled her nerves. Her baby died, an' thet was a blessin'. Jim said so. Five years ago come this spring, he died. I was thar thet night. He took hold my hand. Sez he: 'I ain't seen a happy minit,' sez he; an' I'm sorry.' Then I seen the death-shadders creeping up his face, but I couldn't cry. 'Peared like somethin' choked me; but I couldn't cry. Mary Lizy had been gwin on curius for some days, an' thet thar night she tried to drown herself. Said she would, first er last; an' Jim he hilt close to my hand. Sez he: "Don't let he do thet thar. She's out'n her head, she is, but I reckon her soul would be done lost ef she killed herself. Don't let her go to torment. His eyes looked wild while he was talkin', but he calmed down when I promised ter watch her.

"He died befo' day-break—'peared like I was glad and sorry both.

"Thet's all. I'm jest watchin' Mary Lizy. She's gettin' wuss. Twouldn't be so hard if she war sick in bed; but I reckon it don't matter ef I kin keep up with her. Sometimes when I'm asleep I see Jim. He ain't a dream—hit's him—his sperrit—he knows all 'bout it."

Then her voice fell to a lower key, as she added: "I kain't help thinkin' 'twill be different in the next world. Hit ain't the same as this hyar yearth. I feel like God Almighty will let me an' Jim keer fur each other, up thar."

While she had been talking, the dawn had crept noiselessly over the earth. It showed the gray river sweeping along under the grayer sky; the dreary winds swaying the moss like funeral wreaths; the cypress trees standing to their knees in the water; the last waning moonbeams stealing across the hill tops.

Colorless, devoid of light, of everything that can make life worth living, was this life, passed in this dreary wilderness; passed in heroic self-sacrifice, whose extent she herself did not comprehend!

But the man who listened to her, his eyes moist with unusual tears, felt that his fine-spun theories of differences in human nature were swept away as though they had been cobwebs.

Takes Time to Explode.

If one particle of a mass of dynamite is exploded the explosion of the rest of the mass is ordinarily supposed to be instantaneous, but it is not quite so. If a lot of dynamite was housed in a continuous train of four miles it would take a second for it all to explode. Even this is scarcely any appreciable length of time, but if a continuous train of dynamite were poured over the ground between San Francisco and New York City it would take a quarter of an hour for the explosion to reach from one point to the other. A man, therefore, might sit on the end of the train of powder in New York City and be in perfect safety for fifteen minutes after the San Francisco end of the train had begun to explode.—San Francisco Call.

Should an Actor Feel with His Characters?

On the mooted question whether an actor is to feel with the characters he personates and experience at every performance, again and again, the emotion he expresses, or whether he is to remain calm and master of himself, M. Coquelin is most convincing. He is fully in accord with Diderot, in whose "Paradoxe sur le Comedein" the case is argued at length. To move others, the actor must keep himself unmoved. "I am persuaded," he says, "the a man can be a great actor only on the condition that he governs himself absolutely, and that he is able to express at will, sentiments that he does not feel, that by his very nature he never could feel." Real emotion makes the actor stutter and sob, and deprives him of the physical force and mental clearness which his work demands. 'The Paradoxe' of Diderot' he said to me once, "is not a paradox at all; it is the absolute truth." Perhaps M. Coquelin pushes the theory to extremes in refusing to allow an actor to avail himself of a natural advantage, like the gift of shedding tears at will. I remember once hearing him summarily judge a certain actress: "She weeps on the stage! for me, that is enough—she is a mediocre artist."

I happened to quote this once to Mr. Edwin Booth, and I received from him a strange confirmation of M. Coquelin's opinion. Mr. Booth told me that sometimes when he had been acting in the "Fool's Revenge," he had felt a singular sympathy with the character he was performing. On one occasion in particular the pathos of the poor jester's hard fate appealed to him more powerfully than it had been wont to do; he began to identify himself with the twisted and tortured Bertuccio; the tears rose to his eyes and streamed down his face; his voice was broken with honest emotion; he felt the part as never before; and it seemed to him that he had never played it so well. And yet, when the play was over and he left the theatre, his daughter, his surest critic, who had seen the performance from a stage-box, asked him what had been the matter, as she had never seen him act the part so badly. —Brander Matthews in Scribner's Magazine.

What's a Bishop?

Father Carroll, now minister at St. Francis Xavier's Church in New York, was once stationed at the mission among the colored Catholics on the Maryland peninsula. He tells some amusing stories of these interesting people. For example, he was once preparing a class of colored children for confirmation by Archbishop Gibbons, and was anxious to have them appear well. He was with them in a field adjoining the church, and was explaining to them that it was the bishop alone who could administer the sacrament.

I was at a loss for a moment to show them, by a familiar figure, the relative difference between a priest and a bishop, when I heard the "honk! honk!" of a flock of wild geese flying over our heads, and called the children's attention to the leader who headed the flight.

"This," I said, "my dear children, will give you an idea of what a bishop is—the leader of his flock."

We got along after that first-rate and in a day or two, when the Archbishop arrived, I related with pride how much progress my little charges had made, and begged his Grace to question them himself in the catechism. He promised to do so, and soon the hour of the ceremony was at hand.

After giving them some kindly words of encouragement and advice, the bishop, before going into the church, began asking them a few questions, and finally he asked, "What is a bishop?" There was a pause for an instant, and then an ebony midget shot up his hand, and said, "I know! I know!"

"That's well, my child," said Archbishop Gibbons. "Now tell us what is a bishop."

"He," answered the ardent youth, with the zest that betokened the confidence of superior wisdom, "is the old gander what shows the rest of the geese how to fly!"

The face of the Archbishop, in his effort to retain his episcopal dignity, was a sight, and I was so overcome by the mortification of this unexpected denouement that I had to abandon my charge for a while to regain my composure. It was long before I heard the last of my boasted class.—The Churchman.

The Slang of Shakespeare.

From the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

The power of Shakespeare over the public is shown by the extent to which his phrases, and even his slang, have become incorporated into our language. Among these, are "bag and baggage," "dead as a door-nail," "hit or miss," "love is blind," "selling for a song," "wide world," "fast and loose," "unconsidered trifles," "westward ho," "familiarity breeds contempt," "patching up excuses," "misery makes stange bedfellows," "to boot," (in a trade), "long and short of it," "comb your head with a three-legged stool," "dancing attendance," "getting even," (revenge), "birds of a feather," "that's flat," "Greek to me," (unintelligible), "packing a jury," "mother wit," "killed with kindness," "mum" (for silence), "ill wind that blows no good," "wild goose chase," "scarecrow," "luggage," "row of pins," (as a mark of value), "viva voce," "give and take," "sold" (in the way of a joke), "your cake is dough." The girl who playfully calls some youth a "milksop" is also unconsciously quoting Shakespeare, and even "loggerhead" is of the same origin. "Extempore" is first found in Shakespeare, and so are "almanacs." Shakespeare is the first author that speaks of "the man in the moon," or mentions the potato, or uses the term "eyesore" for annoyance.

Farm and Household.

Make Farm Life Interesting.

The Pennsylvania Farmer gives a sure recipe for making farm-life interesting and for stopping the grumbling of the boys. It is to awaken an interest in the remarkable things to be found in nature on a farm.

Have one of the boys explain why grass is dark green when it grows rapidly. Tell him that clover is not grass, then have him find out what it is. Give him the books to find out these things. Give him something to think and talk about connected with the intensely interesting operations of nature going on around him, and the furrows will be shorter, the hot days cooler, the commands to horses and cows more pleasant but just as impressive; his face will be drawn in handsomer lines, and his thoughts purer ideals.

The Bottle of Oil.

Once upon a time there lived an old gentleman in a large house. He had servants and everything he wanted, but he was not happy, and when things did not go as he wished he was cross. At last his servants left him. Quite out of temper, he went to a neighbor with the story of his distress.

"It seems to me," said the neighbor, "it would be well for you to oil yourself a little."

"To oil myself?"

"Yes; and I will explain. Some time ago one of the doors in my house creaked. Nobody, therefore, liked to go in or out by it. One day I oiled its hinges; it has been constantly used by everybody since."

"Then you think I am like your creaking door," cried the old gentleman. "How do you want me to oil myself?"

"That's an easy matter," said the neighbor. "Go home and engage a servant; and when he does right praise him. If on the contrary, he does something amiss, do not be cross; oil your voice and words with the oil of love."

The old gentleman went home, and no harsh or ugly word was heard in his house afterward. Every family should have a bottle of this oil, for every family is likely to have a creaking hinge in the shape of a fretful disposition, a harsh tone. A little oil of kindness will remedy the trouble.

Cold Water Before Breakfast.

A thin, tall man got up early the other morning at the Fifth Avenue Hotel and coming downstairs ordered two glasses of water at the liquid refreshment counter. The trained bartender smiled, but handed out two large glasses full of pure cold water. The man smacked his lips and said it was a healthy drink before breakfast, and one that he recommended.

"You look thin, sir?"

"Yes, I do, but if I had not drunk cold water before breakfast I might have been in my grave long ago. I am a physician or rather was one before I retired, and have made a study of liquids. Water, drunk freely before meals, has a very beneficial result, for it washes away the mucous secreted during the intervals of repose. The membrane thus cleansed is in much better condition to receive food and convert it into soluble compounds. In the morning the accumulation of mucous is specially marked when the gastric walls are covered with a thick, tenacious layer. Now, food entering the stomach at this time will become covered with this tenacious coating, which for a time protects it from the action of gastric ferments and so retards digestion. Your man with a tubular contracted stomach, with its puckered mucous lining and viscid contents, a normal condition in the morning, before breakfast, is not suitable to receive food. A glass of water washes out the stomach, gives tone, and prepares the alimentary canal for the morning meal."

The Farm Garden.

Most gardners laugh at our advice, but we are now talking to farmers who have a small garden. If your garden is a little pent up affair, with a fence around it in which your work is mostly done by hand, we urge that the whole system be changed. A farmer cannot afford to cultivate a garden that way. He must, to make the garden profitable, do most of the work with a horse. It is better to have two or three rows along the edge of the cornfield devoted to the smaller garden truck than to have a little patch with beds in it that requirhes hand labor entirely to tend it. It does not matter if carrots, lettuce, salsify, parsnips, and peppers grow in one row forty rods long, if they are only grown. The reason that so few farm houses are supplied with vegetables is due to the unfortunate method of gardening pursued. There are a number of farmers' gardens we see each summer upon which a large portion of the contents is put in every spring and the seeds sown, but after this no attention is given to it, and weeds of enormus growth are the leading crop every season. There is one farmer of our acquaintance who has half a dozen rows across a large field given up to the garden and in these he grows everything needed in the family in the way of small fruit and vegetables. The horse and cultivator do most of the work, and the aggregate expense of caring for each row is not much more than if it were planted to potatoes. In sowing seeds a great many people make the mistake of planting too deep. Nearly all of the smaller garden seeds if covered with a light sprinkling of fine soil and pressed down with the foot are in good shape to grow. We prefer the pressure of the foot to any rolling that can be done.

Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

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Is one of the most distressing affections; and people who are its victims deserve sympathy. But the great success Hood's Sarsaparilla has had in curing sick headache make it seem almost foolish to allow the trouble to continue. By its toning and invigorating effect upon the digestive organs, Hood's Sarsaparilla readily gives relief when headache arises from indigestion; and in neuralgic conditions by building up the debilitated system, Hood's Sarsaparilla removes the cause and hence overcomes the difficulty.

"My wife suffered from sick headache and neuralgia. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla she was much relieved." W. R. BABB, Wilmington, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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100 Doses One Dollar.

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5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for $60.
Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

Dr. Talmage Discourses to the Canadians on the Camp Grounds at Grimsby.

Grimsby, Can., Aug. 26. The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., of Brooklyn, preached on the camp ground, this place, to-day. All Canada was represented in the immense throngs assembled. Dr. Talmage has preached at Grimsby many summers. This closes his summer absence. He has preached, lectured and visited in 13 states of the Union this summer, his audiences numbering 10,000 and 15,000 people. The subject of his sermon here to-day was "Great Results May Depend on Small Events." Dr. Talmage took for his text: "Through a window, in a basket, was I let down by the wall." II Cor., ii., 33. He said:

Damascus is a city of white and glistening architecture, sometimes called "the eye of the East," sometimes called "a pearl surrounded by emeralds;" at one time distinguished for swords of the best material called Damascus blades, and upholstery of richest fabric called damasks. A horseman by the name of Paul, riding toward this city, had been thrown from the Saddle. The horse had dropped under a flash from the sky, which at the same time was so bright it blinded the rider for many days, and I think so permanently injured his eyesight that this defect of vision became the thorn in the flesh he afterwards speaks of. He started for Damascus to butcher Christians, but after that hard fall from his horse he was a changed man, and preached Christ in Damascus till the city was shaken to its foundation.

The mayor gives authority for his arrest, and the popular cry is "Kill him! Kill him!" The city is surrounded by a high wall, and the gates are watched by the police lest the Cicilian preacher escape. Many of the houses are built on the wall, and their balconies projected clear over and hovered above the gardens outside. It was customary to lower baskets out of these balconies and pull up fruits and flowers from the gardens. To this day visitors at the monastery of Mount Sinai are lifted and let down in baskets. Detectives prowled around from house to house looking for Paul, but his friends hid him now in one place, now in another. He is no coward as 50 incidents of his life demonstrate. But he feels his work is not done yet, and so he evades assassination. "Is that preacher here?" the foaming mob shout at one house door. "Is that fanatic here?" the police shout at another house door. Sometimes on the street incognito he passes through a crowd of clenched fists and sometimes he secretes himself on the house top. At last the infuriate populace get on sure track of him. They have positive evidence that he is in the house of one of the Christians, the balcony of whose home reaches over the wall. "Here he is! Here he is!" The vociferation and blasphemy and howling of the pursuers are at the front door. They break in. "Fetch out that Gospelizer, and let us hang his head on the city gate. Where is he?" The emergency was terrible. Providentially there was a good stout basket in the house. Paul's friends fasten a rope to the basket. Paul steps into it. The basket is lifted to the edge of the balcony on the wall, and then while Paul holds on to the rope with both hands his friends lower away carefully and cautiously, slowly but surely, further down and further down, until the basket strikes the earth and the apostle steps out, and alone starts on that famous missionary tour, the story of which has astonished earth and Heaven. Appropriate entry in Paul's diary of travels: "Through a window, in a basket, was I let down by the wall."

Observe, first, on what slender tenure great results hang. The ropemaker who twisted that cord fastened to that lowering basket never knew how much would depend on the strength of it. How if it had been broken and the apostle's life had been dashed out? What would have become of the Christian Church? All that magnificent missionary work in Pamphilia, Cappadocia, Galatia, Macedonia would never have been accomplished. All his writings that make up so indispensible and enchanting a part of the New Testament would never have been written: The story of the resurrection would never have been so gloriously told as he told it. That example of heroic and triumphant endurance of Philippi, in the Mediterranean euroclydon, under flagellation and at his beheading would not have kindled the courage of 10,000 mortydoms. But that rope holding that basket, how much depended on it! So again and again great results have hung on what seemed slender circumstances.

Did ever ship of many thousand tons crossing the sea have such important passenger as had once a boat of leaves, from taffrail to stern only three or four feet, the vessel made waterproof by a coat of bitumen and floating on the Nile with the infant lawgiver of the Jews on board. What if some crocodile should crunch it? What if some of the cattle wading in for a drink should sink it? Vessels of war sometimes carry 40 guns looking through the port-holes, ready to open battle. But that tiny craft on the Nile seems to be armed with all the guns of thunder that bombarded Sinai at the law-giving. On how fragile craft sailed how much of historical importance!

The parsonage at Epworth, England, is on fire in the night, and the father rushed through the hallway for the rescue of his children. Seven children are out and safe on the ground, but one remains in the consuming building. That one wakes, and, finding his bed on fire and the building crumbling, comes to the window, and two peasants make a ladder of their bodies, one peasant standing on the shoulder of the other, and down the human ladder the boy descends—John Wesley. If you would know how much depended on that ladder of peasants ask the millions of Methodists on both sides of the sea. Ask their mission stations all around the world. Ask their hundreds of thousands already ascended to join their founder, who would have perished but for the living stairs of peasants' shoulders.

An English ship stopped at Pitcairn island, and right in the midst of surrounding cannibalism and squalor, the passengers discovered a Christian colony of churches and schools and beautiful homes and highest style of religion and civilization. For 50 years no missionary and no Christian influence had landed there. Why this oasis of light amid a desert of heathendom? Sixty years before a ship had met with disaster, and one of the sailors, unable to save anything else, went to his trunk and took out a Bible which his mother had placed there, and swam ashore, the Bible held in his teeth. The book was read on all sides until the rough and vicious population were evangelized, and a church was started, and an enlightened commonwealth established, and the world's history has no more brilliant page than that which tells of the transformation of a nation by one book. It did not seem of much importance whether the sailor continued to hold the book in his teeth or let it fall in the breakers, but upon what small circumstances depended what mighty results!

Practical inference: There are no insignificances in our lives. The minutest thing is part of a multitude. Infinity is made up of infinitesimals. Great things an aggregation of small things. Bethlehem manger pulling on a star in the Eastern sky. One book in a drenched sailor's mouth the evangelization of a multitude. One boat of papyrus on the Nile freighted with events for all ages. The fate of Christendom in a basket let down from a window on the wall. What you do, do well. If you make a rope make it strong and true, for you know not how much may depend on your workmanship. If you fashion a boat let it be waterproof, for you know not who may sail in it. If you put a Bible in the trunk of your boy as he goes from home, let it be heard in your prayers, for it may have a mission as far-reaching as the book which the sailor carried in his teeth to the Pitcairn beach. The plainest man's life is an island between two eternities—eternity past rippling against his shoulders, eternity to come touching his brow. The casual, the accidental, that which merely happens so, are parts of a great plan, and the rope that lets the fugitive apostle from the Damascus wall is the cable that holds to its mooring the ship of the Church in the north-east storm of the centuries.

Again notice unrecognized and unrecorded services. Who spun the rope? Who tied it to the basket? Who steadied the illustrious preacher as he stepped into it? Who relaxed not a muscle of the arm or dismissed an anxious look from his face until the basket touched the ground and discharged its magnificent cargo? Not one of their names has come to us, but there was no work that day in Damascus or in all the earth compared with the importance of their work. What if they had in the agitation tied a knot that could slip? What if the sound of a mob at the door had led them to say: "Paul must take care of himself, and we will take care of ourselves." No, no! They held the rope, and in doing so did more for the Christian church than any thousand of us will ever accomplish. But God knows and has made eternal record of their undertaking. And they know. How exultant they must have felt when they read his letters to the Romans, to the Corinthians, to the Galatians, to the Ephesians, to the Philipians, to the Colossians, to the Thessalonians, to Timothy, to Titus, Philemon, to the Hebrews, and when they heard how he walked out of prison with the earthquake unlocking the door for him, and took command of the Alexandrian corn-ship when the sailors were nearly scared to death, and preached a sermon that nearly shook Felix off his judgment-seat. I hear the men and women who help him down through the window and over the wall talking in private over the matter, and saying: "How glad I am that we effected that rescue! In coming times others may get glory of Paul's work, but no one shall rob us of the satisfaction of knowing that we held the rope."

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There are said to be about 60,000 ministers of religion in this country. About 50,000, I warrant, came from early homes which had to struggle for the necessaries of life. The sons of rich bankers and merchants generally become bankers and merchants. The most of those who become ministers are the sons of those who had terrific struggle to get their everyday bread. The collegiate and theological education of that son took every luxury from the parental table for eight years. The other children were more scantily appareled. The son at college every little while got a bundle from home. In it were the socks that mother had knit, sitting up late at night, her sight not as good as once it was.

And there also were some delicacies from the sister's hand for the voracious appetite of a hungry student. The father swung the heavy cradle through the wheat, the sweat rolling from his chin bedewing every step of the way, then sitting down under the cherry tree at noon thinking to himself: "I am fearfully tired, but it will pay if I can see that boy through college, and if I can know that he will be preaching the gospel after I am dead. The younger children want to know why they can't have this and that as others do, and the mother says: "Be patient, my children, until your brother graduates and then you shall have more luxuries, but we must see that boy through." The years go by, and the son has been ordained and is preaching the glorious gospel, and a great revival comes, and souls by scores and hundreds accept the gospel from the lips of that young preacher, and father and mother, quite old now, are visiting the son at the village parsonage, and at the close of a Sabbath of mighty blessing, father mother retire to their room, the son lighting the way and asking them if he could do anything to make them more comfortable, saying if they want anything in the night just to knock on the wall. And then all alone father and mother talk over the gracious influences of the day, and say:

"Well, it was worth all we went through to educate that boy. It was a hard pull, but we held on till the work was done. The world may not know it, but, mother, we held the rope, didn't we?" And the voice, tremulous with joyful emotion, responds: "Yes, father, we held the rope, I feel my work is done. Now, Lord, lettest Thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." "Pshaw!" says the father, "I never felt so much like living in my life as now. I want to see what that fellow is going on to do, he has begun so well."

Something occurs to me quite personal. I was the youngest of a large family of children. My parents were neither rich nor poor; four of the sons wanted collegiate education, and four obtained it, but not without great home struggle. We never heard the old people say once that they were denying themselves to affect this, but I remember now that my parents always looked tired. I don't think that they ever got rested until they lay down in the Sommerville cemetery. My mother would sit down in the evening, and say: "Well, I don't know what makes me feel so tired!" Father would fall immediately to sleep, seated by the evening stand, overcome with the day's fatigues. One of the four brothers, after preaching the gospel for about fifty years entered upon his heavenly rest. Another of the four is now on the other side of the earth, a missionary of the cross. Two of us are in this land in the holy ministry, and I think all of us are willing to acknowledge our obligation to the old folks at home. About 21 years ago the one, and about 24 the other, put down the burdens of this life, but they still hold the rope.

O, men and women here assembled, you brag sometimes how you have fought your way in the world, but I think there have been helpful influence that you have never fully acknowledged. Has there not been some influence in your early or present home that the world cannot see? Does there not reach to you from among the Canadian hills, or western prairie, or from southern plantation, or from English or Scottish or Irish home a cord of influence that has kept you right when you would have gone astray, and which, after you had made a crooked track, recalled you? The rope may be as long as thirty years or five hundred miles long or three thousand miles long, but hands that went out of mortal sight long ago still hold the rope. You want a very swift horse, and you need to rowel him with sharpest spurs, and let the reins lie loose upon the neck, and to give a shout to a racer, if you are going to ride out of reach of your mother's prayers. Why, a ship crossing the Atlantic in seven days can't sail away from that! A sailor finds them on the lookout as he takes his place, and finds them on the mast as he climbs the ratlines to disentangle a rope in the tempest, and finds them swinging on the hammock when he turns in. Why not be frank and acknowledge it—the most of us would long ago have been dashed to pieces had not gracious hands steadily and lovingly and mightily held the rope.

But there must come a time when we shall find out who these Damascenes were who lowered Paul in the basket, and greet them and all those who have rendered to God and the world unrecognized and unrecorded services. That is going to be one of the glad excitements of heaven—the hunting up and picking out of those who did good on earth and got no credit for it. Here the church has been going on 19 centuries and this is probably the first sermon ever recognizing the services of the people in that Damascus balcony. Charles G. Finney said to a dying Christian: "Give my love to St. Paul when you meet him." When you and I meet him, as we will, I shall ask him to introduce me to those people who got him out of the Damascene peril.

We go into long sermons to prove that we will be able to recognize people in heaven, when there is one reason we fail to present, and that is better than all—God will introduce us. We shall have them all pointed out. You would not be guilty of the impoliteness of having friends in your parlor not introduced, and celestial politeness will demand that we be made acquainted with all the heavenly household. What rehearsal of old times and recital of stirring reminiscences. If others fail to give introduction, God will take us through, and before our 24 hours in heaven—if it were calculated by earthly time-pieces—have passed, we shall meet and talk with mere heavenly celebrities than in our entire mortal state we met with earthly celebrities. Many who made great noise of usefulness will sit on the last seat by the front door of the heavenly temple, while right up within arm's reach of the heavenly throne will be many who, though they could not preach themselves or do great exploits for God, nevertheless held the rope.

Come, let us go right up and accost those on this circle of heavenly thrones. Surely, they must have killed in battle a million men. Surely, they must have been buried with all the cathedrals sounding a dirge and all the towers of all the cities tolling the national grief. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I lived by choice the unmarried daughter in an humble home that I might take care of my parents in their old age, and I endured without complaints all their querulousness and administered to all their wants for 20 years."

Let us pass on round the circle of thrones. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I was for 30 years a Christian invalid, and suffered all the while, occasionally writing a note of sympathy for those worse off than I, and was general confident of all those who had trouble, and once in a while I was strong enough to make a garment for that poor family in the back lane." Pass on to another throne. Who are thou mighty one of heaven? "I was the mother who raised a whole family of children for God and they are out in the world Christian merchants, Christian mechanics, Christian wives, and I have had full reward of all my toil." Let us pass on in the circle of thrones. "I had a Sabbath school class, and they were always on my heart, and they all entered the kingdom of God, and I am waiting for their arrival."

But who art thou, the mighty one of heaven on this other throne? In time of bitter persecution I owned a house in Damascus, a house on the wall. A man who preached Christ was hounded from street to street, and I hid from the assassins, and when I found them braking in my house and I could no longer keep him safely, I adviced him to flee for his life, and a basket was let down over the wall with the maltreated man in it, and I was one who helped hold the rope." And I said: "Is that all?" and he answered, "That is all." And while I was lost in amazement I heard a strong voice that sounded as though it might once have been hoarse from many exposures and triumphant as though it might have belonged to one of the martyrs, and it said: "Not many mighty, not many noble are called, but God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty, and base things of the world and things which are despised hath God chosen, yea and things which are not to bring to naught things which are, that no flesh should glory in His presence." And I looked to see from whence the voice came, and lo! it was the very one who had said: "Through a window, in a basket, was I let down by the wall."

Henceforth think of nothing as insignificant. A little thing may decide your all. A Cunarder put out from England for New York. It was well equipped, but in putting up a stove in the pilot box a nail was driven too near the compass. The ship's officer deceived by that distracted compass, put the ship 200 miles off her right course, and suddenly the man on the lookout cried, "Land ho!" and the ship was halted within a few yards of her demolition on Nantucket shoals. A sixpenny nail came near wrecking a Cunarder. Small ropes hold mighty destinies.

A minister seated in Boston at his table, lacking a word puts his hand behind his head and tilts back his chair to think, and the ceiling falls and crushes the table and would have crushed him. A minister in Jamaica at night, by the light of an insect called the candle-fly, is kept from stepping over a precipice a hundred feet. F. W. Robertson, the celebrated English clergyman, said that he entered the ministry from a train of circumstances started by the barking of a dog. Had the wind blown one way on a certain day, the Spanish inquisition would have been established in England, but it blew the other way, and that dropped the accursed institution with 75,000 tons of shipping to the bottom of the sea, or flung the splintered logs on the rocks.

Nothing unimportant in your life or mine. Three noughts placed on the right side of the figure one make a thousand, and six noughts on the right side of the figure one, a million, and our nothingness placed on the right side may be augmentation illimitable. All the ages of time and eternity were affected by the basket let down from a Damascus balcony.

A Curious Bear.

N. Y. Sun Waterloo, N. Y. Special.

Andrew McKinney and Will Sullivan live in Jayville, a small settlement in the Adirondacks, thirty miles north of Carthage. Both are engaged in lumbering and bark peeling, and left their camp in the woods to come out to Harrisville, some twelve or fifteen miles away. They were driving slowly, about five miles from Jayville, when their horses began to snort and plunge, and a bear of enormous proportions came out of the brush and took a position in the road not more than five rods ahead of them. The brute did not seem to be the least concerned, but reared up on his haunches, disputing the right of way. The men had all they could do to manage the affrighted horses, and came to the conclusion that either the bear must be induced to move out of the way or they must turn round and go back. They had no firearms. McKinney declares that he saw a grin on the animals face while they discussed the situation. They finally concluded to turn the team about and let the bear chase them back over the road provided he did not take kindly to being bombarded with stones, which were plenty in the road. When everything was ready for a speedy retreat, McKinney held the horses while Sullivan, who was the strongest, opened the fusilade. The bear sat still and seemed to watch the proceedings with renewed interest. He didn't even wink as the missiles hizzed past him, and when one struck him on the shoulder he did not wince, but he struck at the next one with his paw in a way that showed some bad blood. Finally Sullivan got in a two-pound stone on the brute's head, and it seemed to make him weary of the fun. He dropped down on all fours and Sullivan made for the wagon. Bruin, however, showed no disposition to follow, but simply moved out into the brush about two rods from the road where he stopped and sat up to watch for further developments. The men turned their horses about and drove by unmolested. Both of them have encountered bears in the North Woods before, but they join in the assertion that they never saw one with as little fight in him and such ungovernable curiosity as this one.

The Affectation of Mourning.

From the Forum.

There are certain aspects of "Christian burial,' which have grown so discordant with our more intelligent forms of social life that they have become even ludicrous, and can, therefore, be most wholesomely treated with the caustic of ridicule. The most conspicuous of these is covered and described by the comprehensive name of "mourning." I have heard a brilliant society belle sorrowing bitterly over the fact that, just as her most impressive costumes were prepared for a season's campaign, the demise of a distant relative made it necessary for her to "go into mourning"—a fact which had but the one compensating circumstance, that "black was becoming to her."

In all the large cities stores may be found where the mortuary expert can determine to a shade the style of dress that constitutes "full mourning," and where the length of the veil is solemnly regarded as expressive of what Mr. Mould termed "filial affection." There is "mourning jewelry," "mourning visiting cards," "mourning stationery," "mourning etiquette;" and I know of one gentleman who carried his loyalty to these "modes and shows of grief" to the extent of having the blue ribbons that adorned his nightgown replaced with black! But the ghastly humor reaches its climax in the contemplation of "half-mourning," or "second mourning." This symbolizes sorrow vanishing through the ministration of the milliner and the mantua maker! It is an interesting but certainly not an edifying sight to see a blooming young widow pass through those various stages of grief which rigid etiquette demands from the midnight gloom of costly crape, through the subdued twilight of "second mourning," back to the full daylight of gorgeous color.

DAKOTA NEWS.

Salem offers $1,000 cash, 1,000 bushles of wheat, and a site, for a grist mill.

McArthur & Estes, of Clear Lake, sold to Wilson & Co. 2,000 steers, for which they received $65,000.

Fire at Groter destroyed T. O. Johnson's stock farm, together with a jack, two buggies and a quantity of small grain. The loss is $1,300, with $400 insurance on the barn.

In the United States court at Deadwood, Wm. Webber pleaded guilty to opening and stealing the contents of a registered package and got two years in the penitentiary.

The pig-tailed heathen of Sioux Falls, have gone into court. Ki Bing claims that he bought out Lee Jo's laundry, and he has obtained an order restraining Jo from dealing in soiled linen.

The present hot, dry weather is fast destoying the wheat that was slightly hurt by frost, and there will be but very little wheat cut in Griggs county. The damage will be from 75 to 90 per cent.

Dog poisoners are getting in their work at Lennox. The Independent, of that place, says they should be "ranked with animals on account of their small, narrow and immoral condition.

The house of Charles Crosskell, a farmer living nine miles southwest of Echelson, was burned. The fire was caused by children playing with matches. One child was burned to a crisp.

Division Supt, Hadley, of the Milwaukee road, speaking of the long expected depot for Aberdeen, said: I expect to receive working plans within ten days." Work upon the building, which will be a fine one, will in all probability, begin next month.

Parties from Gloversville, N. Y., have purchased the corner opposite the Bank of Groton, at Groton, and will soon begin the erection of a $12,000 brick hotel, to be furnished in modern style and finished by December 1.

James T. Conley, editor of the Cavour Democrat, has accepted a position as editor of a republican paper at Cannon Falls, Minn. This move will leave Cavour without a newspaper, and the merchants of that place offer good inducements to some enterprising editor to occupy the field.

The latest industry started in Canton is the man buying old rubbers. Wood sheds, back yards and sometimes closets have been searched by ambitious boys who are working for revenue only. Many a fond and indulgent parent has missed a new pair of rubbers and wrenched the story from his heir with a trunk strap that they went to the rubber man.

The president of the street railway at Huron, has asked a writ of injunction to prevent the Manitoba crossing his track. As the track is very seldom used the move won't benefit the street car company. The city guaranteed the company the right of way through the town, and it will have to pay any damages that might be adjudged.

Prof. H. M. Horn, superintendent of the public school system of Plankinton, is organizing a company for the purpose of purchasing and furnishing oxen to the settlers on the reservation next spring. The plan is to secure options on all the oxen in Aurora and adjoining counties for six months, and then contract them to the settlers as they come on the reservation. The professor is quite enthusiastic over the outlook.

The Yankton county board of commissioners spent a whole day canvassing the petition asking that the question of local option be submitted to a vote of the people, and the petition, having been found to contain the requisite number of names, the prayer of the petitioners was granted and an election ordered held Nov. 6, which is the date of the next general election. The commissioners canvassed the matter carefully and asked legal advice from Judge Tripp before deciding. The fight on local option will be red hot. A prohibition club will be organized for work, while brewers and liquor dealers are arranging to make a warm contest.

A Tiny Traveler.

Among the passengers who arrived on the overland train the other day was a little girl 9 years old. Her appearance was very attractive and would invite more than a passing glance from the least observing. A large, wide-awake straw hat shaded a high, white forehead, over which fell dark, glossy hair, which hung in wavy ringlets to her shoulders. Two large, black eyes, a straight nose, cherry lips, and sun burned cheeks made up a face of exquisite loveliness. Her dress was covered with a gingham apron, on which was pinned a card bearing the inscription: "Maud Steele, Crescent City, Cal." The little tot had traveled from Cedar Falls, Minn., where her parents had formerly lived. Her mother had died when Maud was quite young and her father was accidentally killed some months ago. The people of Cedar Falls, learning that she had an aunt living in Crescent City, Del Norte county, Cal., made up a purse for her, and, placing her in charge of the conductor of the train, started her out on her long journey. She was transferred from one conductor to another and from train to train, until she arrived under the protecting wing of Transfer Agent Kent, who will send her to her aunt. The little orphan said that she enjoyed the trip and that every one she met was very kind to her.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Military Stratagem.

Evidently the commander of soldiers, like the school-teacher, needs to deal occasionally in artifice. Authority will not always answer in enforcing submission. A Russian officer gives the following account of an incident which happened during the Tekke campaign, while he and his soldiers lay encamped before the enemy, who might, at any moment, attack them. Some of the officers had gone to the tent of a comrade to drink tea, and after tea they had a second course, consisting of cognac and wine. Soon the camp rang with songs.

I despatched my orderly with a request that the officers cease singing; but he presently returned, saying that they anxiously desired permission to continue.

What could be done? To remonstrate further with them might, in their present condition, result in unpleasantness. As I meditated, the subaltern on duty came up and said to me, in a whisper:

"Your Honor, let one of the sentinels fire!"

"What do you mean?"

"I mean fire along the line, as though at the enemy," he explained, with a smile.

I guessed at his meaning, and was highly delighted with it; only an alarm could sober the carousing officers.

"See to it," I said. "Be prudent; don't babble!"

I went to my tent, and lay down on my bed, that I might not seem to be expecting anything. Five minutes later, from some place far away in the line of sentinels, rang out a loud discharge, It was echoed by another near by, followed by a third and fourth. Shouts were heard, "Ala-arm!"

The drummer sprang out of a neighboring tent, and beat the alarm. The songs ceased in a instant. Cries and exclamations rang out.

"Where's my cap?"

"Where's my sword?"

"There it is yonder!" Give it here!"

"We must run down there as soon as possible!"

The shots became more frequent. The drummer continued to beat with increasing vigor. The garrison rushed from their tents, and took their places along the earthworks. Soon everything quieted down. I made the rounds of the fortifications, and found the officers at their posts.

For a quarter of an hour we stood thus, in expectation of an attack; then I dismissed the company to their places, and the camp returned to silence.

The United States Supreme Court.

New York Graphic.

The opening of the Supreme Court is one of the stage accessories to official life at Washington. Any one who has ever been present will never forget the scene. The room is a stuffy one at best and is rather an owlish-looking place. One placid-faced negro sits at the door with a string in his hand to help him open it without trouble. Another but a white-haired son of Africa sits inside to aid him. Neither one of them would demean himself by pulling the string for any one less than a Senator or a member of the House. Ordinary citizens must push their way inside unaided. No one must carry a newspaper openly within the sacred precincts, for the rule is absolute that no reading of journals is allowed in the court, Nor must any notes of the proceedings be taken—the official reporter is to do all that.

Once inside suppose the clock over the door is striking noon. If it is striking at all that is the hour one hears, for it never sounds save to call the court together. Behind the long curtains that hang in the rear of the bench the Judges are formed, dressed in their silken robes. The grave faced old crier stands at one end of the court and then looks sternly around to note if all are in proper state to receive their honors. Then, with an elevated chin and a loud voice, he announces, "The Honorable the Chief Justice and the Associated Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States!" The audience rises, the curtain parts, the Judges step forward and, bowing low, stand an instant facing those present, who return the salutation. "Oyez' oyez," says the modulated voice of the crier; "all persons having any business with the Honorable the Supreme Court of the United States are admonished to draw near' for the court is now in session." And, with a quick, sharp glance around to see that no unregenerate citizen has yet dared to be seated, the official adds, impressively, "God save the United States and this honorable court." The business has begun.

Little Things Will Tell.

We went to spend a day in the country, and had a fine treat of fried chicken for dinner. Then we took a walk with children, who led the way to the chicken coop.

"All our best chickens are dead," said one of the children, sadly.

"Why, what killed them?"

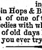
"Papa did; but they are going to die anyway, 'cause they had the pip."

"What became of them?" (This with a heavy heart and squeamish stomach.)

"We fried 'em for dinner," answered the child, sorrowfully.

Quibble: "Aw. Grotius, how are you getting on with the case of Von Abbatoir, who chopped his wife's head off?" Coke: "Poorly, poorly! I had only finished arguing the seventh appeal when the news reached me that he had died a natural death in jail. It's useless for legal talent to contend against the eccentric forces of Nature!" —Life.

The Idea: Mrs. Lovetalk—So Mr. Gray tipples on the sly? Poor Mrs. Gray! Well, well, every family has a skeleton in the closet: The Doctor's Son (in for the evening)—We haven't. My papa keeps his in the office down town.



Log Cabins are neither fashionable nor in demand, but they were more comfortable and more healthy than are many modern dwellings. Warner's Log Cabin Hops & Buchu is a reproduction of one of the best of the simple remedies with which Log Cabin dwellers of old days kept themselves well. Did you ever try "Tippecanoe?"

Rev. George H. Corey of Brewster, N. Y. will succeed Bishop Newman in Washington.

For Rheumatism take Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

Fred Schuneman, well known in Chicago and employed by the Philip Best Brewing company, was shot and killed by footpads at Ada and Randolph streets. It is thought that he was being robbed and attempted to defend himself.

Look at Bradstreet Thurber & Co's. offer for mail orders.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

Correspondents aver that Wilkie Collins is working himself to death.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

A perfect specific—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

The heavy harness should be dispensed with as soon as the weather begins to get warm.

Shocking Accident.

So read the headlines of many a newspaper column, and we peruse with palpating interest the details of the catastrophy, and are deeply impressed by the sacrifice of human lives involved. Yet thousand of men and women are falling victims every year to that terrible disease, consumption (scrofula of the lungs), and they and their friends are satisfied to believe the malady incurable. Now, there could be no greater mistake. No earthly power, of course, can restore a lung that is entirely wasted, but Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will rapidly and surely arrest the ravages of consumption, if taken in time. Do not, therefore, despair, until you have tried this wonderful remedy.

The President and Col. Lamont have returned to Washington.

Genteel Quacks.

"Yes, it pays," said a big, fat physician, with a name which is known throughout the medical world. "I have a practice worth $40,000 a year." "Women?" "Yes, you've guessed it first time. They pay $10 every time they come into my office. When one gets on my list I tell you she stays"? and Dr. H—— laughed long and loud. This is quackery—gilt-edged, genteel quackery—to keep suffering woman paying tribute year in and year out, and doing them no good. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Perscription cures the peculiar weaknesses and diseases of women. It does not lie to them nor rob them.

If you "go for" the caterpillars and canker worms now it will save much trouble later.

Bradstreet Thurber & Co. Minneapolis prepares frieght on all orders of $30 and over to all Points in Minnesota, Iowa, Wisconsin or Dakota.

$3.65 for a Beautiful Patent Rocker at Bradstreet Thurber & Co. Minneapolis.

John Farrell, of New York threw a bucketful of boiling water on an old woman who was sitting on the curbstones in front of his saloon. When William Booney tried to assist the screaming woman the irascible saloonkeeper fractured his skull with a blow from a beer bottle. Farrell was locked up to await the result of the injuries of his two victims, who were sent to a hospital.

Emperor William of Germany is expected to arrive at Rome on Oct. 6. The municipal authorities are already making preparations for his reception, and will give a ball in his honor. This will be held in the palace on Capitoline Hill, which will be connected for the occasion.

ST. JACOBS OIL
For Rheumatism.
BRAND NEW, STRONG PROOFS

22 Years. Newton, Ill., May 23, 1888. From 1865 to 1888—about 22 years—I suffered with rheumatism of the hip. I was cured by the use of St. Jacobs Oil. T. C. DODD.

15 Years. Maple Hill, Mich., May 8, 1888. Mr. JOHN J. SMITH, Easley, Michigan, was afflicted with rheumatism 15 years; his case was pronounced incurable by two physicians, but was cured by St. Jacobs Oil and has remained so two years. S. McCREARY, Druggist.

Since 1885. No. Branch, Mich., May 21, 1888. Fall of 1885 was taken with inflammatory Rheumatism and suffered two weeks; was cured by one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. Mrs. J. H. VANDECAR.

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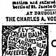
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.



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Gives Relief at once for
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CURES
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Not a Liquid or Snuff.
Apply Balm into each nostril.
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PENSIONS $80,000,000 for Soldiers, Sailors, their widows or parents. PENSIONS INCREASED. Discharges procured. No pension, NO FEE. Latest law, pamphlet Free! PATRICK O'FARRELL, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

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Baby's Choice.
CUTICURA SOAP Produces the loveliest, whitest clearest, softest skin free from pimple, spot, or blemish. It is absolutely pure, delicately medicated exquisitely perfumed and simply incomparable as an Infantile Skin Soap. If used from moment of birth, is sure to prevent every species of skin and scalp diseases. Sale greater than that of all other infantile skin soaps in the world combined.
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Send for "How to Purify and Beautify the Skin."

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Harrison, Farrington & Co. 200 1st Av S
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Sell your poorest horses. Always keep the best young females to breed as they mature.

All kinds of Furniture Lower than the Lowest at Bradstreet Thurber & Co Minneapolis.

Thomas A. Edison is again ill from overwork.

It is not understood why druggists keep in stock so many kinds of medicines for coughs, colds, and consumption, when it is only necessary to keep Allen's Lung Balsam, that old, reliable remedy, which is a pure vegetable preparation and perfectly harmless, as it contains no opium in any form. Sold everywhere.

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INFANTILE
Skin & Scalp
DISEASES
cured by
CUTICURA
Remedies.

FOR CLEANSING, PURIFYING AND BEAUTIFYING the skin of children and infants and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula.

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KIDNEY PAINS, Backache and Weakness cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, an instantaneous pain-subduing plaster. 25c.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents.
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Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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IF ANY OF YOUR FAMILY
are troubled with Cholera, Cramps or Bowel Complaint, give them PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

DO NOT FORGET
Perry Davis' Pain Killer
At this season of the year it is always well to keep it on hand.
Do not trifle with yourselves by testing untried remedies. Be sure you call for, and get the genuine PAIN-KILLER, as many worthless nostrums are attempted to be sold on the great reputation of this valuable medicine.
Directions accompany each bottle.
Price 25 cts., 50 cts. and $1 per bottle.
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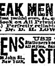

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Six floors filled with Clothing, Hats and Furnishing Goods. Largest store and stock in the Northwest. Fifty Salesmen. Stock one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Annual sales half a million dollars. Stores in Boston, Providence, Hartford, New Haven, Bridgeport, Worcester and Minneapolis. Strictly One Price. Goods sent C.O.D. If not satisfactory can be returned at our expense. Send for rules for self-measurement. We manufacture our own Clothing.

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Catarrh Cure!
A New Departure.
This treatment for Catarrh introduces entirely a new system. The nasal passages are thoroughly cleansed, the living germs destroyed, the mucous membrane restored. If thoroughly used it will cure any case of Nasal, Throat or Bronchial Catarrh. Prepared by the U. S. DISPENSARY CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

FARMERS and others wishing to save money, on their purchases, send for circular. Universal Provider Co., 170 E. 3d St., St. Paul.

However much the third party advocates try to make light of it, the fact remains that upon the prohibitionists this fall will rest the responsibility for the complexion of the government for the next four years. No one knows this fact better than the democrats, and they are doing everything in their power to encourage prohibitionists to vote with the third party. They would not be so anxious about this if the third party vote did not hurt the republican party.

Usually when any one has occasion to differ with the editor of THE JOURNAL, the custom has been to pitch into our bulls, and cows, and hogs, and our farm stock and home, and it is very refreshing when we come across a man like Mr. Childs who, when he has a point of difference with us, states it like a man, and does not stick his nose into our pig pen to stir up the animals, because he don't happen to agree with us on political questions. We believe it was Puhler, of Ada, who first challenged our Holstein bull to mortal combat, and since then every unprincipled shyster in the country has had a whack at him, and still the old fellow is just as healthy, thrifty and good-natured as though not a puppy in the country had barked at him. This is characteristic of the breed. No matter what the provocation, they are of such a mild and genial temperament that it is very hard to make them cross. This is one reason why we recommend them so highly to farmers, because in this new country blackguards and ne'er-do-we'els are bound to exist, who have no other business except to rouse the animals and cause the farmers trouble, and the Jerseys, Shorthorns, Herefords, and even Jim Hill's hornless will not stand such rackets as our Holstein has had to take, without getting too cross to handle. With all the prodding that our bull has received from brainless noodles he is still just as mild as a kitten. That is the nature of the breed. No matter how meanly you talk about them they do not resent. That is a valuable trait which few breeds possess. As we think ours has had about all of the abuse one bull ought to stand, we have concluded to offer him for sale, buy another, and give the old bull a well-deserved rest. We will sell him cheap and guarantee him all right. The patience with which he has borne up under the abuses our political opponents have given him proves him to be a more intelligent animal than any of his traducers.

The Journal's Nut Cracked.

Editor Times.

In your last issue I made an offer to crack THE JOURNAL'S nut for Prohibitionists. I did so not because of any particular skill I possess in that direction, but because of the sophistry of his argument, and the ease I thought this could be made apparent. When the domain of conscience is invaded by those who argue against the third party, we consider ourselves impregnable and cannot be routed from our position.

"The Republican party contains five times as many temperance men as the Prohibition party." Well the truth of that assertion depends on your definition of "temperance men."

If by "temperance men" you mean men who only drink moderately, and claim to be temperance men on that ground, we concede the truth of your statement. We are not a moderate drinkers party, and if as I mistrust you intend to include in your count all who assert themselves temperance men, we assent to your proposition so far.

Your next assertion, Bro. Cooke, we will pause to examine. You say "the Republican party has given the country all the effective prohibition it has to-day." Well, let us see about that. The Republican party has given us prohibitory enactments in nine States, and the Democratic party has done the same in twelve States. The Republican party has repealed prohibition in ten States, and the Democratic party has done the same in five States. Now will you please figure it out and tell us the balance credit to which the Republican party is entitled for the effective prohibition the country has to-day. I make the Republican credit balance minus eight, as between the two parties. I sympathize with you Bro. Cooke, but you see the facts do not justify your premises in this respect.

You say again that "the Republican party has never refused to take up this question whenever a majority of the people were ready to support it, the Republican party has even yielded to prohibition sentiment and submitted the question, before a majority of the people were ready to support it." All that means simply this: That the Republican party has not been the open and avowed champion of the saloon, in defiance of prohibition sentiment. That when this sentiment became so strong that it dare not refuse to act, it has responded to the pressure just so far as it was deemed necessary to prevent an exodus from its ranks, and no further. How much credit is it entitled to for this? You say again "the Republican party has enacted prohibitory laws in opposition to both the Democratic and the Third party prohibitionists."

By prohibitory laws you undoubtedly mean license laws. As you Republicans persist in calling license "prohibition," a term which we invariably denounce, and defy you to substantiate. Again you say "the Republican party has always supported measures looking to the restriction of the saloons." If by this you mean it has always endeavored to so far restrain the saloon that it should not become obnoxious to the temperance element in the party beyond its power of endurance, and so alienate its votes, I grant you your statement. And then you ask "with these facts before them how can any temperance man consistently weaken this party when by so doing it would give the control of the country to the party which is acknowledged and professes to be the friend and champion of the liquor ring and saloons?"

Now let me make an assertion or two and see if I can keep as near the facts as you have. I assert first that if the liquor element in the Republican party was transferred to the Democratic party, you would not have the ghost of a chance for ever getting into power as a party. I assert again that if the Prohibitionists, that is, those who believe in and desire the absolute prohibition of the traffic, were transferred to the Third party, you would not have the ghost of a chance of success.

And again if the men in both parties who actually and honestly consider the liquor question to be one of paramount importance, and that the traffic ought to be prohibited, would each and every one cast his vote in that direction, the Third party would be given the opportunity to accomplish the work. But party deification and party perpetuation is the warp and woof of both the Democratic and the Republican parties alike. And just as long as good men, and christian men will listen to the voice of party rather than the voice of God, and just so long as the fear of failure of the party to which we have heretofore been attached controls our votes, just so long must this triangular fight be carried on. We are in the field to stay till the triumphant end.

We have enlisted not for "three years or during the war" but for life or during the war. Bro. Cooke when you ask how a man can "consistently" vote as he prays and roll that out at us as a nut for us to crack, we think it is easily demonstrated.

He has not been a very close student of the record of God's dealings with his people, and of the principles of action which are given for our guidance, who has not learned that we are responsible for our own acts first and always. We are only responsible for our neighbor's actions so far as we have influenced him in the wrong direction or have failed to influence him in the right direction, when we might have done so.

To this extent we are responsible for our neighbor's actions. Now suppose for a moment that the Republican party will, if in the control of the government, give us more of your so-called restriction than the Democratic party. And that the conscientious action of the good and true in voting with the only party which is struggling to put down the liquor traffic, should so weaken it as to result in its failure, what of it?

We must or should determine our action by the principle of right and wrong for ourselves. It is not the question with me, how will A, B and C vote, but what is my duty regardless of success or failure. It will furnish us no excuse for a wrong act or for a failure to do a right act in the judgment day, that we thought so many of our neighbors were going the other way that we had no chance of success. We are accountable too, not only for our action as in harmony with our best judgment, but we are accountable for our judgment also, to the extent of our submitting its guidance to the proper control.

If we allow our judgments to be guided by party dictation rather than the Divine will, we make a great mistake.

In a word we are responsible for right action, and not for the results of our action. And he who overlooks this fact makes a sad mistake indeed. Christian men who are clinging to the "grand old party," are you sure you are being guided in such action by God's Holy Spirit and the teaching of Him whose example you are trying to follow?

Lay aside all prejudices, and look at the question dispassionately, and determine which of the two parties have the best claim to your support, and in which can you do the most good and set the best example for your sons to follow. A. M. CHILDS.

We publish the above article from the chairman of the Third Party central committee so that our readers may see what that party has to say for itself and so that we may not be accused of suppressing anything he did say. If Mr. Childs had extended the same courtesy the false construction he puts upon our utterances would be too apparent to need a reply. One point will illustrate for all. He assumes that by "temperance men" we mean "moderate drinkers," then goes on to draw his own conclusions from that false basis. We might, by mentioning the names of certain men settle that question which he alone raised, but it is not necessary as Mr. Childs himself daily has association and close business relations with the kind of men we mean, and we will throw his "moderate drinkers" out of the question entirely. "In the domain of conscience," Mr. Childs your party, as a party is not so "impregnable" as your party leaders valiantly boast of, otherwise all prohibitionists would belong to the Third party and right well you know that, not more than one-fifth of the prohibitionists of the United States are Third Party men, because their consciences will not allow them to vote for evil that good may come sometime in the dim future. Your greatest error in "cracking THE JOURNAL'S nut" is that you assume to speak for all prohibitionists, while you only show the Third Party view. From a moral standpoint, Mr. Childs, here is a humble consistent christian man, a man whose honesty is proverbial, who is mentally, morally and every way your peer, a man who has become just as thoroughly disgusted with the evils of the liquor traffic as you have, as strong a prohibitionist as you are or could be only that he cannot bring himself to the point of stultifying his conscience by casting a half a vote for the liquor interests, as he would certainly do by voting the Third Party ticket. Now, who gives you the right to assume that that man is wrong while you, and the few leaders of the Third Party alone are right? This man knows that a majority of the Republican party favors his views. That it is the only party in which he has any chance to accomplish his purpose, and that his influence, and that of every prohibitionist is needed in that party to prevent the liquor interests acquiring even more absolute control than now. Why does this man think so? Because the Democratic party has always declared emphatically against sumptuary legislation, and the Republican party is coming to his standpoint just as fast as it is possible, and the Third party is so far behind in the race that at the very best it would take many years to ever place them in position to accomplish anything. Moreover, in their zeal to accomplish a Third party victory they are losing sight of the main idea, suiting everything in the scramble for power. Simply because they mistook the sentiment of the people, they have adopted the free trade plank of democracy—hoping to gain votes by it. For the same reason they have put in a woman's suffrage plank, and are doing all that they condemn in the Republican party to cause "the exodus from Republican ranks" to go to the Third party. This man cannot support your Third party because your platform is too narrow for the needs of this American people, you have made it more with a view to winning a hollow party victory than to supply the needs of a great people. "We are only responsible for our neighbor's actions," etc. Is a half vote for the liquor interests the right kind of an example to set for him? Is not a half vote just as sinful as a whole, and if we cast a half vote for the liquor interests knowingly, are we not held accountable for that influence? In the next paragraph "Now suppose for a moment," etc., "what of it?" What of it? Why, the success of the liquor traffic, obtained by the efforts of those who profess to be trying to suppress it, that is all and that is the reason why so many prohibitionists cannot vote with the Third party. "If we allow our judgment" etc. True enough. The Third party in this fight has lost sight of their main issue at stake in the effort to down the Republican party, and by their own words stand condemned. "We are responsible for right action." True, but any action that contributes to the success of the liquor traffic, even tho' it be (as you vainly hope) for a short time—a few years, is not a "right action," by any means. But a few of your leaders assume that it is right to commit a present evil in the hope that in the future good may come from it, but the Bible does not teach any such doctrine, and we cannot see how any man who professes to be led by its teachings can be misled for long. We subscribe to your last paragraph heartily and commend it to our readers. The only question for you to decide which of the two great parties now before the people is it best for you to have in power—for all that prohibitionists can do at this time is to decide which party shall be in power for the next four years, and the fearful responsibility rests upon the prohibition vote. The liquor interests desire the perpetuation of the power of the Democratic party, and for that reason they put big money into the campaign to help that party. They also desire every prohibitionist to vote for the Third party. Why is this? Because they know their interests are safe so long as that party remains in power and they are satisfied to take care of the present, leaving the future to care for itself. Dare you take the responsibility to knowingly vote as they want you to? How can you deliberately cast even a half a ballot for the "unholy traffic" and then humbly ask God's blessing upon an action you feel and know to be wrong? This certainly is a serious question and one that should not be hastily decided. The vain desire for Third party success should not be allowed to blind you to the great responsibility resting upon you. If you cannot obtain all the good you wish just now have you a moral right to say that the liquor interests shall have full swing for even four years yet? The Republican party offers the country some relief—the Democratic party declares against all sumptuary legislation and the prohibitionist must decide the question. Dare you take the responsibility of deciding in favor of the liquor interests? We have before us the words of the kind of a temperance man to whom we alluded when we said that the Republican party contains five times as many temperance men as the Third party does. They are the words of the Hon. S. N. Fellows, president of the Iowa State Temperance Alliance, in which he gives twenty good reasons why he cannot support the Third party. We commend them to the earnest attention of every prohibitionist whose only object is to do right in this matter as in all others. Mr. Fellows says:

1. Its confessed immediate aim is "to smash the old political parties."
2. It seeks political success rather than success of prohibition.
3. It has lowered its standard for the sake of political success.
4. It deprecates the work of prohibitionists, outside of said party.
5. It seems to rejoice in any failure or defeat of those not in said party.
6. It seeks to break down prohibition in States where it has been secured by non-partisan methods.
7. Only one in forty of prohibitionists adhere to said party.
8. It strives more earnestly to promote prohibition party success than prohibition sentiment.
9. It manifests less opposition to the rum power than to the old political parties.
10. Its methods are such as to secure the co-operation and support of those engaged in the liquor traffic.
11. Its members assume to be the only true prohibitionists.
12. It aims to reform parties rather than the people.
13. It divides the ranks of the prohibitionists.
14. It exhalts the political at the expense of the moral phases of prohibition.
15. It therefore weakens the support of the pulpit.
16. It retards the growth of prohibition sentiment.
17. Its methods compel distrust of the sincerity of its leaders.
18. Its methods strenthen opposition to the principle of prohibition.
19. It is impossible to successfully build a national political party on a single moral issue.
20. A vote for the national prohibition party, though not so intended, is, therefore, in its intimate influence, a vote for the liquor traffic.

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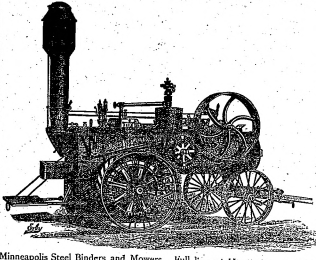

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I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1887. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1888. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

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NO SNIDE OR BANKRUPT STOCK,

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P. E. Sandager.......Grafton, D. T.

A. E. Johnson,.......St. Paul, Minn.

Breckenridge Mercury: We hear of Prohibitionists who thank the Lord that they will never vote the Republican ticket again. Well the Republicans can get along quite as well without these kickers, for that's all they are. They will tire of their own party and next election you will see them training with the bandanna party where they belong.

East Grand Forks Courier: Tuesday afternoon Dave Morrow, a prosperous farmer living seven miles from the city lost his house and its contents by fire. Morrow was cutting wheat when he saw the flames from a window. At once he jumped from the binder and ran to the house, which he reached just in time to help to save his wife and children. As the mother rushed from the door the flames followed her closely. The cause of the fire is unknown. It burned with fierce rapidity. While Morrow was at the house the horses attached to the binder ran away, smashing the machine beyond repairs. The loss will be $1,400, with an insurance of $300. Fortunately for Morrow, this morning before going to the field, he took $400 from the house and put it in his pocket. The money had been stored away in the house for two months, and Mr. Morrow cannot understand what induced him to put it in his pocket.

Battle Lake Review: The St. Cloud Times thinks the Review is inconsistent, when, claiming to be the only recognized Farmers Alliance organ in the country, it supports Hon. S. G. Comstock for congress. We take altogether a different view of the case. Some of the members of the Farmers Alliance in this country, who four years ago designated the Review as the Alliance organ, met in convention some time ago and elected the editor of this paper one of the delegates to attend the Congressional convention at St. Cloud. He went down there and, with the other members of the Otter Tail delegation, worked for the home candidate, Hon. E. E. Corliss. Mr. Corliss was beaten, and the nomination of Mr. Comstock was made unanimous, and as the Review editor is a Republican he stands by the action of the convention. There are bolters from that convention, and they are to be found among the members of the Alliance, but they cannot take the Review with them. It has never yet bolted a ticket that was fairly nominated by a majority of the delegates of any Republican convention, and, so long as it claims to be a Republican organ, it never will. And further, we consider those men who attended the St. Cloud convention and are now opposing Mr. Comstock, clean out mugwumps, too treacherous to be counted on by the Republicans in the future. Let them go into other camps, where they belong. Comstock does not need their assistance, neither does the Republican party in the State or Fifth District. The Times may rest assured that the candidate's majority in this county will be satisfactory.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Minnesota State Fair.

Excursion tickets will be sold to St Paul or Minneapolis and return, via., the St. P., M. & M. R'y every day from September 8th to 15th inclusive, at one fare for the round trip, good to return one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis but not later than Sept. 17th. For full information apply to local agent or J. I. Whitney, G. P. & F. A. St. Paul, Minn.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

A Snap.

M. R. Brown offers 100 lots, near the business portion of the city at fig that will give the purchaser a ch make a good thing. Look int and be convinced.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF POLK—ss. In Probate Court, Special term, held September 3d, 1888.

In the matter of the guardianship of Denis Patnode, Stephens Patnode, Peter Patnode, Hypolite Patnode, Victoria Patnode, Hermenegilde Patnode, Angelique Patnode, Mary Patnode and Edward Patnode, minors.

On reading and filing the petition of Moses Patnode, guardian of said minors, representing, among other things, that the said wards are seized of certain real estate in Polk County, and that it is necessary that the whole of the same should be mortgaged, and praying for license to mortgage the same; and it appearing to the court, from said petition, that it will be in the interest of and advantageous to the said minors to mortgage said real estate, the money to be raised on said mortgage to be used in payment of mortgage against said estate, interest thereon, taxes and expenses incurred for account of said estate.

It is ordered and directed, that the next of kin to said wards, and all persons interested in said estate, appear before the Judge of this Court, on Monday, the 15th day of October, A. D. 1888, at two o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court in Crookston, in said county, then and there to show cause, (if any there shall be) why license should not be granted for the mortgaging of said real estate, according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order shall be published for four successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, the last of which publications shall be at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston, this 3d day of September, A. D. 1888.

By the Court,

O. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

P. G. FALARDEAU,
Attorney for Guardians. [20-23]

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Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., SEPTEMBER 6.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

Pursuant to a resolution adopted by the Polk County Republican Convention held at Crookston, Minnesota on Aug. 15th, 1888. I hereby appoint the following County Central Committee for the ensuing two years.

H. E. Cooke, Crookston, Chairman.
I. I. Hillestad, Fosston.
A. Nelson, Fertile.
A. R Holston, Red Lake Falls.
C. J. Rapp, St. Hilaire.
Hugh Thompson, Fisher.
Robert Coulter, Mallory.

Dated Crookston, Aug. 27th 1888.

JOHN CROMB, Chairman,
Republican County Convention.

To Practical Temperance Men.

MR. EDITOR: I receive so many letters asking substantially "How can a vote for the Republican National ticket this year help the temperance cause?" that I venture to ask Republican editors to publish the following reply:

Everybody knows that either the Republican or Democratic nominees will be elected, and that therefore votes cast for other candidates cannot possibly affect the approaching election. It is, of course, true that the man who votes for Clinton Fisk or Belva Lockwood stands up to be counted, but it is equally true that, in the vital matter of deciding who is to rule over us, he counts as a mere cipher in a column of ciphers. His actions say, "I have no interest in the result of this struggle. Between Harrison and Cleveland I have no choice, and am entirely willing that the worst one shall succeed. I am aware it is possible I might prevent this, but I utterly refuse to make the slightest effort in that direction."

And no fairly well-informed and honest supporter of Fisk or Lockwood will pretend that this refusal is based on a belief that there is, from a temperance standpoint, no difference between the two tickets, for General Harrison is an active Christian and life-long total abstainer, and an outspoken opponent of the liquor power, whose nomination was opposed on the ground that it would ensure the hostility of the entire saloon fraternity, while Mr. Cleveland is—"Grover Cleveland." Moreover, Gen. Harrison is the nominee of a party that has always contained within its ranks a large majority of the temperance men of the country, and has been growing increasingly hostile to the saloon every year, until now, after defying the liquor league, by heading its ticket with a pronounced temperance man, and choosing for second place one who more than a year ago publicly announced "I heartily sympathize" with the anti-saloon Republican movement, and has, in its national platform committed itself unreservedly in favor of "all wise and well directed efforts for the promotion of temperance;" while Mr. Cleveland is the nominee of a party that has for a generation been dominated by and grows constantly more subservient to the liquor power.

The character, convictions and sympathies of the 100,000 Federal officers and employees, and the influence they exert upon living political issues are largely affected by and dependent upon "the administration," and this is especially the case when the president and his party are in substantial accord. There can, therefore, be no doubt that, under existing circumstances, the election of such a man as Gen. Harrison, would be followed by a decided improvement in the general attitude and tone of this large and very influential class of men upon the saloon question. Again, if the Republican party finds that "doing right does not [illegible] defeat," it will at once become [illegible] aggressive in its warfare against [illegible] saloon. But if, on the contrary, [illegible] Democratic party wins, because of [illegible] professed friends of temperance labored unceasingly to diminish Gen. Harrison's vote, instead of increasing it, then the saloon power will be strengthened and emboldened, and its enemies will be correspondingly weakened, discouraged and embittered against each other. For it must not be forgotten that the supporters of Mr. Fisk and Mrs. Lockwood are not content with merely putting their own votes in cipher columns but strive to induce others to do the same thing—and, knowingly, and intentionally work mainly among Republicans.

The foregoing propositions are so undeniably true that all half-way sensible and honest Third party men I know admit that, if the Republican and Democratic parties are to continue in existence, the cause of temperance will be promoted by Republican success; but they believe—or think they believe—that the Republican party is such a puny or decrepit thing that it can easily be annihilated, and that the quickest way to destroy the saloon is to protect it until the Republican party shall have been destroyed, and a new one resurrected from its grave. It is the old, old story of men so hypnotized by party zeal that they are oblivious to everything except what blinded our designing leaders authorize, or of the discouraged traveler who leaves the beaten highway to follow a will-o-the-wisp he thinks is leading him to shelter close at hand, but suddenly finds himself plunged into an impassable morass.

To hear these zealots talk in their hop-skip-and-jump fashion one would think that the wiping out of existence of a party 6,000,000 strong by one about a twentieth as large is a mere pastime for them, but a proper statement of the case will show that there is an element of doubt, in fact several doubts. Here are a few of them: "If we can defeat the Republican party this year, by drawing from its ranks enough zealous temperance men to enable the saloon party to triumph; and if the Republican party becomes so cowed that it refuses even to kick and straightway gives up the ghost; and if its members prove to be devoid of human nature, and conclude to kiss the hand that smote them; and if woman suffrage does not prove to be "an old man of the mountain on our shoulders; and if a majority of the people suddenly become indifferent to the tariff, currency, immigration, labor, land and other questions, about which they now care more than they do for anything else; or if we are able to make the supporters of both sides of other questions believe we favor their views; and if enough of these antagonistic elements can be welded together under our leadership to constitute a majority party, we will surely win. And then, and in that case, if our legislators are uniformly wise, and our officers zealous and efficient; and if no new set of misguided enthusiasts, rejected office seekers, cranks and marplots are led by our success to follow our example, and break our party to pieces, in order to use its fragments in the building of another, before we shall have done our perfect work, we will wipe the saloons from the face of the earth—as soon as we can, and everything will be lovely—with us on top."

Let me add another idea. So long as you weaken the Republican party sufficiently to keep the saloon party in power, you perpetuate the evils that flow from the dram-selling business, and every day of every year unsaved victims pass into eternity new ones taking their places. And if, in spite of your predictions, the Republican party declines to die, and the Prohibition-Woman-Suffrage party remains "powerful for evil, but powerless for good," will not your hearts ache when you remember that the dreadful consequences of your mistakes have been and are being borne mainly by the innocent and suffering who had no control in the matter? This is not "merely a game of politics for pastime." The stakes are the bodies, minds and souls of men, women and children—multitudes of whom are absolutely helpless, and, this being the case, is it not best to secure each campaign the certain tangible good that is then attainable rather than to risk everything upon guesses as to future possibilities?

ALBERT GRIFFIN,
Ch'rm. Anti-Saloon Rep. Nat. Com.
No. 1 Broadway, New York City.

Minneapolis Exposition.

The St. P. M. & M. R'y will sell excursion tickets to Minneapolis for the exposition at one fare for the round trip, on the following dates: Aug. 21st, 23, 25th, 28th and 30th, Sept. 1st, 4th, 6th, 18th, 20th, 22d, 25th, 27th and 29. Tickets will be good to return to destination until Monday following date of sale. Tickets will also be sold every day from Sept. 8th to 15th inclusive to St. Paul or Minneapolis at one fare for the round trip, good to return to destination one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis, but not later than Sept. 17th. Tickets will include admission coupon tickets at 25 cents each; this amount will be added to railroad rates. For full particulars apply to local agent or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

The Live Stock Business.

Western Rural and American Stockman.

It used to be a sayin when we were boys, that a man's team was a picture of himself, and there is a great deal of truth in it. Did anybody ever see a slouchy, sleepy looking man with a splendid team? We never did. A man like that will always have a slouchy team; and we may look all over the country, and we shall find that the breeders of good stock are sharp, enterprising people. There are two things on a farm that awaken the best mental traits in a man. One is horticulture and the other is good stock. Our plan for keeping the boy on the farm is to interest him in one or both of these industries. In the description of our Western trip we have spoken of the high intelligence of the people of Dakota and Montana. Indeed, they are a polished people all along the route; and as might naturally be expected their stock was universally good. We did not see a poor animal, we believe, on the whole trip. It will pay farmers to invest in thorough-bred stock if only to interest the boys. There is something inspiring about good cattle and horses, and as breeding is a science, such stock, by awakening an interest, incites study. Growing wheat is not an exciting occupation.

There is not much farming about sowing and reaping wheat. It is the soil that grows wheat. If the soil is good and the season favorable, almost anybody can get a crop of wheat in, and harvest it and market it. But thought is necessary in breeding, and every improvement that a man makes in his stock is evidence of the improvement of his own mind. Breeding is an elevating and developing business. It broadens men, and it is only a broad man and a man of intellect that can keep up a herd. Try breeding improved stock as a means of keeping the boys on the farm.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Aug. 30th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Marie Filiatrault and Martial Filiatrault, her husband, Mortgagors, to Caleb W. Palmer, mortgagee, dated the 12th day of September A. D. 1887, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, State of Minnesota on the 25th day of September A. D. 1887, at 4:40 o'clock p. m., in book "33" of mortgages, on pages 265, 266 and 267, on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the sum of seventeen hundred and fifty-eight 40-100 dollars ($1758.40-100) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. By reason of such default and the non-institution of action, the power to sell the property described in said mortgage has become, and is operative, and under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, the said mortgagee elects to declare and claims that the whole sum secured by said mortgage and now unpaid is due and payable.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the sheriff of said county or his deputy duly appointed, on Monday the 15th day of October A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, the sum of $37.50-100 dollars paid for insurance policy, and interest thereon, and seventy-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: All of lot number thirteen (13,) of block number seven (7,) of Fletcher & Houston's addition to the townsite of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, Minnesota, being fifty feet on Broadway street, and one hundred and forty feet on Fletcher Street, together with all the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any way appertaining. Subject to redemption as provided by law.

Dated August 30th A. D. 1888.

CALEB W. PALMER,
Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [19-25]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 6th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Daniel L. Kelley and Mary E. Kelley, his wife, mortgagors, to Caleb W. Palmer, mortgagee, dated the 2d day of February A. D. 1888, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 2d day of February A. D. 1883, at 11:30 o'clock a. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 541, on which there is claimed to be due, and now unpaid, at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred and eighty-four 90-100 dollars ($884.90-100.) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, except that a judgment for ninety-nine and 45-100 dollars was taken for interest, execution returned unsatisfied in whole, by reason of such default.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, by the sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 20th day of October A. D. 1888, at nine o'clock in the forenoon to satisfy the amount that shall then be due on said mortgage with interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, the sum of thirty-six and 83-100 dollars ($36.83-100,) paid by said mortgagee for taxes of 1886 and 1887 and interest thereon, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are pieces or parcels of lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section number fourteen (14.) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, Range forty seven (47) west of fifth principal meridian.

Dated the 6th day of Sept. A. D. 1888.

CALEB W. PALMER,
Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [20-26]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 6th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Niles F. R. Peterson, a single man, mortgagor, to Caleb W. Palmer, mortgagee, dated the 15th day of August A. D. 1883, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 16th day of August A. D. 1883, at 4:00 o'clock p. m., in book "N" of mortgages, page 165, on which there is claimed to be due, and now unpaid, at the date of this notice, the sum of six hundred and twenty-two and 79-100 dollars ($622.79-100,) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, by reason of such default.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, by the sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 20th day of October A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon and costs and expenses of sale, the sum of eighty-five and 67-100 dollars ($85.67-100,) paid by said mortgagee for redemption of taxes of 1884, 1885 and 1887, and interest thereon and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be soled are the lots, pieces, or parcels of lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The east half of the northwest quarter (e½ of nw¼) and lots one and two (1 and 2) Section nineteen (19,) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153) north, Range forty-three (43) west.

Dated the 6th day of Sept. A. D. 1888.

CALEB W. PALMER,
Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [20-26]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug 14th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on Sept. 27th 1888, viz: HOWARD A. MARSTON, H'd No. 11073, for the n½ ne¼ se¼ ne¼ ne¼ se¼, S. 17, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: T. J. Farden, J. W. McAnnulty, Fowler Middleton, Tilden, Polk Co., Minn., H. Attix, Grove Park, Polk Co., Minn.

[18-23] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

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BUY THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY

It has been in constant use for 19 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a

WARRANTY

as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill, sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.

We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.

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WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.

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ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used a desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

MORTGAGE SALE

[First publication August 9th, 1888.]

WHEREAS WILLIAM M. ROSS AND Ella Ross his wife as mortgagors did on the 16th day of April A. D. 1887, duly execute and deliver to John Cromb of Crookston, Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagee their mortgage bearing date of April 16th, 1887 whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee, his heirs, executors and assigns, the following described land situated in the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, to-wit: The northeast quarter (ne¼) and the west half (w½) of the southeast quarter (se¼) of Section twenty-four (24,) Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, Range forty-seven (47) west, containing two hundred and forty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of five thousand eight hundred twenty and 67-100 dollars according to the conditions of one certain promissory note bearing even date with said mortgage and made and delivered by said mortgagor William M. Ross, to said mortgagee, and payable to said mortgagee or order. Which said mortgage was on the 16th day of April A. D. 1887, at 3:40 p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk in book "22" of mortgages on page 134, and whereas the said John Cromb mortgagee, for value received, on the 16th day of April A. D. 1887, duly assigned the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to the Merchants National Bank of Crookston, Minnesota, which said assignment was in writing under seal, duly witnessed and acknowledged and thereafter on the 16th day of September 1887 at 2 p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said Polk County, in book "32" of mortgages on page 420, and whereas the said Merchants' National Bank of Crookston did for value received on the 16th day of September A. D. 1887, duly assign the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to Joseph Kelso, of Belvue, Iowa, which said assignment was in writing under seal duly witnessed and acknowledged, and thereafter on the 17th day of September 1887 at 10 a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in book "32" of mortgages on page 425, and whereas for value received the said Joseph Kelso did on the 2d day of May A. D. 1888, duly assign the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to the Merchants' National Bank of Crookston, Minnesota which said assignment was in writing under seal duly witnessed and acknowledged, and thereafter on the 1st day of June A. D. 1888, at 10 a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in book "36" of mortgages on page 191, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of five hundred eighty-nine and 91-100 dollars which is claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date of this notice and the further sum of four thousand five hundred sixty-six and 67-100 dollars with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum from April 16th, 1888, yet to become due, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the lands therein described which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county, on the 8th day of October A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and the taxes, if any, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated Aug. 1st A. D. 1888.

THE MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK of Crookston.
Assignee of Mortgagee.

Pierce & Cromb, Att'ys for
[16-21] Assignee of Mortgagee.

Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate under Judgment of Foreclosure.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.
District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

Jennett S. McCullough, Plaintiff, vs. Joseph Marchildon, Henriette Marchildon, Emily Gervais and the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a judgment and decree entered in the above entitled action on the 16th day of August 1888, a certified transcript of which has been delivered to me, I, the undersigned sheriff of said Polk County will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, on Saturday the 6th day of October 1888, at two-thirty (2:30) o'clock in the afternoon, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said county, in one parcel the premises and real estate described in said judgment and decree, to-wit: The northwest quarter of Section number fifteen (15,) in Township number one hundred and fifty (150) north, of Range forty-four (44) west, situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and containing 160 acres less the 100 feet strip occupied by the Duluth R. R. Co. for right of way.

Dated August 18th 1888.

NELS O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

W. B. Douglas, Pl'ff's Att'y.
[18-24] Moorhead, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Aug. 23th, 1888.]

WHEREAS ARTHUR T. MOORE AND Catharine J. Moore, his wife, as mortgagors, did on the 25th day of March A. D. 1885, duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London (Limited) as mortgagee, the following described lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The west half of Section twenty-three (23) and the northeast quarter of Section twenty-three (23) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46) west, containing 480 acres, to secure the payment of the sum of three thousand dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached bearing date of March 17th A. D. 1885 and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee or order which said mortgage was on the 27th day of March A. D. 1885 at 9 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the said County of Polk, in book "V" of mortgages on pages 358 to 361 inclusive, and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the sum of two hundred and forty dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888 and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and whereas, it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee or its assigns to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and whereas The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London (Limited) mortgagee, has exercised its option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and whereas, there is now due and claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of three thousand four hundred eight and 40-100 dollars, and no proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the lands therein described which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county and state on the 13th day of October A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage together with taxes, if any, on said premises and seventy-five dollars attorneys fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated August 16th A. D. 1888.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY of London (Limited.)
Mortgagee.

Pierce & Cromb,
Att'ys for Mortgagee. [18-24]

Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate under Judgment of Foreclosure.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.
District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

Jennett S. McCullough, Plaintiff.
vs.
Virgil D. Carruth and Julia E. Carruth. Def'ts.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a judgment and decree entered in the above entitled action on the 16th day of August 1888, a certified transcript of which has been delivered to me, I, the undersigned sheriff of said Polk County will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, on Saturday the 6th day of October 1888, at two (2) o'clock in the afternoon at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county, in one parcel the premises and real estate described in said judgment and decree, to-wit: The south half (s½) of the northeast quarter (ne¼) and lots numbered one (1) and two (2,) in Section numbered six (6,) in Township numbered one hundred and forty-eight (148) north, of Range numbered forty-seven (47) west, containing 163 87-100 acres of land, more or less, according to the government survey thereof and situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota.

Dated August 18th 1888.

NELS O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

W. B. Douglas, Plaintiff's Att'y,
[18-24] Moorhead, Minn.

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

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ST. PAUL, MINN.

A. MANVEL, Gen'l Manager.
W. S. ALEXANDER, Gen'l Traffic Manager.

FROM ST. PAUL No. 3daily	Miles.	STATIONS.	TO ST. PAUL. No 4 dl'y
8:03 p. m.	00	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:00 a. m.
0:10 p. m.	11	....Minneapolis....	6:25 "
10:15 a. m.	296	......Crookston......	5:35 p. m.

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C. H. MIX, Agent.
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YELLOWSTONE PARK.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:00 a. m.
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
3:45 "	Duluth	7:45 "
8:40 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m.
2:33 "	Twin Valley	7:35 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:33 "
4:00 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:35 "	Red Lake Falls, Depart	5:30 "
	Arrive	5:10 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:29 "
5:36 "	Buffington	4:20 "
5:14 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 " Ar.	Grand Forks	Lv. 3:35 "
6:45 " De.		Ar. 3:20 "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:05 "
7:27 "	Mekinock	[illegible] "
7:42 "	Beans	2:37 "
7:31 "	Gilby	2:28 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:25 "	Grafton	1:28 "
7:33 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:45 "	Arrive....Pembina....Depart	11:35 a m

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The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, SEPTEMBER 13, 1888. NO. 21

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

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Crookston, Minn.

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Attorney and ou nselor at Law,
AND
Solicitor of Patents and Pensions,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

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A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,
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REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
BENJ. HARRISON
Of Indiana.
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LEVI P. MORTON,
Of New York.
For Member of Congress, 5th District,
SOLOMON G. COMSTOCK,
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Mr. Griffin is a prohibitionist. He comes from the prohibition State of Kansas, where, as a Republican, he has done valiant service in the cause of prohibition. If he could have his way about it there would not be a saloon in the country. There is no man in the country whom the saloon hates as it hates Albert Griffin; there is no movement in politics that it fears as it fears the movement which he leads. There is no other man whom it has such reason to hate and no other movement which it has such reason to fear.

Now, whatever Mr. Griffin says in this State the Republican party says. Whatever he does here against the saloon the Republican party endorses, for, knowing fully what his aims and purposes are and how unalterably opposed he is to the saloon, it chooses to send him out through the State to speak to the people in the name of the Republican party. He will declare for high license, for local option, for prohibition—for any practical means to restrict and ultimately abolish the saloon.

The people of Minnesota have started out on a plan to destroy the saloon. There is no doubt about that. They are too intelligent to tolerate it much longer. But they know well enough that they cannot strangle the demon of rum by pouncing upon him unfettered and with the full use of all his powers. They must first hedge him in within narrow and restricted limits. Common sense dictates this curse and they have adopted it. They are building around this enemy of society the strong walls of legal restriction and are drawing closer and pilling them higher by the aid of a constantly growing public sentiment. They have already seriously crippled his power for evil. After awhile, when they are sure that they will be able to succeed, they will pounce upon the saloon and utterly destroy it. The man who has not read that ultimate result in the signs of the times has not read them welll.

That is the program of the people in Minnesota. Mr. Griffin has come here at the instance of the republican managers to do what he can in support of that program. Have the democratic managers asked any one to do nything of this kind in their behalf? Have they ever said anything in Minnesota against the saloon or done anything to restrict or destroy its power in this state? They do not even claim to to have done so. And yet there are people who claim that there is no difference between the old parties on the saloon question—who pretend to believe that the republican is no more of an anti-saloon party than the democratic. They may be honest; if they are they are very stupid,

Mr. Stickney's Address.

St. Paul Dispatch.

The address delivered before the chamber of commerce this morning by Mr. A. B. Stickney president of the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City Railroad, will repay the careful examination of our readers.

The agricultural interests of Minnesota have, during the past decade, been passing through the experience which has fallen to the lot of the farmers of every State of the Union which have attained to a position of general development. The virgin soil of our new States has been tested year after year, to the very verge of barrenness, and the penalty which is no more or less than a manifestation of the eternal law of cause and effect has been invariably paid. That penalty has not been understood, and farmers, in their search for its cause, have to often deluded themselves with the belief that that cause was to be found in the operation of natural agencies which were beyond their control.

Mr. Stickney's words may help to draw the attention of our agricultural population to the grievous responsibility they assume in choosing to ignore the natural demand for rotation of crops, and for the restoration to the soil of its natural fruitfulness. Fools and demagogues have gone through this State, in former years, seeking to cast discredit upon appeals to the intelligence of our farmers similar to that now made by Mr. Stickney, simply because the origin of those appeals did not commend itself to them.

The approach of the State Fair gives to the address of Mr. Stickney special timeliness and significance. The policy which he seeks to have inaugurated, and which other thoughtful men, situated exactly as he is, have heretofore advocated, should be brought in its wisdom to the very doors and hearthstones of our farmers. Bad crops are not to be explained away by the slip-shod pretence of "bad years." Crops will be bad so long as farmers ignore the simplest law of nature, and continue to fly in the face of all human experience.

No single cereal can continue to do duty as the mainstay of a State's prosperity, especially when conditions of soil and climate appeal for the production of others as valuable from the commercial standpoint. If our wheat growers are engaged in the up-hill work of making a living, while paying high rates of interest on heavy mortgages, they must be willing to assume the biggest share of the responsibility themselves. No confiscation of railroad property will bring them prosperity, any more than will the free importation of foreign manufactured products. They must heed the lesson of experience and expend judgment and self-denial, as well as labor, on the farms which they till, before they can hope to have others come to share with them a lot which they themselves have helped to make much harder than it ought to be.

A Bread Famine.

New York, Aug. 30—A London Times special says: It now seems a fact that the old world needs from seventy to eighty million bushels of wheat more then the harvest of the year will produce. To put it in another way, countries which always buy wheat must this year buy 370,000,000 bushels while countries that raise more than they consume will have about 395,000,000 to sell. The annual international grain market in Vienna, Monday gave the estimates of the yield of the world which varied little from those given. The real state of the French harvest seems much worse than reported at Vienna, and the same is even more obviously true of England. Yesterday's terrific storm ended whatever chances remained of decent crops in Great Britain. The English must now import at least 170,000,000 bushels. France, next to the United States, the greatest wheat producer in the world, has one of the worst crops ever reaped. A week ago it was estimated she would need to import 68,000,000 bushels. Now a shortage is put at 80 to 90 millions. What makes the matter worse is that very little if any of this can be made good by Algiers, which grass hoppers have decimated. Germany, Italy, and the Netherlands must buy more wheat than usual. It is understood here that the United States and London are counted on to supply about one hundred and three million, Russia eighty million and India thirtyfive million bushels, but in these latter countries there is much more uncertainty that in the former. From Russia, for instance, there are all sorts of reports, latterly quite unfavorable and from India it is even more difficult to get the truth. Trained experts here believe the above figures as tolerable correct. In any case, if these crops turn out larger then are here estimated the daily increasing evidence of the bad quality, and light weight of the crop in western Europe will quite balance the gain. With such a huge defficiency in the world is most equal to the entire wheat crop in a good year in such a country as Germany. It is evident somebody must cut down the consumption. Bread will be a fierce competitor for possession of the grain markets on the continent, which has been showing almost a steady rise during the past ten days with few fluctuations as result upon the declines in America. As a rule prices are higher and advance sharper in Paris then elsewhere. Yesterday London and some English provincial markets distanced other spurts by a sudden advance from 6 to 9 cents per bushel upon last week's prices. This panic is palpably due to storms. The wheat in England is still a curiously parochial affair, dependent upon all sorts of local conditions and influences. Liverpool generally follows New York and San Francisco, but London, more concerned in Baltic trade, is not so easily moved by American quotations. Provincial markets, like Leeds, Roochester and Newcastle-on-Tyne, think most of local crops and demands; hence prices for the past week have been much affected by capricious weather, a right day frightening the buyers, and a heavy rain stiffening the sellers.

Yesterday's storm, however, so knocked out what remained of English crops that this can no longer be the case.

Already we catch a glimpse of what a wheat shortage means by the discovery that bread has gone up a penny on a quarter loaf in many parts of London since Monday. Northern workhouse authorities have their hands full with many Irish laborers accustomed to come to England for harvest. This year they find no work, have no means to get home, and what adds to the sinister aspect and outlook is the bad nature of the potato crop in many parts of England and all along the west coast of Ireland. This alone would have made a bad winter here which combined with dear bread makes a gloomy enough outlook.

Indiana and Wisconsin appear to be the only states in which the yield be above the average. In Ohio the crop is reported not over ten per cent of the average in the finer quality. In Illinois the quality is satisfactory. In Kansas the loss is fully one third. The Times also prints many colonial crop reports from all parts of the United States. In an editorial the summary says that the United States will be in a position to furnish the world.

The United States is to be congratulated on the amount of wheat harvested. If we cannot feed the world, it is pleasant to know that we can feed ourselves.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
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Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
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C. H. SAAKE,
The Jeweler, Main St., Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

The Grading of Wheat.

Hillsboro Banner: That the frost has injured many Dakota wheat fields is an undisputed fact, but it should be remembered at the same time that the damage in Traill county is almost imperceptible. Elevator men may look wise and declare in the fullness of their sorrow that there is not a bushel of No 1 hard wheat in North Dakota, but the fact remains and one which they will be glad to acknowledge about next May that frost has not spoilt the grade on a bushel of wheat in Traill county. One of these same wise men was shown a sample of 1887 crop the other day and to pass judgment upon it. He pulled out a magnifying glass, scrutinized the sample carefully and declared with a sigh that it was awfully frostbitten. It is simply nonsensical hysteria to be influenced by the mournful twaddle of these wheat brokers who don't know frosted wheat when they see it. The experts in this matter are the buyers who have seen the grain threshed from frozen crops and handled it in their houses. What do they say? The Banner knows that one of the sharpest and shrewdest M. & N. agents in North Dakota has examined field after field in this vicinity and pronounced every one untouched. Shrunken wheat there was—coming from rust—but the green kernel and the kernel with its shell puckered and bleached is entirely absent. These are the two unfailing signs of the frosted article, the skin of the kernel nearly matured is puckered and bleached while those not so ripe remain green and refuse to mature. The facts today show that our greatest damage comes from rust. C. W. Sutton has a field of 350 acres entirely ruined by rust and which he will burn. L. H. Larson has a field of 180 acre's which he will burn. The straw on these pieces was heavy and the stalks rusted badly. That is where the shrunken grain—which by no means is an indiction of frost—comes from. Of course it is perfectly legitimate to knock off a grade on grain considerbly shrunked, but it is untruthful and unfair to say such grain is frosted.

American Agriculturist. The care and preparation of fruit in the best manner and by the best methods, for marketing, has become a study—in fact, a science—and it requires knowledge, skill and experience to obtain the best results and the greatest profit. At this season there is no subject more interesting to the fruit grower, and the article in the American Agriculturist for September by an expert fruit evaporator is of timely value.

Fergus Falls Journal: The people outside the district seem to think Senator Comstock is not going to get his full party vote. This is where they are in error. In the first place, the Barrett-Hixon bolt has fallen flat. Not a single one of their personal organs has followed them out of the party. If they do their utmost they cannot turn 500 votes against Comstock. He is a Fifth District man. He has grown up and developed with it, and has done much to make it the great district that it is to-day. There are a few people in the district whose chief occupation is to grumble and find fault, who will kick against Comstock simply from force of habit, but they will find that the Fifth district will stand by him pretty solidly.

We loan money to pay up railroad ands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

NEW CIGAR STORE,
SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.
H. F. BROWN, Proprietor
Second Street,
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Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!
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At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,
SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.
Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.
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(Yvernault's Old Place,)
Main Street, - - Crookston, Minn,
KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF
NEW FURNITURE,
At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of
SECOND HAND FURNITURE,
Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices
PETER GOTHIA.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor.
DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.
TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum
VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, SEPTEMBER 13, 1888. NO. 21

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3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
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Mr. Griffin is a prohibitionist. He comes from the prohibition State of Kansas, where, as a Republican, he has done valiant service in the cause of prohibition. If he could have his way about it there would not be a saloon in the country. There is no man in the country whom the saloon hates as it hates Albert Griffin; there is no movement in politics that it fears as it fears the movement which he leads. There is no other man whom it has such reason to hate and no other movement which it has such reason to fear.

Now, whatever Mr. Griffin says in this State the Republican party says. Whatever he does here against the saloon the Republican party endorses, for, knowing fully what his aims and purposes are and how unalterably opposed he is to the saloon, it chooses to send him out through the State to speak to the people in the name of the Republican party. He will declare for high license, for local option, for prohibition—for any practical means to restrict and ultimately abolish the saloon.

The people of Minnesota have started out on a plan to destroy the saloon. There is no doubt about that. They are too intelligent to tolerate it much longer. But they know well enough that they cannot strangle the demon of rum by pouncing upon him unfettered and with the full use of all his powers. They must first hedge him in within narrow and restricted limits. Common sense dictates this curse and they have adopted it. They are building around this enemy of society the strong walls of legal restriction and are drawing closer and pilling them higher by the aid of a constantly growing public sentiment. They have already seriously crippled his power for evil. After awhile, when they are sure that they will be able to succeed, they will pounce upon the saloon and utterly destroy it. The man who has not read that ultimate result in the signs of the times has not read them welll.

That is the program of the people in Minnesota. Mr. Griffin has come here at the instance of the republican managers to do what he can in support of that program. Have the democratic managers asked any one to do nnything of this kind in their behalf? Have they ever said anything in Minnesota against the saloon or done anything to restrict or destroy its power in this state? They do not even claim to to have done so. And yet there are people who claim that there is no difference between the old parties on the saloon question—who pretend to believe that the republican is no more of an anti-saloon party than the democratic. They may be honest; if they are they are very stupid,

Mr. Stickney's Address.

St. Paul Dispatch.

The address delivered before the chamber of commerce this morning by Mr. A. B. Stickney president of the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City Railroad, will repay the careful examination of our readers.

The agricultural interests of Minnesota have, during the past decade, been passing through the experience which has fallen to the lot of the farmers of every State of the Union which have attained to a position of general development. The virgin soil of our new States has been tested year after year, to the very verge of barrenness, and the penalty which is no more or less than a manifestation of the eternal law of cause and effect has been invariably paid. That penalty has not been understood, and farmers, in their search for its cause, have to often deluded themselves with the belief that that cause was to be found in the operation of natural agencies which were beyond their control.

Mr. Stickney's words may help to draw the attention of our agricultural population to the grievous responsibility they assume in choosing to ignore the natural demand for rotation of crops, and for the restoration to the soil of its natural fruitfulness. Fools and demagogues have gone through this State, in former years, seeking to cast discredit upon appeals to the intelligence of our farmers similar to that now made by Mr. Stickney, simply because the origin of those appeals did not commend itself to them.

The approach of the State Fair gives to the address of Mr. Stickney special timeliness and significance. The policy which he seeks to have inaugurated, and which other thoughtful men, situated exactly as he is, have heretofore advocated, should be brought in its wisdom to the very doors and hearthstones of our farmers. Bad crops are not to be explained away by the slip-shod pretence of "bad years." Crops will be bad so long as farmers ignore the simplest law of nature, and continue to fly in the face of all human experience.

No single cereal can continue to do duty as the mainstay of a State's prosperity, especially when conditions of soil and climate appeal for the production of others as valuable from the commercial standpoint. If our wheat growers are engaged in the up-hill work of making a living, while paying high rates of interest on heavy mortgages, they must be willing to assume the biggest share of the responsibility themselves. No confiscation of railroad property will bring them prosperity, any more than will the free importation of foreign manufactured products. They must heed the lesson of experience and expend judgment and self-denial, as well as labor, on the farms which they till, before they can hope to have others come to share with them a lot which they themselves have helped to make much harder than it ought to be.

A Bread Famine.

New York, Aug. 30—A London Times special says: It now seems a fact that the old world needs from seventy to eighty million bushels of wheat more then the harvest of the year will produce. To put it in another way, countries which always buy wheat must this year buy 370,000,000 bushels while countries that raise more than they consume will have about 395,000,000 to sell. The annual international grain market in Vienna, Monday gave the estimates of the yield of the world which varied little from those given. The real state of the French harvest seems much worse than reported at Vienna, and the same is even more obviously true of England. Yesterday's terrific storm ended whatever chances remained of decent crops in Great Britain. The English must now import at least 170,000,000 bushels. France, next to the United States, the greatest wheat producer in the world, has one of the worst crops ever reaped. A week ago it was estimated she would need to import 68,000,000 bushels. Now a shortage is put at 80 to 90 millions. What makes the matter worse is that very little if any of this can be made good by Algiers, which grass hoppers have decimated. Germany, Italy, and the Netherlands must buy more wheat than usual. It is understood here that the United States and London are counted on to supply about one hundred and three million, Russia eighty million and India thirtyfive million bushels, but in these latter countries there is much more uncertainty that in the former. From Russia, for instance, there are all sorts of reports, latterly quite unfavorable and from India it is even more difficult to get the truth. Trained experts here believe the above figures as tolerable correct. In any case, if these crops turn out larger then are here estimated the daily increasing evidence of the bad quality, and light weight of the crop in western Europe will quite balance the gain. With such a huge defficiency in the world is most equal to the entire wheat crop in a good year in such a country as Germany. It is evident somebody must cut down the consumption. Bread will be a fierce competitor for possession of the grain markets on the continent, which has been showing almost a steady rise during the past ten days with few fluctuations as result upon the declines in America. As a rule prices are higher and advance sharper in Paris then elsewhere. Yesterday London and some English provincial markets distanced other spurts by a sudden advance from 6 to 9 cents per bushel upon last week's prices. This panic is palpably due to storms. The wheat in England is still a curiously parochial affair, dependent upon all sorts of local conditions and influences. Liverpool generally follows New York and San Francisco, but London, more concerned in Baltic trade, is not so easily moved by American quotations. Provincial markets, like Leeds, Rochester and Newcastle-on-Tyne, think most of local crops and demands; hence prices for the past week have been much affected by capricious weather, a right day frightening the buyers, and a heavy rain stiffening the sellers.

Yesterday's storm, however, so knocked out what remained of English crops that this can no longer be the case.

Already we catch a glimpse of what a wheat shortage means by the discovery that bread has gone up a penny on a quarter loaf in many parts of London since Monday. Northern workhouse authorities have their hands full with many Irish laborers accustomed to come to England for harvest. This year they find no work, have no means to get home, and what adds to the sinister aspect and outlook is the bad nature of the potato crop in many parts of England and all along the west coast of Ireland. This alone would have made a bad winter here which combined with dear bread makes a gloomy enough outlook.

Indiana and Wisconsin appear to be the only states in which the yield be above the average. In Ohio the crop is reported not over ten per cent of the average in the finer quality. In Illinois the quality is satisfactory. In Kansas the loss is fully one third. The Times also prints many colonial crop reports from all parts of the United States. In an editorial the summary says that the United States will be in a position to furnish the world.

The United States is to be congratulated on the amount of wheat harvested, If we cannot feed the world, it is pleasant to know that we can feed ourselves.

The Grading of Wheat.

Hillsboro Banner: That the frost has injured many Dakota wheat fields is an undisputed fact, but it seould be remembered at the same time that the damage in Traill county is almost imperceptible. Elevator men may look wise and declare in the fullness of their sorrow that there is not a bushel of No 1 hard wheat in North Dakota, but the fact remains and one which they will be glad to acknowledge about next May that frost has not spoilt the grade on a bushel of wheat in Traill county. One of these same wise men was shown a sample of 1887 crop the other day and to pass judgment upon it. He pulled out a magnifying glass, scrutinized the sample carefully and declared with a sigh that it was awfully frostbitten. It is simply nonsensical hysteria to be influenced by the mournful twaddle of these wheat brokers who don't know frosted wheat when they see it. The experts in this matter are the buyers who have seen the grain threshed from frozen crops and handled it in their houses. What do they say? The Banner knows that one of the sharpest and shrewdest M. & N. agents in North Dakota has examined field after field in this vicinity and pronounced every one untouched. Shrunken wheat there was—coming from rust—but the green kernel and the kernel with its shell puckered and bleached is entirely absent. These are the two unfailing signs of the frosted article, the skin of the kernel nearly matured is puckered and bleached while those not so ripe remain green and refuse to mature. The facts today show that our greatest damage comes from rust. C. W. Sutton has a field of 350 acres entirely ruined by rust and which he will burn. L. H. Larson has a field of 180 acre's which he will burn. The straw on these pieces was heavy and the stalks rusted badly. That is where the shrunken grain—which by no means is an indiction of frost—comes from. Of course it is perfectly legitimate to knock off a grade on grain considerbly shrunked, but it is untruthful and unfair to say such grain is frosted.

American Agriculturist. The care and preparation of fruit in the best manner and by the best methods, for marketing, has become a study—in fact, a science—and it requires knowledge, skill and experience to obtain the best results and the greatest profit. At this season there is no subject more interesting to the fruit grower, and the article in the American Agriculturist for September by an expert fruit evaporator is of timely value.

Fergus Falls Journal: The people outside the district seem to think Senator Comstock is not going to get his full party vote. This is where they are in error, In the first place, the Barrett-Hixon bolt has fallen flat. Not a single one of their personal organs has followed them out of the party. If they do their utmost they cannot turn 500 votes against Comstock. He is a Fifth District man. He has grown up and developed with it, and has done much to make it the great district that it is to-day. There are a few people in the district whose chief occupation is to grumble and find fault, who will kick against Comstock simply from force of habit, but they will find that the Fifth district will stand by him pretty solidly.

We loan money to pay up railroad ands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

ALWAYS ON THE WINGS OF TIME
And Ready for Business, to Serve Customers to the Best of their interest at the,
Popular Jewelry Store of

C. H. SAAKE,
I am absolutely without a competitor; my store contains the Best Goods that can be obtained, and at prices that no other dealer can afford to sell at. My success is the best guarantee and the reward of good work, of good treatment, and the established fact that I have given full value for every dollar left with me. ☞ Be sure and call before buying elsewhere.
C. H. SAAKE,
The Jeweler, Main St., Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

NEW CIGAR STORE,
SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.
H. F. BROWN, Proprietor
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.
Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.
Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.
Drop In and See the New Store!
H. F. BROWN.

NEW MEAT
MARKET
At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,
SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.
Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.
SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

THE SECOND HAND STORE
(Yvernault's Old Place,)
Main Street, - - Crookston, Minn,
KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF
NEW FURNITURE;
At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of
SECOND HAND FURNITURE,
Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices
PETER GOTHIA.

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., SEPTEMBER 13.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

Everybody goes to the State Fair this week—or ought to.

C. C. Utzinger and family left on Monday evening for the Pacific coast.

Wheat still holds at 81. Old wheat will bring 85 in this market.

Arthur Dufresne and wife and Miss Le Duc, went down to the State fair on Saturday.

Mike Leguee says what he don't know about the festive broncho Dr. Tooly can tell him.

Mrs. A. Braley and daughter departed for her old home in Vermont on Monday evening.

Mike Leguee wears his hand in a sling. A little misunderstanding with a broncho,—he says.

The lightning paid its compliments to the Walker lumber yard; some damage to their alarm system.

Dr. Geo. A. Cable:—The Third Party will poll 1500 votes in Polk County this fall. That is my prediction.

The jail is in place on the northeast corner of the court house grounds awaiting the brick foundation.

Sawing at the big mill closed for the season when the whistle blowed for six on Saturday. No more logs down.

Lee & Herrick will ship no more flour for awhile, but store all they make for use nearer home bye and bye.

If you want articles in the jewelry line, don't waste your money by going elsewhere, but act wisely by paying a visit to C. H. SAAKE, the Jeweler.

Polk County democratic delegates went to Fergus on Monday night to nominate Rev. B. F. Nash for congress—or somebody.

Full line of hosiery, gloves, underwear in endless variety.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Holmes, of the Gazette rather roasts the little man of the Times in his last issue. Both being good democrats Holmes should know whereof he affirms.

The Monarch Shirt is the best in the market. Found only at the Boston One Price store.

Mr. Isaiah Gervais met with a painful accident last week by which his shoulder was broken. He is doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances.

"Daddy Nolan" was presented at the Opera House on Monday evening by Dan'l Sully, the representative Irish-American actor, supported by an excellent troupe, one of the best ever visiting our city.

Our assortment of French, Scotch and domestic flannel shirts never more complete styles and prices correct.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Geo. Reynolds came up on Sunday to see his father, the Judge, who has had another severe shock. Dr. Vivian, of Alexandria, is also here to attend the Judge. George thinks his father will recover his usual health.

We must and will sell that large stock of Gents' and Youths' clothing just received at the Boston One Price Clothing Store. Mossefin & Lindell, Prop's.

On Monday, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Chas. S. White, Mr. Clint Winchester, a prominent merchant of Warren and Angus, was united for life to Miss Annie B. White. The happy couple left on Monday's train for St. Paul and places in Wisconsin.

All persons afflicted with poor eyesight, can be benefitted at
C. H. SAAKE's Jewelry Store.

It is whispered in railroad circles and generally believed, that orders have been issued for the laying of ties and iron on the Fosston line. A railroad man of this city assures us that work will certainly commence before the end of next week. If this is true it will be good news to all along the line, as well as to the business men of Crookston.

Overcoats for fall wear in Worsteds, Kerseys, Meltons. Look our line over while on your shopping tour.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

A report reached the city on Monday evening that two daughters of A. Kennedy, who was at one time landlord of the Box hotel here, were struck by lightning at their home near Euclid and one instantly killed, the other probably fatally injured. They had recently returned to their home from a visit to friends here. As yet we are unable to gather full particulars.

See that new stock of nice fall clothing at the Boston One Price Clothing Store.

On Monday, during the thunder shower, a house in the fifth ward, known as the Beauvais house, was struck by lightning Five of the inmates were insensible for several hours, Mrs. C. Brouilet and child and a Mrs. Blanchard being the worst. A dog lying under the stove was killed while a cat was uninjured. The chimney was completely demolished, brick being scattered far and wide in every direction.

Do you like fresh, sweet butter? Go to Lilly & Heidrick's.

On Monday morning at about 5:00 o'clock Mrs. August Munn entered her kitchen and found therein a man evidently there with burglarious intent. She called her husband who came out and tackled the fellow, who, struck at August viciously but failed to make his escape. The fellow gave his name as John Shannon and said he found the door unlocked and went in to see if he could find something to eat. He was taken to the cooler and, it appearing to the officers that the man was really in the house for victuals and nothing further (as had his intention been to burglarize the premises he would not have entered the house in daylight) Mr. Munn was consulted who consened to amend the complaint to simple assault. The case was brought before Judge Spendley who gave him $5 or 8 days under the chief's care. The man went to work for the city for eight days.

SPECIAL CARPET SALE.

For the next 30 days, to reduce our stock, we will offer our Velvets, Brussels, Tapestries, Extra Supers, and all other grades at 30 per cent. less than value. For 30 days only.
FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

An elegant and new line of Dress Goods, with Trimmings to match, at Fontaine & Anglim's.

Special Sale of Black Goods and Trimmings, at Fontaine & Anglim's.

Have just received our Fall and Winter Styles of Cloaks. Ladies will do well to call while the stock is complete.
FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

Call and select one of those $5.00 Street Jackets for $3.00, at Fontaine & Anglim's.

On Saturday Mr. and Mrs. Henry Berthiaume were called upon to give up their little four weeks old daughter. The little one died at 7 p. m.

Frank Montague has been under the weather for a weak back but is all O. K. again. Threatens to go to Montana for a visit to friends to see if that will tone him up.

Henry Lewis came up from Minneapolis last week for a few days visit with his family and friends in the city, returning this week. Henry is doing well down there.

We were pleased to see Fred Fox about the streets again on Saturday. Fred has had a hard siege, is as thin as a rail but says he feels all right and is rapidly putting on flesh.

The best goods for the least money at C. H. SAAKE's Jewelry Store.

The commissioners are building a new vault to hold the taxes to be collected or the papers given in security for the same—doubtful which. It will be same size as the other.

The Gazette says that M. P. Daragan Sr., of Red Lake Falls died on Friday. Mr. Daragan was father of Mrs. J. M. Boyle, of Red Lake Falls, Mrs. Jos. Laurence and Mrs. M. C. Malone of this city.

All those who stack their wheat this year will hit it for two reasons. The wheat will be greatly benefitted and grade better and the millers (as usual) are endeavoring to gobble up all the early wheat at a low price—for this year.

Before the nomination the Globe said the machine was hard at work in the interests of McGill and that "boodle" was as hard at work for Merriam. After the nomination the Globe said: "The full power of the machine was brought to bear to nominate Merriam." Consistency, thou art a jewel.

On Saturday last Mr. E. C. Carruth was united for life to Miss Emma McKenzie, by Rev. O. H. Elmar, at the residence of the bride's parents. The happy couple took the evening train for St. Paul where they will visit awhile before assuming the sober duties of a married life. THE JOURNAL adds its blessing.

New Goods are arriving daily, consisting of many new designs in all lines. Come and see them.
C. H. SAAKE, Jeweler.

Rev. O. H. Elmer preached an interesting discourse on the power of the press as a teacher of morality, on Sunday last. The Rev. gentleman showed what influence the press had had in the dissemination of christianity. The Bible, he said, is now printed in 250 different languages, and by the means of the press is furnished so cheaply that no family need be without a copy—if they are too poor to buy, it will be given them. The existence of many religious newspapers is also a power for good, and the secular paper should be—in very many cases is. He reasoned that in the case of christianity history was not liable to repeat itself unless you can wipe out of existence the press and this cannot be done. A large audience listened to the discourse.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Walter Lee, Ole Hanson, Barney Feran and Henry Lewis were out on the war-path for chickens on Saturday. To have seen them when they went one would have thought they were going for elephants as they seemed to be loaded for bear; They did not look like that when they came back—on the contrary quite the reverse. We happened to see them one at a time and in reply to the query "how many chickens?" one said 33, another 23 another, 14, at that moment Henry entered bending under the weight of—01 innocent looking chicken, which looked as though it might have died of a broken heart and was ashamed of its lonliness. Hank declares he chased the bird all over the prairie before it would surrender, but "it had to come off!" The other birds were luckier.

Our boys and childrens department complete with all the novelties of the season. Parents will do well to look us over before purchasing.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Thomas Moore was down from Badger on Friday and dropped in to see THE JOURNAL and report on crops and general news of his neighborhood. He says some loss has been suffered by blight, but farmers are in hopes to make up in price what they lose in quantity. He says that Harry Atiix store and dwelling combined took fire on Thursday and was burned to the ground together with all of its contents. Mrs. A. was alone in the house at the time, Harry being out in the field. As soon as she discovered the fire she summoned Harry, but by the time he arrived it was too late to do anything. There was insurance upon the stock in favor of parties Harry was owing for goods. Harry estimates his loss at $900. This must be a severe blow to him coming at this time and his many friends here extend their sympathy.

Hurrah for Merriam!

It is reported that D. H. Bates has 150 acres of wheat too badly injured to cut.

Dr. Cable was up from Fertile to look in on the democratic convention on Friday.

O. M. and J. F. Holmes were in to see about the dimmecratic convinshun on Friday.

The friends of Mr. Wishard missed the only opportunity they had of "getting even" as they call it.

Every republican we have seen expresses perfect satisfaction with the nomination of W. R. Merriam.

Our goods are always fresh. We guarantee satisfaction.
LILLY & HEIDRICK.

Guy Aubol, one of Marshall Counties delegates returned an Saturday. He is one of the staunch Merriam men.

C. A. Lindblad was in the city on Friday from Lindsay. He reports crops in very fair condition up there—possibly a two-thirds yield.

Capt. Donaldson and Capt. Vanstrum, of Kittson County, returned from State Convention on Saturday. They are well satisfied with the result.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

The Moorhead News gives a vivid pen picture of a social entertainment given at the residence of Rev. C. F. Bronson in honor of Miss Johanna Anderson, a young lady who is soon to leave for missionary work in Burmah. The sociable was attended by a large number of Moorhead people. It is voted that Mr. and Mrs. Bronson are most excellent entertainers.

The democrats say they are bound to win the fight this fall if they have to endorse the whole republican ticket to do it! What a glorous victory that would be to be sure. This is a sure sign of their totally demoralized condition. Where is that boasted majority we've heard so much about? They "don't got it" and they know it all too well.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The Andrews Opera Company presented the opera: "Birds of a Feather," on Wednesday evening to a good house. Our people were well pleased with the Andrews themselves and one or two others but there were some who were not so good. The costumes were new—once, but how long ago it would puzzle one more skilled in dress than we are to tell.

THE JOURNAL was the recipient of a lovely double bouquet of flowers, on Friday, with this legend appended: "With the compliments of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clark." Our better half "to onct" insisted that unto her belonged the honors but she kindly allows us to gaze upon their fresh beauty as we pass by. Our thanks are heartily extended to the kind donors for their elegant gift.

P. J. Russel went to Grand Forks on Saturday to pass the Sabbath musing on the banks of the romantic ruby—or something like that. If it had been ordinary business that called him there he would no doubt have chosen some day when he could have returned the next, but as he chose Saturday his business must have been of that nature that the quiet of Sabbath best subserves. They do say that—however we promised not to give THAT away.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Peterson have settled down to housekeeping in their cosy little residence all the same like old people. On the evening of the marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Sands had a few intimate friends in to meet them, and at an early hour they started for their new home. Here they were met by a large number of friends who were bound to greet them anyhow. After hearty congratulations all round the gay party remained to enjoy the hospitality of the newly married pair until the wee sma' hours of morning. Mr. and Mrs. Peterson have the hearty congratulations of hosts of friends to which is added the best wishes of THE JOURNAL.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

H. L. Melgaard, one of Merriam's forces from Marshall returned on Saturday with victory perched upon his banner.

Most of the wheat in Polk County will be in the shock this week and farmers will now speed the plow for the balance of the season.

W. F. Hitchcock commenced labor in the Carman district last Monday. In order to be thoroughly fortified he ordered THE JOURNAL mailed to his address.

W. Leman was down from Angus on Friday to attend the convention. He reports crops in that vicinity seriously injured; thinks about one-half the usual yield will be harvested.

J. B. McMahan showed us a sample wheat on Saturday, which was worse than any we have seen yet. It was shrunken and rotten, rendering it absolutely unfit for feed even. He has 250 acres of it.

D. D. Williams, our future county attorney, was in the city on Friday. He says the prospects for republican success this fall are bright in his section. He predicts a larger republican majority than ever before.

Uncle Damon Dodge represented Liberty in the convention. If there is anything your Uncle Damon really enjoys more than another it is a right down old-fashioned pow-wow of the democratic persuasion.

Geo. McManus humbly considers himself heartily endorsed by the State convention. He did hard and faithful work for "Uncle Billy" and the conventon ratified his choice by a handsome majority. He wears the honors with becoming modesty.

E. D. Childs will run two threshing crews from now on through the season so as to finish up his threshing in time to put every food of land he has under the plow. He thinks the farmer who neglects to sow all the wheat he can next year will miss it big.

The great refrain was: "It is always customary to give a man a second term," as a reason why McGill should be renominated. Well, on general principles that may be, and might have been good logic in this case, but can any one say that A. R. McGill has ever been governor of Minnesota and demonstrate it?

What's the matter with "the kids" this year anyhow? At the convention to send delegates to Chicago they played ducks and drakes with "Your Uncle Loren's" plans and now they've gone and done it again—busted the masheen higher nor a kite. "Them kids" are getting altogether too frisky and must be taken in hand!

John Mikulecky was down from Angus on Friday, exhibiting a sample of barley which he was going to send down to the fair. He had it marked for 62 bushels per acre. The heads were long and well filled and it was the finest specimen we have seen this season. John gives the usual report of his wheat—considerable damage done.

"Your Uncle Loren" heard something drap on Thursday afternoon. Joel Heatwole can now look him calmly in the eye and remark: "Uncle Loren we don't have to swallow McGill whether we want to or not!" This is not a good year for bosses in the republican party. If you must have a boss you must seek him in the democratic party.

Fred Anderson has purchased Dan McKinnon's restaurant and will refit and refurnish it throughout. Fred is an old hand at catering, having served a thorough apprenticeship in St. Paul and well knows all of the ins and outs of the business. Dan has not yet decided what he shall do but expects to engage in business in the city.

Frank Brown came near a serious accident on Friday evening. He was driving along Fletcher, near Main, when a lumber wagon came along and something frightened his pony causing him to spring upon the wagon, breaking the sulky thills and spilling Frank. The chunk, sitting in the wagon (where a man ought to have been sitting) paid no attention to Frank, in the least—did not even check his team to see whether he was hurt or not. It is possible he thought that was the way Frank always unloaded himself, but fortunately, beyond a bit of a scare Frank was not injured.

Mr. E. D. Childs did himself and Polk County proud by his actions on the committee on resolutions, fighting hard for six hours in the effort to get the sentiment of this upper country on the tariff, correctly represented and he succeeded. There was a disposition to commit the party to high tariff without revision but Mr. Childs ably combatted it and at last got a majority of the committee to realize the importance of the question. His influence on the temperance plank was also strongly felt on the right side and he made a record that THE JOURNAL for one is proud to heartily commend. The county made no mistake in that choice.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received new stock of fall millinery. [18-tf]

MARRIED.

PETERSON—CHRISTIANSON.—At Grand Forks, on Wednesday, Sept. 5th, by Rev. August Peterson, Mr. Henry P. Peterson to Miss Magretta C. Christianson, both of Crookston, Minn.

NIGG—SANGE.—In this city on Sept. 1st, by C. S. Spendley, Esq., Mr. Florian Nigg to Miss Minnie Sange.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

Stewart & Laurence,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

HARDWARE,

BAKER STEEL BARBED WIRE.

JEWETT'S STOVES AND RANGES,

Plymouth Binding Twine

Call and Examine

THE NICE STOCK OF

Fall Clothing

FOR

GENTS'

AND

YOUTHS'

AT THE

BOSTON

ONE PRICE Clothing Store,

At Prices LOWER than ever before quoted.

The Monarch Shirt, the best fitting, most fashionable and cheapest shirt in the market, found only at the Boston One Price Clothing House.

☞ We guarantee a perfect fit and satisfaction, being merchant tailors we can make any ready-made suit fit you or make you one that will.

Our stock is all new and complete and we are bound to sell it all this season if bargains are any inducement to buyers.

Before you purchase we invite you to call, look us over, and let us quote you prices. Remember the place,

Boston One Price Clothing Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Street.

Mossefin & Lindell,
Proprietors.

Special Excursion Rates.

Minneapolis Exposition and Minnesota State Fair Via Northern Pacific R. R.

Excursion tickets will be sold to Minneapolis and return for the exposition on the following dates at one fare for the round trip. Tickets good to return to destination until Monday following date of sale, viz:

Aug. 21st, 23d, 25th, 28th and 30th, Sept. 1st, 4th, 6th, 18th, 20th, 22d, 25th, 27th and 29th, every day from Sept. 8th to the 15th, inclusive, tickets will be sold to either St. Paul or Minneapolis, at one fare for the round trip, good to return to return to destination one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis, but not later than Sept. 17th.

On account of the Minnesota State Fair, tickets will be sold to either St. Paul or Minneapolis and return every day on Sept. 8th to 15th, inclusive, good to return one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis, but not later than Sept. 17th.

All Expostion and State Fair tickets will include admission coupons at twenty-five cents each for the Exposition and fifty cents for the State Fair which will be added to the railroad rates.

For rates inquire of ticket agents, N. P. R. R.

For Rent.

The Utzinger building on Second Street. Address, A. G. Gallasch.

For Sale Cheap.

One span of good work horses. Address, A. G. Gallasch.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on oans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

TO RENT.

My hotel and furniture, or will sell the furniture. Apply on premises at Carman. Z. DAOUST.

FOR SALE.

We have, placed in our hands for sale at a bargain, a half section of land near the city, on which is growing a fine crop of wheat, oats and barley. Here is a rare chance for somebody to drop into a ready made business right to hand. It will pay you to look into this bargain if you are looking for a good farm in a good neighborhood, good water and good buildings. Address THE JOURNAL.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS

For Sale.

Ten fresh milch cows with calves at their sides. These cows are all grade Jerseys and excellent for the dairy. Will sell cheap for cash or good paper till fall or will give one year's time on good security. For particulars see [16-tf] CHRIS. HOUSTON.

For Sale.

A pure blood Polled Aberdeen Angus bull. Will sell cheap for cash or trade for colt. For terms see
THEODORE GREENHALGH.

Why Not.

Grand Forks is to have a big fair next week, fully as big an affair as our own State Fair at Hamline this week and as many can not afford to attend it why not go over to Grand Forks. Fare only one cent per mile and at that rate all can afford to go. A sham battle will be held on Saturday. If you miss it you will miss a good thing.

The Lightning's Freak.

On Monday, during the storm, the Mystic Swan peacefully rode at anchor beneath the bridge. Capt. Greenhalgh impatiently trod the quarter-deck, awaiting the subsidence of the mammoth billows to permit him to heave anchor and sail away o'er the blue, taking good care not to approach too near the vast guns ranged long the larboard and the starboard, least, in event the lightning should strike the ship he might be in danger, thinking, however that he was safe being under the bridge and he finally imagined that should the bridge be struck the fluid would pay all its attention to the bridge and not skirmish around trying to hunt him up. While thinking thus he took it into his head to go ashore and seek refuge in Bivins' barn as the bridge might leak. His foot had no sooner left the gang-plank when a salute from heaven's artillery shook the ground with a deafening crash and the Capt. sat down to reflect upon the situation, enveloped in smoke. As soon as he could pull himself together again he saw that one of the bridge piles, not over 8 feet from him was shivered to atoms a brace knocked off and split and one or two piles also split. No other damage was discoverable and no one riding over the bridge would ever dream that the structure had so narrow an escape or had been struck even. The Capt, beyond a little shock is all right but it was a very narrow escape. Several were looking at the bridge when the stroke came and saw the dust and smoke fly.

Even the St. Paul Globe, that has filled the air with howls about "boodle Billy," during the canvass has to admit that he's all right. This what it says:

"He is a young man of good social standing and business capacity. Having been born with a silver spoon in his mouth, it is to his credit that he did not, as so many sons of rich parents have done, spend his portion in riotous living; but on the contrary, settled down to earnest and active business life, and has succeeded by thrift and judicious speculation in adding materially to his fortune. If Mr. Merriam's experience at the head of a successful banking institution, is any criterion by which to judge his capacity for an executive administration of State affairs, the Republicans may have gone farther and have fared worse in the selection of a candidate."

Convention Notes.

Talk about your rows. A republican convention is not a patchin'.

A. C. Wilkinson made a good nominating speech for John Paterson.

Did we understand that delegate to say in the convention of the unterrified: "You have refused your dose of castor oil this time, but if you ever do it again, look out!" Or was it "Castoria" he meant?"

The few who were nominated must feel mitey lonesome when they contemplate the many that were passed over "to the committee" (or some other man) to nominate, "if in their wisdom or discretion or something they see fit."

The only object apparent in the democratic convention was to place a ticket in the field that could be elected—without regard to party, principle or anything else. They were like the ostrich, who sticks her head in the sand and imagines her body is hiden from sight in that; while they wanted to endorse certain republicans because they know said republicans can not be beaten yet resolved not to endorse any republican (left that for their committee to do.) Well, now we will see how they come to naming winners. They were very generous—of places they knew they could not win anyhow, and they gave them out without stint.

Good Walking.

Melville Milne walked down from his school in district No. 52, 4 miles this side of Warren, on Friday evening, starting at 4 and reached home at 10 p. m., making a string 5 miles an hour. He came by wagon road he had to travel a good 30 miles. He reports having a pleasant school and enjoying it hugely. Says the damage to wheat there will about 25 per cent at least, but farmers are hoping the price will make up over other years.

Hon. H. Steenerson comes home with the laurels won at the State convention clustering thickly about him. To him was given the honor of presenting the name of W. R. Merriam to the convention, and right well did he perform that pleasing task. The St. Paul Dispatch says:

"One of the chief figures of the convention was Halvor Steenerson, of Polk County, he who made the nominating speech for the Hon. W. R. Merriam. Massive in physique, bluff and genial in manner, forceful and eloquent of speech. Mr. Steenerson is a man who would be remarked in any gathering. Possessed of a broad, comprehensive mind, disdaining quibbles or trifling, he handles all questions in a clear, lucid style, and leaves no doubt of his meaning upon the minds of his hearers. His speech in placing Mr. Merriam's name before the convention was a model of its kind. Though not a high oratorical effort, it expressed all the speaker wished to say and told the convention all it required to know. No ungenerous word or thought respecting the candidates to whom he was opposed crept into his remarks. Concise and of a refreshing manliness of tone, it did much to secure Mr. Merriam's nomination. Not alone as a speaker was Mr. Steenerson prominent. He was one of the most active on the floor of the convention, and worked with a discriminating energy which left no loophole for defeat."

JOB'S COMFORTERS.

Dr. Talmage Draws Some Valuable Conclusions from the Sorrows of Job.

East Hampton, N. Y., Sept. 2.—The Rev. Talmage, D. D., who spends a good part of his summer rest here, took for the subject of his vacation sermon of this date, "Plasters That Will Not Stick." His text was, "Miserable Comforters are Ye all," Job. chap. xvi, v. 2. Following is the sermon:

The man of Uz had a great many trials—the loss of his family, the loss of his property, the loss of his health; but the most exasperating thing that came upon him was the tantalizing talk of those who ought to have sympathized with him. Looking around upon them, and weighing what they had said, he utters the words of my text.

Why did God let sin come into the world? It was a question I often hear discussed, but never satisfactorily answered. God made the world fair and beautiful at the start. If our first parents had not sinned in Eden they might have gone out of that garden and found 50 paradises all around the earth—Europe, Asia, Africa, North and South America—so many flower gardens or orchards of fruit, redolent and luscious. I suppose that when God poured out the Gihon and the Hiddekel he poured out, at the same time, the Hudson and Susquehanna; the whole earth was very fair and beautiful to look upon. Why did it not stay so? God had the power to keep back sin and woe. Why did he not keep them back? Why not every cloud roseate and every step a joy, and every sound music, and all the ages a long jubilee of sinless women? God can make a rose as easily as He can make a thorn. Why, then, the predominance of thorns? He can make good, fair, ripe fruit as well as gnarled and sour fruit. Why so much, then, that is gnarled and sour? He can make men robust in health. Why, then, are there so many invalids? Why not have for our whole race perpetual leisure, instead of this tug and toil and tussle for a livelihood? I will tell you why God let sin come into the world—when I get on the other side of the River of Death. That is the place where such questions will be answered and such mysteries solved. He who this side that river attempts to answer the question only illustrates his own ignorance and incompetency. All I know is one great fact, and that is that a herd of woes have come upon us, trampling down everything fair and beautiful. A sword at the gate of Eden, and a sword at every gate. More people under the ground than on it. The graveyards in vast majority. The 6,000 winters have made more scars than 6,000 summers can cover up. Trouble has taken the tender heart of this world in its two rough hands and pinched it until the nations wail with the agony. If all the mounds of graveyards that have been lifted were put side by side you might step on them and on nothing else, going all around the world, and around again, and around again. These are the facts. And now I have to say that, in a world like this, the grandest occupation is that of giving condolence. This holy science of imparting comfort to the troubled we ought all of us to study. There are many of you who could look around upon some of your very best friends, who wish you well, and are very intelligent, and yet be able truthfully to say to them in your days of trouble, "Miserable comforters are ye all."

I remark, in the first place, that very voluble people are incompetent for the work of giving comfort. Bildad and Eliphaz and the gift of language, and with their words almost bothered Job's life out. Alas for these voluble people that go among the houses of the afflicted and talk, and talk, and talk, and talk! They rehearse their own sorrows, and then they tell the poor sufferers that they feel badly now, but they will feel worse after a while. Silence! Do you expect, with a thin courtplaster of words, to heal a wound deep as the soul? Step very gently around about a broken heart. Talk very softly around those whom God has bereft. Then go your way. Deep sympathy has not much to say. A firm grasp of the hand, a compassionate look, just one word that means as much as a whole dictionary, and you have given, perhaps, all the comfort that a soul needs. A man has a terrible wound in his arm. The surgeon comes and binds it up. "Now," he says, "carry that arm in a sling, and be very careful of it. Let no one touch it." But the neighbors have heard of the accident, and they come in, and they say, "Let us see it." And the bandage is pulled off, and this one and that one must feel it, and see how much it is swollen; and there is irritation, and inflammation, and exasperation, where there ought to be healing and cooling. The surgeon comes in and says, "What does all this mean? You have no business to touch those bandages. That wound will never heal unless you let it alone." So there are souls broken down in sorrow. What they most want is rest, or very careful and gentle treatment; but the neighbors have heard of the bereavement or of the loss, and they come in to sympathize, and they say, "Show us now the wound. What were his last words? Rehearse now the whole scene. How did you feel when you found you were an orphan?" Tearing off the bandages here, and pulling them off there, leaving a ghastly wound that the balm of God's grace had already begun to heal. Oh, let no loquacious people, with ever-rattling tongues go into the homes of the distressed!

Again I remark that all those persons are incompetent to give any kind of comfort who act merely as worldly philosophers. They come in and say, "Why, this is what you ought to have expected. The laws of nature must have their way;" and then they can get eloquent over something they have seen in postmortem examinations. Now, away with all human philosophy at such a time! What difference does it make to that father and mother what disease their son died of? He is dead and it makes no difference whether the trouble was in the epigastric or hypogastric region. If the philosopher be of the stoical school he will come and say: "You ought to control your feelings. You must cultivate a cooler temperament. You must have self-reliance, self-government, self-control;" an iceberg reproving a hyacinth for having a drop of dew in its eye. A violinist has his instrument, and he sweeps his fingers across the strings, now evoking strains of joy, and now strains of sadness. He can not play all the tunes on one string. The human soul is an instrument of a thousand strings, and all sorts of emotions were made to play on it. Now an anthem, now a dirge. It is no evidence of weakness when one is overcome of sorrow. Edmund Burke was found in the pasture-field with his arms around a horse's neck, caressing him, and some one said, "Why, the great man has lost his mind!" No, that horse belonged to his son who had recently died, and his great heart broke over the grief. It is no sign of weakness that men are overcome of their sorrows. Thank God for the relief of tears. Have you never been in trouble when you could not weep, and you would have given anything for a good cry? David did well when he mourned for Absalom, Abraham did well when he bemoaned Sarah; Christ did well when He wept for Lazarus; and the last man I want to see come anywhere near me when I have any kind of trouble is a worldly philosopher.

Again I remark that those persons are incompetent for the work of comfort bearing who have nothing but cant to offer. There are those who have the idea that you must groan over the distressed and afflicted. There are times in grief when one cheerful face dawning upon a man's soul is worth $1,000 to him. Do not whine over the afflicted. Take the promises of the gospel and utter them in a manly tone. Do not be afraid to smile if you feel like it. Do not drive any more hearses through that poor soul. Do not tell him the trouble was foreordained; it will not be any comfort to know it was a million years coming. If you want to find splints for a broken bone, do not take cast iron. Do not tell them it is God's justice that weighs our grief. They want now to hear of God's tender mercy. In other words, do not give them aqua fortis when they need valerian.

Again I remark that those persons are poor comforters who have never had any trouble themselves. A larkspur cannot lecture on the nature of a snowflake and those people who have always lived in the summer of prosperity cannot talk to those who are frozen in disaster. God keeps aged people in the world, I think, for this very work of sympathy. They have been through all these trials. They know all that which irritates and all that which soothes. If there are men and women here who have old people in the house, or near at hand so that they can easily reach them, I congratulate them. Some of us have had hard trials in life, and although we have many friends around us, we have wished that father and mother were still alive that we might go and tell them. Perhaps they could not say much, but it would have been such a comfort to have them around. These aged ones who have been all through the trials of life know how to give condolence. Cherish them; let them lean on your arm—these aged people. If, when you speak to them, they can not hear just what you say the first time, and you have to say it the second time, when you say it the second time, do not say it sharply. If you do you will be sorry for it on the day when you take the last look and brush back the silvery locks from the wrinkled brow, just before they screw the lid on. Blessed be God for the old people! They may not have so much strength to go around, but they are God's appointed ministers of comfort to a broken heart.

People who have not had trials themselves can not give comfort to others. They may talk very beautifully, and they may give you a great deal of poetic sentiment; but while poetry is perfume that smells sweet, it makes a very poor slave. If you have a grave in your pathway, and somebody comes and covers it all over with flowers, it is a grave yet. Those who have not had grief themselves know not the mystery of a broken heart. They know not the meaning of childlessness, and the having no one to put to bed at night, or the standing in a room where every book and picture and door is full of memories—the door mat where she sat, the cup out of which she drank—the place where she stood at the door and clapped her hands—the odd figures that she scribbled—the blocks she built into a house. Ah no, you must have trouble yourself before you can comfort trouble in others. But come all ye who have been bereft and ye who have been comforted in your sorrows, and stand around these afflicted souls, and say to them, "I had that very sorrow myself. God comforted me, and he will comfort you;" and that will go right to the spot. In other words, to comfort others, we must have faith in God, practicle experience, and good, sound common sense.

But there are three or four considerations that I will bring this morning to those who are sorrowful and distressed, and that we can always bring them, knowing that they will effect a cure. And the grat consideration is, that God sends our troubles in love. I often hear people in their troubles say, "Why, I wonder what God has against me!" They seem to think God has some grudge against them because trouble and misfortune have come. Oh no. Do you not remember that passage of Scripture, "Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth?" A child comes in with a very bad splinter in its hand, and you try to extract it. It is a very painful operation. The child draws back from you, but you persist. You are going to take that splinter out, so you take the child with a gentle but firm grasp; for although there may be pain in it, the splinter must come out. And it is love that dictates it, and makes you persist. My friends, I really think that nearly all our sorrows in this world are only the hand of our Father extracting some thorn. If all these sorrows were sent by enemies, I would say, arm yourself against them; and, as in tropical climes, when a tiger comes down from the mountains and carries off a child from the village, the neighbors band together and go into the forest and hunt the monster, so I would have you, if I thought these misfortunes were sent by an enemy, go out and battle against them. But no; they come from a Father so kind, so loving, so gentle, that the prophet, speaking of His tenderness and mercy, drops the idea of father, and says, "As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you."

Again, I remark, there is comfort in the thought that God, by all this process, is going to make you useful. Do you know that those who accomplish most for God and heaven have all been under the harrow? Show me a man that has done anything for Christ in this day, in a public or private place, who has had no trouble and whose path has been smooth. Ah, no.

I once went through an ax factory, and I saw them take the bars of iron and thrust them into the terrible furnaces. Then besweated workmen with long tongs stirred the blaze. Then they brought out a bar of iron and put it into a crushing machine, and then they put it between jaws that bit it in twain. Then they put it on an anvil, and there were great hammers swung by machinery—each one and a half tons in weight that went thump, thump, thump. If that iron could have spoken it would have said: "Why all this beating? Why must I be pounded any more than any other iron?" The workman would have said: "We want to make axes of you—keen, sharp axes—axes with which to hue down the forest, and build the ship, and erect houses, and carry on a thousand enterprises of civilization. That's the reason we pound you." Now, God puts a soul into the furnace of trial and then it is brought and run through the crushing machine, and then it comes down on the anvil, and upon it blow after blow, blow after blow, and the soul cries out: "O, Lord! what does this mean?" God says: "I want to make something very useful out of you. You shall be something to hew with and something to build with. It is a practical process through which I am putting you." Yes, my Christian friends, we want more tools in the church of God. Not more wedges to split with; we have enough of these. Not more bores with which to drill: we have too many bores. What we really want is keen, sharp, well-tempered axes, and if there be any other way of making them than in the hot furnace, and on the hard anvil, and under the heavy hammer, I do not know what it is. Remember that if God brings any kind of chastisement upon you, it is only to make you useful. Do not sit down discouraged, and say, "I have no more reason for living. I wish I were dead." Oh, there never was so much reason for your living as now. By this ordeal you have been consecrated a priest of the Most High God. Go out and do your whole work for the Master.

Again, there is comfort in the thought that all our troubles are a revelation. Have you ever thought of it in that connection? The man who has never been through chastisement is ignorant about a thousand things in his soul he ought to know. For instance, here is a man who prides himself on his cheerfulness of character. He has no patience with anybody who is depressed in spirits. Oh, it is easy for him to be cheerful, with his fine house, his filled wardrobe, and well-strung instruments of music, and tapestried parlor, and plenty of money in the bank waiting for some permanent investment. It is easy for him to be cheerful. But suppose his fortune goes to pieces, and his house goes down under the sheriff's hammer, and the banks will not have anything to do with his paper. Suppose those people who were once elegantly entertained at his table get so shortsighted that they can not recognize him upon the street. How then? Is it so easy to be cheerful? It is easy to be cheerful in the home, after the day's work is done, and the gas is turned on, and the house is full of romping little ones. But suppose the piano is shut because the fingers that played on it will no more touch the keys, and the childish voice that asked so many questions will ask no more. Then it is so easy? When a man wakes up and finds that his resources are all gone, he begins to rebel, and he says, "God is hard; God is outrageous. He had no business to do this to me." My friends, those of us who have trouble know what a sinful and rebellious heart we have, and how much God has to put up with, and how much we need pardon. It is only in the light of a flaming furnace that we can learn our own lack of moral resources.

There is also a great deal of comfort in the fact that there will be a family reconstruction in a better place. From Scotland, or England, or Ireland, a child emigrated to this country. It is very hard parting, but he comes, after a while writing home as to what a good land it is. Another brother comes, a sister comes, and another, and after a while the mother comes, and after a while the father comes, and now they are all here, and they have a time of great congratulation and a very pleasant reunion. Well it is just so with our families; they are emigrating to a better land. Now, one goes out. Oh, how hard it is to part with him! Another goes. Oh, how hard it is to part with her! And another, and another, and we ourselves will after a while go over, and then we will be together. Oh, what a reunion! Do you believe that? "Yes," you say. You do not! You do not believe it as you do other things. If you did, and with the same emphasis, why it would take nine-tenths of the trouble off your heart. The fact is, heaven to many of us is a great fog. It is away off somewhere, filled with an uncertain and indefinite population. That is the kind of heaven that many of us dream about; but it is the most tremendous fact in all the universe—this heaven of the Gospel. Our departed friends are not afloat. The residence in which you live is not so real as the residence in which they stay. You are afloat, you do not know in the morning what will happen before night. They are housed and safe forever. Do not, therefore, pity your departed friends who have died in Christ. They do not need any of your pity. You might as well send a letter of condolence to Queen Victoria on her obscurity, or to the Rotoschilds on their poverty, as to pity those who have won the palm. Do not say of those who are parted. "Poor child!" "Poor father!" "Poor mother!" They are not poor. You are poor—you whose homes have been shattered—not they. You do not dwell much with your families in this world. All day long you are off to business. Will it not be pleasant when you can be together all the while? If you have had four children and one is gone, and anybody asks how many children you have, do not be so infidel as to say three. Say four—one in heaven. Do not think the grave is unfriendly. You go in your room and dress for some grand entertainment; and you come forth beautifully appareled; and the grave is only the place where we go to dress for the glorious resurrection, and we will come out radiant, radiant, mortality having become immortality. Oh, how much condolence there is in this thought! I expect to see my kindred in heaven; I expect to see them as certainly as I expect to go home today. Ay, I shall more certainly see them. Eight or 10 will come up from the grave-yard back of Somerville, and one will come up from the mountains back of Amoy, China; and another will come up from the sea off Cape Hatteras; and 30 will come up from Greenwood; and I shall know them better than I ever knew them here. And your friends—they may be across the sea, but the trumpet that sounds here will sound there. You will come up on just the same day. Some morning you have overslept yourself, and you open your eyes, and see that the sun is high in the heavens, and you say, "I have overslept, and I must be up and off." So you will open your eyes on the morning of the resurrection, in the full blaze of God's light, and you will say, "I must be up and away." Oh yes, you will come up, and there will be a reunion, a reconstruction of your family. I like what Halburton, I think it was—good old Mr. Halburton—said in his last moments. "I thank God that I ever lived, and that I have a father in heaven, and a mother in heaven, and brothers in heaven, and sisters in heaven, and I am now going up to see them."

I remark once more: our troubles in this world are preparative for glory. What a transition it was for Paul—from the slippery deck of a foundering ship to the calm presence of Jesus! What a transition it was for Latimer—from the stake to a throne! What a transition it was for Robert Hall—from insanity to glory! What a transition it was for Richard Baxter—from the dropsy to the "saint's everlasting rest!" And what a transition it will be for you—from a world of sorrow to a world of joy! John Holland, when he was dying said: "What means this brightness in the room? Have you lighted the candles?" "No," they replied, "we have not lighted any candles." Then said he: "Welcome heaven!" the light already beaming upon his pillow. O, ye who are persecuted in this world! your enemies will get off the track after a while, and all will speak well of you among the thrones. Ho! ye who are sick now, no medicines to take there. One breath of the eternal hills will thrill you with immortal vigor. And we who are lonesome now, there will be a thousand spirits to welcome you into their companionship. O ye bereft souls! there will be no grave digger's spade that will cleave the side of that hill, and there will be no dirge wailing from that temple. The river of God, deep as the joy of heaven will roll on between banks odorous with balm, and over depths bright with jewels, and under skies roseate with gladness, argosies with light going down the stream to the stroke of glittering oar and the song of angels! Not one sigh in the wind; not one tear mingling with the waters.

> "There shall I bathe my weary soul
> In seas of heavenly rest,
> And not a wave of trouble roll
> Across my peaceful breast."

The Monkey as a Scientist.

In the interesting little "zoo" connected with the National museum at Washington there is a fine male grivet monkey, who shares a large cage with four opossums. To human beings he shows himself anything but amiable, but he takes kindly to his strange companions, and they have been the best of friends from the first. The attention of the attendant was lately drawn to the cage by the excitement of a crowd in front of it, and on going to ascertain the cause he was surprised to see the monkey seated in the middle of the cage with one of the opossums lying quietly on her back on his lap and her head under his arm. The monkey had just discovered the marsupial pouch of the opossum, and was diligently investigating it. Had he not been a close observer it certainly would have remained unseen, for it was so tightly closed as to be perfectly invisible in its normal condition. The monkey carefully lifted the outer wall of the pouch and peered into the cavity. Then he reached in with his hand, felt about for a moment, and to the astonishment of everybody took out a tiny young opossum, about two inches long, hairless, blind, and very helpless, but alive and kicking. "Jock" held it up to the light where he could get a good view of it, scrutinized it with the air of a savant, and presently returned it to the pouch very carefully. After replacing it he looked into the pouch again, and presently drew out another for examination, which he looked at with solemn interest, smelt it, and then carefully put it back. It was thus it became known to the attendants that the old female opossum had the young ones, which had been looked for in vain.

The Expenses of Governing Us.

The growth and magnitude of the United States are brought out very strikingly in a little volume of sixty pages just issued by the Treasury Department, entitled "Receipts and Disbursements of the United States for the Fiscal Year Ending June 30, 1887." Over a million dollars a day including Sundays—that is what the statement of receipts shows. The total gross receipts for the year were $371,403,277. That is several million dollars more than the year before, and in fact is more than any year except war times. The Customs service paid $218,000,000 of it, internal revenue $118,000,000, public lands $10,000,000, miscellaneous $23,000,000. As to the other side, the grand total of expenses is set down as $267,000,000. That leaves a net profit for the year's business of over $100,000,000. Of the disbursements $45,000,000 were for salaries, $68,000,000 for ordinary expenses, $14,000,000 for public works and $137,000,000 for unusual and extraordinary expenses, meaning pensions, war claims, headstones for soldiers' graves, maintenance of soldiers' homes, &c. There are some curious points among the incidentals of the expenses. It shows for instance, the salaries of the much groaned about navy to be less than a quarter of a million a year, while those of the War Department are four times as much and those of the Treasury officials ten times as much as the navy salaries. The salaries and mileage of Congress are estimated at over $2,000,000 a year.

FLORIDIAN POSSIBILITIES.

How Swamps are Being Turned Into Gardens—Raising Cocoanuts and Pineapples—The Sugar Land of the Future.

Letter to Cleveland Leader.

I met Judge W. D. Kelley, of Pennsylvania, at the Windsor Hotel at Jacksonville. He had just returned from South Florida, and he was full of the wonderful resources and possibilities of that unknown region. South Florida embraces all the lands south of the twenty-ninth parallel of latitude. It contains over 27,000 square miles, an area more than three times as large as the State of Massachusetts, and more than twenty times as large as Rhode Island. A greater part of this territory is unknown, and some of it has never been explored. It is a great place for the grazing of cattle and it contains immense swamp lands, which are only inhabited by Indians and wild beasts. The northern part of it is now being settled and the northwestern part contains much fine orange country. On the eastern part along the Atlantic ocean is the Indian river region, which is the finest orange country in the world, and the fruit of which sells at higher prices than any other. Some of the best land of this region is susceptible of drainage. Hamilton Disston, the saw millionaire of Philadelphia, has organized a company for its reclamation. If you will look at the map of Florida you will see that there are a number of lakes joined by rivers which finally pour their waters into the great lake of Okeechobee. Disston bought 4,000,000 acres of land in this region at twenty-five cents an acre, and entered into a contact with the State of Florida by which he was to have half the land which he reclaimed. He has dug wide ditches from one of these lakes to the other, until he now has a stream of water running through them off into the Gulf of Mexico. The topmost lake of this system is, I think, lake Tohopekaliga, and this is about sixty feet higher than the waters of the gulf. He has a continuous fall from the head of this lake to the gulf, and he has redeemed, it is said, such an amount of land as to give his company the right to 1,000,000 acres. The work is still going on, and a great area of valuable territory will be recovered. The lands included in the Disston purchase are the best in Florida. They will make, it is said, the best sugar lands of the United States, and this will be our great sugar country of the future.

In this region, also, cocoanuts and pineapples are grown, and the cocoanut industry is being largely cultivated in South Florida. Pineapples and cocoanuts pay very well. Ten thousand pineapples can be raised, it is said, to the acre, and an acre of ground will support fifty cocoanut trees. The cocoanut trees require little cultivation. They begin to bear at from nine to twelve years of age, and they produce from 80 to 150 nuts to the tree. Cocoanuts bring about five cents apiece to the grower, and supposing a ten-acre grove will yield 20,000 nuts it would bring in an income of $1,000 a year. There have been many cocoanut groves planted within the last two or three years in south Florida. M. Field, of Middletown, N. J., has about 330,000 trees. They are planted twenty feet apart each way on a strip of land in Dade county, near the Atlantic Ocean. Mr. Field thinks that the ground along the ocean is the best for the cocoanut. In Monroe county there are also some groves, and at Charlotte Harbor, on the Gulf of Mexico, there are trees which produce 300 and more nuts apiece annually. There are 325,000 trees now in Monroe county, of which 50,000 were set out last year. Florida grew about 100,000 dozen pineapples last year, and the day may come when it will supply to the United States the most of its tropical fruits. General Grant said that Florida was capable of supplying the tropical fruits now used in the United States and all of the $100,000,000 worth of sugar now imported, and in his opinion it afforded the best opening in the world for young men of small means and great industry. I think this is true to a certain extent. But the pioneer needs more capital to begin his life here than in the Western States. Orange growing and cocoanut growing require time before they begin to yield a profit, but when the profit does come it amply compensates the few years of waiting.

A Hitherto Unpublished Letter From the Great Preacher to the Great Editor.

Boston Letter in the New York Tribune.

The letter, which has never been published, is as follows:

Brooklyn, Nov. 9, 1872.—My Dear Mr. Greeley: I read your card in the Tribune with sincere pleasure, and congratulate myself and the cause of journalism on your return to a field in which you have won so much reputation and where you have done such service that the history of America cannot be written without including as an important part of it your life and services.

You may think, amidst clouds of smoke and dust, that all your old friends who parted company with you in the late campaign will turn a momentary difference into a lifelong alienation. It will not be so. I speak for myself, and also from what I perceive in other men's hearts. Your mere political influence may for a time be impaired, but your own power for good in the far wider fields of industrial economy, social and civil criticism, and the general well being of society, will not be lessened, but augmented. It is true that hitherto the times called for a warrior, and such you were; yet I cannot but think with regret how much ability has been spent by you that died with the occasion, and which might have built up positive and permanent elements. But I look upon your years to come as likely to be more fruitful and irradiated with a kind and beneficient light, which will leave your name in honor far greater than if you had reached the highest office.

I beg that you will pardon my intrusion, especially when you stand in the shadow of a great domestic trouble. I hoped that a word of honest respect and sympathy might not displease you. There are thousands who would like to do as I have done, and who with me will rejoice once more to be in sympathy with you in all things beneficient and patriotic. I am, my dear Mr. Greeley, very truly yours,

(signed) Henry Ward Beecher.

DAKOTA NEWS.

L. F. Beede, a farmer living nine miles south of Oriska, died in his wagon of apoplexy on his way from the field to the house.

Christ church at Yankton is now free of debt, has one of the handsomest edifices in the west and is on the hunt for a rector.

The first load of new wheat was received at Chruch's Ferry. It graded No. 1 Northern. The price paid for it was 74 cents as against 50 cents this time last year.

A small son of W. P. Stubbs fell from a load of wheat near Gary, and the wheels passed over his body. Two ribs were broken, and it is feared he is injured internally.

The Vermillion Republican has the report that one of Elk Point's fair damsels ate twenty-one ears of sweet corn for supper recently and went to camp-meeting in the evening.

The Press says it is estimated that 125 new buildings have been put up in Sioux Falls this season, and that the number will be increased to 300 by freezing-up time.

Plain Talk says, speaking of the university, that "the first thing Vermillion knows there will be no room for the accommodation of students here and applicants will leave for want of room."

Judge McConnell issued injunctions against the saloon men of Pembina, commanding them to appear before the court at Grand Forks Oct. 2 and show cause why the injunction should not be made permanent.

The demand for Sioux Falls jasper is so great that the quarrymen are away behind with their orders. Next year, the Press says, 5,000 men can be worked instead of 1,000 to 1,500 as now.

A farmer named Erick Swensen had his team and buggy stolen. Swensen lives seven miles north of Glencoe, and came to attend the Methodist Church. During services they were taken.

People living in the Hills and northwest of Andover have been fighting fire. It was started by sparks from passing locomotives igniting the wheat stubble. People had their faces and hands burned quite severely.

The first new wheat was received in the Bismarck market Friday and next day it came in freely. It grades No. 1 hard and starts at 76 cents. This price and the average yield will put the farmers on the Missouri slope on their feet.

The Rapid City Republican propounds this query to a visiting Iowa preacher: "Is it a successful method of converting sinners to tell them that they are the scum of his own state and that he is thankful he does not have to live among them?"

The county commissioners of Ward county voted to call an election for the purpose of voting on the question of removal of the county seat from Burlington to Minot. This practically settles the question, as Minot casts over half of the vote of the entire country.

The Scotland Citizen says that two years ago it would have been impossible to find a car of fat hogs in Bon Homme county, but the farmers have begun to realize the fact that what money there is to be made in farming is by raising cattle and hogs, and within two years these industries have multiplied several times.

Alexandria Herald, Farmers are beginning to thrash, and wheat is running about 20 bushels to the acre. Flax promises a very large yield. Some fields of corn are out of the way of frost now, but the majority will require good weather until September 10. The crop right through the country is the best and largest ever raised. The rain did very little damage.

Here is the sort of calaboose Sioux Falls has, as the Press sees it: "The sanitary condition of the city calaboose is simply awful. There is no known way to remedy it except to burn the building down. The place isn't fit to put the filthiest drunk in, let alone locking up an occasional man who has some semblance of respectability. It is a good place for a man to contract a disease that will stay with him all the days of his life."

The oldest citizen of Grand Forks, Fargo, Bismarck, Aberdeen and other cities in Dakota cannot remember of a time when he saw rats in Dakota. That delusion was forcibly dispelled by an army of rodents making their appearance in the freight depot of the Northern Pacific railway. How they got there, unless from the hold of some river steamer which occasionally unloads in that vicinity, is a mystery. The agent and employes of the freight depot were too many for the rats and they are now numbered with the slain.

Among the effects of a wealthy New Englander, now deceased, the Yankton Press and Dakotaian reports, was a telescope valued at $15,000. The heirs to the estate arranged with Dr. Ward, president of Yankton college, that when the college was able and willing to pay $1,500 for the instrument it would be sent to Yankton. The faculty has succeeded in raising $1,000. The arrangement is that the other $500 may be paid at the pleasure of the college, and the telescope, which is in the possession of C. M. Brown, Jamestown, N. Y., will be shipped to this city.

A prairie fire originating from locomotive sparks started northwest of Max, Edmunds county, on Wednesday evening, and, driven by a strong wind, swept north, devastating a strip of country twenty-five miles long by three to four wide. Fortunately the region was thinly settled, or even greater damage would have been done. Several barns, one or two farm-houses and a large quantity of hay and grain in stack and shock was destroyed.

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CLEVELAND ACCEPTS.

Mr. Cleveland at Last gives out the long looked for Letter of Acceptance.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 9.—The following is the president's letter of acceptance:

Washington, Sept. 8, 1888.—Hon. Patrick A. Collins and Others, Committee, etc.—Gentlemen: In addressing to you my formal acceptance of the nomination to the presidency of the United States, my thoughts persistently dwell upon the impressive relation of such action to the American people, whose confidence is thus invited, and to the political party to which I belong, just entering upon a contest for continued supremacy. The world does not afford a spectacle more sublime than is furnished when millions of free and intelligent American citizens select their chief magistrate, and bid one of their number to find the highest earthly honor and the full measure of public duty in ready submission to their will. It follows that a candidate for this high office can never forget that when the turmoil and the strife which attend the selection of its incumbent shall be heard no more, there must be in the quiet calm which follows a complete and solemn self-consecration by the people's chosen president of every faculty and endeavor to the service of a confiding and generous nation of freemen. These thoughts are intensified by the light of my experience in the presidential office, which has soberly impressed me with the severe responsibilities which it imposes, while it has quickened my love for American institutions and taught me the priceless value of the trust of my countrymen. It is of the highest importance that those who administer our government should jealously protect and maintain the rights of American citizens at home and abroad, and should strive to achieve for our country her proper place among the nations of the earth; there is no people whose home interests are so great, and whose numerous objects of domestic concern deserve so much watchfulness and care. Among these are the regulation of a sound financial system suited to our needs, thus securing an efficient agency of national wealth and general prosperity; the construction and equipment of means of defense, to insure our national safety and maintain the honor beneath which such national safety reposes; the protecting of our national domain, still stretching beyond the needs of a century's expansion, and its preservation for the settler and the pioneer of our marvelous growth; a sensible and sincere recognition of the value of American labor, leading to the scrupulous care and just appreciation of the interests of our

WORKINGMEN;

the limitation and checking of such monopolistic tendencies and schemes as interfere with the advantages and benefits which the people may rightly claim; a generous regard and care for our surviving soldiers and sailors, and for the widows and orphans of such as have died, to the end that while the appreciation of their services and sacrifices is quickened the application of their pension funds to improper cases may be prevented; protection against a servile immigration, which injuriously competes with our laboring men in the field of toil, and adds to our population an element ignorant of our institutions and laws, impossible of assimilation with our people, and dangerous to our peace and welfare; a strict and steadfast adherence to the principles of civil service reform and a thorough execution of the laws passed for their enforcement, thus permitting to our people the advantages of business methods in the operation of their government; the guaranty to our colored citizens of all their rights of citizenship, and their just recognition and encouragement in all things pertaining to that relation; a firm, patient and humane Indian policy, so that in peaceful relations with the government the civilization of the Indian may be promoted, with resulting quiet and safety to the settlers on our frontiers, and the curtailment of public expense by the introduction of economical methods in every department of the government. The pledges contained in the platform adopted by the late convention of the national Democracy lead to the advancement of these objects and insure good government—the aspiration of every true American citizen and the motive for every patriotic action and effort. In the consciousness that much has been done in the direction of good government by the present administration, and submitting its record to the fair inspection of my countrymen, I indorse the platform thus presented, with the determination that, if I am again called to the chief magistracy, there shall be a continuance of devoted endeavor to advance the interests of the entire country. Our scale of federal taxation and its consequences largely engross at this time the attention of our citizens, and the people are soberly considering the necessity of measures of relief. Our government is the creation of the people, established to carry out their designs and accomplish their good. It was founded on justice, and was made for a free, intelligent and virtuous people. It is only useful when within their control, and only serves them well when

REGULATED AND GUIDED

by their constant touch. It is a free government because it guarantees to every American citizen the unrestricted personal use and enjoyment of all the reward of his toil and of all his income, except what may be his fair contribution to necessary public expense. Therefore it is not only the right, but the duty of a free people, in the enforcement of this guaranty, to insist that such expense should be strictly limited to the actual public needs. It seems perfectly clear that when the government, this instrumentality created and maintained by the people to do their bidding, turns upon them, and, through an utter perversion of its powers, extorts from their labor and capital tribute largely in excess of public necessities, the creature has rebelled against the creator and the masters are robbed by their servants. The cost of the government must continue to be met by tariff duties collected at our custom-houses upon imported goods and by internal revenue taxes assessed upon spirituous and malt liquors, tobacco and oleomargarine. I suppose it is needless to explain that all these duties and assessments are added to the price of the articles upon which they are levied, and thus become a tax upon all those who buy these articles for use and consumption. I suppose, too, it is well understood that the effect of this tariff taxation is not limited to the consumers of imported articles, but that the duties imposed upon such articles permit a corresponding increase in price to be laid upon domestic productions of the same kind, which increase, paid by all our people as consumers of home productions and entering every American home, constitutes a form of taxation as certain and as inevitable as though the amount was annually paid into the hand of the tax gatherer. These results are inseparable from the plan we have adopted for the collection of our revenue by tariff duties. They are not mentioned to discredit the system, but by way of preface to the statement that every million of dollars collected at our custom houses for duties upon imported articles and paid into the public treasury, represent many millions more which, though never reaching the national treasury, are paid by our citizens as the increased cost of domestic productions resulting from our tariff laws. In these circumstances, and in view of this necessary effect of the operation of our plan for raising revenue, the absolute duty of limiting the rate of tariff charges to the necessities of a frugal and economical administration of the government, seems to be perfectly plain. The continuance, upon a pretext of meeting public expenditures of such a scale of

TARIFF TAXATION

as draws from the substance of the people a sum largely in excess of public needs, is surely something which under a government based upon justice, and which finds its strength and usefulness in the faith and trust of the people, ought not to be tolerated. While the heaviest burdens incident to the necessities of the government are uncomplainingly borne, light burdens become grievous and intolerable when not justified by such necessities. Unnecessary taxation is unjust taxation. And yet this is our condition. We are annually collecting at our custom houses, and by means of our internal revenue taxation, many millions in excess of all legitimate public needs. As a consequence there now remains in the national treasury a surplus of more than one hundred and thirty millions of dollars. No better evidence could be furnished that the people are exorbitantly taxed. The extent of the superfluous burden indicated by this surplus will be better appreciated when it is suggested that such surplus alone represents taxation aggregating more than one hundred and eight thousand dollars in a community containing fifty thousand inhabitants. Taxation has always been the feature of organized government; the hardest to reconcile with the people's ideas of freedom and happiness. When presented in a direct form nothing will arouse popular discontent more quickly and profoundly than unjust and unnecessary taxation. Our farmers, mechanics, laborers, and all our citizens closely scan the slightest increase in the taxes assessed upon their lands and other property, and demand good reasons for such increase. And yet they seem to be expected, in some quarters, to regard the unnecessary volume of insidious and indirect taxation visited upon them by our present rate of tariff duties with indifference if not with favor. The surplus revenue now remaining in the treasury not only furnishes conclusive proof of unjust taxation, but its existence constitutes a separate and independent menace to the prosperity of the people. This vast accumulation of idle funds represents that much money drawn from the circulating medium of the country which is needed in the channels of trade and business. It is a great mistake to suppose that the consequences which follow the continual withdrawal and hoarding by the government of the currency of the people are not of immediate importance to the mass of our citizens, and only concerns those engaged in large financial transactions. In the restless enterprise and activity which free and ready money among the people produces, is found that opportunity for

LABOR AND EMPLOYMENT,

and that impetus to business and production which bring in their train prosperity to our citizens in every station and vocation. New ventures, new investments in business and manufacture, the construction of new and important works and the enlargement of enterprises already established, depend largely upon obtaining money upon easy terms with fair security; and all these things are stimulated by an abundant volume of circulating medium. Even the harvested grain of the farmer remains without a market unless money is forthcoming for its movement and transportation to the seaboard. The first result of a scarcity of money among the people is the exaction of severe terms for its use. Increasing distrust and timidity is followed by a refusal to loan or advance on any terms. Investors refuse all risks and decline all securities, and in a general fright the money still in the hands of the people is persistently hoarded. It is quite apparent that when this perfectly natural, if not inevitable stage is reached, depression in all business and enterprise will, as a necessary consequence, lessen the opportunity for work and employment, and reduce salaries and wages of labor. Instead then of being exempt from the influences and effect of an immense surplus lying idle in the national treasury our wage earners and others who rely upon their labor for support are most of all directly concerned in the situation. Others seeing the approach of danger may provide against it, but it will find those depending upon their daily toil for bread unspared, helpless and defenseless. Such a state of affairs does not represent a case of idleness resulting from disputes between the laboring man and his employer, but it produces an absolute and enforced stoppage of employment and wages. In reviewing the bad effects of this accumulated surplus and the scale of tariff rates by which it is produced, we must not overlook the tendency toward gross and scandalous public extravagance which a congested treasury induces, nor the fact that we are maintaining, without excuse, in a time of profound peace, substantially the rate of tariff duties imposed in time of war, when the necessities of the government justified the imposition of the weightiest burdens upon the people. Divers plans have been suggested for the return of this accumulated surplus to the people and the channels of trade. Some of these devices are at variance with all rules of good finance; some are delusive, some are absurd, and some betray by their reckless extravagance the

DEMORALIZING INFLUENCE

of a great surplus of public money upon the judgments of individuals. While such efforts should be made as are consistent with public duty and sanctioned by sound judgment to avoid danger by the useful disposition of the surplus now remaining in the treasury, it is evident that if its distribution were accomplished another accumulation would soon take its place if the constant flow of redundant income were not checked at its source by a reform in our present tariff laws. We do not propose to deal with these conditions by merely attempting to satisfy the people of the truth of abstract theories nor by alone urging their assent to political doctrine. We present to them the propositions that they are unjustly treated in the extent of present federal taxation, that as a result a condition of extreme danger exists, and that it is for them to demand a remedy and that defense and safety promised in the guaranties of their free government. We believe that the same means which are adopted to relieve the treasury of its present surplus and prevent its recurrence should cheapen to our people the cost of supplying their daily wants. Both of these objects we seek in part to gain by reducing the present tariff rates upon the necessaries of life. We fully appreciate the importance to the country of our domestic industrial enterprise. In the rectification of existing wrongs their maintenance and prosperity should be carefully and in a friendly spirit considered. Even such reliance upon present revenue arrangements as have been invited or encouraged should be fairly and justly regarded. Abrupt and radical changes which might endanger such enterprises, and injuriously affect the interests of labor dependent upon their success and continuance, are not contemplated or intended. But we know the cost of our domestic manufactured products is increased and their price to the consumer enhanced by the duty imposed upon the raw material used in their manufacture. We know that this increased cost prevents the sale of our productions at foreign markets in competition with those countries which have the advantage of free raw material. We know that confined to a home market our manufacturing operations are curtailed, their demand for labor irregular and the rate of wages paid uncertain. We propose therefore to stimulate our domestic industrial enterprises by freeing from duty the imported raw materials, which, by the employment of labor, are used in our home manufactures, thus extending the markets for their sale and permitting an increased and steady production with the allowance of

ABUNDANT PROFITS.

True to the undeviating course of the Democratic party we will not neglect the interests of labor and our workingmen. In all efforts to remedy existing evils we will furnish no excuse for the loss of employment or the reduction of the wages of honest toil. On the contrary, we propose in any adjustment of our revenue laws to concede such encouragement and advantage to the employers of domestic labor as will easily compensate for any difference that may exist between the standard of wages which should be paid to our laboring men and the rate allowed in other countries. We propose, too, by extending the markets for our manufacturers to promote the steady employment of labor, while by cheapening the cost of the necessaries of life we increase the purchasing power of the workingman's wages and add to the comforts of his home. And, before passing from this phase of the question, I am constrained to express the opinion, that while the interests of labor should be always sedulously regarded in any modification of our tariff laws, an additional and more direct and efficient protection to those interests would be afforded by the restriction and prohibition of the immigration or importation of laborers from other countries, who swarm upon our shores, having no purpose or intent of becoming our fellow citizens, or acquiring any permanent interest in our country, but who crowd every field of employment with unintelligent labor at wages which ought not to satisfy those who make claim to American citizenship. The platform adopted by the late national convention of our party contains the following declaration: "Judged by Democratic principles the interests of the people are betrayed when by unnecessary taxation trusts and combinations are permitted and fostered, which, while unduly enriching the few that combine, rob the body of our citizens by depriving them as purchasers of the benefits of natural competition." Such combinations have always been condemned by the Democratic party. The declaration of it national convention is sincerely made, and no member of our party will be found excusing the existence or belittling the pernicious results of these devices to wrong the people. Under various names they have been punished by the common law for hundreds of years; and they have lost none of their hateful features because they have assumed the name of trusts instead of conspiracies. We believe that those trusts are the natural offspring of a market artificially restricted; that an inordinately

HIGH TARIFF,

besides furnishing the temptation for their existence, enlarges the limit within which they may operate against the people, and thus increases the extent of their power for wrong-doing. With an unalterable hatred of all such schemes we count the checking of their baleful operations among the good results promised by revenue reform. While we cannot avoid partisan misrepresentation, our position upon the question of revenue reform should be so plainly stated as to admit of no misunderstanding. We have entered upon no crusade of free trade. The reform we seek to inaugurate is predicated upon the utmost care for established industries and enterprises, a jealous regard for the interests of American labor and a sincere desire to relieve the country from the injustice and danger of a condition which threatens evil to all the people of the land. We are dealing with no imaginary danger. Its existence has been repeatedly confessed by all political parties, and pledges of a remedy have been made on all sides. Yet, when in the legislative body, where under the constitution remedial measures applicable to this subject must originate, the Democratic majority were attempting with extreme moderation to redeem the pledge common to both parties, they were met by determined opposition and obstruction; and, the minority refusing to co-operate in the house of representatives, or propose another remedy, have remitted the redemption of their party pledge to the doubtful power of the senate. The people will hardly be deceived by their abandonment of the field of legislative action to meet in political convention and flippantly declare in their party platform that our conservative and careful effort to relieve the situation is destructive to the American system of protection. Nor will the people be misled by the appeal to prejudice contained in the absurd allegation that we serve the interests of Europe, while they will support the interests of America. They propose in their platform to thus support the interests of our country by removing the internal revenue tax from tobacco and from spirits used in the arts and for mechanical purposes. They declare also that there should be such a revision of our tariff laws as shall tend to check the importation of such articles as are produced here. Thus in proposing to increase the duties upon such articles to nearly or quite a prohibitory point, they confess themselves willing to travel backward in the road of civilization and to deprive our people of the markets for their goods, which can only be gained and kept by the semblance at least of an

INTERCHANGE OF BUSINESS,

while they abandon our consumers to the unrestrained oppression of the domestic trusts and combinations which are in the same platform perfunctorily condemned. They propose further to release entirely from import duties all articles of foreign production (except luxuries) the like of which cannot be produced in this country. The plain people of the land and the poor, who scarcely use articles of any description produced exclusively abroad and not already free, will find it difficult to discover where their interests are regarded in this proposition. They need in their homes cheaper domestic necessaries; and this seems to be entirely unprovided for in this proposed scheme to serve the country. Small compensation for this neglected need is found in the further purpose here announced and covered by the declaration that if after the changes already mentioned there still remains a larger revenue than is requisite for the wants of the government the entire internal taxation should be repealed "rather than surrender any part of our protective system." Our people ask relief from the undue and unnecessary burden of tariff taxation now resting upon them. They are offered—free tobacco and free whisky. They ask for bread and they are given a stone. The implication contained in this party declaration that desperate measures are justified or necessary to save from destruction or surrender what is termed our protective system, should confuse no one. The existence of such a system is entirely consistent with the regulation of the extent to which it should be applied and the correction of its abuses. Of course, in a country as great as ours, with such a wonderful variety of interests, often leading in entirely different directions, it is difficult, if not impossible, to settle upon a perfect tariff plan. But in accomplishing the reform we have entered upon, the necessity of which is so obvious, I believe we should not be content with a reduction of revenue involving the prohibition of importations and the removal of the internal tax upon whisky. It can be better and more safely done within the lines of granting actual relief to the people in their means of living, and at the same time giving an impetus to our domestic enterprises and furthering our national welfare. If misrepresentations of our purposes and motives are to gain credence and defeat our present effort in this direction, there seems to be no reason why every endeavor in the future to accomplish revenue reform should not be likewise attacked and with like result. And yet no thoughtful man can fail to see in the continuance of the present burdens of the people, and the abstraction by the government of the currency of the country inevitable distress and disaster. All danger will be averted by timely action. The difficulty of applying the remedy will never be less and the blame should not be laid at the door of the Democratic party if it is applied too late. With firm faith in the intelligence and patriotism of our countrymen, and relying upon the conviction that misrepresentation will not influence them, prejudice will not cloud their understanding and that menace will not intimidate them, let us urge the people's interest and public duty for the vindication of our attempt to inaugurate a righteous and beneficent reform.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

Robert Garrett's Baltimore Palace.

Philadelphia News.

The Garrett residence is a wonder of architectural and decorative art; and its formal opening, by a grand ball early in January, 1887, was the event of that Baltimore season. The ground plan is 60 by 100 feet; there are three stories and a basement, with a solid front of brown stone. The general style is that of the French Rennaissance, but the designer allowed himself much latitude. The main hall is that of an old English manor, and all the woodwork is of English black oak, elaborately carved, with panel decorations, choice paintings and steel suits of mail. There is also a library finished in mahogany, a dining room in the Dutch style of the sixteenth century, a parlor upholstered in Gobelin tapestry, with friezes of allegorical paintings, a wonderful balcony, and a conservatory, 40 by 60 feet in size; which is a perfect paradise of ferns and exotic flowers, with bubbling fountains and waterfalls, over all of which is a light soft as that of a full moon. Altogether it is a neighborhood of which the possible colored orphan neighbor would have no cause to feel ashamed. The real wonder of the place however, is the bath-room, modeled after that of the luxurious Louis XV of France. The ceiling is in imitation of lattice work, with vines and flowers; the immense laver (Vulgato voce, "tub") is of silver and Tennessee marble; the water comes in through brass pipes and gold-plated fixtures, and all the adornments are of sybaritic elegance.

Several Groundless Superstitions.

There are thousands who believe it is healthy to get up early in the morning; whereas it is a hygienic crime for a man to get up before he wants to. The desire to sleep late in the morning is one of nature's most emphatic intimations that more time is needed for repairs. For a man to go to work in the morning in a sleepy, semi-comatose condition is simply a gradual suicide. There is another popular delusion that a man should stop eating while he is yet hungry. He might as well stop breathing before his lungs are filled. Hunger is the barometer of the stomach. A man is never hungry unless he ought to eat. There is another delusion that night air is unhealthy—as if any one could get any but night air at night. There is really no air so unhealthy as day air bottled up and kept all night. There has been no way discovered for preserving air like huckleberries by bottling.—Yankee Blade.

PUNISHING THE PRISONERS.

Two Methods in Use—Hanging Men Up by the Wrists—Horrors of the Dark Cell.

A visitor going through Sing Sing prison is struck by a square room comparatively small for that place, which has a cleaner and brighter appearance than any other room in the entire institution, the chaplain's office not excepted. The entrance is on a level with the ground, the entire center is taken up by a framework of brick that is hollowed out on two sides into cells and the entire place is as white as lime can make it. The flagged corridor running around the cells is spotless, and the place is as quiet as a tomb. The cells are perfectly bare of furniture, and are, for the greater part of the time, empty. They are doubly guarded, for besides the usual heavy grated door they have a door made of heavy planks that sets in close to the masonry. They are in striking contrast to the walls, for they are painted black. A raised section of wood work in the center of them admits air into the cell through winding channels through which not even the faintest ray of light can force its way. As cheerful as the place looks to the visitor, it is a bugbear to the prisoners, for these are the dark cells.

This is one of the two forms of punishment inflicted upon refractory prisoners in Sing Sing, and it is a punishment so horrible that the mere threat of a dark cell carries with it more terrors than the actual infliction of the other punishment, which consists in stringing up prisoners by the wrists. The apparatus for this is in the same building, and consists of a piece of heavy timber about eighteen inches square that slides up and down in a groove. In the centre of the square is a hook. The victim is handcuffed, and the link connecting the cuffs is slipped over this hook, and then the block is raised up until the prisoner's feet leave the floor. This point is generally signaled by a scream from the unhappy wretch who is suspended, Principal Keeper Connaughton said, not more than fifteen or twenty seconds.

"I have seen statements to the effect," said he, "that blood frequently gushes from the wrist of prisoners punished this way; that it often cripples them for life; that prisoners are hung up for five and ten minutes, and that the punishment is frequently inflicted. None of these statements are true. In the first place, no living man could stand being strung up as long a time as that. The punishment is not inflicted here once a month, and during my long experience in prison I have never known of blood being forced through the skin by the pressure. A short time ago a party of visitors were shown through here. One of them was a young man about twenty-one years of age. He had an idea that men were hung up by their wrists for hours at a time. When I told him that the punishment never lasted but a few seconds he was not inclined to believe it. I sent for a pair of hand-cuffs, and he consented to let me hang him up for a few seconds. Just as soon as the strain began he cried out, and his toes had scarcely left the ground before he was imploring me to let him down. There was a faint red line around his wrists, and that was all."

As terrible as this punishment is it is nothing compared to the agonies suffered by a prisoner who is locked up in a dark cell. A young fellow was taken to Sing Sing about a year ago to serve a five years' sentence. He began his term of imprisonment by disobeying every order given him by the keepers. He was reasoned with and efforts were made to show him that he was hurting nobody as much as he was hurting himself. But he was both lazy and vicious, and he was strung up by the wrists. The punishment kept him straight for a few days; but it was found necessary to string him up again. The second punishment seemed to have no effect, and then he was placed in a dark cell. At the expiration of a few hours the door was opened, and the young man rushed out with a face as pale as death, and shaking in every limb. He behaved himself for a week, and then fell into his old ways again.

"I think I shall have to put you in the dark cell again," said Mr. Connaughton to him.

"Oh, don't do that," he pleaded. "Please string me up; that isn't half so frightful."

Thereafter the mere mention of the dark cell was so fraught with terrors that it was enough to bring him to terms and make him industrious and obedient.

"I was punished once by being placed in a dark cell for several hours," said an ex-convict. "The moment the wooden door was closed the darkness seemed to jump right at me. It was not the darkness of night, but a heavy, thick blackness that you could almost feel, and that seemed to settle upon you and crush you down. Slowly it became suffocating, and little sharp rays of light began to dance before my eyes; horrible forms, conjured up by the imagination, began growing out of the blackness, and I fancied I could hear demoniacal laughter. I threw myself down on the floor and tried to sleep. I lost consciousness for a time and thought that I had been there all day, and that it was then night. The blackness assumed a different shape, and seemed to form itself into waves, like the bosom of a troubled ocean. The billows rolled all about me and occasionally seemed to engulf me. I struggled out of them wildly, but again they came tumbling toward me and again covered me up, and then I felt as if I was being slowly suffocated. Little sparks and flashes of light sprang out of the blackness and shot out toward me, but all seemed to fall short. Then I thought I saw demons away off in the shadows, who were hurling the flashes at me intent upon murder. I danced around in a wild effort to escape them, and then, utterly exhausted, threw myself again on the floor, and again lost consciousness for a time. When I awoke another day seemed to have passed, and I imagined I was horribly hungry and thirsty. Long rows of choice food sailed slowly out of the gloom; I heard the gurgling of water, and then, mad and desperate, I rushed to the door, and beat upon it, and called wildly for help. The door was thrown open, and a blaze of light fell upon me that seemed to stun me for a moment. I fell upon my knees and was almost helpless for a time. I found that I had been locked up in the cell less than three hours, but it felt like three days to me, and you can bet that I was careful to avoid punishment in the future.—New Yok Sun.

Writing for the Papers.

A writer in the Chicago Inter-Ocean says: "There is one thing that has puzzled me a great deal," said a knight of the quill. "I can't understand why so many people regard the newspaper business as unlike every other when they come to dispose of contributions of any kind. If a man selling apples or potatoes comes to your door and you tell him that you don't want any he accepts the situation without any show of resentment, and endeavors to dispose of his wares elsewhere; but there are hundreds and thousands of young people writing poems, stories and sketches, who seem to believe that when they offer any contribution to a paper it must as a matter of courtesy and business be accepted. If it is rejected they regard the rejection as in some way a reflection on their ability and an insult to them personally. Therefore there is more friction in dealing with a newspaper than with any other business establishment, and the fault is not with the newspaper.

"The process is like this: A boy writes something out of the usual order; it is complimented by his neighbors and the postmaster, or the teacher, or the teacher tells him that it ought to be published. If the article is returned with a considerable letter of explanation, in nine cases out of 10 the boy feels worse than if the editor had knocked him down, and he never forgives him.

"Or it might happen that some bright girl, having her mind flooded with romance and her nature stimulated by the praise of her associates, dashes off what she conceives to be as good a story as any that Dickens ever wrote and sends it to the editor with the explanation that it is her first effort, and that it has been pronounced very fine by the very best judges, and that she needs the money very badly he will confer a favor by sending her what he considers the story worth by the next mail."

"That isn't the sort of a case that troubles me," said a grizzled veteran of the press. "There are not many men who rank with me as a filler of waste-baskets, but there comes to me occasionally a letter written with a trembling, shaky hand, directing attention, in language pathetic and incoherent, to the fact that the writer is propped up in bed, and is writing with the hope that what she writes may bring a little money to the support of her sorely-striken household; and that, while the sketch, or whatever it may be, is not as well written as it would be were the writer well, she hopes that the circumstances under which she writes will influence the editor in her behalf.

"Or there may come in the sprawling, irregular, straggling hand of an old man a letter dwelling on the fact that the writer has been an invalid from the date of the Mexican war, and that he is in possession of a fund of anecdote and information which he desires to use to relieve his children or grandchildren from the burden of his support. There may run through the letter an intimation, as painful as it is pitiful, that country and friends and family have all been a little ungrateful, and that in his extremity the old veteran turns to the paper that has been friendly to all soldiers, and hopes that the editor may in his kindness of heart pay him well for such contributions as he will send. Thereupon he lays out a programme in his old man's fancy that is to bring him in a handsome income and that will render him independent of ungrateful children and no longer a burden upon anybody. Before a letter like that—frank, earnest and pitiful—the best of us may hesitate."

Care For the Aged.

From the Youth's Companion.

Virgil's renowned hero, Æneas, received his familiar epithet of "pious" from his loving care of his old father, Anchises. In all times and climes a like care has ever been regarded as a prime demand upon filial piety. One point at which such care may be exercised is in guarding the health of our aged parents, and thus protracting their life and rendering it worth protracting. The generation now nearing its close had its birth and growth when this whole matter was little understood even by the medical profession.

All knew that it was a common thing for the old to be suddenly struck down with apoplexy, or hurried to their graves by an attack of pneumonia, or bronchitis due to an ordinary cold. Of such and kindred cases it was said that they died of old age.

Life, it was thought, had reached its natural limit; the body was worn out in every part and went to pieces, as a matter of course, all at once, like the deacon's "one-horse shay." Now, as a general thing, we might as well say that a child dies of infancy, when its mother does not suitably protect it. The fact is every age has its tendencies and special exposures.

In old age the arteries lose their elasticity and toughness, and readily give way, especially those of the brain under whatever quickens the action of the heart. The circulation, too, is feeble, and a slight chill is enough to drive the blood back on the internal organs, thus giving rise to various congestions. Indeed, a common cold is often much more dangerous to the aged than small-pox to an adult, or scarlet fever to a child.

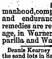
The recuperative power, also, is so weakened in the aged as to make almost any ordinary ailment a serious thing. The secretions are greatly lessened, so that digestion, especially of meat, is much impaired, and the bowels tend to severe constipation, with its grave evils.

Children, and all on whom the aged depend, should not only understand, but be alive to all this. Says Prof. H. C. Wood, M. D., LL. D., in the Medical and Surgical Reporter:

"A large proportion of those who are said to die from old age, really die from the effects of exposure, and it must be remembered that the term exposure is relative. What in a young man may be nothing, may to an old man be a serious matter.

"One of the most perfect protections from cold is a buckskin jacket. Nothing else will compare with it. These patients must be guarded especially against exposure to wind—even more than against damp.

"High winds chill the surface, oppress respiration, and are exceedingly disastrous to the life of any person whose circulation is without power. Stimulating food should be withdrawn. Meat should be used but sparingly. Milk should be the chief article of diet."



LOG CABINS can hardly be considered handsome or elegant, but they were fit habitations for the rugged pioneers of America. Our ancestors were rugged specimens of noble manhood, complete in health, strength and endurance. Their wholesome remedies are reproduced to this later age, in Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla and Warner's "Tippecanoe."

Dennis Kearney is haranguing crowds on the sand lots in San Francisco in favor of Cleveland and Thurman.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Mary Anderson will sail for New York Sept. 28.

Your Friend Committed Suicide.

You never suspected it, none of his friends dreamed of it, he did not know it himself, but it is exactly what he did nevertheless. Do you remember his sallow complexion? Do you recollect how he used to complain of headaches and constipation? I'm getting quite bilious," he said to you one day, "but I guess it'll pass off. I haven't done anything for it, because I don't believe in 'dosing.'" Soon after that you heard of his death. It was very sudden, and every-one was greatly surprised. If he had taken Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets he would be alive and well to-day. Don't follow his example. The "Pellets" are easy to take, mild in their action, and always sure.

The Right Rev. F. Janssens recently received at Natchez, Miss., the pontificial brief appointing him archbishop of New Orleans.

We accidently overheard the following dialogue on the street yesterday.

Jones. Smith, why don't you stop that disgusting hawking and spitting?

Smith. How can I? You know I am a martyr to catarrh.

J. Do as I did. I had the disease in its worst form but I am well now.

S. What did you do for it?

J. I used Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cured me and it will cure you.

S. I've heard of it, and by Jove I'll try it.

J. Do so. You'll find it at all the drug stores in town.

Frank Hatton is now general agent for a patent stove.

Edwin Forrest's Secret.

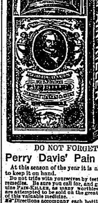
The great tragedian, Forrest, had a secret which everybody ought to learn and profit by. Said he, "I owe all my success to the fact that everything I have undertaken I have done thoroughly. I never neglect trifles." That's the point—don't neglect trifles. Don't neglect that hacking cough, those night-sweats, that feeble and capricious appetite, and the other symptoms, trifling in themselves, but awful in their significance. They herald the approach of consumption. You are in danger, but you can be saved. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will restore you to health and vigor, as it has thousands of others. For all scrofulous diseases, and consumption is one of them, it is a sovereign remedy.

Hamilton Disston, the millionaire saw maker, never used a saw in his life.

J. F. Kelly & Co., 171, East Seventh St. St. Paul, are selling Harry Grays Womens celebrated $6.00 Hand Sewed French Kid Button Shoes for $4.00 all sizes and widths Sent C. O. D. subject to inspection.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost-bites.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere. Fifty Cents.
The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Balto., Md.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH ROSE COLD HAY-FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE PRICE 50 CTS. ELY BROS. OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.
CATARRH
Ely's Cream Balm
Cold in Head
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St. N.Y.



IF ANY OF YOUR FAMILY are troubled with Cholera, Cramps or Bowel Complaint, give them PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.
DO NOT FORGET
Perry Davis' Pain Killer
At this season of the year it is always well to keep it on hand.
Do not trifle with yourselves by testing untried remedies. Be sure you call for, and get the genuine PAIN-KILLER, as many worthless nostrums are attempted to be sold on the great reputation of this valuable medicine.
Directions accompany each bottle.
Price 25 cts., 50 cts. and $1 per bottle.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

"Her Face her Fortune."
A CLEAR, SOFT, WHITE SKIN, FREE FROM PIMPLE, spot, or blemish, is produced by that most elegant and effective of all Skin Beautifiers, the
CUTICURA SOAP
Incomparable as a Skin Soap, unrivalled for the Toilet, Bath, and Nursery, and without an equal as an Infantile Skin Soap. Produces the loveliest, whitest, clearest skin and softest hands. Absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, surprisingly effective, it enjoys a sale greater than that of all other medicated toilet soaps in the world combined. Sold throughout the civilized world. POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, U. S. A. Send for "How to Purify and Beautify the Skin."

Directory of Minneapolis Wholesale Houses.
COMMISSION—Hillman Bros., 14 Bridge Square. Bush & Curtin, 22 Bridge Square.
CONFECT'ERS—Paris-Murton & Co., 118 Wash Av N.
DRUGS—Lyman-Eliel Drug Co. 100 Wash. Av. N.
GROCERS—Geo. R. Newell & Co. 3d St & 1st Av N.
GUNS&Sporting G'ds—Kennedy Bros. 36 Wash Av S. Harrison, Farrington & Co. 200 1st Av S.
HARDWARE—Miller Bros & Fletcher, 119 2d st S.
MANTELS &c—Farnham Marble & Mantel Co 38 S St
STOVES, &c—N. W. Stove Works, 113 1st Av. S.
SADDLERY H'd'w., Dodson, Fisher & Brockmann, 15 3d St. N.

Representative Bacon of New York bears a striking resemblance to the pictures of William Shakespeare.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

William Turnbull, the New York millionaire, died at Saratoga.

It is not understood why druggists keep in stock so many kinds of medicines for coughs, colds, and consumption, when it is only necessary to keep Allen's Lung Balsam, that old, reliable remedy, which is a pure vegetable preparation and perfectly harmless, as it contains no opium in any form. Sold everywhere.

Mrs. L. P. Collins, an employe of the dead letter office, can read every known language except Russian and Chinese.

Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

TETTER. A member of the Pioneer Press staff, troubled for eleven years with obstinate Tetter on his hands, has completely cured it in less than a month, by the use of Cole's Carbolisalve.—Pioneer Press, St. Paul.

The Liver.

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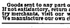

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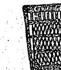

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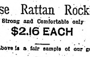

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MINNEAPOLIS.

Minnesota Governorship.

After an Unprecedented Struggle, Covering Two Days and Nights, Mr. R. Merriam Receives the Republican Nomination.

It required over thirty columns of the Pioneer Press in which to publish the proceedings of the remarkable contest for the portion of gubernatorial candidate on the Minnesota state ticket. The first skirmish on Tuesday evening, when Mr. John L. Gibbs was agreed upon for temporary chairman, in order to avoid an unseemly fight upon the organization; all day of Wednesday and Wednesday night till near midnight were spent in quarreling over contested delegations and getting into shape for the decisive battle for the nomination. The candidates were Wm. R. Merriam, A. R. McGill, Albert Scheffer, and Charley Gilman, and numberless schemes were devised and experimented with by the friends and managers of each to secure advantage and to defeat opposition. There were six formal and informal ballots before a nomination was reached, and they are summarized as follows:

THE BALLOTS.

	Merriam.	McGill.	Scheffer.	Gilman
First informal	158	149	116	17
Second informal	161	145	116	17
First formal	169	138	106	28
Second formal	178	114	98	53
Third formal	212	24	96	110
Fourth formal	270		76	101

Until the last ballot Rice county cast eight votes for Clement. Braden received four votes twice during the balloting.

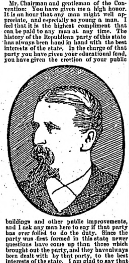
No sooner had the chairman finished "Merriam, 270," when the air was filled with flying tickets, waving hats and an indescribable din of shouts and cheers. Mr. Hooker of Hennepin county, after vainly trying to get the chairman's eye, moved to make the nomination of Merriam unanimous. He was followed by Craft of Hastings and Searle of Stearns. When the vote was put, D. Aberle, the Ramsey county kicker, was the only man to vote "no." Cries of "Merriam!" were then made, and Loren Fletcher mounted a chair and said:

There is no question that I have done everything in my power honorably to nominate McGill; but I want to say that I will do everything in my power to elect the nominee of this convention.

MR MERRIAM ACCEPTS.

Again when Merriman was brought before the convention there was wild cheering, and when it had subsided Mr. Merriam said:

Mr. Chairman and gentleman of the Convention: You have given me a high honor. It is an hour that any man might well appreciate, and especially so young a man. I feel that it is the highest compliment that can be paid to any man at any time. The history of the Republican party of this state has always been hand in hand with the best interests of the state. In the charge of that party you have given your educational fund, you have given the erection of your public



buildings and other public improvements, and I ask any man here to say if that party has ever foiled to do the duty. Since the party was first formed in this state newer questions have come up than those which brought out the party, and they have always been dealt with by that party, to the best interests of the state. I am glad to say that I take this nomination with a pledge, and prepared to do all I can to assist the best interests of the party and the state. I do not bring with me the experience of the statesman, or do I bring the experience of the learned man. My experience has been gained in the counting room, and is executive. If you see fit to elect me to the exalted position to which you have nominated me I shall serve you loyally, faithfully and honestly. I believe that the people of the state want their taxes reduced, their public buildings taken care of, and I shall make it my personal business to give them my careful attention. Again I thank you for this mark of your esteem.

The rest of the tickets was then made up as follows:

For Governor..........William R. Merriam
For Lieutenant Governor..........A. E. Rice
For Secretary of State......Hans Mattson
For Treasurer..........Joseph Bobleter
For Attorney General......Moses E. Clapp
For Chief Justice..........James Gilfillan
For Assistant Justice..........L. W. Collins

THE PLATFORM.

The Republican party of the State of Minnesota in convention assembled announces the following declaration of principles:

The Republicans of Minnesota do cordially ratify the nomination of that eminent statesman and tried to soldier, Benjamin Harrison, for President, and of that able and Philanthropic citizen, Levi P. Morton, for vice president of the United States, and pledge them such a majority of the electors of this state as shall easily assure. Minnesota the place that she so gloriously won for herself in the campaign of 1884 as the banner Republican state of the Northwest.

It points with pride to its record in adopting in its platform, and honestly carrying into execution the most practicable and effectual restraint upon the liquor traffic which has yet been devised, to the large reduction in the number of saloons in towns and cities, and their extinction in country places and the smaller villages, the better observance of the law and the marked and general improvement in public morals which has followed the adoption of the high license principle, and pledged itself to its continued maintenance and enforcement, and that no backward steps shall be taken in the effort to secure the most effectual control of the liquor traffic.

It is uncompromisingly in favor of the American system of protection.

It adheres to the repeated declaration of state and national platforms, in favor of the modification, readjustment and reduction of the tariff, and reiterates the views of the Republican presidents, Garfield and Arthur, upon the same subject, as well as the recommendations of the commission appointed under the last Republican administration.

It declares that all measures of tariff adjustment should be framed and conceived in a cautious and conservative spirit, so as not to disturb and impair interests which have grown up under existing revenue laws, and, as far as possible, to relieve the people from unnecessary taxation upon articles which do not enter into competition with American industry. That in every such measure of revision regard should be had to such adjustments of the revenue among the various articles subject to taxation, as, while providing adequately for the support of the government, will afford sufficient protection to those industries which can be profitably pursued in this country, and which require protection against foreign competition, and, as far as practicable, place on the free list articles of prime necessity which enter into the ordinary consumption of the people.

It declares its belief that these measures can best be conducted under the auspices of a Republican administration in the future, as in the past.

It reiterates its former declarations in favor of an honest administration of civil service laws, and arraigns the Democratic party for the failure to perform its promises in that respect.

It points with pride to the pure and clean administration of Gov. A. R. McGill, to the measures for the protection of the laborer, the restraint upon corporate encroachments upon the rights of the people which have characterized the Republican administration of the government, both state and national, and which it pledges itself to continue to maintain.

It declares its continued confidence in the justice and wisdom of the interstate law and demands its enforcement.

It denounces the attempt of the Democratic party to coerce the senate of the United States into the ratification of the so-called "fisheries treaty" by the covert threat of injury to the growth and prosperity of the Northwest through the destruction of certain competing railways.

It condemns the cowardly and vacillating policy of that party in failing to protect a great American industry from the encroachment of a rival power, and its selfish and dishonest course in refusing and delaying the admission of the Territory of Dakota in order to maintain and perpetuate Democratic control of its government.

That a due gratitude to the brave defenders of the nation demands at all times a liberal recognition of the Union soldiers and sailors of the late war in the erection and equipment of soldiers' homes and liberal provision for pensions.

The Republican party of Minnesota, mindful of its obligations and responsibilities to the people of the state, hereby declares its hostility to trusts so called, and to all monopolistic combinations of every form which seek to limit the production or the price, or in any way control the commodities of the country, as contrary to the common law, subversive of good morals and injurious to the public, and pledges the Republican party of this state to protect as far as possible the producer and consumer by legal means from the evil effects resulting from the practices herein referred to.

It indorses and approves the reform of the voting system called the Australian system, and recommends it to the favorable consideration of the legislature.

In view of the recent revelations showing the abuses to which the immigration and naturalization laws have been subject, we demand of the national congress a thorough revision of those laws; and, in the meantime, a more efficient execution by the national administration of such laws as we have, especially that prohibiting the importation of contract labor, to the end that the country be better protected from the pauper and criminal classes of the old world, whose coming throws upon our working people an unjust and grinding competition.

That while the Democrats of the South have, by reason of the disfranchisement of the blacks, under the constitution of the United States, the benefit of an unjust and unequal representation, we are assured by appeals from various Southern states that in many places a free vote and a fair count is there unknown, and that outrages and oppression, both physical and political, are common, and while condemning all such acts as subversive of free government and an outrage upon the rights of these unoffending citizens, we extend to them in common with all others of the oppressed, wheresoever they may be, a cordial welcome to the free soil, free air and freedom from outrage, which are the common property of all citizens of our state.

We heartily sympathize with the Irish people in their struggle for home rule, and with those brave leaders whose disinterested patriotism has brought upon them suffering in person and estate, and shall hail the day as the dawn of liberty in Ireland, when the scheme of the grand old British statesmen for governing Ireland, whose name is a household word wherever liberty is known, shall become a part of the law of the British empire.

HOW IT WAS RECEIVED.

While Mr. Cole was reading the platform the delegates listened attentively and frequently interrupted by applause. The names of Harrison and Morton were received with great shouting, and the high license plank was greeted with shouts from all but the Scheffer faction, though Mr. Scheffer himself applauded.

MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

No. 2 spring wheat, 92⅛@93⅜c; No. 3 spring wheat, 85@88c; No. 2 red, 92¼c; No. 2 corn, 45c; No. 2 oats, 24¾@25c; No. 2 rye, 51c; No. 2 barley nominal; No. 1 flax seed, $1.22½; prime timothy seed, $1.70@1.80; mess pork, per bbl. $14.20; lard, per 100 lbs. $9.50@9.52½; short rib sides (loose), $8.40@8.42½; dry-salted shoulders (boxed), $7.50@7.75; short clear sides (boxed), $9@9.25; whisky, distillers' finished goods, per. gal. $1.20.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat, No. 1 hard, 93½c.; No. 1 northern, 91½c.; No. 2 northern, 87½c.; Corn. 40@45c.; Oats, old No. 2, 33½c.; No. 2, mixed 20@31c.; No. 3 white, 32c.; New 22@30c. Barley, 40@55c.; Flax, $1.03@1.05. Hay, upland prairie, $7@7.50. Bran, $10@10.50.

ST. PAUL.

Wheat, No. 1 hard, 93c.; No. 1 northern, 92c; No. 2 northern, 87c. Corn, No. 3 43c.; sample, sacked 47c. Oats, No. 2, new, 25c.; No. 1 white, old, 33c.; No. 2, old, 31c.; No. 2, new, 27c.; No. 3, new, 25c. Barley, 40@50c. Ground feed, $16.50@$17. Bran, $10. Hay, upland prairie, $6.50@$7.50. Flax seed, $1.12. Potatoes, 25c. Eggs, 13½. Butter, choice creamery, 17@18c; extra dairy, 15@16c.; good dairy, 12@14c.; packing stock, 9@10c. Cheese, 9@10c.; Wool, unwashed, 16@18c.; washed 20@21c.

MILWAUKEE.

Wheat; 88½c.; Corn, No. 3, 46c.; Oats, No. 2, white, 28c.; Rye, No. 2, 52½c.; Barley, No. 2, 63½c.; Pork, $14.25; Lard, $9.50; Butter, dairy, 15@16c.; Eggs, fresh, 14c.; Cheese, 7¾@8½.

DULUTH.

Wheat, August, 97½c.; September, 94¼c.; October, 93¼c.; December, 94c.;

Current Humor.

Old gentleman on the piazza (to wife)—Mother, is that our daughter singing so badly, or is it the dog howling so sweetly?

Passenger—"Do we stop long enough at the next station to eat a sandwich?" Conductor—"No, sir; we only stop twenty minutes."—Life.

Most every man is ambitious to make his "pile," but the tramp flees when he is asked to make a wood pile.—Boston Bulletin.

"Don't you know, Emily, that it is not proper for you to turn around and look after a gentleman?" "But, mamma, I was only looking to see if he was looking to see if I was looking."—Fliegende Blatter.

It may take nine tailors to make a man; but one taillor can turn out the nine dudes without exhausting himself.—Puck.

Magistrate (to plaintiff, with lump on his head)—"If your wife threw a sad-iron at you, why didn't you dodge?" Plaintiff—"I did your honor, and that's how I come to get hit."—Judge.

You can't weigh grams with a grammar,
Nor sugar-cure ham with a hammer,
Do sums with a summer.
Stew plums with a plumber,
Nor shear an old-ram with a rammer.

She—"I am so fond of pets of all kinds, that I often tell my friends I would rather have a farm with a lot of pets than a husband, because I am sure I should like the former, and am very doubtful about the latter." He—"Yes, and it is so much easier to get."—Life.

When cremation will have come into vogue the undertaker will have a chance to urn the dead as well as his living.

Married Grocer: "What's that the lady wants?" Clerk: "She wants me to weigh her baby for her." "All right; but say, tell her the youngster weighs about four pounds more than it does or she'll swear our scales are doctored."

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Monday, Sept. 3.

Senate.—In the Senate today the bill for the admission of Washington Territory was then taken up, but was laid aside on receipt of the bill which passed the House this morning for the absolute exclusion of the Chinese. Mr. Stewart asked that the bill be taken up for immediate action. Agreed to. A vigorous discussion followed.

Mr. Mitchell agreed that congress had as much power to repeal a treaty as it had to repeal a law. The supreme court had so held over and over again.

The debate was continued at great length and the bill went over without action.

All animated political discussion between Senators Vest and Plumb was one of the events in the Senate today. Mr. Vest offered a resolution instructing the select committee on civil service reform to inquire whether an employe of the Senate had engaged in preparing campaign partisan literature; and whether the publication of the matter so prepared has been made by this employe with his official character printed thereon; and what legislation is necessary to prevent and punish such conduct. Alluding to the number of Republicans still in office, Senator Vest said: "If Grover Cleveland is defeated it will be through the efforts of the Republicans whom he has retained in office."

A long wrangle ensued, Mr. Plumb ending it by declaring that the Democracy had treated public office not as a public trust but as a private snap.

House.—Mr. Scott, of Pennsylvania, by unanimous consent, introduced the bill, supplementing the act approved May 6, 1882, to execute certain treaty stipulations relating to the Chinese:, and the bill at once went through without opposition.

A bill was introduced in the house by Mr. Newton of Louisiana to punish persons connected with trusts. It proposes to subject such persons to a fine ranging from $1,000 to $20,000, or imprisonment from one to five years.

Tuesday Sept. 4.

Senate—Mr. Cullom offered a resolution (which was adopted) calling on the secretary of war for information as to the channel ordinarily used for navigation of the Detroit river and St. Clair flats—whether its waters for navigation of the Detroit river and St. Clair flats— whether its waters are within the jurisdiction of the United States or Canada, etc.

Mr. Cullom also introduced a bill to declare trusts unlawful and had it referred to the committee on finance.

The resolution offered yesterday by Mr. Stewart as to the book published by the assistant librarian of the senate came up and Mr. Plumb Proceeded to discuss it.

House.—Mr. Kelley, of Pennsylvania, offered a resolution directing the special committee investigating the construction of the new library building to inquire whether any member of the house has, by himself, or in combination with others, sought, by persuasion, intimidation, or corrupt or improper means, to influence J. L. Smithmeyer, the architect in the selection, acceptance or approval of inferior of improper material to be used in the construction of the building.

In response to a question by Mr. Blount, of Georgia, Mr. Kelley stated that he made the proposition to the house on information which he had received in the early part of the session, and which had been corroborated by increasing testimony and additional facts. He would name the member when he appeared before the committee.

It was finally decided that a new committee should be appointed, it being intimated that the member referred to by Mr. Kelly was a member of the present committee.

The house then proceeded, as the special order, to the consideration of the retaliation bill.

Wednesday, Sept. 5.

Senate.—Mr. Stewart offered a resolution for the appointment of a select committee to investigate various matters connected with the execution of the laws as to public lands and timber depredations and moved its reference to the committee on contingent expenses. After a question by Mr. Vest as to the propriety of reference the resolution was referred.

Mr. Allison presented the conference report on the army appropriation bill, showing a concurrence in all amendments except those in reference to fortifications.

Mr. Oates, of Alabama, created applause by the introduction of a concurrent resolution providing for the final adjournment of congress on the 20th inst. It was referred to the committee on ways and means.

Mr. Forney, of Alabama, from the committee on appropriations, reported a bill appropriating $200,000 to suppres infection in the interstate commerce of the United States.

The house further considered the retaliation bill, but nothing very interesting was said. The house passed the bill to limit the jurisdiction of United States district and circuit courts, and the bill providing for the exchange of worn or mutilated subsidiary coin at coinage value for new and unworn coin.

House.—Mr. Stahlnecker, of New York, rising to a question of privilege, sent to the clerk's desk and had read an article in a newspaper intimating that he was the member at whom the resolution of inquiry adopted yesterday on motion of Mr Kelley, of Pennsylvania, was aimed. He demanded from the house a speedy and searching investigation.

Thursday, Sept. 6.

Senate.—Among the bills reported from committees placed on the calendar were the following:

The senate bill appropriating $750,000 for the postoffice building in St. Paul, Minn.

The tariff bill granting to the Oregon Navigation company certain tracts of land on the Umatilla reservation for station purposes.

The house bill to authorize the Leavenworth & Rio Grande Railway company to construct and operate a railway through the Indian territory.

The house bill to grant the right of way through the Indian territory to the St. Louis & San Francisco Railway company.

Mr. Hoar offered a resolution calling the attention of the president, respectively, to the resolution of the senate of the 28th of August, requesting him to communicate to the senate copies of all communications addressed by his direction to the government of Great Britain, remonstrating against certain unfair treatment of American citizens and requesting him to furnish such information as soon as possible in order that it may be considered in acting on pending legislation. The resolution was laid over.

House.—Mr. Brum and Mr. Scott occupied the attention of the house for a considerable time by indulging in a discussion of the truth of the charge made some time ago by Mr. Brum that Mr Scott had employed Pinkerton detectives in the coal regions of Pennsylvania. When these gentlemen had concluded their discussion, the consideration of the retaliation bill was resumed.

Friday, Sept. 7.

Senate.—The Chinese exclusion bill was passed in the Senate to-day, and then almost immediately hung up by a motion to reconsider its passage, which motion, for lack of a quorum voting, was not decided up to the time of adjournment. The bill was taken up a few moments after the senate convened.

A message was received from the president inclosing as the only official information at hand relating to the rejection of the chinese treaty by the Chinese government copies of two telegrams from Minister Denby at Pekin. The first dated Sept. 5, read as follows: "Believe treaty has been rejected. Have demanded from foreign office positive information some days since. No information has yet been received;" and the second dispatch, dated Sept. 6, read: "Treaty postponed for further deliberation."

House.—Most of the time of the House was devoted to a discussion of the retaliation bill. The vote will be taken to-morrow at 4 p. m. The retaliation bill was taken up a few moments after the House met. Mr. Nutting, of New York, criticised the President for not using the power given him 18 months ago, and stopping Canadian discrimination against American vessels passing through Canadian canals.

Mr. Nelson of Minnesota continued the debate. The closest attention was given the speaker by both sides of the House, for no one knew exactly how he stood on the question. It had been intimated that he was with the President. But when he said, "I take issue with the President and contend that he already has full power to act in the premises," many Democrats who had gathered around him went back to their side of the hall.

The City of Quito.

If it were not for the climate, Quito would be in the midst of a perpetual pestilence; but notwithstanding the prevailing filthiness, there is very little sickness, and pulmonary diseases are unknown. Mountain fever, produced by cold and torpid liver, is the commonest type of disease. The population of the city, however, is gradually decreasing, and is said to be now about sixty thousand. There were five hundred thousand people at Quito when the Spaniards came, and a hundred years ago the population was reckoned at double what it now is. Half the houses in the town are empty, and to see a new family moving in would be a sensation. Most of the finest residences are locked and barred, and have remained so for years. The owners are usually political exiles, who are living elsewhere, and can neither sell nor rent their property. Political revolutions are so common, and the results are always so disastrous to the unsuccessful, that there is a constant stream of fugitives leaving the state.

The Persistent Office Seeker.

The knowing ones at Washington, who are laughing at a negro who invested $9.40 in a loadstone which he rubbed on the steps of the Government Printing Office in the hope that he would get an office paying him $70 per month are easily amused. Much more diverting stories might be told of white men in this and other large cities who have expended a hundred times the sum the Washington office seeker lost, with as little prospect of getting the office aspired to. One instance is related where a patriot expended nearly $2,000, and wore out a buckboard canvassing the country. When he realized that his chances of getting the office sought were about as good as for bottling last year's snow a sympathizing friend suggested another place—a crumb of comfort. "What!" roared the disappointed office seeker, "ride 2,000 miles and pay $2,000 for a $600 office. It wouldn't pay the whiskey bill."

New Occupations for Women.

From the Chicago Herald.

A young, rather good-looking and tastefully dressed lady stepped into a large real-estate office down town, transacted some business about certain loans on property in a crisp, to-the-point and yet genteel manner, and then left again noiselessly. "It is rather surprising," said one of the members of the firm, "how many women and girls are now doing well in Chicago in certain lines of business entirely monopolized by men up to within a couple of years ago. I know, for instance, eight lady insurance canvassers, all doing well. There is a lady now at the head of a large insurance concern. There are a number of women, girls, widows or grass-widows making a good living by soliciting business for big loan firms in town. The young lady who left us, for instance, is earning between $1,200 and $1,500 a year that way, all on commission, of course. Women seem to be specially adopted for that kind of work."

Grant, Sherman, Sheridan.

What a wonderful trio they were—the three generals whose names are as inseparably associated in our thoughts as they will be for all time to come on the page of history! Unlike in many ways, each of a distinct, strongly marked individuality, how they yet supplemented one another, and how loyal they were in their friendship for one another! It is pleasant now to think of that—that our great soldiers were so free from selfish jealousy and rejoiced so heartily in one another's successes and rewards. There is only one of them left now, the oldest of the three. The day when Sherman follows Grant and Sherdian—may it be still far distant, and may the intervening years be as full of peace and happiness as of honor!—will mark the close of a splendid and heroic chapter of the nation's story.—Hartford Courant.

The American Tough.

The tough is a product peculiar to American city life. In other countries, of course, you will find the rough and the cad, and the brutal coster, but it is only in an American city that you will find the tough. In other lands the man who comes nearest to the tough is but a subject, and a very poor one at that, and he is constantly more or less in dread of a superior governing power. In America the tough is a citizen, or at least claims to be one, and he feels not only the equal of everybody else, and he has a profund scorn and contempt for all processes of law. The tough is a terror, and there is no reason why he should 'scape whipping. Arrest or imprisonment he fears not; but a good dose of the cat-o'-nine-tails might bring him to reflect on the error of his ways.

Wales as an Epicure.

Many anecdotes are current of the Prince of Wales' recent visit to Cambridge university. It is said that the vice chancellor, who is also master of St. John's, sent for the college cook a few days before the great function was to come off, and told him to prepare the best menu his genius would enable him to draw up. The cook sent in a card with eighteen courses, which was sent to the prince's secretary with the request that he would show the prince. The story runs that the menu was sent back with the remark that it was all very well so far as it went, but that it would be all the better if two special dishes, the recipes, of which were inclosed, were added to it.—The Argonaut.

The Cartoon: Hopeful Youth—Is Miss De Cash in? Servant—Yis, sor. Hopeful Youth—Is she engaged? Servant—Yis, sor; but he isn't here this avenin'. Come in.

THE OLD STORY.

You may call it flirtation, or what not,
But I don't see that I was to blame.
How could I know that you loved me,
When you never once mentioned the same?
I've walked in the starlight with many,
And have risked my life on the bay,
Yet among them I've never found any
But had something decided to say.

You thought that your silence had told me?
The silence that's golden we've heard;
But the girl of to-day prefers silver.
Coined into words sweet and absurd;
There are lovers whom there's no mistaking,
Whose language leaves no one in doubt;
There are others who leave one's heart aching
For a word there's no living without.

But since the sweet year has grown older,
And you've failed as a special pleader,
Shall I be left out in the cold, sir,
Because I was not a mind reader?
You blame, I think, without reason;
If you really had something to say,
What matters the time or the season?
Why can't we be happy—to-day?

—Harper's Monthly.

A Mystery of a Picture.

We were old friends, Jackson and I but when we left college and began the grim struggle for pence and praise our paths diverged and we heard little of each other for many years. Since we last met Jackson has struggled into a tolerable practice as a doctor, while I had struggled into no practice at all as a barrister.

One morning I received a note from Jackson asking me to run down and spend 24 hours with him, and so we old pals met after long separation.

Jackson labored in a little country town, some two hours' journey down the Southwestern line. He lived in a house as eccentric, and as honest, and as sturdy as he was himself. When I saw the house for the first time I was possessed with an idea of a builder suddenly gone out of his mind. This well meaning man had selected as the scene of his labors a beautiful grove of pine trees. He chose a clear space and there built a house, not in the usual way; but according to the dictates of a picturesquely contorted intellect. He built up huge blocks of moss-grown stone, with massive beams of timber and red brick. He launched out into insane wings and abutments, he soared into the heavens on tall, skeletonic stacks of chimneys, he groveled on the ground in terraces and paved courts, and finished up the whole with a roof of ancient red tiles. Altogether it was the most rambling, queer, comfortable house I had ever looked upon.

In this great dwelling, large enough for a garrison, Jackson lived a romantic and solitary life, attended only by a woman from the village who "did" for him during the day, and when night fell retired to her own shed in the village.

When Jackson took the house first or a mere song he had a colossal ambition of furnishing it throughout. But his initial failure was so signal that he gave up further attempt in despair and never got beyond the furniture of three rooms—his own bedroom, the dining-room and his surgery. This he told me as we lingered over the dinner table.

Need I say, we sat laughing, telling stories, recalling old adventures, and past scenes? Need I say it was prolonged till supper time, and then, when "the woman" had retired to her own wigwam, far into the night?

After dinner, as the early winter shades were gathering, we prowled over the house. Jackson did enthusiastic cicerone with a lamp in his hand and a black brier-root in his mouth, while I puffed the ambitious captain-general and sustained the part of intelligent sightseer.

He even led me into the apartment in which he was to sleep, while I had his bedroom. It was a narrow, crooked place, devoid of everything except dust and a camp bedstead with the usual toilet paraphernalia, and a pile of packing crates skillfully bestowed in a chasm in the wall, which had sprung from the unpremeditated method of building. But there was a superb painting on the wall, out of all proportion to the room, but superb all the same. It was a life-size portrait of a beautiful woman. The likeness was in this room when Jackson took possession of the house, and although its tenure had been threatened during the day of furnishing, it had outlived the storm, and had now made good its footing as a permanency.

I am not superstitious, at least I was not when I first saw that picture, but had I guessed the influence that it was to work on me before seven hours were passed I would have torn the coarse, putrid, paintbedaubed canvas to shreds; I would have hacked its faded frame and worm-eaten stretcher into matchwood.

We stood in the gloomy, shadowy room, looking at the imploring face for some time in silence. Then I began laughing, and said what came uppermost in my mind.

"It seems rather a strange thing to have to take that picture with the house—a valuable work of art, too. It appears to be the kind of painting that traditions are made of. Is there no story attached to it?"

"Well, no," said Jackson, as he laid the heavy bronze lamp upon the floor, "none that I know of, except those that I myself have weaved. The truth about it, as far as I can make out, is that a kind of foreigneering lunatic, who lived in the house a long time ago, imported the picture. This room was his private and particular den; he smoked here; he got drunk here, and now and then stabbed his friends here, and studied, and made bad pictures, and pursued alchemistic research here, and possibly in the fullness of time, died here; at any rate he achieved that feat in one of his rooms, and his furniture was packed up and carted off to Italy. They would have taken the picture, too, only monsieur effectually prevented it. Do you know, the thing is actually a part of the house? It is built into the masonry!"

And, with the difference to personal discomfort characteristic of the historian producing positive testimony, Jackson overwhelmed himself in a shower of dust as he drew aside the heavy drapery that surrounded the picture and revealed a massive sheet of wrought steel, which came out of the wall and gripped the frame in an immovable grasp.

"I can tell you," he continued, as he brushed some of the dust off his shoulder, "I can tell you I don't like the picture. Sometimes I feel positively afraid of it. Yet this night will I have to spend with those two inquiring, hateful eyes watching me through the darkness. However, to oblige a friend, you know! In the meantime, let us go down stairs and have supper."

* * * * * * * *

At about 2 o'clock in the morning we made a move toward bed. We had arranged that I was to have Jackson's room and Jackson was to sleep in the unfurnished room as before mentioned. Jackson turned away whistling cheerily to himself.

But I was not going to bed yet. I had a great deal to do first. I had to wheel a soft, graceful sofa in front of the fire and surround it by a wide-spreading screen, so that I had every particle of warmth and light to myself. Then I had to open a portmanteau and take therefrom an old and well-worn shooting jacket and some papers which had to be arranged before I slept. Then I threw myself on the lounge and prepared for a good, solid hour's work,

Thus far, and no farther, had I got with my arrangements, when I heard a door in the passage banged with hideous uproar, and a sickly thrill at my heart told me something awful was about to happen. Some one came along the passage with the uncertained shuffling step of a drunken man, and my door was shaken as if by some one trying to find the handle, and then Jackson burst into the room. He advanced into the light of the shaded lamp, but so changed that at the first glance I did not recognize him. The face that but a few minutes ago was flushed and smiling was now rigid and set; the complexion wore a gastly blue tinge, and every particle of color had died on his cheeks. His eyes were dilated, and his short curly hair was erect. He stood staring at me with one hand raised and his mouth open, and gasping as though struggling to speak. To be shut in a lonely house at dead waste and middle of the night with such a figure would be sufficient to try a strong man's nerves, but I (strange to say) was perfectly self-possessed.

I held in my hand a wretched, weather beaten old brief, which had been fingered by generations of lawyers, a case that had been tried at various prehistoric courts, and confirmed and rescinded by judges known to history. Then it was replaced in its original tin box to wait for the period when I, gaily bedight of wig and gown, should go forth to do battle on behalf of the promising young heir who had died of old age before. I was half finished at Oxford. However, this bit of annotated parchment was a stout link, which was sufficient to bind me to the practical commonplaces of life, just at first.

"What on earth's the matter with you?" I asked, laughing. "Have you swallowed the bedroom poker?"

Jackson did not notice my mockery, but remained gasping. Power of speech returned after awhile, and I managed to make out through his gasps and sobs a low murmur: "Oh, God, I've seen it—I've seen her—the picture in my room. The light went out, I locked the door, she's there now!"

I confess I was really frightened but my pride would not allow me to show it. I assumed a reckless, swaggering air, which I solemnly believe was the only thing that prevented us both going mad with terror that terrible night.

"Oh, there is a lady in the case," I said, standing and leading my friend to the fire. "Has the portrait jumped out of its frame and begun walking about to stretch its limbs?"

Jackson shuddered and nodded his head. I was trembling with mortal terror, but, poor fool that I was, I must needs play the part of a thorough going fire-eater, who feared neither man nor devil.

"I will go and interview her," I said: "I will point out to the young lady the impropriety of presuming on her privileges in the house of a bachelor—she ought to stop in her proper place."

I took the matches from the table, and asked Jackson if he would come with me. He clutched me by the coat and murmured: "For the love of heaven, don't go near that accursed room."

I shook him off roughly and said with rudeness, only pardonable by my fright: "Hang it, man, leave me alone. You'll make me as frightened as you are yourself if you go on with this foolery."

He threw himself into the chair and took hold of the lamp as much as to say he would not go himself, nor allow the only light in the house to depart from him.

"Very good," I said, with a poor assumption of gayety. "I go to lay this ghost for you, alone and armed with nothing more potent than a box of patent matches warranted to strike only on the box!" But my heart was in my mouth all the same.

The passage was pitch dark, but I felt my way along it until I came to Jackson's bedroom. Then I struck a light, paused until it was fairly alight, then unlocked the door and swung it wide open. A hot, putrid breath of air wafted past me as I entered, and when I got to the middle of the room my light went out.

A whirl of mortal terror seized me, and I almost shrieked for fear, but I braced myself and stood still for a moment, and out of bravado waved the glowing, charred wood in the air.

Within the red glare of the carbonized wood, within hand reach of my shoulder, framed in the surrounding darkness, was a pale, pale face; a pair of brilliant eyes looking straight into mine. I tell you the glint of those terrible eyes was more than mortal man could bear. With a cry of agony I turned and dashed out of the room and along the passage, conscious of nothing but a mad desire to be in the light again, and beside a human being.

Jackson was still sitting, pale and stricken. He looked at me when I entered and, with his tight-drawn, rigid lips formed the words, "You've seen it?"

"I've seen it," I shuddered, "and I will not remain in this accursed house one moment longer. It may follow us here, and then I shall go mad."

"You're right he said; "we must not stop here—let us go." He took my hand, and together we crept stealthily down the stairs and, only pausing to take out our hats and ulsters, let ourselves out of the front door.

It was a clear, frosty night, the moon shone down coldly and the clouds were scudding before the stars. The wind blew on our fevered frames, and we shivered.

The sudden transition from the overheated house, with its maddening terror, to the serene winter night made a strange impression upon me. I cannot describe the sensation. But I can feel it. We traversed the little garden walk in silence. When we got to the gate Jackson paused, and, turning round, spoke: "There is the window," he said, with a slight tremble in his voice; "there is the window of that horrible room; it looks harmless enough, yet I wonder, in the name of mercy, what devil's tricks are going forward at this moment."

Our walk had brought us to the left corner of the house, and the window was just about eight feet over our heads. As he spoke the window was illuminated by a strange bluish light. It lit up the room in a vague, hazy way. Nothing was invisible, yet nothing was perfectly distinct, and in the middle of the room there was a black, motionless outline of a woman. We stood in silence for perhaps five minutes, then the light gradually died away, and nothing was left but the dark framework of the window.

I motioned mutely to Jackson to come away, but he stood his ground firmly. I looked at him in the moonlight, and was surprised at the change that had come over him. He had entirely recovered his manhood. The color had returned to his cheek, and his face wore the old, easy-going, calm expression. He smiled upon me, and said quietly, "Dick, old boy, I've been a fool, a madman, a coward; but I'm all right now. I shall not run away from the old house. Not all the ghosts and pictures and dark rooms in the world would frighten me now. You can come with me if you like. I'm going back to probe the matter to the bottom!"

And I went with him. We probed the matter to the bottom, but we discovered very little. Armed with the lamp we re-entered the mysterious room, but all was undisturbed as on the first occasion when we visited it. The meloncholly-eyed lady looked down on us as sadly, and the walls seemed as blank, and the curtains and fixtures were as dusty as ever, but we found no explanation of the horrible figure we had seen.

We spent the night by the fire in armchairs, and next morning I returned to London.

Here my story ends. I don't expect any one to believe it. According to Mrs. Sidgwick and others, there are no such things and haunted rooms in real life. All the same Jackson never spent another night under that roof. The house has been left five times within five years, and the tenants have never remained in possession more than seven days at longest, and in one instance a man has been found dead in his bed in that room. He died from natural causes, of course. It would be absurd to say that sights and shadows had arisen before the suddenly-awakened man which froze the life out of him in one awful shuddering sigh of mortal terror.—Chicago Herald.

Kellar's New Trick.

Kellar's new trick, called "The Creamation," produced at the Boston Museum recently, is described as follows: The story is that in olden times a native Indian woman removed the vail from her face and revealed her features to a Christian. The penalty for this offense was death by fire, and the poor girl was burned alive. The Christian secured the services of an old sorcerer, who obtained the ashes, and invoking the powers of the dark arts, produced the girl again, alive, unharmed and happy.

As Kellar will produce the act the audience first sees the executioner dragging the girl to the stake. She pleads and screams for mercy, but there is none. The girl is pulled to a table about three feet square and about four feet high. This table, which is of iron, is surrounded by very coarse woven wire, and is the creamatory. The wire door is open, and the girl is forced to get upon the table and inside the inclosure.

Her hands are secured to a horizontal iron bar above her head. The audience can plainly see under and over this table, and through the woven wire. The executioner touches a lighted match to the young woman's gown and in an instant she is enveloped in flames. Remaining until the form settles into ashes, this very cheerful gentleman takes his departure. The necromancer then appears. Carefully securing all the ashes from the iron table, he places them in an iron chalice at the other side of the stage. He pours upon them some powerful liquid, when there instantly arises from the chalice a thick vapor or smoke. Presently there is discernible in these fumes the gauze of the Indian girl's dress; the vapors grow thinner, and gradually the girl's form becomes visible. Finally the fumes all clear away, and the young woman, restored to life again, steps smiling from the chalice.

Wendell Phillip's Grave.

No stone yet marks the place where Wendell Phillips is buried in the old cemetery at Milton, Mass. But a monument is soon to be erected by Mrs. Green his sister. It will be a rough, weather-stained granite bowlder five feet in height, and in the front center will be placed a sunken tablet bearing an inscriptoin. The stone will be placed in the rear of the lot and in view of the path.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, . . MINNESOTA.

The railroad bridges in this country if placed continuously would reach from New York to Liverpool.

Often people who have been of least good to the world get the longest obituaries.

The English Volapuk dictionary which is to be issued this year will be the first of its kind either in this country or England.

A Youngstown, O., woman has a fifty-dollar dog; that is, the dog has just chewed up and swallowed a purse containing five ten-dollar bills.

The most northern electric light in the world is at Hernosand, Sweden, on the Gulf of Bothnia, above the 62d degree of latitude. Light is needed there at 2:30 P.M.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe is said to be in the same condition as Emerson, when he exhibited the first sign of mental decay. Any species of mental exertion is apparently distasteful to her.

A Jeffersonville, N. Y., bootblack has a card on his back stating that he will not black or polish a drunken man's shoes.

Persons who respond to an advertisement that promises "twenty-five useful household articles for twenty-five cents," are receiving by return mail a literally pointed response—twenty-five needles.

The ficus elastica, from the milk of which the India rubber of commerce is made, grows well in Southern California, and preparations are making to cultivate the trees. A great many will be planted next winter.

The appraisers of the estate of the late William Johnson, an old resident of Clover Bottom, Ky., while engaged in valuing the household, furniture, found between $9,000 and $10,000 in gold and silver coin and bank notes, wrapped in stockings, etc., in an old washstand or bureau drawer.

A photographer in France recently took a picture of a young and beautiful lady, and to his astonishment the negative gave her a face covered with spotts. The lens was right, the plate was fair, and he could not account for it. He called to request another sitting, and was informed that the lady had broken out with the smallpox the day after the first picture was taken.

Chauncey M. Depew is a great favorite with reporters on account of the grace with which he lends himself to the interviewing process. He will talk with a reporter as he is hurrying off to a public dinner; or he will get up out of bed and chat with him at the front door in his pajamas. There has never been known a time when he was so busy that he could not be courteous to a newspaper man.

Thomas Eggleston has just died at Parkersburg, W. Va., at the age o, 111 years. Truth is mighty and must prevail; therefore it is incumbent upon his biographer to state that he had smoked tobacco since he was 16 years old. Five generations gathered at his funeral and claimed him as their ancestor. Mr. Eggleston's first vote was cast for Jefferson, and his last for Cleveland.

It seems that the transatlantic cable companies are at last nearing a settlement of the rate war in cable tolls which has existed for several years, and that only the settlement of details and the notification of contintental delay the formal announcement of an advance in rates. There is litle question that at the rate of twelve cents per word which has prevailed under these competitive conditions is unrenumerative to the companies, but it is doubtful if, after the experience of the public with the low rates an advance to the whole basis of fifty cents would not occasion considerable dissatisfaction.

One evening, it is told, Gen. Lew Wallace was at a whist party, and the company got to telling "tall stories," until one suggested the formation of an "Ananias and Sapphira club," of which the officers should be those who could tell the biggest yarns. Next morning as Gen. Wallace was going down-town he met several of his friends, and they got to comparing eyesight. One of them, pointing to a distant signboard, said he could read it easily. "Yes," said another, "but above it is a painted hand. Can you see it?" Gen. Wallace adjusted his eye-glasses and said: "Oh, I can see that, and I can see, very plainly, a mosquito about to take a light lunch on it." Amid roars of laughter the general was, on the spot, made president of the new club.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

News From all Parts of the World in a Condensed Form

Washington Brieflets.

The acting secretary of war sent to congress a communication from Col. G. L. Andrews, commanding at Fort Missoula, Mont., relative to the status of the title to the land embraced within the present limits of the military reservation at that post. From correspondence accompanying the communication it seems that certain of the lands embraced in the reservation were wrongly appropriated for that purpose, part of the land being reserved school lands, and other sections are those which should have been withdrawn as being within forty miles of the route of the Northern Pacific railroad. This land has been considered as being a part of the reservation, but the civil authorities have lately claimed jurisdiction over it.

Sinful Siftings.

James Kent and Geo. McCormack, each about 25 years old, while joking a bartender in New York, made a feint of assaulting him. The bartender took a monster revolver from the shelf and said laughingly that he was prepared. McCormack struck the revolver with his cane. It went off killing Kent instantly.

George Johns, living on Worthington creek, seven miles from Parkersburg, W. Va., was shot and instantly killed by Sam Hare, of the same place. John Willis was fatally wounded at the same time by Hare. The parties are all young men and were on their way home from church. An old feud which has existed for a good while was stirred up by a discussion of politics, and 10 or 12 shots were fired.

Information has been received at Philadelphia of the murder near Rock Springs, Wyo., of S. Morris Waln, and Charles Livingston Strong, of New York. Both were wealthy young men and fast friends. The bodies were found by a party of hunters on the plains within 10 miles of Rock Springs, about five days ago. The bodies were stripped of money and valuables of every kind, and the impression prevailed that they were murdered while asleep.

Manly M. Walker, a farmer living near Parena, Mich., was arrested, having in his possession several letter blocks, which he mailed to postmasters throughout the state, demanding money to carry on the Democratic campaign. Two letters, registered, containing money, are in the possession of Postmaster Bennett. Walker says he was hired to issue the circulars and receive the mail by a man in Washington, who claimed to be in the postal service.

A most distressing tragedy was discovered at Delhi, a few miles down the river from Cincinnati. It was discovered by Mr. Steinle, of Delhi, that his wife and two children, who had been missing, had been drowned, and the shock was the more intense because it is believed that the mother, in a fit of insanity, had dragged the children into the river with her. The children were a girl and a boy, 9 and 10 years old. The three bodies were recovered and identified. Mrs. Steinle had been demented, but no one feared insanity.

A horrible affair is reported from the neighborhood of Guide Rock, a small town just over the Nebraska line from Kansa, John Baker, while feeding a thrashing machine on the farm of a man named Weeks, was accidentally cut on the hand by the band cutter, a boy. In a rage he grasped the boy and deliberately fed him into the machine, feet first. The boy's screams attracted the attention of the other hands, but before they could interfere the boy's body had half disappeared in the machine. The enraged men seized Baker and hung him to the straw carrier.

Sam Scanlan called at the house of his brother-in-law in Lousville, Ky., where his wife was staying. As he opened the door he said to his wife: "I want you." As he uttered these words he drew a revolver from his pocket, and, before she was able to give any response, he fired; the ball entering her stomach. Before she could turn to make her escape he shot twice more. One of the bullets entered her back, going through the body, the other through her left arm. He then placed the pistol in his mouth and fired, the bullet coming out above the left ear. Both are mortally wounded.

J. S. Greene, alias Wessler, alias Stewart, will soon be in custody charged with bigamy. He is the man who was ejected from the Grand Pacific hotel at Chicago, and who, it is said, has five wives. Mrs. Margaret Gilbert, who married him August 29 in St. Cloud, Minn., accompanied by a son of one of his wives, who was formerly Mrs. E. G. Brittin, went before Justice Scully and got out a warrant for the arrest of her husband on a charge of bigamy. Officer Tyrell arrested Rev. Greene, at the residence of his sister-in-law, and he was locked up at the Desplaine street police station.

The people of Winona, Minn., were shocked recently at the report that Ben. V. Simpson, city engineer and water commissioner, had committed suicide by drowning. For some time Mr. Simpson has been despondent over imaginary business troubles. He accosted a citizen and asked him to drive him to the eastern part of the city, where the Southwestern railway graders are at work. On the way he met an acquaintance, to whom he gave his watch and keys, asking that they be given to his father, as they belonged to him. Arriving at the river Mr. Simpson scribbled a few lines in his note book saying that his partner had do connection with the troubles which had made him despondent, then ran and leaped over the high bank. Finding the water shallow he waded out to where it was deeper, and was drowned.

A special from Paladora, in the public land strip on the border of Kansas, says that the farmer and herdsmen of that section who had lost many horses and cattle recently suspected a band of campers who claimed to be catching wild horses, and, finding evidence of guilt, forty armed vigilantes surrounded the camp and sent in a committee of six men to demand the surrender of the thieves. The reply of the desperadoes was a volley which wounded one man and two horses. This enraged the vigilantes and firing was at once begun and the outlaws shot down at mercy. They fought desperately and no quarter was asked or given. In twelve minutes the firing ceased and seventeen outlaws were found to to be killed. The vigilantes had three men killed and nine wounded. Two horses were also killed and nine wounded. Sixteen stolen horses were recovered. Not one outlaw escaped alive.

Accidents and Casualties.

As a gang of men were at work on the new highway at Monroe Vermont, an abutment fell, and three men were killed. Several others were wounded. The killed are Henry Bedell, William McKay and William Vane.

Patrick Haley, a son of Dennis Haley of Troy township, aged about seventeen years, went duck hunting near Bird Island Minn. In some way his gun was accidentally discharged and shot the top of his head off, killing him instantly.

Martin Lucas, a farmer 45 years old, was killed, near Delano, Minn., by his horses running away. They were attached to a steam thresher water tank and in some way the tank was thrown upon him, causing death. The deceased leaves a wife and several small children.

The steamer City of Rio de Janeiro, from Hong Kong and Yokohama, brings news that at Tokushing, a town of Awa province, a storm occurred on the night of the 4th, and that in Mayosagori inundation was caused, by which 180 houses were destroyed and 46 persons drowned.

A fire destroyed the greater part of Cattaraugus, N. Y. Thirteen buildings are in ruins, leaving but one store, one hotel and a few dwellings standing. No one was injured. The loss is heavy, but not yet estimated. The water supply and fire apparatus of the village were totaly inadequate. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Information was received at La Crosse from the head of Pine Creek valley, Minnesota, that Martin Vose, a well-known farmer, was found dead in the road. He had been to La Crosse with a load of produce, and the supposition is that he was sitting on the front of the wagon in an intoxicated condition, when, he fell off and the horses kicked him to death. The condition of the body favors this supposition.

About daybreak one morning when Jim Reilly got back to his stable on East Sixty-third street, New York, he went, as usual to the little locker and drew forth the black bottle. Then he took a swig. Then he fell to the floor and yelled for the police. The bottle by some horrible blunder had been filled with carbolic acid. Jim is at Bellevue hospital and will probably die. He says he didn't know it was loaded.

A fire was discovered in the barn of Michael Davitt, of Creen Isle, Minn., and an alarm was given but too late to save the building. When the fire was distinguished the remains of a human being were discovered in the ruins, but so badly charred as to be beyond recognition. Upon investigation it was found to be a body of Peter Kane, a farmer of Green Isle township, and a batchelor, who had crept into the barn to sleep for the night. He occasionally came to town for a spree, but when last seen he was not considered to be intoxicated.

The boiler of Goulette & Letson's threshing outfit exploded near the Manitoba depot at Ellendale, Dak. A crew of 10 or 12 men were engaged near by, and of this number eight were either killed outright or badly injured. J. Goulette, one of the owners, was steering and was blown six rods. He was badly scalded and bruised, but not fatally hurt. An old man, named McLean, was instantly killed. Four young men, named McKinzie, Johnston, Memory and Griffin, sons of prominent citizens, are terribly wounded and cannot recover. The other two who were injured will undoubtedly recover. The explosion scattered fire in all directions and in a few minutes the prairie grass was blazing around the victims of the disaster, some of whom would have perished in the flames but for the arrival of people from the neighborhood who had heard the noise.

News about People.

Mrs. Langtry has sailed for Europe. She said before starting: "I am going partly to get a new play if I can and some new dresses, and partly on account of anxiety about Mr. Gebhardt. He was completely broken down by the loss of his horses. He was so despondent that his friends were much worried about him."

Dr. Gray of Palatka, Fla., the surgeon for one of the Florida railroads, called at the health office in Chicago to get his baggage out of fumigator's hand's. He said that yellow fever would reach St. Augustine without doubt in a few days, and in his opinion it would spread throughout the entire South. He has no hopes of a cessation of the plague until frost comes in November.

Robert Garrett is reported to have considerably improved since his removal to Ringwood, on the borders of Greenwood Lake, New Jersey. He is not nearly so nervous as he was, and at times is able to converse quite rationally. He is taken out driving almost every day. No one is permitted near him except his immediate relatives and the nurses and physicians.

Lester Wallack, who was for so many years the chief of American managers, and the most finished of comedians, is dying. While he was sitting in the library of his summer house at Stamford, Conn, he was suddenly taken with a stroke of apoplexy and fell from his chair to the floor unconscious. Several of Stamfords' best physicians were summond. At the consultation it was decided that Mr. Wallack was in a dangerously critical condition.

Nuggets of Foreign News.

Further reports from Khartoum are that the mahdi has sent three expeditions against the white men in the Bahr-el-Gazel province, and that all of them had been repulsed.

While Bishop du Rousseau was addressing 5,000 pilgrims in a church at Jumet in Belgium, a platform collapsed. Three persons were killed and dozens were injured, including several priests.

The Pall Mall Gazette of London denounces the standard for its violent utterances on the fisheries question, and charges that paper with outraging that good feeling which ought to exist between Great Britain and the United States.

It is rumored that shots have been exchanged between the mounted police and Indians at Onion Lake, N. W. T. The Northern Indians are evidently trying to work up an alliance with the Indians of the South. What the result may be is hard to say. While many of the Indians are doing well and trying to provide for the future, a large number would rather take part in another rebellion.

News in General.

James P. Bennett, retail coffee and tea dealer of New York, filed a general assignment to Joseph F. Becker. Preferences are given twenty creditors, the aggregate being $21,000. The house of J. P. Bennett is one of the best known in the trade and did an extensive wholesale business. The liabilities are not yet known, but are thought to be tween $150,000 and $200,000.

Justice Shields at Waterloo, Iowa, directed the return of the $1,500 worth of liquors seized from Pfeifer's drug store at Cedar Falls. The sheriff gave up the liquor. The justice based his decision upon the ruling of the supreme court allowing transportation of liquor into Iowa, which, he holds, carried with it the right to sell. If this decision should be upheld it will tend to destroy the effect of all state prohibitory laws.

There is trouble at the big Northern Pacific bridge across the Missouri at Bismarck because of a threatened land slide. The east approach and pier seem to be sliding away from their base. The reservoirs of the city water works, a few hundred feet from the bridge, are credited with leaks that have honey-combed the bluffs. A large gang of men are repairing the damage and trying to effectually stop the break.

The finanical statment of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad for the month of July as compared with the corresponding period of 1888 is as follows: Gross earnings $1,863,500, a decrease of $304,300; expenses $1,510,193, an increase of $312,866; net earnings $353,307, a decrease of $617,166. For the seven months ending July 31, the gross earnings were $11,839,466, a decrease of $3,604,441; expenses $10,192,729, an increase of $1,714,274; net earnings $1,646,737, a decrease of $5,318,715.

The New York Commercial Advertiser says: It is asserted with great positiveness in railway and financial circles that at the coming annual election of officers of the Northern Pacific Railway company, to be held Sept. 20, President Robert Harris will be retired and Thomas F. Oakes, now vice president and general manager will be elected to succeed him. Mr. Oakes is said to represent a combination of all the interests in the company—the Villard interest, the Philadelphia stockholders, represented by Charles B. Wright, and the Oregon Trans continental.

The telegraph operators along the line of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railroad are in a state of great anxiety over a recent order from the company to sever their connection with the Order of Railway Telegraphers or vacate their positions. It is reported that the company has been making preparations to accomplish this for the past three months and have secured men to fill every vacancy likely to occur under the order. Members of the Order of Railway Telegraphers in Chicago when approached on the subject were very reticent, and would neither affirm nor deny the report.

The original package construction placed on the last Iowa liquor law is causing friends of the law a deal of grief. A Chicago importing company, which has an agency at Marshaltown, shipped a car load of beer and 1,200 quarts of whisky into that place to be sold on the day when Barnum's circus was to show there. It is estimated that at least 1,000 bottles were sold on circus day. In the latter part of the afternoon the agent voluntarily closed to avoid the charge of keeping a nuisance. The beer came in a car with hay, so that it was sold in the original package, without any tax.

The rumors as to the war between the Utes and Piutes have been confirmed by the receipt of a letter by Gov. Adams from Naturita, stating that the mail carriers had been informed by an Indian that the Utes had fought and beaten the Piutes. The letter adds that from the meagre information obtainable it is probable that one hundred Indians were killed. The band of Utes engaged in the battle was probably that led by Mancos Jim, who is a notorious desperado. They are a band of renegades who have never been attached to any agency, and have had their retreat in the wildest portion of the Lasal mountains.

Nearly 10,000 people were in line at Columbus, Ohio, at the opening of the centennial anniversary of the first settlement made in Northwest Territory. Great enthusiasm was manifested. Gov. Foraker reviewed the parade from a stand erected at the north end of the capitol. Director General Hurst made a short address in presenting the works of the centennial, and Gov. Foraker accepted them with a short address. There are twenty-eight special days set apart for special celebrations during the exposition, during which time President Cleveland, Gen. Harrison, Levi P. Morton, James G. Blaine and other distinguished gentlemen will be present. The centennial will continue for seven weeks.

The Sioux Treaty.

The Indians at Crow Creek Agency are still considering the treaty for opening the Sioux reservation. The outlook is very bright at this agency and very gratifying reports are also received from the lower Brule, where it is expected that still less difficulty will be encountered in securing signatures. Capt. Pratt is confident that if a comparatively clean sweep can be made at these two agencies no serious difficulty will be met in securing sufficient signatures to render the bill operative. The prospects of a successful termination of the labors of the commission are not by any means hopeless.

The fountain head of all the opposition encountered here lies with a certain few who have forged ahead of the great mass and now possess considerable stock, and they are fearful that they will not have the entire earth to graze over. They seem to lose sight of the fact that it takes but a fifth of the proposed reservation to locate every Indian entitled to land upon a 320-acre farm and that an abundance will be left. They are opposed from selfish purposes and seem to be willing to sacrifice schools and all the privileges of civilization and advancement to the great mass of Indians so long as they are allowed to occupy thousands of acres with their comparatively small herds of cattle. Still this bill would would not interfere with them in any respect, but they allege that any change would necessarily do so. Chief White Ghost at the last council said:

Now, my friends we want to do this work peaceably and quietly. That is good, that is right; I am glad of that. We want to put our attention closely to the work you have brought to us. We want to consider it quietly and peaceably. We were to come forward with the pen, but this is not the day; we want to put it off another day.

White Ghost was about to retire, when Judge White called his attention to a brief which the Indians had referred to him for consideration, which covered two requests which the Indians made, one being remunerated from the Northwestern road for about seventy-five acres of land which that road had taken possession of when extending to Pierre and the other calling for the transfer of a number of their people to this agency from Standing Rock. The judge stated that he had examined the papers carefully, and would call the attention of the government to both matters at once. White Ghost then said:

I thank you for that; that is good. The Great Father when he sees he has an important work to do, work that must be done quick and properly, he takes his soldiers by the hand and tells them to do it right. The great father will choose a man from among the multitude, a good and wise man, for a judge. A man who has no malice toward any one. That is the kind of the man, the great father generally chooses for a judge. And among you all there is a great spirit who watches over him who is chosen and it will be well with us. Why I am happy at this. I have suffered from this earthly work, this land work, and I hope that everything will be straightened out. I have wished for that; and it will make me happy. Grunts of approval were frequent during the speech of White Ghost. He was immediately followed by other prominent speakers, none of whom spoke in reality against the bill, but laid great stress upon the proposition set forth in White Ghost's speech.

The real sensation of the day came when Bowed Head, an Indian, sprang into the circle and delivered the following urgent appeal to the Indians:

You are my friends, and what I am going to say may hurt you. Nevertheless I am going to speak. My friends, I am on a different path from some of the rest of you. I am not one of the chiefs sitting there, but I am a member of the tribune, and I want to make a lead for the children. I am not a bit afraid of you, because you are men. The only man I am afraid of is the God in whom I believe. I want to save the young generation of this tribe. He that believes in the Great Spirit and sweats for him, I believe in him. I am going to say a few words to you Indians. I am not going to act for my own personal good. I have no children, but I have grandchildren. I do not wish to impose upon the rights of you chiefs who are sitting in front. No, my friends, I only look at it for myself individually. You know my allotment. There is large, fine timber on it, four stacks of wheat, and I have a self-binder. I feel that I am at liberty to say what I want to. If anybody is a friend of the great father I thought you chief's were his friends. Now, you chief's have spoken of our forefathers and their graves upon the hill, and then I thought to myself like this: When our forefathers died what had they accomplished for us? What did they do for us? I will tell you what works they left behind them. An old campfire, where even now the grass does not grow and old buffalo lanes that we can see on the prairies. That is all that is left of their work. We can see the old stones that they worshipped still piled up. Young men, do you wish your children to go in this way? You chiefs, my brothers, my cousins, my relatives, I pray you to have mercy on the young people who are beginning life and have no property to start with. I do not say these words because I seek to gain honor for myself personally. I do not say them because I expect my great father to remember me hereafter for it. Come forward, you chiefs, and set us an example. ["How."] We are waiting for you because you are chiefs ["how"], but if you do not come forward; we will go forward regardless of you. ["How."] White Ghost, you are poor in health and death is waiting for you every day. But I have something deeper than that to say to you. My friends, you may hate me, but I tell you what is good. I know it is good. You may not think it is good, but I know that it is good. I have finished.

FOLLOWS HIS EXAMPLE.

A young Indian named Williams then walked into the circle and placing his hat gently on the ground said that in the presence of older men he uncovered his head. He then made the most feeling and effective speech that has yet been delivered by the Indians, calling on the Indians if they loved their children and wished them to become educated, made happy and prosperous to come forward and sign the paper, and then walked bravely up to the table and regardless of threats placed his name upon the bill. At this action the entire mass of Indians sprang to their feet. For a moment a fearful silence prevailed. Then the friends of the bill, including two chiefs, gathered about the table, and those opposed, seeing the folly of interference, quietly withdrew from the council. It was an imposing sight when Williams walked coolly and quietly up to the table had the first name enrolled, and he deserves great credit for his nerve, having been frequently threatened with death if he carried out his determination. About sixty names were enrolled at the council and about thirty more later on at the rooms of the commissioners. The commissioners are gratified with the day's work, and are confident that nearly every Indian on the reserve will come up and sign during the coming week. No more councils will be held, and the work hereafter will be done at the rooms of the commissioners. The commissioners brought their work at this agency to a climax at the evening's council by calling for signatures, which resulted in nearly 100 being secured.

A Couple of Fatal Sunday Fires.

At West Superior Wis., at an early hour on Sunday morning, fire was discovered in the American house. Before the fire department arrived the entire building was enveloped in flames, and the screams of frantic men and women escaping from the burning building some in only their night clothes, lent horror to the scene. The fire was finally gotten under control and confined to the hotel. The cause was a lamp explosion in a room occupied by Walter Carter, Minch Storm and John Oleson, who had been out the night previous until pretty late and were considerably intoxicated. Their escape was almost miraculous. The girls who were employed in the hotel were so horrified by the awful death that confronted them that it was with difficulty that they were forced to leave the doomed hotel. The charred bodies of three men were found one of which is supposed to be that of Pat Claire, a Canadian. The others have not been identified. Several men appeared at windows in the second story, and blankets were held by citizens for them to jump into, but they fell back again and it is not known whether or not they escaped by other means.

At about the same hour a fire broke out in the toy warehouse of E. A. Prior & Co., at Baltimore. Before the firemen could get to work an explosion of fire works wrecked the building and caused the flames to spread with alarming rapidity to the drug house of J. H. Winkelman & Co., on the north and the hat house of M.S. Levy & Co., on the south. Scarcely had the fire entered the edifice occupied by the drug house when the inside of the building seemed to suddenly drop in. A terrific explosion followed and the immense building collapsed. The entire fire department had by this time reached the scene, and as the attention of the men was concentrated on the building under which their comrades were burned the flames had chance to spread, and spread they did with frightful rapidity. In an incredible short space of time the entire block, running from Lombard to Pratt street, was a seething mass of flame. At the drug house the firemen worked bravely. Holes were cut through the pavement and every effort was made to reach the imprisoned men, but they were buried under a great mass of brick and iron and fierce flames were roaring around the spot. Awful groans came from the pile, which seemed to make the working firemen put forth superhuman efforts, and, after more than an hour's work, it became evident that some of the men were alive, and that they were being roasted to death. John Kelly, of Truck No. 2, managed to crawl out from the rubbish, and, of the eight men who entered the building, he was the only one to escape with his life. He was cut and bruised, but his injuries are not serious.

Labor Day.

Monday, September 3rd, was the national labor holiday, and in all the larger cities it was duly observed. In New York the organizations turned out in their full strength, and there were probably not less than 15,000 men in line. Following Marshal Sullivan and staff, who were at the head of the procession, came a number of carriages containing the Central Labor union's committees of arrangement. The right of the line was held by the building trades, the housesmiths leading under Section Marshal James McKim. There were 500 of the housesmiths and as many of the slate and metal roofers. The section contained nearly three thousand workers of all classes, and fifteen bands of music. A feature of this portion of the procession was the marble cutters' display. Several wagons were occupied by sculptors and stone dressers plying their trade upon pieces of half-finished work. The German and Hebrew typographical unions, leading the printing trade section, next appeared, followed by the bookbinders. Three hundred oystermen, some on foot and some in wagons, presented a neat appearance in brand new jumpers and caps. In the baker's section, a cone six feet high on a four foot base covered with ornamented ginger snaps attracted attention. It was borne on the shoulders of eight men. A six foot loaf of Vienna bread followed. Five hundred brewers escorted the car of Gambrinus and other emblematical "chariots." Gambrinus held a foaming goblet and was attended by two pages. Each brewer had a sprig of hops in his hat. The printing trades again claimed the column, and Typographical Union No. 6, a thousand strong, each chapel headed by a band or drum corps, marched by.

An immense blood-red flag was carried through the leading streets of Cleveland Ohio, and behind it marched a score of anarchists. This was "labor day," so-called, and twelve hundred men formed in line and with music and waving emblems paraded the down-town thoroughfares and then withdrew to a garden in the suburbs. At the garden the anarchists unfurled their flag and refused to acknowledge the stars and stripes. The committee in charge induced them to put their flag away. When the committee men turned their backs, the anarchists seized their emblem of blood and waved it aloft triumphantly. Immediately they were attacked by a hundred working men. The flag was trampled under foot, and one anarchist after another went to the ground in the fight that continued for at least ten minutes. All the anarchists but five escaped the three detectives who were present, but those who got away were bleeding and lame and will hardly appear in public for some time to come.

Success at Crow Creek.

The Indian commissioners have left the Crow Creek agency for lower Brule. They have made arrangements for the reception of all the signers who may present themselves during their absence. They leave with the satisfaction of having left behind them an army of active workers among the Indians, who are certain to bring comparatively every one eligible to sign finally. The list is steadily increasing, and the most gratifying feature about the result of the work is that those who are arrayed upon the side of the commissioners are the most intelligent, industrious and progressive element upon the reservation.

In compliance with the request of Chief Dog Back the commissioners held another council. Chief White Ghost and several others delivered speeches, but they simply rehashed their former speeches and reiterated that they were not ready to sign. Chief Dog-Black then delivered a good speech in favor of the bill, at the conclusion of which he came forward and touched the pen. A number of his friends followed. When Dog-Back began speaking. White Ghost and a number of his followers quietly left the circle and were seen no more at the council. The Indians who had signed had requested Judge Wright to deliver a speech and the council therefore adjourned to the headquarters of the commissioners, where the judge delivered the most eloquent and touching appeal to the Indians that has yet been uttered. He reviewed their past and present life and what their future would be if they accepted this act. The time had come when their old customs had to be thrown aside and their roaming and unsettled life abandoned and the habits, customs and characters of the whites adopted. The school is the civilizer and the provision for educational facilities having expired in the treaty of 1860 it was necessary that further provision be made and the act now under discussion did this grandly and completely. It furnished them with farms, houses, horses, cattle, clothing and everything necessary to happiness; contentment and prosperity.

The speech of the judge had a marked effect upon his hearers and they left the circle active workers for the measure. The result of their work is beginning to be noticed in the stragglers who are continually presenting themselves for enrollment. The commissioners feel that they have succeeded and confident that with the workers who are so actively advocating the adoption of the act nearly every signature on there reservation will shortly be placed upon the black paper. The Indians are scattering out to their homes and when they are away from the influence of the chiefs, who are afraid that the Sioux bill will depose them, the work will be speedily finished at this agency.

The Yellow Fever.

Thirty-seven new cases of yellow fever and two deaths from that disease were reported to the board of health on Monday. Total cases to date, 245; total deaths, 36. The new cases reported are numerous, but it is now certain that several physicians are making reports to the board of health, asserting that the posting of yellow flags at patient's gates and publishing the fact that they have yellow fever has an injurious effect in frightening them. These physicians tell patients that they only have a little billious attack, but treat them for yellow fever. They say the disease frightens more to death than it kills. It is now believed that the total number of cases of fever not reported is large.

By invitation of Gov. John B. Gordon of Augusta, Georgia, a conference was held in Augusta between Surgeon General Hamilton and himself. The object of the conference was to consider the situation in Jacksonville and the expediency of allowing the people of Jacksonville to go to other places and under what restrictions. Surgeon General Hamilton received a list of resolutions from Atlanta which were adopted at a meeting in that city. The resolutions fully endorse the course of Surgeon General Hamilton, and admit that the wholesale removal of infected persons to populous cities would be hazardous in the extreme.

The Mississippi state board of health has amended the quarantine regulations so as to require a person entering the state to possess a certificate from a health officer, or to give satisfactory proof that he or she has not been exposed to the yellow fever.

Martin Voss, aged 60 years, one of the most prominent farmers of Winona county, Minn., was killed while on his way from Winona to his home in New Hartford. His team ran away, throwing him out, and his skull was crushed, being dead when found. He leaves a family well provided for.

Wm. J. McCoy registered at the Madison House at Middleton, N. Y. from San Francisco. He took laudanum with suicidal intent, but took too much. Next morning he shot himself with a Colt's revolver. The ball entered his left breast and the surgeons think it just missed his heart. Letters found in his room show the act to have been premeditate. He will probably die.

REPUBLICAN BLASTS.

Will Rebuke Them.

The wage-earners and producers, who are themselves the consumers, will inflict in November a crushing rebuke to those who are trying to force the American scale of wages, profits and living down to the European level.—Cleveland Leader.

Hold His Coat Tails.

"Just see me wallop Canada! Hand me a club—no, not that one, a bigger one."—G. Cleveland. But the senate and the people are asking why he hasn't used the club which was placed in his hands a year and a halfago. If the senate now gives him a bigger club he will lie right down behind it, just as he did behind the other one, and hide. As a bluffer, Mr. Cleveland swells up very large.—Detroit Tribune.

No Free Trade for Connecticut.

The quiet movement in this state against the Free Trade tendency of the democrats is very strong and deep. It amounts to an exodus. You may hear it wherever you go. Workmen talking it quietly over among themselves, recognize that the issue is vital to them, and old-time democratic business men, denouncing the party for its folly, have decided to vote against it this time to save themselves.—Hartford Courant

Upsetting Democratic Falsehoods.

It is alleged that the Mills bill is not a Free Trade measure, because it reduces the duties but 7 per cent. This is a subterfuge, and as good as a falsehood. It entirely removes the tariff from articles now producing $22,000,000 a year revenue, or, say, on $60,000,000, increasing the amount of Free Trade imports to $400,000,000, the total imports being but $685,000,000. In other words, it increases the value of Free Trade articles so that they constitute three-fifths of our entire importations.—Chicago Journal

That Letter.

New York World: It may be remarked that the documents is due.

Baltimore American: President Cleveland should invoke the services of Mr. Gallagher, and let the letter go.

Peoria Transcript: We wonder if President Cleveland will mention anything in his letter of acceptance about the dangers of a third term.

Toledo Blade: Grover having gotten off his "jingo" message will probably now have a little time to devote to his long-delayed letter of acceptance.

New York Tribune: Cleveland's letter of acceptance is being held back for want of type. The setting of the first 100 words exhausted all the capital I's and M's.

The Republican Young Ladies.

It is very pleasant to have the girls with us politically. The Mail told of the republican club organized for campaign parades by miss Minnie E. Davis, of this city. It will be a pretty feature of the parades. It will be a telling one, too. It will show the world what is tolerably generally known already—that charming girls are generally republicans.

The young ladies who form this republican club are not women's rights women. They are simply enthusiastic girls who wish to aid a good cause. They are the young Mary Logans and Lady Randolph Churchills, of Chicago, who think, and rightly, that a woman, in a womanly way, can do much to promote a party's success.—Chicago Mail.

Some of His Record.

Come, flatterers and worshipers of the Tattooed President, tell us if these things are not true. Is the record at fault when it sets forth the names of 218 officeholders appointed since 1885 who have been directly connected with the criminal classes? Is it true or is it false that the civil list of this reforming genius of yours includes two murderers, two hirelings of assassins, seven forgers, three rioters, five indicted offenders against the revenue laws, and mail thieves, defrauding county officials, embezzlers, bribers, blackmailers, gamblers, wife beaters, and drunkards without number? Is there any possible answer on your part to the indictment framed by the Tribune against the administration as at once the least efficient, the most partisan, and the most corrupt and infamous in the annals of American politics?—New York Tribune.

Democracy and the Veterans.

The Cleveland Plain Dealer referred to the Union veterans as "stupid and bigoted soldiers." Congressman Kilgore, an ex-Confederate Democratic officeholder, openly insulted them on the floor of the house as paupers; and now Matson, the Democratic candidate for governor of Indiana, in a Democratic majority report from the committee on pensions, says:

And if one (meaning a soldier pensioner) receives not enough, it is because he did not serve long enough, and can he be heard to complain if he gets a just rate equal to his fellow soldiers? And for the remainder of the relief necessary to his support, he shall be allowed, as other citizens must, to accept the charity of the local authorities.

Isn't that statement disgraceful? If an old veteran, maimed or in the last stages of disease, is unable to support himself, he can go to the poorhouse before the government shall aid him. That is the exact substance of Mr. Matson's declaration. This is some more of the great love the Democratic party bears toward the soldiers!

A Tale With A Moral.

John Smith had a board fence around his corn field to keep out his neighbor Brown's cows. Mr. Brown didn't like this fence at all. His pastures were lean and dry, and he its protection restored.—Springfield (Mass.) Union, thought it would be a fine thing if his cows could get into Mr. Smith's field. Accordingly he set to work with Mr. Smith's hired man and persuaded him by arguments and bribes to pull down a part of the fence.

One day when Mr. Smith was looking over his farm he found the man at work removing some of the boards from the fence.

"What are you doing there!" demanded Mr. Smith.

"I'm reforming the fence, sorr—there's a dale too much of it for the good of the corn."

"But you'll let in Brown's cows, and they'll trample down the whole field," urged Mr. Smith.

"Bedad, it won't be so bad as that, sorr. I'm only taking down 15 or 20 per cent of the fence. There's enough of it left to protect the corn, sorr. I'm only rejuicing the average of the fence. Sure, it's there still."

It is enough to say that Mr. Smith didn't see the point, and, ordered the fence and

After Two Months.

General Harrison in every respect is a stronger candidate to-day than when he was nominated two months ago. His record as a gallant soldier in the field, a distinguished leader of the Indian bar, and a sagacious legislator with an honorable and useful career in the United States Senate is without flaw, crease, or wrinkle. The Democratic press has found leisure to scrutinize his speeches and public acts, and to ascertain whether he has ever done or said anything which could be used against him in a Presidential canvass. Feeble attempts to convict him of inconsistency in his record on the Chinese question, of hostility to the interests of workingmen during the labor riots of 1877, and of contemptuous disregard of the principles of Civil Service Reform have been abandoned as soon as made. Defamation has recoiled at once upon the defamers, and only served to prove that General Harrison's reputation is invulnerable. Eight weeks have passed, and our friends the enemy have nothing to say against it. They can only repeat the silly fling with which they greeted his nomination that he is the grandson of his grandfather, as if it were anything against him that an earlier Harrison should have won the battle of Tippecanoe and the tariff canvass of 1840, or that a still earlier Harrison should have signed the Declaration of Independence. The Republican leader is not only a strong candidate from his unblemished reputation, and his honorable career as a soldier and statesman, but he is also a man of intellectual resources and sagacious judgment. Since his nomination he has made as many as eighty speeches in Indianapolis, in answer to congratulatory addresses, and he has invariably left a favorable impression upon the delegations who have listened to him, and upon the larger audience in the country which has attentively followed his words.—Tribune.

DOINGS IN MINNESOTA.

The Pioneer Press puts the number of saloons in the state at 1,597, against 2,806 a year ago before the present high license law took effect.

The Austin Canning company is employing now about fifty hands. The capacity of their manufactory has been doubled this summer.

The hardware stores of A. Frankenfield and H. Wardsworth were burglarized at Glencoe. Frankenfield's loss is $150, and Wardsworth's about twice that amount,

Jacob Wicklow, aged fifteen, fell from a wheat stack near Montgomery and dislocated his neck, death ensuing at once. Wicklow lived with his father in Wheatland township.

So far the St. Croix boom has turned out this year 350,000,000 feet of logs, the largest amount ever turned out by the boom in one season.

M. B. Sheffield rented the Robinson mill at Faribault and is about to run it to its full capacity. This gives Sheffield from both his mills a capacity of 800 barrels of flour per day.

The Indians are becoming quite numerous around Perham, and as usual are committing a great many depredations. It is said they are fishing on Big Pine Lake with nets, which is contrary to law.

The creamery at Wadena, will shut down on Sept. 1 on account of the dry weather and inability to get cream enough to keep the works in operation. It will resume business again about the first of next May.

The village of Mazeppa has a sensation in the disgraceful proceedings of two young men and three young girls, who had a high old time recently drinking beer and whisky. One of the men is held in $1,000 bonds, while the other got off with a $50 fine.

Along the line of the Northern Pacific prairie fires are doing some damage. The grass is unusually high, and fires are liable to occur and will occur if the utmost precaution is not taken. Farmers can lose their whole crops, and counties will be seriously devastated if the fire break is not universally resorted to.

Hemming Hanson, a farmer living near Alden, was thrown from his wagon between his horses, while stacking, recently, and the team running away, one of his shoulder blades was broken in three pieces, his lungs were injured, and he is not likely to survive the accident.

At Duluth, a party of small boys stole some dynamite cartridges from a gang of blasters clearing land, thinking they could be used as fire-crackers. One of the boys pounded one with a stone and had his right hand lacerated and head cut. The boy will recover.

A sneak thief entered the up town office of the Rochester fair association during the absence of the entry clerks and stole $25 worth of one-cent stamps, besides a few dollars in small change. It is hoped that when the thief attempts to dispose of his large amount of stamps he may be apprehended.

The barn and granary of N. Stein, living in Cannon Falls, were destroyed by fire, caused by a boy's playing with matches. Mr Stein also lost two horses, farm machinery, 1,000 bushels of oats, and a quantity of hay, flax and barley, the loss aggregating $1,500.

For the first time in the history of Minnesota an ex-convict who has been released on a conditional pardon has been brought back to prison to serve the remainder of his sentence in consequence of violating the conditions of his pardon, says the Stillwater Messenger. The party is Delheim of Kandiyohi county, charged with attempted rape.

All indications point to a shortage at Duluth of anthracite coal alone, from the amount needed in the northwest, of 100,000 tons. This will be due to the great increase of consumption in the northwest, and lack of sufficient railroad facilties to transport coal from the mines to the lake shipping ports. The shortage must be supplied from Milwaukee and Chicago.

The new normal school at Moorhead has opened and has about forty students to begin with, which number is expected to be doubled after threshing. The building presents a fine appearance and is admirably fitted up for school purposes. The following is the faculty: L. C. Lord, president, Latin; mental sciences; W. F. Rocheleau, institute conductor natural science; Louise A. McClintock, American history, English, vocal music; Elizabeth R. Clark, pedagogy, English; H. N. Pearce, natural science, mathematics.

The wife of Charles Lawrence, a German farmer living about 10 miles north of Elk River, is missing under very peculiar circumstances. The husband's story is that he was absent from home from Sunday until Friday, and that on his return he found his wife gone and their four small children alone in the house. The oldest child, a boy of six years, told him that his mother started to find the cows on Tuesday night and never came back. A large number of men have been searching the woods and dragging lakes and ponds, but without finding any clue to the missing woman. She left home bareheaded and barefooted. Lawrence and his wife frequently had very violent quarrels.

MERRIAM!

On the 6th Ballot

W. R. Merriam was Nominated for Governor,

"The Kids" again get Frisky and Smash "The Masheen."

IN SPITE OF YOUR UNCLE LOREN'S TEARS AND PROTESTATIONS.

And the Oil Inspector's Grip.

BOSSISM BUSTED!

It was something akin to a feeling of great relief that was experienced, when, on Friday morning of last week the news of the nomination of W. R. Merriam became generally known. Even the friends and supporters of C. A. Gilman breathed a sigh of great relief as they said: "Well, if Charlie Gilman could not get there I am glad that Merriam has got it!" It is a universal feeling that the convention did wisely and well, and Polk County will roll up a larger majority than ever. Had Loren Fletcher succeeded in again dictating the nomination, the head of the ticket, at least, would have been snowed under emphatically. Mr. Fletcher is a shrewd politician, and a good worker, and all that, but the people up here are out of conceit with the idea of one man's presuming to dictate to the State, and, while they endured it once, they had determined to submit no longer to such tactics.

The convention consumed all of Wednesday in perfecting its organization, and it was not until Thursday afternoon that the first formal ballot (two informal ballots having been taken before noon) was had, which resulted as follows:

McGill	138
Merriam	169
Scheffer	106
Gilman	28
Clements	8
Whole number of votes cast	449
Necessary to a choice	226

This shows a gain for Merriam of eight votes over the second informal ballot, a loss for Scheffer of ten, a loss for McGill of seven and a gain for Gilman of eleven.

THE SECOND BALLOT.

The second ballot proceeded amid greater excitement than ever. It was now unanimously conceded that this was the ballot which would test the ultimate strength of all the candidates and decide which must retire from the field, even if it did not actually decide the question of nomination. The announcement of the result of the ballots was made by the chairman as follows:

McGill	114
Merriam	178
Scheffer	98
Gilman	53
Braden	4
Whole number of votes cast	447
Necessary for choice	224

This was a gain of nine votes for Merriam, a gain of 25 for Gilman, drawn principally from Hennepin, which was solid for McGill on previous ballots; a loss of 8 for Scheffer and a loss of 24 for McGill. Mark D. Flower conceded the nomination of Merriam on the next ballot.

THE THIRD BALLOT.

With the taking of the third ballot, which commenced at 2:30, the scene became one of still greater excitement than ever and it was evident that some radical change was under way. The Hennepin delegation was seen to leave the convention and go into secret caucus. They returned as their names were called and one of the delegation announced that they wished to withhold their vote long enough to elect Gilman. It was evident that the delegation was split, and several of the delegates were known to favor Merriam. When they voted they cast 2 for Braden, 26 for Gilman and 10 for McGill. It was stated, however, that several counties had turned for Merriam, and several McGill men conceded that Merriam would be nominated, if not on this ballot, on the next. McGill and Scheffer delegates were breaking allegiance, or promising to do so in every direction. Merriam or a dark horse was the cry, Merriam preferred. The chairman announced the result of the third ballot as follows:

McGill	24
Merriam	212
Scheffer	96
Gilman	110
Braden	4
Clements	1
Whole number of votes cast	247
Necessary for choice	224

The result of the ballot was greeted with continuous and deafening cheers, which the chairman in vain endeavored to suppress.

THE FOURTH BALLOT.

The sixth ballot, being the fourth formal ballot of the convention on the nomination of a republican candidate for governor was proceeded with without delay. This, it was confidently hoped would be the final ballot and it was admitted by the McGill delegates that Merriam would receive at least 20 more votes than he required to nominate him. Several McGill men were seen to pin Merriom badges over those of their own candidate and had evidently given up all hope.

Merriam	270
Scheffer	73
Gilman	101
Whole number of votes cast	444
Necessary for a choice	223

Cheering succeeded the announcement and was maintained for several minutes, ballot papers filling the air like a snow storm.

Mr. Hooker, of Hennepin County, moved to make the nomination of W. R. Merriam unanimous. Mr. Crabbe, of Dakota, seconded the motion and Mr. McKenzie, of Sibley, also seconded. The motion was carried with cheers.

Gen. Baker moved that the chair appoint a committee of three to convey to the Hon. W. R. Merriam the information. Loren Fletcher said he would do all he could to elect the nominee of the convention, although he worked for McGill

The motion was put and carried and the chair appointed Gen. Baker, Loren Fletcher and Mr. Hodgson to inform W. R. Merriam of his nomination. A few minutes later the Hon. W. R. Merriam was escorted to the platform amid cheers, and Chairman Gibbs said: "It gives me great pleasure to present to you a gentleman whom the young men of this state will be pleased to hail as the next governor of Minnesota."

Mr. Merriam said: "You have paid me a high honor, an honor which any man might be proud of and which so young a man as I deems so great an honor at the hands of so great a party as the republicans of Minnesota. This party has always kept pure its annels and will serve you loyally, faithfully and honestly. I believe the people of this state wish to have their credit preserved, their public buildings looked after and their taxes reduced. I thank you for this token of your confidence in me."

Three rousing cheers and a tiger were given for the nominee.

Capt. Reed, of Glencoe, moved that the secretary be authorized to cast the ballot of the convention for the Hon. A. E. Rice for lieutenant governor. Objection being made to this mode of procedure the roll was called on the question. Before the count was announced the name of Oscar G. Wall, of Fillmore County, who was running against the Hon. A. E. Rice, was withdrawn, and Mr. Rice's nomination was made unanimous. Nominations now followed quickly, and were as follows:

For secretary of state, Hans Mattson, of Hennepin. Made unanimous by acclamation.

For attorney general, Moses E. Clapp and Edward Dean. Dean's name was withdrawn and Clapp's nomination was made unanimous.

The appointment of a state central committee was on motion delegated to the chairman to be made at his leisure, one delegate to be from each of the sixteen judicial districts and three at large.

The convention adjourned at 7:30.

OUR CANDIDATE.

William R. Merriam was born at Wadhams Mills, Essex County, New York, July 26th, 1849, and came to St. Paul with his parents in 1861. He attended the St. Paul schools and graduated at Racine college, Racine, Wis. in 1870, when he was 21 years old. He then entered upon a business life as a clerk in the First National bank, of St. Paul; became assistant cashier of that institution, and, subsequently, was cashier of the Merchants' National bank, of which he is now president. Mr. Merriam is impregnated and inspired with the enterprising and alert spirit of the Northwest. He is a republican of the highest type, and notably popular with the younger and aggressively active element in the party. His career in the legislature during the two terms for which he was elected, in 1882 and 1886, designated him as a leader of men of conspicuous ability and value to his party. As speaker of the house in 1886, he won the admiration of all the political elements in that body. His record, public and private, is unassailable, and among his public services his telling work for the State Agricultural society and in behalf of the agricultural interests of the state is prominently known.

Drainage Needed.

Never in the history of Polk County was the need of drainage more emphatically expressed than in the present crop. Some men have lost their entire crop and we have no doubt but that the loss to the whole county is equal to a sum sufficient to do the entire work of drainage for the county. This in one year with the liability of its being repeated should be convincing proof of the great need of a thorough system of drainage. Last spring was cold and backward to an unusual degree and when at last the ground was ready in many places and should have been in all, it was found that much land was unfit by reason of surface water standing upon it with no chance to escape except by evaporation—a slow and tedious process, and, as events prove a disastrous one. Had our wet lands all been properly drained, seeding could have been done in time to have given the grain ample time to be out of danger on the 17th the time of the first severe frost, and it would also have saved the rust which has been the main cause of all the damage done. Instead of useless repining at our loss we should now go to work to prevent a possibility of like occurrences in the future. We need State aid and our representatives in the Legislature should be besieged with letters requesting their aid in our behalf. We ought to have one-half the amount needed from the State and the other should come from a direct tax upon the lands directly benefitted. The question now is, will our people learn wisdom by this year's experience and unite in a demand for this much needed relief? This is a question of far more practical importance to us than any other and it should be agitated by the press and people until it is accomplished. We would like to have expressions from all intelligent farmers and others in our county upon the subject—a short letter, for publication giving their views upon this all important subject. In this way the will of the people can be expressed in so emphatic a manner as to ensure success.

THE BEAR GARDEN,

Yclept The Democratic Convention.

A few of the unterrified assembled together at the Court House, on Friday last at 10:30 o'clock a. m., with a view to putting in nomination a county ticket which should consist only of the simon pure, dyed-in-the-wool, unterrified dimokracy—and this is how they did it:

The convention was called to order at the appointed time by the chairman, I. Fortier. The whole interest of the business clustered upon the question who shall be the nominee for sheriff, John Paterson or I. Fortier. W. H. Averill was nominated temporary chairman. This was considered first blood for Fortier, and amid a howl of mingled rage and delight, Fortier stock sold at a premium. The chair appointed as committee on resolutions: A. C. Wilkinson, Jas. F. Holmes and T. A. Dunlava.

ON PERMANENT ORGANIZATION.

J. A. Bemis, H. Lindblad, H. Kaufer, Geo. Riley and F. Liedell.

ON CREDENTIALS.

W. J. Hilligoss, M. E. Kirsch, A. Wentzel, John Mikulecky and T. Bellaire.

Adjourned for refreshments. Upon re-assembling after refreshments the committee on credentials reported 94 regulars and proxies, etc. A motion to exclude all proxies not resident of the town represented, was knocked higher nor Gilderoy's kite after a vast amount of eloquence had been wasted upon the important subject. Considered to be first blood for Paterson.

The committee on organization threw a bomb-shell into the crowd by reporting in favor of unseating the temporary organization and making T. A. Dunlava, of Fisher, permanent chairman, and J. F. Holmes, secretary. More eloquence went to seed in the futile attempt to stem the tide. Second blood for Paterson.

At this juncture a motion was made by a member who had been observed to be sadly spitting cotton for some time, that "we do now adjourn to Max Ericsson's—up stairs." Carried without any eloquence being wasted to contest the point.

After re-assembling at the hall the delegates all appeared to be in the very best of spirits and the business proceeded. Somebody moved to change the deal and nominate the sheriff first, and right here the music did begin. After a three-ringed circus of long duration the proposition was downed and somebody said something about nominating a candidate for auditor. An awful pause ensued and many delegates were observed to quietly leave the hall and go below for a draught—of fresh air. No one appearing, with sand enough to enter the list, this place was sadly passed with the remmick: "Respectfully submitted to the central committee." Considered first blood for A. M. Childs.

Having seen the position of auditor decently interred, (as it were) some venturesome spirit suggested that perhaps it might now be as well to provide for the needs of a treasurer to lend eclat to the already "a very strong ticket!!" After a pause of sufficient length to justify such a solemn proceeding, one enthusiast suggested that it might be well to reward the distinguished services to the party of Capt. Couvrette by making him the victim of misplaced confidence. Another, who had been drinking—in more fresh air than the rest, suggested the advisability of endorsing A. P. Hanson. In order to settle the question amicably somebody suggested that it might be well to have the deacons pass the hat and take up a contribution, suggesting that a quarter apiece would be enough to go around. Upon a count of noes-es A. P. retired by 44, and Capt. Couvrette was declared the choice. The Capt. with a grim smile, acknowledged the contents of the hat, and then the band did strike up, and for the space of ten minutes no man thought of leaving the hall for fresh air or anything, for the battle was now on in earnest, as they had reached the only business of importance, the question "who shall be put up for Paulsrud to knock out?" At this solemn and trying juncture, atty. P. G. Filardeau mounted a chair, got his back up—against the wall, and in a speech o'erflowing with burning eloquence, sung the praises of Isadore Fortier as the only man deserving the empty honor. Judging by the size of the enthusiasm one would be justified in thinking that Fortier had the whole business dead to rights; but atty. Wilkinson here arose and just naturally tore the other fellow all to shreds in the endeavor to show that the only man who was best calculated to suffer defeat gracefully was John Paterson. At this exciting point in the game the attorney for the prosecution requested the secretary to read some documentary evidence bearing on the case. Wilk asked its nature and objected, and somebody moved to lay the evidence under the table, but after the matter was duly ventilated and wet down in proper shape ready to go to press, the secretary was ordered to read the communications. Holmes arose and said: "These documents are from the several castor oil clubs in the county endorsing Fortier and requesting his nomination by this convention." There were some in the crowd who insist that the secretary did not say "Castor Oil Club," and may be he did not, for we noticed that his business kept him so close that he could not get out as often as many to get a dose of fresh air, so he could not be blamed if his voice was so husky you couldn't hear what he did mean to say. We will not insist that he said "Castor Oil," but we are sure that it was some kind of lubricant intended to grease the wheels in Fortier's interests, so it really makes no difference what kind of oil was meant. After passing the hat and going through all the motions of counting, it was announced that Paterson received 50 and Fortier 43. Paterson was declared the victim, took the stand and made a neater speech of acknowledgement than was at all necessary, under the circumstances. As it was now 6 p. m., somebody moved to adjourn till 7:30. At about 8 the routine work was resumed, and Wm. Watts for probate judge was successful. For superintendent of schools, Miss Harrington was suggested, but W. H. Averill, of Fosston, asked the boys to put up A. D. Wishard by acclamation, saying that the Thirteen Towns would go to him solid. With this assurance the lady was quietly ignored and Wishard nominated. John M. Boyle, of Red Lake Falls, was unanimously selected to knock out D. D. Williams. The only reason for this was the convention got the idea that Johnny is the only Boy'le be able to do that leetle yob, and here they made another mistake. W. H. Averill was rewarded for his distinguished services in the convention by the nomination for court commissioner. He insisted stoutly that he "didn't want it," and he need have no fears that he will get it. Somebody here got up and moved to "endorse W. F. Arnold for county surveyor," whereat the orators all went red-headed and declared that they would by no means "endorse any republican!" What's the matter with Will? After "passing" the office of auditor and register, with the plain understanding that the committee would put up P. J. McGuire and Andrew Eiken, to get up and make such a bitter onslaught on Will would suggest that he was not the right kind of a republican to suit—however, it does not signify. They had to make a kind of a kick—"not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith," and poor Will had to take it. After that splendid exhibition of independence, the convention gravely proceeded to endorse Shep for coroner, body, boots and br-ains. Then they nominated for county commissioner in the 1st district, A. J. McIntosh; 3d district M. E. Kirsch, and the 5th district A. C Rhmehart. For delegates to the democratic legislative convention, Wm. Anglim, I. Fortier, M. E. Kirsch, Jos Smith, Geo. Labissioniere. A. C. Wilkinson, Dr. Forest Bucklin and T. Sullivan were selected. The convention then adjourned.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1887. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries, Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as he, been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn

W. A. ROBERTSON,

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 27th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Charles Pelletier, against Alexander Pilon, for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 1846, dated Nov. 29th, 1879, upon the northeast quarter Section 33, Township 152 n. Range 45 w. in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Alexander Pilon has failed to plant to trees, tree seeds or cuttings any of said land since the date of said entry, and that there are now no trees, tree seeds or cuttings standing or growing thereon, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 19th day of Oct. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[21-26] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 8th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by William E. Morris, against Ozias Whitman, for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 825, dated Nov. 20th, 1878, upon the southwest quarter Section 4. Township 153 n. Range 46 w. in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry: contestant alleging that the said Ozias Whitman has never broken or cultivated or caused to be broken or cultivated to trees, tree seeds or cuttings any portion of said tract since the date of his said entry thereof, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 1st day of Nov. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[21-26] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 7th, 1888.

Notice is hereby been given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn, on Oct. 26th, 1888, viz: MATHIAS BAATZ, D. S. No. 9918, for the se¼ Section 34, Township 119, Range 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter Noessen, Thomas Wallace, Mark Rauenbuehler and Wm. Himmelsbach, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[21-26] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF POLK—ss.
In Probate Court, Special term, held September 3d, 1888.

In the matter of the guardianship of Denis Patnode, Stephens Patnode, Peter Patnode, Hypolite Patnode, Victoria Patnode, Hermenegilde Patnode, Angelique Patnode, Mary Patnode and Edward Patnode, minors.

On reading and filing the petition of Moses Patnode, guardian of said minors, representing, among other things, that the said wards are seized of certain real estate in Polk County, and that it is necessary that the whole of the same should be mortgaged, and praying for license to mortgage the same; and it appearing to the court, from said petition, that it will be in the interest of and advantageous to the said minors to mortgage said real estate, the money to be raised on said mortgage to be used in payment of mortgage against said estate, interest thereon, taxes and expenses incurred for account of said estate.

It is ordered and directed, that the next of kin to said wards, and all persons interested in said estate, appear before the Judge of this Court, on Monday, the 15th day of October, A. D. 1888, at two o'clock p. m, at the Probate Court in Crookston, in said county, then and there to show cause, (if any there shall be) why license should not be granted for the mortgaging of said real estate, according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order shall be published for four successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, the last of which publications shall be at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston, this 3d day of September, A. D. 1888.

By the Court,

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

P. G. FALARDEAU,
Attorney for Guardians. [20-23]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 18th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of three hundred and sixty dollars, which is claimed to be due at this date, on a certain mortgage bearing date November 25th, 1884, executed by John Leo to Sarah P. Bartlett, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the second day of December 1884, at 5:20 o'clock p. m., in book "N" of mortgages on page 570, and no proceedings has been had at law or otherwise to recover the sum or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale in such mortgage contained, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: Lot number four (4,) in block number twenty-two (22,) Townsite of the town now city of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said county, will be sold at public vendue, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston in the County of Polk aforesaid on the 27th day of October, 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day to satisfy the amount then due on said mortgage and ninety-five dollars taxes paid by the mortgagee, with costs of foreclosure and sale, including twenty-five dollars attorneys fees, stipulate in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure

SARAH P. BARTLETT,
Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [21-27]

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.

BUGGIES, WAGONS, PLOWS,

GANG PLOWS, SEWING MACHINES,

At Buyers own Prices and Terms.

THE OLD RELIABLE
CROOKSTON
LOAN AGENCY
STILL ON DECK.

MONEY
On Real Estae.

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On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates. Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

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CROOKSTON
CREAMERY,
WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

The Croookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us.

SCANDI AMERICAN
BANK.

Authorized Capital........ [illegible]
Paid in Capital........ [illegible]

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CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
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REAL ESTATE,
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☞Special Bargain s in Choice Far Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—
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HARMLESS SPUR WIRE
FENCING.

Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.

☞SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES.☜

IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES.

Manufactured by the

LARM MANUFACTURINC CO.,
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For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD
—OF—
Wagons and Buggies
FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

No Snide or Bankrupt Stock,
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND

McKINNON BRO'S,
McKinnon' Block, - - - - - - - - Main Street.

Minneapolis Exposition.

The St. P. M. & M. R'y will sell excursion tickets to Minneapolis for the exposition at one fare for the round trip, on the following dates: Aug. 21st, 23, 25th, 28th and 30th, Sept. 1st, 4th, 6th, 18th, 20th, 22d, 25th, 27th and 29 Tickets will be good to return to destination until Monday following date of sale. Tickets will also be sold every day from Sept. 8th to 15th inclusive to St. Paul or Minneapolis at one fare for the round trip, good to return to destination one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis, but not later than Sept. 17th. Tickets will include admission coupon tickets at 25 cents each; this amount will be added to railroad rates. For full particulars apply to local agent or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on

JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston. [16-tf.]

Residents of Maine are familiar with the story told of Capt. Clapp, of Portland, who although a citizen of the 17th century was a speculator, an occupation but rarely followed in that age. Capt. Clapp was very much impressed with an article invented in early days and known as a warming pan. The pan was made of copper, was about one foot in diameter and four inches in depth, with a perforated cover. It was provided with a handle four feet in length. After being filled with red hot coals, the pan was inserted between the sheets or blankets of a bed and rapidly moved to and fro, the result being that a cold or damp bed was made thoroughly warm and comfortable in the severest winter weather, while the temperature of the room remained cool. Capt. Clapp was so impressed with the value of this simple device, and the great boon it was to mankind in general, that he determined to load his ship with warming pans and sail away to foreign shores, and put money in his purse, while dispensing comfort to the purchaser of his wares. Newspapers were decidedly rare in his day, history was not often consulted, and so did not Capt. Clapp have any signal service to consult so the bold Captain sailed straight away to the island of Cuba with his warming pans, but alas, he found that what they needed there was refrigerators and not warming pans. Accepting the situation with commendable resignation the Captain determined to explore the island before setting sail. Happening to visit a sugar house, the Captain heard the proprietor complaining of the lack of proper ladles with which to dip out and handle the cane juice and syrups. Instantly the thought came to Capt. Clapp that with a longer handle his warming pan would make a complete ladle and strainer combined with genuine Yankee shrewdness he informed the Cuban that he had a shipload of improved ladles and he sold his cargo for double the price he had originally set upon it. One of these identical warming pans (an article which would even now be useful during our winters) is to be shown at the Minneapolis Industrial Exposition.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Minnesota State Fair.

Excursion tickets will be sold to St Paul or Minneapolis and return, via., the St. P., M. & M. R'y every day from September 8th to 15th inclusive, at one fare for the round trip, good to return one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis but not later than Sept. 17th. For full information apply to local agent or J. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A. St. Paul, Minn.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

A Snap.

M. R. Brown offers 100 lots, near the business portion of the city at figures that will give the purchaser a chance make a good thing. Look into this and be convinced.

New Tonsorial Parlors
—AND—
BATH ROOMS,
J. E. BRADLEY, Proprietor.

Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have remodeled and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired. Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. Give me a call.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law,
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON,

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & McMANUS.

A. F. LAPLANT,
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
PLASTERING
Done Order. All Work Warranted.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

MERRIAM!

On the 6th Ballot

W. R. Merriam was Nominated for Governor.

"The Kids" again get Frisky and Smash "The Masheen."

IN SPITE OF YOUR UNCLE LOREN'S TEARS AND PROTESTATIONS.

And the Oil Inspector's Grip.

BOSSISM BUSTED!

It was something akin to a feeling of great relief that was experienced, when, on Friday morning of last week the news of the nomination of W. R. Merriam became generally known. Even the friends and supporters of C. A. Gilman breathed a sigh of great relief as they said: "Well, if Charlie Gilman could not get there I am glad that Merriam has got it!" It is a universal feeling that the convention did wisely and well, and Polk County will roll up a larger majority than ever. Had Loren Fletcher succeeded in again dictating the nomination, the head of the ticket, at least, would have been snowed under emphatically. Mr. Fletcher is a shrewd politician, and a good worker, and all that, but the people up here are out of conceit with the idea of one man's presuming to dictate to the State, and, while they endured it once, they had determined to submit no longer to such tactics.

The convention consumed all of Wednesday in perfecting its organization, and it was not until Thursday afternoon that the first formal ballot (two informal ballots having been taken before noon) was had, which resulted as follows:

McGill	138
Merriam	169
Scheffer	106
Gilman	28
Clements	8
Whole number of votes cast	449
Necessary to a choice	226

This shows a gain for Merriam of eight votes over the second informal ballot, a loss for Scheffer of ten, a loss for McGill of seven and a gain for Gilman of eleven.

THE SECOND BALLOT.

The second ballot proceeded amid greater excitement than ever. It was now unanimously conceded that this was the ballot which would test the ultimate strength of all the candidates and decide which must retire from the field, even if it did not actually decide the question of nomination. The announcement of the result of the ballots was made by the chairman as follows:

McGill	114
Merriam	178
Scheffer	98
Gilman	53
Braden	4
Whole number of votes cast	447
Necessary for choice	224

This was a gain of nine votes for Merriam, a gain of 25 for Gilman, drawn principally from Hennepin, which was solid for McGill on previous ballots; a loss of 8 for Scheffer and a loss of 24 for McGill. Mark D. Flower conceded the nomination of Merriam on the next ballot.

THE THIRD BALLOT.

With the taking of the third ballot, which commenced at 2:30, the scene became one of still greater excitement than ever and it was evident that some radical change was under way. The Hennepin delegation was seen to leave the convention and go into secret caucus. They returned as their names were called and one of the delegation announced that they wished to withhold their vote long enough to elect Gilman. It was evident that the delegation was split, and several of the delegates were known to favor Merriam. When they voted they cast 2 for Braden, 26 for Gilman and 10 for McGill. It was stated, however, that several counties had turned for Merriam, and several McGill men conceded that Merriam would be nominated, if not on this ballot, on the next. McGill and Scheffer delegates were breaking allegiance, or promising to do so in every direction. Merriam or a dark horse was the cry, Merriam preferred. The chairman announced the result of the third ballot as follows:

McGill	24
Merriam	212
Scheffer	96
Gilman	110
Braden	4
Clements	1
Whole number of votes cast	247
Necessary for choice	224

The result of the ballot was greeted with continuous and deafening cheers, which the chairman in vain endeavored to suppress.

THE FOURTH BALLOT.

The sixth ballot, being the fourth formal ballot of the convention on the nomination of a republican candidate for governor was proceeded with without delay. This, it was confidently hoped would be the final ballot and it was admitted by the McGill delegates that Merriam would receive at least 20 more votes than he required to nominate him. Several McGill men were seen to pin Merriam badges over those of their own candidate and had evidently given up all hope.

Merriam	270
Scheffer	73
Gilman	101
Whole number of votes cast	444
Necessary for a choice	223

Cheering succeeded the announcement and was maintained for several minutes, ballot papers filling the air like a snow storm.

Mr. Hooker, of Hennepin County, moved to make the nomination of W. R. Merriam unanimous. Mr. Crabbe, of Dakota, seconded the motion and Mr. McKenzie, of Sibley, also seconded. The motion was carried with cheers.

Gen. Baker moved that the chair appoint a committee of three to convey to the Hon. W. R. Merriam the information. Loren Fletcher said he would do all he could to elect the nominee of the convention, although he worked for McGill

The motion was put and carried and the chair appointed Gen. Baker, Loren Fletcher and Mr. Hodgson to inform W. R. Merriam of his nomination. A few minutes later the Hon. W. R. Merriam was escorted to the platform amid cheers, and Chairman Gibbs said: "It gives me great pleasure to present to you a gentleman whom the young men of this state will be pleased to hail as the next governor of Minnesota."

Mr. Merriam said: "You have paid me a high honor, an honor which any man might be proud of and which so young a man as I deems so great an honor at the hands of so great a party as the republicans of Minnesota. This party has always kept pure its annels and will serve you loyally, faithfully and honestly. I believe the people of this state wish to have their credit preserved, their public buildings looked after and their taxes reduced. I thank you for this token of your confidence in me."

Three rousing cheers and a tiger were given for the nominee.

Capt. Reed, of Glencoe, moved that the secretary be authorized to cast the ballot of the convention for the Hon. A. E. Rice for lieutenant governor. Objection being made to this mode of procedure the roll was called on the question. Before the count was announced the name of Oscar G. Wall, of Fillmore County, who was running against the Hon. A. E. Rice, was withdrawn, and Mr. Rice's nomination was made unanimous. Nominations now followed quickly, and were as follows:

For secretary of state, Hans Mattson, of Hennepin. Made unanimous by acclamation.

For attorney general, Moses E. Clapp and Edward Dean. Dean's name was withdrawn and Clapp's nomination was made unanimous.

The appointment of a state central committee was on motion delegated to the chairman to be made at his leisure, one delegate to be from each of the sixteen judicial districts and three at large.

The convention adjourned at 7:30.

OUR CANDIDATE.

William R. Merriam was born at Wadhams Mills, Essex County, New York, July 26th, 1849, and came to St. Paul with his parents in 1861. He attended the St. Paul schools and graduated at Racine college, Racine, Wis. in 1870, when he was 21 years old. He then entered upon a business life as a clerk in the First National bank, of St. Paul; became assistant cashier of that institution, and, subsequently, was cashier of the Merchants' National bank, of which he is now president. Mr. Merriam is impregnated and inspired with the enterprising and alert spirit of the Northwest. He is a republican of the highest type, and notably popular with the younger and aggressively active element in the party. His career in the legislature during the two terms for which he was elected, in 1882 and 1886, designated him as a leader of men of conspicuous ability and value to his party. As speaker of the house in 1856, he won the admiration of all the political elements in that body. His record, public and private, is unassailable, and among his public services his telling work for the State Agricultural society and in behalf of the agricultural interests of the state is prominently known.

Drainage Needed.

Never in the history of Polk County was the need of drainage more emphatically expressed than in the present crop. Some men have lost their entire crop and we have no doubt but that the loss to the whole county is equal to a sum sufficient to do the entire work of drainage for the county. This in one year with the liability of its being repeated should be convincing proof of the great need of a thorough system of drainage. Last spring was cold and backward to an unusual degree and when at last the ground was ready in many places and should have been in all, it was found that much land was unfit by reason of surface water standing upon it with no chance to escape except by evaporation—a slow and tedious process, and, as events prove a disastrous one. Had our wet lands all been properly drained, seeding could have been done in time to have given the grain ample time to be out of danger on the 17th the time of the first severe frost, and it would also have saved the rust which has been the main cause of all the damage done. Instead of useless repining at our loss we should now go to work to prevent a possibility of like occurrences in the future. We need State aid and our representatives in the Legislature should be besieged with letters requesting their aid in our behalf. We ought to have one-half the amount needed from the State and the other should come from a direct tax upon the lands directly benefitted. The question now is, will our people learn wisdom by this year's experience and unite in a demand for this much needed relief? This is a question of far more practical importance to us than any other and it should be agitated by the press and people until it is accomplished. We would like to have expressions from all intelligent farmers and others in our county upon the subject—a short letter, for publication giving their views upon this all important subject. In this way the will of the people can be expressed in so emphatic a manner as to ensure success.

THE BEAR GARDEN.

Yclept The Democratic Convention.

A few of the unterrified assembled together at the Court House, on Friday last at 10:30 o'clock a. m., with a view to putting in nomination a county ticket which should consist only of the simon pure, dyed-in-the-wool, unterrified dimokracy—and this is how they did it:

The convention was called to order at the appointed time by the chairman, I. Fortier. The whole interest of the business clustered upon the question who shall be the nominee for sheriff, John Paterson or I. Fortier. W. H. Averill was nominated temporary chairman. This was considered first blood for Fortier, and amid a howl of mingled rage and delight, Fortier stock sold at a premium. The chair appointed as committee on resolutions: A. C. Wilkinson, Jas. F. Holmes and T. A. Dunlava.

ON PERMANENT ORGANIZATION.

J. A. Bemis, H. Lindblad, H. Kaufer, Geo. Riley and F. Liedell.

ON CREDENTIALS.

W. J. Hilligoss, M. E. Kirsch, A. Wentzel, John Mikulecky and T. Bellaire.

Adjourned for refreshments. Upon re-assembling after refreshments the committee on credentials reported 94 regulars and proxies, etc. A motion to exclude all proxies not resident of the town represented, was knocked higher nor Gilderoy's kite after a vast amount of eloquence had been wasted upon the important subject. Considered to be first blood for Paterson.

The committee on organization threw a bomb-shell into the crowd by reporting in favor of unseating the temporary organization and making T. A. Dunlava, of Fisher, permanent chairman, and J. F. Holmes, secretary. More eloquence went to seed in the futile attempt to stem the tide. Second blood for Paterson.

At this juncture a motion was made by a member who had been observed to beadly spitting cotton for some time, that "we do now adjourn to Max Ericsson's—up stairs." Carried without any eloquence being wasted to contest the point.

After re-assembling at the hall the delegates all appeared to be in the very best of spirits and the business proceeded. Somebody moved to change the deal and nominate the sheriff first, and right here the music did begin. After a three-ringed circus of long duration the proposition was downed and somebody said something about nominating a candidate for auditor. An awful pause ensued and many delegates were observed to quietly leave the hall and go below for a draught—of fresh air. No one appearing, with sand enough to enter the list, this place was sadly passed with the remmick: "Respectfully submitted to the central committee." Considered first blood for A. M. Childs.

Having seen the position of auditor decently interred, (as it were) some venturesome spirit suggested that perhaps it might now be as well to provide for the needs of a treasurer to lend eclat to the already "a very strong ticket!" After a pause of sufficient length to justify such a solemn proceeding, one enthusiast suggested that it might be well to reward the distinguished services to the party of Capt. Couvrette by making him the victim of misplaced confidence. Another, who had been drinking—in more fresh air than the rest, suggested the advisability of endorsing A. P. Hanson. In order to settle the question amicably somebody suggested that it might be well to have the deacons pass the hat and take up a contribution, suggesting that a quarter apiece would be enough to go around. Upon a count of noes-es A. P. retired by 44, and Capt. Couvrette was declared the choice. The Capt. with a grim smile, acknowledged the contents of the hat, and then the band did strike up, and for the space of ten minutes no man thought of leaving the hall for fresh air or anything, for the battle was now on in earnest, as they had reached the only business of importance, the question "who shall be put up for Paulsrud to knock out?" At this solemn and trying juncture, atty. P. G. Filardeau mounted a chair, got his back up—against the wall, and in a speech o'erflowing with burning eloquence, sung the praises of Isadore Fortier as the only man deserving the empty honor. Judging by the size of the enthusiasm one would be justified in thinking that Fortier had the whole business dead to rights; but atty. Wilkinson here arose and just naturally tore the other fellow all to shreds in the endeavor to show that the only man who was best calculated to suffer defeat gracefully was John Paterson. At this exciting point in the game the attorney for the prosecution requested the secretary to read some documentary evidence bearing on the case. Wilk asked its nature and objected, and somebody moved to lay the evidence under the table, but after the matter was duly ventilated and wet down in proper shape ready to go to press, the secretary was ordered to read the communications. Holmes arose and said: "These documents are from the several castor oil clubs in the county endorsing Fortier and requesting his nomination by this convention." There were some in the crowd who insist that the secretary did not say "Castor Oil Club," and may be he did not, for we noticed that his business kept him so close that he could not get out as often as many to get a dose of fresh air, so he could not be blamed if his voice was so husky you couldn't hear what he did mean to say. We will not insist that he said "Castor Oil," but we are sure that it was some kind of lubricant intended to grease the wheels in Fortier's interests, so it really makes no difference what kind of oil was meant. After passing the hat and going through all the motions of counting, it was announced that Paterson received 50 and Fortier 43. Paterson was declared the victim, took the stand and made a neater speech of acknowledgement than was at all necessary, under the circumstances. As it was now 6 p. m., somebody moved to adjourn till 7:30. At about 8 the routine work was resumed, and Wm. Watts for probate judge was successful. For superintendent of schools, Miss Harrington was suggested, but W. H. Averill, of Fosston, asked the boys to put up A. D. Wishard by acclamation, saying that the Thirteen Towns would go to him solid. With this assurance the lady was quietly ignored and Wishard nominated. John M. Boyle, of Red Lake Falls, was unanimously selected to knock out D. Williams. The only reason for this was the convention got the idea that Johnny is the only Boy'le be able to do that leetle yob, and here they made another mistake. W. H. Averill was rewarded for his distinguished services in the convention by the nomination for court commissioner. He insisted stoutly that he "didn't want it," and he need have no fears that he will get it. Somebody here got up and moved to "endorse W. F. Arnold for county surveyor," whereat the orators all went redheaded and declared that they would by no means "endorse any republican!" What's the matter with Will? After "passing" the office of auditor and register, with the plain understanding that the committee would put up P. J. McGuire and Andrew Eiken, to get up and make such a bitter onslaught on Will would suggest that he was not the right kind of a republican to suit—however, it does not signify. They had to make a kind of a kick—"not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith," and poor Will had to take it. After that splendid exhibition of independence, the convention gravely proceeded to endorse Shep for coroner, body, boots and br-ains. Then they nominated for county commissioner in the 1st district, A. J. McIntosh; 3d district M. E. Kirsch, and the 5th district A. C. Rhinehart. For delegates to the democratic legislative convention, Wm. Anglim, I. Fortier, M. E. Kirsch, Jos Smith, Geo. Labissioniere, A. C. Wilkinson, Dr. Forest Bucklin and T. Sullivan were selected. The convention then adjourned.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1887. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 27th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Charles Pelletier, against Alexander Pilon, for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 1846, dated Nov. 29th, 1879, upon the northeast quarter Section 32, Township 152 n. Range 45 w. in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Alexander Pilon has failed to plant to trees, tree seeds or cuttings any of said land since the date of said entry, and that there are now no trees, tree seeds or cuttings standing or growing thereon, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 19th day of Oct. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[21-26] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 8th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by William E. Morris, against Ozias Whitman, for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 825, dated Nov. 20th, 1878, upon the southwest quarter Section 4, Township 153 n. Range 46 w. in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Ozias Whitman has never broken or cultivated or caused to be broken or cultivated to trees, tree seeds or cuttings any portion of said tract since the date of his said entry thereof, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 1st day of Nov. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[21-26] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 7th, 1888.

Notice is hereby been given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Oct. 26th, 1888, viz: MATHIAS BAATZ, D. S. No. 9948, for the se¼ Section 24, Township 149, Range 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter Noessen, Thomas Wallace, Mark Rauenbuehler and Wm. Himmelsbach, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[21-26] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF POLK—ss.
In Probate Court, Special term, held September 3d, 1888.

In the matter of the guardianship of Denis Patnode, Stephens Patnode, Peter Patnode, Hypolite Patnode, Victoria Patnode, Hermenegilde Patnode, Angelique Patnode, Mary Patnode and Edward Patnode, minors.

On reading and filing the petition of Moses Patnode, guardian of said minors, representing, among other things, that the said wards are seized of certain real estate in Polk County, and that it is necessary that the whole of the same should be mortgaged, and praying for license to mortgage the same; and it appearing to the court, from said petition, that it will be in the interest of and advantageous to the said minors to mortgage said real estate, the money to be raised on said mortgage to be used in payment of mortgage against said estate, interest thereon, taxes and expenses incurred for account of said estate.

It is ordered and directed, that the next of kin to said wards, and all persons interested in said estate, appear before the Judge of this Court, on Monday, the 15th day of October, A. D. 1888, at two o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court in Crookston, in said county, then and there to show cause, (if any there shall be) why license should not be granted for the mortgaging of said real estate, according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order shall be published for four successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, the last of which publications shall be at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston, this 3d day of September, A. D. 1888.

By the Court,

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

P. G. FALARDEAU,
Attorney for Guardians. [20-23]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 18th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of three hundred and sixty dollars, which is claimed to be due at this date, on a certain mortgage bearing date November 25th 1884, executed by John Leo to Sarah P. Bartlett, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the second day of December 1884, at 5:20 o'clock p. m., in book "N" of mortgages on page 570, and no proceedings has been had at law or otherwise to recover the sum or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale in such mortgage contained, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: Lot number four (4,) in block number twenty-two (22,) Townsite of the town now city of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said county, will be sold at public vendue, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston in the County of Polk aforesaid on the 27th day of October, 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day to satisfy the amount then due on said mortgage and ninety-five dollars taxes paid by the mortgagee, with costs of foreclosure and sale, including twenty-five dollars attorneys fees, stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure

SARAH P. BARTLETT,
Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [21-27]

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.

BUGGIES, WAGONS, PLOWS,

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At Buyers own Prices and Terms.

THE OLD RELIABLE
CROOKSTON
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Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.
Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,
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First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS. - - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security
Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

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CROOKSTON
CREAMERY,
WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

The Croookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us.

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Special Bargains in Choice Far Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

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Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.

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IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES.

Manufactured by the
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JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD
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Wagons and Buggies
FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

No Snide or Bankrupt Stock,
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND

McKINNON BRO'S,
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Minneapolis Exposition.

The St. P. M. & M. R'y will sell excursion tickets to Minneapolis for the exposition at one fare for the round trip, on the following dates: Aug. 21st, 23, 25th, 28th and 30th, Sept. 1st, 4th, 6th, 18th, 20th, 22d, 25th, 27th and 29 Tickets will be good to return to destination until Monday following date of sale. Tickets will also be sold every day from Sept. 8th to 15th inclusive to St. Paul or Minneapolis at one fare for the round trip, good to return to destination one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis, but not later than Sept. 17th. Tickets will include admission coupon tickets at 25 cents each; this amount will be added to railroad rates. For full particulars apply to local agent or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul., Minn.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on

JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston.
[16-tf.]

Residents of Maine are familiar with the story told of Capt. Clapp, of Portland, who although a citizen of the 17th century was a speculator, an occupation but rarely followed in that age. Capt. Clapp was very much impressed with an article invented in early days and known as a warming pan The pan was made of copper, was about one foot in diameter and four inches in depth, with a perforated cover. It was provided with a handle four feet in length. After being filled with red hot coals, the pan was inserted between the sheets or blankets of a bed and rapidly moved to and fro, the result being that a cold or damp bed was made thoroughly warm and comfortable in the severest winter weather, while the temperature of the room remained cool. Capt. Clapp was so impressed with the value of this simple device, and the great boon it was to mankind in general, that he determined to load his ship with warming pans and sail away to foreign shores, and put money in his purse, while dispensing comfort to the purchaser of his wares. Newspapers were decidedly rare in his day, history was not often conned over, nor did Capt. Clapp have any signal service to consult so the bold Captain sailed straight away to the island of Cuba with his warming pans, but alas, he found that what they needed there was refrigerators and not warming pans. Accepting the situation with commendable resignation the Captain determined to explore the island before setting sail. Happening to visit a sugar house, the Captain heard the proprietor complaining of the lack of proper ladles with which to dip out and handle the cane juice and syrups. Instantly the thought came to Capt. Clapp that with a longer handle his warming pan would make a complete ladle and strainer combined with genuine Yankee shrewdness he informed the Cuban that he had a shipload of improved ladles and he sold his cargo for double the price he had originally set upon it. One of these identical warming pans (an article which would even now be useful during our winters) is to be shown at the Minneapolis Industrial Exposition.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Minnesota State Fair.

Excursion tickets will be sold to St Paul or Minneapolis and return, via., the St. P., M. & M. R'y every day from September 8th to 15th inclusive, at one fare for the round trip, good to return one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis but not later than Sept. 17th. For full information apply to local agent or J. I. Whitney, G. P. & F. A. St. Paul, Minn.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.

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California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

A Snap.

M. R. Brown offers 100 lots, near the business portion of the city at figures that will give the purchaser a chance make a good thing. Look into this and be convinced.

New Tonsorial Parlors
—AND—
BATH ROOMS,
J. E. BRADLEY, Proprietor.

Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.

Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of he art. Give me a call.

JOHN CROMB,
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We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & McMANUS.

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Done Order. All Work Warranted.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., SEPTEMBER 13.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

Beltrami Telaugraphs.

BELTRAMI, Sept. 6th, 1888.

William O'Brien, formerly of this place, but now of Minot, Dakota, has been sent for as an important witness in the infanticide case, which will be on the court docket of this county.

During the absence of C. E. Ford in Minneapolis, his son Chas. will have charge of his business here.

Mr. Hill, of the firm of Hill & Ness, of Crookston, has gone into the wheat business at this place. We extend to him our sympathy.

Wm. Street and D. T. Herriot started their threshing machine here to-day. They pay their men $1.50 per day.

D. Fulton, wheat buyer for Thorpe & Stowell, is at present aiding his company in the construction of their elevators along the N. P. R. R. He will return by the time wheat begins to come in here.

We have traveled for miles around here and are sure that the yield of wheat in this vicinity will not be over half that of last year, and of a very inferior quality. Oats and barley we think are all right.

The Blaine Republican club will hold its regular monthly meeting at the school house, Saturday, Sept. 8th, at 8 o'clock p. m. The president requests all the members to be present.

EDNA.

Buying Pure Bred Stock.

American Stockman.

We are in receipt of a correspondent's letter, and in it he complains of the unfairness of some journals that represent particular breeds toward other breeds. He sends us a clipping from one of these journals, in which the inference is drawn that the Holstein-Friesian is mostly sold to those who are already breeding them, and that they are being but slowly adopted by outsiders. Well, if that is true, it would show that they recommend themselves. When a merchant can so satisfy his customer that he makes a permanent customer of him, it is evidence that he is selling good goods. If those who have tried Holstein-Friesians want more of them, it is evidence that the Holstein-Friesian is a good animal.

But the inference that they are being but slowly adopted is not correct. They are being widely adopted, and no breed with the merit that this one possesses can help making its way rapidly in public esteem. The time has passed to decry the Holstein-Friesian. Indeed, there never were but few who had the impudence to decry their merit. The Rural and Stockman is unprejudiced in the matter of breeds, and it can truthfully state the merits and standing of one breed without detracting from the merits of another; and that is proper live stock journalism. The Holstein-Friesian gives a good account of herself. A Kansas breeder and dairyman gives his experience as follows: Some years ago, having become tired of trying to make dairy cows out of Short-horn grades, we bought a thoroughbred Holstein bull, and commenced raising our heifer calves. Some six months ago our oldest half-blood heifers began coming in, and we now have ten half-blood two-year-olds that are giving us more milk daily than the same number of Short-horn grade cows out of our herd of forty head, all treated and fed alike. Out of the ten head of heifers, we have not a single "kicker," or one that is ugly to milk. Our brief experience would be in favor of a Holstein with which to cross up our dairy herd. We are well aware that in animals bred purely for the dairy, size is a matter of small importance as compared with milking quality. It is pounds of milk, butter, cheese and spaces of cream we are after, rather than weight of carcass, and a dairyman who would buy a large cow simply to secure a heavy carcass, and a dairyman who would buy a large cow simply to secure a heavy carcass, would be very much like the housekeeper who bought a cookstove of immense size in order to have a large weight of old iron to sell when the stove was worn out. Yet it should be borne in mind that the small cow will occupy about the same stable room, take about the same time to feed, milk and care for as the large animal, and that the majority of our calves must go for veal, and all our cows, sooner or later, will go to the shambles; hence we claim that the size of the animal does cut some small figure as an item of profit in dairy economy. The vital question is, which machine, with a given amount of feed and the best of care, will yield the largest profit? The Holstein has eminent milking qualities, and when dried off in her milk, fattens readily, and we believe, according to the amount of feed consumed and care bestowed, will yield a profit equal to any other breed. If the quality of her milk is not quite as rich as some others, the quantity more than makes it all up. And in docility and kindness of disposition she is excelled by no other class of cattle. Among the list of dairy cattle we are well aware the little Jersey is not to be ignored. She is just now the fashionable cow of the period. Our experience is that they give a little very choice milk, that the cream very quickly and perfectly separates from the milk, and that the butter has a very rich flavor and color.

We append what this gentleman, a friend of the Holstein-Friesian, says of the Jersey as a lesson to those who never have a kind word to say of any other breed except their own. There is room enough for all these breeds, and we long to see the time when the merits of all will be frankly recognized by every breeder, whatever his breed may be.

Some Dairy Problems.

American Agriculturist: The dairyman must study the market demand for his products, whether these are butter, cheese, or milk, and keep cows adapted for that want. It would be financial suicide to sell Jersey and Guernsey milk to the city milkman, when twelve per cent of solids constitute "good" milk, or keep so-called cheese cows from which to make butter. A line of dairying must be decided upon, and held to, for frequent change in dairy methods will never bring reputation, nor very great prosperity.

Then the cow should be treated and cared for as a mother, and fed a mother's food, not the food of bullocks This feeding and car should commence with the calf. The stunted calf that has been obliged to rob its bodily growth to keep from freezing, or spend its summer fighting the "gaunt wolf," has had its energies misdrected, and in after life it will rarely ever pay to try to make a profitable cow of it.

The calf that is raised for a dairy cow should be abundautly—not lavishly-fed on good grass, clover hay, oats, bran and other protien foods. Corn meal should be discarded. Milk-giving is a function separate and apart from beef making, and to first induce the beef habit by feeding fat-formers, like corn meal, is to train the heifer in that way, and at last, when a cow, and you wish to "feed her up," the extra food will go to four-cent beef, instead of thirty-cent butter, and a big loss is met with; for the food that is turned into butter, and sold every day, and there is only one sale for the beef.

Our heifer calf should be well fed, well housed, and kept warm in the winter, for in a stable of good light and pure air, she will develop the kind of hardiness that dairy cows need, the oats and bran will give solid bone and strong muscle and nerve, and also build up the embryo life that she must otherwise rob herself of to supply, or leave incomplete. Then our heifer, if milked as long as possible the first year of her dairy life, generously fed to make good, rich blood, out of which to make good milk—for milk-giving is first blood secretion governed by nerve force—we shall, as a rule, find we have a profitable dairy cow. This cow should be retained as long as she profitably pays her keep, then sold as a "sausager" for what she will bring; for we hold that no man ever fattened an old dairy cow to a profit. Better by far put this food into a cow that does give milk, and get pay for food consumed.

Weather Record for August.

CORRECTED MONTHLY BY JOHN ROSS, ESQ.

DATE.	WIND.								THRM'R.		
	S. E.	S.	S. W.	W.	N. W.	N.	N. E.	E.	7 a. m.	12 m.	6 p. m.
Aug. 1	1								64a	72a	68a
" 2						½		½	62	64	66
" 3		½			½				62	72	72
" 4						½		½	60	66	66
" 5						½	½		64	74	64
" 6			1						56	64	72
" 7				1					48	60	62
" 8				½	½				56	56	58
" 9					1				50	60	62
" 10	½				½				48	68	67
" 11	½		½						52	70	68
" 12	1								60	80	76
" 13	½		½						60	70	68
" 14					1				58	68	68
" 15		½	½						56	70	70
" 16					½	½			60	56	60
" 17	½		½						38	60	68
" 18					1				50	70	76
" 19	1								56	80	68
" 20		½			½				63	82	82
" 21					1				68	76	77
" 22	½							½	58	78	84
" 23	1								64	85	90
" 24			½		½				64	84	88
" 25					1				65	80	82
" 26					1				60	80	70
" 27	1								60	80	81
" 28						1			62	72	76
" 29	1								56	72	82
" 30						1			58	70	68
" 31						1			42	58	62

The warmest day of the month was the 23d, the thermometer indicating 90 above at 6 p. m. The prevailing winds were from the southeast and northwest. There were 20 clear and 11 cloudy days during the month and rain fell on 7 days. The first frost to injure vegetation occurred on the 17th. August, 1888, was two degrees hotter on each day than August, 1887.

Turning to the Dairy.

Western Rural and American Stockman.

It is reported that some of those who found that wheat raising in the wheat producing districts of the Northwest was not as productive of profits as they desired, and turned to the dairy, have not been satisfied with the profits there. Well, there has been universal depression. There has not been very much profit in anything for a few years. No business has been just what we would like to have had it. The dairy has paid as well as anything when it has been properly managed. It is possible, too, and very probable that some who have gone from wheat to dairying have found it a new business, and because of lack of experience have not done as well as they would have done with experience. We do not believe that the farmers of the Northwest will make a mistake in diversifying their farming. Wheat raising has been a bonanza to thousands, and will be to thousands more. Farms have been paid for with wheat, and homes established, when without wheat the result could not have been achieved. The soil of Minnesota and Dakota is perfect for wheat production in its natural state. If the seed is sown the crop will come, barring accidents. But wheat raising will exhaust any soil in time, and then if a man has but one pole up and lightning strikes it, the only pole he has is shattered. Hence, it is better to put several poles up, and that is the reason we advise a diversity of farming in a country that is so well suited for dairying and stock-raising. In the long run it will pay.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[Firt publication Aug. 30th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Marie Fillatrault and Martial Fillatrault, her husband, Mortgagors, to Caleb W. Palmer, mortgagee, dated the 12th day of September A. D. 1887, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, State of Minnesota on the 28th day of September A. D. 1887, at 4:40 o'clock p. m., in book "33" of mortgages, on pages 265, 266 and 267, on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the sum of seventeen hundred and fifty-eight 48-100 dollars ($1758.48-100,) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. By reason of such default and the non-institution of action, the power to sell the property described in said mortgage has become, and is operative, and under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, the said mortgagee elects to declare and claims that the whole sum secured by said mortgage and now unpaid is due and payable.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the sheriff of said county or his deputy duly appointed, on Monday the 15th day of October A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, the sum of $37.50-100 dollars paid for insurance policy, and interest thereon, and seventy-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: All of lot number thirteen (13,) of block number seven (7,) of Fletcher & Houston's addition to the townsite of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, Minnesota, being fifty feet on Broadway street, and one hundred and forty feet on Fletcher Street, together with all the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any way appertaining.

Subject to redemption as provided by law.

Dated August 30th A. D. 1888.

CALEB W. PALMER, Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee.
[19-25]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 6th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Daniel L. Kelley and Mary E. Kelley, his wife, mortgagors, to Caleb W. Palmer, mortgagee, dated the 2d day of February A. D. 1883, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 3d day of February A. D. 1883, at 11:30 o'clock a. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 541, on which there is claimed to be due, and now unpaid, at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred and eighty-four 90-100 dollars ($884.90-100,) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, except that a judgment for ninety-nine and 45-100 dollars was taken for interest, execution returned unsatisfied in whole, by reason of such default.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, by the sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 20th day of October A. D. 1888, at nine o'clock in the forenoon to satisfy the amount that shall then be due on said mortgage with interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, the sum of thirty-six and 83-100 dollars ($36.83-100,) paid by said mortgagee for taxes of 1886 and 1887 and interest thereon, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are pieces or parcels of lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section number fourteen (14,) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, Range forty seven (47) west of fifth principal meridian.

Dated the 6th day of Sept. A. D. 1888.

CALEB W. PALMER, Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee.
[20-26]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 6th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Niles F. R. Peterson, a single man, mortgagor, to Caleb W. Palmer, mortgagee, dated the 15th day of August A. D. 1883, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 16th day of August A. D. 1883, at 4:00 o'clock p. m., in book "N" of mortgages, page 165, on which there is claimed to be due, and now unpaid, at the date of this notice, the sum of six hundred and twenty-two and 70-100 dollars ($622.70-100,) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, by reason of such default.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, by the sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 20th day of October A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon and costs and expenses of sale, the sum of eighty-five and 67-100 dollars ($85.67-100,) paid by said mortgagee for redemption of taxes of 1884, 1885 and 1887, and interest thereon and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be soled are the lot, pieces, or parcels of lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The east half of the northwest quarter (e½ of nw¼) and lots one and two (1 and 2) Section nineteen (19,) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153) north, Range forty-three (43) west.

Dated the 6th day of Sept. A. D. 1888.

CALEB W. PALMER, Mortgagee.

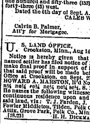
Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee.
[20-26]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug 14th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on Sept. 27th 1888, viz: HOWARD A. MARSTON, H'd No. 11078, for the n½ ne¼ se¼ ne¼ ne¼ se¼, S. 17, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: T. J. Farden, J. W. McAnulty, Fowler Middleton, Tilden, Polk Co., Minn., H. Attix, Grove Park, Polk Co., Minn.

[18-23] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

THE PERKINS WIND MILL.



BUY THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY

It has been in constant use for 10 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a

WARRANTY

as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill, sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.

We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.

AGENTS WANTED.

Send for Catalogue, Circulars and Prices.
Address PERKINS WIND MILL & AX CO.
Mishawaka, Ind.

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.

DENTISTRY!

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used a desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

MORTGAGE SALE

[First publication August 9th, 1888.]

WHEREAS WILLIAM M. ROSS AND Ella Ross his wife as mortgagors did on the 16th day of April A. D. 1887, duly execute and deliver to John Cromb of Crookston, Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagee their mortgage bearing date of April 16th, 1887 whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee, his heirs, executors and assigns, the following described land situated in the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, to-wit: The northeast quarter (ne¼,) and the west half (w½,) of the southeast quarter (se¼,) of Section twenty-four (24,) Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, Range forty-seven (47) west, containing two hundred and forty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of five thousand eight hundred twenty and 67-100 dollars according to the conditions of one certain promissory note bearing even date with said mortgage and made and delivered by said mortgagor William M. Ross, to said mortgagee, and payable to said mortgagee or order. Which said mortgage was on the 16th day of April A. D. 1887, at 3:40 p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk in book "32" of mortgages on page 134, and whereas the said John Cromb mortgagee, for value received, on the 16th day of April A. D. 1887, duly assigned the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to the Merchants National Bank of Crookston, Minnesota, which said assignment was in writing under seal, duly witnessed and acknowledged and thereafter on the 16th day of September 1887 at 2 p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said Polk County, in book "32" of mortgages on page 420, and whereas the said Merchants' National Bank of Crookston did for value received on the 16th day of September A. D. 1887, duly assign the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to Joseph Kelso, of Belvue, Iowa, which said assignment was in writing under seal duly witnessed and acknowledged, and thereafter on the 17th day of September 1887 at 10 a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in book "32" of mortgages on page 425, and whereas for value received the said Joseph Kelso did on the 23d day of May A. D. 1888, duly assign the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to the Merchants' National Bank of Crookston, Minnesota which said assignment was in writing under seal duly witnessed and acknowledged, and thereafter on the 1st day of June A. D. 1888, at 10 a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in book "35" of mortgages on page 191, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of five hundred eighty-nine and 91-100 dollars which is claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date of this notice and the further sum of four thousand five hundred sixty-six and 67-100 dollars with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum from April 16th, 1888, yet to become due, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the lands therein described which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county, on the 8th day of October A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and the taxes, if any, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated Aug. 1st A. D. 1888.

THE MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK of Crookston,
Assignee of Mortgagee.
Pierce & Cromb, Att'ys for
[16-22] Assignee of Mortgagee.

Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate under Judgment of Foreclosure.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.
District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

Jennett S. McCullough, Plaintiff. vs. Joseph Marchildon, Henriette Marchildon, Emily Gervais and the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company. Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a judgment and decree entered in the above entitled action on the 16th day of August 1888, a certified transcript of which has been delivered to me, I, the undersigned sheriff of said Polk County will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, on Saturday the 6th day of October 1888, at two-thirty (2:30) o'clock in the afternoon, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said county, in one parcel the premises and real estate described in said judgment and decree, to-wit: The northwest quarter of Section number fifteen (15,) in Township number one hundred and fifty (150) north, of Range forty-four (44) west, situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and containing 160 acres less the 100 feet strip occupied by the Duluth R. R. Co. for right of way.

Dated August 18th 1888.

NELS O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.
W. D. Douglas, Pl'ffs Att'y,
[18-24] Moorhead, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Aug. 23th, 1888.]

WHEREAS ARTHUR T. MOORE AND Catharine J. Moore, his wife, as mortgagors, did on the 25th day of March A. D. 1885, duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London (Limited) as mortgagee, the following described lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The west half of Section twenty-three (23) and the northeast quarter of Section twenty three (23) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46) west, containing 480 acres, to secure the payment of the sum of three thousand dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached bearing date of March 17th A. D. 1885 and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee or order which said mortgage was on the 27th day of March A. D. 1885 at 9 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the said County of Polk, in book "V" of mortgages on pages 258 to 261 inclusive, and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the sum of two hundred and forty dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888 and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and whereas, it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee or its assigns to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and whereas The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London (Limited) mortgagee, has exercised its option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and whereas, there is now due and claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of three thousand four hundred eight and 40-100 dollars, and no proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the lands therein described which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county and state on the 13th day of October A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage together with taxes, if any, on said premises and seventy-five dollars attorneys fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated August 16th A. D. 1888.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY of London (Limited.)
Mortgagee.
Pierce & Cromb,
Att'ys for Mortgagee. [18-24]

Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate under Judgment of Foreclosure.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.
District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

Jennett S. McCullough, Plaintiff.
vs.
Virgil D. Carruth and Julia E. Carruth, Def'ts.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a judgment and decree entered in the above entitled action on the 16th day of August 1888, a certified transcript of which has been delivered to me, I, the undersigned sheriff of said Polk County will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, on Saturday the 6th day of October 1888, at two (2) o'clock in the afternoon at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county, in one parcel the premises and real estate described in said (judgment and decree, to-wit: The south half (s½ of the northeast quarter (ne¼) and lots numbered one (1) and two (2,) in Section numbered six (6,) in Township numbered one hundred and forty-eight (148) north, of Range numbered forty-seven (47) west, containing 168 87-100 acres of land, more or less, according to the government survey there of and situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota.

Dated August 18th 1888.

NELS O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.
W. B. Douglas, Plaintiff's Att'y.
[18-24] Moorhead, Minn.

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET
Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,
Crookston, - - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.
FINE HEARSE
in connection which I will attend to in person.

1878. 1888.

Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of
CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Pries very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange.

THE CROOKSTON
AUCTION AND COMMISSION
STORE.

SECOND HAND GOODS of all kinds Bought and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS

And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BERTHIAUM AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,
BROADWY, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.,
Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

THE BEE HIVE!
Established in 1879.

HACK & GALLASCH

Invite Your Attention to Their New

SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK

OF EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF
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FROM ST. PAUL No. 3 daily	Miles.	STATIONS.	TO ST. PAUL, No 4 d'ly
8:03 p. m.	00	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:00 a. m.
0:10 p. m.	11	...Minneapolis...	6:35 "
10:15 a. m.	296	......Crookston......	5:35 p. m.

No. 3. Through sleeper to Fergus Falls, Crookston and Winnipeg.
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ST. HILAIRE BRANCH—Trains leave Crookston Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10:45 a. m. arriving in St. Hilaire at 2:4.. p. m. Leave St. Hilaire same days at 2:00 p. m. arriving in Crookston at 4:00 p. m.

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TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:00 a. m.
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
3:15 "	Duluth	7:45 "
8:40 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m.
2:33 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:33 "
4:00 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:25 "	Red Lake Falls, Depart	5:30 "
	Arrive	5:10 "
5:15 "	South Euclid	4:29 "
5:30 "	Buffington	4:20 "
5:44 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 " Ar.	Grand Forks Le.	3:15 "
6:45 " De.	Ar.	2:20 "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:05 "
7:27 "	Mekinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Beans	2:37 "
7:31 "	Gilby	2:28 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:25 "	Grafton	1:28 "
7:33 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:45 " Arrive	Pembina	Depart 11:35 a. m.

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The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

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Polk County Journal.

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One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

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SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
¼ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
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½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

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REPUBLICAN TICKET.

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Of Indiana.

For Vice President,
LEVI P. MORTON,
Of New York.

For Member of Congress, 5th District,
SOLOMON G. COMSTOCK,
Of Clay and Polk Counties.

STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
WILLIAM R. MERRIAM.

For Lieutenant Governor,
A. E. RICE.

For Secretary of State,
HANS MATTSON.

For Treasurer,
JOSEPH BOBLETER.

For Attorney General,
MOSES E. CLAPP.

For Chief Justice,
JAMES GILFILLAN.

For Assistant Justice,
L. W. COLLINS.

COUNTY TICKET.

For County Auditor,
P. J. McGUIRE.

For County Treasurer,
O. H. LUCKEN.

For Register of Deeds,
ANDREW EIKEN.

For Judge of Probate,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON.

For Supt. of Schools,
EZRA P. ELLIOT.

For County Attorney,
D. D. WILLIAMS.

For Sheriff,
N. O. PAULSRUD.

For Court Commissioner,
D. E. HATLESTAD.

For County Surveyor,
W. F. ARNOLD.

For Coroner,
HENRY SHEPARD.

For County Commissioner 1st Dist.
JOHN P. JOHNSON.

For County Commissioner 3d Dist.
SIDNEY F. MARKHAM.

For County Commissioner 5th Dist.
ROBERT ANDERSON.

A Republican Legislative Convention for the 45th Legislative District will be held at the Court House, in the City of Crookston, County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on Tuesday September 25th, A. D. 1888, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon for the purpose of placing in nomination a representative for said district in the State Legislature and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

The committee have adopted the basis of representation as fixed by the Republican State Convention under which the counties are entitled to the following number of delegates:

Beltrami	2
Kittson	3
Marshall	4
Norman	4
Polk	9

By order of Committee.
Dated at Crookston Aug. 16th, 1888.
H. E. IVES, Secretary. JOHN CROMB, Chairman.

To Anti-Saloon Republicacans.

Important Assistance that Every Republican can Render by Prompt Action.

The Anti-Saloon Republican National Committee has removed its headquarters to No. 1 Broadway, New York City, and desires to hear from temperance republicans in every part of the country in reference to all matters of interest in their respective localities. It is especially anxious to know who are willing to do something to help the cause of temperance and republicanism. All such will oblige by writing at once, giving a short statment of the condition of sentiment in their respective localities, with suggestions as to what should be done to improve matters. Mere common scolds and pessimistic grumblers will oblige by not trespassing on our time.

ALBERT GRIFFIN,
Ch'n Anti-Saloon Rep. Nat'l Com.
No. 1 Broadway, N. Y. City. [16-tf]

Great Eaters.

Western Rural and American Stockman.

Writing from Iowa a correspondent says that he has been told that the Holstein-Friesian is so great an eater that she is not a profitable cow to keep. He asks us to say if the charge is true. In reply we would say that this is an excellent "fault." We never want a cow that does not eat. The more the animal will eat and utilize, the better cow she is. All good dairy cows are great eaters. It is their business to turn food into milk and the products of milk. When a cow stops eating she stops giving milk, and then is no better for the dairy, than an animal that never gave milk. The Holstein-Friesan is a great milker. There is no cow that gives so large a quantity of milk, and she must eat a good deal to do it. It is not wasteful to feed a good cow all that she will consume. Waste in the dairy is always in a direct opposite position. Dairy writers are constantly endeavoring to get farmers to feed well in the dairy and they meet with but comparative success. The man who endeavors to demonstrate how little a cow may eat and live will consult his own interests by not keeping cows. Trying to make money in the dairy by not feeding, is a hopeless task, and will never be successful. Feed well, and if your cow does not pay well, get rid of the cow.

Some Points as to the Third Party Campaign.

Toledo Blade:

It is a fact that when public opinion—that is, the conscience of a majority of the citizens of a state—crystallizes upon any one subject, one or the other of political parties will be compelled to enact that opinion into law. It may be on the subject of railroad rates, or the destruction of trusts, or a change in the mode of taxation, or for the general improvement of roads, or the stopping of the manufacture and sale of rum. Is it a mistake to assume that the passage of a law is going to produce any change regarding any matter so long as public opinion is at all evenly divided on its subject matter. Practically, men disregard what they regard as an unjust law if it is one that can be evaded. There is not a state whose statute books are not loaded down with laws which are disregarded by the masses of the people.

This is a fact, whether people close their eyes to it or not. A prominent instance is the Sunday closing law in Cincinnati. It will be remembered that the Ohio legislature last winter passed an amendment repealing the paragraph of the state liquor law which allowed municipalities to determine for themselves whether saloons should be closed or open on Sundays. This provision offended many good people in the state, and the pressure for its repeal was so strong that the General Assembly acceded to it. The result in Cincinnati is that the saloons are open as before, in spite of the law. Public opinion in that city is on the side of the saloon, and the law, which in other respects is as well observed in Cincinnati as in any other city of the land, is powerless in this respect. The saloonists, when arrested, demand jury trials, and the juries acquit them. What can be done here but build up public opinion for the right and against rum, so that it will be powerful enough to close the saloons and support the law?

The political prohibitionists—the third party—apparently labor under the delusion that the thing to do is to pass Probibitory laws, whether the people are ready for them or not—whether public opinion is sufficiently advanced or not to have the law properly supported—rather than to build up prohibition sentiment as a moral question, outside of and beyond politics. The latest claim they make is, that prohibition has become "a national question" under the recent decision of the United States Supreme court, as the federal government has control of inter-state traffic. But how can the federal goverment be made prohibition, save through the action of a constitutional majority of individual states? The source of power of the national government is with the people of the states and prohibitory legislation can be obtained before the Prohibition question can become a national one.

Iowa and Kansas for instance, have Prohibition. They can the best serve the cause by a vigorous maintenance of the law within their own borders, and by an earnest and vigorous effort to secure Congressional legislation that will prohibit the introduction of rum into any state wherein the rum traffic is prohibited. Dr. Fellows, in discussing the effort of the third party to build up itself in Iowa, makes use of an argument that is unanswerable when he says:

Suppose a few thousand conscientious Prohibitionists vote the third party ticket in this state, enough to give the Iowa electoral vote to Cleveland, will not such a result exasperate enough supporters of Prohibition to turn the state next year into the hands of the license party? In my opinion any Iowa Prohibitionist who votes the national Prohibition ticket, casts a vote that will tend to weaken the state Republican party, endanger its supremacy in the state and jeopardize Prohibition itself, with no compensating good to the nation:

It seems strange that any one who really has the best interests of Prohibition at heart would favor the introduction of the third party into Iowa, which already has Prohibition. The Democratic party of the state is bitterly opposed to prohibitory legislation, and the division of the frends of Prohibition between the third party and the Republican party can result in nothing but the triumph of Democracy and the imperiling of Prohibition. But Dr. Fellows gives what seems the key to the situation in what was told him by Hon. Aaron Kimball, who met St John while attending the New Orleans exposition. In a conversation upon Prohibition. St John said, in substance:

"Senator, your non-partisan prohibition success in Iowa is a constant rebuke to our third party movement."

Hence the activity of the third party leaders in Iowa. They actually wish nonpartisan Prohibition to be overthrown, that their party may thrive! Party before principle!

It may be interesting to our readers to recapitulate the reasons which Dr. Fellows assigns for objecting to the third party. We believe there is not one of them but is absolutely true, and they afford a compact summary of objections, not to Prohibition, but to the party which is using Prohibition as a cry to attract voters. He says of the third party:

Its confessed immediate aim is "to smash the old political parties."

It seeks political success rather than the success of Prohibition.

It deprecates the work of Prohibitonists outside of said party.

It seeks to break down Prohibition in states where it has been secured by non-partisan methods.

Only one in fifteen of Prohibitionists adhere to said party.

It strives more earnestly to promote Prohibition party success than Prohibition sentiment.

It manifests less opposition to the Rum Power than to the old political parties.

Its methods are such as to secure the co-operation and support of those engaged in the liquor traffic.

It aims to reform parties rather than the people.

It devides the ranks of Prohibitionists.

It exalts the political at the expense of the moral phases of Prohibition. It therefore weakens the support of the pulpit.

Its methods compel distrust of the sincerity of many of its leaders.

Its methods strengthen opposition to the principle of Prohibition.

A vote cast for the national Prohibition party, though not intended, is in its ultimate influence a vote for the liquor traffic.

And he could have added with equal truth that a vote for the third party ticket is a vote for Grover Cleveland and for the success of free trade. Dr. Fellows also summarizes the reasons why non-partisan methods of working for Prohibition are more advantageous than the attempt to build up the third party, as follows:

It seeks the success of the principle of prohibition rather then of a political party.

It avoids the expense, waste, and doubtful methods of a political party.

It elevates the standard of Prohibition as a moral reform.

It seeks legal enactment to protect and strengthen said reform,

It promotes no unnecessary antagonisms.

It rejoices in the success of Prohibition wherever and by whomsoever secured.

It secures the hearty and unembarrassed support of the Christian pulpit.

It seeks first to reform the people who create parties.

It unites the ranks of Prohibition.

It tends to conciliate and win the support of all good citizens.

It accelerates the growth of Prohibition sentiment, without which legal Prohibition can never succeed.

When the people are reformed the parties will need no reformation

When the state or nation Prohibition sentiment becomes sufficiently strong, it may utilize in its interest some existing political party, as in Iowa and Kansas.

Non-partisan Prohibitionists may and should support such political parties as can and will do the most for destroying the liquor traffic, even though such party is not ready to fully adopt Prohibition in its platform.

The non-partisan method is the quickest and surest way to exterminate the liquor traffic, as shown in Iowa and Kansas.

We reiterate our belief that the thing to do is not to waste effort, but to concentrate it upon the one prime object of cultivating and educating public sentiment up to the point of endorsing prohibition. Without that sentiment, the law will be a farce, ignored and defied. With that sentiment in its favor, the law will be observed, and Prohibition be effective. The Rum power's chief reliance is upon ignorance and vice. Prohibition depends for its success upon education and enlightenment. To educate the people to a clear understanding of the evils of Rum, and the benefits of Prohibition, is the first great step in the effort to Pulverise the Rum Power.

Merriam for Governor.

The Pioneer Press.

It is William R. Merriam for next governor of Minnesota. To that conclusion without break or halt or hesitation, the work of the convention proceeded from beginning to end. It was a fair and strenuous fight, but Mr. Merriam's strength grew steadily with every ballot until his nomination. It is a result upon which we may congratulate the Republican party and the people of Minnesota, and it came easily because it was so obviously the fittest thing that the representatives of the people could do. Gov. McGill deserves the hearty endorsement which the convention gave to his administration; and that he failed of renomination must be considered rather his misfortune then his fault. There was a general doubt of his strength as a candidate, which proved fatal to his honorable ambition. Nor need he feel other then a worthy pride in laying down the trust with whose discharge the people are not dissatisfied because, under the circumstances, they deemed it inexpedient to renew it. The warmth of the support that rallied about Mr. Scheffer, which is but a part of the tribute paid by all who know him to his admirable personal qualities, is something that may well bring consolation in defeat, though it could not overcome the stubborn and obvious reasons why he should not receive the Republican nomination. The favor and deliberate approval of the convention turned naturally toward Mr. Merriam, and the fitness of his candidacy will grow daily upon the people of Minnesota. He is a representative of the young men in politics, the forceful and insistent element everywhere coming to the front as to its rightful place. He is a man who, as member and speaker of the house, gave high proof of his ability to hold public station to the satisfaction of the people. He is a man of the very highest executive ability, whose years are already full of the grave conduct of affairs, and who will bring to the business of the state the same keenness of intellect and trained experience which he has applied to his own. He is a man of irreproachable character, commanding the universal confidence of the community that knows him, and of that wider business world in which he has been long a familiar figure. He is known especially to the agriculture communities of this state in connection with his disinterested services as president of the state agricultural association, and has won a general and deserved popularity. Surely the Republicans of Minnesota could have acted under no happier inspiration then that which led them to confer upon a leader so equipped the high honor of an arduous service. Standing on a platform as broad and liberal as it is positive and straightforward, this representative of the elements that inspire Minnesota Republicanism will appeal with the old-time success to the people of the state. The nomination is a wise one. The election of Mr. Merriam is already assured.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

ALWAYS ON THE WINGS OF TIME
And Ready for Business, to Serve Customers to the Best of their interest at the
Popular Jewelry Store of
C. H. SAAKE,
I am absolutely without a competitor; my store contains the Best Goods that can be obtained, and at prices that no other dealer can afford to sell at. My success is the best guarantee and the reward of good work, of good treatment, and the established fact that I have given full value for every dollar left with me. ☞ Be sure and call before buying elsewhere.
C. H. SAAKE,
The Jeweler, Main St., Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

Griffin the Eloquent.

A. S. Griffin, the Noted Anti-Saloon Republican, Addresses a Large Audience at Harmonia Hall on the Political Issues of the Day.

Pioneer Press.

Harmonia hall was well filled last evening with a gathering composed mostly of Republicans, with a small sprinkling of ardent Prohibitionists, who had assembled to hear Alfred S. Griffin the well known anti-saloon Republican, talk of the great questions of the day. Mr. Griffin furnished those present with a fine entertainment. He is well informed concerning whereof he speaks. He put it in good logical shape. He first defined the functions of a Republican form of government. He held that every man who shirked the duties of citizenship was a political parasite, and if things went wrong had no one to blame but himself. The great issues of the day, he thought, were an honest ballot and a fair count and the will of the people must be framed in the laws. The Republican party, he claimed, was always in favor of laws compelling this. The Democratic party opposed. It meant success to the one and disaster to the other, for in every case an honest ballot would paralyze the Democratic party. While the speaker talked of ordinary politics he was logical and withal smooth and deliberate, but in the last half of his discourse when he argued in a fatherly way with the Prohibitionists his fund of enthusiasm burst all bounds and then he becomes truly oquent. He launched at the third party-men whole broadsides of passionate entreaty to turn from the error of their ways, and come over to the party that had done all the temperance and Prohibition work ever done in the country. He roasted them in quite a galling manner. The Eighth word contingent in the rear of the room squirmed visibly. The third party he denominated as only an adjunct to the Democracy, and, in reality, a saloon-protecting party. It claimed to be a second abolition party, but, unlike that illustrious party, it would not come out and fight on the side of its friends, but persisted in betraying them to the enemy. Two or three local Prohibitionists became exceedingly excited, and at the close of the speech asked some easy questions, which the speaker answered instanter. The meeting closed with a campaign song by a male chorus.

We loan money to pay up railroad ands.
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SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.
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Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.
Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.
Drop In and See the New Store!
H. F. BROWN.

NEW MEAT MARKET
At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,
SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.
Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.
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THE SECOND HAND STORE
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Main Street, - - Crookston, Minn,
KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF
NEW FURNITURE,
At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of
SECOND HAND FURNITURE,
Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices
PETER GOTHIA.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., SEPTEMBER 20.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

All wool black worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Hon. S. G. Comstock went north on Tuesday's train.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Mossefin were at the State fair last week.

We must and will sell that large stock of Gents' and Youths' clothing just received at the Boston One Price Clothing Store. Mossefin & Lindell, Prop's.

C. W. Palmer started for his home in Troy, N. Y., last week.

All wool blue worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

T. A. Harris was taking in the State Fair last week.

The Monarch Shirt is the best in the market. Found only at the Boston One Price store.

Work on the addition to the engine house has been commenced.

N. K. Olson took in the State fair last week. Also took part in the sham battle.

All wool brown worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

J. R. Clements was an interested spectator at the State fair last week, returning Tuesday morning.

If you want articles in the jewelry line, don't waste your money by going elsewhere, but act wisely by paying a visit to C. H. SAAKE, the Jeweler.

R. A. Wilkinson arrived in the city on Monday to look after the track laying on the road to Fosston.

Our goods are always fresh. We guarantee satisfaction.
LILLY & HEIDRICK.

The side walk on west Main from Fletcher to Robert is being brought down to grade and rebuilt.

Mens genuine seal cans $4.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Hon. Hans Mattson went north on Tuesday to look after his wheat, which, he says, was injured very materially by the blight.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received new stock of fall millinery. [18-tf]

Supt. Elliot returned from a two weeks visit below on Tuesday and went over to East Grand Forks to hold a teachers examination.

Childrens suits from $1.00 to $10.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Work upon the road to Fosston has commenced in earnest, and it is the intention of the company to put down the rails as soon as possible.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

Mr. C. E. Sawyer's father and mother departed for their home on Thursday last, after a pleasant visit of three weeks' duration with their son and daughter-in-law.

All persons afflicted with poor eyesight, can be benefitted at
C. H. SAAKE's Jewelry Store.

A. G. Gallasch returned on Tuesday from St. Paul. He got excused from the grand jury. This is the first time we ever knew Gallasch to beg off from a job of courting.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

T. O. Bergland had a valuable horse badly cut up on a wire fence on Monday evening. Dr. Leguee went out and after quilting awhile left the horse in comfortable circumstances.

Ira D. Blanchard, of this city, recently finished a well on a farm belonging to E. J. McInnis, near Hillsboro, Dakota, which flows 2,160 barrels per day. Mr. Blanchard is now making a gas well on the same farm, natural gas being quite abundant in that locality.

Underwear from $1.00 to $10.00 per suit.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Some of our people have been worrying least there should be no ties for the Fosston line. Maj. Mix says that a large force of men arrived on Tuesday to go to work on the line, and that the ties will be forthcoming in sufficient quantities as soon as required.

Early on Monday morning somebody entered the stable of A. N. Hixson and stole a valuable team of work horses, a double harnes, a covered carriage a robe and an overcoat. Mr. Hixson offers a reward of $50 which, with the State reward will make it an object to return the thief along with the property.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city. L. WALDELAND,
[22-tf] Robert street.

Harry Attix was down from Mentor on Tuesday after some household furniture with which to begin life anew. He says our informant was somewhat in error as to the amount of insurance. There was $350 on the building and a smaller amount on the stock. Although he lost his books, his accounts were in such shape as to be nearly, if not all collectable, some being secured. With indomitable pluck he is going at it again as soon as he can make necessary preparations. Such a spirit as Harry displays is bound to win success.

SPECIAL CARPET SALE.

For the next 30 days, to reduce our stock, we will offer our Velvets, Brussels, Tapestries, Extra Supers, and all other grades at 30 per cent. less than value. For 30 days only.
FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

An elegant and new line of Dress Goods, with Trimmings to match, at Fontaine & Anglim's.

Special Sale of Black Goods and Trimmings, at Fontaine & Anglim's.

Have just received our Fall and Winter Styles of Cloaks. Ladies will do well to call while the stock is complete.
FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

Call and select one of those $5.00 Street Jackets for $3.00, at Fontaine & Anglim's.

STOLEN! $50 REWARD!

On Monday morning, Sept. 17th, about 2 o'clock, was stolen from my stable in Lowell Tp., the following property, to-wit:

One Brown-Black Gelding, 5 years old, weight about 950 pounds, four white feet, large white star in face, unshod, hair considerably worn off from Right Hind Leg, collar gall, small bunch on inside joint next to hoof on left hind leg, small bunch on rear of right ham. Stylish animal.

One Bay Mare 5 years old, weighs about 950 pounds, two white feet, small white star in face, scar left side of neck near collar, very smooth animal. Hair considerably worn off from Right hind leg and hip, inclined to kick.

One Carriage, two seat, top over all. Heavy running gear, Mandt manufacture. Heavy work harness, some worn. Also one light colored goat robe and a black bearskin Overcoat, much worn.
A. N. HIXON.
N. O. PAULSRUD, Sheriff.
Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

T. K. Torgerson was interviewing the boys on Tuesday.

Uncle John Ross is putting up a fine residence on the old site.

Max Ericsson is putting in large French plate glass fronts at the Bodega.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Flanders & Cowing are putting up a large coal shed near the Germania hotel.

See that new stock of nice fall clothing at the Boston One Price Clothing Store.

Do you like fresh, sweet butter? Go Lilly & Heidrick's.

Work has been commenced on the addition to the C. O. D. clothing house. This will be a grand improvement when completed.

The best goods for the least money at C. H. SAAKE's Jewelry Store.

Mrs. Wm. Box and the girls leave for their new home in Tacoma on Sunday. Mrs. Box' recent trip to St. Paul did her over so much good and she is very much better.

New Goods are arriving daily, consisting of many new designs in all lines. Come and see them.
C. H. SAAKE, Jeweler.

No. 1 Hard wheat 83 cts., and rising. It is freely predicted that wheat for seed will command $2 next spring. All who have choice samples will doubtless do well to have a supply to sell.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

W. E. Hoag, representing Geo. Benz & Sons, is in the city this week interviewing the boys in the interests of his firm. W. E. is the same genial old Hoag as of yore and always has a taking way with the boys.

We can save you 33⅓ per cent on all goods purchased in our line. Look us over and be convinced.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

THE JOURNAL learns that Mrs. E. E. Bangs has purchased a millinery stock in Tacoma and will remain there for the winter at least. Her business in Crookston will go on just the same as ever.

Mr. A. M. Childs comes back at us in the last issue of the Times. Owing to our absence from the office until Tuesday we are obliged to defer our answer until next week, together with several other matters which should have received our attention.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Bishop Gilbert will deliver his popular lecture, "Personal Reminiscences of Montana in Stage Coach Days," in the Opera House, Monday evening, October 1st. The proceeds to go toward paying the debt on Christ church. Besides the lecture there will be an excellent short musical program. Mrs. Adams, Miss Ayers and the Rev. J. C. Fortin are expected to give solos, and the gentlemen will sing a couple of quartettes. Admission only 25 cents. Reserved seats 50 cents.

All Aboard for Grand Forks.

The great Territorial Fair is now in full blast at Grand Forks and is the biggest affair of the kind ever held in the Northwest. A large display of fine horses and cattle from Minnesota and Dakota and hundreds of other attractions may be seen. The grand sham battle will be the great feature and everybody should see it. Maj. Mix informs THE JOURNAL that the afternoon freight will be held on Saturday until the close of the exercises and a sufficient number of passenger coaches put on to accommodate all coming this way. Fare only 40 cents for the round trip. Under such favorable auspices no one should neglect to take in the great fair.

Report of Supt. Elliot.

Hon. D. L. Kiehl, Supt. Public Instruction, St. Paul, Minn.

SIR: Herewith please find my report on the condition of the public schools in Polk County.

TEACHERS.

In point of numbers our supply has been ample, but the improvement in quality is slow. Our standard is too low, and has necessarily to be so. We employ a large number of teachers in remote and newly organized districts, where the school year barely reaches the minimum required by law. These school must have teachers; and two causes operate to keep out the better teachers, viz: low wages, and too short a school year. For the present our teaching force is composed chiefly of teachers from our own midst. That these teachers are improving from term to term is seen in the advancing sentiment concerning the teachers' need of special preparation. Our teachers are not satisfied with present attainments. The institutes and county associations have been well attended, and good results have come from all. There is an increased demand for professional reading; more educational papers are taken and read than ever before, and, generally speaking, the results of this reading have been easily noted where visits of inspection have been made.

Under the conditions that exist with us, I do not look for a speedy advancement to that high plane where thoroughly trained teachers can be secured for all our schools. But under wise management it is a condition to which we shall grow. As elements in this growth I note the good work that is being done by our State High school. Many of our schools have been supplied with teachers from its classes. While these have not taken into their work much of that special training so valuable to the teacher, yet their scholarship has been exceptionally good, and they have materially aided in raising the standard of work. In the same line I might speak of the majority of the older and larger schools of the county. Under efficient instruction many of them have helped us to teachers who, though young in years, have for the most part been very faithful in work, and who will by continuance in this line of labor, availing themselves meanwhile of the means of culture that are within their reach, become valuable to the cause.

As a potent factor to the end we seek to attain, I welcome the fourth normal school. My faith is pinned to these schools as the leaven which is to leaven the whole lump of our school work; and I note with pleasure that already the foot-steps of those who are to be the teachers of the near future are turning thither. While our present condition is far from what could be desired I regard the prospect of a supply of reasonably well trained teachers decidedly improving and very hopeful.

SCHOOL GRADING.

A movement has been made toward a system of classification of the country schools. The State manuals have been placed in the hands of all teachers and they are required to arrange their work according to the course of study. As yet no very marked results could be expected, yet there is a noticeable improvement in the arrangement of school work. There is less of that aimless, purposeless work that characterizes lack of system. Studies are taken up and pursued which before were ignored, and there is an increasing recognition of the importance of each in the course.

TEMPERANCE HYGIENE.

The law has been enforced in every district in the county where there has been the slightest chance of this being beneficial. There are a few schools made up entirely of foreign children who have so limited on understanding of the English language that teachers have found it very difficult to do much in this line of work. Such schools have been dealt with leniently.

In this work I have sought to carry out the department's suggestion contained in circular 5 of 1887. The books recommended by the commission have been ostensibly adopted. Yet a too servile dependence upon text books has been deprecated. Much of the primary instruction has been oral, while the more advanced grades have worked from the Eclectic Guide to Health. No opposition to the working of the law has been encountered.

As to results: It certainly has not abolished the use of intoxicants, and boys still smoke cigarettes, though, it is to be hoped not ignorantly. A very marked improvement in the understanding of the subject by the teachers is manifest. Two years ago the greater number were very deficient in the entire subject; to-day better standing is secured at examination than upon any other study. This I think may be taken as an evidence that a sound, scientific temperance education is being diffused among those who are to be our citizens, which I take it, is the great purpose of the law.

PUBLIC SCHOOL LIBRARIES.

In this line not as much has been accomplished as could be desired. Still, books are gradually finding their way into the districts. Reports from the last annual meetings show that the people appreciate the benefits to be derived from the law. Generally speaking it is the more remote and poorer districts that are the first to avail themselves of these privileges.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Though beset with many difficulties, the period covered by this report has been one of general prosperity and advancement. Attendance has not been good. The thirty-day law has greatly reduced the number entitled to apportionment, but this will be largely compensated for in the increase of apportionment. Another year, when the importance of attendance is better understood from a financial standpoint, I expect to see much better results. The compulsory law is of but little use, except to threaten with. Some good has been done with it in this way, but it is too faulty to rely upon. Special pains has been taken to have Arbor Day observed, and it has resulted already in giving many of our school grounds an appearance of thrift they otherwise would not have.

In building and equipping school houses we have been vigorously active, and Polk County is fast acquiring school buildings that would be an honor to a county much larger settled and more completely developed.

In conclusion I would offer the following suggestions pertaining to legislation:

1st. Modify the compulsory law so as at least to close up one-half the holes through which delinquents can escape.

2d. Amend Proviso 1st of Section 79 so as to allow our poorer districts to get full apportionment for all scholars who shall have attended the requisite number of days, when the districts shall have voted tax up to the nine-mill limit, even though this tax is less than the amount which would have been so secured from apportionment funds. As the law now is it fails to benefit just those districts that most need the help.

3d. Modify the law pertaining to the certification of teachers in such a manner as to secure, first, some system of state certification for the higher grades; second, a transfer of the power to grant certificates of any grade from county superintendents to district examining boards. Each district to be made up of a number of contiguous counties; third, enact a law compelling county and city superintendents to admit graduates of our normal schools in good standing to all grades of school work below principalship of high schools without examination.

Respectfully submitted,
EZRA F. ELLIOT,
County Supt.

Warren Whispers.

Mr. Hardy, well known in this vicinity, stepped off Friday's train, having come on from Ontario for the purpose of looking after his farming interests south of the city. He reports crops in Canada lighter than he finds them here, and says nothing but duty to his aged parents keeps him from returning to his pleasant prairie home in our midst.

C. A. Fuller is building an elevator on his farm, intending to deliver his grain at Angus in the box. By the way a tiny infant has come to bless his home.

The murderer, who escaped some days ago, is still at liberty, and hopes of his recapture are well nigh vanished.

The editor of the Sheaf arrived home from his trip to the twin cities and Rochester, on Saturday, happy and ready for the fall campaign.

The steam thresher tells a varied story in this section, some fields yielding 20 bushels of No. 1 Hard, others a much poorer yield and grade. On the whole, farmers are in better spirits than before threshing was begun.

A few days ago Art. Franklin, an employe of the McArthur Lumber Co., barely escaped death from a south bound passenger train. It is a custom of the engineers to give a warning whistle upon entering town, and then to run at full speed to the depot. On the day mentioned, the wind was high, and Art., who was driving the dray, failed to hear the whistle, and with his back to the fast approaching train drove over the crossing in front of the train, which grazed the back end of the dray as it dashed by. Nothing but the frightened plunge of the horse saved Art. from a horrible death.
EAVESDROPPER.

MARRIED.

LOCKEN—ALDERMAN.—On Thursday, Sept. 13th, 1888, at the residence of the bride's parents, Andy H. Locken to Miss Lizzie Alderman, the Rev. C. Saugstad officiating.

The groom is one of our most enterprising young business men, of the mercantile firm of J. H. & A. Locken, while the bride who has grown to young ladyhood in our city is well known as one of the best among fashionable dressmakers. The happy couple left on the evening's train for a few days visit to the State Fair and Exposition.

HALL—BURROWS.—At Cambridge, Ill., on Wednesday Sept. 12th, 1888, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. Mr. Carr, Mr. Fred W. Hall, of this city, to Miss Alyce Burrows, of Cambridge, Ill.

The happy couple arrived in this city on Sunday, and Fred took his old place in the store on Monday morning as bright and smiling as ever.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

Stewart & Laurence,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

HARDWARE,

BAKER STEEL BARBED WIRE.

JEWETT'S STOVES AND RANGES,

Plymouth Binding Twine

Call and Examine

THE NICE STOCK OF

Fall Clothing

FOR

GENTS'

AND

YOUTHS'

AT THE

BOSTON

ONE PRICE Clothing Store,

At Prices LOWER than ever before quoted.

The Monarch Shirt, the best fitting, most fashionable and cheapest shirt in the market, found only at the Boston One Price Clothing House.

☞ We guarantee a perfect fit and satisfaction, being merchant tailors we can make any ready-made suit fit you or make you one that will.

Our stock is all new and complete and we are bound to sell it all this season if bargains are any inducement to buyers.

Before you purchase we invite you to call, look us over, and let us quote you prices. Remember the place,

Boston One Price Clothing Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Street.

Mossefin & Lindell,

Proprietors.

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

A Snap.

M. R. Brown offers 100 lots, near the business portion of the city at figures that will give the purchaser a chance make a good thing. Look into this and be convinced.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

For Rent.

The Utzinger building on Second Street. Address, A. G. Gallasch.

For Sale Cheap.

One span of good work horses. Address, A. G. Gallasch.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

TO RENT.

My hotel and furniture, or will sell the furniture. Apply on premises at Carman. Z. DAOUST.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS

For Sale.

Ten fresh milch cows with calves at their sides. These cows are all grade Jerseys and excellent for the dairy Will sell cheap for cash or good paper till fall or will give one year's time on good security. For particulars see
[16-tf] CHRIS. HOUSTON.

For Sale.

A pure blood Polled Aberdeen Angus bull. Will sell cheap for cash or trade for colt. For terms see
THEODORE GREENHALGH.

DENTISTRY!

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

Hold the Wheat.

Millers and Elevators Said to Have Combined to keep Down Prices.

Special to the Globe.

JAMESTOWN, Dak., Sept. 7.—An agent for one of the elevator companies of this place this week stated that the price of wheat is now controlled by the Minneapolis millers, and that the elevator companies are powerless to raise or lower it. This statement seems to give color to the already prevalent belief that the elevators and mills are in collusion to keep down the price. The latter do not propose, any more than they have in the past, to pay the farmer what

HIS WHEAT IS WORTH.

They are also endeavoring to shift the blame for not doing so on to the millers' association. This is undoubtedly so, and farmers will do well to hold their grain for sixty days at least, and await developments. There is considerable good wheat in this country, and considerable that is away off in grade, and the fear is daily expressed that these wheat-buying corporations will take advantage of this to

DEGRADE THE GOOD WHEAT

and class it all rejected or some other grade below No. 1 hard. With this fear in view the farmers have been repeatedly advised to separate their good grain from the bad, thresh it separately and sell it separately—and by sample if possible. As is always the case with early frosts, the damage was done in spots, and if farmers considered this fact they could, by a little extra labor and judicious care, obtain a several points higher grade for a good deal of their grain. Instances are coming to light where this season's crop threshed and turned into elevators has netted the farmer little or nothing.

State Central Committee.

Chairman Gibbs appointed the state central committee, as follows:

At large—Stanford Newel, of St. Paul; C. B. Buckman, of Sauk Rapids, and D. M. Clough, of Minneapolis.

First district—John J. Rhodes, Hastings.

Second district—F. G. Ingersoll, St. Paul.

Third district—Allen G. Greer, Wabasha.

Fourth district—E. G. Potter, Minneapolis.

Fifth district—Joel P. Heatwole, Northfield.

Sixth district—Frank A. Day, Fairmount.

Seventh district—D. W. Bruckart, St. Cloud.

Eighth district—Julius H. Ackerman, Carver County.

Ninth district—Alfred Blanchard, New Ulm.

Tenth district—George F. Potter, Houston County.

Eleventh district—E. G. Swanstrom, Duluth.

Twelfth district—W. M. Liggett, Benson.

Thirteenth district—E. Seratson, Jackson.

Fourteenth district—H. E. Cooke, Crookston.

Fifteenth district—D. J. Knox, Aitkin.

Sixteenth district—Joseph W. Reynolds, Herman.

CORN FESTIVAL.

The Ladies Aid Society, of the Baptist church, will hold a corn festival in the old post office building, on next Tuesday evening, Sept. 25th. Supper will be served from 6 o'clock until 10. All are cordially invited.

A Murderer Escapes.

From the Marshall County Leader we learn that Joe Chiwaltowski, the Polander boy who was lodged in the county jail, at Warren, awaiting trial at the next term of court for the murder of his uncle, made his escape from Sheriff Kivel Saturday evening, Sept. 8, in a very slick manner. The Sheriff, moved by the youthfulness of the prisoner and his apparent inability to realize the magnitude of the crime committed, as well as by his general good behavior while in jail, has allowed him a great deal of latitude. Mr. Kivel has often given him exercise in the open air and permitted him to walk around, and the boy has never given cause for the slightest suspicion of desiring to run away. On the evening in question he asked leave of Mr. Kivel to go to get a pail of water for the other prisoners at a well a short distance from the jail, but he would have kept Mr. Kivel waiting at the jail door until now, for Joe has not yet returned with the water. Mr. Kivel soon realized that he had been imposed upon and that the young criminal had made his escape, aided by the darkness of the night. Search was immediately instituted and kept up all night by a large force of men, but Joe could not be found, and has not been heard from yet.

Warren Register: Ye Editor made a trip to Crookston the first part of the week and found things about as usual. We found our brethren of the legal fraternity full of business. We called on A. C. Wilkinson, P. C. Schmidt, and Judge Montague, who are among the leading legal lights, and found them all as genial as ever, but too busy to fool away much time. We also met the new Register of the Land Office, H. H. Dickman, and found him to be a pleasant, courteous gentleman. We made a short call at sanctum of the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, where we found Bro. Cooke busy over his exchanges. By the way, THE JOURNAL is a first-class weekly and is a valuable property made so by the ability of its editor and publisher. There is no editor in "this upper country" that gets away with THE JOURNAL man and whenever one of the unterrified jumps onto his neck expecting to do him up in the latest approved democratic style, he is sure to come out of the contest in about the same condition his party will be found after the votes are counted in Nov. next.

HARRISON ACCEPTS.

In His Letter He States His Own Position and that of the Republican Party, in the Times of the 10th.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Sept. 11.—The following is Gen. Harrison's letter of acceptance:

Hon. M. M. Estee and Others, Committee—Gentlemen: When your committee visited me on the Fourth of July last, and presented the official announcement of my nomination for the presidency of the United States by the Republican convention, I promised as soon as practicable to communicate to you a more formal acceptance of the nomination. Since that time the work of receiving and addressing, almost daily, large delegations of my fellow citizens has not only occupied all of my time, but has in some measure rendered it unnecessary for me to use this letter as a medium of communicating to the public my views upon the questions involved in the campaign. I appreciate very highly the confidence and respect manifested by the convention, and accept the nomination with a feeling of gratitude and a full sense of the responsibilities which accompany it. It is a matter of congratulation that the declarations of the Chicago convention upon the questions that now attract the interest of our people are so clear and emphatic. There is further cause of congratulation in the fact that the convention utterances of the Democratic party, if in any degree uncertain or contradictory, can now be judged and interpreted by executive acts and messages, and by definite propositions in legislation. This is especially true of what is popularly known as the tariff question. The issue cannot now be obscured. It is not a contest between schedules, but between wide-apart principles. The foreign competitors of our market have, with quick instinct, seen how one issue of this contest may bring them advantage, and our own people are not so dull as to miss or neglect the grave interests that are involved for them. The assault upon our protective system is open and defiant. Protection is assailed as unconstitutional in law, or as vicious in principle, and those who hold such views sincerely cannot stop short of an elimination from our tariff laws of the principle of protection. The Mills bill is only a step, but it is toward an object that the leaders of Democratic thought and legislation have clearly in mind.

THE IMPORTANT QUESTION

is not so much the length of the step as the direction of it. Judged by the executive message of December last, by the Mills bill, by the debates in congress and by the St. Louis platform, the Democratic party will, if supported by the country, play the tariff laws upon a purely revenue basis. This is practically free trade—free trade in the English sense. The legend upon the banner may not be "Free Trade;" it may be the more obscure motto, "Tariff Reform;" but neither the banner nor the inscription is conclusive, or, indeed very important. The assault itself is the important fact. Those who teach that the import duty upon foreign goods sold in our market is paid by the consumer, and that the price of the domestic competing article is enhanced to the amount of the duty on imported articles—that every million of dollars collected for customs duties represents many millions more which do not reach the treasury, but are paid by our citizens as the increased cost of domestic productions resulting from the tariff laws—may not intend to discredit in the minds of others our system of levying duties on competing foreign products, but it is clearly already discredited in their own. We cannot doubt, without impugning their integrity, that if free to act upon their own convictions, they would so revise our laws as to lay the burden of the customs revenue upon articles that are not produced in this country and to place upon the free list all competing foreign products. I do not stop to refute this theory as to the effect of our tariff duties. Those who advance it are students of maxims and not of the markets. They may be safely allowed to call their project "tariff reform" if the people understand that in the end the argument compels free trade in all competing products. This end may not be reached abruptly, and its approach may be accompanied with some expressions of sympathy for our protected industries and our working people, but it will certainly come if these early steps do not arouse the people to effective resistance.

NOT A SCHEDULE, BUT PRINCIPLE.

The Republican party holds that a protective tariff is constitutional, wholesome and necessary. We do not offer a fixed schedule, but a principle. We will revise the schedule, modify rates, but always with an intelligent provision as to the effect upon domestic production and the wages of our working people. We believe it to be one of the worthy objects of tariff legislation to preserve the American market for American producers, and to maintain the American scale of wages, by adequate, discriminating duties upon foreign competing products. The effect of lower rates and larger importations upon the public revenue is contingent and doubtful, but not so the effect upon American production and American wages. Less work and lower wages must be accepted as the inevitable result of the increased offering of foreign goods in our market. By way of recompense for this reduction in his wages, and the loss of the American market, it is suggested that the diminished wages of the working man will have an undiminished purchasing power, and that he will be able to make up for the loss of the home market by an enlarged foreign market. Our workingmen have the settlement of the question in their own hands. They now obtain higher wages and live more comfortably than those of any other country. They will make choice between the substantial advantages they have in hand and the deceptive promises and forecasts of those theorizing politicians. They will decide for themselves and for the country whether the protective system shall be continued or destroyed. The fact of

A TREASURY SURPLUS,

the amount of which is variously stated, has directed public attention to a consideration of the methods by which the national income may best be reduced to a level of a wise and necessary expenditure. This consideration has been seized upon by those who are hostile to protective custom duties as an advantageous base of attack upon our tariff laws. They have magnified and nursed the surplus, which they affect to deprecate, seemingly for the purpose of exaggerating the evil in order to reconcile the people to the extreme remedy they propose. A proper reduction of the revenue does not necessitate and should not suggest the abandonment or impairment of the protective system. The methods suggested by our convention will not need to be exhausted in order to effect the necessary reduction. We are not likely to be called upon, I think, to make a present choice between the surrender of our protective system and the entire repeal of the internal taxes. Such a contingency, in view of the present relation of expenditures to revenues, is remote. The inspection and regulation of the manufacture of oleomargarine is important, and the revenue derived from it is not so great that the repeal of the law need enter into any plan of revenue reduction. The surplus now in the treasury should be used in the purchase of bonds. The law authorizes this use of it, and if it is not need for current or deficiency appropriations, the people, and not the banks in which it has been deposited, should have the advantage of its use by stopping interest upon the public debt. At least those who needlessly hoard it should not be allowed to use the fear of a monetary stringency, thus produced, to coerce public sentiment upon other questions.

PAUPER IMMIGRATION.

Closely connected with the subject of the tariff is that of the importation of foreign laborers under contracts of service to be performed here. The law now in force prohibiting such contracts received my cordial support in the senate, and such amendments as may be found necessary effectively to deliver our working men and women from this most inequitable form of competition will have my sincere advocacy. Legislation prohibiting the importation of laborers under contracts to serve here will, however, afford very inadequate relief to our working people if the system of protective duties is broken down. If the products of American shops must compete in the American market, without favoring duties, with the products of cheap foreign labor, the effect will be different, if at all, only in degree, whether the cheap laborer is across the street or over the sea. Such competition will soon reduce wages here to the level of those abroad, and when that condition is reached we will not need any laws forbidding the importation of laborers under contract—they will have no inducement to come and the employer no inducement to send for them. In the earlier years of our history public agencies to promote immigration were common. The pioneer wanted a neighbor with more friendly instincts than the Indian. Labor was scarce and fully employed. But the day of the immigration bureau has gone by. While our doors will continue open to proper immigration, we do not need to issue special invitations to the inhabitants of other countries to come to our shores or to share our citizenship. Indeed, the necessity of some

INSPECTION AND LIMITATION

is obvious. We should resolutely refuse to permit foreign governments to send their paupers and criminals to our ports. We are also clearly under a duty to defend our civilization by excluding alien races whose ultimate assimilation with our people is neither possible nor desirable. The family has been the nucleus of our best immigration and the home the most potent assimilating force in our civilization. The objections to Chinese immigration are distinctive and conclusive, and are now so generally accepted as such that the question has passed entirely beyond the stage of argument. The laws relating to this subject would, if I should be charged with their enforcement, be more faithfully executed. Such amendments or further legislation as may be necessary and proper to prevent evasions of the laws and to stop further Chinese immigration would also meet my approval. The expression of the convention upon this subject is in entire harmony with my views. Our civil compact is a government by majorities; and the law loses its sanction and the magistrate our respect when this compact is broken. The evil results of election frauds do not expend themselves upon the voters who are robbed of their rightful influence in public affairs. The individual, or community, or party, that practices or connives at election frauds has suffered irreparable injury and will sooner or later realize that to exchange the American system of majority rule for minority control is not only unlawful and unpatriotic but very unsafe for those who promote it. The disfranchisement of a single legal elector by fraud or intimidation is a crime too grave to be regarded lightly. The right of every qualified elector to cast one free ballot and to have it honestly counted must not be questioned. Every constitutional power should be used to make this right secure and punish frauds upon the ballot. Our colored people do not ask special legislation in their interest, but only to be made secure in the common rights of American citizenship. They will, however, naturally mistrust the sincerity of those party leaders who appeal to their race for support only in those localities where the suffrage is free and election results doubtful and compass their disfranchisement where their votes would be controlling and their choice cannot be coerced. The nation, not less than the states, is dependent for prosperity and security upon the intelligence and morality of the people. This common interest very early suggested national aid in the establishment and endowment of schools and colleges in the new states. There is at present an exigency that calls for still more liberal and direct appropriations in aid of common school education in the states.

TERRITORIAL RIGHTS.

The territorial form of government is a temporary expedient, not a permanent civil condition. It is adapted to the exigency that suggested it, but becomes inadequate and even oppressive when applied to fixed and populous communities. Several territories are well able to bear the burdens and discharge the duties of free commonwealths in the American Union. To exclude them is to deny the just rights of their people, and may well excite their indignant protest. No question of the political preference of the people of a territory should close against them the hospitable door which has opened to two-thirds of the existing states. But admission should be resolutely refused to any territory, a majority of whose people cherish institutions that are repugnant to our civilization, or inconsistent with a republican form of government. The declaration of the convention against "all combinations of capital, organized in trusts or otherwise, to control arbitrarily the condition of trade among our citizens," is in harmony with the views entertained and publicly expressed by me long before the assembling of the convention. Ordinarily capital shares the losses of idleness with labor; but under the operation of the trust, in some of its forms, the wage worker alone suffers loss, while idle capital receives its dividends from a trust fund. Producers who refuse to join the combination are destroyed, and competition as an element of prices is eliminated. It cannot be doubted that the legislative authority should and will find a method of dealing fairly and effectively with these and other abuses connected with this subject. It can hardly be necessary for me to say that I am heartily in sympathy with the declaration of the convention upon the subject of

PENSIONS TO OUR SOLDIERS

and sailors. What they gave and what they suffered I have had some opportunity to observe and, in a small measure, to experience. They gave ungrudgingly; it was not a trade, but an offering. The measure was heaped up, running over. What they achieved, only a distant generation can adequately tell. Without attempting to discuss particular propositions, I may add that measures in behalf of surviving veterans of the war and of the families of their dead comrades should be conceived and executed in a spirit of justice and of the most grateful liberality, and that, in the competition for civil appointment, honorable military service should have appropriate recognition. The law regulating the appointments to the classified civil service received my support in the senate, in the belief that it opened the way to a much needed reform. I still think so, and therefore cordially approve the clear and forcible expression of the convention upon this subject. The law should have the aid of a friendly interpretation, and be faithfully and vigorously enforced. All appointments under it should be absolutely free from partisan considerations and influence. Some extensions of the classified list are practicable and desirable, and further legislation extending the reform to other branches of the service, to which it is applicable, would receive my approval. In appointments to every grade and department fitness, and not party service, should be the essential and discriminating test, and fidelity and efficiency the only sure tenure of office. Only the interests of the public service should suggest removals from office. I know the practical difficulties attending the attempt to apply the spirit of the civil service rules to all appointments and removals. It will, however, be my sincere purpose, if elected, to advance the reform. I notice with pleasure that the convention did not omit to express its solicitude for the promotion of virtue and temperance among our people. The Republican party has always been friendly to everything that tended to make the home life of our people free, pure and prosperous, and will in the future be true to its history in this respect. Our relations with foreign powers should be characterized by friendliness and respect. The right of our people and of our ships to hospitable treatment should be insisted upon with dignity and firmness.

OUR NATION IS TOO GREAT,

both in material strength and in moral power, to indulge in bluster or to be suspected of timorousness. Vacillation and inconsistency are as incompatible with successful diplomacy as they are with the national dignity. We should especially cultivate and extend our diplomatic and commercial relations with the Central and South American states. Our fisheries should be fostered and protected. The hardships and risks that are the necessary incidents of the business should not be increased by an inhospitable exclusion from the near lying ports. The resources of a firm, dignified and consistent diplomacy are undoubtedly equal to the prompt and peaceful solution of the difficulties that now exist. Our neighbors will surely not expect in our ports a commercial hospitality they deny to us in theirs. I cannot extend this letter by a special reference to other subjects upon which the convention gave an expression. In respect to them, as well as those I have noticed, I am in entire agreement with the declarations of the convention. The resolutions relating to the coinage, to the rebuilding of the navy, to coast defenses and to public lands express conclusions to all of which I gave my support in the senate. Inviting a calm and thoughtful consideration of these public questions, we submit them to the people. Their intelligent patriotism and the good Providence that made and has kept us a nation will lead them to wise and safe conclusions. Very respectfully, your obedient servant, BENJAMIN HARRISON.

INDEPENDENT CANADA.

Sir John Macdonald Declares That Canada Can Do Without the United States—A Patriotic Young American Lady.

KINGSTON, Ont., Sept. 11.—The industrial exhibition was formally opened, to-day by Sir John A. Macdonald, who made an address, and, touching on retaliation, said that probably Canada would have to look to its own resources in view of the action of the United States.

"Canadians," he said, "are to be excluded for no act of theirs. Well, if they will not allow us to trade with them, we can trade with ourselves. We are not afraid or dismayed at any threatened attempt to hamper our commerce or cripple our resources. The effect will be the same as was shown after the abrogation of the reciprocity treaty of 1854. It showed that we could rely upon our own resources. While we should like to continue to trade with our neighbors in the freest manner we can afford to do without it, and can afford to wait with calm self-respect the outcome of the matter.

G. A. Kirkpatrick, ex-speaker of the house of commons, endorsed the premier's utterances, saying that Canadians could, with nonchalance, listen to the retaliation discussion, as they could be quite independent of other countries. They wanted to be friendly with the United States, but if the doors were shut they would not growl. Miss Hulda Baker of Syracuse, N. Y., created a feeling of delight by stepping to Sir John's side, grasping his hand, declaring that she was a loyal American, but could tell them that they did not mean to shut the door against him—that that they were going to open it wide. Sir John laughed and said: "I am sure you won't against such a good looking fellow as me." Hon. H. J. Jolly then offered his arm to the lady and conducted her with the premier's party on a tour of inspection of the exhibition.

To Drive out Summer Insects.

The chief drawback to summer is the friendly insect. He converts peace into discomfort, ease into pain, and too frequently piety into profanity. Wire nettings, gauze screens and mosquito canopies he laughs at and scorns pursuers and pursuit. Yet a little aid from chemical science destroys his career of usefulness. To drive and keep flies and mosquitoes from a room may be accomplished by sprinkling an ounce of carbolic acid dissolved in a quart of warm water upon the floor and furniture. A rose syringe or a large atomizer affords the best means of sprinkling. If the odor of the carbolic acid is unpleasant oil of pennyroyal is the next best "insectifuge." Below this are the oils of peppermint and thyme. Carbolated vaseline or oil of pennyroyal rubbed upon the hands and face will keep away the little pests. To remove the pain of mosquito bites, strong ammonia should be applied to the puncture. Ether dropped or rubbed on the inflamed surface evaporates rapidly, and generally stops the smarting. Nearly all the strong essential oils used in toothache are of great value in this regard. Creosote, oil of cloves, cinnamon, pennyroyal, peppermint and thyme, laudanum and petroleum, either readily give greater or less relief. The various preparations in the market such as mosquito banisher, anti-mosquito, insecticide, insectifuge, &c., are made from the articles mentioned, and are each and all good in their way. Most of them, however, cost more than a person can buy their ingredients for. They are very convenient, nevertheless, and should be carried into the country by travellers proposing to go far from civilization.

The Genuine Yankee Type.

Opinions differ among students as to the effects of the fearful flood of immigration from Italy, Poland and such countries. It seems to me that one might as well hesitate as to the certain effect of a break in the walls of the Mississippi river. Mr. Curtis' phrase about "watering the life blood of the nation" contains an argument. To understand his meaning one wants to go to Boston. Go into the Faneuil hall and the old State house for a look at the pictures of typical Yankees. Then go out into the streets and search for their kindred. In the long procession which fill Tremont and Washington streets you may see once in an hour the splendid heads which are related to the genuine Yankee type. Frequently good average faces are seen. But everywhere you are made to feel that the real New Englander is not in the majority in New England. The life blood of this country is "watered."

Systematic Training for Babies.

The president of a large orphan asylum in New York city, in which the children are unusually healthy, asked a physician how he accounted for it. "It is very easy," he replied; "the children have no mothers to look after them and spoil their little stomachs with candies and other improper food. Besides, they are fed and trained systematically with you, which fond mammas often overlook."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Monday, Sept. 10.

SENATE.—Discussion of the Chinese exclusion bill occupied most of the time of the Senate, and led to the passage of bitter personalities between Senators Morgan and Mitchell. The Senate adjourned without action on the bill, leaving it just where it was last Friday at the time of adjournment—passed, but with a motion pending to reconsider the vote by which it was passed.

Mr. Morgan introduced a bill appropriating $276,000 to compensate Chinese subjects in the United States for losses and injuries received at the hands of lawless men. He then addressed the Senate in explanation and support of the bill, and on the subject of the pending bill for the absolute exclusion of the Chinese.

HOUSE.—The bill introduced by Representative Oates to amend the naturalization laws, provides among other things, that no alien who has ever been legally convicted of any infamous crime or misdemeanor involving moral turpitude or who has immigrated to the United States in violation of the laws thereof, or who cannot speak the English language and read the constitution of the United States in English or who is a polygamist, anarchist, socialist, or communist or belongs to any society or association of such shall be naturalized or adjudged by any court to be a citizen of the United States or of any state: nor shall any alien be naturalized who has continuously for six years next preceding such adjudication resided within the United States.

Tuesday, September 11.

SENATE.—The house amendment to the senate bill for a pension to the widow of Gen. Heintzleman, reducing the amount from $100 to $75 per month, was non-concurred in and a conference was ordered.

Mr. Sherman, from the committee on finance, reported the senate bill to declare unlawful trusts and combinations in restraint of trade and production. Placed on the calendar.

The senate passed the "Fourth of July" claims bill—a bill to reimburse those who suffered damage in small amounts during the war. Senator Blair entered a motion to reconsider, and then went into a criticism of the speed with which the bill was passed.

HOUSE.—The house resumed the consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill, the pending amendment being that relative to the reclaiming of the arid region.

Mr. Blount, of Georgia, made an earnest appeal for economy in the public expenditures, declaring that a waste of the public money and a reduction of taxation were utterly inconsistent.

Wednesday, Sep. 12.

SENATE.—As far as can be learned the senate tariff bill will not be reported before the last of the month. It was expected that it would be reported to the full committee to-day, but there has been a great demand for hearings, and the sub-committee has agreed to accord them. It is further asserted that the Republicans are so well satisfied with the result in Maine that they will take their time in formulating a bill, and will make no efforts to rush it in order to demonstrate to the country what they intend to do.

Mr. George offered an amendment to the trust bill reported consisting of four additional sections, one of which empowers the president to suspend the operation of the tariff laws in relation to any article, the price of which is, in his opinion, being affected by any combination of domestic manufacturers or merchants. A debate on this amendment took the form of a political discussion, in which Senator Hoar referred to the interest which he said the Standard Oil company had in the cabinet of the present administration and in the Democratic party generally. Senator Payne replied to Senator Hoar, making what he said was the first and last denial of his supposed interest in the Standard Oil Company.

HOUSE.—The clause for the irrigation of arid lands, which has been debated with vehemence in the house for two days, was today agreed to, after the senate amendment has been so amended as to appropriate $100,000 for the investigation for which the geological survey asked $250,000. The amendment offered by Breckinridge of Kentucky by which the lands subjected to irrigation should be reserved to the government was adopted.

Thursday, Sept. 13.

SENATE.—The Republicans have made a new departure in the matter of trusts in the senate in a resolution which has been introduced by Mr. Platt of Connecticut, who asked that the committee on finance be directed to make an inquiry as to the copper trust. Mr. Platt has some private information in his possession as to the great trust which shows that it is controlled exclusively by prominent politicians.

Mr. Jones of Nevada spoke in favor of the immediate passage of the Chinese exclusion bill. He spoke from personal observance, and from the heart of the evils which Chinese have inflicted upon the Pacific coast.

Dakota made a probably final appearance so far as the question of admission is concerned in the house this evening at the time when Mr Springer was making his fight towards the close of the day's session for the Oklahoma bill. Mr. Baker, a member of the committee on territories, desired to know if it would be in order to raise the question of consideration of the Dakota admission bill as against the Oklahoma measure. He thought that the chairman of the committee on territories was showing a good deal of zeal in trying to get a lot of savages under the protection of a form of government which would be practically useless to them, while 500,000 people in Dakota were deprived of the right of self-government. The speaker replied that the motion would not be in order.

HOUSE.—The house passed the senate bill amending the interstate commere bill. The Northwestern members took a very active part in the debate, and, indeed, nearly the entire burden of the discussion was carried on by Western and Northwestern members. Messrs. Macdonald, Wilson, Lind and Nelson all took an active part in the talk, and La Follette and Haugen also joined in the discussion.

Friday, Sept. 14.

SENATE.—Among the bills passed by the Senate to-day were the following:

The House bill providing boards of arbitration to settle differences between interstate railroads and their employes upon application of either party to the controversy.

The Senate bill to declare forfeited certain lands granted to the State of Michigan to aid in the construction of a railroad from Ontonagon to the Wisconsin state line.

The Senate bill authorizing the citizens of Colorado, Nevada and the territories to fell and remove timber on the public domain for mining and domestic purposes.

HOUSE.—The House amendments to the interstate commerce act were non-concurred in, and Messrs. Cullom, Platt and Harris were appointed as a conference committee. In answer to the resolution introduced by Delegate Dubois calling for information respecting convictions and pardons for polygamy, the attorney general has replied in a communication in which he says that under the provisions of the anti-polygamy law of 1882 and its amendments there have been in the territory of Utah 470 convictions for polygamy, adultery and unlawful cohabitation with fines imposed and 30 convictions where the sentence was imprisonment without fine, making a total for the territory of 500. In Idaho there was a total of 89 cases. There have been 14 pardons granted by the President to persons convicted under the above mentioned acts. Fines to the amount of $48,208 have been collected and forfeitures of $25,000.

A majority of a quorum of the House committee on invalid pensions today decided to recommend to the House the bill granting a pension to Theresa Herbst, widow of John Herbst, late private in company G, 14th regiment, New York volunteers, be passed over the President's vote. The deceased died in 1868 of heart disease. He was a soldier in the union army until he was captured by the enemy on the 19th of August, 1864, when he joined the confederate forces.

Saturday, Sept. 15.

SENATE.—The senate does not appear disposed to take hurried action in the matter of the retaliation bill. All that has been done is to refer the bill to the committee on foreign relations. The committee postponed action to await an answer from the president to the resolution of Senator Hoar as to the question of the fact whether there had been any recent outrages committed upon American fishermen and whether there had been any seizures of American fishing vessel during the season which has just closed.

HOUSE.—There is a contest in the house between the appropriations committee, which has in charge the conference report on the sundry civil appropriation bill, and the friends of the Oklahoma bill.

Defying the Alabama.

From the Detroit Free Press.

I was one of the first men who signed papers with the much-valued confederate cruiser, the Alabama, and my service in her did not end until she sailed into an English port with the confederate flag flying. You will thus realize that I participated in the capture of several dozen federal merchantmen and whalers. There was a sameness about our manner of making captures which we were glad to have broken now and then. It was rarely that a vessel was overhauled during the night. If we were in chase of her we simply kept her in sigit, or tried to, until daylight came. While we could not anticipate any stubborn resistance, the right sort of a skipper might fire a volley into a boat's crew or go to some other uncomfortable extreme. As a rule we had only to close in on our victim, fire a solid shot across his course, and he would heave to, and put the best possible face on a bad matter. The first lieutenant would be sent off to him with a boat and half a dozen marines, and in the course of half an hour his fate would be decided. If it was thought best to bond him the papers were made out and signed, and he was permitted to go his way. If his craft was to be destroyed, the men were allowed to bring up their clothing and knick-knacks, the officers to pack up their personal effects, and inside of an hour the craft would be ablaze, and we would be sailing a way in search of another victim.

When we ran around in search of whalers we came upon a yankee skipper who didn't know what surrender meant. We were just well to the west of the stormy cape, when, one morning after breakfast, we raised a whaler. He was headed up the coast, and about noon we overhauled him. He paid no attention to the first shot, and it was only when the second one hulled him that he came into the wind. It was then seen that he had fifteen or sixteen men abroad, and that all were armed with muskets and meant to defend the ship. The Lieutenant was sent off with his boat, but no sooner was he within fair musket range than the whaler opened on him, killing one man and wounding two at the first volley. The officer pushed ahead and demanded a surrender, but he got another volley and the reply that the whaler "would go to the bottom before he would surrender to a d—— rebel!"

The boat was recalled, and our gunners were instructed to hull the whaler with solid shot. We approached him within rifle rang and opened fire. Every one of the balls plumped through the side at and above the water line, and he answered with his muskets, severely wounding two men. He was repeatedly hailed to surrender, but in reply he encouraged his men to maintain their fire. We soon had the sea pouring into his starboard side through a dozen holes, and when it was seen that he would soon go down we ceased firing and again demanded his surrender. I can remember just how he looked as he sprang upon the rail—tall, gaunt, hair flying and eyes blazing, and shouted in reply:

"The Ben. Scott don't surrender? Come and take us—if you can."

Five minutes later his craft settled down bow first. We lowered the boats to save his crew, and strangely enough not a man was lost. When we brought them aboard the Yankee skipper walked up to Semmes, bareheaded, barefooted and coatless, and said:

"If I'd only have had one old cannon aboard we'd have licked ye out of yer butes! Here we are, and what are ye going to do with us?"

He was voted a jolly good fellow, and the crew were better treated than any other ever forced aboard. In order to give them their liberty the next capture we made was bonded, and they were put aboard to sail for home.

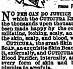
Laughing at Ma.

Miss Birdie McHennipin is one of the belles of Austin. Her intellect, however, does not tower into the sublime heights reached by Susan B. Anthony, but, to use the cold language of truthfulness, she is very much the same kind of a young lady that Gus De Smith is a young man. Not long since he proposed matrimony. He proposed in good faith, in a solemn, impressive manner, upon which Miss Birdie inaugurated a giggle, until Gus was very much disgusted, and arising from his knees, his anger found vent in words. He was mad, too mad almost to speak. "Miss Hennipin, he finally ejaculated, "with me this is no laughing matter. Why should you see anything ridiculous about it?" "You must excuse me, Mr. De Smith—really you must, for I am not laughing at you; really, now, I am not. Ma's so funny, you know. Really, she is just too funny for any use. Yes, I was laughing at ma." "At your ma?" "Yes; you see ma told me only this morning, 'Birdie, you are so green that donkey will take you yet,' and here you come.—" But he was gone. He was in the past tense. It was he who banged the door so violently. "I wonder," said the suddenly deserted Birdie. "I wonder, now, really, if he is offended at what ma said? But then ma always was too awfully funny for any kind of use."—Texas Siftings.

A Surprise for the Teacher.

Boston Herald.

I heard of a young teacher in one of the public schools the other day who suffers all the pleasures and inconveniences of being idolized by her boys, and it seemed as though it must be much more pleasant to be a little less adored after being told of some of her experiences. The children demonstrate their affection in various ways peculiar to shy young innocents who must walk, breathe and speak according to public school discipline. One of their greatest pleasures is "giving the teacher something." Winter or summer this very popular teacher's desk is covered with childish, boyish tokens that show an inherent spirit of gallantry which is quite touching—in the abstract. The other morning a little chap sidled up to the desk with a box in his little red paw, and pressing it into his teacher's hand, said in a whisper: "There, I've brought 'em for you." "What is it, dear?" said the teacher. "Oh, you look!" with a grin of satisfaction. Untying the string she opened the box, and behold, there was a set of false teeth! "They are mamma's," explained the child in a delightful tone; "they're much prettier than yours, and I brought 'em to you."



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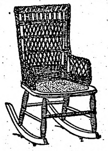

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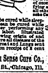

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NATURAL HISTORY.

Dr. Talmage on the Deer Hunt in his First Post-Vacation Sermon.

A Wide, Deep and Glorious Lake of Divine Solace and Rescue Whither all May Flee.

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D. has returned from his summer vacation, and Sunday morning at the Brooklyn Tabernacle, he expounded passages illustrative of Solomon's acquaintance with natural history.

His text was: Psalm xlii., 1: "As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God." Dr. Talmage said:

David who must some time have seen a deer hunt, points us here to a hunted stag making for the water. The fascinating animal called in my text the hart, is the same animal that in sacred and profane literature is called the stag, the roebuck, the hind, the gazelle, the reindeer. In Central Syria, in Bible time, there were whole pasture fields of them, as Solomon suggests when he says, "I charge you by the hinds of the field." Their antlers jutted from the long grass as they lay down. No hunter who has been long in "John Brown's track," will wonder that in the Bible they were classed among clean animals, for the dews, the showers, the lakes, washed them as clean as the sky. When Jacob, the patriarch, longed for venison, Esau shot and brought home a roebuck. Isaiah compares the sprightliness of the restored cripple of millennial times to the long and quick jump of the stage, saying: "The lame shall leap as the heart." Solomon expressed his disgust at a hunter who having shot a deer is too lazy to cook it, saying: "The slothful man roasteth not that which he took in hunting." But one day David, while far from the home from which he had been driven, and sitting near the door of a lonely cave where he had lodged, and on the banks of a pond or river, hears a pack of hounds in swift pursuit. Because of the previous silence of the forest the clangor startles him, and he says to himself: "I wonder what those dogs are after." Then there is a crackling in the brushwood, and the loud breathing of some rushing wonder of the woods, and the antlers of a deer rend the leaves of the thicket, and by an instinct which all hunters recognize, plunges into a pond or lake or river to cool its thirst, and at the same time by its capacity for swifter and longer swimming, to get away from the foaming harriers. David says to himself: "Aha, that is myself! Saul after me, Absalom after me, enemies without number after me, I am chased, their bloody muzzles at my heels, barking at my good name, barking after my body, barking after my soul. Oh, the hounds, the hounds! But look there," says David, "that reindeer has splashed into the water. It puts its hot lips and nostrils into the cool wave that washes the lathered flanks, and it swims away from the fiery canines, and it is free at last. Oh, that I might find in the deep, wide lake of God's mercy and consolation escape from my pursuers! Oh, for the waters of life and rescue! As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God."

I have just come from the Adirondacks and the breath of the balsam and spruce and pine is still on me. The Adirondacks are now populous with hunters, and the deer are being slain by the score. Talking a few days ago with a hunter, I thought I would like to see whether my text was accurate in its allusions, and as I heard the dogs baying a little way off and supposed they were on the track of a reindeer, I said to the hunter in rough corduroy: "Do the deer always make for the water when they are pursued?" He said: "O, yes, mister, you see they are a hot and thirsty animal, and they know where the water is, and when they hear danger in the distance they lift their antlers and snuff the breeze and start for the Racquet, or Loon or Saranac; and we get into our cedar shell boat or stand by the 'runway' with rifle loaded ready to blaze away." My friends, that is one reason why I like the Bible so much—its allusions are so true to nature. Its partridges are real partridges, its ostriches, and its reindeer real reindeer. I do not wonder that this antlered glory of the text makes the hunter's eye sparkle and his cheek glow and his respiration quicken. To say nothing of its usefulness, although it is the most useful of all game, its flesh delicious, its skin turned into human apparel, its sinews fashioned into bowstrings, its antlers putting handles on cutlery, and the shavings of its horns used as a restorative taken from the name of the hart and called hartshorn. But putting aside its usefulness, this enchanting creature seems made out of gracefulness and elasticity. What an eye, what a liquid brightness, as if gathered up from a hundred lakes of sunset! The horns, a coronal branching into every possible curve, and after it seems done, advancing into other projections of exquisiteness, a tree of polished bone, uplifted in pride, or swung down for awful combat. It is velocity embodied. Timidity impersonated. The enchantment of the woods. Eye lustrous in life and pathetic in death. The splendid animal a complete rhythm of muscle, and bone, and color, and attitude, and locomotion, whether couched in the grass among the shadows, or a living bolt shot through the forest, or turning at bay to attack the hounds, or rearing for its last fall under the buckshot of the trapper. It is a splendid appearance that the painter's pencil fails to sketch; and only a hunter's dream on a pillow of hemlock at the foot of St. Regis is able to picture. When, 20 miles from any settlement it comes down at eventide to the lake's edge to drink among the lily pads, and, with its sharp-edged hoof, shatters the crystal of Long Lake, it is very picturesque. But only when, after miles of pursuit, with heaving sides and lolling tongue, and eyes swimming in death, the stag leaps from the cliff into Upper Saranac, can you realize how much David had suffered from his troubles, and how much he wanted God when he expressed himself in the words of the text: "As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God."

Well, now, let all those who have coming after them the lean hounds of poverty, or the black hounds of presecution, or the spotted hounds of vicissitude, or the pale hounds of death or who are in any wise pursued, fly to the wide, deep, glorious lake of divine solace and rescue. The most of the men and women whom I happen to know at different times, if not now, have had trouble after them, sharp muzzled troubles, swift troubles, all-devouring troubles. Many of you have made the mistake of trying to fight them. Somebody meanly attacked you, and you attacked them; they depreciated you, and you depreciated them; or they overreached you in a bargain, and you tried, in Wall street parlance, to get a corner on them; or you have had a bereavement, and, instead of being submissive, you are fighting that bereavement; you charge on the doctors who failed to effect a cure; or you charge on the carelessness of the railroad company through which the accident occurred; or you are a chronic invalid, and you fret and worry and scold, and wonder why you cannot be well like other people, and you angrily charge on the neuralgia or the laryngitis, or the ague, or the sick headache. The fact is you are a deer at bay. Instead of running to the waters of divine consolation, and slaking your thirst and cooling your body and soul in the good cheer of the gospel, and swimming away into the mighty deeps of God's love, you are fighting a whole kennel of harriers.

I saw whole chains of lakes in the Adirondacks, and from one height you can see thirty, and there are said to be over 800 in the great wilderness. So near are they to each other that your mountain guide picks up and carries the boat from lake to lake, the small distance between them for that reason called a "carry." And the realm of God's word is one long chain of bright, refreshing lakes; each promise a lake, a very short carry between them, and though for ages the pursued have been drinking out of them, they are full up to the top of the green banks, and the same David describes them, and they seem so near together that in three different places he speaks of them as a continuous river, saying: "There is a river the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God;" "thou shalt make them drink of the rivers of thy pleasures;" "thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God which is full of water."

But many of you have turned your back on that supply, and confront your trouble, and you are soured with your circumstances, and you are frightening society, and you are frightening a pursuing world and troubles, instead of driving you into the cool lake of heavenly comfort have made you stop and turn round and lower your head, and it is simply antler against tooth. I do not blame you. Probably under the same circumstances I would have done worse. But you are all wrong. You need to do as the reindeer does in February and March—it sheds its horns. The Rabbinical writers allude to this resignation of antlers by the stag when they say of a man who ventures his money in risky enterprises, he has hung it on the stag's horns; that a proverb in the far East tells a man who has foolishly lost his fortune to go and find where the deer shed her horns. My brother, quit the antagonism of your circumstances, quit misanthropy, quit complaint, quit pitching into your pursuers, be as wise as, next spring, will be all the reindeer of the Adirondacks. Shed your horns.

But very many of you who are wronged of the world—and if in any assembly between Sandy Hook, New York, and Golden Gate, San Francisco, it were asked that those that had been sometime badly treated should raise both their hands, and full response should be made, there would be twice as many hands lifted as persons present—I say many of you would declare: "We have always done the best we could and tried to be useful, and why we should become the victims of malignant or invalidism, or mishap, is inscrutable." Why, do you not know that the finer a deer, and the more elegant its proportions, that the more beautiful its bearing, the more anxious the hunters and hounds are to capture it. Had that roebuck a ragged fur and broken hoofs and an obliterated eye and a limping gate, the hunters would have said: "Pshaw! don't let us waste our ammunition on a sick deer." And the hounds would have given a few sniffs of the track and then darted off in another direction for better game. But when they see a deer with antlers lifted in mighty challenge to earth and sky, and the sleek hide looks as if it had been smoothed by invisible hands, and the fat sides inclose the richest pasture that could be nibbled from the banks of rills so clear they seem to have dropped out of heaven, and the stamp of its foot defies the jack-shooting lantern and the rifle, the horn and the hound, that deer they will have if they must needs break their neck in the rapids. So if there were no noble stuff in your make-up, if you were a bifurcated nothing, if you were a forlorn failure, you would be allowed to go undisturbed; but the fact that the whole pack is in full cry after you is proof positive that you are a splendid game and worth capturing. Therefore sarcasm draws on you its "finest bead." Therefore the world goes gunning for you with its best Maynard breech-loader. Highest compliment is it to your talent, or your virtue, or your usefulness. You will be assailed in proportion to your great achievements. The greatest and mightiest being the world ever saw had set after him all the hounds, terrestial and diabolic, and they lapped his blood after the Calarean massacre. The world paid nothing to its Redeemer but a bramble and a cross. Many who have done their best to make the world better have had such a rough time of it that all their pleasure is in anticipation of the next world, and they would if they could express their own feelings in the words of the Baroness of Nairn at the close of her long life:

"Would you be young again?
So would not I;
One tear of memory given,
Onward I'll hie;
Life's dark wave forded o'er,
All but at rest on shore,
Say, would you plunge once more
With home so nigh?

"If you might, would you now
Retrace your way?
Wander through stormy wilds,
Faint and astray?
Night's gloomy fled,
Morning all beaming red.
Hope smile around us shed,
Heavenward, away!"

But what is a relief for all these pursuits of trouble, and annoyance, and pain and bereavement? My text gives it to you in a word of three letters, but each letter is a chariot if you would triumph, a throne if you want to be crowned, or a lake if you would slake your thirst—yea, a chain of three letters—G-o-d, the One for whom David longed, and the One whom David found. You might as well meet a stag which, after its sixth mile of running at the topmost speed through thicket and gorge, and with the breath of the dogs on its heels, has come in full sight of Scroon Lake and tried to cool its projecting and blistered tongue with a drop of dew from a blade of grass, as to attempt to satisfy an immortal soul, when flying from trouble and sin, with anything less deep, and high, and broad, and immense, and infinite, and eternal than God. His comfort, why it embosoms all distress. His arm, it wrenches off all bondage. His hand, it wipes away all tears. His Christly atonement, it makes us all right with the past, and all right with the future, and all right forever. Lamartine tells us that King Nimrod said to his three sons: "Here are three vases, and one is of clay, another of amber, and another of gold. Choose now which you will have." The eldest son, having the first choice, chose the vase of gold, on which was written the word "empire," and when opened it was found to contain human blood. The second son, having the next choice, chose the vase of amber, inscribed with the word "glory," and when opened it contained the ashes of those who were once called great. The third son took the vase of clay, and opening it, found it empty, but on the bottom of it was inscribed the name of God. King Nimrod asked his courtiers which vase they thought weighed the most. The avaricious men of his court said the vase of gold. The poets said the one of amber. But the wisest men said the empty vase, because one letter of the name of God outweighed a universe.

For Him I thirst; for His grace I beg; on His promise I build my all. Without Him I cannot be happy. I have tried the world and it does well enough as far as it goes, but it is too uncertain a world. I have been one of the most unfortunate, or, to use a more Christian word, one of the most blessed of men, blessed in my parents, blessed in the place of my nativity, blessed in my health, blessed in my field of work, blessed in my natural temperament, blessed in my family, blessed in my opportunities, blessed in a comfortable livelihood, blessed in the hope that my soul will go to heaven through the pardoning mercy of God, and my body, unless it be lost at sea or cremated in some conflagration, will I lie down in the gardens of Greenwood among my kindred and friends, some already gone and others to come after me. Life to many has been a disappointment, but to me it has been a pleasant surprise, and yet I declare that if I did not feel that God was now my friend and ever present help, I should be wretched and terror-struck. But I want more of Him. I have thought over this text and preached this sermon to myself until with all the aroused energies of my body, mind and soul, I can cry out: As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God."

Through Jesus Christ make this God your God and you can withstand anything and everything; and that which affrights others will inspire you. As in time of earthquake when an old Christian woman was asked whether she was cared, answered: "No, I am glad that I have a God who can shake the world," or as in a financial panic, when a Christian merchant was asked if he did not fear he would break, answered: "Yes, I shall break when the fiftieth Psalm breaks in the fifteenth verse: 'Call upon me in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee and thou shalt glorify me.'" O Christian men and women, pursued of annoyances and exasperations, remember that this hunt, whether a still hunt or a hunt in full cry, will soon be over. If ever a whelp looks ashamed and, ready to slink out of sight it is when in the Adirondacks a deer by one long, tremendous plunge into Big Tupper lake gets away from him. The disappointed canine swims in a little way, out, defeated, swims out again and cringes with humiliated yawn at the feet of his master. And how abashed and ashamed will all your earthly troubles be when you have dashed into the river from under the throne of God, and the heights and depths of heaven are between you and your pursuers. We are told in Revelation, 22d and 15th, "Without are dogs," by which I conclude there is a whole kennel of hounds outside of the gate of heaven, or, as when a master goes in a door, his dog lies on the step waiting for him to come out, so the troubles of this life may follow us to the shining door, but they cannot get in. "Without are dogs!" I have seen dogs, and owned dogs, that I would not be chagrined to see in the heavenly city. Some of the grand old watchdogs who are the constabulary of the homes in solitary places, and for years have been the only protection of wife and child; some of the shepherd dogs that drive back the wolves and bark away the flocks from going too near the precipice; and some of the dogs whose neck and paw Landseer, the painter, has made immortal, would not find me shutting them out from the gate of this [illegible] St. Bernard dogs that have lifted perishing travelers out of the Alpine snow; the dog that John Brown, the Scotch essayist, saw ready to spring at the surgeon lest, in removing the cancer, he too much hurt the poor woman whom the dog felt bound to protect; and dogs that we caressed in childhood days, or that in later time laid down on the rug in seeming sympathy when our homes were desolated. I say, if some entering heaven should happen to leave the gate ajar and these faithful creatures should quietly walk in, it would not at all disturb my heaven. But all those human or brutal hounds that have chased and torn and lacerated the world; yea, all that now bite or worry or tear to pieces, shall be prohibited. "Without are dogs!" No place there for harsh critics or back biters or despoilers of the reputation of others. Down with you to the kennels of darkness and despair! The heart has reached the eterna water brooks, and the panting of the long chase is quieted in still pastures, and "There shall be nothing to hunt or destroy in all God's holy mount."

Oh, when some of you get there it will be like what a hunter tells of when he was pushing his canoe far up north in the winter and amid the ice-floes, and a hundred miles, as he thought, from any other human being. He was startled one day as he heard a stepping on the ice, and he cocked the rifle ready to meet anything that came near and found a man, barefooted and insane from long exposure, approaching him. Taking him into his canoe and kindling fires to warm him, he restored him and found out where he lived, and took him to his home, and found all the village in great excitement. A hundred men were searching for this lost man, and his family and friends rushed out to meet him; and as had been agreed at his first appearance, bells were rung and guns were discharged, and banquets spread, and the rescuer loaded with presents. Well, when some of you step out of this wilderness, where you have been chilled and torn and sometimes lost amid the icebergs, into the warm greetings of all the villages of the glorified, and your friends rush out to give you welcoming kiss, the news that there is another soul forever saved will call the caterers of heaven to spread the banquet, and the bell men to lay hold of the rope in the tower, and while the chalices click at the feast, and the bells clang from the towers, it will be a scene so uplifting I pray God, I may be there to take in the celestial merriment. And now do you not think the prayer in Solomon's song, where he compared Christ to a reindeer coming down in the night to pasture on the plains, would make an exquisitely appropriate peroration to my sermon: "Until the day break and the shadows flee away, be thou like a roe or a young hart upon the mountains of Bether."

Eating Singed Flesh.

From Blackwood's Magazine

I went into one of the stone-built recesses, where several of our Tartars were crouching around a small grass-root fire, and was considerably edified by watching them cooking and dispatching their morning repast. To begin with a very dirty copper vessel was put on the fire and filled with some green weed like nettles, barley, flour, and water. While one of the men stirred this pottage round and round with a wooden ladle another produced some raw meat—a bit of the dog I had shot. This he proceeded to tear up into small strips and throw them on the fire, every now and then popping a raw lump into his mouth and masticating it with the greatest gusto. Even the bits on the fire were quickly disposed of after being merely singed. As soon as the pottage was considered ready it was ladled out into little wooden cups like the whisky "quaighs" of the highlands. After being replenished again and again until the pot was emptied, the cups were carefully licked clean and redeposited where they had been before the meal. Another course of flesh was about to be partaken of after the manner of the first, but a regard for my appetite for breakfast prevented my waiting to see the performance. These hardy Tartars are quite independent of any other dishes beyond their little wooden bowls. In these they mix their suttoo (meal made from barley) with a little water and salt and make an expeditions repast of it whenever they feel hungry. Indeed this kind of uncooked porridge seems to be their staple food.

Of the proposed Sullivan-Kilrain match the New York World says: "Sullivan, who is now in Boston, has been in communication for several days with the head of a syndicate here, and has not only agreed to go on with the match, but also to come to New York within a few days to arrange details. Kilrain is ready to make a match at any time."

Referring to the claim of the dominion government to the St. Clair Flats canal, R. Stevenson, formerly representative of Kent county in the dominion parliament, said that there was not a shadow of a doubt as to the equity of Canada's claim. "In 1870," he continued, "I drew the attention of the dominion parliament to the seizure of two Canadian vessels by the United States authorities for landing a cargo of timber at a point on the new canal without paying duty. The dominion authorities contended that the section of the canal where the seizure was made was in Canadian territory, and the vessels were released after the United States government had satisfied itself as to the legality of the seizure. For twenty years the game and fishery overseers of the dominion have had full charge of that section of the St. Clair Flats through which the new canal runs and their right of jurisdiction has never been questioned by the United States authorities."

The International Plumbers' union closed its session at Milwaukee. The sessions have all been secret. A delegate said the convention had been enthusiastic, and the reports showed prosperity. The incorporation of the union was completed at this session. W. H. Halsey was appointed manager of the Milwaukee cooperative shops.

A disastrous fire broke out in the sash and door factory of Day, Huber & Cracker on Main street San Francisco. The entire fire department of the city was called out and battled with the flames three hours before the fire was gotten under control. The burnt district embraces two whole blocks, which were entirely consumed, and three blocks which are almost a total loss. The fire started from a spark which dropped among the shavings. The loss is estimated at $1,250,000. The latest and closest estimate places the total loss at $1,000,000, with an insurance of $200,000. About two thousand men are thrown out of employment. One man was burned to death in the flames.

Hoppe, the Montana murderer, left Winnipeg for Fort Benton in charge of an officer from that place, he having been extradited.

No. 18, through freight from the west, had a smashup at Verndale. The train, which was a long one, separated about midway, and the front section was running but a few lengths ahead of the rear. The engineer slowed up as he passed the station, and the result was a collision, demolishing two cars and damaging fifteen others. Fifteen tramps stealing a ride in a box car had a narrow escape. The passenger was delayed here three hours and a half.

Cashier Allan, of the defunct Central bank of Toronto has been granted protection from the crown and will come from St. Paul and give evidence against ex-Broker E. S. Cox.

David H. Bennett, aged seventy-four years, a broker at 66 Wall street, New York, was found murdered in his bed at his residence. The old man's skull had been fractured with some heavy instrument. The case is strangely like the Nathan murder in New York twenty years ago, and may prove as great a mystery.

It is rumored that Emperor William has authorized Dr. Bergmann to publish a further reply to Dr. Mackenzie's coming book if necessary.

The German press devotes much space to comments on the fishery dispute between the United States and Canada. A majority of the papers disapprove of a rejection of the treaty, but conclude that it is merely a party move, and will be without serious results.

Republican Roasters.

Disgusted of Course.

Having seen Democracy tried, they are disgusted. That is the meaning of the returns thus far, and it is likely to be the meaning of the returns in November.—New York Tribune.

Make a Note of It.

Please make a note of this: The 163 congressmen who voted for the Mills bill received when elected 2,108,498 votes.

The 149 congressmen who voted against the bill received when elected 2,478,310 votes.

Popular majority against the bill, 864,-821.—New York Press.

Which is Preferable.

In Leeds, England, a free trade city, population 320,000, not one laboring man or mechanic owns his home.—Testimony of Chief of Police.

In Philadelphia, Penn., a protection city, 170,000 homes are owned by working people.—Hon. Charles O'Neill.

One Republican Blessing.

Edward Atkinson, the noted statistician, in a magazine article just published, shows that the purchasing power of the wages obtained by the different classes of workingmen now is from 40 to 70 per cent. greater than in 1860, in the last year in which the democratic party was in power before the Cleveland regime began.

John Bull's Dream of Happiness.

We here are interested in this thing a good deal. If America opens her ports to the manufactured goods of this country [Great Britain] it will give a great impetus to trade. We will soon flood the Yankee markets with cheap clothes, cheap hardware, cheap boots and shoes and other articles that we can manufacture more cheaply than they. We will be gainers by this. So, by all means, let us pray for the success of the Free-Trade policy of Cleveland.—Glasgow (Scotland) Observer.

Jekyll Losing His Strength.

The sending of the ten thousand-dollar check was a sign that Jekyll is fast losing his strength and must soon succumb. It will not be many days, now, before we shall have a letter in which nothing will be said concerning "the allurements of power," and "the temptation to retain public places once gained," but in which the nomination for a second term will be eagerly, even greedily, accepted. The letter will be signed by Jekyll, but we shall all recognize between the lines the cunning and unscrupulous hand of Edward Hyde.—N. Y. Tribune.

Fair Warning.

A Missouri Bourbon paper says the wheel organization is strong in the southern counties of the state, and warns the democrats to beware the nones of November. The warning comes too late. The free trade propaganda of Cleveland, Mills and their congeners have arrayed under the republican banner all the elements which prefer this country to England, Italy, China or any other nation of Europe or Asia. Even in Missouri this is going to be a glorious year for the republicans.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Spare the Aged.

It was proved in Madison Square Garden that the venerable Allen G. Thurman is no fit subject to be hauled about the country like a dime museum curiosity to make votes for a man who has not half the claims upon his party or upon the respect of the country that he has. This fact needed no corroboration to those who witnessed Judge Thurman's appearance in this city. It was one of the most pitiful spectacles ever witnessed in public life—this old man who had been neglected and snubbed during the period of his power for usefulness, hauled and jostled by the rough crowd in his dotage, while his anxious son stood by, with watch in hand, counting the trying moments of his painful efforts to make a good appearance to the world. The Democrats of the country will agree that if the man in the White House wants help he should help himself and not allow a feeble old man to be dragooned into the service. As for the Old Roman, a pitying world will cry shame that his place for him is at home in quiet with his good wife. The days of his activity and of his intellectual capacity are over.—Toledo Commercial.

Missouri's Curse.

Mr. Blaine is reported to have said that if he thought there was any show of carrying Missouri for Harrison and Morton he would come here and make some speeches, but as he did not think it likely, he would give his time to states where his services would count for something.

Perhaps Mr. Blaine is right in thinking that Missouri is helpless in the grasp of the Bourbons. It is unquestionably the fact that this impression prevails very generally and it is an exceedingly unfortunate thing for the state that it does. It has immeasurably retarded its development, and until the people of the state appreciate the situation and rise in their might and free themselves from its ruinous influence, the state can never hope to occupy the position which its great natural resources entitle it to.—Kansas City Journal.

President Cleveland's Apology.

President Cleveland began in December with an attack; he opens in September with an apology. His letter of acceptance is one long excuse for his December message. The country has waited three months to learn if he had the courage of his convictions as a Free-trader; it finds that he is only conscious of his perils as a candidate. Ten months ago he was anxious to show how near to Free Trade he could go; he is anxious to show how much of a Protectionist he is. Where he once denounced "Tariff laws, the vicious, illogical and inequitable source of unnecessary taxation," he is fain now to declare that he has "no intention "to discredit the system." Where last December he felt justified in charging against the vast body of citizens engaged in manufactures "that they can hardly complain of a suspicion, entertained to a certain extent, that there exists an organized combination all along the line to maintain their advantage," he now predicates the utmost care for established industries and enterprises."

This is the change which Oregon, Rhode Island, Vermont and Maine have wrought. This is the lesson which the people have taught in every election since the message was written. This is the warning which sounds in the rising tide of popular protest against the assault made by the President in December and repented in the crisis of a presidential election in September.—Philadelphia Press.

The Maine Election.

The people at large on this side the Alleghenies have not had a correct estimation of the heat and energy of the campaign in Maine that has just closed, with a triumphant republican victory. There has been too much confidence that a victory in Maine is almost a matter of course. This has been in forgetfulness that there has been a large swarm of cranks in Maine for many years, and that the State was actually lost in the September election of 1880, though Garfield was elected two months later.

There has been a flood of Democratic money poured into the State. It was to Maine, no doubt, that the $10,000 of the President, and the $20,000 of Cal Brice, and the $20,000 of Whitney, and other trust funds, were transmitted and disbursed.

The Vermont election was such a shock to the Democrats that they felt throughout the country that if they could not turn the tide in Maine, they were already defeated.

According to Mr. Blaine's estimate, no doubt made with great care, in his dispatch to Harrison, the gain on the Republican plurality of 1886—and the Gubernatorial vote of one year is properly compared with another—is between seven and eight thousand, and the gain over the vote in September of the Garfield year is twenty thousand. The story, this year, is extraordinarily good from Maine to Oregon, by way of Vermont, the story is the same. The Cleveland Administration scores another bitter disappointment in Maine. The signs are all auspicious for the election of Harrison and Morton.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

DAKOTA NEWS.

Wheat is running from seven to fifteen bushes an acre in the vicinity of Iroquis.

The rate of compensation for teams for hauling hose-carts to and from fires at Pierre has been fixed at $2 in the day time and $3 at night.

Pierre will vote October 1 on the question of bonding the town in the sum of $7,000 for the purpose of building two school-houses.

Water was struck at a depth of 1,100 feet in the Harrold artesian well, but they want more and will go deeper.

An artesian well, a fire department and a flouring mill are reckoned among the contemplated improvements at Parkston during the next month.

The Hoit farms, south of Aberdeen, produced this year 9,978 bushels of wheat—450 acres—being a little more than twenty-two bushels to the acre.

A. McBain, of Fargo, offered the directors of the north Dakota fair at Grand Forks $1,000 for the privilege of running a wheel of fortune, but was refused.

A representative of a large eastern paper mill will buy flax straw at Parkston this fall. The straw will be worked up and then baled and shipped to the mill.

E. C. Florence's shoe store at Grand Forks, was burglarized, the theives effecting an entrance from the rear of the store. Thirty-one pair of shoes in all were stolen, the loss amounting to over $100.

A Bowdle man whipped his wife. When the neighbors heard of it about a dozen of them formed a pool. The Bowdle man was taken out, tied to a telegraph pole and beautifully larruped.

Twenty-five years ago occurred the battle of Whitestone Hills. In this engagement the Sixth Iowa cavalry, Col Pollock's regiment, was surrounded by 5,000 Indians, but cut their way out, killing 200 braves.

The Merchants' hotel in Yankton, changed hands. W. J. Walfers, who has conducted it for a year and a half, selling to F. Jenecks, formerly proprietor of the Jenecks house. The hotel will not suffer by the change.

The barn and granary of Frank Tenholz, ten miles west of Redfield, containing four horses, 400 bushels of grain and fifty tons of hay, was destroyed by fire. The fire is supposed to have caught from a steam thresher.

Mrs. Dennis Hanrahan, who died at Grand Forks, was one of the oldest settlers of Sibley county, Minn. Her remains were taken there and interred in the Catholic cemetery at Jesserland. She was about ninety years of age and leaves three children, who are residents of Dakota.

A gang of toughs who have been terrorizing the citizens of Hillsboro, Casselton and other places struck Grand Forks. The chief of police was awaiting their advent and without much ado locked them up. They were tried on a charge of vagrancy. Some paid their fines but others did not, preferring the jail.

For the last week prairie fires have been raging fiercely near Bismarck. The grass is considerably higher and dryer at this time of year than ever before. A vast area of prairie is covered by the fire. There is an unconfirmed rumor that a family have fallen victims to the flames.

H. W. Carney was arrested at Pierre for incendiarism and theft. On restitution of goods stolen he was released, but having made threats against the lives and property of citizens he was rearrested and held until a train arrived, when he was placed on board with orders to go out into the wide, wide world, never more to return.

The rural residence of Wm. Kramer, three miles north of Yankton, burned to the ground, involving serious loss to Mr Kramer. Nearly all the household effects were saved. One of Mr. Kramer's sons narrowly escaped being left asleep in the house, and his mother rescued him at her own peril. Mr. Kramer was formerly proprietor of the Merchants' hotel in Yankton.

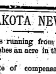
Fire destroyed the barn of F. H. Benson, a farmer living six miles north of Casselton. Eight horses and a span of mules were also burned. The fire was caused by the explosion of a kerosene lantern carried by one of his men, Albert Sanders, who was so badly burned in attempting to save the horses that he has since died of the injuries. There was no insurance, as the barn was a temporary one.

A big buffalo bull was killed three miles from Oakes, in Central Dakota. It was alone and was supposed to have wandered from the usual feeding grounds, though three or four buffalo have for several years been reported as in the foot hills, between the James and Missouri rivers in the counties of Logan and Emerson, which are sparsely settled. It was killed by three men after a hard fight. It weighed about 1,700 pounds and is one of the largest killed in Dakota in several years.

A Wealthy Squaw.

From the Kansas City Times.

Mrs. Captain Tom is the name of the richest Indian woman in Alaska. She is worth about $20,000, and lives royally at Sitka, surrounded by slaves. She supported two husbands until lately, having to give up one when she joined the Presbyterian mission. Mrs. Tom is ugly, fat and over 40, and is a shrewd trader.



LOG CABINS are fast going out of style as fashionable residences. Log Cabins will, however, always have a place in American history, as they were the most prominent feature of our country's early social life. The pioneers were strong, rugged, healthy. Warner's Log Cabin Cough and Consumption Remedy is a reproduction of one of the best of the old time roots and herbs remedies, which kept them well. Everybody praises "Tippecanoe" as a Stomach tonic.

Italian eat Italian.

There is this to be said in favor of the Italians as residents of American cities: They devote their attention to each other and let other nationalities alone. And as a general thing the Italians are very indignant when the law attempts to punish an Italian ruffian or assassin. The Congressional investigation has shown that the Italian swindler, like the Italian murderer, preys exclusively upon his own countrymen. It is the Italian agencies that bring the immigrants over here under false pretenses and the Italian contractors and bankers that swindle them after they arrive. And these Italian swindlers seem to consider that it is none of the business of the American people what is done with Italian immigrants.—New York Telegram.

Mr. Chauncey M. Depew got home from Europe, and his reception at New York from start to finish was a delectable and booming success.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

Geo. W. Childs keeps three houses always in readiness for occupancy: In Philadelphia, at Long Branch, and at Bryn Mawr.

CONSUMPTION.—For the cure of this distressing disease there has been no medicine yet discovered that can show more evidence of real merit than Allen's Lung Balsam. 25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle.

Mrs. Fred. Grant loves the military and is still at West Point, where she spent the summer.

Send to Mannheimer Bros., the leading St. Paul Dry Goods house for their fall catalogue you are sure to acquire some ideas from it, and it is sent free.

Judge Davenport of Kansas City has decided that women can wear trousers in Missouri.

"If a woman is pretty,
To me 'tis no matter,
Be she blonde or brunette,
So she lets me look at her."

An unhealthy woman is rarely, if ever, beautiful. The peculiar diseases to which so many of the sex are subject, are prolific causes of pale, sallow faces, blotched with unsightly pimples, dull lustreless eyes and emaciated forms. Women so afflicted, can be permanently cured by using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription; and with the restoration of health comes that beauty which, combined with good qualities of head and heart, makes women, angels of loveliness. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

W. H. Pollock, editor of the London Saturday Review, is coming to America to lecture.

Nothing Like It!

Every day swells the volume of proof that as a specific for all Blood diseases, nothing equals Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Remember, this is an old established remedy with a record! It has been weighed in the balance and found fulfilling every claim! It has been tested many years in thousands of cases with flattering success! For Throat and Lung troubles, Catarrh, Kidney disease, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache and all disorders resulting from impoverished blood, there is nothing like Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—world-renowned and ever growing in favor!

Jay Gould eats nothing but oatmeal and an occasional chop.

ST. JACOBS OIL
For Sciatica.
NEW CURRENT TESTIMONY.

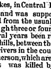
7 Years. Chicago, Ill., May 21, 1888. I was given up by doctors 2 years ago and had to use crutch for Sciatic Rheumatism; suffered about 7 years; first application St. Jacobs Oil relieved; two bottles cured. GEORGE A. ROSE.

Bed-ridden. Beaver Dam, Wis., May 19, '88. Spring of 1887 was taken with Sciatica; suffered two months; was confined to bed; tried several doctors without benefit. Used St. Jacobs Oil and was cured. JANNETTE WEBER.

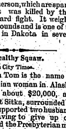
Lameness. Utica, Fulton Co., Illinois. Three or four years ago was taken with lameness in hip; was in bed part of time; tried several doctors without benefit; was cured by three or four applications of St. Jacobs Oil. WM. HARPER.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.



YOU WILL SAVE MONEY
Time, Pain, Trouble
and will CURE
CATARRH
BY USING
Ely's Cream Balm
Apply Balm into each nostril.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St. N.Y.



PIMPLES
BLACKHEADS, RED, ROUGH AND OILY SKIN prevented and cured by that greatest of all Skin Beautifiers, the
CUTICURA SOAP
Incomparable as a Skin Soap, unequalled for the Toilet, Bath, and Nursery, and without a rival as an Infantile Skin Soap. Produces the loveliest, whitest, clearest skin, and softest hands. Absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, surprisingly effective. Sale greater than that of all other medicated toilet soaps in the world combined. Sold everywhere.
POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., Boston, U. S. A. Send for "How to Purify and beautify the Skin."

Directory of Minneapolis Wholesale Houses.

COMMISSION—Hillman Bros., 14 Bridge Square.
CONFECTIONERS—Bush & Curtis, 22 Bridge Square.
DRUGS—[illegible]
GROCERIES—[illegible]
GUNS & Sporting Goods—[illegible]
HARDWARE—Miller Bros & Fletcher, [illegible]
MANTELS, &c.—[illegible]
STOVES, &c.—N. W. Stove Works, [illegible]
SADDLERY, etc.—[illegible]

George W. Cable, the novelist, is on his way to California, where he will give readings.

How's Your Liver?

The old lady who replied, when asked how her liver was, "God bless me, I never heard that there was such a thing in the house," was noted for her amiability. Prometheus, when chained to a rock, might as well have pretended to be happy, as the man who is chained to a diseased liver. For poor Prometheus, there was no escape, but by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, the disagreeable feelings, irritable temper, constipation, indigestion, dizziness and sick headache, which are caused by a diseased liver, promptly disappear.

A dispatch from East Tawas, Mich., says heavy forest fires north and east of that point are doing great damage.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The democratic convention of the Fifth Minnesota district nominated Charles Canning for Congress.

FOR NEURALGIA TAKE ALLEN'S IRON TONIC Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

Sofia Monte (Miss Neuberger of New York,) has been engaged as leading artiste for the Concerthaus in Berlin.

Itching Piles.

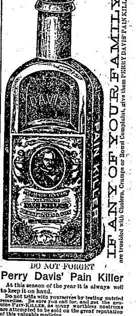
SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

A Fair Trial

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla will convince any reasonable person that it does possess great medicinal merit. We do not claim that every bottle will accomplish a miracle, but we do know that nearly every bottle, taken according to directions, produces positive benefit. Its peculiar curative power is shown by many remarkable cures.

"I was run down from close application to work, but was told I had malaria and was dosed with quinine, etc., which was useless. I decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and am now feeling strong and cheerful. I feel satisfied it will benefit any one who give it a fair trial." W. B. BEAMISH, 261 Spring Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar.


DAVIS
PAIN KILLER
IF ANY OF YOUR FAMILY
are troubled with Cholera, Cramps or Bowel Complaint, give them PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER.

DO NOT FORGET
Perry Davis' Pain Killer
At this season of the year it is always well to keep it on hand.
Do not trifle with yourselves by testing untried remedies. Be sure you call for, and get the genuine PAIN-KILLER, as many worthless nostrums are attempted to be sold on the great reputation of this valuable medicine.
☞Directions accompany each bottle.
Price 25c., 50 cts. and $1 per bottle.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

FARMERS can make money by sending for circular. Universal Provider Co., 170 E. 3d St., St. Paul.

GLEK—HARMLESS. Positive Cure for failing Manhood. [illegible] $1 bottle, by drug'ts. Glek Co., 33 N. State st, Chicago

WANTED AGENTS for our new book "The Life of GEN. SHERIDAN." Also a large number of other best selling books and Bibles. Liberal terms. EMPYREAL Pub. House, St. Paul, Minn.

25 YEARS in the POULTRY YARD [illegible]

PENSIONS [illegible]

WEAK MEN and WOMEN [illegible]

SCHLIEK & CO.
ST. PAUL, MINN.
We carry the largest stock of FINE SHOES in the Northwest. Goods sent C. O. D. on approval. Write for new illustrated Catalogue and Price list. SCHLIEK & CO., St. Paul, Minn.

THAYER'S
Catarrh Cure!
A New Departure.
This treatment for Catarrh introduces entirely a new system. The nasal passages are thoroughly cleansed, the living germs destroyed, the mucous membrane restored. If thoroughly used it will cure any case of Nasal, Throat or Bronchial Catarrh. Prepared by the U. S. DISPENSARY, [illegible] Minneapolis, Minn.

ST. PAUL SCHOOL FURNITURE CO.,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

School Furniture and School Supplies. Correspondence solicited from district officers, [illegible] Ask for Catalogue D.

THE LAST DAY.

The Thirtieth Annual Minnesota State Fair Closes With the Greatest Possible Success.

It was the greatest day in the history of all agricultural exhibits in the Northwest. Fully forty-five thousand people were within the inclosure. When the day broke there was no sun to be seen in the east, nor at either of the other three points of the compass. At about 9 o'clock the clouds in the east disappeared, and the king of the day shone forth in all his radiance and splendor. Trains of ten cars each from the two cities went thundering into the station at the fair grounds depositing their precious freight in thousands at a time. The brightness of the sun had absorbed the moisture on the grass which had fallen the day before, and everything bore evidence of a superb day in the celebration of the thirtieth anniversary of the history and progress of the splendid achievements in the world of agriculture in Minnesota. The American flag, as it unfolded its magestic folds to the bright crisp northwestern breeze from the topmast of every building, never before presented a more inspiring scene than it did yesterday morning, with thousands and thousands of lovers of the emblem of American liberty upon the grounds and hundreds of scarred veterans who had followed it to victory and preserved its dignity and grandeur and the solidity and perpetuity of the union. It was typical of the breadth, not of the acreage of the golden Northwest, but of the spirit of its citizens in making it one of the integral parts of the common union, associated with the achievements of the past and the brilliant possibilities of the future.

THE INDUSTRIAL PARADE.

At 10:30 o'clock Supt. Bushnell was the busiest man in the state. The industrial parade was the creation of his own prolific brain, and its magnitude as well as beauty was looked forward to with more than ordinary interest. The delay in getting the various industries in line naturally caused some impatience, though it was not long until the line was formed, and a more extensive display was seldom if ever exhibited. The procession was headed by the Great Western band of sixty pieces, followed by Supt. Bushnell on horseback. Next came a magnificently painted wagon drawn by two handsome bay horses, in which were President Merriam and the other officers of the association. Then came the steam engines drawing their trains of wagons, threshers, mowers, reapers, cornplanters, plows, cultivators, harrows, rakes, drills, potato-diggers, grass-seed sowers and the hundreds of other farm implements which have contributed so much to the advancement of the state of the industrious husbandman, and especially to the benefit and interest of the fair.

THE STOCK DISPLAY.

The next in line, and a long line it was, too, was what appeared to be miles of stock. It is doubtful if a more splendid aggregation of horses and cattle were ever placed on exhibition than was seen on the grounds during the week just passed. It was a sight, the beauty of which is not often offered in this or any other country. The progress made by the people of the United States within the last ten years in the cultivation of blood in domestic animals, as well as the human race, has attracted the attention of the civilized world. No better evidence of this progress could have been offered than was demonstrated yesterday.

The display was especially one of the distinctive features of the Northwest, which could with consistency be taken to illustrate the fact that this section has not only kept pace with the march of progress, but has placed itself in the lead. The exhibit and display made in the parade of the Percheron and Clydesdale heavy draught stallions was one of the most attractive features in the parade, which commanded the admiration and favorable comment of almost the entire attendance.

THE GRAND ARMY.

By this time the attractions incident to the coming battle were the chief topic, and soon the grand stand began to be filled by those who might have objected to being first in war, though they manifested a desire to occupy front seats when war-like scenes were in full view. The scenes in and about the tents of the Grand Army were brisk in the extreme. The old veterans were not as bilarious as the young, who had only read instead of tasted the hardships of war. The fife and the drum filled the air with music.

The citizen soldiery clad in the habiliments of war were not less imposing in appearance than were the regulars, though the latter commanded the admiration of every one and simply because they were participants in the name of the army of the United States. As the positions were taken by the contending forces upon the different portions of the field, when the infantry with its steady tread, followed by the force and dignity of the United States artillery, had taken its place, cheer after cheer went up from the forty thousand throats in praise of the institution of the army and its proud achievements. Galloping horses with gallant riders went from end to end of the acreage, bearing the ensign of the army and holding it up for admiration to the civilized world. On the distant hill stood silently waiting the command the army of the nation, while in the valley below were stationed the citizen soldiery of the state. It was not unlike the massing of the forces for a Gettysburg or a march up Lookout mountain. It was a renewal of the scenes during the darkest days of the nation's history, and when gazed upon by those who had bared their breasts to the enemy for their country's good, it called forth the recollections of the past which are so dear to the survivors of that grand army of patriots whose day was yesterday in the celebration of the eventful past.

THE BATTLE BEGINS.

After a proper disposition of the forces in the bloodless battle a skirmish fire was commenced by cavalry from the Blues and infantry from the Reds. The fire grew hotter, and the Reds began to move down and over the fence into the field. The regulars held their places on the left of the Red line of battle, save one company, which was deployed along the track at right angle to the lines of battle, where they commenced a crossfire. Their skirmishers were being driven slowly back when the Blues advanced in full line of battle, their skirmishers forming on the right. The battle waxed hotter, and the artillery of both sides was brought into action. The Blues answered the desultory firing of the Reds by volleys from the militia. The smoke gradually began to obscure the field from the sight of the eager spectators. The Blues were driven back slowly at first, then the right broke and then the center, till they were in their original position, when the firing ceased as if by mutual consent. At 3:55 the Blue skirmishers re-opened their scattering fire and retreated, followed closely by the Reds. The Blue's artillery commenced firing again. The regulars were marched up battalion front at right angles to the rest of the Red line and opened a fierce fire at left oblique. The battle now reached its fiercest point. The Reds advanced, driving the enemy before them till they were intrenched behind their breastworks and the battery retired to the extreme end of the field. The Reds thought they had inflicted a decisive blow and fell back, but the Blues with renewed fury advanced again on the full run. The Reds' retreat was not because of weakness, however, and they turned on the enemy, driving them back out of their entrenchment to the higher ground, forming their own line at the fence. The Blues sent their skirmishers out again to the earthworks. At 4:15 the firing again commenced, and the Blues advanced to their fourth charge. The Red line was almost broken, but the regulars advanced to the line of battle in the face of a fierce fire from the Blue artillery. The Blues halted behind the fence and formed their line, and then advanced again, the Reds stubbornly resisting. The engagement was almost hand to hand, and the field was strewn with bodies. The regulars were sending forth deadly volleys by battalions, which checked the advance. The commanders, wishing to stop the needless slaughter, sent out flags of truce. Another consultation was held and a year's armistice was agreed upon. The two armies marched off the field to the martial notes of both bands and amid general rejoicing, both bodies firing their muskets in the air. The regulars set out at once on their march to Fort Snelling. The veterans went over to the camp and delivered over their weapons, and the militia stocked arms and dispersed to see the sights. The old men were rejuvenated by the smell of powder and the young men were excited and flushed by the simulated conflict.

A SAD ACCIDENT.

The sham battle was marked by only one accident, though that was sad indeed. Paul Mitch, a young artilleryman from the fort, suffered the loss of his right hand and wrist. The accident occurred during the thick of the fight, and was due either to insufficient sponging of the piece, or to the fact that the man holding the vent let his thumb slip, allowing the air to enter. The piece was prematurely discharged, tearing off Mitch's right hand, mangling the arm fearfully and breaking the thumb of his companion. The two men were in the act of reloading the gun. The ambulance was called into service and the wounded man removed to the Jobbers' Union building where Dr. Murphy, who acted as surgeon general, bandaged the wounded arm, the man displaying wonderful nerve. He was removed to St. Joseph's hospital where Dr. Hoyt amputated the forearm four inches above the wrist. He is now doing nicely. His face was also burnt by powder.

Gloom at Jacksonville.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Sept. 14.—This has been the saddest day yet in the history of Jacksonville's epidemic. The general gloom is made intense by the grief at the loss of several of our very best citizens. Two of the noblest of Florida's native sons fell to-day—Louis I. Fleming, whose son and name-sake was laid to rest only three days ago, and Hon. Henry A. Lengle, cashier of the Bank of the State of Florida, ex-treasurer of state and lately the heroic and indefatigable chairman of the committee on sensation of the citizens' association. No man stood higher in Florida as a man and a lawyer than Louis I. Fleming. He was the elder brother of the Democratic candidate for governor and a grandson of Gen. Lewis Fatio. Hon. H. A. Lengle was one of the most active and public spirited citizens and a near relative of Mr. Fleming. Both died of yellow fever near the same hour. Frank W. Ely, a prominent insurance agent, was also one of to-day's victims. He was not generally known to be dangerously ill. The fatal list contains the names of Mrs. C. W. Herrick, whose husband died ten days ago, the third death in this house; Harry L. Robinson, Mrs. C. H. Weimouth, Ezra Gray, Mr. Chatman, an infant of J. W. Wallace, Lulu coleman, Benjamin Bogwell and Mrs Patrick Kelly. The number of new cases to-day was 43; deaths 12, the largest record of mortality yet; total cases reported to date, 830; total deaths, 116. The weather is still wet and unpromising, and the earth soaked with water. Several physicians and nurses from other cities—New Orleans, Mobile and Savannah—arrived to-day. A special train was sent to McClenny this afternoon with physicians, nurses and supplies. About sixty-five cases have been reported at McClenney and ten or twelve deaths. The place is almost depopulated, not more than 240 people remaining. The local physicians are all sick. The Citizens' association to-day resolved to pay for the erection of a hospital to be maintained by the Knights Templars. Dr. Mallett, eminent commander and protector of the hospital in behalf of the order, was stricken with fever to-day, but will probably recover. Rev. Dr. Weller, of St. John's church, is still ill from overwork. He is an epidemic veteran from Vicksburg. Camp Mitchell is being rapidly built and equipped. A large order for hospital, camp and general supplies was telegraphed New York to-day.

A REPORTER'S ADVENTURES.

The World's Jacksonville special says: Yesterday morning I started for McClenny and had a most eventful trip. I went as correspondent to the World. And as special representative of the Duval county board of health. I left at 10 o'clock and got to within one mile of a pretty town called Baldwin, where the trains run daily, remaining over night by the fumigating car. At Baldwin I found the people terror stricken. Everything, down to the ice was fumigated I reached McClenny at 3 o'clock and found the town completely demoralized. It is a straggling little place with about 200 houses and at present I should not think much over twenty people in it. Both the doctors, both the clergymen, the mayor and every one else in authority were ill, and the town was being run by a young fellow who had been sent with ten other Red Cross nurses to take charge until the arrival of a doctor who went up to-day. He had turned the hotel into a hospital and was doing well, and said he hoped to have the fever out of the place in a week, and there were only four cases. Of the sick, with the exception of five, all are doing well or sure to recover. After getting a list of supplies and necessities that were required, I started for Jacksonville in a light cart, with a mule and colored driver. I had almost got through in safety, when at the depot—fortunately on the side of the town I was making for—my guard and I were hailed and a mob of about twenty-five or thirty men rushed upon me like hounds on a fox. I was threatened with being locked up and abused in the most shameful way. I was escorted to the fumigating car and asked the conductor of the train I had come in to let me rest there until the morning, when he would go down, but he refused, So I tramped on the eight mile post, where the night watchman let me lay down on a sawdust heap. I rested for a few hours, and then started again, but after going a couple of miles I struck Mariett, where the people were not terror stricken, and gave me a breakfast and a wagon to town. Certainly it sounds strange, but Jacksonville was like a haven of refuge. It has rained nearly all the time with a steady downpour that is terribly disheartening. The air is cold, damp and full of miasma. Already the doctors report bad symptoms among their patients from the unfavorable weather, and unless it changes for better the death roll will increase very fast.

Disastrous Fire at Washburn.

The citizens of Washburn, Wis., about ten o'clock in the morning of the 14th inst., were awakened by the cry of fire, and in a short time the entire populace were at the scene of a conflagration in a block on Bayfield street. It could be seen at a glance that nothing could be done toward checking the flames with the limited water facilities, and an effort was made to save the contents of the buildings with poor success. The fire caught in a barn at the south end of the block, and by five o'clock in the morning the entire block was in ashes—not a house left. The flames spread with such rapidity that a number of people had some trouble in escaping from their homes, and those living in the immediate vicinity of the starting point were unable to save anything. A quantity of the goods were taken out of the burning buildings, which were carried to the opposite side of the street, caught fire, and were burned there. The Hotel Washburn, which is situated opposite the burned block, was saved only by the herculean efforts of the citizens. The entire front of the building is scorched to a black color, and it is almost a miracle how it was saved. Dr. F. L. Bradly and a commercial traveler had a very narrow escape from being burned. They were assisting to remove the goods from Meehan's store, and were overpowered and blinded by the smoke while in the building. They escaped by jumping through a window and were badly singed. There were wild rumors afloat about an infant being in the flames, but it was found resting securely in a basket of clothing. Thieves were busy, and a number of articles were stolen from where they had been piled. It is reported a prominent merchant tried to lay in his winter supply of wine, but was detected and made to give it up. There were about twelve safes scattered along Bayfield street. The contents of those opened so far are uninjured. Joseph O'Brien, the man who slept in the store where the fire originated, states that he went to sleep between 12 and 1 o'clock and was awakened by a pet dog which slept in the barn. The fire was then raging all around him. Had it not been for the dog he would probably have been cremated. How the fire originated will probably never be known. The hook and lader company came over from Ashland on the steamer Emerald, but was to late to be of any service. Both printing offices, the Itemizer and News, were burned. Lumber is already on the ground to begin building, and the block will be rebuilt immediately. A number of families were left homeless, but those more fortunate have opened their houses, and are provided for. A heavy rain fell all day, damaging the property exposed. The total loss is about one hundred thousand dollars, with but little insurance, on account of the extensive insurance rate in this block, which was four per cent.

Canadians Awaiting Developments.

An Ottawa special to the New York Sun says that Sir John Macdonald, in an interview being asked what would be the policy of Canada, replied:

The policy of the Canadian government will be to await developments in the United States. By this I mean that the only question from which trouble can arise relates to the fishing. The fishing season has just closed, and it will not open again until May. In other words, it will be fully eight months before the United States will have any chance to bring up that question again. Until that time we will do absolutely nothing unless President Cleveland makes some unexpected move, which is not probable, even if the senate should grant him the asked-for power. Nothing can come of the present discussion, therefore, for eight months, and before the expiration of that time things may have assumed a quieter aspect. The feeling toward the United States is not unfriendly, but it is to be remembered that we have given much to the states, one thing after another under the several treaties. We do not feel that this can go on forever, I think that the treaty of last year, generally known as the Chamberlain treaty, was, in the main, fair and decisive. I have no hesitation in saying that, if politics had not interfered, the United States must have come to the conclusion by this time that it had made a first-rate bargain by that treaty. In that measure, however, the utmost limit of concession was reached. We can go no further, and now the treaty has been set aside the whole matter falls back on the treaty of 1818 as far as the fisheries part of the dispute is concerned. The convention of 1818 has been admitted by both governments as a recognized indisputable basis; there can be no further discussion concerning it. Diplomacy has utterly failed to convince the United States of the advisability of adopting the more recent treaty.

"What would be the effect on Canada, if the retaliation measures were fully carried out?"

"The Grand Trunk railroad will suffer to a certain extent, because its eastern terminus is in Portland and its western terminus in Chicago, but many of the other roads may be built up by the increase of trade diverted to them. As the matter now stands, the president must carry out his threats or lose his hold upon the voters. One good effect has been subserved by the recent action of Mr. Cleveland, and that is the marked growth of unity of sentiment among Canadians. There is a feeling now in Canada that we have been thrown upon our own resources, and that we must be more self-reliant."

A Whack at the Northern Pacific.

On motion of Mr. Wilson of Minnesota, who is a member of the committee on commerce, the lower house of congress, took up and passed Mr. Nelson's bill to provide, in certain cases, for the regulation by state legislation of railway companies chartered by the United States. This is the bill introduced last March by Mr. Nelson at the instance of the Minnesota railway commission, by which it was drawn. Mr. Nelson made an attempt to have the bill made a section of the interstate commerce bill which was passed, but his motion was rejected. The purposes of the bid are to give state railway commissions power to control all railroads having government charters, as well as to place them under legislative restrictions and make them amenable to state laws. The bill passed without dissent, and is as follows:

That where any railroad heretofore chartered or incorporated by act of congress has built or constructed and operates, or shall build, construct or operate a railroad through, across or into the territorial limits of any state of the United States, the tolls, rates and fares made or charged for the transportation of property and passengers over or upon such railroads for traffic within the limits of a state or territory, and the tariffs and schedules thereof, shall be subject to the legislative control of and by the several states and territories through, across or into which such roads are constructed, built or operated, anything in the charters or acts of congress creating such company or companies or any law of any state or territorial legislature enacted in pursuance of such charter or act of incorporation to the contrary notwithstanding. That section 1 of this act shall be limited in its operation and shall apply only to the carrying and transportation of such company or companies of passengers and property wholly by railroad or partly by railroad and partly by water (when both are used by a common management, control or arrangements) from one place or station to another place or station, both being within the territorial limits of one and the same state or territory, and shall in no case apply to any commerce between the states, territories or into foreign countries.

Another Railroad Horror.

A Baltimore & Ohio north-bound passenger train, jumped the switch at Ankeneytown siding, twenty-five miles south of Mansfield, Ohio, and collided with a freight train on the siding. The mail car, followed age in all directions. The two coaches contained 110 passengers nearly all returning from the encampment at Columbus. The hot water and steam from the boiler poured into the coaches and the passengers that had not been hurt by broken timbers were scalded. The engine on the passenger train, which, with two express cars, had safely passed the switch, was immediately taken to Independence and Bellevue, and all the doctors in these places were taken to the wreck. The passengers who were not held down by timbers crawled out of the windows, and by the time the doctors reached the spot all but four or five were out of the broken coaches. Mrs. Edward Valentine of Chicago and F. Luckens, the express agent, were fairly pinned under the wreckage. Harry Tomlinson, the freight engineer, was standing on the side track next to the passenger train, and he was found between the tender and boiler of his engine, with the front part of his head blown off. He was unmarried and resided at Newark, Ohio, with his mother. David Wilson, the baggagemaster, was found doubled up alongside the freight train with his neck broken and his skull crushed. He has a wife and two children living at Sandusky. Mrs. Edward Valentine, of Chicago, and William Gransley, of Shawnee, a brakeman on the freight train, can't live. The dead men were laid on cots alongside the track, and the wounded were taken to houses near by. The wrecked train consisted of an engine, two express cars, mail car, baggage car, two day coaches and two sleeping cars. The only persons injured were in the day coaches. The sleepers did not leave the track. The injured number thirty-two, three of whom are likely to die.

A Missouri Triple Tragedy.

Andrew Rhuel, a well-to-do farmer living six miles from St. Louis, was a central figure in a triple tragedy the other night. For several months bad blood has existed between the Rhuel and Fink families. Their farms adjoined, and their trouble was caused by some disparaging remarks made about Miss Annie Fink. For this he was thrashed by Fred Pink, the girl's brother. Rhuel went to St. Louis and purchased a pistol with the determination of killing the Finks. There were only two of them, the brother and sister. Rhuel went to the house of the Finks, where he met Fred, and without a word shot him through the jaw. Without pausing to ascertain the condition of the first victim he hurried on to complete his murderous task. At the house he found Miss Fink cooking supper. She had heard the report of the pistol when her brother was shot, and, seeing Rhuel approaching, sought safety in flight. She ran out of the house, with the man close upon her track. Instead of firing at her as she ran, he chased her for a distance of two hundred yards. The poor woman, after her long race for life, becoming utterly exhausted, turned and faced her pursuer with the appeal: "Mr. Rhuel, don't shoot me." This had no effect. He placed the muzzle of the weapon at her left breast, and sent a bullet through her heart. Not satisfied with this he fired again and again at his prostrate victim. He then returned home, reloaded his weapon, bade his wife and children adieu, and going to the barn, blew his brains out.

Minnesota's Heroes.

Friday, of fair week was distinctively a Grand Army day in St. Paul. From early morning till late at night the streets were crowded with veterans, some battle-scarred, and all wearing a badge of some one of Minnesota's brave volunteer regiments, in addition to the slouch hat or brass buttons, which are used to give the idea of the former trappings and pomp of war. Very few of the veterans appeared alone. They had quickly found some comrade of their own regiment, or had fraternized with some member of another, for old soldiers get acquainted very easily. Six of the eleven regiments of infantry, which the North Star state sent to the front in the nation's time of peril, held reunions and nearly one thousand of the survivors were in the city. Two of them had called their meetings at the fair grounds. Owing to the rain these were held in the city, and the misunderstanding caused in the change of place and hour made the attendance smaller than it would otherwise have been. The regiments were the Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Seventh and Ninth.

Hon. John Edwards, late candidate for Kansas City court of appeals, blew his brains out at Hampville, Mo. He leaves a wife and three grown children. Judge Edwards was one of the leading lawyers of Missouri.

Minnesota State Fair.

OPENING DAY.

No more perfect day could have been secured for the commencement of the fair than was. The sun beamed brightly over the vast grounds, quickly drying the grass which had been drenched by the autumnal storm of the night before; the brisk breeze from the south caused every piece of bunting to wave to and fro in luxuriant folds, the roosters crowed with delight as they saw the brilliant orb of the heavens, and the people who were present, and there were a goodly number for an opening day, seemed happy and contented that the thirtieth fair should open under such auspicious circumstances.

At a few minutes before 9 o'clock the crowd surrounded the machinery building where the great engine stood and listened to the opening address by Mr. Bushnell, Sr., as follows:

Gentlemen and Ladies: The hour has now arrived for the opening of the thirtieth annual exhibition of the state agricultural society. As we gaze with wonder at the great inventive genius that produced all these mechanical contrivances, we must exclaim, "Truly, this is a great country." We behold on one hand every device known to man for labor saving, with all the improvements man can contrive; on the other hand we view with pleasure the varied production of the soil of our proud state. Then, too, we look with deepest pride upon the magnificent stock of all kinds bred, raised and used within the boundaries of our great State of Minnesota. Here, there, and on every hand you see the evidences of the great wealth and boundless resources of our state, and I ask you all to examine carefully and thoughtfully the wonders you see about you. They are living evidences of the contentment and happiness of the citizens of your state, who are protected by the wise and judicious tariff laws of our country, affording to every honest man and woman an opportunity to earn not only a good living, but a comfortable home to enjoy in age.

Gentlemen and ladies, in the name of the president of this association, I bid you welcome; and we will now proceed to the starting of our great motive power by one tiny finger of a tiny hand applied to the electric button.

The main building is replete with interesting exhibits. The many firms who have placed displays in the building seem to have gone on the order of quality, not quantity, and the displays are more elegant than cumbersome.

The length of the shafting is one and three-eighths miles, from which is turned 841 pieces of machinery. The air was filled with the busy hum of industry, giving it the appearance of a manufacturing district in a great city. The exhibits alone in this branch of the exhibition represents 1,500 firms, coming from eighteen states of the Union. The value of goods exhibited in this department is estimated at $350,000.

In no way is the improvement of the present fair over that of last year apparent than in the live stock display. It is one reflecting great credit upon the management and upon the breeders to whose labors the people of St. Paul are indebted for an exhibit particularly complete and more satisfactory than ever before. Never has there been so excelent a gathering of blooded stock, and never have the arrangements at the fair grounds been so completely perfect. The buildings set apart for the accommodation of horses and cattle are admirably adapted to the purpose, and they are kept clean and well ventilated.

Agricultural hall, filled as it is with the producers of the great Northwest, presents a decidedly farm like appearance with its hosts of pumpkins, pears, apples, grain and the railroad exhibits. Of the latter those of the Northern Pacific and Manitoba roads excel and show the different kinds of grain raised along those lines to good effect.

The illumination of St. Paul, is one of the most interesting features of the occasion. The spectacle with all its exhilarating effects, is not a new feature to the inhabitants of St. Paul It was in this city where the idea of making bright with all the colors known to human art a portion of the metropolis was first formulated, and it is a distinctive feature of St. Paul in Demonstrating its gratitude to its friends and showing its high appreciation of good will to those who might be within its gates. The globes of green, red, white, yellow and blue, each shedding its luster upon the thousands of pedestrians who good naturedly joined in the welcome and hospitality to the city's guests, served to remind a stranger who had never before looked with wondering eyes upon a scene so enchanting of that beauty which awaits the just when there is drawn aside the veil leading to the great eternal. It was like a fairy scene, where dwelled only the loveliness, the gentleness and the sweetness of nature. It seemed not like rude hands had constructed so glowing a tribute to a city's honor. It bore impressions of having been in nature's triumphant sphere. It dazzled not in force, but in magnificence.

The Maine Election.

Mr. Blaine places the Republican majority at 20,000. There are gains on every hand. Fifteen cities give a gain of 1,000 over 1884, or a total Republican majority of 4,500. The same rate of grain on the remaining towns and cities gives a Republican majority of over 20,000.

Chairman Manley sent the following telegram:

To Hon. M. S. Quay, Chairman Republican National Committee, New York: "We have carried the state by a plurality of 20,000. Have chosen the entire delegation in congress. Reed's majority will reach 2,500. The majorities for Dingley, Boutelle and Milliken will exceed 6,000, respectively. We have chosen every senator and nearly or quite four-fifths of the representatives in our legislature and have carried every county in the state on the popular vote."

Mr. Blaine telegraphed Gen. Harrison as follows,

Returns up to 9 o'clock indicate Republican candidate will have more than 20,000 majority over Democratic candidate, largest majority since 1866. Prohibition vote falls off everywhere.

Androscoggin county elects the full Republican ticket. In Knox county the Republicans probably elect all county officers except register of probate. In Washington county the Republicans elect all county officers by 1,200 majority and seven out of ten representatives. In Lincoln county the entire Republican ticket is elected, and the republican ticket is elected, and the republicans elect four out of six representatives. The Republicans carry Somerset county by over 1,500 plurality, electing a Republican senator and seven of the eight representatives. There is a gain of 1,100 in plurality over 1886. Waldo county elects the entire Republican ticket by about 300 majority, except sheriff, and elects four Republican representatives out of seven. Large Republican gains are reported in Hancock county, which will give an estimated majority of 1,000, electing the full county ticket. The entire nine representative districts have elected Republicans. Returns thus far received from York county indicate a majority for the Republican county ticket of 1,000. Two years ago the majority was less then ten. Reed's majority in this county will be the largest ever received. Republicans elect twelve out of fifteen representatives.

H. B. Mason of Ellsworth, Me., has assigned. Liabilities reported as $126,000; assets, $250,000 in timber lands, mills, logs, real estate and sailing vessels.

The chemical works of the Marshfield Manufacturing company, owned by J. H. Matthes, burned at Marshfield, Wis. The fire originated in a lot of chemicals stored in one corner of the building, from what source is unknown. The retort building and coal house was saved. About two hundred and fifty cords of wood was burned. The loss will reach $10,000, with a total insurance upon the whole plant of $7,500.

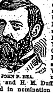
At Elliot's circus in Faribault one of the performers, named Barton, met with a serious accident by having his hand cut on glass. Miss Elliot, who was playing on glass bottles, hit the bottle hard enough to break it, and the attendants failed to clear the platform of the broken glass. Barton struck the broken bottle with his hand in his performance, and was so seriously injured that he will be unable to do his work for a number of weeks, if he does not lose his hand.

A rear end collision occurred on the Northern Iowa division of the Chicago & Northwestern railway at Auburn, Neb. One special freight ran into another which had been delayed by an accident. The rear engine went through three cars and into the middle of the depot, completely wrecking it. Engineer Kellar was slowly roasted to death under the fire box. Fireman George Trusty had both legs cut off and died at midnight. A brakeman, name unknown, was fatally injured.

THE G. A. R.

Close of their Great Encampment at Columbus, Ohio.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Special Telegram, Sept 12.—The Grand Army encampment of 1889 will be held in Milwaukee. This was decided upon by the national encampment late this afternoon, the vote being unanimous. Before the encampment adjourned Gen. H. M. Curtis of New York, Gen. Goodman, California; Gen. J. C. Linehan, New Hampshire; Judge Vesey, Vermont; Congressman Warner, Missouri, and H. M. Duffield, Detroit, were placed in nomination for the position of commander-in-chief. A vote will be taken to-morrow morning. It was 11 o'clock when Commander-in-Chief Rea called the encampment to order in the Metropolitan opera house. Judge Rea delivered his annual address, saying:



JOHN P. REA.

A century ago a little band of heroic men, fresh from the struggle of independence in which the political rights and moral grandeur of American manhood were vindicated, crossed the mountain range, which, theretofore, had marked the western boundary of that narrow belt of our continental settlement which stretched along the winding slope of the sea, penetrated the solitude of the wilderness of the Mississippi valley and founded, the western bank of the "beautiful river" a settlement, which, in the order of Providence, became the germ from which developed the imperial commonwealth in whose capital city we meet to-day in this twenty-second national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic. They were home-fostering, God-fearing, liberty-loving, self-sacrificing, chivalric men. They counted the cost of every step they took and took every step that was right, regardless of cost. Poor in material resources, but rich in mental and moral endowment, they founded deep down on the granite ledge of individual independence and eternal right this great community which furnished for the defense of the republic they had helped to create, when the time of its peril came, an army of 320,000 men, and gave that republic and the world Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, MacPherson, Rosecrans, Buell, Garfield, Steadman, McCook, Custer, Crook, and many others of kingly, deathless, matchless fame, all born, reared and inspired amid the quiet of its forest homes and under the influence of its bold progressive thought, to be the peerless commanders of the armies of freedom in her final conflict on this continent. Full detailed statements of the workings of our organization and of its finance for the official year will be found in the reports submitted by the several staff officers, all of which are commended to the careful perusal and candid consideration of the encampment.

PENSIONS.

The committee on pensions will submit a report of its labors. I desire to bear testimony to the untiring zeal of its members, and their unselfish devotion to the duty imposed upon them. All that could be done they have manfolly done. They have failed, but the blame lies elsewhere, not with them. The bill reported by the committee to the twenty-first national encampment, and by it recommended, while not so far reaching in its provisions as to meet the demand of a large minority of the comrades, was yet so eminently just, so absolutely free from all objection, resting upon reason, that there seemed no possibility of its failing to receive prompt and favorable action from the national congress. No man or set of men can be found anywhere who will say that the relief it was framed to give should not be given. It exceeds in no particular the nation's promises in the past or the wishes of the nation in the present. Notwithstanding the ceaseless, earnest efforts of our most efficient pension committee in its behalf, it has failed to pass congress, and by this failure, wholly inexplicable and indefensible, thousands of our helpless comrades, helpless because of their devotion to their country in its extremity, are subsisting upon the charity of their comrades, or are paupers in the mighty, wealthy republic their unselfish valor saved. I cannot fitly comment upon this subject. My emotions will not permit it. It cannot be that the people of America will voluntarily continue longer to withhold from these heroic men that scanty support needed to preserve them from the pauper's fate and enable them to end their lives, so replete with past glory, so full of present pain, so bereft of future hope, in self-respected manliness. I have no desire to utter a word to influence your action upon the several propositions for pension legislation that will probably be presented for your consideration: only, comrades, let our action be of a manly, dignified character, worthy the men and the cause we represent, and justly exemplifying that comradeship which is the tie that binds us together. No measure receiving the endorsement of this encampment, followed by the earnest, hearty support of our entire membership, will fail to receive favorable consideration from the national congress. Through this body, and this alone, our order must speak, or speak in discordant tones.

During the year ending March 31, 1888, 4,433 comrades died, an increase of 1,027 over the previous year, a death rate exceeding twelve per day.

GEN. SHERIDAN.

One of the sad events of the year was the death of Comrade Philip H. Sheridan, general of the United States army, a member of Post No. 5, department of Illinois. He died in the prime of his perfect manhood, ending a career that can suffer no disparagement by comparison with that of any other in human history. All gentleness in his nature, he was yet the dashing, heroic master of modern warfare. An educated soldier, he was nevertheless the trusted, considerate and appreciating commander of volunteers. He never erred in judgment; never faltered in purpose; never failed in courage. His unselfishness was only equaled by his greatness of character. Living, he placed a true estimate upon the men he commanded, and in death he sought the companionship of those who had followed and loved him. He sleeps to-day amid that army corps of immortal heroes in their bivouac of glory at Arlington, and will come forth with them, and surrounded by them, when the reveille of eternity is sounded. Conscious of the fact that I have not given to the duties of commander-in-chief the time that their importance demanded, I assure you that nothing remains undone from indisposition to do it. I have visited twenty-four departments, some of them several times, have traveled 26,000 miles, slept 52 nights on the cars, and made 122 public addresses, and to the utmost tension of my physical strength and mental ability have striven to discharge the duties of the high office with which you honored me, in such manner that no stain would come upon the burnished fame of the Grand Army of the Republic. Wherever I have gone, north or south, east or west, I have received a kindly greeting and a cordial welcome, most gratifying, because it came spontaneously as an evidence of the high regard of the people of this republic for the survivors of the army and navy which conquered treason, cemented the Union and established upon the basis of universal equality, the grandest nation of earth. In all sections of the country I have found the comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic, in community and in state, occupying the highest positions, enjoying the full confidence of their fellow citizens, and living manly lives worthy the earnest they gave of fidelity and loyalty in the terrific conflict through which they passed in their youth.

The report of the committee on pensions gave rise to a prolonged and animated debate. It cited their action in regard to national pension legislation, and spoke in exceedingly bitter terms of the failure of the disability bill. The report of the committee reindorsing the "indigent" bill was finally adopted. There was an exciting scene during the afternoon session of the encampment. While the pension question was under discussion a number of papers were handed up to the chairman to be read Among them was a dispatch from President Cleveland acknowledging the receipt of an invitation to attend the encampment, and explaining that it had been mislaid by his secretary and forgotten in the press of business. For this and his inability to be present he expressed his regrets. The reading of the dispatch, according to some of the delegates, was followed by

HISSES, GROANS AND CHEERS.

Half a dozen motions were made to lay the dispatch on the table and to refer it to the committee on pensions. Several delegates demanded vociferously the name of the officer or comrade who had taken it upon himself to extend the invitation, and Gen. Keifer in an excited manner asked Commander Rea if he was resposible for the action. The commander responded promptly in the negative, adding that he had no authority to invite the president. Some of the delegates took advantage of the circumstance to make a general onslaught upon the president's pension policy and his vetoes. Finally all the motions were declared out of order, and the regular business was proceeded with. To-night it was developed that the invitation had been extended by the local committee, to which body the reply was addressed, and that it had gotten into the hands of the adjutant general of the national encampment by an error in the exchange of papers. Republican comrades to-night are expressing their regret at the occurrence, but insist that nothing transpired to which the president could have taken exception had he been present.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S REPORT.

The report of Adjt. Gen. Daniel Fish showed that at the end of March, 1888, there were 40 departments reporting 6,283 posts and 354,216 comrades, in good standing. There were also 422 posts delinquent, making a total of 6,705 chartered posts. The net gains since last year are two departments, 472 posts reporting, 393 chartered posts and 33,280 comrades in good standing. June 30 the reports showed a still further increase and the total membership of the G. A. R. on that date, including 33,583 suspensions, is a round 400,000. There were 4,433 deaths last year, an increase of 1,027 over the previous year. The new departments are those of Idaho and Arizona. A total of $215,975.10 was expended by the G. A. R. last year for the relief of comrades, distributed among comrades and their dependents to the number of 15,103, and to other persons numbering 8,707; a grand total of 23,810 persons pecuniarily assisted. Of this sum $1,998.84 was expended in Minnesota, $4,500.85 in Iowa, $319.30 in Dakota, and $4,190.92 in Wisconsin.

THE LAST DAY

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Special Telegram, Sept. 13.—This was another eventful day in the history of the G. A. R. The most remarkable national encampment of the Grand Army finished its most important business and the most tremendous conclave ever held in the United States drew to a close. The closeing scenes are marked by the same great good humor that prevailed at the beginning of the encampment and was noticed by all who were in the city. This morning a number of regimental and brigadier reunions were held, and this evening a mammoth campfire was held in the auditorium, on the centennial exposition grounds, speeches being made by ex-Gov. Fairchild of Wisconsin, ex-Speaker Keifer of Ohio, and Gen. W. H. Gibson. One of the most notable events of the day outside the convention was the call made by the famous department of the Potomac upon Gov. Foraker and his distinguished guests. The Washington men who were under the command of Col. C. P. Lincoln, created quite a sensation here. The "Old Guard," a veteran corps selected from the department, and always honored with being made the president's escort on occasions of state, was offered the extreme right of the parade on Tuesday, but refused, as to accept would have been to separate themselves from the rest of the department. The members of the department in their call this afternoon were received by Gov. Alger and the members of the family and by Mrs. Gen. Logan. Mrs. Logan expressed much interest in the department and spoke freely with the members. She said that at Calumet place, the residence presented to her by the Grand Army of the Republic, one of the finest rooms had been set apart to be used as a memorial chapel, commemorative of the

GREAT VOLUNTEER SOLDIERS.

In that room she will deposit all the relics and every other object in her possession bearing on the life and deeds of the great Logan. The delegation was escorted by the old guard, and the introductions were made by Col. C. P. Lincoln, who made a happy reference to the presidential order as to the return of the rebel flags and brought out cheers and laughter. Gov. Foraker made some very happy remarks. The reception of the Illinois delegation by Gov. Foraker and Col. Fred Grant at South Neil camp this morning was another remarkable event. The reception to Gov. Foraker was expected, but the presence of Col. Grant was a surprise. When it was known that he had come with Gov. Foraker the camp turned out en masse and gave the sensible son of the old commander a perfect ovation. Many interesting facts were brought out during the reception, a number of Illinois men who fought with Gen. Grant at the outbreak of the war were making themselves known to the old commander's first-born. After all the able-bodied men had shaken hands with Gov. Foraker and Col. Grant, a paralyzed comrade lying on a cot near at hand asked to be given a similar privilege. Both gentlemen went to his bed and shook hands with the poor unfortunate, who offered to each a cheap photograph of Gen. Grant. Needless to say the gift was more than repaid many times.

THE NEW COMMANDER.

At the national encampment this morning the election of a commander-in-chief was in order. After the nominations were made, Maj. William Warner of Missouri was elected. Maj. Warner served in the Thirty-third and Forty-fourth Wisconsin regiments, and has spent his latter life in Missouri. After filling various offices in that state, he was elected to the Forty-ninth congress from the Fifth Missouri district as a Republican, and is still in congress. Col. Moses Neil of Columbus was elected senior vice commander. W. H. Dixon, of the St. Paul road, entertained to-night, with his inimitable stories and recitations at the Loyal Legion rooms, a most notable gathering, among which were ix governors, Col. Fred Grant, many generals and others. He kept them in a roar of laughter and all heartily congratulated him.

Bismarck and Brandy.

On the occasion of Prince Bismarck's last speech in the reichstag Count Herbert, his eldest son, now secretary of state in the foreign office, kept the cognac bottle in his own hands while a group of high functionaries divided the rest of the work between them. Nothing could exceed, for downright comicality, the busy scene that was enacted behind the chancellor's back during the whole of the speech. The difficulty with which the glass-mixers had continually to contend was that of securing the requisite degree of dilution. First one would taste and find the compound too weak, so that more cognac had to be added. Then another would pronounce it to strong and the addition of seltzer water was the consequence. More than once the chancellor, hard to please, refused to drink the draught so carefully prepared and one of the solemn group had to drain the glass so that the blending operation might begin again. Probably a dozen and a half small glasses were handed to Prince Bismarck full and removed from his bench empty before all had been said that was in the great statesman's mind. That was a high record to reach, but then the occasion was a momentous one and the chancellor's throat was unusually troublesome.—The Argonaut.

UNCLE SAM'S MONEY BAGS.

Why strangers are Not Allowed to Inspect Them—Disappointment Would Result.

"You must excuse me, madam. I am sorry to disoblige you. But it is an imperative order that no one shall enter the vaults. You would not be permitted to go around alone, and we can spare no one to act as an escort."

This was the firm but polite reply of the U. S. Sub-Treasury to a lady from the country who had applied for permission to inspect the gold and silver in the vaults. She had, in company with a gentleman, asked Capt. Thomas Sampson, the special detective in charge of the Pine street door, for the same privilege. He had while giving her no encouragement, referred the two strangers to the cashier. A look of disappointment passed over the lady's face as the answer was received.

"You would be surprised," said the cashier to a reporter for the Mail and Express as the two turned away and passed out of the building by the Wall street door, "How many persons ask to be allowed the privilege of rambling through the vaults. They are invariably strangers to the city. We have to refuse them, as it would interfere with business, besides which the tour would only result in disappointment, as they would really be able to see nothing."

"But have you not hundreds of millions of dollars in coin in this building? Surely that would be worth seeing."

"It is true we have large amounts of money here, but strangers would not be able to see it, even if accorded the privilege of going around wherever they pleased. They might hear the jingle of the gold and silver in the coin division, on the right and left hand of the Pine street entrance, as the specie is being weighed out and handled at the rate of $100,000 a day; but this can be done without a permit. They would not, however, be able, in conseqence of the screens, to see a single piece of gold, silver, nickel or copper, unless transacting business therein. On certain days, when the government is paying off its employes in this city, pensioners drawing their pensions, or bondholders are collecting interest, they might see a long line of persons waiting to reach the paying tellers window. They would see little money except in the hands of the persons receiving it, although hundreds of thousands of dollars might be paid out. The cashier's window possesses little interest to strangers, as there is no money to be seen there. The receiving teller's branch on the opposite of the rotunda is not attractive to sight-seekers, for although from $500,000 to $1,000,000 are handled daily in United States notes, the screen hides the valuable pieces of paper from the view of outsiders."

"But you have large quantities of United States notes of different denominations in this building?"

"Yes, but they are packed away in safes. If the doors were opened a stranger would only see the ends of a few bundles of paper. This would certainly dissapoint a sightseeker, notwithstanding the fact that over forty-five millions of dollars may thus be stored away. Now, there is the bond clerk's bureau, in the Wall street corner, opposite the Assistant Treasurer's room. A stranger could see very little there, although transactions in millions might be going on. And in the Assistant Treasurer's room there is no display of wealth, despite the fact that he has under his care about $200,000,000 of treasure in one shape or the other. But no permit is necessary to see all I have alluded to, except the safe where the notes are kept."

"But what about the gold?"

"That is kept in two safes built into the masonry. Even if these doors were opened a stranger would only see a couple of whitened rooms with a lot of iron boxes. The gold is enclosed in bags, tied and sealed, and locked up in the boxes, which are also sealed. We could tell them without opening the safe doors that in each safe are about $58,000,000 in gold coin, for they could see no evidence of the coin, even if they went into the vault, beyond the presence of the iron boxes. Certainly there could be little satisfaction in that to a sight-seeker, besides taking up the time of the government employes."

"But the silver coin is to bulky to be packed away in boxes. That would be a sight worth seeing?"

"Not half as much as the one that can be seen every day by the passing strangers when silver coin is being sent away in bags from the Pine street entrance. Then a number of bags containing $1,000 each will be wheeled along on a hand truck to the entrance, thence lifted to some vehicle and carted away. The silver coin is deposited in a vault fifty-eight feet long by twenty-six feet broad and twelve feet high. It is put up in bags, which are piled one upon another like grain in a barn. So far as an outside observer is concerned the bags might contain oats or corn for any opportunity he could have to tell the difference. They are kept out of reach by massive iron bars. A stranger might be informed that there are in the bags $31,000,000 in silver dollars and $10,000,000 or more in subsidiary silver coin. But he could be told this just as well upstairs. The visits to the vaults would not give any one ocular or sensible confirmation of the statement, as he could neither see nor touch the coin. So it would only be a waste of the visitor's time as well as that of the government officials."

She was a girl from Holly, N. J., and she had a mouth which attracted general attention. As she leaned against the railing and watched the breakers, she suddenly exclaimed: "O, James, but how grand! Seems as if I could open my mouth and take it all in?" "But you won't, will you?" entreated a boy who stood by. "Yes, and I have come 300 miles to see the ocean, and we don't want to lose it the first day."

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

A man up in Oxford County, Me., has 1,500 pounds of spruce gum in his house, and hopes to be able to get through the winter.

The Marquis de Mores writes from India that in a hunting expedition recently his party killed twenty-one tigers, two of which were slain by himself.

English physicians condemn cigarette smoking because it produces throat diseases. Even the best cigarettes are dangerous. They cause more consumption of nicotine than either the cigar or the pipe.

Three years ago a wealthy New Yorker established the custom of tipping his waitress at Block Island, and now the girl detailed to wait on his table is the one who has the best record for the preceding year.

"Old Smith's dead," was the brief obituary that appeared recently in a Northern Michigan weekly. Old Smith was a rich man and his relatives sent the editor nearly a yard of poetry which told of the dead man's many virtues, but no money came with it.

The Duke of Argyll says that cremation is a subject from which he prefers to turn away, but he does not think it unscriptural, and admits that the progress of population may make it almost a physical necessity.

De Lesseps is approaching his 83d birthday. It said that the "Duke of Suez," as he is playfully called, when he went up for his bachelor's degree, in 1822, passed creditably in the humanities, but failed miserably in geography; he could not tell the cardinal points on the map!

A sliding telephone is the latest. It is a movable telephone that can be run up or down to any floor of a large building, so that a person on one story who is wanted at the telephone need not come down or go up to another floor, but can pull the instrument up or down, as is required.

A rubber ball, two inches smaller than the pipe, was placed in one end of a new natural gas main in McKeesport, and five pounds pressure suddenly turned on. The ball turned several sharp corners, passed through two T joints six feet to the top of the regulator and landed at the other end of the main, a mile distant, in forty-five seconds.

A man in a small New England village has just been brought up before his church for encouraging the use of profane language. He owns a dog which he has named "damage," and of course all the young people in the village naturally call the dog "Dam," to the great scandal and annoyance of the church pillars, especially as the dog always answers to "Dam."

A German company of actors that recently appeared at Brussels produced a sensation with a bear, which pursued a terrified man across the stage and up and down the mountain passes, the man appearing to the spectators to be in iminent danger of falling into the deadly embrace of the animal. A bear lacking the necessary dramatic intelligence, and being a costly expense, the management has substituted a dog clad, tail, legs and body, in bearskin, with a well-executed bear mask. The dog has taken to the part with a good will, and terrifies the spectators.

A gentleman named Lord, from Alabama, some days ago had a fly suddenly enter his ear, from which it was promptly extricated. The insect then as suddenly disappeared. That night Mr. Lord experienced a sensation of itching in his ear. This grew in intensity and pain until it was unbearable. He went to athens for relief, but remedies applied failed to afford it. Going to Woodville he stated his case to a doctor. The acute pain had by this time nearly thrown the gentleman into convulsions. The doctor after applying an anæsthetic to his ear, inserted a copious drouch, which brought out no less than 11 well-developed maggots, wriggling with robust life.

The following comes from St. John, New Brunswick: A huge bull strayed on the Grand Southern Railway (Russell Sage's road) and seeing an engine with a picnic train approaching concluded he would try what kind of metal Russell's locomotive was made of. With lowered head and tail switching from side to side he charged upon the iron horse. There was a bellow, a cloud of dust and a hissing of steam for a minute or two and then all was still. When the smoke of the conflict cleared away it was found the locomotive had been thrown off the track and was lying in a ditch. Alongside the engine was the body of the brave bull, his horns locked in the bars of the cowcatcher. None of the excursionists were injured.

RESUME OF THE NEWS

The Latest Telegraphic News Condensed.

Doings at Washington.

Assistant Secretary of State Rives said that he saw no reason to disbelieve the statement that there has been a riot in Canton, China, growing out of the treaty trouble.

Chief Bell, of the United States secret service at Washington received a telegram dated at Chicago, from Agent Porter, stating that he captured at Mount Carroll, Ill., two counterfeiters, Kench and McLaughlin, together with a large quantity of counterfeit money and a complete outfit.

The House committee on postoffices and roads decided to report on a bill authorizing a new lock for registered mail pouches, the postmaster-general having represented that the locks now used for registered mails are not adequate to prevent depredations of this class of mail matter.

Speaker Carlisle has decided to appoint Messrs. Rice, of Minnesota; Catchings, of Mississippi; Hayes, of Iowa; E. B. Taylor, of Ohio, and Perkins, of Kansas, a committee to investigate the charges made by Architect Smithmyers alleging that a member of the house had endeavored to "influence" him in the awarding of the contract for material for the construction of the new congressional library building.

The department of state has received information in regard to his excellency Hadji Hassein Kouli Khan Matamed-el-Vesare, the Persian ambassador to this country, who was supposed to have lost his way on the journey to Washington. The information is to the effect that the ministers left Teheran Aug. 4, intending to proceed to America by the Caucasus, Consannople and Paris. Though the United States has been in treaty relations with Persia since December, 1856, the new minister will be the first Persian representative ever accredited to this government.

The acting secretary of war has issued the following circular: It is hereby directed that, hereafter, chiefs of bureaus of the war department shall cause to be stated in all advertisements for proposals for furnishing supplies needed by or under the war department, that preference will be given to articles of domestic production or manufacture, conditions of quality and price being equal, and that no contracts shall be awarded for the furnishing of articles of foreign production or manufacture when the article, of suitable quality, of domestic production or manufacture can be obtained.

The Record of Casualties.

A dispatch from East Tawas, Mich., says heavy forest fires north and east of that point are doing great damage.

A telegram from Port Huron Mich., states that the schooner Cheney Ames has foundered in Lake Huron and that all hands went to the bottom with her.

Rev. Father T. F. Richardson of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, fell from a window of his room on the fourth floor of the Lorimer house and was so badly injured that he died.

The total loss by the fire in San Francisco is placed by the latest estimates at $1000,000, with an insurance of $200,000. Some 2,000 men are thrown out of employment. One man was burned to death.

A destructive fire destroyed the entire business portion of Harper, Iowa, except one store and an implement house. The loss is variously estimated at from $18,000 to $25,000. The insurance does not exceed $5,000.

Parties just arrived from the upper Tenton country in Montana, report disastrous prairie fires in that section. Ranges have been burned off for an area of sixty-five miles and the fire has assumed such dimensions as to baffle all attempts to keep it under control.

Advices from Orizaba Mexico state that rivers and creeks have overflowed their banks. Houses have been torn down and several lives lost. Streams from the City of Mexico to Vera Cruz are rising. In the state of Hidalgo, rivers are overflowing and causing great damage. Railroad traffic has been suspended.

The elegant summer residence of John Johnston, the well known banker, and all the farm buildings and crops at Bracken Brae, his country seat, a few miles southwest of Milwaukee, were burned. Loss, $20,000; insurance, $5,000. The fire was started by some children playing with matches. A high wind rendered the attempt to check the flames futile.

Hank Farris, a well-known character at Greenwood, Ky., who runs a saloon at that place, shot and instantly killed Thomas Young. Young went to Farris' saloon to get a friend to go with him to Beaver Creek. Ferris was drunk when Young came in, and accused him of taking his customer away from his house. He would not allow Young to explain, but shot him down without provocation.

A young man named John Cummings committed suicide at Sauk Centre, Minn. He had hired out to work for S. Beidleman and was found in Beidleman's barn hanging from one of the rafters, dead. No motive can be assigned other than insanity. He has been subject to temporary periods of derangement, and it is thought that he committed the act during one of these. Several years ago he was sent to St. Peter insane asylum and was afterward sent home as cured, and has since shown none of the symptoms of his malady.

Criminal Doings.

Jacob Halgason, an Icelandic farmer, committed suicide at Glenboro, Manitoba, by cutting his throat and stabbing himself with a small penknife.

The postoffice at Wyoming, O., a suburb to Cincinnati, 12 miles from the city, on the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad was entered by burglars and the safe blown open. The burglars secured $400 in money and stamps.

Willie Fischer, aged five, son of a farmer living near Aberdeen, D. T., strayed or was carried away from his father's wagon, and has not been seen since. The city has been searched in vain, and his parents entertain fears that the boy has been kidnapped.

The Hatfield trial has just come to a close at the Pipeville, Ky., all the prisoners being acquitted. They have returned to West Virginia. Thus ends the famous case that threatened interstate complication between West Virginia and Kentucky.

A shooting affray occurred at Lookout, a mining camp thirty-five miles west of Rapid City, N. Y. Chris Lane and E. P. Purcell quarrelled in a saloon over cards. Purcell left. Lane followed with a Winchester. Purcell finally secured a revolver and stood at bay, firing three shots, one of which took effect, killing Lane instantly. Purcell gave himself up and is now in jail.

At Hudson, Wis., a burglar entered the residence of Dr. King through a back window and took $5 in money and a fine gold watch from the doctor's sleeping room. No clew to the perpetrator. Officer Carroll has a close eye on several suspicious-looking characters in town, as several other attempts at burglary have been made during the week. Fred Crary's bed room was entered early in the week and his pants pockets rifled.

The murderer of John Rombaugh by two Nez Perce Indians has just been reported at Helena, Mont. Rombaugh, with Frank D. Jacquette, Corvalis on Aug. 25, for Mineral Point, where they were employed in a mine. The two men had reached Dillard creek, in Missoula county, when they met the two Indians. Rombaugh and Jacquette, after camping for the night, went to sleep, when Jacquette was aroused by a shot. He leaped to his feet and saw the Indians standing over Rombaugh's body. After wandering through the mountains several days, Jacquette reached the mining camp where he organized a posse who are now pursuing the Indians.

A sensation has been caused in Edwardsville, Ill., by the arrest of a combination of counterfeiters who have been successfully posing as a respectable family. About six weeks ago this family came here from Kimmswick, Mo. They gave their name as Russell, and there were three daughters, two sons, and Mrs. Russell. They rented a house and settled down apparently to housekeeping. Officers searched the house and found a counterfeiting outfit. There were molds, a photograph camera, metals, dies and a bucket full of $5 gold pieces in process of manufacture. Boehling said $5 gold pieces was their specialty. Counterfeit bills were also captured.

Foreign Cullings.

A German squadron will go to Athens to salute King George on the twenty-fifth anniversary of his accession. It is probable that Italian, Austrian and other foreign squadrons will do likewise.

A revised statement published by the Canadian government shows that for the last fiscal year there is a deficit of $833,000 in the Dominion treasury, and not a surpius of $3,000,000, as recently stated in the government returns. The national debt of the Dominion is placed at $285,000,000, or $60 per capita of population, and an increase of $12,000,000 during the year. As compared with the debt five years ago there has been an increase of 42 per cent.

Michael Davitt, in a speech at Knockaroo, said that the cry of "Gloria Gladstone in Excelsis" had gone too far. While the Liberals remained heedless of the atrocities attending evictions, there could be placed no faith in the boasted alliance of the Liberals and Nationalists, which has proved to be a handcuff instead of a shield. Unless the Liberals did something to insure confidence the Irish would be compelled to adopt unconstitutional methods in dealing with the licensed agents of cruelty. They must rally their forces instantly throughout the world and defend their homes.

Personal Gossip.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe had a slight apoplectic attack a few days ago, which confined her to her bed. Her physicians report that her condition is improved and that she is now comfortable.

D. R. Baker, editor-in-chief of the evening Post of Cincinnati, has gone to Jacksonville, Fla., in spite of the protestations of his associates on the newspaper and all his friends. He goes to do what he can for the people of that city, and has ordered a box of medicines.

Miscellaneous News Items.

The Howard association of Charleston, sent $500 to Jacksonville. All the mercantile bodies have opened subscriptions. An extra meeting of the city council will be held to take action in the same direction. Experienced nurses are volunteering in large numbers.

Harry Parker, champion light wrestler of Pennsylvania, and Lucien Marie Christol, the French wrestler, met in a two-point catch-as-catch-can match at Erie. The Frenchman had his splendid record broken, and Parker won two straight falls in 3 and 4 minutes respectively.

Ignatius Donnelly candidate for governor of Minnesota on the Labor ticket has announced his state central committee. They are as follows: Eric Olson of Martin county, chairman; James A. Johnson, of Ramsey county; G. A. S. Higby of Hennepin county; Prof. C. H. Roberts of Olmstead county, G. C. Chamberlain of Rice county, Ole Johnson of Meeker county, and F. A. Porter of Chisago county.

A curious story is told at Oshkosh, Wis., of the miraculous recovery of Miss Emma Bennett, a young lady who resides with her brother, William Bennett, a farmer near that city. For nine years past Miss Bennett, who is now 32 years old, has been a bedridden invalid. During her nine years of confinement she has not uttered a loud word. Frequently she was thought to be dead. One day a full round voice was heard in her room singing: "He rose, he rose, he rose from the dead." The sick girl was found sitting in the bed singing the words quoted. She asked to be helped to her feet, saying she felt that she could walk, and she did walk across the floor. She said she felt as though she had risen from the dead.

Death of Richard A. Proctor.

The startling announcement is made that the eminent astronomer, Richard A. Proctor, died in New York, of yellow fever. He reached that city on Monday, Sept. 10, having traveled by rail from his farm called Oak Lawn in Florida. His family remained at Oak Lawn and he came alone. It was his intention to sail for England in the steamer Umbria on Saturday, and his passage on the vessel had been engaged. Upon his arrival in New York he went to the Westminster hotel, where he had been a guest on many previous occasions. He was assigned to room 88, a large apartment of the second floor. He was not feeling well when he went to bed in the evening, but he thought his indisposition was the result of his long railroad journey. On Tuesday morning he was much worse, and Mrs. Schenck, the wife of the landlord, advised him to consult a physician. Prof. Proctor said he did not think such a step was necessary.

Knowing that Prof. Proctor had traveled directly from Florida, Mr. Schenck became suspicious and summoned Dr. George S. Conant, who examined Prof. Proctor and said he would like to call in another physician to assist in the diagnosis. Mr. Schenck said he would advise consulting the health board, and Dr. Conant sent word to Dr. Edson, chief inspector of contagious diseases, who responded promptly to the summons. The two experts made a careful examination and also called Dr. Jacobs in consulation, knowing that he had experience in yellow fever cases. Prof. Proctor had a high fever and his skin had a yellowish color. He also vomited at intervals, but the physicians could not be certain that he was suffering from yellow fever. He told the physicians that he had not been near Jacksonville nor any other yellow fever center, and so far as he knew had not been exposed to the disease. A clean bill of health had been given to him when he left Florida.

The physicians knew that if he had yellow fever he probably was passing into the condition known as "remission" when the patient seems to be getting well. They thought it would be safe to remove him to a hospital while he was in a favorable condition of strength before an expected relapse occured. When informed of the decision to remove him to a hospital Prof. Proctor cheerfully consented. He had been told of the suspicions which the physicians entertained, but he did not seem to lose his cheerfulness and expressed the belief that his trouble would not prove to be yellow fever. Next morning Dr. Priest, the resident physician at the Willard Parker hospital, noticed a change for the worse in Prof. Proctor's condition. Eminent physicians were in attendance on the invalid all day, and every possible effort was made to save or prolong the life of the gifted astronomer. Late in the afternoon the physicians had decided that he was a victim of the yellow fever. There was no more room for doubt when the black vomit made its appearance. Until he lost the power of speech Prof. Proctor did not lose his nerve or give up hope. His death was preceded by convulsions peculiar to the disease.

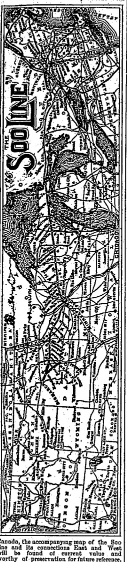
The Sioux Treaty.

The commissioners have secured about two hundred and fifty of the Indians at Lower Brule in favor of the Sioux bill, and it is expected that a number more will sign. Not many have signed the red paper, and several who have done so are now anxious to have their names transferred to the black paper. The commissioners expect to remain a week longer. At the end of that time they are certain to obtain virtually every signature on the reservation in favor of the bill. A young Indian named Edward Ashley arrived in Chamberlain with the intelligence that 280 names had been enrolled at Crow Creek in favor of the bill. There are only 290 adult Indians on the Crow Creek reservation. Ashley says that the Indians have been coming in daily in goodly numbers for the purpose of signing. Chief White Ghost holds out; but is weakening greatly, as almost all his relatives and friends have signed. It appears White Ghost feels deeply grieved on account of the break the younger element has made, and says that they should have waited for the chiefs to act first. Gen. Armstrong is at the agency. He is making a tour of the agencies, looking after the young people who have attended school at Hampton, and is greatly pleased with their conduct since returning to the agency. He feels positive that the reservation matter will be settled by spring, and is of the opinion that the Sioux bill will greatly benefit the Indians, as it will place the several tribes on separate reservations and bring them in closer contact with the white settlers. The general is greatly pleased with the progress the Indians have made at Crow Creek and lower Brule under the administration of Maj. Anderson. The general is of the opinion that the work of the Sioux committee would have been comparatively easy if the remuneration clause in the bill had been more explicit and states to this point the greatest objections are raised at Standing Rock, and the Indians seem to fear that a great share of the land opened to settlement will not be taken up and that the Indians will consequently receive no compensation for it. It would appear by the bill, however, that there is no cause for apprehension on this score. It is expected that the foothold gained at these two agencies will have a great influence upon the balance of the reservation.

THE GREAT SOO LINE.

A Section of an International Railroute Recently Traversed by the Minnesota Editoral Association.

The editors and publishers of Minnesota, after the recent annual meeting, accepted an invitation of the Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste Marie, to make a trip over that road from St. Paul & Minneapolis to Sault Ste Marie. As this promises to become a prominent section in a great trans-continental highway, and as unusual interest is felt in this route in view of complications with Canada, the accompanying map of the Soo line and its connections East and West will be found of current value and worthy of preservation for future reference. It is worth while observing, at the same time, that the Soo road is completed, well equipped with the best railroad appliances, and is now successfully competing for its proportion of the carrying business between the great Northwest and all the cities on the Atlantic seaboard.



Judge Greer Declines.

Judge James Greer, has addressed a letter to the National Committee of the American party declining the nomination for Vice-President of the United States. He says:

I feel constrained to resign. I am in favor of restricting both immigration and naturalization, but I cannot go the extent of the convention in believing it was to unconditionally repeal our naturalization laws.

The effect of this would be to prevent any foreign-born person from ever becoming an American citizen. It cannot be a healthy thing for any nation to have a large part of its population made up of resident aliens who can never hope to take any part in the making of laws under which they must be taxed and to which they must submit their personal liberty. I hold that the immigrant who has renounced all allegiance to any foreign power, who accepts the spirit of our constitution and laws, should have held out to him the proud honor of American citizenship, by keeping out all who do not furnish evidences before they come of probably adopting in heart and mind this ambition and by requiring them after they come and have resided some years among us to make this probability a judicial certainty by proof in a court of justice. We will keep America for Americans. The convention leaves the public to infer it is immaterial whether we reduce the tariff taxation to the basis of the actual need of the nation or whether we shall let the principle remain of accumulating an idle surplus in the treasury. To this I cannot subscribe. I have been taught that protection, rightly understood, simply means a payment of a bonus by all our citizens to a few of our citizens to engage in certain industrial pursuits. Under the name and guise of protecting workingmen, we are paying to their employers a premium and filling the treasury with unused money without benefit to the workingman or to the nation at large.

Stricken Jacksonville.

Each succeeding day has seen a day of gloom and death, and what is worse, the outlook for the immediate future is gloomier still. Twenty-seven new cases were reported to the board of health for the last twenty-four hours. There were eight deaths from Yellow fever during the same period. Among the prostrations by fever are Hon. H. A. Lenkle, cashier of the State Bank of Florida, chairman of the committee on sanitation of the citizens' association, who has worked indefatigably since the outbreak of the fever. Total new cases to date, 511; total deaths, 60.

The committee on depopulation completed the census of the city to-day, and reported the total population remaining at 13,577—whites, 3,945; colored, 9,812; unwilling to leave, 10,375, mostly colored people; with means for self-support, 3,365; without means, 8,495; refused to answer as to means, 1,390. It is expected that 2,000 or 3,000 will leave in ten or twelve days. The complete depopulation of the city is impossible, and those without means can hardly be provided for in the refugees' camps under a month or six weeks, during which time it is feared the epidemic will have done its work and hundreds of lives sacrificed. The negroes are loth to leave, being told by politicians that they will lose their vote by change of residence.

Sir John and the Treaty.

A short meeting of the cabinet was held at Ottawa and the president's message and its probable results was again informally discussed, without any positive action being taken. Sir John Macdonald said that he will not recede from the position he has taken, and that he is in that fully sustained by the British government. He believes that out of evil good will come, as by adopting a policy of retaliation toward Canada the United States will be forcing the dominion to become self-reliant and dependent on her own resources, which would certainly develop under such a policy. The wily old premier is very reticent as to what line of action his government will follow, preferring to hold back and watch developments before declaring his policy for the future. Several members of the cabinet favor submitting the question in dispute between the United States and the dominion to neutral tribunal for settlement. Your correspondent was the first to convey the news of the passing of the retaliation bill in congress to the government here. Sir Hector Langevin express no surprise at the result, which turned out as he had expected. The government holds to the opinion that President Cleveland will enforce the retaliation bill in so far as it affects the transmission of goods in bond from Canada to foreign countries through the United States territories, or vice versa, as provided by the Washington treaty, without breaking the treaty existing between the United States and Great Britain. Your correspondent was informed by a prominent politician, and one who knows whereof he speaks, that any attempt to enforce this part of the retaliatory bill will lead to a formal remonstrance from Great Britain at once. "I have no fear, however," he continued, "that the bill will be carried into effect, as the dominion government will keep a sharp lookout now that no initiative to American citizens which might call for its enforcement, is given. Under the modus vivendi American fishing vessels secure all the privilges." Either Sir John Macdonald or Sir John Thompson, minister of justice, will proceed to England shortly to confer personally with the British government as a more direct and satisfactory way of discussing the situation than through correspondence, as at present.

Stabbed With an Umbrella.

A man was standing upon the Catherine market corner at Hone and Erie streets, a little after midnight, eating corn bought from a hot corn woman. He had his back turned toward the northwest corner, where two men were approaching each other. Three or four young men were smoking in a cigar store diagonally across the corners from these two, and the saloons in the neighborhood were full. The two men met and it is said that words passed. The man eating corn did not turn around until the sound of a blow was heard followed by a cry and a fall. Then he turned, and saw lying on the crosswalk, leading from Barnum's store to the corner, a man in dark blue overcoat, dark striped trousers. The man was writhing and holding his hands to his face. Between his fingers blood oozed upon his clothes and the stones. Somebody raised the fallen man's head and tried to make him speak, others ran this way and that for a policeman, and it began to be wondered who the assailant was and where he had gone. One of the spectators recollected seeing a man walk down Catherine street with an umbrella under his arm. Others said they had seen a man hand an umbrella to another man, who disappeared with it.

One of the young men who was leaning over the moaning victim started back with the exclamation: "He has the point of an umbrella sticking in his eye." Many got down on their knees in the wet to see. At the lower corner of the right eye, just escaping the eye and pressing it till it bulged out, was the broken shaft of an umbrella tip of yellow painted wood with the metal collar which holds the cloth still about it and broken off with it. Up to the collar the tip had been driven through the frontal bone into the man's brain. The blow had been struck from one side, and the shaft ran in at a considerable slant. The ferrule entered the man's brain. He is still unconscious and cannot live longer than a day or two. The victim was James Fogarty, a peddler, of 42 Oliver street. The assailant has not yet been caught nor even identified.

Minnesota Editors.

The Minnesota Editorial Association in session at Minneapolis finished their business. Resolutions were passed in memory of Louis E. Fisher, who died a year ago. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows:

President, Joel Heatwole, Minneapolis Tribune; second vice president, Frank A. Day, Farimont Sentinel; third vice president, H. O. Bassford, Austin Register; secretary, G. S. Pease, Anoka Union; recording secretary, T. M. Newson, St. Paul; treasurer, D. Ramaley; executive committee, H. R. Hall, St. Paul; E. H. Dearth, Le Sueur News; G. W. McGrew, Crookston Chronicle.

The committee on prizes reported the awards which seemed as much as anything to go by contraries. H. P. Hall, of St. Paul, carried off the prize as the handsomest man; Joel P. Heathwole was awarded the prize as the homeliest. L. P. Hunt, of the Mankato Press, in the opinion of the committee, was the tallest man present J. W. Todd, of the Hastings Gazette, took the prize as the shortest; J. W. Glass, of the Waconia News, was the fattest, and Samuel S. Lambert, of the Otter Tail County Farmer, drew a prize as the man with the biggest head. E. H. Dearth, of the Le Sueur News, was the youngest; M. L. Vought, of the Wadena Tribune, the thinnest; Dr. R. Manley the oldest, and Hon. H. E. Hoard, of the Montevideo Leader, the man with the biggest feet.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon of the 7th the editors departed in a very happy mood, on the "Soo" railroad, for their three days' outing. "Bill" Nye did not go, but Secretary Byron, of the Exposition, acted as his substitute. The night of the banquet Mr. Byron, it seems, let his old capabilities as a comedian have full swing and in consequence the editors were heartily amused; they therefore insisted upon his company on the excursion.

Looks Like War.

The official announcement from St. Petersburg that previous to the departure of the czar for Southern Russia he gave an audience to a number of Abyssinian priests in indisputable evidence of the close relations existing between France and Russia, and is regarded in diplomatic circles as an answer to the recent sharp reply of Signor Crispi, the Italian premier, to the French note respecting the capitulations at Massowah. Those European statesmen who contended that the net result of the correspondence between France and Italy in relation to Massowah was to establish more completely than ever the isolation of France in Europe have had their confidence in the maintenance of peace through these means rudely shaken by the action of the czar, which evidently means that Russia will encourage Abyssinia to maintain her claims over Massowah, as well as to Zula, another Red sea port, which Italy has taken possession of. The relations of France and Italy have never been cordial since the first indications of a French movement eastward from Algeria. Italy regarded Tunis as part of her own future sphere of influence, and France has all along disliked the growth in the Mediterranean of a navy which, with the assistance of a single ally, would be able to seal up all the French ports. The entry of Italy into the German alliance, and perhaps still more, the understanding which, of late, has so often and so loudly been declared to exist between Italy, Austria and England, naturally enough aroused French sensibilities.

The Trade Review.

Special telegrams to Bradstreet's show an active movement of staple merchandise generally throughout the country, with improving tendencies at cities where relatively less improvement had heretofore been shown, notably at Cincinnati, Detroit, Savannah, Galveston and Pittsburg. Leather has been firm, with an upward tendency, reflected on boot and shoe prices. Sales and shipments of shoes are heavy. Cooler weather has helped to stimulate a seasonable retail demand East and West, which is reflected in favorable advices from jobbers and commission agents at most distributing centers. The demand for funds to move the crops is beginning to make itself felt, as declines in deposits at almost all leading Eastern and Western money centers show. This brings about an upward tendency in the loan rates, notably on call accommodations at New York and at other cities. The Western and Southern advances in iron have not shown themselves in the East except in that quoted prices there are no longer cut. Old rails are in demand and firmly held. Steel rails are dull and within $1 per ton of the lowest price on record. Business failures reported to Bradstreet's number 157 in the United States this week against 116 last week and 119 this week last year; Canada has 22 this week against 28 last week. The total of failures in the United States, Jan. 1 to date, is 6,878, against 6,531 in 1887.

Heavy rain did corn a vast amount of good in the vicinity of Yankton, Dak., and gave a new lease of life to fruits and very late small grain. The weather for the past two weeks has been dry and warm, and the largest crop of corn for five years is assured.

THE PATRIOT VETERANS.

One of the Most Successful National Camp Fires Ever Held by the Order.

Early on the morning of the second day of the great veteran camp fire at Columbia, Ohio, the Grand Army men in uniform, and led by drum corps, began to form for the parade, which was one of the grandest ever witnessed on a similar occasion. There were eighteen divisions, eight of them comprising the Ohio department, which was out in full force. The ninth division was made up of the Veteran Crippled Soldiers' association, Mexican veterans and Andrews' raiders, naval squadron and the Fifth United States Colored volunteer infantry. The department of Illinois constituted the tenth division, Wisconsin and Iowa combined to make the eleventh, Indiana divided into the twelfth and thirteenth divisions, Kansas came in the fourteenth; the fifteenth included Pennsylvania, New York, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Missouri, Minnesota, Maryland, Maine, New Jersey, Virginia; Michigan was the sixteenth division, the seventeenth comprised California, Rhode Island, New Hampshire, West Virginia, Vermont, Arkansas, New Mexico, Utah, Tennessee, Georgia, Dakota, Potomac, Colorado, Delaware, Oregon, Kentucky, Washington Territory, Florida, Montana and Texas, and the Sons of Veterans came in as the eighteenth division. Gen. W. T. Sherman appeared on the stand and was received by the crowd with cheers. Mrs. Gen. Logan, Mrs. Gen. Alger and Mrs. Gov. Foraker appeared soon after and were welcomed in the same way. Judge Thurman also occupied a seat on the stand. During the parade Gov. Foraker, Generals Alger and Fairchild, Commander-in-Chief Rea, ex-President Hayes and wife, Gov. Thayer of Nebraska and many others took seats reserved for them on the stand. Naturally this Ohio town cheered the Ohio boys, but they did not stop there. When the other states began to pass

A WARM AND HEARTY WELCOME

greeted them. And this was not alone because they were welcome visitors, but because their soldierly bearing and their general excellence of drill would in many cases win applause from an enemy. Illinois came first after Ohio and a very hearty greeting was accorded that state's noble representatives. Mrs. Logan was evidently their special pet, for the veterans passed by their old leaders on the reviewing stand and cheered and saluted the wife of their gallant Black Jack, and as she stood with glistening eyes and waved back a response the kindly smile on her beautiful face gave evidence of how much she loved those who had braved danger with her beloved husband. Besides banners, Wisconsin announced herself with a banner, which was carried just behind Gov. Ruskas he marched on foot with his comrades. The Lincoln post drum corps received much deserved praise for the quality of the music made on the drums and fifes. Commander Curtis and Senator Miller headed New York's well-drilled veterans. The sight of a small delegation from Maine called forth long continued cheers. Missouri, marching in strong lines, as if just ending four years' active service, received something of an ovation, St. Louis and Kansas City being especially and deservedly applauded. Michigan was headed by Farquhar Post, of Detroit, in which Gen. Alger marched on foot to the great delight of his comrades.

THE SONS OF VETERANS,

nearly all in uniform and many carrying arms, deserved all of the continued applause that greeted them. After the parade about ten thousand people crowded up the reviewing stand to call for speeches. Gov. Foraker took charge of the meeting and one after another introduced the distinguished people who stood around, the crowd cheering each name. More were added and, although the meeting lasted but a few minutes, over thirty thousand were shouting and cheering, before the crowd dispersed, for Mrs. Logan, Mrs. Alger, Mrs. Johnston, Mrs Foraker, Mrs. Fred Grant, ex-President Hayes, Col. Fred Grant, John A. Logan, Jr. and others. This evening the officers of the national organization dined at the Commercial club.

In the evening Gov. J. B. Foraker delivered the address of welcome, which took hold of the audience, and cheers and clapping of hands punctuated his remarks. Gen. W. T. Sherman was introduced, and after a minute of most tumultuous applause he started by calling them "comrades by the acre." After expressing his love for them he said they had given their "old uncle" a supreme place by their noble and soldierly bearing during the day. He remarked "of course we were right. I would not question the fact by discussing the subject which has been settled right by the god of battles." After stating that he was the last of the old commanders, but that he proposed to stay as long as possible, he thanked them and sat down. Another storm of applause closed his speech.

Commander-in-chief J. P. Rea, in his speech said the welcome given by Ohio was never equalled by any other welcome, and the pageant of the day was the grandest of the century, excepting only the final grand review at the close of the war. He paid a glowing tribute to the veterans of Ohio and to the women who suffered in silence while their children or husbands or lovers were fighting and dying at the front. He had attended encampments for years, but in Columbus he had heard less grumbling than anywhere else, and he had never seen more people together. He believed the Grand Army had done more than any other organization to bring about the time when war shall be no more. They had given the world this republic. He reminded them that the Grand Army was a fraternal organization, and told them to be true to each other and their organization.

Gen. Fairchild was introduced as an Ohio boy, now of Wisconsin, and he said:

His adopted state equaled the best for loyalty, and it is to-day true to the same principles. None fought for their own states, but for the United States. They had fought for every state; they fought for the Southern states and got them. He denounced as a lie the published statement that they had fought for the North, saying again that they had fought for the nation. He joined with others in speaking of the immensity of the encampment. Encampments are schools of patriotism and he loved them. He did not love those who did not love the Grand Army, which he said attended strictly to his own business of caring for the old soldiers. In Wisconsin, he said, there is not today an old soldier, nor the wife of an old soldier, in any poor house. He closed by saying the Grand Army was an organization he loved and he believed it would continue its work notwithstanding the criticism of any one.

Gov. Thayer of Nebraska, Gov. Hovey of Indiana and several others addressed the veterans, who gave close attention to all to a late hour. Department Commander J. W. Feighan of Kansas presided at North Neil camp, and an enjoyable reunion was held. The local Woman's Relief corps gave a successful reception to the members of that order who are in the city at the deaf and dumb asylum this evening. Estimates of the number of men in the parade are close to the same figure and range from 65,000 to 70,000, even then all the Grand Army men in the city were not in line.

Political Pointers.

At the New York Democratic State convention. Daniel Lockwood of Erie placed Gov. David B. Hill in nomination for governor. Col. Fellows seconded the nomination. Gen. Roger A. Prior also seconded the nomination. Mr. O'Brien of Jefferson moved that the rules be suspended and the nomination be made by acclamation. The motion was carried and Hill declared unanimously nominated mid cheers and the waving of flags, banners, hats, umbrellas, etc. Charles O'Brien of Broome renominated Hon. Edward F. Jones for lieutenant governor. The nomination was made unanimous. Senator Canter then placed Judge Clinton Gray of New York in nomination for judge of the court of appeals. The nomination was seconded, and finally made unanimous. The convention soon afterward adjourned.

Oliver Ames was renominated for governor of Massachusetts.

The people living in the vicinity of the Sioux reservation in Dakota and the Cheyenne reservation in Montana have been taking active steps this year to put a stop to the custom through which these Indians make annual visits to each other, on the plea that it is necessary for them to look after the condition of their cattle. The savages make this a pretence for long absences, which are no less than plundering and marauding expeditions. Gen. Brooks, commanding the department of the Platte, has given public notice to the effect that the cavalry companies of his post would not go on a summer encampment, as previously announced, but that they would follow up the Indians who had left the reservations, and wherever they found them, would take them in charge and escort them to their agency.

DOINGS IN MINNESOTA.

A dwelling house at Faribault owned and occupied by J. R. Winton, was burned. Loss about $600, insurance small.

John Clements, a section hand living at Prescott, Wis., was killed near Hastings by a train on the Burlington road, opposite this city.

The people of Adrian threaten to annihilate the dog-poisoning fiend unless he ceases his operations. Of course it will be necessary to capture the gentleman first.

An explosion in the gas works at Fergus Falls set fire to the building, destroying all the wood work. The damage to the machinery is not known.

N. Stein, living near Cannon Falls lost his barn, granary, two horses, some farm machinery and a large amount of grain by fire. A little boy playing with matches did the mischief.

Constaner Fredler of St. Joseph, Stearns county, while leading a bull to his barn beat the animal until it turned on him and tore his abdomen open with its horns, inflicting a probably fatal wound.

Sheriff Henry Spaulding is lying very ill at his residence at Brainerd, the result of a slight kick from a colt on his ankle. The injury extended to the thigh and blood poisoning ensued and fever.

The chamber of commerce at St. Cloud, allowed Kropp Bros. $2,800 on the bonus voted to the Tileston flouring mill. It was also reported to the chamber that negotiations had been opened with two Michigan gentlemen who wish to locate saw mills there.

Two freight trains on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road collided near Minnesota City, seriously injuring a brakeman named John Graves and badly bruising the engineer. Graves is at the hospital at Winona in charge of the surgeon of the company.

J. E. Shipman, a traveling man from St. Cloud, was very badly burned at Owatonna by throwing a match into a gasoline barrel which he thought was empty. There proved to be some gasoline in the barrel, which exploded, burning Mr. Shipman quite badly about the face, arms and hands.

A dog belonging to George Steele, of Hay Creek township, Goodhue county, "went out of his head" and fell to killing the chickens of a neighbor, who put an end to the animal with a shotgun. A few days thereafter, three of Mr. Steele's cattle exhibited positive symptoms of hydrophobia, and were promptly killed to prevent their doing damage.

While playing on the prairie near St. Cloud a young son of Mike Steinbauer pointed a small revolver at a companion, August Steffis. The boy told him to shoot, and then dodged and young Steinbauer obeyed the challenge. The ball struck a third boy, Peter Steffis, beside the eye. The ball was small to cause a fatal wound, but will probably occasion the loss of an eye.

St. Cloud burglars entered Noyes' shop, opened the safe which Mr. Noyes had to force open some time ago and had not had repaired, and went through the papers, but got no cash. At A. Raymond's carpenter shop they got a bit, drill, etc, then forced the back door of Thielman's hardware store, where they stole two revolvers and about six dollars in money.

A strange freak of lightning occured in the recent very heavy storm at Brainerd. A shaft very narrowly missed the court house, and falling upon the railing of the surrounding stone wall, ripped it down seventy-five to one hundred feet, and falling upon the wall itself laid that low for nearly as great a distance. The force of the bolt was terrific.

Sheriff Anderson of Red Wing, on warrants sworn out by A. Chapel of St. Paul, arrested J. J. Dack, James Lynn and Thomas Tranch of Goodhue county and J. J. Camon of Rice county, on the charge of selling adulterated milk. There was a preliminary hearing in the justice's court. State Chemist Eberman was present. Several other parties will shortly be arrested on the same charge.

Mr. Lind has secured the establishment of a new mail route in Martin county, and an advertisement for bids was issued for carrying the mail from Fairmount by Tenhassen, Lake Bell, Dunnell, Minn., and Lakeside to Estherville, Iowa, thirty-six and a half miles, three times a week, by a schedule of twelve hours running time each way, from Oct. 20 to June 30, 1889. Lake Bell has been re-established as a postoffice, with E. J. Wiltze as postmaster.

How Oil Rockets are Made.

The use of oil to calm troubled waters is well-known, and the latest invention, that of scattering it abroad through the medium of rockets, seems likely to prove invaluable. Lieut. Cottman, of the Hydrographic office, thus explains how the rockets are made:

"Above the rocket composition the shell is prolonged an inch and a half to receive the oil cylinder which contains within it an exploding chamber filled with powder. Some loose powder is poured on the top of the fuse composition and the cylinder then slipped on the rocket. The stick is weighted with lead to balance exactly so as to prevent trembling. All being ready the rocket is set off from a tube, and follows the direction given it. The burning composition finally reaches the loose powder and the flame is communicated through a small hole in the bottom of the cylinder to the bursting charge of powder within the exploding chamber, the cylinder is thrown forward and exploded, and the oil spread upon the surface of the water."

The rockets have been tested and found successful in their work.

Duluth Herald: The alleged affidavits charging bribery in the interests of Mr. Merriam, which are being published by the Minnesota democratic press, are so manifestly absurd that they have fallen flat and are reacting. That kind of campaign literature is no longer popular.

Duluth Herald: The only objection thus far advanced to Mr. Merriam's candidacy for governor by the democrats is that he is a good business man and as such has amassed a fortune. Had Mr. Merriam shown an inability to manage his business affairs and in consequence of that inability been a poor man instead of a rich one, how much better would he have been qualified to conduct the business of the great state of Minnesota?

The St. Paul Globe says: "The republican party insists on a tariff to protect the manufacturers and the mine owners and wealthy corporations, but it insists that imported pauper labor, which helps to cut down the wages of the laboring man, shall come in free." In making this statement the Globe knows it is uttering a deliberate lie. Republicans absolutely prohibiton the importation of contract labor and further recommend a vigorous restriction of emigration which will in any way tend to increase the labor supply of this country. Gen. Harrison was very positive in the position he took on this question in his letter of acceptance.

He Admits It's a Lie.

CHICAGO, Sept. 7.—An Indianapolis special to the Inter-Ocean says Ed. Gould, who is largely instrumental in circulating the story concerning Gen. Harrison's position during the strike of 1877, some time ago practically admitted to members of fire company No. 3, in this city, that he and the democrats were using such statements purely for campaign purposes, and that no one of sense believed that Gen. Harrison ever said that $1 a day was good enough for a working man. Yesterday six members of the company swore to a statement that Gould had said to them about August 7th, in substance, about as above stated.

Merriam for Governor.

Duluth Tribune.

The work of the republican state convention has been completed, and the party can point with pride to the result of its labor.

The triangular fight for the gubernatorial nomination has been happily solved, and the Tribune takes pleasure in congratulating the republicans of Minnesota upon the nomination of a candidate about whose election there can be no question.

William R. Merriam will, in November next, lead the republican hosts of Minnesota to a glorious victory. The endorsement of the high license law was naturally expected from a party which has always taken the initiative in all legislation for the restriction of the liquor traffic.

With such a platform and with such a leader the republicans of the state will see that Minnesota records her old time majority in November next for Harrison, Morton, Merriam and protection.

Making the State Solid.

St. Paul Dispatch.

After exhausting all the resources of a powerful politician and all the arts of the most skillful of political manipulators, Hon. Loren Fletcher, in the state convention, with grace and completeness, yielded to the inevitable. There is something more sought for by republican constituencies to-day than the skillful marshalling of forces, or completeness of grasp on political machinery. Of all such was Gov. McGill the beneficiary, and yet, even with the prestige of official character surrounding him he was forced to succumb to a young man who has to commend him only the stainless career of a successful business man and a brief official existence, distinguished by the commonplace desire to discharge official responsibility without reference to future contingencies. The promptness with which Gov. McGill and his adherents have accepted the result of the convention is evidence of their loyal republicanism and of the recognized wisdom of the choice made. There is no trace of bitterness or dissatisfaction, but there is the determination to co-operate in the work of the defeat of a political enemy whose hopes of success had mounted high on the wings of possible republican disaffection. Minnesota is destined to remain in the column of republican states. The nomination for governor, just made, removes all doubt. Free trade orators, like Mr. Frank Hurd, will now readily find elsewhere more fertile soil on which to sow the seed of their free trade propagandism.

Fools in Front.

Duluth Tribune:

The campaign in Minnesota has begun after the usual fashion. The republican newspapers nearly all refer in complimentary terms to the democratic candidate and call him Hon. Eugene M. Wilson. On the other hand, the St. Paul Globe is about the only democratic paper in Minnesota which speaks even respectfully of the republican candidate, Mr. Merriam. So far as observed, with this single exception, the democratic organs refer in the most bitter, partisan, malicious and contemptuous manner to Mr. Merriam as "Banker Merriam," or "money-bags Meriam," or "Merriam and his barrel,"

Mr. Merriam has a character which is unimpeachable. The character of Mr. Wilson is not one whit better. Mr. Merriam made his money in an honest and legitimate manner. The attempt to create a prejudice against him by contemptuous and insinuating reference to his business, because that business happens to be unpopular with a certain class of voters, is an attempt born of meanness, jealousy and political hate. It is a demagogical piece of bluff, misrepresentation, and personal abuse none but small-souled politicians will resort to and none but small-brained voters will be deceived by.

The cleaner and more sensible element of the democratic party must be heartily ashamed of such despicable political trickery. They must see that a party which is not manly and generous enough to deal fairly with its opponents, or to treat with common decency opposing candidates of known and acknowledged respectability is not the party which can hope to succeed in this country.

Yet these narrow-minded politicians appear to be at the front and in control of the party, not only in Minnesota but thoughout the United States. Had they been required to take a back seat in democratic counsels early in the campaign, the democratic success would have been greatly improved. The brains and decency of the party have been marching in the rear of the procession all summer.

This fool's leadership it is which is piloting the party to certain defeat in November.

STATE PRESS SAYINGS.

INGERSOL'S AN "ORATOR."

Moorhead News: The St. Paul Globe designates Mr. Merriam's speech of acceptance as "poor oratory." We beg to inform the Globe that the convention did not nominate Mr. Merriam for oratorical gifts, but for other good qualities—his good business record, his good legislative record, his honesty, his freedom from the influence of rings and monopolies, and his ability to get votes.

TO THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE.

Blue Earth City Post: Mr. Merriam was not the choice of the Post for governor, but the Republican party is greater than a dozen Posts would be, and we bow in submission to the action of the supreme council of the party in the State, acknowledging that the candidate selected possesses fine executive qualities, and that the selection is a worthy one.

A VICIOUS RULE.

Lanesboro Journal: It is to be regretted for his own sake that Gov. McGill appealed for a renomination so purely on the basis of a personal endorsement. While in many respects he gave a good administration the doctrine of a renomination by rule and only for courtesy is a vicious one. A candidate should be able to bring as well as receive strength and support.

STRONG WITH THE RURALISTS.

Duluth Herald: Albert Scheffer has loudly boasted that he was the candidate of the farmers. Perhaps he was, but his farmers did not get into the convention, for it was the farmers who nominated W. R. Merriam. Not a friend did Mr. Merriam have on either the St. Paul or Minneapolis delegations. All of his strength came from the rural districts.

JOVE'S AWFUL NOD.

Lake City Republican: When you whip a dog well he likes you all the better. It is just so with the Democratic party. "Me and Mike" have given them a good whipping. They laid the party lash on the backs of Democracy and made them come to time. Now the Democrats all over the State are bowing meekly at the nod of the "two bosses."

A THOROUGHBRED MINNESOTIAN.

Windom Reporter: Mr. Merriam has grown up in Minnesota and is familiar with her wants and necessities, and in his public acts in the past has shown an ability and fearlessness in the discharge of duty that has demonstrated that he is in sympathy with the people.

UNDER THE SNOW.

Duluth Herald: Eugene Wilson will receive as many votes within 30,000 as Ames did two years ago. His defeat by the old time Republican majority will be a grand victory for the Minneapolis mayor, whose relegation had been decided upon by the Democratic bosses.

A STRING TIED TO IT.

Fergus Falls Journal: Albert Scheffer says he has appeared for the last time before the electors of Minnesota as a candidate for any State office. This declaration will not prevent him from entering the legislature again and becoming a candidate for United States senator.

YOUNG HUSTLERS.

Montevideo Leader: The very fact that Loren Fletcher did not favor Merriam was sufficient grounds for many delegates to champion his cause, and the same was true as to many others of the old war horses in the party. Not all the young men were thus enlisted, but the management of the Merriam campaign was largely in the hands of young men, and they "hustled" for all that was in them.

WILL HONOR THE POSITION.

Rock County Herald: Never in the history of the state have the republicans of Minnesota placed in nomination for governor a candidate more creditable to the party and better fitted to serve the state with profit to its every interest.

Austin Register: Mr. Merriam is the friend of every interest of Minnesota, and can do more for our commonwealth, we believe, than any man in the state.

A CLEAN TICKET.

Pipestone Star: Mr. Merriam is a strong man among the growing element of the republican party, and will give the state, if elected, one of the best administrations it has ever had. There is no republican who need hesitate in casting his vote for the ticket nominated at St. Paul. It is clean-cut republican from top to bottom.

THE BOSSES DOWNED.

Sherburne County Star-News: About the most ridiculous statement made anent the late republican convention is that it was a triumph for the bosses. Any one who knows anything about it knows that it was just the reverse, and that the bosses were downed instead of triumphing.

Verndale Journal: The nomination of Hon. W. R. Merriam is well received by all republicans except a few sorehead politicians, who had their schemes thwarted by the younger members of the party. They ought to be willing to grant the boys one victory without showing their jealousy. Mr. Merriam's nomination will bring the republican party a grand victory and an old time majority.

Stillwater Gazette: The Gazette is pleased to inform its thousands of readers that a clean cut gentleman, honest and manly, has been nominated for governor of Minnesota, and his name is W. R. Merriam, of St. Paul.

Moorhead News: We are heartily for Merriam. He has been fairly nominated. He is a straight republican, a man of sterling integrity, of great executive ability, of large magnetic qualities, frank and outspoken, and makes friends of all who are worthy to be his friends.

Fergus Falls Journal: The short speech of acceptance made by Mr. Merriam is universally recognized as having been a model for such an occasion. It was modest and courteous in tone, brief and impressive. It gave to many who had hitherto opposed Mr. Merriam a most favorable opinion of his good judgment and ability.

Red Wing Republican: W. R. Merriam is entirely competent to fill the office worthily; he is young, intelligent, educated, energetic, liberal-minded, honorable and, in our opinion, far above the corrupt practices which democratic papers are beginning to charge upon him. There never was a man so pure that they would not slander him for the party advantage. And as they throw mud upon every opponent their slanders do mighty little harm.

FROM THE TOP DOWN.

Owatonna Journal: Maine sends the first answer to Cleveland's letter. We have commenced at the top and will go all the way down to the solid south.

MINNESOTA BIGGER.

Renville News: The state of Minnesota is still bigger than Hennepin and Ramsey Counties. Hennepin demanded McGill; Ramsey demanded Scheffer; the state demanded Merriam and got him.

ABLE AND HONEST.

Wilmar Republican Gazette: W. R. Merriam for governor and the other state officers renominated is the ticket placed in the field by the republicans of Minnesota. It is a strong ticket, a ticket that is going to poll an old time republican vote. Mr. Merriam is an able, honest, upright man, and is with the people. His record proves it.

A CLEAN SWEEP.

Kenyon Leader: Mr. Merriam's republicanism has never been doubted, and his name at the head of the ticket will give such strength to the republican cause that Minnesota is no longer a doubtful state. The entire state ticket will be elected by a large, and we believe that Minnesota will be represented in the next congress by five republican members instead of two.

Wisdom in Convention.

St. Paul Dispatch.

In the excellence of its candidate and of its platform, and in the wisdom and harmony of its general conduct the republican convention of 1888 is certain to become historic.

Looking back over a period of three months and estimating the force of the contending influences which played so potent a part in determining the action of that convention, it will be readily seen that the outcome is magnificent. Beset by the contending demands of high and low license, of a high and low tariff, of radical and conservative convictions as to the extent and character of the public supervision to which railroad administration should be subjected; confronted by the moral responsibility of ratifying the conduct of the present state administration, in the face of occurrences which aroused grave dissatisfaction, the convention, in the transaction of its principal work, has acquitted itself admirably.

William R. Merriam is a young man, of a type which is all too rare in the public life of the country. Trained in mercantile pursuits, he possesses sufficient scholarship to make him a polished and refined gentleman. While he is a man of wealth, the sturdy self-reliance and democracy which inheres in him is manifest in all that he says and does. Essentially a man of business, both by training and natural bent, Mr. Merriam has always shown that business cares or business success have never permitted him to play the churl toward those less fortunate or less gifted then he.

Those egotists of politics who, four years ago, foolishly accepted Grover Cleveland as their embodiment of purity and capacity in official life, never tire of preaching the necessity of educated young men playing their parts in politics. A few other such young men have appeared in the persons of Theodore Roosevelt, Seth Low, Alfred C. Chapin and some others whom we will not name, and with a single exception they have come from the ranks of the republican voters.

The appearance of such a man as William R. Merriam in the politics of any state is an event to rejoice over. At an age under forty years he has won a success in business life which seldom comes until the closing years of life and he has won it by his own endeavors. Subordinating public life to the demands of his family and his vocation, he has held public office sufficiently long to make manifest his fitness for its most arduous tasks. The man who can preside over the deliberations of a legislative body, reconcile contending interests and protect the public welfare, as Mr. Merriam did two years ago, has already demonstrated his capacity to serve his country or his state in any civil station.

The man chosen is conspicuous among the four gentlemen whose names were before the convention as a leader whom his democratic adversary has good reason to fear. His private and official character is impregnable and he is in accord, in sentiment and antecedents, with the party which has chosen him. With farmer, artisan and merchant he is deservedly popular, while republicans of other callings, who know, or know of Mr. Merriam and his brief public career, will not need much of an argument to be convinced that he is thoroughly representative of his party, its principles and its mission.

Peterson's magizine for October comes along, looking fresh and bright. From an artistic point of view, the number is of exceptional merit. The steel-engraving, "a Reverie," is one of the loveliest girl-faces we have seen in a long while. The full page wood drawing, "A Wind of Fate," is charming, and so is the story by Georgia Grant, which illustrates it. "A London Success" is concluded—it has proved a capital serial; and the second installment of Miss Bowman's "Esculapius in Acadia" is a gem of word-painting. Indeed, any one article in Peterson this month is worth the year's subscription. "La Belle Meduse," by Miss Elizabeth Phipps Train, is as original as it is striking; and "At Break of Day," by Frank Lee Benedict, is a very powerful tale. "Talks by a Trained Nurse" is a valuable contribution. There are fashion plates and descriptions without stint, and valuable information on household and medical subjects. In short, it is an admirable number of a most excellent magazine, and we advise all our readers who are not subscribers to examine it; they will be sure to take Peterson next year. Send for a sample copy. Terms: Two dollars. Address Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE LEADING FARMER'S JOURNAL.

THE WESTERN RURAL AND AMERICAN STOCKMAN, of Chicago, makes its weekly visits to our sanctum, and we are afforded much pleasure and profit in its perusal. THE RURAL is not only one of the largest and best Journals of its class, but the handsomest in its dress from new type. We commend THE RURAL AND STOCKMAN to our readers for the reason that it technically represents in an able manner, the leading industry of our country, and for the further that it is an advocate of the people's rights, and is a reform paper in the highest sense of the term. Subscription price $1.50 per year. For particulars address MILTON GEORGE, Proprietor, Chicago, Ill.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston.

[16-tf.]

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Polk—ss. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Even Erickson, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Even Erickson, late of the county of Polk, deceased, that the Judge of the Probate Court of said county will hear, examine and adjust claims and demands against said estate, at his office in Crookston, in said county, on the second Monday of February 1889, at two o'clock p. m.; and that six months from the 18th day of September, 1888, have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims.

Dated this 18th day of September, 1888.

C. O. CHRISTIANSON, Judge of Probate.

B. SAMPSON,

Executor of the Estate of Even Erickson, deceased.

[22-25]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 20th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of three hundred and sixty dollars, which is claimed to be due at this date, on a certain mortgage bearing date November 28th 1881, executed by John Leo to Sarah P. Bartlett, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the second day of December 1884, at 5:20 o'clock p. m., in book "N" of mortgages on page 579, and no proceedings has been had at law or otherwise to recover the sum or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale in such mortgage contained, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: Lot number four (4.) in block number twenty-two (22.) Townsite of the town now city of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said county, will be sold at public vendue, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston in the County of Polk aforesaid on the 3d day of November, 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day to satisfy the amount then due on said mortgage and ninety-five dollars taxes paid by the mortgagee, with costs of foreclosure and sale, including twenty-five dollars attorneys fees, stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure

Dated Sept. 20th, 1888.

SARAH P. BARTLETT,
Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee.

[21-28]

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

New Tonsorial Parlors
—AND—
BATH ROOMS,
J. E. BRADLEY, Proprietor.
Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.
Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. Give me a call.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law.
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON,

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & McMANUS.

A. F. LAPLANT.
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
PLASTERING
Done Order. ☞ All Work Warranted. ☜
CROOKSTON, MINN.

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.
BUGGIES, WAGONS, PLOWS,
GANG PLOWS, SEWING MACHINES,
At Buyers own Prices and Terms

THE OLD RELIABLE
CROOKSTON
LOAN AGENCY
STILL ON DECK.
MONEY
On Real Estae.
MONEY
On Approved Chattels.
Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.
Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.
A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON
PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - $11,000
Money to loan on long or short time on approved security
Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.
GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier
DIRECTORS:
Wm. Anglim, K. D. Chase, F. D. Childs
Geo. Q. Erskine, S. F. Markham, A. A. Miller
E. M. Walsh. John Moore. W. H. Crosby
Chas. E. Sawyer.

CROOKSTON
CREAMERY,
WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.
The Croookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.
We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us

SCANDI AMERICAN
BANK.
Authorized Capital............$[illegible]
Paid in Capital............[illegible]
COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.
OFFICERS:
C. Hendrickson, President.
G. M. Barber, Vice President.
C. O. Christianson, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallash, Cashier.
D. Ellington, Asst. Cashier.
DIRECTORS:
O. H. Locken............Crookston
L. K. Asker............"
J. H. Locken............"
T. J. Thorsen............"
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A. E. Johnson............St. Paul, Minn.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.
☞ Special Bargains in Choice Far Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

HARMLESS SPUR WIRE
FENCING.
Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.
☞ SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES. ☜
IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES.
Manufactured by the
LARM MANUFACTURING CO.,
Cor. Clinton and Van Buren Sts., Chicago, Ill.
For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD
—OF—
Wagons and Buggies
FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.
We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.
No Snide or Bankrupt Stock,
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.
WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.
A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND
McKINNON BRO'S,
McKinnon' Block, - - - - Main Street.

A Herd of Thorouhbred Jerseys for Business.

Hoard's Dairyman.

There are so many farmers who have no faith in the value of "specific purpose" blood, who think their native scrubs would average just as well as the best bred cattle in the world if as well fed and cared for that the progress in improved breeding is greatly retarded in most communities. Then again they have an idea that thoroughbred cattle are "fancy" cattle and that all they are kept for is to breed from. They have no idea that such animals are profitable for straight business. As a correction to this false notion, "so grievous to gain and so costly to keep," we append the business record of the Beech Grove Farm herd of Jerseys in Indiana for the year ending march 1, 1888. The herd consisted of twelve cows, three of them past 19 years, and 15 years old. The average gross yield was $125 per cow. The cost of keep is given at $40 a head, leaving a balance of $85 per cow. The principal use these cows were put to was the production of cream which was sold in the city, thus avoiding the expense of butter making. Each of these cows raised a thoroughbred calf worth from $50 to $100 in addition to the dairy product. As can be easily seen each cow earned, above the cost of keep, $85 which would represent the interest earnings of $1,214 at 7 per cent. The average cows of Wisconsin, kept as a large majority of farmers keep their cows, cost, for keeping, about $30 a year. In truth they produce about 125 lbs, of butter a year. The average price at which it is sold is 16 cts. We can see by this that, reckoning everything, the scrub cow, on the average, does well if she pays for what she eats. There is no other road out of this low result but to improve the chatacter of the cows by better blood.

Silo Filling.

Said to Be the First in the Red River Valley.

The editor of the Moorhead News one day the past week went out to the Tanner Farm to witness the interesting work of filling a silo, the first one probably ever filled in Clay county, if not in the Red River valley. W. R. Tanner last spring planted about twenty acres of ensilage corn, with the express purpose of raising fodder for his stock. It has attained a vigorous growth, and although the frost of the 17th inst, browned the leaves, the stalks are green and unhurt. The corn is cut near the ground by hand, loaded into a hay rack and hauled to the place where the cutter is stationed. We may describe the work as follows: The silo, or place where the ensilage is stored, is built inside the barn. The floor is taken out and a tight bin built up from the ground to near the roof. Its dimensions are 10 feet wide, 32 feet long and 18 feet high, and it is estimated to hold 150 tons. It is boarded up with a duble thickness of boards lapping the cracks on the inside, with building paper between. The ensilage cutter which is made by the Belle City Manufacturing company, Racine, Wis., and costs about $50, without the elevator which costs $1.75 per feet, is set up on a platform outside the barn, at a heigh even with the wagon, so that a man can conveniently pass the corn therefrom to the man who feeds the machine. The cutter is run by a threshing engine. The corn is cut in pieces hardly an inch long, and it runs on a belt in the elevator into the barn and is emptied at the top of the bin. The capacity of the cutter is from six to

TEN TONS AN HOUR

The bin is divided into two parts to facilitate the filling. The ensilage is packed at the bottom on the ground and the first day only three feet can be put in safely. It requires thirty six hours to heat, and reaches a temperature of 125 to 130 degrees. The next filling may be five feet, and so continuing, alternating the bins filling five feet per day. It is said that the ensilage will come out of the bin in the winter when it is extremely cold out of doors at a temperture of ninety degrees. The heating process which it undergoes when first put in preserves the material, and it will remain green and fresh for a long time. Forty pounds a day is about what a single animal will eat, All kinds of stock are fond of it, and it will save large amounts of hay. The stalks have to be handled by the armful. Therefore a device for getting into the wagon conveniently is esential. Mr. Tanner read in some book that this can be done by putting the forward wheels of a wagon on behind and the hind wheels forward, which lowers the rear end. To this is arranged a plank, one end of which is held at the tail of the wagon by a rope, the other resting on the ground. Thus a man with his arms full of ensilage can walk up into the wagon and load it. It works very successfully.

Mr. Tanner will only put a portion of his ensilage in silo, and will cut and shock the remainder. He is much pleased with the working of the machinery and the genral result so far obtained of his first attempt at the business.

Lake City Republican: We place at the head of our editorial columns to-day the name of our next governor, Hon. W. R. Merriam, of Ramsey County, a true and tried republican, a man of unblemished reputation, and one who can and will lead the party to victory in Minnesota next November. Mr. Merriam has occupied positions of trust in this state and so far as we have been able to learn has always kept his faith with his party. We bespeak for him and the whole ticket the hearty support of every republican throughout the state.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., SEPTEMBER 20.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

Uncle Sam.

(Tune "Uncle Ben.")

There was an old Yankee and his name was Uncle Sam,
And he farmed long, long ago.
He raised lots of wool, on the back of sheep and lamb,
On the place where the wool ought to grow.

But lay down the shuttle and the reel;
Hang up the spindle and the wheel;
There is no more wool for poor Uncle Sam,
"Gone to grass," so the good farmers feel.

A confidence man named Mills, he came along,
Got Uncle Sam to pass a tariff bill,
That hereafter wool would be sold for a song
Protection and profits for to kill.

So knock the mutton, let it drop;
Cut up the shoulder and the chop;
There's no more money to be made in raising sheep,
Let them fatten to fill the butcher shop.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

REGULAR MEETING, HELD SEPT. 11, 1888.

Meeting called to order. President Watts in the chair. The following members were present: Ald. Childs, Marlette, Fournet, Steenerson, Jerome and Bufin.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

J. W. Lilly tendered his resignation as city attorney, which was accepted, and D. E. Hatlestad was appointed city attorney for the balance of the fiscal year.

The city comptroller presented his report, which was referred to the finance committee to report on same at next regular meeting of the council.

The following bids were received for building hose and bell tower:

W. E. Walker	$3,171
Chas. E. Jefferson	3,275
J. E. Netzer, with basement	2,500
" without basement	2,200

Ald. Childs offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That a building committee of five be appointed by the chair, with authority to contract with Mr. Netzer for building the addition to the city hall, with hose tower, as per his plans and specifications submitted at this meeting of the council; provided, they can have the specifications and contract elaborated to their satisfaction, and with power to reject his bid and contract with other parties for the same work if by so doing they can receive better value to the city for the money.

Ald. Steenerson, Bubn, Marlette, E. W. Wilo and the Mayor were appointed such committee.

The petition of Joseph Laurence and others for a sidewalk on 5th street was referred to the aldermen of the 2d and 3d wards, to report on same at next regular meeting of the council.

The petition of G. L. Gray and others was referred to the Board of Health, Street Commissioner and City Attorney.

The report of the city engineer as to the condition of the ditch on Central avenue, was referred to the Street Commissioner and City Engineer, to take such action in the matter as they may deem fit.

The city engineer was instructed to tighten the rods on the city bridges where they are considered in an unsafe condition.

The finance committee reported favorably on the following bills, and they were ordered paid.

Red River Lumber Co., lumber	$209 52
Ed. Erickson, assisting engineer,	2 25
Peter Gothis, merchandise	1 00
H. Shepard, constable fees	1 45
G. H. Holt, special police	4 00
J. H. Locken, amount of August pay sheet for laborers	484 47

Council adjourned until September 18th, 1888.

JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk.

Duluth Tribune: Some of the democrate arguments for free trade are brilliant. Puck has one containing a supposed workingman's reply to a protection orator, in which the working man is made to say that although his wages are higher in this country, yet the things which he consumes cost him so much more. To illustrate this the workingman proceeds to show how much more it costs him to build his house in this country than in England. This is put forward in all seriousness as an argument in favor of free trade. It will be noticed at once that this attempted argument unwittingly admits that American workmen are prosperous enough to own their own homes. This is the pith of the argument in favor of protection. How many English workingmen ever think of figuring on building their own houses?

Duluth Evening Herald:—Duluth Repubublicans are generally well pleased with the result of the state convention and the news of the nomination of W. R. Merriam was gladly welcomed. Gov. McGill was not popular because of the course pursued by the railroad and warehouse commissioners and Albert Schefer could not be thought of because of his views on the tariff and liquor question. No one mentioned could, then have been more acceptable to Duluth and St. Louis county with the possible exception of Charlie Gilman. As Albert Scheffer's political career has been one of many surprises no one will feel surprised at any course he may elect to pursue. It is now quite generally thought that he will bolt the nomination and possibly run as the candidate of the Farmer's Alliance. Such action on his part would not be inconsistant with his political record. He has a strong German following, but his strength with the people lies more in the Democratic party than it does in the party of which he professes to be a member. Mr. Schefer's principles are Democratic and had he believed that the Democrats could possibly have carried the state he would have sought the nomination from them. It is good for the Republican party that a decided stand was taken on the tariff and such a stand could not have been made had Mr. Scheffer been nominated. Even though there may be in Minnesota a few men, who have heretofore been identified with the Republican party, who will sulk because of the decided stand taken on the tariff, it will be better for the party to lose them. Free traders do not belong in Republican ranks and the sooner they get into the party to which they do belong the better. Republican victory in Minnesota is now assured beyond the shadow of a doubt and all the free trade nonsense with which it has been handicapped in the past has been stricken from its code of principles.

Convenience for Stock Raising.

Western Rural: As is well known to many of our readers, Pennsylvania is noted for its immense barns. The farm house may be decidedly inferior, but the barns loom up grandly. Nearly all of them are expensive structures, or comparatively so; and it is this thought of expense that probably deters many of our Western farmers from providing suitable shelter for their stock. It is not necessary to go to great expense, however. Comfort is the thing to acomplish, and not ornament. It is true a good substantial stock barn is a farm ornament, and when it can be afforded, certainly it should be erected with perfect appointments. To make the barn substantial is very desirable, if it is within our means to do it. But if we cannot, and must do the best we can. There should be shelter for all the animals, even if it must be built of sod or straw, or anything else that will possibly answer the purpose. Posts stuck in the ground and the top and sides made of straw will do better than nothing, and that is certainly primitive enough and cheap enough. But except in the new sections, there barns of some description. But many are bare apologies for barns. It is about as cold inside of them as it is outside, and very often it would require but slight expenditure to make them quite comfortable. The cracks might be easily stopped up, and every crack that is stopped means a saving of hay and grain. Provide good bedding for the stock, and let it have it in abundance. Make an effort to get the water into the barn, if it is not already there. Watering stock at inconvenient places is about as disagreeable an experience as man ever has in Winter. If changes can be made in the barn that will make the feeding more convenient, do not rest until they are made. We have sometimes made changes in the line of these suggestion, and after they have been made we have wondered at our unprofitable stupidity which prevents them from being made before.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 10th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by John Paterson, against Joseph Allen, for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 3377, dated May 14th, 1886, upon the southwest quarter Section 32, Township 154 n. Range 46 w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Joseph Allen has failed to break or cultivate more than one and one-half acres of said tract since the date of his said entry thereof, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 8th day of Nov. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[23-27] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 13th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of three hundred and sixty dollars, which is claimed to be due at this date, on a certain mortgage bearing date November 25th 1884, executed by John Leo to Sarah P. Bartlett, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the second day of December 1884, at 5:20 o'clock p. m., in book "N" of mortgages on page 570, and no proceedings has been had at law or otherwise to recover the sum or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale in such mortgage contained, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: Lot number four (4,) in block number twenty-two (22,) Townsite of the town now city of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said county, will be sold at public vendue, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston in the County of Polk aforesaid on the 27th day of October, 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day to satisfy the amount then due on said mortgage and ninety-five dollars taxes paid by the mortgage, with costs of foreclosure and sale, including twenty-five dollars attorneys fees, stipulate in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure

SARAH P. BARTLETT,
Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [21-27]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF POLK—ss. In Probate Court, Special term, held September 3d, 1888.

In the matter of the guardianship of Denis Patnode, Stephens Patnode, Peter Patnode, Hypolite Patnode, Victoria Patnode, Hermenegilde Patnode, Angelique Patnode, Mary Patnode and Edward Patnode, minors.

On reading and filing the petition of Moses Patnode, guardian of said minors, representing, among other things, that the said wards are seized of certain real estate in Polk County, and that it is necessary that the whole of the same should be mortgaged, and praying for license to mortgage the same; and it appearing to the court, from said petition, that it will be in the interest of and advantageous to the said minors to mortgage said real estate, the money to be raised on said mortgage to be used in payment of mortgage against said estate, interest thereon, taxes and expenses incurred for account of said estate.

It is ordered and directed that the next of kin to said wards, and all persons interested in said estate, appear before the Judge of this Court, on Monday, the 15th day of October, A. D. 1888, at two o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court in Crookston, in said county, then and there to show cause, (if any there shall be) why license should not be granted for the mortgaging of said real estate, according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order shall be published for four successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, the last of which publications shall be at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston, this 3d day of September, A. D. 1888.

By the Court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

P. G. PALARDEAU,
Attorney for Guardians. [20-23]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Aug. 30th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Marie Fillatrault and Martial Fillatrault, her husband, Mortgagors, to Caleb W. Palmer, mortgagee, dated the 12th day of September A. D. 1887, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, State of Minnesota on the 28th day of September A. D. 1887, at 4:40 o'clock p. m., in book "33" of mortgages, on pages 265, 266 and 267, on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the sum of seventeen hundred and fifty-eight 48-100 dollars ($1758.48-100,) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. By reason of such default and the non-institution of action, the power to sell the property described in said mortgage has become, and is operative, and under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, the said mortgagee elects to declare and claims that the whole sum secured by said mortgage and now unpaid is due and payable.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the sheriff of said county or his deputy duly appointed, on Monday the 15th day of October A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, the sum of $37.50-100 dollars paid for insurance policy, and interest thereon, and seventy-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: All of lot number thirteen (13,) of block number seven (7,) of Fletcher & Houston's addition to the townsite of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, Minnesota, being fifty feet on Broadway street, and one hundred and forty feet on Fletcher Street, together with all the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any way appertaining. Subject to redemption as provided by law.

Dated August 30th A. D. 1888.

CALEB W. PALMER,
Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [19-25]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 6th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Daniel L. Kelley and Mary E. Kelley, his wife, mortgagors, to Caleb W. Palmer, mortgagee, dated the 2d day of February A. D. 1888, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 3d day of February A. D. 1888, at 11:30 o'clock a. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 541, on which there is claimed to be due, and now unpaid, at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred and eighty-four 90-100 dollars ($884.90-100,) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, except that a judgment for ninety-nine and 45-100 dollars was taken for interest, execution returned unsatisfied in whole, by reason of such default.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, by the sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 20th day of October A. D. 1888, at nine o'clock in the forenoon to satisfy the amount that shall then be due on said mortgage with interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, the sum of thirty-six and 83-100 dollars ($36.83-100,) paid by said mortgagee for taxes of 1886 and 1887 and interest thereon, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are pieces or parcels of lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section number fourteen (14,) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, Range forty seven (47) west of fifth principal meridian.

Dated the 6th day of Sept. A. D. 1888.

CALEB W. PALMER,
Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [20-26]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 6th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Niles P. R. Peterson, a single man, mortgagor, to Caleb W. Palmer, mortgagee, dated the 15th day of August A. D. 1883, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 16th day of August A. D. 1883, at 4:00 o'clock p. m., in book "N" of mortgages, page 165, on which there is claimed to be due, and now unpaid, at the date of this notice, the sum of six hundred and twenty-two and 70-100 dollars ($622.70-100,) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, by reason of such default.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, by the sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 20th day of October A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon and costs and expenses of sale, the sum of eighty-five and 67-100 dollars ($85.67-100,) paid by said mortgagee for redemption of taxes of 1884, 1885 and 1887, and interest thereon and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be soled are the lot, pieces, or parcels of lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The east half of the northwest quarter (e½ of nw¼) and lots one and two (1 and 2) Section nineteen (19,) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153) north, Range forty-three (43) west.

Dated the 6th day of Sept. A. D. 1888.

CALEB W. PALMER,
Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [20-26]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug 14th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on Sept. 27th 1888, viz: HOWARD A. MARSTON, H'd No. 11073, for the n½ ne¼ se¼ ne¼ ne¼ se¼, S. 17, T. 149, R. 41. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: T. J. Farden, J. W. McAnnity, Fowler Middleton, Tilden, Polk Co., Minn., H. Attix, Grove Park, Polk Co., Minn.

[18-23] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 27th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Charles Pelletier, against Alexander Pilon, for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 1846, dated Nov. 29th, 1880, upon the northeast quarter Section 32, Township 152 n. Range 45 w. in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Alexander Pilon has failed to plant to trees, tree seeds or cuttings any of said land since the date of said entry, and that there are now no trees, tree seeds or cuttings standing or growing thereon, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 10th day of Oct. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[21-26] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 6th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by William E. Morris, against Ozias Whitman, for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 325, dated Nov. 20th, 1878, upon the southwest quarter Section 4, Township 153 n. Range 46 w. in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Ozias Whitman has never broken or cultivated or caused to be broken or cultivated to trees, tree seeds or cuttings any portion of said tract since the date of his said entry thereof, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 1st day of Nov. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[21-26] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 7th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Lan office, at Crookston, Minn., on Oct. 26th, 1888, viz: MATHIAS BAATZ, D. S. No. 9948, for the se¼ Section 34, Township 149, Range 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter Noessen, Thomas Wallace, Mark Rauenbuehler and Wm. Himmelsbach, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[21-26] H. H. DICKMANN, Register

MORTGAGE SALE

[First publication August 9th, 1888.]

WHEREAS WILLIAM M. ROSS AND Ella Ross his wife as mortgagors did on the 16th day of April A. D. 1887, duly execute and deliver to John Cromb of Crookston, Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagee their mortgage bearing date of April 16th, 1887 whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee, his heirs, executors and assigns, the following described land situated in the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, to-wit: The northeast quarter (ne¼,) and the west half (w½,) of the southeast quarter (se¼,) of Section twenty-four (24,) Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, Range forty-seven (47) west, containing two hundred and forty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of five thousand eight hundred twenty and 67-100 dollars according to the conditions of one certain promissory note bearing even date with said mortgage and made and delivered by said mortgagor William M. Ross, to said mortgagee, and payable to said mortgagee or order. Which said mortgage was on the 16th day of April A. D. 1887, at 3:40 p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk in book "22" of mortgages on page 134, and whereas the said John Cromb mortgagee, for value received, on the 16th day of April A. D. 1887, duly assigned the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to the Merchants National Bank of Crookston, Minnesota, which said assignment was in writing under seal, duly witnessed and acknowledged and thereafter on the 16th day of September 1887 at 2 p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said Polk County, in book "32" of mortgages on page 420, and whereas the said Merchants' National Bank of Crookston did for value received on the 16th day of September A. D. 1887, duly assign the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to Joseph Kelso, of Belvue, Iowa, which said assignment was in writing under seal duly witnessed and acknowledged, and thereafter on the 17th day of September 1887 at 10 a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in book "32" of mortgages on page 425, and whereas for value received the said Joseph Kelso did on the 23d day of May A. D. 1888, duly assign the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to the Merchants' National Bank of Crookston, Minnesota which said assignment was in writing under seal duly witnessed and acknowledged, and thereafter on the 1st day of June A. D. 1888, at 10 a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in book "36" of mortgages on page 194, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of five hundred eighty-nine and 91-100 dollars which is claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date of this notice and the further sum of four thousand five hundred sixty-six and 67-100 dollars with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum from April 16th, 1888, yet to become due, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the lands therein described which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county, on the 8th day of October A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and the taxes, if any, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated Aug. 1st A. D. 1888.

THE MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK of Crookston.
Assignee of Mortgagee.

Pierce & Cromb, Att'ys for
[16-22] Assignee of Mortgagee.

Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate under Judgment of Foreclosure.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

Jennett S. McCullough, Plaintiff. vs. Joseph Marchildon, Henriette Marchildon, Emily Gervais and the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company. Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a judgment and decree entered in the above entitled action on the 16th day of August 1888, a certified transcript of which has been delivered to me, I, the undersigned sheriff of said Polk County will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, on Saturday the 6th day of October 1888, at two-thirty (2:30) o'clock in the afternoon, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said county, in one parcel the premises and real estate described in said judgment and decree, to-wit: The northwest quarter of Section number fifteen (15,) in Township number one hundred and fifty (150) north, of Range forty-four (44) west, situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and containing 160 acres less the 100 feet strip occupied by the Duluth R. R. Co. for right of way.

Dated August 18th 1888.

NELS O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County,

W. B. Douglas, Pl'ff's Att'y.
[18-24] Moorhead, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Aug. 23th, 1888.]

WHEREAS ARTHUR T. MOORE AND Catharine J. Moore, his wife, as mortgagors, did on the 25th day of March A. D. 1885, duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London (Limited) as mortgagee, the following described lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The west half of Section twenty-three (23) and the northeast quarter of Section twenty three (23) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46) west, containing 480 acres, to secure the payment of the sum of three thousand dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached bearing date of March 17th A. D. 1885 and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee or order which said mortgage was on the 27th day of March A. D. 1885 at 9 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the said County of Polk, in book "Y" of mortgages on pages 358 to 361 inclusive, and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the sum of two hundred and forty dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888 and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and whereas, it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagers to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee or its assigns to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and whereas The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London (Limited) mortgagee, has exercised its option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and whereas, there is now due and claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of three thousand four hundred eight and 40-100 dollars, and no proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the lands therein described which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county and state on the 13th day of October A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage together with taxes, if any, on said premises and seventy-five dollars attorneys fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated August 16th A. D. 1888.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY of London (Limited.)
Mortgagee,

Pierce & Cromb,
Att'ys for Mortgagee. [18-24]

Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate under Judgment of Foreclosure.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

Jennett S. McCullough, Plaintiff.
vs.
Virgil D. Carruth and Julia E. Carruth, Def'ts.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a judgment and decree entered in the above entitled action on the 16th day of August 1888, a certified transcript of which has been delivered to me, I, the undersigned sheriff of said Polk County will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, on Saturday the 6th day of October 1888, at two (2) o'clock in the afternoon at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county, in one parcel the premises and real estate described in said judgment and decree, to-wit: The south half (s½) of the northeast quarter (ne¼) and lots numbered one (1) and two (2,) in Section numbered six (6,) in Township numbered one hundred and forty-eight (148) north, of Range numbered forty-seven (47) west, containing 163 37-100 acres of land, more or less, according to the government survey there of and situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota.

Dated August 18th 1888.

NELS O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County,

W. B. Douglas, Plaintiff's Att'y.
[18-24] Moorhead, Minn.

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A. MANVEL, Gen'l Manager. W. S. ALEXANDER, Gen'l Traffic Manager

FROM ST. PAUL No. 3 daily	Miles.	STATIONS.	TO ST. PAUL, No 4 d'ly
8:00 p. m.	00	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:00 a. m.
9:10 p. m.	11	...Minneapolis...	6:25 "
10:15 a. m.	296	......Crookston......	5:35 p. m.

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TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:00 a. m.
4:50 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
8:15 "	Duluth	7:45 "
8:40 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m.
2:31 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:23 "
4:00 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:35 "	Red Lake Falls, { Depart	5:30 "
	{ Arrive	5:10 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:29 "
5:36 "	Buffington	4:20 "
5:41 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 " Ar.	Grand Forks { De.	3:35 "
6:45 " De.	{ Ar.	3:20 "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:05 "
7:27 "	McKinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Beans	2:37 "
7:51 "	Gilby	2:28 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:25 "	Grafton	1:28 "
7:31 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:15 "	Arrive...Pembina...Depart	11:35 a. m.

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VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, SEPTEMBER 27, 1888. NO. 23

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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1 inch......	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches....	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches....	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches....	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	16 00	25 00
5 inches....	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column..	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

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Solicitor of Patents and Pensions.
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Having special arrangements with one of the most reputable and responsible firms of Patent Lawyers in Washington, I can offer better inducements to inventors than can be secured elsewhere, and absolute certainty against "leakage" of valuable facts pertaining to business entrusted to my care.

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,
Graduate McGill University, Montreal.
LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.
Office on Second Street, Crookston.

M. M. VAN DYKE,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office corner of Main and Second Streets,
CROOKSTON. - - - MINNESOTA

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon,
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

A. C. WILKINSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
(Successor to R. A. Wilkinson,)
Room 5, Furnet Block | Crookston, Minn.

M. LeGUEE,
Veterinary Surgeon,
Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.
CROOKSTON. - - - MINN.

G. G. HENAULT
Practical Dentist,
SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,
Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.
☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.
G. G. HENAULT.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,
(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.
Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.
☞ Farmers custom specially invited.
Terms $1.00 per Day.

300
ALL WOOL
Worsted
Suits
—IN—
Brown, Black & Blue
—AT—
Eight Dollars

THESE SUITS ARE
Strictly Honest
AND RELIABLE GOODS,
Sold by small dealers
at $12.50.

If you wish to have your money "Reach Out," it will pay you to trade at the

C. O. D. Clothing House.

Leaders of Popular Goods at Popular Prices.

N. B. Fur Goods in immense quantities.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
BENJ. HARRISON
Of Indiana.
For Vice President,
LEVI P. MORTON,
Of New York.
For Member of Congress, 5th District,
SOLOMON G. COMSTOCK,
Of Clay and Polk Counties.

STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
WILLIAM R. MERRIAM.
For Lieutenant Governor,
A. E. RICE.
For Secretary of State,
HANS MATTSON.
For Treasurer,
JOSEPH BOBLETER.
For Attorney General,
MOSES E. CLAPP.
For Chief Justice,
JAMES GILFILLAN.
For Assistant Justice,
L. W. COLLINS.

COUNTY TICKET.

For County Auditor,
P. J. McGUIRE.
For County Treasurer,
O. H. LUCKEN.
For Register of Deeds,
ANDREW EIKEN.
For Judge of Probate,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON.
For Supt. of Schools,
EZRA F. ELLIOT.
For County Attorney,
D. D. WILLIAMS.
For Sheriff,
N. O. PAULSRUD.
For Court Commissioner,
D. E. HATLESTAD.
For County Surveyor,
W. F. ARNOLD.
For Coroner,
HENRY SHEPARD.
For County Commissioner 1st Dist.
JOHN P. JOHNSON.
For County Commissioner 3d Dist.
SIDNEY P. MARKHAM.
For County Commissioner 5th Dist.
ROBERT ANDERSON.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city. L. WALDELAND,
[22-tf] Robert street.

To Anti-Saloon Republicaans.

Important Assistance that Every Republican can Render by Prompt Action.

The Anti-Saloon Republican National Committee has removed its headquarters to No. 1 Broadway, New York City, and desires to hear from temperance republicans in every part of the country in reference to all matters of interest in their respective localities. It is especially anxious to know who are willing to do something to help the cause of temperance and republicanism. All such will oblige by writing at once, giving a short statment of the condition of sentiment in their respective localities, with suggestions as to what should be done to improve matters. Mere common scolds and pessimistic grumblers will oblige by not trespassing on our time.

ALBERT GRIFFIN,
Ch'n Anti-Saloon Rep. Nat'l Com.
No. 1 Broadway, N. Y. City. [16-tf]

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on JAS. GREENHALGH, Jr., Crookston.
[16-tf.]

Duluth Herald:—Charles Canning was nominated at Fergus Falls by the Democrats of the Fifth District for congress. His nomination suits Duluth Republicans. He is supposed to be strong in the western part of the district, and the Democrats look for a large vote for him from the farmers. Of course his election is impossible. Duluth and St. Louis County will bury him under a majority of 3,000 or 4,000 and the large vote which will be given Mr. Comstock here will be given Mr. Comstock here will entitle this county to a very large representation in the next Republican Congressional convention, and may result in the nomination of a Duluth man as Mr. Comstock's successor.

Little Falls Transcript:—It is a well known fact that Charles Canning was not the choice of the choice of the delegates who attended the Democratic district convention at Fergus Falls, and that he received the nomination only because others would not take it. Mr. Comstock is by far the best man for the place, and will ably represent this great district in Washington. He will poll his full party strength in all partsof he district, and his majority will not be far from 8,000.

Canning's Candidacy.

Moorhead News:—Hon. Charles Canning has been nominated for Congress to oppose Mr. Comstock. This is as it should be. Mr. Canning is an honest man in everything except policics. In politics it cannot be claimed that he is honest. His record will not substantiate such a claim. If our memory serves us he was elected to the State Legislature in 1884 as a Republican. In 1886 he ran for the Legislature as a Democrat or sort of Mugwump, and was defeated. Only a few weeks ago he was a Scheffer Republican. To-day he is a straight Democrat. These are the reasons why Mr. Canning is not honest in politics. A man whose opinions can be changed like a shuttle cock is either not honest or else his mind is so formed that it is incapable of distinguishing the genuine from the spurious. Sometimes an itching for public office will have this effect on a man who intends to be honest and sincere in his political belief, but whose judgment is warped by the blandishments and promises of those who pretend to be able to secure his heart's desire. We would be willing to take Mr. Canning's promise in any business transaction, but we cannot accept his views on political questions, because his record on that line is so vacillating. Mr. Canning will receive as many votes perhaps as any man who would accept a nomination from the Democratic party, but they will be a long ways behind the winner—Mr. Comstock.

Third Party Methods.

Minneapolis Journal:—It is a favorite theme of the third party Prohibitionists that the Republican party is no more a party of temperance than the Democratic. Although the record of the Republican party has been to stand for the highest temperance Legislation the people demand, yet because it has not tried to effect reforms faster than the people demand, it has been charged with being unfriendly to the advancement of that reform for which it has done what has been done by Legislation. The temperance resolution of the Chicago platform has been the special object of hypercritical and hypocritical criticism and denunciation. It has even been charged, and no doubt will be charged again, that the temperance plank of the Republican National platform, adopted amid great enthusiasm by an honorable body of representative Americans, who had just chosen for their leader in the pending political contest one of the most honorable Christian gentlemen in the country—it has been charged by the third party Prohibitionists that that resolution means no more for temperance than a declaration of the Liquor Dealers' Association.

Such a charge is an insult to the intelligence of the American people. It was most appropriately said by Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, in a recent speech at Woodstock, Conn., that "as well might comparison be drawn between a straightforward avowal of devotion from an honest man to a good woman, and the protestations of a libertine to the poor creature he would make his prey."

What a healthy influence, indeed must that school of politics exert which teaches by such example as this that a good reputation, good character, long years of invaluable service to the country, loyalty and fidelity in the hour of trial, and the unmeasured sacrifice of life and treasure for the maintenance of the Union count for nothing, and are to be no protection against vile slander and the bearing of false witness!

Chisago County News:—Our candidate for governor, the Hon. W. R. Merriam, seems to be the universal choice of the Republican voters of the State. He is a man whose honor can not be questioned, whose ability is of the very best, and who as a legislator proved himself true to the most honest principles of good government. What more can be said? Only this: He is the young men's candidate, and the young men intend to come to the front and elect him by a majority of such magnitude as to make Democracy in Minnesota tremble for its very life.

The Minneapolis Evening Journal, o Sept. 17th, says: Ever since the charges of attempted bribery in the late republican convention were made against G. O. Dahl, of Fergus Falls, by Izak Johnson, an Otter Tail delegate, Mr. Dahl has been hustling to refute the charges. Today he returned to St. Paul with affidavits from Johnson and all the witnesses of the alleged attempt, which it is claimed completely and entirely disprove the charge. The republican authorities have not yet determined whether to take any notice of the charges by the publication of these affidavits or not. The fact that G. H. Ackerman, appointed as member of the state central committee from Carver County, has refused to serve while these charges hang over Merriam's nomination, may cause the republican authorities to give the refutation a wide circulation.

STATE PRESS SAYINGS.

Mankato Free Press:—The disreputable sheets at St. Paul which began to charge corruption in connection with Merriam's nomination have been a trifle more sparing of their dirty insinuations since it was given out that they would be called upon to substantiate their charges.

Mankato Free Press:—The St. Paul News, which started the lie about the bribery of the "man of the name of Johnson," says it has more of the same kind of lie in reserve to use "if necessary." Well, it will be "necessary" enough, but all the untruths you can conjure up between now and election day won't prevent the people electing Mr. Merriam governor by a good-sized majority.

Le Sueur News:—In Mr. Merriam the young men have a candidate for whom they will enter into the campaign with a degree of enthusiasm never before known in the history of the State, and will roll up a majority for him in November next that will "surprise the natives." Even "Uncle Loren" will feel very tired to think that he hadn't sagacity enough to have been one of the original Merriam backers.

Fergus Falls Journal:—The St. Paul News seems to have suddenly abandoned its plan of publishing "boodle affidavits." Is it possible that all its stock of ammunition was expended when it had printed its bogus statement dragging the name of G. O. Dahl into the mire? Or has the vigorous and unqualified denials of that gentleman suggested to the News that it would better make sure it is right before going ahead any further.

Le Sueur News:—The News was one of the very first to advocate Hon. W R. Merriam for governor, and in his nomination we have the satisfaction of a hearty indorsement. The Republicans of Southwestern Minnesota are going to pull off their coats and roll up an old fashioned majority in November next. This is to be a campaign of work, and it is to be hoped that there will be no laggards in any section of the State.

Duluth Herald:—The Democratic bosses nominated their candidate, Eugene Wilson, for governor. William R. Merriam was opposed by the so-called Republican ring. Wilson was nominated by professional politicians and Merriam was nominated by the people, and the people are doing the voting this year.

Duluth Herald: When William R Merriam was speaker of the house of representatives, and appointed his committee with a view to aiding farmers in securing needed legislation, he was commended by all parties for his fairness. Now that he is the Republican nominee for governor he is the object of the most shameless personal attacks by the Democratic press. The bitterness of these attacks would alone insure his election.

Sauk Center Herald: William R. Merriam is a young man, not yet 40 years of age, and has held the position of speaker of the legislature very acceptably. He is a stirring business man, president of the Merchants' National bank, of St. Paul, and president of the State Agricultural society. He is what is ordinarily termed a "rustler," and represents in full measure the spirit of young Republicanism. His election will insure to the State a vigorous, safe and judicious administration.

St. Cloud Journal-Press: Mr. Merriam will make a strong and a popular candidate. Success has marked his career both in business and politics. He is alert, vigorous, keen and brim-full of energy, a man of affairs, able to take and hold a leading place among the business men of the capitol city of the State. His administration will doubtless be characterized by the same qualities of mind and habit which have produced such fortunate results in the direction of his private affairs. In public matters he has shown a disposition to deal fairly with all interests.

A CHANCE FOR ALL.

Lake City Republican: There is a chance for every young man who is sober and industrious to get on in the world and gain for himself riches and honor. Such a man is W. R. Merriam, our candidate for governor. He is a self-made man, and will make a good governor.

IT WAS NO MISTAKE.

Little Falls Transcript: The nomination of Merriam for governor was no mistake; papers throughout the state express entire satisfaction with the work of the convention, and predict the election of the full ticket by a good majority.

NEXT GOVERNOR.

Heron Lake News: W. R. Merriam will be the next governor of Minnesota. He is a representative man, and will give us a clean administration. Best of all he will not be hampered by ante election pledges.

Thirteen Towns: Prof. A. D. Wishard, whom the democratic county convention had the audacity to nominate for county superintendent, after repeated and unqualified refusals on his part to accept a nomination on that ticket, as soon as the matter was brought to his notice, at once sent his declination of the nomination to the democratic county committee. The professor is a thoroughbred republican, and having made an honorable fight for the nomination on that ticket, possesses too much manhood to bolt the ticket and seek to defeat the regular nominee, either by running independent or as the candidate of another party. During the campaign he will be found in the foremost ranks, fighting for the success of the ticket, and each and every candidate thereon.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

ALWAY ON THE WINGS OF TIME
And Ready for Business, to Serve Customers to the Best of their interest at the
Popular Jewelry Store of

C. H. SAAKE,

I am absolutely without a competitor; my store contains the Best Goods that can be obtained, and at prices that no other dealer can afford to sell at. My success is the best guarantee and the reward of good work, of good treatment, and the established fact that I have given full value for every dollar left with me. ☞ Be sure and call before buying elsewhere.

C. H. SAAKE,
The Jeweler, Main St., Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

WORK HAS BEGUN.

A Party of Engineers in the Employ of the Duluth & Winnipeg Road Has Been in the Field Over a Week.

Capitalists Interested in the Road Meet in New York to Complete Arrangements.

Duluth Herald.

A party of engineers in the employ of the reorganized Duluth & Winnipeg railroad company have been at work for the past week on certain preliminary surveys from Cloquet northwestward. They were sent out by the new directors of the road to make a few examinations of the line before the meeting of the reorganized company. As the line of the old Duluth & Winnipeg, as surveyed several years ago, does not touch Cloquet, going direct from Duluth several miles to the northward, these engineers were sent out to make connection between the St. Paul & Duluth line at that place and the old surveyed line. The company knows all it wants to in regard to the character of the country and the cost of building a road along their old line, and is perfectly satisfied with its knowledge. They now want to find out what the cost will be of connecting with this line at Cloquet. It is understood that their engineers have found a line up the St. Louis river feasible and inexpensive. By this means the tremendous expense of building down the divide into the city over the line as originally surveyed will be obviated, an expense which caused the abandonment of the project six years ago.

At the meeting of those interested in the new scheme, which was held in New York two days ago, business of great importance was transacted. It is understood that A. W. Wright, of Saginaw, Mich., president of the Merchants National bank of this city, head of the lumber firm of Wright & Davis, and interested in the Wells Stone company, will be the president of the new road, while W. H. Fisher, late of the St. Paul & Duluth railroad, will be the general manager, and C. F. A. Morris, late of the St. Paul & Duluth, will have charge of the engineering department of the road. H. J. Boardman, one of the Boston capitalists, for a long time interested in the road will, it is stated, become the vice president. Though these elections have not yet been divulged and may be changed, the probabilities are that they will not be.

This gigantic project, the greatest which Duluth has looked upon for many years, seems now taking definite shape in the hands of men abundantly able to build the road and run it. Duluth is to be congratulated.

Married.

Miss Jessie Wilson and William R. Sweatt Join Hands for Life.

Pioneer Press, Sept. 19.

There was a pleasant gathering at the home of Geo. P. Wilson, 2108 Third avenue south last night, the occasion being the marriage of Miss Jessie M. Wilson to William R. Sweatt, of Crookston. The ceremony took place at 7 o'clock and was performed by Dr. R. N. McKaig, of the Hennepin Avenue M. E. church. The bride was attired in white silk trimmed with duchesse lace, the ornaments being pearls and diamonds. Miss Lizzie Brack, of St. Paul, acted as bridesmaid and William Frary, of Fargo, Dak., as groomsman. About seventy-five guests from Winona, St. Paul, Fargo and Minneapolis attended the reception. The music was furnished by Danz's orchestra. Conspicuous among the numerous presents was a check for an amount sufficient to delight the hearts of the most ambitious couple. Mr. and Mrs. Sweatt left for the East last night to be absent for some time. They will make their home in Crookston.

For Sale.

Ten fresh milch cows with calves at their sides. These cows are all grade Jerseys and excellent for the dairy Will sell cheap for cash or good paper till fall or will give one year's time on good security. For particulars see
[16-tf] CHRIS. HOUSTON.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

NEW CIGAR STORE,
SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.
H. F. BROWN, Proprietor
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.
Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.
Drop In and See the New Store!
H. F. BROWN.

NEW MEAT
MARKET
At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,
SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.
Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.
SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

THE SECOND HAND STORE
(Yvernault's Old Place,)
Main Street, - - Crookston, Minn,
KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF ☞
NEW FURNITURE;
At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of
SECOND HAND FURNITURE,
Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices
PETER GOTHIA.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., SEPTEMBER 27.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

Pretty lively times on Tuesday.

Try Golden Herb Cure. A sure cure

The new glass front at Max Ericsson's is a daisy.

All wool black worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Justice Shapleigh is on the sick list, pneumonia.

Golden Herb Cure, for the liver, kidneys and the blood.

Call and see Mrs. I. U. Jennings' new stock of Fall Millinery.

Arthur Dufresne is putting another story to his barber shop.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received new stock of fall millinery. [18-tf]

Lawrence Daily Eagle: Edwin Barbour is realism personified.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Boston Daily Advertiser: Edwin Barbour is a very successful and painstaking actor.

The Monarch Shirt is the best in the market, Found only at the Boston One Price Store.

Stewart & Laurence intimate that they will have the neatest store front of any of 'em.

All wool blue worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Wheat took a jump of three cents opening out on Monday morning at 86 cents. It will go right along up to the $ mark probably.

If you want articles in the jewelry line, don't waste your money by going elsewhere, but act wisely by paying a visit to C. H. SAAKE, the Jeweler.

There will be Song Service in the Baptist church on Sunday evening next; Rev. Mr. Carroll will also deliver a brief address on "True Praise." All are cordially invited.

All wool brown worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Supt. Guthrie informs THE JOURNAL that the Fosston line will probably be in running order in about 30 days. The St. Hilaire train will probably do duty on that line this winter.

Our goods are always fresh. We guarantee satisfaction.
LILLY & HEIDRICK.

The Hamlin Wizard Oil Company have located on the vacant lot opposite the St. Louis Hotel, and will give sound free concerts and acrobatic performances each evening of this week. Be sure to hear them.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

Bradley, the barber, has his shop fixed up in ship-shape, and is now on deck ready to receive all his old friends and as many new ones as wish to come. He has new bath rooms and is prepared to give any kind of a bath desired. His enterprise deserves a liberal patronage.

Mens genuine seal caps $4.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Times, London, Eng.: There was much that was clever in M'lle Rhea's Beatrice, very much that was pretty and charming. M'lle Rhea is French to the finger-tips. How, indeed, should it be otherwise. Very pretty, very witty, very charming; the dearest Lady Disdain possible.

We must and will sell that large stock of Gents' and Youths' clothing just received at the Boston One Price Clothing Store. Mossefin & Lindell, Prop's.

Mrs. F. C. Hall, from the East, is in the city with an elegant line of all the latest syles in hair goods, combings made up to order in any style. Shall be here but a short time. Ladies wishing work will do well to call as I sell at eastern prices. Call at Mrs. Griffiths, on Breadway, near Opera House.

Childrens suits from $1.00 to $10.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Rev. S. Currie arrived on Friday evening, on the evening freight, bringing four handsome thoroughbred Jerseys, two three-year-old cows and two yearling heifers. They are a handsome and valuable lot, being in the best butter family of that noted breed, and will make a valuable acquisition to his herd.

All persons afflicted with poor eyesight, can be benefited at
C. H. SAAKE'S Jewelry Store.

St. Paul Pioneer Press: Edwin Barbour gave a splendid portrayal of the character of Ignatious Foxglove. He is a man of remarkable versatility, an artist who could do nothing badly. There is a tenderness in his pathos and a rare delicacy in his humor. The transitions were so quick that one was laughing while tears trembled in the eyes. The performance was rounded, finished, complete.

Do you like fresh, sweet butter? Go Lilly & Heidrick's.

The Morning Post, London, (Eng.) says: M'lle Rhea has a happy grace of expression and winning piquancy of manner which, combined with her brilliant personal attractions, go far to fit her for the character of Beatrice. Nor are other qualifications wanting, for she has also such festivity of fancy and such delicacy of humor as enable her to give apt illustration to all that is most bright and joyous in the merry-spirited lady who bewitched Benedick. Her gaiety is sparkling and spontaneous, and her smile is always delightful.

Wheat is climbing up. It opened on Tuesday morning at 89 cents.

Pittsburg Dispatch: Mr. Barbour is a most excellent actor and he is remarkably versatile.

Fred Reynolds came up to see his sick father last week. The Judge does not improve as rapidly as his friends could wish.

And now the republican ticket is fully made up and in the field. It is a good strong one, worthy a big majority, and will no doubt get it.

Chicago Journal: Edwin Barbour does a splendid piece of character work. His pathos is so genuine and his laughter so hearty that he carries his audience with him.

Ed. Love, the Hallock Enterprise man, was down to the convention. He is doing excellent work for the whole republican ticket. Says the cause is prospering up there.

At the Prohibition Legislative Convention, held in this city on Friday, Sept. 21st, Mr. N. L. Nelson, of Norman County, was nominated for the legislature on the prohibition ticket.

We can save you 33⅓ per cent on all goods purchased in our line. Look us over and be convinced.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

St. Paul Globe: Mr. Barbour has been the leading man at the Peoples Theatre since the house opened, and no one in the company has become so popular as he. He is a finished and conscientious actor of marvelous versatility.

The best goods for the least money at C. H. SAAKE'S Jewelry Store.

The Times was a little too previous in its slur on Sheriff Paulsrud. The ink on its sheets had hardly dried before the Sheriff came in with his prisoner. The Times advised the people to wait until a democratic Sheriff is elected. That's too long, Mac., if we had to wait that long we never would catch a prisoner.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The G. A. R. boys at Grand Forks welcomed Col. Cobham post, and entertained its members in right royal style. A little badge admitted its bearer to the grounds and to a splendid dinner, which our boys proceeded to get outside of with a good old-fashioned army appetite. Our boys all swear by Willis Gorman Post.

New Goods are arriving daily, consisting of many new designs in all lines. Come and see them.
C. H. SAAKE, Jeweler.

Geo. L. Roberts, who was put in nomination on Tuesday, is a prominent farmer of Marshall County, a man who seems to have the confidence of Marshall County people and he is said to be a good, straightforward man and a good talker. He is a stranger to us, but he is vouched for by good sound republicans in whose word we have all confidence.

Underwear from $1.00 to $10.00 per suit.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Mr. Edwin Barbour, America's favorits character actor, who makes his appearance at our Opera House next Friday evening, is the same gentleman of whom so much praise is given in all the Minneapol papers, he being the leading actor of the People's theatre, in that city, for over two seasons. Besides being an actor, he is also an author, as "A Legal Document" is one of his latest successes. Mr. Barbour has, in order to be the more successful, placed a cast of unusual brilliancy around him, foremost among which is Miss Ethel Hodgson, the beautiful emotional actress, Mr. George W. Paige, the funniest of all eccentric commedians, who as an old boy with an eye to business, keeps the audience in roars of laughter from the rise to the fall of the curtain; also the celebrated character actress, Miss Emma Forsyth who, with her wonderful impersonation of "Mrs. Foxglove, alias Surepty Padsnap" has praises from Maine to California. See all the favorites Friday evening at the Opera House.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The Times got off what it considered a witty article on the repairs going on at the round house, saying that "at last the company had redeemed its pledges," &c. This may be all right for a funny business, but we are convinced that it does not echo the sentiment of a majority of our citizens, as we have heard many remarks condemning his freshness. We interviewed Mr. Guthrie as to what the company proposes to do, and he said that owing to circumstances beyond their control they could not do this fall all they had proposed to do, but that they had by no means abandoned their projects in relation to Crookston. The round house is not located where it will eventually be, and it became necessary to fix it up some for the coming winter. The company intends to build a large brick round house on the new site just as soon as they can get to it, probably next spring, and the other promises we have had will be all fulfilled. In the position in which we are placed it strikes us as a very injudicious thing for us to do to antagonize the company needlessly. It does us no good and might do serious injury. The same will apply to other business interests that have been needlessly attacked.

Pleasant weather this week.

Did you take in the great fair at Grand Forks? If not why not?

Miss Hattie Thomas goes to St. Cloud Normal school next Monday.

The lecture in the opera house next Monday evening promises to be a treat.

Bishop Gilbert will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bemis during his stay here.

Mr. and Mrs. Anglim returned on Sunday. Mrs. A. has been away several weeks.

See that new stock of nice fall clothing at the Boston One Price Clothing Store.

Miss Minnie Ayres, the talented vocalist, who has lately come to Crookston, will sing in the opera house Monday evening, Oct. 1st.

Remember the lecture in the opera house, Monday evening. The admission has been placed at 25 cents so that all can attend if they will.

New sidewalks are now laid on east and west Main between Fletcher and Robert. The one along west Main is brought down to grade and very much improved.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings returned from Norwalk on Sunday. Enroute she stopped to select a large fall stock of millinery of which our readers will doubtless be apprized later.

The Northern Convocation of the diocese of Minnesota will meet here in Christ church next Tuesday at 11 a. m. In the evening at 8 o'clock the Bishop will hold a confirmation in the church.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Threshing was resumed on Monday and is progressing favorable. The machine tells a doleful tale of depleted crops. At the present rate a yield of not over 50 per cent. is expected if that.

Mrs. Box and the children deferred their journey to Tacoma until next Sunday, owing to a slight cold Mrs. B. had taken. While they do not like to see her go, her many friends here wish her a safe and presperous journey to that far off land.

J. E. Epton and Joe Le Blanc have purchased the business of D. Le Due in the Jerome market and will run it under the firm name of Le Blanc & Epton. The boys are thoroughly posted in their business and will no doubt do a rushing business.

I. U. Jennings returned on Thursday from Columbus, Ohio, where he attended the National encampment and had a grand time. He was at Norwalk to see Mr. Underhill before he was taken south. They hope the change of climate will be beneficial.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Mr. J. B. Merrill was in on Monday. Interviewed as to how he liked Tocoma and the far off west he said he would rather own a quarter section of Polk County soil than a whole section of anything he saw for farming purposes. Says that is no place for farmers or poor men. Capitalists are all right there, or anywhere else.

Rev. W. H. Medlar returned from his trip to the state association of Congregational churches, and will be in his pulpit next Sunday as usual. He will give a brief report of the most important features of the association at the morning service. Preaching services in the evening at 7:30 o'clock. Young people's meeting at 6:45. The public is cordially invited to these services.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs returned on Friday from a visit to the far west. She visited Helena, Spokane Falls, Tacoma and Portland and at Tacoma met many of our old time citizens who live there. She had a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. Ansel Bates who are doing well in their new home and like the country. Mrs. B. has returned to dispose of her business here with a view to going to Spokane Falls to live.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

It is very seldom that our city has an opportunity of hearing so celebrated an actress as the renowned Rhea, who will appear before a Crookston audience on Saturday evening and the reason for it is that as the company play at Winnipeg next week they thought it best to put in one night somewhere enroute to break the long "jump" so selected Crookston as the point to favor. Rhea is too well known to the theatrical world to need an introduction to Crookston theatre goers who will all be anxious to see and hear her. She has one of the finest wardrobes of any actress on the stage, all furnished by Worth, one dress alone costing $2,600. This opportunity is not often presented and will no doubt be improved by all lovers of the drama. At the opera house Saturday evening.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

A Snap.

M. R. Brown offers 100 lots, near the business portion of the city at figures that will give the purchaser a chance make a good thing. Look into this and be convinced.

The Legislative Convention.

Met at court house at 11 a. m., on Tuesday Sept. 25th. Called to order by chairman Cromb. D. C. Lightburne of Norman County was elected temporary chairman and P. H. Konzen secretary. On motion the chair appointed the following committees, viz:

ON CREDENTIALS.

A. Kaiser, J. P. Lundin, B. Sandberg.

ON PERMANENT ORGANIZATION.

H. B. Davies, Felix Fournet, P. O. Hanson.

ON RESOLUTIONS.

H. E. Cooke, O. H. Myran, I. C. Richardson, G. DeMars, A. N. Hixson.

Adjourned to 1 a. m.

Upon reassembling the committee on credentials reported the following gentleman entitled to seats, viz:

POLK COUNTY.

A. Kaiser, Levi Myers, H. E. Cooke, H. B. Davis, O. Osmundson, I. K. Messelt, A. N. Hixson, Felix Fournet, W. L. Davies.

NORMAN COUNTY.

D. C. Lightbourn, O. H. Myran, P. O. Hanson, C. K. Tvedstulen.

MARSHALL COUNTY.

F. E. Whitney, I. C. Richardson, J. P. Lundin, J. R. Finney.

KITTSON COUNTY.

P. H. Konzen, G. Demars, B. E. Sundberg.

BELTRAMI COUNTY.

Robert Sutor, Jonas Anderson.

The committee on permanent organization recommended that the temporary organization be made permanent. Carried.

The committee on resolutions submitted the following resolutions:

Whereas, The Republican party of the 45th Legislative District in Convention assembled, recognizing the propriety of that time-honored custom which leads political parties, when presenting their candidates for the support of the people, to at the same time proclaim the line of policy in governmental affairs which they seek to establish or perpetuate, do

RESOLVE, That, ascribing all praise to the Infinite Being who has honored us in the past as His instrument in advancing the prosperity and welfare of the people, we point with pride to our record in former years as a guarantee of the faithful discharge in the future of every public trust committed to our care.

That we heartily endorse and ratify the Republican National, State and Congressional ticket and pledge our earnest endeavors for their success. That in local affairs, we stand for the enforcement of all laws, and especially those tending to promote temperance and morality and to suppress vice and crime, a liberal expenditure for our public schools, the conscientious care of all public property, a wise economy in the expenditure of public monies: an impartial valuation and assessment of all property, that each, whether rich or poor, may bear their just burden of taxation.

IN MATTERS OF STATE

we hold ourselves to be the only practical temperance party. We declare ourselves to be in hearty sympathy with, and to be working for PRACTICAL PROHIBITION of the manufacture, sale and use of intoxicating liquors, but believe our end can only be accomplished by educating public opinion and moral sentiment to that eminence which we strive to attain; and recognizing the fact that the term "license" as we apply it in its relations to the liquor traffic, is not (as some claim) permissive, but restrictive.

But we would not rest satisfied at what has been accomplished, but earnestly appeal to the coming legislature to submit the question of prohibition to a vote of the people, and demand of our representatives from this district that they labor for this end.

We demand of the next legislature such reapportionment of legislative districts as shall give a just and equitable representation to all portions of the state.

We denounce the unjust extortion from the people by railroad, express and telegraph companies by means of exhorbitant tariff, and demand that the legislature fix a maximum rate that while it compensates the companies for services rendered shall not pay interest upon millions of fictitious and watered stock.

We demand that the laws governing our public warehouses and elevators be so amended as to reduce maximum charges and rates of inspection at terminal points.

We demand "State Aid" in the opening of our natural drainage channels that the work of draining sub-districts may be made possible, and within the financial reach of county, municipal and individual enterprise.

We demand a thorough revision of the tariff, and a simplification of its classifications based upon the principle of protecting such of our industries as will by so doing build up our home markets and protect American labor; and we believe that such a revision can only be had at the hands of the Grand Old Republican Party, which by its wise and patriotic action has made this nation and brought it to its present state of liberty and prosperity.

The report was adopted and the name of C. J. McCollom presented by P. H. Konzen, seconded by A. Kaiser. The name of Geo. H. Roberts was presented by Ira C. Richardson.

Upon motion of Levi Myers Mr. McCollom and Mr. Roberts were invited to the floor. Mr. McCollom arose and endorsed the platform in a few well chosen remarks. Mr. Roberts did likewise. A motion to proceed to ballot prevailed with the following result:

1ST INFORMAL BALLOT.

McCollom,	9
Roberts,	9
Nordby,	4

1ST FORMAL BALLOT.

McCollom,	9
Roberts,	9
Nordby,	4

2D FORMAL BALLOT.

McCollom,	9
Roberts,	9
Nordby,	4

3D FORMAL BALLOT.

McCollom,	9
Roberts,	9
Nordby,	4

4TH FORMAL BALLOT.

McCollom,	4
Roberts,	15
Nordby,	2
Cromb,	2

There being 23 votes cast the vote was declared void and was not announced.

5TH FORMAL BALLOT.

McCollom,	8
Roberts,	9
Nordby,	0
Cromb,	4
Holston,	1

6TH FORMAL BALLOT.

McCollom,	5
Roberts,	11
Cromb,	6
Holston,	0

Mr. Cromb withdrew.

7TH FORMAL BALLOT.

McCollom,	7
Roberts,	15

Geo. L. Roberts having received the largest number cast was declared the nominee. Moved that the chair appoint a committee of seven, one for each county and two at large. The chair announced that the appointment would be made later. Adjourned.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Bernt Berntson and Peter Smidesang, under the firm name of Berntson & Smidesang, is this day dissolved, and that J. L. Johnson assumes the business on the part of Bernt Berntson and assumes all the indebtedness and will collect all debts of the business on the part of said Bernt Berntson, under the firm name of Johnson & Smidesang.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

TO RENT.

My hotel and furniture, or will sell the furniture. Apply on premises at Carman.
Z. DAOUST.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS

100 CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS 100

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wi

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston

Stewart & Laurence,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

HARDWARE,

BAKER STEEL BARBED WIRE.

JEWETT'S STOVES AND RANGES,

Plymouth Binding Twine

Call and Examine

THE NICE STOCK OF

Fall Clothing

FOR

GENTS'

AND

YOUTHS'

AT THE

BOSTON

ONE PRICE Clothing Store,

At Prices LOWER than ever before quoted.

The Monarch Shirt, the best fitting, most fashionable and cheapest shirt in the market, found only at the Boston One Price Clothing House.

We guarantee a perfect fit and satisfaction, being merchant tailors we can make any ready-made suit fit you or make you one that will.

Our stock is all new and complete and we are bound to sell it all this season if bargains are any inducement to buyers.

Before you purchase we invite you to call, look us over, and let us quote you prices. Remember the place,

Boston One Price Clothing Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Street.

Mossefin & Lindell,

Proprietors.

DENTISTRY!

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET. CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

MARRIED.

CORNELIUS—THUNE.—At the residence of the bride's brother, Mr. W. E. Thune, in this city, on Sunday, Sept. 23d, 1888, by the Rev. J. J. Edwards, Mr. Matheas Cornelius to Miss Christina J. Thune, all of Crookston.

The happy groom, "Mat.," as he is familiarly called, is one of our well-known young business men and has hosts of friends. For a long time he has been employed in the office of the county auditor and his genial face has become such a fixture that his absence therefrom would seem a personal grievance to hundreds who have been so long accustomed to his cordial greeting. Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius have gone to housekeeping in "Mat's" cosy residence on Jerome's Addition. THE JOURNAL offers its sincere congratulations together with hosts of friends.

PIERIE—NELSON.—In this city, by Justice C. S. Spendley, on Monday, Sept. 24th, 1888, Mr. William Pierie to Miss Jane Nelson.

To-Night.

Toledo Blade: At the Opera House, M'lle Rhea comes heralded by all the praise the press can bestow. All the week she has played to Cleveland houses, and the papers there have gone into ecstacies of compliments over her fine form, fair face and intense dramatic powers. "Never fairer form was model for a Grecian sculptor," says one. "Bernhardt is not her equal for intensity, and Modjeska and Clara Morris are comparative tyros in dramatic art," says another. We shall see for ourselves to-night.

A Good Detective.

Last week we advertised the loss of a team by A. N. Hixson, and this week we are enabled to chronicle their return and the capture of the thief. Mr. H. all the while entertained the idea that the man who took his team was one who had worked for him during harvest and, becoming fully convinced of it he started out, thinking the man would strike the Northern Pacific road at some point and make his way east; so he went down, intending to strike the trail ahead of his man and rig. On Friday, at nearly dusk, as he came upon the road between Lake Park and Audubon he saw a rig about a quarter of a mile ahead that reminded him very strongly of his own. Riding ahead rapidly he soon came near enough to see that it was indeed the very outfit he was after; so he quietly followed the man to Audubon, saw him put the team in a barn, then he quietly showed up and arrested his man. He then telegraphed Sheriff Paulsrud, who went down and got the man, arriving on Monday. Meanwhile Hixson brought his rig home overland. The man, who gave his name as Frank Clayton, was taken before Justice Spendley and committed to jail in default of $1,000 bail. He says that he was not alone in the matter, but that two others were in it, helping to get the rig out and start him off. Says he drove to Fisher, crossed the bridge and went to Caledonia, thence to Hillsboro, and from there to Fargo where, he says, he stayed two nights and two days. From there he started on Friday morning, going through Moorhead, Glyndon, and other villages along the N. P., until he was caught at night. He is probably in for a term at Stillwater, but does not seem to care very much. The men he claims as his accomplices have skipped out.

The Territorial Fair.

The territorial fair, which wound up with a grand sham battle on Saturday is said to have been a great financial success. As to the display made that was a success plainly apparent to every one present. The display of stock was the finest and most extensive we ever saw in the Northwest, representatives of some of the finest herds in Minnesota and Dakota being present together with many of the best horses. The horse display was especially fine, and he is indeed dull who cannot comprehend the advantages derived from good stock, so plainly illustrated by comparison. The chief entertainment was the sham battle which event occurred on Saturday afternoon. It is estimated that over 500 men engaged in mortal combat on that mimic stage. Col. Cobham Post covered itself all over with glory by capturing the battery. "The colored troops fought nobly" and to this fact is due in a great degree the glorious victory won. One agreeable feature of the case was the fact that the "bloodless battle" was indeed such, no one being hurt which is quite unusual on such occasions. Taken as a whole the fair was a grand success—an event long to be remembered by the good people of Grand Forks.

Card Of Thanks.

It becomes our duty in point of gratitude to extend our most sincere thanks to those, who so kindly hastened to our assistance at the time of our heart-felt affliction, a few weeks ago. That they may be amply rewarded by Him, from whom we receive alleviation in our distress, and ease in our turmoils, is the wish of

MR. AND MRS. A. KENNEDY AND FAMILY.

Strayed.

From my premises at Gentilly, on Saturday night, Sept. 22d, four bronchos, two brown mares, one bay gelding and one brown gelding. Three had strap halters on and one a rope on neck. Suitable reward will be paid for their recovery.

[23-25] E. FILLIATRAULT, Gentilly.

For Sale.

A pure blood Polled Aberdeen Angus bull. Will sell cheap for cash or trade for colt. For terms see

THEODORE GREENHALGH.

TO MAKE A CHAIN.

Dr. Talmage Says The Chain of the Influences, Made Up of the Good or Bad Links, Controls the Courses of Our Lives.

The Chain, for Good or Evil, Forged by the Parents---One Poor Link May Ruin All.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Sept. 10.—Today was sacramental day at the tabernacle, and the more than 4,000 communicant members were joined by thousands from all parts of this country and from other lands in the sacred commemoration. The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., preached from Ezekiel vii., 23: "Make a Chain!" He said:

At school and in college in announcing the mechanical powers, we glorified the lever, the pulley, the inclined plane, the screw, the axle and the wheel, but my text calls us to study the philosophy of the chain. These links o metal, one with another, attracted the old Bible authors, and we hear the chain rattle and see its coil all the way through from Genesis to Revelation flashing as an adornment, or restraining as in captivity, or holding in conjunction as in case of machinery. To do him honor, Pharaoh hung a chain of gold about the neck of Joseph, and Belshazzar one about the neck of Daniel. The high priest had on his breastplate two chains of gold. On the camel's necks as the Ishmaelites drove up to Gideon jingled chains of gold.

The Bible refers to the church as having such glittering adornments, saying, "Thy neck is comely with chains of gold." On the other hand, a chain means captivity. David the psalmist exults that power had been given his enemies "to bind their kings with chains." The old missionary apostle cries out, "For the hope of Israel I am bound with this chain." In the prison where Peter is incarcerated, you hear one day a great crash at the falling off of his chains. St. John saw an angel come down from heaven to manacle the powers of darkness, and having "a great chain in his hand," and the fallen angels are represented as "reserved in everlasting chains,' while in my text for the arrest and limitation of the iniquity of his time, Ezekiel thunders out: "Make a chain!"

What I wish to impress upon myself and upon you is the strength in right and wrong directions, of consecutive forces, the superior power of a chain of influences above one influence, the great advantage of congeries of links above one link, and in all family government and in all effort to rescue others, and in all attempt to stop iniquity, take the suggestions of my text and make a chain!

That which contains the greatest importance, that which encloses the most tremendous opportunities, that which of earthly things is most watched by other worlds, that which has beating against its two sides all the eternities, is the cradle. The grave is nothing in importance compared with it, for that is only a gully that we step across in a second, but the cradle has within it a new eternity, just born and never to cease. When three or four years ago the Ohio river overflowed its banks and the wind freshets swept down with them harvests and cities, one day was found floating on the bosom of the waters a cradle with a child in it all unhurt, wrapped up snug and warm, and its blue eyes looking into the blue of the open heavens. It was mentioned as something extraordinary. But every cradle is, with its young passenger, floating on the swift currents of the centuries, deep calling to deep, Ohios and St. Lawrences and Mississippis of influence, bearing it onward. Now what shall be done with this new life recently launched? Teach him an evening prayer? That is important, but not enough. Hear him as soon as he can recite some gospel hymn or catechism? That is important, but not enough. Every Sabbath afternoon read him a Bible story? That is important but not enough. Once in a while a lesson, once in a while a prayer, once in a while a restraining influence? All these are important, but not enough. Each one of these influences is only a link, and it will not hold him in the tremendous emergencies of life. Let it be constant instruction, constant prayer, constant application of good influences, a long line of consecutive impressions, reaching from his first year to his fifth, and from his fifth year to his tenth, and from his tenth year to his twentieth. "Make a chain!"

Spasmodic education, paroxysmal discipline, occasional fidelity, amounting to nothing. You can as easily hold an anchor by one link as hold a child to the right by isolated and intermitten faithfulness. The example must connect with the instruction. The conversation must combine with actions. The weekday consistency must conjoin with the Sunday worship. Have family prayers by all means; but be petulant and inconsistent and unreasonable in your household and your family prayers will be a blasphemous farce. So great in our times are the temptations of young women to dissipation, and young women to social follies, that it is more important that the first 18 years of their life be charged with a religious power that will hold them when they get out of the harbor of home into the stormy ocean of active life. There is such a thing as impressing children so powerfully with good, that 60 years will have no more power to efface it than 60 minutes. What a rough time that young man has in doing wrong, carefully nurtured as he was! His father and mother have been dead for years, or over in Scotland, or England, or Ireland; but they have stood in the doorway of every dramshop that he entered, and under the chandelier of every house of dissipation, saying: "My son, this is no place for you. Have you forgotten the old folks? Don't you recognize these wrinkles, and this stoop in the shoulder, and this tremulous hand? Go home, my boy, go home! By the God to whom we consecrated you, by the grass-grown graves in the old country churchyard, by the heaven where we hope yet to meet you go home! Go home, my boy, go home!" And some Sunday you will be surprised to find that young man suddenly asking for the prayers of the church. Some Sunday you will see him at the sacrament and perhaps drinking from the same kind of chalice that the old folks drank out of years ago when they commemorated the sufferings of the Lord. Yes, my lad, you do not have such fun in sin as you seem to have. I know what spoils your fun. You cannot shake off the influence of those prayers long ago offered, or of those kind admonitions. You cannot make them go away, and you feel like saying: "Father, what are you doing here? Mother, why do you bother me with suggestions of those olden times?" But they will not go away. They will push you back from your evil paths, though they have to come down from their shining homes in heaven and stand in the very gates of hell, and their backs scorched of the fiery blast, and with their hand on your shoulder and their breath on your brow, and their eyes looking straight into yours, they will say: "We have come to take you home, O, son of many anxieties!" At last that young man turns through the consecutive influences of a pious parentage, who out of prayers and fidelities innumerable, made a chain. That is the chain that pulls mightily this morning on five hundred of you. You may be too proud to shed a tear, and you may, to convince others of your imperturbability, smile to your friend beside you, but there is not so much power in an Alpine avalanche after it has slipped for a thousand feet and, having struck a lower cliff, is taking its second bound for 2,500 feet more of plunge, as there is power in the chain that pulls you this moment toward God and Christ and Heaven. Oh! the almighty pull of the long chain of early gracious influences!

But all people between 20 and 40 years of age, yes, between 40 and 50—aye, between 50 and 60 years, and all septuagenarians as well, need a surrounding conjunction of good influences. In Sing Sing, Auburn, Moyamensing, and all the other great prisons, are men and women who went wrong in middle and old age. We need around us a cordon of good influences. We forgot to apply the well-known rule that a chain is no stronger than its weakest link. If the chain be made up of 1,000 links and 999 are strong, but one is weak, the chain will be in danger of breaking at that weak link. We may be strong in 1,000 excellences and yet have one weakness which endangers us. That is the reason that we sometimes see men distinguished for a whole round of virtues collapse and go down. The weak link in the otherwise good chain gave way under the pressure.

The first chain bridge was built in Scotland. Walter Scott tells how the French imitated it in a bridge across the River Seine. But there was one weak point in that chain bridge. There was a middle bolt that was of poor material, but they did not know how much depended on the middle bolt of the chain bridge. On the opening day a procession started, led on by the builder of the bridge; and, when the mighty weight of the procession was fairly on it, the bridge broke and precipitated the multitudes. The bridge was all right except in that middle bolt. So the bridge of character may be made up of mighty links strong enough to hold a mountain; but if there be one weak spot, that one point unlooked after may be the destruction of everything. And what multitudes have gone down for all time and all eternity because in the chain of their character there was lacking a strong middle bolt. He had but one fault and that was avarice; hence, forgery. He had but one fault and that was a burning thirst for intoxicants; hence, his fatal debauch. She had but one fault and that an inordinate fondness for dress, and hence her own and her husband's bankruptcy. She had but one fault and that a quick temper; hence the disgraceful outburst. What we all want is to have put around us a strong chain of good influences. Christian association is a link. Good literature is a link. Church membership is a link. Habit of prayer is a link. Scripture research is a link. Faith in God is a link. Put together all these influences. Make a chain!

Most excellent is it for us to get into company bitter than ourselves. If we are given to telling vile stories, let us put ourselves among those who will not abide by such utterance. If we are stingy, let us put ourselves among the good-natured. If we are given to tittle-tattle, let us put ourselves among those who speak no ill of their neighbors. If we are despondent, let us put ourselves among those who make the best of things. If evil is contagious, I am glad to say that good is also catching. People go up into the hill country for physical health; so if you would be strong in your soul get yourself up off the lowlands into the altitudes of high moral association. For many of the circumstances of our life we are not responsible. For our parentage we are not responsible. For the place of our nativity, not responsible; for our features, our stature, our color, not responsible; for the family relation in which we were born, for our natural tastes, for our mental character, not responsible. But we are responsible for the associates that we choose and the moral influences under which we put ourselves. Character seeks an equilibrium. A. B. is a good man. Y. Z. is a bad man. Let them how voluntarily choose each other's society. A. B. will lose a part of his goodness, and Y. Z. a part of his badness, and they will gradually approach each other in character and will finally stand on the same level. One of the old painters refused to look at poor pictures because he said it damaged his style. A musician cannot afford to dwell among discords nor can a writer afford to peruse books of inferior style, nor an architect walk out among disproportioned structures. And no man or woman was ever so good as to be able to afford to choose evil associations. Therefore I said, have it a rule of your life to go among those better than yourselves. Cannot find them? Then what a pink of perfection you must be! When was your character completed? What a misfortune for the saintly and angelic of heaven that they are not enjoying the improving influences of your society! Ah, if you cannot find those better than yourself, it is because you are ignorant of yourself. Woe unto you, Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites.

But, as I remarked in the opening, in sacred and in all styles of literature a chain means not only adornment and royalty of nature, but sometimes captivity. And I suppose there are those in that sense deliberately and persistently making a chain. Now here is a young man of good physical health, good manners and a good education. How shall he put together enough links to make a chain for the down-hill road? I will give him some directions. First, let him smoke. If he cannot stand cigars, let him try cigarettes. I think cigarettes will help him on this road a little more rapidly, because the doctors say there is more poison in them, and so he will be helped along faster, and I have the more confidence in proposing this because about 50 of the first young men of Brooklyn during the last year were, according to the doctors' reports, killed by cigarettes. Let him drink light wines first, or ale or lager, and gradually he will be able to take something stronger, and as all styles of strong drink are more and more adulterated, his progress will be facilitated. With the old-time drinks a man seldom got delerium tremens before 30 or 40 years of age; now he can get the madness by the time he is 18. Let him play cards, enough money put up always to add interest to the game. If the father and mother will play with him that will help by way of countenancing the habit. And it will be such a pleasant thing to think over in the day of judgment when the parents give account for the elevated manner in which they have raised their children. Every pleasant Sunday afternoon take a carriage ride and stop at the hotels on either side of the road for Sabbath refreshments. Do not let the old foggy prejudices against Sabbath breaking dominate you. Have a membership in some club where libertines go and tell about their victorious sins, and laugh as loud as any of them in derision of those who belong to the same sex as your sister and mother. Pitch your Bible overboard as old-fashioned and fit only for women and children. Read all the magazine articles that put Christianity at disadvantage, and go to hear all lectures that malign Christ, who, they say, instead of being the Mighty One he pretended to be, was an imposter and the implanter of a great delusion. Go, at first out of curiosity, to see all the houses of dissipation and then go because you have felt the thrall of their fascination. Getting along splendidly now!

Let me see what further can I suggest in that direction. Become more defiant of all decency, more loud-mouthed in your atheism, more thoroughly alcoholized, and instead of the small stakes that will do well enough for games of chance in a lady's parlor, put up something worthy, put up more, put up all you have. Well done! You have succeeded. You have made a chain—the tobacco habit one link, the rum habit one link, the impure club another link, infidelity another link, Sabbath desecration another link, uncleanliness another link, and altogether they make a chain. And so there is a chain on your head and a chain on your foot, and a chain on your tongue and a chain on your eye, and a chain on your brain and a chain on your property and a chain on your soul. Some day you wake up and you say: "I am tired of this and I am going to get loose from this shackle." You pound away with the hammer of good resolution, but cannot break the thrall. Your friends join you in a conspiracy of help, but fall exhausted in the unavailing attempt. Now you begin, and with the writhing of a Laocoon, to try to break away, and the muscles are distended, and the great beads of perspiration dot your forehead, and the eyes stand out from the sockets, and with all the concentrated energies of body, mind and soul you attempt to get loose, but have only made the chain sink deeper. All the devils that encamp in the wine flask and the rum jug, and the decanter—for each one has a devil of its own—come out and sit around you and chatter. In some midnight you spring from your couch and cry: "I am fast. O God, let me loose! O ye powers of darkness, let me loose! Father and mother and brothers and sisters, help me to get loose!" And you turn your prayer to blasphemy, and then your blasphemy into prayer, and to all the din and uproar there is played an accompaniment, not an accompaniment by key and pedal, but the accompaniment is rattle, and the rattle is that of a chain. For five years, for 10 years, for 20 years, you have been making a chain.

But here I take a step higher and tell you there is a power that can break any chain, chain of body, chain of mind, chain of soul. The fetters that the hammer of gospel have broken off, if piled together, would make a mountain. The captives whom Christ has set free, if stood side by side, would make an army. Quicker than a ship chandler's furnace ever melted a cable, quicker than a key ever unlocked a handcuff, quicker than the bayonets of revolution pried open the bastile, you may be liberated and made a free son or a free daughter of God. You have only to choose between serfdom and emancipation, between a chain and a coronet, between Satan and God. Make up your mind, and make it up quick. When the King of Sparta had crossed the Hellespont and was about to march through Thrace, he sent word to the people in the different regions asking them whether he should march through their countries as a friend or an enemy. "By all means as a friend," answered most of the regions, but the King of Macedon replied: "I will take time to consider it." "Then," said the King of Sparta, "let him consider it, but meantime, we march—we march." So Christ, our King, gives us our choice between his friendship and his frown, and many of us have long been considering what we had better do; but meantime he marches on, and our opportunities are marching by. And we shall be the loving subjects of His reign, or the victims of our own obduracy. So, I urge you to precipitancy, rather than slow deliberation, and I write all over your soul the words of Christ I saw inscribed on the monument of Princess Elizabeth in the Isle of Wight, the words to which her index finger pointed in the open Bible when she was found dead in her bed after a lifetime of trouble: "Come unto Me, all ye who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Is there a drunkard here? You may, by the Savior's grace, have that fire of thirst utterly extinguished. Is there a defrauder here? You may be made a saint. Is there a libertine here? You may be made as pure as the light. When a minister in an outdoor meeting in Scotland was eulogizing goodness, there were hanging around the edge of the audience some of the most depraved men and women, and the minister said nothing about mercy for prodigals. And a depraved woman cried out: "Your rope is not long enough for the like of us." Blessed be God, our gospel can fathom the deepest depths and reach to farthest wanderings, and here is a rope that is long enough to rescue the worst. "Whosoever will."

But why take extreme cases, when we all have been or are now the captives of sin and death? And we may through the great Emancipator, drop our shackles and take a throne. You have looked at your hand and arm only as being useful now, and a curious piece of anatomy; but there is something about your hand and arm that makes me think they are an undevolped wing. And if you would know what possibilities are suggested by that ask the eagle that has looked close into the eye of the noonday sun; or ask the albatross that has struck its claw into the black locks of the tempest; or ask the condor that this morning is descending to the highest peak of Chimborazo. Your right hand and arm and your left hand and arm and two undeveloped wings, better get ready for the empyrean.

"Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wing,
Thy better portion trace."

There have been chains famous in the world's history, such as the chain which fastened the prisoner of Chillon to the pillar, into the staple of which I have thrust my hand on the isolated rock of the lake of Geneva; such as the chain which the Russian exile clanks on his way to the mines of Siberia; such as the chain which Zenobia, the captive queen, wore when brought into the presence of Aurelian. Aye, there have been races in chains, and nations in chains, and there has been a world in chains; but thank God, the last one of them shall be broken, and under the liberating power of the omnipotent gospel the shackles shall fall from the last neck and the last arm and the last foot. But these shattered fetters shall all be gathered up again from the dungeons and the workhouses and the mines and the rivers and the fields, and they shall again be welded and again strung link to link, and polished and transformed until this world, which has wandered off and been a recreant world and a lost world, shall by that chain be lifted and hung to the throne of God, no longer the iron chain of oppression, but the golden chain of redeeming love. There let this old ransomed world swing forever. Roll on, ye years, roll on ye days, roll on, ye hours, and hasten the glorious consumation!

* * *

Fire-Eating Toads.

The author of "Canoe and Camp Life in British Guiana" is responsible for a remarkable toad story. One of his men Alexander Paulie, who had seen a good deal of bush life, was acquainted with the habits of many birds and quadrupeds, and about animals, especially tigers, could tell wonderful tales.

His stories of the fabulous "water-mules" and "water-monkeys" prepared me to accept just as much of his stories as I liked, so that one night in camp, when he asked me if I had ever seen a toad eat fire, I conscientiously replied in the negative, and added that I did not believe that any one else had seen them do so either. He said that when he next saw a toad he would show me that it could swallow a live coal without any apparent inconvenience.

When, therefore, one evening in an open-sided house on the Upper Demerara a number of large common toads came hopping about on its clay floor, Paulie said that he would prove his words. He got a few small live coals about the size of dice from the wood fire, and threw them on the ground in front of a toad, while I closely watched the result.

The toad hopped up to one of the red-hot pieces of wood ember, leant forward, darted out its tongue, to which the coal adhered, and drawing it in hastily swallowed the tempting morsel seemingly to its entire satisfaction. It remained stationary for a short space of time, and then hopped merrily away. Paulie then informed me that though red-hot wood ember did not hurt these creatures, a piece of red-hot nail was too much for them. He made the experiment once with a short piece of red-hot nail, which the unsuspecting toad swallowed, but the iron burnt its way out, and the toad went into convulsions which terminated in death.

The Fall of the Mustache.

Barber in Kansas City Star.

There is a constantly growing fashion in favor of smooth faces, and many are the mustaches long well cared for that are going before the razor. It is only a return to the fashion of eighty or one hundred years ago, when no gentlemen would ever have thought of appearing in public with a beard. The fashions in whiskers go and come like fashions in anything else, but the mustache has too firm a hold in the masculine affections to allow the fashion for smooth faces to ever become as general as it was in the days of Washington. If a man has a strong, square face like Napoleon's it is a shame to spoil it with a beard or mustache, but most men, it must be confessed, look better with hair on their face.

How Mrs. Turtle Packs Her Eggs.

From the Atlantic constitution.

A Georgia man who has been roughing it on Green Island this summer has devoted much time to studying the habits of the turtle and to gathering her eggs. He says that no one having taken the eggs from a turtle's nest can get them all back in again. Those who have tried it find that after filling the nest they have enough eggs remaining to fill one or two more just such holes in the sand. When Mother Turtle lays an egg she paddles it in tight with her feet and so, egg by egg, until the nest is full, and the elasticity of the shells permits some extremely close packing that no man has been able to duplicate.

Walter Grantham, a salesman from Chicago, and his two sisters were drowned at Cary, Ill., by the capsizing of a boat from which they were fishing in the Fox river.

A YANKEE IN ENGLAND

It was a cold, bright night in the early part of February, and the limited mail was speeding its way north. The passengers had settled down to a long ride, and made themselves as comfortable as circumstances permitted. Those within range of the light had pulled out there evening papers and begun to peruse the rechauffe of the morning's news, which they had already devoured.

"Not much in the papers to-night," remarked Mr. Barker to the company in general. He was a stout little gentleman, evidently communicative.

A stranger here joined in the conversation. He was tall and spare; he looked the typical Yankee.

"Have you the last edition?" he asked. "If so, you'll find as pretty a little story as you'll meet with in a month's reading."

"The escape of that convict?" inquired Mr. Barker.

"Yes; he's a plucky fellow."

"He's a consumate scoundrel, at all events," remarked Mr. Smithson; "a well-known burglar, and more than suspected of being a murderer."

"Yes, I'm afraid he's a bad lot," said the American. "If he gets away he saves himslf ten years' penal servitude."

"How did he manage it?" asked Mr. Barker. "I haven't read the particulars."

"Broke out of the prison van, replied Mr. Smithson. "Watched his opportunity and stunned the policeman inside, got the keys, let himself out and bolted."

"Will they catch him?"

"That remains to be seen; the police are on his track," replied he from over the herring-pond. "I should like to have a try at him myself."

Nothing could have been further from his thoughts than the possibility of his having to take part in the capture himself. The three men settled down to their papers again in silence.

"What's that?" suddenly exclaimed Mr. Barker.

"What is there?" inquired the others.

"I'm certain I saw a face outside the window," he replied.

"The reflection of one of us," suggested his friend.

"Perhaps 'twas the guard going by," said the Yankee.

"If so, the guard isn't wearing a cap," said Mr. Barker, moving towards the window.

"Got it blown off perhaps," said Mr. Smithson. "Pray don't open the window; we shall be frozen to death."

But Mr. Barker let down the strap and peered out into the darkness.

The engine was throwing up a shower of sparks, and the blaze from the fire illuminated the tender. Those windows which had no blinds drawn threw a dim light on the hedges, but otherwise there was nothing but darkness.

"Anything there?" queried Mr. Smithson.

"I fancy I saw something."

"Well, do settle about it one way or the other, and shut the window."

Mr. Barker withdrew.

"I'm certain I saw a man's head," he asservated, "and I'm nearly sure I caught sight of something moving when I looked out."

"Hadn't you better call the guard and stop the train;" asked Mr. Smithson, ironically.

Mr. Barker did not reply, but looked uneasily into the darkness.

He had not been mistaken. A man, hatless and coatless, had passed along the footboard of the carriage, and seeing that compartment occupied by four men, had passed on. The next compartment but one was labelled "Ladies," and was tenanted by one lady. The convict, for it was he, stopped in front of this. With a dexterous movement he opened the door, and before the lady knew what had happened she saw a desperate-looking ruffian standing before her.

"Don't be frightened, miss," he said, "I ain't going to harm you; I've no time. I want money. It's life or death to me, and I must have it. Your purse, quick."

She glanced at the little handle which was the means of communication with the guard; the convict was standing between her and it. There was nothing to be done. She drew her purse from her hand-bag and gave it to him. He put it into his pocket, and in a moment was outside the door again.

Instantly she flew to the handle and pulled it with all her might again and again. Then, and not till then, her fright overcame her, and she sank back on to her seat.

The convict had acted with the sagacity and daring which had made so many of his enterprises successful. He had calculated that the victim would give the alarm directly he left her. This was what he wanted.

It would have been madness for him to go on to the next town. He knew that men were watching for him at every station. He had mounted the train at the risk of his life as it passed slowly through one of the tunnels in the north of London, before it was free from the network of interesting lines. He must escape somehow before it reached a stopping-place.

But to leap from the limited mail was almost certain death. If, however, the train could be stopped he could make his escape with a fair chance of success.

It is not usual, however to stop a train on a signal by the communicator. The bell aroused the attention of the guard, but all he did was to lean out of the window to see if there were any sign that it was necessary to do more. He was on the point of drawing in his head when he saw a white shawl being waved from a window. The lady had recovered sufficiently to drag herself to the side of the carriage and open the sah. This was enough. The guard put on his brake and signalled the driver to slacken.

In half a minutes the pace was perceptibly slower.

"What's up now?" exclaimed Mr. Barker, springing to his feet. The others followed him to the window.

They had not hitherto noticed the fourth occupant of the apartment. He was a tall, well-built, but apparently very uncommunicative man. He pushed his way forward and looked out. He uttered an exclamation, and to the surprise of his companions flung open the door, and began making his way along the footboard. The others started at him in wonder. What did it mean?

He had seen the shawl hanging from the window, and he knew to whom it belonged. He was traveling north with his sister, and, rather selfishly, though with her full consent, had put her into a ladies' compartment, while he went to smoke a cigar in another carriage. He had intended rejoining her at the first stopping-place. No wonder, therefore, that he was anxious when he found the train stopping, and saw his sister's shawl.

The pace grew slower. The convict bided his time. What was the use of hurrying? No one would follow him in the dark.

But he reckoned without his host. In a few words Miss Morton (for that was the lady's name) told her brother what had happened. He looked round as she spoke, and distinctly saw a man drop on the rails, and make off from the other end of the train.

In an instant he leaped to the ground and followed him. The Yankee soon followed suit, and the excitement of the chase siezing him, he was soon at the heels of Mr. Fairburn.

Nothing could have surprised the convict more than the fact that he was pursued. He soon saw, however, that he was. Still having the weapon with which he had stunned the policeman he determined to put it to further use as he saw Fairburn gazing on him.

The country was too open for concealment, and the morning was beginning to brighten the horizon. The convict grasped his weapon and prepared to receive his pursurer. What would have been the result it is useless to guess. At any rate, Fairburn would not have stopped. But the American caught up to him, and put his hand on his arm.

Don't you go for him" he said. "Tisn't worth while your getting damaged. I think I can persuade him."

Fairburn tried to shake his adviser off, but in vain. The convict, seeing that it was a case of two to one, was about to make a fresh bolt for liberty, but a strong voice called to him to stop.

"If you don't I'll fire," he cried, and the click of his revolver showed that his threat was by no means a meaningless one. There was no choice; the runaway jail-bird had to obey.

"Throw down that thing," was the next order, and the short iron bar was dropped.

"Now march back to the frain, and no games, or 'twill be worse for you."

A few minutes later the fugitive was in a luggage van, securly bound. At the next station he was handed over to the authorities for re-conveyance to London.

Needless to say the American was welcomed effusively by his companions, who congratulated him warmly on his success.

"Well, perhaps it was not so much I as this little toy," he said, complacently. "It's a bad habit I got into when I used to live among a wild lot out West."

"Is it loaded?" asked Mr. Barker, nervously.

The American smiled, and there was a merry twinkle in his eye that suggested more than his words. "Well, now that you come to mention it, sir, I really don't believe that it is."—London Tid Bits.

* * *

An Expensive Blunder.

In looking over the printed copy of the river and harbor bill, one day, an engineer officer discovered an item that fairly made his eyes bulge out of his head with astonishment. It was nothing less than an item of $25,500,000 for the improvement of a little harbor in Maine and, although it is clearly a typographical error, if the strict letter of the law is to be complied with the river and harbor bill will carry an apropriation of $47,000,000. The item in question reads as follows: "Improving harbor at Black Cove, Portland Harbor, Me.; continuing improvement, $25,000,000." When the engineer officer read this item he saw at once that it was a typographical error, but he had curiosity enough to look at the enrolled bill. The blunder was there, so that the bill, which was allowed to become a law by the refusal of the President to sign it, really contains an appropriation of $25,000,000 for this insignificant little harbor in Maine. It is very strange that an error of this kind could creep into a bill of such importance as the river and harbor; when it is remembered how many hands it passes through. It was engrossed and read very carefully by the engrossing clerks at the Government Printing office. It was read half a dozen times by as many proofreaders. When it reached the capitol it was enrolled on parchment and read for errors. Then it was examined by the chairman of the Senate and House committees on enrolled bills; again examined presumably by Senator Ingalls and Speaker Carlisle before they signed it on the part of the respective houses; equally carefully read by Gen. Casey, the chief of engineers, and his assistants, to whom the bill had been referred by the President. Senator Frye of Maine is chairman of the Senate committee, which had the river and harbor bill in charge. Still no one believes that he would have sanctioned quite as large an appropriation for Black Cove harbor as $25,000,000. However, it won't have to be spent, for the Secretary of War can exercise discretion in all the expenditures authorized by the bill.

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ELEGY.

Through all the silent rooms, from far away,
The light comes softly, seeking for my love,
Through all the silent rooms day after day—
And goes up sorrowing to its home above.

With sad dumb look, with speechless questioning,
It steps so softly through the open doors,
Where all day long the mapleshadows swing,
Alike as speechless, o'er the vacant floors.

I wonder much that through the whole round year,
Patient and sad, but hopeful as before,
It still comes seeking that which is not here,
The dear bright face which we shall see no more.

I wonder much the sunlight doth not know
Or may not guess—the mute and wondering light—
That she hath gone now where the lilies blow,
By living waters, far beyond the Night.

O sunlight, go up higher! In the blue
With harp and crowns and white robes—close by Him.
Thy master—thou wilt surely find a new
And glad young angel with the cherubim.

Her sweet face still the same we loved, but bright
With glories which we saw not; and her brow
Crowned with the light which Jesus gives—a light
Burning and radiant and immortal now.

WHY I HATE A BLAZER.

A man spends a year of his life getting ready for a wife, and after the courting and ceremony are over he finds that even those first few days are not the dream of bliss that he anticipated. His blushing bride brushes her teeth and looks absurd with her mouth full of foam, and has no hesitancy in letting him see that a few of her curliest locks grew on somebody else's head. He resigns himself to the enevitable, and after he gives up expecting unalloyed bliss he settles down rather happily after all.

I had arrived at that state. I had been head over ears in love with Julia, and had worked like a beaver to make a home for her that would not let her be to homesick for the luxuries of the paternal mansion. She was not my first love by any means. I had always a sweetheart or two since I could remember, and had been engaged once or twice, but I never had been an abject slave of the blind god until I met Julia.

Yet now, as I sat out in my vine-shaded veranda and blew my cigar smoke toward its pale green pointed ceiling, I was glad that Julia and the children were enjoying themselves at Seabright, and that I could have a taste of bachelor quiet and freedom for a couple of months longer. I didn't care to go anywhere, but when I saw my old friend, Dr. Marsh, coming up the walk I was very glad to see him, and drew up another comfortable chair and rang the bell for John to bring out a box of cigars and to put some bottled beer on the ice. George Marsh and I had been boys together.

He sat down rather heavily. The dignity that he had assumed very early on account of his profession seemed to have got into his joints and burdened his limbs. Still there were only faint touches of it here and there in his conversation usually, but to-night he seemed almost lugubrious, and if it had been anybody else but George Marsh I should have said that he was embarrassed. Presently he said he had a piece of news fer me.

My aunt, Mrs. Saltor, was back at the Beeches.

It seemed a little odd that I should first hear of a relatives return from her physician, but considering all things it was not.

"Your cousin, Miss Nelly, is, with her," George went on, looking intently at his cigar, which he held in his fingers.

"And is she as pretty as ever?" I asked idly. "I must go over and see them."

"You were engaged to Miss Nelly at one time, were you not, Dick?" George said:

"Yes, I believe I was, "I said, laughing. "But that was ten years ago. Little Nell was only 16 years then. It was long before she began to read Herbert Spencer and Schopenhauer and to write magazine articles. As soon as her mind begun to bud she dropped me."

"She has been terribly ill," Marsh said, and to tell you the truth, Dick; that is why I came to see you this evening. She has been studying too hard, and it resulted in a sort o brain fever, which has temporarily destroyed her memory of the time since she began studying. She has thrown off the overload, and in mind she is the little Nelly of 10 years ago."

I sat staring at him in horrified amazement. Nell Saltor, the pride of the family, insane!

"It is of course only a temporary thing," Dr. Marsh said, hastily, "and nobody must know of it, but she requires the most delicate treatment. That is why Mr. Salter has brought her down to her country home. Miss Nelly imagines they have never left it, and the physicians want gradually to lead her mind onward just as nature did in the first place. Of course there will come a point where she will recognize the fact that she has been over the path before, and then her memory will return and she will be cured."

"That is a very clever idea," I said.

"We think it the natural treatment. And I came this evening to ask you to help us. I knew your wife would be away for some time yet, and except for your daily visit to the factory you had considerable time on your hands."

"Yes, indeed," I said, eagerly, "you may rely upon me to do anything in my power."

Dr. Marsh pulled at his cigar for a few minutes and then he said again: "You were engaged to her about then."

I felt startled.

"She thinks you are still. Remember, these ten years are a blank. Her mother tells me that she is fretting and pining because you have not been to see her."

"But——"

"Of course, I understand your feeling," Marsh broke in, "but after all she is your cousin that you were brought up with, and it is only a temporary thing, and if you could humor her for a little while—"

"Humor her! Do you think she she would see the Dick Edgar of ten years ago in me?" I asked almost angrily.

Marsh looked at me critically.

"Well, I don't know," he said. "It is your beard that changes you and the way you brush your hair and your clothes. If you could change all that—"

A momentary picture of myself of ten years ago came up before me. And I think Marsh saw it too, for we both laughed.

There is no use in going over the rest of our talk. Suffice to say, that before the iced beer was gone I had promised for the sake of humanity and the love I bore my sweet aunt and afflicted cousin to do my best to turn back the wheels of time for ten years and go out to the Beeches the next day as the rather dudish young lover of my pretty cousin.

After I went up stairs I stood at the mirror in my dressing-case a long time. Was it true that Dick Edgar of ten years ago was only hidden under a suciperfial layer of hair and dress? I took up the comb and drew a part down the center of my head. It was becoming. I had only given up wearing my hair like that on Julia's account. She thought it foppish. Her little basket stood on a table near with the scissors gleaming temptingly. I had promised, and it had to be done; but I didn't half mind seeing my cherished whiskers drop. I felt oddly, as though I were getting rid of some sort of a disguise, and in the course of a half hour I stood before the mirror with smooth, plump cheeks and a little upward curved mustache.

I undressed and got into bed with the nimbleness of 25 and forgot to wish for Julia at all.

The next morning I spent an hour in combing my mustache down and parting my hair very much on the side before I could muster courage to go down to breakfast and face the servants.

"I hardly knowed ye, sir," old John said, with the familiarity of long service.

"It is cooler so," I said. "And, by the way, John, take this telegram down and have it sent off at once."

It was to the tailor who had arrayed me in the gorgeousness of my youth, and whom I had cut for economic reasons since I had been a benedict. I told him to send down on the noon train anything in the way of collars, hats, ties or coats that was new and suitable for summer wear in the country. And then I went off for my usual morning at the factory. The box was waiting for me at 1 o'clock when I came home, and I told old John to have the dog cart ready at 2. At half-past 2 I drove out at the gate, and old Mr. Morehouse, who had the opposite place, looked up and gave me a sort of gasp as I lifted my hat to him.

I had on a pink and white striped shirt, a high collar and big white tie, a yellow and white blazer and a sailor hat with a polkadotted band. I knew people would talk, but it was nobody's business how I chose to dress, so far as I could see. As I drove into the handsome beech avenue that gave its name to the old house where my aunt and cousin lived it seemed almost as though I had suffered a loss of memory as well as poor Nelly. My heart had quite a youthful throb. My aunt had none of Mr. Morehouse's astonishment. See had not seen me since my marriage, and she had been living among people to whom blazes of gaudy hues were as the sands of the sea. Her eyes were tired with weeping over her cherished child, but she brightened with hope at the thought of my helping her to lead Nelly into the light again.

While we were talking of her she came in, and then I always thought it was the rest of us who were bewildered. Surely ten years had not gone over her head. She had on a short white frock, with elbow sleeves and a scarlet sash. Her yellow hair was in a big golden cable down her back and waving in a fringe across her pretty white forehead.

There was the same seashell color in her cheeks, the same roguish look in her eyes that was there before she began to think with Herbert Spencer and get a shadow in their blue depths by looking on the dark side with Schopenhauer.

When she saw me, she gave a little cry, and flew straight into my arms.

"You naughty boy," said she. "I don't think I ought to speak to you. Where have you been these two days?" And as I kissed her sweet firm lips, I said in my soul, "She is my cousin after all."

Presently she looked me over.

"Dick," she said anxiously, "you have been working too hard. There are wrinkles all around your eyes."

"You know I have the factory now," I said faintly.

"You!" and she fairly screamed. "You! What in this world do you know about a factory?" Alas! I couldn't tell her of those weary years of working for my present position. My aunt made signs to me over my cousin's head, and I changed the subject.

I don't attempt to explain it, but by the end of a week all sense of the strangeness of my position had vanished. I went to the factory in my blazer, and I am afraid that sometimes I transacted my business very much as though I were the inexperienced boy of 25 that I looked.

But the Beeches was a large estate and my aunt and cousin rarely left it during their visits to the place. So there was little chance for gossip connecting me with my cousin in any unpleasant way.

The only times when I was bound to grow old was when I wrote to Julia, and before a week was over, and I was in the full swim of my newly acquired youth, an accident happened that put me out of that. I sprained my right thumb and could not hold a pen. I telegraphed and told her and added that I would telegraph every other day, which I religiously did. Or rather Mr. Smith, my bookkeeper, did it for me.

Nelly and I wandered about through the old groves, finding here and there truelovers' knots that we had cut in the smooth back of the beeches long ago. We used to carry a little basket that held our lunch and a volume of poems or a new novel.

There were a great many clever little novels that Nellie had not read. Of course we had to keep magazines and everything with a date out of her way. One day in going over the library shelves I came across an old book that gave me the shivers. It was Mallock's "Is Life Worth Living?" It was that that had first started Nellie on the path that had led her away from me long ago. Instinctively I hid it behind a row of encyclopedias. And then I knew that I was playing the part of a traitor. I had been excusing myself from my perilously pleasant position by the assurance that I was the only person who could lead Nellie into her true lite. And when I saw the door open before her I ran to close it.

I took the book out again and took it with me when we went on our morning ramble. When she saw it I trembled. But instead of picking it up as I expected her to, she looked at it scornfully and flung it down.

"Dick," she said, poutingly, "you are too tiresome! What do you suppose I want with stuff like that?"

There was a great guilt of throb of joy in my heart.

"—I—It has a red cover," I said, lamely; "I thought it was a story."

Just then she saw the corner of an envelope sticking out of my pocket. It was Julia's last letter that I had received that morning, and had not even opened. She gave it a little jerk and pulled it out. Julia writes the Eastlakey ultra feminine hand of ten years ago. And the thick letter lay proclaiming itself from a lady.

Nelly looked at it and then she looked at me, and there was the sarcasm of inexperience in her eye and voice. "You have no sisters, I believe she said icily.

"This—" I said in my quietest tone —"is from the wife of a friend of mine. A lady 30 years old and the mother of two children. She writes to me sometimes and gives me good advice and tells me little anecdotes about the children. I will read you some of it if you like."

Bless her heart! She turned and kissed me on the cheek and said pityingly:

"Poor boy! How you do let your good nature make a martyr of you. Don't you find them awful bores?"

"Yes," I said candidly. "When the advice is extra good I do."

"And do you answer them?"

"Well," I said, "this is the tenth I have had since I answered one." Which was the truth. I don't call a telegram that is sent by a book-keeper an answer to a letter.

Going home across the fields we came to a ditch.

"I don't seem to remember this ditch here," Nelly said. "And how are we ever going to cross?"

"I'll jump it," I said, "and lift you over."

"Oh, but Dick, dearest, you can't," she said. "I am too heavy."

"Heavy!" said I. "Yes, you are. Why, my boy Johnny could jump this with you in his arms."

"Your boy Johnny? Who are you talking about? You do say some of the funniest things!"

"Oh," I saik, airly, "I mean the little son of the lady whose letter I was showing you. He is a great pet of mine."

We walked along silently for a little while after th ditch was jumped and then Nelly said in a dreamy sort of a way:

"Dick, sometimes you seem different. You don't laugh as much as you used last Summer." Dear heart! Last summer was eleven years old!

"And you seem more brusque some way. I am afraid you are working too hard, dear Dick. And—some way you seem fond of me in a different way. You don't" —and the clear red of a sweet young girl's blush went all over her cheeks and brow—"kiss me as often as you used—and you act like you thought I was going away presently."

She finished the sentence with her head on my breast and I kissed her often enough to make up for any lack that had gone before, and cursed myself in my heart for a black scoundrel, and doubly cursed Marsh, who had got me into this scrape.

As I went home that night I made up my mind to end it one way or another. She would have to be told sooner or latter that I was 35 years old. That I had been deceiving her, that I had a wife and two children. The sweat stood out on my face as I thought of it. Julia would be coming home in a few weeks, and I felt that I would rather drown myself than face poor Nelly with my wife, in her present state of mind. As I entered my own door John met met me. I was conscious that he looked with much disfavor upon my youthful appearance and dress and judged that my habitual absences were for no good.

He handed me a card on his tray and told me that the gentleman was in the library.

The card read:

"John William Abernathy,
Andover."

John William Abernathy I knew as a professor of mental philosophy at a noted seat of learning. I could not imagine what he could want with me.

As I entered my pretty little library a tall, gaunt, grizzled gentleman in a long tailed coat rose to meet me. His forehead was bald and shiny, and his small eyes glimmered behind glasses.

He evidently was surprised to find so youthful a host. Some of my innovations in the factory have been talked about, and may have even penetrated mental philosophy circles.

He began at once to tell me his business. He wanted to ask after my cousin Nelly ("Miss Helen," he called her); if she had sufficiently recovered to see her friends. Mrs. Saltor had written him several weeks before that her daughter's health was still in a very precarious state, and she could not be disturbed by letters or visits, but Professor Abernathy had heard in some way that she had been out, and before he attempted to seek her he would like to know her true state. And then he smiled a little and gave me to understand that "Miss Helen" had given him the hope that she would eventually give her life, in sickness or health, into his keeping.

In the most polite manner I could muster I told him that I thought he had beter wait until Mrs. Saltor signified her willingness to allow her daughter. As yet she had seen no one but her physician and myself.

After promising to ask Mrs. Saltor's permission for the elderly love to see her daughter I bowed the professor out, and; sitting down in my hands and groaned aloud. And then I walked the floor.

In the midst of my agony there was a ring at the door bell. I composed my face as much as possible and sat down.

My visitor was Mr. Smith, the bookkeeper at the factory; and he had a telegram in his hand. It only needed that to make my position past endurance, it seemed to me, for the telegram was from my wife, and said: "Will be at home Tuesday at 6.30."

To-morrow was Tuesday. I did not spring up and clap my hands for joy.

I wondered why Mr. Smith had thought it necessary to bring the telegram instead of sending it by a messenger; but presently I discovered.

After numerous very embarrassed apologies, he said that he thought it his duty to warn me that there had been a great many remarks made by meddlesome people concerning my changed manner and appearance, and some of the conservative old stockholders in the factory were becoming alarmed. "Although it seems a pity," Mr. Smith said laughing shortly, "that a man can't buy a new coat without laying himself out to a charge of insanity."

Good heavens! had it come to this! I must have looked like a fool. I got Mr. Smith out of the house, and I went up stairs and took three times as much brandy as was good for me and went to bed. I felt that if I didn't have sleep I would blow my brains out.

It was 11 o'clock next day when I awoke.

I told John to bring me in some strong coffee and I sat miserably down.

I sipped my coffee, and the clock was just on the strpke of 12 when John came in again bringing a note in his hand.

I took it feeling that it made no difference what happened to me. Wasn't the end of the world coming at 6.30 P. M? My head was whirling. It was a severe looking little note on commercial paper, and this is what it said:

"I can not find words to express my sense of horror at the base advantage you—a relative, and a man who bears the name of gentlemen—have taken of a woman defenseless through illness. To-day while walking I encountered Professor Abernathy, and at one rush my memory returned, making me horror-struck at the ignominious position you—abetted by Dr. Marsh and my mother—have striven to place me in. I only hope that your poor wife may never know the circumstances. She must have enough to bear in her daily life. I can not long live with my mother and shall marry Professor Abernathy at once. To him you will be good enough to return my ring which you wear. Yours unforgivingly,
HELEN JANE SALTOR."

I dragged myself upstairs and took out my razors. I lighted a match and burned Helen's letter, and then I shaved off that frivolous little mustache and left my face clean and bare.

I bundled up all the new shirts and collars and hats and coats and told John he might have them on condition he took them out of the house and sold them at once, and then I parted my hair just over my right ear and put on my shabbiest old clothes and went to the factory.

I had nearly as many stares as greeted me when I first appeared in my yellow and white blazer, but my looks encouraged no remarks. That night when Julia saw me she gave a little scream.

"What have you done to yourself?"

"Only shaved to strengthen my beard," I said. "I thought it would grow before your return."

"I rather like it," she said.

The next morning at breakfast she took in my shabby gray suit, and said: "Dick, why don't you wear a blazer— around here— all the men at the shore—"

"Hang a blazer!" was all I said.

The Protest and the Reformation.

There sometimes appears to be a woful confusion, in the minds of those who ought to know better, of the Protest with the Reformation. Historically the connection between the two does not by any means appear so very plain. In fact, for some years the Protestant Church of England was still completely unreformed. Henry VIII. wrote against and persecuted reformers; yet Henry VIII. was undoubtedly the first Protestant monarch of England, the first who asserted, to its full logical conclusion, the independence of Papal authority which had been claimed by English kings as early as William the Conqueror.

According to the "Dictate" of Gregory VII., the famous Hildebrand, kings only reign as fiefs of the Pope —he is set over the secular powers, and is liable to dethrone sovereigns and to absolve subjects from their allegiance; he can depose bishops without synodical sanction. It is curious to notice, from a recent sermon of Cardinal Manning, that this eminent ultramontane holds that such powers still divinely inhere in the bishopric of Rome, though the stress of external persecution prevents their exercise. Protestants, as such, merely repudiate these claims. The Reformation in England owed much of its success to the Protest, but it is not an identical, it was scarcely even a contemporary movement. It was, humanly speaking, a distinctly intellectual reaction. It resulted immediately from the new light brought by the revival of letters, particularly from the study of Greek, and the new means of interpretation which a knowledge of the original tongue of the New Testament supplied.

In the light and liberty of the Renaissance men's minds, on a review of Christian antiquity, turned away from error and superstition just as naturally as a renewed acquaintance with the models of the Augustan age, and the sources of Greek speculation in Plato and Aristotle, caused thinkers and scholars to repudiate monkish Latin and monkish philosophy. —The Churchman.

DAKOTA NEWS.

The first invoice of Mankato stone for the construction of street crossings arrived at Yankton.

A camp-meeting at Lead City has been obliged to finish its session in the M. E. church on account of cold weather.

The Deadwood flouring mills will begin grinding soon. Some 8,000 bushels of wheat are on hand for a starter.

The new city water-works pump at Grand Forks has been tested. It has a capacity of 3,000 gallons of water per day.

Dakota papers are publishing the law in regard to setting fire to the prairies, hoping that some individual will be benefited thereby.

The harvest home festival idea has seized the inhabitants of Spring Valley and the occasion promises to be one of uncommon interest.

The mayor of Aberdeen has sent for a number of balls and chains, and a chain gang will soon be doing duty on the streets of that city.

A careful estimate made by an old traveling man places the average amount of money left daily in Aberdeen by traveling men at $250.

"Three of the leading churches in Yankton have excellent pipe organs, a fact which cannot be noted by another Dakota town," says the Press.

A small herd of buffaloes swimming the Missouri river north of Bismarck is the latest novelty reported. No affidavits accompany the report.

At a meeting held in Yankton a resolution was adopted censuring the newspaper correspondents of that city who give away the open secrets of the community.

Two freight trains collided two miles west of Mandan. There was considerable damage to rolling stock, the engine and four cars being badly smashed. No one was hurt.

Howard citizens offer any couple who will get married on the fair grounds the last day of the Miner county fair the following special premiums, viz: A cook stove, set of bed clothing, suit of clothes, silver caster and an elegant cradle.

The stock shipments from the Black Hill ranges to Chicago and Omaha are now in progress, and are proving the heaviest ever yet made in any single season. Not far short of 100,000 head have been shipped out and the country is richer by about $3,000,000.

A prairie fire swept down upon the bluffs southeast of La Grace at a rapid pace to within half a mile of town when it was intercepted by Spring river. People along its course by hard fighting managed to save their property, except in three instances. Parties fought and back fired until 3 o'clock in the morning. Two men became completely exhausted.

The prosecution for violation of the local option law in Union county, has developed a new feature in the war. Sheriff Bovee of that county arrived in the city with three prisoners for the penitentiary, two of whom were sentenced for the violation of the local option law, by selling liquor without a license. The names of the local option victims are William Gillen and John Teller, Jr. The former was unable to liquidate a fine of $200 and the latter $300.

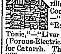
The Insurance Company of Dakota, which has been in a precarious condition for several months, was knocked out by Judge Garland, who, upon complaint of foreign creditors, appointed A. M. Crosby, recently of Mankato, Minn., receiver of the company. The liabilities are about $200,000, exclusive of the obligations incurred by the recent absorption of the Western Fire and Marine. The assets are about $20,000. The company was always a rotten concern.

The county jail at Deadwood, is full of prisoners, many of whom have been sentenced to the penitentiary for terms running from one year to a life sentence. They have not looked forward to Sioux Falls with pleasure, but on the contrary they sigh for outside, mountain air. They decided to try and break jail, and had succeeded in cutting partly through several of the bars of the north side window. The sheriff made the discovery and has consequently placed a guard in the corridor.

J. S. Alloway, territorial veterinary surgeon, in Yankton investigated the epidemic among cattle which has prevailed and from the effects of which several cattle have died. Local veterinarians were unable to diagnose the disease medicinally, but Dr. Alloway pronounces it anthrax, or, vulgarly, blacking. The disease is an affection of the third stomach and death comes within twenty-four hours after the first appearance of symptoms, but not necessarily fatal. The cause is ascribed to the extreme dry term of the last few weeks. The disease is contagious. It is believed that the progress is now stopped.

A Strange Hereditary Peculiarity.

The duke of Simonetta, an Italian nobleman, who is making a name as a musical composer, is the descendant of a long line of dukes who have a strange peculiarity. They have jet black hair, and just above the forehead a white tuft. This they had for a long series of years, until the father of the present duke was born some sixty years ago. He had a thick curly head of brown hair, without a particle of white, and with him it was supposed there was an end of the special mark. But his son is a tall, handsome man, with a head of black hair, and he has exactly the same white tuft.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.



WARNER'S LOG CABIN REMEDIES.— "Sarsaparilla," — "Cough and Consumption Remedy," —"Hops and Buchu,"— "Extract," — "Hair Tonic,"—"Liver Pills,"—"Plasters," (Porous-Electrical),—"Rose Cream," for Catarrh. They are, like Warner's "Tippacanoe," the simple, effective remedies of the old Log Cabin days.

There is one time when a bank teller doesn't tell—and that is when he is comtemplating a trip to Canada,

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A Permanent Discovery.—"And so," said he bitterly, when he realized that she had rejected him, "and so you have been flirting heartlessly with me all the while. Well, thank Heaven, I have found you out at last!"

"Yes," he replied, "you have; and what is more, I think you will always find me out hereafter when I call."—Somerville Journal.

The following letter was received by a house established in 1875, which fully guarantees every article it sells and refers to any business house in St. Paul as to its relibility.

LARIMORE, D. T. Feb. 1, 1888.

MESSRS. GRIGGS & CO.
Groceries to Consumers at wholesale.
190 & 192 E. 5th St.
St. Paul, Minn.

GENTLEMEN.—We have been buying goods from you for the past four years and find gentlemanly and perfect treatment. Your prices are low and your goods are all you represent them to be. The Farmer large or small is well paid in buying of you over the exorbitant prices he has to pay to the retailer throughout the northwest. Yours truly.
ELK VALLEY FARMING CO.

William Kuchenbecker, aged forty-three, while out hunting a short distance from his house near Prairie du Chien, Wis., fell dead of heart disease. His sons were attracted to the vicinity by the loud barking of the dogs, and found their father dead in a thicket. He leaves a widow and seven sons.

CHEAP COMFORT.—What a comfort it is to know that, in case any of your children are attacked at night with croup, you have the remedy at hand in Allen's Lung Balsam! Depend upon it, mothers, it cures croup; perfectly pure and harmless; 25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle at all druggists.

Citizen to Merchant—How is it you seem to be flourishing so well of late? Last time we met you complained bitterly of dull times.

Merchant—True, my friend, but soon afterwards a conflagration visited our store and so injured the stock that we were able to realize large and quick profits by working them off on the public at a great "fire sale."

The Poor Little Ones.

We often see children with red eruptions on face and hands, rough, scaly skin, and often sores on the head. These things indicate a depraved condition of the blood. In the growing period, children have need of pure blood by which to build up strong and healthy bodies. If Doctor Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is given, the blood is purged of its bad elements, and the child's developement will be healthy, and as it should be. Scrofulous affections, rickets, fever-sores, hip-joint disease or other grave maladies and suffering are sure to result from neglect and lack of proper attention to such cases.

A report is current in New Orleans to the effect that the late United States marshal, R. B. Pleasants, was a defaulter to the amount of $53,000. Gen. W. J. Behan, one of the late marshal's bondsmen, stated that a deficiency existed, but it was not as large as had been rumored.

Mild, soothing, and healing is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Doctor (to patient)—Have you any objection to my calling in a consulting phyisecan? Patient—Call in as many accomplices as you need to complete the assassination.—Texas Siftings.

Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

ST. JACOBS OIL
For NEURALGIA.

CURES CHRONIC Cases
PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY.
No Return of Pain. Cures Positively.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Balto., Md.

Diamond Vera-Cura
FOR DYSPEPSIA.
AND ALL STOMACH TROUBLES SUCH AS:
Indigestion, Sour-Stomach, Heartburn, Nausea, Giddiness, Constipation, Fullness after eating, Food Rising in the Mouth and disagreeable taste after eating. Nervousness and Low-Spirits.
At Druggists and Dealers or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent Stamp.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

THE OLD RELIABLE
BIG BOSTON CLOTHING STORE
Wholesale, MINNEAPOLIS, Retail.
Goods sent to any part of the country, C. O. D. If not satisfactory, return at our expense. Country merchants, visit our wholesale department. We manufacture our own clothing.

For Baby's Skin.
THE LOVELIEST, WHITEST, CLEAREST, SOFTEST, purest skin, free from pimple, spot, or blemish, is produced by

CUTICURA SOAP.
It is absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, and simply incomparable as an Infantile Skin Soap. If used from moment of birth, is sure to prevent every species of skin and scalp diseases. Sale greater than that of all other infantile skin soaps in the world combined. Sold throughout the civilized world.
POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, U. S. A.
Send for "How to Purify and Beautify the Skin."

Directory of Minneapolis Wholesale Houses.
COMMISSION—Hillman Bros., 14 Bridge Square.
" Bush & Curtis, 22 Bridge Square.
CONFECT'ERS—Paris-Murton&Co.118WashAv.N.
DRUGS—Lyman-Eliel Drug Co. 100 Wash. Av. N.
GROCERS—Geo. R. Newell & Co. 3d St & 1st Av N.
GUNS&SportingG'ds—KennedyBros.36WashAvS
" Harrison, Farrington & Co. 200 1st Av S.
HARDWARE—Miller Bros & Fletcher, 119 2d st S.
MANTELS&c—FarnhamMarble&MantelCo38S3St
STOVES, &c.—N. W. Stove Works, 113 1st Av. S.
SADDLERY H'd'w., Dodson, Fisher & Brockmann, 15 3d St. N.

Moxie.
Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

Mrs. Spandell (of Boston)—What a charming little doggy! Is he masticatorically inclined? Her fishman—Not as I know on, marm; but I wouldn't go near him. He bites wunst in a while.—Judge.

A Lovely Complexion.
"What a lovely complexion," we often hear persons say. "I wonder what she does for it?" In every case the purity and real loveliness of the complexion depends upon the blood. Those who have sallow, blotchy faces may make their skin smooth and healthy by taking enough of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" to drive out the humors lurking in the system.

Try the want columns of the St. Paul Pioneer Press. You certainly want to buy or sell something. Somebody wants it. Only one cent per word to try it.

PILES, Itching or Bleeding, relieved and permanently cured by Cole's Carbolisalve. Get the Genuine. 25 and 50 cents at druggists or by mail. J. W. COLE & CO., Proprietors, Black River Falls, Wis.

Why Don't
You take Hoods Sarsaparilla, if you have impure blood, have lost your appetite, have that tired feeling or are troubled by sick headache, dyspepsia or biliousness. It has accomplished wonders for thousands of afflicted people, and, if given a fair trial, is reasonably certain to do you good.
"I have been troubled a great deal with headache, had no appetite, no strength, and felt as mean as anyone could, and be about my work. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I have not had the headache, my food has relished, and seemed to do me good, and I have felt myself growing stronger every day." M. A. STEINMAN, 19 Grand Avenue, Grand Rapids, Mich.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Clenses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
CATARRH

ELY'S
CREAM BALM
CATARRH
CURES
COLD IN HEAD
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BRO'S, OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.

TRY the CURE. HAY-FEVER
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists: by mail, registered 60 cts.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

DAVIS
PAIN KILLER
PERRY DAVIS
PAIN KILLER
PERRY DAVIS & SON

IF ANY OF YOUR FAMILY
are troubled with Cholera, Cramps or Bowel Complaint, give them PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

DO NOT FORGET
Perry Davis' Pain Killer
At this season of the year it is always well to keep it on hand.
Do not trifle with yourselves by testing untried remedies. Be sure you call for, and get the genuine PAIN-KILLER, as many worthless nostrums are attempted to be sold on the great reputation of this valuable medicine.
Directions accompany each bottle.
Price 25 cts., 50 cts. and $1 per bottle.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ONE CENT Per word for a little advertisement in the St. Paul PIONEER PRESS.
WILL SAVE YOU DOLLARS!
By securing a purchaser for what you want to sell, or the article cheap that you want to buy.
SOMEBODY
Stands Ready to Supply Your Wants!

CHAMOIS UNDERWEAR
Send your orders to SIMPSON & HENDERSON, Minneapolis, Minn., the largest manufacturer in the West.

It will be to your advantage when writing advertisers to say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

N. W. N. U. 1888 No. 39.

Republican Hot Shot.

That Jingo Message.

I'll twist the British lion's tail,
I'll make the Canucks fear me;
We've got to fish, and they cut bait—
By jingo, boys, you hear me!

I'll pile the earth with English dead,
If you will all stand near me,
And capture every Irish vote—
By jingo, boys, you hear me!

I'll crush the Senate at a blow,
And those who always jeer me;
I'll make it break it's party's neck,
By jingo, boys, you hear me!

I had not thought to call a turn
That would as this endear me;
But Providence protects its own,
By jingo, boys, you hear me!

Now let us all rejoice and sing,
And Democrats come near me;
If I come back you take the earth—
By jingo, boys, you hear me.
—Washington Critic.

No Gains in the North.

No "Democratic gains" will be heard of in any state of the loyal and industrial North in this year of grace.

The People Know Him.

It is entirely useless for the President to talk now about protecting the interests of labor. The people know him and will vote accordingly.—Cleveland Leader.

Campaign Contributions.

With a ten-thousand dollar check, and a three-column stump speech, Mr. Cleveland may be credited with having done something in the campaign.—Des Moines Register.

Determined to Have a Sure Thing.

Arkansas politicians seem disposed to keep that state solid for Democratic reform if they have to steal the ballot boxes of every Republican precinct in the state.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Where They Gain.

The American workingmen and farmers gain more through protection as producers than they lose as consumers, and everybody else shares in their prosperity through increased business activity.—Cleveland Leader.

Was Never Beaten.

The Democrats find encouragement in the fact that Grover Cleveland was never beaten. The same was true of Martin Van Buren until he ran for President the second time against the grandfather of the man who is making it very interesting for Grover just now.—Denver Evening Times.

The Democratic Idea

If there is one man between the St. Croix river and Puget sound whose vote for president will be affected by the whines of Dakota, we should be glad to publish his name. The roll of states is well filled up already. New candidates for admission must present stronger credentials than Dakota can as yet bring.—New York Sun.

Gain Control of Congress.

Mr. Nelson's advice is good. Let every friend of the American industrial system work for the election of Harrison this year, "and strike for tariff reform afterward." But let them see to it that the Republicans are placed in control in Congress, also, without which tariff reform worthy of the name is impossible.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Again the Witnesses Disagree.

President Cleveland weakly says, "We have entered upon no crusade of free trade." The London (England) Chronicle triumphantly says, "Cleveland may give it any name he likes, as long as we know it is in fact a crusade of free trade."

There is no better authority in the world in the matter of identifying a free-trade crusade, than the average Englishmen.

"Thou Hypocrite!"

In his letter of acceptance President Cleveland pleads for a "generous regard and care for our surviving soldiers and sailors and for the widows and orphans of such as have died."

For particulars as to his sincerity, read any one of his scores of messages vetoing pensions which Congress, after due deliberation and investigation, had granted, to worthy old soldiers and soldiers' widows.

As towards the boys in blue the President is Janus-faced if ever man was.

The People and the Pensioners.

The people of this country do not look upon the applicants for pensions as so many persons who may be abused with impunity by a democratic president who sent a substitute to the war, and sympathized with secession, and was sorry when Lee, instead of Grant, surrendered at Appomattox. They cannot be made to believe, under any circumstances, that men who were equal to the highest efforts of patriotic courage and sacrifice when the life of the government was in danger are now generally capable of wronging that government and degrading themselves by acts of criminal deception.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It's a Boomerang.

The venemous attacks made by the copperhead and free trade organs of a conscienceless party upon General Harrison in reference to certain falsehoods attributed to him in regard to railroad employes are working with a contrary effect. Instead of influencing the railroad men of Indiana against the General they have enlisted their hearty sympathies in his behalf, and no class is so well organized and so much in earnest in their work for him as the railroad men of Indiana. They know how false and how malicious these assertions of irresponsible editors and politicians are, and they are endeavoring to show by their organization and action what little regard they have for a party that stoops to such methods. When General Harrison's plurality comes rolling up in Indiana in November not a little of it will be due to the railroad employes whom the Democracy thought they could catch with chaff.—Cleveland Leader.

The Contrast Is Very Marked.

When I asked a strong blacksmith in Brussels, Belgium, says a New York Mail and Express writer, how much he got he wiped the steaming sweat from his brow on his shirt sleeve and said:

"I get fifty cents a day."

"Is this enough to support you?" I asked.

"I have a wife and five children," he said sadly, "and we do not starve."

When I asked the proprietor of the machine shop why he didn't pay those skilled men more, he said:

"Because I'm handicapped. I sell my car springs in America, and when I get into New York harbor with one hundred dollars worth of car springs I have to salute your American flag and give up $50 as duty. I only get $50 for what your manufacturer gets $100."

"Where does this $50 that you pay as duty come from?" I asked.

"Why, it comes from my men's wages. That is why I can only pay fifty cents per day, while you Americans pay a dollar and a half."

"But suppose our government should take off this tariff and let your car springs come in free?" I asked.

"What!" he exclaimed, "let me secure $100 where I now get fifty?"

"Yes, that's it."

"Why I'd flood you with car springs. I'd double my works here. I'd fill New York harbor with them," he continued enthusiastically.

"But would not this break up our workmen who are getting a dollar and a half a day for making these same car springs in America?" I asked.

"Yes, it would break them up for a while, but—"

"But how long would it break them up?" I interrupted.

"Why, sir, until they were willing to work for fifty cents a day like our men."

Progress of the Plague.

Jacksonville has now sunk into a perfect state of apathy. There is absolutely no business, and even the doors that were open a week ago are closed and their owners going away. The only place where any life is seen is at the Travelers hotel, which has been turned into the headquarters of the medical and relief bureau and the various commissary stores of the relief committee, which latter has had W. B. Owen at its head since the departure of J. G. Jones. The citizens' association meets daily, but the attendance is very small, only members of the various committees and a few others being present.

In East Jacksonville the fever has been pretty well through all the white families and it is now working on the colored folks. In fact, there are very few white families in the city that have not been attacked by the fever. Dr. J. Wise arrived to take charge of a government fumigating station. He has delivered over the charge of the hospital tent at Camp Perry to Dr. Faget of New Orleans.

On his way down he tried to go to Fernandina to see how things were there, but received the following telegram from H. E. Dotterer, president of the board of health:

No yellow fever, no suspicious cases. We invite investigation, and would be glad to have you with us but that you are just from a yellow fever hospital, and your calling here would alarm our people. Send a surgeon who has not been in the hospital and we will gladly welcome him. For reasons given we cannot avail ourselves of your valuable services.

A conference of delegates from the boards of health of many of the Southern states and Illinois was held at Nashville for the purpose of discussing the yellow fever situation. An exhaustive interchange of ideas was had and resolutions adopted declaring it the sense of conference that ten days' detention of yellow fever refugees should be enforced against those destined to points south the northern boundary of Tennessee, but in view of the lateness of the season it is recommended that the healthful refugees whose baggage has been disinfected should be permited to go north of that line without retention. It is further declared the sense of the conference that the appearance of one case of fever in a town should not be sufficient to warrant quarantine against that town until other case have made their appearance.

A train load of refugees reached Atlanta. They were all from Gainesville, Fla., and all had health certificates. Nine remained in Atlanta, and the others went on north. A few days ago James L. Lengle jumped from a refugee train from Jacksonville intending to stay here. He was in the city three days before discovered, and was then sent forward to Hendersonville, N. C.

The secretary of the treasury has received the following telegram from Surgeon General Hamilton, dated at Camp Perry, Fla., Sept. 17:

Dr. Posey has yellow fever, contracted at McClenny. Three cases are reported at Gainesville, and there are rumors of cases at Wellborne and Fernandina. I have sent Wise to investigate. Dr. Guiteras returned Saturday night. Refugees had a hard time on special train, and the whole seaboard is alarmed on account of the refugees breaking their parole at Henderson. I do not think it advisable to send any more special trains.

Mormons at Work.

Attention has been called to the arrival at New York of a party of Mormon converts from Sweden by the rescue of a young girl from the party by her sister. Emma Nilson, aged fifteen, and a typical Swede as to purity of complexion and yellowness of hair, had been sent on her way to Salt Lake City by her parents, who intended to follow her later; but her elder sister Ida, who had lived in Brooklyn a year or two, induced the Castle Garden authorities to deliver the fair convert into her charge temporarily, but Emma declares her unswerving devotion to Mormonism and means to get off for a completion of her journey to Utah as soon as possible. "Are you engaged to marry Elder Hagsberg, the man who tried to keep you with the Mormon immigrants?" she was asked. "I cannot answer that question," Emma replied. "We were all pledged not to say anything to outsiders about matrimony while on the journey." But Ida Nilson asserted positively that Emma was affianced to Hagsberg, as were two other young women in the party. There were seventy-two of the Swedish converts, and they were accompanied by 149 freshly made Mormons from other countries, principally England. They have gone on their journey to Salt Lake. The Swedes were from the province of Blekinge, and were brought to an acceptance of polygamy by the preaching of Hagsberg, a native of that section, who has been two years there at the work. He had left Sweden a widower about twenty years before, but he had taken three wives in Utah. Five of the women whom he converted, according to Emma's confession, were to become members of his household, really his wives, although in order to evade prosecution they would purport to be hired workers. A curious instance of conjugal irregularity was in the English contingent. Elder Abram Johnson, who had charge of the entire company, had been six months proselyting in the southern counties of England, and about half a hundred of the immigrants were his personal converts. Most of the dozen families brought over by him to the faith had come with the understanding, between the husbands and wives, that polygamy was not to be indulged in. But there was one remarkable exception. John and Charles Laird, brothers, were accompanied each by a wife. John did not propose to practice the Mormon doctrine of polygamy, but Charles accepted it as obligatory. It happened that Charles' wife would not consent to sharing a husband with other women, while John's wife had no objection to it. The arrangement was therefore made that John and Charles should swap wives, and they did so upon setting out upon their voyage to America.

The Cuba Cyclone.

The aggregate loss by the disastrous cyclone which ravaged the Island of Cuba is now estimated at many million of dollars. The loss of life is variously stated at from 500 to 1,200. Havana presents the appearance of a city which has been terribly bombarded. The cyclone entered the city by way of Sagua, and, taking a westerly direction, with a slight northerly inclination, its center passed almost over Havana. For fifteen hours it raged with desperate fury, and wreaked fearful havoc on life and property throughout the island. It demolished the principal buildings of the large cities, and wiped out entire villages situated near the starboard. The water flooded large districts of fertile land richly planted with sugar, tobacco, fruit and vegetables, destroying the valuable machinery of the plantations and irretrievably ruining the crops. Going out to sea the storm imparted its fury to the ocean, which rose to a great height and inundated the water fronts, breaking down the wharves and occasioning great loss to shipping and commerce. The water overcame all obstacles and made its way into the storage and manufacturing houses near the coast. Some buildings gave way under the great pressure, and in all cases their contents were seriously damaged. In some instances craft were carried half a mile into the cities, whole blocks of houses and trees being battered down as the vessels cut their passage through the streets. The northern part of Havana was converted into a Venice and many streets were submerged. Throughout the city many lives have been lost. Women and children have suffered most. The poor people, who, for the greater part, lived in the low land near the bay, have lost everything. The rich Vuetta Aunjo tobacco has been ruined, and it is said $2,000,000 cannot cover the losses. Not a single house is left standing at Guanajavao. Many vessels were lost and their crews drowned.

Robert Arola, a Fin, shot and killed his father, five miles south of New York Mills, Minn. There does not appear to have been any provocation. They had been on the best of terms. The son had been at work in the field. The father was sitting at a bench in front of the house shaving spokes for a wagon wheel. Robert came into the house, took down a rifle, put a revolver in his pocket, stepped outside and deliberately shot his father through the heart in the presence of his mother and sister, and immediately fled to the woods. The marshal and posse are now in pursuit of the murderer.

At Ville Platte Prairie, Louisiana, a crowd of armed men rode to the houses of two negroes named Jean Pierre Salet and Didaere and, after leading them a short distance away, riddled them with buckshot, killing them both instantly. The killing is supposed to have been brought about by incendiary language recently used by these two negroes. The affair created intense excitement in the neighborhood where it occurred.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Saturday, Sept. 15.

SENATE.—The senate does not appear disposed to take hurried action in the matter of the retaliation bill. All that has been done is to refer the bill to the committee on foreign relations. The committee postponed action to await an answer from the president to the resolution of Senator Hoar as to the question of the fact whether there had been any recent outrages committed upon American fishermen and whether there had been any seizures of American fishing vessel during the season which has just closed.

HOUSE.—There is a contest in the house between the appropriations committee, which has in charge the conference report on the sundry civil appropriation bill, and the friends of the Oklahoma bill.

Monday Sept. 17.

SENATE.—The senate, by a very scanty majority of one, settled the Chinese exclusion bill which has been sent to the president, Blair's motion to reconsider the vote by which the bill was passed being defeated—20 to 21.

Mr. Sherman offered a resolution directing the committee on foreign relations to inquire into and report at the next session of congress the state of the relations of the United States with Great Britian and the Dominion of Canada, with such measures as are expedient to promote friendly commerce and political interest.

Senator Plumb reported from the committee on public lands a bill to provide for the revocation of the withdrawal of lands made for the benefit of certain railroads in Minnesota and Iowa. The secretary is authorized to make an adjustment of all land grants giving all persons interested three months notice to show cause why the adjustment should not be made.

HOUSE.—On motion of Mr. McMillan, of Tennessee, Mr. Cox, of New York, was elected speaker pro tem, to act during the absence of Mr. Carlisle.

The house bill to transfer to the state of Louisiana the possession of a certain tract of land for quarantine purposes was reported and passed.

Mr. Weaver, of Iowa, introduced a bill to prohibit the deposit of public money in the national banks except for their continued disbursement of public funds. Referred.

Mr. Morrill, of Kansas, offered a resolution calling on the secretary of the interior for information, and directing him to ascertain whether undue influence has been used to secure the signature of any of the Indians to the Sioux treaty. Referred.

Mr. Dingley, of Maine, offered a resolution calling on the presidents for information as to whether the rights of American fishermen have been violated by the Canadian authorities within the past year, and, if so, whether he had retaliated, as he had authority to do under the act of March 3, 1887. Referred.

Tuesday Sept. 18.

SENATE.—There is no longer any serious question as to the position of the senate foreign relations committee with respect to the house retaliation bill. Senator Sherman, the chairman of that committee, has declared himself as irrevocably opposed to the policy contemplated by that bill and as in favor of a policy the ultimate object of which shall not be retaliation but political as well as commercial union between the United States and Canada.

Mrs. Foster said she had been into the mills and workshops of New York and New England and invited some of the female employes to come to Washington with her and tell the committee how they were situated. These were the ladies present, all of whom upon examination testified to that their wages in America were immensely greater than in Europe.

The feature of the House proceedings today was Mr. Cannon's political speech. The speaker pro tem. laid before the House a communication from the postmaster general in refference to complaints of illegal mailing of the tariff reform advocate at Columbus, O. The postmaster general says no such illegal distribution through the mails has occurred, therefore there is nothing to investigate. The communication was referred to the postoffice committee.

HOUSE.—The Democrats of the house, at their caucus, refused to support the relation of Oates of Alabama to adjourn Oct. 1, and designedly adjourned the caucus sine die without taking a vote.

The proceedings of the senate subcommittee on the tariff were in refreshing contrast with the average of the last two months. About fifteen well-dressed, fresh-looking ladies made their appearance at the doors of the commitee room at 11 o'clock, headed by Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, president of the Women's Temperance Union of Iowa, and were introduced by Senator Allison to his fellow members as a delegation who wished to be heard in respect to woman's especial interest in the protective tariff. They were heard.

Mr. Barnes, of Georgia, introduced a bill offering a reward of $100,000 for the discovery of the true cause of the germ of yellow fever, or certain means of its prevention, destruction or material modification. Referred.

A conference was ordered on the bill amending the interstate commerce law.

Wednesday, Sept. 19.

SENATE.—The senate passed the senate bill forfeiting the lands of the Marquette & Ontonagon railroad. The bill is similar to the one which passed the house last session. The rights of settlers and purchasers are very well guarded. The company has formally given notice to the general land office of its withdrawal of all claim to a land grant opposite the unconstructed parts of its road. This is understood to be a final abandonment of its claim to over two hundred thousand acres of land to which the company has heretofore stoutly maintained rightful title.

The members of the tariff subcommittee of the senate say is in not true that they have changed their purpose to report a tariff bill this session, or that they have ceased work upon it. They have some important hearings for the last of this week and the first of next. Their bill is nearly complete.

The house bill giving the secretary of war control of navigation in the St. Clair flats canal passed the senate to-day, and will go to the president to-morrow. It empowers the secretary to make the same rules and regulations that he is now empowered to make for navigation on the Des Moines rapids canal, the St. Mary's falls canal, the Portland canal and others. The bill provides a penalty of $500 for infractions of the regulations.

HOUSE—Immediately after the reading of the journal, the House resumed the consideration of the conference report on the sundry civil appropriation bill. And after a long debate an adjournment followed for want of a Quorm.

Thursday, Sept. 20.

SENATE.—The senate passed the bill ratifying the agreement made with the upper and middle bands of Spokane Indians, the Coeur d'Alene, the Pend d'Oreilles and the Kootenais in Washington, Idaho and Montana. This bill really ratifies four separate agreements, but as the provisions were almost identical, and as they consolidated seven of the above mentioned bands of Indians, they are all put into one bill.

The deficiency bill as reported by the senate committee carries $4,518,862. It came from the house with $3,227,518. Among matters added by the senate is $150 for United State District Attorney Baxter of Minnesota for services in the case of Beaulieu vs. Sheehan.

HOUSE—Democratic representatives of the house, notwithstanding the action or the nonaction of the caucus the other night, persist in the statement that a speedy adjournment of congress is not only probable but certain.

The house refused, 32 to 47, to agree to the conference report on the sundry civil appropriation bill.

He saved 3 Cents.

A man, his wife, and three children walked up to one of the drop-a-penny-in-the-slot-and-ascertain-your-correct weight-machines is one of the North river ferry-houses, and after examining it told his three children to stand on the platform of the scale, which they did. He then drooped a cent in the slot and the hand moved around to 203. He then told the largest child to step off, and as soon as he did the hand moved back to 118, thus by subtracting 118 from 203 he ascertained the weight of the child. In this manner he also ascertained the respective weights of the other two children. His wife and himself got on the scales and were weighed in a like manner. He saved 3 cents.—New York Sun.

FROM THE SHORE OF ETERNITY.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER.

Alone! to land alone upon that shore!
With not one sight that we have seen before;
Things of a different hue,
And the sounds all new,
And fragrance so sweet the soul may faint.
Alone! Oh, that first hour of being a saint!

Alone! to land alone upon that shore!
On which no wavelets lisp, no billows roar,
Perhaps no shape of ground,
Perhaps no sight or sound,
No forms of earth our fancies to arrange.
But to begin alone that mighty change!

Alone! to land alone upon that shore!
Knowing so well we can return no more,
No voice or face of friend,
None with us to attend
Our disembarking on that awful strand,
But to arrive alone in such a land!

Alone! to land upon that shore!
To begin alone to live forevermore
To have no one to teach
The manners or the speech
Of that new life, or put us at our ease;
Oh that we might die in pairs or companies!

Alone! the God we know is on that shore,
The God of whose attractions we know more,
Than of those who may appear
Nearest and dearest here;
Oh, is He not the life long Friend we know
More privately than any Friend below?

Alone! the God we trust is on that shore,
The Faithful One whom we have trusted more,
In trials and in woes,
Than we have trusted those
On whom we leaned most in our earthly strife
Oh, we shall trust Him more in that new life!

Alone! the God we love is on that shore,
Love not enough, yet whom we love far more,
And whom we loved all through
And with a love more true
Than other loves—yet now shall love Him more—
True love begins upon that shore!

So not alone we land upon that shore;
'Twill be as though we had been there before;
We shall meet more we know
Then we can meet below,
And find our rest like some retiring dove,
And be at home at once with our eternal love!

HANCOCK, THE SUPERB:

Reminiscences by His Wife of a Brilliant Military Career.

Messrs. Charles L. Webster & Co., publishers of "General Grant's Memoirs" and "McClellan's Own Story," publish the "Reminiscences of Winfield Scott Hancock," by his wife. The interest of the book is personal rather than historical. General Hancock took a conspicuous part in many dramas of national importance; but his biographer (one might almost say his autobiagrapher, so completly was Mrs. Hancock's life identified with her husband's) has described the scenes in which he acted with such distinction and narrated the events which led to them, with just sufficient fullness to make the General's relations to them clear and throw light upon his character.

The "Reminiscences" begins with the marriage of the writer to General Hancock at the residence of her father, Mr. Samuel Russell, in St. Louis, January 24, 1850.

In chapter 4 Mrs. Hancock describes vividly the discomforts to which she was necessarily subjected at Fort Meyers, Florida, during the trouble with the seminoles in 1856.

When the troubles in Florida were settled General Harney was transferred to Fort Leavenworth, Kan., where disturbances were expected. Hancock, who by this time had become a captain, joined him there, serving in the quartermaster's department until March 31, 1858, when he was ordered to accompany General Harney's expedition to Utah, where complication had arisen between the Mormans and the Gentiles. At the close Hancock was ordered to repeat to Colonel Andrews, commanding at Fort Bridger. "From Fort Leavenworth to Fort Bridger the distance is 1,000 miles," says Mrs. Hancock; "from Fort Bridger to Benecia, Cal., 1,119; total distance, 2,128 miles, and this was covered by Hancock on muleback."

On arriving at Benecia Captain Hancock found awaiting him a leave of absence and returned to the East, by way of the Isthmus, for the purpose of escorting his family back to the Pacific coast. A period of two months was delightfully spent in Washington. Mrs. Hancock digresses a little to describe this sojourn:

"Miss Harriet Lane, mistress of the White House, with her personal charms and courtly manners was a universal favorite, and did great credit to Mr. Buchanan's administration. Mrs. Davis, wife of the Secretary of war, Jefferson Davis, whom I well remember, was endowed with many remarkable qualities that made her eminently fitted to be a presiding genius, and her entertainments brought together the most cultivated class of Washington society. Mrs. Joe Johnston was another shining light in that great capital, a person of unusual intelligence and quick at repartee, which made her most fascinating in conversation. Her charming reunions are long to be remembered by those who were admitted within this charmed circle. * * * * How well I remember General Robert E. Lee, then a major, who was stationed there at that time. He was the beau ideal of a soldier and a gentleman. When bidding us 'good-bye' and 'god-speed' upon the eve of our departure, he said to me: 'I understand that you contemplate deserting your post, which is by your husband's side, and that you are not going to California with him. If you will pardon me, I should like to give you a little advice: You must not think of doing this. As one considerably older than Hancock, and having had greater experience, I consider it fatal to the future happiness of young married people, upon small provocation, to live apart, either for a short or long time. The result is invariably that they cease to be essential to each other. Now promise me that you will not permit him to sail without you.' The sequel shows how faithfully I sought to follow that noble man's admonition, and how often in my varied experience I had occasion to transmit to others his disinterested, truthful convictions. With many regrets we bade adieu to a host of friends, most of whom I never saw again. Not so with my husband, however. He met them face to face on the battlefield in less than three years."

After crossing the Isthmus of Panama, Captain Handcock and his wife embarked on the Golden Gate for San Francisco. There were 1,750 passengers in all, and those in the steerage were presumptious and aggressive and Handcock took a prominent part in suppressing an incipient mutiny.

The Hancocks were in Los Angeles when the election of 1860 approached. Their situation was equally dangerous and unpleasant. Fearing a personal assault upon himself, a very possible event, as he was the only United States official within a hundred miles of Los Angeles, he collected a small arsenal of twenty Derringers within his own house, in readiness for use at a moment's notice.

On the Fourth of July, 1860, Mr. Hancock made his maiden speech, a strong and impressive, if not eloquent, appeal to his countrymen not to separate themselves from the common memories and interests which had so long bound them together. Whether this Fourth of July celebration had any effect upon the disturbances I can not say, but it was generally considered to have quieted for a time the rising spirit of dissatisfaction, which was assuming an importance manifestly not illusory."

Referring to the painful scenes among old army comrades after Sumter was fired upon, Mrs. Hancock says: "Many conferences were held in our home in Los Angeles between my husband and the southern officers, who were urged by their relatives and friends to resign their commissions and offer their services to their own states, as otherwise they would be regarded as renegades throughout the south. They sought the advice of my husband, hoping to receive from him some comfort or encouragement, but he could give none, and would say to those dear friends, Armistead, Garnett, Pickett, and a host of others whom he loved: 'I can give you no advice, as I shall not fight upon the principle of state-rights, but for the Union, whole and undivided, as I do not and will not belong to a country formed of principalities. I can not sympathize with you; you must be guided by your own convictions and I hope you will make no mistakes.' * * * At that time I was in San Francisco and had occasion to visit the headquarters of General Albert Sidney Johnston, who was in command on the Pacific coast. He met me that morning and said, with tears in his eyes: "You are not aware that General Sumner was among the passengers who arrived on the steamer this morning, and who came to me unannounced, expecting to catch me in treasonable intentions. I have not yet seen him, but I understand that he has been sent out to relieve me of my command.' I replied; 'General, you are morbidly sensitive, I think, and hasty in your conclusions.' 'I hope that I have been, but why was the General's name omitted in the passenger list that was sent by the overland mail? If my suspicions are correct I shall at once resign, and God knows what then, I had intended to remain where I am, as my wife is so opposed to my giving up a certainty for an uncertainty.' It was soon known that General Johnston had resigned."

A dramatic scene—one of a thousand similar ones in those sad days—is set before the reader in the next passage,

A never-to-be-forgotten evening was the one spent at our home by the officers who were to start upon their overland trip to the South at 12 o'clock that night. General and Mrs. Johnston were of the party. * * * The most crushed was Major Armistead, who with tears, which were contagious, streaming down his face, and hands upon Mr. Hancock's shoulders, while looking him steadily in the eye, said: "Hancock, good-by; you can never know what this man cost me, and I hope God will strike me dead if I am ever induced to leave my native soil, should worst come to worst.'" Turning to me he placed a small satchel in my hand requesting that it should not be opened except in the event of his death, in which case the souvenirs it contained, with the exception of a little prayer-book, intended for me, and which I still possess, should be sent to his family. Oh the fly leaf of this book is the following: "Lewis A. Armistead. Trust in God and fear nothing." At the same time he presented Mr Hancock with a new major's uniform, saying that "he might sometime need it." This particular promotion never came to him as he jumped the grades from captain to brigadier-general. Armistead died in the way that he prayed for. I, as well as my husband, believed that he courted the death that finally came to him at Gettysburg, for I have often heard it related how bravely he came to the front of his brigade waving his sword and how he was shot through the body and fell within our lines asking to be taken to Hancock's tent. At the same moment my husband had fallen with what was supposed, at the time, to be a mortal wound. Three out of the six from whom we parted on that evening in Los Angeles were killed in front of General Hancock's troops and others wounded. The orders taking us from Los Angeles soon followed.

Captain Hancock made all haste to the Capital, which he erroneously fancied to be almost within the graap of the Confederate where he was soon appointed Brig. Gen. by President Lincoln.

Mrs. Hancock gives an interesting glimpse of "the Martyr President;" "Mr Lincoln's care-worn face I recall as vividly as then. At one of his levees in passing him I remarkek that it would be showing a greater consideration if I were to refuse his proffered hand, as he must be weary enough of handshaking. To this he replied in never-to-be-forgotten tones: 'Ah, if this were all I were called upon to do, how willingly would it be done for all time; but to say no to the poor unfortunate who come to me, in the belief that I am all powerful to pronounce that little word of only three letters, and who do not and will not understand that I can not act always as I wish, but have others to consult—this keeps me always unhappy.' Mr. Stanton frequently said to me: Mr. Lincoln has the biggest heart of any man in the world, and for that reason we have to watch him, or the Southern women, with their winning ways, would get his permission to carry with them enough contraband goods to supply the Southern army."

The battle of Williamsburg was Hancock's first triumphant success. He wrote to his wife: "On this occasion my men behaved beautifully and captured the first color yet taken. My loss was 126 in killed and wounded a great number showing hard and determined fighting." An interval of some months intervened between Williamsburg and Antietam General Hancock was engaged in every battle up to the time when the order was issued relieving General McClellan and appointing General Burnside to the command of the Army of the Potomac. In a letter to Mrs. Hancock she said: "The army are not satisfied with the change and consider the treatment of McClellan most ungracious and inopportune. Yet I do not symphtize in the movement going on to resist the order. 'It is useless,' I tell the gentlemen around me. 'We are serving our country.'" After Chancellorsville he wrote:

The day before the fight Hooker said to a general officer, "God Almighty could not prevent me from winning a victory to-morrow." Pray, could we expect a victory after that? He also told Mr. Lincoln that he would either win a victory or be in hell. The President told him to "carry plenty of water along." Success can not come to us through such profanity. I regret I can not ask now for leave; no general officer is allowed a leave of absence. General Couch asked for one, but was refused. I understand that the opinion of officers high in rank, at this time, would be unpalatable. Hooker's day is over. I have been approached again in connection with the command of the Army of the Potomac. Give yourself no uneasiness—under no conditions would I accept the command. I do not belong to that class of generals whom the Republicans care to bolster up. I should be sacrificed.

When Gettysburg was fought Mrs. Hancock was visiting her mother in St. Louis. On the morning of July 3, 1863, General Hancock telegraphed from the battlefield (as was his custom each day while the action lasted): "I am all right, so far." A few hours afterwards he sent a second dispatch, while lying upon the battlefield desperately—and presumably, fatally—wounded: "I am severely wounded, not mortally. Join me at once in Philadelphia. Parker and Miller, I fear, are gone up."

The surgeon objected to the wording of this dispatch, writes Mrs. Hancock, and asked permission to send one conveying intelligence of his critical condition. "But General Hancock would not permit the change, in view of the long journey before me, and the unhappiness that would result from knowing the full truth. After reaching Philadelphia the heat was found insupportable, and it was desirable to have my husband removed to his father's home at Norristown, but thirty days elapsed before his surgeons considered it prudent to permit the change. In the interval his wound showed no signs of healing, and his discomfort increased rather than diminished." It was not till sometime afterward that a minie ball was discovered imbedded in his leg. After this was removed he improved rapidly, and in December took command of the Second Army Corps.

An Old Story, But Worth Telling Just Once More.

From Things Seen.

Dumas, the elder, loved to laugh at the expense of English stiffness and reserve. One of his stories was this: One day Victor Hugo and I were to dine with the Duke of Decazes. Among the guests were Lord and Lady Palmerston—of course this happened before the February revolution. At midnight tea was handed around. Victor Hugo and I were sitting side by side, chatting merrily. Lord and Lady Palmerston had arrived very late, and there had consequently been no opportunity to introduce us before dinner; after dinner it seems it was forgotten. English custom, consequently did not allow us to be addressed by the illustrious couple. All at once young Decazes comes up to us and says: "My dear Dumas, Lord Palmerston begs you will leave a chair free between you and Victor Hugo." I hastened to do as he wished. We moved away from each other and placed a chair between us. Thereupon Lord Palmerston, holding the hand of his wife, leads her down to us, and invites her to sit down on the empty chair—all this without saying a word. "My lady," he said to his wife, "what time have you?" She looked at her watch, and answered: "Thirty-five minutes past twelve." "Well, then," said the great minister, "remember well, that this day, at thirty-five minutes past twelve, you were sitting between Alexander Dumas and Victor Hugo, an honor which you probably never will enjoy again in your lifetime." Then he offered his arm again to his wife, and took her back to her seat without saying a word to us—because we and not been presented.

What Cardinal Manning Says on Emigration From England.

Notwithstanding restraning motives there has been a steady and strong yearly stream of emigration from England, Ireland and Scotland. In the last thirty years, 3,000,000 have left our shores, writes Cardinal Manning in Murray's Magazine. From the last return of the Board of Trade, published by Mr. Giffen, it appears that the number of British-born subjects who left our shores in the first three months of 1886 was 30,700; in 1887, 44,446—that is, 14,000 more than in the previous year. Again, 44,000 in all left this country, and of these 30,000 went to the United States.

We must be glad that our people should find a home in the United States, and the growing number of English-born who mingle with the population of the States, will be, we may trust, a growing security for the amity and unity of the two countries. Nevertheless it must obviously be our desire that our people should find their homes within the bounds of our own lands. One of the aims of the movement in behalf of state-directed colonization is to guide the stream of emigration to our own channel, and to retain our brethren still as subjects with us of the British Empire.

Wife (indignantly)—Albert, here is a letter I found in your bocket. It is signed Mabel, and is, I must confess, the most sickening missive I ever read. Oh, you horrid monster! I will tell mother all about it.

Hubby—But my dear have you looked at the date?

Wife—No, but I will. Why it is dated, November 1, 1883.

Hubby (with a look of triumph)—Yes, darling; one of the loving letters you wrote me before we were married.—Judge.

NOT THOU, BUT I.

It must have been for one of us my own
To drink this cup, and eat this bitter bread,
Had not my tears upon thy face been shed,
Thy tears had dropped on mine; if I alone
Did not walk now, thy spirit would have known
My loneliness, and did my feet not tread
This weary path and steep, thy feet had bled
For mine, and thy mouth had for mine made moan.
And so it comforts me yea, not in vain,
To think of thy eternity of sleep,
To know thine eyes are tearless though mine weep;
And when this cup's last bitterness I drain
One thought shall still its primal sweetness keep;
Thou hadst the peace, and I the undying pain.
—Philip Bourke Marston.

How to Keep well.

Boston Globe.

While undeniably a mixed diet is the best for man, there is a mistaken notion, which prevails to a great extent, that meat should largely enter into the same. As a consequence, much more is eaten than is needed or can properly be disposed of in the system. Never eat meat oftener than once a day, and very sparingly in summer. Men of sedentary habits might with safety for several days at a time during that season live on vegetables, fruits, milk, breadstuffs and foods of like character, which are easy of digestion. For those who have good reason to believe that their "kidneys are weak," a diet largely made up of meat is ill-advised. Those organs are intimately concerned in its disposal in the system, and hence are overtasked if it is taken in too great a quantity. There are very few people who are not fond of watermelons. It is rightly assumed that under proper conditions they are healthy. They should not, however, be eaten after a hearty meal, for they then tend to retard digestion.

Some drink too freely of water, especially during the heated term. There is, however, a class largely made up of women who do not at any time drink sufficiently of that eminent essential to health. As a rule they suffer from constipation. Everyone ought to drink about two quarts of water daily to meet the needs of the system, "Water is fattening" is an expression of some truth. Very fleshy people are proverbially thirsty, and when they attempt a reduction in weight, to lessen as much as possible the quantity of fluids habitually taken is one of the recognized rules of treatment. But a rigid adherence to it is dangerous for many, if not all. Unless advised by a physician to do differently, they should drink all they crave, within reason, excepting during the hour before and after meals. With the food only the smallest quantity of fluids possible is allowable. Much has been written for and against ice water. It is not only agreeable and refreshing, but harmless when used in moderation. In certain forms of dyspepsia characterized by flatulence—bloating, as it is properly called—very cold water acts as an agreeable tonic, and quickens gastric and intestinal activity in many cases if taken when the stomach is comparatively empty. If taken on a full stomach, it, as a rule, intensifies the trouble. Over-indulgence is always harmful, and it is especially so at meal times.

For a robust person in hot weather to reduce one-half the quantity of food he is habituated to eating would be a most salutary custom, for he would then not only suffer infinitely less from the heat, but be stronger and more active, both mentally and physically. Those especially who are wedded to their "appetizers" would do well to forego them at least until cooler weather comes, and leave nature, uninfluenced by the seductive cocktail, to direct the quantity of food necessary for the body's support.

Nearly all use black, but few red pepper on their food. It cannot be generally known that the latter is a remedy of no little value in certain cases of digestive trouble, especially those in which the liver is involved, and acts sluggishly. Old ladies' whims cannot always be laughed down. Here is one which a few dyspeptics can testify to be sound. Take before meals a pinch of red pepper in half a glass of milk. Some have cured themselves by this simple treatment. There are, of course, certain forms of dyspepsia in which it would be ill-advised. In just what cases it is needed, each sufferer from the trouble must determine for himself, unless he is under the care of a physician. One might safely try it for a few days, and then abandon it if no benefit results.

That berries are healthy food can in truth be said, and yet some kinds should be denied people who have certain forms of digestive disturbances. Blackberries, for instance, which contain small seeds, to some extent irritate the intestinal canal. It is in that way that they are useful in constipation; they stimulate and quicken activity of the bowels. But if the stomach and bowels are what is generally termed weak, then in such a case they are likely to do harm. Very young children should of course, be denied them.

New Jersey's Ugliest Man.

Philadelphia Record.

"Well, I reckon I kin her the wagon," said Rathole Loper, of Bridgeton, N. J., as he stepped up to Louis H. Dowdney, chairman of the Ugly Man's Committee, at the Cumberland County Agricultural Society's Thirty-fifth Annual Fair, which opened at Bridgeton. A wagon-building company somewhere out West had offered a prize of a pretty road cart to the ugliest man who presented himself. Loper was the first candidate.

Chairman Dowdney threw up his hands in horror. He feared there would be no chance for anyone else, but happily he thought of to-morrow's influx of Congressional candidates, and silently recorded Loper's name. Loper is known far and wide through Cumberland County. He gets his nickname from the strangely striking resemblance of his mouth to the dark retreat of the bead-eyed rodent. He has big, staring eyes of gentle Nile-green shade. The contour of his face is a cross between a cyclone-struck pumpkin and a dog-contortionist. Nobody in Bridgeton will have the hardihood to enter the contest with him.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

A hungry coyote that had wandered in from the mountains was killed in one of the streets of Denver a few days ago.

Tennessee cannot be said to be a "gridiron of railroads." There are in the State thirty-six counties in which no railroads run.

The number of pilgrims who have visited the pope since January is nearly 200,000. The gifts exceed the value of £4,500,000.

When Queen Victoria went this year from Windsor to Osborne, she took a number of her favorite cats with her, and now every English lady when she travels must do the same.

A correspondent of the Liverpool Mercury says that he heard some cornet playing from a phonograph which had been repeated more than a thousand times, and all the notes were as clear and distinct as ever.

In a canoe race a contestant upset three times, once turning the canoe, sails, and all, completely over, and bringing everything up all standing on the other side. After each upset he bailed out and sailed ahead, and actually came in fifth.

Dr. Zambaco of Constantinople, who has lived for several years among the lepers of the far East, says that he has never met a single instance of contagion, although the malady is certainly hereditary, the children of lepers becoming leprous at the age of ten, fifteen and twenty years generally.

Senatorial five-minute speeches are timed by an old fashioned time-glass. When a senator begins his remarks the glass is turned so that the sands begin to run. When the last grain drops through the tiny opening the Speaker's gavel descends and the stream of eloquence is cut off short. This led Senator Ingalls to say," It takes sand to run the Senate."

Bismarck is suffering severely both in mind and body. The secret of his troubles is said to lie in the hasty and headstrong action of the young emperor, who has completely emancipated himself from the chancellor's control. The prince was particularly annoyed at the retirement of Count Moltke, his cherished friend and a great power in the court.

The roaring gas well back of Canonsburg, Pa., is said to have the greatest registered pressure of any in the world. The gas looks like a solid piece of blue steel for some distance after it comes out of the pipe. Solid masonry, twelve feet thick, surrounds the well to hold the cap on. When in drilling the gas was struck, tools and rope weighing 5,000 pounds were thrown out as though they were feathers.

"The Yankee school can make any poor boy rich," was the favorite saying of Henry Winkley, who went to Philadelphia sixty-five years ago a poor New Hampshire boy, and who died the other day a millionaire, having been one of the pioneers in developing the American crockery trade. To show his love for New England he distributed $300,000 among New Hampshire and Massachusetts institutions of learning.

Teller Marler, of the sub-Treasury Office, New York, says that "a certain way to tell good paper money from bad is by means of two small blue silk threads, which run through the good bill lengthwise and which may be plainly seen by holding the note to the light. These are woven into the paper by a secret process and have never yet been successfully counterfeited, the usual imitation being by means of a mark drawn across the paper."

Again the oldest man bobs up serenly, this time James James, of Santa Rosa, Mexico. As the tale runs he was born near Darlington, South Carolina, in 1752, went with his master through the revolution, was 40 when Washington became president, and 110 when he removed to Texas. Five years later he moved over to Mexico, where he still lives, aged 136, and though so bent and rheumatic as to live upon charity, evidently so in the habit of living he cannot bring himself to quit it.

This cheerful story, of course, comes from Georgia. Dr. Price had rheumatism and physicians were in vain. His son by some means learned that a Mexican hairless dog applied to the feet was a sovereign balm for the ill, and in spite of ridicule secured and applied it. The effect was magical. The pain fled and stiffness vanished whenever the dog could be persuaded to sleep; now, after six years the living prescription shows signs of age, and the patient swears he will have another at the cost of half his kingdom.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

News From all Parts of the World in a Condensed Form

Washington Brieflets.

The large new silver vault in the treasury department at Washington is so damp that the canvas bags containing the silver stored there are actually rotting away. Measures are being taken to improve the ventilation of the vault and to substitute small rough pine boxes for the bags. These boxes will each hold 3,000 silver dollars, and it is proposed to store 80,000 of them in the vault. The silver is still coming in at the rate of $500,000 a day.

Sinful Siftings.

Another raid was made by the McCoys on the Hatfield settlers in Kentucky, and, as usual, the West Virginians were worsted. In the melee two of the West Virginians were killed and two more badly wounded. None of the Kentuckians were hurt.

Several places of business in Fargo were entered by burglars, but no large amounts were stolen. In C. J. Chalmer's grocery store they attempted to blow open the safe with powder, but succeeded only in tearing away the outer portion of one side of the safe. No arrests have been made.

Burglars entered the jewelry house of Sheldon, Swope & Co. at Terra Haute, Ind., and attempted to overpower Edward Patterson, who sleeps over the store, in order to force him to give them the combination to the safe. In the scuffle young Patterson was cut 17 times. The burglars escaped.

Mrs. Snell, the widow of the millionaire who was murdered in his own home at Chicago, by a burglar, doubtless the young scape-grace Tascott, offered double the amount of the original reward for the capture of the fugitive. It is not known that any definite clue to Tascott's whereabouts has caused this action.

John N. Wogan, aged about sixty, the most notorious desperado in Southern Illinois, who for ten years has figured in the criminal courts at Wabash county, was shot and killed by Constable Hall, of Belmont. Hall had arrested Wogan on the charge of attempting to kill his own son and daughter, and he was taking him to his boarding house to get his clothes. In a dark place Wogan turned sharply, and Hall, fearing violence, drew his revolver and fired.

After a year's search the police of Iowa city and the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railway secret detective have arrested the man who tried to wreck a passenger train on the above named railway near that city a year ago. The man is William Orcutt, aged twenty. He has made a confession, saying that his motive in trying to wreck the train was robbery of the passengers. He has been bound over to await the action of the grand jury.

The Sioux Falls, Dak., saloon keepers are much exercised over the action of Judge Carland in sentencing two Union county saloon keepers to the penitentiary for three and four months respectively for violating the local option law. Their names are William Gillen and John Teller. All the saloon keepers are under bonds to answer for from two or three to 15 or 20 violations each of the local option law, but have been expecting fines only, which would be equivalent to paying license, but penitentiary terms now stare them in the face and they are getting nervous.

Four days and nights of continuous search in the woods of Newton, Minn., finally resulted in the capture of Robert Arola, the young Finlander who is accused of shooting his father. He was taken to New York Mills, where he met his brothers and sisters, and quite an effecting scene was enacted. Young Arola says he knows nothing about the murder of his father, and maintains a stolid indifference, although he broke down a little when the sheriff started for Fergus Falls. His sister Mary accompanied him. She was an eye witness and it is she who must send her brother to the gallows. She is a very bright girl and seemed to fully realize the dreadful position in which she was placed.

W. G. Harley, a well know commission dealer and member of the firm of Peterson & Harley, was arrested at Minneapolis, on a warrant charging him with stealing 15,000 bushels of wheat from the Union elevator. This arrest comes as the sequel of a great deal of suppressed excitement among certain well-known wheat men. The arrest of Harley is probably but the beginning of a series of arrests, and the local wheat trade it likely to have some intensely interesting subjects for gossip. The stealing was done by overloading cars. The cars leaving the elevators were to have contained 500 bushels each. It is now positively known that they were overloaded, and that to the extent of 50, 100 and sometimes 150 bushels.

At Carthange, Tenn., as John Smith, a stone contractor of Nashville and Knoxville, and his bookkeeper, Mr. Shreiner, were between Gordonville and Lancaster, on their way to pay off the hands, they were stopped by two men who demanded the $1,000 which they had in a grip-sack. They fired at the robbers, but Smith was struck on the head and rendered insensible and Shreiner fled. The robbers escaped with the money, but were soon overtaken in the woods by a party of railroad men who had been notified by Smith as soon as he recovered consciousness. One of the pursuers named Johnson mortally wounded one of the robbers and shot the other so severely that he may die. The money was recovered and the robbers taken into custody. They were former employes of the road and knew when the payee would pass and the amount he would have with him.

Accidents and Casualties.

Robert Grady, son of James Grady, of Trimbelle, Wis., while cleaning a revolver, accidentally shot himself in the right breast. The wound is fatal.

A large fire in Paducah, Ky., destroyed $200,000 worth of property in the business portion of the town. The insurance will not cover more than one-half of the loss.

A freight train on the Milwaukee & St. Paul road ran into the rear end of a work train on a side track at Winona, telescoping the caboose and damaging both engines. The heavy fog that prevailed was the cause of the accident.

A man went to Chippewa Falls, Wis., and got drunk. In that condition he wandered to the edge of town and went to sleep on the Wisconsin Central track. During the night he was run over and an arm cut off. He received other serious injuries. His life is despaired of.

By the explosion of the boiler in a saw mill belonging to M. C. Hamilton two miles east of Blair, Neb. Henry Morrell, the engineer, and Henry Alexander, the fireman, were instantly killed and John Noll seriously injured about the head. Morrell leaves a wife and children.

Ernest Rice, a nineteen-year-old son of W. H. Rice of Elgin, Minn., was accidentally shot and killed by a five-year-old boy from a neighbor's family. A shotgun was left within the youngster's reach, and he managed to discharge it at the head of his victim.

A man whose name has not been made public, became intoxicated on liquor purchased at a blind pig establishment at Fargo, D. T., and while in that condition fell and injured himself so as to be disabled for work. His family, as a consequence, will probably be a charge on the county for several months. It is learned that his wife will institute suit against the saloonkeeper's bondsmen for $10,000 damages.

A collision between a Burlington passenger train south-bound and a gravel train on the Chicago & Northwestern road occurred at the crossing opposite Winona, Minn. A sleeper and day coach on the Burlington were ditched and the passengers badly shaken up and bruised. Mrs. Johanna Erve of La Crosse, a lady of sixty, was seriously cut about the eye and otherwise badly hurt. The other passengers were not seriously injured, and were taken to La Crosse by the Burlington engine.

A serious accident happened to J. W. Merrill, a lawyer and stock raiser of Rockford, Iowa, on the fair grounds at Mason City. He was watering a bull, when it plunged at him, picking him up with his horns, tossing him over a partition into another stall on the opposite side. The bull's horn's entered the flesh of the unfortunate man's leg about six inches below the groin, ripping upward and almost disemboweling him.

An elevator cage in the Bancroft building, at San Francisco, containing ten passengers, dropped five stories. A. Alexander of Oakland had a thigh fractured, ribs broken and is suffering from hemmorrhage of the lungs. He cannot recover. The elevator boy, William Umfred, had his back broken, and his injuries are thought to be fatal. Robert C. Bitcher, whose legs were broken, is also in a dangerous condition. Several others were severely injured, but will recover. The cable parted in the basement, where the wire goes over a wheel. Bancroft, the historian, owns the building.

News about People.

At Canton, Ohio, while George McCurdy was walking with his betrothed wife he dropped dead from a sudden hemorrhage of the lungs. The young lady fell across his body in a dead faint and was resuscitated with difficulty. Her condition is very precarious.

A telegram announces the death of Henry Corwith at Geneva Lake, at the age of seventy. Mr. Corwith leaves a fortune of nearly $[illegible],000,000. It is principally invested in Chicago real estate and Wisconsin pine lands, the two sources from which he originally drew all his wealth.

Nuggets of Foreign News.

The rumor that Prince Bismarck contemplates retiring from public life at an early date is semi-officially contradicted.

The Cologne Gazette says there are rumors that the King of Greece intends to abdicate in favor of his son, Prince Constanne. It is also said that it is stipulated that Princess Sophie of Prussia to whom the prince royal of Greece is betrothed, shall not change her religion in consequence of her marriage.

H. Strachan and J. M. McKay, employed in the Canadian Pacific ticket office, at Winnipeg were arrested on the charge of embezzlement. The auditor found a shortage in the cash McKay was accused by Strachan, but being telegraphed for came back and laid the charge at his accuser's door. Later he confessed to taking part of the money, but denied the balance. Six hundred dollars is the whole amount missing. Both bear good characters.

Late advices report great suffering and many deaths from starvation among the Indians of the Canadian Northwest Territories. Several cases of cannibalism are reported, where heads of families have killed and eaten their children. Last season parliament voted $354,000 for supplies for the destitute treaty Indians of the Northwest, but it appears that dishonest agents have appropriated the greater portion of the grant. Gabriel Dumont, Riel's lieutenant, has been attempting to stir up bad feeling among the Indians, with, it is said, considerable degree of success.

News in General.

At the meeting the society of the Army of the Cumberland at Chicago, Chattanooga, Tenn., was selected as the place, and Sept. 18 and 19, 1889, as the time for the twentieth annual reunion.

Four children of J. W. Sniffer of Staten Island were bitten by a mad dog some weeks ago. The youngest is now dying from what appears to be hydrophobia and fears are entertained that the others will be taken down.

Samuel P. Snider of Minneapolis is now the Republican standard-bearer of the Fourth congressional district. The formality of his nomination was brought about very pleasantly and harmoniously at the Anoka convention.

At West Superior, Wis., the last spike was driven on the Eastern Minnesota, and the road is open for business. The first through train from St. Paul arrived with pay car and coach containing prominent officials of the road. Passenger trains will be run regularly next week.

Gov. Rusk, of Wisconsin, has granted a pardon to Sarah W. Tyrell of Lancaster, who was sentenced to the penitentiary at Waupun for two years for killing her husband with a stick of wood, the deed having been committed during one of the domestic quarrels which the couple were wont to indulge in. Mrs. Tyrell has served one and a half years of her term.

A black bear weighing over two hundred pounds was killed in the village of Red Lake Falls, Minn., near Stile's drug store, in the center of the town. It had wandered into town and was surrounded by a number of citizens in a cluster of bushes near the street. The bear ran down Main street, and for a few minutes fifteen or twenty men indulged in a genuine bear hunt. Several other bears have been seen along the river near the business part of town the past few days.

Charles A. Percy, the whirlpool rapids navigator of Niagara Falls who had been preparing for a week to take a trip through the rapids, started from the old Maid of the Mist landing on Sunday, the 16th. When he struck the rapids near Manning's elevator his boat capsized, but righted below Buttery's elevator. He was twenty-one minutes going through. No damage was done to the boat. The woman who had intended to go through with him backed out.

Church circles in Livermore, Ky., have been in a state of excitement over a sensation in which a Methodist minister, Charles W. Hall, and Miss May, a pretty young member of his congregation, figured as the principal parties. The young woman charged the minister with having forcibly hugged and kissed her. Miss May, when placed upon the stand, gave a straightforward story, which was to the effect that Mr. Hall had on one occasion kissed her sister without the latter's consent while she and her mother were watching, and being unprotected they could do nothing. As to her own affair she said when they happened to be alone together with no one in sight he had seized her in his arms and kissed her squarely upon her lips. She spurned him from her and struck him a blow upon the nose. After the argument of the counsel, a vote was taken which resulted in favor of the minister.

The Rescue of Stanley.

Maj. Barttelot, in his last letter to the Emin relief committee, under date of June 4, just previous to the starting of the expedition, complains that Tippoo Tib had broken faith; that he promised to bring 800 men and had brought only 400, and that he showed a decided distaste for the affair and adopted tactics to delay the starting of the expedition, particularly insisting upon lightening the loads of the carriers, especially of ammunition. The loss of stores resulting from Tippoo's action and from the fact that only half the expected number of carriers were supplied was most serious. Barttelot speaks well of all the European officers concerned. Tippoo Tib has furnished an influencial headsman for the expedition in whom Barttelot appeared to have confidence. The expedition was largely composed of Manyemas. Barttelot says that to the best of his belief Stanley is not dead, but that he cannot get any news of him; that he intends to take the same route, and if he fails to hear of Stanley, to press on to Wadelai and ask Emin to join him in the search.

"Tippoo Tib," he says, "has not the remotest intention of helping us any more. But to withdraw now would be pusillanimous, and I will therefore proceed to the best of my ability." He asks the committee to suspend all judgment on his actions, past, present and future, until he or Jameson returns home. Jameson's diligence and cheeriness, he says, are beyond all praise. Tippo promised to send a messenger after Barttelot, if necessary, within a month after the starting of the expedition." Barttelot promises to send news when possible, but says he would not be surprised if the Congo route was blocked later on. He says: "There are many things I would wish to speak of. No doubt I will do so should I be permitted to return home."

The Land Laws.

Dr. Holman reported to the house his bill providing for a suspension of the land laws, with an amendment and favorable recommendation. As amended the bill read as follows:

That all laws providing for the disposal of the public lands, except the homestead laws and the laws in relation to mineral lands and the laws touching the selection of public lands by states for educational purposes, shall be suspended until the pending legislation affecting the public lands shall be disposed of or the present congress shall adjourn. Provided, however, that section 2,301 of the revised statutes and all laws in relation to the entry of coal lands shall be suspended during the period named. That during the pendency of the measures now before congress in relation to the forfeiture of certain lands heretofore granted by congress to railroad corporations and thereafter, no act done or performed by any such corporation shall in any wise enlarge the right or claim of any such corporation to any lands covered by any such grant or diminish any right now existing in the United States to declare the forfeiture thereof. This provision shall not be construed, to in any wise affect or diminish or waive any right now existing in behalf of the United States to declare the forfeiture of any of the lands embraced in such grant.

Important Railroad Decision.

The interstate commerce commission, through Chairman Cooley, filed an opinion in the matter of the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City Railroad company. This company in June last notified the commission that owing to the action of competing lines covering rates between Chicago & St. Paul and Minneapolis, it had been obliged to reduce its own rates between these points below the rates which it could afford to accept to intermediate points, so that upon its line there would be greater charges made upon the shorter haul than upon the longer in the same direction, and it is stated that if complaint should be made of this, it would undertake to justify its action under the interstate commerce law. The commission thereupon made an order for a hearing to be held at Dubuque as which the company would be called upon to justify its action and for public notification, so that other companies interested, and also any commercial organization or any other desiring to be heard, might have the opportunity. A hearing was accordingly had, and on the hearing the respondent company gave evidence tending to show that the action it had taken was forced upon it by the Burlington & Northern railroad company, which had made a rate between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis below that which would be compensatory and below what it was possible for any competing lines to make without actual loss, and it produced evidence tending strongly to show that the Burlington & Northern on the rates it was making was not paying operating expenses.

The Burlington & Northern, it was contended, was in constant violation of the interstate commerce law in making rates so low that neither itself nor its rivals could accept them without a steady and destructive drain upon their resources. The principal question, therefore, raised before the commission at the hearing was whether it had the power to compel the Burlington & Northern to increase its rates to a remunerative point.

The commission disclaims possessing any such power. It holds that congress, in the provision requiring all rates to be reasonable and just, was legislating for the protection of the general public, and not for the protection of railroad companies against the action of their own managers or against the unreasonable competition of rivals, and that it was never in the contemplation of congress that it should be within the power of the commission to order an increase in rates which, in its opinion, ought to have been made higher than they were. In this respect it was supposed that the railroad companies had ample remedies in their own hands, in the authority which they possess to make rates, and the protection needed from the government was the protection of those who would be compelled to pay the rates that should thus be made. The further question was discussed whether the fact that the Burlington & Northern made rates which were unreasonably low made out the dissimilar circumstances and conditions under the fourth section of the act which would entitle the respondent company to make a greater charge on the shorter haul. The respondent contended that if the commission could not control the making of destructively low rates the competition of railroads which were subject to the act to regulate commerce was just as harmful as the competition of vessels or the competition of railroads not subject to the act, and therefore the competition of the Burlington & Northern at the terminal points of respondent's road established such dissimilar circumstances and conditions as justified its charging less at such terminal points than at intermediate stations.' The commission does not assent to this view. The showing of respondent is merely that a perverse rival makes unreasonably low rates to the termini of its road, but if this makes out the dissimilar circumstances and conditions intended by the fourth section of the act, then any one railroad manager in the Northwest may at pleasure, by a foolish tariff sheet, give to one or more points of railroad competition a preference and advantage over all others, and this would defeat one of the leading purposes had in view in adopting the act, which was to put an end to the discrimination which before were so common between different localities. The act itself would therefore, as to one of its leading purposes, be dependent on the will of any single railroad manager who, from policy or perversity, might see fit to nullify it. The effect of the doctrine contended for on the part of the respondent would be that, railroad companies, if they chose to do so, may at will build up a single point in the Northwest to a preponderating and conclusive ascendency at the expense of all others. Giving it rates which in proportion would be a mere fraction of what other localities must pay might fix its ascendency with little regard to natural or other advantages. It will not do to say that the rates to intermediate stations are just and fair in and of themselves. The question of what are just and fair rates is always relative. Low rates to one place may not be just and fair if still lower rates are given to a rival. The commission therefore finds and adjudges that the transportation of freights by respondent upon its road from Chicago to St. Paul, Minneapolis and Minnesota Transfer, and from such Northern termini to Chicago is made under substantially similar circumstances and conditions to those under which like freights are transported on the same line from the same initial point or points in the same direction to intermediate stations, and such being the case, that the greater charges which respondent makes to such intermediate stations are illegal, an order will be entered that respondent cease and desist from making such illegal charges. Incidentally in discussing the case the commission says it does not understand on what ground the Burlington & Northern, while insisting that its rates from Chicago to St. Paul are remunerative, can justify charging the same rates for one-third or two-thirds the distance. Upon its own showing those rates seem to be excessive. The commission does not discuss the question how far water transportation may justify the greater charge on the shorter haul in any case, there being in the case no facts to make the discussion relevant.

Corruption at Alaska.

Chester Seeber, formerly United States commissioner for Alaska at Ounalaska, sent to the house committee on merchant marine a letter concerning the Alaska company and the seal fisheries which the committee now has under investigation. He claims that the company uses the power of its contract with the government to monopolize the whole trade of Western Alaska, to oppress the inhabitants of that country and to retard its development.

"All commerce with this part of Alaska" he says, "is done through the rivers and Behring sea at the instance of the company, and any vessel found there is searched and any furs which it may be found to contain, in whatever manner obtained, are seized and sold. This prevents trade with the country, and results in most cases in irreparable loss.

Mr. Seeber also accuses the company of freezing out a competitor by raising the prices of skins above the London price, and lowering them again when the competitor had been driven from the field.

The company, he says, prevents the development of the adjacent country by discouraging prospectors and miners and refusing to sell them food when they are in need.

The letter was read before the committee. Mr. McIntyre, superintendent of the company, said that the company had paid a rather high price for furs when a rival appeared in the field, but he thought this legitimate. He said that Seeber owed the company $2,000 for rent and money borrowed when he left its employ.

Alonzo V. Hyde, of Salt Lake City, was found half crazed with liquor in Pickett's Hotel, at New York. When arrested he was violent. Two policemen were hardly able to drag him to the station house. He had $600 in his purse. In the court next morning he said that he came to New York one week ago with $18,000, which he spent in doing "the town." Mr. Hyde is a member of the famous Mormon family of Hydes.

Terrific storms are prevailing in California. Rain fell in torrents. Throughout the northern and central parts of the state the rain fall was also heavy, and much damage is reported to grain lying in stacks in the field, as well as to grapes and dry feed. Following after ten days of great heat, the rain has injured grapes severely, although in Fresno, the center of raisin making, the showers were light.

Another strike was inaugurated at Washburn, Wis., by the switchmen on all the railroads centering here. Work on the roads is entirely suspended. It is said the engineers are backing the switchmen. An advance in wages is demanded, which will be probably granted, or a compromise effected. The strikers are a determined lot of men, and propose to hold out until the roads comply with their requests. All is quiet about the various depots.

DOINGS IN MINNESOTA.

Worthington holds out inducements for some one to open a brick and tile yard there.

The postal agent has visited Faribault and thinks it is entitled to free postal delivery.

The 135-foot iron bridge for Mantorville, manufactured by the Clinton Iowa, Bridge company, has arrived, and is being placed in position.

A black horse and a top buggy belonging to the Rev. J. A. Fitzgerald were stolen at Hastings and the thief, it is believed, headed for St. Paul.

A young daughter of George Overbeck, proprietor of the Minnesota house at St. Cloud, fell from a tricycle and broke both bones of her left fore arm.

A farm hand, name unknown, fell from a grain stack near Glencoe, on to a pitchfork, causing a dangerous wound in the back. He is in a critical condition.

The Star says that the bright outlook for building and real estate business next season in Pipestone continues to grow. It advocates a revival of the chamber of commerce.

Mike Brady's saloon and dwelling house at Northern Pacific Junction, were totally destroyed by fire. Loss, $4,000; insurance, $1,800. The postoffice was saved after a severe fight.

Nic Weiss and Tom Dodsworth, two railway employes, while driving at St. Cloud had a run away. Both were thrown from a buggy and Weiss had a leg broken. Both were otherwise severely injured. The rig is a wreck.

The Ellsworth cornet band is composed of about an equal number of republicans and democrats. When there is a republican rally at that place the democratic members have other business and when there is a democratic blow-out the republicans go and do likewise.

At New Ulm the new residence of Mr. M. Mullen was burned, it is believed by an incendiary. The building was just nearing completion, and was one of the finest in the city. Loss, $6,000. There was a builders' risk in the Fire and a Marine Insurance Company of St. Paul for $4,000. This will not nearly cover the loss.

Miss Hattie Wheeler, who lives on a farm near Pipestone, narrowly escaped death recently. She had built a fire in the cook stove for the purpose of getting supper, when by some means a large package of gunpowder caught fire. The powder was wrapped in three or four papers and the outside one was all afire when the young lady picked the package up and threw it out doors. The powder exploded with terrific force and she was seriously burned about the face and arms.

Among the indictments returned at Brainerd by the grand jury were some against three tramps for burglary, who broke the seal of a Northern Pacific car to steal a ride. Also M. L. Young, a Duluth gambler, was indicted for assault with intent to commit murder for his part in a street fight last winter, when he almost cut the throat of Joseph Baker. Young was held to the grand jury in a preliminary examination, but getting a bond fixed by putting up the cash to two prominent citizens, fled and cannot be found.

John Fugleberg, a few days ago, had Knute Rotegard of East Grand Forks arrested for selling liquor contrary to the local option law. One night Rotegard called Fugleberg into his saloon and pretended to make friends. A large gang of saloon sympathizers was present, and one of them assailed Fugleberg, accusing him of working against the saloons. The latter escaped, followed by the crowd. Fugleberg then drew a revolver and cowed the mob. He will make it warm for the saloon men if they attempt to bulldoze him.

The grand jury closed its labors at Brainerd, and returned against J. R. Glover two additional indictments for selling liquor without a license, and against Henry T. Moore of Cass county for larceny. The latter is a somewhat sensational case, owing to the prominence of the accused. He is a large farmer near Gull river, and he is accused of having sold as beef cattle oxen left with him to be pastured belonging to J. J. Howe & Co. Sensational rumors were also afloat that the grand jury were making a wholesale raid houses of ill fame. It proved that the city government was being sharply overhauled, and a formal resolution was passed by the jury condemning Mayor Hempstead for not enforcing the existing laws and ordinances and calling upon him to do so or else make way for some man who would.

A Glance at the Gentle Camel.

From Count Gleichen's New Book.

A camel's hind legs will reach anywhere—over his head, round his chest, and on his hump; even when lying down, an evil disposed animal will shoot out his legs and bring you to a sitting posture. His neck is the same pliancy. He will chew the root of his tail, nip you in the calf, or lay the top of his head on his hump. He also bellows and roars at you, whatever you are doing—saddling him, feeding him, mounting him, unsaddling him. To the uninitiated a camel going for one with his mouth open and gurgling horribly is a terrifying spectacle; but do not mind him, it is only his way. I heard of one or two men having a leg broken from a kick at various times, but it was the exception and not the rule, for a camel is really a very docile animal, and learns to behave himself in most trying positions with equanimity, though I fear it is only the result of want of brains.

Fat People and Thin.

Dr. Ross R. Bunting in Popular Science News.

Lord Byron was an exception to the general desire to become fat. It is generally considered that he injured his health from his great fear of corpulency. Dr. Polidori, his physicians, says he would refrain from food for days, and then appease his hunger with a water and a glass of brandy.

Fat is of great use in the human body in moderate amount, in which case it is generally considered a sign of good health. It forms one-twentieth of the weight of a man and one-sixteenth of that of a woman. According to Dr. Hutchinson, a man five feet seven inches in height may properly weigh 148 pounds; six feeth in height, 178 pounds. Fat serves to protect the body from external violence, by uniform diffusion of pressure through the entire adipose tissue; it promotes the easy movement of different organs, as the heart and the eyeball; even in cases of very great emaciation it always remains around these organs, motion being very essential to the proper performance of their functions. Fat also keeps up the heat of the body, on account of its imperfect conducting power. We have a marked instance of this in the whale and seal, animals exposed to very low temperatures.

The first few days after birth the human infant loses in weight considerably, and, were there not a storehouse of fat provided, would certainly die. "Fat and stupidity," says Lord Chesterfield, "are looked upon as such inseparable companions that they are used as synonymous terms. Edmund Burke, speaking of the French Revolutions, says that "fat, stupidity, irrelicion and avarice arise from the common cause." And yet David Hume, the historian, Edward Gibbon, author of the "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," and Napoleon the First grew fat; the first two whilst performing great intellectual labors; the last, although under the influence, during most of his life, of one of the passions one would think the least inclined to obesity—ambition. Cullen considers obesity a disease when it renders persons, from a difficult respiration, uneasy in themselves, and, inability of exercise, unfit for discharging the duties of life to others. The symptoms of corpulence are easily recognized, the more prominent being difficulty in breathing, inability to walk any great distance, difficulty in ascending a stairway, often tendency to palpitation, tendency to vertigo, dyspeptic troubles. In fat persons the bony framework is not so large as in those who are thin; they have generally small hands and feet. The bony skeleton has therefore little to do with the weight in these cases; it is due to the adipose tissue.

No doubt some noted characters of history, although somewhat corpulent, owed their large size to a muscular development, as well as a large bony framework. We may cite as instances Marius the Roman consul, William the Conquea and John Sobieska. It has been said that "in the Bey's seraglio at Tripoli women are fattened against a certain day by means of repose and baths, assisted by a diet of Turkish flower mixed with honey. Fifteen days, it is said, are suficient for the purpose."

Our fat friends must follow the advice given by Abernethy to one of his noble patients: "Your lordship must do as the famous Duke of Wellington did on a well-known occasion—cut off the supplies, and the enemy will leave the citadel;" they must take the sort of food that will produce the least amount of fat, but will give strength; they should therefore take more of nitrogenous and less of carbonaceous food. Of the five different sorts of animal food—beef, veal, mutton, lamb and pork—the first is the least, and pork the most, heat-producing. The latter, therefore, should not be eaten. As there are more thin people in the world than fat people, a word of advice to the former might not be out of place. They must sleep all they can; keep early hours for retiring; lie down after each meal; drink a great deal of water; eat heartily, especially of farinaceous food; take plenty of exercise, but in moderation. Be cheerful. Sterne says that "every time a man laughs, he adds something to his life." And, according to Solomen, "A merry heart doeth good like a medicine; but a broken spirit drieth the bones."

The Author of "Cape Cod Folks."

There was a romantic marriage out in St. Louis the other day, the bride being Miss McLane, a clever New England woman, who achieved fame in a rather odd manner, and the groom, T. L. Green, a miner from the Chihuahua country of Mexico. Says the New York Graphic:

The engagement was one of long standing, and Miss McLane had journeyed all the way from Europe to meet and wed the man of her choice. She made the long trip unattended, and would probably have gone around by way of China could she have reached St. Louis in no other direction. The heroine of this wedding is not unknown to the literary world. She taught school up and down the Massachusetts coast for a number of years, writing sketches and serials for the magazines between times. Finally, some five or six years ago, the plucky little schoolmarm determined to write a novel that would be a bit of a departure from the milk-and-water brand of the school then in vogue. Accordingly, she wrote "Cape Cod Folks." The book sold like wild fire for a couple of months and promised to be the sensation of the year. Its characters were portrayed so true to life as to be recognizable, and in many instances true names of persons were used without resorting to aliases. The work was satirical, caustic and all fire, and every old busybody and gossip of the Cape, irrespective of sex or social standing, came in for a hauling over the coals. Then came an avalanche of libel suits, brought by the Cape Cod folks against the publisher of the volume. The publisher investigated, found it useless to attempt to fight the suits and compromised by destroying the unsold copies of the work, paying some of the alleged sums of money and going into bankruptcy. Miss McLane went abroad, and only returned to be married as above narrated. She will accompany her husband to his Mexican mine and probably give up story-writing.

An Office-Seeker's Experience.

He sat on a Lafayette square bench, says the Washington Critic, a wooden toothpick held meditatively between his teeth, the picture of a club man who had dined well.

Shuffling down one of the graveled paths was a man—a tramp. He passed the club-man, eyeing him closely and halting in the gloom of a near-by tree looked back to where the club man sat and then retraced his steps.

"Your pardon, sir," the tramp said in a husky voice, "will you give me a little advice?"

"Well, what is it?" the clubman asked, a shade of annoyance showing in his good-natured features, for, like most heavy diners, he disliked anything that savored of business after dinner. Besides he thought the man but a beggar, and disliked this not approaching the matter directly.

"I'll take but a minute of your time if you will but listen to me. I came to Washington two months ago to get a government position. As you see I failed. For the last eight days I have been drunk. I have been a drinker all my life, but I never drank so much or so steadily before. I woke up this morning with the sun shining in my face through the trees of a park. My clothes were pawned and replaced with these rags, my watch, money, everything gone for drink.

"Did you ever have mania-a-potu? No; I can see that you haven't. Well, I have. Two hours ago I felt it coming on me. You can see," holding up a tremulous hand, "how unstrung my nerves are. I can almost see the devils now as they tighten their fingers around my throat. And the thirst—thirst that nothing but alcohol will quench. You cannot imagine what it is to feel yourself petrified, powerless, dead to everything but pain, while lizards, ants, toads, worms, snakes, everything slimy are twisting, wiggling, squirming over you, gumming your eyes together, filling your ears with horrible sounds, while every joint in your body is racked and twisted until it is ready to come apart. Your brain on fire, your throat parched and swollen, and the hot fetid breath of devils in your face as they taunt you with great flagoons of liquor, held just out of your reach. God, sir! This and a thousand times I have felt, and feel coming over me again.

"I asked you for advice. Well, I've got a quarter in my pocket. I can get a bed for a quarter, or I can get a pint of whiskey that will keep me out of reach of these devils tonight, until I can go to sleep. But where could I sleep unless I have something to drink. You see why I asked your advice."

When the tramp began his story the clubman wore a look of wearied indifference. But the tramp talked quickly and excitedly, with jerky, expressive gestures, his hollow eyes fixed on the clubman's every look and every motion, lending strength to what he said, until the clubman seemed fascinated. As the tramp finished he got up from the bench and shook himself like a man ridding his mind of an unpleasant day dream.

"Ugh, man, you ought to be an actor. Here's 50 cents. No, here's a dollar, and, for God's sake, don't talk to me any more about your delirium tremens. Ugh!"

And the tramp shuffled off through the deepening gloom, and, as he passed into the glare of the electric lights in front of the treasury, the dollar and a quarter jingled merrily in his pocket.

He was an ex-actor.

Snakes by the Seashore.

The black snake that caused the excitement in the colored people's meeting in Asbury Park was in all probality a water snake. Those harmless reptiles have been common there. But across Deal lake, in the primeval forest, there are more lively and interesting "varmints." Over there, the other day, we found our way obstructed by a flat-headed adder three feet long, who puffed out his cheeks to the size of a man's fist and hissed like the exhaust pipe of a steam engine. When his head was hit he buried it quite pathetically under the coils of his body, and it took a great deal of work to straighten him out and kill him. But it was a fair fight, for his bite was almost certain death.—New York Sun.

Boston Beauties Wooing the Waves.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

I stood on Nantasket Bench, when the young husbands come down from Boston on the hourly boat or the forty-minute train, and their wives were all dressed to bathe with them. A dozen women of 30 to 35 walked into the water as faultless as they were large, putting the ballet troupes to misery and remanding the stage beauties, from Lydia Thompson to Langtry, to the domain of the quarter-bred. How would old Cotton Mather have wondered and fretted to see the first dames of Massachusetts stripped to the shoulder socket, stockinged in silk to the knee, with thighings beneath the short skirt that were revealed at every motion of the water.

A Tale from the North.

A tale comes from the far north, above the Arctic circle, that mammoth carcasses are found frozen in the ice, and that the Indians chop them out and feed the meat to their dogs. These carcasses are as well preserved as if killed but yesterday, although they have lain for who knows how many thousand years in a solidly frozen state. Undoubtedly these animals existed coeval with the glacial period and were indigenous to a tropical climate; therefore we must reason that this period came on almost instantaneously, all living animals were killed, by the extreme cold, and before their flesh could putrefy it became frozen.—Juneau, Alaska, Free Press.

The Admission of Dakota, and the Prohibition Party.

Toledo Blade.

The following significant admission is made in the Washington special to the Cincinnati Enquirer, the leading Democratic daily of Ohio:

The result of the election in Maine makes notable one indication, which is that the Prohibition vote is largely returning to its Republican alliance. Maine was the propagating garden for the movement which made the cold-water adherents a party organization. For these pioneers to again return to the Republican fold is notice served to all who have the temperance cause really at heart that results cannot be reached by standing alone, but rather through the instrumentality of one or the other great political organizations. If like results attain in New York, it will mean the accretion of 15,000 votes to the Republican ticket which otherwise would have been thrown away on the Fisk electors. Such a contingency would make it quite up-hill work for the Democrats to carry the Empire State.

The result in Oregon, in Vermont and in Maine was the same. There was a decrease in the third party vote in all. Vermont showing a falling off of over 15 per cent. from the vote two years ago; the vote in Maine lost over 23 per cent. The organs of the party assign the same reason it each case, viz:, that the lines were sharply drawn on the tariff question, and that no other issue entered into the canvass to any extent. That issue is sharply drawn all over the country as it was in Oregon, or Vermont, or in Maine. As the presidential campaign progresses, it will be still more prominent, for questions of politics pertaining to the state alone have no place in the national campaign. It is therefore to be expected that there will be a falling off in the third party vote everywhere, as there was in the three states named. The "million votes for Fisk and Brooks" are already seen to be an impossibility, with every indication pointing to a decrease of the total of 294,000 that party received in 1886.

It is not to be inferred that the cause of Prohibition will not be injured in any wise, however. The cause of Prohibition and the cause of the third party are two entirely distinct and separate things. Though all third party men are Prohibitionists, not all Prohibitionists, not even a majority of them, are third party men. In point of fact, the Blade showed, using the figures furnished by a third party organ, that, out of every fifteen Prohibitionists, only one supports the third party while the other fourteen believe in working for Prohibition without rousing partisan rancor and political prejudice. That is a little over 6 per cent. of the Prohibitionists believe in a separate political party as a means of reaching that result.

Is a separate political party really necessary to conserve the interests of this giant reform? Let us examine the facts. There is no need of a party, if the work can be done without; for the party divisions are sharply drawn in this country, and the difficulties in the way of bringing a third party up to the working point—the numerical strength that will make it effective—are simply tremendous. No new party has ever arisen in this country save at those times that one or the other of the two great parties has fallen to pieces, and thus an opportunity was given. The Whig party disintegrated after its defeat in the presidentiol campaign of 1852, and the American, or Know-Nothing party, sprang into existence. Its one issue was not strong enough to meet with popular favor long, as before the next presidential year rolled around, it was in a dying condition, and the issue of "no extension of slavery into the territories" gave birth to the Republican party. There is no such disintegrated condition in either of the two great parties to-day, and the difficulties in the way of building up a third one are, we think, insuperable.

To return from this digression. We repeat, there is no need of a separate Prohibitionist party if Prohibition is being reached without it. What are the facts? There are to-day six states which have Prohibition—Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Rhode Island, Iowa and Kansas. There is partial Prohibition, in the form of local option, in over half the remaining states of the Union, and the area thus being rescued from the grasp of Rum is increasing steadily. The sentiment in favor of Prohibition is growing. The restrictive laws on the liquor traffic are increasing yearly in number and severity, showing the steady growth of sentiment antagonistic to the Rum traffic; and when men's eyes begin to be opened to the evils resulting from drink, and they realize the selfish, soulless nature of the Rum Power through its defiant efforts to evade and set at naught all restrictive legislation, they gradually become convinced that there is but one way to deal effectually with this monster curse, and that is) to kill it by Prohibition. No restrictive or legislative measure can ever become a final solution of the problem. All such methods are but steps to one end—and that is Prohibition.

The outlook is, therefore, hopeful. There has been a vast area, rescued from the domination of the Rum Power. But of all this work, the third party cannot point to one case in which it was, of itself, effective in accomplishing Prohibition. Not one state has it ever carried for the cause, while the local option plan is condemned by the third party leaders. In point of fact, it has on more than one occasion imitated the conduct of the dog in the manger—unable to do anything itself, it has bitterly opposed the doing of the work by anybody else. The third party leaders argue that others shall sacrifice party to principle, and call on Prohibitionists to leave the Republican ranks (or the Democratic) and vote with them, because of Prohibition. Of course, as they press the sacrifice of party to principle upon others, they must be willing to do the same thing themselves when a proper ocasion offers. That occasion offers itself now, in the election of members of the next House Representatives. They can help, by their votes, to add another state to the Prohibition column, by abandoning their party and voting in a certain way.

We will explain. South Dakota put Prohibition into her constitution, with which she stands knocking at the door of the Union, demanding the admission to which she is clearly entitled. The Democrats in congress, who are keeping her out because her people are Republicans, assert that a territory has no right to frame a state constitution until after congress has passed an enabling act. This is a mere pretense, a figment behind which to hide their real objection to her admission. If a Democratic majority is elected to the next House of Representatives, the members of which are, in a majority of the states, to be chosen at the November election, South Dakota will be still excluded—at least until that party has a safe majority in the senate, which her two new senators will not endanger; and she will be required to frame a new constitution as a preliminary. But the Republicans are committed to her admission at once, and with her present constitution, Prohibition and all; and she will be admitted as soon as the next congress meets, if the Republicans win a majority in the house.

Therefore, Republican success this fall means the addition of another state to the Union, and that state with Prohibition in her constitution. Democratic success means postponement, and another bitter contest in the territory over the Prohibition question. Now, it is a fact that every third party man who is honest will admit, that not a candidate of that party this fall for congress, for president or vice president, or for legislators who will elect United States senators, anywhere in the United States, has the slightest chance of election. Consequently, they are imperiling nothing by giving up party for principle. What adequate reason can any honest voter of that party give why he should not cast his vote for the candidates whose election is possible, and whose triumph will result in giving not only a new state to the Union, but a Prohibition state? Is there any possible way in the present campaign that the principle of Prohibition can receive more aid than by that very line of conduct? We challenge an answer from any third party paper or advocate.

Every conscientious Prohibitionist knows that his vote will tell directly for Prohibition if cast in this way. He knows that South Dakota is entitled to admission, under the Prohibitory constitution she has adopted, and that all patriotic citizens owe it to her and her people, as a matter of justice, to vote so that she may be at once admitted. He knows that he must either vote or refuse to vote for the only candidates (whose election is possible) who are committed in favor of her admission. Every state which erects a barrier against Rum strengthens the cause everywhere. Fellow-Prohibitionists, will you sacrifice the principle you profess to hold dear, for a theory? Will you continue to ask your fellow-citizens to abandon party for principle, and refuse to do it yourselves? is there any quicker, any better, any surer way to add another state to the Prohibition phalanx, than to vote for the candidates whose triumph will result in the admission, at once, of Prohibition Dakota, and thus increase the strength of the hosts who are battling in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power?

STATE PRESS SAYINGS.

Douglas County News: Mr. Merriam's voice and vote in the legislature was always on the side of the people, and in support of this assertion Mr. Donnelly alluded in the convention to the fact that when the bill for reducing the rate of interest in the state was before the house, Mr. Merriam left the speaker's chair, took the floor and spoke with much force in favor of the passage of that bill. The question at once arises, what political ring, faction or locality is responsible for the nomination of Merriam? To those who have watched the course of political events in the republican party of this state during the past year the answer is apparent. He is the candidate of no political ring, faction or locality. The republican party will now enter upon an aggressive campaign. The records of its candidate, both as a private citizen and public officer, will stand the closest scrutiny. He is a true republican and in perfect harmony with the progressive ideas of his party upon the questions of the day. In localities where he is little known he will grow in the estimation of the people as he becomes better known. He is a man for whom all republicans and other persons who desire a clean, able and vigorous administration can consistently vote.

Cokato Republican: It is with a sense of genuine satisfaction that we announce the name of the next governor of Minnesota, the Hon. Wm. R. Merriam. He is a man whom no honest, straightforward and conscientious republican need shrink from supporting. He is distinctly a farmers' and a workingman's candidate; his support in the convention coming almost entirely from country precincts. His record in the legislature is such as to commend itself to every tiller of the soil in the state.

Litchfield News: The outcome of the republican state convention can be but pleasing to the party at large. We believe Mr. Merriam to be the best of the three or four most prominent candidates for the nomination. The fact of his being a banker will be used by the democrats as one of their strongest arguments against him, but we fail to see wherein a good slice of bank stock makes a man any worse for having possession of it. We believe there isn't a democrat in the state that would refuse a present of one or more millions of that much talked of commodity, but yet that party will adjust its spectacles and discover innumerable ways in which it has wrought havoc with Mr. Merriam's good qualities. The republican candidate is a sound business man, a representative republican, and his record is free from mugwumpery. He ought to and we believe will receive the hearty support of the party throughout the state.

Arlington Enterprise: Mr. Merriam is a young man, being less than forty years of age, and has already filled many offices of trust to the satisfaction of all parties. Two years ago he was elected speaker of the house of representatives, and proved himself to be a man of ability and fully capable of presiding over that august body. He is now serving his second term as president of the state agricultural society and has made both fairs of which he has had charge a grand success financially. They have been more instructive than ever before and the farmers throughout the state are willing to give him due credit for his labors. He is not a trained politician, but he probably has the largest popular following of any man in Minnesota, which will be the means of electing him in November by 30,000 majority.

Fairmont Sentinel: Merriam is a man whose record is clean and who has been conspicuously successful in every business and commercial undertaking of his life. He was nominated without the aid of any of the great corporate influences of the twin cities, and he can be elected in the same manner. He has no other object or ambition in life than to make for himself an honorabe record, and we feel sure that the future will prove the wisdom of the action in selecting him as a standard bearer of the republicans of Minnesota in the coming campaign.

Monticello Times: Mr. Merriam owes nothing to the cities of Minneapolis and St. Paul. The politicians of these cities headed by the most skilled and schrewdest wire pullers could not overcome the country sentiment, as his record in the last state legislature as speaker of the house showed him to be a friend of the farmer, especially in giving them complete control of the committee on railroads, and by his earnest championship of the bill reducing the legal rate of interest on money from ten to eight per cent., which, had it become a law, would have effected a saving of two per cent. to every farmer in the state who is forced to borrow. Mr. Merriam's public and personal record will stand the test of the severest criticism, and from this on he will grow into the affections of the people so strongly that they will on November 6th ratify his nomination by 30,000 majority.

Morristown Rustler: Hon. W. R. Merriam, the republican candidate for governor, is as good a man for the position as could have been chosen and one that gives satisfaction in all parts of the state. A man that conducts his own private affairs in a successful manner is a fit man to be placed in this responsible position, and such a one has Merriam proved to be. In his speech of acceptance his remarks were brief but pointed. He stated that he took the nomination without a pledge or promise to any man, and was ready to do his best for the interest of the state. "I believe you want the credit of the state kept up, your taxes kept down, and your public institutions cared for, and these shall be my especial care if I am elected."

Owatonna Journal: In the nomination of Wm. R. Mersiam as candidate for governor the republicans of Minnesota have placed at the head of the state ticket a worthy and honorable gentleman. Socially he stands second to no citizen of the commonwealth. His business-qualifications and fine executive ability eminently fit him to fill the position for which he has been named. He is a young man who has shown remarkable energy of character and there need be no fear but that he will win the race.

Slayton Gazette: As speaker of the last house Mr. Merriam demonstrated that he had a warm spot in his heart for the farmers of the state, and the fact that Mr. Merriam secured his nomination without the aid of a single delegate from the two great cities of the state, ought to be something in his favor. He was nominated by the country delegates and it is but fair to presume that they knew what the people of their respective districts wanted.

St. Paul Dispatch: With the farmer, artisan and merchant, Mr. Merriam is deservedly popular, while the republicans of other callings, who know, or know of him and his brief career, will not need much of an argument to be convinced that he is thoroughly a representative of his party, its principles and its mission.

Todd County Argus: The democratic congressional convention which met at Fergus Falls nominated Charles Canning, of Norman County. Canning is probably the best man they could get to run in the face of certain defeat. He is a man of no particular ability and may properly be called a man of one idea. When he gets one idea in his head he has no room for any other. He is a farmer and one of the Farmers' Alliance men who have worked the organization for just such ends as securing nomination for office. Our farmers in Todd County know from experience what that means. In point of ability he can stand no comparison with Comstock, and he has not a single qualification to recommend him to the voters other than that he is a farmer and an alliance man. While Comstock is the ablest man that could have been chosen from the array of candidates that sought the nomination and one who will not do discredit to the enviable record of Knute Nelson, Mr. Canning was only put up because of his connection with the Farmers' Alliance, with the hope that this might catch votes. The democratic party of the fifth district has better men than Canning.

Duluth Herald: When William R. Merriam was speaker of the house of representatives and appointed his committees with a view to aiding the farmers in securing needed legislation he was commended by all parties for his fairness. Now that he is the republican nominee for governor he is the object of the most shameless personal attacks by the democratic press. The bitterness of these attacks would alone insure his election.

Co-operative Creameries.

Western Rural:—John Boyd writes us that co-operative creameries are growing in popular estimation and are bound to be the thing. We believe it.

The tendency among producers is to co-operate as far as possible, and there is no branch of agricultural production in which co-operation is more feasible and more readily adopted. A co-operative creamery may be backed by a comparatively small area of territory. One of the difficulties in the way of getting farmers together is found in the fact that they are scattered and difficult to reach. But in the dairy business, it will not require much time or travel to see enough farmers to organize a co-operative association and to support it after it is organized. Of course all the profits that a creamery makes comes out of the producer. It is his cream that pays the profit on production—if there is any—pays the proprietor of the creamery his profits, pays the commission man his and the retailer his. If it is thought to be worth while to save the profits that go into the pockets of the men who run the creamery, co-operation is desirable. There may seem to be one possible difficulty, and that is the inexperience of those who should join in the association. But the practical work is done by a practical man who is hired for the purpose, and farmers know enough to conduct the financial affairs of the concern. Besides there is this encouragement: So far as we know the co-operative creameries have been a great success.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. Steenerson & McManus.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 18th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. land office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 13th, 1888, viz: JACOB BERG, H. E., No. 7906, for the sw¼ nw¼ and n½ sw¼ Sec. 27, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry S. Attix, Robert Knowles, William W. Attix and Frank S. Hayes, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[23-28] H. H. Dickmann, Register.

Crookston Nurseries
Established in 1879
Tree Claim Stock
A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1887. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W. Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as ha, been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices
FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.

THE PERKINS WIND MILL.
BUY THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY

It has been in constant use for 19 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a

WARRANTY

as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill. sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.

We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.

AGENTS WANTED.

Send for Catalogue, Circulars and Prices.
Address PERKINS WIND MILL & AX CO. Mishawaka, Ind.

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OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
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—AND—
BATH ROOMS,
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Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.

Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of he art. Give me a call.

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BUGGIES, WAGONS, PLOWS,
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Always on hand at the Lowest Rates. Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,
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First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
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Money to loan on long or short time on approved security
Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections aud prompt remittance.

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CROOKSTON
CREAMERY,
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The Croookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us

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REAL ESTATE,
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Special Bargain s in Choice Far Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
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FENCING.

Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.

SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES.

IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES.
Manufactured by the
LARM MANUFACTURINC CO.,
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For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD
—OF—
Wagons and Buggies
FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

No Snide or Bankrupt Stock,
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND
McKINNON BRO'S,
McKinnon' Block, - - - - - - - - - - - Main Street.

Council Proceedings.

At an adjourned meeting of the city council, held Sept. 18th, 1888, the following members were present: Ald. Watts, Martelle, Nolan, Childs, Steenerson, Jerome and Buhn. President Watts in the chair.

The petition of Wm. Kistenmacher and others praying for a cross walk on Main street, was presented. On motion the cross walk was ordered laid as prayed for in said petition, provided the city do not incur any expense, and that the said crossing be laid subject to the approval of the street commissioner.

The petition of Joseph Laurence and others was presented, requesting that a sidewalk from Main street, on the north side of 5th street to the east line of Ross' addition be laid. Ald. Steenerson offered the following resolution:

Resolved. That the foregoing petition be granted, and that the sidewalk therein asked for be ordered laid; provided, that the Presbyterian church lay that part of said walk opposite their land on said line.

Carried unanimously.

It was moved that the report of the building committee be accepted and that the contract between the city and Joseph Netzer be ratified with regard to building a hose and bell tower for the city of Crookston. Carried unanimously.

Moved that the building committee be appointed a permanent committee to pass on said building when duly completed, and that ald. Nolan be added to said committee. Carried.

Ald. Jerome offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the sum of one thousand dollars be and is hereby appropriated from the general fund of the city of Crookston for the purchase from S. L. Dobson of the west half of the south half of lot nineteen, in block five, of Fletcher & Houston's addition to the city of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds of Polk County, Minn., and that the said land be purchased from said S. L. Dobson by the city of Crookston.

Ald. Steenerson, Marlette, Nolan, Jerome and Buhn were appointed a committee to consider the matter of purchasing the Crookston water works.

Ald. Steenerson offered the following resolutions, which were carried unanimously:

Whereas, Rachel M. Davis is willing to accept a four inch water pipe instead of a five inch, as offered by the city council in the resolution on the subject passed Aug. 31st, 1888, to be laid according to the provisions of said resolution; now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That a four inch water main be laid from the corner of "B" and Sherman streets, in Davis' addition to the City of Crookston, along said Sherman street to the northeast corner of block nine, in said addition; and

Resolved further, That the Mayor and President of the City Council be and are hereby appointed a committee to contract for said pipe and to purchase the same and the necessary hydrant at the terminus thereof, and

Resolved further, That the City Attorney be and is hereby instructed to draft the proper conveyance for the right of way from said Davis for the city pipe laid across said Davis' lands, and the proper contract with the Water Works Co. for supplying water for said hydrant; and

Resolved further, That the said contract with the said Davis and said Water Works Co. is to be approved by the Mayor before it becomes binding on the city, and that it is expressly understood that said Davis have the privilege of tapping said water main, but that the water service be paid for to said Water Works Co. by said Davis to be without expense to the city.

The proposition of W. D. Hurlbut to sell his city map for the sum of $200 was referred to ald. Buhn, Jerome and Nolan to report on same at next regular meeting of the council.

Adjourned.

John Paterson, City Clerk.

Sweet and Sour Cream.

Western Rural:—Which is best for churning, all things considered, sweet cream or sour? asks a correspondent.

Sour, we reply. Creamery butter is made from cream but slightly soured as compared with that usually used for dairy butter; and to our taste, well made dairy butter is the best butter that was ever made. But it is believed that more butter can be made from sour, than from sweet cream. In an English paper, the speaker is made to say that if they had two dairies of fifty cows each, in one of which they churned from the sweet cream and in the other from sour cream, a strict record would show much larger profit in favor of the sour cream. It was well known that the Danes artificially soured their cream They were wise, because they obtained a better yield. A friend of his a Dane, now a chemist in Sweden at one of the colleges had made a series of experiments in proof of this, but they had done the same in Canada. They churned with different creams. No. 1 was sweet and No, 6 was sour, the intermediate samples being more or less sour in proportion. The result was that No. 1 gave five and one fourth pounds per cent of butter in the buttermilk; No. 3, three and one-half pounds; No. 4, two and one-half pounds; No. 5, one pound; and No. 6, three-fourths pound. Sour cream churned better and mixed better than partly sweet and partly sour, which entailed great loss. Nevertheless, the Danes were wrong in one particular—they washed their butter in the butter-milk and not in cold water thus enclosing much casein or curd, and that it was which prevented their butter preserving a fine flavor.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., SEPTEMBER 27.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

Food and Milk.

Western Rural and American Stockman.

In answer to a correspondent who asks if there is any system of feeding by which a poor milker can be made a good milker, we would say no, not if she is a naturally poor milker. There must be a natural development of the milk glands, a fact that anybody will recognize if he chooses to take cognizance of the every day fact that one cow will give more milk than another upon the same quantity and quality of food. If the milk gland is poorly developed, food will not stimulate it into free development. It is because of this fact that it is of so much importance to select good cows to begin with. The milk gland must be well developed and it must have a natural capability to yield milk. Then the food is an important consideration. No cow can give milk without a sufficient supply of of good food, but some will not give much milk however they may be fed. A naturally good dairy animal, it is true, will sometimes give milk upon short and indifferent food, but she draws upon the fat she has stored up to do it, and the end will soon come. The quality of milk depends largely upon the breed and the animal in the first place. Rich feeding increases the total dry matter in milk after that. As a rule, the milk of large milkers contains more water than that of small milkers.

The Scrub.

Western Rural and American Stockman.

One of our live stock contemporaries has an article on the scrub—which for stupendous error is seldom excelled. It goes for the scrub with an energy that develops as the article goes on into a hurricane of vindictive opposition. Boiled down, it says that there is no use in taking good care of the scrub, for it will not respond to good care and feeding. This is perfect nonsense, and the result of such teachings, if the paper should happen to have any influence, must be unfortunate. The Rural and Stockman tells every man to give good care to his stock and to feed it well, and that he will find that it pays. It is not intended to convey the idea that the same amount of care and food will pay as well with the scrub as they will with the thoroughbred. Nobody can make as much off the average scrub as he can off the thoroughbred. That point should be kept conspicuous. But one difficulty with the scrub is that it receives indifferent care Give it as good care as the thoroughbred has, and while it would still be a scrub, with all that that implies, it would be a good deal better scrub than it is now. To tell a man, as this article practically does, that he must give good care and good feed for generations before the scrub will respond, is curious live stock wisdom. The average scrub will respond immediately to better care. Nature is not a fool if she is represented by a scrub. She knows enough to take advantage of favorable conditions.

We advise every man first to breed up, but we emphatically advise every man to treat whatever stock he may have well and to feed it the very best he can. He may not be able to make much out of scrub stock if he does, but we can assure him that he will make more than he will if he neglects it.

Scrubs and Blooded Cows.

The Difference in Results When Fed The Same Amount of Food.

When scrubs and blooded cows are given the same rations, the one does not gain in weight or yield in milk half as much as the other, and yet both are cared for alike and are in perfect health. If a portion of the food more than is necessary to sustain a healthy individual state goes to make fat and flesh and increase the milk yield in the full blood, what becomes of the same extras in the scrubs? The digestion and assimilation are as good in one as in the other, but the sum of the results is widely divergent unless the extra food of the scrub, which is known to be hardy, goes to develop and sustain constitutional strength and nervous energy. If this be the fact, suggests the Rural New Yorker, the extra food consumed by the scrub is not entirely wasted, but converted into qualities which may become in the highest degree useful and valuable when after years of pampering and close breeding, we have to go back to the scrub for new blood and new energy.

The shorthorn steer, compared with the Louisiana ox bred on the Attackapas prairie, in the matter of full flesh and noble proportions, differs widely, the difference between the two being this that one was bred for the butcher's block and the other for hard labor under a hot sun and humid climate.

Clover for Hogs.

Western Rural: We have just been reading an enthusiastic article upon the subject of clover for hogs. It says that it is the best and cheapest food for growing hogs that can be fed and that when clover is just beginning to blossom it is in the very best condition for the purposes of feeding swine. The Rural has always done all it could to bring clover to the favorable consideration of any farmer who can grow it. It is a grand good food for swine or any other animal, where growth is desired. It is a bone and muscle forming food of excellent merit. As to its cheapness, it is cheap as we usually estimate pasture, and yet it costs something. We cannot wisely proceed upon the notion that because we cannot accurately estimate its cost, it takes nothing out of our pocket. Clover is an excellent fertilizer of the soil, but if it is consumed it loses part of its value for that purpose. It makes the most valuable of hay, but if pastured and eaten up, we cannot get the hay. But it is very safe to say that it costs less than the average bone and muscle forming food costs, and is quite as good. We need not stop either at feeding it when green to benefit swine. Clover hay is greatly relished by hogs; and they do well upon it. They will eat it dry, but it is much more efficient as a food for them when steamed. It is a little out of the ordinary course for the average swine feeder to feed hay to swine, and men have been known to turn up their noses at the idea. But if they will try it once, they will bring their noses to the proper position for a nose.

BUTTER GETTING BETTER.

Western Rural:—Ten years ago there was no such general demand for practically gilt edge butter that there is now.

And while it is true that many who make the demand cannot distinguish good butter from bad, unless it is very bad, many are fair judges, and their number is increasing all the time. And a demand always creates a supply.

For a long time improvement in butter making was confined to professional butter makers, to factories, enthusiasts, experimenters, and fancy dairies. But the spirit of improvement, the spirit of progress, has spread wonderfully, but truth compels us to confess that there are dairies which it has not reached. But it will reach all for two or three reasons. One reason why it will, is that the manufacturers of improved dairy implements and machinery are enterprising, and they will force their improvements upon the attention of butter makers. In doing this they become dairy instructors for they must explain the whys and wherefores. In the absence of schools in which dairy methods might be taught, there is no better way of giving direct instruction in the principles of improved dairying than through the agents of our creamers and other dairy implements; and those who may think that the importunities of these people are a considerable nuisance, may get some satisfaction from the thought that they are getting some knowledge from them. It is true that such instruction may be a co-mingling of truth with error to some extent as it will be colored, in many instances by the sole desire to sell, but the grains of truth, always valuable, can be sifted from the error in actual practice.

There are many, however, who do not wait for instruction from such a source. They know that the dairy is advancing in methods and importance, and they are anxious to know upon what principles it is doing it. Therefore they become students of dairy literature, observers of dairy expermints and witnesses of the working of dairy machinery. At fairs the dairy department is the place where they spend most of their time, and they make inquiry as to new methods which they see noticed in the press, and as to how implements which they see advertised.

Thus they become posted and the butter which they make becomes better. Gradually therefore, our stock of good butter increases, but the consumption keeps pace with the supply, and will continue to do so. Our home consumption is steadily on the increase, because our population is steadily on the increase, and because too, there is more and more butter annually consumed per capita. It perhaps would be difficult for the native American to increase his individual consumption of butter, for he maintains, as a rule, the maximum from beginning to the end. But it is a fact that the tendency among our foreign population is toward a larger and larger consumption of everything. They imitate the natives in eating to a large degree, and usually having more money here to indulge their tastes than they had in their native home, they indulge them to the fullest extent. There is promise, therefore, of a constantly growing demand at home for the products of the dairy, and foreign markets are open to us, though they have been greatly injured by the dishonesty and greed of American adulterators.

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Polk—ss. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Even Erickson, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Even Erickson, late of the county of Polk, deceased; that the Judge of the Probate Court of said county will hear, examine and adjust claims and demands against said estate, at his office in Crookston, in said county, on the second Monday of February, 1889, at two o'clock p. m.; and that six months from the 18th day of September, 1888, have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims.

Dated this 18th day of September, 1888.

C. O. CHRISTIANSON, Judge of Probate.

B. SAMPSON,

Executor of the Estate of Even Erickson, deceased.

[22-23]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,

Crookston, Minn., Sept. 10th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by John Peterson, against Joseph Allen, for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 8317, dated May 14th, 1886, upon the southwest quarter Section 32, Township 154 n. Range 46 w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Joseph Allen has failed to break or cultivate more than one and one-half acres of said tract since the date of his said entry thereof, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 8th day of Nov. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[22-27] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Aug. 30th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Marie Fillatrault and Martial Fillatrault, her husband, Mortgagors, to Caleb W. Palmer, mortgagee, dated the 12th day of September A. D. 1887, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, on the 28th day of September A. D. 1887, at 4:40 o'clock p. m., in book "33" of mortgages, on pages 235, 266 and 267, on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the sum of seventeen hundred and fifty-eight 48-100 dollars ($1738.48-100,) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. By reason of such default and the non-institution of action, the power to sell the property described in said mortgage has become, and is operative, and under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, the said mortgagee elects to declare and claims that the whole sum secured by said mortgage and now unpaid is due and payable.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the sheriff of said county or his deputy duly appointed, on Monday the 15th day of October A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, the sum of $37.50-100 dollars paid for insurance policy, and interest thereon, and seventy-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: All of lot number thirteen (13,) of block number seven (7,) of Fletcher & Houston's addition to the townsite of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, Minnesota, being fifty feet on Broadway street, and one hundred and forty feet on Fletcher Street, together with all the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any way appertaining. Subject to redemption as provided by law.

Dated August 29th A. D. 1888.

CALEB W. PALMER, Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer, Att'y for Mortgagee. [19-25]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 6th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Daniel L. Kelley and Mary E. Kelley, his wife, mortgagors, to Caleb W. Palmer, mortgagee, dated the 2d day of February A. D. 1882, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 3d day of February A. D. 1883, at 11:20 o'clock a. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 541, on which there is claimed to be due, and now unpaid, at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred and eighty-four 90-100 dollars ($884.90-100.) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, except that a judgment for ninety-nine and 45-100 dollars was taken for interest, execution returned unsatisfied in whole, by reason of such default.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, by the sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 20th day of October A. D. 1888, at nine o'clock in the forenoon to satisfy the amount that shall then be due on said mortgage with interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, the sum of thirty-six and 88-100 dollars ($36.88-100,) paid by said mortgagee for taxes of 1886 and 1887 and interest thereon, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are pieces or parcels of lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section number fourteen (14,) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, Range forty seven (47) west of fifth principal meridian.

Dated the 6th day of Sept. A. D. 1888.

CALEB W. PALMER, Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer, Att'y for Mortgagee. [20-26]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 6th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Niles F. R. Peterson, a single man, mortgagor, to Caleb W. Palmer, mortgagee, dated the 15th day of August A. D. 1883, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 16th day of August A. D. 1883, at 4:05 o'clock p. m., in book "N" of mortgages, page 165, on which there is claimed to be due, and now unpaid, at the date of this notice, the sum of six hundred and twenty-two and 70-100 dollars ($622.70-100,) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, by reason of such default.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, by the sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 20th day of October A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon and costs and expenses of sale, the sum of eighty-five and 67-100 dollars ($35.67-100,) paid by said mortgagee for redemption of taxes of 1884, 1885 and 1887, and interest thereon and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be soled are the lot, pieces, or parcels of lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The east half of the northwest quarter (e½ of nw¼) and lots one and two (1 and 2) Section nineteen (19,) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153) north, Range forty-three (43) west.

Dated the 6th day of Sept. A. D. 1888.

CALEB W. PALMER, Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer, Att'y for Mortgagee. [20-26]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,

Crookston, Minn., Aug 14th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on Sept. 27th 1888, viz: HOWARD A. MARSTON, H'd No. 11673, for the n½ ne¼ se¼ ne¼ ne¼ se¼, S. 17, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: T. J. Farden, J. W. McAnulty, Fowler Middleton, Tilden, Polk Co., Minn., H. Attix, Grove Park, Polk Co., Minn.

[18-23] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,

Crookston, Minn., Aug. 27th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Charles Pelletier, against Alexander Pilon, for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 1846, dated Nov. 29th, 1880, upon the northeast quarter Section 32, Township 152 n. Range 43 w. in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Alexander Pilon has failed to plant to trees, tree seeds or cuttings any of said land since the date of said entry, and that there are now no trees, tree seeds or cuttings standing or growing thereon, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 19th day of Oct. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[21-26] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,

Crookston, Minn., Sept. 8th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by William E. Morris, against Ozias Whitman, for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 825, dated Nov. 20th, 1878, upon the southwest quarter Section 4, Township 153 n. Range 46 w. in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Ozias Whitman has never broken or cultivated or caused to be broken or cultivated to trees, tree seeds or cuttings any portion of said tract since the date of his said entry thereof, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 1st day of Nov. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[21-26] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,

Crookston, Minn., Sept. 7th, 1888.

Notice is hereby been given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Lan office, at Crookston, Minn., on Oct. 26th, 1888, viz: MATHIAS BAATZ, D. S. No. 9948, for the se¼ Section 34, Township 149, Range 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter Noessen, Thomas Wallace, Mark Rauenbuehler and Wm. Himmelsbach, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[21-26] H. H. DICKMANN, Register

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 20th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of three hundred and sixty dollars, which is claimed to be due at this date, on a certain mortgage bearing date November 28th 1884, executed by John Leo to Sarah P. Bartlett, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the second day of December 1884, at 5:20 o'clock p. m., in book "N" of mortgages on page 579, and no proceedings has been had at law or otherwise to recover the sum or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: Lot number four (4,) in block number twenty-two (22,) Townsite of the town now city of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof of now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said county, will be sold at public vendue, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston in the County of Polk aforesaid on the 3d day of November, 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day to satisfy the amount then due on said mortgage and ninety-five dollars taxes paid by the mortgagee, with costs of foreclosure and sale, including twenty five dollars attorneys fees, stipulate in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure

Dated Sept. 20th, 1888.

SARAH P. BARTLETT, Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer, Att'y for Mortgagee. [21-28]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF POLK—ss. In Probate Court, Special term, held September 2d, 1888.

In the matter of the guardianship of Denis Patnode, Stephens Patnode, Peter Patnode, Hypolite Patnode, Victoria Patnode, Hermenegilde Patnode, Angelique Patnode, Mary Patnode and Edward Patnode, minors.

On reading and filing the petition of Moses Patnode, guardian of said minors, representing, among other things, that the said wards are seized of certain real estate in Polk County, and that it is necessary that the whole of the same should be mortgaged, and praying for license to mortgage the same; and it appearing to the court, from said petition, that it will be in the interest of and advantageous to the said minors to mortgage said real estate, the money to be raised on said mortgage to be used in payment of mortgage against said estate, interest thereon, taxes and expenses incurred for account of said estate.

It is ordered and directed, that the next of kin to said wards, and all persons interested in said estate, appear before the Judge of this Court, on Monday, the 15th day of October, A. D. 1888, at two o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court in Crookston, in said county, then and there to show cause, (if any there shall be) why license should not be granted for the mortgaging of said real estate, according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order shall be published for four successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, the last of which publications shall be at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston, this 3d day of September, A. D. 1888.

By the Court,

C. O. CHRISTIANSON, Judge of Probate.

P. G. FALARDEAU, Attorney for Guardians. [20-23]

Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate under Judgment of Foreclosure.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

Jennett S. McCullough, Plaintiff, vs. Joseph Marchildon, Henriette Marchildon, Emily Gervais and the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a judgment and decree entered in the above entitled action on the 16th day of August 1888, a certified transcript of which has been delivered to me, I, the undersigned sheriff of said Polk County will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, on Saturday the 6th day of October 1888, at two-thirty (2:30) o'clock in the afternoon, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said county, in one parcel the premises and real estate described in said judgment and decree, to-wit: The northwest quarter of Section number fifteen (15,) in Township number one hundred and fifty (150) north, of Range forty-four (44) west, situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and containing 160 acres less the 100 feet strip occupied by the Duluth R. R. Co. for right of way.

Dated August 18th 1888.

NELS O. PAULSRUD, Sheriff of Polk County.

W. B. Douglas, Pl'ffs Att'y,

[13-24] Moorhead, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Aug. 23th, 1888.]

WHEREAS ARTHUR T. MOORE AND Catharine J. Moore, his wife, as mortgagors, did on the 25th day of March A. D. 1885, duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London (Limited) as mortgagee, the following described lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The west half of Section twenty-three (23) and the northeast quarter of Section twenty-three (23) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46) west, containing 480 acres, to secure the payment of the sum of three thousand dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached bearing date of March 17th A. D. 1885 and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee or order which said mortgage was on the 27th day of March A. D. 1885 at 9 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the said County of Polk, in book "V" of mortgages on pages 358 to 361 inclusive, and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the sum of two hundred and forty dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888 and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and whereas, It was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee or its assigns to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and whereas The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London (Limited) mortgagee, has exercised its option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and whereas, there is now due and claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of three thousand four hundred eight and 40-100 dollars, and no proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the lands therein described which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county and state on the 13th day of October A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage together with taxes, if any, on said premises and seventy-five dollars attorneys fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated August 16th A. D. 1888.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY of London (Limited.) Mortgagee.

Pierce & Cromb, Att'ys for Mortgagee. [18-24]

Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate under Judgment of Foreclosure.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

Jennett S. McCullough, Plaintiff,

vs.

Virgil D. Carruth and Julia E. Carruth. Def'ts.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a judgment and decree entered in the above entitled action on the 16th day of August 1888, a certified transcript of which has been delivered to me, I, the undersigned sheriff of said Polk County will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, on Saturday the 6th day of October 1888, at two (2) o'clock in the afternoon at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county, in one parcel the premises and real estate described in said judgment and decree, to-wit: The south half (s½) of the northeast quarter (ne¼) and lots numbered one (1) and two (2,) in Section numbered six (6,) in Township numbered one hundred and forty-eight (148) north, of Range numbered forty-seven (47) west, containing 163 37-100 acres of land, more or less, according to the government survey there of and situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota.

Dated August 18th 1888.

NELS O. PAULSRUD, Sheriff of Polk County.

W. B. Douglas, Plaintiff's Att'y,

[18-24] Moorhead, Minn.

A. F. LAPLANT.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

PLASTERING

Done Order. ☞ All Work Warranted. ☜

CROOKSTON, MINN.

S. L. COLLINS

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Everything neat and nobby.

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AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,

CARMAN. - - - MINN

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C. H. WARREN, Gen'l Pass. Ag't.

ST. PAUL, MINN.

A. MANVEL, Gen'l Manager.

W. S. ALEXANDER, Gen'l Traffic Manager

FROM ST. PAUL No. 3 daily	Miles.	STATIONS.	TO ST. PAUL, No 4 dl'y
8:03 p. m.	00	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:00 a. m.
0:10 p. m.	11	...Minneapolis...	6:25 "
10:15 a. m.	296	...Crookston...	5:35 p. m.

No. 3. Through sleeper to Fergus Falls, Crookston and Winnipeg.

No. 4. Through sleeper from Winnipeg, Crookston and Fergus Falls.

CROOKSTON AND MINOT—Trains leave Crookston daily, Sundays excepted at 10:20 a. m and arrive at Crookston from Minot at 5:15 p. m., Sundays excepted.

ST. HILAIRE BRANCH—Trains leave Crookston Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10:45 a. m. arriving in St. Hilaire at 2:4. p. m. Leave St. Hilaire same days at 2:00 p. m. arriving in Crookston at 4:00 p. m.

A. MANVEL, Gen'l Manager.

C. H. MIX, Agent.

F. I. WHITNEY, Gen'l Pass. Agent

W. S. ALEXANDER, Traffic Manager.

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TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.			Arrive East Bound.
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4:30 "		Minneapolis	6:35 "
3:45 "		Duluth	7:45 "
8:40 "		Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.		Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m.
2:33 "		Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:27 "		Fertile	6:33 "
4:00 "		Tilden	6:05 "
4:25 "		Red Lake Falls, Depart	5:30 "
		Arrive	5:10 "
4:55 "		South Euclid	4:29 "
5:26 "		Buffington	4:20 "
5:44 "		Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 "	Ar.	Grand Forks. Le.	3:15 "
6:45 "	De.	Grand Forks. Ar.	3:10 "
7:12 "		Kelly's	3:05 "
7:27 "		Mekinock	2:50 "
7:42 "		Beans	2:37 "
7:31 "		Gilby	2:28 "
8:02 "		Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "		Forest River	2:05 "
8:25 "		Grafton	1:28 "
7:33 "		Drayton	12:50 "
10:45 "	Arrive	Pembina	Depart 11:35 a. m

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H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

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2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
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For Member of Congress, 5th District,
SOLOMON G. COMSTOCK,
Of Clay and Polk Counties.
For Member of the Legislature,
GEORGE R. ROBERTS,
Of Marshall County.

STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
WILLIAM R. MERRIAM.
For Lieutenant Governor,
A. E. RICE.
For Secretary of State,
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COUNTY TICKET.

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ROBERT ANDERSON.

Speech of Hon. Albert Griffin, at Minneapolis, Sept. 9th.

Mr. Chairman and Ladies and Gentlemen: American citizens, having had the elective franchise for about 100 years, before the most of us were born, are apt to forget that the ballot is not a personal perquisite, a simple privilege to be exerted or not as we see fit, and to be disposed of in accordance with caprice or whim or personal preference.

Before going into the principal subjects to be considered, I want to impress, if possible, upon your minds the fact that in a republic there exists between each and every citizen an implied contract between the citizen as an individual and the government as the representative of all the citizens; because a republican government is nothing more nor less than the people boiled out. This contract is based upon the fact that every individual derives an incalculable benefit from the government; he is protected every day of his life from numberless evils, and enjoys countless benefits that he could not have, were it not for this government. The government is constituted by the men who receive a majority of the votes at the polls. If the good people vote and are in the majority, we are certain to have good government. If the good people do not vote, and the bad ones do, we are certain to have a bad government. If no one votes, we can have no government at all. It follows, therefore, that each individual is bound, as he is the recipient of benefits from the government to perform his share in the making of that government. If he does not do this, he is a political parricide, making upon that which he does not benefit. What the citizen has to do is, first: To do all that he can to secure the election of men who are both honest and competent to discharge the duties of their offices. And in the second place, of men who represent the right principles and are desirous of framing those measures which conduce the most to the public weal. There are two ways in which every individual can do something upon this line. The one way is at the ballot box, and every man should put in his ballot, for the majority of the vote decides the matter. Another very important, and sometimes even more important than the other, is to attend the primaries of his party so as to see that the candidates of his party are the right kind of men. If you have 90 good men in a given precinct and 10 bad ones, and 85 of those good men stay at home and let the 10 bad ones go there and constitute a majority and nominate their friends for office, the entire party has to suffer the consequences. But the good men, who did not do what they knew was necessary in order to secure the right kind of a ticket, have no right to growl and find fault with the men who did go to the ballot box. It is their duty to kick, but they should kick themselves instead of the other parties.

There are a multitude of measures and principles before the country at all times upon which law-makers have to legislate and act. It is impossible to have a party for each one, because if you undertake to do that no measure or proposition would have enough men behind it to secure for it the respect of the community; for there is no matter of public legislation, and never has been in times of peace, about which one-third of the people agreed that that was the paramount issue before the people at that time. In order to have a party strong enough to do any good you have got to have the friends of a number of principles or measures or propositions act together, unless each one tacitly agrees that he will support or acqiesce in the measures of the friends that unite with him in helping forward his measures.

Now, you cannot sit down in your closet and manufacture and invent and decide just what principle shall be put into a party platform and for which you shall work. In this country of ours, from the foundation of the government clear down through to the present day, the people have divided mainly into two grand parties, in accordance—not with their positions towards specific measures, but in accordance with their ideas as to the proper function of government. Mr. Jefferson formulated the democratic idea in that noted sentence "That government is best which governs least." It appeals naturally to a self-reliant, strong man, who knows that in the average contest with his fellowman he can get all his share and a little more; it is naturally sustained by all the varieties of birds of prey, who simply want to be let alone while they are plucking their fellows; it naturally appeals to the doctrinaire who likes to settle everything in accordance with some nice looking sentences and ideas; but when the anarchist takes that principle he adds a little to it and says, if that government is best which governs the least, then the government is best off which has no government at all; and the conclusion looks very much like a legitimate one from that premise. Have you ever thought of the foundation of that whole idea of the individualism that it is based upon, that it is essentially Ishmaelitish, formulated sometimes by those men who say: "Every man for himself, and the devil take the hindmost."

Now it is natural for those men who entertain these views as to the nature and objects of government, that they should upon all moral issues favor those laws that restrain the least, and give the largest liberty to every individual; and to compel each one to work out his own salvation, if he can—and to take the consequences if he cannot.

The other idea of government is what is called a helpful one—sometimes the paternal one. If it goes upon the proposition that governments are instituted to secure the greatest good to the greatest number, as expressed by Mr. Gladstone; the object is to make it as easy as possible to do right, and as difficult as possible to do wrong. It is carrying into politics of the golden rule: "Do unto others as you would be done by." It proposes that the arm of the law shall be strong enough to protect the weakest citizen against every one who would trample upon his rights; it proposes that the hand of the government shall be wide open and controlled by a generous heart, disposed to help those who for any reason need help from their fellows; and it is natural that those who have this idea of government should upon all moral questions desire to have the law so framed that those who disregard the rights of their fellow men, that those whose vocation or desire is to drag down instead of build up, shall be restrained as much as possible. These men look at the situation as it is; they look upon mankind as they find them. They look to a community composed in part of strong men, able to take care of themselves, and of a multitude or more who need help rather than upon the opposite idea that, in accordance with the Darwinian doctrine of the survival of the fittest, we should rather be glad to have the weaker ones killed off from time to time.

There are at the present time three principal subjects about which the great majority of the people of this country are more or less interested, each one of them upon one or the other side. There are a multitude of questions, but these are the three dominant ones. The first is the question of the protection of the political rights of the citizen; the right to a free vote and a fair count; and that is the most important of all the issues before the people to-day; it is the more important of all the issues that we have ever had before us in a time of peace, for the reason that in a republic where the offices are controlled by those men for whom ballots are cast, or, at least returned, that if such communities have ballots suppressed or improperly controlled, or if the returns were fraudulent, those things are done necessarily by men who are not controlled by principles; and if you allow men to control the government of the country contrary to the form and spirit of the law, the necessary result will be that they will select men for office of the same character with themselves, and you will have, necessarily, a corrupt government. Now I don't propose to fling the "bloody shirt" here to-night. I have no sympathy, however, with those who are constantly sneering at that time. I meet sometimes men—we have a few of them down in Kansas, I don't know as you have any here, who are always scolding. They find fault with everything anybody else does, or proposes to do, but never do anything to amount to anything themselves. Look at them and judge from their countenances that they had never had anything to eat but cold boiled owl. I have no sympathy with that class of people who are constantly, whenever anything is said about wrong acts down south, crying out he is flinging the "bloody shirt" and you must let the war issues be settled. I am not talking now about war issues. The war was ended long, long ago. I am talking about the present, and what is necessary to secure our interests to-day and in the future, and I repeat that one of the most necessary things to do is to so frame our laws that we can be sure to have the honest will of the people enacted into law. The man who in this state pretends to deny that the votes of a large multitude of people in those southern states are coerced, by that denial proves either his own ignorance or lack of honesty. But the fraudulent elections are not confined to the South. They have been known in the North, and not unfrequently, either.

I hold in my hand a copy of the democratic carriaturist of this country—Puck. One of its principal sketches is a whole page cartoon which consists in a column of workmen going to the polls and on one side is a portly savage figure marked "monopolist cracking his whip," and on the other side a savage slave driver cracking his whip, with "discharged" sticking out of his pocket. What is that intended to represent? It is intended to convey the idea that although the negro vote is free at the south, that at the north employers drive their employes to the ballot box and compel them to vote on their dictation, and that is what this democratic cheat puts this in here for, in order to edge against the charges that they cannot deny in regard to themselves. But they don't help their case. It is undoubtedly true that there are many northern workmen who are influenced improperly by employers to vote against the dictation of their own consciences; but there isn't any evidence yet produced to show that a majority of these employers were not democrats. Indeed, all the evidence we have upon the subject goes to show that they are democrats, and such cartoons as this is simply the thief crying "stop thief!"

Let me call your attention to this one undeniable fact, that, north and south, east and west, in every state in this union, each and every law that has been passed, or attempted to be passed in each and every one of these states, having for its object the protection of the ballot box against ballot box stuffers and false counts, each and every law passed for the purpose of protecting the poor and the weak man in depositing his ballot as he chooses, and not as he is told to, each and every law passed for the purpose of trying to prevent intimidation, bribery and other corrupt methods has received a majority of the votes cast by the republicans, and each law attempted to be passed by the opposition has received a majority of the votes cast by the democrats. Why, only last year—this very year—in New York, after the democrats had been howling themselves hoarse over the charges that the northern monopolists were driving the workingmen up and compelling them to vote for the tariff steals, the republican members of the New York legislature passed a bill the intent of which was to so fix the law that every man would be allowed to vote with no one to see him, so that no earthly man could tell how he voted, but the democratic members of that legislature opposed the law, and after it was passed, in spite of their opposition, the democratic governor of that state vetoed it. Of course they had special reasons and excuses always for the opposing of these good laws, but let me call your attention to the fact that they are always acting the part of these "boiled owl" men; they are scolding and finding fault, but they don't bring on better laws and insist that they shall be passed. Now they say these laws are passed in the interest of the republican party, and they opposed them for that reason. Republicans are selfish, and they want these laws because they know they are going to redound to the benefit of the republican party, and hurt the democratic party. But what of it? Suppose that is true, what does it prove? Why, simply that wherever the people and the republican leaders believe that wherever the people are allowed to vote—the poor as well as the rich—in accordance with the doctrine of their own consciences and judgments, without intimidation or improper influences from any source, that as the result of those honest elections the republicans will get the benefit of it. When a democrat comes and opposes the passage of such laws having such principles in view, he simply proves that he believes that honest elections are not conductive to democratic success. Now, I don't want any more honesty in elections down south than I do at the north; I insist that we should have them everywhere, and insist on them everywhere, and I say to you to-night that one of the reasons why, in my judgment, the patriots of this country and the sensible people of this country who rally to the standard of the republican party that the nature of the party, the elements of which it is composed, show that the history of the past in regard to these matters will be the history of the future.

THE LIQUOR QUESTION. ANALYSIS OF THE POSITION OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY ON IT.

I come now to the third great problem, and that is the question of the restriction or suppression of the drinking saloon. [Applause.] This is purely a moral qustion with political and economic aspects. It is natural that on the tariff that the party which was for the protection of the side of the American laborer on the question of the tariff, and those laws which help him to get high wages, and on this question of the saloon, which is purely moral one, the one side being for the benefit of mankind, and the other pulling it down, it is natural that we should see the same dividing line. Who compose the republican party? It comprises within its membership in the Northern states nearly all of the church members, the ministers, the school-teachers, the college professors, the educated classes of the country, the philanthropist and the public spirited men. [Applause.] They are facts patent to everybody and admitted even by our opposition friends. It is true that once in a while we find a man coming around when we have talked about this sort of thing, humanity and so on, and we see he is one of those men whose noses are so high in the air that the upper portion is forever in the region of perpetual snow. He is not a republican. He has no sympathy with the people, and he never can do anything towards the upbuilding of his race, for no man can influence his fellow men unless he looks him squarely in the eye. His shoulder must touch theirs and his heart beat responsive to theirs. He must have sympathy that goes outside of himself and reaches over the land.

What is the saloon, and what is this anti-saloon proposition? The proposition is not to say to men, you shall not drink if you want to. The proposition is simply that men shall not make it a business to make drunkards. That is the foundation proposition of it. Are you aware of the facts my friends have you ever thought of it? If you haven't, then just think of it, and go through the list of drunkrds that you known. I want to say to you tonight that nine-tenths of the drunkards in this land today have acquired the habit of drinking in excess by first drinking what they did not want, in a socal way, in the dram shops of this country. Every one of the 200,000 dram shops in the United States to-day is a moral spider's web, and every dram seller is a moral spider. The business of the dram seller is to cater to the tastes of everyone of his customers, to bring in, and to get men to drink a little now, and a little then, and more tomorrow until finally the appetite is created that he afterwards supplies. If dram sellers did nothing but supply a demand already existing, there never would have been any prohibition or anti-saloon agitation; but the trouble is that they first create the appetite and then supply the demand. I do not say this in way of abuse of these men, because they are just exactly in their nature like we are, every man desires that he is engaged in shall be prosperous and he is going to do all he can do to increase the number of his customers and the liberality of their patronage. If he would not go into the business at all. And when we find a man whose views are such that he can go into that business he necessarily will do all he can to secure those customers and make them as liberal as possible with the result that you know must follow from that. For a number of years past the republican party in a number of states has committed itself very squarely against saloons, but in its national convention has said nothing until its late convention which met in Chicago. That one passed a resolution that I want to read in your hearing. It has been said by some that it is not a platform, but I will read it. It is on page six of the platform as published and distributed by the national republican committee from its headquarters in New York:

"The first concern of all good government is the virtue and sobriety of the people, and the purity of the home. The republican party cordially sympathizes with all wise and well directed efforts for the promotion of temperance and morality."

Now, I am not entirely satisfied with that plank. I would have liked to have had it more ringing. I should haved liked to have had it said a little more than it did say. But I will tell you, my friends, it is a great deal better then nothing. And I will go further and say it is a grat deal better plank for the cause of temperance than the platform adopted by our third party friends at Indianapolis which is a wrong one. It is a broader platform. The trouble with that platform is that it is made so narrow that it is just like a fence; very few people can stand on it. This platform, says the republican party, cordially sympathises with what? With high license? With local option? With general restriction? With prohibition; with any one only of those? No. With what? "With all wise and well directed efforts for the promotion of temperance and morality." Now you would not have it sympathise and support something that was not wise, would you? It would not be the common sense to do that, would it? It would not be for the interests of temperance to do that, would it? What do all wise efforts mean? Why, it means that out in Kansas and all those states where the majority of people, knowing their own situation believe that prohibition is the best way to meet this evil, that there the republican party sympathizes with and supports prohibition, but that in those states where the majority of the people believe that prohibition laws cannot be made to do as much good as some other way, as local option, or some kind of restrictive laws, that then the republican party will support those local option or restricted laws. In other words that everywhere the republican party will go forward just as far as the people will let them go? But says some of our good friends, that doesn't mean anything. Now I have a sentence or a paragraph here taken from the Illinois Staats-Zeitung, edited by Herman Raster, the author of the so-called Raster resolution in the republican platform of 1872, which our third party friends have denounced so severely in times past. Mr. Raster, in an ediferial immediately after the adjournment of the convention, upon this plank says:

While the republican national convention in the beginning kept every declaration for temperance out of its platform, it adopted, immedtately before separating, on motion of a member from Maine, and almost unanimously a resolution which pledges the party to support all wise efforts for furthering temperance. Every child knows what such a declaration means from the mouth and interpreted by the mouth of the original prohibition state of Main. The republican party as such stands now as the temperance party.

That is the language of Mr. Herman Raster, and I want to say as one who was on the ground and a member of the committee on platform as well as of the convention, that I know the great masses of the members of that convention heartily sympathized with this resolution and would have been willing to have had it even sronger, and they passed that resolution not simply as a sop thrown to a whale. It was a matter that was being discussed all through the time that the balloting was going on. It was not sprung just at the close. There were not a dozen members who had gone away from the hall when this was proposed. It was proposed by Mr. Boutelle, of the state of Main, who moved a suspension of the rules so that he could introduce a resolution as an additional plank to the platform, and he then went on to state in behalf of the protection of the home, but before he had read this, objection was made, but immediately from all parts of the house the cries came in support of him, and no man who was there could fail to realize that three forths of the convention, before they knew anything more than that it was proposed to put a temperance resolution through, that three-forths of the convention were backing up Mr. Boutelle.

Now we have a little more evidence. Here is Mr. Raster, of Chicago, and now here is something from the Saloon Journal, published in New York city, which is the principal organ of the liquor interests of this nation. The liquor dealers had a convention in Buffalo, a few days ago, and here is the editorial utterance of that paper to that convention; it says:

"The liquor dealers' state convention to be held at Buffalo Sept. 4th and 5th has something more to do than have a good time. It is a serious question what

(Continued on last page.)

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The Jeweler, Main St., Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., OCTOBER 4.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

Mrs. Judge Ives has gone east for the winter.

Dr. Van Dyke has returned from a short visit below.

The best goods for the least money at C. H. SAAKE's Jewelry Store.

Geo. Crocker dropped in on Tuesday from the St. Hilaire train.

$2.50 secures a dozen of guaranteed cabinet photos, at Francis', for a few days.

The County Board met on Tuesday. Only Kirsch, Bergdahl and Sullivan were present.

Billy Dawley dropped off the down train on Tuesday, to get acquainted with his family.

See that new stock of nice fall clothing at the Boston One Price Clothing Store.

See card of Miss Ayers elsewhere in this issue. Miss Ayers is highly recommended as a competent teacher.

All wool brown worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Stewart & Laurence have their new glass front in and it makes a wonderful improvement in the appearance of their store.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

See the announcements of photographer Francis in this issue and drop in and bother him for a dozen cabinets or so. 'Twould serve him right.

Our goods are always fresh. We guarantee satisfaction.
LILLY & HEIDRICK.

Fred Chapin came in from the west on Monday and went to St. Paul last night. Fred is trying to get back on his old run between this city and Devil's Lake.

All wool blue worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Francis will show proof and guarantee satisfaction on all his work. You can now secure the very best work to be had north of St. Paul for cabinet photos only $2.50 per dozen. Don't forget the place—Francis'.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The republicans at Ada held a grand rally on Saturday evening. The meeting was addressed by Hon. S. G. Comstock and R. J. Montague. Every town in the county was represented and all were enthusiastic, confident that the entire republican ticket will be elected.

The Monarch Shirt is the best in the market. Found only at the Boston One Price Store.

W. W. Mitchell was down from Sletten this week and dropped in to see THE JOURNAL. He says that everybody is happy in the sure prospects for good prices for what wheat they have. All they have is of the best quality and will command the top price. With a railroad they will be all right.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received new stock of fall millinery. [18-tf]

Well, our people have heard Rhea and the universal verdict is: "Just splendid! if they would give us such talent every time there would be less complaint of empty houses." There was not one "stick" in the company and our people for once enjoyed a first-class theatrical performance and were well satisfied.

All wool black worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Edwin Barbour appeared at the opera house in "A Legal Document," on Friday evening to a poor house. Mr. Barbour himself is an A. 1 actor but his support is not so heavy. His leading lady has too much of the school-girl style to be considered a thorough actress while the balance of the troupe are but little better.

While many are lamenting a short crop of wheat they should not be utterly cast down, as the price for next year is assured by this calamity. All should feel encouraged to put in a larger acreage than ever next year in the full assurance of good stiff prices. They will surely come. This will also stimulate capital and settlers to locate upon our uncultivated lands.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Dr. L. B. Tooly and wife returned Monday evening from a trip through the Thirteen Towns. He made inquiries concerning crops and found a universal complaint of a light crop of wheat but the quality is universally good. He finds a good yield of oats and vegetables. He brought along a sample of potatoes from W. W. Mitchell's place in Sletten that were the finest we have seen this year; also samples of white Flint and sweet corn, fully ripe. From Mr. Stoddard, the postmaster at Woodside, he brings samples of white Flint, Ohio Dent and Eight Rowed, all fully ripe and of excellent quality; also a fine large pumpkin, fully ripe, weighing 25 pounds. He found the farmers nearly all favorable to diversified husbandry, many of them already possessing good cows. All were looking anxiously for the coming of the iron horse.

No. 1 Hard wheat 98 cents.

Lots of hay coming in now a days.

T. C. Shapleigh is reported very much better.

Childrens suits from $1.00 to $10.00
C. O. D. Clothing House.

R. A. Wilkinson was in the city on Monday looking after the Fosston branch.

A. L. Mitchel brought in a beautiful snow white crane on Monday which he shot south of the city.

Cabinet photographs only $2.50 per dozen; every one guaranteed the very best. I use only the best cards. Come and see them, at Francis'.

All persons afflicted with poor eyesight, can be benefitted at
C. H. SAAKE's Jewelry Store.

The democrats, feeling the hopelessness of their cause do not hesitate to invent all manner of lies in the hope of deceiving a few voters. Let no one be deceived by their false statements, made only for political effect.

Mens genuine seal caps $4.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

It is rumored that the democrats are using Canning as a cats-paw to rake Wilson's chestnuts out of the fire. They do not have any very great respect for the man but hope by him to make votes for Wilson. Already the evidences of trades are numerous.

Do you like fresh, sweet butter? Go Lilly & Heidrick's.

Bert Duntley was up to visit his father-in-law, Mr. M. Davis, near Euclid, and brought back a sample of Mr. Davis' wheat, which is the finest sample that we have seen this fall. Mr. Davis has 100 acres and intends to keep it until spring. He has a bonanza.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Uncle John Ross says: "You may give it out cold that with the present prices for lumber it is cheaper to build a brick residence and by far the best plan. I hope every man who feels the need of cheap lumber will vote for S. G. Comstock, a man able to procure it for us."

New Goods are arriving daily, consisting of many new designs in all lines. Come and see them.
C. H. SAAKE, Jeweler.

From all over the country the news is cheering, indicating the triumphant election of the entire republican ticket by a good majority. The prospects are good for five republican congressmen in Minnesota, notwithstanding the desperate efforts of the democrats to deceive the people into voting the democratic ticket.

Underwear from $1.00 to $10.00 per suit.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

The democrats prate of Mr. Canning's "honesty," as the only thing needed in a man to represent this district. It requires something besides that. A man must not only be honest—he must be an able man both of which qualifications are possessed in an eminent degree by the Hon. S. G. Comstock.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The democrats accuse Mr. Comstock of being a Jim Hill man, hoping by this false accusation to deceive the farmers into voting the democratic ticket. Mr. Comstock is a republican and Jim Hill is a democrat, doing all he can for the success of the democratic ticket. Mr. Charles Canning is the only Jim Hill candidate for congress in this district.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The reports of threshing are very gloomy showing a large shortage. It is now apparent that 50 per cent of the usual yield will be a large estimate and very much of this is below No. 1 Hard. The man who has good No. 1 Hard wheat for sale next spring will be in great luck as the price will no doubt be beyond any ever known before. Some freely predict $2 per bushel.

We can save you 33⅓ per cent on all goods purchased in our line. Look us over and be convinced.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Mrs. Wm. Box and family left for their new home at Tacoma on Sunday, via the C. P. R. R. They were accompanied to Winnipeg by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Alexander. On Saturday a few of her friends made up a purse to purchase a beautiful gold watch for Mrs. Box which was given to Miss Allie to be presented to her after she had started on their long journey. Mr. Box was looked upon as one of our oldest inhabitants, coming to this city in May 1878 and living here since. He has filled offices of trust among us and never found wanting. He has ever taken an active interest in politics and was considered a good worker on the right side. He had established here a good home for his old age where he had planned to spend his decling years but last spring the condition of his wife's health was such that he was obliged to seek a warmer climate so he went to Tacoma where he is now interested in a large grocery house. He does not sell his property here as yet, as it may be that should Mrs. B. receive the benefits hoped for they may some day return. Their many friends will unite with THE JOURNAL in wishing for their future welfare and the restoration of Mrs. Box to perfect health.

Only $2.50 per dozen for $5.00 cabinet photos, at Francis'.

Mrs. Ed. Carey has gone to Chicago to join her husband who has located there.

Miss Hattie Thomas left on Monday evening for the Normal School at St. Cloud.

Harris & Glenn are moving the Sheriff's old barn down to Ericsson's place, on Houston avenue.

New maple flooring has been laid in the office of the Commercial Hotel and a new counter put in.

September wheat reached $2 in Chicago on Saturday. This only affects the gamblers, the farmers neither making nor losing.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Farmers are straining every nerve in the endeavor to put every acre possible under the plow, realizing that next year it will pay to raise wheat.

Henry Wight went to Ada on Saturday evening to attend the republican rally and enjoy the dryness of the atmosphere for which Norman County is noted.

I U. Jennings has houses and rooms and warehouse to rent and has for sale a good second hand coal stove, a second hand platform scales, a good two seated double buggy with thills pole. [24-tf]

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Gates left on Monday evening for their new home in Florida. They will spend some time visiting friends in the east before they go south.

And now the democrats are trying to make out that Prof. Hendrickson's speech was in favor of the bandanna because the hand bills said: "Politisk Forredrag."

We must and will sell that large stock of Gents' and Youths' clothing just received at the Boston One Price Clothing Store. Mossefin & Lindell, Prop's.

Bishop Gilbert delivered an interesting lecture on Montana at the opera house on Monday evening. A large audience listened with wrapt attention to the close.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Rev. J. V. Applebee, of St. Vincent, was in the city on Monday and Tuesday. Mr. A. has an appointment which will require his presence in St. Paul to which place he will remove his family.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has returned from the east where she has been making observations and selections of the new styles of millinery to be worn and is prepared to serve her customers to their entire satisfation at her usual low prices. [24-tf]

A. C. Wilkinson went to St. Paul last week to attend the democratic state central committee meeting. His wife and family went along on their way to Wisconsin for a brief visit to friends there.

The tracklaying machine arrived and a large force of men was put to work on the B. & N. W. on Monday morning. The road will be completed to Fosston at the rate of a mile and a half per day.

Mr. H. Barnes, of Charles City, Iowa, was in the city last week visiting his son, the wide awake member of the firm of Barnes & Slocum. He was very favorably impressed with our thriving young city and its prospects.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Frank Benoit came up on Sunday for a few days furlough. His run is from St. Paul to Mandan. He will take his family to St. Paul this week where they will reside. Frank has proved very apt at the business, passing every examination yet at the 100 mark.

Our democratic friends must feel under a great weight of obligation to their nominee for congress, Chas. Canning. Four years ago he ran against their nominee for the legislature, Wm. Stuart, and beat him. At that time Mr. Canning pretended to be a republican.

The Little Falls Transcript produces what it calls a picture of J. C. Flynn, the candidate for legislature in Morrison County, but which looks more like Jo-Jo, the hairy man, or a bad case of small pox than anything else we can think of.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Do not delay, but come in at once and secure a dozen of those fine cabinet photos now to be had at Francis' for only $2.50 a dozen. Every one warranted the best.

Prof. Hendrickson, editor of the Skandinaven, of Chicago, gave a political address in the Norwegian tongue at Ericsson's Hall on Saturday evening. It was pronounced by those competent to judge, a masterly effort. Mr. H. will spend some time in the state speaking for the republican cause.

I. U. Jennings has bought the Carey elevator and is prepared to buy all grades of wheat and barley and give the farmers an honest deal. If they will bring him samples of their grain he will give them pointers that will be of advantage to them. [24-tf

TO RENT.

My hotel and furniture, or will sell the furniture. Apply on premises at Carman. Z. DAOUST.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Bernt Berntson and Peter Smidesang, under the firm name of Berntson & Smidesang, is this day dissolved, and that J. L. Johnson assumes the business on the part of Bernt Berntson and assumes all the indebtedness and will collect all debts of the business on the part of said Bernt Berntson, under the firm name of Johnson & Smidesang.
Dated Sept. 21, 1888.

Strayed.

From my premises at Gentilly, on Saturday night, Sept. 22d, four bronchos, two brown mares, one bay gelding and one brown gelding. Three had strap halters on and one a rope on neck. Suitable reward will be paid for their return to
[23-25] E. FILIATRAULT, Gentilly.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on
JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston.
[16-tf.]

For Sale.

Ten fresh milch cows with calves at their sides. These cows are all grade Jerseys and excellent for the dairy Will sell cheap for cash or good paper till fall or will give one year's time on good security. For particulars see
[16-tf] CHRIS. HOUSTON.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

A Snap.

M. R. Brown offers 100 lots, near the business portion of the city at figures that will give the purchaser a chance make a good thing. Look into this and be convinced.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

DIED.

BAILEY.—On Monday night Oct. 1st, 1888, of typhoid fever, Mrs. Charles Bailey.

Mrs Bailey was Miss Annie Nelson. They had been married about a year and their life had been exceptionally happy.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1887. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1884. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices
FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

New Tonsorial Parlors

—AND—

BATH ROOMS,

J. E. BRADLEY, Proprietor.

Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.

Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of he art. Give me a call.

NEW MEAT

MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.
SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

DENTISTRY!

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

A. F. LAPLANT,
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
PLASTERING
Done Order. All Work Warranted.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

Stewart & Laurence,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

HARDWARE,

BAKER STEEL BARBED WIRE.
JEWETT'S STOVES AND RANGES,
Plymouth Binding Twine

A Warning to Farmers.

Pioneer Press.

Letters from various points in Dakota intimate that the high price of good wheat is tempting farmers to sell all they have of the better grades and keep the poorer grades for seed. A more suicidal policy than this cannot be conceived. There is a current belief among the best authorities on the grain markets that a higher range of prices for wheat is likely to prevail for three or four years. But in order to reap any advantage from this state of things, or to get any remunerative price for his wheat, it is essential that the farmer does all that he possibly can to maintain the standard of quality which has heretofore given the spring wheat of Dakota and Minnesota so enviable a position in the market. Poor seed means poor crops, both in quality and quantity. The farmers who have got good wheat should keep enough of it for seeding in the spring, for they will not be able then to buy it back at the prices at which they are now selling it. However stringent their necessities, they cannot afford to sacrifice the whole future of their wheat crops by disposing of the very small amount which is necessary for seeding. "You cannot gather figs from thistles," and they cannot gather good wheat crops from poor seed. A good crop next year, at anything like the prices prevailing this year, would put every wheat farmer in Dakota and Minnesota on his feet, and there is no reason whatever to anticipate a recurrence for years to come of the exceptional thermometrical conditions which partially destroyed what promised to be the finest wheat crop ever raised in the Northwest. The late cold, wet spring which put back the growing season from four to six weeks and so retarded the development of the plant that it exposed the wheat kernel when it was in the "milk" or in its period of tenderest susceptibility to the extreme fluctuations of temperature which occur in mid-August—with the unseasonable frost that visited Northern Dakota and a portion of Minnesota on Aug. 17—presents a series of unfavorable circumstances which may not occur again for twenty years to come. Wheat, it is true, is such a fragile crop at best—dependent for its successful growth and ripening on so many delicate conditions of moisture and temperature; it is obliged to run through such a gauntlet of enemies before it is safely harvested—that it is quite time the farmers of the Northern wheat belt ceased to depend upon it as those in the Southern districts of Minnesota and Dakota have already done. They should turn their attention to stock and hogs and the cultivation of the roots and vegetables on which they fatten. But in the meanwhile, before a more diversified system of farming has been developed, they must depend chiefly on wheat for immediate returns, and carefully keep up the standard of superior quality which was originally largely due to the character of the seed and can only be maintained by using the best grades of wheat for seeding purposes.

Call and Examine

THE NICE STOCK OF

Fall Clothing

—FOR—

GENTS'

AND

YOUTHS'

—AT THE—

BOSTON

ONE PRICE Clothing Store,

At Prices LOWER than ever before quoted.

The Monarch Shirt, the best fitting, most fashionable and cheapest shirt in the market, found only at the Boston One Price Clothing House.

☞ We guarantee a perfect fit and satisfaction, being merchant tailors we can make any ready-made suit fit you or make you one that will.

Our stock is all new and complete and we are bound to sell it all this season if bargains are any inducement to buyers.

Before you purchase we invite you to call, look us over, and let us quote you prices. Remember the place,

Boston One Price Clothing Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Street.

Mossefin & Lindell,
Proprietors.

Drainage.

The lesson of the present year shows the need of drainage in this country, as there is no question but that the blight to wheat is due in a large degree to the wet lands. In the last session of the legislature a bill passed the house providing for an appropriation from the state for drainage purpose, and we have it upon undoubted authority that it was Mr. Chas. Canning's influence in the senate that prevented the passage of the bill there. True it is that he did all he could against the bill—a bill of so much impartance to this country and now there are a few in this district who want to send this man Canning to congress!

VOCAL MUSIC.

Miss Minnie Ayers desires classes in vocal music. Classes are being formed, and all who wish instruction will please call on her at once, at the residence of W. W. Ayers, on Ash St., for terms, &c. [24-26]

The prizes at the Catholic fair were awarded as follows:

The flag, to the prohibition party; the watch, to Al. McGlogan; the cigar holder, to J. A. Bemis; the harness, to Joseph Derochie; barrel of sugar, to F. Moeckel; ladies saddle, to Felix Zeipen; the cutter, to Dan O'Conner, Jr.; the bedroom sett, to F. H. Holly; the gasoline stove, to Mrs. Allen McKinnon; the dinner sett, to Miss Lenahan and the doll to Al. Roberts.

East Grand Forks Courier: Prof. Thomas Casey came over from Fisher last Saturday to see the sham battle and to swap delicately worded phrases with a dear friend of his. During the thickest of the fight the professor appeared calm—resolute—satisfied, for victory was his, gained perhaps, after a long seige. The enemy's surrender, we understand, was unconditional—Our congratulations, Tom.

Fisher Bulletin: Ah, there, Prof, you sly rascal.

Didn't we tell you to watch him, Knap?

Weather Record for September.

CORRECTED MONTHLY BY JOHN ROSS, ESQ.

DATE.	WIND.								THERM'R.		
	S. E.	S.	S. W.	W.	N. W.	N.	N. E.	E.	7 a. m.	12 m.	6 p. m.
Sept. 1			1						48a	72a	70a
" 2	1								50	70	76
" 3						1			56	66	64
" 4		1							42	60	64
" 5		1							56	68	70
" 6	½	½							66	74	75
" 7			1						56	72	70
" 8			1						54	67	72
" 9									50	75	66
" 10	½				½				62	70	64
" 11				½	½				51	54	54
" 12									28	50	58
" 13	1								50	71	70
" 14			½		½				56	68	58
" 15					1				52	58	52
" 16					1				46	54	56
" 17							1		32	60	62
" 18								1	36	56	60
" 19	1								40	58	64
" 20								1	52	56	56
" 21								1	56	68	68
" 22	1								54	70	72
" 23	1								56	72	74
" 24					1				26	62	58
" 25			½		½				38	60	58
" 26					1				40	47	48
" 27					1				40	56	48
" 28					1				30	60	50
" 29	½				½				36	66	56
" 30	1								46	70	60

The 9th and 12th were calm days. Average temperature of September, 1888, was 58 degrees; of 1877 the same. The coldest day was the 12th, 28 above at 7 a. m., 50 at 12 m., and 58 at 6 p. m. The warmest day was the 6th, 66 above at 7 a. m., 74 at 12 m. and 75 at 6 p. m. There were 19 clear days and 11 cloudy. It rained on 4 days of the month.

Honest and Just.

Some time ago a certain Fifth district farmer wrote to Knute Nelson in regard to the congressional contest and the following reply was received:

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, U. S.
Washington, Sept 24, 1888.

Dear Sir: Yours of the 17th has just reached me here at Alexandria. I have nothing to say against Mr. Canning as a man or a democrat. But I think there is no excuse or occasion for any republican to oppose Mr. Comstock. I have known him well and intimately since 1875 and have found him always honest, able and reliable. We have no better nor abler man in our district. There is nothing but mere politics in the hue and cry that he is a railroad man. The same cry was made against me when I first ran. But I think no respectable man can now be found who will say I have been the tool of the railroads. On all questions between the public and the railways I have always been on the side of the public, and I feel certain—as certain as I would be of myself—that Mr. Comstock will under all circumstances be on the side of the public, and that no railroad can use him for any unjust or improper purpose. Mr. Comstock is one of those men who are constitutionally and organically honest and just, and a man so constituted is always safe and can always be depended upon, Yours truly, KNUTE NELSON.

Sealed Bids.

Sealed bids will be received by the City Council of the city of Crookston up to the 9th inst., 6 o'clock p. m., for the construction of a brick sewer on Third Street, according to the plans and specifications in the office of the City Engineer. The council reserving the right to reject any and all bids.
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 3d 1888.
JOHN PATERSON, City Clerk.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city. L. WALDELAND,
[22-tf] Robert street.

Tale of the Selfish Giant.

Every afternoon, as they were coming from school, the children used to go and play in the Giant's garden.

One day the Giant came back. He had been to visit his friend the Cornish ogre, and had stayed with him for seven years. When he arrived he saw the children playing in the garden.

"What are you doing there?" he cried in a very gruff voice, and the children ran away.

"My own garden is my own garden," said the Giant; "anyone can understand that, and I will allow nobody to play in it but myself." So he built a high wall all around it and put up a notice board:

"Trespassers will be prosecuted."

He was a very selfish Giant.

The poor children had nowhere to play. They tried to play on the road, but the road was very dusty and full of hard stones, and they did not like it. Then the spring came, and all over the country there were little blossoms and little birds. Only in the garden of the selfish Giant it was still winter. The birds did not care to sing in it as there were no children, and the trees forgot to blossom. Once a beautiful flower put its head out from the grass, but when it saw the notice-board it was so sorry for the children that it slipped back into the ground again, and went off to sleep. The only people who were pleased were the Snow and the Frost. "Spring has forgotten this garden," they cried, "so we will live here all the year round." The Snow covered up the grass with her great white cloak, and the Frost painted all the trees silver. Then they invited the North Wind to stay with them, and he came. He was wrapped in furs, and he roared all day about the garden, and blew the chimney-tops down.

"I can not understand why the Spring is so late in coming," said the Selfish Giant, as he sat at the window and looked out at his cold white garden: "I hope there will be a change in the weather."

But the Spring never came, nor the Summer. The Autumn gave golden fruit to every garden, but the Giant's garden she gave none. "He is too selfish," she said. So it was always Winter there, and the North Wind, and the Hail, and the Frost, and the Snow danced about through the trees.

One morning the Giant was lying awake in bed when he heard some lovely music. It sounded so sweet to his ear that he thought it must be the King's musicians passing by. It was really only a little linnet singing outside his window, but it was so long since he had heard a bird sing in his garden that it seemed to him to be the most beautiful music in the world. Then the Hail stopped dancing over his head, and the North Wind ceased roaring, and a delicious perfume came to him through the open casemate. "I believe the Spring has come at last," said the Giant; and he jumped out of bed and looked out.

What did he see?

He saw a most wonderful sight. Through a little hole in the wall the children had crept in, and they were sitting in the branches of the trees. In every tree that he could see there was a little child. And the trees were so glad to have the children back again that they had covered themselves with blossoms, and were waving their arms gently above the children's heads. The birds were flying about twittering with delight, and the flowers were looking up through the green grass and laughing. It was a lovely scene, only in one corner it was still winter. It was the farthest corner of the garden, and in it was standing a little boy. He was so small that he could not reach up to the branches of the tree, and he was wandering all round it, crying bitterly. The poor tree was still quite covered with frost and snow, and the North Wind was blowing and roaring above it. "Climb up! little boy," said the Tree, and it bent its branches down as low as it could; but the boy was too tiny.

And the Giant's heart melted as he looked out. "How selfish I have been!" he said; "now I know why the Spring would not come here. I will put that poor little boy on the top of the tree, and then I will knock down the wall, and my garden shall be the children's playground for ever and ever." He was really very sorry for what he had done.

So he crept down stairs and opened the front door quite softly, and went out into the garden. But when the children saw him they were so frightened that they all ran away and the garden became Winter again. Only the little boy did not run, for his eyes were so full of tears that he did not see the Giant coming. And the Giant stole up behind him and took him gently in his hand, and put him up into the tree. And the tree broke at once into blossom, and the birds came and sang on it, and the little boy stretched out his two arms and flung them around the Giant's neck, and kissed him. And the other children, when they saw the Giant was not wicked any longer, came running back, and with them came the spring. "It is your garden now, little children," said the Giant, and he took a great axe and knocked down the wall. And when the people were going to market at 12 o'clock they found the Giant playing with the children in the most beautiful garden they had ever seen.

All day long they played, and in the evening they came to the Giant to bid him good-bye.

"But where is your little companion?" he said; "the boy I put into the tree." The Giant loved him the best because he had kissed him.

"We don't know," answered the children; "he has gone away."

"You must tell him to be sure and come here tomorrow," said the Giant. But the children said they did not know where he lived, and never seen him before; and the Giant felt very sad.

Years went over, and the Giant grew very old and feeble. He could not play about any more; so he sat in a huge armchair and watched the children play at their games, and admired his garden. "I have many beautiful flowers," he said, "but the children are the most beautiful flowers of all."

One winter morning he looked out of his window as he was dressing. He did not hate the winter now, for he knew that it was merely the Spring asleep, and that the flowers were resting.

Suddenly he rubbed his eyes in wonder, and looked and looked. It certainly was a marvelous sight. In the fartherest corner of the garden was a tree quite covered with lovely white blossoms. Its branches were all golden, and silver fruit hung down from them, and underneath it stood the little boy he had loved.

Downstairs ran the Giant in great joy, and out into the garden. He hastened across the grass, and came near to the child. And when he came quite close his face grew red with anger, and he said: "Who hath dared to wound thee?" For on the palms of the child's hands were the prints of two nails, and the prints of two nails were on the little feet.

"Who hath dared to wound thee?" cried the Giant; "tell me, that I may take my big sword and slay him."

"Nay!" answered the child; "but these are the wounds of love."

"Who art thou?" said the Giant, and a strange awe fell on him, and he knelt before the little child.

And the child smiled on the Giant, and said to him; "You let me play once in your garden, to-day you shall come with me to my garden, which is Paradise."

And when the children ran in that afternoon they found the Giant lying dead under the tree, all covered with white blossoms.—Oscar Wilde.

In a Bad Fix.

One hot day recently, says the New York Sun, a young man wearing side light whiskers, and a long, crooked nose, betook himself to the classic sands of Isle de Conie with the sole intention of taking a plunge into the outstretched arms of old Father Ocean. Having deposited a 25-cent piece with the man who is not satisfied with the earth, but wants to own the ocean, he received a bathing suit made of Kentucky jeans. The suit had seen its best days, and was rapidly becoming bottomless and very holey.

The long-nosed young man managed to hold the suit together until he had buried himself in the surf. Then he took a little dive, swam under water for a little distance, and when his head reached the surface once more he found himself surrounded by a bevy of mermaids. He felt something entangling his feet, and reaching down he discovered that—oh, horrors!—that the lower part of his suit had dissolved partnership with the upper part. He was in a pretty fix. Summoning a friend he commissioned him to go after another suit of Kentucky jeans. While waiting for the return of the friend the young man modestly swam out beyond the ropes and came near being drowned.

The friend returned with the new suit and then began a struggle with the waves that has never before been equaled. The young man raised a leg in order to incase it in the new suit. A heavy wave came along and knocked him over. The spectators tittered. The girls blushed and the action was repeated. At last, after an hour of hard work, with the assistance of no less than twelve persons, the young swimmer managed to get into the new suit. The young man was very bashful and concluded he had enough of salt water bathing. Once more he stood upon the classic sands of the island inwardly betting himself 50 cents that he'd never be caught again in a suit of Coney Island Kentucky jeans.

A Prestidigitateur's Little Trick.

From the New York Mail and Express.

There are many men whose names occupy space upon the list of social outcasts commonly called "tramps," who, had it not been for rum and a general antipathy to hard work, might have made their mark in this cold and cruel world. Such a one a few days since dropped into a liquor store near the New York entrance of the Brooklyn bridge. The place was crowded. This man inquired if the loungers would like to witness a nice little piece of legerdemain. The landlord was appealed to first, and, giving his consent, the man continued. He placed three hats on the table and then requested the waiter to bring him three pieces of bread. He then said he could not proceed until he got three pices of cheese. These were also produced, whereupon the magician proceeded to place one piece of bread and one piece of cheese in each hat. After an impressive incantation he stated that he would eat the three pieces of bread and cheese, and then bring them all under one hat. When he had consumed two pieces he declared he could not proceed unless he had a drink. A large foaming glass of lager of the schooner type was furnished him, and the other piece soon disappeared. "Now, gentlemen, which hat must I bring it under?" A hat was pointed out, and the fellow quickly placed it on his head and left the store in a hurry, before his astonished auditors realized what a heap of information they had derived from the little seance.

* * *

An irate woman entered a dry goods store the other day and accosted one of the clerks: "I've come to find out what you mean by charging me a dollar Saturday night for that table spread and selling Mrs. Ferguson one just like it on Monday for 60 cents. Didn't you say it was my last chance to get one so cheap?" "You mistook me, madam," responded the ready clerk; "I said it was your last chance to get one for a dollar. And it was, for we put them down to 60 cents Monday morning." —Philadelphia Call.

SHE RULED THE ROOST.

A Feeble Rebellion Subdued in Short Order.

Jim Akers was a small, tow-headed, knock-kneed man, with irregular teeth, which made his mouth look like a steel trap twisted out of plumb. His wife was a large, raw-boned woman, fully a head taller and fifty-pounds heavier than Jim. She had the temper of a half-famished wildcat, and no darky just "gettin' religion" was ever half so much afraid of the devil as Jim was of her. He had reason to be. When she was fairly on the warpath she breathed chain lightning and flung cyclones from the tip of her tongue. Nor did she content herself with words only, however bitter and furious. She very often brushed the poor little wretch with a hickory until he felt as if he had borrowed his back of a saint fresh from the gridiron.

One bright, golden, delicious afternoon in the latter part of May, Jim left the path where he had been hard at work all day and "snuck een" to his cabin by the back way. He proceeded hastily to doff his every-day clothes and don his Sunday garments, casting furtive glances all the while at the black-browed, terrible dame sitting in the front doorway knitting. With trembling haste he completed his preparations, and was shambling out again, when his wife, previously apparently obvious of his presence, shot a fierce glance at him which made him jump almost out of his shoes and brought the perspiration out from every pore.

"Whar' you boun fur?" she asked.

"I 'lowed I wuz gwine down to the fishfry far a hour or two. Them boys is a hevin'—

"Well, you 'lowed wrong. You jest hist off them cloze, and go back inter that patch and finish hoein' them pertators. "Don't you distress yerself 'bout no fish-fries."

"But I done tole the boys I wuz gwine to be ther."

"Well, you tole 'em a lie."

"But Ed. Sykes and Hank Evans is waitin' fur me now at the cross-roads, and I'd ruther not disappoint 'em."

"Well, I'd ruther you would. Shut up, now, and do ez you're told."

Jim gasped and quaked with fear; but, for the first time in many years, he thoroughly realized the tyranny under which he was crushed. His heart was set on going to the fish fry, and in that feeble, fluttering little organ a faint shadow, a dim eidolon of spirit became suddenly aroused. He hesitated a moment, ventured even to return the gaze of those glowing, wrathful eyes, and then started saying:

"Well, I'm a gwine."

"Great Jehosaphat! Houp-la!

She swooped on him like an owl on a mouse. The air was filled and darkened with dust and sandy hair and agonizing shrieks.

Ed Sykes and Hank Evans, at the "cross-roads," became convinced that Jim's cabin had caught fire and that he was perishing in the flames. They rushed in all haste to his assistance, but as they neared the spot the clatter subsided, and they heard a stern, feminine voice, which caused them to halt and keep out of sight, say:

"Now I reckon you'll do as yer tole."

Then they recognized Jim's piping voice, protesting between convulsive sobs:

"I'd sorter gin up gwine befo' you spoke."—Alta Californian.

His Resignation as a Subscriber.

Every newspaper receives odd communications at times. For instance, says the Rondout Freeman, it is stated that a country editor of a weekly was made to writhe in keenest humilliation of spirit on receipt of the following scathing criticism on the conduct of his paper, by a subscriber:

Dear sir: I hereby offer my resignashun as a subscriber to your paper, it being a pamphlet of such small konsekence as not to Benefit my family by takin it. What you need in your shete is branes and some one to russell up news and rite editoryals on live topics. No menshion has been made in your shete of me butcherin a poland chiny pig weighin 360 pounds, or of the gaps in the chickens out this way. You stujusly ignore the fact that the tater bugs is eatin things up out here, and say nothin about Hi Simpons durham bull calf breakin its legs fallin down a well or of grandma Spies havin the sore legs. Two important weddins here has been utterly ignored by your columns and a two-kolumn obitchuary writ by me on the deth of grandpa Henry was left out of your shete to say nothing of a alfabetical poem beginning with A is for Andy and also for Ark, writ by my darter. This is why your shete is unpopular here. If you don't want eddytoryals from this place and aint goin to put in no news in your shete we don't want said shete.

Yours in discust.

HIRAM DOAKS.

P. S.—If you print that obitchuary in your next isso I may sign again for your shete. H. D.

A Gay and Bigamous Skeleton.

From the Chicago Times.

There was a skeleton in the family closet of Isacc W. Sprague, the famous living skeleton of the museums, who died recently. He was financially prosperous unfortunate, for his salary ranged between $50 and $100 a week for many years during which he was an exhibit, and, as he spent money slowly, he leaves an estate estimated at fully $100,000. From that fact arises the scandal. With him at the time of his death was a woman who passed as his wife, and who claims the fortune as such. She says that she was regularly married to the atrophied human curiosity two years ago in Cleveland, and that thereafter she was his devoted companion and nurse. She had been a minor actress in dime museums and was a good-looking girl of twenty. She declares that she did not know of Sprague having a prior wife, and that he represented in his courtship that he was a bachelor. But an undoubted first wife now comes forward. She shows a marriage certificate to prove that she was married to the gay skeleton in 1868 at Rockland, Mass., where she bore him three children. He deserted her four years ago and she does not know of his having obtained a divorce. The money is understood to be in savings banks here, and there will be a contest for it.

AN HEROIC SOLDIER DUDE.

How Brave "Little Dandy" Died for His Flag.

N. Y. Journal.

"Little Dandy" the boys called him. He joined our company at Vicksburg just before the siege, and none of us felt enough interest in him to make any inquiries, says the Atlanta Constitution. His extreme youth—he was about sixteen—would have excited our sympathy under other circumstances, but the warworn veterans in the trenches had no use for the curled darlings of the parlor, and "Little Dandy's" appearance was against him.

The lad wore the gray uniform of a private, but it was of the very finest material, finer than anything worn by our Generals. His buttons had an unsoldierly glitter. He sported white handkerchiefs, carried a pocket mirror, and every morning he combed and curled his golden locks until they looked like a girl's tresses.

"Hello, Little Dandy!" yelled the soldiers whenever the young fellow passed them.

To the rough salutation he always responded with a bow and a smile, but his soft ways did not win favor. When we met him in town we passed him by without notice, and in camp we let him alone. Little Dandy was proud after a fashion, too proud to notice the many slights heaped upon him. He went through the routine duties without complaint, but nothing could induce him to abandon his pocket mirror and his fancy toilets.

The siege was well under way, and we were no better acquainted with Little Dandy than at first. He shared our meals of mouldy corn bread and mule meat without a murmur, and it must be admitted that this somewhat raised him in our estimation. But we still had to learn what a true heart beat behind those glittering buttons.

An angle of the enemy's works was dangerously close to our entrenchments, and we had to keep our heads well sheltered. When we raised a hat on the muzzle of a musket it was invariably riddled with bullets. One morning we found our men being picked up by an unseen sharpshooter at the rate of five or six an hour. This astonished us, because we were all keeping under cover, and the men who were killed all occupied well-protected positions.

Where was the sharpshooter? This was the uppermost question in every mind. We were not long in satisfying ourselves on this point. Just outside the angle of the Federal works stood a giant oak, whose leafy top afforded an admirable covert for a rifleman. A vigilant scrutiny convinced us that the man who was doing such deadly work in our ranks was concealed in this tree. To reach it he must have made his way there during the night and he would have to remain there all day.

But we could not stand it even one day. His aim was so unerring that every time his rifle cracked a Confederate bit the dust. We tried a rattling discharge of musketry, but a moment later the reports of the rifle rang out and another of our comrades fell.

It was evident that from our position it was almost impossible to hit the Federal rifleman. If we succeeded in bringing him down it would be by some lucky random shot. Possibly a man outside the works would be able to draw a bead on our wary foeman, but he would be under the guns of the enemy, and there would be a thousand chances against him.

"I'll kill him or die!" cried a shrill voice.

"Good God! It's little dandy!" shouted a dozen men.

At the risk of our lives we peeped over our breastworks.

Little Dandy had already made his way to the open space between the works, and was edging around the right of the tree. The Federals saw what he was up to, and fired a broadside. When the smoke cleared away and they saw the boy, with a flushed face and streaming hair, aiming his gun at the top of the old oak, there was a tremendous cheer. It rolled along both lines, the hoarse Federal shout mingled with the wild "rebel yell."

Bang!

A man in blue came tumbling and crashing through the tree and struck the ground with a dull thud.

It was the sharpshooter!

Another cheer rent the air, but this time it came from the Confederates alone. A sheet of flame blazed along the Federal works, but when the smoke lifted we saw Little Dandy coming full till in that direction with a smile on his face.

"Three cheers for Little Dandy!" leaped from hundreds of throats, as he vaulted over the breastworks, and we rushed upon him to hug him in our frenzy of admiration and joy. But Little Dandy sank down on a heap of loose dirt, and then we saw the crimson stain on his breast.

"I kept my promise," he panted. And then as our colonel took his hand the little chap looked into his face and said:

"I'm afraid I've made a poor soldier. Sometimes I've bothered you, I know. But I always wanted to help you. Please remember that I was not very strong, and—and, I did the best I could."

His head fell over. Poor Little Dandy was dead!

A Good Description.

From the Boston Courier.

A lady who has honored the Editor by chatting with him for an hour told him among other things some anecdotes of the noble red men who in the days of her grandmother still lingered, a forlorn and broken remnant, in the upper valleys of the Kennebec river. The feature of civilization to which these half tamed savages seem to have taken most kindly was begging, and numberless were the requests which they proffered, in wheedling tone and with suppliant manner, to the white brothers who dwell in undisputed possession of the land once owned by the dusky ancestors of the petitioners.

"One of the things which they begged for worst," the lady said, "was for grandfather's fruit. Especially did one old Indian plead: 'Eenemost water no quite water; eenemost pumpkin, no quite pumpkin; berry much me want him.'"

"But what did he mean?" the Editor asked stupidly.

The lady laughed.

"If you were a darky," she answered, "you would soon guess."

And then the hearer divined that the noble savage hankered for watermelon.

'Tis Frequently Recommended.

Mr. H. C. Mooney, of Astoria, Ill., writes us that Allen's Lung Balsam, which he has sold for fifteen years, sells better than any other cough remedy, and gives general satisfaction. 'Tis frequently recommended by the medical profession here.

George Solva, ticket agent of the Chicago & Northwestern railway, was arrested at Marrinette, Wis., for a shortage of $700. He has heretofore borne a good name, but drink ruined him. He was recently married to a young society lady.

The House adopted without debate the report of the conferees on the sundry civil appropriation bill.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

By surveyor's calculation just made public it is ascertained that the amount of land thrown open to settlement in the Indian reservation in Northern Montana by treaty of the Northwest Indian commission and act of congress is 17,600,000 acres.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Paul Fisher, twenty years old, who lives about four miles from Wadena, Minn., while scuffling was accidentally shot in the thigh by the falling of a Winchester rifle from over the door.

Itching Piles.

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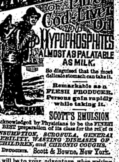

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N. W. N. U. 1888. No. 40.

BUT ONE WORD.

"Speak but one word," he cried,
And madly clasped her hand;
"Speak but one word, my love,
And I shall understand.

"I ask no sweet caress
Of lovers when they part;
I am content to wait;
Speak but one word, dear heart.

"Mine is a trusting soul,
That rests its faith on thee;
It asks no vow of love,
Speak but one word to me.

"Speak! speak!" he cried, "and still
My heart's wild pit-a-pats—"
She looked into his eyes
And softly whispered, "Rats!"
—Exchange.

A WYOMING WEDDING.

The New Way Out West of Settling Old Wrongs.

From the Argonaut.

Jim Mason dismounted at Burton's ranch, turned his pony into the corral and strode heavily into the bunkroom, One of the riders of Burton's outfit said, "How!" and Jim gave him the same terse greeting.

"What's new over Crazy Creek way?" asked Long Pete.

"Nuthin' much. Is the old man here! Mat wants him to send over a couple o' you bucks to help swim them Northern cattle 'cross the river. We're short-handed."

"Better see him after supper. Got his two gal daughters out here now, and they're feedin in the new shanty. Them two dude cowpunchers eats with 'em, an' they take a sight o'time."

"I don't hold with women and dudes on a cow ranch much," said Jim.

"Who does?" ejaculated Hairy Mike. "I'm goin' to quit Burton. With college chaps comin' out here and swellin' roun,' it ain't no place for a common waddy. I run cows in this country when the Injuns was runnin us, an' I got no use fer fancy business. One o' the dudes he stacked up' longside o' me on circle t'other day, an he says, 'Fine mornin,' Mike!' I says, 'Yes, it ain't; an' you'd better not monkey 'roun' me with yer cheap talk. I'm a sixshooter man from way back, I am; I eat snakes, an' I'm a wolf—you hear me howl?' That's how I throwed it into smarty."

"The dames is pretty slick dames," said Pete; "ole Burton reckons to marry the plug-tooth dude to one uv 'em. Seems his ole man owns a railroad East somewheres."

"Maybe so. Plug-tooth 'ull fool him up a trip," growled Mike. "He's a no 'count sort. Reckon his people sent him out here to keep whisky out uv him. Durn him—keepin' some good man out uv a job."

"Kin he ride?" asked Jim.

"Ride nuthin'. Burton give him a string o' plumb gentle horses. Sets 'm soldier-fashion."

"Well," said Pete, "the dames think he's nicer'n a white faced yearlin'. He's sure gettin' in his fine work with the pretty one—Helen, or whatever she calls herself. There,s slush a hollerin. Well, we kin rustle grub if we don't eat with the dudes."

After supper Jim went over to the gaudily painted house and discharged his mission.

"Did you see the gals?" asked Mike when he returned to the riders cabin.

"Got a kind o' squint at em. Wich one is it has the sort o' open mouth—short-liped like? She's as slick-lookin'as any o' them actresses't come to Cheyenne.'

"Helen, that is .She's the won the jay is after. What is it he answers to? Scranto, ain't it, shorty?"

A man rather over six feet in height looking up from the raw hide rope he is braiding and rolls a cigarette before he replies.

"Sounds somethin' like that. Goin' back in the mornin', Jim?"

"Ruther. We gathered a raft o'cattle over there—rode all our horses poor. I ain't had my boots off three nights a week. Pound my ear tonight, though, pretty solid."

"You may's well crawl into my dog's nest," said Shorty. I've got a pretty fat bed, I have. That fellow the freighters hung give me three pair o' daisy blankets. I'll roll her out soon's I get this strand drawed. Outside's best, I reckon."

"You bet you. I don't hanker after sleepin' in-doors—not without it snows. That's why the city chaps look so rocky—don't let the wind blow their whiskers nights."

"Wonder who'll git to go over to the river with you," said Mike. "Camped down by the bend?"

"Yes."

"Is the company givin' pretty good chuck this year?"

"Way up. Mac makes 'em. There ain't any more dried apples on the wag'n, but ole Greaser Smith is cookin' fer us, an' his bread is the best round-up bakin' out. I hear them Horseshoe Y 3 men is gettin' condensed milk. Now I call that civilizin' too much. Man can't drink straight coffee ought to quit singin' to the cows."

When the men were all in bed, and Shorty had thrown a boot at the candle stuck on the doorsill, Hairy Mike's raucous snore gave the signal for silence andrest.

At daylight next morning Jim Mason and two of the Burton riders started for the camp on the North Platte River. A few miles on the way Jim discovered that he had left his cuert at Burton's and told the other men that he would lope back for it and overtake them on the divide Reaching the ranch he searched the bunk-room for the cuert, and then went down to the barn to see if it lay where he had left his saddle over night.

Crossing the corral toward the barn door he was arrested by the sound of a woman's voice within the building. Jim was not a carpet-knight, and would have left his cuert more willingly than faced one of Burton's daughters. As he stood hesitating he heard a little cry of pain, and then a man's voice said sharply: "Don't be a fool, Nelly." It was not old Burton who spoke; Jim was sure of that—it must be one of the "dudes"—and he listened. If anyone was talking roughly to one of those girls——

"But you promised, Arthur; you promised!"

"Precisely. And I probably told you that you were an angel. Men will use figures of speech under certain circumstances. Be sensible, Nelly. I believe this is all nonsense; but if you want to make a run for it I'll pay your fare east and see that you're comfortable. But as for marrying you, I can't do it—not yet, at any rate. If you see fit to make a scandal you'll be biting your nose off to spite your face, that's all. I'd be in a mess certainly—but where would you be?"

"And if I went east?"

"If you let me manage my own way you'll be Mrs. Scranton a year from now and nobody'll know the difference. What's the use of all this crying?"

"Oh, Arthur—I am so wretched——"

Jim Mason left the corral, and spurred after the men. He could not face the poor girl, and he dreaded making more trouble for her. But all the way to the mouth of Crazy Creek he was wondering what he could do.

* * * * * * * *

"Say, Mac," said Jim Mason to the Hall Circle Cross foreman that night, "I got to go to town. Wouldn't leave when you're so rushed on'y can't help it. I kin come out in a couple o' days."

Mac poked his pipe thoughtfully. "Well, be as quick as you kin. If the river don't go down it's going to be a job swimming cows. Take one o'them extry horses—your string is kind o, worked down. If you see any men I want two'r three—no tenderfeet."

Next night Jim was in Cheyenne. He went to the house of the Crazy Creek Cattle Company's general manager and said: "Mr. Gray I want to git a hundred dollars right off."

"Why' Jim' this is a new trick for you, coming to town in the middle of work, and wanting to play faro."

"I had to come in, Mr. Gray—and it ain't faro I want it for.

"I haven't got that much but I'll see if my wife has. Can't you wait till the office is open in the morning?"

"I'd ruther not; but I can borrow it round town if you ain't got it."

Mr. Gray got the money, and told Jim to sign for it at the company's office the next day.

"All right—an' you know I asked you to look after my back wages fur me; there's about six hundred. I'd like that in the mornin'."

"Well go slow with it Jim. Mac is talking of going back East after this season, and we shall want you to take his place."

"I reckon I know the brands as well as most of 'em. But Mac is a natural born cow-man. That rheumatiz is a pesky thing ain't it. A man can't last no longer than a snowball in hell, ridin with that in him."

"Cattle looking well?"

"Fairish. Range is gettin' pretty crowded. Well, so long."

"Good-night, Jim."

From there he went down to Wes Moyer's. The proprietor of the Diamond Palace Saloon was watching a monte game, but assented to Jim's proposition to "have a bottle o' wine."

Over the champagne Jim said: "Look here, Wes, I want a couple o' men to go out to Mac. Is there any good hands here?"

"Yes; there's Tex—he's broke already—and Heifer Jack; we'll about get his wages cleaned up to-night. He's playin' five-dollar chips."

"All right. Now I want you to put me into a little racket, Wes, on the quiet. I want to run up agin' a busted preacher—a preacher that wants stuff pretty bad. Savvy?"

"I don't worry with that brand much. But most o' them bucks is pretty well fixed, Jim. There's that Noyes chap, though, him as the Methodists fired out o' Denver—he's up to Dyer's Hotel, an' if he's busted he's sober. Round him up, anyway."

"All right; I will. So long."

"See you agin 'fore you hit the breeze?"

"I reckon."

"So long."

The Rev. Mr. Noyes proved to be reasonably sober, and accepted the stranger's invitation to drink with alacrity.

"You're a preacher, ain't you?" said Jim.

"I have that honor. I am glad to look like it. Malicious men have hinted that my presence was not too clerical. Mine, sir, has been a chequered career—monk, spiritualist, nigger minstrel and canine surgeon"——

"Not interruptin'—do you want a couple of twenties?" asked Jim, displaying the coins in question with ingenious sagacity.

The Rev. Mr. Noyes abruptly deposited his tumbler on the bar, and answered, "I should smile!"

"Kin I dicker with you, straight?"

"First off, preacher, my name's Jim Mason, Half Circle Cross outfit. I don't make no six-shooter plays, and I don't set up to be no bad man from the Meteetsi country, but this is money I'm going to talk to you, an' if you ring in any funny business you'll cough through your ribs."

"Go ahead."

"Will you stop budgin' for two or three days, and take a trip out Fort Laramie way with me? It's $10 a day, and $10 extry for the wear o' your tools, Bible and sich."

"Go ahead."

"My sister an' her feller wants to git married. You're to meet'em empty ranch an'hitch em."

"Shake."

"Only you see this feller he has a grudge agin' preachers. I reckon one of 'em sinched him playin' monte or somethin', an' I might have to hold him down, like, while you do the maryin', so he can't crawl your hump."

"I think we understand each other, Mr. Mason."

"All right. I am going to sleep with you to-night so's to know you ain,t a drinkin', an', we want to start about half-past 9—I got to do a little somethin' here first."

"Don't you want to buy a wedding ring?"

"Yes, I reckon I do!"

"Sell you the ticket for one cheap. Uncle Jake's got it, down by the railroad."

"Fix that in the mornin'. Come to bed now. I ain't slep' in sheets fer a tarnation time. I'll git you a stiddy horse to ride out, preacher."

* * * * * * * *

When the Rev. Mr. Noyes dismounted at Mountain Lion ranch next day he was weary and bruised, but cheerful. "Quiet sort of place, this!" he remarked. "You mightn't think it, Mr. Mason, but I was once a hermit. I set up a cell about three miles out of San Francisco, and people used to drive out there with offerings. In flush times, that was, and I've had as many as four boxes of cigars brought to me in one day."

"You wouldn't drive much uv a trade here," said Jim, grimly. "You see this cabin's on'y used when the outfit gits 'round here on the calf gather, and wants the corrals to brand in. Used to keep a ranchman here to hinder fellers from burnin' the corrals for firin', but it's so out o' the way they don't do it now. I got the hotel folks to put up ten lunches in this sack—one uv 'em is fur the gal, but you kin tackle the balance. I'll git a fire in the stove fur you, an' then I got to light out again. You jus' eat an' pound yer ear till I stir you up agin to-mor'. Ef anybody comes along tell 'em you got smallpox an' run 'em off. Reckon you won't be bothered. Give me that flask out o'. your coat fust—'d yer think I wasn't onto it? Well, ther ain't 'nough there to git tight on; I guess. So long, preacher."

At midnight Jim reached Burton's ranch, turned his tired and hungry pony into the pasture and picked his way into the bunkroom through the group of beds about the door. Hairy Mike, who was sleeping by the stove, rolled over and saluted him with: "You back again? Stampede over there.

"Stampede nuthin'. Where's them waddies' beds that went over with me?"

"In the corner where them bridles is hagin':" and Mike went to sleep again, while Jim unstrapped and rolled out a bed.

In the morning he waited about the corral until he saw Scranton, and then said: "Say, Plugtooth, was it you was wanting ter buy thet black horse o' French Charley's—the one as he broke ter leap fences?"

"Yes."

"Well, ef you're kind o' slick about it you kin git him fer fifty. French owes me some dust an' I got to git it. He's over ter Mountain Lion with the horse now; if you kin, come right over an' I'll git him to dicker. On'y he don't want none o' this Burton gang to know nothin' about it till the horse is sold. He owes the oleman some stuff, I b'lieve."

Scranton's eyes glistened—the black horse was worth a hundred; and he hastily saddled a pony. They rode over to Mountain Lion together, Jim's horse beginning to need the spur towards the end of the journey. Entering the corral they dismounted, and as Scranton was about to pull the knot out of his ladigo Jim Mason tossed the loop of his riata over the "Dudes" shoulders, drawing it up so that Scranton's arms were pinioned at his sides.

"Quit your fooling!" said Scranton, surlily.

"It's your fooling" I calkilate to stop, Plugtooth," replied Jim, as he drew Scranton's pistol from his belt. Then he bound the raw-hide rope round his hand, close up to the houdoo, and led his captive into the loghouse.

"Got some comp'ny for ye, preacher."

"Delighted!" said the Rev. Mr. Noyes. "As the locum tenens of the diocesan of Mountain Lion, I welcome you to its cloisters, my young friend."

"Are you one of the gang?" snarled Scranton. "So you've turned road agent, Jim Mason. Take the fifty and let me go—you're new at the business."

Jim plucked open the stove door with his spurred heal and thoughtfully spat in the fire. "Violent language, my son!" exclaimed Noyes. "If you are sincerely curious as to the purpose of my presence here, I don't mind telling you that I am here to solemnize—a funeral, and that you are about the size of corpse required."

Jim looked up sharply, whistled a line of "Never Take the Horseshoe from the Door" opened the stove door with the orher heal, pursed up his mouth tentatively, hesitated, kicked the door in place again, and said:

"Ez to the fifty, I'll take it when I want it, Plugtooth. Ez to my havin' turned road agent, I ain't so sure what I hev turned."

"Are you both crazy!"

"Oh, no, Plugtooth; we ain't' been eating no loco. Look here, you're goin' to be left alone here with this gen'l'man, an' you're goin' to be tied up, which he ain't. Now, Plugtooth, I got a notion he's the sort o' ornery chap thet if you sass him he will knock the stuffin' out o' you—so long ez yer tied up. An' if I was you, I'd be kinder perlite, I would."

Scranton swore savagely, and the Rev. Mr. Noyes expressed his reprobation of the practice of profanity.

"No use worryin' him, preacher," said Jim. "Now, I'm goin' to tie him down on thet bench, an' then I've got to quit you one while. Here's his pop, preacher, an' if he wiggles too much chuck a hunk o' wood at him, but don't shoot ef you can help it. And kin talk to him about anythin' not too excitin'. Savvy?"

"Perfectly."

"An water him ef he gets dry."

When Scranton had been carefully secured Jim called Noyes to one side, and said:

"You don't want to try and square yourself with the dude preacher. Never change sides in the middle uv a fight. Ef you do I'll follow you plumb to hell but what I'll git you!"

"I quite believe it—you needn't worry about that."

"I don't worry much."

"When will you be back with the lady?"

"To-mor,' I reckon. Don't say nothin' 'bout her to him. Jest kinder amuse him like; lies an' sich. So long, preacher."

Jim saddled the hired horse and rode over to within two or three miles of Burton's, and then took the bridle off, hitched the macarte on his wrist, and wrapping himself in his oilskin "slicker" slept soundly through the night, while the horse cropped the grass within the scope of his tether. In an hour after sunrise he rode down to the ranch. The men were all out on the range, and after getting a cup of coffee from the cook, Jim awaited developments. By and by Helen Burton went down to the corral and he followed her. She said good-morning, absently enough, and Jim's heart failed him a little. But he pulled himself together.

"Miss Helen, do you know that Scranton?"

"Yes—yes."

"Well, he's over ter Mountain Lion, an' he wants ter know ef yer wouldn't like to ride over there with me?"

"Is he ill? Is——"

"Not zac'ly but he's got a feller from town over there. I reckon he wants you to—well, I ain't sure, but seems to me he's a preacher! Anywise, he wants you to come and not to say nothin'. Will I catch up that little blue o' yourn and clap your hull onto him?"

"Thank you, yes. Oh, it's a long way over. Can I get back—"

"Oh, that'll be all right."

Helen Burton's clever little blue pony gave the hired horse a stiff pull, and early in the afternoon they rode into the corral at Mountain Lion.

"Will you jist hold on here a minit?" said Jim, and entered the house, where he released Scranton.

"Now, Plugtooth, there's a dame comin' in here and the preacher is going to marry you. An' I'm goin' to look on through the winder. Ef yer make a kick or don't behave pretty to that dame you'll get them ears o' yourn reamed out with a forty-five, Savvy? I mean it, too, you little scoundrel. Git your fixin's ready, preacher, and tie 'em solid and quick."

When Jim brought Helen into the cabin she ran toward Scranton and was about to speak to him when the Rev. Mr. Noyes interposed.

"Pardon me, my dear young lady, but for the moment we will consider this rude hut a place of worship. Here is the ring, Mr. Scranton."

In five minutes the cermony was finished. The final injunctions which Mr. Noyes so unctiously delivered seemed to exasperate Scranton beyond all patience, and, turning to his bride, he said:

"I hope you're satisfied. If I don't ——" Jim Mason's hand dropped on his shoulder.

"Excuse me, Mis' Scranton, but I want to speak to this gen'leman outside. Preacher, you an' the lady wait here."

He led Scranton to the side of the creek, where a few box-elders made a feeble effort to shade its cattle-trodden banks.

Jim returned Scranton's pistol, saying: "Now I'll trouble you for that fifty for the preacher."

Scranton seized the weapon, a new self-cocking revolver, and fired almost in Jim's face. He was not successful, however, in his revenge, his rage was uncontrollable, and his aim bad.

Jim's reply was prompt. "I didn't think you'd try it," he said, and as Scranton was about to fire again Jim shot him through the head.

Helen, hearing the shots, tried to force her way out of the door, and had almost pushed by Noyes, when Jim entered, his face flecked with whitish clots, and checked her.

"Ther's nuthin' thar now. You'd better marry me, I reckon, Widder Scranton."

Helen stood in the doorway, white and dazed, while Noyes, in compliance with a look from Jim, married them.

"Here's your money, preacher; git back to town."

As Noyes left the cabin Helen fell heavily on the floor. Jim wet his hand in the bucket and dabbled the water awkwardly on her head. When she recovered he led her to the corral, and lifted her into her saddle.

"Now, Miss Helen, you ride to Pine Bluffs. You know the trail. There,s money 'nough in this wad to take you East; and then you write to Jim Mason, Crazy Creek Cattle Company, and lemme know wher you are, so you'll git more. I'll see your ole man tonight an' make it all right with him. When you want a divorce, you git it. So long, Miss Helen."

H. R. HAXTON.

An Eccentric Western Character.

Henry Clay Dean, who died at his home in Putnam county, Missouri, was probably one of the most eccentric characters in the West. A few years ago, when he erected a new dwelling, most of the house was built in Missouri and the rest of it in Iowa; but as Missouri had the largest part, he claimed that state at his home. For a number of years he had been a delegate to the Democratic national conventions either for Missouri or Iowa. He never failed to attract attention in these bodies by his eccentric ways. A writer in the New York Star says:

He claimed to be a farmer, although he also practiced law, but, above all things, he was a student. He was considered an eminent scholar in his part of the country, and had a very fine library of rare works. He probably had the bitterest tongue of any man in the West, and he never was so happy as when abusing some one or some thing. Probably his most marked feature was his dirty habits. It is an actual fact that he would go at least six months without changing his shirt. and he was as frequently referred to as "dirty shirt" Dean as by his proper name. He had a very strong face, full of character and determination, and with a certain charm of manner, so that his habits did not bury his attractiveness. He was in some respects a miser. He would stay in one of these little towns at the leading hotel, and always manage not to pay any board. He would insist to the landlord that he was an attraction to the house, and therefore, should not be expected to pay anything. I remember meeting him once in Ottumwa, Iowa. Everybody there knew him and considered him one of the strongest men in debate they had ever heard. It was very difficult then to get him into a discussion, and if he did not feel called upon to speak no amount of persuasion could induce him.

Pouring Tea a Fine Art Now.

Washington Special to St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The tea table is as much a fixture and permanency in society here as in home life in England, and young girls are priding themselves far more on their accomplishments in making tea and managing the tea table than on any little musical ability they must have. One young woman, who can keep the water always boiling and a fresh pot of tea on hand, has what one might call permanent engagements for the season, and as soon as she came to the city was seized upon by two hostesses, who each claimed one afternoon every week. In consequence she was spoken of to me the other day as Miss T——. When I remarked that I had never known her initial letter before my friend said: "I call her Miss Tea because she is always pouring tea somewhere." Miss Tillie Frelinghuysen was such an adept in the art and so often ensconced behind a tea table in her own house that Mr. George Bancroft offered to design her a coat-of-arms with two teapots rampant for her crest.

Here is a story said to be a true one. At any rate it is good enough to be true: It was at Liverpool docks. A party of American tourists were about to take the steamer for home. As they sailed along the gangway to the tender's deck one of the three paused in the centre, and stretching out his encumbered hands, dramatically addressed the surrounding scenery. "If there is," he hoarsely exclaimed, "one blarsted Britisher on this confounded island that I haven't given a shilling to, let him come forward and get it. It's his last chance!" Then he stalked on board with an air of great relief.

DAKOTA SIFTINGS.

Farmers in the vicinity of Huron are saving their cornstalks by cutting and shocking before injury by frost.

Pringle Bros.' store at Grand Forks, was burgalized and upwards of $200 worth of revolvers were taken.

There are now ten candidates for the office of sheriff in Sully county and a few more townships to hear from.

A number of Indians from Pine Ridge agency amused the people of Rapid City by giving a war dance on the street in that city.

The shooting scrape which occurred in Lookout camp, near Rapid City, has had the effect of driving out the only saloon in the camp.

The office of the Northern Pacific passenger depot was burglarized at Grand Forks, and the contents of the safe stolen, amounting to over $100.

A farmer near Rapid City boasts of a peach tree four feet high which has attained its entire growth since last spring, when the stone was planted.

Twelve stacks of wheat belonging to J. J. Nierling, living near Jamestown, burned. The fire is thought to have caught from a spark from a hired man,s pipe.

Victor Steiner, who shot and killed William Stevenson on a Northern Pacific train at Bismarck six weeks ago was sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary.

Edward Creeley was shot and killed at Winiston by L. Martin. The deceased was originally from Florissant, St. Louis county, Mo., where he has relatives. The difficulty originated over cards.

John Sweeney, a resident of St. Paul, was shot in the left leg just below the hip at a house of ill-fame at Dickinson, and may die, as the wound is very serious. He refuses to have the leg amputated until he reaches St. Paul.

Victor Steiner, who shot a fellow passenger as the train was running into Bismarck, pleaded guilty to slaughter and closed his case. He was drunk when he did the shooting and thought he was committing a smart prank.

The Howard Advance says a couple has been found in the western part of the county who are willing to be married on the last day of the fair. The $100 worth of presents accounts for the consent, doubtless.

Supt. Gage, of the Northern Pacific Elevator company, reported that the aggregate wheat receipts in the territory are considerably larger than expected. He estimates the yield in Cass county at six bushels per acre.

A man named Harrison, and claiming to be a cattle buyer, hired a team from Porter & Stewart of Volga, and has not been seen or heard from since and the supposition is that he has decamped with the horses. The Sheriff is on his trail.

The prairie fires are doing some work. One of them destroyed 1,700 bushels of grain for Joseph Dietrich, and 600 bushels for Dr. Fraser near Bismarck. They are roaming in every direction, and a great deal of No. 1 hard will go up in smoke if there is not more precaution.

The Grand Forks fair was a magnificent success. Ten thousand visitors, by actual count, were on the grounds on the last day. The territorial fair this year is a success, not alone pecuniarily, but for the gigantic impulse it has given to fine stock breeding among our farmers.

The affairs of the Insurance Company of Dakota promise to come to the surface through the district court sooner than expected. J. H. Westover, late president of the defunct company, applied to Judge Carland for an order restraining Receiver A. M. Crosby from acting as receiver pending proceeding and requiring him to show cause why a new receiver should not be appointed.

On application of Sheriff Swan of Grand Forks county Judge McConnell granted an order for the removal of three of the worst prisoners from the Grand Forks jail to the Cass county jail for safe keeping. The jail there is so crowded it was thought unsafe, especially since the recent assault on the sheriff and the attempt of prisoners to escape, to keep them any longer. The prisoners are John Jones and James Flemming, who are awaiting trial for grand larceny, and Samuel Brown, charged with attempting arson.

Something About Stanley.

In no direction has growing internationalism shown itself more pleasantly and generously than in the aid given to explorers. The expedition of Austrians commanded by Carl Vondobnir to search for Stanley recalls the expeditions fo Americans that sought so patiently for Sir John Franklin, and the co-operation of England in searching for our own lost men, not to forget the efforts of Russia in the same line and of Norway. The probabilities now look unfavorable for Stanley. The temperament of the man is combative, quite the opposite of Livingstone; and he is far more likely to have undertaken to fight a passage than to win the natives to allow a peaceable advance. The drift over all Northern and Central Africa is westward; and with it comes a more warlike spirit. Stanley's route was sure to be contested. His loss, however, if it occur, will be sure to lead to expeditions that will open that portion of the Dark Continent to whites.

Log Cabin Success.

What ails the young men?

Robert Garrett's father left him a fortune of twenty millions. He was from childhood reared in luxury; he received a splendid education with an especial training into a thorough knowledge of railroad management and was expected to succeed his father as a railroad king.

Within three years after the responsibilities which his father's death threw upon him were assumed, he is reported a broken down man, with mind and health permanently shattered.

George Law is another young man left with millions of money, who is reported among the "wrecks." His father, bred a stone mason, was of gigantic size and strength, with commensurate brain power, so he became a great contractor, then a railroad king and left half a dozen millions for his son to dissipate. The young man is a success as a dissipator.

The founders of both of these great estates were born in the most humble walks of life, grew strong, mentally and physically, by simple living and honest labor and developed into financial giants. Their sons were reared in the lap of luxury and developed into intellectual pigmies.

The great men of our country have not, as a rule, come from the elegant mansions of the cities, but from the Log Cabins of the rural districts. Simple ways of living, freedom from dissipation and enervating pleasures, simple remedies for disease, effective and which leave no poison in the system, develop brawny brainy men, who compel the world to recognize their strength and power.

The wholesome, old-fashioned Log Cabin remedies are the safest and surest for family use. Our grandmothers knew how to prepare the teas and syrups of roots, herbs and balsams which drive disease out of the system by natural methods and leave no after ill effects. The most potent of these old-time remedies were, after long and searching investigation, secured by H. H. Warner of safe cure fame, and are now put out for the "healing of the nations" in the Warner's Log Cabin remedies.

Regulate the regulator with Warner's Log Cabin sarsaparilla and with pure blood giving health, strength, mental and bodily vigor, you may hope to cope successfully with the most gigantic financial problems of the age, without wrecking health and manhood.

The Coolest Man in Michigan.

From the Chicago Herald.

This is G. W. Adams, proprietor of a hotel at Lake Cora. One day Adams drove into the neighboring village with a spirited horse and alighted at the general store. A few moments later an excited countryman dashed into the place and breathlessly informed Adams that his nag had run away. Adams lighted a cigar and asked in which direction his horse had gone. He was informed that he had started north. Then he calmly took out his watch, consulted it, appeared to calculate a moment, and then said: "Well, he will run four miles and then stop, that will bring him to Stephens' dam." After he had ordered what he wanted and directed it put up, the cool hotel man borrowed another horse and started after his own rig. He found it just where he expected it would be, drove the horse back, loaded up his wagon and started for home.

"Nasal Voices, Catarrh and False Teeth."

A prominent English woman says the American women all have high, shrill, nasal voices and false teeth.

Americans don't like the constant twitting they get about this nasal twang, and yet it is a fact caused by our dry stimulating atmosphere, and the universal presence of catarrhal difficulties.

But why should so many of our women have false teeth?

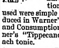
That is more of a poser to the English. It is quite impossible to account for it except on the theory of deranged stomach action caused by imprudence in eating and by want of regular exercise.

Both conditions are unnatural.

Catarrhal troubles everywhere prevail and end in cough and consumption, which are promoted by malnutrition induced by deranged stomach action. The condition is a modern one, one unknown to our ancestors, who prevented the catarrh, cold, cough and consumption by abundant and regular use of what is now known as Warner's Log Cabin cough and consumption remedy and Log Cabin sarsaparilla, two old fashioned standard remedies handed down from our ancestors, and now exclusively put forth under the strongest guarantees of purity and efficacy by the world-famed makers of Warner's safe cure. These two remedies plentifully used as the fall and winter seasons advance, together with an occasional use of Warner's Log Cabin rose cream, to strengthen and protect the nasal membranes, give a positive assurance of freedom, both from catarrh and those dreadful and if neglected, inevitable consequences, pneumonia, lung troubles and consumption, which so generally and fatally prevail among our people.

Comrade Eli Fisher, of Salem, Henry Co., Iowa, served four years in the late war and contracted a disease called consumption by the doctors. He had frequent hemorrhages. After using Warner's Log Cabin cough and consumption remedy, he says, under date of Jan. 19th, 1888: "I do not bleed at the lungs any more, my cough does not bother me, and I do not have any more smothering spells." Warner's Log Cabin rose cream cured his wife of catarrh and she is "sound and well."

Of course we do not like to have our women called nose talkers and false teeth owners, but these conditions can be readily overcome in the manner indicated.



LOG CABINS were not hot-houses and the people who dwelt in them were not hot-house growths. They were a hardy, healthy generation and the remedies used were simple preparations reproduced in Warner's Log Cabin Cough and Consumption Remedy and Warner's "Tippecanoe" the great stomach tonic.

Tracing on glass.

From the Philadelphia Times.

Several years ago a member of a firm of glass manufacturers was traveling through the West. While on a railway which skirts the shores of a great inland lake he observed that the plate glass in the windows of the Pullman car was marked with mysterious figures, undefined in shape, but of a singular airy and delicate lightness. On inquiry he found that the marks were made by the sand, which was blown against the windows from the beach as the cars passed.

Upon returning home he began a series of experiments in directing a shower of fine sand against the surface of glass in definite shapes. The result was the discovery of the sandblast, by which the most delicate figures are outlined upon glass with exquisite lightness and accuracy.

The rumor that Prince Bismarck contemplates retiring from public life at an early date is semi-officially contradicted.

Important.—All persons afflicted with rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, pains in the back or limbs, sprains, bruises, etc., should know that Salvation Oil is what they need. Price 25 cents.

"Delays have dangerous ends," the immortal William doth declare. Have you a cold or cough, a hoarseness, or sore chest? Beware! Take Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup; don't delay, and all the cough and soreness will soon pass away. Get it at once! You may be worse another day. Price 25 cents.

There are reports of the continual depredations of bears in the northeastern part of Jackson county, Wis. Several shots have been carried off by them and hives of bees have also disappeared, which is laid to the same cause.

The blood is the regulator. Regulate the Regulator with Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla. It cures all impurities. It is the largest bottle in the market—120 doses for $1. Your druggist sells it. Buy it for your family's benefit as well as your own.

Thieves entered the pay car on the Lake Shore road in the outskirts of Buffalo, administered ether to the occupants and escaped with $40,000.

Mercy is so good a servant that it will never allow its master to die a beggar. The virtues that lie in Warner's Log Cabin Plasters are as beneficial and lasting as the qualities of mercy. Best and cheapest poroused plaster in market.

At Leech Lake, Minn., on Friday, Sept. 21st, while J. A. Thompson, the government blacksmith, was at work in the shop, he was at-

Regulate the Regulator, by the use of Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists. 120 doses $1.

Several additional arrests have been made in connection with the robbery in the redemption division in the treasury department at Washington. The impression prevails in official circles that Mrs. Becker, a counter who was dismissed, had several confederates. It has developed that Mrs. Becker took $2 out of every $100 package.

WARNER'S Log Cabin Remedies—old fashioned, simple compounds, used in the days of our hardy forefathers, are "old timers" but "old reliable." They comprise a "Sarsaparilla," "Hops and Buchu Remedy," "Cough and Consumption Remedy," "Hair Tonic," "Extract," for External and Internal Use, "Plasters," "Rose Cream," for Catarrh, and "Liver Pills." They are put up by H. H. Warner & Co., proprietors of Warner's Safe Remedies, and promise to equal the standard value of these great preparations. All druggists keep them.

The investigation in Indianapolis, Ind., of the affairs of the Supreme Lodge of the United Order of Honor, which recently collapsed, has resulted in the discovery that there is in the hands of the supreme officers, unaccounted for on the books, $9,500. An effort will be made to recover the money for the benefit of insurance beneficiaries.

FOR DIZZINESS TAKE ALLEN'S IRON TONIC Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

Dan Callihan, a switchman in the freight yards of the Wisconsin Central, at Chippewa Falls, Wis., was accidently run over while attending to his duties. Both legs were cut off. He died from the shock. He was unmarried and twenty-five years of age. His home is in Tomah, Wis,

J. F. Kelly & Co., 171, East Seventh St. St. Paul, are selling Harry Grays Womens celebrated $6.00 Hand Sewed French Kid Button Shoes for $4.00 all sizes and widths Sent C. O. D. subject to inspection.

Mrs. Ada Fairfax, who died at her residence in Washington City, was the widow of the late Charles Snowden Fairfax, who in the English peerage bore the title of lord of Fairfax and baron of Cameron. He was also a collateral decendant of Lord Fairfax, who was an intimate friend of George Washington. Mrs. Fairfax was Miss Benham before her marriage, and was born in Virginia, near Washington. She was married to Lord Fairfax in Louisville, Ky., in 1855.

ST. JACOBS OIL
For Lumbago.
FRESH, STRONG EVIDENCE.

Prompt. Fort Byron, Ill., May 22, 1888. Last Spring was taken with lame back and suffered months; was cured by St. Jacobs Oil and have had no return of pain. JACK GILLESPIE.

Sure. Denver, Ill., May 22, 1888. I suffered with pain in back about 10 months ago which lasted two months. I was cured by St. Jacobs Oil, and there has been no return of pain. WILLIAM STERNILTE.

Permanent. Fenton, Mich., May 29, 1888. About the Spring of '87 was taken with aches and pains in hips and back; was cured by one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil and has remained permanent ever since. G. CHRIS. FUNNELL.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Diamond Vera-Cura
FOR DYSPEPSIA.
A POSITIVE CURE FOR INDIGESTION AND ALL Stomach Troubles Arising Therefrom.

Your Druggist or General Dealer will get Vera-Cura for you if not already in stock, or it will be sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent stamp.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.
Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers.

The Loveliest Skin.

THE WHITEST, CLEAREST, SOFTEST, PUREST, skin, free from pimple, spot, or blemish, is produced by that greatest of all Skin Beautifiers and Purifiers, the

CUTICURA SOAP.

Incomparable as a Skin Soap, unequalled for the Toilet and Bath, and absolutely pure, and without a rival as an Infantile Skin Soap. Delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, astonishingly effective, it enjoys unheard of popularity, as evidenced by a sale greater than that of all other medicated toilet soaps in the world combined. Sold throughout the civilized world.

POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, U. S. A.
Send for "How to Purify and Beautify the Skin."

Republican Gatlings.

Free Thought and Free Speech Forever.

When a white Republican in the South actively engages in politics, he is apt to and generally becomes a stench in the nostrils of the respectable element of the community in which he lives.—From the Memphis Scimitar.

The President's Check.

Harper's Weekly regrets the fact—if it is a fact—that the President has contributed $10,000 to the Democratic campaign fund. We fail to detect any cause for regret or anything inconsistent with a genuine reform of civil service. Political expenses must be met in some way.—From the Louisville Courier-Journal (Dem.)

Honest but Imprudent.

The bold declarations of Judge Thurman against tariff of every description entitle him to the thanks of the Republican party. The judge is no hypocrite; he knows his party text and he sticks to it like a man, without deception or evasion. Let Mr. Cleveland follow his courageous example.—Philadelphia Press.

Democratic Consistency.

How these brethren do dwell together in unity! In a horn they do, but nowhere else. Says Mr. Jones in his mugwump New York Times: Nobody teaches that the full amount of the duty is added to the price of the protected domestic products. I suppose that it is needless to explain that all these duties and assessments are added to the price of the articles upon which they are levied.

How the Temperance Men Will Vote.

The chances do not look as favorable for a large Prohibitionist vote in New Hampshire as usual. That vote has fallen off in Vermont and in Maine in comparison with figures of 1886. There are peculiar reasons why it may in New York. The Democrats have nominated in Governor Hill, a man particularly objectionable to the temperance men. Boston Herald (Mugwump).

Democracy Defined.

The assault upon our protective system is open and defiant. Protection is assailed as unconstitutional in law, or as vicious in principle, and those who hold such views sincerely cannot stop short of an absolute elimination from our tariff laws of the principle of protection. The Mills bill is only a step, but it is toward an object that the legislation have clearly in mind. The important question is not so much the length of the step as the direction of it.—General Harrison's Letter.

A Sensible Workingman.

Said a Democratic workingman in New York the other day: I would rather pay one cent more for a dinner pail and establish an industry worth $30,000,000 annually to this nation than continue to support 100,000 Englishmen in making tin plate, when that number of Americans want employment." The argument is sound. It is sound from the workingman's standpoint especially, and it is sound from the standpoint of every intelligent American citizen.

A Little Fable

New York Tribune: Once there was a man who got caught out in the rain. He was hailed by Noah as he sailed by in his ark. At the time Noah hailed the man the man was standing tip-toe on top of a flag staff which was planted on the roof of the tallest building that the man could find. But even then the man, at the time Noah hailed him was up to his chin in the water, "How does the wet weather suit you?" inquired Noah. "Oh," replied the man, "I really hadn't noticed any humidity to speak of.

Moral—This fable teaches what The Evening Post means when it says that "the Democrats are satisfied with the Maine election."

How Maine Went:

Just for the encouragement of the Democratic brethren, who still continue to discuss the political situation down in Maine, the central facts of the situation are given as follows.

1. Ever congressional district in the state was carried by an average plurality of about 5,000.

2. Every county in the state elected, for the first time in years, a Republican to the State Senate.

3. Every county in the state also gave a plurality for the state ticket.

4. The plurality in the entire state was about 22,000.

5. The majority over all was something less than 18,000; when the Republican managers gave it out cold a few days before the election that they confidently expected 12,000.

6. The total Prohibition vote in Maine—the mother of the Prohibition movement—was 2,000.

Now, it is not worth while for our Democratic friends to get out of temper and sulk. The truth is that four years of Democratic experiment has furnished sufficient amusement for the American people, and they have determined to quit, and return to the virtuous in government.

Not Free Traders O, No

Speaker Carlisle—All trade should be as free as possible.

Grover Cleveland—I believe in free trade.

Roger Q. Mills—I desire free trade, and I will not help to perfect any law that stands in the way of free trade.

Henry Watterson—The Democratic party is a free-trade party or it is nothing. The Democrat who is not a free-trader should go elsewhere.

Secretary Fairchild—Add to the free list as many articles as possible. Reduce duties upon every dutiable article to the lowest point possible.

Congressman Hare—If we did not require money to defray the expenses of government I would be an absolute and uncompromising free trader.

Henry George—Mr. Cleveland stands before the country a champion of free trade. Mr. Mills' speech is a manly, vigorous and most effective free trade speech.

S. S. Cox—It would be a glorious consummation of this debate could we only have gentlemen on the other side join in this invocation to paper and type and to the hearts of honest men to clear the way for British Cobden free trade.

What the Republican Party has Done.

It subdued Rebellion and saved the Union.

It conquered war and established peace.

It gave freedom to a race and a free ballot to all men.

It was patriotic enough to create a debt to carry on war and honest enough to make provision to pay that debt.

It made liberty universal throughout the States and the flag honored throughout the world.

It made treason odious and loyalty the badge of respected citizenship.

It raised the nation from bankruptcy and secured for our public credit the faith of the financial world.

It made persons and property freedom of thought and of expression secure in every part of the land.

It has dignified labor and secured its rightful reward by protective tariff laws.

It has practically given each citizen a free home by securing the public domain from the monopoly of capital.

It has, by a rigid supervision of corporate franchise, made transportation cheap, safe and rapid for persons and property.

It has, by wise economies and just laws, reduced the public debt and the interest upon it.

It has, by generous, and yet just, appropriation for pensions, illustrated its love and respect for the Nation's gallant defenders.

It has made competency a condition for appointment to office and fidelity to duty the tenure for holding it.

It has reduced the public expenditure to the lowest point consistent with the general welfare and collected the tax from sources best able to pay it.

It has made religious liberty more secure to all forms of faith by an enlightened public opinion and establish free schools with no sectarian denomination in them.

It has, by fidelity to public trust, by its constitutional amendments, by its statutory enactments, Federal and State, by the life and character of its long line of statesmen, heroes, orators and martyrs, by its sacred traditions, and its matchless history of great things accomplished, proven itself competent and worthy to achieve the great things yet to be done for the good and glory of the country.

HORRORS OF YELLOW FEVER.

A Few Statements from the Columns of Telegrams that Daily Fill the Papers about the Pestilence.

Language is inadequate to describe the scenes of misery, suffering and desolation that have followed the appearance of the yellow fever in the South.

A REIGN OF TERROR.

A portion of the railroad track between Harrison and Vicksburg has been torn up by frightened people in order to force trains to stop. There is good ground for believing the report true. There is scarcely any fear that any refugees will be able to reach Louisiana or New Orleans by river, for Jackson has been isolated and people from there have no means of reaching the Mississippi river. Vicksburg and Natchez have both quarantined most strictly, and roads connecting them with Jackson have been obliged to go out of business for the present. There is evidently a reign of terror in and about Jackson, and a gentleman on his way from Birmingham to Vicksburg, who was forced to come to New Orleans from Meridian, said recently that he never saw people so frightened as are Mississippians, who are panic stricken with fear that the scourge may become general in their state. Special trains, as required, will be sent to Jackson by the Illinois Central to carry North all who wish to go. At the meeting of the board of health the epidemic at Jackson, Miss., was discussed.

MEMPHIS VIGOROUSLY QUARANTINED.

The stringent quarantine regulations adopted by the city of Memphis went into effect on the 22d of Sept., and no passenger trains on any of the railroads on the east side of the Mississippi river can come nearer Memphis than ten miles. Cruel hardships of strict quarantine is being felt. The delayed passenger train from New Orleans, which was due at 9 o'clock in the morning, did not arrive at Lakeview, Miss., until 2 in the afternoon. By order of the Memphis authorities a train was stopped at Lakeview, and a special train was sent there to convey the delayed passengers to their destination. A detail of police, together with two officials of the Louisville, New Orleans & Texas railway and associated press reporter went down to make the transfer. There were about two hundred passengers, mostly women and children who had hurriedly left New Orleans, Vicksburg, Greenville and other points. They were not fleeing from fever, but had been sent away to avoid a stampede that would follow if a case should appear at any of those places.

Many ladies were unaccompanied by their husbands, who had remained behind, and with their little ones were utterly helpless. The excitement which prevails all along the route from New Orleans to Memphis had proven contagious, and they were like so many frightened sheep. The coaches were crowded almost to suffocation, and many women and children were unable to secure seats.

CHATTANOOGA ACTS LIKEWISE.

Chattanooga has instituted a most stringent quarantine against all infected points. No one is permitted to enter the city on any of the nine railroads without giving a satisfactory account of himself. Quarantine officers board every train, and fifty are thus employed. The city council has adopted ordinances inflicting a fine of $500 on any person entering the city from any infected district. A large reward is offered for the apprehension and convictom of such offender and for the conviction of any one harboring such refugee. The Memphis & Charleston railroad trains stopping at Decatur or twenty miles either side are forbidden entrance into Chattanooga. Meridian, Miss., was quarantined against owing to the report that cases of yellow fever had occurred there. All through passenger and freight trains on the Mobile & Ohio railroad were suspended recently, owing to quarantine restrictions in Mississippi, Tennessee and Kentucky.

THE SITUATION IN JACKSONVILLE.

JACKSONVILLE SEPT. 21.—Most of the new cases are among colored people in the suburbs. There are comparatively few deaths among the negroes, who usually recover rapidly from the disease. Total number of cases reported to date, 1,582; total deaths 196. It is impossible as yet to get definite information from Fenandina, but it is expected that advices from there will be at hand in a day or two. A high death rate is expected for several days. A special from Gainesville reports one new case there—a member of the guards who went to Fernandina. One of the most pathetic incidents of the pestilence occurred. A little nine-year-old boy named Stock was brought in from the sand hills, where he had recovered from the yellow fever. Making his way to his home, he was told that his father, mother and sister had all fallen victims to the dread disease. He is a bright little fellow, and will be cared for by a gentleman who was a patient near him in the hospital. Romance mixes with our woe now and then. Miss Hattit L. Kidd, who stood at her post at the telephone office till she caught the fever is now well, but all her family have died. To-day she was married to B. W. Owen, the head of the relief committee. They were betrothed and Nov. 15 was set as the day, but as she refused to leave the city without her lover they were married. Another sad story was told to-day. Two young girls died at the Sand Hills last night. They had been very ill but were convalescent and were doing very well. Their mother, who had been sick at St. Luke's hospital, died there the day before. Yesterday by accident the younger of the two sisters obtained a copy of the Times-Union in which the mother's death was recorded. She went weeping to her sister, and, weakened by her excitement and grief, fell down at her sister's feet in dead faint. The sisters were seized with convulsions and had a relapse. Both died soon afterward. The official report to-day shows 118 new cases of yellow fever and fourteen deaths.

JACKSONVILLE, SEPT. 22.—There is no change in the situation to-day, except that the record has been beaten in the number of new cases. Five weeks ago, when the fever broke out, a white man who had only been married twelve months, was taken ill and died. At the time of his death his wife became a mother. Last night she died of yellow fever after a few days' illness, and the poor little five weeks' old babe is left without a relative in the place. When the clergyman who was there spoke about the future of the little orphan, he was told that all the women in the neighborhood were already quarreling as to who should have charge of the baby. When the train left for Hendersonville it bore away a cur. He left without means his wife who was sick with yellow fever and three little children. His wife is dead now, and his children would have starved had not strangers cared for them. The amount of money that is used here surprised even the officers themselves.

JACKSONVILLE, SEPT. 23.—A funeral silence reigns to-day. No church bells tell us that it is Sunday; in fact, the only thing to indicate the day is that there are not so many negroes on the street and around the commissionary rooms as at other times. The traffic on the streets consists of doctors' gigs and hearses. This morning's report seemed more favorable than yesterday morning's. There is also a little encouragement gleaned from the fact that yesterday's death rate was low, though there were more cases than ever before. There is much ill-feeling against a certain marine hospital surgeon, and it is probable that the surgeon general will be asked to recall him.

JACKSONVILLE, SEPT. 24.—Col. J. J. Daniels has at last succumbed. He is down with yellow fever. His brother, Dr. Dr. Daniels, who has got over the fever, is still too ill to leave his bed. Dr. Stollenwerke found six cases of fever at the jail today, and, as it is pretty small and very badly ventilated, he thinks the balance of the unfortunate prisoners—twenty-eight—will all be ill. Another of the telegraph operators, Mrs. Bigkner, who has been here two weeks, from New Orleans, was taken ill, making in all seven who are now sick. Yellow fever is at Fernandina. Dr. Maxwell, who is now in town, received a telegram saying that his nephew has it, and asking that two nurses be sent at once. A special train has been sent away with nurses. This is the first official acknowledgement of yellow fever there. Fernandina would not allow any one except nurses to come from Jacksonville.

MEMPHIS ISOLATED.

MEMPHIS, TENN., SEPT. 24.—An armed force composed of members of the Chickasaw Guards, Memphis Merchant Zouaves and Schorr Zouaves guards the roads leading into Memphis. There are thirteen picket stations and a detail of six men for each station was made this afternoon, and the soldier boys placed on duty. The board of health authorities determined to place the same restrictions on the railroads west of the Mississippi river as have been enforced against those on the east side.

Indian Row at Standing Rock.

A special from Standing Rock Indian agency says: Sitting Bull was very active in getting the Indians to attend the great powwow. He feels slighted that Chief Justice John Grass is to be sent to Washington instead of himself, and gave vent to his feelings as follows:

My faithful brethern, the pale faces are eager to possess our rightful belongings. For many years the white man has come and steadily moved us from place to place, until now we have but a mere patch of ground to live on. Soon we shall not have enough ground to stretch our tepees and rest our limbs. The whites were tricky in their former treaties. We have found that we cannot place any faith in what they promise. They are like a snake in the grass, and will snap at you unawares. We have sent our brother, John Grass, to Washington, our Great Father's home. If our brother proves treacherous, fearful shall be the fate in store for him. My brethern, I do not bear any malace toward my fellow warrior, but his eye is wicked.

At the close of Sitting Bull's address he was greeted with tremdous applause. Black Thunder, the next orator, said:

Brothers, these men, they call commissioners, come here with a paper for us to sign. The signing of this harmless-looking document takes our lands from us. No sensible Indian will sign it. I have spoken. I shall not sign.

The Indians listened to Black Thunder with bated breath and at his abrupt conclusion he was greeted with deafening cheers. When the paplause abated sufficiently young White Cloud, a graceful, handsome Sioux, ascended the little knoll of ground used as a speaker's stand and said:

I have listened to the talks of our old leaders, Sitting Bull and Black Thunder. They are opposed to the treaty. They speak too hastily and rashly. Their words should be carefully weighed and considered before leaving the tongue. They know not what they say. The treaty is for our benefit, and I, for one, shall sign.

A dead calm followed the defiant utterances of the young brave's short speech. At last Sitting Bull slowly arose. He majestically wrapped the folds of his red blanket about him, and with a great sweep of his right arm made a sign to his followers. Then, as one man, the entire horde arose and dashed en masse towards the young Indian. His fate was surely sealed had not Chief Gall appeared and peremptorily demanded order and silence. His sudden and unexpected appearance had a soothing effect upon the Indians. His brawny arms were raised aloft, and the Indians suddenly dispersed to their wagons and ponies. Gall then called upon the braves to inform him what this unseemly demonstration was. Here Sitting Bull silently sneaked away, the young, heroic speaker followed, leaving Black Thunder alone to face the ire of Gall. Black Thunder made a feeble explanation of his and his followers' action. Gall's face turned perfectly livid with pent-up passion "What mean you?" he almost screamed. "Is not this council for you all to express your respective opinions? Begone!" he hissed to the crying Black Thunder, "and let me hear of no repetition of this." Black Thunder meekly strode to his pony, saddled and mounted him and bounded over the hill. The other Indians silently drove away to their homes. It is probable that Gall's sudden breaking up of the powwow will put an end to the holding of any further councils.

A Desperado Killed by a Woman.

The notorious "Lone Highwayman," who has for the past two years been a terror to travelers in the vicinity of Kerryville, Texas, and who has, without the assistance of a single confederate, repeatedly robbed stage coaches, rifled mail bags, and gone through as many as six commercial travelers in broad daylight without the slightest inconvenience or resistance, has been killed. He was short by Mrs. Lizzie Hay, at her home on the head prong of Rio Sabinal, Bandero county. Mrs. Hay's story of the killing is as follows: "Last Monday morning I was sitting on the floor in my room, when suddenly a man appeared on the front gallery. He had a red handkerchief tied around his hand, and a piece of black calico over his face. I said 'what do you want here?' He answered 'it is none of your business.' I then said 'get off that gallery or I'll kill you.' He laughed and said 'you're a plucky woman, but I'll have what I want out of this house, or burn it down over your head.' By this time I had a needle gun and he entered. I drew it down on him within eighteen inches of the heart, but it snapped and he said. 'D— you I'll kill you,' at the same time producing a long, keen-bladed knife and aimed it at my throat. I warded off the blow, the next time he struck the end of the knife stuck in my forehead, making an ugly gash. At the same time I reversed ends of my gun and struck him over the head, felling him to the floor, and before he could rise, I had reversed the gun and pulled the trigger. This time it fired, the bullet taking effect in his left side. He gave an ugly yell and rolled out on the porch. I looked for another cartridge, but the blood was streaming down my face so I could not find them. I wiped it off with my apron and reloaded my gun. He had by this time almost reached his horse. I took good aim and fired, but I don't think I hit him. My husband was up in the Canon, but when he came home, a few hours after dark, he immediately organized a party of rangers. They trailed him for a distance of twenty miles by his blood and found him dead. His name is unknown, but he is recognized to be the same man whose bold depredations have for two years past terrorized the whole Bandero county."

The German Emperor's Schemes.

The activity of the German emperor appears to know no bounds, and of course is not looked upon altogether with approval by political cognoscenti at home and abroad. The obvious if not very flattering parallel between Wilhelm II. and the ultra eccentric parent of the great Frederick represents the opinion which intelligent foreigners appear to have formed of him, and the rather uncharitable conclusion arrived at that the symptoms of intolerance and unnatural restlessness which are exhibited so early in his reign will bring him all the sooner to the state of mind that rendered the latter years of his ancestor a curse to his country and his death a relief to all around him. One class of Germans, however, look with unmixed satisfaction upon the irrepressible "flea life," as it is privately termed, of the new kaiser, and hail with pleasure every manifestation of imperiousness and junkerism. The voters for Lebknecht and their more or less open sympathizers candidly own that the popularity of the late Frederick, the general belief in his wishes to ameliorate the condition of the masses and gradually concede to the people a larger share in the government of the country, would have quieted the general clamor and deferred for years the uprising against the armed tyranny which they feel regards them merely as so much material for the advancement of the ambitious schemes of their hereditary masters. There are now, workmen, no inconsiderable number of the soldiery and many officers of the lower grades, kept always conscious that there is no relief from an existence scarcely better than that of the beasts, except by a concerted revolt, and that to enlightened men life on such conditions is unendurable. As for the emperor, the only sign that he has given of a change of purpose in any respect may be explained by the natural inference that he does not care to suffer his anti-English feelings to weigh against his interests. It is evident that his several interviews with the prince of Wales have resulted in the conclusion that England may be useful to him at no distant day, that its navy is a thing to be envied and its naval administration a matter worthy of study. He will hardly find that the mere adoption of the English naval uniform by the German Marine will make a race of sailors out of men who are not so by disposition.

A passenger train on the Southern Pacific was stopped near Harwood, Texas, by masked men, who compelled the engineer, at the point of a revolver to uncouple from the passenger coaches and pull out of the way. Conductor Shockelford was compelled to assist in uncoupling the engine. On the express car were United States Marshal John S. Ranking, with Deputy William Van Wiker and Detective J. G. Kelley, of the Southern Pacific. Other officers were on the train, the company having been warned of the attack, and all east-bound trains having been guarded by Marshal Rankin. The robbers were soon on the mail car, which was defended. The bandits returned the fire and no less than fifty shots were exchanged, when the baffled robbers fled, carring two of their wounded with them. There were ten in the gang.

Burglars raided the postoffice at Hillsboro, D. T., blew open the safe and secured $400 in cash and stamps.

Superfluities A Hinderance.

What Dr. Talmage had to Say on Sunday About Giants and Other Big Things.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., September 23.—The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., preached in the Brooklyn tabernacle this morning on the subject, "Superfluities a hinderance." Several ocean steamers arrive in port Sunday mornings, and many of the passengers, browned by the sea, come directly from the wharf to the Brooklyn tabernacle. The great congregation, led by Prof. Ali's cornet and accompanied by the organ, at which Prof. Browne presides, joined in the opening hymn:

We are Thy people, we Thy care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame.
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy name?

Dr. Talmage's text was: "I Chronicles, Chap. xx., v. 6 and 7.

A man of great stature, whose fingers and toes were four and twenty, six on each hand and six on each foot; and he also was the son of the giant. But when he defied Israel, Jonathan, the son of Shimea, David's brother, slew him.

Malformation photographed, and for what reason? Did not this passage slip in by mistake into the sacred scriptures, as sometimes a paragraph utterly obnoxious to the editor gets into his newspaper during his absence? Is not this scriptural error? No, no; there is nothing haphazard about the Bible. This passage of scripture was ascertainly intended to be put in the Bible as the passage, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth;" or, "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten son."

And I select it for my text today because it is charged with practical and tremendous meaning. By the people of God the Philistines had been conquered, with the exception of a few giants. The race of giants is mostly extinct, I am glad to say. There is no use for giants now except to enlarge the income of museums. But there was many of them in olden times. Goliath was, according to the Bible, 11 feet 3½ inches high. Or, if you do not believe the Bible, the famous Pliny, a secular writer, declares that at Crete by an earthquake a monument was broken open, discovering the remains of a giant 46 cubits long, or 69 feet high. So, whether you prefer sacred or profane history, you must come to the conclusion that there were in those olden times cases of human altitude monstrous and appalling. David had smashed the skull of one of these giants, but there were other giants that these Davidean wars had not get subdued, and one of them stands in my text. He was not only of Alpine stature, but had a surplus of digits. To the ordinary fingers was annexed an additional finger, and the foot had also a superfluous addendum. He had 24 terminations to hands and feet where others have 20, it was not the only instance of the kind. Tavernier, the learned writer, says that the Emperor of Java had a son endowed with the same number of extremities. Volcatius, the poet, had six fingers on each hand. Maupetius in his celebrated letters speaks of two families near Berlin similarly equipped on both hand and foot. All of which I can believe, for I have seen two cases of the same physical superabundance. But this giant of the text is in battle, and as David, the dwarf warrior, had dispatched one giant, the brother of David, always this monster of my text, and there he lies after the battle in Gath, a dead giant. His stature did not save him and his superfluous appendices of hand and foot did not save him. The probability was that in the battle his sixth finger on his hand made him clumsy in the use of his weapon, and his sixth toe crippled his gait. Behold the prostrate and malformed giant of the text: "A man great of stature, whose fingers and toes were four and twenty, six on each hand, and six on each foot; and he also was the son of the giant. But when he defied Israel, Jonathan, the son of Shimea, David's brother, slew him."

Behold how superfluities are a hinderance rather than a help! In all the battle at Gath that day there was not a man with ordinary hand and ordinary foot and ordinary stature that was not better off than this physical curiosity of my text. As physical size is apt to run in families, the probability is that this brother of David, who did the work, was of an abbreviated stature. A dwarf on the right side is stronger than a giant on the wrong side, and all the body, and mind, and estate, and opportunity that you cannot use for God and the betterment of the world is a sixth finger and a sixth toe, and a terrific hindrance. The most of the good done in the world, and the most of those who win the battles for the right are ordinary people. Count the fingers of their right hand and they have five, no more and no less. One Dr. Duff among missionaries, but 8,000 missionaries that would tell you they have only common endowment. One Florence Nightingale to nurse the sick in conspicuous places, but 10,000 who are just as good nurses though never heard of. The Swamp Angel was a big gun that during the war made a big noise, but muskets of ordinary calibre and shells of ordinary heft did the execution. President Tyler and his cabinet go down the Potomac one day to experiment with the Peacemaker, a great iron gun that was to affright with its thunder, foreign natives. The gunner touches it off and it explodes and leaves cabinet ministers dead on the deck, while at that time all up and down our coasts were cannon of ordinary bore able to be the defense of the nation, and ready at the first touch to awaken to duty. The curse of the world is big guns. After the politicians who have made all the noise go home hoarse from angry discussion on the evening of the first Monday in November, the next day the people with the silent ballots will settle everything and settle it right, a million of the white slips of paper they drop making about as much noise as the fall of an apple blossom.

Clear back in the country to-day there are mothers in plain apron, and shoes on a rough last by the shoemaker at the lane, rocking babies that are to be the Martin Luthers, and the Faradays, and the Edisons, and the Bismarks, and the Gladstones, and the Washingstons, and the George Whitefields, of the year 1938 and who will make the twentieth century so bright that this much landed nineteenth in comparison will seem a part of the dark ages. The longer I live the more I like common folks. They do the world's work, bearing the world's burdens, weeping the world's sympathies, carrying the the world's consolation. Among lawyers we see rise up a Rufus Chote, or a William Wert, or a Samuel L. Southand, but society would go to pieces to-morrow if there were not thousands of common lawyers to see that men and women get their rights. A Valentine Mott or a Willard Parker rises up eminent in the medical profession, but what an unlimited sweep would pneumonia, and diphtheria, and scarlet fever have in the world if it were not for 10,000 common doctors. The old physician in his gig rolling up the lane of the farm house, or riding on horseback, his medicines in the saddle-bag, arriving on the ninth day of the fever, and coming in to take hold of the pulse of the patient, while the family, pale with anxiety, are looking on and waiting for his decision in regard to the patient, and hearing him say: "Thank God, I have mastered the case, he is getting well," excites in me an admiration quite equal to the mention of the names of the great metropolitan doctors, Pancoast or Gross or Joseph C. Hutchinson of the past, or the illustrious living men of the present.

Yet what do we see in all departments? People not satisfied with ordinary spheres of work and ordinary duties. Instead of trying to see what they can do with a hand of five fingers they want six. Instead of the usual endowment of 20 manual and pedal addenda they want 24. A certain amount of money for livelihood and for the supply of those whom we leave behind us after we departed this life is important, for we have the best authority for saying: "He, that provideth not for his own, and especially those of his own household, is worse than an infidel." But the large and fabulous sums for which many struggle, if obtained, would be a hinderance rather than an advantage. The anxieties and annoyances that those have whose estates have become plethoric can only be told by those who posess them. It will be a good thing when through your industry and public prosperities you can own the house in which you live. But suppose you own 50 houses and you have all those rents to collect and all those tenants to please. Suppose you have branched out in business successes until in almost every direction you have investments. The fire bell rings at night; you rush upstairs to look out of the window to see if it is any of your mills. An epidemic of crime comes and there, are embezzlements and abscondings in all direction, and you wonder whether any of your bookkeepers will prove recreant. A panic strikes the financial world, and you are like a hen under a sky full of hawks, and trying with anxious cluck to get your overgrown chickens safely under wing. After a certain stage of success has been reached you have to trust so many important things to others that you are apt to become the prey of others, and you are swindled and defrauded, and the anxiety you had on your brow when you were earning your first thousand dollars is not equal to the anxiety on your brow now that you have won your three hundred thousand. The trouble with such a one is he is spread out like the unfortunate one in my text. You have more fingers and toes than you know what to do with. Twenty were useful, 24 is a hindering superfluity. Disraeli says that a King of Poland abdicated his throne and adjoined the people and became a porter to carry burdens. And some one asked him why he did so, and he replied: "Upon my honor, gentlemen, the load which I quit is by far heavier than the one you see me carry. The weightiest is but a straw when compared to that world under which I labored. I have slept more in four nights than I have during all my reign. I begin to live and to be a king myself. Elect whom you choose, for me who am so well it would be madness to return to court."

"Well," says somebody, "such overloaded persons ought to be pitied, for their worriments are real and their insomnia and their nervous prostration are genuine." I reply that they could get rid of the bothersome surplus by giving it away. If a man has more houses than he can carry without vexation, let him drop a few of them. If his estate is so great he cannot manage it without getting nervous dyspepsia from having too much, let him divide up with those who have nervous dyspepsia because they cannot get enough. No! they guard their sixth finger with more care than they did the original five. They go limping with what they call gout and know not that, like the giant of my text, they are lamed by a superfluous toe. A few of them by large charities bleed themselves of this financial obesity and momentary plethora, but many of them hang on to the hindering superfluity till death, and then as they are compelled to give the money up anyhow, in their last will and testament they generously give some of it to the Lord, expecting, no doubt, that He will feel very much obliged to them. Thank God that once in a while we have a Peter Cooper who, owning an interest in the iron works at Trenton, said to Mr. Lester: "I do not feel quite easy about the amount we are making. Working under one of our patents, we have a monopoly which seems to me something wrong. Everybody has to come to us for it and we are making money too fast." So they reduced the price and this while our philanthropist was building Cooper Institute, which mothers a hundred institutes of kindness and mercy all over the land. But the world had to wait 5,800 years for Peter Cooper. I am glad for the benevolent institutions that get a legacy from men who during their life were as stingy as death, but who in their last will and testament bestowed money on hospitals and missionary societies; but for such testators I have no respect. They would have taken every cent of it with them if they could; and bought up half of heaven and let it out at ruinous rent, or loaned the money to celestial citizens at 2 percent a month and got a corner on harps and trumpets. They lived in this world 50 or 60 years in the presence of appaling suffering and want and made no effort for their relief. The charities of such people are for the most part in "paulo-post future" tense and they are going to do them. The probability is that if such a one in his last will by a donation to benevolent societies tries to atone for his life-time closefistedness, the heirs at law will try to break the will by proving that the old man was senile or crazy, and the expense of the litigation will about leave in the lawyers' hands what was meant for the American Bible Society. O, ye overweighted successful business men, whether this sermon reach your ear or your eye, let me say that if you are prostrated with anxieties about keeping or investigating these tremendous fortunes, I can tell you how you can do more to get your health back and your spirits raised than by drinking gallons of bad-tasting water at Saratoga, Homburg or Carlsbad—give to God and humanity the Bible 10 per cent of all your income, and it will make a new man of you, and from restless walking of the floor at night you shall have eight hours sleep without the help of bromide of potassium, and from no appetite you will hardly be able to wait your regular meals, and your wan cheek will fill up, and when you die the blessings of those who but for you would have perished will bloom all over your grave with violets, if it be spring, or gladiolus, if it be autumn.

Perhaps some of you will take this advice, but the most of you will not. And you will try to cure your swollen hand by getting on it more fingers, and your rheumatic foot by getting on it more toes, and there will be a sigh of relief when you are gone out of the world; and when over your remains the minister recites the words: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord," persons who have keen appreciation of the ludicrous will hardly be able to keep their faces straight. But whether in that direction my words do good or not, I am anxious that all who have ordinary equipment be thankful for what they have and rightly employ it. I think you all have, figuratively as well as literally, fingers enough. Do not long for hindering superfluities. Standing in the presence of this fallen giant of my text and in their post-mortem examination of him, let us learn how much better off we are with just the usual foot. You have thanked God for a thousand things, but I warrant you never thanked him for those two implements of work and locomotion that no one but the Infinite and Omnipotent God could have ever planned or made, the hand and foot. Only that soldier or mechanic who in battle or through machinery has lost them knows anything about their value, and only the Christian scientist can have any appreciation of what divine masterpieces they are. Sir Charles Bell, the English surgeon, on the battlefield of Waterloo, while engaged in amputations of the wounded, was so impressed with the wondrous construction of the human hand that when the Earl of Bridgewater gave $40,000 for essays on the wisdom and goodness of God, and eight books were written, Sir Charles Bell wrote his entire book on the wisdom and goodness of God as displayed in the human hand. The 27 bones in hand and wrist with cartilages and ligaments and phalanges of the fingers all made just ready to knit, to sew, to build up, to pull down, to weave, to write, to plow, to pound, to wheel, to battle, to give friendly salutation. The tips of its fingers are so many telegraph offices by reason of their sensitiveness of touch. The bridges, the tunnels, the cities of the whole earth are the victories of the hand. The hands are not dumb, but often speak as distinctly as the lips. With our hands we invite, we repel, we invoke, we entreat, we wring them in grief or clap them in joy, or spread them abroad in benediction. The malformation of the giant's hand in the text glorifies the usual hand. Fashioned of God more exquisitely and wondrously than any human mechanism that was ever contrived, I charge you use it for God and the lifting of the world out of its moral predicament. Employ it in the sublime Work of gospel handshaking. You can see the hand is just made for that. Four fingers just set right to touch your neighbor's hand on one side and your thumb set so as to clench it on the other side. By all its bones, and joints, and muscles, and cartilages, and ligaments, the voice of nature joins with the voice of God commanding you to shake hands. The custom is as old as the Bible, anyhow. Jehu said to Jehonadab: "Is thine heart right as my heart is with thine heart?" If it be, give me thine hand." When hands join in Christian salutation a gospel electricity thrills across the palm from heart to heart, and from the shoulder of one to the shoulder of the other. Shake hands all around. With the timid and for their encouragement, shake hand. With the troubled, and in warm-hearted sympathy, shake hands. With the young man just entering business, and discouraged at the small sales and the large expenses, shake hands. With the child who is now from God, and started on an unending journey for which he needs to gather great supply of strength, and who can hardly reach up to you now, because you are so much taller, shake hands. Across cradles and dying beds and graves, shake hands. With your enemies who have done all to defame and hurt you, but whom you can afford to forgive, shake hands. At the door of churches where people come in, and at the door of churches where people go out, shake hands. Let pulpit shake hands with pew, and Sabbath day shake hands with week day, and earth shake hands with heaven. Oh the strange, the mighty, the undefined, the mysterious, the eternal power of an honest handshaking. The difference between these times and the millennial times is that now some shake hands but then all will shake hands, throne and footstool, across seas nation with nation, God and man, church militant and church triumphant.

Yes; the malformation of this fallen giant's foot glorifies the ordinary foot, for which I fear you have never once thanked God. The 26 bones of the foot are the admiration of the anatomist. The arch of the foot fashioned with a grace and a poise that Trojan's arch at Beneventum, or Constantine's arch at Rome of the Arch of Triumph at the end of Champs Elysees could not equal. Those arches stand where they were planted, but this arch of the foot is an adjustable arch, a yielding arch, a flying arch, and ready for movements innumerable. The human foot so fashioned as to enable man to stand upright as no other creature, and leave the hand that would otherwise have to help in balancing the body free for anything it chooses. The foot of the camel fashioned for the sand, the foot of the bird fashioned for the tree branch, the foot of the lion fashioned to rend its prey, the foot of the horse fashioned for the solid earth, but the foot of man made to cross the desert, or climb the tree, or scale the cliff, or walk the earth, or go anywhere he needs to go. With that divine triumph of anatomy in your possession, where do you walk? In what path of righteousness or what path of sin have you set it down? Where have you left the mark of your footsteps? Amid the petrifications in the rocks have been found the mark of the feet of birds and beasts o thousands of years ago. And God can trace out all the footsteps of your lifetime, and those you made 50 years ago are as plain as those made in the last soft weather, all of them petrified for the judgment day. Oh, the foot! How divinely honored not only in its construction but in the fact that God represents himself in the Bible as having feet: "The clouds on the dust of His feet:" "Darkness was under His feet:) "The earth is My footstool." And representing cyclones and euroclydons and whirlwinds and hurricanes as winged creatures. He describes Himself as putting His foot on these monsters of the air and walking from pinion to pinion, saying: "He walketh upon the wings of the wind." "Thou hast put all things in order under His feet," cries the psalmist. Oh, the foot. Give me the autobiography of your foot from the time you stepped out of the cradle until to-day and I will tell your exact character now and what are your prospects for the world to come. That there might be no doubt about the fact that both these pieces of divine mechanism, hand and foot, belong to Christ's service, both hands of Christ and both feet of Christ were spiked on the cross. Right through the arch of both His feet to the hollow of His footstep went the iron of torture, and from the palm of His hand to the back of it, and there is not a muscle or nerve or among the 27 bones of hand and wrist, or among the 26 bones of the foot but it belongs to Him now and forever. Charles Reade, the great writer, lost the joint of his forefinger by feeding a bear. Look out that your whole hand gets not into the maw of the old Cerberus of perdition. Sir Thomas Trowbridge, at the battle of Inkermann, lost his foot and when the soldiers would carry him away, he said, "No, I do not move until the battle is won." So if our foot be lamed or lost let it be in the service of our God, our home or our country.

That is the most beautiful foot that goes about paths of greatest usefulness, and that the most beautiful hand that does the most to help others. I was reading of three women who were in rivalry about the appearance of the hand. And the one reddened her hand with berries, and said the beautiful tinge made her's the most beautiful. And another put her hand in the mountain brook, and said as the waters dripped off, that her hand was the most beautiful. And another plucked flowers off the bank, and under the bloom contended that her hand was the most attractive. Then a poor old woman appeared, and looking up in her decrepitude asked for alms. And a woman who had not taken part in the rivalry gave her alms. And all the women resolved to leave to this beggar the question as to which of all the hands present was the most attractive, and she said: "The most beautiful of them all is the one that gave relief to my necessities," and as she so said her wrinkles and rags and her decrepitude and her body disappeared, and in place thereof stood the Christ who long ago said, "Inasmuch as ye did it to one of the least of these, ye did it to me!" and who to purchase the service of our hand and foot here on earth or in resurrection state, had his own hand and foot lacerated.

They Couldn't Play it on Him.

"I think the so-called sharpers of New York City are the most unprogressive robbers in the country, for they try to work strangers by the same tricks they played thirty years ago," said a St. Louis lawyer to a reporter recently in the Hoffman House. A few weeks ago an ancient trick was attempted on my friend and fellow attorney on the Wabash legal staff. My associate is young and has a Western look, facts which the dull-brained Gotham crook took as evidences of verdancy. When the St. Louis railroad lawyer entered New York City he went to the Wabash office, 320 Broadway, and thence to the Metropolitan Hotel, where he put up. When he walked out on the street after dinner a well-dressed fellow approached him and said cordially, 'Let me see, I sold you a bill of goods once. Your name is ——?' 'Johnson,' said the St. Louis lawyer, taking in the situation and giving that false name. 'Yes, Johnson,' said the New Yorker, 'and you'er in the——' 'Gimlet business at St. Louis,' said my friend, seeing that the man wanted his business and city. 'Yes, the gimlet business at St. Louis,' said the crook. 'Where are you stopping?" 'At the Metropolitan,' said my friend. 'Yes, yes,' said my friend, his eye twinkling with Western humor as he spoke. 'I have just won a large prize in the Louisana Lottery, and would like to have you go with me and identify me at the New York office of the concern.' The crook bit his lips nervously, looked sharp at my friend as if he thought him a detective, made a blundering reply, and in less than a minute stepped into the crowd and disappeared."

Many Uses of Castor Oil.

The average boy has an idea that castor oil was got up for the torture of all kids who have careful mothers to protect them from the fell destroyer. He is mistaken, like a majority of grown people who only regard castor oil as a medicine. Only a very small proportion of it is consumed in that manner. Castor oil forms one of the best lubricators, and is used for greasing wagons and other purposes where the price does not prohibit it. Then it is burned as an illuminator, not only by the Jews for their Sabbath lamp, but elsewhere.

India, where large quantities of the seed are raised, the oil is added to the native condiments to flavor them. It is also made into an illuminating gas in India. In this country castor oil is used to dress Morocco leather. California, Kansas, Iowa and Illinois are the principal sections of this country where the seed is raised, and the castor oil presses at Belleville, Ills., are among the most extensive in the world.—Druggist in Globe-Democrat.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Tuesday Sept. 25.

SENATE.—The Senate passed private pension bills which were on the calendar to which there were no objections. Among the bills passed was a Senate bill granting a pension of $3,500 a year to the widow o Gen. P. H. Sheridan. Mr. Berry said he was opposed to the bill, but would not make any argument against it, contenting himself with voting "no" on its passage, which he did.

HOUSE.—The House passed an amendment to the naval academy bill declaring that hereafter the minimum age for the admission of a cadet to the academy shall be 16 years and the maximum age 21 years.

The house passed a joint resolution, accepting the invitation of the imperial German government to the United States government to become a party to the international geodetic association.

Mr. Hitt called up the joint resolution, requesting the president to negotiate with the government of Mexico for the creation of an international commission to determine all questions touching the boundary line between the two countries.

Wednesday Sept. 26.

SENATE.—The resolution of Mr. Sherman, which authorizes the senate committee on foreign relations to sit during the recess and to make an inquiry into the relations between the United States and Great Britain and Canada, was to-day reported back to the senate without recommendation. This means that the resolution is to be made the text of speeches, and it is not expected that it will serve any other purpose.

The retaliation bill has been referred to a subcommittee of the committee on foreign relations and that subcommittee, in a parliamentary sense, is "a nurse that cares not for it." There is no expectation in the committee or in the subcommittee that the bill will be reported to the senate unless it shall be with an unfavorable report. The expectation is that there will be no report.

HOUSE.—The house to-day passed the Northern Pacific forfeiture bill. The significant fact about this action is that it was taken without a word of debate. It would have been possible for the opponents of the bill to have prevented its passage by raising the point of no quorum; for there is no quorum, and is not likely to be one until next December. But no one is raising that point as to land grant forfeitures bills six weeks before election. A forfeiture bill of such magnitude has probably never before passed the house without material opposition or debate. Holman was not present. The bill now goes to the senate, where it will follow the ordinary course.

Thursday, Sept. 28.

SENATE—The senate committee on finance began the inquiry into the operations in this country of the French copper syndicate. The information obtained was that the syndicate took all the surplus copper produced in America and sold it abroad, paying the American companies one-half of the sum realized above 13 cents a pound and making the deficit good when the price realized was less than 13 cents, whether sold at home or abroad.

The feature of today's session of the Senate was a lively political debate over Mr. Chandler's resolution for the investigation of the Louisiana election outrages. The discussion drifted into the political outrages in Texas. An acrimonious debate ensued between Senators Coke and Spooner.

The Senate committee on finance resumed the reading of the tariff bill for an hour yesterday, and has now progressed to page 135, the first 87 pages being the Mills bill.

HOUSE.—After concluding the testimony the committee investigating the charges against Stahlnecker went into secret session, and a few minutes resolved unanimously to report to the house that it found the charges against the accused to be unsustained.

Friday, Sept. 28.

SENATE.—The senate committee on finance devoted four hours to the reading of the new tariff bill to-day and reached the end at half past 3. Senator Harris expects to receive from Senator Beck on Monday the latter's suggestions in regard to the minority report and to be able to submit them to the committee by Wednesday.

HOUSE.—Mr. Rice of Minnesota presented in the house the report of the special committee which has investigated the charges against Representatives Stahlnecker of New York in connection with the new library building. The report finds the charge not sustained, and says the committee is satisfied that Mr. Kelley, who set on foot the inquiry, was actuated by the most honorable motives and a sincere desire to vindicate the honesty of the house.

The work of the house is substantially at an end. The deficiency is the last of the appropriation bills, and it is the opinion of both sides of the house that nothing more will be attempted at this session. The Democrats are understood to have agreed upon the policy that no more bills which appropriate money shall be permitted to pass, and that no bills of any nature shall be brought up except it be some bill for a bridge or a right of way. The colorless bills which can be passed by unanimous consent have been nearly all passed. The calendars of the house and of the committees are filled with bills, but they are bills as to which there will be controversies and which are certain not to pass in the absence of a quorum.

Monday, Oct. 1.

SENATE.—The senate has formally entered upon the discussion of the bill to forfeit certain lands granted to the Northern Pacific railway, and it is easy to determine what the result will be. If any bill passes it will be the senate substitute for the house bill. The house bill forfeits all the lands granted to the company except such as are adjacent to that portion of the road that was constructed prior to July 4, 1870. The senate bill forfeits only those portions of the grant which appertain to and are co-terminous with that part of the line which shall not have been constructed at the date of the passage of this act.

HOUSE.—A resolution was introduced in the house and referred directing the secretary of the treasury to inquire as to the awarding of contracts of the Brooklyn (N. Y.) public building; also a bill by Mr. Sowden, of Pennsylvania, for the appointment of a sub-committee to proceed to Chicago to inspect the postoffice and to ascertain the necessity of its enlargement. The message of the president announcing his approval of the Chinese bill was presented, read and referred to the committee on foreign affairs. Unsuccessful attempts were made to put upon their passage general public building bills.

A Dead Man's Finger.

"I got a two guinea fee for a dead man's finger," said a well-known Louisville physician. "An old negro woman who claims to be a great voudoo doctor has been pestering me with a request for such an article, and finally I went to the dissecting room of a medical college and procured it. She gladly paid the money for it, too. She makes a very efficacious charm—so she claims—in which the dead finger is the principal ingredient. The charm is said to be a sure mascot for those who want to win on horse races. Put the charm in your pocket and you can't help picking the winner—so the old woman says. She was very anxious, therefore, for me to sell her the finger before the races were over, and was greatly gratified when I did so."—Louisville Post.

A man was arrested as Tascott at Denver, Col. He gave his name as Edward J. Carter. He had worked here two weeks as a bartender. The police have released Carter on the ground that his resemblance to Tascott, though presenting many striking coincidences, was not complete.

A large silk balloon was found on Cumberland hill, R. I. The address "Carl Myers, Mohawk, N. Y.," was on it and there was a bit of a Buffalo newspaper pinned to the basket, on which was penciled, "Met our death in the clouds."

The New York Sun announces that Sir Morell Mackenzie's counterblast to the German medicos is to be published simultaneously in London, Paris and Berlin, and that the American publication of Dr. Mackenzie's work is exclusively in the hands of the Sun, one day before its publication in Europe.

Republican Gatlings.

Free Thought and Free Speech Forever.

When a white Republican in the South actively engages in politics, he is apt to and generally becomes a stench in the nostrils of the respectable element of the community in which he lives.—From the Memphis Scimitar.

The President's Check.

Harper's Weekly regrets the fact—if it is a fact—that the President has contributed $10,000 to the Democratic campaign fund. We fail to detect any cause for regret or anything inconsistent with a genuine reform of civil service. Political expenses must be met in some way.—From the Louisville Courier-Journal (Dem.)

Honest but Imprudent.

The bold declarations of Judge Thurman against tariff of every description entitle him to the thanks of the Republican party. The judge is no hypocrite; he knows his party text and he sticks to it like a man, without deception or evasion. Let Mr. Cleveland follow his courageous example.—Philadelphia Press.

Democratic Consistency.

How these brethren do dwell together in unity! In a horn they do, but nowhere else. Says Mr. Jones in his mugwump New York Times: Nobody teaches that the full amount of the duty is added to the price of the protected domestic products. I suppose that it is needless to explain that all these duties and assessments are added to the price of the articles upon which they are levied.

How the Temperance Men Will Vote.

The chances do not look as favorable for a large Prohibitionist vote in New Hampshire as usual. That vote has fallen off in Vermont and in Maine in comparison with figures of 1886. There are peculiar reasons why it may in New York. The Democrats have nominated in Governor Hill, a man particularly objectionable to the temperance men. Boston Herald (Mugwump).

Democracy Defined.

The assault upon our protective system is open and defiant. Protection is assailed as unconstitutional in law, or as vicious in principle, and those who hold such views sincerely cannot stop short of an absolute elimination from our tariff laws of the principle of protection. The Mills bill is only a step, but it is toward an object that the legislation have clearly in mind. The important question is not so much the length of the step as the direction of it.—General Harrison's Letter.

A Sensible Workingman.

Said a Democratic workingman in New York the other day: I would rather pay one cent more for a dinner pail and establish an industry worth $30,000,000 annually to this nation than continue to support 100,000 Englishmen in making tin plate, when that number of Americans want employment." The argument is sound. It is sound from the workingman's standpoint, especially, and it is sound from the standpoint of every intelligent American citizen.

A Little Fable

New York Tribune: Once there was a man who got caught out in the rain. He was hailed by Noah as he sailed by in his ark. At the time Noah hailed the man the man was standing tip-toe on top of a flag staff which was planted on the roof of the tallest building that the man could find. But even then the man, at the time Noah hailed him was up to his chin in the water. "How does the wet weather suit you?" inquired Noah. "Oh," replied the man, "I really hadn't noticed any humidity to speak of.

Moral—This fable teaches what The Evening Post means when it says that "the Democrats are satisfied with the Maine election."

How Maine Went.

Just for the encouragement of the Democratic brethren, who still continue to discuss the political situation down in Maine, the central facts of the situation are given as follows.

1. Ever congressional district in the state was carried by an average plurality of about 5,000.
2. Every county in the state elected, for the first time in years, a Republican to the State Senate.
3. Every county in the state also gave a plurality for the state ticket.
4. The plurality in the entire state was about 22,000.
5. The majority over all was something less than 18,000; when the Republican managers gave it out cold a few days before the election that they confidently expected 12,000.
6. The total Prohibition vote in Maine—the mother of the Prohibition movement—was 2,000.

Now, it is not worth while for our Democratic friends to get out of temper and sulk. The truth is that four years of Democratic experiment has furnished sufficient amusement for the American people, and they have determined to quit, and return to the virtuous in government.

Not Free Traders O, No

Speaker Carlisle—All trade should be as free as possible.

Grover Cleveland—I believe in free trade.

Roger Q. Mills—I desire free trade, and I will not help to perfect any law that stands in the way of free trade.

Henry Watterson—The Democratic party is a free-trade party or it is nothing. The Democrat who is not a free-trader should go elsewhere.

Secretary Fairchild—Add to the free list as many articles as possible. Reduce duties upon every dutiable article to the lowest point possible.

Congressman Hare—If we did not require money to defray the expenses of government I would be an absolute and uncompromising free trader.

Henry George—Mr. Cleveland stands before the country a champion of free trade. Mr. Mills' speech is a manly, vigorous and most effective free trade speech.

S. S. Cox—It would be a glorious consummation of this debate could we only have gentlemen on the other side join in this invocation to paper and type and to the hearts of honest men to clear the way for British Cobden free trade.

What the Republican Party has Done.

It subdued Rebellion and saved the Union.

It conquered war and established peace.

It gave freedom to a race and a free ballot to all men.

It was patriotic enough to create a debt to carry on war and honest enough to make provision to pay that debt.

It made liberty universal throughout the States and the flag honored throughout the world.

It made treason odious and loyalty the badge of respected citizenship.

It raised the nation from bankruptcy and secured for our public credit the faith of the financial world.

It made persons and property freedom of thought and of expression secure in every part of the land.

It has dignified labor and secured its rightful reward by protective tariff laws.

It has practically given each citizen a free home by securing the public domain from the monopoly of capital.

It has, by a rigid supervision of corporate franchise, made transportation cheap, safe and rapid for persons and property.

It has, by wise economies and just laws, reduced the public debt and the interest upon it.

It has, by generous, and yet just, appropriation for pensions, illustrated its love and respect for the Nation's gallant defenders.

It has made competency a condition for appointment to office and fidelity to duty the tenure for holding it.

It has reduced the public expenditure to the lowest point consistent with the general welfare and collected the tax from sources best able to pay it.

It has made religious liberty more secure to all forms of faith by an enlightened public opinion and establish free schools with no sectarian denomination in them.

It has, by fidelity to public trust, by its constitutional amendments, by its statutory enactments, Federal and State, by the life and character of its long line of statesmen, heroes, orators and martyrs, by its sacred traditions, and its matchless history of great things accomplished, proven itself competent and worthy to achieve the great things yet to be done for the good and glory of the country.

HORRORS OF YELLOW FEVER.

A Few Statements from the Columns of Telegrams that Daily Fill the Papers about the Pestilence.

Language is inadequate to describe the scenes of misery, suffering and desolation that have followed the appearance of the yellow fever in the South.

A REIGN OF TERROR.

A portion of the railroad track between Harrison and Vicksburg has been torn up by frightened people in order to force trains to stop. There is good ground for believing the report true. There is scarcely any fear that any refugees will be able to reach Louisiana or New Orleans by river, for Jackson has been isolated and people from there have no means of reaching the Mississippi river. Vicksburg and Natchez have both quarantined most strictly, and roads connecting them with Jackson have been obliged to go out of business for the present. There is evidently a reign of terror in and about Jackson, and a gentleman on his way from Birmingham to Vicksburg, who was forced to come to New Orleans from Meridian, said recently that he never saw people so frightened as are Mississippians, who are panic stricken with fear that the scourge may become general in their state. Special trains, as required, will be sent to Jackson by the Illinois Central to carry North all who wish to go. At the meeting of the board of health the epidemic at Jackson, Miss., was discussed.

MEMPHIS VIGOROUSLY QUARANTINED.

The stringent quarantine regulations adopted by the city of Memphis went into effect on the 22d of Sept., and no passenger trains on any of the railroads on the east side of the Mississippi river can come nearer Memphis than ten miles. Cruel hardships of strict quarantine is being felt. The delayed passenger train from New Orleans, which was due at 9 o'clock in the morning, did not arrive at Lakeview, Miss., until 2 in the afternoon. By order of the Memphis authorities a train was stopped at Lakeview, and a special train was sent there to convey the delayed passengers to their destination. A detail of police, together with two officials of the Louisville, New Orleans & Texas railway and associated press reporter went down to make the transfer. There were about two hundred passengers, mostly women and children who had hurriedly left New Orleans, Vicksburg, Greenville and other points. They were not fleeing from fever, but had been sent away to avoid a stampede that would follow if a case should appear at any of those places.

Many ladies were unaccompanied by their husbands, who had remained behind, and with their little ones were utterly helpless. The excitement which prevails all along the route from New Orleans to Memphis had proven contagious, and they were like so many frightened sheep. The coaches were crowded almost to suffocation, and many women and children were unable to secure seats.

CHATTANOOGA ACTS LIKEWISE.

Chattanooga has instituted a most stringent quarantine against all infected points. No one is permitted to enter the city on any of the nine railroads without giving a satisfactory account of himself. Quarantine officers board every train, and fifty are thus employed. The city council has adopted ordinances inflicting a fine of $500 on any person entering the city from any infected district. A large reward is offered for the apprehension and convictom of such offender and for the conviction of any one harboring such refugee. The Memphis & Charleston railroad trains stopping at Decatur or twenty miles either side are forbidden entrance into Chattanoogd. Meridian, Miss., was quarantined against owing to the report that cases of yellow fever had occurred there. All through passenger and freight trains on the Mobile & Ohio railroad were suspended recently, owing to quarantine restrictions in Mississippi, Tennessee and Kentucky.

THE SITUATION IN JACKSONVILLE.

JACKSONVILLE SEPT. 21.—Most of the new cases are among colored people in the suburbs. There are comparatively few deaths among the negroes, who usually recover rapidly from the disease. Total number of cases reported to date, 1,582; total deaths 196. It is impossible as yet to get definite information from Fenandina, but it is expected that advices from there will be at hand in a day or two. A high death rate is expected for several days. A special from Gainesville reports one new case there—a member of the guards who went to Fernandina. One of the most pathetic incidents of the pestilence occurred. A little nine-year-old boy named Stock was brought in from the sand hills, where he had recovered from the yellow fever. Making his way to his home, he was told that his father, mother and sister had all fallen victims to the dread disease. He is a bright little fellow, and will be cared for by a gentleman who was a patient near him in the hospital. Romance mixes with our woe now and then. Miss Hattit L. Kidd, who stood at her post at the telephone office till she caught the fever is now well, but all her family have died. To-day she was married to B. W. Owen, the head of the relief committee. They were betrothed and Nov. 15 was set as the day, but as she refused to leave the city without her lover they were married. Another sad story was told to-day. Two young girls died at the Sand Hills last night. They had been very ill but were convalescent and were doing very well. Their mother, who had been sick at St. Luke's hospital, died there the day before. Yesterday by accident the younger of the two sisters obtained a copy of the Times-Union in which the mother's death was recorded. She went weeping to her sister, and, weakened by her excitement and grief, fell down at her sister's feet in dead faint. The sisters were seized with convulsions and had a relapse. Both died soon afterward. The official report to-day shows 118 new cases of yellow fever and fourteen deaths.

JACKSONVILLE, SEPT. 22.—There is no change in the situation to-day, except that the record has been beaten in the number of new cases. Five weeks ago, when the fever broke out, a white man who had only been married twelve months, was taken ill and died. At the time of his death his wife became a mother. Last night she died of yellow fever after a few days' illness, and the poor little five weeks' old babe is left without a relative in the place. When the clergyman who was there spoke about the future of the little orphan, he was told that all the women in the neighborhood were already quarreling as to who should have charge of the baby. When the train left for Hendersonville it bore away a cur. He left without means his wife who was sick with yellow fever and three little children. His wife is dead now, and his children would have starved had not strangers cared for them. The amount of money that is used here surprised even the officers themselves.

JACKSONVILLE, SEPT. 23.—A funeral silence reigns to-day. No church bells tell us that it is Sunday; in fact, the only thing to indicate the day is that there are not so many negroes on the street and around the commissionary rooms as at other times. The traffic on the streets consists of doctors' gigs and hearses. This morning's report seemed more favorable than yesterday morning's. There is also a little encouragement gleaned from the fact that yesterday's death rate was low, though there were more cases than ever before. There is much ill-feeling against a certain marine hospital surgeon, and it is probable that the surgeon general will be asked to recall him.

JACKSONVILLE, SEPT. 24.—Col. J. J. Daniels has at last succumbed. He is down with yellow fever. His brother, Dr. Dr. Daniels, who has got over the fever, is still too ill to leave his bed. Dr. Stollenwerke found six cases of fever at the jail today, and, as it is pretty small and very badly ventilated, he thinks the balance of the unfortunate prisoners—twenty-eight—will all be ill. Another of the telegraph operators, Mrs. Bixkner, who has been here two weeks, from New Orleans, was taken ill, making in all seven who are now sick. Yellow fever is at Fernandina. Dr. Maxwell, who is now in town, received a telegram saying that his nephew has it, and asking that two nurses be sent at once. A special train has been sent away with nurses. This is the first official acknowledgement of yellow fever there. Fernandina would not allow any one except nurses to come from Jacksonvile.

MEMPHIS ISOLATED.

MEMPHIS, TENN., SEPT. 24.—An armed force composed of members of the Chickasaw Guards, Memphis Merchant Zouaves and Schorr Zouaves guards the roads leading into Memphis. There are thirteen picket stations and a detail of six men for each station was made this afternoon, and the soldier boys placed on duty. The board of health authorities determined to place the same restrictions on the railroads west of the Mississippi river as have been enforced against those on the east side.

Indian Row at Standing Rock.

A special from Standing Rock Indian agency says: Sitting Bull was very active in getting the Indians to attend the great powwow. He feels slighted that Chief Justice John Grass is to be sent to Washington instead of himself, and gave vent to his feelings as follows:

My faithful brethern, the pale faces are eager to possess our rightful belongings. For many years the white man has come, and steadily moved us from place to place, until now we have but a mere patch of ground to live on. Soon we shall not have enough ground to stretch our tepees and rest our limbs. The whites were tricky in their former treaties. We have found that we cannot place any faith in what they promise. They are like a snake in the grass, and will snap at you unawares. We have sent our brother, John Grass, to Washington, our Great Father's home. If our brother proves treacherous, fearful shall be the fate in store for him. My brethern, I do not bear any malace toward my fellow warrior, but his eye is wicked.

At the close of Sitting Bull's address he was greeted with tremendous applause. Black Thunder, the next orator, said:

Brothers, these men, they call commissioners, come here with a paper for us to sign. The signing of this harmless-looking document takes our lands from us. No sensible Indian will sign it. I have spoken, I shall not sign.

The Indians listened to Black Thunder with bated breath and at his abrupt conclusion he was greeted with deafening cheers. When the paplause abated sufficiently young White Cloud, a graceful, handsome Sioux, ascended the little knoll of ground used as a speaker's stand and said:

I have listened to the talks of our old leaders, Sitting Bull and Black Thunder. They are opposed to the treaty. They speak too hastily and rashly. Their words should be carefully weighed and considered before leaving the tongue. They know not what they say. The treaty is for our benefit, and I, for one, shall sign.

A dead calm followed the defiant utterances of the young brave's short speech. At last Sitting Bull slowly arose. He majestically wrapped the folds of his red blanket about him, and with a great sweep of his right arm made a sign to his followers. Then, as one man, the entire horde arose and dashed en masse towards the young Indian. His fate was surely sealed had not Chief Gall appeared and peremptorily demanded order and silence. His sudden and unexpected appearance had a soothing effect upon the Indians. His brawny arms were raised aloft, and the Indians suddenly dispersed to their wagons and ponies. Gall then called upon the braves to inform him what this unseemly demonstration was. Here Sitting Bull silently sneaked away, the young, heroic speaker followed, leaving Black Thunder alone to face the ire of Gall. Black Thunder made a feeble explanation of his and his followers' action. Gall's face turned perfectly livid with pent-up passion "What mean you?" he almost screamed. "Is not this council for you all to express your respective opinions? Begone!" he hissed to the crying Black Thunder, "and let me hear of no repetition of this." Black Thunder meekly strode to his pony, saddled and mounted him and bounded over the hill. The other Indians silently drove away to their homes. It is probable that Gall's sudden breaking up of the powwow will put an end to the holding of any further councils.

A Desperado Killed by a Woman.

The notorious "Lone Highwayman," who has for the past two years been a terror to travelers in the vicinity of Kerryville, Texas, and who has, without the assistance of a single confederate, repeatedly robbed stage coaches, rifled mail bags, and gone through as many as six commercial travelers in broad daylight without the slightest inconvenience or resistance, has been killed. He was short by Mrs. Lizzie Hay, at her home on the head prong of Rio Sabinal, Bandero county. Mrs. Hay's story of the killing is as follows: "Last Monday morning I was sitting on the floor in my room, when suddenly a man appeared on the front gallery. He had a red handkerchief tied around his hand, and a piece of black calico over his face. I said 'what do you want here?' He answered 'it is none of your business.' I then said 'get off that gallery or I'll kill you.' He laughed and said 'you're a plucky woman, but I'll have what I want out of this house, or burn it down over your head.' By this time I had a needle gun and he entered. I drew it down on him within eighteen inches of the heart. But it snapped and he said. 'D— you I'll kill you,' at the same time producing a long, keen-bladed knife and aimed it at my throat. I warded off the blow, the next time he struck the end of the knife stuck in my forehead, making an ugly gash. At the same time I reversed ends of my gun and struck him over the head, felling him to the floor, and before he could rise, I had reversed the gun and pulled the trigger. This time it fired, the bullet taking effect in his left side. He gave an ugly yell and rolled out on the porch. I looked for another cartridge, but the blood was streaming down my face so I could not find them. I wiped it off with my apron and reloaded my gun. He had by this time almost reached his horse. I took good aim and fired, but I don't think I hit him. My husband was up in the Canon, but when he came home, a few hours after dark, he immediately organized a party of rangers. They trailed him for a distance of twenty miles by his blood and found him dead. His name is unknown, but he is recognized to be the same man whose bold depredations have for two years past terrorized the whole Bandero county."

The German Emperor's Schemes.

The activity of the German emperor appears to know no bounds, and of course is not looked upon altogether with approval by political cognoscenti at home and abroad. The obvious if not very flattering parallel between Wilhelm II. and the ultra eccentric parent of the great Frederick represents the opinion which intelligent foreigners appear to have formed of him, and the rather uncharitable conclusion arrived at that the symptoms of intolerance and unnatural restlessness which are exhibited so early in his reign will bring him all the sooner to the state of mind that rendered the latter years of his ancestor a curse to his country and his death a relief to all around him. One class of Germans, however, look with unmixed satisfaction upon the irrepressible "flea life," as it is privately termed, of the new kaiser, and hail with pleasure every manifestation of imperiousness and junkerism. The voters for Lebkenecht and their more or less open sympathizers candidly own that the popularity of the late Frederick, the general belief in his wishes to ameliorate the condition of the masses and gradually concede to the people a larger share in the government of the country, would have quieted the general clamor and deferred for years the uprising against the armed tyranny which they feel regards them merely as so much material for the advancement of the ambitious schemes of their hereditary masters. There are now, workmen, no inconsiderable number of the soldiery and many officers of the lower grades, kept always conscious that there is no relief from an existence scarcely better than that of the beasts, except by a concerted revolt, and that to enlightened men life on such conditions is unendurable. As for the emperor, the only sign that he has given of a change of purpose in any respect may be explained by the natural inference that he does not care to suffer his anti-English feelings to weigh against his interests. It is evident that his several interviews with the prince of Wales have resulted in the conclusion that England may be useful to him at no distant day, that its navy is a thing to be envied and its naval administration a matter worthy of study. He will hardly find that the mere adoption of the English naval uniform by the German Marine will make a race of sailors out of men who are not so by disposition.

A passenger train on the Southern Pacific was stopped near Harwood, Texas, by masked men, who compelled the engineer, at the point of a revolver to uncouple from the passenger coaches and pull out of the way. Conductor Shockelford was compelled to assist in uncoupling the engine. On the express car were United States Marshal John S. Ranking, with Deputy William Van Wiper and Detective J. G. Kelley, of the Southern Pacific. Other officers were on the train, the company having been warned of the attack, and all east-bound trains having been guarded by Marshal Rankin. The robbers were soon on the mail car, which was defended. The bandits returned the fire and no less than fifty shots were exchanged, when the baffled robbers fled, carring two of their wounded with them. There were ten in the gang.

Burglars raided the postoffice at Hillsboro, D. T., blew open the safe and secured $400 in cash and stamps.

Superfluities A Hinderance.

What Dr. Talmage had to Say on Sunday About Giants and Other Big Things.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., September 23.—The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., preached in the Brooklyn tabernacle this morning on the subject, "Superfluities a hinderance." Several ocean steamers arrive in port Sunday mornings, and many of the passengers, browned by the sea, come directly from the wharf to the Brooklyn tabernacle. The great congregation, led by Prof. Ali's cornet and accompanied by the organ, at which Prof. Browne presides, joined in the opening hymn:

We are Thy people, we Thy care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame.
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy name?

Dr. Talmage's text was: "I Chronicles, Chap. xx., v. 6 and 7.

A man of great stature, whose fingers and toes were four and twenty, six on each hand and six on each foot; and he also was the son of the giant. But when he defied Israel, Jonathan, the son of Shimea, David's brother, slew him.

Malformation photographed, and for what reason? Did not this passage slip in by mistake into the sacred scriptures, as sometimes a paragraph utterly obnoxious to the editor gets into his newspaper during his absence? Is not this scriptural error? No, no; there is nothing haphazard about the Bible. This passage of scripture was as certainly intended to be put in the Bible as the passage, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth;" or, "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten son."

And I select it for my text today because it is charged with practical and tremendous meaning. By the people of God the Philistines had been conquered, with the exception of a few giants. The race of giants is mostly extinct, I am glad to say. There is no use for giants now except to enlarge the income of museums. But there was many of them in olden times. Goliath was, according to the Bible, 11 feet 3½ inches high. Or, if you do not believe the Bible, the famous Pliny, a secular writer, declares that at Crete by an earthquake a monument was broken open, discovering the remains of a giant 46 cubits long, or 69 feet high. So, whether you prefer sacred or profane history, you must come to the conclusion that there were in those olden times cases of human altitude monstrous and appalling. David had smashed the skull of one of these giants, but there were other giants that these Davidean wars had not get subdued, and one of them stands in my text. He was not only of Alpine stature, but had a surplus of digits. To the ordinary fingers was annexed an additional finger, and the foot had also a superfluous addendum. He had 24 terminations to hands and feet where others have 20, it was not the only instance of the kind. Tavernier, the learned writer, says that the Emperor of Java had a son endowed with the same number of extremities. Volcatius, the poet, had six fingers on each hand. Maupetius in his celebrated letters speaks of two families near Berlin similarly equipped on both hand and foot. All of which I can believe, for I have seen two cases of the same physical superabundance. But this giant of the text is in battle, and as David, the dwarf warrior, had dispatched one giant, the brother of David, always this monster of my text, and there he lies after the battle in Gath, a dead giant. His stature did not save him and his superfluous appendices of hand and foot did not save him. The probability was that in the battle his sixth finger on his hand made him clumsy in the use of his weapon, and his sixth toe crippled his gait. Behold the prostrate and malformed giant of the text: "A man great of stature, whose fingers and toes were four and twenty, six on each hand, and six on each foot; and he also was the son of the giant. But when he defied Israel, Jonathan, the son of Shimea, David's brother, slew him."

Behold how superfluities are a hinderance rather than a help! In all the battle at Gath that day there was not a man with ordinary hand and ordinary foot and ordinary stature that was not better off than this physical curiosity of my text. As physical size is apt to run in families, the probability is that this brother of David, who did the work, was of an abbreviated stature. A dwarf on the right side is stronger than a giant on the wrong side, and all the body, and mind, and estate, and opportunity that you cannot use for God and the betterment of the world is a sixth finger and a sixth toe, and a terrific hindrance. The most of the good done in the world, and the most of those who win the battles for the right are ordinary people. Count the fingers of their right hand and they have five, no more and no less. One Dr. Duff among missionaries, but 8,000 missionaries that would tell you they have only common endowment. One Florence Nightingale to nurse the sick in conspicuous places, but 10,000 who are just as good nurses though never heard of. The Swamp Angel was a big gun that during the war made a big noise, but muskets of ordinary calibre and shells of ordinary heft did the execution. President Tyler and his cabinet go down the Potomac one day to experiment with the Peacemaker, a great iron gun that was to affright with its thunder, foreign natives. The gunner touches it off and it explodes and leaves cabinet ministers dead on the deck, while at that time all up and down our coasts were cannon of ordinary bore able to be the defense of the nation, and ready at the first touch to awaken to duty. The curse of the world is big guns. After the politicians who have made all the noise go home hoarse from angry discussion on the evening of the first Monday in November, the next day the people with the silent ballots will settle everything and settle it right, a million of the white slips of paper they drop making about as much noise as the fall of an apple blossom.

Clear back in the country to-day there are mothers in plain apron, and shoes on a rough last by the shoemaker at the lane, rocking babies that are to be the Martin Luthers, and the Faradays, and the Edisons, and the Bismarks, and the Gladstones, and the Washingtons, and the George Whitefields, of the year 1988 and who will make the twentieth century so bright that this much landed nineteenth in comparison will seem a part of the dark ages. The longer I live the more I like common folks. They do the world's work, bearing the world's burdens, weeping the world's sympathies, carrying the the world's consolation. Among lawyers we see rise up a Rufus Chote, or a William Wert, or a Samuel L. Southand, but society would go to pieces to-morrow if there were not thousands of common lawyers to see that men and women get their rights. A Valentine Mott or a Willard Parker rises up eminent in the medical profession, but what an unlimited sweep would pneumonia, and diphtheria, and scarlet fever have in the world if it were not for 10,000 common doctors. The old physician in his gig rolling up the lane of the farm house, or riding on horseback, his medicines in the saddle-bag, arriving on the ninth day of the fever, and coming in to take hold of the pulse of the patient, while the family, pale with anxiety, are looking on and waiting for his decision in regard to the patient, and hearing him say: "Thank God, I have mastered the case, he is getting well," excites in me an admiration quite equal to the mention of the names of the great metropolitan doctors, Pancoast or Gross or Joseph C. Hutchinson of the past, or the illustrious living men of the present.

Yet what do we see in all departments? People not satisfied with ordinary spheres of work and ordinary duties. Instead of trying to see what they can do with a hand of five fingers they want six. Instead of the usual endowment of 20 manual and pedal addenda they want 24. A certain amount of money for livelihood and for the supply of those whom we leave behind us after we departed this life is important, for we have the best authority for saying: "He that provideth not for his own, and especially those of his own household, is worse than an infidel." But the large and fabulous sums for which many struggle, if obtained, would be a hinderance rather than an advantage. The anxieties and annoyances that those have whose estates have become plethoric can only be told by those who possess them. It will be a good thing when through your industry and public prosperities you can own the house in which you live. But suppose you own 50 houses and you have all those rents to collect and all those tenants to please. Suppose you have branched out in business successes until in almost every direction you have investments. The fire bell rings at night; you rush upstairs to look out of the window to see if it is any of your mills. An epidemic of crime comes and there, are embezzlements and abscondings in all direction, and you wonder whether any of your bookkeepers will prove recreant. A panic strikes the financial world, and you are like a hen under a sky full of hawks, and trying with anxious cluck to get your overgrown chickens safely under wing. After a certain stage of success has been reached you have to trust so many important things to others that you are apt to become the prey of others, and you are swindled and defrauded, and the anxiety you had on your brow when you were earning your first thousand dollars is not equal to the anxiety on your brow now that you have won your three hundred thousand. The trouble with such a one is he is spread out like the unfortunate one in my text. You have more fingers and toes than you know what to do with. Twenty were useful, 24 is a hindering superfluity. Disraeli says that a King of Poland abdicated his throne and adjoined the people and became a porter to carry burdens. And some one asked him why he did so, and he replied: "Upon my honor, gentlemen, the load which I quit is by far heavier than the one you see me carry. The weightiest is but a straw when compared to that world under which I labored. I have slept more in four nights than I have during all my reign. I begin to live and to be a king myself. Elect whom you choose, for me who am so well it would be madness to return to court."

"Well," says somebody, "such overloaded persons ought to be pitied, for their worriments are real and their insomnia and their nervous prostration are genuine." I reply that they could get rid of the bothersome surplus by giving it away. If a man has more houses than he can carry without vexation, let him drop a few of them. If his estate is so great he cannot manage it without getting nervous dyspepsia from having too much, let him divide up with those who have nervous dyspepsia because they cannot get enough. No! they guard their sixth finger with more care than they did the original five. They go limping with what they call gout and know not that, like the giant of my text, they are lamed by a superfluous toe. A few of them by large charities bleed themselves of this financial obesity and momentary plethora, but many of them hang on to the hindering superfluity till death, and then as they are compelled to give the money up anyhow, in their last will and testament they generously give some of it to the Lord, expecting, no doubt, that He will feel very much obliged to them. Thank God that once in a while we have a Peter Cooper who, owning an interest in the iron works at Trenton, said to Mr. Lester: "I do not feel quite easy about the amount we are making. Working under one of our patents, we have a monopoly which seems to me something wrong. Everybody has to come to us for it and we are making money too fast." So they reduced the price and this while our philanthropist was building Cooper Institute, which mothers a hundred institutes of kindness and mercy all over the land. But the world had to wait 5,800 years for Peter Cooper. I am glad for the benevolent institutions that get a legacy from men who during their life were as stingy as death, but who in their last will and testament bestowed money on hospitals and missionary societies; but for such testators I have no respect. They would have taken every cent of it with them if they could; and bought up half of heaven and let it out at ruinous rent, or loaned the money to celestial citizens at 2 percent a month and got a corner on harps and trumpets. They lived in this world 50 or 60 years in the presence of appaling suffering and want and made no effort for their relief. The charities of such people are for the most part in "paulo-post future" tense and they are going to do them. The probability is that if such a one in his last will by a donation to benevolent societies tries to atone for his life-time closefistedness, the heirs at law will try to break the will by proving that the old man was senile or crazy, and the expense of the litigation will about leave in the lawyers' hands what was meant for the American Bible Society. O, ye overweighted successful business men, whether this sermon reach your ear or your eye, let me say that if you are prostrated with anxieties about keeping or investigating these tremendous fortunes, I can tell you how you can do more to get your health back and your spirits raised than by drinking gallons of bad-tasting water at Saratoga, Homburg or Carlisbad—give to God and humanity the Bible 10 per cent of all your income, and it will make a new man of you, and from restless walking of the floor at night you shall have eight hours sleep without the help of bromide of potassium, and from no appetite you will hardly be able to wait your regular meals, and your wan cheek will fill up, and when you die the blessings of those who but for you would have perished will bloom all over your grave with violets, if it be spring, or gladiolus, if it be autumn.

Perhaps some of you will take this advice, but the most of you will not. And you will try to cure your swollen hand by getting on it more fingers, and your rheumatic foot by getting on it more toes, and there will be a sigh of relief when you are gone out of the world; and when over your remains the minister recites the words: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord," persons who have keen appreciation of the indicrous will hardly be able to keep their faces straight. But whether in that direction my words do good or not, I am anxious that all who have ordinary equipment be thankful for what they have and rightly employ it. I think you all have, figuratively as well as literally, fingers enough. Do not long for hindering superfluities. Standing in the presence of this fallen giant of my text and in their post-mortem examination of him, let us learn how much better off we are with just the usual foot. You have thanked God for a thousand things, but I warrant you never thanked him for those two implements of work and locomotion that no one but the Infinite and Omnipotent God could have ever planned or made, the hand and foot. Only that soldier or mechanic who in battle or through machinery has lost them knows anything about their value, and only the Christian scientist can have any appreciation of what divine masterpieces they are. Sir Charles Bell, the English surgeon, on the battlefield of Waterloo, while engaged in amputations of the wounded, was so impressed with the wondrous construction of the human hand that when the Earl of Bridgewater gave $40,000 for essays on the wisdom and goodness of God, and eight books were written, Sir Charles Bell wrote his entire book on the wisdom and goodness of God as displayed in the human hand. The 27 bones in hand and wrist with cartilages and ligaments and phalanges of the fingers all made just ready to knit, to sew, to build up, to pull down, to weave, to write, to plow, to pound, to wheel, to battle, to give friendly salutation. The tips of its fingers are so many telegraph offices by reason of their sensitiveness of touch. The bridges, the tunnels, the cities of the whole earth are the victories of the hand. The hands are not dumb, but often speak as distinctly as the lips. With our hands we invite, we repel, we invoke, we entreat, we wring them in grief or clap them in joy, or spread them abroad in benediction. The malformation of the giant's hand in the text glorifies the usual hand. Fashioned of God more exquisitely and wondrously than any human mechanism that was ever contrived, I charge you use it for God and the lifting of the world out of its moral predicament. Employ it in the sublime Work of gospel handshaking. You can see the hand is just made for that. Four fingers just set right to touch your neighbor's hand on one side and your thumb set so as to clench it on the other side. By all its bones, and joints, and muscles, and cartilages, and ligaments, the voice of nature joins with the voice of God commanding you to shake hands. The custom is as old as the Bible, anyhow. Jehu said to Jehonadab: "Is thine heart right as my heart is with thine heart? If it be, give me thine hand." When hands join in Christian salutation a gospel electricity thrills across the palm from heart to heart, and from the shoulder of one to the shoulder of the other. Shake hands all around. With the timid and for their encouragement, shake hand. With the troubled, and in warm-hearted sympathy, shake hands. With the young man just entering business, and discouraged at the small sales and the large expenses, shake hands. With the child who is now from God, and started on an unending journey for which he needs to gather great supply of strength, and who can hardly reach up to you now, because you are so much taller, shake hands. Across cradles and dying beds and graves, shake hands. With your enemies who have done all to defame and hurt you, but whom you can afford to forgive, shake hands. At the door of churches where people come in, and at the door of churches where people go out, shake hands. Let pulpit shake hands with pew, and Sabbath day shake hands with week day, and earth shake hands with heaven. Oh the strange, the mighty, the undefined, the mysterious, the eternal power of an honest handshaking. The difference between these times and the millennial times is that now some shake hands but then all will shake hands, throne and footstool, across seas nation, with nation, God and man, church militant and church triumphant.

Yes; the malformation of this fallen giant's foot glorifies the ordinary foot, for which I fear you have never once thanked God. The 26 bones of the foot are the admiration of the anatomist. The arch of the foot fashioned with a grace and a poise that Trojan's arch at Beneventum, or Constantine's arch at Rome of the Arch of Triumph at the end of Champs Elysees could not equal. Those arches stand where they were planted, but this arch of the foot is an adjustable arch, a yielding arch, a flying arch, and ready for movements innumerable. The human foot so fashioned as to enable man to stand upright as no other creature, and leave the hand that would otherwise have to help in balancing the body free for anything it chooses. The foot of the camel fashioned for the sand, the foot of the bird fashioned for the tree branch, the foot of the lion fashioned to rend its prey, the foot of the horse fashioned for the solid earth, but the foot of man made to cross the desert, or climb the tree, or scale the cliff, or walk the earth, or go anywhere he needs to go. With that divine triumph of anatomy in your possession, where do you walk? In what path of righteousness or what path of sin have you set it down? Where have you left the mark of your footsteps? Amid the petrifications in the rocks have been found the mark of the feet of birds and beasts of thousands of years ago. And God can trace out all the footsteps of your lifetime, and those you made 50 years ago are as plain as those made in the last soft weather, all of them petrified for the judgment day. Oh, the foot! How divinely honored not only in its construction but in the fact that God represents himself in the Bible as having feet: "The clouds on the dust of His feet:" "Darkness was under His feet:) "The earth is My footstool." And representing cyclones and euroclydons and whirlwinds and hurricanes as winged creatures. He describes Himself as putting His foot on these monsters of the air and walking from pinion to pinion, saying: "He walketh upon the wings of the wind." "Thou hast put all things in order under His feet," cries the psalmist. Oh, the foot. Give me the autobiography of your foot from the time you stepped out of the cradle until to-day and I will tell your exact character now and what are your prospects for the world to come. That there might be no doubt about the fact that both these pieces of divine mechanism, hand and foot, belong to Christ's service, both hands of Christ and both feet of Christ were spiked on the cross. Right through the arch of both His feet to the hollow of His footstep went the iron of torture, and from the palm of His hand to the back of it, and there is not a muscle or nerve or among the 27 bones of hand and wrist, or among the 26 bones of the foot but it belongs to Him now and forever. Charles Reade, the great writer, lost the joint of his forefinger by feeding a bear. Look out that your whole hand gets not into the maw of the old Cerberus of perdition. Sir Thomas Trowbridge, at the battle of Inkermann, lost his foot and when the soldiers would carry him away, he said, "No, I do not move until the battle is won." So if our foot be lamed or lost let it be in the service of our God, our home or our country.

That is the most beautiful foot that goes about paths of greatest usefulness, and that the most beautiful hand that does the most to help others. I was reading of three women who were in rivalry about the appearance of the hand. And the one reddened her hand with berries, and said the beautiful tinge made her's the most beautiful. And another put her hand in the mountain brook, and said as the waters dripped off, that her hand was the most beautiful. And another plucked flowers off the bank, and under the bloom contended that her hand was the most attractive. Then a poor old woman appeared, and looking up in her decrepitude asked for alms. And a woman who had not taken part in the rivalry gave her alms. And all the women resolved to leave to this beggar the question as to which of all the hands present was the most attractive, and she said: "The most beautiful of them all is the one that gave relief to my necessities," and as she so said her wrinkles and rags and her decrepitude and her body disappeared, and in place thereof stood the Christ who long ago said, "Inasmuch as ye did it to one of the least of these, ye did it to me!" and who to purchase the service of our hand and foot here on earth or in resurrection state, had his own hand and foot lacerated.

They Couldn't Play it on Him.

"I think the so-called sharpers of New York City are the most unprogressive robbers in the country, for they try to work strangers by the same tricks they played thirty years ago," said a St. Louis lawyer to a reporter recently in the Hoffman House. A few weeks ago an ancient trick was attempted on my friend and fellow attorney on the Wabash legal staff. My associate is young and has a Western look, facts which the dull-brained Gotham crook took as evidences of verdancy. When the St. Louis railroad lawyer entered New York City he went to the Wabash office, 320 Broadway, and thence to the Metropolitan Hotel, where he put up. When he walked out on the street after dinner a well-dressed fellow approached him and said cordially, 'Let me see, I sold you a bill of goods once. Your name is ——?' 'Johnson,' said the St. Louis lawyer, taking in the situation and giving that false name. 'Yes, Johnson,' said the New Yorker, 'and you'er in the——' 'Gimlet business at St. Louis,' said my friend, seeing that the man wanted his business and city. 'Yes, the gimlet business at St. Louis,' said the crook. 'Where are you stopping?' 'At the Metropolitan,' said my friend. 'Yes, yes;' said my friend, his eye twinkling with Western humor as he spoke. 'I have just won a large prize in the Louisana Lottery, and would like to have you go with me and identify me at the New York office of the concern.' The crook bit his lips nervously, looked sharp at my friend as if he thought him a detective, made a blundering reply, and in less than a minute stepped into the crowd and disappeared."

Many Uses of Castor Oil.

The average boy has an idea that castor oil was got up for the torture of all kids who have careful mothers to protect them from the fell destroyer. He is mistaken, like a majority of grown people who only regard castor oil as a medicine. Only a very small proportion of it is consumed in that manner. Castor oil forms one of the best lubricators, and is used for greasing wagons and other purposes where the price does not prohibit it. Then it is burned as an illuminator, not only by the Jews for their Sabbath lamp, but elsewhere.

India, where large quantities of the seed are raised, the oil is added to the native condiments to flavor them. It is also made into an illuminating gas in India. In this country castor oil is used to dress Morocco leather. California, Kansas, Iowa and Illinois are the principal sections of this country where the seed is raised, and the castor oil presses at Belleville, Ills., are among the most extensive in the world.—Druggist in Globe-Democrat.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Tuesday Sept. 25.

SENATE.—The Senate passed private pension bills which were on the calendar to which there were no objections. Among the bills passed was a Senate bill granting a pension of $3,500 a year to the widow o Gen. P. H. Sheridan. Mr. Berry said he was opposed to the bill, but would not make any argument against it, contenting himself with voting "no" on its passage, which he did.

HOUSE.—The House passed an amendment to the naval academy bill declaring that hereafter the minimum age for the admission of a cadet to the academy shall be 16 years and the maximum age 21 years.

The house passed a joint resolution, accepting the invitation of the imperial German government to the United States government to become a party to the international geodetic association.

Mr. Hitt called up the joint resolution, requesting the president to negotiate with the government of Mexico for the creation of an international commission to determine all questions touching the boundary line between the two countries.

Wednesday Sept. 26.

SENATE.—The resolution of Mr. Sherman, which authorizes the senate committee on foreign relations to sit during the recess and to make an inquiry into the relations between the United States and Great Britain and Canada, was to-day reported back to the senate without recommendation. This means that the resolution is to be made the text of speeches, and it is not expected that it will serve any other purpose.

The retaliation bill has been referred to a subcommittee of the committee on foreign relations and that subcommittee, in a parliamentary sense, is "a nurse that cares not for it." There is no expectation in the committee or in the subcommittee that the bill will be reported to the senate unless it shall be with an unfavorable report. The expectation is that there will be no report.

HOUSE.—The house to-day passed the Northern Pacific forfeiture bill. The significant fact about this action is that it was taken without a word of debate. It would have been possible for the opponents of the bill to have prevented its passage by raising the point of no quorum; for there is no quorum, and is not likely to be one until next December. But no one is raising that point as to land grant forfeitures bills six weeks before election. A forfeiture bill of such magnitude has probably never before passed the house without material opposition or debate. Holman was not present. The bill now goes to the senate, where it will follow the ordinary course.

Thursday, Sept. 28.

SENATE.—The senate committee on finance began the inquiry into the operations in this country of the French copper syndicate. The information obtained was that the syndicate took all the surplus copper produced in America and sold it abroad, paying the American companies one-half of the sum realized above 13 cents a pound and making the deficit good when the price realized was less than 13 cents, whether sold at home or abroad.

The feature of today's session of the Senate was a lively political debate over Mr. Chandler's resolution for the investigation of the Louisiana election outrages. The discussion drifted into the political outrages in Texas. An acrimonious debate ensued between Senators Coke and Spooner.

The Senate committee on finance resumed the reading of the tariff bill for an hour yesterday, and has now progressed to page 135, the first 87 pages being the Mills bill.

HOUSE.—After concluding the testimony the committee investigating the charges against Stahlnecker went into secret session, and a few minutes resolved unanimously to report to the house that it found the charges against the accused to be unsustained.

Friday, Sept. 28.

SENATE.—The senate committee on finance devoted four hours to the reading of the new tariff bill to-day and reached the end at half past 3. Senator Harris expects to receive from Senator Beck on Monday the latter's suggestions in regard to the minority report and to be able to submit them to the committee by Wednesday.

HOUSE.—Mr. Rice of Minnesota presented in the house the report of the special committee which has investigated the charges against Representatives Stahlnecker of New York in connection with the new library building. The report finds the charge not sustained, and says the committee is satisfied that Mr. Kelley, who set on foot the inquiry, was actuated by the most honorable motives and a sincere desire to vindicate the honesty of the house.

The work of the house is substantially at an end. The deficiency is the last of the appropriation bills, and it is the opinion of both sides of the house that nothing more will be attempted at this session. The Democrats are understood to have agreed upon the policy that no more bills which appropriate money shall be permitted to pass, and that no bills of any nature shall be brought up except it be some bill for a bridge or a right of way. The colorless bills which can be passed by unanimous consent have been nearly all passed. The calendars of the house and of the committees are filled with bills, but they are bills as to which there will be controversies and which are certain not to pass in the absence of a quorum.

Monday, Oct. 1.

SENATE.—The senate has formally entered upon the discussion of the bill to forfeit certain lands granted to the Northern Pacific railway, and it is easy to determine what the result will be. If any bill passes it will be the senate substitute for the house bill. The house bill forfeits all the lands granted to the company except such as are adjacent to that portion of the road that was constructed prior to July 4, 1879. The senate bill forfeits only those portions of the grant which appertain to and are co-terminous with that part of the line which shall not have been constructed at the date of the passage of this act.

HOUSE.—A resolution was introduced in the house and referred directing the secretary of the treasury to inquire as to the awarding of contracts of the Brooklyn (N. Y.) public building; also a bill by Mr. Sowden, of Pennsylvania, for the appointment of a sub-committee to proceed to Chicago to inspect the postoffice and to ascertain the necessity of its enlargement. The message of the president announcing his approval of the Chinese bill was presented, read and referred to the committee on foreign affairs. Unsuccessful attempts were made to put upon their passage general public building bills.

A Dead Man's Finger.

"I got a two guinea fee for a dead man's finger," said a well-known Louisville physician. "An old negro woman who claims to be a great voudoo doctor has been pestering me with a request for such an article, and finally I went to the dissecting room of a medical college and procured it. She gladly paid the money for it, too. She makes a very efficacious charm—so she claims—in which the dead finger is the principal ingredient. The charm is said to be a sure mascot for those who want to win on horse races. Put the charm in your pocket and you can't help picking the winner—so the old woman says. She was very anxious, therefore, for me to sell her the finger before the races were over, and was greatly gratified when I did so."—Louisville Post.

A man was arrested as Tascott at Denver, Col. He gave his name as Edward J. Carter. He had worked here two weeks as a bartender. The police have released Carter on the ground that his resemblance to Tascott, though presenting many striking coincidences, was not complete.

A large silk balloon was found on Cumberland hill, R. I. The address "Carl Myers, Mohawk, N. Y.," was on it and there was a bit of a Buffalo newspaper pinned to the basket, on which was penciled, "Met our death in the clouds."

The New York Sun announces that Sir Morell Mackenzie's counterblast to the German medicos is to be published simultaneously in London, Paris and Berlin, and that the American publication of Dr. Mackenzie's work is exclusively in the hands of the Sun, one day before its publication in Europe.

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

In Portugal they cure a quick tempered person by inviting everybody to give him a kick.

A comparison of the work of English, French and American detectives show the latter to be 12 per cent. ahead all around.

A Florida planter has contracted to furnish a New York dealer with 1,000,000 cabbages during the season.

During a courtship of six years an English lover and his sweetheart exchanged 1,000 letters—500 each—and now she is suing for breach of promise.

The yellow fever fund keeps on growing and unfortunately the fever does also. The unselfish generosity of the country is the only ray of light that pierces the gloom at Jacksonville.

Mr. Denise, of Dayton, O., who died the other day, is said to have been worried to death by the accidental discovery that his wife, a few months before, had been buried while in a state of trance, and when too late revived.

A curious fact revealed by the phonograph is that people generally no not know their own voices. The husband will recognize his wife's voice in a phonogram, and the wife will recognize the husband's, but neither will recognize their own speech.

While a game of base ball was in Dallas, Texas, a few days ago, a player, in attempting to steal second base, disappeared as suddenly and as completely as if the earth had swallowed him up. He had broken through the ground into an old well, the existence of which had been forgotten, and he was rescued standing up to his neck in icy water.

It is reported that a "devil fish" or ocean vampire, weighing fully two tons, was recently caught in a fishing seine on the Mexican coast near Tampico. When dead and spread out on the beach, it presented every appearance of an enormous bat or vampire. It was fifteen feet long and seventeen feet wide from the edges of the pectoral fins, and its mouth was five feet across.

The big beet-sugar factory of Claus Spreckles at Watsonville, Pa., wil begin operations on Sept. 15. Owing to the fact that the beets were not planted until late in the season, only 350 tons per day can be obtained, the works having a capacity of 700 tons. There are 163 farmers, with 2,300 acres of land, under contract for this season, but the acreage of the supply will be doubled by next year.

An enormous wave is reported to have struck the beach at Baracoa, in Cuba, recently and flowed inland for a distance of 400 feet before it retired. It destroyed in its course nearly 300 huts and houses, but happily no lives, as the inhabitants saw it coming and fled to the nearest hill. Curiously enough, the wave was neither tidal nor due to earthquake disturbance, but, it is stated, to a north wind which had blown for three successive days.

A romantic story, in which a young man saves a girl from drowning, is rewarded by her father, and afterward left heir to $15,000 by the father's will, has come to light in New Haven, Conn. The young man is Charles W. Selke, 22 years of age, a mechanic. Mr. Selke made a promise not to disclose the name of his benefactor, and now says that a condition imposed in the will will probably prevent his accepting the money. He refuses to make known the conditions, but it is conjectured that it calls for his marrying the girl.

A young lady who passed several weeks at a noted country hotel was obliged, on the account of pressure for room, to occupy a bedroom on the ground floor which was ventilated from only one window. As the air was very close and sultry she opened this one evening, with the intention of partly closing it later on. Lying down on her couch for a temporary rest, her fatigue so overcame her that she slept the sleep of the just until after three in the morning. Getting up hastily to adjust matters she discovered that she was not the only occupant of the room, for three hens were quietly roosting on the footboard of her bed. They had entered through the window, without, however, any fowl intent, and so quietly that the sound sleeper was not disturbed.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

News From all Parts of the World in a Condensed Form

Washington Briefiets.

The president sent the following nominations to the senate: John G. Parkhurst of Michigan, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Belgium; Charles H. Tracey, postmaster at Anaconda, Mont.; Capt. Henry F. Lawton, of the Fourth cavalry, major and inspector general.

The continued absence of the Swedish minister from the city, as well as his secretary of legation, has led to a great deal of talk in diplomatic circles, and as the members of the corps return to Washington, all sorts of rumors are heard as to the reasons which lead to the long absence of the two gentlemen. The reason which is generally believed is that the Swedish government is chagrined over the action of secretary Bayard and Commissioner of navigation Morton on account of the non-action of these gentlemen in the matter of demand of the Swedish government for lower tonnage dues. The argument was presented to the secretary of state as long ago as March, 1887, and no reply has been transmitted, and, as a consequence, it is believed here that Sweden has determined to allow herself to be unrepresented at the capital of the United States until the answer to the last communication is forthcoming.

Sinful Siftings.

Uganda advices down to June 27 contain no news of either Stanley or Emin Bey. Numbers of letters are waiting for them. Gordon and Walker are well treated by Mwanga. Casard and Mahommed Biri are reported to have been murdered by Kabrege.

George Solva, ticket agent of the Chicago & Northwestern railway, was arrested at Marrinette, Wis., for a shortage of $700. He has heretofore borne a good name, but drink ruined him. He was recently married to a young society lady.

J. W. Brown, convicted of bigamy at Detroit, Mich., was sentenced to four years and six months in the penitentiary. Seven of the thirty-three women he is alleged to have married appeared as witnesses against him.

Charles Strandorf, a lovesick young man of Wausau, Wis., went to the house of his sweetheart and, drawing a revolver, blew the top of his head off. Objections made to his marrying by his relatives is supposed to have been the cause.

Charles Haltman, a prosperous lithographer, 25 years old, shot himself in the head with a revolver three times in New York. His landlady heard the shot and hurried to his room. She found him sitting in a pool of blood. He said: Good morning, Mrs. Depew. Don't be alarmed, I was only trying to kill myself. He will probably die.

Oscar D. Menor of Chicago has left the world by the laudanum route, at Livingston, Montana. Menor was a well known rancher and miner of Emigrant Gulch, and much surprise is expressed. He has been despondent for some time and it is supposed that discouragement at the financial prospect of his affairs led him to choose this way out of the difficulty.

Alden S. Hawks, indicted for many crimes, was arrested a few days ago and jailed at Algona, Iowa. Two years ago he broke jail for the second time, since which time he has been at large. He is accused of having burned a creamery in Bancroft in order to get the insurance and with forgery. He is one of the toughest of the tough. A complete history of his misdeeds would make a long chapter.

George A. Fulgames, a Winnipeg pugilist, met another individual at Church's livery barn in Grand Forks in a fistic encounter. The stakes were for $25 a side. Only a few blows had been exchanged when Fulljames received a right-hander fairly on the temple, knocking him senseless. The sports gathered themselves and fled panic-stricken, the man who struck the blow with them. Fulljames never regained consciousness and expired at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

Sheriff Bsitto of Cameron county, with eighty men, the deputy sheriff of Hidalgo county, with forty-five men, and the sheriff of San Patricio county, with thirty men, have arrived at Rio Grand City, Texas. An additional force from Uvalde county is expected, also a company of state soldiers. Everything remains very quiet. It is presumed that the arrests of rioters will begin at once, as there is a sufficient force on hand now. No further trouble is expected unless Garza dies, but his physician still thinks he may pull through.

An elopement of a sensational nature occurred at Silver Stream, a little village west of Winnipeg. John Floyd, of that place, started out one night with his wife and children for the States. They were accompanied by Miss Phoebe Ross, who was to see them off at the station and then return. As she did not come back, her father made inquiries and found that Mr. Floyd had packed his wife and family off by the train to Michigan, or thereabouts, and had driven off south across the prairie, accompanied by Miss Ross. Mr. Ross has been hunting for the fugitives but no trace can be found as yet.

Gust Lind, a cabinet maker sixty-two years old, took twenty-four grains of morphine at Albert Lea, Minn., and was found in the bed in a dying condition by his daughter, Mrs. Ellick Gustavson, a brickworker's wife, with whom he lived. He had been drinking lately and became despondent. On going to bed he told his daughter to bury him as she would find him dead in the morning as he should take poison. She told him he could not get it, not believing that he could, and tried to comfort him. He then had the morphine, however, and carried out his desperate purpose.

At Leech Lake, Minn., on Friday, Sept. 21st, while J. A. Thompson, the government blacksmith, was at work in the shop, he was attacked by an Indian named May-dway-gwon-o-nind. The Indian struck the blacksmith over the head with a large, heavy padlock and attemped to repeat the blow, saying, "I am going to kill you." The blacksmith seized a hammer but was prevented from using it by Indian by-standers. The blacksmith's wound is a serious one, the scalp being cut open in two places, one of the gashes being several inches in length. May-dway-gwon-o-nind has always been regarded as a desperate character and is feared by the Indians. He boasted before he went into the shop that he would kill the blacksmith and afterward the rest of the white men at the reservation. He is now under arrest, guarded by the physican and preacher. Thompson has returned from Brainerd. He could not get a warrant, the county attorney refusing to issue one.

Foreign Cullings.

The Sunday Times publishes a telegram from Vienna stating that the Princess of Wales and daughters, while driving in a pony carriage a day or two ago approached a level railway crossing heedless of the ringing of a electric bell giving warning of a coming train. The princess made no halt as she reached the crossing until two draw bars, worked by distant signal boxes, were lowered. These prevented either advance or retreat, and the train was rapidly nearing the crossing. Col. Clarke, who was attending the princess, leaped from the carriage, and, ducking under the bar, caught the pony by the head and turned him into a fence just as the train passed. The escape of the party from death was almost providential.

Accidents and Casualties.

The five-story brick brewery in East Fifty-fourth street, New York owned and occupied by the Henry Elias Brewing company, was completely destroyed by fire. The loss will reach about $600,000, with an insurance of only $200,000.

Lewis Sutherland purchased a box of "Rough-on-Rats" at Chippewa Falls, Wis., took it home and placed it on a shelf. His 4-year-old son noticed the box being placed there and succeeded with the aid of a stick in knocking it off. He helped himself to a liberal dose but was saved by a stomach pump.

The losses by prairie fires near Ellendale, Dak., during the past few days aggregate $50,000. Some hard battles have been fought by settlers in saving their property from destruction. Many narrow escapes from disaster and death are recorded, particularly between Ellendale and Ludden and around La Moure and Valley Junction. In a few instances farmers lost all their buildings and grain, while in scores of cases wheat and haystacks representing a whole season's toil and a considerable investment were consumed.

A terrible drowning accident happened five miles west of Brockville, Canada. H. A. Field, a hardware merchant; Henry Bugg, a bookkeeper, and Herbert and Fred Shepherd, sons of Herman Shepherd, a merchant, were drowned by the sinking of a sailing yacht in mid-channel. A gale was blowing at the time and the yacht shipped considerable water, and, being heavily ballasted, she sank. Frank Turner, a druggist, was the only one of the party saved. He was picked up by a yawl boat from a passing vessel.

Personal Gossip.

Walter H. Butler, chief clerk of the railway mail service at Burlington, Iowa, has been appointed superintendent of railway mail service for the Tenth division, with headquarters at St. Paul, Minn.

Miscellaneous News Items.

Collector Magoon of New York has decided that Oscar Faleur, the Belgian convict, must go back to Belgium. The collector has evidence in his possession which will conclusively prove that Faleur was released from prison solely upon his promise to leave the country, and the collector is determined to put a stop to the landing of the convict labor of the old country, upon the shores of America.

Gentlemen who are interested in the passing of the bill to open Oklahoma to settlement say that no further efforts will be made to pass the bill at the session, notwithstanding the advantageous position that the bill has had in the house. The difficulty is that the few opponents of this measure are so determined that they will insist upon calling a quorum whenever the bill is brought up for action.

Truth Stronger than Fiction.

Recently E. G. Walters of New York and John Williams of Brockville, Mo., arrived at Brainerd, Minn., from Fargo and other Dakota points where they had been in search of Williams' Villiams, a middle-aged man, possibly a Southerner, supposed to be a farmer or gardener. By chance they ran across a teamster who had driven such a party to a government homestead claim eighteen miles in the country. The two took such a ride with this teamster, but did not find their man. They kept their business pretty close, and it became whispered about that some important transgressor was wanted. Finally, some one knew of a man answering the name, working for Samuel English, a market gardener, and repairing thither, in the very field where Williams was working a strange identification occurred. The New York man showed he was agent for a syndicate which was purchasing certain coal lands in West Virginia. The other stranger showed that he was John Williams, son of Pleasant Williams, long since deceased, who was the owner of the said coal lands when they were the old homestead in Powell's valley, near Cumberland Gap. William Williams showed he was the elder brother of John, whom he had not seen since the war broke the family assunder, and, as he supposed, killed his father and destroyed all their worldly possessions. The brother John was then but a child of half a dozen years. As a result of the strange meeting William's signature as an heir will complete the syndicate's title to the property, for which they pay a large sum, and William's share is sufficient to make him comfortable all his life—believed to be about $25,000. They paid him a goodly sum of cash before leaving.

Mr. Walters, the syndicate agent, gave the following statement of the matter, which both of the Williams brothers authenticate. William was in school in Kentucky when the war broke out, and went into the Union cause, the family being mostly the opposite in sentiment. As a soldier of the Twentieth Kentucky, and afterward of the Twenty-sixth, he served through the war in the Army of the Cumberland, and had the fortune of war to capture his own brother-in-law as a Confederate in the battle of Perryville. The war feud were so bitter in his family that he went North on leaving the war, going to the Northwest in 1866, where his family believed him to have died. The family ruined by the war, removed to Missouri, except the father who had died of his troubles. They became well-to-do, some of them very wealthy. In the developments of the coal discoveries of Western Verginia, the old plantation was found to cover great deposits, and a syndicate made its purchase, requiring Williams' assent as an heir, or proof of his death, confidently believed, in tracing which he was found to be alive, and identified as stated. The agent and brother (John) have departed, the one East, the other to his home in Missouri, to bear to his mother, who still lives, the good news. William takes his good fortune modestly, and will for the present remain here.

Canadian Railroad Riot.

News has reached Montreal of a serious riot in the county of Compton, Canada. Contractors on a section of the Hereford branch railroad drew a check for $25,000 from the company on account of construction and left the country with the proceeds. They had in their employ over 700 Italian laborers, who had not been paid a cent of wages since Aug. 1 and were in a destitute condition. As soon as the duped foreigners learned of the departure of their employers they became desperate, and when the railroad company attempted to resume the work of construction they flatly refused to do a stroke and at once began destroying all they could lay their hands on. They soon took possession of the village of Sawyerville, and threatened to destroy it unless they were paid. A party of citizens, with some Hungarians employed by the railway company, interfered to save railroad property, and a desperate fight followed. One Italian and four Hungarians were killed, it is reported, and between thirty and forty injured.

Italian navies, now assembled at Panquetteville on the border between Canada and the United States, chased off a track laying gang working on the Canada side, and the latter were obliged to take refuge on the American side. The Italians have encamped themselves at Panquetteville and vicinity, and hold in their possession a number of construction cars and other material, having placed a strong guard over them. They removed a number of rails from the ties, after having chased away the track layers. So far they have not crossed into the United Stated, but threaten to kill General Manager Sweet should he cross over into Canada.

There appears to be little or no ammunition among the volunteers, who have been called upon for assistance, the Sherbrook battalion having had to send 200 rounds—all that was in their possession. Several cases of ammunition, however, are on the way from Montreal. The Hereford railway, now under construction, is to run from Sawyerville, Quebec, to West Stewartstown, N. H.

Mormon Deviltry.

This scene is reported from Castle Garden, New York city. Two gross, coarse, sensuous-featured men in greasy broadcloth coats paced up and down before the enclosure of the landing bureau casting anxious glances at a group of twenty persons inside, until they were ordered to leave the garden. They were W. G. Phelps and Henry Walsh, elders of the Mormon church, and the people huddled inside the enclosure were a part of a small army of converts whom they brought from England on the steamer Wisconsin. Most of them will probably be returned to their native land. One Swiss family of seven people were bound for Idaho. The father declared that he had been a Mormon for twenty-three years. The whole family will be sent back. Hermenia Van Leiben from Holland had three small children and Miss Marie Dextra, fourteen years old, who left parents and friends in Holland to come out and join the Mormons. She is unusually, alarmingly precocious, and argues in behalf of Mormonism, and even polygamy, with a display of knowledge startling in one so young. These deluded people, who are almost without money, will probably be returned. But the saddest cases are those of five little girls and three boys who have come to America, allured here by the stories of the Mormon exhorters. The children will probably be sent on to San Francisco, where they have friends. A man named Howard, who brought the children over, will be sent back to England. A pale-faced little girl, with pretty features, but in dirty tatters, sobbed:

I am Sarah Ashley. I am eleven years old and came from Worksop, England. I was at service. It was so hard, mamma and papa let me come with Brother Walsh. I am to go at service with a gentleman fifteen miles from Salt Lake City.

Nellie Tomlinson from Brompton was a mature girl of twelve. She said she came with a "gentleman and two ladies" and was going to be a Mormon, though she hardly knew what that meant. There were some more girls between the ages of thirteen and fifteen who will be returned to their homes.

St. Paul's Archbishop.

The greatest day in the history of the Catholic church in the Northwest was the 27th of September when the City of St. Paul was elevated to an archepiscopal see and John Ireland, of St. Paul was promoted to the dignity of Archbishop. The ceremonies were as impressing as possible, and hosts of Roman Catholic clergy from all parts of the country, were present as participants. The procession formed in the archepiscopal residence, and commenced the march to the church. As they appeared, robed in the apparel of their office, a murmur went through the crowd, and in an instant every hat was doffed. As the acolytes, preceded by the ushers, Father Murphy acting as deacon and bearing the cross, entered the door, the organ struck up a grand voluntary, and slowly the procession came up the aisles. Fathers Gibbons Shanley awaited them in the sanctuary, and, assisted by Father Burns, assigned the clergy to their places. There were about 300 priests in line, each robed in the black cassock and white lace surplice of the order. After the priests had advanced to the altar they filed into the seats on either side of the sanctuary. Following them came the bishops in their purple robes, Father Calliet as deacon of honor, and Fathers O'Gorman and Lawrence acting as subdeacons; and last the Rt. Rev. John Ireland, clothed in the purple bishops's gown, with the royal purple outer garment of an archbishop, two acolytes bearing his train. He took his seat on the bishop's throne on the left, with the deacons on either side. Bishop Marty of Dakota took his seat on the right, and the other bishops were assigned places just inside of the sanctuary rail. After assuming the sacred robes of office, Bishop Marty celebrated the pontifical high mass, being assisted by Father Calliet as assistant priest, Father Trobre acting as deacon and Father Cother of Winona as subdeacon. The choir meantime sang the grand "Messe Sollonelle," by Gounod, the choir being augmented and assisted by Seibert's orchestra of twenty pieces. The air, which had before been tinctured by the odor from the flowers which everywhere abounded, now had the perfume of the burning incense added. As the grand ceremonial proceeded, the students from St. Thomas' seminary, concealed behind the altar, chanted the responses.

After a sermon by Bishop Keane Bishop Marty was divested of the robes and Bishops Ireland and Grace arrayed in the sacred vestments. The ceremony of conferring the pallium was then performed, and, simple as it was, deeply affected the hearts of the congregation. Father Cotter, standing on Bishop Ireland's right, first read in Latin the briefs from the pope establishing the metropolitan see of St. Paul and appointing Bishop Ireland to the post of archbishop, and then read the English translations thereof. Bishop Grace, then advanced to the front of the alter and took his seat on a stool there provided. Bishop Ireland, with bowed head, and accompanied by his deacons, also advanced and knelt before him. In a voice scarcely audible even to those in the sanctury, he took the vows and obligations of the archbishopric.

Bishop Grace then took up the pallium, which had been placed upon the altar, and after blessing it placed it around Bishop Ireland's neck. The archbishop then arose, and turning, blessed the congregation.

At 2:30 in the afternoon the visiting and resident clergy and the gentlemen on the various committees sat down to dinner at the Hotel Ryan. The tables were five in number, the main one being placed at the eastern end of the large dining-room, and the four others running at right angles thereto. Covers were laid for 400 guests. Archbishop Ireland sat at the center of the main table, with Archbishop Tasche of Winnipeg on his right and Bishop Grace on his left. The other tables were presided over by the chairman of the various committees. At the close of the dinner Rev. Father Shanley arose and announced from the rear of the archepiscopal chair that a cablegram had been received by the archbishop from the Pope, in Latin, of which the following is a translation;

The supreme pontiff bestows upon you a special benediction.

This announcement of the additional honor conferred upon the distinguished prelate was received with deafening applause.

Cannibalism in Canada.

A terrible tale of starvation and destitution among the Indians comes from Athabasca and the Peace river country in Northwest British America. It comes in the form of a petition to the minister of the interior for Canada, and is signed by the Anglican bishop for that diocese, six clergymen and missionaries and several justices of the peace. It is an official document passed by the synod of Athabasca diocese. It sets forth that, owing to the scarcity of beaver and other small game, the Indians, both last winter and summer, have been in a state of starvation. Both the food supply of the Indians and their power of procuring clothing have been affected. They are now in a complete state of destitution, and unable to provide themselves with clothing, ammunition, etc., for the winter. The petition says, among other things: "The above scarcity has greatly decreased the number of their dogs, so necessary to the Indian for traveling and hunting, which have perished, thus seriously increasing the difficulty of obtaining a livelihood. At Lake Athabasca and at some other lakes there is a great failure of the fall and winter fisheries, during the winter of 1886-87, between the Peace and Athabasca rivers, on account of starvation and consequent cannibalism, a party of twenty-nine Cree Indians was reduced to three. In the Mackenzie river district there were several cases of death by by starvation and one or more of cannibalism during the winter 1887-88 among the Fort Chippewain Indians. Between twenty and thirty starved to death, and the death of others accelerated by want of food. A party of about twenty Beavers had to be conveyed from Grand Prairie, near Dunvegan, Peace river, to Lesser Slave Lake to prevent their starving to death. Some of them died after arriving there. Within the personal knowledge of the undersigned many other Indians, Crees, Beavers and Chippewians, at almost all points where there are missions of trading posts, would certainly have starved to death but for the help furnished by the traders and missionaries at those places, furnished very often at great personal inconvenience. Owing to all these facts scores of families having lost their heads by starvation are now perfectly helpless and must starve to death or eat one another unless help comes. The people are terribly agitated over the anticipated fate of these poor people. Heartrendering stories of suffering and cannibalism continue to come in.

Dakota Prairie Fires.

A Jamestown, Dak., special says: Reports of loss from the prairie fire continue to come in at a rate that indicate an alarming aggregate when the total loss shall be ascertained. No losses occurred in the immediate vicinity of Jamestown but from a point nine miles south a strip of country from fifty to a hundred miles wide was burned over. Instances of the unconquerable velocity of the fire's progress are frequent. W. Boyer, who was one of the fire's victims, says: I was threshing when the fire swept down over the hill west of me at a rate of thirty-five miles an hour. It was only with the greatest difficulty that the threshing machine and 114 bushels of wheat already threshed and loaded on wagons was saved. The grain in stock and stack was all consumed. Among the largest losses reported are W. B. Trimble, 2,000 bushels of wheat in shock and a fine barn; Lot Campion, barn and 450 bushels of wheat in stack. It is reported that a farmer named Warren, near Ypsilanti, lost 400 acres of wheat in shock. Among the small farmers the following sustained heavy losses of grain, hay and buildings: Charles Mastin, William Derby, Joseph Noel, J. A. Carter, Alfred Gee, M. Lane. Around Montpelier, this county, Prosper Nazee, Julius Nazee, Mrs. F. M. Gardiner, Joe Camp and Henry Kimlar sustained losses ranging from $200 to $800. No reports have been received from the Bulgarian settlement in the southern part of the county, but losses in that vicinity are undoubtedly heavy and many, it being in the heart of the fire. Light rain fell last night, and the fire has probably been extinguished. If experience ever teaches a lesson, this fire will cause farmers to plow more and wider fire breaks next year.

No Mormon State Desired.

The majority report of the Utah commission, signed by G. L. Godfrey, A. B. Williams and Arthur L. Thomas, was received at Washington by the secretary of the interior. The recommendation of the last annual report is renewed that Utah should not be admitted to the Union until such time as the Mormon people shall manifest by their future acts that they have abandoned polygamy in good faith, and not then until an amendment shall have been made to the constitution of the United States prohibiting the practice of polygamy. The report adds:

The convention which adopted the proposed constitution upon which an appeal was made to congress for admission to the Union was held without authority from any proper source. The proposed constitution is silent with respect to the crime of polygamy. The government cannot afford to surrender the great advantages which it now holds and which has been secured at much expense and trouble. No harm can result from delay in the admission of the territory. The Democratic and Republican parties of Utah in their conventions, recently held, endorsed the positions taken in the majority report. Since the report of last year, the legislative assembly of Utah has granted to the minority, or the un-Mormon element, representation in the control of the public institutions and provided for local representation in Salt Lake and other cities. The recommendation of last year that the governor of the territory be given power to appoint county officers as follows: Selectmen, clerks, assessors, recorders, and superintendents of public schools, is renewed. The legislative assembly at its session in January last denied to the governor the right to appoint the territorial treasurer, auditor and other officers. Thus is presented the spectacle of the chief representative of the federal government in Utah being denied the right to exercise his legal authority, while at the same time the agents and leaders of those who are responsible for this action are at the capital of the nation, proclaiming the loyal submission of the Mormon people to the laws, and demanding that they be rewarded for it. In our opinion one of the chief causes for the long delay in the settlement of the contest in Utah has been the exercise of political power subordinate to the interests of the church. The Mormon church is committed to a policy which, if successful, will prove destructive to the public school system in Utah. The recommendation is, therefore, renewed that superintendents of public schools be appointable by the governor. The work under the law of congress, with respect to the registration of votes and the conduct of elections, has been satisfactorily performed. During the year there have been eight indictments for polygamy and four convictions, 340 indictments for unlawful cohabitation and 326 convictions. An energetic enforcement of the laws should be continued as should also the political disability.

MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour in good local demand: patents, $6@6.75; bakers', in sacks, $4@4.75; winters, in bbls., $4.25@5.10; No. 2 spring wheat, $1.45@1.49½; No. 3 spring wheat, 87@93c; No. 2 red, $1.45@1.49¼; No. 2 corn, 41½c; No. 2 oats, 23¾c. No. 2 rye, 52c; No. 2 barley, nominal; No. 1 flax seed, $1.33, prime timothy seed, $1.54; mess pork, per bbl, $15@15.52½; lard, per 100 lbs, $10 62½; short rib sides (loose), $8.75@8.77½; dry salted shoulders (boxed), $8.62½@8.75; short clear sides (boxed), $8.90@9.25; whisky, distillers' finished goods, per gal. $1.20; sugars, cut loaf, 8¼@8⅝c; granulated, 7¾@8c; standard "A." 7⅝c; Eggs, 18½@19c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat, No. 1 hard, $1.11: No. 1 northern, $1.08; No. 2 northern, $1.3½; corn, 34@38c; oats, 24@28c; barley, 40@67c; flax, $1.24; hay, upland prairie, $5@6.50; bran, bulk, $10.75@11.50; shorts, bulk, $12.50@14.

ST. PAUL.

Wheat, No. 1 hard, $1.12, No. 1 northern, $1.09, No. 2 northern, $1.03; corn, No. 2 40c., September 40c., October 40c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 27½c; barley, No. 2, 65c; No. 3, 50@55c; rye, No. 2, 46c; bran, $11; potatoes, 20@25c; eggs, 16½c.

MILWAUKEE

Wheat nervous: cash, 99c: October, 96⅝c. December, 96½c. Corn quiet; No. 3. 40½c Oats steady; No. 2 white, 29c. Rye firm: No. 1, 54@55c. Barley unsettled; No. 2, 78c. Provisions firm. Pork—Cash and September, $15. Lard—Cash and October, $10.70. Butter higher; dairy, 16@18c. Eggs higher; fresh, 17@17½c. Cheese steady; cheddars, 8¼@8¾c. Receipts—Flour, 10,800 bbls; wheat, 22,200 bu; barley, 68,800 bu; Shipments—Flour, 400 bbls; wheat, 500 bu; barley, 15,000 bu.

A Yellow Fever Episode.

There is not one railroad officer in Jacksonville. The loss incurred by the people must be enormous, but it is hard to make an estimate of it. The cordon around Jacksonville now extends from a point on the St. John's river westward and southward around the city to a point one-quarter of a mile south of Riverside, on the St. John's river, and thence along the north bank of the river to the first point. This cordon is divided into four grand divisions, and each grand division, except the river division, into twelve equal parts, each marked by a yellow fever flag, and each flag a sentry post. The chief, the captain, the four lieutenants, and the twelve roundsmen are ordered to allow no one to pass through line without a lawful pass except members of the relief committee with badge and physicians. Already some conflicts have arisen between the travelers and the guard, and recently an armed band of negroes forced their way through the cordon. A man who ten days ago had delirum tremens was taken down with yellow fever. A good nurse and an excellent physician brought him through the crisis, and Wednesday he was able to sit up. At 6 o'clock that evening he dismissed his nurse till midnight. The doctor called later. When he had gone a dissolute companion of the sick man, accompanied by two women, went in to spend the evening. Supper was brought in from a neighboring restaurant, with plenty of wine and liquor, and the sick man assisted in the revel. The nurse on his return at midnight found him alarmingly ill. He and the physicians did all they could, but in vain. The man died at noon in his delirium, singing, or attempting to sing the ribald songs of the night before.

Another Mortgage Swindle.

The discovery of another big swindle was made known in New York when the trustees of the produce exchange gratuity fund announced that William R. Foster, Jr., their counsel, had defrauded that fund to the amount of $168,000 by means of bogus mortgages, as was done by James E. Bedell formerly with the law firm of Shipman, Barlow, Larocque & Choate. It was due to the Bedell forgeries that the crime of Foster was discovered. The counsel had entire charge of the financial affairs of the fund, gave no bonds and had the full confidence of the trustees. Foster made a frivolus excuse when spoken to about the matter, but arranged to meet the trustees. He failed to appear, and Alexander E. Orr, chairman of the board of trustees, and Secretary Norvell took a number of mortgages to the register's office on Wednesday, and there it was found that thirteen of them were forgeries, and that the amount involved was $168,000. Pinkerton detectives were put on the case and the matter was kept as quiet as possible by the trustees in the hope of catching Foster, but he got away. Foster's methods were exactly like those of Bedell, and consisted of forgeries of the registers of mortgages signature, stamps, etc. The exposure created great excitement on the exchange, but it was reported that Foster's father, who is reported to be worth $2,000,000, promised to make the defalcation good. Foster is a man about forty-five years of age, and was never known to speculate.

The coroner at Helena, Montana, held three inquests on one day. First was the case of Harry Trethowan, a miner from Empire, who hanged himself with a trunk strap. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict of premeditated suicide. No cause is known for the act. Trethowan was thirty years old and came from England to Montana two years ago. The others were a Chinaman, who died in Helena, from the effects of a pistol wound, and an unknown teamster who met his death on the Rimini road. The Chinaman's name was Low Yung Sam and he was a placer miner in Jefferson gulch, near Avon, Deer Lodge county. He was shot by his partner in the mine during a quarrel over their respective rights. The inquest implicated this partner, also a Chinaman, who will be arrested and held for murder. The man found on Rimini road was an aged teamster, name not known, who was thrown from a lumber wagon and killed while coming to Helena.

Postmaster General Dickinson, assisted by W. L. Bancroft, general superintendent of the railway mail service has just completed arrangements by which a new fast mail train will be established between Chicago and New York, commencing on the 30th inst. This train will be known as the "New York and Chicago fast mail east." It will be seventeen hours in transit from Chicago to New York.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

Four couples were married in Red Wing on the 18th, and it wasn't much of a day for weddings, either.

The town hall at New Trier was burned recently. It was owned by E. N. Wallerius and Peter Kuhn, and valued at $1,000; insured for $600.

The young ladies of the Jackson school in Duluth have formed an anti-slang society, and it costs 5 cents for any member to use a slang expression.

Patrick Howard, recently at work for the St. Paul Brass Works company, fell under the wheels of an Omaha freight train and was instantly killed.

The chinch bugs which afflicted Belvidere and vicinity have mysteriously disappeared during the past three weeks. No effort will be made to discover their whereabouts.

Per Person, a Swede farmer aged fifty-seven, near Elbow Lake, hung himself with a rope in his barn. After adjusting the noose he laid down and strangled himself to death.

Hon. D. J. Knox, of Aitkin, had two young deers in his park and a small dog only in play started after one, and the deer in its rapid flight fell down and broke its neck.

A son of George Osborn, a farmer living fifteen miles northwest of Fairmount, had his arm torn off at the shoulder in a threshing machine, from the effects of which he died in a few hours.

Recently a threshing machine on John Peterson's farm, northwest of Cedar Mills, McLead county, set fire to the straw, and the separator and 200 bushels of wheat were burned.

Miss Alice Downs and Mr. Todd, telegraph operators at Alexandria, attepted to leave town in each other's company, but were taken home, where they were married, and left town by the night train.

Congressman MacDonald secured the passage of a bill for the relief of Elizabeth E. Cole of Shakopee. The purpose of the bill is to give the mother the accrued back pension of the son who died some months ago.

A very serious accident occurred at the Polar Star mills at Faribault. A lad seventeen years of age name Werley Vail was out duck hunting on the mill pond, when he accidentally discharged the entire contents of one barrel of his gun into his face, killing him instantly.

John Bowman, six miles south of Ada, was attacked by a vicious steer and severely injured, and probably would have been killed had it not been for the brave efforts of his son, a lad of twelve years, who drove the vicious brute away with a club.

A. A. Hrfeman, in Steele county, is the owner of a hen which lays eggs remarkable for size at the rate of three a week. They each measure in circumference seven inches one way and eight and a half idches the other. He says the hen is healthy, and seems to enjoy herself.

Mrs. James Huron has sued her mother-in-law, Bridget Huron, for slander, and places her damages at $1,000, all at Wabasha. It seems that Mrs. James was not conducting herself in the most decorous way and that her mother-in-law attempted to give her some advice, hence the difficulty.

Frank Dadeck, fourteen years old, had his right leg badly injured in the trimmer at Libbey's mill at Hastings, his apron catching in the shaft and pulling him over into the endless chain. A lump of flesh as large as one's fist was gouged out above the cap and the skin and muscles of the thigh stripped up ten inches.

Fred, aged fifteen years, son of Mrs. Charles Foreman of West Albany township, Wabasha county started with a team to the blacksmith shop, a mile distant, and not returning when expected, his mother went to look for him. She found his dead body in the road with the neck broken, and near by was the team, tangled in the brush. The fatality was no doubt caused by the horses running away.

There lives three miles east of Madelia Isaac Slocum, seventy-eight years old, who voted for William H. Harrison in 1836 and in 1840. In 1840 Mr. Slocum, in company with the club of which he was a member, traveled for ten days with Gen. Harrison in Ohio, during which time they visited and the general spoke at Norwalk, Bellevue, Fremont, Perrysburg and Fort Meigs, where they repaired for three days and had a continual audience of 2,000 people. Fort Meigs is where Gen. Harrison fought the British. Mr. Slocum is hale and hearty.

How a Woman Is Won.

Good looks cut a small figure in love making, and lucre plays no part at all in youth. People have to get old before they become sordid, and then love has taken wings. A man may have a voice like an unhinged barn door, a nose like a cucumber, a foot like a fiddle box, hands like hams, teeth like a step ladder, eyes like a jay's and a mouth like a cellar door, and if he sues judiciously no arrows of misfortune can keep the wreath from his brow provided he keeps clean shaven, clean linen and a clean mouth. He may be attenuated to the very verge of emaciation, or be elephantine in movements and dimensions, but perfumed with the scent of fresh linen and possessed of wit enough to use his tongue, he may win any woman whom he studies with care.—Chicago Times.

The Real Englishman in America and His Troubles.

"I am subject to one form of persecution in this country," said an Englishman the other day, "which I find quite intolerable, though I can't in the least blame my persecutors. You know I speak quite like an Englishman, naturally, and conduct myself quite like one, as a matter of course. Really, inasmuch as I've been on this side only a month, you see, and am going home in another month, it would hardly be worth my while to attempt to master the accent and the manners of the country, don't you know. Now, I'm not in the least unwilling to be taken for an Englishman; that I am rather proud of, in fact. But I,m not taken for an Englishman, and there's the disagreeable feature of the thing. I'm constantly taken, don't you see, for an Anglomanic Yankee, a beastly cad whose native country is not good enough for him, and who caricatures us in a wild attempt to imitate us. To be taken for an Irish dynamiter or a Russian Nihilist would be a comparative compliment. The other day I called on a friend in the city to whom I had a letter, and as he wasn't in I fell into a little parley with the young men in the outer office about his return, and the like. Then I sat down in the inner office to wait a bit for him. Presently I heard over the half-partition, one of the young men say softly to his companion, with an imitation of my own accent: 'Bah jove! not bad, don't you know! Is it natural or acquired?' 'Painfully acquiahed, deah boy—painfully acquiahed,' said the other in the same tone.

'Cahn't be done in a day, deah boy,' he went on; 'there's Beverly Cadley, don't you know, who comes in here sometimes to bonh the governor; took him one-and-twenty months—yaas three-and-twenty months, to acquiah his accent. This hasn't been carried to the supehb perfection that Cadley's has, not at all, my boy, but he'll mahster it in a yeah or two, don't you know, with perseverence.' All this with an indescribable clipping of consonants and vowels made with the teeth—really very clever, you know. Then I heard a maddening chuckle from the two. This is very much the sort of treatment that I get everywhere. Sometimes men look as if they were going to kick me, until they learn that I am really an Englishman, and then they're the best and most cordial fellows in the world. Really, its very natural to treat me so, but it's deucedly unpleasant to be made odious in a strange land by a set of cads, don't you know!"—Boston Post.

The Russian Peasant.

Church festivals, marriages, christenings, burials and fairs leave only 200 days in the year for the Russian laborer. The climate is so severe as to prevent out-of-door work for months, and the enforced idleness increases the natural disposition to do nothing. "We are a lethargic people," says Gogol, "and require a stimulus from without, either that of an officer, a master, a driver, the rod, or vodki [a white spirit distilled from corn;] and this," he adds in another place, "whether the man be peasant, soldier, clerk, sailor, priest, merchant, seigneur, or Prince." At the time of the Crimean war it was always believed that the Russian soldier could only be driven up to an attack, such as that of Inkerman, under the influence of intoxication. The Russian peasant is indeed a barbarian at a very low stage of civilization. In the Crimean hospitals every nationality was to be found among the patients, and the Russian soldier was considered far the lowest of all. Stolid, stupid, hard, he never showed any gratitude for any amount of care and attention, or seemed, indeed, to understand them; and there was no doubt that during the war he continually put the wounded to death in order to possess himself of their clothes.—The Nineteenth Century.

The Grip of Habit.

If the period between 20 and 30 is the critical one in the formation of intellectual and professional habits, the period below 20 is more important still for the fixing of personal habits, properly so-called, such as vocalization, pronunciation, gesture, motion and address. Hardly ever is a language learned after 20 spoken without a foreign accent; hardly ever can a youth transferred to the society of his betters unlearn the nasality and other vices of speech bred in him by the associations of his growing years. Hardly ever, indeed, no matter how much money there be in his pocket, can he ever learn to dress like a gentleman born. The merchants offer their wares as eagerly to him as to the variest "swell," but he simply can't buy the right things. An invisible law, as strong as gravitation, keeps him within his orbit, arrayed this year as he was the last; and how his aristocratic acquaintances contrive to get the things they wear, will be for him a mystery till his dying day.—Popular Science.

The Richest Man in the South.

Hal. Dulaney, of Fauquier county, Va., who is the richest man in the south, is going to Scotland to marry a Scotch girl of noble family. Although Mr. Dulaney's wealth would be regarded as commonplace in New York, it is considered well nigh fabulous south of Mason and Dixon's line. His yearly income is over $200,000, drawn from lands in Virginia and in England and Scotland. He owns about 15,000 acres in the blue grass region of Loudoun and Fauquier counties, and has in England and Scotland estates which would quarter a half dozen of lords. He came by it all by inheritance, the lands having been in the family for generations. Mr. Dulaney is a good-looking young fellow, 24 years old, and has lived all his life in this country. The lady whom he is going to marry is said to be a descendent of a younger branch of the Argylls. She has no title, but is a cousin of the present duke. The prospective marriage has excited widespread interest in the Old Dominion.

Dr. W. H. Hale, an Edinburgh physician, who is traveling in this country, has a cane which he says cost $3,500. The head contains over three pounds of eighteen-carat gold, and is mounted with sixty-five diamonds.

If a man enter office pledged to do certain things, for a certain few people who happen to be in position to demand and perhaps compel pledges, he is manifestly doing an injustice to the rest of us. Is not that so? Speaking of pledges, Rev. M. L. Haines, General Harrison's pastor, says he happens to know that his distinguished parishioner gave just one pledge, and that was that if elected president of the United States he would conduct the administration on Republican principles. "Further than that," says Mr. Haines, "I know that General Harrison stands absolutely unpledged."

The St. Paul Globe says the republican state central committee has $500,000 at its command for campaign purposes. It then goes on and gives speakers $500 apiece, newspapers $1,500 each, and by the time it gets through apportioning makes up a bill that a million dollars would not liqudate. The Globe seems to have a very low estimate of the average intelligence of its readers if it thinks that the average intelligent Minnesotian cannot see its inconsistencies and be thoroughly disgusted with them. For some time it has labored to convince its readers that the "bloated bondholders of the east will not put in a cent for campaign purposes," and now it says they are putting millions in the campaign. The fact of the matter is the Globe don't care what kind of a lie it tells, only so its cause may win.

During the war the leading rebels circulated the story that all Yanks were a species of wild animal whom it was dangerous to have around. So strong did this feeling become among the masses that many expected to see a devil with horns when they should see a Yank and were very much surprised when they found out the mistake. Some such a warfare is now attempted by the democrats who would like to make people believe that Comstock is a sort of a wild beast like the rebels described the Yanks, but all who know him best like him best for they know the sterling worth of the man. Plain and unostentatious he is verily a man of the people, whose rights he is able to defend not only able but anxious. Coming to this country in the early day to practice his profession and finding no business in that line what did he do? Instead of laying around and beating his living out of honest men he did what many of his present defamers would scorn to do, he took a shovel and went to work on the railroad until winter. Then he put up a tent on the banks of the Red River at Moorhead, lived in it till spring working at any and all jobs that he could find to until the time came when he could find employment at his business. He has grown up with this country, is thoroughly familiar with its needs and is the best fitted man before the people to-day for the position. Even his enemies, trying as hard as they do cannot find one single point against him but are obliged to invent a network of silly, baseless lies. But let them go on. The more Mr. Comstock's record is brought out the more will his honest and faithful work be made known to all who do not now know it.

The Times is raking the earth with a fine tooth comb in its efforts to make out that the Hon. S. G. Comstock is not able to represent this district in Congress. If he was the kind of a man the Times tries so hard to make him out it is strange that Mr. Comstock's legislative district never found it out. Had Mr. Comstock remained in the senate the coming winter he would have represented his district for 14 years—a district composed of farmers by a large majority, who have been so perfectly satisfied with him that they have sent him to St. Paul term after term to represent their interests and who will now send him to congress for the same purpose. If there had been anything wrong about him, if he had not been perfectly in accord with the interests of the farmers and abundantly able to serve them it is quite reasonable to suppose that it would have been brought out long ago and he would have been emphatically left at home. Mr. Comstock is an honest, able and upright man in every sense and his long legislative experience renders him peculiarly fit for a congressman's duties. He is heartily and earnestly in favor of obtaining the pine on the Red Lake Reservation and he has the abilty to accomplish it if it is possible to be done. This one point alone is of as much value as any or all other questions involved and we should be very careful how we defeat the only man who would stand any show of getting it. It is a well known fact that legislative experience counts for a great deal, in fact it is everything when backed by the ability that Mr. Comstock possesses. The democratic party, in its efforts to elect its ticket does not scruple at falsehood and deceit and hence we see such misrepresentations as the Times man and others concoct. They know that Mr. Comstock is one of the best and strongest men in the country but for the sake of a party triumph they invent all manner of stories to defeat him. If Mr. Comstock should be defeated it would be the worse for this country especially as he is by far the ablest and best man now up for the position. This country cannot afford to defeat him just to gratify the democratic or third party. We have too vital interests at stake to trust them in the hands of inexperienced men whose only recommend is that that they don't belong to a certain political party.

Charles Canning is going about the district asking the farmers to send him to Congress. This is a very important office, requiring talents of the very highest order, and it is a pertinent question to ask of Mr. Canning what he has ever done to entitle him to the honor? Has he the necessary qualifications to fill that important office? He has for several years been a persistent agitator and four years ago the republican party chose him representative in the state legislature. This was upon the presumption that he was a republican. He accepted the position, well knowing the general feeling, knowing that if the fact of his being a democrat was known he could by no means go to the legislature. This showed his capacity for deception. Well, he went and what did he accomplish? What measure for the relief of the suffering farmer did he ever devise? How much strength did he develope in that body? It is true that he did a good deal of scolding and raving about Jim Hill and monopoly, but what good did that do? Who does not remember the disgraceful scene that occurred in committee room at the time he pitched into Jim Hill, and the intemperate words that he used? Does the district want to send that kind of a man to represent it in congress? These are pertinent questions that every voter has a right to ask—nay, should ask himself, as the honor Mr. Canning seeks is a great one, and the welfare of the whole district depends upon the kind of a man we send to represent it. The democrats will tell you that Mr. Canning is "an honest man!" If we admit that we are forced to the conclusion that he is a very indiscreet one from his record in the legislature where he proved wholly inadequate to discharge the duties entrusted to his care. But should we admit that he is an honest man, the position demands all of that and something more. It demands a man of ability, a broad and deep mind, capable of grasping all sides of a question at once, and not simply one point of it. No legislator ever accomplished any good for his constituents by calling his opponent scurrillous names, and one capable of such business is not fit to represent a decent people. A true man could never descend to such a level and none other is worthy to represent a free people in congress. We should blush for this country if we thought that its average sentiment did not demand talents of a higher order, and we feel assured that it does. What was Mr. Canning put up for? Jas. J. Hill is a democrat, is said to be putting up money for the election of the democratic nominee, Eugene M. Wilson. Is it reasonable to suppose that Mr. Hill would allow Kelley & Doran to put up Mr. Canning if he (Canning) was at heart the great enemy of Mr. Hill that he boasts of being? It is true that Mr. Canning has made a great parade of cursing "Jim Hill and the little black bulls," and why is it that we find him snugly in bed with the outfit? If he is such a bitter enemy of Jim Hill as he pretended, how is it that we find him hand in glove with Jim Hill's party? It is not reasonable to suppose that Mr. Hill would spend his money to help elect an enemy, so we are forced to the conclusion that either Mr. Hill or the people are being deceived in the matter. It is not reasonable to suppose that it is Mr. Hill. He is not built that way.

All One Way.

W. S. King, of Minneapolis, recently returned from the east, and on being interviewed, said:

"Its's all right; going one way, as sure as my name is Bill King. There is no possible chance for the re-election of Cleveland. There isn't a republican in the east who has the least possible doubt about the outcome. New York will go republican all the way from 40,000 to 60,000. Connecticut is as surely republican as Vermont, and Maine and Massachusetts will give a largely increased republican majority. Gen. Butler told me in Boston the other day that the republicans would score the greatest victory in the history of the party. New Jersey is the only northern state that is at all doubtful, and we are pretty sure to carry that state by a neat majority. The democrats are admitting defeat. The only northern state that is affected by the tariff heresy is Minnesota. And this is because the republican party has neglected to educate the people. The situation in Minnesota looks queer to me. There isn't a town in the state but what will get up a bonus and offer every inducement for some kind of a manufacturing establishment to locate there, and it is a worthy ambition. It helps build up the town and developes the agricultural interests adjacent. Free trade will cripple and even kill off these establishments. Why any voter in Minnesota favors free trade I can't understand."

Morris Tribune: The better acquainted we become with Hon. S. G. Comstock, our candidate for congress, and the more we learn of him, the more firmly are we convinced that the republican convention acted wisely when it nominated him. He is a man who makes friends wherever he goes, while those who have known him longest are the most enthusiastic in praise of him. No one can converse with him five minutes without being convinced that he is a man of brains. He uses no superfluous language, but speaks directly to the point, producing arguments instead of indulging in meaningless eloquence like so many of our public speakers. Mr. Comstock is a conservative man, but possesses a liberal share of independence which enables him to think for himself and to lead rather than to be led. He will ably fill the position now occupied by Hon. Knute Nelson. Stevens County will give him a large vote. That he will be elected by a large majority no sane man in the district has the least doubt.

Redwood Reveille: The result will be a united, enthusiastic, invincible republican party. Mr. Merriam will receive the cordial support of the party and will be triumphantly elected.

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You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

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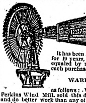

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We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us

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No Snide or Bankrupt Stock,
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WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

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State Press Sayings.

Le Sueur News: With such a ticket in the field as that given to the state by the republican convention we may, without the shadow of a doubt, look forward to a sweeping victory in November.

Henderson Independent: The young republicans of the state have achieved a decided victory in the nomination of W. R. Merriam for governor. He is undoubtedly the strongest man in the party and no better selection could have been made even by the old war horses themselves.

Minneapolis Journal: Under the heading "The Rural Press Still Refuse to Endorse the Nomination of Merriam," the Globe prints a lot of opinions of democratic papers. The Globe must have thought Mr. Merriam exceptionally strong if it expected the democratic papers to come out for him, too.

Herman Enterprise: It is charged that S. G. Comstock is an attorney of the Manitoba railroad company, and as such is not the proper man to represent this district in congress. Hon. Knute Nelson occupied a similar position when he was first elected and this same charge was made against him in the famous Nelson-Kindred campaign; but Mr. Nelson was elected and nobody will allege that he has not served the people well. Mr. Comstock is in full sympathy with all of Mr. Nelson's views and will labor to carry out the work which our present representative has so well begun.

Lake Crystal Union: The St. Paul Globe continues to talk about McGill. Cannot some one who is acquainted with the editor of that paper run in and inform him that Merriam has been nominated for governor by the republicans? This continued howling about McGill is exciting comment up this way.

Duluth Tribune: It is a noteworthy fact that this campaign is free from personal slander. Grover Cleveland's Buffalo episode has not been reproduced; the characters of the republican candidates are so pure and clean that the democratic press, always ready to defile candidates, have not been able to concoct in their sensational imagination one word that would redoun to their personal discredit.

St. Peter Tribune: It make the blood of old soldiers throb with pleasure to read the words of honest praise from the sturdy old Ben Harrison, after four years of Cleveland's mockery of their wounds and veto satires on their claims to our nation's bounty. Gen. Harrison sent no substitute to the front, but was there himself, and he knows how the boys in blue feel about it. Read Harrison's letter of acceptance.

Mankato Free Press: There is much ground for the belief that many democratic editors think Mr. Blaine is running for president instead of Mr. Harrison. The Globe, for instance, to-day devotes two editorials to the Plumed Knight, abusing him as roundly as though he were not a private citizen entitled to the rights of being allowed to rest in the peace afforded others of his neighbors who are not candidates for office.

St. Peter Tribune: Grover Cleveland sent $20 to relieve the North Carolina earthquake sufferers; Levi P. Morton loaded a ship to relieve Irish sufferers. Grover Cleveland sent $10,000 to the democratic central committee to secure his own re-election; Levi P. Morton sent $10,000 to Florida to help the victims from the yellow scourge. Grover Cleveland is selfish and egotistic; Levi P. Mortoni s generous and unassuming.

Mankato Free Press: The democratic papers of Minnesota, from the leading St. Paul morning organ down to the whining two-for-a-cent sheets, have inaugurated a campaign of detestable personalities against the republican candidate for governor never before inflicted upon an intelligent reading public. The broad charge is made that Mr. Merriam purchased his nomination with money, while not a single proof of such an act has been produced.

Mankato Free Fress: The St. Paul Globe, in its affected interest for the republican party, can rest assured on one point and forever dischagre it from mind, and that is the republican nominee will not be withdrawn. He was placed in nomination to wipe out Wilson, and he will do it by a handsome majority—the crocodile tears of the Globe notwithstanding. If the Globe was possessed of one tithe of the honesty that Mr. Merriam is it would be entitled to vastly more credit than is now accorded it by the respectable portion of the community. What the democrats should demand is the suppression of the Globe until after election. Its course is daily adding votes to the republican olumn.

Harrison at Home.

THE HEAD OF AN AMERICAN CHRISTIAN HOUSEHOLD—THE FAMILY ALTAR.

Rev. M. L. Haines, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Indianapolis, where General and Mrs. Benjamin Harrison have been members ever since they went to Indianapolis, just after they were married, says that even during political campaigns, General Harrison almost invariably managed to to so arrange his engagements as to be in his pew on Sundays. Often he spoke from six to ten times a week, and on Sunday afternoons met his Bible class, composed of half a hundred young men, looking as bright and as fresh as if just back from a vacation in the mountains.

"Those who hear General Harrison," writes Mr. Haines, "when called upon to lead in prayer in the Thursday evening service in his church, cannot but notice the simplicity and chasteness of expression, the humility of spirit and the deep sense of reverence that characterizes his utterances. I venture to allude to this because the real disposition of man's heart often comes to its clearest betrayal in his prayers.

"I will not presume to draw aside the veil that conceals the home life of General Harrison and his family; yet I feel free to say that it is a Christian American home, of the noblest type, where the affection that binds its members is purified and strengthened by faith in God, and where from the family altar that was erected more than a third of a century ago, there goes up each day the utterances of thanksgiving and confession and prayer to the Heavenly Father."

sort of time they will have after election. The republicans are driven into a corner, no matter what they do. They must join hands with the temperance people, and even a partial victory this fall would mean the destruction of the whole liquor traffic. There is only one safe way for the liquor interests. They must unite to a man to work, heart and soul, day and night, for the success of the democratic party, and the best way for the delegates to spend their time is to consider the best means to achieve the success of the democrats, state and national. We have not the slightest doubt of the outcome, but it will not be a walk-over by any means. Mr. Warner Miller knows a thing or two, and he will strain every nerve to get where he wants to. Gentlemen, it is for you to prevent his election if you have to take off your coats and work from now until the polls close on the 6th of November. It is not enough to elect your ticket. You must bury the temperance prohibition combination under such a crushing majority that they will lose faith in resurrection. Gentlemen, that is your main business at Buffalo. Attend to it."

What does that mean? It is simply the cold announcement of the chief organ of the liquor fraternity of this country on the line that anti-saloon republicans have known for a year past that they would mass their forces. That is, that all over this land, from Maine to California and from the lakes to the gulf, every man who cares more for the liquor business than he does for republican principles is going to vote the democratic ticket. And now the question is for prohibitionists, for temperance men in this country, are you going to take such a course as to aid these saloon men in securing the victory of the party in which they have concentrated themselves. It would seem as though under this state of facts that the great mass of the better element in the republican party, and with their general tendencies so well known, that there would be no division, and that all men who were really in earnest and temperance men, would come into the republican party and help out its victory, but unfortunately there are a large number of very good people who have taken it into their noddles that it is an easy matter, it will be for them, to destroy the republican party, and on its ruin build a better one that will do this work better than the republican party can. I have read these things so as to show them clearly and distinctly just how this common enemy, the dramshop, feels on the matter.

SIMPLY AN ADJUNCT. THE PROHIBITION PARTY MISSION IS SIMPLY TO ASSIST THE DEMOCRATS.

I want now to consider one proposition; we say, and say truly, that the prohibition party, so-called, is simply an adjunct and assistant of the democratic party. That is the effect of its operation. It is to benefit the democratic party, and many of the leaders of the third party desire and intend that result. That is sometimes denied, but generally it is admitted in this way; they say that the charge is true to this extent; that we want to destroy the republican party, because most of the temperance men in the north are republicans, but we are equally anxious to destroy the democratic party in the south, because most of the temperance men in the south are democrats. I want to say, my friends, that that statement is not true. The leaders of the prohibition party do not thus desire. I say it boldly, because their acts prove that they do not thus desire. Do you know why I say that their acts prove that? In the first place, and this is the first item, they make 20 speeches at the north against the republican party for every one that they make at the south against the republicans or democrats. Even the chief of their democratic-prohibition orators of the south do the most of their talking up north. The next thing in that connection is an extract from the Atlanta Constitution, of Atlanta, Ga., one of the two principal democratic papers in the south. It says:

"Cry havoc! and let loose the dogs of war!" Thus has the third party sounded its defiant alarm in the camps of the republicans, and the consternation which it has created amounts to a panic among the cohorts of the G. O. P. The republican leaders are confronted with the certainty of the dismemberment of their party, and they realize the fact that the immense prohibition vote which will leave their ranks this year renders almost hopeless their chances of success in the presidential campaign, on which the future existence of the party is staked. The third party has been recruited almost entirely from the republican strength, and the constant increase of its vote has shown a proportionate loss in that of the republicans."

There is proof from the highest democratic authority of the south. Now let me state another fact which is evident. Men are presumed to mean the natural consequences of what they do. The Indianapolis convention framed their platform the natural effect of which is to make it more difficult to recruit that party from the democratic ranks. They had the question of woman suffrage up before them. The prohibition members from the south plead against the adoption of that, and said, if that was put into the platform it would be impossible to build up the party down there. There were a good many northern republicans did the same thing, but Miss Frances Willard, that eloquent advocate of temperance and woman's suffrage, was in that convention and was determined that woman's suffrage should be endorsed. The male managers of that convention found that they had got to choose between Miss Willard and common sense, and they chose Miss Willard. It was the gallant thing to do, of course, but it was not politics. Every man that knows anything about it, knows that there is not one woman suffragist among the northern democrats to 20 of its members, and there is not one to a hundred down south. In putting in that plank in the platform it has made it simply a matter of impossibility almost to recruit from that party. It amounted simply to a democratic protection plank.

The speaker here read an extract from the Union Signal, of Chicago, containing a remark of Prof. Dickey that for women to be unrepresented in this century was a relic of savagery more barbarous and harmful than the liquor traffic, and said:

I do not say this out of opposition to woman's suffrage, because I believe in woman's suffrage myself, but I do not think that I can help any cause by adding to it another, which is more unpopular. I think that each one should stand upon its own bottom and that each one should be promoted just as fast as the people can be induced to promote it, and none should be held back until another can be brought up to it.

In 1882 John P. St. John was nominated for the third time as governor of Kansas. I was present and heard him make his address which closed in these words:

"I stand here before you a republican. I was at the birth of the grand old party of freedom, and I am proud to-night of that party as at any time of its history. It is a party of progress, it is a party of advanced ideas, it is a party of principles, a party of the people, a party that has always stood by and with the people. It is a party that has saved the life of the nation, and the nation owes a debt of gratitude to it that can never be repaid. Trusting that I may always so conduct myself as never to give you or the people you represent reason to regret your action here, I beg leave to retire now."

Two years after that Mr. St. John was denouncing the republican party, although during that time it had taken no backward step in legislation in any state in this union, although the only change that there had been during that time in its sentiment was a steady, gradual advance toward and in favor of anti-saloon principles, but because it did not go fast enough, that was the reason alleged, he goes out of the party and commences to try to destroy it, the party which he had, less than two years before, said, was entitled to a debt of gratitude that the nation could never repay—and all o'er the country the republican party has been attacked just exactly in that spirit. The moment these men have gone out, good men, honest men, the most of them, they have tried to rake up everything that they could and distort everything in their attacks against the republican party.

The speaker here called attention to the claim made by prohibitionists that the democratic party was as good a temperance party as the republican party, and to show the fallacy of the proposition, referred to a so-called "political ledger" published in a book called the "Political Prohibitionist," claiming that the statements contained therein were false and misleading, and said:

Here is the record of the republican party. It has given us all the prohibition—that is, its members have—all the prohibition that we have in this country, and I say furthermore, that there is not upon the statute book of any northern state a single law passed in the interest of temperance and against the opposition of the saloon interest but that did not receive the largest proportion of the vote in its favor from the republican members of those legislatures. I say furthermore that there is not a single law, and has not been since the organization of the party, passed in the interest of the saloon and against the opposition of the temperance members that did not receive much the largest proportion of its vote from democrats, and of its opposition from republicans. Here stands the record of the republican party composed of those elements that are naturally in favor of a promotion of temperance; it has given us our prohibition in six states; it has also given prohibition in a great number of counties and smaller districts; it has closed tens of thousands of saloons; it has sent scores of thousands of dram-sellers to jail or fined them for violation of the law; it has rescued a great multitude of drunken men from the temptation that was ruining them; it has bound up a multitude of the aching hearts of women, and saved thousands of children—"By their fruits shall ye know them."

Now, look at the record, my friends, of our party friends. "By their fruits shall we know them also." That party is 19 years old; it was organized in 1869, and has run tickets every year since then, and in this 19 years it has not given us in any state in this union a single temperance law, nor has it repealed a single saloon law. It has not closed up a single dram-shop anywhere; it has not saved a single drunkard anywhere; it has not relieved the distress of a single woman anywhere; it has not rescued a single child from destruction anywhere—"by their fruits shall ye know them!" "Men don't gather figs of thistles, nor grapes of thorns," and you can rest assured, my friends, that when you come to compare the record of the party that has done all these good things that no honest man will for a moment pretend to deny with the record of the other party that it raises an irresistible presumption that the grand old republican party, that the nation not only owes it a debt that we can never fully repay, but it also owes it a debt for what it has done upon this temperance line. I want to appeal to my good third party friends to come in and help us make that record more glorious, and to be entitled to a part of the glory and self-satisfaction of having helped the party. I am not one of those who abuse our third party friends. I think they are wofully mistaken; there are some of them very bad men, but the great mass of them are honest men; they are just as honest as the republicans, but not a bit more so; they are as honest as the democrats; they are as honest as the saloon men; I believe, for my part, that the great element are honest; they are not as intelligent or as well posted on these lines as we are, but they are honest. I don't say they are honest in everything, because most of them are not; but in those opinions they are honest. I want to say, furthermore, that paradoxical as it may seem, that some of the most dishonest men of the third party are very honest after all. They are like the apple that has been bruised and that is unsavory on the surface, but is all sound at the core. Their error and wrong results in their having elevated party above principle and having in their party zeal fallen into the regular common partisan ruts, and have adopted the very same tactics in the running of their party that so many republicans and democrats have adopted in the running of theirs. That is, they are ready to believe every thing that is said against their opponents and claim everything for themselves; and when men do that they are very sure to say a great many things that are not true.

Now, there is one or two other points that I must touch upon. One of the reasons given by our good friend why the republican party ought to be destroyed is that no party can do but one thing. It is organized for one purpose, and when that mission is performed it has only then to die and let some other party come and take its place. Fortunately, my friends, that is not true. If it was, it would be a bad thing for the cause of prohibition; it would be a very good reason why the prohibition party ought to be elected, because with human nature as it is, and the human nature of other men being just about alike, if it was true that just as quick as the mission of their party was performed, the party had got to turn up its little toes and die, then the men who were put in office by the third party men would be sure to prolong their days as long as they could, and they would take care to see that prohibition did not prohibit while they were in office.

Way back in the organization of the government there were two parties, the federal and the republican; the republican party kept on down to the present time, simply changing its name to democracy. According to our good third party friends they never could have done but one thing and ought to have died before this century opened; but it won't! And when you bring that fact out, they see too well that it is a party in negation and of course they never die. Then take the other party; there was the federal party; it was dissolved during the teens of this century, because it took such a position in the war of 1812 that it became very unpopular and had to die. After awhile there was only one party and then the national republican was organized in the 20's, which ran one campaign, and the next campaign it changed its name to whig and that went on until 1832, when the know-nothing party sprang up like Jonah's Gourd and went down in the same way, knocking the whig party to pieces and leaving the country then with only a strong democratic party on the one hand and half a dozen fragments on the other. And then when the Missouri compromise was repealed and startled the whole nation from its slumber, the republican party sprang into existence full-formed at once, and as I have told you when only four months old it carried six or eight states of this union, and when it was only 2 years came very near electing its president. There is another difference between these two parties. The abolition party was called into existence because there wasn't any party that was fighting slavery in line. As soon as the republican party was organized, although it said it didn't intend to interfere with slavery where it existed, but simply proposed to try and restrict it, it was organized as a restriction party. As soon as that was done, the abolition party dissolved immediately, and went into the republican ranks, but you are striking exactly where the abolitionists left off. Because it won't at present agree to abhor everything everywhere you organize your party and say we will compel you to come out and advocate these or we will see to it that the saloon keepers have their power. Now let me call your attention to one other important point.

When a practical good house-wife wants to make a good loaf of bread she dosen't put her leaven in a napkin and take it down cellar, she kneads it with the dough and in a little while it leavens the whole lump and it rises and she puts it into the oven and it comes out a splendid loaf of bread. So, if you want to leaven this country so as to secure better laws on the subject, or even prohibition, the way for you to do it is not to go off by yourselves and say to the rest of the people: Come running to us and follow us; you shall not do this good thing; but you ought to go right with the party that takes the great mass of the people who want to see this good thing done, and explain to them where they are in error, and plead with them to come up on the higher ground, steadily, year by year, and in so doing you will retain their good will and you will draw them upward. Have you ever looked at the thing in that light? Do you know how small a figure you cut, my friends? I have a table here, but I cannot take time to read it, but in 10 states who have had votes on the question of prohibition distinct and separate by itself, the votes for prohibition in those states have been 22 times as great as the vote for the "third party" candidates at the nearest election held to those elections.

Here you are, one man saying to 22 others, "We are all against the saloon, but we shall not have anything to do with anything to help suppress it unless it is suppressed on my line." Don't you know, my friends, what the bed-rock of republican institutions is founded upon? It is founded on the presumption that the majority shall rule, and that the minority should acquiesce in it. I know that the majority is not always right. I am not one of those who cry "vox populi, vox Dei." If a man feels thoroughly convinced that his duty calls upon him to take a certain course he should take it if the whole world is against him.

But he should be very careful and not allow his vanity to make him think that he knows more than the 22. I heard a notable man once say that "God and one man was a majority." God would have been in the majority if that man had been left out of the count entirely. It is very true that God and one man is a majority, but, my friends, God and 22 men is a bigger majority. It is a little strange sometimes how everybody who finds himself in a minority, and especially if he has a kind of a sneaking idea that he is also in the wrong, is found hiding behind God and assuming that He is on his side. When you find two sets of men, one good christian man on one side and 22 good christian men on the other, there is 22 times as much presumption that God is on that side as there is that he is on the side of the single man. It would take a good deal of vanity, not to say cheek, to assert to the contrary. Now, two more points and I am through. The first is, that at the present time as a matter of fact, that the third party is nothing more nor less than a saloon-protectory-prohibition party.

Now, I am not trying to hurt any one's feelings. I do not want to do that. I am simply speaking of the actual facts. And the reason of it is that you all know that there is no possibility of your electing your candidates, and you know if you get any considerable number of votes that the result will be that the party that is most intensely in favor of the saloon, which has the largest number of saloon friends in it, a party in which almost the entire liquor fraternity is now concentrated, that that party will be victorious, and its victory, as a matter of course, prolongs the ascendency of the saloon in politics and the saloon in society. Its victory as a matter of course, cannot be otherwise than that it will protect the saloons for the time being. It may be that at some future time if you keep on and get in power, that then you will overthrow it, and if you should ever be able to overthrow it then you would not be a saloon protecting power, if you used that power rightly; but of the present time I am speaking now, while you are in the minority, you are, and must continue, so long to be absolutely a saloon protecting party, and I ask you instead of doing that to come in with us and hasten the time when we can all be saloon suppressing prohibitionists. Have you ever stopped to think how many ifs there were in the way of your arriving at the time when you can do this good. You say that it is necessary to destroy the republican party and build an actual absolute prohibition party before the saloon can be suppressed, and that, therefore, it is right to allow the evil at the present time in order to hasten the greater good in the future. If your premises are right, your conclusions are right, undoubtedly, and I don't question your honesty in them, but just look at it and see what are the difficulties in the way. Why, you have got in the first place to destroy this party which has in its ranks 6,000,000. You have got to destroy this party, around which are clustered the memory of more than a quarter of a century of men of glorious deeds. You have got to crush this party that sustains so many measures and principles that are interwoven with the prosperity and well being of the country, and in order to do that you have got to say to the good people of this party, you must not only come and adopt prohibition, but you must for the time being give up all your interest in either free trade or protection. You must give up all your interest in the civil service; you must give up all your interest in the labor question; you must give up all your interest in the immigration question, and in all the engrossing questions; you must give up all your interest in them and help the party that is opposed to your ideas on all of these to be in power and weakening in mind. You must do all these, not simply for one year, but perhaps for 10 years, and you must do all these simply in the hope that after a while we will be able to have a party that can suppress the saloon. Now look at the ifs in the way; your position amounts to this: If we can get votes enough this year to elect Grover Cleveland and the democratic party in the nation and in the state, and if after we have done this thing, the republican party proves to be a party of power and goes all to pieces, and if its principles having more love for temperance than they have of human nature, that allows men to fight back after they have found their party beaten, they turn around and come to us and lick the hand that smote them, and say we will follow you hereafter and do your bidding, and if there are enough of your members to make your party a majority party, and if when they all come together in your ranks you don't find a man coming up and saying, "Unless you bring woman's suffrage to the front, or some labor question, or some other question to the front we will take and defeat you just as you did the republican party"—if you don't find any such rock at that, then you are going to be in power; but my friends, it will be a long time before you get any of those ifs.

Every generous man when he has made a mistake prefers to bear the burden of that mistake to having it visited upon others, but you will not do that. The terrible error is coming on the innocent and the helpless. You will be the party who will have done it. You will be the party who will be responsible for it, because if you had taken another course these woes would have come to an end sooner. Now my friends, I want to appeal to you to put vanity, put vexation, put anger, put ambition, put all those motives aside, and look at this matter again, dispassionately, and ask yourselves what course shall I pursue at this time in order to secure the greatest good to the greatest number of people now, and when you have decided that matter, decided it acording to the dictates of your own consciences and your own reason, decided it after asking help from God, if you are a Christian, then no matter if it does place you in the attitude of having changed twice between a few months, then take and come out on the side that you know will enable you to do some good at the present time.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 6th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Daniel L. Kelley and Mary E. Kelley, his wife, mortgagors, to Caleb W. Palmer, mortgagee, dated the 2d day of February A. D. 1883, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 3d day of February A. D. 1883, at 11:30 o'clock a. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 541, on which there is claimed to be due, and now unpaid, at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred and eighty-four 90-100 dollars ($884.90-100.) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, except that a judgment for ninety-nine and 45-100 dollars was taken for interest, execution returned unsatisfied in whole, by reason of such default.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, by the sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 20th day of October A. D. 1888, at nine o'clock in the forenoon to satisfy the amount that shall then be due on said mortgage with interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, the sum of thirty-six and 88-100 dollars ($36.88-100,) paid by said mortgagee for taxes of 1886 and 1887 and interest thereon, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are pieces or parcels of lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section number fourteen (14,) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, Range forty seven (47) west of fifth principal meridian.

Dated the 6th day of Sept. A. D. 1888.

CALEB W. PALMER,
Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [20-26]

Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate under Judgment of Foreclosure.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

Jennett S. McCullough, Plaintiff. vs. Joseph Marchildon, Henriette Marchildon, Emily Gervais and the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company. Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a judgment and decree entered in the above entitled action on the 16th day of August 1888, a certified transcript of which has been delivered to me, I, the undersigned sheriff of said Polk County will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, on Saturday the 6th day of October 1888, at two-thirty (2:30) o'clock in the afternoon, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said county, in one parcel the premises and real estate described in said judgment and decree, to-wit: The northwest quarter of Section number fifteen (15,) in Township number one hundred and fifty (150) north, of Range forty-four (44) west, situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and containing 160 acres less the 100 feet strip occupied by the Duluth R. R. Co. for right of way.

Dated August 18th 1888.

NELS O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.
W. B. Douglas, Pl'ffs Att'y,
[13-24] Moorhead, Minn.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law,
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON,

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MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Aug. 30th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Marie Fillatrault and Martial Fillatrault, her husband, Mortgagors, to Caleb W. Palmer, mortgagee, dated the 12th day of September A. D. 1887, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, State of Minnesota on the 28th day of September A. D. 1887, at 4:10 o'clock p. m., in book "33" of mortgages, on pages 265, 266 and 267, on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the sum of seventeen hundred and fifty-eight 48-100 dollars ($1758.48-100,) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. By reason of such default and the non-institution of action, the power to sell the property described in said mortgage has become, and is operative, and under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, the said mortgagee elects to declare and claims that the whole sum secured by said mortgage and now unpaid is due and payable.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the sheriff of said county or his deputy duly appointed, on Monday the 15th day of October A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, the sum of $37 50-100 dollars paid for insurance policy, and interest thereon, and seventy-five dollars attorney's fees, stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: All of lot number thirteen (13,) of block number seven (7,) of Fletcher & Houston's addition to the townsite of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, Minnesota, being fifty feet on Broadway street, and one hundred and forty feet on Fletcher Street, together with all the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any way appertaining.

Subject to redemption as provided by law.

Dated August 30th A. D. 1888.

CALEB W. PALMER,
Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [19-25]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 6th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Niles F. R. Peterson, a single man, mortgagor, to Caleb W. Palmer, mortgagee, dated the 15th day of August A. D. 1883, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 16th day of August A. D. 1883, at 4:00 o'clock p. m., in book "N" of mortgages, page 165, on which there is claimed to be due, and now unpaid, at the date of this notice, the sum of six hundred and twenty-two and 70-100 dollars ($622.70-100,) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, by reason of such default.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, by the sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 20th day of October A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon and costs and expenses of sale, the sum of eighty-five and 67-100 dollars ($85.67-100,) paid by said mortgagee for redemption of taxes of 1884, 1885 and 1887, and interest thereon and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be soled are the lot, pieces, or parcels of lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The east half of the northwest quarter (e½ of nw¼) and lots one and two (1 and 2) Section nineteen (19,) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153) north, Range forty-three (43) west.

Dated the 6th day of Sept. A. D. 1888.

CALEB W. PALMER,
Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [20-26]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 27th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Charles Pelletier, against Alexander Pilon, for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 1816, dated Nov. 29th, 1880, upon the northeast quarter Section 32, Township 152 n. Range 45 w. in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry: contestant alleging that the said Alexander Pilon has failed to plant to trees, tree seeds or cuttings any of said land since the date of said entry, and that there are now no trees, tree seeds or cuttings standing or growing thereon, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 19th day of Oct. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[21-26] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 8th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by William E. Morris, against Ozias Whitman, for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 825, dated Nov. 20th, 1878, upon the southwest quarter Section 4. Township 153 n. Range 46 w. in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry: contestant alleging that the said Ozias Whitman has never broken or cultivated or caused to be broken or cultivated to trees, tree seeds or cuttings any portion of said tract since the date of his said entry thereof, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 1st day of Nov. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[21-26] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 7th, 1888.

Notice is hereby been given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Lan office, at Crookston, Minn., on Oct. 26th, 1883, viz: MATHIAS BAATZ, D. S. No. 9948, for the se¼ Section 34, Township 149, Range 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter Noessen, Thomas Wallace, Mark Rauenbuehler and Wm. Himmelsbach, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[21-26] H. H. DICKMANN, Register

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 18th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. land office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 13th, 1888, viz: JACOB BERG, H. E., No. 7966, for the sw¼ nw¼ and n½ sw¼ Sec. 27, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry S. Attix, Robert Knowles, William W. Attix and Frank S. Hayes, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[23-28] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 28th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of three hundred and sixty dollars, which is claimed to be due at this date, on a certain mortgage bearing date November 28th 1881, executed by John Leo to Sarah P. Bartlett, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the second day of December 1881, at 5:20 o'clock p. m., in book "N" of mortgages on page 570, and no proceedings has been had at law or otherwise to recover the sum or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: Lot number four (4,) in block number twenty-two (22,) Townsite of the town now city of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said county, will be sold at public vendue, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston in the County of Polk aforesaid on the 3d day of November, 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day to satisfy the amount then due on said mortgage and ninety-five dollars taxes paid by the mortgagee, with costs of foreclosure and sale, including twenty-five dollars attorneys fees, stipulate in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure.

Dated Sept. 28th, 1888.

SARAH P. BARTLETT,
Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [21-28]

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Polk—ss. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Even Erickson, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Even Erickson, late of the county of Polk, deceased, that the Judge of the Probate Court of said county will hear, examine and adjust claims and demands against said estate, at his office in Crookston, in said county, on the second Monday of February 1889, at two o'clock p. m.; and that six months from the 18th day of September, 1888, have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims.

Dated this 18th day of September, 1888.

C. O. CHRISTIANSON, Judge of Probate.

B. SAMPSON,
Executor of the Estate of Even Erickson, deceased. [22-25]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Aug. 23th, 1888.]

WHEREAS ARTHUR T. MOORE AND Catharine J. Moore, his wife, as mortgagors, did on the 25th day of March A. D. 1885, duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London (Limited) as mortgagee, the following described lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The west half of Section twenty-three (23) and the northeast quarter of Section twenty three (23) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46) west, containing 480 acres, to secure the payment of the sum of three thousand dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached bearing date of March 17th A. D. 1885 and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee or order which said mortgage was on the 27th day of March A. D. 1885 at 11 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the said County of Polk, in book "Y" of mortgages on pages 358 to 361 inclusive, and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the sum of two hundred and forty dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888 and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and whereas, It was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee or its assigns to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and whereas The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London (Limited) mortgagee, has exercised its option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and whereas, there is now due and claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of three thousand four hundred eight and 40-100 dollars, and no proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the lands therein described which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county and state on the 13th day of October A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage together with taxes, if any, on said premises and seventy-five dollars attorneys fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated August 16th A. D. 1888.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY of London (Limited.)
Mortgagee.

Pierce & Cromb,
Att'ys for Mortgagee. [18-24]

Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate under Judgment of Foreclosure.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

Jennett S. McCullough, Plaintiff.
vs.
Virgil D. Carruth and Julia E. Carruth. Def'ts.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a judgment and decree entered in the above entitled action on the 16th day of August 1888, a certified transcript of which has been delivered to me, I, the undersigned sheriff of said Polk County will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, on Saturday the 6th day of October 1888, at two (2) o'clock in the afternoon at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county, in one parcel the premises and real estate described in said judgment and decree, to-wit: The south half (s½) of the northeast quarter (ne¼) and lots numbered one (1) and two (2,) in Section numbered six (6,) in Township numbered one hundred and forty-eight (148) north, of Range numbered forty-seven (47) west, containing 163 37-100 acres of land, more or less, according to the government survey there of and situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota.

Dated August 16th 1888.

NELS O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.
W. B. Douglas, Plaintiff's Att'y.
[18-24] Moorhead, Minn.

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8:03 p. m.	00	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:00 a. m.
9:10 p. m.	11	....Minneapolis....	6:25 "
10:15 a. m.	296	......Crookston......	5:35 p. m.

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No. 4. Through sleeper from Winnipeg, Crookston and Fergus Falls.

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TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
4:00 p. m.	..........St. Paul..........	7:00 a. m.
4:30 "	..........Minneapolis..........	6:25 "
3:45 "	..........Duluth..........	7:45 "
8:40 "	..........Brainerd..........	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.	......Winnipeg Junction......	8:50 p. m.
2:33 "	..........Twin Valley..........	7:25 "
3:27 "	..........Fertile..........	6:33 "
4:00 "	..........Tilden..........	6:05 "
4:35 "	..Red Lake Falls, { Depart...	5:30 "
	{ Arrive...	5:10 "
5:25 "	..........South Euclid..........	4:29 "
5:36 "	..........Buffington..........	4:20 "
5:44 "	..........Keystone..........	4:05 "
6:25 " Ar.	Grand Forks, { Lv.	3:25 "
6:45 " De.	{ Ar.	3:10 "
7:12 "	..........Kelly's..........	3:05 "
7:27 "	..........Mekinock..........	2:50 "
7:42 "	..........Beans..........	2:37 "
7:31 "	..........Gilby..........	2:28 "
8:02 "	..........Johnstown..........	2:17 "
8:15 "	..........Forest River..........	2:05 "
8:35 "	..........Grafton..........	1:28 "
9:33 "	..........Drayton..........	12:50 "
10:45 "	Arrive....Pembina.... Depart	11:35 a. m

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U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 10th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by John Peterson, against Joseph Allen, for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 3377, dated May 11th, 1883, upon the southwest quarter Section 32, Township 154 n. Range 46 w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Joseph Allen has failed to break or cultivate more than one and one-half acres of said tract since the date of his said entry thereof, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 8th day of Nov. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[22-27] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

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The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, OCTOBER 11, 1888. NO 25

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

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2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
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For Memberof Con gress, 5th District,
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Of Clay and Polk Counties.
For Member of the Legislature,
GEORGE R. ROBERTS,
Of Marshall County.

STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
WILLIAM R. MERRIAM.
For Lieutenant Governor,
A. E. RICE.
For Secretary of State,
HANS MATTSON.
For Treasurer,
JOSEPH BOBLETER.
For Attorney General,
MOSES E. CLAPP.
For Chief Justice,
JAMES GILFILLAN.
For Assistant Justice,
L. W. COLLINS.

COUNTY TICKET.

For County Auditor,
P. J. McGUIRE.
For County Treasurer,
O. H. LUCKEN.
For Register of Deeds,
ANDREW EIKEN.
For Judge of Probate,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON.
For Supt. of Schools,
EZRA F. ELLIOT.
For County Attorney,
D. D. WILLIAMS.
For Sheriff,
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For Court Commissioner,
D. E. HATLESTAD.
For County Surveyor,
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For Coroner,
HENRY SHEPARD.
For County Commissioner 1st Dist.
JOHN P. JOHNSON.
For County Commissioner 3d Dist.
SIDNEY F. MARKHAM.
For County Commissioner 5th Dist.
ROBERT ANDERSON.

No Doubtful States.

Chicago Tribune: "I have been in New York for some time," said national committeeman Christ, of Arizona, yesterday at the Grand Pacific, "and no republican can realize the enthusiasm among the party voters in the east unless he had the opportunity I have had. We are going to carry New York, and I never saw anything like the letters received daily at republican headquarters. We are making no mistakes this year, and if the election in New York were to-morrow we would carry it by 50,000. This may seem incredible, but the facts will sustain the statement. Not only are we sure of New York, but the belief is growing that we will carry every northern state. California, I am reliably informed, will give us the largest majority in her history, and I received a letter a day or two ago from chairman Houston stating that Indiana was safe. Connecticut is all right, and New Jersey will be also. In New York city and Brooklyn the democrats cannot get over 45,000 majority, and we will come down to Harlem bridge with more than 90,000. The Cleveland and Hill democrats will worry and scratch each other, and thus it is that the skillful management of chairmen Quay and Clarkson and the tariff issue are making victory sure."

That able journal, the New York Independent, puts the logic of the situation into an epigram when it says that a vote for the democratic party is a vote for the saloon; a vote for the republican party is a vote against the saloon. Between these two parties lies the only actual choice; for either Harrison, who is a pronounced anti-saloon republican, and the nominee of a temperance party, or Cleveland, a pronounced anti-sumptuary-legislation democrat and the nominee of a saloon party, will be elected. The votes that count for Harrison and temperance will be those that are cast for the republican party; the votes that count for Cleveland and the saloon will be those that are cast for the democratic and third parties.

Mrs. Harrison has not received the notice from the general public to which her prominence, her womanly character, and her many graces of mind and manner justly entitle her. She has long been a worthy assistant to her husband in all his religious and charitable activity. For a number of years she was at the head of the infant department of the First Church Sunday school. She takes a leading part in the missionary and social work of the ladies of the church, and is prominent in the management of several of Indianapolis' public benevolences.

Synopsis of Proposed Constitutional Amendments, prepared By the Attorney General, pursuant to Chapter 157, of General Laws of 1887.

The Legislature of 1887 provided for submitting certain amendments to the State Constitution, to be submitted at the general election to be held in 1888.

The proposed amendments to the provisions of the Constitution to be affected thereby are as follows:

Chapter 1, of the General Laws of 1887, provides that the following amendment to Article 4 of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota, be proposed to the people of said State at the next general election, that is to say, that the said article be amended by adding thereto the following additional section, to be numbered as Section 35: "SEC. 35. Any combination of persons, either as individuals or as members or officers of any corporation to monopolize the markets for food products in this State, or to interfere with or restrict the freedom of such markets is hereby declared to be a criminal conspiracy, and shall be punished in such manner as the Legislature shall provide."

The ballots to be used in voting upon this Amendment shall be as follows: First, ballots in favor of the amendment shall have written or printed or partly written and partly printed thereon the following words: "Amendment to article 4 of the Constitution, by adding thereto a new section in relation to freedom of markets Yes." Second, ballots used against such amendment shall have written or printed or partly written and partly printed thereon the words: "Amendment to article 4 of the Constitution, by adding thereto a new section in relation to the freedom of markets—No."

Article 4 of the Constitution, of which the above section is proposed as an amendment comprises the constitutional provisions relating to the legislative department of the State, and at present contains no provision relating to combinations sought to be prohibited by the proposed amendment.

Section 12 or Article 1 of the State Constitution now reads as follows: "No person shall be imprisoned for debt in this State, and this shall not prevent the Legislature from providing for imprisonment or holding to bail persons charged with fraud in contracting said debt, and a reasonable amount of property shall be exempt from seizure and sale for the payment of any debt or liability. The amount of such exemption shall be determined by law."

It is proposed to amend this as follows: Chapter 2 of the General Laws of 1887 provides that the following amendment to Section 12 of Article 1, of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota, be proposed to the voters of this State at the next general election, to-wit: "Provided, however, that all property so exempted shall be liable to seizure and sale for any debts incurred to any person for work done or material furnished in the construction, repair or improvement of the same, And, provided farther, that such liability to seizure and sale shall also extend to all real property for any debt incurred to any laborer or servant for labor or service performed.

The ballots to be used in voting in favor of this amendment shall have written or printed, or partly written and partly printed thereon the following words: "Amendment to Section 12 of Article 1 of the Constitution of this State for protection of the rights of working men or women—Yes." The ballots to be used in voting against such amendment shall have written or printed or partly written and partly printed thereon the following words: "Amendment to Section 12 of Article 1 of the Constitution of this State, for protection of the rights of working men or women—No."

The effect of this amendment will be to render all property liable for debts incurred for work done or materials furnished in the construction, improvement or repair of such property.

Section 1 of Article 4, of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota, now reads as follows: SECTION 1, Legislature, Session. The Legislature of the State shall consist of the Senate and House of Representatives and shall meet biennially at the seat of government of the State, at such times as shall be prescribed by law, and no session shall exceed the term of sixty days."

It is proposed to amend this section as follows: Chapter 3 of the General Laws of the State of Minnesota of 1887, provides that the following amendment to Section 1 of Article 4, of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota, be proposed to the people of said State at the next general election, that is to say, that said section shall be amended so as to read as follows: "SECTION 1. The Legislature shall consist of the Senate and House of Representatives, which shall meet biennially at the seat of government of the State, at such times as shall be prescribed by law, but no session shall exceed the term of ninety legislative days, and no new bill shall be introduced in either branch, except on the written request of the Governor, during the last twenty days of such session, except the attention of the Legislature shall be called to some matter of general interest by a special message of the Governor."

The ballots to be used in voting in favor of this amendment shall have written or printed or partly written and partly printed thereon the following words: "For the amendment of Section 1 of Article 4, of the Constitution of this State, providing for biennial sessions of the Legislature—Yes," and ballots to be used in voting against said amendment shall have written or printed or partly written and partly printed thereon the following words: "For the amendment of Section 1 of Article 4, of the Constitution of this State, providing for biennial sessions of the Legislature—No."

The Constitution at present provides for biennial sessions, and the effect of this last amendment will be to continue biennial sessions, but instead of such sessions being limited to sixty days, as they are now, they would be limited to ninety days, and no bill could be introduced during the last twenty days except as provided for in such amendment

Dated July 1st, 1888.

MOSES E. CLAPP,
Attorney General.

[25-33]

Harrison as a Citizen.

HIS PASTOR OF MANY YEARS SPEAKS OF HIS PROFESSIONS AND PRACTICES.

Some famous men, like prophets, have least honor in their own country; but truly great men, those whose greatness is inherent and not borrowed, are as well able to bear the every-day scrunity of their neighbors as the occasional glimpse of strangers. Of the latter class is General Benjamin Harrison, for here is his pastor, Rev. M. L. Haines, of the First Presbyterian church of Indianapolis, a man who has known the republican candidate for years, writing of him in a leading journal:

"There is about General Harrison an utter absence of pretence or affectation. He discards any attempt to make a show of himself, and would be the last person to speak or act for mere effect. Open and straightforward in both language and actions, he lacks that quality of a politician which makes one expert at 'pulling wires' and 'laying pipes.'

He impresses one as being a man of balanced mind and clear convictions, who would give any truth brought before him a fair chance, but who would allow nothing to swerve him from the path of duty. With him a promise is sacred; with him 'yes' means yes and 'no' means no. He is not a man desirous of dictating to others, nor will he allow himself to be dictated to.

Decided in his convictions, broad in his views, inspired by a high moral purpose, ruled by a conscience both strong and informed, he has led a life in this city conspicuous for its probity and its stainless integrity."

Knifing Each Other.

Pioneer Press.

If the political situation in New York was considered, three weeks ago, to be to the advantage of the republican ticket, the changes which have taken place in that interval ought to turn all doubt into certainty. New York is a state where there is always an immense amount of corrupt dickering between the managers of the several factions and municipal organizations. But this year the internal fight bids fair to outdo all of its predecessors. And the occasion of this primarily, is the course of the so-called independent papers, which are supporting Cleveland and opposing Hill. It is probable that the president never bestowed upon a party opponent with hearty good will such curses as he is now calling down upon his incautious allies. The nomination of Hill for governor is, of course, an utter disgrace to the democratic party and to the state. The basest of demagogues, the mere creature of the associated liquor dealers, the enemy of all good legislation and the proved participant in and beneficiary of the great aqueduct steal, he is not a man for whom a self-respecting citizen should be able to vote. But Mr. Cleveland and his friends were prepared to swallow all this without a grimace. It was the arrangement that, when Gov. Hill disappeared from the presidential lists, he was to support Cleveland, and Cleveland's friends were to help him. This arrangement involved, on the part of the president, no greater sacrifice of honor than his voluntary endorsement of the candidacy of Col. Fellows in the last municipal campaign; and that the compact was fairly carried out on his part was seen in the unopposed control of the state convention by Gov. Hill.

But the mugwumps are fractious again. Instead of coinciding with the president's view of practical politics, they have begun an exceedingly active campaign against Hill and in favor of Mr. Miller for the governorship. This is carried on not only through the newspapers, but by work almost as systematically organized as that of the regular party campaign committees. Circulars showing Hill's record in the aqueduct matter and on the high license and electoral reform bills have been prepared, and it is said that 2,000,000 documents will have been scattered over the state before election day. In addition to this, cards pledging the signer to vote for Cleveland and against Hill are forward to every independent and doubtful democrat on the list. Of these it is reported that 40,000 have already been returned signed, and others are coming in at the rate of 500 per day. Now the interesting feature of this is that it is likely to hurt Mr. Cleveland far more than Gov. Hill. The support of the mugwumps is no passport to success, as Mr. Davenport learned a short time ago; and Gov. Hill is probably no more alarmed now than he was then. But for Mr. Cleveland the thing has its serious side. Hill and his friends are not the sort of men to let such a trade pass unpunished, and their facilities for knifing are unlimited. They have the excuse of being put upon the defensive, and can now proceed, through the New York city organizations and liquor agencies throughout the state, to trade right and left votes for Harrison in exchange for votes for Hill. To prevent this Mr. Cleveland made all his concessions to the most unprincipled elements in New York politics; and now he finds his labors worse than nullified by a pernicious activity of the league of independents, who are giving him a few bad hours in return for the mortification which his civil service policy has imposed upon them. From this time on the efforts of the straight New York democracy will be directed especially toward the re-election of Hill; and this can be accomplished only by the sacrifice of the Cleveland ticket, which combines for them, in rare degree, the elements of self-interest and inclination.

Minneapolis Journal: Considerable fuss has been made by the democratic organs because the state of Minnesota only gets 3 per cent. interest from the banks on time deposits. Three per cent. for funds held subject to call is pretty good interest; it is at least a great deal better than nothing. The general government has $60,000,000 loaned to favorite banks, for which they pay nothing to the government, but for which hey are supposed to pay liberally to the democratic campaign fund. The state democratic organs are not in a position to grumble about the loaning of money to Merriam's bank at 3 per cent. while there is over $1,000,000 paying no interest in the bank of which Col. Brice, the democratic campaign manager, is president, and the democratic house refuses to consider a resolution to investigate the matter.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.

HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.

☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.

NO DELAY! NO BONUS!

Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.

STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

ALWAYS ON THE WINGS OF TIME

And Ready for Business, to Serve Customers to the Best of their interest at the

Popular Jewelry Store of

C. H. SAAKE.

I am absolutely without a competitor; my store contains the Best Goods that can be obtained, and at prices that no other dealer can afford to sell at. My success is the best guarantee and the reward of good work, of good treatment, and the established fact that I have given full value for every dollar left with me. ☞ Be sure and call before buying elsewhere.

C. H. SAAKE,
The Jeweler, Main St., Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

The wage-earners of the one State of Massachusetts have been able to save out of their earnings, and deposit in savings banks, for use on rainy days, more money than have all the wage-earners in Great Britain and Ireland together. They have done this, too, under a protective tariff. This one fact is the whole protective idea in a nutshell, and is of more practical value as an argument in political economy than all the theories in the world. Give it to the first revenue reformer who wants to argue his case with you. He can't get over it if he talks all day, and you need to add nothing to it, unless you say that General Harrison not only represents this brand of protection, but that that he also represents the best mind, manner and manhood of American life.

Harrison's Unique Part.

General Harrison has played a unique part in this campaign. Never before was a presidential candidate of any party visited, day after day, by so many men representing so many trades and avocations as has General Harrison since the day of his nomination, and scarcely ever in the history of any campaign has any candidate been able to touch upon so many live topics of the day without "putting his foot in it.' His speeches have been characterized from the first by the greatest good sense, the highest order of ability in public speaking, and of winning politeness in public speaking. This has been no surprise to General Harrison's friends, for they knew the man, and knew that he had never been found unequal to any occasion. This was true of him in the school-room and on the stump, in his law office and in the court room, on the battle-field and in the senate. Accounting for this happy condition of things the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette says: "General Harrison is strong and ready because he has been a hard-working man all his life, and his faculties have been disciplined and made alert and executive. He has earned all he has, and his habits of application abide with him. He is not elated or oppressed by his position, but he takes it coolly, and is in full possession of himself. The living rock is under his feet, and overhead the sky is clear. He has absolute sincerity and unqualified courage—and he has had such a breadth of experience as few men have profited by, while each day of his life has been in some way good to him. He has lost no time in idleness and wasted no power in dissipation."

Duluth Tribune: Editor McClure, of the Philadelphia Times, (democratic) predicted before the Vermont election that if the republican majority in that state reached 22,000 it would be proof of a tidal wave which would sweep the country and elect the republican ticket. Well, the Vermont majority is neaaly 7,000 greater than Mr. McClure's figures.

Duluth Tribune: The more the people of Minnesota see and hear of the campaign methods of the democrats the more determined they are to vote the republican ticket.

Mr. Wilson's Canvass.

St. Paul Dispatch: No better illustration was ever offered of the stupid folly of endeavoring to promote the fortunes of a candidate for public office by using the weapons of falsehood and abuse against his opponent than that afforded in the case of Eugene M. Wilson. Mr. Wilson is not strictly speaking, the candidate of the democracy of Minnesota; he is the candidate of a special interest within that democracy. The mass of voters who helped to bring Doctor Ames to the very door of the executive chamber have no interest whatever in his election.

They not only express no such interest, but they very deliberately stand apart from his supporters and gently indicate their determination that if he is elected it will not be because of their support. But it will be in many cases, in spite of their concealed hostility.

Nothing will be said against Mr. Wilson. Nothing has been said and nothing need be said. What he is and what and who he represents is known to every intelligent voter in the state.

He is confronted by an opponent of as useful, as clean and as successful life as his. No one short of a nincompoop, possessed of a passing notion that he is capable of influencing the current of events, would have conceived the idea that Mr. Wilson's cause was to be advanced by the defamation of his opponent. The two candidates for governor in this state are two of its best known and most successful men of business. If one possesses merits which the other does not enjoy; if the principles which animate the one in public life are more commendable than those animating the other, the public should be, and will be, apprised of the fact. The discovery that a man is a scoundrel, which follows only upon his nomination for high office is one which long ago ceased to impose upon the judgment of the American elector. He who publicly claims its authorship nowadays writes himself down an ass.

Mr. William R. Merriam stands upon the principles and record of his party in the state and nation, as well as on the character which he has won for himself as a public man and a man of business. He has lived all his days here, and his neighbors and the public generally are familiar with his career and his capacity. He is a typical representative of the young element of his party. He is bound to no man by personal or political obligation and, if elected, no reason has been shown why he shall not be as fearless and as impartial as govenor, as he proved himself to be, two years ago, as speaker of the state house of representatives. He is consistant. No republican paper has been compelled to anticipate, by publishing the abuse heaped by him, on a former occasion, on the men and the nfluences that he affiliates with in politics today. He has no grievancei and he has no enemies except those whose enmity can find no rational explanation either in what he has said or in what he has done.

The issue between Mr. Merriam and Mr. Wilson in this election is not which of the two, if either, is the rascal, but which of the two, taking into account private and public character, private and public associations and political principles, is the better man for governor of Minnesota.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., OCTOBER 11.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

Les McDonold has the typhoid fever.

Hugh Thompson has been very sick but is convalescent.

The best goods for the least money a C. H. SAAKE's Jewelry Store.

C. A. Chiniquy arrived on Friday for a business visit of a few weeks.

Mr. Shapleigh was about the streets on Monday looking extremely thin after his severe illness.

Judge Ives has rented his residence to Prof. Moore and will live up stairs over his office this winter.

All persons afflicted with poor eyesight, can be benefitted at C. H. SAAKE's Jewelry Store.

O. L. Larson was in from Fosston Sunday feasting his eyes on the novel sight of a train on the new road.

T. C. Shapleigh tendered his resignation as city justice. G. W. Lewis was appointed to fill the unexpired term.

Childrens suits from $1.00 to $10.00
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Judge Ives and D. Hatlestad have formed a law co-partnership and opened an office on Robert Street one door west of the Berthiaume Jewelry Co's store.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Ourold customers always recommend their neighbor to us.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Next Sunday morning in Christ church the children of the Sunday school who took missionary boxes three months ago will present to the rector before the congregation.

All wool black worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Verndale Journal: The prayer of the modern Pharisee (third party prohibitionist): "God I thank thee I am not as other men are.........or even as this [re]publican."

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received new stock of fall millinery. [18-tf]

Hon. E. W. Hoffcutt, who will address our people next Monday evening is a talented New Yorker who is spending a few weeks in our state discussing the living issues. Turn out and hear him.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

A collection was taken up in Christ church last Sunday evening in aid of the clergy in Jacksonville, who are all, except one, laid low with the yellow fever. A generous response was given to the appeal.

All wool blue worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

You heard all the democrats can tell you on Monday evening now turn out and hear some live speakers discuss the issues of the day on Monday evening next. Neither one is a candidate for office and will give you the straight truth.

Our goods are always fresh. We guarantee satisfaction.
LILLY & HEIDRICK.

New York Dramatic News: "A chip O' the old block" attracted a large audience to the Third Avenue Theatre on Monday night, and then kept it in a merry mood throughout the evening. The honors were pretty evenly distributed between R. L. Scott and Harry Mills."

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

Frank Montague arrived home from a pleasant visit to Livingston, Montana, on Friday. He saw nothing on his trip to induce him to leave a good home in Polk County to go west. He did not even see any inducements to open court out there (he says) and as to the natural advantages of the country he was not carried away.

All wool brown worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Chas. dAutremont said "This is a campaign of argument, of reason." He may have been sincere in this but he certainly forgot the St. Paul Globe that has been filled with lies against every republican candidate in the field. He forgets the cry of boodle, raised by the Globe and echoed and re-echoed by every democratic organ and speaker in the state. If the democrats call this a campaign of argument and reason we hope never to experience one of their personal campaigns.

See that new stock of nice fall clothing at the Boston One Price Clothing Store.

J. L. Johnson, who has bought the interest of Mr. Berntsen, in the mercantile business of Berntsen & Smidesang, of Wylie, was in the city last week. Mr. Johnson says that he was a member of the same company with O. H. Lucken. He related one incident which shows what kind of a soldier O. H., was. Lieut. Johnson was ordered to select 40 men for an extra hazardous expedition. Lucken was on the sick list and not fit to go, but he insisted so strongly upon going that the Lieut. finally consented and Lucken went along. Johnson says of Lucken: "He was one of the truest and most faithful soldiers I ever saw, a man whom all respected for his intrinsic worth and, I tell you such a man as that is safe to tie to—worthy of any office within the gift of the people. You could not find a better man in the State. A good and faithful soldier like Lucken is faithful to every trust."

REPUBLICAN RALLY!

Hon. E. W. Huffcut,

OF NEW YORK, AND

Hon. Ira P. Shissler,

Will address the citizens of Crookston and vicinity on the Political Issues of the Day, at the

Opera House, Monday Evening, Oct. 15th.

☞ Turn out and hear the live issues of the day discussed in an intelligent manner.

W. Hager, of Frontenac, Minn., is in the city on a visit to his sister, Mrs. John O'Brecht, and his neice, Mrs. S. L. Collins.

We must and will sell that large stock of Gents' and Youths' clothing just received at the Boston One Price Clothing Store. Mossefin & Lindell, Prop's.

Theodore Greehalgh shot a fine fat bear on Sec. 17, Fairfax on Monday. Brought him in and sold him to Ford, the soap man.

Underwear from $1.00 to $10.00 per suit.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Harry Attix was down this week gazing with delight on the rails going down on his railroad. Says next trip he will make by rail.

New Goods are arriving daily, consisting of many new designs in all lines. Come and see them.
C. H. SAAKE, Jeweler.

New York Mirror, April 21st: "Chip O'the Old Block" was enthusiastically received and will be well patronized by those who go to the theatre only for a hearty laugh.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The opera house property has been sold to Rev. Fr. Fayole. He does not say what he intends to do with it but the impression is that it will be made over into a church.

Do you like fresh, sweet butter? Go Lilly & Heidrick's.

H. G. Palmer says a fine flowing well was obtained on the Andrews place last week at a depth of 251 feet. It flows about 300 bbls. per day. J. M. Palmer will try his luck for a flowing well.

Mens genuine seal caps $4.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

On Monday a farmer left his over coat in his wagon, near Collins' stable for a few minutes and during his absence the coat was stolen. A tramp was arrested later and put into the cooler to await trial. At night he was released by the help of outside parties and at last accounts had not been caught.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

New York Herald, April 17th: The attraction at this theatre is a drawing one, judging from the large audience present last night. The play was "A Chip O' the Old Block," by Herbert Hall Winslow, with Robert L. Scott in the title role, and Harry Mills as Jack Lightfoot. They found great favor with the audience, which loudly applauded.

The Monarch Shirt is the best in the market. Found only at the Boston One Price Store.

On Monday evening the democrats had a quiet meeting at the opera house: Chas. d'Autremont, and D. B. Johnson talked. Mr. d'Autremont commenced with the statement that this is a campaign of reason, very different from the last campaign which was composed of personal abuse. Said he rejoiced in the fact that this was a campaign of reason and then went on and rang the changes on the "dollar a day" and "Chinese" chestnuts. On the tariff he has some very peculiar notions and upon his own showing the democratic Mills bill makes no more reduction than does the republican senate bill which bill makes no onslaught upon northern industries which the Mills bill does, and also protects southern interests all right enough. He said that the object of the attack on the woolen interests in the Mills bill was to furnish cheaper clothing for poor people in this cold country, but he failed to show how. "Why," said he, "you know it don't cost much to raise sheep. All you have to do to keep a flock of 5,000 is to get a cheap Chinaman and range enough,—the Chinaman don't cost much and the range costs nothing!" With such "arguments" as these the speaker labored for an hour and a half in the effort to convince people that the democratic party is not a free trade party and that their free trade policy is the best one for the country. He misinterprets the intelligence of his audience if he thinks that our people can be caught with such chaff. Mr. Johnson got up and lauded Doc. Ames and Cleveland's administration to the skies, showing clearly what a bad mistake the democratic party made by allowing Me and Mike to down Ames and put up Wilson, (a mistake that will cost them the election.) He talked along in his breezy, rattling style till one man tumbled in a fit and the meeting broke up in excitement.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Wheat opened out on Monday at $1.11.

Chas. Collins has engaged to teach at Lebree. Charlie is an A 1 teacher and a good fellow generally.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Jefferson are called upon to mourn the loss of their little girl, which sad event occurred last week.

On Monday night three tramps broke out of the cooler, evidently helped by outsiders. One was the man arrested for stealing an overcoat.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The fire bell called out the department (all but Judge) to attend a small bonfire in a dry goods box at 12 on Thursday night. ($2 Fine).

G. W. Truax threshed 16 bushels per acre No. 1 Hard. He is sure of $1.25 per bushel, thus getting a good price per acre for his farm and having his arm left.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has returned from the east where she has been making observations and selections of the new styles of millinery to be worn and is prepared to serve her customers to their entire satisfation at her usual low prices. [24-tf]

The only allusion d'Autremont made to the democrat candidate for congress was a playful remark to the effect that the democracy has started a Canning factory in the district!

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Doctors Searles and Gage, of Sparta, Wis., came up on Friday last and on Saturday, assisted by Doctors Van-Dyke and Dunlop successfully removed an ovarian tumor, weighing 41 lbs., from Mrs. J. P. Bullan. The patient at last accounts was doing nicely.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The Times tries very hard to misconstrue what we said about the insult to Mr. Hill in that committee meeting two years ago, trying to make us out an apologist for monopoly. It matters not, Mr. McKenzie, how much of a monopolist a man may be, that furnishes no excuse for such language as Mr. Canning used to him. Mr. Canning was greatly incensed at the exhorbitant railroad charges, but that was no reason that he should forget himself so far as to use language unbecoming a gentleman and a representative of this great district. The Times knows that as well as we do, but could not forbear to use what it considered an opportunity to injure THE JOURNAL by a mean little low-lived fling like that. THE JOURNAL was fighting the Monopoly long before the Times young man was born—into the newspaper world—and all the Times can say can have no influence one way or the other.

We can save you 33⅓ per cent on all goods purchased in our line. Look us over and be convinced.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Frank Adams passed through on the down train Saturday, en route for Minneapolis. He spent the summer on the western slope, visiting San Francisco, Tacoma, Seattle, Portland and other places of note. He was a member of the Portland club which cleaned out everything it met until it met its Waterloo in the Willamette club, being beaten by a scratch by it. Frank says the loss of his mill broke Bigham all up and he has been doing little of anything since. He saw Bob Houston at work on a barge for H. M. Pierce, who is doing a big lumber business. He saw Tom Box, who now owns a third interest in a grocery store. L. O'Brien has plenty of mason work at $5 per day. He saw W. H. Jennings, at 7:05 on Monday morning, Oct. 1st, standing near his large shingle mill, anxiously looking for the appearance of his engineer, who had not shown up yet. Says Jennings is coining wealth in shingles, (is using New York oil as a lubricator,) and is as happy as a clam at high tide—has struck oil this time. Frank met Mrs. Box and the children at the Glazier house, half way to Tacoma, on Wednesday noon. The trains met there and took dinner, and thus he had a good opportunity for a little chat. Says Mrs. B. was enduring the journey nicely. Frank will remain in St. Paul this winter or, as he said, "until after the shower." Says the winter rain had set in and it would rain without let up until next spring. He thinks by the way people are pouring into that country everything must soon be largely overdone. He may join the Portland's next season.

Wheat fell off a bit Wednestay $1.08 for No. 1 Hard.

Andrew Absalomson came over from the Forks on Tuesday evening to visit friends preparatory to a trip to Tacoma. He expects to leave for that place Friday or Saturday.

Let no one forget the Institute next week. Unless all signs fail it is going to be the greatest gathering of teachers Polk County has ever had.

Uncle Dan'l Cameron was in from Willewater this week. He has sold his place to Mr. Erskine but does not intend to leave the country.

I. U. Jennings has bought the Carey elevator and is prepared to buy all grades of wheat and barley and give the farmers an honest deal. If they will bring him samples of their grain he will give them pointers that will be of advantage to them. [24-tf

Prof. Casey was up on Friday evening. There is blood on the moon. He alighted firmly from the train, and in a calm, dignified manner, peculiarly his own when he feels that way, walked deliberately from the depot to—Cowings, by the back way, where he was seen to purchase a—revolver. He was overheard to exclaim as he gazed firmly into the open—barrel: "Come off, (Mc) Duff (y) and d(oggone)d be he who &c." There is blood on the moon.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

H. G. Palmer was in the city on Saturday night. Mr. Palmer is engaged in the butter and egg business at Waterloo, Iowa. He says that business is a mine of wealth to the Iowa farmers, and he thinks in time this country will be extensively engaged in it. He says the conditions are far more favorable here than there, owing to climatic reasons, if nothing more, the nights there being sultry and hot, unfavorable to keeping butter, and our native grasses are peculiarly adapted to making good butter. He thinks the time is not far distant when Polk County will be as noted for her excellent butter as she now is for her her superior wheat.

To-Night.

Maj. T. M. Newson will speak at McKinnon's Hall by special request of the fire department. All are invited and especially the members of the Grand Army. Never mind your pocket book on this occasion, as the lecture is free.

Beltrami Telaugraphs.

Mrs. Darrow, of Ohio, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Herriott, for some time, left Saturday evening for home,

H. B. Budd, of this place, will buy wheat this fall at Borup for Thorpe, Stowell & Co.

Many people around here will feel sad when they read of the death of A. S. Tompson, who for a number of years carried on the photograph business here. May He who doeth all things well comfort his family in their bereavement.

The new elevator here is nearly completed.

A daughter to Mrs. D. Fulton. Mother and child doing well and father very happy.

For the past two days prairie fires have been raging northeast of here. No damage reported yet.

Jacob Ragadahl says he was in Crookston, Saturday.

The teachers in districts No. 53 and 67 will close their schools next week and attend the institute. EDNA.

Taken Up,

Came to my place, on section 30, town of Louisville, on or about Oct. 4th, one black broncho about three or four years old. Owner is requested to call, pay charges and take it away.
[25-27] CYRILLE BEAUCHENE.

Strayed.

From the undersigned, about five weeks since, a brown and white spotted setter, with steel collar on, license check No. 39. I will pay $10 for his return.
[25-27] FRANK GRAVEL.

Strayed.

On Saturday afternoon from Crookston a dark grey colt six months old. He was seen following a team about 8:30. The finder is requested to return the colt to the owner, Theodore Greenhalgh, Crookston, or at T. H. Bjoin's livery stable. [25-27]

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Bernt Berntson and Peter Smidesang, under the firm name of Berntson & Smidesang, is this day dissolved, and that J. L. Johnson assumes the business on the part of Bernt Berntson and assumes all the indebtedness and will collect all debts of the business on the part of said Bernt Berntson, under the firm name of Johnson & Smidesang.
Dated Sept. 21, 1888.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS

VOCAL MUSIC.

Miss Minnie Ayers desires classes in vocal music. Classes are being formed, and all who wish instruction will please call on her at once, at the residence of W. W. Ayers, on Ash St., for terms, &c. [24-26]

A Snap.

M. R. Brown offers 100 lots, near the business portion of the city at figures that will give the purchaser a chance make a good thing. Look into this and beconvinced.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to.

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M. R. BROWN.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

Stewart & Laurence,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

HARDWARE,

BAKER STEEL BARBED WIRE.

JEWETT'S STOVES AND RANGES,

Plymouth Binding Twine

OPERA HOUSE!

Friday, October 12.

Positive Production of the Latest and Greatest New York success,

"CHIP O'THE OID BLOCK,"

An Original, Startling, Musical, Farcical Comedy-Drama, indroducing those Eminent Mirth Makers,

SCOTT E. MILL,

The Dashing, Pretty, Fascinating Little Queen of Singing Comediennes,

MISS JESSIE BONSTEELE,

Together with the same Select Coetrie of Comedians and Dramatic Artists that made the big hit in New York last April and May.

E. D. STAIR, - - - - MANAGER.

A Great Play! A Great Cast!
New Scenery! New Effects!
Latest Songs! Difficult Dances!
Comical Marches! Mirthfvl Melodies?

A Great Drama and a Funny, Very Funny Comedy, radiating with Sparkling, Original Music, Vocal Gems, Novel Features and Amusing Oddities.

CONDENSED N. Y. PRESS OPINIONS:

Sun: "An Instataneous hit."
World: "The best Comedy in years."
Herald: "A charming performance."
Clipper: "A great piece and a big hit."
Journal: "It was elegant, mingling humor and emotion."
N. Y. Music and Drama: "Walls of the theatre shaken with laughter."

Prices 25, 50 and 75 cts.

Seats at Berthiaume Jewelry Co's, on Robert street.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston. [16-tf.]

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

TO RENT.

My hotel and furniture, or will sell the furniture. Apply on premises at Carman. Z. DAOUST.

Call and Examine

THE NICE STOCK OF

Fall Clothing

FOR

GENTS'

AND

YOUTHS'

AT THE

BOSTON

ONE PRICE Clothing Store,

At Prices LOWER than ever before quoted.

The Monarch Shirt, the best fitting, most fashionable and cheapest shirt in the market, found only at the Boston One Price Clothing House.

☞ We guarantee a perfect fit and satisfaction, being merchant tailors we can make any ready-made suit fit you or make you one that will.

Our stock is all new and complete and we are bound to sell it all this season if bargains are any inducement to buyers.

Before you purchase we invite you to call, look us over, and let us quote you prices. Remember the place,

Boston One Price Clothing Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Street.

Mossefin & Lindell,
Proprietors.

At Last.

After Many Years of Waiting THE

DULUTH & WINNIPEG R. R. Will Be Built.

THE CONTRACT

For Grading to the Mississippi River Let to Responsible Parties who are to Complete it this Fall.

On Friday, Mr. E. D. Childs returned from Chicago where he had been to attend a directors meeting of the Duluth & Winnipeg R. R., at which meeting more important work was done than ever before in the history of that road, as the contract to grade to the Mississippi River was let, the work to be done before Jan. 1st '89. It is the intention of the company to push the work to completion as rapidly as possible. The road will run via Crookston and Fisher north to the boundary line and will be ready for business one year from now if men and money can accomplish it. Men will be kept at work clearing the right of way all winter or until that work is completed through the wooded country, ties will be got out and everything in readiness for lively work all along the line next spring, and by next fall Crookston will see what she has long waited and hoped for direct communication with Duluth. Let us hear no more croaking in the future but let us all now take hold with a will to place our city where she belongs in the ranks of the foremost cities of the state, for now dawns the day we have so long and patiently longed for.

Evidently Skipped.

Mr. E. D. Childs is just now very much interested as to the whereabouts of Frank V. Lytle who don't seem to be in the country neither is the wheat he raised this year. It seems that by his contract with Childs & Co., for a section of land, he was to deliver a certain quantity of wheat this year. Mr. C. had advanced $500 to pay his threshing bills and the next thing he knew Frank had gone, also the wheat, leaving the men unpaid. It has a very bad look.

How's This.

The Times howls for free wool in order that the poor laborer may have cheap clothing. In that same paper is an advertisement of "500 ALL WOOL suits at $8 each!" Comment is unnecessary.

Look out for Them.

It has been the custom of the democrats, just before election when too late to show their falsehood to spring a lot of campaign lies against the republican candidates in hopes to catch a few votes by the deception. It was so in the case of the Morey letter, which, no doubt deceived many, causing them to vote against Blaine, and so it will no doubt be in this campaign. In fact we have pretty good authority for the prediction that already they are preparing a lot of stuff to be launched on the eve of election. A story that has to wait until too late for the other side to offer anything in rebuttal is only for campaign effect and is unworthy of any confidence whatever. Do not be deceived by them.

Following is the list of grand and petit jurors drawn to serve at the next term of district court, viz:

GRAND JURORS.

John Tagley.
Charles Lanzevin.
John E. Johnson.
Felix Fournet
Michael McGrare.
M. W. Jenson.
Henry Bennemuth.
W. A. Sorolled.
R. O. Davis.
C. W. Kimberly.
Ole Hoven.
Ira Jacobs.
Henry Nolan.
Herman Wold.
A. A. Ledeboer.
James Gilmour.
Levi S. Myers.
Peter Gannaw.
M. R. Brown.
George Easby.
B. Oppegaard.
Harry Ives.
Duncan Bain.

PETIT JURORS.

John Flesch.
James McDonald.
Peter Bonking.
B. D. Way.
Fred Tlelt.
A. F. Buse.
Joseph Dastal.
S. Kjolsang.
John A. Cochran.
Knut S. Anker.
Richard Hewet.
Ole Harveson.
E. K. Overland.
John Gilbert.
Charles Bassard.
James McMahon.
R. T. Webster.
O. T. Berge.
John Hebert.
O. B. Dahl.
James Robertson.
John A. Hardy.
Michael Biver.
John Hanna.

Communicated.

SANDERS, Oct. 8, 1888.

ED. JOURNAL: It is a matter of great importance to whom we trust the education of our children, whether he be a teacher or the superintendent. "As the teacher is, so will the school be." The same term may be applied to the superintendent in regard to both the schools and the teachers; he is a teacher, and the principal. The teacher's deportment should be such that his influence will be great over the young for all that is good, noble and elevating. He should be a man whose very thoughts are worthy of imitation, in fact a perfect model of the virtues. His every word and act should tell his pupils and patrons that he possesses the true spirit of morality and christianity. At the pending election the superintendent's destiny in politics for the next two years is determined. A man upon whom we could depend ought to be elected. I have been under the supervision of five different superintendents, but have not seen one who labored so faithfully and impartially for the benefit and improvement of the schools as our present worthy superintendent. He has a large experience in school affairs and capable for his office. He ought to be elected by an overwhelming majority.
O. T. TANBERG.

Crumdodger's Partner.

On the Fourth of July a little episode occurred in San Antonio, Texas, which is calculated to shake the reader's faith in the existence of such a thing as human gratitude and make him believe that friendship is a myth, and that the only bosom friends are the warm chest protector and the affectionate porous plaster.

Pat Murphy is the proprietor of the Little Gem restaurant on Soledad street. Not long since he leased a man named Crumdodger to act as waiter in his restaurant. Although very green, Crumdodger was not a colored waiter. He was a "sallow complected" white man, whose only claim to personal beauty was a pair of long, emaciated legs that had curves in them like the delivery of a professional base ball pitcher. He also owned a long nose, so sharp at the end that it would have disemboweled a fly to alight on it. But Crumdodger had a kind and sympathetic heart for his fellow-man, and that is what got him into trouble: Murphy rented Crumdodger on probation and $7 a week; he was also allowed to become, free of charge, the sepulcher of as much hash as his system called for.

On the Fourth of July Murphy, like a patriotic Irishman that he is, took part in the parade, leaving Crumdodger superintendent and viceroy of the hostelrie. As usual, whenever Murphy was away, Crumdodger became soaked with the idea that he was the sole proprietor of the Little Gem restaurant, and that Murphy was only a little dog tied behind the wagon. About half-past twelve, the usual time for business people in San Antonio to telescope their food, there was quite a brilliant coterie in the restaurant. Some of the guests were inserting food into their conversational apertures, while others were using their facial gashes to swear at Crumdodger for his slowness, which was truly monumental.

Just at this crisis a stranger entered and requested food, which he apparently needed to prolong animal life. His appearance indicated him to be a middle-aged tramp, but he had all the modern improvements. He did not impress the guests favorably, and Judge Noonan, who is very neat in his personal attire, thought that the stranger, as a sanitary measure, ought to be fired out of a mortar loaded with carbolic acid. Handsome Colonel Anton Adam, another guest, intimated that the tramp was so ugly that he ought to sleep twenty hours a day to give his features a rest, while a New York drummer said he would be willing to gamble that even a Jersey woman would run from the intruder.

Crumdodger, in his exalted position as crown prince of the beanery, turned fiercely on the tramp and was on the verge of giving him a complimentary ride out of the door on the prow of his boot, when he paused—a look of recognition flashed across his face—and a moment later the guests were treated to a Damon and Pythias tableau, with no blue lights, but real tears.

"Why, Bunge! Old fell! For heaven's sake where did you come from? how glad I am to see you!" and Crumdodger wiped real tears from his eyes with the mop rag.

"Haw! Haw!" roared the tramp, "yer kin jest bet I'm glad ter see yer. For two days I've had nothing ter eat. Yer can't imagine the feeling I've got here," patting himself where his watchpocket ought to be.

"Just sit down here, Bunge old boy, and browse away until every durned wrinkle in that coat is filled out. I'll show you the kind of a friend I am. I'm like muscilage—I stick to prosperity and adversity," replied Crumdodger.

It was not necessary for Bunge to refer this invitation to any committee, as it was promptly accepted in the spirit in which it was tendered. On this subject Bunge was a unit.

Crumdodger carefully put the vag's cane—a large bludgeon covered with a large crop of adult wens—in a corner, and hung his subterfuge for a hat on a nail, removing a gentleman's new shiny stovepipe hat to the floor to make room for it, into which as absent-minded reporter of the local paper in which the Little Gem ad. appeared expectorated copiously at intervals.

"Waiter," roared Colonel Anton Adam, pounding on the table with the handle of his knife, "when am I going to get that beefsteak and onions I ordered an hour ago? I can't stay here all the afternoon. You must have an idea that because I am a public official my time is of no value."

"Yes," said Judge Noonan, mildly, "and, waiter, if that fried chicken is done I would like to tackle it. A woman could get ready to go to the theater in the time it takes you to fill an order."

Crumdodger left his new found friend, and going in the rear of the screen behind which the mysteries of the cuisine are ambushed, soon returned with a tray of beefsteak and onions, fried chicken and other things calculated to quell the demon hunger in his lair. Colonel Adam's mouth was watering with hunger, and he smiled as pleasantly as a man who rips open an envelope in which a check is inclosed, and tucking his napkin under his chin he squared himself for action. Judge Noonan also looked wistfully at the approaching feast, and wore an expression such as is sometimes seen on the face of the man who finds a dime in his last year's vest.

They were surprised, however, when Crumdodger sailed past them with uplifted tray and a "not-forget-you" look on his face, and place the viands before the friend of his youth, his old chum, Bunge, who proceeded to pull himself over the supplies hand over fist, as it were.

With a single effort Crumdodger's chum retired Colonel Anton Adam's steak from circulation, and a moment later he warehoused all the sweet potatoes in sight. At the same time he converted his throat into a miniature Niagara by flushing his bronchial tubes with a large pitcher of milk.

"Gents, that grub of yours will be ready after a while. Don't be impatient; no use lacerating your clothes. The world wasn't made in a minute and a half," said Crumdodger to the exasperated devotees of beef-stake and fried chicken.

"Talk about gall," said Colonel Anton Adam through his teeth, "this beats anything I ever saw. Julius Cæsar wrote that all Gaul was divided into three parts, but this confounded waiter seems to have gotten it all, undivided; and, as for his friend, when it comes to upholstering his digestive parlors with our dinners, he seems to be somewhat of an enthusiast."

"Glad his seedy friend isn't twins," remarked Judge Noonan, eyeing Bunge, "otherwise we would have to fasten tin bills to our noses and take our chances with the hens in scratching gravel for angle-worms. I, for one, am going across the street to the Delmonico."

"So am I," replied Colonel Adam, and their coat-tails fluttered mournfully as they passed out of the door.

"By the eternal gods!" yelled an undertaker, whose patience had given out, although he generally takes things coolly, "the boss shall hear of this in fifteen minutes. I won't stand it;" and kicking over his chair he left for the Alamo Plaza in search of Pat Murphy, who had on previous occasions come very near furnishing him with business.

Incidentally it may be mentioned that Murphy was a fighter from way back and when he remonstrated with a man it meant six months in a hospital with careful nursing.

After Bunge had gorged himself until he was out of danger of suffocation, he leisurely walked out, picking his teeth, without as much as thanking his benefactor. As Bunge went out the front door, a man in plug hat and regalia and fire in his eye, darted into the back door. It was Murphy, the real boss of the restaurant, who had been informed of the debauchery going on in his establishment, and had hurried back to straighten things out, particularly Crumdodger.

There was a sound of revelry by day. People passing imagined a ward meeting was in session inside. Thuds, cries of pain and crude profanity with an imported accent floated out into the street, and at last out came Crumdodger. Most of his pleasant expression had been knocked off his face before he could get out. It is difficult to describe the evolutions of the kind hearted waiter after he was on the sidewalk. He acted as if he was in a hurry to see somebody on the opposite side of the street, but owing to a kick by Murphy he came near frescoeing a convenient telegraph pole with his brains. However, he contented himself with simply encrusting it with a few of his front teeth. He then collapsed into an assortment of arms and legs, but he pulled himself together and sought to tear himself away. A jeering crowd gathered, at the head of which was his dear chum, Bunge, whose loud "haw! haw!" could be heard over all others.

Poor Crumdodger managed to get to his feet and started down the street, closely followed by Murphy (who was still pounding him), and a large crowd, among which—despite his heavy dinner—waddled Bunge, who occasionally prodded his benefactor with his stick, in spite of the "et tu Brute" glances of the aforesaid wretched Crumdodger. With every punch of his warty stick the overfed bum yelled:

"Slug him! Slug the bow-legged hash-slinger! Don't be particklar where you smash him! He's got no friends! Break his face!" etc., etc.,

Poor Crumdodger was finally rescued from Bunge and the rest of the mob by the police and locked up, all of which goes to show, as I have already intimated, that gratitude is one of the lost arts, and that he who expects to find any of it in a tramp might as well search for a tear in the eye of a darning needle.

ALEX. E. SWEET.

A Pretty Lively "Microbe."

A Mr. Clark called on Inspector Byrnes recently with a letter he had received from Jacksonville, Fla., and which contained a yellow insect, which the writer a druggist, described as a "yellow-fever microbe," adding: "It circled in front of my store and made an attack upon several prominent citizens, and I send it to you as a curiosity."

Mr. Clark became alarmed and sent it to headquarters at once. A sergeant-detective piloted Mr. Clark over to Dr. Edson's office and desired the chief of the bureau of contagious deseases to explain the relation this parasite bore to the dreadful scourge which has wrought such sad havoc in Florida. Dr. Edson examined the "microbe" beneath a powerful microscope and pronounced it to be a full-fledged yellow hornet.—New York World.

Tried to Trade Wives!

An Indianapolis special to the Philadelphia Press says:

"In a divorce suit filed at Lafayette the plaintiff, Lena Christoffer, alleged that three months after marriage her husband went on a spree and made a trade to sell his wife to Jacob Demerly. In return Christopher was to recive Demerly's wife. The trade was perfectly satisfactory until a few days afterward, when Demerly called at the house and Christoffer attempted to deliver the property.

"The plaintiff refused to be delivered, and this so angered the husband that he threatened to kill her if she did not leave the house. In great fear she left the premises and has since continued to reside with an aunt. The defendant is quite wealthy and his wife an intelligent and a rather prepossessing woman."

A Bird of Good Omen.

Territorial Enterprise.

Vincent Scappatura, the man who a week or two ago wandered away from a party engaged in surveying a route for the Salt Lake and Los Angeles railroad, and was alone for four days in the Pahranagat desert, Eastern Nevada, is now safe with his relatives in Salt Lake City. For four days before he was rescued he remained near a small spring and had a scant allowance of water only on which to sustain life. He found shelter from the sun in the shadow of a shelving rock about a thousand feet above his spring.

The spring was intermittent in its flow. One day he could hardly collect enough water to fill his canteen. The third day he suffered much from hunger. He tried to eat a species of cactus, but could not swallow it. He had been sick and weak before he was lost, and the fourth day made up his mind that he could go down to the spring no more.

The night before a pack of coyotes howled about the rock under which he lay, and one of the animals came quite near and looked at him. Scappatura says: "The grim thought came that he was making calculations on eating me shortly."

On the fourth day when he was thinking about the several fasting cranks, and wondering how long he would last, a little bird came to him. It settled down on the rock near him and gave him a song.

He then felt that help was coming and that he would be rescued that day. He kept a bright outlook, and as the day wore on saw a black object far away on the desert. Presently he could make out two men on a buckboard and behind them a man on horseback. They drove to the spring and halted to cook a meal. Scappatura felt that he was saved.

As he rose and started down the face of the mountain the little bird again came into his mind and he turned to look for it. It was seated on the shelving rock under which he had lain, and fluttering its wings.

The men had come out in search of Scappatura, and they took him to Hiko, Lincoln county, and cared for him until he was able to travel. He will always believe that the little bird came to tell him to keep a bright lookout for the help that was coming.

His Just Wrath.

Editorials in the Hickory Fork Sentinel: "It has come to our ears that the Rev. John Horn, during a prayer before his congregation at Elk Creek Church recently, made some very uncomplimentary and uncalled-for remarks in regard to the editor of this paper. He prayed that our paper might wither as it falls from the press and that the hand that writes its editorials might be paralyzed. Now, here is the reason why Mr. Horn uttered such a prayer: Last year he came out as candidate for justice of the peace. We had nothing against him, although he is a Methodist and we a Baptist, and would have supported him, but when we asked him to put his announcement in our paper he hemmed and hawed, and that, too, after we had offered him the half-rate which we usually extend to the clergy. Then we told him that if he would give us $3 we would print his announcement. What did he do? He wrote out a lot of notices and stuck them up on trees. Could an American citizen brook such an insult? We think not. Is a citizen of this great commonwealth called upon to bear such contempt? We do not think he is: so, with the pen of just retribution, we, 'pricked this bull calf till he roared again.' We threw ourselves into the campaign; we in the language of Logan chief, the Mingoes, glutted our vengeance. We saw the reverend gentleman defeated, and then we quietly sought our humble abode. Now, this man must run us into one of his prayers. He must hold us up before a congregation and persuade his hearers to look upon us with contempt. Pray on, weak vessel, covered with the rust of iniquity—pray on, for the prayers of the wicked are of no avail, but if ever you come near us, you gobbler-headed hypocrite, we'll give you a kicking that will appeal to every ungodly joint in your body."—Arkansaw Traveler.

A Stolen Secret.

The following anecdote is told in English Mechanic: There used to be, close to Temple Bar, in London, an old chemist's shop. The proprietor of it in days gone by, enjoyed the monopoly of making citric acid. More favorably circumstanced than other secret manufacturers, his was a process that required no assistance. He employed no workmen. Experts came to sample and assort and bottle his products. They never entered his laboratory. The mystic operations by which he grew rich were confined to himself. One day having locked the doors and blinded the windows sure, as usual, our chemist went home. A chimney-sweep, or boy disguised as such, wide awake in chemistry, was on the watch. Following the secret-keeper so far on his way to Charing Cross as to be sure he would not return that day, the sooty philosopher hied rapidly back to Temple Bar, ascended the low building, dropped down the chimney-flue, saw all he wanted and returned, carrying with him the mystery of making citric acid. The monopoly of the inventor was gone. A few months after, and the price was reduced by four-fifths. The poor man was heart-broken, and died shortly afterwards ignorant of the trick by which he had been victimized. Like Miss Tabitha Bramble, when informed that the thunder had spoiled two barrels of beer in her cellar, he might have said, "How the thunder should get there when the cellar was double locked, I can't understand."

DAKOTA JOTTINGS.

The number of arrests made by the city marshal of Huron during the past year is 228.

Sioux Falls now has a Chinese store stocked wholly with goods from the flowery kingdom.

Merchants at Deadwood complain on account of the mutilated coin that is in circulation in that city.

Douglas county farmers say that the blackbirds are very plenty and are doing great damage to corn fields.

It is understood that Larchwood wants a paper bad enough to give $300 bonus, 400 subscribers besides and erect a building for the office.

Suit for an alleged debt of $1 has been commenced in a court at Deadwood. The party sueing states that it is for principle and not principal.

The La Grace Courier hints that there is a small fortune waiting for the man who has sufficient enterprise to start a lime-kiln in that vicinity.

A large mountain lion is terrorizing the inhabitants in the vicinity of Boulder park, near Deadwood. No one ventures forth at night without a gun.

James Miller, accused of passing a forged check on a merchant in Grand Forks, admitted his guilt recently and was sent to jail in default of $1,000 bail.

It leaks out in well informed political circles that the confirmation of Judge Templeton by the senate is not likely to follow soon. His nomination is said to be hung up.

Somewhere in the neighborhood of thirty residents of Bismarck are reported to be thinking seriously of going to China with Marquis de Mores and engaging with him in his gigantic railroad scheme.

The superintendent of the public schools at Sioux Falls has made his report for the month of September showing an attendance of 893 scholars, 738 of whom were neither absent nor tardy.

A Burleigh county farmer, who refused 85 cents per bushel for his wheat, says that considering the price which wheat will bring within two months the Missouri Valley has raised the biggest crop in its history this year.

George Devoe, near Yankton, recently thrashed his flax and by actual measurement the product yielded fifteen bushels to the acre. This is said to be the largest yield yet reported in Yankton county, and the flax is of the best quality.

A farmer near Lake Madison harvested a crop of rye this year from one acre of ground which yielded twelve bushels. The most remarkable part of the story is that he had never sown any rye on that piece of ground and is unable to account for the growth.

A five-foot vein of coal has been discovered on the farm of H. H. Brekke, living ten miles from Pierre. The coal is pronounced of a quality similar to the Hocking Valley. The vein is thirty feet deep and promises to supply all Dakota with cheap coal.

The Deadwood Pioneer makes this statement: "As an indication of the changed condition of business in Deadwood, a month ago only one man and boy were employed in the job printing department of the Pioneer. At present it requires five men and two boys to keep pace with the orders."

The Sioux Falls Press wants a hospital and by way of a starter remarks: "Physicians give it as their opinion that the coming winter will witness more sickness, suffering and destitution, and more demands, on the county for aid, than any previous year in the county's history. This ought to hurry the hospital matter along."

The Rapid City Republican makes the following prediction for the marble industries in the Hills: "The time is not far distant when the marble industry of the Hills will occupy one of the front seats. In quality the marble is not excelled by any marble of the same shade on the American continent. It takes a high polish and its color is rather pleasing to the eye.

Mrs. Sadie Stewart committed suicide near Aberdeen by drowning in a well. About a year ago she married a man employed in a ticket office at Wahpeton, and about three months afterwards learned that he had another wife so she left him. About two weeks ago she gave birth to a child. She was a lady of good education and pleasing address.

The Salvation army has decided to make a vigorous campaign in Bismarck during the session of the legislature. The officers of this army of reformers have written to Bismarck stating that as their finances would not warrant their sending a whole company they hoped that the local reform talent would furnish singers and exhorters for two meetings each day in the capitol building during the session.

Michael Lynch and James Rich of Manvel, were arrested for violating the local option law and had a hearing before Justice Sullivan. Both men were held to the grand jury and gave $500 bonds for their appearance. The local option law in this locality at least, is farcical. To-day there is a display of injunctions. The saloons are closed. To-morrow every rum dive is in full blast and doors wide open.

There has been a good deal of complaint against the Northern Pacific and the Manitoba roads, since it has been definitely ascertained that there will be a short wheat crop, because of the grain rates of these two roads. The roads and the commissioners have had several conferences in regard to the matter, and it is expected that arrangements will be made to bring about a reduction.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

E. M. Chown, a switchman in the Illinois Central yards at Cherokee, Iowa, caught his foot in a frog and was shoved along the track 100 feet by car wheels. His thigh and lower part of his body were terribly mangled and he died after seven hours' suffering. He leaves a widow and one child.

Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

A thirteen-year-old child of Xaver Raedi of Sleepy Eye, Minn., was drowned in the Cottonwood river. She had been out gathering grapes with other children, and, in crossing the river at the dam, fell in and was drowned before help could be summoned.

"I WISH I could find something that would cure galls and prevent the hair coming in white," is an expression frequently heard. Veterinary Carbolisalve will always do it. Sold by Druggists at 50 cents and $1.00.

Experience.

Teaches that certain vegetables exert in digestion a powerful influence on the blood; deficient nutrition is stimulated, the burdened current is unloaded, and poisons withheld from the parts which they polute and defile. This simple, natural action, purifying the blood, is promptly accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla, a skillful combination of such vegetable extracts, whose active qualities and native excellencies are concentrated by a process peculiar to itself, and found in no other preparation. Hood's Sarsaparilla does actually strain out impurities, removes obstructions, and opens the natural outlets of the system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.

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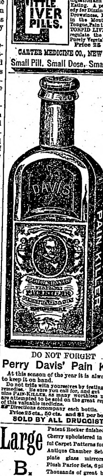
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.



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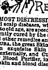

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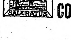

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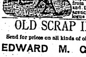

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THE GIRLS THAT ARE WANTED.

The girls that are wanted are good girls—
Good from the heart to the lips;
Pure as the lily is white and pure,
From its heart to its sweet leaf tips.

The girls that are wanted are home girls—
Girls that are mother's right hand,
That fathers and brothers can trust to,
And the little ones understand.

Girls that are fair on the hearthstone,
And pleasant when nobody sees;
Kind and sweet to their own folk,
Ready and anxious to please.

The girls that are wanted are wise girls
That know what to do and to say;
That drive with a smile or a soft word
The wrath of the household away.

The girls that are wanted are the girls of sense,
Whom fashion can never deceive;
Who can follow whatever is pretty,
And dare, what is silly, to leave.

The girls that are wanted are careful girls,
Who count what a thing will cost;
Who use with a prudent, generous hand,
But see that nothing is lost.

The girls that are wanted are girls with hearts;
They are wanted for mothers and wives;
Wanted to cradle in loving arms
The strongest and frailest of lives.

The clever, the witty, the brilliant girl,
They are very few, understand;
But, oh! for the wise, loving, home girls
There's a constant and steady demand.
—New York Ledger.

THE PERILS OF AUTHORSHIP.

Mildred's pretty face wore a new expression as she toyed with her teaspoon and tried to finish her roll and coffee. John had just left her for his office. They had been married three months, and the serious aspects of life were for the first time presenting themselves.

The problem of income and outgo had made a fair showing on paper. A small apartment—fuel and gas included—one servant, and with such loads of wedding presents, absolutely nothing to buy, they could actually save money. But, somehow, there were leaks which had not been considered, and ten dollars covered a much smaller amount in time and space than John or Mildred had supposed.

"I wish I could do something to help John," thought Mildred as she gazed abstractedly out of the window. "He has to work so hard," and gave a little sigh.

"What can I do?" she pondered. "What can I do?" she asked herself again and again, as with deft touch she straightened and arranged the dainty apartment.

Suddenly her face looked as if a door had opened and flooded it with sunlight.

"I know what I will do; I will write a story. I know I can if I try. People do not have to be so awfully clever to do that. It is a knack, not a talent. There is Mrs ——, who has made heaps of money; and her stories are only poor trash—all of them. John says so."

Before another hour had passed the outline of a plot was dancing in her excited young brain, and as soon as she could get the time she sat down with pad and sharpened pencil. Then came a pause. "How shall I begin?"

She drew little geometric figures on the margin of her paper as she reflected, her thoughts seeming to revolve in a circle, returning ever to the place from whence they started. Finally she wrote:

"In a small village on the banks of—"

"Oh, that is so commonplace. No; that will not do." And she tore off the first sheet of her pad and reflected again, then wrote:

"Frank Atwood was the only son of a—"

"No, no; that is too stupid," and the second sheet of the pad went into the waste paper basket.

She recalled what John had said of the superfluous first three pages, which might with benefit to most stories be eliminated—for John was a journalist and literary critic, and his standards and ideals were just on the measure of her own. So she thought with great deference of what he had said about tedious preambles.

"He is right," she said with decision. "It is the personal interest in the characters which we are looking for in reading a story. All that comes before that is tedious superfluity.

"I will dash right on with a letter from the heroine, which will at once explain the situation." So with the confidence which came from feeling herself at last on the right track, she wrote:

"'Dear Frank: I return herewith the letters, which of course I have now no right to keep. I need not tell you what it costs me.

"I have reflected much upon what you said yesterday, but I am at last resolved. I will not see you again. Any attempt to make me break this resolve will be fruitless. God knows you have only yourself to blame that this marriage has—'

"Please ma'am," said the cook, coming suddenly in upon the young authoress. "Please ma'am, the butcher is here. Will you come and see him and give the order yerself about havin' them chops frenched or whatever it is."

"Oh, what a bore," sighed Mildred. "I was just getting into the swing of it." And she left the manuscript upon her desk to be resumed later.

The matter of the chops disposed of there were other things requiring attention.

At last, however, she was at her desk again. She read over the letter with which her story opened to see how it sounded. "Really," said she, "I think that starts off very well," and then she took up the broken thread. "Only yourself to blame that this marriage has—" A violent ringing at the telephone again broke the current. "Hallo," said our young novelist.

"Mildred, is that you?"

"Yes, is it you, Alice?"

"Yes. Mamma does not feel very well and wishes you to take luncheon with us. She has sent the carriage. Be ready to come soon as it arrives." Obviously no more authorship today. So slipping her paper into her desk she departed.

Now John was a nice sort of a fellow. But we may as well acknowledge at once that he was not so heroic, nor so wise, nor so infallible an authority as his wife supposed.

She had taken the outline of the real John, touched it up with the glowing colors of her imagination and out of it had made an ideal John, which while it bore a strong resemblance to the real was nevertheless largely a work of art.

But, after subtracting these additions from the real, there was still left a very excellent fellow, with good talents, which he was using with rather brilliant effectiveness in journalism and various kinds of literary work, who was adoringly fond of his wife, and had not yet recovered from his surprise at his excessive good fortune in possessing that much coveted treasure—for whom he had contended, with many others, in those anxious days of courtship. And now—there she was at home, waiting for him, while he was urging his brain to the top of its speed, and driving his quill in eager haste, thinking only of what it would bring for him to lay at her feet.

Mildred was right in thinking he felt anxious at times, for things did not always turn out as he hoped. And he oftentimes felt disheartened when he thought that with the fullest measure of success which he could achieve his profession could never yield what so peerless a wife as Mildred deserved. For, of course, he had with his imagination retouched the real Mildred too.

The new purpose of authorship brought a great light and hope into Mildred's life. She felt important—indeed that she was much more important than people was aware. That she was carrying a very large secret—that if John only knew!

Then she pictured to herself his reading her story, possibly reviewing it. After he has written all kinds of nice things about it I will tell him I am the author; or—or and her heart turned cold and sick—what if he should say it was trash? For of course, like other good critics, John was seldom pleased. If things were all excellent, what would be the need of critics? So he had cultivated the art of discovering flaws in what seemed to ordinary readers pure gems. He had developed rather a talent for pilloring people in a single terse phrase, and was much valued for his skill in beating down with the editorial club tender young aspirants who were trying to make themselves heard. This sounds brutal. But he was only professionally brutal. In his personal characteristics none could be more tender or sympathetic.

Mildred knew of this caustic vein and believed it too—as she did also of John's attributes and gifts—"but," she thought, "if he should say any of those dreadful things about me; what should I do? I should never—never—tell him."

And so during the entire day she thought and planned. New intricacies of plot suggesting themselves—vivid and interesting scenes coming before her stimulated imagination.

Her mother urged her remaining and sending for her husband to dine with them. Her secret desire was to return, but she looked at her mother's wistful face and had not the heart to refuse. She would stay and send for John.

That gentleman arrived at home at the usual hour. As he put his latchkey into the door he smiled thinking of the quick ear which was listening for it, and of the pretty apparition which would meet him in the hall. "By jove," he thought, "what a lucky fellow I am."

But the expected figure did not come to meet him. He was conscious of a little chill of disappointment, and still more as he wandered through the rooms and found all silent and deserted.

He rang for the maid.

"Where is your mistress?"

"She is out, sir. There's a note, sir, somewhere," and she looked anxiously about. "Oh, it is on her desk," said she with returning memory, starting to go for it.

"No matter, I will get it," and John turned his impatient steps to ards his wife's room.

There was no note on the desk and quite naturally he opened the lid. His eyes were riveted upon the words before him.

Dear Frank: I return herewith the letters which I have no longer any right to keep. I need not tell you what it costs me—

He felt as if his blood were turned into ice.

I have reflected much upon what you said yesterday—

"Yesterday!"—John felt as if he were going mad. "Yesterday!"—and he had so trusted her! The room had grown black and a great sledge hammer was beating in his brain, but he read on——upon what you said yesterday, but I am at last resolved. I will not see you again. Any attempt to make me break this resolve will be fruitless. God knows you have only yourself to blame that this marriage has—

John stood for a few moments as if turned into stone, his face blanched, his muscles tense. Then a ray of hope seemed to come to him. "There is no signature; it is not hers." He looked again. How could he doubt it? He knew too well the turn of every letter. He was alternately livid with rage and choking with grief. His dream of happiness vanished. Something like a curse came from between his closed teeth.

"She loves this man, and she meets him and tells him so, and only yesterday. Oh, it is too horrible! too horrible!" He buried his face in his hands and groaned. "I shall go away; I shall never—" At that moment the telephone bell rang. He took no notice of it. "I shall never—" Again it rang long and loud. What should he do? There was no one else to answer it; he must go. So he said huskily, "Hello!"

Mildred's silvery voice replied, "John, is that you?"

The situation was shocking. How could he reply?—but—there was no time for reflection. He knew that the Central Office would share all his confidences through that infernal piece of black walnut and ebony. So he said: "Yes."

"Why do you not come? Dinner is waiting for you."

How well he knew the pretty inflexion of that voice!

"I wish no dinner—I am going away—good-bye."

It might have been the conventional telephonic "good-bye," or it might contain a profounder meaning.

The effect at the other end of the line cannot be described. Ten minutes later a cab drove furiously up to the door of the Apartment House, and Mildred, with white face and fast beating heart, rushed into the room, and would have rushed into John's arms if he had let her.

"You are going away?" she said breathlessly.

"You are a clever actress," said that gentleman repulsing her intended embrace.

"A what?" said she, amazed. "John, what's the—"

"A very clever actress," said he quite as if she had not spoked, "but hereafter we will have a more perfect understanding and you need not trouble yourself."

"Why, John," said she, "have you lost your senses?"

"No; on the contrary, I have recovered them. I am no longer a dupe. I was fool enough to think you—"

"John, for God's sake tell me what this means!"

"Oh, Mildred! Mildred!" said he breaking down utterly. "Why did you not tell me like an honest woman that you loved some one else?"

"John, you know. I—"

"Stop!" said he. "Stop! do not stain your soul with any more falsehood."

"You need not have married me," went on the wretched man. "God knows I wish you had not."

She tried to put her arms about him as he paced to and fro in rapid strides, but he pushed her away angrily. "No, no more of that. That has lost its charm."

Mildred burst into tears.

"I never—would—have—believed—you would be—so—truel," sobbed she. "What—have I done?"

"Done?" shouted the exasperated man, "done? Why, you have spoiled the life of an honest man, who doted on you, believed in you—like a trusting fool—who would have risked his life on your honesty—"

"Stop," said Mildred, and she gathered herself up to a fuller height than John's eyes had ever before beheld in her. She too was angry now.

"If you have charges to make I demand that they be definite, and not in base innuendo. You are very cruel and also very insulting to me. I shall not remain in this house to-night; nor return to it until you have apologized." And she swept from the room and from John's astonished sight.

A moment later he heard the messenger call, then heard his wife give an order for a cab, then saw her packing a handbag. He intended doing the same things himself. But somehow having her do them was infinitely harder to bear.

Mildred was very angry. "Not a thing of his," she said to herself as she stripped off her rings and gathered her trinkets. "My purse, too," she thought and went to the desk to find it. Her husband had been watching for this. He knew she would try to secure that letter.

"Ah," said he, "you are a little too late. You should have thought of that before."

These, to his unmeaning words, uttered with much concentrated bitterness, made her seriously doubt his sanity. She looked at him curiously. How else could she construe this incomprehensible fury? She pursued, the thought had calmed her resentment. She went to his side, placed her hand kindly on his arm. "My dear John," said she, "will you explain to me what all this means?"

He felt touched, and oh, how he longed to take her to his heart; but that could never be again.

"Will you first explain to me," he answered, trying to be hard and cold; "explain to me where you were yesterday?"

"Certainly he is mad," she thought, and she tried to be very calm.

"Ah, yes," he went on. "You can look very innocent, but, woman, look at that," and with tragic gesture he held up the paper.

Mildred looked at it bewildered; then she read, "Dear Frank." A gleam of light first came into her face, and gradually deepened into an expression of interest and amusement. She understood it all.

John looked to see her crushed, despairing and penitent; and instead he witnessed this unaccustomed, this extraordinary, change; and laughter—peal after peal of silvery laughter—rang through the rooms. She tried to speak, but could not.

John in his turn began to think she was mad.

At last, with tears rolling down her cheeks, not from grief this time, she said:

"Oh, you dear silly—silly thing. Oh, you dear goose—that's my story—and I was going to surprise you—and bring you ever—ever so much money—and now you have gone—and spoiled—" and here she began to cry in earnest. "And—you—have—said—such—cruel—cruel—"

Her sobs, together with John's great enfolding arms, stifled the rest. "Oh, my angel, my angel, I have been such a brute. Can you ever forgive me?"

That was what John said, but this pen refuses to attempt the portrayal of what he felt. He had been a willing and a loving slave before, and now he was in addition a penitent and crest-fallen one besides. And so his chains were riveted anew.

As hinted before, John had a professional character quite distinct from his domestic one. This duality affords a much needed outlet to perturbed spirits; hence as he turned towards his office the next morning an ominously stern look came into his face.

The unfortunate man whose first book he reviewed that day never suspected that the savage criticism which very nearly threw him into a nervous fever, and quite into despair, was almost entirely inspired by the misadventures just related.

H. A.

Our Wealth and Our Army.

As regards wealth the United States ranks first among the nations of the world. In revenue France, Great Britain and Ireland and Germany are ahead of her, placing this country fourth. In expenditure she ranks eight. In the amount of debt France, the United Kingdom, Russia and Italy are far ahead of this country. In regard to commerce only three nations, the United Kingdom, Germany and France are ahead of us. The United States have more miles of railroad and telegraph lines than any other nation and the value of American manufactures is greater than that of any other nation. The army of the United States if placed on a war footing would be excelled in numbers by only one nation in the world, France. On a peace footing the army of this country ranks below Russia, Italy, China, France, Germany, Austria, India, the United Kingdom, Turkey, Spain, Switzerland, Holland, Mexico, Belgium, Sweden, Japan, Denmark, Portugal, the Dutch East Indies and Persia. This by a singular anomaly, the richest country in the world, keeps a smaller standing army than the Dutch East Indies and many impoverished and unimportant countries. She has no effective coast fortifications and only three modern ships of war.

THE FARM.

Some Good Recipes.

Baked Steak.—Place a steak in a shallow pan, season with salt and pepper and a few slices of onions, cover with another pan and bake three-quarters of an hour. The onions may be omitted if the flavor is disagreeable.

Tomato Sauce.—Cook one-half can tomatoes, one slice onion one bay leaf and one sprig parsley together for ten minutes. Strain. Melt one tablespoonful butter, add one tablespoonful flour, pour on slowly the the strained tomato; season with salt and pepper.

Stewed hog's head.—Parboil and split, remove the bones, lay the head open and fill up with dressing, sew up and return to the pot, stew slowly. Take up, add to the gravy a lump of butter rolled in flour and a tablespoonful of walnut catchup. Pour over the stewed head.

Ginger nuts.—One cup molasses, one cup sugar, one cup shortening, one tablespoonful ginger in a little water, a pinch of salt, and as much flour as it will take by stirring with a spoon or knife. Then break off pieces as large as marbles, roll between palms of the hands and place in a pan so they do not touch. Bake and leave in a pan a few moments after taking from the oven.

The Bright Side of Farming.

Although there are clouds in farming, as in all other occupations, who can say that there is not a bright side also? Certainly not the man who loves nature and country life, because he will see too many things to admire to be constantly looking at the "clouds" and complaining of everything. There is a good deal of hard work to be done on the farm. I know from thirty-five years' experience, but there are a great many pleasures and advantages to counterbalance it. We have the freedom of God's bright sunshine, and many beautiful things to look at while at work. We can beautify our homes with fine trees—both fruit and ornamental—shrubs, vines and beautiful flowers; from these there is truly a great deal of pleasure to be derived. Who can have such beautiful trees as the farmer?

There is also a pleasure in having a fine garden, and other good crops, and good animals, too. Indeed, I think there is more pleasure to be derived from tilling the soil, than from any other occupation. There is nothing monotonous about it; the labors are ever changing, and there is also a change continually taking place in the garden, field and orchard, and new attractions continually being brought out. If the farmer has a flower garden it will help to make the home bright and cheerful and add attractiveness thereto; not only for the farmer's family, but for the visitors and traveller as well. When passing a farm house I almost always look for the flowers and the garden, and the nicer these are the more I admire them and the higher opinion I have of the inmates of that home.

There is a fascination in planting and caring for flowers and vegetables, and is it not interesting to watch the growth of our choice vines? Harry said that a Prentiss grape vine had grown three inches in twenty-four hours, and on taking out my rule I found it to be a fact. What man can spend a day to attend a picnic or entertain company with so little break in his business as the farmer. When the farmer sits down and counts up his blessings ought he not to be the happiest man on the face of the earth? Don't let us always look on the dark side and continually find fault with the weather, or something else beyond our control, but, rather, let us look about us and see how much happiness we can get out of life and how much of it we can impart to others. I believe we were placed on this earth to enjoy it, and now let us cultivate the beautiful.—F. H. D. in Prairie Farmer.

A Safety Lantern for Barns.

The loss of many valuable horses by the late fires suggests that too much care cannot be taken around stables and barns to prevent similar disaster. Such danger has been a source of great anxiety for many years at the Caton stock farm, and so of a study how to reduce the danger to a minimum. All of our stables are provided with outside doors, which can be opened from the outside. But the kerosene lamps, which had to be used for an hour or two by all the men morning and evening during the long nights, caused me the greatest anxiety. Lard oil was tried as less dangerous, but in very cold weather with the most improved make of lamp the oil would congeal and the light would go out. A year ago I furnished the farm with nineteen lanterns, made as follows: I took conductors' lamps, removed the lamps from the bottom, and in place of the oil receptacle inserted a tube of the proper height, length, size and finish for a coach candle, with a bottom base four and one-half inches in diameter and filled with, say three pounds of sand. This coach candle gives as good a light as ever the kerosene did, and burns about twelve hours. This lantern is not easily upset, and if, by accident, it is broken, it does not scatter the fire everywhere, as kerosene, or even lard oil, would. I believe this lantern affords a maximum of security from fire in our barns with no appreciable increase of cost. Their use at the stables of public fairs would tend to quiet the fears of many owners of valuable animals there stabled, and it is worthy the consideration of the managers of such institutions whether it would not be wise to prohibit the use of any other lanterns and especially of kerosene in their stables. I have taken out no patent on this invention, so all can use it and welcome.—John Dean Caton in Farmer's Review.

A Claim to Human Gratitude.

Charlotte Corday, the sad-faced tender-hearted peasant girl of Normandy made great history by one desperate act!

Sickened by the saturnalia of the French revolution and moved to desperation as Robespierre and Marat were leading the flower of France to the guillotine, she determined that she would put an end to Marat's bloody reign.

Marat had demanded two hundred thousand victims for the guillotine!

He proposed to kill off the enemies of the Revolution to make it perpetual!

Horrible thought!

No wonder it fired the blood of this patriotic peasant maid!

Gaining access to his closely guarded quarters by a subterfuge, she found him in his bath, even then inexorable and given written directions for further slaughter!

He asked her the names of the inimical deputies who had taken refuge in Caen. She told him, and he wrote them down. "That is well! Before a week is over they shall all be brought to the guillotine."

At these words, Charlotte drew from her bosom the knife, and plunged it with supernatural force up to the hilt in the heart of Marat.

"Come to me, my dear friend, come to me," cried Marat, and expired under the blow!

In the Corcoran gallery at Washington is a famous painting of Charlotte, represented as behind the prison bars the day before her execution.

It is a thrilling sad picture, full of sorrow for her suffering country, and of unconquerable hate for her country's enemies.

What a lesson in this tragic story! Two hundred, nay, five hundred thousand people would Marat have sacrificed to his unholy passion of power!

Methods are quite as murderous and inexorable as men, and they number their victims by the millions.

The page of history is full of murders by authority and by mistaken ideas! In the practice of medicine alone how many hundreds of millions have been allowed to die and as many more killed by unjustifiable bigotry and by bungling!

But the age is bettering. Men and methods are improving. A few years ago it was worth one's professional life to advise or permit the use of a proprietary medicine. To-day there are not two physicians in any town in this country who do not regularly prescribe some form of proprietary remedy!

H. H. Warner, famed all over the world as the discoverer of Warner's safe cure, began hunting up the old remedies of the Log Cabin days; after long and patient research he succeeded in securing some of the most valuable, among family records, and called them Warner's Log Cabin remedies—the simple preparations of roots, leaves, balsams and herbs which were the successful standbys of our grandmothers. These simple, old-fashioned sarsaparilla, hops and buchu, cough and consumption and other remedies have struck a popular chord and are in extraordinary demand all over the land. They are not the untried and imaginary remedies of some dabster chemist intent on making money, but the long-sought principles of the healing art which for generations kept our ancestors in perfect health, put forth for the good of humanity by one who is known all over the world as a philanthropist—a lover of his fellow man,—whose name is a guarantee of the highest standard of exellence.

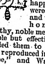
The preparations are of decided and known influence over disease, and as in the hands of our grandmothers they raised up the sick, cured the lame, and bound up the wounds of death, so in their new form but olden power as Log Cabin remedies, they are sure to prove the "healing of the nations."

Corday did the world an incalculable service in ridding France of the bigoted and murderous Marat, just as this man is doing humanity a service by re-introducing to the world the simpler and better methods of our ancestors.

Canadians More American Than British.

From the Toronto Globe.

That good feeling between Americans and Canadians which is displayed wherever they meet to-gether is not due merely to seventy-six years of unbroken peace and friendly commerce and a common language and similar origin, but to a closer blood relationship than common British descent implies. Is it not a fact that we of Canada are closer kin to Americans than to Britons? The United States loyalists who first settled Upper Canada and large districts of the maritime provinces were American people, related by the closest family ties to those who took the revolutionary side, in "The Virginians" Thackeray puts one of the Warrington brothers in Washington's army and the other on the side of King George. That was a fair representative of the family divisions effected by the politics of the time. Just as Canadian families would be separated if either "grits" or "tories" were to emigrate, so, of course, in less degree, were American families broken up by the United States loyalist emigration, in spite of the breach there was identity of blood, manners, social arrangements, creed, accent and general "way of thinking" between the loyalists and the relations from whom they parted in anger and disgust. Of the few still alive who remember some of the original U. S., L.'s and of the man, who remember the second U. S. L. generation, will any one deny that the U. S. loyalists were, except in political sentiment, much more like the "Yankees" they professed to hate than like the Englishmen they professed to resemble. This close blood relationship between Americans and Canadians has been maintained by much intermarriage, by the settlement of a million Canadians in the states, and by the settlement of tens of thousands of Americans in Canada. The identity of the two peoples is obvious all along the line. Certainly New Yorkers, Vermonters, Michiganders, all New Englanders are much more like Canadians than like Americans of the Southern states. Toronto is often said to be "so American," but Buffalo and Chicago and Detroit might as well be called "so Canadian." From Canada's most northerly settlement down to the middle states we are a big party of "near relations," and, squabble as the politician may across the political boundary line, the family peace is not likely to be seriously disturbed.



Log Cabins were strongholds of love, contentment, health and happiness. Coon skins were nailed to the door and they were the happy homes of strong, healthy, noble men and women. The simple but effective remedies which carried them to green old age are now reproduced in Warner's "Tippecanoe," and Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla and other Log Cabin Remedies.

The Soul as an Heir-at-Law.

From the St. James' Gazette.

Two sisters in 1862 left to their own souls as the heirs property to the value of £280. Of this the executor, with permission from the archbishop lends £56 to Michael, their nephew, to pay for his education to be afterward returned; £16 he gives in alms, £23 for masses. He proposes to give £4 more in alms, and the rest as honoria for masses. A request is now made to him for the £56 previously lent to Michael to be given as an alms to the young ladies belonging to the same family. The executor seeks from Rome an approval of his past disbursements and authorization for those proposed. The archbishop sanctions the step. Reiffenstuel is quoted to show that money left for the salvation of one's soul and for the glory of God may be lawfully devoted to pious purposes or to the poor, since whatever is expended upon such purposes is spent for the glory of God and the good of the testator's soul. Pitonious teaches the same, and the Sacred Rota has approved of such administration of property. Many masses have been said for the intention. The answer of the cardinals is that no authorization is needed, thus, of course, sanctioning the several disbursements.

"DOCTORING OLD TIME."

A Striking Picture—A Revival of Old Time Simplicities.

In one of Harper's issues is given a very fine illustration of Roberts' celebrated painting, known as "Doctoring Old Time." It represents a typical old-timer, with his bellows, blowing the dust from an ancient clock, with its cords and weights carefully secured. One of these clocks in this generation is appreciated only as a rare relic.

The suggestive name, "Doctoring Old Time," brings to our mind another version of the title, used for another purpose.—"Old Time Doctoring."

We learn, through a reliable source, that one of the enterprising proprietary medicine firms of the country, has been for years investigating the formulas and medical preparations used in the beginning of this century, and even before, with a view of ascertaining why people in our great-grandfathers' time enjoyed a health and physical vigor so seldom found in the present generation. They now think they have secured the secret or secrets. They find that the prevailing opinion that then existed, that "Nature has a remedy for every existing disorder," was true and acting under this belief, our grandparents used the common herbs and plants. Continual trespass upon the forest domain, has made these herbs less abundant and has driven them further from civilization, until they have been discarded, as remedial agents because of the difficulty of obtaining them.

H. H. Warner, proprietor of Warner's safe cure and founder of the Warner observatory, Rochester, N. Y., has been pressing investigations in this direction, into the annals of old family histories, until he has secured some very valuable formulas, from which his firm is now preparing medicines, to be sold by all druggists.

They will, we learn, be known under the general title of "Warner's Log Cabin remedies." Among these medicines will be a "sarsaparilla," for the blood and liver, "Log Cabin hops and buchu remedy," for the stomach, etc., "Log Cabin cough and consumption remedy," "Log Cabin hair tonic," "Log Cabin extract," for internal and external use, and an old valuable discovery for catarrh, called "Log Cabin rose cream." Among the list is also a "Log Cabin plaster," and a "Log Cabin liver pill."

From the number of remedies, it will be seen that they do not propose to cure all diseases with one preparation. It is believed by many that with these r medies a new era is to dawn upon suffering humanity and that the close of the nineteenth century will see these roots and herbs, as compounded under the title of Warner's Log Cabin remedies, as popular as they were at its beginning. Although they come in the form of proprietary medicines, yet they will be none the less welcome, for suffering humanity has become tired of modern doctoring and the public has great confidence in any remedies put up by the firm of which H. H. Warner is the head. The people have become suspicious of the effects of doctoring with poisonous drugs. Few realize the injurious effects following the prescriptions of many modern physicians. These effects of poisonous drugs, already prominent, will become more pronounced in coming generations. Therefore we can cordially wish the old-fashioned new remedies the best of success.

A Swedish woodchopper named August Bergquest, was found dead in his shanty near Rhinelander, Wis. He was about thirty years of age. There was great excitement over the report that the man had been murdered by tramps but an inquest proved that death resulted from natural causes.

A prairie fire that started four miles north of Ayer, Dak., swept the country north and east for miles. The damage is variously estimated at from $5,000 to $10,000; no insurance. Frost nearly ruined the grain, and fire has finished it in that locality.

An accident occurred on the Chicago & Atlantic Railway at Kuntz, Ind. A work train with a gang of Italians on board, who were engaged upon repairs on the road, stopped at the tank to take water, when a fast train ran into it, causing a general smash. Three Italians were seriously, though it is not believed fatally, wounded, and from thirty-five to forty others more or less cut or bruised, but not dangerously.

The members of the Sioux commission, Capt. Pratt, J. G. K. Wright and Rev. Mr. Cleveland, who are at Washington, express themselves as confident of ultimate success in obtaining the acceptance of the treaty. It is thought, however, that it may be necessary for the government to first grant certain concessions upon which the Indians have thus far insisted. Up to the time the commission left the territory, they had obtained 382 signatures accepting the treaty. Out of the 300 Indians at the Crow Creek agency 118, and 240 out of 320 at the Lower Brule agency had signed, but out of the 1,100 at Standing Rock but twenty-four signatures were obtained. It seems to be the opinion of the commission that the only substantial and well founded objection which the Indians have urged is the one of price, and it is probably that they will urge the government to pay the 50 cents per acre for the whole amount—11,000,000 acres. This proposition, it is believed, the Indians will accept.

Young wives who have old husbands will be glad to know that a New York physician offers to cure snoring for ten dollars; but Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure sore throats and colds for 25 cents.

For neuralgia, rheumatism, gout, burns, wounds, etc., use Salvation Oil. Price 25 cents a bottle.

South German newspapers report that the police received warning of an anarchist plot to kill Emperor William during his journey from Munich to Vienna, the route of which was changed.

If Good for One, Why Not For You.

Grantsburg, Mch 10th, 88

Messrs. Griggs & Co.
Groceries to Consumers at wholesale.
190 & 192 E. 5th St., St. Paul, Minn.

Gentlemen.—Goods came all O. K. yesterday. Mrs. M—says, clean goods, like a clean conscience, will stand the sunlight and investigation and examination at all times. The new customer that ordered at my suggestion, is well pleased. N. A. M.

Send stamp for catalogue. Mention this paper.

Charles Brown, a notorious horse thief confined in the county jail at New Lisbon, Ohio, threw snuff in the eyes of the turnkey and escaped. He intended to liberate all the prisoners in the jail.

The court house at Sac City Iowa, was burned to the ground. Part of the records were destroyed, and possibly all. A prisoner named Charles Carlson perished in the flames, as he was locked up and has not been seen since. The body has not been found, however.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

L. R. Granus, a gambler, who is well known to the fraternity in all the large cities of the country made an unsuccessful attempt to commit suicide at Helena, Montana, by taking morphine. Antidotes were administered and his life saved by marching him up and down the street until the effects of the drug had worn off

Consumption, Wasting Diseases,

And General Debility. Doctors disagree as to the relative value of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites; the one supplying strength and flesh, the other giving nerve power, and acting as a tonic to the digestive and entire system. But in Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites the two are combined, and the effect is wonderful. Thousands who have derived no permanent benefit from other preparations have been cured by this. Scott's Emulsion is perfectly palatable and is easily digested by those who cannot tolerate plain Cod Liver Oil.

Jacob Bergman, 25 years old and penniless was detained at Castle Garden as a pauper. He admitted that the town of Zurich gave him his passage money and a ticket to Chicago.

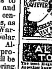
No Cut Rates About This.

Only to answer the constant call for a good and low prized cough and croup remedy do we now introduce our Allen's Lung Balsam in three sizes, 25c., 50., and $1.00 a bottle at all druggists.

Andrew Saruska, a Finnish woodchopper, was horribly mutilated and instantly killed by a falling tree at Houghton, Michigan.

ST. JACOBS OIL
For Stablemen and Stockmen,
THE GREATEST REMEDY KNOWN FOR HORSE AND CATTLE DISEASE.
—CURES—
Cuts, Swellings, Bruises, Sprains, Galls, Strains, Lameness, Stiffness, Cracked Heels, Scratches, Contractions, Flesh Wounds, Stringhalt, Sore Throat, Distemper, Colic, Whitlow, Poll Evil, Fistula, Tumors, Splints, Ringbones and Spavin in its early stages. Apply St. Jacobs Oil in accordance with the directions with each bottle.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.
The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Balto., Md.

Diamond Vera-Cura
FOR DYSPEPSIA.
AND ALL STOMACH TROUBLES SUCH AS: Indigestion, Sour-Stomach, Heartburn, Nausea, Giddiness, Constipation, Fullness after eating, Food Rising in the Mouth and disagreeable taste after eating. Nervousness and Low-Spirits.
At Druggists and Dealers or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent Stamp.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.



CATARRH
Ely's Cream Balm
Cold in Head
Ely Bros., 56 Warren St. N.Y.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS
The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. J. P. ALLEN, Druggist & Chemist, St. Paul, Minn.

PIMPLES
Blackheads, Red Rough, and Oily Skin prevented or cured by that greatest of all Skin Beautifiers, the
CUTICURA SOAP.
Produces the loveliest, whitest clearest skin, and softest hands. Absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, astonishingly effective. It is simply incomparable as a Skin Soap and for the Toilet, Bath, and Nursery. Sale greater than that of all other medicated toilet soaps in the world. Sold throughout the world.
Potter Drug & Chemical Co., Boston, U. S. A.
Send for "How to Purify and Beautify the Skin."

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Tuesday, October 2.

SENATE.—The senate bill to allow persons who have abandoned or relinquished their homestead entries came up in the house. Amendments were adopted providing: Whenever it shall be made to appear to the register of any land office that any settler on the public domain is unable, by reason of drought or other unavoidable reason, to secure support for himself the register may grant such settler leave of absence from the claim for a period not exceeding one year. All public lands designated as double minimum pre-emption lands shall be reduced to the uniform rate of $1.25 per acre. Any homestead settler who has entered less than one-quarter section may enter additional land contiguous to the original entry with which such entry shall not exceed 160 acres. The bill was then passed.

HOUSE.—Judge Gifford in the House succeeded in his many attempted efforts to present the report of the committee of conference on the Senate amendments to the House bill granting the right of way to the Yankton & Missouri River Railway Company through the Yankton reservation in Dakota. Breckenridge, of Kentucky, had just moved that the House adjourn. Judge Gifford asked him to permit him to introduce the report, which privilege was granted, and the House then adjourned. The bill is now out of the hole and can be called up any time for question of privilege.

Wednesday, Oct. 3.

SENATE.—The Senate tariff bill was reported and read at length.

The Senate then resumed consideration of Mr. Hale's resolution calling on the secretary of war for an explanation of Gen. Benet's circular as to discharges of Republican employes in United States arsenals and armories.

HOUSE.—Congressman Haughen to-day unsheathed his political knife and made a savage lunge at Knute Nelson, but missed him and hurt a Minnesota farmer. Nelson called up the bill to authorize the secretary of the treasury to issue certain duplicate bonds to J. E. Andrews of Wadena, in place of certain bonds destroyed by fire March 31, 1886, when his dwelling was burned and contents destroyed. The report of the committee shows conclusively that the bill is just and Mr. Andrews clearly entitled to duplicate bonds but Mr. Haughen objected, and the bill could not pass.

Thursday Oct. 4.

SENATE.—The senate bill relating to the classification of postoffices, and amendatory of the act of the 3d of March, 1883, "To adjust the salaries of postmasters," passed the senate.

The senate adopted the Hale resolution relating to the Benet circular order, calling on the secretary of war for a statement of the circumstances under which it was issued. Amendments were adopted to include in the request information concerning any other orders of similar character issued by the department, and asking the secretary of war to state what measures had been taken under the Benet order to ascertain the politics of women and children in the employ of the ordinance department.

HOUSE.—Members of both houses of congress are indulging in a good deal of talk to-day about a recess for the elections in November. The 10th and 16th insts. are the dates most mentioned. Senator Allison says the Republicans in the Senate are willing to take a recess of 10 days two weeks hence, and the Democrats in the House say they are willing to take a recess immediately after the general deficiency bill is finally passed. Generally speaking, the impression prevails that congress will not be in session over a couple of weeks. A resolution will probably be passed by the House this week, proposing adjournment on the 10th or the 16th inst.

Friday, October 5.

SENATE.—There is nothing clear about adjournment yet. Adjournment is the chief subject of discussion by the members of both houses. For the time being it is assumed that the Democrats have decided it is their policy to remain in session. That this is the wise Democratic policy is declared to be the fact by a Democrat of the ways and means committee. The remonstrance of Mr. Breckinridge, and the threat, or intimation, or the fear that he would raise the point of no quorum if the adjournment resolution was proposed was sufficient on Friday afternoon to induce the Democrat who had prepared the resolution, Mr. Turner, another member of the committee on way and means, to withhold it.

HOUSE.—Mr. Nelson's bill authorizing the secretary of the treasury to pay James Divine of Brown county, Minn., $700 for damages done his land by the United States troops in cutting timber on the same for the building of Fort Hanska and for fuel and other purposes while in possession of said troops during the outbreak of the Sioux war in 1862.—Passed without controversy.

When Mr. Haugen's bill for bridging the Mississippi came up Mr. Nelson shouted, "I object," and then offered his own Duluth bill as an amendment, saying that he was willing to compromise with the gentleman from Wisconsin and let both bills pass. But Haugen, who was checkmated again by the wily Norwegian, declined to consider a compromise, and again the bill went over under the rules.

Saturday, Oct. 6.

SENATE.—On Monday the tariff bill will be taken up, Senator Allison will make a speech in support of the senate substitute. The bill will be temporarily laid aside whenever the conferees on the general deficiency bill reach an agreement. With this exception it is expected to command the attention of the senate until disposed of. The assertion is made by some Republican senators that the bill will be passed within three weeks.

HOUSE.—Mr. Haugen, being asked what the prospects were of the passage of the bill of the Soo & Southwestern Railroad company for a bridge across the Mississippi at Alma, which is the bill to which Mr. Nelson of Minnesota objected, and that it would undoubtedly pass when a quorum is present, which will not be till after election. Mr. Haugen accuses Mr. Wilson, of Minnesota, of aiding Mr. Nelson in killing this bridge bill, at the expense of (Wilson's) constituents.

Monday Oct. 8.

SENATE.—The Senate confirmed the following nominations: L. W. Crofoot and C. F. Templeton, associate justices of Dakota; John H. Oberly, commissioner of Indian affairs.

Mr. Blair offered a resolution which was laid over, calling on the president for information as to the trial for treason, conviction and execution in Canada on the 16th of November, 1885, of Louis David Riel who claimed to have been a naturalized citizen of the United States, and whether the proceedings in the case were according to due process of law, including the presentation of the fact of Riel's citizenship and decree of insanity.

HOUSE—At an informal conference of several Democratic members of the committee on ways and means it was decided that it would not be politic under present conditions for the Democrats in the house to send any resolution of adjournment to the senate.

The Yellowstone National Park bill was taken up, but not for consideration. It was pushed forward by McRae of Arkansas in the absence of Holman of Indiana, who is opposed to the bill, as a suggestion for speeches on other subjects. Two members were allowed to make tariff speeches under cover of it, and then McRae withdrew it. It is not likely to get consideration this session, and not at all if Holman can prevent it. Should it pass the house the committee's amendment gives the Cinnabar & Clark's Fork railway right of way through the park would probably set Vest so wild that he would go to work and kill his own bill.

Last April H. G. Andrews, a young man of thirty years, was married to Miss Nina Kalger, of Leon, Iowa. They went to the northwest part of the state and began housekeeping. After four weeks they separated, she returning to her home and he going to Illinois. Not long since she began divorce proceedings against him. He soon came on and went to her friends to get her to live with him again, which she refused to do. Andrews went to her brother, Blufford Kalger, where his wife is staying, on a like errand. He had some words about Kalger, and without further provocation drew his revolver and shot him, the ball taking effect in the left side. The wound is of a very serious nature and may prove fatal.

The Chicago Wheat Corner.

At the close of the session of the Chicago board of trade on Saturday, Sept. 29, two dollars was paid for September wheat, and the great Hutchinson corner terminated according to the advertised programme. Immediately after the bell tapped at 1:15 o'clock, wheat which the cash option was offered at $1.02¼. A shrinkage of 97¾c in less than a minute, which is practically what occurred, is something calculated to doze the oldest inhabitant. The price was put up a dollar a bushel in three days. Such a rapid advance has never been seen on the board of trade, and in some respects it is the most remarkable corner that has ever been run. The September option really cornered itself. Hutchinson says that when he began buying he never thought of getting better than $1.10 for it, but when he discovered what a surprising scarcity of contract wheat there was in the country, he decided to hold on to his purchases. He was a liberal seller of September during the month, showing no disposition to take advantage of anybody, and this circumstance, in connection with the fact that he was never known to run a corner, made the shorts comparatively indifferent. They did not realize their danger. Finally when the old gentleman decided that the wheat was really worth $1.25 or more as an investment, and declined to sell as he had been doing all along, a panic seized the shorts. Even then it is probably that the price would never have gone above $1.25, but for the vituperation with which Hutchinson was so fiercely assailed. He was suspended from the board last year for irregular trading. Though restored to all his former privileges before the period of his suspension expired, he kept away from the board and did not again appear on change until after his son had been elected its president. Hutchinson seldom said anything to indicate that he took his punishment much to heart, but his intimate friends say that the old man was badly broken up in his feelings, and no doubt nourished the intention of getting even with those whom he believed chiefly responsible for his disgrace. This feeling was still rankling in his bosom when the bitter attacks were made on him by September shorts. He is naturally kind hearted, and kept many a poor fellow's head above the financial waves that threatened to engulf him, but he is quick to feel an insult, and as revengeful as an Indian when he feels that he has been unjustly attacked. His anger was aroused by the sneers flung at him, and after determining that the shorts should take their medicine there was no changing his purpose. On Thursday he said he would sell cash wheat at $1.25, and those who did not take it then would have to pay $1.50 on Friday. This proved true, and there was no deviation from his terms. Near the close of Friday's session he announced $2 as the settling price for Saturday. Very many thought he would change his mind at the last hour and deal more gently with the obdurate shorts, but so far as can be learned he stuck strictly to his programme. He bought 5,000 bushels at $1.45, but sold none less than $2. It is said a considerable number of the depositors of the Corn Exchange bank threatened to withdraw their accounts if he insisted on his pound of flesh, but although he thinks a great deal of his bank and the son who is president of it, there was no yielding on his part. He carried his corner sternly through to the bitter end.

Numerous Murders in London.

The two women found murdered near the scene of the former butcheries in Whitechapel in London have been recognized as dissolute characters who have long frequented that vicinity. One of them was found in Berner street with her throat cut from ear to ear. The other was discovered lying in Mitre square. She, like the first mentioned victim, had her throat cut, but in addition she had been disemboweled and her nose had been cut off. The murderer had evidently been disturbed in his work in Berner street, and had no time to mutilate the body of his victim. The discovery of the bodies completely paralyzed the police, and Gen. Sir Charles Warren, chief commissioner, was at once called out of bed. He repaired immediately to the scene of the murders, and gave orders to have the police force in that district strongly reinforced. London is in a fever of excitement and the denizens of Whitechapel are in a state of terror, owing to the resumption of the horrible butcheries, the fourth of which it was hoped, and quite generally believed, would be the last of the ghastly series. The police are positively helpless and their tacit admission of failure to find any clue whatsoever to the perpetrator of the terrible crimes only serves to add to the consternation of the unfortunate creatures whose calling has manifestly made them the objects of the inhuman butcher's fury. The number of theories advanced as accounting for the murders and seeking to establish the identity of the murderer is positively bewildering, but none of them is accepted by the police as the correct one, although the Scotland Yard detectives have nothing more plausible to offer for themselves in a letter, which is written in a scrawling hand, familarly addressed "Dear Boss," and signed, "Jack, the Ripper." After boasting that he committed all of the Whitechapel murders, the writer continues:

"I love my work and I want to start at it again. The next job I do I shall cut off the lady's ear and send it to the police. Keep this letter back till I do a bit more work, and then give it out to the police straight.

A remarkable feature of the Mitre square murder is the fact that one of the dead woman's ears was nearly severed, and this circumstance is held to indicate that the real murderer wrote the letter.

What the Sioux Want.

The Lower Brule council broke up without reaching any conclusion. The delegates in attendance from Standing Rock were Maj. McLaughlin, agent, and chiefs John Grass, Gray Eagle, Sitting Bull, Walking Eagle, Mad Bull, Big Head, Thunder Hawk, Bear Rib and Walking Shooter from the Cheyenne agency, Mr. McChesney, Charger, Swift Bird, Hump, White Swan, Little No Heart and Chiefs American Horse, No Flesh and Two Strike from the Rosebud Swift Bear. Good Voice and Hollow Horn Bear from Brule, Big Man and Medicine Bull. John Grass, Swift Bird, Charger and White Swan acted as orators for the occasion. The Indians were united in their opposition to the bill as it now stands, but in the harangues they made a proposition offering to sign for $1.25 per acre, to be deposited in the national treasury without being contingent on the sale of the lands under the homestead law. They also wanted the school clause of the treaty of 1868 extended and continued to the provisions of the present treaty, that is, the treaty of 1868 provided the Indians with free schools for twenty years, and, as ten years elapsed without the building of any schools, they want the number of years thus lost added to the provisions of the present treaty, which also provides for free schools for twenty years, making thirty years in all. Maj. McLaughlin and Dr. McChesney are both of the opinion that unless the terms of the treaty are modified the Indians will never sign. The commission left for Washington, and will, as soon as possible, lay before congress the modifications of the treaty required by the Indians. It is not likely that any more work will be done inside of a month, and unless a modification of the treaty is obtained from congress the present treaty will be rejected.

Horrible Freaks of a Maniac.

A Mattoon, Ill. telegram of Sept. 30th. conveys a piece of news like this: Peter Straub, a Chicago machinist out of funds, came to Mattoon Friday. About 9 o'clock Saturday night he became possessed of the hallucination of being controlled by spirits and at their command danced until 3 oclock Sunday morning, when he fled from his room without coat, hat, or shoes to get away from them. He jumped over the fence into an adjoining yard, but they continued to torture him. He rushed out on a broad street, but when he stopped to recover his wasting vigor he was again surrounded by millions of spirits. In appealing tones he said:

"What can I do to induce you to cease your torture?"

The spirits said: "Tear out your eyes."

"I have but one good eye and do not want to lose it."

They were inexorable, however, and insisted on the execution of their demand. He then ran the forefinger of each hand into the sockets and gouged his eyes out. He was found about 7 o'clock this morning insensible near a barn three fourths of a mile from the boarding house. He presented a ghastly appearance. He was taken in charge by the police and physicians placed the balls in their proper position, but on account of inflammation it was impossible to determine whether or not the sight of the good eye was injured. While he is no longer disturbed by the spirits yet the mania is still up——

IT IS THE CLOUD.

Dr. Talmage Tells His Hearers of the Chariot of the Lord.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Sept. 30.—The hymn sung at the opening of the services in the Brooklyn tabernacle this morning was:

"Welcome, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise."

After expounding appropriate passages of Scripture, the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., took the text: Psalm civ., 3: "Who maketh the clouds His chariot." Dr. Talmage said:

Brutes are constructed so as to look down. Those earthly creatures that have wings when they rise from the earth still look down, and the eagle searches for mice in the grass, and the raven for carcasses in the field. Man alone is made to look up. To induce him to look up God makes the sky a picture gallery, a Dusseldorf, a Louvre, a Luxembourg, a Vatican that eclipses all that German or French or Italian art ever accomplished. But God has failed so far to attract the attention of most of us by the scenery of the sky. We go into raptures over flowers in the soil, but have little or no appreciation of the "morning glories" that bloom on the wall of the sky at sunrise or the dahlias in the clouds at sunset. We are in ecstacies over a gobelin tapestry or a bridal veil of fair fabric, or a snowbank of exquisite curve, but see not at all, or see without emotion, the bridal veils of mist that cover that face of the Catskills, or the swaying upholstery around and couch of the dying day, or the snowbanks of vapor piled up in the heavens.

My text bids us lift our chin three or four inches and open the two telescopes which under the forehead are put on swivel easily turned upward, and see that the clouds are not merely uninteresting signs of wet or dry weather, but that they are embroidered canopies of shade, that they are the conservatories of the sky, that they are thrones o pomp, that they are crystalline bars, that they are paintings in water color, that they are the angels of the mist, that they are great cathedrals of light with broad aisles for angelic feet to walk through and bow at altars of amber and alabaster, that they are the mothers of the dew, that they are ladders for ascending glories, Cotopaxis of belching flame, Niagaras of color, that they are masterpieces of the Lord God Almighty. The clouds are a favorite Bible simile and the sacred writers have made much use of them. After the deluge God hung on a cloud in concentric bands the colors of the spectrum, saying: "I do set my bow in the cloud." As a mountain is sometimes entirely hidden by the vapors, so, says God, "I have blotted out as a thick cloud thy transgressions." David measures the divine goodness and found it so high he apostrophized: "Thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds." As sometimes there are thousands of fleeces of vapor scurrying across the heavens, so, says Isaiah, will be the converts in the millenium, "as clouds and as doves." As in the wet season no sooner does the sky clear than there comes another abscuration, so, says Solomon, one ache or ailment of old folks has no more than gone than another pain comes "as clouds return in the rain." A column of illumined cloud led the Israelites across the wilderness. In the book of Job, Elihu, watching the clouds, could not understand why they did not fall or why they did not all roll together, the laws of evaporation and condensation then not being understood, and he cries out, "Doest thou know the balancing of the clouds?" When I read my text it suggests to me that the clouds are the Creator's equipage, and their whirling masses are the wheels, and the tongue of the cloud is the pole of the celestial vehicle, and the winds are the harnessed steeds, and God is the royal occupant and driver "who maketh the clouds His Chariot."

To understand the psalmist's meaning in the text you must know that the chariot of old was sometimes a sculptured brilliancy made out of ivory, sometimes of solid silver, and rolled on two wheels which were fastened to the axle by stout pins, and the awful defeat of Oconmaus by Pelops was caused by the fact that a traitorous charioteer has inserted a linchpin of wax instead of a linch pin of iron. All of the 600 chariots of Pharaoh lost their linchpins in the Red sea, for the Bible says: The Lord took of their wheels." Look at the long flash of Solomon's 1,400 chariots, and the 30,000 chariots of the Philistines. If you have ever visited the buildings where a king or queen keeps the coaches of state, as I have, you know that kings and queens have great varieties of turnout. The keeper tells you: "This is the state carriage and used only on great occasions." "This is the coronation carriage, and in it the King rode on the day he took the throne." "In this the Queen went to open parliament." "This is the coach in which the Czar and the sultan rode on the occasion of their visit." All costly and tesselated and enriched and emblazoned are they, and when the driver takes the reigns of the 10 white horses in his hands, and amid the mounted troops and bands in full force sounding the national air, the splendor starts and rolls on under arches entwined with banners, and amid the hazza of hundreds of thousands ot spectators the scene is memorable. But my text puts all such occasions into insignificance, as it represents the King of the Universe coming to the door of His palace, and the gilded vapors of the heavens rolling up to His feet, and He stepping in and taking the reins of the galloping winds in His hand, starts in triumphal ride under the arches of sapphire, and over the atmospheric highways of opal and chrysolite, the clouds His chariot.

My hearers, do not think that God belittles Himself when He takes such conveyance. Do you know that the clouds are among the most wondrous and majestic things on the whole universe? Do you know that they are flying lakes and rivers and oceans? God waved his hand over them and said: "Come up higher!" and they obeyed the mandate. That cloud, instead of being, as it seems, a small gathering of vapor a few yards wide and high, is really seven or eight miles across, and is a mountain, from its base to its top, 15,000 feet, 18,000 feet, 20,000 feet, and cut through with ravines 5,000 feet deep. No, David did not make a fragile or unworthy representation of God in the text when he spoke of the clouds as His chariot. But as I suggested in the case of an earthly king, He has His morning cloud chariot and His evening cloud chariot in which he rode down to Sinia to open the law, and the cloud chariot in which He rode down to Tabor to honor the gospel, and the cloud chariot in which He will come to judgment.

When he rides out in His morning chariot at this season, about 6 o'clock, he puts golden coronets on the dome of cities, and silvers the rivers, and out of the dew makes a diamond ring for the finger of every grass blade, and bids good cheer to invalids who in the night said: "Would God it were morning." From this morning cloud chariot He distributes light, light for the earth and light for the heavens, light for the land and light for the sea, great bars of it great wreathes of it, colums of it, a world full of it. Hail Him in worship as every morning He drives out in His chariot of morning cloud, and cry with David: "My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, in the morning will I direct my prayer into Thee and look up." I rejoice in these scripture ejaculations: "Joy cometh in the morning," "My soul waiteth for the more than they that watch for the morning," "If I take the wing of the morning," "The eyelids of the morning;" "The morning cometh;" "Who is she that looketh forth as the morning?" "His going forth is prepared as the morning;" "As the morning spread on the mountains;" "That thou shouldst visit him every morning." What a mighty thing the King throws from His chariot when He throws us the morning!

Yes, He has His evening cloud chariot. It is made out of the saffron and the gold and the purple and the orange and the vermillion and upshot flame of the sunset. That is the place where the splendors that have marched through the day, having ended the procession, throw down their torches and set the heavens on fire. That is the only hour of the day when the atmosphere is clear enough to let us see the wall of the heavenly city with its twelve manner of precious stones, from foundations of jasper to middle strata of sardins and on up to the coping of amethyst. At that hour without any of Elisha's supernatural vision whose horses of fire, and chariots of fire and banners of fire, and seas of fire, and it seems as if the last conflagration had begun and there is a world on fire. When God makes these clouds his chariot let us all kneel. Another day past—what have we done with it? Another day dead and this is its gorgeous catafalque. Now is the time for what David calls the "evening oblation." Oh! oh! what a chariot made out of evening cloud! Have you hung over the taffrail on the ocean and seen this cloudy vehicle roll over the pavement of a calm summer sea, the wheels dripping with the magnificence? Have you, from the top of Ben Lomond or the Cordilleras, or the Berkshire hills, seen the day pillowed for the night and yet had no aspiration of praise and homage? Oh, what a rich God we have that He can put on one evening sky pictures that excel Michael Angelo's "Last Judgment" and Ghirlandjo's "Adoration of the Magi" and whole galleries of Maddonnas, and for only an hour, and then throw them away, and the next evening put on the same sky something that excels all that the Raphaels and the Titians and the Rembrandts and the Corregios and the Leonardo da Vincis ever executed, and then draw a curtain of mist over them never again to be exhibited! How rich God must be to have a new chariot of clouds every evening!

But the Bible tells us that our King also has a black chariot. "Clouds and darkness," we are told, "are round about him." The chariot is cloven out of night, and that night is trouble. When he rides forth in that black chariot pestilence and earthquake and famine and hurricane and woe attend Him. Then let the earth tremble. Then let nations pray. Again and again He has ridden forth in that chariot of black clouds, across England and France and Italy and Russia and America and over all nations. That which men took for the sound of cannonading at Sebastopol, at Sedan, at Gettysburg, at Tel-el-Kebir, at Bunker Hill, were only the rumblings of the black chariot of the Almighty. Aye, it is the chariot of stormcloud armed with thunderbolts, and neither man nor angel nor devil nor earth nor hell nor heaven can resist Him. On these boulevards of blue this chariot never turns out for anything. Aye, no one else drives there. Under one wheel of that chariot Babylon was crushed and Baalbeck fell dead and the Roman empire was prostrated and Atlantis, a whole continent that once connected Europe with America, sank clear out of sight so that the longest anchor of ocean steamer cannot touch the top of the highest mountains. The throne of the Cæsars was less than a pebble under the right wheel of this chariot, and the Austrian despotism less than a snowflake the left wheel. And over destroyed worlds on worlds that chariot has rolled without a jar or jolt.

This black chariot of war cloud rolled up to the northwest of Europe in 1812, and 400,000 men marched to take Moscow; but that chariot of clouds rolled back, and only 25,000 out of the 400,000 troops lived to return. No great snow storm like that had ever since visited Russia. Aye, the chariot of the Lord is irresistible. There is only one thing that can hault or turn any of His chariots, and that is prayer. Again and again it has stopped it, wheeled it around, and the chariot of black clouds under that sanctified human breath has blossomed into such brightness and color that men and angels had to veil their faces from its brightness. Mark you, the ancient chariot which David uses as a symbol in my text, had only two wheels, and that was that they might turn quickly, two wheels taking less than half the time to turn that four wheels would have taken. And our Lord's chariot has only two wheels, and that means instant reversal and instant help and instant deliverance. While the combined forces of the universe in battle array could not stop his black chariot a second or diverge it an inch, the driver of that chariot says: "Call upon me in the day of trouble and I will deliver thee." "While they are yet speaking I will hear." Two-wheeled chariot, one wheel justice and the other wheel mercy. Aye, they are swift wheels. A cloud, whether it belongs to the sirrus the clouds that float highest; or belongs to the stratus, the central ranges; or the cumulus, the lowest ranges, seems to move slowly along the sky if it moves at all. But many of the clouds go at a speed that would make seem lethargic a vestibule limited lightning express train; so swift is the chariot of our God; yea, swifter than the storm, swifter than the light. Yet a child 10 years old has been known to reach up, and with the band of prayer take the courser of that chariot by the bit and slow it up, or stop it, or turn it aside, or turn it back. The boy Samuel stopped it. Elijah stopped it. Hezekiah stopped it. Daniel stopped it. Joshua stopped it. Esther stopped it. Ruth stopped it. Hannah stopped it. Mary stopped it. My father stopped it. My mother stopped it. My sister stopped it. We have in our Sabbath schools children who again and again and again have stopped it.

Notice that these old-time chariots, which my text uses for symbols, had what we would call a high dash-board at the front, but were open behind. And the King would stand at the dashboard and drive with his own hands. And I am glad that He, whose chariot the clouds are, drives Himself. He does not let natural law drive, for fate is merciless. But our Father King drives himself, and he puts His loving hand on the reins of the flying coursers, and He has a oving ear open to the cry of all who want to catch His attention. Oh, I am so glad that my Father drives, and never drives too fast, and never drives too slow, and never drives off the precipice, and that He controls by a bit that never breaks, the wildest and most raging circumstances. I heard of a ship captain who put out with his vessel with a large number of passengers from Buffalo on Lake Erie, very early in the season and while there was much ice. When they were well out the captain saw to his horor that the ice was closing in on him from all sides, and he saw no way out from destruction and death: He called into the cabin the passengers and all the crew that could be spared from their posts, and told them that the ship must be lost unless God interposed, and, although he was not a Christian man, he said: "Let us pray," and they all knelt asking God to come for their deliverance. They went back to the deck, and the man at the wheel shouted: "All right, cap'n, it's blowing nor' by nor'west now." While the prayer was going on in the cabin the wind changed and blew the ice out of the way. The mate asked: "Shall I put on more sail, cap'n?" "No!" responded the captain. "Don't touch her. Some one else is managing this ship. "Oh, men and women, shut in on all sides by icy troubles and misfortunes, in earnest prayer put all your affairs in the hands of God. You will come out all right. Some one else is managing the ship! It did not merely happen so that when Leyden was besieged and the Duke of Alva felt sure of his triumph, suddenly the wind turned, and the swollen waters compelled him to stop the seige, and the city was saved. God that night drove along the coast of the Netherlands in a black storm cloud, that Luther rose from the place where he was sitting just in time to keep from being crushed by a stone that the instant after fell on the very spot. Had he not escaped where would have been the Reformation. It did not merely happen so that Columbus was saved from drowning by an oar that was floating on the waters. Otherwise, who would have unveiled America? It did not merely happen so that when George Washington was in Brooklyn a great fog settled down over all the place where this church stands, and over all this end of Long Island, and that under that fog he and his army escaped from the clutches of Gens. Howe and Clinton. In a chariot of mist and cloud the God of American Independence rode along here. On that pillow of consolation I put down my head to sleep at night. On that solid foundation I build when I see this nation in political paroxysm every four years, not because they care two cents about whether it is high tariff, or low tariff or no tariff at all, but only whether the Democrats or the Republicans shall have the salaried offices. Yea, when European nations are holding their breath, wondering whether Russia or Germany will launch a war that will incarnadine a continent, a fall back on the faith that my Father drives. Yea, I cast this as an anchor, and plant this as a column of strength, and lift this as a telescope, and build this as a fortress, and propose without any perturbation to launch upon an unknown future triumphant in the fact that my Father drives. Yes, he drives very near. I know that many of the clouds that you see in summer are far off, the bases of some of them five miles above the earth. High on the highest peaks of the Andes travelers have seen clouds far higher than where they were standing. Gay Lussac, after he had risen in a balloon 23,000 feet, still saw clouds above him.

But there are clouds that touch the earth and discharge their rain, and, though the clouds out of which God's chariot is made may sometimes be far away, often they are close by, and they touch our shoulders, and they touch our homes, and they touch us all over. I have read of two rides that the Lord took in two different chariots of clouds, and of another that He will take. One day, in a chariot of clouds that were a mingling of fog and smoke and fire, God drove down to the top of a terrible crag 1,500 feet high, now called Jebel-Musa, then called Mount Sinai, and he stepped out of his chariot among the split shelvings of rock. The mountain shook as with an ague, and there were 10 volleys of thunder, each of the 10 emphasizing a tremendous "thou shalt," or "thou shalt not." Then the Lord resumed his chariot of cloud and drove up the hills of heaven. They were dark and portentous clouds that made that chariot at the giving of the law. But one day he took another ride, and this time down to Mount Tabor, the clouds out of which his chariot was made bright clouds, roseate clouds, illumined clouds, and music rained from all of them, and the music was a mingling of carol and chant and triumphal march: "This is my beloved son in whom I am well pleased." Transfiguration chariot!

"Oh," say hundreds of you, "I wish I could have seen those chariots—the black one that brought the Lord to Jebel-Musa at the giving of the law, and the white one that brought Him down to Tabor." Never mind, you will see something grander than that, and it will be a mightier mingling of the sombre and the radiant, and the pomp of it will be such that the chariots in which Trajan, and Diocletian, and Xenobia, and Cæsar, and Alexander, and all the conquerors of all the ages rode will be unworthy of mention; and what stirs me the most is that when He comes in that chariot of cloud and goes back, He will ask you and me to ride with Him both ways. How do I know that the judgment chariot will be made out of clouds? Revelation I, 7: Behold He cometh with clouds." Oh, He will not then ride through the heavens alone as He does now. He is going to bring along with Him escort of ten full regiments. Inspirations says: "Behold the Lord cometh with ten thousand of his saints." But these figures simply mean that there will be a great throng. And as we shall probably through the atonement of Christ be in heaven before that, I hope that we can come down in that escort of chariot. Christ in the center chariot, but chariot's before Him to clear the way, and chariots behind Him, and chariots on either side of Him. Perhaps the prophets and patriarchs of the old dispensation may ride ahead each one charioted—Abraham and Moses and Ezekiel and David and Joshua, who foretold his first coming. On either side of the central chariot apostles and martyrs who in the same or approximate centuries suffered for Him—Paul, Stephen and Ignatius and Polycarp and Justin Martyr and multitudes who went up in chariot of fire now coming in chariot of cloud, while in the rear of the central chariot shall be the multitudes of later days and of our own time who have tried to serve the Lord, ourselves, I hope, among them. "Behold the Lord cometh with 10,000 of His saints." Yes, although all unworthy of such companionship, we want to come with Him on that day to see the last of this old world which was once our residence. Coming through the skies myraids of chariots rolling on and rolling down. By that time how changed this world will be. Its deserts all flowers, its rocks all mossed and linchened, its poor houses all palaces. Its sorrows all joys, its sins all virtues, are in the same pasture field lion and calf, and on the same perch hawk and dove. Now the chariots of cloud strike the earth, filling all the valleys, and covering all the mountain sides, and halting in all the cemeteries and graveyards and over the waters deep where the dead sleep in coral sarcophagus. A loud blast of the resurrection trumpet is given and the bodies of the dead rise and join the spirits from which they have long been separated. Then Christ our King, rising in the center chariot of cloud, with his scarred hands waves the signal, and the chariots wheel and come into line for glorious ascent. Drive on! Drive up! Chariots of cloud ahead of the King, chariots of cloud on either side of the King, chariots of clouds following the King. Upward and apast starry hosts, and through immensities, and across infinitudes, higher, higher, higher, unto the gates, the shining gates. Lift up your heads, ye Everlasting Gates, for Him who maketh the clouds His chariot, and who through condescending and uplifting grace invites us to mount and ride with Him!

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Girls in Candy Stores.

From the Chicago Journal.

In the confectionery establishment where half a dozen pretty young women are employed behind the counters I noticed one of the latter cram half a dozen caramels into her mouth at once and appear to enjoy them hugely. She stood in full view of the proprietor as she did so and I expected to see him administer a reproof. Instead of doing so he only looked at me and knowingly closed his left eye. "I should think terrible inroads must be made in your stock if all your young women have appetites like that," observed I. "Not a bit of it," he responded, "when a young woman is engaged to sell candy for this house she receives permission to eat just as much as she likes; with the strict understanding, however, that she is not to carry any out of the store. She avails herself of the permission readily enough, but she doesn't devour half so much the second day as she does the first; on the third she goes away with even less and at the end of a week she wouldn't give you ten cents for the contents of the whole shop so far as her appetite is concerned. The girl who bolted these caramels just now thinks she's the luckiest girl alive. In a week she won't care whether all the candy shops in the country keep school or not, so long as her employment is secure. My advice to a youth with a candy-devouring girl is for him to feed her steadily with it for a week. At the end of a week he can devote his salary to other uses."

* * *

Grim Juggernaut.

There is no horror more widespread than that of the car at Juggernaut. No church or chapel or Sunday-school room is unfamiliar with the visions of idolators throwing themselves beneath the bloodstained wheels. There are few American girls—boys even—who have not shed tears and dimes for the victims of that cruel idol. The dreadful immolation has added a proverbal similitude to pulpit and platform eloquence. Grim Juggernaut has gone into encyclopedias. But the chariot of truth is passing through the world; many cherished fallacies must be cast beneath its remorseless wheels; among them must be crushed this world-wide notion about Juggernaut. It is a delusion. Hard as it is to lose one's pet horror, this one must be given up. The supposed custom of immolation under the wheels of Juggernaut does not prevail, never did prevail; on the contrary, Juggernaut is the most humane of all Oriental deities, and his deities, and his cult the most civilized.

* * *

Truckee, California, was thrown into great excitement by the actions of a Washoe Indian, who went upon a bluff overlooking the town and fired three shots from his rifle into town, one shot striking a squaw. He then cast off his clothing and fired again at the multitude of white people on the principle street, fortunately harming no one. Citizens then secured rifles and gave chase. The Indian took refuge in the rocks and endeavored to shoot the leader of the party. Another member of the posse, who saw the Indian draw a bead, shot him dead before he could fire. This tribe of Indians has been troublesome of late, and it was learned that they had been securing liquor and opium from Chinamen at Truckee. The next evening 800 citizens waited on all the Chinamen and ordered them to leave town within 24 hours.

Exchange Places.

From the Youth's Companion.

There is a quaint Arabian legend which tells of the Pilgrimage to Mecca of two devout followers of the prophet. Abouk journeyed on foot; Selim was mounted on a camel. At nightfall both the pilgrims had reached a spring of water in the desert where grew a few palm trees. They prepared to spend the night together.

"It is a long and tedious journey," said Abouk.

"On the contrary it is short and pleasant," answered Selim. "I was cheered by a mirage on the horizon, wherein I saw the spires and temples of the Holy City."

"There was no mirage, no Holy City to be seen!" angrily declared Abouk. "There were, instead, legions of venomous ants in the sand that bit and poisoned my flesh."

"Not a single ant was on the desert," rejoined Selim.

The two pilgrims were quarreling fiercely, when a good priest, also journeying toward Mecca, came up. He listened to them patiently.

"Peace, my brethren," he said at last. "Let us leave the questions until to-morrow night to decide. In the meantime, let Selim go on foot, and Abouk ride the camel." They consented to this exchange of places.

On the next night it was Abouk who had seen the glorious vision, and found the journey pleasant, and it was Selim who had been bitten by the aunts.

"My brothers," said the priest, "we are all going to Mecca, whether we walk or ride; but Selim cannot see what Abouk sees unless he stands where Abouk stands. It is well to change places occasionally."

More than half of the quarrels and disputes in life grow out of the different position, character, and education of the disputants.

"One of my neighbors," writes Pleyn, "is a lean, stern Scotchman, who holds to the tenets of the Covenanters; another is a fat, merry Genoese, who goes to mass. Now, if I had been born in Scotland, I should have eaten oatmeal, and have pinned my faith to John Knox, or, if in Italy, I should probable hold the pope infallible. Shall I, then, knock these men on the head because we differ, or shall I look to find if they be true and friendly, and taking them by the band journey in company with them to heaven?"

"When I hear a new opinion or see an action in a man which I do not comprehend," says another thoughtful writer, "I do not remove them, but instantly strive to put myself in the place of my companion, so that I may understand the teaching or experience which has caused him thus to think and act. By following this plan I widen my knowledge of human nature and deepen my charity."

"God's light," a German poet exclaims, "shines on men through a temple, with many colored windows. "It may seem gray and gloomy to our neighbor, while to us it is rosy and brilliant. But it is the same light, and is sent to us by the same all-merciful God. It is only the very young or the very intolerant man who is sure that he alone sees the light in its purity, while all other men are in darkness."

* * *

A Wife Lost at the Fair.

Buffalo Express.

Several children have been lost during the fair. A more distressing case was that of a man who had lost his wife. They came to the fair early in the morning, and, depositing their baggage in the check stand, started upon the usual tour of observation. Hardly had they left the main staircase when they became separated. A short time thereafter the woman rushed into the superintendent's office, stated the case to him and started out again to find her husband. In the meantime the husband called at the check stand and got his baggage. The woman wandered aimlessly around until 9 o'clock at night. At last she sat and cried, completely tired out. She said she was from New York, and that her husband had the return tickets, and she did not keep enough money to get back with. The superintendent took her to one of the restaurants, got a supper for her, and said that if he could find a room for her he would do so. So he started out and at about 10:30 o'clock returned and told her he had secured a room where she could stay that night, but she began crying and said she could not sleep, she would worry so, and besides she did not know what people would think of her. Not knowing any one in the city she concluded at last to go to the depot and wait there, which she did. Whether or not she found her husband was never learned.

* * *

The Wrong Girl.

"When I was a young man I fell in love with a charming young girl I used to meet at balls and parties. I found out that she reciprocated my sentiments, and obtained her permission to speak to her father. The next morning I called on him, was shone into his study, and presented myself as a suitor for his daughter's hand. The old gentleman seemed surprised at first, but when I had assured him of the sincerity and stability of my affection he offered no further objections, and, accepting me as his son-in-law, sent for his daughter. As the door opened I ran to greet my fiancee—it was another young lady." "Your lover, my child," he continued, suavely smiling at Mlle. de Bourgoing. "I had abstractedly come to the wrong house, pressed my suit with the wrong father, and had been given to the wrong wife; but of course I could not retract or put upon the young person the indignity of refusing her."—Baron de Bourgoing's Recollections.

* * *

The most populor way of committing suicide in California is to sit on a keg of powder and touch it off. It's a sort of demise, coroner's inquest and funeral rolled together and saves no end of work for the relatives.

A Question of Cleanliness.

Smash the bottles? That's the latest war cry. To Explain: There is no telling for what and how soon a bottle is to be used again after once used. The bottle when new from the glassworks was filled with beer, or with medicine, or with wine, or with oxalic acid, or with tooth powder, or with anything else out of an endless list. Well it was used to keep its contents till emptied. That, the reformers contend, ought to definitely end the days of usefulness of that particular bottle. It ought to be broken and crushed into smithreens. But it isn't. We are living in a very utilitarian age and instead of breaking a bottle that has once been used, it is used over and over again for all sorts of things, and in all sorts of houses, until after, perhaps, years and years of service, it accidently breaks, and is done with. No harm in that, you say? Ah, but there is. The bottle was filled with exquisite perfume when it was new. It is thrown into the ash barrel when empty. An hour later it is picked up by the garbage fiend, and sold the same day to the junk dealer. He sells it next day to the druggist. The druggist fills it with medicine and properly labels it, and sends it into the sick room of a woman lying at the point of death with typhoid fever. On the day of her funeral that bottle forms once more part of a heap of household refuse. It goes on traveling from boudoir to cellar, from closet to dung heap; from junk dealer to dago shop—on an on in and endless chase, from mouth to mouth and hand to hand, from sick to healthy, and from filthy to finical, spreading contamination on his road. Do you like the idea? Is it safe? Is it decent? That is the contention.

As a matter of fact, the cry has been started by the bottle manufacturer, who want to create a wider market for their goods. Their argument is: "What do you save by saving bottles? You save the brewer or the distiller a cent or a cent and a half a bottle, being the difference in price between old and new bottles, but that's all. The consumer saves nothing."—Chicago Herald.

* * *

The Quality of Tact.

From the London Queen.

What diplomacy is brought to be in the intercourse of nations, such is tact in the intercourse of individuals. Tact has been described as a sixth sense, and this does not seem a bad definition of it. At any rate no combination of the other five will supply the deficiency caused by the absence of tact. Perhaps it would be better described as that quality of intuitive perception which enables us to realize fully the feelings of others, and thus to regulate our conduct accordingly. It is a quality, in short, which enables you to "put yourself in his place." It is a faculty, which, though it may be improved, cannot be acquired by any study, however careful or however arduous, but must be born in its happy possessor. It enables those who have it to take in, almost at a glance, the weak and strong points of a situation or of an individual, to steer clear of the threatening proclivities of either, and to avail themselves of the favorable points in each. What the barometer is to a sailor, that is tact to humanity at large, and the more sensitive this weather-glass of the mind the more quickly is the navigator aware of the proximity of bad weather in the voyage through life.

Politeness and good feeling are naturally more looked for among the educated and higher orders, but tact is the inheritance of no particular class; it is often found in the poorest cottager, and vainly sought for in the nobly born. For politeness may be merely the result of education, and good feeling the outcome of a kindly disposition, but tact is the outcome of neither, and often exists without the latter. Indeed, it is common enough for people to have the best intentions in the world, but to be totally devoid of that subtle and delicate quality of tact.

* * *

A Few Predictions.

A recent writer has collected a number of modern predictions, some of which have been fulfilled, and the result is a startling array of facts and guesses.

In the last century a British officer of high rank predicted that this country would one day be divided with the Mississippi river for a boundary line. It remains to be seen whether he was right or wrong. Early in the present century William Cobbett foretold the secession of the southern states. Heine was also remarkable gifted as a prophet. He predicted the Franco-Prussian war, the siege of Paris, the uprising of the communists and the destruction of the Vendome column. De Torqueville foresaw the fall of Louis Napoleon's empire eighteen years in advance. He said that it would wreck itself in some foreign enterprise.

But the latest prophet is a Canadian named Butler. This new foreteller of events informs us that during the coming year there will be a war between England and America, and that the United States will come out victorious and acquire all the British possessions on this continent.

There is something satisfactory about such a prediction. It is a big thing, and then it is definite, and we stand a chance of living to see how it will pan out.

John Stuart Mill believed that the day would come when men who understood the philosophy of history would be able to predict political events with unerring certainty. It may be that we have already reached that point, and that Mr. Butler, of Canada, will rank with Cobbett, Heine, De Torqueville and other successful prophets.

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A young woman who married a one-legged man says it doesn't take much to make her husband hopping mad.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

Skeletons of three men and four women, with other relics of the mound-builders, were found in a mound on the Wood river two miles east of Alton, Illinois.

Archdeacon Sanders, who died recently, was a merciful as well as a philosophic person. He left directions in his will to have all his manuscript charges and sermons burned by his executors.

Seventeen criminals were sentenced to be whipped at the fall term of the criminal court in Wilmington, Delaware, and Sunday morning the sheriff administered the lashes, which numbered 225.

For several days the church clock at Harpenden, Eng., refused to work. On an inspection being made it was found that a swarm of bees had taken up their abode in the machinery.

The junk-dealer who bought the old United States war ship New York for $10 has finished carting it away from the Brooklyn Navy Yard. It cost him $1,800 to remove the vessel.

Canada is mad because the Mormons are settling there. What does Canada expect? Nothing but bank officials? She can't expect to have only the lucrative branch of American scoundrelism.

Lord Dufferin, viceroy of India, is now dependent upon an amanuensis. The tendons of both of his hands have contracted and he is unable to use a pen. The tendons have been cut, but it will be impossible for the noted diplomat to regain free use of his hands.

Senator Sawyer, of Wisconsin, recently said: "When my present term shall expire, my age will be such as to preclude all possibility of my name being mentioned for re-election. I will be 77 years old. When a man attains that age he ought to be willing to retire from political life. I certainly shall."

Mr. Blaine recently related that Garfield once said to him: "You have no idea of the utter loneliness of this life. The minute a man becomes President of the United States his relations with his closest friends assume a new and constrained form. I long for somebody to come and talk to me in the old way."

The French have discovered a method of making smokeless powder, the detonations of which are scarcely audible, so that the firing will not reveal the whereabouts of the army. This invention and the superiority of the Lebel rifle have excited great attention in military circles in Europe, and are likely to affect a revolution in warfare.

A young man attending church at Cisco, Tex., suddenly leaped to his feet with a yell, and commenced dashing around in a very lively manner. All fears that he had gone crazy were dispelled, when he held up to the view of the congregation the mortal remains of a huge tarantula. The sermon which had been interrupted, continued without further incident.

How much are they worth? Cleveland is rated at $200,000—$10,000 to be deducted for campaign purposes. Harrison is worth probably somewhat less than that. Fisk is worth considerable more; at any rate over a quarter of a million. Belva Lockwood is not quite poor; but Curtiss, candidate of the American party, is a two-millionaire. They are all expected to contribute liberally in money, time and hand-shaking, as well as personal influence.

Mr. George W. Cable is quoted as saying that "there is here and there in the South a county, village, or a Congressional district where the colored people have for a long time been allowed an unusual fullness of simple freedom, yet in most, if not all, these cases this condition has been attended by an exceptional degree of great Prosperity, peace, and good order, contrasting most creditably with other regions not far distant where the old idea has been made to prevail or holding the negro under by main force."

Jacob Bloom and Elmira Blank were married in Cincinnati thirty years ago. He was a Hebrew; she a Christian. Since that time Mrs. Bloom has often expressed to Rabbi Wise her desire to embrace the Hebrew religion, but the rabbi, who has a positive horror of proselyting, put her off, advising her to give the matter further thought. Six years ago her husband died, and after that she was more determined than ever to become a Jewess in religion, but it was not until a few weeks ago that the rabbi yielded to her wishes and received her into the family of Israel.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

News From all Parts of the World in a Condensed Form

Washington Brieflets.

The present local and congressional sensation is the discovery of frauds in the construction of the new Washington aqueduct tunnel. Every resident of this city has taken a great interest in this new aqueduct, for upon its construction it was expected that it would be possible to obtain water on many elevations where now it will only run at certain hours of the day, if at all. That the frauds are very extensive there is no longer any question. The only point apparently to be now determined is whether there has been any honest work done in the tunnel since Maj. Hoxie, of the engineer corps, who planned it, was ordered away in order to make a place in Washington for a political favorite and a member of the social army clique.

Sinful Siftings.

The dead body of a man with a bullet hole in the forehead was found floating in the river at Palisade near Sioux Falls, Dak. It has been identified as that of Charles Miller, a quarry man. His coat and vest were found on shore, with the pockets emptied. He had been paid off a few days before and murder is suspected.

A man giving the name of Morris Sullivan was arrested at Fargo on a telegram from Sheriff Kern of Traill county on suspicion of having murdered the tramp at Hillsboro. The complaint was made by a farm hand, who claims to have witnessed the killing and who furnished the description of Sullivan which led to his identification.

James H. Goodman, a lawyer, of New York, has fled from the wrath of the people whom he has victimized, and is supposed to be in Canada. The total of his stealings, so far as known, foots up $23,700, taken from women and orphans. Goodman, among other things, stole $10,000 from his wife. He also got money from orphans and widows by swindling them out of life insurance policies.

Deputy Sheriff Barnes of Fargo came in from Hillsboro and reported that a tramp was murdered there. About fifty of them were camping in the timber near the town, and all were more or less under the influence of liquor. Two became involved in a quarrel, and one shot the other through the body, killing him almost instantly. Eighteen or twenty of them were arrested, but all claimed to have been drunk and know nothing of the killing.

Firebugs worked up the most destructive fire known in Rushford, Minn., for six years. The loss is as follows: Davis, drygoods, $10,000; Dr. H. C. Graves, $500; Heiberg & Hazzard, druggists, $4,000; H. O. Halverson, merchant tailor, $5,000; building burned, belonging to G. G. Stevens, $5,000; Thomas Hall's stone block was damaged $1,000. In addition to the above the loss on goods moved into the street and to adjacent building will be at least $10,000. The insurance is $8,000.

The 100 and odd railway ticket scalpers in Chicago were victimized to the amount of about $20,000. A clever swindler made the round of the brokers' offices and at each one disposed of from two to five tickets from New Orleans to New York via Chicago, from which the coupons from New Orleans to Chicago had been detached. In each case the confidence man stated he had brought his family this far and had decided not to continue his journey to New York. The tickets were discovered to be clever forgeries.

A second attempt, this time successful, was made to burn the machinery sheds of the S. D. Peterson implement company at New Ulm. A few days ago the same buildings were set on fire and only saved by timely warning given by a passer by. This fire coming so soon after the mysterious burning of Mr. Mullen's residence looks like the work of fire bugs. There were seventeen new self binders and three separators burned. The insurance was $3,000, which will about cover the loss. Of this $2,000 was in the Commercial Union and $1,000 in the Oriental.

Foreign Cullings.

Additional information has been received of the recent fighting at Samoa between the forces of Tamasese and Malietoa, the deposed king, in which the Tamasese men were defeated. A correspondent writes from Apia that the battle ground was in and around that city and that several weeks before the fighting commenced the Tamasese forces had built forts and formidable intrenchments which were manned by over 1,000 men. Sept. 12 Malietoa's forces charged upon these works and in less than two hours the Mamasese men had been driven into the sea, where they took refuge upon rafts and finally got away in boats. During the fight Capt. Bissel, an Englishman living near Apia, was shot and killed. He was not engaged in the battle and the shooting is believed to have been accidental. Four hundred lives were lost, and the wounded were cared for by the British and American residents and assistance was also rendered by the surgeons on the United States war ship Adams, now at Apia.

Accidents and Casualties.

John Novitzki, of Avon, Minn. was accidently shot in the back by John Broda. They were out looking up land ten miles from Avon and Broda carried a gun. While dragging the weapon behind him it was discharged and the load entered the back of Novitzki. He is not expected to live.

George Howard, living near Claremont, Dak., while engaged in a drunken row with a companion, near Aberdeen, Dak., was shot in the leg, the ball passing entirely through, inflicting a dangerous wound. The wounded man lay on the prairie all night and till the afternoon of the next day when he was found and taken to the hospital for treatment.

Conductor Edward Pratt, of the Omaha way freight, attempted to jump from the moving train for the purpose of registering at the depot at West Superior. His feet slipped and he fell between the depot platform and the train, receiving injuries which will doubtless result in his death. He is well known in railroad circles at the head of the lakes and in St. Paul, where his wife and family reside.

The master, second officer and survivors of the British ship Earl Wemyss from San Francisco for Queenstown, which was sunk in a collision with the ship Ardencapel, were taken aboard the ship Creedmore, from Manila for New York, on Sept. 9, together with the deserters from the Ardencapel. The master's wife and children and the first officer and nineteen of the crew of the Earl Wemyss were drowned.

William H. Bon of Maplewood, Minn., was accidentally shot in the abdomen by his son, inflicting a very serious wound, though it is thought not necessarily fatal. Cole Christianson of Henning went to take his gun out of his boat, pulling the muzzle towards him. The hammer caught on the seat and the charge entered his right arm near the shoulder, breaking the bone and making an ugly wound, which will probably necessitate amputation.

Jacob Brabender, aged sixteen, a deformed boy of La Crosse, Wis., while hunting shot himself accidentally and died within a minute or two. Another boy was with him, and at once started for the city to give information of the event. On his way he tipped over in the boat, lost both the guns and narrowly escaped drowning. An inquest rendered a verdict of accidental death. The boy was using an old muzzle loader and probably drawing it through the grass, as the whole charge entered his right side, tearing a hole that an arm might be thrust into.

Two large frame warehouses, situated on the bank of the Minnesota river near Shakopee, formerly used for wheat storage purposes, were fired by somebody and entirely consumed with all their contents. They were occupied by the Wampach Manufacturing company who had a large amount of finished sleighs and wagons and a very large stock of seasoned hard wood lumber stored therein; the her was occupied by its owner, J. B. Couter, in storing a large amount of white lime, plastering hair, cement and fire brick, together with a large amount of wheat, all of which is a total loss. Incendiarism is clearly proven. Loss over $5,000, with no insurance.

Personal Gossip.

William Henry Andrews and Miss Catharine Gresham, daughter of Judge Walter Q. Gresham, were married at Chicago in the presence of a large number of invited guests. A quiet reception at the Palmer house followed the ceremony.

George F. Shephard, a wealthy, retired manufacturer of Brooklyn, died of an overdose of morphine. He had been trying for a year to overcome the morphine habit, and employed an attendant to care for him and keep him from getting the drug, except in small doses when absolutely necessary. He seemed to have already rid himself of the habit, but during the temporary absence of the attendant he evidently took a large quantity of the drug to overcome the feeling of prostration of which he had been complaining. He was over 70 years old.

Miscellaneous News Items.

A tannery in St. Paul was burned, and the building, with its contents, was entirely destroyed, entailing a loss of about $8,000, with only a small amount of insurance. A small frame house adjoining the tannery, owned by Theodore Erikson, was also destroyed, with a loss of about $200 and no insurance.

The administrators of the estate of the late Amos J. Snell, who was murdered in Chicago by a burglar, alleged to be William B. Tascott, on Feb. 8. last, and who have offered a reward of $20,000 for the apprehension of the murderer, now offer an additional reward of $10,000 for the recovery of the papers and documents taken from the Snell residence at that date. The offer is made over the name of A. J. Stone.

The Inman line Steamer City of New York, which arrived at Queenstown, made the passage from Sandy Hook in seven days and 23 hours. Her circulation pumps were defective and for four days only the starboard engine could be worked. She met severe gales during which two passengers were thrown to the floor and had several rigs broken. During the gales another passenger became insane and it was found necessary to put him in a straight jacket.

An attachment against the property of William R. Foster, Jr., the missing counsel of the New York produce exchange gratuity fund, has been obtained by the counsel of the produce exchange in a suit to recover $20,000. The attachment was granted on affidavits of the officers of the fund. It is supposed that Foster has fled to Canada. The Bayport which has been attacked, it is now claimed, does not belong to Foster, but his creditors are prepared to prove that it was purchased with their money.

Within four days the Northern Pacific has moved to St. Paul and Chicago over thirty trains of stock, over 600 cars. The boys have had no end of sport over the error in transmission which noted the beginning of the movememt, as eighteen "cars," when trains were meant. At the beginning less than twenty train loads were in sight. This has been nearly doubled, making a procession marketwards of unprecedented size in the same time. In the whole movement, now nearly past, there has not been an accident nor unusual delay.

One of the evidences of civilization and effects of education upon the Indian is the fact that as many of them as can afford it are discarding the method of simply wrapping a blanket around their dead when they bury them, and are patronizing the undertakers. They buy the cheapest cases they can get, but prefer them to the blanket. The marble man at Black River Falls, Wis., has also just completed a neat marble slab bearing the inscription, "Mary, Daughter of Winneshelk, and wife of Stand Straight, Died Sept. 15, Aged 23 Years." Some of them are staunch temperance advocates and will not touch a drop of liquor of any kind.

Hiram McChesney was appointed receiver of the Traders' bank, corner Madison and La Salle streets, Chicago, by Judge Shepard under a petition filed by Thomas P. Tollman, the cashier. Mr. McChesney gave a bond of $500,000 and was ordered to take charge of all the effects that belong to the bank or are held by it in trust. The news was received with a great deal of surprise and floated around with the usual swiftness of a rumor among the lawyers and caused more than one to excuse himself from a case and hurry around to protect clients who were the bank's creditors. The liabilities are on the verge of $1,000,000. The capital stock is $200,000 divided into 2,000 shares, of which Mr Rutter holds 1,500 and Mr. Tollman 500. There were no other shareholders. For six months, he says, Mr. Rutter, the president, has been an invalid and incapable of attending to the affairs of the bank.

Bishop Wm. Taylor, the distinguished African bishop of the Methodist church expresses his views on the disappearance of Henry M. Stanley, the African explorer. He says: From his knowledge of the conditions of things in Africa it was highly probable that Stanley had gone into the interior of the country where he could not be heard from in a year or two, and that interested persons were taking advantage of his absence to create friendship for individual schemes to organize searching parties, whose real object was something else than the recovery or assistance of Stanley. A desire for public sensations, perhaps, prompted many of the publications respecting the explorer. The bishop did not belive there would be any special cause for alarm if he was not heard from for a year or two yet.

The report was current that three persons had died during the day, of yellow fever at Gallipolis, a town on the Ohio river, 150 miles below Pittsburgh. Those who died are Capt. W. K. Hall, a prominent citizen, who was taken sick a few days ago while visiting at Catlettsburg, Ky.; a Mrs. Smeltzer and Miss Anna Robinson. A son of Capt. Hall is also ill. Physicians are reticent but say the symptoms are those of yellow fever. Citizens are terror stricken. Dr. Hutton, at Camp Perry, has telegraphed to Surgeon General Hamilton as follows: "Over fifty worthy destitute people in camp, discharged and unable to get away. I cannot turn women and children into the woods to starve. Please divert some charitable funds here to aid them. Shot gun quarantine will not allow them to go South of Atlanta." In response to this telegram Dr. Hutton was authorized to furnish transportation upon government vouchers to all such persons as are unable to leave the camp.

Minnesota Indian Lands.

Senator Sabin, from the committee on Indian affairs, reported Nelson's bill to negotiate with Chippewa Indians for the complete session and relinquishment of their lands in Minnesota, except Blue Earth and Red Lake reservations, and also so much of these two reservations as is not required to make full allotments. The important changes which were agreed to by Mr. Nelson and Mr. Sabin before this report was made consist in the manner of disposing of the pine lands, which are to be estimated by the thousand feet and offered at public auction under the same provisions as are state and school lands, in forty-acre tracts. The minimum price of stumpage is fixed at $3 per 1,000 feet, estimates of which shall be printed and furnished applicants by the land office at Crookston. The committee declined to entertain an amendment of Senator Sabin setting aside sections 15 and 36 to the State of Minnesota for school lands, Senator Dawes claiming these reservations are not ceded lands and the state has no right in them, and, furthermore, if this provision is inserted that it will prevent acceptance of the terms of the bill by the Indians, as it will take from them their funds arising out of the sale of the lands about $500,000. Senator Sabin says he could not afford to jeopardize the bill by inserting this provision, however much he desired to add this large sum to the permanent school fund of Minnesota. Opening this large territory will benefit the treeless portion of Minnesota and cannot be delayed by minor matters. The provisions for disposing of the agricultural lands is to homesteaders only, at $1.25 per acre in five annual payments, thus insuring it to actual settlers and shutting out land sharks and speculators.

The Washington Aqueduct.

The frauds in the construction of the Washington aqueduct will greatly injure the reputation of the engineer corps with congress. This corps has been justly regarded as the highest corps of the army. Its officers are men of high character, and have always been regarded as men of ability. Congress has felt that the interests of the government were safe when the expenditure of the appropriations for the rivers and harbors was entrusted to the officers of this corps. But there seems to be something in the social atmosphere of Washington which enervates some of the best men of the service. It is said that one of the army officers responsible for the construction of this work, whose signature that the work has been satisfactorily preformed is required for every voucher upon which payment is made to the contractors, has never yet set foot in the tunnel, except on one occasion when he accompanied a congressional committee there. An investigation is to be made by congress into all of this; but nothing has been heard that the war department contemplates any inquiry of its own, or that the officers themselves have asked for an official inquiry. Rugged old soldiers criticise the department for this and say that it could not happen unless there was great demoralization in the service and discipline was much relaxed.

Another Letter of Acceptance.

The following is Hon. Levi P. Morton's letter of acceptance of the nomination for the office of vice president of the United States:

Rhinecliffe, N. Y., Oct. 2, 1888.—The Hon. M. M. Estee and Others, Committee.—Gentleman: In making formal acceptance of my nomination as the Republican candidate for the vice-presidency, I desire to express my grateful appreciation of the confidence reposed in me by the convention. The duties devolving upon the vice president as presiding officers of the senate, and in certain contingencies a participant in the legislation of congress, make it proper that the people should know distinctly and unreservedly the political views of the candidate who may be presented for their suffrages. It fortunately happens that this duty for myself is easily discharged by referring to the principles embodied in the resolutions unanimously adopted by the national convention. These resolutions, unequivocal and comprehensive in character, reflect my personal convictions and have my hearty approval. It is difficult, in a political campaign, to fix popular attention on more than one issue, and in the pending election every voter in the United States clearly sees that the controlling question is whether the protective tariff duties now in force shall be so reduced as to destroy their efficiency, or whether these duties shall be retained with such modifications and adjustments as shall better adapt them to the great end of protecting the vast and important industries of the whole country. The Republican platform, while recognizing the necessity of reducing the revenue, declares that this reduction must not be made at the expense of these industries and of American labor. The American people have now.

ENJOYED THE PROTECTIVE SYSTEM

for a longer continuous period than ever before in the history of the national government. The result is that for more than a quarter of a century they have realized a degree of industrial and financial prosperity unprecedented in this country and never equaled in any other. The pressing reason given for once again trying the old experiment of a revenue tariff without protection as a motive or end, is that the present tariff has produced and is producing a surplus in the treasury. But it is not easily within the wisdom of congress to adjust the national income to the national expenditure without sacrificing or even imperiling an industrial system which has brought untold advantages to the entire country? Admitting that the present tariff, by lapse of time and the large expansion of trade, which it had stimulated, needs revision, is it not wiser and more patriotic to revise it with a careful regard to the interests of protection than with the purpose of lessening its protective features? These are some of the questions which must be answered at the national polls in November. For myself, as a citizen and as a candidate, I do not hesitate to declare that from long observation, I am an unwavering friend of the protective system. In a business life now extending over forty years I have witnessed and compared the effect upon the county of a revenue tariff tending to free trade, with a protective tariff encouraging home industries. Under the former the development of the country has always been arrested, while under the latter it has uniformerly been promoted. To the men who earn their bread by the sweat of their brows, the difference between the two systems is that of narrowing chances on the one hand, and extending opportunities on the other. Free trade would open America to competition with the whole world. Protection reserves America for Americans, native and adopted. The industrial system of a country is as sensitive as its public credit. A hostile movement

CREATES DISTRUST

in the public mind, and confidence, the only basis of successful trade, becomes impaired. New enterprises whither in the bud, capital grows timid, the field of labor is contracted and pressure for employment inevitably reduces the wages of all workingmen. With the views of the convention so frankly expressed in its resolutions upon all other questions of public interest, I find myself in hearty accord. In relation to silver and its important bearing upon the national currency, as well as its connection with the influence on the prosperity of large sections of our common country; in its advocacy of a judicious settlement of the public lands policy; in urging the necessity for better coast defenses, and the duty we owe to the shipping interests of the country, the platform but repeats the approved principles of the Republican party. The Republican platform proposes a distinctly American policy; not one of narrowness and bigotry, but one broad and philanthropic—a policy that best helps the whole world by the example of a great, growing, powerful nation, founded upon the equality of every man before the law. It is for the American people to develop and cultivate the continent to which, in the providence of God, they have fallen heirs. They should adopt a policy which looks steadily to the great end. With no spirit of narrowness toward other people, but rather in the highest interest of all, they should find under their own flag a field of limitless advance in the direction of the improvement, the prosperity and the happiness of man. Very respectfully yours,

LEVI P. MORTON.

The President Signs the Bill.

The president transmitted a message to congress, in which he says: "I have this day approved House bill No. 11,336 supplementary to an act entitled "An act to execute certain treaty stipulations relating to Chinese immigration," approved May 6, 1882." The news was received in San Francisco with a marked degree of interest. Large crowds congregated around the newspaper bulletin boards and discussed the situation. The Chinese manifested considerable excitement. The principal subject of discussion is as to what effect the measure will have upon the several thousand Chinese who have arrived within the past year and been landed by the federal courts upon writs of habeas corpus and are on bail awaiting examination; and also upon the 2,000 more Chinese who are now on their way to this port. About 200 Chinese arrived here on the steamer City of New York. The Belgic will arrive with 800. Three other steamers are on the Pacific with over 1,000 celestials bound for San Francisco. Collector of the port Hagger expressed himself as being doubtful of the bill's effectiveness. He said:

The present bill is intended to exclude Chinese. So was the restriction act. But did the restriction act exclude them.? If the same principle is applied to this bill as was applied to the other I do not see that it is going to be any great improvement. If the courts can continue to land Chinese on writs of habeas corpus and allow them on our soil on bail, that will abrogate any kind of restriction attempted by congress. When they are allowed, they are in the country, and they then forfeit their bail and remain here in spite of the law.

The collector concluded by stating that in all probability, when officially informed of the passage and approval of the bill, he would refuse landing to Chinese whether bearing return certificates or not, unless a writ of habeas corpus were issued by the courts, in which case the matter would be out of his hands.

United States District Attorney Carey stated that in his opinion the bill could not affect the 5,000 Chinese now out on bail, but he believed that those now on their way here would be refused landing. He further stated that he did not believe writs of habeas corpus would be issued, except, possibly in one or two cases in order to make a test of the matter.

A prominent lawyer, who handles Chinese cases almost exclusively in federal courts, stated that in his opoinion writs of habeas corpus would still have to be issued to Chinese demanding them as it was a constitutional right, and that bail also would have to be issued as heretofore. He also expressed the belief that all Chinese holding return certificates could return to this country in spite of the exclusion bill, as the United States supreme court has decided on several occasions that congress cannot annul existing contracts such as these certificates are.

The arrest of Albert A. Reeves and Charles Stout, the Chicago ticket brokers, promises to bring to light a widespread conspiracy. It was authoritatively stated that the sum realized by the frauds is not less than $25,000, instead of $4,000, as first published. The forged ticket were sold simultaneously to brokers not only in Chicago, but also at St Louis, Cincinnati, Columbus, Louisville and Memphis. "Hungry Joe," the notorious New York confidence man, and a woman companion are said to be the persons who sold the tickets to the Chicago brokers. Reeves and Stout, it is understood, played merely a minor part, their crime consisting chiefly in helping to get the tickets printed. The two were held to the grand jury under heavy bonds.

Republican Argument.

Pickwickian Denunciations.

One of the funniest features of politics this year is the solemnity with which the democrats denounce "trusts" while their pockets are bulging with the profits of sugar and Standard Oil.—Brooklyn Union.

Congress Will Be Republican.

Whatever uncertainties surround the general result of the election, the re-establishment of Republicanism in Congress is not among them.—St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

Don't Go To Ireland.

A free trade contemporary says that "a good suit of clothes can be bought in Ireland for $6.56." That explains what we have long wished to know, the cause of Ireland's prosperity. It is cheap clothes. What more can a man want than a suit of clothes at $6.56? Still our advice to workingmen is: "Don't move to Ireland."—Burlington Hawkeye.

Getting Out of Debt.

Protection seems to work better than free trade in getting a nation out of debt. Free-trade Great Britain had a public debt in 1878 of $3,875,000,000. It is now $3,680,000,000, a decrease in ten years of $195,000,000. The United States in 1878 had a debt of $2,256,000,000. It is now $1,154,000,000, a decrease of $1,102,000,000.

Dodging their Boomerang.

Mr. Mills has gone South, not to appear again in the North during the present canvass. The Republicans up here are doing very well, and still are unwilling to spare his valuable services. While at the start the Democrats used the Mills bill as their principal campaign weapon, they are now kept busy dodging their own boomerang.

American Nationality.

The New York Press says: "On one side the confederacy and the British backed up by the northern tory, reinforced by the legions of ignorance and venality in the great cities of the north. On the other sides the forces of American nationality and the enlightened and heroic elements of our foreign-born citizens. History will repeat itself. We met our Bunker Hill in 1884. We will have our Yorktown in 1888. There is a reserve power in American nationality that has always asserted itself on great occasions. One of these great occasions presents itself to-day, and the American people will prove equal to the emergency."

The German-Americans and Protection.

The German-American voters in Ohio and in the old Northwest are deserting the democratic party to a degree that is highly complimentary to their good sense. This is largely due to the clearness, force and ability with which leading German newspapers out there have stated the great issue of the campaign. We refer to such journals as the Chicago Staats Zeitung and the Cincinnati Volksblatt and Freie Press. The first named we have more than once quoted from. No clearer analysis of the inevitable Free Trade tendencies of the Mills bill has been made anywhere than has been given by this widely-circulated and powerful newspaper.

The Cincinnati Volksblatt has a very effective style of exposing the sectional character of the Mills bill. For instance it says that the bill "retains a tariff of 60 per cent. on sugar, and 100 per cent. on rice. Is this done in order to reduce the necessaries of life? None but the sugar lords, as far as we can see derive a benefit from it, unless it be President Cleveland, to whose re-election these gentlemen contribute liberally."

The Freie Press ought to know the drift of German-American sentiment in Ohio, and it says that "the supposition that most of the citizens who have been naturalized since the last Presidential election will vote for Harrison and Morton and the protection of home industry is perfectly correct. These people appreciate the benefits which they and the whole country owe to protective Tariff. Their experience and comparison with their position in the old and new Fatherland will teach them that to vote with the democrats and Free Trade would be the lowering of their own wages."

These are encouraging indications. The intelligent German-American voters—whether they like or hate Bismarck—regard him as the greatest man living, and they know that German experience has proved that he was never wiser than when, in 1882, he urged a Protective policy in the German Richstag, "because," said he, "it is my deliberate judgment that the prosperity of America is mainly due to its system of Protective laws, I urge that Germany has now reached that point where it is necessary to imitate the tariff system of the United States."

Twenty Reasons Why.

Here are 20 reasons why the United States should continue the protective system:

First—Because the most patriotic Americans have favored it, Washington, Jefferson, Hamilton, Jackson, Madison, Monroe, the two Adamses and Lincoln were protectionists.

Second—Because free trade and secession are alike the products of sectional jealousy. The first serious attempt to destroy the Union was promoted by free traders, and in 1861 every secessionist was a free trader.

Third—Because the policy of free trade is of English origin and was confessedly originated to benefit the people of Great Britain.

Fourth—Because there is a necessary commercial antagonism between the United States and Great Britain. It has always existed and will probably continue until Britain, like Phœnicia and Carthage, after a long reign, surrenders her supremacy. Under the circumstances we, being her chief antagonist, would be fools to accept her suggestions.

Fifth—Because under her system the United States has reached the position of the wealthiest nation on the globe.

Sixth—Because by the aid of protection we have created a manufacturing industry which has no rival in magnitude.

Seventh—Because by greatly stimulating productivity and mechanical ingenuity, protection has put within the reach of wage earners comforts undreamed of by kings a couple of centuries ago.

Eight—Because it has created an enormous home market for the farmer, without which we would always have been subjected to the vicissitudes of a varying foreign demand.

Ninth—Because by bringing the shop and the farm close together it has greatly enhanced the value of all agricultural lands in the United States.

Tenth—Because it has enabled us in a brief period to pay off the major part of an immense national debt incurred in the suppression of a war waged for slavery and free trade.

Eleventh—Because it has always kept the United States treasury in a solvent condition; while free trade has always resulted in the destruction of the national credit, and a resort to loans in times of profound peace.

Twelfth—Because it helps the workingman to secure a fair compensation for his services by shielding him from fierce competition of the pauper labor of Europe.

Thirteenth—Because it is a fair system of taxation, which compels the foreigner to pay for the privilege of entering our markets, thus relieving the home producer of a portion of his burden.

Fourteenth—Because it is a rational system, inculcating the idea that it is wise for a nation to be self-sustaining.

Fifteenth—Because it has stimulated national pride by developing our resources on a grand scale.

Sixteenth—Because the material prosperity it has brought about has compelled the foreigner to recognize our country as a great one.

Seventeenth—Because it elevates to the first place the producer, considering his interest as of more importance than those of the mere consumer, who is too often of the class that toils nor spins not.

Eighteen—Because it promotes good workmanship, the live-and-let-live principle back of it making it unnecessary to resort to what Carlyle called the cheap and nasty method of production, which always characterize the work of free traders.

Nineteenth—Because it unhesitatingly condems as an economic error the theory that it is wise to put men on the level of beasts in order to secure cheapness for the consumer. Excessive competition, the invariable outcome of free trade, is bound to produce such a result by calling into play the stern maxim of the survival of the latest, which usually means in economics the worker who will permit himself to be crowded nearest the limit of substance.

Twentieth—Because it is American.

MINNESOTA IN BRIEF.

Capt. Peter Mantor, the oldest resident of Mantorville, died recently.

Zumbrota has secured the Duluth and Southern road and the citizens of that town are once more happy.

The city council of Austin has accepted plans for a sewerage system, and will at once advertise for bids.

Over 600 cars of live stock have passed through Brainerd on the Northern Pacific within five days.

The settlers on the indemnity lands near St. Cloud are proving up, regardless of the order of Judge Sleeper.

Benson has a hole 671 feet deep, inclosed in a good pipe, that it would like to sell, as the attempt to strike flowing water has been abandoned.

Walter M. Oulton was killed at Austin on the Kansas City road. He and companions were stealing a ride, and in attempting to jump from the train fell under the wheels.

Charles McKenna, treasurer of Waseca county, who is supposed to have mysteriously disappeared from Waseca, was seen at his sister's in Rice county and recognized.

At Sabin, while threshing grain on E. Weideman's farm the engine exploded, killing Rudolph Bose and fatally injuring P. H. Collier. Bose was a German, twenty-six years old.

A twelve-year-old daughter of W. M. Shore, living three miles east of Montevido, was kicked on the head by a horse and is reported in a very critical condition.

While the night freight crew were switching in the yards at Kasota junction, Joe Chase, a conductor on the Chicago & Northwestern road, was thrown from a car and badly bruised about the head.

Alex. Young, charged with grand larceny, was bound over to the grand jury at Ortonville, in $350 bail. He is accused of stealing part of the engine on the steamer Big Stone City. The property is said to have been found in his possession.

The steamer Menomonie, belonging to Bronson & Folsom of Stillwater sank in five feet of water, about three miles above Winona. In the storm on Lake Pepin the raft boats Ten Broeck and Nettie Durant both lost their rafts.

Rushford was visited by a destructive fire, thought to be the work of incendiaries. Several of the leading business houses were burned, the loss being estimated at about $10,000, on which there is an insurance of $8,000.

A bricklayer named Fred Rossmueller was arrested at Fergus Falls for attempting to pass a bogus check on O. A. Doley, drawn on the First National band and signed by M. Hall. There is no such man. He tried it on several parties.

Sheriff Cratle of Wabasha arrested Charles Colberg, who stole a team and carriage at Watertown on Sept. 12. The thief has been stopping a short time, and has all the stolen property with him. He is now in jail awaiting the arrival of the officers from Watertown.

Burglars entered John Wimmer's house in St. Cloud and took his trousers from his bed room, but only found a little change. They then visited his partner, Mr. Preiss, and got $600, leaving his pants in the yard. Both houses were entered by false keys. Preiss & Wimmers are brewers.

Prairie fires are doing damage on the "flats" south and west from Fergus Falls. Several farmers have lost stacks of hay and wheat, and unless a change in the present dry weather comes soon there is a good prospect of large areas being devastated. Many farmers are plowing wide strips around their homesteads for protection.

Rev. A. G. Wilson, for the past two years pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church of Glencoe, left with his family for Spokane Falls, where he has been called as pastor by the Methodist Episcopal church. Previous to his settlement at Glencoe Mr. Wilson was the pastor of a Methodist church in St. Paul, Granite Falls, Red Wing and Spring Valley, Minn.

J. W. Coates, attorney for Platt county, Mo., took $240,000 in new bonds of that county to Jefferson City, to have them registered. The bonds were duly received and Mr. Coates placed them in his valice, which was in his room at the hotel at Jefferson City while he was at dinner, but not out of his sight at any other time. Upon his arrival in St. Louis, where he intended to dispose of the bonds, Mr. Coates discovered that 20 funding bonds of the denomination of $1,000 each were missing, their number being from 20 to 39 inclusive and dated Oct. 1, 1888. It is presumed that the bonds were stolen. All efforts to locate them have failed.

The Manitoba Railway company transferred the Great Northern elevator at West Superior to the Eastern Minnesota Railroad company, and A. A. Cross, formerly in charge of the Great Northern, has been appointed superintendent of the elevators belonging to the latter road. The Eastern elevator plant now consists of the one transferred and a new one now under course of construction. The Great Northern, the largest single elevator in the world, holds 2,000,000 bushels and the new 1,700,000.

Brooks Bros.' elevator at Gilley, Dak., was burned. Two thousand bushels of wheat were destroyed. At an early hour next morning fire was discovered in the rear of the Hill block, on Third street. A pile of shavings and inflammable material were saturated with oil and kindling, the object evidently being the destriction of that block. The fire was speedily extinguished.

A brother of D. H. Jones of Decorah, who with his family was visiting in Decorah while en route to his home in Nebraska, died there from an overdose of morphine administered by a local resident physician.

A report just received from Eldridge, ten miles west of Jamestown, Dak., on the line of the Northern Pacific, says that a big prairie fire is raging near that village, and the town is in danger. The fire started in the afternoon and approached the city rapidly. All its residents are now out in force fighting the fire. In response to a request for aid a Northern Pacific car with fifty men just left to help save the town. Fires are also raging in other directions.

Current Wit.

Next to having her young man come to see her Thursday evening, a girl likes best to stand on the sidewalk and look at the engagement rings shown in a first-class jeweler's window.

She was doing the driving about the parks, and her husband was taking his ease, when she sweetly observed: "I like to drive you around" But she started a little and gave him an ominous glance when he cooly responded: "Yes, I know you do."

"I know we are poor, dear papa," said Evelyn, nestling her head against his shoulders, "but Ethalstane is brave and hopeful, and he says that love will make a way." "I know it will," said old Hyson, grimly; it's made away with six tons of parlor coal and $22 worth of gas since Christmas, and it's next winter that's worrying me."—Burdette.

Hon. Ignatius Donnelly has consented to run for Governor of Minnesota on the Labor ticket. The next great work to which his able cryptogram will be applied will be to show by the returns that he is elected.—Lowell Courier.

Doctor: "Well, my dear sir, what seems to be the seat of your disease?" Patient: "It doesn't seem to have any seat, doctor. "It's jumping up and down all the while."

A handsome Profit.—Aunt Emily: "Why do do you think you will be a doctor, Bobby, when you grow up?" Bobby: "Because I swallowed a ten cent piece the other day and the doctor charged pa two dollars for curing me. That's a good business." —Epoch.

Arthur (who had been listening with breathless interest to one of grandpapa's biblestories—"And were you in the Ark, grandpa, along with Noah and all the rest of 'em?" Grandpa (indignantly)—"No, sir; certainly not!" Arthur—"Then how is it you wasn't drowned?" — New York Tribune.

Jinks was a young man who had been married a year, and he was telling a friend how different he was when single. "Were you much embarrassed when you 'popped the question?'" asked his friend. Embarassed? Well, I should say I was. I owed $1,500 for board and clothes and one thing or other, and didn't have a darned cent to pay it with." —Texas Siftings.

Young Lady (to cigar dealer)—"Have you the 'Fragrant' brand of cigars, sir?" Dealer—"Yes, miss." Young Lady—"How much are they a box?" Dealer—"One dollar and a half a box, miss; 100 in a box." Young Lady—"You may give me a box, please. They are a present for my—my cousin; I've often heard him say how fond he is of a fragrant Havana."—New York Sun.

A lot of calves careering in a pasture do not fulfill the idea of the poetry of motion, but they give a man an opportunity to "see the veals go round."

We notice that a waterspout burst in Kentucky the other day. A waterspout that would go into business in Kentucky might expect to burst with no assets.

Probably the reason why women's teeth decay sooner than men's is not the perpetual friction of their tongues upon the pearl, but rather the intense sweetness of their lips.

Husband (on his way to church)—"I'll just skip on ahead my dear, and get some change. I've nothing less than one dollar, and that's too much to give." Wife (on his overtaking her)—"Did you get the bill changed?" Husband—"Yes." Wife—"You will contribute half a dollar, John?" Husband—"I can't very well now, I happened to meet three or four friends, and I've only got a quarter left.,'

Had Its Dry Streaks.

It is said that the best way to collect a library is to know each book ere it goes to its place on the shelf. The old gentleman in the following anecdote evidently intended to follow the rule to the letter. A man happened to go into a Dakota settler's house one day and noticed the first volume of a cyclopedia on the shelf, and, casually suggested that it was a good thing to have in the house, or words to that effect.

"Yes," the settler replied, "it's handy. I only got the first book."

"How does it happen that you haven't the other?"

"Why, I hain't read that one yet, an' I haint ready for 'nother. Ye see I got it of an agent when I was livin' down in Iowa, an' about six months after 'round he comes again an' knocked at the door, an' I opened it, an' says he: 'Mister, here's the secon' book of your encyclopedy.'

"'Git out!' says I; 'I haint got the first one read yet!' and made him go, too, W'y, jes' think of it. That was nigh on to ten year ago, an' I aint more'n two-thirds through this now, and my wife is only jes' nicely started on the B's!

"It took a pile of brains to make this ere book I've no doubt; but, I tell ye it's my opinion, an' I don't mind sayin' it, that I think it's got its dry streaks like most everything else."—Youth's Companion.

Something Burning.

They were sitting on the porch and it was growing late.

"Would you mind if I lighted a cigar; Miss Clara?" he asked.

"Certainly not, Mr. Sampson," she replied.

And presently the old man, who was getting desperate, spoke from an open window above:

"Daughter," he said, "I left my rubber overshoes near the kitchen stove and you had better see to 'em. I can smell something burning."—The Epoch.

The ticket placed in the field by the republicans from the president to the coroner is a good strong one, worthy the active support of everybody and no true republican can have any excuse for scratching a single name. In our own county it is the best one in the field and will no doubt be elected by a good majority. In fact the men are all so good that the democrats have endorsed most of it and wanted to do so all 'round only they were ashamed to acknowledge the dearth of good timber in the democratic party. In the case of Mr. Lucken an unfortunate complication has arisen, caused, no doubt by the advice of some who place their own selfish wishes before the success of party principle, who think they have a personal grievance because the men they wished to see nominated did not obtain a majority of votes in the convention. Their man had every chance any fair minded man could ask but now, because Mr. Lucken had the most friends in the convention he evidently forgets his party principles and makes a fight when the only earthly good it can possibly do might be to elect a democrat. And what good is accomplished? Is the democratic nominee a better man for the place? Is not Mr. Lucken with his experience in the office the best man for the interests of the county of any of them? That man does not tread this green footstool who is any more honest or faithful than is

O. H. LUCKEN

our present treasurer, and if the people of Polk County have not entirely lost their senses, our tresurer for two years yet. You will honor P. J. McGuire again. Why? Because you think no better man for auditor lives than he. And you are right. When you can find such tried and true officials as these is is best for the interest of the county to keep them. But what is the matter with O. H. Lucken? Is he not as faithful and true in his office as is McGuire? You will elect Andrew Eiken for register of deeds and you do well for he is worthy, yet even he is no more worthy than is the faithful, the true, the fearless old soldier, O. H. Lucken. If there was one single charge that could be brought against him there might be some sense in turning him out, but there is not and everybody knows it, and the only reason under heaven for voting against him is to gratify the spirit of revenge of a handful of men who have so far forgotten their manhood as to be willing to sacrifice the interests of the county and of their party to a poor, mean paltry revenge. Revenge for what? Why because the party would not be dictated to by them put in nomination a faithful, honest servant when they demanded another man. The idea that the interests of the whole county and the whole party must be made to serve the spirit of revenge for a few would-be dictators is too extremely absurd for a serious thought. And yet it is too true. There are in every party men who, if they can not rule will do their best to ruin. All such deserve to be sat down upon severely.

What's the Matter with Paulsrud?

The democratic egotist on Second street, when he has nothing else to do, keeps constantly slapping our good natured sheriff in the face. He does a good deal of that business, and every time he makes a break he makes votes for Paulsrud, for, as he was never known to favor any good thing, people have learned to look with favor upon every man or every measure McKenzie opposes. Mr. Paulsrud took possession of the office two years ago with everything to learn, and if he has made a few mistakes it is no more than natural to expect, but we challenge any man to put his finger upon one dishonest act that he has ever done. If every democratic opponent had as clean a record Uncle Sam's treasury would contain a far greater surplus than it is now said to. Mr. Paulsrud's career in office has given him the experience necessary to avoid in the future the mistakes of the past, and if elected he will be a competent official. The Times howls most about the few escapades that have occurred; for which the county of Polk is as much in all cases, and more in some cases to blame than is Sheriff Paulsrud. The only wonder is that he has managed to keep so many as he has. With proper facilities at hand there would be no cause to complain of prisoners escaping. No republican voter need hesitate to vote for so honest and true an official as Paulsrud, especially when his opponent is a man without any experience whatever in the business, to prove his qualifications. It is a very bad policy after you have once got a true and honest man trained for the business for two years of good discipline to turn him out for a new, wholly untried man, with no better reasons for it than exist at this time. Mr. Paulsrud deserves to be and we think he will be triumphantly elected.

The County Superintendent.

Ezra F. Elliot, our accomplished Superintendent of Schools, and the nominee of the republican party, has well and faithfully served the interests of this large county and by all the rules governing such cases is clearly entitled to re-election. But this is not the reason why he is urged for the position. It is because he has been tried and found not wanting, that he is faithful and thoroughly competent, and that in his hands our school interests are safe. He has promptly attended to his duties during the cold, inclement weather of winter, as well and faithfully as during the pleasant summer weather. Miss Ella Harrington, the third party nominee, is the only competitor for the honor. Miss Harrington is a lady in every sense of the word, and if it was so ordered that a lady should be obliged to undertake the arduous duties of county superintendent we know of no one to whom we would more willingly consign them, but we should regret to see any lady obliged to leave her pleasant fireside to travel about this great county in all kinds of weather of winter. To go paddling about in the deep muds of spring, or wading about through the rains of dreary autumn. The Third Party ought to have better sense than to think of such a thing. Truly, the interests of the schools must suffer and that too through no fault of the lady. It is a man's business, and it requires a pretty rugged constitution at that, to attend to the requirements of our schools the year 'round, and for a regular thoroughbred, all 'round man, you have to go a good ways before you find a better than that same Ezra F. Elliot.

Marshall County Leader: Mr. Geo. R. Roberts, of this place, the republican nominee for representative from the 45th district, is a gentleman of wide and varied culture and high attainments, against whom not one word can be said as to his sturdy honesty and integrity of character. He is an old resident of the valley, a practical farmer, a business man of wide experience, and one of those men whom the people, of their own accord when left to themselves, delight to honor and put forward into places of trust and responsibility. Mr. Roberts has given much time and study to several questions of great importance to the people of the valley, and we do not hesitate to say that he is the best equipped man in the district to represent our interests in the next legislature. The railroad and drainage questions as well as important amendments to our state school laws, have received a great deal of careful study from him, at a time when he had no thought that the people would take him up and ask him to do their bidding as one of their lawmakers. Let it not be forgotten that in the case of Mr. Roberts it is really a question of the office seeking the man. Mr. Roberts' neighbors will all bear witness to the fact that he was taken up and put forward by them without his knowledge or implied wish. He has already received the promise of hearty endorsement and support from many prominent democrats, and when elected he will be a servant of the people and not a servile tool of any party organization or clique.

The Senate Bill.

The Senate bill for the revision of the tariff has been presented and shows that the republican party knows what it is about and is the true friend of the country. It provides for a gross reduction of over $73,000,000 in tariff and internal revenue taxation. Of this sum, upward of $42,000,000 is taken from the general customs list, $29,000,000 from interest revenue and $7,000,000 from sugar and tobacco. It is a bill that no democrat can find fault with unless he is an absolute free trader.

"A GREEN SOFT FOOL!"

Is The Compliment Which the Barnesville Review Pays the Times Young Man.

And Intimates Pretty Broadly That If His

OWN RECORD

Should De Brought To Light the Times Man Would be Scorned and Shunned By All

HONEST AND TRUE MEN.

The following scorching article from the Barnesville Review places the Times young man in a very unenviable light as he is the man who published the Cronin letter, pretending that it was a "communication to the Times," from Cronin. While it is a pretty severe dose we cannot but feel that it is a deserved one for Mr. Kenzie knows that Mr. Comstock is in every sense an honorable and upright man, and when Mr. Comstock was here, he interviewed McKenzie in relation to slanderous reprots that he had published and McKenzie told him that he did not intend to be personal at all, it was only a bit of pleasantry for political effect. If the things that McKenzie has said about Mr. Comstock were true Mr. Comstock is everything but an honorable man. If Mr. McKenzie's past career is pure and honorable the following scorching arraignment will have no effect upon him. The Review says:

"Considerable has been said of late in regard to the dodging of Mr. Comstock in the legislature, of his shirking his duty in not voting or refusing to vote on certain bills brought out, and more especially during the last session of the legislature. Now anyone who was present at the last session, or has any knowledge of the large amount of business done, knows that committee men who frequently supported bills strongly were not always present when these bills were voted on, and more especially when there was little opposition manifested towards them.

Mr. Comstock was member of six different committees, and his time was occupied every minute; two of these committees, the judiciary and railroads are important and take an immense amount of time. One of these committees we think it was the judiciary, the work was all done by Comstock and another member, the other two members of the committee were sick nearly all of the session. That Mr. Comstock did not vote on these bills does not prove that he dodged them. He did not dodge these bills, duties on so many different committees made it impossible that he could be present at every vote, and with other members of the house who did work on committees it was exactly the same as we can show. It was only green members or those not on committees who were present and voted like stotin bottles at every division of the house, and were trying to work up a record. This man Cronin if there is such a man, who cooked up this statement of Comstock's shirking his duty is a lying whelp and any editor who would print such a disreputable communication is a green soft fool. Every charge that is brought against Comstock is similar to this in character. His opponents have time and again asserted that he was honest, upright, incorruptible as a man and a political, yet these villainous charges are made by men, who, if their own record was brought to light, would be scorned and shunned by all honest and true men."

The First Chunk.

THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE SENDS A PORTION OF ITS $300,000 INTO OTTER TAIL COUNUY—"ME AND MIKE" BUY THE OTTER TAIL COUNTY FARMER AND WILL MAKE IT A "BOSS ORGAN."

Fergus Falls Journal.

If a man had been at Minneapolis last Thursday he might have seen Alderman Cowie and M. R. Lowry under the guidance of an aged escort, making their way to the Boston block, where Candidate Eugene Wilson has his office, and where Chairman Lawrence, of the democratic state central committee, and Bob Miller are dispensing the $300,000 which Kelley and Doran secured from the national committee at the Chicago meeting to carry the state for tariff reform and "Me and Mike." They took the elevator, and as they saw the big crowd passing in and out of the headquarters, they wondered whether there would be anything left in the barrel when they got there. They found that while the demand for boodle was big, the supply was carefully guarded and that there was some left, as the McNair estate, which Wilson handles, had just thrown $30,000 into the pot to help his election and put a member of the family in the governor's chair. They made known their wants. Bob Miller was anxious to do something for his old county. He recognized its importance and wanted to do something to fix up old matters. At first there was a little chilliness. Bob still remembered the unkind things which Lowry had said about him, and Mil himself was not feeling just right over the treachery which Bob had shown in regard to giving him one of the federal offices in Fergus Falls. But when Mil. saw Bob step up to the barrel, turn the faucet and draw out some of the contents and give it to the applicants, he was willing to forget these old times when he ran Bob and Bob ran the party, for Bob was now running the barrel. They laid the case before the chairman and Bob. They had got to have a paper and there was a lot of money needed to do what they had to do. They had got to defeat Hompe for the legislature and Boen for register of deeds. They were both farmers' men, so a special war was to be made on them. They laid down their plan and it was finally decided to tap the barrel for $5,000 as a starter, $2,500 of which should go into a newspaper. Now it was known that the Otter Tail County Farmer was in a hard row of stumps. It had jumped from one party to another for the last three years, trying to survive. It changed hands every sixty days, and politics oftener. Its editors had tried the republicans, but they had no stuff. They then sought the democrats, begging them to buy it, or anything else so they could get out from under the mountain. It was thought necessary to have an organ, so $2,500 was appropriated for that purpose, but with the distinct understanding that Kelly and Doran should control it and should send a St. Paul man here to run it. The deal was closed Saturday, Scott T. Stewart, M. R. Lowry and Alderman Cowie representing Kelly and Doran, Salvage & Lambert removing their job office to the Prinzl building on Mill street. Kelly & Doran will send a man from the St. Paul News, their St. Paul organ, to run it. It will probably be Mr. Nowell, who performed the slick job of getting Johnson and Strolberg to sign the affidavits without knowing the contents. The plan now is to run a daily until after election, circulating it free, the state central committee furnishing the boodle. The Farmer will probably come out with its bi-monthly salutatory this week, telling about what it is going to do; what a strong company it has behind it; how it is going to be run in home interest and is not controlled by Minneapolis capital, but is wholly independent of the wheat rings and railroads. It will be purely democratic and will simply publish quotations on options at Doran's Jackson bucket shop and the price of peanuts at Kelly's grocery store. The other $2,500 which the local committee has received will be doled out to the workers, so the sooner you go in, boys, the more you will get. Don't take any bluffs for they have got the stuff and have the promise of more if needed. Stick up for your pay for what the committee does not pay out they will put down in their pockets.

REPUBLICAN RALLY!

HON. JOHN L. GIBBS,

Assisted by good local speakers, will speak as follows:

St. Hilaire, - - - - Oct. 16th.
Red Lake Falls, - - - - " 17th.
Fertile, - - - - " 18th.

Turn out, everybody, and hear the truth proclaimed.

1878. 1888.

Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Pries very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange

THE CROOKSTON
AUCTION AND COMMISSION
STORE.

SECOND HAND GOODS of all kinds Bought and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS

And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BERTHIAUM AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,
BROADWY, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN.,

Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1887. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

W. A. ROBERTSON,

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

New Tonsorial Parlors

—AND—

BATH ROOMS,

J. E. BRADLEY, Proprietor.

Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.

Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of he art. Give me a call.

NEW MEAT

MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

DENTISTRY!

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET. - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. - ALL WORK WARRANTED

CLEVELAND HOUSE,

R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.

The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.
Terms $1. Yours truly,
RUDY BURKHARDT.

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.

BUGGIES, WAGONS, PLOWS,

GANG PLOWS, SEWING MACHINES,

At Buyers own Prices and Terms

THE OLD RELIABLE
CROOKSTON
LOAN AGENCY
STILL ON DECK.

MONEY
On Real Estae.
MONEY
On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.
Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

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Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS. - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security
Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

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CROOKSTON
CREAMERY,
WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

The Croookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us

SCANDI AMERICAN
BANK.

Authorized Capital.......[illegible]
Paid in Capital.......[illegible]

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

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CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
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REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargain s in Choice Far Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
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HARMLESS SPUR WIRE
FENCING.

Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.

☞ SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES. ☜

IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES.
Manufactured by the
LARM MANUFACTURINC CO.,
Cor. Clinton and Van Buren Sts., Chicago, Ill.
For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD
—OF—
Wagons and Buggies
FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

No Snide or Bankrupt Stock,
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND
McKINNON BRO'S,
McKinnon' Block, - - - - - - - - - Main Street.

Donnelly and Merriam.

The St. Paul Dispatch.

The determination of Hon. Ignatius Donnelly to withdraw from his candidacy for governor on the labor ticket, and to support the Hon. William R. Merriam, is one which it was inevitable should have been reached, sooner or later, by Mr. Donnelly.

In the legislature of 1887 Mr. Donnelly played a prominent part. He was the recognized leader of the house, and at the outset there was no hesitation among the members to recognize the force and follow the direction of that leadership. As the session progressed, however, differences of opinion developed themselves, and men who supported Mr. Donnelly at the outset differed with him and opposed some of the most important measures introduced and advanced by him.

Throughout that entire session there was no time when Mr. Merriam's discharge of his duties as speaker did not receive the fullest approval of Mr. Donnelly, and there was no measure introduced by Mr. Donnelly, and no suggestion offered by him in the direction of promoting the cause of the laborer or of the farmer, which did not receive Mr. Merriam's ardent approval. When the session came to a close one of those graceful and eloquent expressions of commendation which are so pleasing to listen to and which men of Mr. Donnelly's genial nature and delightful powers of expression and alone capable of rendering with entire grace, was bestowed by the labor candidate for governor upon his present republican opponent. If Mr. Donnelly was sincere then the continuence of his present opposition to Mr. Merriam would be wholly insincere now.

No man has ever been found to call in question the earnestness in the public cause of Ignatius Donnelly. In the same measure as the practical character of his advocacy has been denied, so has his disinterestedness, his broad democracy and his patriotism remained unquestioned.

The blind puppies of journalism find it necessary to assail the integrity of the republican candidate for governor, just as they do to assure the farmer that the railroad candidate of the democracy is just the man who may be relied on to secure to them low freight and passenger rates. Only the poor gudgeon whose distance from the centers of active life is great, or he whose idiotic adherence to party dictation blinds him, can alone be imposed on by such cant.

The farmers of Minnesota understand Mr. Donnelly. They know that there is not a dishonest hair in his head, and that he would readily tear the tongue from his mouth rather than advocate the election of a dishonest man. They will not accept the advocacy today of men who fro years past they have regarded as their enemies, and they will not be lied, by irresponsible newspapers, into the belief that the man proved himself their friend in official life now deserves their censure and hostility.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law.
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON,

DR. M. WATTS.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office over Merchants' Bank,
☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

THE SECOND HAND STORE
(Yvernault's Old Place,)
Main Street, - - Crookston, Minn,

KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF
NEW FURNITURE;
At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of
SECOND HAND FURNITURE,

Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for It. Call and see my stock and get prices

PETER GOTHIA.

NEW CIGAR STORE,
SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.
H F. BROWN, Proprietor
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!
H. F. BROWN.

THE PERKINS WIND MILL.

BUY THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY

It has been in constant use for 19 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a

WARRANTY

as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill, sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.

We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.

☞ AGENTS WANTED. ☜

Send for Catalogue, Circulars and Prices.
Address PERKINS WIND MILL & AX CO.
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PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
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Done Order. ☞ All Work Warranted. ☜
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A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., OCTOBER 11.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

Ode to Grover.

The people now are on to you,
Grover dear, my Grover dear;
Your fishy gammon they see through,
Grover dear, my Grover dear.
Though now for war you loudly toot,
When rebels fired their first salute
'Tis said you sent a substitute,
Grover dear, my Grover dear.

Your promises you've all belied,
Grover dear, my Grover dear;
As a reformer you're a snide,
Grover dear, my Grover dear.
For public trusts you cares no rap,
The offices are all on tap,
The heelers shout: "Oh, what a snap!"
Grover dear, my Grover dear.

The rebel flags gave you the blues,
Grover dear, my Grover dear;
You thought for them we had no use,
Grover dear, my Grover dear,
But when the "boys" jumped up and said,
"Return the flags? It can't be did!"
You hid your much diminished head,
Grover dear, my Grover dear.

'Tis said of sheep you're not afraid,
Grover dear, my Grover dear;
In grangers' wool you'd have free trade,
Grover dear, my Grover dear.
But on this subject you're not wise,
Your sophistry is worse than lies,
You can't pull wool o'er farmers' eyes,
Grover dear, my Grover dear.

And now your party's on the run,
Grover dear, my Grover dear;
The first to speak was Oregon,
Grover dear, my Grover dear.
Green Mountain echoed back the shout,
The sons of Maine urged on the rout,
The fourth of March will see you out,
Grover dear, my Grover dear.

When from the White house you retire,
Grover dear, my Grover dear;
You'll find a cheerless hearthstone fire,
Grover dear, my Grover dear,
No more to Erie's lake you'll come,
In Buffalo you have no home,
An outcast, you the earth must roam,
Grover dear, my Grover dear.
Detroit Tribune.

Neby Briefs.

It is quite a time ago since the people of Neby, through THE JOURNAL, let their fellow-men of Polk County know that they are yet among the living. Of course it will not do to be sick now, just before election, therefore we are all well, and if some of our boys should be sick after election, see the druggist, he will give them some "Electric Bitters."

Well, Neby and vicinity is prospering A large elevator has been built on the bank of the Red River, above Neby. It is worth money to the farmers. Neby has also got two blacksmith shops, and they say three blacksmiths. Messrs. Gordon and Kenyon are both doing first class work in their line. The third blacksmith must be the prohibition candidate for sheriff, because they say he is at work constructing a crank with which he is going to turn his opponents out at the coming election.

Ole Martenson and P. A. Thompson & Co. are both running first-class threshing rigs and are doing very good work. Wheat is poor this year, but we must be satisfied; it could have been worse. We have probably just as good crops here as Polk County can show this year.

The school in district No. 6, town of Vineland, commenced Monday, Oct. 1, with Even J. Grefthen as teacher. It is his fifth term of school in said disrtict.

A new school house will be built in district No. 6. It is encouraging to see that so much interest has been taken in the line of educating our boys and girls of Polk County the last year. But we can't do too much for our boys and girls—"The precious jewels of our country."
A. LONGFELLOW.

Says the Duluth Tribune: "Accounts which come from the interior of the state show that the democratic candidates and speakers of Minnesota are ringing the changes on the Chinese racket and the dollar-a-day idiocy at every meeting. They must think the farmers of Minnesota are the most credulous and gullible of suckers.

State Press Sayings.

Duluth Herald: The democratic papers are all kicking because Scheffer was not nominated. Merriam does not suit them, and that is just why he was not nominated.

Fergus Falls Journal: Mr. Canning told the state central committee that he was going to carry the Fifth district. This will call to mind Geo. C. Water's famous statement in St. Paul when Baxter was running.

Moorhead News: It is stated that W. H. Barnum has succeeded Col. Brice as chairman of the national democratic committee. It looks like a desperate move to recover lost ground. But nothing will save Mr. Cleveland's bacon now, not even mules.

Duluth Tribune: The revelation is now made that the richest of all the seven candidates for the presidency is Mr. Streeter, the labor candidate. This affords a magnificent illustration of what a protective tariff has done for the laboring classes of the United States.

Morris Tribune: The side show of the democratic circus has almost entirely eclipsed the main show of late, and it is reported that negotiations are now pending, with a fair prospect of success, whereby Cleveland will withdraw from the show business and turn over to Gen. Fisk the entire circus outfit.

Duluth Tribune: Minnesota Democrats are almost sure their party will carry Michigan. Over in Michigan the democrats think their chances very doubtful, but they are sure of Minnesota. The fellow they are looking for is always in the other county or state.

Preston Times: The dastardly attempt to blacken Mr. Merriam's character by a series of affidavits, that his supporters offered money for his nomination, is proving a boomerang to the authors of the black mailng scheme. It now transpires that the affidavits were obtained through misrepresentations, and that they are in fact untrue. Shame upon this mode of political warfare.

Duluth Herald: The only objection thus far advaneed to Mr. Merriam's candidacy for governor by the democrats is that he is a good business man and as such has amassed a fortune. Had Mr. Merriam shown an inability to manage his business affairs and in consequence of that inability been a poor man instead of a rich one, how much better would he have been qualified to conduct the business of the great State of Minnesota.

Duluth Herald: The prohibition party is all but collapsed. A short time ago it was in a fair way to acquire great strength, but the importance of the tariff issue has brought prohibition republicans to their senses and they prefer to aid in preserving American industries rather than become the allies of free traders. The prohibition strength is rapidly dwindling, and on election day Gen. Fisk will not have as many followers as St. John had four years ago. Sensible men, even though they believe in prohibition, see that protection is menaced and they know that the triumph of democracy would be a fatal blow to American prosperity.

VERY SLIGHT MARGIN.

Fergus Falls Journal: Chas. Canning, the democratic candidate for congress, arrived here Saturday night and spent Sunday conferring with J. P. Schmitz and others in reference to his campaign. He is going to put in his time from now to November working the district, and will spend a week in Otter Tail County. He left Monday morning for Little Falls to attend a meeting of the district committee. Mr. Canning has got his majority figured out, and it is about 1,500. In view of the fact that there will be 60,000 votes voted in the district, this is hanging on by a very slight margin.

"THE BLOODY FIFTH."

Minneapolis Tribune: Me and Mike have bought an agricultural paper in Otter Tail County and are to convert it into a daily. Fifth district farmers will be instructed how to plant ballots, cultivate free trade, reap defeat and thresh the opposition. Me and Mike appear to have appropriated for use the excellent journalistic advice that they get free gratis in the Sunday Tribune each week.

THURMAN'S TEXT.

Pioneer Press: On every democratic stump, from one end of the country to the other, is now heard nightly the assertion that the democratic party abolished slavery. The democratic party abolished slavery in the same manner in which one of John Phoenix's heroes held a man to the ground—by inserting his nose between the man's teeth.

A CORDIAL SUPPORT.

Ortonville Herald-Star: The Herald-Star proposes to give Mr. Merriam a cordial and vigorous support. He went into the fight to win, and he has won, his victory being the result of as pretty a fight as was ever waged in a convention. It was a victory that challenged the admiration of even his opponents.

DEMOCRATIC OPINION.

Stillwater Gazette: Recently, a democratic office holder remarked in speaking of the candidates for governor of Minnesota that the republicans had selected a splendid man in W. R. Merriam, who would most certainly be elected.

The October Wide Awake opens with a delightful story of some original "Shut Ins" by Mrs. Ella Peattie, which we hope may be read by all invalids everywhere. Another sunny page from life, recording the good human beings may do to one another, is Mrs. Kate Gannett Wells's readable article about the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, entitled "Some Children of the M. S. P. C. C." "A Dogocracy" by Miss. Risley Seward describes the strange canine communities of Constantinople, where the dogs separate themselves into wards and districts—we commend this amusing article to all who doubt the existence of intellect in animals. "Puck and Puppypult," by George Parsons Lathrop, is a dog story too, a droll one, showing a funny side of a dog's character. This number publishes a remarkably fine historical paper, with some twenty illustrations; it is from the pen of Miss. Harris, and is entitled "Daniel Webster in his New Hampshire Home." It deals with the home life and heart-traits of the great American statesman, and tells the small home-y things about him that our young folks would like to know. A very little has been taken from published scources, but nearly all from aged friends and neighbors, diaries and letters, and from the family of his steward, John Taylor. There is also a good art article, well illustrated, "The Medal Children of the Renaissance," by Frances H. Throop. Edward Everett Hale concludes his interesting "Boston Common" articles, Mrs. Leonowens has a paper about the ancient and modern Japanese, Oscar Fay Adams writes about La Motte Fouque the author of Undine, Louise Stockton tells about a unique "House-keepers Table" which some young girls organized at a fair to pay for a stained glass church-window which one of them had broken; and there are several poems, among them an exquisite one by Mrs. Whiton-Stone, entitled "Violet's September Soliloquy;" the others are "To A Foolish Little Fellow," by M. E.B., "A Garland of Girls" by Emile Poulson, and "A Case of Insomnia,' by M. F. Butts.

This number gives the Prospectuo for 1889—announcing a serial by Trowbridge, "The Adventures of David Vane and David Crane," and another by Margaret Sidney, author of the famous "Five Little Peppers," entitled "The Peppers Midway." There are two other serials also, by Susan Coolidge and Charles R. Talbot.

WIDE AWAKE is $2,40 a year. A great deal for a little money. D. Lothrop Company, Boston. Send five cents for a specimen.

I U. Jennings has houses and rooms and warehouse to rent and has for sale a good second hand coal stove, a second hand platform scales, a good two seated double buggy with thills pole.
[24-tf]

The General Purpose Cow

Western Rural:—The general purpose cow comes to the front for discussion every now and then, without much profit in the end. A New York correspondent now asks us if we can recommend either of the breeds as general purpose cows. Yes, they are all general purpose. All cows give milk, more or less, and all cows make beef more or less. That is serving a general purpose is it not? In our judgment there is little profit in discussing this question.

Beef production and milk production require different characteristics. A Short-horn or Hereford will not answer the purpose of the dairy as the Holstein or Jersey will, and the Jersey and Holstein will not produce as much beef as a Short-horn or Hereford or Polled Angus will and neither can be brought into the other class and retain its characteristics to their fullest development.

That is all there is to be said upon the subject in that direction. But there is something more to be said, however.

The average man is desirous to make either the dairy or beef production conspicuous. He is situated so that he can make one or the other pay him the best, and so he should get the breed that will do the very best in the line that is most profitable to him. In our judgment that is all there is to be said in that direction. The usual idea of a general purpose cow—as The Rural And Stockman has frequently remarked—is practically that a beef breed shall be brought to the point of producing as much milk as a dairy breed and that a dairy breed shall be made to produce as much beef as a beef breed, and the idea is not practical. It is impossible to do it.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city.
L. WALDELAND,
[22-tf] Robert street.

Sealed Bids.

Sealed bids will be received by the City Council of the city of Crookston up to the 9th inst., 6 o'clock p. m., for the construction of a brick sewer on Third Street, according to the plans and specifications in the office of the City Engineer. The council reserving the right to reject any and all bids.

Crookston, Minn., Oct. 3d 1888.
JOHN PATERSON, City Clerk.

For Sale.

Ten fresh milch cows with calves at their sides. These cows are all grade Jerseys and excellent for the dairy Will sell cheap for cash or good paper till fall or will give one year's time on good security. For particulars see
[16-tf] CHRIS. HOUSTON.

S. L. COLLINS

—PROPRIETOR OF—

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CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - Minnesota.

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Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

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AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

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WINONA PLOWS

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Will be found a Full and Complete Stock of Fresh and Reliable Goods which we can sell at the very Lowest Living rates. We point with pride to our CHINA DEPARTMENT and challenge any competitor to beat it. Goods delivered free to any part of the city. When in need of anything in our line. call and see

HACK & GALLASCH. COR. MAIN & SE COND STS.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 6th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Daniel L. Kelley and Mary E. Kelley, his wife, mortgagors, to Caleb W. Palmer, mortgagee, dated the 2d day of February A. D. 1883, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 3d day of February A. D. 1883, at 11:30 o'clock a. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 511, on which there is claimed to be due, and now unpaid, at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred and eighty-four 90-100 dollars ($884.90-100.) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, except that a judgment for ninety-nine and 15-100 dollars was taken for interest, execution returned unsatisfied in whole, by reason of such default.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, by the sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 20th day of October A. D. 1888, at nine o'clock in the forenoon to satisfy the amount that shall then be due on said mortgage with interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, the sum of thirty-six and 88-100 dollars ($36.88-100,) paid by said mortgagee for taxes of 1886 and 1887 and interest thereon, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are pieces or parcels of lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section number fourteen (14,) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, Range forty seven (47) west of fifth principal meridian.

Dated the 6th day of Sept. A. D. 1888.
CALEB W. PALMER,
Mortgagee.
Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee.
[20-25]

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 20th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of three hundred and sixty dollars, which is claimed to be due at this date, on a certain mortgage bearing date November 28th 1881, executed by John Leo to Sarah P. Bartlett, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the second day of December 1881, at 5:20 o'clock p. m., in book "N" of mortgages on page 570, and no proceedings has been had at law or otherwise to recover the sum or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: Lot number four (4,) in block number twenty-two (22.) Townsite of the town now city of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said county, will be sold at public vendue, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston in the County of Polk aforesaid on the 3d day of November, 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day to satisfy the amount then due on said mortgage and ninety-five dollars taxes paid by the mortgagee, with costs of foreclosure and sale, including twenty-five dollars attorneys fees, stipulate in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure.

Dated Sept. 20th, 1888.
SARAH P. BARTLETT,
Mortgagee.
Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee.
[21-26]

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Polk—ss. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Even Erickson, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Even Erickson, late of the county of Polk, deceased, that the Judge of the Probate Court of said county will hear, examine and adjust claims and demands against said estate, at his office in Crookston, in said county, on the second Monday of February, 1889, at two o'clock p. m.; and that six months from the 18th day of September, 1888, have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims.

Dated this 18th day of September, 1888.
C. O. CHRISTIANSON, Judge of Probate.
B. SAMPSON,
Executor of the Estate of Even Erickson, deceased.
[22-25]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 6th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Niles F. R. Peterson, a single man, mortgagor, to Caleb W. Palmer, mortgagee, dated the 15th day of August A. D. 1883, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 16th day of August A. D. 1883, at 4:00 o'clock p. m., in book "N" of mortgages, page 165, on which there is claimed to be due, and now unpaid, at the date of this notice, the sum of six hundred and twenty-two and 70-100 dollars ($622.70-100.) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, by reason of such default.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, by the sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 20th day of October A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon and costs and expenses of sale, the sum of eighty-five and 67-100 dollars ($85.67-100,) paid by said mortgagee for redemption of taxes of 1884, 1885 and 1887, and interest thereon and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be soled are the lot, pieces, or parcels of lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The east half of the northwest quarter (e½ of nw¼) and lots one and two (1 and 2) Section nineteen (19,) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153) north, Range forty-three (43) west.

Dated the 6th day of Sept. A. D. 1888.
CALEB W. PALMER,
Mortgagee.
Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee.
[20-25]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 27th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Charles Pelletier, against Alexander Pilon, for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 1846, dated Nov. 29th, 1880, upon the northeast quarter Section 32, Township 152 n. Range 45 w. in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view th the cancellation of said entry: contestant alleging that the said Alexander Pilon has failed to plant to trees, tree seeds or cuttings any of said land since the date of said entry, and that there are now no trees, tree seeds or cuttings standing or growing thereon, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 19th day of Oct. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[21-26] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 8th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by William E. Morris, against Ozias Whitman, for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 825. dated Nov. 20th, 1878, upon the southwest quarter Section 4, Township 153 n. Range 46 w. in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry: contestant alleging that the said Ozias Whitman has never broken or cultivated or caused to be broken or cultivated to trees, tree seeds or cuttings any portion of said tract since the date of his said entry thereof, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 1st day of Nov. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[21-26] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 7th, 1888.

Notice is hereby been given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Lan office, at Crookston, Minn, on Oct. 26th, 1888, viz: MATHIAS BAATZ, D. S. No. 9948, for the se¼ Section 34, Township 149, Range 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter Noessen, Thomas Wallace, Mark Rauenbuehler and Wm. Himmelsbach, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[21-26] H. H. DICKMANN, Register

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 18th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. land office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 13th, 1888, viz: JACOB BERG, H. E., No. 7966, for the sw¼ nw¼ and n½ sw¼ Sec. 27, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry S. Attix, Robert Knowles, William W. Attix and Frank S. Hayes, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[23-28] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

MONTANA SHORT LINE.

When traveling every one should consider well the questions of economy, comfort, safety and speed, these questions being of the same importance in a journey of an hour as in one of several days' ride. An examination of the map will convince anyone that this is the most direct route to and from all the principal points in Central and Northern Minnesota, Dakota and Montana. ST. PAUL MINNEAPOLIS MANITOBA RAILWAY. Our epuipment and time are excellent. Our rates are the lowest, but this fact is something which speaks for itself. Definite figures and maps can be obtained by applying to any Agent of the Company, or the General Passenger Agent.

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C. H. WARREN, Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
ST. PAUL, MINN.
A. MANVEL, Gen'l Manager.
W. S. ALEXANDER, Gen'l Traffic Manager

FROM ST. PAUL	Miles.	STATIONS.	TO ST. PAUL.
No. 3daily			No 4 d'l'y
8:03 p. m.	00	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:00 a. m.
9:19 p. m.	11	....Minneapolis....	6:25 "
10:15 a. m.	295	.....Crookston.....	5:25 p. m.

No. 3. Through sleeper to Fergus Falls, Crookston and Winnipeg.
No. 4. Through sleeper from Winnipeg, Crookston and Fergus Falls.

CROOKSTON AND MINOT—Trains leave Crookston daily, Sundays excepted at 10:20 a. m and arrive at Crookston from Minot at 5:15 p. m., Sundays excepted.

ST. HILAIRE BRANCH—Trains leave Crookston Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10:15 a. m. arriving in St. Hilaire at 2:4. p. m. Leave St. Hilaire same days at 2:00 p. m. arriving in Crookston at 4:00 p. m.

A. MANVEL, Gen'l Manager.
C. H. MIX, Agent.
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YELLOWSTONE PARK.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
4:00 p. m.	........St. Paul........	7:00 a. m.
4:30 "	.......Minneapolis.......	6:35 "
3:15 "	.........Duluth.........	7:45 "
8:40 "	.........Brainerd........	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.	....Winnipeg Junction....	8:50 p. m.
2:31 "	.......Twin Valley.......	7:25 "
3:27 "	.........Fertile.........	6:33 "
4:00 "	.........Tilden..........	6:05 "
4:35 "	..Red Lake Falls, Depart...	5:30 "
	Arrive...	5:10 "
5:25 "	.......South Euclid......	4:29 "
5:36 "	.......Buffington.......	4:20 "
5:44 "	........Keystone........	4:05 "
6:25 " Ar.	Grand Forks Le.	3:55 "
6:15 " De.	Ar.	1:50 "
7:12 "	.........Kelly's.........	3:05 "
7:27 "	........Mcknock........	2:50 "
7:42 "	.........Beans..........	2:37 "
7:31 "	.........Gilby..........	2:28 "
8:02 "	........Johnstown.......	2:17 "
8:15 "	.......Forest River......	2:05 "
8:25 "	.........Grafton.........	1:23 "
7:33 "	.........Drayton.........	12:50 "
10:15 "	Arrive....Pembina....Depart	11:35 a. m.

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CHAS, S. FEE, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 10th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by John Peterson, against Joseph Allen, for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 3377, dated May 11th, 1886, upon the southwest quarter Section 22, Township 154 n. Range 46 w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Joseph Allen has failed to break or cultivate more than one and one-half acres of said tract since the date of his said entry thereof, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 8th day of Nov. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[22-27] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

A. P. HOLAND

(Successor to S. S. Johnson.)

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Honest and Just.

Some time ago a certain Fifth district farmer wrote to Knute Nelson in regard to the congressional contest and the following reply was received:

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, U. S.
Washington, Sept. 24, 1888.

Dear Sir: Yours of the 17th has just reached me here at Alexandria. I have nothing to say against Mr. Canning as a man or a democrat. But I think there is no excuse or occasion for any republican to oppose Mr. Comstock. I have known him well and intimately since 1875 and have found him always honest, able and reliable. We have no better nor abler man in our district. There is nothing but mere politics in the hue and cry that he is a railroad man. The same cry was made against me when I first ran. But I think no respectable man can now be found who will say I have been the tool of the railroads. On all questions between the public and the railways I have always been on the side of the public, and I feel certain—as certain as I would be of myself—that Mr. Comstock will under all circumstances be on the side of the public, and that no railroad can use him for any unjust or improper purpose. Mr. Comstock is one of those men who are constitutionally and organically honest and just, and a man so constituted is always safe and can always be depended upon, Yours truly,
KNUTE NELSON.

Holstein Cattle As Butter-Givers

S. Hoxie, in Harper's Magazine for August.

Such records have been of so much interest in this country that the breeders have given much more attention to the production of quantity than to quality of milk. They have fed and cared for their cattle to produce quantity. In consequence many have inferred that this breed is an excellent one for the production of milk and cheese, but that it is not adapted to the production of butter. Notwithstanding this impression it has now entered into a contest for the highest place as a butter breed, and the rapidity with which it is gaining such a position is a public surprise. The first step towards this was the winning of the Challenge Cup offered by the Breeders Gazette of Chicago for the largest thirty days butter record. The contest for this cup was open to the world and to all breeds until July 1, 1883. It was won by Mercedes, a cow of this breed, owned by Thomas B Wales of Iowa City Iowa. Her record was 99 pounds 6¾ ounces. This result awakened much controversy. Demands were made for further competitive trials Several took place in the three years following, at cattle shows in the Western States, uniformly resulting in the success of this breed. Yet they were not considered conclusive, as the best cows of other breeds were not put in competition. At this stage of public opinion the New York dairy show of 1887 was conceived. Long before its opening it was widely known that one of its most important features would be a contest for the championship in butter production. This was to be decided by a twenty-four hours' trial in the hands of an impartial committee. It was entered upon for the purpose of testing the claims of the different breeds. Cattle clubs and breeders' associations were deeply interested in it, and gave every possible encouragement to the bringing forward of the best representatives of the breeds they maintained. Probably no similar contest was ever arranged on more even terms. No criticisms were made against the management up to the hour of announcing the result. The championship was won for this breed, the cow Clothilde receiving the first prize, and the three-year-old heifer Clothilde Fourth the second prize, both owned by Messrs. Smiths. Powell & Lamb. In other departments there were contests for quality of butter, where the breeds were indirectly pitted against one another. In these contests this breed also won more than its proportionate share of prizes.

It is only within the last five years that the breeders of these cattle have been specially testing the butter capacity of their cows. Messrs. T. G. Yeomans & Sons were pioneers in this work. In tests made of their herd of less than 40 cows, 29 were found to average a seven days' production of 17 pounds 7½ ounces. Aggie 2d made 56 pound 7 ounces in this length of time, 105 pounds 10½ ounces in thirty days, and 304 pounds 5½ ounces in ninety days. This was followed by tests of other breeders. Mr. Thomas B. Wales also found 29 cows owned by him that made an average of 17 pounds 2.67 ounces. One of these, Tritomia, a four years of age, made 25 pounds 3½ ounces. Messrs. Smiths Powell & Lamb find 100 cows owned by them that average 18 pounds 0.06 ounces in tests of the same length of time.

Among these, Netherland Princess 4th at twenty-eight months old, made 21 pounds 10½ ounces; Albino 2d, at three years old, 25 pounds 14½ ounces while in thirty days she produced 106 pounds 14 ounces. Their cow Clothilde, at full age' made in seven days 28 pounds 2½ ounces. In the small herd of Mr. Eugene Smith of Nashville, Tenn., seven cows are reported with an average of 17 pounds 6.57 ounces in seven days. Among other noted tests is that of Florence Herbert, owned by Home Farm, Hampton, Ia., at 27 pounds 13½ ounces in seven days, and that of Nieltje Korndyke, the property of E. J. Burrell, Little Falls, N. Y., at 93 pounds 12 ounces in thirty days.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on
JAS. GREENHALGH, Jr., Crookston.
[16-tf.]

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, OCTOBER 18, 1888. NO 26

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
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2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
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REPUBLICAN TICKET.

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Of Indiana.
For Vice President,
LEVI P. MORTON,
Of New York.
For Member of Congress, 5th District,
SOLOMON G. COMSTOCK,
Of Clay and Polk Counties.
For Member of the Legislature,
GEORGE R. ROBERTS,
Of Marshall County.

STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
WILLIAM R. MERRIAM.
For Lieutenant Governor,
A. E. RICE.
For Secretary of State,
HANS MATTSON.
For Treasurer,
JOSEPH BOBLETER.
For Attorney General,
MOSES E. CLAPP.
For Chief Justice,
JAMES GILFILLAN.
For Assistant Justice,
L. W. COLLINS.

COUNTY TICKET.

For County Auditor,
P. J. McGUIRE.
For County Treasurer,
O. H. LUCKEN.
For Register of Deeds,
ANDREW EIKEN.
For Judge of Probate,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON.
For Supt. of Schools,
EZRA F. ELLIOT.
For County Attorney,
D. D. WILLIAMS.
For Sheriff,
N. O. PAULSRUD.
For Court Commissioner,
D. E. HATLESTAD.
For County Surveyor,
W. P. ARNOLD.
For Coroner,
HENRY SHEPARD.
For County Commissioner 1st Dist.
JOHN P. JOHNSON.
For County Commissioner 3d Dist.
SIDNEY F. MARKHAM.
For County Commissioner 5th Dist.
ROBERT ANDERSON.

THE FIRST LIE NAILED.

The Charge of the St. Paul News that Dahl Bribed Isak Johnson Proved False.

Fergus Falls Journal.

The attempt of the Kelley and Doran democrats through their organ, the St. Paul News, to convict Mr. G. O. Dahl, of Fergus Falls, of attempting to bribe Isak V. Johnson of the Otter Tail County delegation to vote for W. R. Merriam in the state convention, has not only been proven to be false, but the democrats have been convicted of taking advantage of the ignorance of the Finlander to trump-up charges which the democrats knew to be false. The democrats little knew what kind of a man they were tackling when they charged Mr. Dahl of being a bribe giver and what they thought would be allowed to pass as a ten strike will prove to be the worst kind of a boomerang. The facts of the case are as follows:

Isak V. Johnson, who is a Finlander living in the town of Leaf Lake, was put on as one of the Scheffer delegates to the republican state convention, instructed to vote for Albert Scheffer for governor. He went down in care of C. D. Baker, Mr. Scheffer's manager, who furnished him with transportation to St. Paul and paid his hotel expenses while there. It happens that during the time of the convention, while the talk of "boodle" was flying around, he said in fun to Baker, with whom he was very friendly, that "he had got an offer from the other crowd and he would have to come to the front," little thinking that the joke would go any further. It is supposed that Baker, in order to even up with the Merriam crowd, got him to tell the St. Paul News about it, and they at once took advantage of Mr. Johnson by getting him to sign the following, which was sent all over the state, thus injuring the republican party, Mr. Merriam and Mr. Dahl,

ST. PAUL, Sept. 6, 1888.

I am a delegate to the republican convention now in session and am from Otter Tail County. I was requested today by George Dahl, of Fergus Falls, to vote for Merriam. I told him I was elected a Scheffer delegate and that I was instructed for Scheffer. He said if I would vote for Merriam he would give me then and there $200 cash. I told him I could not as I had promised and my county had instructed all our delegates for Scheffer. Mr. Dahl then offered me $250 cash, but I told him it was no use, I should stand by my instructions and vote for Scheffer.

[Signed] ISAK V. JOHNSON.

The above statement was written out, signed and sworn to in the presence of three reputable and prominent citizens of this state, and it affords conclusive evidence of the corrupt and unprincipled means by which W. R. Merriam was nominated for governor of Minnesota.

WHO IS ISAK V. JOHNSON.

In the town of Leaf Lake, Otter Tail County, there is a large and prosperous settlement of Finlanders, and one of the most prominent men of this nationality in all Otter Tail County is Isak V. Johnson. He is a wealthy farmer, and is a leading member of the Lutheran church in his community. He is highly respected throughout the county and is the representative and the idol of his own nationality. The plain, blunt old farmer was too honest to accept a bribe, and at the first opportunity made and swore to this statement. The fact that he obeyed his instruction to the last and voted for Albert Scheffer, when, by means of that outrage upon all honor and decency—the secret ballot—he might have voted for Merriam and received $250 in hard cash, will and should entitle him to the respect and confidence of all men who believe in honest and honorable practices, even in politics.

But this man, George Dahl, who is he?

Mr. Dahl is a prominent capitalist and money lender of Fergus Falls. For some reason best known to himself he is and was an ardent Merriam man. Being a resident of Otter Tail County and having an acquaintance with Mr. Johnson and other delegates was chosen to approach them, but he failed to secure the vote of this sturdy representative of the people of Leaf Lake and New York Mills.

Now, Mr. Merriam, what do you say to this?

If it is false, produce George Dahl, and see if he will say so, and the Daily News will produce such proof as will bring the blush of shame to the cheek of every honest supporter of the banker in the state.

As soon as Mr. Dahl saw the above he pronounced it absolutely false and started to investigate it at once. He maintained that Mr. Johnson had either been imposed on or mistaken him for some other man. In the meantime the St. Paul News began to get alarmed and sent a man here to investigate the matter. He met Mr. Dahl just as he was starting out with his family for a drive, and demanded in the most imperious manner that, if Mr. Dahl were innocent, he make an affidavit then and there. Mr. Dahl made the following affidavit:

George O. Dahl, of Fergus Falls, denies that he at any time made an offer of money to Isak V. Johnson for his vote in the late republican convention, and furthermore alleges that he never met the said Isak V. Johnson, nor at any time made him the offer of a sum of money for any purpose whatsoever.

G. O. DAHL.

State of Minnesota, County of Otter Tail.—Subscribed and sworn to before me, a notary public, this 12th day of September, 1888. C. W. WARFIELD, Notary Public.

The News man then started for the Finland settlement, thinking that he could again bulldoze the Finlander. When he reached New York Mills he heard that another Fin. named Nils Strolberg had seen Dahl offer the money to Johnson; so two statements were written out for Strolberg and Johnson to sign. The News found a co-worker in the person of the democratic postmaster, C. E. Ormsby, who was a notary public and glad to leave his office to do a little work to help defeat the republicans. Accordingly they started out and came to Stollberg's place first. Ormsby who has got a trang to his voice from a harelip or some other deformity, read over the statement, Strollberg did not fully understand it, but he caught the name of Dahl, and said he did not know whether it was Dahl of Fergus Falls as he did not know him. The News man told him they would find out for sure when they got down to Johnson's, and would come back and let him know, but that was the last he saw of them. They then found Johnson, who was running a threshing machine, and read over the statement reaffirming what he had said in St. Paul. He did not know what to do, and anxious to go on with his threshing, signed the paper to get rid of the reporter, making some verbal reservations, which, of course, the reporter did not put in the affidavit, as he little cared whether he involved Mr. Johnson in the matter or not. All he cared for was to make votes for the democratic party, and in order to do it was willing to take advantage of a man who did not understand what he was doing. Mr. Johnson does not take the St. Paul News, and like any other farmer who cannot talk English good is not on to the city style of doing things, so he was easily misled by the smooth young man who had been sent out by Kelley and Doran. This was the last Mr. Johnson heard of it until he got a letter from Mr. Dahl, asking him to come to town and explain what he meant. He little dreamed that the young man was going to publish the following which appeared about a week later in the News:

"One of the most prominent merchants of New York Mills is Nils Strolberg, a man who stands high in the community, and is possessed of considerable property. Nils Strolberg came to St. Paul to the republican convention with Mr. Johnson, and like Mary and her lamb, these two men were constantly together during the convention, and he (Nils Strolberg) heard G. O. Dahl make an offer of a bribe to Isak V. Johnson. And here is his affidavit:

I, Nils Stolberg, of the town of Newton, county of Otter Tail and state of Minnesota, do solemnly swear that on the 5th and 6th days of September, 1888, I was at the republican state convention at St. Paul, with Isak V. Johnson, a delegate to said convention from Otter Tail County; and further that I then and there heard one G. O. Dahl, of Fergus Falls, said county of Otter Tail, offer the said Isak V. Johnson the sum of $200 cash in hand provided he cast his vote for William R. Merriam for the republican nominee for governor of Minnesota. NILS STOLBERG.

State of Minnesota, County of Otter Tail—ss. Subscribed and sworn to before me, a notary public, this 12th day of September, 1888.

C. E. ORMSBY, Notary Public,
New York Mills, Minn.

After securing Mr. Strolberg's affidavit the News man, somewhat elated, 'tis true, over his success, accompanied by C. E. Ormsby, a notary public of the village, secured a team and drove across the country about a dozen miles to the home of Isak V. Johnson. The matter was laid before him, and he again declared that he meant just what he said in his statement of Sept. 6th. To more completely substantiate the former statement, Mr. Johnson then made a second affidavit, as follows:

I, Isak V. Johnson, of the town of Leaf Lake, county of Otter Tail, and State of Minnesota, do solemnly swear and affirm that I was a delegate to the late republican state convention from the said county of Otter Tail, and that during the time the convention was in session, and before a nomination for governor had been made, I was approached by one G. O. Dahl, of Fergus Falls, said county and state, and was then and there offered by him, first the sum of $200 cash, and afterward $250 cash, provided I would cast my vote in said convention for William R. Merriam. To both offers I made the reply that I had been instructed to vote for Albert Scheffer, and that I would vote for him to the end. ISAK V. JOHNSON.

State of Minnesota, County of Otter Tail—ss. Subscribed and sworn to before me, a notary public, this 12th day of September, 1888. C. E. ORMSBY,
New York Mills, Minn.

The representative of the Daily News saw and talked to prominent men from every part of Otter Tail County, and from no one did anything but the highest praise of Isak V. Johnson come. He is everywhere spoken of as an honest man and one whose word is gospel. Dahl himself admitted that Johnson's character was above reproach. The witness to the whole matter, Nils Strolberg, stands equally high in the community in which both men reside, and two more desirable witnesses could not be found in the State of Minnesota.

Banker Merriam must explain or withdraw. Which course will he take?

When this last dose appeared Mr. Dahl determined to go and see Mr. Johnson and find out the facts. As he did not know Mr. Johnson he asked Henry D. Page, president of the Fergus Falls National bank, to go with him and at the same time be a witness to what Johnson should say. Accordingly Dahl and Page started Monday night, Sept. 17th, to New York Mills. As Mr. Page had business at Perham both went directly there. While in Perham Col. L. Ed. Davison saw them and, alive to his duty as a democrat, he thought he must follow them. Accordingly when they reached New York Mills they found that the doughty colonel was with them. He had become so used to handling the Perham people and especially the Perham democrats, without gloves that he thought he could handle Mr. Page the same way: so he informed him that he must not bulldoze Mr. Johnson and if he did have a note against him he must not try to run him, because the democrats wouldn't have it. Now, every one knows that Mr. Page is a mild mannered man. He has lived in Otter Tail County for sixteen years, but he hasn't done much bulldozing nor has he been bulldozed to any great extent. When the Perham editor came at him he simply smiled and conversed with him in a subdued tone, but in such a manner that the colonel soon asked to be allowed to go down to Johnson with them. Mr. Page informed him that he would have to see Mr. Dahl, as it was his interests they were looking after. Mr. Dahl said he would be glad to have him or any one else go and see Johnson, but as their team was full he would have to get another rig. The colonel hustled around and soon found Olaf Pary, a Finlander, who had recently joined the democracy and who is expected to drive all the Finlanders up to the polls and vote as he sees fit, in payment for his nomination as representative. The colonel and Mr. Pary got a single rig, and started for Johnson's house, six miles away, to prepare him for his visit from Messrs. Dahl and Page. Now Mr. Dahl proposed to do everything in a fair and business-like manner. He got a two-seated rig and then went and asked Mr. Ormsby, the democratic postmaster, who had gone out with the News man, to go along and take the acknowledgements to the affidavits. They first stopped at Mr. Strolberg's. Mr. Page went in to see if he was at home. On finding that he was he called Mr. Dahl in. Mr. Page, who knew Strolberg, said as he entered, "I suppose you know this man?" Strolberg repied that he never saw him before. Mr. Page said, "didn't you see him in St. Paul?" Mr. Strolberg said he did not and made the following affidavit. It was read over to him so that he knew the contents and fully understood it.

I, Nils Strolberg, of New York Mills, Otter Tail County, Minn., do solemnly swear that when signing affidavit of Sept. 12th, 1888, and published in the St. Paul Daily News of Sept. 14th, 1888, I stated that I did not know the party who I heard make the offer of two hundred dollars to Isak V. Johnson, provided said Isak V. Johnson cast his vote in the late state republican convention for Wm. R. Merriam, the republican nominee for governor of Minnesota, and I further stated that I did not know G. O. Dahl, of Fergus Falls, Minn., and I hereby state that I did not see G. O. Dahl while in St. Paul at the said convention, neither have I known G. O. Dahl, of Fergus Falls, until this day.

NILS STROLBERG.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, a notary public in and for Ottar Tail County, Minn., this 18th day of September, 1888. C. E. ORMSBY, Notary Public.

In presence of
Henry G. Page,
Isak V. Johnson,
Gustaf Wakkinen.

Mr. Strolberg then went with Messrs. Dahl and Page to Johnson. When near the Fin. church, about four miles from town, they came upon Col. Davison and Mr. Pary, who were talking with Mr. Johnson and a neighbor. It seems that they had started towards town on some business, when the colonel and Mr. Pary met them. Dahl says that he knew he was all right when he first saw them. Both Davison and Pary had their heads down and looked sick. They acknowledged that they were beaten at the game; that Mr. Johnson said Mr. Dahl had made him no offer, and that he had never even met him. It was a good thing they were there. Davison is the boss democrat at Perham and Pary in the past has been the king among the Fins. Messrs. Dahl and Page had come no sharp practice, nor had they bulldozed any one, and Pary and Davison were witnesses to the fact. They then returned to town. The rest of the party repaired to the church steps and on that sacred spot Strolberg and Johnson told all they knew about it; neither had seen Dahl before; neither knew what they had signed. Mr. Ormsby, the democratic postmaster, then took the following affidavit from Mr. Johnson; it was read over word for word in English, and everything explained. As he speaks and understands Norwegian, it was translated into that language for him by Mr. Dahl. He said he understood everything thoroughly and then signed the affidavit, which is as follows:

I, Isak V. Johnson, of the town of Leaf Lake, county of Otter Tail, state of Minnesota, do solemnly swear and affirm that G. O. Dahl, of Fergus Falls, Minn., did not offer me two hundred dollars, or two hundred and fifty dollars, or any sum of money, or any other offer whatever, provided I would cast my vote in the late state republican convention, held at St. Paul, Sept. 5th and 6th, 1888, for Wm. R. Merriam, candidate before said convention for the office of governor, neither did I meet or see G. O. Dahl, of Fergus Falls, in St. Paul, while I was attending said republican convention; and in my affidavit made in St. Paul, Sept. 6, 1888, and published in the St. Paul Daily News of Sept. 8th, also in my affidavit of Sept. 12th, 1888, and published in same paper Sept. 14th, I did not know that it appeared in said affidavits that G. O. Dahl, of Fergus Falls, was the party making me the offer referred to in said affidavits. ISAK V. JOHNSON.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, a notary public of Otter Tail County, this 18th day of September, 1888.

C. E. ORMSBY, Notary Public.

In the presence of
Henry G. Page,
Nils Strolberg.

Thus the first campaign lie of the democrats was nailed, their first conspiracy shown up. Will they have the manliness to retract a charge shown to be false? Will they attempt to hoodwink the Fins again? We guess not. Mr. Johnson has made up his mind on two things. He will not attend any more St. Paul conventions and he will not sign any more papers for strangers. The whole Fin settlement are greatly aroused over it and they will let the democrats know that it won't do to take any such advantage of one of their number.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

ALWAYS ON THE WINGS OF TIME.
And Ready for Business, to Serve Customers to the Best of their interest at the
Popular Jewelry Store of

C. H. SAAKE,
I am absolutely without a competitor; my store contains the Best Goods that can be obtained, and at prices that no other dealer can afford to sell at. My success is the best guarantee and the reward of good work, of good treatment, and the established fact that I have given full value for every dollar left with me. ☞ Be sure and call before buying elsewhere.
C. H. SAAKE,
The Jeweler, Main St., Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

NEW MEAT
MARKET
At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,
SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.
Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.
SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

DENTISTRY!
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET. - CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

CLEVELAND HOUSE,
R. BURKHARDT, Prop.
Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.
The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.
Terms $1. Yours truly,
RUDY BURKHARDT.

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., OCTOBER 18.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

Capt. A. E. Sawyer is in the city for a few days.

Mens genuine seal caps $4.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Maj. Mix spent a few days in St. Paul last week.

Do you like fresh, sweet butter? Go Lilly & Heidrick's.

Mrs. Dr. Dampier has returned and now the doctor's smile has not such a far away expression as of late.

We loan money to pay up railroad ands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Scotty, the good looking and popular conductor, has taken a lay-off for a few days to go below and visit friends.

The Monarch Shirt is the best in the market. Found only at the Boston One Price Store.

Paulsrud's political opponents will leave no means untried in their effort to down him. Be not deceived by campaign lies.

The best goods for the least money a C. H. SAAKE's Jewelry Store.

The B. & N. W. tracklaying was completed to Florence on Wednesday, a platform put up and an enterprising wheat buyer commenced at once to take in the golden grain.

We can save you 33⅓ per cent on all goods purchased in our line. Look us over and be convinced.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

That was a good joke on Sandy when he gravely remarked: "You will find that business will not be done as quickly as that in a few weeks—when Harrison is elected." Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh.

New Goods are arriving daily, consisting of many new designs in all lines. Come and see them.
C. H. SAAKE, Jeweler.

The democrats have given up hopes of carrying the United States but will make a desperate effort to carry Florence. As Florence is a new station on the B. & N. W. where no one lives as yet, perhaps we may concede them that.

Childrens suits from $1.00 to $10.00
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Warren Sheaf: Mr. W. F. Arnold, county surveyor of Polk County and civil engineer, made us a pleasant call this morning while en route to Halleck to look over some work to be done there. Mr. Arnold ranks high as an engineer and gentleman.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The democratic press labors hard to prejudice the farmers against Mr. Merriam on the pretense that he is an "aristocrat!" To see the haughty, dignified Mr. Wilson walking along the street beside the genial, social Merriam, one would never take the latter for an "aristocrat."

We must and will sell that large stock of Gents' and Youths' clothing just received at the Boston One Price Clothing Store. Mossefin & Lindell, Prop's.

In St. Paul last week we met Theodore Roosevelt, of New York. He is just from that State and says that never before did he see so much enthusiasm manifested in any election, and he says that the great Empire State is good for a good rousing republican majority. He urges Minnesota to do her whole duty in the campaign, and, from what he has seen he thinks she is going to do it.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

A. J. Hamre was up from the town of Garfield last week. He is one of the leading farmers in that section, one whose opinion always carries weight. He reports considerable shortage of wheat, thinks the yield will not exceed seven bushels and the grade for the most part under No. 1 Hard. Thinks the people will all pull through, though there may be some individual cases, where total loss has been met that will require some help.

I. U. Jennings has bought the Carey elevator and is prepared to buy all grades of wheat and barley and give the farmers an honest deal. If they will bring him samples of their grain he will give them pointers that will be of advantage to them. [24-tf

Grand Forks Plaindealer: Judge Montague, of Crookston, and Ira P. Shissler, of Mankato, addressed a large gathering of republicans at East Grand Forks Wednesday evening. Their talk was not ineffectual, either. Like the Phillipian jailor, the knees of some of the local Demos—notably Johnnie Dwyer—smote together, and tears of repentance were not lacking on the cheeks of a goodly few followers of Cleveland. Mr. Shissler will continue his efforts ten days longer in the Red River Valley region. Speaks at Crookston Monday night.

All wool black worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

No. 1 Hard wheat 99 cents. Quite a falling off since last report.

All persons afflicted with poor eyesight, can be benefitted at
C. H. SAAKE's Jewelry Store.

Will Sorsoliel, of St. Hilaire, was at the big rally on Monday night.

Underwear from $1.00 to $10.00 per suit.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Red Lake Falls turned out well to the republican rally on Monday night.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Fred Puhler was up from Ada on Monday, helping to run "the masheen."

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

J. K. Messelt was down from Winger on Monday to attend the republican rally.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Bro. Mussey, of the Sheaf, and Bro. Stevens, of the Register, represented Warren at the rally Monday evening.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Hon. Fred Hooker will speak at Euclid on Tuesday evening, Oct. 30th, on the issues of the day from the republican standpoint.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received new stock of fall millinery. [18-tf]

The double parade on Monday night was creditable to our city, showing that we have strong claims to metropolitan airs. No flies on Crookston.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church will give a social at the residence of the pastor, Mr. Carroll, on Houston avenue, on Tuesday evening next. Entertainment, various. Friends and neighbors are cordially invited.

All wool blue worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Norman County Index: O. L. Larson, of Fosston, Polk County, has been nominated for represented by the democrats. The Norman County democrats have practically knifed him by endorsing N. L. Nelson.

Our goods are always fresh. We guarantee satisfaction.
LILLY & HEIDRICK.

Notwithstanding the presence of the democratic candidate for governor, the republican parade was more than double the size of the democratic. This was demonstrated by actual count as the parades passed the Commercial Hotel. It was an eye-opener to the dems who boasted that they "had us downed."

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

Rarely have our people been more highly amused and entertained than they were last Friday evening at the Opera House by the presentation of the "Chip O'the Old Block," by those jolly mirth-makers, Scott and Mills, and the charming singer, Miss Jessie Bonsteile, supported by a company of fine artists. The play is full of comical absurdities mirthful songs and sparkling with the funniest fun from beginning to end. We are sure that if this company ever appears in our city again they will be greeted by a full house.

All wool brown worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Fred Almy came in from Minot on Monday en route to St. Paul. He is just recovering from the effects of an accident which occurred last summer, in which he was severely burned. His train went through a bridge and when Fred was taken out he had been nearly roasted on the fire box. He was badly burned on both legs. The left leg is not fully healed yet and is still stiff. Whether it will ever come out all right is a matter for time to decide.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on oans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

What's the matter with the Pioneer Press specials from this place? If they have not regard enough for the wishes of their patrons to employ a republican special reporter, they ought at least to secure an honest democrat—one honest enough to give a truthful report; or else they should employ a night editor to see that no such garbled reports crept in as was the report of the Johnson-d'Autrement meeting here on the evening of the 8th. The friends of the Press here are very indignant that such an account should be allowed to appear and they think the Press should call a halt on their very fresh young man.

Dr. Dodds, of Northfield, one of the best, if not the best, veterinary surgeons in the state, was in the city on Sunday night en route to Devil's Lake, D. T., where he goes to attend on important cases. He is one of the best known veterinarians in the state and has business in all parts of it. Speaking of the surgical operation that Dr. Leguee performed on Wm. Welsh's horse a few weeks since. Dr. Dodds said that it was an operation requiring the highest of skill and even then very often resulted fatally. He said that we have a very skillful veterinary in Dr. Leguee, far more than the average; that he would feel safe to trust him with very difficult cases. Such an opinion from such a source is a very high recommend for our genial doctor, the more as it comes wholly unsolicited and unknown to him.

A Grand Republican Rally.

On Monday night, the republicans, to the number of several thousands, gathered to hear the political issues of the day discussed and to parade the streets in honor of the event. In the parade, which reached five or six blocks, were several hundred torch and motto bearers, while the streets were lined with republicans, who preferred to gaze upon the grand spectacle rather than to march. The head of the column reached the Opera House at a few minutes before eight o'clock and found the house then nearly filled. P. C. Schmidt was elected to preside, which he did with dignity and grace. First on the program was music by the Grand Forks cornet band, then a piece was sung by the Crookston campaign glee club. The chairman then introduced Hon. Ira P. Shissler, who briefly addressed the large audience, saying that as Hon. Ignatius Donnelly would speak he would give up his time to him. He earnestly urged the voters to do their whole duty, saying "if you do we will bury the democratic party so deep that Jacob's trump can't waken it" Geo. R. Roberts, republican candidate for the legislature, was then introduced, who said that he was not an orator but he knew how to shock a sheaf of wheat; that he was pretty well acquainted with the modus operandi of raising and marketing wheat in this country and the necessity for legislation on the subject; pledged himself, should he be elected, to use his best endeavors in the interests of this great district. Mr. Roberts impressed his hearers as an earnest, honest man, a man fully competent to grasp the great questions of the hour in the legislature and handle them intelligently and ably. His remarks were greeted by three hearty cheers that made the building ring again. The Fisher cornet band rendered a piece in fine style and then the chairman introduced the Hon. E. W. Huffcutt, of New York, who held the vast audience listening to his eloquent words for an hour. He said the present administration had ridden into power upon the jackass of reform which had captivated the mugwump vote. The administration had accomplished one reform he must admit—it had got married! He said the tariff is a license to do business. We tax circusses, cheap Johns and the like, and why should not foreign countries who wish to trade, help to pay our taxes? The republican party believe in a tariff that will protect its own institutions. Things we do not produce should not be subject to tariff. He believes in protection to American homes and American property. At the close of his speech the glee club sang; "Come down, Grover, come down." The chairman then introduced Hon. Ignatius Donnelly, who spoke until after 11 o'clock. Mr. Donnelly alluded to his speech in the state convention wherein he had said: "I do not belong to your parish." Since the Labor Party had taken its ticket from the field he now believed they had better join the republican parish. He said the republican party is now working for the principles he advocates, and urged all his friends to support the republican ticket, national, state, congressional, legislative and county—from president down to coroner. On the tariff, he said that it did not appear to him that the people of the United States desired free trade, but that England does, and England believes that free trade will follow if Grover Cleveland is re-elected. He had been in England and Ireland and forcibly depicted the evils of free trade, and urged upon his hearers the urgent necessity of taking care of our own interests in this campaign, which is to determine whether free trade or protection to homes shall obtain. He believes in a revision of the tariff on the republican plan, which is with a view to the protection of its own homes and its own industries. The fact that the people all over the world flock to our shores and that Americans never emigrate to other countries, is a true test of the question whether protection is best for the laboring man. But, he said, while the tariff question is of importance, there are other questions of as great importance to the farmers and the people in the Northwest. The democrats are holding up the tariff before you to blind your eyes to the watered stock of monopolistic railroads. Spoke of his efforts to pass his bill in the last legislature, saying it was the democrats in the house that blocked his way. Said that Jim Hill was a democrat and backs Mr. Wilson and the democratic ticket. Mr. Wilson does not kick against railroad monopolies for fear of creating a coldness on the part of his railroad supporters. Said that Mr. Merriam had stuck right by the farmers in the last legislature, appointing such committees as the Farmers' Alliance wanted, and appointing him, Donnelly, chairman of the railroad committee in face of the most bitter opposition and with the knowedge that he thus antagonized the railroad and millers monopoly against him. He said that Mr. Merriam earnestly supported the bill to reduce the rate of interest from 10 to 8 per cent, even leaving his seat to go upon the floor to make a speech in favor of it. That speech caused the passage of the bill in the House. He urged his friends to vote for Mr. Merriam, assuring them that Mr. Merriam has always been the true and tried friend of the people against monopoly and that he would continue to be. Mr. Wilson, if elected, would owe his election to the bosses, Kelley and Doran, to Jim Hill and the millers' association, all of which powerful influences back him and are opposing Mr. Merriam's election with all the power that money can command. The hall remained packed to suffocation during the entire program though several hundred had to stand during the entire exercises which lasted until after 11 o'clock. We believe that Mr. Donnelly's earnest presentation of the case will result in many votes for the entire republican ticket.

Say, wouldn't we like to be school superintendent just for this week?

Jas. Montague, brother of R. J. and Frank has been up from Rochester on a visit with his brothers.

To-night Fertile will rally for the republican ticket. Hon. S. G. Comstock, Geo. R. Roberts and Hon. John L. Gibbs will speak.

The teachers' institute is in session this week. It is well attended.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has returned from the east where she has been making observations and selections of the new styles of millinery to be worn and is prepared to serve her customers to their entire satisfation at her usual low prices. [24-tf]

Prof. J. F. Downey delivered a lecture before the teachers' institute at McKinnon hall on Tuesday evening.

See that new stock of nice fall clothing at the Boston One Price Clothing Store.

Red Lake Falls held a big republican rally on Wednesday evening. The meeting was addressed by Hon. S. G. Comstock, Geo. R. Roberts and Hon. John L. Gibbs.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city. L. WALDELAND,
[22-tf] Robert street.

Hon. S. G. Comstock, Geo. R. Roberts and Hon. John L. Gibbs were the speakers at the great republican rally at St. Hilaire on Tuesday evening. St. Hilaire turned out in great style to listen to their able discussion of the political issues of the day.

I. U. Jennings has houses and rooms and warehouse to rent and has for sale a good second hand coal stove, a second hand platform scales, a good two seated double buggy with thilsl pole. [24-tf]

The Hon. F. R. Leroux will speak in French at Lambert on Monday Oct. 29th, at Terrebonne on Tuesday Oct. 30th at Gentilly on Wednesday Oct. 31st, at Louisville Thursday, Nov. 1st, at Red Lake Falls, Friday Nov. 2d and at Crookston Saturday Nov. 3d. [26-28]

Prof. Casey alighted from the train on Tuesday evening. Seeing our reporter he remarked: "Excuse me for a few minutes. Just now I am "engaged;" I want to pound you and I'll see you later!" We excused him and assured him that he "needn't mind," that we were willing to postpone the pounding indefinitely.

A Lively Runaway.

A team said to belong to Ole Oleson got scared on Robert Street on Tuesday at about 4 o'clock and dashing down to Broadway ran at break-neck speed down to the corner of Broadway and Loring where they collided with an electric light pole, breaking the wagon tongue and freeing themselves from the wagon. They then took a spin around the block returning to the same corner where they were caught. No one hurt.

TO RENT.

My hotel and furniture, or will sell the furniture. Apply on premises at Carman. Z. DAOUST.

General Harrison's idea that $20,000,000 of the surplus might be righteously and beneficially applied to the repayment of the direct tax paid by the loyal states for the prosecution of the war is a manifestly sound and practical one. And the people of those states should bear the fact carefully in mind that such a step would have been taken by congress but for the revolutionary opposition of the democrats, who pretend to be so much distressed by the fact that the government has more money than it needs for ordinary uses.

General Fisk is being patted on the back by the democratic press. The reason is that he is assisting them, particularly in New York, where his party is working side by side with the saloon-Hill element, to defeat a good temperance man, the candidate of the party that has done everything that has been done in this country to effect the restriction by law of the liquor traffic. General Fisk is helping the democrats. Of course they pat him on the back. They will continue to so pat him until they have no further use for him, and then they and the saloon owners will laugh at him and at the rest of the prohibitionists.

Ex-congressman Findlay of Maryland, is a democrat, but he is also a protectionist and is going to vote for Harrison and Morton. He says: "The idea some people have of the function of government is to collect enough money to pay the salaries of public officers and then sleep. General Harrison is not that kind of a man. There is nothing in his ideas of the functions of government to prevent him from giving his support to improvements which, in a commercial and military sense, would be of benefit to the country."

Reports from Otter Tail County show the republicans uniting on the straight ticket in a satisfactory manner, and the prospects good for the usual majority, if not a large increase. H. E. Boen, secretary of the Farmers' Alliance, who sometime ago was said to be working against our ticket, has his coat off and sleeves rolled up and is working like a beaver for the good old republican party, and hundreds of others, whom the democrats confidently expected to get are doing the same. Let the good work go on.

The labor ticket has been withdrawn from the field and Mr. Donnelly announces that he will take the stump for W. R. Merriam. Mr. Donnelly has the credit of having been a true friend of the farmer in the last legislature, and Mr. Donnelly says Mr. Merriam aided and abetted him in everything he attempted in the interest of the farmers. The democrats ring the changes on the chestnut "Merriam is not the farmer's friend!" As yet they have not put their finger on one point in proof of their assertion, for the very good reason that they can't do it.

Closing Out Sale!

I am going to retire from business January 1st, and will sell my entire stock at cost and below.

THIS IS NO HUMBUG.

Come in and see for yourself, and I will soon convince you that a Cyclone has levelled my prices to the bottom. My stock is NEW and WELL SELECTED. Call early and secure the

BEST BARGAINS.

At present I have all sizes at the following prices:

Men's Veal Calf Lace Congress,	$1.00	Worth	$1.75
" Grain Buckle	1.00	"	1.50
" " Boots	1.50	"	2.50
Ladies' Kid or Grain	1.00	"	1.75
Misses' " "	1.00	"	1.75
Children's "	50	"	1.00
Ladies' Slippers	25c, 40c, 60c		

Peter Helland.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

Notwithstanding the malicious lies scattered broadcast against W. R. Merriam, that gentleman is daily growing in the esteem of the public. Every attempt they have made to blacken his character has been proven false and the malicious attempt but adds lustre to his name. Wherever he goes the people turn out in crowds to see and hear him. Mr. Merriam is one of the best business men in the state, and the only sin that can be laid to his door is that he is not quite 40 years old. We have it on good authority that he is not to blame for that fact and is not ashamed of his youth. He is an honor to the young men of the state, and an example they well might emulate.

Marshall County Leader: Mr. Geo R. Roberts, of this place, the republican nominee for representative from the 45th district, is a gentleman of wide and varied culture and high attainments against whom not one word can be said as to his sturdy honesty and integrity of character. He is an old resident of the valley, a practical farmer, a business man of wide experience, and one of those men whom the people, of their own accord when left to themselves, delight to honor and put forward into places of trust and responibility. Mr. Roberts has given much time and study to several questions of great importance to the people of the valley, and we do not hesitate to say that he is the best equipped man in the district to represent our interests in the next legislature. The railroad and drainage questions as well as important amendments to our state school laws have received a great deal of careful study from him, at a time when he had no thought that the people would take him up and ask him to do their bidding as one of their law-makers. Let it not be forgotten that in the case of Mr. Roberts it is really a question of the office seeking the man. Mr. Roberts' neighbors will all bear witness to the fact that he was taken up and put forward by them without his knowledge or implied wish. He has already received the promise of hearty endorsement and support from many prominent democrats, and when elected he will be a servant of the people and not a servile tool of any party organization or clique.

Strayed.

From the undersigned, about five weeks since, a brown and white spotted setter, with steel collar on, license check No. 39. I will pay $10 for his return.
[25-27] FRANK GRAVEL.

Strayed.

On Saturday afternoon from Crookston a dark grey colt six months old. He was seen following a team about 8:30. The finder is requested to return the colt to the owner, Theodore Greenhalgh, Crookston, or at T. H. Bjoin's ivery stable. [25-27]

Taken Up,

Came to my place, on section 30, town of Louisville, on or about Oct. 4th, one black broncho about three or four years old. Owner is requested to call, pay charges and take it away.
[25-27] CYRILLE BEAUCHENE.

A Snap.

M. R. Brown offers 100 lots, near the business portion of the city at figures that will give the purchaser a chance make a good thing. Look into this and beconvinced.

Call and Examine

THE NICE STOCK OF

Fall Clothing

FOR

GENTS' AND YOUTHS'

AT THE

BOSTON

ONE PRICE Clothing Store,

At Prices LOWER than ever before quoted.

The Monarch Shirt, the best fitting, most fashionable and cheapest shirt in the market, found only at the Boston One Price Clothing House.

☞ We guarantee a perfect fit and satisfaction, being merchant tailors we can make any ready-made suit fit you or make you one that will.

Our stock is all new and complete and we are bound to sell it all this season if bargains are any inducement to buyers.

Before you purchase we invite you to call, look us over, and let us quote you prices. Remember the place,

Boston One Price Clothing Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Street.

Mossefin & Lindell,
Proprietors.

VOCAL MUSIC.

Miss Minnie Ayers desires classes in vocal music. Classes are being formed, and all who wish instruction will please call on her at once, at the residence of W. W. Ayers, on Ash St., for terms, &c. [24-26]

Council Proceedings.

A special meeting of the city council of the city of Crookston, held Oct. 1st, 1888, was duly called by the acting mayor for the purpose of extending the sewer on Third street; and also for the purchase of coal and for payment therefor.

President Watts in the chair. Members present—Ald. Martelle, Nolan, Jennings, Walter, Fournet, Steenerson, Lally and Buhn.

On motion the clerk was instructed to advertise for bids for building a brick sewer of twenty-five feet, extending from the present sewer; said sewer to be of the same size as the present one and to be constructed of hard bricks and to be laid in water cement, all material to be approved by the city engineer, bids to be opened at the next regular meeting of the city council.

The bill of McKinnon Bro's, for coal, was ordered paid and the report of the finance committee adopted.

Adjourned.

JOHN PATERSON, City Clerk.

Beltrami Telautographs.

BELTRAMI, Oct. 14, 1888.

Good pickerel fishing in the Sand Hill River, near here.

We are pleased to say that Mrs. D. E. Fulton, who has been very ill, is getting better. Her physicians are doctors Stuart and Koyl, of Ada.

County attorney Phelps and sister, of Norman County, were visiting relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Our elevators received about fifteen thousand bushels of wheat the past week. They are buying oats and barley also.

R. Stowell, of Ada, and N. A. Mott, of Fertile, shot a number of ducks and geese near here on Saturday.

Married—At the residence of the bride's parents, in the town of Liberty, by Squire Gaylord, on Sunday last, Harry Nolan, of Duluth, to Mrs. Dell Widrig, of Liberty.

The teachers of districts 53 and 67 are very grateful to their school boards for allowing them their time while attending the Institute. EDNA.

A Rousing Rally.

The citizens of Hallock held a rousing republican rally on Saturday evening. Judge Montague delivered a studied, thoughtful address, mostly confined to the tariff question; our candidate for the Legislature followed with an address which touched upon all of the living issues of the hour; Henry Wight gave an exceedingly witty address which put the audience in excellent humor and then Hon. Ira P. Shissler followed in an earnest, telling address, clinching all of the arguments advanced and bracing up the party faith in grand style. His speech was listened to with wrapt attention notwithstanding the lateness of the hour and all felt sure that his words were the words of an honest, upright and sincere man.

Cheap Excursions to Points East.

The Northern Pacific R. R. announces a series of seven special excursions from Grand Forks, Dak., to points in Eastern Canada and return during November and December.

Tickets will be on sale Nov. 5th, 12th, 20th, 27th, and December 3d, 11th and 17th.

The fare will be at the very low rate of $40 for the round trip; tickets are limited to sixty days from date of sale and good for stop over.

With the completion and opening of the new line through to Winnipeg the Northern Pacific R. R. offers the superior accommodations of dining cars and Pullman sleeping cars through on all trains between St. Paul and Winnipeg. We desire to call special attention to these accommodations as they are an entirely new departure to the traveling public of North Dakota. Bear in mind that no other line offers similar inducements, and, notwithstanding the attractions of fast time, through cars, Pullman sleeping cars and magnificent dining cars, via the Northern Pacific, the fare is always as low as via any other route.

For full information regarding routes, rates, etc., apply to the nearest ticket agent of the Northern Pacific R. R. W. E. Germaine, passenger and ticket agent, Grand Forks, H. W. Nunn, agent, Grafton, F. J. Cunningham, agent, Pembina, or Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul. [26-34]

The Hon. Charles Canning.

That gentleman was in the city on Monday but did not stay to address his "constituents." Four years ago he posed before the people as the republican candidate for the legislature and was elected upon the presumption that he was an honest republican. The rumor was started in that campaign that he was really a democrat at heart, only pretending to be a republican because he knew the republican party was the strongest and he would have no show of election as a democrat. When asked the question point blank he gave assurances that he was a republican and, on his own word was taken on trust. He went into the legislature as a republican, made great pretense of being "the farmers friend" but we fail to see where he ever accomplished any real good for the farmers or anybody else. His intemperate language in that committee room is too well known to need comment and furnishes a sample of his invaluable works. How he can reconcile his professions then with his position now we fail to see. Then he made great professions of fighting the railroad and millers monopoly—now he is the avowed candidate for congress of those very monopolies—supported by their money and backed by their influence. One of two things is certain—either he has met with a radical change of heart or else he is not the "farmers honest friend" that he claims to be. To us his course savors strongly of the demagogue pure and simple. The democrats are trying to make a tool of him to elect Wilson.

Money to Loan,

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Saturday, Oct. 6.

SENATE—On Monday the tariff bill will be taken up, Senator Allison will make a speech in support of the senate substitute. The bill will be temporarily laid aside whenever the conferrees on the general deficiency bill reach an agreement. With this exception it is expected to command the attention of the senate until disposed of. The assertion is made by some Republican senators that the bill will be passed within three weeks.

HOUSE.—Mr. Haugen, being asked what the prospects were of the passage of the bill of the Soo & Southwestern Railroad company for a bridge across the Mississippi at Alma, which is the bill to which Mr. Nelson of Minnesota objected, and that it would undoubtedly pass when a quorum is present, which will not be till after election. Mr. Haugen accuses Mr. Wilson, of Minnesota, of aiding Mr. Nelson in killing this bridge bill, at the expense of (Wilson's) constituents.

Monday Oct. 8.

SENATE.—The Senate confirmed the following nominations: L. W. Crofoot and C. F. Templeton, associate justices of Dakota; John H. Oberly, commissioner of Indian affairs.

HOUSE—At an informal conference of several Democratic members of the committee on ways and means it was decided that it would not be politic under present conditions for the Democrats in the house to send any resolution of adjournment to the senate.

The Yellowstone National Park bill was taken up, but not for consideration. It was pushed forward by McRae of Arkansas in the absence of Holman of Indiana, who is opposed to the bill, as a suggestion for speeches on other subjects. Two members were allowed to make tariff speeches under cover of it, and then McRae withdrew it. It is not likely to get consideration this session, and not at all if Holman can prevent it. Should it pass the house the committee's amendment given the Cinnabar & Clark's Fork railway right of way through the park would probably set Vest so wild that he would go to work and kill his own bill.

Tuesday, Oct. 9.

SENATE.—The resolution offered by Mr. Blair calling on the president for information in matter of the trial, conviction and execution of Riel for high treason in Canada in 1885 was taken up in the senate, and a long statement in reference to it was made by Mr. Blair, who based the resolution on the ground that Riel was a naturalized American citizen. The resolution was referred to the committee on foreign relations.

On motion of Mr. Spooner the house bill to authorize the building of a bridge or bridges across the Mississippi river at La Crosse, Wis., was passed by the senate with amendments.

The bill as to the counting of the presidential votes passed the senate. It directs that the certificates and lists of votes for president and vice-president of the United States shall be forwarded to the president of the senate forthwith after the second Monday in January, on which the electors shall give their votes; and that section 141 of the Revised Statutes is hereby so amended as to read as follows: Whenever a certificate of votes from any state has not been received at the seat of government on the fourth Monday of the month in which their meeting shall have been held the secretary of state shall send a special messenger to the district judge, in whose custody one certificate of the votes from that state had been lodged, and such judge shall forthwith transmit that list to the seat of government.

HOUSE.—The house has passed a bill appropriating $50,000 for the enforcement of the Chinese exclusion act.

Mr. Nelson on behalf of the Indian committee called up a bill for the disposal of the agricultural lands embraced within the limits of the Pipestone Indian reservation, in Minnesota. Mr. Taylor of Ohio raising the point of no quorum on the motion of going into the committee of the whole on the bill, the measure was withdrawn.

The conference report on the bill to allow persons who have relinquished homestead entries to make another entry was agreed to by the house. The conference report on the deficiency bill was agreed to by both the senate and the house.

Wednesday, October 10.

SENATE.—Senator Harris of Tennessee, the leading member of the senate finance committee, in the absence of Senator Beck, said to-day that congress would probably adjourn on Thursday of next week.

HOUSE.—The house to-day agreed to the conference report on the general deficiency bill—the last of the appropriation bills—and adjourned till Friday.

Thursday October 11.

SENATE.—The general deficiency bill is on its way to the White House for approval, and when approved will close the work of congress in the matter of appropriations for the present season. Bills have been passed by congress and approved in the following order:

Mil Aca...	$315,043 81	P. O.......	60,860,233 74
Pen.........	81,758,700 00	Riveretc.	22,397,617 00
Indian.....	4,097,158 44	Navy.....	19,943,389 95
Diplo......	1,428,465 00	Army......	2,471,300 00
Legis......	20,788,178 07	Forti	8,972,000 00
Dis. Col...	5,046,410 00	Sun civil	26,245,454 82
Agri........	1,716,010 00		

HOUSE—The first session of the Fiftieth congress is drawing near its end. The first decisive action looking to an adjournment is a conference that had been held between Gen. Clark, the clerk of the house, and leading Republican senators. Gen. Clark has claimed to be acting upon authority in making the statement that the majority in the house will assume the responsibility for introducing an adjournment resolution.

Friday, Oct. 12.

SENATE.—The Senate directed its attention to a discussion of the tariff bill.

HOUSE.—Mr. Rice of Minnesota called up in the house the report of the special committee investigating the charges against Mr. Stahlnecker of New York in connection with the new library building. The report, which completely exonerates Mr. Stahlnecker, was adopted without discussion.

The house took up the bill to incorporate the Maritime Canal Company of Nicaragua. Mr. Fuller of Iowa, while subscribing heartily to the idea that the Atlantic and Pacific oceans should be connected by canals, pointed out his objections to the pending measure, which he contended was loosely drawn.

Gambling in Virginia.

George Alford Townsend says that the particular vice of Virginia is gambling, and he relates this incident of his recent tour through the state: "When I returned from Leesburg I heard two men talking behind me for the space of two hours, and their whole conversation was descriptive of games of cards held the night before—how one man had held two pairs and another had a full, &c. Into this game these grown up men of respectable appearance—men probably fifty years of age went with a minutiæ and a relish that was astonishing." At the Virginia villages, he says, you see the young men ride up at about 11 o'clock and hitch their horses. They enter the groggeries, in the back part of which, behind a sheet, are tables for card playing. There they drink bad whisky and win each other's money till about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when they mount their horses and ride home.

Last April H. G. Andrews, a young man of thirty years, was married to Miss Nina Kalger, of Leon, Iowa. They went to the northwest part of the state and began housekeeping. After four weeks they separated, she returning to her home and he going to Illinois. Not long since she began divorce proceedings against him. He soon came on and went to her friends to get her to live with him again, which she refused to do. Andrews went to her brother, Blufford Kalger, where his wife is staying, on a like errand. He had some words about Kalger, and without further provocation drew his revolver and shot him, the ball taking effect in the left side. The wound is of a very serious nature and may prove fatal.

MINNESOTA IN BRIEF.

Ole Anderson of Leroy, was kicked in the face by a mule fracturing his jaw and knocking out several teeth.

The district court convenes at Beaver Falls, with Judge Weber on the bench. The term will be quite long.

The purchase of the Luverne Democrat by a prohibition stock company was completed, and the purchasers will take posession at once.

The prevalance of typhoid fever in Duluth is alarming the city officials. There are over 200 cases in the city.

The gas works at Rochester, that have been in process of construction this summer, will be completed and ready to furnish gas within four or five weeks.

C. F. Kindred, who has been for years a prominent citizen of Brainerd, is about to remove to Philadelphia to accept an attractive position with the Reading Railroad company.

Walter Perty, a barber at St. Cloud, wagered $60 against a pony with Van Arnim, a cowboy, that he could beat him in a foot race. The race was run and the barber captured the pony.

For the first time within a year the number of inmates at the state prison has dropped below 400. The discharge of six prisoners leaves 398 as the total enrollment.

Andrew Bowman, employed on the grading of the Duluth road, was caught under falling earth near Red Wing, breaking one leg in two places besides generally bruising him.

A. C. Davis was arrested at St. Peter by United States Marshal Bracket for illegally using the mails. He will have a hearing before the United States commissioner at St. Paul.

On account of the late harvest and scarcity of machines, not more than one-third of the grain is threshed. Wheat is worth $1.05 to $1.06, and farmers are holding for a still better price.

Well grounded fears exists of an epidemic of diptheria at Brainerd. There was one death recently, a child, in the family of Joseph Shipp. One or two of the ward schools are to be closed as a precautionary measure.

A fire caught in the new portion of the Hotel St. Louis at Duluth, a defective fireplace being the cause. It was put out before it had gained headway. The damage will be covered by less than $1,000, mostly from water.

In opening a hill of potatoes at Stillwater James Welch unearthed an unexpected crop of twenty-nine mud turtle eggs, each of which contained a live and healthy turtle. The location was a long distance from any pond or body of water.

Henry Keiler was held to the grand jury at Stillwater on the charge of grand larceny, bonds being placed at $500, which the prisoner was unable to furnish. As the court fixed the amount of bail Keller created a sensation by collapsing in a hysterical fit.

Some small children set fire to S. Butturff's barn at Marshall. The barn, grain and nearly three thousand pounds of binding twine were burned. Mrs. Butturff rescued the horse, but was severely burned in doing so. The loss is about $1,000; partly insured.

Sheriff Bogart of Winona, captured Bempke, one of the farmers who stabbed Zuelke at Martin Linn's saloon, near Sugar Loaf, where Bempke was boasting of his horrible work. Zuelke was feeling better and may live, although one of his wounds between the ribs is considered dangerous.

The hardware store of L. Thalmon at St. Cloud was entered by burglars and knives, razors, revolvers, etc., to the amount of $200 stolen. This is the second time this establishment has been robbed within a month, and the second burglary this week. It is evident that a gang is working that vicinity, but up to the present time the police have no clue,

A coroner's inquest was held at Wheaton, over the remains of Mrs. Maggie Dunn, who was found dead in her own house, and the jury returned a verdict that she caused her own death. Some of her relatives were not satisfied with the verdict, and Dr. C. A. Lampanius of Wheaton and Dr. W. E. Trunx of Breckenridge made an autopsy and found the verdict given by the jury to be true.

Prisoners Craving Work.

Warden Brush, of the Sing Sing (N. Y.) Prison, is quoted by the New York Times as saying that he expects very unpleasant results from the idleness of the large number of convicts in the institution. "The men are discontented and very much dejected in spirits and are continually writing letters to the Warden and principal keeper, begging to be put to work at something, they do not care what. They dread being locked up in their close cells, some two in a cell, this hot weather, and only let out when it is time to go to their meals. The authorities do all they can for them and give them about an hour's exercise and outing after each meal. The Warden fears that before many days there will be cases of insanity breaking out; in fact, some have already lost their mental balance and been placed in the hospital with a hope of their recovery.

"I WANT MY COW."

I am not quite sure of dates, but it was late in the Fall, I think, of 1777; that a foraging party from the British camp in Philadelphia made a descent upon the farm of Major Rudolph, south of that city, at Darby. Having supplied themselves well with provender, they were about to begin their return march, when one of the soldiers happened to espy a valuable cow, which at that moment unfortunately made her appearance in the lane leading to the barn-yard; and poor Sukey was immediately confiscated for the use of the company.

Now, this unfortunate cow happened to be the pride of the farm, and was claimed as the exclusive property of Miss Anne Rudolph—the daughter of the ouse—aged twelve years. Of course, no other animal on the estate was so important as this particular cow. and her confiscation by the soldiers could not be tolerated for a moment. So Miss Anne made an impetuous dash for her recovery, but finding the men deaf to her entreaties and the sergeant proof against the storm of her indignation, the high-spirited child rushed over to the stables, saddled her pony, and was soon galloping off toward the city, determined to appeal to the commander-in-chief of the British army, if nothing less would save the life of her favorite.

Meanwhile, poor Sukey trudged along, her reluctant steps quickened now and then by a gentle prick with the point of a bayonet in her well-rounded side.

To reach the city before the foraging party was the one thought of the child, as her pony went pounding along the old Chester road at a pace that soon brought her within the British lines. She was halted at the first outpost, by the guard, and the occasion of her hot haste was demanded. The child replied:

"I must see the General immediately."

"But the General cannot be disturbed for every trifle. Tell me your business, and if important, it will be reported to him."

"It is of great importance, and I cannot stop to talk to you. Please let go my pony, and tell me where to find the General."

"But, my little girl, I cannot let you pass until you tell me whence you come and what your business is within these lines."

"I come from Dardy, and my business is to see the General immediately. No one else can tell him what I have to say."

The excitement of the child, together with her presistance had its influence upon the officer. General Washington was in the neighborhood with his ragged regiments, patiently watching the opportunity to strike another blow for the liberty of the colonies. The officer well knew that valuable information of the movements of the rebels frequently reached the Brittish commander through families residing in the country, and still in secret friendly to the crown. Here might be such a case, and this consideration determined the soldier to send the child forward to headquarters. So, summoning an orderly, he directed him to escort the girl to the General.

It was late in the afternoon by this time, and Cornwallis was at dinner with a number of British officers, when "A little girl from the country with a message for the General," was announced.

"Let her come in at once," said the General, and a few minutes later Miss Anne Rudolph entered the great tent.

For a moment the girl hesitated, overcome, perhaps, by the unexpected brilliancy of the scene. Then the spirit of her "Rudolph" ancestors asserted itself, and to her, Connwallis, in full dinner-costume, surrounded by his brilliant companions, represented only the power that could save her favorite from the butcher's knife.

"Well, my little girl, I am General Cornwallis," said that gentleman kindly. "What have you to say to me?"

"I want my cow."

Profound silence reigned for a moment; then came tumultuous bursts of uproarous laughter from all the gentlemen around the table. The girls face reddened, but she held her ground, and her set features and flashing eyes convinced the general that the child before him was one of no ordinary spirit.

A few words of encouragement, kindly spoken, quickly restored the equanimity of the girl. Then, with ready tact, the General soon drew from her a concise narration of her grievance.

"Why did not your father attend to this for you?" he asked.

"My father is not at home now."

"And you have no brothers for such an errand, instead of coming yourself into a British camp?"

"Both of my brothers are away. But, General Cornwallis," cried she impatiently, "while you keep me here talking, they will kill my cow!"

"So—your brothers also are away from home. Now, tell me, child, where can they be found?"

"My oldest brother, Captain John Rudolph, is with General Gates."

"And your other brother, where is he?" inquired the General.

"Captain Michael Rudolph is with Harry Lee."

The girl's eyes fairly blazed as she spoke the name of gallant "Light-Horse Harry Lee." Then she exclaimed, "But, General, my cow!"

"Ah, ha! one brother with Gates and one with Lee. Now," said the General severely "where is your father?"

"He is with General Washington," frankly answered the little maiden; "but he is a prisoner now."

"So, so. Fathers and brothers all in the Continental Army! I think, then, you must be a little rebel."

"Yes, sir if you please—I am a little rebel. But I want my cow!"

"Well, you are a brave, sraightforward little girl, and you shall have your cow, and something more, too." Then stooping forward, he detached from his garters a pair of brilliant knee-buckles, which he laid in the child's hands. "Take these," he said, "and keep them as a souvenir of this interview, and believe that Lord Cornwallis can appreciate courage and truth even in a young rebel."

Then, calling an orderly, he instructed him to go with the child through the camp in search of the cow, and when he should find the animal, to detail a man to see her home again. So Miss Annie returned in triumph with her cow. And those sparkling knee-buckles are still treasured by her descendants as a memento of Cornwallis and the revolution.

A Nice, Sharp Quibble of the Law.

Milwaukee Sentinel.

In, September, 1887, Benjamin Rollin and Mary, his wife, died of eating toadstools by mistake for mushrooms, the husband surviving the wife but a few hours. Mrs. Rollin held some property and an insurance policy on her life for $2,620.35 in the Northwestern Mutual Relief Association, of Madison, Wisconsin. She left a will in which her executor was authorized to pay all debts, and divide the remainder between relatives and friends, as designated in the will. Joseph Lavarisway, father of the deceased, brought suit against the company to collect the insurance and set aside the will. The executor, J. P. Thomas, demanded the payment under direction of the will in the interest of the creditors and all concerned. Meanwhile, Miss Jessie Rollin, a daughter of the deceased by a former marriage, commenced an administration on her father's estate and demanded the payment of the insurance on the ground that as her father survived her stepmother, he was the sole and legitimate heir to the whole estate of his deceased wife. In this triangular squabble the insurance company found itself in a dilemma. It therefore applied to the supreme court asking that the money might be paid to the court pending the decision. And then the court appointed a substitute or receiver, and the company was relieved of $2,524 which it had collected of the policy holders nearly a year since, it being about $100 less and without interest than when collected by the company. The company is thus relieved of its singular charge, while contestants will fight for the funds in the courts at the November term. Much interest is taken in the case and the final decision is awaited by many, on account of its peculiar complicated twistings.

He Had Gall.

Sioux Falls Press: The traveling public has gone so far in "putting it on" to the Milwaukee collectors that occasionally pass through this city it is time to call a halt. As long as they could beat the railroad, which was quite often, it was all right, but now the fly public has commenced on the collectors, and a halt should be called. Here is an example: A traveling man boarded the passenger train at Egan, and when the collector came around the aforesaid t. m. said he had no money, but would put up his watch as security for the $4.55 which it cost to reach his destination. The watch was yellow and the collector accepted it. At Sioux City the collector noticed the traveling man, who was walking innocently up town, while the collector inwardly chuckled to think he had secured a watch so cheap. After he was satisfied the watch would not be called for he went to a jeweler's to have its value appraised. It was found to be worth just $1.75. That collector was mad, and wouldn't now accept a diamond-studded ticker as pay to one of the railroad crossings in this city.

The traveling man hasn't showed up yet, and probably won't, therefore either the Milwaukee is out $4.55 or else the collector is ahead a yellow watch worth $1.75. There are yet several of these timekeepers in the hands of the knights of the grip, but they can never be passed unless there is a strange collector.

How To Test a Friend.

Study what your dog thinks of him.

See if he offers to lend you more than you ask.

Take him with you when you call on your best girl if he happens to be handsomer than you.

Note how long he remembers what he has done for you.

Give him an opportunity to better himself at your expense.

See if he breaks an appointment to go elsewhere.

When you have accomplished anything together note how much credit he takes to himself.

Inconvenience him and see if he mentions it to his friends.

Offer him the chance to escort home the pretty girl you met at your cousin's.

Judge him by what he does rather than by what he says.

Always be short when he asks for a loan.

Give him an opportunity to anticipate the favor you are about to ask. —Judge.

Exchange of Experiences.

A doctor, who had a great dislike to tobacco in any form, contrived, in his hurry at the railway-station to get into a smoking car. A young man sat opposite puffing away at a huge cigar.

After eyeing him for some minutes, the gentleman at last addressed him: "Young man, as a medical let me warn you against smoking. Experience has proved to me that of every ten men suffering from epithlioma and paralysis of of the tongue, nine of these have been caused by tobacco." "Sir!" exclaimed the youth, "experience has proven to me that of every ten men suffering from black eyes, nine of these have been caused by people neglecting to mind their own business."

GRAND-AUNT GARRAWAY.

"To my Grand-aunt Garraway's!" said Phœbe, bursting into tears. "Up in the Catskills, where one never hears anything but tree-toads and whip-poor-wills, and the grass grows in the middle of the road, and there isn't a wagon goes past, unless you count the hay-carts and the daily stage!"

"Horrible!" said Miss Parks, the sewing-woman.

"I'd as soon be buried alive!" sobbed Phœbe.

"I never heard of anything so cruel in all my life!" said Jemima, the maid-of-all-work. "Not even in the last number of 'Ferdinetta the Forsaken,' where the poor heroine is forbidden to—"

"Do hold your tongue, Jemima, and get about your work!" said Phœbe, sharply. "Who asked you to interfere? Mamma will be very angry when she comes in and finds the parlors not done up."

And Jemima slunk away rather discomfited.

"I am sure 'Ferdinetta the Forsaken' never would have spoken to a poor help that way," thought she with a sniff. "Miss Phœbe can't be a real heroine!"

While Miss Parks remained to console pretty Phœbe Tacson as she helped to pack the trunks which were to be sent to Grand-aunt Garraway's by express.

"And I'm not even to be allowed to bid him good by!" wailed the forlorn young damsel. "Oh, I don't see how mamma can be so hard-hearted!"

"Is he very handsome?" said Miss Parks, whose life had not known many love affairs.

"Exactly like a Troubadour!" said Phœbe, enthusiastically.

"Dear, dear!? said Miss Parks, with a vague idea of black velvet, a guitar and white satin sleeve linings.

"With melancholy eyes, and a moustache as black as ink," said Phœbe. "Oh, don't put my collars in the same tray with the French-heeled boots, please!"

"And what is his business?" said Miss Parks.

"He is here on a private embassy for the Russian government," said Phœbe, proudly. "But that's just what mamma won't believe. He says he cannot divulge his identity without betraying his trust. As soon as his mission is over, he says he will produce the most satisfactory explanations; but mamma actually believes him to be an impostor!"

"Oh, dear!" said Miss Parks.

"You see, mamma isn't a physiognomist," said Phœbe, "or she would read truth plainly inscribed upon his noble brow. The checked summer silks next, Miss Parks, though I don't know what use checked summer silks will be to me at Grandaunt Garraway's."

"But you can write to him every day, dear," soothed Miss Parks.

"They will intercept the letters," sighed Phœbe.

"Never mind," said Miss Parks, folding up an India fourlard polonaise; "the torch of love will burn all the brighter for a few brief obscurations."

"What a dear, comforting creature you are!" said Phœbe, stooping to kiss Miss Parks' knobby forehead.

"I, too, have passed through the fiery ordeal," sighed Miss Parks, returning the caress, as she packed a cologne-bottle and a traveling ink-stand into the muffling folds of a red Shetland shawl.

So Phœbe was sent to Grandaunt Garraway's, at the foot of High Peak, to get her out of the way of Mr. Middleton De Motte.

She was a little disappointed that the snug Queen Anne cottage was not more dungeon-like, and that the solitary mountain path turned out to be a well-traveled turnpike. She had made up her mind to thorough martyrdom; and Mrs. Garraway, instead of being a hook-nosed old crone, with a gold-headed cane and a temper, was a cheerful old lady, whose cheeks were tinted with fresh bloom, like a winter apple, and who wore a black silk dress with lace ruffles.

The parlor floor was covered with a real Turkey rug; there was a cabinet of old china in the corner; a little maid in a white cap waited at the table; and Grandaunt Garraway's jewel case was a marvel to behold.

The old lady had traveled in Europe, read all the newest books, and drove a little basket phæton with a fat, dappled pony, and, to Phœbe's surprise, she was eminently sympathetic.

"Dear aunty," said the girl, "I never daeamed you were as nice as this!"

"Well, my dear," said Grandaunt Garrrway, "I have been young myself, and I don't believe in putting too much constraint upon the heart"—(here Phœbe jumped up and kissed her)—"so, when I got your mother's letter, I thought the whole matter over. If you really believe you can't live without this young man—"

"Darling aunty!" faltered Phœbe, "may I tell you a secret?"

"Confide entirely in me, my child," said Grandaunt Garraway, patting her cheek.

"Well, then, he met me under the apple tree last night," confessed Phœbe, "by the light of the moon!"

"You've written to him then?" said Grandaunt Garraway, with a shrewd twinkle in her hazel eyes.

"Y-yes," owned Phœbe. "I told him it was unlike anything that I had anticipated. I described your pretty furniture and choice china, and the solid silver tea service, with the Garraway monogram on it, and your set of amethysts, and he came on by the earliest train."

"Oh, he did?" said Grandaunt Garraway.

"He said he was hungering and thirsting for one of my sweet glances," added Phœbe, blushing very prettily. "And he slept on the hay in the barn last night."

"My dear child, this will never do!" pronounced Grandaunt Garraway. "He must come here!"

"Here, aunty?"

"I want to see him for myself," said Mrs. Garraway.

"But what will mamma say?"

"Your mother, my child, has every confidence in my judgment," said Grand-aunt Garraway, impressively. "Didn't I tell you that it was no part of my theory to put an unnatural force upon the inclinations? If he really loves you so devotedly, he shall at least have a chance. It isn't in the fitness of things that my grand-niece's suitor should be sneaking around the back orchard, and sleeping in the hay loft like a tramp."

Phœbe colored a little.

"But what else could he do, Aunt Garraway?"

"For that very reason," said the old lady, with dignity, "I invite him here as a guest. My husband's nephew, Harry Sanford, is to be here to-night from Boston; but there is plenty of room. Harry shall sleep in the cedar chamber. Mr. De Motte shall have the red room. Where is he now?"

"I—I think he's having a cigar and reading the newspaper in the smoke house," rather guiltily confessed Phœbe.

"Go and call him in," said Mrs. Garraway. "Tell him he shall be welcome."

And Phœbe obeyed, scarcely able to believe her own ears.

"She's a deal better than any Fairy Godmother I ever heard of," thought she.

Mr. De Motte was indeed tall and Troubadour-like. He had dark, pensive eyes, and wore a very handsome satin necktie; and if his finger nails were not as clean as Mrs. Garraway liked to see, and his pocket handkerchiefs were not of the finest linen, still people thought differently upon such subjects.

"Harry Sanford looks the most of a gentleman," thought Mrs. Garraway.

And even Phœbe, in a mental comparison, could not help owning to herself that Mr. Sanford seemed the most at his ease.

"But then," thought Phœbe, "he hasn't any diplomatic troubles on his mind. I wish, though, that dear Middleton wouldn't eat green peas with his fork, and that he would take a little more notice of the chair covers, and not drag them off every time he sits down. I never know before that he chewed tobacco. I hope that it won't make Grand-aunt Garraway nervous!"

But Grand-aunt Garraway smiled her sweetest, and seemed to notice nothing amiss.

And Harry Sanford diligently talked politics, and did his best to amuse the stranger.

Nevertheless, when Phœbe went to bed that night, she was not so happy as she expected to be.

For a diplomat, Mr. De Motte was not so remarkably intelligent, after all, and she was very certain that his grammar was not altogether correct.

She hoped that Harry Sanford had not observed it.

In the dead of the night, Grand-aunt Garraway's hand fell softly on Phœbe's shoulder. She started up.

"Hush!" said the old lady. "Don't utter a sound. Get up. Come down stairs with me."

"What is the matter?" gasped the girl.

"Your fine lover is breaking into my cherry-wood bureau," said Mrs. Garraway. "He has a complete set of burglar's tools. But don't look so frightened, my dear. The jewel-case is here, but it is empty. Harry Sanford has the pins and pendants at the county bank. He's welcome so all he can find. And Harry and the farm laborer have got his accomplice safely tied outside; and they're ready to seize on him the moment he steps across the threshold. But come! I want you to see for yourself!"

And, standing on the staircase, where she could peep through the transom-light into the back parlor, Phœbe beheld her Troubadour lover picking locks and prying open drawers in a most business-like manner.

In spite of her resolutions, she uttered a little cry.

Mr. De Motte looked up and saw her. The next instant the room was in darkness.

* * * * *

But, we caught the fellow as neatly as possible," Mr. Harry Sanford said, afterward, "with the empty jewel-case in his possession and a lot of silver spoons in his breast pocket. He's an old hand, the Albany authorities say. Light-fingered Lemuel,' they call him; and he's safe to get a long term in the penitentiary."

Alas, poor Phœbe!

"But how did you know he was a —a thief, Aunt Garraway?" she said.

"I didn't know, child," said the old lady. I only suspected that everything wasn't right. But don't fret. One doesn't expect a young girl like you to be the best judge of character in the world. Harry Sanford declared he was a rascal the first moment he set eyes on him,"

"You see," said Harry, "he never looked me straight in the eyes. That is an unfailing symptom."

And Harry Sanford set him so diligently to work to console the disillusionized maiden that he soon succeeded in restoring her temporarily eclipsed smiles,

So the expedition to Grand-aunt Garraway's proved a success, after all. The Middleton DeMotte engagement was broken up, and there is every probability that a new one will rise, Phenix like, out of the ashes.

Trick of the Cook.

Napoleon had a cook whose ability to cope with an emergency made him a worthy servant of the great soldier. The following anecdote illustrates the culinary tactics of the cook, which enabled him to be always prepared.

Napoleon's constant dish at breakfast was roast chicken. But he was so uncertain in his breakfast hour that sometimes the meal would be served as early as eight o'clock, and sometimes as late as eleven. Yet the roast chicken was always ready and always done to a turn.

The fact surprised Napoleon, and one morning he sent for the cook.

"I do not know how it is," said he, "but at whatever hour I call for my breakfast my chicken is always ready, and always in good condition."

"Sire," answered the man of culinary genius, "the reason is that every quarter of an hour I put a fresh chicken down to roast, so that Your Majesty is sure always to have it in perfection."

A Wanting Element of Education

Some say train the intellect and life will become better and surer. But experience is against them. Learning does not beget virtue. The worst crimes of the past twenty-five years have been committed by men of the highest education. You must present virtue to the mind day after day in its brightest light, so that the mind will become enamored of it. You must endeavor to make the practice of virtue a habit, What is done for the hand and the intellect must also be done for the will. Moral training begets the one great thing wanting on earth—the thought of duty; duty to God and man. In the education of this country teaching men to be servants, to drive horses and labor in the street? I think not. It is largely without a moral side, and the sense that it is noble to labor, that every man has a duty to preform, is being destroyed. It produces a dream that it is ignoble to labor, that the purpose of life is to be a grand gentleman. All education that affords no moral training is incomplete. With all possible training we all know how difficult it is to be good.—Monsignor Capel.

A Gambling-House Episode.

I once witnessed an occurence in a New York faro bank which I shall never forget as long as I live. Among the regular customers of the game there was a young man who held a position in his father's office, a prominent down-town merchant. Although he was neither a cool nor a lucky player, and rarely left the table a winner, he still continued to frequent the gaming-table for no other purpose than to appease an insatiable appetite. Thus the young player naturally lost considerable money, and his father having discovered his haunts, sent word to the proprietors of the game, forbidding them to admit his son in the future. But the parties thus cautioned failed to pay any attention to this notice, and the young man continued coming.

One afternoon, about 5 o'clock, while he was sitting at the table playing, the bell rang and the negro servant admitted a tall, venerable-looking gentleman, whose hair was as white as snow. He stepped up to the table, placed his righ hand upon the young man's shoulder, and, addressing himself to the dealer, said:

"This young man is my son. I have cautioned you not to admit him, but you have not heeded my warning. I now give you notice that if you let him play here after this you do so at your peril."

The dealer looked at the speaker with an insolent contemptuous expression, and said, sneeringly:

"I don't care whether you are the father of any of my players or not. That young man looks as if he were 21, and I guess he is able to attend to his own busines."

Then, turning to the negro, he said:

"John show this gentleman to the door." And again he looked at the new-comer in a derisive and sneering way.

But he had made his reckoning without his host. The old gentleman drew himself up to his full height, and while his eyes flashed fire, he said, in aloud, clear voice:

"Ah, Mr. Dealer, you know very well that what I have been saying is no laughing matter, and, though only one man has blown out his brains in your room and spoiled your handsome carpet with his blood, you have not the less cruelly assassinated a dozen more with your devilish game, even though you may have done so indirectly. How many more of your victims have become suicides in consequence of your hellish operations? I dare say you do not care to know. You are a very jolly fellow, I have no doubt, and you drive fast horses in the park. Your plate is magnificent, and I am told the dinners which you set forth to the patrons of your house every afternoon of the week are good; but if you could have the power of the clairvoyant bestowed upon you I reckon you would never laugh or race or drink more. Everywhere around you you would see accusing ghosts pointing at you ghosts that would not only arraign you for their murder but for the infinite legacy of evils they bequeathed to the living at their death through your cause. Mothers, wives, and sisters starving; girls pacing wearily the pavements of the city at night, bidding for dishonor; boys, born to lead a better life, thieving in the streets because their father lost his money at your table, Mr. Dealer! Ah, sir, there is many a man that likes to make money and spend it as well as you, but he would not traffic in hearts and lives and honors even could he thereby acquire all the riches of the world and live in the very midst of gold. When a man pulls out a roll of bills and hands it to you to be changed into chips you know not but the happiness of his entire family is wrapped up in that greasy bundle. I declare I would rather never have lived than have registered against me the quantity of curses that have been heaped upon your head, you cruel, remorseless assassin! When I see you in the street, sleek and well dressed, driving a splendid turnout, I hate you, and were is not for the laws of the land and of conscience would put a bullet through you without delay. I hear the groans of breaking hearts in the roll of your wheels; I see the death-warrant of a thousand honors written in every wrinkle of your abominable, smiling countenance, confound you! Why are you at large? We chain up tigers and lions: Is there, can there be a more ferocious, bloodthirsty beast than you are?"

While he spoke everybody in the room kept perfectly quiet. You might have heard a pin drop. The fearless speaker was not again given the hint to leave. The dealer did not utter one word in reply. He finished the deal and rose from his chair, which was at once occupied by one of his assistants, and the game went on as though nothing had happened. In the meantime the old gentleman had left in company with his son.

The dealer took a seat in a corner and for an hour did not stir. He seemed to be absorbed in deep thought. On the first day of the following month he drew out his interest in the game and fitted up a saloon in elegant style on Broadway, in the neighborhood of 25th street. I remember well that the opening took place on the 1st day of May, in the year 1868 or '69, but the proprietor's mind became affected after the lapse of a few months. He at times grew so violent that it soon became necessary to confine him in an asylum, where he died a raving maniac before the end of the year.

A Peculiar Assault.

From the Chicago Tribune.

At Ironton, O., a high-browed and intellectual young reporter for one of the city papers attended an oyster supper given by the ladies of a church society. The youth was waited upon with all the promptness and fidelity due to his exalted station. His bowl of soup was full of oysters and he was charged nothing for it. On his departure he was given a paper sack full of the finest assorted cake. The young man showed his appreciation of this kindness by publishing the next day a half column article on "The Church Festival Oyster," containing all the time-honored witticisms that have been handed down to this generation on that subject. A committee of twelve young ladies waited on him at his lodgings shortly after the appearance of the paper on the street, took him into a smoke-house, tied him to a post, read the article to him and then deluged him from head, to foot with a bucketful of oyster soup that had been left from the supper the evening before. The muchabused church festival oyster is one ahead.

Polk County Journal.
W. G. COOKE, Publisher.
CROOKSTON, · MINNESOTA.

Woman is a subject never mentioned in Moroco. It would be a terrible breach of etiquette to ask a man after his wife or wives.

Two young men bought marriage licenses at Jasper, Ga., recently, but they both were for the same girl. One of the young men got the girl and the other got left.

The death of a Topeka man was caused the other day by a cake o soap, which slipped from his hands striking a small tumor on his leg and causing a fatal hemorrhage.

The question of whether A. T. Stewart's body was ever recovered from the ghouls who stole it has once more been sprung on a public which had about fogotten that such a man ever lived.

A gentleman who is just from Florida says that there is not a cigarmaker in the state who has had yellow fever. The telegraph operators at Jacksonville are furnished with as many cigars as they will smoke. Since the manager died none of the operators have had the fever.

Over seven thousand women have been assessed in Boston and will vote for school trustees at the coming election. A large number are Catholics, and another singular fact is that the largest registration of women has come from one of the heaviest Republican wards of the city.

In ten years the ratio of marriage in the large cities of the north has decreased eight per cent. This startling fact has brought out many explanations, but the one generally accepted is that so many men are crowded out of work by the cheap labor of women that they cannot think of marriage.

A writer in a Chinese paper asserts as a physiological fact that the Chinese lack the full complement of nerves that are possessed by Western people, or that their nerves are less sensitive than those of other races, and explains in this way the wonderful endurance of the Chinese, their impassiveness, and their ability to get along without bodily exercise.

Everybody has heard of persons who have been swallowed up by quicksands, and a dreadful death it must be; but here is a form of death quite as bad: recently Frank Gildden a lobster hunter, went about his task on the Beverly, Mass., flats, and while so employed stepped into a bottomless mud hole. He couldn't get out, and gradually sank until the mud closed over and smothered him.

An engine was derailed at New Haven in a unique manner. While the switchman was throwing the switch to let the engine pass upon the main track his shirt sleeves caught upon the switch lever in such a manner as to interfere with its movement. Before he could disentangle his garment from the switch the engine left the rails and was bounding over the ties. The ties were torn up for a distance of about fifty feet, but the engine, which was placed upon the rails after two hours' work, was not materially damaged.

Quite an amusing incident occured at Hawthorn, Fla. Two tramps, thinking that by playing offsick they would get free board for a month at the pest house, entered that town and reported at quarantine headquarters. The officers, scanning the cadavererous looking individuals before them, took fright at their unhealthy appearance and found safety in flight. Excitement ran high for awhile and the tramps were deserted in their time of need. The laugh was on the quarantine officers, but they gained satisfaction by driving the "knights" out of town.

A writer in the Milledgville Recorder, (Ga.), the other day met "an old friend in a strange garb," and he tells the following pathetic story of one of the changes brought about by war:—He was once a man of wealth and culture. Thousands of acres and hundreds of slaves were his, and his family lived in ease and luxury. The fleecy staple was to him like a mint coining its gold and its silver by the thousands. His house was a palace and his grounds appeared like enchanted lands. His home was a perfect Eden. To-day he walks the streets of Augusta, Ga., in the uniform of a policeman, and supports his family on $50 per month. And yet he does not murmur, but is thankful to his God that his lot is no worse than it is.

THE NEWS RESUME.

The Very Latest Associated Press Telegrams Greatly Condensed.

About Washington.

The annual report of the commissioner of railroads, Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, submitted to the secretary of the interior states the railroads under his supervision are all in a very satisfactory condition. Steel rails have been substituted for iron almost everywhere. The examination of the books and accounts showed no errors or discrepancies as compared with the reports sent by the railroads to the commissoner.

Record of Casualties.

M. A. Pearson, a Swede about thirty years of age, engaged at work on the bridge on the Duluth railroad, was instantly killed at Palisade, Dak., by getting his head caught and mashed under a heavy beam.

A late freight train on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road struck the rear car of a freight train on the Illinois Central, near St. Charles, Minn., cutting the car in two and scattering the contents. The Milwaukee engine was considerably damaged. No one was injured.

At the fair grounds at Keitztown, Pa., the Roman chariot race had just begun and two chariots, each drawn by four horses hitched abreast, had made one circuit of the race course, when the teams became unmanageable and dashed into the crowd of spectators. Several people were fatally hurt.

Carl Reechster, a farmer living three miles from Omaha, came home drunk, lit a lamp and upset it in his drunken wanderings around the house. The building took fire and was burned to the ground. He escaped without injury himself, but his wife, 3-year-old child and the hired man who were asleep at the time, were burned to death.

H. F. Jones of Columbia City, Ind., while attempting to board a freight train at Millbank, Dak., fell and was run over. Both arms were horribly crushed, and also his right foot. He was badly under the influence of liquor. Three local surgeons amputated his arms close to the shoulder, and also his foot. The injured man is resting comfortably considering his condition. His relatives have been telegraphed. He had been working on a farm near Millbank for two weeks.

At the Badger paper mill in Kaukauna, Wis., Fred Hedky was caught upon a line shaft and instantly killed. The shaft was running at the rate of about one hundred revolutions, and a little burlap apron which the man was wearing fell upon it and was immediately grasped by the revolving rod, a large spike projected from the wall just beyond, and this was driven into the back of the man's head. The force of the blow bent the spike down to the wall, and the man went around several times and then dropped off dead.

Word has been received from Two Harbors, Minn., of a fatal accident which occurred at that place on the Duluth & Iron Range road. The ore train from Tower was derailed by a misplaced switch, and the locomotive and four cars were destroyed and Engineer Campbell was killed. The instant the engine ran off the track the fireman leaped, as did also the engineer. The engineer was buried beneath the engine and two cars of ore, and his remains were horribly mangled. Neither the fireman or any of the rest of the train crew were injured.

The corner stone of the Polish Catholic church, was laid at Reading, Pa., on Sunday. During the ceremony the floor, on which fully 3,000 men, women and children were standing, gave way, precipitating several hundred persons to the basement, a distance of fifteen feet. Over one hundred men and women were thrown in a heap and all were more or less injured, some seriously and others fatally. The wildest excitement followed, and the 5,000 spectators became panic-stricken. Cooler heads, however, went to the rescue of the unfortunate, and the injured were taken into neighboring dwellings and physicians hastily summoned. Later the wounded were removed to their homes and to the various hospitals by ambulances.

A frightful collision occurred near the Hannibal station of the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburgh railroad. A Lehigh Valley passenger, using the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburgh tracks between Oswego and Sterling Junction, collided with a wild cat train from Oswego on a curve in a deep cut. They came together with a terrific crash and the two locomotives were smashed into thousands of pieces. Engineer Martin D. Slattery, of the wild cat, remained on his engine with his hand on the lever and was instantly killed, the lever going through his body. His fireman, John Riley, jumped, but was caught in the wreck and frightfully scalded. Conductor Moss and Brakeman Thomas Maxey, of the wild cat were also badly injured.

Personal Talk.

Portland Oregonian: The following is printed in this week's Catholic Sentinel over the signature Dr. Al Sommer, pastor of the German Catholic church: "A few days ago an aged German arrived here from St. Cloud, Minn., and found a first shelter in the police station. He is eighty years old and his name is Frank Hartwick. He traveled with his daughter, Theresa Fisher, but the latter became insane, tried to give all her effects away, and finally jumped from the train some night at Pasco Junction and could not be found. The destitute old man says he has another daughter in or about Portland, either serving a priest or being in a convent.

Man's Wicked Doings.

Galius Bobeninlan, proprietor of the New York Hotel at West Superior, Wis., shot himself through the right lung by an accidental discharge of a gun while hunting. Physicians say he cannot live.

Phillip Palledoni, the Italian who murdered his brother, June 22, 1887, suffered the death penalty at Bridgeport, Conn. Palledoni was twenty-four years of age. He could neither read nor write, and could speak but a few words in English.

A man named Hickman, living at Boston, Colorado, shot and instantly killed J. C. Booth, a man who was in the habit of paying visits to the woman Hickman was living with. The murderer was taken from his home an hour afterwards by a mob of seventy-five men and lynched.

While engaged in cards, a dispute arose between Tim Keller and Dick Amey at Escanaba, Mich., when Keller whipped out a revolver and fired, the ball taking effect in the head, entering immediately above the bridge of the nose. The wounded man is dying and considerable excitement prevails.

While the police were arresting drunken Indians in Spokane Falls, W. T. they were fired at. A number of shots were exchanged. The citizens then rallied to the aid of the police, and one Indian was killed. His body is now floating down river. There were twenty-five or thirty Indians of the Nez Perce and Spokane tribes.

Last July a negro named Moore was lynched at Charleston, Ill., for an alleged criminal assault upon a woman. Afterwards it was discovered that the man was innocent and the mob had been guilty of murder. The grand jury has indicted 10 well known citizens who are alleged to have taken part in the lynching. The men are among the best known in the country.

Wm. Lahey, aged 31 years, escaped from Auburn, N. Y., prison by digging through four feet of solid masonry, composing the roof of his cell, and then sawing through the roof proper. The escape is one of the most laborious and difficult ever accomplished in Auburn prison, and it is presumed has required months of work. With a knife made into a saw, he cut his way through the roof and descended to the wall by a rope of braided twine, which he attached to the coping of the prison by means of a pair of pinchers stolen from one of the shops. He had converted this into a hook. Lahey is a Buffalo man and had only a year and nine months of a five year's sentence to serve.

Some time ago Samuel Winsberg, of Milwaukee obtained credit of J. V. Farwell & Co., and several other firms in Chicago, and got fine dry goods, consisting of silks, velvets and other expensive fabrics, to the extent of $5,000. He also got of Carples, Hartman & Co. of Chicago eighteen trunks which he never paid for. Then he executed three notes to Adolph Barling, which they admit was simply to give an appearance of genuineness to the deal. They then packed the goods in the trunks and shipped them to Milwaukee by American Express. When they called for the trunks they were arrested. Barling keeps a saloon in Chicago and Winsberg had a clothing store in the same place.

Some new developments in a celebrated diamond robbery have occurred at Duluth. About a year ago two of the inmates of Lottie Wolf's house of ill-fame were relieved of $5,000 worth of diamonds. It now appears that the police were satisfied at the time that the alleged robbery was a fiction. The diamonds had been but recently purchased of Simon, the St. Paul pawnbroker, and were not paid for. The woman vehemently denied all charges of fraud. Chief Doran accordingly ordered the house closed and intimated that an attachment would issue, or criminal proceedings be instituted unless restitution be made to Simon forthwith. Madame Wolf concluded to settle in full and so notified the chief. Thus explodes the heaviest diamond robber in the history of the Northwest.

The fourth attempt within a few weeks to murder passengers on the Boston & Albany railroad, by shooting into cars, was made the other night near Worcester, Mass. The Boston express was passing Rochdale, when a charge of buckshot crashed through the car windows. Some of the shot riddled a lady's hat but escaped her head. The broken glass flew in all directions, inflicting slight scratches on several faces. All the passengers in the crowded car were thoroughly scared. It seems as though there was a cold-blooded plot to kill some of the passengers. The shots have been fired from the same location and their frequency has disposed of the theory that they were accidently fired in that direction. In the first three attempts a 38-calibre bullet was used. The last one was a shower of buckshot. The populace are scouring the woods for evidence that will lead to the detection of the murderous person.

From Foreign Lands.

At the inquest on the trunk of a woman found in a cellar in Whitechapel, in London, surgeons who examined the remains testified that they were those of an unusually fine woman, who had probably occupied a good social position.

Mrs. Paran Stevens, a wealthy American lady, has accused her maid, an Italian named Anita Celanza, with robbing her of diamonds in Paris, valued at £6,000. The girl has been arrested. She asserts that her mistress sent the diamonds to London.

Slowly but surely public interest from one end of the dominion to the other is being aroused over the talk of annexing Canada to the United States. Ten years ago the proposition would have been regarded as treasonable in Ottawa, but there has been a marked change even in the past 12 month. The annexution question promises to dwarf all other political matters. It is practically the sole topic of conversation on the streets.

The Canadian propellers Mattawan and Gibraltar are reported ashore near Richmondsville, and the life-saving crew has been sent there to look after their crews. This is the wreck supposed to be that of the Sea Gull, but the latter is now all right in the St. Clair river. The Magnet reached the St. Clair river, too, and has since sunk. A tug is ashore about fifteen miles up the Canadian shore from Port Huron. It is thought the crew escaped, although the vessel is badly used up.

The London Telegraph published two sketch portraits from descriptions of the man last seen in company of the woman named Stride, one of the victims of the Whitechapel murder fiend. The result has been the unceremonious arrest of every man bearing any resemblance to the pictures, and a great deal of discomfort has been caused by this new phase of police activity. Many of the arrests were made by self-constituted detectives, or ambitious vigilance committeemen. The victims are generally discharged from custody as soon as brought before a magistrate, but some are unlucky enough not to be able to satisfy the officials of their rectitude, and are subjected to more or less annoying detention. One of the men arrested carried a bag, in which was found a razor. This suspect is still held, and will have to give a very good account of himself and his razor.

News Generalities.

Judge O'Brien, in the supreme court of New York, granted permission to Atty. Gen. Tabor, to bring action to anul the character of the Havemeyer's Sugar Company on the ground that by joining the trust it forfeited its coporate rights.

Father Kelly's room in New York was burglarized while he was attending mass. Harry Flannery, 17 years old, was apprehended as the thief and confessed that he had stolen $250 of the priests money. To avoid discovery he had already thrown a $100 bill and $20 gold pieces into the sewer. The mud in the sewer was sifted and six of the gold pieces were discovered.

Judge Perkins of Minnesota has decided the tax injunction case, in which the Sioux City & St. Paul Railway company is plaintiff and Cottonwood county defendant, tried under stipulation in St. Paul last winter in favor of the county. The decision goes upon the theory that the so-called trust deed executed by the company in 1871 was intended as a conveyance of the land, and hence the land is taxable. From $75,000 to $100,000 in taxes are involved.

In the awards of premiums at the corn palace at Sioux City, Dakota carried off her share of the honors. The first premium of $50 for the best exhibit of corn, grain, grasses and grass seeds was awarded to Union county, Dak., with Dakota county, Neb., second. Custer county, Dak., was awarded the first prize for the best separate exhibit of small grain, with Sioux county, Iowa, second. Dakota county, Nebraska, was awarded the first prize for the finest separate exhibit of corn, with Union county, Dakota, second.

Apostle Lorenzo Snow presided over the Mormon semi-annual conference at Salt Lake. In his remarks he gloried in the suffering of the saints for the sake of the Lord. He urged the establishment of private Mormon schools and said the membership of the church was never increasing so rapidly as now. Elder Jacob Gates said that as the prophets of old broke down the prison walls so the priesthood of the church would pull down its prison walls. The church must grow until it covers the whole earth.

The first installment of President Yerkes' imported Philadelphia cable car men arrived at Chicago. There were about twenty-five in the party. "We are not asked to sign any contract," said one. "They took most of us right from the cars and put 'extra' men in our places. Every man there would have come willingly if there had been enough 'extras.' Our way was paid, and it promised to be a pleasant change." Not a car is running in the entire north division. Express wagons and rattletraps of all descriptions, on which temporary seats have been fixed were run by the strickers and patronized to their fullest capacity.

The failure is announced of the J. L. Clark coinage works of Oshkosh, Wis. The nominal assests are placed at $20,000, on which it is estimated $17,000 may be realized. The liabilities are not yet given completely, but following are the principal claims held in this city: National Bank of Oshkosh, $20,000, secured; S. M. Hay, $16,800, partially secured; J. H. Porter, $14,500, not secured. There is also said to be $25,000 due outside creditors not secured, besides numerous small running local accounts. J. L. Clark formerly owned the largest match factory in the world, which was bought several years ago by the Diamond Match Company for over $250,000. Clark immediately erected a mammoth carriage works plant covering several acres of ground at immense outlay. It is stated that he sunk $100,000 the first year. Since his death his son Herbert has been conducting business for himself and mother.

Another Blow at Mormonism.

The supreme court of Utah entered a final judgement and decree in the case of the United States against the Mormon Church, which was pending, to dissolve the church corporation and to have its property declared escheated government. The suit was brought about in the supreme court of the territory under act of congress of Feb. 10, 1887. In that suit a receiver was appointed for the church corporation. He has succeeded in collecting over $1,000,000 worth of property, real and personal. The decree entered is a complete triumph for the government. It declares the corporation of the church dissolved, says the voluntary religious sect now in existence has no right to the corporate property, except the Temple block buildings, which are set aside to it. It orders the real estate of the corporation to be held by the receiver until the informations for the forfeiture for the same brought to a conclusion, and it declares all personal property of the late corporation to have become escheated to the government. It furthermore decided that the present church still upholds, teaches and manitains polygamy, and that any dedication of property to it would be for the purpose of upholding polygamy and would be unlawful.

THE WORST ON RECORD.

Frightful Railroad Accident, in which Eighty Persons are Killed and Many More Injured.

A terrible railroad catastrophe occured in Pennsylvania in which seventy-five or eighty persons were killed and a number injured The accident took place near Mud Run Station. A grand parade of Catholic societies took place at Hazleton and a large excursion was run from Wilkesbarre for the occasion, composed of lodges, band and sight-seers from Wilkesbarre, Nanticoke and other points along the line. The excursion train was run in two sections and upon the return trip the rear section ran into the forward section at Mud Run with disastrous results. Several cars of the forward section were telescoped and nearly eighty persons were killed outright and about an equal number injured, many of them probably fatally.

The accident occurred at night. The next day was a sad day at Hazleton. As soon as the news of the accident reached this city the wildest excitement prevailed. The depot was thronged with friends and relatives of those on the ill-fated train, all seeking information of their loved ones, but little was received, and all had to wait for some one coming from the wreck. As the hours advanced the suspense grew more and more agonizing, and the scene was most harrowing. A large number of the relatives of the dead and many who feared that friends were on the ill-fated train crowded the streets of Wilkesbarre from early morning. An immense throng surrounded the Valley depot and surged backward and forward in their anxiety to obtain the latest particulars of the sad affair. The scenes at the Lehigh Valley depot beggar all description. Hundreds of men, women and children thronged the platform and waiting rooms, the sole topic of conversation being the awful disaster.

As the morning hours advanced the crowds at the Lehigh Valley depot augmented until fully a thousand excited, sorrowful people moved in and out of the building in nervous trepidation. Mr. Essor, was at Supt. Mitchell's office all day, said the road carried 5,050 passengers on the excursion. There were eighty-seven coaches in all, and the train was broken into eighty sessions. Before the accident four sections of the excursion train had passed Mud Run. The train ahead of the one that was run into laid at Mud Run, waiting for a regular passenger train to go by. When this train passed, the train that lay ahead of the one that was wrecked pulled safely out. The other then pulled up ready to start after the expiration of ten minutes, the time fixed upon as the division between the running of the excursion sections. Every precaution was taken to warn all approaching trains that the section was on the main track, and Operator Slogan hung out a red light at the station, while James Hunnigan, the rear brakeman, was back on the culvert with a red light, which he says could be seen for a half mile down the track. James K. McGinley, recorder of deeds of Luzerne county, was on the section that ran into the preceding train. He said:

I was in the second car from the engine, and saw the train ahead of us. We were running at the rate of about fifteen miles an hour, I should judge. I realized that there would be a mishap, but I could not help myself. It was impossible to get out of the car, and I did not think it would be serious anyway. The crash was a terrible one, though none of us in the car in which I was seated were injured, nor were any of us thrown over the seats. But the scene that followed makes me shiver; I have heard and read thrilling accounts of railroad disasters, but never pictured in my mind anything like this. The horror of the moment cannot be expressed in words. We ran to the cars in which lay the injured people. One would say, "Oh lift that iron and take me out; for God's sake help me." Another would exclaim, "My leg is fast; cut off my leg; get an ax and cut it off." Still others begged for help in various ways and with the most piteous appeals. Every few minutes one of the poor victims would die. Some were being scalded by the escaping steam, some were crushed to death and some dying slowly of their awful injuries. To look on and be powerless to render aid was enough to drive a man mad. I hope I may never witness such a scene again.

The bodies of the dead were removed to White Haven, where undertakers cared for them as best they could, preparatory to removal to this city.

At 6:30 in the evening the funeral train arrived in Wilkesbarre, bearing fifty-seven dead bodies. They had been partially prepared for burial, and lay upon boards placed upon the backs of the seats in three passenger coaches. It was an awful sight indeed to look through the long coaches at the bodies, each covered with a white cloth, here the form of a boy of twelve years, and beside it a stalwart man. As the train drew up to the Wilkesbarre depot a dozen policemen were required to keep back the frantic crowd of friends and relatives who had come from Scranton and Pleasant Valley to meet their dead. The train then continued on its way up the Delaware & Hudson road to Miners' Mills and Scranton. The people in the special coach again began the clamor for permission to enter the funeral cars, but were again refused, it being alleged that no one had the keys. Several who were in search of missing friends became desperate and soon broke down the car doors and began a frantic search for their loved ones. Clothes were torn from the mangled and scalded bodies, revealing the gay uniforms of St. Aloysius men, cadets and other members of societies. Those who knew their relatives were on board also flocked into the cars and began rearranging the attire or covering of the corpses. Many were distorted and in horrible attitudes, and friends endeavored to lessen their frightful appearance. It was as the train drew up at Pleasant Valley that the most heart-rending scenes were enacted. Ropes had been stretched about the depot and guards kept the immense throng back. The shrieks and screams of stricken friends and relatives were pitiful in the extreme. The first body carried out was that of Oscar Gibbons, thirteen years of age, borne in the arms of his stalwart brother; then one after another forty-six white-sheeted bodies were carried out and given into the charge of friends. The shrieks and cries of the women and the hoarse shouts and imprecations of the men made a terrible scene. When all were out the train again pulled out to bear the remaining dead to Scranton, Minooka and points beyond.

There are ten bodies still unidentified. It is impossible to tell the number of wounded. Twenty-five were brought to the hospital, and numbers of others slightly injured have gone to their homes or are being cared for elsewhere. The loss to the Lehigh Valley Railroad company will be over $1,000,000.

Two Murderers Doomed.

The jury in the case of John Lee and Martin Moe, indicted for the murder of Charles Shaleen at Brandon, Minn., returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree and Judge Searle sentenced both to death. The trial, which took place at Alexandria, would seem more in place if it had been located in some frontier county. The defendants, two young men about twenty-one years of age, lived in Millerville, the same town where the three Schecher boys reside, who are also under indictment for murder in the first degree, thus making five murders which this one town has furnished Douglas county this year. They had always worked on a farm save a short time when they worked on the railroad, and at the time of the murder, June 19 last, they were tilling the soil for Joseph Wagner. A couple of days before the murder they went to Brandon, a small village on the Manitoba road. They were constantly together during the day of the murder, taking a drink here and there until, although not drunk, they were in a condition where they wanted to be tough. Each bought a revolver and a lot of ammunition, and gave it out that they were going to kill a man. In the evening they were in the right condition for their work. At a street corner they suddenly came across their victim. One of the two said: "That is our man." Moe added: "Yes, that is the man we have been looking for." And without further delay Moe pulled his revolver and shot Charles Shaleen dead. Moe was captured then and there, and lodged in jail, but Lee could not be found that night. The next moring Lee was found, lying on the ground within a few rods of the murder, with his revolver in his hand. He was also arrested and both taken to Alexandria. The feeling was very strong against them. It did not take the form of lynching, but when they came to trial no attorney in Douglas county was willing to defend them. In order that the most might be made out of their case Judge Baxter sent to Fergus Falls for C. C. Hough to defend them.

To the court's question, "Have you anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon you?" a negative shake of the head was given by each of the two men. In a calm, steady voice Judge Searle reviewed the case and seperately passed the sentence: You shall be taken to the county jail and there be kept in solitary confinement for the space of three months, after which time upon a date set by the governor of this state you shall be taken from there and hung by your neck until you are dead.

Perfect silence reigned and many of the spectators were more affected than the prisoners, who gave no expressions of feeling. When the sheriff was placing the handcuffs upon Moe the latter said: "By God, it's all right and no more than I expected." Lee has had a bad example set him from childhood by his father, and this act is simply the outcome of a drinking, lawless life.

MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

The leading futures ranged as follows: Wheat—No. 2, Oct. $1.11; Nov. $1.12; Dec. $1.13½; May, $1.14⅞. Corn—No. 2, Oct., 44¾c; November, 45c; December, 40¼c; May, 89⅝c. Oats—No. 2, Oct., 23¼c; November, 24½c; December, 25c; May, 29½c. Mess Pork—Oct., $15.00; November, $14.87½; year, $14.47½; January, $14.87½. Lard—Oct., $9.37½; November, $8.62½. year $8.25c; January, $8.17½. Short Ribs—Oct., $8.50; January, $7.25. Cash quotations were as follows: Wheat—No. 2, spring $1.10¼@1.11. No. 3, spring 90@98c; No. 2, red, $1.10¼@1.11. Corn—No. 2, 44¾c. Oats No. 2, 24c. Rye—No. 2, 58½c. Flax seed—No. 2, $1.42. Butter—Elgin creamery 23@23½c; choice western, 21@22c; choice dairy, 17@19c; common to fair, 13@16c. Eggs—18@18½c.

NEW YORK.

Flour—Low extras, $3.50@4.50; lower wheat graded at $3.85@4.50; fair to fancy, $4.60@6.40; patents, $6.@7.25; Minnesota clear, $4.05@6.15; do. straight, $5.75@7; do. patents, $6.25@7.75; do. rye mixtures, $4.05@5.75; superfine, $3.60@4.35. Wheat—No. 2 red $1.11⅞, elevator, $1.11¾@1.12¼. Rye—Western, 62@64c. Barley—Western, 90@95c.; four-rowed state, $1; for No. 1 Canada, 90@95c. Corn—No. 2, 52c.; elevator, 52¼@53½c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—No. 1 hard, $1.25; No. 1 Northern, $1.20; No. 2 Northern, $1.13. Corn—Grade lots, 38@40c.; off grades, 36@38. Oats—25@30c. Barley—50@72c. Flax—$1.34. Hay—Upland prairie, $5@6.50. Flour—Patents, sacks, to local dealers, $7.15; patents to ship, sacks, car lots, $7@7.15; in bbls, $7.15@7.35; delivered at New England points, $7.75@7.95; delivered at New York points, $7.65@7.85; delivered at Philadelphia and Baltimore, $7.60@7.80; bakers' here, $6.65@6.95; superfine, $4.35@4.95; red dog, sacks, $1.60@1.65; red dog, bbls, $1.80@1.85; rye flour, pure, per cwt, $1.95.

ST. PAUL.

Wheat—No. 1, hard, $1.25; No. 1, Northern, $1.20; No. 2, Northern, $1.15. Corn—No. 2, 41c. Oats—No. 2, mixed, 27c; October, 26¼c; November, 26¼c bid; year, 27¼c; No. 2, white, 29c; No. 3, 27c. Barley—No. 2, 65c; No. 3, 50@55. Ground Feed—No. 1, $15.75. Corn Meal—Unbolted, $16.25. Bran—Bulk, $11.50. Hay—No. 1, $5@6; No. 1, upland prairie, $6 bid, $6.50@7; timothy, $8.50. Flax Seed—$1.30. Timothy Seed—$1.45. Clover Seed—$4.60. Potatoes—25c bid. Eggs—19c. Onions—30c bid per bushel. Butter—Firmer; choice creamery, 20@21c; extra dairy, 16@18c; good to choice dairy, 12@15c; packing stock, 10c; grease, 3@4c. Cheese—Fancy, 11@11½; fine, 9@9½; skims, 6@7½.

MILWAUKEE.

Flour firm. Wheat quiet; cash, $1.04½; December, $1.07⅝; January, $1.07⅞. Corn steady; No. 3, 44c. Oats quiet; No. 2 white, 29c. Rye weak; No. 1, 60c. Barley steady; No. 2, 77c. Provisions easy. Pork—Cash, $15. Lard—Cash, $9.40; November, $8.60. Butter steady; dairy, 16@18c. Eggs unchanged; fresh, 18@18½c. Cheese higher; cheddars, 9½@10½c. Receipts—Flour, 7,000 bbls; wheat, 58,300 bu; barley, 69,500 bu. Shipments—Flour, 18,400 bbls; wheat, 1,000 bu; barley, 22,700 bu.

The Rich Man Died.

James C. Flood, the bonanza king, died at Heidelberg, Germany, according to a dispatch received by members of his family in San Francisco.

Mr. Flood was born in Ireland in 1825 and went to California in 1851. He received a plain common school education. How his time was occupied between his school days and his majority is not known, but when about twenty-three years of age, in 1840, he sailed for California, making the long journey around the Horn. With $3,000 he returned to New York, but resided in that city only a year. Back again at the Pacific coast, like all the adventurers of the period, Mr. Flood had troublesome times, dissapointments and failures and plenty of hard work. In 1854 we find him emerging from obscurity and becoming known as the leading partner in the firm of Flood & O'Brien. The partners made money keeping a liquor saloon in San Francisco, which became a kind of exchange, much to the profit of its proprietors. In 1862 these men made their first investment in the Comstock lode, Nevada. John W. Mackay joined his fortunes with theirs the next year, and in 1860 James C. Fair became the fourth partner in the mining property owned by the firm. Whoever suffered by the collapse of the Comstock "boom" ten or eleven years ago, Flood and his associates came out ahead. It was Mr. Flood who projected the Nevada bank. He had for associates James C. Fair and John W. Mackay. After finishing the immense row of buildings called the Nevada block in San Francisco, and just before starting the Nevada bank, Flood made that heavy call on the California bank which led to its suspension and incidentally to the death of William C. Ralston, the popular Californian, whose fall and subsequent suicide were greatly deplored by the public.

Ignatius Donnelly Retires.

The Minnesota Farm and Labor state ticket, headed by Ignatius Donnelly, has been formally withdrawn by the action of the executive committee adopting the following document:

To the Hon. Ignatius Donnelly, candidate for governor; S. P. McGaughey, candidate for lieutenant governor; William Welch, candidate for state treasurer; J. G. Schonbeck, candidate for secretary of state—Gentlemen: On the 28th of August last you were placed in nomination by the Farm and Labor party of Minnesota for the state offices named. Since then the candidate of the party for governor, Hon. Ignatius Donnelly, has made an extensive canvass of the state at his own expense. We find, however, that while in some counties our ticket would poll a large vote, perhaps a majority of all those cast, that in large region of the state we are without any organization of Farmers' alliance or labor societies. We find that all attempts to raise a campaign fund to put speakers in the field, or to furnish the voters with printed campaign matter or tickets have been to a great extent failures. Under these circumstances it is impossible to hope to carry the state; and this fact being understood by the voters, we will not receive one-fourth of the votes of those who really wish us success; they will fear "to throw their votes away," and will vote for one or other of the great parties, while those who adhere to us may, by voting one ticket, elect another ticket, which they really do not mean to help. In the meantime the campaign for a state ticket prevents us from giving our attention to the Farm and Labor to elect: Under these circumstances this committee has decided to withdraw the state ticket and give all their attention to the legislative ticket. We have not time this year, in less than a month, even if we had the means, to canvass a state of the size of Minnesota. If an attempt is made two years from now to elect a Farm and Labor state ticket we should begin four or five months before the election, so that if we have but a few speakers they will have time enough to visit all parts of the state.

A small vote now for the state ticket would much injure our chances of success hereafter.

We would appeal to our friends everywhere to stand by the local ticket nominated by the Farm and Labor party, and especially the candidates for the legislature. We are very respectfully the executive committe,

Eric Olsen, Chairman,
Nels Granberg, Secretary.

The jury in the murder case of Henry Schecher at Alexandria Minn., for killing Christian Blatz returned a verdict of murder in the second degree. The murder occurred at Millerville on July 16. There was a dispute of long standing between Blatz and the Schechers over some land. On the day mentioned Blatz began mowing it with a machine. The three Schecher boys, Henry, aged twenty-four, John, eighteen, Jacob twenty-six, attacked Blatz, shooting him dead on his machine. They were all indicted for murder in the first degree. They demanded separate trial, and Henry, who fired the shot, was the first to be heard. He claimed self defense, but was not put on the stand.

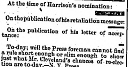
Republican Small Shot.

They Are in Sore Trouble.

The Cleveland Leader very truthfully remarks that it is a desperately forlorn hope when the democratic leaders turn in despair to the great republican Northwest, for electoral votes to help the Solid South put a Free Trader and pension vetoer in the presidential chair, and we can almost pity them.

Beats the Vanishing Lady.

Mr. Cleveland's chances of re-election as modeled after Mr. Atkinson's statistical chart would seem about thus:


Before his free trade message:
At the time of renomination:
At the time of Harrison's nomination:
On the publication of his retaliation message:
On the publication of his letter of acceptance:

To-day; well the Press foreman can not find a rule short enough or slim enough to show just what Mr. Cleveland's chances of re-election are to-day.—N. Y. Press.

The Truth.

The Democratic free trade organs are endeavoring to dispute the authenticity of the following extract:

Grover Cleveland has done more to advance the cause of free trade than any Prime Minister of England has ever done.—London Spectator.

But the Hartford Courant sits down on the effort in the following solid fashion:

Why, bless your ignorant eyes, the Courant copied that from the Spectator itself as soon as it appeared and set it going, but we've got the copy of the Spectator still in the office. There's no conceivable doubt of its genuineness—or its truth either.

But the Democratic organs, and especially the Brice Bureau of Intellect, are even disputing the tremendous Republican victory in Maine, where, excepting a few scattering members of the Maine House, the Republicans swept the political platter clean with a majority more than 5,000 above the average for a series of years.

An Insult Resented.

Des Moines Register: That little dramatic incident at Marshalltown, where an old crippled veteran promptly resented a democratic insult, has aroused the old fire in the old soldiers' hearts. It is not surprising to learn that the man who would sneeringly refer to disabled union soldiers as "d—d paupers" was a copperhead during the war, nor is it surprising that such scurrilous and abusive language should be used when a democratic administration sets the example of insulting the memory of union soldiers. Commander Consigney, who stands at the head of the G. A. R. in Iowa, has promptly tendered his congratulations, and proposed to appoint the old veteran, if a member of the G. A. R., to a position on his staff. It is too soon after the hardships and sufferings of the war for cowardly copperheads to insult with impunity the veterans who were disabled in fighting for the union. Every man with a drop of red blood in his veins will cheer the old hero who smashed his cane over the head of the politican who insulted him.

By Way of Comparison.

The senate bill is neither so comprehensive in scope nor so radical and sweeping in the alterations which it proposes so far as regards the customs list, as the Mills bill. The duty on no domestic product which the tariff has adequately developed or which it can develop is reduced below the protective point. Wool, lumber, salt and other leading articles of domestic industry which Mr. Mills and his friends put on the free list are either untouched by the republican measure or touched but slightly. The articles from which the senate strikes of all duties are generally those not produced in this country at all or produced in very small quantities. The reduction in the government's revenue which the bill would bring about is about $3,000,000 greater than that provided by the house bill. That measure takes $50,000,000 from the customs schedules—$30,000,000 by lowering duties and $20,000,000 by removing duties altogether and $20,000,000 from the internal tax list. No more carefully drawn or sensible revenue revision bill than that just reported in the senate stands any chance of passage in the present congress.—St. Louis Globe Dem.

Stubborn Facts.

If any Republican hears a Democratic neighbor boasting (says the Philadelphia Press) of the bright prospects of the Democratic party, let him call his attention to these results of this years' elections:

In Oregon the Republicans cast the largest vote they ever polled, gained the largest plurality they ever had, and greatly increased their representation in both branches of the Legislature, making it from two-thirds to three-fourths Republican.

In Vermont the Republicans cast the largest vote they ever polled at a gubernatorial election, gained the largest plurality they ever gave a candidate for governor, chose every member of the State Senate and made large gains in the lower branch of the Legislature.

In Maine the Republicans cast the largest vote they ever polled, gained one of the largest pluralities they have had in twenty years, elected a solid State Senate, made large gains in the Legislative House, and elected ninety-nine county officers chosen.

In Alabama the Democratic majority was cut down in the recent State election from one-third to two-fifths. The exact figure is not known as yet, but there will be a loss of from 30,000 to 50,000 as compared with the Democratic majority at the corresponding State election in 1884. This occurred, notwithstanding the Democrats have the entire control of the ballot boxes.

In Arkansas the Democratic majority of 45,336 is reduced to one of 15,026, showing a Democratic loss of 30,340, the opposition vote of 55,537 in 1884 is increased to 84,223, and the congressional district of Clifton R. Breckinridge, who is one of the godfathers of the Mills bill, shows an anti-Democratic majority.

Facts are stubborn things.

What it Would Mean.

An able writer in the Irish World says: The re-election of Cleveland must be regarded as an unmitigated disaster, for it will place the Solid South in command of the United States for many future presidential terms.

It would give the confederate conspirators time to mature their plans.

They have a man who is a most willing instrument in their hands.

Combined with the confederacy are the English represented by the Cobden Club.

The same combination existed before and during the Civil war.

If Cleveland be re-elected the interests of the North will be subordinated to those of the South.

This is foreshadowed in the Mills tariff bill.

The ex-brigadiers regretted that under Buchanan they were so foolish as to neglect to adopt Free Trade, as this would have effectually crippled the northern states.

With the aid of the northern votes they hope to destroy the North in 1888.

They hope to reduce the rate of wages all over America to the standard of England or the states below Mason-Dixon's Line.

If Cleveland be re-elected slavery will be in reality, though not in form, established.

How can it be done is explained by a glance at the state of labor in Queensland, an English colony and England the great hypocritical champion of freedom.

Labor contracts for a year at a fixed wage, and prison or the whipping port for violation of contract are its basis. It is no imaginary danger.

Cleveland is for Cleveland first, for the confederacy next, for England third, and not at all for the loyal Earth.

His letter has not explained why he changed his mind and insisted on having a second term.

It does not tell us why his civil service reform was all a fraud and a failure.

He does not explain why trusts and monopolies flourish under his admistration.

He cannot point to a single successful act of his administration.

Judged by this record he is a conspicuous failure, and judged by his letters he expects to win solely through his ability to bamboozle the American people.

Another Story of Lincoln.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Record tells the following:

"I was one of the senators," said a venerable Republican statesman the other day, "who favored the re-election of President Lincoln when that was a debatable question. I remember that one of the points they made against Lincoln was that he had appointed 'an ignoramus' commissioner of agriculture. That gentleman's name, you may remember, was Isaac Newton, and I think he was from Philadelphia. The graveness of the charge brought against him was that he could not spell. The opposition had gotten hold in some way of one of his note books, in which, among other ludicrous mistakes, was the word 'sugar' spelled 'shooggar.' Armed with this note book a committee of senators waited on President Lincoln and demanded the removal of Newton. Whether he was removed or not they were going to spring the Newtonian spelling on the world at the first convenient opportunity. But they thought it only fair to give the president a chance to remove him first. So up to the White House they went. When they came back I asked the chairman, a distinguished New England senator, what had occurred. 'Well, sir,' said he, 'Lincoln is no better than Newton. Would you believe it, when I showed him that wretched spelling of the word sugar, he said: "Well, I'm not sure but what that's right. Sugar spells soogar—shooggur spells just what it is. But whether that's right or wrong, gentlemen, is neither here nor there. I didn't appoint Newton, and therefore I can't remove him. Mrs. Lincoln appointed him. She has the sole power of removal in his case. You may go to her if you please, and if she removes him, remove him it shall be; but as long as he continues to send her fresh butter and vegetables and strawberries out of season, I don't think she will remove him."'"

The Largest Farm in the World.

In the extreme southwest corner of Louisiana lies the largest producing farm in the world. It runs one hundred miles north and south and twenty-five miles east and west, and is owned and operated by a syndicate of Northern capitalists. Their general manager, J. B. Watkins, gives an interesting account of this gigantic plantation, which throws the great Dalrymple farm of Dakota into the shade completely. He was cornered by a Post reporter at St. James Hotel, St. Louis, recently and asked to give the particulars of his gigantic enterprise.

"The million and a half acres of land in our tract," Mr. Watkins said, "was purchased in 1883 from the state of Louisiana and from the U. S. Government. At that time it was a vast grazing land for the cattle of the few dealers of the neighborhood. When I took possession I found over thirty thousand head of wild horses and cattle. My first work was to divide the immense tract into convenient pastures, establishing stations or ranches every six miles. The fencing alone cost in the neighborhood of $50,000. The land I found to be best adapted to rice, sugar, corn and cotton.

"All our cultivating, ditching, &c., is done by steam power. We take a tract, say half a mile wide for instance, and place an engine at each side. These engines are portable, and operate a cable attached to four plows, and under this arrangement we are enabled to plow thirty acres a day with only the labor of three men. Our harrowing, planting and other cultivating is done in a like manner. In fact, there is not a draught horse on the entire place. We have, of course, horses for the herders of cattle, of which we now have sixteen thousand head. The Southern Pacific Railroad runs for thirty-six miles through our farm. We have three steamboats operating on the water of our own estate, upon which there are three hundred miles of navigable waters. We have an ice factory, a bank, a ship-yard and a rice mill."

Gen. Howard on the Sabbath.

Gen. O.O. Howard was recently elected president of the Sabbath Union of San Francisco, which intends to extend its organization throughout the state of California, but he declined the honor for the reason assigned in the following letter:

"I sympathize deeply in the objects of the convention, and would do anything in my power to aid in establishing a law for the proper observance of the Sabbath. Not forgetting to be generous toward those who differ from me as regards the manner of its observance, certainly I would favor with all my heart a shutting up of those places which have become the centers of disorder and often of crime. But there is a delicacy on my part in accepting any position like the presidency of this convention, which belongs exclusively to the state of California. I am an officer of the general goverment, and, while I would work with you heartily in a Christian effort on the Sabbath day or on any day which does not interfere with my duties as an officer, I feel that I cannot accept the position tendered me. I therefore give you my resignation, and ask you to fill my place immediately, that your work may not be hindered."

Taxation of Bachelors.

A petition for the taxation of bachelors has been presented to the French Chamber of Deputies. It says that in Paris alone there are nearly half a million, while the number of married men is not more than 379,000. The Pall Mall Gazette remarks that the tax, singular as it may seem, has already existed in several countries. The French Convention adopted it. So did the old republics. In Sparta the women were allowed to drag bachelors into the Temple of Hercules and give them a sound thrashing. Plato condemned them to a fine. Rome made them pay a round sum. Camillus went further and forced them to marry the widows of citizens killed in defending the country. The petitioners say the tax ought to be doubly welcome—first, because it will increase the declining population by inducing bachelors to marry, and secondly, because it will help to make up the growing deficit in the budget.

THE THINGS TO DO.

Dr. Talmage Speaks on the Three Greatest of These Things.

The Troubles Into Which Women Fall —Lend Them a Helping Hand.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Oct. 7.—Although no building has been large enough to hold the audiences attracted by the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., in any part of this country or Great Britain, for the last 20 years, the throngs in and around the immense audience room of Brooklyn Tabernacle seem to be increasing as the years go by. The opening hymns this morning were heartily sung by the congregation. Dr. Talmage chose for his subject: "The Three Greatest Things to Do." His text was Daniel xi. 32: "The people that do know their God shall be strong, and do exploits." Following is the sermon:

Antiochus Epiphanes, the old sinner, came down three times with his army to desolate the Jews, advancing one time with a hundred and two trained elephants swinging their trunks this way and that, and 62,000 infantry and 6,000 cavalry troops, and they were driven back. Then the second time he advanced with 80,000 armed men and had been again defeated. But the third time he laid successful siege until the navy of Rome came in with the flash of their long banks of oars and demanded that the siege be lifted. And Antiochus Epiphanes said he wanted time to consult with his friends about it, and Popilius, one of the Roman embassadors, took a staff and made a circle on the ground around Antiochus Epiphanes and compelled him to decide before he came out of that circle, whereupon he lifted the siege. Some of the Jews had submitted to the invader, but some of them resisted valorously, as did Eleazer when he had swine's flesh forced into his mouth, spit it out, although he knew he must die for it, and others, as my text says, were enabled to do exploits.

An exploit I would define to be a heroic act, a brave feat, a great achievement. "Well," you say, "I admire such things but there is no chance for me; mine is a sort of a humdrum life. If I had an Antiochus Epiphanes to fight I could also do exploits." You are right so far as great wars are concerned. There will probably be no opportunity to distinguish yourself in battle. The most of the brigadier-generals of this country would never have been heard of had it not been for the war. Gen. Grant would have remained in the useful work of tanning hides at Galena, and Stonewall Jackson would have continued the quiet college professor in Virginia. And whatever military talents you have will probably lie dormant forever. Neither will you probably become a great inventor. Nineteen hundred and ninety-nine out of every two thousand inventions found in the patent office at Washington never yielded their authors enough money to pay for the expense of securing the patent. So you will probably never be a Morse, or an Edison, or a Humphrey Davy, or an Eli Whitney. There is not much probability that you will be the one out of the hundred that achieves extraordinary success in commercial or legal or medical or literary spheres. What then? Can you have no opportunity to do exploits? I am going to show you to-day, that there are three opportunities open that are grand, thrilling, far-reaching, stupendous and overwhelming. They are before you now. In one, if not all three of them, you may do exploits. The three great things on earth to do are to save a man, or to save a woman, or save a child.

During the course of his life almost every man gets into an exigency, is caught between two fires, is ground between two millstones, sits on the edge of some precipice, or in some other way comes near demolition. It may be financial, or a moral, or a domestic, or a political exigency. You sometimes see it in court rooms. A young man has got into bad company and he has offended the law, and he is arraigned. All blushing and confused he is in the presence of judge and jury and lawyers. He can be sent right on in the wrong direction. He is feeling disgraced, and he is almost desperate. Let the direct attorney overhaul him as though he was an old offender, let the ablest attorneys at the bar refuse to say a word for him because he cannot afford a considerable fee, let the judge give no opportunity for presenting the mitigating circumstances, hurry up the case and hustle him up to Auburn or Sing Sing. If he lives 70 years, for 70 years he will be a criminal, and each decade of his life will be blacker than its predecessor. In the interregnums of prison life he can get no work, and he is glad to break a window glass or blow up a safe, or play the highwayman so as to get back again within the walls where he can get something to eat and hide himself from the cruel gaze of the world. Why don't his father come and help him? His father is dead. Why don't his mother come and help him? She is dead. Where are all the ameliorating and salutary influences of society? They do not touch him. Why did not someone long ago in the case understand that there was an opportunity for the exploit which would be famous in heaven a quadrillion of years after the earth has become scattered ashes in the last whirlwind? Why did not the district attorney take that young man into his private office and say: "My son, I see that you are the victim of circumstances. This is your first crime. You are sorry. I will bring the person you wronged into your presence, and you will apologize and make all the reparation you can, and I will give you another chance." Or that young man is presented in the court room, and he has no friends present, and the judge says: "Who is your counsel?" And he answers: "I have none." And the judge says: "Who will take this young man's case?" And there is a dead halt, and no one offers, and after a while the judge turns to some attorney who never had a good case in all his life and never will, and whose advocacy would be enough to secure the condemnation of innocence itself. And the professional incompetent crawls up behind the performer, helplessness to rescue despair, when there ought to be a struggle among the best men of the profession as to who should have the honor of trying to help the unfortunate. How much would such an attorney have received as his fee for such an advocacy? Nothing in dollars, but much every way in happy consciousness that would make his own life brighter and his own dying pillow sweeter and his own heaven happier—the consciousness that he saved a man!

So there are commercial exigencies. A very late spring obliterates the demand for spring overcoats and spring hats and spring apparel of all sorts. Hundreds of thousands of people say: "It seems that we are going to have no spring and we shall go straight out of winter into warm weather, and we can get along without the usual spring attire." Or there is no autumn weather, the heat plunging into the cold, and the usual clothing, which is a compromise between summer and winter, is not required. It makes a difference in the sale of millions of dollars of goods, and some over-sanguine young merchant is caught with a vast amount of unsalable goods that never will be salable again except at prices ruinously reduced. That young merchant with a somewhat limited capital is in a predicament. What shall the old merchants do as they see that young man in this awful crisis? Rub their hands and laugh and say: "Good for him. He might have known better. When he has been in business as long as we have, he will not load his shelves in that way. Ha! Ha! He will burst up before long. He had no business to open up his store so near to ours anyhow." Sheriff's sale! Red flag in the window: "How much is bid for these out-of-fashion spring overcoats and spring hats or fall clothing out of date? What do I hear in the way of a bid?" "Four dollars." "Absurd, I cannot take that bid of $4 apiece. Why, these coats when first put upon the market were offered at $15 each, and now I am offered only $4. Is that all? Five dollars do I hear? Going at that! Gone at $5," and he takes the whole lot. The young merchant goes home that night and says to his wife: "Well, Mary, we will have to move out of this house and sell our piano. That old merchant that has had an evil eye on me ever since I started has bought out all that clothing, and he will have it rejuvenated, and next year put it on the market as new, while we will do well if we keep out of the poor house." The young man, broken-spirited, goes to hard drinking. The young wife with her baby goes to her father's house, and not only is his store wiped out but his home, his morals and his prospects for two worlds, this and the next. And devils make a banquet of fire and fill their cups of gall and drink deep to the health of the old merchant who swallowed up the young merchant who got stuck on spring goods and went down. That is one way and some of you have tried it.

But there is another way. That young merchant who found that he had miscalculated in laying in too many goods of one kind and been flung of the unusual season, is standing behind the counter feeling very blue and biting his finger-nails or looking over his account books, which read darker and worse every time he looks at them, and thinks how his young wife will have to be put in a plainer house than she ever expected to live in or go to a third-rate boarding house where they have tough liver and sour bread five mornings out of the seven. An old merchant comes in and says: "Well, Joe, this has been a hard season for young merchants, and this prolonged cold weather has put many in the doldrums, and I have been thinking of you a good deal of late, for just after I started in business I once got into the same scrape. Now if there is anything I can do to help you out I will gladly do it. Better just put those goods out of sight for the present and next season we will plan something about them. I will help you to some goods that you can sell for me on commission, and I will go down to one of the wholesale houses and tell them that I know you and will back you up, and if you want a few dollars to bridge over the present I can let you have them. Be as economical as you can, keep a stiff upper lip and remember that you have two friends, God and myself. Good morning!" The old merchant goes away and the young man goes behind his desk and the tears roll down his cheeks. It is the first time he has cried. Disaster made him mad at everything, and mad at man and mad at God. But this kindness melts him, and the tears seem to relieve his brain, and his spirits rise from 10 below zero to 80 in the shade, and he comes out of the crisis. And about three years after this young merchant goes into the old merchant's store and says: "Well, my old friend, I was this morning thinking over what you did for me three years ago. You helped me out of an awful crisis in my commercial history. I learned wisdom and prosperity has come and the pallor has gone out of my wife's cheeks, and the roses that were there when I courted her in her father's house have bloomed again, and my business is splendid, and I thought I ought to let you know that you saved a man!" In a short time after, the old merchant, who had been a good while shaky in his limbs and had poor spells, is called to leave the world, and one morning after he had read the 23d psalm about "The Lord is my Shepherd," he closes his eyes on this world, and an angel who has been for many years appointed to watch the old man's dwelling cries upward the news that the patriarch's spirit is ascending. And the 12 angels who keep the 12 gates of heaven unite in crying down to this approaching spirit of the old man: "Come in at any of the 12 gates you choose! Come in and welcome, for it has been told all over these celestial neighborhoods that you have saved a man."

There sometimes come exigencies in the life of a woman. One morning about two years ago I saw in the newspaper that there was a young woman in New York whose pocketbook containing $37.33 had been stolen and she had been left without a farthing at the beginning of winter in a strange city, and no work. And although she was a stranger, I did not allow the 9 o'clock mail to leave my lamp post on the corner without carrying the $37.33; and the case was proved genuine. Now I have read all Shakspeare's tragedies and all Victor Hugo's tragedies and all Alexander Smith's tragedies, but I never read a tragedy more thrilling than that case, and similar cases by the hundreds and thousands in all our large cities; young women without money and without home and without work in these great maelstroms of metropolitan life. When such a case comes under your observation, how do you treat it? "Get out of my way, we have no room in our establishment for any more hands. I don't believe in women anyway, they are a lazy, idle worthless set. John, please show this person out of the door." Or do you compliment her personal appearance and say things to her which if any man said to your sister or daughter you would kill him on the spot? That is one way, and it is tried every day in these large cities, and many of those who advertise for female hands in factories and for governesses in families have proved themselves unfit to be in any place outside of hell.

But there is another way, and I saw it the other day in the Methodist Book Concern in New York, where a young woman applied for work and the gentleman, in tone and manner, said in substance: "My daughter, we employ women here, but I do not know of any vacant place in our department. You had better inquire at such and such a place, and I hope you will be successful in getting something to do." The embarrassed and humiliated woman seemed to give way to Christian confidence. She started out with a hopeful look that I think I must have won for her a place in which to earn her bread. I rather think that considerate and Christian gentleman saved a woman. New York and Brooklyn ground up last year about 30,000 young women, and would like to grind up as many this year. Out of all that long procession of women who march on with no hope for this world or the next, battered and bruised and scoffed at, and flung off the precipice, not one but might have been saved for home and God and heaven. But good men and good women are not in that kind of business. Alas for that poor thing! nothing but the thread of that sewing-girl's needle held her, and the thread broke. I have heard men tell in public discourse what a man is, but what is woman? Until some one shall give a better definition I will tell you what a woman is. Direct from God, a sacred and delicate gift with affections so great that no measuring line short of that of the infinite God can tell their bound. Fashioned to refine and soothe and lift and irradiate home and society and the world. Of such value that no one can appreciate it, unless mother lived long enough to let him understand it, or who in some great crisis of life, when all else failed him, had a wife to reinforce him with a faith in God that nothing could disturb. Speak out, ye cradles, and tell of the feet that rocked you and the anxious faces that hovered over you! Speak out, you nurseries of all Christendom, and ye homes, whether desolate or still in full bloom with the faces of wife, mother and daughter, and help me to define what woman is. If a man during all his life accomplish nothing else except to win the love and confidence and help and companionship of a good woman, he is a garlanded victor and ought to have the hands of all people between here and the grave stretched out to him in congratulation.

But as geographers tells us that the depths of the sea correspond with the heights of the mountains, I have to tell you that good womanhood is not higher up than bad womanhood is deep down. The grander the palace, the more awful the conflagration that destroys it. The grander the steamer Oregon, the more terrible her going down just off the coast. Now I should not wonder if you trembled a little with a sense of responsibility when I say that there is hardly a person in this house but may have an opportunity to save a woman. It may in your case be done by good advice, or by financial help, or by trying to bring to bear some one of a thousand Christian influences. You would not have to go far. If, for instance, you know among your acquaintances a young woman who is apt to appear on the streets about the hour when gentleman return from business and you find her responding to the smile of entire strangers, hogs that lift their hat, go to her and plainly tell her that nearly all the destroyed womanhood of the world began the downward path with that very kind of behavior.

Or if, for instance, you find a woman in financial distress and breaking down in health and spirits trying to support her children, now that her husband is dead or an invalid, doing that very important and honorable work but which is little appreciated, keeping a boarding-house, where all the guests, according as they pay small board, or propose, without paying any board at all, to decamp, are critical of everything and hard to please, busy yourself in trying to get her more patrons and tell her of divine sympathy. Yea, if you see a woman favored of fortune and with all kindly surroundings, finding in the hollow flatteries of the world her chief regalement, living for herself and for time as if there were no eternity, strive to bring her into the kingdom of God, as did the other day a Sabbath school teacher, who was the means of the conversion of the daughter of a man of immense wealth, and the daughter resolved to join the church, and she went home and said: "Father, I am going to join the church and I want you to come." "Oh, no," he said, "I never go to church." "Well," said the daughter, "if I were going to be married, would you not go to see me married?" And he said "Oh, yes." "Well," said she, "this is of more importance than that." So, he went, and has gone ever since, and loves to go, I do not know but that faithful Sabbath school teacher not only saved a woman but saved a man. There may be in this audience gathered from all parts of the world, the cosmopolitan assembly in all the earth, there may be a man whose behavior toward womanhood has been perfidious. Repent! Stand up, thou masterpiece of sin and death, that I may charge you! As far as possible, make reparation. Do not boast that you have her in your power and that she cannot help herself. When that fine collar and cravat and that elegant suit of clothes comes off and your uncovered soul stands in judgment and before God, you will be better off if you save that woman.

There is another exploit that you can do, and that is to save a child. A child does not seem to amount to much. It is nearly a year old before it can walk at all. For the first year and a half it cannot speak a word. For the first 10 years it would starve if it had to earn its own food. For the first 15 years its opinion on any subject is absolutely valueless. And then there are so many of them. My! what lots of children. And some people have contempt for children. They are good for nothing but to wear out the carpets and break things and keep you awake nights crying. Well, your estimate of a child is quite different from that mother's estimate who lost her child this summer. They took it to the salt air of the seashore and to the tonic air of the mountains, but no help came, and the brief paragraph of its life is ended. Suppose that life could be secured by purchase, how much would that bereaved mother give? She would take all the jewels from her finger and neck and bureau and put them down. And if told that that was not enough, she would take her house and make over the deed for it and if that were not enough she would call in all her investments and put down all her mortgages and bonds; and if told that were not enough, she would say: "I have made over all my property, and if I can have that child back I will now pledge that I will toil with my own hands and carry with my own shoulders in any kind of hard work, and live in a cellar and die in a garret. Only give me back that lost darling." I am glad that there are those who know something of the value of a child. Its possibilities are tremendous. What will those hands yet do? Where will those feet yet walk? Toward what destiny will that never dying soul betake itself? Shall those lips be the throne of blasphemy or benediction? Come, all ye surveyors of the earth, and bring link and chain and measure if you can its possible possessions. Come, all ye astronomers of the earth, with your telescopes and tell us if you can see the range of its eternal flight. Come, all ye chronologists, and calculate the decades on decades, the centuries on centuries, the cycles on cycles, the eternities on eternities of its lifetime. Oh, to save a child! Am I not right in putting that among the great exploits? Yea, it beats the other two, for if you save the child you save the man or you save the woman. Get the first 20 years of that boy or girl all right and I guess you have got manhood or womanhood all right, and their entire earthly and eternal career all right. But what are you going to do with those children who are worse off than if their father or mother had died the day they were born? There are tens of thousands of such. Their parentage was against them. The structure of their skulls against them. Their nerves and muscles contaminated by the inebriety or dissolutions of their parents, they are practically at their birth laid out on a plank in the middle of the Atlantic ocean in an equinoctial gale and told to make for shore. The first greeting they get from the world is to be called a brat or a ragamuffin or a wharf-rat. What to do with them is the question often asked. There is another question quite as pertinent, and that is, what they are going to do with us? They will, ten or eleven years from now, have as many votes as the same number of well-born children, and they will hand this land over to monarchy and political damnation just as sure as we neglect them. Suppose we each one of us save a boy or save a girl. You can do it. Will you? I will. Take a cake of perfumed soap and a fine-toothed comb and a New Testament and a little candy and prayer and a piece of cake and faith in God and common sense, and begin this afternoon.

But how shall we get ready for one or all of these three exploits? We shall make a dead failure if in our own strength we try to save a man or woman or child. But my text suggests where we are to get equipment. "The people that do know their God shall be strong, and do exploits." We must know Him through Jesus Christ in our own salvation and then we shall have His help in the salvation of others. And while you are saving strangers you may save some of your own kin. You think your brothers and sisters and children and grandchildren all safe, but they are not dead and no one is safe till he is dead. On the English coast there was a wild storm and a wreck in the offing and the cry was, "Man the lifeboat." But Harry, the usual leader of the sailors' crew, was not to be found, and they went without him and brought back all the shipwrecked people except one. By this time Harry, the leader of the crew, appeared and said, "Why did you leave that one?" The answer was, "He could not help himself at all and we could not get him into the boat." "Man the life boat," shouted Harry, "and we will go for that one." "No," said his aged mother, standing by, "you must not go. I lost your father in a storm like this, and your brother Will went off six years ago, and I have not heard word from Will since he left, and I don't know where he is, and I don't know what has happened to him, poor Will, and I cannot let you also go, for I am old and dependent on you." His reply was: "Mother, I must go and save that one man, and if I am lost God will take care of you in your old days." The lifeboat put out, and after an awful struggle with the sea they picked the poor fellow out of the rigging just in time to save his life, and started for the shore. And as they came within speaking distance, Harry, just before he fainted from the over-exertion, cried out: "We saved him, and tell mother it was brother Will." Oh, yes, my friends, let us start out to save some one for time and for eternity, some man, some woman, some child. And who knows but it may, directly or indirectly, be the salvation of one of our own kindred, and that will be an exploit worthy of celebration when the world itself is shipwrecked and the sun has gone out like a spark from a smitten anvil and all the stars are dead!

Worrying Queen Victoria.

Poor Queen Victoria is having a lot of things to worry her lately. This week a letter has been addressed to her which, it is officially declared, has by its want of loyalty filled the Queen with grief. Lewis Lyons, a socialist tailor, who displays a deplorable lack of respect for royality, has written to the Queen the following letter:

Madam: A royal commission on sweating will assemble in November to receive further evidence on the sweating system. May I ask your majesty whether you will give me permission to send your majesty's name to the committee, in order that you may be able to give evidence and to tell the committee what is paid for the raiments of royal household, in what sweater's dens they are made, and how much the poor workers receive for their long hours of toil?

The fact is that at one of the sittings of the committee on the starvation labor system it was shown that the magnificent embroidery of her majesty's carriage cushions had been worked by a cripple living in a garret, and paid barley sufficient to keep off starvation. This fact, of course, makes Lewis' disloyal letter all the more painful to the Queen.

A young man named Ed Ward was killed in the Curtis & Lawrence saw mill at Motley, Minn. He had been engaged all summer operating the windlass that draws the logs into the mill. His clothing caught on the chain while the logs were being drawn up and before he could extricate himself or others could come to his assistance he was drawn in and crushed between the chain and windlass. His neck and one arm were broken. The windlass is controlled by a rope, which, as usual, he had tied while the logs were coming up.

Like a Romance.

From the Chicago Mail.

One night just after the big fire three young men sat down in the ruins and talked about what would probably be their fate. These three men were H. G. Prout, a Mr. Boardman, and a newspaper man. Prout was a quiet, determined sort of fellow whose home was in Riverside. His occupation was that of a civil engineer. His proposition was that they should leave the city and the country and cast their fortunes with the Khedive in Egypt. He made a glowing picture of the land of the Nile and predicted fortune and fame. There was no outlook here. They decided to go. In the midst of their arrangements Boardman received a flattering offer to go to New York, which he accepted and the newspaper man received one to go elsewhere, which he accepted. Prout accepted his fate and started alone for a world he had never seen and of which he knew comparatively little. Of his journey there and his first experience there is not much to say. In time he reported to Gen. (Chinese) Gordon and became one of his most faithful and trusted aids. After a short service he was promoted and had the title of governor-general of the provinces of the interior. His capital was Lado, a point 1,000 miles south of any white settlement. Here the young Chicagoan ruled and reigned in a sort of Oriental magnificence—for that country—which makes his life one of romance. He had his courtiers and couriers, who did him the homage due a potentate. Many of the manners and customs of the people of that land were retained by him. He had his troops, and with them made invasions and conquests, and now and then discovered a race of beings of which history and explorations had made no mention. In the fastnesses of one of the mountains he found a tribe of blacks who were giants in physique and more than the average uncivilized tribes in intellect. He gave dress parades before them and made such ostentatious display that they enlisted under his banner. He found their perceptions quick. They learned the evolutions of his tactics in remarkably short time, and everything he taught they grasped with eagerness, and made good soldiers.

He was restless and in consequence he pushed his invasions and came back loaded with the riches of some remote tribe. He had enough of the romantic in his make-up to adapt himself to the religious forms of the country, and his capital at times presented a strange appearance.

Having spent much of his time in the service of the Khedive in the manner stated, the government at length concluded to negotiate with England for the purchase of gunboats for its service. Gen. Gorden sent Prout to London for that purpose. He had a leave of absence in order to do this work. Having made his purchases in London, he asked for an extension of his leave of absence, which was granted. He turned his face toward his native country. He reached New York, tarried there one day, and came west. He reached St. Louis and saw his friend, whom he had left in Chicago, and tried to go with him to Texas, where he had a railroad scheme. He left St. Louis on the day of his arrival and went to Fort Leavenworth, where he married a young lady whose acquaintance he had formed before he had left the United States.

They went to Chicago on their bridal trip. The life in Egypt had made inroads on the constitution of Prout. He placed himself under the care of a noted physician, who told him that a return to Egypt meant certain death. He resigned his position in the service of the Khedive and, having made an extended tour of the Continent, he returned to the United States. To-day he is at the head of a big printing concern in New York City, and his close associations with his old friend Boardman. The other friend is in Chicago in the newspaper business.

Prout's Egyptian romance and experience netted him a small fortune in cash, and gave him an insight of life that has made him a contented man.

Unchanged.

It is hard to be thrust, over and over again, upon a realization of the grim facts of life. Nancy Staines was not the beauty of the family, but she did exaggerate her plainness, and brooded over it whenever she was tired, or her spirits were low. One day, however, her fall bonnet came home from the milliner's, and in rejoicing over its beauty, Nancy forgot to lament her own shortcomings.

In high feather, she went to her room to try it on, but presently returned with a most woe-begone visage.

"Why, Nancy, what's the matter?" asked a sympathetic visitor.

"Oh, nothing important," said Nancy, gloomily.

"But there must be! It's that bonnet, I know. What's the trouble with it?"

"Oh, the bonnet is all right," said the despondent one. "It isn't the bonnet that's to blame. You see, it's a very pretty one, and as soon as I saw it, I felt quite discouraged, but when I tried it on, and looked in the glass, I found the same old Nance inside it!"

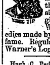
The Season's Manly Sports.

Mrs. Scrubbins: "Oh, dear! I'll be so glad when the hunting and fishing season is over. My husband is awfully fond of such manly sports, but he always overexerts himself." Caller: "I should think he would learn by experience." "Well, he don't. He got back last night so tired he could hardly walk and this morning he's up-stairs with the awfulest headache, and he can't eat a thing. Such a time as he must have had keeping out of the way of snakes. He thinks he sees 'em yet."—Philadelphia Record.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

Michael Quinn, a farmer of Jamestown, Dak., was run over and killed by a Northern Pacific engine running light at Medina. Quinn was in the section house and ran out on hearing the engine approach, presumably to catch his team which stood unhitched on the other side of the track, but when he reached the track he stood still and allowed the engine to run him down. This strange action can only be explained by supposition. Quinn had no relatives in Dakota, but owned a farm and six hundred bushels of wheat.



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Hugh C. Perkins, who murdered Hugh Meadows at Neillsville, Clark county, Wis., in May, 1884, and escaped from jail, was arrested at Windsor, Ont. He waived extradition papers and was brought across the river and locked up.

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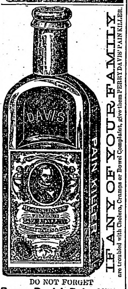

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A FASCINATING GHOST.

"WANTED—A young gentleman who knows how to spell, and who writes a good hand, to do copying in the country for two or three months. Must remain in employer's house. Address, in own hand, stating what salary is expected, X, this office."

This was an advertisement I cut out of the Evening Post one spring afternoon. For half an hour I had stood the vociferous offerings of "Fourth Editions" and "Extras" without number, and for half an hour sheets of various political complexions had been thrust under my nose without effect, for I had been out of employment so long that my stock of money was nearly exhausted, and it had been a good many days since I had allowed myself the luxury of a paper. But, at last, I was over-persuaded by a very small but remarkably pertinacious newsboy, and for fear of other temptations, put the paper hastily in my pocket and went home.

In the old days I had been bookkeeper for the late concern of Simpson & Co., and while with them I had been getting a good salary, and, to my sorrow be it said, lived pretty well up to it; so I made nothing by the failure of the concern, and lost my place as well, I had to come down very low. I had saved a little, more by good-luck than from forethought, and this little, used with the strictest economy, and added to by a few pounds made here and there in odd ways, was all that had kept me alive for eighteen months. However, I didn't feel quite disposed to go to the dogs yet, for there was always a chance of something turning up in a great city.

As I looked around the room that evening I realized how bare it was of either furniture or adornments; how unlike—Ah, well, there was my paper; and I unfolded it with all the glee of a child over a new story-book. There was, of course, the usual political news, the usual number of railway accidents and criminal proceedings; there were items of interest to investors and theater-goers and travelers, but nothing for me, I had no money to invest, or for theaters, or traveling. So I skipped all that and went on to the advertisements, and the only one of them all worth reading twice was—

"WANTED—A young gentleman who knows how to spell, and who writes a good hand, to do copying in the country for two or three months. Must remain in employer's house. Address, in own hand stating what salary is expected, X, this office."

I read it two or three times, and then decided it was worth trying. So I hunted up a sheet of paper, and addressed X as follows:

"MY DEAR MR., MRS., or MISS X.: I notice your advertisement in to-day's issue of the Evening Post. My handwriting you can see for yourself. My spelling, I think, is usually correct, and there is no doubt I am a gentleman. As to salary, I don't know what to say—I don't wish to value my services at more than they're worth. Should you mean by 'remain in employer's house,' that I would be boarded and lodged at your expense, my price—that is, asking price—is one pound a week. Yours respectfully,

"JAMES W. WOLCOTT."

The next afternoon I heard from my friend X., who proved to be a man. His letter ran thus:

"JAMES W. WOLCOTT, ESQ.—

"MY DEAR SIR:—You may be a gentleman, write a good hand and know how to spell, but you're a fool. I enclose seventy cents, the fare to——. You will take the 7 A. M. train to-morrow morning from the Central Station, and when you arrive at——, ask for my carriage, as it will be there to meet you.

Yours, etc.,

"SOL. HUMPHREYS."

Sol. Humphreys!—the last man in the world I would voluntarily have written to, and for employment, too! Two years before I had a very nice little flirtation with pretty Mabel Humphreys, and it had gone so far that if the crash in my affairs had not occurred, I believe there might have been an understanding, if not an engagement. But as it was, I put away all thoughts of love and love-making, and dropped pretty Mabel very suddenly, without any kind of an understanding, and I had not seen her since. And now to think I had fairly got myself into it again! But, I reflected, I might not see much of Mabel after all. So much the better. Bread and butter was a necessity, and I would go and make the best of it.

The next morning I caught the train, but missed my breakfast, and by the time I reached the house I was decidedly hungry.

Mr. Humphreys met me at the door, and I was pleased to see he did not seem to remember me at all. He put up his eye-glasses and inspected me from head to foot.

"So you're James W. Wolcott, are you, young man?"

I told him he was not mistaken. I always had that name—born with it, I believed.

"And you think you're a gentleman?"

I begged his pardon—didn't think anything about it; it was a self-evident fact.

The old fellow grinned. "Suppose you come in and have some breakfast. You haven't had any, I suppose?"

I said I had not.

"Well, come in and have some."

After breakfast Mr. Humphreys led the way into the library, and motioned me to take a chair, while he explained what my work was to be. He had been writing a history, or textbook of ferns—he was an enthusiastic botanist—and wanted it copied for press. The work of rewriting the whole thing legibly was more than he wished to undertake, so he had advertised for an amanuensis.

After this had been explained to me, Mr. Humphreys started up. "Get your hat, Mr. Wolcott. I want to show you about."

All through the house and all over the place he took me, and when he got to the farther extremity of the grounds he paused, and pointing to a huge house beyond, said, "I'm trying to buy that house, but my daughter objects."

I asked him why she objected.

"Well, you see, it hasn't been occupied lately, and she says it's gloomy, says its haunted and she wouldn't like to live in it."

"Miss Humphreys can't really believe that to be true," I answered.

"I don't know whether she does or not. She's away now, but she'll be home to-morrow, and perhaps she'll be more reasonable."

The next day Mabel arrived. She met me politely, went through the introduction gracefully, and acted as if she had never seen me before. There was not the slightest half glance of recognition; she evidently intended to consider me a recent acquaintance. With curious inconsistency I could not help being a little disappointed, while at the same time I was much relieved. I don't know what I had expected—a start, a blush, just the shy pleased look of a girl towards an old friend not yet forgotten; or was it haughtiness, hardly veiled anger, disgust? Whatever I had expected, I got nothing at all but pleasant, meaningless words, great politeness, great civility. I had nothing whatever to do with, and could have no interest in, the intimacy that formerly existed between Mabel Humphreys and James Wolcott; he was one man, and I was another. And so the days went on, and she was always friendly with her father's copyist.

Towards the end of July, Ned Humphreys came home and brought Mr. Butter-Scotch Steele with him. Mr. Steel's baptismal name was William, but he had been re-christened by his friends Butter-Scotch, on account of his fondness for that particular kind of sweets.

Ned was quite a boy and a capital fellow at that, and he and I soon became firm friends; but Butter-Scotch I loathed. I really don't know why I loathed him so much, unless it was a rumor afloat that Mabel was making up her mind to renounce a single life, and henceforth stick to Butter-Scotch. Of, course, this of itself was enough to make me contemplate placing an extraordinary bent pin on his chair, or converting his overcoat pocket into a repository for a litter of baby kittens. But independently of this rumor, I had a distinct and positive impression that I loathed the man just as he was, whether he ever succeeded in marrying Mabel or not. Of course, it was none of my business, but it did seem a pity to stand by and see her become the missing rib, thereby completing the anatomy, of such a molly-coddle.

One morning I was standing on the porch when Mabel came out. "Mr. Wolcott," she said, "are you going to be busy for a few minutes!"

"I think not," I replied. "Mr. Humphreys doesn't want to begin for half an hour yet."

Over to the croquet ground we strolled, and Mabel sat down on one of the rustic seats. Without preamble of any kind she began:

"I know you have a friendly feeling for us all, Mr. Wolcott, and I want to ask your opinion and advice."

I bowed, for she was unquestionably right about my friendly feeling, but I wondered what was coming.

She went on: "What do you think of Mr. Steele?"

Well, that was a poser! What did I think of Butter-Scotch? That he was a fool, of course; but I reflected it wouldn't do to tell her so, particularly if she was going to——Oh, no! it wouldn't do at all.

"Why do you ask, Miss Humphreys?"

"I will tell you frankly. There is a very strong inclination on papa's part to buy yonder house."

"Yes, I know there is."

"And I don't want him to."

"May I ask why not?"

"Because it's haunted."

"I don't see how that affects Mr. Steele,—he isn't haunted."

Mabel laughed. "I don't suppose he is. But that isn't what I mean. I want to know if he is courageous enough to go there and see if it really is haunted."

"Oh, I dare say he's pretty brave; he says he is, and Mr. Humphreys thinks so too, I believe."

"Yes, papa is so enthusiastic over him—I mean Mr. Steele's kind heart and religious feeling; he thinks he must be a good man and not easily frightened." She looked at me steadily. "And I want to know if he's a man fully to be trusted——"

"With untold wealth?"

"No, to see a ghost."

"Ah! I see!"

"You're brave too, aren't you, Mr. Wolcott?"

"You're very kind to say so, but I assure you there never was a worse coward than I am. I've no courage at all—I'm all brain! Now there's the difference between Mr. Steele and myself."

Mable rose. "Yes, I see the difference," she said. "I am very much obliged to you, Mr. Wolcott, for your good advice. I wasn't sure whether he would undertake it. Brain is a good thing, so is courage; I prefer a happy mixture." And with a pleasant little nod she sailed off.

I never saw until afterwards what a comparison I had made—one all courage and no brain, and the other all brain and no courage. I had muddled things badly, that was evident, and the worst of it was that she never gave me an opportunity to let her know I had not intended any disrespect to her future liege.

All this time Sol. Humphreys never ceased talking about buying the large house. At last Mabel made the proposition that some night we three, Ned, Butter-Scotch and myself, should go there and stay until morning, and if our report was "no ghosts," she would not say any more against the purchasing scheme; but if anything diabolical or mysterious happened, that her father was to give up the idea. Our consent being asked, we cheerfully gave it, and as one time was as good as another, we decided to make the experiment that night.

Armed each with a stout stick and a pillow, we advanced upon the haunted dwelling about nine o'clock, and were admitted by the man in charge, whose headquarters were in an adjoining building, which communicated with the house by a long entry at the end of which was an iron door. This door was closed and bolted after us, and we were left to make our own way.

I, for one, did not expect to see anything supernatural, but Mabel's stories were very vivid, and I would have liked to obliged her by seeing something uncanny. We had brought a lantern with us, and Butter-Scotch had very self-sacrificingly taken charge of it. So we ascended the stairs, and made a tour of the upper floors, then descended, and made another tour of the ground floor and cellar, and Butter-Scotch considered, the exploration so thorough that he strongly advocated going home and to bed, and bringing in a sealed verdict, "no ghosts." But we wouldn't hear of it. So, having made sure that the front door was unlocked on the inside, and could be opened instantaneously if the proposed ghost were disposed to be violent, or use language unfit for "ears polite," we made ourselves as comfortable in the hall as circumstances of no bed and an indefinite ghost would allow.

Ten o'clock—no ghost. Eleven—not a sound. Eleven-thirty—"Ned, you're snoring."

"Oh, no; I was thinking how——"

"Great Heavens!" whispered Butter-Scotch.

"Where? where?" we asked simultaneously.

Butter-Scotch wiped a moth off his cheek.

"I thought you saw something," Ned said to him, irritably.

"He went in my eye. Probably you'd cry out if a beetle went in your eye."

"That's all right, Scotchy. You're game, eh, old man?"

"This is sheer nonsense," Mr. Steele explained.

Whirr-rr-rr fizz, thupp!

Butter-Scotch yelled, and started up.

"Sit down. Don't you know a June beetle when you hear one."

"Was it, indeed?" and Butter-Scotch wiped his forehead.

Suddenly there was a crash somewhere in the house.

"By George!" gasped Ned, "we're in for it, boys."

I don't know how long we waited, but it began again—first a sneeze, then a hissing sound, then a pail rolling down stairs, followed by an assortment of dust-pans and fire-irons.

This was first-class. After the storm ceased Butter-Scotch, in a committee of one, proposed that we should alter the verdict to "ghosts emphatically," and go home. "It was entertaining, but to tell the truth, he was sleepy.

In a few minutes there was another crash, and we saw something white on the stairs, slowly and solemnly approaching. As it neared the bottom it raised an arm; a low moan came from it, and a rasping sound of a by no means cheerful character.

Butter-Scotch made for the door, and in his excitement pushed against it instead of pulling, so he could get out. The ghost, seeing our fright, uttered a shriek, and came swiftly towards us.

This was too much for flesh and blood to bear, and Butter-Scotch yelled "Murder! thieves! fire!" frantic with horror, and we all three pulled and pushed, beside ourselves with fear.

Just as the ghost nearly reached us, Ned pulled the door open, and there was a crash and a rush, and before I knew what had happened the door was shut with a bang, and I was left in darkness in the hall, with the knowledge that the ghost was there it could touch me if it wanted to. A second of silence, and then a voice hissed, "Cowards!" I indorsed that opinion heartily, but the others were greater cowards than I was; I wouldn't have kicked the light out of the lantern, or shut the door on them.

There was a yawn, and then the thing said, "Oh, my!"

I plucked up my spirits a little. The ghost had sense enough to be sleepy, and I thought I could stand a a little talk, if it would only keep hands off. Possibly it wanted to find the door, for it came straight towards me. But the knob wasn't where the phantom thought it ought to be, and the seeking hand rested for about two seconds on my nose. The touch gave me courage; it was warm, soft, and pleasant as a woman's. I stretched out my arms, and grasped the phantom. It shrieked and started, but I was strong, and the ghost was solid, so it didn't get away. I didn't feel afraid of it then; on the contrary, it seemed afraid of me.

"Dear ghost, sweet ghost," I said, "I won't hurt you."

The answer came tremblingly and low: "What are you saying! Who sent you?"

"Why, my darling ghost," I said, "the lady that's going to be Mrs. Butter-Scotch."

"How do you know she is?"

"Oh, I know well enough. You are a smart ghost not to know that!"

"She doesn't love him."

"Oh yes, she does. My sweet little phantom, you are entirely mistaken. Come, I'll see if I can't light the lantern, if that insane booby hasn't smashed it all to pieces in getting out."

"Let me go, please," the ghost begged, in a very polite manner; and as it spoke the words sounded to me very much as from a human voice disguised, and yet I couldn't see for the life of me how anything human could have got into the house after we came in, or how anything human could have made such an everlasting row, and rattled its bones so unpleasantly. But the ghost's hands had flesh on them. My curiosity was aroused, so I said, "No, I can't let you go."

"It's wrong hugging me when you love another."

"Whom do I love?"

"Mrs. Butter-Scotch, of course. I know all about it."

"You do, eh? Then I suppose you know how it all happened?"

"Yes, of course I do."

"Do you know why I stopped?"

"Because you hadn't money enough to ask her to marry you."

"You're perfectly right, my dear little ghost; but neither you nor I know whether she'd have married me even if I happened to have plenty of money. I wish you'd tell me that."

"I won't do anything of the kind. I'm perfectly surprised at myself for talking to a mortal so long. Good bye man. Go back to the Humphreys, and tell them what you have seen. If the old man buys this house, won't I make it hot for him! Good bye, mortal."

But I would not let go of the ghost's arm.

"Please let me go now," the phantom beseeched.

A bright idea came to me. I said: "Can I trust you? Is a ghost's word good for anything?"

With great dignity it answered: "Yes; I never lie."

"All right. If you'll promise to meet me to-morrow evening under the old apple tree on Mr. Humphreys' place at ten o'clock, I'll let you go." And as I released my hold the ghost seemed to vanish away, and I opened the door and went out. My senses were dazed in the open air; the evening had been so strange, so almost auspicious, that I could not fathom it all at once. Besides, I had allowed the ghost to go before it had given the promise to meet me again. I remembered my stupidity with regret, but somehow I felt the ghost would consider the promise as having been given, and be at the trysting-place. At the house they had given me up for lost, and were discussing all manner of plans for my rescue, and Ned was on the point of coming for me alone, as Mr. Steele could not be persuaded to enter that house again until daylight. However the thing was settled, and Mr. Humphreys accepted our report unquestionably, but with great regret, and the next morning Mabel was informed of the result. At last the evening came, and we were in the porch. Mabel had retired with a headache, and the rest of us smoked our cigars and followed our own thoughts in silence. As it neared ten, I arose leisurely, and strolled off to the old apple tree. I had been there but a few minutes when I saw a white figure approaching as if from the adjoining place, and it came straight to me and stopped at my side.

I lifted my hat. "Good evening," I said.

The phantom responded with a neat little ghostly courtesy. "Mortal, I never tell a lie," it said.

"Will you shake hands? Truly a ghost's word can be believed."

The phantom gave me its hand, but after I had held it a decent length of time, tried to regain possession of it.

"Does the old gentleman believe?" asked the ghost.

"Yes; it's all right—he won't buy the house now. You can remain alone in it in undisturbed possession."

"I don't want to stay alone in it."

"Well, my sweet phantom, I don't see how you're going to arrange it. Haven't you got any relatives to come and help you be gay?"

"No, none."

"That's bad. I know the dust-pan and fire-iron business is jolly, and then it does sound awfully cheerful to have pails rolling down stairs; but its like playing billiards—gets monotonous if you haven't any one to play with."

The ghost sighed.

"What's that for?" I inquired. Don't you like being a ghost?"

"No, not a bit."

"Dear me! Would you like to be an ordinary mortal person?"

"Yes."

"My! And get married?"

"Yes, I think so—I don't know."

"Well, I'm very fond of you, dear little ghost."

"I don't believe you. You're fond of somebody else."

"Well, well; you told me that before, and I don't deny it; but, my sweet little phantom, she don't care two cents for me now."

"How do you know?"

"Oh, I know it very well."

"You're wrong. Why don't you go and ask her?"

"I'm not going to insult her."

"Do you call that an insult?"

"Yes—from one in my position. Sweet ghost," I said coming nearer, "let's make believe you're my angel!" putting my arms around her, and drawing her to me.

"Then you don't love her?"

"On the contrary, it's because I love her so much that I want to make believe you're Miss Mabel."

The ghost submitted with a good grace, but forgot her assumed ghostliness. "James!" she said, and the voice carried me back two years, and my darling was revealed to me.

"Mabel, Mabel," I said, "what is this? Does it mean you love me!"

"Yes."

"But why did you play such a prank on us all?"

"I knew you still loved me, but would never say so, and, besides, I wanted a little fun."

"Bless you, it was fun, but you might have been hurt."

"Oh, no." she laughed; "I wasn't afraid. The others were so brave, and you were such a coward—all brain and no courage, you know."

A month later I was a clerk on a good salary, and six months later Mabel and I were married. But the secret of our wooing in the large house and under the apple tree was never told, and from that time forth I had no fear of ghosts—my own particular, precious little ghost was my shield and protection.

Didn't Appreciate the Opportunity.

"What a chance for you," said a friend to one of our bonanza princes, just completing his new house. "What a chance to buy some fine paintings. Blank, the broker, has collapsed, and is selling his collection." "You're very kind in your intentions, I am sure," said the bonanza, "but my wife wouldn't care to buy second hand paintings."—San Francisco Examiner.

DAKOTA JOTTINGS.

The Advance announces that the old county seat fight in Spink county is a thing of the past.

The Blunt Advocate complains of the number of drunken men seen on the streets of that town.

City morals are improving in Deadwood. There has not been a prisoner in the city jail for over two weeks.

An Aberdeen grain dealer is trying to contract with the farmers for the next year's wheat crop at $1 per bushel.

Yankton county farmers are becoming money kings and visit tax sales for the purpose of investing their hard earnings in titles.

Andrew Bangs of Marion Junction, son of A. T. Bangs of Mitchell had his arm shot off while hunting, and died from loss of blood.

A candidate for treasure in Lake county announces that he will turn into the treasury all fees received over $1,200, and ask support on those grounds.

Frank Dougan was arrested in Hillsboro for picking a man's pocket of $40. The money was found in his hat band and shirt collar. He will be tried in a few days.

Gov. Church has [requested Col. Gale, of Canton, to discharge the duties of adjunant general, pending the appointment of a successor to Gen. Jenkins, deceased.

The influx of Russians to the German-Russ colony in McPherson county and the northern part of Edmunds county still continues to be large.

A Lawrence county farmer had just finished thrashing some oats which yielded fifty-five bushels per acre and weighed forty-four pounds to the bushel.

The Press makes this statement: "Car-loads of beer leave Yankton every day for suffering outside prohibition cities. Our two breweries are the busiest manufacturies in Yankton."

October 4th was the day of grace for a great many farm mortgage, coupon machinery and other notes. The banks at Fargo were all day receiving the money and giving acquittance. Dakota is all right.

The commissioners of Deuel county have granted two petitions, one asking for a removal of the county seat from Gary and the other for a vote on local option. A long and bitter fight is expected.

The average number of bushels of wheat raised on each acre in Dakota this year is estimated at 9½. Brown county ranks first with an average of 13 bushels, while Dickey county is second with an average of 12½ bushels.

The buildings at East Sioux Falls are being moved to a new site, where the land is high and dry and free from malaria. This was made necessary from the fact that on the old site many of the granite company employes were taken down with typhoid fever.

D. C. Davies, of the Dakota Produce company, purchased a few days ago 300 bushels of potatoes of a farmer living in the vicinity of Warner, the smallest of which, according to Mr. Davies, weighed a pound. The potatoes were shipped to New York and sold at fabulous prices.

A number of scholars in the primary department of the ward school at Aberdeen were recently detected in stealing apples from a merchant. The teachers instructed the kids to pay for the stolen fruit, but as the owner refused to accept pay the money was used to buy pictures for the schoolroom.

Bernhard Paulson, a German about 60 years old, long a resident of Faulkton, and believed to be wealthy, last spring went to the Pacific coast and for several months the old man has failed to write to his most intimate friends in Faulkton, which leads some to believe that foul play or disaster of some kind has overtaken him.

Last spring the board of education at Fargo had difficulty with the water company, since which time the schools have been supplied by venders with water for drinking and other purposes. In consequence the sewers leading from the high school had become filled, stench arising therefrom, rendering it necessary to either dismiss school or devise means for flushing the sewers.

R. W. Howland recently sold some wheat, receiving nearly $1,500, most of it being in currency. The grain was sold at Hickson and he stopped at Wild Rice to look after a farm in which he had an interest. Just after leaving there he missed the money from his satchel and had one of the farm hands arrested, but on an examination he was discharged. Early next morning the police at Fargo arrested a suspicious party and found on him a couple of ladies' shopping bags with nearly $100 in them, and soon afterwards found a trunk which had recently been stolen which contained many valuable articles.

The work of removing the Arlington hotel from Minnewaukon to Brainerd, Minn., has commenced. The building is being taken down by sections and will be shipped by rail at once to Brainerd, where R. R. Wise, the proprietor, will re-erect it. The hotel is a fine fifty-room house, much too large for Minnewaukon, and has proved a losing investment. Last winter it was intended to move the hotel across Devils lake on the ice to Devils Lake city, but the project was abandoned because a contractor could not be found to undertake the job and give bonds.

Log Cabin Logic.

Brawn and Brain!

The powerful engine, with its wonderful propelling power, coupled to the long train full freighted with the richest fabrics of the intellectual looms of the centuries—what obstacles can stay the progress of this mighty force, when once under full steam along life's highway?

The American with brawn and brain does not see the necessity for titles of nobility, does not care for elevation by descent, he can reach out and pluck the stars.

But with brawn or brain impaired, a man is badly handicapped in the mad race for success which is the marked characteristic of the present age.

The physical system is a most intricate piece of machinery. It ought to be kept well regulated, so that it will work harmoniously in all its parts, then it is capable of an immense amount of work.

It is said that a watch, if expected to keep perfect time, must be wound daily. It will not keep good time unless it "runs regular." More men break down because they don't "run regular" than for any other reason.

It is claimed by physicians that few men are killed by hard work. It is to the irregularities of modern social life that the high death rate is due. Men burn their candle at both ends, then wonder why it burns out so quickly.

The main thing in keeping the human machine in good working order is to keep the regulator all right. "The blood is the life," and sound health is assured so long as the blood flows through the veins a limpid stream of purity.

Regulate the regulator with Warner's Log Cabin sarsaparilla, the old fashioned blood purifier, prepared after the best formula in use by our ancestors in good old Log cabin days, and with the vigor of brawn and brain which must ensue, in your life's lexicom you will find no such a word as fail.

Had the Car all to Himself.

From the Louisville Post.

A gentleman just up from a trip through the South tells a joke which rests on yellow fever as a humorous basis. He was whirling along in a railroad car through a strip of country near Birmingham. The coach was crowded with passengers all quarantined against stopping at any town, and all glad to get out of the stricken regions. Of course in that clime, where Yellow Jack has uncrowned King Cotton to rule pro tem, on his throne, everybody is suspicious of everybody else on the grounds of self-preservation. So in the car every traveler looked askance at every other passenger and edged off from him as far as the contracted seats would allow. Suddenly a bilious-looking duck sprang from a window, hoisted the sash in a jiffy, poked his head out, and was apparently throwing up his immortal soul. At the first heave he made the passengers in the wildest alarm, supposing he had the fever, make for the door. In a few minutes the car was deserted and the sick man rode alone. It turned out that he had only been made seasick by the swaying motion of the cars. For a hundred miles the coach he rode in was as much his own as if he owned it. No one dared to enter it.

The surplus in the national treasury on Oct 11th was a few dollars in excess of $90,000,000. When the $16,000,000 of bonds which have been purchased within the past few days are presented for payment the surplus will not be over $76,000,000. From compilations made at the capitol and at the treasury department the estimated receipts of the government for the present fiscal year are only $18,000,000 in excess of the appropriations already made by this congress. Thus it appears that with the present surplus of $76,000,000, to which the estimated $18,000,000 anticipated surplus in excess of present appropriations should be added, will make a total of $94,000,000 as the probable surplus at the end of the present fiscal year. A halt in the purchase of the government bonds, now that the sinking fund for the year is filled, is practically called, and bond purchases will not in the next few months likely exceed a few millions a month.

BEFORE IT IS BORN.

Some Startling Statement of General Interest.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, on being asked when the training of a child should begin, replied, "A hundred years before it is born."

Are we to infer from this that this generation is responsible for the condition of the race a hundred years from now?

Is this wonderful generation the natural result of the proper diet and medicines of a hundred years ago?

It is conceded in other lands that most of the wonderful discoveries of the world in this century have come from this country. Our ancestors were reared in log cabins, and suffered hardships and trials.

But they lived and enjoyed health to a ripe old age. The women of those days would endure hardships without apparent fatigue that would startle those of the present age.

Why was it?

One of the proprietors of the popular remedy known as Warner's safe cure, has been faithfully investigating the cause, and has called to his aid scientists as well as medical men, impressing upon them the fact that there cannot be an effect without a cause. This investigation disclosed the fact that in the olden times simple remedies were administered, compounded of herbs and roots, which were gathered and stored in the lofts of the log cabins, and when sickness came on, these remedies from nature's laboratory were used with the best effects.

What were these remedies? What were they used for? After untiring and diligent search they have obtained the formulas so generally used for various disorders.

Now the question is, how will the olden time preparations affect the people of this age, who have been treated, under modern medical schools and codes, with poisonous and injurious drugs. This test has been carefully pursued, until they are convinced that the preparations they now call Warner's Log Cabin remedies are what our much abused systems require.

Among them is what is known as Warner's Log Cabin sarsaparilla, and they frankly announce that they do not consider the sarsaparilla of so much value in itself as it is in the combination of the various ingredients which together work marvelously upon the system. They also have preparations for other diseases, such as "Warner's Log Cabin cough and consumption remedy," "Log Cabin hops and buchu remedy," "Warner's Log Cabin hair tonic." They have great confidence that they have a cure for the common disease of catarrh, which they give the name of "Log Cabin rose cream." Also a "Log Cabin plaster," which they are confident will supplant all others, and a liver pill, to be used separately or in connection with the other remedies.

We hope that the public will not be disappointed in these remedies, but will reap a benefit from the investigations, and that the proprietors will not be embarrassed in their introduction by dealers trying to substitute remedies that have been so familiar to the shelves of our druggists. This line of remedies will be used instead of others. Insist upon your druggist getting them for you if he hasn't them yet in stock, and we feel confident that these new remedies will receive approbation at our reader's hands, as the founders have used every care in their preparation.

Remembering a Friend in Need.

An Erie (Penn.) dispatch, says: "Half a dozen years ago Conrad Shenfield staggered on the stage at the Opera-House, at a Murphy temperance meeting, and signed the pledge. He kept it, but his fortune was gone. He had been cast out by his friends and he was penniless. He went to Colonel Charles M. Lynch, then a prosperous lawyer, and secured a loan of $200 and went west. Fortune favored Shenfield, and when he died recently in Kansas City he left, in city lots, Western lands and railroad stocks, in Albuquerque, New Mexico, about $150,000 worth of property. His will was recorded, and, while it cut off his relations with nominal bequests, the remainder of the estate was willed to Colonel Lynch in token of his gratitude for help when in need. Colonel Lynch had been in hard luck of late."

A Black Friday.—That day, when a person is first seriously attacked with rheumatism, may well be termed a black one; but if he uses Salvation Oil in time, he will soon be able to speak of a "Good Friday." It is the greatest cure on earth for pain.

The butcher does have some funny expressions: he told his assistant the other day to break the bones in Mr. Williams' chops, and put Mr. Smith's ribs in the basket for him, and tell Mrs. Black to take Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for her cold.

Sheriff Hugh J. Grant, of New York, comes out with an announcement that he is ready to withdraw, as the Tammany Hall candidate for mayor in case Mayor Hewitt, the county Democracy nominee, will do likewise in favor of a union candidate. Sheriff Grant speaks of his and Tammany's anxiety for the success of the national ticket, and his unwillingness to do anything to jeopardize that by the local fight.

For Sour Stomach take Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

Henry Trezona and wife of Negaunee Mich., quarreled one night and the next morning at 8 he died suddenly. An inquest was held. Mrs. Trezona claimed that her husband told her he had taken poison, but she contradicted herself so much that the stomach of the dead man has been sent to Chicago for analysis, and circumstantial evidence strongly points to a murder by the wife.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

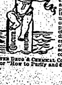
A special treasury agent seized twenty-two pounds of smuggled opium at Spokane Falls, W. T. The agent is now investigating smuggling operations on the boundary line near Colville.

It is a pleasure and satisfaction to many to learn that Allen's Lung Balsam, that standard family medicine for coughs, croup, and all lung diseases, can now be procured at 25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle at] any drug store.

Charles Jackson, a Brooklyn hotel clerk, stole the jewelry and money of Mrs. Jeannette Griffin, a boarder. When arrested, three watches belonging to other boarders and 100 skeleton keys to rooms in the hotel were found in his possession.

ST. JACOBS OIL
FOR TOOTHACHE.
CURES
Promptly and Perfectly
Toothache, Headache, Faceache, Swellings, Sore-Throat and Glands.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
OH! ! ! ! !
The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Baltimore, Md.

Diamond Vera-Cura
FOR DYSPEPSIA.
A POSITIVE CURE FOR INDIGESTION AND ALL Stomach Troubles Arising Therefrom.
Your Druggist or General Dealer will get Vera-Cura for you if not already in stock, or it will be sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent stamp.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.
Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers.



Baby's Choice.
CUTICURA SOAP Produces the loveliest, whitest clearest, softest skin free from pimple, spot, or blemish. It is absolutely pure, delicately medicated exquisitely perfumed and simply incomparable as an Infantile Skin Soap. If used from moment of birth, is sure to prevent every species of skin and scalp diseases. Sales greater than that of all other infantile skin soaps in the world combined.
POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, U. S. A.
Send for "How to Purify and Beautify the Skin."

Do not allow silly campaign lies to affect you. Vote the straight republican ticket. It is composed of worthy men.

Advices from New York and Indiana indicate that these two great pivotal states will go for Harrison and Morton by good majorities.

From everywhere comes cheering reports of republican gains and republican enthsiasm. A corresponding gloom is apparent in the democratic camp.

It is a business matter whether voters elect Harrison or Cleveland. The success of Harrison means a feast of plenty, of Cleveland a feast of cheapness and poverty.

Canning stock, never quoted very high in this market, is way below par, and will be a drug on the market by election day.

Com-stock is quoted away above par and will be top of the heap election day.

E. G. Holmes seems to be having everything his own way in his legislative district for the senate. The democrats nominated R. L. Frazee, but for some reason Frazee so far has not accepted. At this rate it will be a walk away for E. G.

The democratic organs loudly proclaim that boodle nominated W. R. Merriam. It was the counties outside of Ramsey and Hennepin,—the farmers that nominated him. How do the farmers enjoy being accused of selling their votes in this wholesale manner?

Harrison and Morton are receiving strong aid from Anna Dickinson's speeches—so strong in fact that the opposition winces and is denouncing Miss Dickinson. But Miss Dickinson doesn't mind. This isn't the first time the democratic party has denounced her.

From now until the polls close every republican should see that he makes every day count. It is not necessary to go out electioneering in order to help our splendid ticket. Try to think of someone whom you can perhaps influence in the right direction and make it your duty to see him.

A few more days and the destiny of the country for four years will be settled. Shall it be in favor of Americans and American labor, or shall it be in favor of free trade and English labor? The verdict lies in the hands of the American people and now looks like it would be favorable to American labor.

It must be that there are one or two honorable, upright gentlemen on the republican ticket, but the democrats don't discriminate. They fill the air with reports of rascality against all alike. In their desperation they largely overdo the matter, for it is unreasonable to suppose that every man on our ticket is a blackleg. Yet if you believe democratic stories you must believe this, as they make no exceptions.

Everywhere that Mr. Comstock goes he is making friends, because the real intrinsic worth of the man is seen and recognized by every truly honest man. If his manner before the people is not enough to convince them of his worth, his public record, which is an open book is, and all one has to do to be convinced is to search that record. The more searchingly this is done by an honest man the more plainly is the fact revealed that a better, more honest or abler man than Hon. S. G. Comstock does not exist in the district.

General Harrison's definition of the Mills bill as a measure intended to detach the agricultural voters from the protective column describes it exactly. But unfortunately for the success of Mr. Mills' scheme the northern and western farmers feel very much at home in the protective ranks and as much interested in the maintenance of the protective cause as anybody. The old ante-bellum southern idea that the tariff benefits New England at the expense of the agricultural portion of the country, is only heard from the cheapest kind of demagogues nowadays.

High license seems to be productive of good fruits in Minnesota. There were 2,806 saloons. These are reduced to 1,596—a reduction of 1,200, or nearly one-half. There is also a decrease in the consumption of liquor in nearly every county. The liquor business is more amenable to the law, and is under better police supervision. The low groggeries, which, besides breeding drunkenness, breed also lawlessness, are broken up. The former average license cost $300, and now, under high license, the average is $650, while the annual revenue is raised from $850,000 to $1,100,060.

When you have been reading democratic editorials (?) on republican candidates, did it never strike you as peculiar, that among the whole list there is

NOT ONE HONEST MAN

to be found, according to democratic logic? But such is the case. They say from Harrison down every one is a "thief," a "liar," a "boodler" or something bad. Is it not singular that one party should happen to make such a mistake as to put up ALL unworthy men and the other to put up ALL true and worthy men? If we believe what the democrats say, we must accept this as true. But does not the unreasonableness of such a statement suggest that in their efforts to down the republican party the democrats are extremely reckless in their statements. If this is so—and it is, how can one believe anything they say?

Vote It Straight.

The republican ticket is composed of the best men in the country, a ticket well worthy the hearty support of every honest and true man. The principles of the republican party are incomparable, so there is no earthly sense for any man to leave that party this fall if the best men and the best government is what he seeks. Vote the straight republican ticket.

Democratic Policy.

In this district the democrats have paid no attention to the fitness of their candidates for office, the only thing worthy of consideration to them being: "Is he likely to win?" They put up Mr. Canning, against the better judgment of many of their best men, simply and solely because they thought Mr. Canning controls the farmers' vote and they knew that the farmers' vote is all powerful in the district. We do not believe in the democratic method of calling everybody a thief and a dishonest rascal because he don't happen to agree with us on every point, so we do not say Mr. Canning is not an honest man. What we do claim is that the interests of this great district requires something more than honesty—it must have legislative ability as well. The democrats harp upon Mr. Canning's "honesty," but we have yet to hear the first one claim for him any marked (or even average) ability as a legislator. The only point they considered was availability. "Will he draw votes?" They thought he would, so they nominated him. So with every other place, all they ask, all they are anxious to know is: "Can he be elected?" That may be good policy for a party to elect their ticket on, but it is fearfully bad policy for the country.

Fergus Falls welcomed our next governor, W. R. Merriam, in right royal manner on Thursday evening, Oct. 11th. It is estimated that over 600 torches were in line and the enthusiasm was immense. The large court house was filled to suffocation to listen to the eloquence of M. E. Clapp, Esq., and many were unable to get in because of the crowd. Mr. Merriam gave a brief and forcible address, and by his social and hearty manner made many friends in Fergus. His reception at Pelican Rapids on Friday night and at Henning on Saturday were repetitions of the ovation at Fergus. Everywhere he goes it is the same.

Norman County Index: It is said that Fletcher and his crowd, who usually have been able to run republican state conventions are greatly dissatisfied at the victory of the farmers in the last state convention, and they are doing nothing for Merriam. This is a good reason for farmers to rally enthusiastically to Merriam's support. Show the late republican bosses that you can get along without their aid and a great victory is won. By giving Merriam a big vote you also cast a vote against the democratic "bosses," Hill, Kelly and Doran. A vote for Merriam means a vote against the "bossism" in both parties.

Marshall County Leader: Let every republican voter look to it that he posts himself on the character of the two men running for congress in this district. In no district in the union do the people need to scan the character of their candidate as in this fifth Minnesota, for the member of congress who represents us has far more to do than any other representative. Our population is more than twice greater than that of any other, and owing to the number of Indian reservations, custom houses, new postal routes etc. to be looked after, the actual work to be done is three times greater than that of any othes representative, with the single exception of the Dakota delegate. The republican candidate for congress, the Hon. S. G. Comstock, of Moorhead, is a man of great legislative experience, having served many years in the state legislature. He is a thorough going business man, of the highest character, and integrity, a natural born American, with no tinge of demagoguery and a man of the highest attainments possible for such a position. The democratic candidate is well known as a blatherskite, a natural demagogue, who, for the sake of office would be a democrat with democrats, a republican with republicans, an anti-monopolist with the farmers, anything to get votes. He has shouted against the railroads and elevator companies and then turned right around and worked with them, and has shown himself, politically, to be a hypocritical, poorly balanced demagogue. A man like Chas. Canning will never do the people any good in our legislative halls, and no one knows it better than our democratic railroad kings and monopolists. Such a man naturally becomes a servile tool in the hands of those who have money to spend to control the course of legislation. There are hundreds of honest democrats who are disgusted with his nomination, and many of them say openly that they shall vote for Mr. Comstock, and help to secure his election. Farmers of Marshall County, if you wish to have this district well represented in congress, you must vote for Comstock.

It is a hopeful sign in American politics when a presidential candidate is able to go through a campaign in so clean a manner as has Gen. Harrison. If he is never president, our candidate has in this performed a service of great value to American public life.

Stewart & Laurence,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

HARDWARE,

BAKER STEEL BARBED WIRE.
JEWETT'S STOVES AND RANGES,
Plymouth Binding Twine

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

1878. **1888.**

Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Pries very Low. = Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange

THE CROOKSTON

AUCTION AND COMMISSION STORE.

SECOND HAND GOODS of all kinds Bought and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS

And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BERTHIAUM AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,
BROADWY, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.,
Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

Levi P. Morton has given great assistance to the campaign. First, his name was a terror of strength in the pivotal state, and second, his knowledge of men and measures has been valuable.

The democratic prating about supplying the markets of the world is about as silly as the theory that we should endeavor to cheapen our products. England sells abroad only what it cannot sell at home. If it had a home market for all its products it would have no desire for a foreign market, because the former is in every respect the most desirable. The fact that a home market is independent makes it best, and it would be the sheerest folly for us to send our goods to uncertain markets abroad when we are buying $700,000,000 worth of goods yearly. Better increase than decrease our tariff, and thus offer inducements for more industries, than to depress what we have through a tariff that would make us purchasers from abroad in double that amount. The issue of the day, when divested of all extraneous vestments, is, whether it is better it is better to buy abroad than to manufacture at home.

The great surplus exists, in part, because this same Administration made rulings in favor of foreign importers, and against American producers, and so encouraged the heaviest imports ever known. This home thrust is made by the Boston Journal. Honest enforcement of existing law would have shut out goods costing many millions, defending American working-men from excessive competition, and at the same time lessening the revenue paid into the treasury. The same administration vetoed, or by its influence defeated acts of congress, which would have expended some of the excessive revenue in public improvements, in public education, in providing a better foreign and domestic mail service, and in caring for disabled Union veterans. Now the excessive surplus is used to feed the flames of speculation, and meanwhile the people pay more for their bread.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS

Forepaugh is for Cleveland and Barnum for Harrison. That was a stand off, until the other day when Lewis Sells, of Sells Brothers circus, said to a San Jose, Cal., Mercury reporter: "I am not a politician, but my business brings me in contact with all classes of people in every part of the globe, and I have seen enough to convince me that free trade is the very thing we don't want and should not have in America. It is now two to one on Harrison—a good majority."

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.
Emerson Talcott & Co., a corporation, plaintiff.
vs Frank V. Lytle, defendant.
To Frank V. Lytle, defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to be and appear before the undersigned one of the justices of the peace in and for said county on the 15th day of November 1888, 10 o'clock in the forenoon at my office in the city of Crookston in said county, to answer to said Emerson Talcott & Co., in a civil action, should you fail to appear at the time and place aforesaid judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by said Emerson Talcott & Co., for such sum as they shall show themselves entitled to.

Given under my hand this 12th day of October 1888.

[26-28] C. S. SPENDLEY,
Justice of the Peace.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 12th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 11th, 1888, viz: AUGUSTE CHARPENTIER, H. E. No. 7157, for the nw¼ S. 24, T. 151, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Joseph Goyette, Paul Mathiew, Adjutoire Lahbert Narcisse Gendroux, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[26-31] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

Condition of the Scandia American Bank, Crookston, Minn., at the close of business, Oct. 4th, 1888.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	$36218 79
Overdrafts	20 41
Furniture and Fixtures	1756 86
Current expenses	3833 15
Cash on hand and in banks	10583 84
Checks on other banks	35 20
	$102460 25
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	$ 50000 00
Undivided profits	7458 86
Individual deposits subject to check	22770 62
Certificates of deposits, time and demand	12279
Due other banks	951 62
Notes and bills rediscounted	9000 00
	$102460 25

State of Minnesota, County of Polk—ss.

I, A. G. Gallash, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

A. G. GALLASCH.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of October, A. D. 1888.

OLE O. CHRISTIANSON,
(SEAL.) Notary Public, Polk County, Minn.
Correct attest—O. H. Lucken, Lewis Ellington, } Directors.

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.

BUGGIES, WAGONS, PLOWS,
GANG PLOWS, SEWING MACHINES,

At Buyers own Prices and Terms

THE OLD RELIABLE

CROOKSTON

LOAN AGENCY

STILL ON DECK.

MONEY
On Real Estae.

MONEY
On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.
Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

CROOKSTON

CREAMERY,

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

The Croookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all. who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us

SCANDI AMERICAN

BANK.

Authorized Capital .... [illegible]
Paid in Capital 50,000

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

C. Hendrickson, President.
G. M. Barber, Vice President.
C. O. Christianson, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallash, Cashier.
D. Ellington, Asst. Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

O. H. Lucken	Crookston
L. K. Aaker	"
J. H. Locken	"
T. J. Thorsen	"
P. E. Sandager	Grafton, D. T.
A. E. Johnson	St. Paul, Minn.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections aud prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

Wm. Anglim, K. D. Chase, E. D. Childs
Geo. Q. Erskine, S. F. Markham, A. A. Miller
E. M. Walsh. John Moore. W. H. Crosby
Chas. E. Sawyer.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargain s in Choice Far Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

— OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET,—
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

HARMLESS SPUR WIRE

FENCING.

Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.

☞ SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES. ☜

IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES.

Manufactured by the

LARM MANUFACTURINC CO.,
Cor. Clinton and Van Buren Sts., Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD

—OF—

Wagons and Buggies

FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

No Snide or Bankrupt Stock,
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND

McKINNON BRO'S,

McKinnon' Block, - - - - - - - Main Street.

The Profits of Labor--Where the Benefit of Protection Goes.

It is the democratic contention that only the manufacturer gets the benefit of the tariff. Hon. Thomas McDougall, in Avondale (says the Cincinnati Times-Star) hurled at the democratic position some bombs of fact which completely destroy the fabric of error erected by theorists. Mr. McDougall was once a laborer in free trade Great Britain, and when he speaks on the practical operation of the tariff, as it affects the interests of labor, he speaks by the card. He says:

"My employer in Leith paid me as a skilled mechanic, for working on building engines and other machinery, the sum of $5 per week. My employer in Cincinnati paid me for the same kind of work, and the same amount of work, $15 per week. Who got the $10 per week? Certainly not my employer. I did. Now, my employer in Scotland made, I know, larger profits on the capital he had invested than did my employer in Cincinnati on his capital. Both were Scotchmen; both were good mechanics; both were hard working men. Who got the benefit of the tariff levied to protect my Cincinnati employer in his business against the same work done by my employer in Leith, Scotland? The mechanics. I know it did not go into the pocket of my Cincinnati employer. Had there been no protective tariff my Scotch employer whould have driven my Cincinnati employer out of the business of engine building and I might have been still working in Scotland for $5 per week. Four-fifths of the cost of every engine, lathe, machine of any kind or description, from the time the iron leaves the ground as ore until it stands a finished machine ready for work, is paid to labor, to the mechanics engaged in the making of the machine. As the employer does not receive more in this country than a fair return on his capital invested; as he does not receive as much, as a rule, as the employer in free trade England does, necessarily the purchaser of the machine in paying its price pays four-fifths of that price to the mechanics who are engaged in its construction. And here is the vital point regarding a revision of the tariff. Any reduction of the tax is at a point that simply enables the manufacturer to make a legitimate profit, necessarily involves a reduction of the wages of the mechanic."

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1887. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as ho, been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law,
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON,

DR. M. WATTS.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office over Merchants' Bank,
☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

THE SECOND HAND STORE
(Yvernault's Old Place,)
Main Street, - - - Crookston, Minn,

KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF
NEW FURNITURE,
At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of
SECOND HAND FURNITURE,

Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices

PETER GOTHIA.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H F. BROWN, Proprieto r
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Dro In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

Fergus Falls Journal.

A. F. LAPLANT,
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
PLASTERING
Done Order. ☞ All Work Warranted. ☜
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., OCTOBER 18.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

HARRISON ON TEMPERANCE.

The Republican Candidate Taking Advanced Ground on this Question.

But he takes Careful and Legal Ground—and does it When no Campaign is on, Because he Favors the Home as Against the Saloon.

HARRISON ON TEMPERANCE.

The following is an extract from an addres delivered by General Benjamin Harrison, the republican candidate for president, to his Indiana friends and neighbors at Danville, on November 26th of last year.

On the great question of temperance General Harrison said:

"Another question that I want to talk about for a little while, is what I will still call the temperance question, though I notice that a distinguished bishop of the Methodist church south said the other day that down his way they had got past temperance, and refused to appoint any conference committee on temperance, because they had got by that. When you get past temperance beware of intemperance yourself. I believe there is an authority which all our Methodist brethren recognize, as well as we Presbyterians, to the effect that we should be 'temperate in all things.' The apostle had not got past thmperance.

Now what is this temperance or liquor question? Primarily, to me, it is a question that takes on a bold aspect. It is the question of the absolute, universal obedience to law, as law, by everybody. That is the first and broadest statement of it. I say, absolute, universal obedience to law, as, law without any reference to what I think or you think about the law.

PUBLIC ORDER IN PERIL.

And yet, when that very issue is made, as it was made in our last Indianapolis campaign, when good citicens are standing for law and order, irrespective of party, are combining to defeat the insolent attempt of the liquor league to dominate our city politics, and to re-elect a man as mayor who had the courage to put work-house sentences upon these liquor sellers when they persistently violated the law, we found some gentlemen of the sort who had got past temperance voting an independent ticket, and so helping, indirectly, to elect a man who would have given a loose rein to lawlessness.

Thank God, there were not enough of them to succeed! I don't impute this as the purpose at all of any of them; but nevertheless the effect of withdrawing from this column of the law and order people some votes that might have been necessary to prevent the triumph of lawlessness, was to put the cause of public order in peril. My countrymen! I believe that the question of enforcing the laws is assuming an importance now that it has never had before in our country. We have been careless, thoughtless, as we saw violations of the law going on from day to day; but the nation has been startled into a realization of the fact that its only safety, the only anchor it has out on the side of social order and domestic peace, is the enforcement of the law.

OBEDIENCE TO LAW.

What was it that culminated at Chicago less than two years ago, on that day when the guardians of the law were butchered? Where did this red flower find its seed? It was, as I believe, in that defiant, persistent violation of law upon which we have so long looked indifferently. The nation is waking up. My first proposition on the temperance question is, that so long as the law is as it is, whether you like it or I like it, we shall still stand together and declare that the law shall be enforced.

Now, I know there are some people—who seem to me to be greatly misguided—who say we don't care about the law being enforced; we would rather have free whisky than taxed whisky; we would rather the sale should be open and unrestrained; would rather that the violations of order might be increased and multiplied, because thereby we hope to awaken the people to a fuller realization of the evil of this thing, and thus secure State prohibition. I hope no friend here takes that ground. If you do, you find yourself in bad company, and evil consequences following hard after you.

A FIRST-CLASS START.

Stand, rather, as all good men must stand, for the rigid enforcement, without fear or favor, of every statute upon the statute books. That is a good start. And when this principle is well established, and you stand with us now for it, we will stand with you when you get a law that suits you better, and you will have a sentiment that will back it up; but if you don't stand with us now, but encourage in any way, directly or indirectly, the spirit of lawlessness, to what will you appeal when you get the law you want?

I want to say this further: There may have been a time in the past when the republican party of Indiana had dalliance with the liquor interests; but I beg to say to all who hear me to-day, that when the platform of the last State convention was read and received with cheers by the great masses who heard it, any dalliance between the republican party and the liquor league was severed once and forever. When the resolution fell from the lips of the chairman of the committee on resolutions, a trumpet was sounded that will never call retreat.

LIQUOR DEFYING THE LAW.

Why? Simply for the reason I have already given; the liquor league is an organization framed to defy the law, and, therefore, we are against it, and it is against us. And yet, notwithstanding this, and notwithstanding the fact that whenever you open the rope in which the democratic party masquerades, you see some liquor league boodle sticking out, there are those who, like my friend, the Methodist bishop, south, have got "past temperance," and are third party men who make the welkin ring with the cry: 'Smash the republican party!' Well, that is not a cry likely to draw republicans into your party.

Before me to-day is a great body of republicans, young and old, full of pride in the old party, who believe that it has, under God, wrought out the best things that were ever achieved by any political organization; who believe that it has in it yet high capacities, and who are not amiably disposed when anybody says, 'Smash the republican party?' If you want to persuade us, you will have to change that cry. And what next? Why do you want to smash the republican party? Does the shield it carries cover the liquor league? No, my countrymen! Now, henceforth, if not before, the shield it carries fronts the liquor league, and the point of its spear is toward that enemy of law and order.

WHERE THE FUSION IS.

Why is it that we do not hear from our prohibition friends the cry, 'Smash the democratic party'? Why is it, when the campaign is on, that the democratic party newspapers becomes at the same time a liquor league and a third party organ? Simply because they hope thus to withdraw from the republican party, by this third party movement, enough votes to continue the liquor league and the democratic party in power. They will have the spoils of office, and their shield will faithfully cover these violaters of the law.

I have said before, and I say now, that among this band of zealous third party workers for prohibition there are devoted, faithful, earnest men and women. But, my friends, is it not a little hard when the republican party has sounded this note of defiance, and boldly confronts this organized traffic that you affect so much to reprobate, and the democratic party allied with it, that we should hear the hoarse cry of the liquor league in our front, 'smash the republican party!' and from the rear should come also the piping cry of the third party prohibitionists, answering like an echo to the hoarse cry in our front, 'smash the republican party'?"

A Voice—"They won't smash it worth a cent."

Senator Harrison—"No, they won't! Because, for one reason, the great body of that great pioneer church of the west, that paved the way for civilization and God in our woods, are unlike the bishop down south, and have not 'got past temperance.'

WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT.

"What are we going to do about it? Well, let us see. We said in our state platform that we were in favor of clothing local communities with power to act upon this question. There I stand for one day. I do not beleive in state prohibition as the best method of dealing with this question. If you do, there is no reason why we should part to-day. There is good work that we can do together. The republican party in the house of representatives, so far as it could, kept the pledge of the platform. If you had helped us, my prohibition friends, to make the senate republican, that law would have been on the statute book to-day.

I believe it is true, and can be demonstrated to be true that if you had thrown your votes with us in the last campaign such a result could have been accomplished. Is it not worth while to work together? I believe that much depends upon the wise and thoughtful reconsideration of all these questions by the temperance people of Indiana, and if they shall wisely think upon them and wisely give their vote and influence to the party that has started boldly in the direction of temperance reform, we shall certainly carry Indiana next year and greatly advance the good cause of temperance reform."

	H	OME. ONESTY. APPINESS. ARRISON.
HARRIS- MORT- PROTECTI- UNI-	ON	TO VICTORY. IN NOVEMBER.

Whiskey in the Mills Bill.

Erie Dispatch: Some of the democratic papers are denying the statement that the Mills bill proposes to remove all federal burdens from the retail liquor business and make saloon keeping free throughout the land, so far as the general government is concerned. If they will turn to the bill in question and look at the fortieth section thereof they will find it to read as follows:

"That all clauses of section 3,244 of the revised statutes, and all laws amendatory thereof, and and all other laws which impose any special taxe upon manufacturers of stills, retail dealers in liquors and retailers in malt liquors are hereby repealed."

How does this strike the prohibitionists who are laboring so fearlessly and industriously to keep free whisky democracy in power?

Democratic Consistencies.

Santa Barbara, (Cal.,) Press: The following are a few of the inconsistencies found in the arguments advanced by our democratic friends:

'Our manufacturers are monopolists and thieves; they make all the money and rob the farmer and wage-earner.

Our manufacturers cannot compete with foreigners, because they must pay too much for raw materials (farm products) and wages.

Our poor workingmen are living in hovels and starving to death because the robber manufacturer does not pay them enough wages.

Our workingmen are too independent in this country because the high wages make them so; they strike, whenever they have an advantage, for more wages.

The war was a failure; Lincoln and Grant were butchers.

The war was a success; Lincoln and Grant are the greatest and best men that ever lived.

Of course our democratic friends do not use all these asertions at one time or one place, but are discreet enough to apply them in a manner that is calculated to make votes.

Poor Old Herald.

Hartford Post: The New York Herald has been badly sold by a raving democratic free trader in Bridgeport, who sent it a long list of manufacturers who were alleged to be in favor of free trade; nearly every one of them has contradicted the report and state that they are in favor of protection and will support Harrison and Morton. The democratic free traders are in a bad way.

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It has been in constant use for 19 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a

WARRANTY

as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.

We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.

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IN OUR GROCERY AND PROVISION DEPARTMENT

Will be found a Full and Complete Stock of Fresh and Reliable Goods which we can sell at the very Lowest Living rates: We point with pride to our CHINA DEPARTMENT and challenge any competitor to beat it. Goods delivered free to any part of the city. When in need of anything in our line call and see

HACK & GALLASCH. COR. MAIN & SECOND STS.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 6th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Daniel L. Kelley and Mary E. Kelley, his wife, mortgagors, to Caleb W. Palmer, mortgagee, dated the 2d day of February A. D. 1883, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 3d day of February A. D. 1883, at 11:30 o'clock a. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 541, on which there is claimed to be due, and now unpaid, at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred and eighty-four 90-100 dollars ($884.90-100.) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, except that a judgment for ninety-nine and 45-100 dollars was taken for interest, execution returned unsatisfied in whole, by reason of such default.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, by the sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 20th day of October A. D. 1888, at nine o'clock in the forenoon to satisfy the amount that shall then be due on said mortgage with interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, the sum of thirty-six and 88-100 dollars ($36.88-100,) paid by said mortgagee for taxes of 1886 and 1887 and interest thereon, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are pieces or parcels of lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section number fourteen (14,) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, Range forty seven (47) west of fifth principal meridian.

Dated the 6th day of Sept. A. D. 1888.

CALEB W. PALMER,
Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [20-25]

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

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WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,

CARMAN, - - ' MINN

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 20th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of three hundred and sixty dollars, which is claimed to be due at this date, on a certain mortgage bearing date November 28th 1884, executed by John Leo to Sarah P. Bartlett, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the second day of December 1884, at 5:20 o'clock p. m., in book "N" of mortgages on page 570, and no proceedings has been had at law or otherwise to recover the sum or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: Lot number four (4,) in block number twenty-two (22,) Townsite of the town now city of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said county, will be sold at public vendue, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston in the County of Polk aforesaid on the 3d day of November, 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day to satisfy the amount then due on said mortgage and ninety-five dollars taxes paid by the mortgagee, with costs of foreclosure and sale, including twenty-five dollars attorneys fees, stipulate in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure.

Dated Sept. 20th, 1888.

SARAH P. BARTLETT,
Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [21-26]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 6th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Niles F. R. Peterson, a single man, mortgagor, to Caleb W. Palmer, mortgagee, dated the 15th day of August A. D. 1883, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 16th day of August A. D. 1883, at 4:00 o'clock p. m., in book "N" of mortgages, page 165, on which there is claimed to be due, and now unpaid, at the date of this notice, the sum of six hundred and twenty-two and 70-100 dollars ($622.70-100.) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, by reason of such default.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, by the sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 20th day of October A. D. 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon and costs and expenses of sale, the sum of eighty-five and 67-100 dollars ($85.67-100,) paid by said mortgagee for redemption of taxes of 1884, 1885 and 1887, and interest thereon and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be soled are the lot, pieces, or parcels of lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The east half of the northwest quarter (e½ of nw¼) and lots one and two (1 and 2) Section nineteen (19,) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153) north, Range forty-three (43) west.

Dated the 6th day of Sept. A. D. 1888.

CALEB W. PALMER,
Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [20-26]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 27th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Charles Pelletier, against Alexander Pilon, for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 1846, dated Nov. 29th, 1880, upon the northeast quarter Section 32, Township 152 n. Range 45 w. in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view th the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Alexander Pilon has failed to plant to trees, tree seeds or cuttings any of said land since the date of said entry, and that there are now no trees, tree seeds or cuttings standing or growing thereon, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 19th day of Oct. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[21-26] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 8th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by William E. Morris, against Ozias Whitman, for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 825, dated Nov. 20th, 1878, upon the southwest quarter Section 4, Township 153 n. Range 46 w. in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Ozias Whitman has never broken or cultivated or caused to be broken or cultivated to trees, tree seeds or cuttings any portion of said tract since the date of his said entry thereof, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 1st day of Nov. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[21-26] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 7th, 1888.

Notice is hereby been given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Lan office, at Crookston, Minn., on Oct. 26th, 1888, viz: MATHIAS BAATZ, D. S. No. 9918, for the se¼ Section 34, Township 149, Range 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter Noessen, Thomas Wallace, Mark Rauenbuehler and Wm. Himmelsbach, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[21-26] H. H. DICKMANN, Register

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 18th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. land office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 13th, 1888, viz: JACOB BERG, H. E., No. 7066, for the sw¼ nw¼ and n½ sw¼ Sec. 27, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry S. Attix, Robert Knowles, William W. Attix and Frank S. Hayes, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

23-28] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

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—AND—

BATH ROOMS,

J. E, BRADLEY, Proprietor.

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8:03 p. m.	00	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:00 a. m.
0:10 p. m.	11	...Minneapolis....	6:25 "
10:15 a. m.	296	...... Crookston	5:35 p. m.

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TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:00 a. m.
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
3:45 "	Duluth	7:45 "
8:10 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m.
2:33 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:33 "
4:00 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:35 "	Red Lake Falls, Depart	5:30 "
	Arrive	5:10 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:29 "
5:26 "	Buffington	4:20 "
5:44 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 " Ar.	Grand Forks, De.	3:35 "
6:45 " De.	Ar.	3:10 "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:05 "
7:27 "	Mekinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Beaus	2:37 "
7:31 "	Gilby	2:28 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:25 "	Grafton	1:28 "
7:33 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:45 "	Arrive....Pembina....Depart	11:35 a. m.

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CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 10th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by John Peterson, against Joseph Allen, for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 2377, dated May 14th, 1886, upon the southwest quarter Section 32, Township 154 n. Range 46 w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Joseph Allen has failed to break or cultivate more than one and one-half acres of said tract since the date of his said entry thereof, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 8th day of Nov. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[22-27] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

A. P. HOLAND

(Successor to S. S. Johnson,)

PHOTOGRAPHER

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Synopsis of Proposed Constitutional Amendments, prepared By the Attorney General, pursuant to Chapter 157, of General Laws of 1887.

The Legislature of 1887 provided for submitting certain amendments to the State Constitution, to be submitted at the general election to be held in 1888.

The proposed amendments to the provisions of the Constitution to be affected thereby are as follows:

Chapter 1, of the General Laws of 1887, provides that the following amendment to Article 4 of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota, be proposed to the people of said State at the next general election, that is to say, that the said article be amended by adding thereto the following additional section, to be numbered as Section 35: "Sec. 35. Any combination of persons, either as individuals or as members or officers of any corporation to monopolize the markets for food products in this State, or to interfere with or restrict the freedom of such markets is hereby declared to be a criminal conspiracy, and shall be punished in such manner as the Legislature shall provide."

The ballots to be used in voting upon this Amendment shall be as follows: First, ballots in favor of the amendment shall have written or printed or partly written and partly printed thereon the following words: "Amendment to article 4 of the Constitution, by adding thereto a new section in relation to freedom of markets—Yes." Second, ballots used against such amendment shall have written or printed or partly written and partly printed thereon the words: "Amendment to article 4 of the Constitution, by adding thereto a new section in relation to the freedom of markets—No."

Article 4 of the Constitution, of which the above section is proposed as an amendment comprises the constitutional provisions relating to the legislative department of the State, and at present contains no provision relating to combinations sought to be prohibited by the proposed amendment.

Section 12 or Article 1 of the State Constitution now reads as follows: "No person shall be imprisoned for debt in this State, and this shall not prevent the Legislature from providing for imprisonment or holding to bail persons charged with fraud in contracting said debt, and a reasonable amount of property shall be exempt from seizure and sale for the payment of any debt or liability. The amount of such exemption shall be determined by law."

It is proposed to amend this as follows: Chapter 2 of the General Laws of 1887 provides that the following amendment to Section 12 of Article 1, of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota, be proposed to the voters of this State at the next general election, to-wit: "Provided, however, that all property so exempted shall be liable to seizure and sale for any debts incurred to any person for work done or material furnished in the construction, repair or improvement of the same, And, provided farther, that such liability to seizure and sale shall also extend to all real property for any debt incurred to any laborer or servant for labor or service performed.

The ballots to be used in voting in favor of this amendment shall have written or printed, or partly written and partly printed thereon the following words: "Amendment to Section 12 of Article 1 of the Constitution of this State for protection of the rights of working men or women—Yes." The ballots to be used in voting against such amendment shall have written or printed or partly written and partly printed thereon the following words: "Amendment to Section 12 of Article 1 of the Constitution of this State, for protection of the rights of working men or women—No."

The effect of this amendment will be to render all property liable for debts incurred for work done or materials furnished in the construction, improvement or repair of such property.

Section 1 of Article 4, of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota, now reads as follows: Section 1, Legislature, Session. The Legislature of the State shall consist of the Senate and House of Representatives and shall meet biennially at the seat of government of the State, at such times as shall be prescribed by law, and no session shall exceed the term of sixty days."

It is proposed to amend this section as follows: Chapter 3 of the General Laws of the State of Minnesota of 1887, provides that the following amendment to Section 1 of Article 4, of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota, be proposed to the people of said State at the next general election, that is to say, that said section shall be amended so as to read as follows: "Section 1. The Legislature shall consist of the Senate and House of Representatives, which shall meet biennially at the seat of government of the State, at such times as shall be prescribed by law, but no session shall exceed the term of ninety legislative days, and no new bill shall be introduced in either branch, except on the written request of the Governor, during the last twenty days of such session, except the attention of the Legislature shall be called to some matter of general interest by a special message of the Governor."

The ballots to be used in voting in favor of this amendment shall have written or printed or partly written and partly printed thereon the following words: "For the amendment of Section 1 of Article 4, of the Constitution of this State, providing for biennial sessions of the Legislature—Yes," and ballots to be used in voting against said amendment shall have written or printed or partly written and partly printed thereon the following words: "For the amendment of Section 1 of Article 4, of the Constitution of this State, providing for biennial sessions of the Legislature—No."

The Constitution at present provides for biennial sessions, and the effect of this last amendment will be to continue biennial sessions, but instead of such sessions being limited to sixty days, as they are now, they would be limited to ninety days, and no bill could be introduced during the last twenty days except as provided for in such amendment

Dated July 1st, 1888.

MOSES E. CLAPP,
Attorney General.

[25 28]

Honest and Just.

Some time ago a certain Fifth district farmer wrote to Knute Nelson in regard to the congressional contest and the following reply was received:

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, U. S.
Washington, Sept. 24, 1888.

Dear Sir: Yours of the 17th has just reached me here at Alexandria. I have nothing to say against Mr. Canning as a man or a democrat. But I think there is no excuse or occasion for any republican to oppose Mr. Comstock. I have known him well and intimately since 1875 and have found him always honest, able and reliable. We have no better nor abler man in our district. There is nothing but mere politics in the hue and cry that he is a railroad man. The same cry was made against me when I first ran. But I think no respectable man can now be found who will say I have been the tool of the railroads. On all questions between the public and the railways I have always been on the side of the public, and I feel certain—as certain as I would be of myself—that Mr. Comstock will under all circumstances be on the side of the public, and that no railroad can use him for any unjust or improper purpose. Mr. Comstock is one of those men who are constitutionally and organically honest and just, and a man so constituted is always safe and can always be depended upon. Yours truly,

KNUTE NELSON.

"Turn the Rascals Out."

The most scandalous disregard of the public interest has been exhibited by Cleveland's secretary of the treasury in the administration of the affairs of that department (says the San Francisco Chronicle.) There is now loaned to pet national banks, under the pretense of relieving the stringency in the money market—which, by the way, has not existed except in the imagination of Cleveland—a sum of about $60,000,000. On this vast amount not one cent of interest is paid to the government; but, on the contrary, the borrowers are paid interest on the securities deposited to guarantee the loan. The trick is a neat one. It makes solid friends, who will put up what is vulgarly termed "boodle," to secure the re-election of Grover Cleveland.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on

JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston.

[16-tf.]

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor.
DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.
TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum
VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, OCTOBER 25, 1888. NO 27

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3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
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(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
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Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.
☞ Farmers custom specially invited.
Terms $1.00 per Day.

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Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

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ALL WOOL
Worsted
Suits
—IN—
Brown, Black & Blue
—AT—
Eight Dollars

THESE SUITS ARE
Strictly Honest
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If you wish to have your money "Reach Out," it will pay you to trade at the

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Leaders of Popular Goods at Popular Prices.

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BENJ. HARRISON
Of Indiana.

For Vice President,
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For Presidential Electors,
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H. W. STONE, Sr.,
W. H. YALE,
E. R. SMITH,
W. A. FOLAND,
ALVAH EASTMA,
JOHN COOPER.

For Member of Congress, 5th District,
SOLOMON G. COMSTOCK,
Of Clay and Polk Counties.

For Member of the Legislature,
GEORGE R. ROBERTS,
Of Marshall County.

STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
WILLIAM R. MERRIAM.

For Lieutenant Governor,
A. E. RICE.

For Secretary of State,
HANS MATTSON.

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COUNTY TICKET.

For County Auditor,
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For County Treasurer,
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For Judge of Probate,
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For Supt. of Schools,
EZRA F. ELLIOT.

For County Attorney,
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For Sheriff,
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For Court Commissioner,
D. E. HATLESTAD.

For County Surveyor,
W. F. ARNOLD.

For Coroner,
HENRY SHEPARD.

For County Commissioner 1st Dist.
JOHN P. JOHNSON.

For County Commissioner 2d Dist.
SIDNEY F. MARKHAM.

For County Commissioner 5th Dist.
ROBERT ANDERSON.

WM. R. MERRIAM,

Speaker of the House of Representatives, Twenty-Fourth Session of the Legislature of Minnesota, 1887.

THE RECORD OF A GALLANT, HONEST AND FEARLESS OFFICIAL.

UNBROKEN PLEDGES, FAITHFULLY KEPT PROMISES, NOBLE CONVICTIONS, AND TRUE FRIENDSHIP FOR THE AGRICULTURIST AND LABORER THE MOST STRIKING CHARACTERISTICS OF HIS BRILLIANT RECORD.

When on the first Tuesday of 1887, the Republican members of the present House of Representatives chose for their presiding officer the Hon. Wm. R. Merriam, of St. Paul, their action was certainly viewed with a great deal of apprehension in different and especially in the agricultural portions of our State. Two years before, with the Hon. John L. Gibbs as speaker, a new era of antimonopoly legislation had been inaugurated; and while the railroad and grain inspection laws of 1885 proved themselves meritorious, it had nevertheless been discovered that there were still many defects that enabled the corporations to evade the real and proper intents of the law. The people demanded that these defects be remedied and corrected so that the law could be enforced and certain abuses and evasions thereof made impossible. This is what agriculturists of our State demanded of the last legislature, and it is needless to say that they were somewhat disappointed when they heard that a St. Paul banker had been chosen to fill the very important position of Speaker. And without mistake the people had good reasons to be apprehensive. Their experience with men in high official positions, of similar vocations as that of Mr. Merriam in the past, coupled together with the fact of gross misrepresentations of Mr. Merriam's character by a portion of the state press, had given rise to prejudice which was very difficult to obliterate. But when the people expected to witness a repetition of former experiences, in this instance they were certainly pleasantly disappointed. Instead of bringing his influence and power as Speaker to bear in favor of monopolies, Mr. Merriam soon proved to the farmers and laboring people, that in him they had a firm and steadfast friend, and that all fair legislation demanded by them would have in Wm. R. Merriam a willing and able champion.

Unquestionably in all legislative bodies the complexion of the different committees shapes the legislation. This everybody knows and no one can deny. And right here is where the foresight, fidelity, honesty and executive capability of a presiding officer can be ascertained. A legislator of the monopoly stripe on an antimonopoly committee, a committee that would be expected to work out and report measures checking the grasping power of monopoly, or a working majority of such alleged friends of monopoly on any such committee, would certainly seriously embarrass good legislation or even make it practically impossible.

Now how was it with Mr. Merriam in this respect? The committee of most importance to the agriculturists of this State was certainly the Committee on Railroads. These corporations had gradually extended their powers until their extortions became unbearable.

The people uncompromisingly demanded that the statutes be so amended that they be made amenable to the common law, and that freight and passenger rates be reasonable and in accordance with the Republican platform of 1886, which declared for reasonable rates according to the capital actually invested, and not on fictitious and watered stock. No man in the State had done more to instruct and show the people how they had been plundered by these corporations than the Hon. Ignatius Donnelly, and thus incurred the combined enmity and hostility of the corporations on one side, when on the other hand he had gained the admiration and confidence of the people. It is needless to say that of all the members of the present House of Representatives no man could have been made a member of the committee on Railroads that was as obnoxious to the Railroad monopolists as Ignatius Donnelly.

It is also needless to assert that if the combined lobbying power and influence of these corporations could have prevented it, he never would have been a member of this important committee.

And still Mr. Merriam, in obedience to the wishes of the people, and actuated by a desire to see justice done, appointed Mr. Donnelly as chairman of the Committee on Railroads; appointed him to a position where he could shape such legislation as was needed, and gave him as associates on that committee men who like himself were deeply interested in the welfare of the people. The committee on railroads consisted of the following gentlemen:

Messrs. Donnelly, Barker, Bjorge, Halvorson, Shoemaker, Green, Hoppin, Comstock, Sevatson, Howard, Prosser, Knox, Hurd, Teubert and Skinner. (Journal of the House, p. 22.)

Most of these gentlemen had previously identified themselves with laboring to free the people from the plunderings of merciless corporate power, and several of them were members of the "Farmers Alliance."

Their task in shaping railroad legislation was not an easy one; the corporations fought for their self established privileges with a stubbornness worthy of a better cause.

Every measure of importance referred to this committee had to run the gauntlet of corporate condemnation, derision and ridicule. But, the committee, under the careful and vigilant leadership of Mr. Donnelly, proved itself equal to the emergency, and all attempts to frustrate the object of the committee were in vain.

Conspicuous among the measures referred to this committee and reported to the house was H. F. 238. "A bill for an act to fix maximum charges upon the transportation of wheat and its products upon railroad lines in the State of Minnesota," introduced by Mr. Donnelly on January 25, 1887, and defeated in the House after having been favorably reported from the committee on February 16. This bill, if it had become a law, would have saved thousands to the producer, and when Mr. Donnelly upon the defeat of the bill, charged that corrupt influences had been brought to bear in securing its defeat, and moved for a committee to investigate such alleged corruption, the Speaker appointed as such committee Messrs. Donnelly, Barker, Buffum, Reese and Powers, (J. of H. p. 472) and in announcing the committee made a special request that their investigation be "thorough" and that they "spare no one, but let the truth be known." This request of the Speaker was strictly observed, and the report of the committee created a sensation. (J. of H. pp. 679, 686.)

In the appointment of this committee the legislature and the people have the best evidence of the sincerity of Mr Merriam to "let the truth be known." While it would have been an easy matter for him to select a whitewashing committee, consisting of opponents of the bill in question, he did not; but on the other hand, of the five gentlemen composing the committee four had voted therefor and been earnest advocates of the same. (J. of H. p. 437.) Even Mr. Barker, who voted against the bill, was during the sessions of the investigating committee, always with the other members in trying to conscientiously sift and investigate the charges of corruption.

The committee also considered and reported favorably H. F. No. 8. "A bill for the taxation of Railroad Companies," which bill was passed by both branches. (J. of H. p. 198, J. of S. p. 197.)

Among the important senate bills referred to the committee and reported favorably and passed by the House were S. F. No. 8, "an act relating to the issuing of false, fraudulent and part paid and part unpaid shares of the stock of railroad companies, and providing a penalty therefor," (J. of H. pp. 745, 785, 138); also S. F. No. 16, "an act to define the liabilities of railroad companies in relation to damages sustained by their employees. (J. of H. pp. 187, 356, 430); also S. F. No. 557, "an act to regulate common carriers, and creating the Railroad and Warehouse Commission of the State of Minnesota, and defining the duties of such Commission in relation to common carriers." (J. of H. pp. 652, 783, 839, 874).

This act was passed to remedy certain defects and omissions of the railroad law of 1885, the principal amendments being that of confering upon the commission, the power to establish reasonable maximum freight and passenger rates on the railroads in the State in certain cases. (Sec. 8, Chap. 10, G. L. 1887.)

To give this privilege to the commission was a universal request among the shippers and producers. On the whole the new railroad law of 1887, if properly and honestly enforced, will give the people all the protection from the encroachments of the roads that they need. But it must be enforced, and to accomplish this we need a courageous commission appointed by a courageous governor; and the man that appointed a legislative committee that reported such an act will also, if called upon, see that the law is strictly enforced.

It would make a lengthy document to enumerate all the meritorious legislation passed by the late session of the legislature, but we will mention a few more. Of the greatest interest to the agricultural and working classes H. F. No. 2, and H. F. No. 45. Both of these are constitutional amendments to be voted upon at the coming election. The first "in relation to freedom of markets," (J. of H. pp. 14, 43, 109, 198, 886,) and the second "to protect the rights of working men and women in certain cases," (J. of H. pp. 28, 106, 160, 311.) Another constitutional amendment to be voted upon this fall is H. F. No. 750, extending the legislative session from sixty to ninety days. All these laws were urgently demanded by the farming and laboring classes, opposed by the corporations and by the lobbying power of the cities. And in all the preliminary and subsequent struggles to secure the passage of these laws Mr. Merriam steadfastly and courageously cast his lot with those that were working with this in view; and when he had to choose in standing by the cities or by the country, in every instance was he found on the side of the latter. One of the most important bills introduced in the House was H. F. No. 1, "relating to the interest on money," introduced by Mr. Donnelly, (J. of H. pp. 14, 188, 780.) This bill proposed to reduce the legal rate of interest from ten to seven per cent. When the bill came in committee of the whole it would certainly have been defeated had not Mr. Merriam left the chair and by his conciliatory and fair propositions induced the members to agree on a reduction to eight per cent. Here we have an example of unselfishness rarely equaled, and certainly never in the annals of the legislative history of Minnesota.

Here Mr. Merriam proved conclusively that a man can be a banker and still be a man and friend of the people. While the prospects of continuing to charge usurious rates of interest led many a capitalist astray in the last legislature and finally secured the defeat of the bill referred to above. Mr. Merriam stood staunchly on the side of those who made such a gallant fight against usury, and the plunderings effected thereby. A man's actions always tell more than his words, and when we see a man disregard his own financial interests and boldly step to our side in the battle against monopoly and oppression, we have a true and powerful friend; one whom we can trust in all the emergencies that the high office of governor can throw upon his shoulders.

Another bill of the greatest interest to the producer that was passed by the House was the so-called "Williams 20 per cent. reduction bill." It provided for a 20 per cent. reduction of freight rates on all roads in the State, except in certain cases, and had it become a law, would have saved millions to the producer. Unfortunately the senate failed to pass the bill.

Then again all attempts of the warehouse men and grain dealers to amend the grain laws of 1885 so as to bond country elevators proved futile, owing to Mr. Merriam having appointed on the committee on grain and warehouse inspection an aggregation of men that stood firm and sacredly guarded the interests of the producer. "Country elevators must not be bonded," so said the platform of the "Farmers Alliance" of 1886, and Speaker Merriam appointed his grain inspection committee accordingly, and thus the good work of that committee began in 1885 was carried on and maintained.

Most of the above measures are only of direct importance to farmers, and all of them at all stages had the hearty support of Mr. Merriam. Now a word of reference in relation to a measure that concerns wage-workers, mechanics and laboring men in general. The Republican platform of 1886 declared against convict labor coming in competition with free labor, and in accordance therewith the House passed H. F. No. 14, "An act regulating the employment of convict labor." (J. of H. pp. 19, 188, 542.) The enforcement of this law will entail a large expense upon the State but still it will be carried out. Then there was passed by the House what is known as the Newell Garnishee law. H. F. No. 37. "An act to abolish the process of garnishments as applied to workingmen." (J. of H. pp. 28, 62, 279, 657.)

Then there was also passed S. F. No. 40. "An act establishing a bureau of labor statistics and appropriating money for the maintenance thereof." (J. of H. pp. 378, 492, 773, 614.) This law is in practical operation to-day and two prominent Knights of Labor are at the head of the Labor Bureau.

To make a long story short it can be truthfully asserted that the laboring men got everything they asked for and in all the measures proposed in their interest they were assisted, and their efforts supported by Speaker Merriam.

If there is any class of men that have good reasons to gratefully remember the last session of the legislature it is the laboring men, and this they can do by giving "honor to whom honor is due." It is generally conceded that of both branches of the legislature the House stands nearest to the people, and who can deny that it would have been impossible to pass many of the laws above referred to if a friend of monopoly had occupied the Speaker's chair and by the appointment of his committees shaped legislation. The passage of such meritorious legislation is the very best evidence and the strongest proof that the deliberations of the House were presided over by a man of the people and a friend of the oppressed.

In the appointment of his committees Mr. Merriam paid less attention to party ties than to ability and honesty. Thus he appointed Mr. Donnelly at the head of the railroad committee, Mr. Furlong, another Alliance man, at the head of the committee to investigate the cost of construction of railroads; and Mr. Colby chairman of the joint committee on labor, the latter committee being an entire new feature in legislative committees. Of all the important committees with the exception of the committee on judiciary, Mr. Merriam gave the chairmanship to the country districts, and not the chairmanship alone but also a good working majority of the members of the committees.

The "State Farmers' Alliance" at its annual meeting in February, 1887, recognizing the services of Lieut. Governor Rice and Speaker Merriam, adopted the following resolution:

SECTION II.

Resolved, That the State Alliance thank the state legislature for the noble work it is doing in behalf of the people, in both branches; and that we desire to express our approval of the course of Lieutenant Governor Rice, president of the senate, and of Hon. W. R. Merriam, speaker of the house, for their fair and just manner in which shey appointed the committees of the senate and house.

And on the last day of the session the following resolution was offered by Mr. Donnelly and unanimously adopted by a rising vote:

Resolved, That this House desires in this formal manner to express its high sense of the fairness, impartiality, ability and parliamentary skill displayed by the Hon. Wm. R. Merriam Speaker of the House, in the discharge of the duties of his responsible and difficult office. We believe that he has tried to hold the scale of justice even-handed, and that he has proved faithful to all the great interests of the state, in the administration of the trust reposed in it. The House desires to express in this way its hearty and unanimous desire for his future prosperity and happiness. (J. of H. p. 899.)

And thus came to a close the legislative record of a presiding officer of the House of Representatives who in all future time will be remembered as the farmers' and the laboring man's friend; whose record will stand the closest scrutiny of all people in favor of good legislation; who stands pre-eminently as a personal illustration of honesty, integrity and fidelty to the various interests of our great state, the champion of peoples rights and the enemy of monopoly and oppression. He was weighed in the balance and not found wanting.

This man has been nominated by the Republcans of this State for governor; and here we may ask: who was it that nominated him? Was it the delegations from the cities? Was it those engaged in monopolses and connected with the large corporations? No. Mr. Merriam was placed in nomination by those whom he had befriended and supported while Speaker of the House, by the rural districts of the State. It is the first time in the political history of the state that a man has been placed in nomination for the high office of governor whose nomination was not manipulated and brought about by the delegation from the large citses.

While Mr. Merrian is a city man his nomination is distinctly a country nomination and as such a fitting reward of merit. He will if elected be under no obligations to these cities; he is in no shape or manner allied or connected with the railroad and grain monopolists; and will be in the truest sense of the word a people's governor.

True, Mr. Merriam is a banker; but what has a man's vocation to do if he embodies in himself official honesty and unselfishness, as Mr. Merriam has proven that he does? Fearlessness, honesty, executive ability, unselfishness, and the confidence of the agricultural and labor voters, who have placed him in nomination for the highest office in the gift of the people of this State, are his record, and upon that record he goes before the people soliciting their suffrages.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

ALWAYS ON THE WINGS OF TIME
And Ready for Business, to Serve Customers to the Best of their interest at the
Popular Jewelry Store of
C. H. SAAKE.
I am absolutely without a competitor; my store contains the Best Goods that can be obtained, and at prices that no other dealer can afford to sell at. My success is the best guarantee and the reward of good work, of good treatment, and the established fact that I have given full value for every dollar left with me. ☞ Be sure and call before buying elsewhere.
C. H. SAAKE,
The Jeweler, Main St., Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.
☞ Special Bargains in Choice Far Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
— OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET, —
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NEW MEAT MARKET
At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,
SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.
Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.
SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

DENTISTRY!
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET. - CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

CLEVELAND HOUSE,
R. BURKHARDT, Prop.
Handy to Depot.
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The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.
Terms $1. Yours truly,
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Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
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OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., OCTOBER 25.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

'Round Home.

Try Johnson's new gallery.

No. 1 Hard wheat opened at $1.02 on Monday morning, remaining at that figure.

The best goods for the least money at C. H. SAAKE's Jewelry Store.

A. D. Stephens has moved into the office lately occupied by Pierce & Cromb.

Mens genuine seal caps $4.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Leave orders for pictures at Johnson's new gallery cor. Fletcher and Broadway.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

M. W. Jenson was up from Garden this week. The Gardeners will all vote the straight republican ticket.

All wool blue worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Al. Kaiser was down from Fosston Tuesday. Reports prospects favorable for the election of the republican ticket.

New Goods are arriving daily, consisting of many new designs in all lines. Come and see them.
C. H. SAAKE, Jeweler.

W. D. Bailey arrived on Friday for a few days visit with friends. He reports prospects at his iron mines brighter than ever.

All wool brown worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

THE JOURNAL is in receipt of an invitation to the 6th annual ball of the Crookston Fire Department, to be held at McKinnon Hall this evening. The boys always have a nice time.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on oans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

G. L. Grey started yesterday for a trip to Helena and Butte to see what opportunities for business is offered there. He will be back in time to attend the December term of court.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

Persons visiting St. Paul will be surprised at the elegant surroundings at Clifton Hall, and the low prices for rooms and board. Baker, the famous "Dairy Restaurant" man, is the proprietor.

The Hon. F. R. Leroux will speak in French at Lambert on Monday Oct. 29th, at Terrebonne on Tuesday Oct. 30th at Gentilly on Wednesday Oct. 31st, at Louisville Thursday, Nov. 1st, at Red Lake Falls, Friday Nov. 2d and at Crookston Saturday Nov. 3d. [26-28]

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Whoever has dined at Baker's famous "Dairy Restaurant, St. Paul, will never forget the sumptuous feed." Baker has now extended his field and taken possession of the elegant Clifton hotel, opposite the new court house, near the post office. It has become headquarters for country customers.

Underwear from $1.00 to $10.00 pe suit.

C. O. D. Clothing House.

On Tuesday evening Oct. 16th Prof. Thomas Casey was united for life to Miss Lillie Freemire at the residence of John Paterson, by the Rev. O. H. Elmer. The lady had been his assistant teacher at East Grand Forks and so well pleased him that he has made her principal. We believe the union has all the essential elements of happiness and THE JOURNAL adds its blessing.

All persons afflicted with poor eyesight, can be benefitted at
C. H. SAAKE's Jewelry Store.

A. E. Johnson, emigration agent, with offices at St. Paul and Chicago was in the city on Tuesday, enroute to Warren to look after business interests there. He has just returned from a visit to Portland. Says his company has sold more land to voluntary purchasers during the past summer than for several years.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city L. WALDELAND,
[22-tf] Robert street.

Soren Johnson has built a new photograph gallery on the corner of Fletcher and Broadway and is now ready to receive his friends and do their work in fine style. He has bought a lot on Main St., next south of Holmboe & Larson's store, whereon next year he intends to erect a fine building to be used as a gallery. In the meantime he will be kept busy at the new stand.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has returned from the east where she has been making observations and selections of the new styles of millinery to be worn and is prepared to serve her customers to their entire satisfation at her usual low prices. [24-tf]

Look out for campaign lies. No one should be influenced by any story against any candidate sprung by the opposition when too late for denial. It is said that when Mr. Canning was in the city he boasted that he had in his possession certain affidavits that would crush Mr. Comstock. If this be true, the only object he could have in withholding them is to spring them at the last moment, when too late to answer. Neither side should pay any attention to such nefarious methods.

We can save you 33⅓ per cent on all goods purchased in our line. Look us over and be convinced.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

The tracklayers expect to reach Fosston inside of 20 days. They crossed the N. P. line last week.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Mr. Calhoun, who is to speak here on the 3d, is said to be one of the most eloquent speakers in the state. Let all turn out and hear him.

The Monarch Shirt is the best in the market. Found only at the Boston One Price Store.

The weather has nearly recovered from the shock of the cold water meeting on Thursday evening last, and is getting quite bearable again.

Childrens suits from $1.00 to $10.00
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Attention is called to the Lloyd Scale Co. ad. elsewhere in this issue. This is a convenient and cheap scale and every farmer, who has no means of weighing his grain, should have one.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

THE JOURNAL family enjoyed a rare treat this week, the same being a fine lot of ducks sent in with the compliments of conductor Copeland. If "Cope" had more enjoyment shooting than we had eating 'em, he had lashins 'o fun.

All wool black worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

The prohib candidate for Congress is a quiet sort of a fellow, very different from what their candidate for Attorney-General seems to be. We hope they wont send that fellow up this way if what the Duluth Tribune says about him is true.

We must and will sell that large stock of Gents' and Youths' clothing just received at the Boston One Price Clothing Store. Mossefin & Lindell, Prop's.

Ole E. Rude rejoices in the arrival of a bran new girl at his house, which important event occurred on Friday, the 19th inst. The mother and child were doing nicely at last accounts, and Ole says he is glad there is one crop which rust and frost doth not affect.

I. U. Jennings has bought the Carey elevator and is prepared to buy all grades of wheat and barley and give the farmers an honest deal. If they will bring him samples of their grain he will give them pointers that will be of advantage to them. [24-tf

Soren Johnson invites all old friends to call and see him in his new photographic parlors corner of Fletcher and Broadway, where he is now prepared, with every facilty in his line to do all work in the very latest and best styles. Everybody go and see Johnson.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Warren Register: O. H. Lucken came in on Saturday, and went into the northern part of his county to interview the sovereigns in regard to his re-election to the office of Treasurer of Polk County, which office he has held several terms, with honor to himself and benefit to the county. Mr. Lucken is a high minded, honorable gentleman and will doubtless be re-elected, as he is the nominee of the republican party.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received new stock of fall millinery. [18-tf]

In his closing remarks, Prof. Hyde called upon his hearers to give Supt. Elliot their most earnest support, saying he was well worthy their best efforts, having by faithful and efficient service, gained for himself a recognized place in the front rank of state educators. These words of commendation, he emphatically declared, were voluntarily given and not at the wish of Supt. Elliot. In connection with the above, we might add that we had a special reporter (this, too, without Mr. E's knowledge) at the Institute, whose business it was to look into the prevailing sentiment among teachers, and that the most flattering encouragement for Mr. Elliot was everywhere apparent, even among Third party sympathizers. Voters may draw their own conclusions.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Chris. Thieman, a painter at A. C. Schmidt's shop, died at his boarding house on Broadway, on Sunday evening, Oct. 21st. Chris. was well known, having lived here several years. He was by trade a painter, but owing to ill health was obliged to give it up, so he came to this country, took up a claim at Black River, and went to work on a farm, hoping to recover his health. He was so far successful that after several years he returned to his trade again. He was taken with typhoid fever, and although everything possible was done for him that loving friends could do, it was in vain, and he passed away on Sunday evening. His remains were sent to Evansville, Ill., his old home, on Tuesday evening, for interment.

We loan money to pay up railroad ands.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Many Dollars Saved.

A good, live, honest, reliable agricultural paper like Farm, Stack and Home should be upon the table of every farmer in this country. It would save many farmers from making mistakes, and result in a saving of hundreds of dollars annually. We can furnish it in connection with this paper one year for only $1.75.

MURDER.

Chief of Police Hayes Shot Down in Cold Blood.

On Friday evening our community was startled by the report that chief of police, M. B. Hayes, had been shot down in Max Ericsson's saloon. It appears that on Thursday evening the police had arrested a suspicious looking character and locked him up in the cooler. As is customary in such cases the prisoner was searched and among other things, $4 in money was taken from him. On Friday morning, when released, the money was given him, but he insisted that $24 had been taken from him. He was around all day threatening to shoot the police on sight. About 5 o'clock, chief Hayes was in at Max Ericsson's talking with some of our citizens when the man came up to the east end of the bar, about 6 feet from chief Hayes and, without a word, pulled a 32 self-cocking revolver, took deliberate aim and fired at the chief. Before the crowd could recover from its consternation, and before a move was made the villain fired again, whereupon chief Hayes sprang upon him, followed by everybody in the room, and bore the assassin to the floor. In the struggle he fired two more shots before the revolver could be taken away from him. Hayes got up and seeing a man stamping the life out of the fellow he commanded him to desist, told policeman McDonald to arrest the man and lock him up. D. Jacobus and Jim Creighton assisted chief Hayes to his home, where Dr. Dunlop probed the wounds, and to the surprise of everybody found them to be not necessarily of a fatal nature. One bullet had passed through the fleshy part of the right arm, one through the fleshy part of the left hip, and one a few inches higher up, all three balls coming out. For a time the excitement ran high and the prospects of a necktie party were good, but better councils prevailed, and the desperado escaped with life. On Tuesday the man was arraigned before Justice Spendley, waived examination and was committed for trial. He gives his name as James Payton. At last accounts chief Hayes was getting along nicely with good prospects for an early recovery, but it was an extremely close shave.

Burglary.

On Monday night an attempt was made to burglarize the store of C. H. Saake, but was thwarted by the inner iron door which Saake took the precaution to put in some time since. He found on entering the store on Tuesday morning that somebody had cut through the wooden door with a knife and coming to the iron door gave it up as a bad job. A good thorough vigilance committee would be a good thing for awhile, until those light-fingered gentry take their departure southward.

A Slugger.

On Saturday, Oct. 13th, as R. C. Mitchell, editor of the Duluth Tribune, was going into the post office in that city, he was accosted by C. E. Shannon, prohibition candidate for Attorney General, and turning was met by a sharp blow in the face. It seems that the Tribune had published an article to the effect that the aforesaid Shannon drank some pear cider. The item was given a Tribune reporter by Gil. Hartley. Mr. Mitchell, when he saw the article, gave orders that it should not be published and claims that a subordinate, through a misconception of the order, had it set, and it was published. Be that as it may, we can see no credit in the act of pumelling Mr. Mitchell, unless it be to prove the fighting qualities of the prohibs.

Woodside Items.

Fall has come and the hum of the threshing machine once more greets our ear. Wheat, although considerably less than last year's yield, will surely average sixteen bushels to the acre in this town, and if old Hutch brings the price up to two dollars per bushel, the farmers in this vicinity will no doubt be perfectly satisfied.

Mr. S. H. Dunfee got 75 bushels of wheat from three acres, and 60 bushels oats to the acre.

Mr. G. H. Baxter, who came from Wisconsin last spring, to seek a future home in Woodside, sold a nice span of horses to Martin Nelson last week. Mr. Nelson says he is tired of oxen and will have horses if they cost a farm.

Our merchants are all stocking up for winter. Call on John Tagley & Sons for your fall goods which they sell at figures so low that it will surprise you.

The common salutation now is "have you seen anything of the railroad?"

Several thousand cords of wood will be cut in Woodside next winter ready for shipment when the iron horse comes through.

Rev. A. A. Davis, from Fosston, will hold services in the Woodside school house next Sunday. All be sure to come.

We have heard several wonder who in the world the "Farmer" is. Well, I will tell you. He is a God forsaken Catholic who gets his news from Sarraban. Now, gentle reader, guess again. FARMER.

Beltrami Telaugraphs.

BELTRAMI, Oct. 22, 1888.

Miss Phelps, of Ada, who has been taking care of her sister during her illness, returned home Saturday.

Our prohibitionist friends will do well to think over the remarks of Prof. Hyde, of the St. Cloud Normal school, the leading educator in the state, at the teachers' institute last week. His words are: "In closing the Institute I want to say a word to the citizens as well as the teachers regarding your Superintendent. He is known all over the state as an earnest, industrious educator, and you will advance the cause of education in this county by giving him your hearty support."

Mrs. Fulton is improving slowly, but is still quite ill.

Chief of Police Hayes, of Crookston, has many friends and sympathizers in this community who hope he will soon be well again.

The passenger train was delayed here for a number of hours last evening.

Farmers east of here say that they can get more for their wheat here than at Fertile.

The teachers of districts 53 and 57 returned from the Institute Friday evening "right side up with care." EDNA.

The Democratic Annex.

The democratic annex, yclept the prohibition party, held a meeting at the opera house on Thursday evening last at which their candidate for governor, Hugh Harrison, and their candidate for congressman, Zar D. Scott indulged in some high-flown and unreliable rhetoric for the amusement of a few, who dropped in to see what they had to say anyway. The weather was such as should have suited the most zealous advocate of cold water, a cold dismal rain prevailing. Mr. Scott is said to have given the impression of being an exceedingly light weight, while Mr. Harrison did not leave the impression that he was the best candidate to fill the gubernatorial chair of any man in existence. He said that if the republicans did not fool away their votes as they did in 1884 the republican national ticket would be elected. No doubt had the weather been favorable there would have been a good audience for many, out of curiosity desired to hear what excuse those third party folks have to offer for voting to strangle temperance reform. To the republican party is due everything ever accomplished for temperance reform and now these enthusiasts want to down the republican party!

Communicated.

New York Sun: "Do you know, sir," said a long-haired passenger, with his greasy Prince Albert buttoned tight about his neck, "that I have been a prohibitionist for 30 years?" "Is that so?" replied the other. "Thank heaven I have never been as unfortunate as all that, but I've had inflammatory rheumatism for 10 years!"

Our heart goes out in sympathy to brother A. M. Childs, who is at present suffering from a severe attack of both complaints. OBSERVER.

Legislative Committee.

As chairman of the late republican legislative convention I hereby appoint the following district committee:

Polk County—H. E. Cooke, chairman, Al. Kaiser.
Norman—H. H. Phelps, J. C. Norby.
Marshall—J. R. Finney.
Kittson—C. J. McCollom.
Beltrami—Mr. Davis.
D. C. LIGHTBOURN.

Council Proceedings.

At a regular meeting of the city council, held Oct. 9th, the following members were present: Ald. Watts, Childs, Nolan, Walter, Steenerson, Jerome, Jennings and Buhn. President Watts in the chair.

T. C. Shapleigh tendered his resignation as city justice, which was accepted, and the office of city justice declared vacant on and after Oct. 15th, 1888.

On motion, G. W. Lewis was appointed city justice to fill the vacancy created by the resignation of T. C. Shapleigh.

Moved by Ald. Childs that the Board of Sinking Fund be instructed to invest two thousand dollars of the amount now held in the sinking fund in bonds about to be issued by the independent school district of the city of Crookston; said bonds to be issued for the amount of $2,000, due in ten years from date thereof, with interest at six per cent. per annum. Carried unanimously.

The proposition to purchase the stock of the Crookston Water Works, Power and Light Co. was postponed indefinitely.

The bid of Ole E. Hoven for building 25 feet of brick sewer on 3d street, according to the plans and specifications, for $200, was accepted, provided said contract be completed by Nov. 1st, 1888.

Ald. Steenerson offered the following resolution, which was carried:

Resolved, That the Chief of Police be instructed to investigate whether the notices to abate nuisances, served by the health officer, have been complied with and such nuisances abated, and that the city attorney be directed to prosecute all delinquents reported to him by chief of police after such investigation.

Ald. Steenerson offered the following resolution, which was unanimously carried:

Resolved, That the committee to whom was referred the subject of conferring with the St. P. M. & M. Ry. Co. in regard to the maintenance of safety gates at the crossing of Robert street over said railway's tracks, be and they are hereby instructed to report to this council at its next meeting, whether or not it would be wise and expedient in view of the public safety, for the city to require by ordinance the maintenance of a flagman or safety gates at said crossing, as authorized by subdivision 7th, of Sec. 5, of Chap. 4, of the charter of said city.

The following bills were allowed and ordered paid;

T. C. Shapleigh, justice fees	$ 39 90
M. Van Dyke, health officer	54 00
John Carter, building sidewalks,	55 67
C. S. Spendley, justice fees	22 90
J. E. O'Brien, merchandise	24 80
W. E. McKenzie, order book	12 50
Red River Lumber Co., lumber	387 97
J. E. Cyr, assisting engineer	8 00

The bill of the Crookston Fire Department was referred back for an itemized account.

Ald. Childs offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the sum of $196.47 be and the same is hereby withdrawn from the general fund and placed in the hands of the city treasurer as a contingent fund from which the said treasurer shall pay the laborers on street work on presentation of orders, time checks or pay rolls issued by the street commissioner; said bills to be held as vouchers against said fund until finally allowed by proper authority.

The quarterly reports of city justices, Shapleigh and Spendley, were presented and accepted.

Council adjourned until Oct. 23d, 1888.
JOHN PATERSON, City Clerk.

NEW MUSIC.

"The Indian Summer Time," a beautiful song and chorus, by Will L. Thompson, author of "Gathering Shells on the Sea Shore," "Come Where the Lilies Bloom," etc. It is one of the prettiest songs ever published; any music dealer will mail it for 40 cents. Published by W. L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, Ohio.

WANTED.

Teams to work on grader and with scrapers in the town of Fairfax.
Apply to M. E. BARTLETT,
[27-29] Chairman Town Board.

Closing Out Sale!

I am going to retire from business January 1st, and will sell my entire stock at cost and below.

THIS IS NO HUMBUG.

Come in and see for yourself, and I will soon convince you that a Cyclone has levelled my prices to the bottom. My stock is NEW and WELL SELECTED. Call early and secure the

BEST BARGAINS.

At present I have all sizes at the following prices:

Men's Veal Calf Lace Congress,	$1.00	Worth $1.75
" Grain Buckle	1.00	" 1.50
" " Boots	1.50	" 2.50
Ladies' Kid or Grain	1.00	" 1.75
Misses' " "	1.00	" 1.75
Children's "	50	" 1.00
Ladies' Slippers	25c, 40c, 60c	

Peter Helland.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

I U. Jennings has houses and rooms and warehouse to rent and has for sale a good second hand coal stove, a second hand platform scales, a good two seated double buggy with thilsl pole. [24-tf]

For Sale.

Ten fresh milch cows with calves at their sides. These cows are all grade Jerseys and excellent for the dairy Will sell cheap for cash or good paper till fall or will give one year's time on good security. For particulars see
[16-tf] CHRIS. HOUSTON.

Strayed.

From the undersigned, about five weeks since, a brown and white spotted setter, with steel collar on, license check No. 39. I will pay $10 for his return.
[25-27] FRANK GRAVEL.

Strayed.

On Saturday afternoon from Crookston a dark grey colt six months old. He was seen following a team about 8:30. The finder is requested to return the colt to the owner, Theodore Greenhalgh, Crookston, or at T. H. Bjoin's ivery stable. [25-27]

Taken Up,

Came to my place, on section 30 town of Louisville, on or about Oct 4th, one black broncho about three or four years old. Owner is requested to call, pay charges and take it away.
[25-27] CYRILLE BEAUCHENE.

A Snap.

M. R. Brown offers 100 lots, near the business portion of the city at figures that will give the purchaser a chance make a good thing. Look into this and be convinced.

TAKE IT. READ IT. FOLLOW IT.

EVERY FARMER

AND

Every Farmers' Wife

should be a reader of Farm, Stock and Home, Minneapolis, Minn. The leading and most practical farm, stock and home paper in the great northwest.

EVERY COPY WORTH A YEAR'S subscription. If you cannot make farming or stock-raising pay, read the experiences, methods and suggestions of the many practical and successful farmers who write for this paper. Every issue contains 16 11x15 inch pages and 64 columns devoted to soils, crops, horses, cattle, hogs, sheep, poultry, bees, dairying, gardening, fruits, home management and every other topic of interest to farmers.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST don't fail to subscribe for this "authority an agriculture."

Issued 1st and 15th of every month (24 papers a year)

ONLY 50 CENTS A YEAR.

It will be sent in connection with THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL for one year for $1.75. Sample copies can be seen at this office.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on
JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston.
[16-tf.]

Call and Examine

THE NICE STOCK OF

Fall Clothing

FOR

GENTS'

AND

YOUTHS'

AT THE

BOSTON

ONE PRICE Clothing Store,

At Prices LOWER than ever before quoted.

The Monarch Shirt, the best fitting, most fashionable and cheapest shirt in the market, found only at the Boston One Price Clothing House.

☞ We guarantee a perfect fit and satisfaction, being merchant tailors we can make any ready-made suit fit you or make you one that will.

Our stock is all new and complete and we are bound to sell it all this season if bargains are any inducement to buyers.

Before you purchase we invite you to call, look us over, and let us quote you prices. Remember the place,

Boston One Price Clothing Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Street.

Mossefin & Lindell,
Proprietors.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

They Give it Up

The Democrats Have Abandoned All Hope of Carrying New York State For Cleveland

Pioneer Press:

New York Special Correspondence, Oct. 12.—There is anguish at Democratic head-quarters.

Why!

Well, New York is given up.

Not alone has the Empire State been considered a great state to get away with, but up to a few days ago it had been thought to be "pie" by the supporters of Mr. Cleveland.

To-day some friends of mine, who are inside the rail at Democratic headquarters, told me the jig was thought to be up. That is the technical fashion of saying the fight is acknowledged to be over, so far as New York is concerned.

There is a three-cornered contest here in the city that is amusing to the outside beholder. Mr. Cleveland's supporters are attached to the belief that Gov. Hill ought not to be re-elected.

Gov. Hill's supporters are dead sure that Mr. Cleveland should not be returned to office. Thus the Democratic outfit is riven in twain as between Cleveland and Hill.

The mugwumps hate Hill. They regard him as a wicked, sinful exponent of the "spoils" system. The out-and-out Democrats in New York are equally bitter against Cleveland. They had looked for offices, seeing that he came from this particular state. They didn't get the offices, and they now swear they will re-elect Hill governor and pulverize Cleveland for president.

So it has come to be a question between the mugwump wing of the party and the party itself, so to speak. And the situation is aggravated by the astute conduct of Charles A. Dana, who never liked Cleveland, and who has put that personage into a percious quandary by demanding, day after day, in the Sun, that Mr. Cleveland write a letter to the Democracy of New York calling for a harty and whole-souled support of Gov. Hill.

Mr. Dana knows Mr. Cleveland cannot write such a letter without alienating the mugwumps; he also knows that if the letter is not written, Cleveland will lose the support of the rank and file of the Democracy who are closely attached to Hill.

So it comes to this, that Mr. Dana has placed Mr. Cleveland in a dilemma, neither horn of which he dares clutch.

You ought to go around to the national headquarters of the Democratic party and hear what the leaders say about Dana. They are the hottest and maddest crowd you ever ran across.

Why, one member of the committee, who happened to run across Col. John Garnett, of Mr. Dana's staff, the other night in a barroom on Broadway, made the quarrel personal, and actually drew a revolver on the colonel in support of his warfare on Dana.

The various complications heretofore cited are added to by the politics of the city itself, where of course the main vote of the Democracy in this state is cast. There are two important Democratic organizations here. One is Tammany, and the other is the County Democracy. Tammany has nominated a full line of city and county officials; the County Democracy has started a separate ticket. The Tammany organization supports Hill and knifes Cleveland. The county Democracy, with Abram S. Hewitt at its head supports Cleveland and shys Hill. So the house is divided against itself.

The trouble is that the Democracy here has had little or no federal patronage since the present administration came into power. There is still a republican postoffice in New York, and the kicking has been stupendous. The old line Democrats have howled for a change, have not got it, and have given up hope of succor from Cleveland. Consequently they are saying, in the classic language of the Democrcy. "To the deuce with national politics. We control the city, and we mean to retain it. Cleveland has done nothing for us; why should we do anything for him? We will carry the city all right, and we will let Mr. Cleveland go plumb to blazes."

'Tis in the open rebellion one comes across all along the line. You can see and hear it everywhere. There is no concealment anywhere. At Democratic headquarters there is the sort of despair that means the launching of schemes in the West to possibly overplay the results. But, what happens elsewhere, mark my words when I say, New York in 1888, is republican.
LEANDER RICHARDSON.

TO RENT.

My hotel and furniture, or will sell the furniture. Apply on premises at Carman. Z. DAOUST.

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.

NOTICE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.
In District Court. 14th Judicial Court.

In the matter of the adoption of Alice A. Maddocks a female child of the age of eleven years by Alba W. Shorey and Almena Shorey, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota. Petitioners.

Notice is hereby given that said petitioners have filed their petition in the District Court of said county, the object of which is for the adoption of said female child, and that the Hon. Ira B. Mills, judge of said court has ordered that said petition be heard at a general term of said court to be held in the County of Marshall and State of Minnesota, at the court house, in the village of Warren, in said county and state, on Monday the 19th day of November 1888, on the opening of said court on that day.

ALBA W. SHOREY, } Petitioners.
ALMENA SHOREY, }
Thos. F. Stevens, Att'y for Petitioners,
[27-29] Warren, Minn.

AGAINST SUICIDE.

Self-Destruction one of the Worst Crimes--But Suicides if Crazy, May Get to Heaven.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Oct. 14.—At the Tabernacle this morning, the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., took for his text Acts xi, 25 and 26:

"He drew out his sword, and would have killed himself, supposing that the prisoners had been fled. But Paul cried with a loud voice, saying, 'Do thyself no harm.'"

The sermon was as follows:

Here is a would-be suicide arrested in his deadly attempt. He was a sheriff, and according to the Roman law, a bailiff himself must suffer the punishment due an escaped prisoner; and if the prisoner breaking jail was sentenced to be endungeoned for three or four years; and if the prisoner breaking jail was to have suffered capital punishment, then the sheriff must suffer capital punishment. The sheriff had received especial charge to keep a sharp lookout for Paul and Silas. The government had not had confidence in bolts and bars to keep safe these two clergymen, about whom there seemed to be something strange and supernatural.

Sure enough by miraculous power, they are free, and the sheriff, waking out of a sound sleep, and supposing these ministers have run away, and knowing that they were to die for preaching Christ, and realizing that he must therefore die, rather than go under the executioner's ax on the morrow and suffer public disgrace, resolves to precipitate his own decease. But before the sharp, keen, glittering dagger of the sheriff could strike his heart, one of the unloosened prisoners arrests the blade by the command: "Do thyself no harm.

In olden time, and where Christianity had not interfered with it, suicide was considered honorable and a sign of courage. Demosthenes poisoned himself when told that Alexander's ambassador had demanded the surrender of the Athenian orators. Isocrates killed himself rather than surrender to Philip of Macedon. Cato, rather than submit to Julius Cæsar, took his own life, and after three times his wounds had been dressed tore them open and perished. Mithridates killed himself rather than submit to Pompey, the conqueror. Hannibal destroyed his life by poison from his ring, considering life unbearable. Lycurgus a suicide. Brutus a suicide. After the disaster at Moscow, Napoleon always carried with him a preparation of opium, and one night his servant heard the Emperor arise, put something in a glass and drink it, and soon after the groans aroused all the attendants, and it was only through utmost medical skill he was resuscitated from the stupor of the opiate.

Times have changed, and yet the American conscience needs to be toned up on the subject of suicide. Have you seen a paper in the last month that did not announce the passage out of life by one's own behest? Defaulters, alarmed at the idea of exposure, quit life precipitately. Men losing large fortunes go out of the world because they cannot endure earthly existence. Frustrated affection, domestic infelicity, dyspeptic impatience, anger, remorse, envy, jealousy, destitution, misanthropy are considered sufficient causes for absconding this life by paris green, by laudnum, by belladonna, by Othello's dagger, by halter, by leap from the abutment of a bridge, by firearms. More cases of felo de se in the last two years than any two years of the world's existence, and more in the last month than in any 12 months. The evil is more and more spreading.

A pulpit not long ago expressed some doubt as to whether there was really anything wrong about quitting this life when it became disagreeable, and there are found in respectable circles people apologetic for the crime which Paul in the text arrested. I shall show you before I get through that suicide is the worst of all crimes, and I shall lift a warning unmistakable. But in the early part of this sermon I wish to admit that some of the best Christians that have ever lived have committed self-destruction, but always in dementia, and not responsible. I have no more doubt about their eternal felicity than I have of the Christian who dies in the delirium of typhoid fever. While the shock of the catastrophe is very great, I charge all those who have had Christian friends under cerebral aberration step off the boundaries of this life, to have no doubt about their happiness. The dear Lord took them right out of their dazed and frenzied state into perfect safety. How Christ feels toward the insane you may know from the kind way he treated the demoniac of Gadara and the child lunatic, and the potency with which he hushed tempests either of sea or brain.

Scotland, the land prolific of intellectual giants, had none grander than Hugh Miller. Great for science and great for God. He came of the best Highland blood, and was a decendant of Donald Roy, a man eminent for piety and the rare gift of second sight. His attainments, climbing up as he did from the quarry and the wall of the stone mason, drew forth the astonished admiration of Buckland and Murchison, the scientists, and Dr. Chalmers, the theologian, and held universities spellbound while he told them the story of what he had seen of God in the old red sandstone.

That man did more than any other being that ever lived to show that the God of the hills is the God of the Bible, and he struck his tuning fork on the rocks of Cromarty until he brought geology and theology accordant in divine worship. His two books, entitled "Footprints of the Creator" and the "Testimony of the Rocks," proclaimed the bans of an everlasting marriage between genuine science and revelation. On this latter book he toiled day and night through love of nature and love of God, until he could not sleep, and his brain gave way, and he was found dead with a revolver by his side, the cruel instrument having had two bullets—one for him and the other for the gunsmith who at the coroner's inquest was examining it and fell dead. Have you any doubt of the beatification of Hugh Miller, after his hot brain had ceased throbbing that wintry night in his study at Portobello? Among the mightiest of earth, among the mightiest of heaven.

No one doubted the piety of William Cowper, the author of those three great hymns, "Oh, for a Closer Walk with God," "What Various Hindrances We Meet," "There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood." William Cowper, who shares with Isaac Watts and Charles Wesley the their honor of Christian hymnology. In hypochondria he resolved to take his own life, and rode to the river Thames, but found a man seated on some goods at the very point which he expected to spring, and rode back to his home, and that night he threw himself upon his own knife, but the blade broke; and then he hanged himself to the ceiling, but the rope parted. No wonder that when God mercifully delivered him from that awful dementia he sat down and wrote that other hymn just as memorable:

> "God moves in a mysterious way
> His wonders to perform:
> He plants His footsteps in the sea,
> And rides upon the storm.
>
> "Blind unbelief is sure to err
> And scan His work in vain;
> God is His own interpreter,
> And He will make it plain.

While we make this merciful and righteous allowance in regard to those who were plunged into mental incoherence, I declare that that man who in the use of his reason, by his own act, snaps the bond between his body and soul goes straight into perdition. Shall I prove it? Revelation xxi: 8: "Murderers shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone." Revelations xxii., 15: "Without are dogs, and sorcerers, and whoremongers and murderers." You do not believe the New Testament? Then, perhaps you believe the Ten Commandments; "Thou shalt not kill." Do you say all these passages refer to the taking of the life of others? Then I ask you if you are not as responsible for your own life as for the life of others? God gave you a special trust in your life. He made you the custodian of your life as He made you the custodian of no other life. He gave you as weapons with which to defend it two arms to strike back assailants, two eyes to watch for invasion and a natural love of life which ought ever to be on the alert. Assassination of others is a mild crime compared with the assassination of yourself, because in the latter case it is treachery to an especial trust; it is the surrender of a castle you were especially appointed to keep; it is treason to a natural law, and it is treason to God added to ordinary murder.

To show how God in the Bible looked upon this crime, I point you to the rogue's picture gallery in some parts of the Bible, the pictures of the people who have committed this unnatural crime. Here is the headless trunk of Saul on the walls of Bethshan. Here is the man that chased little David—10 feet in stature chasing four. Here is the man who consulted a clairvoyant, Witch of Endor. Here is a man who whipped in battle, instead of surrendering his sword with dignity, as many a man has done, asks his servant to slay him; and when the servant declines, then the giant plants the hilt of his sword in the earth, the sharp point sticking upward, and he throws his body on it and expires, the coward, the suicide. Here is Ahithophel, the Machiavelli of olden times, betraying his best friend David in order that he may become prime minister of Absalom, and joining that fellow in his attempt at parricide. Not getting what he wanted by change of politics, he takes a short cut out of a disgraced life into the suicide's eternity. There he is, the ingrate!

Here is Abimelech, practically a suicide. He is with an army, bombarding a tower, when a woman in the tower takes a grindstone from its place and drops it upon his head, and with what life he has left in his cracked skull he commands his armor-bearer: "Draw thy sword and slay me, lest men say a woman slew me" There is his post-mortem photograph in the book of Samuel. But the hero of this group is Judas Iscariot. Dr. Donne says he was a martyr, and we have in our day apologists for him. And what wonder, in this day when we have a book revealing Aaron Burr as a pattern of virtue, and in this day when we uncover a statue to George Sand as the benefactress of literature, and in this day when there are betrayals of Christ on the part of some of His pretended apostles—a betrayal so black it makes the infamy of Judas Iscariot white. Yet this man by his own hand hung up for the execration of all the ages, Judas Iscariot.

All the good men and women of the Bible left to God the decision of their earthly terminus, and they could have said with Job, who had a right to commit suicide if any man ever had—what with his destroyed property, and his body all aflame with insufferable carbuncles, and everything gone from his home but the chief curse of it, a pestiferous wife, and four garrulous people pelting him with comfortless talk while he sits on a heap of ashes scratching his scabs with a piece of broken pottery, yet crying out in triumph: "All the days of my appointed time will I wait till my change come."

Notwithstanding the Bible is against this evil, and the aversion which it creates by the loathsome and ghastly spectacle of those who have hurled themselves out of life, and notwithstanding Christianity is against it, and the arguments and the useful lives and the illustrious deaths of its deciples, it is a fact alarmingly patent that suicide is on the increase.

What is the cause? I charge upon infidelity and agnosticism this whole thing. If there be no hereafter, or if that hereafter be blissful without reference to how we live and how we die, why not move back the folding doors between this world and the next? And when our existence here becomes troublesome, why not pass right over into Elysium? Put this down among your most solemn reflections, and consider it after you go to your homes, there has never been a case of suicide where the operator was not neither demented, and therefore irresponsible, or an infidel. I challenge all the ages, and I challenge the whole universe. There never has been a case of self-destruction while in full appreciation of his immortality and of the fact that that immortality would be glorious or wretched according as he accepted Jesus Christ or rejected Him.

You say it is business trouble, or you say it is electrical currents, or it is this, or it is that, or it is the other thing. Why not go clear back, my friend, and acknowledge that in every case it is the abdication of reason or the teaching of infidelity which practically says: "If you don't like this life get out of it, and you will land either in annihilation, where there are no notes to pay, no persecutions to suffer, no gout to torment, or you will land where there will be everything glorious and nothing to pay for it. Infidelity always has been apologetic for self-immolation. After Tom Paine's "Age of Reason" was published and widely read there was a marked increase in self-slaughter.

A man in London heard Mr. Owen deliver his infidel lecture on socialism and went home, sat down an wrote these words: "Jesus Christ is one of the weakest characters in history, and the Bible is the greatest possible deception," and then shot himself. David Hume wrote these words: "It would be no crime for me to divert the Nile or the Danube from its natural bed. Where, then, can be the crime in my diverting a few drops of blood from their ordinary channel?" And having written the essay he loaned it to a friend, the friend read it, wrote a letter of thanks and admiration, and shot himself. Appendix to the same book.

Rousseau, Voltaire, Gibbon, Montaigne, under certain circumstances, were apologetic for self-immolation. Infidelity puts up no bar to people's rushing out from this world into the next. They teach us it does not make any difference how you live here or go out of the world, you will land either in oblivious nowhere or a glorious somewhere. And infidelity holds the upper end of the rope for the suicide, and aims the pistol with which a man blows his brains out, and mixes the strychnine for the last swallow. If infidelity could carry the day and persuade the majority of people in this country that it does not make any difference how you go out of the world you will land safely, the Hudson and East rivers would be so full of corpses the ferryboats would be impeded in their progress, and the crack of the suicide's pistol would be more alarming than the rumble of a street car.

I have sometimes heard it discussed whether the great dramatist was a Christian or not. I do not know, but I know that he considered appreciation of a future existence the mightiest hindrance to self-destruction.

> "For who could bear the whips and scorns of time.
> The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely,
> The pangs of despis'd love, the law's delay,
> The insolence of office, and the spurns
> That patient merit of the unworthy takes,
> When he himself might his quietus make
> With a bare bodkin? Who would fardels bear,
> To grunt and sweat under a weary life,
> But that the dread of something after death—
> The undiscovered country, from whose bourne
> No traveler returns—puzzles the will?"

Would God that the coroners would be brave in rendering the right verdict, and when in a case of irresponsibility they say: "While this man was demented he took his life"; in the other case say: "Having read infidel books and attended infidel lectures, which obliterated from this man's mind all appreciation of anything like future retribution, he committed self-slaughter!"

Ah! Infidelity, stand up and take thy sentence! In the presence of God and angels and men, stand up, thou monster, thy lip blasted with blasphemy, thy cheek scarred with lust, thy breath foul with the corruption of the ages! Stand up, Satyr, filthy goat, buzzard of the nations, leper of the centuries! Stand up, thou monster Infidelity! Part man, part panther, part reptile, part dragon, stand up and take thy sentence! Thy hands red with the blood in which thou hast washed, thy feet crimson with the human gore through which thou hast waded, stand up and take thy sentence! Down with thee to the pit and sup on the sobs and groans of families thou hast blasted, and roll on the bed knives which thou hast sharpened for others, and let thy music be the everlasting miserere of those whom thou hast dammed! I brand the forehead of infidelity with all the crimes of self-immolation for the last century on the part of those who had their reason.

My friends, if ever your life through its abrasions and its molestations should seem to be unbearable, and you are tempted to quit it by your own behest, do not consider yourself as worse than others. Christ himself was tempted to cast himself from the roof of the Temple; but as He resisted, so resist ye. Christ came to medicine all your wounds. In your trouble I prescribe life instead of death. People who have had it worse than you will ever have it have gone songful on the way. Remember that God keeps the chronology of your life with as much precision as he keeps the chronology of nations, your death as well as your cradle.

Why was it that at midnight, just at midnight, the destroying angel struck the blow that set the Israelites free from bondage? The 430 years were up at 12 o'clock that night. The 430 years were not up at 11, and 1 o'clock would have been tardy and too late. The 430 years were up at 12 o'clock and the destroying angel struck the blow, and Israel was free. And God knows just the hour when it is time to lead you up from earthly bondage. By his grace make the most of [illegible] Your everlasting rewards will accord with you earthly perturbations, just as Caius gave to Agrippa a chain of gold as heavy as had been a chain of iron. For the asking—and I do not know to whom I speak in this august assemblage, but the word may be especially appropriate— for your asking you may have the same grace that was given to the Italian martyr, Algerius, why, down in the darkest of dungeons, dated his letter from "the delectable orchard of the Leonine prison."

And remember that this brief life of ours is surrounded by a rim, a very thin but very important rim, and close up to that rim is a great eternity, and you had better keep out of it until God breaks that rim and separates this from that. To get rid of the sorrows of earth, do not rush into greater sorrows. To get rid of a swarm of summer insects, leap not into a jungle of Bengal tigers.

There is a sorrowless world, and it is so radiant that the noonday sun is only the lowest doorstep and the aurora that lights up our southern heavens, confounding astronomers as to what it can be, is the waving of the banners of the procession come to take the conquerors home from church militant to church triumphant, and you and I have 10,000 reasons for wanting to go there, but we will never get there either by self-immolation or impenitency. All our sins slain by the Christ who came to do that thing, we want to go in at just the time divinely arranged, and from a couch divinely spread, and then the clang of the sepulchral gates behind us will be overpowered by the clang of the opening of the solid pearl before us. O God, what ever others may choose, give me a Christian's life, a Christian's death, a Christian's burial, a Christian's immortality!

A Cowboy Shooting-Match.

One curious shooting scrape that took place in Medora was worthy of being chronicled by Bret Harte. It occurred in the summer of 1884, I believe, but it may have been the year following. I did not see the actual occurrence, but I saw both men immediately afterwards, and I heard the shooting, which took place in a saloon on the bank, while I was swimming my horse across the river, holding my rifle up so as not to wet it. I will not give their full names, as I am not certain what has become of them, though I was told that one had since been either put in jail or hanged, I forgot which. One of them was a saloon-keeper familiarly called Welshy. The other man, Hay, had been bickering with him for some time. One day Hay, who had been defeated in a wrestling-match by one of my own boys and was out of temper, entered the other's saloon and became very abusive. The quarrel grew more and more violent, and suddenly Welshy whipped out his revolver and blazed away at Hay. The latter staggered slightly, shook himself, stretched out his hand, and gave back to his would-be slayer the ball, saying: "Here, man, here's the bullet." It had glanced along the breast-bone, gone into the body, and come out at the point of the shoulder, when, being spent, it dropped down the sleeve into his hand.—The Century.

Confederate Gol

Chicago Times.

It is a late hour in the lobby of a hotel. A man comes in, looks around and bows to a few acquaintances. There is something in his appearance, in his dress, which works the impression that he has seen better days. An acquaintance says, "Let me introduce Maj. Steele."

"Dr. Steele, if you please," the man says in a courtly way.

Dr. Steele was at the head of the cavalry that was hurrying Jefferson Davis away from the pursuing Yankees when the head of the lost cause was overtaken. He had charge of the confederacy, for although Lee's men were starving the vaults of the confederacy at Richmond were full of gold. You have often heard and seen the inquiry in print, "What became of the gold that was taken away from Richmond when Davis left it?" I am told that Maj. Steele could answer that if he wanted to. There is a story that he divided it among the officers whom Davis designated. Steele's lips are silent on that subject.

"You're Stabbed, Don't You Know?"

Brundage H. Welton, who is one of the best known insurance men in Central New York, was standing in the cigar store of Wilcox Brothers, in Bainbridge, N. Y., the other day, when Wm. Gilbert, a cigarmaker, walked in and, stepping up to him, punched him in the side, as was supposed with his fist. Welton said: Don't punch a fellow that way; you hurt."

"But you're stabbed, don't you know," grinned Gilbert, punching him again. "Look and see," Welton unbuttoned his coat and the bystanders were horrified to see a great quantity of blood. "Didn't know, it eh?" chuckled Gilbert, as he drove his blade, a long jack-knife, into his victim a third time. The murderer was at once secured and taken from the populace, who would have lynched him. Welton will die and his wife, who is in delicate health, can hardly survive the shock. There is no cause for the murder, and it is generally supposed that Gilbert is crazy.

"My young friend," said old Mr. Surplus to young Mr. Giddiboy, "do you not think that you were rash to ask my daughter to marry you when you are not able to support her?" "Well," said the young man, craftily, "perhaps I was. I admit my fault and throw myself on your generosity, sir." That's right," declared the old gentleman. "You shall not lose by it, I assure you. There, sir, is a nickel to pay your car fare home. No thanks, if you please. Good day, Mr. Giddiboy."

"Mother, do you know why they call then irons you're ironing with 'sad irons?'" "No, Johnny, I don't." "Well, I do. It's because they have to listen to so much talkin' when you're ironin' with them that it makes them sad; and doggone if I blame 'em either. They ought to call the table and chairs and everything in the room sad, too, 'cause they have to stay in here and listen to you. I must go out now, or I'll [illegible] myself."—Kentucky State Journal.

Curiosities of Currency.

From Texas Siftings.

Almost every nation and tribe, as well as every epoch, has its peculiar currency. Not only gold, silver, copper, brass, iron, lead and paper, but glass, shells, beads, books, stones, soap, bits of various colored cloth and numerous other articles have been used to represent money. The Burmese, Karens and Ghans have no coined money, lead and silver in bullion being the ordinary tender in trade, weight and purity being the standard of value. It must be a curious spectacle to see a Burmese out on a "hurrah" with a lot of pig lead to spend at bars.

Salt was, for a long time, the ordinary money of the Abyssinians, which rendered it difficult for them to get a fresh supply when they were broke. Fish has long been and is now the legal tender of Iceland "Shad scales" as money probably originated there.

The Carthagenians were the first to introduce a stamped leather currency. Leather coins with a silver nail in the center were issued in France by King John the Good in 1806, but they are not good now.

In the interior towns of Northern China slips of the bark of the mulberry tree, bearing the imperial "chop" and a stamp to denote their worth, have long been used as we use bank notes, and malefactors who conterfeited them got the imperial "chop" also. Marco Polo found this kind of money there in his time, and they have still an extensive local circulation.

In some small villages in Scotland laborers formerly carried in their pockets nails in place of coin to "pay on the nail" for the day's supply of bread and ale, just as a native Australian divests himself of a string of beads for the purchase of some coveted luxury.

A Scotch missionary to a little group of islands in the South Pacific found bits of red flannel circulating as money, when they were not needed to tie up a sore throat. This came about in a curious manner. The body of a shipwrecked sailor had drifted ashore, and to these untutored savages, who had never before seen clothing of any description, his red flannel shirt was an object of wonder and admiration. By common consent they cut the garment into shreds, which thenceforth became the currency of the island. A savage destitute of flannel was said to have "nary red," we suppose.

A Finnish Girl's Farewell.

At Tavastehuus I saw a group of eight or ten women, all well dressed, on the platform of the railway station. One of them was a rosy faced, pretty girl fo 20. She carried a magnificent bouquet. She was the recipient of much attention from the others, who kissed her twice around. When the last warning bell rang she was locked in the arms of an elderly woman, who, with streaming eyes, strained her again and again to her heart, and I saw, asked the good God to bless her child. I knew they were mother and daughter. As the train pulled out the girl stood upon the car platform and bade them adieu with wet cheeks. But I thought I saw a ray—a gleam of cherry hope shining through her tears. I asked a man where she was going. Till America—till Minnesota," was the reply.

Ah! I then read that hopeful light in her tearful eyes. She was leaving friends and kindred to go all alone to the far off land, where her lover had gone before, and to fill the nest he had built up for his coming mate. Who knows what places high in the world the young to be hatched in that free nest may fill in the lake state of the north.—Carter Harrison in Chicago Mail.

No Wonder He Felt Old.

"The singular mistake," explains the editor of a Texas paper, "by which our leading editorial appeared at the bottom of a column on the third page was caused by our having intrusted the setting up of the same to a long slabsided Yankee jour printer who happened along and wanted a job. We told him to make up the forms and work the papers off while we went home to give our wife some much-needed assistance in making her apple-butter. The article was in relation to the recent act of the governor in pardoning a sheep thief, and was headed 'Crowning Folly.' The blundering tramp set it up 'Cranberry Jelly' and chucked the article in the department of 'Useful Household Recipes.' It is such things as these that make the life of a journalist one of constant care and anxiety and make him an old man before his time."

Eli Perkins on Bed Bugs.

A remarkable case of the death of a woman was reported recently from Franklin township, Beaver county, Pa. The death occurred while the woman was suffering from a violent attact of the heahache, to which she had been subject for nearly three years she has been living in a house which has been badly infested with bed bugs. Shortly after moving into it she began to be troubled with a strange type of a headache which seemed to increase in violence with each returning attack until at times she was renderd unconscious by the severe pains, which she often described as resembling a heavy weight or presure on the top of her head. The peculiar nature of the case and his inability to render relief aroused the attending physician's curiosity and with the consent of the bereaved husband he cut open the skull after the woman's death. He found firmly lodged on the top of the brain in a clotted mass, a number of bedbugs. How they got there baffles all who have heard of the case.

THE true American has a warm place in his heart for the old LOG CABIN. It's not "English you know," but from the Log Cabins of America have sprung men in every respect greater than any from the grand castles of Europe. Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla is the best in the world.

Politics, he explains has lost all interest for Fitz-John Porter.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The London Times has another libel suit on its hands.

Lung Troubles and Wasting

Diseases can be cured, if properly treated in time, as shown by the following statement from D. C. FREEMAN, Sydney: "Having been a great sufferer from pulmonary attacks, and gradually wasting away for the past two years, it affords me pleasure to testify that Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Lime and Soda has given me great relief, and I cheerfully recommend it to all suffering in a similar way to myself. In addition, I would say that it is very pleasant to take.

A fatal wreck occurred on the Cumberland Valley railroad, near Shippensburg. Trains Nos. 14 and 9 collided at a sharp curve in the road, telescoping the cars and completely demolishing the engines.

We invite your attention to the advertisement of Dr. F. B. Golley, in another column.

A mulatto named Walter Edwards stabbed his wife eight times at Omaha. He accused her of being unfaithful, and she left him. He asked her to come back, but she refused. He then declared she should never live with any other man, and, drawing a long poniard, stabbed her repeatedly, inflicting wounds from which she died. Edwards is in jail.

Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

Two Minneapolitans are confidenced out of $8,000.

SCRATCHES.—J. H. Shaffer, Madison, Wis., says: "I cured a horse of the worst case of scratches that I ever saw with Veterinary Carbolisalve. Of all the remedies I ever saw this is the "boss." 25c and 25., at Druggists.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well-known and valuable vegetable remedies, by a peculiar combination, proportion and process, giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla curative power not possessed by other medicines.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best blood purifier. It cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Billiousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver complaints, overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite, strengthens the nerves, and builds up the whole system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

"Her Face her Fortune."

A CLEAR, SOFT, WHITE SKIN, FREE FROM PIMPLE, spot, or blemish, is produced by that most elegant and effective of all Skin Beautifiers, the CUTICURA SOAP. Incomparable as a Skin Soap, unrivalled for the Toilet, Bath, and Nursery, and without an equal as an Infantile Skin Soap. Produces the loveliest, whitest, clearest skin and softest hands. Absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, surprisingly effective, it enjoys a sale greater than that of all other medicated toilet soaps in the world combined. Sold throughout the civilized world. POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, U. S. A. Send for "How to Purify and Beautify the Skin."

ELY'S CREAM BALM

I suffered from catarrh 12 years. The droppings into the throat were nauseating. My nose bled almost daily. Since first days use of Ely's Cream Balm have had no bleeding; soreness is entirely gone. D. G. Davidson, with Boston Budget.

CATARRH — ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD, CATARRH, ROSE-COLD, HAY-FEVER, DEAFNESS, HEADACHE — EASY TO USE — PRICE 50 CENTS — ELY BRO'S, OWEGO, N.Y. U.S.A. — HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

NEW! NEW! NEW! MUSIC BOOKS,

Song Harmony, (60cts., $6 doz.) L. O. Emerson. For Singing Classes. Full set of melodious exercises and easy songs with explanations, and excellent collection of sacred and secular music.

SONG MANUAL, BOOK I (30cts.) For Primary Classes.
SONG MANUAL, BOOK II (40cts.) For Medium Classes.
SONG MANUAL, BOOK III (50cts.) For Higher Classes.

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MURDER OR MERCY.

A Story of To-Day.

It was half-past four, and the morning room at Minton Court was dotted with confidential groups. Huge logs blazed in the two fireplaces, but no lamps or candles had been brought in to disturb the intimacy of the twilight hour. Tea at Milton Court was always drunk by firelight on winter afternoons. "Darkness is such an aid to scandal." Lady Minton used to say; "how can we pull our neighbors to pieces in the glare of those odious lamps? Half the best things I have ever heard have been told me in the dusk."

The hour of tea was a sociable one, and the surroundings were thoroughly feminine. The morning room was furnished in that heterogeneous manner which is the characteristic of our time. There were many screens, and palms in brass pots, Indian mats and Japanese tables, Turkish divans and Smyrnese carvings, while a number of Rajon etchings, framed in black, made a sad note on the Pompeian red walls, giving the otherwise over-luxurious room that touch of studied pathos which is ever present in the complex and many-sided life of to-day. The curtains were not yet drawn, and far off, apart from the group of dainty fingers who were clustering round the tea-table and the fire, stood a young girl with her face pressed against the window. It was a cold, melancholy afteroon, and outside a heavy white fog was gathering over the frost-bitten ground, making a fine contrast to the gay and cheery scene within doors. Suddenly she turned with a cynical little laugh from the window. "What a fool I am!" said the girl to herself. "I have been standing at that cold window for exactly twenty minutes. And for what reason? Because Dr. Brooke chose to go out for a walk oves the moors on a particularly impossible day, and hasn't come back yet. Is that a reason why I should go without my tea, not to mention the awful possiblity of catching a cold in my head, and having a red nose? Oh, thanks, Capt. Egerton, I should like some tea, awfully"—and repeating the last sentence aloud, Alison Bligh came forward into the fire-light.

Even in the flickering fire-rays she revealed herself as a very striking girl. There was an unmistakable touch of sensuousness in the full lips and in the clear-cut nostrils, which were the best part of a nose which was somewhat too thick for a woman, and in the fine curves of her shoulders and bust. But intellect was not wanting, as her broad, well-marked forehead proved; nor determination, which was revealed in the square lines of her jaw and chin; nor a certain amount of ideality, which looked out of her somewhat dreamy eyes—dark, Southern eyes which were in direct contradiction to the twists of pale red-gold hair which crowned her head. In sum, a very dangerous young woman, whom Lady Minton was wont to declare she would not trust with her own husband, although Sir Francis was past 70, and a model of the conjugal virtues.

Miss Bligh felt her spirits rise suddenly as she took her place in the cheery round and fire, and she smiled when she thought of her watch by the window just now. How cold and miserable she had felt—how ridiculous to have ceded to such a sentimental impulse! That was not her way either; she who had long ago made up her mind to snatch every moment of happiness—every pleasurable emotion even—life could offer her. And then the soft voice of Lady Minton was heard saying: "Alison, when you have quite finished with Capt. Egerton and those muffins, pass them both on. And do, like a dear child, sing us something."

Miss Bligh thereupon sprang up and went to the open piano.

"I will sing you," she said gravely, "a little romance which I heard once at the Varietes. I believe it has a moral. Judic used to sing it," and striking up a quaint accompaniment, she sang some words familiar enough on the boulevards.

While the room was echoing with plaudits on her rather risky performance, the door opened and a man of about 35 came in and sat down in a rocking-chair at the far end of the room.

"Awfully good, by Jove!" cried Capt. Egerton, who was leaning on the piano. "I could have sworn it was Judic, herself, only you aren't fat, you know." The last part of the gallant captain's sentence was a tender whisper intended for Miss Bligh's ear alone, but, like many other soft speeches, was audible to the rest of the room. Dr. Brooke frowned as he moved from his seat near the door and, coming forward into the firelight, asked Lady Minton for a cup of tea.

"So glad you're back, Doctor! We all thought you were lost on Exmoor," said Lady Minton purring over her guest as she poured him out some tea.

"Yes, we were all looking forward to seeing you brought home stiffly frozen on a shutter!" cried Allison, who seemed in the highest spirits. Had she forgotten her impatient watch by the window only half an hour before?

"Ah, the gods don't love me. I shall not die young," said the Doctor, whose keen eyes were riveted on her face. Then the party broke up in to small groups, and it was either by choice or by chance that she found herself, only a few minutes later, standing alone with him at the same window at which she had watched half an hour before.

"I am glad you are back," she said at last, half-shyly, as the young man stood and gazed at her in the dusk. "Are you! You knew I was out then?"

"Yes."

"None of the others missed me, I should imagine. They were playing some game which looked uncommonly like 'kiss-in-the-ring' when I left. Were you one of that lot?"

"Oh, no. I have been in my room all the afternoon."

"Thank heaven for that!"

Alison smiles at the fervor of his tone.

"Would you have minded much if I had been 'one of that lot?"

The Doctor frowned. "I should have been rather—disappointed. I should have thought very little of you if you had."

"Well—I wasn't. But I am afraid it is not a sense of the outraged proprieties which kept me from playing 'kiss in the ring' in the hall. If it could possibly have amused me, I should have done so. I believe in amusing oneself. But somehow or other, that sort of thing doesn't entertain me. Perhaps I am too old—or not old enough; anyhow, I don't care for the infantine pastimes which are the fashion now. I suppose when I am getting on for forty I shall like them."

"No, I don't think you ever will," said Brooke, smiling down at her charming upturned face.

"But I am afraid you don't understand me," she said quickly; "you think me better than I am. I have no moral aim, no aspirations, nothing of that kind. I simply enjoy the present. I suppose, if I wanted to pose, I should call myself an epicurean. It is strange, but 'to-morrow' has absolutely no meaning for me; I believe in 'to-day.' I mean to enjoy every hour of my life. After all, what do we know of 'to-morrow?' Nothing. But we do know that roses are divine!" And pulling a hothouse flower from her waist belt, the girl pressed it, with a pretty, unconventional gesture, to her lips.

"At that rate," said the Doctor, "if you were to have some great misfortune—to lose all your money, for instance, or catch the smallpox—you would have very little to fall back upon. You might feel the want of the 'consolations of religion.'"

"No, I don't think I should. If any great unhappiness," she added dreamily, "were ever to befall me, I should not want to live. I did not ask to come into the world, and why, forsooth, should I not go when I am tired of it? Life after all, is very like a party to which some one else has insisted on our going. If we are bored, we are surely not bound to wait till the very end. We leave when we please."

Dr. Brooke looked steadily at her.

"You are a very strange girl, Miss Bligh. Not one woman in a thousand would dare to say such a thing as that. But I think you are right. There are cases when death is a release from torture, mental and bodily."

"How did we get on such a lugubrious topic?" said Alison, shivering slightly and turning away from the dark landscape.

There was a pause and then the young man said suddenly:

"Why did you sing that song just now?"

"I—don't know," said Alison with drooping eyes.

"Do you know what it means?"

"Do you?" she said, raising her eyebrows innocently.

"I walked the hospitals in Paris for two years. I understood every word."

"Oh, I am sorry. I thought, with my accent and an English audience, that I should be perfectly safe."

"Don't do it again," he said; "for heaven's sake, don't. You can't imagine how dreadful it is to see you do a thing like that."

"Thank you for saying that," he answered, gravely. "Sing something for me now, will you?"

Miss Bligh answered by moving away to the piano. Brooke stood still by the window, looking out over the snow-covered grounds and waiting to hear what she would sing. Allison's fingers strayed tentatively over the keys, as if seeking the strain which suited her mood best. Presently her clear young voice was heard in Handel's immortal air, "Lascia Ch'io Pianga."

"Handel, instead of boulevard songs"—Duncan Brooke smiled to himself—"that will do. Allison loves me. I know it—I can see it in her eyes."

II

It was a passionate yet half-paternal feeling that Dr. Brooke had for this beautiful girl; a feeling akin to that which the tiger cherishes toward its cub, and yet with a yearning tenderness, too. He felt that he would gladly have thrown away his life to save her pain, but as it was, he meant to devote his life to her pleasure. Nothing should be spared that could give her pleasure—this little epicurean who believed so devoutly in the Now! There was nothing, too, which could stand in the way of an immediate marriage. Duncan Brooke had already made a brilliant reputation and a large practice, and Alison being an orphan, with a fortune of her own, there would be no difficulties about their settling down at once. His house in Grosvenor street was a fair-sized one, and with Alison's taste in furniture and pictures, might be made one of the prettiest in London. He smiled as he saw a vision of her radiant face at the head of his dinner-table, smiling at his guests, perfect in her young matronhood, Somehow he always thought of her in connection with beautiful and pleasant things; with flowers, and picturers, and music, and the sparkle of dinner-table wit. She had told him that day that she loved roses; well, she should have roses on her table every day of the year. And then Brooke remembered that pearls were another hobby of Alison's. He would telegraph to town to-morrow for the finest necklace he could get.

That night, when Lady Minton had sent her maid away, a pink robed figure knocked at her door and knotted a pair of soft arms tight round her neck.

"My dear child, what is the matter?" she grasped in the midst of this impetuous embrace.

"It's all settled—and I'm so happy!"

"Indeed," said Lady Minton, laughing. "And may I ask who is the lucky man?"

"Oh, Dr. Brooke, of course. How can you ask?"

"My dear, all the men in the house are mad about you. I listen to their confidences—you know my way."

"Well, you shan't be bored with any more, you dear thing. Please let them know that I am the happiest woman in the world."

III.

A weak later Lady Minton and two or three of her guests stood at the hall door to see the Doctor and Miss Bligh mount the dog-cart for a drive. Lady Minton was profuse in her advice.

"Now, mind you take care of Alison, Doctor. That mare is rather frisky and the roads are slippery to-day. You've got to bring Alison back safe and sound. We don't want to have a 'case' for you down here."

The doctor smiled as Miss Bligh came down the wide oaken staircase. A week's happiness had changed a handsome girl into a young goddess. In her tight-fiting, manly garments, and the soft furs at her throat, she looked the personification of youth. Her eyes—always fine—seemed twice as large, and had acquired a soft expression which was irresistible; the cynical little laugh, which had formerly been one of her characteristics, had disappeared.

Another two minutes and the girl was snugly tucked under a fur rug on the front seat of the high dog-cart, and Brooke, touching the mare with his whip, sent her flying down the long carriage drive.

How ridiculously those people are in love with each other!" said Lady Minton, with a little sigh. "Upon my word, it is quite Acadian. I wonder how long it will last?"

"About six months, I take it," drawled Capt. Egerton; "at least I hope so. Miss Bligh won't look at any other fellow than saw-bones. But it can't last, that sort of thing. Quite uncivilized you know."

"Well they are to be married in six weeks," laughed lady Minton. "So this time next year we shall see you making the running' with the beautiful Mrs. Brooke?"

"Nothing more likely in the world," replied Capt Egerton, who had a royal idea of his own powers of fascination.

At the luncheon table two chairs were vacant. "I wonder where our two young people have got to?" said Lady Minton. "I wish Dr. Brooke would not take her these long expeditions, it makes me very uneasy."

"They are probably lunching somewhere a deux, dear Lady Minton," suggested the "frisky matron" of the party.

"I don't know where they will lunch out on Exmore—and I don't feel at all sure about that mare. She is getting a regular jade."

The afternoon closed in and there were still no signs of the girl and her lover. Tea had been brought in and Lady Minton was trying to hide her growing alarm as she chatted with guests and did the honors of the tea table.

"I am sure I heard wheels at the front door of the house," she said suddenly.

"Yes, but it is not the dog-cart, said Capt. Egerton; "those were cart-wheels I heard."

"Go out and see what it is, for goodness' sake. No carts ever come up to the court after dusk!"

The young man hurried out of the room and a minute later a scared footman came and whispered to lady Minton. Hurrying into the hall she was met by Egerton and Brooke. The Doctor's face was destitute of every vestige of color and his eyes seemed to have sunk far back into his head.

"There has been a bad accident——"

"Where is Allison," cried Lady Minton; "she is not——"

"No, not dead; but she is very seriously wounded. Can you bear the worst?"

"Take me to her, my poor darling!" wailed Lady Minton.

"We have carried her here, into Sir Francis' study; and she must not be moved any more. Don't look at her face, Lady Minton. I want you to be strong—to help me."

A motionless heap lay on the sofa, and that heap was Alison Bligh. Piteous groans came from her lips, and one side of her face was carefully bound up with a man's white silk handkerchief.

"Make up a bed quickly here. Call her maid—if she has strong nerves—to help you take of her clothes. I can tell you nothing definite till I have examined her. Bring some brandy."

These orders were briefly given by the Doctor as he hurried from the room to fetch his case of surgical instruments.

An hour later the worst was known. The girl's spine was badly injured that she would never be able to rise again. One side of her face had been so terribly crushed that she was hardly recognizable, and her sufferings were acute. She might live, the Doctor thought, but her life would be so many years of mental and bodily anguish.

IV

The house party at Minton Court broke up immediately, and by noon the next day the last carriageful of guests had swept down the drive. Silence reigned in the large rambling house, Lady Minton and Miss Bligh's maid taking their turn in the sick room. As for Duncan Brooke, he hardly left his patient's bedside. Always a reticent man, not even his hostess ever guessed what he suffered during those long days and nights of anxious watching. At night, particularly, he would let no one else sit up with her, even if he snatched an hour or two's sleep during the day. For a whole fortnight she lay almost unconscious on the bed, unable to articulate, and only showing by her low groans that she was still alive—and suffering.

Then came a change, and Alison was able to speak again. One day the Doctor was alone with her in the room where they had laid her down on the day of the accident. The great house was hushed into perfect stillness, and not a sound was to be heard but the occasional fall of a cinder on the hearth.

"Duncan," she whispered suddenly, with a very little sigh.

"What is it, my darling?" said the Doctor, bending his head to listen.

"I—I want to go to sleep."

"So you shall, dear. I will give you an opiate to-night."

"Oh, but I want to go to sleep for—always. I cannot bear it any more. It is all over for me now; all over, and I am only 22? I should go mad chained to a bed all the years I may have to live. * * * And you would learn to hate me—how could you help it? I know I am a horrible, maimed mass, although you have never let me see my face since. * * Oh, Duncan, and the pain! I cannot bear it. I always hated pain; I am sure I feel it more than other people do. And what I suffer now is inhuman! What have I done that I should have to bear this terrible agony? We would not let a dog suffer what you all look on and see me endure! It is cruel—cruel!"

"Alison, I would give my life to save you one pang."

"Would you?" she said eagerly. "I know you are brave and good. Have you the courage to help me now? Oh, Duncan! when you give me that chloral to-night give me enough to send me to sleep for always. No one will ever know. Oh, my darling, do me one last service!"

"I cannot do it," he whispered back, some inward voice telling him, even as he spoke the words, that here was the merciful euthanasia for this poor maimed girl. He knew that her life—even if she live !—would be henceforward a martyrdom, and that never again would she rise from her "mattress grave."

As night closed in Alison grew worse. She was evidently suffering frightfully. "I shall not leave her an instant to-night," said Brooks to Lady Minton, who stood with scared, white face at the bedside. "I cannot tell what may happen," he added at the door, having persuaded his hostess to take an hour or two's rest. "She might succumb now—from the shock—or she might live for years. I shall give her a strong opiate tonight she must have sleep."

"Thank heaven for one thing," said Lady Minton "and that is that you are here in the house. Think if we had been obliged to rely on the local practioner! It is simply a mercy that you are here!"

"A mercy!" repeated the Doctor gravely. "Yes; perhaps it is."

When the day dawned the house was all astir. Swiftly moving figures hurried up and down stairs, and the Doctor, meeting Lady Minton in the cold, gray light, at the door of the sick room, took her hand and led her away.

"Allison is gone," he whispered. "She passed away last night without pain. I was with her; she died in my arms."

"Poor darling! It is a merciful release," sobbed the kind-hearted woman.

"Yes, a merciful release," repeated Brooke, pressing his hostess' hand.

Next day Lady Minton went with a sinking heart to the Doctor's door. He had locked himself in ever since Alison's death, and had refused all food on the plea that he wished to sleep; but she found him sitting dressed at his writing table, having obviously never been to bed. Some medical books and sheets of manuscript lay about, he seemed to be writing.

"I am so pained to speak of anything connected with this awful affair, but you know there are the usual formalities to be observed. Poor Alison had no near relations living, so we must arrange all the last sad offices. Here is the Registrar's certificate. Will you, as you were her only medical attendant, fill in the—cause of death.

"The cause of death!" cried Brooke, rising from his chair, "I—I—cannot say—how should I know?" he shouted, throwing up his hands.

The next instant he was lying in a senseless heap on the floor. * * *

Six months after, the following paragraph appeared in an evening paper:

"A HERO OF THE HOSPITAL.—Once more one of our most eminent physicians has proved that heroism is not confined to the winners of the Victoria Cross. It is with the deepest regret that we record the untimely death of Dr. Duncan Brooke of Grosvenor street, physician to the Whitechapel Hospital. It appears that an impatient—a boy of eleven years of age—was suffering from acute diphtheria. The physicians agreed that there was a chance of saving the child's life if the operation of tracheotomy could be successfully performed. It will be remembered that in this operation the putrid and poisonous matter has to be sucked by the operator through a tube. In spite of the opposition of the other doctors, Dr. Brooke insisted on performing the operation, which was highly successful, the boy being now nearly convalescent. Dr. Brooke (who, it appears, received a severe mental shock some six months ago) was taken ill shortly afterward, and expired this morning in the hospital. Deceased was widely known and highly respected.—[E. Hepworth Dickson, in the Woman's World.

Superstition Rife To-day.

From the Buffalo Express.

People are wont to bost of the enlightment of this age and laugh at the superstitions of their forefathers But it is quite safe to say that superstition is as rife to-day as it ever was, the only difference being that now people are ashamed to acknowledge their weaknesses. Said a real estate man: There is nothing which gives a building a lasting black eye quicker than a report that it is or was haunted. The slamming of a door, the rattling of a window, knocking down of a tin pan by pussy cat are all the work of ghosts in such buildings. And the worst of it is that people are just as afraid of a new building erected on the site of a haunted one as they are of the haunted one itself.

DAKOTA JOTTINGS.

The northwestern stages transported sixty-eight people from Whitewood to Deadwood in the last three days.

The total expense to Clay county for its clerk of the court, during the past two years has been $150, or $75 per year.

The inhabitants of Harrold are jubilant because the water is flowing from their artesian well. The well is now 1,435 feet deep.

Anna Burke, of Warner, a young lady about 19 years of age, has lost the use of her mental faculties, and in all probability will speedily be sent to the asylum.

Prairie fires destroyed considerable hay and grain around Ypsilanti, ten miles south, and Arrowwood twenty miles north of Jamestown. The losses are numerous but small.

By a unanimous vote the Hand county commissioners ordered a vote on relocation of the county seat at the annual election, a St. Lawrence project.

The Howard Press says that an attempt was recently made by a well-known female of that city to blackmail a most virtuous old bachelor who resides in that city.

Mayor Paulson, of Mayville, disgusted at the inefficiency of his police force, raided a gambling den a few nights ago in person. and seized the apparatus, including chips and the rake-off.

A young man, a Swede, at work on the Syndicate block in Deadwood, is the champion hodcarrier of the Hills. He carries at each load forty bricks, which aggregate in weight 240 pounds.

It seems that western Dakota has at least one prohibition county, it is Butte. The commissioners of the county, according to the Whitewood Sentinel, have decided to issue no more liquor licenses.

A valuable house situated in the southern section of Sioux Falls, was burned. The building was isolated, being half a mile from others. It is thought that it was set on fire as no one was about the premises.

Great hopes of a boom have been inspired at Blunt on account of the recent coal find. The last ten feet of the shaft was through slate, and owing to the presence of water above the slate it has been impossible to determine the extent of the vein.

Andrew Fludstrom, an ex-saloonkeeper, at Fargo attempted suicide by cutting his throat. His little daughter, seeing him, raised an alarm, and he threw the knife away without completing his work. He is thought to be deranged.

The Prohibitionists of Sioux Falls have renewed their war upon the saloons. Over half of the liquor dealers of Sioux Falls were arrested under the local option law—some upon twenty counts. The balance will be waited upon later.

Nine of the heaviest creditors of the defunct Bank of Hitchcock having become wearied of waiting for something to turn up, have sworn out writs of attachment, and have attached the whole property of the defunct firm, and will test the validity of the assignment.

A party from Ortonville, Minn., is at Aberdeen in search of a truant wife and a man with a long list of aliases with whom she eloped. He traced them to that city, but has lost all track of them there. He has wisely concluded to go to work on the sewer.

The Press says: "Sioux Falls has invested about a million and a half so far this year in improvements, and all this large sum was put up without bluster or brass band accompaniment. The Queen city doesn't make much noise in building, but she plugs right along and lets the deeds tell their own story.

The Spearfish Register comments on the marriage of George Ward and Mrs. Alice Dailey in that city recently as follows: "The groom was, until last July, champion sack racer of this vicinity. The bride is a blushing young widow who recently arrived under a sort of contract to marry another fellow, but not liking the appearance of her future home, 'went back' on the arrangement."

A Yankton telegram says: N. E. Gale has been obliterated as president of the the insane hospital board. The trustees met and surprised Gale by electing Robert Cox of Yankton president in his stead. This result of a new combination in the board, Trustee Quigley leaving Gale and Peemiller and going to Cox and Wooley. At the last previous meeting of the board Quigley and Gale had a serious difference. Since then they have not spoken and Quigley's hostility culminated in the removal of Gale from the presidency.

Something from Nothing.

There is no use of wasting time and money in trying to get something from nothing. Every time you try it, the result will be 0—1=never. It makes no difference whether the attempt is made through the medium of steam, electricity, or any other method of transmitting power; the result is zero every time.

The same result also appears when a poor workman is set at work on a job he is incapable of doing. He does his best, but it is 0—1 again and the result is the same.

Sometimes the experiment is tried in the line of perpetual motion, then the result is, invariably, pocket minus dollars equals experience. Aside from the large cases where such folly is shown, there are always hundred of little side issues where the same folly is continually being shown.

A HUNDRED YEARS A HERO!

How Seth Warner Won a Wife and Became Famous.

Colonel Seth Warner, of Vermont, the famous hero of the Revolutionary war, was a leading fighter for the Hampshire grants.

These titles were disputed by the State of New York, and its authorities obtained an edict of the King of England in their favor. The settlers were stung by the supposed injustice. This state of things brought Colonel Seth Warner to the front. With Ethan Allen and others he actively opposed every effort of the New York state authorities to enforce possession, and finally he, with Allen and others, were outlawed and a price put on their heads!

To circumvent New York, it was necessary that some one should go into that state and gain required information. Col. Warner, assuming for safety the name of "Dr. Howard," undertook this perilous and romantic journey.

While on his way home he stopped at a country inn, where an old gentleman and daughter were stormbound. The father fell ill and the daughter called upon Col. Warner, who, with his wide knowledge of simple remedies, successfully treated the "old man," and he finally won this devoted woman for a wife.

Such incidents were not uncommon in those years. When the doctor was not easily reached, months of sickness, and even life were often saved by some unprofessional friend versed in the use of simple herbs and roots. The health of early settlers and their powers of endurance convince us that such medicines did only good and left no poison in the blood to work as much injury to the system as would the disease itself.

In time of peace the colonel was in constant demand for his knowledge of simple remedies and their power over disease. But it was left to another of his name of the present age to give to the public what was then used with such positive success.

Warner for over a hundred years has shared with Ethan Allen the admiration of the American people.

Colonel Seth Warner belongs to a family of wide distinction; no less than eight members thereof won fame in the regular practice of medicine.

Looking to the adoption by the people of this generation of the old time simple remedies, his direct descendant, H. H. Warner, the well-known proprietor of Warner's safe cure, for many years has been experimenting with old time roots and herbs formulæ and, his search having been finally rewarded with success, he gives the world the result. These recipes and formulæ in other days accomplished great things because they were purely vegetable and combined simply so as to cure the disease indicated, without injury to the system. In harmony with their old time character, we learn that he proposes to call them Warner's Log Cabin remedies, using as a trade-mark an old-fashioned American log cabin: We understand that he intends to put forth a "sarsaparilla," for the blood, the sarsaparilla itself being but one of a number of simple and effective elements; "Log Cabin hops and buchu," a general stomach tonic and invigorator: "Log Cabin cough and consumption remedy," "Warner's Log Cabin hair tonic;" a preparation for that universal disease catarrh, called "Log Cabin rose cream;" "Warner's Log Cabin plasters;" and "Warner's Log Cabin liver pills," which are to be used in connection with the other remedies, or independently as required.

Warner's safe remedies are already standards of the most pronounced scientific value in all parts of the world, and we have no doubt the Log Cabin remedies, for the diseases they are intended to cure, will be of equal merit, for Mr. Warner has the reputation of connecting his name with no preparation that is not meritorious.

Eating Horse Meat.

To be cut into big steaks and served as fillet of beef at a dinner at the Philadelphia club was the fate of Pandora, the famous steeplechaser. Pandora was shot because of incurable lameness. After she had died without a struggle the choicest meat was cut from her bones and taken to the cuisine of the Philadelphia club, where the chief was sworn to secrecy and the meat was disguised as a joint of beef. Dr. Rush S. Huidekoper, who bought Pandora thirteen years ago, gave a dinner at the Philadelphia club and one of the dishes on the menu read "Filet a la Pandora." Nobody knew except Dr. Huidekoper that the course was a part of poor old Pandora's body. The guests supposed the dish was named in honor of the old steeplechaser, whom they had seen take ditch and fence and come in the winner of many an exciting race. After the filet had been eaten and pronounced very toothsome by the guests Dr. Huidekoper remarked that he was glad of his guests' appreciation of his favorite horse, "for," he said, "you have just eaten her."

The guests looked at each other in amazement, and after a short interval of deathly silence there was a roar of laughter. Then in an instant every one seemed to remember Pandora as he had seen her at the last meet, and in reverential silence the company rose to their feet, lifted their glasses to their lips and sipped in solemn silence to the memory of the old gray mare they had just devoured.

Ought to Fill Their Bags With Something

From the Chicago News.

The Emperors of Germany and Austria, the Prince of Wales, and two or three more royal sportsmen, are chasing bears, chamois, and other wild beasts in the hope of shooting something or other. So far they have not succeeded in killing anything, and it begins to look as if they would have to buy a few dozen Welsh rabbits and clay pigeons on their way home in order to fill their game bags.

Moral: Read Your Bible.

From the New York Sun.

An old acquaintance of Tom Ochiltree told a characteristic story about that celebrated man which a group of politicians listened to with interest.

"It was about 1855 or 1856," he said, "when the Indians were raiding the Texas frontier, that a company called the Texas Rangers was formed for the purpose of fighting the redskins and driving them from the border. Tom and I grew up together, and once on a Fourth of July he delivered the oration and one of our chronies read the Declaration of Independence. Tom's father was an eminent lawyer down there and was called Buffalo Head, because of the large thinking-box he carried above his shoulders. He was a Whig leader, and several times was his party's candidate for governor, but was always defeated.

"Tom joined the rangers, and just before he started with them for the frontier his father—who was not a notably pious man, however—handed the young fellow a bible.

"'Take this bible, Tom,' said the old gentleman, 'and it won't do you any harm to read it sometimes.'

"The young ranger thanked his father for the gift, and soon left with his company for the front. The rangers were about nine months in the service when they returned. When Tom's father met the lad he said:

"'Well, Tom, I suppose you read your bible while you were out there?'

"'Yes, father,' replied the young soldier, 'and I have brought it back with me.'

"Judge Ochiltree took the book and opened the pages picked out a $20 bill and put it in his pocket, while Tom looked on in utter astonishment and chagrin. Then turning the leaves over the old gentlemen took out two other $20 bills, which he also put in his pocket. Just what Tom's thoughts were can well be imagined. During the latter part of his services on the road he hadn't a cent, and was obliged to deny himself many mental and physical comforts which, without money, were unobtainable."

Result of Fast Travelling.

A correspondent of the London Times, writing on the subject of the daily race between two fast trains to the north, says: "There is one point of which I have seen no notice taken, the increased wear and tear mentally and bodily of the driver and stoker on these special trains. A friend of one of the drivers told me that he saw a marked effect on his apparent health. The driver told him his anxiety was greatly increased. On one occasion his stoker, who had gone along the engine to oil a valve, became paralyzed with fear, so that he could not move forwards or backwards. The driver had to leave his place and follow his stoker and seize his hand, and so they regained the standing place. The distance run are so great and the pace so rapid that any oiling, etc., is done with increased risk. The force of the wind is so great that when the stoker creeps along the footplate alongside of the engine he has to hold on by the rail like grim death, and has been carried off his feet."

Who Cares Anyhow?

Oil City Derrick.

The cold matter of fact is that Great Britain can not spare Canada, and Canada does not want to be spared. Between the two this country will have to worry along some way without that much additonal territory. There is no occasion for hanging our harps on the willows by reason of it, either. The great mass of the American people don't care a rye straw whether Canada is in or out of this Union, so long as she behaves herself.

"So far, so good," said the boy, after eating the stolen tart. After reviewing the thousands and tens of thousands of colds and coughs that have been conquered by Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup we can readily say, so far, so good. Price 25 cents.

"I have found a sure cure for my weak ankle," she said. "What can it be?" "Fancy a woman never having heard of Salvation Oil at twenty-five cents a bottle.

Two men are murdered in Pennsylvania for $20,000.

Gen. Alfred Pleasonton goes on the retired list of the army as major.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

Gen. Salomon, ex-president of Hayti is dead.

An accident occurred near Yellow Creek station on the new Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City railroad about ten miles south of Freeport, Ill. Freight train No. 97 passed in two sections. The second section was known as 97 extra. When the regular was near Yellow Creek she slacked up for some reason or else broke down on a curve, when the engine drawing the extra crashed into the rear of the other train, shattering the caboose into kindling wood and almost instantly killing three of the six occupants.

The Minnesota dairy commissioner's biennial report is out.

ST. JACOBS OIL

For Strains, Injuries.

RECENT, PERFECT CURES.

Crippled. Streator, Ill., May 20, 1888. Mr. M. ZACK, professional stilt skater, in January, 1887, wrenched his ankle and was crippled for two months on crutches; he used two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil and was permanently cured. C. E. CROSWELL, Druggist.

Crushed. Chandlerville, Ill., May 22, 1888. About six months ago I was jammed between cars; in bed 23 days; suffered four months; used three bottles St. Jacobs Oil; was about & well in one week. J. AHRURST.

Strained. Mt. Carmel, Ill., May 21, 1888. Strained my back in February last; could not get round for two weeks without a cane; was cured in three days by St. Jacobs Oil. J. P. WARNER.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Diamond Vera-Cura

FOR DYSPEPSIA.

AND ALL STOMACH TROUBLES SUCH AS: Indigestion, Sour-Stomach, Heartburn, Nausea, Giddiness, Constipation, Fullness after eating, Food Rising in the Mouth and disagreeable taste after eating. Nervousness and Low-Spirits.

At Druggists and Dealers or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent Stamp.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

REPUBLICAN GOSPEL.

A Spoils Candidate.

Mr. Cleveland was never a reformer in any way but on paper, and long ago ceased to be even that. He is now running as a spoils candidate pure and simple.—From the Buffalo Express.

The Veto Prodigy.

There is another difference in presidential candidates; some of them are elected and some are not. This is a good year for the popular candidate whom the people delight to honor, against the man who can veto an orphan with one hand tied behind him.—From the New York Tribune.

A Record Unequaled.

Kansas City Journal: It is a most remarkable thing that Gen. Harrison should have been making speeches for three months without having "laid himself open" once to his watchful opponents. No other public speaker in the country has ever equaled that record.

The Difference.

In Philadelphia, a protection city, 179,000 houses are owned by working people—says Hon. Charles O'Neill.

In Leeds, England, a free trade city, population 320,000, not one laboring man or mechanic owns his home—says the chief of police.—Indianapolis Journal.

An Election Costs Too Much.

"What I want to know," said the patriotic Mississippian, as he bit off a hunk of tobacco and crunched it savagely, "is whether this yer bill of Congressman Mills reduces the tariff on shotguns or not. If it doesn't I'm agin it. Why, dang it all, it costs too blamed much to carry an honest election in this country!"—From the Chicago Tribune.

Vilas and Dickinson.

New York Sun, dem.: We are glad to see the cabinet on the stump. It is a manly assertion of the inalienable right of every American citizen, even if he be an officeholder. But when the cabinet gets on the stump at the west it ought not to talk in such a way as to hurt the ticket at the east. Better stay in Washington.

This and That.

The Mills bill would leave the farmer practically helpless against the encroachment of foreign rivals. The Republican Senate substitute would preserve all the existing barriers against destructive competition and interpose others equally effective where the interests of our agriculturists require such protection.—Troy Times.

Where He Belongs.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: The democrats get few recruits from the republican or any other party. Consequently they are justified in their shouts of triumph at the announcement that ex-Secretary McCulloch will vote for Cleveland. Mr. McCulloch was always a free trader and he should have gone over to the democrats years ago.

Why Not?

St Louis Globe-Democrat: If the democrats in congress are honestly anxious to make food cheaper, why do they not accept the republican proposition to reduce the sugar duties to the amount of $28,000,000? That would be a direct saving to every family in the country, and at the same time the surplus would be lessened without doing any particular harm to the interests of domestic labor and enterprise.

The Fact That Knocks them Out.

The cry of the free traders is that everything is cheaper in free-trade England than here, and that the same policy would make clothing and manufactured articles cheaper for our workingmen. Why, then, have 126,247 emigrants come from Great Brittain to this country since last New Year's day? If living is cheaper there than here, should not people go from this country to England?—Toledo Blade.

The Song of David.

The President—What are you doing, Dan?

Secretary Lamont—Wrapping up a piece of music to send to Governor Hill

The President—Music? I should think he had music enough from the mugwump organs around him. But what are you sending him?

Secretary Lamont—A little song, called "And the Letter That He Longed for Never Came."—Chicago Journal.

Cleveland Has Not a Personal Friend.

Mr. Cleveland lives in the peculiar situation of not having in all this broad land one single devoted, earnest, cordial, personal friend. There is not one man who can truly and comprehensively say that he likes Mr. Cleveland. Such is the effect of the president's personal character and manners upon those who come in contact with him; and those who come into the closest contact are those who like him least.—New York Sun.

Passing Strange.

Since January 1, 1888, 126,247 persons have left Great Britain and Ireland to settle in the United States. It is singular, if everything is so cheap in that free trade paradise, that so many people leave it for this "blasted" protection country. The total population of the British Isles is 36,000,000. Almost one half of one per cent. have emigrated to this country within eight months. And yet they can buy carpets there cheaper than here!—Chicago Journal.

A Chicago Man's Vow.

"My son," said a Chicago man to his eldest boy, "Two months ago I made a vow that I would never shave again until Grover Cleveland should be re-elected President. I returned a few mornings ago from a trip through New York, Connecticut and Indiana, and I have just heard from Vermont. Here is my razor. Keep it always, my son, in memory of your father. I shall never need it again."—Chicago Tribune.

Where the German Vote Will Go.

The supposition that most of the citizens who have been naturalized since the last presidential election will vote for Harrison and Morton and the protection of home industry is perfectly correct. These people appreciate the benefit which they and the whole country owe to protective tariff. Their experience and comparison with their position in the old and new fatherland will teach them that to vote with the Democrats and free trade would be the lowering of their own wages.—Cincinnati Freie Presse (German).

Free Trade or Nothing.

So long as Col. Henry Watterson goes around the country making speeches for Grover Cleveland and the Mills bill voters should keep in mind these choice extracts from his editorials in the Louisville Courier-Journal:

"We demand tariff reform and we set our faces in the direction of Free Trade."

"The Democrat who is not a Freetrader should go elsewhere."

"The conflict between Free Trade and Protection is irrepressible and must be fought out to the bitter end. We spit upon compromises and propose neither to ask nor to give quarter."

"The Democratic party, except in the person of imbeciles hardly worth mentioning, is not upon the fence. It is a Free-trade party or it is nothing."

"There can be no cooked-up platform and no compromise candidate."

"The black flag is up. No quarter will be asked and no quarter will be given."

Mr. Brice's Little Song.

How dear to my heart is the vote of Old Texas, Old Texas that nothing can swerve from our side, Old Texas that's solid and sure for the party Though the party enemy come like a fast flowing tide; Old Texas where shot guns discuss public question, And where the six shooter speaks up sharp and quick, Where they monuments raise to the late Col. Bowie, and voting is apt to make niggers quite sick! The old solid Texas, that certain Texas, that moss covered Texas where Bourbons are thick!

New York and New Jersey they're gone from us surely, And so has Connecticut faded away; Indiana for us is a snare and delusion, And the rest of the north, it was always astray; But there's Texas, old Texas, down there in the corner, And with heart overflowing to thee will I sing. As I ponder and fancy with fond recollection, And think in November what comfort you'll bring! That solid old Texas, that moss grown old Texas, that dead sure old Texas, Democracy's king.—New York Tribune.

The Issue.

CLEARLY SET FORTH BY MR. MORTON.

It is difficult, however, in a political campaign to fix popular attention on more than one issue, and in the pending election every voter in the United States clearly sees that the controlling question is whether the protective tariff duties now in force shall be so reduced as to destroy their efficiency, or whether these duties shall be retained with such modifications and adjustments as shall better adapt them to the great end of protecting the vast and important industries of the whole country.

The Republican platform, while recognizing the necessity of reducing the revenue declares that this reduction must not be made at the expense of those industries and of American labor.

The American people have now enjoyed the protective system for a longer continuous period than ever before in the history of the National government. The result is that for more than a quarter of a century they have realized a degree of industrial and financial prosperity unprecedented in this country and never equalled in any other—Hon. L. P. Morton's Letter of Acceptance.

The Republican National Platform Condensed

THE AMERICAN CREED.

We believe in a free ballot and in having every vote counted.

We believe in protection for protection's sake, and we are not ashamed of it.

We believe in abolishing internal taxes created for war purposes.

We believe in the direct protection of American labor against cheap foreign labor.

We believe in free internal competition.

We believe in railroad regulation.

We believe in homesteads and good homestead titles for citizens.

We believe in home rule for big and intelligent territories.

We believe in a double monetary standard.

We believe in the utmost facilities for education, as worth all they can cost.

We believe in a big merchant marine and in American ship yards.

We believe in a good navy, good coast defences and good water routes for commerce.

We believe in making other nations respect our rights and pay for all they get from us.

We believe in protecting American citizens against foreign interference, not only at home, but in any part of the world.

We believe that nothing is too good for the soldiers who risked their lives to save the country, and saved it.

Ten Reasons Why I am a Republican.

J. ELLEN FOSTER.

I am a Republican by hereditary influence, past environments, and present convictions. Because:—

First—The Republican party in the past has stood for all that is liberal and progressive in legislation.

Second—The Republican party freed the slave.

Third—The pronounced and emphatic legislation on moral questions has come most largely from Republican legislators.

Fourth—The Republican party has always been the champion of protection—protection of the citizen, protection to the negro, protection to the ballot-box, protection to the wage earner, protection to the wage payer, and now, right in line with its past professions and performances, it declares protection to the home.

Fifth—The friends of the liquor interest in the ranks of the Republican party are few and far between.

Sixth—The Republican party has stood for the most advanced temperance legislation which the people demanded, and in very many States has made open declarations of enmity against the saloon.

Seventh—The Republican party deals with conditions of the temperance work, not theories. The ideal is not always attainable; it is better that the majority of the great, struggling, groaning mass should gain one inch of altitude than that a few should, by separating themselves into a "holier-than-thou" party, attain supernal heights.

Eighth—The Republican party, by reason of its powerful position in this country, is able to consistently promise the redemption of its pledges, while the so-called Prohibition party, even if the the sincerity of its pledges be admitted, cannot, for many years at least, fulfill any one of them.

Ninth—The best types of American manhood are represented in the persons of Benjamin Harrison and Levi P. Morton.

Tenth—The record of the Republican party proves it to be made up of men out of whose brain and heart reforms have come in the past and are likely to come in the future.

The Parrot and the Old Man.

The Bowery parrot was enjoying the sun, as the cage had been placed on a three-legged stool on the sidewalk in front of the abode of this remarkable bird. A man, evidently a wage earner, of 60, was passing, and paused as the bird said in its most insinuating way:

"The tariff is a tax."

"Now that won't do," said the man of 60, "for I know better. A few nights ago I heard a Democratic orator say I was 'taxed nearly 100 per cent. on my blankets.' Not believing this statement I looked up some old bills which I had among my papers and found that blankets, such as my son, who was recently married, paid $1.90 and $2.58 for, cost me in 1860 $3.50 and $3.75. Further inquiry brought out the fact that blankets that sell to-day for $1.02 sold in 1860 for $2. The blanket that sells now for $1.45 sold in 1860 for $2.50 The blanket that sells now for $1.31 sold in 1860 for $2.25. The blanket that sells now for $4.35 sold for $7.50 in 1860. The blanket that sells for $5.85 now, sold for $10 in 1860. The blanket that sells now for $6.80 sold for $13 in 1860. Come old bird how do you get over these facts?"

"The tariff is a tax," screamed the bird, plucking a feather from his head by way of emphasizing the wisdom of his conclusion.—N. Y. Press.

Democracy's Last Resort.

The information is sent out on reliable authority that the Democrats are preparing to resort during the closing week of the campaign to methods of falsehood, fraud and forgery in the most unblushing and unscrupulous manner. The information comes from reliable Democratic sources, and can be depended upon as true, so far as Democratic inventions go. The tide of political drift has been steadily away from the Democratic party. Each week of the campaign has witnessed new accessions to the Republican ranks, and corresponding gloom and depression at Democratic headquarters. Grown desperate by the prospect of defeat, the Democratic managers are preparing to employ the most infamous methods that can be devised. They will wait until the campaign is nearly over, so late that they can hope that their despicable plans cannot be exposed, and then will rely upon foul means to secure what they cannot hope to get by fair ones. It is intimated that forgeries will be put forth beside which the Morey letter forgery of 1880 will seem a trivial affair. It should not be forgotten that the chairman of the Democratic National Committee is the same man who, as chairman in 1880, boldly proposed to buy the electoral vote of Oregon. It should not be forgotten that the author of the Morey letter was a Democrat, hired by Democratic money. It should not be forgotten that the Democratic is the only party that ever has attempted to carry elections by fraud and violence, and then boasted of the fact. It should not be forgotten that having had a taste of the delights of power, the Democrats are more fierce for its continuance than they were for its possession four years ago. And remembering these things, it behooves all good citizens to be on their guard from now till election against any desperate measures which the Democrats may undertake. Republican speakers and Republican papers should warn their hearers and readers to be prepared for a flood of Democratic forgeries and falsehoods in the closing week of the campaign. The fact that Democratic sensations and pretended discoveries are held back till then, should be in itself evidence of their falseness. The people know by this time the issue between the parties. Any attempt to spring startling sensations of a personal nature near the close of the campaign should be promptly denounced as forgeries and falsehoods. Such roorbacks we have reason to believe are being held back for that purpose. Let the people therefore be on their guard. If prepared for such displays of Democratic desperation, they will not be deceived. The prospects are very bright for Republican success. Let every Republican speaker warn the people against the desperate schemes of the opposition, and by being forewarned they will be forearmed.—Iowa State Register.

The Rich Paid It.

In triumphant italics the New York World asks: "Who paid the $20,729,000 in duties collected upon $44,000,000 worth of woolen goods imported and consumed in this country last year?"

Persons who were abundantly able to pay it. On Brussels carpets and fancy rugs, both luxuries, there was paid half a million; on expensive cloaks and shawls such as only the rich wear, $1,000,000; on cloths which, when made up, are worn only by persons who can afford to pay from $50 to $75 a suit, $7,000,000; on dress goods which only the rich could wear if there were no duty, $18,000,000; on yarns which sell here at from 70 cents to $1.50 a pound, $1,000,000; on the expensive worsteds for fancy things, $3,000,000. Here went $26,000,000 of the duty for things which the person in average circumstances could not afford even if there were no duty. The people who use them can afford to pay for them.

The rich paid these duties. They are luxuries. Except in the German yarns, the United States can supply all necessary woolen goods for this country and things that are not necessary but are luxuries ought to be taxed for the revenues of the government.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Selling American Prosperity.

John Finerty, the eloquent Irish orator of Chicago, delivered a speech in Brooklyn a few days ago, in the course of which he said: "I would be ashamed of a man who would sell the prosperity of a country for a couple of cheap blankets."

The Democrats are trying to retain their hold upon the Government by endeavoring to persuade the farmers of Indiana to sell the prosperity of the United States for the difference in price between an American and an English blanket. They say that if the Mills bill were to become a law blankets would be cheaper than they are now, and with this argument they hope to induce the Indiana farmers to join them in their war against the protected industries of America.

The true American is he who cares more for the prosperity of his country than he does for the pittance that he might save in the price of blankets if the Mills bill were to become a law. Protection is the American policy. It is based upon the theory that the first duty of the Government is to consider the welfare of the people of this country, regardless of what the effect may be upon the people of England. This Government was not made for England's benefit. But the Democrats are trying to twist it and turn it in such a way as to make it more beneficial to English than American manufacturers.

This is the war upon the protected industries of the United States upon which one of their leaders says they have entered. If they had true American spirit, they would stand by their own people and their own country regardless of what the Cobden Club might think or say.

Workingmen, Attention!

The father of the Mills free trade bill, R. Q. Mills of Texas, in a speech at East St. Louis, Ill., September 25th, said:

"When we will put our own intelligent and skillful and productive labor in this country upon a plane of equality with the laborers of all other countries."

This is the ultimate aim and purpose of the present free trade crusade.

It means putting our steel-workers on an equality with the 60-cent a day steel-workers of Belgium.

It means putting our millers on an equality with the 47-cent a day millers of the great flour-producing centre of Europe, Buda-Pesth.

It means putting our paper-makers on an equality with the 50 to 55-cent a day paper-makers of Belgium, Norway and Sweden, who now send large quantities of paper to this country annually, notwithstanding the protective tariff.

It means placing the weavers in our cotton mills upon an equality with those of Alsace-Lorraine, who work from twelve to fourteen hours a day for 51 cents on the average; with those of England who receive 77 cents a day, and of Italy who receive 25 cents a day.

It means putting our woolen mill operatives on a level with the 81-cent woolen workers of England.

It means putting our flax, linen and hemp workers on an equality with the 50-cent a day operatives in these industries in England.

It means putting our boot and shoemakers on an equality with those of England, who earn 81 cents a day, and of continental Europe, who earn from 50 to 80 cents a day.

It means putting our masons and carpenters on a level with the $1.10 labor of these trades in England, and 50 to 70-cent a day wages of Europe.

It means placing our machine blacksmiths on a level with those of Scotland, who earn a $1.08 a day.

It means placing our first-class machinists on a level with those of Scotland, who earn $1.20 a day, and of continental Europe, who earn 64 cents a day.

It means that our printers shall work for 80 cents a day as in England.

It means that laborers about our factories, shops and public works shall toil day in and day out as they do in England for 72 cents a day, and on the Continent for 25 to 50 cents a day

It means that our rolling-mill men shal work for 57 cents a day and our iron moulders for 80 cents as they do in Europe.

It means that our wives and children shall go into the shop, the factory and the field and work with the men from early morn till late at night, as they do in every country of Europe.

It means that our wage—earners shall dwell in hovels and crowded tenements, and live on soup and black bread and scarcely ever taste meat, as they do in Europe.

Workingmen, this is what R. Q. Mills, the democratic free traders will do for you if they can carry the next election and inaugurate Cleveland's tariff policy. How do you like the prospects?—Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.

Married in a Tree.

Miss Miranda Ellsworth and Jeremiah Simpson, a couple engaged to be married, quarreled while attending a dance in Elisha Crandall's farm-house in Connecticut. During the night Rev. Mr. Jay, the circuit minister, arrived, and in order to enliven the proceedings took off his coat and played a fiddle for the dancers. About 4 o'clock in the morning the company dispersed and Rev. Mr. Jay, who had noticed the quarrel between the couple, determined to walk home with them in order to effect a reconciliation.

While they were passing a field a ferocious Texan steer charged upon them. Simson was the first to see the beast and took refuge in a tree near by, closely followed by Miss Miranda and the minister. The latter gave the young lady a boost into a second tree and himself climed a third. They remained in this predicament for half an hour, when the couple, badly frightened at the fierce actions of the animal and fearing death, asked the minister to marry them. Accordingly Mr. Jay read the marriage ceremony from his impromptu pulpit in the tree, while the couple with great difficulty joined hands from their unpleasant positions. A farmer's wagon passed by soon and the three descended and went home.

The Loyal Legion of the United States held its fourth annual meeting in Philadelphia. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Commander-in-chief, Rutherford B. Hayes of Ohio will fill the vacancy caused by the death of Gen. Sheridan. Senior vice commander-in-chief, Senator Joseph R. Hawley of Connecticut, junior vice commander-in-chief, Judge Walter Q. Gresham of Indiana.

WM. R. MERRIAM.

The Record of a Gallant, Honest and Fearless Official. Unbroken Pledges, Faithfully Kept Promises, Noble Convictions, and

True Friendship for the Agriculturist and Laborer the Most Striking Characteristics of his Brilliant Record.

When on the first Tuesday of 1887 the Republican members of the present House of Representatives chose for their presiding officer the Hon. Wm. R. Merriam, of St. Paul their action was certainly viewed with a great deal of apprehension in different and especially in the agricultural portions of our State. Two years before, with the Hon. John L. Gibbs as speaker, a new era of antimonopoly legislation had been inaugurated; and while the railroad and grain inspection laws o 1885 proved themselves meritorious, it had nevertheless been discovered that there were still many defects that enabled the corporations to evade the real and proper intents of the law. The people demanded that these defects be remedied and corrected so that the law could be enforced and certain abuses and evasions thereof made impossible. This is what agriculturists of our State demanded of the last legislature, and it is needless to say that they were somewhat disappointed when they heard that a St. Paul banker had been chosen to fill the very important position of Speaker. And without mistake the people had good reasons to be apprehensive. Their experience with men in high official positions, of similar vocations as that of Mr. Merriam in the past, coupled together with the fact of gross misrepresentation of Mr. Merriam's character by a portion of the state press, had given rise to prejudice which was very difficult to obliterate. But when the people expected to witness a repetition of former experiences, in this instance they were certainly pleasantly disappointed. Instead of bringing his influence and power as Speaker to bear in favor of monopolies, Mr. Merriam soon proved to the farmers and laboring people, that in him they had a firm and steadfast friend, and that all fair legislation demanded by them would have in Wm. R. Merriam a willing and able champion.

Unquestionably in all legislative bodies the complexion of the different committees shapes the legislation. This every body knows and no one can deny. And right here is where the foresight, fidelity, honest and executive capability of a presiding officer can be ascertained. A legislator of the monopoly stripe on an antimonopoly committee, a committee that would be expected to work out and report measures checking the grasping power of monopoly, or a working majority of such alleged friends of monopoly on any such committee, would certainly seriously embarrass good legislation or even make it practically impossible.

Now how was it with Mr. Merriam in this respect? The committee of most importance to the agriculturists of this State was certainly the Committee on Railroads. These corporations had gradually extended their powers until their extortions became unbearable.

The people uncompromisingly demanded that the statutes be so amended that they be made amendable to the common law, and that freight and passenger rates be reasonable and in accordance with the Republican platform of 1886, which declared for reasonable rates according to the capital actually invested, and not on fictitious and watered stock. No man in the State had done more to instruct and show the people how they had been plundered by these corporations than the Hon. Ignatius Donnelly, and thus incurred the combined enmity and hostility of the corporations on one side, when on the other hand he had gained the admiration and confidence of the people. It is needless to say that of all the members of the present House of Representatives no man could have been made a member of the committee on Railroads that was as obnoxious to the Railroad monopolists as Ignatius Donnelly.

It is also needless to assert that if the combined lobbying power and influence of these corporations could have prevented it, however would have been a member of this important committee.

And still Mr Merriam, in obedience to the wishes of the people, and actuated by a desire to see justice done, appointed Mr. Donnelly as the chairman of the Committee on Railroads; appointed him to a position where he could shape such legislation as was needed, and gave him as associates on that committee men who like himself were deeply interested in the welfare of the people. The committee on railroads consisted of the following gentlemen:

Messrs. Donnelly, Barker, Bjorge, Halvorson, Shoemaker, Green, Hoppin, Comstock, Seratson, Howard, Prosser Knox, Hurd, Teubert and Skinner. (Journal of the House, p. 22.)

Most of these gentlemen had identified themselves with laboring to free the people from plunderings of merciless corporate power, and several of them were members of the "Farmers Alliance."

Their task in shaping railroad legislation was not an easy one; the corporations fought for their self established privileges with a stubbornness worthy of a better cause.

Every measure of importance referred to this committee had to run the gauntlet of corporate condemnation, derision and ridicule. But the committee, under the careful and vigilant leadership of Mr. Donnelly, proved itself equal to the emergency, and all attempts to frustrate the object of the committee were in vain.

Conspicuous among the measures referred to this committee and reported to the house was H. F. 238. "A bill for an act to fix maximum charges upon the transportation of wheat and its products upon railroad lines in the State of Minnesota," introduced by Mr. Donnelly on January 25, 1887, and defeated in the House after having been favorably reported from the committee on February 16. This bill, if it had become a law, would have saved thousands to the producer, and when Mr. Donnelly upon the defeat of the bill, charged that corrupt influences had been brought to bear in securing its defeat, and moved for a committee to investigate such alleged corruption, the Speaker appointed as such committee Messrs. Donnelly, Barker, Buffum, Reese and Powers, (J. of H. p. 472) and in announcing the committee made a special request that their investigation be "thorough" and that they "SPARE NO ONE, BUT LET THE TRUTH BE KNOWN." This request of the Speaker was strictly observed, and the report of the committee created a sensation. (J. of H. pp. 679, 680.)

In the appointment of this committee the legislature and the people have the best evidence of the sincerity of Mr. Merriam to "let the truth be known." While it would have been an easy matter for him to select a whitewashing committee, consisting of opponents of the bill in question, he did not; but on the other hand, of the five gentlemen comprising the committee four had voted therefor and been earnest advocates of the same. (J. of H. p. 437.) Even Mr. Barker, who voted against the bill, was during the sessions of the investigating committee, always with the other members in trying to conscientiously sift and investigate the charges of corruption.

The committee also considered and reported favorably H. F. No. 3. "A bill for the taxation of Railroad Companies," which bill was passed by both branches. (J. of H. p. 198, J. of S. p. 697.)

Among the important senate bills referred to the committee and reported favorably and passed by the House were S. F. No. 8, "an act relative to the issuing of false, fraudulent and part paid and part unpaid shares of the stock of railroad companies, and providing a penalty therefor," (J. of H., pp. 745, 782, 838); also S. F. No. 16, "an act to define the liabilities of railroad companies in relation to damages sustained by their employees, (J. of H. pp. 187, 356, 430); also S. F. No. 557, "an act to regulate common carriages, and creating the Railroad and Warehouse Commission of the State of Minnesota, and defining the duties of such Commission in relation to common carriers." (J. of H., pp. 652, 783, 839, 874).

This act was passed to remedy certain defects and omissions of the railroad law of 1885, the principal amendments being that of confering upon the commission, the power to establish reasonable maximum freight and passenger rates on the railroads in the States in certain cases. (Sec. 8, Chap. 10, G. L. 1887.

To give this privilege to the commission was a universal request among the shippers and producers. On the whole the new railroad law of 1887, if properly and honestly enforced, will give the people all the protection from the encroachments of the roads that they need. But it must be enforced, and to accomplish this we need a courageous commission appointed by a courageous governor; and the man that appointed a legislative committee that reported such an act will, also, if called upon, see that the law is strictly enforced.

It would make a lengthy document to enumerate all the meritorious legislation passed by the late session of the legislature, but we will mention a few more. Of the greatest interest to the agricultural and working classes were H. F. No. 2, and H. F. No. 45. Both of these are constitutional amendments to be voted upon the coming election. The first "in relation to freedom of markets," (J. of H. pp. 28, 14, 43, 109, 198, 886,) and the second "to protect the rights of working men and women in certain cases," (J. of H. pp. 28, 106, 160, 311). Another constitutional amendment to be voted upon this fall is H. F. No. 750, extending the legislative session from sixty to ninety days. All these laws were urgently demanded by the farming and laboring classes, opposed by the corporations and by the lobbying power of the cities. And in all the preliminary and subsequent struggles to secure the passage of these laws Mr. Merriam steadfastly and courageously cast his lot with those who were working with this in view; and when he had to choose in standing by the cities or by the country, in every instance was he found on the side of the latter. One of the most important bills introduced in the House was H. F. No. 1, "relating to the interest on money," introduced by Mr. Donnelly, (J. of H. pp. 14, 74, 188, 780). This bill proposed to reduce the legal rate of interest from ten to seven per cent. When the bill came in committee of the whole it would certainly have been defeated had not Mr. Merriam left the chair and by his conciliatory and fair propositions induced the members to agree on a reduction to eight per cent. Here we have an example of unselfishness rarely equalled, and certainly never in the annals of the legislative history of Minnesota.

Here Mr. Merriam proved conclusively that a man can be a banker and still be a man and friend of the people. While the prospects of continuing to charge usurious rates of interest led many a capitalist astray in the last legislature and finally secured the defeat of the bill referred to above. Mr. Merriam stood staunchly on the side of those who made such a gallant fight against usury, and the plunderings effected thereby. A man's actions always tell more than his words, and we see a man disregard his own financial interest and boldly step to our side in the battle against monopoly and oppression, we have a true and powerful friend; one whom we can trust in all the emergencies that the high office of governor can throw upon his shoulders.

Another bill of the greatest interest to the producer that was passed by the House was the so-called "William 20 per cent reduction bill." It provided for a twenty per cent reduction of freight rates on all roads in the State, except in certain cases, and had it become a law, would have saved millions to the producer. Unfortunately the Senate failed to pass the bill.

Then again all attempts of the warehouse men and grain dealers to amend the grain laws of 1885 so as to bond country elevators proved futile, owing to Mr. Merriam having appointed on the committee on grain and warehouse inspection an aggregation of men that stood firm and sacredly guarded the interests of the producer. "Country elevators must not be bonded," so said the platform of the "Farmers Alliance" of 1886, and Speaker Merriam appointed his grain inspection committee accordingly, and thus the good work of that committee began in 1885 was carried on and maintained.

Most of the above measures are only of direct importance to farmers, and all of them at all stages had the hearty support of Mr. Merriam. Now a word of reference in relation to a measure that concerns wage-workers, mechanics and laboring men in general. The Republican platform of 1886 declared against convict labor coming in competition with free labor, and in accordance therewith the House passed H. F. No. 14, "An act regulating the employment of convict labor." (J. of H. pp. 19, 188, 542.) The enforcement of this law will entail a large expense upon the State but still it will be carried out. Then there was passed by the House what is known as the Newell Garnishee law. H. F. No. 37. "An act to abolish the process of garnishments as applied to workingmen." (J. of H. pp. 28, 62, 279, 657.)

Then there was also passed S. F. No. 40. "An act establishing a bureau of labor statistics and appropriating money for the maintenance thereof" (J. of H. pp. 378, 492, 773, 614.)This law is in practical operation to-day and two prominent Knights of Labor are at the head of the Labor Bureau.

To make a long story short it can be truthfully asserted that the laboring men got everything they asked for and in all the measures proposed in their interest they were assisted, and their efforts supported by Speaker Merriam.

If there is any class of men that have good reasons to gratefully remember the last session of the legislature it is the laboring men, and this they can do by giving "honor to whom honor is due." It is generally conceded that both branches of the legislature the House stands nearest to the people, and who can deny that it would have been impossible to pass many of the laws above referred to if a friend of monopoly had occupied the Speaker's chair and by the appointment of his committees shaped legislation. The passage of such meritorious legislation is the very best evidence and the strongest proof that the deliberations of the House were presided over by a man of the people and a friend of the oppressed.

In the appointment of his committees Mr. Merriam paid less attention to party ties than to ability and honesty. Thus he appointed Mr. Donnelly at the head of the railroad committee, Mr. Furlong, another Alliance man, at the head of the committee to investigate the cost of construction of railroads; and Mr. Colby chairman of the joint committee on labor, the latter committee being an entire new feature in legislative committees. Of all the important committees with the exception of the committee on judiciary, Mr. Merriam gave the chairmanship to the country districts, and not the chairmanship alone but also a good working majority of the members of the committees.

"The "State Farmers' Alliance" at its annual meeting in February, 1887, recognizing the services of Lieut. Governor Rice and Speaker Merriam, adopted the following resolution:

SECTION II.

Resolved: That the State Alliance thank the state legislature for the noble work it is doing in behalf of the people, in both branches; and that we desire to express our approval of the course of Lieutenant Governor Rice, president of the senate, and of Hon. W. R. Merriam, speaker of the house, for their fair and just manner in which they appointed the committees of the senate and house.

And on the last day of the session the following resolution was offered by Mr. Donnelly and unanimously adopted by a rising vote.

Resolved: That this House desires in this formal manner to express its high sense of the fairness, impartiality, ability and parliamentary skill displayed by the Hon. William R. Merriam Speaker of the House, in the discharge of the duties of his responsible and difficult office. We believe that he has tried to hold the scale of justice even-handed, and that he has proved faithful to all the great interests of the state, in the administration of the trust reposed in it. The House desires to express in this way its hearty and unanimous desire for his future prosperity and happiness. (J. of H. p. 899.)

And thus came to a close the legislative record of a presiding officer of the House of representatives who in all future times will be remembered as the farmers' and the laboring man's friend; whose record will stand the closest scrutiny of all people in favor of good legislation; who stands pre-eminently as a personal illustration of honesty, integrity and fidelity to the various interests of our great state, the champion of peoples rights and the enemy of monopoly and oppression. He was weighed in the balance and not found wanting.

This man has been nominated by the Republicans of this State for governor, and here we may ask: who was it that nominated him? Was it the delegations from the cities? Was it those engaged in monopolies and connected with the large corporations? No. Mr. Merriam was placed in nomination by those whom he had befriended and supported while Speaker of the House, by the rural districts of the state. It is the first time in the political history of the state that a man has been placed in nomination for the high office of governor whose nomination was not manipulated and brought about by the delegations from the large cities.

While Mr. Merriam is a city man his nomination is distinctly a country nomination and as such a fitting reward of merit. He will if elected be under no obligation to these cities; he is in no shape or manner allied or connected with the railroad and grain monopolists; and will be in the truest sense of the word a people's governor.

True, Mr. Merriam is a banker; but what has a man's vocation to do if he embodies in himself official honesty and unselfishness, as Mr. Merriam has proven that he does? Fearlessness, honesty, executive ability, unselfishness, and the confidence of the agricultural and labor voters, who have placed him in nomination for the highest office in the gift of the people of this State, are his record, and upon that record, he goes before the people soliciting their suffrages.

The Tiger and his Prey.

From the London Times.

In a paper read before the Bombay Natural History Society recently, and published in its journal, Mr. Inverarity, a noted shikari, discussed the habits of the tiger, and especially the mode in which it kills and eats its prey. Some think he seizes by the throat, others by the nape of the neck from above. Mr Inverarity has examined scores of slain animals with special reference to this point, and in every case but one the throat was seized from below. The exception was an old boar who had been seized by the neck from above. One of the single file of villagers who was once seized by the nape of the neck by a man-eater, but saved by his companions, had no idea when he recovered his senses what had happened. Whether dislocation of the neck takes place is doubtful. The tame hunting leopards always kill by pressure on the wind-pipe, without breaking the skin; possibly the tiger kills in the same way. It is only by accident, if at all, that tigers in killing sever any important vein or artery, and no blood to speak of flows from the throat wounds.

Very large and powerful animals like the bull, buffalo, and bison, if attacked at all, are in the first instance attacked from the rear with a view to disable them. Having killed, the tiger almost invariable begins eating a hind quarter, consuming one or probably both. Sometimes he leaves the stomach and intestines as they are; sometimes he will remove them to one side, making a neat parcel of them. A tiger and tigeress together will finsih an ordinary-sized animal at one meal, leaving only the head. In this case it is probable that the second begins at the fore quarter. Animals are never eaten where they are killed but are always dragged a short distance. They are not lifted clear of the ground, but dragged. Having gorged himself, the tiger sometimes lies close by his prey, but if it is hot weather and there are hills in the neighborhood he will go a long distance off before resting for the day. He prefers to lie in a cool cave or in a breeze on the hillside than in the close, hot jungle. He returns next night and finishes what is left, but he never eats a second time on the same spot, dragging the remains of the prey 40 or 50 yards off. Sportsmen coming on a half-devoured animal and desiring to catch the tiger, tie the prey to a tree. The tiger takes about two hours, steady eating to finish the fore quarters of a bullock. Mr. Inverarity sat over a small tigress one night who ate for 10 minutes, then went away for 20, probably to drink, and on her return ate steadily for two and a quarter hours. He did not fire, as he could not see her.

Tigers are cannibals; they will make their meals off each other. They are supposed to kill once in five or six days, and no doubt the tiger after a heavy feed does not care to hunt much for a few days; but a tiger kills whenever he can. They have been known to kill on fourteen consecutive nights

Candidates for a Harem.

From the London Figaro.

The harem of the youthful Emperor of China is growing, and he will soon be as much married as any Eastern potentate could desire. According to a Shanghai native paper, no less than 136 Pekin carts were to be seen outside a gate of the Nanhai Palace at Pekin on the morning of the 9th July, each containing a candidate for the Emperor's harem from mandarin families of the Manchu, Mongol, and Chinese banner population. The Empress held a fresh inspection on that day, and selected for the youthful Emperor of fei-pin half a dozen and of the lower rank of hung-nu a score of damsels. One hundred and ten of the fair ones (if yellow-skinned and black-haired demoiselles can so be termed) had to return disappointed to their homes.

Building Law in Berlin.

According to Building, the new law in Berlin is very strict: No building can occupy more than two-thirds of the ground, nor be higher than the width of the street. None can be occupied as a dwelling until six months after it is built, and the number of persons to be permitted in each sleeping-room is to be prescribed by the sanitary inspectors by the rule of so many cubic feet of space for each person. No unventilated or unlighted room is allowed to be used for personal occupation. Severe penalties are exacted for violation or neglect of the rules.

Big Guns Come High.

The average price is said to be $1,000 a ton which would make 57-ton gun cost $57,000. The giant guns, like human giants, are early affected with consumptive tendencies. Some officers estimate the vitality of a giant gun at 200 discharges, while others say that it is setting it to high. Assuming that a 57-ton gun is practically used up after 200 discharges, the cost of depreciation per discharges is therefore $285 in addtion to expensive projectiles and cartridges.—Boston Transcript.

A ghastly discovery was made by a couple of boys in a deserted brickyard at Thirty-third and Laurel streets Chicago. They found an old soap box and opened it. The dead and decomposed bodies of five babies, lay side by side within.

Fields, the outgoing treasurer of Wabaunsee county, Kansas, was arrested at the instance of the county commissioners, it having been discovered that he is a defaulter in the sum of $20,000. It is believed that the county will lose nothing, as his bondsmen are considered perfectly good for the amount.

MINNESOTA IN BRIEF.

Burglars entered the cellar of Lyman Tuttle's residence at Faribault and helped themselves to provisions, carrying off about $50 worth.

The increasing number of boys and girls in Duluth keeps the board of education on the anxious seats in regard to school accommodations.

The borers for natural gas at Mineopa have struck a vein of salt water in addition to the fresh water that has been flowing for some time.

Charles McDonald, a young man, while getting out of a boat at Spring lake, received a charge of shot in his right arm, caused by the accidental discharge of his gun.

A prairie fire destroyed the houses of Thomas Waite, Charles Sherman and E. W. Gid dens of Brandup. A large quantity of hay and grain was also burned.

The board of health at Brainerd has declared that there is no cause for alarm on account of diphtheria in that town, as the cases are mostly of a mild form.

The editor of the Worthington Advance makes a standing joke of the fact that whenever he leaves town there is a burglary or an outbreak of some kind.

T. A. Hildreth, for several years the secretary of the Y. M. C. A., at Winona, has been appointed general state secretary of the Y. M. C. A. for Minnesota, the appointment to take effect November 1.

An old Norwegian woman aged about eighty, went into a pasture in Eagle Lake township Otter Tail county to attend the sheep, when a vicious buck butted her so badly that she died from the injuries received.

A fine horse and saddle were stolen from John W. Smith a few days ago by a man named Clark who was working for Mr. Smith. Clark mounted the horse and rode away while he was thought to be at work.

Miss Bosshardt, daughter of Jacob Bosshardt of Faribault, was thrown from a wagon by a runaway team and had her shoulder dislocated, besides suffering a number of bruises more or less serious.

Two small boys threw stones at the No. 2 passenger train just before it reached the station at Lake City. One of the stones shattered a window of a coach and somewhat injured a lady. The boys run off and have not been identified.

A special meeting of the chamber of commerce of St. Cloud are to meet Messrs. Davis & Rankin of Chicago, who will submit a proposition for locating there a canning factory of from 10,000 to 25,000 cans daily capacity.

The trial of L. H. Parker for shooting W. C. White is progressing at Beaver Falls. Assistant Attorney General Child and G. G. Christianson are prosecuting and W. W. Erwin, Mr. McLulland and S. R. Miller defending. It will take several days to finish the case,

Dr. Hewitt spoke in the chamber at Duluth and talked most intelligently on the causes of the presence of typhoid fever in Duluth. He believed that the germs were communicated from patients to healthy persons by the water which they obtained from wells and also by the sewerage.

Mr. C. F. Kindred; being about to eave Brainerd and Minnesota to go to his new field of labor with the Reading railroad, was banqueted at Brainerd. While the banquet was in progress the city council passed a resolution preliminary to a purchase of Mr. Kindred's electric light and power company franchise and plant, and there are further pending negotiations for the purchase by the city of the water works and the dam.

The German Catholic benevolent societies of Minnesota held their annual convention at Chaska. There were 5,000 visitors and delegates from the different societies in the state. Archbishop Ireland addressed the societies dwelling mainly on the great importance of a thorough English education for all German Catholic children. A parade took place in the afternoon.

Henry Hume, living a few miles south of Rochester committed suicide by hanging himself to a tree in his pasture. The deceased was highly respected and one of the most prosperous farmers. He was 40 years of age and was married a short time ago to a lady in Wisconsin whom he had never seen until the day of the marriage. The lady is highly respected and of good family. Deceased has had frequent spells of melancholy.

Valiant Gander.

A combat between a cow and a gander is described by a newspaper of Albany, Ga. The cow made a violent attack on the gander, when, with much deliberation and coldness, the bird, as the cow rushed on him, caught a strong hold with his beak on the hair and hide between the horns and flapped his wings furiously.

The astonished cow was glad to shake her antagonist off. But after retreating a few feet and looking at the proud neck and insignificant form of the hauty bird, again dashed at the gander.

The gander was, if possible, a little more deliberate this time in taking his hold, and, with swift and strong wings showered his blows on the head and eyes of his foe.

The cow had evidently miscalculated the prowess of her diminutive enemy, and after considerable effort shook the pugnacious bird off and beat a retreat, with many a shake of her head.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

One of the natural curiosities at Antelope creek, in Butte Creek valley, about a mile from the residence of W. J. Bray, is a cave which contains superior ice all the year round.

Harriet Beecher Stowe, though by no means well, is in much better condition than she was before her recent serious illness. Her recovery has astonished her physicians.

Alaska cost the United States $7,000,000, and the fur seal company has already paid the government over $8,000,000 for the privileges it enjoys of taking seals from the territorial waters.

The Marquis de Mores left Paris for China, where he is said to have succeeded in charming from the Celestials larger and more substantial railway concessions than Count Mitkiewicz.

The empress of Germany nurses her baby. As the little one has been made a Colonel in a German regiment and already belongs to various Orders of Knighthood, he is worthy of his honor.

A California paper states that a petrified tooth of a shark was picked out of solid rock at a depth of thirteen feet while digging a well at Nipomo a short time ago. The tooth has retained its enamel and is highly polished.

A New Jersey man has invented a process by which iron is made to absorb carbon, thus converting it into steel. This is but reviving the practice of the ancients, who buried the iron and applied slow fire. But Under the new process no fire is used.

The twenty-four men who composed the petit jury for the September term of the Buchanan county court, in Missouri, weighed 5,638 pounds, an average of 535 pounds. The lightest man on the jury tipped the beam at 200 pounds, while the heaviest weighed 265.

The London railways have just discovered a trick which their partons have practiced for a long time. A man would buy a number of third class tickets and one second class ticket. The latter he would show to the inspector on the train, and one of the former he would give up at the exit.

Jack Wells, a hunter of Livingston, Mont., while shooting in the Crazy Mountains the other day, ran on three silver tip bears. He turned loose his repeating rifle and killed two in their tracks. The other was wounded, and at that moment the main spring of his rifle broke. He tried to defend himself with the gun as a club, but was fatally hurt.

Hanson Craig of Kentucky is probably the heaviest man in the world. His weight is given at 792 pounds, and it requires thirty-seven yards of cloth to make him a suit. He is six feet four and a half inches in height, is 31 years old, and weighed eleven pounds at birth. When 2 years old he took a $1,000 prize at the baby show in New York, tipping the beam at 206 pounds at that time. His father weighed 115 pounds and his mother 122.

Mrs. W. M. Dills of Springfield, Mo., is said to be the best judge of horseflesh in that valley. Mrs. Dills is a southern woman, and comes from the blue-grass region of Kentucky, the state famed for its horses, its pretty girls, and its whisky. Mrs. Dills has not neglected her household duties for her stock-farm, and she has reared an interesting family. It is remarked by one who has made some study of the subject that when southern women are thrown upon their resources they show an energy that used to be attributed only to the daughters of New England.

A bad man has been making it unpleasant for many Maine folks. His name is Donald Morrison, he has been a cowboy in the far West, and he is wanted in Maine for murder and arson. He is now roaming the woods in the Lake Megantic region, in Canada. The Canadian police have tried to capture him and failed. An ex-deputy Sheriff from the American side tried it and was shot dead. One man in the region offered $800 reward for him, and since that time his private launch on the lake and a planing mill have been burned, and he expects that his house will follow. When the Megantic Fishing Club passed through the village of Agnes the other day Morrison entered the American House barroom, which was thronged, ordered drinks for the crowd, told who he was, and, tossing down a big drink of whisky, swore that he would never be taken alive. The authorities have apparently abandoned all attempts to bring him to justice.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

The Very Latest Associated Press Telegrams Greatly Condensed.

About Washington.

The commissioner of pensions has been advised as follows: Dr. James S. Fulke of Baltimore has been indicted and arrested for contracting for one-half of original payment and receipt of $100 for services in prosecuting the pension claim of Lydia A. Madden. He was released on a bond of $1,000 for appearance at the present term of United States court. Mary O'Connor has been indicted in the United States court at Baltimore for making and presenting false affidavits in support of her claim for pension.

The Sioux Indians who have gone to Washington to see Secretary Vilas in regard to the proposed sale of a part of their reservation have been holding pow-wows every day, endeavoring to agree upon a programme to be followed at the conference. From all that can be learned, it seems improbable that any agreement will be reached as a result of the Indians' visit to Washington. It is said that they are almost hopelessly split up among themselves, and that there is still no prospect of their being able to unite on any proposition.

The general land office at Washington held for cancellation 24,320 acres of the selections in the Ashland, Wis., land district made by the Wisconsin Central railroad company on the ground that the line of the road under the grant of 1856 for the St. Croix & Lake Superior railroad company (now the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha Railroad company) having been definitely located and withdrawal made for indemnity purpose prior to the passage of the act making the grant to the Wisconsin Central, the lands within the six and fifteen miles limit of the first named road were for all purposes reserved from the grant to the second.

Record of Casualties.

A fire broke out in a Hardware store at Valentine, Nebraska, and destroyed business property valued at $20,000. The United States signal office was reduced to ashes. The insurance was only nominal.

Fay, aged six years, son of Elwin Jenks of Appleton, Minn., who has been living at Lake City, with his grandmother, Mrs. Almira B. Jenks, fell into a cistern and was drowned. Though in the water not more than fifteen minutes, the body could not be resuscitated.

A disastrous fire broke out in the postoffice block at Winona, Minn., and before it was under control over $80,000 went up in flames. The postoffice was admirably cleared by Postmaster Whipple, not a letter being lost and all the movable furniture and mail bags saved.

Another accident occurred on the Lehigh Valley road near Wilkesbarre, Pa. It was caused by a failure on the part of those in charge of the construction train to flag the approaching train. The freight train was running on telegraph orders to make a siding and allow the passenger train to pass. In this case the rules require conductors of construction trains to guard both ends of their train. Besides twenty-six Hungarians injured the list includes F. Hawk, conductor; F. N. Peck, engineer, and Charles Fry, fireman of the freight train. It is believed that Peck and Fry will die.

Personal Talk.

John H. Knapp, president of the great lumber firm of the Knapp, Stout & Co. company, died at Menominee, Wis.

Man's Wicked Doings.

Ole C. Olson, who was school treasurer of Wolsey township, Dakota, got deeply into debt via chattle mortgages, and, it is claimed, tried to even the account by the use of school funds. He could not do it, and departed suddenly for Iowa about $600 short, it is claimed. He sent his family ahead of him, and left all mortgaged property.

The eight Italians charged with the murder of Charles T. Hubbard at Hawthorne, Wis., about three weeks ago have been bound over to be tried by the grand jury at the spring term of court. It is now reported that only three of them took part in the killing, and that the remaining five were forced to run by their belief that they would be mobbed if captured.

J. H. Talmadge, a lightning rod man at Grand Forks, Dak., awoke one morning early and found a half-clad stranger standing beside his bed in a room at the Ingalls house tugging at his wallet, which was beneath the pillow. Talmadge demanded an explanation, and the stranger excused his presence by feigning a mistake of the rooms. After the man had left, Talmadge discovered a vial of ether near by and a saturated handkerchief lying on his pillow.

Edward Goetzinger, a young man employed by the bottling works at Helena, Montana, was arrested on a requisition from Gov. Thayer of Nebraska, on the charge of embezzling $150 in that state. He started for Lincoln in charge of the deputy sheriff of Colfax county, Neb. Goetzinger has been in Helena only a short time, and since the campaign opened has made himself prominent by speeches for the Democrats at meetings of the German Democratic club.

Information received at Omaha states that 21 Union Pacific brakemen and conductors have been indicted at Rawlins, Wyo., for robbing freight trains. Their stealings run up into the thousands, being confined wholly to through cars. Four of them are now under arrest. The matter was discovered by one of the thieves, he having made a full confession in consideration of immunity form punishment. The others will be under arrest in a few days. Prominent business men in Rawlins are also implicated. The thieving was carried on between Rawlins and Green River.

W. L. Morrison, a former county official of Barron, Wis., has been placed in the jail after leading the sheriff an eventful chase. Morrison about four years ago suddenly disappeared after a sharp business transaction. He was subsequently arrested, but settled the affair and lived with his family apparently a good citizen. About a year ago he eloped with a married woman, leaving his family destitute. Last spring he was discovered to be in Missouri. The sheriff of Barron left at once and secured Morrison. On the return trip Morrison leaped from the rapidly moving train and escaped. All efforts to find him failed, until a few days ago he was arrested in Wisconsin, and will be tried for adultery.

Pauline McCoy, a negro girl aged nineteen, was hanged at Union Springs, Ala., for the murder of Annie Jordan, a fourteen-year-old white child, last February. The execution was private, only the necessary persons being admitted. The crime for which the woman was hanged was a peculiar one. The victim, Annie Jordan, strayed away from her home in Montgomery and was not heard from till her dead body was found in a plumb thicket at Three Notch. Circumstances pointed to Pauline, and she was arrested with the dead girl's clothing on her. She was found guilty last spring and sentenced to death. Efforts were made to have the governor intercede, but to no avail.

A fatal saloon row occurred at the close of the monthly fair at Cokato, Minn. James Erickson, a saloon keeper of Annandale, was in one of the saloons, and had some words with those present. About this time John Anderson, a well-known farmer of French Lake township, entered the same saloon in an inebriated condition, and entered into a dispute with the bartender as to the price of some drinks. Erickson chimed in and made some insulting remarks to Anderson. Upon the latter's telling him not to address him in such a tone of voice, Erickson struck Anderson two powerful blows, one in the neck and the other in the stomach, killing him almost instantly. Erickson was at once arrested, and is now in Buffalo in the custody of Sheriff Nugent.

Thomas Wardell a very wealthy land owner and coal operator, was shot and instantly killed by a number of striking miners. Mr. Wardell had driven from Macon in his carriage, accompanied only by a colored boy. He stopped his horses at Berier, Mo., and crossed the railroad track, going into the telegraphic office to send a message. The depot platform was filled with striking miners, and as he passed through the crowd, going to his carriage, they jeered and taunted him. Turning, he said: "Boys, I'll beat you in the end; you can holler all you want." The men commenced throwing stones at him, and he was struck in the back by one. Upon reaching his carriage Mr. Wardell took from under the seat a large revolver and fired one shot in the direction of the crowd, but above their heads. In an instant a half dozen shots or more came from the crowd, and Wardell dropped lifeless.

An extensive mail robbery was perpetrated at Buffalo, New York. The robbery was general in character and covered letters from East, West, North and South. There were found checks, drafts, mercantile orders and the usual miscellany. There was a check found in which its amount, 319.90, alone remained intact. Bank drafts, a letter notifying the inclosure of a draft for $1,404.24, the draft being missing, and numerous letters notifying of the inclosure of cash, were also found. They were torn so the signatures were indistinguishable. The thieves had evidently disregarded everything but cash. Soon after the banks opened a man named John Shields, a night stamping clerk at one of the banks, and upon the request to identify himself, establishing his connection with the postoffice. He was promptly handed over to the police. Shields did not attempt to deny the charge of robbing the mail, and is now in custody.

From Foreign Lands.

Only a summary of Dr. Mackenzie's book is yet accessible to the public in Berlin, but enough is known of its contents to arouse savage indignation in official circles. Putting aside the medical dispute, the charges which Dr. Mackenzie levels at Prince Bismarck, of inciting the German doctors to entrap him into a doubtful declaration as to the nature of the Emperor's disease, are felt to be a poisonous slander upon the reputation of the chancellor.

A dispatch to the London Chronicle from Rome says: "The interview between the pope and Emperor William was a cordial one. The emperor assured the pope that he would adhere to a conservative policy in politics and social and religious affairs. The pope replied that in security and grandeur Germany would gain much if the liberty of the Catholic church and the independence of the papacy in Germany were more effectually guaranteed. He said also that it was necessary in the interests of European civilization that the Roman question should be settled satisfactorily. The pope was pleased with Emperor William's remarks.

The China mail, per the steamer City of Pekin from Hong Cong and Yokohama, reports a disastrous flood near Fang-shan-hsien, in the vicinity of Pekin. The night of Aug. 13 seven and a half inches of rain fell in Pekin, and immense volumes of water collected in the ravines about Lien-li-ho and suddenly broke in upon twenty villages. More than 10,000 people were drowned and a large number of draught animals. Villages in the valleys near Pekin are in danger every season, as the hills are destitute of grass, and the waters flow together in fearful torrents, unimpeded by the vegetation. News of the catastrophe was brought by the missionaries who had been living near the scene of the disaster.

A cable dispatch says: The Pacific mail contract has been signed between the imperial government and the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. Tenders for three steamers will be received within a week. The stipulated service is to commence in 18 months, the company receiving annually £45,000 from the imperial government, in addition to £15,000 from the Dominion government, for monthly service for 10 years from Vancouver, not only to Yokohama and Hong Kong, as first intended, but also calling at Shanghai. Increasing anxiety is felt to learn that the Dominion government realizes that the whole efficiency of the Canadian route to the East now depends on the Atlantic service. If that equals that by New York, say 18 knots, the Canadian route to Hong Kong can easily compete with the Suez.

News Generalities.

Lewis Chandler the young teacher of Jackson county Wis., who was arrested some time ago, accused of sending obscene language through the mails, went to Madison for trial. The attorney general had been petitioned to dismiss the case, but refused to do it. The young man pleaded guilty to the charge, and was sent to the reform school for one year.

The Manitoba house at Fargo was entered by a masked thief, who stole from the proprietor $150 in money, a valuable gold watch and chain and a revolver, and from two of the boarders a small sum of money. The two boarders occupied the same room, and the burglar after compelling them at the point of a pistol to be quiet, took their cash locked them in their room and departed, taking the key with him.

It is feared that the peace which was patched up last night between the Chicago street car company and its employes will prove to be only temporary. According to agreement the West side men returned to work on Saturday and the cars ran as usual all day. On the North side the imported men, under police protection, ran a few cars over all the lines, and although there were rumors of riots and disturbances at various times during the day they all proved to be unfounded and the new men were not molested.

Christina Louise Larsen, the 15-year-old daughter of Peter Larsen, who lives in Clark's Hill, east of Joliet, Ill., disappeared from her home recently and has not since been seen. Her father says that she was sent after the cows in a pasture near the new machine shops of the Belt line road. There is quite a stretch of woods near there, through which runs a stream of water. Twenty-five men spent all day searching for the girl. There is great excitement over her disappearance, and fears of foul play or abduction are entertained. Mr. Larsen says his daughter has no lover, nor had she ever expressed a desire to leave her home. A gang of hoodlums are known to have infested the woods near Larsen's home, and the father fears they may be responsible for the girl's disappearance.

The coal and wheat traffic of West Superior Wis., this year is larger than that of any other city of the size in the world. Over 700,000 tons of coal will be the footings up at the docks of the Lehigh, the Northwestern, the St. Paul & Pacific and the Ohio companies. Duluth docks will receive about 800,000 tons. Up to date the elevators here have shipped 5,573,416 bushels of grain, and the Duluth elevators 6,627,584 bushels. The saw mills of Peyton, Kimball & Barbour and Jones & Murray have turned out 21,000,000 feet of lumber, 10,000,000 shingles and 6,000,000 lath. Over one-fifth of the entire tonnage passing through the Soo canal this season is freight coming to or going from West Superior. The Lehigh company fired up fourteen of its fifty coke ovens, and is making the first coke manufactured on Lake Superior.

McGarigle Not a Boodler.

McGarigle, the Chicago official who now lives in Northeast British America, was at Winnipeg the other day, and in an interview said: If anybody can show that I got one dollar of county money, city money or anybody's else money that I did not honestly and legitimately earn in a business way, I will not only not object to being called a "boodler," but will allow anybody to take me back to Chicago. I have lost instead of having gained anything from connection with politics, therefore I naturally feel sore at being styled by the press, here and elsewhere, a "boodler." With this exception I have nothing to find fault with in the treatment I have received here. In view of what has transpired I sometimes think it was a mistake that I did not "boodle," seeing that I have just as much notoriety as if I had; but as it is, I defy the whole world to show that I ever in my life got a single dollar dishonestly from anybody. The only mistake I ever made was interfering too much in politics; but, while there was nothing dishonest in my connection therewith, some of the men with whom I had dealings were dishonest, but it was a matter over which I had no more control than you had. I am not guilty even of the charge of general conspiracy. I have as many friends as ever, and have received many kind letters from old friends in Chicago and neighborhood, who would be only too glad to see me back there, even as I should be to get back. I will go back when matters are straightened out as I want them, probably this winter. I have done nothing for which I should be troubled. I am straighter than those who made trouble for me. I fought the thing as long as I could, and when it was impossible to fight it any longer I left. When the excitement has cooled off and other cases disposed of, then I will ask them to consider my matter, but not before. It will be only a question of time.

McGarigle asked that the Canadian press should not call him boodler. During the whole of his political life, extending upwards of 18 years, he had lost money, whatever place he held, and he complained bitterly that his numerous so-called politician friends had deserted him in the lurch. The friends which he had were not politicians, but men of financial and business standing.

Important Railroad Decision.

A very important decision was filed at St. Paul in the United States circuit court by Judge Brewer relating to the second indemnity belt of the Northern Pacific Railroad company. The case is Northern Pacific Railroad Company vs. The United States, Peter Johanson, Andrew Johanson et al. and was argued in St. Paul on the last day of the June term by James McNaught for the company and C. D. Kerr for defendants. The charter of the Northern Pacific passed by congress in 1864 granted the company twenty alternate sections per mile on each side of the road in the territories, and ten alternate sections per mile on each side of the road in the states. For any lands otherwise occupied before the line was definitely located the railroad company was allowed to select, in lieu thereof, "odd-numbered sections not more than ten miles beyond the limit of said alternate sections." This ten miles beyond the main grant is known as the indemnity belt. In a joint resolution of 1870 congress authorized the company to mortgage its lands and provided as follows:

In the event of there not being in any state or territory in which said main line or branch may be located, at the time of the final location thereof, the amount of lands per mile granted by congress to said company within the limits prescribed by its charter, then said company shall be entitled, under the directions of the secretary of the interior, to receive so many sections of land belonging to the United States, and designated by odd numbers, in such state or territory, within ten miles on each side of the said road beyond the limits prescribed in said charter as will make up such deficiency, etc.

It was the question of a second indemnity belt which was at issue in this case. In 1887 Secretary Lamar held that the joint resolution of 1870 did not create a second indemnity belt, although it had been recognized by his predecessors for sixteen years. The defendants in this case other than the United States are settlers on lands selected by the Northern Pacific in the second indemnity belt. When these settlers began to cut timber a temporary injunction was obtained by the company. The defendants demurred to the complaint, and denied the right of the railroad company to a second indemnity belt, this being the sole defense. At the outset of his decision, which is in favor of the railroad company, Judge Brewer says:

The single question in this case is whether the joint resolution of congress of May 31, 1870, gave to the plaintiff an additional ten-mile indemnity limit. In an opinion filed Aug. 15, 1887, Mr. Secretary Lamar, then secretary of the interior, held that it did not. The reorganized ability of the distinguished secretary, now one of the justices of the supreme court, compels a careful consideration of his views and reasons.

Judge Brewer then reviews at considerable length the charter of the company and the joint resolution, citing the pertinent parts of them. Secretary Lamar's decision is then cited and thoroughly discussed, and the judge gives at length his reasons for differing with Mr. Lamar. He cites the contemporary construction of the interior department and attorneys general of the United States in official opinions. He cites extracts from speeches made on the resolution by congressmen showing that they understood a second indemnity was granted; and holds that there being no express provision for the repeal of the prior grant, it was not repealed, as the two was not consistent.

Public Lands in Minnesota.

The annual report of the commissioner of the general land office is printed. Of surveys in Minnesota he says:

Three contracts and one set of special instructions were awarded and approved for small fragmentary subdivisional surveys during the year; total liability, $325. In addition to the said fragments a contract was awarded and approved in June, 1887, for surveys within the White Earth reservation. This contract was authorized by the department on the recommendation of the commissioner of Indian affairs. The demand for public survey by actual settlers on land within his district is clearly stated by the United States surveyor general in his annual report. The demand for public surveys by actual settlers had greatly increased during the past year. A large number of settlers are reported to have located upon the unsurveyed lands lying northwest of the Red Lake Indian reservation, and a petition signed by thirty of said settlers representing improvements valued at $18,000, has been received by me asking for the survey of said lands. A large number of the residents of the countries in which these lands are located have also petitioned for the survey of the same. A large proportion of these lands are reported to be suitable for agricultural purposes, and if they were surveyed would soon be settled upon and improved. In the northwestern portion of the state, in the vicinity of Vermillion lake, in consequence of the rapid developement of the iron interests and the large growth of such towns as Tower and Fly, there is an increasing demand for lands for settlement, and applications from persons claiming to be bona fide settlers have been received during the year past asking for the survey of about twenty townships. Some of these settlers state that they have been living on their claims for more then four years. In some of these towns it is stated that there are over forty settlers. I consider it very desirable that these surveys should be made as early as practical, and would request that I may be authorized to survey during the fiscal years such townships as are occupied by any considerable number of settlers.

Small space is devoted to the surveys in Dakota. The commissioner says:

The sum of $11,000 was apportioned to Dakota for surveys during the fiscal year, under which six contracts for public land surveys were awarded and approved. In addition thereto two contracts for Indian reservation surveys (one of the allotments within the Devil's Lake reservation, and one for the western boundary of the Sioux reservation). Total liabilities of $9,350 were awarded and approved.

Remarkable Suicide.

C. S. Redfield, for a number of years connected with McVicker's theater, Chicago, holding an excursion ticket from Portland to St. Paul, was put off at the Atlantic express at Bogeman, Montana, on Thursday morning Oct. 18, under the influence of some powerful drug and was immediately taken charge of by the officers. A physician was summoned and everything possible done to arouse him. About 8 o'clock they brought him around, and for two hours he was quite rational but seemed to be in great distress about something which he wished to communicate, but on gaining his senses he found himself surrounded by total strangers, and naturally, had the lack of confidence to do so. About 1 o'clock the physician in charge advised them that he should go to bed. He undressed himself without assistance and retired. In a few moments he relapsed into a stupor again from which he never recovered. He died at the Laclede hotel at 5:45. A Chicago man, who got on the train at Garrison, knew him and suspected that he had taken poison and had him aroused. While partly conscious he said that he was a ruined man; that he had intended to commit suicide; that he had worked at McVicker's theater for twenty-two years; and saved money, had taken a large amount West, and asked for a man named Gannan and for his diamonds. Among his possessions were a draft on Chicago for $2,000, $65 in money, diamond sleeve buttons and pin and a $3 silver watch, without a chain. The inference is that he was drugged and robbed in Portland, and afterward took morphine with suicidal intent. The passengers on the train saw him take morphine and when they took it away he said if what he had taken did not kill him he would take more when he could get it.

Indicted for Murder.

The grand jury of Wright county, Iowa, returned an indictment against Mrs. P. Bertha Diggle, of the Ford Dramatic company, for the murder of her husband, George Diggle, on the 24th of May. Mrs. Diggle had left her husband and six months' old babe at their home in Sioux Falls to join the Ford company as leading lady. In the latter part of May, while the company was playing an engagement at Clarion Mr. Diggle made his appearance, and endeavored to persuade his wife to return home and quit the stage forever. She refused at first but finally consented and secured her release, after which she again changed her mind and refused to go home. She and her husband had been out walking, and returned to her boarding house about 5 p. m. She then said she had forgotten something and excused herself and went to a drug store where she purchased 24 grains of morphine. [illegible] Sioux Falls. Shortly afterwards he was seized with violent pains, which she said [illegible] which her husband suffered from and declined to send for a doctor. Finally the landlady despatched a messenger for a doctor, who upon examining the patient, said he was poisoned; that there was no evidence of heart trouble. Then Mrs. Diggle said, "My God, he has taken my morphine." Later, the paper which had contained the drug was found in an outhouse, where Mrs. Diggle had been seen shortly after the doctor's arrival. The patient died before anything could be done for him, never having been out of the house after drinking the beer. On this evidence the grand jury held the wife for murder.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Wheat—No. 2, Oct. $1.14; November, $1.14⅜; December, $1,16⅛; May, $1.14; Corn—No. 2, Oct. 43⅝c; November, 43⅜c.; Dec. 40⅜. Oats—No. 2, Oct. 24¼c.; November, 24⅝c.; December, 25¼c.; May, 29⅜c.; Mess Pork.—$14.57½; January, $14.62½. Lard.—$8.87½; Short-Ribs, $7.75. Eggs 18@18½.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat.—No. 1, hard $1.22; No. 1, Northern, $1.18; No. 2, Northern, $1.06. Bran and Shorts. $10@11. Corn, No. 3, 42c.; Oats, 27@28c.; Feed $15@17. Barley, 45@50c., Flax, $1.39½; Hay, wild, $5@6.25; Timothy $9 for good.

ST. PAUL.

Wheat, No. 1, hard, $1.20; No. 1, Northern, $1.12; No. 2, Northern, $1.05. Corn, No. 2, 42c. Oats, No. 2, mixed, 27c; October, 24c; No. 2, white 29c; No. 3, 27c. Barley, No. 2, 65c; sample 40@60c. Rye, No. 2, 56c. Ground Feed, No. 1, $16.25. Bran, bulk, $11. Hay, No. 1 upland prairie, $6.50, timothy, $9.00. Flax seed, $1.30. Timothy seed, $1.40. Potatoes, 25c. Eggs, 20c. Onions, 30c bushel. Butter, choice creamery, 22@23c, extra dairy, 18@20c good to choice dairy, 16@17c.

MILWAUKEE.

Wheat firm; cash, $1.06; December and January, $1.08. Corn quiet; No. 2 44½c. Oats quiet; No. 2 white, 29½c. Rye fairly active; No. 1, 59@59½c. Barley firm; No. 2, 77c. Provisions firm. Pork—Cash, $15. Lard—Cash, $8.90; November, $8.47½. Butter steady; dairy, 18@20c. Eggs unchanged; fresh, 19@19½c. Cheese unchanged; cheddars, 10@10½c. Receipts—Flour, 7,200 bbls; wheat. 33,000 bu; barley, 63,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 2,000 bbls; wheat, 52,000 bu; barley, 22,000 bu.

American and Canadian Fraternity.

The Knights of Pythias excursion from Winnipeg to Pembina was a grand success. Over 600 people came on the train. Accompanying the Knights and their friends from Winnipeg were Premier Greenway, Hon. Mayor Jones, Hon. Mr. Sifton, Chief McRobie and about twenty other big guns of Manitoba politics. After lunch given to about seventy-five of the most distinguished of the party at the residence of ex-Mayor Charles Cavileer, speeches of welcome was made by the Rev. C. H. Treglawn and others, which were responded to by Premier Greenway, Mayor Jones, the Hon. Mr. Sifton and Chief McRobie. The premier was received with great applause. He thanked the people for their kind utterances, and expressed his pleasure at having with his colleagues the honor of having carried out the scheme of the work of the Red River Valley railway, and thereby uniting Pembina and Winnipeg. He welcomed the Northern Pacific because it would become a great factor in building up Manitoba. He observed (confidentially to the Yankees) that before him was an array of reporters from Winnipeg so that he would have to be careful not to say anything but what he firmly believed. He thought it was a good thing to be united across our imaginary line. People said it was not a good thing to allow. Canadians to mix up with American people, and it had looked like it when there was so much talk of retaliation; but after the bloodless battles of politicians on either side of the line had been fought, we would not hear so much of talk of keeping ourselves apart. As a political warfare between the two great parties of this side was going on, he deemed it unwise to make a political speech, but he would say that the United States was a grand example, both of protection and free trade—protection on the outside and free trade among the various states. He hoped to see some of the barriers that now existed removed, and he hoped that the day would come when intercourse in business would be freer and when the relations between the two countries would be closer than they were at the present time. The people of Manitoba were about identified with the people of Dakota, raising the same crops and sending them to the same markets. After the speech-making was over the entire assemblage sang "God Save the Queen," and the bands struck up a "Yankee Doodle."

Yellow Fever Situation.

The Jacksonville board of health adopted a resolution requesting the United States officials to aid by regulation and organization in preventing the return of absent citizens until frost occurs. The pith of a long address is in the following words:

Neither the houses or atmosphere of Jacksonville are less dangerous to the unacclimated than they were a month since, and we would earnestly warn all who are liable to contract yellow fever against venturing to come here, merely because they may see that there are no new cases reported. Wait until the board of health notifies you that the epidemic is not only over, but that is reasonably safe for absentees and strangers to come here again, and then return, only under such restrictions and directions as may be advised by the authorities. We would add that there does not appear to be any probable grounds upon which to base an expectation that this time, so earnestly desired by us all, will come earlier than the very last of November or the beginning of December.

There are twenty-seven new cases of yellow fever for the past twenty-four hours. Assistant Surgeon Martin reports from Gainesville, Fla., that there have been sixteen cases and six deaths from yellow fever in that city, but that no cases have occurred since Oct. 15. Dr. Fox at St. Augustine reports to the marine hospital bureau that he has made a thorough inspection of St. Augustine, and that he found no indication of yellow fever.

The Whitechapel Horrors.

London Cablegram: The mass of absurd theories, false clues and unlimited arrests of the wrong men which have almost turned the pursuit of the Whitechapel murderer into a burlesque, were releived at last by a genuine sensation. Mr. George Lusk, a builder, is the head of the Whitechapel vigilance committee. Late on Tuesday night, the 16th inst., the parcel post left a box at his house. Upon opening it he discovered a meaty substance which smelt very strong and which he judged to be the half of a kidney belonging to some animal. Inclosed in the box was the following letter:

I send you half of the kidney I took from one of the women. I preserved it for you. The other piece I fried and ate. It was very nice. I may send you the bloody knife that took it out if you only wait a while longer.

Mr. Lusk at first regarded the whole thing as a joke. But remembering that such an organ had been taken from the Mitre square victim, he took the box to the London hospital. Dr. Openshaw examined the inclosure and said that it certainly came from a full-grown woman and had been divided longitudinally. Subsequently the box and letter were taken to Scot and yard and the detectives are trying to find out in what postal district the parcel was handed in for mail. The handwriting of the letter in the box bears no resemblance to the handwriting of the letters of "Jack the Ripper" found some weeks ago.

Postoffice Reports

Col. J. F. Bates, the chief of the free delivery service, in his annual report to the postmaster general states that the increase in the number of free delivery offices during the past year was 169, making the total number of offices 358. The whole number of carriers employed is 6,346. There were over ninety million more letters delivered last year than the year before, an increase of over 11 per cent, while the increase in the number of newspapers delivered was over eighty-six millions, or 25 per cent. The increase in the number of letters collected was 143,000,000, or about 23 per cent, while the increase in the number of newspapers collected was 25,000,000, or 25 per cent. The excess of postage on local matter over total cost of service is over two million and a quarter dollars. At three of the principal cities of the Northwest the total pieces of mail matter of all kinds handled and the number of carriers employed in each city is as follows:

	Number of Carriers.	Pieces of Mail.
Milwaukee, Wis.	58	26,412,377
Minneapolis, Minn.	53	21,809,902
St. Paul, Minn.	58	31,639,176

Judge Thurman's Letter at Last.

The following is judge Thurman's letter of acceptance which was given to the public on October 13th. Columbus, Ohio, Oct. 12 1888—Hon. Patrick A. Collins and Others Committee—Gentleman: In obedience to custom, I send you this formal acceptance of my nomination for the office of vice president of the United States, made by the national convention of the Democratic party at St. Louis. When you did me the honor to call upon me at Columbus and officially notify me of my nomination, I expressed to you my sense of obligation to the convention and stated that although I had not sought the nomination, I did not feel at liberty, under the circumstances, to decline it. I thought then, as I still think, that whatever I could properly do to promote the re-election of President Cleveland I ought to do. His administration has been marked by such integrity, good sense, manly courage and exalted patriotism that a just appreciation of these high qualities seems to call for his re-election. I am also so strongly impressed with the belief that his re-election would powerfully tend to strengthen that feeling of fraternity among the American people that is essential to their welfare, peace and happiness, and to the perpetuity of the Union and of our free institutions. I approve the platform of the St. Louis convention, and I cannot too strongly express my dissent from the heretical teachings of the monopolists that the welfare of a people can be promoted by a system of extortionate far in excess of the wants of the government. The idea that a people can be enriched by heavy and unnecessary taxation, that a man's condition can be improved by taxing him on all his wife and children wear, on all his tools and implements of industry is an obvious absurdity. To fill the vaults of the treasury with an idle surplus, for which the government has no legitimate use, and to create a powerful and dangerous stimulus to extravagance and corruption in the expenditures of the government seems to me to be a policy at variance with every sound principle of government and of political economy. The necessity or reducing taxation to prevent such an accumulation of surplus revenue and the consequent depletion of the circulating medium, is so apparent that no party dares to deny it; but when we come to consider the modes by which the reduction may be made we find

A WIDE ANTAGONISM

between our party and the monopolistic leaders of our political opponents. We seek to reduce taxes upon the necessaries of life; our opponents seek to increase them. We say, give to the masses of the people cheap and good clothing, cheap blankets, cheap tools and cheap lumber. The Republicans by their platform and their leaders in the senate, by their proposed bill, say, increase the taxes on clothing and blankets, and thereby increase their cost, maintain a high duty on the tools of the farmer and mechanic and upon the lumber which they need for the construction of their modest dwellings, shops and barns, and thereby prevent their obtaining these necessaries at reasonable prices. Can any sensible man doubt as to where he should stand in this controversy? Can any well informed man be deceived by the false pretense that a system so unreasonable and unjust is for the benefit of laboring men? Much is said about competition of American laborers with the pauper labor of Europe; but does not every man who looks around him see that [illegible] an immense majority of the laborers in America are not engaged in what are called the protected industries? And is it not undeniable that the duties proposed by the Democratic measure called the Mills bill far exceed the difference between American and European wages, and that, if it were admitted that our workingmen can be protected by tariffs against cheaper labor, they would be fully protected, and more than protected by that bill? Does not every well informed man know that the increase in price of home manufactures produced by a high tariff does not go into the pockets of labor, but only tend to swell the profits of capital? [illegible] the policy of the Democratic party is plainly presented [illegible] the people [illegible] and at the same time increase the share of the laboring man in the benefits of national prosperity and growth. I am very respectfully, your obedient servant,

ALLEN G. THURMAN.

EN ROUTE FOR INDIANA.

Street Murder in New York.

Two well-dressed men of dark complexion were observed standing in front of Cooper Institute in New York. They were talking in animated Italian and gesticulated freely. William Garrity, who was standing near saw the men were drunk and did not give particular attention to them. [illegible] Garrity did not suspect that the man was hurt until he steadied himself against the large pole and sat or rather collapsed and sat on the curbstone directly in front of the pole against which he leaned with his face upward. The other man walked away.

A policeman, who was on the northeast corner of Eighth street and Third avenue, saw a crowd collecting around the man. He opened the man's coat and vest and found the shirt bosom dyed with blood. The man was breathing faintly. Within a yard of his feet was a black handled baker's knife with a blade nine inches long. [illegible] He was dead before an ambulance could get there. The surgeon said that his heart had been pierced [illegible] The man wore a valuable diamond ring, and carried several ladies' diamond rings in his pocket, besides $172.42 in cash. He wore a gold watch and chain. The dead man was identified at the station house as Antonio Pinccionio, 45 years old. He lived at [illegible] Third avenue with the family of an Italian grocery man named Manasco, in whose shop he was a clerk.

A Baltimore Mystery.

The Baltimore police are wrestling with a conspiracy case which will require more than ordinary skill to unravel. The principals in the case are William A. Taffee, a young lawyer, Hamilton Delahy, a confidential clerk and Annie Herbert, the keeper of a disorderly house. About four weeks ago the woman received by mail a letter [illegible] would do a certain job for $50. This job was to smear a liquid on the face of a party to be named. She was to answer in the columns of a daily paper. This letter bore no signature, and was at once handed over to Marshal Frey. [illegible] the following:

"H. I—I agree."

The next day Annie Herbert received a bottle filled with sulphuric acid, and accompanying it was an other informing her that William A. Taffee, a lawyer on Lexington avenue, was the man on whom it was to be used. [illegible] she proposed to do and to let him know through the paper. To this the detective returned [illegible] "H D" would be at the [illegible] him at the American office. George McLaughlin, a small boy, called for the letter and was arrested. He said he had been sent by Ham Delahy. [illegible] arrested Delahy. His explanation is that the [illegible] letter was for him. Taffee does not know Delahy, and the woman knows neither.

The swine plague has been infesting the vicinity of Mason City, Iowa, for the past year. The chief of the bureau of animal industry of the United States has been asked to investigate it. A hog which had been dead but a few hours was examined by a local physician, and found to be terribly enlarged, [illegible] pus.

Jesse Mason, a farmer eighty years-old, residing near Stilesville, Hendricks county, Indiana, sold some of the products of his farm, for which he received $60. Logan York, a young man of evil reputation, witnessed the transfer of money, and in the evening, in company with an unknown man, knocked at Mason's door. [illegible] Orman Mason, appeared on the scene with a loaded shot gun, which he discharged, almost blowing York's head off, and killing him instantly. The other man escaped in the dark.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Monday, Oct. 15.

SENATE—The feature of the Senate's proceedings today was the speech of Mr. Blair on the President's pension vetoes. Mr. Blair, in connection with the President's veto of the pension of Mrs. Sarah Woodbridge, went into the vetoes in general and the case of Mary Ann Dougherty in particular. He thought the matter of doing justice to this poor woman was just as serious as the passage of a tariff bill or the election of a President.

HOUSE.—Mr. Dougherty, of Florida, withdrew his point on no quorum upon consideration of the vote by which the House passed the Presidential count bill, and the motion to reconsider was carried, thus settling the passage of the bill, which now goes to the President.

Mr. Oates, of Alabama, offered a resolution adjourning congress sine die on Wednesday, Oct. 17. The resolution went over until tomorrow.

Mr. Wheeler of Alabama introduced a bill providing for the assemble of the Fifty-first and subsequent congresses on the 4th of March, at 1 o'clock, when an adjournment shall immediatly be taken until the first Monday in the December following, unless the president expresses a wish to the contrary.

Tuesday, Oct. 16.

SENATE.—The Senate devoted the entire day to the tariff question. Mr. Cockrell first took the floor in opposition to the Senate substitute.

HOUSE.—The only feature of the House proceedings today was the failure to agree upon date for final adjournment of congress. The House concurred in a Senate amendment to the bill authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Mississippi river at La Crosse, Wis.

Mr. Oates, of Alabama, called up his resolution for final adjournment, and after discussion it was further postponed until tomorrow. Mr. Oates said that he had failed in his effort to get the House to adjourn, and he would like to adjourn himself. He asked leave of absence for the remainder of the session, which was granted.

Wednesday, Oct. 17.

SENATE.—It is now practically decided that congress will adjourn on Saturday next. This arrangement has been made by an informal conference of Republican and Democratic senators. Senator Cockrell, at the close of his long speech yesterday in opposition to the new tariff bill, charged that the Republican senators dared not bring the session to a close. Promptly taking up the challenge, Mr. Allison appeared this morning with a resolution providing for a recess from Oct. 20 to Nov. 19. The Democrats opposed this plan, as they want an adjournment. The resolution was not acted upon to-day, but went over under an objection by Senator Morgan. It will be taken up to-morrow and amended so as to provide for an adjournment instead of a recess, and in that shape will be passed and sent to the House.

HOUSE.—The speaker laid before the House 13 messages from the President vetoing private pension bills. They were referred to the committee on invalid pensions.

Mr. Cox, of New York, rose to a question of privilege and read from the clerks desk an editorial in the New York Tribune [illegible] He declared the frank was a forgery.

Thursday, Oct. 18.

SENATE.—The long contest between the two houses of congress as to adjournment [illegible] The first session of the Fiftieth congress by the concurrent consent of the two houses is to come to an end on Saturday next, Oct. 20, at 1 o'clock p. m. There are only two possible contingencies which could be likely to interfere with adjournment. These are: The veto by the president of the deficiency appropriation bill, or the announcement by him that the [illegible] communicate to congress which he would not have ready by the time fixed for adjournment.

HOUSE.—The resolution of adjournment in the house was made the text of some parting campaign speeches, in one of which Mr. McMillan, representing the majority of the committee on ways and means, presented the comparison of the senate and the house tariff bill.

Friday, Oct. 19.

SENATE.—The committee on finance was authorized to continue its investigation of tariff matters during the recess, and may make some further inquiries as to trusts, [illegible] of the committees that have been authorized to do vacation work will undertake to do much. The committee on Indian affairs was authorized to continue during the recess at Washington the inquiry ordered by the senate as to the condition of the Indian tribes in Minnesota, Dakota and Montana.

HOUSE.—The House transacted no business today. Mr. Farquhar, of New York, objected to the approval of the journal, and raised the point which he insisted upon that the journal could not be read in the absence of a quorum. The speaker reversed the ruling of the speaker pro tem, and said that [illegible] it was the duty of the chair to order a call of the roll. He also held that the House had control of the approval of the journal.

The first session of the Fiftieth Congress dies of collapse. Hardly enough are left in the house to furnish witnesses of the closing scenes.

Saturday, October 20.

SENATE.—Only seven senators had the benefit of the final prayer, this session, of the chaplain, Rev. J. G. Butler, namely, the presiding officer (Mr. Ingalls), and Messrs. Allison, Cockrell, Mitchell, Paddock, Saulsbury and Teller. Immediately after the reading of the journal the senate was informed by the presence of Messrs. Blackburn, Reagan and Sawyer. Mr. Allison, of the committee to wait on the president, reported that the committee had performed that duty and had been informed by the president that he had "no further communication to offer." The senate then adjourned.

HOUSE.—When the house met this morning at 11 o'clock, on the last day of the most protracted session in the annals of congress, in addition to the speaker, there were fifteen members in attendance. The closing hours of the session were comparable to those of none of its predecessors within the memory of the present generation. The hustle and excitement, the crowded corridors, the clamoring of claimants and lobbyists, the effort of legislators in behalf of belated measures, were conspicuously missing.

General Master Workman Powderly and General Secretary Hayes have prepared for the members of the order of the Knights of Labor a statement as to T. B. Barry's expulsion from the order. The formal resolution of expulsion appears to have been unanimously adopted by the general executive board on Oct. 15 and was based upon charges that he had illegally drawn money from the treasury of the order and had been guilty of other irregularities during his membership.

Thomas Brown, the man who murdered Policeman Paull of Moorehead Minn, has been known to be a professional crook, and is suspected to have been one of the burglars who robbed the Minnesota house and the Manitoba house a few nights ago. Policemen also think he is the man who shot at William Dent, and it is reported that he was sent to the penitentiary four years ago, but for what crime cannot be ascertained. During the day there has been strong talk of lynching Brown, and if he should be taken it would surprise no one. A crowd of several hundred went out to the jail, carrying with them a railroad tie to batter down the doors, but the sheriff had anticipated their visit and had spirited him away to some place of safety before their arrival.

Hon. J. A. Chapleau, secretary of state for Canada, was banqueted at Ottawa, by the workingmen's convention. He ridiculed the idea of annexation, and said that true Englishmen and French Canadians would never permit it to take place. Canada was destined to build up a great nationality. He denied trying to bully the Americans. [illegible] Sir John Macdonald said there is no danger of war between Canada and the United States. He felt hopeful of a satisfactory settlement of the fishery question. Canada is in a critical period, and must be prepared. If the new treaty cannot be negotiated Canada will revert to the treaty of 1818, whose interpretation she is willing to submit to.

If there is less shouting in this campaign than in some campaigns of former years, there is a great deal of harmony and dogged determination among republicans everywhere. That's what counts.

The democratic papers all over the country suppress the report of General Harrison's speeches. And yet they call themselves newspapers. They are afraid to let their readers read for themselves.

The republican papers print everything Cleveland chooses to say, but the democratic journals won't print what Harrison says, day after day, to the thousands who call upon him. They refuse to give him a hearing because he has demolished their side something less than a thousand times since he was nominated.

Dozens of our republican contemporaries remark that the enemy is on the run. Well, it does look so, but don't let's be too sure about this business. Let's follow General Grant's maxim—"lick 'em so they'll stay licked." Besides, it isn't safe to trust appearances. Every republican should work from now until the polls close on the night of November 6, as if the success of the ticket and the platform depended upon his individual effort.

Every man who has the love of home and country thoroughly at heart will not only vote the straight republican ticket this fall but he will be willing to devote one day to the service of his country by working at the polls on election day for the success of the republican party, the party that is working for the protection of home and country. In the dark days of war, from 1860 to 1865, thousands of patriotic men were called upon to leave their homes to go upon the bloody field of battle, there to risk their lives and many to lose life itself to protect our homes and country. Thousands of patriotic men this fall are called upon to perform a duty of the same nature—to protect our homes and country, but in this case no one is called upon to lay down his life. But the duty is just as binding. The protection of home and country is just as sacred a duty to-day as it was then and every true man should be willing and anxious to spend the day in the service of that party whose watch-word is "The Protection of Home and Country." Vote the straight republican ticket and work for it all day and again will the country be saved from its enemies.

The Times says that THE JOURNAL has ceased to defend Sheriff Paulsrud. Ceased to defend him from what, Mr. Times? Of what does he stand accused? And by whom? Mr. Paulsrud is the nominee of the republican party and as such has the honest, earnest support of every republican in the county and we see no good reason why all such can not heartily support him at the polls. The Times objects to Mr. Paulsrud for the very reason that it objects to every republican candidate—because he is a republican candidate. If there was any other reason why Mr. Paulsrud should not be elected the Times would not have waited this long before parading it before the public—that it may trump up some false accusations against him when too late for contradiction is not improbable, but no honest man will be deceived by such low-lived trickery. Mr. Paulsrud has served this county to the best of his ability for one term, has become familiar with the duties of the office and we can see no earthly reason for putting him out of office to try a man who has had no experience in the business. Vote for Paulsrud.

We ask every candid temperance man to seriously consider the question: "What earthly good can a vote for the prohibition ticket do the temperance cause this fall?" In the very nature of the case a third party vote is a half vote direct for the democratic party, a party that not only never did anything for the cause of temperance but whose platform declares in positive terms against all sumptuary laws, or any effort of the people to break the rum power. The advocates of the liquor interest are anxious to see a large third party vote cast, knowing that if enough are cast to defeat the republican party they are all right for four years at least. Now, the simple fact is that no good can come to the temperance cause by voting the third party ticket this fall and great good will come to it by voting the republican ticket and every temperance man acting with the republican party. The republican party is in sympathy with temperance and is the only party that has any chance of success, and in order to make any advance whatever in that direction every honest temperance man has no choice but to support that party. You can not change that fact however much you desire to do so and the question you have to consider is whether you will accept the only chance you have to help your cause or whether you will deliberately vote to help your enemy. A vote for the third party is a vote for the liquor interest, even though you may consider it an indirect one and if it is a sin to do anything to help the liquor interest it is a sin to vote the third party ticket, for all the third party can accomplish in this contest is to help the liquor interest. Every earnest, honest man should consider well this proposition, and if he cannot do all the good he would like to should be willing and anxious to do all the good he can. Vote the third party ticket and help to perpetuate the liquor power or the republican ticket and make a little progress in the right direction.

Some say there isn't as much enthusiasm among republicans as four years ago. They ought to remember that it is ballots, not enthusiasm, that figures in the count on election night. The moral is apparent.

Some reformers need nothing so much as reform, and some newspapers rarely dabble in news. As an instance of the latter, here are our (dem.) contemporaries refusing to print General Harrison's speeches, when he says new things every day, and things, too, in which the whole nation is interested.

General Harrison's speeches are like bugle blasts. You do not have to read them twice to be sure you get the sense aright. He says what he has to say in clear, plain, forcible Anglo-Saxon, and the boy just beginning to take an interest in politics can understand the meaning as easily as the gray-beard of sixty winters. His speeches are an epitome of republican doctrines.

The republican party has never been in any sense the friend or ally of the whisky power. As the Danville, Indiana, Republican observes, "there is not a leading republican daily in the whole country that has not from time to time furiously assailed the saloons. All the prohibition laws ever enacted in the loyal states were enacted by republicans—always in spite of democratic opposition. All high license laws and resolutions have been the work of republicans. Who ever heard of a democratic law designed to restrict the sale of whisky?"

The Potsdam, New York, Herald, tells of a republican pole-raising in that state, where, just as all was ready, a prominent citizen and democrat stepped forward and said: "Gentleman! I desire that no republican hand should be applied to the raising of this pole. There are here nineteen democrats who crave the honor of doing the job." And so it was done. The republicans stood back and the nineteen democrats raised it, as a declaration of their purpose to vote for Harrison and Morton and protection.

The democratic papers still continue to howl "monopoly candidate" against Hon. S. G. Comstock, hoping thereby to deceive voters who may be thoughtless or careless. What reason have they for these assertions and what truth is there in them? The republican party took hold of the questions of vital interest to farmers and introduced bills which were intended to give relief. One was the bill creating the board of railroad and warehouse commissioners. Mr. Chas. Canning, elected on the republican ticket, as a republican worked hard for this bill and claims to great credit from the farmers because he did so. The democratic party in their platform and through their press condemns this act of the legislature reviling and abusing it to the extent of their ability and nominated a man for congress who helped to pass the bill, and Mr. Chas. Canning now stands upon a platform that condemns everything he ever tried to do in the interest of the farmer, is the candidate for congress to-day of the very men whom in '84 he so bitterly cursed calling them every opprobrious epithet that he could think of, saying that they were the bitterest kind of foes to this country. To-day he is the candidate of

THOSE VERY MEN

and it is their money that largely supplies the campaign fund. Mr. Comstock, on the other hand, is now doing just what he did then in his quiet, effective manner, working hard in the interest of the farmer against monopoly. He is the candidate of the party that is the author of every good measure ever passed in the interest of the farmer and it is just such men as Mr. Comstock who ever acquire influence in legislative bodies sufficient to accomplish anything. He is the only man of the three candidates fitted by a liberal education and long experience for the duties of the office, and it is for this fact that the democrats made such a howl, trying to blind the eyes of the voters to Mr. Comstock's merits, in order to elect their man. They deliberately go to work to sacrifice the best interests of the district to a paltry party triumph. Their best men know this and will not vote for Canning under any circumstances. They boldly declare this and the party lash has no power to change them or even to make them keep still about it. The people of the 5th will elect Mr. Comstock, and they will do well, for he is a most worthy successor to our present member, Mr. Nelson, who heartily endorses him. He should be elected by a rousing majority and no doubt will.

Somebody in the last issue of the Times rushes valiantly to the rescue of Bro. Canning by attacking THE JOURNAL, but is very evidently ashamed of himself as he hides his identity under the nom de plume of "Voter." Even he cannot disprove one word we said nor does he attempt it but thinks by kicking up a dust to blind the eyes of voters to the glaring imperfections of his man, hoping some may be deluded into voting for Canning. He says he knows nothing about that memorable committee meeting at St. Paul, when Jas. J. Hill was invited to attend a meeting of the House committee on railroads, and the intemperate language used by Mr. Canning on that occasion. That only proves that "VOTER" is wilfully blind to the facts or else that he knows nothing at all about what did occur at that session of the legislature, and for that reason is incapable of forming a correct estimate of Canning's works pro or con. If he was he would no doubt have shown by Canning's illustrious services (?) wherein THE JOURNAL erred and he would not have been ashamed to sign his name to the article, which bears the ear marks of the same individual who attempted in the same sheet to call us to account for our report of the "Castor Oil" convention.

Moorhead News: The resolutions passed at Detroit, assail Mr. Comstock as a friend of monopolies and as not in sympathy with the common people. Mr. Comstock is directly from the ranks of the common people, he having worked with a shovel on the railroad as it was being built to Moorhead in 1871. He is deserving of credit for having advanced to his present position of prosperity and honor. He has been prudent, temperate and industrious, and has made the most of his opportunities, using the talent which had been given him and not hiding it. His record is honest and honorable, and his connection with the Manitoba road is such as any man could honestly and honorably accept. See what Hon. Knute Nelson says about this in another place. He with his partner has secured right of way for that company through unsettled and unknown regions, have purchased land for townsites along said route and laid them out, taking all risks in the development of the of the country, and by its settlement alone and its success, could they expect to receive any return on their investments. If they have made money it is owing to their foresight and the rapid settlement and development of the country. We do not believe Comstock's record in the legislature can be shown otherwise than honest and honorable, as it has been brilliant.

When the Chicago convention named its ticket, it unconsciously put into it the great issues of the campaign, as thus:

H ARRISON — M ORTON
H OME. — M ARKET.

H stands for Harrison, happiness and health; while M is for Morton, with ability and wealth; P's for protection, pie, plenty and pelf; and together they're all for pork, potatoes, peaches, preserves, potpie, pudding and a whole lot of good things, that the emigrant comes to protected America to get.

Ten Reason why I am a Republican.

Northfield News:

I am a Republican by hereditary influence, past environments and present convictions. Because—

First—The Republican party in the past has stood for all that was liberal and progressive in legislation.

Second—The Republican party freed the slave.

Third—The pronounced and emphatic legislation on moral questions has come and most largely from Republican legislators.

Fourth—The Republican party has always been the champion of protection—protection to the citizen, protection to the negro, protection to the ballot-box, protection to the wage corner, protection to wage payer, and now, right in line with its past professions and performances, it declares protection to the home.

Fifth—The friends of the liquor interest in the ranks of the Republican party are few and far between.

Sixth—The Republican has stood for the most advanced temperance legislation which the people have demanded and in very many states has made open declarations of enmity against the saloon.

Seventh—The Republican party deals with conditions of the temperance work, not theories. The ideal is not always instantly attainable; it is better that the majority of the great, struggling, groaning mass should gain one inch of altitude than that a few should by separating themselves into a "holier-than-thou" party attain supernal heights.

Eighth—The Republican party by reason of its powerful position in this country is able to consistently promise the redemption of its pledge, while the so-called Prohibition party ever if the sincerity of its pledges be admitted, cannot for many years at least, fulfil one of them.

Ninth—The best types of American manhood are represented in the persons of Benjamin Harrison and Levi P. Morton.

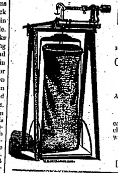
Tenth—The record of the Republican party proves it to be made up of men out of whose heart and brain reform have come in the past and are likely to come in the future.

J. ELLEN FOSTER.

Marshall County Leader: Let the people remember that Eugene M. Wilson, the democratic candidate for governor, while he was a member of congress went back on the people and voted against the prairie settlers on the question of the Northern Pacific railway lands. He also voted against the interests of the people in the matter of regulation of freight and passenger rates on the same railroad, by congress. This is no campaign lie to hurt Wilson, but the cold truth which can be verified by the congressional record.

Marshall County Leader: Mr. Geo. R. Roberts, the republican candidate for member of the legislature, is gaining ground wherever he has been, as everyone who knew him was certain he would do. It is very gratifying to his friends and neighbors to find that he is making so strong a run. Mr. Roberts has spent the week in Polk County and has had a rousing reception everywhere. His election is a foregone conclusion.

Duluth Herald: Roswell G. Horr, that brilliant campaigner who made a number of speeches in Minnesota several weeks ago has been hard at work ever since, having stumped Wisconsin, Maine, Connecticut, New Jersey, New York Michigan, and Indiana and is still continuing the good work. In a private letter to Minnesota friend he has given his private candid opinion of what the outcome will be. He predicts that the Republicans will carry every northern state. He estimates Harrison's majority over Cleveland in Indiana at 10,000, in Michigan at 15,000, in Wisconsin at 25,000, in Connecticut at 5,000, and in New York at about 20,000. New Jersey he regards as about even with good chances for a mall Republican majority.



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(Successor to S. S. Johnson,)
PHOTOGRAPHER
COPYING and ENLARGING
in all sizes and first-class work guaranteed.
PICTURE FRAMES
made to order, on short notice.
Any work in my line neatly and promptly executed at lowest living rates.
☞ GIVE ME A CALL. ☜
Studio opposite Post Office,
Robert Street, - - Crookston, Minn

A. F. LAPLANT,
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
PLASTERING
Done Order. ☞ All Work Warranted. ☜
CROOKSTON, MINN.

New Tonsorial Parlors
—AND—
BATH ROOMS,
J. E. BRADLEY, Proprietor.
Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.
Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of he art. Give me a call.

CROOKSTON
CREAMERY,
WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.
The Crookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.
We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us

SCANDI AMERICAN
BANK.
Authorized Capital........ $200,000
Paid in Capital........ 50,000
COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.
OFFICERS:
C. Hendrickson, President.
G. M. Barber, Vice President.
C. O. Christianson, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallash, Cashier.
D. Ellington, Asst. Cashier.
DIRECTORS:
O. H. Locken........ Crookston
I. K. Aaker........ "
J. H. Locken........ "
T. J. Thorsen........ "
P. E. Sandager........ Grafton, D. T.
A. E. Johnson........ St. Paul, Minn.

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON
PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - - $11,000
Money to loan on long or short time on approved security
Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.
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THE OLD RELIABLE
CROOKSTON
LOAN AGENCY
STILL ON DECK.
MONEY
On Real Estae
MONEY
On Approved Chattels.
Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.
Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.
A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

THE PERKINS WIND MILL.

IS THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY
It has been in constant use for 19 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a
WARRANTY
as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill, sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.
We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.
☞ AGENTS WANTED. ☜
Send for Catalogue, Circulars and Prices.
Address PERKINS WIND MILL & AX CO.
Mishawaka, Ind.

Crookston Nurseries
Established in 1879
Tree Claim Stock
A SPECIALTY.
I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1887. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as he, been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices
FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

NEW CIGAR STORE,
SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.
H F. BROWN, Proprietor
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.
Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot of a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.
Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTH-WEST.
Dro In and See the New Store!
H. F. BROWN.

DR. M. WATTS.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office over Merchants' Bank,
☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

The Temperance Party.

The Prohibitionist Shown to have Steadily Hindered the Prohibition Cause.

Prof. J. T. Duffild, D. D., of Princeton, asks the question "ought temperance men to vote with the third party?" in the last Independent, and answers it in the negative. He says:

"Whether a prohibition party is the only way to secure prohibitory legislation is not a question of theory, to be decided by reasoning; it is a simple question of fact, to be decided by reference to the record.

The prohibition party was organized in 1869. Prior to 1869 a prohibitory law had been enacted in Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, Delaware, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska and Kansas—that is, in sixteen states. My authority for this statement is, 'The World Almanac,' for 1887. In some of these states the law was declared unconstitutional, in others it was subsequently repealed, in others modified by local option amendment, in others it remains in force to the present day. Now, in view of these facts, what becomes of your conclusion based on the assumption that there can be no prohibitory legislation except by a prohibition party?

Further, since the organization of the prohibition party local option prohibitory laws have been enacted in New Jersey, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Tennessee, Kentucky, Arkansas and Missouri—fifteen states. How much, or rather how little, the prohibition party had to do in securing this legislation is indicated by the fact that in the states mentioned, in 1884, out of a total vote of 3,205,524, the prohibition candidate for the presidency received 21,578 votes—that is one vote out of every 150. Again I ask, in view of these facts, what becomes of the conclusion based on the assumption that there can be no prohibitory legislation except by a political party specially organized for the purpose?"

"In Maine, Kansas and Iowa, prohibition has been adopted by decided majorities. And yet in 1884, out of a total vote in these states of 771,219, the prohibition candidate for the presidency received just 9,569 votes—that is, 1 vote out of 90. Supposing prohibition adopted in these states by a bare majority, the prohibition candidate received but one vote out of every 45 pronounced prohibitionists.

The question as to the expediency of a prohibition party has also, as it seems to me, been settled by the test of experiment.

The party has been in existence for nearly twenty years. Prohibitory laws have been passed in thirty-one of the thirty-eight states of the Union. In no single instance has this prohibitory legislation been due to the prohibition party. In most cases these laws have been passed by legislators elected in spite of the opposition at the ballot-box of rum-sellers and party prohibitionists. So far as I am informed, not a single vote for a prohibitory law has ever been cast by a legislator elected by the prohibition party. The only effect of the party as a factor in politics, in the northern states, has been to draw off votes from the party to which we are mainly indebted for prohibitory legislation and thus occasionally elect the candidates of the party avowedly opposed to prohibitory legislation. The prohibition party therefore is rather a hindrance than a help to the cause of prohibition."

"Cheapest and best" is a combination as difficult as it is desirable: but "Peterson's Magazine" has certainly accomplished it. The November number is a gem in every respect. In addition to a lovely steel-engraving, there are three full-page wood-illustrations. One of these is an admirable portrait of Bismarck, who forms the subject of the opening article, which is capitally illustrated and gives various interesting incidents of his life new to American readers. The stories are by popular authors and are put up to the usual high standard of excellence. In the fashion department, beside the handsome double fashion plate, there are scores of dainty dress-patterns and designs for the work-table, etc., many of them suggestive of very pretty Christmas presents. It is time to think of a magazine for next year, and we cannot too heartily recommend "Peterson." It stands high among the literary monthlies; and, as a fashion-periodical, none can equal it. Every lady should take "Peterson." The terms are only two dollars per year, with greatly reduced rates when taken in clubs, and with unusually fine premiums to those getting up clubs, viz: Three copies for $4.50, with the beautifully illustrated book of poems, "Buds and Blossoms," or a large engraving, "The Morning Greeting," for premium; four copies for $6.40, or six copies for $9.00, with an extra copy, free, for one year; or five copies for $8.00, or seven copies for $10.50, with both an extra copy of the magazine and either "Buds and Blossoms" or the engraving as premiums. For larger clubs, still greater inducements. Any lady can, with a little effort, secure one or more of these premiums. Specimens sent free to those who desire to get up clubs. Address Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Profit by the Experience of Others by becoming a student of that greatest of great farm papers, Farm, Stock and Home. Every issue contains letters from framers, stockmen, dairymen, poultrymen, gardeners and others, pointing the way to success. Call at this office and see the inducement we offer to become a subscriber to this paper.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.
In Probate Court. Special term, Oct. 22, '88.

In the matter of the estate of Ingebrigt A. Olen, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Andrew Thompson, administrator of the estate of Ingebrigt A. Olen, deceased, representing among other things, that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to heirs.

It is ordered, that said account be examined, and petition heard, by the judge of this court, on Monday the 19th day of November A. D. 1888, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the probate office in Crookston in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated Crookston the 22d day of Oct. 1888.

By the Court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.
[27-29]

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., OCTOBER 25.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

How Maine Went.

Minneapolis Tribune: Just for the encouragement of the democratic brethren, who still continue to discuss the political situation down in Maine, the Tribune desires once more to call the attention of the world to the central facts of the situation.

1. Every congrssional district in the state who carried by an average plurality of about 5,000.

2. Every county in the state elected, for the first time in years, a republican to the state senate.

3. Every county in the state also gave a plurality for the state ticket.

4. The plurality in the entire state was about 22,000.

5. The majority over all was something less than 18,000; when the republican managers gave it out cold a few days before the electon that they confidently expected 12,000.

6. The total Prohibition vote in Maine—the mother of the Prohibition movement—was 2,000.

Now, it is not worth while for our democratic friends to get out of temper and sulk. The truth is that four years of democratic experiment has furnished sufficient amusement for the American people, and they have determined to quit, and return to the virtuous in government.

Why Blaine is Abused.

St Pull Dispatch.

It was a matter of inquiry among the curious during the early stages of the present campaign why the administration advocates should concern themselves with such apparent bitterness of feeling about the character and conduct of James G. Blaine. He had not received his party's nomination, and he had declined to participate, by the indication of personal preference or otherwise, in the work of choosing the party's candidate. He had, to be sure, committed the unpardonable offense of answering the challenge to "a fight of extermination" embodied in the president's message, with such force and eloquence as to arouse the attention of two continents; but for all the purposes of actual political warfare Mr. Blaine occupied, and has continued to occupy the position of a private citizen.

No sooner had the vessel which carried Mr. Blaine entered New York harbor, however, than at once the chorus of denunciation and criticism broke forth, and it has since continued with unabated unreason and virulence.

The explanation has been provided. Every word which Mr. Blaine has since spoken in behalf of the republican candidacy has gone to the very pith and marrow of the perverted facts and false reasoning of the free trade cause.

The day he arrived he spoke these words in the presence of assembled thousands in New York city:

"This question, from first to last, from beginning to end, from skin to core, and from core back to skin again, is a question of labor. If you will agree to live in as poor houses and eat as poor food and receive as low wages as the operatives in England receive, we can produce just as cheap goods as the democratic administration wants to see. But if you perfer, with the pride and freedom and the great aspirations of an American citizen, to better the condition of your children and of your children's children after you, you want the industrial system of protected interests that prevails in this country now to be maintained."

Since that day he has continued his down-pour of unanswerable facts and figures. He has held the public mind fast to the demonstrated truth that the present is a contest between the civilization of the old and of the new. No sophistry has been sufficiently well-conceived that he has not exposed it; and no pretence which would lead men away from the supreme question of labor and its compensation—the only one involved in this campaign—has remained a day unchallenged. In New York in Maine and in Michigan he has spoken words which, as they have fallen from his lips, have found instant repetition in enduring print.

It should not remain a matter of surprise that this man is the object of the sneers and bitter flings of an adversary which he has done so much to baffle. It is not, perhaps until after he has passed away that his countrymen will realize the value of the services which he has renderd; and whether Gen. Harrison win or be beaten Mr. Blaine's fame as a statesman has become enlarged and amplified, so as to enroll him among the foremost few that have illuminated the path of progress and civilized freedom on the American continent.

Democratic idea of Prohibitionists?

Kelly and Doran's organ, the St. Paul News says edatorially: The Prohibitionists are in the saddle.

They are making things hum in Minnesota.

They are large, very large and sharp, very sharp thorns in the side of the republican party. They are going to poll a pretty respectable vote this year. Don't forget this in any calculation you make on the coming election.

We have had occasion to point out a variety of reason why democratic success in Minnesota is assured this fall. Another and most important feature of the situation is the Prohibition vote. It is safe to say that nine-tenths of the Prohibition votes will come from the republican party. How many will that be?

Well, that's a matter for conjecture, but it will most certainly run up among the thousands. Doesn't this look like another nail in the republican coffin? Doesn't this point toward democratic success?

The Prohibitionists, as a rule, are not democrats in Minnesota, but they are doing yeoman service for the democratic party this year. The "cold water cranks" are on the move. They are making all the converts possible among the republicans. They are making it hot for the republicans hotter than they ever made it before.

Meanwhile the democrats smile and keep on sawing wood.

The death-knell of republicanism in Minnesota has sounded.

Get the corpse ready for burial.

Duties Reduced by Republicans.

Boston Journal.

One of the democratic party's favorite modes of attempting to impose upon uninformed voters is to assert that our present tariff is a "war" tariff, and that the republicans never have consented and never will consent to change it. How false such assertion are the Nashua (N. H.) Telegraph very neatly shows in this compact statement of some of the tariff changes for which the republican party is responsible:

The republican party reduced the duty on steel rails from $22 to $17.

The republican party abolished the duty on coffee.

The republican party abolished the duty on tea.

The republican party abolished the duty on hides.

The republican party abolished the duty on camphor.

The republican party abolished the duty on indigo.

The republican party abolished the duty on maccaroni.

The republican party abolished the duty on nutmegs.

The republican party abolished the duty on bleaching powders.

The republican party put sage on the free list.

The republican party put shellac on the free list

The republican party put raw silk on the free list.

The republican party put tin bars on the free list.

The republican party abolished the duty on anthractic coal and reduced the duty on bituminous from $1.25 to 75 cents per ton.

These are some of the things which the Bourbon shriekers about the "war tariff" never refer to.

Come up, Mr. Brice.

The Indianapolis Journal is out of patience with the democrats, who are daily misrepresenting General Harrison, It says:

"We challenge any reputable or responsible democrat to father the 'dollar-a-day' lie that is being circulated. They dare not do it. They prefer to act the part of a 'fence' among sneak-thieves, handling and disposing of goods stolen by others. The Journal has nothing to do with brainless and characterless scamps or irresponsible liars and libelers; but if any responsible person or representative of any responsible organization, on behalf of the democratic party, will come to the front and father this lie we will give them a chance to prove it very quick. But, of course, the responsible leaders of the party will not do it. They would rather hide behind an anonymous libel which they know to be false, and put forward notorious cranks and professional liars to do the dirty work they are willing to profit by. The work they are engaged in is morally as base as uttering forged paper or passing counterfeit money, the only difference being that the latte would subject them to a legal penalty. But some men regulate their moral principles by the penal code, and regard everything as honorable that is not punished by fine and imprisonment."

A Frank Free Trader--one Democratic Senator Tells the Truth.

A "FIGHT TO THE DEATH" ON HOME INDUSTRIES.

Senator Vest's attempt to explain his "fight to the death" letter shows simply (says the Chicago Tribune) that while he confidentially advises his democratic constituents in Missouri that the democratic party is struggling for free trade pure and simple, he doesn't want to be quoted publicly to that effect in other States—in Pennsylvania, New York, and Connecticut, for instance. In writing to the Vest democratic club of St. Louis, the senator frankly said Mr. Cleveland "had challenged the protected industries of the country to a fight of extermination," and Mr. Vest properly added: "It is useless for us to disguise the fact that the fight is to the death, and we would be idiots to ignore this." This letter was put in typewriting, with careful pen and ink additions and corrections. Mr. Vest does not attempt to deny the letter, but pleads that it was "written hurriedly without any idea that it would ever be published or that it would ever be subjected to any public criticism." Vest does not seem to understand that these are the circumstances which make his letter interesting and valuable. The fact that he unbosomed himself frankly and without reserve and wrote "as one confidential friend would write to another," is precisely what gives significance and importance to his letter

Vest should preserve a copy of his letter, for in the event of a democratic victory this fall he could use it to prove that free trade had triumphed at the polls and the democratic party was committed to a "fight to the death" against protected interests. If Cleveland shall be re-elected every free-trader in the United States will shout himself hoarse over the triumph of his doctrine. Vest himself would be the first in such an event to unfurl the black flag and insist on "a fight of extermination" against the protected industries of the north and east. Vest could use his letter to prove that during the campaign he had committed himself over his own signature and in plain black and white to the doctrine of absolute free trade and he had been sustained by Missouri and the south—the portion of the country long accustomed to serve black labor, and which desires now cheap goods without any regard to the effect in reducing the wages of workmen. Vest "told the truth" when he said the fight was one for free trade pure and simple, and he should stick to his text.

Cheap Excursions to Points East.

The Northern Pacific R. R. announces a series of seven special excursions from Grand Forks, Dak., to points in Eastern Canada and return during November and December.

Tickets will be on sale Nov. 5th, 12th, 20th, 27th, and December 3d, 11th and 17th.

The fare will be at the very low rate of $40 for the round trip; tickets are limited to sixty days from date of sale and good for stop over.

With the completion and opening of the new line through to Winnipeg the Northern Pacific R. R. offers the superior accommodations of dining cars and Pullman sleeping cars through on all trains between St. Paul and Winnipeg. We desire to call special attention to these accommodations as they are an entirely new departure to the traveling public of North Dakota. Bear in mind that no other line offers similar inducements, and, notwithstanding the attractions of fast time, through cars, Pullman sleeping cars and magnificent dining cars, via the Northern Pacific, the fare is always as low as via any other route,

For full information regarding routes, rates, etc., apply to the nearest ticket agent of the Northern Pacific R. R. W. E. Germaine, passenger and ticket agent, Grand Forks, H. W. Nunn, agent, Grafton, F. J. Cunningham, agent, Pembina, or Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul. [26-34]

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at whole sale and retail, which he can supply a the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

HARMLESS SPUR WIRE
FENCING.

Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.

SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES.

IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES.
Manufactured by the
LARM MANUFACTURINC CO.,
Cor. Clinton and Van Buren Sts., Chicago, Ill.
For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.

MONTANA SHORT LINE.

When traveling every one should consider well the questions of economy, comfort, safety and speed, these questions being of the same importance in a journey of an hour as in one of several days' ride. An examination of the map will convince anyone that this is the most direct route to and from all the principal points in Central Northern Minnesota, Dakota and Montana. ST. PAUL MINNEAPOLIS MANITOBA RAILWAY. Our equipment and time are excellent. Our rates are the lowest, but this fact is something which speaks for itself. Definite figures and maps can be obtained by applying to any Agent of the Company, or the General Passenger Agent.

The following are a few of the Principal Points reached via this Line:

ST. CLOUD, SAUK CENTRE, FERGUS FALLS, CROOKSTON, ST. VINCENT, HUTCHINSON, PAYNESVILLE, MORRIS, APPLETON AND BRECKENRIDGE, MINN.; WATERTOWN, ABERDEEN, ELLENDALE, WAHPETON, FARGO, GRAND FORKS, GRAFTON, DEVILS LAKE, BOTTINEAU AND BUFORD, DAKOTA; GLASGOW, DAWES (FT. BELKNAP), ASSINNIBOINE, FT. BENTON, GREAT FALLS, HELENA AND BUTTE, MONTANA; WINNIPEG, MANITOBA, AND ALL PACIFIC COAST POINTS.

Parties seeking farms or business locations will find unusual opportunities for both on this line in Northern Dakota and Montana, also in Minnesota where the Company has for sale at low prices and on favorable terms 2,000,000 acres of excellent farming, grazing and timber land. For maps and other information address

J. BOOKWALTER, Land Commissioner,
C. H. WARREN, Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
ST. PAUL, MINN.
A. MANVEL, Gen'l Manager.
W. S. ALEXANDER, Gen'l Traffic Manager.

FROM ST. PAUL No. 3 daily	Miles.	STATIONS.	TO ST. PAUL, No 4 d'l'y
8:03 p. m.	00	Lv...St. Paul...Ar	7:20 a. m.
8:40 p. m.	11	....Minneapolis....	6:25 "
10:15 a. m.	296	......Crookston	5:35 p. m.

No. 3. Through sleeper to Fergus Falls, Crookston and Winnipeg.

No. 4. Through sleeper from Winnipeg, Crookston and Fergus Falls.

CROOKSTON AND MINOT—Trains leave Crookston daily, Sundays excepted at 10:20 a. m and arrive at Crookston from Minot at 5:15 p, m., Sundays excepted.

ST. HILAIRE BRANCH—Trains leave Crookston Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10:45 a. m. arriving in St. Hilaire at 2:1 . p. m. Leave St. Hilaire same days at 2:00 p. m. arriving in Crookston at 4:00 p. m.

C. H. MIX, Agent
A. MANVEL, Gen'l Manager.
F. I. WHITNEY, Gen'l Pass. Agent
W. S. ALEXANDER, Traffic Manager.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 20th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of three hundred and sixty dollars, which is claimed to be due at this date, on a certain mortgage bearing date November 28th 1881, executed by John Leo to Sarah P. Bartlett, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the second day of December 1881, at 5:30 o'clock p. m., in book "N" of mortgages on page 530, and no proceedings has been had at law or otherwise to recover the sum or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: Lot number four (4,) in block number twenty-two (22,) Townsite of the town now city of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said county, will be sold at public vendue, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston in the County of Polk aforesaid on the 3d day of November, 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day to satisfy the amount then due on said mortgage and ninety-five dollars taxes paid by the mortgagee, with costs of foreclosure and sale, including twenty-five dollars attorneys fees, stipulate in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure

Dated Sept. 20th, 1888.

SARAH P. BARTLETT,
Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [21-26]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 12th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 11th, 1888, viz: AUGUSTE CHARPENTER, H. E. No. 7157, for the nw¼ S. 24, T. 151, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Joseph Goyette, Paul Mathiew, Adjutoire Lahbert Narcisse Gendroux, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[25-31] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 18th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. land office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 13th, 1888, viz: JACOB BERG, H. E., No. 7966, for the sw¼ nw¼ and n½ sw¼ Sec. 27, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry S. Attix, Robert Knowles, William W. Attix and Frank S. Hayes, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[23-28] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 10th, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by John Peterson, against Joseph Allen, for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 3317, dated May 14th, 1886, upon the southwest quarter Section 32, Township 154 n. Range 46 w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Joseph Allen has failed to break or cultivate more than one and one-half acres of said tract since the date of his said entry thereof, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 8th day of Nov. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[22-27] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss

Emerson Talcott & Co., a corporation, plaintiff, vs. Frank V. Lytle, defendant.

To Frank V. Lytle, defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to be and appear before the undersigned one of the justices of the peace in and for said county on the 15th day of November 1888, 10 o'clock in the forenoon at my office in the city of Crookston in said county, to answer to said Emerson Talcott & Co., in a civil action, should you fail to appear at the time and place aforesaid judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by said Emerson Talcott & Co., for such sum as they shall show themselves entitled to.

Given under my hand this 12th day of, October 1888.

C. S. SPENDLEY,
Justice of the Peace.
[26-28]

THE SECOND HAND STORE
(Tvernault's Old Place,)
Main Street, - - Crookston, Minn,
KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF
NEW FURNITURE,
At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of
SECOND HAND FURNITURE,

Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices

PETER GOTHIA.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law,
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON,

THE BEE HIVE.
Established in 1879.

HACK & GALLASCH
Invite Your Attention to Their New
SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK
OF EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF
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Will be found a Full and Complete Stock of Fresh and Reliable Goods which we can sell at the very Lowest Living rates. We point with pride to our CHINA DEPARTMENT and challenge any competitor to beat it. Goods delivered free to any part of the city. When in need of anything in our line. call and see

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You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

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JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD
OF
Wagons and Buggies
FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

No Snide or Bankrupt Stock,
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND
McKINNON BRO'S,
McKinnon' Block, - - - - - - - - - - - Main Street.

Synopsis of Proposed Constitutional Amendments, prepared By the Attorney General, pursuant to Chapter 157, of General Laws of 1887.

The Legislature of 1887 provided for submitting certain amendments to the State Constitution, to be submitted at the general election to be held in 1888.

The proposed amendments to the provisions of the Constitution to be affected thereby are as follows:

Chapter 1, of the General Laws of 1887, provides that the following amendment to Article 4 of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota, be proposed to the people of said State at the next general election, that is to say, that the said article be amended by adding thereto the following additional section, to be numbered as Section 35: "SEC. 35. Any combination of persons, either as individuals or as members or officers of any corporation to monopolize the markets for food products in this State, or to interfere with or restrict the freedom of such markets is hereby declared to be a criminal conspiracy, and shall be punished in such manner as the Legislature shall provide."

The ballots to be used in voting upon this Amendment shall be as follows: First, ballots in favor of the amendment shall have written or printed or partly written and partly printed thereon the following words: "Amendment to article 4 of the Constitution, by adding thereto a new section in relation to freedom of markets —Yes." Second, ballots used against such amendment shall have written or printed or partly written and partly printed thereon the words: "Amendment to article 4 of the Constitution, by adding thereto a new section in relation to the freedom of markets—No."

Article 4 of the Constitution, of which the above section is proposed as an amendment comprises the constitutional provisions relating to the legislative department of the State, and at present contains no provision relating to combinations sought to be prohibited by the proposed amendment.

Section 12 or Article 1 of the State Constitution now reads as follows: "No person shall be imprisoned for debt in this State, and this shall not prevent the Legislature from providing for imprisonment or holding to bail persons charged with fraud in contracting said debt, and a reasonable amount of property shall be exempt from seizure and sale for the payment of any debt or liability. The amount of such exemption shall be determined by law."

It is proposed to amend this as follows: Chapter 2 of the General Laws of 1887 provides that the following amendment to Section 12 of Article 1, of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota, be proposed to the voters of this State at the next general election, to-wit: "Provided, however, that all property so exempted shall be liable to seizure and sale for any debts incurred to any person for work done or material furnished in the construction, repair or improvement of the same. And, provided further, that such liability to seizure and sale shall also extend to all real property for any debt incurred to any laborer or servant for labor or service performed.

The ballots to be used in voting in favor of this amendment shall have written or printed, or partly written and partly printed thereon the following words: "Amendment to Section 12 of Article 1 of the Constitution of this State for protection of the rights of working men or women—Yes." The ballots to be used in voting against such amendment shall have written or printed or partly written and partly printed thereon the following words: "Amendment to Section 12 of Article 1 of the Constitution of this State, for protection of the rights of working men or women—No."

The effect of this amendment will be to render all property liable for debts incurred for work done or materials furnished in the construction, improvement or repair of such property.

Section 1 of Article 4, of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota, now reads as follows: SECTION 1. Legislature, Session. The Legislature of the State shall consist of the Senate and House of Representatives and shall meet biennially at the seat of government of the State, at such times as shall be prescribed by law, and no session shall exceed the term of sixty days."

It is proposed to amend this section as follows: Chapter 3 of the General Laws of the State of Minnesota of 1887, provides that the following amendment to Section 1 of Article 4, of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota, be proposed to the people of said State at the next general election, that is to say, that said section shall be amended so as to read as follows:- "SECTION 1. The Legislature shall consist of the Senate and House of Representatives, which shall meet biennially at the seat of government of the State, at such times as shall be prescribed by law, but no session shall exceed the term of ninety legislative days, and no new bill shall be introduced in either branch, except on the written request of the Governor, during the last twenty days of such session, except the attention of the Legislature shall be called to some matter of general interest by a special message of the Governor."

The ballots to be used in voting in favor of this amendment shall have written or printed or partly written and partly printed thereon the following words: "For the amendment of Section 1 of Article 4, of the Constitution of this State, providing for biennial sessions of the Legislature—Yes," and ballots to be used in voting against said amendment shall have written or printed or partly written and partly printed thereon the following words: "For the amendment of Section 1 of Article 4, of the Constitution of this State, providing for biennial sessions of the Legislature—No."

The Constitution at present provides for biennial sessions, and the effect of this last amendment will be to continue biennial sessions, but instead of such sessions being limited to sixty days, as they are now, they would be limited to ninety days, and no bill could be introduced during the last twenty days except as provided for in such amendment

Dated July 1st, 1888.

MOSES E. CLAPP,
Attorney General.
[25-28]

Honest and Just.

Some time ago a certain Fifth district farmer wrote to Knute Nelson in regard to the congressional contest and the following reply was received:

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, U. S.
Washington, Sept. 24, 1888.

Dear Sir: Yours of the 17th has just reached me here at Alexandria. I have nothing to say against Mr. Canning as a man or a democrat. But I think there is no excuse or occasion for any republican to oppose Mr. Comstock. I have known him well and intimately since 1875 and have found him always honest, able and reliable. We have no better nor abler man in our district. There is nothing but mere politics in the hue and cry that he is a railroad man. The same cry was made against me when I first ran. But I think no respectable man can now be found who will say I have been the tool of the railroads. On all questions between the public and the railways I have always been on the side of the public, and I feel certain—as certain as I would be of myself—that Mr. Comstock will under all circumstances be on the side of the public, and that no railroad can use him for any unjust or improper purpose. Mr. Comstock is one of those men who are constitutionally and organically honest and just, and a man so constituted is always safe and can always be depended upon, Yours truly,

KNUTE NELSON.

The Press: Since Cleveland has been President and Hill has been Governor neither has been for a moment suspected of personal corruption.

If it is not personal corruption to pay one's personal note for $10,000 with the profits of a contract awarded through personal favoritism and sublet with personal knowledge in violation of law that person in question is personally sworn to execute, then what is?

Fergus Falls Journal: No one who heard Senator Comstock Thursday night could fail to see that he is a sincere, earnest, candid man. There is no demagogue about him. He does not appeal to the prejudice, but to the reason of his fellow citizens. He appreciates the blessings of his country and takes a broad view of the questions affecting it.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.

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2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	13 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
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Office on Second Street, Crookston.

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Room 5, Fu.nei Block } Crookston, Minn.

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G. G. HENAULT
Practical Dentist,
SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,
Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.
☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.
G. G. HENAULT.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,
(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.
Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly refitted and refurnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.
☞ Farmers custom specially invited,
Terms $1.00 per Day.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon,
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

300
ALL WOOL
Worsted
Suits
—IN—
Brown, Black & Blue
—AT—
Eight Dollars

THESE SUITS ARE
Strictly Honest
AND RELIABLE GOODS,
Sold by small dealers at $12.50.

If you wish to have your money "Reach Out," it will pay you to trade at the
C. O. D. Clothing House.
Leaders of Popular Goods at Popular Prices.

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REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President.—BENJAMIN HARRISON.
For Vice-President.—LEVI P. MORTON.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS,
MONS GRINAGER,
H. W. STONE, Sr.,
W. H. YALE,
E. R. SMITH,
W. A. POLAND,
ALVAH EASTMAN,
JOHN COOPER.

STATE TICKET.

For Governor.—WILLIAM R. MERRIAM.
For Lieutenant Governor.—A. E. RICE.
For Secretary of State.—HANS MATTSON.
For State Treasurer.—JOSEPH BOBLETER.
For Attorney General.—MOSES E. CLAPP.
For Chief Justice Supreme Court, JAMES GILFILLAN.
For Associate Justice Supreme Court, L. W. COLLINS.

For Congress.—S. G. COMSTOCK.

For Representative.—GEORGE R. ROBERTS.

COUNTY TICKET.

For County Auditor.—P. J. McGUIRE.
For County Treasurer.—O. H. LUCKEN.
For Register of Deeds.—ANDREW EIKEN.
For Judge of Probate.—C. O. CHRISTIANSON.
For County Supt. of Schools—EZRA F. ELLIOT.
For County Attorney.—D. D. WILLIAMS.
For Sheriff.—N. O. PAULSRUD.
For Court Commissioner—D. E. HATLESTAD.
For County Surveyor.—W. F. ARNOLD.
For Coroner.—HENRY SHEPARD.
For County Com. 1st Dist—JOHN P. JOHNSON.
For County Com. 3d Dist.—S. F. MARKHAM.
For County Com. 5th Dist—ROBT. ANDERSON.

Amendment of Article four (4) of the constitution by adding thereto a new section in relation to freedom of markets.—Es.

Amendment to Sec. twelve (12) Article one (1) of the constitution of this state, for protection of rights of working men or women—YES.

For the amendment of Sec. one (1) Article four (4) of the constitution of this state, Providing for biennial sessions of the legislature—YES.

The canvas on the republican side has been a steadily growing one. Can't you help to make it grow more? There is still some time remaining. Individual effort is a great factor.

We are told that the reduction in the Mills bill from 27 to 42 per cent. is a little thing. Does anybody believe the whole democratic chances are staked on a little thing? Once in the right direction by popular approval, the party of Mills, Carlisle and Cleveland will take as long a step as they like.

Cincinnati Times: The democratic campaign editors have at last found their natural level. They have abandoned the tariff, civil service reform and all other campaign issues, and are concentrating their mighty intellects on Anna Dickinson's bustle.

The republicans of Indiana are making a glorious struggle. They have had occasion to rejoice in the choice made for the republican candidate for the presidency, and they have never for an instant flinched in the fight, or faltered in the confidence that they would win it. One thing promises republican victory with a precision that carries conviction. It is that all the well-informed republicans know friends who voted for Cleveland and propose to vote for Harrison. These men are named all over the state.

Chairman Brice, of the democratic national committee, says he is "getting complaints from all over the country that President Cleveland is not doing anything to encourage the boys." Well, it is no wonder. He went fishing on Decoration Day, and that didn't please 'em. Then he ordered the rebel battle flags to be returned, and the boys set up such a howl that he was compelled to rescind his order. We refer to the soldier boys. It may be that Chairman Brice refers to some other kind of "boys."

R. Q. Mills says: "With a cup of free coffee I drink to the health of the democratic party."

Who made coffee free? What party took the duty off coffee? The republican party. If the democratic party had their way a duty would again be placed on tea and coffee, the sugar duty would be increased, and the duty on every article produced in this country—that is to say, every duty that protects any American producer or worker—would be cut down below the revenue point, or swept away altogether. This is the sort of friendship for American industry which the democratic party entertains.

So long as Col. Henry Watterson goes around the country making speeches for Grover Cleveland and the Mills bill voters should keep in mind these choice extracts from his editorials in the Louisville Courier-Journal:

"We demand tariff reform and we set our faces in the direction of free trade."

"The democrat who is not a free-trader should go elsewhere."

"The conflict between free trade and protection is irrepressible and must be fought out to the bitter end. We spit upon compromises and propose neither to ask nor to give quarter."

"The democratic party, except in the person of imbeciles hardly worth mentioning, is not upon the fence. It is a free trade party or it is nothing."

"There can be no cooked-up platform and no compromise candidate."

"The black flag is up. No quarter will be asked and no quarter will be given."

Democracy's Last Resort.

Information is sent out on reliable authority that the democrats are preparing to resort during the closing weeks of the campaign to methods of falsehood, fraud and forgery in the most unblushing and unscrupulous manner. The information comes from reliable democratic sources, and can be depended upon as true, so far as democratic intentions go. The tide of political drift has been steadily away from the democratic party. Each week of the campaign has witnessed new accessions to the republican ranks, and corresponding gloom and depression at democratic headquarters. Grown desperate by the prospect of defeat, the democratic managers are preparing to employ the most infamous methods that can be devised. They will wait until the campaign is nearly over, so late that they can hope that their despicable plans cannot be exposed, and then will rely upon foul means to secure what they cannot hope to get by fair ones. It is intimated that forgeries will be put forth beside which the Morey letter forgery of 1880 will seem a trivial affair. It should not be forgotten that the chairman of the democratic national committee is the same man who, as chairman in 1880, boldly proposed to buy the electoral vote of Oregon. It should not be forgotten that the author of the Morey letter was a democrat, hired by democratic money. It should not be forgotten that the democratic is the only party that ever has attempted to carry elections by fraud and violence, and then boasted of the fact. It should not be forgotten that having had a taste of the delights of power, the democrats are more fierce for its continuance than they were for its possession four years ago. And remembering these things, it behooves all good citizens to be on their guard from now till election against any desperate measures which the democrats may undertake. Republican speakers and republican papers should warn their hearers and readers to be prepared for a flood of democratic forgeries and falsehoods in the closing week of the campaign. The fact that democratic sensations and pretended discoveries are held back till then, should be in itself evidence of their falseness. The people know by this time the issue between the parties. Any attempt to spring startling sensations of a personal nature near the close of the campaign should be promptly denounced as forgeries and falsehoods. Such roorbacks we have reason to believe are being held back for that purpose. Let the people therefore be on their guard. If prepared for such displays of democratic desperation, they will not be deceived. The prospects are very bright for republican success. Let every republican speaker warn the people against the desperate schemes of the opposition, and by being forewarned they will be forearmed.

A Manly Avowal.

Mr. Morton, in his letter of acceptance, tells where he stands and why, as follows:

For myself, as a citizen and as a candidate, I do not hesitate to declare that from long observation I am an unwavering friend of the protective system. In a business life now extending over forty years I have witnessed and compared the effect upon the country of a revenue tariff tending to free trade with a protective tariff encouraging home industries. Under the former the development of the country has always been arrested, while under the latter it has uniformly been promoted.

To the men who earn their bread by the sweat of their brows the difference between the two systems is that of narrowing chances on the one hand and expanding opportunities on the other. Free trade would open competition with the whole world. Protection reserves America for Americans, native and adopted.

The industrial system of a country is as sensitive as its public credit. A hostile movement creates distrust in the public mind, and confidence, the only basis of successful trade, becomes impaired. New enterprises wither in the bud, capital grows timid, the field of labor is contracted, and pressure for employment inevitably reduces the wages of all workingmen.

The following is the Republican National Platform condensed:

THE AMERICAN CREED.

We believe in a free ballot and in having every vote counted.

We believe in protection for protection's sake, and we are not ashamed of it.

We believe in abolishing internal taxes created for war purposes.

We believe in the direct protection of American labor against cheap foreign labor.

We believe in free internal competition.

We believe in railroad regulation.

We believe in homesteads and good homestead titles for citizens.

We believe in home rule for big and intelligent territories.

We believe in a double monetary standard.

We believe in the utmost facilities for education, as worth all they can cost.

We believe in a big merchant marine and in American ship yards.

We believe in a good navy, good coast defences and good water routes for commerce.

We believe in making other nations respect our rights and pay for all they get from us.

We believe in protecting American citizens against foreign interference, not only at home, but in any part of the world.

We believe that nothing is too good for the soldiers who risked their lives to save the country, and saved it.

HOW INDIANA WILL GO.

The State Certain for Harrison, Morton and Protection.

An Important Observer Gives his Opinion Especially for our Readers:--The Tariff the Reasons.

Special Correspondence of THE JOURNAL.

INDIANAPOLIS, October 17.—Roger R. Shiel, of Shiel & Co., Union Stock Yards, of this city, is one of the most energetic of the republican workers. He travels considerably through the state, and is brought into contact, daily, with men from perhaps a score of counties. Hence, as he knows almost everybody, and "talks politics" more than anything else, he should be able to form a pretty fair idea of the condition of political affairs here.

"From reports that come to me from all over the state, said Mr. Shiel, "I anticipate a large majority for General Harrison. The changes taking place are in favor of the republican party, in the proportion of about ten to one. In some localities there is a regular stampede from the democratic to the republican ranks, and in many of the old democratic strongholds the old-time majorities will be reduced so that they will be scarcely recognizable, or they will be obliterated entirely. I now feel absolutely certain of this state. While the democrats are bringing in a great deal of money, I believe the majority which will vote for Harrison is now so large that there are not sufficient purchasable votes in the state to overcome it. Of course, we propose to watch matters carefully on election day, and prevent democratic frauds as far as possible. They will attempt to colonize voters, as usual, but our men have so thoroughly familiarized themselves with the various districts, that I do not believe that game can be worked, to any extent, this year.

The democrats themselves are getting discouraged. Those who are posted as to the condition of affairs have stopped betting on the result in Indiana. A few weeks ago, half the democrats wanted to bet; now, those who made bets—many of them—are quietly attempting to 'hedge,' but they find it up-hill work, for now nobody here seems to want to bet on democratic success, either in Indiana or the whole country. The general sentiment among most of the republicans now is that we will carry Indiana by from 10,000 to 15,000 majority. I should not at all be surprised if our majority exceeded the latter figure."

"Where are the gains mostly?"

"They are all over the state. In the new manufacturing districts there will be republican instead of democratic majorities as heretofore. A large portion of the German element is coming over on the protection issue, and there will be at least, double as many Irish votes for the republican candidate as were given in 1884. A great many Irishmen of prominence, who have always worked for the democratic party in years past are now working with us, and are accomplishing grand results. I also know a young German—a workingman—who has a list of nearly one hundred German workingmen whom he has won over. Efforts like that you see amount to something, and such work is going on all over the state."

"What are the principal reasons for the changes?"

"The tariff issue is the main thing that brings us recruits from the democracy, but General Harrison's personal popularity brings us a good many. A large accession from the hitherto democratic Grand Army men is due to Cleveland's pension vetoes. A good many democrats have been influenced against the president, also, on account of his civil service hypocrisy and his prostitution of the administration to secure his re-election. The growing lack of confidence in Cleveland and the firm faith of the people in Harrison are elements which are helping to make a great many republican voter."

C. M. K.

Mary's Lamb.

Hudson, (Wis.,) Star and Times.

Even the "kids" snuff victory in the air. The following is from a twelve year old in the eastern part of the county. It is all wool and a yard wide:

Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece as white as snow;
But Grover in his message says,
That lamb must surely go.

The democrats would turn him out,
And give us English wool;
Close up our factories, rob the poor,
To enrich old Johnny Bull.

But his lambship has a host of friends,
Who have not quite forgotten;
That wool is grown in northern states,
While the south is growing cotton.

Then protection to American homes,
We'll win without a doubt;
And in November Mary's lamb.
Will turn the rascals out.

Henry D. Pierce of Indianapolis, a former law partner of United States senator Turpie, and a nephew of vice-president Hendricks, made speeches in New Hampshire four years ago for Cleveland. The course of Cleveland in the White House displeased Pierce, and this year he is stumping New Hampshire for Harrison. He declares there is a great change in the granite state from four years ago. "Harrison," he says, "will carry every northern state."

Says the Toledo Blade: "The cry of the free traders is that everything is cheaper in free trade England than here, and that the same policy would make clothing and manufactured articles cheaper for our workingmen. Why, then, have 126,247 emigrants come from Great Britain to this country since last New Year's day? If living is cheaper there than here, should not people go from this country to England.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

ALWAYS ON THE WINGS OF TIME
And Ready for Business, to Serve Customers to the Best of their interest at the
Popular Jewelry Store of
C. H. SAAKE,
I am absolutely without a competitor; my store contains the Best Goods that can be obtained, and at prices that no other dealer can afford to sell at. My success is the best guarantee and the reward of good work, of good treatment, and the established fact that I have given full value for every dollar left with me. ☞ Be sure and call before buying elsewhere.
C. H. SAAKE,
The Jeweler, Main St., Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

Young Voters, Attention!

There will 2,000,000 young men vote for presidential electors next month who never voted for presidential electors before. These 2,000,000 young voters hold the result of the present contest in their hands. Now as custodians of a trust at once so important and so far reaching, it is their duty to act with thoughtful caution. As young American citizens, you have this responsibility, and in the discharge of it it will not do for you to say that your father acted thus or so. It will not do for you to follow your inclinations solely; to follow your preferences, your prejudices, your sympathies.

Your decision affects your own future. It also affects the future of your neighbor. This is the rub. Here is the moral side of it. You are your brother's political keeper. As a political sentinel—young, patriotic, ambitious—are you going to prove false to your American citizenship at the very outset?

Right down in your heart you have a sympaty for one cause or the other. It is very largely this sympathy that determins whether you are a democrat or a republican. Now what right have you to blindly follow this sympathy, when your act directly affects every other man in the land? You are a sovereign, not a serf. You are sitting in judgment upon the future of your own realm.

You elect a judge to the bench. He follows his prejudices and disregards evidence. You quickly degrade him. Ought not you as electors, who put not only judges upon the bench, but lawmakers in congress and presidents in the White House,—ought not you to be hauled down from your American citizenship if you follow prejudice, and disregard evidence?

You admit that you ought. Of course you do. You are manly Americans, and can't do otherwise. Now let us submit in evidence, three points:

1. That history shows that whenever the strong, national policy, outlined by Hamilton, saved from destruction by Lincoln and Grant, and now represented by the party of Harrison,—whenever this policy has obtained, we have made progress. Why? Because the policy had in it the elements of success; the opposite, or Jeffersonian policy, the elements of failure. You doubt this? Let us beg our judge to lay aside that lurking prejudice, that suggested the doubt, and read our history through clean glasses.

2. That experience proves that our greatest material progress has been made while we shut out products of foreign capital and labor, unless they paid us something for coming in.

3. That wherever there is greatest material accumulation, there is greatest culture, temperance, humanity, piety.

As an impartial sovereign, with a decision in your hand that affects not alone yourself, but me, and not only me, but every other American, you are bound to take this evidence into consideration. Can you gainsay it? If you can find the road to national unity in the precepts of Calhoun; if you can find more material wealth in Virginia and Mississippi than in Massachusetts and Pennsylvania; if you can find the highest culture in the lower wards of New York, and in States where two out of every three men you meet can neither read nor write; if you can do this, then you can conscientiously decide this case in favor of the principles at present represented by Cleveland and Thurman. If you cannot, then as an impartial judge, you are bound to decide it in favor of the principles represented by Harrison and Morton. Bear this in mind: that it is no more a question of men than it is of sympathy. It is a question of principle, not of your prejudice or of your preference.

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The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, NOVEMBER 1, 1888. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

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4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	13 00	25 00
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A full supply of everything kept by the trade.
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CROOKSTON, - - MINN

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Having special arrangements with one of the most reputable and responsible firms of Patent Lawyers in Washington, I can offer better inducements to inventors than can be secured elsewhere, and absolute certainty against "leakage" of valuable facts pertaining to business entrusted to my care.

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Office on Second Street, Crookston.

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Physician and Surgeon,
Office corner of Main and Second Streets,
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Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

G. G. HENAULT
Practical Dentist,
SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,
Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.
☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.
G. G. HENAULT.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,
(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - - Proprietor.
Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly refitted and refurnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.
☞ Farmers custom specially invited,
Terms $1.00 per Day.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

300
ALL WOOL
Worsted
Suits
—IN—
Brown, Black & Blue
—AT—
Eight Dollars

THESE SUITS ARE
Strictly Honest
AND RELIABLE GOODS,
Sold by small dealers at $12.50.

If you wish to have your money "Reach Out," it will pay you to trade at the

C. O. D. Clothing House.

Leaders of Popular Goods at Popular Prices.

N. B. Fur Goods in immense quantities.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President.—BENJAMIN HARRISON.
For Vice-President.—LEVI P. MORTON.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS,
MONS GRINAGER,
H. W. STONE, Sr.,
W. H. YALE,
E. R. SMITH,
W. A. POLAND,
ALVAH EASTMAN,
JOHN COOPER.

STATE TICKET.

For Governor.—WILLIAM R. MERRIAM.
For Lieutenant Governor.—A. E. RICE.
For Secretary of State.—HANS MATTSON.
For State Treasurer.—JOSEPH BOBLETER.
For Attorney General.—MOSES E. CLAPP.
For Chief Justice Supreme Court, JAMES GILFILLAN.
For Associate Justice Supreme Court, L. W. COLLINS.

For Congress.—S. G. COMSTOCK.

For Representative.—GEORGE R. ROBERTS.

COUNTY TICKET.

For County Auditor.—P. J. McGUIRE.
For County Treasurer.—O. H. LUCKEN.
For Register of Deeds.—ANDREW EIKEN.
For Judge of Probate.—C. O. CHRISTIANSON.
For County Supt. of Schools—EZRA F. ELLIOT.
For County Attorney.—D. D. WILLIAMS.
For Sheriff.—N. O. PAULSRUD.
For Court Commissioner—D. E. HATLESTAD.
For County Surveyor.—W. F. ARNOLD.
For Coroner.—HENRY SHEPARD.
For County Com. 1st Dist—JOHN P. JOHNSON.
For County Com. 3d Dist.—S. F. MARKHAM.
For County Com. 5th Dist—ROBT. ANDERSON.

Amendment of Article four (4) of the constitution by adding thereto a new section in relation to freedom of markets—Yes.

Amendment to Sec. twelve (12) Article one (1) of the constitution of this state for protection of rights of working men or women—YES.

For the amendment of Sec. one (1) Article four (4) of the constitution of this state, Providing for biennial sessions of the legislature—YES.

The canvas on the republican side has been a steadily growing one. Can't you help to make it grow more? There is still some time remaining. Individual effort is a great factor.

We are told that the reduction in the Mills bill from 27 to 42 per cent. is a little thing. Does anybody believe the whole democratic chances are staked on a little thing? Once in the right direction by popular approval, the party of Mills, Carlisle and Cleveland will take as long a step as they like.

Cincinnati Times: The democratic campaign editors have at last found their natural level. They have abandoned the tariff, civil service reform and all other campaign issues, and are concentrating their mighty intellects on Anna Dickinson's bustle.

The republicans of Indiana are making a glorious struggle. They have had occasion to rejoice in the choice made for the republican candidate for the presidency, and they have never for an instant flinched in the fight, or faltered in the confidence that they would win it. One thing promises republican victory with a precision that carries conviction. It is that all the well-informed republicans know friends who voted for Cleveland and propose to vote for Harrison. These men are named all over the state.

Chairman Brice, of the democratic national committee, says he is "getting complaints from all over the country that President Cleveland is not doing anything to encourage the boys." Well, it is no wonder. He went fishing on Decoration Day, and that didn't please 'em. Then he ordered the rebel battle flags to be returned, and the boys set up such a howl that he was compelled to rescind his order. We refer to the soldier boys. It may be that Chairman Brice refers to some other kind of "boys."

R. Q. Mills says: "With a cup of free coffee I drink to the health of the democratic party."

Who made coffee free? What party took the duty off coffee? The republican party. If the democratic party had their way a duty would again be placed on tea and coffee, the sugar duty would be increased, and the duty on every article produced in this country—that is to say, every duty that protects any American producer or worker—would be cut down below the revenue point, or swept away altogether. This is the sort of friendship for American industry which the democratic party entertains.

So long as Col. Henry Watterson goes around the country making speeches for Grover Cleveland and the Mills bill voters should keep in mind these choice extracts from his editorials in the Louisville Courier-Journal:

"We demand tariff reform and we set our faces in the direction of free trade."

"The democrat who is not a free-trader should go elsewhere."

"The conflict between free trade and protection is irrepressible and must be fought out to the bitter end. We spit upon compromises and propose neither to ask nor to give quarter."

"The democratic party, except in the person of imbeciles hardly worth mentioning, is not upon the fence. It is a free trade party or it is nothing."

"There can be no cooked-up platform and no compromise candidate."

"The black flag is up. No quarter will be asked and no quarter will be given."

Democracy's Last Resort.

Information is sent out on reliable authority that the democrats are preparing to resort during the closing weeks of the campaign to methods of falsehood, fraud and forgery in the most unblushing and unscrupulous manner. The information comes from reliable democratic sources, and can be depended upon as true, so far as democratic intentions go. The tide of political drift has been steadily away from the democratic party. Each week of the campaign has witnessed new accessions to the republican ranks, and corresponding gloom and depression at democratic headquarters. Grown desperate by the prospect of defeat, the democratic managers are preparing to employ the most infamous methods that can be devised. They will wait until the campaign is nearly over, so late that they can hope that their despicable plans cannot be exposed, and then will rely upon foul means to secure what they cannot hope to get by fair ones. It is intimated that forgeries will be put forth beside which the Morey letter forgery of 1880 will seem a trivial affair. It should not be forgotten that the chairman of the democratic national committee is the same man who, as chairman in 1880, boldly proposed to buy the electoral vote of Oregon. It should not be forgotten that the author of the Morey letter was a democrat, hired by democratic money. It should not be forgotten that the democratic is the only party that ever has attempted to carry elections by fraud and violence, and then boasted of the fact. It should not be forgotten that having had a taste of the delights of power, the democrats are more fierce for its continuance than they were for its possession four years ago. And remembering these things, it behooves all good citizens to be on their guard from now till election against any desperate measures which the democrats may undertake. Republican speakers and republican papers should warn their hearers and readers to be prepared for a flood of democratic forgeries and falsehoods in the closing week of the campaign. The fact that democratic sensations and pretended discoveries are held back till then, should be in itself evidence of their falseness. The people know by this time the issue between the parties. Any attempt to spring startling sensations of a personal nature near the close of the campaign should be promptly denounced as forgeries and falsehoods. Such roorbacks we have reason to believe are being held back for that purpose. Let the people therefore be on their guard. If prepared for such displays of democratic desperation, they will not be deceived. The prospects are very bright for republican success. Let every republican speaker warn the people against the desperate schemes of the opposition, and by being forewarned they will be forearmed.

A Manly Avowal.

Mr. Morton, in his letter of acceptance, tells where he stands and why, as follows:

For myself, as a citizen and as a candidate, I do not hesitate to declare that from long observation I am an unwavering friend of the protective system. In a business life now extending over forty years I have witnessed and compared the effect upon the country of a revenue tariff tending to free trade with a protective tariff encouraging home industries. Under the former the development of the country has always been arrested, while under the latter it has uniformly been promoted.

To the men who earn their bread by the sweat of their brows the difference between the two systems is that of narrowing chances on the one hand and expanding opportunities on the other. Free trade would open competition with the whole world. Protection reserves America for Americans, native and adopted.

The industrial system of a country is as sensitive as its public credit. A hostile movement creates distrust in the public mind, and confidence, the only basis of successful trade, becomes impaired. New enterprises wither in the bud, capital grows timid, the field of labor is contracted, and pressure for employment inevitably reduces the wages of all workingmen.

The following is the Republican National Platform condensed:

THE AMERICAN CREED.

We believe in a free ballot and in having every vote counted.

We believe in protection for protection's sake, and we are not ashamed of it.

We believe in abolishing internal taxes created for war purposes.

We believe in the direct protection of American labor against cheap foreign labor.

We believe in free internal competition.

We believe in railroad regulation.

We believe in homesteads and good homestead titles for citizens.

We believe in home rule for big and intelligent territories.

We believe in a double monetary standard.

We believe in the utmost facilities for education, as worth all they can cost.

We believe in a big merchant marine and in American ship yards.

We believe in a good navy, good coast defences and good water routes for commerce.

We believe in making other nations respect our rights and pay for all they get from us.

We believe in protecting American citizens against foreign interference, not only at home, but in any part of the world.

We believe that nothing is too good for the soldiers who risked their lives to save the country, and saved it.

HOW INDIANA WILL GO.

The State Certain for Harrison, Morton and Protection.

An Important Observer Gives his Opinion Especially for our Readers.—The Tariff the Reasons.

Special Correspondence of THE JOURNAL.

INDIANAPOLIS, October 17.—Roger R. Shiel, of Shiel & Co., Union Stock Yards, of this city, is one of the most energetic of the republican workers. He travels considerably through the state, and is brought into contact, daily, with men from perhaps a score of counties. Hence, as he knows almost everybody, and "talks politics" more than anything else, he should be able to form a pretty fair idea of the condition of political affairs here.

"From reports that come to me from all over the state, said Mr. Shiel, "I anticipate a large majority for General Harrison. The changes taking place are in favor of the republican party, in the proportion of about ten to one. In some localities there is a regular stampede from the democratic to the republican ranks, and in many of the old democratic strongholds the old-time majorities will be reduced so that they will be scarcely recognizable, or they will be obliterated entirely. I now feel absolutely certain of this state. While the democrats are bringing in a great deal of money, I believe the majority which will vote for Harrison is now so large that there are not sufficient purchasable votes in the state to overcome it. Of course, we propose to watch matters carefully on election day, and prevent democratic frauds as far as possible. They will attempt to colonize voters, as usual, but our men have so thoroughly familiarized themselves with the various districts, that I do not believe that game can be worked, to any extent, this year.

The democrats themselves are getting discouraged. Those who are posted as to the condition of affairs have stopped betting on the result in Indiana. A few weeks ago, half the democrats wanted to bet; now, those who made bets—many of them—are quietly attempting to 'hedge,' but they find it up-hill work, for now nobody here seems to want to bet on democratic success, either in Indiana or the whole country. The general sentiment among most of the republicans now is that we will carry Indiana by from 10,000 to 15,000 majority. I should not at all be surprised if our majority exceeded the latter figure."

"Where are the gains mostly?"

"They are all over the state. In the new manufacturing districts there will be republican instead of democratic majorities as heretofore. A large portion of the German element is coming over on the protection issue, and there will be at least, double as many Irish votes for the republican candidate as were given in 1884. A great many Irishmen of prominence, who have always worked for the democratic party in years past are now working with us, and are accomplishing grand results. I also know a young German—a workingman—who has a list of nearly one hundred German workingmen whom he has won over. Efforts like that you see amount to something, and such work is going on all over the state."

"What are the principal reasons for the changes?"

"The tariff issue is the main thing that brings us recruits from the democracy, but General Harrison's personal popularity brings us a good many. A large accession from the hitherto democratic Grand Army men is due to Cleveland's pension vetoes. A good many democrats have been influenced against the president, also, on account of his civil service hypocrisy and his prostitution of the administration to secure his re-election. The growing lack of confidence in Cleveland and the firm faith of the people in Harrison are elements which are helping to make a great many republican voter."

C. M. K.

Mary's Lamb.

Hudson, (Wis.) Star and Times.

Even the "kids" snuff victory in the air. The following is from a twelve year old in the eastern part of the county. It is all wool and a yard wide:

Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece as white as snow;
But Grover in his message says,
That lamb must surely go.

The democrats would turn him out,
And give us English wool;
Close up our factories, rob the poor,
To enrich old Johnny Bull.

But h's lambship has a host of friends,
Who have not quite forgotten:
That wool is grown in northern states,
While the south is growing cotton.

Then protection to American homes,
We'll win without a doubt;
And in November Mary's lamb.
Will turn the rascals out.

Henry D. Pierce of Indianapolis, a former law partner of United States senator Turpie, and a nephew of vice-president Hendricks, made speeches in New Hampshire four years ago for Cleveland. The course of Cleveland in the White House displeased Pierce, and this year he is stumping New Hampshire for Harrison. He declares there is a great change in the granite state from four years ago. "Harrison," he says, "will carry every northern state."

Says the Toledo Blade: "The cry of the free traders is that everything is cheaper in free trade England than here, and that the same policy would make clothing and manufactured articles cheaper for our workingmen. Why, then, have 126,247 emigrants come from Great Britain to this country since last New Year's day? If living is cheaper there than here, should not people go from this country to England.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

ALWAYS ON THE WINGS OF TIME
And Ready for Business, to Serve Customers to the Best of their interest at the
Popular Jewelry Store of
C. H. SAAKE,
I am absolutely without a competitor; my store contains the Best Goods that can be obtained, and at prices that no other dealer can afford to sell at. My success is the best guarantee and the reward of good work, of good treatment, and the established fact that I have given full value for every dollar left with me. ☞ Be sure and call before buying elsewhere.
C. H. SAAKE,
The Jeweler, Main St., Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

Young Voters, Attention!

There will 2,000,000 young men vote for presidential electors next month who never voted for presidential electors before. These 2,000,000 young voters hold the result of the present contest in their hands. Now as custodians of a trust at once so important and so far reaching, it is their duty to act with thoughtful caution. As young American citizens, you have this responsibility, and in the discharge of it it will not do for you to say that your father acted thus or so. It will not do for you to follow your inclinations solely; to follow your preferences, your prejudices, your sympathies.

Your decision affects your own future. It also affects the future of your neighbor. This is the rub. Here is the moral side of it. You are your brother's political keeper. As a political sentinel—young, patriotic, ambitious—are you going to prove false to your American citizenship at the very outset?

Right down in your heart you have a sympathy for one cause or the other. It is very largely this sympathy that determines whether you are a democrat or a republican. Now what right have you to blindly follow this sympathy, when your act directly affects every other man in the land? You are a sovereign, not a serf. You are sitting in judgment upon the future of your own realm.

You elect a judge to the bench. He follows his prejudices and disregards evidence. You quickly degrade him. Ought not you as electors, who put not only judges upon the bench, but lawmakers in congress and presidents in the White House,—ought not you to be hauled down from your American citizenship if you follow prejudice, and disregard evidence?

You admit that you ought. Of course you do. You are manly Americans, and can't do otherwise. Now let us submit in evidence, three points:

1. That history shows that whenever the strong, national policy, outlined by Hamilton, saved from destruction by Lincoln and Grant, and now represented by the party of Harrison,—whenever this policy has obtained, we have made progress. Why? Because the policy had in it the elements of success; the opposite, or Jeffersonian policy, the elements of failure. You doubt this? Let us beg our judge to lay aside that lurking prejudice, that suggested the doubt, and read our history through clean glasses.

2. That experience proves that our greatest material progress has been made while we shut out products of foreign capital and labor, unless they paid us something for coming in.

3. That wherever there is greatest material accumulation, there is greatest culture, temperance, humanity, piety.

As an impartial sovereign, with a decision in your hand that affects not alone yourself, but me, and not only me, but every other American, you are bound to take this evidence into consideration. Can you gainsay it? If you can find the road to national unity in the precepts of Calhoun; if you can find more material wealth in Virginia and Mississippi than in Massachusetts and Pennsylvania; if you can find the highest culture in the lower wards of New York, and in States where two out of every three men you meet can neither read nor write; if you can do this, then you can conscientiously decide this case in favor of the principles at present represented by Cleveland and Thurman. If you cannot, then as an impartial judge, you are bound to decide it in favor of the principles represented by Harrison and Morton. Bear this in mind: that it is no more a question of men than it is of sympathy. It is a question of principle, not of your prejudice or of your preference.

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The way to break up the Solid South is to elect Harrison and Morton. If Cleveland gets another term, bourbon democracy will maintain its sway. If Harrison be chosen, the young, the enterprising, the well reconstructed, the protection, the American voters of the new and progressive south will be encouraged to assert themselves.

The tidal wave for Harrison is rising just as rapidly as the similar movement in 1840 which elected to the presidency his illustrous namesake. Then, as now, the country was weary of the democratic administration which insisted upon another four years' control of the government. The demand was indignantly refused. Let's complete the parallel.

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The series of extempore speeches delivered by Lincoln while on his way from Springfield to Washington, in the spring of 1861, and the remarkable speeches made by Blaine in the campaign of 1884, are being paralleled by the addresses of General Harrison, since his nomination in July. Indeed, in one respect the present remarkable series made by the republican standard bearer surpass those of both Lincoln and Blaine, in that they are read by so many more people. General Harrison is accomplishing as much for himself, for the ticket, for republicanism and for the country by remaining at home as did Lincoln and Blaine by traveling about. He is stumping the nation by telegraph.

Several times has Gen. Harrison been charged with acts and sayings really performed and said by other Harrisons. At the beginning of the campaign there was a remark about a religious denomination that turned out to have been made by Harrison, the "boy" preacher, and recently in Illinois, there has been a tempest in the democratic teapot over an alleged remark about the Irish-Americans being fit for nothing but hewers of wood and drawers of water. It turns out that Carter Harrison, the notorious democratic ex-mayor of Chicago was the Harrison who thus maligned an excellent class of American citizens. It is about Carter Harrison's size; it is far too small for a great big-hearted American gentleman like Benjamin Harrison.

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INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., NOVEMBER 1.

'Round Home.

H. G. Palmer arrived from Iowa on Tuesday.

John Knuppe is spending a few days in the city.

No. 1 Hard wheat $1.09; No. 1 Northern $1.00.

Henry Bender is in the city looking after the Hammel collections.

Andrew Hanson goes into the Scandia American bank as cashier.

Mrs. Wm. Stuart was in the city this week looking after business interests.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on oans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Vote for Elliot for school superintendent and thus retain a valuable officer.

All wool brown worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Walter Kelso has been promoted to cashier of the Merchants' National bank.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received new stock of fall millinery. [18-tf]

Fred Date was down from Maple Lake this week, returning by train on Tuesday.

All wool blue worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Be not deceived by bogus ballots. See that you vote the straight republican ticket.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Ourold customers always recommend their neighbor to us.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The bell-tower begins to loom up conspicuously. It will soon be ready for business.

Underwear from $1.00 to $10.00 per suit.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

It is said that Henry Steege is pounding out wheat at the rate of 16 bushels No. 1 Hard per acre.

New Goods are arriving daily, consisting of many new designs in all lines. Come and see them.
C. H. SAAKE, Jeweler.

Vote for Lucken and reward the services of an old soldier and a faithful official. Vote the straight ticket.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozius' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

Fred Seiverson was down from Lindsay on Tuesday reporting everything all O. K. out there politically and otherwise.

Childrens suits from $1.00 to $10.00
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Vote for Ezra F. Elliot for superintendent of schools. That office needs the services of a man and the man for the office is Elliot.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Vote for Paulsrud for sheriff and shame the efforts of the democratic papers to elect their man by misrepresentations.

The Monarch Shirt is the best in the market. Found only at the Boston One Price Store.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Montague have been called upon to give up their week old baby boy. They have the sympathy of their many friends.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has returned from the east where she has been making observations and selections of the new styles of millinery to be worn and is prepared to serve her customers to their entire satisfation at her usual low prices. [24-tf]

Chief Hayes got up town on Sunday for the first time since the affair with the would-be murderer. On Monday he was up town two or three hours.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Do not be fooled by any yarns you may hear just before election day. The democrats die hard but they will leave no means untried. Vote the straight republican ticket.

Mens genuine seal caps $4.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

E. Roberts reports a yield of 16 bushels No. 1 Hard per acre on the Le Blanc and Watts places. The Roberts boys are good farmers and amply deserve their good fortune.

We loan money to pay up railroad ands.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

J. B. Berthiaume rejoices in the arrival of a son and heir which event occurred on Thursday Oct. 24th. J. B. says he will match him against anything of his size in Polk, for money, chalk or marbles.

All persons afflicted with poor eyesight, can be benefitted at
C. H. SAAKE's Jewelry Store.

The democrats are making super-human efforts to retain their grip, filling the air with cries of coruption against the republican party. Their object is too plain to deceive anybody. Vote the straight republican ticket.

The Hon. F. R. Leroux will speak in French at Lambert on Monday Oct. 29th, at Terrebonne on Tuesday Oct. 30th at Gentilly on Wednesday Oct. 31st, at Louisville Thursday, Nov. 1st, at Red Lake Falls, Friday Nov. 2d and at Crookston Saturday Nov. 3d. [26-28]

DON'T FAIL TO REGISTER!

Vote the straight republican ticket.

For thirty days we will sell jewelry cheaper than you can find it elsewhere in town. Berthiaume Jewelry Co.

W. E. Hartshorn spent several days in the city last week.

Vote for S. F. Markham for commissioner in the third district. Vote the straight republican ticket.

The Boston Ideal Uncle Tom's Cabin Co., is billed for to-night at the opera house. Tickets for sale at Berthiaume Jewelry Co.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

O. H. Lucken has served this county faithfully, is the nominee of the republican party and is the best fitted man for the place. Vote for Lucken.

We are not advertising to leave town but we are advertising to sell jewelry as low as any concern in the city. Call and see Berthiaume Jewelry Co.

All wool black worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Look out for fraudulent tickets. Republicans will do well to see that their ballots are just like the ticket on the front page of this issue of THE JOURNAL.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Henry Nolan, who has had another attack of asthma is again about the streets looking as though he had been poorly stayed with lately. His jacket fits him about five minutes too soon and he looks like a Red River pike for thick.

Photographer Johnson has every facility for work at the new gallery, having all of the latest improvements in the art. Call and look over the new art gallery, corner of Broadway and Fletcher.

I. U. Jennings has bought the Carey elevator and is prepared to buy all grades of wheat and barley and give the farmers an honest deal. If they will bring him samples of their grain he will give them pointers that will be of advantage to them. [24-tf

We must and will sell that large stock of Gents' and Youths' clothing just received at the Boston One Price Clothing Store. Mossefin & Lindell, Prop's.

Mrs. Caroline Berthiaume, wife of Louis Berthiaume died at the family residence on Wednesday Oct. 24th at two o'clock a. m., of dropsy. The funeral was largely attended on Thursday and the remains conveyed to Gentilly for interment.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & McMANUS.

M. J. Darling returned from Tacoma on Tuesday to attend to business interests here. He says that his experience in that country so far convinces him that even that much talked of country has its drawbacks. He thinks the prospects for making money here fully as good as there, if not better for several years.

We can save you 33⅓ per cent on all goods purchased in our line. Look us over and be convinced.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Hugh. Robertson is a happy father again, over a week old. We can see no good reason why Hugh should not have reported the arrival of a fine, healthy young boy at his home about the middle of October unless he thought to get the young man naturalized in time to vote on Tuesday next. T'wont work, Hugh. The lad will have to be content to let his Pa and his elder brother do the voting this year, as he is not quite old enough to swear—in his vote.

Call at Berthiaume Jewelry Co., Store and hear Johnny tell all about a ten pound jewel he has lately received, and incidentally, tell you how cheap they are selling their splendid stock.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city
L. WALDELAND,
[22-tf] Robert street.

We had heard of the fame of the Clifton at St. Paul and took a notion to interview it last week. We found everything in apple pie order—new hotel, nice comfortable beds, a table unrivalled by any in the saintly city and when we came to pay the bill we were truly surprised for we found it about half what we expected. The hotel is conducted on the European plan and the guest can find $5 per day accommodations or one-fifth of that if he likes. That figure being the usual size of the average country editor that individual can live in clover at the Clifton. The hotel is run by J. B. Baker, proprietor of the celebrated Dairy Restaurant, who has proven that he knows how to keep hotel. When in the city our friends can find no better place to stop than at the Clifton house, corner of Fifth and Wabasha sts.

I U. Jennings has houses and rooms and warehouse to rent and has for sale a good second hand coal stove, a second hand platform scales, a good two seated double buggy with thilsl pole. [24-tf]

Berthiaume Jewelry Co., have watches for sale by the bushel, heaping measure.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

WANTED.

Teams to work on grader and with scrapers in the town of Fairfax.
Apply to M. E. BARTLETT,
[27-29] Chairman Town Board.

TO RENT.

My hotel and furniture, or will sell the furniture. Apply on premises at Carman.
Z. DAOUST.

OUR TICKET.

On Tuesday next the all-important question will be decided as to the complexion of the government for the next four years. The democratic party has pronounced in favor of free trade and the republican party in favor of a revision of the tariff, such as shall protect the interests of all alike. The candidates on the republican ticket are all honest and true men—worthy the support of all who are in favor of good government. The democrats have searched in vain for one objection against

HARRISON AND MORTON,

and have utterly failed. In fact, the more their records have been searched the better they appear, so the democrats had to give that up as a bad job, but they have thought to make a governor in this state by raising the cry of "boodle" against the republican candidate for governor,

THE HON. WM. R. MERRIAM.

These charges they have utterly failed to substantiate, because there is no truth in them. Mr. Merriam is one of the brightest young business men in our state, a typical Minnesotian, and the only real charge that has been made against him is that he is "RICH!" Well, now this is a serious charge, truly, and one that no one of his accusers would willingly be guilty of (?) of course! Well, Mr. Merriam is really somewhat to blame for this bad state of things because, not being satisfied with being born to wealthy parents, he, in early life, developed studious, business habits, and by dint of honesty and industry he has added largely to his inherited wealth, when he might just as well have been a lazy, shiftless dude and drank up all of his own share and as much of his father's as he could get hold of. But he choze to do just as every poor boy has to do, devote himself assiduously to business, and now, forsooth, they say "he is wealthy!" Now that we think of it, however, the democratic candidate, Mr. Wilson, is subject to the same charge—he is rich! So the democrats are as deep in the mud as the republicans in the mire, but Mr. Merriam is a common, every-day, social man, while Mr. Wilson is more disposed to be aristocratic. Mr. Merriam has proved by his actions in the legislature his hearty sympathy with the farmer and the laboring man. The balance of the state and judicial ticket is well worthy of hearty support. For Congress no better man could be found than is

THE HON. S. G. COMSTOCK.

He is pre-eminently a man of the people; born and raised on a farm, he knows well the needs of a farmer's life. Always having been obliged to work hard himself, he knows all that labor has to endure. That he worked himself up to competency but shows the innate worth of the man, as he had to do it all unaided. His long experience in the legislature of his adopted state, where he is known as one of the hardest workers ever sent there, has fitted him for further work in congress, and given him an influence there that it would take a new man years to acquire. His competitor, while no doubt a very well meaning man, is by no means as able a man, nor is he one whit more honest. Vote for S. G. Comstock. Our candidate for the legislature,

GEO. R. ROBERTS,

is a plain, honest, well educated farmer. If poverty is a recommend, he has it, and if being a farmer for several years in this country gives a man any idea of what the farmers here need, then Mr. Roberts is the best calculated to serve the people of this district, as his opponent, O. L. Larson, is a young lawyer who has never had any personal experience as a farmer in this country. Mr. Roberts is an intelligent farmer, one who, knowing well what legislation the farmers need, will soon learn how to obtain it for them. He is a man, no farmer, or business man either for that matter, need be ashamed to help to send to the legislature to represent this district. Vote for Geo. R. Roberts. Coming down to the county ticket, for auditor, we find the name of

P. J. M'GUIRE,

who has been called the best auditor in the state by more than one public examiner. Even the democrats, usually so prolific of fault-finding, could find no fault with McGuire and so endorsed him. For treasurer,

O. H. LUCKEN

deserves fully as much commendation as does Mr. McGuire, as he is fully as efficient in his office, and together they make a team that any county could well be proud of. His nomination in the convention expresses the will of the people and was fairly accomplished, and as he accepted the nomination in good faith, the party should now stand by him in the same spirit. It is not claimed by the opposition that Mr. Lucken is incompetent, and the only thing brought against him is that Mr. Thoreson was a candidate for the nomination and Mr. Lucken got it. If there is anything wrong in that the rupublican party is to blame and not Mr. Lucken at all, for it was the republican party who by a majority vote declared Mr. Lucken its nominee. Unless the party abides the result of a fair convention a party organization is a farce, and every true republican owes it to his party and to his own manhood to sustain the action of that convention with his ballot. Mr. Lucken is not only a true blue republican now, but he always has been. He shouldered his musket in defense of his country at a time when the upholding of the republican principles cost a man something. He is well deserving of the office in every way and should be triumphantly elected, He stood by his country and his party manfully, and now he should not be deserted. Vote for O. H. Lucken. For register of deeds,

ANDREW EIKEN,

the present incumbent, is our candidate. So faithful has he been that the democrats could see no chance of defeating him so they endorsed him. His election is a foregone conclusion. For judge of probate,

C. O. CHRISTIANSON

is our nominee. The Judge has served one term well and ably, and with his experience so acquired is better prepared than one who has the business to learn. He is honest, capable and deserving. Vote for C. O. Christianson. For superintendent of schools,

EZRA F. ELLIOT

is the republican nominee. No higher compliment could be paid any man than was paid him last week by Prof. Hyde, when he urged upon all in attendance at the institute to work for his re-election, saying that he is one of the most efficient superintendents in the state, and that the continued efficiency of our schools demands his retention. His opponent is a lady, who, if any lady could attend to the various duties of the office, doubtless could do as well as any, but the very nature of the duties requiring considerable "roughing it," preclude the possibility of any lady giving the necessary attention. Be sure your ballot has the name of Ezra F. Elliot on it. For county attorney,

D. D. WILLIAMS,

a rising young attorney of Red Lake Falls, is the nominee. Mr. W. is an excellent attorney, well fitted for the duties of the position and will no doubt be elected by a good majority. For Sheriff,

NELS O. PAULSRUD,

our present sheriff, is the republican nominee, and as such deserves his election. Ever since the nomination the democrats have been loud in preferring charges of a general nature against him, but it is a significant fact, that, try as hard as they have, they have utterly ailed to prove even one of their false assertions. Had there been any fault to find with Mr. Paulsrud the democrats would not have failed to name it and prove it long ago. He has had the benefit of one term's experience, an invaluable aid in the further prosecution of his duties. Vote for Nels O. Paulsrud. For court commissioner,

D. E. HATLESTAD

will be elected. He's GOT to be elected, for if he is defeated he will no doubt go to Tacoma to lose the immense wealth he has accumulated in the office of court commissioner of Polk County, so for the protection of home industries we are obliged to re-elect Dave. No better man for surveyor than

W. F. ARNOLD

has ever taken a level in Polk County, and as the dems have endorsed him, he is losing no sleep. As coroner,

HENRY SHEPARD

has faithfully "sat upon" everything that needed sitting upon during the time he has administered the affairs of the office, and as the democrats endorsed him, and the democratic annex also, we feel pretty certain that Shep will keep right on "settin'." There are three amendments to the constitution. The one relating to the freedom of markets is a needed improvement and your verdict should be an emphatic YES. It would be well to look carefully into the next one relating to the protection of the rights of working men and women. It is very desirable to throw every safeguard possible around this class of people, as they constitute the sum of our western population, that is a large majority of our people are working men and women; some are working by the day or month, others are working their little farms trying to extract a living therefrom. Under the present law all such are exempt to a certain extent, and if by some disaster they lose their crops they still have their homestead left. This amendment does away with the protection of the homestead, and looks to us more like class legislation than a law for the best interests of all concerned. The next amendment provides for 90 days session of the legislature instead of 60, as heretofore, and should be voted with a big YES.

We're Going to Win.

Fellow republicans, we're going to win this fight. Why do we say so? Because we have the best men for our nominees.

Because we plead for protection to American homes.

Because we are the progressive party.

Because the people know that the republican party, just so rapidly as it can overcome democratic opposition, always carries out it promises.

But why are we certain about winning?

Because we have it direct from men who ought to know—men who have the vantage ground to view the situation on all sides—men trained by experience in past campaigns and know what to expect in this one—men who hold facts in their hands; facts not always wise to publish at once, but upon which they can safely give a tip to their sentinels.

It is on strength of this tip that we say: We're going to win.

One more point, fellow republicans: Don't stop work yet. There's no fear of that on the part of the leaders; but we are speaking now to the rank and file in the party. Just you go and find some wavering soul, tell him we're going to win ask him to come in out of the wet. Ten to one he'll come, if you ask him cordially. Then, with the wavering souls in, we'll give democracy such a thrashing that it won't dare attack our homes with free trade again in our generation.

Let's make November 6th the Appomattox of free trade.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS

Closing Out Sale!

I am going to retire from business January 1st, and will sell my entire stock at cost and below.

THIS IS NO HUMBUG.

Come in and see for yourself, and I will soon convince you that a Cyclone has levelled my prices to the bottom. My stock is NEW and WELL SELECTED. Call early and secure the

BEST BARGAINS.

At present I have all sizes at the following prices:

Men's Veal Calf Lace Congress,	$1.00	Worth	$1.75
" Grain Buckle	1.00	"	1.50
" " Boots	1.50	"	2.50
Ladies' Kid or Grain	1.00	"	1.75
Misses' " "	1.00	"	1.75
Children's "	50	"	1.00
Ladies' Slippers	25c, 40c, 60c		

Peter Helland.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

The Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler is one of the strongest men of the Presbyterian Church. What he writes in the New York Evanglist concerning Governor Hill's candidacy will have great weight with many people. Dr. Cuyler writes for a religious newspaper and speaks only of the moral issue involved in New York State; therefore he does not commit himself on the matter of presidential candidates. It is quite easy, however, to apply his logic to all the voting of prohibitionists. If voting for the third party candidate for governor will be helping to elect the saloon-keeper's man, voting for the third party candidate for president will be helping to keep in power the party with which, all over the country, the saloon-keepers are identified, and to which they look for the advancement of their interests. Warner Miller but represents his party in arraying himself against the saloon and on the side of good morals, wholesome reform and religion. "For partisan politics I care but little: for the principles that underlie all good government, I care a great deal," says Dr. Cuyler: "great and vital principles are at issue this fall in the state of New York. David B. Hill antagonizes the right of its citizens to secure increased purity of the ballot-box, and their right even to restrict the tyranny of the colossal rum power. He has flung down his defiant challenge! The honest voters of our great commonwealth, will meet and answer his challenge on the sixth of November."

Many prohibitionist's of Indiana, it is said, see the folly of voting for their National and State candidates, and look with much more favor upon General Harrison than on Glover Cleveland as a fit man to be elected. Personally, General Harrison is much more acceptable to Indiana prohibitionists than Fisk himself. they well know his strict integrity, temperance and morality, and while he is not a declared prohibitionist, they regard the great National issues as of paramount importance to this single one upon which their party stands.

The democratic journals are running liberal-sized prohibition departments. Spiders are usually heard only while the fly is consdering their invitation to walk in. Democrats don't mind about being seen by prohibitionists this year. They stand right out in plain view.

Every republican should hitch his enthusiasm to the party engine. There is nothing like concerted action. Ten men pulling together can move an obstruction; pulling individually they cannot stir it. The moral is plain, Vote the straight ticket.

From Maine to the Gulf of California and from Puget Sound to Key West, there is harmony in the republican ranks everywhere, and when the party that was unanimous against slavery, and unanimous against disruption of the Union, and that is unanimous against free trade, and unanimous against Grover Cleveland and his sham reform—when this unanimous republican party's turn comes to speak next Tuesday, somebody will hear something worth listening to. It's a way the unanimous republican party has.

There was no turnig of the sentiment of the country over to democracy in 1884. Nothing of the sort. The republicans lost then by over-confidence —and lost only by the skin of their teeth. There is nothing like a temporary check to send an army of soldiers or of voters together. The republicans had the check, they are now together, and they're going to win.

For Sale.

Ten fresh milch cows with calves at their sides. These cows are all grade Jerseys and excellent for the dairy Will sell cheap for cash or good paper till fall or will give one year's time on good security. For particulars see
[16-tf] CHRIS. HOUSTON.

Call and Examine

THE NICE STOCK OF

Fall Clothing

FOR

GENTS'

AND

YOUTHS'

AT THE

BOSTON

ONE PRICE Clothing Store,

At Prices LOWER than ever before quoted.

The Monarch Shirt, the best fitting, most fashionable and cheapest shirt in the market, found only at the Boston One Price Clothing House.

☞ We guarantee a perfect fit and satisfaction, being merchant tailors we can make any ready-made suit fit you or make you one that will.

Our stock is all new and complete and we are bound to sell it all this season if bargains are any inducement to buyers.

Before you purchase we invite you to call, look us over, and let us quote you prices. Remember the place,

Boston One Price Clothing Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Street.

Mossefin & Lindell,

Proprietors.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Look Out For Them.

There has been a lot of tickets printed and distributed without the names of the presidential electors upon them. This is said to be a mistake of the printer, but how any ordinarily intelligent printer could make such a mistake, we fail to see; however, the fact remains that the tickets are in the field, and all who do not want to throw away their vote should be careful not to vote them. The probability is, also, that these tickets do not contain the amendments, all of which are of great importance to the interests of this county. Look out for these tickets. See that your tickets are just like the one at the head of this issue of THE JOURNAL.

Robbed at the Lomer House.

Tom Box kindly sent THE JOURNAL a copy of the Tacoma Ledger, of Oct. 21st from which we take the following item in which two prominent citizens of Crookston play an important part:

R. E. Hussey and W. H. Hurlbut, of Minnesota, were robbed of $316 in money and gold watch and chain, at the Lomer house, in the Ralph block, Ninth and D streets, on Friday night. A search warrant was sworn out before Justice Lawrence yesterday and the house searched, but without any results. Mr. Hurlbut is the mayor of Crookston, Polk County, Minn., and both gentlemen are civil engineers by profession. They are looking around Tacoma with a view of locating here.

If it was not so serious a matter for the boys the joke would be on Hurlbut and Hussey. It seems in the morning after the robbery they found their clothing out in the hall—minus their valuables. When they reported their loss and this fact to the Teutonic landlady she exclaimed "Yah! das vas too t'in, you robs you-ellufs und dries to make ouid I haf to pay dot! I'm onto such rackets!"

The city council at its session on the evening of the 23d adopted the following resolution:

RESOLVED—That the next general election to be held in the city of Crookston on Tuesday November 6th, 1888, be held at the following places:

First ward; in the city hall.

Second ward; in the office of Wm. Watts, on Broadway.

Third ward; in the office at the corner of Third and Broadway, formerly occupied by John N. Ives.

Fourth ward; in the St. Louis hotel sample room.

Fifth ward; at the Carman hotel.

LOW RAILROAD FARES.

Canada Excursions.

The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway Co. will run a series of cheap holiday excursions from points on their line in Minnesota, Dakota and Manitoba north of, and including, Grand Forks, Crookston, St. Johns, Devils Lake, Grafton, St. Vincent, Winnipeg, etc., etc., for which the very low rate of $40,00 for the round trip will apply to points in Eastern and Western Ontario and Quebec. Tickets will be issued Nov. 5th, 12th, 20th, 27th, and Dec. 3d, 11th, and 17th, limited to 90 days from date of sale and good for stop-over privileges.

A comparison of distances will show that the Manitoba is the shortest line by a great many miles between St. Paul and Minneapolis or Ontario and the principal points in Minnesota, Dakota and Manitoba from which these excursion rates apply.

For these special excursions the Manitoba will run dining cars, Palace Sleepers, free colonist cars and elegant day coaches. This is the only road to Manitoba, Minnesota and Dakota owning and controlling its own dining and sleeping cars, and furnishes a service which is not equalled by any line in the west.

For through tickets at the lowest rates to all parts of the Continent and full particulars regarding these excursions, call upon or write the nearest ticket agent of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry., C. H. Mix, agent, Crookston, or to F. I. Whitney, G. P. A., St. Paul. [28-34]

Beltrami Telaugraphs.

BELTRAMI, Oct. 29, 1888.

D. Fulton and wife are visiting relatives in Ada.

Jas. Thompson's smiling face is seen once more on our streets. Welcome back, friend James.

A. W. Mott, one of the leading merchants of Fertile, was in town yesterday.

Postmaster Haight, who for many years was wheat buyer for the R. R. V. Elevator Co. at this place, is visiting his old friend, C. M. Ohl.

W. J. Nickle will teach the fall term of school in district No. 104, which begins Monday, Nov. 12th. His present term in district No. 67 closes Nov. 9th.

It seems very strange to us that good Christian temperance people cannot see that a vote for the prohibition party means one less for the temperance cause and one more for Cleveland. You may trace the history of temperance legislation in Maine, Kansas, Iowa and Rhode Island, and you will learn that all the laws restraining or prohibiting the liquor traffic have been accomplished by republican legislatures. 'Tis true there are some men in the republican party who are saloon keepers and some who are working in the interest of the saloons, but the great mass are good temperance men and favor all legislation that will control or prohibit the traffic. In fact, nearly all the great leaders (Harrison, Blaine, Hoar, and hosts more) of the republican leaders to-day are teetotalers, whereas the democratic party always was, and is, the friend of the liquor men. Choose ye whom you will serve, for you must serve either the one or the other.
EDNA.

Found.

A fur overcoat, inquire of I. U. Jennings.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on
JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston.
[16-tf.]

A KISS IN A CANOE.

The maiden sat in a light canoe,
  Afloat on a mountain lake;
And a mad idea shot wildly through
The brain of her lover (who sat there too),
That he, in that self-same light canoe
  A stolen kiss would take.

Now the maiden sat there, unaware
  Of the plot that he had hatched;
And the mountain breezes played with her hair
And fanned her cheek and her brow so fair,
As she sat there quite unaware.
  Of the kiss soon to be snatched.

Then the lover awaited a real good chance,
  To capture the longed-for kiss.
When, watching the wimpling wavelets dance,
She turned her head with a quick, shy glance,
And, leaning back, she gave him a chance
  That was really too good to miss.

So he bent to meet her, and tried to steal
  The kiss that he burned to get.
But he bent so quick, in his ardent zeal,
That the craft upset like a whirling wheel,
And he missed the kiss that he tried to steal,
  And they both got very wet.

TITANE.

Being an Account of the Strange Monster a Botanist Created.

I had never seen her handwriting before; and yet, the instant the letter was brought to me, I knew it was from Paula, whom I had not seen for three long years, in fact, not since she had become the wife of Frederick Wertheim the brilliant botanist whose researches had won the plaudits of the whole scientific world. Paula and I had been friends from childhood, and I had naturally expected to see her handwriting embellished with all manner of capricious little twists and curls; but I knew it was from her as soon as I saw my name on the envelope, despite the hurried, nervous letters, and I felt instinctively that something was amiss.

I broke the seal hurriedly—the sheet bore but two words "come" and her name, "Paula."

Such a request from her was to me an order. I did not hesitate an instant. Paula and her husband lived on a large estate about six miles distant from the city. But my strolls had never led me in that direction; it would have brought up dreams of my childhood that were best forgotten—but there, it does no good to sentimentalize in this fashion. It was early autumn, and I had to urge my horse through a heavy fog. The chateau in which Paula lived was situated at the extremity of an alley of chestnut trees whose boughs interlaced to form a long, dark tunnel. As I entered this alley, it seemed to me that far in the black circle, which looked like the cave of some terrible beast, I could see the vague features of a horrid, grinning mask, shadowy as mist, which menanced me and dared me to come on. The sinister impression of this hallucination was so strong that I drew rein and half stopped, leaning forward on my horse's neck to peer into the profound darkness. Then, driving the spurs deep in my horse's flanks, I dashed into the unknown.

I was almost thrown by the abruptness with which the horse stopped, for just before me was an iron gate, surmounted by a curiously carved head, a masterpiece of the iron-worker's skill, which accounted for my strange illusion of the moment before. And behind the twisted bars of the gate stood Paula awaiting me, her rosy baby in her arms. Even in the darkness I could see that she was very pale and her face showed signs of suffering. I jumped from the saddle, and in an instant was raising to my lips the hand she extended to me.

Arrived at the porch, she stopped a moment as if listening. She could have heard nothing, for she slowly pushed open the heavy door, which swung silently to disclose a heavily carpeted hall. And a moment later we were in a small reception room, lighted by candles which threw a fitful gleam upon our faces.

"Listen."

They were the first words she had pronounced, and the sad tones of her voice told me she had suffered deeply.

"I have summoned you," she went on; "you are the friend of my childhood. The bond between us has been strained, but it is not broken. Three years ago I became Frederick's wife. As a child I had thought of him, whom they already called professor, as a being whom none might disobey; he won me with a word, his glance held me, and I felt myself conquered by his will. My weakness leaned upon his strength, I was proud to bow before this will that seemed to dominate all things. I speak of these matters because it is necessary that you should understand all, for I have sore need of your help."

"Why, what is the matter? Does Frederick dare——"

"Frederick is goodness itself, he loves me—but, I am afraid, I fear—I fear him above all things. Why? Oh, if I could but tell you, if I could but know myself! But this fear which torments me every day, and every night still more, is the more poignant because it is inexplicable!"

"Bah! Terror, fear—these are mere words," said I, lightly, though I was far from feeling at ease.

"Words which sound in our brains, nevertheless, which are intelligible to our reason, which awake dread echoes. Why do you smile? Do you not know that mystery is stronger than reason, that from it arises the anguish of the unknown?"

In spite of myself, in spite of my wish to appear skeptical, I felt most unpleasantly disturbed. Lowering my voice, I interrogated her in a gentler tone. This is what she told me: For six months past, that is to say, since the birth of her child, Frederick who until then had held his head high like a soldier who feels his victory near, had all at once grown nervous. Of what problem was he seeking the solution? What combat had he dared to undertake? He became morbidly silent, and replied to his wife's questions only with haggard looks, as if he begged her not to arouse some distressing memory. For days and nights he remained shut up in a hot-house which he had constructed at great expense in the park. Weeks passed without his appearing at the chateau. Sometimes, in the night, he would creep silently into his wife's chamber. She had watched him while he believed her to be sleeping. She had seen him seated on a lounge, with fixed eyes staring at some fearful vision. There was in his contracted face an expression of indescribable horror. His frame shook, and his hands, agitated in convulsive movement, seemed to repulse some invisible enemy. Then—oh, she had studied him carefully in those brief moments—he had looked up with an imperious, triumphant resolution. Springing suddenly up he had fled—Paula had flown to the window, she had seen him hurry toward the hot-house, where the lights flared always from dusk to dawn like a light-house.

Frankly and boldly she had questioned him. What was going on down there in the park? Why did he so obstinately refuse to let any one enter the hot-house?

With a shudder he had coldly put her aside unanswered.

Then, brave hypocrite that she was, she had tried to fathom the truth. And she had learned a strange thing. Each day Frederick made the Gardner buy many pounds of fresh meat, and himself carried them in the evening to the hothouse. What could he be nourishing there? Was it some dangerous, unknown animal that he was compelled to feed, a creature with which he was resigned to live alone for some scientific purpose? And what was that struggle, to which his rebellions in the silent night bore witness?

Was he mad? That thought had pierced the stricken heart of Paula like a dagger. She dared not question him more, as she saw anguish bring wrinkles to his face; and, too, he avoided her! He came no more, as had been his wont, to chat with her in the intervals of his work. Sometimes, however, she saw him, haggard and bare-headed, striding up and down the paths, wringing his hands, and ever and anon casting nervous glances towards the hothouse.

At last—and this was the last torment—one night, while she slept, he had come, with his noiseless tread, into her chamber. She had felt that he was there, and she had suddenly opened her eyes. Frederick, standing there motionless, glared at his hands contracted as in supplication.

"Frederick, Frederick! What are you doing here at this hour?"

He had muttered a brutal imprecation, and again had fled!

That is what Paula told me, and, as she spoke, I felt a reassuring sense of relief descend upon my heart. What was it, after all—a mere state of morbidness brought on by execessive work. I had been Frederick's pupil and friend for years, and I had often listened with wonder at the boldness of the hypotheses he launched into when warmed up on one of his favorite topics. Was I not a physician, and did I not recognize the madness of fever when I was brought face to face with it? So thinking, I reasoned with myself, and, sure of my eloquence and the power of reason, I went out into the park in search of Frederick.

Night had fallen, and the pathways were but dimly lighted by the stars. Presently I saw the hot-house of which Paula had spoken. It was large and well-built, surmounted with a Mauresque dome. The lights inside were not yet lit, but the stars glinted brightly on the curved glass panes.

So therein lay the mystery. I almost laughed aloud as I thought of Paula's childish fears.

As I stood taking in the details of the structure, a hurried step grated on the graveled path. Turning sharply about, I saw, or rather divined, in the deep shadow of the trees, Frederick Wertheim.

"Frederick," said I, boldly, "do you recognize me?"

He stopped abruptly.

"Frederick," I continued, "it is I," and I held out my hand, surprised not to feel his own.

Then guided, as it seemed to me, rather by the sound of my voice than by his eyes, he leaned forward, and, in a harsh, cracked voice, which sounded like the breaking of a branch, he said:

"You! What do you want? Leave me!"

"What! Is this the way you receive me after so long a separation? Have you forgotten our old friendship?"

He was undecided, wavering where he stood. I noticed, for the first time, that he carried on his arm a basket, which seemed to be quite heavy.

"I can not stop," he said; "let me pass."

"Why, certainly you can pass," I replied; "but you will not prevent me, I suppose, from following you. I want to have an old-time chat with you."

He chuckled in an uncanny fashion.

"You would follow me? Bah!"

"On my soul, professor, this glass palace must conceal some treasure of which you are very jealous."

With his free hand he seized my arm, and, as I kept silent, he leaned forward as one who listens. I seemed to make out some faint, singular sound, something like the gliding of a reptile through the grass.

"She is waiting for me!" he cried, in a tone in which I could detect an ill-suppressed terror; "I must go!"

"Well, if you must, let us go in together."

He seemed to hesitate still. Then with a determined gesture, he muttered: "Come, then; even you could defend me, if by any chance——"

He did not complete the sentence. But as his hand glided over mine, I felt that it was cold as ice.

He led me now. We arrived before the door of the hot-house. He drew a key from his pocket, and turned it in the lock; and, as I stepped forward, seeing nothing about me in the darkness, he drew me back with sudden violence.

"On your life," he whispered, "do not move!"

In spite of my assurance, I felt a vague, unreasoning dread seize upon me. Again I heard that strange rustling which had struck me before; it was a gentle, gliding sound, such as is made by a paper slipping across a marble floor.

All at once I knew not how, Frederick caused a glaring, blinding light to illuminate the hot-house, and—horrified, my hair rising upon my head, I fell back against the door, my hands clutching its iron bars!

In the centre of the room, in the midst of an endless variety of fantastically formed plants, a being, a nightmare, a horror arose before my eyes; a hydra, a polyp—a Thing no man could name.

It had the shape of a colossal court, and from its surface innumerable arms reached out, with glaucous-bulbs, like eyes, at the end of each. The inner body seemed green, the arms were of reddish purple, and, as they spread out to those ghoulish eyes, the blood-red seemed to blend and mingle to the greenness of a putrescent corpse.

My eyes closed involuntarily, and I felt a terrible griping at my heart; and still I head that gliding sound, which I divined came from those arms as they reached forth and contracted within themselves incessantly.

At last, surprised that I had not been seized by this hideous and monstrous thing, I mustered up strength to look at it. Frederick, who was now as pale as death, had taken from the basket a piece of meat, and, with infinite precautions, balancing gingerly on the tips of his toes, as if he feared lest his hand be touched by those horrible tentacles, he placed the raw morsel on the extremity of a cluster of those waving arms. And suddenly, as if they were of elastic, the arms drew in upon themselves, dragging the meat, which was thus brought to the shorter arms, which I now saw composed an inner circle. And all the arms bent in toward the centre, till I could no longer see the meat.

Shuddering and sick at heart, I glanced at Frederick. His forehead was covered with perspiration, his teeth chattered—the demoniac brute was motionless now, ravenous over its monstrous deglutition.

"She eats, Titane eats!" he whispered.

"Titane?" I repeated after him, stupidly.

"You do not know, you cannot understand! Do you not recognize her? Now, look, see, she is tamed——" and all at once I comprehended, I saw this monstrous beast.

For nearly an hour she will be this way," said Frederick; "ah, I know why you come! They think me mad! But it is not true—mad! I!—I, who by a miracle of perseverance, by a master-work of selection, have developed the insectivorous plant Drosera to this formidable size. You will see it, this monster, hold out its tentacles to me in an instant empty—and I must nourish it, I must feed it, or——" He glanced about him apprehensively,

"Or?" I repeated.

"Listen," said he; "you shall know my secret, You know with what ardor I followed the discoveries of Nitschke, Warming, and Darwin in the study of those strange plants that are intermediate between the vegetable and animal worlds, which entrap insects, seize them, and feed upon them, slowly absorbing and sucking norishment from them. I was sure of the results of these strange studies, I did not doubt the end for an instant, and I said to myself that the Drosera, the Dionœa, the Drosophyllum are—listen to me well, now—the degenerate posterity of monstrous animals, whose terrible forms have remained to us in the legends of the most primitive peoples. Hydras, chimeras, krakens, dragons—all have existed, the human imagination has created nothing. But by climatic adaptations, because of geological transplantation, and through the thousand-and-one modifying forces of nature, these formidable beings, deprived of the nourishment that was necessary to them, have retrogressed, by a kind of inverted atavism, into the vegetable form, have become immovable, attached to the soil by roots. They were compelled to seek their chief nourishment directly from the earth itself, and they have become plants again, preserving only the supreme aptitude, sole vestige of their lost life, the faculty of animal nutrition.

"I determined to reconstitute this atropic genus; I determined that I would change the plant back into the beast. Ah, how many attempts have failed! At length chance—all our science is but the child of chance—placed in my hands a Drosera of exceptional size. I have nourished her, and developed within her the remnants of the animal juices. Little by little she has evolved and grown, until, at last, the acme of deduction, the hydra, the dragon lives again! Behold my Titane—enormous and sublime! Behold her, ferocious in the hunger that I cannot sate!"

And as two tentacles separated themselves from the mass and waved softly in the air, with a hideous ceaseless motion, he gently laid upon them a fresh piece of flesh.

"But you do not know all," he continued, in a low tone; "if Titane should be very hungry—I did not foresee this—in her present condition of ferocious power, she would tear herself from the place to which her now enfeebled roots bind her! And then, a terrible and all-powerful brute, she would drag her slimy and enormous bulk out into the world where there are men, and women, and little children—and what has been my triumph would become my crime!

"I fear that she may escape some day, and, lest she become hungry, I watch her every hour, night and day. Were I once but a few minutes late, and I knew that she would hurl herself upon the world, menacing my wife and child, whom she would first encounter! Let her eat, let her eat, for she must not wish to move from here." And again he tossed down great masses of meat. And through the fibres of this horrible plant passed purple tides of the extracted blood.

At this moment, as I stood speechless, overwhelmed with the intensity of my revulsion, the barred door, which I had not securely shut, swung softly open, and Paula appeared.

Her courage had been stronger than her fear. Now that she knew I was there, she had had the boldness to violate the secrecy of this chamber of horrors.

"Frederick!" she cried.

But to her call a blood curdling shriek responded. In his surprise at her sudden appearance, Frederick had recoiled a step, and, forgetful of his danger, touched with his hand the monster's tentacles. With lightning rapidity all the hideous trumpet-mouths had seized upon the hand, grasping the wrist, the fore-arm! Oh, horror! I saw it drawn down by that resistless suction. I seized him about the body, straining every muscle to draw him from the embrace of the terrible Titane—but the brute was stronger than I.

Than my eyes fell upon an axe in the corner.

"The trunk! the trunk!" I cried to Paula; "cut it, hack it!"

Weak as she was with fright, she seized the axe and swung its shining blade and struck one blow that cut through the very roots of the plant. It seemed to make an effort to rise, to hurl itself at us, perhaps, and then, powerless, suddenly collapsed with a flaccid sound like wet linen, and at the same time I pulled the unfortunate Frederick loose from the relaxed tentacles.

Paula caught him in her arms. He opened his eyes, and, in a last spasm, fixed them on me as he said: "Assassin! you have killed Titane!"

And he fell back dead.—Translated for the Arogonaut from the French of Jules Lermina.

Frank James in the East.

"There goes Frank James. I wonder what he is going to do in New York?" The speaker and his companion halted and gazed at a man crossing Broadway at twenty-eight street, New York city.

There was nothing extraordinary about the individual who thus attracted attention. As a matter of fact he seemed a very commonplace personage. He was between five feet eight and five feet nine inches in height, attired in a badly fitting suit of dark coarse material. The sack coat and trousers were evidently the handiwork of some other tailor. On his head he wore a black slouch hat after the manner of the west. He was homely—a very long, bony nose, with a very decided inclination to a hook, was the prominent feature of a face scarcely indicating average intelligence. He carried his head in a drooping attitude, but beneath the rim of his broad brimmed hat peered forth two dark, small, but restless eyes. His hands were in his pockets.

"And who is Frank James?" queried his companion to the speaker.

"A poor man who might today be worth $100,000. In fact he is the last of the bandit kings. He is a man with a history—the retired and respectable train and bank robber."

It was indeed none other than the ex-outlaw of Missouri, a man upon whose head a price had been set by the governor of his state, who was thus parading so unconcernedly down Broadway one afternoon. A business trip to Connecticut had caused Frank James' appearance for two days in New York city and a short absence from his quiet little home at Independence, a village 14 miles east of Kansas City.

Frank James is, indeed, the last of the race of outlaws and bandits. The train robbers of the present day are mere tyros to this famous criminal, who, after 15 years of crime and after being hunted year in and year out for his life, lives quietly and peacefully in the bosom of his family in a Missouri village.

Frank James is a very reserved and almost taciturn. He never speaks of his robber exploits and nothing about him indicates the shrewdness and cool daring of the man. He has one weakness. He believes he can act. He is a great reader of Shakespeare and can quote page after page of the bard of Aron.

But he is a man of strong common sense and even conquers his pet failing of "spouting." He is a poor man; does not probably earn $30 a week. Yet he might to-day have been rich. After his trial responsible parties wanted to put him upon the stage in a drama written to order on his own career. He was offered $100,000 for a three year's contract, and finally $125,000 and all expenses. He refused. He said he wanted to withdraw from the public gaze; he wanted to end his days quietly with his family. He presisted, and now nothing distinguishes him from the ordinary western village storekeeper. He is about 45 years of age, and although not very robust has probably a long least of life.

Is not this one of the strangest careers of the present day?—New York Press.

A Groom of a Generous Turn.

From the New York Press.

Augustus Anderson, a steerage passenger who arrived on the French line steamship Normandie, became infatuated during the voyage from Havre with Ida Peterson. When they arrived at Castle Garden, Anderson applied to Superintendent Simpson for a German minister. The superintendent, after a short absence from the Garden, returned with Pastor Burgermeyer, who married the pair. As Mr. Simpson had taken so much trouble to bring about this union, Anderson told him that he might kiss the bride if he chose. The crowd who were in the vicinity after the marriage ceremony had been performed, thought the superintendent would not take the groom's offer, but he did just the same, giving Mrs. Anderson a kiss that resounded throughout the rotunda.

Fresh Attempts at Wit.

A wag has discovered a queer coincidence in the fact that while red is made from madder, bulls are made madder by red.

"You're the editor of the Bugville Leader, I believe?" "Yes, sir." "How are things at Bugville?" "Very dull. Fact is, I haven't been slugged for three weeks."—Omaha World.

"I don't see how you can call Mamie Tubbs common!" cried a fair young girl, in a tone of reproof. "Why, she never uses anything but nectarine chewing gum, and it costs 15 cents a package!"

A Free Translation.—Binks—I wish I was a mind reader, Marie. Marie—What for, Mr. Binks? Binks—So I could read your inmost thoughts, Marie. Marie—Then it is fortunate that you can't, Mr. Binks.

Customer: "I wish to get a pair of shoes for my boy." Honest dealer: "Yes, sir. Which do you prefer—the kind that looks pretty and go to pieces in a week, or the kind that look ugly and last two weeks?"

"You don't mean to say, John, that you are going to have a steam-heating arrangement in the basement, do you?" "I do, Maria," said John, with iron firmness. "I'm going to keep those feet of yours warm this winter if it costs $1,000!"

"Don't fret, John," said Mrs. Wiggins. "You've lost nearly everything you had in the world, I know, but remember you've still got me." "Yes," said John, with another heartfelt groan, "That's just what I was thinking."

"Why he thought he'd wait—Dentist: Mr. Doppenheimer: Ish dot so? Well, I dinks I coomes to-morrer. Dentist: But why not let me pull it to-day? Doppenheimer: Well, I don't yoost know how much monish der wash in my pocked-book.

"This is about the slimmest dinner I ever sat down to," he said as he surveyed the table; "but I s'pose I ought to make certain allowances." "Yes, John," replied his wife, "if you would make certain allowances you would have no occasion to quarrel with your food.—Harper's Bazar.

Foreman (great daily)—"Here's an order from down stairs to print a cut of Blifkins, the people's candidate for mayor. We haven't any cuts of him." Able Editor—"How much did he pay for it?" "Five dollars." "Only five dollars? Scratch a beard on Lydia Pinkham, and run that in."—Philadelphia Record.

Chumley—I'm in a little fix to-day, Brown, for money. What would you say if I were to ask you for a temporary loan of a hundred or two dollars?

Brown—Well, Chumley, if the loan will be temporary, I will let you have two dollars.

Clerk—"Brigsby, I want to ask a favor of you." Employer—"Well, James, what is it?" "A beloved uncle of mine is to be buried to-day, and I would like to go to the funeral." "Very well, James, but wait a few minutes and we'll go together. I want to see the ball game myself."

Tramp—Could you give a bite to a poor man who hasn't eaten anything for—. Lady of the house (shouting shrilly)—Tige! Tige! Come here, Tige! T. (loftily)—You are calling your dog, madam. I want you to understand that I don't eat dog. I'm no Indian. And he strode away in silent dignity.

A Suspicious Traveling-Bag.

Not long ago a well-dressed traveller stopped at a prominent hotel over night, and before leaving gave the landlord his new nickel-mounted traveling-bag, requesting him to care of it until his return in a few days.

More than a week passed, but the traveler did not return, and the landlord thought proper to communicate the fact to the authorities who had of late issued strict regulations respecting the disposal of lost articles. On closer inspection the weight of the bag was discovered to be out of all proportion to its size, for the thing weighed no less than 58 pounds. This circumstance, together with the disappearance of the traveler, awakened grave suspicion, and after an active interchange of telegrams between cities, the bag was at first deposited in a cool place, and then carried by a couple of workmen, with every precaution, to a fort a couple of miles out of town. Here the suspicious article was consigned to a remote spot and no one allowed to approach it within a hundred paces. Various plans were now suggested to render the dangerous object harmless. Among other things it was proposed to drop the bag down from the edge of the cliff, thereby causing the bomb or the dynamite which it might contain to explode. This plan was, however, abandoned on the unexpected return of the traveler, who came to claim his bag from the landlord. He turned out to be a well-known commercial traveler for a hardware firm, and the cause of so much anxiety (the traveling-bag) contained neither dynamite nor shells, but only samples of tools weighing about 58 pounds. The owner was not a little surprised at the sensation that his bag had produced.

Critical to the Last.—Judge (concluding a sentence)—And you will be hanged by the neck until you are dead, dead, dead. Condemned man—"Your Honor, I should think that a man in your position would avoid superfluity of language. "What do you mean?" "There is no necessity for the repetition of the word dead; in fact there is no necessity for the word at all, for it follows that if I am hanged by the neck death must ensue; therefore—" "Sheriff, remove the prisoner."—Lincoln Journal.

John Schaller and his wife were found in their rooms at No. 64 Carlisle avenue Cincinnati, with their throats cut from ear to ear. Schaller evidently attacked his wife from the rear and after killing her killed himself.

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John Hamm, a drunken laborer, of Nebraska City, attempted to beat his wife, when she drew a revolver and shot him through the neck. The wound may prove fatal.

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The residence and furniture store of Charles Nigabower, in Ilion, New York, burned and Mr. Nigabower and a daughter, aged 12 years, perished in the flames.

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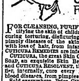

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Coll. Exon. Oxon., Sept. 1888.

Dear Sir:—In April, 1885, while thinking of taking orders in September, I suddenly received notice that my ordination examination would be held in a fortnight. I had only ten (10) days in which to prepare for the Exam. I should recommend a year's preparation in the case of anyone so utterly unprepared as I was; but your system had so strengthened my natural memory, that I was able to remember and give the gist of any book after reading it once. I therefore read Lightfoot, Proctor, Harold, Browne, Mosheim, &c., &c., once, and was successful in every one of the nine papers. The present Bishop of Edinburg knows the facts. Faithfully yours.

[Rev.] JAMES MIDDLETON MACDONALD, [M. A.]

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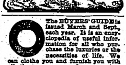

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N. W. N. U. 1888 No. 44.

Farm and Household.

Farm Brevities.

The largest cabbage farm in the world is near Chicago. It comprises 2,500 acres of land.

The Kansas Anti-Horsethief Association has recovered 98 per cent. of all the property ever stolen within its jurisdiction.

The alleged unhealthiness of keeping animals in yards where the manure accumulates is not substantiated by experience, provided that the yards are kept well filtered.—London Standard.

Honorable Pauper: My road has heard that you have been elected to the Legislature, and feeling that you would appreciate being cosidered a deadhead, I forward you this pass.—Western Rural.

A Western correspondent tells The Mirror that he never saw land where more benefit could be derived from judicious application of manure than the "rich" prairies of Illinois and Iowa.

In the opinion of the Kansas Horticultural Society, none of the Russian apples are worthy of cultivation except Oldenburg, Astrachan and Tetofski, all easily obtained at home nurseries, and "even these should only be planted sparingly for family use."

Mr. Harry Sedgwick, Cornwall Hollow, Conn., sold his apple crop in North Carolina, apropos of which The Connecticut Farmer remarks that "to a man who knows how to avail himself of the cheapest means of transportation, the Southern cities of the Atlantic Coast offer a hopeful field."

The harassed husbandman of Great Britain was urged by The London Agricultural Gazette to come in out of the rain of disaster with both raw material and finished goods. "Dutch barns for hay and straw, and covered yards for live stock and manure are examples."

The Board of Trade of Utica, N. Y., reports the one just ended as "the worst season ever known for cheese makers since the introduction of the factory system." The 5,755 boxes disposed of in that market in excess of last year's production brought $457,379 less money—or 19,247,760 pound an average of .07955 each, "the lowest rate on record." Little Falls sold in '85, 208,067 boxes for $990,007, against 526,196 in '84 for $1,407,392.

Shorter Paragraphs.

Mr. W. F. Clarke of The Rural Canadian, expresses the opinion that "of all dull scholars an old farmer, stiff-sot in his ways, is the hardest to convince." The good hope centres in the "rising" generation.

Mr. Harris Lewis's grapes having "froze down" last winter, including the hardy Concord, he will hereafter lay the vines on the ground in the fall and cover with hemlock brush for protection.

We know of a theological student in an Ohio college who, sustained by grace, rice and cornbread, lived thirteen weeks on $7; but there were several good apple orchards near the college, and the farmers kept no dogs.—American Miller.

Mr. G. W. Hoffman is confident that with a herd of thirty cows it would pay to have a man devote his entire time in winter to preparing food, currying, and looking out for their welfare in various ways.

Northern farmers are putting their stock into warm stables and sheds more than they used to, but they generally err in not protecting them better from the early frosts and the fall rains.—Kentucky Home and Farm.

A Long Island market gardener, writing of asparagus, says he prefers to plant one-year-old roots in April upon well manured soil, and begins to cut the second year. The best soil is a sandy loam. The cutting ends late in May with young plants, but is continued into July, when the stools are well established.

Mr. J. C. Wolfe tells The Western Rural that since adopting his present system with seed corn he has improved the quality of crop in respect to evenness and size of ears, and of uniformity in ripening and earliness of maturity: "My practice for years has been to save my seed corn when I am husking and pile it up like cordwood in the attic of my house, where no dampness or mice can get to it. I have a box that will hold about a bushel, with a pair of springseat hooks on it so that I can hook it on the outside of the wagonbox and when I come across a choice ear I throw it into the box. In this way I get about a bushel of the most choice ears while I am husking a load of twenty-five bushels."

A Clean Pig-Pen.

A great change is taking place among western stockmen and journals in regard to the benefit of pure water and clean food for swine as a precaution against swine fever. A few years ago it was thought, or at least said, that hogs were not subject to the same conditions as other animals; that filth was natural to them, and therefore cleanliness was thrown away upon them. If any one could see, as the writer has done recently, the lair of some hogs which were ranged in a southern forest he would wholly change his views if he ever held such as these. A nest of brakes and leaves carried in under a shelving rock, which formed a protecting roof, afforded a soft, clean bed. Not an odor of the common pig pen could be detected, and a clear, sparkling brook ran near by to which a distinct trail had been worn by the animals. The modern western idea, however, is that hogs need pure water and wholesome and varied food to maintain them in health, and this lesson has been learned through the influence of that potent and effective teacher—the pocket.—N. Y. Times.

Down With Skim Milk Cheese.

Some years ago it was discovered that passable cheese could be made where one-half the milk was skimmed and the cream made into butter. Since, then the cheating in cheese has constantly increased. One result is that butter is too low to afford any profit, and much of the cheese is almost unsalable at any figure. Some of the cheese now made is from milk, out of which every particle of butter has been taken by putting it in creameries surrounded by ice. Of course there is no demand for such cheese as this, and the fact that it is on the market seriously limits the sale of the best. With honestly made cheese, says the Boston Cultivator, there should be a foreign demand that always make its production profitable. What is true of cheese is true also of nearly everything else that the farmer produces. There is profit only in the best.

Feeding of Young Calves

New York Times.

The feeding of young calves is now a timely subject for consideration. Full feeding up to the point of perfect digestion and assimilation should be the aim. It is easy to discover when this point is reached. The condition of the bowel discharge is an accurate test. As soon as the dung has an offensive odor digestion is impaired, and either the food is given to excess or the character of it is not healthful. As a rule sour food is not wholesome for calves. If one goes to the cattle markets and visits the calf pens, the "buttermilk calves" are readily found by their filthy odor. The calves may be plump and appear all right, but the contrary will soon appear when a purchaser gets them home. The fasting will soon affect injuriously the soft, flaccid, unhealthy flesh, and the calves will fail in a serious manner, and time and food will be wasted in bringing them into condition again. This experience should warn the owners of calves to study carefully the feeding, and to use only the best of food. It is easy to have sweet milk for the calves, and it will pay to warm this to 90 deg. At this time calves are sufficiently advanced to take a considerable ration of meal, but the full feeding of this should be cautiously reached by gradual increase of the ration from a small and safe quantity. The moment diarrhea occurs feeding should stop for 48 hours, and then small doses of hot sweet milk only should be given.

The Gift of Being Well-Born—Who Bestow it on Their Children.

Hattie T. Griswold in Chicago Tribune.

There is nothing truer than that real gentleness of breeding—finest manners—requires that one should have been well-born. In this, as in most other things, Emerson's doctrine holds good, and when one is born the gate of gifts is closed upon him. I am far from meaning by this that one must have been born to wealth or fashion, or to be able to boast of fine ancestors. All these things are good and are elements not to be despised, but none of these are essential to gentle birth. What is essential is, that one's parents must have been people of fine grain, poor or rich; that they must have had real delicacy of nature, real refinement of life, real appreciation of the elements of fine character. No vulgar rich woman, storming at and ill-treating her servants, browbeating tradesmen, boasting of her possessions, flaunting her diamonds in the street or railroad car, trailing costly dinner dresses in the streets, ashamed of her poor but respectable relations, and unable anywhere to find anything quite good enough for her—no woman of this description, I say, can bestow this gift of gentle birth upon her children. There will be somewhere a drop of black blood in their veins.

No coarse, sensual father, vulgar in every attribute, unclean in every thought, polluting himself with tobacco and beer, and indulging in vices, can bestow this priceless boon upon their children. For it comes and comes only to clean lives, of high purpose, and of lifelong culture. It is an evolution, and not a creation. The men and the women in however humble a station who have delicate tastes, high aspirations, and pure morals, may be the germs from which shall be evolved in due time the finest flowers of our civilization. In homes of real refinement and true cultivation it is not necessary to teach children much about manners. They imbibe good manners with their mothers' milk; they absorb good manners from the daily atmosphere, they acquire them as unconsciously as they acquire a language. Some instruction will, of course, be necessary upon points of etiquette, but this will not be hard for children to acquire who have lived in an atmosphere of politeness and gentle breeding.

Oysters Fried to the Queen's Taste.

Harper's Bazar.—Small ones are just as toothsome for grilling, but large, plump specimens present a better appearance. Keep if possible, a soap-stone griddle expressly for cooking them, and let it heat slowly on the back of the range at least an hour before needed. The oysters can not be drained too long nor too well, for one of the secrets of success is to have them perfectly dry. Ten hours is not too long to let them stand in the colander; first place them under a stream of water for three or four minutes to wash off all impurities, wipe lightly afterward with a thin cloth, and placing in the ice-chest until wanted; but if desired unexpectedly sop between towels, lightly patting out the moisture until dry. When ready to cook them move the griddle to a hot part of the stove, and grease it very slightly with fresh butter; lay on the oysters close together, but not crowding, and as fast as browned, nicely turn them with a spoon, not using a fork, for the piercing lets out the liquor. When done, serve in a very hot dish with a trifle of melted butter. If a griddle can not be procured, a skillet or frying pan will answer, and they can either be well shaken all the time or turned with a spoon.

Saved By Common Sense.

Two children, of five and seven years respectively, were among many taken down with scarlet fever of a malignant type, epidemic in the village. Four or five others on the same block died; they survived, having received simply hygienic treatment, described as follows:

"They were in connecting rooms and a window constantly kept open in each so as to have a free circulation of air, though it was midwinter." The fire was kept burning a little more brightly in order that the room might be kept comfortable with the windows thus opened. For the first four or five days they wanted no food and none was given them. Their bedding was changed every day. Clothes wet with ice water were kept around their throats day and night during the inflammatory stages, changed every fifteen minutes. They were given pounded ice to eat or slowly melt in the mouth as much as they wanted. When the fever was high, it was promptly reduced by cool packs and sponge baths. The room was frequently fumigated. When they became convalescent and began to eat, they were given brown bread, fruits, etc., no animal food or milk. As soon as they were able to walk a little they were wrapped up and taken on a long piazza to take the air, at least twice a day, and kept out longer each day. Their recovery was rapid, though they had been terribly sick. They took not an atom of any kind of medicine."

The father, who communicated the above particulars through The Orange County Farmer, is confident that had his children been treated the same as others they to would in all probability have joined the throng of victims of the mistaken idea that drugging is a benefit.

Sleeplessness—An Unfailing Remedy for Little Children.

From Babyhood.

I have found an unfailing remedy for sleeplessness in my children is fresh air, either taking them to it or introducing an abundant supply into their rooms. Taking them to it is the surest way.

My nurse, when baby was two weeks old, was bewildered by so healthy a creature never sleeping in the day time, and used every means in her knowledge to cause sleep, but without success. At last I insisted that my recipe should be tried. She should take him in the garden. So she bundled him up and then went for a handkerchief to cover his face. I objected—that would not do. She could protect his face with a sunshade, but he must have air. So out he went, with his great blue eyes wide open to look at the world. Hardly had she crossed the threshold when the eyes were closed, and he had the sweetest and most peaceful nap he ever enjoyed in his life.

This experience seemed to convince him that out of doors was the only sleeping place, and from May to November he never took a nap in the house, but slept peacefully in his carriage in the garden or on the piazza. Under this system he grew and thrived wonderfully.

The baby of a friend of mine in Central Massachusetts took naps out of doors all winter, properly protected in his carriage on a sheltered piazza, and, though a very delicate child, never once took cold.

I think one cause of sleeplessness in nursing babies is that their mothers take too little refreshing exercise in the open air. If I failed to be in the fresh air some time each day when I was nursing a baby I always could see the result in the increased fretfulness and nervousness of the child. A pleasant walk, or, if too tiresome, sitting out-of-doors for even fifteen minutes, always seemed to impart to the milk a quieting, healthful quality. My children have all been of sensitive organizations, and for that reason I have been led to notice these things. I hope my experience may be of use to some other mothers.

Bewilderingly Pretty Stockings.

From the New York Tribune.

Stockings are very gay. The gold embroidered and beaded roses and lilies of the present new styles have tiny drooping tassels of silk and fine beads; in others the artistic mingling of colors has never been surpassed in harmonious blendings of pale olive, brown and blue; brown and wine color, flesh color and a warm olive, and dark red and olive. Pretty stripes are seen in moss-green and rose-pink, black and red, blue and cardinal. Vertical stripes of brilliant colors are divided by a narrow stripe of lace. Another still daintier style has feet of rose-color and moss-green tops, and other feet of delicate colors with artistic contrasts. The finest silk stockings of plain black have fine ecru silk soles, and black lace stockings are exquisite enough for gloves. Black spun-silk stockings are finished with unbleached soles, and handsome fine walking styles have balbriggan feet and black silk tops. Sober gray is a favorite shade, as a strong contrast to the butterfly brightness of the others, and cafe au lait where there is more milk than there is coffee, sage, peacock blue, strawberry red, and all shades of blue, make up the rest.

How to Make Good Coffee.

Cor. New York Times.

Buy the best coffee and grind it to the consistency of ordinary cornmeal. Into a French teapot put an ounce of coffee for every person. One pound of coffee will make 16 cups, and no more. Have everything clean, and as soon as the water in the teakettle begins to boil moisten the coffee gently, and leave it to soak and swell for three minutes; then add a little more water; don't be in a hurry; continue to add water until you have obtained not more than a large coffee cupful of the extract. If carefully done the entire virtue of the coffee will be in the cupful of liquor at the end of five minutes. For four persons use a quart of pure milk and have it piping hot; heat the large cups by pouring into them hot water; now divide the coffee into the four cups, each of which will be one-quarter full; fill with the boiling milk. This is pure breakfast coffee, the coffee of the gods, of which no man after drinking would be so base as to call for a second cup. He that drinketh it this morning will be unhappy if he fails to get it to-morrow morning. But these instructions must be followed to the letter.

Among many mottoes adorning the walls of the audience room on the occasion of the recent nineteenth annual session, in Boston, of the National Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, were these: "The earth is full of his mercies;" "Reap for the mind as well as for the body," and this from President Jefferson; "They who labor in the earth are the chosen people of God."

In Germany apothecaries are not allowed to sell miscellaneous articles, on the ground that such sales are likely to divert the clerk's attention from the delicate duty of compounding medicines. There are drug stores where miscellaneous articles are for sale, but no prescriptions can be prepared in them, under severe penalties. Poisonous articles are kept in a room reserved exclusively for them.

MARGARET'S MISTAKE.

A young girl was leaning against the trunk of an elm tree, gazing at the sunset glory. A charming picture she made, the deepening gold of the sunshine glinting down on the purple-black hair and lending new softness to the Oriental features. Nor were these charms lost on Charles Raymond, who, with pencil and sketch-book lying idly before him, was looking at her through the network of foliage which hid him from her view.

A handsome young fellow was this Charles Raymond, impulsive and headstrong, but withal a kindly and generous heart.

He had drifted into this rural village with two companions early in June for a few weeks of hunting and fishing. After a fortnight his two companions started on a tour to the lakes and Charley refused to accompany them. Gossiping neighbors whispered that pretty Margaret was the attraction which held him there, and indeed such was the case. Her beauty had interested him at first, then the petty abuse of her stern mistress had aroused his pity, and finally he learned to love the friendless orphan.

Margaret turned to go home when a rustling in the branches and a voice calling her name arrested her steps.

"You looked like a wood-nymph, Margaret," said Raymond as he approached her side, "and I hesitated to disturb you. But come, let us sit on this mossy stone," and he drew the girl to his side. "I am going home in a few days," he continued, "and I want to talk to you before I go."

"The few weeks that I have passed here have been very pleasant to me, the happiest of my life, for in them I have met and loved you, Margaret, my Margaret."

He bent over and impressed on the full, ripe lips the first love-kiss they had ever known. A scarlet tide of color swept over her face as she wrested herself from his embrace.

"Oh, no! no!" she sobbed, "you must not talk that way. I am poor, uneducated—in every way unworthy of you."

"Say no more, Margaret; your position in life is your misfortune, not your fault. I have often wished to learn the history of your childhood; you surely remember something of your adoption by Miss Leman."

"Very little. There are faint recollections of a long sea voyage, of a dark eyed, soft voiced woman; a gentleman tall and grand—my parents I think. Then the lady sickened, and one day the man held me in his arms to look at her still white face. Beyond this I know nothing except what I have learned from Miss Leman. A stranger with a strong foreign accent stopped at the Corners Inn nearly thirteen years ago. He was richly dressed, and the child who was supposed to be his daughter, wore clothing of the finest material. He died during the night, and the child—myself—was committed to the care of the parish overseer, and was soon adopted by Hannah Leman."

"Have you nothing as a clue to the past?"

"Nothing, save a queer little casket containing two miniature likenesses and a little bracelet, on which is engraved my name, Marguerite Dupree."

Here the spinster's shrill voice crying "Margaret" was heard, and the girl bounded away to the house.

On the following morning young Raymond joined a party of youths who were going out hunting. Three hours had scarcely elapsed when a country youth who was one of the party appeared at the door of the kitchen and stammered out:

"A dretful accident has happened, Miss Leman. The young gentleman, Mr. Raymond, has shot hisself, somehow, and I cum on to prepare ye."

His companions now appeared, bearing the limp form of the young man. A wild shriek broke from Margaret's lips as she saw his white face, and bending over him she cried:

"He is dead! dead! My darling is dead! Oh, Charley, Charley! And I loved you so—I loved you so!"

"Be silent! Have you no shame, girl?" the spinster hissed, as she drew the girl roughly aside.

Restoratives were applied, and a faint quiver passing over the body showed that life still remained.

After he was undressed and put to bed the doctor seemed to think that the patient would recover.

In folding up his clothes the spinster's sharp eye discovered a locket which had fallen upon the floor, and opening it, discovered that it contained the picture of a girl, beautiful as an houri, a delicate aristocratic face, whose possessor must belong to a high station in life.

A sarcastic smile was on her lips as she placed the locket in Margaret's hand and watched the girl grow white as she gazed on the portrait.

"Now, what do you think of your London beau? Very pretty stories he has told you, no doubt, and his talk has turned your silly head. Very strange that he wore her picture next to his breast, though."

Margaret made no response. Her temper was quick and impulsive, and her blazing eyes and compressed lips showed that deep feeling was aroused. A resolve that she had long cherished was strengthened. She would leave the house, with all its hateful surroundings.

Accordingly at 12 o'clock she slipped noiselessly down the stairs and out of the house. An hour later a train was bearing her swiftly from Westbrook.

* * * * * * * *

It was the night of the annual entertainment with which Mrs. Desmond was wont to favor her pupils after the exercises of breaking-up day. As these entertainments were widely known, the drawing-rooms were well filled at an early hour.

"Do you see that beautiful girl yonder, Raymond, with such glorious eyes and hair? She once worked in a factory, but the wife of the proprietor took an interest in her and placed her in this school."

The cry of surprise on Raymond's lips was arrested by the exclamation of a lady who stood near—Mme Leroy, a wealthy French widow.

"Mon Dieu! I have seen that face before. Can it be——"

Then rushing up to Raymond's companion she grasped his hand and said:

"Oh, Mr. Walton! do you know her? Can you favor me with an introduction?"

Raymond saw them walk away, and soon after Mme. Leroy was conversing earnestly with the young girl.

Half an hour later she came to him, leading her new found acquaintance.

"Allow me to present my niece, Mr. Raymond, Marguerite Dupree. She is the daughter of my only sister, who died on shipboard while returning from India. My brother-law disappeared after her death, and we have never been able to ascertain what fate had befallen him. The features of my niece are singularly like her mother's, and her own statement, together with the portraits, have convinced me of the relationship."

Soon after the aunt moved away with her charge, and Raymond was unable to speak to her until late in the evening, when he saw her standing alone by the window.

"Margaret," he said, softly, going to her side, "you surely have not forgotten me?"

"No, Mr. Raymond, I have not," she replied, coldly. "Do you suppose I have forgotten your base treachery?"

"Treachery, Margaret! What do you mean?"

She smiled scornfully. "If I had not gazed upon the picture of your betrothed I might now be a victim to your deceit."

It was now Raymond's time to smile.

"I have the picture to which you refer in my posession still. It is the likeness of my mother, who died in my infancy."

The carnation bloom widened in the girl's cheek then, and her eyes fell for the first time during the interview. She did not even withdraw her hand from that which sought her's then, and listened while Charles Raymond breathed again the love words he had spoken years ago in the sunlight by the river in Westbrook.

One month later Margaret Dupree stood at the altar with Charles Raymond, the man who had loved her in the days of her poverty, and whose love she had failed to banish from her heart in all the years that intervened.—New York World.

Earthquakes and Animals.

From the American Magazine.

In the last issue of the transactions of the Seismological Society of Japan, Prof. Milne discusses the effects of earthquakes on animals. The records of most great earthquakes refer to the consternation of dogs, horses, cattle and other domestic animals. Fish also are frequently affected. In the London earthquake of 1749 roach and other fish in a canal showed evident signs of confusion and fright, and sometimes after an earthquake fish rise to the surface dead and dying. During the Tokio earthquake of 1880 cats inside a house ran about trying to escape, foxes barked and horses tried to kick down the boards confining them to their stables. There can, therefore, be no doubt that animals know something unusual and terrifying is taking place. More interesting than these are the observations showing that animals are agitated just before an earthquake. Ponies have been known to prance about their stalls, pheasants to scream and frogs to cease croaking suddenly a little time before a shock, as if aware of its coming. The Japanese say that moles show their agitation by burrowing. Geese, pigs, and dogs appear more sensitive in this respect than other animals. After the great Calabrian earthquake it is said that the neighing of a horse, the braying of an ass, or the cackle of a goose was sufficient to cause the inhabitants to fly from their houses in expectation of a shock. Many birds are said to show their uneasiness before an earthquake by hiding their heads under their wings and behaving in an unusual manner. At the time of the Calabrian shock little fish like sand eels (Cirricelli), which are usually buried in the sand, came to the top and were caught in multitudes. In South America certain quadrupeds, such as dogs, cats, and jerboas, are believed by the people to give warning of coming danger by their restlessness; sometimes immense flocks of sea birds fly inland before an earthquake, as if alarmed by the commencement of some suboceanic disturbance. Before the shock of 1825 in Chili all the dogs are said to have escaped from the city of Talcahuano. The explanation offered by Prof. Milne of this apparent prescience is that some animals are sensitive to the small tremors which precede nearly all earthquakes. He has himself felt them some seconds before the actual earthquake came. The alarm of intelligent animals would then be the result of their own experience, which has taught them that small tremors are premonitory of movements more alarming. Signs of alarm days before an earthquake are probably accidental, but sometimes in volcanic districts gases have emanated from the ground prior to earthquakes, and have poisoned animals. In one case large numbers of fish were killed in this way in the Tiber, and at Follonica, on the morning of April 6, 1874, "the streets and roads were covered with dead rats and mice. In fact, it seemed as if it had rained rats. The only explanation of the phenomenon was that these animals had been destroyed by emanations of carbon dioxide."

Where Log Cabins Flourish.

A party of American gentlemen, who had been camping out on an island in the great Lake Nipissing, Canada, last summer, were returning in a sail-boat and were yet seven miles from port when the sun went down, and with it the sailing breeze.

A discouraging situation, truly.

"Never mind, I can row you there inside of two hours," said the guide who had charge of the party, as their murmurs arose.

"Why, man, it is seven miles, there are four of us in this heavy boat—its a big job you undertake," said one.

"No matter, I have done the likes before and can do it again," cheerfully replied the broad-shouldered Irishman, as he stowed away the sail and bent to the oars. He was a splendid oarsman and the boat was soon under headway again.

"What would I not give to enjoy your health and strength," remarked the Professor.

"Yes, I am pretty healthy, and though I am past sixty I feel as strong as ever," replied the guide. "But only three years ago I stood at death's door, and never thought to pull an oar again. You see, I was in the woods all winter, logging, and I got into water one day and caught cold. It settled on my lungs and I had a bad cough which hung on till I ran down almost to a skeleton."

"Call in a physician?"

"Yes, I went twenty miles through the bush to see a doctor; he gave me some medicine, but it didn't help me much."

"How was the cure effected?"

"An old Scotch lady, who had come over from the States, gave me a preparation of balsams and herbs, which she said the early settlers in America used, and it soon stopped my cough and put me on my feet again."

One has but to travel along the frontier to learn how easy it is to get along without doctors, and how effective are the natural remedies which the old grandmothers know how to prepare. They often cure where the best physicians fail.

Every mother of a family knows how coughs and colds are quickly and radically cured with syrups and teas made from balsams and herbs which "grandmother taught us how to make."

Warner's Log Cabin cough and consumption remedy was, after long investigation into the merits and comparison with other old time preparations, selected from them because proved to be the very best of them all. It has brought back the roses to many a pallid cheek—there is no known remedy its equal as a cure for coughs and colds.

A Muskrat on His Mettle.

Forest and Stream.

A number of years ago, while I was hunting muskrats in a marsh on Long Island Sound, there being several feet of snow on the ground, I chanced to get myself in between one of these animals and his burrow, which happened to be the only means, beyond his running away from me; that presented itself for his escape. He took in the situation at a glance, and I was curious to see what he would do about it. Imagine my surprise when he started to come down for me as fast as his legs would carry him, and in a few moments he was too close for me to shoot without tearing his beautiful pelt all to shreds, for I at once saw that he was an unusually handsome specimen, and to thus spoil him would be a great shame. When within about a yard of me, and his eyes flashing out their meaning at his thus, being cornered, he, without a moment's hesitation, made a spring at me and landed on the top of one of my leather shooting boots, a pair that came above my knees; in an instant he commenced tearing away with his teeth at a great rate, but before he had bitten anything but my boot I grabbed him at the back of the neck, and between throttling him and bumping his head against the heel of my gun, he was rendered lifeless. This formed the only case of a muskrat attacking a man that has ever come to me, and in this particular instance I admired the little brute's bravery all the more after I found that he possessed but three legs, one of them having long since been amputated high up, probably in a steel trap, but the stump was perfect, and he had the blackest hair of any muskrat I ever saw.

In chronic cases of neuralgia, rheumatism, or gout, where the disturbing cause is a certain acid which poisons the blood, Salvation Oil should be used. This powerful pain-destroyer will in time dissolve the poison circulating in the blood, and bring relief when all others fail. Price 25 cents.

The latest news from Zululand comes by cable. The warriors have all married; they desire in the future peace and happiness and enough of Dr. Bulls Cough Syrup for the next season.

The court of inquiry appointed by the president to investigate and report upon "the entire subject of the lining of the tunnel extension of the Washington aqueduct" convened the war department. The court of Brig. Gen. Thomas H. Ruger, Col. William P. Hodges, deputy quartermaster general; First Lieut Edward Davis, Third artillery, as recorder.

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For Lumbago.
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CHRONIC CASES
—OF—
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STANDING.
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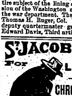
At Druggists and Dealers.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
Baltimore, Md.



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IS SURE TO CURE
COLD in HEAD
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WARNER'S LOG CABIN REMEDIES.—"Sarsaparilla," "Cough and Consumption Remedy,"—"Hops and Buchu,"—"Extract,"—"Hair Tonic,"—"Liver Pills," "Plasters," (Porous-Electrical),—"Rose Cream," for Catarrh. They are, like Warner's "Tippecanoe," the simple, effective remedies of the old Log Cabin days.

Dispatches from Wady Halfa, Africa, state that the White Pasha with a large force is still in the Bahrel-Gazelle, and that troops from Omdurman are marching to oppose him.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Paul Lasueur, a prisoner serving a six months' jail sentenced at La Crosse escaped from jail by enlarging the ventilating shaft in the corner of of the cell, getting to the roof, and lowering himself by means of a blanket cut into strips. He escaped from jail last winter, and has tried it unsuccessfully half a dozen times.

The team of John Hecht, a farmer, became frightened at the cars at Le Mars, Iowa, and running away, threw him out, breaking three ribs and inflicting severe internal injuries.

'Tis Frequently Recommended.—Mr. H. C. Mooney, of Astoria, Ill., writes us that Allen's Lung Balsam, which he has sold for fifteen years, sells better than any other cough remedy, and gives general satisfaction. 'Tis frequently recommended by the medical profession here.

An alleged plural wife named Miller, who had refused to answer who was the father of her child, was brought by the grand jury before Judge Judd at Provo, Utah. She revealed the child's paternity and thus escaped imprisonment.

AURORA, Dak., Sept. 22.
MESSRS. GRIGGS & Co.
Groceries to Consumers at wholesale.
190 & 192 E. 5th St., St. Paul, Minn.
GENTLEMEN.—I received goods all right, and found all correct in weight and of far better quality than I expected for the money. You may expect an order from me again soon also from one of my neighbors.
Yours Respectfully. I. W. P.
Send stamp for catalogue. Mention this paper.

A statue of Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, presented to the city of St. Louis by the Grant Monument association of Missouri was unveiled with imposing ceremonies.

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BLACKHEADS, RED, ROUGH AND OILY SKIN prevented and cured by that greatest of all Skin Beautifiers, the
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Incomparable as a Skin Soap, unequalled for the Toilet, Bath, and Nursery, and without a rival as an Infantile Skin Soap. Produces the loveliest, whitest, clearest skin, and softest hands Absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, surprisingly effective. Sale greater than that of all other medicated toilet soaps in the world combined. Sold throughout the civilized world.
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Send for "How to Purify and Beautify the Skin."

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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MUSIC BOOKS,
Song Harmony, (60cts., $6 doz.) L. O. Emerson. For Singing Classes. Full set of melodious exercises and easy songs with explanations, and excellent collection of sacred and secular music.
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Praise in Song, (cloth 50 cts., $4.80 doz., 40 cts. boards, $4.20 doz.) L. O. & E. U. Emerson. For Praise and Prayer Meetings and Sunday Schools. May be safely commended as one of the very best books of the kind.
Classic Baritone and Bass Songs, (1.00). Songs of rare beauty, 33 songs by 27 different composers, all well known and eminent. This belongs among the Classical books, of which the others are: Song Classics, Song Classics for Low Voices, Classic Tenor Songs, Piano Classics, Classical Pianist, each $1.00.
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HAVE MORE LIGHT.

What Dr. Talmage Has to Say About Melancholy Music, Pecksniffing Ministers and Canting Hypocrites.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Oct. 21—This morning at the Tabernacle the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., gave a running commentary on the 20th chapter of Revelation concerning the chaining of the Old Dragon. The congregation joined in singing the familiar hymn of Paul Gerhart, beginning:

"Give to the wind thy fears,
Hope and be undismayed."

Dr. Talmage's sermon was on "Seven in the Bible," and his text, Genesis, ch. 2, v. 22: "God Blessed the Seventh Day." The preacher said:

The mathematics of the Bible is noticeable; the geometry and the arithmetic; the square Ezekiel; the circle spoken of in Isaiah; the curve alluded to in Job; the rule of fractions mentioned in Daniel; the rule of loss and gain in Mark where Christ asks the people to cipher out by that rule what it would "profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his soul." But there is one mathematical figure that is crowned above all others in the Bible. It is the numeral seven, which the Arabians got from India and all following ages have taken from the Arabians. It stands between the figure six and the figure eight. In the Bible all the other numerals bow to it. Over 300 times is it mentioned in the Scriptures, either alone or compounded with other words. In Genesis the week is rounded into seven days, and I use my text because there this numerical is for the first introduced in a journey which halts not until in the close of the Book of Revelation its monument is built into the wall of heaven in crysolite which in the strata of precious stones is the seventh. In the Bible we find that Jacob had to serve seven years to get Rachel, but she was worth it; and foretelling the years of prosperity and famine in Pharaoh's time the seven fat oxen were eaten up of the seven lean oxen; and wisdom is said to be built on seven pillars; and the ark was left with the Philistines seven years; and Naaman for the cure of his leprosy plunged in the Jordan seven times; the dead child, when Elisha breathed into his mouth, signalled its arrival back into consciousness by sneezing seven times; to the house that Ezekiel saw in his vision there were seven steps; the walls of Jericho before they fell down were compassed seven days; Zachariah describes a stone with seven eyes; to cleanse a leprous house the door must be sprinkled with pigeon's blood seven times; in Canaan were overthrown seven nations; on one occasion Christ cast out seven devils; on a mountain he fed a multitude of people with seven loaves, the fragments left filling seven baskets; and the closing passages of the Bible are magnificent and overwhelming with the imagery made up of seven churches, seven stars, seven candlesticks, seven seals, seven angels, and seven heads, and seven crowns, and seven horns, and seven spirits, and seven vials, and seven plagues, and seven thunders.

Yea, this numeral seven seems a favorite with the Divine mind, outside as well as inside the Bible, for are there not seven prismatic colors? And when God with the rainbow would never have another deluge, he wrote it on the scroll of the sky in ink of seven colors. He grouped into the Pleiades seven stars. Rome, the capital of the world, sat on seven hills. When God would make the most intelligent thing on earth, the human countenance, he fashions it with seven features—the two ears, the two eyes, the two nostrils and the mouth. Yea, our body lasts only seven years, and we gradually shed it for another body after another seven years, and so on, for we are, as to our bodies, septennial animals. So the numeral seven ranges through nature and through revelation. It is the number of perfection, and so I use it while I speak of the seven candlesticks, the seven stars, the seven seals and the seven thunders,

The seven golden candlesticks were and are the churches. Mark you, the churches never can be, candles. They are only candlesticks. They are not the light. A room in the night might have in it five hundred candlesticks, and yet you could not see your hand before your face. The only use of a candlestick, and the only use of a church, is to hold up the light. You see it is a dark world, the night of sin, the night of trouble, the night of superstition, the night of prosecution, the night of poverty, the night of sickness, the night of death, aye about 50 nights have interlocked their shadows. The whole race goes stumbling over prostrated hopes fallen fortunes, and empty flour barrels, and desolated cradles, and death beds. Oh, how much we have use for all the seven candlesticks, with lights blazing from the top of each one of them! The light of Pardon for all sin! Light of comfort for all trouble! Light of encouragement for all despondency! Light of eternal riches for all poverty! Light of rescue for all persecution! Light of reunion for all the bereft! Light of heaven for all the dying! And this light is Christ, who is the Light that shall yet irradiate the hemispheres. But, mark you, when I say churches are not candles, but candlesticks, I cast no slur on candlesticks. I believe in beautiful candlesticks. The candlesticks that God ordered for the ancient tabernacle were something exquisite. They were a dream of beauty carved out of loveliness. They were made of hammered gold, stood in a foot of gold and had six branches of gold blooming all along in six lilies of gold each, and lips of gold from which the candles lifted their holy fire. And the best houses in any city ought to be the churches—the best built, the best ventilated, the best swept, the best windowed and the best chandeliered. Log cabins may do in neighborhoods where most of the people live in log cabins; but there be palatial churches for regions where many of the people live in palaces. Do not have a better place for yourself than for your Lord and King. Do you live in a parlor and put your Christ in a kitchen These seven candlesticks of which I speak were not made out of pewter or iron; they were golden candlesticks, and gold is not only a valuable but bright metal. Have everything about your church bright—your ushers with smiling faces, your music jubilant, your hand-shaking cordial, your entire service attractive.

Many people feel that in church they must look dull in order to be reverential, and many whose faces in other kinds of assemblage show all the different phases of emotion, have in church no more expression than the back wheel of a hearse. Brighten up and be responsive. If you feel like weeping, weep. If you feel like smiling, smile. If you feel indignant at some wrong assailed from the pulpit, frown. Do not leave your naturalness and resiliency home because it is Sunday morning. If, as officers of a church, you meet people at the church door with a black look, and have the music black, and the minister in black preach a black sermon, and from invocation to benediction have the impression black, few will come, and those who do come will wish they had not come at all.

Golden candlestick! Scour up the six lilies on each branch and know that the more lovely and bright they are, the more fit they are to hold the light. But a Christless church is a damage to the world rather than a good. Cromwell stabled his cavalry horses in St. Paul's Cathedral, and many now use the church as a place in which to stable their vanities and worldliness. A worldly church is a candlestick without the candle, and it had its prototype in St. Sophia, in Constantinople, built to the glory of God by Constantine, but transformed to base uses by Mohammed the Second. Built out of colored marble; a cupalo with 25 windows soaring to the height of 180 feet; the ceiling one great bewilderment of mosaic; galleries supported by eight columns of porphyry and 67 columns of green jasper; nine bronze doors with alto relievo work fascinating to the eye of any artist, vases and vestments encrusted with all manner of precious stones. Four walls on fire with indescribable splendor. Though labor was cheap the building cost $1,500,000. Ecclesiastical structure almost supernatural in pomp and majesty. But Mohammedanism tore down from the walls of that building all the saintly and Christly images, and high up in the dome the figure of the cross was rubbed out that the crescent of the barbarous Turk might be substituted. A great church but no Christ! A gorgeous candlestick but no candle! Ten thousand such churches would not give the world as much light as one home-made tallow candle by which last night some grandmother in the eighties put on her spectacles and read the Psalms of David in large type. Up with the churches, by all means! Hundreds of them, thousands of them, and the more the better. But let each one be a blaze of heavenly light making the world brighter and brighter till the last shadow has disappeared, and the last of the suffering children of God shall have reached the land where they have no need of candlestick or "of candle, neither light of the sun, for the Lord God giveth them light and they shall reign forever and ever."

Turn now in your Bible to the seven stars. We are distinctly told that they are the ministers of religion. Some of them are large stars, some of them small stars, some of them sweep a wide circuit and some of them a small circuit, but so far as they are genuine they get their light from the central sun around whom they make revolution. Let each one keep his own sphere. The solar system would soon be wrecked if the stars, instead of keeping their own orbit, should go to hunting down other stars. Ministers of religion should never clash. But in all the centuries of the Christian church some of these stars have been hunting an Edward Irving or a Horace Bushnell or an Albert Barnes; and the stars that were in pursuit of the other stars lost their own orbit, and some of them could never again find it. Alas! for the heresy hunters! The best way to destroy error is to preach the truth. The best way to scatter darkness is to strike a light. There is in immensity room enough for all the stars, and in the church room enough for all the ministers. The ministers who give up righteousness and the truth will get punishment enough, for they are "the wandering stars for whom is reserved the blackness of darkness forever." But I should like as a minister when I am dying to be able truthfully to say what a captain of the English army fallen at the head of his column and dying on the Egyptian battlefield said to Gen. Wolesley, who came to condole with him: "I led them straight; didn't I lead them straight, general?" God has put us ministers as captains in this battlefield of truth against error. Great at last will be our chagrin if we fail leading the people the wrong way; but great will be our gladness if when the battle is over we can hand our sword back to our great Commander, saying: "Lord Jesus! We led the people straight, didn't we lead them straight?" Those ministers who go off at a tangent and preach some other gospels are not stars but comets, and they flash across the heavens a little while and make people stare, and throw down a few meteoric stones, and then go out of sight if not out of existence. Oh, brethren in the ministry, let us remember that God calls us stars, and our business is to shine and to keep our own sphere, and then when we get done trying to light up the darkness of this world we will wheel into higher spheres, and in us shall be fulfilled the promise, "They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever and ever."

Ah! the ministers are not all Pecksniffs and canting hypocrites, as some would have you think! Forgive me if, having in your presence at other times glorified the medical profession and the legal profession and the literary profession—I glorify my own I have seen them in their homes and heard them in their pulpits, and a grander array of men never breathed, and the Bible figure is not strained when it calls them stars; and whole constellations of glorious ministers have already taken their places on high where they shine even brighter than they shone on earth; Edward N. Kirk, of the Congregational church, Stephen H. Tyng, of the Episcopal church; Matthew Simpson, of the Methodist church; John Dowling, of the Baptist church; Samuel K. Talmage, of the Presbyterian church; Dr. DeWitt, of the Reformed church; John chambers, of the Independent church, and there I stop, for it so happens that I have mentioned the seven stars of the seven churches,

I pass on to another mighty Bible seven, and they are the seven seals. St. John in a vision saw a scroll with seven seals, and he heard an angel cry: "Who is worthy to loose the seals thereof?"

Take eight or ten sheets of foolscap paper, paste them together and roll them into a scroll, and have the scroll at seven different places sealed with sealing wax. You unroll the scroll till you come to one of these seals, and then you can go no further until you break that seal; then you go on until all the seven seals are broken, and the contents of the entire scroll is revealed. Now that scroll with seven seals held by the angel was the prophecy of what was to come on the earth; it meant that the knowledge of the future was with God, and no man and no angel was worthy to open it; but the Bible says Christ opened it and broke all the seven seals. He broke the first seal and unrolled the scroll, and there was a painting of a white horse, and that meant prosperity and triumph for the Roman empire, and so it really came to pass that for 90 years virtuous Emperors succeeded each other, Nerva, Trajan and Antoninus. Christ in a vision broke the second seal and unrolled again and there was a painting of a red horse, and that meant bloodshed, and so it really came to pass, and the next 90 years were red with assassination and wars. Then Christ broke the third seal and unrolled it, and there was a painting of a black horse, which in all literature means famine, oppression and taxation; and so it really came to pass. Christ went on until he broke all the seven seals and opened all the scroll. Well, the future of all of us is a sealed scroll, and I am glad that no one but Christ can open it. Do not let us join that class of Christians in our day who are trying to break the seven seals of the future. They are trying to peep into things they have no business with. They try to fortell what is going to come to them and what is going to come on the earth. They know nothing about it.

Christ is the only one who can break the seal of the future. Bible prophecy was not written to help us to tell things in the future, but to have us, when the things actually do come to pass, compare them with prophecy, and so learn God's fore-knowledge, and the inspiration of the Scriptures. But you go into the study of the prophecies in order to find out what is going to happen a year from now or 20 years from now, or 1,000 years from now, and I will make a prophecy of my own and that is that you will have your brain addled, if you do not positively get into a public or private insane asylum, where the greatest of expounders and preachers of prophecy ended his life a few years since, and where you may regale the visitors of the institution with incoherent mumblings over something from Revelations about the leopard that means Greece, and the bear which means Medo-Persia and the image with the great toes. What a mental wreck did the persistent attempt to forestall events make of that miracle of preachers, Edward Irving of London. It would take several mad-houses to hold the demented victims of the improper use of the prophecies of Daniel and Revelations. What! are not those books to be studied? Yes. No part of the Bible is more important. Neither is there any more important shelf in that apothecary's store than the shelf on which are the belladonna and the morphine, but be more careful in using them than in the use of peppermint and ginger. Keep your hands off of the seven seals. Christ will break them soon enough. Don't go to some necromancer or spiritualist or soothsayer fortune-teller to find out what is going to happen to yourself, or your family, or your friends.

Wait till Christ breaks the seal to find out whether in your own personal life or the life of the nation or the life of the world it is going to be the white horse prosperity or the red horse of war or the black horse of famine. You will soon enough see him paw and hear him neigh. Take care of the present and the future will take care of itself. If a man live 70 years his biography is on a scroll having at least seven seals; and let him not during the first 10 years of his life try to look into the twenties, nor the twenties into the thirties, nor the thirties into the forties, nor the forties into the fifties, nor the fifties into the sixties, not the sixties into the seventies. From the way the years have got the habit of racing along, I guess you will not have to wait a great while before all the seals of the future are broken. I would not give 2 cents to know how long I am going to live, or in what day of what year the world is going to be demolished. I would rather give $1,000 not to know. Suppose some one could break the next seal in the scroll of your personal history, and should tell you that on the 4th of July, 1890, you were to die, the summer after the next: how much would you be good for between this and that? It would from now until then be a prolonged funeral. You would be counting the months and the days, and your family and friends would be counting them; and next 4th of July you would rub your hands together and whine—"One year from today I am to go. Dear me! I wish no one had told me so long before. I wish that necromancer had not broken the seal of the future." And meeting some undertaker you would say: "I hope you will keep yourself free from an engagement the 4th of July, 1890. That day you will be needed at my house. To save time you might as well take my measure now, 5 feet, 11 inches." I am glad Christ dropped a thick veil over the hour of our demise and the hour of the world's destruction when he said: "Of that day and hour knoweth no man; no, not the angels, but my Father only." Keep your hands off the seven seals.

There is another mighty seven of the Bible, viz., the seven thunders. What those thunders mean we are not told, and there has been much guessing about them; but they are to come, we are told, before the end of all things, and the world cannot get along without them. Thunder is the the speech of lightning. There are evils in our world which must be thundered down, and which will require at least seven volleys to prostrate them. We are all doing nice, delicate, soft-handed work in churches and reformatory institutions against the evils of the world, and much of it amounts to a teaspoon dipping out the Atlantic ocean, or a clam shell digging away at a mountain, or a tack hammer smiting the Gibralter. What is needed is thunderbolts, and at least seven of them. There is the long line of fraudulent commercial establishments; every stone in the foundation, and every brick in the wall, and every nail in the rafter made out of dishonesty; skeletons of poorly paid sewing girls' arms in every beam of that establishment; human nerves worked into every figure of that embroidery; blood in the deep dye of that proffered upholstery, billions of dollars of accumulated fraud entrenched in massive storehouses and stock companies, manipulated by unscrupulous men until the monoply is defiant of all earth and all heaven. How shall the evil be overcome? By treatise on the maxim: Honesty is the best policy? Or by soft repitition of the golden rule that we must "do to others as we would have them do to us?" No, it will not be done that way. What is needed and what will come is the seven thunders. There is drunkenness backed up by a capital mightier than in any other business. Intoxicating liquors enough in this country to float a navy. Good grain to the amount of 57,950,000 annually destroyed to make the deadly liquid. Breweries, distilleries, gin shops, rum palaces, liquor associations, our nation spending annually $740,000,000 for rum, resulting in bankruptcy, disease, pauperism, filth, assassination, death, illimitable woe. What will stop them? High license? No. Prohibition laws? No. Churches? No. Moral suasion? No. Thunderbolts will do it nothing else will. Seven thunders.

Yonder are intrenched infidelity and atheism with their magazines of literature scoffing at our Christianity; their hoe printing presses busy day and night. There are their blaspheming apostles, Voltaries of the present as well as the past, reinforced by all the powers of darkness from highests demon to lowest imp. What will extirpate those monsters of infidelity and atheism? John Brown's shorter catechism about "Who made you?" or Westminster catechism about "What is the chief end of man?" No, thunderbolts! The seven thunders!

For the impurities of the world empalaced as well as collared, epaulletted as well as ragged, enthroned as well as ditched; for corrupt legislation which at times makes our state and national capitals a hemispheric stench; for superstitions that keep whole nations in squalor, century after century, their Juggernauts crushing, their knives lacerating, their waters drowning, their funeral pyres burning the seven thunders!

Oh, men and women, disheartened at the bad way things often go, hear you not a rumbling down the sky of heavy artillery, coming in on one side, the seven thunders of the Almighty? Don't let us try to wield them ourselves; they are too heavy and too fiery for us to handle; but God can and God will; and when all mercy has failed and all milder measure exhausted, then judgment will begin. Thunderbolts! Depend upon it, that what is not done under the flash of the seven candlesticks will be done by the trampling of the seven thunders.

But I leave this imperial and multipotent numeral seven where the Bible leaves it, imbedded in the finest wall that was ever built, or ever will be constructed, the wall of heaven. It is the seventh strata of precious stones that make up that wall. After naming six of the precious stones in that wall, the Bible cries out—"the seventh chrysolite!" The chrysolite is an exquisite green, and in that seventh layer of the heavenly wall shall be preserved forever the dominant color of the earth we once inhabited. I have sometimes been saddened at the thought that this world, according to science and revelation, is to be blotted out of existence, for it is such a beautiful world. But here in this layer of the heavenly wall, where the numeral seven is to be embedded, this strata of green is to be photographed, and embalmed and perpetuated, the color of the grass that covers the earth, the color of the foliage that fills the forest, the color of the sea. One glance at that green chrysolite, a million years after this planet has been extinguished, will bring to mind just how it looked in summer and spring, and we will say to those who were born blind on earth, and never saw at all in this world, after they have obtained full eyesight in heaven: "If you would know how the earth appeared in June and August, look at that seventh layer of the heavenly wall, the green of the chrysolite." And while we stand there and talk spirit with spirit, that old color of the earth which had more sway than all the other colors put together, will bring back to us our earthly experiences, and noticing that this green chrysolite is the seventh layer of crystalized magnificence we may bethink ourselves of the domination of that numeral seven over all other numerals, and thank God that in the dark earth we left behind us we so long enjoyed the light of seven golden candlesticks, and were all of us permitted to shine among the seven stars of more or less magnitude, and that all the seven seals of the mysterious future have been broken wide open for us by a loving Christ, and that the seven thunders, having done their work, have ceased reverberation, and that the numeral seven, which did such tremendous work in the history of nations on earth, has been given such a high place in that Niagara of colors, the wall of heaven, "the first foundation of which is jasper, the second sapphire, the third a chalcedony, the fourth an emerald, the fifth sardonyx, the sixth sardius, the seventh chrysolite."

"When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold;
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?"

Bank Thieves in America.

"A 'mob,'" said the detective, "consists usually of two men. One of them known as the 'stall' and the other the 'sneak.' The cashier, who usually faces the inclosure behind whech the clerks are at work, can be made to turn in his chair by the 'stall,' who will pretend to be deaf, and while talking about opening an account will lean over so as to get the the cashier's eyes away from the front of the building. In an instant the 'sneak,' with a pen behind his ear and ink on his fingers, perhaps wearing an inky office coat, is behind the railing, having entered through the cashier's room. He is skillful in turning rapidly so that his face is not seen, and knowing exactly where the money is located that he covets, he has it under his coat and is out of the inclosure and out of the building before any one knew even that he was there.

"There are two of the most expert 'mobs' of bank thieves in America at liberty this moment, any member of either of them being fully capable of carrying out just such a crime as I have described. It would not be expedient to make their names public. It is just as easy to rob a bank by the sneak method today as it was fifteen years ago. The only wonder is that there isn't more of it. Your average bank detective would not recognize the king of all bank sneaks who is alive and at liberty today if he walked in and asked him the time of day."—New York World.

The whole family of Abel Olson, who lives near the city of Ellsworth, Wis., have, in some way, been poisoned. One child has already died and others are dangerously ill. It is a very singular case and foul play is suspected.

DAKOTA JOTTINGS.

Hutchinson county has produced nearly half a million bushels of wheat this year.

The school board at Chamberlain has removed about twenty-five scholars from the city school because they are not of a proper school age.

The Excelsior mill books at Yankton show that its purchases of this year's crop of wheat average sixty-one pounds to the measured bushel.

The Press and Dakotaian claims that there is a wild rumor afloat that Watertown comes to Yankton with a bid of $100,000 in property for the Methodist university.

The scissors grinder has made his annual appearance on the streets of Spencer. It is noticed by the citizens that he has not changed any during the past year—no, not even his shirt.

Ex-Postmaster R. N. McNamara, of Minot, on hearing before Justice Josiah B. Rourke on the charge of embezzlement of United States funds, was held to answer in $3,000.

Many improvements and repairs are being made on the capitol in Bismarck and it is expected that the building will be in good condition when the legislators arrive.

A farmer in Barnes county, while mowing, caught a skunk in his sickle. The machine was backed up to get rid of the obstruction and distance only lent enchantment to the spot.

The Argus-Leader throws out this pointer: "The next thing you will hear drop in Sioux Falls will be a $50,000 or $75,000 woolen mill—but never mind for particulars until the deal is closed out."

Ten saloonkeepers were arrested at Grand Forks for contempt of court in violating the injunction against selling liquor. Nine gave bonds to appear before Judge McConnell. Jack Jarvis was sent to jail.

The council at Scotland is preparing to build a city hall. The first story is designed to be used by the fire department and the second story for the city offices and council-rooms. It is estimated that the building will cost quite if not more than $2,000.

A short time ago a well in the southern part of Sioux Falls that had been used by all the families in the neighborhood was cleaned. At the bottom of the well were found two snakes, four toads, old boots, tin pans and stovepipe.

In connection with other business transacted by the M. E. conference at Jamestown resolutions condemning publication of lottery advertisements and pledging the conference to endeavor to increase the circulation of papers refusing to publish such advertisements were adopted.

Sprague, the incurable insane patient who was returned to Lawrence county from the Yankton asylum, was sent to the county hospital at Gayville. He is not only insane but a crank. For several days he has not eaten a mouthful of food, and declares he never will, so long as he is in Dakota territory.

The Carthage news tells the following: "A lady living not more than five miles from Carthage one day, besides doing her housework and the chores at the stable, her husband being away that day helping a neighbor, dug twenty bushels of potatoes. That woman's husband thinks Dakota good enough for him."

The city of Deadwood is full of detectives, hatched out by the attempted train robbery. They stand around on every street corner and point out the mistakes that have been made. Every one of them knew that the cow would eat the grindstone, and that if they had been employed, or even consulted, the last one of the gang would have been captured or killed.

Two farmers named Jaster and Averill, living near Grafton, got into a dispute over a dog belonging to Averill which had been killed by Jaster's dog. Averill demanded payment for his dog, and upon being refused he seized a hoe and knocked Jaster down. Mrs. Jaster rushed to his assistance and received serious cuts from the hoe in the hands of Averill.

The Mormons confined in the United States wing of the penitentiary at Sioux Falls for practicing polygamy are very devout Christians. They never eat a meal without saying grace and pray fervently three times a day. At night before retiring when they offer prayers they pray for all the officials of the United States, from President Cleveland to Warden Fulenweider, who is their keeper. They seem to be contented and do not look upon themselves as prisoners, but as martyrs.

The latest sharp practice to secure a fee was by a well-known and prominent attorney in Deadwood who communicated the information that by reporting to the clerk of the court daily their presence when a case on trial had been adjourned for a certain number of days petit jurymen could collect their per diem during the time of adjournment. For this valuable information he sought to levy and collect an assessment of $1 from each juryman.

Forger James E. Bedell related in court in New York, how he squandered $127,000 of the $800,000 which he stole from his employers at the policy shop of Emerson & Foss. He was quite self possessed and unembarrassed throughout his narrative, despite the severe cross questioning of several big lawyers, and with perfect nonchalance, rehearsed the minute details of the execution of his rascality. While Charles Bedell was on the stand telling what he knew about brother James' policy shops, the pioneer forger of mortgages stepped aside to calculate the exact amount he had lost to Emerson & Foss. Bedell says that he is enjoying life in the Tombs, though he fears to break down for want of exercise.

Doctoring Royal Patients.

From Mrs. Hooper's Paris Letter.

It was a matter of wonder to many persons in Paris that Dr. Fauvel, the great French specialist in throat diseases, had not been summoned to attend the king of Spain at the commencement of his malady, especially as Dr. Fauvel had always attended Queen Isabella and her children during their residence in Paris for any troubles of that nature. But such a proceeding was forbidden by the strict rules of Spanish etiquette, which prohibits one of the royal family of Spain from being attended by any physician who is not a Spaniard by birth.

At the time of the illness of the young Queen Mercedes there resided in Madrid a German doctor who was especially famed for his treatment of typhoid fever, the disease from which the queen was suffering. He had recently saved the life of Mrs. J. R. Lowell who was suffering from a violent attack of that terrible malady. A few days before Queen Mercedes breathed her last her Spanish doctors sent for their German colleague and requested him to prescribe for their patient without seeing her. This he positively refused to do, saying that he must examine the physical condition of the queen before prescribing for her. But that could by no means be permitted.

"Then," he said, "let me merely see her—let me go to the door of her room and look at her without crossing the threshold."

Even that concession was refused.

"Then, gentlemen," he declared, "I can do nothing. I will not attempt to prescribe for a patient that I have not ever seen."

He withdrew from the palace, and a few days later the young queen was dead. But the sacred laws of Spanish regal etiquette had been preserved without infringement. A similar affair, but with a different denoument, took place a good many years ago in Russia. The late czarina, the mother of the present emperor of Russia, was shortly after her marriage attacked with a serious affection of the stomach. Up to that time no physician could approach the bedside of one of his lady patients of the imperial family nearer than ten feet. The empress grew worse and became alarmingly ill. The Emperor Alexander gave orders that a famous physician named Botkin, of whose skill in such cases he had heard should at once be sent for. Botkin came, and to the horror of his colleagues he walked straight up to the bedside of the empress and took hold of her wrist to feel her pulse. He was instantly hurried from the room and as loudly remonstrated with on the impropriety of his conduct, being told that his imperial patient was to be looked at from a distance and that he must not approach her, much less touch her. Botkin listened in silence to all that the other doctors had to say, but when the report of the consultation was drawn up he refused to sign it. The emperor, who was exceedingly anxious respecting Botkin's opinion, sent at once for the report, and on noticing the name of the new doctor did not appear in it, he caused him to be summoned at once to his presence.

"Your Majesty," quoth Botkin, frankly, "I can not pretend to treat a patient that I am not permitted to examine. The empress is, I learn, in a very critical situation. I think I can save her, but to do so I must be allowed to go to work in my own way."

The emperor rose from his chair, took Dr. Botkin by the arm and marched with him into the sick room of the empress and straight up to her bedside. "There, doctor," he said, "examine your patient, and if anyone pretends to interfere with you remember that you are obeying my commands." The course of treatment prescribed by the great physician proved successful. The empress was saved and that particular rule of imperial etiquette was abrogated forever.

Judge Black's Eloquence.

From the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

They tell a story of a friend of a Western Congressman who happened to be at the capitol, sightseeing, at the time the historic Milligan case was on trial before the Supreme Court. This Congressman was to make a great speech on a certain day, on some question or other, and his friend went up to the capitol to hear it. He somehow missed his way in the building, however, and wandered into the court room instead. There he saw a man of towering figure striding back and forth in the narrow space before the bench, arguing the case of the defendant, Milligan. Oratory is captivating to a Western man, and he stayed to listen a few minutes. Judge Black was denouncing trials by military commissions, and painting the iniquity of all the extrajudicial tribunals that ever in all history usurped the prerogatives of the duly-established courts. He instanced Herod, who, when unable to single out from the multitude of children the Christ child, who was to be King of the Jews, tried all the babies for prospective treason, convicted them, decreed their death, and had his sentence carried out with such alacrity and zeal that in one day the whole land was filled with mourning and lamentation. He cited Nero trying the whole Christain Church in a body on the charge of setting fire to Rome, and sending them to the cross. He described Macbeth's hired murderers, "the commission organized in Banquo's case, which sat upon him that very night at a convenient place beside the road, where it was known he would be travelling." He pictured Lola Montez, Minister and mistress to the King of Bavaria, and her "commission"—"a pack of British bulldogs, trained to tear the flesh and mangle the limbs and lap the life blood"—and much more which I cannot accurately recall. The Westerner stood and drunk it in with eager ears and eyes that hung on every gesture of the orator until, at the climax of the Montez instance, Judge Black thundered out:

"It gives me unspeakable pleasure to tell you the sequel. The people rose in their wrath, smashed down the whole machinery of oppression, and drove out into uttermost shame King, dogs, and strumpet——"

Then the listener rushed out of the chamber, hurried across into the hall of the house, pushed past the Doorkeeper, down the aisle to the desk where his friend was in the midst of his speech, and, plucking him by the coat-tail, exclaimed in a voice so loud as to be heard a dozen seats around: "Wind her up, Bill! Wind her up, and come over here and listen to old Jerry Black givin' 'em h—l!"

Serving a Warrant on Lost Mountain.

From Joel Chandler Harris's humorous and dramatic story, "Trouble on Lost Mountain," in the January Century, we take this characteristic incident of mountain life in northern Georgia: "On one occasion shortly after the war, Abe had gone to the little county town on business, and had been vexed into laying rough hands on one of the prominent citizens who was a trifle under the influence of liquor. A warrant was issued, and Dave McLendon, the sheriff of the county, a stumpy little man, whose boldness and prudence made him the terror of criminals, was sent to serve it. Abe, who was on the lookout for some such visitation, saw him coming, and prepared himself. He stood in the doorway, with his rifle flung carelessly across his left arm.

"'Hold on thar, Dave,' he cried, as the latter came up. The sheriff, knowing his man, halted.

"'I hate to fling away my manners, Dave,' he went on, 'but folks is gittin' to be mighty funny these days. A man's obleeged to s'arch his best frien's 'fore he kin find out the'r whichaways. Dave, what sort of a dockyment is you got ag'in me?'

"'I got a warrant, Abe,' said the sheriff, pleasantly.

"'Well, Dave, hit won't fetch me,' said Abe.

"'Oh, yes!' said the sheriff. 'Yes it will, Abe. I bin a-usin' these kind er warrants a mighty long time, an' they fetched a feller every whack.'

"'Now, I'll tall you what, Dave,' said Abe patting his rifle, 'I got a dockyment here that'll fetch you a blame sight quicker'n your dockyment'll fetch me; an' I tell you right now, plain an' flat, I haint a-gwine to be drug aroun' an' slapped in jail.'

The sheriff leaned carelessly against the rail fence in the attitude of a man who is willing to argue an interesting question.

"'Well, I tell you how I feel about it, Abe,' said the sheriff, speaking very slowly. 'You kin shoot me, but you can't shoot the law. Bang away at me, an' thar's another warrant after you. This yer one what I'm already got don't amount to shucks, so you better fling on your coat, saddle your horse, an' go right along wi' me thes ez neighborly ez you please.

"'Dave,' said Abe, 'if you come in at that gate you er a goner.'

"'Well, Abe,' the sheriff replied, 'I 'lowed you'd kick; I know what human natur' on these hills is, an' so I thes axed some er the boys to come along. They er right down thar in the holler. They hain't got no mo' idea what I come fer'n the man in the moon; yit they'd make a mighty peart posse. Tooby shore, a great big man like you ain't afeared fer ter face a little bit er law.'

"Abe Hightower hesitated a moment, and then went into the house. In a few minutes he issued and went out to the gate where the sheriff was. The faces of the two men were a study. Neither betrayed any emotion or alluded to the warrant. The sheriff asked after the 'crap,' and Abe told him it was 'middlin' peart,' and asked him to go into the house and make himself at home until the horse could be saddled. After a while the two rode away. Once during the ride Abe said:

"'I'm mighty glad it wa'nt that feller what run agi'n you last fall, Dave.'

"'Why?' asked the sheriff.

"'Bekaze I'd 'a' plugged him, certain an' shure,' said Abe.

"'Well,' said the sheriff, laughing, 'I wuz a-wishin' mighty hard thes about that time that the t'other feller had got 'lected.'"

A Curiosity of Texas Cows.

Mr. Frank Wilkeson relates in The Rhode Island Star this curious incident of the half-wild life of Texas cows, which harbored their young in a sixty-five-acre piece of bottom land where the coarse blue-joint grass grew with canebrake rankness, and where one spring he knew twenty calves were continually concealed:

"Every morning cow after cow would slip out of the herd and disappear in the tall grass. After an absence of an hour or two they would return to the herd. In the late afternoon they would again disappear, to rejoin the herd just about corralling time. When the calves were three or four days old their mothers would bring them out into the herd, and their places in the grass would be occupied by younger calves. Once I desired to see the young calves, and I rode into the grass to hunt for them. After an assiduous search I found one lying prone on the earth, with its head and neck extended and pressed into the thick mat of old grass that lay on the ground. The little creature lay perfectly quiet, watching my horse. It did not so much as wink its dark eyes when I dismounted and extended my hand toward it. I leaned over it. It watched me intently, but did not stir. I dropped my hand on its head.

"Instantly it was on its feet and calling loudly for protection, calling that the wolf, its mother had told of, had come. I heard twenty mother cows bellow in answer to the calf's call that they were coming. The dry grass snapped and cracked in all directions as the maddend cows rushed wildly to their young. I mounted my horse and quickly rode away from the spot. Each cow ran in a direct line to the place where its calf was hidden. The entire herd rushed into the cover to do battle for the calf. What an uproar there was! Cows, steers, bulls, all calling loudly to one another in angry, excited tones. I had a foolish setter dog with me and he had to mix himself into the trouble. The first cow that saw him bellowed to the others that she saw the wolf. They all pursued him, and he, doglike, fled to my protection and my own cows gave me a brisk chase as I galloped over the prairie. The herd were excited and angry for hours.

At the time of the great railroad strike in 1877 Mr. Vanderbilt made a plain business statement to the employes on his roads, and then ordered the regular 10 per cent. reduction. Of the 12,000 employes only 500 expressed dissatisfaction. They protected the property, and Aug. 1 the millionaire manager sent a gratuity of $100,000 for pro rata distribution among them, with the announcement, "Your pay will be increased the moment the business of the country will justify it."

The Fear of the Lord Shown in Shakespeare.

This "fear of the Lord" is incorporated by Shakespeare in the impression left upon us by his great tragedies in a way far more effectual than if he were invariably to apportion rewards and punishments in the fifth act with a neat and ready hand to his good and evil characters. It is enough for him to engage our loyalty and love for human worth, wherever and however we meet with it, and to make us rejoice in its presence whether it find in this world conditions favorable to its action or the reverse. This we might name the principle of faith in the province of ethics, and there at all events we are saved by faith. The innocent suffer in Shakespeare's plays as they do in real life; but all our hearts go with them. Which of us would not choose to be Duncan lying in his blood rather than Macbeth upon the throne? Which of us would not choose rather to suffer wrong with Desdemona than rejoice in accomplished villainy with Iago? But Macbeth, Iago, Edmund, Richard III., King Claudius, and the other malefactors of Shakespeare's plays do not indeed triumph in the final issue. "The conscience of mankind refuses to believe in the ultimate impunity of guilt, and looks upon the flying criminal as only taking a circuit to his doom." Shakespeare here rightly exhibits things foreshortened in the tract of time. Though the innocent and the righteous may indeed, if judged from a merely external point of view, appear as losers in the game of life, the guilty can never in the long run be the winners. The baser types, which for a time seem to flourish in violation of the laws of health or the spiritual laws of the inner life, inevitably tend toward sterility and extinction. The righteous have not set their hearts on worldly success or prosperity, and they do not attain it; a dramatic poet may courageously exhibit the fact; but what is dearer they attain—a serene conscience and a tranquil assurance that all must be well with those supported by the eternal laws. But the guilty ones, whose aim has been external success, and who have challenged the divine laws or hoped to evade them, are represented as failing in the end to achieve that poor success on which their hearts have been set. "I have seen the wicked in great power * * * but I went by, and lo, he was not." Follow a malefactor far enough, Shakespeare says, and you will find that his feet must needs be caught in the toils spread for those who strive against the moral order of the world. Nor can pleasure evade those inexorable laws any more than can crime. A golden mist with magic inhalations and strange glamour, pleasure may rise for an hour; but these are the transitory glories of sunset vapors, which night presently strikes into sullen quietude with her leaden mace. This is what Shakespeare has exhibited in his "Antony and Cleopatra." All the sensuous witchery of the East is there displayed; but behind the gold and the music, the spicery and the eager amorous faces rise the dread forms of actors on whom the players in that stupendous farce-tragedy had not reckoned, the forms of the calm avenging laws.—Dowden, in the Fortnightly Review.

Ways of the Manatee.

As a reporter of the New York Telegram was walking along South street a young fellow with a loud voice called attention to some sea cows—the first ever exhibited in New York, he said. A pleasant looking man said he had brought the beasts from their native haunts after a great deal of trouble. There were three of them, weighing respectively 610, 650 and 815 pounds.

The proprietor told the reporter that he would show him their resemblance to the cow, and, leaning over the edge of the tank in which the two smallest ones were confined, caught one by the jaw and told it to lift its head up, which it did. Then the man opened the beast's mouth, which is exactly like the cow in shape and appearance. The animal's head is very much like a cow's head but for the large, overhanging eyebrows and the absence of horns.

"The manatee, or cow," said the man, "is found in all tropical waters, but chiefly in the Caribbean sea. It subsisted entirely on vegetable matter and is never known to touch fish or animal food; consequently its flesh is much sought after by natives and sailors near where it abounds, and in consequence the manatee has become nearly extinct. It is one of the most harmless animals of the sea; yet it has an enemy in the shark, who follows it hours at a time hoping to get a taste of its flesh. The cow has no weapon of defense, but is a wonderful swimmer and is able to outswim the shark with great ease.

"The manatee eats all kinds of vegetables and grasses, and in captivity it eats common meadow grass. The three I have here," said the proprietor, "were caught by me off the southern coast of Florida. They are very hard to catch alive. They have such great power in their tails, which sometimes measure 5 feet in length, that they often break the strongest nets. They can't stay under water longer than seven minutes, consequently we have to bring them to the surface in that time to get air, otherwise they would drown, and then let them drop in the water until we can get them aboard ship, but when once there they will live for two weeks out of water.

"There's a grass called sea grass that grows in the ocean to a height of about 6 or 7 feet, and when we see it floating on the water it is a sign that the manatees are about, and we lay our nets for them accordingly. They are mostly found in pairs, but if attacked by sharks they will form in battle array, surrounding their young to protect them. The three that I have here I expect to keep.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

Four men at Gainesville, Fla., in twenty days killed 600 alligators for their hides and teeth.

And now the doctors at Jacksonville, Fla., are reported to have got into a quarrel. What malign influence is it that makes the medical profession balance its healing work by inflicting corresponding wounds on each other's reputation?

A bill has been presented in Congress offering $100,000 for the invention of a remedy that will reduce the death rate in yellow fever epidemics to 2 per cent. A young lady of Lake Weir says "the man who invents the buying of Cuba will discover this great remedy.

At Croydon, England, recently, when a man and woman who had died at a hospital were to be buried their bodies got into the wrong coffins, and the relatives of the woman followed the man to the cemetery, while the man's family followed the woman.

In Germany the wheat crop has been secured in better condition than seemed likely a month ago. The southern kingdoms have a better yield than the north, so that the total wheat crop of the New German empire is not now thought to be more than five per cent. under an average.

Perseverance is not always rewarded as it deserves. Mrs. Sorrenson, of Manistee, Michigan, sat in a rocking chair across the path of the tracklayers for and obnoxious railway, for more than a day and night, only to be arrested and sent to jail in the end for obstructing the march of improvement.

A convict named Cassidy, confined in the Georgia State prison for murder, is a man of phenomenal strength. While passing a lumber yard at the time he was taken to the penitentiary he picked up a piece of timber ten feet long and four inches thick and twirled it on his fingers as easily as a man of ordinary strength would a cane.

Queen Victoria recently commissioned one of her loyal subjects in Washington to procure for her an autograph of Gen. Jackson, whom she much admired. The messenger secured a letter written to a member of the House, in which the President said he hoped Congress would pass a bill prohibiting the delivery of mails on Sunday.

It is stated that vessels built of African teak wood have lasted 100 years, to be then broken up because of faulty models. Its weight is from forty-two to fifty-two pounds per cubic foot; it works easily, but wears the tools rapidly on account of the quantity of silex in it. It also contains an oil which prevents the iron in contact with it from rusting.

The largest Christian place of worship in the world is the church of St. Peter's in Rome, which has a capacity for a congregation of 54,000 persons. The three next in order of size are: Milan Cathedral, which holds 32,000, St. Paul's, Rome, which will contain 32,000. The space covered by the buildings of St. Peter's is said to be 240,000 square feet, or about five and a half English acres.

There is a "congressional bootblack," and his name is Dan Appleton, aged 10. He managed to make his way from St. Paul to Washington, and going up to the house asked for Congressman Nelson. The congressman came out, and the boy said: "I am Dan Appleton, a bootblack from Minnesota, and I want you to give me the privilege of blacking congressmen's boots here in the building. Nelson took the boy to Architect Clark, who gave him the privilege, and the lad is making money.

An ingenious contributor to the Berlin Neue Musikzeitung elaborates the theory that the character of a man is to be predicted from the special vowel which predominates in his laughter. For instance, he says, persons in whose laughter the letter A (sound ah) is dominant are open, jovial, honest folk, who delight in noise and movement. "Laughter in E" is an indication of the phlegmatic and melancholic. Children almost invariably "laugh in I," and this is also observable in persons of a naive, docile, modest, or undecided character. "Laughter in O," which the writer regards as the most dignified of all the laughing tones, is the mark of noble and bold tempers. The worst of all the laughters is that in U, which is the characteristic of the misanthropical.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

The Very Latest Associated Press Telegrams Greatly Condensed.

About Washington.

Surgeon General Hamilton has written to the governor of Florida; suggesting the enactment of a law by the legislature, which meets next month, for the establishment of a state board of health and auxiliary boards in each of the counties for the better sanitary protection of the state. He submits a draft of a bill to meet that object. This provides that the state board of health shall consist of five members, to be appointed by the governor by and with the advice and consent of the state senate, and that the county boards shall consist of three members each. The state board is empowered to prepare and enforce rules and regulations to prevent the introduction and spread of epidemic diseases, the management of quarantine inspection stations, etc.

Record of Casualties.

The unknown man found dead at Kent, Minn., was killed by the cars. He was riding on the trucks of the passenger train from St. Paul going north and fell off, the wheels running over him. The corner's jury found a verdict to that effect. His name is believed to be Larson.

Patsey Cannon, a Northern Pacific brakeman, while under the influence of liquor, jumped from the second story window of the New York house at Livingston, Montana. His fall resulted in both arms being broken and terrible bruises about his head and body. His injuries will probably prove fatal.

A full-rigged, three-masted ship was capsized by the wind in Buttermilk channel, off the mouth of the Atlantic basin near New York. The vessel overturned on a tug-boat which was passing at the time. The smoke stack of the tug was broken off. The ship that capsized was the Spanish brig Almogavar, of Barcelona. The tug which she struck was seriously damaged, but did not sink. No lives were lost.

Personal Talk.

While Joaquin Miller, the poet of the Seirras, was engaged in the pastime of shooting quail as he was riding over the hills near Oakland. Col. his horse jumped and a 22-caliber bullet went through his left hand. It missed the bones and only made a painful flesh wound. The only danger is from lockjaw.

Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr., was taken suddenly sick at the house of a friend in Madison square New York. A physician was called, but before he arrived her condition was so critical that it was thought unsafe to remove her to the New York hotel, where she is living with her father and mother, Col. and Mrs. Nevins. She rallied somewhat during the evening and the physician finally consented to allow her to be removed to her rooms in the hotel. This was done, and Dr. Fuller, who was first called in to attend her, sought the advice of Dr. Smith, who lives at the hotel. They stayed with Mrs. Blaine all night, and a professional nurse sent for. She was in a semi-delirious state, and did not recognize those who were with her. The physicians said that the chances were against her recovery.

Man's Wicked Doings.

David Sellers and wife, living about six miles east of Mount Gilead, Ohio, were murdered and the house fired to hide the evidences of the crime. Sellers was wealthy and known to carry large sums of money on his person. There is no clue.

Louis Smith, a colored man, who lately came to Washington from Minneapolis to act as coachman for Mrs. Bean, is under arrest for alleged burglary. He is said to have broken into the house of a man named Cowie, and was caught by two young ladies, the daughters of the family.

The mail pouch that left Boston recently and arrived in Chicago next day over the Michigan Southern railroad was robbed of all the first class mail matter it contained. The stolen package consisted of registered letters, and the supposition is that a large amount of money was secured by the thief.

Mrs. T. J. Lynch, a young and wealthy lady, threw herself from the window of her room in the Hotel Bristol, New York, and was instantly killed. Mr. and Mrs. Lynch had just returned from Europe, where Mrs. Lynch had gone for the benefit of her health. She had been suffering from a severe case of typhoid fever for several days.

Two members of the city police force were arrested at Fargo, no complaint of Joseph Kuchl of Sargent county, charging them with having robbed him of $500 while coming from Moorhead together in a carriage. Kuchl himself was arrested on the charge of having robbed another party of $25.

Two beautiful daughters of a game keeper have been found murdered in a forest near Leakau, Moravia. The breasts of one of the girls were severed while the other was pinned to the ground with a spike driven through the abdomen. The motive for the crime is supposed to have been jealousy.

George Purdy, a young man, was riddled with bullets and killed one mile northeast of Lebanon, Ind., and persons who witnessed the shooting from a little distance say that it was a political murder. Purdy was shouting for Harrison, and some unknown men driving up from behind commenced firing their revolvers at him.

Benjamin Carter was hanged at Rawlins, Wyoming, for the murder of John Jeffreys, a boy. At his request, newspaper reporters were not present at the execution. Carter walked to the scaffold unsupported. His last words were: "I am going to leave you; but I will see you again. Good-bye." His neck was broken by the fall and death was instantaneous. The crime for which Carter was hanged occurred in the fall of 1886. One night he entered the tent where Jeffrey and several other cowboys were sleeping. He ordered Jeffrey to get up, and when he did so Carter shot him through the head. He was captured the following day and narrowly escaped lynching.

A sensation was created at Racine, Wis., by the announcement that W. A. Booth, secretary and bookkeeper of the Fish Brothers' Wagon company, had suddenly disappeared, and was short on his accounts from $1,000 to $5,000. Booth left the office with a lot of drafts, which he was to have deposited with the bank, but failed to do so. Instead, he cashed a certificate of deposit on his own name for $600 and made a futile effort to cash the company's note in his favor for $2,500. The first intimation of any crookedness was received upon investigation of the books where entries were made which Mr. Booth could not explain. It is believed his shortage will reach anywhere from $2,000 to $5,000.

Ex-Postmaster McNamara, of Minot, Dak., was brought before Justice Sullivan, and in view of the recent developments in the case, his bonds were reduced to $500, which were readily produced. The case has attracted considerable attention, as the postmaster was in jail on a warrant charging him with the embezzlement of $3,500. The examination of the books was evidently made in a very careless manner, and it is doubtful if, after his books have been correctly audited, the shortage will not amount to very much, if anything. The postoffice inspector who examines the books was said to have been considerably under the influence of election fluid while at Minot, and this is probably the reason the case was handled in this way.

From Foreign Lands.

The Germania (Catholic) asserts that the papal note to the nuncios at foreign courts will emphasize the fact that Emperor William's visit, having led to occurences that could not fail to wound the pontiff, has made the position of the pope still more deplorable.

Advices received by the steamer Moselle, which arrived at Aspinwall the 10th inst., from Hayti, state that never before had Port au Prince passed such a night as that of Sept., 28. The night, to begin with, was dreadfully dark, the heavens being a mass of black clouds, with an occasional flash of lightning. Revolution was abroad. The firing commenced at 7:30 and the cannon and Gatling guns of the place did dreadful execution, as did also the shots from the big guns in Fort Alexander, which crashed through the buildings, destroying everything and everybody with which they came in contact. The firing lasted until 2 a. m. of the 29th. These advices say, that as far as had been ascertained, 800 persons were killed and over 500 wounded, including many women and children. Among the notable persons killed besides Gen. Seide Telemache were Mesdames Charles Borno and Ducass.

News Generalities.

A laughable incident occurred at Washburn, Wis., which will cost a contractor quite a sum. He had a contract for repairing the Congregational church chimney, and told one of his men to tear the old one down. The man misunderstood him and tore down the chimney of the Catholic church instead. It will have to be rebuilt at the expense of the contractor.

The obsequies of Rt. Rev. Bishop Welles, of the Episcopal diocese of Milwaukee, took place at Milwaukee. The services at the cathedral were very impressive, and the cortege, preceeded by a procession of robed priests behind a cross bearer, attracted much attention as it slowly proceeded through the city toward Forest Home cemetery.

The United States Circuit Judge Sawyer rendered a decision at San Francisco in the care of ten Chinese, sailors on the Panama steamer Colima, who had shipped for round-trip voyage and who were refused landing by the collector on their return on the ground that they had been outside the United States. Judge Sawyer permitted them to land, holding that the ten sailors had not left the United States in the common acceptance of that term, and that they were under American jurisdiction as well as in an American vessel and in American territory.

The first train to pass through the Wickes tunnel, on the Montana Central railroad, was the excursion to Boulder. The passage occupied just twelve minutes, and was made safely. The tunnel is eighteen miles from Helena, on the Montana Central branch to Butte, and runs through a large mountain the Boulder divide. It is 6,200 feet long, and is the largest in Montana. It runs through solid rock and its constructions cost about a million and a half. It was built by Larson, Keefe & Co. of Helena. Work was commenced in May, 1887, and daylight was let through it in September, 1888. The trains will henceforth run through the tunnel regularly. It is the intention of the company to line the tunnel with masonry, which will necessitate a further outlay of a quarter of a million dollars.

Alarming reports come from Enterprise, Florida. Rumors that yellow fever was widely prevalent there have been rife. In response to a query Dr. King Wylly of Sanford (five miles across Lake Monroe from Enterprise) says: "Yes, several cases. See my letter to Dr. Porter." According to his report the fever has existed in Enterprise since last June. Nearly twenty cases are now reported, and two or three deaths. Doctors Cowan and Long have the fever. The population of the town is about seven hundred: The people are panickstricken. They have kept their troubles secret until now. There are no disinfectants in the place. Mayor Lilienthal of Sanford has requested aid of the Jacksonville authorities. Enterprise is in Volusia county. Orange county has quarantined against it. Thirty men, armed and mounted, guard all avenues of exit. The action of the authorities there in concealing this state of affairs is severly censured on all sides.

The people of Brownsville, Tex., are greatly excited over the bombardment of a residence near that town by invisible hands. One night the lightkeeper's house at Point Isabel, occupied by Mrs Schreiber, widow of the late keeper, was struck by a shower of shingle nails The occupants paid little attention to it until the next night, when about dark the shower of nails began again. Next night the bombardment was continued, brickbats being added to the shell and nails, and every now and then an old scrap of iron or copper casting. A crowd collected and a deputy sheriff from Brownsville, who was sent down to investigate, made a careful search, but could discover no source from whence the shower of missiles came. The superstitious mariners at the point insist that ghosts are the offenders. As the light is not in operation they firmly believe a legend started, that during the war it was put out one night by a light keeper in league with wreckers, and a schooner was enticed ashore, and stoutly maintain that the ghosts of the drowned sailors are kicking up the present trouble as a mark of their disapproval of the absence of this needed beacon.

A Widow Interviews Sitting Bull.

A very touching scene occured at the Sherman house just before the Indians left. Mrs. Catherine McLaughlin of Galesburg, Ill., came to St. Paul a few days ago to await the return of the Indians. Mrs. McLaughlin lost a son in the Custer massacre, and her earnest desire is to recover his remains. She vainly hoped to obtain some information from some of the chiefs which might lead to their recovery. When she reached the hotel in St. Paul she saw the cruel features of an Indian pressed against the glass in the front door.

"That is he, that is he," she cried rather hysterically, "I recognize him from his picture," and so it proved to be.

She disengaged herself from her friend's arm and slowly approached old Bull. Reaching his side she suddenly demanded:

"Where is my boy buried? You know, you murderous old wretch, for you killed him."

Sitting Bull made no response, nor did he change his position. Interpreter Primean stepped up to Mrs. McLaughlin and inquired what the trouble was.

"That old wretch there is the murderer of my boy," she said, "and I want to know where he is buried."

"Why, madam, they are all buried where they fell—on the battlefield at Little Big Horn. A large monument marks the spot, and I think all the graves are also marked separately."

Mrs. McLaughlin turned from the interpreter and looked at Bull. He turned and caught the glance, then turned away again. Primeau spoke a few words to him in his native tongue and he turned again suddenly and eyed the lady. She was still looking at him with hatred written on her face, and as he looked up she advanced toward him. He dropped his eyes and walked to the other side of the room. Mrs. McLaughlin followed and repeated her question:

"Where is my boy?"

The old wretch merely dropped his head.

"He does not understand you, madam," said the interpreter, "and it is useless to question him. He would not even answer me."

"You miserable, cowardly red wretch," she said, walking over to Bull again. "Heaven will one day repay you for your work."

Then she was joined by her escort and they moved away. There were tears in her eyes and not a few persons were moved by the scene. She may not be unsuccessful for Agent McLaughlin promises his aid in the matter.

"I knew the lady's son," said Major McLaughlin, "and was drawn to him particularly because his nose was the same as mine. He belonged to troop L, of Custer's cavalry and fell with the rest on the Little Big Horn. He was a good fellow and a good soldier. I will do what I can to aid the lady in the matter. Sitting Bull and Gall never mention the massacre, unless some friend draws them aside and questions them about it."

The Winnipeg Railroad Row.

A telegram from Winnipeg describing the military preparations for effecting a crossing of the Canadian Pacific railway by another railway known as the Portage line implied that the Northern Pacific company were building the new line and was consequently a party to the fray. A reporter called at the Northern Pacific office in New York to get the facts, which are substantially these: All the newspaper statements regarding the present alleged conflict in the province of Manitoba between the Northern Pacific and the Canadian Pacific are incorrect. The Northern Pacific has nothing whatever to do with the contest. The road that is to pass the Canadian Pacific main line, the crossing of which is the occasion of the trouble, is not built by the Northern Pacific, but by the provincial government of Manitoba. That government chartered a company called the Northern Pacific & Manitoba Railroad company, which is to have control of all the roads built by the provincial government and to build other subsidized lines in the province. Even that company is not building the line first referred to. The provincial government constructed it at its own expense and risk and turns it over when completed to the chartered company. The Northern Pacific has no direct or indirect interest whatever in the Northern Pacific & Manitoba Railroad company. Its only relations to-day are through the medium of the Duluth & Manitoba Railroad company, a branch of the Northern Pacific extending from its main line to the Manitoba boundary and there connecting with the Red River Valley road to Winnipeg, built by the provincial government. The Northern Pacific & Manitoba Railroad company will have a traffic contract with that company and with the Northern Pacific company, and that will be the only connection between them.

The British Ministers Faux Pas.

The whole country is excited over a letter written by the British Minister at Washington on American politics, and the correspondence is given herewith, a matter of general interest, without any of the assertions, denials or explanations which are given by politicians and party journals.

THE LETTER.

The following is the letter to Minister West which called for the much criticised reply:

POMONA, Cal., Sept. 14, 1888.—To the British Minister, Washington, D. C.—Sir: The gravity of the political situation here and the duty of those voters who are of English birth, but still consider England the mother land, constitute the apology I hereby offer for intruding for information. Mr. Cleveland's message to congress on the fishery question justly excites our alarm and compels us to seek further knowledge before finally casting our votes for him as we had intended to do. Many English citizens have for years refrained from being naturalized, as they thought no good would accrue from the act, but Mr. Cleveland's administration has been so favorable and friendly toward England, so kind in not enforcing the retaliatory act passed by congress, so sound on the free trade question and so hostile to the dynamite school of Ireland that Englishmen by the hundreds—yes, by the thousands—they have become naturalized for the express purpose of helping to elect him again. The one above all American politicians they consider their own and their country's best friend.

I am one of these unfortunates with a right to vote for President in November. I am unable to understand for whom I shall cast my ballot, when but one month ago I was sure Mr. Cleveland was the man. If Cleveland was pursuing a new policy toward Canada temporarily only and for the sake of obtaining popularity and continuation of his office four years more, but intends to cease his policy when his re-election is secured in November and again favor England's interest, then I should have no further doubts, but go forward and vote for him. I know of no one better able to direct me, sir, and I most respectively ask your advice in the matter. I will further add that the two men—Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Harrison—are very evenly matched and a few votes may elect either one. Mr. Harrison is a high tariff man, a believer on the American side of all questions and undoubtedly an enemy to British interests generally.

This state is equally divided between the parties, and a mere handful of our naturalized countrymen can turn it either way. When it is remembered that a small state (Colorado) defeated Mr. Tilden in 1876 and elected Hayes, the Republican, the importance of California is at once apparent to all. As you are at the fountain head of knowledge on the question, and know whether Mr. Cleveland's present policy is temporary only, and whether he will as soon as he secures another term of four years in the presidency, suspend it for one of friendship and free trade, I apply to you privately and confidentially for information which shall in turn be treated as entirely secret. Such information would put me at rest myself, and if favorable to Mr. Cleveland enabled me, on my own responsibility, to assure many of our countrymen that they would do England a service by voting for Cleveland and against the Republican system of tariff. As I before observed, we know not what to do, but look for more light on a mysterious subject. The sooner this information comes the better will it serve true Englishmen in casting their votes. Yours very respectfully.

E. MURCHISON.

THE REPLY.

The following is a copy of the letter which Minister Sackville West wrote in answer to the above:

Private—Sir: I am in receipt of your letter of the 4th inst., and beg to say that I fully appreciate the difficulty in which you find yourself in casting your vote. You are probably aware that any political party which openly favored the mother country at the present moment would lose popularity, and that the party in power is fully aware of this fact. The party, however, is I believe, still desirous of maintaining friendly relation with Great Britain, and is still desirous of settling all questions with Canada, which have been unfortunately reopened since the rejection of the treaty by the Republican majority in the Senate and by the President's message, to which you alude. All allowances must therefore be made for the political situation as regards the presidential election, thus created. It is, however, impossible to predict the course which President Cleveland may pursue in the matter of retaliation, should he be elected, but there is every reason to believe that, while upholding the position he has taken, he will manifest a spirit of conciliation in dealing with the question involved in his message. I enclose an article from the New York Times of Aug. 22, and remain, yours faithfully,

L. S. SACKVILLE WEST.

Beverly, Mass., Sept. 13, 1888.

MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Wheat—No. 2, Oct. $1.14; November, $1.14⅛; December, $1,16¼; May, $1.14; Corn—No. 2, Oct. 43⅝c.; November, 43⅜c.; Dec. 40⅝. Oats—No. 2, Oct. 24¼c.; November, 24⅝c.; December, 25¼c.; May, 29⅜c.; Mess Pork.—$14.57½; January, $14.62½. Lard.—$8.87½; Short-Ribs, $7.75. Eggs 18@18½.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat.—No. 1, hard $1.22; No. 1, Northern, $1.13; No. 2, Northern, $1.06. Bran and Shorts, $10@11. Corn, No. 3, 42c.; Oats, 27@28c.; Feed $15@17. Barley, 45@50c., Flax, $1.30½; Hay, wild, $5@6.25; Timothy $9 for good.

ST. PAUL.

Wheat, No. 1, hard, $1.20; No. 1, Northern, $1.12; No. 2, Northern, $1.05. Corn, No. 2, 42c. Oats, No. 2, mixed, 27c; October, 24c; No. 2, white 29c; No. 3, 27c. Barley, No. 2, 65c; sample 40@60c. Rye, No. 2, 56c. Ground Feed, No. 1, $16.25. Bran, bulk, $11. Hay, No. 1, upland prairie, $6.50, timothy, $9.00. Flax seed, $1.30. Timothy seed, $1.40. Potatoes, 25c. Eggs, 20c. Onions, 30c bushel. Butter, choice creamery, 22@23c, extra dairy, 18@20c good to choice dairy, 16@17c.

MILWAUKEE.

Wheat firm; cash, $1.06; December and January, $1.08. Corn quiet; No. 2 44½c.

A Dakota Building Collapses.

An accident occurred at the insane hospital at Yankton, Dak., by which Christopher Thompson was instantly killed, Jacob Lee fatally hurt, Supt. D. H. Kean dangerously and Michael Curry slightly injured. All the men live in Yankton excepting Kean, whose home is at Canton. This disaster was the result of the caving in of the walls of one of the new wings to the hospital, now under construction under a contract with a man named Pattee of Canton. The victims were on top a large arch on the level of the third floor of the structure when the arch suddenly spread, the outside walls of the building falling outward and some of the interior walls going down in the general wreck. Nine other arches in the structure also gave way, the interior mass of brick, mortar and timbers falling through to the first floor. With this debris went the four men. Thompson and Lee had their chests crushed in, and were otherwise injured about the head and body. Kean and Curry are hurt about the head and bruised over the body. Kean was superintendent of construction and the other victims carpenters. It is probable the entire structure will have to be torn down before reconstruction can safely begin. Several other arches in the building have given away during the past few weeks, fortunately without injury to any one. The matter is now in the hands of Coroner McGlumphy for investigation and he will go to the bottom of it. The enquiry will be a lengthy one and in the end the public will know who is to blame for this rotten structure. Men at work on the building all quit after the accident. Some of them state there were two course of brick fitted between with bats and mortar, which constituted the support for heavy iron finishing, and the mortar, they state, was nearly all sand.

Surgeon Porter reports to the marine hospital bureau from Jacksonville, Fla., that there are nine cases of yellow fever at Enterprise, Fla., six of which are critical, and that Dr. C. Long is the only physician there. He adds that Dr. Posey will go to Enterprise. Dr. Porter has been authorized to purchase whatever fumigating material is needed at Enterprise.

Gov. Martin of Kansas has offered a reward of $500 for the apprehension of the party guilty of sending an infernal machine by express, which exploded at Coffeyville, mutilating the wife and daughter of Agent Upham, of the Pacific Express company. The governor also offers $300 reward for each accessory to the crime.

Republicans to the Front.

Bury it Deep.

We must bury free trade by a vote so big that it will take the Cobden Club a quarter of a century to dig it out again.—Brooklyn Times.

Push the Battle to the Gates.

Push the battle to the gates, and the 6th o November will see the most glorious victory ever achieved by the Republicans of Indiana. —From the Indianapolis Journal.

Colossal Trusts of Democrats.

The fact that the colossal trusts of the country are in Democratic hands is so notorious that the cry of "stop thief" from that party can hardly be called a really clever expedient.—From the Portland Oregonian.

The Old Roman's Inconsistency.

In conclusion Mr. Thurman attempts to prove the Mills bill a protective measure, and this shows that, after all, he considers protection is an excellent thing for the American workingman.—From the Buffalo Express.

Why Don't They Stump!

If the Mills bill is not a free trade measure how does it happen that Mr. Randall and all the other Democratic protectionists in Congress carefully retain from taking the stump in favor of the policy which it proposes to establish?—From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Jay's Money Shouts for Grover.

Jay Gould is not doing any shouting for Grover Cleveland. He is too sharp and sagacious a man for that. Jay allows his checks to the Democratic campaign fund to do the talking for him.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

They May Get to It.

The Democratic leaders have not found any one who is ready to swear that General Harrison committed the Whitechapel murders, but there is no telling what success they may yet have in that direction. This, as Mr. Brice remarks, is a campaign of intellect.—Indianapolis Journal.

Harrison and Homes.

When the Chicago Convention named its ticket, it unconsciously put into it the great issue of the campaign, as thus:

HARRISON MORTON

HOME. MARKET.

In a Nutshell.

The Republican party believes in such a revision of the tariff as will further discourage the importation of foreign goods.

The Democratic party believes in a revision of the tariff and in a free list that will encourage the importation of foreign goods.

The industrial masses of this country believe in the Republican attitude on the question.—Albany Journal.

The Difference.

An American tariff reformer while walking through the holy precincts of the British museum found himself face to face with an Egyptian mummy.

"Oh, see the corpse," said the American tariff reformer.

"No," said the Egyptian, "I am not a corpse, I am a mummy."

"Indeed? said the American. "You must be something like me. I am not a free trader, but a tariff reformer."

And then the mummy winked his eye and the tariff reformer smiled and went his way.

The moral of this highly amusing story will be found in the morning papers on the 7th day of November next.—Exchange.

Signs of the Times.

H stands for Harrison, happiness and health; while M is for Morton, with ability and wealth; P's for Protection, Pie, Plenty and Pelf; and together they're all for Pork, Potatoes, Peaches, Preserves, Potpie, Pudding and a whole lot of good things, that the Emigrant comes to Protected America to get.

CLEVELAND
Cobden would like
Carried into
Cleveland, trickery
Confederacy would

THURMAN and
To see Free Trade
This good land;
Treason and
Then be hand-in-hand

—Trenton Gazette.

Eggs and Cotton.

Gov. Foraker made some exceedingly strong points in his address at New Haven. Here is one "nugget" which is worth the attention of farmers:

"When I was a boy I lived on a farm. I well remember selling eggs for three cents a dozen, and paying thirty-five and thirty-eight cents a yard for cotton cloth purchased in the markets of the world. That was under free trade.

"To-day you can purchase all the cotton cloth you want for eight and ten cents a yard and you sell your eggs for from twenty-five to forty cents a dozen. That is protection. That is what protection to home industries and home markets has done for the country. Which do you like best?"

A Protectionist Then.

Hon. William W. Eaton of Connecticut said in the House of Representatives four years ago on the subject of protection:

"To the members of this house I desire to address myself, to those who are talking of robbery, of plunder, of corruption, stealing and thievery. There is not a single article bought in the South, from the wagon that draws the farmer's cotton to the markets to the pin that his wife uses, that is not 50 per cent cheaper than it was fifteen years ago. No matter how wrong the principle of protection may be, that is the fact. I grant you that it is wrong; but the fact remains the same. It has cheapened everything under God's heaven's that men, women and children use in this land—everything."

Rampant Sectionalism.

Collate the provisions of the Mills bill regarding certain special northern and southern products in tabular form, and the result is suggestive to say the least. Like this, for instance:

Northern lumber	no duty
Northern wool	no duty
Northern salt	no duty
Northern vegetables	no duty
Northern brick	no duty
Northern tin plate	no duty
Northern lime	no duty
Louisiana sugar	68 per cent duty
Southern rice	109½ per cent duty

To this list might be added bituminous coal on which the Mills bill retains the duty, not because it is mined in some parts of Pennsylvania, but because it is common throughout several southern states: pigiron, on which the duty is retained, not because it is a northern produce, but because it is begining to be made in half a dozen southern states; wood screws, not because the making of wood screws is a flourishing industry in Connecticut, but because Mr. Vance flatly told Mr. Mills he wouldn't help the solid south into the saddle by his vote unless the product of his town were protected in the future as in the past, etc., etc.—Norwich Bulletin.

Cleveland and Oleomargarine.

It is asserted by the New York Sun that when the anti-oleomargarine bill was presented to President Cleveland two years ago he wrote a message vetoing it. He happened to show it to Congressman William L. Scott, one of the present members of the Democratic national committee. Mr. Scott was frightened at the possible consequences of the message and induced the President to reverse his decision by saying that New York would otherwise certainly be lost, and 20 or 30 seats in Congress besides. In his message of approval the President used his own argument as points brought forward by enemies of the measure, converting them with arguments from the other side.

This is a specimen of Mr. Cleveland's "backbone" which the Mugwump press is praising. —Albany Journal.

Good Old Free Trade Times.

Thus exclaims the Hartford Post: Talk about the "good old times" of a low tariff. Here is an instance: A man who has been in the mercantile business in an interior town in Illinois over thirty years recently looked over his old accounts, and found therein some interesting facts for tariff reformers. For example, in 1860 a customer is charged $3.75 for a barrel of salt, and credited 50 cents per day for two days' work. Salt was then on the free list, and labor was on a free trade basis. In that same year brown muslin sold for 11, 12½, and 15 cents per yard; present prices, 6 to 8 cents. Axes were then sold at $1.25 to $1.50; a better implement can now be bought at $1. The entire list ranged from 20 to 100 per cent. above latter-day prices. Is the country "hankering" for a return of these "good old times?"

Democratic Frauds Threatened.

A Southern Democratic Senator, talking the other day in one of the committee rooms in the Capitol at Washington to a Northern Democratic Congressman, said that Northern people "are d—d fools if they think the Democratic party is going out of power simply because the purchase or counting of a few votes in New York city is the only thing that can stand in the way." There was a Northern Republican in the committee room, but the others did not know him. They were not talking for publication. They are not the only Democrats either who feel just that way about the political situation. The Republican National Committee, too, and the Republican leaders generally, are doubtless fully aware what tactics are proposed in the remaining three weeks of the campaign. "The Democrats," says Senator Chandler of New Hampshire, "are prepared for desperate deeds to carry Indiana, New Jersey and New York. The worse their prospect the more desperate they are. With all their money and hold of the offices, why can they not hire men to vote and count fraudulently? The risk is no greater than burglary, the reward much greater. If the Republicans are active and sleepless nothing can defeat us."

They Sacrifice Wool and Save Sugar.

Wool is a product of nearly all parts of the Union, and a moment's thought will convince any one that if protection is beneficial it could not be applied to any industry which would distribute its profits more widely than would be done by a wool tariff.

The entire area devoted to sugar production in this country is not as large as ten Iowa townships, according to a statement made by ex-Governor Gear, of Iowa, in a congressional debate last summer. In 50 years the entire sugar production of the United States has aggregated but $600,000,000, while in 15 years the duties upon that article have amounted to $700,000,000. Every consumer of refined sugar to-day pays a tribute of 2½ cents a pound to a sugar trust. In view of these undisputed facts no tariff reformer can consistently assail the Republican position, especially as the Mills bill itself proposes a reduction of 15 per cent. in the sugar tariff.

The framers of the Mills bill well understood that consistency required them to make a heavy reduction in the sugar tariff, but they found that this would reduce revenues so greatly that wool could not then be made free. So they determined to sacrifice the interests of the whole people to the avarice of Southern sugargrowers. That cowardly evasion of duty was confessed by Congressman Breckenridge, of Kentucky, and has been endorsed by the Democratic party. The people will show their opinion of that transaction by their votes in November.—Albany Journal.

Where Ignorance Reigns.

Louisiana casts eight electoral votes for president, and in the present balance of parties no Democratic candidate can be elected without these votes. If Free Trade wins it will be with the aid of them and in no other way. For twelve years the Democratic party has had absolute control of the state. The campaign last Spring, like those which preceded, was carried by murder and intimidation. No one seriously denies this. The only defense made is that this is the only way in which a reign of plunder set up by ignorant voters can be prevented.

Yet, after twelve years of Democratic administration, the proportion of ignorant voters increases instead of diminishing. We wonder how many Northern voters know that this state has a majority of voters who can not read and write? If a deadly blow is dealt our Protective system at the coming election it will be by the vote of an electorate which Senator Gibson, its representative, gives as having this proportion of men who make their mark:

	Write.	Make Mark.	Excess Ill. over Literate.
White	90,945	23,986	Lit. 75,059
Colored	23,010	102,948	Ill. 89,932
Total	112,955	126,929	Ill. 13,973

This is an appalling tribute of ignorance for a state to face. Neither property, justice or free institutions can remove it, but after twelve years of Democracy the evil grows. The state advances at other points. This is its progress since 1880 in all material directions, in all but the removal of the one thing by which states perish—the ignorance of voters.

	1880.	1887.
Valuation	$158,587,495	$221,500,000
Cotton, bales	508,569	500,000
Sugar, hogsheads	218,314	350,000
Corn, bushels	9,906,183	19,327,923
Rice, pounds	23,188,311	69,930,831
Railroads, miles	652	1,391
New Orleans, manufacturing products	$18,808,000	$41,508,000

By this splendid showing of material progress we need only contrast the retrogression of the state in the ignorance of its voters. Here are comparative statistics compiled by Mr. Norman Walker, a journalist for whose accuracy and high professional position we can vouch from a long experience of his services as the New Orleans correspondent of The Press.

	Total voters. Literate.	Total voters. Illiterate.	Percentages. Literate.	Percentages. Illiterate.
1888	122,955	126,939	49.2	50.8
1886	109,429	112,452	48.7	51.3
1880	113,605	109,292	52.3	47.7

We put it to any thinking man, be he Democrat or Republican, can any progress, any advance be expected from a party under whose rule these things obtain? The state was seized under the plea of the necessity of protecting a superior civilization. What can be the result but utter and irremediable ruin when this power is used not to improve men but to add to material progress at the expense of all other interests?—Phil. Press.

A Changed Tune.

The New York Herald has been one of the most venomous opponents of the republican party during the present campaign. At the opening of the campaign the Herald surpassed even the mugwump organs in obsequious eulogy of Cleveland, and it was then confident, or gave every indication of being confident, of his re-election. But the Herald is a newspaper, even if it is an envenomed opponent of the republican party, and during recent days it betrays signs of weakening in its confidence as to democratic success. The Herald for weeks and months had steadfastly contradicted the current reports of a change of sentiment in New York adverse to Cleveland. At first it even ridiculed the notion that there was possibility of his defeat. But within a week there has been an obvious pulling in of its horns by the great Cleveland organ, and it is itself now giving some of the identical news which it had previously spent weeks in contradicting. The Herald is, indeed, covering the important political centers of New York with its own reporters, and their statements contain a good deal of matter which cannot but be regarded as significant under all the circumstances. The following dispatch, sent from Buffalo by a staff correspondent who had previously visited other points in the course of his investigation, is one of the series of dispatches which the Herald has printed and which is very good reading just now:

You can make up your mind that, unless some extraordinary change occurs between now and November 6, Harrison will go down to High Bridge with something like 70,000 plurality. If New York can overcome that Cleveland is all right; if not he will have to pack up and come back to Buffalo. You can get no idea in your present surroundings of the situation in the country. The republicans are making a fierce, intelligent and, so far, successful fight. It was a mistake for Cleveland to raise the tariff issue. I can see that now for the first time. The surface argument is, as you know, all in favor of the republicans, and that is the argument that catches the countrymen. There are large defections of lifelong democrats among farmers everywhere I have been. In Rochester the men in control of the democratic organizations will knife Cleveland sure. They are very bitter against him and in private make no bones of it. In Steuben county the democrats are all smashed up. Cleveland's appointees are a lot of milk-and-water jackanapes, who let their enemies scoop everything

MINNESOTA IN BRIEF.

Mrs. Cody, of Preston, aged 52 years, fell into a cellar and fractured her right leg.

A large number of people from the vicinity of Sauk Center left for Portland, Ore., and will start a colony there.

As George Searles was assisting to unload a safe at Northfield, it tipped over, crushing Searles' right leg and left foot.

Lewis Larson, a well known citizen of Wastedo, committed suicide by hanging himself in his barn. Temporary insanity is supposed to have been the cause.

There is considerable excitement in Ruthton, Pipestone county, over a coal find. The vein is about eighteen feet beneath the surface and was discovered by parties digging a well.

Work has been commenced on the convent of the Ursuline Sisters to be erected on the shore of Lake Pepin, near Frontenac, on ground donated by Gen. Isreal Garrard.

There were manufactured and burned at the kiln in Albert Lea 1,800,000 bricks during the past year. There were five kilns burned, the fuel used being mostly coal.

A Thirteen club is the style under which some society leaders at Brainerd have organized, casting defiance at the old tradition concerning the unlucky number.

Andrew Hermark of the town of Lisbon, Yellow Medicine county, had his right arm torn off in a threshing machine. He was taken to Montevideo for treatment. The chances are against his recovery.

Wheeler Bigarel, a farmer of Otter Tail county, was brought to Brown's Valley in charge of the sheriff and arraigned on a charge of offering counterfeit money for sale. He pleaded not guilty and the case was continued.

B. H. Purdy, dealer in family groceries at Howard Lake has made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors, to A. P. Bull of the same village. The liabilities, though not large, is considerably in excess of the assets.

One of the most important events of the year in its relations to the interests of Luverne is a movement instituted for the organization of a local stock company for the operation of the Mound quarries. The movement is now so well under way that the organization is assured.

The Hall house at Albert Lea with all its furniture and fixtures, including 'bus line and four store buildings on Clark street and eight vacant lots on Main street, was sold by ex-Mayor Frank Hall to a syndicate consisting of Charles Kittleson of St. Paul, S. J. Bohnson, G. Gulbrandson and W. W. Bohnson of Albert Lea the consideration being $30,000.

In digging a well at Dodge Centre, for the Chicago, St. Paul and Kansas City railroad, when at a depth of twentyfive-feet, a test augur was used. After going five feet further water was forced through the hole four feet high. The company has been troubled for some time by a lack of water, and this may result in making Dodge Centre the end of a division, with shops and round house.

Foley Bros., railroad contractors of St. Cloud, have just closed a contract to build twenty miles of railroad for the Duluth and Winnipeg, from Duluth through the Indian reservation to Cloquet. They have also contracted to build a bridge for the Eastern Minnesota road 18,000 feet long across the bay from West Superior to Duluth, to be completed by the 20th of December.

Chief of Police Hayes, of Crookston who was shot by a tramp, is doing well and will probably recover. Both the bullets passed through him. Hayes had a very narrow escape, as the tramp fired twice after Hayes clutched and threw him. There were some 10 or a dozen people standing around, and the wonder is that no one else got hurt. The real name of the tramp cannot be ascertained. He will not be arrainged until Hayes is able to appear.

B. Hedding arrived at Long Prairie from St. Paul, accompanied by Miss Anna Dorfer, of Pomeroy, Ohio, his intended bride. The prospective groom is head of the firm of Hedding & Dettorman. So far as can be learned they are not married; but she comes with the understanding that she must look about for a few days and see how she likes her intended husband before she decides to wed him. The groom is a prosperous merchant and an honored citizen of Long Prairie, and though Miss Dorfer has come 1,000 miles to take as a husband a man she never met, she could have fared worse at home in nine cases out of ten. Mr. Hedding refuses to talk on the subject but it is the sensation of the hour.

At Elliottsville, Indiana, workmen were engaged in raising a large stone from the quarry, when one of the guy ropes slipped, and the stone fell with tremendous force upon George Johnston and William Aiken, mashing them out of all semblance to human beings.

The city of Cleveland, Ohio is bankrupt. There is about $450,000 belonging to the city deposited in a half dozen banks, but the bondsmen of Thomas Axworthy, the defaulting treasurer, have attached it and the result is the city is bankrupt. Kaufman Hayes, member of the council, has been placed in charge of the office, and will continue to act as treasurer until Axworthy's successor is elected. At present there is only $8,000 in the city's vaults, and when that is paid out the treasurer's office will be closed for financial repairs. It has been discovered that Axworthy arrived in Montreal on the night of the 30th of September from New York, and registered under his proper name at St. Lawrence hall. He left on Oct. 2, it is believed, by a Western Pacific train. While in Montreal he consulted Mr Geoffrinn, Q. C., who informed him that his offense was extraditable.

Before another issue of THE JOURNAL the verdict of the people will have been rendered at the ballot box and the fate of the country for four years decided. Clearly the position taken by the republican party, in the interest of the home and the people is by far the best one for the country and will no doubt prevail. There could be no doubt of it if the prohibition party was not in league with the democrats. Their position in this fight is a curious one. While professing to be fighting the liquor interests and desirous of annihilating that traffic their every action tends to help that business. The leaders claim that this is for the purpose of accomplishing the overthrow of the liquor interests—sometime in the future, say four or eight or twelve years. Meanwhile the liquor traffic, according to their theory must be allowed unrestrained action not even hampered by license. This is just what the liquor interests most desire, but is it the will of the people. Can any prohibitionist justify his vote to help the liquor interest on any practical grounds? Is it not for the best interests of the country to accept the help the republican party offers the temperance cause, even tho' you should claim that it is not all you desire. You certainly cannot deny that it is a step in the right direction and a long one and far better than to go backward by retaining the democratic party in power. We ask every honest, conscientious third party man to pause before he decides to vote just as the liquor interests desire him to and consider well the facts in the case. It is to vote the republican ticket and help their cause or the prohibition ticket and injure the cause he professes to love. If a vote for the third party was simply thrown away there would not be so much harm done, but it is not, it is a half vote for the sinful traffic you condemn. You cannot justify it upon the ground that if you keep on voting with the liquor interests for years by and by the republican party will turn in with you. If it is your duty to work for temperance principles it is your duty to accept every step made in that direction and aid it with your vote. You should join the republican party and help to shape their policy more fully to your notion for in this way only can you ever hope to do anything in the way of legislation. If you are sick of the way the liquor traffic uses you, absorbs the money that should be doing good in a hundred channels, in heavens' name why don't you vote to do the only good you can for the country NOW? Why wait until one-half the people are dead before you get to work. We do not expect that the leaders of the third party will use good common-sense in this crisis. They are too determined to sacrifice every principle of their party to their blind and bigoted hatred of the republican party, but to the rank and file, to those whose real sincere desire is to do the right thing, we turn with the request that they leave all prejudice behind and carefully consider the matter in all its bearings. Men are liable to error it is true but no man at this time can deliberately cast a half vote (even though it be) for the liquor interests and call it "error." The truth is too plain to be disguised. The only question is will you, with your eyes open, vote to help the liquor traffic? You will decide that question by your vote on Tuesday next.

Voters of the Third District.

A subject of great importance to the third district is the office of commissioner that is to be filled. The republicans have selected Mr. S. F. Markham, an old resident of the county and a thoroughly capable business man. Mr. Markham did not go about seeking the office before the convention and has not gone racing about the district asking for votes since, but his nomination was brought about by the recognition by his party of his peculiar fitness for the office through his well known business qualifications. All who are interested in having a wise and economical administration of county affairs will see to it that the name of S. F. Markham is on their ballot. A board, composed of such men as Mr. Markham, would be a credit to any county and we speak advisedly when we say that they would save a great deal of money for the taxpayers.

A Day of Reckoning.

Minneapolis Evening Journal.

Mr. Canning, the democratic candidate for congress from the Fifth district, made a speech at Duluth the other day in which he uttered a most heartrending wail about the extortions of Minneapolis and the injustice suffered by Duluth in the matter of the handling of grain. He thought Duluth ought to have more wheat. It does seem as if she ought, but as long as prices continue to be higher in Minneapolis than in Duluth, the grain will probably continue to come here in spite of anything Mr. Canning may say about it. The very farmers who nominated Mr. Canning will continue to ship their grain here as long as it pays them better to send it here than it does to send it anywhere else. Duluth has no use for the grain, except to ship it again to New York, or England, or some other distant market. Minneapolis must have it for her mills. And so Minneapolis can afford to pay more for it than Duluth can, notwithstanding Duluth's boasted advantage on account of water transportation. Minneapolis is a home market; Duluth is, for all practical purposes, a foreign market. It is utterly powerles to exert any influence upon any other market. Minneapolis is in a very large sense independent of outside speculative markets. That is what benefits Mr. Canning's constituency, but Mr. Canning is fighting the home market idea with all his might. He wants his constituents to keep on selling in a distant market where they must compete with the world, instead of building up a market at home which they can control. He would have them oppose an increase of percentage of population in his district not engaged in agriculture, while the proportion of farmers increases and the competition between them grows fiercer. There will come a terrible day of reckoning for Mr. Canning and all who teach his doctrine.

Dissolving Views of the Presidency.

Nebraska State Journal: When the campaign newly opened, Cleveland's chance was rather fair, for he held the seat of office and the power that centers there, and the hosts that bore his banner seemed united, firm and strong, so the mark that showed his chances peradventure was this long:

But he wrote his little letter, which of platitudes was full, and which promised less to natives than it did to Johnny Bull, and it breathed so much the spirit of "Big I and little you," that the mark that showed his chances to this small dimension grew:

When the horny-handed toilers come to think the business o'er, they decided that they'd never vote for Cleveland any more; his election threatened ruin to the work that gave them food, so that little mark still dwindled till it something like this stood:

When the men who carried muskets in the crimson days of war had their little pensions vetoed by this presidential star, then they quietly decided that they'd work for his defeat, and that little mark kept shrinking in a way quite hard to beat:

As election day approaches, still that mark is getting small, and upon the fateful morning there will be no mark at all. Cleveland to be re-elected? Never will he know such bliss; even now his name is Dennis, and his chance not long as this:

The Pension Question.

A Ringing Presentation of the Issue from a Man Who Knows

The following extract is from an address delivered by General Harrison, at Danville, Ind., in Nov., 1887, months before he was nominated. It shows the true character of the man:

"Some national questions of interest turn upon the coming election. Soldiers, I believe that the question whether your fame and honor shall be exalted above the fame of those who fought against the flag, whether the rewards of your services shall be just and liberal, and the care of your disabled comrades ungrudging and ample, depends upon the election of a republican president in 1888.

For the first time in the history of the American nation we have had a president who, in dealing with the veto power, has used it not only to deny relief, but to impeach the reputations of the men who made it possible for him to be a president of the United States. The veto messages of Mr. Cleveland sent in during the last congress were, many of them, tipped with poisoned arrows. He vetoed what is called the Dependent Pension Bill. What is the principle of it?

I believe that the first bill introduced in congress embodying the principle of that bill was introduced by me. It was prepared in view of the fact that congress was being overwhelmed with private pension bills from men now disabled and unable to maintain themselves, who could not, by proof, connect their disability with their army service. I said, let us make the limitations of the pension law wide, and, instead of taking in these men one at a time, let us take the whole class in at once, and hence this bill. Some men sneered at it; said I was simply trying a buncombe game with the soldiers. But, gentlemen, the general principles of that bill have come to stay. It has, with slight modifications, received now the vote, almost unanimous, of the Grand Army of the Republic.

What is the principle of it? Why, it is something like the old rule we had in the army: as long as a man was able, he marched and carried his own gun and knapsack; but when he got hurt or sick, and fell out, we had an ambulance to put him in. And that is the principle embodied in this bill: that we, the survivors of the late war, as long as God gives us strength and health, will march in this column of civil life, making our own living, and carrying our own burden. But here is a comrade falling by the way, sickness, casualty—not his own fault—and he has to fall out; we want the great national ambulance to take him up.

That was the idea of this bill. Is it not just? Why, my countrymen, somebody must care for these veterans who stood up amid shot and shell and sabre stroke, but cannot trace their infirmities to their army services by any satisfactory proof. They have fought manfully since. They are dependent on their work for a living and they cannot work. Somebody must take care of them; the expense cannot be avoided unless you kick the old veterans out and let them die on the roadside.

Somebody must care for them and the simple question is, shall they be cared for as paupers in the county poorhouses, or shall the great nation they served and saved care for them as soldiers? I prefer the latter. I want to maintain that man's memory of the fact that he was a soldier; I want the generations coming on to know that it is safe to abandon civil pursuits, throw wealth behind you and yourself into the bloody conflict of the nation's life; that republics are grateful, and that its soldiers shall be taken care of.

Oh, they say we are so greedy. Why, gentlemen, this was not a greedy army that went out to maintain the supremacy of the law and the constitution and the glory of the flag. They were mercenary stayed at home. There was the place to make money.

I shall never forget that transcendent day when Sherman's army, that had entered the Confederacy at the gate of Louisville, and marked its bloody pathway by Vicksburg, and Chattanooga, and Missionary Ridge, and Atlanta, and Bentonville, and Raleigh, to the national capital, marched in parade up that magnificent avenue. It was lined on either hand with a great mass of men and women that had come to look upon these boys who had suffered and achieved so much.

Ah! it was a proud day. There was not a soldier that marched that street that glad, bright morning who was not paid over and over again for all his toil and suffering by the glad acclaim that welcomed him. The left of the column was in the shadow of those magnificent columns that support the porticos of the national treasury; and yet in all that moving mass there was not one hungry eye turned toward the coffers of the republic; not one. If we had been hungry for gold, I do not know any power in the universe that could have prevented us that day from emptying those vaults into our own pockets.

Not so. Those men were not thinking of money. Their hearts ran forward faster than the quick time of their march to the homes here in Hendricks County, and through these northern states, where loved ones waited to welcome them. For, thank God! it was the glory and strength of our American army that there was not a soldier in it who did not have some humble place that he called home, who did not have a chair by some fireside waiting for him, and some arms of love to embrace him when he came. That is what saved the country. That is what made it possible to disband such a great army without any disturbance in any part of the land."

How to Build up the Republicn Party

Duluth Tribune: A strong and substantial building cannot be erected unless it have a good, strong, soled foundation. Nether can a political party. A strong party cannot be built up in the nation unless such party is strong in its state and county organizations. Some republicans say, "Oh, I am a republican as to national politics, but in the selection of county officers I always vote for the best man, or for the one I like the best."

This is not the way, however, to build up the republican party. The way to build up a strong republican party in this nation is to build up a strong republican party in the various states and in the various counties composing the states. This cannot be done by voting for a portion of the candidates on the democratic ticket. If the nominees of the republican party are reputable and capable men, the way in which republicans can best sustain and build up that party and give it a strong and substantial foundation, is by supporting its nominees from the first named on the ticket to the last.

Warren Sheaf: Hon. S. G. Comstock is known to be the most powerful legislator in the State of Minnesota. This fact is acknowledged by all, without regard to party. During the time that Mr. Comstock was state senator from this district and directly after the hail storm in this county, a bill was introduced for assistance to the hail sufferers, during Mr. Comstock's absence, and was indefinitely postponed. When he came into the senate and found the condition of the bill he revived it and succeeded in making it a law, thereby giving to the farmers who lost their crops a benefit which should never be forgotten. Now it does seem that any man who can appreciate a favor should remember this and return the compliment by giving Mr. Comstock his vote this fall.

A Whole Temperance sermon.

The following story is told of General Harrison in connection with a public dinner given him on one occasion: "At the close of the dinner one of the gentlemen drank his health. The General pledged his toast by drinking water. Another gentleman offered a toast and said: 'General, will you not favor me by taking a glass of wine? The General, in a very gentlemanly way, begged to be excused. He was again urged to join in a glass of wine. This was too much. He rose from his seat and said, in the most dignified manner: 'Gentlemen, I have twice refused to partake of the wine-cup; I hope that will be sfficient. Though you press the matter ever so much, not a drop shall pass my lips. I made a resolve when I started in life that I would avoid strong drink. That vow I have never broken. I am one of a class of young men who graduated together. Sixteen members of my class now fill drunkard's graves, and all from the pernicious habit of wine-drinking. I owe my health, my happiness and prosperity to the resolution."—[Zion's Herald.

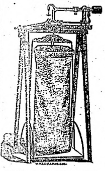
Juggling With the People's Money.

From Mr. Blaine's Chicago Speech.

When Mr. Manning retired from Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet Mr. Jordan resigned from the office of treasurer, the two gentlemen established a bank in the city of New York and the administration of Mr. Cleveland loaned them Government funds without interest as a fixed and permanent deposit $1,100,000 of the people's money. In the days of Louis Napoleon's most absolute power, if he had given five and one-half million francs out of the public purse to two friends as an aid to a private enterprise in banking, the barricades would have been across the streets of Paris and a revolution inaugurated against the government that could indulge in a favoritism so ruinous. If Queen Victoria should request of the English Treasury that the same amount should be issued to two of her personal friends as an aid to a speculative venture in banking, the ministry would have made an inquiry into the soundness of her Majesty's mind upon a proposition so extraordinary. And yet Mr. Fairchild, acting for the President, ordered $1,100,000 of the people's money to be placed in the bank of Messrs. Manning & Jordan, and authorized the bank to "hold that sum as a fixed balance." I quote the secretary's exact language. It has been there now for more than a year and will probably remain there for many years more if the democratic party retain the power to abuse their trusteeship of the people's money for a private purpose.

In the editorial sanctums of the Boston Herald, New York Times, New York Post, New York Commercial-Advertiser, and every leading democratic newspaper in the land, there is an editor charged with the special duty of critically dissecting every speech made by General Harrison, in the hope that some "blunder" can be found in them, that can be used against him, and against the republican party. These men have worked hard and they are skilled workmen. What have they found? Well, that's just what those who pay their salaries would like to know.

From every section of the country comes expressions of approval of Gen. Harrison as a candidate and as a statesman. There isn't the slightest indication of republication defection—not the slightest. Such a condition of things is almost unprecedented.



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A Positive Hindrance.

What has the third party ever done for temperance? It has been in existence nearly twenty years. Before its birth sixteen States had enacted prohibitory legislation, and since that period —1869—fifteen additional States have enacted stringent laws against rum, in most cases unaided by, and in many cases in spite of, the prohibition party. From the day of its advent till now, it has been a positive hindrance to the cause of prohibition by playing more or less directly into the hands of the avowed rum party of the country. But its power to execute this mischief has reached high-water mark and is now on the wane.

Prohibition in the guise of a third political party is a sham. Prohibitory legislation owes its existence and success to the republican party. That party is the tower of its defence and its hope for the future. The sooner the advocates of third-partyism recognize this fact and in good faith strike hands with the only party of progress and reform, the sooner and more completely will triumph come to the cause they claim to love so well.

Irish-American Drift.

Thomas F. Ryan is one of the most prominent of Irish-American citizens of Indianapolis. He is a democrat of thirty years standing, but came over this year on account of the tariff. He says he knows of many changes like his own in Indiana, and adds: "In this campaign twice as many Irish-Americans will vote the republican ticket as have ever voted it before. I have been among our people. I know them and I have talked with them. They are deeply interested in this free trade question—more than they ever have been in any other political question that has come up in this country. They are reading on the subject—those to whom free trade is only a theory—but many of them know personally, from experience abroad, what effect free trade has on the question of wages.

"The Irishmen who left the old country to come here, left because they could not make a living there; and now that they have adopted the life and custom of this country, have become citizens here, they don't want to see established in this country the conditions which made it impossible for them to live decently—in many cases to live at all—in the old country.

"Against such condition they will vote solidly, as far as they are sufficiently informed to understand them. Our people, as a class, are far more intelligent than they used to be. Those who were originally ignorant, after living here for some time, have gained considerable intelligence by association with the people here. Their sons and daughters have enjoyed the advantages of the American schools and have inter-married with the native Americans. They feel that they are now American themselves. They are patriotic, and will stand up for this country in which are all their interests."

One of the most significant features of the campaign is the general enthusiasm among the ladies for the republican ticket. Women have always been on the right side of all questions, and their moral aid in this campaign is most encouraging to republican. The democratic free trade policy is a threat to supersede the American home by the European peasant's hovel. The home is woman's empire, and no wonder that she is doing all in her power to renel invasion.

An Ohio journal objects to General Harrison because, it alleges his grandfather to have been a slave-owner. Yet the same journal defends every southern democrat in and out of Congress. Some people regard consistency as a jewel others do not.

The democrats are much annoyed over Harrison's "stumping of the country by telegraph." Why, bless their souls, their troubles are only just beginning.

Individual enthusiasm is an excellent thing. It is the enthusiastic people who lead. Hitch your political enthusiasm to the party organization in your district and so make it count. There's nothing like an organized army of enthusiasts.

Gilman's Speech.

The democrats are crowing a great deal over Gilman's speech at St. Cloud Monday night. If the charges Mr. Gilman brings were true and Mr. Gilman is as he claims an honest republican it was a duty he owed his party to have brought them out long ago and not wait till the last minute. Knowing them (as he says he does) full well long ago he says that he had made up his mind to keep still about it and would have done so had not the Tribune attacked him. This proves his charges against Merriam to be of a purely personal nature and destroys their effect. Because he could not secure the nomination himself he hopes to defeat Mr. Merriam. We understand that Mr. Nelson does not endorse Mr. Gilman's peculiar views.

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Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

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made to order, on short notice.
Any work in my line neatly and promptly executed at lowest living rates.
☞ GIVE ME A CALL. ☜
Studio opposite Post Office,
Robert Street, - - Crookston, Minn

A. F. LAPLANT,

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

PLASTERING

Done Order. ☞ All Work Warranted. ☜

CROOKSTON, MINN.

New Tonsorial Parlors

—AND—

BATH ROOMS,

J. E. BRADLEY, Proprietor.

Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.

Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of he art. Give me a call.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1887. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

CROOKSTON

CREAMERY,

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

The Croookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us

W. A. ROBERTSON,

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Far Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
— OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET,—
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

NEW MEAT

MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

THE SECOND HAND STORE

(Vernault's Old Place,)

Main Street, - - Crookston, Minn,

KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF

NEW FURNITURE;

At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of

SECOND HAND FURNITURE,

Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices

PETER GOTHIA.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law.

SECOND STREET. CROOKSTON,

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.
In Probate Court. Special term, Oct. 22, '88.

In the matter of the estate of Ingebrigt A. Olen, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Andrew Thompson, administrator of the estate of Ingebrigt A. Olen, deceased representing among other things, that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to heirs.

It is ordered, that said account be examined, and petition heard, by the judge of this court, on Monday the 19th day of November A. D. 1888, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the probate office in Crookston in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated Crookston the 22d day of Oct. 1888.

By the Court.
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[27-29]

Northern Pacific.

RAILROAD.

The New Route Between

Grand Forks,

AND

St. Paul,
Minneapolis,
Duluth,

And all points East. The direct line to

Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, British Columbia, Puget Sound and Alaska.

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free. The only line

YELLOWSTONE PARK.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
4:50 p. m.	St. Paul	7:00 a. m.
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:36 "
3:45 "	Duluth	7:45 "
8:10 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:05 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m.
2:31 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:33 "
4:00 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:35 "	Red Lake Falls, { Depart	5:30 "
	{ Arrive	5:10 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:29 "
5:36 "	Buflington	4:20 "
5:44 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 " Ar.	Grand Forks { Lv.	3:25 "
6:45 " De.	{ Ar.	3:20 "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:05 "
7:27 "	Mekinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Beans	2:37 "
7:31 "	Gilby	2:28 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:25 "	Grafton	1:28 "
7:33 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:45 " Arrive	Pembina	Depart 11:35 a. m

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul. Dining Cars on west bound trains. Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
Grand Forks.
CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

SCANDI AMERICAN

BANK.

Authorized Capital..........$200,000
Paid in Capital..........50,000

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

C. Hendrickson, President.
G. M. Barber, Vice President.
C. O. Christianson, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallash, Cashier.
D. Ellington, Asst. Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

O. H. Locken..........Crookston
L. K. Asker.......... "
J. H. Locken.......... "
T. J. Thorsen.......... "
P. E. Sandager..........Grafton, D. T.
A. E. Johnson..........St. Paul, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINN., NOVEMBER 1.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

Blaine on Trusts

Evening Herald: Nearly fifty thousand people greeted Hon. James G. Blaine at Goshen, Indiana, yesterday. His remarks were principally on trusts and when he had completed, the now presiding officer of these United States was completely squelched. He unmercifully scored President Cleveland for his action in relation to trusts, and closed his speech with the following sensational statement.

"When President Cleveland penned his message he knew that one of the largest trusts ever organized in the world (the sugar trust) was in full operation, and that if the protective tariff was healthful to that trust, he was giving it all the aid, both official and personal, in his power. Nor was Mr. Cleveland's silence the only boon which the sugar trust received. When the Mills bill was under consideration, the president of the sugar trust (Mr. Havemeyer), a well known active democrat, of New York, appeared before the ways and means committtee, and according to statement made in open senate by Mr. Allison of Iowa, obtained such an arrangemten of duty as was equivalent to $6,000,000 in the pocket of the trust.

Duluth Herald: John L. Gibbs, who is the redeeming feature of Gov. McGill's railroad and warehouse commission, gave the farmers of St Hilaire some sensible advice on the subject of divarsified farming, Tuesday night. He said: "If a farmer would thrive anywhere he must become a thinking man, and so arrange his work as to give employment to himself and family twelve months in the year. No business will thrive where the workers are idle one half of the time, and least of all farming. Diversified farming builds good houses, large barns, gives the farmer read money, and changes the face of the whole country, always for the better. This necessitates a home market, at our very doors where the farmer can sell his horses, his beef, his pork, his butter, his milk, his chickens and his eggs." How much there is in these few words, but if American industries are to be destroyed, as they certainly will be if the Democrutib policy is carried out, where will the farmer find his market? Certainly not at home, and but a small per cent, of his product can be market abroad. The home market is always the best. Build it up and the product of the farm will never fail to bring good prices. It can be built up only by the American system of protection.

Harrison: He Wears Well.

From not one section of this broad land does there come the slightest dissatisfaction with the national republican ticket, or with the principles upon which it stands. Just think of this condition a moment. Perhaps, though, if you aren't busy, you better think of it more than a moment, for it is rare that such a condition obtains to be thought about. It is an omen of success not to be lightly considered. Not since Lincoln ran the second time has there been such unanimity among republicans. You remember the result then?

One of the strongest reasons why things are now as they are is the peculiar availibility of General Harrison as the head of the ticket. The New York delegation at Chicago discovered this fact when it came unanimously to his support. Indiana knew it all the time. The Pacific cost learned it within a day after the Chicago convention adjourned. The entire country has been fully convinced of it ever since it got acquainted with the republican candidate. No man ever came suddenly into overwhelming prominence and wore so well.

What did the country discover in General Harrison? It discovered:

1. A man whose training had wonderfully well fitted him for executive work.

2. A man who is himself the best possible representative of the progressive American.

3. A man whose public and private life consistently bear out his firm, but always modest Christian profession.

4. A man who believes in constitutional protectien, not simply for the sake of protection, but for the sake of American workingmen.

5. A man who is not a demagogue in his heartfelt interest in the laboring classes, for he has always been a poor man, is a poor man to-day, and has always worked hard for a modest living.

6. A man who has the backbone to be his own boss.

7. A man who will be a real civil service reformer, not a sham one, because he says he will be—and Benjamin Harrison's word is where the republican party has put United States bonds—above suspicion.

It is no wonder the republicans are united on such a man. Nor is it any wonder that they have drawn to their side thousands who have not hitherto acted with them. Harrison: he wears well.

Chisago County News. Mr. Merriam will surely poll the full party vote in this county this fall. Our people like to vote for an honest man if he is a banker. They like to vote for a man of energy too and one who has stood by the farmer in many ways in the past, and these are two attributes Mr. Merriam has.

Prohibition Methods.

Duluth Tribune.

The state exchanges are almost unanimous in their report of the campaign methods employd by the Minnesota Prohibitionists. In every portion of the state they assail only the republican party, the republican platform, and republican candidates!

Reports of the canvass elsewhere show that the same methods have been adopted by the Prohibitionists in all the northern states, especially in the four doubtful ones!

Four years ago the prohibition party secured the success of the democratic national ticket by methods less open, and therefore more effective, than those now so generally adopted?

Four years ago thousands of men voted the Prohibition ticket with the honest purpose of promoting the prohibition cause?

Then, although the Prohibition party was being secretly betrayed by its leaders into the hands of the democrats, its open declaration of principles was an avowed hostility to both the democratic and republican parties!

This year the declared doctrines and purposes of the Prohibition party are totally different!

This year it declares, in its national platform of principles, that it is open and steadfast ally of the democratic party and the open and uncompromising enemy of the republican party!

It takes a position on the tariff question which is all that the most fanatical free trader could desire!

Henry George could not have pronounced himself more strongly in favor of free trade than did the Prohibitionists when they declared in favor of removing the tariff not only from the necessities, but also from the comforts of life!

Naturally enough, a party which make solemn, public profession of faith in free trade, so extreme as this, must also make open war upon the republican party, which is opposed to free trade!

Naturally enough, a party which declares itself so open and determined a foe to a protective tariff is the ally and political consort of democratic!

Nturally enough, no one but an out and out free trader can vote the Prohibition ticket without stultifying himself!

Naturally enough, the results upon the national and state tickets everywhere must be a division of the free trade vote and solidification of the protective vote!

There is no other logical solution of the question as to what effect the Prohibition ticket will have upon the coming election.

The tariff question is the all-absorbing one.

Four years ago the Prohibitionists elected Cleveland.

This year they will elect Harrison by dividing the vote which is against protection.

The wonder is that such natual free trade allies as the democrats and prohibitionists have not united on one ticket.

Is it not the withdrawal of Fisk in favor of Cleveland one of the sensations which prominent democrats have threatened to spring upon the country?

Every Prohibitionist who belives in the tariff plank of his party platform would be in honor bound to vote for Cleveland in case of the withdrawal of Fisk.

If the estimate of competent judges is not sadly at fault, even this dernier resort will not save the democrats from defeat.

The prospects now are that in New York, alone, the republican vote will be greater than that of the democrats and Prohibitonists combined.

Inconsistent Republicans

Moorhead News: The point we desire particularly to make at this time is the inconsistency of men who denounce Merriam, and are mad because Scheffer was not nominated. Scheffer is a wealthy banker as well as Merriam, and there is just as good ground for believing that money was used in his interest although unsuccessful, as in Mr. Merriam's. Besides his being a wealthy banker, Mr. Scheffer's political record is inconsistent, changeable and erratic, and not always loyal to the republican party, while that of Mr. Merriam is consistent, unvarying and loyal to the republican party.

In the Fifth District

Special to the Dispatch:

HALLOCK, Minn. Oct. 22.—There was a rousing republican rally here on Saturday night last, which has furnished the topic of conversation since. There was a torchlight procession, music and speeches by Senator Comstock, John L. Gibbs and Ignatius Donnelly, and it was the last named gentleman, in his usual happy vein, who gave some good reasons why the voters of the Fifth district should cast their votes for Comstock. He said: "I was in the Merchants hotel one day last week talking with a gentleman whom I had casually met, who told me that he would like to see Comstock elected, and being asked for an especially good reason said that some eighteen years ago Comstock had been working for him chopping wood in the pine lands of Minnesota all winter, and when he paid him his money in the spring Comstock remarked to him that he was going to put that money with that which he had already saved and educate himself, and like another man who became great, who started in life as a woodchopper in Illinois, Abraham Lincoln, hoped to cut some figure in the history of his country." The several references made to Comstock by Donnelly were cheeredto the echo.

A Dangerous Constitutional Amendment.

Duluth Tribune:

We heartily say amen to the following extract from an editorial in the Pioneer Press of the 20th inst. relative to the constitutional amendments to be voted upon at the coming election: "The second amendment proposed is a far more serious matter. It deals with the subject of exemptions from seizure and sale in discharge of debt, and reads as follows:

Provided, however, that all property so exempted shall be liable to seizure and sale for any debts incurred to any person for work done or materials furnished in the construction, repair or improvement of the same. And provided further, that such liability to seizure and sale shall be also extended to all real property, for any debt incurred to any laborer or servant for labor or service performed.

Doubtless the idea of the legislature, in framing this section, was to prevent fraud and facilitate the collection of moneys due. But the method selected is one that would utterly destroy those beneficent provisions of the law by which the creditor is forbidden to strip his debtor mercilessly and cast him helpless on the world. As far as the artisan is concerned, any good mechanic's lien law is a fair protection. Let us see what the adoption of this amendment would involve. The exemption from seizure and sale for dept in this state includes a homestead of not exceeding eighty acres in the country, or a single lot in the city, with the dwelling thereon, a reasonable amount of furniture and all wearing apparel, stock enough to furnish a small farm, and seed grain, provisions for one year, the tools of the mechanic, wages of the laboring man or woman not to exceed $50, and a number of minor articles. That these could he retained when adversity was most cruel is the secret of much of the prosperity of our people. And all this would be changed by the adoption of the proposed amendment. If a poor woman were ill enough to require a nurse, and were unable immediately upon recovery to pay the wages charged, her sewing machine could be seized and carried away. The mechanic who has his little home is now sure, under misfortune, of retaining that, of the implements that are his stock in trade, and of wages to the amount of $50. Agree to the amendment, and all may be sold by summary process. Or take the case of the farmer. He has, we will say, employed field help this year, whose wages were to be paid from the sales of grain. Suddenly the frost came, and he is left not only without the where-withal to pay, but without sufficient means of subsistence. As the law now stands, his holding is protected, and he may make up next year for the losses of this. Adopt the amendment, and his farm, his stock, everything that he has in the world must go instantly in payment of the overdue wages. It would be a return to the cruelty of the ancient systems, when none but the creditor had a voice in making the laws. It would take away the safeguards now guaranteed to the farmer, the artisan, the laboring man and woman, and leave them naked to a pitiless world. Such an amendment, however innocent or beneficent in intent, should be buried out of sight by the people of Minnesota."

Both the republican and the democratic county committees in this county, in ordering tickets printed, should be careful to have them all printed with a great big "no" to this amendment.

A Lynn, Mass., shoemaker and a representative and thoughtful workingman, who has just returned from a brief summer trip to Europe—whoever heard of a European workingman taking a summer trip to America?—puts the situation bluntly thus: "It is a question of simple business. Do we want to risk fifty cents a day? That's all there is to it. Low wages, besides, means low living. It means poverty and it means ignorance; and these two things put man at the foot of the ladder, and there he will stay. No European workingman, with his free trade and his low wages, thinks of getting up in the world. Who ever saw workingmen in Europe filling offices, or their wives and daughters in society, or themselves respected and honored? Nobody."

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at whole sale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

MONTANA SHORT LINE.

When traveling every one should consider well the questions of economy, [illegible] safety and speed, these questions [illegible] of the same importance in a journey [illegible] as in one of several days' ride. [illegible] of the map will convince [illegible] the most direct route [illegible] from all the principal [illegible]

ST. PAUL MINNEAPOLIS MANITOBA RAILWAY.

[illegible] Dakota and Montana. Our equipment [illegible] excellent. [illegible]

[illegible]

FROM ST. PAUL No.	Miles	STATIONS	TO ST. PAUL No.
[illegible]	[illegible]	Lv... St. Paul... Ar	[illegible] a. m.
[illegible]	[illegible]	...Minneapolis...	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	...Crookston...	[illegible] p. m.

No. 1. Through sleeper to Fergus Falls, [illegible] and Winnipeg.
No. 2. Through sleeper from Winnipeg, Crookston and Fergus Falls.

CROOKSTON AND MINOT—Trains leave Crookston daily, Sundays excepted at 10:00 a. m. and arrive [illegible] p. m.

[illegible]

C. E. [illegible], Agent.
W. S. ALEXANDER, [illegible]

MORTGAGE SALE.

First publication Sept. 27th 1888.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN [illegible] of three hundred [illegible] is claimed to be due [illegible] mortgage bearing date [illegible] executed by [illegible] recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County [illegible] State of Minnesota, on [illegible] December [illegible], at 5:30 o'clock [illegible] page 550, and [illegible] or otherwise [illegible] thereof. [illegible]

[illegible]

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 15th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. [illegible], 1888, viz: AUGUSTE CHARPENTIER, H. E. No. [illegible] for the nw¼ S. 2[illegible] T. 151, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Goyette, Paul Matthew, Adjutor [illegible] Lambert Narcisse Gendreau, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[32-1] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Sept. 18th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 1[illegible], 1888, viz: JACOB BERG, H. E. No. [illegible] for the sw¼ nw¼, and n½ sw¼ Sec. 27, T. 14[illegible], R. [illegible]. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry [illegible] A[illegible], Robert [illegible], William W. A[illegible] and [illegible] S. Hayes, all of [illegible] Polk Co., Minn.

[28-33] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

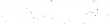
DR. M. WATTS.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office over Merchants' Bank,
☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

HARMLESS SPUR WIRE
FENCING.

Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by everyone who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.

☞ SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES. ☜

IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES.
Manufactured by the
LARM MANUFACTURINC CO.,
Cor. Clinton and Van Buren Sts., Chicago, Ill.
For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.



THE BEE HIVE.
Established in 1879.
HACK & GALLASCH
Invite Your Attention to Their New
SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK
—OF EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF—
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES.
HATS AND CAPS.

IN OUR GROCERY AND PROVISION DEPARTMENT

Will be found a Full and Complete Stock of Fresh and Reliable Goods which we can sell at the very Lowest Living rates. We point with pride to our CHINA DEPARTMENT and challenge any competitor to beat it. Goods delivered free to any part of the city. When in need of anything in our line, call and see

HACK & GALLASCH. COR. MAIN & SECOND STS.

S. L. COLLINS
—PROPRIETOR OF—
MAIN STREET
Livery, Feed & Sale Stables
CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,
Crookston, - - - Minnesota.
Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.
FINE HEARSE
in connection which I will attend to in person.

D. H. BATES,
—DEALER IN—
Lumber, Building Paper,
PAINTS, OILS,
DOORS, WINDOWS, & MOULDINGS
ALSO
FARM MACHINERY.
AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED
MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,
(FORMERLY THE BENNETT)
AND THE CELEBRATED
WINONA PLOWS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when in need of anything in my line.
D. H. BATES,
CARMAN. - - MINN

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD
—OF—
Wagons and Buggies
FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods in the Buggy line ever brought into Crookston.

No Snide or Bankrupt Stock,
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND
McKINNON BRO'S,
McKinnon' Block, - - - Main Street.

Synopsis of Proposed Constitutional Amendments, prepared By the Attorney General, pursuant to Chapter 157, of General Laws of 1887.

The Legislature of 1887 provided for submitting certain amendments to the State Constitution, to be submitted at the general election to be held in 1888.

The proposed amendments to the provisions of the Constitution to be effected thereby are as follows:

Chapter 1, of the General Laws of 1887, provides the following amendment to Article 4 of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota, be proposed to the people of said State at the next general election, that is to say, that the said article be amended by adding thereto the following additional section, to be numbered as Section 35: "Sec. 35. Any combination of persons either as individuals or as members or officers of any corporation to monopolize the markets for food products in this State, or to interfere with or restrict the freedom of such markets, is hereby declared to be a criminal conspiracy, and shall be punished in such manner as the Legislature shall provide."

The ballots to be used in voting upon this Amendment shall be as follows: First, ballots in favor of the amendment shall have written or printed or partly written and partly printed thereon the following words: "Amendment to article 4 of the Constitution, by adding thereto a new section in relation to freedom of markets—Yes." Second, ballots used against such amendment shall have written or printed or partly written and partly printed thereon the words: "Amendment to article 4 of the Constitution, by adding thereto a new section in relation to the freedom of markets—No."

Article 4 of the Constitution, of which the above section is proposed as an amendment comprises the constitutional provisions relating to the legislative department of the State, and at present contains no provision relating to combinations sought to be prohibited by the proposed amendment.

Section 12 of Article 1 of the State Constitution now reads as follows: "No person shall be imprisoned for debt in this State, but this shall not prevent the Legislature from providing for imprisonment or holding to bail persons charged with fraud in contracting said debt, and a reasonable amount of property shall be exempt from seizure and sale for the payment of any debt or liability. The amount of such exemption shall be determined by law."

It is proposed to amend this as follows: Chapter 2 of the General Laws of 1887 provides that the following amendment to Section 12 of Article 1, of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota be proposed to the voters of this State at the next general election, to-wit: "Provided, however, that all property so exempted shall be liable to seizure and sale for any debts incurred to any person for work done or material furnished in the construction, repair or improvement of the same. And, provided further, that such liability to seizure and sale shall also extend to all real property for any debt incurred to any laborer or servant for labor or service performed."

The ballots to be used in voting in favor of this amendment shall have written or printed or partly written and partly printed thereon the following words: "Amendment to section 12 of Article 1 of the Constitution of this State for protection of the rights of working men or women—Yes." The ballots to be used in voting against such amendment shall have written or printed or partly written and partly printed thereon the following words: "Amendment to Section 12 of Article 1 of the Constitution of this State, for protection of the rights of working men or women—No."

The effect of this amendment will be to render all property liable for debts incurred for work done or materials furnished in the construction, improvement or repair of such property.

Section 1 of Article 4, of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota, now reads as follows: "SECTION 1. Legislature, Session. The Legislature of the State shall consist of the Senate and House of Representatives, and shall meet biennially at the seat of government of the State, at such times as shall be prescribed by law, and no session shall exceed the term of sixty days."

It is proposed to amend this section as follows: Chapter 3 of the General Laws of the State of Minnesota of 1887, provides that the following amendment to Section 1 of Article 4, of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota, be proposed to the people of said State at the next general election, that is to say, that said section shall be amended so as to read as follows: "SECTION 1. The Legislature shall consist of the Senate and House of Representatives, which shall meet biennially at the seat of government of the State at such times as shall be prescribed by law, but no session shall exceed the term of ninety legislative days, and no new bill shall be introduced in either branch, except on the written request of the Governor, during the last twenty days of such session, except the attention of the Legislature shall be called to some matter of general interest by a special message of the Governor."

The ballots to be used in voting in favor of this amendment shall have written or printed or partly written and partly printed thereon the following words: "For the amendment of Section 1 of Article 4, of the Constitution of this State, providing for biennial sessions of the Legislature—Yes," and ballots to be used in voting against said amendment shall have written or printed or partly written and partly printed thereon the following words: "For the amendment of Section 1 of Article 4, of the Constitution of this State, providing for biennial sessions of the Legislature—No."

The Constitution at present provides for biennial sessions, and the effect of this last amendment will be to continue biennial sessions, but instead of such sessions being limited to sixty days, as they are now, they would be limited to ninety days, and no bill could be introduced during the last twenty days except as provided for in such amendment.

Dated July 1st, 1888.

[25-33] MOSES E. CLAPP, Attorney General.

Cheap Excursions to Points East.

The Northern Pacific R. R. announce a series of seven special excursions from Grand Forks, Dak., to points in Eastern Canada and return during November and December.

Tickets will be on sale Nov. 5th, 12th, 20th, 27th, and December 3d, 11th and 17th.

The fare will be at the very low rate of $40 for the round trip; tickets are limited to ninety days from date of sale and good for stop over.

With the completion and opening of the new line through to Winnipeg the Northern Pacific R. R. offers the superior accommodations of dining cars and Pullman sleeping cars through on all trains between St. Paul and Winnipeg. We desire to call special attention to these accommodations as they are an entirely new departure to the traveling public of North Dakota. Bear in mind that no other line offers similar inducements, and, notwithstanding the attractions of fast time, through cars, Pullman sleeping cars and magnificent dining cars, via the Northern Pacific, the fare is always as low as via any other route.

For full information regarding routes, rates, etc., apply to the nearest ticket agent of the Northern Pacific R. R. W. E. Cermaine, passenger and ticket agent, Grand Forks, H. W. Nunn, agent, Grafton, F. J. Cunningham, agent, Pembina, or Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul. [26-34]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.
Emerson Talcott & Co., a corporation, plaintiff, vs. Frank V. Lyde, defendant.
To Frank V. Lyde, defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to be and appear before the undersigned one of the justices of the peace in and for said county on the 15th day of November 1888, 10 o'clock in the forenoon at my office in the city of Crookston in said county, to answer to said Emerson Talcott & Co. in a civil action, should you fail to appear at the time and place aforesaid judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by said Emerson Talcott & Co. for such sum as they shall show themselves entitled to.

Given under my hand this 12th day of October 1888.

[28-31] C. S. SPENDLEY, Justice of the Peace.

NOTICE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. In District Court. 14th Judicial Court.

In the matter of the adoption of Alice A. Maddocks a female child of the age of eleven years by Alba W. Shorey and Almena Shorey, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota. Petitioners.

Notice is hereby given that said petitioners have filed their petition in the District Court of said county, the object of which is for the adoption of said female child, and that the Hon. Ira B. Mills, judge of said court has ordered that said petition be heard at a general term of said court to be held in and for the County of Marshall and State of Minnesota, at the court house, in the village of Warren, in said county, on Monday the 19th day of November 1888, on the opening of said court on that day.

ALBA W. SHOREY, ALMENA SHOREY, } Petitioners.
Thos. F. Stevens, Att'y for Petitioners, Warren, Minn.
[27-29]

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. NOVEMBER 8, 1888. NO 29

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One Dollar and Fifty Cents. If paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

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½ inch.....	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch......	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches...	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches...	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches...	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches...	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
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(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
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Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.
☞ Farmers custom speciallyinvited,
Terms $1.00 per Day.

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Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

New Tonsorial Parlors
—AND—
BATH ROOMS,
J. E. BRADLEY, Proprietor.
Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.
Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. Give me a call.

300
ALL WOOL
Worsted
Suits
—IN—
Brown, Black & Blue
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Eight Dollars
THESE SUITS ARE
Strictly Honest
AND RELIABLE GOODS,
Sold by small dealers at $12.50.
If you wish to have your money "Reach Out," it will pay you to trade at the
C. O. D. Clothing House.
Leaders of Popular Goods at Popular Prices.
N. B. Fur Goods in immense quantities.

Something to Think About.

Kittson County Enterprise: The Enterprise has always advocated the theory of diversified farming and never has the truth dawned upon the people of the Red River valley more fully than this season. Farmers who have not been looking ahead, have raised wheat only, and now that the crop is comparatively a failure, what have they to resort to? The farmer who can today say, I have no wheat, but then I am lucky in having fifty or seventy-five hogs that will soon be ready for market, after they have been fed on our poor wheat this year, or has a herd of fat steers to place on the market, that man is all right. If he has a choice lot of steers, you can bet that man has a high grade of cows that he is making money from, either by making butter or cheese. A copy of Hoard's Dairyman is before us and an article which we clip from said paper, is so much of our ideas, we publish it in full. "Get out of the deep worn rut of your old prejudices. Stand up and look the problem of better success square in the face, like a man of pluck and brains.

Don't whine about monopolies as long as you don't do anything for yourself on your farm. Monopolies are bad enough. Corrupt officials are bad enough. High taxes are bad enough, the Lord knows, but to sink down in indifference in side of your own line fence, and call every improvement that is urged upon you "theory," is a thousand times worse on your fortune.

With such a spirit no wonder monopolies grind you. Think of a farmer trying to make money by taking milk to a cheese factory from a lot of cows that yield him only 3,000 pounds of milk per year, and he not knowing or caring anything about improving that yield by breeding better dairy blood. Think of him going along, year in and year out, and not knowing how to feed a good cow, even if he has one, so as to bring a little profit for his hard labor. Think of him making butter that costs him every bit of 16 to 18 cents a pound for groceries at a country store paying high for the groceries, and getting but little for his butter. Think of him selling cream to the creamery and never stopping to think, study or read an hour in a month as to the kind of cows he ought to have for that business, or the proper way to care for them in order to get the most cream.

Think of a man blindly plunging along in these old ruts of farm practice for years, never caring to read what other men are doing who are successful and make money in the dairy business.

Think of a man doing all these things, as thousands are doing, and not caring enough for his own profit to invest barely 100 cents a year for a dairy paper that is wide awake to his best interests all the time, and worth each week a hundred times its cost. Think of a man doing all these things and then blaming the railroad, the monopolies, and the tariff for his bad fortune; not once dreaming he himself is mostly to blame, because he cares so little for knowledge and the experience of others when it can be had so cheaply. Then think how foolish it is to say that a paper that is trying to build up practical success on the farm and enlarge the power of the farmer to help himself, is not a true friend to the farmer because it is not everlastingly howling about monopolies. Remember success, like charity, "begins at home."

Profitable Feeding Capacity of Dairy of Dairy Cows.

Jersey Bulletin.

It is of the highest importance to the dairyman that a thorough test, not only of the milk and butter ability of his cows be made, but that their feeding capacity be known as well, that he may determine with some degree of certainty to what extent they may be profitably fed for dairy work in order that he may reap the very best returns for his investment and his labor. By no plan except by separate and individual experiments can this knowledge be gained with entire accuracy. Each animal must be tested separately, and those only should be retained that prove themselves competent to convert a paying amount of proper food into milk to constitute them of value to his interest. There is a class of dairy cows, and it is a pretty large one, that is blessed with good appetites, and to a certain point the food consumed is converted profitably into milk, but beyond this it is diverted into the formation of flesh; when this point is reached the feeding for dairy returns is done at a loss. There are others again that are specially constituted by nature to return in milk value the bulk of all the food except that required to sustain the animal system in thrifty condition, and results are not changed by increasing the food. This is the true type of a good dairy animal. As soon as the drain upon the system of a cow of this kind ceases by the stopping of the milk flow either from natural causes or by intentionally drying her off, the increase of flesh will be noticed and she will fatten very readily. This is demonstrated in the experience of every Jersey breeder as well as of those who have studied the habits of other breeds of cattle devoted to dairy uses. The principles and effects are the same, and whether the milk flow be large or is more concentrated in richness and quality, the cow especially adapted to returning the highest results in the particular direction for which she is intended will not lay on flesh during the time she is giving milk, no matter to what extent she may be fed or what may be the nature of her food. This fact has been forcibly illustrated in the high feeding for butter tests made with many of the notable animals of the Jersey breed, the increase of butter or milk invariably has followed increased food and no appreciable addition of flesh was discerned. If this subject was given more prominence by breeders of pure bred dairy cattle and the ability to consume food profitably, made a leading feature in breeding animals, and as much importance given to it as is now attached to families and strains, very soon half the uncertainties in selecting a good dairy cow would be avoided. A few generations of judicious mating of animals known to be profitable dairy feeders, would fix a type that would prove of far greater value to the dairy interests of the country than can possibly arise from the use of animals chosen simply because of their near or remote relationship to some great dam or sire that has a long list of alleged butter makers or large milk producers to their credit, and for which high pices are often paid, this consideration alone being the principle attraction. Not that it would be wise to deprecate the great importance of perpetuating the blood of animals that have proved themselves potent in transmitting to their progeny valuable dairy ability; this is of vast importance and it is believed to be one of the safest guides to breeding. The old adage that "like begets like" is true and is generally reliable, but still greater value will be added to the noted families when it becomes the custom to encourage and cultivate the inclination to convert the greatest amount of food into the most profitable returns, and to breed out traits that have a tendency for forming surplus flesh. These may have a pleasing effect to the eye, but a flesh-forming cow during her milking term is unprofitable in the dairy, and no matter how royal her lineage may be, she is not to be depended upon as a reliable breeder of profitable dairy stock.

Practical Stock Growers.

The Farmer.

The successful business men' as a rule, are practical. Especially is this true of stock breeders on the average farm. Such a breeder foresees, to a great extent, the advantages (and difficulties as well) in the course he would follow. He is conservative, in a limited measure, in his expectations; but sanguine in pursuit of his purpose. His forethought enables him to guard against many items of loss, and the habit of anticipation grows with his continued application of thought and energy. He must be a thinker and needs also to be ever on the alert. A practical idea is sometimes entertained only in theory. when it might be the very life blood of a successful business if the details of its consummation were rightly followed out. The farmer who simply wishes he were able to grow good stock so as to secure good prices, and thus do business at a handsome profit, is a victim of this theory, if he neglects to devote his knowledge to this purpose.

But the practical man adopts the idea that whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well. He begins at once to carry out a plan. He grows half-blood youngsters from his inferior stock this year, even if he finds it necessary to sell a good per cent of the young or parent stock to pay for blooded sires or service fees. His foresight assures him that two of the three half-blood draft colts (if one goes to pay service fees) will bring him more money as four year old horses then three inferior ones would bring. If his farm is half paid for he finds no difficulty in getting credit for twelve months, if he wishes to buy a sire in the cattle or swine department of his business, provided he has a half dozen or more females for foundation, in one or both varieties of stock. Within the twelve months' he is able to dispose of enough of the stock to pay for the sires, and still retain enough (in value) to be worth, at once, much more than the original unimproved animals. Then with the coming generations when he has three-fourths and seven-eights blooded stock in his yards he realizes that his original investments for improved sire's or services of same, have been returned to him many fold.

But the selection of a herd with which to start a breeding business requires more than simply a desire to have some good live stock on the farm. One without experience needs the aid of an honest "practical" stockman of extensive and successful experience (not necessarly one who has great wealth, for the man with great wealth, sometimes makes it in other ways than from attention to live stock) in a special variety of farm stock. Such an adviser will guard him against ill-form, poor constitution, (and other defects) in animals. The novice will learn from such a friend, that "quality" is a valuable part of the composition of breeding animals of every sort. These and a dozen other things, he will learn from the practical man, add much to the market value of one animal as compared with another, which to inexperienced "eyes and touch" seems even the better of the two. He is admonished farther' in his course of practical studies, not to expect style or action in a beef or dairy animal (of the right sort) in a great degree, nor that the absence of these qualities in a horse is of no consequence.

The "practical" man, in the stock business, until he is an advanced age at least, will always be a student. He will, as a rule, know more than he is conscious of. He will be a zealous, modest seeker for light and truth. He will be a reader and as much an observer of the every day phenomena of his environments. He will realize, too, later on, that "a wise questioning" of others (and of his own conclusions) has been the half of his knowledge.

Make Money in Pork.

The Farmer.

The pork product for 1889 can not, at best be very large, of course, prices will continue good, though the average rate will hardly equal that of 1888, on account of the great supply of corn. Last spring many farmers were unable to grow any considerable number of pigs' not only on account of the scarcity of corn, but because of the cholera, or other disease prevalent in some regions. The supply is now very short, and must be until November of next year. The question is, what is the farmer's best course to pursue in breeding for next season's market. The general opinion of the most successful swine breeders, those who grow for the pork market, is that the earlier the Spring pigs can be safely secured, the surer will one be of the top prices for them, as early matured pork. With plans arranged now, and with the brood sows secured, and feed and pasture provided for, farmers South of latitude 38 degree may meet the early market by starting now "from the bottom." If one breeds a dozen good sows at once, wherever the climate is not unfavorable for pigs on the first of March, and with judicious management the product, say 50 pigs, will go into market within 12 months from the first of November, as 10,000 lbs choice pork, at least.

If one has rye sown, so that it can be used in part as pasture during April and May, and then use clover pasture, or if the clover supply is limited, use oats sown for the purpose, a good share of the food for their dams and their young litters will be provided. The rye, if pastured aright will still yield a good crop of grain, suitable for feeding in the sheaf after the middle of June, or the first of July; or when threshed, it will make a principle part of excellent slop for the pigs when mixed with bran, oats, or shelled corn. For additional food, the new corn in "roasting ears" helps the pigs when half way on in their journey to an early market, and as it hardens, it will be a valuable part in pushing to early development and heavy weight. Many farmers, even 200 miles North of the "thirty-eight degree line" will put seven-month old shoats into market at an average of over 200 pounds weight before the close of the present month of October.

Every convenience for breeding and farrowing must be provided in the higher latitudes. The progressive, wide-awake farmer can comply with most of the conditions briefly outlined above. The larger his present supply of old corn, the better. The "rustlers" will put some six-months old pigs in market at 180 to 200 lbs., as early as the middle of next August, though to do this they will need extraordinary advantage. The earlier the Spring pigs can be got to market, of proper weight, the surer the good prices, as a rule. But care must be exercised that the pigs are not only secured, but properly nurtured through the first six weeks. Conditions of profitable pork production are: Time of breeding, care and food, including range and water, and the securing of a market when there is the smallest number on sale—provided always that good blood is derived from both sires and dams.

New Goods are arriving daily, consisting of many new designs in all lines, Come and see them.
C. H. SAAKE, Jeweler.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
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STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MIN

ALWAYS ON THE WINGS OF TIME
And Ready for Business, to Serve Customers to the Best of their interest at the
Popular Jewelry Store of
C. H. SAAKE,
I am absolutely without a competitor; my store contains the Best Goods that can be obtained, and at prices that no other dealer can afford to sell at. My success is the best guarantee and the reward of good work, of good treatment, and the established fact that I have given full value for every dollar left with me. ☞ Be sure and call before buying elsewhere.
C. H. SAAKE,
The Jeweler, Main St., Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

CROOKSTON
CREAMERY,
WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.
The Crooukston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.
We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us

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D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.
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OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

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(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.
☞ Special Bargains in Choice Far Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
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SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.
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Second Street,
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Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot at a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum. Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.
Drop In and See the New Store!
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SCANDI AMERICAN
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Authorized Capital..........$200,000
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Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

THE OLD RELIABLE
CROOKSTON
LOAN AGENCY
STILL ON DECK.
MONEY
On Real Estae.
MONEY
On Approved Chattels.
Always on hand at the Lowest Rates. Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.
A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

NEW MEAT
MARKET
At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,
SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.
Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.
SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON
PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - $11,000
Money to loan on long or short time on approved security
Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.
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PHOTOGRAPHER
COPYING and ENLARGING
in all sizes and first-class work guaranteed.
PICTURE FRAMES
made to order, on short notice.
Any work in my line neatly and promptly executed at lowest living rates.
☞ GIVE ME A CALL. ☜
Studio opposite Post Office,
Robert Street, - - Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.
W. G. COOKE, Publisher.
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.
CROOKSTON, MINN., NOVEMBER 8.

'Round Home.

Hurrah for Merriam !"

"And the old ark rolled, over 'em again !"

"What's the matter with Harrison? He's all right !"

What's the matter with the kids? They are all right !

You were right Grover, "one term (for you) is enough !"

Pa, Pa, Benny's stole my white house, with his little log cabin !.

Rev. and Mrs. Medlar are rejoicing in the arrival of a son and heir since Sunday.

I guarantee the quality of my gold watch cases, chains, gold rings, in fact all goods sold by me, to be exactly as represented.

C. H. SAAKE, Jeweler,
Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

The fire-bell was hung in its old place in the tower last week. It is now ready for business.

We must and will sell that large stock of Gents' and Youths' clothing just received at the Boston One Price Clothing Store. Mossefin & Lindell, Prop's.

A very little hay finds its way to this market. It finds a slow sale at five dollars per ton.

I. U. Jennings has bought the Carey elevator and is prepared to buy all grades of wheat and barley and give the farmers an honest deal. If they will bring him samples of their grain he will give them pointers that will be of advantage to them. [24-tf

F. F. Peabody and wife of Chicago, spent the Sabbath with Mrs. Peabody's mother, Mrs. S. N. Griffith, enroute for San Francisco, Cal.

We are not advertising to leave town but we are advertising to sell jewelry as low as any concern in the city. Call and see Berthiaume Jewelry Co.

Fletcher has one victory in this fight. Gilman and Sheffer are laid out cold. It is a cold day when the "little villain" can show no scalps dangling in his belt.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

R. A. Wilkinson was up from St. Paul last week on business connected with the B. & N. W. line and spent a few days out on the line. He says the road will reach Foston about the 15th.

I can promise my friends and customers a surprise when they inspect my establishment and see the limitless array of new and handsome goods I can show them. C. H. SAAKE,

Z. Daoust has opened a neat restaurant on Broadway. By day or night you can get a lunch from five to twenty cents or a good square meal at from 25 cents to $1. When hungry call on Daoust.

Childrens suits from $1.00 to $10.00
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Dr. Van Dyke and Dr. Dunlop took a ride on the new road as far as Maple Lake last week on a sort of a wild goose hunt. They brought back one goose and several ducks as the result of three days hard work.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

At the Baptist church next Sunday Boston W. Smith, of Minneapolis, (better known to the children as Uncle Boston) will speak. In the evening he will assist in Bible Day exercises. The same at Carman, three o'clock p. m

I can truthfully say that my store contains the largest and best selection of goods, suitable for holiday presents, that was ever shown in this city.

C. H. SAAKE, Jeweler.

Farmers in the timber belt along the new B. & N. W. line could make a good thing sending a few carloads of woods to this market just now. If they have no dry wood but have ash or oak to cut that would do nearly as well. "The early bird catches the worm" in this case and the first wood received will bring the best price.

The Monarch Shirt is the best in the market. Found only at the Boston One Price Store.

Dr. A. Nelson was up from Fertile last week interviewing old friends and enjoying the pleasures of city life for awhile. He reports the prospects for business very fair considering the losses sustained by the farmers from the blight. The doctor reports his own business good which does not surprise us knowing, as we do, that when there is any necessity for a physician's services a good one always gets the business.

My goods are wide open to all to inspect my immense lines of jewelry, silverware, fancy goods, Florentine statuary, etc, and if you do not buy, you will still have conferred a favor upon me by your greeting. C. H. SAAKE.

A rabid probib says: "I am glad that Gen. Harrison is elected instead of Cleveland as we are now sure of a good, clean able administration, and the interests of the country are now safe !" And yet this very same man voted for Cleveland via the third party ticket, preached the third party dogmas and worked to the extent of his influence for the success of the third party ticket. Oh! consistency, thou art a jewel.

Pete Misgen has returned from his trip to the far west.

It will pay you to visit my store and inspect the wonderful display of Florentine and ivory statuary just received.

C. H. SAAKE,
Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

Jos. Netzer has done a good job on the new city cooler and bell-tower.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Frank Hurtz has returned to Crookston to stay. We learn that he has bought out Wm. Clements.

Underwear from $1.00 to $10.00 per suit.

C. O. D. Clothing House.

Will Dawley took in the rally on Saturday night and remained in the city until after election to vote.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

In spite of Canning's lying posters, the good sense of the people prevails and Comstock goes in by a good majority.

We can save you 33⅓ per cent on all goods purchased in our line. Look us over and be convinced.

C. O. D. Clothing House.

Geo. Goodrich has returned from Washington Territory last week satisfied that Polk County is good enough for him.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has returned from the east where she has been making observations and selections of the new styles of millinery to be worn and is prepared to serve her customers to their entire satisfation at her usual low prices. [24-tf]

Peter Misgen brings the report of the death of Mike Leo, at his brother John's house in Helena, about two weeks ago.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Les McDonald is about the streets again but not quite as good as new. Says he does not gain strength very fast. Les has had a severe siege of it.

I make a specialty of doing first-class watch and jewelry repairing. All work warranted and perfect satisfaction guaranteed. C. H. SAAKE,
Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

Our friends of the democratic party need not feel so very bad for, according to their theory they will now have plenty of "free whiskey" for their salt river trip.

I U. Jennings has houses and rooms and warehouse to rent and has for sale a good second hand coal stove, a second hand platform scales, a good two seated double buggy with thilsl pole. [24-tf]

The Prohibs don't seem to have much luck in their attempts to "down the republican party !" What's the matter with trying the democratic party a whack next time?

Berthiaume Jewelry Co., have watches for sale by the bushel, heaping measure.

A gold crescent, studded with diamonds and opal, is a unique pattern in scarf pins, at C. H. Saake's jewelry store.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on oans the moment notes are signed.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

On Tuesday, Thos. Harris, Esq., received a telegram from Cheney, W. T., saying that his mother is lying at the point of death. He left for that point on Tuesday evening and may be gone two months.

All wool brown worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

The Ladies Aid of the Baptist church will give a social at the house of Mrs. Robert Stanton, Ash street on Tuesday of next week. A novel style of entertainment and refreshmants. A universal invitation extended.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received new stock of fall millinery. [18-tf]

Supt. Elliot's team got excited on Monday, evidently imagined his opponent was about to pass 'em, and in their efforts to prevent the catastrophe they rather overdid the matter by trying to jump through the New York store window. They succeeded in wrecking the window and one of them felt very much cut up over the affair.

Call at Berthiaume Jewelry Co., Store and hear Johnny tell all about a ten pound jewel he has lately received, and incidentally, tell you how cheap they are selling their splendid stock.

W. J. Calhoun gave one of the best speeches of the campaign on Saturday evening last. His manner of handling the tariff question was unique and convincing. He abused no one but just dealt out the solid unanswerable facts in a calm, clear and convincing manner. F. X. Laroux spoke in French also. The opera house was well filled and the attention good.

All wool blue worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Charlie Vance returned in time to get in a good straight republican vote. He has been at Cloquet where he has a good job on the Duluth & Winnipeg R. R. Charlie says the work will be pushed right along until the road is completed to the boundary line and he expects to continue with the road until that time. He leaves with his family for Cloquet this week.

A solid 18 karet ladies' watch, richly ornamented and encrusted with diamonds, is among the novelties at C. H. Saake's jewelry store.

A TRIP TO WHATCOM, W. T.

Observations of An Outling Who Made the Trip.

THE PASSAGE AMONG THE ISLANDS—INTO THE LOWER STRAITS OF GEORGIA—THE CITY OF WHATCOM AND ADJOINING LINKS OF FUTURE CITIES—INCOMPARABLE SCENERY OF THE SAN JUAN ISLANDS AND SURROUNDING MOUNTAINS.

Departing from Port Townsend on the good, staunch ocean tug, "Ranier," at one o'clock p. m., adown among the San Juan islands in the beautiful sunlight and refreshing breeze of the early October afternoon.

Leaving the harbor of Port Townsend, a port of entry on the North Pacific, a semi-circular course is made until we reach Pt. Wilson, where the United States government have erected a light house and other buildings. It is from this point the dividing line between Admiralty Inlet and the San Juan is drawn. Continuing from this last named government station, the voyage is directed through the pulsing waters of the San Juan; afar off you see the tidal wave returning from out the inlet, beyond, down the Straits of Fuca, ships, vessels of the sea, are seen coming into the port of entry with spread canvass upon their yards, from the main to the topgallant. On the right we have Widby Island, with its high sand banks. Plowing through the waters, Blunt's Island is passed. It is a small, high island, with a government plant and light house upon it. In the distance we see San Juan and Lopez Islands, with their rearing headlands and fir-clothed surface. Following in the line of the route, our tug is now propelled into Griffin Bay, the sheet of water that divides the two last named islands. The observer is now commencing to be shifted in and out among the lofty islands, catching views of different mountain ranges, and of the grand sentinel peaks of Washington Territory. Mts. Tacoma, Baker, Olympus and Constance, as well as other minor ones. Pursuing in the charted course, a landing is made at San Juan, the beginning of a city. Still fearless of the salted depths, we wind through the San Juan channel and effect a landing at Friday Harbor, quite a little island town, with many bright faces. Passing out and circling around to the westward, through Speiden Channel, many small and rocky islets are passed, until the tug is tied up at Roash Harbor, an enterprising little city, with its adjoining and inexhaustible ledges of lime stone, immense in quantity and prime in quality. Lime kilns of great dimensions were to be seen, and all seemed to be actively engaged. It is destined to become a great industry, although it is as yet only partially developed. These San Juan Islands are chiefly noted for lime and iron. One of these substances may be found in the various islands and islets.

Resuming our journey, we return to the south of Orcas Island and pass up into Busk Bay, touching at Orcas and Evart Sound, two small towns on Oscar Island. Returning down the bay, we pass to the east, through the narrows, past Destruction Island, into the southwestern Straits of Georgia, thence continuing due north the main land is reached, as well as the terminous of our journey to the series of cities—Whatcom, Bellingham and Sehome, these places being all in one chain along the beach.

The last point has been rounded, the narrows have been safely navigated, the golden tints from the rays of the setting sun have been hidden beneath the nocturnal shades of night. The full orbed moon, the mute intruder of night and darkness, has turned its luminous face to the seafaring as well as the landsman, he has been a welcome visitor throughout the long and tedious hours of the night; but the rays of the resplendent sun, with early and misty morning, recommences to dapple the eastern horizon as of old; the bright evening light is dimmed; its silvery light upon the clear dusky waters is disappearing, the land is in the twilight, the sun has only told of its coming. Betwixt this natural phenomenon the heights of the city are seen—now lost—faintly—a glimmer—a light from the low-burning night lamp, it pictures a "view so weird" and half unreal, that one fancies it may all be a mirage, till suddenly the Outre-mer-wharf has been reached, and the city lies now spread out in its reality.

One is yet a good distance from terra firma, but allah! it is only an insignificant distance; the passage is built on piles and planked. The harbor in the direction of Whatcom is very shallow, but, on the other hand, the harbor on the Sehome side is of a good depth and admits deep going vessels. Coming into the city, we expected to arouse some enthusiast who would harbor us and prepare us some breakfast, and to our good fortune some one awoke and we were tendered the glance of welcome and hospitality from our hostess. After ascertaining the doings and probabilities of the city and adjoining country, we take leave and depart.

The streets of the business part of the city are built on piles, as well as the buildings. You can hear the surging of the sea and the flow of the tide as you pass up or down its streets; houses are built at different altitudes—some are just out of the tide, others again are even with the sidewalks. The hotels are the same as at other coast cities.

Climbing a sloping hill we reach the residence part of the city, widely scattered. A few churches of common architecture were to be seen. The city has no public edifices of note, and it is in short one of those forecast cities, nourished by the intercourse of the sea. The railroad, the great "civilizer of nations," has as yet not reached beyond to the arterial system of railroads. One is under construction from Whatcom to Ft. Hope, B. C., and this item cuts deep in the affairs of Whatcom, and of course the natural bent is to raise an old western boom instantly.

Whatcom, the city if you please, is one of those forgotten spots of the United States, which the school'boy of the East to-day has little or no knowledge of; the term runs through his mind and is lost—it left the imprint. The city of Whatcom may still become noted. It has wealth to resort to. An abundance of coal underlies the harbor as well as the city. A large coal mine was worked there for several years, until the great fire in the mine, which occurred some time ago, when it was found necessary to fill the mine with water from the harbor, causing the total destruction of the shafts. It is contemplated in the near future to open up this wealth.

Permit me to quote a few lines from the Governor's report to the Secretary of the Interior for 1884: "It is estimated that there is enough agricultural land in Whatcom County to support a population of 100,000." And again he says: "Iron ore, said to be in quantity and quality equal to that found on Lake Superior, is found in abundance here in the vicinity of the coal fields, and there are also strong indications of petroleum." He further goes on to say: "Whatcom Lake, 12 miles long, with an elevation of 316 feet above the city, is discharged through Whatcom creek into Bellingham Bay, and furnishes the grandest water power on the Pacific coast for manufacturing purposes and insures an abundant supply of fresh water for domestic use."

Bellingham Bay is a land-locked harbor, six by twelve miles. It is beyond a doubt one of the finest harbors in the world. It is said that it is sufficiently large to accommodate the united fleets of every nation as safe at anchor as in a dock. It is 18 miles from the Straits of Fuca, and 120 from the Pacific ocean. and enables the largest ocean crafts from the Orient to sail into port directly. This is an unsought for advantage over others. Bellingham Bay is in the near future destined to become, from the present aspect, the terminus of the N. P. R. R., Central P. R. R., S. P. R. R., Manitoba, and the American terminus of the C. P. R. R.

The finest quality of building stone on the Pacific coast is found here—the celebrated "Chuckanut stone." Whatcom County, taken collectively, is a wonder field of inexhautible resources, treasured for the people of these United States. Having expounded a few facts concerning the available resources of Whitcom County, we now leave the rest to the comer and the coming.

Now, along this island route to Whatcom, some grand scenery has awed, and enchanted us as the voyage has twisted about, turned all the points, leaped the islands and braved the tidal currents of the narrows. It is a strain upon the mind, if you choose, in wondering at the perfect and accomplished work of the beginning—a continuous viewing of sublime scenery, mountain peaks and chasms, perpendicular and towering cliffs, hundreds of feet high, snow capped peak and mountain chain, the battlements of the clouds, clouds ascending from the briny sea, are carried through the gorges and lifted to other parts through the azure space. It may be truthfully asserted that the "land of the setting sun," as the Pacific west is called, is without a parallel in scenic history.

If we put it in these words: Every cliff has a treasure, every island a wealth, who will argue to the contrary? One has said, "one must see to appreciate," and it is true. One day's traveling is a repetition of the previous one. It is a continued chain of untiring objects—pictures on the pages of nature, valued alike in the estimation of the tourist and the man who travels in the affairs of his common interests. One spins around the world—he sees, he feels, and he lays up unperishable stores of practical knowledge and loftiness of aim.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, I will say that when one undertakes to narrate the picturesque objects in diversified nature, he needs courage and must be brave, else he will capsize his nimble craft in the first breakers that are hurled from eddying waters against his ship. The island passage through the San Juan group of islands, is, to say the least, a continuous line of grandeur of the most picturesque type. I have only shown a specimen, an imperfect sketch for the mind. Certainly you know that an Outling as well appreciates a retreat from the busy cares of life, and delights in the desirable honor of seeing when, especially in the early autumn, all is sombrous and delicious to the mind.

GONGUS.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS

For Sale.

Ten fresh milch cows with calves at their sides. These cows are all grade Jerseys and excellent for the dairy Will sell cheap for cash or good paper till fall or will give one year's time on good security. For particulars see
[16-tf] CHRIS. HOUSTON.

Closing Out Sale !

I am going to retire from business January 1st, and will sell my entire stock at cost and below.

THIS IS NO HUMBUG.

Come in and see for yourself, and I will soon convince you that a Cyclone has levelled my prices to the bottom. My stock is NEW and WELL SELECTED. Call early and secure the

BEST BARGAINS.

At present I have all sizes at the following prices:

Men's Veal Calf Lace Congress,	$1.00	Worth	$1.75
" Grain Buckle	1.00	"	1.50
" " Boots	1.50	"	2.50
Ladies' Kid or Grain	1.00	"	1.75
Misses' " "	1.00	"	1.75
Children's "	1.00	"	1.75
Ladies' Slippers	50	"	1.00
	25c, 40c, 60c		

Peter Helland.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION !

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

Day Board.

The best day board, $4 per week can be had at Mrs. S. N. Griffith's, two doors south of opera house.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

We loan money to pay up railroad ands.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

WANTED.

Teams to work on grader and with scrapers in the town of Fairfax.
Apply to M. E. BARTLETT,
[27-29] Chairman Town Board.

Mens genuine seal caps $4.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

TO RENT.

My hotel and furniture, or will sell the furniture. Apply on premises at Carman. Z. DAOUST.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on
JAS. GREENHAGH, JR., Crookston.
[16-tf.]

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city L. WALDELAND,
[22-tf] Robert street.

All wool black worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

MARRIED.

DEMANN—WICHTEMANN.—In this city, November 2d, by Justice Lewis, Mr. William C. L. Demann to Miss Hattie Wichtemann, both of Polk County, Minn.

DIED.

ENGESETHER.—At the residence of her Uncle, O. L. Hamery, on Tuesday morning Nov. 6th, Miss Bertha S. Engesether aged about 30 years.

Deceased was a resident of Rice Co., Minn., had been in Polk Co., since July 1887. Has a cousin at Fertile and a sister at St. Cloud. She was at Edna when first attacked about ten weeks ago and came up to the home of her uncle where she had the best of care and medical attention but all to no avail. The remains were interred in Oakdale cemetery on Wednesday afternoon.

LIST OF LETTERS.

List of advertised letters in the Post office, at Crookston, Minn., for the week ending Nov. 6th, 1888.

Hyla, Peter J
Swenson, L M
Ducharme, Martin
Myrum, Tom M
Wing, Hannah
Gullickson, P
Gustafson, Charly
Murray, John G
Erickson, Ellie
Anderson, N M
Wood, A—2
Ingeberg, Oline
Olson, Oline
Christinson, Kare
Moor, Thomas
Champoux, Adolph
Richards, H W
Vile, Charly
Thompson, Peter
Hoving, Herman
Martenson, James
Mattson, M
Warveson, Sarah
Schmol Andreas
Painter, George

ALEX MCKINNON, P. M.

Call and Examine

THE NICE STOCK OF

Fall Clothing

FOR

GENTS'

AND

YOUTHS'

AT THE

BOSTON

ONE PRICE Clothing Store,

At Prices LOWER than ever before quoted.

The Monarch Shirt, the best fitting, most fashionable and cheapest shirt in the market, found only at the Boston One Price Clothing House.

☞ We guarantee a perfect fit and satisfaction, being merchant tailors we can make any ready-made suit fit you or make you one that will.

Our stock is all new and complete and we are bound to sell it all this season if bargains are any inducement to buyers.

Before you purchase we invite you to call, look us over, and let us quote you prices. Remember the place,

Boston One Price Clothing Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Street.

Mossefin & Lindell,
Proprietors.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

A Poor Year for Bosses.

Minnesota bosses seem to be out of luck all around this year. The rank and file of the democratic party wanted to nominate Dr. Ames, but the bosses said "no, you have got to take Wilson!" and the bosses had their way about that. The bosses in the republican party said "you have got to take McGill!" but "the kids" took a notion that "we didn't have to" Result: Bosses sulking in their tent or openly kicking and "the kids" out rolling up 15,000 majority for Merriam.

Weather Record for October.

CORRECTED MONTHLY BY JOHN ROSS, ESQ.

The weather during October, 1888, was very mild, the average tempoature being 43 above, while the average temperature of October, 1887, was only 36½ above. The coldest day was the 19th, the thermometer indicating 30 above at 7 a. m., 32 at 12 m. and 28 at 6 p. m. The warmest day was the 7th, 48 above at 7 a. m., 72 at 12 m. and 70 at 6 p. m. The 7th and 25th were calm days. There were 22 cloudy and 9 clear days. The first snow of the season occurred on the 19th and it rained or snowed on 10 different days. The prevailing winds were from the southeast, northwest and north.

DATE.	WIND.								THERM'R.		
	S. E.	S	S. W.	W.	N. W.	N.	N. E.	E.	7 a. m.	12 m.	6 p. m.
Oct. 1					1				40a	50a	45a
" 2							1		27	42	42
" 3	⅓	⅓			⅓				30	64	62
" 4						1			42	46	44
5						1			22	48	48
" 6		½	½						34	60	62
" 7									48	72	70
" 8	⅓						⅓	⅓	38	65	62
" 9	½		½						45	66	64
" 10			1						44	54	48
" 11			1						42	45	42
" 12					½	½			40	42	46
" 13						1			26	48	45
" 14	½							½	38	52	56
" 15					½	½			38	48	45
" 16						1			35	46	40
" 17								1	28	45	44
" 18	1								40	42	36
" 19					½		½		30	32	28
" 20	1								28	34	33.
" 21		1							30	42	46
" 22		1							30	38	40
" 23		1							38	44	40
" 24	1								40	54	50
" 25									38	50	40
" 26					1				34	38	36
" 27					1				33	40	38
" 28	1								34	41	38
" 29		½		½					26	45	42
" 30	½		½						38	52	52
" 31				½	½				36	44	36

LOW RAILROAD FARES.

Canada Excursions.

The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway Co. will run a series of cheap holiday excursions from points on their line in Minnesota, Dakota and Manitoba north of, and including, Grand Forks, Crookston, St. Johns, Devils Lake, Grafton, St. Vincent, Winnipeg, etc., etc., for which the very low rate of $40.00 for the round trip will apply to points in Eastern and Western Ontario and Quebec. Tickets will be issued Nov. 5th, 12th, 20th, 27th, and Dec. 3d, 11th and 17th, limited to 90 days from date of sale and good for stop-over privileges.

A comparison of distances will show that the Manitoba is the shortest line by a great many miles between St. Paul and Minneapolis or Ontario and the principal points in Minnesota, Dakota and Manitoba from which these excursion rates apply.

For these special excursions the Manitoba will run dining cars, Palace Sleepers, free colonist cars and elegant day coaches. This is the only road to Manitoba, Minnesota and Dakota owning and controlling its own dining and sleeping cars, and furnishes a service which is not equalled by any line in the west.

For through tickets at the lowest rates to all parts of the Continent and full particulars regarding these excursions, call upon or write the nearest ticket agent of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry., C. H. Mix, agent, Crookston, or to F. I. Whitney, G. P. A., St. Paul. [28-34]

Cheap Excursions to Points East.

The Northern Pacific R. R. announce a series of seven special excursions from Grand Forks, Dak., to points in Eastern Canada and return during November and December.

Tickets will be on sale Nov. 5th, 12th, 20th, 27th, and December 3d, 11th and 17th.

The fare will be at the very low rate of $40 for the round trip; tickets are limited to ninety days from date of sale and good for stop over.

With the completion and opening of the new line through to Winnipeg the Northern Pacific R. R. offers the superior accommodations of dining cars and Pullman sleeping cars through on all trains between St. Paul and Winnipeg. We desire to call special attention to these accommodations as they are an entirely new departure to the traveling public of North Dakota. Bear in mind that no other line offers similar inducements, and, notwithstanding the attractions of fast time, through cars, Pullman sleeping cars and magnificent dining cars, via the Northern Pacific, the fare is always as low as via any other route.

For full information regarding routes, rates, etc., apply to the nearest ticket agent of the Northern Pacific R. R. W. E. Germaine, passenger and ticket agent, Grand Forks, H. W. Nunn, agent, Grafton, F. J. Cunningham, agent, Pembina, or Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul. [26-34]

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at whole sale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

Found.

A fur overcoat, inquire of I. U. Jennings.

SERMON ON PICTURES.

What the Rev. Dr. Talmage has to Say About Painting and Other Works of Art.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 28.—The subject of Dr Talmage's discourse was "The Divine Mission of Pictures. His text was Isaiah, Ch. 2, parts of the 12th and 16th verses—"The way of the Lord of Hosts shall be upon all pleasant pictures." He said:

Pictures are by some relegated to the realm of the trivial, accidental, sentimental or worldly, but my text shows that God scrutinizes pictures, and whether they are good or bad, whether used for right or wrong purposes, is a matter of divine observation and arraignment.

The divine mission of pictures is my subject.

That the artist's pencil and the engraver's knife have sometimes been made subservient to the kingdom of the bad is frankly admitted. After the ashes and scoria were removed from Herculaneum and Pompeii the walls of those cities discovered to the explorers a degradation in art which cannot be exaggerated. Satan and all his imps have always wanted the fingering of the easel; they would rather have possession of that than the art of printing, for types are not so potent and quick for evil as pictures. The powers of darkness think they have gained a triumph, and they have, when in some respectable parlor or public gallery they can hang a canvass embarrassing to the good, but fascinating to the evil.

It is not in the spirit of prudery, but backed up by God's eternal truth when I say that you have no right to hang in your art rooms or dwelling houses that which would be offensive to good people if the figures were alive in your parlor and the guests of your household. A picture that you have to hang in a somewhat secluded place, or that in a public hall you cannot with a group of friends deliberately stand before and discuss, ought to have a knife stabbed into it at the top and cut through to the bottom, and a stout finger thrust in on the right side ripping clear through to the left. Pliny, the elder, lost his life by going near enough to see the inside of Vesuvius, and the further you can stand off from the burning crater of sin, the better. Never till the books of the last day are opened shall we know what has been the dire harvest of evil pictorials and unbecoming art galleries. Despoil a man's imagination and he becomes a moral carcass. The show windows of English and American cities in which the low theaters have sometimes hung long lines of brazen actors and actresses in styles insulting to all propriety have made a broad path to death for multitudes of people. But so have all the other arts been at times suborned of evil.

How has music been bedraggled! Is there any place so low down in dessoluteness that into it has not been carried David's harp, Handel's organ, and Gottschalk's piano and Ole Bull's violin; and the flute, which though named after so insignificant a thing as the Sicilian eel, which has seven spots on the side like flute holes, yet for thousands of years has had an exalted mission. Architecture, born in the heart of Him who made the worlds, under its arches and across its floors what bacchanalian revelries have been enacted! It is not against any of these arts that they have been so led into captivity. What a poor world this would be if were not for what my text calls "pleasant pictures!" I refer to your knowledge of the Holy Scriptures has not been mightly augmented by the woodcuts or engravings in the old family Bible, which father and mother read out of, and laid on the table in the old homestead when you were boys and girls. The Bible scenes which we all carry in our minds were not gotten from the Bible typology, but from the Bible pictures. To prove the truth of it in my own case, the other day I took up the old family Bible which I inherited. Sure enough, what I have carried in my mind of Jacob's ladder; and so with Samson carrying off the gates of Gaza; Elisha restoring the Shunamite's son; the massacre of the innocents; Christ blessing little children; the crucifixion and the last judgment. My idea of all these is that of the old Bible engravings which I scanned before I could read a word. That is true with nine-tenths o you. If I could swing open the door of your foreheads I would find that you are walking picture galleries.

The great intelligence abroad about the Bible did not come from the general reading of the book, for the majority of the people read it but little, if they read it at all; but all the sacred scenes have been put before the great masses, and not printer's ink, but the pictorial art must have the credit of the achievement. First, painter's pencil for the favored few, and then engraver's plate or woodcut for millions! What overwhelming commentary on the Bible, what reinforcement for patriarchs, prophets, apostles and Christ, what distribution of Scripture knowledge of all nations in the paintings and engravings therefrom of Holman Hunt's "Christ in the Temple;" Paul Veronese's "Magdalen Washing the Feet of Christ;" Raphael's "Michael, the Archangel;" Albert Durer's "Dragon of the Apocalypse;" Michael Angelo's "Plague of the Fiery Serpents;" Tintoret's "Flight into Egypt;" Rubens' "Descent from the Cross;" Leonardo Da Vinci's "Last Supper;" Claude's "Queen of Sheba;" Bellini's "Madonna of Milan;" Orcagna's "Last Judgment," and hundreds of miles of pictures if they were put in line, illustrating, displaying, dramatizing, irradiating Bible truths until the Scriptures are to-day so much on paper as on canvass not so much on ink as in all the colors of the spectrum. In 1883 forth from Strasburg, Germany, there came a child that was to eclipse in speed and boldness and grandeur anything and everything that the world had seen since the first color appeared on the sky at the creation, Paul Gustav Dore. At eleven years of age he published marvelous lithographs of himself. Saying nothing of what he did for Milton's "Paradise Lost," emblazoning it on the attention of the world, he takes up the Book of Books, the monarch of literature, the Bible, and in his pictures "The Creation of Light," "The Trial of Abraham's Faith," "The Burial of Sarah," "Joseph Sold by His Brethren," "The Brazen Serpent." "Boaz and Ruth." "David and Goliath." "The Transfiguration." "The Marriage in Cana," "Babylon Fallen," and 250 Scriptural scenes in all, with a boldness and a grasp and almost supernatural afflatus that make the heart throb, and the brain reel, and the tears start, and the the cheeks blanch, and the entire nature quake with the tremendous things of God and eternity and the dead. I actually staggered down the steps of the London art gallery under the power of Dore's "Christ leaving the Praetorium." Profess you to be a Christian man or woman, and seen divine mission in art, and acknowledge you no obligation either in thanks to God or man?

It is no more the word of God when put before us the printer's ink than by skillfully laying on of colors, or designs on mental through incision or corrosion. What a lesson in morals was presented by Hogarth, the painter, in his two pictures, "The Rake's Progress," and the "Miser's Feast;" and by Thomas Cole's engravings of the "Voyage of Human Life," and the "Course of Empire," and by "Turner's Slave Ship." God in art! Christ in art!; Patriarchs, prophets and apostles in art! Angels in art! Heaven in art!

The world and the church ought to come to the higher appreciation of the divine missions of pictures, yet the authors of them have generally been left to semi-starvation. West, the great painter, toiled in unappreciation till, being a great skater, while on the ice he formed the acquaintance of Gen. Howe of the British army, and through coming to admire West as a skater, they gradually came to appreciate as much that which he accomplished by his hand as by his heel. Poussin, the mighty painter, was pursued, and had nothing with which to defend himself against the mob but the artist's portfolio, which he held over his head to keep off the stones hurled at him. The pictures of Richard Wilson, of England, sold for fabulous sums of money after his death, but the living painter was glad to get for his "Alcyone" a piece of Stilton cheese. From 1640 to 1643 there were 4,000 pictures willfully destroyed. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth it was the habit of some people to spend much of their time in knocking pictures to pieces. In the reign of Charles the First it was ordered by parliament that all pictures of Christ be burnt.

Painters were so badly treated and humiliated in the beginning of the 18th century that they were lowered clear down out of the sublimity of their art, and obliged to give minute accounts of what they did with their colors, as a painters bill which came to publication in Scotland, in 1707, indicated. The painter had been touching up some old pictures in the church, and he sends in this itemized bill to the vestry: "To filling up a chink in the Red sea and repairing the damages to Pharaoh's hosts;" "to a new pair of hands for Daniels in the lion's den, and a new set of teeth for the lioness;" "to repairing Nebuchadnezzar's beard;" "to giving a blush to the cheek of Eve on presenting the apple to Adam;" "to making a bridle for the Good Samaritan's horse and mending one of his legs;" "to putting on a new handle on Moses' basket and fitting bulrushes, and adding more fuel to the fire in Nebuchadnezzar's furnace." So painters were humiliated clear down below the majesty of their art. The oldest pictures in England, a portrait of Chaucer, though now of great value, was picked out of a lumber garret. Great were the trials of Quentin Matsys, who toiled on from Blacksmith's anvill till as a painter he won wide recognition.

The first missionaries to Mexico made the fatal mistake of destroying pictures, for the loss of which art and religion must ever lament. But why go so far back when in this year of our Lord, 1888, and within 12 years of the 20th century, to be a painter, except in rare exceptions, means poverty and neglect? poorly fed, poorly clad, poorly housed, because poorly appreciated! When I hear a man is a painter, I have two feelings, one of admiration for the greatness of his soul, and the other of commiseration for the needs of his body.

But so it has been in all departments of noble work. Some of the mightiest have been hardly treated. Oliver Goldsmith had such a big patch on the coat over his left breast that when he went anywhere he kept his hat in his hand closely pressed over the patch. The world renowned Bishop Asbury had a salary of $64 a year. Painters are not the only ones who have endured the lack of appreciation. Let men of wealth take under their patronage the suffering men of art. They lift no complaint; they make no strike for higher wages. But with a keenness of nervous organization which almost always characterizes genius, these artists suffer more than anyone but God can realize. There needs to be a concerted effort for the suffering artists of America, not sentimental discourse about what we owe to artists, but contracts that give them a livelihood; for I am in full sympathy with the Christian farmer, who was very busy gathering his fall apples, and someone asked him to pray for a poor family, the father of which had broken his leg; and the busy farmer said: "I cannot stop now to pray, but you can go down into the cellar and get some corned beef, and butter, and eggs, and potatoes; that is all I can do now." Artists may wish for our prayers, but they also want practical help from men who can give them work.

You have heard scores of sermons for all other kinds of suffering men and women, but I think this is the first sermon ever preached that made a plea for the suffering men and women of American art. Their work is more true to nature and life than any of the masterpieces that have become immortal on the other side of the sea, but it is the fashion of Americans to mention foreign artists, and to know little or nothing about our own Copley, and Allston, and Inman, and Greenough, and Kenset. Let the affluent fling out of their windows and into the back yard valueless daubs on canvas, and call in these splendid but unrewarded men, and tell them to adorn your walls, not only with that which shall please the taste, but enlarge the mind and improve the morals and save the souls of those who gaze upon them.

Brooklyn, and all other American cities, need great galleries of art, not only open annually for a few days on exhibition, but which shall stand open all the year round, and from early morning until 10 o'clock at night, and free to all who would come and go. What a preparation for the wear and tear of the day a five minutes' look in the morning at some picture that will open a door into some larger realm than that in which our population daily drudge! Or what a good thing the half hour of artistic opportunity on the way home in the evening from exhaustion that demands recuperation for mind and soul, as well as body! Who will do for Brooklyn or the city where you live what W. W. Corcoran did for Washington, and what I am told John Wannamaker, by the donation of De Munkacsy's great picture, Christ Before Pilate," is going to do for Philadelphia? Men of wealth, if you are too modest to build and endow such a place during your lifetime, why not go to your iron safe, and take out your last will and testament, and make a codicil that shall build for the city of your residence a throne for American art? Take some of that money that would otherwise spoil your children, and build an art gallery that shall associate your name forever, not only with the great masters of painting, who are gone, but with the great masters who are trying to live; and also win the admiration and love of tens of thousands of people, who, unable to have fine pictures of their own, would be advantaged by your benefaction. Build your own monuments, and not leave it to the whim of others. Some of the best people sleeping in Greenwood have no monuments at all, or some crumbling stones that in a few years will let the rain wash out name and epitaph: while some men, whose death was the abatement of a nuisance, have a pile of polished Aberdeen high enough for a king, and eulogium enough to embarrass a seraph.

Oh, man of large wealth, instead of leaving to the whim of others your monumental commemoration and epitaphology to be looked at when people are going to and fro at the burial of others, build right down in the heart of our great city, or the city where you live, an immense free reading-room, or a free musical conservatory, or a free art gallery, the niches for sculpture, and the walls abloom with the rise and fall of nations, and lessons of courage for the disheartened, and rest for the weary, and life for the dead; and 150 years from now you will be wielding influences in this world for good among those whose great-grandfather was your great-grandchild. How much better than white marble that chills you if you put your hand on it when you touch it in the cemetery would be a monument in colors, in beaming eyes, in living possession, in splendor which under the chandelier would be glowing and warm, and looked at by strolling groups with catalogue in hand on the January night when the necropolis where the body sleeps is all snowed under. The tower of David was hung with one thousand dented shields of battle; but you, oh man of wealth, may have a grander tower named after you, one that shall be hung not with the symbols of carnage, but with the victories of that art which was so long ago recognized in my text as "pleasant pictures."

Oh, the power of pictures! I cannot deride, as some have done, Cardinal Mazarin, who, when told that he must die took his last walk through the art gallery of his palace, saying, "Must I quit all this? Look at that Titian! Look at that Corregio! Look at that deluge of Caracci! Farewell, dear pictures!" As the day of the Lord of Hosts, according to this text will scrutinize the pictures, I implore all parents to see that in their households they have neither in book or newspaper or on canvas anything that will deprave. Pictures are no longer the exclusive possession of the affluent. There is not a respectable home in these cities that has not specimens of woodcut or steel engravings, if not of painting, and your whole family will feel the moral uplifting and depression. Having nothing on your wall or in books that will familiarize the young with scenes of cruelty or wassail; have only those sketches made by artists in elevated moods, and none of those scenes that seem the product of artistic delirium tremens. Pictures are not only a strong but universal language. The human race is divided into almost as many languages as there are nations, but the pictures may speak to people of all tongues. Volapuk many have hoped, with little reason, would become a world-wide language, and printers' types have no emphasis compared with it. We say that children are fond of pictures, but notice any man when he takes up a book and you will see that the first thing that he looks at is the pictures. Have only those in your house that appeal to the better nature. One engraving has sometimes decided an eternal destiny. Under the title of fine arts there have come here from France a class of pictures which elaborate argument has tried to prove irreproachable. They would disgrace a barroom, and they need to be confiscated. Your children will carry the pictures of their father's house with them clear on to the grave, and, passing that marble pillar, will take them through eternity.

Furthermore, let all reformers, and all Sabbath school teachers, and all Christian workers realize that if they would be effective for good, they must make pictures, if not by chalk on blackboards, or kindergarten designs, or by pencil on canvas, then by words. Arguments are soon forgotten; but pictures, whether in language or in colors, are what produce strongest effects. Christ was always telling what a thing was like, and His sermon on the mount was a great picture gallery, beginning with a sketch of a "city on a hill that cannot be hid," and ending with a tempest beating against two houses, one on the rock and the other on the sand. The parable of the prodigal son, a picture; parable of the sower, who went forth to sow, a picture; parable of the 10 virgins, a picture; parable of the talents, a picture. The world wants pictures, and the appetite begins with the child, who consents to go early to bed if the mother will sit beside him and rehearse a story, which is only a picture.

When we see how much is accomplished in secular directions by pictures—Shakespeare's tragedies a picture, Victor Hugo's writings all pictures, John Ruskin's and Tennyson's and Longfellow's works all pictures—why not enlist, as far as possible, for our churches and schools and reformatory work and evangelistic endeavor, the power of thought that can be put into word pictures, if not pictures in color? Yes, why not all young men draw for themselves on paper, with pen or pencil, their coming career, of virtue if they prefer that, of vice if they prefer that. After making the picture, put it on the wall, or paste it on the fly leaf of some favorite book, that you may have it before you. I read the other day of a man who had been executed for murder, and the jailer found afterward a picture made on the wall of the cell by the assassin's own hand, a picture of a flight of stairs. On the lowest step he had written, "Disobedience of Parents;" on the second, "Sabbath Breaking;" on the third, Drunkeness and Gambling;" on the fourth, "Murder;" and on the fifth and top step, "A Gallows." If that man had made that picture before he took the first step, he never would have taken any of them. Oh, man, make another picture, a bright picture, an evangelical picture, and I will help you make it! I suggest six steps for this flight of stairs. On the first step write the words, "A Nature Changed by the Holy Ghost and Washed in the blood of the Lamb;" on the second step, "Industry and Good Companionship;" on the third step, "A Christian home with a family altar;" on the fourth step: "Ever widening usefulness;" on the fifth step: "A glorious departure from this world;" on the sixth step: "Heaven! heaven! heaven!" Write it three times, and let the letters of one word be made up of banners, the second of coronets, and the third of thrones. Promise me that you will do that, and I will promise to meet you on the sixth step, if the Lord will through His pardoning grace bring me there too.

And here I am going to say a word of cheer to people who have never had a word of consolation on that subject. There are men and women in the world by hundreds of thousands, some of them are here today, who have a fine natural taste, and yet all their lives that taste has been suppressed, and although they could appreciate the galleries of Dresden and Vienna and Naples far more than 999 out of 1,000 who visit them, they never may go, for they must support their households, and bread and schooling for their children are of more importance than pictures. Though fond of music they are compelled to live amid discord, and though fond of architecture, they dwell in clumsy abodes; and though appreciative of all that engravings and paintings can do, they are in perpetual deprivation. You are going, after you get on the sixth step of that stairs just spoken of, to find yourselves in the royal gallery of the universe, the concentered splendors of all worlds before your transported vision. In some way all the thrilling scenes through which we and the Church of God have passed in our earthly state will be pictured or brought to mind. At the cyclorama of Gettysburg, which we had in Brooklyn, one day a blind man, who lost his sight in that battle, was with his child heard talking while standing before that picture. The blind man said to his daughter: "Are there at the right of the picture some regiments marching up a hill?" "Yes," she said. "Well," said the blind man, "is there a general on horseback leading them on?" "Yes," she said. "Well, is there rushing down on these men a cavalry charge?" "Yes," was the reply. "And do there seem to be many dying and dead?" "Yes," was the answer. "Well, now, do you see a shell from the woods bursting near the wheel of a cannon?" "Yes," she said. "Stop right there!" said the blind man. "That is the last thing I saw on earth! What a time it was, Jenny, when I lost my eye-sight!"

But when you, who found life a hard battle, a very Gettysburg, shall stand in the royal gallery of heaven, and with your new vision begin to see and understand that which in your earthly blindness you could not see at all, you will point out to your celestial comrades, perhaps to your own dear children who have gone before, the scenes of the earthly conflicts in which you participated, saying: "There from that hill of prosperity I was driven back; in that valley of humiliation I was wounded. There I lost my eyesight. That was the way the world looked when I saw it. But what a grand thing to get celestial vision, and stand here before the cyclorama of all worlds, while the rider on the white horse goes on "conquering and to conquer," the moon under His feet and the stars of heaven for His tiara!

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An Angry Cat.

While two young men were shooting at a target just outside of the city limits on Chenango street, says the Binghamton N.Y. Republican, a pet cat met with a peculiar experience. The guns used were Winchester rifles, and the bullets sped against the target with great force sufficient to penetrate a beam six inches square. The cat was prowling around the barn for mice, more than forty feet from the target, when she was startled by a piece of wood which rapped her smartly alongside the head. The stick had been hit by a bullet and bounded several rods. The cat made a leap of nearly a rod and landed in a barbed-fence. She was so excited by what she considered an attempt to bar her flight from danger that she immediatly gave battle. The fence stood its ground and fought back, which so enraged the cat that she determined then and there to annihilate it at any cost. She made a pass at one of the barbs and left several fingers of her glove hanging there. Her teeth were then brought to play, and no dentist could have removed them from their parent gums more neatly.

Had she then stopped and calmly considered her chances of routing the fence her good sense would have prevailed, perhaps, and further bloodshed been averted. But she was so blinded by fury that to argue with her would have been fruitless. With a yowl that was heard at Port Dick she clawed at another keen barb and another yard of cat remained to tell the story of her folly. She continued to bite and scratch for some time, and only left when she had been completly disarmed. She was horribly lacerated in the struggle, but will recover.

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Pain in His Amputaued Feet,

From the Atlanta Constitution.

Dr. J. S. Wilson, whose feet were cut off by a switch engine in Augusta, was on the streets in a roller chair, looking the picture of health and contentment. The lower part of his body was covered with a shawl, and he was surrounded by his friends who were delighted to see him out. He said: "I suffer more from pain in my feet than from anything else, although my feet were amputated two months ago. I can still feel the pain and itching in my toes and in the ball of my feet, although as I tell you they have been buried for two months. The nerves are still irritated. I suppose this weird pain will wear off after a while."

A LITTLE.

So little made me glad, for I was young;
Flowers, a sunset, books, a friend or two,
Gray skies with scanty sunshine piercing through—
How little made me glad when I was young!

So little makes me happy, now I'm old;
Your hand in mine, dear hearts' here by the fire;
The children grown unto our hearts' desire—
How little keeps us happy when we're old.

And yet between the little then and now,
What words of life and thought and feeling keen!
What spiritual depths and heights unseen!
Ah, me! between the little then and now.

For little things seem mighty when we're young;
Then we rush onward through the changing years,
Testing the gamut of all smiles and tears,
Till mighty things seem little: we are old.

—Alice Wellington Rollins.

THE AVENGING FINGER

Translated from the French of Louis Daresne.

"A devilish night!" cried Master Yvon, skillfully bringing his boat to anchor; "not even a sardine for my pains! But the wind and the fishing, too, will be much the better to-morrow!"

And Yvon was right in his estimate of the weather, for the roaring blasts that swept the sea at the moment, flinging it upon the sands in spray and heaps of foam that buried themselves with furious howlings in the silent and sombre streets of the village, would all be gone by morning.

The boat at anchor, the fisherman drew from the bottom of it the huge fishing sacks, now absolutely empty, threw them upon his back, remounted the strand and turned his steps toward his distant dwelling. A rough sailor, this Master Yvon, tall, broad-shouldered and tanned to the color of an orange by the salty winds, who never sulked at work, and whom they saw (when others, frightened by the tempests, remained in the village), smiling and indifferent, make ready his boat unaided and put to sea.

This evening, even, despite the counsels of his companions and the supplications of his wife, he had embarked as usual, not to return till morning, but decidedly the weather was too heavy—the harvest did not come, and, ma foi! he had put about, and by twelve o'clock was safe in port again. One thought alone consoled him for his bad fortune—he was going to surprise his Catherine, his dear treasure, and to pass beside her the hours of work, that the ocean refused to allow him to take from it. Ah! well, happiness gave him patience, and to-morrow, after a night like this, the game would be hungry —the fishing marvelous!

He loved his wife so much, this brave Yvon, she whom he had seen play when a little one before the shop of her father, the wheelwright. They had passed these joyous moments together, participating in the same plays, in the same stream of sunlight entering between the wheels of the chariots undergoing repairs, and mingling their cries and shouts of laughter with the sonorious strokes of the hammers. Then Cathering had grown up, and Yvon, who had commenced to pass his days upon the sea, no longer dared to talk with her as of old. Nevertheless, on Sundays, when all the country side climbed the coast to the little chapel at Morlach, he followed from afar the movements of the village swains about this beautiful girl, his jealous eye resting always upon one above all others.

This one was the handsome Dominique, the assistant of the wheelwright. Catherine's father. Invariably clothed in a fresh blouse, clean and well-fitting, his hair brushed smoothly and scented with pomade, and a flower nodding in his buttonhole, he traversed the Place do la Marche with the air of conqueror, addressing himself with smiles and condescending nods to the wives and girls of the village, and to which they as affably responded. On fete days, when he appeared at the ball that closed the exercises of the occasion, all eyes were turned upon him again, while they awaited with evident anxiety his selection of a partner for the evening.

But Dominique in nowise hurried himself, but made the tour of the hall, examined them tranquilly, and then cast his choice on the most beautiful. Frequently it seemed to lookers on at this game of vanity that he lost his time when he stopped before the daughter of the wheelwright, for Catherine manifested for the workman of her father an indifference bordering upon aversion. The women chafed her about it, accused her of being proud, and declared that the handsome Dominique was spoiled for her eyes by a frightful disfigurement that he carried upon his left hand—a disfigurement that he had received when working from the manner of a comrade. The middle finger of the hand hung useless and stupefied, the flesh shriveled from the bone, bluish and hideous.

As time passed on, and under the spur of Dominique's gallantries, Yvon regained his courage, and one beautiful morning made his demand upon Father Francois for the hand of his daughter. He was steady, honest, full of ardor for work, and loved her dearly; the old man consented, moved perhaps by the avowal that Catherine had made to him of her preference for the fisherman. As for Dominique, from the moment of the public betrothment he affected to see the young girl no more and kept himself in retirement.

Ah, but the wedding day was truly beautiful; Father Francois wished to do everything well; a half dozen violins and horns were hired for the occasion, and the supper was the astonishment of the village. It was two years now that Catherine had been called Mme. Yvon.

Never had the fisherman been able to dream of his wife as he was dreaming of her this night without evoking a host of sweet memories that brought the smile of a happy man to soften his swarthy face and at times a tear of tenderness to glisten in his eye.

"Tonnerre, what a wind!" and he ran for his cap, that the blast had carried away. "Poor Catherine!" he added immediately; "dear soul, who believes me still upon the sea!"

By this time Yvon had come to the corner of the street at the end of which was his tidy cottage, isolated and far away from all its neighbors. He raised his head like a horse in sight of its stable—he was home again—he started on with longer strides—to stop immediately, astounded!

"Tions!" said he, "its lighted; she's not abed yet, but prays, perhaps, for my safety!"

As the words fell from his lips the outline of a human form showed itself upon the half curtain that shaded the little window—the outlines of a man's form! A man in his house—at twelve at night—with Catherine—Mon Dieu! if it were—but no, he refused to comprehend or to finish the thought that had flashed across his mind—he refused even to suspect his unhappiness! At the same time, as the howling of the wind masked the noise of his footsteps, he would be able to approach but leave them unsuspicious of his presence. He pressed himself against the wall of his dwelling—he mounted upon the stone that supported the gutter—he looked in the chamber. Catherine was there, reclining in her chair, beautiful, rosy and smiling; beside her a man who at the moment—even as Yvon's eyes fell upon him—drew his wife into his arms and pressed upon her lips a kiss of adieu. That man—a thousand devils!—that man—was Dominique!

Under this blow of fate the colossus staggered like a beet under the butcher's hammer; he supported himself against the window frame, his legs trembling, his hands convulsively tearing at the scarf that seemed to stop his breathing. And thus, while he exposed his life to win the bread for the household, his wife, whom he had adored like a madman —his wife—profited by his absence to treacherously deceive him! The shock was too much—the strong man began to cry, and many things that had passed unnoticed by the confiding husband returned to mind to torture him. Parbleu! but it had gone on a long time, this pretended hate for the wheelwright's workman —this pretended hate that was to turn suspicion. And those marks of passionate love given to him, the husband? Lies again—vile hypocrisies to capture his confidence! Bah, the miserable guilty wretch whom he had loved so much!

The noise of the door closing softly and a shadow moving away roused the fisherman from his trance of agony—in an instant he was transfigured—a whirlwind of fury surged into his brain—blood blinded him! With a turn of the wrist he threw off his heavy shoes, bent his body like a runner making for his goal, and bounded upon the tracks of the lover so full of security and satisfaction with himself, and who followed, carelessly whistling a tune, with hands in his pockets, a narrow pathway enframed between two hedges. He had arrived almost at the main street of the hamlet, when suddenly two powerful hands closed upon his neck, clutching it with a grasp of iron. Dominique gasped, wavered, bent to his knees—and lay with without a moan!

Twenty minutes later Yvon returned to the strand, moving in the direction of his boat. He still carried upon his shoulders a fishing sack, but so heavily loaded this time that he walked with difficulty, and every instant slipped upon the pebbles, round and polished. Arrived at last at his bark, he threw down his burden; it fell with a thud upon the piles of stones that constituted the ballast. The tide had turned, and already the waves were lapping under the keel of the little vessel. The fisherman seated himself in his accustomed place, propped his feet upon the sack in the bottom, drew out his pipe and began to smoke. To smoke—aye—but not for long—a half hour, not more. When the movement of the boat and the wash of the waves told him the hour had come, he drew up his anchor, cast off his line and the vessel, obedient to the oars vigorously handled, drew rapidly away.

The tempest had lulled considerably; in the harbor the water was nearly tranquil, but the harbor was evidently not far enough for the sailor's purposes; he hoisted the sail and stood for the open sea. An hour perhaps he sailed thus in the midst of the shadows, but he stopped at last, and at that moment the moon broke from the clouds that veiled it and spread upon the water a grain of silver.

"It will do," he murmured, considering it carefully, "'tis far enough!" and he drew from his pocket a broad-bladed clasp knife carried by men of his calling, knelt upon the sack before him and delivered himself to the mysterious work that filled him, judging by the smile upon his lips, with satisfaction. This work accomplished, the sack was loaded with stones from the pile of ballast and cast into the depths of the sea, the fisherman lighted his pipe anew, threw out his lines baited as they had been in the beginning of the evening and began to fish.

Not until broad daylight, later than his usual hour, did he withdraw them again and start on the homeward journey. Catherine—he saw her from afar—waited for him upon the deserted beach with every sound of profound disquietude, the way of wives in general, and faithful wives in particular. In a transport of dissimulation and tenderness she threw herself upon the breast of her husband.

"Mon Dieu!" she cried," but thou art late. I knew not what to think of it, and the horrible tempest that has raged since thy departure! I do not wish thee to go out in weather like this again! How I have prayed to Our Lady!"

"Prayed to Our Lady, and for me?" Yvon responded with a singular smile; "ah well, thou seest thy prayer is granted—I have returned, and the fishing was excellent. But come, I have yet to disembarrass my lines—they are loaded. Thou shalt help me at the task. Begin!"

Had Catherine been looking at her husband as he spoke, the cold and cruel expression of his face, the relentless tightening of his lips, would have made her heart die within her, but she saw and suspected nothing in her eagerness to measure the harvest the tempest had brought them. Bonnets, dresses, frill-fralls, and the thousand and one nothings dear to a woman's soul were bound up in those scaly treasures. Accustomed to assisting her husband, she worked rapidly and well; the pile of fish upon the gravel beside her steadily increased in proportions.

All at once she stopped as if stung by an adder, her eyes, wild and staring, fixed upon a hook that she held in her hand, the only one in fact upon which the fish had left the bait untasted. She lifted herself with a bound, and with hoarse and strangled cries pointed to the object swinging at the end of it.

"What!" said Yvon, who had watched her closely, "thou dost not like it, that dainty bait with which I fed my fishes? Regard it again, my precious treasure; regard it again, I beseech thee; nay, more than that, I command thee, thou who hast spent the night in praying to Our Lady!"

Alas, poor Catherine! the command was useless. White as a winding sheet an image of abject shame and fear, she stood with her eyes bent always on the end of the line, where, bound securely upon the pointed hook, swung a gastly bleeding fragment, a mangled, tumefied human finger, the flesh shriveled and shrinking from the bone, and bluish and hideous! for an instant she stood as I tell you, staring down at it, unable to credit the evidence of her own sense.

"Dost thou know it? said Yvon again, with a cynical smile.

Did she know it? His voice broke the spell that bound her—she threw up her hands to ward off the accusing sight, staggered a step or two, and fell insensible!

To-day you will find her an inmate of the Masion de Sante at Poissy, a woman raving ceaselessly of the life of the sea, of a fearful tempest and a haunting vision of a mutilated bleeding human finger.—N. Y Mercury.

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The Art of Whispering.

We are sometimes inclined to consider whispering one of the lost arts. Doubtless the perplexed school-teacher, frequently conscious of a faint buzz in a remote corner of the school-room, would not agree with us, but in public assemblies, and especially on convention platforms, many people seem to have forgotten how to whisper. It is bad enough for them to "forget their manners" sufficiently to converse in the most quiet whisper, but when they actually talk out loud it becomes unendurable. Yet more than once have we witnessed this breach of manners. More than once have we seen a speaker distracted in his attempt to hold the audience before him, while some platform guests of officious committee of arrangements were holding an animated conversation behind him. By all means, good friends, if you must talk on the platform while some one is speaking, do learn the art of whispering. We always wish that the same righteous retribution would come to such thoughtless people, which overtook the good lady at the concert, who in a high shrill tone of voice, while the orchestra was playing its loudest, was instructing her next neighborod the manufacture of doughnuts. Suddenly there came a lull in the music. The bass viol and the drum and the symbal and the clarionet all ceased; but the good lady was wound up on the subject of doughnuts and could not stop so suddenly, and greatly to her mortification and confusion of face, into the remotest corners of the hushed music hall floated the shrill sentence: "I fry mine in lard!"—Golden Rule.

The Echo Was There.

Talking about echoes, says the Savannah News, Col. Ogeechee claimed that he had one on his place, a few miles from Savannah, and that it beat anything he had ever heard or read about; it was one which would clearly repeat whole sentences. The party of gentlemen were interested, but incredulous, and arranged to accompany Col. Ogeechee home the next afternoon to test the wonderful echo.

The colonel found, on getting home, that in the heat of the discussion he had claimed more than the facts justified. Determined not to be beaten he called his Irish laborer.

"Pat," says he, "some gentlemen are coming home with me tomorrow afternoon to hear the echo. Now, I want you to go across the river before time for me to arrive, so you can answer back whatever we may call out."

"You mean for me to play ikker, sor?" asked Pat grinning.

"That's it, exactly," said the colonel. "Now, do you thoroughly understand that you are to answer back exactly what we say?"

"Oh, yis, sorr; ye can depind on me entoirely." Next afternoon the colonel took his friends to the river bank, and were all ready for the experiment.

Making a speaking trumpet of his hands the colonel roared:

"Are you there?"

Back came the echo with startling distinctness:

"Yes, sorr; Oi've been here since 4 av the clock."

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"Can't I sell you a burglar alarm?" he asked of a householder in a neighborhood where a number of houses had been entered.

"No; I have no use for anything of that kind. My daughter has just become engaged and the young man calls every evening.

Baxter's Boys.

"Baxter's boys are a bad set."

This remark was made to me when old man Baxter was pointed out to me for the first time. Everybody had a good word for the father, but it was the unanimous verdict that the sons were fit only for the penitentiary and the gallows.

Of course I jumped to the conclusion that old man Baxter's hair was prematurely gray, and that the numerous lines graven deep in his face were stamped there by sorrow and care. As I began to know him better, his tender heart, his unfailing patience, and his sunny temper drew me to him, and I often found myself thinking bitterly and resentfully of his wicked boys.

Out of consideration for the old man I carefully avoided family topics, but one Sunday when I stopped to chat with him in front of his cottage, he suddenly remarked:

"I got a letter from Tom this morning."

"Tom?" I repeated inquiringly.

"Yes; one of my boys," was the reply; "but you are a new-comer here, so of course you never met Tom."

"No," I answered, in some embarrassment; "I hope he is well."

"Well enough, but in trouble," said Baxter, with a sigh. "I tell you the way that boy has been imposed on is a shame. He has had a run of bad luck all his life. You know they charged him with forging a check, and run him off from here?"

I told him that I had understood that there was some trouble.

"Yes, sir; it is a fact," continued my companion, indignantly. "And although I raised the money and settled the check matter, they actually indicted the lad, and he had to leave. He first went to Texas, but there were some bad fellows out there who wanted to get rid of him, and so they charged him with stealing a horse. I don't remember all the facts, but of course I know that he didn't intend to steal the animal. However, they had it their own way, and he had to get. Well, when he left there he went to Indian Territory, and now he writes me that he's hiding out from the United States marshals. Somebody's been imposing upon him again, I reckon."

Wishing to change the conversation I said something about taking a walk for my health.

"That was Jim's idea," said Mr. Baxter, with a pleased smile. "Jim's another son of mine," he explained, "You've heard of Jim?"

I admitted that I had heard of him, but I did not think it necessary to add that I had been told that he was a cold-blooded, murderous cut-throat.

"You ought to have Jim here to walk with you. But, Lord bless you, Jim wouldn't get along with these people. They were always after him."

"Imposing upon him?" I suggested.

"Yes, just so. Now Jim was a little how-come-you-so one day, and a barkeeper refused to sell him a drink. It was the meanest thing that a man could do under the circumstances, because the man might have known that Jim was bound to have his way. Well, Jim, he just pulled out his pistol and shot that barkeeper dead in his tracks, and helped himself to a drink. I advised the people not to make any fuss over it, as they all knew Jim and his peculiarities, but the devil got into them, and nothing would do but an inquest and all that sort of thing. So I mortgaged my house and let my boy have several hundred dollars, and he went off out west."

"Is he getting along well?" I asked.

"I'm afraid not. People don't understand Jim. Thy don't make allowances. He's as kind-hearted as a baby, but he won't be imposed upon. Once out in New Mexico Jim borrowed a man's tooth-brush, and when he returned it to him what do you think the fellow bid? Why, he actually threw it away. Yes, he did; he threw it away. Jim was in for peace, but he couldn't stand that. He drew his pistol and blew daylight through the man, and then he had to move again. I think he's gone to join Joe. Ever hear of Joe?"

I mumbled something non-committal.

"You ought to know Joe. He's as kind-hearted as Jim and as honest and true-hearted as Tom. But Joe's forgetful. That's the great drawback with Joe."

"Yes, that's what's the matter with Joe. People don't understand it, and so they've got him indicted in five states for bigamy."

"What has forgetfulness to do with that?" I asked.

"Why, sir, a great deal. You see, Joe travels a heap. Among new scenes and new acquaintances he forgets things. After being away from a wife several months he forgets all about being married, and so gets into a new entanglement. Instead of making allowances for him people get fighting mad and indict him for bigamy and nearly worry the life out of him. It's a mighty wicked world, anyhow."

"You have three boys, then?" said I preparing to walk on.

"Four, sir, four," replied the old man briskly. "There's Jerry, you know. Jerry, I think, is the best one of all. He's in the penitentiary now at Albany, but I think he'll be pardoned out. They can't be cruel enough to keep him there. The fact is he didn't do anything but kill a revenue officer, and everybody knows he wouldn't have done it if the officer hadn't been monkeying around his still. Oh! I think he'll get out soon."

I started to continue my walk, but old man Baxter held me back.

"You must drop in again," he said. "It's such a comfort to me to talk about my boys. They are the best and most affectionate sons a father ever had. you don't know how I love them. It is all that keeps me alive. Now, if I had bad, undutiful boys, such as some fathers are cursed with, I believe it would kill me. But it worries me to have the boys imposed upon by every body. That's my only trouble."

I tore myself away. Perhaps it is a blessed thing that old man Baxter can not see his boys as others see them. Perhaps, after all, his sons have some spark of goodness in them. —Atlanta Constitution.

Forty-two new chemical elements have been discovered in the past ten years.

Merchant Traveler: The hotel clerk knows you don't own the earth, and you know he doesn't, and there's no use in either of you trying to make each other believe you do.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

A cigar dealer in Manheim, Pa., has a rooster which can untie shoe-strings.

The daily consumption of needles in this country is said to be 4,200,000, most of which come from Redditch, Eng.

The coldest town in the world is Werchojansk, in Siberia, where the mercury has sometimes recorded a temperature of 89 degs. below zero.

In the lower portions of South Carolina it is not an uncommon thing for white women, and even little girls of 10 to 12 years, to be seen doing manual labor in the fields.

King Oscar of Sweden spends from six to ten hours a day at his history. He says he would rather be remembered as the historian than as the monarch of his countrymen.

One of the citizen of Salem Mass., is Frank E. Vistorato, who, when he was a lad, was one of the 1,200 Greeks that, under Marco Bozzaris, made the famous charge at Carpenisi in August, 1823.

The rule at a husking-bee is that every fellow who finds a red ear can kiss all the girls in the crowd. Red-eared corn is now worth ten cents per ear. They are taken along and "found" at intervals of ten minutes

English farmers have turnep against the sparrows as a pest to agriculture and are offering rewards for their destruction. It is asserted that these birds cause a loss to agricultural England of $40,000,000 to $50,000,000 per year.

New Orleans has now become one of the deepest ports in the world, the least depth through the jetties being thirty-one feet six inches, and a thirty foot channel being 180 feet wide. Above the jetties in the pass the minimum depth is twenty-seven feet.

A Georgia man is ready to swear that common soda is the sovereignest thing on earth for the bite of either mad dog or snake—notwithstanding there is not the remotest possibility that fishing parties and so on will substitute it for the usual antidote.

The age at which most suicides take place in the United states is 35. It would seem that in early middle life the disappointed hopes are most keen and the effect of an ill spent youth most disastrous. At 35 many Americans feel the wearisomeness of old age.

The best paid drummers traveling for Chicago houses are five men in the grocery trade, who receive salaries of from $8,000 to $10,000 a year. There are perhaps one hundred traveling men in the Lake City who make $5,000 a year, but the average is not above $4,000.

August Fonda, a lawyer, was walking on the railroad track at Biloxi, Miss., when the engine struck him and threw him to a considerable distance. He supposed that he was killed, but two physicians, after a long and careful examination, found that Mr. Fonda was not hurt in the least, and, after some difficulty, succeeded in convincing him of the fact.

An endless railway train, consisting of 400 platform cars, is to be one of the attractions at the Paris exhibition. The rails will be sunk so that the platforms will be on a level with the surface, and the train will run slowly enough to permit most people to step on and off while it is in motion, but, for the accommodation of elderly people, a stop of fifteen seconds every minute will be made. The motive power will be electricity.

Eligible women are at a premium in Dutch India. They are so scarce in that country that young men who wish to get married write to friends in Holland to find them wives. The friends selects a willing lady and forwards her photograph. If all is satisfactory the would-be husband sends back a soiled left hand glove with power of attorney. The friend then marries the young lady as a sort of legal proxy, and the marriage is as though the groom himself were present.

A citizen of Eatonton, Ga., smokes about twelve pounds of tobacco yearly in a pipe that he declares is over two hundred years old. This leads a mathematical person to calculate that if that were the average amount used in the pipe since its first day 2,400 pounds of the weed have been burned in its bowl, and if the first $12 had been put out at compound interest at the rate of 10 per cent. it would now have grown to the sum of $1,755,448,200. Just how this would have benefited the first owner of the pipe does not appear.

THE NEWS RESUME.

The Cream of the News Gleaned From the Latest Associated Press Telegrams.

Washington Happenings.

Gov. Caleb W. West of Utah, in his annual report to the secretary of the interior, notes the recent partial union of the Mormon and non-Mormon elements in the territory "with a view to advancing material interests," but remarks that the movement is largely due to the anxiety to secure the admission of the territory into the Union as a state. The governor finds that the chief objection to admitting Utah into statehood is that it would enthrone with sovereignty the power of the Mormon church, which is foreign to the spirit and genius of the institutions of the country. The governor asserts that he has no religious controversy with the mormons except as to the practice of polygamy, but in the Mormon policy now controlling the territory he notes the union of the church and the state. "The control of the priesthood, which wields a supreme power in all things, secular as well as spiritual," he adds, "is complete and absolute."

The Casualty Calendar.

Andrew C. Rogan, brakeman, was killed at Nora Junction, Iowa. He was found by the track, his head entirely severed from his body.

The Clyde line steamer Saginaw, while loading at her dock in the East river New York for the West Indies, listed and sunk. No lives were lost. The vessel will be raised.

James Ward, a trapeze performer at the London theater St. Louis, while going through his act fell from the trapeze and plunged downward into the orchestra chairs. His skull was fractured and he cannot live.

A man named Peter Dahl, from Rothsay, Minn., while under the influence of liquor, jumped from the west-bound passenger No. 3 near Livingston, Minn., and fell under the train, which severed both legs from the body. He will probably die. He leaves a wife and four children at Rothsay.

Two fatal accidents occurred at the What Cheer mines in Iowa. John Dixon, mine foreman, fell one hundred and twenty feet down a shaft and was dashed to pieces. Mrs. Coy, sixty years old, while holding a team for her son, who was loading coal, was trampled to death by the animals, who were frightened by a passing engine.

A big cave-in occurred over an abandoned mine of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad at Curry Hill, Plymouth. The house of John Fox sank in the earth twelve feet. The inmates, six in number, were thrown out of bed and seriously injured in the wreck. Several other buildings were damaged. The cave-in covers an area of three acres. About one hundred people will have to vacate their homes immediately.

The large Howe iron-truss county bridge near Blairesville, sixteen miles from south of Duquoin, Ill., suddenly collapsed. The bridge was the largest of the kind in the state, 170 feet in the clear and 48 feet above high water, the one span reaching clear across Big Muddy river. A gang of men were at work repairing the flooring, and an order was given one of them to loosen a girder a fraction of an inch. The girder was one of the main supports, and one turn of the wrench swung the bridge out of plumb, the vast mass dropping to the water fifty feet below. William Thomas was instantly killed, and ten others fatally or seriously wounded.

A bad wreck occurred at Classil, a small section on the Northern Pacific about 12 miles east of Helena. The scene of the disaster is a deep cut where there is a long curve. One freight train was standing on the track and another plunged into its rear. A Chinaman had both legs cut off and will die. Two men named Frazier are in the Sisters' hospital, suffering from severe injuries, and two or three wounded train men were taken to the hospital at Missoula. One story as to the cause of the wreck is that the forward train had been standing on the main track for half an hour without sending out a flagman. Another is to the effect that the forward train was side-tracked, but that the switch was left open. The wreck is a bad one and passenger trains are delayed.

Petty Criminalities.

The east-bound passenger train of the Iron Mountain railroad was held up by train robbers two miles west of Newport, Ark. The passengers were robbed of about $200.

Andy Fulton, Ex-Mayor of Pittsburgh, who has a ranch 20 miles from Denver, Colorado, was shot and seriously wounded by his wife. Jealousy is said to be the cause.

A sensation was created in the criminal court room at Kansas City, by the suicide of Jack Fleming, a deputy marshal, who drew a revolver and blew his brains out while court was in session. No cause is assigned.

James Ressegue, who with Calvin Moore was arrested in a notorious district known as Toad-a-Loup, on the state line of Missouri has confessed to the charge of horse stealing. He also says that a plot had been made up by three men besides himself and Moore to rob the outgoing Santa Fe train.

G. P. Johnson was a prosperous druggist of Arlington, Kingsbury county, Dakota, but he sold liquor, and four indictments were found against him. He gave bonds in $200 each; and stayed at the old stand until recently, when he disappeared with his family. He checked out $6,000 of his money from the Arlington bank the day before.

Mrs. Anna Snoots, now under three indictments for murder in the first degree, for poisoning her children, was brought to Janesville, Wis., and lodged in jail with her baby. She has been out on $10,000 bail for over a year on two charges, but the grand jury indicted her again when an ounce of sulphate of copper was found in the remains of her baby that died five years ago. She will remain in jail until the trial occurs next month.

Judge Thomas of Algona, Iowa, passed judgment on A. S. Hawkes on his plea of guilty for arson and forgery. He got six years on the first and four on the last ten in all at Fort Madison. Joseph McGuire was sentenced for six months for assault with intent to commit robbery. Old man Carpenter, who gave forty-three mortgages on the same piece of property, and was indicted for obtaining money under false pretenses, pleaded guilty and was fined $1 and sentenced to thirty days in jail.

Advices from Bonny River, Africa, give a revolting story of savage atrocities and cannibalism. The Okrikan tribe, in revenge for some injury, invited a party of Ogonis to a friendly palaver, and then entrapped and massacred them. A cannibal festival of the most horrible and indescribable character followed. Then an attempt was made upon the undefended villages, and the most barbarous outrages were committed. It is estimated that over one hundred and fifty persons, including women and children, were killed and eaten.

Gustave Falk a native of Sweden, was arrested at Chicago charged with being a confederate in a gigantic mortgage swindle, whereby the Guaranty Association, of Stockholm, Sweden, is the loser to an enormous amount. In his sworn statement he says that in Stockholm there exists a gang of mortgage forgers and confidence operators who have swindled the banks for years; that they are extremely secretive and only communicative with each other by mail. He gave the names of his companions. He says that his share of the forgeries amounted to $4,500.

A party of prospectors, from Helena, Montana, headed by McDonald, the half-breed, who has induced the Flathead Indians to divulge a long-kept secret as to the location of some remarkably rich mines in the Blackfoot country, while clambering over the steep mountain side were horrified to find the skeletons of two white men. One had a bullet-hole through his forehead, and both had evidently been killed by hostile Indians. Beside the skeletons lay a small pile of quartz. Evidently they were the first prospectors and pioneers of the Blackfoot Hills, and for years had lain on the bare, bleak hillside. The discoveries made have caused a stampede to that section.

A riot in which thirty-five railroad men were involved occurred at the Air line bridge, Sixteenth street Chicago. A Burlington engine had the right of way on a switch, and this was disputed by the crew on the engine of another road. The dispute lasted some time. Seven Michigan Central, Rock Island, Northwestern and Burlington engines were blockaded in the meantime. The blockade culminated in a battle between the crews, the melee lasting about an hour. A number of the participants received severe bruises, and the riot might have resulted more seriously had not the yardmaster interfered and ordered the men back to their engines. The police were sent for, but when a large body of the officers arrived order had been restored and the blockade raised.

Nanticoke, Pa., was the scene of a romantic tragedy. Jos. Grasch, a young Hungarian, had been paying attention to a Polish girl named Pika. The married brothers of the girl, John and Joseph Pika, opposed Grasch's suit and the young couple planned an elopement. At 1 o'clock one morning Grasch came to the house and, raising a ladder to the window of the room occupied by the young lady, was assisting her to descend when they were discovered by the brothers. One of the brothers seized and held Grasch while the other struck him several blows with an axe, mangling him in a horrible manner. Grasch's ribs were broken and one of his ears cut off, as were several of his fingers. His body and limbs received terrible cuts. His death is momentarily expected. The two men escaped but were subsequently captured and placed in jail.

Talk About People.

At Winchester, Kentucky, Eli Perkins, the lecturer, stepped off the Chesapeake & Ohio train for lunch, and got into a quarrel with Andrew Mitchell, who owns the restaurant, over the inattention of the waiters. He called Mitchell an ugly name and was promptly knocked down, whereupon he retired to the cars.

Foreign Gleanings

The National Zeitung of Berlin says that Emperor William left the municipal delegation coolly. The usual presentation was ommitted, and his majesty did not shake hands with Mayor Ferckenberg. The government and opposition newspapers are mutually blaming each other for incurring the kaiser's anger.

A special to the New York World, from London says: The secretary of the Emin Bey relief expedition committee had received no news of the reported massacre of Stanley, and entirely discredits it. "But," he added, "if by the end of February Emin Pasha should send letters to Europe without announcing the arrival of Stanley at Wadelai, then we shall feel that there is reason to be anxious about his fate."

The railroad war was resumed in Manitoba by an attempt to burn a bridge of the Canadian Pacific railroad—southwestern branch—about twelve miles from Winnipeg. The bridge was saturated with oil and set on fire. Several of the beams had been burned when the fire was discovered and extinguished. The act was undoubtedly incendiary and is attributed to some person excited by the conflict now pending between the province and the railroad company. A gang of about two hundred men proceeded to the disputed crossing, and it is thought that an attempt will be made to force the right of way. The Canadian Pacific people are prepared to offer active resistance, and the militia are under orders. A meeting of the legislature has been called for Nov. 8, when it is proposed to enact retaliatory legislation by repealing the laws now exempting Canadian Pacific property from taxation.

The fact that Mr. Parnell's disclaimer of having sent the alleged check for £100 to Frank Byrne has not been included in the Irish leader's case against the Times in the Scotch courts has excited a good deal of comment, and will militate more against popular sympathy with him in England than anything the Times has embodied in its charges. Concerning this commission, Mr. Frank Lewis, Mr. Parnell's solicitor, said that the neglect to include his client's denial in the affidavits comprising his case was a complete surprise to himself, as well as to Mr. Parnell, who had written to his legal advisers in Edinburgh, and was impatiently awaiting an explanation. Of course, if the commission finds in favor of Mr. Parnell, little harm can be done by the ommission, since the decision of the three judges will practically establish a final verdict, but it is assumed that the strongest possible case should be made out in view of the possibility, not to say probability, that testimony may be forthcoming, the character of which neither party at the present moment has any knowledge of.

Other News Jottings.

In the renewed hearing of the case of A. T. Stewart will case at New York the fact was developed that the estate had been charged $6,801.21 for funeral expenses of the millionaire.

The case of Gen. Adam Badeau against the widow of Gen. U. S. Grant, for $10,000 for alleged service on Gen. Grant's memoirs, has been discontinued on consent of both parties.

The whaling bark J. A. Howland arrived at San Francisco from Fox island to the Arctic ocean. She reports thirteen whalers in the ice, with little prospects of their getting out. Their names are: The Ocean, Hidalgo, J. P. West, Hunter, Eliza, Reindeer, Ohio, Rosario, Saucer, Sea Breeze, Andrew Hicks and William Bayliss.

Since Sparks was fired at the Huron land office there have been thousands of patents received at the Huron land office. But there are hundreds of proofs which he held up for various insignificant reasons that have not yet come to trial. Just that many settlers are kept in doubt as to the outcome of these suits, and as to whether they will be compelled to leave their lands or go through the tedious and expensive process of making new proof.

The Oregon Railway & Navigation Company has secured the right of way through the Coeur d' Alene Indian reservation in Idaho, which it has been trying hard to obtain for over a year. Many railroad men contend that this means another transcontinental line for Portland, the Manitoba system, with which the O. R. & N. Co's lines will connect in Montana. It has been supposed for a long time that Hill's lines would connect with the Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern, but this has been denied. The building of the O. R. & N. line through the reservation means that the ore of the Coeur d' Alene mines will come to Portland for reduction.

The Canadian Pacific railroad obtained a great victory over the Northern Pacific in the courts at Winnipeg, when the judge rendered a decision granting an injunction restraining the latter from crossing the Canadian Pacific track. One of the grounds on which the injunction is granted is that the railway for which a crossing is desired is not being built by the Manitoba government, but is really the work of the Northern Pacific, which that company sought to disprove. The granting of an injunction is a severe setback to the government, as they are now powerless to do anything until the supreme court at Ottawa is appealed to. This is certain to cause long delay in building the new line, and puts the farmers of Manitoba at the mercy of the Canadian Pacific monopoly for at least another year. All danger of conflict is now over, and citizens sworn in by the government as special police have been discharged. Supt. Whyte, of the Canadian Pacific, says, however, that he will take no chance, and will continue to guard the track with a large force. It is estimated that it costs the Canadian Pacific over $2,000 a day to maintain its small army of specials.

Whalers to be Rescued.

Washington authorities received a long telegram from San Francisco, signed by Senator Hearst and others, informing them of the perilous situation of the crews of about a dozen whalers, supposed to have been wrecked near Herald Island, in the Arctic ocean, and asking that a revenue steamer be sent at once to their assistance. There are said to be nearly 500 men in the party, and they are in no condition to withstand the rigors of an Arctic winter. The revenue steamer Bear is desired for the purpose of sending them provisions and clothing, without which, it is said, they will perish of hunger and cold. Acting Secretary Thompson visited the White house, and laid the matter before the president, saying that there is no vessel now in the revenue service in fit condition for a winter cruise in the Arctic. The steamer Bear, now at San Francisco, which was suggested for the expedition, would require extensive repairs, and Mr. Thompson added that there is no appropriation which can be utilized for this expense. The president said that the case was a serious one, and required prompt action. He thereupon sent for Commodore Harmony, acting secretary of the navy, and instructed him to take immediate steps for the relief of the whalers. Commodore Harmony promised to do so, and said he would endeavor to communicate with Commander Emery, commanding the United States steamship Thetis, now cruising in the Arctic, and which is expected to arrive at San Francisco in a short time. The present plan is to fit this vessel out for a relief expedition as soon as she arrives at San Francisco, and to expedite her arrival there with that end in view.

Thanksgiving Day Designated.

President Cleveland issued the following proclamation:

Constant thanksgiving and gratitude are due from the American people to almighty God for his goodness and mercy which have followed them since the day he made them a nation and vouchsafed to them a free government. With loving kindness he has constantly led us in the way of prosperity and greatness. He has not visited with swift punishment our shortcomings, but with gracious care he has warned us of our dependence upon his forbearance, and has taught us that obedience to his holy law is the price of a continuance of his precious gifts. In acknowledgment of all that God has done for us as a nation, and to the end that on an appointed day the united prayers and praise of a grateful country may reach the throne of grace, I, Grover Cleveland, president of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 29th of November instant, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, to be kept and observed throughout the land. On that day let all people suspend their ordinary work and occupations, and in their accustomed places of worship, with prayer and songs of praise, render thanks to God for all his mercies, for the abundant harvests which have rewarded the toil of the husbandman during the year that has passed, and for the rich rewards that have followed the labors of our people in their shops and their marts of trade and traffic. Let us give thanks for peace and for social order and contentment within our borders, and for our advancement in all that adds to national greatness. And mindful of the afflictive dispensation with which a portion of our land has been visited, let us, while we humble ourselves before the power of God, acknowledge his mercy in setting bounds to the deadly march of pestilence, and let our hearts be chastened by sympathy with our fellow countrymen who have suffered and who mourn. And as we return thanks for all blessings which we have received from the hands of our Heavenly Father, let us not forget that he has enjoined upon us charity; and this day of thanksgiving let us generously remember the poor and needy, so that our tribute of praise and gratitude may be acceptable in the sight of the Lord.

Southerners after Cheap Money.

Clayton King, of Opelika, Ala., was in Newark, N. J., and, in fact, is there yet, detained at police headquarters. Mr. King, who is a small, dark complexioned man, with straggling black beard, restless dark eyes and a broad-brimmed black hat, arrived North at the invitation of some strangers, who offered to sell him $10 in greenbacks, which, they said, had leaked out of the engraving department at Washington, for one good dollar, which had not leaked out, but had come out in a legitimate manner. Mr. King said when arrested that it was not so much the offer of cheap money that tempted him as it was the offer that these good, kind gentlemen made to give him $1,000 in gold if he was not satisfied with the way they did business.

"I was after that $1,000," he said. I wa'n't gwine to be satisfied. I didn't want any counterfeit money."

Mr. Clayton King had with him a Southern friend named Henry Judson Skipper. He had also $250 in good money and several plugs of hard tobacco. The tobacco and the money were wrapped up in green and white striped paper, and the packages appeared identical from an external point of view. He had also a ferocious-looking revolver loaded with heavy cartridges. Skipper had six $20 gold pieces and $5 in loose change. They had an appointment to meet Charles McDonald, of Jersey city. Mr. McDonald was the benevolent gentleman who was to provide them with cheap money, surreptitiously procured from the treasury. At Washington they sent a telegram informing Mr. McDonald that they would be in the city at 12:30 and Mr. McDonald was waiting for them at the Pennsylvania depot in Jersey City. The meeting was observed by the detective employed by the railroad and the police notified. At the Park House the detectives swooped down upon the party and took the trio to police headquarters. McDonald was found to be provided with lithograph letters offering "green goods" and other material used in confidence operations of the kind. The police think that King and Skipper came determined to beat the confidence men at their own game and carry the good money off at the point of the pistol. McDonald's confederate escaped.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Wheat,—No. 2 spring, $1.13@1.13¼; No. 3 spring, 95@96 c.; No. 2 red, $1.13@1.13½. Corn—No. 2, 38¾@38⅞ c.; Oats—No. 2. 24½c; Rye—No. 2, 55½c.; Flax Seed, $1.47. Prime timothy seed—$1.30@1.33. Mess Pork, per bbl. $14.60. Lard per 100 lbs. $8.12½. Short ribsides (loose) $7.45@7.50. Dry salted shoulders (boxed) $8@8.25. Eggs 19@19½.

DULUTH.

Wheat,—No. 1 hard, $1.25; No. 1 Northern $1.20@1.19; No. 2 Northern $1.09; November $1.23½. December $1.24; May $1.30¼.

NEW YORK.

Wheat,—No. 2 red, $1.11@1.11½; No. 3 red, $1.05; No. 4 red, $1; ungraded red, $1.11¼ @ 1.11½. No. 1 red, $1.16; Corn No. 2, 48⅛@49½c.; ungraded mixed 48¼@50c.; ungraded white 49½@50c.; Barley—extra No. 2, Canada, 90@90½c.; Oats, No. 2, white, 33@33½c.; mixed western, 28@31½c.; white do. 30@39c.; No. 2, Chicago, 31c. Eggs, western, 22@23½c. Butter western dairy, 12½@18c.; do creamery, 10@26c.; Elgin, 26½@27c. Cheese, Western, 9@10¼c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—No. 1, hard, November, $1.25; Dec. $1.25, May, $1.31; No. 1, Northern, Nov. $1.14, Dec. $1.17¼, May, $1.20¼. No. 2, northern, November, $1.09, December, $1.10, May, $1.14. Bran and Shorts, $9.50@10.25. Corn, 38@39c. Oats, 27@29c. Barley 35@50c. Mixed Feed, $15@17. Flax $1.41. Hay, choice wild, $7. Fair stock, $5.

MILWAUKEE.

Wheat weak; cash, $1.07¾. Dec. $1.09¾. Corn lower, No. 3, 40c. Oats quiet: No. 2, white 29½c. Rye quiet; No. 1, 57c. Barley dull; No. 2; 70½c. Provisions steady. Pork—Cash $14.55. Lard—Cash and December, $8.20. Butter steady; dairy, 18@20c. Eggs unchanged; fresh, 19c. Cheese unchanged; cheddars, 10@10½c.

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat: No. 2 red, cash, $1.11@1.11¼; December, $1.11⅝@1.14¾, closing at $1.11⅝ asked; May, $1.15½@1.18⅜ closing at $1.15⅝ asked. Corn: No. 2 mixed, cash, 37¾c asked; November, 35c. closing at 35¼c; year, 33½@33⅝c. closing at 33⅝c asked; December, 33¼c; January, 33¢ May, 35½@35⅝c. Oats dull; No. 2 mixed, 22½c; year, 22½c; May, 28¾c. Rye steady; cash, 51c; December, 51½c. Barley dull; sample lots, Iowa, 65c; choice Wisconsin, 85c.

The Public Debt.

The reduction on the public debt during October amounted to $4,585,619, and for the first four months of the fiscal year $28,294,620. The net cash in the treasury today is $74,491,969, against $96,444,845 on Oct. 1. The gold fund balance in the treasury has decreased about $8,000,000 during the past month and today amounts to $191,074,575, and the silver fund balance, exclusive of $6,000,000 trade dollar bullion, is $24,566,259, or $10,000,000 less than a month ago. National bank depositories today hold $54,480,279, or about $3,000,000 less on Oct. 1. Government receipts during October were $31,966,203, against $31,803,172 in October 1887. Customs receipts during the part month were $17,832,261 or nearly 1,000,000 less than in October a year ago; internal revenue receipts were $11,500,000, or about $1,000,000 more than in October, 1887; while the receipts from miscellaneous sources were $2,565,000 or $100,000 less than in October a year ago. Receipts from all sources for the first four months of the present fiscal year reach $129,500,000, against $134,151,569 for the first four months of the preceding fiscal year, and as receipts in July, August, September and October are usually a little heavier than in any four months of a year, point to a revenue of about $375,000,000 for the year. Expenditures for the first four months of the current fiscal year amount to $110,500,000, against $100,500,000 for the first four months of the preceding fiscal year. During October, the past month, the department has purchased $28,650,000 bonds; $18,890,000 4½ and $9,700,000 fours, at a premium of $4,518,457.

Digging up Specil from the Soil.

James M. Eddy, of Rhode Island who has been digging for Capt. Kidd's treasure, and who turned up an iron kettle full of Spanish silver coins on the beach adjoining his farm opposite the summer resort, Westport, arrived at his home in Johnston with his wealth. He denies that his grandfather ever had anything to do with pirates or that his father ever told him of the buried treasure. He said that two years ago he became possessor of a piece of parchment, that apparently had served as a drum head, and which had been converted into a chart purporting to describe the location of three lots of buried gold, silver and other valuables cached by a pirate many years ago. The lines were drawn as though with a sharpened stick. On the chart were three points designating the burial places of the wealth. When this parchment was found, Eddy was confident it was a valuable document. He determined that no one should know of his plans, and without imparting a hint of what he was about, he began operations at the place indicated. His labors during the summer of 1887 were not rewarded, but during the past summer he continued his labors. He proceeded cautiously and patiently, and worked his way in the course directed, and at last made the discovery. He declares it will be an easy matter to find the balance of the wealth. One of the two discovered treasures is stated in the chart to be gold coin, and the other diamonds or jewelry. The unearthed treasure, Mr. Eddy says, will stay where it is until he gets ready to secure it. The dates on the silver range from 1781 to 1851, showing that it is not a part of Capt. Kidd's long-sought treasure. Mr. Eddy will not tell his theory, but says it is a pirate treasure.

Commits Suicide over his Wife's Grave.

John T. Bennett was found dead on the grave of his wife with his throat cut almost cut from ear to ear. Bennett was principle of the schools at Bloomsberry, Pa., and although quite young, was one of Bloomsberry's most trusted and honored citizens. Last winter he led to the alter Marie, the only daughter of Theodore Baker, a lady of many accomplishments. Some time ago the bride contracted a severe cold which gradually grew worse, and terminated in consumption. She died last week at the age of 22. Their residence was permanently closed and Bennett made his home with the Baker family. He was completely prostrated with grief and remarked to a friend that life was not worth living. One evening he appeared in better spirits and told the Baker family that he might visit his brother, who lived two miles away, and they shouldn't be alarmed if he did not return before morning. This was the last seen of him alive. At daylight next morning Mr. Baker and his son drove to the brother's house and learned that he had not been there. Joined by the brother they hastened back, and, after a brief search about town, drove to the cemetery, where, lying across the new made grave of his wife, the husband was found with a deep gash in his throat. A new Wade & Butcher razor, the instrument with which the deed was committed, was by his side, stained with blood.

Railway Building.

The Railway Age of Chicago gets the following resume of railroad construction during the year. "Few people have had any correct idea of the amount of railway construction which has been in progress in the United States during the present year. The impression which widely obtained at the commencement of the year that railway extension had been practically suspended and that 1888 would show very little addition of railway track, seems to have continued, although the statement published in this journal for the first six months showed that nearly 4,000 miles of track had been laid. The fact that the great companies which added thousands of miles of new road in 1887 practically ceased construction at the end of that year, for the time being, seemed to warrant the impression that railway building had practically come to a standstill. But while few of the principal companies have been doing much new building, still work has been quietly in progress on hundreds of short lines all over the land, and already new track has been laid this years in every one of the 47 states and territories with three exceptions, those of Rhode Island, Utah and Nevada, and almost 6,000 miles of main line have been added to the railway system of the country since the 1st of January last."

The schooner Mystic, which was thought to have been lost on Lake Michigan with the entire crew, has been heard from. She passed Eagle Harbor all safe.

The secretary of the navy is undergoing an experience seldom known among cabinet officers. One month ago the promotion of a typewriter and clerk in the bureau of steam engineering left a $900 vacancy to be filled. The civil service commission was called up to furnish a list of eligibles for the selection of a clerk to fill the place. The selection was made, but the appointee declined the office. Another and another declined. A telegraphic refusal was received from the twelfth appointee. A similar experience is being undergone in filling a position at $750 in the naval records office. Nine ladies have refused the appointment and the tenth has just been notified of her selection. The difficulty in both these cases seems to be with the salaries offered.

John Hayes of Duluth was shot at West Superior by Harry Barnett. Hayes had been in Barnett's employ and discharged. He met Mr. Barnett and threatened to "do him up." The later warned Hayes not to approach him, but Hayes did not heed the warning and Barnett drew the revolver and fired. The ball entered Hayes' abdomen, making a severe wound. Barnett was arrested and lodged in jail. He is the owner of the West Superior theater, and also has a theater in Duluth. Hayes is a well known sporting man.

The Manitoba mounted infantry militia are still stationed at Pembina crossing, although there appears to be no immediate danger of a conflict. The arrival of a large force of Northern Pacific graders from the Morris branch frightened the Canadian Pacific people one night, and caused the hurried march of troops to the scene. At a later hour a Northern Pacific train was accidentally backed into the Canadian Pacific locomotive, obstructing the line. This was regarded in a serious light by the Canadian Pacific, and additional troops were called out, but no blows were struck. Contractor's teams under contract of the Manitoba government at the front are working away. Some of them display the stars and stripes at the heads of their horses. The government men are all under the impression that an attempt will be made to convey an engine over the Canadian Pacific track. Grading on either side of the Canadian Pacific, presumably with this end in view, is now being rushed to completion. Supt. Whyte will resist any attempt to carry a locomotive over.

In a tavern opposite the Law Courts, in London, Joseph Kavanaugh drew a revolver and fired a shot at Blanche Cox. The shot did not take effect. Kavanaugh was arrested and committed to jail on the charge of attempted murder. It is reported that both Kavanaugh and Cox had been cited to appear as witnesses before the Parnell commission. A five-chambered revolver, with four of the chambers loaded, was found on Kavanaugh. He stated to the police that he carried the weapon for self-defense, as had been threatened with death for making certain disclosures.

The following order has been placed in the hands of every agent of the Maine Central railroad: Ticketing Chinese to or through Canada, under the recent act of congress, prohibiting the return to the United States of Chinese—no tickets should be sold these people over lines that pass through Canada, as once having been taken out of this country they cannot re-enter, and Canadian lines are prohibited by the Canadian government from landing any Chinese in that country under penalty.

A riot occurred at Carlisle, Pa., between the Dickinson college boys and the fireman of the city. The students tore down the fences surrounding the college and made a bonfire. The fire companies turned out but the students refused to admit them to the college ground. The fireman attached their hose to a plug and commenced throwing water on the fire and the students. The students grappled the nozzel and tried to wrench it from the fireman. The latter succeeded in retaining possession and threw more water on the students. A volley of stones was then thrown by the students injuring a number of fireman. The fireman returning a volley of stones and water. This affair has created a great deal of excitement and it is expected it will be carried to the courts. The college building had all the window panes broken by the water thrown by the fireman.

A special from Lake City, Col., says that all the buildings, including the immense hoisting works of Frank Hough was burned. The loss will reach many thousand dollars. The origin of the fire is unknown. The owners of the property are residents of London Eng.

MINNESOTA IN BRIEF.

Arrangements have been completed by which Fergus Falls will secure a woolen factory in the near future.

The jailor in the prison at Mankato found two case-knife saws in the possession of the prisoners. They had begun to saw their way out.

The students of the Mankato normal school have founded a monthly school paper to be known as "The Student."

The Presbyterians and Congregationalists at Lake City have concluded to formally unite and will do so on the first Sunday in November.

The foundation walls for a new hotel at Brainerd have been laid. The building will be three stories high and will contain nearly 100 rooms.

The Creamery Package company at Mankato is preparing to put in several thousand dollars worth of new machinery and also to make large additions to its buildings.

The Presbyterians of Lake City whose house of worship burned down a year ago and who have since been meeting with the Congregational church, have concluded to formally unite with the latter.

While Sever Thorson's nine-year-old son was playing with a powder horn at his home in Manchester, some of the powder ignited, and was blown into the boys face, tearing off the flesh and greatly injuring him. It is believed that his eyesight can be saved.

The store of August Wendlandt, the leading hardware man of Good Thunder, is in the hands of the sheriff. The attachments so far served are small, but the lawyer for the plaintiffs say the total liabilities amount to $18,000 or $20,000. The assets are not known.

It now transpires that the man Anderson, so called, who has been giving an exhibition of his kill as a runner to the sporting fraternity at Faribault is none other than Prof. Bethune, the celebrated racer. The Faribault sporting men did not find it out until they lost about $400 on him a Waseca.

Miss Edith Annis, one of the teachers in the city schools of Albert Lea, in company with several other young ladies, ascended the tower of the new court house, and as they reached the highest point Miss Annis became dizzy and fell down the narrow stairs a distance of sixty feet, sustaining severe injuries about the head and face.

A Northern Pacific train leaving Duluth ran over a lad named Francis Fish in the Rice's point yard, near Duluth, cutting off one of his legs. He was, with other schoolboys, stealing a ride home. The train was backed up and the child taken home. His father is an engineer in a mill. The boy died the same night.

For years Jackson has been waiting for something to give her a start onward toward distinction and prosperity, waiting for something that would give her a place among the bright stars of cities that blossom and bloom on the western prairies, and now the unmistakable sounds of approaching prosperity and progress are heard, for the Salvation army is headed that way.

The foundation walls are about in for the new hotel which R. R. Wise of Minnewaukan, Dak., is building at Brainerd. Mr. Wise removes main part of the building from Minnewaukan, and it is ready for shipment. The building will be much larger than before, and will be of brick veneer, The hotel will be situated a little north and east of the original Headquarters hotel, which was destroyed by fire in 1882.

An accident occurred on the St. Paul & Duluth road, below Rush City. Section hands were fixing the track, and a number of rails were torn up. Flags were displayed, but at such a distance from the work that they were not noticed by the engineer of the gravel train, which ran into the place where the men were. The fireman jumped and escaped injury, while Engineer George Young went over with the engine, which turned two or three times, but he escaped serious injury.

Some unknown parties made away from Northfield with a team belonging to a livery man and since that time nothing definite has been heard of there whereabouts until the other day when Frank M. Truax, marshal of St. Paul Park, who has been hunting the thieves got on their track near Newport, and succeeded in capturing a man and a woman—ten miles from Northfield. The man gives his name as George Clark. The woman he claims, is his wife, and says they live in Minneapolis. It is supposed they were on their way to La Crosse. Mr. Truax gives it as his opinion that there is a gang of these perpetrators that may be revealed from the prisoner.

Mary Schreiner, of La Crosse, an eccentric woman and somewhat intemperate, took a dose of morphine, from the effect of which she died. She has caused a great deal of trouble by threatening to kill persons and burn the property of those who offended her. She has been married, but her husband procured a divorce.

It has been decided to send a naval vessel to the relief of missing whalers; but the officials of the revenue marine service who have paid the most attention to Arctic matters are very apprehensive that the whalers cannot be found. It is quite possible that the Thetis will not leave San Francisco until the arrival in Washington of one of the captains of the revenue marine service who has a large experience in the waters where the whalers have been overtaken in the ice. He is expected to arrive at the treasury department in a few days direct from San Francisco. The authorities of his department are hopeful that he may bring information which will be of advantage; although there is but the faintest hope that anything that can be done that will be of avail.

A Queer Check.

From the Washington Star.

The following is a true copy of a check drawn on a West Washington bank sixty-four years ago, and shows how banking business was conducted in those days. The check was drawn by a citizen to pay the judgment in favor of a man whom he had cowhided:

$264.37.] GEORGETOWN, June 18, 1824.

Cashier of the Union Bank of Georgetown pay the bearer Two hundred & sixty-four dollars & and thirty-seven cents, it being the amount of a Judgment for cost and damages against me for cowhiding a miscreant by the name of ———. This judgment was obtained by the assassin-like midnight's work of imps and the aid of his associates. This will supply the Puppy with the means of giving a few more Rich Dinners to those who combined with himself to persecute and wrong me out of this money. May a Just God in due time smite and prostrate these vile Hypocrites, and let each morsel they eat at the table of this degraded wretch prove a dose of Gall & Wormwood until they are brought to repentance for their iniquity. It is reported a part of this money is to be a donation to the Female Orphan Asylum of Georgetown; by that means this condemned wretch expects to keep from sinking in public estimation. Can it be possible? (I hope not) that the guardians of that institution would receive from this miscreant a donation of money received in this way, when it is well known he is this day largely indebted to many respectable persons in the town, who he has, in some instances entirely ruined by taking the benefit of the Bankrupt Law, and is now living in greater affluence than any other person in this town. Not only that but he once before failed and ran off from Boston, indebted to an immense amount, which he still is indebted for. This is the fellow who now come out to make donations to the Female Orphan Asylum of Georgetown. I pray the guardians may not receive a curse of this kind; look only to virtue and aid will come from honest sources.

Eighty Miles An Hour.

Chicago, among other curiosities peculiar to her, is shortly to have the largest and fastest passenger locomotive ever constructed, which will surpass in every way anything hitherto attempted in its way. This wonderful engine, designed by G. S. Strong, of New York, has just been completed at Boston for the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad, and when shipped West will be used for hauling the vestibuled train between Chicago and Ft. Madison.

It has a double fire-box, with a heating surface of 1,650 square feet, possessing 300 flues. Its cylinder is 19x24 inches, and with driving-wheels 80 inches in diameter is expected to haul 10 cars over an ordinary road at the rate of 80 miles an hour.

All the wheels are of paper, with steel tires. A new feature introduced into the construction is the steam pump, which so works that a great part of the exhausted steam is pumped back and serves to heat the water in the tank before it goes into the boiler, thereby saving a great deal of fuel.

Another economy in fêlu is the work of a large combustion chamber in connection with the fire-box, which burns up all the smoke and gas instead of letting it escape by the stack. The boiler, instead of being built with stay-bolt, is heavily corrugated on the inside.

The first thing observable is the singular position of the engineer's cab, which is perched up on top of the boiler about the center, and is occupied by the engineer alone, as another cab built behind the boiler is provided for the fireman. In each is a perfect system of gauges to keep track of the steam power.

The engine alone will weigh 55 tons, and with the tender, which is built to ride like a passenger coach, will weigh 85 tons. The engineer who was selected to sit up in the new cab and run this new contrivance is G. S. McKee, of Chicago. He is in Boston at present, and is being made perfectly acquainted with all its mechanism. He expresses delight over the machine and is most anxious to have her in service. It has been named the A. G, Darwin, after the president of the company designing it, and will leave for Chicago next week.

Early Days Of Railroading

General, Horace Porter, in Scribner.

When we picture the surroundings of the traveler upon railways during the first ten or fifteen years of their existence, we find his journey was not one to be envied. He was jammed into a narrow seat with a stiff back, the deck of the car was low and flat and ventilation in winter impossible. The springs of the car were hard, the jolting intolerable, the windows rattled like those of the modern omnibus and conversation was a luxury that could be indulged in only by those of recognized superiority in lung power. The brakes were clumsy and of little service. The ends of the flat bar rails were cut diagonally, so that when laid down they would lap and form a smoother joint. Occasionally they became sprung; the spikes would not hold and the end of the rail with its sharp point rose high enough for the wheel to run under it, rip it loose and send the pointed end through the floor of the car. This was called a "snake's head," and the unlucky being sitting over it was likely to be impaled against the roof. So that the traveler of the, bay, in addition to his other miseries, was in momentary apprehension of being spitted like a Christmas turkey.

It is said that Sir Walter Scott, who liked a joke with his friends, met one day a half-witted fellow, who lived near Abbotsford, and said to him, "Sandy, I'll gi'e ye a thousand pounds if you let me kill you." "Na, na, Sir Walter," replied Sandy; "but I'll compromise wi' ye, and let ye half kill me for half the money."

TIRED.

EVA P. KITCHELL.

I am so tired to-day:
I long to lay
My head, for rest, upon the pillow green,
Of some still church-yard grave, and shut me in
From all the cares, the worries, and the strife
Of all this anxious, restless mother-life,
And sleep, please God, for aye.

Ah! Little children, with your dancing feet
And glances sweet!
I have so weary of my burdens grown,
I fain would loose your fingers from my own,
And leave to other hands the dear delight
Of guiding baby-footsteps up the height,
And thus my task complete.

But, weary mothers, would I have it so?
Would I? Ah! no.
I could not sleep within my grassy bed
For hearing pattering footsteps overhead.
This mother-heart; though turned to dust, would throb
Responsive to the baby's lonely sob,
However faint and low.

And so I could not rest me after all;
The grasses tall
And snowy daisies could not bring me peace;
The aching mother love would never cease,
Oh! Christ, who gave this love with motherhood,
On mothers tired bestow this greater good,
Patience—whate'er befall!

The Last Slave Cargo.

From the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.

Probably the most interesting character hereabouts is a negro man who was one of the cargo of the Wanderer, the last slave ship to bring to this country a load of captives from Africa. Lucius Williams, as he was christened by one of the young ladies of the family into which he was sold, or "Umwalla," as he was called in Africa, lives in a small hut on the outskirts of Hamburg, across the river from here. Since freedom he has earned a livelihood working gardens, sawing wood and whitewashing. He was a little surprised when asked about his early life, but talks well, once he has begun, requiring to be questioned frequently, however. As Umwalla, he was born in Guinea, according to his story, not far from Liberia. One day, when he was about ten years of age, he was sent to his aunt to carry her some pinders to plant. When he was going through the woods two strange black men seized him and bound his hands. He cried terribly, and they soon gagged him. They sold him to a native, who took him to Liberia. There, for the first time in his life, he saw a white man, and he was terribly frightened at him.

Umwalla was then taken to the Wanderer, where a large number of captives had already seen stored away in the hold. The passage over was fraught with untold terrors to the young savage. A storm was encountered, and for days the hold was fastened up, and numbers of the negroes died from sickness caused by the foul air. There were a number of ferocious men among the cargo who had to be kept in chains.

When the Wanderer approached the South Carolina coast she was sighted by a Government boat and given chase. During the night she dropped anchor off Pocataligo, and the cargo of negro men and women was debarked.

Umwalla, or, as he was soon afterwards called, Lucius, was taken to a Carolina plantation, near Beech Island, and put to work there.

Lucius is very fond of the "white folks," as he styles the family of his old master and mistress, and frequently calls to see them—walking several miles to do so. The style of punishment followed among his tribe was to break the culprit's neck by a sudden wrench from a forked stick.

Lucius tells, in his quaint way, of the interesting features of slavery. No negro woman was permitted, however gorgeous her toilet otherwise, to wear a veil or gloves. Negro men were neither permitted to carry a walking-cane nor smoke a cigar on the streets. They could not remain away from their quarters after 9 o'clock at night without a permit from their master.

He is not lonesome here, for on a neighboring plantation—on Capt. Ben Tillman's place—are many negroes from his old home, and they frequently meet and converse in African. They do not attempt to impart the language to their children, he says, and of course all vestiges of it, save what they have engrafted on the southern patois, must soon die out.

Reformed, But Fell Again.

From the New York Telegram.

"I was interested in the story of the man who drank the pickled tropical spiders," said a West 42d street physician recently,

"I could tell you some queer stories about the freaks the alcohol habit plays with a man.

"One of the oddest concerns a Virginia gentleman, an intimate friend of mine in the years I spent in Richmond 'befo' de wah;' A capital fellow, but he was going to the dogs as fast as possible through his appetite for liquor.

"His wife was in despair, and came to me to know what she should do. I fixed up a dose as nauseous as I could make it and told her to put that in his drink, He kept all sorts of wines and liquors at home, like most planters in those days, but she knew his favorite decoctions and managed to get the dose well distributed in them—trust a woman for anything like that!

"When he came to mix his morning dram the next day he went into a terrible splutter, but he tried one thing after another, and when he found everything tasted the same way he was scared, thought he was in for a fit of sickness; and so he was, for he'd got enough of the dose by that time to upset a sheet iron stomach. I didn't count, you see, on his helping himself quite so liberally.

"It was two or three weeks before I pulled him through, but he came out a new man, the very thought of liquor in any form gave him such a turn that he couldn't be induced to touch it. He even ordered all his stock of liquors emptied into the river, but from the number of darkies who were also taken down with the same mysterious illness just then I surmised that the river didn't catch much of my mixture.

"Well, sir, for fifteen years that man never touched a drop, went through the war without drinking, thoroughly reformed, wasn't a man in the community more respected. His wife and I felt pretty happy over it, I can tell you; but one day—I reckon she thought he was safe then, and would appreciate what we'd done for him and be ever grateful to her for her part in the fraud—she up and told him all about it.

"But, bless you! he was so mad at being fooled, he went right off and got drunk as a lord. He scarcely drew a sober breath after that, broke his wife's heart, and died a drunkard.

"A curious part of this story is that it is true as gospel."

Perpetual Motion.

A city man who had been informed that there was a piece of mechanism purporting to be a perpetual motion in existence at Lyons, wayne county, made a visit to the town a day or two ago to satisfy his curiosity on the subject. On his return he said: "I can not say 'I came, I saw, I conquered,' for to tell you the truth I was unable to discover how the machine does what I saw it do, but that there is some trick about it I am satisfied. Still as a mechanical curiosity the contrivance ought to pay in a dime museum. I went down to Lyons and after a little search found David Jennings, a man about 40 years old, the inventor of the motor, or whatever you would call it. I made known my wish to see his machine, and after a little parley he consented to give me a view of it, prefacing his consent by stating that it was taken apart and would have to be connected before it would work. We went to his house, in the yard back of which stands a workshop containing the motor. Every door of the shop was locked, and as its owner produced a key to the front door he advised me that I could go in the back way with less trouble than by the front, as I would have to climb a ladder in the latter case. He opened the back door from the inside and I was ushered into a room twenty feet square, fitted up like a carpenter shop, with various tools lying around. The apparatus I came to see was attached to a bench and consisted of a chain about five feet long made of peculiarly shaped links that could easily be described without a drawing. One of the links was out of place and the inventor proceeded to put it in order. When that was done the contrivance was ready for exhibition. The chain ran over three rollers that formed a vertical triangle, one side of which was perpendicular. The chain was so constructed that in running between the rollers that were vertical the links had a movement by which they closed together so that in the space of a foot there would be one or two more links than in the same distance when the links were extended. There would consequently be a greater weight in the vertical line in an equal distance than in any other place in the chain. It was on this difference in weight that Mr. Jennings said the power of the machine depended. One of the pulleys over which the chain ran was connected with a brake-wheel by which the motion of the chain could be stopped by applying the brake. After the train was connected and the brake taken off, the chain began to run around the pulleys as though it had an inherent motion. The pulleys over which it ran were set on rollers that reduced the friction to the minimum, but the force of the machine was only a trifle, as I could stay it with my fingers. The chain seemed to carry itself around the triangle continuously, but I noticed that Jennings would not let me take hold of the brake, and I half suspect that it had something to do with the constant motion of the chain, which apparently moved in defiance of the laws of gravity. If I had been allowed to closely examine the whole thing I am satisfied that I could have discovered the secret of its action. But I admit that it is a well-contrived device to catch the eye and deceive the unskillful into the belief that it is a perpetual motion. Jennings told me that he had spent $50,000 on the invention, and had been working at it for twenty-one years. The machine he has in Lyons is the 102d one he has built, and he is not satisfied with it.

"If you ask Jennings for an explanation of the working of the contrivance, his answers are not clear. He talks about the 'surplus power' in the 'double chain' and the 'mechanical construction of the links' in a way that makes me think he is not informed on the laws of mechanics or is trying to deceive the visitor by the use of jargon that sounds learned but means nothing."—Rochester Post-Express.

A Surgical Marvel.

A startling advance in surgical science has been made by Dr. Maximilian Klien, a German military surgeon. The particulars are given by the professional journal, Memorabilien. A man accidentally cut off his left great toe in the middle of the first joint. The severed piece remained hanging to the foot, but the connecting skin was scarcely thicker than a thread. Dr. Klein sewed on the fragment, dressed it with iodoform, and had the satisfaction in twenty-two days of finding the wound healed and the toe sound and flexible. Encouraged by the unexpected result in this case, Dr. Klein was induced to apply the treatment again. A rercuit, in order to disable himself and so escape from military service, deliberately cut off his forefinger with an axe at the second joint. The finger end was lost and could not be found until half an hour had elapsed. It was cold and blue. Nevertheless, Dr. Klein sewed it to the stump and applied a bandage of idoform gauze. As early as the second day it was evident that circulation had been partially re-established throughout the finger, and in six weeks the man had not only left the hospital, but was doing the very rifle drill which he had hoped to shirk. The finger was in fact as serviceable as it had ever been.

American Politeness.

The passenger in the crowded street railway car is often disturbed by the conscious absorbtion of his masculine neighbors in their newspapers when a woman enters and looks for a seat. If she be young and pretty, there are apparantly seats enough, however great the crowd, and even if a man is slow to rise, he may yet, with Mr. Readywit, exhort his son sitting upon his knee to get up and give the lady his seat. The impatient passenger, in his indignation at the want of courtesy upon the part of others, sometimes forgets, indeed, to rise himself. But there is always some Nathan comfortably seated farther away whose amused look says to the impatient but stationary David, "Thou art the man."

It would be very unfair to generalize from this frequent situation that the American is uncourteous. On the contrary, he is the most truly polite man among men of all nations. Lady Mavourneen, who is familiar with the society and the manners of many countries, and who has been always accustomed to hear Americans in Europe described everywhere and with pungent emphasis as "those Americans," were amazed upon coming here to find universal courtesy. "In the street or at the railway station," she said, "If I ask anybody any question, I receive the most prompt and polite reply. Everybody is at my service, not with much bowing or flourishing, but heartily and honestly. I have never seen such universal courtesy." When she was asked whether she had observed the absorption of the street car passengers in their newspapers, she smiled and said that she had never been obliged to stand, because some one was sure to rise. But in Paris she said that often as she was passing to a seat Monsieur Crapeaud, raising his hat politely, and saying warmly, Pardon! pressed by and secured the seat.

Lady Mavourneen, who tells a little story with great humor, described a scene in a crowded church in Paris. An apparent lady was disturbing everybody by pushing along toward a distant chair in the row, when Lady Mavourneen arose to allow her to pass more easily, and the apparent lady immediately slipped into my lady's chair, and held it fast, saying only, "Madame, you left the chair; I took it. You have lost it. Voila!" A vagabond of this kind took the seat of a gentleman who had risen to help a lady off a street car. When the gentlemen returned he mentioned to the interloper that it was his seat when he took it, and that he should continue to occupy it. "If you don't get out of that seat I'll take you out," was the rejoinder; and the squatter scowled and abdicated.

Lady Mavourneen found, what every lady will find, that she could travel everywhere in "the States" alone, with entire safety and surrounded by the utmost courtesy. The word "lady" with which she will be accosted by hackmen and porters and conductors is spoken with kindly respect, and even if some person in a lady's garb thrusts herself into the cue of passengers slowly advancing to the window of the ticket office to buy tickets, there may be sour looks and amazed stares, but she will generally have her way. So great is our courtesy that we honor the counterfeit claim. The source of the most serious objection to the demand of suffrage for women is the secret apprehension that men will lose their sincere deference, and treat women as they treat other men, thus robbing life of the tender romance of chivalric courtesy. Emerson says of the successful lover and his mistress, "She was heaven, while he pursued her as a star; can she be heaven if sha stoops to such a one as he?"

Yet, while this feeling is frequent, and seems to many very plausible, it is the true respect of the American for women which is the real strength of this very movement. The European sentiment for women is still somewhat mediæval. She is still the goddess of the troubadours and the minnesingers, but a goddess who is treated as the South-sea Islanders treat their gods, beating them when they are not propitious. To the American she is Wordsworth's "Phantom of Delight" seen upon nearer view, and it is idle to prettle about her "sphere," as if she did not instinctively know it more truly than men. The universal courtesy which Lady Mavourneen remarked is essential respect and kindliness of feeling, which no more permits a man to gild his selfishness with a "Pardon" and a touching of his hat than it permits him to strike a woman.

Yet although courtesy is essentially in the heart, and is kind feeling rather than respectful manner, it is not worth while to despise the manner. If we must choose between the good heart and suavity of address, besween Boythorne and Lovelace, of course we shall choose Boythorne. But why not both? Why not the mens sana in corpore sano?

The young American of to-day puffs his cigarette in the face of his partner on the balcony, in the boat, or in the wagon, and smiles at the frilled Lothario of yesterday bowing in his flowered coat and paying stately compliments as stiff as her brocade to the dame whom he addresses. The youth is right in saying that the flowered coat and the stately compliment were the dress and the speech of an old sinner. But he would be right also if he remembered that familiarity breeds contempt, and that he may wisely distrust his feeling for any woman who does not put him upon his good behavoir. The courtesy which Lady Mavoureen observed in the railway station and in the street was plain, but is was genuine. Respect naturally produces courtesy. Good manners are the cultivation of natural courtesy; the gift and the grace of the gift—George William Curtis, in Harper's Magazine.

The Journal of Reconstruction states that an infant loses from three to six ounces in weight during the first four to six days after birth; by the seventh day it should have regained its birth weight; from that to fifth month it ought to gain about five ounces per week, or about six drams a day; after the fifth month, about four drams a day; at the fifth month it ought to have doubled its birth-weight, and in sixteen months quadrupled it.

At the assize court at Winnipeg the case of Mack Hawes, a St. Paul merchant charged with forgery, was taken up. The jury returned a verdict of "Not guilty."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

An explosion of hot metal occurred at the Sable Iron Works, Zeug & Company at Pittsburg, Pa., killing a workman, George Smith, aged 20 years, and fatally burning Joseph Klein, aged 50 years.

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C. M. Clay, grandson of Henry Clay, was released from the detectives' room at the jail at Alexandria, Va. He had been placed there under the non-resident debtor's law for non-payment of $50 due Clarence French of Alexandria.

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Coll. Exon. Oxon., Sept. 1888.

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[Rev.] JAMES MIDDLETON MACDONALD, [M. A.]

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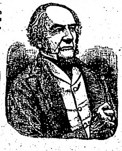

A SONG OF REST.

O weary Hands! that all the day
Were set to labor hard and long
Now softly fall the shadows gray,
The bells are rung for even song.
An hour ago the golden sun
Sank slowly down into the west;
Poor, weary Hands, your toil is done;
'Tis time for rest! 'tis time for rest!

O weary Feet! that many a mile
Have trudged along a stony way
—At last ye reach the trysting stile;
No longer fear to go astray.
The gently bending rus'ling trees
Rock the young birds within the nest,
And softly sings the quiet breeze:
"'Tis time for rest!—'tis time for rest!"

O weary Eyes! from which the tears
Fell many a time like thunder rain—
O weary Heart, that through the years
Beat with such bitter, restless pain,
To-night forget the stormy strife,
And know what heaven shall send is best;
Lay down the tangled web of life;
'Tis time to rest!—'tis time for rest!
Florence Tyle in Chambers' Magazine.

LOTTIE REXDAL.

FROM THE YANKEE BLADE

"Marry you? Why, no Vane, of course I won't! Your senses must have gone wool-gathering. I always told you that I intended to wed a man with blue eyes; and with hair and mustache of the 'celestial rosy,' and you are dark. Besides, you are twenty-six years old and a theological student—two things I never could tolerate in the man I shall honor(?) with my hand and heart."

Lovely Lottie Rexdal gave a very wicked little laugh as she pushed the end of her red silk parasol into the mellow soil under the apple tree, at the same time glancing saucily up at her companion, a scholarly young man.

"Why did you ask me?" she resumed.

"Because I wanted to be made fun of, to be ridiculed by the little maiden I love so hopelessly," replied Vane Winton, smiling sadly at the piquant young lady perched on the back of an old rustic garden seat, her brown frizzes falling roguishly into her dancing brown eyes.

"Now that doesn't sound one bit like our Vane, who studies the good book and cultivates an ice-cream complexion," flashed Lottie, digging vigorously with the end of her parasol in the dirt.

"An ice-cream complexion?" repeated Vane, a little mystified at the unheard-of term.

"Yes, that's Lottie Rexdal's term for students' complexions such as yours. Vane, you are such an old bookworm, you shut yourself up with your big musty volumes, until your face is just the color of ice-cream," and a mischievous smile illumined the pretty face.

"If you would only be grave for a while, Lottie, I might talk to you," pleaded Vane.

"Yes; but just be merciful enough to consider that there is not a thimbleful of gravity in me, Vane. When you become a regular divine I should get you into all sorts of scrapes, and your clerical friends would shun you in consequence of your display of depraved judgement in the selection of a wife."

"If I am willing to run the risk, what difference will it be to them?" said Vane, giving the best reason his irritated mind affordad at that moment.

"Ah! but I am not. Marry some steady, sensible girl. Alice May will be here to visit your mother in an hour. Lay aside your extreme bookishness, be half-way polite, and you may captivate her. Miss May is highly cultured, not addicted to such frivolities as skating rinks, etc., as I am. She will not be less than sublime in your eyes. And Vane—"

But Vane Winton did not wait to hear more. He walked off, leaving Lottie Rexdal laughing merrily.

Lottie was the ward of Vane Winton's kind old father.

She had been left an orphan at a very early age. A maiden aunt had then taken care of her. When she was but ten her relative died. Before her death the maiden aunt sent for Mr. Winton, her girlhood's lover, and secured his promise to care for the orphan girl. Mr. Winton had brought Lottie to her present home, and the kind old folks had always petted and humored her beyond measure.

Vane was the only child of wealthy parents. When Lottie had come to live with them he was in Europe finishing his education. When he returned three years later he found his "ward-sister," as he had named her in his letters, away at some school for girls.

It so happened that Vane and Lottie had never met until the latter was seventeen, Vane having been traveling in various parts of the United States during Lottie's vacations.

Vane Winton was a fine scholar, but had never studied any profession. Now, at the age of twenty-six, realizing, perhaps, that a life of idleness would never suit him, he was studying for the ministry.

Vane found it almost impossible some days to devote his mind to theology amidst the tempest which the little whirlwind, Lottie Rexdal, stirred up. She threw open the unused piano ane made the room re-echo with her clear, bell-like notes. She filled the library with flowers and nondescript specimens which she had found in the woods or on the mountains near. She tossed up Vane's big books in a "dreadful manner," and even scribbled on one of his embryo sermons. She rode every horse on the place, romped with Prince, the great shaggy Newfoundland, tore her dresses shockingly, went bare-headed until she was brown as a chestnut, and turned the wide halls into a skating rink—that nerve-annoying invention of the present age.

Lottie was utterly spoiled by both Mr. and Mrs. Winton. At first, Vane had been shocked at her hoydenish ways.

But the more he studied her original character, the greater he became reconciled to Lottie's moods. Tolerance gave place to admiration, and that, in time, to love.

Vane Winton had always longed to discover a woman in whose character he hoped to find originality and freedom from affectation and deceit. In Lottie he believed he had found, not his ideal exactly, but the elements out of which to mold it. Could he only teach Lottie to love him, what a splendid woman she might become!

He would wait patiently and hopefully, he told himself, as he walked away from the incorrigible object of his heart.

Taking a copy of Talmage's sermons from his pocket, Vane sat down on a bench under an elm and commenced its persual.

Soon a merry laugh caused him to lift his eyes. He saw Lottie riding down the maple shaded lane on her milk-white pony, Floss. Very bright and saucy she looked in her navy-blue riding habit and jaunty hat with its drooping plume, as she drew rein beside him.

"Sir Owl, I am on my way to meet Alice now; and while I am gone I shall expect you to 'fix up.' In other words, put on a clean collar, part your hair in the middle, pin a sunflower in your button-hole, and endeavor to assume the aesthetic aspect of the delightful dude of the nineteenth century." And with another gay laugh, the vivacious fay vanished, like a meteor, in a cloud of dust down the road.

For weeks after Alice May's arrival, the Winton home was filled with brilliant company.

Vane devoted himself almost entirely to Miss May, leaving Lottie to amuse herself or seek the society of the guests, which the gay girl did not much relish as she disliked highly all tendency to tight-laced decorum.

They had frequent picnics in the grove near the Winton home, at which Alice always shone as the "bright particular star." She would return, after being gone all day, with her elegant costume as fresh and unrumpled as when she started; while Lottie would lose her fan and parasol, wade in the brook, get her dress torn and soiled and come home looking like a fright, with her face and hands as dark as a Mexican's, compared with the fair, composed Alice May.

When they went riding Lottie would make Floss perform such daring pranks as jumping wide ditches, leaping fences, etc., thus provoking earnest remonstrances from Vane and Alice. Then the brown-eyed witch would ride more recklessly than ever, sending back ringing peals of laughter to the dignified couple whom she left to bring up the rear.

Of late Vane thought he detected a sort of recklessness in Lottie's freaks. When going up the mountain, where it was dangerously steep, Vane dismounted to lead Miss May's horse, telling Lottie not to attempt an ascent until he came to her assistance. But she scorned his command. Putting her whip to Floss, she galloped past them, like a violent wind, on up the rocky height, tearing up pebble and turf, over wild chasms and along narrow ledges, when a single misstep would have sent pony and rider down, down to instant, awful destruction. Vane had trembled fairly. To screen his fears, though, he had given Alice his entire attention. When they reached the girl at the top of the mountain, traces of tears might have been seen in the brown eyes. But she kept her face turned carefully away from both Vane and Alice.

"Lottie, why will you ride so recklessly, endanger your life and cause us such wild apprensions?" was Miss May's interrogative reprimand.

The girl who had given her companions such a fright over her mad equestrian performances shot a swift glance at Vane, sitting pale but self-possessed on his horse, as she gaily replied:

"Have no direful forebodings on my account, good folks. I'm in league with the fairies, hob-goblins, etc., who live among those handsome mountain ferns, and they will not permit me to come to the least harm even if I wanted to do so."

"Please do be more careful of yourself hereafter, Lottie," spoke Vane for the first time, looking tenderly at the cause of all their present anxieties.

"Oh, well, I'll try to be, Vane. But you know its impossible for me to curb myself by the rules which poky humanity goes by. I always did love a tear of a ride!" she said, glancing up.

"Why, Lottie, there are tears in your eyes. Have we scolded your little apisode too harshly?" put in Alice's gentle voice, catching sight of Lottie's tear dimmed eyes for the first time.

"A grape vine struck me in the eyes as I rode along," dissimulated Lottie, subjecting each of her visual organs to a vigorous rubbing of her chubby brown fists.

"Poor child!" said Vane, gently, "you have been punished enough without our reprimands. But let us descend now."

"Just as though it were something very serious!" laughed Lottie, as they started homeward.

That evening Vane spent in the parlor, turning Alice May's music and listening to her low but exceedingly sweet voice. Lottie looked on and sighed from her corner of the room. Vane did not approach her once within the evening. The next morning Vane found Lottie in the parlor, seated on the window-sill. A magazine lay unnoticed in her lap. She was quietly watching Alice May, who, book in hand, was promenading slowly up and down the avenue of shady trees in plain view from the library. "Is she not beautiful?" said Vane, following Lottie's gaze out of the window, where Alice's graceful figure arrayed in the daintiest of pink lawn, could be seen walking backward and forward.

"I cordially agree with you this time," said Lottie.

"I wonder if she would marry me?"

"Why, Vane Winton how slow you are! You haven't asked her yet?"

"Not yet he answered. The fact is the refusal one of her sex gave me, has made me fear a similar termination of my suit."

"Fie! All women are not alike. Alice is noble and true. Don't be stupid enought to contrast her with a rattle-brain like me," responded Lottie, forcing a laugh.

"Well, we shall see. I shall, perhaps, lay my heart at her feet to-day. Do you think I'd better?" he asked; and a teasing smile lurked in the corner of his fine eyes. Lottie did not perceive it, however. She was looking away. She would not allow her eyes to encounter those of Vane Winton. "Most certainly, if you think you are old enough," was her mocking reply, as she fled from the room, singing at the top of her young voice.

Not long after, she was tearing down the road on Floss, at a speed that fairly deprived Alice May of her breath as she looked in the direction of the vanishing girl and pony.

In a short time Vane joined Alice under the trees.

"Vane what can ail Lottie?" Alice inquired.

"Ail Lottie?" he repeated quickly. "I do not understand you, Alice."

"A short time ago, she came flying out of the house on her way to mount Floss. In sport, I caught her and told her not to hurry off from good company so fast. Her face flamed with indignation, and she said sharply: 'Alice May, let me go. I want to get away from you all!' and I observed tears in her eyes. Then she rode off so wildly, I am fearful Floss may catch her mistress' spirit and behave rudely as she can when in an ill temper," answered Alice May.

Alice spoke somewhat seriously. Vane's face grew pale as he pictured Lottie's reckless freaks on Floss. But he tried to dismiss his uneasiness in discussing the book Alice had been reading. Presently they caught sight of Floss being led back by a strange man. Lottie was not in the saddle. What had happened? was the mute question their pale lips refused to articulate.

Very soon a carriage came in sight. In it sat two men, one of whom supported a girlish figure in his arms.

"It took place down the river road," explained one of the men to Vane who had hurried out wild to claim his darling capricious Lottie dead or alive. "The girl was riding like wildfire, when all at once the pony plunged and reared on its hind legs and the girl landed among the rocks."

"I do not think she is hurt dangerously," added the man who had held her, by way of consolation to Vane, who had snatched her up in his strong arms.

Mr. and Mrs. Winton, with Alice, came hurrying upon the scene, and great excitement prevailed.

Vane carried Lottie into the house and laid her on the easy lounge in Mrs. Winton's room. Here it was shortly ascertained that one arm was broken, while she had received numerous cuts and bruises. But the doctor informed them to be of good cheer, for Lottie would be her own gay self in a few weeks.

When Lottie was in a convalescent state, Vane came in to see her. As he approached her chair, she opened her eyes which had been closed.

"Go away, Vane," she cried, spiritedly.

"Never, my little madcap, for I love you!"

"Pshaw! how can the fastidious Vane Winton condescent to love a girl with a quarter-section of court-plaster on her nose? Beside, you are going to marry Alice," she pouted, with her old fire returning.

"Marry Alice! I never thought of such a thing. I was only teasing you that day in the library," answered Vane.

"Why, Lottie, can it be that you are jealous?" asked Alice, coming up and smoothing Lottie's nut brown curls. "Vane and I do not want each other. I am going to marry his talented cousin, Dr. Chester Arlington."

"I was very jealous," confessed poor Lottie. "When Vane spoke of marrying you, I tried hard to appear indifferent; but it made me desperate and I did not care what happned to me. Forgive and kiss me Alice."

"Shall I go away, Lottie?" asked Vane.

"Please stay," she returned. "If you can endure a girl with a plaster on her nose, it is not for me to object."

"I shall take such good care of you in the future that you need never more don such disfiguring ornaments," replied her lover, imprinting a kiss square upon that much abused feature.

What he Wanted.

He was belated and was clinging confidingly for support to a lamp-post. His bushy, iron-gray hair framed a noble brow and a face in which thought, trouble and drink had graven deep lines. His hat was gone. As I passed him he touched me on the arm and said in an appealing tone: "Can you help me out?"

"Do you want a bed?" I asked.

"No, sir; much obliged."

"Perhaps you want to go home."

"I have no home," he said, in a tone in which, despite his condition, pain and resignation were equally blended.

"What can I do for you, then?"

"I can't remember it."

"What?"

"It's — by—all—odds—the—finest—in—the—world."

"What's the name of the brand?" I rejoined, "it seems to have made you very happy."

He looked at me deprecatingly from out his large, strong eyes which alone seemed to resist with any success the paralyzing effects of his debauch and replied in a somewhat steadier tone "Brand! I should say so, say so. Brand! That's just it. Ah, Brand, brandy, branded. That's a funny congregation, isn't it? I'm the past participle of that verb. But that isn't here or there. That's not what I was after."

"Well, be kind enough to tell me what you are after" I said sharply.

"Only a minute or two," he said. "Don't be too hard with me. You've got a kind face and I haven't heard a kind word in a year. Sometimes I begin to think I'm a worn out old dog that walks on his hind legs and thinks he's a man. It's been worrying me for a week, and I can't remember it."

"What is that?"

"That verse of Gray's elegy where he talks about the 'urn' and 'bust' and so on."

I repeated the lines to him:

"Can storied urn or animated bust
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?
Can honor's voice provoke the silent dust,
Or flattery soothe the dull, cold ear of death?"

As the words fell from my lips he bent his head gently forward and, when I had concluded, said: "The finest—yes, the finest in the world. Thank you! Curious, isn't it, a drunken man like me wanted to get comfort out of those lines. Ah! the finest—the finest in the world! What a mystery genius is, isn't it? Yes, the finest—the finest!"

"Can I do anything more for you?" I asked.

"Yes, please repeat those lines for me once more."

While I did so I saw two big tears gather in his eyes. When I had finished, he said:

"Thank you; thank you indeed. It's got me into the mire, but I get comfort out of those lines even in the face of my wasted life. I shan't feel degraded there. I fought hard, but it beat me. Brand, brandy, branded. Yes, but it won't scorch there. * * The dull, cold ear of death. Yes, thank you. Good night, sir!"

He steadied himself and turned to walk away.

"Can't I help you in any way?"

"No, sir, thank you!"

The next moment he had disappeared within the door of a neighboring saloon.

"A curious world," I thought to myself. "What do you think?"

A FACT IS A FACT.

I remember once in my childhood's school,
When I was learning Geography's rule,
My master, a man whose methods I held
In teaching a child could not be excelled,
To fix in my mind the formula sound—
"The shape of this our planet is round."
Laid down an apple of wondrous size
(On which I fastened my longing eyes);
An object to make of this fruit so red.
"This is the world! Do you see?" he said.

He remarked, I think, the looks I had cast,
For after awhile, when the lesson was past,
The tempting fruit in my hands he placed,
But never shall I forget the first taste,
For the apple that looked so good and so sweet
Was decayed through to core, not fit to eat!
Then in a tone 'twixt grave, sad and low
(Which did, I think, his great wisdom show),
Said the master, on seeing my grief profound,
"As the apple, thus is the world often found."
—Gertrude B. Duffee from the Spanish.

Pistols and Diamonds.

Uncle Meriwether never liked Eustace. He never did him justice from the beginning, and when he heard that I was actually engaged to him he spoke in such a way that I declared I wouldn't endure it.

"I am old enough, I hope, to choose for myself," said I.

"I don't know about that, Patty," said my uncle, shrugging his shoulders.

But I remained to hear no more. I flounced back into the house, slamming the door in Uncle Meriwether's honest, spectacled face, and bursting into tears as soon as I reached the sitting room.

"It's a shame," said my sister Elspeth. "Don't cry, Patty; I'm sure the whole matter is transparent enough. Uncle Meriwether wouldn't be so domineering about it if he did not want you to marry Paul."

"I wouldn't marry Paul Meriwether if there wasn't another man in the world," said I, viciously. "And I'll marry Eustace Dalzell anyhow, now. Uncle Meriwether says we don't know anything about him, but I'm sure we know enough."

That was a false assertion on my part. I only knew of my handsome fiance what he himself had chosen to tell me—namely, that he was a New York engineer staying down at Wraysfield a few weeks for his health. And his friend, Mr. Belfield, was a stock broker. Oh, how I wished Mr. Belfield might take a fancy to Elspeth. It would be so nice to be married at the same time—to go together and live in New York!

We lived together in the lonely old brick house on the edge of the moor, so that I was very glad when Olive Oatley came down from Binchester to visit it, and brought her wedding set of diamonds to show.

Elspeth and I looked with awe and admiration at the sparkling gems—necklace, earrings and brooch.

"Are they very valuable?" I asked

"Three thousand dollars, I believe, said Olive, complancently. "They belonged to Herbert's mother, and they are to be re-set before I wear them."

But just then Elspeth gave a start and turned scarlet, and following the direction of her eye I turned scarlet, and beheld Eustace Dalzell standing smiling in the doorway, with his hat in his hand.

Somehow the diamonds made me nervous, and I could not help, in the course of the evening, confiding my vague terrors to Eustace.

But Eustace laughed at me, and made light of my fears.

Eustace Dalzell went home earlier than usual this night. In my perturbation I had almost resolved to ask him to remain all night, a self-constituted guardian of our treasures, but I did not venture to do so, and so at 10 o'clock we three girls, with Dinah in the kitchen, were left to ourselves.

I had intended to lie awake all night, but I must have fallen into a light doze without being aware of it, for the clock was striking 12 when I started up at the loud peal of the door bell below. Olive was at my side in an instant. Elspeth had her arm around me, and even Dinah hobbled in with a flaring lamp in her hand.

"Go to the door, do, some of you," cried I hysterically. "Ask who it is. Ask what they want."

And while Olive, Elspeth, and the old attendant obeyed my behest, I hurriedly threw on my white dressing gown and went to the head of the stairs to listen, for I felt that in an emergency like this some one ought to keep close to the diamonds.

"There is no one here," I heard Elspeth say, after the bolts and the bars of the front door were withdrawn.

"Yes, there is. "I hear some one groaning at the other end of the veranda," persisted Dinah. "Oh, dear, the draught has blown out my candle. This way, Miss Oately, please—I'm afraid there's been an accident or something."

The next minute the heavy oaken door blew shut with a bang. It was self-fastening on the inside. I was all alone in the house.

A rustle under the vines that draped the north side of the house—a low whistle, and I could hear a voice saying in suppressed accents:

"They're safe enough outside, all three of 'em. Now's your time. Quick!"

It all flashed on my mind in a second—the sturdy boughs of the wistaria, which afforded so easy a ladder for an aspiring burglar to reach Olive's window—the open casement—the diamonds lying underneath the pillow. My worst fears had come true, and seizing the six-barrelled little pistol I rushed into the room just in time to see a tall figure with a mask over its face spring into the window and steal with cat-like motion across the room.

As his hand lay on the tiny canvass bag containing the precious jewels I raised the pistol and fired. At the same moment a muttered oath, mingled with a cry, sounded in my ears and the sound of something falling shook the beams of the floor.

I am not one of the fainting kind, but for a minute or two I stood motionless. Then springing down-stairs I admitted the three eager wome who were huddled at the door.

"I've shot him! I've killed him!" was all that I could say. "Run up stairs, Dinah, and see if—if he is dead."

But Dinah would not go alone, so we all hurried up in a crowd—and there, half-sitting, half-lying against the bed post, with the canvas bag fallen to the ground beside him, and a red pool of blood under his right shoulder blade was—Eustace Dalzell.

Of course we sent for help to the nearest neighbor; of course we delivered my gallant lover, who was not fatally injured, over to the police, by whom he was recognized as an old jail-bird, luxuriating in a new name.—New York Sun.

A Happy Family.

Raton, N. M., letter to the Kansas City Times says, there was a happy family living in a cage at a drug store in this city, the members of which family were a mouse, a mountain squirrel, an adder, and a rattlesnake which wore ten rattles. They had been confined in the cage for sometime and were apparently on very amicable terms, when an emeute broke out which finally ended in a war of extermination, and, strange to say, the squirrel well-nigh cleared the entire field.

When or why the row began is not known, the first outbreak noticed being an attack on the mouse by the squirrel in which the former was quickly brained, and the victor proceeded to dispatch the adder by simply cutting his throat. He then retired to refresh himself, and after eating heartily pounced on the rattlesnake. After fiercely biting and scratching the rattler he retired in good order without any serious injury.

Up to this time the snake had been a passive witness to the carnage about him but he now proceeded to join in the melee in earnest. He coiled him self up and, assuming a defensive attitude, waited for the second attack. The squirrel didn't give him long to wait, but the rattler met him half way, and giving a graceful, half circular sweep, fastened his fangs immediately behind the left shoulder of the squirrel. The plucky little animal shook himself loose and made ready to again attack the snake, which lay in the cage with flashing eyes and quivering tail. The poison from the snake rapidly took hold of the little animal, however, and he soon began to show signs of approching death.

Among the thirty or forty witnesses of the spirited and exciting fight was a physician, who took the little fellow out and administered whisky, and strange to say, the next morning the little fellow was apparently as well as ever.

Put It In Writing.

Verbal contracts occasion more trouble, dispute and litigation than any other business transaction. The wise merchant taught by experience will endeavor to have a writing executed by the party to be charged, in every case of importance arising in his buisness. This is especially necessary of guarantees. A man enters your office whom you know to be perfectly responsible. He tells you to sell Brown a thousand dollars worth of goods. Brown is all right, he will answer for that, ect.—Make him sign a memorandum.

A customer gives you a large order for future and instalment deliveries. —Make him sign it in writing.

You engage a salesman for a year, or for a month, or for a trial trip. Have it all put down in writing and signed.

You save taking your chances before a jury, who nine times out of ten prove uncertain and too sympathetic with that party whom they consider is the "under dog."

It is only a little trouble at the time, but it usually saves a heap of trouble in the future.—Trade Mark Record.

"Sweet Solitude's Seclusion."

"Henry, have you sent word to the Social World that we sail for Europe next Monday?"

"Yes."

"And that there is a rumor to the effect that Bella is engaged to a foreign count at whose castle we will spend a portion of the season?"

"Yes my dear; I've taken care of that."

"Then I guess I'll write to Cousin Amanda to expect us in a day or so at the farm; and say. Henry, don't forget to get me two three or European guide-books. I don't intend to let that hateful Mrs Sniff get ahead of me this year."—Judge.

Vaccination in the Harem.

One hundred and fifty of the ladies of the Sultan's seraglio at Constantinople have just been vaccinated. The Italian surgeon who performed the operations was stationed on one side of an immense screen which concealed the women. A hole was made in the screen large enough for an arm to pass through, and the operator was confronted in turn by arms of every size and complexion. To guard against any temptation to curiosity, two eunuchs who stood by the surgeon, covered his head with a shawl after each operation, and did not remove it till the lady had withdrawn her arm and another one taken her place.

Lincoln With a Book.

Twenty years ago no photograph was more often seen than that of President Lincoln sitting with a big book on his knee, and his little son Tad leaning against him and looking at it with him. The book was then thought to be a Bible, but it wasn't. It was Potographer Brady's picture album, which the president was examining with his son while some ladies stood by. The artist begged the president to remain quiet, and the picture was taken.

DAKOTA JOTTINGS.

The Sioux Falls Press predicts that next year will see 5,000 men employed in the quarries near that city.

At last Minnehaha county has provided a hospital wherein the county sick can be cared for. It is but a temporary institution, however.

The Rapid City Journal says that Spearfish has placed the license for theatrical troups so high as to amount to prohibition.

A number of the leading men of Blunt are talking of forming an association for the purpose of furnishing a lecture course during the winter.

The press of business at the Dakota Newspaper union in Aberdeen is so great that forces are working night and day. The patent portion of some seventy weekly newspapers are turned out by the Union.

An artesian well is considered a necessary adjunct to a well-regulated stock farm in Yankton county and many farmers are having them drilled. The cost is from $300 to $500.

The Argus-Leader expresses the belief that there are too many churches in Sioux Falls and recommends that a religious trust be formed, and that all churches not materially different in creed unite and build a union church.

Clear Lake has made a large bid for the location of the Deul county courthouse. In addition to offering a block in the town it has deposited $5,000 with the county treasurer to be used in building a court-house if the vote is favorable.

John Divies, living near Alpena, dug a well sixty feet deep, when some of the dirt fell and partially buried him. Friends hauled him up to near the top of the well when it fell in upon and completely buried him. The body has not yet been recovered.

Jerry Krohryhtur, a threshing hand who robbed the houses of four farmers near Grand Forks, was arrested as he was about to take the train. He had shaved clean and changed his clothes, but his nervousness betrayed him to the officer who followed him.

The Northwestern National bank, a new institution, with a capital of $100,000, in which prominent Chicago capitalists are interested, began business. The bank will occupy its fine building now in progress of erection about Jan. 1.

It is rumored at Deadwood that a deputation from the salvation army will shortly pay a visit to the various saloons of the city and between songs they propose singing endeavor to persuade the men engaged in the business to close shop and forever forswear the trade.

The depth of the Harrold artesian well is 1,456 feet, temperature 95 degrees, and it will fill a large barrel in forty-five seconds. The water is soft and of a splendid drinking quality, the warmest artesian water in Dakota, and is daily increasing in flow and pressure.

The latest manufacturing acquisition for Sioux Falls is a mammoth woolen mill. A company has been organized with $40,000 stock. The mill will be put up as soon as possible and will employ 75 men. This mill will be the only one of the kind in Dakota.

Deputy Sheriff Hart arrested two men on the Northern Pacific train at Pembina, from the south on telegraphic instruction of Sheriff Olson of Walsh county. The sheriff followed the train in a buggy, and then found that they were not the men he wanted.

A romantic story comes from Standing Rock. It is said that a young Englishman who accompanied a party of hunters that stopped off at the agency became smitten with the pretty daughter of one of the head chiefs and as a result they were married in accordance with the Sioux fashion.

Nothing is too good for the average Deadwood juvenile. Not long ago a professional nurse was summoned from Binghampton, N. Y., to assist at the arrival of a Black Hills girl. Having accomplished her mission she returns, thus making a round trip of over 3,000 miles for what in many localities would pass as an ordinary event.

A train of ten wheat wagons, bearing nearly one thousand bushels, drawn by a friction engine, arrived in Aberdeen, from the Hall farm, four miles south of that place. The outfit was photographed in the presence of a large number of spectators. The grain averaged fifteen bushels per acre and after active bidding brought $1.20.

Considerable trouble is being experienced through the territory in getting loans completed on account of discrepancies in the record in regard to names. In some cases the final receipt and patent do not agree, and in many cases names are sometimes spelled with an initial letter and sometimes without. Sometimes the names to a mortgage will be written in full and the release will give only the initials, and in other cases names are written so badly that it is impossible to tell what they are intended for.

The government of the Province of Quebec is taking steps to induce many of the 500,000 French Canadians who, from year to year, have left that province to settle in the United States, to return to the land of their birth. With this object in view, it has dispatched two commissioners, one to work among their compatriots in the New England states and the other through New York state.

Two physicians were suddenly summoned in the country about five miles from Humboldt, Iowa, to attend to a very distressing case. A German named Fred Leaman had gone into town with his wife to attend a political rally, leaving a six months' old baby in charge of young children. The children left the baby on the kitchen floor alone, and while they were out in the yard playing a young shoat came in and attacked the child. Before its cries attracted the elder children the hog had eaten off the fingers of the baby's right hand, a toe off each foot, one ear and a part of another, and had otherwise horribly mutilated the helpless babe. It was several hours before the parents returned and several more before medical aid could be secured, but the child will probably live.

The National Zeitung, of Berlin, Germany, says: The frivolity with which international difficulties are provoked by political factions in America is especially evident in the Sackville affair. After the Republicans set a trap to catch a strikingly harmless English minister and diseried it, Mr. Cleveland as the candiate of the foreigners, Mr. Cleveland himself tries to cross this maneuver by exaggerated severity against Lord Sackville. This conduct appears comical from the fact that Mr. Cleveland does not leave England in doubt as to his aim in so acting. This kind of thing is scarcely calculated to raise the reputation of the American republic.

Borrowed garments seldom fit well, nor do bogus remedies cure successfully. The real cure for coughs and colds is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Why sit doubled up like an old man, my boy! What's rheumatism! Take the good the gods provide thee, and send twenty-five cents around the corner for a bottle of Salvation Oil and you'll ride your Bicycle to-morrow."

Amanda Montgomery and Gus Wineman, lovers, were run down by a freight train on the Southwest railroad at Greensburg, Pa., and killed. The young couple was out for an evening stroll, and in stepping off the track to avoid a train, they were run down by another train coming in the opposite direction.

In 1850 "Brown's Bronchial Troches" were introduced, and their success as a cure for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Bronchitis has been unparalleled.

Col. Denison, police magistrate of Toronto and commander of the governor general's body guard, in a speech calls upon Canadians to prepare to fight the United States, insisting that Grover Cleveland is trying to provoke Cadada to war.

Another Yankee man-of-war has been ordered to Hayti.

Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, Wasting Diseases of Children, Chronic Coughs and Bronchitis, can be cured by the use of Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Prominent physicians use it and testify to its great value. Please read the following: "I used Scott's Emulsion for an obstinate Cough with Hemorrhage, Loss of Appetite, Emaciation, sleeplessness, &c. All of these have now left, and I believe your Emulsion has saved a case of well developed Consumption."—T. J. Findley, M. D., Lone Star, Texas.

Hon. Michael Henry Herbert will succeed Lord Sackville-West.

Faithfulness is necessary in all kinds of work. Especially is it necessary, in treating a cold, to procure the best remedy, which is Allen's Lung Balsam, and take it faithfully according to directions, and it will cure a cold every time and prevent fatal results. Sold by all druggists.

Six men were killed by a Pennsylvania cyclone.

Eyes Ears Nose

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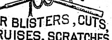
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"Their Little 'Cable' aint much of a Rope," yet either!

Victory All Around the Skies!

Dina Ye Hear the Slogan?

A Republican President, a Republican Congress, a Republican Senate, a Republican Governor, a Republican Legislature and a Republican County Ticket, with perhaps one or two exceptions.

Returns come in very slowly but enough is known to ensure the grandest and most emphatic victory for the Republicans that they have seen for years. We have elected our Presidential ticket a good majority in Congress, our Governor, our State ticket entire, our Legislature, and our entire county ticket with exception of county commissioners in the third and fifth districts. One feature, of great surprise to our democratic brethren and a pleasant surprise to many republicans, was the noble way in which the French population rallied to the support of the republican ticket—a regular "landslide" in some towns. Gentilly, which has always been solidly democratic gives the republican ticket one-half her voters and Terrebonne, that has always been called the "banner town of democracy" gives 51 republican votes. The dastardly attempt of Gilman and Sheffer to wreak their vengeance on the republican candidate for governor receives an emphatic and deserved rebuke from Polk County. On the face of the returns so far received Paterson, for sheriff, has the majority but the towns to hear from yet are sure to bring Paulsrud out ahead.

Scientific Farming.

The Prairie Farmer.

If you tell some men that the reason they do not make at farming is because they do not farm scientifically, they will look at you in surprise, and finally inform you that they are not college graduates with big bank accounts, so that they can grow crops without regard to cost. There is where they are wrong. Scientific farming is simply farming according to the best light that is thrown on the subject by what is now known about it.

Webster's first and best definition of science is "knowledge," and "scientific" he defines as, "agreeing with, or depending on, the rules or principles of science." So when you find a farmer who grows good crops and makes money on them, at the same time increasing the fertility of his soil, you have found a scientific farmer, whether he graduated at college, the district school, or the plow.

All this and more was suggested by reading Bulletin, No. 34, of the Missouri Agricultural College, written by Prof. J. W. Sanborn. I will quote some of the striking parts of this bulletin to show what science (knowledge) has done on a farm, formerly managed without regard to science. This farm belongs to the Missouri Agricultural College, and, if previous to the year 1882 the college has not done much to increase the knowledge of farming, we need go no farther than the college farm to find the reason.

Prof. Sanborn says: "In the fall of 1882 the farm consisted of 610 acres on the farm proper, and 30 acres in the horticultural department. The former consisted of 4 acres of young orchard of 4 years standing, and 10 acres, 2 years from setting; 164 acres of plow land; some 50 acres of heavy shaded pasture, and the balance, 398 acres, bluffs and woods, the woods being a dense growth of white oak, not large enough to cut at a profit, although mixed in with good wood. The open pasture was largely covered with a dense growth of buck bushes, which extended into the woods wherever the growth was thin. Except 40 acres of bottom-land field, the field land was quite thickly studded with trees and bristling with stumps over much of it, so that the use and preservation of machinery was an impossibility without great care. The entire fence lines of these fields were flanked with bushes on either side often in wide bands, while all draws or runs running through the fields were filled with them or debris. One now beautiful field of 70 acres was in four sections or fields, fenced with rail-fences, and plowed as 8 fields on account of draws and bushes. The fences on the farm were mostly miserable. Its meagre pastures were so shaded by trees and bushes as to afford uncertain growth for stock."

There you have the sad picture of a neglected farm, naturally rich, but from the want of science, reduced to this unpromising condition. The yield of crops for '82 and '83 was of wheat less than 10 bushels per acre; corn from 25 to 40 bushels; the bottom-land having been "corned" for years, gave the lowest yield; hay 1 to 1¼ tons per acre.

Here are the "buildings:" "The thing called a barn, and the only one, to shelter the horses or any other stock, was approached by throwing the feed out of a loft door to the ground, from which the hay was brought in behind each horse to its stall. The well was used after climbing a fence which surrounded it, while the log corn bin was usable by climbing in at the window."

Truly the professor's heart must have glowed when he found all these great "conveniences" and contrasted them with those he had left in New Hampshire.

To encourage him he was told that "the farm must be made self-sustaining." "This," continues the report, "then became the problem—to take the farm in chaos, with little personal capital, with no power to borrow it, and to run it as a school farm and also as an experiment farm from its own resources, while at the same time engaged in teaching for the college, and writing, lecturing and working for a variety of other agricultural interests."

So, you see, Prof. Sanborn not only had a hard task to perform, but could not give nearly all his time to it. That is the trouble with a great many of us farmers; we cannot spend time enough on the farm, having to lecture so much at the store and blacksmith shop.

What he accomplished is best told in his own words: "Its fertility has nearly reached the standard set for it, of an average crop of sixty bushels of oats, three tons timothy, four tons clover, eighty bushels corn, and forty bushels of wheat yearly. The farm will winter and pasture twice to thrice and one-half as much stock in better condition than it would six years ago, under the system then pursued, or the ordinary system of the state."

During that period "the improvements carried out from the profits of the farm amounts to $3,524, to which add $1,441 increase of invoice, giving $4,885. To this it would be proper to add shrinkage in values of $1,200 to $1,500, if real advance is to be ascertained. This is for five years, as the sixth year is not yet concluded. But the important advance is in the doubled fertility of the farm, from which revenues can easily be derived. It has rich, cleared fields and good pastures, good tools and stock, and a system of farming that costs less to handle than at first."

It seems that the bottom is not quite knocked out of farming, and Prof. Sanborn gives this word of encouragement: "In view of all the above facts, I feel authorized in saying to our struggling farmers, who are passing through one of the hardest times our agriculture has known, and who have my profound sympathy, in all their efforts to better their condition, that a higher type of farming, which seeks not only to give soil fertility, but to increase it, and which also saves all present wastes, so characteristic of the west, is a most decidedly safe and encouraging one to pursue."

These certainly are hard times for farmers, and that very fact calls for more scientific farming. When times are good, and there are good crops and high prices, we are apt to overlook the little things, but now, being brought down to hard-pan, former little items assume a size we did not believe them capable of.

We must bear in mind Prof. Sanborn's advice, not only to keep up the fertility of the farm, but to increase it. To do this, we must change some of our old-time notions; the cream of the rich soils has been taken off; we must try and replace it, and not keep on skimming, hoping that more will rise.

Dairying, cattle and pig-growing, farm garden crops, poultry, bees, fruit, absence from every place but the farm at least five days in the week—any of these will help to solve the problem, if science is applied in the right way, especially the last named.

Rockland Farm, Md.

A. L. CROSBY.

Holsteins for the Dairy,

Farm, Stock and Home.

I was about to write a note from the text of Mr. Kenning's remarks in the "Gossip" of your last number, to the effect that he was eliminating Holstein blood from his herd, for the reason that it failed to improve his milk or butter product, that they were "infinitely worse than natives for beef," and that he had bought a carload of pure bred Jersey, when my attention was called to a couple of items in other papers, which I will here refer to. The first is a statement by Henry Stewart, in the Rural New Yorker. Speaking of individual differences between cows of the same breed, he says: "A typical instance is afforded by the well known difference in Jersey cows, of which there are probably more than 50,000 in existence in America, and of these less than 1,200 yield over 14 pounds of butter weekly. * * * The majority of Jersey cows will not yield more than 5 pounds weekly as an average of the milking season; and thus, perhaps, there is a greater variation in regard to the individual in this breed than in any other race of cows. (Mr. Stewart's figures for the 14-pound cows are 200, but I am satisfied it is a slip and that 1,200 is intended. That is the number that Jersey breeders claim, I believe.) It should be remembered that the registered Jersey cows are about 50,000, and that there is a vast number—possibly 50,000 more—of so-called pure bred Jersey cows (Mr. Kenning's included possibly) not entitled to registry; but the 14-pound cows are substantially all counted.

The second item is a "Cow Census" in a late number of Hoard's Dairyman. A correspondent of that paper has collected very careful statistics of the of the principal daries in the town of Ellisburg, N. Y., one of the greatest, if not the greatest, dairy town in that state or any other. The statistics may be summarized by the "annual earnings per cow," only the extremes are being published. I present here the figures for twelve dairies, all I think that have been published so far:

No. Dairy	No. Cows.	BREEDS.	Average Earning per Year.
1	11	Short-horn grades	$42.05.
2	11	Short-horn grades	27 01.
3	19	Short-horn grades	24.03.
4	22	Short-horn & Gurnsey grades	26.83.
5	8	Short-horn grades	23.57.
6	18	Short-horn & Ayershire grade	26.60.
7	35	Short-horn grades	39.28.
8	14	Natives	22.87.
9	22	Natives	23.73.
10	13	Natives	37.69.
11	44	High grade Holderness	50.49.
12	6	Holstein grades	57.50.

I believe in Holsteins and own some, but I want no one to make false inferences from the figures or statements above—nor even from Mr. Kenning's experience or statement. There are good cows and poor in every breed, even in the breed of scrubs. But there is more difference in keepers, as I believe, than in cows. The dairy quality highly developed is a highly artificial thing, hard to cultivate, hard to maintain, and easy to get away. The dairyman must select with great care, and feed and handle with skill, or he won't have any of the 14-pound or 50-dollar kind of cows, no matter what the breed.

I wish now simply to remind your readers of the showing made by Mr. S. Lester's Holstein-Friesian grades at the last Minnesota State Fair, affirm my faith in the good Holstein-Friesian cow, whether pure or grade, for dairy purposes, and close.

BOOKER.

Milk Signs.

What an Expert Considers Valuable as Signs of a "Good Milker."

S. Hoxie, in Rural Canadian.

The ability of cows to produce large quantities of milk is acquired in the domesticated state, and is undoubtedly the result of demand, training, and food. It is the general impression that such ability together with the ability to produce rich milk, may be discovered through outward signs.

Under the head of Milk Signs may be included all the outward appearances of cattle, and of their products, that indicate quantity, quality or healthfulness of milk.

One of the most commonly accepted signs for both quantity and quality is what is called the "milk form." It may be described as a gradual widening of the animal from the front of the shoulder to the hips, and setting on of the hind quarters. This widening is sometimes only lateral, and sometimes both lateral and perpendicular. To be perfect, the shoulders should be thin, the forward legs comparatively close together, the quarters without much flesh, and the appearance throughout the whole frame angular.

Another of the commonly accepted signs is, "a large udder, drawn up closely to the body, and well rounded at the sides." I think such formed udders are more apt to contain adipose tissues than lower hanging udders. A gentleman conversant with Jersey cattle remarked that he had never seen a remarkable butter cow that had not as he termed it, a "broken down udder." The size of the udder, even if it could be exactly ascertained, I am persuaded, could not be implicitly relied upon as a measure of the milk glands that must exist in different animals that cannot be discovered by an outward appearance.

Another of the commonly received signs is "very large and very crooked lacteal veins. The lacteal veins carry the blood away from the udder toward the heart. There is no doubt that the degrees in the size of these veins, and perhaps their degree of crookedness, indicate degrees of milking ability. I have found in many instances, cows having very large and very tortuous veins that were excelled in milking ability by cows with veins of less size and less crookedness.

Another commonly accepted sign is the orifices in the abdomen and chest, to which I have just referred. In some animals these orifices are only two in number—one on right, and the other on the left side of the abdomen. These are called main orifices and are usually larger than the others. In some cases these orifices are so large that the end of the forefinger may be fairly introduced into them. If I were obliged to choose any one of the so called milk signs upon which exclusively to rely, it would be these orifices. Yet the impression should not be obtained that these are by any means exact measures, or infallible.

Hon. Zadock Pratt, of Green Co. N Y., in a statement made to the New York Agricultual Society, reports a carefully conducted experiment on fifty cows owned by him during five consecutive years, from 1857 and including 1861, which shows to what a remarks extent food and care effect the milk: "The first year it required 39,2 pound-pounds of milk for one pound of butter; the second, 23.3 pounds; the fifth, 21 pounds. The amount of butter per cow per year increased in the same proportion. The herd was made up of so called 'native cows,' and consisted of substantially the same animals, there being only the ordinary changes in such a herd........". He was constantly improving his yield of butter by special feeding, and this increase in butter was not from increased yield of milk, but from an improved quality.

The strongest evidence of cows producing healthy milk is in their dropping strong healthy calves at birth, and their rapid development and continued health while being fed on the milk of their dams. If I were to advise those who have families of young children in regard to the milk they should purchase and use, I would say get your milk from herds where the calves are healthy and strong. Do not especially worry about its chemical constituents, but look to its pathological conditions. The conditions are of a thousand times more consequence to you and your families, than whether milk has certain proportions of sugar, caseine, and fat. And were I to advise the authorities of our cities in regard to what milk should be sold in their markets, I would say, have inspectors appointed in every district from whence you draw your supply, and have them inspect the cows and their calves, the food they eat and the water they drink, and you will save thousand and thousands of lives and untold anguish of fathers and mothers over the graves of their little ones slain by unhealthy milk that you admit to your market, because it has in it the standard amount of solids.

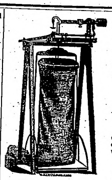
Scale of Points for Milking Cows.

The following is from the London Farmer of Aug. 3d. It will be of interest to many of our readers who desire to know how good milkers are judged;

"I cannot forbear to notice the exceedingly ingenious system which was adopted in the recent milking trials in the Edinburgh show by Mr. James McQueen, the judge, in order to ascertain which of the animals were entitled to the prizes. To some extent the scale of points was based upon the system adopted by the British Farmer's Association, but there is an additional value attaching to it by the ingenious method of totalling the points. It will be remembered that the prize for the best milking cow is not given to the animal giving the largest quantity of milk, nor to the one giving milk of the best quality; but that, in London, the two milkings are weighed and the quantity milk set down, a certain number of points being allowed. The total solids are then ascertained, and two points for every one per cent, allowed. The time since calving in days is then given, for which one-tenth per cent is allowed. These points are then totaled, and if the fat has failed to reach a certain standard, a deduction is made which tells against the cow. Thus, for example, taking one of the prize cows at the London Dairy Show, giving 40 lbs. 7 oz. of milk, or about 16 quarts, she is allowed one per cent., thus giving her 40.44 points. Her solids weigh 12.41. and for these she got 24.62 points. She had calved 70 days, and was allowed 7 points, or in all 72.06. Now if we take a case showing the system adopted in Edinburg, the first prize cow received 80.56 points as follows.

	Pounds.	Points.
Weight of milk in 24 hours	32.06	32.00
Total solids	13.76	13.76
Butterfat	5.26	
Three per cent of the fat is standard.		
Add or deduct 10 per cent for every one per cent above or below—consequently add		22.50
Time since calving 123 days.		
Add one point for every ten days		12.30
Total		80.56

I have carefully looked through the scales of points as applied to every individual cow of which particulars are published, and it appears to me that the system adopted is as near perfect as possible. The big milker does not gain in consequence of having recently calved, unless she is an equally good butter-maker, and an example may be given of a cow which yielded 47.25 lbs of milk. She had calved only 28 days, and her milk was very poor; consequently her great excess of milk was of no avail against the rich quality of the first cow. One of the most important features in this, as in the English trials—and it is one that Americans ought to notice—is that the cow in every individual case fell so far below the standard of American big milkers as to give one the impression ether that English cattle, or at all events those which are exhibited, are of little value at all for the dairy, or else that the American yields are vastly overestimated. Mr. Simpson, who is one of the best authorities upon the Jersey in Great Britain, and who has probably had more good cows pass through his hands than any one in the country, declared the other day, at a meeting of the Jersey Society, that he did not believe a word with regard to the American trials; and in spite of the fact that American stock breeders are exceedingly clever, and that they pay a vast sight more attention to results than we do in England, I am afraid I shall not credit the big things which American Jerseys have done until I am able to see one of these trials conducted with my own eyes."



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The Feeding Value of Potatoes And Bran Compared.

ED HOARD'S DAIRYMAN:—R. Sutton Richland Center, Wis., writes to the Station to know whether potatoes at 25 cts. per bushel are cheaper for feeding milch cows than bran.

Approaching the subject for the chimical side we can get a pretty satisfactory and definite answer from that point of view. At 25 cts, per bushel, potatoes are worth about 40 cts' per 100 lbs. Calling bran $12.00 per ton we have a cost of 60 cts. per 100 lbs. so that the question is, "which is the cheaper feed, potatoes at 40 cts. per 100 or bran at 60 cts.?" If Mr. Sutton will turn to page 104 of the Fourth Annual Report of this Station he will find a table showing the digestible constituents of our common food articles. I would say, by the way, that this table will be inserted for convenient reference in the next report, soon to be issued, and those who are interested can secure a copy which will be sent free to all residents of the state.

By the table we find: 100 lbs potatoes worth 40 cts. contain 1 lb. protein, 16,6 lbs. carbo-hydrates. 100 lbs. wheat bran worth 60 cts. contain 12,6 lbs protein and 47 lbs. carbo-hydrates and fat.

It is quite evident that the bran is far cheaper than the potatoes for feeding purposes at the prices named and if a farmer can get 25 cts. per bushel for the potatoes he can afford to haul them some distance to exchange for bran at such prices. The potatoes would require cooking if fed to cows. I believe however that if one should feed potatoes to stock he will get rather better results than would be indicated by a chemical expression as I have here given. Animals require variety in their food in order to make the best gain and the farmer who feeds nothing but hay and bran or cornstalks and bran all winter long will find that for a time his cows will show remarkable results from almost any new kind of palatable food they may receive. It will be seen however that in a discussion of this kind this side of the question can hardly receive the attention it merits, for we are asked to compare two kinds of feed and state as closely as possible the worth of each.

The actual feeding value of an apple or pickle may be very small but when one's system craves either it is probable that at that time it is worth much beyond what the chemist would assert. For this reason potatoes may have a higher value than I have given to them but if one is to feed a large quantity he may consider the figures given as about correct.

W. A. HENRY.

Hogs pay Best.

The Windom Citizen Thinks They are Better Then Cattle in Minnesota.

Hogs are a good paying crop this year at 5¼ cents, but beef cattle are almost worthless, only 1¼ cents live weight. The only way for a successful farmer is to diversify—raise every-thing that's fit to eat or wear—don't say drink—and he will be sure to hit something that will pay. Don't drop everything else and go into that which pays the best this year, for you don't know what will do the best next year; it may be something entirly different; cattle and sheep may pay best another year; so don't sacrifice to get rid of them now. The secret of a rich old farmer in the East was that he bought when every body was selling, and sold when they were all buying. He did not go with the crowd, and thus made a big success. Many of our Western farmers would do well to follow his example and make it pay.

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Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., NOVEMBER 8.

Council Proceedings.

Pursuant to adjournment the city council of the city of Crookston met Oct. 23d, 1888.

President Watts in the chair. Present Alds. Jennings, Jerome, Childs, Lally, Buhn and Marlette.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Petition presented and read signed by numerous citizens requesting to have the electric light now located at intersection of Broadway and Third Streets to be placed at the intersection of Broadway and Second Streets, which was on motion referred to the aldermen of the Second and Third wards, to report at next regular meeting.

Communication of John Swanson asking the reduction of license for shooting galleries was read, and on motion laid on the table.

The committee to whom was referred the subject of conferring with the St. P., M. & M. railway company with reference to the maintenance of safety gates on the crossing of Robert street over said railroad tracks, reported progress, and asking that more time be allowed which was granted.

Committee to whom was referred the proposition of Mr. Hurlbut, for the sale of his map to the city, asked for further time to report which was granted.

The committee on finance to whom was referred the report of justice Spendley reported, and on motion report was accepted, and it was ordered that a copy of said report be sent by the city clerk to each of the city justices.

The report of the comptroller estimoting the amount required to be levied upon the taxable property within the city for the ensuing year for the payment of interest on bonded indebtedness falling due within the curent year, which was placed in the hands of the finance committee at the Oct. 9th 1888 meeting, was returned by said committee with the following report:

The committee on finance to whom was referred the comptroller's estimates of the amount required to be levied upon the taxable property of the city for the ensuing year for the payment of interest on the bonded indebtedness to fall due within the current year, have had the same under advisement, and would respectfully report that they concur in the above named estimates and recommend that a tax be levied upon the property legally liable for this purpose sufficient to insure the raising of the amount of $5,710 therein specified. Also in regard to that part of his report estimating the sums necessary to be raised from the property abutting on certain streets to reimburse the sinking fund for certain sums advanced from it to cancel outstanding orders against said streets, we find his estimates correct according to the best information at our command, and if in your wisdom it is deemed wise to so reimburse said fund, we would recommend the sums therein specified be assessed against the property along those streets.

We have also had under consideration his estimates of the amounts which will be required to meet the current expenses for the next ensuing year, and his report of the sums collected during the first year from sources other than direct taxation, and with the exception of the one item of $1,500 for "streets," we concur in the same, and would recommend that you levy a tax upon all the taxable property of the city sufficient for the raising of the sum of $2,686 for general fund.

In regard to the assessment for streets the charter provides that all expenses connected with opening, grading and keeping in repair streets, lanes, alleys; highways and thoroughfares, "other than the expenses incurred on bridges crossing Red Lake River, or like structures crossing railway tracks," shall be paid from taxation upon the several wards wherein such work shall be done. See sec. 9, chap. 8.

It also provides that the city council, shall, at the time of making the levy for current expenses, and upon the recommendation of the aldermen of the several words of the city, levy upon the taxable property of such ward, such tax, not exceeding 4 mills upon the dollar of the assesed valuation of such ward as may be necessary to defray the expenses of such ward for the next fiscal year. See sec. 8, chap. 5.

And we would therefore recommend that in lieu of raising the sum of $1,500 in the general fund as recommended by the comptroller, the alderman of each ward nominate the sum to be levied in their words for street service, and that you levy the tax so recommended as by law provided.

On motion of ald. Jerome and seconded by ald. Marlette the report was accepted by unanimous vote.

Ald. Childs offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the sum of $5,710 be be, and the same is levied equally upon the taxable property of the first, second, third and fourth wards of the city of Crookston, for the payment of interest upon the bonded indebtedness of the city accruing during the current fiscal year, and that the president of the council and the comptroller and assessor be appointed a committee to examine the assessment rolls and determine in what wards the personal property therein assessed should be listed.

On motion the resolution was unanimously adopted.

Ald. Lally moved the adoption of the following resolution:

Resolved, That the city engineer and street commissioner of the city of Crookston be required to make out as soon as possible a report of all expenses for local improvements properly assessable against the property abutting on said improvements, and the amount properly assessable against each tract of land, and file the same with the clerk of said city, and that the same be levied upon such property according to such report, and that the clerk furnish said report to the county auditor from which to make said levy.

The resolution was adopted unanimously, the ayes and nays having been called.

The finance committee reported favorably upon the following bills, and on motion they was ordered paid:

Crookston fire department, attending one fire, Aug. 10, '88	$59 00
M. B. Hayes, freight on water pipes	13 78
G. H. Holt, special police	20 00

The following resolutions were offered by Ald. Lally:

Resolved, That the resolution as to the indebtedness of certain streets to the sinking fund as enumerated in the report of the city comptroller, dated Oct. 1st, 1887, and adopted by the city council at a meeting held Oct. 11th, 1887, so far as the same relates to the 2d, 3d, and 4th instalments due by said streets to said sinking fund, be and the same is hereby rescinded and nulified. And be it further

Resolved, That said indebtedness to said sinking fund, as herein stated, be and the same is hereby cancelled.

On motion said resolutions were unanimously adopted, ayes and nays having been called.

Ald. Childs moved the adoption of the following resolution:

Resolved, That a tax of 2 2-5 mills be and hereby is levied against the taxable property of this city, to be carried to the credit of the general fund, to meet the current expenses of this city for the next ensuing year.

The resolution was unanimously adopted.

Aldermen of the 5th ward recommended that the sum of three hundred dollars be levied against the taxable property of that ward to defray the legitimate expenses of said ward.

Ald. Jerome offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the recommendation of the aldermen of the 5th ward that the sum of three hundred dollars be levied against the taxable property of said ward for the purpose of defraying the legitimate expenses of said ward be accepted and the tax levied according to their recommendation.

Resolution adopted unanimously.

Aldermen of the 4th ward recommended that the sum of five hundred dollars be levied against all taxable property of that ward to defray the legitimate expenses of said ward.

On motion of Ald. Jennings it was

Resolved, That the recommendation of the aldermen of the 4th ward, that the sum of five hundred dollars be levied against the taxable property of said ward for the purpose of defraying the legitimate expenses of said ward for the next ensuing year, be accepted, and the tax levied according to their recommendation.

Carried unanimously.

Aldermen of the 1st ward of the city of Crookston recommended that the sum of three hundred dollars be levied against the taxable property of said ward to defray the legitimate expenses of said ward for the coming year.

On motion of ald. Marlette.

Resolved, That a tax of three hundred dollars be levied against the taxable property of the 1st ward of the city of Crookston to defray the legitimate expenses of said ward for the coming year.

Alderman of the 3d ward of the city of Crookston recommeneced that the sum of three hundred dollars be levied upon the assessable property of the 3d ward to defray the legitimate expenses of said ward the coming year.

Moved by ald. Lally the following resolution:

Resolved, That the sum of three hundred dollars be levied upon the taxable property of the 3d ward of the city of Crookston for the legitimate expenses of said ward for the coming year.

Resolution carried unanimously.

The following resoultion was offered by president Watts:

Resolved, That the sum of five hundred dollars be assessed against the taxable property of the 2d ward of the city of Crookston for the legitimate expenses of said ward.

Carried unanimously.

On motion of ald. Childs and seconded by ald. Buhn, permission was granted Peter Becker to locate an ice-house on the bank of Red Lake River, in what is knows as Johnson street, in Sampson's Woodland and Riverside Adds. to Crookston, said permission to locate, being subject to removal at pleasure of the city council.

JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

Care of Cows.

Pa. Farmer. Our cows receive too little attention during the summer. They are often turned out to grass in spring and no more attention given them than to give them an occasional ration of salt. The rain may pour, they stand and take it; the chilly nights may come after a rain when the skin is covered with wet hair, and they shiver and bear it, but this is wrong.

The stable should be in a clean condition at all times for the reception of the cows. It should be their home, where they can find shelter in storm and cold.

Cows should be milked there, salted there and their toilet made there. A warm, soaking rain is enjoyed. It washes the skin and refreshes the body, but the hair should be straightened with the card or curry-comb when it is dry. The action of the skin and purity of the blood has much to do with the character of the milk.

When the pores of the skin become clogged the milk takes a cowey odor and taste. This is because the impurities of the body are misdirected into the milk. The farmer who would curry his horses every day will seldom touch his cows with a brush. This is partiality of the worst kind, besides it is poor economy. If you want a cow to do her best give her a chance by giving her just as good quarters and just as much care as your favorite horse. When a cold rain comes you put him into his stall. If a chilly night comes he gets his feed in the barn, but poor bos must chew her cud in discomfort, and you complain that she shrinks in milk. Apply the remedy and see the difference.

"The Morning Greeting," is the title of the premium engraving which Peterson's magazine offers as a club premium for 1889. It is very beautiful and in a style entirely different from any of preceding years. The background shows a picturesque cottage and landscape, and in front stands a lovely girl surrounded by the dumb pets of the farm. It is from a painting by a celebrated artist and is a gem. Another premium will be "Buds and Blossoms," a volume of original and selected poems, handsomely bound and profusely illustrated with beautiful wood and steel engravings. It is decidedly the most perfect gift-book ever offered by any magazine. Another premium is a year's subscription to the magazine. The leading newspapers pronounce Peterson equal in a literary point of view to the highest-priced periodicals, and as a fashion guide far ahead of any of the lady's books. It has some of America's most popular authors among its contributors. It has numerous excellent wood illustrations, and its fancy and household departments are unrivaled. Terms $2 per year, with great reductions to clubs. Get up a club and thus secure one or more of ese handsome premiums. Specimens, ith full club rates, etc., sent gratis to those wishing to get up clubs. Address, Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

All wool black worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 31st, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Louis Haus against Arlin C. Sarls for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 2,234, dated Nov. 23d, 1881, upon the northeast quarter S. 26, T. 152, R. 46, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry: contestant alleging that the said Arlin C. Sarls has failed and neglected to plant or cultivate, or cause to be planted or cultivated to trees, tree seeds or cuttings on any portion of said tract since the date of his said entry thereof and that there are now no trees, tree seeds or cuttings standing or growing on said tract, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 4th day of January, 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[29-31] L. K. AAKER, Receiver.

NOTICE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.
In District Court. 14th Judicial Court.

In the matter of the adoption of Alice A. Maddocks a female child of the age of eleven years by Alba W. Shorey and Almena Shorey, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota, Petitioners.

Notice is hereby given that said petitioners have filed their petition in the District Court of said county, the object of which is for the adoption of said female child, and that the Hon. Ira B. Mills, judge of said court has ordered that said petition be heard at a general term of said court to be held in the County of Marshall and State of Minnesota, at the court house, in the village of Warren, in said county and state, on Monday the 19th day of November 1888, on the opening of said court on that day.

ALBA W. SHOREY, } Petitioners.
ALMENA SHOREY, }
Thos. F. Stevens, Att'y for Petitioners.
[27-29] Warren, Minn.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Coms'r.
D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner.

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

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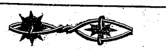

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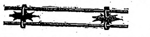

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Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
4:50 p. m.	St. Paul	7:00 a. m.
4:20 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
3:45 "	Duluth	7:45 "
8:20 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m.
2:33 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:33 "
4:00 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:55 "	Red Lake Falls, } Depart	5:30 "
	} Arrive	5:10 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:29 "
5:38 "	Buffington	4:20 "
5:44 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 "	Ar. } Grand Forks { De.	3:55 "
6:45 "	De. } { Ar.	3:20 "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:05 "
7:27 "	Mekinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Beans	2:37 "
7:31 "	Gilby	2:28 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:25 "	Grafton	1:28 "
7:33 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:45 "	Arrive....Pembina....Depart	11:25 a. m.

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U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 12th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 11th, 1888, viz: AUGUSTE CHARPENTER, H. E. No. 7157, for the nw¼ S. 24, T. 151, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Joseph Goyette, Paul Mathiew, Adjutoire Lambert Narcisse Gendroux, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[26-31] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.
In Probate Court. Special term, Oct. 22, '88.

In the matter of the estate of Ingebrigt A. Olen, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Andrew Thompson, administrator of the estate of Ingebrigt A. Olen, deceased, representing among other things, that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to heirs.

It is ordered, that said account be examined, and petition heard, by the judge of this court, on Monday the 19th day of November A. D. 1888, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the probate office in Crookston in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three succesive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated Crookston the 22d day of Oct. 1888.

By the Court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
[27-29] Judge of Probate.

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor.

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TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, NOVEMBER 15, 1888. NO 30

Polk County Journal.

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½ inch....	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch......	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches...	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches...	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches...	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches...	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column..	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

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Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. Give me a call.

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Brown, Black & Blue
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N. B. Fur Goods in immense quantities.

Merriam's Majority.

The Pioneer Press of Thursday, says: The ascertained or reported results of the vote on governor in nearly every case considerably exceed the estimates by counties of Merriam's majorities published by the Pioneer Press on Tuesday, while the majorities for Wilson are in nearly every case less than was estimated. The total result is that Merriam's majority in the state will exceed 20,000, which is 7,000 above our estimate. The echoes of Gilman's and Scheffer's eloquence may be distinctly heard reverberating through these returns. Considering the venomous and dirty warfare of personal calumny which was waged against Merriam by some of his defeated rivals and by the democratic managers and their tools, the result is a magnificent popular vindication of the republican candidate and a terrible rebuke to his cowardly assailants. There was hardly an iniquity in the calendar of human crime of which he was not accused by his adversaries, and all sorts of absurd personal slanders were circulated about him by the paid agents of the democratic managers. It is greatly to the credit of Mr. Merriam that he refused to stoop to the denial of any of the base and malignant assaults upon his personal character, and that he had the proud courage to leave his vindication to the people. The people have rendered the verdict that might have been expected, and in the rousing majority of over 20,000 they have given the answer to his assailants that might have been expected of their intelligence and their sense of justice.

IS VIRGINIA REPUBLICAN?

A Claim that There Is Good Ground for This Statement.

A Washington special to the Minneapolis Evening Journal, dated Nov. 9 says: The latest information from a reliable source in Virginia shows that the claim of the democrats to have carried that state by 2,800 is not warranted. The republicans are certain they have carried Virginia by 2,000 majority. Five republican congressmen will be declared elected as they have good grounds for a contest, and with a republican house those later are certain to have a fair count. Thirty-nine white counties out of forty were carried by an increased republican vote of 6,500, and if the others had held their own the state would have gone republican by 4,000. The republicans will have the following districts: First, Second, Third, Fifth and Ninth.

TO REDUCE TAXATION.

Gen. Harrison May Call Congress Together for that Purpose.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—A Washington special to the Herald says that it appears probable that Gen. Harrison will, immediately after his induction into office, call the members of the 51st congress together. His motive for this will be to arrange some plan for the reduction of taxation. There is no reasonable ground for the belief that any concurrent action upon the matter will be had at the session beginning in December next. To wait till the regular assembling of the 51st congress, which will be republican in both branches, would be to postpone the subject until the session was well underway. In other words, a year and a half from the present time would necessarily elapse before a tariff bill acceptable to the administration could be passed. Gen. Harrison's friends say he will be unwilling to wait 18 months before moving in a matter so important, and that the outlook therefore for an extra session is one which may be classed among the strong probabilities of the near future.

THE NATIONAL HOUSE.

The Republican Majority Will Be Between 15 and 20.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—"I believe we will have from 15 to 20 majority in the next house," said Secretary McPherson, of the republican congressional campaign committee, to-day. Taking up a table printed in a New York republican paper, he said: "I am going to give the democrats all that they claim within reason where the actual returns have not removed all doubt." From this table he reduced the republican claims for congressmen by one in each Florida, Kentucky, Maryland, North Carolina, and West Virginia, and by two in Virginia. In that shape he declared he allowed all democratic claims in doubtful cases, and the result was a republican majority of 15. He could not see how it could possibly be reduced below that figure, and allowing for the republican chances in doubtful districts, as in Virginia, Maryland, West Virginia, North Carolina and elsewhere, he confidently expected that the republican majority would be found to be nearer twenty than fifteen.

Col. C. H. Graves for Speaker.

Duluth Tribune: The triumphant election of Col. Graves to the legislature by a majority of over 5,000 places him more prominently than ever before the people of Minnesota as the most suitable and best qualified member of the house for the speakership this winter. Representing the largest and most populous legislative district in the state, and backed as he is by such an overwhelming majority he certainly ought to be chosen to the position to which he aspires by acclamation. And it is more than likely that this will be done.

How it was Received at the Cross Roads.

CONFDRIT XROADS, Kentucky, Nov. the eight.—The infernel regins seems to hev broke loos. Ef ther is enything left of the onct fare fabrick of dimmicratic supremmissy I fale to perseev it with the naked eye. Grover is gon; the dimmicratic congress is gon; the days of free drinks and whippin niggers is gon, and I don't want to live no longer. Bascom swears he wont keep open house no more, nor trust for nips if he does. What has bekum of Fisk and his crowd what said they could pull us threw and we'd together smash the republican party? They seem to be gon too. And even the solid south appears to be busted, and West Virginny hez gon over to the Fillistines. Hentsfourth life is a lode to me.

DEEKIN POGRAM.

The State Legislature.

St. Paul Dispatch: The political complexion of the next legislature will be as follows on joint ballot so far as the returns indicate: Republican, 119; democrats, 25; independent and farmer's alliance, 4. The house stands; republicans, 84; democrats, 9; alliance, 2; independent, 2; tied, 1. The senate: Republicans, 35; democrats, 12.

In the Congressional Districts.

Dispatch: The majorities in the five congressional districts of the republican candidates for congress are as follows, with a number of counties to hear from: First district, Dunnell over Wilson, 2,456; Second districl, Lind over Wilkinson, 5,340; Third district, Hall over MacDonald, 4,064; Fourth district, Snider over Rice, 11,000; Fifth district, Comstock over Canning, 8,000.

An Opportunity and a Duty.

Minneapolis Journal.

The republicans have a magnificent opportunity. The question whether the great principle of protection of American industries should be preserved as a part of our national policy has been decided in favor of its continuance. The republicans, as the defenders of that principle, have been given full power, by having control of every branch of the government, to so apply the principle as to produce the best results.

That is their opportunity; that is their duty.

When the Chicago platform was adopted many a friend of the system of protection was heard to complain that that system had received its hardest blow from its too ardent and very indiscreet friends. The first impression made by that platform upon the country was decidedly unfavorable. It was taken as a stubborn refusal to recognize the necessity of any reform in the tariff. That was not the popular feeling and hundreds of thousands of republicans felt that their party had been forced into a position on this question which they could not take—that it had parted company with its judgment.

That was the feeling when the campaign opened, and the outlook was by no means bright in those days. But soon there began to appear evidences from every quarter that while the definition of the party's position in the national platform might have been unfortunate, the great mass of the republicans would not consent to be forced into an apparently false position on the vital issue of the day. The frank and manly utterances of the Presidential candidate were among the first assurances that the party had not gone astray. Then followed the interpretation of the national platform by the liberal press of the country in the light of the historic attitude of the party and its leaders on this issue and the preparation of a tariff bill by the republican senate. All these and many other assurances of fidelity to the cause of the people were made the more satisfactory by the extreme free trade utterances of the democratic leaders from the South and by their forcing upon their party a measure which had neither the merit of being adapted to the purpose for which it was professedly intended—revenue reduction—nor the quality of being framed in the public interest with respect to industries of the country or the relief of the people from taxation.

As the lines for the final contest on this issue were formed they rapidly took positions favorable to the republicans. It became distinctly and unavoidably a question of protection or free trade. The republicans have won on that issue, and they have deserved to. Now what are they going to do about it? Will they realize the fact that they could not have won if they had not persuaded the people that their's is the true party of tariff reform? And will they, as soon as they have opportunity, proceed to "adjust the inequalities of the tariff" in the interest of the people?

They cannot afford to do otherwise. The protective principle has been preserved, thanks to the intelligence of the people. But it was preserved to be made of the highest possible benefit to the country. It has been preserved for a good purpose. The republican have an opportunity to make it serve that purpose in the highest degree. That is certainly a magnificent opportunity. It is unquestionably an imperative duty.

An Old Settler Gone.

Red Lake Falls News: Isaiah Gervais, one of the two oldest settlers in this vicinity, died at 11 o'clock Friday, the 2d day of November, at his home near this village, from internal injuries received some time ago, from being thrown out of a buggy on his way home from town. He was interred in the Catholic cemetery west of town, on Monday, at 10 o'clock. Mr. Gervais was born in Winnipeg, Manitoba; moved to St. Paul, this state, 50 years ago, with Pierre Bottineau, and just 12 years ago the day of his death, he arrived in Red Lake Falls from St. Paul, with Pierre Botineau and family. These two gentlemen, Messrs. Bottineau and the deceased, were the influence that brought so many Canadian French to this county, and especially to this vicinity. The former was well acquainted with the Canadian people; and after he moved to this country, he made a number of trips to the province and escorted large colonies over to this country. The gentlemen mentioned, with their families, were the first two families settled in this vicinity; and by writing a number of letters to Manitoba, they were the means of inducing this large French colony to immigrate and settle here. Mr. Gervais was at the time of his death half owner of a gold mine in Idaho; His son, L. H. Gervais, owns the other half; said mine is considered valuable. He leaves a wife and a number of grown up children to mourn his departure, and Red Lake Falls loses one of her best citizens.

Fertile Journal: Again we are reminded of the dangers of an over indulgence of the habit of drinking. Dr. Knickerbocker was called into the country Sunday to attend a man who had fallen from his wagon in an intoxicated condition while driving home from Crookston. A wheel passed over his head, inflicting a severe scalp wound. The wound was fortunately not of a dangerous nature.

Gill & Forrester in the Moorhead News: The end will be reached pretty soon. All the mills in the country have been grinding incessantly for the past six weeks, with the result that the eastern markets are gluttend. At the same time there is little exported for the reason that the price of flour in American is a dollar per barral higher than in England. Wheat will have to go down in the west or the mills will be obliged to close down. It is too high now to sell the flour. The estimated crop of the United States is put at a little less than 400,000,000 bushels, against 457,000,000 last year. There is no old stock to mention, and the estimated ameunt required for home consumption and seed varies somewhat. The estimates of amount that can be spared for export is from 35,000,000 to 65,000,000 bushels. It is belived the higher prices of flour will affect the consumption per capita, but to what extent can only be conjectured, hence the discrepancies in the estimates.

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law.
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON,

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MIN

ALWAYS ON THE WINGS OF TIME
And Ready for Business, to Serve ustomers to the Best of their interest at the
Popular Jewelry Store of
C. H. SAAKE,
I am absolutely without a competitor; my store contains the Best Goods that can be obtained, and at prices that no other dealer can afford to sell at. My success is the best guarantee and the reward of good work, of good treatment, and the established fact that I have given full value for every dollar left with me. ☞ Be sure and call before buying elsewhere.
C. H. SAAKE,
The Jeweler, Main St., Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

CROOKSTON
CREAMERY,
WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.
The Croookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.
We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the Univer sity of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.
☞ Special Bargains in Choice Far Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
— OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET,—
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

NEW CIGAR STORE,
SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.
H F. BROWN, Proprietor
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.
Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.
Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.
Dro In and See the New Store!
H. F. BROWN.

SCANDI AMERICAN
BANK.
Authorized Capital..........$200,000
Paid in Capital..........50,000
COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.
OFFICERS:
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C. O. Christianson, 2d Vice President.
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L. K. Aaker.......... "
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A. E. Johnson..........St. Paul, Minn.

DENTISTRY!
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET. - CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

THE OLD RELIABLE
CROOKSTON
LOAN AGENCY
STILL ON DECK.
MONEY
On Real Estae.
MONEY
On Approved Chattels.
Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.
Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.
A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

NEW MEAT
MARKET
At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,
SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.
Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.
SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON
PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - $11,000
Money to loan on long or short time on approved security
Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.
GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
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PHOTOGRAPHER
COPYING and ENLARGING
in all sizes and first-class work guaranteed.
PICTURE FRAMES
made to order, on short notice.
Any work in my line neatly and promptly executed at lowest living rates.
☞ GIVE ME A CALL. ☜
Studio opposite Post Office,
Robert Street, - - Crookston, Minn

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., NOVEMBER 8.

'Round Home.

No. 1 Hard wheat $1.04.

Wax tapers for the illumination, at Herb's.

Everybody enjoys this nice republican weather.

A. C. Wilkinson says: "I am out of politics." Wilk is a democrat.

I can promise my friends and customers a surprise when they inspect my establishment and see the limitless array of new and handsome goods I can show them. C. H. SAAKE,

What's the matter with a good stage line north to St. Vincent?

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

That "affidavit that will hurt Comstock" was sprung too late, Chawles.

We are not advertising to leave town but we are advertising to sell jewelry as low as any concern in the city. Call and see Berthiaume Jewelry Co.

Mrs. T. E. Adams has gone to her old home in Tennessee for the winter.

I. U. Jennings has bought the Carey elevator and is prepared to buy all grades of wheat and barley and give the farmers an honest deal. If they will bring him samples of their grain he will give them pointers that will be of advantage to them. [24-tf

1,000 Chinese lanterns for the big blow-out on Saturday evening at Herb's.

We must and will sell that large stock of Gents' and Youths' clothing just received at the Boston One Price Clothing Store. Mossefin & Lindell, Prop's.

A limited supply of flags and fireworks on hand at Herb's. Call early for choice.

I guarantee the quality of my gold watch cases, chains, gold rings, in fact all goods sold by me, to be exactly as represented.
C. H. SAAKE, Jeweler,
Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

The vote is being canvassed as we go to press. We will be able to give the result next week.

A solid 18 karet ladies' watch, richly ornamented and encrusted with diamonds, is among the novelties at C. H. Saake's jewelry store.

Don't wait until the last minute but secure your wax tapers and Chinese lanterns now while they are plenty, at Herb's.

All wool blue worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

W. H. Averill is down from Fosston trying to extract a grain of comfort from the official count.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received new stock of fall millinery. [18-tf]

Clerk of the court, E. M. Walsh, reports five marriage licenses issued on Monday, two on Tuesday and one on Wednesday.

All wool brown worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Frank Gravel says: "It beats all how cold the weather is since the 6th. Somehow I can't find clothes warm enough for me!" Frank is one of those who followed the fortunes of democracy.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on oans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The change in time on the Manitoba makes it somewhat inconvenient for travelers. The train from St. Paul reaching here at 5:40 a. m. and leaving for St. Paul at midnight. They do say it is a "dandy" train though, but as yet few of our people have seen it.

A gold crescent, studded with diamonds and opal, is a unique pattern in scarf pins, at C. H. Saake's jewelry store.

Iver A. Krohn has rented the Scandinavian House and has thoroughly renovated it from cellar to garret. He has e-papered and re-furnished the bed rooms and says he is bound to keep the house up in first-class style if it takes the last dollar. He is prepared to furnish refreshments for farmers and their teams at the most reasonable rates.

I U. Jennings has houses and rooms and warehouse to rent and has for sale a good second hand coal stove, a second hand platform scales, a good two seated double buggy with thilsl pole. [24-tf]

Harry Falk is the only one in the C. O. D. who seems to be enjoying this weather with an exceeding great joy. Before the election he kept reminding Ed and Sam that "Harrison will be elected," but they reasoned among themselves, saying: "Go to now, weep and howl, for verily thou art a comely lad, but yet thou art only a lad, and what doest thou know about war? And verily they had the edge on the lad, for a season, for it was even as they had said unto him. But lo! Upon the 6th inst. the people did gather themselves together at the places wherein votes are wont to be cast, and they did smite the Philistines with a mighty smite and did route them horse, foot and dragoon, and now Harry mildly considers that he has the edge on the boys as he exultantly remarks unto them: "What's the matter with the kids?"

"Grandfather's hat" seems to fit very well after all.

Childrens suits from $1.00 to $10.00
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Very little wood finds its way to this market. So far, very little is needed to supply the demand this pleasant weather.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The Bulletin was "off" last week in its announcement that our jolly Sheriff would take a trip to Salt River. He don't have to.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has returned from the east where she has been making observations and selections of the new styles of millinery to be worn and is prepared to serve her customers to their entire satisfation at her usual low prices. [24-tf]

The emphatic verdict of the people is that America is capable of taking care of its own interests without the interference of England.

We can save you 33⅓ per cent on all goods purchased in our line. Look us over and be convinced.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Mrs. Ellen Pierce and her daughter, Mrs. H. Holdridge, left for Fayette, Ohio, on Friday night to spend the winter. Herb will join them later on.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & McMANUS.

L. I. Benoit was a happy man on Monday night when his wife presented him with a bouncing baby boy. Dr. Farley says the lad is solid republican—9 pounds.

Underwear from $1.00 to $10.00 per suit.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

The prohibs are so paralized that they have forgotten to take down their Fisk and Brooks flag. They don't seem to realize that they are buried too deep for resurrection.

It will pay you to visit my store and inspect the wonderful display of Florentine and ivory statuary just received.
C. H. SAAKE,
Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

Dan Patterson came down from St. Hilaire last week to celebrate and called at THE JOURNAL office to encourage the printer by a paid up subscription in advance. By the way, we trust that all who can do so will do the same this fall, as we need all that is due us on subscription.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Harry Attix is now a resident of the Fifth ward, having moved from Mentor about two weeks since. He has taken charge of E. D. Childs & Co's store where he may be found on deck at all hours of the day ready to attend to the wants of customers. He invites his many friends to call on him at his new place of business.

My doors are wide open to all to inspect my immense lines of jewelry, silverware, fancy goods, Florentine statuary, etc, and if you do not buy, you will still have conferred a favor upon me by your greeting. C. H. SAAKE.

W. N. Godfrey was down from Maple Bay last week to celebrate the glorious republican victory. He says that everybody is well satisfied with the result and if everybody had the usual crop of No. 1 Hard, there would be great rejoicing in the land. They are feeling good over their new road, anyhow, and getting ready for big crops next year.

The Monarch Shirt is the best in the market. Found only at the Boston One Price Store.

The prohibs in the last fight sacrificed not only their party but their principles in their blind and malignant hatred to the republican party and a terrible awakening is theirs. They have learned that a campaign based on bitter hate does not pay, at least, and while the principle of prohibition is not dead, the third party, as a party, is too utterly dead for any further use.

I can truthfully say that my store contains the largest and best selection of goods, suitable for holiday presents, that was ever shown in this city.
C. H. SAAKE, Jeweler.

About 400 of our people went over to Grand Forks on Saturday evening last to help the Dakotians celebrate their sure prospects for admission into the union at an early day. Bonfires, speeches and a monster parade were the order of the day, while everything was wild. Our band paraded the streets after their arrival home at about two o'clock Sunday morning, waking many of our citizens to a realizing sense of the situation.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Last week the barn of Martin Jensen was discovered to be in flames and was totally destroyed, together with a quantity of oats, wheat and machinery. Some stock in the barn was rescued. It was supposed by the neighbors that the fire was set by Mr. Jensen himself in a crazy freak, but Mr. Jensen, who appears to be in his right mind, emphatically denies this report. He says that a threshing crew had been using the barn to sleep in, but as there had been no one in it for some 12 hours previous to the time fire was discovered, it would seem impossible that this could have been the origin of the fire. It seems to be one of those mysterious events that is past finding out.

Hurrah for Old Polk!

A CLEAN SWEEP

By Rousing Majorities!

Total Vote 5,448.

Harrison's Plurality 1,388.

Merriam's Plurality 1,364!

(CARRY THE NEWS TO GILMAN,)

Comstock's Plurality 1,371!

(CARRY THE NEWS TO CANNING.)

Roberts' Plurality 845!

(GO TELL O. L. LARSON.)

THE OFFICIAL COUNT.

As we go to press the full result is no announced. However we have the following glorious result:

Total number of votes cast, 5,448.

Harrison, 3,096; Cleveland, 1,711; Fisk, 640; Harrison's plurality, 1,385.

MERRIAM, 3,075; Wilson, 1,711; Merriam's plurality, 1,364.

Comstock, 3,085; Canning, 1,714; Scott, 589. Comstock's plurality, 1,371.

Roberts, 2,828; Larson, 1,983; Nelson, 601. Roberts' plurality 845.

In 1886, McGill received 2,625; Ames 2,019 and Childs 234. The third party makes a gain of 406 votes.

On the county ticket Paulsrud receives 371 plurality, Lucken receives 1,084 plurality and a clear majority over all of 116. In the First district J. P. Johnson gets a plurality of 176 votes, in spite of the fraudulent attempt to beat him by a misleading poster which represented that he had withdrawn.

Mr. Elliot leads his lady competitor by 1,762 majority, receiving 3,854 to her 2,092. The balance of the officers are not in doubt being elected by handsome majorities, Christianson receiving 1,637 plurality.

GLORY ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY!

Geo. Bunzy was down from Maple Bay this week. Had poor luck with his wheat this year from blight.

I make a specialty of doing first-class watch and jewelry repairing. All work warranted and perfect satisfaction guaranteed. C. H. SAAKE,
Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

A wealth of illustrations of the highest quality adorns the pages of the American Agriculturist for November, making it one of the finest and most useful issues of this sterling magazine ever published. The leading article describes the lakeside farm and herd of Holstein-Friesian cattle and thoroughbred Clydesdale, Hambletonian and French coach horses. The numerous illustrations of famous cattle and horses are reproduced direct from life, without the intervention of mechanical engraving, thus making the pictures so natural and true to life as to really mark a new departure in live stock illustration.

On the evening that the returns were coming in an accident happened to Hon. H. Steenerson that might have deprived the Northwest of a future Congressman, but fortunately resulted only in a few painful bruises and cuts. He was receiving the news with other loyal republicans, and, having occasion to go through Max Ericsson's saloon, he walked into an open trap door, falling into the cellar. For some time he lost all interest in elections and all subunary matters, but after he had been taken home he came to himself and began to inquire after the latest news from the front. For several days he felt pretty sore over his tumble but is now getting around all right.

The issues of the St. Paul Globe since election, have been the best ever issued from that office. We suppose this is on the theory that a good Indian is always a dead Indian. During the campaign the Globe was filled with charges of corruption against the Hon. W. R. Merriam. The people showed how much stock they take in the Globe by giving Mr. Merriam a rousing majority of over 23,000, and now the Globe should gracefully acknowledge the corn and apologize to Mr. Merriam and his friends for its shameful course, for it is shameful to malign a man as the Globe did him, simply for political effect.

One of the worst defeated men, or one who feels the defeat the most keenly, is W. G. Deacon, of the St. Vincent New Era, because he is sincere in his faith in the democratic party. He believes that is the party of the people and mourns the defeat as a national calamity. Just how he can believe in the honesty and sincerity of the democratic party in the light of its past and present history, we fail to see, but we do think the Deacon is honest and sincere himself, and that the future is full of pleasant surprises for him when he begins to realize the fact that the government is now in safer hands, in better hands for the welfare, not only of the laboring classes, but of all others. Now the great territory of Dakota will receive its just dues. Under democracy it did not and would not. The utterance of Mr. Thurman himself, when he said that he regretted the result, "because now the republicans would admit Dakota and other territories and thus perpetuate their reign," gives the snap dead away and shows conclusively that the territories were kept out solely for political reasons, millions of people denied their right of suffrage in order to perpetuate the reign of democracy! Not only that, but in the south people are denied their rights, or cheated out of them for the same purpose. How the good Deacon, or any other honest man, can repose so much confidence in such a party is beyond our comprehension, but it proves that the good Deacon is not too old to learn, and that the light of future events will show him that this great victory is in reality a grand victory for the very people for whom the Deacon has so long and faithfully labored (in the wrong direction.) You will find, Deacon, that the interests of the people will be far better subserved under the republican government than under democratic misrule, and, if that is what you are really after, you have got it.

"A Happy Combination," one might style Peterson's Magazine for December. Pictures, stories, fashions, work-table designs, medical and household recipes, are all found among its contents, and each of its departments is a model of excellence. It is no wonder that Peterson keeps its place at the head of family magazines. Each new volume contains some fresh and attractive feature. Increasing popularity only spurs it on to increased effort. Its hold on public favor grows stronger year by year. Any family in which Peterson is not taken should examine this number. Other magazines content themselves with wood illustrations, but, besides these, Peterson gives this month two fine steel engravings. Its list of contributors is a warrant for the excellence of its stories. The wife of our former vice-consul at Paris writes the letter describing the newest French styles. The medical articles are from the pens of a leading physician and a noted trained nurse, and its fashion and home departments are directed by women whose names have for years been household words. Terms two dollars a year; 2 copies for $3.50; 3 copies for $4.50; 5 copies for $8.00, with elegant premiums for getting up clubs. Sample copies free to those desiring to get up clubs. Address "Peterson's Magazine," 306 Chestnut St., Philapelphia.

Col. Graves For Speaker.

Duluth Tribune.

The high esteem in which Col. Graves is held by the people of this legislative district is shown by the fact that, while having quite a popular gentleman for an opponent, he has run ahead even of Harrison and Morton. His majority in the district is likely to be between 5,000 and 6,000, and this large majority will not be any drawback to him when making his canvass for the speakership. By the way, his chances for securing that position are exceedingly encouraging. It is believed that the entire Fifth congressional district will be solid for him, and he also has many strong and influential friends scattered all over the state who will do their best for him.

Of course it would be a compliment for Duluth to have her member chosen as speaker, but what Duluth cares most for is not a mere compliment, but practical results. The speaker, if he has ability, shrewdness and tact as we all know that Colonel Graves has, can have as much influence in the legislature as half a dozen members; and when we have only one member in a district that is fairly entitled to two senators and three or four representatives and as we have many important matters demanding attention, it is to the interests of Duluth that one man should secure a position in which he can do us the most good.

New Time Card.

By the new time card, which went into effect on the 10th inst., the various trains arrive and depart from the Crookston station as follows:

SOUTH.

Arrrive. PASSENGER. Depart.
5:40 a. m. daily. — 11:40 p. m. daily.

FREIGHTS.

8:45 p. m. daily. | 7:00 a. m. daily.
Except Sunday.

WEST.

PASSENGER.

11:30 p. m. daily. | 5:50 a. m. daily.

FREIGHTS.

4:55 p. m. daily. | 3:30 a. m. daily.
Except Sunday.

NORTH—MIXED.

10:30 p. m. daily. | 6:30 a. m. daily

ST. HILAIRE.

4:00 p. m. | 10:45 a. m.
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Closing Out Sale!

I am going to retire from business January 1st, and will sell my entire stock at cost and below.

THIS IS NO HUMBUG.

Come in and see for yourself, and I will soon convince you that a Cyclone has levelled my prices to the bottom. My stock is NEW and WELL SELECTED. Call early and secure the

BEST BARGAINS.

At present I have all sizes at the following prices:

Men's Veal Calf Lace Congress	$1.00	Worth	$1.75
" Grain Buckle	1.00	"	1.50
" " Boots	1.50	"	2.50
Ladies' Kid or Grain	1.00	"	1.75
Misses' " "	1.00	"	1.75
Children's "	50	"	1.00
Ladies' Slippers	25c, 40c, 60c		

Peter Helland.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

Beltrami Telaugraphs.

BELTRAMI, Nov. 12, 1888.

Hurrah for our side!

The election passed off very quietly. The prohibs could not have wished for a more orderly set of voters. Not a drop of liquor or a drunken man seen here the whole day long.

Below is the vote of Reis township: Harrison 30, Cleveland 9, Fisk 13. State officers about the same. A good deal of cutting was done on the county ticket. Elliot received more votes than any one of the county officers—40 to his opponents 14.

Webb Murphey received a telegram on the 6th, from Ohio, saying that his wife who had gone there for her health, was dying. He left that evening. We all sympathize with him in his sorrow.

Peter Lorge, of Liberty township, is in Wisconsin attending the funeral of his mother.

A. D. LeFave is visiting relatives in the northeastern part of the county.

The happiest young folks that we have seen for some time we met on Saturday evening at the residence of Mrs. H. B. Budd, where she entertained them very pleasantly. Dancing, instrumental and vocal music, were the principal features of the evening's entertainment. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Ohl, C. E. Ford, Jr., James Carey, Bert Murphey, J. W. Page, the Misses Webb's and Miss Mary Murphy. EDNA.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston. [16-tf.]

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city L. WALDELAND,
[22-tf] Robert street.

All wool black worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

50 CENTS.

The Weekly Pioneer Press

Will be Sent to any Address

6 MONTHS FOR 50 CENTS.

The Celebrated Picture

"THE HORSE FAIR"

By Rosa Bonheur, 34 inches long by 20 inches wide sent free to every person sending 50 cents for 6 months subscription to the Weekly Pioneer Press. Address the Pioneer Press Co., St. Paul.

Call and Examine

THE NICE STOCK OF

Fall Clothing

FOR

GENTS' AND YOUTHS'

AT THE

BOSTON

ONE PRICE Clothing Store,

At Prices LOWER than ever before quoted.

The Monarch Shirt, the best fitting, most fashionable and cheapest shirt in the market, found only at the Boston One Price Clothing House.

☞ We guarantee a perfect fit and satisfaction, being merchant tailors we can make any ready-made suit fit you or make you one that will.

Our stock is all new and complete and we are bound to sell it all this season if bargains are any inducement to buyers.

Before you purchase we invite you to call, look us over, and let us quote you prices. Remember the place,

Boston One Price Clothing Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Street.

Mossefin & Lindell, Proprietors.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The board of county commissioners was in session last week.

The tariff will now be revised upon the proper basis for the interests of the people.

With the government fully republican we may now look with confidence for better times.

George Reynolds came up last week to see his father, the Judge, who has been worse again.

The democratic organs don't seem to be rejoicing very much nowadays. They banked heavily upon the third party and lo, their calculations came to naught.

S. M. Hoff was down from St. Hilaire last week. He says the new mill is all ready for business and at work on the new crop. A good proportion of the wheat in that vicinity is No. 1 Hard, which is a bonanza to the fortunate possessors this year.

The Fosston paper says that A. D. Stephens has purchased a quarter section adjoining that city and that E. C. Davis has been up making a townsite of it. He is now at work grading side tracks for the R. R. Co., who are putting in 8,000 feet. Fosston will boom while it is the terminus of the road.

Ole Thompson, of Hill River, gave THE JOURNAL a pleasant call while in the city last week. Says the new road will hardly reach Fosston by the 15th, owing to various delays, but he thinks it will be fully completed and in running order next week. This will be a welcome change for the citizens of the Thirteen Towns.

The weekly Pioneer Press, a newspaper prepared especially for family reading, will be sent to any address 6 months for 50 cents. A copy of the celebrated picture "The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur, 34 inches long by 20 inches wide, will be sent free to every person subscribing for the Weekly Pioneer Press six months. Address the Pioneer Press Co., St. Paul.

Call at Berthiaume Jewelry Co., Store and hear Johnny tell all about a ten pound jewel he has lately received, and incidentally, tell you how cheap they are selling their splendid stock.

J. D. Knudson, candidate for county commissioner on the prohibition ticket, in the First District, was in from King last week. He says that a fraud was perpetrated upon the voters in some towns in that district by a poster signed by S. P. Johnson. Said poster purported to be a resignation by the republican candidate, J. P. Johnson, and advised his friends to vote for the democratic nominee.

A private letter from the Hon. Knute Nelson re-iterates his intention of retiring from public life at the expiration of his term of service. Mr. Nelson says that the Red Lake Indian Reservation will soon be opened to settlement, probably next summer. It would seem that Mr. Nelson has no desire to go into the Senate or to accept a cabinet position if offered. Mr. Nelson has served his constituency so ably and honestly, that he has only to accept any position within the gift of the people to get it, and his decision to relinquish public life is to be regretted as a public loss. The district is to be congratulated upon the selection of so worthy a successor as Mr. Comstock will prove to be.

Buffalo Journal: Patronize your neighbor; the home merchant is your neighbor; he pays taxes regularly every year to support your country, he buys the goods you have to sell and employs your labor; and it is right and proper that he should receive your patronage. The traveling peddler pays nothing for rent, light and fuel, buys nothing from you, and does not employ your labor; do not forget this; paste it in your hat.

WANTED.

A good man or boy for winter's work on the farm. Apply to M. E. Bartlett, Sec. 9, Fairfax, or at THE JOURNAL office. [30-tf]

FOR SALE.

Three good coal heaters and two good parlor organs. Inquire of Jas. Greenhalgh Sr., or Mrs. John Darkow. [30-tf]

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

We loan money to pay up railroad ands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Mens genuine seal caps $4.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

For Sale.

Ten fresh milch cows with calves at their sides. These cows are all grade Jerseys and excellent for the dairy Will sell cheap for cash or good paper till fall or will give one year's time on good security. For particulars see
[16-tf] CHRIS. HOUSTON.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS

Found.

A fur overcoat, inquire of I. U. Jennings.

Berthiaume Jewelry Co., have watches for sale by the bushel, heaping measure.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law,

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON,

ANOTHER HOLOCAUST.

Factory Hands Perish in the Flames—A Long List of the Missing, Who May be in the Ruins.

The most dangerous and fatal fire that has happened in Rochester, N. Y. for many years occurred recently, and the loss of life is expected to reach between fifty and sixty. A general alarm was sounded on fire being discovered in the packing room of the Rochester Steam Gauge and Lantern works, employing a large number of men. So busy has the factory been lately that the men have been working night and day to catch up on orders. The building to which the fire was confined was six stories high. About sixty men were working in the three upper floors, and as soon as they found there was fire underneath them they began to leap from the windows, ignoring the fire escapes with balconies on the south side of the building. In these leaps quite a number of men were injured, many of them so seriously that they will probably die. By 9 o'clock the building was entirely destroyed, and five men had been taken out dead; sixteen were seriously injured, fourteen were entirely safe, and the rest unaccounted for, of whom quite a number are unknown by name. The scenes at the fire were heartrending, and prominent among those who were present after the fire were three priests in the surplices who administered spiritual comfort to those who were in a dying condition. The factory was built on the high bank, on the west side of the Genesee river, and was a difficult one for the firemen to get it, owing to one side being entirely closed to them.

Until the books are examined, it will not be possible to tell who were actually at work and how many persons are lost. Among those saved were John Platts, who escaped by sliding from the sixth floor. He says there were thirty persons at work on that floor, and three were saved—Robert and Horatio Hall and Joseph Smith. Platt thinks that about ten others escaped with him. The lantern works, with stock and machinery, is a total loss, estimated at about $225,000. The insurance is $179,000. the cause of the fire is a mystery. Two men went to work after supper and all seemed to be right then. Soon afterward Jacob Diehl, the watchman, while making his usual rounds discovered flames making way up through the floor. He had barely time to give the alarm when he was surrounded by the flames, but he succeeded in making the danger known to the men on the fourth, fifth and sixth floors. These at once realized their position and made their way from the building, but before all got out the structure was a seething mass of fire. There was not the slightest chance of escape by the usual doors of exite, and the windows were at once utilized for the purpose. The majority of the workmen lost their heads and began to jump instead of taking the fire ladders that were attached to the building. It is believed that a number of men are buried in the ruins, but at present it is impossible to be sure of this.

The Last and Worst London Murder.

The london murder fiend has added another to his list of victims. The body of a woman, cut into pieces, was discovered in a house on Dorset street, Spitalfields. The police are endeavoring to track the murderer with the aid of bloodhounds. The appearance of the remains was frightful, and the mutilation was even greater than in the previous cases. The head had been severed and placed beneath one of the arms. The ears and nose had been cut off. The body had been torn from the thighs. The womb and other organs were missing. The skin had been torn off the forehead and cheeks. One hand had been pushed into the stomach. The victim, like all the others, was a prostitute. She was married and her husband was a porter. They had lived together at spasmodic inervals. Her name is believed to have been Lizzie Fisher, but to most of the habitues of the haunts she visited she was known as Mary Jane. She had a room in the house where she was murdered. The murdered woman told a companion the evening before that she was without money and would commit suicide if she did not obtain a supply. It has been learned that a man, respectably dressed, accosted the victim and offered her money. They went to her lodgings on the second floor of the Dorset street house. No noise was heard during the night and nothing was known of the murder until the landlady went to the room early next morning to ask for her rent. The first thing she saw on entering the room was the woman's breasts and viscera lying on a table. Dorset-street is short and narrow and is situated near Mitre square and Hanbury street.

The murder is undeniably a continuation of the series which was for awhile interrupted for want of opportunity or inclination. In this case the murderer worked surely, as is made evident by the fact that the killing was done in a room fronting on the street, on the ground floor, and within a few yards of a temporary police station, whence officers issued hourly to patrol the district. Although the metropolitan police system is not yet discredited, the bloodhound theory is entirely thrown out, since the murder was not discovered till 10 o'clock in the morning, while the streets were teaming with people and traffic was going on uninterruptedly. Gen. Sir Charles Warren was early on the scene, and told a reporter that all the precaution in the world could not prevent the work of such murderers. The sole chance remaining to the police he said, was to catch them red handed, and their chance of tactics increased the difficulty. In the open air, where the killing has been done hitherto, the chance of their apprehension was slight, but in the case of indoor murder, such as the last, the hope of arresting the perpetrator was almost barren of fruition. This latest murder will undoubtedly cause a large number of arrests on suspicion, but that the monster will be brought to bay is a matter of extreme doubt, since he has left no clues not worked over by the officers investigating the previous cases. The most annoying feature of the case is that the arrest of a number of innocent persons on suspicion will have to be repeated. The opinion of Archibald Forbes and Mr. Winslow that the assassin is a homicidal maniac is confirmed by the latest murder, and the prediction has become general that another will soon follow. The brutality of the mutilation to which the last body was subjected surpassed all the others. In the room to which the corpse was taken, chunks of flesh and portions of the viscera were strewn upon the floor and the dissecting table, and the stomach of one of the surgeons gave way to the spectacle.

In the house of commons, Mr. Conybeare asked the question whether, if it was true that another woman had been murdered in London, Gen. Warren, the chief of the metropolitan police, ought not to be superceded by an officer accustomed to investigate crime. The question was greeted by cries of "oh! oh!" The speaker called "order! order!" and said that notice must be given of the question in the usual way.

Shocking Calamity.

A special from Pittsburg, Kan., says that the most dreadful disaster in the history of Kansas occurred on Friday, Nov. 9th. When the men were preparing to leave off their work at Shaft No. 2 at Frontenac, a suburb of Pittsburg, a terrible explosion was heard, that shook the earth for a great distance and completely shattered the shaft. Upon investigation it was found that 160 men were within the mine at the time of the explosion. Being 112 feet below the surface, it is almost certain that all are dead. The only exceptions were two men in a car coming up, and being near the top of the shaft, managed to escape. Pittsburg is in center of the coal mines of Southern Kansas, and is about one hundred miles south of Kansas City, on the Fort Scott & Gulf road. The violence of the shock was so great as to hurl dishes from shelves and demolish chimneys. Half an hour after the explosion the villagers who were preparing to go to the mines, were startled by a ragged, bleeding man, who almost staggered into the arms of the searchers. He said that Shaft No. 2 had been destroyed by an explosion, and that all the men in the mine at the time, except himself and a Dane whom he left bleeding at the mouth of the pit, were undoubtedly dead. Horses were quickly harnessed to wagons, and in a few minutes the villagers were hurrying through a fierce snow and sleet storm which was raging. At the mouth of the mine the tremendous force of the explosion was apparent. There were huge seams in the earth and the timbers of the hoisting apparatus were shivered and burned. Foul gasses were escaping. The Dane who escaped with the man who had alarmed the villagers, lay in the mud with his face covered with blood. For a long time it was thought he was dead, but he regained consciousness in a few hours and is now at his home. He cannot speak and does not know what caused the explosion. His clothes are in ribbons. The man who reached the village with the first tidings of the disaster, and who accompanied the rescuers to the mine, said the men were about to quit work for the day when the explosion occurred. Together with the Dane he had ridden in the car to the top of the shaft, when the earth seemed to snap beneath him, and the next thing he realized was the splashing of the snow and water upon his face as he lay with his comrade in the wreckage above the mine. Big fires were built near the mouth of the pit and beside these blazing piles the women of the entombed miners placed their children while they, themselves, tried by all kinds of entreaties to induce the miners from the other shaft to enter the pit and rescue their relatives. One rescuing party started down the shaft at 7 o'clock, but was forced to turn back, owing to the foul air. Another attempt was made at 9 o'clock, but the plucky rescuers were again forced to abandon their work. They could hear no sound from the chambers below, and this leads old miners to believe that all the men in the shaft have perished. Other attempts will be made to reach the entombed men. Those who started down the shaft early in the evening say that the shock has destroyed whole drifts, and that it is probable that the men in the lower levels are buried beneath tons of slate. Black damp is supposed to have caused the explosion. Most of the miners at these shafts came originally from Illinois and Pennsylvania.

Anniversary of the Hanging of the Chicago Anarchists.

The anniversary of the hanging of the anarchists was observed by their Chicago sympathizers, but not within the limits of the city. Police regulations prevented any procession or flying of red bunting, and there was no outbreak of any kind. About five thousand people, men, women and children, gathered individually at the depot, and two big trains carried them to Waldheim cemetery. On the way to the cemetery the crowd resembled anything rather than people bent upon a melancholy errand. Joking and chaffing was the order of the day all the way out. None of the persons who gained notoriety through connection with the anarchists' trial were present, except Spies' sister Gretchen and the daughters of George Engel. One thing was an unqualified success—the floral tributes were of the most elaborate character, and included contributions from thirteen different societies. Among the flowers blood-red ribbons were conspicious, and the inscriptions accompanying them where such as "For Freedom and Right;" "To the Pioneers of Truth and justice;" and "To the Martyrs, Our Thanks." The first speech was by Robert Retzel of Detroit. Compared with the rantings heard a year ago on the same spot, his remarks were tame. In fact, there was not a single incendiary phrase in his entire speech. Then fifty children from the socialist Sunday school of the city sang in childish mechanical fashion a hymn in praise of the "martyrs." When the sound of the children's voices had ceased the chairman (George Schilling) proceeded to that which was to be the central attraction and attention, a letter from Albert R. Parsons to his children, addressed to them with a request that it should not be opened or read until the first anniversary of his execution. Perfect quiet came over the assembly as the letter was read, as follows:

Dungeon No. 7, Cook County Jail, Chicago, Ill, Nov. 9, 1887. To my darling, precious little children, Albert R. Parsons, Jr., and his sister, Lulu Ida Parsons: As I write this word I blot out your name with a tear. We never meet again. Oh, my children, how deeply, dearly your father loves you. We show our love by living for our loved ones. We also prove our love by dying, when necessary, for them. Of my life and the cause of my unnatural and cruel death you will learn from others. Your father was a self offered sacrifice on the altar of liberty and happiness. To you I leave the legacy of an honest name, and duty well done. Preserve it, emulate it, be true to yourselves and you cannot, then, be false to others. Be industrious and sober. Your mother—oh, she is the grandest, noblest of women—love, honor and obey her. My children, my precious ones, I request you to read this parting message on each recurring anniversary of my death in remembrance of him who dies not alone for you, but for the children yet unborn. Bless you, my darlings farewell. Your father,

ALBERT PARSONS.

The letter was something of a disappointment to the listeners. There was no approach to any of the usual catchwords of the revolutionists. It was too plain and fatherlike. Hence the effect was not notable.

What the Republicans Will Do.

If it shall be found that the Republicans have the house by a working majority they will have control of the entire government, for there is no longer any question that they will control the senate. Then if the statements of those who ought to know are to be relied upon, the Republicans among other things, will endeavor to carry out the following:

First—To postpone the consideration of the subject of the reduction of the revenue and all tariff legislation until the Republicans shall be in full possession of the government.

Second—to enact laws to admit at the earliest possible moment two states in Dakota and one in Montana, Washington Territory and possibly Wyoming.

Third—To convene congress, possibly, in extra session on March 4 in order to organize the house and to give effect to the administration policy as early as practicable.

Fourth—To consider and if possible to pass the Blair educational bill and any other measures which receive the support of Northern Republicans as to which the Southern Democrats are divided.

Fifth—To attempt generally to enact laws which will receive support of a considerable portion of the South and to seek to enlist that portion of the Southern Democracy which favors protection and educational measures in movements which it is expected will tend to render the South less solid.

Sixth—The admission of Oklahoma as a territory and its subsequent admission as a state if it shall appear that the population is likely to be Republican.

Seventh—The extinction of polygamy in Utah and when that shall have been accomplished the admission of Utah as a state.

Eighth—The passage of the tonnage bill of the present congress or of some bill which will encourage ship building.

Ninth—To devise, if practicable, further measures which shall give the federal government a better supervision of national elections within the states, and especially in the Southern states.

Riot in Madrid.

In anticipation of the arrival of Senor Canovas del Castillo from Seville, a strong force of police and military was posted along the streets through which the Conservative leader was expected to pass on his way from the railway station to his residence. Thousands of Republicans collected at the station at an early hour, and the arrival of Senor Canovas was a signal for a hostile outburst. The mob surrounded and followed his carriage, hooting and throwing stones. The windows of the carriage were smashed by flying missiles. Senora Canovas, who accompanied her band, was struck by a stone but not seriously injured. When the carriage reached the Prado the gendarmes surrounded it in order to protect the occupants from violence. Similar scenes of disorder occurred outside of the residence of Senor Canovas. In order to escape from the mob he drove to the house of his brother-in-law, the marquis of Sotomayer. The crowd continued the demonstration in front of the Conservative club and the Conservative journals. At the Epoca building the mob again became violent and every window in the place was smashed. Throughout the disturbance there was no collision between the people and the police nor was there any fighting.

Snow Storms in Canada.

A snow storm and gale, which, in severity has seen few equals in Canada even in winter, set in Thursday night Nov. 8, and continued until Sunday night. It extended over the whole of Quebec and the maritime provinces. Dispatches from lower Quebec say that 2½ feet of snow has fallen all along the lower St. Lawrence, and that serious fears are entertained that there has been a large loss of life among the fishermen on both shores of the gulf. At Mananea, a lumber laden schooner is ashore and the crew were in the rigging all night. They were rescued badly frost-bitten. One of them cannot survive. The steamer Polma, attempting to run up the north branch of the Saginayo, was compelled to put into Trinity bay, where she dragged her anchors, and went ashore on the rocks. The captain is reported drowned. It is known that a large number of fishing boats were below Anticost, but none of them have been heard of since. Telegraph wires are down and trains are delayed by the snow, and communication with the gulf signal station is practically impossible.

A CHEST OF GOLD.

Dr. Talmage Speaks About the Wonderful Sacred Chest of the Ancients.

BROOKLYN, N. Y. Nov. 4.—[Special.]—At the Tabernacle this morning the Rev. T. Dewitt Talmage, D. D., expounded some passages of Scripture about ancient politics. He gave out the hymn:

"Arm of the Lord, awake, awake,
Put on thy strength, the nations shake."

The doctor's text was: "Two cubits and a half was the length of it, and a cubit and a half the breadth of it, and a cubit and a half the height of it,"—Exodus 37:1. He said:

Look at it—the sacred chest of the ancients. It was about five feet long, three feet wide, and three feet high. It was within and out of pure gold. On the top of it stood two angels facing each other with outspread wings. In that sacred box was the law, and there were in it a great many precious stones. With that box went the fate of the nation. Carried in front of the host, the waters of the Jordan parted. Divinely charged, costly precious, momentous box. No unholy hands might lay hold of it. It was called the ark of the covenant. But you will understand it was a box, the most precious box of the ages. Where is it now? Gone forever. Not a crypt of church or museum of the world has a fragment of it.

But is not this nation God's chosen people? Have we not passed through the Red sea? Have we not been led with a pillar of fire by night? Has this nation no ark of the covenant? Yes, the ballot box, the sacred chest of the nation, the ark of the American covenant.

In it is the law, in it is the divine and the human will, in it is the fate of the nation. Carried in front of her host again and again the waters of national trouble have parted. Mighty ark of the covenant, the American ballot box! It is a very old box.

Tell me what will be the fate of the American ballot-box, the ark of the American covenant, and I will tell you what will be the fate of this nation. Give the people once a week or once in four years an opportunity to express their political sentiments, and you practically avoid insurrection and revolution.

Either give them the ballot or they will take the sword. Without the ballot-box there can be no free republican institutions. Milton visiting in Italy noticed that on the sides of Vesuvius gardeners and farmers were at work while the volcano was in eruption, and he asked them if they were safe. "Yes," said the farmers and the gardeners, "it is safe; all the danger is before the eruption; then comes earthquake and terror, but just as soon as the volcano begins to pour forth lava we all feel at rest." It is the suppression of political sentiment, the suppression of public opinion, that makes moral earthquake and national earthquake. Let public opinion pour forth, and that gives satisfaction, and that gives peace, and that gives permanency to good government. And yet, though the ballot-box is the sacred chest and the ark of the American covenant, you know as well as I know it has its sworn antagonists, and I propose this morning in God's name and as a Christian patriot to set before you the names of some of the sworn enemies of this sacred chest, the ark of the American covenant, the ballot-box.

First, I remark, ignorance is a mighty foe. Other things being equal, the more intelligence a man has the better he is qualified to exercise the right of suffrage. You have been 10, 15, 20, 30 years studying American institutions, you have canvassed all the great questions about tariff and home rule and all the educational questions, and everything in American politics you are well acquainted with. You consider yourself competent to cast a vote in November, and you are competent. You will take your position in the line of electors, you will wait for your turn to come, the judge of election will announce your name, you will cast your vote and pass out. Well done.

But right behind you there will come a man who cannot spell the name of comptroller, or attorney or mayor. He cannot write, or if he can write he uses a small "i" for the personal pronoun. He could not tell on which side of the Alleghany mountains Ohio is. Educated canary birds, educated horses know more than he. He will cast his vote and it will balance your vote. His ignorance is as mighty as your intelligence. That is not right. All men of fair mind will acknowledge that it is not right. Until a man can read the Declaration of Independence and the constitution of the United States, and calculate the interest of the American debt, and know the difference between a Republican form of government and a monarchy or a despotism, he is unfit to exercise the right of suffrage at any ballot-box between Key West and Alaska.

In 1872, in England, there were 2,000,000 children who ought to have been in school. There were only 1,333,000, in other words about 50 per cent., and of the 50 per cent not more than 5 per cent got anything worthy the name of an education. Now, take that foreign ignorance and add it to our American ignorance, and there will be in November thousands and thousands of people who are no more qualified to exercise the right o sffrage than to lecture on astronomy. How are these things to be corrected? By laws of compulsory education well executed. I go in for a law which, after giving fair warning for a few years, shall make ignorance a crime. There is no excuse for ignorance on these subjects in this land, where the common schools make knowledge as free as the fresh air of heaven. I would have a board of examination seated beside the officers of registration, and let them decide whether the men who came up to vote have any capacity to be monarchs in a land where we are all monarchs. One of the most awful foes of the American ballot-box today is popular ignorance. Educate the people, give them an opportunity to know and understand what they do. If they will not take the education, deny them the vote.

Another powerful enemy of this sacred chest, the ark of the American covenant, the ballot-box, is spurious voting. In 1880 in Brooklyn, there were a thousand names recorded of persons who had no residence here, and if there were a thousand attempted fraudulent votes in the best city on the continent, what may we expect in cities not so fortunate? What a grand thing is the law of registration? Without it elections in this country would be a farce. There must be a scrutiny on this subject. The law must have keenest twists for the neck of repeaters. Something more than slight fine and short imprisonment. It is an attempt at the assassination of the republic, when a man attempts to put in a spurious vote. In olden times when men laid unholy hands on the ark of the covenant they dropped down dead. Witness Uzzah. And when men attempt to put unholy hands on the American ballot box, the ark of American covenant, they deserve extermination.

Another powerful foe of this sacred chest is intimidation.

Corporations sometimes demand that their employes vote in this and that way. It is skillfully done. It is not positively in so many words demanded, but the employe understands he will be frozen out of the establishment unless he votes as the firm does. So you can go into villages where there are establishments with hundreds and thousands of employes, and having found out the politics of the head men in the factory, you can tell which way the election is going. Now, that is damnable. If in any precinct in the United States a man cannot vote as he pleases, there is something awfully wrong.

How do you treat that employe who votes differently from what you do? Oh, you say you do not interfere with his right of suffrage. But you call him into your private office, and you find fault with his work, and after a while you tell him there is an uncle or an aunt, or a niece, or a nephew that must have that position. You do not say it is because he voted this or that way, but he knows and God knows it is. If that man has given to you in hard work an equivalent for the wages you pay him, you have no right to ask anything else of him. He sold you his work; he did not sell you his political or religious principles. But you know as well as I do there is sometimes on that sacred chest, the ark of the American covenant, a shadow corporate or monopolistic.

I do not wonder at the vehemence of Lord Chief Justice Holt, of England, when he said; "Let the people vote fairly. Interferance with a man's vote is in behalf of this or that party. I give you notice that if an offender against the law comes before me, I will charge the jury to make him pay well for it." No shadow pultocratic, or mobocratic, or capitalistic. Every man voting in his own way—God and his own conscience the only dictator.

Another powerful foe of that sacred chest, the ark of the American covenant, the ballot-box, is bribery.

You know something of the hundreds of thousands of dollars that were expended to carry Indiana in 1880. You know something of the vast sums of money expended in Brooklyn and New York in other years to carry elections. Bribery is one of the disgraces of this country. And there will be more money expended in bribery this autumn's election than in any previous election. It is often the case that a man is nominated for office with reference to his capacity to provide money for the elections or with reference to his capacity to command money from others. You know the names of men who have at different times gone into the gubernatorial chair of congressional office buying their way all through. I tell you no news. Your patriotic heart has been pained again and again with it.

Very often it is not money that bribes, but it is office. "You make me President and I'll make you a cabinet officer; you make me Governor and I'll make you surveyor-general; you make me mayor and I'll put you on the water; you give me position and I'll give you position." That is the form of bribe often and often in these great cities. I do not say it is in our city, but you know again and again throughout the land these have been the forms of bribe offered. So it is often the case that by the time a man comes to an office to which he has been elected, he is from the crown of head to the sole of foot mortgaged with pledges, and the man who goes to Albany or to Washington to get an office is applying for some position which was given away three months before the election. Two long lines of worm fence, one worm fence reaching to Albany and the other to Washington, and there a great many citizens astride the fence, and they are equally poised and they are waiting to see on which side there is most emolument, and on this side they get down. But bribery kicks both ways. It kicks the man that offers it and the man that takes it. Bribery today you will admit to be one of the mightest foes of the American ballot box.

Another great enemy of that sacred chest is defamation of character. Can you find out from the newspapers when two men are running for office which is the best? How often in the autumnal elections the good man is denounced and the bad man applauded, so that you can come sometimes to no just opinion as to who is the best man, and there are hundreds and thousands of electors who go up to vote so utterly befogged that they know not what they do. Is not that a fearful influence to be brought upon the ballot-box of this country? It has been so ever since the foundation of this government. Defamation of character.

Thomas Paine writes Washington a letter, and publishes it saying: "Treacherous in all private friendship and a hypocrite in public morals, the world will be puzzled to know whether we had better call you an apostate or an imposter, and whether you abandoned good morals, or never had any," That is Thomas Paine's opinion of George Washington.

My father told me that when Andrew Jackson was running for President of the United States, the whole land was flooded with coffin handbills—pictures of six dead men, in allusion to the six deserters whom Andrew Jackson had had shot, and all the pictorials of those times represented Jackson as taking his office from the hand of the devil.

I saw at Put-in-Bay, Ohio, in a museum, a prominent paper of 1884, which spoke of Henry Clay as a gambler, a libertine, and a murderer; and the manner in which he was defamed and the outrages which were heaped upon him may be well guessed from Mr. Clay's eulogy of his native state, Kentucky. He said: "When I seemed to be assailed by all the rest of the world, she interposed her broad and impenetrable shield, repelled the poisoned shafts that were aimed for my destruction, and vindicated my good name from every malignant and unfounded aspersion." Defamation! It is the curse of the American ballot-box. Just as soon as in the great cities a man is put up for office he is made the target. The fact that he is up is prima facie evidence that he must be brought down. His public life and his private life are scrutinized, and all the electric lights are turned down under such things. In every autumnal election the air is filled with carrion crows scenting carcasses. Caw! Caw! Caw! There are newspapers in the United States that in the great autumnal elections take wild license for liberty. They are filled with calumny. The editorial columns are stuffed with it. There are newspapers in the United States which in the great popular elections breakfast and dine and sup on indecency. They wallow in it. Swine like the mire. They give more for one quill-full of it than a whole hogshead of decent product. There are in these great autumnal elections men sitting in editorial chairs who write with a quill, not plucked from the stupid goose, or the sublime eagle, but from a turkey buzzard! Ghouls! Ghouls! They tip the city sewer into their editorial inkstands. Defamation of character is one of the curses of the American ballot-box today. In your great presidential elections who can tell from what he reads who is the man he ought to vote for? Bad men sometimes applauded, good men denounced.

Another powerful foe of the sacred chest, the ark of the American covenant, the ballot box, is the rowdy and drunken caucus.

The ballot box does not give any choice to a man when the nominations are made in the back part of a groggery. When the elector comes up he has to choose between two evils. In some of the cities men have come to the ballot box to vote, and have found both names such a scaly, greasy, stenchful crew that they had no choice. You say vote for somebody outside. Then they throw away their vote. Christian men of New York and Brooklyn, honorable men, patriotic men, go and take possession of the caucuses. First having saturated your pocket handkerchief with cologne or some other disinfectant, go down to the caucus and take possession of it in the name of the Lord God Almighty and the American people, though after you come back you should have to hang your hat and coat on a line in the back yard for ventilation.

In some of the states politics have got so low that the nominees no more need good morals than they do a bath tub Snatch the ballot box from such men. Where is the David who will go forth and bring the ark of the covenant back from Kirjath-jearim? Do you not think politics have got to a pretty low ebb in our day when a Tweed could be sent to the Legislature of New York, and a John Morrissey, the prince of gamblers, could be sent to the American congress?

Now, how are these things to be remedied? Some say by a property qualification. They say that after a man gets a certain amount of property—a certain amount of real estate—he is financially interested in good government, and he becomes cautious and conservative. I reply, a property qualification would shut off from the ballot box a great many of the best men in this land. Literary men are almost always poor. A pen is a good implement to make the world better, but it is a very poor implement to get a livelihood ordinarily. I have known scores of literary men who never owned a foot of ground and never will own a foot of ground until they get under it. Professors of colleges teachers of schools, editors of newspapers ministers of religion, qualified in every possible way to vote, yet no worldly success. There has been many a man who has not had a house on earth who will have a mansion in heaven.

There are many who through accidents of fortune have come to great success while they are profound in their stupidity, as profound in their stupidity as a man of large fortune with whom I was crossing the ocean, who told me he was going to see the dykes of Scotland! When a member of my family asked a lady on her return from Europe if she had seen Mount Blanc, she replied: "Well, really, I don't know, is that in Europe?" Ignorance by the square foot. Property qualification will not do. The only way these evils will be eradicated will be by more thorough moralization and Christianization of the people. That ark of the covenant was carried into captivity to Kirjath-jearim, but one day the people hooked oxen to a cart, and they put this ark on the cart, and the cart was taken to Jerusalem—the ark of the covenant coming with the shouting and thanksgiving of the people. And though the American ballot-box, the ark of the American covenant, our sacred chest, has been carried again and again into captivity by fraud and iniquity, and spurious voting, I believe it will be brought back yet by prayer and by Christian consecration, and will be set down in the midst of the temple of Christian patriotism. Whose responsibility? Yours and mine.

A poor soldier went to a hairdresser in London. He wanted to get back to the army. He had overrun his furlough, and he wanted some help to get back in quick transit. The money was given to the poor soldier, who said to the man who had offered the kindness: "I have nothing to give you in return but this little worn out receipt for making blacking." He gave it not thinking there was any value in it; but it yielded the man who took it $2,000,000, and was the foundation of one of the greatest estates in England. And that little vote, that insignificant vote which you take out of your pocket—insignificant in your sight and insignificant in the sight of others—may start an influence that will last all through the progress of this government.

I charge you, then, as American citizens to remember your responsibility on the first Tuesday of November. It will begin early, the snowstorm of suffrages. It will snow all day—snow on until noon, snow on until night. The flakes will fall in every town and village and neighborhood the white flakes: The octogenarian will come up, his hand trembling, and with spectacled eye he will scrutinize the vote and drop it and pass on. The young man who has been waiting for his time will come up, and proudly and blushingly deposit his first vote and pass on. The capitalist will come up with bediamoned finger and the laborer with hard fists, and the one vote will be as good as the other. Snowstorm of suffrages, and then these white flakes will be gathered together and compacted into an avalanche that will slide down in expression of the will of the people. Stand out of the way of it! In the awful sweep of this white avalanche let political fraud go down a thousand feet under.

You have not only a vote you have a prayer. The prayer may be mightier than the vote. Oh, as citizens of this beautiful city, and of this state, and of this nation, let us do our whole duty. We cannot live under any other form of government than that which God has given us in this country. The stars on our flag are not the stars of a thickening night, but the stars sprinkled amid the bars of morning cloud. We are going to have one government on this entire continent. Let the despotisms of Asia keep their feet off the Pacific coast, and let the tyrannies of Europe keep their feet off the Atlantic coast. We are going to have one government. Mexico will follow Texas into the Union, and Christianity and civilization will stand side by side in the halls of the Montezumas. And if not in our day, then in the day of our children, Yucatan and Central America will come in the dominion, while on the north Canada will be ours, not by conquest—oh, no, American and English swords may never clash blades—but we will woo our fair neighbor of the north, and then England will say to Canada. "You are old enough for the marriage day," and then turning, will say "Giant of the West, go take your bride." An then from Baffin's bay to the Carribean there will be one government under one flag, with one destiny—a free, undisputed, Christianized American continent. God save the city of Brooklyn! God save the commonwealth of New York! God save the Union.

Advice to a Bride.

In the first solitary hour after the ceremony, take the bridegroom and demand a solemn vow of him, and give him a vow in return. Promise one another sacredly never, not even in jest, to wrangle with each other; never to bandy words, or indulge in the least ill-humor.

Next promise each other sincerely and solemnly never to have a secret from each other under whatever pretext, with whatever excuse it may be. You must continually and every moment see clearly into each other's bosom. Even when one of you have committed a fault, wait not an instant, but confess it freely.

And as you keep nothing secret from each other, so, on the contrary, preserve the privacy of your house, married state, and heart from father, mother, sister, brother, aunt, and all the world. You two, with God's help, build your own quiet world. Every third or fourth one whom you draw into it with you will form a party, and stand between you two.

Promise this to each other. Renew the vow at each temptation. You will find your account in it. Your souls will grow, as it were, together, and at last will become as one. Ah! if many a young pair had on their wedding-day known this secret how many marriages would be happier than, alas! they now are!

A lady was asked to reveal the secret by which she had always preserved the attention and affection of her husband. "It is," answered she, "in doing every thing that pleases him, and bearing patiently everything that does not please me."—Selected.

Painting War as It Is.

From the New York Home Journal.

Vasili Verestchagin, the Russian painter now in New York, is the first great painter of battle scenes who has dared to paint war as it is and not as it is supposed to be. He does not intend that his paintings should suggest any wild dreams of glory, that they should inspire admiration for the soldier or envy of his career. This is not his object, but the reverse. He believes that when war is stripped of its glory it will cease to be popular and the era of peace, though arbitration, inaugurated. Hence what many critics throughout Europe have termed his horrible realism. The spirit of his war pictures is best expressed in his own words: "Why should war be idealized and rendered beautiful when it is the most awful, blood-curdling institution on the face of the earth? Ladies who have visited my pictures have asked me whether such scenes as I had depicted were not exaggerated and why I had not infused more of the romance and chivalry of war. I replied that when I went on a field of battle I saw little romance and perhaps less chivalry. What greeted my eyes were heaps of dead and dying, faces distorted with agony, torn and dismembered frames, pools of blood—death, suffering and contusion everywhere. This impression it was that I threw upon the canvas."

The Judge Modified His Sentence.

One of the keenest things ever said on the bench is attributed to Judge Walton. While holding a term of the Supreme Court at Augusta, he sentenced a man to seven years in prison for a grave crime. The respondent's counsel asked for an investigation of the sentence on the ground that the prisoner's health was very poor. "Your Honor," said he, "I am satisfied that my client can not live out half that term, and I beg of you to change the sentence." Well, under those circumstances," said the Judge, "I will change the sentence. I will make it for life, instead of seven years." It is needless to add that the respondent chose to abide by the original sentence, which the Judge permitted him to elect.—Lewiston Journal.

MINNESOTA IN BRIEF.

The new Austin terra cotta works has just completed its first kiln.

The public school at Jackson is now divided into four departments.

The Le Roy creamy is paying out $4,000 cash every month for cream.

James Lynn and Thomas French were convicted of selling adulterated milk at Red Wing.

The railroad elevator at Hastings shipped 100,000 bushels of wheat during the past month.

J. J. McDonald, a Stillwater youth, has been fined $50 and costs for slapping a lady's face.

The project for the new Masonic temple at Winona is gaining strength. Stock to the amount of $10,000 has already been subscribed.

The Carleton senior class at Northfield has arranged for a course of lectures by Leon H. Vincent.

David J. Thomas, aged twenty-five, single, while working in a well at Minneopa, Blue Earth county was suffocated by foul air.

A young man named Lockwood of Minneapolis, who was visiting his mother in Empire, Dakota county, was killed by a runaway.

While section men were burning grass around the railroad bridge at Marshall a three-year-old child of A. Christianson's ran into the flames, burning it so severely that its recovery is doubtful.

The West Duluth brick works have closed down for the season. During the winter the capacity of the works will be doubled and a complete system of steam heating will be put in, requiring 15,000 feet of pipe.

Two workman on the Lutheran church at Sauk Rapids were dropped by a defective scaffolding twenty feet, one named Meiske receiving a compound fracture of the leg and his companion, Peter Nelson, internal injuries.

Ed Regan of Deer Creek Stearns county, is charged with having stolen a horse and sulky belonging to John Helton. The horse was standing in front of a store on the main street. Regan was captured after an exciting chase.

A young man named W. M. Raymon, who has been working in the tailoring establishment of L. Backstorem, at Pipestone, left the town. Taking with him a new suit of clothes valued at $30, a $40 overcoat and a revolver, all belonging to his employer.

Jos. Kuspau, an old settler aged 75 years of Fergus Falls committed suicide by blowing his head off. He built a fire near the river bank, loaded up an old gun, stuck one end in the fire and held the other up to his face. The heat soon discharged the gun, killing him instantly.

Mrs. George W. Battles, of Stillwater, is circulating a petition for the pardon of Henry Taylor. Over eight years ago Taylor was convicted at Duluth for murdering an Indian and sentenced for life. The sentence was subsequently commuted to ten years. The convict has now about eighteen months to serve.

The election in St. Paul showed conclusively that, under the existing circumstances, the new election law is not a complete success. While there is no doubt that it precludes any possibility of fraud, as a time-saving institution it is remarkably deficient. In some of the districts, where the total registration was less than 500, it worked comparatively well, but in the districts where the registration was between nine hundred and thousand, many were turned away without being able to cast their votes because of the slowness in the judges in receiving the ballots. In the smaller districts, where the judges were young and native born Americans, quick to catch a name and to find it in the lists, the average time consumed by a voter in voting was forty-five seconds. In other districts, where there was a long line during the entire day, where the judges were old and not very rapid, it took from one minute to two and a half minutes for each voter.

From Top to Botton.

A representative American thinker lately said to me, that, contrasting the operation of Anglo-Saxon institutions in England with those in America, the most important result, in his opinion, with which we may credit ourselves on this continent is the facility of individual movement from the bottom of the top of the social scale. This is a broad, patent fact, which underlies and largely caused that hopeful energy which permeates even the lower strata of society in American, and forms a striking contrast to the social inertia and consequent mental inactivity of the lover slasses of England.

I think, however, that we are bound to qualify our satisfaction on this point by the edually manifest fact that the facility of descent from the top to the bottom of the same social scale is infinitely greater in America than in England. Taking our society as a whole, there is comparatively little conservation of force and culture along family lines. The weakening influences of wealth and high social position on the young have no adequate corrective. The ruling names in the society or politics of one generation seldom repeat themselves in the next. Eaoch generation has to hew its best class out of rough material taken from beneath. Now, success in life which fails to transmit as an inheritance force or culture or superiority of some kind has failed in that point which makes success most of all desirable. Society itself is an immense loser where the results of success end with the individual. It is a national calamity when the grand advantage given by wealth for attaining personal excellence are thrown away.—Georfie R. Parkin in The Century.

Do Not Stuff a Cold.

The man who originated the oft-quoted and unscientific maxim—"Feed a cold and starve a fever"—either did not understand what he was writing about, or he has been widely misunderstood, to the great injury of multitudes who have acted on the absurd maxim. Presuming that the author of it was a physician who knew something of the nature of a cold, and the action of remedies, he must have spoken subjunctively, and not imperatively. And then it would read: If you stuff a cold, the consequences will be that you will be thrown into a fever, as a result of the stuffing treatment of the cold; and then you will have to starve the fever. This is a true and sensible interpretation of this commonly received maxim, which has done as much harm as any of the thousand and one of the popular errors which prevail on medical subjects. If it cannot be explained in the manner mentioned, it must be remanded to the dark ages of ignorance and superstition, and classed with lunar and stellar influences over the human body, witchcraft and other absurdities long since exploded in the progress of true science.

Without dwelling on the nature and causes of colds, or on what physicians call the pathology of these disorders, I will say that a low, or even starvation diet for a few days, with free drinking of warm, mildly stimulating teas is better for a cold than any drug or combination of drugs. If with this a warm bath, or a hot foot-bath, is taken, little more will be needed. Nine cases in ten of colds can be broken up in their early stage by a hot foot or rather leg-bath, keeping the bath as hot as it can be borne until perspiration arises. After the bath, drink a half pint of hot lemonade and go to bed. In obstinate cases take from five to ten grains of quinine in addition.

Treatment of Burns.

In a serious burn as soon as the fire is extinguished the clothes must be removed. If not already thoroughly wet, the injured part should be drenched with water and the clothes cut away. Everything must be sacrificed to getting them off without pulling, as the slightest dragging brings the skin too. If patches of clothing adhere and will not drop off, they must be allowed to remain. Dip cloths in a thick solution of common baking soda in water, and lay them over the burnt surface, bandaging them over lightly to keep its place. As soon as a dry spot appears on this dressing, wet it with the soda and water by squeezing some on it. There will be no smarting while it is saturated and excludes the air. If a rubber sheet is not at hand, a piece of oilcloth, a gossamer cloak or any waterproof article can be spread on the bed with a blanket over it to receive the sufferer. If the feet are cold, heat should be applied to them. The bed covering should be warm and light. A doctor should be sent for as soon as possible. A deep burn is much less serious than a superficial one twice the size. Pain is a good sign in severe burns. It shows that there is still vitality to suffer.

Scalds can be treated in the same way. In slight cases, painting the surface with thick mucilage will sometimes give relief, or pouring oil over it and then covering it with a coating of flour. Anything that effectually excludes the air will relieve the pain. Persons suffering from these accidents should have concentrated nourishment. The doctor will prescribe opiates as needed. It is not safe for an unprofessional person to meddle with them.—Woman's Work.

The Good Man.

He was the most pleasant man you ever saw. There was sunshine in his smile, and his smile was for everybody. Just down there, at the next corner, an old man was wrestling with a heavy burden which was to much for him. Our pleasant friend approached him eagerly and relieved the old man of his load, carrying it on his own strong shoulders. Surely the angels in heaven do not fail to chronicle a deed like that, and they must hear the words of gratitude poured upon the noble man by the one he assisted. And now our smiling friend pats a youngster on the head and gives him a stick of candy, telling him to be good and go to Sabbath School regularly, so that when he dies he will be able to drop a nickel in the slot and get a crown. The boy's heart is brimming over with joy, and when he goes home he tells his father all about the gentleman who was so kind to him. This magnificent man grasps the toil-hardened hand of the laborer, and breathes words of encouragement. He goes down into the squalor and gloom of the alleys, carrying sunshine and gladness there. He is trying to improve the condition of his fellow-man, and to make the world more popular as a place in which to make your permanent residence. Who is he? A missionary? A philanthrophist? Not exactly; he is a candidate, and he is about as prevalent in this part of the country just now as weeds on a Missouri farm.—Nebraska State Journal.

Tendency to Increased Luxury.

The tendency of the time is to increased luxury. There will be more pretty little adjuncts to the dressing case this year than ever. Toilet sets have been growing richer and richer every year. Last year ivory backs to brushes, and ivory combs were considered the proper things. This year everything runs to oxidized silver for combs and brush and mirror backs. I suppose after awhile gold will be the proper caper.—J. A. W Fernow in Globe-Democrat.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

The apparent object of the old systems of scholastic training was to produce scholars. The object of education in the modern sense is to produce capable citizens.

There is such a thing as being too good. A woman in Maine got a divorce from her husband because he went to temperance meetings six days during the week and on Sunday went to church twice.

Mrs. C. F. James, a lineal descendant of Martha Washington and daughter-in-law of ex-Postmaster-General James, will, it is said, shortly make her debut in a New York theater.

The discovery and utilization of natural gas have proved a powerful stimulus to the manufacture of iron pipes and tubes in this country; there are now 2,300 miles of mains in the United States for conveying natural gas.

Sydney Sprague, a farmer living near Wapakota, O., placed $475 in a stove for safe-keeping. Someone built a fire in the stove while he was away from home, and the next money he gets he will put in the savings bank.

A St. Louis hair-dresser says that bald-headed women are far more numerous than people suspect, and that the tendency to lose their hair is more marked among society women than among shop girls and working women.

"You'd be surprised," says a New York safe manufacturer, "at the number of sham pasteboard safes in New York, and they're made so well that any ordinary person would be deceived. They have a business-like appearance and give an office a thrifty look, all for $5 or $6, whereas the real article would cost something like $100.

The specific charges on which the German doctors will sue Sir Morrill Mackenzie, are first, the assertions as to the hopeless incompetence of the German faculty; second, the assumption that Dr. Gerhardt's treatment brought on cancer; and third, that Prof. Von Bergmann killed the emperor by poking a canula down a false passage in his throat.

The average watch is composed of 175 different pieces, comprising upward of 2,400 separate and distinct operations in its manufacture. The balance has 18.000 beats or vibrations per hour, 12,960,080 in thirty days, 157,680,000 in one year; it travels 1 43-100 inches with each vibration, which is equal to 9¾ miles in twenty-four hours, 29¼ miles in thirty days, or 3,558¾ miles in one year.

The London Times is in danger of losing, besides a great deal of money, the character it has built up during the present century. That the Parnell letters were forgeries there is now no doubt. The only question remaining to be decided is whether or not the Times, when it printed them, knew that they were forgeries. If it did of course it has been guilty of a piece of business that will disgrace it in the eyes of the English people.

A Beaver Falls (Pa.) man applied a match to the bunghole to see if the inside of a benzine barrel was clean, and a terrific explosion followed. The heavy oaken head of the barrel was blown through a cellar door, the lights in the house extinguished, the window glass smashed, some of the furniture broken, and the man's wife and children, who stood around watching his operations, were thrown to the floor, but escaped with a few bruises. The husband was not injured.

Seth Allen, aged 11, of Columbia Falls, Me., is a likely lad and will make his way in the world. When he was 8 years old he picked blueberries enough to buy a pair of steer calves in the fall. He broke them that winter, and the following winter hauled laths from the mills and thus earned enough to pay for wintering them. Last winter he hauled wood with them and did other jobs enough to pay for their keeping, and now has a well grown yoke of cattle worth $75, which he proposes to sell. He will then raise another pair of calves.

What is probably the tallest smoke chimney in the world can be seen from the windows of all the trains that cross the Newark meadows. It is being erected in East Newark. Its diameter at the base is twenty-eight feet. It is solid brick to an altitude of 310 feet. At its top it is nine feet in diameter. A cast-iron rim, twenty feet in diameter, and a bell surmount the whole, and make the total altitude of the structure 335 feet. One million seven hundred thousand bricks were used in its construction, and it cost $85,000.

THE NEWS RESUME.

The Cream of the News Gleaned From the Latest Associated Press Telegrams.

Washington Happenings.

An investigation begun by the police of Washington into the career of a man traveling under name of Marion D. Newman has brought to light some very interesting things. Newman was arrested on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses, brought by a woman whom he had met as the result of an advertisement stating that a gentleman desired the acquaintance of an intelligent lady with a view to matrimony. The woman who made the charge, after an interview with Newman, refused to press it, but the police found that he was ordained as a Methodist minister in Maine about a dozen years ago, and that subsequently he was transferred to New Jersey. It has also been ascertained that under the names of De-Hughes, Noble and St. Clair he has been married to women in Philadelphia, Jackson, Tenn., Indianapolis and Wisconsin.

The Washington Evening Post prints the following: One day Miss West, the daughter of the late English minister, was in a store on the avenue, and with her was a well known member of the Italian legation. While they were talking over a purchase, Mrs. Cleveland's carriage drove up to the curb, and she came in. She spoke to the gentleman, and for a moment talked with him, and then stepped toward Miss West and extended her hand in greeting. But the young lady would none of it. She had not quite forgotten how Mrs. Cleveland's husband had snubbed her father, and with a haughty grace she joined her hands in front of her and turned her back on the president's wife. It was embarassing, very embarassing, not only to the two parties at interest, but also to the gentleman, and Mrs. Cleveland relieved it by transacting her business and going without the usual parting salutations.

The Casualty Calendar.

Frederick Knorr, his wife and eleven-year-old daughter Anna perished in their burning dwelling at Vernon Center New York. Several attempts to enter the house and rescue the inmates were futile. The charred remains of the three were found in the cellar, the limbs being nearly burned off.

A man who gave his name as George Johnson, was found on the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railroad track at Chicago. Both legs were cut off below the knee, and the left arm to the shoulder was missing. It could not be learned which engine injured the man. He cannot possibly recover. He said his wife lived in Peoria.

Considerable damage was done by the snow storm which raged on Nov. 9th and 10th, in Missouri and Kansas. The storm was accompanied by a high wind, which prostrated telegraph wires in Missouri, Kansas and Colorado. Railroad travel is also impeded on most of the roads centering in Kansas City and other points.

There was an explosion of fire-damp in the coal mines owned by W. H. Brown & Sons, near Boston, Penn., in which four miners named Joseph Muse, William King, Peter Lord and a German, whose name could not be learned, were severely burned. They were setting out on the main entry when the roof of and old room near by fell in, driving the damp out, and coming in contact with the lamps it exploded.

The Cunard steamship Umria, which sailed from New York for Liverpool on the 10th, ran into and carried away the stern of the Fabre line freight steamer Iberia off Long Beach. The Umbria's collision bulk-head was partially crushed in above the water line. The Iberia was run ashore and her crew of thirty men were taken abroad and the Umbria, though her injuries are not serious, was brought back to her dock.

The most phenominal snow storm that ever occured in Kansas began Friday Nov. 9, and continued furiously for two days. The trains are all delayed and the telegraph wires are prostrated in all directions with the exception of one line to Kansas City. In Atchison over 100 telephone lines are so broken and tangled up with electric light wires that the electric works have been suspended to prevent accidents.

Talk About People.

Morrison Renshaw, the manager of George Castleman's campaign in the Tenth congressional district at St. Louis, and Charles D. Brockman, a saloonkeeper, have gone crazy in consequence of the election. Renshaw was formerly a newspaper reporter, and is a well known man about town. The doctor say he may recover. Brockman's case is more serious and he was sent to the insane asylum.

Petty Criminalities.

J. C. Howard was arrested at Helena, M. T., on charge of being concerned in numerous burglaries last spring. He was traced by stolen wearing apparel which he had sold to innocent parties.

During a political quarrel at Lima, Ohio, Richard McGrievy was stabbed three times in the groin by Nicholas Nicholas. McGrievy is still living, but his wounds are believed to be fatal. Nicholas has been arrested.

H. Walden was arrested at Henderson, Ky., for obtaining money under false pretenses. He was the agent of a firm of book publishers, and on the strength of large lists of forged subscriptions the firm advanced him quite a sum of money, upon the receipt of which he skipped out.

Sarah B. Farrar, of Keene, N. H., aged nineteen, a student in the freshman class of Smith college, Northampton, Mass., jumped from the Massachusetts Central railroad bridge into the Connecticut river, a distance of sixty feet, and was drowned. Her father died recently, and it is supposed that melancholy had unsettled her mind.

W. A. Schumacker, postmaster at Corbonhill Alabama, was shot and instantly killed by his wife, who was only 17 years old, and to whom he had been married only a short time. Schumacker had been drinking heavily since the election. He attacked his wife and threatened to burn her to death in oil. She disarmed him once and when he attacked her a second time she drew a pistol and shot him through the heart. She then attempted to shoot herself, but was prevented. Schumacker was one of the most prominent citizens of Walker county. Mrs. Schumacker has been arrested.

An attempt was made to burglarize the safe in the Bank of Cumberland, Wis., but as the outer vault door was locked and the combination broken, it was supposed to be a failure. An expert from St. Paul opened the vault. The inner vault doors, together with the safe and burglar-proof chest, were blown to shapeless fragments. A large sum of money was exposed, but fortunately only $265 in coins and some other valuables were taken, the last explosion having ruined the outer vault lock and prevented entrance. The loss is about $1,400. No clue to the perpetrators, though they are known to be professionals.

Gov. Leslie of Montana issued papers asking the secretary of state to make a requisition upon the Canadian government for the person of George Godas, now under arrest at Edmonton, Northwest Territory. Godas is a half-breed Cree Indian, who escaped from the Helena jail last August while under conviction, and awaiting sentence for the murder of a farmer named Embody last winter. He was pursued after his escape was discovered, but eluded the officers and crossed into Northwest territory, where he was arrested a few days ago by mounted police. Godas was convicted on circumstantial evidence, and when he escaped the court was considering a motion for a new trial.

A shooting affair occurred four miles west of Big Stone City, Dakota, by which Richard McNab lost his life. C. W. Shatto, who fired the fatal shot, gives the following account: He owns land adjoining the farm of Mrs. Waite, whose husband is employed on the Northern Pacific railroad. Mrs. Waite was in need of a man to take care of stock and do outside work on the farm. Mr. Shatto took a man for the position to the Waite farm. After the party had had supper, Shatto asked Richard McNab, a man who had been for a short time in the position of farm laborer, to hitch up his horse. He replied that he didn't have to, whereupon Shatto told him it was all right, he would do it himself. McNab went out of the house. In a few minutes Shatto started for the barn, and, as he stepped out of the door, a shot fired by McNab within six feet of him just missed him. Shatto remembered having seen a revolver on a shelf in the house, and retiring to the house, put it in his pocket. As he emerged from the door the second time McNab commanded him to hold up his hands. Shatto complied, and asked him why he wanted to shoot him, to which he made no reply but fired at him. Shatto then fired and killed McNab.

Miles A. French and his wife Nellie were arrested at Bridgeport, Conn., by Pinkerton detectives as they were about taking a train for Boston. French has been employed the last three years by the Bridgeport Copper company, his business being to extract silver from copper ore. For some time past he has been carrying on a system of stealing the silver thus obtained. The company had no means of knowing the exact amount of silver taken from each ton of ore, which French well knew, and they trusted to his honesty. When a ton of ore would exceed the average he would appropriate the excess to his own use. He soon began to spend money freely and lived far beyond his salary, which caused the firm to investigate matters. This resulted in his arrest. He or his wife, or both, made frequent trips to Boston, Providence and New York, where they met agents and disposed of their plunder. When arrested they had about $1,200 worth of silver in bars. It is thought that French has stolen from $10,000 to $15,000 in this manner.

Foreign Gleanings.

A powerful American syndicate is about to be formed for the purpose of building railroads in Siberia. Besides a large subsidy the government will give 4,000,000 roubles yearly for the transportation of mails and convicts.

The inquest in the case of James Dunne, an aged tenant, who died in the roadway after being evicted from his home at Ardee, Ireland, has resulted in a verdict of murder. The coroner has issued a warrant for the arrest of Dudgeon and Emerson, solicitors.

A vessel which has arrived at a port in Norway reports that Nansen, the explorer, has accomplished his perilous journey across Greenland on the inland ice, and has arrived safely at Godthaab, on the west coast of Greenland. The journey was made on snow-shoes, and was for the purpose of exploring the unknown interior of Greenland.

The Italian explorer Nerazzini is on the eve of leaving Rome for Abyssinia for the purpose of treating with King Teklaimanot, who recently defeated the Abyssinian general, Ras Aloula. The explorer Antonelli is charged by the government with a similar mission to King Menelik. This action on the part of the government has induced the belief that Italy's intention is to profit by the quarrels between the various petty Abyssinian kings to the end of overthrowing King John and obtaining possession of a lion's share of the territory in the division which would follow.

The Winnipeg Sun, the government organ, says: Jim Hill wired the Premier Greenway saying the Pioneer Press had reported him as saying that he had offered as much as $23,000 to carry the elections in Manitoba in return for certain railway legislation. He indignantly denied it and wanted a retraction. Mr. Greenway wired him that if such a report was telegraphed it was incorrect; that he was having his speech printed verbatim, and would send him a copy in due time. What Mr. Greenway said in his speech was that J. B. McArthur had come to him and said that Mr. Hill would supply as much as $20,000 in order to assist him in carrying the elections.

Other News Jottings.

The Vatican authorities express satisfaction with the election of Mr. Harrison, at whose hands the Catholic interests of America are not suspected to suffer.

St. Joseph, Missouri, was cut off from the outside world for thirty-six hours on account of a snowstorm. The snow was eight inches deep, and all the telephone and telegraph wires were down. Trains were delayed from four to six hours on all the roads entering the city from the North.

The blockade of the East African coast will extend from Cape Guardafui or Massowah to Madagascar. The German squadron will be increased by three vessels. It is possible that Prince Henry will command the fleet. It is now stated that the plantation company will enlist men in the Dutch East Indies. It is thought the government contemplates a similar plan in case the blockade is not sufficient. The blockade, which has been sanctioned by the sultan, has been deferred for a week at the request of the British consul in order to give time for the withdrawal of the English mission at Mazilia.

Lord Sackville is said to be hesitating whether or not to attend the Endicott-Chamberlain wedding. Personally he desires to go, as it was at the legation ball given in January last that Mr. Chamberlain was introduced to his bride-elect. Officially Lord Sackville feels that his position in this country is an anomalous one, and even for the purpose of tendering his congratulations upon the auspicious event as one of her majesty's subjects he cannot yet determine which would be the more dignified course to go or to stay at home.

The anarchists of New York held a meeting at Cooper union to commemorate the hanging of their five brothers at Chicago a year ago. There were red banners and red streamers on all sides of the hall, but there were no stars or stripes. William Mortens presided, and, after a few words in praise of the hanged anarchists and many words in condemnation of policemen, judges and good government in general, introduced S. E. Schevitch, who alluded to the Statue of Liberty as a prostitute figure. When he spoke of the bomb which had been thrown among the policemen in Chicago, the crowd went wild with delight. Crazy Johan Most followed him and worked himself up into the wildest excitement. Anarchists, he said, believed neither in god nor the devil.

Gladstone's Movements.

Mr. Gladstone was driven from Birmingham to Wolverhampton in a carriage drawn by four horses. He was cheered enthusiastically along the route. When he arrived at Wolverhampton he received the addresses presented to him in the drill hall. Here the uproar was so great that he was compelled to abruptly close his reply to the addresses. The door by which Mr. Gladstone emerged was guarded by the stewards, who kept the crowd from surrounding the ex-premier. Mr. Gladstone then took the train for Oxford. At Snow Hill the crowd at the station hooted him. At Leamington the ex-mayor welcomed him, while the ex-mayor's wife presented Mrs. Gladstone with a bouquet. The liberal leader was similarly welcomed at Banbury. When the party arrived at Oxford, a crowd, composed mainly of undergraduates, hooted Mr. Gladstone as he drove to the residence of Warden Keeble. Mr. Gladstone was the guest of Warden Talbott, of Keeble college, Oxford, on Sunday the 11th. He attended early service in the college chapel and morning prayer in St. Mary's church, and in the afternoon was present at the cathedral with Mrs. Gladstone. The Economist contests Mr. Gladstone's statement that home rule is so rooted in the minds of the people that it will survive his leadership with undiminished vigor. "After the death of Mr. Gladstone," it says, "home rule will have to stand on its own merits. Mr. Gladstone's present colleagues being all inferior, nobody is able to predict who his successor will be. His equals have all abandoned him."

Keely and his Motor.

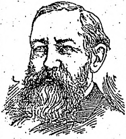
The court of common pleas at Philadelphia made the rule to issue an attachment against John W. Keely for contempt of court in not obeying the order of the court absolute. It also discharged the rule to dissolve the injunction as well as the rule to open the sealed package which is in the hands of the court, and which is said to contain a description of the Keely motor. It also continued the injunction against Keely until further notice. The suit in which Inventor Keely is thus brought to grief is the one instituted in equity by Bennet C. Wilson, in which experts were appointed by the court to examine the construction of Keely's mechanical apparatus with the view of determining whether it corresponded or was indentical with a certain motor device which Keely assigned to Wilson in 1869. A committee of experts was appointed to inspect the Keely motor, and an argument took place upon application of Mr. Wilson's counsel for an attachment upon Keely for contempt of the order of April 7, last in refusing to divulge information which the experts claimed they needed. The discussion waxed hot upon the justness of the majority report of the experts, in which they came to the conclusion that they were unable to understand the apparatus known as the "Keely motor," nor could they obtain a proper and intelligent explanation of its working and construction. Under the attachment issued for Inventor Keely, he can be taken at any time and committed to the county jail pending the pleasure of the court.

A NOVEMBER BATTLE

Harrison and Morton Elected, Carrying All the Northern States But Connecticut and New Jersey.

Republicans Made a Clean Sweep All Over the Country, Including the Next Congress.

It took two days before it could be stated that Harrison and Morton are elected beyond the possibility of a doubt or the reach of a peradventure. New York has voted for the Republican ticket by a majority of which the lowest reliable estimates are 10,000, and which will undoubtly exceed that figure. This is not the claim of an enthusiastic Republican, or the estimate of a party committee in the business of claiming everything. It is the voice of an actual count of ballots which nothing can set aside. It is conceded by leading Democrats, and by all the reliable Democratic press of New York city and state. There is no question about any state not hitherto considered doubtful unless it be California, from which we need not expect complete returns for some days to come. But, though everybody believes that it will add its votes to the Republican column, it would make not the slightest difference were it to chance to go for Cleveland. Enough states are absolutely counted for the Republian ticket, including New York, to give a handsome majority of the electoral college.



THE NEW PRESIDENT.

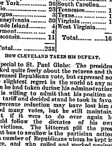
THE GENERAL RESULT.

The vote in the electoral college will stand as follows:

Harrison—		Cleveland—	
California	8	Alabama	10
Colorado	3	Arkansas	7
Illinois	22	Connecticut	6
Indiana	15	Delaware	3
Iowa	13	Florida	4
Kansas	9	Georgia	12
Maine	6	Kentucky	13
Massachusetts	14	Louisana	8
Michigan	13	Maryland	8
Minnesota	7	Mississippi	9
Nebraska	5	Missouri	16
Nevada	3	New Jersey	9
New Hampshire	4	North Carolina	11
New York	36	South Carolina	9
Ohio	23	Tennessee	12
Oregon	3	Texas	13
Pennsylvania	30	Virginia	12
Rhode Island	4	West Virginia	6
Vermont	4		
Wisconsin	11	Total	168
Total	233		

HOW CLEVELAND TAKES HIS DEFEAT.

Special to St. Paul Globe: The president talked quite freely about the returns and the increased Republican vote, but expressed not the slightest regret in the world at any action he had taken during his administration. He is willing to admit that his position on the tariff and decided stand he took in favor of revenue reduction may have lost him a good many votes, but he still maintains that if it were to do over again he would follow the dictates of his own convictions. The bitterest pill the president has to swallow is the partisian action of a number of Republicans whom he kept in office, and who railed and worked against him with all their power. Their deportment towards the administration is a source of great disappointment to him. The president received no telegrams from New York city later than early in the afternoon. From what he has heard, however, he concedes his defeat. No man ever took defeat more philosophically. He lays his defeat to no one. Hill and Tammany hall, he says, treated him perfecely square, and he has no fault to find against them at all.



THE NEW VICE-PRESIDENT.

WHAT THE OLD ROMAN SAYS:

Judge Thurman said at Columbus that so far as he himself was concerned he cared nothing for defeat. He much regretted the defeat of the party, however, because he foresaw the mischief the Republican party might do. Already he saw intimations in the Republican press of a return of the carpet bagging system in the South, and he feared the party if it obtained complete control of congress would seek to insure its continuance in power by admitting Dakota, Idaho and Montana.

COMMENT AT WASHINGTON.

The calm which has hung over Washington during the last days of the canvass has not been greatly disturbed and it is doubtful if any city in the Union, received the election news with less apparent agitation. Of course the larger proportion of persons interested here are Democrats, but even they did not show great signs of grief over Cleveland's defeat. There have been fair sized crowds around the bulletin boards all day, but they have had little to say, even the Republicans showing mild enthusiasm over the returns. At the White House it was impossible to get even an expression of opinion on the result. Mr. Cleveland took his apparent defeat with great nerve and was as imperturbable at the usual room reception as ever. He looked comfortable and chatted pleasantly with a few friends. Col. Lamont received dispatches all day from New York, many of them from Brice and Barnum of the usual misleading hope-on-hope-ever character, but they evidently did not fool Dan, who, when asked, stated briefly but regularly that they had heard nothing favorable. The most pitiable part of the whole matter is the lack of interest taken in Mr. Cleveland's defeat. It does not seem as if there were fifty people who honestly regret Mr. Cleveland's failure. He seems entirely without warm, personal friends. One of the most notable features of this election is the failure on the part of the Democrats here to attempt to explain it away with the usual methods. They seem to take their defeat as the natural result of the failure of their president to understand the interests of his own country. But few cabinet officers are in town.

REPUBLICAN GAINS IN CONGRESS.

It will hardly take the official count to determine the political complexion of the House of Representatives of the Fifty-first Congress. The Republicans made a surprising sweep of the city of St. Louis, and carried three Democratic districts. They have carried, apparently, three close districts in Michigan, now represented by Democrats, and have captured the districts of Weaver and Anderson, Dem., in Iowa. John Baker, Rep., is beaten in Morrison's district. The Republicans have carried the Cleveland district in Ohio and three Minnesota districts now represented by Democrats. One Republican congressman has been gained in Tennessee. The Democrats have gained two or three districts in Virginia. There are enough doubtful districts unreported in various states to decrease the Republican majority three or four. The New York delegation is unchanged. The Republicans elect Stivers over Bacon in the Orange district, and the Democrats Wiley over Crowley in the Niagara district.

NEW YORK STATE.

The scattering and revised returns from New York state all favor Harrison. The most important revision to be made in the Sun's table is the shifting of Rensselaer county from the Democratic to the Republican side. Troy city gave great Democratic gains, but the country men who live without the Trojan walls kept up the Republican gains shown everywhere else throughout the rural districts. Mr. Harrison's plurality in New York state is about 12,000. All the New York papers concede the state to him and the people who bet their money on Cleveland are beginning to settle. The Albany Argus, (Dem.) the state paper, gives Harrison a majority of 10.000 over Cleveland.

INDIANA GONE REPUBLICAN.

Indiana is now conceded to Harrison by a plurality of from 5,000 to 7,000. The Republicans are satisfied that the state has been carried beyond any possibility of doubt. This gains reported in nearly every precinct are maintained throughout the day. Reports from 780 precincts give a Republican majority of 5,812, which is an average gain of 8 to the precinct. This will give Harrison a gain of 13,250 over 1884 and a majority of 6,700. Reports are alike from Republican and Democratic districts and they report Republican gains everywhere that assure an even larger majority than was predicted, if they continue as now running. In the counties where losses were expected there have been gains, and Marion county has more discouragement than all the remainder of the state, so far as the national ticket is concerned.

MICHIGAN, ILLINOIS AND CONNECTICUT.

Every fresh return from Michigan shows a Republican gain, and the plurality for Harrison may reach 18,000. That Illinois has never been in doubt is attested by the fact that she gives 20,000 plurality for Harrison. Connecticut is surely Democratic. Revised and trustworthy figures from nearly every polling place show a plurality of 494.

THE RESULT IN OHIO.

The bulletin boards at the Ohio State Journal and Dispatch offices at Columbus were watched all day by crowds of people, who seemed to care little for the rain and mud, but stood anxiously awaiting the news, and discussing it when it was received. Probably the coolest and apparently the least interested man in the city was Judge Thurman, who spent his time in the same way he has done for the past few years, quietly reading in his library. He was free from opinions as to the result and had not been paying much attention to the particulars of the election. Being asked for an expression of his opinion, said he had nothing to say. The two state committees are still receiving returns from the state and are figuring up the gains and losses. The Republicans are claiming a plurality of from 25,000 to 30,000, and place their estimates on more or less complete returns from about half the counties in the state.

THE SOLID SOUTH DEMOCRATIC.

It is needless to announce that all the Southern states have stood by the democratic ticket, and to their number can be added New Jersey and Connecticut.

THE OTHER STATES AND TERRITORIES.

Pennsylvania goes Republican by 8,000 majority. The Republicans of North Carolina, have most certainly elected congressmen from the Second and Fifth districts. Returns indicate a large Democratic majority in the legislature, which elects a successor to Senator Ransom. The returns also indicate the election of eight Democratic congressmen and three Republicans.

West Virginia is close: Twenty-two counties, casting half the vote of the state show, Republican gains of 3,454. The same relative gain through the rest of the state would make it Republican by 700. This is from the chairman of the Republican state central committee. Atkinson (Rep.) elected over Pendleton (Dem.) in the First district 600 majority.

Dakota goes strongly Rebublican, by probably 30,000, while Montana, which was democratic, now sends a republican delegate to congress, by 4,000 majurity.

THE NEXT CONGRESS.

Edward McPherson, secretary of the Republican campaign committee, makes the following estimate of the complexion of the fifty-first congress.

State.	Rep.	Dem.	State.	Rep.	Dem.
Alabama	0	8	Missouri	4	10
Arkansas	1	4	Nebraska	3	0
California	5	1	Nevada	1	0
Colorado	1	0	N. Hampshire	2	0
Connecticut	2	2	New Jersey	5	2
Delaware	0	1	New York	18	16
Florida	0	2	N. Carolina	3	6
Georgia	0	10	Ohio	16	5
Illinois	14	6	Oregon	1	0
Indiana	5	8	Pennsylv'nia	22	6
Iowa	9	2	Rhode Island	2	0
Kansas	7	0	S. Carolina	0	7
Kentucky	3	8	Tennessee	2	8
Louisiana	1	5	Texas	0	11
Maine	4	0	Vermont	2	0
Maryland	2	4	Virginia	4	6
Mass'ch'setts	10	2	W. Virginia	3	1
Michigan	9	2	Wisconsin	6	3
Minnesota	4	1			
Mississippi	0	7	Total	171	154

MINNESOTA STRONGLY REPUBLICAN.

The Pioneer Press, of Thursday says: The ascertained or reported results of the vote on govenor in nearly every case considerably exceed the estimates by counties of Merriam's majorities published by the Pioneer Press on Tuesday, while the majorities for Wilson are in nearly every case less than estimated. The total result is that Merriam's majority in the state will exceed 20,000, which is 7,000 above our estimate. The echoes of Gilman's and Scheffer's eloquence may be distinctly heard reverberating through these returns.

One of the results of the campaign in this state is the assured election of five Republican congressmen. For there is no longer any doubt that in all the three districts which have been represented for the past two years by Democratic representatives in congress, three Republican candidates have been chosen.

COMMENT IN LONDON.

The London Times says: Though we believe that President Cleveland's internal policy and his administration are more remarkable for capacity and uprightness than anything to which the Rebublicans can point in recent years, we cannot profess regret at an event which may be regarded as an appropriate penalty for his discreditable subservience to the meanest influences of American politics and his culpable neglect of the decencies of international intercourse. It is not improbable that President Cleveland's hasty change of front in the fisheries affairs and Secretary Bayard's treatment of Lord Sackville alienated, or at least cooled the zeal of many friends of purity, reform and national dignity, whom the corrupt, demagogic rule of the Republicans had driven to the opposite camp. In respect to his fiscal policy, there is no reason why Mr. Harrison, if he has the courage to shake off the domination of the machine, may not emulate and even surpass President Cleveland. We are sincerely sorry that the change of government involves the retirement of Minister Phelps, who has performed his duties with marked ability and adroitness, and has won our esteem and friendship."

The Papers in the Sackville Case.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—The papers in the Sackville case were made public this evening. The first is a letter from Lord Salisbury to Lord Sackville, and is dated Oct. 27. It is as follows:

Mr. Phelps, who is staying at my house, informs me that Mr. Bayard's request for your recall is not based upon the letter to Murchison, but upon a newspaper interview. I replied that I was glad it was not true that the request was due to the writing of the letter, which was made public only by a betrayal of confidence, and it was hardly practicable to lay down the principle that a diplomatic representative should be prohibited from expressing, even privately, any opinion upon events passing in the country to which he is accredited. The language of an interview is different. You must be taken as having intended it for publication. Before admitting the need for a recall, I was bound in justice to you to know exactly what the objectional language was. I therefore asked Mr. Phelps for a copy of the interview in order to ascertain from you whether you had been accurately reported, and I told him that I would then bring the matter before my collegues. Mr. Phelps replied that he had not received the text of the interview, but would take steps to procure it. It was consequently understood that until the copy was received there should be no answer to the request for the recall.

On Oct. 28 Lord Sackville sent the following communication to Lord Salisbury:

The letter was a political Republican plot. I have mailed an explanation. The plot was due to the approaching election. If my recall is demanded, I beg to express deep regret at what has occurred.

On the 30th Lord Sackville cabled that he had received a passport. On the 31st Mr. Phelps informed Lord Salisbury that the United States government had given Lord Sackville a passport, and added that President Cleveland hoped that another minister would be sent to Washington. On the same day Lord Sackville sent the following dispatch to Lord Salisbury:

I beg to repudiate Mr. Bayard's statement of the reasons for my dismissal as an unjust attack on my integrity.

Lord Salisbury at once sent the following reply:

Place Mr. Herbert, as senior secretary on the spot, in charge of the legation.

On Nov. 1 Lord Salisbury, in a communication to Mr. Phelps, referred to his promise to furnish him with a copy of the Sackville interview and informed him that as he had no further information as to what Lord Sackville's statements contained, or to whom they were made, he was unable to form any judgement upon the considerations which dictated the request for the recall, or the forwarding of a passport. To this, on the next day, Mr. Phelps made reply as follows:

Our recollection of what passed in the conversation we had on Sunday differs slightly in one particular. It intended that the letter should have no part in the reasons for the request for the recall of Lord Sackville. I did say that the minister's remarks on the published interview were the principal reason. I am still without a copy of the interview. I have sent to Mr. Bayard a copy of your lordship's note requesting full details of the language and circumstances.

A letter written by Lord Sackville Oct. 20, was received by Lord Salisbury on the 4th inst. It encloses the Murchison letter and his reply to it. He says:

I have certain information that the Murchison letter was concerted by a well known firm in conjunction with the Republican committee in New York. It was sent from Southern California to prevent suspicion. Mr Bayard, whom I saw to-day, said he regretted the incident very much. He accepted my disclaimer of any thought or intention to interfere with the domestic policy of the country. He said it was a campaign trap, but he frankly told me that I had been indiscreet. I expressed my deep regret, and Mr. Bayard assured me he bore me no ill will.

The impression prevails in London that Lord Salisbury is reserving any intended reference to the Sackville incident for the ministerial banquet, which takes place at Guild Hall on Friday next. Thus far he has declined to make any statement regarding the matter for publication. He will then doubtless feel it necessary to say something about it, as what he feels and the course he intends to pursue concerning the incident is awaited with a good deal of interest. The official papers, which were published containing the correspondence between the dismissed minister and the premier afford conclusive evidence of what was suspected all along, that the muddle was largely due to the neglect of both sides to use the cable freely, and have a proper understanding immediately after the occurrence. It seems that a misunderstanding was the result of this neglect. The combined cable bill would not have exceeded £10.

Living Entirely on Meat.

Dr. T. W. Green, writing to an English journal from Montevideo, says that fresh meat forms the staple of diet in a part of the province of Buenos Ayers, where he lived for four years. Vegetables and fruit were unknown except for one month in the autumn, bread could not be had, and buscuits and farina, a meal made from mandicca, were too expensive for the poor. The population live entirely on meat, and drink nothing but the mate de yerba, a bitter kind of herb, containing the same active principle as tea and coffee. It is not uncommon for a man to eat four or five pounds of meat at a meal; but Dr. Green thinks it contains less fibrine and albumen, and more salts and water, than English meat. He never knew a case of scurvy, or anything like it, during the four years he practiced amongst the inhabitants.—Boston Budget.

Mr. Gladstone, replying to a deputation, which called on him at Birmingham, said that he considered it his duty not to retire from public as long as the Irish question remained unsettled.

Says He is a Son of Napoleon III.

A Herald cable special from Paris says: Prado, the alleged murderer of Marie Agaeton, the courtesan, whose assassination in the Rue de Rome caused such a sensation three years ago, is again to the fore. He was arrested last July, and a few days ago made a daring attempt to escape from prison. He constructed a rope ladder out of the sheets and concealed this under his clothing. He obtained permission to have an interview with his mistress in the bureau of one of the keepers, and it was from this room that he expected to let himself down to a neighboring roof and so gain his freedom. His only mistake was in making a poor choice in his female confederate, for it appears that the woman instead of aiding her former lover cooly handed over his letter of explanation to the police, who promptly put an end to the scheme. In an examination which followed Prado declared, in reply to a question of his identity that he was an illegitimate son of the Emperor Napoleon III, his mother having been one of the empress' maids of honor. That startling statement is not entirely discredited, and will doubtless lead to an investigation. Prado is quick and intelligent, and is studying up his defense. He has lawyers but says: "I depend upon myself. My defense is that I am a thief, but a murder, no!"

A Sovereign.

A young man with the breezy air and the pure fresh odors of lawn and hillside about his vernal figure, came to town recently, and growing weary about noon, chased a vagrant circus van three-quarters of a mile before he caught it, and then the door was locked and he couldn't go in. He braced up, turned the badge of his marching club out where all men might see it, and said that the proud and haughty, the pampered darlings of fortune, the princes and kings, and the mighty ones of earth might ride in street cars if they wished it, but for him, he was free-born, and would walk the earth erect as one who trod his own domain and paid tribute to no man, ha, ha! And so saying, he wrapped the drapery of the sidewalk about him and lay down to dreamless dreams.—Burdette.

He Had Both Pride and Taste.

rom the Albany Journal.

An amiable young female pedagogue residing in the Mohawk Valley prides herself on the close relations of trust and confidence which exist between her and the many little ones in the primary department. One day a little fellow made his way to the teacher's desk and, with many blushes and much embarrassment, finally managed to say: "You, don't care, do you, Miss——, if my pants don't match my coat?"

AFTER THE BATTLE,

Harrison's Election Conceded—Some Fragments of News Condensed from Multitudinous Newspaper Reports.

PEOPLE WILD IN INDIANA.

Probably no city in the Union ever witnessed such extraordinary and outlandish scenes of enthusiasm, chaotic but good natured disorder as prevailed at Indianapolis after Harrison's election was assured. Certainly the citizens of Indianapolis never before saw such a sight. The demonstrations that occured immediately following the news of Gen Harrison's nomination sank into insignificance as compared with the scenes of Thursday. Throughout the day, whenever the rain ceased falling, the distant boom of the cannon echoed the enthusiasm of the 10,000 celebrating Republicans, and the streets were swarming with yelling, hooting, horn-blowing thousands marching back and forth utterly regardless of the mud and water.

THE EFFECT IN WASHINGTON.

Gen. Harrison's election having been conceded by Chairman Brice Washington people breathe freer and will probably dare now to send a few telegrams of congratulations to the president elect. There are a few confident citizens however, who have believed for as much as twenty-four hours that the Republicans had been elected and these persons have already begun the process of cabinet making. Rumor, which frequently during the campaign charged Mr. Blaine with an ambition to assume Mr. Bayard's place, and become premier of the new administration, has suddenly changed its tone and asserts that Mr. Blaine does not want the place, but if he aspires to any place, would go as minister to England. Rumor places Mr. Sherman as a possible candidate for the position of secretary of state, his experience as chairman of the senate foreign relations committee having given him special fitness for the place. It seems to be assured that ex-Gov. Russell A. Alger of Michigan will be made secretary of war. Rumor also makes John C. New secretary of the treasury, and Wanamaker of Philadelphia is talked of for postmaster general. Warner Miller, Goff of Virginia and Phelps of New Jersey are all talked of for cabinet positions.

CHEERFULNESS OF THE OLD ROMAN.

Judge Thurman on Wednesday was found him in one of his happiest moods.

"I am the most cheerful defeated candidate that ever ran for an office, and personally do not care a straw. I regret the defeat of my party, however, as I believed that its success would be beneficial to the country."

"You then concede the election of Harrison and Morton?"

"Certainly, they are elected, if there is any dependence to be placed upon the returns. I have heard no information beyond that which has been published, and of course can give no news."

"You are undoubtedly surprised at the result in New York?"

"Yes; I do not disguise the fact that I am. I believed that Mr. Cleveland would carry the state. The manufactures who did not want to be touched, however, made a supreme effort, and, together with other things connected with the campaign, worked against Mr. Cleveland. The fight for Mayor undoubtedly damaged Mr. Cleveland, and he was probably traded off to a considerable extent, yet how much I am unable to say."

Allen W. Thurman, the son, expressed the opinion that the principal cause of the defeat of the president was the opposition brought to bear by the Grand Army of the Republic.

SCATTERING NOTES.

The Michigan congressional delegation will stand 8 Republican and 3 democrats, a Republican gain of three.

Iowa will give Harrison a plurality of nearly 110,000.

Hon. S. S. Cox of New York despondingly said: I think the house is against us, notwithstanding our gains in Virginia and other states. The Northwest and West, including Minnesota, Michigan and Wisconsin, have failed to respond for us.

The Democrats have carried Arkansas safely, but there is likely to be a contest in the First and Second congressional districts.

The latest returns from New Jersey indicate that the Democrats will have a majority of five on the joint ballot in the next legislature.

Florida has gone Democratic by over 13,-900 majority, and elects both Democratic congressmen.

A private dispatch from A. R. S. Richardson of San Francisco, received in Washington, says that Harrison will have a plurality in California of about 3,000. The dispatch also states that the Republicans have apparently carried the Third, Fourth, Fifth and Sixth congressional districts.

The Republican state central committee estimate Harrison's plurality in Illinois at 25,000. The Democratic committee rooms were closed, and no figures from that source could be obtained. Except in the Baker-Forman district, the congressmen from Illinois, there is no doubt, will be as first reported. The Republican central committee reports that complete returns from ninety counties in Illinois and careful estimates on the remaining twelve gives Fifer for governor, 13,007 plurality.

A story is in circulation in Covington, Ky., that speaker Carlisle is to be deprived of his certificate of election on the ground of alleged illegality of ballots cast for him in Campbell and Kenyon counties. It is assumed that if these are thrown out his majority in the district will be overcome. The Kentucky law, it is said, requires that the ballot shall be on plain white paper with no distinguishing feature, but the Caralisle ballots were printed on large sheets of perforated paper, so that when the ticket were torn apart perforations appeared on the edges and made them easily distinguishable from other tickets. Color is given to the story by the fact that the canvassing board in Campbell county is Republican.

Dispatches just received from the capital of West Virginia announce that the Democratic state treasurer, Thompson, concedes the state to the Republicans by from four to seven hundred majority. This is simply a confirmation of steady Republican gains that have been coming in. The Republican state committee here claim the state by a much larger majority. They claim to have at least three, and probably a solid delegation of four congressmen. They claim majorities for the electorial ticket, and a majority in the legislature. The scene of Republican enthusiasm in Wheeling was unprecedented. Thousands of people have crowded the streets.

Secretary Bayard's humiliation is rendered complete by the action of the people in Kent and Sussex counties in Delaware. They have elected a Republican legislature and the infamous tax collection will now be repealed, and a Republican United States senator will be chosen to succeed Saulsbury (Dem.).

Wisconsin gives Harrison over twenty thousand majority.

Dakota continues to poll up a Republican majority.

Ignatius Donnelly is defeated for the legislature in Minnesota.

Merriam's majority in Minnesota is counting up towards 25,000.

The Republicans in Minnesota returned to their first love and carried everything before them including a majority of ninety in the legislature.

There seems to be no doubt that the Republicans have carried the lower house of congress.

The Utah Mormons who settled in the Canadian Northwest two years ago are beginning to show their strength. A large deputation from Lee's Creek arrived at Ottawa to inteview the minister of the interior. Hitherto they have been homesteading, but now they want to secure a town site. One of the elders, a son of the late Prophet Smith, says the work of proselyting will be undertaken in this country and Europe. Asked if they proposed to practice polygamy, they replied evasively to the effect that they would not break the laws of the country. It is difficult to say what action the government will pursue with regard to the Mormons, now that they have obtained a foothold on British soil. It is feared here that emigration of Mormons from Utah to the Canadian Northwest will soon assume vast proportions.

A political quarrel at Livingston, Ky., resulted in the killing of five men. The fighting was started by Champion Mullins and John Martin, who commenced shooting at each other. The friends of each joined in the shooting, which was kept up for fifteen minutes. It was then found that the following named persons had been killed: Samuel Ward, member of the Kentucky legislature; John Califord, an agent of the Louisville & Nashville railroad; John Martin, government stock operater; Frank Stewart, a Kentucky Central railroad employe; Champion Mullins. J. Sambrook, a merchant, was badly wounded and may die.

Mrs. Jay Gould is dangerously sick, and her physicians are unable to encourage hope of her recovery. She suffered a stroke of paralysis on Nov. 6th, however, and since that time her condition has been regarded as desperate.

Carrying Out the Teacher

"He don't know a hawk from a hand-saw!" said Jad Day. "If he did, he wouldn't come here."

"But we,ll teach him so't he'll know afore we git through with him. He'll git the consate taken out of him," laughed Jote Yates.

"Won't he, though!" chorused Ziby Swain, "Cuffy" Wyman and Nat Durfee.

These were some of the Kaidger boys. They were lounging about the schoolhouse waiting for the new master to come. The winter's school was to begin that morning.

"Oh, you think yer smart,,' reported Sally Briggs. "Talk about consate! He may take the consate out of you. It'll be a pity if he don't."

"Who's that just spoke up and said nothing!" sneered Jote, looking around with more seriousness.

The others laughed and Sally was silent, but she determined not to forget the insult.

"They say he wears store cloes," said Ziby. 'I'spose he thinks we never saw any here. Won't he feel highly honored though, when he hears us all salute him when he comes in?"

"Here he comes, fellers, just 'round the turn out by the alders thar'," cried Nat. 'Be ready now to yell when he comes in. Bray and whinny just your prettiest soon's he shows his head in the door."

The boys at "Kaidger Hill," were a rough set, as the reader has already seen. They had the reputation of being the worst in the country; at least the town of Gainsboro, where the Kaidger Hill school district was located. Since the town was first settled there had been trouble in school here nearly every winter.

It is not wholly the fault of the boys. The parents were constantly quarrelling, one family with another. The year before the story opens there had been loud contention concerning the school house, the old one having mysteriously taken fire and burned. Some of the townspeople wished to build a new one, but the majority thought it best to occupy for school purposes a recently erected log house, which a young settler had built, intending to make his home in the district, but who suddenly changed his mind and departed for another State.

It happened, therefore, that after much wrangling the log house was taken for a school-house. It was a strong structure, 24 by 20 feet on the ground. At a distance of twenty-five feet from the house was a low but strong log cow barn, 15 by 12, with a roof of large "splits" covered with turf.

The house had a front door and four windows, also an end door opening into a covered way or portico, connecting the cow-barn.

But few alterations were made; the cow-barn with its connecting covered walk being used as a wood-house. As I have said, there was a door opening out of the school room into the covered walk, and there was also another door where this walk connected with the wood house.

The other outside door of the former cow-barn was nailed up, so that the only way into the present wood house was from the school room. The doors were each provided with strong iron "hasps" and staples, as is common in such pioneer structure. From this rather peculiar arrangement of the wood house it bore among the boys the nickname of the "trap."

I have frequently noticed that where the parents in a school district are at variance, that district is noted for ill behavior and rebellion in the school room. The Kaidger Hill district was an extreme illustration of the truth of this statement.

Jad Day, Cuffy Wyman, Jote Yates, Nat Durfee and Ziby Swan were rough youngsters from 17 to 19 years old, not lacking in bone or brawn, boastful of their powers at rough and tumble, and correspondingly deficient in intellectual gifts.

Jad was a thick-set, round headed boy, with the little twinkling eyes of an arrant rogue, while Joe was a more thin specimen of aggressiveness, nearly six feet tall. Nat, Ziby and Cuffy Wyman, were less peculiar in appearance but not a whit behind in the aptitude for making trouble at school.

For the last three years there had not been a complete winter term of school in the district. Four "masters" had been "carried out" by the boys, and they declared they would carry out every master that the agent could hire to come there.

Their mode of doing the "carrying out" was commonly to rush upon the unfortunate pedagogue and carry him out of doors, willy-nilly, and throw him into a snow drift, or else to put him into the "trap" and keep him there during the rest of the day.

Usually the luckless victim was glad to depart—as soon as he could—from the school house and the district. One, however—a young theological student—mustering courage to return to his post the next morning, after being carried out, was taken to the top of the long hill which had given the district its name, and lashed fast to a handsled and set going Mazeppa like out of the district.

The young rascals left him the free use of his feet to steer with, a favor the unfortunate man was, no doubt truly grateful for before he reached the bottom of the hill, after a wild ride of nearly a mile. He did not return even for his hat, which flew off his head midway of the hill.

A still more atrocious trick was played on the next master, an itinerant minister of the Methodist church, who had been induced to take the school, and whose plan it was to combine religious with mental teachings for these young barbarians.

The method gave great offense to the Kaidger boys and they played a sly but outrageous prank to bring him to confusion. For a week they pretended to have great respect for him, some of them even pretending to become "converted." They so easily deceived the poor man, who was certainly well meaning, if not very shrewd, that he went about openly rejoicing over the good work he had wrought upon them.

But his eyes must have been painfully opened two mornings later, when, after coolly informing him that "this sort of thing was played out," the young barbarians seized him and carried him into the woods, bound him fast to the top of a young birch tree, which they had bent down by main strength, and then let it go.

The poor man was hurled upward and left dangling fifteen feet from the ground; and it was two or three hours before his distressed shouts brought him any assistance. Legal punishment was threatened for this act, but I am sorry to say the threat was not acted upon.

There was no more school that winter. A sign, "To Let," was nailed by the boys on the front door of the school house, and each one of the brutal clique made it a point to smash a pane of glass every time he went past. As a result, the "temple of science" at Kaidger Hill was soon in a deplorable condition.

The following autumn a young land surveyor named Ammi Bray came into the township to "run" certain lots of wild land. The people liked his appearance. He was rather above medium height and muscular; but his distinguishing feature were his eyes, which were very noticeably blue, and had a habit of dwelling with unusual steadiness upon any person with whom he was speaking. When he had been at the Hill a few weeks the school agent asked him one day whether he had ever taught school.

"Never," replied Ammi Bray.

"Wal, I don't keer ef yer never did," exclaimed the agent; "I want yer tu take our scule this winter."

"But, my dear man," replied Mr. Bray, "it would not be, from all accounts, a good place for an amateur. Besides, though I know something of mathematics, and once knew a little grammar and geography, I do not feel qualified to teach."

"I dunno's I keer ef ye don't know B from a bull's foot," exclaimed the the perplexed agent. "What I want is a man that can whop them confounded boys! Thar'll never be no scule here till they're whopped and cowed. And I believe you're the man to do it. But I tell ye what! they're a parcel of hyannys!" he added almost doubtfully. "I dunno, sometimes, as the man walks as ken whop um!"

Ammi Bray took a day to think of it; and then he told the gratified agent that he would take the school. This was in November. The winter term began on the first Monday in December.

Thus we find the young surveyor on his way to the log schoolhouse that Monday morning, "just rounding the turn by the alders," as Nat Durfee said, and the Kaidger boys waiting to "s'lute him."

And the moment he showed his face in the doorway they saluted him! From a dozen lusty throats was poured fourth a chorus of raspy whinings and brays—as a personal insult to his peculiar name of Bray.

But Ammi walked in coolly, and seemed not at all disturbed. He paid no attention to the brayings, but took possession of the master's desk; and presently called the school to order, bidding them all choose and take seats for the term. But his steady blue eyes were so assertive of his authority that somehow the riotous Kaiders were a little disturbed themselves.

Something, perhaps, in the muscular ease with which the new master tossed the great "foresticks" and "back logs" into the broad fireplace served to hold them in check that day. Then, too, his manner of giving and hearing lessons was off-hand and manly. For once they felt hesitation in beginning the "war" and for the next four days following their first mutinous salute they were impelled to behave quite well. But it would never do to let him rule them a whole week; their reputation as the champion master-hoisters in the county was at stake.

The eighth day of December was one of those bitterly cold days which sometime dawn on New England at this season. A cold wave had come down over night. That morning the thermometer stood 14 degrees below zero, and the wind blew piercingly keen.

It was a cold walk from the schoolhouse, and on his arrival there Master Ammi found matters in anything but a pleasant and satisfactorily condition. Apparently the chimney had refused its ordinary function. There was no doubt. The room was full of smoke, and the children stood shivering and coughing about the fireplace.

The five large boys above mentioned were sitting on the forward benches, pretending to study; but something in their manner caused the master to feel that mischief was intended.

"This is a bad fire for so cold a morning," he remarked. "Who laid it?"

"Jote Yates!" exclaimed Sally Briggs, spitefully, "and it seems to be stuffed up. But it can't be that anything's in the chimney," she added sarcastically, "for I see Jote on the roof looking into it as I came along to school."

"Something in the chimney?" repeated the master, innocently. "What can it be?"

He saw the trap at once, but for reasons of his own he choose to walk into it, and stepping forward he got partly down on his knees, with his back to the boys, and essayed up the broad flue.

This was the very thing the Kaidgers were lying in wait for. With a shout they all sprang upon him, pulling him backward on the floor, and then began dragging him through the door and along the covered way opening into the log woodshed, or "trap."

Somewhat to their surprise the master did not offer much resistance. "Don't be so rough with me, boys," he said, in what they thought a rather queer tone.

In a moment more they had him in the woodhouse—just where they wanted him they thought—but just where he wanted them really.

No sooner were they all inside than the athletic, but hitherto passive, Ammi Bray suddenly turned the tables by bounding to his feet like a Hercules and delivering two lightning blows which sent Jote and Ziby headlong and with tremendous force against the others. Before they had time to rally or even to breathe the master was out at the door and had hasped it upon them.

Never were five conspirators more completely taken aback.

"You will remain there, boys," said Ammi, through the door, "till you can appreciate a good fire!"

With this parting salutation, the master went back to the schoolroom. After some delay the wad of brush and turf was removed from the chimney, and lessons proceeded as usual, without the Kaidgers.

Thanks to their own precautions, the outer door of the woodshed had been securely barricaded; the mutineers were hopelessly prisoners, and ere long began to shiver in the cold wind which whistled through the chinks between the logs.

"Yer don't believe he means to keep us here all day, do ye?" whined Nat, at length.

"Yis, I du," snarled Ziby, rubbing a very puffy black and blue bunch over his right eye.

"Jes' like' im tu. I tell ye he's a regular blue pill, he is. Look at my eye!"

"Wal, we'd a sarved him the same sarse ef he hadn't up an' gut the better on us," said Joe.

But there was no great comfort in that reflection, with the thermometer at 13 degrees below zero.

"We'll be laft at by the hull town," growled Cuffy; and then each began to lay the blame on the other.

But they soon had to bestir themselves to keep from freezing, and, after doing their best, they were soon thoroughly chilled.

After a time they began shouting to be released, but two doors intervened between them and the school room, and a high wind was blowing.

Noon came, and the noon recess passed. No one went near them, and by 3 o'clock in the afternoon they were so benumbed and so near freezing that they were ready to accept succor on almost any terms.

Perhaps it was for this that Master Ammi had waited; for not much after 3 o'clock he called up little Asa Foster and bade him go out to the "minister's" tree, as the children called the yellow birch to the top of which poor Mr. Wentworth had been tied by the Kaiders, and cut ten sticks, each as big as the butt end of a whipstock.

When these had been brought in, Master Ammi first warmed them before the fireplace and twisted them a little, and then he went to the door of the woodhouse and asked the captive Kaidgers if they were cold, and whether they would like to come in and get warmed.

"Yes! yes!" they roared. "Let us out! Let us out!" He could hear their teeth chatter.

"Well," replied the master, "you can come into the schoolroom, one at a time, and get warmed. Do you agree to that?"

"Yes, yes" they chattered.

"Well, then, Jad may come first," said the master, and he opened the door partly, but stood ready to force it to if the Kaidgers showed bad faith.

Jad squeezed out, and the master, after hasping the door upon the others, escorted him into the schoolroom. Half frozen, the youngster rushed towards the fireplace: but Master Ammi laid a heavy hand on his collar.

"Not so fast," said he. "I did not say you were to have fire heat. I have something that will better suit your case," and he pointed to the pile of big birch withes.

"You great boys," continued Mr. Bray, earnestly, "have abused your teachers here for years. Some you have maltreated, even put in peril of their lives. Those were mean, ruffianly tricks. That was a cruel, fiendish outrage on Mr. Wentworth, who was honestly trying to do good. You meant to use me in the same way this morning. But the day of retribution has come to you. 'Poetic justice' is about to be executed. I doubt if you have much appreciation of poetic justice, Jad Day, but you will soon feel the force of it.

Whereupon the master selected one of the withes and proceeded to quicken Jad's circulation.

Jad howled and squirmed.

But it was not until a second withe was reduced to a mere stub in the stalwart master's hand that there was any visible lull in the proceedings.

"Are you warm now, Jad Day?"

"Ow, ow! Yes, yes! O, I naver'll do nothin' agin you agin—naver will naver will!"

"Take your hat, then, and go home," said Master Ammi; and he now proceeded to let out Jote Yates.

Jote was as tall as the master. He had on a thick coat. After hearing a speech similar to that which greeted Jad he was sternly bidden to take off his coat.

Sullenly he refused, and backed into the corner; but with one jerk the master took the coat clean off from the fellow except the two sleeves on his arms; and it is doubtful whether the annals of the school districts can furnish an instance to match the "birching" that Jote then received.

And that is affirming a great deal, as some of our old readers with good memories will no doubt agree with me.

Completely cowed, smarting from head to heels, but effectually warmed, the ring-leader of the Kaidgers was in turn sent home—behind Jad. And then Cuffy, Nat and Ziby were in their turn admitted to their equitable share of the yellow birch stimulent.

The ten withes were used up, the floor liberally sprinkled with the bits, and the five Kaidgers were sent homeward, in Indian-file, all warm.

A good job had been done. The backbone of riot and rebellion at Kaidger Hill was effectually broken.

Jote left the place in a few days and went to work in the "logging swamp." After a week had passed the other four boys came to school and were made to study. Odd as it may seem, they came to be on pretty good terms with Master Ammi before the twelve weeks of school were past; and later in life Jad Day often said that Master Ammi was the best teacher he ever had.

Mr. Bray taught the school at Kaidger Hill for three winters in succession, and from being the worst school in the county he made it one of the most orderly and best.

The Clever Women.

Here are some notes about the clever women: Mrs. Humphrey Ward, author of "Robert Elsmere," than which no book has been so widely read and universally approved since "Adam Bede" appeared, is said to be a small, slight woman, as was George Elliot, too, by the way, and has a colorless face, soft thick, dark hair, which she wears very smooth and plain; a large nose, like Eliot again, and her eyes are small black and very piercing.

The author of "The story of an African Farm," which has had only less success than "Robert Elsmere," is an English governess who was born at the Cape, of mixed German and English parentage, the daughter of a missionary, who died and left her at the age of eleven years, alone and friendless. The early years of her life were full of the most dreadful hardships and cruelties, and much of the more melancholy parts of the book are autobiographical. Her real name is Olive Schreiner, though she calls herself Ralph Iron.

Vernon Lee is another author who has chosen to write under a pseudonym, her true title being Violet Paget. Her novel, "Miss Brown," raises the same storm in England that "The Quick or the Dead" did here, and since then she has confined herself to writing essays on all sorts of subjects, and very remarkable ones they are. She is plain, large and very masculine in appearance. Doesn't care much about women's frills and fancies, and is an inveterate cigarette smoker, always having one between the fingers of her left hand while she writes or reads.

Edna Lyall, the author of those semi-religious novels, "Donovan," "We Too," etc., which have had an enormous circulation both in England and this country, is a woman of some means, and has no great need for the large sums of money accruing from the books, which she wrote more for pleasure than with the idea of making her fortune. She has been carefully laying away all the profits from "Donovan," and with it has bought a peal of bells for the church at Eastbourne, where she lives. They were hung the other day and dedicated with much ceremony in the presence of the whole village and a crowd of her admirers and readers, who had come from every part of England for the occasion.

Mrs. Mary Labouchere, wife of the editor of London Truth, whose contributions to the World in the shape of foreign letters are familiar to all its readers, is an ardent politician, and shares the advanced Liberal views of her husband. Latterly she has been making political speeches in England to the accompaniment of the most enthusiastic applause from her hearers.

The only female political speakers in this country, until within the last few years, have been Anna Dickinson and Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, who are both engaged to make stump speeches for the Republican party during this campaign. But since the rise of the Prohibitionists as a party women have taken an active and eloquent part in the political contests. Miss Frances Willard talks in public for her party frequently, and all the women Prohibitionists throw themselves into the contests with the utmost eagerness, speaking writing and working for their ticket. So far the Democrats have not enlisted female influence. The Republicans have started in Chicago a Young Women's Campaign Republican club, that is electioneering for Harrison and Morton, and some branches of the club have been formed in outlying towns. The Democrats point to Mrs. Cleveland as a specimen of the Democrat woman.—New York World.

The Oatmeal Question.

New York Graphic: You can get all the opinion you want on both sides of a question now-a-days. Oatmeal had not long been reputed to be healthful food when some physician arose to deny it and to assert that it produced dyspepsia. Allowance is always to be made in such a question for the variation of human stomachs and constitutions, so that what may be good for one person may not be good for another. The truth about oatmeal for the generality of persons (and they are the only persons you can speak for) is that if it is eaten in only a partially cooked condition, it is not healthful; and neither is flour, corn meal and many other articles of food. Indigestion and acidity of stomach are caused for some people by the eating of sugar or other sweets on oatmeal, and they get the same effect if they eat the sweets on rice or bread. Cream, too, may be too much fat for a sensitive stomach, if put on oatmeal. In these cases it is not the oatmeal, but either it is insufficient preparation or the addition of an improper food, that causes the stomach trouble. If a person will eat a moderate amount of oatmeal, cooked and prepared as his needs may demand, there can be no question that it is healthful, digestible and highly nutritious.

Herbert:—"Really, Miss Edith, I am very sorry I kissed you. I didn't think what I was doing. It is a sort of temporary insanity in our family. Miss Edith (pityingly):—"If you ever feel any more such attacks coming on you had better come right here, where your infirmity is known, and we will take care of you.—Judge.

Are Parents Responsible?

From Good Housekeeping.

The responsibility of parents in training children to make successful men and women is not realized by many parents as it should be; but not upon them alone does this accountability devolve, it is shared by all who are brought in contact with these little gatherers of knowledge. There are circumstances sometimes beyond the control of parents that modify and counteract the teaching of their children and make or mar their successful manhood.

A child's brain may be aptly compared to the sensitive plate of the photographer. It needs but a moment's exposure to good or bad influences, either of deportment or speech, to imprint upon its surface the lines that make a good or bad impression. We are not as parents sufficiently alive to the fact, that this highly sensitive organ is being continually recording both the good and bad alike, as it is subjected to these influences; and too, like the sensitive plate, it gives the clearest impression of those things to which it is exposed the longest, and parents are being daily shamed or edified, often the former, by the impressions imprinted on these little brains coming to light.

Among the circumstances spoken of is an atmosphere laden with the sayings, doing and wearings of others; need I say, matter not calculated either to enrich or ennoble speaker or hearer; the more frequently dealing with the faults and follies of others, not to be mentioned outside the circle in which they are committed and then with bated breath. Of the authors of such Addison says: "A third kind of female orator may be comprehended under the word gossip. Mrs. Fiddle Faddle is perfectly accomplished in this sort of eloquence; she launches out into dissertations upon the edging of a petticoat; runs divisions upon a head dress; knows every dish of meat that is served in her neighborhood; and entertains her company a whole afternoon with the wit of her little boy before he is able to speak."

It is very hard in a mixed household to keep the watchful eye and ear from seeing and hearing much that is harmful and especially where there is a Mrs. Fiddle Faddle.

That the continuous hearing of this sort of "eloquence" is pernicious to the young is to put it mildly. It soon bears fruit, the little one, if she is a girl—and girls are more impressed by this kind of talk—begins to say of a visitor "Mrs. M. had on a blue overskirt:" "Mrs. T. had her hair banged;" "Florence has the measels;" and telling, as they are remembered, conversations ad nauseam, fit only to be heard only by grown people, and they the Fiddle Faddles. The little mind thus continually exposed, the faculty grows,—these things become second nature, and if radical natures are not taken to counteract these tendencies, in coming years another is added to the Fiddle-Faddle family.

Another error made by parents, and lending to same result, is laughing and tacitly encouraging the children when such smart (!) observations—in the very nature of the above—are made, instead of admonishing or passing them over in silence.

It cannot be too strongly insisted upon, that as the twig is bent so will the tree be inclined, and if a child breathes an atmosphere laden with dissertations on the edging of petticoats, what Mrs. Smith or Mrs. Jones said, what they had for dinner, and perhaps tinctured with malice—or at least uncharitableness—in coming years it will develope a fondness for this sort of edification and these sort of people, to the exclusion of those nobler thoughts and feelings that go to make the perfect man or woman.

Finger-Nails.

Our finger-nails grow out about three times a year; they should be trimmed with scissors once a week, not so close as to leave no room for the dirt to gather, for then they do not protect the ends of the fingers, as was designed by nature; besides, if trimmed too close at the corners, there is danger of their growing into the flesh, causing inconvenience, and sometimes great pain. The collections under the ends of the nails should not be removed by anything harder than a brush or a soft piece of wood; nor should the nails be scraped with a penknife or other metallic substance, as it destroys the delicacy of their structure and will at length give them an unnatural thickness.

We are not favorably impressed as to the cleanliness of a person who keeps his nails trimmed to the quick, as it is often done to prevent dirt gathering there; whereas if a margin were allowed, it would be an index to the cleanliness of the hands, from which the collections under the finger-nails are made. Leave a margin, then, and the moment you observe that these collections need removal, you may know that the hands need washing, when they and the nails are both cleaned together.

Most persons are familiar with those troublesome bits of skin which loosen at the roots of the finger-nails; it is caused by the skin adhering to the nail, which growing outward drags the skin along with it, stretching it until one end gives way. To prevent this, the skin should be loosened from the nail once a week, not with a knife or scissors, but with something blunt, such as the end of an ivory paper cutter; this is best done after soaking the fingers in warm water, then pushing the skin back gently and slowly; the white specks on the nails are made by scraping the nail with a knife at a point where it emerges from the skin.

Biting off the finger-nails is an uncleanly practice, for thus the unsightly collections at the ends are kept eaten clean! Children may be broken of such a filthy habit by causing them to dip the ends of their fingers several times a day in wormwood bitters, without letting them know the object. If this is not sufficient, cause them to wear caps on each finger until the practice is discontinued.—Hall's Journal of Health.

An excursion train, en route to the Macon, (Georgia) fair, on the Americus, Preston and Lumpkin railroad, was wrecked at Reed's Crossing, Ga. Two passenger coaches left the track and were overturned. Four persons, were killed and many others injured.

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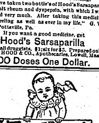

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LOOKING FOR SHARKS.

"The Singapore Trading company, limited," was and is an organization owning half a dozen brigs and schooners which voyage among the islands of the Indian ocean and traffic for pepper, spices, cinnamon, beeswax, figs, rare woods, medicinal roots and herbs, etc. On one occasion—this was twenty years ago—this company received an order from Sydney, Australia, for a great quantity of sharks' brains. It seemed that some eminent quack doctor in the colony had made the discovery that sharks' brains was the great panacea the medical world had been looking for to cure all diseases. They were dried and then pulverized and mixed with a certain root, and, as silly as it may look to you, the people went wild over the new cure.

When the order was received at Singapore I was mate of a small schooner called the Little Duke, and it was planned that I should be set ashore on some of the islands to the north of Australia to fill it. I had voyaged from Singapore to Torres' strait several times, and after a little talk I selected South Aroo Island as the most convenient place for carrying out the purpose. There are seven of these island in a group off the New Guinea coast. While the water from the Straits of Malacca to those of Torres are really the Indian ocean, they are laid down on maps and charts as different seas—Java, Flores, Banda and Arafura. We had once been cast away on the coast of South Aroo, and had found the waters almost alive with sharks. We knew it to be uninhabited, and about twenty miles long by ten broad.

Our outfit was very simple. I was to have a couple of men with me, and we took a tent, a lot of shark lines, a couple of lances, and bedding and provisions. For firearms we had revolvers and double barreled shotguns, and after a long and tedious voyage, during which we called at several islands, we finally cast anchor off South Aroo, and were safely landed on a Sandy beach! The schooner was in haste to get away, and two hours after landing us she was out of sight. We were to be left on the island from fourteen to twenty days. Near where we landed was what sailors call a rip, that is, a narrow channel between the main land and a sand bar. This channel was about sixty feet wide, fifteen or twenty feet deep, and open at both ends. The sand bar was not over four feet above high tide, half a mile long, and not so much as a spear of grass grew upon it. We didn't have to look twice to see that this rip was our sharking ground. A dozen dorsal fins could be seen catting the water, and a piece of salt pork flung out resulted in a fight, in which a score of the monsters participated. We erected our tent in the edge of the forest, set up our windlass above high water, and next morning after landing were already to begin work. Our method of proceeding was very simple. Our windlass was a roller, provided with a handle on either end and resting in crotchets. One end of the shark line was made fast to this, and the hook at the other was bated and flung out. When a shark was fast we brought him in by turning the windlass. While the two men turned I stood at the edge of the water with a lance and jabbed him as he got near enough.

There may be spots where the shark is more numerous than off the New Guinea coast, but I doubt it. There was no waiting about the business of catching them. No sooner was the baited hook thrown in than a shark seized it and was fast. They were not ground sharks, nor shovel noses, but the genuine man eater, ranging from nine to fifteen feet in length, and terribly strong and fierce. An ordinary man would be snapped in two by one of these fishes as easily as a boy bites into a cracker. We had to secure the brains and spread them in the sun to dry, and this made it slow work. Our catch the first day was seventeen. We increased this to twenty on the second day, and for four days maintained that figure. On the afternoon of the fourth day a sad calamity occurred. The spring at which we got our water was about 400 feet inland, and we had cut a path to it. We had seen a few snakes, but they seemed desirous of avoiding us as much as possible, and none of us were alarmed about them. On this afternoon, as one of my helpers went after water, he was struck by a snake lying in the tangle, and although he was back within five minutes, I could tell by his looks that he had received a deadly bite. In ten minutes he was rolling on the ground in agony, and in fifteen his body began to swell. While he had not seen the serpent, we had no doubt of its species. It is known in the east as the collar snake, and is found on all the islands in the Indian ocean. It attains a length of two feet, and has a white ring or collar about its neck. There is no more poisonous snake. In forty minutes from the time the man received the bite he was dead, and his body was a terrible sight to look at.

When we had buried our companion in the sands we loaded our guns with fine shot and went snake hunting. We killed a round dozen of the collar snakes between the tent and the spring, and felt assured that the firing would rid the neighborhood of any which had escaped us. They had probably been drawn that way by the scent of the blood and meat. The tragedy had upset us both, and neither was inclined to sleep that night. It was well that we were in wakeful mood. Ever since the Indian sea was navigated by European vessels there has been more or less piracy. At this time almost every island had its boss wrecker, who was no better than a pirate. While not daring to attack a ship, if she was caught in distress it went hard with her. It was a quiet, starlight night, and I was sitting outside the tent while my comrade was lying down inside, when I caught a sound from the water which alarmed me. As I rose up and advanced I caught sight of a native craft stealing into the rip from the lower side. She was from the Pindo islands, to the north of us, and was a spice boat. She had a single mast and a lateen sail, and during a calm was pulled by oars. I ran back to my companion and we crept forward on hand and knees to discover the object of the visit. Had the men been honest they would have been talking and singing. They would not have come into the rip had they not known of our presence, and the fact of their coming so quietly boded ill for us. The craft was grounded about 100 feet above us, and twelve or fifteen natives leaped out on the beach.

When we had seen this much we returned to our tent, secured the three guns and coarse ammunition and took up our stations between the tent and the water. In five minutes we had burrowed our rifle pits and charged the guns with buckshot. It was not for us to open the fight. We could just make out the group of figures around the boat, and they would soon let us know whether they were our friends or enemies. We had just got fairly settled when we saw the crowd stealing over the sands in the direction of the tent. All had spears and clubs, and their caucious movements proved them bent on mischief. When they had come up quite close to the tent they raised a loud yell and dashed forward, hurling their spears and swinging their clubs, and it was two or three minutes before they discovered that the tent was unoccupied. Then, as they huddled together, we opened fire. They were not more than sixty feet away, and the buckshot had to tell. There were screams and shouts and a stampede. All broke for the best—all who were on their feet after our fire. Two or three men had been left in charge of the craft, and as soon as they heard the firing and yelling a panic seized them and they crushed the boat off, sprang into her and made off down the rip. Nine natives were thus left in the lurch. They raised a great outcry, calling and commanding, but those in the boat did not even reply.

The situation was this: We had the fellows penned up on a neck of sand without cover, and we had firearms and they had none. I have no doubt we had been spied upon before they came to make the attack, and very likely they believed there were three of us. They were afraid to attack us, and as for surrender it was not to be thought of. In the five years I sailed among the islands I never knew a quarrel between white men and natives to terminate in a draw. One party or the other ran away or were wiped out. These wreckers had meant to butcher us. Had I offered them terms, they would have refused. Had they captured us alive, they would have lanced us off hand, and been astonished at the protest. Lying in our rifle pits, we both realized that it was a question of the survival of the strongest, and that we would have no relief until the last man was wiped out. We heard them chattering and cursing for an hour or so, the leader evidently seeking to work their courage up to the attacking point, and then all was quiet.

Daylight came at last, and what was our astonishment to discover that the nine had crossed the channel to the sand bar, leaving most of their weapons on the main shore. We also soon discovered why they had braved the sharks to reach that spot. The boat had run down the rip, circled around outside the surf, which was very light there, and attempted to land on the head of the bar. The fellows had swam over expecting to be taken off, but the craft had struck a rock and filled and sunk in fifteen feet of water. There must have been three men with her, for the number on the bar was now twelve. The only explanation of why the sharks did not seize any of the nine was that they had followed the boat out and around. Well, that was the situation, and no two men ever had a neater drop on a gang of cut throats. They had their knives alone, while we had shotguns, and it would have been the easiest sort of work to bowl them over in succession by off hand shots. By our volley when attacked we had killed three and wounded a fourth so that he could not leave the spot. That made the strength of the attacking party sixteen.

I could talk all the lingoes of the islands, and I asked the wounded man who they were and why they had attacked us. He said the boat was from Pindos, and the name of her captain was Abyan. They had attacked us for the sole object of plunder. The fellow had several buckshot in his left groin and others in his leg, and I told him he was fatally wounded.

"It was so written," he calmly replied. "Be so kind as to finish me."

"Kill you?"

"Certainly. I would do as well by you."

"But I cannot do it."

"Then I will. I waited for morning, in hopes my friends would kill you, but as they have not, and as all must die, I will go first."

He had his naked knife in his hand, and before I could move to prevent he drew it across his throat, and two minutes later was dead. We now had the living to look out for. As I told you, it was only about sixty feet across the rip, and we could look right into their eyes. A more bloodthirsty dozen could not have been scraped together in the east. Had they been humbled by the situation I should at least hoped to see them get away; but they were not. On the contrary, they were brazen and defiant. As soon as they saw us moving they uttered shouts of defiance and brandished their knives, and because we did not begin shooting they taunted us with cowardice.

Just what steps to take I did not know. I stood guard while my companion prepared breakfast, but there was little fear of any of them crossing the channel. The sharks had came in until they actually crowded each other, and out beyond the surf we could see their dorsal fins by the score. The natives saw the situation in all its dangers, but they continued defiant. I called to ask them why they had attacked us, as we had done them no harm and were not trespassing on domain, and the leader shouted back:

"You are a dog! You are not fit to live! Yes, you are a dog and a coward! I have wet my hands in the blood of half a hundred white faced dogs, and I am only sorry that I haven't your heart to throw to these fishes!"

"Well, what are you going to do?" I asked as I choked back my anger.

"What is it to you, dog! Come! You are a coward. Now that it is daylight you tremble before us and dare not shoot! Ha! I believe you will run away!"

My companion was for killing them off at once, but I was more merciful. While I knew they thirsted for my blood, and would kill me it they got the chance, it seemed awful to shoot them down in their helpless situation. After breakfast we sat down opposite them with our guns in our hands, when those who had knives began to flourish them and their taunts were renewed. The leader finally worked himself up to such a pitch of anger that he threw his knife across at me. It came whirling and whistling through the air and entered the sand beside me. I replied with a snap shot which stretched him dead. His fall only enraged the others, and I had scarcely finished reloading when my companion said:

"Take care. They are going to try and swim the channel!"

They scattered along the bar its full length, like skirmishers going to the front, and at a given signal all sprang into the water. Had there been no sharks we could have answered for every black head crossing the channel. By spreading out they hoped to distract the attention of the monsters, and reasoned that a portion of them would get over to attack us. But there were too many sharks. For about five minutes the sight was terrible. It seemed as if there were three or four sharks for every victim, and they fought over the feast like so many tigers. Not a man lived to make twenty strokes toward us. In ten minutes after I fired my shot we were rid of the whole gang and were ready to resume our labors, nor were we annoyed again before the schooner took us off.—New York Sun.

* * *

Best Things for the Complexion.

Cleanliness, perfect cleanliness, usually means a healthy, and, therefore, a beautiful skin, for as a bright New York writer remarks, "It matters less what a woman puts on her face than what she takes off." Pure white castile is generally acknowledged to be the best soap for the complexion unless expensive toilet soaps can be used. The highly-colored and highly-perfumed soaps will spoil the best of complexions in short order. Some ladies use no soap at all, believing that it irritates and roughens the skin. Hot water, they argue, answers every purpose so far as the face is concerned. It is not wise to use soap on the face during the day, but just before retiring a thorough washing with plenty of hot water, castile soap and a soft cloth, is imperative. Vaseline or cold cream may be applied for the night and washed off in the morning with a little ammonia in hot water.

Soft water is the best to wash in, but where it cannot be had a good substitute may be made by adding a few drops of ammonia or borax to the hard water in common use. The princess of Wales uses distilled water which costs about 20 cents a gallon. To whiten the skin a few drops of spirits of camphor may be added to hot water once or twice a week.

Some authorities claim that cloths and sponges are injurious to complexions, that only hands should be used in washing, and that the face should be dried on a soft towel without friction. Others recommend the use of soft merino or flannel washcloths and a gentle friction, and all agree that it is best to wash the face only twice a day, at morning and at night. It may be kept perfectly clean during the day by wiping it with a piece of soft linen. The use of almond meal on the linen cloth is recommended, and ladies who have used it agree in praising its virtues.

A famous belle, on being asked how she kept her complexion beautiful in spite of the wear of social life, replied that the recipe was simple—"Hot water and plenty of sleep."

* * *

Police Surveillance in Russia.

The only shade of discomfort which an American may meet in traveling in Russia comes from their system of espionage, and that is more in imagination than reality. Probably no country in Europe has such a thorough system of police surveillance.

As soon as you reach their border your passport given up and registered. When you arrive at your hotel you give it up again and it is at once sent to police headquarters, and you are again registered. Whenever you change your location you do the same thing, and in this way the landlord everywhere is made responsible to the goverment for the foreigners under his roof. Then, when you wish to leave the country, you must again send your passport to the police office and obtain a permit, which is good for only three days, and which is attached to your passport and removed at the last Russian station on the Austrian or German frontier. So that your passport contains a complete record of when and where you entered the country, just where you have been and how long you have remained. Yet with all this you have no consciousness of being watched and you probably are not, when the authorities are not, when the authorities are once satisfied as regards your nationality and good character. And after all the plots that have been formed against the goverment in foreign countries, is it any wonder that they should consider these precautions necessary?--

MARRIAGE IN CHINA,

Life's Flower, Love, as Found in the Flowery Kingdom.

From the Brooklyn Citizen.

"A Chinese love letter! Have I any old-fashioned Chinese love letters in my trunk? Have I gilt-edged Chinese billet-doux with a monogram like a cow's track? There was never a love letter written in Chinese. No Chinese maiden ever penned a billet-doux or sent a valentine."

Rather sadly was this said by a romantic young Chinaman, Mr. Hong Wing, who is noted among the Chinese for the skill with which he plays on the mandolin.

"In China," continued he, "a man never sees his wife until he is wedded to her for life, and sometimes he does not see her then, for she may refuse to remove her veil until three days have elapsed after the wedding. If he doesn't like her he cannot get a divorce, but he may marry another wife, and then another, until he has gone through the blindfold lottery often enough to get one that suits him. Some of these Chinese Crœsuses have hundreds of wives. There was an old bachelor who took it into his head to get married one winter, and he married two hundred wives before he got through. The last wife is the favorite, but the first one is the boss."

"If a man never sees his wife before their wedding, how does he make love to her?"

"He doesn't make love to her. His mother arranges the match, and his future mother-in-law makes love to him. It is a sour courtship. Children are formally engaged to other children that they have never seen, at the tender age of 9 or 10, and after an engagement of ten or twelve years, they get married."

"Does a Chinaman ever marry his cousin?"

"No, a marriage of cousins was never heard of in China. A man may no more marry his cousin in China than in England a man may marry his deceased wife's sister. You talk about your old families here, and your old families are only five generations old. In China families are seventy-five and eighty generations old, and every member has a complete record of his ancestors for all these generations. The remotest kinship prevents marriages in China, and if two families have the faintest imaginable kinship seventy-five generations back their children cannot marry.

What are the most common families in your country?"

"The Chens, the Wongs and the Lees. The Chens are the Smiths of China, the Wongs are the Joneses, and the Lees are the Browns. A Mr. Chen would marry a Miss Wong, but he wouldn't marry a Miss Chen. Perhaps that is the reason why the old folks make the matches. It prevents the Chens from falling in love with one another."

"Are the Chinese ladies cultivated?"

"Oh, yes; they can read and write, draw, paint and embroider. They never go out on the street with their husbands. If a Chinese man and woman were to walk on the street arm-in-arm in their country as American men and women do, they would be mobed. The women stay indoors. If they wish to visit their mothers they take conveyances. Sometimes they may be seem walking in the park with their children."

"You are married?"

"Yes."

"To a Chinese lady?"

"No; to an American. I came to this country when but 11 years old. Though I was 9,000 miles from China, my mother betrothed me to a little Chinese girl I had never seen. My mother used to write to me how small her feet were, how pretty she was, and what a beautiful cat-like nose she had. When I was 20 years old mother sent me a letter, saying I was old enough to get married, and must come back to China and marry the girl."

"What did you think about it?"

"I thought I was old enough, and so fell heels over cue in love with an American girl in Nevada, and married her. We had our pictures taken, and I sent one to my mother, together with an account of the wedding, which I translated from an American paper into Chinese."

"What happened?"

"The next thing I knew my uncle and four cousins came on to United States and had me arrested for bigamy. I was taken before a court and tried. My uncle went on the stand and swore that I had a wife in China."

"What did you do then?"

"I thought I was in a box, as you Americans say. The Judge asked the witnesses how old I was when I left China. They replied that my mother had picked her out for me, and that, in Chinese law, was the same as marriage. The Judge said that they didn't have any Chinese statutes in this country, and my uncle innocently replied that he would send to China for some. Everybody in the court laughed, and, as I lived in the town ever since I came to America, all knew that I had left China a little boy, so the jury acquitted me. My uncle told the Judge that he would be beheaded when he went back to China, which was a monstrous fib with which he intended to scare the Judge. I have never been back to China, and suppose the little girl whom I never saw is a grass widow. Poor child!"

* * *

Why Men Don't Marry,

From the Toledo Blade.

The newspaper paragraphs, the column articles, even the books which are written to show the reason why so many young men remain bachelors, is because girls are so extravagant in their tastes that it is impossible to provide such homes and living as they demand, can not be counted. A great deal of this is the veriest bosh. It is the exception rather than the rule for a young man to remain single, if he wants to marry. He thinks if the girl of his heart is willing to go with him, they can rub along somehow, and many times it proves to be the severest kind of rubbing. If a yound man don't marry, set it down that he didn't want to give up his free, easy-going, independent life; to deny himself his wine and cigars; to be obliged to think for somebody else besides himself; in short, to assume the burdens and responsibilities of a family man. The girl he thinks he loves need not worry over his loss, not a bit, for he is too selfish to make her a good husband.

Sleeplessness and its Remedies.

Sleeplessness, writes a contributor to Cassell's Magazine, in probably nine cases out of ten, is caused by continual mental strain or worry. The capilaries of the brain become stretched, and lose their resiliency; they are unable, therefore, to empty themselves of blood when the hour of rest comes round, and so wakefulness continues far into the night until the body is fairly worn out and sinks into the lethargy of exhaustion.

It will be well for people who suffer thus to at once take a holiday. You say you can not, that business will not permit you. I doubt this very much. Would you really throw your life or probably your reason away for the sake of business? The question is one you ought to try to answer. But it is my privilege to tell you that in the early stage of sleeplessness, a few weeks stay at a bracing seaside place often acts like magic; people return home restored to health and calm—return home to positively wonder that the cares and worries that so bothered them could have been such bogies.

Above all other remedies for sleeplessness I place change of air and change of scene, in conjuntion with plain nutritious diet and a more natural way of living.

Why can I not sleep? It may be that you really have—unknown to you—some functional derangement of the liver, the stomach or the heart. This must be removed, and sleep will return to your pillow, and with it health.

Think and consider whether of late you have given way to any table indiscretion that may have affected the liver and rendered it either sluggish or too active. In this case the blood will in reality have become poisoned and contaminated with bile, the mind becomes dull and probably gloomy all day and overactive towards nightfall. The sure indication of treatment is to strictjy regulate the diet for a few weeks, to take an occasional blue pill at night, with a glass of Pullna water half an hour before breakfast, and to take a course of Turish baths (if permited by your own medical adviser), with a reasonable amount of exercise in the open air.

Dyspepsia will produce sleeplessness, and may in ordinary cases be cured in the same way, though aperients should rather be avoided. Most careful regulation of diet is, however a sine qua non.

It is not a good plan to go to bed with an entirely empty stomach. Again, if the body feels hot, a cold bath, followed by a bottle of soda water and fifteen grains of the bicarbonate of soda, will have a good effect. Sometimes a hot bath will do more good than a cold one; the state of ones own feeling is to be consulted, and the results made a mental note of.

Do you smoke much? If so, a return to health is not to be expected until the habit is overcome.

Exercise in abundance taken during the day in the open air is in hundreds of cases a cure for sleeplessness, but this exercise should not be of a too fatiguing kind; it should be spread over a great many hours; it should be pleasant, calming exercise, and not continued up to a late hour.

Overfatigue must be carefully avoided.

The practice of taking stimulants to any extent is very apt to produce sleeplessness by keeping up unnatural excitement of the brain.

Wine negue has been recommended for a nightcap, and even stronger stimulants. They should only be perscribed by a medical man, for they are narcotics, and narcotics in any form tend to make matters worse in the long run.

Well, then, what I wish particularly to impress upon my readers is the fact that the cause of sleeplessness must be sought out and removed before there can be the slightest chance or hope of anything like a permanent cure.

Then hygiene steps in for good—regulation of diet and of your entire and complete method of living.

Rise betimes and have that bracing cold bath, with a few handfuls of sea-salt in it, eat some fruit before breakfast, notably prunes, oranges, grapes or stewed apples. Avoid tea and coffee and cigar allurements. Take no kind of stimulant on an empty stomach. Avoid fret and care and overexcitement during the day. Determine—if you can—that nothing shall annoy or irritate you.

Take exercise—you must, even though at great expense and inconvenience.

Cycling in moderation, and with-out "spurting" or rushing up hills, is the best and most delightful of exercises, but beware of catching cold; always change a damp undergarment before sitting down to dinner, and previously to redressing, it will be found most refreshing to rub the body with a cold wet sponge, then to dry with a rough towel. Never eat when fatigued. Dine early, live plainly, take nothing that is the least likely to disagree with you.

Take a last good walk about an hour before retiring for the night.

Look upon narcotics in any shape as poison.

And now a word or two about the bed-room itself. The room should be large, most cleanly and free from dust, with a proper system of ventilation by door and window.

* * *

Reverence in the Sanctuary.

The Rev. Dr. John Hall has spoken upon this subject with directness and force. His remarks in reference to the close of worship are to be earnestly commended:

"I could sometimes wish that you did not leave your pew so abruptly and prompty as you do the moment the last syllable of the benediction has been pronounced. There is no need that you should have your hat in your hand; no need that you should have the great coat on your shoulder; nor yet that, the moment the last syllable is pronounced, doors should be thrown open as though you were eager and impatient until the thing had come to a close. It would be well—it would be better—more in harmony with those outward expressions of reverence—if there were a moment's silence, a silent pause indicating that when the service is closed you have not been eager for its close, and then it is yours to go away in the hopeful confidence that God, who has been reverently waited upon by you, and whose benediction has been pronounced over you in His name and by His authority, would go with you and help you to make the the rest of your life, not secular as distinguished from religious, but spirtual and godly through and through."

DAKOTA JOTTINGS.

The Plankinton reform-school has received its first inmate. It is an unruly colored kid.

A Potter county farmer has received $414 for the flax raised on eighteen acres of ground.

The business men of Deadwood are howling for a water cart to relieve them of the dust on the streets.

D. H. Kean, injured in the Yankton insane asylum accident, is worse, and it is feared that he may not recover.

Ed Harnvis, of Riverside township, claims to be the oldest settler in Brown county, having lived there since 1878.

A. L. Belknap's hardware store at Huron was robbed of $300 worth of revolvers and fine cutlery by some one unknown.

The police at Deadwood have not made an arrest for fourteen days. Morals are above par and the city free from offenders.

The Blunt bakery has closed, and every man in that town from this time on will have to get married or do his own baking.

The chief of the fire department at Sturgis engaged in the work of persuading the inhabitants of that town to build new chimneys.

A seventy-five-barrel flouring mill will be erected in the near future at Hichcock. The power will be furnished by the artesian well.

In a saloon fight at Sturgis George Waterford cut Jud Preston in the neck, almost severing the jugular vein. Waterford was arrested.

Charles Gottschalk, manager of the opera-house at Aberdeen, has completed arrangements to take charge of the Fargo opera-house.

Fuel is more plenty this season than ever before in the Black Hills country, owing to the fact that native coal is taking such a prominent position in the markets.

A new street game, which surpasses shinny in its ability to clear the thoroughfare of all pedestrians, has been inaugurated as an electric light evening sport at Yankton. It is called foot-ball.

An attempt is being made to organize a temperance society at Sioux Falls. Politics will be left out of the platform, and its object will be the promotion of temperance in the community.

H. Honnengen, seventy-two years of age, while on his way home from Milbank, walking beside his loaded wagon, slipped and fell under the wheels, both legs and one arm being badly crushed. He died in a few hours.

Preparations for the accomodation of the legislative crowd next winter are already being made in the boardinghouses and by house owners in Bismarck. The session will be one of great interest and a large number of visitors will be present.

A report a few evenings ago at Lennox that a professional burglar had been put off from a freight train at that station created great consternation and caused several good citizens to pass a sleepless night. The burglar failed to materialize.

A lost drill stopped work on the Gettysburg artesian well some time since and all efforts to remove the obstruction were abandoned. It has been resolved to again attempt its removal, as 1,300 feet of a hole represents too much money to lose without a struggle.

A burglar entered the residence of H. M. Redfield, near Larchwood, a few nights ago. Mr. Redfield was absent, and Mrs. Redfield boldly struck a light, and was about to battle with the intruder when the hired man came into the room and aided her to capture him. He was handed over to the officers.

A Brown country boy, who has yet to see his 3rd summer, seriously interferred with his mother's usual evening devotions the other night. When she came to the "Give us this day our daily bread" clause of the Lord's prayer the future statesman and lawyer convulsed the household by saying with great vehemence, "Take biscuits this time ma."

At the fire at Gary, W. B. Enos was found tied in his store, and he reports that he was robbed of $3,800 which was paid to him the day before. He was unconscious until the next morning. He describes the men, who he says asked him into his store, claiming he wanted some zinc for a threshing machine, when they threw a blanket over his head and knocked him down.

County Commissioner Barlow of Foster county says Foster county declines to accept the tax settlement offered by the Northern Pacific at the recent conference at Bismarck, and will prosecute the matter in the courts. Foster county would receive no money from a settlement on the basis proposed by the railroad company. He says a tax on the lands can be only equitable method of adjusting the matter. The case will have a hearing before Judge Rose at Jamestown term this month.

The Rapid City Republican speaks as follows: "Failure to open the reservation has not caused any serious depression in real estate in or around this city. Jacob Lampert sold his twenty-seven acres on the north side of the railway west of the Gap at $75 per acre. The purchase was made by a gentleman named Hass, from St. Paul, for a syndicate of St. Paul capitalists, buying up property in good western towns."

A tall well-dressed young man registere at the Merrimac house at Lowell, Mass., a Charles E. Grannell. He hired a vehicle, and did not bring back the team as [illegible] Subsequently the officers recog[illegible] team in the street and captured it. In the police court the man was held [illegible] 000 on a charge of conspiracy [illegible] George Penniman, a wealthy real e[illegible] vestor. The amount stated to be [illegible] is $9,000, and the story is that Pen[illegible] has been victimized in a gold mine scheme.

* * *

A special session of the Manitoba legislature was opened on November 8th, to consider the railway situation. The governor in his opening speech said that the government had under consideration the advisability of appealing to the queen for the purpose of having Manitoba's relations to the Dominion of Canada more clearly defined, owing to the arbitrary action of the federal authorities. After the governor's speech Premier Greenway addressed the house for three hours, completely refuting the charges of "bonding" made against him by the newspapers. He said that President Hill, of the Manitoba road, had indirectly offered him $20,000 if he passed certain legislation desired by the Manitoba road.

* * *

Gout in most cases first makes itself known by an acute pain in the joint of the GREAT TOE. This most excruciating pain may be likened to that produced by the driving of a wedge under the nail. For gout use Salvation Oil. Price 25 cents a bottle.

"Drink, pretty creature drink, a little at a time of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and you will relieve your cold, and not rack your chest and lungs to pieces, and keep everybody else in a state of agitation. Price twenty-five cents.

* * *

A family named Scott lived in a suburban township, near Dresden, Canada, and Scott was in the habit of getting drunk when in town and coming home to abuse his wife. One night she secured an ax or club and going to the bed where he was sleeping beat him to death. She is said to be insane.

* * *

The Special Offer.

of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, of Boston, Mass., which we published last week, should be noticed by our readers, as the opportunity comes but once a year. Any new subscriber to THE COMPANION who will send $1.75 at once, can have the paper free to January 1, 1889, and for a full year from that date. This offer includes four holiday numbers, for Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's and Easter, all the Illustrated Weekly Supplements, and the Annual Premium List, with 500 illustrations. Really a $2.50 paper for only $1.75.

* * *

There is no change in the situation on the strike of the switchmen on the New York Central railroad. The railroad officials were notified of the action and demands of the men. No answer has yet been received. There has been no disturbance and freight trains are moving.

* * *

During the war, Dr. Lloyd, of Ohio, from exposure contracted consumption. He says: "I have no hesitation in saying that it was by the use of Allen's Lung Balsam that I am now alive and enjoying perfect health." Don't experiment with new and untried medicines. If you have a cough or cold, take at once Allen's Lung Balsam.

* * *

A California stage was held up by a masked highway man, and the express box containing bullion and coin amounted to about $2,500 war rifled of its contents. The mail bags not found.

* * *

Sufferers from Coughs, Sore Throat, etc., should try "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES," a simple but sure remedy. Sold only in boxes Price 25 cts.

* * *

Michael Dinwoodie, who dispeared from Toronto thirty years ago under circumstances which led to the belief that he had been murdered, has turned up, and is looking for his relatives. He has been among the mines of Central America, and has made a large fortune.

ST. JACOBS OIL

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THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN.

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FOR DYSPEPSIA.

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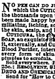

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CUTICURA REMEDIES CURE SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES FROM PIMPLES TO SCROFULA.

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CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

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Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

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A new set of Graded School Song Books, by L. O. Emerson. Teachers will find them useful and attractive.

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What Minnesota will Ask.

St. Paul Dispatch.

ne victory of Gen. Harrison is the ory of the principle of protection that victory has been made triphant and complete by the loyalty ne northwestern states.

Minnesota in the manner of her avowal of loyalty to republican principles has placed herself in the vanguard. Not all the efforts of concealed mugwumpery protected from view by the dominoe of tariff reform, and not all the wealth and political unscrupulousness of democratic leadership has been effective in swerving the people of Minnesota one hair's breadth from the path which she has trod each successive four years since her admission to the union.

We have one man within the state beloved in private life and worshipped in public, who through good and ill report has held, well to the front, the flag of protection. He is a young man, with the wisdom of a sage and the eloquence of a true orator, who has fought his country's battles as bravely in the field as he has since in the forum. Cushman K. Davis stands alone and peerless among Minnesota republicans.

Mr. Davis is now a senator of the United States from this state. He is a leader in that body by virtue of intellectuallity, and the record which his brief service has enabled him to make, as the defender of the cause of his fellow soldier and as an exponent of republican doctrine, has won for him national recognition.

Every republican is wishing Godspeed to the incoming administration. The popular verdict is but the expression of the general belief that the republican party embodies the bulk of the political wisdom and rectitude of the country. That party has no lease of power beyond four years, and never will have, so long as the American people are free and intelligent. The future fortunes of the party will be made or unmade according to the men whom Gen. Harrison calls around him, and according to the the influences which shall control in his administration of national affairs.

Without reference to Senator Davis' personal wishes, and simply as the humble exponent of republican sentiment in this state, the St. Paul Dispatch gives expression to the belief, that from among the very many men of experience and wisdom in public life that are to be found within the republican party there is none who, either in point of personal fitness or political availability, is better adapted for the office of cabinet adviser of president Harrison than he.

Cabinet-making is not our regular occupation, and newspaper men, notwithstanding the boundless range of their powers, have no special mission to teach statesmanship to statesmen. But the prophecy is a safe one, that in the months immediately preceding his inauguration as president, Gen. Harrison will have ample reason to know that the suggestion here made is neither premature nor ill-considered. Minnesota will speak on this score in such terms as will carry convictions and her voice will wake a sympathetic echo from every state in the west and northwest.

How a New England Farm Pays its Own Bills.

American Agriculturist: It is refreshing to see the farm work which has been done by L. J. Morton, of St. Albans, Vt., on a farm he owns at North Georgia, a few miles from the site of his dry goods business in the latter thriving railroad town. The farm was purchased in a badly rundown and grown-over condition three years ago, and Mr. Morton, who thoroughly believes that farming can made to pay, began operations upon it. He contracted with the Central Vermont railroad to take all the stone he could furnish, and hired it drawn at twenty-five cents per perch. By buying hay the first winter, he succeeded in keeping twenty-five cows. Being within speaking distance of a large creamery, Mr. Morton decided to put on more cows, and this winter will keep seventy-five head with the expenditure of no money, as he has got the farm up to a capacity of one hundred tons of hay, and has built three silos, each fourteen feet square by twenty-three feet deep, at an expense of three hundred dollars, that will contain a large amount of feed. He has erected a barn of three stories, one hundred and fifty feet, slating and handsomely painted it. Here all the manure made can be carefully housed, for Mr. Morton appreciates the value of home made fertilizers and ample fodder stored for feeding. It was predicted when the barn was completed that it would never be filled, but this season shows that the prediction was unwisely made.

The enterprising owner attributes all his success to the saving of manure, and the turning over and thorough stirring up of the soil. What is especially gratifying is the fact that the entire investment pays the owner an annual dividend of four per cent according to accurate accounts kept, and his improvements are now being made from the farm income. Mr. Morton is a thorough business man, and not given to air castle building. This fact, connected with what he has accomplished upon a business basis. The owner has now stopped the investment of accumulated capital and compels the machine to furnish its own fuel.

How to Have Healthy Swine.

American Agriculturist: Carefully abstain from giving any medicine whatever.

Keep large and small separate and not more than ten in a lot.

Feed regularly and liberally a variety of wholesome food, always some bulky food, and let each feed be eaten up clean before more is given.

Give wallowing places, ashes, charcoal and salt, and plenty of exercise in timber pasture yielding shade, roots, nuts, acorns, etc. But no doubly soured slops.

Provide ventilated shelters from wind, rain and snow, but no litter. Hogs with litter get too warm. If you wish disease, put your hogs to the straw pile.

Maintain cleanliness in all things. Breed only mature animals, and never from a show herd. The offspring of immature or pampered animals is predisposed to disease.

Give pure water, deep wells protected from surface water. Well water is not freezing cold in winter nor lukewarm in summer. Water from creeks (unless fed by springs,) ponds or pools, is disease-breeding.

Pigs should be farrowed in early spring and kept on only growing foods —milk, bran slop, oats, green rye, grasses; clover, sweet corn—until late fall; then fatten rapidly, on corn mostly, but also green rye, blue grass, pumpkins, boiled potatoes and turnips with bran, steamed clover hay, etc.

Ayrshire Milk Record.

Hoard's Dairyman.

The following is the report of average yield of milk for eight years ending December 31st, 1887, of the herd owned by C. M. Winslow, Rutland County, Vermont:

The average amount of food for the eight years has been about as follows: Good pasture one and one-half mile from barn. Milking is done in the stable, and they have usually had a feed of from one pint to two quarts of bran at milking time twice a day, but some years it has not been fed. After the evening milking they are turned into a small night pasture. In the winter they have all the good hay they will eat, clean twice a day; they are turned into the yard to drink at about nine o'clock, and, if pleasant and warm, they remain out until about three o'clock, when they have a feed of ensilage, one-fourth of a bushel to a cow, with a grain allowance of from one to eight quarts of bran, with from one pint to two quarts of some heavier feed, according to the need of the different cows. They are kept in a comfortable stable, confined in swinging stanchions and are well bedded with straw. After they are milked at night they are again let out to drink. They have running water from a pond four miles away, brought in iron pipes.

The milk is weighed at each milking and a record kept.

In 1880 the average for 10 cows was 6,035 pounds.
In 1881 the average for 11 cows was 6,176 pounds.
In 1882 the average for 9 cows was 6,672 pounds.
In 1883 the average for 15 cows was 6,169 pounds.
In 1884 the average for 16 cows was 6,814 pounds.
In 1885 the average for 11 cows was 7,025 pounds.
In 1886 the average for 16 cows was 6,833 pounds.
In 1887 the average for 16 cows was 5,782 pounds.

Making an average of 6,865 pounds for eight years from the whole herd of cows and heifers, or an average of 2,860 quarts. This sold at five cents a quart, would make an average of $148 per cow, or if made into cheese, would give 636 pounds per cow; or if made into butter at the rate of 22 pounds of milk to a pound of butter, would give an average of 289 pounds of butter per cow; the 22 pounds is from actual test on an average of the herd.

The profit of the above average over a dairy of poor cows on the same feed is readily seen.

While these averages are not remarkable for quantity, it should be remembered they are made from the common dairy work of a business herd, and receive no better care than any dairy should, in order to obtain good results.

The Coming Winter.

Toledo Blade:

What kind of a winter will we have after the extraordinarily cool summer of 1888? This is a question of considerable interest just now. Will the low temperature continue, and the winter be proportionately as cool as the summer has been, or will it be warm, so as to maintain the average temperatuae? Ohio has a scientific gentleman who has been in the habit, for a number of years past, of making predictions as to our winters, which he bases on the direction of the storm centers during the month of September. This gentleman is Mr. George H Twiss, of Columbus, and his prediction for the coming winter is as follows—quoted from the monthly report for the Ohio state meteorological bureau, in which it is given:

The coming winter will be in this latitude the coldest for several years. The average temperature in the Northwest, along the upper lake region and New England, will be relative to this locality much warmer than last year. November will be a mild month throughout the country, with heavy rainfalls in the West Central, Middle and Atlantic states. The early part of December will be comparatively mild but from December 20 to 25 the first severe cold wave may be expected, the thermometer dropping to zero in this and possibly in lower latitudes. From December 20 to January 20 cold all over the United States west of the Rocky mountains—marked cold waves near January 5, 15 and 25, and near February 12 and 25. The spring will open early in March attended with freshets. Generally an early spring.

On the other hand, the observers of the United States Signal service look for a warm, open winter. The officer in charge of the signal station in New York city gave his views to a reporter a few days ago as follows:

In my opinion, we are going to have a very mild winter. It may be a long winter, and crowd far into the time when people look for spring weather; but I think it will be mild. Indeed, unless this year is a phenomenal one, it must continue mild during the two months which remain of it. During the past seventeen years the normal temperature has only varied about 4 degrees—between 48 6-10, the minimum, and 52 9-10, the maximum. Now, this year, we are way below, and the balance of the year, must continue warm to bring us up, and I think it will.

Knute Nelson's Speech.

What he Had to Say at the Alexandria Glorification.

Minneapolis Evening Journal.

ALEXANDRIA, Nov. 12.—At the celebration Saturday night, Hon. Knute Nelson said:

"We have gained a great victory—a victory so great and so far-reaching that I cannot express the extent of it. Four years ago the solid south, aided by a few northern states, came into power by a mere scratch. The Knights of the Golden Circle, of Indiana, and the draft rioters of New York. The northern copperheads aided the solid south in the victory they gained. To-day the popular feeling is that we must remember what was done four years ago. I believe that Grover Cleveland was honest in his intentions to give a pure administration; but back of Cleveland stands the democratic party, a hungry horde of office-seekers, which brings more pressure to bear upon the president than he can withstand. No man can withstand it. The angel Gabriel himself could not. All we have to do now is to cut Dakota into two states and admit them and Montana and Washington Territory and we can hold the reins of power for the next quarter of a century."

Cleveland's Marc Antony.

Minneapolis Journal: Henry Watterson aspires to be Cleveland's Marc Antony. Hear him. He says; I came to bury Cleveland, not to praise him. The evil men do to their party lives after them, the good is interred with its political hopes. Cleveland was esteemed an honest man, and if it were so it was a grievous fault and grievously hath Cleveland answered it. Here under leave of Dana and the rest, for Dana is an honorable man—so are they all honorable men—I came to speak at Cleveland's funeral. Cleveland was my pupil, teachable and obedient at the last; but Dana said he was a "rattled-brained enthusiast," and Dana is an honorable man. He has filled many offices with democrats, but you all know he was rather slow about it. Did this not become a reformer? When that the hungry democrats have cried Cleveland hath fed them. Is it that a reformer should be made of sterner stuff? Yet Dana says he was no good, and Dana—he's all right. You all did see how at St. Louis we did offer him the crown which he did take though once he did refuse. How was that for high? Yet Dana says he was non compos. I speak not to disprove what Dana says, yet you all did love him at the last and not without cause. He had the bait. What cause withholds you then to mourn for him? O, star eyed goddess of reform, thou art played out and we had better shut up shop. Bear with me; my political hopes are in the coffin there with Grover. And it is a long time between democratic administrations.

D'Autrement's "Canning Factory" Busted!

In his speech in this city a few weeks since, the only mention D'Autrement made of the candidacy of Chas. Canning was: "We have started a Canning factory in the Fifth district." The Canning factory was busted wide open on Tuesday, Nov. 6th, because you neglected the protective plan in your calculations.

Catholic Herald: Hate not. It is not worth while. Your life is not long enough to make it pay to cherish ill will or hard thoughts toward anyone. What if that man has cheated you or that woman played you false?—What if this friend has forsaken you in your time of need or that one having won your utmost confidence, your warmest love, has concluded that he perfers to consider and treat you as a stranger? Let it all pass.—What difference will it make to you in a few years when you go hence to the "undiscovered country?" All who treat you wrong now will be more sorry for it than you even in your deepest disappointment and grief can be. A few more smiles, a few more tears, some pleasure, much pain, a little longer hurrying and worrying in the world, some hasty greeting and abrupt farewells, and life will be over, and the injurer and injured will be laid away and ere long forgotten. It is not worth while to hate each other.

TO RENT.

My hotel and furniture, or will sell the furniture. Apply on premises at Carman. Z. DAOUST.

GRAND JUBILEE!

Everybody Come

AND CELEBRATE

THE

GREAT VICTORY!

Saturday Eve., Nov. 17.

A Grand Barbacue

Will furnish a good square meal for all who hunger!

A MAMMOTH TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION, SPEECHES, ETC.

EVERYBODY INVITED!

To come and participate in the

GENERAL REJOICING!

DAKOTA WILL BE ADMITTED

Into the Union on this occasion

AS TWIN SISTERS!

Remember the date! Everybody Come!

Crookston will celebrate the election of Harrison and Morton on Saturday evening next by a grand torchlight procession, illumination, the firing of cannon and a barbecqe,

The column will form at the south end of Main street and march north along Main to Seventh, cross to Broadway, move southward along Broadway to Houston avenue, around Houston avenue to Ash, along Ash to Third, along Third street to Elm, thence to Fourth, thence to Broadway, alond Broadway to Second, along 2d to Main, along Main to Robert, and then along Robert to the grounds opposite the St. Louis Hotel on Ash, where the barbacue will take place. All persons are requested to illuminate theia houses and especially those along he line of march.

Stewart & Laurence,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
HARDWARE,
BAKER STEEL BARBED WIRE.
JEWETT'S STOVES AND RANGES.

IT PAYS
TO TRADE WIHT
BARNES & SLOCUM,
CASH DEALERS IN
Groceries and Crockery.
Get their prices and you will say so.
McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

Dairy Problems.

Written for Hoard's Dairyman by a Farmer's Wife.

The winter proved to be one that tried farmer's souls and told of what stern materials they were made. Feed was scarce and high priced, and stock would not sell for much more than enough to pay for driving it to market. Farmer Smith thanked his foresight in planting so much corn, and for the equally wise idea of buying a No. 3 Bell City feed cutter which walked right through the corn fodder and paid for itself several times over in the amount of feed it saved, to say nothing of saving labor and bother of hauling out the refuse corn stalks in the spring, besides the saving of exertion for the cows in eating it and their greater liking for it. And for all the drouth, the good farmer had to buy less coare feed than any winter since he had been dairying.

In the fall and early winter a disease made its appearance among the calves that made sad havoc with them and threatened great loss, and not until several had died was a cure discovered. As long as it confined itself to the steer calves Mr. Smith did not tax his brain to discover a remedy; but his wife still persevered in searching for a sure cure. A remedy would seem to be the right cure, when a change of weather would cause a relapse. The greatest difficulty was to correctly locate the disease; guess work so far had failed to give a correct diagnosis.

One morning Farmer Smith came in from the barn and said, "I'll tell you what it is' Lou, we have got to find something that will cure these calves, several of the grade Guernsey and Jersey heifers have a touch of it and I do not want to lose any of them." I, thought you would be waking up to the necessity of the case pretty soon," said his wife; "but there don't seem to be much use in doctoring till you know somewhere near the nature of the disease." Well I have dissected two calves but did not find anything particularly wrong with them."

"But you did not examine the head and it looked to me as if there was the seat of the disease."

"I hardly think it is, for they cough and lose their appetites so soon." For a few days all but two of the calves were improving when Farmer Smith went off on missionary work among the heathen in the rural districts and told his wife to see that the man gave the calves the best of care and gave their medicine regularly, and said "I am afraid one of the Jersey heifers and one steer are past help."

When the good farmer retured his first question was. "How are the calves?" "Well" she answered, "Queenie has gone in search of greener fields and pastures new, "I had a post-mortem held over her remains, with a determination, that if there was a diseased spot in her to find it, and I did and just where I expected to, in the head, between the eyes. Wasn't I mad, when I found out how easy it was to find out what was the matter and that none of them need to have died? I changed the medicine to better suit the case, and they are all gaining nicely, but not quite fast enough, except Buffalo, the storms have given him another relapse and I guess he has decided to seek a more balmy clime. "When Mr. Smith looked the calves over in the morning he found all but one progressing finely and he was in the very last stage of suffering so that he killed him and on disecting him found the same trouble in the head. He said to his wife "I am going to give oil of tar once a day and drop one of the other medicines, and I believe they will gain faster."

"Perhaps they will, and I think they should be smoked with tar smoke, that is for epizootic and this appears to be a specie of it."

"I'll try it, for it won't do any harm anyway," The next day farmer Smith said, "I'll tell you what Lou, two heads are better than one every time. That tar smoke was a happy thought, they are so crazy to hold their heads over it that they will put their noses right down into the fire. It is going to cure them up in a hurry too. This is the most important problem we have yet solved in dairying. It has saved us at least $200 already." The calves were soon all well.

The 18 cows that were being fattened mowed away the feed 'till the poor farmer began to reckon up about how much he was going to be out of pocket on the venture. But he had learned a lesson that he would not forget: that was to fatten stock while they were on grass and in warm weather. About the first of February corn took another upward leap, but cattle did not follow suit, and farmer Smith concluded that now if ever was the time to save himself; so took them to Chicago and counting the butter sold, and allowing a fair price for the manure he came out a little ahead besides the skimmilk and buttermilk, but anything else than milch cows would have come out behind.

About this time farmer Smith concluded to try a new feed. He told his wife that he had bought a load of barley and oats, which with a little wheat bran mixed in he thought would make a very good ration, when she said: "But John, don't you know how much there is said in the farm papers against the use of barley in any form for milch, cows, as it causes abortion?" "Yes I know there is; but you know I don't believe all I read! And I don't believe barley will cause any such trouble.

"I am inclined to think you are right, for I notice that those who have feed flaxseed and cottonseed meal are about the only ones who have any serious trouble with abortion among their cows, and we never had a case before we fed flaxseed meal nor since we quit feeding it. A preparation of cotton seed is the most certain to produce abortion of any medicine known, and flaxseed meal is of the same nature but less powerful, and my philosophy teaches me that a food containing such elements in ignorant hands is apt to bring wholesome food into bad repute by being blamed for its evil deeds." The new feed proved to be better than any yet tried and the cows were fed on it 'till after the cows were turned out to grass, and would have continued feeding it longer had there been any in market.

Land plaster was still used in the barn and Mr. Smith wondered how he had ever got along without it. The greater part of the manure was hauled and spread on to the fields intended for corn as fast as made, so that "winter lingering in the lap of spring" so long did not give the good farmer the olden time worry over the time consumed in hauling manure, and as soon as the plough could be run, plowing was commenced; so that when the long spring rains commenced, the oats were all in and several acres ready for corn and potatoes, which at the first cessation of the rain were planted, and farmer Smith said, "So much for one of the benefits for hauling manure at the right time. "Early in the spring several heifers came into milk, mostly grade Jerseys and some of them were No. 1. The cows were turned on to the winter rye as soon as the snow was off, and the butter soon showed it in its finer flavor and color. And it did one's heart good—especially with hay scarce, and high priced—to see how they enjoyed the fresh feed.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at whole sale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

Day Board.

The best day board, $4 per week can be had at Mrs. S. N. Griffith's, two doors south of opera house.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Coms'r.
D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner.
IVES & HATLESTAD,
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CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.
Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.
We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

CROOKSTON
STEAM LAUNDRY.
I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing
Washing and Ironing
Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.
All Those Wanting
FAMILY WASHING
Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.
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THE SECOND HAND STORE
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KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF
NEW FURNITURE;
At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of
SECOND HAND FURNITURE,
Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices
PETER GOTHIA.

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PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
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CROOKSTON, MINN.

Crookston Nurseries
Established in 1879
Tree Claim Stock
A SPECIALTY.
I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1889. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1888. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices
FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., NOVEMBER 8.

Per Cent of Fat in Milk and Cheese.

Ed. Hoard's Dairyman: Further returns from the Experiment Station, and a comparison with the facts made in the cheese factory, show me that I had not the exactly correct data for the statement you were authorized to make last week. I now have to state, that from the reports of the milk that arrived in fairly good testing condition, that there was an average of 3.62 per cent of fat in the April milk, and that it made 9.11 lbs. of well cured cheese to the 100 lbs. of milk. There was one day's test out of ten in which the weight of cheese per 100 pounds of milk did not increase or diminish with the more or less per cent of fat the analysis showed there was in the milk,—an anomolous condition of things I cannot account for—possibly some undetected mistake in weighing. Every other day the cheese responded in weight to the per cent of fat in the milk it was made from.

As many of the days of May, prior to the 9th, that we tested, showed that the milk was poorest in fat than the April milk;—which is accounted for by the fact that the cows had more of the very tender grass, that Prof. Henry says is largely "greeness and water." It contained an average of 3.37 per cent of fat, but still made 9.23 pounds of cheese, as sold, to the hundred pounds. This seeming inconsistency is accounted for by the fact that the first lot was older cheese,—the accumulation of three week's make in one sale, when the patronage was small; and the latter of only 7 days make, and weighed when pretty green. Had they been cured to the same degree of moisture of the April cheese, there would have been only 8⅝ pounds of cured cheese to the hundred pounds—thus showing, again, that per cent of fat in the milk dictates the weight of cheese, when the condition of moisture pertains in uniform per cent. That is, it is true, so far as the tests have been made, and the facts ascertained. At the same time it is conceded that we need hundreds, [and even thousands would be better,] of tests made and facts ascertained, before any one would be authorized to say just how many pounds of cheese a pound of fat in normal milk would make. But that the fat is the closest practical prorator of the money arising from the sale of the cheese, I am more and more confirmed in believing, as I have more and more confidence in the tests that are substantially a duplication of the truths of complete chemical analysis.

I further believe that we are approaching the time when we shall know, by testing the milk when it is very rich in fat, just how much of the fat to abstract and save in the making of standard cheese, and that we shall then have our butter in the churn instead of the whey-vat; and at the same time have cheese that is standard, as shown by the same tests by which milk is tried. In that case I would add the butter and cheese money together before prorating the dividend, and give each patron pay according to per cent of fat put into the milk pool. In short, I would run business by the scale beam, the arithmetic, and honest tests, rather than by guess, and then have the poor dairymen chuckling and the good ones swearing mad—which the latter would be, if they knew as well as I do, how much they were being robbed, and which honest manufacturers are, just now, powerless to stop. There is not a more crying need for anything in the dairy business, than to get the facts of true testing of pooled milk, before the good dairymen of the land. They are the men who must make a move; the poor dairymen and the half dishonest will not call for it—will only submit to it when they must. The facts the experimental station has just made, and now in my possession, show that milk varies from 2.40 to 4.81 per cent in butter-fat, one has double that of the other, and both paid for at the same price per 100 pounds. Further, such facts keep coming. What should be done about it?

J. A. Smith.

[We answer Mr. Smith's last query by saying: keep pounding away at them.—Ed. Dairyman.]

Silo Talk.

Ed. Hoard's Dairyman: Messrs. W. C. Nichols & Son, of Cresco, Iowa, in a recent number of the Dairman ask for information concerning plans for building silos, as they say the Dairyman has given its readers much valuable information on the all important subject of ensilage or a cheaper, better feed.

As I have visited a number of silos, the past winter, I will describe the one that struck me as being the handiest and one of the best I have seen, on a large scale. It belongs to E. B. Fargo, of Lake Mills, Wisconsin, who, though he has been dairying for 25 years, claims that the silo has doubled his farm's capacity. That is, he can now keep 100 cows on the same acres that would formerly keep only 50 or 60. This silo is 22x49 and built as a lean-to on a basement barn. The bottom of the silo is on a level with the floor where the cows stand, and is divided into two pits, built with 2x10 or 12 studding. It is boarded on studding with common lumber, then covered with tar paper, then ceiled with matched flooring inside and sided on outside. As a preservative he intends applying a coat of tar on the inside before he fills again. He put in over 500 tons, last season, and intends to ceil higher on side next to barn, and will put in 600 tons, the coming season. His cutter stands on one side of the barn floor on a platform as high as the rack on his wagons, which saves one man in handling. The carrier runs to center of silo and does not require to be moved, as a tilting board carries it into either pit. Two boxes or funnels, 2x2 feet run from near feeding floor to top of pits, with five small doors about four feet apart opening into same, which are closed as silo is filled and papered over, and opened as the feed lowers, thus dropping it as near where wanted as is possible. His herd of 60 cows have had this feed with bran and one-half bundle of oats to each cow at noon, and no hay through the past winter, and nearly every animal in the herd is fat enough to beef. In fact he sold eight of his lightest milkers for beef, about the middle of April, and they were called the fattest in the car. The top covering I did not see, as about 50 tons remained, May 1st, but any covering that will exclude the air is sufficient. This building has rods across the center to prevent spreading, and cost $525.00 finished and painted.

Will say in addition, that his plan of cutting ensilage, grinding feed, shelling corn etc., is the most economical I have seen, and may serve as a hint to some of the readers of the Dairyman. He makes his butter with a separator and a wire belt runs from engine that does the separating and churning, to the barn and does the work there with but little extra expense for power or for engineer, as the butter maker attends to it. If this throws any light on the matter, I am, yours truly. A. J. Philips.

West Salem, Wis.

The question of building silos most economically and effectually is one of deep interest, for we expect that over 2,000 of the readers of the Dairyman will build silos, the present season. Therefore we hope every one who has a hint to offer will send it in.

Ed. Dairyman.

Hoard's Dairyman: If a man has a "steer dairy" and, through the calamity of blasted crops, has little or nothing to feed them, and has neither money nor credit to buy food to fatten them, we could see why he would feel he had better sell them even at low prices than buy food of any kind. But what a man, in the same fix, with a dairy of good cows, and with any "sand" or sense in him, wants to sacrifice his cows for, passes our comprehension, when nearly all a cow consumes may be grain food without harming her health; and she will pay every day for even that kind of food. Betwixt giving a milch cow her living with grain and a very little forage, and keeping her on high priced hay, the cost would not greatly differ; while the product of butter would favor using the grain food.

LOW RAILROAD FARES.

Canada Excursions.

The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway Co. will run a series of cheap holiday excursions from points on their line in Minnesota, Dakota and Manitoba north of, and including, Grand Forks, Crookston, St. Johns, Devils Lake, Grafton, St. Vincent, Winnipeg, etc., etc., for which the very low rate of $40,00 for the round trip will apply to points in Eastern and Western Ontario and Quebec. Tickets will be issued Nov. 5th, 12th, 20th, 27th, and Dec. 3d, 11th, and 17th, limited to 90 days from date of sale and good for stop-over privileges.

A comparison of distances will show that the Manitoba is the shortest line by a great many miles between St. Paul and Minneapolis or Ontario and the principal points in Minnesota, Dakota and Manitoba from which these excursion rates apply.

For these special excursions the Manitoba will run dining cars, Palace Sleepers, free colonist cars and elegant day coaches. This is the only road to Manitoba, Minnesota and Dakota owning and controlling its own dining and sleeping cars, and furnishes a service which is not equalled by any line in the west.

For through tickets at the lowest rates to all parts of the Continent and full particulars regarding these excursions, call upon or write the nearest ticket agent of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry., C. H. Mix, agent, Crookston, or to F. I. Whitney, G. P. A., St. Paul. [28-34]

Cheap Excursions to Points East.

The Northern Pacific R. R. announ ce a series of seven special excursions from Grand Forks, Dak., to points in Eastern Canada and return during November and December.

Tickets will be on sale Nov. 5th, 12th, 20th, 27th, and December 3d, 11th and 17th.

The fare will be at the very low rate of $40 for the round trip; tickets are limited to ninety days from date of sale and good for stop over.

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1889—EXCELS ALL OTHERS—1889

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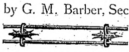

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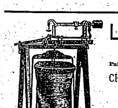

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Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
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4:31 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
3:45 "	Duluth	7:45 "
8:19 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:08 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m.
2:33 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:23 "
4:01 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:35 "	Red Lake Falls, Depart	5:30 "
	Arrive	5:10 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:29 "
5:35 "	Bullington	4:20 "
5:44 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 " Ar.	Grand Forks, Le.	3:55 "
6:15 " De.	Ar.	3:50 "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:35 "
7:27 "	Mekinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Bents	2:37 "
7:51 "	Gilby	2:28 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:35 "	Grafton	1:28 "
7:33 "	Drayton	12:30 "
10:35 "	Arrive....Pembina....Depart	11:35 a. m

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U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 12th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 11th, 1888, viz: AUGUSTE CHARPENTER, H. E. No. 7157, for the nw¼ S. 24, T. 151, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Joseph Goyette, Paul Mathiew, Adjutoire Lahbert Narcisse Gendroux, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[26-31] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 31st, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Louis Haus against Arlin C. Sarls for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 2,234, dated Nov. 23d, 1881, upon the northeast quarter S. 26, T. 152, R. 46, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry: contestant alleging that the said Arlin C. Sarls has failed and neglected to plant or cultivate, or cause to be planted or cultivated to trees, tree seeds or cuttings on any portion of said tract since the date of his said entry thereof and that there are now no trees, tree seeds or cuttings standing or growing on said tract, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 4th day of January, 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[29-34] L. K. AAKER, Receiver.

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VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, NOVEMBER 22, 1888. NO 31

Polk County Journal.

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2 inches...	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches...	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches...	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
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How It Happened.

Minneapolis Evening Journal.

Senator Gorman has no doubt about how it happened. "The contest," he says, "was fought out upon the policy laid down by the President in his message and by the action of the democratic majority in the house. The tariff issue was ever present throughout the campaign and it seems as though the republicans have made the country believe that we were committed to free trade, and the people pronounced against it." The senator is right. The people did believe that the democratic party was committed to free trade and had reason to think so. The democratic majorities in some of the manufacturing centers are cited as proof that the tariff was not the issue. The conclusion is not necessary. The democrats spared no pains to satisfy the workingmen of those places that free trade would be a good thing for them and took it for granted that their cries of "tariff reform," and "the tariff is a tax," and "reduction of taxation" would catch the farmers of the West. If they had neglected the manufacturing districts they would probably have held but few of the votes they got there. If the republicans had not paid special attention to the West the farmers would have gotten away from them. The work that was done on the stump and through the press, supplemented by efficient organization, won the fight, and the great issue of the stump speech, the campaign document and political editorial was the tariff. The fisheries affairs, the shams of civil service reform, the "Solid South," the pensions vetoes, the personality of the candidates, and various other things contributed to the result, but the tariff and the fear of a return to "the good old democratic free trade days," when money was scarce and times hard, are not to be under estimated because of a few apparent inconsistencies in the vote of the country.

A Victory that Grows Larger the More It is Considered.

Northampton (Mass.) Gazette.

The astonishing victory won by the republicans of the country in last Tuesday's election increases in size and importance the more it is considered. In its sweep it is even greater than the most sanguine republican had dared to hope for. It not only carries the presidential ticket by the electoral votes of all the Blaine states, but the 36 votes of New York, the 15 of Indiana, and the 6 of West Virginia are added also, making a majority for Harrison and Morton of 38 more than are necessary to elect.

The victory also carries the house of representatives by a good working majority. It also gives the republicans two United States Senators from unexpected quarters, and thus places both branches of congress in harmony with the incoming republican administration.

The effect of this great victory will be first felt in the admission of a number of new states. Dakota has been waiting at the door of the Union for admission until her people have become tired of the name of democracy. That territory will probably be soon admitted as two states, and along with them wil probably come Montana, Washington, Idaho and Wyoming, making in all six new states. These would add twelve to the number of senators and 6 to 8 to the number of representatives, and as most, if not all, of these new states will be republican, the republican strength will be greatly increased in both houses of congress, to a degree perhaps beyond the power of the South to disturb it for a great many years.

Nor is this all. In 1890 a new census will be taken, upon which the basis of representation in the house of congress will be fixed for ten years. This will also determine the number of electoral votes for the next presidential election. The greatest growth of the country has been in the North and West, where the bulk of the republican votes are. The new apportionment may therefore be expected to give the republicans a large preponderance of strength in the electoral college, which will make the election of a republican president in 1892 a comparatively easy matter.

There is therefore every reason to believe that this victory of the republican party is one that restores it to power for a long term of years. This, of course, is on the assumption that the party will give the country an able and clean administration and such legislation as will meet every reasonable want of the people. We shall look for the party to carry out its pledges to reform the tariff in the interest of protection to the industries of the country, and to give the people what it has promised to give them, penny postage.

In Painesville, Ohio, over 100 Harrison veterans of 1840 assembled on the day of the election and marched together to the polls, led by a band. They all voted for the old President's grandson.

Care of Milk for Cheese Making.

Written for Hoard's Dairyman. By James W Robertson, Professor of Dairying. Guelph, Ont.

In dairy matters, as in most other affairs, continuous progress is essential to successful practice. The philosophy of successful dairying is like that of picycle riding,—the man who does not keep going on will quietly go off. Thus, in order to maintain our reputation as dairymen, we must improve and increase the quality and quantity of our dairy produce per cow and per acre.

The one aspect of dairy practice that will be presented in this Bulletin, while perhaps less interesting than others that might be treated, is never the less one of vital importance to the persons who have to do with the manufacture of cheese, vis., the preparation and care of milk for cheese-making purposes.

Before the dairyman undertakes to prepare milk for a cheese factory, he should make careful provision for his cows that they should have a chance to yield good wholesome milk. While the products of milk may be easily preserved from speedy decay, it is impossible to reorganize good milk out of that which is inferior in the first place. Hence, I urge upon every dairyman the importance and necessity for keeping only healthy cows. They should receive plenty of nutritious and wholesome feed. The quality of the feed will show itself in the milk and cheese. General experience certainly points to the conclusion that unless we have well-fed cows we cannot have milk of either fine flavor or satisfactory keeping quality.

Cows should have access to pure water only, and that in abundance. We have found a great many farmers careless as to the quality of water which their cows drink. They seem to imagine that if the cows drink anything liquid, the milk will not be in any way affected thereby. I have even known farmers to argue that cows like to drink stuff that is not fit nor good for them. So do some other animals; but the animal is not always the best judge. The superior intelligence of the dairyman is always indicated by the special care he gives to the surroundings of his cows.

I have examined milk under the microscope and found therein microbes that had been taken into the system of the cows through the water which they drank. It is possible to destroy those microbes in the process of cheese-making, but it has not been found possible to impart to such milk the fine flavor it would have possessed had the water been pure. Cheese made from such milk will not keep sound as long as if the cows had drank only pure water. It is not possible to make cheese of fine quality unless the milk used is clean, pure and wholesome.

Another requirement is that the cows should have access to all the salt they care to lick, as often as they like to ake it. It is often said that if cows be allowed to take as much salt as they like they will take too much, and thereby harm themselves. When denied access to salt for some weeks, or even days, they will take too much when a chance is got.

We made a simple experiment in 1886 to define the effect of salt on milk. Eleven cows were divided into four groups, so arranged that the cows of two groups had no access to salt, while those of the other groups had access to all they liked to take. Within two days the cows of the former groups had fallen off in milk 17½ per cent; while the others on the same feed, on the same pasture, and under the same conditions and care, had not fallen off appreciably. After twelve days, a change of the groups was made, one group on and three groups off salt rations, when an almost similar result followed. The yield of the three groups not having salt was reduced on the average 14½ per cent; while the yield of the one groupe with access to salt every day had not been lessened during the test. Each cow of the latter group consumed a quarter of a pound of salt per day.

The effect upon the quality of the milk for cheese making was also shown. It was found that the milk of cows that had no access to salt turned sour in twenty-four hours less time than the milk from cows on the same feed that had daily access to it. I have frequently had occasion to attribute the taint in milk to the fact that no salt had been given to the cows.

The salting of cows as often as once a week is not sufficient. In Ontario we are said to be the most church going and religious people on this continent. That is our reputation. But one practice, performed with religious regularity, is all to prevalent. Many dairymen salt their cows only on Sunday afternoon. That practice is no better for the cows than for the man.

Another essential condition for the production of good milk is that the cows be kept free from all foul odors Many farmers do not understand the delicate sensibility to smells that cows possess. Several years ago a case came under my notice where the milk from a patron owning some twenty-five cows was rejected at the cheese factory. He could not locate nor explain the cause of the trouble. I visited his farm, traveled over his pasture and found in the woods the unburied carcass of a horse which had been hauled there the previous spring. The cows often pastured in the field near by and their milk was positively offensive both to the smell and taste. The carcass was buried at once and no further trouble was experienced with the milk.

It is still desirable to emphasize and impress a knowledge of the need for having all milking animals kept under such conditions of location that the air is practically pure, or free from all contaminating taints.

Foul smells in the stables results sometimes from the generosity of the man who attends to the feeding. He will feed so often and so much that every one of the cows will have indigestion, with all its accompanying disagreeable odors.

If the cow is abused in any way, she inflicts upon her owner the only retiliation she can. She reminds him of his duty to be good and kind to her, by withholding the milk which he requires. For cheese making particularly, the flavor and quality of the milk depends largely upon the disposition of the man who manages the cows.

Trouble is frequently had with inferior milk because the cows had been chased home by "that useless dog." He is more expensive to keep on a dairy farm than a first-class dairy cow. Shoot him this week.

Milk should not be used for cheese making within four days from the date of the calves birth. It should be protected against containation from foul odors that may be adjacent to the place of milking, or which may come through the air. Taint may also be imparted from the vessels used by the milkers, but oftener from their hands. When in Denmark, two years ago, I took some pains to study the methods of an excellent farmer who keeps no less than 250 cows in one stable. One of the regulations of the stable was that every milker should wash his or her hands after milking two cows. The rule was invariable and the butter from that herd brought, at least, ten or twelve shillings per hundred more than the price of ordinary first-class Dutch butter. The owner attributed a large measure of his success to the observation of that one practice.

Having the drawn milk, and the pails being clean—as they generally are since the women folks look after them—the milk should be thoroughly strained. A deal of trouble has arisen from the use of strainer-pails, simply because there is often an accumulation of impurity liable to be hidden from the eyes of the washer. Children have been known to get dangerous attacks of illness from contact with that kind of stuff. The germs it contains can be killed by lactic acid, but prevention is better than cure.

The milk should be strained immediately after milking. Some foulness may have fallen into it and the sooner it is removed the less liklihood is there of its being made soluble in the milk.

After the straining is attended to, the milk should be aerated. Too often it is poured into one large can and left there just as the cows have given it. That neglect implies three things that are very injurious to its quality for cheese making. (1.) The peculiar odor which the cow imparts to the milk will be left in it until it becomes fixed in the flavor. (2.) The germs of fermentation that come in the milk and from the air have the best conditions for growth and action when the milk is left undisturbed. (3.) Then the milk will become almost unfit for thorough coagulation by rennet. Hence it is needful and advantageous to aerate milk for three reasons:

1. By either pouring, stirring or dipping, or by trickling it over an exposed surface of tin we try by evaporation to eliminate from the milk any objectionable volatile element that may be in it.

2. It has already been stated that milk contains germs of fermentation. Some of these we call vibriones. A strange peculiarity about these vibriones is that they become active only in the absence of free oxygen. When warm milk is left undisturbed carbonic gas is generated, and that furnishes the best condition for the commencement of action by these microbes. After they get started they can keep up their decomposing work even in the presence of oxygen. It is impossible to coagulate such milk so as to yield a fine quality of keeping cheese. Coagulation by rennet can never be perfected unless the milk has been thoroughly aerated immediately after it is taken from the cow. Neglect to aeration will increase the number of pounds of milk required for a pound of cheese.

3. The airing seems to give vigor to the germs of fermentation that bring about an acid condition of the milk without producing the acid. So much is this so that it has been found impracticable to make strictly first-class cheese from milk that has not been aerated, or from milk that has not sufficient age before the operation of making is commenced.

The subsequent cooling of milk retards the process by which it is turned sour. A certain kind of germ or fermentation exists in milk, which in the act of multiplying itself splits one molecule of sugar-of-milk into four molecules of lactic acid. Thus by delaying that operation the milk is kept sweet longer. The cooling of the milk should never precede the aeration; it should always follow it. A temperature of from 65 to 70 degrees Fahr. will be found cold enough for the keeping of milk over night.

Moreover the milk requires special protection against any foulness in the air. Everyone has observed that if a pitcher of cold water stand in a warm room, drops of water from the air will immediately begin to condense upon the outside surface. The colder the pitcher and the warmer the air, the greater will be the condensation. In the same way the colder the milk becomes as compared with the temperature of the air, the greater is the condensation from the air on this surface. The cream is very often foul from that cause.

When the whey from a factory is drawn to the farm, a common practice is to empty the can right at the milk stand. Having done that, the owner little thinks of the impurities thereby imparted to the milk, impurities that are certain to get into the cheese.

I have heard of ladies who were so nice in the handling of milk that they objected to send to the factory "the nasty yellow scum" which arises after the milk stands over night; but I never knew a cheese maker in Ontario to complain of receiving an excess of it!

I confidently trust that the good sense and sturdy honesty so characteristic of the farmers and their wives as a class will uphold and aid the efforts of the cheese makers and milk inspectors in trying to stamp out the practice that has been creeping in of late, in the way of taking off cream or keeping back strippings from the milk supplied to factories.

A copy of the Act passed during last session of the Ontario Legislature, relating to that matter is attracted to this Bulletin. The bill was recommended by the Dairymen's Association and was passed under the charge of Mr. Thomas Ballantyne, M. P. P.

At the risk of repeating and for the sake of emphasising what has been already written, the gist of the foregoing suggestion is gathered into 17 short paragraphs.

1. Milk from healthy cows only should be used, and not until at least four days after calving.

2. Any harsh treatment that excites the cow lessons the quantity and injuries the quality of her yield.

3. Cows should be allowed an abundant supply of wholesome, suitable food and as much pure water as they will drink.

4. A supply of salt should be placed where cows have access to it every day.

5. Cows should not be permitted to drink stagnant, impure water, nor to eat cleanings from horse stables, looks, turnip tops, nor anything that would give the milk an offensive taint.

6. All milk vessels should be thoroughly cleaned; first being well washed then scalded with boiling water, and afterwards sufficiently aired to keep them perfectly sweet.

7. Cows should be milked with dry hands and only after the udders have been washed and well brushed.

8. Milking should be done and milk should be kept only where the surrounding air is pure and free from all objectional and tainting odors. Milking in a foul-smelling stable or yard imparts to milk an injurious taint. Sour whey should never be fed, nor should hogs be kept in a milking yard, nor near a milk stand.

9. Tin pails only should be used.

10. All milk should be properly strained immediately after milking, and for that purpose a detached strainer is preferable to a strainer-pail.

11. In preparing milk for delivery to a cheese factory it should immediately after straining be thoroughly aired by pouring, dipping or stirring. This treatment is as beneficial for the morning's milk as for the evening's, and is even more necessary when the weather is cool than when it is warm.

12. In warm weather all milk should be cooled after it has been aired, but not before.

13. Milk kept over night in small quantities—say in tin pails—will be in better condition than if kept in larger quantity in one vessel.

14. When both messes of milk are conveyed to the factory in one can, the mixing of the morning with the evening's milk should be delayed till the milk wagon reaches the stand.

15. While the, milk is warmer than the surrounding air it should be left uncovered, but when colder it may with advantage be covered.

16. Milk pails and cans should be protected from the rain, and milk stands should be constructed to shade the cans from the sun.

17. Only honest milk with its full share of strippings should be offered; violation of this requirement leaves the patron liable to a heavy penalty.

So far as the Dairy department here can further help dairymen in the direction of making their business more profitable it will freely and cheerfully give information to all who apply by letter or otherwise.

Northamton (Mass.) Gazette: The mugwump papers still continue to advise the republican party what to do. Their awful warnings in the past have not produced much impression, and what they may say hereafter will not be greatly heeded. The mugwump editor is in a bad way. The republicans do not care to read what he says, and the democrats wish he would shut up, as he does them more harm than good.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MIN

ALWAYS ON THE WINGS OF TIME
And Ready for Business, to Serve ustomers to the Best of their interest at the
Popular Jewelry Store of
C. H. SAAKE.
I am absolutely without a competitor; my store contains the Best Goods that can be obtained, and at prices that no other dealer can afford to sell at. My success is the best guarantee and the reward of good work, of good treatment, and the established fact that I have given full value for every dollar left with me. Be sure and call before buying elsewhere.
C. H. SAAKE,
The Jeweler, Main St., Opposite Merchan ts' Nat'l Bank.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., NOVEMBER 22.

'Round Home.

Les Macdonald has gone to Washington Territory for the winter.

Thanksgiving services will be held at the Presbyterian church. Rev. Carroll will preach the sermon.

Mrs. Braley has returned from a pleasant visit east and now Braley don't care if Harrison was elected.

All wool blue worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

C. F. Rossez has disposed of his grocery stock and gone to St. Paul, where he has accepted a lucrative situation.

Underwear from $1.00 to $10.00 per suit.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Tom Kelley and John Sullivan expect to spend the winter in Washington Territory, and if they like it, will stay.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The boys are having lots of fun on the river with their little skates. Never was finer skating known on the old Red Lake River than is now afforded.

We can save you 33⅓ per cent on all goods purchased in our line. Look us over and be convinced.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Don't forget the entertainment on Monday evening next. It is said to be one of the best troupes that travel. Tickets now on sale at Berthiaume Jewelry Co's. Call early for choice.

We must and will sell that large stock of Gents' and Youths' clothing just received at the Boston One Price Clothing Store. Mossefin & Lindell, Prop's.

A Mr. Langevin, living a few miles east of the city, had a fine buggy horse stolen from his stable on Saturday night. The horse was seen near this city later, but has not been seen since.

It will pay you to visit my store and inspect the wonderful display of Florentine and ivory statuary just received.
C. H. SAAKE,
Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

Frank Vettleson was down from Fosston on Tuesday. Says the track is now laid to Fosston and the side tracks are being put in. Expects trains to be running next week.

Childrens suits from $1.00 to $10.00
C. O. D. Clothing House.

The Pembina Pioneer gives an account of the death of Mr. Abrahams, who was in the employ of the company on its Fosston line until recently. Mr. A. had but recently recovered from a severe pistol wound, this being his first job since. He took cold, went home to Pembina, when it was found he had Bright's disease. He died three or four days before his wife could arrive from British Columbia.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has returned from the east where she has been making observations and selections of the new styles of millinery to be worn and is prepared to serve her customers to their entire satisfation at her usual low prices. [24-tf]

Rev. S. Currie called at THE JOURNAL sanctum on Tuesday evening to report progress with the Jersey herd. He is now milking 25 cows and making 75 lbs. of butter a week. Most of these cows are nearly dried off and will milk but a short time. He will have a herd of 35 cows next summer; will have enough new milch cows this coming winter to keep up a good supply of butter. Mr. C. is a great believer in a good dairy cow as a valuable adjunct to the farm, and a firm believer in the little Jersey as the best butter-maker. He pins his faith to the Jersey with plenty of feed for her. With this combination he says there is no reason why farmers in this country should complain of hard times. While he has great faith in the Jersey, he does not decry the merits of any good dairy breed, but believes there is ample room for them all. He says his experience proves that we can make more money in stock in this country than can be made upon the high priced lands of the east.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Ourold customers always recommend their neighbor to us.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

On Saturday night as a Frenchman, whose name we could not learn, was going over to Carman, he heard groans as of some one in distress. Going toward the railroad he found a woman lying at the foot of the grade apparently in great distress. He at once informed the police who proceeded to the spot and conveyed the woman to the Canada House and called Dr. Denniston, who ascertained that no bones were broken. The woman is evidently a Norwegian and says that her home is in Marshall County, that she had been to Dakota in search of work and failing to obtain it, came back to Crookston where she had intended to stop off, on Saturday night's train. How she got off the train she does not seem to remember. Some of the passengers say she left her seat hurriedly and going to the door jumped off while the train was going at full speed. The distance from the track down to where she was found is fully 20 feet, and the wonder is that she was not instantly killed. It is the impression of those who seeing that she is decidedly out of her mind at present and that may account for her mishap.

The Commercial house boasts of a big sign.

Al. Kaiser was down to the big celebration.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Dr. Van Dyke took a run out to Maple Lake last week.

A gold crescent, studded with diamonds and opal, is a unique pattern in scarf pins, at C. H. Saake's jewelry store.

J. B. Merrill was up from Fisher on Monday rejoicing in the result of the recent election.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Ada was represented at the ratification by Messrs. J. E. Campbell, Phelps, Peterson, Myran and Lightburn.

All wool brown worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Ed. Mueckel, the genial clerk in the post office, has accepted a position as postal clerk between this city and St. Vincent.

A solid 18 karet ladies' watch, richly ornamented and encrusted with diamonds, is among the novelties at C. H. Saake's jewelry store.

Mrs. T. M. How, whose death we notice in the Barnesville Review was formerly in the millinery business in this city.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received new stock of fall millinery. [18-tf]

Stuart Chapin came over from Osnabrook, D. T., last week to visit Fred a few days. He is just recovering from a siege of typhoid fever and looks as fat and hearty as a hemlock rail. He is doing nicely and expects to be able to return to business after Thanksgiving.

I guarantee the quality of my gold watch cases, chains, gold rings, in fact all goods sold by me, to be exactly as represented.
C. H. SAAKE, Jeweler,
Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

W. R. Dunn in the last issue of the Fredonia Chronicle, throws up the spongue, saying that, owing to the fact that the Chronicle is not paying its way, he will have no more of it, and offers the presses and material for sale. Dunn don't seem to be doing as well down in Kansas as he did here.

I. U. Jennings has bought the Carey elevator and is prepared to buy all grades of wheat and barley and give the farmers an honest deal. If they will bring him samples of their grain he will give them pointers that will be of advantage to them. [24-tf

O. L. Larson was down from Fosston on Monday trying to find consolation in his recent defeat for the legislature. He finds it in the fact that when he left, the new road was only a mile or so away and would be all ready for him to ride home on by Tuesday night. O. L. says Fosston is bound to boom right away.

We are not advertising to leave town but we are advertising to sell jewelry as low as any concern in the city Call and see Berthiaume Jewelry Co.

E. C. Davis returned from Fosston last week where he has been engaged in laying out an addition to the townsite and grading side tracks. The Fosston Thirteen Towns says the company will lay 8,000 miles of sidetrack there (or was it 8,000 FEET?) which would make room for several cars if needed. Well whether it was feet or miles the fact remains that Fosston will enjoy her road for which she has waited so long.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

C. J. McCollom was down from Hallock on Saturday evening to attend the ratification meeting and help us celebrate the great victory. He says that Kittson County did herself proud in the election. He says that the late change on the road does a great injustice to the people along the line and a great deal of murmuring is heard. The idea of a 6 hour run from Crookston to Hallock—a distance of 71 miles is preposterous.

I can promise my friends and customers a surprise when they inspect my establishment and see the limitless array of new and handsome goods I can show them. C. H. SAAKE,

Engineer Fred Chapin complains that one of the Grand Forks papers did him an act of injustice when it said that he was not ringing the bell at the time of the accident at the Fourth St., crossing. He says that he never passed a street yet without ringing his bell and was doing so then, approaching very slowly. When within a car-length of the crossing he saw the man coming with his horses on the gallop. He then signalled for brakes, and did all in his power to stop. The Norwegian, also tried to stop his team and did succeed in checking them considerably, enough so that the pilot struck the outfit between the team and the wagon, pitching the team one way and the wagon the other. The old man and the old woman were thrown upon the cowcatcher and carried some distance before they fell off. The man was seriously injured but will probably recover. The woman was obliged to suffer amputation of one leg and will probably die. Both were over 60 years of age. Fred feels the sad affair keenly and thinks it is hard enough to bear without being misrepresented.

The Grand Ratification.

Owing to the extreme cold weather on Saturday night but comparatively few people attended the grand rally from outside the city, yet the streets were full. The Argyle, Warren and Crookston bands furnished excellent music, and considering the weather, the parade was a big one. The barbecue and the speeches were enjoyed by all who were brave enough to stay out very long. About 200 came on the St. Vincent extra.

J. S. Murphy.

Leavenworth Press.

The announcement of the appearance of this able actor in the character of "Shaun Rhue," in the Irish comedy of that name, filled the Opera Huse to its utmost capacty last night. It is a rousing good piece, laughter provoking, vivacious and full of repartee. It is useless to add that Mr. Murphy was good; in the delineation of Irish character he is inimitable, and as a vocalist he possesses great power and feeling. Mr, Murphy was well supported, especially so by the gentlemen who took the part of "Donovan" and the "Dominie."

Death of Mrs. How.

Barnesville Review: The sudden death of Mrs. T. M. How, which occurred in Minneapolis, on Tuesday: Nov. 13th, at the reridence of Dr. Manville C. Keith, has cast a gloom over the entire town. Mrs. How was universally respected and loved by all who knew her, for her kind and amiable disposition. In her character was developed all that make the true christian lady. Mr. How and her relations have the sincere sympathy of all their friends in this place. Mrs. How was a native of Perth County, Ontario; married at Stratford and moved to Ontario in 1882, and to Barnesville in 1886, where they have since resided. The funeral occurred on Friday and the interment at Barnesville cemetery. Rev. R. A. Sanderson conducted the burial service in a most impressibe manner; his address was full of comfort and solace for the afflicted ones, whose irreparable loss can only be partially healed by the laps e of time.

I make a specialty of doing first-class watch and jewelry repairing. All work warranted and perfect satisfaction guaranteed. C. H. SAAKE,
Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

A Citizens' League.

(Communicated.)

Pursuant to an announcement made at the union meeting last Sunday evening, a large number of our prominent citizens met on Tuesday evening at the Reading Room and organized themselves into a "Citizens' League." The object of the League is to enforce our laws which, especially in regard to the liquor traffic, have been flagrantly violated. The League is well equipped for work and let us hope that through its efforts much may be done in the interest of public morality and virtue in our city. X.

The thanks of THE JOURNAL are due to McCollom & Suffel for a full-blown thoroughbred sage cheese which found its way to this office from their cheese factory on Saturday last. This factory is getting a much deserved reputation for the quality of its goods which finds ready sale everywhere in the Northwest. The firm has worked under many disadvantages with everything to discourage their efforts but have persistently stuck to it with the only result so far that the farmers have had a good thing out of it, but the reputation the factory is building up for good goods will no doubt make the enterprise a paying one for its energetic founders. The farmers in that vicinity owe it to themselves to see that every possible encouragement is given to their factory to make it a success. They should take pains to obtain the very best cows for the purpose and feed them properly to the end that the best results may be obtained. Every farmer is personally interested in the success of that factory and upon their intelligent efforts is that success almost wholly dependent. The very best talent in the world cannat produce the best cheese unless that alent is seconded by the efforts of the milk producer. That this fact seems to be too little appreciated is witnessed by the many failures of cheese factories and creameries that we have witnessed every year. No farmer should forget that it requires feed to produce good, rich milk and that it also requires cows of a dairy breed to pay for the feed used. Beef cows use the feed given them to produce beef and pay for in that way; the dairy cow, having been for years bred into the dairy habit use their feed to produce abundance of rich milk giving ample returns in cheese and butter while the scrub, having no fixed habits at all, seems to consume its food merely for the fun of eating, giving no adequate returns therefor either in milk or beef. This one reason why you see so many farmers in this country who will tell you that there is no money in stock and another reason is that some expect a scrub cow, without any feed at all except a poor pasture to pay as large a dividend as a thoroughbred milch cow on full feed. This never has been accomplished yet and the probability is that it never will for it has been faithfully tried from time immemorial and always without success.

The following report from District No. 60, shows the average standing of pupils present at the final fall examination:

A AND B GRADE.

Olive M. Snedeker	89
Jessie L. Van Gordon	82
Eunice Abbott	88
Ethel Tasseli	85
Callie Abbott	72

C AND D GRADE.

Julia McLaughlin	92
Frank Tripp	90
Mabel Tassell	80
Arthur Tassell	91
Isabel Morris	89
Netta Overhault	88

E GRADE.

Herbie Van Gordon	92
Ruth Tassell	91
Lee Haven	88
Joey Morris	88
Ella Morris	80

Olive Snedeker, Jessie Van Gordon, Eunice Abbott and Frank Tripp were neither absent nor tardy during the term of two months. No. of pupils enrolled 30. Average daily attendance 20. Average age 10 1-6 years.
H. E. STODDARD, Teacher.

COUNTY NEWS.

Red Lake Falls Gazette.

S. G. Comstock will ably represent this district in congress.

County Attorney Williams says he will not move to Crookston—not just now, at least.

Republicans enjoyed a jollification last Saturday evening—and the dems were conspicuous only for their absence.

A boy six years old was drowned at Thief River Falls on Monday. The little fellow went to the river for water, and it is supposed, lost his balance when attempting to raise the pail, falling into deep water.

Mrs. H. B. Davis and son Henry started on Sunday evening, for Grand Rapids, Mich., for a couple of month's visit to the former's parents.

The brass band has reorganized and now has a membership of 17. If the boys stick to united practice we will soon have a good band.

Beltrami Telaugraphs.

BELTRAMI, Nov. 20, 1888.

The Blaine republican club of this place was well represented at the barbecue held in Crookston Saturday night.

Supt. Elliot is very popular with the ladies here, for all the votes cast by them were for him.

The new time table on the St. P., M. & M. R. R. does not please our people who have occasion to visit the county seat often.

School officers should bear in mind that the law compels all children between the ages of 8 and 16 to attend school three months during the year, and at least 40 days in order to draw the apportionment, and that part of their duty is to enforce the law.

Those who are caught cutting timber on government claims in this vicinity (whether filed on or not) will have to settle with "Uncle Sam." If you don't believe the above, consult the U. S. Marshal of this district. EDNA.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on
JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston.
[16-tf.]

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city L. WALDELAND,
[22-tf] Robert street.

THE SOCIETY EVENT OF THE SEASON

OPERA HOUSE, CROOKSTON,

FOR ONE NIGHT ONLY.

Monday, Nov. 26th.

Special Engagement.

The distinguished Irish Comedian and Vocalist,

J. S. MURPHY,

In Fred. Marsden's greatest of all Irish Dramas,

THE KERRY GOW!

Played by him with unparalleled success for eight consecutive seasons in all the principal cities and leading theatres in America.

A Comedy-Drama Without Equal

Presenting not only Realistic Pictures of

Life and Love in the Emerald Isle,

But an every-day tale in every land.

Supported by the Talented young leading Actress,

MISS LILLIAN DeWOLF,

And a Superb Dramatic Company.

IRISH WIT, - - IRISH SONGS.

Prices as usual—50c, 75c and $1.00.
☞Reserved seats to be had at Berthiaume's Jewelry Co's three days in advance.

Closing Out Sale!

I am going to retire from business January 1st, and will sell my entire stock at cost and below.

THIS IS NO HUMBUG.

Come in and see for yourself, and I will soon convince you that a Cyclone has levelled my prices to the bottom. My stock is NEW and WELL SELECTED. Call early and secure the

BEST BARGAINS.

At present I have all sizes at the following prices:

Men's Veal Calf Lace Congress,	$1.00	Worth	$1.75
" Grain Buckle	1.00	"	1.50
" " Boots	1.50	"	2.50
Ladies' Kid or Grain	1.00	"	1.75
Misses' " "	1.00	"	1.75
Children's "	50	"	1.00
Ladies' Slippers	25c, 40c, 60c		

Peter Helland.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

50 CENTS.

The Weekly Pioneer Press

Will be Sent to any Address

6 MONTHS FOR 50 CENTS.

The Celebrated Picture

"THE HORSE FAIR"

By Rosa Bonheur, 34 inches long by 20 inches wide sent free to every person sending 50 cents for 6 months subscription to the Weekly Pioneer Press. Address the Pioneer Press Co., St. Paul.

All wool black worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

I U. Jennings has houses and rooms and warehouse to rent and has for sale a good second hand coal stove, a second hand platform scales, a good two seated double buggy with thilsl pole. [24-tf]

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

My doors are wide open to all to inspect my immense lines of jewelry, silverware, fancy goods, Florentine statuary, etc, and if you do not buy, you will still have conferred a favor upon me by your greeting. C. H. SAAKE.

The Monarch Shirt is the best in the market. Found only at the Boston One Price Store.

I can truthfully say that my store contains the largest and best selection of goods, suitable for holiday presents, that was ever shown in this city.
C. H. SAAKE, Jeweler.

Day Board.

The best day board, $4 per week can be had at Mrs. S. N. Griffith's, two doors south of opera house.

For Sale.

Ten fresh milch cows with calves at their sides. These cows are all grade Jerseys and excellent for the dairy Will sell cheap for cash or good paper till fall or will give one year's time on good security. For particulars see
[16-tf] CHRIS. HOUSTON.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS

Found.

A fur overcoat, inquire of I. U. Jennings.

Berthiaume Jewelry Co., have watches for sale by the bushel, heaping measure.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Call and Examine

THE NICE STOCK OF

Fall Clothing

FOR

GENTS'

AND

YOUTHS'

AT THE

BOSTON

ONE PRICE Clothing Store,

At Prices LOWER than ever before quoted.

The Monarch Shirt, the best fitting, most fashionable and cheapest shirt in the market, found only at the Boston One Price Clothing House.

☞ We guarantee a perfect fit and satisfaction, being merchant tailors we can make any ready-made suit fit you or make you one that will.

Our stock is all new and complete and we are bound to sell it all this season if bargains are any inducement to buyers.

Before you purchase we invite you to call, look us over, and let us quote you prices. Remember the place,

Boston One Price Clothing Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Street.

Mossefin & Lindell,

Proprietors.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain. Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

At a regular meeting of the city council, held Nov. 3d, 1888, the following members were present: Ald. Childs, Lally, Watts, Marlette, Walter, Fournet, Jennings, Buhn, Jerome and Steenerson. President Watts in the chair.

I. U. Jennings was appointed a member of the finance committee during H. R. Nolan's absence.

The report of the city engineer was accepted with reference to the brick sewer on third street, and the contractor, Ole E. Hagen, was allowed the sum of $200 for building same.

Ald. Watts and Jennings were added to the building committee.

The invitation on behalf of the committee for celebrating and ratifying the late general election, extended to the city council and all officers and employes regardless of party affiliations, to join and attend the grand barbacue and ratification meeting, to be held Nov. 17th, 1888, was accepted with thanks.

The sum of $320.18 was ordered to be withdrawn from the general fund and placed in the hands of the City Treasurer as a contingent fund from which the said treasurer shall pay the laborers on street work on presentation of orders, time checks or pay rolls issued by the street commissioner, said bills to be held as vouchers against said fund until finally allowed by proper authority.

The ordinance with reference to the railroad drain in the 5th ward was referred to the ald. of said ward to report at next regular meeting of the city council.

The following bills were allowed by the finance committee:

W. L. McDonald, clk of elect'n,	$ 3 00
J. Laurence, " "	3 00
B. F. Zarracher, " "	3 00
R. Smith, " " 3 days	9 00
H. R. Nolan, judge of " "	9 00
C. F. Rossez, clk of "	9 00
Martin Lally, judge of " "	9 00
R. T. Leak, clerk of "	3 00
H. E. Stransbury, " "	3 00
E. V. Carruth, " "	3 00
Morrisy Bros, merchandise	3 75
E. Barrett, judge of election	3 00
L. G. Scott, making poll lists	10 00
John Carter, building sidewalks,	47 61
Ole E. Hagen, building brick sewer on 3d street	200 00
Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	350 69
Andy Locken clerk of election	3 00
J. H. & A. Locken, merchandise,	10 20
J. H. Locken, rubber stamp	1 70
Chas. Vance, clerk of election	3 00
J. E. O'Brien & Co., merchandise	21 15
G. O. Buhn, blacksmith bill	9 05
W. Watts, rent of office for election	5 00
G. H. Holt, special police	42 00
G. O. Buhn, judge of election	9 00
I. U. Jennings, " "	9 00
Frank Jerome, " "	9 00
Frank Jerome, labor	36 00
Harris & Glenn, moving lockup,	25 00
Walter S. Booth, printing	7 00
A. Walter, judge of election	9 00
R. G. Marlette, judge of elect'n,	9 00
E. D. Childs, " "	9 00
J. H. Locken, money paid for street labor	320 18

On motion council adjourned until Nov. 15th, 1888.

Pursuant to adjournment council met Nov. 15th, 1888. President Watts in the chair. Present, ald. Childs, Walter, Marlette, Steenerson, Jerome, Jennings and Buhn.

On motion, the building of hose tower and addition to engine house was accepted and the clerk instructed to draw an order as per contract between Joseph Netzer and the city of Crookston for the balance due for building same.

The chief of police was instructed to have the lower rooms of the new addition to the engine house plastered with a coat of rough plaster.

The clerk was instructed to advertise for sealed bids for building cells in the lower part of the new addition to the engine house, according to plans and specifications on file in the office of the city clerk, bids to be received until Nov. 26th, at 7 p. m.

Council adjourned until Nov. 26th.
JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

WANTED.

A good man or boy for winter's work on the farm. Apply to M. E. Bartlett, Sec. 9, Fairfax, or at THE JOURNAL office. [30-tf]

FOR SALE.

Three good coal heaters and two good parlor organs. Inquire of Jas. Greenhalgh Sr., or Mrs. John Darkow.
[30-tf]

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway Co. will run a series of cheap holiday excursions from points on their line in Minnesota, Dakota and Manitoba north of, and including, Grand Forks, Crookston, St. Johns, Devils Lake, Grafton, St. Vincent, Winnipeg, etc., etc., for which the very low rate of $40,00 for the round trip will apply to points in Eastern and Western Ontario and Quebec. Tickets will be issued Nov. 5th, 12th, 20th, 27th, and Dec. 3d, 11th, and 17th, limited to 90 days from date of sale and good for stop-over privileges.

A comparison of distances will show that the Manitoba is the shortest line by a great many miles between St. Paul and Minneapolis or Ontario and the principal points in Minnesota, Dakota and Manitoba from which these excursion rates apply.

For these special excursions the Manitoba will run dining cars, Palace Sleepers, free colonist cars and elegant day coaches. This is the only road to Manitoba, Minnesota and Dakota owning and controlling its own dining and sleeping cars, and furnishes a service which is not equalled by any line in the west.

For through tickets at the lowest rates to all parts of the Continent and full particulars regarding these excursions, call upon or write the nearest ticket agent of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry., C. H. Mix, agent, Crookston, or to F. I. Whitney, G. P. A., St. Paul. [28-34]

MOVEMENTS OF SATAN

The Devil Credited With Vast Power, Whose Malign Influence Must be Repulsed by Every One.

BROOKLYN, Nov. 11: At the Tabernacle this morning the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., took for the subject of his sermon: "Satan on His Travels." His text was, Job 1. 7.

And the Lord said unto Satan: Whence comest thou? Then Satan answered the Lord and said: From going to and fro in the earth, and from walking up and down in it.

In 1672 was printed the largest book ever published, namely, two huge volumes of near 2,000 pages in small type, the author Joseph Caryl. It was a commentary on this Book of Job. When it took a year for the journey from England to India, the son of the author of this commentary started for India, leaving his father writing on his book, and was gone for years, and when he came back to England still found his father writing on it: I never saw the commentary, but I do not wonder at its size because there is no end to the enterest of the Book of Job. I am not surprised that Goethe, the unbeliever, took from this wonderful book the opening of his drama "Faust," and the Mephistopheles of the great German was only the Satan of Job. It seems that one day in heaven God was on His throne and angels and messengers came to report on their different missions. I suppose one angel said: "I was out among the stars and I saw one of them burn down." Another angel, I imagine, said: "I was off on a stellar excursion and was present at the birth of a new world." Another angel, I think, said: "I was journeying five hundred million miles in the wilderness of immensity and I saw a meteor run down a planet." Another angel: "I was off and helped at the inauguration of a new race of beings the amid the mountains and valleys of that mighty world in the southeast part of the heavens." But while these great and good spirits were making their reports a ghastly grizzly, hideous monster from some miry sulphurous, filthy world, came into the palace without wiping his feet, and God asked him where and how he had been occupying himself, and this greatest scoundrel of the universe made reply with brazen effrontery, and instead of acknowledging any of the mischief he had been doing said he had been an earthly pedestrian and had lived a sort of circumambulatory peripatetic life. "And the Lord said unto Satan: Whence comest thou? Then Satan answered the Lord: From going to and fro in the earth and from walking up and down in it."

This monster of my text has a great variety of names. You know that notorious villains are apt to take a variety of names. Arraigned in Paris for burglary a man will give one name; arrested in San Francisco for arson he will give another name, imprisoned in Montreal for murder he will give another name. So this creature of my text has many names. He is called in sacred and profane literature Abaddon, Apollyon, Ahrimanes, Zeniel, Asmodeus, the revenging devil, Beelzebub the sovereign of devils. Lucifer the brilliant devil, Diabolus the despairing devil, Mammon the money devil, Pluto the fiery devil, Baal the military devil, Meresin the plaguing devil. He is called the father of lies and has for his children and grandchildren and great-grandchildren all falsehoods, deceptions, frauds, swindles, slanders, backbitings and subterfuges. All men of good sense, whether enlightened by the Bible or in heathendom, have noticed that there are baleful and maleficient influences abroad that have not their origin in the human race, and demonology is as certain as angelology. The sword of Paracelsus was thought to have had a demon in the hilt and there is now a demon in every sword hilt. The ancients supposed the air was filled with sylphs and satyrs and sirens and gnomes and vampires and salamanders and undines and hobgoblins. The Talmud says that Adam's first wife was Lillis and that their children were all devils. Two or three hundred years ago a demonographer gave the names of ambassadors of evil, which he thought Satan sent to different countries: Mammon, ambassador to England; Belphegor, ambassador to France; Mantinet, ambassador to Switzerland; Rimon, ambassador to Russia; Thanniz, ambassador to Spain; Hutgin, ambassador to Italy and that there was a princess of devils by the name of Proserpine. But what was mere guess work of mythology or superstition has been made clear by divine revelation. We find that there is somewhere a monarch of all wickedness. He has a throne of power and courtiers and armies and navies and machinery of evil vast as the round world. He is the supervisor of all mischief and what he cannot do himself he delegates others to do, and as each one of our race is supposed to have a guardian good angel, I have no doubt that every human being has a besieging malignant spirit nagging his footsteps and trying to make him think wrong and act wrong, an especial devil, a devil of fraud or a devil of avarice or a devil or uncleanliness of a devil of poor health, and as in my text the spirits are represented as reporting to the Lord so I have no doubt the evil spirits report to Satan, who is the enemy of the whole human race, and who has celerity that makes flight around the world the matter of a second, and who marshals on his side the forces volcanic, atmospheric, epidemic, geologic, oceanic and cyclonic. "And the Lord said unto Satan: Whence comest thou? Then Satan answered the Lord, and said: From going to and fro in the earth and from walking up and down in it,"

Satan began his attack on this world long before Adam and Eve were created. While I believe the Bible record that the world was fitted up for man's residence in one week, I believe also the geological record that the world was previously for hundreds of thousands of years going through great changes. The timber for the house that was to be built for our first parents may have been hauled to the spot a million years before. This prince of the power of the air has been trying for all that million years to demolish and use up this world. The record is on the rocks. He tried to drown it with universal waters. He tried to burn it with universal fires. Then he tried to freeze it into ruin, and covered it with universal glacier. And for ages he kept this world before our first parents occupied it in paroxysms and convulsions, and the remains of those struggles I have seen, and you have seen in museums, or if with geologist's hammer you have gone down into the stone libraries of the mountains. Yea, after the famous Bible week the world has been fitted into a paradise for the home of our sinless ancestors.

Satan comes into the Garden of Eden, not through the gate of foliage and upright in posture, but crawls in under the bushes a snake, and, having despoiled our first parents, goes to work to ruin paradise, and does the work so thoroughly that one who recently visited the site of the ancient garden between the Rivers Tigris and Euphrates says the place is a desert, not a flower, and the ground so poor that nothing but some date trees grow there, and the miserable villagers from near by are not so well covered up with their rags as Adam and Eve were covered up with their innocence. So you see the father of lies for once told the truth when the Lord said unto him: "Whence comest thou?" and Satan answered the Lord and said: "From going to and fro in the earth and from walking up and down in it.

In my text we have Satan on his travels, and I am going to tell you some of the routes he is apt to take. On his way down from the palace where he reported himself in answer to the question: Whence Comest thou? the first range of mischief he may be expected to take is the air. It was not a witticism or a slip of the pen when Paul in his letter to the Ephesians called Satan the "Prince of the Power of the air." I think it means that Satan works through conditions of the atmosphere. The west wind is full of angels, the east wind is full of devils. Satan spreads abroad his black wings and hurricanes and euroclydons and Caribbean whirlwinds and equinoctials are hatched out. He takes the miasmas that float up from swamps and hatches them into typhoid fevers. He takes the cold blasts and hatches them into pneumonias and rheumatisms and consumptions. Not only has he power in the upper air where highest clouds float, but power over the lower air which we breathe, and as we breathe 19 times a minute, and take 350 cubic feet of air in every 24 hours, and much of this air affects the arterial circulation, you see what opportunities the prince of the air has of contaminating and despoiling and demoralizing a man. Through atmospheric influences he clouds the dispositions and rasps the nerves and covers the best of people with religious despondency, as in the case of Edward Payson and William Cowper, and that beloved apostle of evangelism, James W. Alexander. His great delight is to have the air of churches vitiated and in that way dulls the preacher and stupefies the people and sees to it that the atmosphere of not more than one out of a hundred churches is fit to breathe, and whole congregations Sabbath by Sabbath are asphyxiated. Yes, he is worthy of the title St. Paul gave him: "Prince of the Power of the Air."

Another route he is apt to take is through domestic life. There is no greater sport for him than conjugal quarrel. It does not make any difference how long the marriage ring has been on the finger of the right hand, he will try to pull off the signet. He says to the husband: "What a plain wife you have compared with what she once was. Don't you see that the color has gone out of her cheek and there are several wrinkles about her temples and a sprinkling of frost on her locks? Besides that, you have advanced in intelligence while she has stood still or gone back. How hard it is that you should be chained to such dullness and imbecility!" Then he turns and says to the wife: "That man neglects you, you have a right to be jealous. He likes his cigar and his club and anything and everything better than you. Why not get a divorce? Marriage is only a civil contract anyhow, and not a divine alliance. Let me have that ring. It means nothing and you might as well give it to me." The ring is handed over to Satan and he tosses it up and down like a plaything over the mouth of perdition and says, "I will hand it back, only let me have it a little while." And he keeps tossing that ring with all its sacred memories higher up and farther out, tossing and catching it until one day you clutch for it, crying, "Give back my ring!" but lo, it has dropped into the yawning gulf and you suddenly find who has been pitching and catching the ring, and cry out, "Whence comest thou?" and he answers, "From going to and fro in the domestic life of the city and from walking up and down in it: that is all." There are thousands of marriage relations strained almost to breaking, and I commend to all men and women who are restless in the present marriage state that they resume the old-time courtship and take as much pains to make themselves agreeable as they did five or ten or twenty years ago, before the wedding march announced to the flushed and fluttering crowd that the bride and groom were coming. According to the statistics of Prof. Dikes, in one year in moral New Hampshire there were 241 divorces; in temperate Maine, 478 divorces; in good old Massachusetts, 600 divorces, and in the New England of "steady habits," 2,113. In one county of Illinois 830 divorce suits were begun in one year, and in many places it seems as if a new arrangement had been made of the commandments, and instead of 10 there were only nine, the seventh commandment having been left out. When you see how many husbands and wives are parted by law, and know of so many who would like to dissolve conjugal partnership, do you not come to the conclusion that Satan is engaged in mighty industries?

Another route that Satan is apt to take in his active travels is the factories and other establishments where capital sits in the office or counting room and a good many hands of laborers are busy among wheels and spindles and fabrics. On this visit he will first step into the manufacturer's office, and finding the owner and proprietor of the great establishment all alone with his correspondence and his account book, says to him: "You are not making as much money as you ought. You furnish all the brains. Were it not for your enterprise this establishment would not be in existence. These men and women in your employ are of very common mould. Their appetite is coarser, and they do not need the luxuries you require. Their comfort and happiness are of very little importance. Put them down on the very verge of starvation and take all the profits into your own possession, and if they do not like it; tell them to go where they can do better." Having done his work in the counting room, Satan steps right out among the workmen. He says: "You work too many hours, and you do your work better than it needs to be done: You are serving a bloated bondholders anyhow. He has no right to have any more than you have. Why should he have tenderloin steak and you salt pork? Capital is the enemy of labor. Let labor be the sworn foe of capital. Why don't you strike and bring him to terms? Wait until he has a large order to fill by contract and then he cannot help himself. Go all together, without a moment's warning, and tell him you are going to stop. If he has more resources than you know of and persists in going on and getting new men, give them a volley of brickbats or put a little dynamite in his office and blow him and his factory all up with the same explosion." Look out there on the night sky! Great fire somewhere. What is it? The night is cold and Satan has made a big bonfire of that factory to warm himself by. The capitalist has lost heavily and the workmen and their families are without bread and clothing. "Whence comest thou, Satan?" "From going to and fro among employers and employes and from walking up and down among them. Ha! Ha! I was the only one who made anything out of that strike. What a splendid fire and lots of smoke! Ha! Ha! I like smoke."

Another route Satan is apt to take in his travels is through the mercantile establishments. He steps in and says to the clerks: "How much salary do you get? Is that all? Why you can't live on that! You have a right to enough for a livelihood. A few quarters out of the money drawers will never be missed, or here and there is a remnant of goods you could take home without being found out. Or you could change those account books a little and you could make that figure eight a naught and that figure five a three and if you do not feel exactly right about doing that you can some day pay it back, which you can do perfectly easy. Don't feel like running the risk? Well, then you can't go to the theatre and you can't go on that round with the boys and you will have to wear that plain coat whereas you could have your overcoat fur lined, and take board at a tiptop place and walk amid plush and tapestries positively oriental. While you are making up your mind I will just go through the different parts of his great commercial establishment and try every one from the wealthy firm down to the errand boys." The result of that Satanic visit is that one of the partners has drawn so much out of the concern that the whole business is crippled and a bright and promising boy is sent home to his mother in disgrace and a young man is in jail for embezzlement. Three lives ruined and three eternities. Whence comest thou, Satan? "From going to and fro among mercantile houses and from walking up and down among them. I like to ruin splendid fellows and blast parental hopes, and of all the liquors that I ever tasted fill my glass with a brewing of agonizing tears. Come! let us click together the rims of our glasses and drink to the overthrow of the 50,000 young men I ruined last year! Huzza!" Satan would rather have one young man than 20 old ones. If he would win the septuagenarians and the octogenarians he could do but little harm with them. But he says: "Give me a young man, especially if he be bright and generous and social." He sees that young men have for good or bad been the mightiest influence in this world. Hernando Cortez conquered Mexico at 32. Gustavus Adolphus became immortal in history so early that he died at 38. Raphael, the most famous of painters, died at 37. William Pitt was prime minister of England at 24. Jesus Christ completed his earthly life at 33. Five years in a young man's life are of more power for good or evil than the last 15 of an old man's life. So Satan is especially greedy for young men, and in going to and fro in the earth he has especial temptation for them.

Another route that satan on his active travels is apt to take is for the despoiling of the people's souls. It does not pay him merely to destroy the bodies of men and women. Those bodies would soon be gone anyhow, but great treasures are involved in this Satanic excursion. On this route he meets a man who is aroused by something he has seen in the Bible, and Satan says: "Now, I can settle that; the Bible is an impositon; it has been deluding the world for centuries: do not let it delude you. It has no more authority than the Koran of the Mohammedan or the Shaster of the Hindoo, or the Zend Vocsta of the Persian!" He meets another man who is hastening towards the kingdom of God and says: "Why all this precipitation? Religion is right, but any time within the next 10 years will be soon enough for you. A man with a stout chest like yours and such muscular development need not be bothering himself about the next world." But Satan says nothing to him about the fact that the professor who gave his whole life to the study of health and could lift more pounds than any American died at about 40, and that another learned man who proved conclusively that if we observed all the laws of health we need never die, expired before he got his book on that subject published. Satan meets another man who has gone through a long course of profligacy and is beginning to pray God for forgiveness, and Satan says to the man: "You are too late; the lord will not help such a wretch as you, you might as well brace up and fight your own way through." And so with a spite and an acuteness and a velocity that have been gaining for 6,000 years, he ranges up and down, baffling, disappointing, defeating, afflicting, destroying the human race. Through his own hand or delegated infernalism he has pursued and hurt us all, and cursed every heart and cursed every home and cursed every nation and cursed every continent. He has instigated every war. He has started every groan. He has pressed out every sigh. He has hurled every shipwreck, Lazar ettoes, insane asylums, commercial panics, plagues, destroying angels, continental earthquakes, and world-wide disasters are to him a perfect glee. Can you look upon the communism and the Mormonism and the Mohammedanism and the wide sweep of drunkenness and fraud and libertinism, the Franco-German war and Crimean war, the North and South United States war, and rivers of blood flowing across continents of misery into oceans of wretchedness, without realizing the power of the evil one, who reported to the Lord Almighty, and when asked, "Whence comest thou?" answered, "From going to and fro in the earth and from going up and down in it."

But, blessed be God! I may substitute anthem for requium and hallelujah chorus for the dead march in Saul. The New Testament says, "The Son of God was manifested that he might destroy the works of the devil." It prophesied that an angel would come down from heaven with the key and chain and incarcerate and shut up the old dragon. It says that Christ came to "destroy him that had the power of death—that is the devil." And from the way Christ drove the devil out of those possessed by him until he was glad to hide under the bristles of the swine of Gadara and from other violent ejectments, we know that there is in existence a power a million-fold mightier than the diabolic. The old lion of death shall go down under the stroke and roar of the "Lion of Judah's tribe." Yea, my text shows that Satan was compelled to report to the Almighty and give account of himself. When God said to him, "Whence comest thou?" he was forced to answer. What means that scripture which says that Christ shall bruise the serpent's head? If you have ever killed a snake the passage ought to be plain to you. You see this old serpent, the devil, has crawled across the nations, poisoning whole generations and leaving its trail on everything; but after a while it will be cornered, and hissing and writhing in rage and with crest lifted and forked tongue shot out it will make a final attack on Christ, and Christ will advance upon it, and lifting up his omnipotent foot, that foot strong enough to crush a world, lifting that foot right over the head of the reptile, will put down his heel with a crushing power that shall leave the monster bleeding and mashed, never to hiss again or bite again, or shake his old rattle again. Thank God he has already received a stunning blow. Hear you not the rumbling of the Christian printing presses, and the whirling of the gospel chariot wheel? As many souls have been added to the Christain church in the last 80 years as in the previous 18 centuries, and that is a ratio of increase acclamatory with gladness. The kingdom is coming, and I am so sure of it that I do not propose to fret and worry because it has not already come. I may jump to get on a boat that is going off, but I do not propose to jump for a boat that is coming in. The sharp attacks of infidelity and sin are a good sign that especial blessing is coming in showers over all the earth. Flies bite sharp just before rain.

If we do not see the full consummation our children will see it. In the time of the French Revolution a great procession of boys carried through the street a banner with the inscription, "Tremble, tyrants; we shall grow up!" Though we may fail to do our duty there is a rising generation being gospelized and coming by the hundreds of thousands from our Sabbath schools and Christian homes who might properly have on their banners, "Tremble, ye powers of darkness and sin; for we are growing up!" We may not amount to much in ourselves, but if we put ourselves in the right place we can do great exploits. Two put under two make only four; but placed beside two make 22. Yet what you and I most need is power to drive back this Apollyon, this Asmodeus, this Ahrimades our hearts and lives. And we can do it not by our own strength but by divine power afforded, for here is a passage emblazoned with encouragement which says: "Resist the devil and he will flee from you." Remember it is no sin at all to be tempted. The best and the mightiest have been tempted. Milton describes a toad squat at the ear of Eve. The sin is in surrendering. Do not feel so secure in yourself as to think you cannot be overthrown. How do you account for the fact that there are so many old men in Sing Sing and Auburn and the other penitentiaries serving out their protracted sentences for frauds committed in mid-life or advanced ages, although their early life had been good, and nothing had been suspected of them until at 50 or 60 years of age the whole land was struck dumb at their forgery or embezzlement. The clock in the steeple of old Trinity Church striking the hours did not remind the recreant Wall-streeter of the passage of time that would soon bring exposure to and doom. The explanation is that Mephistopheles, Apollyon, Satan got in his work at that time. The man was not naturally bad. He was as good as any of you are, but Satan with whole battalions of infernals swooped upon him unawares. Look out for the wiles of the devils, not only those of you who are young, but the middle-aged and the Old outside of God you are not safe a moment. But yield not to disheartenment. If we put our trust in God our best days are yet to come—days of victory, days of song, days of heaven, and the best days of the cause of righteousness in all the earth are yet to come. As the 10,000 men of Xenophon's army when they came to the top of Mount Theches and saw the waters on which they were to sail to their homes, the soldiers with clapping hands and waving banners all together shouted: "The sea, the sea!" So we today, in our march toward our heavenly home, come up to the top of the mountain of holy anticipation and look off upon oceans of light and oceans of glory and oceans of joy; and thrilled as we have never been thrilled before we clap our hands and wave our gospel ensigns and cry one to another and shout up to the responding and re-echoing heavens: "The sea, the sea!"

* * *

The Old-Fashioned Girl.

She was a little girl until she was fifteen years old, and she helped her mother in her household duties. She had her hours to play, and enjoyed herself to the fullest extent. She never said to her mother, "I don't wantto," for obedience was to her a cherished virtue. She arose in the morning when called, and we do not suppose she had her hair done up in curl papers and crimping pins, or banged over her forehead. She did not grow into a young lady and talk about her beau before she was in her teens, and she did not read dime novels, nor was she fancying a hero in every boy she met. The old-fashioned girl was modest in her demeanor, and she never talked slang nor used by-words. She did not laugh at old people nor make fun of cripples. She had respect for her elders, and was not above listening to counsel from those older than herself. She did not konw as much as her mother nor did she think that her judgement was as good as that of her grandmother. She did not go to parties by the time she was ten years old and stay till after mid night, dancing with chance young men who happened to be present. She went to bed in season, and doubtless she said her prayers and slept the sleep of innocence, rose up in the morning happy and capable of giving happiness. And now, if there is an old-fashioned girl in the world to-day, may heaven bless and keep her and raise up others like her.—Bishop Cosgrove.

MINNESOTA RETURNS.

The returns in Minnesota on president congressmen and governor are nearly complete. In several counties the judges of election sealed up the vote and sent them in without any note of the vote cast being given and only the official canvass will give the exact figures. From those counties where official returns have not been received estimates have been made. In other counties only the pluralities have been received and they are given, designated by an asterick. Harrison's plurality over Cleveland is 33,017, and Merriam 24,827 ahead of Wilson. Official figures will probably increase these pluralities slightly, but very little changes will be made.

PRESIDENT AND GOVERNOR.

Counties.	Harrison.	Cleveland.	Merriam.	Wilson.
Aitkin	400	250	400	200
Anoka	1,323	807	1,305	817
Becker	1,260	511	1,310	523
Benton	235	222	205	240
Big Stone	625	413	547	512
Blue E'th.	3,306	2,761	3,191	2,838
Brown	1,285	1,489	1,212	1,574
Carlton	907	421	742	585
Carver	......	*481	......	*520
Cass	474	226	473	235
Chippewa	709	478	679	508
Chisago	1,539	452	1,454	518
Clay	1,300	800	1,300	800
Cottonw'd	769	270	759	255
Crow W'g.	1,144	700	991	743
Dakota	1,551	2,120	1,605	2,390
Dodge	1,300	651	1,346	691
Douglas	1,345	755	1,300	800
Faribault	2,146	993	2,082	1,033
Fillmore	3,421	1,859	3,329	1,939
Freeborn	2,415	973	2,393	986
Goodhue	3,675	1,600	3,600	1,675
Grant	716	501	666	551
Hennepin	20,406	14,278	19,192	14,863
Houston	*234	......	*203	......
Isanti	933	150	903	180
Jackson	1,017	475	932	519
Kanabec	160	85	155	90
Kandiyohi	1,936	472	1,896	505
Kittson	605	362	567	381
L'cq' P'rle	1,150	550	1,200	600
Lake	209	89	202	94
Le Sueur	1,650	1,950	1,600	2,000
Lincoln	596	398	576	418
Lyon	1,120	450	1,100	475
McLeod	1,323	1,827	1,282	1,846
Marshall	1,000	500	950	500
Martin	1,169	487	1,112	500
Meeker	1,778	1,234	1,631	1,250
Mille Lacs	382	75	352	105
Morrison	1,042	1,404	951	1,484
Mower	2,373	1,343	2,305	1,371
Murray	787	402	759	507
Nicollet	1,174	1,172	1,124	1,222
Nobles	878	664	843	683
Norman	1,162	550	1,093	367
Olmsted	2,432	2,095	2,311	2,086
Otter Tail	3,674	1,770	2,368	2,170
Pine	486	431	402	500
Pipestone	691	300	659	328
Polk	2,850	1,750	2,800	1,800
Pope	1,268	396	1,160	461
Ramsey	12,080	13,386	10,776	13,778
Redwood	830	370	800	400
Renville	1,450	1,050	1,400	1,100
Rice	2,512	2,195	2,464	2,201
Rock	1,008	278	978	318
St. Louis	4,841	1,896	4,786	2,140
Scott	803	2,087	780	2,116
Sherburne	725	500	700	523
Sibley	......	*48	......	*250
Stearns	2,173	4,747	1,874	5,081
Steele	1,395	1,138	1,389	1,168
Stevens	522	125	407	150
Swift	1,098	743	1,046	805
Todd	1,469	858	1,439	897
Traverse	*100			*17
Wabasha	1,650	2,050	1,600	2,100
Wadena	604	337	516	350
Waseca	1,407	1,169	1,414	1,231
Washington	2,560	1,909	2,448	2,004
Watonwan	805	256	765	278
Wilkin	546	359	533	362
Winona	3,176	3,738	3,127	3,789
Wright	2,877	2,133	2,824	2,178
Yellow Med.	1,175	340	1,102	422
	130,226	97,209	125,730	101,594
Pluralit's.	33,017		24,307	

*Plurality.

VOTE ON CONGRESSMEN.

For congress the several districts show greater gains than was ever anticipated during the campaign. With the exception of the Fifth, the returns are about complete.

FIRST DISTRICT.

	Dunnell.	Wilson.	Taylor.
Dodge	1,481	853	150
Fillmore	3,117	2,209	239
Freeborn	1,142	1,335	287
Houston	1,590	1,432	180
Mower	2,252	1,401	158
Olmsted	2,411	2,343	109
Steele	1,511	1,160	150
Wabasha	1,693	2,162	150
Winona	2,855	4,069	117
Totals	19,052	17,044	1,540
Plurality	2,008		

SECOND DISTRICT.

	Lind.	Wilkinson.	Edw'ds.
Blue Earth	3,315	2,739	393
Brown	1,367	1,461	89
Cottonwood	794	263	110
Faribault	2,100	1,000	250
Jackson	1,037	455	76
Lac qui Parle	1,400	590	150
Le Sueur	1,600	2,000	150
Lincoln	616	378	150
Lyon	1,138	475	200
Martin	1,267	489	163
Murray	826	448	96
Nicollet	1,239	1,182	52
Nobles	879	636	170
Pipestone	682	290	115
Redwood	924	432	150
Rock	896	500	100
Sibley	1,224	1,232	100
Waseca	1,415	1,235	180
Watonwan	531	168	42
Yellow Medicine	1,188	341	139
Totals	21,438	16,314	2,875
Plurality	5,124		

THIRD DISTRICT.

	Hall.	MacDonald.	Fosness.
Chippewa	740	474	137
Dakota	1,727	2,318	179
Goodhue	3,034	1,590	294
Kandiyohi	2,088	427	288
McLeod	1,319	1,831	99
Meeker	1,676	1,252	200
Renville	1,500	1,000	150
Rice	2,507	2,332	247
Scott	846	2,046	150
Swift	1,126	748	142
Totals	17,183	14,027	1,850
Plurality	3,156		

FOURTH DISTRICT.

	Snider.	Rice.	Pinkham.
Anoka	1,460	774	188
Chisago	1,201	531	120
Hennepin	21,603	13,136	1,500
Isanti	897	150	350
Kanabec	152	95	111
Pine	470	415	63
Ramsey	11,332	13,675	799
Sherburne	785	458	200
Washington	2,557	1,907	400
Wright	2,915	2,124	800
Totals	43,274	33,301	2,931
Plurality	9,973		

* * *

Wheat from Seed 5,000 Years Old.

A most interesting experiment culminated in the raising of some wheat as old as the exodus. The experimenter is David Drew, who last year received from a friend in Alexandria, Egypt, some grains of wheat taken from a mummy exhumed near the ruins of Memphis, and belonging, it is believed, to the period of the ninth dynasty, which would make it grown about three thousand years B. C., or nearly five thousand years old. He planted the seed early in the spring and carefully nursed it. It grew rapidly and at the time of cutting measured from six and a half to seven feet high. The leaves alternate on the stalk like common wheat, but the product of the plant is the most singular part of it, for, instead of growing in an ear like modern corn, there is a heavy cluster of small twigs in place of the spindle, which hangs downward from its weight, and each twig is thickly studded with kernnels, each of which is in a separate husk. From what is threshed a larger crop will be grown next year, as the result proves this to exceed in quality anything modern grain can grow.—Cincinnatti Enquirer.

* * *

"Setting Them Up" for Bruin.

A Lamoreau of East Windham one day took the strap from the neck of his large black bear and let it loose in an enclosure during winter. When summer came Lamoreau desired to put the strap around Bruin's neck, again, but found it a difficult matter to accomplish. Finally the bear was given whisky. After drinking nearly a gallon Bruin "acted like a man," and while helplessly drunk the strap was placed around its neck. The next morning the bear "had a head on him" and was generally "out of sorts."—Kingston Freeman.

MINNESOTA IN BRIEF.

Joseph Busch, an old resident of Grey Cloud, died at the age of 103 years.

The Winona and Southwestern Improvement company has incorporated with a capital stock of $200,000.

A man giving the name of Williams stole a wagon load of flax, brought it to Pipestone and sold it for $51. He left for parts unknown.

Foster, the Fair Haven man who was scalded by his wife some weeks ago when he came home drunk, died suddenly. Poisoning is suspected.

A Swede painter, named Ghujson, fell from the Y. M. C. A. building at Brainerd and was probably fatally injured.

Burglars entered the store of H. Z. Mitchell of St. Cloud and stole about $200 worth of cloth, overcoats and all the jewelry in the cases.

Interest is increasing in the chicken business at Winona. A number of new and expensive poultry houses have been built there this season, some of them costing as high as $300.

A blaze in the grocery of J. S. Mathewson at Rochester, damaged the stock about $500, and filled Cook's hotel with smoke, creating much consternation among the guests in the hotel. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Warren Gill, of Red Wing, was instantly killed while riding on a carload of ties attached to the switch engine. The car left the track, and he jumped to save himself, when the tie, fell on to him, crushing his head and chest completely.

Grading on the twenty-five miles of the Duluth road between Red Wing and Zumbrota is now nearly completed. Tracklaying will commence at once and will be completed in a very short time. It is expected to have trains running by December 1.

On his farm a few miles South of Brainerd John Webber, a young German farmer, committed suicide by taking laudanum. He had been disipating previous to the election, and had bet some on Cleveland's election. He had a family and had been quite well-to-do as a logger.

Ole Oleson, an old resident at Winona, met with a serious accident while handling the cannon used in the Republican ratification. The cannon went off prematurely while Olsen was ramming it, the volley tearing off both of Olsen's hand's. He is lying in a critical condition.

A new saw mill with a capacity of 100,000 feet daily, will be erected at Little Falls by C. E. Bridgman, of Sauk Center. This adds another to the many flourishing of that growing city. Hundreds of workmen are already employed in erecting the two new flouring mills, and the prospect is bright for a brilliant future for Little Falls.

W. F. Howard, a prosperous young farmer living near Mazeppas has left for parts unknown, leaving his creditors in the lurch for over $3,000. It is estimated that he carried away about $4,000 which he borrowed. He leaves a wife and three children, and his wife claims that he has gone to meet a pretty cousin with whom he is greatly infatuated.

The dedication of the new Bohemian Catholic church took place at Winona, with a grand parade which was participated in by all the Catholic organizations of Winona and many from La Crosse. Father Byzewski, of the Polish church, had charge of the ceremonies and preached a sermon in Polish. Father Cotter spoke in English, Father Meier in German and Father Mikula in Bohemian.

The November term of court, which Judge Weber has opened at Redwood Falls, excites an unusual degree of interest, as there will be two murder cases to be disposed of. The case against John Gorres, indicted for murder of John Rosencranz in the town of Willow Lake last April, was continued from last term. The case of William Rose, charged with the murder of Moses L. Lufkin, in the town of Gales last August, will be presented before the grand jury for its action. Both cases rest to a great extent on circumstantial evidence, and the prisoners will make a vigorous defense through able counsel when they come to trial.

* * *

A Barrel of Flour Made Into Bread

The American Analyst thus sums a baker's profits, or what a barrel o. flour is worth when made into breadf A baker will toss a barrel of flour into a trough. Then he tosses 104 pounds of water on top. A quantity of yeast is added, and then the jolly baker has 300 pounds of dough to operate on. The 300 pounds cost him $5. In short order the dough is turned into "twists," high loaves, pan loaves, and other styles of the same quality. The oven's heat reduces the 300 pounds of dough to 260 pounds of bread. The baker sells his bread at the rate of four cents a pound, or at an advantage of over 30 per cent, over what it cost him. There are 1,400 bakers, great and small, in this city, and to them is committed the trust of supplying bread for 1,300,000 persons. There are many bakers in this city who make 1,300 loaves of bread per day, and sell it for from $80 to $150, or at a net profit of $40. Little money is lost in the business, and most bakers do a cash trade. It is very seldom that bakers fail. The business is steady, reliable and attended by few risks, unless incompetent workmen.

Punishing the Gods in China.

A funny story illustrative of Celestial simplicity (or superstition) says the London Figaro, comes from Foochow, China. There is a joss-house, or temple, in that city, to which perons of revengeful disposition are wont to resort when desirous of obtaining satisfaction for an injury, the deities there being credited with a power to cause instant, death of those against whom their aid is invoked. After the death of the great Tartar general—the cause of which appears to have been rather mysterious—the supposition that he had fallen a victim to these particular josses was started by some of the gentry, and the victory thereupon gave instructions for an inquiry to be held into the matter.

The taotai was commissioned to see the order carried out, and he went to the temple and arrested fifteen of the josses.

These idols are of wood, about five feet in height. Before being taken into the presence of the taotai their eyes were put out, in order that they might not be able to indentify him in the realms above or below—where-ever they go! After an investigation a report of the viceroy, who at once gave orders that the josses should be decapitated and then cast in a pond! Yet withal China claims to be a civilized country.

* * *

A Substitute for Sugar.

Saccharine, the new substitute for sugar, which was discovered a few years ago by an eminent German Scientists, is said to possess the property of sweetness to an extraordinary degree. Since its discovery those interested have been striving diligently to reduce the cost of its broduction, in order to make it commercially useful. The latest information reports a partial measure of success. A factory has been arected looking to its production on a large scale. Whether it will ultimately replace sugar is not known. Experiments have shown that it is harmless when taken internally, and there appears to be nothing in the way of its use upon a large scale except its cost. It will, however, not be necessary to produce it at the same cost as sugar, since its sweetening power is much greater than that of sugar, so that one pound of the substitute will effect the same amount of sweetening as twenty times its weight in sugar. On the other hand it is asserted that saccharine has no nutritive properties, and for that reason can never take the place of sugar as a food, but it will meet with a warm reception by the medical profession, who can prescribe it for patients suffering from kidney trouble, in which sugar is strictly prohibited.

* * *

When to Take a Wife's Advice:

From the Yorkers Statesman.

A young couple, not long ago, received an invitation to an early dinner given in honor of an Eastern college professor. The guests were most of them former students of the professor, and the students clearly indicated that it was to be a most informal affair.

In discussing the important subject of what to wear, the young wife, who belonged to a family of high social position, and was "well up" in all these little matters which so clearly define the difference between the well-bred and those who do not always do the right thing in the right way, urged her husband to wear a plain suit.

But, not having been married long enough to know that his wife's advice had any particular value, he declined to be guided by her opinion, and donned a full-dress suit for the occasion.

However, at the house of their friend, when her husband joined her to escort her to the parlor, he rather nervously remarked sotto voco: "I believe I am the only man here in a dress suit." She replied in the sweetest manner possible: Oh, no! that is not so; all the waiters are in full-dress suits."

* * *

The Fascination of Crime.

From the New York Tribune.

One of the judges of the court of appeals was speaking to me the other day about Bedell, the forger. "There is beyond all doubt," he said, "a strange and powerful fascination about crime. I know it not only upon the testimony of criminals, but I have felt myself, and have heard many other men say, that they had felt, a certain form of the criminal tendency. It is the fascination of being hunted to which I refer. When I have had these poor devils up before me for trial, I have often wondered what I should do had I committed the crime of which they were guilty—murder, for instance. It is easy to think of a situation in which the temptation to commit murder without what the law considers justification would be too strong for many excellent men to resist. There are personal wrongs for which the sufferer sees no abequate remedy in an appeal to the courts. The life of the offender is the only price that will satisfy his aroused resentment, and before he realizes what he has done he is a murderer and a hunted man."

* * *

Frenchmen Who do Not Smoke.

From Voltaire.

Victorien Sardou, Ernest Renan, Jules Simon, Octave Feuillet and Francisque Sercey never make use of tobacco in any shape or form. Alexandre Dumas at one time enjoyed a cigar as much as most people, but he was advised by his doctor one day to break himself of the habit. Dumas, who happened to be indulging in a "weed" at the time, flung away the unfinished cigar, and has never had one between his lips since. Victor Hugo, Lamartine, Alfred de Vigny, the elder Dumas and the veteran savan, de Chevreul, whose one hundred and third birthday the Parisians lately feted, are among the other distinguished Frenchmen of the century who never yielded to the fascination of the seductive weed.

Current Wits.

Many a drinking young man who goes into a pawnshop would be glad to take the pledge, but the pawnbroker won't let him for obvious reason.

Somebody say: "Start your boys in the right track." That's easier said than done; it requires considerable switching sometimes.

Two women were detected in New York smuggling tobacco in their bustles. Why shouldn't a woman have a tobacco bustle as well a bustle to back her?

We notice that a waterspout burst in Kentucky the other day. A waterspout that would go into business in Kentucky might expect to burst with no assets.—Boston Beacon.

"Your husband, Mrs. Murphy, is suffering from a complication of diseases. I must first make a diagnosis ——" "Kin yer make it out of ould muslin, doctor, I haven't a bit of flannel in the house?"

—Minister (who has just driven his horse to a wedding in the country); "Can I hitch out here?" Prospective bridegroom; "Well no. Guess Sal and the folks 'd rather have the hitchin' done in the house."

Patient wife (of sick man)—Mary, bring in a glass with two tablespoonfuls—Sick Man—Darn your homœopathic doses. You want to let me die for want of medicine, don't you? Mary bring in the glass half full. Wife—this isn't the whisky, dear; it's the cod-liver oil. "Oh!"

Proprietor (to recently engaged waiter.)—You will have to go; I can't keep you. New waiter—What's the matter? Proprietor—Whenever a customer asks you if the fish is fresh you get red in the face. You'd break up the whole business in a short time. —Texas Siftings.

A correspondent wishes to know if "writer's cramp" is a common complaint among those who earn their living by their pen. It is to a certain extent; the cramps being usually felt in the region of the writer's pocketbook.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

He should have begun earlier—He had passionately declared his love. "You are too late, George; too late," murmured the girl. "Too late!" he exclaimed with an agonized cry. "Is it possible that you love another?" "No, George; but it's nearly 12 o'clock, and I hear papa at the gate."

"I'd rather be right than be president," remarked an Austin politician who is very unpopular. "You would rather be right than be president, would you? Well, it seems to me you don't lack opportunities of being right," replied a candid friend.—Texas Siftings.

A gentleman being threatened with an infectious fever said to his little son who, in an affectionate mood, wished to embrace him: "You mustn't hug me; you'll catch the fever." Willie looked in amazement at his papa, who, by the way, is a model of propriety and quickly asked: "Why, papa, who did you hug?"

* * *

A Leap for His Wife.

Norwich Bulletin.

The passengers of a southerly bound afternoon train on the New London Northern railroad were somewhat excited the other day, just south of Stafford, by the conduct of Charles McFarlane, of Mansfield, who thought his wife was on board the train, and had just learned that she was not. He rushed to the platform, and although the train was moving at the rate of about twenty miles an hour, he deliberately sprang straight out into the air, and was struck by the corner of the car as it passed. Every one thought McFarlane had jumped to his death, but he had not. He struck the earth a sliding blow with his head and shoulders and turned more somersaults in a minute than the most renowned acrobat ever made in the same time in the circus ring. Then he slid about forty feet, bounding up into the air as he struck the uneven ties, like a double-ripper skipping over the winter jouncers on a Preston hillside. When he came to standstill he crawled up on his haunches like a disconcerted worm, and sat for a few minutes like the philosopher with his head resting on his hand. Then he got up and took his lacerated scalp and sprained shoulder to a Stafford doctor for repairs. The train did not stop, but ran on. He stopped in the surgeon's office and was fixed up. He found his wife, and they returned home on a later train. It is said McFarlane would not take another such leap for two wives.

* * *

The Denunciation of Noise.

"I can bear the heat very well," said a student forced to spend a summer in the city, "but I cannot endure the noise. Possibly he did not stop to consider that, in making such a declaration, he placed himself in illustrious company. Thomas Carlisle "could not abide" a noise, especially that of the morning crowing of cocks. Wallenstein, accustomed as he was to the din of battle, had an unconquerable dread of the barking of dogs, and even the clatter of the large spurs fashionable in his day. In order to insure quiet, he engaged twelve patrols to make regular circuits about his house night and day.

Neither Julius Cæsar nor the philosopher, Kant, could tolerate the crowing of poor chanticleer, who, indeed, seems to have very few friends amonge the studious and sensitive. Schopenhauer exceeds almost all lovers of quiet in the extravagance of his denunciation of noise. He declares that the amount which a man can bear with ease is in inverse ratio to his mental power.

"If I hear a dog barking for hours on the threshold of a house," he writes, "I know well enough what kind of brains I may expect from its inhabitants."—Youth's Companion.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

A cucumber 6 feet long was recently grown in Nebraska. It was big enough to colic a whole community.

There is probably no more hopelessly homely man in Chicago than Prof. David Swing. The Mail says that he is so homely that he is positively attractive.

The French Government will prosecute a Paris paper for ridiculing the army. Suppose the United States should undertake to prosecute all the papers which have made fun of the American navy!

When John L. Sullivan was so sick that his chances of recovery were hardly worth considering, he talked with the unction of a saint, but when he dropped his crutches and walked down town he talked about Kilrain.

A colored man in New Jersey drew $15,000 in a lottery and the first thing he did was to abandon his old wife and give a white woman $3,000 to marry him. He said it was no use to have money unless he could get into society.

A beautiful four-and-five-eights caret blue and white diamond, valued at $3,500, that once adorned the person of Jim Tisk, now sparkles from the scarf of a Kansas City cashier. Fisk owned a dozen stones of similar size.

David Jennings, of Lyons, N. Y., has spent his intellect, twenty years of his life and $50,000, in developing a perpetual motion machine and is no nearer success now than when he first started.

Mrs Newton, of Toronto, an ex-Crimean nurse, owns one of the four medals not often given by England's queen to those who succored her soldiers under fire from the enemy. It was pinned in place by her own royal hands, and so doubly dear to their recipients.

Miss Whitman, handsome, dark-eyed and six feet high, who lives at Putney, a suburb of London, and writes for the newspapers, is a cousin of the venerable Walt, but, perhaps, taking a warning from his example, has never ventured upon poetry.

Mrs. Harris is the name of a widow in Topeka, Kan., who has done an original thing. She has put up over her husband's grave a lasting memorial of the illness which caused his death—mania-a-potu. At the base of a simple granite shaft is carved a mass of coiling and writhing snakes. Above is cut his name and age and the simple sentence; "Died of Delirium Tremens."

There is to be great rivalry in Washington this season between the ministers from Persia, Corea, China and Japan. They are all wealthy men and can afford to entertain, though the Chinese minister is the only one among them who has more money than he knows what to do with. The Japanese minister has one great advantage in that he has a charming wife who is fast making many warm friends in Washington.

An American who has just returned from Spain brings some interesting gossip concerning the infant king of that country. It seems that his miniature majesty has but one great passion, which is, strangely enough, bologna sausage. Whenever he sees this unromantic edible he can hardly be restrained. Stretching forth his baby hand in an imperious way, he exclaims: "His majesty wishes it." But his minister of the interior takes care that his majesty doesn't get it. Alfonso is extremely jealous of his mother, and whenever they appear in public it makes him angry to have the people applaud her. He has a great bump of egotism, that youngster.

A gentleman doing business in one of the down-town offices in New York has hit upon a novel scheme to protect himself from the annoyance of entertaining and wasting his time with individuals he does not want to see. He has purchased a detective photographic camera, and has it placed directly opposite the door of his office. When the visitor enters, the office boy, a bright lad and well schooled in the diplomacy of his profession, turns the knob and takes an instantaneous photograph of the intruder. This is developed, and forms one of a collection of undesirable visitors, which is kept in a book for the boy's instruction in the future. People who come to waste others' time, collectors with bills that they have paid, and the thousand and one disagreeable characters known to the average business man form the basis of this unique collection.

THE NEWS RESUME.

The Cream of the News Gleaned From the Latest Associated Press Telegrams.

Washington Happenings.

An attache of the White House says that the executive mail is very heavy and hundreds of letters are received denouncing the president. They are consigned by the secretaries to the furnace.

The department of state does not anticipate any serious results from the complications between this country and Peru, growing out of the seizure of the building in which is situated the United States consular agency at Molendo, Peru. The building which was seized was the property of the Arequipa Railway company, the agent for the company being also the United States consular agent, and a room in the structure was occupied as the consulate. The Peruvian government took possession of the building in the absence of the consular agent on instructions from Lima, alleging that the building had been occupied solely for a protection. The consular records were not disturbed. As the action appeared to be a technical discourtesy toward the United States an apology was requested, but was refused by the Peruvian government on the ground that it had done nothing to warrant an apology.

The Casualty Calendar.

The workmen engaged in excavating the ruins of the late fire at Rochester, N. Y., came upon a ghastly find in the southeast corner of the ruins. Under machinery and debris of all kinds was found a heap of what were once human forms, crushed by the weight which was rested upon them for days. It is impossible as yet to ascertain how many bodies there are. Three have already been recovered and there were evidently several more near by. Later five other bodies were found in a bunch where they had evidently gone down to death together. The record stands, dead, twenty-one, sixteen bodies being taken out of the ruins and five dying from their injuries. There are twelve still missing, supposed to be still covered up. There seems to be no doubt that the death list will number thirty-three.

Talk About People.

The Hon. William Springer, chairman of the committee on territories in the house of representatives, writes Judge Brooks of Wichita, Kansas that in his opinion the bill bearing his name opening for settlement Oklahoma and adjoining territory will become a law by Jan. 1 next. The board of trade of Wichita is receiving every encouragement that the Oklahoma meeting to be held in that city, commencing on the 20th inst, will be one of the largest ever held in the interests of the desired legislation.

Petty Criminalities.

Mrs. Matilda Hellerman was shot and killed at Philadelphia by Peter Kretchman, a widower who lived in the next house. The only explanation he gave was that his wife who died about three weeks ago, had been ruined and driven to her death by Mrs. Hellerman;

While political meetings were in progress at Taylorville, Ill., unknown parties procured a quantity of sulphuric acid, which by means of a syringe was injected into about fifty horses belonging to farmers. Five of the animals have died, and the others are rendered useless. There have been no arrests.

The supreme court of Missouri affirmed the verdict of murder in the first degree against William Walker, chief of the notorious Bald Knobbers' organization is Southern Missouri. He will be hanged Dec 28. This decision also affects three others of the leaders of the gang who were convicted about the same time Walker was.

The coroner's jury, after three weeks' investigation of the causes of death of C. N. Thompson and Jacob Lee, killed by falling walls at the insane asylum, at Yankton, Dakota, returned a sealed verdict, which has been placed in the hands of the district attorney. The responsibilities for the death of the two men has been located by the jury, but who the parties are remains secret until they are in custody.

N. D. Vaughn, a blacksmith, was murdered in front of the Palace theater at Denver. Vaughn was on his way to work and stepped into the saloon attached to the theater for a cigar. While there a quarrel arose between several allnight loungers. Vaughn interfered to restore peace. One of the men named Anderson, followed Vaughn to the street and shot him through the head, killing him instantly. Anderson and his companions are in jail.

Hawleyville, Page county, Iowa, is in a high state of excitement over the determined attempt at murder and suicide by a disappointed lover, Stephen Franks. Franks sought the hand of Miss Carrie Love and she accepted him, but refused his additional request for a speedy marriage. He called on the young lady, and once more vainly urged her to consent to a speedy union. Enraged at her refusal, Franks drew a revolver and fired at his financee twice, the last shot taking effect. She fell, and Franks, believing he had killed her, shot himself. Neither is considered fatally wounded.

A serious shooting affray occurred at Burk's mining camp in Northern Idaho Charles Garrett, colored, and Joe Morgan, white, were drinking in a saloon, and engaged in an altercation. Both men drew revolvers and opened fire. Though the combatants could not see each other for smoke, after the first few shots, they blazed away until their revolvers were emptied. James Shannon, a by-stander, was shot in the stomach and cannot live; William Lynam, another spectator, was shot through the shoulder, and Garrett's arm was almost shot off. Morgan came out of the fight without a scratch and escaped to the mountains

Two farmers, Hiram Rotten and William Ashley, living in Custer county, Nebraska, called on a neighbor named Holstein to see him about some furniture which had disappeared from the school house in that district. They failed to return, and their neighbors became suspicious and instituted search for them. They saw hogs eating at some object in a haystack in Holstein's field, and going to the spot found the dead bodies of Rotten and Ashley. Rotten's face had been badly eaten by the hogs. Holstein cannot be found, and it is believed he took with him the team and wagon in which the murdered men drove to his house.

A sensational incident transpired in the district court room at Helena, M. T., when Martin Brown was found guilty of burglarly. Brown was arrested for forcing an entrance into the Montana Central office some months ago and stealing a lot of railroad tickets. During his trial he displayed great excitement and impudence, conducting himself in such a manner that his counsel finally became disgusted and abandoned their efforts to save him. After the jury had found him guilty Brown made an attempt to escape from the court room, and the officers had to use violence to subdue him. Judge McConnell sentenced him to twelve years in the penitentiary, and as he pronounced the sentence the prisoner began to curse and swear at him, using the foulest epithets ever heard in a court room.

Chauncey Goodrich, an old man employed as a laborer in the Ansonia Clock works in Brooklyn, N. Y., was arranged in court in that city upon a charge of attempting suicide. Mr. Goodrich was a prosperous clock-maker in Bristol, Conn., for a number of years and amassed a comfortable fortune. In 1858 he was elected a state senator, and again in 1870 he filled the same office. Several years ago he invested some money in Union Pacific stock and quickly made $50,000. He then came to Brooklyn to live and had a clock factory in Warren street. But the mania for speculation seized upon him, and he embarked in it wildly, with the result of losing over $100,000 and becoming a bankrupt. His business was sold out, and finally he gained employment in the factory of the Ansonia company. But he was despondent and in bad health, and with no future prospects he attempted to end his life. His wife is living in New Haven making a living by selling books.

The latest news from the Chickasaw Indian nation was brought from Tishomingo by James Harris, the auditor of the nation, to Gainesville, Tex., and is of startling character. Mr. Harris said that Gov. Guy was not killed as reported. The would-be assassin's bullet failed to hit him. This attempt to take the governor's life so aroused his friends that over three hundred of them, heavily armed, Gathered at Tishomingo to protect him, and W. Byrd, with 200 well armed men, also gathered near the capitol and went into camp. Auditor Harris and a few other Indians were at Gainesville preparing for the fray, which they said would come off, Guy having ordered his men to surround the Byrd party and exterminate them unless they surrendered without resistance. These Indians left at noon for Tishomingo to join Guy's forces, who they say will number 700. The non-citizens have espoused Guy's cause against the Byrd party. Unless the United States government interferes it will be a war of extermination.

Thomas Axworthy, the defaulting city treasurer of Cleveland, Ohio who departed the town $480,000 "short" and with $150,000 of other peoples money in his carpet sack, has written Mayor Babcock a letter. It was sent from Montreal on Oct. 29, and when the mayor received it he hastened to Montreal in order to have an interview with Axworthy. He remained there a week, and returned to Cleveland without having seen his man. The mayor has given newspapers a copy of the letter. The principal points in the letter are as follows: I went East about Oct. 1 for the purpose of collecting large sums loaned by me on call from time to time during the last four years, (at the suggestion of prominent Cleveland parties.) I have been receiving the interest regularly, but greatly to my surprise and horror, when I demanded the principal, I was answered, "We cannot pay it." Investigation proved such to be the case, although I supposed the parties to be worth millions. There was a combination to ruin me and it has succeeded. I am properly and deservedly, perhaps, the sufferer and exile.

Foreign Gleanings

George Goodin, the murderer of Farmer Embody, in Montana, is still held by the mounted police at Edmonton, awaiting the arrival of extradition papers from Ottawa and Washington. Goodin was in the Edmonton district for the past two months, but managed to elude the police. There is a brother of the man whom Goodin murdered living at Lake Ann, near Edmonton, who is waiting an opportunity to avenge his brother's death, and it is probable Goodin may not get out of the country alive.

F. S. Simpson, a young man who arrived at Tacoma, W. T. from Fresno, Cal., with strong letters of recommendation from the Wells-Fargo Express company, was given a clerkship in the Northern Pacific express company. No bonds were required of him. One night he went on duty and next day he was missing, and he is supposed to have taken a boat for Victoria, B. C. He had checked off several large consignments of money. One consignment to Benjamin Snipes, Ellensburg, Wash. T. large cattle owner, contained $10,000. One to C. O. Palmer, Palmer station, contained $1,000. There are supposed to be other sums. Simpson was a young man, a printer by trade, and worked in an office at Tacoma a few days before taking the clerkship.

Other News Jottings.

The sentence of Mrs. Robinson, the Massachusetts poisoner, has been commuted to imprisonment for life.

Dr. Neal Mitchell of Jacksonville, Fla., reports Nov. 14, 34 new cases of yellow fever—12 whites; deaths 2; total cases to date 4,552; total deaths, 392. J. K. Seward, one of the Harry Miner nurses, was taken down with a second attack of yellow fever. He also had it violently in the Memphis epidemic of 1877.

As a bevy of girls, under the care of several Sisters, were going from the convent of St. Joseph, at Augusta, Fla., to the cathedral, a carriage containing two young men drove up. One of the men jumped from the carriage seized one of the young ladies and attempted to place her in the vehicle. The Sisters surrounded the couple and succeeded in preventing the abduction. Finding his scheme foiled, the young man drove rapidly away before any one could stop him. Later he returned and explained his conduct. He is the auditor of Disston's sugar belt railroad, now building, and the young lady is the daughter of a well-known jeweler of Kissimee. They were much attached to each other, but the parents of the young lady objected to their marriage and sent the young lady to the convent. The young man succeeded in passing the yellow fever quarantine, secured a marriage license, took a carriage and attempted to secure the girl, with the unsuccessful result above detailed.

Iowa Dairy Interests.

The butter, cheese and egg convention opened at Waterloo, Iowa, with a discussion on "Pastures, Drainage and Grasses." The discussion was animated and exhaustive, but President Gates seemed to voice the sentiment of the major portion of the convention. He said:

The fertility of the soil of Iowa can be maintained only by grasses; therefore grasses should receive all the fertilizers put on the farm. Dairying is the best business for the farmers of Iowa, because it takes less fertility from the soil than any other line of farming. Dairying is surely and not slowly enriching the farmers of the state. Good grace is the basis of a good diary farm, and for this and adjoining states red clover is the best of all grasses for the dairyman.

The most interesting feature of the whole convention thus far, was the address of H. H. Heaf of Illinois, the originator of the dehorning process. He said three-fourths of the abortions in cattle are due to horns. There is a saving of one-fourth of the food fed dehorned cattle, because cattle without horns eat, drink and sleep together always in peace and equality. There is no boss of the herd and none so weak as to be driven from food and shelter, as the case in herds of horned cattle. The address of Dairy Commissioner Sherman showed that the number of creameries in Iowa has increased from 485 in 1887 to 510 in 1888. Cheese factories have grown from 56 to 65, separating machines from 215 to 382. The sale of oleomargarine is decidedly unpopular in Iowa, no dealer having been known to take out a second seller's license.

A Mexican Boundary Dispute.

It is learned at the department of state at Washington that the conflict over the course of the Rio Grande river at El Paso, between the inhabitants of that place and the Mexican dwellers at Paso del Norte on the opposite side of the river, is not a new question, but that the matter has been the subject of correspondence between the governments of Mexico and the United States for the past two years. The first complaint came from the Mexicans and was to the effect that the El Paso Land and Improvement Company had constructed works along the American shore of the river which were resulting in heavy erosion of the Mexican bank. To prevent this the Mexicans constructed a series of dams on their side which projected slightly into the river and arrested the process of the erosion there but transferred it, as it is asserted by the Americans, to the Texas side. The Texas authorities complained of this state of affairs, and meanwhile the Mexicans retaliated with a charge that the El Paso water supply pipe had been projected far enough into the river to affect navigation. The matter is still under discussion between the two governments. The treaty of 1884 forbids the construction of works on either bank that may interfere with navigation or change the course of the river, so that the questions at issue are largely those of facts, as to whether or not the operations on either side have or will actually result in interference with navigation or erosion of the banks.

An Important Insurance Decision.

The United States supreme court, through Chief Justice Fuller, has rendered an opinion of unusual interest to holders of life insurance policies. Thomas L. Hume, of the District of Columbia, died in 1881 totally insolvent, but leaving $85,000 in life insurance policies. The policies were by their terms payable to either the widow or children of deceased. The administrators and creditors of Hume's estate sought to force application of the proceeds of the policies to the payment of the debts due the creditors, on the ground that the premiums paid by Hume were a fraudulent transfer of an insolvent estate, and void as against creditors, and that consequently the proceeds of the policies should insure to the benefit of Hume's estate, and not to the beneficiaries named in the policies. The supreme court holds that the beneficiaries are entitled to the proceeds of all the policies without any deduction whatever on account of premiums paid, holding that a husband and father has a full right to insure his life in the interest of his wife and children, and that where such policies are affected in the name of the beneficiaries they are no par of the estate of a deceased insolvent, and therefore, cannot be regarded as a fraudulent assignment of any part of his estate when so effected.

Wholesale Lynching in Missouri.

A special from Ozark, Christian county Missouri, gives the details of the quintuple lynching by Bald Knobbers of witnesses against Dave Walker and other leaders of that organization. James Wilson, a farmer living near Chadwick on the Ozark range, came into Ozark after five coffins, which were to be used to bury the victims of the vengeance of the Bald Knobbers. Far from the nearest town, in the shadow of the Ozark range, lived the men who had been instrumental in bringing to justice the murderous leaders of the organization, and since the trials, which resulted in the apparent demoralization of the band, these men have lived in the belief that their troubles were over but a sight was seen which proved conclusively that the law-defying organization still existed. From the limbs of a mighty oak tree on the banks of a creek, only a short distance from the place of the Green and Eden murder, five corpses were swung to the breeze, and each one bore the dread symbol of death at the hands of the Bald Knobbers—a knife cut across the brow. A farmer who was early on his way to town was the first to see the terrible sight, and he quickly summoned his neighbors, who took down the bodies and found them to be those of Charles Green, James Eden, William Enders, Jonathan Wiley and Emmet Anderson. All these men had sworn to the facts of the killing of Green and Eden, brothers of the first named, and on their evidence Dave Walker was sentenced to pay the extreme penalty of the law. The bodies were placed in a wagon and carried to the homes of their families, there the story of the latest Bald Knobber raid was heard. At the home of Green and Eden, who occupied jointly a long, double log house, all was terror and dismay. As soon as the wails of the bereaved women and children could be stilled the following was told to the horrified listeners: At precisely 12 o'clock a knock was heard at the door, and in response to an inquiry the family were told that a neighbor had a stalled wagon near by and requested assistance. Green and Eden immediately went out, and as they passed the gate a single pistol shot was heard and out of the moonlight from the bushes rode about two hundred Bald Knobbers, with the disguise that a year ago was so well known in the Southwest. They surrounded the two unfortunate men, a short struggle followed, and then all rode away with their victims. The terrorized family could do nothing, and were afraid to stir out of doors until daylight. At the residence of Enders much the same story was told. At Wiley's house admittance was refused and the Bald Knobbers broke down the door and dragged the man from the house. During the melee several shots were fired at the assailing party by members of the family, and they are confident that one of the raiders was wounded. Anderson was captured while on his way home from Chadwick. The whole country is again under a reign of terror, as no one knows who did the deed, and each is distrustful of his neighbor. Sheriff Williams has gone to the scene of the murders with a large posse of men. The only clew is the Bald Knobber who is supposed to be wounded.

Truth or Fiction About Alaska.

The war department and the interior department authorities at Washington deny with emphasis the sensational story telegraphed to the Western Associated Press upon the authority of one Mrs. Voorhies. At the war department it was stated that there have been no soldiers in Alaska since 1872, when the last company was withdrawn. The entire force of the United States is located on a revenue cutter which cruises among the islands and prevents vessels from smuggling molasses to the Indians to make rum of. That disposes of the statement that United States soldiers are debauching young squaws. An interior department official says:

There seems to be such a demand on the part of the public for something beastly in detail on the way of reading matter, that I am not surprised to see a matter of this kind; but what surprises me is that only the imaginations of women seem able to supply this stuff. There is no more immorality among the Esquimaux women than among savage and half-civilized women the world over. It is true that Alaska has not a territoral government, but she has a governor, a judge, a marshal and a district attorney, all of whom are there to protect the Indians, and to punish the whites if necessary. Gov. Swineford has never mentioned any of these matters in his annual reports, except to praise the virtue and generally good conduct of the Indians. Missionaries and school teachers are all there to protect the little Indian girls, and would quickly bring to justice any white who attempted such a brutal outrage as Mrs. Voorhies describes. Whenever whites come in contact with Indians there is debauchery, but on a small scale only. Indian girls are sometimes sold by their parents, but they always go willingly, and generally treated well. Gen. Sherman said he had not seen the story in question, but when it was handed to him he perused it carefully.

"This is all a fiction. There isn't a soldier or sailor in Alaska," Gen. Sherman exclaimed, laying down the paper.

"But isn't there a military post there?"

"No; I withdrew the troops myself. They were not needed there, and our army was too small to keep a garrison where the people were peaceful and inoffensive. Of course, as Alaska belonged to us, it had to be looked after somehow, so we threw the burden of the responsibility onto another department, and a revenue cutter was detailed to patrol the coast."

Opening an Indian Reservation.

The Indian bureau at Washington has been laboring for some months to get the affairs of the Indians upon the great Northern reservation in Montana in shape for the winter, so that the 17,500,000 acres of land to be thrown open to settlement under the terms of the agreements lately ratified by congress, may be ready for settlers in the spring. The new agency for consolidated tribes will be at some point on the Milk river, although the inspector who was sent out to look up a site recommended another at some distance from the river. The site selected is the one recommended by the Indian agent. The appropriation allowed by congress for surveying is so small that little can be done with it, and the season is so far advanced that little can be done this year. Settlers can go upon the land and settle without surveys, however, and it is not unlikely that a new land office will be established at Great Falls early in the spring and settlers allowed to file at once. The Northern Pacific and St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba roads are both desirous of surveys, as a large immigration to Montana is looked for in the spring. Delegate Toole made an effort to secure an appropriation of $200,000 for surveys at the last session of congress, but it was cut out of the bill in conference. Allotments of lands to the Indians began this fall and will be continued in the spring.

The president has ordered that $5,000 be given the Indian bureau from the relief fund in the treasury for use in feeding the Northern Cheyennes on the tongue River reservation who were said some time ago to be starving. Congress appropriated in the last bank bill about $18,000 for feeding the Cheyennes, and that was consumed before the middle of October. The difficulty in providing for these Indians lies in the uncertainty of the Indian bureau to the number of Cheyennes at the Tongue River agency. The Northern Cheyennes belong to the Pine Ridge agency in Southern Dakota. A portion of the appropriations made for the Cheyennes is laid aside for the Tongue River Indians; but as hundreds of the Pine Ridge Cheyennes go up in summer and stay for months with the Tongue River band, they soon eat the agent out of house and home. Meanwhile the Pine Ridge appropriation cannot be used for the Cheyennes at Tongue River. The president has also directed that $7,000 be used for the Relief of the starving Chippewas at Turtle Mountain, Dak.

Sensational Murder in Omaha.

A highly sensational murder was committed at the Paxton hotel in Omaha. A lady entered the office shortly before 8 o'clock and registered as Mrs. Henry W. King, Jr., of Chicago, and was assigned to a room. She then took the elevator to the third floor, and had the bell boy point out to her the room of Harry W. King, who was a prominent merchant of Omaha. She knocked, and King responded that he would be dressed and out in a minute. He soon opened the door and stood face to face with the woman who claimed to be his wife.

"Well, I am here, I suppose you are not pleased at it," she said.

"No, I am not. I want you to keep away. You go down in the parlor, and I'll see you in a short time," he replied.

"No, sir, I shall not leave this door until you come with me," she said. "Now Harry, you know how you have treated me, but while I live my love will always be with you. I will not leave you."

He started down the hall, but the woman caught him by the arm and said:

"Harry, will you not accompany me to breakfast? I mean you no harm. I intend to prosecute you for bigamy, and my father will prosecute you for forging his name. That is what I came to inform you of."

They then went over to the parlor on the second floor, where they had a few words. King endeavored to leave her and started for the elevator. Mrs King then pulled a revolver and fired at him. He ran westward down the hall, she in pursuit. Just as he was going down the grand stairway into the rotunda Mrs. King fired three shots. At the last shot Mr. King fell headlong upon the second landing in front of a large mirror. Mrs. King ran down to him, and kneeling beside him said:

"I HAVE KILLED MY HUSBAND."

He died instantly. Rising to her feet she walked down the stairs into the rotunda and sat down in a chair. She delivered her pistol to the landlord, and repeated that she had killed her husband. She was soon taken to the police station and her dead husband was conveyed to the coroner's office. The bullet entered at the back and penetrated the heart. The prisoner states she is the legal wife of Mr. King; that she was married to him four years ago in Chicago, that they lived peacefully together until four weeks ago, when Mr. King came to Omaha to open a clothing house. She learned that Mr. King had recently married a Miss Duffy of Kansas City. This was actually the case, and Mr. King was living with her in Omaha. This was what brought Mrs. King of Chicago to Omaha, and the result was the murder of her husband. She sent a dispatch here informing the last Mrs. King that Mr. King was a bigamist. The last Mrs. King was not in the city at the time of the tragedy, having gone over to Council Bluffs. Mr. King is the son of Henry W. King, the millionaire clothing merchant of Chicago. A few years ago he married a young woman named Ora Walker. The marriage was obnoxious to the parents, and caused considerable talk. Mr. King, Sr. gave the woman $10,000 to consent to a divorce from his son. Young King next married the woman who killed him. Her maiden name was Eliza Beidley, daughter of a retired capitalist of Chicago. Young Mr. King's friends claim that he was legally divorced from her, and that he was lawfully married a few weeks ago to wife No. 3, Miss Duffy, whose parents reside at Louisville, Mo. The murderess, however, insists that she was not divorced, and if there was any divorce she knows nothing of it. The deceased, although having only recently located in Omaha had made many friends, to whom the tragedy was a great shock, and the revelations concerning his life were a great surprise. He was a pushing, active business man, about thirty years of age, and the house which he opened here under the name of Browning, King & Co. was the eighth branch house of Henry W. King & Co., of Chicago.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Wheat.—No. 2, spring, $1.10@1.10¼; No. 3, spring, 92@95c; No. 2, red, $1.10@1.10½. Corn, No. 2, 40c. Oats, No. 2, 25¾@26c. Rye, No. 2, 55c. Barley, No. 2, nominal. No. 1, Flax seed, $1.50. Prime timothy seed, $1.48@1.49. Mess pork, per barrel, $14.87½@$15. Lard, per 100 pounds, $8.35@$8.37½. Short rib sides, (loose) $7.50@$7.70. Dry salted shoulders, (boxed) $7.37½@$7.50. Short clean sides, (boxed) $8.12½@$8.25. Sugars, cut loaf, 8¼@8½c; granulated, 7½c; standard, "A" 7¼c. Eggs, 21@22c.

NEW YORK.

Wheat.—No. 2, red, $1.08¾@1.09; No. 3, red, $1.03½@$1.04; ungraded red, $1.03@$1.10¼; No. 2 Chicago, $1.12½; No. 2, Milwaukee, $1.09½; No. 1, white, $1 11; No. 1, red, $1.16@$1.16½. Barley, western, 70@83c; Canada, 86@96. Corn, No. 2, 49¼@49½. elevator, 49¼@50½c; ungraded mixed, 49¼@50¼c; No. 2, white, 51c; Oats, No. 2, white, 35@35¼; mixed, Western, 29@32½; white do., 31c.; No. 2 Chicago, 32½c. Hay, 60@65c.; good to choice, 80c.@$1. Butter, Western, dairy, 12½@20c.; do., creamery, 17@28c.; Elgins, 29c. Cheese, Western, 9@10½c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—No. 1, hard, Nov., $1.23½; Dec., $1.24; May, $1.23; No. 1, Northern, Nov., $1.12; Dec., $1.12½; May, $1.17; No. 2, Northern, Nov., $1.07; Dec., $1.07; May, $1.12. Flour, patents, sacks to local dealers, $6.75@6.90; patents to ship, sacks, car lots, $6.05@6.90; in barrels, $6.90@7; delivered at New England points, $7.40@7.50; New York points, $7.30@7.60; delivered at Philadelphia and Baltimore $7.25@7.45; bakers', here, $4.70@5.60; superfine, $3.@4.35, red dog, sacks, $1.60@1.65; red dog, barrels, $1.80@1.85. Bran and shorts, $9.50@10.25. Corn, 36@39c. Oats, 24@28c. Barley, 35@55c. Mixed feed, $15@17. Flax, $1.41; Chicago, $1.47. Hay, wild, $5.50@6.50; timothy, $8@9.25.

ST. PAUL.

Wheat—No. 1, hard, $1.25; No. 1, Northern, $1.16; No. 2, Northern, $1.10. Corn, No. 2, 40c. Oats, No. 2, mixed, 26c.; No. 3, white, 28c.; May, 32c. Rye, No. 2, 52c. Ground feed, No. 1, $14.50. Corn meal, unbolted, $15. Bran, Bulk, $9. Hay, No. 1, $5.50 No. 1, upland prairie, $6.; timothy, $9.; Dressed hogs, $6.; Flax seed, $1.42; Clover seed, $4.05; Potatoes, 18c.; Eggs, 20c.

MILWAUKEE.

Flour quiet. Wheat easy; cash, $1.04; December, $1.05¼; January, $1.06¾. Corn easier; No. 3, 42c. Oats, quiet; No. 2, white, 30@30¼c. Rye quiet; No. 1, 56c. Barley easier; No. 2, 72½c. Provisions firm. Pork—Cash, $14.60. Lard—Cash, $8.42½; December, $8.27½. Butter unchanged; dairy, 18@22c. Eggs unchanged; fresh, 19@20c. Cheese steady; cheddars, 10@10½c. Receipts—Flour, 12,000 bbls, wheat, 28,600 bu; barley, 39,700 bu; Shipments—Flour, 14,000 bbls; barley, 12,500 bu.

What Opium Did for one Victim.

The latest sensation in Boston is the domestic troubles of Fred Hurst of New York, proprietor and Manufacturer of "Pond's extract." His beautiful and accomplished wife has been reveling in the intoxicating bliss of opium smoking in the Chinese joints in Boston, and when so doing has been guilty of infidelity to her husband. That is what the lawyers claim who have been for the past few weeks collecting evidence. They have unearthed some facts that will make people open their eyes. The story has many sad features. The wife was a governess before her marrage to Hurst. When they were married they took an extended trip through Europe, and Hurst covered her with diamonds, for she was still extremely wealthy. Upon their return they settled down in an elegant house of Gramercy streets, and everything that money could command was placed at the pleasure of the young wife. She was a great sufferer, however, from neuralgia, and was dosed with morphine to relieve her from the excruciating pain. In this way she became a slave and was fast succumbing to its effects when her husband sought to wean her from the habit gradually through the agency of opium smoking. The young woman was cured of the morphine habit, but became an inveterate smoker of opium. The quiet life of her husband became distasteful to her. Lower and lower she fell, until at last, forgetting her marriage vows, she found a lover in Frank Webb, one of the alleged proprietors of a joint. Mr. Hurst made another attempt to drag her from her enthrallment by taking her to Europe once more; but the fatal drug had too strong a hold upon her, and when she returned, something like a year later, she again relapsed into her old condition. Then it was that her husband gave her up as a hopeless case. He cut loose from her, but allowed her $5,000 a year upon which to live.

It is proposed at Washington to organize a battalion of four companies in the national guard, to be composed exclusively of employes of the departments—one company from the state, war and navy departments, one company from the treasury department, one company from the postoffice and interior departments and one company from the government printing office. Gen. Ordway suggests that in case the necessity should ever arise for guarding the department buildings; these companies would be thoroughly reliable and well acquainted with the buildings.

In the inquest in the lantern works fire case at Rochester, N. Y., Henry M. Hose, a workman employed in the works, testified that it was common talk on his floor that the engineer, Vankorff, who is suspected of setting fire to the building, was crazy. The subscription lists are growing rapidly, and there will be a handsome sum collected for the unfortunates.

Resolutions in the K. of L.

At their session in Indianapolis, the Knights of Labor heard the reports of the general officers and committees. There are in the Knights of Labor between ten and twelve thousand women, and the number has reached 35,000. These organizations are represented by Mrs. L. M. Barry of Philadelphia, general organizer and lecturer, Mrs. A. P. Stevens of Toledo and Miss Mary Burke of Bellaire, Ohio. A session was almost entirely devoted to the reports of the treasurer, Frederick Turner, of the general investigator of woman's work and wages, Mrs. L. M. Barry, and of the executive board. The general treasurer gives an itemized report of the receipts and expenditures for the year ending June 30, 1888, and in a supplementary report up to Oct. 31, 1888, as follows:

The receipts in the first, from supplies, per capital tax, Journal, charters, special defense assessment, appeals, and miscellaneous, aggregate $222,507.09. The expenditures were $222,507.09, including $75,019.11, donations; $49,830.67 in salaries; $23,005.98 in printing; $14,959.80 in mileage, and smaller items for paper, hotels, railroad fares, badges and buttons, expressage, etc. For the four months covered in the supplementary report the receipts were $52,591.72, and the expenditures $42,926.63. In conclusion, Mr. Turner says according to the receipts for tax the membership has decreased about three hundred thousand during the past fiscal year, and at the present time the receipts are not sufficient to meet the necessary expenses. In my opinion a reduction of $25,000 in the expenses can be accomplished without detriment to the order.

In her report, as general investigator, Mrs. L. M. Barry gives an interesting detailed account of her work during the year in visiting different parts of the country; her understanding of her work being that "I was to do everything in my power that would in my judgment have a tendency to educate and elevate the woking women of America, and ameliorate their condition." In furtherance of her work, she has lectured and also has investigated the work done and wages received by women and girls in various industries all over the country. Mrs. Barry gives prices paid women and girls in various parts of the country visited and describes the disadvantages under which they work. She found much to criticise and condemn.

Silver Dollars Missing.

Some irregularity has been discovered in connection with the transfer of silver dollars from the mint at New Orleans to Washington for storage in the large new vault in the court yard of the treasury building, which has resulted in the loss of $1,500. The loss was discovered but did not become known outside the department until later. Treasury officials refuse to speak of the matter, and very little is known beyond the facts already stated. The silver is shipped by the Adams Express company, and the loss will probably fall upon it unless it can be proved that the packages containing the money were tampered with before they came into its possession. The money is shipped in wooden boxes containing two canvas bags, with $1,000 in each bag. The boxes are carefully sealed before they leave the mint for delivery to the express company, and are carefully guarded from that time until their delivery at the treasury department. They are therefore under surveillance from the time they leave the mint until they are delivered to the agents of the United States treasury. The shipments average $500,000 a day, and the silver already placed in the vault amount to over thirty million dollars. All this coin was brought from Philadelphia and New Orleans, but mostly from the first-named city. The shipments from New Orleans were begun only a few weeks ago, and it is in these that the discrepancies occurred. So far as known, only two boxes were tampered with. In one of them the entire contents of one of the bags, amounting to $1,000, were removed and replaced with bird shot. In the other box, only about half the contents of one of the bags, or about $500, was taken, and shot and pieces of lead were substituted. The robbery was not discovered until the bags were weighed at the treasury. The scales weighing the silver overbalanced when these bags were placed on them, and a hurried examination of their contents disclosed the fraud which had been perpetrated. These bags were parts of different consignments and are believed to be all that have been robbed. The agent of the express company was at once notified, and the treasurer refused to accept the bags. A treasury official says that the loss so far does not exceed the amount stated, and that the responsibility for it rests entirely between the express company and the officials at New Orleans who handled these particular boxes.

Tracking a Murderer.

The hopes of the London police of catching the Whitechapel murderer, which had almost entirely died out, were raised to the acme of buoyancy in consequence of the testimony at the Kelly inquest of George Hutchinson, a groom, who had known the victim for some years, and who saw her with a male companion shortly before 2 o'clock on the morning of the murder. Hutchinson testified that he saw a well dressed man, with a Jewish cast of countenance, accost the woman on the street at the hour mentioned on Friday morning, and the circumstance of his acquaintance with her induced him to follow the pair as they walked together. He looked straight into the man's face as he turned, to accompany the woman, and followed them to Miller court out of mere curiosity. He had no thought of the previous murders, and certainly had no suspicion that the man contemplated violence, since his conspicuous manifestations of affection for his companion as they walked along formed a large part of the incentive to keep them in sight. After the couple entered the house Hutchinson heard sounds of merriment in the girl's room, and remained at the entrance to the court for fully three-quarters of an hour. About 3 o'clock the sounds ceased and he walked into the court, but finding that the light in the room had been extinguished he went home. During the hour occupied in standing at the entrance to or promenading the court he did not see a policeman. There is every reason to believe Hutchinson's statement, and the police place great reliance upon his description of the man, believing that it will enable them to run him down. The witness who testified to having seen the woman enter the house with a man with a blotched face was evidently mistaken as to the night, as his discription of her companion is totally unlike that of Hutchinson's in every particular.

Riot on a Railroad Car.

As the Omaha train, of West Superior was about to cross the first span of the bridge coming from Duluth, a dispute arose between several occupants of the smoking car over some trifling matter, which finally resulted in a general fight, in which an unknown man figured very conspicuously. The unknown man is described as being a short, thick-set man, with light moustache. After knocking down several occupants of the car he drew a revolver and shot Ben Switzer through the neck, inflicting a severe flesh wound. He then fired again, hitting another man, whose name was not learned, in the cheek. At this the shooting became general and several shots were exchanged, during which time a man rushed into the ladies' car and fired several shots, one of which took effect in the leg of Frank Boggert, a resident of Superior. The terrified passengers were rushing in all directions to avoid being hit. The train was stopped just before the bridge was reached, and during the excitement the unknown man made an attempt to escape. As the train started three shots were fired, and a lady, who was looking out of the window, saw a man fall and believed he was fatally wounded. The three wounded men were brought to West Superior. There were two who were badly pounded about the head by the stranger. Boggert was taken to a hotel, where his wound was dressed. The stories as to who did the shooting in the ladies' car where Boggert received his wound, conflict considerably. The matter is being investigated and doubtless some clew will be obtained as to the indentity of the rioters. Boggert did not know anything of the fight in which he was shot.

C. J. Jones of Golden City, Kan., a member of the legislature and a wealthy rancher, has purchased Maj. Bedson's entire herd of tame buffaloes, consisting of fifty head, and is at Winnipeg for the purpose of conveying the animals to his ranch in Kansas, where he has about a dozen head. It is said that the dominion government is offering big inducements to Mr. Jones if he will resell the buffaloes so as to retain them in their corral at Stonymountain.

Is This a Clue to the Whitechapel Murder?

The New York Zeitung contains a cable from Paris their regular correspondent telling of a possible clew to the Whitechapel murderer. The correspondent says that years ago when he was in Paris, that city was startled by a series of murders by a man who was called "Savior of lost souls." The correspondent made inquiries into the case and gleaned the following facts:

His name was Nichalaus Wassillyie and he left the Russian city of Tiraspol on the first of January this year. Wassillyie has been imprisoned there for many years. This is the story of his career in Paris.

In the year 1872 there was a movement in the orthodox church of Russia against some sectarians which caused a great deal of excitement. Nichalaus Wassillyie left a good home and rich parents, but Nichalaus was a fanatic and sectarian. He soon assumes the role of leader among them. The chief belief of his sect was the renunciation of all earthly joys in order so secure immortal life in paradise. Wassillyie fled to Paris, He was an excellent type of a Russian. He had a tall, elastic figure a regular physiognomy, with burning, languishing eyes and waxenlike complexion. He used to stay all day long in his room, studying some large books, at nightfall he went out and wandered aimlessly through the streets until the morning dawned. He was often seen talking with abandoned women in the street and it soon became known that he followed a secret mission in doing so. That is when the voice of the people calls him "Savior of lost souls." First he tried mild persuasion in speaking to the fallen creatures. When mere words had no effect he went so far as to put premiums on virtue, and gave large sums of money to the cocottes on condition that they would lead a new life. Some of the women were touched by his earnestness and promised to follow his advice. He could often be seen on the corners preaching to gaudy nymphs, who bitterly shed tears, but his mission did not seem to be crowned with success. He had often met girls who had taken as holy oath that they would sin no more again on the street. Then there was a change. He would approach a woman, speak to her kindly and follow her home. Then, when alone with the helpless creature, he would take out a butcher knife, kneel on her prostrate body and force her to take a holy oath not to solicit again. He always went away seemingly happy. One evening "The Saviour of Souls" as usual left his home. In the Rue de Richelieu he met a young woman. She had an elf-like elegant figure, and beautiful blue eyes. Wassillyie was armed against the glances of women, but this girl's look seemed to make a deep impression on him. He spoke to her. She was a lost one, too. Not with brutal force, but with kind sympathy he touched her so deeply that she told him the story of her life—the story of a poor parentless girl whom fate had torn from happiness and splendor, into a world of misery and shame. Wassillyie, for the first time in his life, fell in love with a woman. He procured her a place in a business house and paid liberally for her support, although he made her believe that she was supporting herself. For several weeks the girl, who had some regard for her protector, kept straight in the path of virtue. But one day when Wassillyie visited her home—a thing he seldom did, and then only when and old guardian of hers was present—he found that she was gone. She had left a letter to him, in which she said that, though thankful to him for all his kindness, her life was now too "Ennuyant" for her, and that she preferred to be left alone. Wassillyie was in a fearful mind after this. He wandered so restlessly through the streets as to awaken the attention of the constables. Eight weeks afterward he disappeared. At the same time Madeline, the woman whom he had supported, was found murdered in the quarter where she had formerly led a life of shame. Two days afterward, in a quiet side street of the Faubourg St. Germain, the corpse of another murdered woman was found. Three days afterward a phryne of the Quartier Mauffeaard was butchered at night time. All the murders were perpetrated in the same horrible way as those in Whitechapel. Jewels and everything of value on the corpses remained untouched. Five more victims were found butchered in the Arrondissement des Pantheon between the Boulevards St. Michael and de L'Hospital. Then in the Rue de Lyon an attack was made on a street girl who had the chance to cry for help before she was strangled. A throng gathered, the police arrived and the would-be murderer was captured. It was Nichalaus Wassillyie. The mob wanted to lynch him, but he was protected. When his trial was in progress, his lawyer, Jules Glannier, claimed that his client was insane. The jury decided that, such was the case and Wassillyie was sent back to Russia, after a short stay in the private asylum of Bayonne. From Teraspol he was released on Jun. 1 of this year. Is Wassillyie the Whitechepel murderer? He is in the possession of considerable wealth.

Crimes and Horrors in Alaska.

Mrs. Voorhees, a well known lady of New York, has recently returned from an extended tour through the great Northwest. To a reporter she related some of the experiences of her travels:

"I have journeyed over 18,000 miles by land and water," she said, "but the incidents of the trip have been, I dare say, much like those of other tourists who followed the same route. What has impressed me most profoundly and filled me with a horror which grows with the recollection of it is the awful condition of the Indian woman in Alaska. Travelers hint vaguely at this evil, official reports allude briefly and apologetically to it, but the great world is ignorant of its existence. If people realized that in the wilds of its Alaskan territory this civilized, refined, advanced nineteenth century United States holds a perfect inferno of crime and torture where helpless women and mere children are being sacrificed and gradually exterminated, surely some remedy might be found. In all that country there is no law—there can be no restraint—and the lowest animal passions of the rough miners, trappers, hunters, soldiers and sailors rage unchecked. The Indian woman is considered the lawful spoil of these men. They steal them if they can, if not, they buy them from their parents for a knife, a jug of rum or a string of beads. If these considerations do not weigh, then they make the old people drunk and carry off the girl. A miner will come and dicker for a child fourteen and bear her of shrieking with terror. She becomes the slave of the whole camp, and is finally sent back to her people to die.

"Do none of the Indians exhibit a desire to protect their women?" Mrs. Voorhees was asked.

"Seldom: and if they did what would it avail? Soldiers are kept there at the expense of the government to prevent their rising. What do they do? They work in the mines, hunt and fish, that is, when they don't drink themselves to death. There was a case not long ago of a whole tribe perishing in one winter from rum. They had sold all the furs and skins they had in their possession for liquor, and when those who had survived the immediate effects of their potations had to meet the bitter weather without clothing, they froze to death. It is a common law among the Indians that they must not dispose of a daughter without the consent of the mother squaw, and as the mother usually has an instinct at least which prompts her to protect her offspring from the white man, the only way to deal with her is by drink. The squaws are as given to liquor as the males, so the white man seeking a little maiden brings enough drink for father and mother. When both have succumbed to its influence, there is nothing more to stay the destroyer of the child. The poor, shrinking, shrieking little victims are dragged off to their fate and there is no power to succor them. Mrs. McFarlane told of one woman who brought her last remaining girl to the school, and prayed that she might be taken in. She told a heartrending tale of how her other daughters had been torn from her by brutal whites and carried to ruin and death, and she said she was powerless to protect this last little one, who was even then threatened with a like fate. So she besought them to receive the child. I'll give you the very words of the Indian mother. They were: 'I want to keep child with me—I darsn't. White man will take her away. had several pretty squaw. When they about fourteen, they all stolen by white man. He only sent them home to die.'"

Henrietta, Texas, was aroused by a terrific explosion, but as it was supposed that the Republicans were still celebrating, no investigation was made at the time. An hour later it was discovered that a portion of the court house had been blown down. Dynamite had been placed under a wing of the building and almost totally destroyed it. The buildings adjoining on the public square were also damaged. It is believed that a desire to destroy the records was at the bottom of the affair.

The sentence of Mrs. Robinson, the Massachusetts poisoner, has been commuted to imprisonment for life.

GROWING UP.

Corinne Marshall was the brightest girl in the school district where her father's large, stony farm was situated. Her mother had read a translation of De Staël's famous romance, hence her daughter's name, given with many wishes that the little maiden might grow up to be something out of the common order. At 6 she studied grammar, and spelled the big boys and girls "down" at an old fashioned spelling school; plainly there could be no question about her brilliancy.

There was a farmer's boy as well as a farmer's girl; there always is, only the boy is apt to be, if more solid, not so ready—not so "smart," as the New England expression is. No special star had shone over the boy's baptismal front, and he was named plain Job—Job Austin.

Job's father was in standing and property, about on an equality with Corrinne's, but the little fellow was no match for Corinne. However, the young Job lifted his gray eyes to the "brightest girl," drew her on his "towed" her on the ice; brought her peppermint drops and licorice stick and carved various toys for her at odd times, such as bedsteads for her dolls, and a set of wooden dishes for their tea table.

While Job was still struggling, in his old clothes, with "chores" at home, and unknown quantities at school, his little favorite was sent to live with her aunt in the village, a dozen miles away, for the sake of greater educational privileges. Then the smart girl developed rapidly. She soon showed a remarkable gift of expression, and in the department of composition easily led her school, became the editor of the school "paper," the president of a literary society, and withal a very careless student. To keep up in her classes required no effort and she fell into the error of thinking that success would come to her without hard work.

In the meantime Job showed a patience equal to that of his widely known namesake. He extracted roots, cube and square, to say nothing of "grubbing" roots on the old farm; and every step he took he cleared the way of all difficulties. No half way work for Job. He was still awkward, ill dressed, hesitating, and he blushed furiously just at the times and on the occasions when he most desired to appear cool and collected. Many a time he had begun a letter to Corinne, sitting at his desk at noon time, or after school, anxiously trying to compose a document worthy of so bright a being. But, though as patient as the original Job, he never succeeded in finishing a letter that he thought good enough.

At last a turn came in the tide of Job's life. A literary gentleman in Bagdad, the village where Corinne was living at her aunt's offered to "board and school" him in return for such help as the boy could easily give morning and evening. He was to enter the graded school, and on examination was found ready for the intermediate department. Corinne was in a private school for girls. It was not long before the two old friends met in the street. Corinne was with half a dozen gay school girls.

"Who is that fellow with hayseed in his hair?" asked one of them, as Job came toward them smiling and blushing. Corrine bowed coolly, pretending not to see the outstretched hand, and hurried on.

"A mistake," she said. "I look like dozens of other people, it seems." Corinne justified this story to her conscience on the ground that Job had really made a mistake in supposing she was going to keep up the old friendship.

Job thought, generous fellow, that it was a veritable mistake. A little near sighted, he often made mistakes of identity; and he promised himself to look more carefully next time he met a group of young ladies, blushing the deepest peony red in thinking of his boldness.

Corinne now entered upon a new period of her inspired career. She wrote a poem! Sitting in her room after study hour, with her hair down and her hands pressed to her temples, she slowly evolved the wonderous thing. How astonished she was to find that she, Corinne Marshall, could actually weave rhymes and sentiments and flowers of speech like the real poets whom she worshiped afar off. She showed the celestial manufacture to her own special girl friend, Cecilia Hopkins. It was one of those twilight hours of loving communion over the fire, when, with arms around each other's waists, school girls tell the dearest friends everything, that the poem was brought out and read. Cecilia was in raptures. She always knew her darling Corinne was a genius. And where would she send it?

"Send it?"

"Yes, to what magazine or newspaper? Surely the world should not be deprived of such a gem!"

Now, unknown to Corinne, the gentleman with whom Job was living was the editor of The Bagdad Carrier Dove, a sheet devoted to news and elegant culture.

"I'll send it to The Dove," said Corinne, after her friend had left her to the literary leisure she longed for. "Yes, to The Dove, on whose white wings it shall be wafted far away to meet kindred hearts."

Carefully was the poem copied and re-copied, till, in appearance, at least, it was worthy of the classic name signed boldly at the close. In the chill dusk of a winter evening a young girl might have been seen walking up and down the street, casting longing glances at a lamp post; for the author's heart failed her at the last moment. But the appearance of a teacher brought matters to a crisis, and the envelope weighted with destiny was dropped through the iron slit.

The boy in the office of The Dove, by this time highly prized by the editor, recognized the old time quirks and quirls, the tails of the g's and y's and q's, and the heavy shading of the upward strokes. He helped the crude little "poem" into a corner of The Carrier, his heart beating with manly pleasure at doing a service for his little love.

Corinne was made a poet by acclamation in the school room; for of course the authorship of "Life's Disappointments" was an open secret. Fifty copies of The Carrier were orderer, and the office boy was sent with them to Mrs. Deportment's school. He arrived at the recreation hour, when the young ladies, a gay, fluttering, bright eyed crowd, were "taking exercise." Some were promenading, some dancing, some chatting, some swinging dumbbells, some tossing a shuttlecock.

"The copies of The Carrier Dove you sent for," said Job, addressing the girls en masse.

All occupations were deserted, and the girls, acting from a common impulse of fun, came forward to interview the "devil," as they were pleased to call Job. They made him take a chair on the platform, they asked him all kinds of questions concerning editorial and newspaper interiors; finally they introduced, with mock ceremony, the distinguished authoress, Corinne. Job's face lighted up. Here was relief from his tormentors.

Not a sign did Corinne give that she recognized her old friend; indeed, she joined in the fun at his expense. Poor Job had greater need than ever of the quality associated with his name, and only on the ringing of the bell calling the girls to lessons was he released.

At the end of five years. The young ladies of Mme. Deportment's school are scattered far and wide; some are married, some are teachers, some are busy with the wearisome nothings of gay society.

As for Corinne, she is at home on the old stony farm. Her mother is dead, and she is her father's housekeeper. She has taken a nom de plume, for repeated experiences of "declined with thanks" have made her desire to hide her identity. Nevertheless, certain successes have kept her in heart and hope; and as she is not scarcely twenty, she still looks forward to a distinguished literary career.

In the meantime a new light has arisen. Far and wide the letters, stories and scientific articles of Lew Etoile are known andadmired. It is announced that he is to establish a journal, called The People, in a town not a thousand miles from the Marshall farm.

Corinne, on the lookout for new worlds to conquer, says; "There is a chance for me." She prepares a piece of verse, elaborate, romantic, and not without merit. She sends it, with a note inclosed signed by her own name, to the great Mr. Etoile. Then through weeks of suspense she waits.

"It's come back," shouts her heartless little brother, swinging a letter over his head, and quite regardless of the presence of a neighborhood gossip.

"What makes you keep a sendin' stuff to the editors?" says her sister, an enfant terrible, who is great in mathematics and despises her elder sister's name and pretensions.

Corinne takes the letter humbly and puts it in her pocket. By and by she goes out into the blossoming orchard and opens the editorial envelope, walking up and down under the fragrant trees. There is the poem in which so much hope had been folded, and a long letter in a bold, firm hand.

"Miss A. B. C. shows facility. There are hints of talent. Will she oblige the editor by writing an article on some subject of which she has knowledge—positive, clear information?" The letter went on with kind, discriminating advice, worth more than gold to a girl like Corinne.

"Write about something of which I have knowledge!" repeated the girl, stopping to break a bunch of apple blossoms. "What do I know?" She looked into the tinted cups as if for an answer. "I don't know anything," she said presently, throwing herself down upon the turf in sorrowful abandon; "but I can learn." This correlative came after a burst of tears after an hour's reflection.

A few day after this Corinne received by mail a treatise on the keeping of poultry, which she herself had ordered. This she set herself to study, and soon became interested in details of breed, feeding, housing, etc. All the books and newspapers of importance bearing on the subject Corinne read industriously. Then came practical work. After six months' experience the young lady wrote a modest article "Poultry Raising," and sent it to The People. A cordial answer was received with a liberal check—Corinne's first compensation for literary work.

To the old orchard trees the girl went in her excitement and joy. They were bare; empty nests hung from their boughs; and the dead grass about them was flecked and patched with snow. But in Corinne's heart there was summer. Mr. Etoile's note was so kind, so encouraging; he praised her style, he suggested books for her to read; he promised, if she worked and studied, a noble success by and by—not necessarily in poultry articles, though said articles suited The People to a dot, and he wished more of them. He named various books on industrial subjects—bee raising, silk spinning, flower culture, etc.—and advised a reading up of the subjects and articles of the same.

"In the meantime," said he, "keep your eyes open. There must be much in your country world worth writing about. In some out of door searching, a real poem may show itself in moss or lichen, the glance of a little wildwood dweller, or the flash of a jeweled brook."

It was a year from the time that Corrinne questioned the apple blossoms in her despair. It was noised about that Editor Etoile was visiting in the neighborhood. Corinne's intimate friends, the "heartless brother" and the enfant terrible included, began to anticipate a triumph for their friend and sister. She was a correspondent of Lew Etoile's—a favorite contributor to The People. No one else with so much right could aspire to the great man's favor.

In the course of time Corinne was invited to a garden party to meet the star. The hour came, and the editor was introduced. Corinne stepped forward eagerly, all smiles. The gentleman bowed politely, exactly as to twenty others to whom he had been presented. The whole company, looking on, understood Corinne's humiliation. She soon slipped away, and on reaching home went wandering under the blooming orchard trees.

"How handsome he is! How distinguished his style! Nobody at the party could compare with him. Only a little older than I, and he has almost a national reputation!" So Corinne mused, as she walked up and down the fragrant, wind blown alleys.

By and by she seated herself, and, taking pencil and paper from her pocket, began to scribble, as the best way of forgetting her disappointment. Gradually a sense of the ineffable beauties of her little corner of the earth stole over her. Soft, fragrant air, azure sky, white banks of vapor, rosy shapes of bud and bloom, the humming of happy insects, the thrill of home going birds, the lovely greenery of notched and scalloped and blade shaped leaves—all met and mingled in her soul, producing a sort of ecstacy. Her thoughts began to take rhythmical form, and a genuine poem grew under her almost unconscious hand.

As she sat leaning against a gnarled old trunk, pink petals nestling in the crimps of her black hair and in the folds of her pale blue gauzy dress, she made a charming picture. At least so thought the distinguished "Mr. Etoile," coming gently along the orchard path, his footfalls hushed by the matted turf.

"Corinne!"

"Mr. Etoile!"

The girl rose, her cheeks hot with blushes.

"Forgive me for treating you so badly just now. Let us walk under the trees and talk about old times. Do you remember the day I pulled you out of the cranberry bog when you broke through the ice and thought you were drowning?"

Corinne looked up in amazement. It was—yes, it was Job Austin; light locks, freckles, and all.

"Do you forgive me?" he persisted.

"I think we are quits," she said, now able to look up roguishly through her blushes. "Strange I didn't recognize you when you were introduced to me today."

"Don't speak of that," said Job. "What is this?" and he took possession, as by editorial right, of the paper fluttering in her hand. His face grew radiant as he read.

"Dear old comrade," he said, "I have not been disappointed in you. This is genuine, and it is beautiful! It is a growth, not a bit of manufacture."

When "the planet and his satellite," as Corinne's saucy sister called them, left the orchard, there was a happy light in both their faces. Thereafter literary affairs called them often together. As to sentiment, the gossips of the neighborhood are about equally divided; a part asserting vehemently that it is a heart affair, the others denying the same with equal earnestness.—Mrs. M. F. Butts in Demorest's Monthly.

A Nebraska Ghost Story.

Abraham McAdams, one of the wealthiest farmers of Blakeman, Neb., is making arrangements to enter the ministry. This determination on the part of Mr. McAdams was a great surprise to his friends. There is a queer story in connection with it: He started to Blakeman in company with a neighbor named Ira Boyce. When near a place called Harrer's Draw, about four miles east of Atwood, they saw a cloud shaped like a balloon, and occupied apparently by a woman, arise from the draw and float off towards the northwest. It went but a short distance when it turned and came towards them. When about 200 yards distant and 100 feet in the air the balloon suddenly dissolved and left the woman with long floating hair, which completely covered her shoulders and reached to her waist, standing alone. She had one hand outstretched towards McAdams as if beckoning him. The ghostlike scene suddenly changed again, and in place of the woman stood a horse with a large pair of saddle bags across its back, and by its side a man with hair worn rather long and a black stovepipe hat on his head. He was dressed in clerical garb and McAdam at once recognized him as the exact counterpart of his uncle, a Virginia circuit rider.

The apparition also turned for a moment towards the men; then, regarding McAdams gravely, it beckoned once, and mounting the horse galloped slowly off down the draw.

When Mr. McAdams called for his mail at Blakeman he was handed a letter with a deep black border, postmarked at Three Rivers, Va. A portion of it read:

"Your Uncle John was called home. He was taken ill in prayermeeting and only lived a short time. He was unconscious to the last. He asked that his library be given to you, and his dying request was that you should become a minister of the Gospel and take up the work where he left off."

Resisting the Devil.

Some time ago, says a Scotch exchange, the Laird of Bansteerie lost his purse, which was discovered on the road-side by Daft Jamie, who called at the mansion house very early in the morning to hand over his find. The Laird, who had to be aroused out of his bed to receive, Jamie, was somewhat ill-natured, and asked him what the mischief sent him at such an early hour in the morning. "Well" replied Jamie, "I cam' awa' just as lang as I had the upper hand, for I can assure you the deevle an' me has had a gey nicht o't."

DAKOTA JOTTINGS.

The citizens of Madison have organized for the purpose of enforcing the local option law.

The Moody County Enterprise says there is more sickness than usual in the county at the present time.

The contract for an artesian well at Scotland has been let. It will cost $4 per foot.

The citizens of Highmore are awakening to the fact that there is a hole-in-the-wall in their midst.

Wm. Wirzbach, of Egan, accidentally shot himself in the thigh while handling a revolver.

The ladies of Sioux Falls have organized for charitable work for the winter.

The Yankton oil mill made nearly 450 barrels of oil during the month of October.

The measles are taking another new run in Elk Point. This time it is principally among the little folks.

The fellow, who, like the lily, "toils not," is harvesting his wheat crop from other people's granaries in the vicinity of Aberdeen.

The chief topic of conversation at Yankton just at present is the condition of affairs at the insane asylum.

The Aberdeen postoffice disposed of $1,450 worth of stamps and stamped envelopes during the month of October.

The butchers in Canton are having a rate war and have reached the point where they are giving away meat. It is fun for the poor folks.

The business men of Sioux Falls are trying to get up some scheme to break the grain pool which exists in that city.

Simon Avery, aged 70 years, dropped dead at the residence of his daughter in Sioux Falls. Heart disease was the trouble.

Forty Cornish miners are reported to be on their way to the tin mines of the Black Hills. Four others have arrived.

The sewerage system at Aberdeen is practically completed and will be ready for a test as soon as the pump-horse is finished.

Pennington county is cursed with the presence of an individual of most fiendish proclivities, whose latest demonstration consisted of poisoning thirty cows, the property of a Palmer gulch farmer.

Miss Kinnea has returned to Fargo from the National W. C. T. U., bringing with her the banner awarded Dakota for the largest percentage of increase in membership during the year.

The Deadwood Pioneer states that the effect of the recent betting mania is noticeable in that town in the scarcity of money in circulation. No inconsiderable amount has been lying idle in the hands of stakeholders wagered on election.

George Dann, of Haram, met with a serious accident. While lifting a barrel of water out of a wagon he slipped in some way and the barrel fell on his right leg, fracturing it above the knee so badly that the bone protruded through the flesh.

The Rapid City Republican says: "The volume of money in circulation throughout the Hills is larger, business is healthier, bank statements are more satisfactory and there is less pinching and turning and contriving to make $1 do the work of $20 than for many a day."

The Yankton Press says: "The Indian school at Pierre will soon become a fixed fact. The government has already made an appropriation of $25,000 to begin the buildings, and it is thought that $100,000 will be set aside for the same purpose in the near future. The plan is to establish at Pierre an industrial school for the entire Sioux nation."

A citizen of Brookings created a sensation recently by appearing on the streets disguised as a lank, cadaverous old man, with white hair and a bristling mustache seven inches long. An attempt was made to arrest him, under the impression that he was an insane person, but he mysteriously disappeared and many still wonder what became of the "old man."

The Madison Leader tells the following: "Ina Drake, of Badus, is the champion little plowgirl of Lake county. She is 12 years of age, and during the present fall she has plowed forty acres of land with a sulky plow, working in the field alone and handling the team and plow as comfortably as most young ladies can handle a Shetland pony and phaeton. Little Ina possesses other accomplishments than being able to plow, and is said to be one of the nicest little ladies in the north part of the county."

Fifteen-Mile Guns.

Important experiments have been made at the Shoeburyness school of gunnery in high angle firing. A London correspondent of the Army and Navy Register writes: Probably no step of recent years is likely to lead to greater results, for if the experiment should be repeated with the same success, it is undeniable that war ships will have to be as fully protected on their decks as they now are on their broadsides. The experiments were made with the 9-inch or 23-centimetre gun used as a howitzer. An elevation of 37 degrees was given, and battering charges were used with Palliser shots. Out of four shots three fell within a space of 500 by 80 feet, representing the deck of a first-class ironclad, and the range attained was twelve miles!

A Wonderful Food and Medicine.

Known and used by Physician all over the world. SCOTT'S EMULSION not only gives flesh and strength by virtue of its own nutritious properties, but creates an appetite for food that builds up the wasted body. "I have been using Scott's Emulsion for several years, and am pleased with its action. My patients say it is pleasant and palatable, and all grow stronger and gain flesh from the use of it. I use it in all cases of Wasting Diseases, and it is specially useful for children when nutrient medication is needed, as in Marasmus."—T. W. Pierce, M. D., Knoxville, Ala.

Ernest Unger, a hunter from Milwaukee, arranged a set gun for deer. Getting lost in the woods he ran into his own trap and received the whole charge in his thigh. He was found unconscious by a party of searchers. After being shot he dragged himself to the gun and fired signals for help through the night. His recovery is very doubtful.

Send to Bradstreet Thurber & Co. Syndicate Block Minneapolis for their catalogue of Fine Furniture Office Desks &c., &c.

The Nineteenth army corps prepared for presentation to Mrs. Sheridan a beautifully bound album, containing the resolutions of sorrow and eulogy adopted by the corps on the death of Gen. Sheridan. The album was presented to Mrs. Sheridan in Washington, and was received by her with warm expressions of gratitude.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Prof. Robert Raike Raymond, formerly law partner of Salmon P. Chase, later a Baptist minister, and more recently a professor of oratory, died at Brooklyn, N. Y., aged seventy-one years.

Bradstreet Thurber & Co., Syndicate Block Minneapolis will give you the very lowest estimates for complete House, Hotel, Office or Restaurant Furnishing and Decorations. Write to them.

W. P. Webb was sentenced to death at Winnipeg, by Chief Justice Taylor for the murder of his wife at Brandon in August. The execution will take place Dec. 28. Before judgment was delivered in court Webb made full confession of his crime, in which he said he had been drinking before he thought of shooting his wife.

Teachers during vacation, farmers' sons when work is slack on the farm, and any others not fully and profitably employed, can learn something to their advantage by applying to B. F. Johnson & Co., 1,000 Main St., Richmond, Va.

The offer of a reward of $20,000 for the arrest of Tascott, the murderer of Millionaire Snell, has expired but it has been decided by the family not to abandon the search as long as there is any hope of finding the fugitive, and they accordingly announce an extension of the offer for sixty days, or until Jan. 17.

Money saved by purchasing your Furniture Draperies &c., &c., of Bradstreet Thurber & Co., Syndicate Block Minneapolis. Send for their Catalogue.

Lord Sackville and the Misses West have abandoned their proposed trip to Ottawa. The governor general has received a dispatch that they will sail from New York for France at an early date.

ST. JACOBS OIL
For Neuralgia.
FRESH TESTIMONIALS.

20 Minutes. Irvington, Ill., May 28, 1888. About three years ago, Mrs. Egbert Tenreyck was taken with Neuralgia in head and face; had suffered three days; she tried St. Jacobs Oil; was relieved in 20 minutes. Jas. T. Goodner, Druggist.

Prompt. Columbus, Ohio, May 19, 1888. Have suffered with Neuralgia for many years; I use St. Jacobs Oil; it gives relief and finally drives away all pain. I would use no other medicine. SOPHIA PFEIFFER.

Sure. Towanda, Ill., June 8, 1888. The wife of SIMON P. ANDERSON had pains in the head from childhood, which yield to St. Jacobs Oil. G. W. HOWARD & SONS, Druggists.

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THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

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FOR DYSPEPSIA.
AND ALL STOMACH TROUBLES SUCH AS: Indigestion, Sour-Stomach, Heartburn, Nausea, Giddiness, Constipation, Fullness after eating, Food Rising in the Mouth and disagreeable taste after eating, Nervousness and Low-Spirits.

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WANTED AGENTS for our new book "The Life of GEN. SHERIDAN," also a large number of other fast selling books and bibles. Liberal terms. EMPYREAL Pub. House, St. Paul, Minn

In a row following a Republican jollification at Carlinsville, Ill., Capt. Sidney Hall, one of the paraders, was shot dead. His assailant was Richard Owens, a member of the local police force.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation

George Lee, a Beloit farmer, was found guilty in the municipal court at Janesville, Wis., of attempting a criminal assault on Hattie Maltby, the fourteen-year-old daughter of a neighbor.

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.

TO THE EDITOR.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in the virtues of this medicine that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. My remedy has cured thousands of hopeless cases.
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CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; RESOLVENT, $1; SOAP, 25c. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

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will find Tutt's Pills the most genial restorative ever offered the suffering invalid.

Try Them Fairly.

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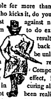

My Poor Back!

That "poor back" is held responsible for more than its share of the sufferings of mankind. If your dog bites a man who kicks it, do you blame the dog? On the same principle the kidneys utter their protest against nervousness, impure blood, and resulting constipation. These force them to do extraordinary work in ridding the system of the poisons which are the result of effete matter retained in the blood. Then the sufferer says the back aches; the kidneys are diseased. "Not yet;" but they will be unless the nerves are strengthened, the blood purified, and the constipation removed. These are the causes of kidney troubles, and Paine's Celery Compound removes them quickly. With its tonic, purifying, and laxative effect, it also strengthens the weak kidneys, making it almost infallible in curing all diseases of the nerves and kidneys. If your hopes of cure have not been realized, try Paine's Celery Compound; it gives perfect health to all who complain of "their poor backs." *Price $1.00.*

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Coll. Exon. Oxon., Sept. 1888.

Dear Sir—In April, 1885, while thinking of taking orders in September, I suddenly received notice that my ordination examination would be held in a fortnight. I had only ten (10) days in which to prepare for the Exam. I should recommend a year's preparation in the case of anyone so utterly unprepared as I was; but your system had so strengthened my natural memory, that I was able to remember and give the gist of any book after reading it once. I therefore read Lightfoot, Proctor, Harold, Browne, Mosheim, &c., &c., once, and was successful in every one of the nine papers. The present Bishop of Edinburg knows the facts. Faithfully yours.

[Rev.] JAMES MIDDLETON MACDONALD, [M. A.]
To Prof. A. Loisette, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

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JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.
ESTABLISHED 1779.

MOUNT ARARAT

"Hold, I am not a coward, as you all will acknowledge since you know where I have traveled and where I am now on my way, but not for all the gold which these temples once contained would I ever undertake again to ascend Mount Ararat, the accursed mountain."

It was De Thou who was speaking to us—three of his friends who were seated with him one superb moonlight night among the ruins of the temples of Karnak, in upper Egypt. After a long ramble through those mute vestiges of the ancient civilization of the Pharaohs, we had all stretched ourselves on the warm sand that the winds of the desert had heaped among the stones, and each one seemed to have given himself up to his own special reveries. De Thou, whom a fortunate chance had added to our little company on the shores of the Nile when he was making his final preparations for a voyage through the country of the Gallas, had just come up to join us as he had promised. And it was he—this dauntless explorer of regions hitherto unknown; this tall, powerfully built fellow, six feet in his Moorish sandals of red leather, whose superb figure and proud bearing indicated no ordinary degree of energy, courage and daring, who was openly confessing to having been overcome by fear at least once in his life. It was certainly very strange, to say the least of it.

He slowly seated himself on a ruined column half buried in the sand, and as if the recollection of this adventure overcame him still, he began to relate it to us. All the surroundings were wonderfully in harmony with his narrative. Behind us, the majestic chaos of ruins; masses of marble jet black, and milky white, and around us the silence of that vast stretch of sand, only broken by the distant howl of the jackal and the hou hou of the owl.

I had just been through the whole Turco-Russian campaign in Asia Minor, and many a time fought side by side with my friends the Georgians and the Kourdes. As soon as the war was ended I stopped for a time in Bayazed. One day, I do not know why, this Collossus of the Caucus, whose snowy summit rose before me, and on which I had been gazing incessantly, seemed to exercise a perfect fascination over me, and I determined then and there to make the ascent. I have always been apt to yield to sudden impulses. I hurried to the pasha, governor of the town, to communicate my intention and ask his advice.

"Do not attempt it," he said. "That mountain is haunted by evil spirits; the Agri-Daugh devours the impious who dare to tread the green turf on its sides. But I know you, M. de Thon, and you will never give up this wild idea. If you will go, choose twenty of my best horsemen as an escort; they will accompany you to the foot of the mountain, if you desire it, but not the boldest among them would venture to set his foot on the side of the 'Mother of the World,' from whose black rocks even the birds flee in terror." I had already in my service the Albanian whom you have all seen on board my "dahabieh," and who would follow me into the very jaws of death. One day when his body was about to swing from the gibbet for one of those innumerable peccadilloes which cost a man's life in time of war, I had interceded for him and obtained his pardon. He swore eternal gratitude, and has shown himself ready to prove it by the willingness with which he has accompanied me in my perilous wanderings to the center of Africa. So I determined to start with Ali, and after a rough ride we reached the foot of Mount Ararat. The chief of the escort, who had frequently shaken his head in an ominous manner as we rode along, now quitted us without uttering a word to wait our return near Nakhitchevan, and we were left entirely alone. We had brought a plentiful supply of provisions. These I confided to a little shephard who was guarding his flock not far from us, and made him promise to keep them for us and meet us at the same place on our return in the evening. Then we started to make the ascent. Day was just breaking, the sky was pure, the atmosphere calm, and we were quite sure of being able to return by twilight. How shall I describe the ascent? Ararat is more than 15,000 feet high, and often as we came upon the scoria of its eruptions we seemed to be advancing to the assault of bare and tottering walls, which crumbled in fragments at our feet. Still we got along bravely, triumphing over innumerable difficulties, and we finally drew near the summit. Nevertheless, by this time the sun had already passed its zenith. During our journey we had gradually exhausted the stock of provisions which we carried in our pockets, and to enable us to struggle against the fatigue and giddiness consequent upon the ascent we had emptied the last drop in our gourd. I was about to give the order to start on our return, when my Albanian, who for some minutes had seemed very nervous and disturbed as he scanned the soil closely, suddenly exclaimed:

"Master, where are the stones?"

"What stones do you mean?"

"Why, the stones that we could see above us, from where we were standing a few minutes ago. Those on which Noah's ark rested during the deluge—where are they?"

"You are crazy, Ali. Do you not see that they are covered by a hundred feet of snow? Come, don't stop to think about that—come, let us hurry to begin our descent, or night will overtake us, and I see clouds gathering on the plain below."

"That is very unfortunate," replied he, "but we ought to be able to see those stones. Woe to him who climbs so high on this mountain and fails to touch with his hand the sacred rock from whence life descended again upon the earth."

By this time a piercing, icy wind began to blow.

It now seemed to me at each step that my feet were weighted down with hundred pound weights; there was a ringing in our ears, our breath came in quick gasps, and it was evident that we must descend as quickly as possible to avoid suffocation from the rarefaction of the air. For awhile we proceeded without a pause. We descended the slopes of glaciers and stepped over the ridges of obsidian, shining and slippery as glass, but soon the clouds enveloped us, and we entirely lost our bearings. Stumbling along the steep ridges of the cone, we continued our descent in a zigzag fashion, while the sun sank lower and lower in the horizon. Finally we emerged from the fog; patches of snow alternated with masses of blackened rock. We were now in a ravine which we were compelled to cross. Suddenly my companion stopped. "Master, look towards the center, on that table of granite; there is some one there. Let us ask him the way."

I advanced a few steps, but what I beheld made the hair on my head fairly bristle with horror. Yes, in the center of the granite table a human form was crouching in the shadow. A guant and hideous old man three times the size of any living man. In his immense crooked fingers he clutched a whole quarter of a sheep, raw and bleeding, which he was devouring. The blood ran in streams along his bony arms and dripped upon his knees. A frightful smile distorted his face. It was evident that Ali saw this gigantic phantom as well as myself, for he had turned as pale as a sheet; his hand clutched convulsively the carbine, which until this moment had been slung to his belt. I had not strength to address this grisly specter, though Ali did not give me time to do so. I saw him raise his carbine to his shoulder, and the report rang through the air, repeated a hundred times by the echo in the ravine. But the specter did not stir; he seemed only to devour his repast more greedily than before.

"Fire again, Ali! Fire for our lives!" A second bullet whistled through the air. I snatched the carbine from his hand. I took aim—once—twice—thrice—and each time as if fascinated I advanced several paces, as I saw that my bullets met no resistance, but went through empty air. Finally, beside myself with terror, I flung my carbine to the earth, drew my saber, and springing on the first shelf of the table rock, where the old man was still seated devouring his hideous repast—when—oh! my friends—oh, Heaven! I shall never forget the horror of that moment—the old man slowly turned his head, his beard stained with blood, and fixed on me his cavernous, deep set eyes, whose orbits gleamed like coals of fire."

Here De Thon, who seemed to live over again this frightful episode of his life, leaned forward on the stone pillar. He went through the whole scene. His hands were clenched, the veins in his neck swollen to bursting, while the pale moonlight of the tropics seemed to magnify his figure gestures. In the silence of the desert his voice, half stifled with emotion, made us shudder. The terrible vision seemed actually to pass before our eyes.

"Then, my friends," he continued, "a nameless terror froze my blood. I could not meet this infernal gaze, and I started down the slope at full speed. Springing over masses of stone, wounding myself against jagged points of rock, while my faithful and terrified companion followed me, invoking Allah in breathless, incoherent phrases. How long this flight continued before we came to our senses I cannot tell. Only the faint light of the rapidly sinking sun showed us the inextricable labyrinth through which we were wandering. A burning thirst consumed me, which I could only try to quench with a few handfuls of melting snow, mixed with earth. When I recovered myself a little, I concluded that I had been the victim of an hallucination induced by fatigue and by the hunger and thirst which had tortured me for so many hours, and the horror of feeling that we had lost our way. But then, why should my faithful Ali have had the same fear, and why should it have manifested itself by exactly the same visions? I made up my mind that whatever happened, or whatever vision might cross my path, that I would not betray my perception of them by word or sign.

Our route now seemed every moment to become more dreary, gloomy and monotonous; we were utterly worn out; we went along like automatons, stumbling through the last gorges which separated us from the plain below, and from safety. Suddenly we found ourselves in the bottom of a small extinct crater, and I saw advancing toward us a troop of horsemen. They were riding at full gallop, wheeling abruptly to avoid the points of rock, and sweeping in a circle round and round the edge of the crater. Their horses, white with foam, bounded over the heaps of basalt; thousands of fiery sparks flew from their hoofs, and each cavalier carried a long slender lance, which was aimed at me. This must be an hallucination, since Ali sees nothing, I said to myself, when suddenly at one of the innumerable charges of my enemies, Ali drew his saber and flung himself in front of me to cover my body from the lance. Doubt was no longer possible. The faithful fellow had been watching these horsemen, but, like myself, he had determined to say nothing; but his devotion had overpowered his will.

"Save yourself, my master! Death to the Kourdes! Seize your poniard or we are lost."

A blood red mist passed before my eyes. I bounded forward and struck wildly with my dagger. I tried to defend myself, but I felt a sharp, cold steel pierce my side, and as darkness came on I found myself stretched, exhausted and bleeding, on the plain, with a deep wound in my side. Who dealt this wound? Could I have done it myself in my efforts at self-defense—or was it the vengeance of the Agri-Dah? I shall never know. But one thing is certain—while this scar throbs in my flesh, I swear by the Heaven that looks down on us tonight, that never, never more will I attempt to set foot on the accursed mountain.—George Kohn in Detroit Free Press.

"Women Who go to College."

Under the above title Arthur Gilman writes in the September Century: "I have been told, even in cultivated, intellectual circles, that a young woman had better be in the kitchen or laundry than in the laboratory or class-room of a college. 'Women should be trained,' such persons say, 'to be wives and mothers.' The finger of scorn has been lightly pointed at the mentally cultivated mothers and daughters who are unable to cook an l scrub, who cannot make a mince pie or a plum-pudding. Such persons forget with surprising facility all the cases of women who neglect the kitchen to indulge in the love-sick sentimentality to which they have been trained; who think too much of possible matrimonial chances to endanger them by scrubbing, or by giving ground for the suspicion that they cultivate any other faculty than the power to apostophize the moonlight and to long for a lover. They do not care to remember that it is no whit better to wither under the influence of ignorance of sentiment, to cultivate a fondness for 'gush,' then to dry up the sensibilities like a book-worm, or grow rigid and priggish as a pedant. It is as bad to stunt human nature as to over-stmulate it—to stop its progress in one way as in another. The mass of men choose the golden mean, and we may trust women to avoid extravagance in the pursuit of learning. We may and ought to give her every help in the direction of life that her brothers possess. It is no longer doubtful, it is plain, that whatever other rights women should have, those of the intellectual kingdom ought to be hers fully and freely. She should be the judge herself of how far she should go in exploring the mysteries of nature and of science.

A Nun Married.

A former sister of the third Order of St. Dominic was married at the residence of the Rev. Father Malone, pastor of Saints Peter and Paul's church, in Brooklyn. The New York Times says: In religion her name was Sister St. Mary, in the world it was Miss Mary Julia Holly, now it is Mrs. Antoine Betz. Her husband is a good-looking young German, who now works at Havemeyer's sugar refinery. The Rev. Dr. Smith performed the ceremony. Mrs. Betz came to this country five years ago from Munich and entered the convent of the Sisters of St. Dominic. After becoming a nun she was sent to St. Catharine's Hospital. Betz drove an Ambulance for the hospital and left there one day last June. Sister St. Mary was found to have deserted the hospital and her nun's raiment the next day. The Third Order of St. Dominic is not a cloistered sisterhood. Mrs. Betz said that she had taken her vows for three years. Father Malone and the Rev. Dr. Smith said that they had not been informed of her leaving the convent. The names of the couple had been handed in and called twice from the altar in the regular way. Nobody offered any objection to the bans.

The Population of India.

The statistical abstract of India which has just been issued contains an estimate of the present population of India. According to the census of 1881, the population of British territory was 198,790,853, and of the native states 55,191,742, giving a total of 253,982,595. The estimated population of Cashmere (which was not included in the census) in 1873 was 1,500,000; of Upper Burmah in 1886, 3,000,000, and of the Burmese Shan states, 2,000,000. The yearly increment of the population is at least ½ per cent. With these additions, and with allowances for annual increments since the census of February, 1881, the population of India in March, 1887, would be: British territory, 207,754,578; the native states, 60,382,466; giving a total population for all India of 268,137,044. Both in Britain and the native states the number of males is much larger than that of females. In 1881 in British territory there were 101.2 males to 97.4 females, and in the natiue states 28.7 males to 26.4 females, and in all India there were in that year just 6,013,410 more males than females.

A Marriage Certificate as a Warrant.

From the Kennebec Journal.

Our veracious city clerk vouches for the following: About two years ago a resident of that city, filled with good spirit, called and desired that his name and that of a China lady be published. A few months after he called around for the certificate, and, after bracing up his courage by imbibing heavily, started for the residence of a justice of the peace. On his arrival he informed the justice that he desired to be married. "Wall," he said, in a hesitating sort of way, "I haven't just been able to get the old woman started, but I've got this here paper" (brandishing the certificate), "and if you'll hitch up your team and serve it on her, why she's got to come." It is needless to say that the ceremony has not yet been performed.

It's terrible!" exclaimed an old lady, upon reading of a premature burial; "and I know that when I die I'll be worrying all the time I'm in the grave for fear I have been buried alive."

A LESSON TO LOVERS.

"From all that I have read and heard," said young Dr. Newberry gravely, "the great bane of happiness of lovers, whether engaged or married, is lack of perfect frankness and confidence between them. Should anything arise to excite doubt or jealousy in either party, an explanation should be at once sought and given, and thus frequently much trouble and unnappiness be avoided."

"I perfectly agree with you," replied Josie Chase, looking up brightly. "And so there will never be any danger of our misunderstanding each other, will there!"

"I hope not, darling," he replied.

And then thee was some little ecstatic demonstration, such as youthful lovers are privileged to indulge in when alone.

They had been but three days engaged and had known each other not quite three months—only since the young doctor had come to Woodleigh to commence practice.

Josie was the belle of the town, and it had not been without a struggle that the young doctor had won her in face of richer and, as some people considered, more desirable suitors.

She was very pretty and clever, and full of warm-hearted and generous impulses, and also, if the doctor's landlady was to be credited, somewhat fond of having her own way.

"Seeing she's an only child," said Mrs. Larrimer, who had five grown daughters of her own, "she's well nigh spoiled to death. Her ma lets her have her own way, and though her pa sometimes worries about her odd doings, she generally manages to bring him around in the end.

"She's such a flirt!" exclaimed Miss Blossom Larrimer, who, though the eldest of the cluster of five sisters, still languished ungathered upon the parent stem. "Why, I couldn't tell the men she has led on to propose, and then discarded. It's dreadfully heartless and cruel!" she added with a sympathetic sigh.

"Oh, you had better leave the doctor to find out all that for himself!" giggled Miss Gay, the youngest of the five. "Only, Doctor, you mustn't blame us for letting you be caught in a man-trap. We've warned you. He, he!"

"The last one," said Mrs. Larrimer, solemnly, "was that wild young fellow, Jack Ripley, whom they turned out of Rattlepan College for whitewashing the president's horse and other lawless doings. He used to visit Miss Josephine while he was here at the college, about two years ago, and just before you came to Woodleigh he was back again and the two were thicker than ever. Some folks thought it would be a match, but it seems her pa interfered and sent him off. I must say she changes mighty easy from one to another. I'd be sorry to have one of my girls act like that!"

These accounts at first set the Doctor to thinking a little; but he was not to be frightened from his wooing; and in his happiness as an accepted lover he forgot all the warnings and croakings of the Larrimer family.

He knew that his Josie was a little coquettish—a little vain it might be—as what pretty woman is not? But that she was either heartless or fickle he would not believe.

And it was not until farther confidential revelations from the indefatigable Mrs. Larrimer that an uneasy feeling of doubt and perplexity began to take possession of his mind.

"Ahem!" said the lady, as she handhim a second cup of tea, when one evening he had come rather late from a professional call. "So Jack Ripley is back again in Woodleigh. What do you think of him, Dr. Newberry?"

"I have not had the pleasure of meeting him."

"No? Dear me! that seems strange when—when you are both so much at the Chases'. He was there yesterday, again this morning and this evening. As they live nearly opposite us, some of us couldn't help seeing him go in and out. But, of course you've heard Miss Josie mention him?"

No: the Doctor had not heard anyone mention Jack Ripley. And he thought it rather strange that if that gentleman had really come again a-wooing Miss Josephine Chase, she should have permitted him to pay her these visits—she was his affianced wife.

As usual, when he was not professionally engaged, he went after tea to see Josie. It was a warm moonlight summer night; the parlor was unoccupied and close, and the Doctor, while waiting for his betrothed, took his seat at a side window—a window which opened upon the pretty garden, and through which came a soft, refreshing breeze, laden with the perfume of roses.

In fact, just beneath this window was what Josie called her rose arbor—a trellis covered with a running rose bush, where only last night he had set with her in the moonlight and talked over their plans of future happiness.

He had noticed at the time that she appeared a little absent and disinclined to talk. Could it have been on account of this visit of Mr. Jack Ripley? And now, as the thought occurred, he became aware of low voices in the arbor. Before he could rise and move away these words, in Josie's voice, slightly raised, came distinctly to his ear:

"I tell you Jack, no one suspects us. But you come too often to the house. You must keep away, and this must positively be your last visit before—"

Her voice sank and the rest was inaudible. But a reply came in a man's tones—low and tender and pleading.

"You are sure that you will not fail me at the last—that I may trust implicitly to your promise?"

Then more murmurings; only broken sentences came to the ear of the unconsciously spell-bound listner.

"What would the Doctor say if he knew this?"

"Why, I think he would not exactly approve," came in Josie's laughing voice; "but so long as I am unmarried I have a right to consult my own inclination. As to papa, he will be angry with us, of course, but only for a time. You will yet see him with his benevolent face glowing with a smile of satisfaction, while he spreads out his dear pudgy hands, and says: 'Bless you my children!'"

And they both laughed.

Just then a servant's voice was heard:

"Miss Josie! You're wanted in the parlor, miss."

There was a sudden rustling of the roses as the girl sprang up.

"Remember, Jack, to-morrow evening at 8 precisely. Can you see the dress I have on—brown over a striped underskirt? Well, it will be this dress and a thick brown veil. And you must be standing exactly by that poplar tree I showed you. Good-by! You had better leave by the garden gate instead of going into the house!"

Then the doctor regained sufficient presence of mind to move away and seat himself as far as possible from the open window.

Josie came in flushed, excited, and, despite her evident effort to appear as usual, shy and constrained.

The doctor did not remain long. He felt too shocked and wounded to know exactly what course to pursue in this sudden and unexpected state of things.

He would go home and think it over. And the result of his thinking was, that he concluded to say nothing to Josephine just now, but to watch her movements the next evening and find something more definite by which to shape his course.

It was a little past 7 o'clock the next evening when, watching from his office window he saw Josephine trip lightly down the steps of her father's house, attired in the brown and striped dress, and a little hat, around which was tied a brown veil.

He saw her face before she pulled the folds of the veil close, and even caught her glance as she looked shyly over towards his office, as if fearful of being seen by him. Then she walked on very fast, while he followed at a safe distance.

She went first to a house in which he knew a sister of her father resided—Miss Almeria Chase—a well-to-do maiden lady whose prim and severe aspect he had never liked.

Here she remained about half an hour, then reappeared, walking hurriedly as before, and taking her way not homeward, but toward the suburbs of the town.

Entering a sort of lane or narrow road, with a thick hedge on one side, she came in sight of a poplar tree at the turn of the lane. Here a man was standing—a tall, handsome young fellow—who, on seeing her, came hastily forward and received her, apparently half fainting, in his arms.

At the same moment he made a signal, and a carriage, until now hidden by the turn of the lane came up.

The two hurriedly entered it and they drove away at a rapid pace. They were clearly going to catch the north-bound train at the nearest station.

The doctor, although he now understood the plan, made no motion or attempt to oppose it.

"If she prefers him to me, let her go," he said, and, in forlorn wretchedness and bitterness of soul, returned to his office.

The Chase house opposite was shut up and the windows closed, as though its life and light had forever departed.

Did the parents know as yet what had happened? Should he break it to them—more gently, perhaps, than others would do, and in their woe find some soothing for his own?

He walked slowly up the front steps to the porch, and there lingered. He could not find it in his heart to enter the house where her presence was no longer, and it was with an effort that he gave the bell knob a pull which seemed like the wrenchings of his own heartstrings.

The door was instantly opened, and turning he beheld Josie standing sullenly before him.

"I have been expecting you for more than an hour," she said. "But," catching sight of his pale and startled face, "what is the matter? Are you ill?"

"No; but I—I don't understand. I did not expect to see you. I thought you had gone away."

"Gone away?"

"Yes—with Jack Ripley," he said sternly.

And Josie, to his surprise, broke into a laugh.

Then, changing, she became very grave and dignified.

"How could you have had such a thought of me; Charlie?"

"Josie, was it you whom I saw leave the house about 7 o'clock this evening wearing a brown dress and veil?"

"Yes, certainly!"

"And you met a gentleman in the popular lane—"

"No, no!" she interrupted, again laughing. "That was my cousin, May Harding—Aunt Almerin's niece. We are of the same size and exchanged dresses in order to deceive aunt's watchful eyes. But come in and let me tell you all about it. I could not before, being bound to secrecy."

And then she told him how Jack and May had for years loved each other, and been kept apart by Miss Chase, who had taken charge of May when a child, and been to her a domestic tyrant.

Whenever Jack was in town Miss Chase kept a double watch upon the poor girl, and it was only by the scheme which had been so successful that May was enabled to elude her argus eye and get safely away with her lover.

Papa had always been in favor of the match, but for peace's sake did not like to interfere with his sister Almeria.

"He will scold a little when he finds out my part in it," Josie said, "but will be delighted, all the same, "that May is happy at last. No one could ever say a word against Jack except that he was a little wild and mischevious at college; but he has sobered now, and just settled down to the practice of law. And as to whether Dr. Newberry will blame me—"

She paused, and looked up half archly, half inquiringly into his face.

"No, darling—not now," he answered; "although you have caused me the most miserable hours of my life."

"Charlie," she said, softly, as she allowed him to draw her gently toward him, "if you had practiced your own theory and sought an explanation of what appeared to you so suspicious, you would have been spared those miserable hours."

"Yes, darling, it was my fault. But this may serve us both for a lesson to begin with."—Saturday Night.

The Too Faithful Butler.

From the Liverpool Courier

A queer episode in Connaught life was the case of Dennis Bodkin versus Patrick French. The plaintiff and defendant were neighbors. The latter was of the "ouldshtock," full of airs, and possessed of an intolerable temper. He and wife had conceived a deep dislike for Mr. Bodkin, who entertained an equal aversion to the Frenches. Bodkin happened one day to give particular offense to the squire and lady. That evening they entertained a large company at dinner, when Mrs. French launched out in abuse of her enemy, concluding her wish "that somebody would cut off the fellow's ears, and that might quiet him."

The subject was changed after a while, and all went on well till supper, at which time, when everybody was happy, the old butler, one Ned Regan, who, according to custom, had drunk enough, came in. Joy was in his eye, and whispering something to his mistress which she did not comprehend, he put a large snuff-box into her hand. Fancying it was some whim of her old servant she opened the box and shook out its contents, when lo! a pair of bloody ears dropped out on the table. The horror of the company was awakened, upon which old Ned exclaimed: "Sure, my lady, you wished that Dennis Bodkin's ears were cut off, so I told old Geeghegan, the gamekeeper, and he took a few handy boys with him and brought back his ears and here they are, and I hope you are pleased, my lady."

The gamekeeper and the "boys" left the country. French and his wife were held in heavy bail at the Galway assizes, but the guests proved no such order was given; that it was a mistake on the part of the servant. They were acquitted. The "boys" and their leader never reappeared in the county until after the death of Bodkin, who lost his ears many years before his death.

Tricks in Photography.

"There are various ways for providing surprising results in photography, things that in one age would have been called magic, but in ours recognized as scientific tricks. The ghost picture, for instance, in which a shadowy ghost—through which material objects are visible—is seen between natural attitudes and occupations. That is produced by an almost instantaneous exposure of the figure that is to do duty as the ghost, followed by a full exposure of the figures and properties that are to appear natural. Another novel trick was shown recently in a photograph reproduced by a prominent trade journal, which presented the photographer, seated at a table playing chess, with himself sitting on the opposite side of the table, while he himself, stood up in the background looking at his two selves playing. The figures were all on the negative, which was produced by three success exposures of the plate, parts thereof being masked each time by a black velvet shutter. Still another trick is that by which a person who like that sort of thing may appear to be photographed riding upon a flying goose, or a fish, or any other desired style or ridiculous locomotion. This is done by the subject holding upon his lap a huge piece of white or sky-tinted card with the funciful figure drawn upon it. His face appears above the uper edge of the card and seems, in the picture, joined to the funny little body mounted on the goose or fish. The statute picture is made by about the same device. But none of these, or any other ingenious trick yet inveted, will enable a rascal to make a picture of a girl without her complicity, so that its fraudulent character cannot be detected."

An Embarrassed Clergyman.

An amusing incident happened at the recent Sam Jones tabernacle meeting at Catersville. One of the most devout ministers of North Georgia, who resides in a town not a thousand miles from Catersville, left home to spend a day or two at these meetings. The sudden cool weather that came about during the meeting caused overcoats to become a requisite. The clergyman alluded to did not have his overcoat along, but the family whom he was stopping with kindly tendered one which answered every purpose. After securing a seat up near the pulpit the minister proceeded to take off his overcoat, and while doing so a deck of cards fell from a side pocket as he was folding the coat to hang it on the back of his chair. To see the minister, who for many years had been engaged in making such a crusade against cards, reaching after a ten-spot here and a jack of spades there and hiding them away as fast as he could get them back into his pocket certainly created a ripple among those seated near him.—Savannah News.

A Reporter's Revenge.

From the Liverpool Post.

Notice had been taken of the Duke of Cambridge's visit to Liverpool, but one remarkable episode of that visit is now nearly forgotten. A newspapar man who was then in Liverpool gave a graphic description of it the other night. The Duke of Cambridge, Mr. Cadwell and several other distinguished men to dine with the mayor at Town Hall. Their speeches were expected to be of European importance, and great interest attached to the occasion. Owing to the great attendance the mayor could find room for only one reporter. There was much protest on the part of the press, but it was of no avail. An expert reporter named Murphy was selected for the work, and arrangements were made to supply all England with the report which he was to dictate. But Mr. Murphy was treated which the utmost discourtesy by the town hall officials. He was placed apart from the guests in an orchestra occupied by the fiddlers.

He took his revenge when he returned to the office where a dozen reporters were awating him, he smiled benignantly upon them and told them to go home. "Go home!" "What do you mean? Have you got the report?" "I have taken down every syllable," said the redoubtable Murphy "here are my notes," slapping his pocketbook, "and there they remain. I have been grossly insulted, and not a line of the speeches shall ever see print." He was as good as his word, and so far as England and the world were concerned, the great men at the town hall might as well have uttered their words of wisdom, congratulation, and warning in a thunderstorm from the top of Snowdon,

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"The truth in masquerade" is Byron's term for a lie. But it is the truth, and no masquerade, that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup cures coughs and colds. No cure so speedy. Price twenty-five cents.

If you should have a lame horse, and have used every remedy without success, invest twenty-five cents in a bottle of Salvation Oil. It will cure him.

Charles Johnson was hanged at Waterloo, N. Y., for the murder of John Walters last January. Two men, Charles Johnson and Caldwell, were confined in the Waterloo jail awaiting trial on the charge of horse stealing. The guard, John Walters, went to the cell where the two men were, when Johnson hit him on the head with a stove shaker and fractured his skull. Walters lingered some days and then died. Cadwell was tried and sentenced to Auburn for life.

Christmas Novelties for House Furnishings and Decorations are now in at Bradstreet Thurber & Co. Syndicate Block Minneapolis. Send for descriptions and Photographs.

The ceremony of unveiling the Seward statue took place at Auburn, N. Y., in the presence of a large concourse of people, including many distinguished guests from out of town. The W. H. Seward Republican club of New York came in a body. The statue is of bronze, and rises from a pedestal nine feet in height, the figure of Seward being just one-half larger than life size. It represents him standing in act of delivering his famous higher law sentiment, his right foot extended, his right hand impressively pointing heavenward. With the pedestal its height from the ground is eighteen feet. The sculptor is Walter E. Robinson of Auburn, who was present.

For strengthening and clearing the voice, use "Brown's Bronchial Troches."—"I have commended them to friends who were public speakers, and they have proved extremely serviceable."—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

He (cautiously)—What would you do, Fanny, if I were to kiss you? Fannie—Nothing, Harry. What would there be for me to do? You could attend to it, couldn't you?—Washington Critic.

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Glad It Was No Worse.

Minneapolis Evening Journal.

The state central committee of the prohibition party has issued an address to the third party voters of the state congratulating them upon the result, thanking them for their support and exhorting them to persevere. The congratulations, in view of the fact that the third party vote did not reach much above half the figure at which it was estimated by third party leaders before the election, are doubtless intended to be taken upon the fact that the outcome is no worse than it is.

The exhortation to continued effort in behalf of the third party might be regarded as plucky and even if it were not for the pious cant about the Christian example of those who with "hands lifted up in prayer voted for the continuance of the licensed dramshop policy." This Pharasaical, holier-than-thou attitude of the third party seems to stick to it under all circumstances.

"And now fellow-workers," continues the address, "move on. Drop all recriminations, bury all differences and move on the common foe. We are on the road to success and need only to press forward to victory." On the road to success! It must be a long route that these "reformers" have chosen. Gen. Fisk is their fourth presidential candidate and they have not yet elected a single state officer or member of congress. They have been trying for nearly twenty years to make some impression on the country, and in that effort have latterly thrown their main strength against the republican party, with the result that that party is stronger to-day than it has been since the third party took for its war cry the death of the republican.

What can this mean except that practical people are not to be deceived by a handful of sentimental, hysterical enthusiasts into the abandonment of practical temperance measures for the sake of demonstrating the worthlessness and impracticability of the third party scheme by adopting it before public sentiment demands it and will sustain it? Prohibition is the ultimate result. The drinking saloon is doomed, but it is not the third party that is bringing about that fact. It has never passed a prohibitory law and probably never will. It is the education of the people on its evil effects upon society and upon the individual that is responsible for the prevailing and growing sentiment against the saloon. Unquestionably the people who compose the third party are entitled to part of the credit for creating this sentiment, but they do not need a third party for that purpose. Indeed, the third party has been a detriment by separating them from the main body of the temperance people of the country and by dividing forces that should be united.

THE DULUTH & WINNIPEG.

The Officials Pleased with Their Tour of Inspection.

DULUTH, Nov. 13.—General Manager Fisher, Director C. W. Wells and Chief Engineer Morris, of the Duluth & Winnipeg, are making a tour over the line as far as completed. Mr. Fisher is as enthusiastic as ever regarding the future of the road and is much pleased with the work that is now being done by the contractors. He states that the operations are being pushed as rapidly as possible; that the weather has been very favorable as a whole, but that the approach of cold weather will not have the effect of a drawback to the work to any great extent. Supplies for the line are being pushed forward rapidly, and while he did not know the exact force at work it was near 1,000 men. Running arrangements will be made over the St. Paul & Duluth road into the city for the first, but the Winnipeg will never be content until it has its own line all the way in, and this will come after the less expensive portions of the road have been built. The officers of the road have made no sales or have entered into no negotiations for sale with any outside corporations, and though they could do so at any time with profit, they have not the remotest intention of so doing. The prospects of the road as a business enterprise are too bright for such ideas to find ground. Mr. Fisher leaves in a short time for the East on business connected with the road and on his return the construction will be pushed faster than ever.

"It is a Waterloo."

Toledo Blade.

The Detroit Evening News is a free trade and independent democratic paper. It is editorially one of the strongest papers in the west, and is not afraid to face the logic of any political situation and tell the truth, as it sees it, about the matter. Its discussion of the results of the election is eminently worth reading. It declares that "it is a Waterloo," and says:

"It is not merely a battle lost, or a campaign gone wrong. It was an irreparable disaster on the very point of a victory almost achieved that would have given the mastery of a continent for a generation. * *

Napoleon was not crushed at Waterloo merely because the darkness did not come before Blucher came. It was the weight of united Europe that crushed him, and it was the weight of the united north that crushed Cleveland and the democratic party. Yesterday was the supplement of Appomattox. The democracy had taken desperate chances in its play for empire, and was depending on the solid south and a single trick, New York.

Its rule was the rule of the south, which depended upon it to regain the power it had lost by the sword. It had no assured footing in any northern state, not even in New York, where its only chance depended upon the mob of one great city. It has unfortunately for the noble principles which it represented, remained a southern party, and it has now shared the fate of the confederacy, with whose elements it has been in alliance.

There were those who thought Napoleon had a chance after Waterloo, and there will be democrats who will hope for a revival of their party.

Let these consider the situation. The republican party now returns to power with a wisdom born of painful experience. Like the Holly Alliance at Vienna, they will make assurance doubly sure by a radical reconstruction of the political map. The admission of North and South Dakota, Washington, Wyoming, and Idaho—and this will be done at once—will give them ten additional United States senators, and about 25 additional members o the house, making the old game of their enemy—New York and the solid south—an impossibility. They will inaugurate a vigorous foreign policy, that will in all probability result in the annexation of Canada, and the addition of five or six more northern states.

These great movements will fill the popular imagination to the exclusion of economic questions, while any serious demands for fiscal reform can be contented with some slight abatement of taxation. They can thus make it absolutely impossible for a full generation to come, for any party identified with the solid south to attain power. The solid south itself, always politically wise in its generation, seeing no hope through the democracy, will break up. Its old whig elements will come to the front again, and make alliances with the party which can alone give them a share of power." * *

There is a good deal of prophecy in all this, and it will be worth while to see how far wrong the News is in its calculations.

Official Report of the Vote in the 45th Legislative District.

POLK COUNTY'S VOTE.

Total number of votes cast, 5,448.

FOR PRESIDENT.

Harrison, 3,096; Cleveland, 1,711; Fisk, 640; Harrison's plurality, 1,385.

FOR GOVERNOR.

Merriam, 3,675; Wilson, 1,711; Merriam's plurality, 1,364.

FOR CONGRESS.

Comstock, 3,085; Canning, 1,714; Scott, 589; Comstock's plurality, 1,371.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

Roberts, 2,828; Larson, 1,983; Nelson, 601, Robert's plurality, 845.

In 1886, McGill received 2,625; Ames 2,019 and Childs 234. The third party makes a gain of 406 votes.

OFFICIAL VOTE OF MARSHALL COUNTY.

The Sheaf gives us the following report of the vote in Marshall Co., viz;

FOR PRESIDENT.

Harrison, 1,166; Cleveland, 426; Fisk, 117; Harrison's plurality, 623.

FOR GOVERNOR.

Merriam, 1,091; Wilson, 439; Harrison, 134; Merriam's plurality, 518.

FOR CONGRESS.

Comstock, 1,149; Canning, 402; Scott, 125; Comstock's plurality, 622.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

Roberts, 1,246; Larson, 11; Nelson, 96; Robert's plurality, 1,139.

NORMAN COUNTY VOTE.

From the Index we have the following report, viz:

FOR PRESIDENT.

Harrison, 1,162; Cleveland, 336; Fisk, 461; Harrison's plurality, 345.

FOR GOVERNOR.

Merriam, 1,093; Wilson, 367; Harrison, 515, Merriam's plurality, 211,

FOR CONGRESS.

Comstock, 526; Canning, 1,016; Scott, 341. Canning's plurality, 149.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

Roberts, 912; Larson, 402; Nelson, 652; Roberts gets 510 over Larson and 260 over Nelson.

KITTSON'S VOTE.

From the official returns of Kittson Co., published in the Enterprise we see that Kittson County cast 1084 votes., as follows:

FOR PRESIDENT.

Harrison, 652; Cleveland, 359; Fisk, 73; Harrison's plurality 220.

FOR GOVERNOR.

Merriam, 577; Wilson, 372; Harrison, 79; Merriam's plurality 126.

FOR CONGRESS.

Comstock, 606; Canning, 380; Comstock's majority, 226.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

Roberts, 600; Larson, 380; Robert's majority, 220.

BELTRAMI COUNTY.

From a Mr. Enneberg, who was in the city last week, enroute for Detroit with returns we learn that Beltrami Co., cast 12 votes for the straight republican ticket.

When President Harrison gets in the white house, we hope that congress will again pass every pension bill vetoed by Prest. Cleveland. The soldier president will see that they are duly approved.

New York Tribune: Sackville to Grover:—"Well, how do you like getting the grand bounce yourself, by jove!"

Thanksgiving Day.

Gov. McGill yesterday issued his annual Thanksgiving proclamation as follows:

Pursuant to law and a custom much honored in the observance, I do hereby set apart and appoint Thursday the 29th day of November, instant, "as a day of solemn and public thanksgiving to Almighty God for his blessings to us as a state and nation," and I recommend its observance by religious, family reunions and a general cessation from business.

While there is cause for great thankfulness in the general prosperity prevailing throughout the state, we have nevertheless our unfortunate poor, to whom the appointment of a thanksgiving day, in view of their want and poverty, seems but a hollow mockery, In behalf of these I appeal to the rich and those blessed with abundance, and ask of them the practice of that Christian precept, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." I sincerely hope that on Thanksgiving day, at least, no Minnesota home will lack the cheer and comfort of plenty. Let the day be signalized by good deed noble and generously done.

"If there be among you a poor man within any of thy gates in thy land, thou shalt not harden thy heart nor shut thine hand from thy poor brother, but thou shalt open thine hand wide to him, and thine heart shall not be grieved when thou givest unto him, because for this thing the Lord thy God shall bless thee in all thy works and in all that thou puttest thine hand unto."

"Like a beautiful flower, full of color and full of perfume, are the fruitful words of him who acts accordingly.

It is hereby ordered that the capitol shall be closed, and no public business transacted in any of the departments or offices of the state on the day herein designated as Thanksgiving day.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of the state to be affixed at the capitol in the city of St. Paul this 14th day of November, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight.

A. R. McGILL

By the governor:

H. MATTSON. Secretary of States.

Out in The Cold.

Warren Sheaf.

That is about the condition of the inhabitants of Northern Minnesota under the present arrangement of the St. P., M. & M. R'y. Since Sunday last the through passenger trains from St. Paul to Winnipeg, have gone via Grand Forks and the West side of the river to Winnipeg, leaving a mixed train on this side. No fault can be found with the arrival and departure of the mails, and we fully realize the fact that all long railroad lines the trains must be at some stations in inconvenient hours, but when the patrons of a road that is doing the amount of business that the road between Crookston and St. Vincent is doing, it shoved off with a cattle train with two dirty, stinking low grade smoking coaches and those left a half mile back from the station while the engine is doing 15 to 20 minutes switching and hen when they do run making a time of about 12 to 15 miles an hour, or average time, including stops, of perhaps 10 miles an hour, the citizens receive this part of the arrangement as a gross insult and with great indignation and there is not the least doubt that unless better accommodations are made for the traveling public of Northern Minnesota they will make a grand kick and if the Northern Pacific or some other company should run another road into this section there is no doubt the Manitoba would be left as completely in the cold as we are now.

Result of Third Party Action.

New York Tribune.

The third party prohibitionists in this state must be proud of their work this week. They could not succeed in defeating General Harrison. All that they had the strength to do was to beat Warner Miller and elect in his stead the favorite son of the saloons, and put off for three years the adoption of a high license law, with its inevitable diminution of drunkenness and crime. For a large part of the criminality' profligacy, drunkenness and taxes of this state during the next three years the third party prohibitionists will be directly responsible. This is a proud record for a temperance party.

It will be observed, as the smoke of the conflict clears away, that the efforts of the republican party for the cause of temperance cost it heavily, especially in the three doubtful Eastern states. The professed friends of temperance did not fail, by means of separate tickets, to defeat Mr. Miller in this state and Mr. Phelps in New Jersey, and they served, the liquor interest so well in the latter state that a democratic legislature will now have power to repeal local option and license law. In one democratic county, where prohibition was recently voted by a large majority, two liquor-sellers have been elected to the legislature, in part by the votes of the very democrats who voted for prohibition. These voters cared for temperance a little, for democracy a great deal, and for consistency not at all. But the responsibility of dealing with the liquor question will now rest with the democratic party in that state, and to a democratic Governor the votes of the people have given power to veto temperance measures in New York. The republican party has the satisfaction of having made a brave, honest and manly effort, which, it appears, the voters were not sufficiently in favor of temperance to sustain.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between August Wentzel and W. A. Powers, under the firm name of Powers & Wentzel is this day dissolved and the public is hereby warned not to trust the said W. A. Powers in the firm name. All money due the firm will be collected by August Wentzel by whom all obligations heretofore encurred by the firm will be paid.

Dated Crookston, Nov. 21, 1888.

[31-32] AUGUST WENTZEL.

Notice to Bidders.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE,
Crookston, Nov. 16th, 1888.

Sealed bids will be received by the City Council of the city of Crookston until the 26th day of November, 1888, at 7 o'clock p. m., for building cells in the lower part of the new addition to the engine house, according to plans and specifications on file in the office of the City Clerk. The Council reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the City Council.

JOHN PATERSON, City Clerk.

If you want to get your your money's worth send 50 cents to the Pioneer Press Co., St. Paul, and receive the Weekly Pioneer Press 6 months and a copy of the celebrated picture "The Horse Fair," 34 inches long by 20 inches wide, free.

Cheap Excursions to Points East.

The Northern Pacific R. R. announce a series of seven special excursions from Grand Forks, Dak., to points in Eastern Canada and return during November and December.

Tickets will be on sale Nov. 5th, 12th, 20th, 27th, and December 3d, 11th and 17th.

The fare will be at the very low rate of $40 for the round trip; tickets are limited to ninety days from date of sale and good for stop over.

With the completion and opening of the new line through to Winnipeg the Northern Pacific R. R. offers the superior accommodations of dining cars and Pullman sleeping cars through on all trains between St. Paul and Winnipeg. We desire to call special attention to these accommodations as they are an entirely new departure to the traveling public of North Dakota. Bear in mind that no other line offers similar inducements, and, notwithstanding the attractions of fast time, through cars, Pullman sleeping cars and magnificent dining cars, via the Northern Pacific, the fare is always as low as via any other route.

For full information regarding routes, rates, etc., apply to the nearest ticket agent of the Northern Pacific R. R. W. E. Germaine, passenger and ticket agent Grand Forks, H. W. Nunn, agent, Grafton, F. J. Cunningham, agent, Pembina, or Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul. [26-34]

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at whole sale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.

The State of Minnesota, to J. J. Kirk, Defendant.

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before the undersigned, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said county, on the 20th day of December, 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at my office in the city of Crookston, in said county, to answer to John W. Hack & Adolph G. Gallasch, co-partners as Hack & Gallasch in a civil action. Should you fail at the time and place aforesaid, judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by said John W. Hack and Adolph G. Gallasch, co-partners as Hack & Gallasch, for such sum as they shall show themselves entitled to.

Given under my hand this 20th day of November, 1888.

[31-34] C. S. SPENDLEY,
Justice of the Peace.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court, 14th Judicial District.

John Cromb, Plaintiff, vs. Arthur T. Moore and Catherine J. Moore, Defendants.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendants.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the Fourteenth Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgement against you for the sum of ninety dollars, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from the 1st day of January 1888, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated Sept. 29th 1888.

PIERCE & CROMB,
[31-37] P'ffs Att'ys, Crookston, Minn.

STATE OF MINNESOTA.—ss. District Court, 14th Judicial District.

The Merchants' National Bank, of Crookston, (a corporation,) Plaintiff. vs. A. T. Moore, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named Defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the Fourteenth Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of three hundred dollars, with interest at the rate of 7 per cent per annum from the 3d day of March A. D. 1888, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated Sept. 15th, 1888.

PIERCE & CROMB,
[31-37] Pl'ffs Att'ys, Crookston, Minn.

New Tonsorial Parlors
—AND—
BATH ROOMS,
J. E. BRADLEY, Proprietor.

Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.

Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. GIVE ME A CALL.

A. F. LAPLANT.
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
PLASTERING
Done Order. All Work Warranted.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Crookston Nurseries
Established in 1879
Tree Claim Stock
A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1887. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as he, been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Com'sr.
D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner.

IVES & HATLESTAD,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give specia attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

DENTISTRY!
J. H. THOMAS, D. D.S.,
ROBERT STREET. - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

THE SECOND HAND STORE
(Yvernault's Old Place,)
Main Street, - - - Crookston, Minn,
KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF
NEW FURNITURE,
At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of
SECOND HAND FURNITURE,

Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices

PETER GOTHIA.

CROOKSTON
STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing
Washing and Ironing
Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting
FAMILY WASHING
Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.
O. D. ROOD, Prop.,
Laundry Opposite Commercia Hotel on Second Street.

THE OLD RELIABLE
CROOKSTON
LOAN AGENCY
STILL ON DECK.
MONEY
On Real Estae.
MONEY
On Approved Chattels.
Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.
Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.
A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

NEW MEAT
MARKET
At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,
SANDS BROTHERS, rop 's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

NEW CIGAR STORE,
SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.
H F. BROWN, Proprietor.
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.
—o—

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff. Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Dro'in a nd See the New Store!
H. F. BROWN.

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON.
PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security
Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
Wm. Anglim, Geo. Q. Erskine, E. M. Walsh, K. D. Chase, S. F. Markham, John Moore, Chas. E. Sawyer, F. D. Childs, A. A. Miller, W. H. Crosby

A. P. HOLAND
(Successor to S. S. Johnson.)
PHOTOGRAPHER
C) YING and ENLARGING
in all sizes and first-class work guaranteed.
PICTURE FRAMES
made to order, on short notice.
Any work in my line neatly and promptly executed at lowest living rates.
GIVE ME A CALL.
Studio opposite Post Office,
Robert Street, - - Crookston, Min

CLEVELAND HOUSE,
R. BURKHARDT, Prop.
Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.
The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.
Terms $1. Yours truly,
RUDY BURKHARDT.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office over Merchants' Bank,
Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

Stewart & Laurence,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
HARDWARE,
BAKER STEEL BARBED WIRE.
JEWETT'S STOVES AND RANGES.

IT PAYS
TO TRADE WITH
BARNES & SLOCUM,
CASH DEALERS IN
Groceries and Crockery.
Get their prices and you will say so.
McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

A Political Revolution.

Toledo Blade.

The presidential election is a political revolution. Harrison and Morton have carried all the "sure republicans states"—those which cast their votes for James G. Blaine in 1884—and have, besides carried New York, Indiana and West Virginia.

The republicans win, and would have won even had New York cast her electoral vote for Cleveland. The "sure republican states," plus Indiana and West Virginia, cast 203 electoral votes, which gives a majority of 2 over the 201 required to elect, New York's 36 electoral votes swell the republican total to 239.

New York was not the pivotal state of the campaign, after all. Harrison does not depend for his triumph upon a fluke, as did Cleveland in 1884. New York is a big state, and the republicans did noble work, but her position as a political pivot in presidential years is gone by. The star of empire moves westward, and with the growing commonwealths of the northwest admitted as states, New York loses her primacy.

Harrison and Morton carry every Northern state, except New Jersey and Connecticut. Cleveland did not even get the solid south, for West Virginia stepped over into the republican column. The solid south is broken.

The next house of representatives will had a good working majority. It looks now as though it will stand 173 republicans to 155 democrats. The house will then be republican for the first time since March 4, 1883.

The senate, which is now so nearly a tie, will have its republican majority increased, the latest estimate being 40 republicans and 36 democrats.

With both branches of congress and a republican president, the reactionary schemes of the free trade democracy will be utterly ineffectual, and the wheels of national progress and development can not be blocked. The fifty-first congress will have much important work to do.

It will revise the tariff on protective lines and get rid of the surplus.

It will admit north and south Dakota, Washington, Idaho and probably Montana, to the sisterhood of states, thus doing justice to those territories, the leading ones of which should have been admitted two or three years ago, but were kept out for partisian purposes by a democratic house.

It will have control of the census of of 1890, and will decide upon the basis of representation to be in force for the next decade.

It will settle the southern question—and settle it permanently, we hope, so that men will not hold seats in congress to represent voters who do not dare go to the ballot box.

It is a political revolution. The gloomy forebodings of thousands of republicans who feared that the democrats would so strongly intrench themselves in power that they could not be dislodged, are shown to be without adequate foundation. That party has the faculty, whenever intrusted with power, of committing some blunder that disgusts the people and overthrows its supremacy. The free trade policy was the blunder this year.

There is some delightful literature about the Indians in the November Wide Awake. The appeal to the children to build the dining room of the Ramona Industrial School at Santa Fe is repeated, and a list of those who have contributed the last month is published—about one-twentieth of the needed sum is already raised. Then there is a most touching true story by Margaret Owen Foster, entitled "The Little Captive Chief." The incident happened in Oregon about thirty years ago; it shows how completely the Indian nature may be revolutionized by life among civilized people, and also how readily the civilized nature relapses when thrust back into barbarism and savagery. "An evening at Carlisle," by Miss Sparhawk, a teacher in the Indian school, describes an entertainment given by the Indian girls, and pleads eloquently for the education of all our young Indians. In Mrs. Upton's "Children of the White House," a fine chapter is given concerning 'The Household of John Quincy Adams," full of anecdote and fresh historical matter, and very valuable for its twenty-seven illustrations—many of them portraits wholly new to the public; the frontispiece is a bewitching full-length portrait of "The Dorothy Q. of To-Day," a great-great-great-granddaughter of President John Adams, and a relative and namesake of Dr. Holmes' "Dorothy Q." Another beautiful article is entitled "Some Children of Modern Painters," and gives reproductions of many exquisite childhood pictures by half a dozen eminent English and French painters. "The Wild Horseman, Count Chandor," is an account by Madame Radford de Meissner of the famous daring Hungarian Count and his horses, with interesting reproductions of some of the paintings of his exploits which hang in the Chandor Castl at Buda-Pesth. Rose Hawthorne Lathrop has a charming story called "A New Birthday." "Caught in a Snowstorm," by C. S. Messinger, will interest everybody—it is an exciting odventure of two children who went to see "The Mikado." The two serials, "Plucky Smalls" and "Double Roses" are concluded, to make way for a new "Peppers" serial by Margaret Sidney, and one of New England life by J. T. Trowbridge. Harran H. Ballard has a very instructive article on "Ye Knightly Game of Chess." There are many other good things; "Concerning Cats," by Miss Winslow, "Inside an Outline," "The Annals of Paul and Virginia," "Venesa Women," "Irish Crickets." "Who Bit the Blacksmith's Apron?" "Moon Pets," "The Little Rebel's Song," "Prize Questions," etc., etc. Wide Awake is $2.40 a year 30 cents a number. Sample back number 5 cents, or of the four Lothrop magazines for 15 cents. D. Lothrop Company, Boston, Mass.

Glad It Was No Worse.

Minneapolis Evening Journal.

The state central committee of the prohibition party has issued an address to the third party voters of the state congratulating them upon the result, thanking them for their support and exhorting them to persevere. The congratulations, in view of the fact that the third party vote did not reach much above half the figure at which it was estimated by third party leaders before the election, are doubtless intended to be taken upon the fact that the outcome is no worse than it is.

The exhortation to continued effort in behalf of the third party might be regarded as plucky and even if it were not for the pious cant about the Christian example of those who with "hands lifted up in prayer voted for the continuance of the licensed dramshop policy." This Pharasaical, holier-than-thou attitude of the third party seems to stick to it under all circumstances.

"And now fellow-workers," continues the address, "move on. Drop all recriminations, bury all differences and move on the common foe. We are on the road to success and need only to press forward to victory." On the road to success! It must be a long route that these "reformers" have chosen. Gen. Fisk is their fourth presidential candidate and they have not yet elected a single state officer or member of congress. They have been trying for nearly twenty years to make some impression on the country, and in that effort have latterly thrown their main strength against the republican party, with the result that that party is stronger to-day than it has been since the third party took for its war cry the death of the republican.

What can this mean except that practical people are not to be deceived by a handful of sentimental, hysterical enthusiasts into the abandonment of practical temperance measures for the sake of demonstrating the worthlessness and impracticability of the third party scheme by adopting it before public sentiment demands it and will sustain it? Prohibition is the ultimate result. The drinking saloon is doomed, but it is not the third party that is bringing about that fact. It has never passed a prohibitory law and probably never will. It is the education of the people on its evil effects upon society and upon the individual that is responsible for the prevailing and growing sentiment against the saloon. Unquestionably the people who compose the third party are entitled to part of the credit for creating this sentiment, but they do not need a third party for that purpose. Indeed, the third party has been a detriment by separating them from the main body of the temperance people of the country and by dividing forces that should be united.

THE DULUTH & WINNIPEG.

The Officials Pleased with Their Tour of Inspection.

DULUTH, Nov. 13.—General Manager Fisher, Director C. W. Wells and Chief Engineer Morris, of the Duluth & Winnipeg, are making a tour over the line as far as completed. Mr. Fisher is as enthusiastic as ever regarding the future of the road and is much pleased with the work that is now being done by the contractors. He states that the operations are being pushed as rapidly as possible; that the weather has been very favorable as a whole, but that the approach of cold weather will not have the effect of a drawback to the work to any great extent. Supplies for the line are being pushed forward rapidly, and while he did not know the exact force at work it was near 1,000 men. Running arrangements will be made over the St. Paul & Duluth road into the city for the first, but the Winnipeg will never be content until it has its own line all the way in, and this will come after the less expensive portions of the road have been built. The officers of the road have made no sales or have entered into no negotiations for sale with any outside corporations, and though they could do so at any time with profit, they have not the remotest intention of so doing. The prospects of the road as a business enterprise are too bright for such ideas to find ground. Mr. Fisher leaves in a short time for the East on business connected with the road and on his return the construction will be pushed faster than ever.

"It is a Waterloo."

Toledo Blade.

The Detroit Evening News is a free trade and independent democratic paper. It is editorially one of the strongest papers in the west, and is not afraid to face the logic of any political situation and tell the truth, as it sees it, about the matter. Its discussion of the results of the election is eminently worth reading. It declares that "it is a Waterloo," and says:

"It is not merely a battle lost, or a campaign gone wrong. It was an irreparable disaster on the very point of a victory almost achieved that would have given the mastery of a continent for a generation. * *

Napoleon was not crushed at Waterloo merely because the darkness did not come before Blucher came. It was the weight of united Europe that crushed him, and it was the weight of the united north that crushed Cleveland and the democratic party. Yesterday was the supplement of Appomattox. The democracy had taken desperate chances in its play for empire, and was depending on the solid south and a single trick, New York.

Its rule was the rule of the south, which depended upon it to regain the power it had lost by the sword. It had no assured footing in any northern state, not even in New York, where its only chance depended upon the mob of one great city. It has unfortunately for the noble principles which it represented, remained a southern party, and it has now shared the fate of the confederacy, with whose elements it has been in alliance.

There were those who thought Napoleon had a chance after Waterloo, and there will be democrats who will hope for a revival of their party.

Let these consider the situation. The republican party now returns to power with a wisdom born of painful experience. Like the Holly Alliance at Vienna, they will make assurance doubly sure by a radical reconstruction of the political map. The admission of North and South Dakota, Washington, Wyoming, and Idaho—and this will be done at once—will give them ten additional United States senators, and about 25 additional members o the house, making the old game of their enemy—New York and the solid south—an impossibility. They will inaugurate a vigorous foreign policy, that will in all probability result in the annexation of Canada, and the addition of five or six more northern states.

These great movements will fill the popular imagination to the exclusion of economic questions, while any serious demands for fiscal reform can be contented with some slight abatement of taxation. They can thus make it absolutely impossible for a full generation to come, for any party identified with the solid south to attain power. The solid south itself, always politically wise in its generation, seeing no hope through the democracy, will break up. Its old whig elements will come to the front again, and make alliances with the party which can alone give them a share of power." * *

There is a good deal of prophecy in all this, and it will be worth while to see how far wrong the News is in its calculations.

Official Report of the Vote in the 45th Legislative District.

POLK COUNTY'S VOTE.

Total number of votes cast, 5,448.

FOR PRESIDENT.

Harrison, 3,096; Cleveland, 1,711; Fisk, 640; Harrison's plurality, 1,385.

FOR GOVERNOR.

Merriam, 3,675; Wilson, 1,711; Merriam's plurality, 1,364.

FOR CONGRESS.

Comstock, 3,085; Canning, 1,714; Scott, 589; Comstock's plurality, 1,371.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

Roberts, 2,828; Larson, 1,983; Nelson, 601, Robert's plurality, 845.

In 1886, McGill received 2,625; Ames 2,019 and Childs 234. The third party makes a gain of 406 votes.

OFFICIAL VOTE OF MARSHALL COUNTY.

The Sheaf gives us the following report of the vote in Marshall Co., viz;

FOR PRESIDENT.

Harrison, 1,166; Cleveland, 426; Fisk, 117; Harrison's plurality, 623.

FOR GOVERNOR.

Merriam, 1,091; Wilson, 439; Harrison, 134; Merriam's plurality, 518.

FOR CONGRESS.

Comstock, 1,149; Canning, 402; Scott, 125; Comstock's plurality, 622.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

Roberts, 1,246; Larson, 11; Nelson, 96; Robert's plurality, 1,139.

NORMAN COUNTY VOTE.

From the Index we have the following report, viz:

FOR PRESIDENT.

Harrison, 1,162; Cleveland, 336; Fisk, 461; Harrison's plurality, 345.

FOR GOVERNOR.

Merriam, 1,093; Wilson, 367; Harrison, 515, Merriam's plurality, 211,

FOR CONGRESS.

Comstock, 526; Canning, 1,016; Scott, 341. Canning's plurality, 149.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

Roberts, 912; Larson, 402; Nelson, 652; Roberts gets 510 over Larson and 260 over Nelson.

KITTSON'S VOTE.

From the official returns of Kittson Co., published in the Enterprise we see that Kittson County cast 1084 votes., as follows:

FOR PRESIDENT.

Harrison, 652; Cleveland, 359; Fisk, 73; Harrison's plurality 220.

FOR GOVERNOR.

Merriam, 577; Wilson, 372; Harrison, 79; Merriam's plurality 126.

FOR CONGRESS.

Comstock, 606; Canning, 380; Comstock's majority, 226.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

Roberts, 600; Larson, 380; Robert's majority, 220.

BELTRAMI COUNTY.

From a Mr. Enneberg, who was in the city last week, enroute for Detroit with returns we learn that Beltrami Co., cast 12 votes for the straight republican ticket.

When President Harrison gets in the white house, we hope that congress will again pass every pension bill vetoed by Prest. Cleveland. The soldier president will see that they are duly approved.

New York Tribune: Sackville to Grover:—"Well, how do you like getting the grand bounce yourself, by jove!"

Thanksgiving Day.

Gov. McGill yesterday issued his annual Thanksgiving proclamation as follows:

Pursuant to law and a custom much honored in the observance, I do hereby set apart and appoint Thursday the 29th day of November, instant, "as a day of solemn and public thanksgiving to Almighty God for his blessings to us as a state and nation," and I recommend its observance by religious, family reunions and a general cessation from business.

While there is cause for great thankfulness in the general prosperity prevailing throughout the state, we have nevertheless our unfortunate poor, to whom the appointment of a thanksgiving day, in view of their want and poverty, seems but a hollow mockery. In behalf of these I appeal to the rich and those blessed with abundance, and ask of tham the practice of that Christian precept, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." I sincerely hope that on Thanksgiving day, at least, no Minnesota home will lack the cheer and comfort of plenty. Let the day be signalized by good deed noble and generously done.

"If there be among you a poor man within any of thy gates in thy land, thou shalt not harden thy heart nor shut thine hand from thy poor brother, but thou shalt open thine hand wide to him, and thine heart shall not be grieved when thou givest unto him, because for this thing the Lord thy God shall bless thee in all thy works and in all that thou puttest thine hand unto."

"Like a beautiful flower, full of color and full of perfume, are the fruitful words of him who acts accordingly.

It is hereby ordered that the capitol shall be closed, and no public business transacted in any of the departments or offices of the state on the day herein designated as Thanksgiving day.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of the state to be affixed at the capitol in the city of St. Paul this 14th day of November, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight.

A. R. McGILL.

By the governor:
H. MATTSON. Secretary of States.

Out in The Cold.

Warren Sheaf.

That is about the condition of the inhabitants of Northern Minnesota under the present arrangement of the St. P., M. & M. R'y. Since Sunday last the through passenger trains from St. Paul to Winnipeg, have gone via Grand Forks and the West side of the river to Winnipeg, leaving a mixed train on this side. No fault can be found with the arrival and departure of the mails, and we fully realize the fact that all long railroad lines the trains must be at some stations in inconvenient hours, but when the patrons of a road that is doing the amount of business that the road between Crookston and St. Vincent is doing, it shoved off with a cattle train with two dirty, stinking low grade smoking coaches and those left a half mile back from the station while the engine is doing 15 to 20 minutes switching and then when they do run making a time of about 12 to 15 miles an hour, or average time, including stops, of perhaps 10 miles an hour, the citizens receive this part of the arrangement as a gross insult and with great indignation and there is not the least doubt that unless better accommodations are made for the traveling public of Northern Minnesota they will make a grand kick and if the Northern Pacific or some other company should run another road into this section there is no doubt the Manitoba would be left as completely in the cold as we are now.

Result of Third Party Action.

New York Tribune.

The third party prohibitionists in this state must be proud of their work this week. They could not succeed in defeating General Harrison. All that they had the strength to do was to beat Warner Miller and elect in his stead the favorite son of the saloons, and put off for three years the adoption of a high license law, with its inevitable diminution of drunkenness and crime. For a large part of the criminality, profligacy, drunkenness and taxes of this state during the next three years the third party prohibitionists will be directly responsible. This is a proud record for a temperance party.

It will be observed, as the smoke of the conflict clears away, that the efforts of the republican party for the cause of temperance cost it heavily, especially in the three doubtful Eastern states. The professed friends of temperance did not fail, by means of separate tickets, to defeat Mr. Miller in this state and Mr. Phelps in New Jersey, and they served the liquor interest so well in the latter state that a democratic legislature will now have power to repeal local option and license law. In one democratic county, where prohibition was recently voted by a large majority, two liquor-sellers have been elected to the legislature, in part by the votes of the very democrats who voted for prohibition. These voters cared for temperance a little, for democracy a great deal, and for consistency not at all. But the responsibility of dealing with the liquor question will now rest with the democratic party in that state, and to a democratic Governor the votes of the people have given power to veto temperance measures in New York. The republican party has the satisfaction of having made a brave, honest and manly effort, which, it appears, the voters were not sufficiently in favor of temperance to sustain.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between August Wentzel and W. A. Powers, under the firm name of Powers & Wentzel is this day dissolved and the public is hereby warned not to trust the said W. A. Powers in the firm name. All money due the firm will be collected by August Wentzel by whom all obligations heretofore encurred by the firm will be paid.

Dated Crookston, Nov. 21, 1888.

[31-32] AUGUST WENTZEL.

Notice to Bidders.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE,
Crookston, Nov. 16th, 1888.

Sealed bids will be received by the City Council of the city of Crookston until the 26th day of November, 1888, at 7 o'clock p. m., for building cells in the lower part of the new addition to the engine house, according to plans and specifications on file in the office of the City Clerk. The Council reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the City Council.

JOHN PATERSON, City Clerk.

If you want to get your your money's worth send 50 cents to the Pioneer Press Co., St. Paul, and receive the Weekly Pioneer Press 6 months and a copy of the celebrated picture "The Horse Fair," 34 inches long by 20 inches wide, free.

Cheap Excursions to Points East.

The Northern Pacific R. R. announce a series of seven special excursions from Grand Forks, Dak., to points in Eastern Canada and return during November and December.

Tickets will be on sale Nov. 5th, 12th, 20th, 27th, and December 3d, 11th and 17th.

The fare will be at the very low rate of $40 for the round trip; tickets are limited to ninety days from date of sale and good for stop over.

With the completion and opening of the new line through to Winnipeg the Northern Pacific R. R. offers the superior accommodations of dining cars and Pullman sleeping cars through on all trains between St. Paul and Winnipeg. We desire to call special attention to these accommodations as they are an entirely new departure to the traveling public of North Dakota. Bear in mind that no other line offers similar inducements, and, notwithstanding the attractions of fast time, through cars, Pullman sleeping cars and magnificent dining cars, via the Northern Pacific, the fare is always as low as via any other route.

For full information regarding routes, rates, etc., apply to the nearest ticket agent of the Northern Pacific R. R. W. E. Germaine, passenger and ticket agent Grand Forks, H. W. Nunn, agent, Grafton, F. J. Cunningham, agent, Pembina, or Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul. [26-34]

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at whole sale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.

The State of Minnesota, to J. J. Kirk, Defendant.

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before the undersigned, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said county, on the 20th day of December, 1888, at ten o clock in the forenoon, at my office in the city of Crookston, in said county, to answer to John W. Hack & Adolph G. Gallasch, co-partners as Hack & Gallasch in a civil action. Should you fail at the time and place aforesaid, judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by said John W. Hack and Adolph G. Gallasch, co-partners as Hack & Gallasch, for such sum as they shall show themselves entitled to.

Given under my hand this 20th day of November, 1888.

[31-34] C. S. SPENDLEY,
Justice of the Peace.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court, 14th Judicial District.

John Cromb, Plaintiff, vs. Arthur T. Moore and Catherine J. Moore, Defendants.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendants.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the Fourteenth Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgement against you for the sum of ninety dollars, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from the 1st day of January 1888, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated Sept. 29th 1888.

[31-37] PIERCE & CROMB,
P'ffs Att'ys, Crookston, Minn.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court, 14th Judicial District.

The Merchants' National Bank, of Crookston, (a corporation,) Plaintiff. vs. A. T. Moore, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named Defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the Fourteenth Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of three hundred dollars, with interest at the rate of 7 per cent per annum from the 3d day of March A. D. 1888, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated Sept. 15th, 1888.

[31-37] PIERCE & CROMB,
Pl'ffs Att'ys, Crookston, Minn.

New Tonsorial Parlors
—AND—
BATH ROOMS,
J. E. BRADLEY, Proprietor.

Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.

Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. GIVE ME A CALL.

A. F. LAPLANT,
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
PLASTERING
Done Order. All Work Warranted.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Crookston Nurseries
Established in 1879
Tree Claim Stock
A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1887. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as he, been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Com's'r.
D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner.

IVES & HATLESTAD,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give specia attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

DENTISTRY!
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

THE SECOND HAND STORE
(Yvernault's Old Place,)
Main Street, - - - Crookston, Minn,
KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF
NEW FURNITURE,
At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of
SECOND HAND FURNITURE,

Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Barcain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices

PETER GOTHIA.

CROOKSTON
STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing
Washing and Ironing
Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting
FAMILY WASHING
Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

O. D. ROOD, Prop.,
☞ Laundry Opposite Commercia Hotel on Second Street.

THE OLD RELIABLE
CROOKSTON
LOAN AGENCY
STILL ON DECK.

MONEY
On Real Estae.
MONEY
On Approved Chattels.
Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.
Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.
A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

NEW MEAT
MARKET
At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,
SANDS BROTHERS, rop 's,

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

NEW CIGAR STORE,
SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.
H F. BROWN, Proprietor.
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

—o—

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTH-WEST.

Dro in a nd See the New Store!
H. F. BROWN.

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON.
PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
Wm. Anglim, K. D. Chase, F. D. Childs
Geo. Q. Erskine, S. F. Markham, A. A. Miller
E. M. Walsh, John Moore. W. H. Crosby
Chas. E. Sawyer.

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(Successor to S. S. Johnson.)
PHOTOGRAPHER
C) YING and ENLARGING
in all sizes and first-class work guaranteed.

PICTURE FRAMES
made to order, on short notice.
Any work in my line neatly and promptly executed at lowest living rates.
☞ GIVE ME A CALL. ☜
Studio opposite Post Office,
Robert Street, - - Crookston, Min

CLEVELAND HOUSE,
R. BURKHARDT, Prop.
Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.

The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call. Terms $1. Yours truly,

RUDY BURKHARDT.

DR. M. WATTS.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office over Merchants' Bank,
☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

Stewart & Laurence,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
HARDWARE,
BAKER STEEL BARBED WIRE.
JEWETT'S STOVES AND RANGES,

IT PAYS
TO TRADE WITH
BARNES & SLOCUM,
CASH DEALERS IN
Groceries and Crockery.
Get their prices and you will say so.
McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

A Political Revolution.

Toledo Blade.

The presidential election is a political revolution. Harrison and Morton have carried all the "sure republicans states"—those which cast their votes for James G. Blaine in 1884—and have, besides carried New York, Indiana and West Virginia.

The republicans win, and would have won even had New York cast her electoral vote for Cleveland. The "sure republican states," plus Indiana and West Virginia, cast 203 electoral votes, which gives a majority of 2 over the 201 required to elect, New York's 36 electoral votes swell the republican total to 239.

New York was not the pivotal state of the campaign, after all. Harrison does not depend for his triumph upon a fluke, as did Cleveland in 1884. New York is a big state, and the republicans did noble work, but her position as a political pivot in presidential years is gone by. The star of empire moves westward, and with the growing commonwealths of the northwest admitted as states, New York loses her primacy.

Harrison and Morton carry every Northern state, except New Jersey and Connecticut. Cleveland did not even get the solid south, for West Virginia stepped over into the republican column. The solid south is broken.

The next house of representatives will have a good working majority. It looks now as though it will stand 173 republicans to 155 democrats. The house will then be republican for the first time since March 4, 1883.

The senate, which is now so nearly a tie, will have its republican majority increased, the latest estimate being 40 republicans and 36 democrats.

With both branches of congress and a republican president, the reactionary schemes of the free trade democracy will be utterly ineffectual, and the wheels of national progress and development can not be blocked. The fifty-first congress will have much important work to do.

It will revise the tariff on protective lines and get rid of the surplus.

It will admit north and south Dakota, Washington, Idaho and probably Montana, to the sisterhood of states, thus doing justice to those territories, the leading ones of which should have been admitted two or three years ago, but were kept out for partisian purposes by a democratic house.

It will have control of the census of of 1890, and will decide upon the basis of representation to be in force for the next decade.

It will settle the southern question—and settle it permanently, we hope, so that men will not hold seats in congress to represent voters who do not dare go to the ballot box.

It is a political revolution. The gloomy forebodings of thousands of republicans who feared that the democrats would so strongly intrench themselves in power that they could not be dislodged, are shown to be without adequate foundation. That party has the faculty, whenever intrusted with power, of committing some blunder that disgusts the people and overthrows its supremacy. The free trade policy was the blunder this year.

There is some delightful literature about the Indians in the November Wide Awake. The appeal to the children to build the dining room of the Ramona Industrial School at Santa Fe is repeated, and a list of those who have contributed the last month is published—about one-twentieth of the needed sum is already raised. Then there is a most touching true story by Margaret Owen Foster, entitled "The Little Captive Chief." The incident happened in Oregon about thirty years ago; it shows how completely the Indian nature may be revolutionized by life among civilized people, and also how readily the civilized nature relapses when thrust back into barbarism and savagery. "An evening at Carlisle," by Miss Sparhawk, a teacher in the Indian school, describes an entertainment given by the Indian girls, and pleads eloquently for the education of all our young Indians. In Mrs. Upton's "Children of the White House," a fine chapter is given concerning 'The Household of John Quincy Adams," full of anecdote and fresh historical matter, and very valuable for its twenty-seven illustrations—many of them portraits wholly new to the public; the frontispiece is a bewitching full-length portrait of "The Dorothy Q. of To-Day," a great-great-great-granddaughter of President John Adams, and a relative and namesake of Dr. Holmes' "Dorothy Q." Another beautiful article is entitled "Some Children of Modern Painters," and gives reproductions of many exquisite childhood pictures by half a dozen eminent English and French painters. "The Wild Horseman, Count Chandor," is an account by Madame Radford de Meissner of the famous daring Hungarian Count and his horses, with interesting reproductions of some of the paintings of his exploits which hang in the Chandor Castle at Buda-Pesth. Rose Hawthorne Lathrop has a charming story called "A New Birthday." "Caught in a Snowstorm," by C. S. Messinger, will interest everybody—it is an exciting adventure of two children who went to see "The Mikado." The two serials, "Plucky Smalls" and "Double Roses" are concluded, to make way for a new "Peppers" serial by Margaret Sidney, and one of New England life by J. T. Trowbridge. Harran H. Ballard has a very instructive article on "Ye Knightly Game of Chess." There are many other good things; "Concerning Cats," by Miss Winslow, "Inside an Outline," "The [illegible] of Paul and Virginia," "Young Women," "Irish Crickets." "Who [illegible] the Blacksmith's Apron?" "Moon Pets," "The Little Rebel's Song," "Prize Questions," etc., etc. Wide Awake is $2.40 a year 30 cents a number. Sample back number 5 cents, or of the four Lothrop magazines for 15 cents. D. Lothrop Company, Boston, Mass.

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., NOVEMBER 22.

Departure of the Mugwump.

Northampton (Mass.) Gazette.

'The mugwump as a political factor must now disappear. The echo of his voice may yet be heard, but his influence will be nought, and his existence will scarcely be known. He has filled a conspicuous place in the political arena for four years. In '84 the mugwumps elected Cleveland, through the aid of various favoring causes, but their numbers were never in proportion to the noise they made. The next year, flushed with their accidental victory, the undertook to defeat Hill for Governor of New York, by supporting Davenport. The result was that Hill was successful. Then they engaged in various local contests, and in every attempt were beaten. This year they sailed in to elect Cleveland again, not doubting that they could do it with greater ease than they did it when Burchard co-operated with them. The result is that Cleveland is the worst beaten President since Van Buren was crushed by William Henry Harrison in 1840. While electing Cleveland, they would also defeat Hill, so they made a great assault upon him. Result—Hill elected by a greater plurality than that which the state gives to Harrison. In Massachusetts, they would crush Gov. Ames by supporting the young democratic reformer from Cambridge. Result—Ames elected by a majority larger than that given to Blaine. They rushed in to defeat that old soldier and long-time republican, Gen. Banks, by supporting one of their own number, Thomas Wentworth Higginson. Surely, a candidate with such a high-sounding name could but be successful. Result—Banks elected. Hereafter, the mugwump will be only an historic character. He will take his place in the democratic ranks, on a back seat, where he will be chiefly used in shouting, while the orator proceeds, "louder! louder!"

The Republican Party Will Give the Country Good, Honest Work.

Northampton (Mass.) Gazette.

The readers of the Gazette will bear witness that this paper has steadily maintained that Gen. Harrison would be elected. We have never doubted his success. We have based our belief that he would be chosen upon the general issues of the campaign; also upon his eminent fitness for the office, upon the unity of his party in his support, and upon the well known fact that the democracy rarely has remained in power anywhere outside of the South more than one term. They have usually come into power as the result of temporary causes, and one term of their political manipulations has been enough to effect their removal at the first opportunity. The incapacity of the party to govern the people on broad and statesmanlike principles has been demonstrated over and over again, and in no case has it been exhibited more conspicuously than in its brief national administration. Its keeping the territory of Dakota, with its population of more than 600,000, from the privilege of statehood, for no other reason than that its people were republicans, is a fair sample of the plan upon which it has acted. Every question that came before congress was brought to this one touchstone—how will it affect the democratic party in its efforts to retain possession of the national government?

Now that the republican party is to resume control of national affairs, these abuses of power will be removed, and questions will be decided upon their merits. There will be no more admissions of contestants to seats in congress simply because they are democrats. If a man is fairly elected, he will be given his seat, but he will not get it simply because his vote is needed to carry doubtful partisan measures. Under republican rule, the country may look for a great amount of much needed legislation, which a democratic house has refused or neglected to give it.

Mr. Cleveland as a Prophet.

Northampton (Mass.) Gazette.

The Boston Post of April 28th, 1885, contained the following paragraph:

"Mr. Cleveland remarked the other day to an Indianian: 'Young man, you will never see the end of democratic administrations in this country. The democracy are here to stay.' The President wishes to give the idea that the administration of the government will so thoroughly command the admiration and respect of the people that they will never want the republican party in power again."

This was three and one half years ago when Mr. Cleveland was just enjoying the first delights and dignity of his office. He knows better now. He was extremely sanguine. At that early day he was so convinced of the superexcellence of the administration he was about to give the country that he felt sure that nothing less than administrations of the same pattern would content the nation.

Then and Now.

Duluth Trebune.

Democrats who lost so much good hard cash on Cleveland are now cursing some of the leading democratic papers for the extravagant claims made by them prior to the election, and which were so misleding as to cause men to give large odds to republicans who were willing to bet on Harrison,

Betting of every kind is not only a bad and immoral practice but it is also unlawful in most of the states; and while election bets are just as much a violation of these statutes as betting on cards, yet the feeling is very prevalent that it is far less wicked than any other kind of betting.

Those who lost their money on the result of the late election, however, have good cause of complaint against those newspapers which deceived them as to the real situation, as appears by the following in the Chicago Herald of Sept. 21:

"A republican poll of the voters of Indianapolis shows a democratic majority of 1,150. Indianapolis knows Mr. Harrison and the rest of the country is finding him out."

The above appeared in the editorial columns of the Herald on the date named and purported to be a mere statement of fact. How far it was from the truth, apears by the following in the Philadelphia Times of November 9, a paper which supported Mr, Cleveland:

Official returns from all the precints show that General Harrison carried the city of Indianapolis by a plurality of 156, the vote being Harrison, 13.326; Cleveland, 13,170."

The trouble with those who had lost their money on Mr. Cleveland was that they were so strongly partisan that they depended wholly upon the statement of partisan newspapers on their own side of the house.

The result was they wagered their money not on their judgment but their party bias.

Grover Cleveland's Defeat.

The Irish World.

The battle is ended, and the free traders have been routed at every point. As we write the air is rent with the glad cheers of the great army of protectionists, whose magnificent victory has saved the country from the greatest danger that has confronted it since audacious rebellion fired upon the nation's flag at Sumter. The red bandana has gone down in defeat and there will be mourning over it in England. The conspirators against American industries who had taken it as their standard have been flaunting it in our faces for the last four months. Thus challenged the Protectionist looked to the Stars and Stripes for inspiration and accepted the gauge of battle that had been flung down by the free traders.

The Irish world recognizing that it was to be a fight to the death threw itself on the side of protection. We believed that the defeat of Cleveland would so disorganize the free traders that they would not be heard from again in our day and generation. There was, therefore, nothing left for us to do but fight as best we could in defence of the American policy of protection.

We knew that if the issue could be placed before the American people fairly and squarely there could be no doubt as to what their verdict would be. We desired that when that verdict was rendered Irish-Americans could say that they had played no inconsiderable part in the work to stamping out the free-trade conspiracy that had been hatched by Cleveland and his friends. In this hour of triumphant victory we rejoice to be able to say that our appeals to Irish-Americans to stand by protection and the stars and stripes as against free trade and the scarlet symbol of English free trade have been answered right nobly.

The bro-British faction, which is composed of free trade mugwumps, confidently expected that the party of free trade, strengthened by their accession, would carry the day. It was taken for granted that the Irish-American element of the party would walk up to the polls and vote for the pro-British policy that Grover Cleveland had forced upon the democracy. If the free traders had not been mistaken in this calculation it is doubtful if the country to-day would be rejoicing over the election of General Harrison.

Whilst offering our congratulations to our readers on the result of the first pitch battle between protection and free trade we must remind them that the defeat to the pro-British candidate will not put an end to English intrigues againts this republic. England in trying to capture the American market is playing for a rich prize. The failure of the free traders to elect Cleveland has disarranged her plans, but has not made her lay them aside altogether. She still expect to carry to a successful issue the free trade conspirey. Let us hope that when she is again found plotting against republic Irish-American will be again as loyal to America as they proved themselves to be when they voted last Tuesday against Grover Cleveland and English free trade.

Boston Herald; Mrs. Thurman is reported to be overjoyed at the result of the election. She dislikes the frippery of official life in Washington, and rejoices that she will not be obliged to exchange her peaceful home in Columbus for the bustle and tumult of the capital of the nation. It is safe to say that the Old Roman is heartily in accord with his wife on this subject. In his serene old age he has the esteem and respect of his countrymen, whether he is in high official station or out of it.

Northampton (Mass.) Gazette: This is all right for the Old Roman and his wife, but how do Grover and his wife like it?

SCANDI AMERICAN
BANK.

Authorized Capital....................$200,000
Paid in Capital....................50,000

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

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D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law.
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON,

CROOKSTON
CREAMERY,
WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

The Croookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 31st, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Louis Haus against Arlin C. Sarls for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 2,251, dated Nov. 23d, 1881, upon the northeast quarter S. 26, T. 152, R. 46, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Arlin C. Sarls has failed and neglected to plant or cultivate, or cause to be planted or cultivated to trees, tree seeds or cuttings on any portion of said tract since the date of his said entry thereof and that there are now no trees, tree seeds or cuttings standing or growing on said tract, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 4th day of January, 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[29-34] L. K. AAKER, Receiver.

1878. 1888.
Fontaine & Anglim,
Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of
CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES. GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.
Prices very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange

HARMLESS SPUR WIRE
FENCING.

Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.

SEND FOR IRCULARS AND PRICES.

N USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES.
Manufactured by the
LARM MANUFACTURINC CO.,
Cor. Clinton and Van Buren Sts., Chicago, Ill.
For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.

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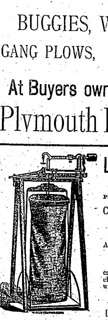
AUCTION AND COMMISSION
STORE.

SECOND HAND GOODS of all kinds Bought and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of
SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS
And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.
BERTHIAUM AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,
BROADWY, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN.,
Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.
BUGGIES, WAGONS, PLOWS,
GANG PLOWS, SEWING MACHINES,
At Buyers own Prices and Terms
Plymouth Binding Twine



Lloyd Scale Company
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
Paid up Capital Stock, - - - $100,000
CHEAPEST AND MOST PRACTICAL
SCALE IN THE MARKET.
SOMETHING EVERY FARMER WANTS.
Ask your Implement dealer or Hardware man for them.
If they are not handled in your territory call on or address us and any Information will be cheerfully given. We wish to place Agencies with live men for Unoccupied Territory.
LLOYD SCALE COMPANY,
[27-33] Office No. 315 Temple Court.

THE BEE HIVE.
Established in 1879.
HACK & GALLASCH
Invite Your Attention to Their New
SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK
OF EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES.
HATS AND CAPS.
IN OUR GROCERY AND PROVISION DEPARTMENT
Will be found a Full and Complete Stock of Fresh and Reliable Goods which we can sell at the very Lowest Living rates. We point with pride to our CHINA DEPARTMENT and challenge any competitor to beat it. Goods delivered free to any part of the city. When in need of anything in our line, call and see
HACK & GALLASCH. COR. MAIN & SECOND STS.

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PROPRIETOR OF
MAIN STREET
Livery, Feed and Sale Stables
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Crookston, - - - - Minnesota.
Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.
FINE HEARSE
in connection which I will attend to in person.

D. H. BATES,
DEALER IN
Lumber, Building Paper,
PAINTS, OILS,
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ALSO
FARM MACHINERY
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MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,
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WINONA PLOWS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.
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CARMAN, - - - MINN

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD
OF
Wagons and Buggies
FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.
We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought i the rookston.
No Snide or Bankrupt Stock,
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.
WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.
A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND
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McKinnon' Block, - - - - - - - - - Main Street.

Northern Pacific
RAILROAD.
The New Route Between
Grand Forks,
AND
St. Paul,
Minneapolis,
Duluth,
And all points East. The direct line to
Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, British Columbia, Puget Sound and Alaska.
EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,
To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free. The only line
YELLOWSTONE PARK.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
[illegible] p. m.	St. Paul	7:50 a. m.
[illegible] "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
[illegible] "	Duluth	7:45 "
[illegible] "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
[illegible] a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m.
[illegible] "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
[illegible] "	Fertile	6:33 "
[illegible] "	Tilden	6:05 "
[illegible] "	Red Lake Falls, Depart	5:50 "
	Arrive	5:10 "
[illegible] "	South Euclid	4:29 "
[illegible] "	[illegible]	4:20 "
[illegible] "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 " Ar.	Grand Forks, Le.	[illegible] "
6:45 " De.	Grand Forks, Ar.	[illegible] "
[illegible] "	Kelly's	3:05 "
[illegible] "	[illegible]	2:50 "
[illegible] "	[illegible]	2:37 "
[illegible] "	Gilby	2:28 "
[illegible] "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
[illegible] "	Grafton	1:28 "
[illegible] "	Drayton	12:50 "
[illegible] "	Arrive....Pembina....Depart	11:35 a. m

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul. Dining Cars on west bound trains. Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent, Grand Forks.
CHAS. S. FEE, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

THE
St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry.
IS THE
DIRECT AND POPULAR LINE.
TO PRINCIPAL POINTS IN
MINNESOTA, DAKOTA, MONTANA
Also to St. Paul & Minneapolis.
FOR ALL POINTS SOUTH AND EAST.
THE ONLY LINE RUNNING TO THE THREE GREAT CITIES OF MONTANA,
GREAT FALLS,
HELENA AND
BUTTE.
Their "Montana Express" will be put in service November 5th, with a Train Equipment unexcelled, furnishing Splendid Day Coaches Palace Sleepers, Free Colonist Sleepers and Superb Dining Cars of latest design.
"Manitoba-Pacific Route"
To Puget Sound Points.
Affords Cheaper Rates than any other, Fast Time, Comfort, Courteous Attention.
LAND This Company has for sale in Minnesota 2,000,000 acres of Excellent Farming, Grazing and Timber Lands, at very low prices and on favorable terms.
For Maps, and general information inquire of your own Ticket Agent, or
J. BOOKWALTER, Land Com'r.
F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.
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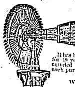
New Time Card.

SOUTH.

Arrive.		Depart.
	PASSENGER.	
5:40 a. m. daily.	—	11:10 p. m. daily.
	FREIGHTS.	
8:45 p. m. daily.		7:00 a. m. daily. Except Sunday.
	WEST.	
	PASSENGER.	
11:30 p. m. daily.		5:50 a. m. daily.
	FREIGHTS.	
4:55 p. m. daily.		3:30 a. m. daily. Except Sunday.
	NORTH—MIXED.	
10:30 p. m. daily.		6:30 a. m. daily
	ST. HILAIRE.	
4:00 p. m.		10:45 a. m.

Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.



THE PERKINS WIND MILL.
BE THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY
It has been in constant use for 19 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a
WARRANTY
as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.
We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.
AGENTS WANTED.
Send for Catalogue, Circulars and Prices.
Address PERKINS WIND MILL & AX CO. Mishawaka, Ind.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 12th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 11th, 1888, viz: AUGUSTE CHARPENTIER, H. E. No 7157, for the nw¼ S. 24, T. 151, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Joseph Goyette, Paul Mathiew, Adjutoire Lahbert Narcisse Gendroux, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[26-31] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor.
DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.
TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII.
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, NOVEMBER 29, 1888.
NO 32

Polk County Journal.
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES;
One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES

SPACE.	1 w.	2w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch.....	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch......	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches....	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches....	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches....	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches....	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column..	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

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McKinnon Block, - - - Crookston, Minn.

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A full supply of everything kept by the trade.
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☞ Collections a Specialty. ☜
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Office on Second Street, Crookston.

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Physician and Surgeon,
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(Successor to H. A. Wilkinson,)
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Practical Dentist,
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CROOKSTON, - - MINN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,
Over Mrs. Baugs' Fashionable Millinery Store.
☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.
G. G. HENAULT.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,
(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.
Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.
☞ Farmers custom speciallyinvited,
Terms $1.00 per Day.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.
☞ Special Bargains in Choice Far Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET,—
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

300

ALL WOOL

Worsted

Suits

—IN—

Brown, Black & Blue

—AT—

Eight Dollars

THESE SUITS ARE

Strictly Honest

AND RELIABLE GOODS,

Sold by small dealers
at $12.50.

If you wish to have your money "Reach Out," it will pay you to trade at the

C. O. D. | Clothing House.

Leaders of Popular Goods at Popular Prices.

N. B. Fur Goods in immense quantities.

Upon Whom Will the Mantle Fall.

Moorhead News.

It is reported from St. Paul that Gov. McGill is looming up a candidate for United States senator, and that the friends of Gov. Pillsbury and Loren Fletcher will unite upon the governor. It is also alleged that Governor-elect Merriam is giving Mr. Sabin's candidacy all the help he can in payment of Mr. Sabin's good offices to Merriam in helping him to get the nomination for governor. These rumors should be taken with many grains of allowance. Gov. McGill will no doubt have a good many friends in the legislature, but it is not probable that the vote for him will be any more than a complimentary one. Again we do not imagine or believe that Mr. Merriam is taking an active part in the canvass for United States senator, either in the interest of Senator Sabin or any other candidate. Hon. W. D. Washburn will in all probability develop so much strength outside of Hennepin county that the apparent discord at present existing in the delegation of that county will be harmonized and they will unite solidly upon Mr. Washburn. Uncle Loren Fletcher is too loyal to his city, too loyal a republican and too schrewd a politician to antagonize a man who has done so much for the material prosperity of Minneapolis as well as for the state at large as has Gen. Washburn, especially when he sees him coming in strong from the country districts, and is likely to get there anyhow. There will be a list of candidates for senator of considerable length on the first one or two ballots, but the fight is going to be between Senator Sabin and Gen. Washburn, with the chances greatly in favor of the latter. The people of Minnesota admire the straightout quality in their leaders. They admire a man who makes no compromises with the opposition, and who will not share the political rewards which come from a combination of disaffected republicans with democrats. Such a man is Gen. Washburn. He is true blue, always staunch, consistent and reliable, never wavering. As much cannot be said of Senator Sabin, however able and worthy he may be in other respects. It has not been forgotten that Mr. Sabin was the ostensible friend of Senator Windom in the winter of 1883, and the suspicion of treachery which Mr. Sabin's success engendered at that time has not been fully dissipated. However that may be the people have since realized that when Sabin went up and Windom went down the State of Minnesota lost prestige in the national councils. The legislature to meet next January is so strongly republican that there is no necessity for compromising with any party or faction. Let there be a caucus of republicans; let them unite on the candidate and support him loyally. If this is done a true and unflinching republican will be elected, and if the mantle fall upon the shoulders of Gen. Washburn, as we trust it may, there will be no doubt that it will be worthily bestowed.

Instead of preparing vetoes of bills granting pensions of six to eight dollars a months to soldiers' widows, Cleveland will have time to devote to more profitable reform work. He will have plenty of time to go fishing.

Duluth Herald: In referring to the necessity for a new legislative apportionment of the state, the Minneapolis Journal recognizes the injustice which is done Duluth and the forty-sixth district, and says: "The forty-sixth or Duluth district is placed at the greatest disadvantage. It includes the counties of Hubbard, Carlton, St. Louis, Wadena, Cook, Lake, Itasca, Cass and Aitkin. The total vote in 1886 was 7,472, and the delegation in the legislature consists of only one senator and one representative, an average of 3,734 votes to a member. The vote for 1888, although not official, makes a still worse showing than that of 1886, but the figures of 1886 are sufficient to show that the legislature of 1887 had no right to shirk the duty of readjustment of the representation to correspond with the change in population. It is only a question of justice, and a matter which ought to be taken up among the first things to be considered when the legislature meets." Should a reapportionment be made at the next session, which now seems probable, Duluth will receive increased representation, but not as much as she is entitled to, as the basis of representation will be made upon the population shown by the census of 1885. As Duluth and St. Louis County have at least doubled in population since then we will get just one half the representation tuo which or population would now entitle us, and as the new apportionment will not go into effect for two years, even if it is authorized by the legislature at once, it will be seen that we will really not have more than one-third as much representation as we should. But then as one-third of a loaf is better than none, Duluth is decidedly in favor of a reapportionment now and will be in favor of another one as soon as possible after the census of 1890 is taken.

MERRIAM'S MAJORITY.

It Has Not Fallen Behind the Usual Vote.

Duluth Tribune.

The statement has been made that W. R. Merriam's majority has "fallen short" of the normal republican majority. This is not so, as the following figures will show:

1859.	
A. Ramsey, R........................	21,335
Geo. L. Becker, D...................	17,582
Ramsey's majority............	3,753
1861.	
A. Ramsey, R........................	16,274
E. O. Hamlin, D.....................	10,448
Ramsey's majority.....	5,826
1863.	
Stephen Miller, R..................	19,628
H. T. Welles, D.....................	12,739
Miller's majority................	6,889
1865.	
W. R. Marshall, R..................	17,518
H. M. Rice, D........................	13,842
Marshall's majority............	3,466
1867.	
W. R. Marshall, R.	34,874
C. E. Flandreau, D.................	29,502
Marshall's majority............	5,372
1869.	
Horace Austin, R...................	27,348
George L. Otis, D..................	25,401
Austin's majority..............	1,947
1871.	
Horace Austin, R..................	46,950
W. Young, D........................	30,376
Austin's majority..............	15,574
1873.	
C. K. Davis, R......................	40,741
A. Barton, D........................	35,245
Davis' majority..................	5,496
1875.	
J. S. Pillsbury, R..................	47,073
D. L. Buell, D......................	35,275
Pillsbury's majority..........	11,798
1877.	
J. S. Pillsbury, R..................	57,071
W. L. Banning, D..................	39,147
Pillsbury's majority..........	17,924
1879.	
J. S. Pillsbury, R..................	57,524
Edmund Rice, D.....................	41,524
Pillsbury's majority..........	16,000
1881.	
L. F. Hubbard, R..................	65,025
R. W. Johnron, D..................	37,168
Hubbard's majority............	27,847
1883.	
L. F. Hubbard, R..................	72,462
A. Bierman, D......................	58,251
Hubbard's majority............	14,211

Hubbard's second term was made three years in order to bring the election of governor into the even years.

A. R. McGill's plurality in 1886 was 2,600.

W. R. Merriam's plurality this fall is over 25,000. He is elected by a larger majority than any other governor, with the single exception of Gov. Hubbard.

Col. Graves' Friends.

Fergus Falls Journal: No man has been mentioned for speaker who represents so many qualifications for the office as Col. C. H. Graves, of Duluth, and we hope to see him preside over the next house. His chief opponent seems to be D. F. Morgan, of Albert Lea. South Minnesota, which has five times as many representatives, will probably unite on him and thus continue their grip upon the affairs of the state. It is a fact worth noticing that Col. Graves is the sole representative of 75,000 people, while Mr. Morgan and his colleague represent less than 15,000. Such are the inequalities of our apportionment. Northern Minnesota should back Col. Graves and see if this injustice cannot be remedied.

Fergus Falls Journal: Col. Graves, of Duluth, in a note to the Journal, says that the report which has been published in the St. Paul papers to the effect that he was opposed to Gen. Washburn is incorrect. On the contrary, he says he is not pledged to any senatorial candidate, and if elected speaker he will be elected entirely independent of the senatorial contest. Col. Graves very wisely says that the legislation of the state should not be influenced in the least by this contest, and if he is elected speaker, it will not be. This sentiment of Col. Graves should commend him to the people of the state as the proper man for the position to which he aspires. Too often in the past the legislation, not only of this state, but of others, has been made a secondary matter to the election of a United States senator, and many men and measures have been ignored because they did not have the right bearing upon the senatorial contest. It is to be hoped that this year the senatorship will be settled early, so that the members can take up the legislative work before them unannoyed by senatorial strife.

The Electoral "College."

Toledo Blade.

The presidential election, so-called, is over but there is no president yet elected. All the people have done is to choose, by states, the men who are to elect the president. The voters in each state have chosen as many of these electors as that state has representatives and senators in congress. The day of the real presidential election is yet to come; that is, the day on which the electors chosen in each state will meet in the state's capital to formally ballot for president and vice president of the United States. The day on which this will be done is the first Wednesday in December, which this year will be December 5th.

These electors who have been chosen have the right to vote, in each state, for whomever they shall desire for president or vice president—the only constitutional limitation being that only one of these shall be a citizen of the state whose electors are voting; that is, the president and vice president may not both be citizens of the same state. This provision was intended to guard against the imagined danger of the larger states attempting to usurp authority, or obtain an undue influence in the national government.

But, although the electors are legally free to vote for whom they please, they are in honor bound to vote for the candidate of the party which elected them. In the earlier days of the republic, party nominations were not made; but as as soon as the people divided into two great hostile political camps, the plan of making party nominations for the two highest offices was adopted, and from that time to this no elector has ever violated the implied pledge which he makes, in accepting the nomination for elector, to vote for his party's candidates.

The electors of the whole union never meet as an organized body. The entire machinery of the electors is a device to have the president elected by the states, and not by the people. The whole body is called, for convenience, the "electorial college," though the name is unknown to the law, and is but a popular designation, bestowed for convenience. The electors from each state meet and cast their votes for the candidates of their party. When this is done, the electors must sign three certificates of all the votes given by them. One of these is forwarded by messenger to the president of the United States senate before the first Wednesday of the following January. Another is sent by mail, and the third is delivered to the judge of the district in which the electors have assembled. On the second Wednesday in the following February, congress meets and canvasses the electorial votes and makes official declaration of a president and vice president for the next four years.

The electorial vote on December 5th next will be cast as follows:

FOR HARRISON.		FOR CLEVELAND.	
California..................	8	Alabama..................	10
Colorado....................	3	Arkansas..................	7
Illinois........................	22	Connecticut..............	6
Indiana.......................	15	Delaware..................	3
Iowa...........................	13	Florida......................	4
Kansas........................	8	Georgia.....................	12
Maine.........................	6	Kentucky..................	13
Massachusetts............	14	Louisiana..................	8
Michigan....................	13	Maryland..................	8
Minnesota..................	7	Mississippi...............	9
Nebraska....................	5	Missouri....................	19
Nevada.......................	3	New Jersey..............	9
New Hampshire.........	3	North Carolina.........	11
New York..................	36	South Carolina.........	9
Ohio...........................	23	Tennessee................	12
Oregon.......................	3	Texas.......................	13
Pennsylvania.............	30	Virginia...................	12
Rhode Island..............	4	West Virginia..........	6
Vermont.....................	4	Total......................	168
Wisconsin..................	11		
Total..........................	233		

The total number of electorial votes is 401, of which it requires a majority to elect—and 201, being a majority, is the lowest required number. Hence Harrison will have 68 more votes than are needed, while Cleveland will lack 33 votes.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

Prospective States.

Minneapolis Journal: It is probable that when the northwestern territories are admitted as states an effort will be made to bring in Utah and New Mexico. Utah ought never to be admitted until the Mormon hierarchy has been fully overthrown and is no longer able to control the vote of the territory. As for New Mexico, it has population enough, but it has the poorest class of inhabitants to be found in any part of the country—the poorest material out of which to make citizens. It is necessary in New Mexico to conduct the business of the territorial legislature in Spanish as well as in English, and the laws of the territory are printed in both languages, because there is such a large element of the population that cannot read or speak English. A very large numbes cannot read anything. The illiteracy of the territory (number of those unable to read) was given by the census of 1880 at 60.2 per cent. The native poor are but a short remove from the peons of Mexico. They are attached to heads of old falihes as dependents. They have in a great many cases no individual or divided interest in the land they occupy but a sort of trible interest. Any exercise of the elective franchise by them is apt to be taken entirely under the influence and control of the heads of these clans and to produce anything but the legitimate fruits of citizenship. To place such a population on a par with Dakota, where the percentage of those who could not read was only 3.1 in 1880 is indefensible even on political grounds.

Duluth Herald: The friends and admirers of Clinton B. Fisk, the prohibition candidate for president, think that he should have some distinctive office and arrangements have accordingly been made to secure the position of president of Dickinson college. It is understood, however, that his ambition does not run in that direction and that he will decline the proffered honor. Had Cleveland been elected Fisk might have looked forward to a cabinet position.

Farm, Stock and Home: "My father planted that wind-break," said a young farmer we were visiting recently, as he pointed towards a triple row of magnificent willows, twenty-five or thirty feet high, which dordered three sides of the ten acres of the farm devoted to house, barns, sheds, garden, orchard, etc. Sheltered by the willows, ash, maple, black walnut and other hard and valuable timber was growing. Fruit trees and vines were strong and healthy, and had borne bountifully in their season; around the whole place was an air of comfort and thrift never found around a treeless, shadeless, wind-swept habitation. "My father planted that wind-break." The voice was tremulous with gratitude and love, and there was just a promise of a tear in the eye, but a tender hallowed voice and tear, and it was plain to be seen that when the thoughtful, provident father planted the wind-break around the home of his children he also planted in their hearts monuments of affection and grateful remembrance which will ever abide with them. It is within the power of nearly every farmer to insure his children the inheritance of a wind-break; we wonder more of them do not do it.

Victory is Ours.

Warren Register.

We have all heard of the Irishman who got his pig to Dublin by pretending he was going to Cork. A similar dodge was tried by the democrats in the late campaign, by poseing before the voters as "the party of the people." But it failed to work as successfully for them as did the "civil service reform" dodge of four years ago. This time, their protestations of honesty and good intentions, and their claims for services rendered the country during the present administrations, failed to materialize in votes, as they hoped for. The majority concluded the democrats had done enough for the country and earned a rest; and this restoration of the Grand Old Party to power, is a vindication of its policy and achievements in the past, and an evidence of the confidence reposed in its professions for the future. It is also an evidence of the hold upon the minds and consciences of the people acquired through the teachings and acts of the republican party for a quarter of a century,—and it is a glorious party! Every republican—aye, every American citizen—has reason to be proud of its achievements.

It preserved the Union, when assailed by the mailed hand of gigantic rebellion; abolished slavery; gave us the best currency and the best financial system in the world; maintained the public credit at home and abroad; refunded the public debt at a low rate of interest; secured the rights of our foreign-born citizens; built up and protected American industries; resumed specie payment; gave us the homestead law and the Pacific railroads; initiated civil service reform, and gave to the world the grand principle of international arbitration; made all men in this nation free and equal before the law, and has always insisted on a free ballot and a fair count. It has carried the most stupendous civil war of modern times to a successful issue, and secured and crystalized the fruits of victory in wise, humane, and beneficent provision incorporated into the constitution, for the equal benefit of both the victors and the vanquished.

It has established, in the organic laws of the land, as facts, great principles of right and justice, that before existed only in theory deduced from glittering generalities. It has done more for the advancement of right and the good of humanity, than any other political agency since the world began; and so long as men believe in a republican form of government, and so long as men love liberty, freedom, right and justice—so long, will they love and honor the principles and achievements of the Grand Old Party, which deserve to be inscribed in letters of gold high up in the world's temple of fame, and across the face of the Heavens in words of living light, as indelibly as they are written in the hearts of the people.

Long live the republic! And long live its defender and preserver, the republican party.

The Prohibitory Vote.

Northampton (Mass.) Gazette.

The prohibitory vote increased in New York over the vote of St. John in '84, but it falls largely short of the vote of two years ago. In some counties it is less than the '84 vote, but generally the returns show a slight increase. In Connecticut there was an increase from 2305 in '84 to 4105 in '88. In Massachusetts there is a falling off of 1282 from '84. In New Hampshire and Vermont there is a falling off. The probability is that Fisk's vote will exceed St. John's. It was, at least, large enough to give Connecticut to the democrats and to elect that great apostle of temperance and reform, Gov. Hill of New York. A few more victories of this sort will crown the third party with a fine wreath of political glory.

Dr. Blackmer of Springfield is confident that the full returns will show that the prohibiton vote will reach 300,000, which would be double what it was in '84. The Doctor is evidently too sanguine. Fisk's vote is likely to considerably exceed St. John's. It increased in the close states, where great efforts were made, but in states where it could make no difference with the result, the gains do not yet appear.

ALWAYS ON THE WINGS OF TIME
And Ready for Business, to Serve ustomers to the Best of their interest, at the
Popular Jewelry Store of
C. H. SAAKE,
I am absolutely without a competitor; my store contains the Best Goods that can be obtained, and at prices that no other dealer can afford to sell at. My success is the best guarantee and the reward of good work, of good treatment, and the established fact that I have given full value for every dollar left with me. ☞ Be sure and call before buying elsewhere.
C. H. SAAKE,
The Jeweler, Main St., Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., NOVEMBER 29.

'Round Home.

Prof. Porter has had an attack of fever, but manages to keep about.

Paul P. Bodeen, editor of the Red Lake Falls News, was in the city on Tuesday.

Fred Reynolds was up from Duluth last week to see his sick father, Judge Reynolds.

We can save you 33⅓ per cent on all goods purchased in our line. Look us over and be convinced.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Judge Christianson has been wrestling with the fever for a week. He manages to keep about.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

A gold crescent, studded with diamonds and opal, is a unique pattern in scarf pins, at C. H. Saake's jewelry store.

Dr. Van Dyke mourns the loss of a valuable buggy horse. The animal died of pneumonia on Monday.

Childrens suits from $1.00 to $10.00
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Thanksgiving service to-day in the Presbyterian church, at 11 a. m. A thankful heart makes room for fresh mercies.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

W. F. Hitchcock, the Fifth Ward teacher, has been quite seriously sick with the mumps, but was able to be out on Tuesday.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has returned from the east where she has been making observations and selections of the new styles of millinery to be worn and is prepared to serve her customers to their entire satisfation at her usual low prices. [24-tf]

To-day is the day to eat turkey and be thankful for the recent republican victory, as well as other blessings this country enjoys.

Underwear from $1.00 to $10.00 per suit.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

The Malette sale on Saturday was well attended. Auctioneer Berthiaume says horses went very low; that there is scarcely any sale for them this fall.

It will pay you to visit my store and inspect the wonderful display of Florentine and ivory statuary just received.
C. H. SAAKE,
Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

At the Congregational church, next Sabbath, field-day for the cause of home missions. A special sermon will be preached in the morning, and an attractive concert exercise will be given in the evening. All are invited.

All wool blue worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Some wood begins to find its way to this market. It retails from $3 to $6 per cord according to quality. Several parties are figuring on sending in wood from points along the new line. It would find a ready sale at present.

We must and will sell that large stock of Gents' and Youths' clothing just received at the Boston One Price Clothing Store. Mossefin & Lindell, Prop's.

Considerable interest is manifested in the question: "Who will be speaker of the House?" and there are many aspirants. Among them none are better qualified than Col. C. H. Graves, of Duluth, and the Northwest should add the weight of her influence for Graves.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & McMANUS.

O. M. Holmes, the genial editor of the Gazette, was in the city on Tuesday to condole with the Times man on the democratic victory. (?) O. M. takes it all philosophically, and says he thinks it is all for the best, even though he should lose his post office thereby. He says there are no less than two dozen applicants for his shoes already.

Mens genuine seal caps $4.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

There is a feeling of encouragment among the farmers at present at the prospects for good prices next season. While many will experience pretty close times this coming winter, prospects for a profitable crop next year and for several years should encourage every one to renewed effort. The farmer is not the only sufferer by any means.

I make a specialty of doing first-class watch and jewelry repairing. All work warranted and perfect satisfaction guaranteed. C. H. SAAKE,
Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

The Warren Register is disposed to be sarcastic about "Crookston's Jubilation" and makes the assertion that, "no reception committee, no band was on hand to welcome the guests." Bro. Stevens is in error, as there was a committee at the depot to welcome the guests which committee tendered them the freedom of the city and also gave the visiting bands the places of honor in the parade. We are assured that everything was done that could be done to entertain our guests and many very flattering notices have appeared in other papers concerning the event.

Since election commissioner Kirsch has braced up and is putting a fine addition to his house.

Commissioner Hugh Thompson has gone to Butte, Montana, to enjoy a rest and see the country.

Comrade E. A. Bradish welcomed the arrival of a young son of a veteran on Thursday Nov. 22d. So the Bulletin says.

I can promise my friends and customers a surprise when they inspect my establishment and see the limitless array of new and handsome goods I can show them. C. H. SAAKE.

Henry Burkhardt is up from Reed's Landing visiting his son Rudy and looking after business matters in the city.

We are not advertising to leave town but we are advertising to sell jewelry as low as any concern in the city Call and see Berthiaume Jewelry Co.

The market seems to be well supplied with hay, which sells for from $3.50 to $4.50 per ton.

I. U. Jennings has bought the Carey elevator and is prepared to buy all grades of wheat and barley and give the farmers an honest deal. If they will bring him samples of their grain he will give them pointers that will be of advantage to them. [24-tf

W. W. Mitchell was down from Sletten this week, enjoying city life awhile. He says he can't imagine how they got along so far without a road. Lots of wood will be cut this winter for the Crookston market.

I guarantee the quality of my gold watch cases, chains, gold rings, in fact all goods sold by me, to be exactly as represented.
C. H. SAAKE, Jeweler,
Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

Frank Hurtz returned from a visit to Pensylvania this week. He says the roads there are almost impassible by reason of mud and the weather extremely disagreeable. A great contrast to our bright sunshiny weather.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received new stock of fall millinery. [18-tf]

Some of our friends are kindly remembering to call and square up that little subscription for which kind favor we thank them heartily. We trust that all our subscribers, who are able will do, likewise, for we, in common with all others this fall need every cent that is due us.

A solid 18 karet ladies' watch, richly ornamented and encrusted with diamonds, is among the novelties at C. H. Saake's jewelry store.

An Old Folks Concert will be held under the auspices of the Baptist Ladies' Aid Society, in McKinnon Hall, on Tuesday evening, Dec. 11th. Look out for something quaint and thoroughly enjoyable. You will hear songs and psalms of the long ago. Programmes will be out soon.

All wool brown worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

The first regular passenger train for Fosston left the depot on Saturday morning about 7 o'clock. Many of our citizens availed themselves of the opportunity to see that country and many more would have done so had there been an excursion train run as there should have been. The company would have made a good thing and our citizens would have appreciated it.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on oans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

"If Crookston will only keep her bonnet on, and vote the $50.000 bonds to the Manitoba road, she will hear of something to her advantage—she will get something real nice, Manitoba car-shops—mebbe!" This was the "promise" (?) held out to this city not long ago, and the advocates of the bonds said further: "Mr. Hill would like a distinctively Manitoba town, one town friendly to him, for which he could do great things and he is anxious to have that city Crookston!" Well, the bonds were voted and what has Crookston got? She has got sidetracked, and the other side of the river gets all of the consideration the company can show any country. Grand Forks gave the N. P. road a bonus to build in, and we heard of great things Mr. Hill was going to do to bust Grand Forks. Crookston voted Mr. Hill's road a bonus of $50,000 and gets—left. Mr. Hill gives Grand Forks far better facilities than he does "his own" city—the city that with simple, loving trust, and guileless, child-like simplicity, (which is pathetic in its innocence) and why does he do it? Not because he desires to reward G. F. for giving bonds to a rival road but simply and solely because it is BUSINESS to do it. He is obliged to do so to compete with the N. P. road. The moral of all this is perfectly plain and points to the old saying: "Providence helps those who help themselves," and shows us that we should at the first opportunity put ourselves in shape to aid any road that may seek an entrance to this city. We have fully tasted the sweets of being "a Manitoba city" or, a one-railroad town and we see where we get left. We have no one to blame but ourselves for business is business and it is business for everyone to look out for his own interests. If this city ever amounts to anything great it is high time to be doing something to make her so. The first step in that direction is to get the opportunity to aid any road that would be of practical benefit to us. This privilege can be obtained at the next session of the legislature.

P. O. Mandt, of King, came in on Tuesday evening's train.

Andrew Opheim came in on the new Fosston line on Tuesday night to chat with old friends.

The Monarch Shirt is the best in the market. Found only at the Boston One Price Store.

Mrs. Dagget, of Erie, Pa., arrived on Wednesday on a visit to her parents, Judge and Mrs. Reynolds.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Geo. Higgins, of Anthony, Kelley & Co., spent the Sabbath in the city, the guest of his friends, Frank and Mrs. Gravel.

I can truthfully say that my store contains the largest and best selection of goods, suitable for holiday presents, that was ever shown in this city.
C. H. SAAKE, Jeweler.

While we hear of storms of rain and snow in other portions of Uncle Sam's domains the dwellers of the Northwest are specially favored with the lovliest weather one could wish to see.

Berthiaume Jewelry Co., have watches for sale by the bushel, heaping measure.

King Ephraim, postmaster general of the Thirteen, together with 50 or 60 of his faithful subjects, arrived on Tuesday's train on the Fosston line. They were doing an immense land office business on Wednesday.

My doors are wide open to all to inspect my immense lines of jewelry, silverware, fancy goods, Florentine statuary, etc, and if you do not buy, you will still have conferred a favor upon me by your greeting. C. H. SAAKE.

M. R. Brown went up to Fosston on Tuesday. He expressed himself highly delighted with the country along the route and said that it is bound to become thickly settled with a contented and happy people ere long as there is plenty of wood, water and open prairie.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Judge Ives visited the fat stock show at Chicago, while absent east, and says it was the finest display of stock he ever saw. He is very enthusiastic about it and says that any who do not see the advantages to be derived from thoroughbred stock ought to see that grand display, which was enough to convince the most skeptical.

I U. Jennings has houses and rooms and warehouse to rent and has for sale a good second hand coal stove, a second hand platform scales, a good two seated double buggy with thilsl pole. [24-tf]

C. H. Saake, the jeweler, reports business in his line excellent this fall. He is making great calculations for the coming holiday trade. Saake is an A. 1 jeweler and has such a genial way with him that it is always a pleasure to trade with him. His stock is always full and complete and his figures as low as any in the Northwest.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Anent the subject of the closing of saloons in accordance with the law we do not see why this should be so difficult as many seem to suppose. A simple way would be to require the curtains rolled up and all obstructions removed at 11 o'clock at night and during the day Sunday. On Sunday last one saloon adopted this plan which shows that the proprietors of it honestly intend to keep the law.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

L. Grey returned from Butte last week. Says he likes that climate very well, what he saw of it but for farming this country will beat that all hollow. While capital can find lucrative employment, and miners can find work, the man who desires to farm has no business there. He has been offered a good situation there and may decide to accept it.

All wool black worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hack entertained a number of their friends at cinch on Wednesday and Friday evenings of last week. On Wednesday evening Messrs. Gallasch and Van Dyke received 1st prize, Messrs. Cromb and Stephens 2d and Mr. S. F. Markham and Miss M. L. Brown 3d. On Friday evening the 1st prize was received by Mrs. I. U. Jennings and T. J. Thorsen, 2d I. U. Jennings and Mrs. I. Fortier and 3d Dr. Dampier and Mrs. E. C. Carruth.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Harry Attix thinks it is a mighty mean man who will steal wheat from a farmer in this country, but the animal that will steal the seed wheat from a man who has just lost his house and all therein contained takes the whole bakery for meanness and is just too mean to be allowed to live. Last week he received word that his granary had been broken into and his seed wheat all stolen. He at once went out to Mentor and found that his granary had indeed been broken open and considerable wheat stolen but not quite all. He estimates a loss of 60 bushels of No. 1 Hard and is quietly wishing he could catch onto the thief. If he should we'll bet that chap will wish he had never tried to raise No. 1 Hard wheat in this country in that way as Harry is justly hostile. It is pretty tough after Harry's recent fiery experience to have the wheat whereon he depended for next crop stolen and words fail to describe the guilty wretch that did it.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS

Accidental Shooting.

On Monday last Camel Bruyette and a companion went hunting rabbits, About six o'clock they returned to Mr. B's residence. Mr. B. went in first, followed by his friend, who carried his shot-gun in muzzle first. In some way the hammer struck the door-casing, discharging a load of buckshot into Mr. B's left leg. The unfortunate man was brought from his residence on Black River to this city for medical attendance, and is now doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances.

COUNTY NEWS.

St. Hilaire Spectator.

Rev. J. J. Edwards, of the Crookston M. E. church, is holding a series of revival meetings here this week.

A large number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Patterson surprised them last Thursday evening at their home, it being the fifth anniversary of their wedding. A number of presents were made, among which were a pair of wooden shoes for each. Dancing was engaged in, and everyone seemed to thoroughly enjoy themselves.

On Sunday the 18th inst., the large store building owned by M. Holmes on the corner of Third and Broadway stsreets and occupied by Holmes Bros., as a hardware store had a narrow escape from being consumed by fire. Albert Iten ran his traction engine past the store and sparks from the smoke stack set fire to the saw dust at the rear end of the building. Luckily the fire was discovered in time and was soon extinguished. No damage was done.

The Thirteen Towns.

We don't know whether it was on account of their superior skill or owing to their luck, but certain it is, that two of Fosston's sports, who, when out this week with two Crookston and two Detroit sports, returned with five big deer, while the Crookston and Detroit boys returned with bushels of experience but no deer.

Messrs. Morrissey and Mitchell, two of Crookston's well known hunters, have been doing deadly slaughter among the timid deer in Fosston and vicinity during the past week.

Ben Clements, of Crookston, was registered at the Belmont Friday night. He was much surprised at the size of the town here, and said that he did not expect to see anywhere as near as large a town.

What's the Matter With Washburn.

Just now the all-absorbing topic in political circles is "who shall succeed Senator Sabin?" It should be answered by the selection of the very best timber we have. Knute Nelson has lots of warm admirers in the state and he could have the position if he would take it, and while we regret it we are fully convinced that Mr. Nelson will accept no office whatever. He writes us: "After March 4th I shall be plain, Knute Nelson, Attorney-at-law. This district has used me well; I am fully satisfied and am proud that I can turn over a politically united district to so good a man with so good a majority." Among the names proposed, (and all are good ones) is the name of a man who has done as much, if not more than any man in it for the upbuilding of our state—who has once faithfully represented her in the halls of congress—whose name is a tower of strength, well-known all over our broad union, a man who knows the needs of this great commonwealth and also knows how to provide for them. That man, that broad and influential statesman is

THE HON. W. D. WASHBURN

of Minneapolis. With him in the senate Minnesota will have two of the strongest and best men in that body, men of whom she is and justly may be proud. The only objection we have seen urged yet is that Mr. W. lives in Minneapolis, an objection too utterly pitiable to be put forth by any sensible man. What the state NEEDS to-day is her best timber, and she can boast of no better than the Hon. C. K. Davis and the Hon. W. D. Washburn.

The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway Co. will run a series of cheap holiday excursions from points on their line in Minnesota, Dakota and Manitoba north of, and including, Grand Forks, Crookston, St. Johns, Devils Lake, Grafton, St. Vincent, Winnipeg, etc., etc., for which the very low rate of $40,00 for the round trip will apply to points in Eastern and Western Ontario and Quebec. Tickets will be issued Nov. 5th, 12th, 20th, 27th, and Dec. 3d, 11th, and 17th, limited to 90 days from date of sale and good for stop-over privileges.

A comparison of distances will show that the Manitoba is the shortest line by a great many miles between St. Paul and Minneapolis or Ontario and the principal points in Minnesota, Dakota and Manitoba from which these excursion rates apply.

For these special excursions the Manitoba will run dining cars, Palace Sleepers, free colonist cars and elegant day coaches. This is the only road to Manitoba, Minnesota and Dakota owning and controlling its own dining and sleeping cars, and furnishes a service which is not equalled by any line in the west.

For through tickets at the lowest rates to all parts of the Continent and full particulars regarding these excursions, call upon or write the nearest ticket agent of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry., C. H. Mix, agent, Crookston, or to F. I. Whitney, G. P. A., St. Paul. [28-34]

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 26, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the plat of Tp. 153 n, R. 42 w, will be filed in this office on the 4th day of January, 1889, and that on and after said date filings and entries for tracts embraced therein will be received.

H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

CLOSING OUT SALE!

We have determined to close out our entire stock by January 1st, 1889, therefore offer

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

At figures that must sell if you want goods. Now is your time to

SECURE BARGAINS!

Call and see what a little money will do.

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL!

☞ Remember, this stock must and will be sold. This is positive, and you can prove it by giving us a call.

Hack & Gallasch.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

Clifton Hotel,

JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.

Rates- $2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - - - MINN.
[32-tf]

50 CENTS.

The Weekly Pioneer Press

Will be Sent to any Address

6 MONTHS FOR 50 CENTS.

The Celebrated Picture

"THE HORSE FAIR"

By Rosa Bonheur, 34 inches long by 20 inches wide sent free to every person sending 50 cents for 6 months subscription to the Weekly Pioneer Press. Address the Pioneer Press Co., St. Paul.

Day Board.

The best day board, $4 per week can be had at Mrs. S. N. Griffith's, two doors south of opera house.

Found.

A fur overcoat, inquire of I. U. Jennings.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

WANTED.

A good man or boy for winter's work on the farm. Apply to M. E. Bartlett, Sec. 9, Fairfax, or at THE JOURNAL office. [30-tf]

FOR SALE.

Three good coal heaters and two good parlor organs. Inquire of Jas. Greenhalgh Sr., or Mrs. John Darkow.
[30-tf]

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on
JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston.
[16-tf.]

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between August Wentzel and W. A. Powers, under the firm name of Powers & Wentzel is this day dissolved and the public is hereby warned not to trust the said W. A. Powers in the firm name. All money due the firm will be collected by August Wentzel by whom all obligations heretofore encurred by the firm will be paid.

Dated Crookston, Nov. 21, 1888.
[31-32] AUGUST WENTZEL.

Call and Examine

THE NICE STOCK OF

Fall Clothing

FOR

GENTS' AND YOUTHS'

AT THE

BOSTON

ONE PRICE Clothing Store,

At Prices LOWER than ever before quoted.

The Monarch Shirt, the best fitting, most fashionable and cheapest shirt in the market, found only at the Boston One Price Clothing House.

☞ We guarantee a perfect fit and satisfaction, being merchant tailors we can make any ready-made suit fit you or make you one that will.

Our stock is all new and complete and we are bound to sell it all this season if bargains are any inducement to buyers.

Before you purchase we invite you to call, look us over, and let us quote you prices. Remember the place,

Boston One Price Clothing Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Street.

Mossefin & Lindell,

Proprietors.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The Lucas Lien Law.

The Minneapolis Journal.

The act of the supreme court in declaring the Lucas lien law unconstitutional suggests the wisdom of entrusting the business of law making to people who know something about what the law is. Every once in awhile there arises a prejudice against lawyers in legislative bodies, and other people whose occupation and training have afforded them no opportunity to familiarize themselves with the law, and who may have no inclination to make it a study, are intrusted with the duty of preparing new laws and changing old ones. They tackle the most complicated questions with the utmost confidence and fearlessness. They have a panacea for an ill and they immediately go about applying it without knowing what may be the effect of their treatment. They are often, as happened in this case, successful only in doing more harm than good.

The supreme court leaves absolutely nothing of the Lucas lien law. It was undoubtedly drawn and passed with the best of intentions; no one questions that, but that does not save a single shred of it when it comes to be tested by the measure of its constitutionality. It is declared to be unconstitutional in that it gives a lien on a homestead in the absence of an agreement between the owner of the homestead and the party holding the lien. It is held to be repugnant to that provision of the constitution prohibiting imprisonment for debt. The effort to make a contractor, no matter how honestly he may have paid over every dollar received for a contract to the material man and the laborer, liable to criminal prosecution for obtaining money under false pretenses, when his only fault may have been that he took the contract too cheap, the supreme court emphatically declares cannot be sustained for a minute. A peculiar provision of the laws is that the mere fact that the person furnishing material or labor was not enjoined by the owner of the property shall be conclusive evidence that it was with the consent of the owner that the material or labor was furnished. This, as the supreme court suggests, opens the way for a trespasser to deprive an owner of his property without his consent or without his knowledge. That the supreme court should interfere to prevent such an act is right, but it also suggests that the application of substantially the same principle in the famous tax title cases two years ago would have been productive of equally good results in maintaining the confidence of the people in the just protection of the law.

But a more objectionable feature, in the view of the court, than any yet named is the provision of the law that a lien established under it shall take precedence of any other title—a mortgage, for instance that may have been executed before the material was contracted for or the labor hired. Another door is opened here for the entrance of fraud, unintentionally of course, but nevertheless opened. It is easy to conceive how a dishonest owner of a lot might obtain a loan on his ground with which to elect a building, and then conspire with some other dishonest man to defraud the mortgagee of his money, if a lien were allowed to take precedence of the mortgage.

The district courts of the state have generally held against the constitutionality of this law, except in Hennepin County, where, unfortunately, the record of the courts in the other way. The result of this fiasco has been a waste of time on the part of the legislature, much needless litigation, a creation of uncertainty in titles affected by it, a feeling of distrust on the part of eastern capital from which it may take some time to recover, and so far as the interest of labor are concerned, no benefit whatever, but a necessity, if anything further is to be done, of beginning all over again, and of proceeding in accordance with well established principles of law and justice. The only possible benefit, dearly bought, is that such a notable illustration of the effects of hasty and ill-considered legislation, coming on the eve of another session, may not be lost upon the next legislature.

Obituary.

East Grand Forks Courier.

On Monday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, Mrs. Lottie Madson, aged 34 years, 7 months and 22 days.

The late Mrs. Madson was the wife of City Treasurer C. Madson, and came to this city with her husband from Minneapolis during the summer of 1882. For the past three years Mrs. Madson has been confined to her bed. During all these weary months her husband never ceased to lavish the kindest attentions on his suffering wife. At times she would rally, when her physician would become hopeful; but her system weakened by long illness, was not able to cope with the disease, and on Monday she passed away, the direct cause of her death being inflamation of the bowels. Mrs. Madson was born in Sweden, and came to America in 1870, settling in Minneapolis, where she was married April 17th, 1888. Of a genial, bright and vivacious disposition, hers was a happy home until disease entered. In her death two small children—boys—are bereft of a mother's care. The only family relatives Mrs. Madson had in this country was a sister, now residing in Duluth. The funeral occurred on Wednesday afternoon, the Rev. Mr. Mendenhall officiating. The remains were followed to their last resting place by a large concourse of friends, who deeply sympathize with the husband in his loss.

HER LIFE.

She lived and labored midst the lowest things,
Walked at my side and talked, and oft did fill
The gracious hours that friendly twilight brings
With toil, naught questioning if good or ill
Were hers; soft lullabies she crooned at eve,
Like poppies' breath falling down tenderly
On infant eyelids that gay sports would leave
To nestle close and sleep upon her knee,
Her life has colorless and commonplace,
Devoid of poetry—I thought it so,
For I was blind, and could not see the grace
That grew through common duties, now know,
Since she is gone from me and all her cares,
Intertained an angel unawares.

The Wanderer's Return.

A Thanksgiving Story.

Every Christmas, or New Year's, or Thanksgiving day, Mrs. Forrest placed a chair at the table for their only son and child, David. who had left his home fifteen years before, at the age of nineteen. Since he left, no word from him had reached them. The faithful heart of the mother refused to think of the lad as dead, and so she laid his plate at his old place, and by it placed a little bouquet of his favorite flowers.

"You see, he may come back at any time, father, and he'd understand that we've been thinking of him all the time.

The old man shook his head. "Boys like David don't come back, Sarah. Vice drove him away, and vice will probably keep him away. If its any gratification for you to keep a place at the table for him, you know that I don't object; but I wish you could make up your mind that he will never come back. These yearly reminders only bring the old pain back, and if I could, I should like to forget him altogether."

"No, you wouldn't James. He was wild and disobedient, and brought shame and sorrow over this threshold; but for all that, he's our only child, and I'm sure we can neither of us forget that."

It was just fifteen years since the young man came home one night in a beastly state of intoxication. It was not the first time, but it was the first time his father had seen him in that condition. He was a clerk in a dry good store, and when he came home late at night, his father supposed he had been detained by his business, and went contentedly to bed. The poor wife, who sat up for the wayward boy, knew better; but like many a gentle but unwise mother, she concealed her son's vice from his father, hoping he might reform. Her husband was a very stern man, and was unsparing in his denunciations of the special vice of intemperance. The truth is, she was actually afraid to tell him.

The night I have spoken of, Mr. Forrest had a letter to write, which kept him in the sitting room long after his usual bedtime. When the slobbering, idiotic young drunkard reeled into the room, his father sprung from his chair as if he had been shot. He looked at his son, but did not say a word. Then he sat deliberately down in a chair and watched him, with such a look on his white, set face that his terrified wife laid her trembling hand on his arm. He shook it off. In a few moments he turned to her, and said, in a hard, merciless voice:

"How long has this been going on, Sarah?"

"Oh, I don't know, James!" she sobbed. "I've seen him two or three times under the influence of liquor, but never so bad as this, James. I didn't tell you because he promised to reform. Oh, don't be too hard on him, father! Pray, don't be too hard upon him!"

"Too hard!" he repeated, looking with angry disgust at the young man, who was huddled in a heap in a large arm chair, trying vainly to sit erect, with a silly drunken grin on his face. "Too hard! Why, if I turned him out of the house this very night, and disowned him as my son, I should be doing right! And you have kept this from me? How could you, how dare you, do it, and thus became responsible for this disgrace? I might have checked it. Now it's too late. Look at that idiotic face; the stamp of the drunkard who is past recovery is upon it. It's too late!"

"Oh, don't, don't, James!" his wife cried, kneeling beside him. "I did it for the best. Don't say it's too late! He's but little more than a child yet, and bad company has led him astray."

The drunken boy laughed idiotically.

"Don't try and get him away," Mr. Forest said, sternly. "He shall stay there all night, and I shall sit up with him. You heard what he said!" With a bitter laugh. "Our son is not only a drunkark, but a thief. Let him stay there; I want to get accustomed to the disgrace which has come upon me, and a night with that object before me will help me to realize it. Do you go to bed. I must take his management out of your weak hands."

"You won't drive him away, James? You'll give him a chance? You'll give him one opportunity to try to reform? Don't turn him out into the wicked world, to be lost forever!" she pleaded, with sobs. Her husband did not immediately answer her but at last he said:

"I will not drive him away yet. He shall have one chance more—a single one. I'll make him understand that, when he can understand anything. Now leave me with him."

The poor mother crept weeping to her bed. She left the door partly open between the rooms, that she might watch both husband and son. Mr. Forrest sat rigid and motionless, as if he was carved in stone, but the boy slept on heavily. Towards morning he began to move uneasily in his seat, then raised his head from the table and straightened himself up. The mother, whose eyes had not closed through the whole of that long night, could almost see the terrified expression in his eyes when they fell on his father's grim figure opposite. He rose unsteadily to his feet.

"Stop, sir!" said the father, walking to him. "I have a few words to say to you."

What was said was in too low a voice for Mrs. Forrest to hear. There were a few brief questions, and when David answered one of them, he hung his head like a convicted criminal. Then she heard her husband's stern voice for a few minutes longer, and David half staggered to the back door, opened it and passed out.

Mrs. Forrest did not dare ask her husband any questions, but did not feel uneasy when David did not appear at breakfast. She concluded he had gone to the store, not wishing to meet his father so soon again. But when dinner-time came, and he was still absent, her fears were awakened, and she noticed her husband cast uneasy glances towards the door whenever it was opened. She put on her bonnet after dinner, and went directly to the store. Mr. Rapp was standing at the door.

"Good-evening, Mrs. Forrest!" he said. "Where on earth is David today?"

"Isn't he in the store?" she asked, with her heart beating like a sledge-hammer.

"Indeed, he isn't. He came in for a minute early this morning, and handed me a ten-dollar bill, and mumbled out something about having forgotten to put it in the till. I couldn't make out what he did say. He looked pale and sick, and I,m sure ought to have been in bed."

Without a word Mrs. Forrest hurried home.

"What did you say to him?" she cried, passionately, to her husband.

"You've been harsh and cruel to him, I know, and now he's gone away, and I shall never, never see my boy again!"

"I told him what I said I would," he answered coldly. "One more chance I gave him for amendment. Yes, I told him he was a disgrace, a clinging disgrace, for I didn't believe he would reform. I gave him some money to replace what he stole, and that was all. I don't regret a word I said. Reproach your own weakness. It isn't just to reproach me. Since he has chosen to leave us, it is perhaps the best thing he could do."

But though Mr. Forrest spoke in this manner, he spared neither money nor labor to gain some tidings of his son. They traced him to a seaport town, and then lost all trace as utterly as if the earth had closed over him. As months and years rolled by, Mr. Forrest gave up expectation of ever seeing him again, but the mother hoped still. The father grew more silent and sad. Time as it passed had taught him that he had erred in the harshness and bitterness with which he had treated his son, and he would have liked to retract some of his words. Misfortunes, too, had pressed upon him. His crops had failed three years in succession, he had mortgaged his farm in order that he might live: and in a few years there was to be a foreclosure of the mortgage, and the old place must pass out of his hands.

"It's no use striving any longer, Sarah," he said, drearily; "I do not know where to look for help, we must submit and leave the old homestead. Father was born here, as well as myself, and I hoped to die in the house which he died. We'll barely have a roof over us at Myron Cottage, but at least, it will be our own. We didn't think much of it when your aunt left it to you, and now it is our last refuge."

"It will outlast our time, James," she said, sadly. "There's no one to come after us unless David comes home."

Mr. Forrest shook his head. He had long ceased to combat what he said was his wife's monomania about the return of his son. She always insisted that in the family devotion he should be prayed for as still living, and with a cruel pang the father uttered the name of the boy he believed dead.

"It will be our last Thanksgiving dinner on the old place," he said, the day before Thanksgiving. "A lonely one indeed. I wonder if in all the world there is a couple as lonely and as desolate as we are."

She did not speak, but slipped her hand in his. He pressed it warmly, the faithful hand which had never wearied in its tender care of him, and there the old couple sat, silent and thoughtful. They did not need to speak. Each knew of what the other was thinking. The mother said in her heart, "Dear Lord, bring our boy back to us." The father thought, "Lord, help us to bear patiently the afflictions that are bringing our gray hairs with sorrow to the grave."

Thanksgiving Day dawned. It was a dismal day. The rain poured, the wind blew, the sodden leaves covered the earth, the whole landscape was dreary.

"It's pretty dismal, isn't it, mother? said the old man. It's a good thing we don't expect guests in this storm. Well, I suppose we ought to be thankful for a shelter this weather, and food enough to keep us from starving."

"Is that all we have, father?" asked his patient wife. "We have health and hope——"

"Hope of what?" he asked, smiling sadly. "I think, my dear, you and I shook hands with hope long ago and bid it farewell."

"Hope of a home where all these longings and heartaches will be over. O, James, what can keep that from us?"

"You are right," he said solemnly, and I needed the reproof. "We will make this a kind of sacramental day, and wrestle with our griefs, as Joseph did with the angel, until they bless us. Why, there is a traveler out in all this rain! He looks as if he didn't know which way to go."

"Call him in, James," said his wife. I'm glad the Lord has sent some one to eat our Thanksgiving dinner with us."

The traveler obeyed the call of the old man, and dashed into the yard.

"Stranger, this is a heavy storm; come in and stop until the rain holds up," Mr. Forrest called out. "Put up your horse in the stable there. We have no servants, and I can't venture into the rain to help you."

In a few minutes the traveler stood at the threshold. A tall, well-built man, with a heavy brown beard and moustache which nearly covered his face.

"Come in, come in," Mr. Forrest said. "Why, you are as wet as a rat."

"Only my over coat," he answered, in a hoarse voice. "With your permission, I'll stop a minute in the hall and take it off."

He was a long time getting off his coat, and when he came in Mrs. Forrest was placing an ample meal on the table. The stranger walked to the window and looked out.

"You have a pretty place here," he said. "At least, it must be an attractive place in good weather."

"Yes," answered the old nan, with a sigh, "we are fond of the old house and its surroundings."

"Do you live alone here?"

"As you see," he answered, shortly. He thought the stranger too inquisitive. "But dinner is ready. Take a seat."

The traveler noticed that at one place there was a handsome china plate, and in a glass near it a bouquet of white crysanthemums and red geraniums. Naturally supposing it was a seat of honor appropriated to guests, he moved towards it. "Not there, sir!" she cried. "Please take this seat."

"Excuse, me, madam, as he took the indicated place. "I'm afraid you will be disappointed in the guest you expect, the storm is so severe. But he ought to have tried to come! There should be no vacant place at a Thanksgiving dinner."

"It is always vacant, sir," Mr. Forrest said. "It's a notion of my wife's to keep it for our boy, who left us fifteen years ago. You see, she has always kept his plate on the yearly returns of these days, and puts a bouquet of his favorite flowers near it. It seems to do her good to think he will come back some day."

"He will come back to it," she said, quietly. "I've always felt sure that my boy would sit there face to face with me some day."

The stranger's face worked convulsively. He suddenly moved toward the seat and held out his arms to her. "Mother! mother!" he cried, with tears filling his eyes. "Don't you know me? Father, mother, I've come back to you!"

She fell in his arms with a glad cry, But the father made one step forward and fell unconscious on the floor. It was so unexpected, so almost impossible, that the shock overcame him. But joy seldom kills, and he was soon restored to consciousness, and learned with a feeling of rapture, such as for many years he had not experienced, that his son had come back a reformed man.

"I did not mean to run away when I left the house," David said. "It was only when paying the money to Mr. Rapp that I realized the depth of my degradation, and I felt as if I could never look either of you in the face again. I shipped as a sailor in a vessel bound to Brazil, and when it reached there I left it. and found work up the country. I did not write, for I thought you'd rather think of me as dead. My business prospered, and then after I had accumulated some property, I began to long for home, and for mother and for you. And so I have come to see if you still care enough for me to take me back."

It was a Thanksgiving supper they had that night, for the interrupted dinner had been entirely forgotten. Do you think that three happier people could have been found in the world on that Thanksgiving Day?

The Chinese Thanksgiving.

The most popular Chinese holidays, aside from their New Year, is their "Poh Yueh Shiwo," or the fifteenth day of the eighth moon, which comes off this year on the twentieth of September.

It is the famous "Moon-Cake Day," or the Harvest Moon Thanksgiving day of the Chinese all over the world. The principle feast upon this occasion is the famous Moon-Cake, or "Yueh Bian," made in the shape of a London pork pie. The interior of these cakes is composed of five different species of nuts, such as walnuts, chestnuts, almonds, etc., well roasted. The whole are then mixed in a candied substance calculated to make it durable for years after it is taken out of the oven.

One of these cakes will weigh nearly a pound, and is sold here at twenty to twenty-five cents per pound. The contents of these cakes are said to represent all the virtue of a productive earth; in other words they contain all that which is good out of the soil for the entire year. The man that partakes of such a cake has, therefore, many causes to return thanks to the god of heaven, or "Shin," and to "Givan Goon De Shin," or god of earth.

And they do render thanks with a vengeance, as far as outward demonstration is concerned, in the several temples here in New York upon their glorious "Poh Yueh Shiwos."

From as early as nine o'clock in the morning to late in the night, upon that memorable occasion, Democratic Chinese as well as Republican heathens and half civilized Christians will wend their way quietly toward the various shrines of the josses in this city to burn their incenses, and offer their roasted pigs and chickens and countless yards of eloquently written prayers of thanks, which the devotees, on account of other business elsewhere, burn before their gods to save time.

After this they will feast upon the sacrificial meats, and then retire upon the sidewalk, if the weather permit, to gaze attentively at her celestial majesty, "The Moon," in whose honor the feast and cake are named.

It is supposed that on that memorable night, or the next morning there will be at least 400,000,000 Chinamen trying to see if they can behold the familiar figure of the Emperor Zoon Wong upon the moon.

This emperor is said to have suddenly got mad at his subjects some thousands of years ago, and fled to the moon, where he has ever since ruled that little empire.

Women as Collectors.

The avenues of employment of women are constantly increasing. Already she has proved herself a good clerk, a good book-keeper and a good type-writer, and the latest is a female collector. At least a dozen houses in Kansas City are employing women in this capacity, and their number seems to be constantly increasing.

A woman may be a book-keeper or a type-writer and yet be the most feminine creature imaginable, despite her business relations, says the Kansas City Star, but the female dunner would seem to be another kind of business woman, and she brings forward very promptly the question of how much distinction must be made between a woman and a man in the same business. One thing is certain, one cannot kick a lady collector out of the office.

The female collectors are for the most part young women, and, according to their employers, they are as persistent and as successful in their business as men. Their mode of operation, however, is somewhat peculiar, and they do not seem to go about the collection of a bill the same way as a man. A reporter happened in an office where fifteen or twenty young men were working. While he was talking with the manager a well-dressed young woman walked in and inquired for one of the young men. He was pointed out to her, and while the whole office watched her she walked over to his desk and began a conversation with him in a tone so low no one could hear. After talking for a few moments she turned to go, and rising her voice, said:

"If you don't come in and settle I'll be around again on Saturday."

When she was gone the young man came in for an unmerciful guying, and it is safe to say he made a desperate effort to pay the bill before Saturday. She was the collector for a jewelry firm.

A merchant who has adopted the new scheme was asked about it, and said: "I find that my lady collector is persistent, faithful and trustworty, and has great success in making some very bad collections, and I don't see why a lady should not be permitted to ask for the payment of a bill if she can do almost every thing else about an office."

The Conductor's Romance.

Come out with me a moment while we pass slowly at first and gradually faster through the street of an old-fashioned town. You will observe that the dapper Pullman car conductor, with his blue uniform and gilt buttons, is also on the rear platform.

Very proper, indeed, you say, for the conscientious to be keeping a lookout for that second section of our train.

Well, I didn't insinuate that the conductor was misbehaving himself, but I must disabuse your mind of the conception that he is looking for nothing more interesting than a locomotive and a train of cars, which the admirable block system of the Pennsylvania road is certain to keep at a safe distance from us. He didn't button up his coat just now and brush it; he didn't set his cap knowingly over his blonde bang, or pull up a tag of his white handkerchief so as to set off his manly chest, for the purpose of impressing you or me.

Now please keep still and see what our good-looking young guardian in blue is up to.

He is on the platform with us—that is, he has one foot on the platform and one foot on the first step below it. Now comes the critical moment!

Did you see him lift his cap? More, did you see that graceful girl leap out from a doorway, shoot a sheaf of arrows in a second from her eyes, wave a handkerchief and dart back again into the old brick house with its white portico of wood?

A romance on the rail to be continued, perhaps to the altar, from day to day. That is all.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Election Bets.

Here are a few of the sily things which men have agreed to do in case of losing election wagers. Of course you haven't done so:

Trundle a wheelbarrow through the streets.

Run the gauntlet between two rows of men armed with clubs.

Canvass for the sale of sewing machines and give the profits to the winner.

Sit astradle of the ridge-pole of a barn for ten hours.

Shave the crown of the head.

Wear a petticoat.

Walk on the hands and kneese.

Sweep the street with a broom.

Swim a river.

Get drunk.

Wear a straw hat on Christmas day.

Eat a quart of raw oatmeal.

Shovel snow off the neighbor's walks all winter.

Walk barefooted a long distance.

It Helps Trade.

From the Chicago Herald.

A man who rushes into a place hurriedly and asks for small change for a bill is considered a blooming nuisance in all first-class commercial centers, and the inventor of the patent cash register is hailed as a public benefactor in these quarters. Why? Well, because it is impossible to open the drawer of the register to get change unless a sale is "rung up." In consequence the applicant for change is obliged to make a purchase before he can be accommodated. This helps trade and creates a good excuse to starve off people who want a bill broken for nothing.

We are always ready to answer any questions which may be asked us concerning political issues, but when a man writes to know whether a reduction of the wool tariff will affect the price of flannel cakes he exhibits a levity totally out of place in a "campaign of intellect."—Terre Haute Express.

Thanksgiving Cooking.

The Turkey.—For the highest gastronomic effects it must be a young hen turkey, killed after a fast of twenty-four hours, and, if the weather is cold, allowed to hang four or five days before cooking. If just before the sacrifice you give the victim a spoonful of the best vinegar, it will "die gamer," that is, the meat will be whiter, tenderer and sweeter. Of course, you know how to clean and truss the bird, so we will proceed at once to the dressing. To half a pound of the sweetest bread crumbs, add half a pound of boiled mashed potatoes, a quarter of a pound of the best butter, sweet marjoram, summer savory and salt, pepper and a little grated nutmeg by the way of seasoning; a small portion of the best sausage meat, chopped mushrooms (if you can get them, about a quarter of a pint can), a few boiled chestnuts reduced to a paste, aud the grated rind of one lemon. The mushrooms will add a crowning and superb relish to your turkey, not to be obtained by any other means. Baste frequently while roasting and allow at least two hours for a ten pound turkey. When it is done to an elegant brown color, place it on your largest and handsomest dish and serve with the rich brown gravy sauce made of the drippings. You will have celery the whitest and crispest and ruby jelly with your turkey. For vegetables you can hardly do better than serve mashed potatoes, also browned sweet potatoes.—[Rural New Yorker.

Cream Chickens.—Boil the chickens until done, then cut the meat into square pieces. Take equal quantities of milk and cream and the broth, thicken slightly with flour, and add cayenne pepper to taste. Cut bread into squares, butter it and brown it in the oven, and garnish the dish when the chicken is served in the mixture.

Oyster Soup.—Cut the blanched parts of a bunch of celery into dice, and cook until tender, but not watery, in a pint of slightly salted water; take out the celery with a strainer, add the liquor from a quart of oysters, and skim until clear. Put in the oysters and as soon as the beards begin to open pour into the tureen, into which you have previously put a pint of boiling milk and butter the size of an egg. The seasoning should be added just before the oysters are put in. The celery may be served with a white sauce as vegetable.

Salad of Mixed Fruits.—Put in the centre of a dish a pineapple, properly pared, cored and sliced, yet retaining as near as practicable its original shape. Peel; quarter and remove the seeds from four sweet oranges; arrange them in a border around the pineapple. Select four fine bananas, peel and cut into slices lengthwise; arrange these zig-zag, fence fashion, around the border of the dish. In the V-shaped spaces around the dish put tiny mounds of grapes of mixed colors. When complete the dish should look appetizing. To half a pint of clear sugar syrup add half an ounce each of brandy, Maraschino and Curacoa; pour over fruit and serve.

Apple Puffs.—Pare, core and slice six tart apples, stew them and strain them through a colender, sweeten and add a pinch of salt, let this cool. Cut puff paste into pieces four inches square put a small spoonful of sauce to one-half the square moisten the paste around it with water and fold the other half over it; make the edges perfectly smooth; bake in a dripping-pan lined with paper, in a quick oven. When taken from the oven, sift powdered sugar over each puff.

Protection Against Prairie Fires.

Every prairie town where the people are not actuated, as they frequently are, by a spirit of criminal carelessness, is surrounded by a fire break: This is usually made by plowing a few furrows just outside and entirely around the town. Further out, say 120 yards, another circle of furrows is made, and then the grass is buried between. This effectually prevents any hostile fire from taking the city. It very often happens that this fire break is constructed after the fire which it is intended to guard against has appeared. On such occasions, while one party goes out with brooms, shovels, old grain sacks and other weapons to stay the progress of the fire as much as possible, another attaches teams to all the plows that can be found and begins to make the needed furrows. The attacking party is usually headed by the mayor, while the justice of the peace, or the leading lawyer, is apt to lead the plow brigade. As soon as the furrows are turned the "back fire" between is started, and usually the town is saved. Perhaps the people get a great deal more enjoyment out of it than if the matter had been attended to while the danger was remote.—New York Tribune.

How Lions Transact Their Business

Lions, as a rule, hunt in family parties. A very old lion, not infrequently incapacitated from taking an active part in pursuing game, is generally to be found at the head of such a coterie, and on him devolves no unimportant part of the programme.

Down to leeward, a hundred or more places below, where the draft bullocks are made fast when a train halts for rest, the young and active males and lionesses place themselves behind what available cover is to be found. This being done, the old lion goes to windward of the encampment and shakes out his abundant mane in the breeze, so that the odor from it may be carried down to the excited draft animals.

One sniff to the tainted breeze brings every ox to his feet in a moment; then standing, often trembling with fear, they gaze with dilated eyes into the impenetrable darkness. Closer and closer approaches the aged lion to his victims shaking and reshaking the dense, tawny covering of his forequarters.

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For cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin of children and infants and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the Cuticura Remedies are infallible.

Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Baby's Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by Cuticura Soap.

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SAVES MONEY.

One box of these pills will save many dollars in doctor's bills. They are specially prepared as a

Family Medicine,

and supplies a want long felt. They remove unhealthy accumulations from the body, without nausea or griping. Adapted to young and old. Price, 25c.

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HE IGNORED QUARANTINE.

A townsman down in the fever belt,
With a flushed and serious face,
Rushed into a meeting the other day
At the health officials' place
And said he would like to say a word
Regarding the news that had been heard.

"The news?" they said, "any news! tell quick,
For there's life and death at stake!"
"What! the new arrival you do not know?
Then a quarantine you make,
For one ignored your legal frown
And boldly came into this town!

"He loudly, strongly asserts his right;
Nor will he tell his name;
He passed your bounds and broke your laws—
But he tells not whence he came.
But list! the worst I have not told:
His face and hands are yellow as gold!"

With faces pale and with quivering limbs,
But with angry, quick assent,
Each quarantine man his shotgun seized,
And rushed with mad intent——
"Hold, not so fast—too late to fight—
'Twas only a baby, born last night.

Their Thanksgiving.

A True Story of the War.

"Aunt Eva, do let's keep Thanksgiving!"

Aunt Eva dropped the lint she was picking, and smiled at the handsome, boyish face that was turned to her.

"Keep Thanksgiving, Roy!" she said. "Where did you get that Yankee idea?"

"I don't care if it is a Yankee idea, Aunt Eva. Why shouldn't Old Virginia have a Thanksgiving day as well as any other state?"

"Torn in two by this dreadful war, old Virginia has little to give thanks for, just now, dear; but if the blessed day ever dawns that brings us peace, I'll keep it as devoutly as the most loyal Yankee does Thanksgiving, Roy."

"Aunt Eva coaxed the boy, "you might let Daisy and me keep it, anyhow. I reckon we have the best and dearest auntie in the world. Neither the Yankees nor the Johnnies have done us much harm, and Mammy Minty hasn't run off as all the other darkies have done. Now isn't all that something to give thanks for?"

"Well, dear, I'll think of it!" and Aunt Eva took up her lint with a sigh, while Roy sauntered down the wide hall, and then stretched himself lazily on the broad, porch steps.

It was a lovely October day. Not a sound broke the stillness save occasional buzz of a belated bee, or whir of a bird's wings as they bore it southward. A hazy mist hung like a golden veil edged with faint purple over the landscape, almost hiding from the boy's eyes the old city of Alexandria, which lay in the distance.

Usually Alexandria was as sleepy and quiet as the day itself, but of late it was filled with the noise and bustle of tramping host. Here were now hospitals and rests for the union soldiers; here the loyal governor of Virginia had his headquarters, and its streets were constantly filled with Union troops coming and going to and from the field.

Turning his head another way, from his quiet porch-observatory, Roy could almost see the tenting ground of a Confederate company.

So closely did the two lines come together here, it was only by maintaining the strictest neutrality that the inmates of the Willoughby farmhouse had so far dwelt in safety, although very harmless foes to either side might have been considered Miss Eva Sands, her little orphan neice and nephew and Mammy Minty the only remaining slave of the many who three years ago had inhabited the row of slaves' quarters that stood just back of the large, pleasant farmhouse.

As Roy lay in the sunshine dreamily watching his sister Daisy's busy fingers also picking white linen into shreds, he became conscious of the distant tramp of swift-coming horses.

Running down the walk he saw a squad of blue-coated cavalry go sweeping by. Hardly had they vanished up the right branch of the road, that forked just beyond the gate, when the summer stillness was again broken by the quick heat of horses' feet and a troop of Confederate soldiers, led by the dreaded Col. Mosby himself, came swiftly in sight.

They galloped past the excited boy to the forks of the road and then paused irresolutely.

"Did they go up or down, I wonder?" the leader said; then catching sight of the boy leaning on the fence, he cried:

"Which way?"

"Up!" Roy answered, startled at the sudden question, and then his heart gave a great throb, for he knew he had given information to an enemy, a thing his aunt had so often cautioned him never to do, and that the consequence might be terrible for him.

"How many men were there, boy?"

But Roy was on his guard now and answered quickly:

"I cannot tell."

"You can give an idea I reckon; was there one company or two?"

"I must not tell, sir."

"Must not tell, you little Yank!" exclaimed an officer, springing off his horse, "I say you shall!"

"Come, come, captain: we have no time to lose here. Forward men!" exclaimed the leader, as putting spurs to his horse he dashed forward, followed by his men in hot pursuit.

Roy turned to go to the house, happy over his escape from the soldier's wrath, when a distant cloud of dust warned him that another body of horsemen was approaching and in a few minutes a company of bluecoats galloped swiftly up, and stopped as the Confederates had done at the branching roads.

Again Roy heard the question, "Which way did the soldiers take, boy?" but Roy was not to be caught so soon again and answered firmly:

"We'uns are neutral, captain, and I dasn't tell."

"Look here, boy, didn't you tell the Jonnies who just went by which road our boys took?"

Roy flushed crimson.

"Yes," he answered, for Roy had been taught to speak the truth. "But I was very sorry I did it. I did not think."

"Sorry!" exclaimed the officer impatiently.

"Captain I have had enough of these copper-head neutrals. I order this boy under arrest as a spy. You men are witnesses he has confessed to giving information to the enemy, and I mean to clear the country of these dangerous citizens."

It was only a moment. Daisy heard her brother call her, and ran down the walk just in time to get one agonized hug, and hear him whisper:

"Oh, Daisy, I didn't mean any harm! They are taking me to Alexandria. Kiss auntie good-by!"

Then there was a clatter of hoofs, a jingling of spurs, a flash of blue coat and sabres in the sunshine, and Roy was gone.

* * * * * * * *

"A little girl to see you, governor!" and the loyal governor of Virginia tured with a cordial smile to greet the visitor who was being ushered in.

The governor was a great lover of children; a houseful of his own had only enlarge the true father heart that beat within him, but even had he lacked this the little girl who now greeted him would have enlisted his sympathies at once.

She was about fourteen years old but very slight for her age; while a wealth of blonde hair that clustered in tiny curls about her forehead and then hung in heavy braids to her waist, only added to the childish look of her sweet pale face; and the big brown eyes that grew dark and earnest as she talked, pleaded for love and kindness, while her flushed cheeks and quick breath betrayed her fear at finding herself alone with the "War Governor."

"What can I do for you, my child?"

The kindly voice gave her a little courage and she cried:

"Oh, your excellency, give me my brother, my twin brother! He is all I have, governor; there was only Roy and me, and they have sent him to the penitentiary for a spy. Think of mamma in heaven seeing her boy in such a place. He has no one to kiss good-night, and how can I pray 'keep us out of temptation, with Roy in that dreadful place? And we were going to keep Thanksgiving!"

"My dear child!" exclaimed the bewildered governor, "what do you mean?"

Then by careful questions, little by little, the governor obtained the whole story, and having that big, father heart he was greatly touched and interested by it, but unfortunately poor Roy had been sent to a northern penitentiary, over which the southern governor had no control.

It was fortunate, however, that this man was not one to sit idly by when there was a wrong that he could help to right, and so, after thinking a few minutes, he said;

"Miss Daisy, tell your auntie I want to take you over to Washington the day after to-morrow; we need only be gone three or four hours, but, who knows, perhaps in that time you can unlock the heavy gates of Sing-Sing penitentiary itself. So cheer up, little one!"

Then turning to his private secretary, he said:

"Colonel, please collect all the letters in this case, and have them ready for me tomorrow."

* * * * * * * *

It was ten o'clock of a dreary November day, and President Lincoln sat at his desk, hastily but wearily glancing over a pile of cards sent in by the waiting host in the ante-chamber. Presently one caught his eye, and he turned to the door-keeper.

"John, show in Grover Pierpont."

A minute later the governor entered, leading a little, shrinking, black-robed figure. There was a cordial greeting between the two gentlemen, and then Grover Pierpont said, cheerily:

"Mr. Lincoln, you have asked me for a great many men, now I am going to just ask one boy of you. Miss Daisy, will you tell the president who he is, and why we want him?"

Until now, Daisy had been too frightened to raise her eyes from the floor, but when a pleasant voice said, kindly:

"Well, sissy, who is this boy the governor wants?" she looked up and her fear fled.

It did not seem possible at first that the quiet, gentle looking man sitting opposite her and patiently waiting for her to speak, could be the great Mr. Lincoln, the dreadful, Yankee president, but as she gazed at him, almost fascinated the governor's voice reminded her of her errand.

"Miss Daisy, tell him about Roy."

Oh, yes, she could do that; and with a little, silent prayer, "Oh, mamma in heaven, if you are your children's guardian angel, put words into my mouth to save your boy," she began her story.

She told how she and Roy had been left to Aunt Eva, how careful they had been never to give either army any information, of their plans for keeping Thanksgiving day, of the sudden approach of the troops and the startled boy's unguarded answer; then she described their hurried parting and the lonely days at the farmhouse since; she told of their efforts to see Roy in prison, "but we only saw him once again," she said; "it was when they were taking him away. Aunt Eva and I got as close to the cars as we could, but not near enough to speak; we saw him, though, and I waved my hands. He saw us, too, and tried to smile, but his eyes were too full of tears. Then I threw him kisses, but he could not throw us any, because"—the child's head drooped and her voice choked—"his hands were fastened."

She stopped, and silence fell on the little groupe for a moment; then the governor, hastily passing his hand over his eyes, glanced at the president. He had risen, and stood with his hand on Daisy's shoulder, while two tear drops were slowly moving down his cheek.

"Is this a true story, governor?" he asked, at last.

"It is true, Mr. Lincoln. I have here the necessary papers to prove every item."

"Will you endorse them?"

"With the greatest pleasure, Mr. Lincoln."

"Then Sissy, you may go home and tell Aunt Eva that Roy will help you to keep Thanksgiving day."

"Oh, Mr. Lincoln——" but Daisy could go no farther; she could only seize the hand that was already writing an order for Roy's release, and kiss it over and over.

After a few minutes she took out of a little well-worn purse two ten dollar gold pieces, and, holding them out, said timidly:

"Will you please tell me how to send these to Roy? Mamma gave us each one as a keepsake, but I thought she would want me to spend it to bring Roy home; he has no money, you know."

The president extended his hand.

"Give me your money," he said. I will send it to him myself."

Daisy laughed a happy, little laugh.

"Oh, thank you, over and over!" she cried. "Now I'll be sure he will get it, and dear Mr. President are you sure he will be home for Thanksgiving?"

"I am as sure as I am that there is no Thanksgiving day in old Virginia, and never has been, has there, governor?

"No!" laughed that gentleman, but sure as I am governor next year there shall be one, Mr. President."

And then, after heartily shaking the president's hand, the governor and Daisy returned to Alexandria.

* * * * * * *

Thanksgiving day at the Willoughby farm came at last. "Oh, how gladly we shall keep it, if he only comes!" Aunt Eva said over and over.

"If he only comes!" All day long Daisy's eager, impatient feet had carried her up and down the path to the farm gate. All day long Aunt Eva's sweet face had turned to the door at the slightest sound outside. All day long Mammy Minty had been adding one dainty to another until even her skill had been exhausted in their composition.

"Dey'll taste mighty good to dat pore honey, arter de prison's cookin', bress he heart!"

But patient or impatient will not bring our loved one any sooner, and at last, "the day died sobbing on the western hills." Aunt Eva would not light the candles just yet.

"I will make the day last as long as I can," she thought, "the night will be so long and hard!"

Daisy had ceased her journeys to the gate, and sat with her face glewed to the window, her heart growing faint and sick as the lengthening shadows fell.

"The president has so many cares," she thought. "What wonder if he forgot a homesick boy in the faraway penitentiary; or, perhaps, he did neglect to send the money, and Roy is now alone and penniless in some distant northern city."

"Roy! Roy!" she cried at last, as the last gleam of daylight faded, and she started to her feet; "I shall die if you do not come to-night!"

"Then I'm glad I'm here, Daisy!"

There was a rush of boyish feet, and Daisy felt her brother's arms around her, while Aunt Eva's arms were round them both, and Mammy Minty, standing in the doorway, clapped her hands softly as she sobbed over and over:

"Bress de Lord! Bress de Lord and Massa Lincum!"

Surely if Thanksgiving day is kept by the giving of thanks, it was never more devoutly observed than by the Willoughby household that night. How eargerly Daisy told her story and Roy his. How breathlessly he listened as Daisy related word for word "just what our dear president said!"

"Wasn't it too good of him, Roy," she concluded, "to take the trouble to even send the money to bring you home himself?"

"Yes," Roy assented, "and here it is; when the papers came to let me return, there was a private note from the president himself, enclosing the money and saying I was to be sent home free of charge."

Daisy took the two pieces of gold in her hand.

"It seems as if mamma had helped too, dear," she said, "and I can't think of anything to say, except what Aunt Minty does, 'Bless the Lord, bless the Lord and Massa Lincum!'"

ANNA PIERPONT SIVITER.

The facts in this story, particularly the parts attributed to President Lincoln and Governor Pierpont, are historically correct.—Editor Sunshine.

A Novelette.

New York Evening Sun.

They were seated on the tete-a-tete his left arm encircling her waist and her right hand nestling in his, while her sunny head—which in the dimly lighted parlor offered no suggestion of the proximity of a white horse—reprose on his well-padded shoulder.

The grate fire threw out a grateful warmth and as he sat there, occasionally inhaling the faint, sweet perfume of her breath, he was very, very happy.

But the demon of unsatisfied longing to have her tell him again how much she loved him made him speak.

"Claribel," said he, "are you sure you would be true to me, even though my wealth should vanish and I be a pauper?"

"Oh, Petey," she answered, with a reproachful look, disengaging herself, "how can you for an instant question my love, when you know I refused Tom Plunger for you—Tom, who was so handsome and made me so many beautiful presents?"

"But," he persisted, "but—"

"Why do you hesitate, my own darling?" she asked encouragingly.

"Well, my sweet, you remember it was only after Tom went broke on the Futurity that you finally consented to be mine."

Her eyes now had a far-way look in them; and a regretful sigh escaped her as she murmured, half unconsciously: "That's when I was foxy."

IN TWO HALVES.

The Story of a Divided Bank Note.

THE FIRST HALF.

Wet and dreary. It is midwinter; the scene is Kirklington, on the London and Northwestern; the time one-quarter to eleven; just after the night mail had flashed through without stopping—bound for Liverpool and the north. The railway officials are collecting preparatory to going off duty for the night.

"Where's Dan?" asked one of the crowd upon the platform.

"I saw him in the hut just after the one quarter to eleven went through. Can't have come to any harm surely?"

"No; he said he'd seen something drop from the train, and he went down to the line to pick it up."

And Dan had picked up something. It was a basket, a common white wicker basket, with a lid fastened down by a string. What did it contain? Dirty clothes? What?

A baby—a child half a dozen weeks old, no more.

"Where did you come across it?" asked one.

"Lying on the line, just where it fell. Perhaps it didn't fall, perhaps it was chucked out. What matter? I've got it, and got to look after it, that's enough for me!"

The little mite's linen was white and of the finest material, but he lay upon an old shawl and a few bits of dirty flannel. All they found was a dilapidated purse, a common snaplock bag-purse of faded brown leather. Inside was a brass thimble, a pawn-ticket, and the half of a Bank note of England note of £100.

* * * * * * * *

A new parson—Harold Treffry—had come lately to Kirklington.

He is now paying a round of parochial visits, accompanied by an old college chum, who is spending Christmas with him.

"Yonder," said Treffry, pointing to a thin thread of smoke which rose from some guant trees into the sullen wintry air, "yonder is the house—if, indeed, it deserves so grand a name —the hovel, rather, of one whose case is the hardest of all the hard ones in my parish. This man is a mere hedger and ditcher, one who works for any master, most often for the railway, but who is never certain of a job all the year around. He has a swarm of young children, and he has just lost his wife. He is absolutely prostrated; aghast probably at his utter incapacity to do his duty by his motherless little ones. I wonder whether you could rouse him? If you could only get him to make a sign, or cry, or laugh, or to take the smallest interest in common affairs. Jack, I believe you're the very man. You might get at him through the children—that marvellous hanky-panky of yours, those surprising tricks; a child takes to you naturally at once. Try and make friends with these. Perhaps when the father sees them interested and amused he may warm a little, speak, perhaps approve, perhaps smile, and in the end give in. Jack, will you try?"

Jack Newbiggin was by profession a conveyancer, but nature had intended him for a new Houdin, or a wizard of the North. He was more than half a professional by the time he was full grown. In addition to the quick eye and the facile wrist he had the rarer gifts of the suave manner and the face of brass. He had even studied mesmerism and clairvoyance, and could upon occasion surprise his audience considerably by his power.

They entered the miserable dwelling together. The children—eight of them—were all skirmishing over the floor, except one, a child of six or seven, a bright-eyed, exceedingly beautiful boy, the least—were not nature's vagaries well known—likely to be born among and belong to such surroundings, who stood between the legs of the man himself, who had his back to the visitors, and was crouching low over the scanty fire.

The man turned his head for a moment, gave a blank stare, then an imperceptible nod, and once more he glowered down upon the fire.

"Here, little ones; do you see this gentleman? Tommy?" catching up a mite of four or five from the floor. "No, not you; nor you, Sarah; nor you Jakey"—and he ran through all their names.

"They had now ceased their gambols and were staring hard at their visitors—the moment was propitious; Jack Newbiggin began. He had fortunately filled his pockets with nuts, oranges and cakes before leaving the parsonage, so he had half his apparatus ready in hand.

The pretty boy had very soon left the father at the fire and had come over to join in the fun, going back, however, to exhibit his share of the spoil and describe voluminously what had occurred. This and the repeated shouts of laughter seemed to produce some impression on him. Presently he looked over his shoulder and said—but without animation:

"It is very good of you, sir, surely very good for you to take so kindly to the little chicks. It does them good to laugh a bit, but it ain't much as they've had to make 'em lately."

"It is good for all of us now and again, I take it," said Jack, desisting and going towards him, the children gradually collecting in a far off corner and comparing notes.

"You can't laugh, sir, if your heart's heavy; if you do it can be only a sham."

While he was speaking he had taken the Bible from the shelf, and resuming his seat began to turn the leaves over.

"I'm a rough untaught countryman, sir, but I have heard tell that these strange things you do are only tricks; ain't it so?"

Here was indeed a hopeful symptom. He was roused then to take some interest in what had occured.

"All tricks, of course; it all comes of practice," said Jack, as he proceeded to explain some of the simple processess, hoping to enchain the man's attention.

"That's what I thought, sir, or I'd have given you a job to do. I've been in want of a real conjuror many a long day, and nothing less'll do. See here, sir," he said as he took a small, carefully folded paper from between the leaves of the Bible, "Do you see this?"

It was half a Bank of England note for £100.

"How, sir, could any conjuror help me to the other half.

"How did you come by it?" asked Jack at once.

"I'll tell you, sir, short as I can make it.

Dan then described how he had picked up the basket from the 10:45 Liverpool express.

"There was the linen; I've kept it. See here; all marked quite pretty and proper, with lace round the edges, as though its mother loved to make the little one smart."

Jack examined the linen, it bore a monogram and crest. The first he made out to mean H. L. M., and the crest was plainly two hammers crossed, and the motto, "I strike"—not a common crest—and he never remembered to have seen it before.

And was that all?

"'Cept the bank note. That was in a poor, old purse with a pawn-ticket and a thimble. I kept them all."

Like a true detective Jack examined every article minutely. The purse bore the name Hester Gorrigan, in rude letters inside, and the pawn-ticket was made out in the same name.

THE SECOND HALF.

When Jack Newbiggin got back to the parsonage he found that his host had accepted an invitation for them both to dine at the "Big House," as it was called, the country seat of the squire of the parish.

"I have been fighting your battles all day," began Mrs. Sitwell, the hostess, when seated at dinner next to Jack.

"Was it necessary? I should have thought myself too significant."

"They were talking at lunch of your wonderful tricks in conjuring, and some one said that the skill might prove inconvenient—when you played cards, for instance.

"A charatible imputation; with whom did it originate?"

"Sir Lewis Mallaby."

"Please point him out to me."

He was shown a grave, scowling face upon the right of the hostess —a face like a mask, the surface rough and wrinkled; through which the eyes shown with baleful light, like corpse-candles in a sepulchre.

Jack let his companion chatter on. It was his habit to get all the information possible about any company in which he found himself, for his own purpose as a clairvoyant, and when Mrs. Sitwell flagged he piled her with artless questions, and led her on from one person to another, making mental notes to serve him hereafter. It is thus by careful and laborious preparations that many of the strange and seemingly mysterious feats of the clairvoyant conjuror are performed.

When the whole party are assembled in the drawing room after dinner a chorus of voices, headed by that of the hostess summoned Jack to his work. There appeared to be only one dissentient, Sir Lewis Mallaby, who not only did not trouble himself to back up the invitation, but when the performance was actually begun was at no pains to conceal his contempt and disgust.

The conjuror made the conventional plum pudding in a hat, fired wedding rings into quartern loaves, did all manner of card tricks; knife tricks, pistol tricks, and juggled on conscientiously right through his repertory. There was never a smile on Sir Lewis's face; he sneered unmistakably. Finally, with a ostentation that savored of rudeness, he took out his watch, a great gold repeater, looked at it, and unmistakably yawned.

Jack hungered for that watch directly he saw it. Perhaps through it he might make its owner uncomfortable, if only for a moment. But how to get it into his hands? He asked for a watch—a dozen were offered. No, none of these would do. It must be a good watch—a repeater. Sir Lewis Mallaby's was the only one in the room, and he at first distinctly refused to lend it. But so many earnest entreaties were added to him, the hostess lending the attack, that he could not in common courtesy continue to refuse.

With something like a growl he took his watch off the chain and handed it to Jack Newbiggin.

A curious, old fashioned watch it was, which would have gladdened the heart of a watch collecter—all jewelled and enamelled, adorned with crest and inscription—an heirloom, which had probably been in the Mallaby family for years. Jack looked it over curiously, meditatively; then, suddenly raising his eyes, he stared intently into Sir Lewis Mallaby's face and almost as quickly dropped them again.

"This is far too valuable," he said courteously, "too much of a treasure, to be risked in any conjuring trick. An ordinary modern watch I might replace, but not a work of art like this."

And he handed it back to Sir Lewis, who received it with ill concealed satisfaction. He was as much pleased, probably, at Jack's expression of possible failure in the proposed trick as at the recovery of his property.

Another watch, however, was pounded into a jelly and brought out whole from a cabinet in an adjoining room.

"Oh, but it is too preposterous," Sir Lewis Mallaby was heard to say, quite angrily. The continued applause profoundly disgusted him. "This is the merest charlatanism. It must be put an end to. It is the commonest imposture. These are things which he has coached up in advance. Let him be tried with something which upon the face of it he cannot have learned before-hand by artificial means."

"Try him, Sir Lewis, try him yourself," cried several voices.

"I scarcely like to lend myself to such folly or encourage so pitiable an exhibition."

But he seemed to be conscious that further protest would be in Jack's favor; so he said, "Can you tell what I have in this pocket?" He touched the left breast of his coat.

"A pocketbook."

"Bah! Every one carries pocketbook in his pocket."

"But do you?" asked several of the bystanders, all of whom were growing deeply interested in this strange duel.

Sir Lewis Mallaby confessed that he did, and produced it—an ordinary morocco leather purse and pocketbook, all in one.

"Are you prepared to go on?" said the Baronet, haughtily, to Jack.

"Certainly."

"What does this pocketbook contain?"

"Evidence."

"Evidence of what?

"Of facts that must, sooner or later, come to light."

"What ridiculous nonsense! I give you my word this pocketbook contains nothing—absolutely nothing—but a Bank of England note for £100."

"Stay!" said Jack Newbiggin, facing him abruptly and speaking in a voice of thunder. "It is not so—you know it—it is only the half!"

And as he spoke he took the pockbook from the hands of the really stupefied Baronet and exhibited for inspection—the half of a Bank of England note for £100.

There was much applause at this harmless and successful denouncement of what threatened at one stage to lead to altercation, perhaps to a quarrel. But Jack Newbiggin was not satisfied.

"As you have dared me to do my worst," said he, "listen now to what I have to say. Not only did I know that was only the half of a note, but I know where the other half is to be found."

"So much the better for me," said the Baronet, with an effort to appear humorous.

"That other half was given to—shall I say, Sir Lewis?"

Sir Lewis nodded indifferently.

"It was given to one Hester Gorrigan, an old nurse, six years ago."

"Silence! Say no more," cried Sir Lewis in horror.

Sir Lewis had been a younger son; the eldest inherited the title, but died early, leaving his widow to give him a posthumous heir, the title remaining in abeyance until time showed whether the infant was a boy or a girl. It proved to be a boy, whereupon Lewis Mallaby, who had the first information of the fact, put into execution a nefarious project which he had carefully concocted in advance. A girl was obtained in a foundling hospital and substituted by Lady Mallaby's nurse, who was in Lewis's pay for the newly born son and heir. This son and heir was handed over to another accomplice, Hester Corrigan, who was bribed with £100, half down, in the shape of a half-note, the other half to be paid when she announced her safe arrival in Texas with the stolen child. It occurred to Mrs. Corrigan in her transit between London and Liverpool that though £100 would be acceptable on her arrival, the child would be only an incumbrance. She therefore threw the basket containing him out of the window, forgetting that in it she had for safety deposited her purse.

It was the watch borrowed from Sir Lewis Mallaby which first aroused Jack's suspicions. It bore the same crest—two hammers crossed, with the motto "I strike"—which was marked upon the linen of the child that Dan Blockitt picked up at Kirklington station. The initial of the name Mallaby coincided with the monogram H. L. M. From these facts and what he had been told by Mrs. Sitwell, Jack rapidly drew his conclusions, and made a bold shot, which hit the mark as we have seen.

Lewis Mallaby's confession, combined with that of Mrs. Gorrigan, who was found by the police, soon reinstated the rightful heir, and Dan Blockitt in after years had no reason to regret the generosity which had prompted him to give the little foundling the shelter of his rude home.—London Tid-Bits.

The Iron Prince and His Son Drinking Beer Together.

From the London Figaro.

Events point to the conclusion that Count Herbert von Bismarck is likely to take his father's place in something more than a merely nominal way. Whenever he goes emperors and kings make a point of doing him honor, and he brought away from Italy with him a present placed in his hand by the King himself, and worthy of its honor. It is a drinking cup of large size of chased silver, and has evidently been suggested by the masterpieces of Benvenuto Cellini. The cup rests upon lions' heads, and on its side are the combined arms of Italy and Germany, while on the cover are exquisitely-modeled figures of Justice, Force, Prudence, and— of course, with no ironical intention—Temperance! So pleased, was Count Herbert that he took this cup with him when he went to see his father at Fredricchsruh on his return, and it is said that the Chancellor, ringing for a servant, had the beaker filled with German beer, in which he and his son drank to the Italian and German alliance.

Fills a Long-Felt Want.

From the Ogle County Reporter.

The latest invention to hang in the family dining room is the gum board. It is a neat little circular board, decorated or plain, fastened to the wall. The name of each of the family is painted on the circumfereze, and marks the spot where the gum is left until wanted. This saves carrying the gum to bed and getting it in one's hair or swallowing it in the night. It is obvious that the gum board supplies a long-felt want, and he who invented the new fad will have the best whishes of the young ladies.

A stout elderly lady was hanging by a strap and casting black looks at inoffensive, but ungallant dude, who sat sucking the head of his cane; a sudden lurch of the car flung the lady upon him with great force. "Say, dash it, don't you know," exclaimed the youth, "you've crushed my foot to a jelly?" "It's not the first time I've made calf's-foot jelly," retorted the woman, severely, as he vanished and she prepared to sit down.

The Canadian Pacific will run trains into Chicago.

Rheumatism attacks every age, gout only adults. But whether you may have to cope with the one or the other, Salvation Oil will be found equally efficacious. It kills pain. Price 25 cents a bottle.

"A merry heart goes all day;" but who can merry be, when racked and tormented with a hateful cough. Be wise, and try Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. It relieves at once, cures promptly, and costs but twenty-five cents a bottle.

Carl Schmanske, of Chaska, Minn., aged twenty-six years, a native of Pomerania, Germany, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head with a revolver. The bullet entered the right temple and passed out at the left temple. Carl Schmanske arrived in this country about three years ago, and has been employed at the Carver plow works until lately, when he spent his time in dissipation.

FOR A TONIC MEDICINE TAKE ALLEN'S Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul Minn.

Gen. Miles assumes command of the division of the Pacific.

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When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A blood-thirsty anarchistic circular is turned loose in Chicago.

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are widely known as an admirable remedy for Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Coughs, and Throat troubles. Sold only in boxes.

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is offered by the publishers of The Youth's Companion for the best short stories. There are three prizes of $1,000 each, three of $750 each, and three of $250 each. No other paper pays so liberally to obtain the very best matter for its subscribers. The publishers will send a circular on receipt of a stamp, giving the conditions of this offer. The Companion has Two Million Readers a week. Every family should take it. Any new subscriber who sends $1.75 now, will receive it free to January 1, 1889, and a full year's subscription from that date.

Ling Kalakaua is again coming to this country.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation

George W. Milliken paid the penalty of wife murder on the scaffold at Shawneetown, Ill. At the scaffold Milliken broke down completely and had to be assisted up the steps. His neck was broken in the fall. The execution was private, though fully one thousand people surrounded the jail.

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.

TO THE EDITOR.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in its virtues of this medicine that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. My remedy has cured thousands of hopeless cases.
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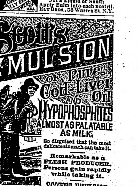
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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

What he had to Say on Sunday About the Parable of the Talents, and a Practicle Application to Every Day Work.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 18. At the Tabernacle, Rev. T. DeWitt, Talmage D. D., took for his text:

"Unto one he gave five talents, to another two, and to another one: to every man according to his several ability." Matt. xxv., 15.

He said: "Many of the parables of Jesus Christ were more graphic in the times in which he lived then they are now, because circumstances have so much changed. In olden times, when a man wanted to wreak a grudge upon his neighbor, after the farmer had scattered the seed wheat over the field and was expecting the harvest, his avenger would go across the same field with a sack full of the seed of darnel grass, scattering that seed all over the field, and of course it would sprout up and spoil the whole crop; and it was to that Christ referred in the parable when he spoke of the tares being sown among the wheat. In this land our farms are fenced off, and the wolves have been driven to the mountains, and we cannot fully understand the meaning of the parable in regard to the shepherd and the lost sheep. But the parable from which I speak today is founded on something we all understand. It is built on money, and that means the same in Jerusalem as in New York. It means the same to the serf as to the Czar, and to the Chinese coolie as to the Emperor. Whether it is made out of bone or brass, or iron or copper or gold or silver, it speaks all languges without a stammer. The parable of the text runs in this wise: The owner of a large estate was about to leave home, and he had some money that he wished properly invested, and so he called together his servants, and said:

"I am going away now, and I wish you would take this money and put it to the very best possible use, and when I come back return to me the interest." To one man he gave $9,400, to the others he gave lesser sums of money; to the least he gave $1,880. He left home and was gone for years, and then returned. On his arrival he was anxious to know about his worldly affairs, and he called his servants together to report to him. "Let me know," said he, "what you have been doing with my property since I have been gone." The man who had received the $9,400, came up and said: "I invested that money. I got good interest for it. I have in other ways rightly employed it; and here are $18,800. You see I have doubled what you gave me." "That's very good," said the owner of the estate, "that's grandly done. I admire your faithfulness and industry. I shall reward you. Well done—well done." Other servants came up with smaller accumulations. After a while, I see a man dragging himself along, with his head hanging. I know from the way he comes in that he is a lazy fellow. He comes up to the owner of the estate and says: "Here is that $1,880." "What!" says the owner of the property, "haven't you made it accumulate anything?" "Nothing—nothing." "Why, what have you been about all these years?" "Oh, I was afraid that if I invested it, I might somehow lose it. There are your $1,880." Many a man started out with only a crown in his pocket and achieved a fortune, but this fellow of my text with $1,880 has gained not one farthing. Instead of confessing his indolence he goes to work to berate his master, for indolence is most always impudent and impertinent. Of course, he loses his place and is discharged from the service. The owner who went out into the far country is Jesus Christ going from earth to heaven. The servants spoken of in the text are members of the church. The talents are our different qualifications of usefulness given in different proportions to different people. The coming back of the owner is the Lord Jesus returning at the judgment to make final settlement. The raising of some of these men to be rulers over five or two cities, is the exaltation of the righteous at the last day, while the casting out of the idler is the expulsion of all those who have misimproved their privileges.

Learn first from this subject, that becoming a Christian is merely going out to service. If you have any romantic idea about becoming a Christian, I want to scatter the romance. If you enter into the kingdom of God it will be going into plain, practical, honest, continuous, persistent Christian work. I know there are a great many people who have fantastic and romantic notions about this Christian life, but he who serves God, with all the energies of body, mind and soul is a worthy servant. When the war trumpet sounds, all the Lord's soldiers must march, however deep the snow may be, or however fearful the odds against them. Under our government we may have colonels, and captains, and generals in time of peace, but in the Church of God there is no peace until the last great victory shall have been achieved. But I have to tell you it is a voluntary service. People are not brought into it as slaves were dragged from Africa. A young man goes to an artisan and says: "Sir, I want to learn your trade. I by this indenture, yield myself to your care and service for the next four, or five or seven years. I want you to be my master, and I want to be your servant." Just so, if we come into the kingdom of God at all, we must come, saying to Christ: "Be thou my master. I take Thy service for time and for eternity. I choose it." It is a voluntary service. There is no drudgery in it. In our worldly callings sometimes our nerves get worn out, and our heads ache, and our physical faculties break down; but in this service of the Lord Jesus, the harder a man works the better he likes it, and a man in this audience who has been for 40 years serving God, enjoys the employment better than when he first entered it. The grandest honor that can ever be bestowed upon you, is to have Christ say to you on the last day: "Well done, good and faithful servant!"

Learn also from this parable that different qualifications are given to different people. The teacher lifts a blackboard, and he draws a diagram in order that by that diagram he may impress the mind of the pupil with the truth that he has been uttering, and all the truths of this bible are drawn out in the natural world as in a great diagram. Here is an acre of ground that has 10 talents. Under a little culture, it yields 20 bushels of wheat to the acre. Here is another piece of ground that has only one talent. You may plow it, and harrow it, and culture it, year after year, but it yields a mere pittance. So here is a man with 10 talents in the way of getting good and doing good. He soon, under Christain culture, yields great harvests of faith and good work. Here is another man who seems to have only one talent, and you may put upon him the greatest spiritual culture but he yields but little of the fruits of righteousness. You are to understand that there are different qualifications for different individuals. There is a great deal of ruinous comparison when a man says: "Oh, if I only had that man's faith, or that man's money, or that man's eloquence, how I would serve God." Better take the faculty that God has given you and employ it in the right way. The rabbis used to say that before the stone and timber were brought to Jerusalem for the temple every stone and piece of timber was marked, so that before they started for Jerusalem the architects knew in what place that particular piece of timber or stone should fit. And so I have to tell you we are all marked for some one place in the great temple of the Lord, and do not let us complain, saying: "I would like to be the foundation stone or the cap stone." Let us go into the very place where God intends us to be, and to be satisfied with the position. Your talent may be in personal appearance; your talent may be in large worldly estate; your talent be in high social position; your talent may be in a swift pen or eloquent tongue; but whatever be the talent it has been given only for one purpose—practical use. You sometimes find a man in the community of whom you say, "He has no talent at all;" and yet that man may have a hundred talents. His one hundred talents may be shown in the item of endurance. Poverty comes, and he endures it; persecution comes, and he endures it; sickness comes, and he endures it. Before men and angels he is a specimen of Christian patience, and he is really illustrating the power of Christ's gospel, and is doing as much for the church, and more for the church, than many more positively active. If you have one talent, use that; if you have 10 talents, use them, satisfied with the fact that we all have different qualifications, and that the Lord decides whether we shall have one or whether we shall have 10.

I learn also from this parable that the grace of God was intended to be accumulative. When God plants an acorn he means an oak, and when he plants a small amount of grace in the heart, He intends it to be growthful and enlarged until it overshadows the whole nature. There are parents who, at the birth of each child, lay aside a certain amount of money, investing it, expecting by accumulation and by compound interest that by the time the child shall come to midlife, this small amount of money will be a fortune, showing how a small amount of money will roll up into a vast accumulation. Well, God sets aside a certain amount of grace for each one of His spiritual children at his birth, and it is to go on, and, as by compound interest, accumulate until it shall become an external fortune. Can it be possible that you have been acquainted with the Lord Jesus for 10, 20, 30 years, and that you do not love him more now than you ever did before? Can it be that you have been cultured in the Lord's vineyard, and that Christ finds on you nothing but sour grapes? You may depend upon it, if you do not use the talent that God gave you, it will dwindle. The rill that breaks from the hillside will either widen into a river or dry up. The brightest day started in the dim twilight. The strongest Christian man was once a weak Christian. Take the one talent and make it two; take five and make them ten; take ten and make them twenty. The grace of God was intended to be very accumulative.

Again, I learn from the text that inferiority of gifts is no excuse for indolence. This man, with the smallest amount of money, came growling into the presence of the owner of the estate, as much as to say: "If you had given me $9,400 I would have brought $18,800 as well as this other man. You gave me only $1,800, and I hardly thought it was worth while to use it all. So I hid it in a napkin, and it produced no result. It's because you didn't give me enough." But inferiority of faculties is no excuse for indolence. Let me say to the man who has the least qualifications, by the grace of God he may be made almost omnipotent. The merchant, whose cargoes come out from every island of the sea, and who by one stroke of the pen, can change the whole face of American commerce, has not so much power as you may have before God, in earnest, faithful and continuous prayer. You say you have no faculty. Do you not understand that you might this afternoon go into your place of prayer, and kneel before God, and bring down upon your soul, and the souls of others, a blessing so vast that it would take eternal ages to compute it? "Oh," you say, "I haven't fleetness of speech. I can't talk well. I can't utter what I want to say." My brother, can you not quote one passage of scripture? Then, take that one passage of scripture; carry it with you everywhere; quote it under all proper circumstances. With that one passage of scripture you may harvest a thousand souls for God. I am glad that the chief work of the church in this day is being done by the men of one talent. Once in a while, when a great fortress is to be taken, God will bring out a great field piece and rake all with the fiery hail of destruction. But common muskets do most of the hard fighting. It took only one Joshua, and the thousands of common troops under him to drive down the walls of cities, and, under wrathful strokes, to make nations fly like sparks from the anvil. It only took one Luther for Germany, one Zwinglius for Switzerland, one John Knox for Scotland, one Calvin for France, and one John Wesley for England. Dorcas as certainly has a mission to serve as Paul has a mission to preach. The two mites dropped by the widow into the poor-box will be as much applauded as the endowment of a college, which gets a man's name into the newspaper. The man who kindled the fire under the burnt offering in the ancient temple had a duty as imperative as that of the high priest, in magnificent robes, walking into the holy of holies under the cloud of Jehovah's presence. Yes, the men with one talent are to save the world, or it will never be saved at all. The men with five or ten talents are tempted to toil chiefly for themselves, to build up their own great name, and work for their own aggrandizement, and do nothing for the alleviation of the world's woes. The cedar of Lebanon standing on the mountain seems to hand down the storms out of the heavens to the earth, but it bears no fruit, while some dwarf pear tree has more fruit on its branches than it can carry. Better to have one talent and put it to full use than 500 wickedly neglected.

My subject teaches me that there is going to come a day of solemn settlement. When the old farmer of the text got home he immediately called all the servants about him and said: "Here is the little account I have been keeping. I want to see your account, and we will first compare them; and I'll pay you what I owe you, and you'll pay me what you owe me. Let us have a settlement." The day will come when the Lord Jesus Christ will appear, and will say to you: "What have you been doing with my property? What have you been doing with my faculties? What have you been doing with what I gave you for accumulative purposes?" There will be no escape from that settlement. Sometimes you cannot get a settlement with a man, especially if he owes you. He postpones and procrastinates, and says: "I'll see you next week," or, "I'll see you next month." The fact is, he does not want to settle. But when the great day comes of which I am speaking, there will be no escape. We will have to face all the bills. I have sometimes been amazed to see how an accountant will run up or down a long line of figures. If I see 10 or 15 figures in a line, and I attempt to add them up, and I add them two or three times, I make them different each time. But I have admired the ways an accountant will take a long line of figures, and without a single mistake, and with great celerity, announce the aggregate. Now, in the last settlement, there will be a correct account presented. God has kept a long line of sins, a long line of broken Sabbaths, a long line of profane words, a long line of discarded sacrements, a long line of misimproved privileges. They will all be added up, and before angels, and devils, and men, the aggregate will be announced. Oh, that will be the great day of settlement. I have to ask the question: "Am I ready for it?" It is of more importance to me to answer that question in regard to myself than in regard to you; and it is of more importance for you to answer it in regard to yourself than in regard to me. Every man for himself in that day. "If thou be wise, thou shalt be wise for thyself; if thou scornest, thou alone shalt bear it." We are apt to speak of the last day as an occasion of vociferation—a great demonstration of power and pomp; but there will be on that day, I think, a few moments of entire silence. I think a tremendous, an overwhelming silence. I think it will be such a silence as the earth never heard. It will be at the moment when all nations are listening for their doom.

I learn also from this parable of the text that our degrees of happiness in heaven will be graduated according to our degrees of usefulness on earth. Several of the commentators agree in making this parable the same one as in Luke, where one man was made ruler over five cities and another over two cities. Would it be fair and right that the professed Christian man who has lived very near the line between the world and the church—the man who has often compromised his Christian character—the man who has never spoken out for God—the man who has ever been known as a Christian only on communion day—the man whose great struggle has been to see how much of the world he could get and yet win heaven—is it right to suppose that that man will have as grand and glorious a seat in heaven as the man who gave all his energies of body, mind and soul to the service of God? The dying thief entered heaven, but not with the same startling acclaim as that which greeted Paul, who had gone under scorchings, and across dungeons, and through maltreatments into the kingdom of glory. One star differs from another star in glory, and they who toil mightily for Christ on earth shall have a far greater reward than those who have rendered only half a service.

Some of you are hastening on toward the reward of the righteous. I want to cheer you up at the thought that there will be some kind of a reward waiting for you. There are Christian people in this house who are very near Heaven. This week some of you may pass out into the light of the unsetting sun. I saw a blind man going along the road with his staff, and he kept pounding the earth and then stamping with his foot. I said to him: "What do you do that for?" "Oh," he said, "I can tell by the sound of the ground when I am near a dwelling." And some of you can tell by the sound of your earthly pathway that you are coming near to your father's house. I congratulate you, Oh, weather-beaten voyagers, the storms are driving you into the harbor. Just as when you were looking for a friend, you came up the gate of his house, and you were talking with your servant, when your friend hoisted the window and shouted: "Come in! come in!" Just so, when you come to the gate of the future world, and you are taken with death, the black-porter at the gate, methinks Christ will hoist the window and say: "Come in! come in! I will make thee ruler over 10 cities." In anticipation of that land I do not wonder that Augustus Toplady, the author of "Rock of Ages," declared in his last moment. "I have nothing more to pray for; God has given me everything. Surely no man can live on earth after the glories I have witnessed." Oh, my brothers and sisters, how sweet it will be, after the long wilderness march, to get home. That was a bright moment for the tired dove in the time of the deluge when it found its way safely into the window of the ark.

A Great District.

The banner congressional district of that United States is the Fourth of Minnesota. The man who represents that district in congress has a constituency such as no colleague can boast. When, following the census of 1880, an apportionment was made placing St. Paul and Minneapolis in the same district, their conbined census population was put at less than 90,000. Now the man who speaks for these cities alone at Washington has more than 400,000 people behind him. When we add to this the population of all the counties included, we get an enormous total. Returns which are pretty nearly exact show that the aggregate vote in this district at the last election was something over 80,000. This is nearly three times as great as the entire vote of the State of Georgia in the congressional election of 1884. It is nearly half as much more as the entire vote of the State of Florida, either in the election of 1886 or for president in 1884. It is greater than the entire vote cast for president in 1884 by Colorado, Delaware, Florida, Nevada, Oregon, Rhode Island or Vermont, and almost the same as the entire vote of New Hampshire. Even at this election, with its intensity of interest and the unprecedented fullness of its vote, there are several states in which fewer ballots were cast than in the Fourth district of Minnesota alone. The absurdity which confines the representation of half a million or more people in congress to a single man is unavaidoble where the growth of commonwealths is as rapid as is this. The rule of apportionment followed is one adapted to the conditions prevailing in general; and exceptional prosperity must take its reduced representation as an accompaniment of its advantages. This disproportion must exist through not only this but another congress; for the election of 1890 will occur before census results are known, and before any new apportionment can be made By the year 1892, when the first election under a new distribution will occur, each of these cities, even with the larger unit of population that is sure to be adopted, will be entitled to more than one representative on its own account. Meantime the people of the Fourth district can be proud of their greatness, proud of the magnificent majority by which they have rescued this great community from Democratic representation, and proud of the gallant young Republican whom they have sent to Washington.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Pen Picture of the Midnight Sun.

The midnight sun is thus described in "Jubilee Jaunt to Norway": Imagine yourself on a ship at anchor looking west or straight in front of you. There is a broad expanse of sea a little to your right hand, behind you will be the rugged coast, and to your left the long, narrow fiord between the island and the mainland that the steamer has just traversed. You watch the sun as it slowly, slowly sets; the island and the coasts look like a rich, dark purple, and the shadows cast by the ship's mast, etc., grow longer and longer. After a bit, when the sum had sunk apparently twelve feet from the horizen, it stops and seems to remain stationary for about twenty minutes; then the very seagulls hide away, while the air all on a sudden strikes chilly. Each one has an awed, expectant feeling, and surrounding even the tourist steamer broods a silence that may be felt. Soon the sun rises very slowly once again, and the yellow clouds change with his uprising to even greater beauty, first to the palest primrose and then to a bluish pink. The sky, which was just now rose-color, becomes gray, then pale emerald green, and lastly blue. Rock after rock stands out, caught by the sun's bright rays, and the reign of day has begun once more.

Mind Your Business.

Not long ago almost in mid-ocean, two Danish steamers crashed into each other, and one went to the bottom with more than a hundred souls. Whose fault was it? The answer is, "Nobody's."

The other day near Wilkes Barre, in Pennsylvania, one section of a heavy excursion train, packed with humanity, crashed into another, and a hundred human beings were killed—crushed, mangled, torn, burned, scalded. O, the pity of it! Fathers, mothers, brothers, wives, sisters, and sweet-hearts, sent to untimely graves. Whose fault?

"Nobody's."

To give this answer indeed, to an intelligent creature! Any dog knows better. It is always somebody's fault. It is some one's criminal neglections, and ought to be a hanging offense every time for somebody.

If you attend to your business, it will never be your fault that life or property is sacrificed; but if you think there are some little mattes you can let slide and no harm will come, some day you will regret it for harm will come. Mind your business.

Embroidered Trousers.

Paris Cable.

Fashionable young men are now to be made happy by the biggest news of all—that fashion will let them wear their trousers embroidered this winter. Not all old-fashioned waistcoat, but evening dress trousers will be decorated down the sides with rich black silk embroidery worked on a broad stripe of the best black piece silk. Here, perhaps, is the entering wedge at last.

DAKOTA JOTTINGS.

The Aberdeen Electric Light company will commence suit against the city for unpaid bills.

There are at present eighteen prisoners in the county jail at Grand Forks.

The county seat struggle in Deuel county has been settled in favor of Gary.

It is rumored that a rival town is to be platted a short distance south of Onida.

Scalping railroad tickets is becoming a remunerate business in Deadwood.

Four new Baptist churches will be dedicated in south Dakota during the present month.

Alexandria thinks she would be all right if she only had an artesian well for protection against fire.

"Now for a new court-house," is the cry of the people of Hand county. The building will be erected at Miller.

The electric light works of Sioux Falls now have a capacity of $15,000 incandescent and thirty-two arc lights.

A residence belonging to Thomas Scarville was destroyed by fire at Groton. Loss, about $900; insurance, $400.

Among the advantages held forth to induce people to locate at Bismarck is the opportunity to purchase five bath tickets for $1.

Geo. R. Lanning has sold out the Egan Express to Mrs. M. A. Foster & Son, and retires from the newspaper business owing to ill health.

It is reported the city council at Sioux Falls will be asked to pass an ordinance forbidding the hitching of teams to telegraph and telephone poles.

The Argus-Leader says that a mammoth brush and broom factory is now an assured thing for South Sioux Falls. Machinery will be in operation by the 1st of June.

A Sioux Falls lady recently advertised in Philadelphia for a nurse girl "to go to Dakota." She received twenty-eight applications for the situation.

Children are children nowadays. An Aurora county youth who took his best girl to a show the other night indignantly spurned an offer to go in at half rates, and insisted on paying as much as the biggest man in the house.

A wagonload of fireworks in the parade at Deadwood recently by some mysterious means became ignited. The display was brief but brilliant. Though rockets and roman candles were discharged in every direction no one was hurt.

B. E. Pay, who helped to survey this country, and was at one time United States deputy marshal, now living in the western part of Brookings county, lost his house and contents by fire. Lost, $2,000; insurance, $1,050.

Reports from prairie fires in the northwestern townships of Brown county show that active fighting on the part of settlers saved most of the farm buildings in their course. The burned district includes a large area of sparsely settled land.

A warrant was issued at Garry for the arrest of W. B. Enos, of the firm of Enos & Baillet, as the incendiary of the late fire in that place. Mr. Enos moved out of town for his home in Minnesota, and requisition papers will be necessary to get him there for trial.

The case of Pat Devannah vs. the city of Jamestown, in which the city is sued for $15,000 damages alleged to have been sustained by Devannah by reason of falling into a ditch which the city had dug, but not properly bridged, has been settled by the city council for $300.

J. C. Carnchan, a gilly farmer who has been on a debauch for some time, attempted suicide in the Windsor hotel at Grand Forks. He used strychnine, and was in spasms when noticed by the hotel clerk. Medical assistance was called, the power of the drug was overcome, and the man recovered. Financial troubles, together with whisky, were the cause of the man's acts.

Charles Lucas, clerk of the town of Sullivan, left Merrillan on the 5th, to go to Spaulding to attend the election next day, and has not since been seen. His hat and lantern have been found, but a thorough search revealed no trace of the man. Lucas is a fine scenic and portrait painter, and being something of a slave to drink, went into the pine-tree region a few years ago to get away from temptation. Of late he has been making his headquarters at Merrillan, and there got to drinking again.

An Armed Camp.

From the New York Herald.

The condition of Europe is summed up in the phrase, "An armed camp." This is the high water mark of the civilization of the ninteenth century. Italians, Frenchmen, Germans, Austrians—amiable, well-meaning, neighborly beings, who live, believe, love, toil, kneel before the same altar, and yet all of them buisy in the same fearful preparation for throat cutting. "An armed camp" means war at any time—to-morrow, next year, surely some day, for war alone will dissolve the camps. They represent the nervous impatience of the kings. The people may take them in hand and make the close of the ninteenth century as memorable with their protest as the close of the eighteenth.

RAILWAY ADVENTURE

She was a Russian lady, the Countess Marie Baranow, a very great lady, exquisitely handsome. You know how beautiful the Russian women are, at least how beautiful they seem to us, with their fine noses, delicate mouths, eyes rather close together and of indescribable grayish blue, and that cold grace of theirs, a little severe. They have something about them at once wicked and seductive, haughty and gentle, tender and harsh, which is very charming to a Frenchman. But, after all, it may be only the difference of race and type which causes me to see so much in them.

Her physician had for several years tried to induce her to settle in the south of France, as he observed that she was threatened with consumption. But she obstinately refused to leave St. Petersburg. Finally, last autumn, believing her life at stake, the doctor warned her husband, who immediately ordered his wife to leave for Menton.

She took the train, choosing to remain all by herself in the car, while her servants occupied another compartment. She leaned out at the door, a little sad, as she watched the fields and villages pass by—feeling herself very issolated, very lonely in that life of hers, without children, almost without relatives, with a husband whose love had grown cold, and who was sending her thus far away to another part of the world, without so much as offering to accompany her—just as he would send a sick patient to the hospital.

At each station her servant Ivan regularly came to the door to find if his mistress needed anything. He was an aged domestic, blindly devoted to her, and ready to fulfill any order that she could possibly give him.

Night came on and the train was rushing forward at full speed. She could not sleep for excess of nervousness. Suddenly the idea occurred to her to count the money her husband had placed in her hand at the last moment—in gold coin of France. She opened her little bag and emptied the shining mass of metal into her lap.

Just then a whiff of cold air smote her in the face. She lifted her head in surprise. The door of the railroad car had just opened. Hastily the Countess Marie dropped her shawl over the money lying in her lap and waited. A second later a man entered, bareheaded, wounded in his hand, panting violently, and attired in evening full dress. He closed the door, sat down, gazed at his neighbor with glittering eyes and commenced to bind a handkerchief about his bleeding wrist.

The young woman felt herself ready to faint with fear. That man certainly must have seen her counting the gold and he had come in only to rob and murder her.

He kept his gaze upon her, still out of breath as he was, his face working strangely, as though he were preparing to leap upon her.

Then he said, sharply:

"Don't be afraid, madam!"

She could not speak; there was a sound of buzzing in her ears, and she could hear her own heart beat.

He spoke again: "I am not a criminal, madam."

Speechless with fear, she could answer nothing; but in the sudden movement of her start at the sound of his voice, her knees coming together caused the gold to trickle down upon the floor, piece by piece, as the water trickles from a spout.

The man observed with surprise the falling stream of gold pieces, and suddenly bent down to pick them up.

Then, wild with fear, she rose to her feet, dropping all her fortune on the floor, and rushed toward the entrance to leap out upon the track. But he comprehended what she was going to do, and turning, seized her in his arms, resented her by force, and grasping her wrists, exclaimed:

"Listen to me, madam, I am not a robber; and the proof is that I am going to pick up all your money and give it back to you. But I am a lost man—I am a dead man—if you do not aid me to pass the frontier. I can tell you nothing more. In another hour we shall reach the last Russian station; in one hour and twenty minutes we shall cross the frontier line. If you do not succor me, I am lost. And nevertheless, madam, I swear to you that I have not killed anybody, or stolen anything, or done one dishonorable act. This I swear to you. But I cannot tell you anything more."

And going down upon his knees, he picked up every coin to the last, seeking the gold pieces under the benches, and grasping after those which had rolled into obscure places. Then, when the little leather bag was full again, he handed it to his neighbor without a word, and retired to a corner of the car, where he sat down.

Neither of them made the least movement. She remained motionless and dumb, still faint with terror, but gradually becoming calm. As for him, he made not a gesture, not a sign; he remained sitting erect and immobile, with eyes looking straight before him, and so pale that he seemed to be dead. From time to time she cast a quick side glance at him, which was as quickly turned away. He was a man of about 30, very handsome, with all the outward appearance of a gentleman.

The train rushed out through the darkness, flinging out its piercing shrieks to the night, sometimes slackening its pace a moment, only to start off again under full steam. But at last its course became steadily slow; it whistled several times, and stopped short.

Ivan appeared at the door to receive orders.

The Countess Marie gave a final look at her strange traveling companion, and then said, brusquely, to her servant:

"Ivan, thou wilt now return to the count; I shall have no more need of thee."

Stupefied, the man opened his eyes enormously. He began to stammer out:

"But—Varine!"

"No, thou shalt not come; I have changed my mind; prefer thou shouldst remain in Russia. Here, this is the money to pay thy way. Give me thy cap and cloak, quickly!"

Dumfounded, the old servant took off his cap and cloak, obeying without a word—accustomed as he was to the sudden whims and irresistible caprice of masters. And he went his way with tears in his eyes.

Again the train started, making for the frontier. Then the Countess Marie said to her neighbor:

"These things are for you, sir. You are now my servant, Ivan. I place but one condition upon what I do—namely, that you never speak to me, that you do not utter one single word, neither to thank me nor for any other cause whatsoever."

The stranger bowed without speaking.

Soon they stopped again, and uniformed officials entered the train. The countess showed them her papers, and pointing to the man seated in the further end of the car, said:

"That is my servant Ivan, and this is his passport."

The train moved on.

For the rest of the night they sat alone together, without speaking.

At dawn, as they halted at a German station, the stranger got out.

Then, standing before the window of the car door, he said:

"Pardon me, madam, for breaking my promise, but as I have deprived you of your servant it is just that I should replace him. Do you need anything?"

She replied, coldly:

"Go and tell my waiting maid to come."

He did so and disappeared.

But later on, when she got out to take some refreshments, she saw him standing at a distance, watching her. And they arrived at Menton.

The doctor paused at this stage of the story. After a few moments he resumed.

"Well, one day, as I was receiving clients in my office, a fine, tall man came in, who said to me:

"Doctor, I come to ask you for news of the Countess Marie Baranow. I am—although she does not know me—a friend of her husband."

I replied:

"There is no hope for her, I regret to say. She will never return to Russia."

And all of a sudden the man burst into a passion of sobs; then he rose and staggered from the room like a drunken man.

The same evening I told the countess that a stranger had called at my office to inquire about her health. She seemed to be affected, and then told it to you. And she added:

"That man, whom I do not know, now follows me everywhere, like my shadow. I meet him every time I go out; he looks at me in a strange way, but never speaks."

She paused thoughtfully a moment and then exclaimed:

"See! I am willing to wager that he is this moment before the window."

She rose from her reclining chair, went to the window, lifted the curtain aside, and there, sure enough, was the man who had come to my office sitting on a bench of the public promenade, with eyes fixed on the windows of the residence. He observed us, rose, and walked away without once turning to look.

Then I became the witness of a very astonishing thing—the mute love of those two beings, neither of whom knew the other.

He loved her with the devotion of a rescued animal—grateful and devoted to the death. He came every day to see me, with the question, "How is she?"—comprehending that I had divined his secret. And he used to weep fearfully at seeing her passing by, whiter and weaker every day.

She would say to me:

"I only spoke once to that singular man, and it seems to me as though I had known him for twenty years."

And whenever they met she returned his salute with a grave and charming smile. I felt that she was happy, all lonely as she was, and knowing herself doomed to die—I knew that she felt happy just at being loved in that strange way, with such respect and such constancy, with such romantic exaggeration, with such supreme devotion. And for all that, still obstinate in her exaltation, she persistently and desperately refused to receive him, to learn his name, or to speak to him. She would always say:

"No, no! It would spoil this strange friendship. We must always remain unknown to eachother."

As for him, he was certainly Quixotic, for he never tried to bring himself any nearer to her. He had resolved to keep to the very end the absurd promise he had made her in the railroad car.

Very often during her long hours of weakness she would get up from her reclining chair and peep through the curtains to see if he was there—under her window. And when she had seen him, always sitting motionless on his bench, she would go back and lie down with a smile on her lips.

She died at last one morning—about 10 o'clock. As I was leaving the house I saw him hastening to me, with agony in his face—he already knew all.

"I would like to look at her for one second," he said "in your presence."

I took his arm and re-entered the house.

When he found himself beside the death bed he seized her hand and kissed it with an interminable kiss, then he rushed away like a mad man.

The doctor paused again, and added:

"That is certainly the strangest railroad adventure I ever knew. And I must say it taught me what queer fools men can be."

Then a woman murmured, in a half audible voice:

"Those two people were not so foolish as you think—they were—they were"—

But she cried so that she could not speak. And as they changed the subject of conversation in order to calm her, no one ever knew what she had been trying to say.—Translated from the French for the Boston True Flag.

How Married Life Can be Made a Heaven on Earth to Both.

Of the duties of husband and wife, one to the other, the Queen advises the young married woman to try and realize when she returns from the honeymoon trip, that holiday is over and workday life has begun. She need not be unhappy because she is busy, on the contrary; but she has duties, and must take them up, and one of them is the happiness of her companion, which is practically in her hands.

To begin with, try and arrange your household to suit his tastes and wants; study his ways and wishes, and let him see you do so. One of the virtues a man greatly affects is punctuality, therefore try and cultivate it. Always be ready in time, and have all your arrangements ready. If he is late, wait of course. But when he sees you wait he will seldom, if ever, keep you waiting. If men grieve or annoy you, try and bear it patiently, and as a mistake on their part; never treat it as a willful unkindness or inattention, and above all remember men are not as women, and things that set a woman's nerves all a-tingle and send the hot blood straight to her head or heart, are passed by men with utter unconcern, even if they chance to noitce them, which they often do not. In fact, few things astonish men more about women than the way the latter resent and get excited over words and events the former consider the merest trifles. Remember, if your husband is to like home, he must be taught to look for his comfort there. If he is a smoker, don't say he may smoke all over the house, but fit him up some tiny corner where he can have his pipes and his writing table—his room—to be invaded by no one, not even yourself, without his permission. Many a nervous, overworked man, whose temper is a burden to himself and all around him, would become soft and genial if he knew that a cozy little den awaited him at home, warm in winter, cool in summer, his wife trim and neat as in early days, ready to meet him with a pleasant smile.

That some husbands are not amenable to such treatment may be true enough; where is the general rule without an exception? But the critical time of young married life is the first year or so, and on this depends almost entirely the future of the couple.

Migration of Birds.

The migration of birds is beset with many perils and many difficulties. Birds often lose their way; a contrary wind or a spell of dark, cloudy weather appears to disorganize their movements, and, like mariners without a compass, they are at a loss which direction to take. Many wonderful scenes are witnessed at the lighthouses on some parts of the British coasts during the season of migration. Sometimes, when the moon is suddenly hidden by a bank of clouds, the lanterns of the lighthouses are the point to which the stream of migrants hasten, and where in a confused fluttering throng they beat against the glass like moths round a candle, and fly to and fro, utterly bewildered and completely lost. They seem to have no idea of their true course, and fly aimlessly about, many killing themselves against the glass, others falling into the water below. The lightmen are alert on those occasions, and capture numbers of the poor lost traveler with hand nets. Many of the birds are too tired or too dazed to move, and allow themselves to be taken by the hand as they sit on the balcony. Let the readers represent to himself a lighthouse on one of these migration nights. The tide of migration is at its height. The night is dark and the lanterns are the central point of attraction for the countless hosts of birds that were crossing the sea when the sky became overcast. Birds of many different species are flying together, or are attracted from all points of the compass by the brilliant light. Ducks and geese are traveling with gold crests and swallows. Starlings and finches are flying side by side with gulls and waders. Warblers and herons scatter scientific classification to the winds, and fraternize with swans and goatsuckers and larks. Falcons and owls appear to lose all propensity for preying on their helpless fellow-voyagers, and fly harmlessly to and fro among their companions in misfortune. As soon as the weather clears, and the moon shines forth once more, the birds appear to get on their right track again, and the feathered hosts are gone as suddenly as they came. These migratory movements lend bird life its greatest charm in Autumn.—Good Words.

A Badly Sold Publisher.

From Book Talk.

It is told of a book publisher of Toronto that he wrote to an American author whose book he proposed to republish, offering him a cent a copy if the author would furnish the stereotype plates. The author replied that he wanted ten cents a copy, whereupon the Canadian wrote that he would rather make new plates and that the book would be out about September 8. The author kept quiet until September 6 and then wrote to the Canadian publisher saying that he ought, perhaps, to tell him that the book that he proposed to pirate had been copyrighted in England. As the English copyright holds in Canada, the Toronto man has a set of plates that he will sell cheaply.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

Mr. Blaine and family will probably reside in Washington the coming winter, although he has not fully decided as yet.

The ancient custom of ringing the curfew bell has been resumed at Stratford-on-Avon, the same bell being used as that which was tolled at Shakespeare's funeral.

Word comes from Wheeling, West Virginia, that a live bat has been found there imbedded in solid rock in a crevice just big enough to contain it and utterly shut away from the outside world.

Texas papers claim to have a man in that State who is 115 years old. A man who stood it 115 years in Texas ought not to be afraid to die and go to—any place to which he may be sent.

It was when the late Prof. Proctor was an English school examiner that a little girl defined the difference between a man and a brute as follows: "A brute is an imperfect beast; man is a perfect beast."

At last a burglar has been found under a bed. A woman found him. Thus is the labor of the sex for 500 years rewarded. The event occurred in Omaha, and the fame of the city is assured. The bed with an actual burglar under it is bound to thunder down the ages.

Sunflowers are used in Wyoming Territory for fuel. The stalks, when dry, are as hard as maple wood, and make a hot fire, and the seedheads with the seed in are said to burn better than hard coal. An acre of sunflowers will furnish fuel for one stove for a year.

An ingenious inventor has devised a new screw—half nail and half screw two blows of the hammer, two turns of the screw driver, and it is in. Its holding power in white pine is said to be 332 pounds, against 298 pounds, the holding power of the present screw.

Dr. Marie Haslep, who went from Indianapolis, Ind., last spring, as medical missionary to China, writes home that she does no shopping in Wuchang, as it would be dangerous even to ride in an open chair on some of the streets. She never walks unaccompanied, even on the private streets.

Nearly all the coachmen of Philadelphia have a pecular disgruntled expression on their faces. The case of this is that their mistresses, bowing to the dictates of fashion, will not allow them to wear mustaches. The average coachman is very proud of this hirsute adornment, and it goes rather hard with him to part with it. One coachman offered to work for $5 less per month if allowed to retain his mustache.

A Montreal boy waited with bated breath while the doctors relieved him of a fish hook he had swallowed while eating a pop-corn ball. The Montreal Witness says the lad's father bought three balls, and found in each one of the hooks, "which are placed there, it is said, as a surprise for the consumer." These hooks should make it easy to catch the manufacturer, and he shouldn't be surprised, in that event, if he should be landed in the penitentiary.

I doesn't pay to write letters. Nobody knows this better than Lord Sackville, the British Minister who recently got his walking papers from this government, and judge Denny, who has just lost a fat job as legal adviser of the King of Corea at a salary of $18,000 a year. Judge Denny sent a letter to United States Senator Mitchell, finding fault with the Viceroy of China. The letter was published and found its way to China, and now Judge Denny will come back to America.

The theory is held by Prof. Mendeleef that petroleum is produced by water, which penetrates the earth's crust, and comes in contact with the glowing carbides of metals, especially those of iron. The water is decomposed into its constituent gases, the oxygen uniting with the iron, while the hydrogen takes up the carbon. and ascends to a higher region, where part of it is condensed into mineral oil, and part remains as natural gas, to escape wherever and whenever it can find an outlet. If this assumpaion is correct, and a sufficient supply of metalic carbides is contained in the earth's interior, petroleum may continue to be formed almost indefinately, and yield a supply of fuel long after coal has become exhausted. Prof. Mendeleef supports his views by producing artficial petroleum in a manner similar to that by which he believes the natural product is made.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

The Very Latest Associated Press Telegrams Greatly Condensed.

About Washington.

The Star of Washington says: A pretty strong candidate for the position of government printer under the new administration is said to be Mr. W. M. Meredith, the president of the Western Engraving and Printing company at Chicago. He has been foreman in several newspaper offices, and is said to be an expert practical printer. Other reasons given for his appointment are that he was in Gen. Harrison's regiment during the war, has since been on friendly terms with the president-elect, and was one of the most pronounced of the few Harrison men of Chicago when that city was wild with support of Judge Gresham.

Representative Woodburn of Nevada retired early one night at Washington and placed his vest under his pillow. The pockets contained $150 in cash, two railroad tickets from Morgan to San Francisco and return and a book of telegraph stamps. When he awoke next morning the vest and its contents were gone. A colored boy was arrested and confessed that he had taken the articles. He had thrown the tickets and telegraph stamps away and spent some of the money.

Record of Casualties.

Prof. Hutchinson, of the Stillwater high school and H. C. Hurd were drowned while skating on lake St. Croix

A mysterious case of poisoning happened in the family of Samuel Petterson, mayor of Piketon, Ohio. His two children visited their grandmother's shortly after dinner and were seized with convulsions. Their mother was sent for and fell in a convulsion on her way. Mr. Patterson while going for a physician also fell in convulsions. The mother and children have recovered, but Mr. Patterson is still in a dangerous condition.

Twelve thousand people witnessed a balloon ascension at Exposition Park at Columbus, Georgia. Prof. F. H. Vandergrift, made the assent. When the balloon reached an altitude of half a mile it suddenly burst and began to descend to the ground rapidly. Vandegrift cut the rope that held the parachute, and for a time it seemed that he would escape death. The parachute fell near the center of the Chattahoochie river, and Vandegrift was drowned. The unfortunate man was twenty-five years old. He was born in Virginia, and has been in the balloon business twelve years. He made his first leap with a parachute at Greenfield, Ohio, three months ago. The body was recovered, completely enmeshed in the ropes of the baloon. It will be embalmed and sent to Vandegrift's parents at Clinton, Mo.

Personal Talk.

Gov. McGill of St. Paul received a personal letter from President-elect Harrison, in which the latter expresses his great satisfaction over the result of the election in Minnesota. The letter is warm in sentiment and the President-elect congratulates the Republicans of Minnesota on their victory, and expresses his heartfelt appreciation of the handsome manner in which the Republicans of Minnesota stood by him through the campaign.

Man's Wicked Doings.

Taylor Smith, a well known sporting character, was killed at Springfield, Mo., by Margaret Miller, his mistress in a trivial dispute. Taylor and the woman were discussing a laundry bill, when she seized an ax and split his head open. He lived long enough to make an ante-mortem statement.

George Faebel, a member of the board o trade committed suicide by shooting himself at Chicago, It is understood that he lost about $40,000 in the September wheat corner, and despondency, growing out of the loss, is suppposed to have been the cause of the act.

Judge Black of Fort Benton, Montana, sentenced Charles Gordon to be hanged Jan. 11. Gordon murdered J. A. Lavalle at Choteau July 11 last. No provocation existed save an insult known only to Gordon. The evidence showed that the murder was cold-blooded and deliberate, as it was committed hours after the alleged insult, and not in the heat of passion.

Frank Vernon, aged fourteen, was arraigned on the charge of forgery. A cigar dealer charged that he obtained $5 from him on a forged order. Vernon is a precocious youth who ran away from home at Chicago to follow horse racing. He came to New York, where he developed into a regular sport.

Murderer Brown, alias Murphy, was taken to a place of safety from Moorhead, Minn. to avoid being lynched. Rumors were afloat to the effect that friends of the murdered policeman, Poull, would lead a mob and lynch Brown. The sheriff removed the prisoner, and thus foiled the would-be lynchers. His trial will occur at the January term of the district court Judge Mills presiding.

The government secret service at Buffalo, N. Y. has for the past few days been closing in around a gang of counterfeiters, who have been making dollars and half-dollars of a kind that was almost impossible to detect, and of which large quantities have been circulated in Erie, Warren, Oil City and Jamestown. Some of the gang are under arrest. "Squire" Richardson, one of the men, who, it is alledged, attended to the manufacture of the money, was brought to Buffalo. Richardson is fully sixty years old, It is thought he will squeal on the whole party.

That somebody with the evil intention of committing arson has been at work in St. Peter has been made evident. In one of the vacant basement rooms of the Gustavus Adolphus college it was discovered that a map had been placed in a small closet and set on fire, but the effort failed for lack of air. Next night the room was examined again, and it was found that straw had been set on fire in the closet and the plot had failed as before. A close watch is now being kept for the evil-doer.

A murder occurred near the Montgomery county line of Tennessee. Dr. J. G. Brake heard a noise in the horse lot. He went to the stable, when a man concealed behind a tree fired, and Brake reeled and started to fall. Two more shots were fired into his body and then the assassin beat his head into a jelly. Next day George Tally gave himself up, saying that he was the murderer and that he killed Brake because the latter had seduced his seventeen-year-old daughter. The girl is said to have borne an unsavory reputation, and the doctor stood high in the community.

A burglar went through three safes in adjoining buildings at Owatonna, Minn. Both B. J. Meixner, wagon manufacturer, and C. Zambari, gunsmith, had left their safes unlocked, there being nothing of value in either. No damage was done to either except that the iron money drawer of Meixner's, being locked, was carried away. At Kubat & Slezak's saloon the safe door was drilled and the lock was blown out of the door, but the bolts were not drawn and the money in the safe was not obtained. They took a small amount of change from the till and helped themselves to the fluids.

Pickpockets who had mingled with the immense throng, in one of the large State street dry goods stores at Chicago raised the cry of fire. Immediately a panic ensued. In the rush the weaker ones were knocked down and trampled upon. One of the large windows of the store was broken out, through which the crowd rushed into the street, scattering the goods in all directions. The fire alarm was turned in and the department was soon on hand, but it was discovered that there was no fire in the building. The presence of the engines added to the confusion. Many of the lady clerks in the store fainted and were carried away to a neighboring drug store. The pickpockets reaped a rich harvest.

Though the authorities refuse to talk about the recent big capture of counterfeiters in Western New York and Pennsylvania, a few facts have leaked out to show it to be one of the most important captures on record. The man Richardson, who was brought to Buffalo is not only seemingly respectable, but is in more than comfortable circumstances. He has a delightful home at Cassadaga, and is the father of two estimable daughters, almost grown. It is stated that the government has for years tried to get a case against Richardson, but never with much success until now. It is believed that for twenty years he has been making counterfeit money, and no man in the United States has been able to produce a spurious coin so near like the genuine as he. The other six men interested with him circulated the coin, but Richardson, it is alleged, was the manufacturer.

Jake and Joe Tobler (colored) were executed in Wichita, Kansas, in the presence of but a few people, by Federal authorities. While their legs were being pinioned prayers were offered by Mrs. Call, and at the suggestion of the prisoners, the services were brief. Just before the black caps were adjusted, Joe showed signs of a break-down. After the fall Jake never moved a muscle, while Joe, during the second minute, drew up his legs twice. The crime for which they were executed was the killing of Cass and Goodeykuntz near Sac and Fox agency in August, 1885. The murdered men were engaged in business at Vinita in the territory, and while on their way to Northern Texas camped about one mile from Sac and Fox agency. While asleep they were murdered. The Tobler boys were soon after arrested, with property of the murdered men in their possession, and confessed their guilt.

H. H. Scott, county surveyor of Pine county and justice of the peace in Hinckley, went from his place of business with his wife, Dr. Mary M. Scott, to the water tank of the Eastern Minnesota railway, of which S. K. Irvin was engineer, to settle some trivial affair. Mrs. Scott fearing that there might be some trouble, and seeing her husband put a revolver in his pocket, told him that she would go with him if he would leave the revolver at home. He made it appear that he had done so, but when they arrived at the tank and Mr. Irvin was accused of the deed, he denying it emphatically, Scott drew the revolver. Irvin, while trying to get the pistol from Scott, was shot dead. After Irvin was dead Scott shot him again in the head. Scott deliberately walked up town and gave himself up to Marshall Booth. They were both members of the G. A. R., and as far as their neighbors knew were good friends. They are both men of family and respected. The coroner's jury brought in a verdict of willful murder.

An interesting and sensational murder case terminated at Fort Smith, in a verdict of guilty, as to Henry Millers and William Woods, two prominent citizens of Donovan county, Kan., Nov. 25, 1887, Woods left home with John Hantz, an old schoolmate and friend, for a hunt in the Indian Territory. They subsequently picked up a companion in a stranger named Miller. They were gone three months, and were seen in various parts of the Choctaw and Cherokee nations. When they returned home Hantz was missing, and a searching party afterwards found his body in a river, face down and with a bullet hole in the back of his head. His watch was found in Miller's pocket. The evidence was purely circumstantial, and the recovery of the body was due mainly to the devotion of a pointer dog belonging to the murdered man. The dog refused to leave the place of its master's murder, and bayed continually until the body was found. Both Woods and Miller are respectable citizens of Kansas.

News Generalities.

A statement published at Helena shows that the mining companies of Montana for the first ten months of this year paid $2,800,000 in dividends, or more than one-fourth of all the United States during the same period. The total for the year will exceed $3,000,000.

The business circles of Clinton, Iowa, and vicininity were startled by the announcements that attachment suits had been begun against the saw mill firm of W. K. Anthony & Co., of Comanche, Iowa, and that the firm would have to go to the wall. The liabilities aggregate $160,000. It is believed by their friends that, if given time, the firm can recover and pay all claims.

Suits were filed in the district court of Iowa by the heirs of Horace Bacon to set aside a sale for taxes of lands which are now comprised in four important additions to Sioux City. The property is part of the business portion of the city, and is worth $2,000,000. The land was sold for taxes twenty years ago, and purchasers under the tax title have been endeavoring to buy out the heirs. The latter prefer to go into litigation.

Forty-six workmen societies of Milan, at a meeting, protested against the triple alliance and against war in general. A resolution was adopted declaring that they would not support the Italian government in the event of war. The protest will be sent to workmen's associations throughout Italy, and the workmen of France will be invited to adhere in the name of the brotherhood of labor. The Milanese workmen will ask other associations to co-operate.

At last the people in the stricken city of Jacksonville, Fla., and the refugees from it, may know what measures will be finally employed for the final disinfection of the town and where the losses will fall. A letter has been written by Surgeon General Hamilton to Surgeon Porter, in charge, to the effect that all articles necessary to be destroyed will be paid for. An ordinance will also be passed by the city council making it unlawful for any one to refuse to deliver up goods for the purpose of destruction or disinfecting. A permit must also be secured to carry through. the streets of the city any infected article. There are 22 new cases of yellow fever in the twenty-four hours ending at 6. p. m. Nov. 20.

According to a Kentucky gentleman, who is a friend of Senator Blackburn, any gentleman who consents to act as "the friend" of Judge Rucker will have to take the quarrel upon himself if the senator refuses to meet Judge Rucker on the ground that he does not consider him a gentleman. If Judge Rucker's friend, or second, were himself unobjectionable on this score, there would be no excuse under the code for the senator's declining to meet him in place of the principal. This might lead to a very awkward complication. A gentleman well acquainted with Judge Rucker, expressed the opinion that if Senator Blackburn refused to fight a duel he would be in danger of being shot down on the street the first time he and Judge Rucker should meet.

Destitution in Ireland.

The examination of witnesses from County Kerry was continued at the sitting of the Parnell commission. Mr. Leonard, agent of the estate of the earl of Kenmare, said the league was as active as ever. He thoroughly disagreed with the statement of Mr. Balfour, chief secretary for Ireland, that the league was a thing of the past. In his part of Kerry the fight that the league was making was at its hottest. The plan of campaign was all powerful. Formerly a writ could be executed by the sheriff with the aid of four policemen, but now 400 soldiers were required. The members of the league met every Sunday after attending mass to arrange the week's programme of rent resistance and intimidation. The resistance came from well-to-do people. Until the year 1881 the tenants had been friendly, but after the league was formed they scoffed at him and the landlords. On cross-examination witness admitted that in 1880 it was necessary to give the tenants some assistance, as some of them were blue with hunger. There were two thousand tenants on the Kenmare estates; two hundred of them, though very poor, had always tried to pay their rents. Since 1850 the earl of Kenmare had expended £173,000 in the improvement of his estate. His bill for labor now amounted to £300 weekly. Only such rent was taken from poor tenants as they could afford to give. Witness did not seek to collect rent from persons blue with hunger, and the law was never enforced against tenants of that class. The court adjourned. The clerk of the commission handed to Mr. Edward Harrington a summons to pay the fine of £500 which the court had imposed upon him for contempt. Mr. Harrington states that he will not pay the fine, and intends to question the right of the commision to enforce it.

Virginia Election Return.

Prof John M. Langston, who has returned to Washington, says that not only is he elected to congress from the Petersburg district of Virginia but that the lawful majority in the district will give the electoral vote of the state to Harrison and Morton. He thinks the dawn of absolute freedom for the colored people has appeared. He thinks the time has come to break up the solid South, that the way has been opened by him in his district. A Democratic editor from Virginia said:

There will undoubtedly be an investigation by the Republican house into the election in Wise's district—the Richmond district. It is a fact that when the polls closed there were 500 colored Republicans waiting in line to vote. They had been kept from voting by a trick that was resorted to which they did not understand. A constitutional amendment was submitted at the time by the legislature. The negroes were asked if they wished to vote for it. Few of them understood it, and the election officers deliberately read over the proposed amendment to them and explained it by the score. The purpose was, of course, to prevent them from casting their vote. There were almost enough Republicans who were unable to vote in that one district to have carried the state for Harrison.

Trouble in the Knights of Labor.

That Mr. Powderly's is the ruling mind in the general assembly at Indianapolis, has been evident for some time. The "one man power" advocated by him in his annual address is having its effect. Section 15 of article 3 of the constitution was amended by the committee to provide that the elective offices shall be general master workman, general worthy foreman, general secretary-treasurer, general director of women's work; the general executive board shall consist of four members besides the general master workman, and the general co-operative board shall consist of two members besides the general worthy foreman. But the place where Powderly's influence most appears is in section 16 of the same article, which shall hereafter provide that the general master workman shall be chairman ex-officio of the general executive board, and shall, as soon as practicable, submit to the general assembly the names of eight persons, eligible under the constitution, from which the general assembly shall select four members; this shall be done as soon as possible, and at the same session at which the general master workman is eleted. The report of the committee was adopted by more than the required two-thirds majority.

T. B. Barry issued a formal opinion letter to delegates He says:

In violation of all law of knighthood and justice, I have been denied a fair trial or an opportunity to be heard in my defense, and you by your action placed yourself in full accord with the unlawful and unwarranted action of the general board, who, being unable to answer my charges and fearing to meet me, resorted to all manner of intrigue to override the constitution and deny me the right of a fair trial such as guaranteed to every Knight of Labor. Your action is contrary to all law and decency. You have outraged justice, lowered your manhood and misrepresented your constituents by your vote and false reports and burying your actions in silence on your return home, as has been done after past sessions of the general assembly. This time your constituents will be given the truth by those who have the courage of their manhood. Since you have refused to give me an opportunity to defend myself, I will now publish all former charges and I defy you or those whom you assist by your vote to prove them false. I will prove from documents and witnesses the correctness of my statements, and uncover the mask of sham reform from the designing hypocrites who are now deceiving humanity.

I can prove that $1,250 of poverty's money was paid Tom O'Reilly on the order of T. V. Powderly and John W. Hayes, when he was not in the employ of, nor had he rendered service to the knowledge of the general officers. I can prove that from 10 to 14 persons, who were not members of any union, were employed at the general office of the general executive board and journal department and that 10 or more Knights of Labor were discharged. (Various similar charges were here enumerated). Can Mr. Powderly or any of his friends name a strike or lockout that was ever settled by him in the interests of labor? Volumes might be written of the defeats of labor undertakings through his cowardice or treachery. He has given much buncombe to the order about his overwork, and has a standing notice inserted in the Journal; notifying the order not to annoy him with letters or invitations to lecturers, etc. The treasurer's report shows an expenditure of $96.50 by the general master workman for postage. Granting that all the matter sent out from his office was by letters, it shows the amount of work performed by him or his clerk was less than 16 letters per day. John W. Hayes informed me that "Terry had completed his studies of law and could be admitted to the bar at any time he made application, and he was now studying the languages." No doubt, after his studies of languages are completed, the social problem will be solved for him if not for poverty, who foots the bill.

In conclusion, to the representatives I will say, in view of these facts, and others which I might enumerate, you must appreciate your position.

T. B. BARRY.

The Whitechapel Murderer.

London was thrown into intense excitement again by the report that another victim had fallen under the hand of the Whitechapel ghoul. The police immediately cut off communication with that quarter. Crowds of people gathered to learn all the ghastly details of the tenth murder and mutilation, but it was all a good deal of a "scare." No murder was committed, but one was attempted and frustrated. According to the story of the woman upon whom the assault was made, the man had accompanied her to her room, struck her once with a knife but was frightened away by her cries for help. The woman claims to be fully able to identify the man.

The police are loth to believe that this attempt was made by the original murderer, and many are of the opinion that the woman, who is of the very lowest class of abandoned creatures, inflicted the wound herself while drunk, as she only sustained a slight abrasion of the throat.

The principal reason given by the police for their belief that the morning's attempted murder was not the work of the real Whitechaple fiend, is the fact that both the would-be murderer and his intended victim drank themselves into a state of inebriety, a condition that the perpetrator of the previous crimes was obviously free from, and then went to an ordinary lodging house, at the door of which a government inspector is always in attendance. This circumstance, together with the fact that the time of attempting to kill the woman was as ill-judged with reference to the escape of the murderer as the place, induces the belief that the man is a maudlin imitator of "Jack the Ripper," who will be exceedingly unlikely to repeat his performance.' Nevertheless, if he is caught in the vicinity of Spitalfields, he will certainly be lynched. It is significant, however, that, in spite of the asseverations of their conviction that the assult upon the woman cannot be connected with the chain of Whitechapel butcheries, the police are, if possible, putting forth greater exertion than ever to accomplish the arrest of her assilant. The really interesting incident of the day is another letter from "Jack, the Ripper," dated Portsmouth. Here it is:

Dear Boss:

"It is no good for you to look for me in London, because I am not there. Don't trouble yourself about me till I return, which will not be very long. I like the work too well to leave it long. Oh, that was such a jolly job, the last one. I had plenty of time to do it properly. Ha! Ha! The next lot I mean to do with a vengeance—to cut off their heads and arms. You think it is a man with a black mustache. Ha! Ha! Ha! When I have another you can catch me; so good bye, dear boss, till I return. Yours,

JACK THE RIPPER.

The letter is in the same handwriting as the one received just before Mary Kelly was murdered.

The Iowa Elections;

The deputy United States marshalls returned from the so-called Des Moines river lands, have set thirty families with their household goods out in the highway. These have all been upon lands owned by one Litchfield of New York. Officers begin at once upon a batch of 100 ejectment writs against occupants of land now owned by Col. Thomas Mell, a millionaire land owner of Clinton, Ill. No serious trouble has been had so far, and the settlers are giving away before the inevitable, many of them buying their homes. There will probably be no resistance. These lands were originally granted to the State of Iowa in 1846 for the improvement of the Des Moines river. The grant was originally understood to convey every alternate section within five miles of the Des Moines river from its mouth to its source. Afterward the point was raised that the act as passed did not in fact convey any lands above "Raccoon Forks," where the city of Des Moines now stands. This question was carried to the supreme court of the United States, and there decided against the Des Moines River Navigation company. In 1861 the river company secured the passage by congress of a joint resolution construing the original act of 1846 and declaring it to cover all lands to the source of the river. In the meantime the government had thrown the lands above Des Moines open to settlement, and many homesteaders had located upon these lands, especially in Webster, Hamilton and Boone counties. The joint resolution of 1861 put another phase on the subject. The settlers held up their patents and homestead certificates, declaring that they were on the lands by authority of the government through the general land office and claimed their homes. The river company fought for its title as strengthened by the joint resolution and has beaten the settlers at every point even in the supreme court of the United States. The only hope of the settlers since the decision of the last tribunal has been to get an act through congress instructing the attorney general of the United States to bring an action in equity against the company to resume the lands upon the ground of fraud and failure of the company to improve the river as it was to do. Senator Allison got such a bill through the senate several times and two years ago it passed both houses but was vetoed by Cleveland. The work of getting the settlers off the lands has been regarded as an ugly job for years, and has not been very successfully prosecuted heretofore. Though attempted spasmodically, the evicted parties generally moved back next day, and nothing was gained. If new tenants were put on the farms their stock was often shot, their fences let down or crops destroyed. During the litigation many of the old settlers have died, some moved away, and many more have settled with the company, but while the ranks of the original settlers have been depleted, their places have been taken by a mob of squatters, who have no claims upon anybody's sympathy.

Condition of the National Treasury.

United States Treasurer Hyatt, in his report for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1888. says:

The net revenue of the government for the year was $379,266,074, and the net expenditures $267,924,801, the surplus receipts available for the reduction of the public debt being $11,341,373 an increase of $7,870,175 over the year before. As compared with 1887. the revenues were $7,852,807 greater and the expenditures $7,278 less. The treasury balance increased during the year from $69,224,379 to $129,804,242. The net change of $60,579,863 in the balance was produced by an increase of $37,526,468 in the assets and a decrease of $23,053,394 in the liabilities. The silver balance fell off more than $27,000,000. The principal increase of assets was in United States and deposits in national banks, and the principal decrease of liabilities in the public debt and the funds for the redemption of national bank notes. There was a net decrease of $74,798,920 during the fiscal year in the principal of the interest-bearing debt. The total purchases on bonds for the sinking fund and out of surplus revenue were $51,464,300, the net premium paid, exclusive of accrued interest, being $8,270,842.46. The gold and silver coin and bullion in the country, and all kinds of notes and certificates outstanding on June 30, 1887, amounted to $1,025,259,882, and on June 30, 1888, to $2,093,562,072. The stock of gold and silver increased during the year from $1,007,513,901 to $1,092,391,690.35, mostly in gold. The increase in the volume of the paper circulation was $83,424,400, resulting from an increase of $110,319,955 in the amount of certificates and a falling off of $26,895,554.55 in the total notes and fractional currency. The redemptions of United States notes at the treasury during the year amounted to $63,352,000. Since the resumption of specie payments only $26,736,464 have been redeemed in gold. With the increase of coin certificates, of which there are now more than of legal tenders, the importance of the latter in the circulation has declined. The denominations below $10 are being displaced by silver certificates, and those above $100 largely by gold certificates. The volume of gold certificates outstanding increased $20,536,333, reaching $142,023,150, the highest point yet noted at the end of any fiscal year. Taking into account the decrease of the amount in the treasury the total increase of the circulation was $29,901,143. There were issued $105,896,000 of silver certificates, mostly of the denomination of $10 and under, and $21,047,378 were redeemed. The amount outstanding increased from $145,543,150 to $229,401,772. The increase in the actual circulation was $58,431,707. It had been imposoible to meet the demand for the denominations of $1 and $2, and, in consequence their issue was suspended between Oct. 18, 1887, and Feb. 3, 1888. Since the latter date the treasurer has been able most of the time to furnish them as they have been asked for. The coinage of silver dollars during the year amounted to $32,484,673, making the total coinage $299,424,790. The increase of the net distributions was only $39,156.

Emperor William Peaceful.

The German reichstag reassembled on the 23d. Emperor William opened the session in person. In his speech he said that the tours he had recently made had convinced him that the desire for imperial unity was deeply rooted in the people. He referred to the inclusion of Hamburg and Bremen in the German customs union, and to the conclusion of a commercial convention with Switzerland. He was gratified to know that trade had improved, and said that the prospect of higher prices for farming products justified the hope of an improvement in agriculture. He emphasized the pacific character of Germany's foreign relations and policy, and said that his visits abroad, which had been undertaken with a view to effecting an understanding in the interests of peace, had caused universal confidence in the maintenance of peace. The emperor made no reference to any military bills or credits, and touched but briefly upon East African affairs. The emperor says: I do not hope to banish from the world, by means of legislation, mankinds misery and distress, but I consider it the duty of the government to alleviate the same. Germany's relations with all the foreign powers are peaceful, and my efforts to strengthen such peace are unceasing. The alliance with Italy and Austria has no other object. To bring unnecessarily the miseries of even a victorious war upon Germany is incompatible with my Christian faith and my duties toward the German people Actuated by these feelings, I considered it my duty after my accession to the throne to personally greet our allies and also the friendly neighboring monarchs, and seek to establish cordial relations between them and Germany. The confidence extended to me and my policy everywhere I visited justifies the hope that I and our allies are the friends of peace.

When the emperor entered the chamber of the reichstag he was received with cheering and his speech was heartily applauded. When he retired the emperor was given an ovation by the members, all of whom remained standing until he had go. The president then called the body to order and the budget was presented. It balances at 949,103,907 marks. It includes appropriations for the several new war ships to be built in addition to those already building. The additions comprise four iron clads, nine smaller armed vessels, seven corvettes, four cruisers, two dispatch boats and two torpedo boats. The budget committee announced that the existing war ships were still serviceable but were becoming unadapted to the times. Therefore they urged the necessity of creating the nucleus of a first-class navy, comprising ships of from 9,000 to 10,000 tons, expending under this head 110,800,000 marks, to be distributed over a period of ten years. The budget also provides for increasing the army and expending 7,000,000 marks, mainly for victualing purposes.

Slave-Driving in Massachusetts.

Charles T. Parsons, of Northampton, Mass., notorious for hiring ignorant immigrants at Castle Garden and leasing their services to farmers, was arrested for having a Polander dressed only in overalls, shoes and a thin coat, chained to the seat of his buggy and suffering intensely from the cold, which literally froze the tears on his purple cheeks. The people were greatly excited over the matter, and Parson's arrest is all that saved him from being mobbed. He will be tried for assault, false imprisonment and cruelty. Parsons stated in an interview that the Pole was secured by him at Castle Garden last May. For the first few months the Pole worked well, but later began to act queerly and show signs of insanity. Finally escaping, he was brought back to Northampton. Parsons says he tried to get the fellow to work for him, but soon concluded from his queer actions that the man was insane and decided to send him back to New York where his countrymen could take care of him. He chained him, Parsons said, to prevent him from getting away. Some Holyoke Poles interviewed the victim of the affair and learned his story. He is twenty years old, and came to this country last spring on his own accord. He says he had to work very hard from morning until 11 o'clock at night, while Sunday he was kept at work in the barn. He had been promised $12.50 a month for his services, but never received a cent. When work failed he returned to Parsons', but was not well treated, Parsons put him into the wagon and bound him by force. On his way to Holyoke he says Parsons stopped several times and left him so long that he was nearly frozen when he reached the city. His only relatives in this country are two cousins at Pittsburg, Pa.

MINNESOTA IN BRIEF.

A team of horses was stolen from the farm of Lewis Poehler, near Courtland, Nicollet county.

Charles Deich of Maine, Otter, Tail county, had his eye put out by being hooked by a cow.

The infant daughter of Chris Blochlinger, of Elsworth, fell into a pail of water one day and was drowned.

The new Calumet hotel at Pipestone has been leased by C. M. Chambers and will be opened about Thanksgiving.

It is expected that trains will be running on the Duluth road between Red Wing and Zumbrota by December 15.

Tramps confined in the police station at Winona had a discussion a few evenings ago on the comparative happiness of rich and poor men.

It is estimated that the county tax fund of Goodhue county will be short about $4,500 this year on account of the state law forbidding the levying a tax higher than 5 mills.

Mrs. G. Woodworth was thrown from her carriage at Rochester, but the extent of her injuries cannot be ascertained at present. Internal injuries are feared.

In the case of the state against John Gorres for the murder of John Rosenkranz, the jury at Redwood Falls, returned a verdict of guilty of man-slaughter in the first degree.

Ed and Willard Kitchill, cousins, aged twenty-two and eighteen years, were drowned while skating on the river about a mile above Montevideo. Both bodies were recovered.

The Manitoba railway depot at Albany, Stearns county, was burned with all its contents. There was not much freight in it. Passenger tickets and all books and papers destroyed. Loss $3,000.

Andrew Stahl of Star Lake disappeared three weeks ago, and lately his boat and oars were found by a searching party. It is believed he was drowned and a search is being made for the remains.

The pastors of the Worthington churches have agreed to unite together in a series of gospel meetings. It is expected that a popular evangelist will come to assist in the services.

On election day J. W. Reynolds of Herman, an attorney and a member of the Republican state central committee, called Senator Hixon "a liar" and the senator got out of his buggy and applied his horsewhip to Reynolds. The senator was fined $5 and costs.

The case of James Bishop against Frank Cannon for criminal assault came up in the municipal court at Brainerd, and as the defendant did not appear his bonds amounting to $300, was declared forfeited. Cannon struck Bishop with the end of his gun and came near killing him.

A highly enthusiastic statehood meeting was held in the opera house at Millbank, and resolutions were passed demanding that the Fiftieth congress immediately on reassembling in December pass the Harrison bill for the immediate division of the territory and the admission of South Dakota, and the passage of an enabling act for North Dakota.

Michael Heenan, an Irish farmer residing near Hutchison, left for St. Paul Oct. 16, and has not been heard of since. He said he would go to Duluth and Superior, being interested in some lots in the latter city, but the authorities of those places can find no trace of him. He had $170 on his person. He has a wife and nine children, who await in terrible suspense news of his whereabouts.

Some Brown valley boys, skating on the Minnesota river just beyond the line in Dakota, found a dead man frozen in the ice where the water was not over two feet deep. The body was identified as that of a man named Bird, from Illinois, who had worked all the fall for Robert McDonald, of Brown Valley. He called himself "Bogus Jack." Bird was about twenty-seven years old. It is believed that he wandered into the river during a spree.

Raphael Fassett, a young musician who has been in the employ of Babcock & Elmer for some time and been the leader in Fassett's Military orchestra, disappeared from Winona, leaving unpaid debts amounting to several hundred dollars. He left a note to Babcock & Elmer saying by the time they received it he would be far away, and declared that his debts were getting too heavy for him to stand. He said he would come back after awhile if the newspapers did not roast him too hard.

A Clever Cow.

I saw a very curious thing the other day. We were walking in the country past a lot of orchards, and we noticed that the cows that were feeding in them had their heads fastened down by a kind of bearing-rein, so that they could graze but could not raise their heads to eat the trees. While we were looking we noticed a cow go up to an apple tree and wedge in the stem between her horns and neck and deliberately shake the tree and bring down a shower of apples; she and the others ate them up and then she went to another tree and shook that, and so on. It was the funniest thing I ever saw; she always chose young trees that would shake easily. I pointed it out to a French woman standing near and she said she had often watched them and thought how clever the cow was. It was always the same cow that did it, and she did it as systematically as a schoolboy, never attempting to shake an old, stiff tree. —Dieppe Letter in Spectator.

Courting in Old Times.

Of the following letters, one is from Mr. John Wise, father of the late General Henry A. Wise, written to General A. Cooper, seeking permission to address his daughter, and the other is General Cooper's reply. In Mr. Wise's letter he says:

"Feeling myself irresistibly impelled by inclination, and prompted by a sense of propriety, I have presumed now to address you upon a subject of importance and delicacy. Having conceived an affection for your daughter (Miss Sally). I beg leave to solicit your permission to make address to her, and at the same time let me express the hope that should I be so fortunate as to succeed in gaining her affections, my first wishes may not be frustrated by your disapprobation. I have thought proper to make this application to you on the subject in this manner, rather than in person, because my character (if I had acquired any), my condition and my situation in life, are not altogether unknown to you, and if objections are made they can be more freely communicated in this than in any other way. I have hitherto proceeded no further with the lady than merely to obtain her permission to make this application; and, sir, I now pledge you the honor of a gentleman that, in case you have an objection of an unsuperable nature to the proposed union, whatever may be the chagrin, regret and mortification which I may feel on the occasion, I will not disturb the quiet of a parent extremely solicitous, no doubt, for the happiness of a beloved daughter, by persisting any further with her."

Under date of May 11, 1797, General Cooper responded, saying:

"Although the application made by your letter of this day was unexpected, yet my reflections heretofore on the subject have prepared me to answer: That however solicitous I may be for the temporal felicity of my daughter, and the future respectability of my daughter, she is the only proper judge of the person best calculated to make her happy. Respect and impartiality ought to be shown by me to any gentleman that might make his address to my daughter, and I confide in your candor and judgment.

Newspaper Men's Exploits.

From the New York Sun.

The newspaper correspondent at Naples who gained a position behind the chair of Emperor William at the recent banquet, by disguising himself as a waiter, was able to study the royal visitor at short range, but he evidently borrowed the bright idea from similar exploits of the American reporter.

New Yorkers will remember the dinner that Mr. Low, of Brooklyn, gave to R. B. Hayes, a very quiet and elegant affair, of which Mr. Low didn't want any newspaper mention. One of the waiters was a newspaper reporter, who took the spread all in and gave the world the benefit.

A few years ago when Chicago defaulted in paying the interest on its bonds, the finance committee of the common council had a conference with a committee of the New York creditors. The greatest pains were taken to insure the secrecy of the proceedings, but all the same, two newspapers next morning printed two columns apiece of the discussion. Two reporters had crawled under the city hall and found a knot hole in the floor of the committee room, to which one of them applied his ear while the other took notes.

A secret meeting in a Sherman House parlor of politicians who were planning a campaign was reported at column length in a Chicago newspaper by a young man who was snugly tucked away in an unsuspicious-looking cabinet.

Stephen Allen's Pocket-Piece.

Among the victims of the "Henry Clay disaster," (the steamboat destroyed by fire on the Hudson River, during the fall of 1853,) was Stephen Allen, Esq., an aged man of the purest character, formerly Mayor of the city of New York, beloved and esteemed by all who knew him. In his pocket-book was found a printed slip, apparently cut from a newspaper, from which the following rules are taken: Keep good company or none. Never be idle. If your hands cannot be usefully employed, attend to the cultivation of your mind. Always speak the truth. Make few promises. Live up to your engagements. Keep your own secrets, if you have any. When you speak to a person, look him in the face. Drink no kind of intoxicating liquor. Ever live (misfortune excepted) within your income. Make no haste to be rich, if you would prosper. Small and steady gains give competency with tranquility of mind. Never play at any game of chance. Avoid temptatation, through fear you may not withstand it. Earn money before you spend it. Never run into debt, unless you see plainly a way to get out again. Never borrow, if you can possibly avoid it. Do not marry until you are able to support a wife. Never speak evil of any one. Be just before you are generous. Save when you are young to spend when you are old. Read over the above maxims at least once a week.

Are We So Much Wiser.

Because we travel by rail and not by stage or coach, have our messages sent by electricity and not on horse back, our clothes stitched by machines and not by hand. oleomargarine on our breakfast tables instead of butter, and instead of sugar glucose, are we so much wiser and better than our fathers? How many Chicagos are the equivalent of one Athens? How many millionaire manufactures of lard from cotton seed go to the making of one Plato? How many glucose factories equal one Parthenon? Would you swap "Macbeth" or "King Lear" for the largest railroad in the United States? or Paradise Lost" for all the pork ever packed or all the lard ever adulterated?—Bishop Hugh Miller Thompson.

About the Senatorship.

St. Paul Dispatch.

The situation in the contest for senator has presented no new developments of a substantial character of late. Candidates in embryo have appeared in plenty, and some politicians, who ought to have been absolved from any suspicion of youthful friskiness, have here and there put forth suggestions which are intended to test the extent and enthusiasm of the public demand for the assumption by them of the senatorial toga. Others again, the weight and extent of whose ambitions redeem them from the charge of juvenility, receive a sort of spasmodic mention as aspirants for senatorial office. But, generally speaking, the situation remains substantially unchanged.

Mr. D. M. Sabin, of Stillwater, whose official shoes are to be filled, is conducting his canvass in that gliding and silent manner suggestive of a man in his stockings. He has succeeded in conveying the belief that General Benjamin Harrison is at the present moment decidedly uneasy lest his administration should be deprived of the vast sustaining power which would come from the consciousness of Mr. Sabin's immediate proximity to the White House during the coming four yours. The semi-official assurance which was secured through the medium of an Indianapolis paper that cabinet honors awaited the Stillwater statesman has not materialized. Mr. Sabin has not been in Indianapolis within a week and there is no sufficient reason for believing that any system of cipher correspondence has been opened between him and his dear friend, the president-elect. It has been suggested that the reputation which Mr. Sabin has won for himself as a financier, might have been borne on the wings of current rumor to Indianapolis, and that the secretaryship of the treasury might, as a result, have been by this time placed at his feet; but great as that reputation is, and profound as is the conviction in certain quarters of Brother Sabin's skill in finance, his nose is pointed at the present moment, with too much certainty toward the national capitol, rather than toward the treasury building, to admit of any doubt whatever as to his ultimate destination. It is as a profound exponent of great constitutional and economic questions, rather than as as a manipulator of national or corporate finances that Mr. Sabin hopes to shine in the immediate future.

But with Mr. Sabin and all the other aspirants that the next few weeks may reveal in the field, the prophecy is one in which the Dispatch thinks it safe to indulge, that when the legislature is met in joint session the chief function of Mr. Sabin's supporters will be to move and vote that the selection of Hon. William D. Washburne, as senator, be made unanimous.

A Mistaken Idea.

Todd County Argus: In commenting on the result of the election, the Glenwood Minnesotian refers to the republican party as follows:

> If is not pledged against high tariff—for in fact it says in bold English that not a dollar must be taken off the tariff so long as there is a tax on liquors, tobacco, etc.

The editor of the Minnesotian has either not carefully read the platform adopted by the national republican convention at Chicago, or cannot understand the English language. It was the American system of protection that this platform declared for and did not oppose a reduction of the tariff further than it should not destroy this system of protection. We expect to see a marked reduction made in the tariff by the republican party, as we believe it to be overwhelmingly in favor of a readjustment and reduction. But remember the tariff can be reduced without attacking the protective system.

Prohibition Insanity.

St. Paul Dispatch.

One of the declared results of the election of members of the legislature is the apparent defeat of Hon. George F. Potter, of Houston county, by a plurality of five votes in favor of his democratic opponent. Mr. Potter is one of the best known public men in the state and won for himself a large measure of distinction by his valuable services in the last house. He was, indeed, in all that related to skill and experience in legislation, and in the intelligence and zeal of his labors on the floor, the leader of that body.

Too much credit cannot be bestowed on Mr. Potter in connection with the triumph of republican principles, which was the outcome of the recent eletion in this state. To his labors, more than that of any other individual member, was due the success in the lower house which marked the effort in favor of high license. His skill as a parliamentarian and the energy which he displayed—astonishing in one of his advanced years—saved the promoters of that principle much difficulty which they would other wise have encountered.

The temperance element of the state found in him a most valuable champion, and to his efforts was entirely due the enactment of the law, chiefly advocated by prohibitionists, and now known as chapter 123 of the law of 1887, providing for the instruction of the pupils of the public schools on the effect which stimulants and narcotics have on the human system. Notwithitanding all this and the additional fact that Mr. Potter was made the especial object of the hostility of the liquor element, it is to the disgrace of prohibitionists that his defeat, if he is defeated, will be due to their efforts. Out of 103 prohibition votes cast in the entire county Mr. Potter received but ten, and those from the residents of his own town.

It is sincerely to be hoped that the result in this particular case, as announced, will be found to be erroneous, and that Mr. Potter will occupy the seat in the next legislature in which, two years ago, he rendered such valuable service. Neither the republican party, nor the people of the state can well dispense with his aid in the framing of legislation. He was instrumental, during the last session, in defeating some of the most mischievious measures which were sought to be enacted into law, and much of the best remedial legislation adopted was due to his efforts. Mr. Potter has, we believe, avowed his intention to contest the seat with his opponent. If his contest is successful the public will have reason to rejoice.

Devotion of Scandinavians to Republicanism.

Moorhead Weekly News.

The last election demonstrated beyond question the steadfastness and loyalty of the Scandinavians to the grand old republican party. They utterly repudiated the extravagant claims of the democratic party that they were going over to them, on account of the tariff issue, in droves. The Scandinavians come to the United States imbued with a laudable desire to improve their condition in life; filled with a well-grounded belief that they will enjoy more liberty here than in Norway and Sweden; hopeful of becoming possessors of farms, herds and flocks; determined to learn the ways of Americans and to adopt their language, habits and customs as their own, and to get as much benefit out of American institutions as possible.

They are not slow to see that the republican party embodies the most liberal and progressive ideas; that it offers the most freedom and privileges to the individual; that its policies are best for the poor man, who strives to build himself up; that it is the party that has preserved the union; that it liberated four million of people from a galling servitude; that it has by its policy of protection built up the manufacturing industries of the country, encouraged agriculture, furnished employment to labor, increased wages, provided free schools, and opened up thousands of avenues which the honest and industrious foreign-born citizen may travel on equal terms with the native born in the race for success, wealth and fame. They see, too that the republican party is the one which is most loyal to the American system of government, and quickest to defend it from assault by foes within or foes without. Being proverbially loyalists to the fundamental law of the country in which they live, they therefore naturally connect themselves with the republican party. They are proof against the taunts of the democratic party that they serve the republican party blindly, and equally so of their flattery and promises of preferment if they will forswear and forsake it and join the democracy.

All honor to the Scandiavans for their devoted loyalty to and suport of the party which is most true to them and all other foreign born citizens who come to America to find homes and become useful members of the great free republic. No other nationality is quicker to adopt our customs and become true Americans than the Scandinavians.

Toledo Blade: General Harrison will not be hampered by an adverse majority in either house of congress. The senate is republican, and so is the house. He is not the man to take any steps backward in national policy. As to the course of himself and his party, the Boston Journal puts the case clearly and and fully when it says:

> A prudent and progressive policy toward the two great national problems of the civil service and the tariff will enable the republican party to go before the people four years hence so strong that no serious opposition can confront it. Its old adversaries are beaten, demoralized, despondent, and the republican party has only to be true to its best traditions and alive to its great responsibilities to retain control of national affairs for another quarter of a century.

Great Executive Ability.

Cloquet Pine Knot: Col. Graves is vested with great executive ability, and as speaker of the house he will be able to display to the people of Minnesota his great parliamentary qualifications. Let northern Minnesota back him.

Todd County Argus: The next absorbing question with the newpapers of the state after the reverbrations of the election have died away, is that of choosing the next United States senator as a successor to Senator D. M. Sabin. Of course Mr. Sabin himself is a candidate to succeed himself, but there is strong opposition to him in all parts of the state. The only opposing candidate of any considerable strength now prominently mentioned is W. D. Washburn, of Minneapolis. Between the two we have little preference, but without having canvassed the matter we are of the opinion that the people here are inclined to Mr. Washburn as between the two. Ignatius Donnelly has been spoken of as a possible candidate, but we do not believe that his candidacy will find any support in this locality.

The Boy on the Farm.

Northwestern Agriculturist.

It is my impression that a farm without a boy would very soon come to grief. What a boy does is the life of the farm. He is the factotum always in demand, and always expected to do the thousand and one things that nobody else will do. Upon him falls the odds and ends, the most difficult things. After everybody else is through he is to finish up. His work is like a woman's—perpetually waiting on others. Everybody knows how much easier it is to cook a good dinner than to wash the dishes afterwards. Consider what a boy on a farm is required to do—things that must be done, or life would actually stop. It is understood, in the first place, that he is to do all the errands, to go to the store, to the post office, and to carry all sorts of messages. If he had as many legs as the centipede they would tire before night. He is the one who spreads the grass as the men cut it; he stows it away in the barn; he rides the horse to cultivate the corn up and down the hot, weary rows; he picks up the potatoes when they are dug; he brings wood and water and splits kindling; he gets up the horse and turns out the horse. Whether he is in the house or out of the house there is always something to do. Just before school in winter he shovels paths; in the summer he turns the grindstone. And yet, with his mind full of schemes of what he would like to do, and his hands full of occupation, he is an idle boy who has nothing to busy himself with but school and chores. He would gladly do all the work if somebody else would do all the chores, he thinks; and yet I doubt if any boy ever amounted to anything in the world, or was of much use as a man, who did not enjoy the advantage of a liberal education in the way of chores.

Branierd Tribune: The St. Paul Globe once upon a time asked "Who is Harrison." It is beginning to find out.

Winona Herald. There's a good deal of the cruel irony of fate about some of the Thanksgiving Proclamations this year—President Cleveland's or Gov. McGill's for example.

Wells Advocate: The St. Paul Globe's mud machine, aided by the smaller ones throughout the state, did not prevent W. R. Merriam from receiving an old time republican majority

Stillwater Gazette: The Globe has discovered the cause of the democratic defeat in New York. The Harlem bridge was so far south that there wasn't room on the south side for the democrats.

Madelia Times: The St. Paul Dispatch comes out in favor of the election of W. D. Washburn for United States senator. We should very much prefer him to Sabin who, it is hoped, will not get there.

La Crescent Patrol: The Wilsons—Tom and Gene—couldn't gain a victory. They had good men against them. They had principles and victory against them. Fate was against them and their records were against them.

Marshall County Leader: It seemes that Ignatius Donnelly was defeated in his candidacy for the state legislature. His defeat was a great misfortune to the state, for his services in the legislature were more valuable than can be estimated.

Mankato Free Press: It is a very pleasant time these days for some of our state papers to fix Gov-elect Merriam's appointments and he will no doubt be under obligations to the boys when he arrives home from the East to find everything all arranged.

Winona Herald: The Pioneer Press publishes a touching pome entitled "The Autumn Wood." There was a time when we democrats thought the autumn would and Grover would; but alas! that time has passed forever. Some how or other New York would't.

Mankato Register: Lewis Baker, of the St. Paul Globe, came up from West Virginia to mould Minnesota over into a democratic state through the Globe's influence, but he has signally failed in this and during the interim West Virginia has slipped away from him. Will Lewis Baker go and soak his head?

Mankato Register: The St. Paul Dispatch and other papers have already begun to agitate the matter of pushing Hon. C. K. Davis for a cabinet position. Mr. Davis is both able and worthy but he has commenced a career as a legislator which his Minnesota friends would like to have him continue through one term at least.

Hoard's Dairyman. The creamery system of dairying relieves the farner, and that generally means, the farmer's wife, of a vast amount of labor, and as dairying is generally done gives better returns than where the butter is mad at home.

Northwestern Agriculturist: A careful examination of the official reports of Holstein-Friesian heifers, shows that a large percentage of sales are to those who are already owners and breeders of these cattle. No better evidence could be given that they are satisfactory and profitable. If the first purchases had been disappointing, the buyer would have been reluctant to buy more, and would have selected some other breed instead. This excellent breed is steadily growing in favor in the west and south, and maintains itself wherever introduced. Only buyers who have selected them with the expectation of making first-class beef cattle out of them will be disappointed. They are bred for the dairy and not for beef.

Chicago Market Review. Dehorned cattle have arrived at the yards in considerable numbers during the past few weeks. They are invariably in good flesh, free from horn wounds or scratches; the hides were sound and the flesh not bruised. Many an honest cattleman has stood gazing at a pen of dehorned steers and become converted then and there. The cattle are better off—there is no boss, no discontent and unrest; they have nothing to do but eat and remain quiet for the fat to accumulate. Said one of the heaviest buyers of cattle, in the hearing of the writer: "I would and do give 15 to 20 cents per hundred pounds more for dehorned cattle than for the same description of horned, simply because I know their flesh is not bruised, and the hides are sound and all right."

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Look at the Horse.

American Agriculturist: A horses head indicates his character very much as a man's does. Vice is shown in the mouth and eyes; intelligence is shown in the eye and the breadth between the ears and between the eyes; spirit in the eyes and in the pose, in the mobile nostril and in the active ears. The size of the eye, the thinness of the skin, making the face bony, the large, open, thin-edged nostril, the fine ear, and the thin, fine mane and fore-top, are indications of fine breeding, and accompany a high strung, nervous organization, which, with good limbs and muscular power, insures a considerable degree of speed in the animal. The stupid, lazy horse, that drivers call a "lunk-head," has a dull eye usually, a narrow forehead, and contracted poll. He is not represented in this group, but occurs not infrequently, is always a blunderer, forgets himself and srumbles on smooth ground, gets himself and owner into difficulties, calks himself, is sometimes positively lazy, but often a hard goer. He needs constant care and watchfulness on the driver's part. A buyer of equine flesh should be able to detect the good and bad qualities of the animal he contemplates purchasing. This valuable knowledge is only acquired by a careful study of the various parts of horse physiognomy.

Farmer's Review. It is not always a good principle to get rid of a dairy cow just because she is old, or set down a fixed rule for the time at which each cow must give place to a younger female. On the contrary if the old cow is a good eater and gives a profit for what she consumes there is no rerson why she should be got rid of. All of us know that some of these aged cows are the most persistent milkers and breeders and well worth retaining, while a young cow if put in the place of the old one is too often a failure comparatively speaking. If a profit is expected from feeding off the dairy cow for the butcher, that process must commence before the cow is aged, for dear food put into an old "done" cow is lost, and at best old cow beef is not a very marketable commodity. It becomes a question, therefore, for the dairymad to decide at what stage in the life history of a cow she should be "dried off," or "fed off."

Mixing Wheat.

Milling World: The English millers are at last determined to have some of the Minnesota and Dakota hard wheat in undoubted purity. But what will it avail them if they mix it with dirty, nasty, beany, peaish, ricey, thin, weak, worthless and ill-flavored Indian wheat to grind? In mixing grains they are on the wrong track, and no quality of grain will atone for their error in that line. Very good wheat mixed with very poor wheat will always produce poor flour. Very good wheat mixed with medium wheat will produce only a medium flour. Very good wheat ground alone is the only thing that can possibly produce very good flour. Most of the fine American wheat sent to Europe has been spoiled there in the grinding, because the grinding is preceded by the insane practice of mixing.

Ripening Cream.

Hoard's Dairyman: A great deal of vagueness exists yet among butter-makers on the subject of ripening cream. A great many men and women who have had a chance, at least, to know better will persist in putting fresh skimmed cream into the churn. Mr. N. G. Gilbert, of New York, made a little experiment to see what the result would be. For about a week he had been getting about five pounds of butter from 100 pounds of milk, but not being satisfied that he was getting all the butter from the milk, he tried the experiment of keeping the two skimmings separate until the second mess of cream was well cured and then putting them together and churning. From one churning thus treated he obtained six pounds of butter to the one hundred pounds of milk. Here was a gain of 20 per cent, all for a little intelligent experimenting.

Northwestern Agriculturist: There is a wonderful difference in the capacity of animals of the same breed to utilize and assimilate food, one gaining rapidly on what will barely sustain life in another. This is not a question of size, but of digestion, and the quality that makes an animal an "easy keeper," seems to be transmitted with as much certainty as other good qualities. For this reason it is important to select a sire who is an "easy keeper," and whose pedigree is made up of ancestors of the same stamp. This quality alone may make one steer profitable and another unprofitable with the same care and feed.

Northwestern Agriculturist: The silo will help Northwestern farmers in one way about which very little has thus far been said; it will enable them to build barns that will shelter stock and food for them during the long winters, at very much less cost than is necessary when hay and dry fodder must be stored in sufficient quantity to provide a winter supply. The silo stores more and better food in the same space, and may be cheaply built. As most of the barns in the Northwest are yet to be put up, the silo will help farmers save money in building them.

For Sale.
Ten fresh milch cows with calves at their sides. These cows are all grade Jerseys and excellent for the dairy Will sell cheap for cash or good paper till fall or will give one year's time on good security. For particulars see
[16-tf] CHRIS. HOUSTON.

Polk Co unty Journal.
W. G. COOKE, Publisher.
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.
CROOKSTON, MINN., NOVEMBER 29.

We clip the following items from the Fosston Thirteen Towns of Nov. 16th:

Even O. Enneberg passed through the city on his way to Crookston with the returns from Beltrami County on Wednesday. He says there was not a democratic vote cast is the county.

Surveyor Ralph, of Red Lake Falls, is platting nine blocks on the Thron Mevold place, recently purchased by A. D. Stevens and others.

J. C. Meehan passed through the city Saturday on his way to White Earth. We understand that he will take charge of the cutting of a large amount of cedar timber for telegraph poles.

The rails are now only about two and one-half miles from here and the cars will be running into Fosston on Tuesday next.

Work was completed yesterday afternoon on the additional 8,000 feet of side track. It was all done under the supervision of E. C. Davis, of Crookston, and the way he rushed the work through proved him to be a rustler.

Contractor Sheasgreen, of Crookston, was registered at the Belmont yesterday. He says they have commenced operations in the woods and that about as many logs will be put in this year as there were last.

The new roller flour mill will probably be ready to start up the latter part of next week. The mill is supplied with machinery of the most approved pattern and make, and is thoroughly equipped throughout. It will be under the charge of H. Lindblad, one of the best known mill-wrights in the northwest and a man of large experience in the business.

Business Methods on the Farm.

Northwestern Agriculturist.

Probably no occupation in which men are engaged is carried out with so little regard to business rules as that of farming. And yet no occupation calls for a more rigid adherence to those principles which underlie all business transactions. The farmer requires a more diversified education—a knowledge of a greater variety of subjects than any of the so-called learned professions.

The man who only knows how to turn a good furrow, fit the soil for the seed, check the growth of weeds, and promote the growth of the plant, has not mastered the art of successful farming, nor has the man who knows only how to rear fine horses, sleek cattle, or fat swine, or how to fertilize his fields to the best advantage, raise the best corn or potatoes, the highest yield of oats and barley. The man who to-day really makes a thorough success as a farmer must combine all these elements of knowledge and many more. It used to be said that any fool could be a farmer, but at the present day people begin to realize the fact that the farmer requires the most versatile education. The time has gone by when the haphazard, slipshod, go-as-you-please methods of farming can be made to pay. Agriculture has become recognized as a science. Millions of acres of virgin soil in all our states and territories have been opened up to the plow, and their surplus products are forced upon the markets of the world. The products of the cheap labor of foreign countries are also empted into our midst to glut our markets. The farmers upon the worn soils of the older states, and especially our own New England, must look closely to the details or their business or go to the wall.

What would be thought of the merchant who would sell goods from his counter without knowing their cost? What would be thought of the manufacturer who did not know, to the fraction of a cent, the cost of the raw material and labor put into a yard of cloth? And yet how many farmers can tell the cost of a pound of butter or pork, a bushel of potatoes or corn, or a ton of hay? They sell their products for what they can get offered, not knowing whether they are making or losing.

What is the remedy? When farmers come to realize that farming is a business as much as manufacturing or banking, or buying and selling goods, and by a careful keeping of accounts with every branch of their operations learn to figure the cost of every article they produce, then a successful beginning will have been made. Let them keep debt and credit with every acre of corn, potatoes, beans or grain. Charge each acre with the interest on its value, the probable amount of fertilizing material used by the crop, the cost of labor in its care. Credit it with the market value of the crop produced. The difference between the two will represent the profit or loss.

A like account should be kept with the herd of cows, or, better still, if practicable, with each one separately. If any one of the herd entails a loss upon you, dispose of her. Keep a strict account with the orchard if you have one, and if you have not set one out at once if you have a suitable location. Debit it with the labor employed in its care, the harvesting of its fruit and the dressing used upon it. Credit it with the value of its golden product, and learn from the balance on the right side of the ledger that it is one of your best friends.

Having learned to calculate the cost of the products of the farm, the next business requisite is to know how to sell the surplus. Make a study of the markets and learn for yourselves the prices of the things you wish to sell. If you cannot fix your own price you can at least prevent being taken advantage of by unscrupulous traders. If the market price of an article is to-day below what it costs you to produce it, then calculate from all the information within your reach what the prospects for the future may be. Ask yourselves these questions: What is the visible supply and what the probable demand? How much of this product have other countries to pour into our markets? How much will the article I wish to sell shrink or deteriorate by keeping? Exercise your reason and bring to bear upon the subject your best business faculties, and then decide whether the prospect is better to wait or sell now.

To sum up in a word. The successful farmer must know how to raise good crops, how to figure their exact cost, how and when to sell. He must ever be on the alert for every iota of information that pertains to his calling.

Things to Avoid.

Northwestern Agriculturist.

Mark M. Pomeroy, commonly known as "Brick," does not claim to be a farmer, but he has evidently stood where he could look on with both eyes open. He mentions the following things that he would not do if he were a farmer: Sleep on an old packed straw bed when there was clean, bright straw to be had. Spend even one hour idly in town till we had wood and kindling cut and piled near the kitchen stove to last at least six weeks ahead as a foundation, below which the wood pile should not drop. Compel our children to eat from soiled dishes, and thus educate them to slovenliness. Break our backs on feats of strength to see which neighbor could lift the most, then grunt for a month, and let our wife lug a swill pail to and fro. Borrow any tools or other articles unless the owner would agree to come for them and take them home after we are through with them. Pile or hang soiled clothes in a bedroom till it smelled like a sheep washing. Let the calf chew harness except it belonged to a visitor we never wished to see again. Spend more for beer than for books, or more for tobacco than for newspapers. Never give a note to any man if we could help it, and never sign a contract with a stranger. Drop tools, etc., where they were used, and thus spend an hour or a day hunting for them. Never ask or expect our children to cut wood, hoe, mow or do any kind of farm work except with the best of tools in good order, lest they tire of farm life and go to the devil across lots. Would have no more land to cultivate than we could keep entirely from weeds. Never leave a horse standing in a storm, or out in the cold while we were in town. Never have more animals than we had good shelter for. Never breed others than the best of animals we could obtain for stock purposes. Never fail to take an active interest in the efficiency of the public school. Never neglect to vote, and this according to judgment, without regard to prejudice.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city L. WALDELAND,
[22-tf] Robert street.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at whole sale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court, 14th Judicial District.

The Merchants' National Bank, of Crookston, (a corporation,) Plaintiff. vs. A. T. Moore, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named Defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the Fourteenth Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of three hundred dollars, with interest at the rate of 7 per cent per annum from the 3d day of March A. D. 1888, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated Sept. 15th, 1888.

PIERCE & CROMB,
[31-37] Pl'ffs Att'ys, Crookston, Minn.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.

The State of Minnesota, to J. J. Kirk, Defendant.

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before the undersigned, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said county, on the 29th day of December, 1888, at ten o clock in the forenoon, at my office in the city of Crookston, in said county, to answer to John W. Hack & Adolph G. Gallasch, co-partners as Hack & Gallasch, in a civil action. Should you fail at the time and place aforesaid, judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by said John W. Hack and Adolph G. Gallasch, co-partners as Hack & Gallasch, for such sum as they shall show themselves entitled to.

Given under my hand this 20th day of November, 1888.

C. S. SPENDLEY,
[31-34] Justice of the Peace.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court, 14th Judicial District.

John Cromb, Plaintiff. vs. Arthur T. Moore and Catherine J. Moore, Defendants.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendants.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the Fourteenth Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgement against you for the sum of ninety dollars, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from the 1st day of January 1888, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated Sept. 29th 1888.

PIERCE & CROMB,
[31-37] P'ffs Att'ys, Crookston, Minn.

SCANDI AMERICAN
BANK.
uthorized Capital.......$200,000
aid in Capital.......50,000
COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.
OFFICERS:
C. Hendrickson, President.
G. M. Barber, Vice President.
C. O. Christianson, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallash, Cashier.
D. Ellington, Asst. Cashier.
DIRECTORS:
O. H. Lucken.......Crookston
L. K. Aaker....... "
J. H. Locken....... "
T. J. Thorsen....... "
P. E. Sandager.......Grafton, D. T.
A. E. Johnson.......St. Paul, Minn.

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law,
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON,

CROOKSTON
CREAMERY,
WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

The Croookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us

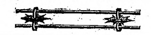
U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 31st, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Louis Haus against Arlin C. Saris for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 2,281, dated Nov. 23d, 1881, upon the northeast quarter S. 26, T. 152, R. 46, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry: contestant alleging that the said Arlin C. Saris has failed and neglected to plant or cultivate, or cause to be planted or cultivated to trees, tree seeds or cuttings on any portion of said tract since the date of his said entry thereof and that there are now no trees, tree seeds or cuttings standing or growing on said tract, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 4th day of January, 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[29-34] L. K. AAKER, Receiver.

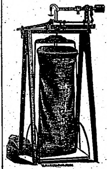
1878. 1888.
Fontaine & Anglim,
Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of
CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS
BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.
Prices very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange

HARMLESS SPUR WIRE
FENCING.
Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.
☞ SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES. ☜
IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES
Manufactured by the
LARM MANUFACTURING CO.,
Cor. Clinton and Van Buren Sts., Chicago, Ill.
For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.



THE CROOKSTON
AUCTION AND COMMISSION
STORE.
SECOND HAND GOODS of all kinds Bought and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of
SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS
And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.
BERTHIAUM AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,
BROADWY, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.,
Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.
BUGGIES, WAGONS, PLOWS,
GANG PLOWS, SEWING MACHINES,
At Buyers own Prices and Terms
Plymouth Binding Twine



Lloyd Scale Company
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
Paid up Capital Stock, - - - $100,000
CHEAPEST AND MOST PRACTICAL
SCALE IN THE MARKET.
SOMETHING EVERY FARMER WANTS.
Ask your Implement dealer or Hardware man for them.
☞ If they are not handled in your territory call on or address us and any Information will be cheerfully given. We wish to place Agencies with live men for Unoccupied Territory.
LLOYD SCALE COMPANY,
[27-33] Office No. 315 Temple Court.

THE BEE HIVE.
Established in 1879.
HACK & GALLASCH
Invite Your Attention to Their New
SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK
OF EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS.
IN OUR GROCERY AND PROVISION DEPARTMENT
Will be found a Full and Complete Stock of Fresh and Reliable Goods which we can sell at the very Lowest Living rates. We point with pride to our CHINA DEPARTMENT and challenge any competitor to beat it. Goods delivered free to any part of the city. When in need of anything in our line. call and see
HACK & GALLASCH. COR. MAIN & SECOND STS.

S. L. COLLINS
PROPRIETOR OF
MAIN STREET
Livery, Feed and Sale Stables
CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,
Crookston, - - - Minnesota.
Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.
FINE HEARSE
in connection which I will attend to in person.

D. H. BATES,
DEALER IN
Lumber, Building Paper,
PAINTS, OILS,
DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS
ALSO
FARM MACHINERY
AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED
MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,
(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)
AND THE CELEBRATED
WINONA PLOWS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.
D. H. BATES,
CARMAN, - - MINN

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD
OF
Wagons and Buggies
FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.
We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.
No Snide or Bankrupt Stock,
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.
WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.
A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND
McKINNON BRO'S,
McKinnon' Block, - - - - - Main Street.

Northern Pacific
RAILROAD.
The New Route Between
Grand Forks,
AND
St. Paul,
Minneapolis,
Duluth,
And all points East. The direct line to
Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, British Columbia, Puget Sound and Alaska.
EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,
To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free. The only line
YELLOWSTONE PARK.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:00 a. m.
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
3:45 "	Duluth	7:45 "
8:10 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m.
2:33 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:33 "
4:00 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:35 "	Red Lake Falls, Depart	5:30 "
	Arrive	5:10 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:29 "
5:36 "	Bullington	4:20 "
5:44 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 " Ar.	Grand Forks De.	[illegible] "
6:15 " De.	Ar.	[illegible] "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:05 "
7:27 "	Mekinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Beans	2:37 "
7:51 "	Gilby	2:23 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:35 "	Grafton	1:28 "
9:33 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:45 " Arrive	Pembina	Depart 11:35 a. m

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul. Dining Cars on west bound trains Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent,
CHAS. S. FEE, Grand Forks.
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

THE
St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry.
IS THE
DIRECT AND POPULAR LINE
TO PRINCIPAL POINTS IN
MINNESOTA, DAKOTA,
MONTANA
Also to St. Paul & Minneapolis,
FOR ALL POINTS SOUTH AND EAST.
THE ONLY LINE RUNNING TO THE THREE GREAT CITIES OF MONTANA,
GREAT FALLS,
HELENA AND
BUTTE.
Their "Montana Express" will be put in service November 10th, with a Train Equipment unexcelled, furnishing Splendid Day Coaches Palace Sleepers, Free Colonist Sleepers and Superb Dining Cars of latest design.
"Manitoba-Pacific Route"
To Puget Sound Points.
Affords Cheaper Rates than via any other.
Fast Time, Comfort, Courteous Attention.
LAND This Company has for sale in Minnesota 2,000,000 acres of Excellent Farming, Grazing and Timber Lands, at very low prices and on favorable terms.
For Maps, and general information inquire of your own Ticket Agent, or
J. BOOKWALTER, Land Com'r.
F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.
A. MANVEL, V. P. & G. M.
W. S. ALEXANDER, G. T. M.

New Time Card.

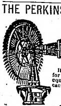
SOUTH.

Arrive.		Depart.
	PASSENGER.	
5:40 a. m. daily.	—	11:40 p. m. daily.
	FREIGHTS.	
8:45 p. m. daily.	|	7:00 a. m. daily, Except Sunday.
	WEST.	
	PASSENGER.	
11:30 p. m. daily.	|	5:50 a. m. daily
	FREIGHTS.	
4:55 p. m. daily.	|	3:30 a. m. daily Except Sunday.
	NORTH—MIXED.	
10:30 p. m. daily.	|	6:30 a. m. daily
	ST. HILAIRE.	
4:00 p. m.	|	10:45 a. m
	Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.	

FOSSTON LINE.

Trains leave Crookston Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7:30 a. m., arriving at Fosston at 11:30 a. m. Returning same day, leave Fosston at 12:30 p. m., arriving at Crookston at 4:30 p. m.

THE PERKINS WIND MILL.



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It has been in constant use for 19 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a
WARRANTY
as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill, sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any storm that does not destroy substantial buildings in the vicinity.
We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.
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Send for Catalogue, Circulars and Prices.
Address PERKINS WIND MILL & AX CO., Mishawaka, Ind.

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R. BURKHARDT, Prop.
Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.
The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call. Terms $1. Yours truly,
RUDY BURKHARDT.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. DECEMBER 6, 1888. NO 33

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES;

One Dollar and Fifty Cents. If paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

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SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9.50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

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THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP,
M. RAUENBUHLER, Proprietor.
A full supply of everything kept by the trade.
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CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
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Graduate McGill University, Montreal.
LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.
Office on Second Street. Crookston.

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Physician and Surgeon,
Office corner of Main and Second Streets,
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A. C. WILKINSON,
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(Successor to R. A. Wilkinson,)
Room 5, Furnet Block } Crookston, Minn.

M. LeGUEE,
Veterinary Surgeon.
Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.
CROOKSTON. - - - MINN.

G. G. HENAULT
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SECOND STREET,
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OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,
Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.
☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.
G. G. HENAULT.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,
(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.
Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.
☞ Farmers custom speciallyinvited,
Terms $1.00 per Day.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.
☞ Special Bargains in Choice Far Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET,—
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

300
'ALL WOOL
Worsted
Suits
—IN—
Brown, Black & Blue
—AT—
Eight Dollars

THESE SUITS ARE
Strictly Honest
AND RELIABLE GOODS,
Sold by small dealers
at $12.50.

If you wish to have your money "Reach Out," it will pay you to trade at the

C. O. D. Clothing House.

Leaders of Popular Goods at Popular Prices.

N. B. Fur Goods in immense quantities.

Let's Make It Unanimous.

Redwood Reveille.

MR. SPEAKER: In behalf of and in the name of the republicans of Southwestern Minnesota, I desire, sir, to present as their paramount choice for a seat in the highest legislative body on earth, the Senate of the United States, the name of a man who needs no introduction to the people of Minnesota. A man whose name has been favorably connected with the highest official station on earth—President of the United States. A man who comes of a family of statesmen and patriots. A man great among giants. A man who has done and is doing as much for Minnesota as any man within its borders. A man who would be the peer of any member of the Senate. A man whose long congressional career and large knowledge of public affairs render him peculiarly well fitted to fill and adorn the position. A man worthy of the highest office which the North Star State has the power to bestow. A man under whose vest beats as warm and true and generous and loyal a heart as ever beat in man's bosom. A man who is the friend and patron of the poor, in whom all the people may safely rely. A man who is true as steel to all men—true to his friends, true to himself, true to his country, true to his God—the name, sir, of the Hon. William D. Washburn, of Minneapolis. In the cry of the campaign he so nobly helped us to win—What's the matter with Mr. Washburn? He's all right, you bet! And he is going to be the next Senator elect from Minnesota.

Knute Nelson's Home.

Translated for the Pioneer Press from the Fa edrelandet og Emigranten.

About three-quarters of a mile from Alexandria stands, near the main road, a nice cottage with a small barn and corn crib. A good distance from the house, and sheltered by the timber, is a big, fine barn, well filled with hay. In the basement are excellent stables for the big herd of horses and cattle which now, as the weather is very fine, are out in the yard adjoining the big pasture. Having passed the cottage the road turns, and on both sides there are well cultivated fields. A little further on the road goes over a long and wide meadow through which a long ditch is dug. This is Knute Nelson's farm, to which he will retire as soon as the next session of congress is over, as he now positively has decided to withdraw from political life. The farm contains 520 acres of land, of which eighty-five are cultivated, having been cleared out of the woods which still encircle the fields and meadows. In summer the surroundings must be exceedingly fine, although it is beautiful here even to-day, with the light covering of snow in the woods and on the fields.

Knute Nelson has, as already stated, decided to retire from politics. That he means what he says, any one who has had an opportunity to converse with him will readily understand. That this, his decision, is to regretted, and especially so by our nationality, for whom he has made an able and respected representative, is true, but as he has made up his mind to do so, and as his decision cannot be shaken, we shall have to submit to it, and can only express regret thereat.

Glyndon News: Since it is shown in the election that the republican party is really a giant, let that suffice. Its policy should be firm, but steady. It is old enough to be conservative and just—ruling with moderation, as befits a time of peace and industrial prosperity.

Duluth Tribune: The speakership contest in this state, so well-informed politicians say, lies between D. F. Morgan, of southern Minnesota, and Col. C. H. Graves, of this city. The leading politicians are pretty nearly all in his favor—and it is 'in the books' that he is to be elected. Merriam, Washburn, Sabin, Davis, Evens and other leaders of the republican party are in favor of the election of the Duluth candidate. The colonel undoubtedly has the call on the speakership.

Fergus Falls Journal: No man has been mentioned for speaker who represents so many qualifications for the office as Col. C. H. Graves, of Duluth, and we hope to see him preside over the house. His chief opponent seems to be D. F. Morgan, of Albert Lea. South Minnesota, which has five times as many representatives, will probably unite on him and thus continue their grip upon the affairs of the state. It is a fact worth noticing that Col. Graves is the sole representative of 75,000 people, while Mr. Morgan and his colleague represent less than 15,000. Such are the inequalities of our apportionment. Northern Minnesota should back Col. Graves and see if this injustice cannot be remedied.

The Weekly Pioneer Press, the best family paper in the wess, can be secured for 6 months and a copy of the wonderful picture by Rosa Bonheur, "The Horse Fair," 34 inches long by 20 inches wide, by sending 50 cents to the Pioneer Press Co., St. Paul, Minn.

Notes and Comments.

Ed. Hoard's Dairyman:—The question is constantly coming up: "Why not raise roots and feed in place of silage? It will be the cheaper." I have my serious doubts of this, after seeing my neighbor fail two years with his beets, succeed twice, and lost all of one of these two by decay. Thirty tons of beets or mangolds per acre is a big crop, and at that, only now and then a man can succeed in growing them; when all men if they will plan, and work as much on corn, as they must on the beets, will have thirty tons of fodder corn per acre. Ton for ton the fodder corn is worth about one-half more to feed than the beet.

This is on a basis of fodder corn that contains no grain. Now if we raise this fodder as we should, fully one-eighth of its weight will be made up of corn ears, that would be worth $25, in addition to the feeding value of the roots. Reduced to "dry measure," the 30 tons of roots would have 4,948 pounds of dry digestible matter, or nutriment, while the 30 tons of corn, without the ears, would have 11,634 pounds. Without changing the tons, let us substitute these 3,600 pounds of corn ears worth $25 to this fodder rated as dry substance, the root crop it is seen is left high and dry, even on the chemists report, with the cow yet to hear from. I have never seen root raising placed below 4 cents per bushel, and when it comes to pitting, etc, etc, the labor equals the silo. Prof. Sanborn makes the case even worse than this, for he finds on trial, that a ton of well cured corn stalks has the feeding results of two tons of mangolds, or beets.

Assuming that beets can be raised every year at 4 cents per bushel, let us see what it cost to raise silage against it. This year I raised eleven acres of B. & W. silage corn. It was thinly planted and eared very heavily, about 100 bushels per acre on trial stooks. The cost of raising the crop was $8.00. The cost of cutting and silo filling was $7.29 per acre. The yield was twenty seven full two horse loads per acre. Assuming that they only weighed one ton per load after silo shrinkage, and forty pounds of the silage made a bushel, have then fifty bushels per ton, or 1,350 bushels per acre, of which one-seventh or better, would be corn ears—3,600 pounds—this sum divided by $15.39, the cost all told per acre would make the silage in the pits cost 1 1-8 cents per bushel. Now if Prof. Sanborn is right, we have a feeding value from this acre equal to over 2,600 bushels of beets per acre. That's a matter for the man on his knees weeding beets to think of, while his silo neighbor is cultivating fodder corn with two horses, while he drives with an umbrella over his head.

I, for one, am anxious to hear how John Boyd ripens cream. The oil test is showing that we have churned in the past, just about as knowingly as we have judged cows by the weight of milk they give. Now we must learn to ripen cream by some method, so that the churnable fat will all come at the same time. How often we hear some good wife remark as she finished up a churning of mixed cream, "How rich that buttermilk looks; don't believe half the cream came." When for a fact, I dare say 30 per cent, of the butter was yet unchurned. Granting that ripened cream is only pleasantly acid cream, the point to know is, how to make this ripening uniform. Mr. Boyd would have us understand that ripening cream was not souring or ageing. If we promote it by adding either sour milk, or butter milk, then we admit that it is simply lactic acid that we want. It may be that we do not want either "age" or acidity, simply something to "cut" the albuminous serum that surrounds each pellet of butter and so loosen it from its embrace. I am a little afraid that the secret when told will be, Jersey cows and submerged cans, and that to be successful we shall all have to make a new start in dairying. But please give us the receipt for ripened cream.

From a little experience I think you are wholly right, Mr. Editor, in advising the use or hot water in setting late fall and winter milk, and I would do so even if using a submerged, or other cold setter. The water itself would be an absorber of any odors that might be in the milk. I know of several who put water at 100 degrees into milk when set away, and who report that the cream rises nicer, more of it, and the butter comes better. If it is true that there is more butter, then it confirms what Dr. Babcock holds as facts about the viscosity of milk. I apprehend that in cold setting, where water was used, the milk would cool better, i. e., throw off its heat more readily, and would be better in shallow, air setting. The air being a poor conductor of heat, as compared with water, holds the temperture of the milk longer and gives not only a more fluid medium through which the butter globules pass upward, but give them more time to do so before the viscosity of the serums should overpower the smaller globules and carry them down when they would otherwise go up.

The question is fast presenting itself about the development of heat in silos, whether or nor it is needed, if the corn is allowed to go uncut until it has passed into the dented stage. Two or three instances of last year's filling go to show that where corn was fully matured, and dented before going into the silo, the heating showed no superiority in the subsequent silage over the continuous filling. At the close, three days was allowed to elapse for the silo contents to settle and throw out the imprisoned air, when cutting was resumed to fill up the silo, when after another three days wait the covers were put on, and what would be known as actual sweet silage, with molasses flavor came out in feeding. Some are now holding, I see, that when corn fodder has passed into the complete or matured stage, that there is not the need of cooking to kill bacteria as when the stalks are filled with juice that has but little of the starch and suger that it afterwards does when its task of feeding the ear is completed. Here is a point that we could all wish Prof. Henay to throw us a ray of light.

J. Mc L. Smith makes a poor showing in the Breeder's Gazette for the Red Polled cow as competitor with the Jerseys and Guernseys. The fact that there are poor cows in these breeds does not help his case, for the same proportion of poor cows will be found among the Red Poll list, and with this disadvantage, that while he brings one or more of his best cows with a record, two to one can be brought fom the butter breeds that will show "twice and a half" more butter per week, on the same feed, and at the end of a long career the beef of the Jersey would bring just as much per pound at the sausage foctory, as that of the Red Palled cow, that had carried her 200 pounds of extra beef all these years to sell once; while the other cow had left hundreds of pounds of butter along the path, and at last sold within $5.00 as much as the other. That's why we do not propose to paint our dairy red.

The heresy of attempting to fatten an old cow that for a dozen years or more has been a great performer in the dairy, is costing money, that wants to be stoped. The old cow sells within $6 to $8 as much to the soap boiler man, as the fattened (?) one does to the butcher for a packer. It takes from $10 to $15 in extra feed and meal to make their ribs "slippery." If this cow was sold for $10, or even $8, and this extra feed given to the balance of the herd between grass and hay, the farmer would have two dollars in the end where he don't come out even by the other method. It don't pay to be too speculative on cow beef after it is 15 years old.

A noted cheese dealer, one who runs several factories, told me the other day, that he lost heavily on his venture all the season up to September 1st. The milk did not "make up" to calculations and the feed being more "flashy," the milk was not No. 1 in quality. "Why did you not put the Short test into your factories, and buy milk by quality, and not by weight, then you would know every morning just what cheese there was in your milk vats? He confessed that he had not known of any such invention. How could you tell by the butter fats? It was a wonder that a cow could not give more cheese in her milk than butter! We talk sometimes about the ignorance of patrons, and the general stupidity of men, and sometimes his helpmeet; but here was a man, manufacturer of cheese, owner of 100 cows of his own, not knowing of milk, its values, or that it was the solids in milk that determined its value. The same tune on another string that "dairying does not pay." It won't, said my neighbor, yesterday, "if we bore with a pod auger."

HOARD'S UNKNOWN.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.

HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.

☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.

NO DELAY! NO BONUS!

Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.

STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

Education of Farmers.

W. H. C., in National Live Stock Journal.

Not long ago the writer was riding over rugged, yet picturesque hills in an eastern state, with a friend, who said, as we passed a farm house, "the winter I came to town S. C. wintered over one hundred head of cattle on this farm." Contrast then and now. The meadow land had been sold, the whole farm put into grass, and this "let out at halves." The house and barn were habitable, but where has the farm gone to? Such is but a picture of many of our eastern farms. The young folks have gone. They were obliged to be up early in the morning, work hard until school time, travel some distance to school, hasten home only to put on frock and overalls, and when tired, cold, and cheerless, spend the evening at home, where father and mother were too busy planning how the next day they might obtain the most money for their work, to enter in and make the evening pleasant and comfortable. They soon declared that farming was poor business, and off to the cities they went, and do we wonder, under such circumstances! As years rolled on, father and mother grew less and less able to cary on the place; but no son returned; the farm had no attraction. To my western readers this may seem overdone, but the east is full of just such homes. Happily the tide is turning. Why? Simply through education.

The boys that left those farm homes have begun to feel that, after all, the farm was the basis of their prosperity. It gave them the common sense that enabled them to battle their way and gain a foothold amid the buzz and hum of city life. After a season's schooling, their sons are sent to visit grandfather and grandmother at the old homestead. To them are new incentives seen in every frisk and frolic of the lambs and calves. Some of these grandchildren are so much pleased that they are willing, after school days are over, to go and take the old homestead, which by this time may have been left to their fathers. By their training they are enabled to better manage their farms, and though sneered at for "book farming," they soon prove their superiority and become not only progressive farmers, but useful and influential members of the community.

The experience of one who is fresh from the walls of an agricultural college may be interesting. First, however, it is necessary to understand the relation of science to agriculture. Farming is an art—the earliest art practiced by man. It will always be an art. Science is literally knowledge, but more usually denotes a systematic arrangement of knowledge. Science is the principle, art the practice. "The scientific man will not make a good artisan," said an instructor, "but when the art is learned he can apply the science, and with the two, go ahead of all others." The art is the parent, science the progeny. By science, literally knowledge, the farmer is better able to understand his success or his failure, suggesting on every hand new lines of thought, strengthening his observing power, and giving him breadth of natural phenomena. To the student it offers the same advantage. College only furnishes the start, but a good one. The mere storing of facts is of no value. We want to know what the facts are, and what of their application. Here is where the agricultural colleges come in. Some one has rightly said, that "the agricultural student if he be faithful, will accumulate a vast amount of information of stearling value for use on the farm, but he cannot, and does not, expect to graduate a perfect master of his art. And why sneer at agricultural colleges for that?

In the past our agricultural colleges have very generally lacked the confidence of the farmers of the state in which they are located. This prejudice is fast wearing away, and some states are nearly free from this slavery. They are proving that the best course of training for a farmer's son is one that gives thorough and practical training in (1.) agriculture, theoretical and practical—every student is required to do a certain amount of work. (2. Botany, including horticulture, market gardening, arboriculture, study of insects injurious and beneficial, etc. (3.) Chemistry; its application to agriculture and the industries. Practical work in the laboratory. Geology and mineralogy, so far as relating to the composition of soils, mineral constituents, etc. (4.) Animal life—Zoology, human physiology and anatomy, veterinary science, etc. (5.) Mathematics and physics, including practical work in surveying, road making, draining and laying of tiles; meteorology in relation of climate to crops, etc. (6.) A training in English and modern languages.

Such is a course laid out and followed at one of our leading agricultural colleges. For the stock raiser is found in this course, aside from the raising of sustenance for his animals, a thorough training in the history, development, and characteristics of the different breeds, as well as their breeding and care. Comparative anatomy of domestic animals and veterinary science occupy his attention six months of senior year. He is not obliged to depend wholly on class room lectures, but he has the advantage of listening to lectures upon the different breeds and their management, by men who actively engage in handling them. Still better, in the college barn can be found specimens of the breeds best suited for and generally found in the state. Here he can observe, and if he chooses, take a hand in their management. During the college course an opportunity was given to all who desired to assist in the underdraining of a tract of land; each member of the freshmen class was obliged to keep the farm acounts during the year; a corn house was built, and sophomores were asked to lend a hand in the planning and raising; a vineyard was to be pruned, and the juniors had a chance; some animals were to be recorded, and the seniors were asked to assist. During the winter of senior year a course in dairying was given for observation of the practical side of a subject at a creamery but one-fourth of a mile distant, and in excursions to prominent dairy farms in the vicinity, as well as lectures from men in the business.

Who can doubt the efficiency of such a training, and why is it that so many farmers are slow in seeing the value of our agricultural colleges? To them the grange and farmers' clubs, our experiment stations might be made what the college is to their sons. Education of this nature will give their sons a better appreciation of home and make them useful and influential citizens.

Northwestern Agriculturist: The problem of which breed is best for certain localties is being worked out, and if it were not for the self-interest of breeders and their consequent disposition to put the best qualities of their stock foremost, concealing defects, the public would know more about the adaptation of certain breeds to certain conditions of climate and soil. Only hardy breeds, that can withstand severe cold, are adapted to the Northwest, but which are the hardiest, is the question not yet settled. Perhaps the experiment stations will help to solve the problem.

ALWAYS ON THE WINGS OF TIME

And Ready for Business, to Serve ustomers to the Best of their interest at the

Popular Jewelry Store of

C. H. SAAKE,

I am absolutely without a competitor; my store contains the Best Goods that can be obtained, and at prices that no other dealer can afford to sell at. My success is the best guarantee and the reward of good work, of good treatment, and the established fact that I have given full value for every dollar left with me. ☞ Be sure and call before buying elsewhere.

C. H. SAAKE,
The Jeweler, Main St., Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank. g

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., DECEMBER 6.

'Round Home.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard $1.01.

And still the pleasant weather continues.

Childrens suits from $1.00 to $10.00
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Only $2.50 for a dozen cabinet photographs at Francis'.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

A Gilmour is up from Fertile attending court this week.

Underwear from $1.00 to $10.00 per suit.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Lots of wood and hay upon the market. More hay than wood.

Francis is the only photographer in the northwest doing first-class cabinet photographs for $2.50 per dozen.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has returned from the east where she has been making observations and selections of the new styles of millinery to be worn and is prepared to serve her customers to their entire satisfation at her usual low prices. [24-tf]

Herb Holdrige has gone to Barnesville to attend to a job of painting there. After that is completed he goes to join his wife in Ohio for the winter.

We can save you 33⅓ per cent on all goods purchased in our line. Look us over and be convinced.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

T. A. Dunlava has been appointed receiver at the U. S. Land office in place of L. K. Aaker whose term expires Dec. 11th. Mr. D. is one of Polk County's old-time citizens.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptiness in dealing with them. Ourold customers always recommend their neighbor to us.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Lee & Herrick grind feed on short notice and guarantee first-class word. We exchange flour for wheat on a liberal basis. We have plenty of room for wheat.
VALLEY ROLLER MILLS.

J. M. Palmer was in from Angus returning on Tuesday. He reports having struck a flowing well at a depth of 182 feet which is a bonanza for him. Says crops were very poor in his locality this year and scarcely any is given any grade. Farmers all hopeful for the future however.

Berthiaume Jewelry Co., have watches for sale by the bushel, heaping measure.

Mitch. says the Thirteen Towns was in error about Morrissey and he having only their guns to show for their trip—says that they have both been on the "skirmish line," ever since their return in the vain endeavor to get rid of the superabundance of "game" they brought back!

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Simon Skjolhaug is down from Fosston serving his country as juror. Says there is very little 1 hard wheat in the vicinity of Fosston. Thinks there will be a large increase in acreage next year, when, with a good crop, good prices and a railroad he thinks the country will be all right.

Cabinet photographs only $2.50 at Francis'. Every one guaranteed.

E. K. Overland came up this week on jury duty. As he was not feeling well he got excused and returned to his home in Garden on Tuesday. Says he got a good average crop of No. 1 Hard this year, considering the season. He says the farmers are all hopeful for the future, and have made preparations for an increased acreage next year.

The Monarch Shirt is the best in the market. Found only at the Boston One Price Store.

Sam Wilkinson was in the city last Monday in search of a team that had been stolen from St. Thomas D. T. He heard that they had been here on Thursday last and in the afternoon he discovered the team in possession of a stranger. He had the man arrested who said that a man at Fisher had let him have the team to sell for him on shares. The man was provided with lodgings for the night at the expense of the city and Sam went down to Fisher after the enterprising speculator.

I U. Jennings has houses and rooms and warehouse to rent and has for sale a good second hand coal stove, a second hand platform scales, a good two seated double buggy with thilsl. pole. [24-tf]

That deep ditch in front of the Red River Elevator, while it is a splendid thing for the fifth ward should be covered, in front of business places to prevent the occurrence of such accidents as occurred on Saturday night last. Mr. Rattray, having business with Mr. Smith, drove across the bridge in front of the elevator and went into the elevator leaving the team in charge of two men who were with him. When he came out one of the men in attempting to turn around backed the whole outfit into the ditch where he landed beneath the team. Mr. Smith had great difficulty in rescuing the man from his perilous position but succeeded in doing so however. He justly thinks the big ditch needs a cover there.

Caspar says: "Just as though I didn't always take water!"

Only $2.50 for a dozen cabinet photographs at Francis'.

Court met on Monday morning with Judge Mills presiding.

Caspar Sands took water—from the mains, pipes put in (the house) this week.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

H. D. Pinkerton arrived on Saturday night's train for a few days' sojourn in the city.

All wool black worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Everybody seems to be improving this good weather to transact their business in town.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

H. Thompson returned from Montana on Saturday. We are told that he is not in the best of health.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Everybody is in to court this week the hotels are all full and the landlords correspondingly happy.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received new stock of fall millinery. [18-tf]

Mrs. J. B. Copeland and Miss Edie took Thanksgiving dinner in St. Paul with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Copeland.

We are not advertising to leave town but we are advertising to sell jewelry as low as any concern in the city Call and see Berthiaume Jewelry Co.

A. D. Stephens, John McLean and Marcus Johnson were up looking over their investments in Fosston dirt this week.

All wool brown worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

Levi Myers was up from Meos this week courting. Levi raised a large crop of 1 Hard and naturally feels jubilant.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Considerable wheat coming in these days. Farmers seem to be anxious to improve the excellent roads to the utmost.

Mens genuine seal caps $4.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

H. E. Ives is a candidate for enrolling clerk in the senate. Harry is well-fitted for the place and is backed by many of the most influential senators, and stands an A. 1 chance of succeeding.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Lee & Herrick grind feed on short notice and guarantee first-class work. We exchange flour for wheat on a liberal basis. We have plenty of room for wheat.
VALLEY ROLLER MILLS.

Supt. A. Guthrie has resigned his position on the road. Mr. G. is one of the oldest employes of the road and has made many friends who will regret this change. He will join the firm of Foley Bro's, railroad contractors.

Cabinet photographs only $2.50 at Francis'. Every one guaranteed.

We must and will sell that large stock of Gents' and Youths' clothing just received at the Boston One Price Clothing Store. Mossefin & Lindell, Prop's.

The best family weekly newspaper in the United States is the Toledo Blade. They invite every reader of THE JOURNAL to send for a free specimen copy. It is the largest and best dollar paper published. See advertisement elsewhere.

All wool blue worsted suits $8.00.
C. O. D. Clothing House.

A Sunday school convention will be held in this city as follows: Friday evening at the M. E. church, Saturday afternoon 3 o'clock and Saturday evening 7:30 o'clock at the Congregational church, and Sunday evening at the Baptist church. State superintendant, Rev. R. Herrick and Rev. Nesbit, of Minneapolis, will conduct the meetings. The public is cordially invited.

Francis is the only photographer in the northwest doing first-class cabinet photographs for $2.50 per dozen.

Red Lake Falls Gazette: Following the pleasures of welcoming a little daughter to the home circle of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rodgers', last Friday, was the sorrow, on Wednesday of parting with their bright little daughter Katie who died suddenly at 9 o'clock, answering the summons: "Suffer little children to come unto Me, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." Katie had been ill for some time, but had partially recovered when a relaps proved suddenly fatal. The many friends of the family extend a sincere sympathy to those bereaved.

I. U. Jennings has bought the Carey elevator and is prepared to buy all grades of wheat and barley and give the farmers an honest deal. If they will bring him samples of their grain he will give them pointers that will be of advantage to them. [24-tf]

From the Elgin, (Ills.) Daily News, of Nov. 27th we find the following little item of interest to our former fellow-townsman, Clark Van Housen: "There's a baby girl at Mr. and Mrs. C. Van Housen's—eight pounds of sweetness, arriving this morning."

OLD FOLKS' CONCERT.

The Old Folks' Concert to be given in McKinnon Hall, on Tuesday evening next, promises to be a very attractive affair. Extensive preparations are being made. Come, hear the pathetic story of Peter Grey told so dismally in song, and laugh and be young again. The following is the

PROGRAM:

1. Song of ye Old Folks.
2. Darby and Joan.
3. Invitation.
4. Annie Laurie.
5. Sound the Loud Timbrel.
6. Many a Time and Oft.
7. New Jerusalem.
8. Duet, A. B. C.
9. Comin' thro' the Rye.
10. Complaint.
11. When George III was King.
12. Within a Mile of Edinboro Town.
13. Peter Grey.
14. Sherburne.
15. Dost You Love Me, Sister Ruth?
16. Strike the Cymbal.
17. Cousin Jedediah.
18. John Anderson, my Jo.
19. Lord Dismiss us with Thy Blessing.

To commence at early candle light, when ye clock shall strike 8. Admission 25 cents; children 15 cents.

An old-fashioned supper will be served at the close of the concert, for which a separate charge of 25 cents will be made.

Miss Irene Taylor will preach at the Norwegian Lutheran church, (Ash st. below Houston ave.) on Thursday and Friday evenings Dec. 6th and 7th.

Seed Wheat.

One of the first measures to receive attention from our representatives should be to make arrangments to procure seed wheat for all who, having lost their crops by the blight will be unable to obtain seed without outside help. The hail sufferers obtained help from the state once and this calamity is far greater, and more wide spread than that making the need far more urgent. It has been suggested that the county board, in each county where help will be needed, appoint some one whose duty it shall be to receive applications and attend to taking security for the state. This security could be by chattel mortgage upon the crop. While the state would have to take her chances on the coming crop the probability of any great losses are small—these certanly would in no wise cripple her in the slightest and the amount of good done would be incalculable. We believe it is the duty the state owes the settlers up here and that but very little opposition would be met. The matter should be attended to at once before all of the wheat fit for seed shall have been sold out of the country; also to give ample time for the arrangments of all details. Each county board, at its first meeting should attend to the matter and arrange for it; should also see that its influence is brought to bear upon the legislature in the best manner practicable.

Thanksgiving.

Prof. Casey, with his amiable wife gave thanks in the city. If anyone has cause to be thankful Prof. has.

Prof. Elliot, our handsome and accomplished superintendant gave thanks that there were but 640 third party voters and not enough dems to make much difference.

John McLean gave thanks that the new road has reached his promised land—Fosston.

Postmaster McKinnon gave thanks because Wight has not received the un-licked stamps as yet.

Judge Christianson gave thanks because the arm of his enemey was shortened that he could not down him in the good fight.

Harry Falk gave thanks because his prophecy had proved true and he the only winner in that store.

Sheriff Paulsrud gave thanks for 371 on the right side.

The farmer gave thanks for the prospects of better crops and prices next year.

The merchant gave thanks that trade had kept up so well, that collections were better than they had feared they would be and we all gave thanks for the splendid weather that makes this country the Italy of America.

Taken Up.

On or about Nov. 15th, came upon my premises, on section 6 town of Onstad, one grade Polled-Angus heifer about 18 months old, white on shoulders, back and rump. Owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.
[33-35] SEIVER QUARBERG.

Change in Business.

Messrs. Morrissey Bro's intend to make a change in their business January 1st, 1889, and ALL ACCOUNTS MUST BE SETTLED by Dec. 15th to save adding costs. MORRISSEY BROS.,
Crookston Foundry & Machine Shop.

Day Board.

The best day board, $4 per week can be had at Mrs. S. N. Griffith's, two doors south of opera house.

WANTED.

A good man or boy for winter's work on the farm. Apply to M. E. Bartlett, Sec. 9, Fairfax, or at THE JOURNAL office. [30-tf]

FOR SALE.

Three good coal heaters and two good parlor organs. Inquire of Jas. Greenhalgh Sr., or Mrs. John Darkow. [30-tf]

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

MARRIED.

McWILLIAMS—TALLADA.—In this city, Nov. 29th, 1888, by G W. Lewis, Justice of the peace, Mr. George McWilliams to Miss Lucy J. Tallada.

Toledo Weekly Blade

1889.

ONLY ONE DOLLAR.

The leading Weekly Newspaper of the country, and the only paper edited with reference to circulating in every state and territory of the Union. The Blade is the most popular Family Weekly, with the largest and widest circulation. It has to-day over 150,000 subscribers, and may at any time be found in every nook and corner of the United States. At the low price of

One Dollar Per Year

The Blade gives more reading, better departments and later news than any of its competitors. It is the largest dollar paper published, and its departments are so carefully edited that it cannot help but interest each member of every family. In fact the Blade

Has Not an Equal.

A specimen copy will tell more than we can give in this advertisement. We therefore invite Everybody to send their address on a postal card for a specimen copy. ☞ Send the address of all your friends at the same time.

The Blade Sewing Machine.

With the Blade one year only $18.00. This machine is made in the Blade's own factory, especially for Blade subscribers. It is guaranteed as good, as handsome, as light running, as durable and as valuable in every way as any $75.00 or $100 sewing machine made. Send for circular.

Confidential to Agents.

For clubs we this year pay the highest cash commission for new subscribers that we have ever paid, or ever paid by any paper. Write us for our confidential terms to agents. It is easier to raise a club for the Blade than for any other publication, and an active worker can earn $2 to $5 per day on the terms we offer. Single subscribers will remit one dollar for one year. Everybody invited to send for free specimen or terms to agents. Address

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.
In Probate Court. Special term, November 20th, 1888.

In the matter of the estate of William Gendron deceased.

Whereas, An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of William Gendron deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court.

And whereas, Nederic Gendron and Mely Gendron have filed therewith their petition, representing, among other things, that said William Gendron died in said county on the 22d day of June 1888, testate, and that said petitioners are the sole executors named in said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be to them issued thereon.

It is ordered, That the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the probate office in said county, on the seventh day of January A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument.

And it is further ordered, That public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested by publication of these orders for three weeks succesively previous to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

By the Court.
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.
[33-36]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 4th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Jan 29th 1889, viz: ROBERT CASMEY, H. E., No. 8200, for the sw¼ S. 34, T. 152, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George Rose, Robert Shultz, Isaac B. Ellis and Charles Teal, all of Euclid Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given on opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.
[33-38] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 4th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 31st, 1889, viz: MARGRET CASEMAY, H'd No. 10.167, for the n½ nw¼ n½ ne¼ S. 26, T. 152, R. 47. She names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George Rose, E. C. Murney, Robert Shultz and Charles Teal, all of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.
[33-38] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Dec. 6th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two hundred and eleven dollars and sixty cents, ($211.60,) principal and interest, due and which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Emeline Henlon, a widow, to Smith W. Fisk, bearing date the twelfth day of March A. D. 1887, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the eighteenth day of March A. D. 1887, at 11 o'clock and twenty-five minutes a. m., in book "29" of mortgages on pages 348 and 349, said mortgage was made to secure the payment of a promissory note of even date therewith, for the sum of two hundred dollars ($200 00,) payable on or before one year from the date thereof, made by said Emeline Henlon, payable to said Smith W. Fisk or order and delivered by said mortgagor to said mortgagee at the date thereof, and whereas, the power of sale in said mortgage contained has become operative, and no action or proceedings at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: Lots ten (10,) twelve (12) and fourteen (14,) in block three (3,) in Grand Forks East, according to the recorded plat thereof on file, and of record in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, said premises being situate in said County of Polk, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest and ten dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the costs and disbursements allowed by law, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said County of Polk, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the first day of February A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.
Dated, December 3d, A. D. 1888.

SMITH W. FISK,
Mortgagee.
Wm. B. McIntyre, Att'y for Mortgagee.
232 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis. [33-39]

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
OFFICE. IN McKINNON BLOCK.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law.
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON,

CLOSING OUT SALE!

We have determined to close out our entire stock by January 1st, 1889, therefore offer

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

At figures that must sell if you want goods. Now is your time to

SECURE BARGAINS!

Call and see what a little money will do.

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL!

☞ Remember, this stock must and will be sold. This is positive, and you can prove it by giving us a call.

Hack & Gallasch.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

Clifton Hotel,
JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.
American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.

Rates-- $2, $2.50 and $3 Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - - - MINN.
[32-tf]

50 CENTS.

The Weekly Pioneer Press

Will be Sent to any Address

6 MONTHS FOR 50 CENTS.

The Celebrated Picture

"THE HORSE FAIR"

By Rosa Bonheur, 34 inches long by 20 inches wide sent free to every person sending 50 cents for 6 months subscription to the Weekly Pioneer Press. Address the Pioneer Press Co., St. Paul.

Our Congressman.

Battle Lake Review.

With all the false reports, campaign lies, charges of corruption and dishonesty, and all that could be said to injure a man's charactor and bring him into discredit and disrepute among the voters of this district, Hon. S. G. Comstock was elected to congress by nearly 10,000 majority over his democratic competitor, Chas. Canning. The result ought to be a good lesson to the democratic party, or that portion of it which is always ready to conduct a campaign by dirt slinging. The people of this district look more to the material in the candidate than what is contained in paid editorials. They had only to make comparisons between the candidates to tell them which way to vote. Mr. Comstock is in the prime of life, a thorough worker and a devoted friend. With these characteristice the people know he would serve the Fifth District of Minnesota in congress much better than a man without legislative experience, and with nothing to recommend him save the bare fact that he is an honest man. Mr. Comstock is also an honest man. No one was ever more so, and in addition to this he is in every sense capable of filling the high position which the people have chosen him to fill. Mr. Comstock is a man of the people, and we know that any of his constituents will receive recognition from him at any time, and nothing would give him greater pleasure than to do them a kindness. That is the disposition of our congressman elect. From personal acquaintance, we know that the Fifth district will never regret having sent Hon. S. G. Comstock to Congress.

Found.

A fur overcoat, inquire of I. U. Jennings.

Call and Examine

THE NICE STOCK OF

Fall Clothing

FOR

GENTS'

AND

YOUTHS'

AT THE

BOSTON

ONE PRICE Clothing Store,

At Prices LOWER than ever before quoted.

The Monarch Shirt, the best fitting, most fashionable and cheapest shirt in the market, found only at the Boston One Price Clothing House.

☞ We guarantee a perfect fit and satisfaction, being merchant tailors we can make any ready-made suit fit you or make you one that will.

Our stock is all new and complete and we are bound to sell it all this season if bargains are any inducement to buyers.

Before you purchase we invite you to call, look us over, and let us quote you prices. Remember the place,

Boston One Price Clothing Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Street.

Mossefin & Lindell,
Proprietors.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Weather Record for November.

CORRECTED MONTHLY BY JOHN ROSS, ESQ.

The average temperature of November, 1888, at Crookston, was 28 above, and of November, 1887, 25½ above. There were 15 cloudy and 15 clear days during the month. The 13th was the warmest day—34 above at 7 a. m., 53 at 12 m., and 40 at 6 p. m. The 16th was the coldest day—2 above at 7 a. m., 12 at 12 m., and 6 at 6 p. m. The prevailing winds were from the southeast and northwest.

DATE.	WIND.								THERM'R.		
	S. E.	S.	S. W.	W.	N. W.	N.	N. E.	E.	7 a. m.	12 m.	6 p. m.
Nov. 1							1		34a	36a	31a
" 2	½		½	½					38	48	43
" 3	1								26	48	42
" 4					1				32	43	34
" 5					1				28	36	32
" 6			1						18	32	30
" 7									26	33	30
" 8					½			½	29	34	30
" 9	1								16	36	30
" 10	1		½		½				21	38	30
" 11	1								23	40	32
" 12									23	50	46
" 13			1						34	53	40
" 14					1				14	25	18
" 15		½			½				5	16	25
" 16					1				2	12	6
" 17	1								*1	28	25
" 18	1								22	30	30
" 19					1				4	17	12
" 20	½		½						8	24	20
" 21					½			½	14	36	30
" 22	1								24	35	32
" 23	1								8	32	35
" 24								1	22	36	30
" 25	1								22	40	38
" 26	1								28	44	40
" 27	½				½				26	35	28
" 28					1				27	28	28
" 29					1				25	26	20
" 30		1							16	20	18

The "star" denotes below zero.

Important to Lumbermen, and Others Employing Men in Camps.

I am instructed to ask your immediate attention to the necessity of knowing that the men you employ this winter are thoroughly protected by vaccination against small pox. This disease is again prevailing in places adjacent to the lines of travel both in Canada and the United States. It was brought directly through the Canadian quarantine to a township in this state last August, and resulted in eight cases and three deaths. To avoid the terrible experience of a few years ago, vaccination is the sure safeguard. It is as much for the benefit of the men as for yourselves and the people at large. To be safe, therefore, re-vaccinate every one who has not had a successful vaccination within the last five years, and can show a good scar as evidence thereof.

Your foremen should keep a list of the men, in this respect, and should be on their guard against any eruptive disease appearing among them. Instruct them to isolate any one suspicious symptoms, with their clothing and bedding, till a medical opinion, or sufficient time shall develop their true character. I will advise any one of them, promptly, who will write me for the puryose, and will be obliged for the earliest information of anything suspicious, that we may give assistance where needed.

Will you please acknowledge receipt of this circular and give your co-operation to the plan here suggested?

Address, Respectfully yours,
CHARLES N. HEWITT, M. D.
Secr'y State Board of Health.
Red Wing, Minn. [33-36]

Salary List Book of United States Officials.

Houghtaling's Salary List Book of United States Officials, contains 128 closely printed pages, and gives the salary of about every United States official. Just the book every republican now wants, and every voter should have a copy. There is also four pages which give the salary and term of office of governors of every state and territory, the state capitals, election returns, etc. Is in pocket form and bound in red leather covers. Price twenty-five cents. Send for a sample copy. Sent to any part of the United States on receipt of price. One or two cent postage stamps may be sent in payment. Agents wanted. Large commissions allowed. Address, Chas. E. Houghtaling, publisher, No. 70 Madison Ave., Albany, N. Y. [33-35]

Marshall County Leader: The Hon. W. D. Washburn is the coming man for U. S. senator. Only the objection so far has been raised against him, to-wit: That he is a railway king and a miller As to the first, Mr. Washburn is in no proper sense a "railway king." Through him, indeed, did the people of this state and Dakota find a way out of paying enormous tribute to the city of Chicago and her trunk lines of railway; for he built the "Soo" which has done more to give our farmers an open market to the seaboard than all the interstate laws which could have been enacted. He also built the Minneapolis and Pacific which paralled Jim Hill's road to this valley. As to his being a member of the miller's ring, we have this to say: No one in his senses will deny for a moment that the large mills of Minneapolis have been a great boon to the entire northwest. They have added to the wheat growers' income enormously, in spite of the fact that at times, the millers have conspired to force down prices.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

THE 'FRISCO CHINAMAN.

The Open-Air Cobbler, Sugar-Cane Vender, Pork Butcher, and Pipe Mender.

Few sights in San Francisco prove more attractive to the eastern tourist sojourning in our city than the phases of life in Chinatown, says *The San Francisco Chronicle.*

The first object of interest is that most important of Mongolian tradesmen, the butcher. The staff of life in Chinatown is pork, and everywhere the venders of the indispensable article of food display their goods. The pork butcher readily wins the admiration of the observant tourist. The dispenser of varnished hog and all the estates and appurtenances of the pig family, from sausage to trichinæ, is generally a sleek, industrious-looking cooly. Coming here with a bogus certificate, purchased at Hong Kong for $75, he manages, by the manful perjury of a score or two of first cousins, to effect a landing. Six months' work as a scavenger supplies him with the money to buy a couple of diseased hogs in Chinatown and start a domestic sausage factory.

One success usually follows another. The pink-eye, an epidemic of the glanders, or hog cholera, puts him on the high road to affluence, and if he begins business early in spring he is in high feather as boss of a thriving pork factory when the winter crop of tourists comes in. The visitor from the east has no time to give the prosperous pork vender more than a superficial investigation, and, though he sees little on the outside of the counter that increase his appetite, he goes away without being positively disgusted. The varnished hog looks rather indigestible, the strings of porcine giblets and entrails have anything but a savory appearance, whose other parts are hidden in the dark storeroom behind the shop, seems scarcely fit for human food.

The tourist remembers, however, that all these joints and fragments of the hog are intended to nourish immigrants who must live on 10 cents a day. He therefore proceeds on his round of inspection rather pleased with his first study, and satisfied that if the Chinese pork butcher is not exactly picturesque he is at least highly useful in the community.

The Mongolian cobbler, mending the shoes of a reduced mandarin who scrapes chins at 5 cents a week in an adjacent barbar-shop, is sure to enchain the attention of the eastern tourist. The cobbler cultivates an intellectual appearance by straddling the bridge of his nose with a pair of large spectacles. It is recorded in Chinese history that once upon a time a cross-eyed cobbler who mended the noble shoes of Confucius had red pepper thrown in his eyes by his hot-tempered spouse, and would have been unable to see straight for a month after but that his learned patron lent him a pair of spectacles, which not only made him see perfectly at once, but also took the squint out of his optics. The sequel of the happy cure was that the cobbler's wife, deceived by the miracle wrought in his eyes, refused to believe that he was her husband, and permitted him to pass the remainder of his life in delightful single-blessedness. Since then every Chinese cobbler from San Francisco to Shanghai wears spectacles to protect him from red-pepper, strabismus, and bad wives.

The patient labor of the Mongolian peddler commends itself to the eastern tourist, who does not know that the sly wax-end manipulator is really the watchful guardian of a tan game half way up the block. The vigilance of the police and the stringent laws against gambling makes it necessary to have a cautious outpost established to give warning to the gamblers when the officers are in sight. The quiet-looking cobbler pegging away at his trade is a desirable sentinel, and wherever one of his trade is seen hammering pegs into Mongolian slippers it is safe to bet that a tan game or an opium den is not far off. The Chinese cobbler is also an encyclopedia and an unbound directory to Chinatown. Every pig-tailed immigrant who wanders as far as the cobbler's stand stops to get points as to the location of the royal Chinese theater, the chief joss-house, and most popular opium den. He is a drummer for several of the aristocratic restaurants in Murderer's alley, and whenever he patches up the shoe of a visiting mandarin from Halfmoon bay or Tomales invariably pastes one of the restaurant cards on the lining of the Celestial brogans.

After putting in half a day in admiration of the accomplishments of the Mongolian cobbler the diligent tourist takes in the vender of sugar-canes, whom he first mistakes as a peddler of fishing poles. This diligent tradesman also comes in for a goodly share of the tourist's interest. Sugar-cane selling is not regarded as a legitimate industry capable of supporting an ambitious man in Chinatown, and is generally adopted by some highbinder whose usefulness has been impaired by inflammatory rheumatism contracted in jail, or a bullet through the lungs. Pending his complete recovery the diligent Mongolian pirate sells sugar-cane at rates that effectually shut out white competition. A pole as long as the mast of a coasting schooner can be bought for 5 cents, or even lower, if the Mongolian pirates that watch the wharves can only get a reasonably dark night after a cargo is unloaded. When the moon is full and the watchmen on the city front have been shaken up by their superiors the sugar-cane market rises so that none but the wealthiest class of rag-pickers and chicken-thieves can afford to gorge themselves on the saccharine pulp. The more aristocratic classes of Chinese, such as pawnbrokers, barbers, and fish-peddlers, do not patronize the sugar-cane merchant extensively, preferring to top off a banquet with stewed birds'-nests, flapjacks of lily powder, rats' liver brochette, or the fins of a juvenile shark fried to a beautiful brown crisp in axle grease. The delightful tourist, if the market is at its condition, invests in some of the toothsome poles, and, after converting his internal economy into a lumber yard, goes on his round of pleasure full of enthusiasm and unrefined sugar.

He next takes in the fish market, and is much impressed by the simple manners and open placid countenance of the shrimp peddler, who has just come in from Hunter's point to dispose of his morning's catch. Shrimps are a great curiosity to the tourists from the middle or western states, especially as he thinks they are caught with a hook and line. Everyone of the strangers from the Atlantic states is not sufficiently versed in piscatoral arts to know that the shrimp is wooed with a net from his sandy retreats along the odoriferous shores of Butchertown bay. The amount of information on the subject of shrimps and fishing generally which the inquisitive tourist gets in Chinatown will never give him brain fever. Every white man who goes into the Chinatown fish market dressed like a person of influence, and bent upon the acquisition of knowledge, is looked upon as a dangerous spy, who has a dozen writs and subpœnas in his pocket. The cooly fisherman lives in open violation of the laws of the land with regard to the sizes of nets, the close season, and other provisions for the preservation of fish. He sweeps the bay ceaselessly with his mosquito bars and catches everything that comes his way, from a shrimp to a man-eating shark. He never casts back anything into the water because of its youth or immaturity, and is therefore pursued by the fish commissioner's deputies as a foe to the fishing industry. The tourist who drops into the market with a note of interrogation in his eye is therefore put down by the whole Chinese population of the place as an officious minion of the fish commissioners, and recieved with ominous silence and scowls. After a vain endeavor to elicit some information in pigeon English to tourist departs, convinced that while the chinese fisherman is a very industrious individual he is also lacking in the sociable characteristics of other classes of his countrymen, like the cobbler and the pork-butcher.

As he strolls toward his hotel for lunch the tourist stops to observe a Mongolian, with a red button in his alpaca cap, drilling holes in some little hemispheres that look like ink-bottles. This personage proves to be deaf and dumb, as far as appearances go. He does not even lift his eyes from his work when questioned as to what he is doing, and the tourist finally wearies of his efforts to extract an answer, and goes home pondering over the sight of Chinatown and the diligence of the deaf-mute vender of Mongolian ink-bottles. The supposed mute is in reality the wily individual who keeps in repair all the opium pipes needed on the block, who directs victims of the terrible habit to convenient dens, supplies young smokers with the deadly drug, and keeps a watchful eye after the police lest they organize a raid on the establishments of his patrons. He is far from deaf or dumb, as the tourist imagined, for that individual has not turned the corner before the wily Mongolian lifted his eyes from his work and remarked to a pig-tailed pard: "Da yank-kay tazur teo hai-o-lay shun pooton-song moy tsz," which being interpreted, means: "Here's another foreign devil come around from the newspapers to burn us up again. May the cobblestones trip him up and break his long neck."

Better Than Money.

"My dear," said a Mission street woman to her husband, "I need $17 for a new sacque."

"Then you'll have to need, because I haven't got it to spare."

"I suppose not; you spend so much money in saloons that your family have to go short."

"I don't."

"O, yes you do. Mrs. Russell told me last week that when her husband was out late one night he confessed to her that it was you who led him astray and kept him out having one more."

"She did, did she? Well the next time you have a gossiping match with that old crow you tell her I was at my office when I got a note to come down to the jail and bail her sweet husband out, and that he was locked up for insulting respectable women. I had to rush around two hours to dig up the money, and twenty of it he owes me now for his fine."

"Why, my darling, is that true? I forgive you, dear, and you needn't mind about the $17. It's worth more than that to crow over that Russell woman with her six-bit silk dress, and a bonnet that would be too giddy for a pickle-factory girl."—*San Francisco Post.*

Remedy for Tired Eyes.

People speak about their eyes being tired, meaning the retina, or seeing portion of the eye, is fatigued, but such is not the case, as the retina hardly ever gets tired. The fatigue is in the inner and outer muscles attached to the eyeball and the muscle of accommodation, which surrounds the lens of the eye. When a near object is to be looked at this muscle relaxes and allows the lens to thicken, increasing its refractive power. The inner and outer muscle are used in covering the eye on the object to be looked at, the inner one being especially used when a near object is looked at. It is in the three muscles mentioned that the fatigue is felt, and relief is secured temporarily by closing the eyes or gazing at far distant objects. The usual indication of strain is a redness of the rim of the eyelid, betokening a congested state of the inner surface, accompanied with some pain. Sometimes this weariness indicates the need of glasses rightly adapted to the person, and in other cases the true remedy is to message the eye and its surroundings as far as may be with the hand wet in cold water.—*Herald of Health.*

Quieted by a Photographer.

Speaking of pictures, a friend of ours took her four-year-old girl to a photographer. The child couldn't be made to sit still. He of the camera was as suave as could be, and worked every device of gentle persuasion to make the little wriggler sit still. Finally he said to the despairing mother:

"Madam, if you will leave the little dear alone with me a few minutes I think I can succeed."

The mother had scarcely withdrawn when she was summoned back by the triumphant photographer, who exhibited a satisfactory negative. When they reached home the mother asked:

"Nellie, what did the man say to you when I left you alone with him?"

"He said," lisped Nellie, "thit thtill, you damn little rathcal, or I'll shake you!"—*Buffalo Express.*

Will Stay Down.

"I figure like this," he said, as he sharpened away at the point of his pencil. "I can go to South America and purchase five hundred horses at $12 per head. The moment they are landed here I can sell them for $50 each."

"That would be a big spec."

"You bet, and—and—gosh."

"What is it?"

"I'm busted clear to smash! I'd have to buy five hundred as soon as the horses landed, and where's the money to do it with? That's the way with these infernal monopolies always keep a poor man down!"—*Wall Street News.*

A CANINE SUMMER RESORT.

Visit to a Peculiar Establishment for a Peculiar Aristocracy.

A dog's boarding house, reached by rail or water, whichever the aristocratic constitution of the canine *sang-azure* will best endure, says *The Boston Advertiser*, an hour on the old colony road and forty-five minutes by steamer will take you to the charming seashore town where this abode of dog comfort is to be found. It is a lovely trail to follow, through shaded streets and cross-cut paths overhung by vine-wound trees, the wild grapes tossing defiant clusters almost in the passer's face, up over a long hill by the town hall on the left. A turn of the road to the right and I found myself at the entrance to a shady country yard with a low seat made by nature in the big tree at the right of the path where a brown-eyed girl of 12 swung her feet in unconscious imitation of the summer coquette in her hammock, with a meek-faced, snowy dog lying at her feet. To the inquiry: "Is this a summer-house for dogs?" she dropped lightly to the ground with an affirmative nod, and as her father was away acted as "intelligent guide" through the quarters. Passing around the neat white cottage, with its green blinds, we made our way toward the great barn in the rear escorted by five dogs of various sizes, shapes, and colors, and followed by the angry growls of a sixth, a huge mastiff who was chained securely in the little back porch. In the barn a beautiful hound rushed out of a stall-box as we entered, where the little maiden told us he was accustomed to sleep and stay with the horse who usually stood there and with whom a great intimacy had been established, the horse nosing carefully all about the dog if he was sleeping in his grain box or manger, as often occured. Once the dog was found dozing on the horse's back. A deep pit at the side of the barn had been dug, in which some dozen dogs leaped and bounded against the stout fortress of logs with which the sides are strengthened against their fierce scrambling assaults and their insane desire to burrow out under the barricades. A litter of Gordon setters, just old enough to tumble about, were investigating with curious noses a poor little black puppy, who was so sick that they did not "hope to save him," said the girl. A magnificent retriever who occupied an adjoining and somewhat more exclusive pen viewed our eager faces over the parapet with fine disdain. He rejoiced under the name of Running Chesapeake and belonged to a New York gentleman. Tempter was the name of a black and white pointer, and a black, shaggy dog-beauty claimed as his brother a brown-spotted pointer called Brown Gown.

Standing upon the top of a tidy little dog-house stood a slender greyhound, belonging to an English lady who was traveling in the west, and a dear little ball of white silk named Flurry was a regular summer boarder, coming season after season to be cared for while her mistress, a prominent actress goes for her summer rest to a favorite resort, which, unfortunately, does not agree with Flurry, as she suffers from hay-fever.

The dogs receive the kindest of care, are carefully fed, exercised, washed and combed, and tended with faithfulness which insures their frequent return, even at the comfortable compensation charged. The terms vary, of course, according to the case required. Some of the ordinary breeds, or rather no breeds being simply allowed to run, with their meals set out at regular times, while others must be cuddled like babbies and sleep in the house, and others still are sent there to be cured of mange and less plebeian skin diseases. One lady who goes to Flordia yearly sends her Italian grayhound, Beauty, here until her return, it is so sensitive to malaria. Professional people are the best patrons.

Why He Howled.

Look at that Maine individual over there in the red flannel shirt which is not even on speaking terms with soap. You might not think from a casual observation that he has any peculiarities whatever, but the other day he came down with a terrible toothache—an ache that reared and kicked and "bucked" all within thirty seconds, till this world ceased to have any attractions for the man who was entertaining it. Well, he just couldn't stand it any longer, and started post haste for a dentist in a neighboring town.

The proprietor of a hardware store in close proximity to this dentist was standing in the door of his store, that afternoon when he heard a most terrible and ear-splitting shriek proceeding from the office of the man of tooth. He had become accustomed to moans and subdued exclamations from that quarter, but never had he heard such bellowings as now pierced the air. His curiosity was so thoroughly aroused that a little later on he walked into the dentist's office and said: "Whom have you been butchering over here? I never heard such a yell in all my life."

"Oh," replied the extractor of molars," that was old John Tarbox, from T——. He had a tooth out."

"He had a tooth out!" replied the visitor, "well I should say so, and it must have come mighty hard to fetch such a roar as that."

"Oh, dear, no," said the dentist, "he didn't make that noise when I pulled the tooth. It was afterward."

"Afterward?"

"Why, yes," was the reply, "the tooth came easily enough. The time he fetched that cry of agony was when I charged him 50 cents for doing the job!"—*Lewiston Journal.*

A Little Mistake.

Some of the nuts which little folks have to crack, in getting at the kernel of language-meanings, are tough indeed. Little Annie had been asked to take a dish of strawberries and cream to grandma's room.

"Did she like them?" asked her mother, when the little maid appeared again.

"I don't know," was the serious answer.

"Didn't she say anything when she tasted them?"

"Yes'm; something about clothes."

"Why, what could it be? Have you forgotten?"

"Oh, no! She tasted, and then she said, 'Oh, neckties and Ann's mohair?', I don't know what she meant."

Neither did mamma, and so she posted up to grandma's room herself.

"Do you remember just what exclamation you made when you began to eat your fruit?" she asked the old lady.

"No, I'm sure I can't. Oh, yes, I can! I said, 'Nectar and amborsia!'"

"WHAT'S KILLING US?"

The Wonders Which the Microscope Reveals.

One of the leading scientific publications states that many people are now using the microscope to discover the real cause of disease in the system, and to detect adulterations of food and medicines.

This wonderful instrument has saved many a life. A microscopical test shows, for instance, the presence of albumen, or the life of the blood, in certain derangements of the kidneys, but medicine does not tell us how far advanced the derangement is, or whether it shall prove fatal.

The microscope, however, gives us this knowledge.

Bright's disease, which so many people dread, was not fully known until the microscope revealed its characteristics. It greatly aids the physician, skilled in its use, in determining how far disease has advanced; and gives a fuller idea of the true structure of the kidney.

A noted German scholar recently discovered that by the aid of the microscope the physician can tell if there is a tumor forming in the system, and if certain appearance are seen in the fluids passed, it is proof positive that the tumor is to be a malignant one.

If any derangement of the kidneys is detected by the microscope, the physician looks for the developement of almost any disease the system is heir to, and any indication of Bright's disease, which has no symptoms of its own, and cannot be fully recognized except by the microscope, he looks upon with alarm.

This disease has existed for more than 2,000 years. It is only until recently that the microscope has revealed to us its universal prevalence and fatal character. Persons who formerly died of what was called general debility, nervous breakdown, dropsy, paralysis, heart-disease, rheumatism, apoplexy, etc., are now known to have really died of kidney disease, because had there been no disorder of the kidneys, the chances are that the effects from which they died would never have existed.

As the world becomes better acquainted with the importance of the kidneys in the human economy by the aid of the microscope, there is greater alarm spread through the communities concerning it, and this accounts for the erroneous belief that it is on the increase.

As yet neither homeopathist nor allopathist is prepared with a cure for deranged kidneys, but the world has long since recognized, and many medical gentlemen also recognize and prescribe Warner's safe cure for these derangements, and admit that it is the only specific for the common and advanced forms of kidney disorders.

Formerly the true cause of death was discovered only after death. Today the microscope shows us, in the water we pass, the dangerous condition of any organ in the body, thus enabling us to treat it promptly and escape premature death.

As the microscope in the hands of laymen has revealed many diseases that the medical men were not aware of, so that preparation, like many other discoveries in medicine and science, was found out by laymen; outside the medical code; consequently it comes very hard for medical men to indorse and prescribe it. Nevertheless, Warner's safe cure continues to grow in popularity and the evidences of its effectiveness are seen on every hand.

Some persons claim that the proprietors should give the medical profession the formula of this remedy, if it is such a "God-send to humanity," and let the physicians and public judge whether or not it be so recognized.

We, however, do not blame them for not publishing the formula, even to get the recognition of the medical profession. The standing of the men who manufacture this great remedy is equal to that of the majority of physicians, and the reason that some doctors give for not adopting and prescribing it—viz.: that they do not know what its ingredients are—is absurd.

Mr. Warner's statement—that many of the ingredients are expensive, and that the desire of the unscrupulous dealer or prescriber to realize a large profit, from its manufacture by using cheap and injurious substances for those ingredients would jeopardize its quality and reputation; and that Warner's safe cure cannot be made in small quantities on account of the expensive apparatus necessary in compounding these ingredients—seems to to be a reasonable and sufficient one.

The universal testimony of our friends and neighbors, and the indisputable evidence that it, and it alone, has complete mastery over all diseases of the kidneys, is sufficient explanation, and conclusive proof that it is, perhaps, the most beneficient discovery known to scientific medicine since the microscope revealed to us the all-important nature of the organs it is designed to reach and benefit.

It is now known definitely that the vessel wrecked near Waterford, Ireland, was the American ship Alfred O. Snow, Capt. Henry, which left San Francisco Aug. 31 for Liverpool. The ship was lost in Herrylock bay off Arthurstown at the entrance to Waterford harbor. There is no doubt that every member of the crew perished.

ST. JACOBS OIL.

WHAT IT HAS DONE.

Relief.—In any climate at any season one or two applications of St. Jacobs Oil relieves; often cures permanently. This is the average experience in ten years.

Cures.—The contents of a bottle have cured thousands of extreme chronic cases. Used according to directions there is a cure in every bottle.

The Testimony.—Thousands of testimonials substantiate the above statements in the cure of all kinds of painful ailments.

The Proof.—To make sure of this showing, answers to inquiries concerning the permanency of the cures resulted as follows: *That from date of healing to date of response every cure has remained permanent without recurrence of pain.*

Its Supremacy.—The twenty million bottles sold can be justly rated as so many cures; in almost every case a permanent cure. Its price is the surety of every bottle being the same, every bottle being a cure and the poor are protected.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Balto., Md.

Senator E. W. Durant of Stillwater accepts the invitation to be the Ice King of the carnival.

We take pleasure in recommending the use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer as safe and reliable for restoring gray hair to its natural color.

At Albert Lea a series of revival meetings, lasting over two weeks, have just closed, and about 60 are said to have been converted.

John Mack, alias Johnson, a colored gambler from Richmond, Ind., being worsted in a quarrel over a game of "scraps" in a State street saloon, remarked carelessly before leaving the place that he would kill some one. After swallowing a glass of whisky at the bar Mack pulled his revolver, and taking deliberate aim at an inoffensive spectator, Frank Ball, colored, put a bullet through his heart.

Some one has declared conceit worse than consumption, and the comparison is a true one. Many are the "conceited" who cry down legitimate remedies, and who delude suffering humanity, whose only salvation is the immediate use of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

"He jests at scars, who never felt a wound," and a man may stand with his hands in his pockets and laugh at a poor, worn rheumatic, but if he is a gentleman, he'll step into the nearest drug-shop and buy him a bottle of Salvation Oil for 25 cents.

Judge Nelson declines to grant an injunction against the Sabin party in the Northwestern Car company.

'Tis Frequently Recommended.

Mr. H. C. Mooney, of Astoria, Ill., writes us that Allen's Lung Balsam, which he has sold for fifteen years, sells better than any other cough remedy, and gives general satisfaction. 'Tis frequently recommended by the medical profession here.

Mr. Thomas Sexton, lord Mayor-elect of Dublin, who has been ill with typhoid fever is pronounced out of danger.

An ugly complexion made Nellie a fright
Her face was all pimply and red,
Though her features were good, and her
blue eyes were bright,
"What a plain girl is Nellie!" they said

But now, as by magic, plain Nellie has
grown
As fair as an artist's bright dream;
Her face is as sweet as a flower new-blown,
Her cheeks are like peaches and cream.

As Nellie walks out in the fair morning,
Her beauty attracts every eye.
And as for the people who called her a
fright,
"Why, Nellie is handsome;" they cry.

And the reason of the change is that Nellie took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which regulated her liver, cleared her complexion, made her blood pure, her breath sweet, her face fair and rosy, and removed the defects that had obscured her beauty. Sold by druggists.

The sweetheart of James Buchanan's youth and for whom he lived all his days a bachelor, dies as Mrs. Boves in Lake City, Minnesota, lacking only one year of being a centenarian.

How to Select a Wife.

Good health, good morals, good sense and good temper, are the four essentials for a good wife. These are the indispensables. After them comes the minor advantages of good looks, accomplishments, family position, etc. With the first four, married life will be comfortable and happy. Lacking either, it will be in more or less degree a failure. Upon good health depends largely good temper and good looks, and to some extent good sense also, as the best mind must be affected more or less by the weaknesses and whims attendant on frail health. Young man, if your wife is falling into a state of invalidism, first of all things try to restore her health. If she is troubled with debilitating female weaknesses, buy Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It will cure her.

At Kasson, an old settler and one of the first business men died.

The North Star Lung and Throat Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs and Colds.

The Railway Age publishes its record of foreclosure sales and receiverships in the United States, showing that no less than thirty-one different railways, aggregating 5,578 miles and representing an apparent capital investment of $328,000,000, were sold in bankruptcy during 1887.

Helpless 40 Days

The great agony caused by rheumatism is indescribable, and the gratitude of those who take Hood's Sarsaparilla and are cured is often beyond expression. The following is from a well-known Wisconsin farmer, and is endorsed by the editors of the Neillsville, Wis., Times as entirely true:

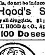
"For 25 years I have suffered with sciatic rheumatism. Last November I was taken worse than ever, and was unable to get out of the house. I was almost helpless for forty days, suffering great agony all the time. In December I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. After the second bottle I was able to be out and around and attend to business. I took five bottles, and am now so free from rheumatism that only occasionally I feel it slightly on a sudden change of weather. I have great confidence in Hood's Sarsaparilla." CHARLES HANNAH, Christie, Clarke Co., Wis.

N. B. If you make up your mind to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to take any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar



Mothers

Have you delicate CHILDREN WHO ARE CONSTANTLY TAKING COLD and subject to CROUP YOU WILL FIND IN ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY. THE PRICE 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00 PER BOTTLE Brings it within reach of all

NO HOME SHOULD BE Without it

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

Ammi Baldwin, late cashier of the Fidelity National Bank of Cincinnati, is dead.

Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets Possess Powerful Potency, Pass Painlessly, Promote Physical Prosperity.

A fight in England between Jack Burke, the Australian champion, and Jake Kilrain, in accordance with the former's challenge, will probably be arranged. Several English sportsmen have expressed a willingness to back Kilrain and Burke.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES for Coughs and Colds: "I do not see how it is possible for a public man to be himself in winter without this admirable aid."—Rev. B. M. Devens, Pocasset, Mass.

Princess Metternich, who has long been famous for the elegance of her attire, astonished the Parisians lately by appearing in costumes which were actually shabby.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl st N. Y.

Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 Cents.

BEAUTY of Skin & Scalp RESTORED by the CUTICURA Remedies.

NOTHING IS KNOWN TO SCIENCE at all comparable to the CUTICURA REMEDIES in their marvellous properties of cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin and in curing torturing, disfiguring, itching scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the Great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula. CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure and the only infallible skin beautifiers and blood purifiers.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; RESOLVENT $1; SOAP, 25c. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

HANDS Soft as Dove's down, and as white by using CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.

WHITE BEAVERS COUGH CREAM.

HEALS DISEASED LUNGS AND CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

Made only by Dr. FRANK POWELL, Medicine Chief of the Winnebago Indians, LA CROSSE, WIS. Sold by all Druggists

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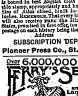

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OLD SORES AND ULCERS of long standing cured by ALLEN'S ULCERINE SALVE. It never fails. By Mail, 55c. Made by J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

WEAK MEN and WOMEN can quickly cure themselves of Wasting Vitality, Lost Manhood from youthful errors, &c., quietly at home. 63 page Book on All Private Diseases sent free, (sealed.) Perfectly reliable. 30 years experience. Dr. D. H. LOWE, Winsted, Conn.

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When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St. New York.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

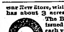
We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Trade Mark $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

DOWN! ALL WINTER SUITS, Overcoats, Fur Trimmed, Fur Lined and Fur Coats, Fur Caps. Robes, Gloves, Mits, Blankets, Heavy Underwear, &c., &c., at the Big Boston, Minneapolis, are being slaughtered, to close out. We carry nothing over if the lowest possible prices will sell them. Send in your orders.

Full nutria trimmed Coon Coats, only twenty dollars.

WEAK, NERVOUS PEOPLE



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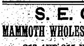

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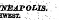

THE SKEIN WE WIND.

If you and I to-day
Should stop, and lay
Our life work down, and let our hands fall
where they will—
Fall down to lie quite still;
And if some other hand should come and
stoop to find
The threads we carried so that it could
wind,
Beginning where we stopped; if it should to
keep
Our life-work going, seek
To carry on the good design
Distinctively made yours or mine,
What would it find? * * *
If love should come,
Stooping above, when we are done,
To find bright threads
That we have held, that it may spin them
longer, find but shreds
That break when touched, how cold.
Sad, shivering, portionless, the hands
will hold
The broken strands, and know
Fresh cause for woe.
—New York Mail.

HOW CAME IT THERE.

BY MARGERY DEANE.

But one thing marred the home Kate and I made for ourselves in Belleville, just after we were married, and that one thing marred it very little in the first years. It was a trifle—merely that the next house was reputed haunted, and being empty presented rather a desolate appearance. Neither Kate or I took much stock in the villagetales of ghosts who dwelt there; yet we often wished for neighbors and would have been glad for some life at the blinded windows.

The two houses stood a little back from the village street in pleasant grounds, and were not a hundred feet apart. The haunted house was large and handsome. The place was in the care of a trusty gardener, who kept the keys, entering at intervals the rear door to see that the elements were kept out. He cared for the grounds and cultivated for himself the large garden behind it.

Kate had more than once confided to me that the place "gave her the creeps," and I had comforted her by the assurance that since the house showed no decay and the grounds were well kept up no neighbors were vastly better than bad ones.

The house had been vacated many years before we came to Belleville. The story ran that a stranger bought it of its builder for a summer residence. Except that this stranger "looked like a lord," and was very austere in manner, nobody could describe him, for nobody could have the courage to approach him. His young wife was a very beautiful Polish woman, who spoke not a word of English. The two usually talked in French, and as they walked down the village street, conversed so earnestly together as to seem unconscious of any one whom they met or passed. Often there were tears in the great, black eyes of the lovely Pole, and frequently she had been seen to burst into a fit of weeping while sitting on her veranda and to go quickly into the house, her handkerchief pressed against her face.

I can well understand the effect of this mysterious sorrow upon certain people in the village, whose neighbor's joys and woes are to them even greater than their own. Unfortunately for Belleville gossips, neither the man servant nor the maid servant who came with this couple could speak a word of English. This indeed was cruel.

It was said by a workingman who made some repairs to the furniture which had been brought in huge, foreign-looking cases, that such furnishing had never been seen in Belleville; that there were rooms whose walls were hung with silk damask with huge flowers wrought upon it, and that the bed hangings were of the same rich stuff. The furniture new, all foreign and carved. While people yet wondered about the interior, it was suddenly stripped of all its adornment, and the big cases went off. The gentleman and servants left town at midnight, but it has been asserted that the beautiful Polish lady never was known to go away. She certainly was not left in the house, for half the villagers trooped through it to satisfy their curiosity, and then it was shut up and the gardener kept the keys.

How the story started that the house was haunted I do not know. Possibly had I known all this, I might have hesitated a little before buying our home, for Kate is a bit nervous, and being a physician I had to leave her often at night. Thoughtless persons told her tales of the haunted house, only one of which I recall, and that said that the Polish lady had been seen at night to pass in and out of the locked, closed door, it offering no resistance to her.

It was late one night when our door-bell rang and I answered it myself. A strange gentleman—I knew every man by sight in the village—asked me to come and see a very sick lady. I begged him to enter and sit down, while I made preparations to accompany him, during which I asked:—

"Where is the patient?"

"She is in the next house," he replied.

"Surely, not in the next house," I answered. "That is empty. No one lives there!"

"She is in the next house, sir."

"I beg your pardon. I did not know that anyone had moved in."

Kate, overhearing us, entered the room and remarked a little excitedly. "There is certainly no one next door. The house is wholly unfurnished."

"Look!" said the stranger, drawing aside the curtain, and pointing to the second story, where in the middle of the house were two brilliantly lighted windows.

Kate was pale. It did not seem possible that even a footstep on the gravel path could be have fallen unheeded by her; that even a lamp could have been conveyed into the house and she not know it.

The stranger was tall, fine-looking, and gave the impression of tremendous reserve force. His manner was genial and exceedingly courteous, but be spoke as one accustomed to command, and with few words. Telling Kate that it was, undoubtedly, the owner of the place just arrived, and that I must obey a professional call, I left her with her little womanly fears and all her womanly curiosity creating quite a turmoil within her.

We passed out of my gate and into that of the next enclosure. The stranger led the way up the steps and easily opened the door. He had the manner of a man entering his own house. The hall and all the lower rooms were empty and desolate. A light streamed from a door of the upper room, flooding the staircase, up which I followed my guide, who, without a word led me into the lighted apartment. It was midwinter and the lower part of the house had felt chill and damp; here, however, was an agreeable warmth, and the apartment struck me as one of great luxury and comfort, and of a character decidedly original and foreign. On my way to the bed, I noticed that the walls were hung with a large flowered damask, very rich in texture, but a little faded. The bed curtains were of the same, and all the furniture was carved in high relief

On the bed lay a very beautiful woman. Her face was a perfect oval, her eyes were large and black, and full of inexpressible sadness. She was in great pain, but very beautiful even in agony. In response to my first question she spoke in a language strange to me.

"Madame will speak French," suggested the gentleman, asking with a glance if I did also, and I immediately began to question her in that language.

I soon ascertained the trouble and felt there was little or no chance of her surviving long. I took out my prescription book, noted the case, the disease, and its stage, etc., at the top of the leaf. I wrote the prescription below and tore it off, placing it upon the end of the mantel, with orders to administer the remedy every hour until morning, when I would return.

My inclination was to offer neighborly assistance, but the gentleman's manner, polite in the extreme, showed me very plainly that nothing more was expected of me, and I was ushered out of the room, down the stairs and out of the door by my new neighbor, who so noisily closed the door behind me that Kate heard it and was ready to greet me as I entered my own. With wide eyes she listened to my description of apartment and patient, and went to sleep asking the puzzling question, "How could they have moved in, and I not have heard them?"

In the morning after my coffee, I went again to my mysterious patient. I had little hope of finding her alive and none at all of finding her better. I noticed a light snow lay unbroken upon the steps as I went up them, and yet it had not snowed for two days. I attempted to enter without knocking, but on turning the knob I found the door fastened. I knocked at first gently, then louder, and at last with my fist on the central panel so noisily as to bring the old gardener from his hens in the rear. He looked at me as if my senses had flown, and asked:—

"Please sir, an' wot are you doing?"

"I want to get in."

"And wot ever do you want to get in for," exclaimed the gardener.

"I want to see the sick lady, if she is still alive."

"The sick lady! But there's no sick lady, nor never a soul in the house, an' hasn't been these 10 years."

"You are mistaken. I was here last night. I must go in again. I saw the gentleman and lady myself. It is the owner come back, I fancy."

The gardener smiled sadly, and as if to humor me, took from his pocket a key.

"It is the key of that door," he said, "and the only key to that door, and never myself for years have I put it in that lock, comin' and goin' as I do by the kitchen; but to show you that the house is empty, I will open it and you shall go in."

He cleared the keyhole of an accumulation of dust and bits of dried leaves, looking significantly at me, and still more so as the door creaked and turned stiffly on its hinges, disclosing as it opened, loose pieces of paper, and little dirt heaps that laid against it on the inside. The once polished floor and staircase was covered with a coating of dust which surely could not have been disturbed for many a month. I began to feel dazed. All was empty and desolate below, as on the night before. I bounded up the stairs feeling the cobwebs brush across my face. The door of the sick woman's apartment was open. I took one step across its threshhold—

It was cold, damp and empty! It was devoid of any movable thing; a few nails showed where once had been hangings on the walls, and from these hung festoons of cobwebs, heavy with the dust of years. I staggered as one struck with blindness, seeing not what he knows to be there. I was as one who realizes his reason to be leaving him; the old gardener stood motionless before me, pale, and as if stricken with a nameless fear. Suddenly I rallied and called out: "Look! look! on the mantel!—at the end—you will find it there—my prescription! and it fits to this," taking my note book from my pocket.

And he looked and it was there.

I wrote that prescription for the Polish woman, December 17, 1884.

I believe the good gardener has intimated that the doctor is not quite right in his head, and that once he saw him clean out of it. Kate's nerves prevented our talking together very much of this one mystery in our lives. Toward spring it occurred to me to buy the property, move the house away and add the grounds to our own. Inquiries made in Europe where the owner was supposed to be, resulted in my receiving the following letter:—

Dear Sir:—The former owner of the property, whom you seek to find, died some years since. It fell to his widow, who, after his death, was again known as before her marriage, La Countess Marie Krasicka. We find that she is no longer living, having died December 17, 1884. The enclosed addresses of her heirs will aid you, and there is little doubt that the American estate can be purchased by you.

Yours very truly,

The house is gone, the grounds are ours. I know I placed that prescription on the mantel. I know that never in the flesh could I have entered that door that night. How came it there?

"There's a big mistake in the school system; it's all wrong," said Dr. Talmage in the course of a recent sermon in the Brooklyn tabernacle. "No child ought to study more than six hours. That's enough for any child; the other hours of daylight should be for recreation. Overstudy by this stuffing machine called school is wrong. I know a child that died under this system while saying her multiplication table."

General O. M. Mitchel.

The most notable lectures on astronomy that Mitchel delivered were given at the Academy of Music, in New York, in 1860, to create a fund for the erection of an observatory in Central Park. The immense audiences were composed of the most cultivated citizens. The final lecture ended with the following remarkable example of eloquence, containing the speaker's ripest generalizations on the subject of astronomy:

"Now my friends, I must close this long course of lectures. We have passed from planet to planet, from sun to sun, from system to system. We have reached beyond the limits of this mighty stellar cluster with which we are allied. We have found other island universes, sweeping through space. The grand unfinished problem still remains. Whence, whence this magnificent architecture, whose architraves rise in splendor before us in every direction? Is it all the work of chance? Who shall reveal to us the true cosmogony of the universe by which we are surrounded? Is it the work of an omnipotent architect? If so, who is this august being? Go with me to-night in imagination, and stand with old Paul, the great apostle, upon Mars Hill, and there look around you as he did. Here rises that magnificent building, the Parthenon, sacred to Minerva, the goddess of wisdom. There towers her colossal statue, rising in its majesty above the city of which she was the guardian, the first object to catch the rays of the rising, the last to be kissed by the rays of the setting sun. There are the temples of all the gods; and there are the shrines of every divinity. And yet I tell you these gods and these divinities, though created under the inspiring fire of poetic fancy and Greek imagination, never reared this stupendous structure by which we are surrounded. The Olympic Jove never built these heavens. The wisdom of Minerva never organized these magnificent systems. I say with Saint Paul; 'Oh, Athenians! in all things I find you too superstitious; for in passing your streets I find an altar inscribed "To the unknown God"—Him whom ye ignorantly worship. And this is the God I declare unto you—the God that made heaven and earth, who dwells not in temples made with hands.'

"No, here is the temple of our Divinity. Around us and above us rise sun and system, cluster and universe. And I doubt not that in every region of this vast empire of God hymns of praise and anthems of glory are rising and reverberating from sun to sun, and from system to system, heard by Omnipotence alone across immensity and through eternity."

Boys, Don't do it.

A few days ago a young man came in who had started, a year before, in a machine shop and foundry, intending to serve his time of three or more years and become a thorough master of his trade. He had begun with small pay, less than $1 per day, but being apt, quick to learn, comprehend and execute, he had gradually advanced and his pay increased, till he was getting $10 per week and a good line of work. He had just received an offer of $12 per week to quit his place and take an entirely different position; in fact, a fireman's job, and he came in for advice and to talk it over with us. As his case is analogous to many young men who are similarly situated and tempted, and as we hold that the continued supremacy of the United States in machinery and mechanical construction is in the keeping of the young men who are to-day learning their trades, we feel impelled to rise and remark: "Boys, don't do it." Your firm took you on trust; you were not worth to them when you began $1 a week, but with an abiding faith in your abilities and honor, they gave time, tools and patience to get your dormant, untutored mechanical ideas bent in the right direction. You occupied a lathe and spoiled stock, and secured them a loss that even a medium workman would easily have changed into a handsome profit. As you advanced, became shopwise, and could do passable work, they advanced you, went all over the same or similar ground with you again, until you were again worthy of an advance.

And so it goes on; some of you have put in one, some two years, on your trade. If you've been smart, faithful, and done for yourself what you could and ought to have done, and what the firm designed you to do, you can take this or that journeyman's place, if he is absent from the shop for a day or two.

You are worth something to the firm that has made you what you are. Then somebody comes along and offers you $2 per week more than the firm is paying you. Seeing you are active, smart, capable, they wish to acquire (and that is a mild form to apply to it) the benefit of the schooling, the education, the other firm has given you.

Boys, don't do it. You stultify and debase your inborn noble nature when you take it; you disgrace an honorable record, the best heritage you've got or can get, when you entertain seriously such proposals.—Sanitary Engineer.

A Cancer Hospital.

By means of some magnificent gifts of some of New York's millionaires a handsome building has been erected, thoroughly equipped and fitted up for the accommodation and cure of patients suffering from cancers. Seventy-seven invalids in all can be taken care of, and the facilities for the treatment of this terrible affliction are unequaled in this country or any other. At present the hospital will be used solely for female patients, though it is the intention to ultimately extend the advantages of its treatment to the other sex. The staff of physicians comprises some of the most celebrated in New York city, and especially those who are conversant with diseases of the blood. The founding of a cancer hospital is somewhat of a new departure in medical annals, but when the subject was first broached physicians were unanimous in declaring that the benefits that would arise from such an institution would more than realize the expectations of its founders. Cancerous growths require peculiar and expert treatment, and here abundant provision has been made for it.

THE SOLDIER.

His Busy Life in Times of Peace.

From New York Times.

The laws and regulations governing the army are clearly defined and comprehensive and many of them have remained unchanged since the founding of the Government. Like all of Gaul the geographical limits of military jurisdiction are divided into three parts, known as the Military Divisions of the Atlantic, the Missouri, and the Pacific, each commanded by a Major General of the army. These grand division headquarters are at Governor's Island, Chicago and San Francisco, respectively. The army consists of 25 regiments of infantry, 10 of cavalry and 5 of artillery, a battalion of engineers, consisting of 4 companies and a detachment of ordnance. The Ninth and Tenth Regiments of cavalry and the Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth Regiments of infantry are colored soldiers.

These regiments are in all respects on the same military footing as all others. The non-commissioned officers are selected and promoted from the ranks of their own regiments, and the commissioned officers are assigned to the regiments as vacancies occur. Each colored regiment has a Chaplain.

A detailed description of the duties of soldiers, even in peace times, would require too much time and space, but a general idea of the daily routine will correct the erroneous impression so generally entertained that a soldier's life is one of idleness. Reveille is sounded at or near sunrise, the exact time varying somewhat at different posts. At the first note the garrison flag is hoisted. All soldiers on duty must turn out in ranks at this and all roll calls. Drill for an hour or more follows soon after at a time fixed by the commanding officer. The ceremony of guard mounting takes place at 9 o'clock; fatigue call comes next in order (the sick call which intervenes not being, of course, a call for duty,) when such men consisting of the old guard and others designated in turn to perform the necessary fatigue and police duty of the post. At 11 o'clock First Sergeant's call is sounded, when these functionaries repair to the adjutant's office for the perfecting of the rolls of the sergeant major, thus enabling him to keep his roster correctly, and also to receive such information and instructions as may be necessary concerning their troops, batteries or companies. Dinner is at noon. At an hour designated by the post commander, afternoon drill call is sounded, when the troops exercise in such manœvers as are prescribed. Dress parade usually takes place just before sunset, and is so timed that retreat is sounded just after the "troop beats off" during that ceremony. The flag is lowered at the last note of retreat. Supper soon follows dress parade. Tattoo roll call is at 9 o'clock and taps or lights out a half an hour later. While attendance at religious ceremonies is not compulsory in the army, many of the men attend divine service at those posts, of which there are thirty-four, that have chaplains, and more observance is given to the day than was the case in former years.

Men are detailed for guard duty with such frequency as the strength of the force at the post where they are stationed renders necessary. There are three reliefs of a prescribed number of men, with one Corporal to each relief and one Sergeant of the guard. Two hours on the post and four hours off, during the tour of twenty-four hours, is the unvarying routine. Each sentinel is instructed by the Officer of the Guard, who is a Lieutenant under authority of the Officer of the Day, to take charge of this post and all Government property in view; salute all officers according to rank; in case of fire alarm the guard, and such other orders as are deemed necessary are given. The order is given to the sentry on No. 1 "to turn out the guard for all General officers, the commanding officers the Officer of the day, and for all armed parties." Any breach of discipline while on guard is an aggravation of the offence and it behooves the soldier to have his wits about him and to attend strictly to duty during his tour. Guard duty is, like the reading of the Koran, an endless task.

Our military posts are in many instances isolated communities themselves, and in many respects as different from civilian settlements or villages as well can be imagined. There are post schools, at which enlisted soldiers can, if so disposed, pick up a fair common school education during one term of enlistment. The subject of compulsory education in the army has been exhaustively discussed of late, and so accomplished an officer as Brevet Major General James B. Fry has given it as his opinion that enlisted men should not be compelled against their wills to attend post schools. About ten years ago James A. Garfield and Robert Schenck, while serving on the committee on military affairs in the House of Representatives, prepared a clause in the Revised Statutes, section 1231, which afterward became a law, and which is as follows:

"Schools shall be established at all posts, garrisons, or permanent camps at which the enlisted men may be instructed in the common English branches of education, and especially in the history of the United States; and the Secretary of War may detail such officers and enlisted men as may be necessary to carry out this provision." etc.

School hours for soldiers are from half an hour after retreat until tattoo roll call. The post schools are not at present kept up to the standard of excellence intended by the provisions of the law, and at many posts the letter of the law alone is observed.

The men of the army have various amusements, which, however, vary much at different posts. Amateur theatricals and minstrel performances are of frequent occurrence at some during the winter months. The post and the company libraries are sources of comfort to soldiers, and gymnastic exercises, field sports and athletic games serve to amuse them. Marksmanship may be said to have begun with the advent of the foreign team that came here fifteen years ago. Such development of sharpshooting as followed has rarely been known until now. Marksmen and sharpshooters predominate in the ranks of the army. The practical life of a soldier and the technical studies necessary to a thorough knowledge of his duties are far greater and more exhaustive than is generally understood. The citizen soldier has little idea of these things as a rule, and the civilian, with rare exception, none at all. How many can tell the thickness of ice necessary to bear cavalry, artillery or infantry? How many know of what a soldier's ration consists, and the thousand and one other things as pertinent as these in times of active service?—New York Times.

The Eggs of the Sea Dove.

There is nothing the children enjoy more than their after-dinner talks with "Uncle Cap," as they familiarly term their father's brother, Captain Linn Gordon, U. S. N., retired list. He lives with them apparently to their minds, for the sole purpose of telling them stories. They capture him every evening, and during the hour between dinner and bedtime he is at their mercy. The only way in which he can secure the honorable treatment due a prisoner of war is by relating a tale of adventure, or by presenting them with some of the valuable and generally curious information with which his mind is stored.

On one of these evenings, just as Uncle Cap had seated himself comfortably in his big chair in front of the fire, and the expectant listeners were gathered about him, little Bryce remarked that he found a nest with six eggs in it out in the barn.

"Pooh!" said Uncle Cap; "that's nothing. I found a nest once with a hundred and seventy eggs in it."

"Oh!" exclaimed all the children, with wide-open eyes.

"How many hens laid 'em?" asked Bryce.

"Not a hen," answered Uncle Cap.

"Must have been a funny kind of bird," said little Miss Blue.

"Well, it wasn't exactly a bird either."

"I know—alligator!" shouted Belty—short for Belmont.

"No, not alligator. But I'll tell you all about it, and before I've got through perhaps you will guess. It was many years ago, when I was a middy, and attached to the old Perpoise on the West India station. During the month of May our mess happened to be entirely out of eggs. Of course we had never wanted them so badly, nor thought so much of eggs, as now that we did not have them, and saw no prospect of getting any.

"One bright moonlight night, as we lay at anchor in a little bay close to the shore of an uninhabited island—or key, as they call it down there—I saw from the deck a black object moving on the beach, and asked an old quartermaster, who had made many a cruise in these parts, what he thought it was.

"'That,' said he, 'is a dove, a sea-dove, up to lay her eggs in the sand.'

"I laughed at what I thought was his joke; but he said. 'You may think I am not telling you the truth, but if you go ashore in the morning and follow her tracks up the beach, you'll find her nest, and if you dig in the right part of it you'll find eggs too.'

"I was sent ashore next day with a party to fill water-casks at a natural cistern in the rocks, and while the men were at work I strolled over to where I had seen the black object the night before. There, sure enough, were tracks leading up to the top of the beach, where the sand was hot and dry. Where they ended quite a large space was cleared of the beach grass, and beaten down smooth and hard. Curious to see if there was anything there, I got a spade and began to dig; but though I dug for more than half an hour I discovered nothing but sand."

"How green you must have been, Uncle Cap!" laughed Jackanapes.

"Yes, I was pretty green in those days, that's a fact, and also very red from my exertions in the hot sun just then. But as I was giving the job up in disgust, along came the old quartermaster, who laughed when he saw what I was doing.

"'Let me show you how to find them,' said he. With this he cut a slender stalk of cane and began thrusting it deep into the sand, examining the end every time he withdrew it. At last the end came up all yellow with the yolk of an egg. Digging at that spot, about two feet below the surface I came to a nest as big round as my hat, in which, layer upon layer were 170 of the prettiest eggs I had ever seen. They were the size of large plums, and covered with a glistening white skin so tough that I could not break one by pinching it between my thumb and forefinger.

"That night a party of us went ashore, and by keeping carefully concealed had the pleasure of seeing a great loggerhead turtle—"

"Oh, Uncle Cap—turtle-doves! What a joke!" cried Bryce.

—"Dig a hole in the sand with her fore-flippers, lay her eggs, cover them with sand with her hind-flippers, and then smooth the whole place down by the weight of her body. We came out in plain view while she was laying the eggs, but she paid no attention to us. As soon as she had got all through, however, she started in a hurry for the water. We headed her off, and it took the united strength of three of us to turn her on her back. Then we dug into the nest, and afterward we ate both the tutrtle and her eggs."

"Well," said Jackanapes, "that beats hens all hollow!"—Harper's Young Folks.

Europe's Notable Old Men.

From the London Daily News.

Beginning his eighty-third year, M. Ferdinand de Lesseps can look around and see but few men of anything like equal eminence who are as old as he. The German emporer is 90; Dr. Dollinger is 88; Moltke and Bancroft, the historians, are each 87; Kossuth is 85, and Prof. Owen is 83; but it is not easy to extend the list. Yet it is astonishing to note the large number of living great men who have passed the ordinary limit of human life. Of sovereigns, the pope is 77, and King William of the Netherlands is well on his 71st year. Of statesmen, Mr. Gladstone is 79; Mr. Bright is 76; Prince Bismarck is 72; M. Jules Grevy is 74; M. Leon Say and M. Leroyer are each 71; Lord Selborne is 75 and Lord Granville is 72. Of generals, McMahon is 79; LeBoeuf is 78; and Bazaine and Cialdini are each 76. Of poets, Lord Tennyson is 78, Mr. Browning is 75 and Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes is 78. Of musicians, M. Verdi is 73. Of engineers, Lord Armstrong is 77, and Sir John Hawkshaw is 76. Of painters, Meissonier is 78; and finally, of showmen, Barnum is 77. Perhaps, however, M. Chevreul, who is fairly started upon his one hundred and second year, ought not to be omitted.

The Happy Woman.

I can not understand how a woman who has been accorded that greatest of all gifts from heaven, a happy home life, can desire any career which interferes with it. The result of my observation does not lead me to believe that women who are sheltered with love and protection and appreciation, do long for the plaudits of the world.

A great deal is said and written of the young girl or worshiped wife who neglects kind parents or a devoted husband to pursue a career. If you will take pains to investigate the unwritten history of such cases you will find in almost every instance a skeleton whose rattling bones drove that daughter or wife from her home into public life.

I knew the daughter of a man whose riches were counted among the hundreds of thousands, and yet she was obliged to resort to petty ruses and humiliating schemes to get a dollar of pin money. She was allowed to run large bills, which her father scanned and anathematized item by item each month, but he did not consider the female members of the household competent to carry a purse. When his daughter ran away and went on the stage as a third-rate actress, the world was shocked that she should leave her elegant home and devoted parents for the glare of the footlights.

Two women, who are working outside of homes for a livelihood, told me recently, with tears in their eyes, that they would consider themselves the most blest of mortals to be shut within the walls of some humble cottage, where only faint echoes from the world could reach them! Both women were driven from their homes by the skeleton of poverty. And yet I have heard one of these women commented on severely as "a bold seeker after notoriety." She is simply doing what she is compelled to do to keep the wolf from the door.

There is occasionally born into the world a woman whose whole nature rushes like the tide of a mighty ocean toward the shore of some especial career. Rosa Bonheur was one of these, the first Mrs. Siddons was another, Anna Dickinson was another. In each of these women the force of peculiar genius was so great that no perfection of home life, no opulence of wealth could have kept her from fulfilling her destiny. They did not choose a career, a career chose them:

The rule is that the women who pursue the hard path of a public career, which deprives them of a quiet domestic life, are women who have been driven into it by stern necessity.

To be queen of a happy home, loved and appreciated by a kind husband and little children, to live only for their approbation and respect, surely this is the grandest and truest sphere possible for woman. It is the only genuine happiness which earth affords, all else is a mere imitation. In no reform can women do a work so beneficial to mankind as increasing the number of happy homes in the land.

But this work is not given every woman to do. Good husbands, who will love, respect, appreciate and support their wives and daughters do not stand on every threshold ready to lead all women into this earthly paradise. And, therefore, it is every woman's duty to be prepared to meet the world single-handed.

If I were blessed with a daughter I should teach her some method of self-support as religiously as I should teach her to love God. But my daily prayer would be that she might never go forth from the shelter of the parental roof, save as the queen of a good husband's home.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

The Driven-Well Patent.

Many architects, as well as farmers, will rejoice at the decision of the United States Supreme court, which declares the patent of Nelson W. Green, for the process of drawing water from the earth by driving a tube down to the water-bearing stratum, to be invalid. The basis of the decision is the fact, proved by evidence, that driven wells of this kind were in use in New York State two years before the date of Colonel Green's patent. As everybody who took any interest in the subject knew years ago that driven wells by the score had been sunk before the date of the Green patent, and that the patent was for that reason invalid, we imagine that the most conspicuous result of the decision will be the calling of public attention very forcibly to the disgraceful delays of justice which have become characteristic of this country. Ever since the issue of the patent, which never had any validity, and which a great many people must have known at the time to be worthless, the patentee and his representatives have been collecting royalties, at exorbitant rates, on driven wells all over the country, and have, in the fifteen years which have elapsed between the granting of the final declaration of its invalidity, amassed fortunes, which, under the law, they are not required to refund to those who have paid them money on a claim well known to be worthless. As the patent would have expired in a year or two, the moral of the story, which will not be lost on unscrupulous persons, is that an invalid patent, once granted, is just about as good for extracting money from the community as a valid one, and that as the Patent-office examiners could not, even if they were not expected to leave that office to the courts, inquire into the originality of every device submitted to them, an earlier invention, which has not been patented, may be boldly appropriated, and, in the face of overwhelming testimony as to its previous use, be employed to collect tribute at discretion during the years which must elapse before an end can legally be put to the imposition.—American Architect.

The New Death Dealer.

London News.

Mr. Crawford writes: "I may mention that some days ago I was shown the bullet of a new Lebel gun. There can be no harm in describing its appearance, since in the event of a war these missiles would be the first thing to fall, or rather to fly, into the enemy's hands. Besides, the Germans are known to have stolen a few at Belfort. In shape it is conical, but the tip is slightly flattened. It is a trifle under one-third of an inch in diameter and somewhat over one inch in length. The bullet is made of a shelf of German silver, about one-twentieth of an inch in thickness, filled in with alloy of lead hardened with antimony."

Pleasant Paragraphs.

Loaning money strengthens the memory; borrowing money ruins it.—Home Journal.

London mobs want to act on the square but the police won't let them.—Detroit Free Press.

When a man gets to be a "society leader" you may generally look for him at the tail end of every other procession.—Burlington Free Press.

"Were there poets among the antediluvians?" a writer asks. There must have been or there wouldn't have been any flood.—Boston Courier.

There is a colored man in Texas 117 years old, with 1,000 descendants. There was a gardener in Eden who has over one billion living descendants.

The Calcutta woman who had a solid cut glass bedstead made for her will save lots of time generally wasted in looking under the bed for a man.—Philadelphia News.

The London Lancet tells "how to lie when asleep." If it will teach people how to keep from lying when awake it will do a public service.—Detroit Free Press.

An Irishman, who had on a very ragged coat, was asked of what kind of stuff it was made. "Bedad, I don't know," says he, "I think the most of it is made of fresh air."

Brother Tom says bicycle riding is splendid exercise for the calves. Grandma says it may be, but she can't for the life of her see how you would get them to stay on.—Harper's Bazar.

A man may be a good husband, a kind father and a regular attendant at the right church, and yet not be able to carve a turkey without arousing angry feelings and unholy thoughts in every one present.—Lowell Citizen.

"Tommy," said his aunt, "I hear your grandmother gave you a watch on your birthday. Was it a hunting-case watch?" "No," replied Tommy, who is seven years old, "it was a barefaced watch."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Every once in a long, long while some conscience-stricken wretch returns to the government $25 which he stole from it three years ago. The $5,000 which he stole last year he keeps as a reward for his honesty.—Burdette.

Venus and Jupiter.

Youth's Companion.

The morning starlit sky is radiant with the presence of the two brightest stars that shine among the myriad hosts that stud the heavens. These radiant stars are the planets, Venus and Jupiter. There is no need of pointing them out, for they will be recognized at a glance by the observer of the southeastern sky in the early morning.

Venus now rises about four o'clock in the morning, and Jupiter about half an hour later. The former then rises three hours and a quarter before the sun, and the latter two hours and three-quarters before the sun.

Observers will see that the shining orbs are rapidly approaching each other, the distance between them perceptibly lessening, each successive morning. The planets will not approach each other until Jan. 2, 1888, when they will meet and pass on the celestial road, Jupiter being nearly two degrees south of his fairer neighbor.

After the conjunction, as it is called, the planets will recede from each other. Venus will wend her way toward the sun, and Jupiter recede from him; the first growing smaller and less brilliant as she increases her distance from the earth, while Jupiter will grow larger and brighter as he approaches the earth.

The conjunction of Venus and Jupiter is a phenomenon of exceeding interest, for it is not often that the Queen of the Stars, and the Prince of Planets hang side by side in the heavens. Neither of them is in its brightest aspect. Venus passed her period of greatest brilliancy on the last of October, and Jupiter will not array himself in his most gorgeous apparel until May 21st, 1888.

What Cheese Can Do.

Norwich, Conn., Special: A religious meeting in the First Baptist church of this city was barbarously broken up the other night by a bad West side boy, who slipped into the church kitchen and dropped a pound and a half of effete Limburger cheese on the glowing stove. The boy had bought the cheese in New London, asking for the worst and oldest cheese in the market, and the man who sold it to him threw in the assurance gratuitiously that it would "break up any meeting, short of 'them anarchists,' inside of thirty minutes."

"Right after that cheese was dropped on the stove," said a member of the church afterward, "the oder of the damned poured poured in from the kitchen and smote us. It crept through the sanctuary and rolled laboriously up the aisles. Excuse me, but it was the most infernal odor that I ever smelled."

In the presence of the miasma the voice of prayer and exhortation was hushed, and the worshipers gathered up their wraps and bolted out of the building. The cheese exhalation followed them for a few rods and then gave up the pursuit. "It was a little short of twenty minutes," commented a member of the congregation, "from the appearance of the odor before the last man and woman were going down the front steps for home. The congregation would like to catch that boy."

A Country Boy's Wooing.

Poughkeepsie News.

Dr Thayer drew an excellent picture of a country boy's wooing at a music class and described how thoroughly a pair of huckleberry eyes ran away with poor John's judgment. He would have courting done in a plain, business-like way, not always in public, of course, but based on good sound common-sense principles. He had no sympathy for the old maid who was once a belle, and then a flirt, who in her life had separated many a loving, trusting couple; but the woman who was an old maid because she scorned to be the slave of any man he was ready to bow before. Many of the woes of wooing come from mismatching. Even in matching horses men are more careful than they are in making matches for themselves. The house occupied by marriageable girls nowadays generally has two apartments; the romantic, which is the parlor, and the matter-of-fact end, which is the kitchen. A lover ought to be admitted to both.

THE SNOW STORM.

So all night long the storm roared
The morning broke without a sun;
And when the second morning shone
We looked upon a world unknown,
On nothing we could call our own.
Around the glistening wonder bent
The blue walls of the firmament.
No cloud above, no earth below,
A universe of sky and snow!
The old familiar sights of ours
Took marvelous shapes; strange domes and towers
Rose up where sty or corn crib stood,
Or garden wall, or belt of wood;
A soft white mound the brush pile showed;
A fenceless drift what once was road;
The bridle post an old man sat,
With loose flung coat and high cocked hat;
The well curb had a Chinese roof;
And even the long sweep, high aloof,
In its slant splendor seemed to tell
Of Pisa's leaning miracle.

—JOHN G. WHITTIER.

JOINED BY FATE.

There is a romance in every life, one stranger than the wildest planned by imagination, could it but be told. There is perhaps no one but owes all his happiness or woe to something that happened seemingly by chance.

My own life has been a complication of "if's," like a helpless hulk tossed by every wind, with chance at the helm. Until 16 it had flowed like a summer brook—not a ripple nor a rock. I had settled into the daily round of a country clerk, building as my brightest castle a modest store and myself its head. Life was fast drifting into a formula, like to-day, to-morrow and the year. But at 16 came a current which turned the needle of my life through the whole arc. Marvel not when I say that a woman's face changed my whole destiny.

She was a summer guest. I had seen her many times before, had wondered at her shyness and admired her retiring beauty, but all with only passing wonder. But once she passed me in the forest. It was a summer evening, warm and still. The sun had just set and twilight was stealing on. I had left the path and was seated on a mossy stump when I saw her, coming toward me up the path. She passed quite near me but did not see me, and I noticed the flower-like beauty of her cheek, the unconscious grace of her movements, her round blue eyes, and heard her low rippling voice as she called to her dog.

My heart beat and passions all undreamed of sprang into my breast. I went home with my head full of dreams. Laugh if you will, call it fancy or passion, but I could think of nothing but that sweet face. The dormant passions had awakened from their sleep, love have began to reign, and my whole being claimed the awakener as its queen. Fancy played its lights about her and she seemed transfigured.

But, alas, she was a woman, I a mere boy; she was rich and accomplished, and I a poor clerk in a country store. There was a gulf between us, I could only worship from afar off, and hopelessly admire as the child did the star. Yet youthful fancy came to my aid, and with my whole soul I determined to make myself her peer.

What days were those of that bright summer! What tinted dreams, what airy castles! Would that there were a world of youthful fancy and perpetual first love! I haunted the forest now and fed on glimpses. Once we met and walked down the path together. O, blissful moments! But summer faded, and when it fled the ideal of my heart went with it. She never came back to her woodland retreats, and gradually she faded from my life; yet boyhood fancy is strong, and my brightest dream was to win a name, and then to woo her in her city home.

In the autumn I went to the academy, and from thence to college. Years passed. The world lost its newness and romance as I grew older. I laughed at my boyhood fancy and laid it away amid other wrecks of youthful dreams. Yet now and then a misty face would float from the cloudland of other days and the old feeling would return. Unconsciously she had turned the current of life and was the ideal of my heart.

* * * * * * * * *

It was hard luck surely. Not a moment had I slept the night before, and I had worked all day long amid the horrors of a railroad wreck, when, just as I had got in the last despatch for the morning edition and was congratulating myself upon a quiet night, there came over the wires:

"Terrible murder at R——! Report at once."

There was no dodging it. With the fatal sin peculiar to the reporter, I cursed the luck and pulled out my watch. Ten minutes of 8. I could catch the 8 o'clock train and arrive at R—— by 9.

But the train was late, and it was 10 o'clock when we stopped at the deserted little station of R——. It was a lonely place. Here and there a light shone from the windows of a farmhouse, but the greater part of the little village was in darkness.

I sought the hotel where the sleepy hostlers informed me that the murder had been committed five miles further on at a little hamlet among the hills. "You can't miss it," he said; "take the road straight ahead, and keep going; there are no branches."

I had a few misgivings, but set out at once. The night was warm, but dark and foggy. The horse which I had procured at the hotel was a staid old creature, and jogged along in the most comfortable manner. I sank wearily against the folded back of the buggy letting him take his own pace. The farmhouses by the roadside were dark. Showers of perfume floated from the lilacs and cherry trees in full bloom in their yards. Now and then a watch dog would run and bark drowsily as I passed. I was utterly exhausted, and must have fallen asleep, for the next thing I remember is of arousing myself and finding that we had stopped.

I groped for the reins and spoke to the horse, but nothing stirred. There was a faint glimmer of light behind me, but elsewhere the blackness was Egyptian. I rose to feel for the horse, but my head struck something solid, which staggered me for a moment and I fell back upon the seat.

I was terribly confused. Where was I? Why should the horse not go, and what meant this terrible blackness and closeness? Then what had struck me? Only a few moments before I had been riding in the open air under the trees. I must have been asleep. I put up my hand and found a beam above my head. Was I in a building of some kind? I cautiously crept out over the wheel and landed upon a board floor, but at the first step I ran into a wall. I grew more and more confused every moment. Great heavens! Where am I?

I turned and groped toward the glimmer of light behind me, but ere I had taken ten steps I felt the boards giving beneath my feet. Great God, I was sinking through the floor—into what? Down, down—I caught at the boards, but they gave way. My heart struck; a blaze flashed before my eyes; I lay unconscious.

When I came to myself, I was lying on my face on a hard ground floor. The darkness was without a ray of light. It was damp and cold, and my hand struck a rough wall. I could not think; my head was swimming round and round, and the blood was streaming over my face from a cut in my forehead.

My God, where was I? Almost automatically I arose and groped about me. I seemed to be in a sort of cellar, with walls on all sides. Several times I stumbled and fell, but still I groped on, without thought, simply by a sort of instinct. I came upon some stairs, and climbing them found myself in a narrow passage, terribly dark, at the end of which was a door—fastened.

I was almost insane. How I came in such a position I could not as much as conjecture. The whole affair seemed like a horrible nightmare. I could not collect my thoughts for a moment. My head seemed ready to burst; it seemed as if I had been wandering for weeks, and I had but one impulse, and that almost to insanity—to get into the open air.

I tore at the door like a mad man. I wrenched it with all my power. Again and again I threw my weight upon it without thought or reason. At length it gave way.

It opened into a room with a glimmer of light at the end, but as I rushed in I overturned some tall thing—a table probably covered with dishes and pans. It fell with a terrible racket. My heart fairly stood still, for above the din I heard a piercing scream.

Almost dead with terror I still advanced toward the light, which evidently came through the key hole of the door. The door was locked, but in my frenzy I dashed it down and staggered into the room. A candle was burning. A large man half dressed stood in the middle of the room, and behind him a woman. Both were pale and excited.

"Good heavens, it's a mad man!" whispered the man hoarsely; his face is covered with blood; he will murder us all; he's got the strength of a devil."

He seized a chair. A frightened child was crying in another room. A door opened and I saw the pale face of a woman peering from the staircase. Great God! it was a face I knew—the face of my boyhood fancy. It was a dream—a nightmare. I gave a cry and staggered forward. The man raised the chair—I leaped toward him and he felled me senseless to the earth.

Weeks and weeks and months it seemed to me, I lay in a pleasing languor—a long eventless dream. Once I remember hearing a single restless fly droning above me. I opened my eyes for a moment, there was a halfdarkness about me and I was in bed, but I did not think. I did not wonder. I remember listening to the drowsy hum as it crossed up and down, over and over, now near and now away. I had no thoughts and I let it lead me. There was a blank when it stopped for a moment. By and by it grew fainter and died away in the distance, and again I was in that dream without events.

Again I opened my eyes. In the twilight of the chamber I saw a woman by the bed; a little white face with blue eyes and flaxen hair. My eyes followed her as she trod noiselessly about the room.

"Now go to sleep," said a soft voice, and again I was wandering, but now in dreamland. Pictures melting into each other like dissolving views, floated around me, but through them all peered the same face, misty and beautiful, in a shifting setting of clouds.

I awoke and she was still by my side. My mind was at length clear, and for the first time I tried to gather up my confused recollections.

"How came you here?" I cried at length. "How came I here—where am I?"

"Come, you mustn't think now—you must go to sleep again, I will tell you by and by," said the soft voice.

"But I must know. I shall be insane if I don't—I will know!"

"O, it is nothing, only you got asleep and the horse, which had once belonged here, turned into the barn."

"And you—"

"I am here spending the summer. Now go to sleep; you have been very sick."

What days were those of that summer, when I was convalescing and she was my nurse, and walks in the fields and woods with her as my guide; what wonder the summer flew.

"How strange it seems," she once said, "and what a curious chance it was that gave you that telegram, that procured that horse of all others and turned him in at his old home, and that blinded you and brought you by force to me—to say nothing of the fate which drove me to this little town to settle in this old farmhouse. I almost tremble to think what a near escape it was, and how near you came of going by."

But however it may be, I shall always bow to chance, for she gave me the dearest little wife in the world.—Maine Farmer.

Looks Like Ben Butler.

Senator Davis, of Minnesota, is doomed to hear it stated several thousand times this winter that he looks enough like Ben Butler to be his son. This is due in great measure to a fact that occasions the new Senator from Minnesota more trouble than a little. A year ago in a political campaign, he sat in the full glare of an electric light at an open-air meeting on a chilly night. He caught a severe cold, and his left eye seemed for the time paralyzed. For a time it winged him completely. He has now become accustomed to it. The sight is not restored, though the vitality of the eye may return as suddenly as it vanished. The misfortune to his eye has greatly increased Senator Davis' resemblance to old Ben Butler, which has always been a subject of remark.—[Washington Cor. Milwaukee Sentinel.

The Story of a Voice.

Charles E. Coon, ex-Assistant Secretary of the treasury, sat smoking a cigar late one evening in the corridor of the Fifth Avenue Hotel. He had just returned from the opera and was enjoying a cigar before going to his room.

"Yes, the opera was very fine to-night," said a voice near him. He turned and saw a man well dressed, leaning on a cane, and like himself quietly smoking a cigar. Mr. Coon did not recognize him, but thought he might be a lover of music, and mechanically replied, "Yes." The unknown coolly sat down on the settee by him and said. "You have a tenor voice, but you have never aspired to sing, and do not know what lyrical ambition is."

After waiting a few minutes and receiving no reply he continued: "I lost a golden opportunity to become a great singer, and ever since I have been a disappointed man. Seven years ago I was in Russia, and while there I began to sing. I discovered I had a phenomenal voice, but absolutely had no control of it. I could go as high as F in altissimo without any effort. My means were moderate at that time, and I felt that my voice needed cultivation. One night in St. Petersburg I sang in a concert, and received quite an ovation. After the concert a card was handed to me, which read:

THE PRINCESS PROWCAROSKOW.

My heart fluttered with excitement, for I had heard she was not only young and beautiful, but a great patron of young artists. I shall never forget what occurred after I met her."

He paused and said nothing for a few moments. Mr. Coon was interested and naturally asked: "Well, what did occur after you met the Princess?"

The unknown's voice grew sad as he continued his narrative: "She said I had a wonderful voice and it ought to be cultivated. I was invited to see her at her palace, and entertained in a style befitting a king. Instead of thinking of my voice I fell desperately in love with the princess. But she did not return my love; she only admired my voice. One day she told me if I really loved her I would accept money and go direct to Paris in order to complete my musical education. I consented to go, and was told to come back to the palace the next day for instructions. When I saw her the next day a sad look was on her beautiful face. She said she had heard bad news from a dear friend at Geneva, and asked me if I would not consent to stop there on my way to Paris and deliver a sealed package. Without hesitating I took the package and started on my journey. I swore to the Princess when I parted from her that I intended to return a great singer and win her love with my voice. On my way to Geneva I was arrested and the sealed package sealed my doom. The Princess was a Nihilist, and was making me the means of communicating with another member of the confraternity. I was sent to Siberia to serve a term of five years. Oh! the torture, the misery I endured in that wild, desolate country. Better death outright a thousand times than imprisonment in that cruel, barren country. For a year I was so crushed in spirit I could not form my plans of escape. Finally I found that my jailer was susceptible to certain influences, although really at heart a noble fellow, and I escaped."

Mr. Coon looked at the narrator and then asked: "And how did you influence the jailer?"

"I worked upon his feelings with a long and pathetic story, and he not only let me escape but he gave me half a dollar to spend on the way."

"Well, here is a quarter for your voice, now go," said Mr. Coon, as the Russian exile fled out with his phenomenal voice still uncultivated and thirsting for dampness.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

How a Dime is Coined.

Just at present there is a lively demand all over the country for silver dimes, and hundreds of thousands of dollars of them are being shipped to New York, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis and other eastern cities. Two of the money presses are, and have been for some time, running exclusively on this coin. The demand is so great that these machines are not even stopped on Sundays, and will be run on that day through the present month.

The process of dime-making is an interesting one. The silver bullion is first melted and run into two-pound bars. These in turn are run through immense rollers and flattened out to the thickness of the coin. These silver strips are then passed through a machine, which cuts them into the proper size for the presses, the strips first having been treated with a kind of tallow to prevent their being scratched in their passage through the cutters. The silver pieces are then put into the feeder of the printing presses, and are fed to the die by automatic machinery at the rate of 100 per minute, 48,000 dimes being turned out in a regular working day of eight hours. As the smooth pieces are pressed between the ponderous printing dies they receive the lettered and figured impression in a manner similar to that of a paper pressed upon a form of type; at the same time the piece is expanded in a slight degree, and the small corrugations are cut into its rim. The machine drops the completed coin into a receiver, and it is ready for the counters' hands.

The instrument used by the counter is not a complicated machine by any means, as one might suppose. It is a simple copper covered tray having raised ridges running across its surface at a distance apart the exact width of a dime. From the receiver the money is dumped on to this board or tray, and as it is shaken rapidly by the counter the pieces settle down into the spaces between the ridges. All these spaces being filled the surplus coin is brushed back into the receiver, and the counter has exactly 1,520 silver dimes, or $125 on this tray, which number is required to fill the spaces. The tray is then emptied into boxes and the money is ready for shipment.

The dime does not pass through the weigher's hands as does the coin of a larger denomination. One and one-half grains is allowed for variation or "tolerance," in all silver coins from a dollar down, and the deviation from the standard in the case of the ten-cent pieces is so trifling that the trouble and expense of weighing coins of this denomination is dispensed with.

FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE.

Hints on Behavior.

Every girl should aspire to be lady-like. There are certain marks of a lady, no matter what her surroundings or circumstances may be. These are a gentle voice, refinement shown in choice of language, and neatness in her dress. Few need plead want of time as an excuse for untidiness, for if love of order and neatness are innate in the character they will prove themselves, even when the hands are burdened with cares. And there is no excuse for slang, exaggeration or affectation in language, except ignorance or natural vulgarity.

Little children should be allowed to develop slowly and naturally. There is nothing more dangerous than the way some people try to stimulate the dormant intellect of infant children, often playing with the helpless baby and tossing it up till it trembles with excitement. Babies, like all little animals should be left in a passive state. The most dangerous brain diseases to which infants are peculiarly subject are brought on by overfond parents, who refuse to let the faculties of the child remain in a half-dormant state, as they should during the first year of life.—New York Tribune.

Don't make the people at your table eat more than they wish to; particularly don't urge on them anything that is one atom questionable by debating its merit, and so sending a challenge to a polite person to accept more of it (as a proof of its superior quality) than is agreeable or profitable. Even if an entire meal should prove a failure, it is better to order it quietly away than to load the stomach of your victim with uneatable food. The temporary discomfort of being a little unsatisfied is soon cured, while eating of indigestible food carries its reminder in physical suffering for several days.—Good Housekeeping.

For the Cook.

CORNFLOUR PUDDING.—Dissolve two tablespoonfuls of corn starch in a cup of milk, add a pint of boiling milk, half a cup of sugar, and a stick of cinnamon. Boil until it thickens. Take out the cinnamon, put into a greased pudding dish, spread over it a layer of cranberry sauce and the beaten whites of two egg. Bake until brown.

A very delicate breakfast for an invalid is the following: Take some rice that has been boiled the day before and set away in a flat dish until morning. Cut in slices; brush each slice over with melted butter; slightly grease the broiler, and toast each slice over a slow fire to a delicate brown. Butter the slices and serve with a poached egg on top.

PORK FAT.—If you wish lard in its purity get leaf lard, cut it in half inch pieces, try out and strain into tin pails. In roasting fresh pork, or frying salt pork, there is always a good deal of greese that is unfit in its present state for table use; this, it skimmed off, strained and put away to become firm, is excellent for pie-crust, frying crullers and the various uses to which lard is put, as it is slightly salted and is purer than the article as often sold in the stores.

STUFFED CABBAGE.—Take a fresh cabbage and remove the center; fill the cavity with a stuffing made of cooked veal or chicken, chopped very fine, seasoned very highly, and rolled into balls with yolk of egg; tie the cabbage firmly together and boil about two hours.

Knitted Rug.

This is a beautiful rug made of different colored worsteds, and the stripes of equal width. But if the short pieces accumulate the wool can be then mixed up in changeable hues and thus used to advantage.

Knit with two large steel needles a plain strip about five inches wide and of sufficient length to handle easily. Then wet and iron it to make the worsted crimpy. Double it through the middle and sew the two outside edges to a foundation (the size of your rug) commencing at the centre and sewing round and round. Then cut it through the center of the knitting and ravel it out so as to make it look shaggy. It will need no trimming and it wears well.

Coquetry After Marriage.

It is easy to advise wives to dress to suit their husband's taste, but where time and money are lacking it is not always so easy to follow the advice. Still, apart from the desire of pleasing her husband, which, of course, should be the main object of a wife, let me whisper that if she have a request to make, she only is wise who goes to the battle with a pretty gown (albeit only of print), becomingly arranged hair, and a neat collar. Women are born coquettes, but too many of them lose their coquetry just when they need it most—after marriage. For the sake of your own happiness then, if for no higher reason, make the best of such charms as nature may have given you. Do not make the mistake of thinking your husband will like you better or appreciate it if you sink the wife and sweetheart in the slave. He will not, he will merely treat you as a slave.—Country Gentleman.

How to Cure Corns.

Corns may be nipped in the bud by a prompt treatment with kerosene oil. Cut the corns down as much as possible without making them sore, then rub on the oil, night and morning. If the corns make their appearance between the toes, wet a piece of tissue paper with the kerosene and put this between the toes over the corns. Keep it there all day while the feet are dressed and renew it night and morning. If the corns are young they will speedily vanish. Those of long standing will finally succumb. Take the substance which sticks to the side of a soft-soap barrel after the soap is used and mix with pulverized white chalk to the consistency of a salve. Apply every twelve hours in a rag until the corn is removed. It will cure every case of corns in six days.

Air Your Bed-Rooms.

Incredible as it appears, in these days of comparative enlightenment, when people generally are beginning to believe that a few simple, common-sense precautions for maintaining health are better than a great deal of dosing and nursing in order to regain it (in other words, that the best medicine is preventive), there are still some individuals who seem to want knowledge of the primary rules of hygiene. These persons, whose homes are filled with everthing necessary to comfort, and even luxury, never know what it is to have a thoroughly aired room from the beginning to the end of the winter. When the mild days of spring return they feel a desire for air, and the windows are opened to cool the house. Even then, however, their beds must be made as soon as possible after being vacated, and the sheets are hurriedly "smoothed up," and snugly covered by blankets and spreads, burying them away from the sweet, purifying air that would make them wholesome for occupancy on the following night.

No wonder such people are constantly ailing and miserable; that their hearts often palpitate, and their livers as often "don't act."

That our internal mechanism is "fearfully and wonderfully made" is a well-known fact; and this wonderful machinery can not long continue in good working order unless supplied with pure air is an item of wisdom not so widely diffused. The machinery is "self-feeding," and needs to be placed under proper conditions, when it gives its owner no further trouble. —Philadelphia Press.

Short Farm Items.

Land values have rapidly and permanently increased in this country in the last fifty years. This is especially noticeable in the "jumping" West, along the lines of new railroads.

Land values must continue to increase generally, because the available area of land in the country is now so small as to render inevitable its entire absorption in a few years.

That was a curious bargain a farmer made with a laborer, to dig his potatoes for "one potato a hill." Of course this contract did not confine the laborer to a selection from each hill; so he took the largest wherever found. These averaged about half a pound in weight; and as there were 4,000 hills to the acre, his share was just one ton, or 33 1-3 bushels, and at 60 cents a bushel they amounted to $20. He dug at the rate of one-fourth of an acre a day, making his daily wages $5. It took over one-fourth of the crop to pay him.

Realizing the fact that the boys and girls of to-day, will be farmers and farmers' wives of a quarter of a century hence, how important that they be not corrupted; that they be elevated and ennobled; that they be encouraged to study, think, investigate, that they may be better men and women, better farmers and farmers' wives than we. Oh we cannot be too careful with our boys and girls! They are the hope of the nation.

A horse for use does best with just enough food to replace the waste of his system and of a kind to keep him "feeling well." More than that is a damage in every way. He wants a little fat under his skin, a little between his muscles and less, but some, about his bowels. If he gets fatter it collects about the heart, impairing the force of its action; it infiltrates the muscular tissue, lessening his strength; it accumulates about the digestive organs, weakening their efficiency. He can not get rid of it as the cow does by discharging it into her milk. It "wads him up all over," as a good horseman puts it, making him less serviceable, less vigorous and more subject to all sorts of ills that horses are heir to.—Rural New Yorker.

Profitable Protection.

A prominent fruitgrower is quoted in "The Canadian Horticulturist" as estimating that the time spent in laying down and covering grapevines in autumn paid him (in increase of the next season's crop) at the rate of $100 a day while so employed. "The Country Gentleman" cities other witnesses to the same purpose:

A vineyardist showed us the fine condition of his vines of hardly American sorts, which had been simply prostrated and held dow by placing common fence rails upon them; and he found the grapes to ripen about one week sooner the following season than on vines which had been entirely exposed. Another large vineyardist, who had tried the experiment on a small scale, assured us tha a few days' work on his plantation as winter was setting in would have been worth more than $1,000 to him, the winter having been one of great severity. But as he expected winters generally would be milder, he did not adopt the pratice for the future."

The labor of laying down is believed to pay even in the case of the hardy varieties in the colder States. Covering with two or three inches of soil may not be necessary except in regions of severe climate, or with the tender native sorts having well-ripened wood:

"Intermediate between the efficiency of covering with earth and merely prostrating them is applying a cover of evergreen branches a few inches in thickness. There is no danger of this light and dry protection rotting imperfectly ripened buds and wood and the branches serve to retain the snow which the winds blow over them and afford protection."

Fodder Corn.

I have been preaching thin planting of fodder corn for more than ten years; for it not only gives a much better quality of feed, but I think that any one who will take pains to experiment will also find that it will give a much greater weight of cured fodder to plant as Mr. Gould recommends than to sow, as is so often advised, two bushels or more of seed to the acre; and I am not sure but that two stalks to the foot will be found better still. In the plots at the Ohio Experiment Station, sixty bushels of corn, small ears, and over 10,000 pounds of cured fodder, have been grown to the acre by planting one grain to every six inches of drill, and the drills 3 1-2 feet apart. The corn was weighed 70 pounds to the bushel, and this made over seven tons of corn and fodder to the acre, and I fully believe that this, if fed corn and fodder together, is superior to hay.—Col. Curtis in N. Y. Tribune.

Archbishop Ryan's Clever Scheme.

Archbishop Ryan, the Catholic prelate of Philadelphia, who was here a few days ago, on his way to Rome, is remarkable not only for his big brain and massive head of red hair, but for a certain bonhomme and story telling faculty that makes him a welcome guest among the more austere of his clerical brethren.

He believes in the bright things of religion, and one of his principal and firmest articles of faith he often expresses in this way:

"I don't believe in allowing the devil to have a monopoly of all the good music."

There is a story connected with this question of music in the Catholic churches which is worth telling, and the eloquent Archbishop of the Quaker City often takes pleasure in relating it.

There has always been a strong opposition among some of the extremely ascetic prelates of the Church against the singing of the great masters. The old boys deem them unchurchly and void of pious sentiment. They want nothing heard within the walls but the plain Gregorian chant of centuries ago.

When the last Council of the American Catholic Church met in Baltimore it was well known that the gravest and most reverend of the fathers had resolved to bring up this question of church music for discussion.

The Archbishop was not an archbishop then. He was a sort of coadjutor to the Bishop of St. Louis. He and several others of the progressive element got together and resolved to give the cowled abbots and heavy theologians a surprise.

The proceedings were to open with a solemn high mass, and before the day set for the ceremony the best singers in New York, Boston and Philadelphia were summoned secretly to the Monumental City. They took up Mozart's glorious Twelfth Mass and prepared it for the occasion.

When the day came and the Baltimore cathedral was crowded with its mitred prelates, its monks and its learned men, Bishop Ryan and his friends felt that the question of church music was to be decided that day, and it was.

Through the arches and up along the rafters of the grand old church rang out the sweet voices of the choristers like the singing of angels, and the sternest hearted among the great churchmen sat listening and entranced. When the ceremonies were over and the theologians were marching away to begin their deliberations the choir rang out with one of the sweetest of Catholic hymns, set to a patriotic air that stirred the blood in the hearts of the Americans among them.

The question of music was practically decided. This greatest of the fathers had learned under the spell of the sweet singing that true devotion mingled as much through the strains of that day's seraphic music as among the lowly notes of Pope Gregory's chant.

When the matter came up in the Council it was put quietly aside and never discussed.

But the auburn-haired prelate of Philadelphia says that he and his music-loving associates had labored to make that day's singing something that would ring in their hearts as sweet memory.—Graphic.

Human Hyenas in Arizona.

"The Apache Indian is a human hyena. He is an Ishmaelite, whose hand is raised against every living object, whether it be man or beast. He delights to kill. He is a fiend in human shape. He can no more be civilized than a tiger. Of the two, I believe him to be the more bloodthirsty."

The speaker was Mr. M. A. Smith, the delegate from Arizona Territory.

"We have numerous other Indians among us," continued Mr. Smith, who live in peace with the whites.

The Yumas and Papagas are susceptible to civilizing influences. The children go to school, while the elders till the soil and make an honest effort to support themselves. Not so the Apache. From the time he is so high (holding his hand a foot from the ground) he will bite, and steal, and murder if he can.

"There are five thousand of them on the San Carlos reservation. The government feeds and clothes them. For some unexplained reason it furnishes them with arms and ammunition also, although their food is provided for them. Notwithstanding this care, when they can steal away from the reservation they will kill every white man they meet.

"Speaking of this reminds me that a part of the Apache religion is the atonement for murder by blood. If an Apache is killed his nearest relations must immediately kill a white man, or else he is doomed to suffer eternal torment. It makes no difference if the kinship be ten degrees removed, or if he is obliged to travel a month before meeting his victim, the obligation is quite the same.

"Their religion, too, prevents them from committing a murder in the dark. If a dozen Apaches should discover you sleeping by your camp-fire at night they would not attack you until the sun came up. They believe if you kill a man at night their souls will walk in eternal darkness. Knowing this many of our people travel by night during the prevalence of Indian troubles in the Territory.

The French President's Perquisites.

From the New York Tribune.

The president of France is allowed firewood, candle and gaslight; men servants, the wages and board of whom the state pays, as well as the liveries of whom it buys, two carriages, a carriage for his secretaries, two military secretaries, three civil secretaries, house linen and cost of washing it, vegetables for his table from the ex-royal gardens, flowers for his greenhouse and ballrooms from the city nursery gardens, valuable preserves in the forests of Marly and Rambouillet, which not only supply his table with all the game it can consume, but enables him to put away about $9,000 a year. The president has a box at the opera and at the Francais paid for by his state. His sitting-room is fitted up with telephones, which enables him and his family to hear operas without stirring from his chimney corner. This, too, is paid for by the nation.

Tales of the Dark and Bloody Ground.

New York Sun.

It would do Price McGrath and John Harper good to see the Blue Grass horsemen of "Old Kaintuck" gather about a Hoffman House table these nights, drink whisky and talk of the old times of the race track. These Kentuckians are all such big men that three of 'em completely surround and fill up a table. They never seem to be able to fill themselves up. Major Dougherty, of Lexington, saw a man a night or two since who reminded him of a gallant young Kentcukian named Offatt, and an adventure Mr. Offatt had with his brother-in-law. He had a notion to forbid this brother-in-law to come to town while he was there. One day in coversation with Major Dougherty at a store door Offatt said: "Pardon me, Major, I want to speak to my brother-in-law for a moment," and seizing a double-barreled shotgun from the corner, he stepped quietly into the street, and riddled his brother-in-law for his disobedience. He returned without a word, leaving the dying man on the sidewalk, and was surprised that the Major didn't seem to feel like resuming their conversation where it had been interrupted. This same Offatt, who was the black sheep of a good family, told a friend who expostulated with him: "So help me Gawd, sah, I nevah killed a niggah in my life, 'ceptin' I war in liquor." At that time he had five notches on his stick, each of them figuring for a corpse he had made.

Another Kentucky story told at this table was by the handsome and gigantic ex-Mayor Walsh, of Hot Springs, Ark. He struck up a pleasant traveling acquaintance with a fellow passenger on a Kentucky railroad. As the train slacked up at a way station his new acquaintance said: "Excuse me, but you'd better move to one side, hadn't you. I see a man on the platform I may have a little trouble with, and you're just in line for a shot." Mayor Walsh moved, the shooting began, and when the train steamed away in a few moments the man on the platform was still there, and not likely to leave it except feet foremost. Then old Colonel Zeb Brown, Price McGrath's chum, and the same almost as a son to him, remembered walking down a street of Versailles, Ky., one day, and seeing a man on the opposite side of the street stop and kiss a very pretty woman. She was the kisser's wife, too, but she hadn't turned one corner before her brother, with a knife in his hand, turned another, and, before they could cross the street, the husband had received thirty-five cuts, and was dead, on his back. The brother-in-law, who had warned the husband he would kill him on sight, staggered away with a dozen or so cuts, leaving a bright red trail on the pavement.

Against Abbreviations.

From the Art Age.

One thing that always surprises foreigners is that, with our beautiful and original geographical names, we have so little taste as to disguise them in abbreviations. I heard a foreigner once say that he had a brother living in St. Paul, "Minn.," and he said "Minn." and not Minnesota, with evidently no idea whatever that "Minn." was a cheap abbreviation of a musical and romantic word. That we Americans write to our European friends, or even our American ones, as from Me., Mi., Mo., M., Mon., and Minn., is no credit whatever to our esthetic sense, and that we disguise in our public journals our lovely Colorado, California, Connecticut, Montana, Iowa, Idaho and Wyoming as Col., Cal., Conn., Ia., Io., and Wy., shows that we have no national sense of poetry and music. English people shortened their country names but their county names are tame prose compared with the breezy picturesqueness of our state and territory names. Beside, the English abbreviation is usually in the mere suppression of the word "shire," common to all their counties. The French are never too much in haste to treat their geographical names with disrespect, although the majority of these names are much longer than ours. The average American would consider it a sheer waste of time and ink to write Meurthest-Moselle, or Seine-Inferieure, or Pyrenees-Orientales, but what Frenchman would date his letter from M.-et-M., S.-Inf., or P.-O.? It would take much of the tinkle and trill, the sweet lute notes and echoes of pipe and tabor, from out our memories of Europe, if it was thus Americanized. An anonymous letter in Europe was once traced to an American because the word Vermont was written Vt., as none but one to the commonplace manner born would have written it. On the other hand a letter was once returned to its writer, who had just returned from a long residence abroad, by the postmaster of a remote Western hamlet, because he could not make out its destination. It was directed in full, Newburyport, Massachusetts. "O, you mean Mass.," said the postmaster, when the matter was explained. "Your writin' ain't very plain, I thought praps 'twas some furrin mistake o' your'n!" This is an actual fact, incredible as it seems.

The Baronet's Bargain.

From the Liverpool Courier.

Sir Thomas Lennard Barrett, who lived at Brighton, was one morning informed by his son that he (the son) was madly in love with the housemaid, and intended to marry her forthwith. The father was horror-stricken, but, being a wise man in his generation, decided not to quarrel with the boy. He therefore sent for his butler and offered him £1,000 if he would marry the housemaid by the following Thursday, to which proposal the butler assented with suspicious alacrity. On the fateful Thursday the Baronet sat in his study all day, in feverish anxiety for news that the marriage was an accomplished fact. As the day wore on, and no news was heard, he rang the bell and asked the footman whether the butler had returned. "No," was the reply. "But he took the check for £200?" "Yes, sir, and please, sir, he's took all the contents of the plate chest as well." "Ah, that's a bad job; but at any rate he has married Molly, the housemaid?" "Oh, yes, sir. He's married Molly. But, please, sir, he mentioned as 'ow he'd got a wife and six children in the North of England."

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

Many petitions are being presented to the Washington territory legislature asking the re-enactment of the women-suffrage law, but exempting women from jury duty.

The receipts of 73 railroads up to the middle of December kept up to the highest figures of the year, with the prospect that this highly flattering state of things will continue through a portion, at least, of 1888.

According to the Pacific railroad report, if justice were done, about six millionaires would be compelled to refund so much stolen money that they would cease to be millionaires, and would have quarters in some strictly managed penitentiary.

During the present season Fresno County, Cal., has shipped 4,000,000 pounds of raisins. This record is remarkable in view of the fact that a few years ago Fresno County was considered almost worthless from an agricultural point of view.

The observance of Sunday as the Sabbath was established by an edict of Constantine the Great, issued March 7, A. D. 321. The seventh and the first days of the week had previous to that time back to the resurrection, both been partially observed as Sabbath.

The official report of the speed trial of the new cruiser Chicago, leaves no doubt of her acceptance as a vessel of the navy. The tables accompanying the report show that the average speed obtained during the six hours of trial was 15.1 knots per hour; that the lowest for any hour was 14.38; and that during one hour not less than 16.35 knots was achieved.

One of the sure signs of the day that the public has lost interest in Wall Street speculation is the closing of a large number of branch offices of brokers which were formerly dotted all over the city. It was at these offices that transactions went on at night, and orders were given for the following day's business by uptown customers who preferred not to be seen in or not to go down to Wall Street.

During the season of navigation of 1887 there have been 11,758 clearances of steam and sailing vessels from the port of Chicago, and 11,702 entries, the value of whose cargoes aggregated $4,523,952—a goodly increase over preceding years. The import duties collected on machandise entered at Chicago from foreign ports during the year amounted to $4,734,950, an increase of over $300,000 as compared with the preceding year.

King Kalakua, of Hawaii, would have been dethroned recently had it not been for the presence of English and American men-of-war. The Honolulu rifle guards were brought out to overthrow his highness, but the English and American officers interfered. The king seems to have fallen upon hard times and his troubles are not yet over. He cannot always have a foreign fleet at his service, and when it departs he may be dethroned.

General Sherman astonished and grieved the New England banqueters at New York recently, by presenting figures intended to demonstrate that not New England, but the West is the living embodiment of the principles of our ancestors. He declared in 1863, when a basis for a proportionate draft was prepared and a credit and debt account of volunteer soldiers entered against each State, Illinois was 60,170 ahead; Massachusetts, 5,851 behind; Indiana, 25,511 ahead; Maine, 2,892 behind; Michigan, 5,238 ahead; Connecticut, 1,784 behind; and so on to the end of the chapter.

According to Major Powell, of the United States Geological Survey, the total value of the minerals produced in this country in 1886 was $465,000,000, beating the record of the United States or any other country. The gain over 1885 was $36,000,000, or about as much as a fair year's yield of gold. There is no reason to doubt that the total for 1887 will be more than $500,000,000, or about as much as the bonded debt of the country. In mining as well as in agriculture, internal commerce, growth of wealth and population, and many other things, we have distanced the world.

Senator Gorman is not among those who believe that the late Secretary Manning was a victim of overwork in the treasury department. He says in an interview: "The truth is that Mr. Manning had Bright's disease when he came to Washington to assume charge of the treasurry department. He worked hard and incessantly during the last presidential campaign, the effect of which was to break him down somewhat. He really never recovered from his great labors in the last presidential campaign. The insidious disease with which he was afflicted, and of the presence of which he was fully aware, was no doubt quickened by his labors during that campaign."

THE ANGEL PASSED BY.

Down through the village street,
Where the slanting sunlight was sweet
Swiftly the angel came:
His face like the star of even,
When night is gray in the heaven;
His hair was a blown gold flame.

His wings were purple of bloom,
And eyed as the peacock's plume;
They trailed and flamed in the air;
Clear brows with an aureole rimmed.
The gold ring brightened and dimmed,
Now rose, now fell on his hair.

Oh, the marvelous eyes!
All strange with a rapt surprise;
They mused and dreamed as he went;
The great lids, drooping and white,
Screened the glory from sight;
His lips were most innocent.

His clear hands shining withal,
Bore lilies, silver and tall,
That had grown in the presence of God;
His robe was fashioned and spun
Of threads from the heart of the sun;
His feet with white fire were shod.

O friend, with the grave, white brow,
No dust of travel hast thou,
Yet thou hast come from afar,
Beyond the sun and the moon,
Beyond the night and the noon,
And thy brother the evening star!

He entered in at the gate,
Where the law-givers sit in their state,
Where the law-breakers shiver and quake;
The rustling of his long wings,
Like music from gold harp-strings,
Or songs that the dear birds make.

None saw as he passed their way;
But the children paused in their play,
And smiled as his feet went by;
A bird sang clear from the nest,
And a babe on its mother's breast
Stretched hands with an eager cry.

The women stood by the well,
Most grave, and the laughter fell,
The chatter and gossip grew mute;
They raised their hands to their eyes,
Had the gold sun waxed in the skies;
Was that the voice of a lute!

All in the stillnes and heat,
The angel passed through the street,
Nor pausing nor looking behind,
God's finger-touch on his lips;
His great wings fire at the tips;
His gold hair flame in the wind.

—*From Katharine Tynan's "Shamrocks."*

A FOUR-LEAF CLOVER.

Out by the edge of the meadow, under an apple tree that was sending showers of delicate white and pink petals down to the grass with every breeze, lay pretty Nora Creely fast asleep. The soft and sweet scented leaves lay scattered all over her brown dress, and some nestled in her thick, dark hair, and one had fallen upon one of her eyelids, and reposed there as if pleased with the position.

Nora's arms were bare to the elbow, and were undeniably red and showed signs of toil, and her face was tanned and brown save where the healthy young blood showed through the brown. Her lips were parted, and between them were glimpses of white teeth that were the envy of all who saw them, and all who knew her saw them often, for she was always laughing and blithe, and, somehow, the rich color, dark hair and pretty teeth all seemed to belong to those beautiful blue eyes that looked so honestly out from under the heavy black lashes; true Irish eyes, than which none are more lovely.

Nora was only a servant, but she was an honest and conscientious one and a capable one, and her rich Irish voice used to troll forth those crooning old ballads that keep you vibrating between a smile and a tear. The children idolized good Nora, and the mistress leaned upon her, in sorrow and joy; the master spoke of her as a great treasure upon earth, and the dumb animals followed her about with words of love expressed in their dewy eyes.

Nora was happy, for it was the gift of her sunny nature to be so, and she never seemed sad or out of spirits, and so she was regarded as a sort of perpetual sunshine in the house.

Only one peculiarity had Nora, and that often surprised her gentle mistress. Nora was avaricious. She was a miser if ever there was one. She received good wages, and she never spent a penny that she could possibly save. She made her own poor clothes at night when she could have been resting, and she went barefoot, whenever the weather rendered it possible, —in short, she was evidently born a miser. Still Mr. Satterlee never said anything to Nora on that subject, thinking that as Nora earned the money she had no right to interfere in Nora's affairs.

Nora had lived with Mrs. Satterlee for seven years. She came as a child of fifteen, just after she had landed, a bewildered stranger in a strange land, and because of her cheery smile and honest eye, she had been chosen from among many others, and she went home with this gentle lady to a pretty country place, where she was always content, happy and efficient; as little children were born to the mistress, so were they born to the love of good, kind Nora, whose heart was a welling spring to warm affections.

Nora was now twenty-three, and there were few girls anywhere who were prettier, neater or better taught for one in her station, and there were two young men who thought her absolute perfection. One of them was a blacksmith and the other a horticulturist, but though Nora was kind to them, neither received the slightest encouragement. Sometimes Mrs. Satterlee wondered whether Nora would ever marry and have a home of her own, but she wisely let matters take their course.

Nora wrote to her parents and friends in the old country and received letters from them in return with a regularity that was a lesson to many other families, and save that Nora always sang and laughed more for a few days after the receipt of those letters, none could have ever noticed any effect. But the songs were more plaintive and the laughter not quite so rich and mellow; still she said nothing; but "baby," as they called her, a child of three, always hung around Nora's heels like a little dog at such times, until Nora would take her up and rock her to sleep. This day she had received three letters from home, but she seemed a trifle disappointed when she looked them over and missed one which she appeared to think ought to be among them, and after dinner was over and all her work done, and the baby asleep on the wide lounge, Nora went out to the meadow, through which ran a pretty brook, and where the clover was so rich and luxuriant that one almost longed to be a cow to revel in its juicy sweetness.

Nora sat down by the side of this brook and took the letters from her pocket and read them. One was from her father, one from a cousin and one from her sister, who was a widow.

Nora's eyes filled as she read the same old story of wrong, oppression and abuse, and she read of the coarse brutality of the agents who had turned out of doors friends, relatives and playmates; always the same, no redress. And now Nora's father wrote that Dermot Kelly's father and family were all to be evicted from the land the family had held for so many generations, and poor Dermot had just finished his studies, and was about to begin the practice of medicine, but this trouble would set him back for years. And then the father thanked Nora for all she had done for them, and sending untold blessings for her as a dutiful daughter, and in a postscript he added that he hoped she would not be too much discouraged by Dermot's troubles, nor tire of waiting for him to get established. "No, that I won't, until I am tired of living. Poor Dermot! I wish he was here. It is hard getting on in Ireland now, but, oh, what can I do more than I am now doing? I send them every cent I can spare, and it seems so little. There's no one else that could do anything if they were here to help themselves; let alone others. Ah, well! We are all born to suffer, and if it is the will of God we must bear it. This is a sad day for me."

And here Nora laid her face down among the clover and cried, not wildly nor boisterously, but patiently and wearily, and finally, worn out with emotion, she fell into an uneasy slumber, which grew sweeter and sounder, until finally she dreamed.

She dreamed she was back in her old home; that everything was just as it used to be. She saw her mother, in her short gown and petticoat, trotting about as usual, hunting for stray bits of dust on her spotless belongings; saw her sick sister, with her two children, and last, and sweetest of all, she saw Dermot.

He came walking up the lane with his elastic, strong steps, and she felt her heart beat with delight as he came and took her hand in his and bent his handsome dark eyes down to look into hers. And then they walked along the path that led to the old meadow and orchard, and there they sat down and talked over the future.

"Ah, Nora, my darling, I fear we shall have to find a four-leaf clover before we can be happy. It needs money to bring happiness in a strait like ours, and where could we find it if the 'good people' did not bring it.

"They don't believe in the 'little people' in America, Dermot, and I had almost forgotten them. I wish they might help us. I'm sure I've prayed to the Holy Virgin often enough for a way out of trouble, and have never found it. Perhaps the little folks will. Anyhow, I see no chance for us unless people at least show me where to find a four-leaf clover."

"None but the pure in heart and the unselfish in purpose ever find it, but if those qualifications would bring it, then you might be sure of it, Nora, for there never was another like you."

Just at this moment, Whiteface, Nora's favorate cow, came slowly up the meadow path, and seeing Nora lying there, she gave a gentle low. It woke Nora, and she could not for a moment remember where she was, and she lay still and looked around for Dermot, and slowly she began to realize that she had been dreaming, and she rose upon her elbow, and, strange to say, she grasped in her right hand a tiny turf of grass, and in the midst of it in plain sight, was a clover stem with four distinct leaves upon it. Wide awake now, yet remembering her vivid dream, Nora examined her priceless treasure. There was no mistake, but how had it got into her hand? Reasoners might assert that in her sleep she had clutched the turf of grass in which this clover grew, and that the whole idea was nothing but superstition, but Nora did not reason. She simply believed, and she was sure that in some way, as yet unknown, all would be made clear and straight. She knew it was the fairies who had placed that talisman in her hands. The rest would come.

She went back home and milked the cows and did her duties as deftly as ever, but now she felt herself a privileged mortal, holding a direct and tangible gift from the fairies, and her whole thoughts were thanks to God and the Virgin for the fairies' gift.

Two or three days passed, and nothing had come; still Nora was patient, and her faith great until one evening Mr. Satterlee came home and said to his wife:

"Minnie, what is Nora's other name?"

"Elnora Creely. Why?"

"You remember that cranky old woman who had the Marsh cottage one summer, when we were in the White Mountains, don't you?"

"The one who had the smallpox, and whom Nora went and nursed all alone?"

"Yes, the very one. Well, she's dead, and in her will she has left Nora $12,000, in token of the 'unselfish devotion with which Nora took care of a supposed pauper, from whom every one else fled.' So it was written in the will which was shown me today. After supper we will have her in and tell her of her good fortune."

So, when all was quiet, and all the children fast asleep, Nora was called in and told of her good fortune. She did not seem to be as much astonished as Mr. and Mrs. Satterlee thought the case warranted, still they thought it was surprise that kept her so silent. Said her mistress:

"Nora, I hope when you receive your money you will not grow to be miserly or avaricious, as that poor, lonely old woman did. It is a very unlovely habit, and one likely to make you very unhappy if you allow it to overcome you. I have often noticed in you a tendency to that fault, but then I thought you were trying to lay up something toward a home of your own, some day, or, at least, something for your future; but now that with care your future is provided for, I feel it my duty to tell you that money was made for reasonable uses, not for miserly hoardings, and you must be careful, or the habit will grow upon you, until you will be a despised and narrow minded miser."

"I, ma'am, I?" cried Nora, aghast; then suddenly she put her hand in her pocket, and in silence handed her mistress her father's letter. A few moments sufficed to show that Nora had, for all those faithful, self-sacrificing seven long years been depriving herself of all the things young girls love to have, and had been sending almost the whole of her hard-earned wages to Ireland, to those who would have starved but for it.

Mrs. Satterlee broke down and threw herself first into her good husband's arms and then into faithful Nora's, and mistress and servant cried together.

Nora's duty now called her to Ireland, and Mrs. Satterlee felt that she was losing what she could never replace. Still, she worked with all her heart to help Nora to get ready to go home as soon as possible; and when she left, there were more than the baby who cried for dear old Nora.

Thanks to her associations in Mrs. Satterlee's home, Nora was as ladylike and refined in her manner as any physician could desire his wife to be, and Dermot was a proud and happy man when his precious, faithful Nora was in his arms.

The poor old parents and the whole of her acquaintances were sharers in the little heritage that had fallen to Nora, but it lost its virtues, for the whole tribe, even to the seventh cousins, have prospered since Nora went back to Ireland. Dermot believes with Nora, that there was really something supernatural about the manner, in which she received that wonderful talisman, and they preserve it religiously, and Dermot repeats as Nora dreamed he did: "None but the pure in heart and the unselfish in purpose can ever find it."

Surely, our Nora deserved it.—*Olive Harper, in Washington Critic.*

An Understanding.

A polite-looking fellow went into a large clothing store in Chicago, and, approaching the proprietor, who had been pointed out to him, said:

"Would you mind doing something for a great cause?"

"I don't know. What is the cause?"

"You know that every effort is being made to keep the anarchists from being hanged?"

"I suppose so."

"You also know that a large percentage of your trade comes from people who sympathize with those unfortunate fellows?"

"Well."

"Now, I'd like to have you sign a petition asking the governor to do something for them."

"I am opposed to signing petitions."

"Wouldn't like to lose a large amount of trade, would you?"

"No; of course not."

"Still you are not willing to sign the petition?"

"Still I'm not willing."

"If I go back and tell the boys that you won't sign, you'll be the loser."

"All right."

"Not willing, then, to do anything!"

"Nothing at all."

"Wouldn't donate a coat to the cause?"

"What do you mean?"

"Wouldn't give me a coat to make it all right with the boys?"

"No."

"How about a shirt?"

"I won't give you anything."

"What will you give me to tear up the petition?"

"Nothing."

"What's that pair of pants worth?"

"Five dollars."

"Trust me till Saturday night?"

"No."

"What will you do?"

"Kick you into the street if you don't get out of here."

"Well, I'm glad that you are willing to do something—glad that my visit has not been wholly a failure. You don't believe I've got a petition, do you?"

"I don't care whether you have or not."

"What's that vest worth?"

"Get out of here."

"I'll go you. Nothing like getting down to an understanding."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

A HUMAN BEAR.

It Looks Like a Bear, Crawls Like a Bear, and Acts Like a Bear.

A large party of Clayoquot Indians from British Columbia appeared in this city yesterday, says *The Seattle Post-Intelligencer*, on their way to the hopfields. Accompanying them is probably as curious a specimen of unfortunate humanity as ever was born. It is neither a man nor a brute, but appears to be on the line dividing the one from the other. Considered as a human being, the being is a man; considered as a brute, it is a bear. It looks but little more like a man than a monkey does, except that the features are a little more distinct and there is not a coat of hair on his body. It can not talk, or walk upright. It crawls along on its hands and feet with the peculiar swinging motion of the bear. Its feet are at a very acute angle with the front of the leg, and when crawling the hands move with an inward swing like the front feet of a bear. The expression is almost that of a bear. There is a peculiarly wild look about it, and the eyes are restless and sharp. Everybody instinctively called it "Indian Bear."

The Indains said they seldom take it along with them anywhere, but this time there was no one to stay with it. They say it is 20 years old. But little attention appears to be paid to it by the Indians, and it wabbles around with about the aimlessness of an old dog, seeking a warm place, and eyeing suspiciously the approach of anyone not familiar with it. The Indians say that a short time before its was born its mother was frightened by a bear.

Insects in Ears.

Few troubles are more annoying or more productive of serious difficulty, if not removed, than insects in ears. Lying upon soft meadow grass, or sleeping upon a campbed of fragrant spruce, bugs of different denominations seem possessed with a desire to inspect our auricles. Once inside, their frantic efforts to escape cause such agony that people have gone temporarily crazy with it. This may be instantly stopped by pouring the ear full of sweet oil, which suffocates the insect, and he is easily removed later by a syringe and warm water. Avoid intruding pins, etc., into ears. Much harm may thus be done to their delicate mechanism, and little to the cause of all the trouble. If oil is not accessible use water, which is almost as good.

Earache in any form may be quickly relieved by filling the organ with chloroform vapor from an uncorked bottle, vapor only, not the liquid; and mamma's bag should always contain a small vial of it, as it is useful in many ways. Ten drops upon a lump of sugar is an excellent remedy for hiccough or ordinary nausea, and I have recalled to life more than one person pronounced dead from sunstroke, with a half-teaspoonful, clear, poured down his throat.—*Ex.*

A discussion is going on in the scientific papers about the speed of a circular saw. It goes fast enough in Michigan to annul all the evil effects of oversupply in the matter of fingers.—*Detroit Free Press.*

FARM MANAGEMENT.

Where Soiling May Be Practiced to Advantage and Where It Will Be Unprofitable.

The Evolution of the System Since the Time All Farm Animals Were Pastured-Veterinary Quackery.

Will Soiling Pay?

This question is often asked, and generally answered in the affirmative, says *The Chicago Times.* An excellent presentation can be made on paper of the advantages of soiling. By abolishing pastures the cost of fences is saved. While it ordinarily takes about three acres of pasture land to afford grass enough to support a cow or steer during the grazing season, it has apparently been demonstrated that one acre will produce sufficient food if it is cut with a scythe or other implement, instead of being fed off. All the manure made by stock kept in a stable can be readily saved and kept in the best condition to apply to the land. Animals kept under cover during very hot weather are protected from the rays of the sun, and can be readily protected from the insects that are likely to annoy them when they are in the pasture. They are less liable to receive injuries, and are in no danger of straying off and getting into mischief. None of this food is likely to be wasted by being trod upon or soiled by their droppings. They lose no flesh by having to walk about in search of food. They can eat their fill in a few minutes and then lie down and ruminate and digest their food.

It is known that most, if not all, animals will take on flesh and fat faster if they are well supplied with suitable food and in partial confinement than they will if they are allowed to range about in a pasture. In the final process of fattening choice beeves, it is always thought necessary to limit their exercise and bring their food to them. Some say that young and growing animals derive as much benefit from this manner of feeding as animals that have reached their full size and are fed with a view of preparing them for slaughter. At present, I may advocate the policy of keeping animals intended to furnish flesh fat during the entire period of their lives, and the soiling system of feeding would seem to be best for securing this result. It is claimed that cows will give more milk during the season if they are fed on succulent food brought to the stable where they are kept, than if they have the range of ordinary pasture. If they do not give quite as much at a time as when pastures are in their best conditions, it is declared that the yield is more constant and of longer continuance, as the supply of food is more regular, and not dependent on the amount of moisture in the soil.

These great advantages are, of course, offset in whole or part by numerous disadvantages. Much labor is required to cut and haul to a stable the green food required to feed a number of cattle during the grazing season, and a still larger amount is needed to raise the fodder that is to be harvested. Grass and clover can not be relied on entirely or chiefly to furnish food for the animals that are to be kept in stable during the summer, though they will contribute to the amount required. Parsnips raised the previous season and allowed to remain in the ground all winter will be the first fresh food to use in the spring. These can be followed in turn by fall-sown rye, orchard grass, red clover, mixed grasses, oats, and peas, Hungarian grass or millet, sweet and common field corn, northern sugar-corn, pumpkins, squashes, beets, carrots, and turnips. Red clover can be cut at least twice during the season, and orchard grass four or five times. In many localities two crops of oats and peas can be raised. In Canada tares or vetches are sown with oats on farms where soiling is practical and in places adapted to its growth alfalfa is regarded as the best crop for soiling purposes, as the plants bear frequent cutting.

To arrange to have a succession of green plants from April till December may be easy in theory but difficult to put in practice. The season will hasten or retard the growing of cultivated plants as it will grass and clover. A drought will diminish the yield of plants employed for soiling purposes as well as that of plants in a pasture. For that reason persons who practice soiling are generally obliged to use considerable hay, grain, oil-cake, and millstuffs in connection with green fodder. If one has a well-filled silo he can employ ensilage to take the place of fresh plants when a drought renders them scarce. The soiling system is best adapted to countries where there is little liability to protracted droughts, or where irrigation is practiced and where labor is very cheap. Soiling may pay where land is very dear, but be ruinous where land is cheap. Few farmers in England practice soiling because the moist climate generally insures an abundance of grass in the pastures. The like is true in Holland, a country where land is high and labor low. If cotton and tobacco raising in the south ever gives place to stock-growing, it is likely that soiling will receive much attention, as pasturage is poor and wages are low.

In the early stages of agriculture and stockraising it is not likely that any of the domesticated animals were supplied with harvested food during the season that grass and other forage plants were growing. Even beasts of burden were turned out to graze when they were not at work. Horses, mules, and oxen were not put in the stable and supplied with hay and grain at noon and night, but were left to find food in a pasture or on an open range. It was at length found to be economical to put them where they could rest and to bring their food to them, and some discovered that it was unprofitable to allow horses to waste time in picking up food in a posture at any time. Hogs were at one time grazing animals, as sheep and cattle are now. No one kept them in pens except during the winter. They had the range of commons and forests, in which they found their living. The swineherds described by Sir Walter Scott in the Waverley novels were as common in England and Germany as the shepherd now is in most parts of Europe. He looked after the hogs on an estate as the modern "cowboy" looks after the cattle on a western ranch or range. He did not feed the hogs, for in those old days hogs helped themselves.

Probably the first man who shut up hogs and fed them during the warm portions of the year was ridiculed by his neighbors. They could not see the use of feeding hogs when they could "skirmish round" and pick up their own living on the commons and in the forests. Soiling hogs then was like soiling cattle now. Horses, mules, and hogs are at present generally supplied with harvested and often with prepared food during the grazing season. Many English farmers feed their sheep during the summer so as to obtain very superior mutton. They have succeeded in producing breeds of sheep that are too heavy to run over hilly pastures and gain in flesh. Soiling sheep has been found to pay on costly lands when mutton instead of wool is the object. The time may come when soiling cattle kept for producing beef or milk will be general among farmers who own costly land and who desire to make the most out of it.

Veterinary Quackery.

Dr. F. L. Kilborne, in a communication on this subject to *The Rural New Yorker*, writes: The rapid advancement made in the science of veterinary practice within the past few years has done much toward doing away with some of the enormous stock of veterinary quackery throughout the country. The various veterinary schools of this country and Canada yearly graduate several hundred young men; while not a few of the graduates of the foreign schools come to this country to locate in practice. But even with the yearly addition of this large number to our regular practitioners, the quack thrives in many places. His operations, however, are mostly confined to small towns and rural districts. There we still have men who, in their ignorance, persist in calling various diseases of cattle by the very significant (?) name of "hollow-horn" or "horn ail," and treat the cases in the approved "cow-doctor" style of boring the horns and filling them with terpentine, pepper, or other equally irritating and injurious agents, to torture the poor animal. In many cases the treatment is worse than the disease itself, and it is a wonder that so many cases recover under such barbarous treatment. Another will find "wolf in the tail," and the tail must be forth-with split and bound up in salt, pepper, tobacco or ashes. If the patient is so unfortunate as to be very sick, and the quack so learned (?) that he can find both "hollow-horn" and "wolf-in-the-tail," her case is indeed a sore one. The disease is then said to reach from her horns to the end of her tail, and in addition to the above treatment she must have the whole length of her back rubbed with soft-soap, turpentine, wet wood-ashes, or with some mysterious mixture which the quack will prepare himself, much after the manner of the "Indian medicine-man."

Possibly a cow may not be credited with having either of these diseases, but has simply "lost her cud;" where or how it was lost they do not attempt to explain. In fact, it is against their principles to explain anything, except to deepen the mystery surrounding the case and impress their hearers with their own importance. For the loss of cud they proceed to collect some elder, wild cherry, or other suitable shrubs, scrape the inner bark, and mix the scrapings with herbs and molasses to form a mass the size of the closed fist or larger. This artificially-prepared, mystic cud is then placed well back in the cow's mouth, with the expectation that it will take the place of the lost cud; that the animal will immediately begin to ruminate as usual, and that a speedy recovery may be looked for. Suffice it to say their expectations are never realized, except by accident, as it were.

One unusually self-conceited quack of my acquaintance confines his operations almost entirely to horses, and his treatment is almost always mercurial blisters. A ringbone, spavin, puff, or other swelling will always receive a severe blistering; so also with a case of pneumonia, sore throat, glanders, colic, or indigestion. He claims to have made many wonderful cures, including several cases of glanders (a feat no veterinarian ever accomplished), although his patients are constantly dying on his hands, his self-conceit will always prevent his seeing the folly of his course of treatment.

Like all other quacks, he is a firm believer in the theory that the pressure of the harmless little wolf-teeth in the mouth of the horse is injurious to and causes disease of the eyes. If a young horse has any trouble with his eyes, as he is very liable to have when cutting the large molars or grinders of his upper jaw, the wolf-teeth are looked for, and if present are ruthlessly knocked out, to cure a disease for which they are in no way responsible. If the wolf-teeth are not present, and the haw partially covers the eye, as the result of more or less inflamation (causing the so-called "hooks in the eyes") this important membrane is cut out, a very injurious as well as barbarious practice. This "horse doctor" has never read a standard work on veterinary science, and he has no regard for the opinions of any veterinarian which differ from his own set opinions. Such is the self-conceit and bigotry which most quacks add to their ignorance. They pretend to know all about the diseases of animals and their treatment, when in fact they know little or nothing. It was a quack who prescribed a dose of one-half pint of croton oil for a sick horse, and was only prevented from having his order carried out by the refusal of the druggist to fill such a prescription.

Inflate the Lungs.

The death rate usually increases at the beginning of cold weather, especially among the old and debilitated. It is the indirect rather than the direct effects of the cold which are responsible for most of this increased mortality. In trying to shield themselves from the cold too many deny themselves of needed fresh air, which is never purer nor more healthful than when cold. In fact, the great expansion of cold air by the heat of the body is one of the very best means of expanding the lungs, thus increasing their power and furnishing more animal heat to counteract the outside low temperature. No more invigorating exercise is possible than standing in a bracing cold air throwing the arms back quickly and taking through the nose as deep a breath as possible. This expands the chest, purifies the blood, and quickens its circulation. To get the fullest advantage from deep breathing it should always be done through the nostrils. Besides, in breathing through the mouth, the air, before it reaches the lungs, is more or less contaminated by matter in decaying teeth, and thus does not purify the blood through the lungs as it should. Right breathing is an important part of right living.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

If Senator Stanford were a lady, his nearest relatives would never find out his exact age.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

PITH AND POINT.

The flower of the family you often find becomes college bred.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"I think I'll give this country the shake," remarked the malaria as it prepared for business.—*Washington Critic.*

The bachelor may lead a life full of ∴ but you can't convince any old maid of it.—*Boston Journal of Education.*

The umbrella that would protect the modern bustle should have a sugar-scoop attachment.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

The more the administration forces the treasury surplus down the more the Cleveland stock goes up.—*Newark News.*

A baby-carriage on the pavement takes up more room than a buck-board wagon on the prairie.—*Macon Telegraph.*

The best milker in the world is a calf. What is needed is a patent to get the milk out of the calf.—*Alta California.*

No good man can be expected to stand quietly by and hear his grandfather's clock run down.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

The man who wants the earth is in no hurry about the six feet of it that he is most likely to inherit.—*Springfield Union.*

Belle Boyd is lecturing out west on the civil war. It was rather uncivil to Belle, if we remember rightly.—*Boston Herald.*

Women folks who are turning bald or gray will wear their big hats at the theater this season, as usual.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Robert L. Taylor, of Tennessee, used to be a fiddler, but now that he is governor he is also a violinist.—*St. Joseph Gazette.*

That gifted South Carolina boy who feeds upon gravel will be a man of a good deal of sand if he grows up.—*New York Sun.*

The labor and money expended in hanging the Chicago anarchists will be invested with profit to the country.—*Lafayette Journal.*

The happiest men in the world just now are those who are getting ready to play star parts in autumn weddings.—*Baltimore American.*

The Kansas druggist who has been fined several thousand dollars will remove his soda-fountain to Kentucky.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

The new umbrella has a match-box in the handle. Many nice parasols are mere match-making devices themselves.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Jay Gould has only been across the ocean once in his tempestuous life. When he wanted water he put it into his stocks.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

The onion crop has failed in New England. They who have tears to shed should wait until next year.—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

The reason why old King Kalakaua is unlike the flowers that bloom in the spring is because he has something to do with the k's.—*Peoria Press.*

This being a progressive age, in time some crime may be devised easier of accomplishment than robbing a railroad train.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

The visitor to Chicago whose pocket was picked of $5,000 in a theater there may have had his gaze fixed on the ballet.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

The man who can buy the most with 25 cents is likely to come out ahead in the race of life. He gains on the quarter stretch.—*Washington Critic.*

If Shakspeare could have foreseen what an everlasting racket those plays would kick up he would never have written them.—*Leavenworth Times.*

Since the duke of Argyll refused to come up to the scratch on the Irish question the Scotchmen have stopped blessing the duke of Argyll.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Some people do not seem to care to make the neighborhood in which they live picturesque. If they did they would go away.—*Boston Journal of Education.*

It is our humble opinion that a man who has to hustle around and support a wife and eleven children ought to be excused from kissing them.—*Burlington Free Press.*

Senator Hawley is to marry a professional nurse. It will make no difference then whether the native wooden nutmeg agrees with him or not.—*Memphis Avalanche.*

The news that an Oregon man has been shot in mistake for a bear indicates that the hunting season in the webfoot state is still in its prime.—*San Francisco Post.*

If Henry George had bought a few acres in Omaha when he was young his theory about "unearned increment" would never have been formulated.—*Omaha World.*

A gentleman engaged in the rubber overshoe business recently remarked that two qualities of goods are now manufactured—"the bad and the d—n bad."—*Hartford Courant.*

The French princes have been so often expelled from France that it would seem they could save money by making themselves permanently seldom.—*Memphis Avalanche.*

A critic, Mary Ann, is a party who reads your book, your story, or your poem, and then kindly sits down and tells you how he would have written it if he had been you.—*Nashville American.*

Cut rates for the transportation of dressed beef are announced. Our eastern friends may be able to indulge in a steak again without mortgaging all their property to obtain it.—*Omaha Bee.*

Encouraging the Lad.

The wealthy and penurious old gentleman was going east. He had a nephew who was a trifle rapid and was not overburdened with money. The nehpew was elated, for he felt sure that the old gentleman would give him something handsome before he left. It was the last moment on board the ferry-boat. The old man took him aside.

"Well, my boy, I'm going east," and he put his hand in his pocket and pulled out a pocket-book, which he opened. It was full of bank notes and the old man began fingering with them, as he went on, very pathetically: I'm going east and I hope you'll be a good boy and take care of yourself while I'm gone. If you're a good boy and behave yourself," and here the young man's eyes fairly glistened as he watched the old gentleman fingering the notes; "if you behave yourself while I'm gone—why—you'll please the old man very much."

And the old man put the notes back in his pocket-book and buttoned it up in his pocket again. The nephew's eyes were wet, but it wasn't with grief at the old man's departure.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Here we Are.

Pioneer Press.

If the Pioneer Press had delayed for twenty-four hours its comments upon a letter dealing with the southern question, it might have added to them a very pretty little illustration from a democratic paper which has much claim to be representative of the party, and which is by no means so ultra in its views as those published in the lower latitudes. Ever since the presidential election the Louisville Courier-Journal has been subject to eruption of double leaded editorials on various topics. It is now considering the question of a free ballot and a fair count, which is supposed to have been raised by a republican return to power. Here is a sample paragraph from its latest leader:

"The average negro in the cotton, sugar and rice belts of the south is no more fit to vote, or capable of taking care of his vote, than an orang-outang. Yet they made him a voter. We did not do it; they did it. They did it to crush us. The result has disappointed their expectations. It has returned, as they were warned it would return, to to plague them. And so, having eaten their cake, they are resolved to have it, even if to obtain it the south runs rivers of blood and wrapped in the flames of war."

There is a great deal more of this party stuff, concluding with an appeal for mutual respect and love, couched thus eloquently: "These will bring everything we want and need in God's own season; not the grinning death's head of a satyr like Ingalls, nor all the looney incendiaries, like Foraker, outside of hell." It is in view of such expressions of opinion that we venture to say that there is still a southern question, and that its existence is felt and maintained at the south. The corner stone of the belief and the policy that springs from it is in that opening sentence; in which Mr. Watterson declares the negro to be no more entitled to a vote than if he were an orang-outang. It is on that principle, regardless of anything in the constitution or the laws, that the south conducts its elections.

We are far from saying that the negro of the south is all that could be desired in the way of an intelligent voter. We do say that this and all attendant evils are intensified and perpetuated, to say nothing of the infamous effect upon party and government, by his systematic exclusion from the polls. We of the North recognize the presence among us of elements in whose hands the suffrage is not wisely or honestly exercised. There are even communities in which a majority belongs to that class. Yet nobody ever herd of a proposition to exclude them from the right to vote. Here and everywhere the virtue and intelligence of the community will rule in the long run; and it will do so far more surely in a fair and open competition than by an appeal to the bayonet or the shotgun. If the people of the south had accepted the situation in a fair and manly way, if they had recognized the new state of affairs and treated the negro as political equal instead of a political outlaw, the best men and the best party, no matter whether named republican or democrat, would have had no difficulty in winning the support of the negro vote to-day. But the leadership of violence is what they haves deliberately chosen in preference to the leadership of intelligence; and it is to that they hold in all the terms that brimstone regions can furnish them.

It is not, unfortunately, a question of local government alone. In the eight states bordering on the ocean and gulf, begining with South Carolina and ending with Texas, with the addition of the interior state of Arkansas, such a thing as afree and fair election is absolutely unknown. Those eight states sent to the Fiftieth congress a solid delegation of fifty-six representatives and sixteen senators. Not a republican was admitted among them. They made up, by mere arbitrary decree, more than one-sixth of the house of representatives and about one-fifth of the senate. These men are numerous enough to control legislation. These states furnish seventy-two votes to the electoral college. There is the crime which passes local bonds and becomes national. We have omitted those other states of the solid south wherein the democrats are a majority, but at least a semblance of honesty in elections is preserved. But, in these eight communities, many of them showing a steady decrease year by year in the popular vote, free suffrage and popular government no more exists than it does in Russia. We should not object to the seventy-two senators and representatives furnished the democratic party, if they were sent to Washington as the result of a free ballot and a fair count. Very likely that might be the result, if democratic leaders in those states cared to be fair and friendly in their dealings with the negro. But as long as they take by fraud and hold by force, as long as they proclaim from the housetops their "orang-outang" answer to the amendment to the constitution declaring that race or color shall not abridge the right of suffrage, just as long as is necessary and right that the party of such outrages upon onr institutions should be excluded from national control.

Northwestern Congregationalist: We kindly suggest to our friends who this year voted for Fisk and Brooks—acting according to their honest convictions,—that, in view of the fact, they calmly review the whole question in all its bearings and see if it is not possible for them to give their support to such measures as may commend themselves to the great majority of christian people in the furtherance of this great object. Prohibition is the thing we are all after; we differ only as to methods. The policy of antagonization, which has thus far been tried, is not likely to succeed under present conditions. It is a well-established fact that the refusal of a number of temperance people in New York state vote for a Christian man for governor, one in thorough sympathy with all good works, secured the election of a man who has become notorious because of his efforts in blocking the progress of temperance reform in that state. It is not pleasant to have this referred to as 'the only prohibition victory' in the election—and there is something of truth back of the slur. Let us try the policy of co-operation; let us work together instead of working apart; let us 'agree to differ' on subordinate questions, and give our united strength to the promotion of a large temperance sentiment.

Third Party Decline.

Minneapolis Journal: The New York Independent has compiled some figures on the vote of the prohibition party that are interesting and instructive. The estimates of the Voice are taken on the prohibition vote in all states except in New York and New Jersey, the only states in which the official vote is yet known. These figures cannot. therefore be accused of unfairness. The total prohibition party vote of the country estimated by the prohibitionists themselves at not more than 275,000. This is far short of the 1,000,000, or even the 500,000 votes that some of them anticipated, but the third party leaders are anxious to put the best face on the situation possible and speak of the gain of 125,000 over the number cast for St. John as encouraging progress. A study of the figures for the last three years shows clearly enough, however, that the prohibitionists actually sustained very heavy losses at the last election as compared with the highest vote in any previous year. The most notable instances of decline are as follows:

	Year.	Highest Vote.		Decline.
Connecticut	1886	4,669	5,300	269
Deleware	1886	7,835	357	7,478
Kansas	1886	8,694	7,900	1,061
Kentucky	1885	39,105	11,000	28,105
Maine	1886	3,873	2,700	1,173
Maryland	1886	7,195	5,832	2,363
Massachusetts	1887	10,945	9,000	1,945
Michigan	1886	25,179	23,000	2,179
New Jersey	1886	19,808	7,749	12,059
New York	1887	41,850	30,231	11,619
Ohio	1887	29,700	25,000	4,700
Oregon	1886	2,733	1,200	1,533
Pennsylvania	1886	32,458	22,400	9,958
Rhode Island	1886	2,585	1,300	1,285
Texas	1886	19,186	7,000	12,186
Wisconsin	1886	17,089	16,000	1,089

There have been some gains, of course, but a comparison of the gains, using their own doubtless very liberal estimates, only makes the case stronger. The following are most important:

	1886.	1888.	Gain.
Alabama	776	1,000	224
California	6,432	8,000	1,568
Florida	243	300	57
Illinois	16,766	21,000	4,234
Indiana	9,185	10,000	815
Iowa (1885)	1,594	3,000	1,406
Minnesota	8,966	16,000	7,034
Missouri	3,501	5,000	1,499
Nebraska	8,175	10,000	1,825
North Carolina	4,107	5,000	893
West Virginia	1,492	2,000	508

The figures show that the prohibition party has been at its best in the state campaigns—in the "off" years. It has more strength as a state party than as a national party, and yet, if it has ever elected a single state officer or member of the legislature in its whole twenty-five years of effort the instance is so rare that we have not heard of it. This is the party which is to kill off the republican party, and which is ready to obstruct and defeat, if possible, anything and everything in the shape of temperance reform, and temperance legislation, prohibition included, that does not proceed from itself as a political party. No wonder it is losing ground. The largest gain made anywhere was in Minnesota and they will not trouble anyone here any longer if the republicans are wise enough and patriotic enough this winter to pass a county option law.

A New Apportionment.

Moorhead Weekly News,

The last legislature shirked an important duty that the next cannot as easily escape. It is expected to make a legislative reapportionment of state. The last apportionment was made seven years ago, when the population of the state was not half as large as it is now, and when the total vote cast for governor was only 102,193, whereas in 1886 it was 220,494, and at the last election about 245,000. This doubling of population and of voting strength has not gone on regularly and evenly all over the state. On the contrary some localities have actully lost population, while others have gained six or eight times as much as they had in 1881.

A few examples will illustrate a condition of things that is growing worse every year. The first district, consisting of Houston county, is entitled to one senator and two representatives, or three members of the legislature. The vote of Houston county in 1886 was 2,835, or an average of 945 voters to a representative. Fillmore county constitutes the 2d district and is entitled to one senator and five representative or six members. The vote of Fillmore county in 1886 was 5,022, or an average of 837 votes to a representative. Blue Earth county, or the 10th district, has one senator and four representative to 5,550 votes, and Winona county, the 15th district, has six members 6,262 votes. All these districts are in the southern part of the state.

Hennepin county contains the 29th disricts—Anoka and Isanti counties being included in the 28th. The total vote of all three counties in 1886 was 38,113, while the total represenation in the legislatur was only 17, or an average of 1,950 votes to each member. That is more than twice as large a constituency to each member than is credited in the first or second districts. The 49th or Duluth district is placed at the greatest disadvantage. It includes the counties of Hubbard, Carlton, St. Louis, Wadena, Cook, Lake. Itasca, Cass and Aitkin. The total vote in 1886 was 7,472 and the delegation in the legislature consists of only one senator and one representative, an average of 3,734 voters to a member. The vote for 1888, although not official, makes a still worse showing than that of 1886. but the figures of 1886 are sufficient to show that the legislature of 1887 had no right to shirk the duty of readjustment of the representation to correspond with the changes in population. It is only a question of justice and a matter which ought to be taken up among the first things to be considered when the legislature meets—Minneapolis Evening Journal.

The above article is in the right direction as far as it goes, and it may be considered quite liberal for a Hennepin county news paper to acknowledge that the northern part of the state is entitled to a larger representation. According to the Journal's own figures Hennepin has been doing very well, though not quite as well as Houston and Fillmore counties. The 44th legislative district, comprising Clay, Becker and Wilkin counties cast at the last election, 5,848 votes, which would entitle it, on the basis of the Fillmore county vote of 1886, and its representation, to seven representatives in the legislature. It has one senator and one representative. There are other district even worse off than that; for example the 45th, comprising Polk, Marshall, Kittson, and Norman counties.

There should be an equal representation as nearly as possible of every portion of the state in the legislature. It is not supposed that when the apportionment is made it will provide for increasing very much the total number of senators and representatives in the legislature, as such a course might make the bodies too large and unwieldly, besides it would necessitate the building of a new capitol with enlarged chambers to accommodate them. But the plan will probably be to keep the total number of each house about where it is now. There are now 103 members of the house and 47 members of the senate. Say the number of representatives is left at an even 100 and the senators are increased to 50. The population of the state is, in round numbers, about 1,250,000. This would entitle every 12,500 people to a representative and every 25,000 to a senator. It can readily be seen what effect such an apportionment would have in reducing the number of senators and representatives from some or nearly all the southern counties, as well as in Hennepin and Ramsey, in the southern part of the state also, and the middle counties. What we want is to take away from those counties and districts which have more than their equal share and add to those counties and districts which are far behind in having an equal share. It is an outrage upon the people of the state that this matter has been put off so long. It should in all justice and fairness have been done two years ago, but that portion of the state which has profited by it would not listen to the pleadings of the outraged portion, because it would legislate a number of state senators who were elected for four years in 1886, out of office, and reduce the influence of the southern portion of the state in electing a United States senator this winter. These two reason will soon be removed and it is hoped that the people and members of the legislature in the southern portion will willing submit to be shorn of their usurped power. If not let them beware. The northern half of Minnesota will soon be in a position where it will be the dictator instead of the suppliant. The United States census of 1890 will bring us deliverance, and after that time, gentlemen of the south, you will have to remove to the north to get any political plums.

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Drying off Cows.

Mirror and Farmer: In drying cows in the fall or early winter, when the milk is rich and thick and the cows, perhaps, a little feverish from change of feed and exposure to change of weather, there is more need of watchfulness than at some other seasons of the year when milk is poorer and more easily absorbed away. On on account should milk be left so long in the bag as to become thick. The best way to dry off cows is to milk daily or at regular periods, leaving back a part of the milk at each milking. This is the most effective way to diminish secretion. By this means the oldest milk in the bag will be drawn out and the newer secretion left back as a check to the formation of more. This practice will dry a cow of her milk at any time, though the flow may be very large. Should the bag show any indications of fever by its increased warmth, the exhaustion of milk should be nearer complete, or perhaps all of it had better be milked out for a while, till the fever is abated and the bag becomes soft and limp. Cows which are not in good health are more liable to give trouble in drying them than when they are well and vigorous. The weakly ones should, therefore, be carefully looked after. Some dairymen are in the habit of reducing the feed when they wish to stom the milk. If the animals were in high flesh and highly fed, this might do, but it is seldom advisable. Cows that have been milked a whole season usually become thin, and need an increase instead of a decrease of feed in the fall. It is much better to let the milking run a little longer and feed liberally than to pinch a cow. Excitement, worrying by dogs, the hurrying by noisy boys, kicking and pounding of an angry milker, or any similar treatment, will be sure to reduce the richness of milk several per cent.

Tracy Republican:—The feeling that Gen. W. D. Washburn should be sent to the United States senate in place of the present incumbent—Senator Sabin, is fast gaining ground among the people of Minnesota, especially is this so among the agricultural districts. Farmers recognize the value that the Soo road, of which Mr. Washburn is president, is to them in the already advanced price paid for wheat. We believe, that like the demand for Merriam for governor, by the agricultural district, so will the representatives from these same districts demand the election of Mr. Washburn for the United States senate. Already several counties, have shown themselves anti Sabin and declare themselves in favor of a clean, upright man of the people. Gen. Washburn is the staunchest kind of a republican from "way back" and whether in or out of office has always been true to party; no mugwump or free tradeism about him. It now looks as though he would be easily elected.

Hon. W. D. Washburn.

Moorhead Weekly News: The News has heretofore published matter in its nature biographical and in praise of Mr. Washburn as a man of integrity, business sagacity and statesmanship. Here is an item clipped from the Anoka Herald which shows him to have a heart full of sympathy for the misfortunes of humanity and a generosity of spirit which unlooses his purse-strings when calamities befall men. In short that he possesses all the finer feelings of a generous and sympathetic nature. It is not strange in view of the circumstances that many friends rise up at this time and declare for him for United State senator. Why should not such a man, possessing the business and legislative training, and the many good qualities which would adorn that high station be commissioned by the people to fill it?

"I want to tell you a story," continued my Meeker county friend, "that illustrates the kind of a man Washburn is. Until recently he owned a big farm in our county and in Kandiyohi. During the year of the drouth and grasshopper raid he was a heavy loser—the pests destroying at least $20,000 worth of his crops. He came up through the county to see the actual condition of things, and he found us in a bad plight. Many of us had lost our entire crops, and hadn't a thing to live on through the winter. He never said a word about his own loss, but he was full of sympathy for us. He didn't make many promises, but in a few days after he went home, he sent his neighbors up a big lot of provisions and clothing—thousands of dollars worth. He didn't make any blow about it, and but few people ever heard of his generosity. That is the kind of a man Mr. Washburn is. He ain't much on talking, but he is a regular steam engine for doing. And when they say he is rich and that is against him, I say give us more rich men, but give them the same kind of a heart that W. D. Washburn has."

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Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., DECEMBER 6.

Horses on the Farm.

Prof. A. J. Cook, in Rural New-Yorker.

It is no mistake to say that it costs little more to raise a horse to three years of age than it does to raise a cow or steer; and with the same care in selection, feeding and breeding we can find an eager market for our colt at from $150 to $200, while our cattle go begging for a market at less than one-half the sum. If these are facts—and I believe they are—it pays every farmer to give the mater earnest consideration.

First, as to selection. As the large draft horses find ready sale at high prices, are quiet, and so do not disturb fences, while they are easily handled and broken and in no wise tend to lead their owner or his boys to race courses or gambling, it goes without saying that they are the horse for the farmer to breed. I would always breed to a pure-bred male, if I could. To breed to a first-class Hambletonian costs from $35 to $100. To breed to a Percheron or a Shire costs but $20. If we breed to trotting stock and do not get a trotter our animals sell for little, if any—unless mares, for no more—than an ordinarily bred horse. Horses weighing from 1,000 to 1,100 pounds, unless fat, are not salable at a price beyond $150 at four or five years of age. The occasional horse that is fat, if bred by a farmer, usually carries his owner at a rapid gait to the bad. Thus in any case fast horses are not desirable for the farmer to own and breed. Again, trotters are really flyers, and so, usually, the best fence will not stay them, and, moreover, they are so restless that they will suffer only the very best and strongest fences to remain good any length of time. Besides all this, they are so spirited that they need a skilled horseman to break them, and a good horseman and harness ever afterward or they are not entirely safe.

By breeding draft horses this is changed. At three or four years of age, even a half or three-fourths blood Percheron will readily sell for $200, if from a good brood mare. Such animals are always quiet in the yard or field, are broken with no trouble and are easy and safe in the harness almost from the first. Last summer a three-year-old Percheron colt on our college grounds kicked in play and came down on the wrong side of the tongue of the wagon. He stopped at once and was put right. A Hambletonian would have made things lively just then. In penning the above I have given no fancy sketch. I have only spoken from my own experience. When I commenced on my farm I had some fine common mares. There was one of the finest studs of Hambletonian horses in the United States right at hand. I commenced breeding these trotters. I now have several beautiful colts; but they are fairly good roadsters, and I never expect to sell one of them for $200, although $35 was the first cost. Now I am working into Percherons, and I am persuaded that had I commenced with them, I should now be several hundreds of dollars better off. I prefer Percheron to Shire horses, as it seems to me they have better feet to to use in the cities, where our large sales are principally to be made.

My present plan is to keep only large, fine mares to do my farm work. Those that are half Percheron will do, though of course, those of three-fourths or seven-eighths blood would be better. Half of these mares are so bred tha they will foal somewhere between the middle of September and the middle of November. I prefer September or October. The others are bred so that they will foal in March or April. The first mares are well fed in winter, and by the time the spring work opens their colts are ready to be weaned, and as these colts can then be turned right on to good pastures, they usually catch up with the spring colts before they mature into horses. The mares are in good trim, and can do the heavy summer's work, like heavy plowing, etc. The spring bred mares have young colts, but are no worse on that account, if well fed, for doing the light farm work. We favor these all summer, giving them the "soft jobs;" while in fall they, in turn, do the heavy work with no harm to them or their colts, which, with good care, are now independent of their mothers.

I find this plan works exceedingly well, and with silage, which every progressive farmer will surely have, these fall colts will give the best satisfaction. At lest I am delighted with the plan, and shall continue to pursue it till someone suggests a better. These high grade Percherons are fine walkers, and to break them we only have to hitch them in at three years of age and go to working them. In a short time they will work as well as old, experienced horses. I would urge then: breed arge draft horses; use only full-blood mares; raise at least half the colts in the fall; and sell all males and superfluous females at from $200 to $250, and as much more as the would be owner will pay.

Wallace's Monthly: The draft horse is easily broken to harness and submits cheerfully to labor. The farmer has no need of a professional breaker to educate his horses to go in harness, for long years of patient service of ancestors has fixed in him the heredity to submit willingly to the obedience of man. There is no tedious process of breaking to undergo, and his easy temperment responds naturally to good feed, and he is quickly put in condition for the market. A ready market is constantly open to absorb the draft horse, so when the common farmer has a good individual of this breed has not long to wait for a buyer after he is conditioned for the market. The demand far exceeds the supply. The city of New York annually requires 14,000 of these animals to do her work. They are in demand in all the large cities, in the mines, in the lumber regions, and in all places where heavy loads are to be moved by horses. The common farmer who is stocked up with draft horses, of suitable weights to meet the demands of the market, can turn them into cash at their real value more quickly than any other class of horses.

Says the Northwestern Agriculturist: The lesson of the cattle market is still fair prices for good beef, but no profit for the farmer on the inferior article. The best beef is made only from cattle of good breeding to begin with, and liberal feeding to the day of market. The best bred cattle will not make good beef without liberal feeding, and the most liberal feeding will not make first-rate beef out of scrub cattle. The farmers of the Northwest cannot afford to compete with Texas cattle. To make a profit they must breed good beef cattle of the beef breeds, and keep them growing from calfhood by judicious but liberal feeding. With the cheap food which the Northwest has in abundance, there is good profit in growing the kind of beef which brings the highest price in the market.

Diversity of Crops.

Hutchinson Leader: Wheat may be a poor crop or a total failure, but it cannot bring a season of poverty and desolation on the average McLeod County farm as was the case a few years ago. Diversified farming has wrought a magical change; now there is corn, barley, potatoes, hay, poultry, butter, eggs, pork and beef to sell. Wheat is no longer king, with power to make or break, and we predict that the next ten years will advance our farmers in this respect ten times as far as have the past ten years. And the more intelligence we get on the farm, the more prosperity we find, and with it come happier homes, contented children and a recognition of the fact that farming is the most independent, peaceful, healthful, elevating and honorable avocation the world affords.

Live Stock in the Northwest.

Henry Dobson, in Western Rural, says: I was born and brought up and have always lived and farmed in Ohio. But I have traveled through Northern Minnesota, Dakota and Montrna, and am free to say that if I was not over fifty years of age, I would be on a section of land in the district you have seen, breeding pure bred stock, before another year. After a careful investigation of the claims of that country as a stock country, I cannot help concluding that it is the best country for stock that can be found under the sun. In the first place it costs next to nothing to feed stock there. They live and fatten upon the native grasses. In time it will cost more, of course, for the wild grasses will fail and the native grasses and grain feeding will take their place. But that will be years hence. But there is one thing that will never fail, and that is the grand pure atmosphere that the animals breathe. Much is written about the character of the air there, but nobody who has not breathed it can form any conception of it's tonic properties. If I should be asked where the greatest meat producing sections of the are to be, I should answer Minnesota, Dakota and Montana; and there are people now living who will, in my opinion, see it. All in the world that is wanted there is railroads, and where railroads now run intelligent stockmen will be quick to recognize the advantages of the location; and while in Dakota especially, it will not be said that the flocks will be seen upon a thousand hills, it will be said that flocks and herds by the thousands will be seen upon the millions of acres of fertile prairie.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 31st, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Louis Haus against Arlin C. Saris for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 2,284, dated Nov. 23d, 1881, upon the northeast quarter S. 26, T. 152, R. 46, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Arlin C. Saris has failed and neglected to plant or cultivate, or cause to be planted or cultivated to trees, tree seeds or cuttings on any portion of said tract since the date of his said entry thereof and that there are now no trees, tree seeds or cuttings standing or growing on said tract, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 4th day of January, 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[29-34] L. K. AAKER, Receiver.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court, 14th Judicial District.

The Merchants' National Bank, of Crookston, (a corporation,) Plaintiff. vs. A. T. Moore, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named Defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the Fourteenth Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of three hundred dollars, with interest at the rate of 7 per cent per annum from the 3d day of March A. D. 1888, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated Sept. 15th, 1888.

PIERCE & CROMB,
[31-37] Pl'ffs Att'ys, Crookston, Minn.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.

The State of Minnesota, to J. J. Kirk, Defendant.

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before the undersigned, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said county, on the 20th day of December, 1888, at ten o clock in the forenoon, at my office in the city of Crookston, in said county, to answer to John W. Hack & Adolph G. Gallasch, co-partners as Hack & Gallasch, in a civil action. Should you fail at the time and place aforesaid, judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by said John W. Hack and Adolph G. Gallasch, co-partners as Hack & Gallasch, for such sum as they shall show themselves entitled to.

Given under my hand this 20th day of November, 1888.

C. S. SPENDLEY,
[31-34] Justice of the Peace.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court, 14th Judicial District.

John Cromb, Plaintiff. vs. Arthur T. Moore and Catherine J. Moore, Defendants.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendants.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the Fourteenth Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgement against you for the sum of ninety dollars, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from the 1st day of January 1888, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated Sept. 29th 1888.

PIERCE & CROMB,
[31-37] Pl'ffs Att'ys, Crookston, Minn.

HARMLESS SPUR WIRE

FENCING.

Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest most visible and only safe fence.

SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES.

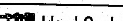
IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES.

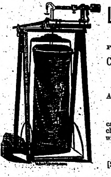
Manufactured by the

LARM MANUFACTURINC CO.,

Cor. Clinton and Van Buren Sts., Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.





Lloyd Scale Company

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Paid up Capital Stock, - - - - $100,000

CHEAPEST AND MOST PRACTICAL

SCALE IN THE MARKET.

SOMETHING EVERY FARMER WANTS.

Ask your Implement dealer or Hardware man for them.

If they are not handled in your territory call on or address us and any Information will be cheerfully given. We wish to place Agencies with live men for Unoccupied Territory.

LLOYD SCALE COMPANY,

[27-33] Office No. 315 Temple Court.

Butter vs. Beef.

Waldo F. Brown, in N. Y. Tribune.

I think I can prove that the food required to make a pound of dressed beef will make a pound of butter. The average cattle of the country do not gain 500 pounds a year, and there are plenty of dairies that average more than 250 pounds of butter to the cow and some average 300 pounds. Now, the rule is two pounds of live weight to one pound of beef, and the cow that makes 250 pounds of butter in a year produces a weight equal to 500 pounds of cattle live weight, and this weight of beef will bring, at $4 per 100, $20, while the butter, at 20 cents a pound, will bring $50; and all my experience as a feeder and a dairyman goes to show that it is easier to get 20 cents a pound for butter than $4 per 100 for beef. In other words, 20 cents a pound for butter is equal to $10 per 100 live weight for beef. Is it not better even than this? Look at another fact: The farmer who will sell ten beeves a year must keep on hand thirty animals—ten yearlings, ten two-year-olds, and the ten he prepares for market, while the farmer with ten good cows can milk them ten years, or longer, if he gives them the care he ought. The income of the dairyman will be regular, giving him weekly cash to meet his expenses, while the man who looks to his beef cattle for his will wait a year for it. To be sure, he will not have so much milking and will not have to churn, but to offset this there will be enough income from the skimmilk and buttermilk to pay for this labor. If wisely fed in connection with other food, each ten to fifteen pounds of milk will make a pound of pork, and after raising the heifer calves you can make several dollars worth of pork to the cow before the year is out. I believe I have made a fair statement, but even if you reduce the butter to 200 pounds per cow there is still a good margin of profit when compared with beef at $4 per 100. I have put the price of butter at 20 cents, but there is no need of selling it for that if you make a first-class article, and if—as I believe you can—you get 25 cents or more, all the better.

The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway Co. will run a series of cheap holiday excursions from points on their line in Minnesota, Dakota and Manitoba north of, and including, Grand Forks, Crookston, St. Johns, Devils Lake, Grafton, St. Vincent, Winnipeg, etc., etc., for which the very low rate of $40,00 for the round trip will apply to points in Eastern and Western Ontario and Quebec. Tickets will be issued Nov. 5th, 12th, 20th, 27th, and Dec. 3d, 11th, and 17th, limited to 90 days from date of sale and good for stop-over privileges.

A comparison of distances will show that the Manitoba is the shortest line by a great many miles between St. Paul and Minneapolis or Ontario and the principal points in Minnesota, Dakota and Manitoba from which these excursion rates apply.

For these special excursions the Manitoba will run dining cars, Palace Sleepers, free colonist cars and elegant day coaches. This is the only road to Manitoba, Minnesota and Dakota owning and controlling its own dining and sleeping cars, and furnishes a service which is not equalled by any line in the west.

For through tickets at the lowest rates to all parts of the Continent and full particulars regarding these excursions, call upon or write the nearest ticket agent of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry., C. H. Mix, agent, Crookston, or to F. I. Whitney, G. P. A., St. Paul. [28-34]

Northwestern Agriculturist: For soiling or early hay the best grasses are orchard grass and meadow oat grass sown in equal quantities. These mature much earlier than timothy and are good yielders. More attention to hay and pasture is being given by northwestern farmers, and results of experiments in sowing grasses last spring would make excellent reading for those who wish to seed down old ground next season. Transition from grain to grass must come with the introduction of live stock and raising it profitably, and it is important that the best grasses, their adoption to our soils, and the best way of seeding be generally discussed.

Cheap Excursions to Points East.

The Northern Pacific R. R. announce a series of seven special excursions from Grand Forks, Dak., to points in Eastern Canada and return during November and December.

Tickets will be on sale Nov. 5th, 12th, 20th, 27th, and December 3d, 11th and 17th.

The fare will be at the very low rate of $40 for the round trip; tickets are limited to ninety days from date of sale and good for stop over.

With the completion and opening of the new line through to Winnipeg the Northern Pacific R. R. offers the superior accommodations of dining cars and Pullman sleeping cars through on all trains between St. Paul and Winnipeg. We desire to call special attention to these accommodations as they are an entirely new departure to the traveling public of North Dakota. Bear in mind that no other line offers similar inducements, and, notwithstanding the attractions of fast time, through cars, Pullman sleeping cars and magnificent dining cars, via the Northern Pacific, the fare is always as low as via any other route.

For full information regarding routes, rates, etc., apply to the nearest ticket agent of the Northern Pacific R. R. W. E. Germaine, passenger and ticket agent Grand Forks, H. W. Nunn, agent, Grafton, F. J. Cunningham, agent, Pembina, or Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul. [26-34]

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on JAS. GREENHAGH, JR., Crookston.

[16-tf.]

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.

BUGGIES, WAGONS, PLOWS,

GANG PLOWS, SEWING MACHINES,

At Buyers own Prices and Terms.

Plymouth Binding Twine

THE CROOKSTON

AUCTION AND COMMISSION

STORE.

SECOND HAND GOODS of all kinds Bought and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS

And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BERTHIAUM AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,

BROADWY, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN.

Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

1878. 1888.

Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Prices very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange

D. H. BATES,

—DEALER IN—

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,

CARMAN. - - - MINN

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD

—OF—

Wagons and Buggies

FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

No Snide or Bankrupt Stock,

The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF

Farm Machinery and Implements

CONSTANTLY ON HAND

McKINNON BRO'S,

McKinnon' Block, - - - - - - - - Main Street.

Northern Pacific

RAILROAD.

The New Route Between

Grand Forks,

AND

St. Paul,

Minneapolis,

Duluth,

And all points East. The direct line to

Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, British Columbia, Puget Sound and Alaska.

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free. The only line

YELLOWSTONE ARK.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:00 a. m.
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
3:15 "	Duluth	7:45 "
8:10 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m.
2:31 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:33 "
4:00 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:35 "	Red Lake Falls, Depart	5:30 "
	Arrive	5:10 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:29 "
5:36 "	Buffington	4:20 "
5:44 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 " Ar.	Grand Forks Le.	3:35 "
6:45 " De.	Ar.	3:20 "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:05 "
7:27 "	Mekinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Beans	2:37 "
7:31 "	Gilby	2:28 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:25 "	Grafton	1.28 "
7:33 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:45 " Arrive	Pembina	Depart 11:35 a. m

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul. Dining Cars on west bound trains. Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
Grand Forks.

CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

THE

St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry.

IS THE

DIRECT AND POPULAR LINE

TO PRINCIPAL POINTS IN

MINNESOTA. DAKOTA. MONTANA

Also to St. Paul & Minneapolis.

FOR ALL POINTS SOUTH AND EAST.

THE ONLY LINE RUNNING TO THE THREE GREAT CITIES OF MONTANA,

GREAT FALLS,

HELENA AND

BUTTE.

Their "Montana Express" will be put in service November 10th, with a Train Equipment unexcelled, furnishing Splendid Day Coaches Palace Sleepers, Free Colonist Sleepers and Superb Dining Cars of latest design.

"Manitoba-Pacific Route"

To Puget Sound Points.

Affords Cheaper Rates than via any other. Fast Time, Comfort, Courteous Attention.

LAND This Company has for sale in Minnesota 2,000,000 acres of Excellent Farming, Grazing and Timber Lands, at very low prices and on favorable terms.

For Maps, and general information inquire of your own Ticket Agent, or

J. BOOKWALTER, Land Com'r.
F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.
A. MANVEL, V. P. & G. M.
W. S. ALEXANDER, G. T. M.

New Time Card.

SOUTH.

Arrive. PASSENGER. Depart.
5:40 a. m. daily. — 11:40 p. m. daily.
FREIGHTS.
8:45 p. m. daily. | 7:00 a. m. daily.
Except Sunday.

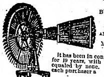
WEST.

PASSENGER.
11:30 p. m. daily. | 5:50 a. m. daily
FREIGHTS.
4:55 p. m. daily. | 3:30 a. m. daily
Except Sunday.
NORTH—MIXED.
10:30 p. m. daily. | 6:30 a. m. daily
ST. HILAIRE.
4:00 p. m. | 10:45 a. m
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

FOSSTON LINE.

Trains leave Crookston Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7:30 a. m., arriving at Fosston at 11:30 a. m. Returning same day, leave Fosston at 12:30 p. m., arriving at Crookston at 4:30 p. m.

THE PERKINS WIND MILL.



BUY THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY

It has been in constant us for 19 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a

WARRANTY

as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill, sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.

We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.

AGENTS WANTED.

Send for Catalogue, Circulars and Prices. Address PERKINS WIND MILL & AX CO. Mishawaka, Ind.

New Tonsorial Parlors

—AND—

BATH ROOMS,

J. E. BRADLEY, Proprietor.

Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.

Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. GIVE ME A CALL.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, DECEMBER 13, 1888. NO. 34

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents. if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch....	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch......	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches...	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches...	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches...	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches...	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column..	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

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ATTY'S-AT-LAW,
McKinnon Block, - - - Crookston, Minn.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP,
M. RAUENBUHLER, Proprietor.
A full supply of everything kept by the trade.
Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

D. H. FISK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND LOAN AGENT.
☞ Collections a Specialty. ☜
FERTILE, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA.

P. C. SCHMIDT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. MONEY TO LOAN
Crookston - Minn

H. STENEERSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Crokston, Minn

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,
Graduate McGill University, Montreal.
LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.
Office on Second Street, Crookston.

M. M. VAN DYKE
Physician and Surgeon,
Office corner of Main and Second Streets,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINNESOTA

A. C. WILKINSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
(Successor to H. A. Wilkinson,)
Room 5, Furnet Block } Crookston, Minn.

M. LeGUEE,
Veterinary Surgeon.
Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.
CROOKSTON. - - - MINN.

G. G. HENAULT
Practical Dentist,
SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,
Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.
☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.
G. G. HENAULT.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,
(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.
Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.
☞ Farmers custom specially invited,
Terms $1.00 per Day.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.
☞ Special Bargains in Choice Far Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

300
ALL WOOL
Worsted
Suits
—IN—
Brown, Black and Blue
—AT—
Eight Dollars

THESE SUITS ARE
Strictly Honest
AND RELIABLE GOODS,
Sold by small dealers at $12.50.

If you wish to have your money "Reach Out," it will pay you to trade at the
C. O. D. Clothing House.
Leaders of Popular Goods at Popular Prices.

N. B. Fur Goods in immense quantities.

A Good Word from Fargo.

To the Editor of the Tribune.

Fargo, Dak., Nov. 23—As an old resident of Minneapolis and Fargo it is very gratifying to me to read of the high endorsement through the press of the Northwest that is being so well bestowed upon your most excellent and worthy citizen, the Hon. W. D. Washburn, in connection with his candidacy for the high and honorable position of United State senator. Well may not only the citizens of Minneapolis, but those of the entire Northwest, feel proud that they have such an able and honorable man to represent them in congress as Gen. W. D. Washburn, whose name alone is a tower of strength in every walk of life. Knowing him as I have for the past 20 years I am free to say I belive he stands today without a peer as a successful and honorable business man and statesman. No man within the borders of your state has ever undertaken so many great public enterprises and carried them through to such successful completion as W. D. Washburn. Surely not only does the citizens of your wonderful city, but those of the entire Northwest, owe him a debt of gratitude for his keen business foresight in the marvelous work of building the now famous Soo line from Minneapolis and St. Paul to the Sault Ste. Marie, a line that will in the near future be the great trunk line from the great wheat fields of the West to the seaboard of the East. If any doubts the wisdom of the building of the Soo line let him take a map and look at the position it holds and he must be convinced at once that it is one of the greatest factors in the interest of building up the great Northwest of any of the railroads of this country, and in that enterprise alone Gen. Washburn has not only proven himself a wise and sagacious business man but a public benefactor as well, and the people of the great North Star state will make no mistake in electing such a man as W. D. Washburn to represent them in the United States Senate, and I hope for the welfare of the state of my boyhood days, in whose prosperity I always have felt a deep interest, that they will honor themselves by honoring him, who has in the past so ably and worthily proved himself worthy of the confidence and esteem of the whole state regardless of political party, and the great republican party needs to keep in the council of the nation her ablest and greatest men and in Gen. Washburn we have an ideal republican. It is such as he that has given tone and dignity to the grand old party, which in the past the famous Washburn family have done so much to perpetuate. Only a few days since I heard a staunch Ohio war veteran say he wished Fargo had a few such men as Gen. Washburn to help build up her interests, and in the near future the Fargo people hope to see the general build a branch of his Minneapolis & Pacific line from Elbow Lake, Grant, county, Minn., to Fargo, which would then bring Fargo about 40 miles nearer by rail to Minneapolis than now. It would be an almost air line and would get lots of business from Fargo, and would, if built on northwest, tap a fine rich agricultural region, the great No. 1 hard wheat belt of North Dakota which is now well settled with an industrious, enterprising class of farmers, many of whom would be glad to see the Minneapolis & Pacific come into North Dakota in competition with the Northern Pacific and Manitoba railways.

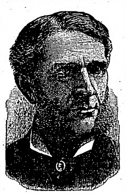
A FARGO PIONEER.

Col. Graves' Vote.

Duluth News: With the exception of one county, the vote of the Forty-sixth legislative district is in and has been counted. The total number of votes cast is 11,595. Of these Col. C. H. Graves, of Duluth, received 7,872; H. Hawkins, democrat, 3,232; Britts, prohibition, 498, with two votes for others. This gives Col. Graves a majority of 4,148, and a plurality of 4,640. This is undoubtedly very much the largest number of votes cast in any legislative district in the state, and Col. Graves, doubtless, also, has the largest majority of any man elected to the legislature in 1888. This is largely due to the colonel's high reputation as a public man and legislator, a reputation likely to result in his election to the speakership of the house.

St. Paul News: Col. C. H. Graves, candidate for speaker of the house, and one of the most prominent men in the northern portion of the state, is in the city looking up his interests. The colonel is making friends fast, and evidently has a good following. The report that he would go into the contest under the Sabin banner is denied by him. He is non-committal upon the senatorial subject. Mr. Graves favors a reapportionment this winter, and does not want to see any one speaker who does not.

SKETCH OF AN ACTIVE BUSINESS LIFE.



Hon. W. D. Washburn.

William Drew Washburn, of Minneapolis, was born at Livermore, Androscoggin County, Maine, January 14th, 1831; was reared on a farm, attending common school and fitting for college in winter and working on a farm in summer, until the age of twenty, graduating at Bowdoin college in 1854; read law the two succeeding years in the office of Hon. Israel Washburn, Jr., of Orono, and Hon. John A. Peters of Bangor, Maine; removed to the west and located in Minneapolis in 1857; was engaged in the practice of law and other pursuits until 1861, when he was appointed Surveyor General of Minnesota by president Lincoln, which office he held for four years, residing at St. Paul during that time. After the expiration of his term of office he returned to Minneapolis, and has since been engaged heartily in the different manufacturing industries in that city. He was the projector of the Minneapolis & St. Louis railway, and the Minneapolis, St. Paul & Salt Ste. Marie railway (the Soo route) and the Minneapolis & Pacific railway, and has been prominent in many other important enterprises for the development of the state. He was elected to the legislature of Minnesota in 1858 and 1871. He was elected to the 46th, 47th and 48th congresses, and declined a re-nomination for the fourth term. The Washburn family has been prominent in the politics of this country for nearly a century, and has furnished our history with governors of states, congressmen, diplomates and statesmen of high rank. W. D. Washburn is pre-eminently a business man, with a genius for organization and administration; a grasp of public affairs which gives him great influence all over the country; and a thorough knowledge of the needs of the people of Minnesota and the northwest which peculiarly fits him for a representative in the senate of the United States of this rapidly developing section of country. Mr. Washburn is personally affable and approachable to all classes of people, and his name stands for generosity and public enterprise. He is a thorough republican, and his record in his six years of congressional life is without a blemish.

Warren Sheaf: The state papers are now wrestling with the question: "Who will be our next Senator?" There are quite a number of names on the slate. Hon. W. D. Washburn seemes to be taking the lead with C. K. Davis and Knute Nelson closely following. It is to be hoped that, as the country has elected one of the ablest men in the United States as President, and the state has elected such an able set of representatives to the state legislature as well as other leading officers, there will be no mistake made on Senator. What we want is a man unbiased and without prejudices in favor of any particular locality but with the entire state at heart, one who cannot be bought or sold, such a man we believe Mr. Washburn to be,

St. Paul Globe: Col. C. H. Graves, who seems to have the call for the speakership of the next house, was about the lobby during the morning, and the earlier hours of the afternoon. Col. Graves talked freely, but declined to be committed upon the much mooted senatoral question. "The senatorship will no doubt go to a good man," said he, "but who, of course, I am unable to say. The senatorial contest frequently takes up too much time and retards other business. I am heartly in favor of reapportionment of the state. There are many sections of the state which are entitled to more of a representation than they have at present, and justice should be done them."

Northwestern Agriculturist: Every bushel of wheat, however inferior, is likely to be called for this year. When good milling wheat is scarce, the inferior grades find ready market; but in years of plentiful crops, the farmer whose wheat grades low can make more money by feeding it.

Scientific Miscellany.

A NEW FLORA.

The luxuriant vegetation of Krakatoa was totally destroyed by the eruption in 1883, not a living germ being left. Three years later the island was visited by Dr. M. Treub, who now reports having found six species of microscopic algae, which coated the rock and seemed to have formed the soil on which eleven species of ferns had taken root. A common grass of Java was growing, and there were quite a number of such species of flowering plants as first appear on coral islands. Seeds or fruit of several coral island trees were found on the shore. Krakatoa is ten miles from the Island of Siberie, containing the nearest terrestrial vegetation, twenty miles from Sumatra, and twenty-one from Java.

INTELLECTUAL INFLUENCE OF THE NOSE.

Aprosexie is the name Dr. Guye, of Amsterdam, chooses for inattentativeness, and he quite singularly finds that the nose is one cause of it. A dull boy became quick to learn after certain tumors had been taken from the nose; and a man who had been troubled with vertigo and buzzing in the ears for twelve years found mental labor easy after a like operation. In a third case, a medical student was similarly relieved. Dr. Guye supposes that these nasal troubles affects the brain by preventing the cerebral lymph from circulating freely.

BOILERS EXPLODED BY GAS.

After prolonged official investigation, the most extensive and complete destruction of steam boilers on record has been attributed to the sudden ignition of coal gas, mixed with air, that had accumulated in the flues. The explosion occurred July 25th 1887, in Upper Silesia, Germany, Twenty-two boilers, each with more than 1,000 square feet of heating surface, were instantly blown to pieces, buildings covering half an acre were destroyed, and three men were killed.

WASTE OF ENERGY.

In the ordinary sixteen candle power incandescent lamp, according to Prof. E. Merritt, only from four to six per cent of the energy actually expanded is available as light, the remainder being wasted as heat. To lessen this loss is one of the grestest electrical problems now awaiting solution.

FUTURE SCIENCE.

"What would one not give," asks Lubbock, "for a science primer of the next century? for, to paraphrase a well-known saying, even the boy at the plough will then know more of science than the wisest of philosophers do now."

DELICATE MEASUREMENT.

The new radio-micrometer of Mr. C. V. Boys—a thermo-electric circut suspended by a torsion fibre in a magnetic field—shows a temperature change of one ten-millionth of a centigrate degree.

A MECHANICAL NOVELTY.

The remarkable Mannesmann process of making seamless tubes is described by Mr. F. Siemens as consisting in passing the red-hot bar of solid metal or glass between revolving conoidal rollers. These rolls are so arranged that the varying velocities of revolution with which the different parts of the bar are brought into contact cause the formation of a hollow through the bar's centre. Tubes a foot in diameter, with a shell only a quarter of an inch thick, may be produced in this way, and great strength is claimed for them. Tubes with sealed ends may be made, the hollow centre being a vacuum.

HOMES OF ALL AGES.

An interesting feature of the Paris Exhibition will be a group of forty-nine structures intended to give a history of the human dwelling. The different types of shelters represented will include those of the prehistoric period—under rocks, in caves, on water and on land; and from later times those of early histroic civilization, of Aryan civilization, of Roman civilization in the east and in the west, and of rude civilizations disconnected from the general progress of humanity—the Chinese, Japanese, Eskimo, Aztec, etc. The interiors, the costumes of the occupants, and the surroundings, will be those of the different eposchs studied.

THE ELECTRIC AGE.

Prof. Elisha Gray remarks that electrical science has made a greater advance in the last twenty years than in all the 6,000 historic years preceding. More is discovered in one day now than in a thousand years of the middle ages. We find all sorts of work for electricity to do. We make it carry our messages, drive our engine, ring our door bell, and scare the burglar; we take it as a medicine, light our gas with it, see by it, hear from it, talk with it, and now we are beginning to teach it to write.

ONE YEAR CLOCKS.

An important improvement in clocks has been shown the British association for the advancement of science by Mr. W. H. Douglass. The new feature is the torsion pendulum, which, with lever and escapement, may be applied to ordinary works, and by its slow rate of vibration makes practicable the conversion of an eight-day clock into one requiring winding only once a year.

PHOTOGRAPHIC PROGRESS.

Among recent camera achievements is a portrait copy taken by the light of a Cuban fire-fly in thirty seconds, and a photograph of the aurora borealis. To obtain the latter had been declared an utter imposibility.

Sell Eggs by Weight.

Denver Field and Farm: Said an old market man to a newspaper reporter: "The correct way to buy and sell eggs is by weight. Number does not show their value, weight does. Some eggs weigh twice as much as others. What justice or business sagacity is there in paying the same price for one as for the other? Is not the farmer who sells a large egg for the same price that his neighbor sells a small one cheated? And is not the buyer of the small one cheated? Just as well might butter be sold by rolls, the small one bringing as much as the large one. People do sell butter by the number of pieces or cheese by number; nor should the dealer sell eggs by number. If eggs were bought and sold by weight, the value of certain breeds of fowls would be changed. Now the breed that furnishes the greatest number of eggs is the most profitable; then it would be the one that furnishes the greatest weight. Some breeds are remarkable for the smallness of their eggs; such breeds would necessarily suffer in popularity, the fowls that lay large eggs would gain.

Government Aid.

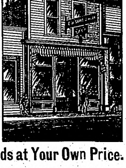
Northwestern Agriculturist: Our government has only just begun to recognize the value of experiments and scientific investigation to agriculture, and appropriations have been very moderate, thus far, to aid this mighty industry, which is the foundation of all others. And yet many years ago the first Napoleon appropriated 1,000,000 frances to encourage making sugar from beets in France, and, as a resule, the cost of producing a pound of the sugar was reduced from forty to less than three cents. In every country which has prospered, the government has encouraged this foundation industry by developing the resources of the soil in every possible way. In England, the annual agricultural products have been trebled within the last thirty years, by the knowledge of better methods which public and private enterprise has disseminated. In America the farmers have taken care of themselves, until recently without any practical schools of agriculture in the country. It is not too much to expect that the spread of valuable knowledge through the government and state experiment stations now being established, will result in largely increased average crops to the acre, and to an advancement all along the line in methods of farming.

Northfield News: Did you ever think that the position of a newspaper publisher might be a happier one if everybody could be made to see that he ought not to be forgotten. Let a farmer place himself in a similar position and see if he would do the same. Suppose he raised two thousand bushels of wheat and more, and his neighbor would come and buy a bushel, and the price was the small matter of one dollar and fifty cents or less, and the neighbor says: "I will hand you the money in a few days." As the farmer wants to be fair about the matter he says all right and the man leaves with the wheat. Another man comes in the same way until the whole of the two thousand bushels of wheat are trusted out to as many different persons and not one of the purchasers concerns himself about it for it is a small account he owes the farmer and of course that would not help the farmer. He does not realize that the farmer has fritted away all his crop of wheat and that its value is due him in two thousand little dribbles and that he might be seriously embarrassed in his business because his debtors treat it as a little matter. But if all would pay promptly, which they could do as well as not, it would be a very large amount to the farmer, and enable him to carry on the business without difficulty. This is the case with the newspaper man. Do you see the application?

Detroit Record: The election of an United States senator to succeed Senator Sabin is now agitating the minds of Minnesotians considerably, and that public sentiment favorable to the election of Hon. W. D. Washburn, of Minneapolis, is rapidly crystalizing there can be no doubt. While Sabin gives it out that he is in the field to stay until the die is cast, it is very doubtful if he can secure anything like the requisite number of votes to secure his re-election. No action of Senator Sabin, during his six years of service, has been of a character to awaken public enthusiasm in his behalf, and while he may appear as one of the leading candidates, his re-election is not looked for. On the other hand the mere mention of the name of W. D. Washburn was sufficient to cause all other applicants to quake with fear, and to call forth such hearty endorsement from the press of the state as is seldom witnessed. In Mr. Washburn is recognized a man of great ability and wide influence. He is an acknowledged leader among men, thoroughly conversant with the needs of the people of his state, public spirited, and a thorough republican. With both Davis and Wasbburn in the U. S. senate Minnesota might well feel proud of her representatives in that body.

Northwestern Agriculturist: Many farmers who have storage of their own, are selling their frosted wheat by sample at much better prices than they get from local elevator men who are timid about grading it as it is not yet certain how it will stand in the market. Millers who buy from sample, know just what it is worth, and are willing to pay a fair price, especially as fair milling wheat is scarce and likely to advance very rapidly in price, as soon as the real condition of the crop is known. It is said that frosted wheat is much better for milling purposes than its appearance indicates.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN



Santa Claus
HEADQUARTERS
BIGGEST BARGAINS
EVER OFFERED IN
JEWELRY, WATCHES,
SILVERWARE,
Fancy Goods, Stationery, Etc.
$10,000 worth of Goods at Your Own Price.

My line of goods is now full and complete, but as nothing will be duplicated when once sold out, those making early calls will find it greatly to their advantage. Every article in my line, without any exception whatever, will be sold at a GREAT REDUCTION from my former prices. I guarantee that you will never have as good a chance to get goods at prices they will be sold for in the next Ten Days. ☞ Don't forget (Come Early) name and place,

C. H. SAAKE, Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., DECEMBER 13.

'Round Home.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard, $1.01.

Seal and plush caps at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

The grand jury closed its labors and adjourned last week.

B. E. Oppegaard represented Willewater at the county seat this week.

Trunks and valises in great variety at C. O. D. Clothing House.

Only $2.50 for a dozen cabinet photographs at Francis'.

J. D. Knudson, who was candidate for commissioner in the 1st district, on the third party ticket, was in the city last week.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Auditor McGuire has sent inquiries to different localities in the county with a view to ascertaining the extent of the damage to wheat, if any aid is needed to procure seed wheat.

Holiday goods in great variety at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

B. E. Oppegaard was in from Willewater this week. He reports that very many will need seed wheat furnished in the spring if they have any. Some have wheat too poor for flour.

Lee & Herrick grind feed on shor notice and guarantee first-class word. We exchange flour for wheat on a liberal basis. We have plenty of room for wheat.
VALLEY ROLLER MILLS.

Judge Christianson was a little too previous. Got around too quick, took a relapse and was ordered into quarantine again by the inexorable doctor. He hopes, however, to be on deck again this week.

The Band boys are arranging for a grand ball at McKinnon's Hall on New Year's Eve. They will be assisted by the Grand Forks Cornet band. The proceeds will be used for the benefit of the Crookston Cornet Band.

We must and will sell that large stock of Gents' and Youths' clothing just received at the Boston One Price Clothing Store. Mossefin & Lindell, Prop's.

On Tuesday Dec. 4th, Mrs. Joseph Barrette, who has been an invalid for a year, passed quietly into rest. Her remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery on Thursday. Mrs. Barrette was one of the oldest residents of the city.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city L. WALDELAND,
[22-tf] Robert street.

Francis is the only photographer in the northwest doing first-class cabinet photographs for $2.50 per dozen.

Senator Kellar passed through on his way home from a trip west, on Saturday night. The Senator says the Manitoba is the finest road in existence; has the best cars, the most efficient and gentlemanly help and the dining cars—yum, yum!

The C. O. D. Clothing House sell more goods in their line than all the stores in the city combined.

W. F. Zwickey returned from the far west on Saturday last, looking hale and hearty. He likes the climate and the country out there very well but has not decided to go there to make a permanent home. It is probable that he will remain in old Polk.

Berthiaume Jewelry Co., have watches for sale by the bushel, heaping measure.

Ira DeCamp has accepted the position of day clerk at the Columbia hotel at Fargo and will soon enter upon the discharge of his duties. Ira will discharge his duties with dignity and grace. The Columbia is the finest hotel in the Northwest and what is the matter with Ira as that kind of a clerk?

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Among the efficient and worthy officials Governor Merriam will make no mistake if he re-appoints Dairy Commissioner Ives. Mr. Ives has filled the position with credit to himself and with profit to the great dairy interests that he has made second to no State in the Union. It will be in the eternal fitness of things if Commissioner Ives is appointed to succeed himself.

Large line of silk handkerchiefs at C. O. D. Clothing House.

Bro. Stevens, of the Warren Register, gave us a pleasant call on Monday. He thinks (and justly) that the Red River Valley has strong claims for the U. S. Senatorship. This is true, but then, you know, Bro. Stevens, we havn't got the "inflooence" necessary to secure it. If we had our just representation we could sail in and capture the bakery, without a doubt. One thing we should insist upon at the coming session of the legislature and that is re-apportionment. There is no doubt but what we can get it if we try.

Only $2.50 for a dozen cabinet photographs at Francis'.

Hosiery in endless variety at C. O. D. Clothing House.

The first snow of the season occurred on Wednesday.

The Monarch Shirt is the best in the market. Found only at the Boston One Price Store.

Miss Helen Franklin, of Warren, passed the Sunday in the city, the guest of Miss Minnie Milne.

All styles of collars and cuffs at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Paste this prediction in your hat; that W. R. MERRIAM will be the Governor of Minnesota, and that there will be no "power behind the throne," and further that he will rank among the very best that any state in the Union ever had. No "fine Italian hand" will play that harp!

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Mr. Mel. Milne and Miss Minnie Ayers caused a decided sensation in the Quaker duett "Dos't Thou Love Me, Sister Ruth?" Last spring the young man could not begun to have sustained his part so gracefully, but he spent the summer in this office, graduating with honor this fall, hence those graceful poses and striking attitudes. It takes a "typo" to be a thoroughbred dude naturally.

Elegant line of neckwear at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Moorhead seems to be on the boom for educational facilities. The new State Normal school there has 75 students and Hope academy 70. Both institutions are well equipped with all of the modern appliances and the best talent to be had for instructors. The Normal school has been a grand success from the start and will prove a valuable acquisition to the institutions of the Northwest.

Tom Adams says he has heard from his better half who is "way down upon the Swanee Ribber," far, far away in Tennessee, and that she is homesick! He says her "homesick" ain't a patchin' to his, and if ever he consents again to keep house all alone it will be some time so far in the dim future that he can't conceive of it. Says it is not what it is cracked up to be, and he will have no more of it if he knows himself.

Wilson Bros., dress shirts at C. O. D. Clothing House.

The Pioneer Press made the statement that "T. A. Dunlava has been appointed receiver in place of Louis K. Aaker, who, not wishing to play hog, had resigned," &c., &c. Well, the facts in the case are that Mr. Lars K. Aaker tendered his resignation over two years ago, but it was never accepted until after the election. While there is no doubt that Mr. Dunlava would make a good official enough, it strikes us that under existing circumstances the appointee should be a Norwegian, or should understand that language, at least, as by far the larger proportion of the patrons of the Land Office are of Norwegian birth, and very many cannot talk English at all. Mr. Aaker has been a capable and efficient official, and, should he desire it, should be retained.

Lee & Herrick grind feed on short notice and guarantee first-class work. We exchange flour for wheat on a liberal basis. We have plenty of room for wheat.
VALLEY ROLLER MILLS.

A leading citizen suggests to THE JOURNAL that the long winter hours could well be employed by our citizens in looking up manufacturing interests and in devising ways and means for their estalishment in our midst. That is very true, and we do not know until we try, how much good could be accomplished in that way. If we had a dozen or so large manufactories in our midst the effect would be more than magical. There are many such establishments in the East seeking a better location, and if we could secure two or three of them by spring it would be a winter well spent. Let us go to work unitedly and harmoniously and see what we can do. We certainly can accomplish nothing unless we try, and there is an abundance of energy here to accomplish great results. Suppose we try it, anyhow.

Elegant line of underwear at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

In reply to a letter from Auditor George, of Norman County, in relation to seed wheat for the needy, Governor elect, W. R. Merriam, writes the auditor to ascertain how many persons will need assistance and to report the same by the time the Legislature convenes. His prompt and ready sympathy proves what his friends have all along claimed for him, that W. R. Merriam is emphatically the friend of the farmer. His every action in public life has shown this to be true, and the frantic efforts of monopolists and spoilsmen to defeat him in the last campaign proved that he was not the kind of a man they could use in their business. The farmers of Minnesota nominated W. R. Merriam and they elected him Governor, and he will make a record that will make them bless the day he was made Governor.

Francis is the only photographer in the northwest doing first-class cabinet photographs for $2.50 per dozen.

WANTED.

A good man or boy for winter's work on the farm. Apply to M. E. Bartlett, Sec. 9, Fairfax, or at THE JOURNAL office. [30-tf]

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Ye Old Folkses Concert.

In McKinnon's Hall on Tuesday evening was well attended and a very enjoyable entertainment. The clock in ye old town hall had scarcely struck ye hour of eight when the hall door swung wide to admit "Old Father Time" who marshalled in such a host of men and women singers, rigged in all the finery of ye ancient time such as is seldom seen by a fashionable Crookston audience. Such costumes would set the modern modiste crazy and such opera hats! The modern opera fiend would go wild with envy; (and one lady milliner was like to faint.) Such a host as took possession of that stage would require hours of time and columns of space to describe and we must content ourself with a feeble (and wholly futile) attempt. The A. B. C. duet was excellently well rendered by Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Milne. Miss Mamie Milne made a decided hit "Comin' thro' the rye!" Next, John Bailey, as "Old Father Time" was struck with a "complaint" which, though he failed to name, we took to be a Waterbury watch, tho' that could hardly have been "when George the Third was King," for they wasn't built that way in those days. "Within a mile of Edinboro town," Miss Minnie Ayers sang in a manner that just made us wish we were no further away from that same town just then. She was encored to the echo and could not escape a repetition. "Peter Grey," as produced by John Bailey, Mel. Milne, J. W. Wheeler and Dr. Robertson threw the house into convulsions of laughter which all of the seriousness of the closing "hime" could not overcome. It furnished market for many suppers that otherwise would doubtless not have been needed. Mind you we are not attempting to describe this concert in its entirety. We do not know as we would if we could because if you did not hear it you should have done so as it only cost "two shillings" and was easily worth "four bits" so you are out just twenty-five cents and the description. It must suffice for us to say that as a whole it was excellent and highly appreciated.

Big line of suits at C. O. D. Clothing House.

Sunday School Institute.

The Sunday School Institute convened on Friday evening in the M. E. church, with Rev. Mr. Herrick, of Montevideo, at the helm. The session was a good one and a general interest was established which existed throughout the meetings.

Saturday afternoon, in the Congregational church, a childrens' meeting was held, conducted by Mr. Nesbitt, Secretary of the State Sunday School Association, which was followed by a meeting of Sunday School workers of the city, and a discussion of methods of work ensued. In the evening, at the same place, a meeting for the suggestion of plans for working of a model Sunday school, was held. Messrs. Nesbitt, Herrick, Medlar, Wheeler and Boree taking a prominent part.

At 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon a childrens' mass meeting was held in the Baptist church, which was largely attended. Mr. Nesbitt presided, assisted by Mr. Herrick. Spirited singing and earnest talks, accompanied by blackboard work, characterized the service, which was followed by a meeting of the young peoples' societies of the city, presided over by Mr. Nesbitt, who gave much timely advice concerning methods of work for the societies named.

At 7 p.m. a mass meeting was held, which crowded the Baptist church to its utmost capacity. Rev. Mr. Herrick made a brief but eloquent address, which was highly appreciated. Mr. Nesbitt followed with instructions and suggestions to Sunday school superintendents and teachers, and then came one of the most inspiring song services ever held in the city, which made the meeting one long to be remembered by all who were present.

At the close of this service a county Sunday school association was organized with the following persons as officers:

President—J. W. Wheeler.
Secretary—Melville Milne.
Treasurer—Fred Mix.
Vice Presidents—J. P. Marcum, S. M. McKee, J. N. Bailey, Mr. Boree, Henry Peterson, Frank Brown.

We are not advertising to leave town but we are advertising to sell jewelry as low as any concern in the city Call and see Berthiaume Jewelry Co.

The officers elected by Col. Cobham Post, No. 90, for the ensuing year are:

Commander—Jas. G. McGrew.
Senior Vice Commander—C. S. Spendley.
Junior Vice Commander—Wm. Kistenmacher.
Surgeon—Dr. L. S. Stowe.
Chaplain—C. H. Mix.
Quartermaster—G. W. Peake.
Officer of the Day—I. U. Jennings.
Officer of the Guard—Nels Olson.
Trustees—Louis Fontaine, J. O. Milne, V. D. Carruth.
Delegates to the Department Encampment—B. F. Zarracher, Louis Fontaine.
Alternates—I. U. Jennings, Geo. W. Peake.

1,500 overcoats to be sold at C. O. D. Clothing House.

Warren Register: It is feared that unless the rapid-transit-palace-horse-car-vestibuled-train-with-cow-catcher-attachments, that is now pounding time between Crookston and St. Vincent, is pulled off soon, there will be nothing left of the road except the road-bed and a streak of rust, as the wear and tear upon the rails, by such cyclonic speed as is made by this on-rushing train of "day coaches," with horse-car accommodations, must soon leave them a otal wreck.

Beltrami Telangraphs.

BELTRAMI, Dec. 6, 1888.

If the prohibitionists wish to realize who are the real friends of temperance all they will have to do is to ponder over the vote of Reis township on Nov. 6th. The vote stood: Harrison 30, Fisk 13, Cleveland 9. Can any honest prohibitionist say that Beltrami would be (and it has been for two years) a temperance town were it not for the republicans, and what is true in this town is true in nearly all the places that have a republican majority. The great mass of the party are always glad to aid the temperance cause. When it is impossible to abolish the infernal traffic they limit it by all the means in their power. Were you a member of the church and there were some bad men in it, would you, as christians, do all in your power to destroy it. No, you would remain in the church and try to convert or drive the bad ones out. Now, the republican party has been, and is, the party of noble ideas and principles, and there is no more sense in trying to destroy it because there are a few saloon keepers and a few who are working for the saloon interest (many drinkers would vote against saloons) than there would be in trying to destroy the church. Read what Rev. Sam. Small says regarding the serious injury to the temperance cause by the prohibitionists of the State of New York, and return to the party who have always been your friend and we will work together for freedom, justice, temperance, purity and truth.

The Rev. Sam Small aroused a hornet's nest among the Temperance Union people in New York on Saturday. Mr. Small's remarks have a force and influence by no means commensurate with his unpretentious name, and his thrusts strike home to the party, which is a little inclined to regret the party action by which it helped elect a democratic governor of New York and a democratic legislature in New Jersey, both of which are heart and soul pledged to uphold the liquor interests. Mr. Small spoke volumes of wisdom to his party when he said:

"We prohibitionists have held the balance of power in fifty-two congressional districts, and we might have used our power to have men put into office favorable to prohibition. But the prohibition party has constantly run independent tickets, instead of joining with some other party, and as a consequence we hane no representation. We have also held the balance of power in several of the states, but we have lost our opportunity because we have placed party above principle."

But he condensed the real essence of the temperance question into one pithy sentence when he asserted that "It is better that the saloon should go than that a prohibition party should come." If the prohibition party care anything for the accomplishment of their principles it is time for them to cease aiding the very party and principle which they are ostensibly trying to destroy.

C. E. Ford, of Minneapolis, arrived Saturday and is looking after his business interests here. We should be pleased to have him always remain with us.

A boy baby arrived at the residence of A. J. Roddy on Monday. All the ladies say he it big and handsome.

C. J. Felton, who for many months has been in the employ of the St. P., M. & M. R. R. Co. at this place, has accepted the position of section boss on the new line, somewhere between Carman and Fosston.

The Norwegian Methodists held religious services at the residence of John G. Johnson on Tuesday.

The action of the Manitoba R. R. Co. in Polk County reminds us of the boy's answer to the following example: "If your father gave you five apples to divide between you and your little brother, after you had taken your share what would be left?" "My little brother," said the boy. Crookston some time ago voted $50,000 to brother Hill, and she is now in the same condition as the little boy, she "got left." I suppose Hill is the same as all the leading democrats—say one thing and do another.
EDNA.

Mentor Items.

MENTOR, Minn., Dec. 10, 1888.

Since our enterprising merchant, Harry Attix, has left town, "Mentor Items" have been a little shy.

Moe & Buhn have moved their stock and building from Old Mentor to the new townsite and are prepared to do justice to all their old and new customers.

It is rumored that the St. P., M. & M. R. R. Co. are going to put a daily train on this branch. Everybody hopes it is not a false report, for, as trains are now running, we have to stop two nights in the big city.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Van Tuyl is very sick with diphtheria.

Mentor now boasts of two as good elevators as there are on this branch, with a capacity of 40,000 bushels each, and if they are too large for this crop, they will not be for an ordinary year. The Minneapolis & Northern is run by R. Barker, of Argyle, and the Red River Valley by E. A. Fisk, an old resident of Crookston, but who has been buying wheat for the same company in Dakota for the past two years.

Everybody that has wood to haul is praying for the "beautiful snow," and as soon as the sleighing is good there will be thousands of cords of wood shipped from this station. Your correspondent learns that E. D. Childs & Co. intend to cut from 1,000 to 1,500 cords; also that Stone & Taylor have men on the ground now who are chopping as fast as possible.
R. E. B.

CLOSING OUT SALE!

We have determined to close out our entire stock by January 1st, 1889, therefore offer

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

At figures that must sell if you want goods. Now is your time to

SECURE BARGAINS!

Call and see what a little money will do.

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL!

☞ Remember, this stock must and will be sold. This is positive, and you can prove it by giving us a call.

Hack & Gallasch.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

Clifton Hotel,

JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.

Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - - - MINN.
[32-tf]

50 CENTS.

The Weekly Pioneer Press

Will be Sent to any Address

6 MONTHS FOR 50 CENTS.

The Celebrated Picture

"THE HORSE FAIR"

By Rosa Bonheur, 34 inches long by 20 inches wide sent free to every person sending 50 cents for 6 months subscription to the Weekly Pioneer Press. Address the Pioneer Press Co., St. Paul.

Found.

A fur robe, inquire of I. U. Jennings.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Dec. 6th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two hundred and eleven dollars and sixty cents, ($211.60,) principal and interest, due and which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Emeline Henion, a widow, to Smith W. Fisk, bearing date the twelfth day of March A. D. 1887, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the eighteenth day of March A. D. 1887, at 11 o'clock and twenty-five minutes a. m., in book "29" of mortgages on pages 318 and 319, said mortgage was made to secure the payment of a promissory note of even date therewith, for the sum of two hundred dollars ($200.00,) payable on or before one year from the date thereof, made by said Emeline Henion, payable to said Smith W. Fisk or order and delivered by said mortgagor to said mortgagee at the date thereof, and whereas, the power of sale in said mortgage contained has become operative, and no action or proceedings at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: Lots ten ((10,) twelve (12) and fourteen (14,) in block three 3,) in Grand Forks East, according to the recorded plat thereof on file, and of record in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, said premises being situate in said County of Polk, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest and ten dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the costs and disbursements allowed by law, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said County of Polk, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the first day of February A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated, December 3d, A. D. 1888.

SMITH W. FISK,
Mortgagee.

Wm. B. McIntyre, Att'y for Mortgagee,
232 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis. [33-39]

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law.

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Call and Examine

THE NICE STOCK OF

Fall Clothing

—FOR—

GENTS' AND YOUTHS'

—AT THE—

BOSTON

ONE PRICE Clothing Store,

At Prices LOWER than ever before quoted.

The Monarch Shirt, the best fitting, most fashionable and cheapest shirt in the market, found only at the Boston One Price Clothing House.

☞ We guarantee a perfect fit and satisfaction, being merchant tailors we can make any ready-made suit fit you or make you one that will.

Our stock is all new and complete and we are bound to sell it all this season if bargains are any inducement to buyers.

Before you purchase we invite you to call, look us over, and let us quote you prices. Remember the place,

Boston One Price Clothing Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Street.

Mossefin & Lindell,
Proprietors.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain. Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Court Proceedings.

In the case of Moore vs. Wm. Ross, judgment was ordered for plaintiff.

Singer Manufacturing Co. vs. Samuel J. Pulliam.—Continued on payment of $10 costs and one day's witness fees.

McIntosh vs. Skals.—Judgment confirmed by consent.

Edna P. Webb vs. W. F. Zwickey, et al.—Stricken from the calendar.

Frank Jerome vs. Hilaire Theberg.—Motion of judgment argued and submitted.

Iver S. Myers vs. town of Vineland.—Motion to dismiss granted with costs of motion.

Thomas Murray vs. Frank Vaura—Dismissed on motion of plaintiff.

Geo. L. Grey vs. Orin Hostetter—Judgment for plaintiff for $125 and costs.

John Ingemoon vs. E. Soelerfelt—Judgment for plaintiff for amount of claim.

The Minneapolis Manufacturing Co. vs. J. E. Baker.—Judgment for plaintiff for $197.50.

C. Aultman & Co. vs. Fred Buse.—Answer withdrawn and judgment rendered plaintiff for amount claimed.

Jorgen Jorgenson vs. Nels O. Paulsrud.—Judgment for defendant. A stay of 40 days granted.

Town of Godfrey vs. the D. & N. R. R. Co. and the N. P. R. R. Co.—Demurrer to complaint argued and overruled with leave to amend in 20 days on payment of $10.

Chas. E. Sawyer vs. Patrick Kelley.—Settled.

John Sandin vs. Kari Sandin.—Suit for divorce. Decree granted.

The State of Minnesota vs. T. Malette. Judgment ordered for amount claimed.

The same vs. T. Cleary.—Judgment ordered in amount claimed.

The same vs. O. H. Gjerting.—Settled.

The same vs. Pere.—Judgment for amount claimed.

The St. Paul Fire and Marine In's Co. vs. Wm. Zaser.—Judgment of court below affirmed.

The State of Minnesota vs. Caspar Bakkan. 4 cases.—Dismissed.

State vs. John Sandeon.—Dismissed.

The State vs. Giltut Denault, for taking possession of land after being legally removed. Plead guilty and sentenced to one day's confinement in the county jail.

The case of the State vs. James Payton, charged with assault in the first degree, come on for trial on Monday and was given to the jury about 4 o'clock on Tuesday. This was the case of the shooting of Chief of Police Hayes which is still fresh in the minds of our readers. Hon. H. Steenerson was appointed to defend the prisoner and set up the plea of insanity. The case was ably prosecuted by County Attorney Ives, and the defense got up quite a boom in the insanity line, trying very hard to make it apply in this case. Attorney Steenerson made a very strong plea, and then the Judge charged the jury in a brief, common sense way which showed very clearly what their duty was in the premises. The verdict rendered was "guilty as charged."

Cabinet photographs only $2.50 at Francis'. Every one guaranteed.

Mrs. Pederson Dead.

Grand Forks Herald: Mrs. Knute Pederson who some time since was run over at the Fourth street crossing died last evening as a result of her injuries. The aged lady bore her sufferings heroically. The wound had nearly all healed, but the fatigue was too much for her constitution and death was the inevitable result. Her remains were taken to Manvel today for burial. The old gentleman is progressing favorably and will doubtless recover.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Warren Register: Bro. Cooke, of THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, says we were mistaken in saying that the visitors from the north at the "grand jubilation" were not met by a reception committee at the depot. He says members of the reception committee were at the depot and tendered the visitors the freedom of the city, etc. All right. We apologize, and will say by way of explanation, that the visitors from Warren failed to find the aforesaid "members" of that committee, and that we stated in the article to which Bro. Cooke takes exception, that the Warren band, of whom we were speaking, were tendered "the freedom of the city," but were not offered any other "refreshments" by a committee or anybody else. Just you wait till the Crookston band visits Warren and we'll show you how Warren entertains her guests.

Cabinet photographs only $2.50 a Francis'. Every one guaranteed.

Taken Up.

On or about Nov. 15th, came upon my premises, on section 6 town of Onstad, one grade Polled-Angus heifer about 18 months old, white on shoulders, back and rump. Owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.
[33-35] SEIVER QUARBERG.

Change in Business.

Messrs. Morrissey Bro's intend to make a change in their business January 1st, 1889, and ALL ACCOUNTS MUST BE SETTLED by Dec. 15th to save adding costs.
MORRISSEY BROS.,
Crookston Foundry & Machine Shop.

WHEN WOMEN RULE.

When women shall rule by the ballot,
Which they hope to attain soon or late,
How grand will sound President Flossie,
And Mamie (department of state)!
How dignified Gertie and Winnie
Will sit in their cabinet chairs,
And Gussie and Lulie and Kittie
Transact governmental affairs!
How majestic will Chief Justice Bertie
Inspire with judicial awe
Sweet Roxie and Sadie and Myrtie,
The learned expounders of law!
And when the great Gen. Mollie
With her troops at the battle arrives,
Her name will strike fear to the terrified foe
And they'll turn and run for their lives!
—Tid bits.

A COMPANY OF THREE.

"Two's company, three's none."—Old proverb.

CHAPTER I.—A MAN'S WILL.

Lumley, the well-known auctioneer, and his friend Wybert Moss, were talking about John Pawson, and they agreed that he was one of the best men in Swarfton, and they rejoiced at his prosperity in life.

"He has nothing to trouble him," said Lumley.

"And plenty of money," replied Moss, "which is more than I can say about myself."

"The same old tale," was Lumley's laughing answer, and he hurried away.

But John Pawson had a good deal to trouble him just then, as he often said to himself when he was alone, for he had formed the habit of speaking his thoughts, and sometimes did so even in company.

He entered Burtonford's bank when he was a boy, and was always a favorite with the late Mr. Anthony Burtonford. Nobody was surprised when John Pawson became a partner; it was in accordance with the fitness of things. But what surprised the public was that Eric Burtonford, the banker's nephew, was sent adrift.

"I would rather be a customer at the bank than a clerk there," was what Lumley said to Wybert Moss. "Old Burtonford is not the best man in the world to get on with. His temper is all thick and thin. His good qualities are in great lumps; but, before you know where you are, he is raging and storming like all that." Wybert Moss said that he knew very little about bankers, but he would take his informant's word for it.

"Always trust the auctioneer," said Lumley.

"Certainly," replied Wybert. "I will trust him with my debts, if he will take charge of them."

Then there was a laugh, and the two parted.

The genera opinion in Swarfton was that Anthony Burtonford had quarreled with his nephew, and that the uncle's temper and Eric's pride had been both to blame. But Eric went away from Swarfton, and did not return even when Mrs. Burtonford, the banker's wife, died.

"Eric's in London painting pictures," said the gossips, "and he ought to have come to the funeral, though he is not own nephew to Mrs. Burtonford; but if uncle's wife is not kinship enough the world is coming to a pretty state."

So Eric was blamed for his omission of duty. But the banker said nothing. He never mentioned his nephew's name, and never allowed anybody else to do so in his hearing. It was usually thought, however, that John Pawson was an exception to this rule, and the conjecture was right; he knew why Eric had been sent away, and why he did not appear at the funeral.

Then Mr. Burtonford died very suddenly, and rumor was busy again. Eric would be sure to come this time, and he would remain at Swarfton and take his Uncle's place at the bank. Picture painting was all very well in its way, but it was not reasonable to suppose that it could ever be permitted to interfere with a bank. Moreover, there was Edith Markham, the late Mrs. Burtonford's niece. Everybody had always said Edith and Eric were intended for each other, and everybody felt that it would be a great shame if the general expectation were thwarted.

But the funeral took place and Eric was not there.

Then by degrees the truth leaked out about the banker's will. Popular feeling became divided at once.

"Eric Burtonford is no good," said the spokesmen of one party. "There is something under the surface which we have never seen. His uncle has not left him a brass farthing. Why the worst case I ever heard of before was not as bad as that. To be cut off with a shilling is rather stiff, but to be cut off without anything beats the record in this kind of business. The banker has left all he had to Edith Markham, but if ever she looks at Eric, or speaks to him, she is to lose her fortune."

"You are partly correct," said the spokeswoman on the other side of public opinion. "Some of your facts are wrong, and your inferences are completely so. We all know that Mr. Burtonford was passionate and headstrong. My opinion is that Eric only said his soul was his own. But the will does not declare that Edith is to lose her fortune if she speaks to Eric; she is not to do so without the consent of John Pawson."

Perhaps it is true that rumor is seldom altogether wrong, and never altogether right. The will of the banker was that, after certain legacies had been paid, including a large one to John Pawson, the residue should be held in trust for Edith Markham. But there was this strange condition in the will. If Edith, during the time that she remained unmarried, had any interview or held any communication with Eric Burtonford, except with the consent and in the presence of John Pawson, she should forfeit her share of the property, and it should be held in trust for Robert Lumley, auctioneer, and Wybert Moss, of no particular calling. "I have no liking for these men, but they are both keen enough to look well after their own interests. I cast no reflection upon John Pawson, but I would rather not leave him the task of disinheriting my wife's neice, should there be need for it." So said the banker.

Mr. Burtonford had written his own will, but it was properly signed and witnessed, and was perfectly legal in spite of many strange remarks and unlawyerlike phrases.

Both Lumley and Moss knew about the banker's use of their names, and often wondered whether they would benefit by this eccentricity, or remain always mere watchers, waiting to see if the course of events would produce any change to the attitude of Edith and Eric toward each other. As far as they knew, Eric had not been near Swarfton, and Edith had not seen him anywhere else. Sometimes they asked John Pawson about the affair, and he always answered in his calm, serious manner, that the provisions of Mr. Burtonford's will would be strictly carried out, but, as far as he knew, nothing had happened which called for interference.

"John Pawson will do the square thing," said Lumley to Moss. "My fear is that those two did not care as much for each other as people said."

"It is awkward," replied Moss. "As a rule, a will like Burtonford's would kindle love where it never before existed. There is nothing like opposition for strengthening affection. But as usual, the one exception to the rule keeps me poor."

* * * * * * * * *

John Pawson often talked to himself about Eric and Edith. He had known them since they were children, and had believed that their fondness for each other would ripen into true and lasting love.

"I know that Mr. Burtonford would have been pleased if he thought that Edith cared for me," John murmured with a blush, "but that is impossible. I supposed she liked Eric very much, and yet she never mentioned him. He was fond of her too, and yet he has kept aloof. I sent him word about his uncle's will, and he acknowledged my letter in a very manly way, but I have heard nothing since. He has been badly treated if he was innocent; yet I cannot see any explanation of the affair, unless he took the notes."

Then he reviewed again, for the hundredth time, what the banker had told him about the quarrel with Eric.

"I was in my library at home, John, and I had ten notes on the table; three were £50 notes, and the other seven were £10 notes. I wanted them for a particular purpose. I had just finished entering the numbers in my diary, when Eric came in. I told him to sit down, for I was busy. I wrote up my diary; then I was wanted in the drawing-room for a minute. I just glanced over the table, and left everything as it was. Perhaps I was absent five minutes. When I returned I found Eric seated where I had left him. Then I wrote a letter and took up the notes to inclose them. It was a private affair, John. I took up the notes, and the three fifties were missing. Eric declared that nobody had entered the room during my absence, and that he had not moved from the chair. I am sure nobody had been in but myself between the time when I entered the numbers and the time when I went to the drawing-room. No window was open, and there was not a fire. I told him he must turn out his pockets, and he refused point blank. Then there was a scene. I sent for Edith and told everything to her. Again I asked him to turn out his pockets, but he still refused. So I ordered him out of the house and told him never to show his face in Swarfton again, or I would give him in charge of the police. I am glad I always made it clear to him and Edith that there must be no billing and cooing between them. Edith is too good for him. What a wife she will make, John, in a few years! She is young yet, I know, but if she had a husband of steadiness and experience—a man like you—it would not matter. I am glad there was no billing and cooing between her and Eric."

John Pawson had his doubts about the banker's surmise respecting what he called billing and cooing. Edith lived with the Burtonfords, and had lived with them all her life. Eric lived with a married sister, whose husband was an artist. He was three years older than Edith, and was just 21 when his disgrace came upon him.

"These young people cared more for each other than Burtonford thought," said John Pawson to himself. "Has the trouble killed their love, or are they waiting for better times? I do not see where the better times are to come from unless every thing about these notes are cleared up. Could Mr. Burtonford be mistaken? The only time he ever spoke harshly to me was when I suggested that."

Thus John Pawson has reviewed the matter hundreds of times, but his perplexity remained. Then, two years after the banker's death, he received a letter from Edith, who was staying with some friends in Scotland, and who wrote asking that he would arrange for her to meet Eric, as she could clear up the mystery which had preplexed them so long. She said:

"Tell Eric when you write to him, please, that everything can be explained. Let me know when the interview is to be, and where. I wish to observe the conditions which my dear uncle laid down, but Eric must not remain under unjust suspicion any longer."

It was an embarrassing position for John Pawson. He wished Edith had been more explicit. From what he knew about her he did not think she was likely to raise hopes which would not be fulfilled. But how could she explain anything?

He wrote to Eric as Edith had desired, and received a prompt reply by telegraph saying, that he should be in Swarfton that night. Eric saw John Pawson; but John could not explain anything.

"We must wait till Edith comes, Eric," he said, "and you must not see her except in my presence. Lumley and Moss will not miss a chance."

Eric consented. He met Lumley and Moss the next day, and these two worthies seemed afterward to be in better spirits than usual.

"To be or not to be?" said Lumley.

"That's the question," replied Moss.

CHAPTER II.—A WOMAN'S WAY.

Edith Markham could not remember either her father or mother. Her mother was dead and her father was married again and lived abroad. That was all the information vouchsafed her.

Among Mr. Burtonford's papers was one which was addressed to Edith, in the banker's handwriting, with this instruction: "To be given to her at my death, but if that should happen before she is 21 she must keep this without opening it until that time. It is about her mother and father, and she need be in no hurry to learn the particulars."

She was 19 when her uncle died, and the executors—John Pawson and and Bardsley, the solicitor—gave the papers to her, according to the instructions which the dead had left.

"There is a good deal of writing there," said John. "Would you like to keep it, or shall I take care of it for you until you are 21?"

Edith thanked him, but kept it herself. The strange misfortune which had happened to Eric, and the death of her aunt, then the death of her uncle, had crushed her spirit. She could not help wondering whether her mother had been also unhappy. But she placed the paper in her desk and gave herself over to sad thoughts. When would the mystery concerning Eric be cleared up? Cleared up it must be, she felt sure. Then she read a note from him which he had sent to her at the time of the trouble:

> My dear Edith: There is a terrible mistake somewhere, but my uncle is sure to discover it, and he will be very sorry. I might have turned out my pockets to pacify him, but I had all your sweet little letters with me, and he would have recognized the writing. That would have made him very angry. I shall go to London, to Radburn's, and try what I can do at painting. My sister Rose will hear from me constantly. Ever your own. ERIC.

Radburn was an artist. He had often spoken encouraging words to Eric and tried to prevail on him to give himself up to art.

The years passed away and Edith did not see Eric. The discovery which was to clear him had not been made. Still, Edith did not doubt him. From Rose she heard about his welfare, and that was all. She set herself to wonder and to wait. If Eric had presented himself she would have risked the loss of fortune, but he kept silent and aloof; so she could only shut up her sorrow in her heart and pray for patience to endure it. She kept in the old house and had for a companion the widow of a clergyman, whom John Pawson recommended.

But Edith spent her 21st birthday in Scotland, and it was immediately afterward that she wrote the letter asking for an interview with Eric.

During these three years Eric had worked hard in London, and his friends spoke favorably of his chances in the keen competition of art. He told Radburn about his quarrel with his uncle and the cause of it, and enjoyed the sympathy of a true friend. But this Eric was not the Eric of yore. He had a sad look, and went about the work of life as if his heart was broken. His uncle's cruel will was a sad blow to him, and he resolved that unless his name was cleared he would not see Edith again. He never forgot her birthday. His sister Rose had written to say that she was away, and he was wondering where in Scotland she was visiting, and what kind of a birthday she had spent, when John Pawson's letter came. It was like the sight of the journey's end to a weary pilgrim. Eric did not realize before how much he had been suffering, and for the first time since his sorrow he wept bitterly.

* * * * * * * *

The interview was to take place in John Pawson's private room at the bank. Eric was there long before the time appointed, and the two men chatted about various subjects until Edith came. It was a strange meeting for these two, who had not seen each other for three years. John Pawson could not help watching them, and he saw the light of love in their eyes and knew what the end would be, whether the proofs were satisfactory or not.

"Now for business," said John, placing a chair for Edith by the side of his table and seating himself. Eric sat near to her and gazed wistfully into her face.

"First of all, can you tell me the numbers of those notes which disappeared?" Edith asked.

"Certainly," was John's reply. "I have had the book brought in on purpose, and here it is, opened at the right place." He referred to the open page, and told her the numbers.

Then Edith opened a small satchel which she had brought with her, and took from it two packets. The men watched her with breathlsss attention; but she calmly placed the satchel on the ground beside her, and then laid the larger packet on the table. It was a roll of manuscript, tied with strings. The other packet she opened and produced three bank notes.

"These are three notes for £50 each," she said, "and the numbers are the same."

"Where did you find them?" John and Eric asked together.

"Inside that roll of manuscript," she replied.

"What manucript is it?" John Pawson asked.

"It is the paper which my uncle left for me," said Edith, "and which I was not to open until I had reached the age of 21. It was written by my mother, but toward the end there are several pages which my uncle added. My mother was not happy. I think from what I have read there, that my uncle loved her very much at one time; but she preferred my father, and married him. She did not live long, but died when I was a baby. Then my father married somebody else, and I am afraid he received a considerable amount of money from my uncle. But he died three years ago, though I did not know it at the time. The very day when Eric's trouble came my uncle received news of my father's death and an abusive letter from the widow saying that his debts amounted to £220; and she said my uncle must send that sum, and send it in notes, not by check or draft. My uncle wrote: 'This shall be my last communication with a proud and extravagant woman. She shall have the money, and then good-by. This is intended only for your eye, Edith.'"

She did not say that her uncle also begged her to be warned by her mother's fate and not allow her affections to be won by any young fellow who cared a great deal more about pictures than about business; but she was to value at their true worth the qualities of a noble and honerable man, who never failed to do his duty, though the man might not have youth on his side.

"How came the bank notes in here?" Eric said, like a man who could scarcely believe his senses.

John Pawson was examining the notes. "They have been gummed or pasted to something," he remarked.

"Yes," replied Edith; "they were stuck to the back of one of these sheets." Then she opened the roll and showed where she had discovered them.

"This is my theory," she continued: "My uncle gummed the letter he had received and fastened it to the last sheet. Here it is. Some of the gum must have dropped on the back of the other sheet, and then it must have come in contact with the notes, and three of them adhered, without him being aware of it. He was agitated and angry at the time, and the manuscript was never opened again, for the date on the corner is that same day when Eric's trouble came."

No other explanation suggested itself, or was necessary, but the notes and papers were examined time after time.

"Thank God for this great mercy!" said Eric.

"Amen!" replied John Pawson, devoutly. Edith was silent, but the tears were falling down her cheeks.

Eric kissed her again and again.

John Pawson busied himself with the notes, and there was no atom of jealousy about him.

"They must marry at once," he said aloud; then he checked himself and looked toward the lovers to see whether they had heard him or not.

Yes, they had heard him, there was no doubt about that, so he made a clean breast of it and said:

"This makes no difference to the will. You must not see each other before the marriage except in my company or your uncle's fortune will be lost. Lumley and Moss will be on the lookout, I know. I have often wondered what people say to each other when they are lovers, and fate has ordered it so that I shall have to know; but you must bear my presence as well as you can, and for all our sakes made your wooing short."

"We must not tax John Pawson's patience too much, must we, Edith?" was what Eric said, taking her hand in his; then he whispered something more.

Edith whispered something in reply, and then Eric told John that he must bear with them awhile, but they would not trouble him long.

Robert Lumley and Wybert Moss were present when Edith and Eric were married. John Pawson gave the bride away, and Radburn had come from London to be Eric's best man.

"That's all over," said Lumley. "It must have been a queer courtship. John Pawson was with them every time they met. A decent man is John, but not the one I should pick to be with me if I was sweethearting."

"One's as good as another," replied Moss, dolefully. "I feel thousands of pounds poorer than I did."

"Going?" said Lumley.

"Going," replied Moss.

"Gone!" they both exclaimed, and there was not a smile between them.
—Cassell's Magazine.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowser,

From the Detroit Free Press.

It makes me tired when I sit and reflect on the courtship that made me change my name to Mrs. Bowser. I was full of love and trust and romance, and I looked upon Mr. Bowser as a god. One of his favorite pastimes was to place me where the lamp light fell upon my hair and to address me as his golden-haired angel. Poor silly girl that I was, I thought it would always last. One evening after we had been married five or six weeks, I took my stand under the gas and asked him if his angel was as dear to him as ever.

"Humph!" he growled, as he looked me over.

"But won't you praise my golden hair?"

"Golden carrots, Mrs. Bowser! If I had such a mop of carroty hair on my head as you possess I'd go hide it away in a barrel!"

"Then you have ceased to love me?"

"Ceased nothing! I have simply got tired of this boshy nonsense and I propose to settle down to the realities of life."

During our courtship Mr. Bowser delighted to read to me from a book of poems, and he insisted on holding one of my hands while he read. The second evening we were in our own house I brought out Longfellow and sat down beside him and took his hand.

"What are you pawing around for?" he asked, as he looked up.

"I want my deary to read to me."

"Well your deary has got something else to do. I'm reading up on bread and butter instead of poetry. Please keep your paw at home."

"You used to read such lovely poetry to me."

"That was because I was a fool."

I went over to the other side of the room and cried, and he let me weep away for a straight hour by the clock before he observed:

"Now, Mrs. Bowser, if you have got through sniveling we will go down stairs and measure that coal bin and figure up the cubic feet!"

During our courtship we used to take long walks in the gloaming, and though I was often so tired that I could hardly drag one leg after another, Mr. Bowser would insist on dragging me around. He was always quoting something about "glorious Luna" and "silver stars" and "heaven's arch," and one night as we sat upon the doorstep he put his arm around me and said he could sit there forever and aye. It was hardly a month after marriage that I put on my hat one evening and asked him if he didn't want to wander out for a while and watch the silent night shut down.

"I'd like to see myself sloshing around with this infernal corn on my toe!" he replied.

"Mr. Bowser, there was a time when you'd have walked all night with a corn on every toe."

"That shows what an idiot a man can make of himself."

"You once said that we'd always walk hand-in-hand in life's gloaming."

"I don't believe it! I knew I was soft, but I don't believe I was as mushy as that."

"But you certainly did."

"Well, I'll take it all back now. We've got something else to do besides squeezing paws and sighing about the gloaming, Mrs. Bowser! The whole caboodle of it wouldn't buy a peck of potatoes! It would look more sensible for you to wander out into the kitchen and see how many tramps the cook is feeding at my expense.

Lessep's Visit to Berlin.

From Paris Dispatch to the New York Courier des Etats Unis.

I saw, with other newspaper men, M. de Lesseps, who consented to give us an exact account of the thoroughly-reassuring result of his journey to Berlin and his interviews with Emperor William and Prince Bismarck. "It is peace, gentlemen," said M. de Lesseps, as he told us, with his customary good humor, of the incidents of his journey. What Emperor William said to him is almost literally as follows: "I am opposed to war, and I will not fight if I am not attacked. My son shares my views on this point. Your presence at Berlin causes me great pleasure. It allows me to express to a Frenchman, who enjoys the esteem of all nationalities—a Frenchman who represents not only the government, but an entire nation which I esteem and honor—just what my ideas are about the annoying diplomatic difficulties that arise from time to time. I shall always be opposed to war, for I am convinced that neither Germany nor France desires it. Consequently our diplomates are at work in a field where an understanding is always possible, if not immediate."

Detective Edward Davis, chief of the St. Louis & San Francisco force, arrived at Springfield, Mo., with three train robbers in charge. They have been robbing freight trains for the past few weeks and have secured a considerable amount of goods.

All desiring employment should write to B. F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va. See their advertisement.

John W. Robinson, an intoxicated occupant of a box in Kiernan's theater at Washington, fired a shot from a revolver, apparently at Jake Kilrain or Charlie Mitchell, who were on the stage at the time. The shot did no damage. Robinson was arrested.

Fine Cabinet and Folding Beds useful Christmas Presents at Bradstreet Thurber & Co. Minneapolis send for Price List and Photographs.

John Henry Meyer, who robbed and killed Ranchman John Lowell last March, was hanged at Placerville, Cal. He was so weak that two deputies held him upright until the drop fell. Two accomplices were sentenced to death with Meyer, but secured an appeal and stay of sentence.

Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throats, etc., quickly relieved by Brown's Bronchial Troches. A simple and effectual remedy, superior to all other articles for the same purpose. Sold only in boxes.

Make your husband or best man a Christmas present of a nice desk Bradstreet Thurber & Co. Minneapolis has them suitable for office or Library. Send for Price List and Photographs.

Dr. W. B. Boyd, a wealthy and widely known citizen, committed suicide at Bloomington Ill., by shooting himself. He was estimated to be worth over $100,000.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

Mrs. Emma Jackson, aged twenty, was shot and instantly killed by her brother, Harvey Ballew a lad of fourteen, at Glasgow, Mo. The woman had asked Harvey to get a bucket of water and he refused. She threatened to whip him and went after the water herself. As she was entering the door of the room her brother showed the muzzle of a shotgun at her face and fired, tearing her left jaw and neck to pieces.

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I took a violent cold and it settled on my lungs so much so, that I spit blood. ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM was recommended to me as a good remedy. I took it and am now sound and well. Yours respectfully, A. J. HILEMAN.

ADDISON, PA., April, 1883.
A. J. COLBOM, Esq., Editor of the Somerset Herald, writes: "I can recommend ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM as being the best remedy for colds and coughs I ever used."

ASTORIA, ILLS., April 6, 1883.
GENTLEMEN,—I can cheerfully say your ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, which I have sold for the past fifteen years, sells better than any cough remedy, and gives general satisfaction. 'Tis frequently recommended by the medical profession here. Yours truly, H. C. MOONEY, Druggist.

LAFAYETT, R. I., October 12, 1883.
GENTLEMEN,—Allow me to say that, after using three bottles of ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM for a bad attack of bronchitis, I am entirely cured. I send this voluntarily, that those afflicted may be benefited. Yours respectfully, BURRILL H. DAVIS.

It is an old adage, "To be forewarned is to be forearmed." So let it be in your case, who read this, and keep on hand ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, which is sold by all druggists.
☞ Directions accompany each bottle.

As an expectorant, it has no Equal.
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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.
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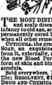

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HOUSEHOLD.

Hints for the Home.

Chicago boasts of the most economic young lady in the west. When she washes her face she always laughs so as not to have so much face to wash.

Cracker Pudding.—Split a dozen crackers in halves, lay the surface placing over with raisins, the halves together again; tie tie up closely in a cloth, and boil about twenty minutes in milk and water; serve with a rich sauce.

Pork cake.—One pound of fat salt pork chopped fine, 1½ cups of boiling water poured over the pork, two pounds of raisins, currants and citron, two cups of sugar, eight cups of flour, one tablespoonful soda, and cloves and cinamon to taste.

For Washing Red Table Linen.—Use tepid water, with a little powdered borax, which serves to set the color; wash the linen seprately and quickly, using very little soap; rinse in tepid water containing a little boiled starch; hang to dry in the shade, gnd iron when almost dry.

The skin of a boiled egg is the most efficacious remedy that can be applied to a boil. Peel it carefully, cut a little hole in the center, for the head of the boil, wet and apply to the part affected. It will draw off the matter and relieve the soreness in a few hours.

A patent nutmeg grater and an ounce of nutmegs will keep a restless child busy and happy half a day turning the tiny crank, while the grated spice, carefully preserved from the air in a tin box, is a real help when one is hurried with cooking.

Major Alvord, an agricultural writer and close observer, would draw the milk in the pure open air, and thus have it thoroughly oxygenated. He says that when the cows are milked in the same air in which they stand, the milk will be bad, but if milked in fresh air the trouble will be obviated.

Since the bustle has been discarded sashes have taken its place. The draperies are drawn up on the sides, but behind the hips rather than upon them, and there are but few loops in the back, the requisite fullness being given by a sash of soft quality and tied in long floating loops and ends. When the figure is slim the sash is tied in smooth folds around the waist of a basque that has fullness on the shoulders and is shirred to the waist, but with those who are too stout to look well in shirred waists the basque is smooth and the sash is tied and set on behind.

Set a pitcher of water in the apartment, and in a few hours it will have absorbed nearly all the respired gases in the room, the air of which will have become purer, but the water utterly filthy. The colder the water the greater the capacity to contain these gases. At the ordinary temperature a pail of water will absorb a pint of carbonic acid gas and several pints of amonia. The capacity is nearly doubled by reducing the water to the temperature of ice. Hence the water kept in a room for a while is unfit for use.

Thirty yards of cotton cloth may be bleached in fifteen minutes by one large spoonful of sal soda and one pound of chloride of lime dissolved in soft water; after taking out the cloth rinse in cold soft water so that it may not rot. The color of French linen may be preserved by a bath in strong tea of common hay. Calicoes with pink or green colors will be brightened if vinegar is put in the rinsing water, while soda is used for purple and blue. If it is desired to set colors previous to washing put a spoonful of ox gall to a gallon of water and soak the fabrics in the liquid. Colored napkins are put in lye before washing to set the color. The color of black is freshened if it is put in a pail of water containing a teacupful of lye.—Good Housekeeping.

Be Ready for Accidents.

Good housekeepers, like good military commanders, provide for emergencies and disasters. It doesn't cost any more to buy two lamp chimneys together than to buy them at separate times, and having the extra one on hand for the time when it is needed often saves much annoyance and discomfort. Always keep in the house a supply of standard medical remedies, plenty of clean rags, a ball of twine, a supply of nails and screws; and be sure that the screw-driver and hammer are in their place all the time. Every house in the country ought to be provided with a ladder to reach the roof for use in case of fire, and there should never be a time when a pailful of water couldn't be got on the instant.

The Physician Must Probe.

"Can you give me a cure for biliousness, doctor?" an individual said the other day:

"I suppose he expected I would reply, "Oh, yes; here you are," write a prescription in my note book, tear out the leaf, and thrust it into his hand but I neither did nor said anything of the sort. My answer was somewhat as follows:

"My dear sir, biliousness depends on one or more of a dozen different causes, and the cause in your case I must find out before it is possible for me to do you an atom of good or write a single prescription."

And so it is with dyspepsia, reader. You cannot go to a doctor and order cures just as you order a new coat from your tailor. The physician must probe and probe until he makes himself acquainted with the cause of disturbance; then out will come his note book quickly enough, and if you follow his advice and take his medicine, in nine cases out of ten you will find yourself a new being in less than a month.—"Family Doctor" in Cassell's Magazine.

AN IRISH ELOPEMENT.

"Arden Hill, my dear old chappie, of all others I was most anxious to see you to-day."

The speaker was rather a good-looking young fellow, who wore the cap and gown of a student of Trinity college, Dublin, and as he spoke he laid his hand familiarly on the shoulder of a friend standing at a bookstall by the college wall, and absorbed in the pages of a volume picked up haphazardly.

"Well, Dillon, what is it?"

"I think you will do me a service, which, while it will not entail a great deal of trouble on you, may help to secure my future happiness."

"Of course, it goes without saying that I will. But what makes Maurice Dillon look solemn as an undertaker at his wife's funeral?"

"This is not the place to tell you, Hill. Come across to the 'Star and Garter,' and over a chop and a glass of bitter beer you can hear the story."

Seated in a quiet corner of that snug hostelry Mr. Dillon commenced:

"You are a Kings county man, Hill—Tullamore, I believe."

His companion nodded an affirmative, and Dillon went on:

"A dirty little hole of a town, built in a bog, isn't it? In fact, I may take it, you are a bog-trotter."

You may take it that I am a genuine bog-trotter, but, Dillon, if you please, you will cast no aspersions on my native town.

"Oh! I mean no offense, I assure you," Dillon explained, with a laugh. But I was thinking of the saying that Charles Lever has left on record. He says that among Irish towns Tullamore is only remarkable for the superlative ugliness of its female natives. There, now, don't get your back up. I'm willing not to believe a word of it. But tell me, am I safe in assuming that you know the country within a radius of a dozen miles of Tullamore."

"Every inch of it; but what is all this leading up to?"

"Will you have patience—two weeks ago when you and Watkins and I saw Irving as Hamlet in the Theatre Royal, there was a lady in the dress-circle whom Arthur Watkins had promised to see home, in company with her pa; but he found our discussion on the relative merits of Irving and Barry Sullivan so very interesting that the lady was forgotten."

"Indeed; but, anyway, Watkins is the last man in the university to allow a woman's eyes to distract his thoughts from sober studies; and now let me ask you again, what is all this leading up to? For a Trinity college man you have, I must say, a particularly lucid style in telling a story."

Arthur Watkins' father and the father of this young lady are very anxious to make a match between them, and the young people, with proverbial perversity are adverse to entering into any such arrangement. Watkins would regard a wife simply as a nuisance and a bore."

"And the lady?"

"The lady, I believe—or, rather, I sincerely hope, loves another."

"A very friendly aspiration, upon my soul, Dillion."

"You will scarcely blame me when I say that Lucy and I are——"

"Oh! So the cat is out of the bag, is it, Master Maurice! And with your keen appreciation of honor do you think this a matter to boast of? You have wronged a friend who——"

"I haven't done anything of the sort, Hill, and I wish you wouldn't think it. Lucy and I knew each other—well, were fond of each other—there now—before Watkins loomed up as an unwilling rival. The friends of Watkins, you know are wealthy, while I—but 'tis the old story. Lucy's father desires to secure a rich husband for his only child."

Hill crossed his arms on the table, and looking in his friend's face said quietly: "And don't you know he's right, Maurice Dillon? Since my childhood days I do not think that any single individual ever slandered me by saying that I possessed even a moderate share of common sense, but I say to marry a girl where that marriage must necessarily entail the life of a pauper is something that only a scamp or a fool would do, and for friendship's sake I'm disposed to class you in the latter category."

"I'm not in a mood to hear a sermon from you now, Hill. Tell me, do you know a place near Tullamore called Raheenbeg?"

About as well as I know college Green," was Hill's reply.

"Well, Rabeenbeg is Lucy's home, and Watkins has an invitation to visit there this week. He is going, reluctantly he tells me, and if he goes it is easy to anticipate the result. No man, not even Arthur Watkins, could resist the charms of Lucy Damer, and should she be coerced into accepting him as a suitor, it would simply drive me to the devil."

Dillon rose from his chair and paced the room a minute or two in silence. Then he said abrubtly:

"I am going down there to-night, Hill, and I want you to come with me."

"It's two years since I have been at home, and honestly I don't care to go in that direction just now: but, anyway, how could I serve you?"

"Lucy is coming to elope with me. Now, don't look so horrified, man. Her father, Parson Damer, apprehends something of the kind, and as a consequence she is as jealously guarded as a political suspect in Kilmainham. I shall tell you our plans on my way down. A train leaves Kingsbridge at 3:30. We shall reach Geashell at 6, and if all goes well—and much depends on you—we shall catch the 7:30 train at the same station."

"Are you sure you are acting squarely by this young girl Dillon! She loves you, or believes she loves you, which amounts to the same thing, I suppose. She is willing to leave home and father for your sake, and what will you give her in return? Why, you will scarcely have a shilling of your own to commence housekeeping with, and her father is reported as poor as a church-mouse."

"Don't fling any more of your infernal homilies at my head. I must have Lucy if we begged together. She is willing to take the risks, and Hill, you have promised to stand by me."

It was a cold, wet night when Dillon and his friend reached the little station where their journey by rail terminated. As they emerged from the gate they found a solitary car on the roadside and Hill at once recognized the driver.

"Hello! Mickey Leddy; a wet night, isn't it?"

"Arrah! Mr. Hill, is id yerself that's in 'id? Yis, glory be t' God! Id's a wet night, surely, an' I suppose ye'll have a sate home wid me."

"No, I'm not going home, Mickey, but if you're disengaged you might drive this gentleman, and me over to Raheenbeg."

"Faix, an' sure I will. Jump up on the other side an' I'll have ye there in a jiffy."

"How fortunate to find this car here, Hill," said Dillon, as they started down the road.

"Yes, my friend, it is wonderful what opportunities are afforded a man when he is bent on going to the devil headlong. You will drop me at the churchyard wall, Mickey. Don't you know it!"

"Do I kow it, is id, Measha, sure ye haven't forgot the day we wor at the coorsin' match, whin Joe Coloille's greyhound Mabel took two turns out ov the hare in. Odlum's forty-acre field that's up against id. An' be the same token we had a glass of spirits aich in Nancy Kelly's shebeen at the Meetenaus on the way home that Joe said was the best that he ever tasted, an' ye know he ought to be a judge."

Five minutes' walk from the place of rendezvous brought Hill to the residence of the Rev. Mr. Damer. A female servant admitted him to the hall, and in response to the question, was Mr. Damer at home, that gentleman made his appearance from a room in the rear of the house.

"I regret sir," said Hill, with great gravity, to be the bearer of unpleasant tidings. Mr. Watkins—you know Arthur Watkins, of Trinity—has met with an accident of serious nature within half a mile of your house." Before the clergyman could utter a word Hill went on with nervous rapidity, "I met him by accident at Portarlington station, and as I was driving over to Killeigh I induced him to accept a seat as far as your residence, and I fear poor Arthur is seriously hurt. Then, as the vehicle is badly smashed, I came on here to seek assistance."

"This is, indeed, lamentable news; but come inside, sir, while I give directions to have my own car got ready. Barbara, you will go to Miss Damer's room and tell her I wish to speak to her."

Barbara lingered a moment at the door when her master left the room to eye the visitor inquisitively.

He drew a note from the inner pocket of his coat, and approaching her, said: "Barbara, my dear, will you give this note to your mistress and tell her Mr. Dillon is waiting for her in the shadow of the churchyard wall?"

"O, may the Lord save us! Maybe its what he wants to run away with her."

"Faith, maybe it is my dear; but don't let that frighten you. Who knows but one of these days some likely young fellow will be after running away with youself? But had you not better give that letter to your mistress at once, and tell her, as her father will drive in an opposite direction to where her lover waits her, she will have the chance of meeting him at last."

A few minutes later Mr. Damar and his daughter entered the room. Miss Damar was scarcely pretty, and Hill wondered at his friend's blindness until she raised her eyes to his—

Eyes too expressive to be blue,
Too lovely to be gray.

And which certainly gave a singular charm to her face.

"I have told my daughter, sir, and since we cannot start for a quarter of an hour or so, you will take some refreshments."

"Couldn't hear of it, sir," Hill said hurridly, "I must return to our poor friend at once, and I am sure you will make all haste possible." Before the clergyman could reply Mr. Hill was out of the room, and as he descended the steps he muttered with a sigh of relief: "Heaven be thanked for this lucky escape from an ugly predicament."

At 10:30 that night Maurice Dillon, with Lucy clinging to his arm, entered the parlor of a cottage in a Dublin suburb. A gray-haired lady was reading by the fire, whom Dillon addressed as follows: "Aunt Mary, this is Lucy Damer, whom you know I have long loved. Since the powers that be were against us we've taken the law into our own hands, and I ran away with her to-night."

Aunt Mary looked at the trembling girl for a moment, and said with calm severity: "In my younger days, Miss Damer, an Irish girl had a reputation for modesty for which her countrymen were very proud. And you, sir, an Irish gentleman, have dared to compromise the honor of this young lady by your criminal recklessness."

"I've only followed the example of an ancestor of ours, who is your own particular hero, Aunt Mary. That Capt. Maurice Dillon, who fought with Lord Clare at Fontenoy, ran away with as pure and true a girl as ever bore the name of wife."

"I'm not going to split logical straw with you, sir. You will return to your college immediately, and 'twill be a miracle if they don't expel you yet. Come over to the fire, Miss Damer, you are positively shivering with the cold, and you will give me your papa's address. I shall telegraph to him in the morning."

"Oh! Miss Dillon, please."

"Yes, Aunt Mary is right, as she always is. I shall go into town, of course, and don't cry, Lucy. Aunt Mary will be very kind to you, for didn't I tell you on our way up that she's a thousand bricks?"

"Young man, how often have I told you not to use slang in my presence?"

And by way of answer he threw his arms around her neck and gave her a resounding kiss; but it was almost timidly he took Lucy's hand in his to to say good night, although he looked yearningly in the eyes that long ago had made him captive. Perhaps Aunt Mary saw that yearning glance and the look of love that answered it. I only know that as her nephew left the room she said in gentle tones: "Miss Damer, that careless boy always leaves the hall door open. Will you kindly close it after him?"

Which of my fair readers has not already arrived at the conclusion that Maurice and Lucy were married? He is now a physician of respectable practice in a country town, and in Lucy's home and his there is a little toddler who has learned to love the gentle, gray-haired lady who often visits that happy home, and who, he would tell you, is his own Aunt Mary.

Something for Topers.

Philadelphia News.—You likely number among your friends and acquaintances some hearty old chap who has "taken a drink of good whisky before breakfast for forty-seven years, and couldn't eat without it." Now at the risk of having this worthy but prejudiced person laugh himself into a state of apoplectic, redfacedness let me suggest that as old as he is, he may yet find a substitute—not only a cheaper one, but one that will never coax him to take more than is good for him. Take any man who is in the habit of looking in the bottom of the glass for "pure sociability" at intervals from noon until midnight, and for stomach comfort before he breaks his fast in the morning, and let him, after he has arisen and dressed, repair to a drug store instead of a bar-room. He has no appetite. He does not feel as though he was "all there." Instead of a cocktail, let him ask the druggist to prepare a mixture of these ingredients and quantities, which, when mixed together, shall constitute a single dose:

Chloroform, five drops.
Tincture of ginger, half teaspoonful.
Compound tincture cardsmen, two teaspoonfuls.
Water, one wineglass.

Swallow that slowly—take five minutes to do it. You will be surprised to find that in about fifteen minutes the "all gone" feeling will have disappeared. A gentle, pleasant warmth is felt in place of the gnawing sensation, and in a very little while there are decided symptoms of being hungry. A repetition of the dose inside of an hour, in case the attack the night before was very severe, will do no harm. A cup of black coffee twenty minutes after the first dose is an excellent thing to follow with, provided the patient is not of a particularly nervous temperament.

You will find some men whose nerves become unstrung upon very slight alcoholic provocation and such men are prone to try the similia similibus curantur racket. The best thing for a case of that kind is the drug store again. Here is the dose:

Bromide of potassium, thirty grains.
Celerina, two teaspoonfuls.
Elixir valerianate ammonia, two teaspoonfuls.

I'll guarantee that you will never resort to whisky again after you have tried whichever of these doses which may suit your particular case. As soon as you feel able to eat, make your breakfast of oatmeal principally for two or three days. On the day after taking the first dose, invest in two Havana oranges and substitute the juice for the pick-me-up tonic. If the stomach rejects the oranges as too sweet, throw them away and try the tonic again, but eventually return to the fruit.

This treatment will begin to show its effect in a very few days. Instead of that uneasy, uncomfortable feeling there will come a vigor and a natural exhilaration that will brighten the eye and quicken the step. A brisk walk around the block, if you live in the brick and mortar section, will not come amiss. I would even go so far as to advise a five minutes' exercise with half-pound dumb-bells. Grasp them firmly and strike out as though you intended thumping somebody. All that is needed is faith and a little perseverance, especially perseverance.

China's Great Wall.

Of course we had to go to the great wall of China, says a Pekin correspondent of the Davenport Democrat. China abounds in great walls. Her mural defenses were most extensive—walled country, walled cities, walled villages, walled palaces and temples—wall after wall and wall within wall. But the greatest of all is the great wall of China, which crests the mountain range and crosses the gorge from here some forty miles away. To go to Pekin and not go out to the wall would be unpardonable. It matters not that the Pekin wall is higher and wider, nor that the way is cold and rough and often perilous—you must go and see the great wall.

Six mortal hours to make the last fifteen miles. Squeezing through the last deep gorge and a deep rift in solid rock, cut out by ages of rolling wheels and tramping feet, we reach the great frowning, double-bastioned gate of stone and hard-burned brick—one archway tumbled in. This was the object of our mission—the great wall of China built 213 years before our era; built of great slabs of well-hewn stone, laid in regular courses some twenty feet high, and then topped out with large, hard-burned brick, filled in with earth and closely paved on the top with more dark, tawny brick—the ramparts high and thick and castellated for use of arms. Right and left the great wall sprung far up the mountain side—now straight, now curved, to meet the mountain ridge, turreted each 300 feet—a frowning mass of masonry. No need to tell you of this wall; the books will tell you that—how it was built to keep the warlike Tartars out—twenty-five feet high by forty thick, 1,200 miles long, with room on top for six horses to be ridden abreast. Nor need I tell you that for 1,400 years it kept those hordes at bay, nor that in the main the material used upon it is just a good, and firm and strong as when put in place. To tell you how one feels while standing on this vast work, scrutinizing its old masonry, its queer old cannon, and ambitious sweep along the mountain crest, were only folly. In speechless awe we strolled or sat and gazed in silent wonder. Twelve hundred miles of this gigantic work, built on the rugged, craggy mountain tops, vaulting over gorges, spanning wild streams, netting the river archways with huge, hard bars of copper; with double gates, with swinging doors and bars set thick with iron armor—a wonder in the world, before which the old-time classic seven wonders, all gone now save the great pyramid, were toys. The great pyramid has 85,000,000 cubic feet, the great wall 6,350,000,000 cubic feet. An engineer in Seward's party here some years ago gave it as his opinion that the cost of this wall, figuring labor at the same rate, would more than equal that of all the 100,000 miles of railroad in the United States. The material it contains would build a wall six feet high and two feet thick right straight around the globe. Yet this was done in only twenty years, without a trace of debt or bond. It is the greatest individual labor the world has ever known. You stand before it as before the great Omnipotent—bowed and silent.

DAKOTA JOTTINGS.

The Aberdeen Improvement company has contracted for 300 trees to be planted in Sheridan park.

The Bridgewater Times says: "Several saloonists are making preparations to open in Bridgewater."

The annual session of the Dakota Horticultural society will be held at Mitchell December 18 to 20.

The artesian well at Brookings has been abandoned at a depth of 500 feed on account of sand and limestone.

The citizens of Yankton are becoming alarmed on account of the prevalence of scarlet fever in the country surrounding the city.

The town council at Iroquois has placed fire extinguishers in several buildings about town where they will be handy in cases of emergency.

The trustees of the Presbyterian church at Sioux Falls have extended a call to Rev. S. N. Hutchinson, of Marengo, Ill.

The safe in Olson and Detlie's blacksmith shop at Sioux Falls was blown open last Thursday morning by burglars and $150 in cash taken therefrsm.

The Gettysburg school board will very soon be obliged to provide a third school-room and teacher for the accommodation of the rising generation of that town.

Eight new coal mines all within six miles of Minot have been opened within a week. This makes ten in all. Coal sells for $2.50 per ton at the mines.

The Presbyterian university at Pierre is so overrun with students that lodging room is now at a premium, and arrangements are on foot for the erection of another wing or dormitory to the college.

The citizens of Pennington county are considering the advisability of increasing the membership of the board of county commissioners from three to five or redistricting the county.

Chas. Martell and Mrs. Sullivan, of Grafton were married. The groom is 24 years old and the bride has tarried on this earth for 75 years. She gave the young man $500 and promised to leave him her entire fortune when she dies.

The Catholic parochial school at Aberdeen is now running in good shape and has in the neighborhood of fifty pupils in attendance. The academy has not yet been opened, though nearly every thing is in readiness.

The Pioneer says: "A spirit of religion seems to have seized the average Deadwood man. Though the streets were by no means deserted, more than one-half the adult population attended divine worship in one or another of the various churches.

The Lead City Herald says: "It is estimated that fully $2,500,000 have been sent into the Black Hills alone, this season, in return for the cattle shipped out, $10,000 of which went into the pockets of farmers and small shippers."

Three barbers were arrested at Fargo on the charge of violating the Sunday closing ordinance. Two of them plead guilty and paid their fines, but the other, the proprietor of a shop, on whom a heavy fine was imposed, gave bond and will appeal the case to the district court in order to test the legality of the ordinance.

The Milwaukee Mechanics' Mutual Insurance company, refusing to pay J. M Severson for the loss of a building in Vermillion, action was brought in the district court at Yankton. The jury awarded Severson $1,325, the full amount of the claim. Payment of the insurance was refused because of the alleged tardy notice of the loss.

J. C. Bennett, a lawyer of East Grand Forks, has gone to Duluth, leaving numerous creditors behind. Accompanying him was a Miss Florence Lepperd, whom he brought from England a short time ago and with whom, it is said, he has been cohabiting. Bennett drove his wife and child away about two months ago, she returning to London, Eng., her former home, where she is now engaged as a mill hand.

John Fogleburg was before Justice Cutts at Grand Forks charged with perjury. Fogleburg swore that Julius Cresien of Larimore sold him a glass of whiskey on a certain day in the club house at Larimore. Cresien proves that he was in Grand Forks on the day in question, hence the arrest of Fogleburg. He waived examination and was held to the grand jury in $2,000.

A resident of Kimball subscribed $50 four years ago in aid of the Methodist church of that city. A day or two ago he began packing up his goods preparatory to leaving the town, when an attachment against his stuff was procured by the church trustees. His excuse for not paying is that one of the brethren bet a barrel of apples on Harrison's election.

Representatives of twenty-four miles in Southern Dakota met at Aberdeen for the purpose of organizing an association. The object of organization is to advance the standard of the milling industry, and any intention of a trust or combination is expressly denied. Efforts will be made to secure uniformity in grades and to prevent pirating of brands by Eastern dealers. Conversation with millers from nearly every section of Southern and Central Dakota develops the fact that their wheat in store is generally less than last year. Estimates of yield per acre in fifteen counties show an average yield of 11,60 bushels this year, as against 10.87 in 1887, the highest average given being 15 and lowest 6 bushels.

A Photographer's Story.

Photographer in New York Press.

"I was alone in the store one morning when there entered a very charming young lady. She asked to see some pictures of favorite actors and selected quite a number. Then she started to go, but coming back as though a sudden thought struck her, said. "Oh, by the way, have you the picture of Mr.——?" naming someone I had never heard of. Upon my answering in the negative she continued: Now, that's really too bad. Cannot you get the picture for me?' 'But I do not know who the gentleman is you refer to,' I said. She looked at me in apparent astonishment. 'Why, he's Mr. So and So, and he's an actor in such and such a theater,,' naming one of the best known. 'Indeed,' I replied, I must look into the matter.'

"The same day I hunted up the pedigree of the famous actor and found that he was a young man comparatively new to the stage who was filling a three-line part in a popular play then running. He was a very handsome fellow, though. In a day or two she came again. 'Did you get that picture for me?' she inquired. I told her that it would be foolish of me to add to my stock the photograph of a young man who was so little known. 'But I must have his picture,' she said, and looked so disappointed that I rather pitied her. I told her that I would have the young man's picture taken and put it on sale if she would pay me $50 as a quarantine against loss. 'It's a bargian," she said, 'when can I have some?"

"Well, I saw the actor, and the poor fellow was almost overwhelmed with delight when I told him that I wanted to add his picture to those in my window. It seems that he had been in very hard luck, and getting out of an engagement through sickness, had accepted the minor role, in which he was then acting. Inside of three weeks his picture was in my window as per agreement, and, to my surprise, sold well from the start. But the strange part is to come. One day a gentleman sauntered in, and while looking over some pictures came across one of my young men. He appeared surprised. Before he went he ordered some pictures of the young man and handed me his card.

"On it was the name of the manager of the very theater at which the young man was playing. Not long after the manager's visit I noticed that the sale of the young actor's photographs began to boom, and then I learned that he had been given a more prominent part and was fast becoming a favorite. Then I told the young man about the young lady and he was all interest at once. He wanted to know everything about her, and made me describe her to him over and over again. After that I didn't see him for nearly a year, when one afternoon who should come in but the young man, and who should be on his arm but the young lady. 'Allow me,' he said, proud and happy as could be, 'to introduce my wife to you.' Well, sir, you could have knocked me down with a feather. He is now a well known popular New York actor."

Another indictment was returned by the Chicago grand jury, against Thomas Tallman, late cashier of the bankrupt Traders' bank. This indictment covers the $70,000 of deposits received on Oct. 1, three days before the bank failed. This sum was made up of a number of deposits, and there is a count in the indictment for each.

"What a way to spell fish," said Pat, when he saw the name Psyche on a ship. But a more wonderful spell will be exercised over the coughing child of yours that keeps itself and you awake, if you will try Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, 25 cents.

Neuralgic paroxysms are often of extreme violence, and brought on by the slightest provocation, such as a draught of cool air. On the first intimation of such an attack rub with Salvation Oil. It can be bought at all druggists for only 25 cents.

Will Schrieber, teller of the First National bank of Columbus, Ind., has fled to Canada after robbing the bank of $8,500. L. K. Long, cashier of the bank received a telegram from Schrieber in which the latter stated that he would be in Toronto. There is a woman in the case. Schrieber has been supporting her in costly style. It is possible that the loss may exceed the sum named. Schrieber is twenty-two years old, and has been in the bank's employ six years.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

John B. King, a young law student, was shot and killed at New Haven, Conn. The affair is very mysterious, and the police have discovered no clue to the murderer.

"Consumption can be Cured."

Dr. J. S. Combs, Owensville, Ohio, says: "I have given Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites to four patients with better results than seemed possible with any remedy. All were hereditary cases of Lung disease, and advanced to that stage when Coughs, pain in the chest, frequent breathing, frequent pulse, fever and Emaciation. All these cases have increased in weight from 16 to 28 lbs., and are not now needing any medicine."

Joseph McMann, aged fifty, committed suicide near Youngstown, Ohio, by throwing himself in front of a train.

Holiday novelties in all kinds of Furniture Draperies Bric-a-Brac and Interior decorations at Bradstreet Thurber & Co. Minneapolis send for Photographs and Prices.

Albert Walker was killed at Sandusky, Ohio, by the explosion of some dynamite which he was thawing out.

No cut rates about this.—Only to answer the constant call for a good and low priced cough and croup remedy do we now introduce our Allen's Lung Balsam in three sizes, 25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle at all druggists.

George Parker, a former resident of Pembina, Dak., was killed by a kick from a horse at High Bluff Manitoba.

For Fancy Rockers or chairs that will make nice Christmas Presents send for Photographs and Prices to Bradstreet Thurber & Co. Minneapolis Good Goods Low Prices.

A man named Harris, living near Pleasant Grove, Minn., attempted suicide by shooting himself in the head with a revolver. The ball entered just in front of the ear and has not been found. Harris will make no statement of his motives.

Willie, the sixteen-year-old son of Hon. George C. McCauley, auditor of Humboldt county, was drowned while skating on the Des Moines river at Humboldt, Iowa. He lost his life in saving that of another young boy, Frank Gay. McCauley was pulling Gay out by the collar when he went in head first.

Bennet Dobson, a Canadian Pacific railroad section man, was instantly killed at Field Station, Manitoba, his head being crushed between two cars. The body will be taken to Ontario.

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.

To the Editor.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in the virtues of this medicine that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. My remedy has cured thousands of hopeless cases.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., Pearl St., New York.

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23 Years. Newton, Ill., May 23, 1888. From 1863 to 1885—about 22 years—I suffered with rheumatism of the hip. I was cured by the use of St. Jacobs Oil. T. C. DODD.

15 Years. Maple Hill, Mich., May 8, 1888. Mr. JOHN J. SMITH, Ensley, Michigan, was afflicted with rheumatism 15 years; his case was pronounced incurable by two physicians, but was cured by St. Jacobs Oil and has remained so two years. S. McCREARY, Druggist.

Since 1885. No. Branch, Mich., May 21, 1888. Fall of 1885 was taken with Inflammatory Rheumatism and suffered two weeks; was cured by one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. Mrs. J. H. VANDECAR.

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CARD—A Remarkable Offer—Send two-cent postage stamps, a lock of your hair, name, age and sex, and I will send you a clairvoyant diagnosis of your disease, free. Address, J. C. Batdorf, M. D., Principal Magnetic Institute, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Painless Childbirth
Prescription and medicine. Weak men cured. DR. STEINBACK WILSON, Chicago, Ill.

GLEK.—Best Blood Food known. $1 bottles sent prepaid. House lot free with each bottle. Send for description. GLEK Co., 33 North State st., Chicago

were dropped from the rolls during the year for various causes, and at the close of the year the number of pensioners of all classes receiving pensions was 452,557. Of these there were 806 survivors of the war of 1812, 10,787 widows of those who served in that war, 16,060 soldiers of the Mexican war and 5,104 widows of said soldiers. One hundred and two different rates of pensions are paid to these beneficiaries, ranging from $2 to $416.66 per month. The amount paid for pensions during the fiscal year was $78,775,861.92, being an increase over the preceding year of $5,308,280.22. The expenses attending the maintenance and operation of the pension bureau during that period was $3,262-574.67, making the entire expenditures of the bureau $82,038,386.57, being 21½ per cent of the total expenditures of the government during the year. I am thoroughly convinced that our general pension laws should be revised and adjusted to meet as far as possible, in the light of our experience, all meritorious cases. The fact that 102 different rates of pensions are paid cannot in my opinion be made consistent with justice to the pensioner or to the government, and the numerous private pension bills that are passed, predicated upon the imperfection of general laws, while they increase, in many cases, existing in equality and injustice, lend additional force to the recommendation for a revision of the general laws on this subject. The laxity of ideas prevailing among a large number of our people regarding pensions is becoming every day more marked. The principles upon which they should be granted are in danger of being altogether ignored, and already pensions are often claimed because the applicants are as much entitled as other successful applicants, rather than upon any disability reasonably attributable to military service. If the establishment of various precedents be continued, if the granting of pensions be not divorced from partisan and other unworthy and irrelevant considerations, and if the honorable name of veteran unfairly becomes by these means but another term for one who constantly clamors for the aid of the government, there is danger that injury will be done to the fame and patriotism of many whom our citizens all delight to honor, and that a prejudice will be aroused unjust to meritorious applicants for pensions.

AGRICULTURE.

The Work Accomplished by the Department of Agriculture—Plans to Eradicate Pleuro-Pneumonia.

The department of agriculture has continued, with a good measure of success, its efforts to develop the processes, enlarge the results and augment the profits of American husbandry. It has collected and distributed practical information, introduced and tested new plants, checked the spread of contagious disease of farm animals, resisted the advance of noxious insects and destructive fungus growth, and sought to secure to agricultural labor the highest reward of effort and the fullest immunity from loss. Its records of the year show that the season of 1888 has been of medium production. A generous supply of the demands of consumption has been assured, and a surplus for exportation, moderate in certain products and bountiful in others, will prove a benefaction alike to buyer and grower. Four years ago it was found that the great cattle industry of the country was endangered, and those engaged in it were alarmed at the rapid extension of the European plague of pleuro-pneumonia. Serious outbreaks existed in Illinois, Missouri, Kentucky and in Tennessee. Animals affected were held quarantine. Five counties in New York and from one to four counties in each of the states of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware and Maryland were almost equally affected. With this great danger upon us and with the contagion already in the channels of commerce, with the enormous direct and indirect losses already being caused by it, and when only prompt and energetic action could be successful, there were in none of these states any laws authorizing this department to eradicate the malady or giving the state officials power to co-operate with it for the purpose. The department even lacked both the requisite appropriation and authority. By securing state co-operation in connection with authority from congress

THE WORK OF ERADICATION

has been pressed successfully and this dreaded disease has been extirpated from the Western states, and also from the Eastern states, with the exception of a few restricted areas which are still under supervision. The danger has thus been removed, and trade and commerce have been freed from the vexatious state restrictions which were deemed necessary for a time.

During the past four years the process of diffusion as applied to the manufacture of sugar from sorghum and sugar cane has been introduced into the country and fully perfected by the experiments carried on by the department of agriculture. This process is now universally conceded to be the most economical one, and it is through it that the sorghum sugar industry has been established upon a firm basis and the road to its future success opened. The adoption of this diffusion process is also extending in Louisiana and other sugar-producing parts of the country, and will doubtless soon be the only method employed for the extraction of sugar from the cane. An exhaustive study has also, within the same period, been undertaken of the subject of food adulteration and the best analytical methods for detecting it. A part of the results of this work has already been published by the department, which, with the matter in course of preparation, will make the most complete treatise on that subject that has ever been published in any country. The department seeks a progressive development. It would combine the discoveries of science with the economies and amelioration of rural practice. A supervision of the endowed experimental station system recently provided for is a proper function of the department and is now in operation. This supervision is very important and should be wisely and vigilantly directed to the end that the pecuniary aid of the government in favor of intelligent agriculture should be so applied as to result in the general good and to the benefit of all our people, thus justifying the appropriation made from the public treasury.

RAILROADS.

Consideration of the Majority Report of the Pacific Roads Commission—In Conclusion.

The adjustment of the relations between the government and the railroad companies which have received land grants, and the guaranty of the public credit in aid of the construction of the railroads, should receive early attention. The report of a majority of the commissioners appointed to examine the affairs and indebtedness of these roads, in which they favor an extension of the time for the payment of such indebtedness in at least one case, where the corporation appears to be able to comply with well guarded and exact terms of such extension and their enforcement by gentlemen of undoubted business judgment and experience appointed to protect the interests of the goverment as directors of said corporation, may well lead to the belief that such an extension would be to the advantage of the government. The subject should be treated as a business proposition with a view to a final realization of its indebtedness by the government rather than as a question to be decided upon prejudice or by way of punishment for previous wrong doing. The report of the commissioner of the District of Columbia with its accompanying documents, gives in detail the operations of the several departments of the district government, and furnish evidence that the financial affairs of the district are at present in such satisfactory condition as to justify the commissioners in submitting to congress estimates for desirable and needed improvements.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

The commissioners recommend certain legislation which, in their opinion, is necessary to advance the interests of the district. I invite your special attention to their request for such legislation as will enable the commissioners without delay to collect, digest and properly arrange the laws by which the district is governed, and which are now embraced in several collections, making them available only with great difficulty. The suggestions they make touching desirable amendments to the laws relative to licenses granted for carrying on the retail traffic in spiritous liquors, to the observance of Sunday, to the proper assessment and collection of taxes and the speedy punishment of minor offenders, and to the management and control of the reformatory and charitable institutions supported by congressional appropriations, are commended to care and consideration. I again call attention to the present inconvenience and the danger to life and property attending the operation of steam railroads throughout and across the public streets and roads of the district. The propriety of such legislation as will properly guard the use of these railroads and better secure the convenience and safety of citizens is manifest.

The consciousness that I have presented, but an imperfect statement of the condition of our country and its wants, occasions no fear that anything omitted is not known and appreciated by the congress upon whom rests the responsibility of intelligent legislation in behalf of a great nation and confiding people. As public servants we shall do our duty well if we constantly guard the rectitude of our intentions; maintain unsullied our love of country, and with unselfish purposes strive for the public good.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 3, 1888.

Scottish Boys Not Profane.

It is said that boys in Scotland are not in the habit of using profane words. When a gang of Scottish boys in one of Mr. Blacke's novels suspended one of their number over a stream with the threat that he would be dropped therein if he did not "say a swear," the worst thing he could think of was "deevil." But that was considered so bad that he was promptly released.—New York Tribune.

DIET AND MORALITY.

God Gave the Ancients Food Which Was Suggestive of Moral Qualities.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.,—Nov. 25—Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached, taking for his text: "And these are they which ye shall have in abomination among the fowls; the owl, the vulture, and the bat. These also shall be unclean to you among the creeping things that creep upon the earth; the chameleon and the snail."—Leviticus, xi. 13-30. Following is the discourse in full:

The Bible offers every possible variety of theme, of argument, and of illustration. We care not in what kind of a pitcher the water of life is brought, if it is only the clear, pure water. God gave the ancients a list of the animals that they might eat, and a list of animals that they might not eat. These people lived in a hot climate, and certain forms of animal food corrupted their blood and disposed them to scrofulous disorders, depraved their appetites and bemeaned their souls. A man's food, when he has the means and opportunity of selecting it, suggests his moral nature. The reason the wild Indian is as cruel as the lion is because he has food that gives him the blood of the lion. A missionary among the Indians says that, by changing his style of food to correspond with theirs, his temperament was entirely changed. There are certain forms of food that have a tendency to affect the moral nature. Many a Christain is trying to do by prayer that which can not be done except through corrected diet. For instance, he who uses swine's flesh for constant diet will be diseased in body and polluted of soul—all his liturgies and catechisms notwithstanding. The Gadarine swine were possessed of the devil, and ran down a steep place into the sea, and all the swine ever since seem to have been similarly possessed. In Leviticus, God struck this meat off the table of His people, and placed before them a bill of fare at once healthful, nutritious and generous.

But, higher than this physical reason, there was a spiritual reason why God chose certain forms of food for the ancients. God gave a peculiar diet to his people, not only because he wanted them to be distinguished from the surrounding nations, but because certain birds and animals, by reason of their habits, have always been suggestive of moral qualities. By the list of things from which they were to abstain God wished to prejudice their minds against certain evils; and in the list of lawful things given, he wished to suggest certain forms of good. When God solemly forbade his people to eat the owl, the vulture, the bat, the chameleon, and the snail. He meant to drive out of His people all the sins that were thus emblemized.

I take the suggestion of the text, and say that one of the first unclean things the Christian needs to drive out of his soul is the owl. The owl is the melancholy bird of night. It hatches out whole broods of superstitions. It is doleful and hideous. When it sings, it sings through its nose. It loves the gloom of night better than the brightness of day. Who has not slept in the cabin near the woods, and been awakened in the night by the dismal "too-hoo" of the owl? Melancholy is the owl that is perched in many a Christian soul. It is an unclean bird, and needs to be driven away. A man whose sins are pardoned, and who is on the road to heaven, has no right to be gloomy. He says. "I have so many doubts." That is because "you are lazy." Go actively to work in Christ's cause, and your doubts will vanish. You say: "I have lost my property;' but I reply: "You have infinite treasures laid up in heaven." You say: I am weak and sickly and going to die." Then be congratulated that you are so near eternal health and perpetual gladness. Catch a few morning larks for your soul, and stone this owl off your premises.

As a little girl was eating, the sun dashed upon her spoon, and she cried out: "O, mamma, I have swallowed a spoonful of sunshine!" Would God that we might all indulge in the same beverage! Cheerfulness—it makes the homliest face handsome; it makes the hardest mattress soft; it runs the loom that weaves buttercups, and rainbows, and auroras. God made the grass, black? No; that would be too sombre. God made the grass red? No; that would be too gaudy. God made the grass green, that by this parable all the world might be led to a subdued cheerfulness. Read your Bible in the sunshine. Remember that your physical health is closely allied to your spiritual. The heart and the liver are only a few inches apart, and what affects one affects the other. A historian records that by the sound of great laughter in Rome, Hannibal's assaulting army was frightened away in retreat. And there is in the great outbursting joy of a Christian soul that which can drive back any infernal beleaguement. Rats love dark closets, and Satan loves to burrow in a gloomy soul. "Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous! and again I say, rejoice!"

Hoist the window of your soul in this the 12 o'clock of your spiritual night. Put the gun to your shoulder, and aim at the black jungle from which the hooting comes, pull the trigger, and drop that croaking, loathsome, hideous owl of religious melancholy into the bushes.

Again; taking the suggestion of the text, drive out the vulture from your soul. God would not allow the Jews to eat it. It lives on carcasses; it fattens among the dead; with leaden wing it circles about battle fields. Wilson, the American ornithologist, counted 237 vultures around one carcass. If crossing the desert when there is no sign of a wing in the air, a camel perish out of the caravan, immediately the air begins to darken with vultures. There are many professed Christians who have a vulture in their souls. They pray upon the character and feelings of others. A doubtful reputation is a banquet for them. Some rival in trade or profession falls, and the vulture puts out its head. These people revel in the details of a man's ruin. They say: "I told you so." They rush into some store and say; "Have you heard the news? Just as I expected! Our neighbor has gone all to pieces! Good for him!"

That professedly Christian woman, having heard of the wrong doing of some sister in the church, instead of hiding the sin with the mantle of charity, peddles it along the streets. She takes the afternoon to make her long neglected calls. She tells the story 20 times before sundown, and every time tells it larger. She rushes into the parlors to tell it, and into the nursery to tell it, and into the kitchen to tell it. She says: "Would you have thought it? Well, I always said there was something wrong about her. Why, I should not speak to her if I saw her in the street. Is it not horrible? But better not say anything about it, because there may be some mistake. I do not want my name involved in the matter. I guess I will just go over and ask them at No. 263 whether they have heard it. Guess it must be so, for Mary Ann says that her husband saw a man who heard from his business partner that his blind old grandmother had seen something that looked very suspicious!"

The most loathsome, miserable, God-forsaken wretch on earth is a gossip. I can tell her on the street, though I have never seen her before. She walks fast, and has her bonnet strings loose, for she has not had time to tie them since she heard that last scandal. She looks both ways as she passes, hoping to see new evidences of depravity in the windows. I think that when Satan has a job so infinitely mean that in all the pit he cannot find a devil mean enough to do it, and all bribes and threats have failed to get one ready for the infernal crusade, he says to one of his sergeants: "Go up to Brooklyn, and in such a street, on such a corner, get that gossipping woman, and she will be glad to do it." And sure enough, like a hungry fish, she takes the hook in her mouth and Satan slackens the line, and lets her run out farther and farther, until after while he says: "It is time to haul in that line," and with a few strong pulls he brings her to the beach of fire. What do you say? That she was a member of the church? I cannot help that. When Satan goes a-fishing, he does not care what school the fish belong to, whether it is a Presbyterian mackerel or an Episcopalian salmon. Amidst the thunder crash of Sinai, God said: "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor." And in Leviticus, he says: "Thou shalt not go up and down as a tale-bearer." Take not into your ear that scum of hell that people call tittle-tattle. Whosoever willingly listens to a slander is equally guilty with the one who tells it, and an old writer says they ought both to be hung, one by the tongue and the other by the ear. Do not smile upon such a spaniel, lest, like a pleased dog, he put his dirty paw upon you. Throw back the shutter of your soul, oh, Christian men and women, and see if there be within you a vulture with filthy talons and cruel beak. Let not this unclean thing roost in your soul, for my text says: "Ye shall hold in abomination among the fowls, the vulture."

Again, taking the suggestion of the text, drive out the bat from your soul. No wonder God set this bird among the unclean. It is an offense to every one. Let it fly into the window of a summer night, and all the hands, young and old, are against it. It is half bird and half mouse. It seems made partly to walk and partly to fly, and does neither well; and becomes an emblem of those Christians who try to cling to earth and heaven at the same time. They want to walk on earth in worldliness, and yet fly toward heaven in spirituality; and their soul, between feet and wings, is constantly perplexed. Oh, my brethren, be one thing or the other! Choose the world, if you prefer it, and see how many dollars you can win, and how much applause you can gain, and how large a business you can establish, and how grand a house you can build, and how fast a span of horses you can drive. You may be prospered until you can fail for $500,000, instead of having the disgrace of failing only $10,000 as some unenterprising people do. It is quite a reward to be able for 10 or 20 years to be called one of the solid men of Brooklyn or Boston; and then, to make your fortune last as long as possible, we will give you a splendid funeral, and you will have 25 carriages following you, with somebody in the most of them, and your coffin shall have silver handles on the sides, and we will mourn for you in splendid pocket-handkerchiefs bound with crape, and with bombazine 20 full yards long, trailing half across the parlor, so that all the company may stand upon it, and we will write our letters for the next six months on paper edged with black. But my friends, your worldly fortunes will not last, I will buy out now all that you will be worth in worldly estate 75 years from now. I have the money in my pocket with which to do it. Here it is! Two cents! It is a large sum to offer for all you will possess at the close of 75 years. Choose the world, if you want to; but if not, then choose heaven. That estate lies partly on this side of the river, but mostly on the other. It is ever accumulating. The prospect of it makes one independent of earthly misfortunes; so that Rogers, the martyr, slept so soundly the night before his burning they violently shook him in order to get him awake in time for the execution; and Paul exults at the thought of the "joy unspeakable and full of glory." Oh, choose earth or heaven! Make up your mind whether you will walk in earthly joys, or fly with heavenly expectations. Be not a bat, fit neither to walk nor fly, having just enough of heaven to spoil the world, and so much of the world as to spoil heaven. Christ says that your present condition nauseates him to positive sickness: "Because thou art neither cold nor hot. I will spew thee out of my mouth!" In the ruins of Pompeii there was found a petrified woman, who instead of trying to fly from the destroyed city, had spent her time in gathering up her jewels. She saved neither her life nor her jewels. There are multitudes making the same mistake. In trying to get earth and heaven they lose both. "Ye cannot serve God and mammon." Be one thing or the other. Tread the earth like the lion, or mount the air like the eagle; for my text says: "Ye shall have in abomination among the fowls, the bat."

Again: taking the suggestion of the text, drive out the chameleon from your soul. There is some difference among good men as to the name of this creeping thing which God pronounced unclean, but I shall take the opinion which seems best suited to my purpose. The chameleon is a reptile, chiefly known by its changeableness of color, taking the color of the thing next to it, sometimes brown, sometimes red, and sometimes gray, but always the color of its surroundings, a type of that class of Christians who are now one thing in religious faith, and now another, just to suit circumstances, always taking their color of religious belief from the man they are talking to. They go to one place, and are firstrate Unitarians. "Jesus was a good man, but nothing more." They go to Princeton and they are Trinitarians, almost willing to die for the divinity of Jesus. Among the Universalists they refuse the idea of future punishment; and going among those of opposite belief, announce that there is a hell with a gusto that makes you think you are glad of it. Drive out that unclean chameleon from your soul. Do not be ever changing the color of your faith. My friends, liberal Christianity, falsely so-called, believes in nothing. God is anything you want to make him. The Bible is to be believed in so far as you like it. Heaven a grand mixing up of Neros and Pauls. The man who dies by suicide in his right mind in 1888, beating into glory by 10 years the Christian man who dies a Christian death in 1898; the suicide proving himself wiser than the Christian. Oh, my friends, let us try to believe in something. An infidel was called to the bedside of his daughter. The daughter said, "Father, which shall I believe, you or mother? Mother took the religion of Christ, and died in its embrace. You say that religion is a humbug. Now I am going to die, and I am very much perplexed; shall I believe you, or take the belief of my mother?" The father said, "Choose for yourself." She said, "No, I am too weak to choose for myself; I want you to choose for me." "Well," said the father, after much hesitation and embarassment, "Mary, I think you had better take the religion of your mother." The time will come when we shall have to believe in something. We cannot afford to be on the fence in religion. Truth and error are set opposite to each other. The one is infinitely right, and the other infinitely wrong. In the judgment day we must give an account of what we believed as well as for what we acted. The difference between believing truth and believing error is the difference between paradise and perdition. I beg you, in the light of the Bible, and on your knees before God, to form your religious opinion and then stick to it though business companions scoff, and wits caricature, and the air crackles with the fires of martyrdom. Surely truths in behalf of which Christ died, and angels of God trooped forth, and the whole universe is marshaled, are worth living for and worth dying for. Amidst the most unclean things is this ever-changing chameleon of religious theory. Away with the reptile! God abhors it with an all-consuming abhorrence.

Once more: take the suggestion of the text, and drive out the snail from your soul, God has declared it unclean. It is an animal to be found everywhere between the coldest North and the hottest South. There are 1,500 species of the snail. They have no backbone, and they are so slow that their movement is almost imperceptible. You see a snail in one place to-day; go to-morrow and you will find it has advanced only a few inches. It becomes an emblem of that large class of Christian people who go to work with a slowness and sluggishness that is wonderful. They are stopped by every little obstacle, because, like the snail, they have no backbone. Others mount up on eagle's wings, but they go at a snail's pace.

O child of God, arouse! We have apotheosized Prudence and Caution long enough. Prudence is a beautiful grace, but of all the family of Christian graces I like her the least, for she has been married so often to Laziness, Sloth and Stupidity. We have a million idlers in the Lord's vineyard who pride themselves on their prudence. "Be prudent," said the disciples of Christ, "and stay away from Jerusalem;" but he went. "Be prudent," said Paul's friends, "and look out for what you say to Felix;" but he thundered away until the ruler's knees knocked together. In the eyes of the world the most imprudent men that ever lived were Martin Luther, and John Oldcastle, and Wesley, and Knox. My opinion is that the most imprudent and reckless thing is to stand still. It is well to hear our commander's voice when he says "Halt!" but quite as important to hear it when he says "Forward!" This gospel ship, made to plough the seas at 15 knots an hour, is not making three. Sometimes it is most prudent to ride your horse slowly and pick out the way for his feet, and not strike him with the spurs; but when a band of Shoshonee Indians are after you in full tilt, the most prudent thing for you to do is to plunge in the rowels and put your horse to a full run, shouting: "Go 'long!" until the Rocky mountains echo it. The foes of God are pursuing us. The world, the flesh and the devil are after us; and our wisest course is to go ahead at swiftest speed.

When the Church of God gets to advancing too fast, it will be time enough to use caution. No need of putting on the brakes while going up hill. Do not let us sit down waiting for something "to turn up," but go ahead in the name of God, and turn it up. The great danger to the church now is not sensation but stagnation. Oh, that the Lord God would send a host of aroused and consecrated men to set the church on fire, and to turn the world upside down. Let us go to work and catch the last snail in our soul. With divine vehemence let us stamp its life out; for my text declares: "These also shall be unclean to you among the creeping things that creep upon the earth; the chameleon and the snail." I have thus tried to prejudice these Christian men and women against gloominess, and slander, and half-and-half experiences, and changeableness, and sloth. Our opportunities for getting better are being rapidly swallowed up in the remorseless past. This golden Sabbath is about to drop out of the calendar. This moment may we drive out all the unclean things from our souls—the vulture, and the bat, and the owl, and the chameleon, and the snail; and in place thereof bring in the Lamb of God, and the Dove of the Spirit! The case is urgent. Arouse! before it be eternally too late! "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it!"

Cigarettes and Throat-Cancer.

Since the death of Emperor Frederick, an active controversy has been carried on in Europe as to the effect of smoking upon the throat. The late Emperor was an habitual smoker; so was General Grant, and both of them died from cancer in the throat. Physicians attached to large hospitals mention other cases similar to theirs. Some attribute the throat disease to tobacco; others to the paper used in making cigarettes; others still to the heat of short pipes.

It has been shown, in the course of this discussion, that both the paper and the tobacco of some brands of cigarettes are drugged. A medical officer of the British army in Egypt certifies to the presence of opium in cigarettes of native Egyptian manufacture, and gives the reasons for this assertion. On buying cigarettes at Cairo and Alexandria, he was frequently asked whether he wished them highly or moderately flavored—that is, with much or little opium in them.

When we consider that cigarettes called "Egyptian" are a regular article of sale in every part of the world, we need not be at a loss to explain the strange symptoms and the lowered tone of health that often follow their use.

The London Times, which has published many comunications on this subjects, attempts an editorial summary of the arguments for and against the use of tobacco. Addressing a public of smokers, it does not bear on very hard in discountenancing the practice. It admits, in a mild way, the moral evil, resulting, such as "a lazy tolerance of evil, a certain flabbiness of character, a fear of responsibility, a shiftiness of purpose," which have of late years come into prominence among public men. The Times concludes by a question, which is just as pertinent on this side of the Alantic as on the other:

"Is it over-fanciful to suggest that such a decadence from the virtues by which our empire was won, and by which alone it can be maintained, may be, in some small measure, attributable to perpetual employment of a narcotic, which; on the very showing of its advocates and admirers, helps men to live in a fool's paradise, and to shut their eyes to facts which it would be unpleasant steadily to contemplate."—Youth's Companion.

The Modern Hercules.

Philadelphia Record.

Philadelphia can boast of modern Hercules in the person of George Soptman, a giant in muscle and stature. He stands six feet four and a-half in his stockings, measures fifty inches around his chest and weighs 273 pounds, scarcely an ounce of which is superfluous flesh. His proportions are admirable, and he has amazed many an athletic expert by his displays of strength.

Soptman recently paid a visit to a gymnasium on Arch street and gave an exhibition of what he could do. The pupils eyed him curiously when he picked up the 150 pound dumbbell and twirled it between his fingers as a dude might do with a bamboo cane.

When he stretched out his arm and asked all who could possibly do so to jump on his back, arms, shoulders and take a ride, eight sturdy and strong men complied with the request, holding on to his ears, hair and collar-button, they bore their weight upon him. He carried them without much difficulty, and the gymnasts who saw the performance were almost inclined to think contemptuously of their own comparatively puny physiques.

Not satisfied with this, the young giant went to the strength-testing scales and pulled up the 2,000-pound weight with ease. He then wrapped two straps around his shoulder and back, and, fastening the ends to 3,300 pounds of iron, he calmly raised the weight and took a promenade around the hall with his load.

Hypochondriacs.

A physician relates in the St Louis Globe-Democrat that many able members of the medical profession become "cranks" concerning their own health. "They exaggerate the slightest symptoms into dangerous cases. Most physicians are not competent to treat confirmed hypochondriacs. Medical students begin early to imagine themselves afflicted with the various diseases which they are studying. I remember when at college I had a roommate who became thoroughly hypoed after entering the course. One day he caught a cold, and that night informed me he believed he was going to die, as he was certain he was afflicted with a new malignant fever which he had been studing that day. I went immediately for one of the professors, and he not being in I had another one come. The second understood the case at once, and gave my friend some simple remedy, and later, the first came, and he, wishing to give the young man a lesson, had me administer a liberal dose of ipecac. This made him very sick, but cured him of the malignant feaver."

A Dinner to Suit.

That food has an effect on the mind and actions was believed in by Mossop, who always ordered his dinner to suit the character he was about to play. For Zanga, in the "Revenge," sausages; for Barbarossa, veal cutlets, and for Richard, pork.—Gentleman's Magazine.

MINNESOTA IN BRIEF.

A turkey buzzard flew against a show window in Duluth and destroyed $150 worth of plate glass.

Robert Arola, on trial at Fergus Falls, for killing his father, was insane. The verdict was expected.

A prairie fire overtook H. H. Sneppin while he was asleep in a ravine four miles from Hancock, and he was so badly burned that he died.

The grand jury at the last term of court in Nobles county recommended the county commissioners to provide for the building of a new court-house.

Malcolm McLaren, ex-sheriff of Crow Wing county, was bound over to the grand jury in $200 for an assault on Frank McKinster.

Judge Buckham of Faribault sentenced George Vosberg to five years and Louis Hopke to seven years' imprisonment at Stillwater. Vosberg and Hopke were convicted of setting fire to barns in Faribault.

Isaac Barstow, a prominent farmer of Grow, four miles north of Anoka, was burned out of house and home. He, with three small children, were sleeping in the house and had a narrow escape from a horrible death.

Messrs. Rice & Peck of Fort Benton, Mont., have brought 5,000 sheep to Fergus Falls, which they are feeding from the screenings which they buy from the mills. The poor wheat this year yields a large amount and makes cheap food.

Prof. J. H. Capper Hutchinson, of the Stillwater high school, who drowned a few days ago in Lake St. Croix, was engaged to Miss Mary L. Blanchard, assistant in the Hastings high school, and the two were to have been wedded early in the coming year.

John Joerger, Jr., who was sent from Red Wing to the state penitentiary last spring, being convicted of obtaining money under false pretenses, has been pardoned by the governor and released. At the time of his conviction many considered the sentence he received as too severe.

The hardware store of M. G. Peters at Mantorville was entered by burglars who took about $150 worth of goods. This is the third time this store has been burglarized within two years. The blacksmith shop of F. A. Brondson was broken open and a small steel crowbar taken which was found in the hardware store.

At the last council meeting of Mankato a committee was appointed to prepare revisions of certain portions of the charter for submission to the legislature. The contract system of making city improvements will be changed to the day labor system. A board of public works will be established, and probably two new wards, the Fifth and Sixth, will be asked for.

Robert Arola, the young Finlander who killed his father, near Fergus Falls will be taken to St. Peter at once. When Arola left Finland he was to marry a girl whom he was going to send for after he reached America. He sent her money to come, and after that he did not appear like the same man. It is believed now that Arola was hopelessly insane.

As the train on the Omaha line was at the union depot at Kasota one night, a demented man took possession of the telegraph office, and ran things to suit himself. A brakeman leaped upon his back, and he was overcome after a hard struggle. His name is Hill, and he was on his way to his home from the Rochester insane asylum.

Jim Hall, who has been running a barber shop at Caledonia for a year, was arrested by Detective Byrne of La Crosse on a warrant charging him with bigamy. Hall waived extradition papers, and was taken to La Crosse for trial. The complainant is his first wife. Sarah Carrigan, whom he married last June, but who has not lived with him. Two weeks ago he married Effie Carlisle of Brownsville.

An unknown man was found by the police back of the opera house at Brainerd with a gash from ear to ear, but not deep enough to be dangerous. In his hand was a razor, with which he had attempted to take his life. The man was unconscious from the loss of blood and the effects of whiskey. A railroad ticket from Tacoma to Chicago via Ashland was in his pocketbook. His name is supposed to be George Seibert.

It is surmised at St. Cloud that the letter reporting the suicide of John Pflum, the murderer of the widow Kometisch at Freeport, and the finding of his body by Anderson of Eagle Lake Todd county, is a fraud. It is suspected now that it was written by Pflum himself. It was written at Dagget's Brook, mailed at Brainerd, and Anderson gave his address as Eagle Lake. No one by that name is found there, and as Pflum started in that direction it is probable that he visited those localities and used an assumed name.

The Man Who Disguises His Signature.

From the Lincoln Journal.

If there is one man who deserves to be hanged without benefit of the clergy, it is the one who sends you a letter, requesting a reply, and signs his name with such a combination of insane flourishes that the prince of darkness wouldn't be able to read it. This man will frequently write very plainly from the beginning of a letter to the end, and then, taking it for granted that you are perfectly familiar with his name, get up on the pen and write it all over the bottom of the page, under the impression that he is appending his signature. A murrain on him and all his scurvy kind.

MAN AND HIS SHOES.

How much a man is like old shoes?
For instance, both a sole may lose;
Both have been tanned, both are made tight
By cobblers; both get left and right;
Both need a mate to be complete,
And both are made to go on feet;
They both need healing, oft are sold,
And both in time turn all to mold.
With shoes the last is first; with men
The first will be the last, and when
The shoes wear out they're mended now,
When men wear out they're men dead, too.
They both are trod upon, and both
Will tread on others, nothing loth;
Both have their ties, and both incline,
When polished, in the world to shine;
And both peg out—and would you choose
To be a man or be his shoes?

HUSBAND AND LOVER.

I was the daughter of a Memphis physician, and his only child. In my seventh year I lost my mother, but the poignancy of my childish grief was in some measure alleviated when six months later my father brought me a little playmate of my own age. She was his ward, and we grew from childhood to girlhood beneath the same roof and for my part I can say I loved Natalie Chester as a sister. How beautiful she was in the first flush of her peerless womanhood.

"I wonder will he be her latest conquest?" I asked myself, when for the first time Lindon Stafford and she stood face to face. He was my father's young assistant, and perhaps the only man she ever met who, who panoplied in the armor of a cold indifference, seemed insensible to her charms. And I know this indifference piqued a vanity that the flattery of many tongues had fanned into a passion.

"Does it not occur to you Myrtle," she said to me, one afternoon, "that our young doctor is a man of singularly plegmatic temperament?"

"He has never made love to you, Natalie," I answered dryly. "Yet it ought to be a novel sensation to meet a man who does not fall in love and worship you."

Her cheeks flushed slightly, but she retorted with a laugh: "Would it not be a more novel sensation still to constrain him into idolatry. They say that natures the least demonstrative are capable of the strongest feelings, and that the spark once applied to the latent fire you are treated to a conflagration."

She spoke lightly, but the glance that flashed from the dusky beauty of her eyes convinced me that if all the devices of a fascinating woman did not fail her she would bring Lindon Stafford to her feet. I, who watched Mr. Stafford keenly, saw that he was struggling with a passion that he felt would only bring him unhappiness. But the hour had come when strong men's souls would be tried in the crucible of a great affliction, and Lindon Stafford, standing face to face with uncompromising necessity, dare no longer fritter away existence in a dream of love. The terrible scourge of yellow fever had swept over Memphis, and within a week it presented all the appearance of a city of the dead. In their abject terror the people fled they cared not whither, and fear for the time being crushed all the nobler instincts of humanity from hearts where craven selfishness predominated. My father's first thought was for Natalie's safety and mine, and to this end he telegraphed to Miss Chester's other guardian, who was then a resident in a Northern State. In due time that gentleman arrived to carry his beautiful ward and me far from the reach of the impending danger, but no remonstrance, no entreaty could induce me to desert what I conceived to be my post of duty. Shall I ever forget that night when Natalie left us? Before bidding her good-by I had hurried upstairs for a parcel she had forgotten, and in returning in a minute or so to find Dr. Stafford in the room, I paused outside the door.

"I intended to say farewell," she said as, with downcast eyes, she held out her hand.

"You must think me very cowardly to flee from danger while Myrtle insists on remaining."

"Miss Craig's place is by her father's side," he answered; but it would be worse than madness in your friends to allow you to incur risks that could bring no possible good to any one. And then you are too young and beatiful to die."

"And if this parting should be forever what would you say to me, Mr. Stafford?"

"I would say farewell—only farewell," he replied, evasively, as he released her hand. Her eyes looked into his, and a cry escaped him as he caught her in his arms, and if a man's love ever went out to a woman it was in that lingering kiss he pressed upon her lips. I turned away, and, with trembling limbs and sinking heart, stole quietly upstairs. For I had learned to love this man even with a hopelessness that intensified a passion which had changed the current of my life into a channel whose source was bitterness and sorrow. I am not going to linger over the days that followed when, as a hospital nurse, I tried to forget my folly. Within two weeks the sommons came to the only one that loved me, and I was an orphan. Dr. Stafford was also stricken down, and I nursed him through his illness to recovery, and when the scourge at length had passed away, I found myself alone and almost friendless in the world. One day Lindon Stafford, while still pale and emaciated, came to me and asked me to be his wife. I knew too well he did not love me. I knew his every thought was with the beautiful Natalie in her Northern home; but, oh, my God! I could not let him leave me, and in the blind fatalism of a woman's love I cheated myself into the belief that in time I would win his heart. And so we were married and the bridal kiss he gave me, in its coldness, chilled my lips and heart. But I did not marry him to indulge in vain regrets and Lindon Stafford was too loyal a gentleman, too sensitive to truth and honor, to be other than the kindest husband. The first year of my wedded life was drawing to a close, when one morning I received a letter from Natalia. She was coming south with her guardian for the winter and would spend a day or two with us, she wrote. She remained a week with us—for me a week of mental torture, for, as I said, my husband lingered often by her side. I feared the smoldering fire of an unforgotten love had burned into a flame again within his breast.

It was Christmas eve, and Natalie kissed me in bidding me good-by. Oh! the treason of a woman's kiss to a woman, I thought, as I watched her dark eyes turned to my husband's face when he took his seat beside her in the carriage to leave her at the depot. Motionless and mute, as if grief had turned me to stone, I stood beside the window and looked out on the dismal street. And as the minutes passed this maddening thought occurred to me: Would my husband, the husband that I loved, desert me now for this beautiful Natalie; would his loyalty and honor be forgotten in an unholy passion? My hands and cheeks and brow were deathly cold, and yet my brain was on fire. The objects on the street had, to my vision, grown blurred and indistinct, and I turned to totter to a chair as Lindon noiselessly entered the room. There was a tender sadness in his eyes as he looked upon my pallid face, and with the sobbing cry of "Oh! husband, husband!" I sank into his outstretched arms.

"Myrtle, wife," said he, "when a year ago I stood before the altar and swore to love you until death there was a perjury upon my tongue. Even then an image that was not yours was enshrined within my heart, and the haunting eyes of Natalie Chester seemed to mock my firm resolve to be at east a faithful husband. You may have known my secret, poor patient wife, and yet reproach nor taunt has never passed your lips. Well, I've met Natalie Chester again to learn my passion was but a frenzy and had burnt itself to ashes. And now this Christmas Eve, sweet wife, when every heart throb that beats against your own is yours and only yours, I ask you to forgive me and forget the past, for I know such love as yours could pardon even a greater wrong."

I brushed the hair back from his splendid brow, and almost as shyly as a girl kissed his lips. In my husband I had found a lover at last.

BOSS TWEED AND HIS MEN.

Story of the Overthrow of the Tammany Ring.

Mr. L. J. Jennings, formerly connected with The New York Times, and now a member of parliament, recently related to a representative of The London World the story of his fight with Tammany.

"Before I had been at work very long in New York," says Mr. Jennings, "it struck me as a curious thing that none of the city accounts were ever published. There was a law requiring them to be issued quarterly and annually, but not a sign of them could I find anywhere. The taxation of the city amounted to £4,000,000 a year, and in the course of a few years a debt had been run up of over £20,000,000. There never was a city so badly lighted and paved. All the duties of city government were neglected. What, then, became of all the money? I set myself to work to find out. The city government was entirely in the hands of Boss Tweed and his merry men. They had yachts and fine carriages and fast trotters, and wore diamonds in their shirtfronts almost as large as saucers. A few years previously most of them had been unknown and penniless men. The police, the sheriffs, the whole control of the city, was in their hands. One day I managed to find out that a sum equal to £120,000 has been charged for carpets in a building known as the court-house. I went over the court-house and had a look round. There were no carpets there —only a little matting, which might have been bought for £20. Little by little I got at the secrets of the city account books. But I had nothing which could be produced in the shape of legal proof. The bold course was the only one to take. I 'asonished the city one morning by coming out with an article entitled 'Two Thieves.' I denounced Tweed and his confederates as public robbers. They abused me to their hearts' content in their newspapers; every crime I had ever heard of was laid at my door. I was arrested two or three times a day as the fight grew brisk; but the magistrates, albeit in the 'ring,' never refused bail, and there were gentlemen of the city who stood ready day and night to give bail for me to the extent of $5,000,000, had so much been wanted. I was 'waited for' as I went home at 2 or 3 in the morning, but somehow my kind friends always missed me. All kinds of inducements were offered me to 'shut up' and go away. One night a man came suddenly into my room at the office, shut the door quickly, and announced that he intended to cut the heart out of me. As you see I am here; therefore it stands to reason he did not do it. It is needless for me to dwell on little incicents of that kind. There was a well-known man who had once held an official position in the Tammany organization, but had been unfairly pushed out of it. He had a friend in the comptroller's office, where all the city books were kept. One night he came into my room, took his hat off, and remarked that it was very hot. 'Very,' I said. 'You have had a hard fight,' said he encouragingly. 'Have still, I think,' replied I, as I got up to look out of the window. The truth was that I felt unusually discouraged that night. There seemed to be no end to the long road I was on. 'I said you have had it,' said my acquaintance quietly, pulling out a roll of paper from his pocket. 'Here is the proofs,' he went on, 'of all the charges you have made—exact transcripts from the comptroller's book. The money stolen is over $20,000,000. Don't let the boys know that you have got those papers; they would murder you in a twinkling if they as much as suspected it.' I held out my hand for the inestimable roll, ran off home with it, and sat up all night disentangling the figures and puzzling out the whole story. The proof was ample, but it took me some days to bring it into a shape which would make its due impression on the public mind. The figures had been copied surreptitiously, at different times, and were all in chaos. Hundreds of thousands of dollars were charged to various persons who, I soon found, had no existence. A plasterer had been paid £366,000 for plastering one building. Furnishing that building had cost £1,500,000, although there were only a few stools and desks in the place. I need not tell you the details; suffice it to say that we got the corrupt judges impeached and removed from the bench; the 'boss' and his accomplices became fugitives, the entire ring was shattered to fragments.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

GROVER'S LAST ONE.

President Cleveland Submits His Last Message for the Consideration of Congress.

He Touches at Length On the Widening Gulf Between Capital and Labor.

Reduction of the Revenue Advised —A Year of Tranquility With All Nations.

The Chinese Question—Treaties With Other Nations—The Nation's Pocketbook.

Consideration of Reports by the Various Heads of Departments —The Pension Question.

To the Congress of the United States: As you assemble for the discharge of the duties you have assumed as the representatives of a free and generous people, your meeting is marked by an interesting and impressive incident. With the expiration of the present session of the congress the first century of our constitutional existence as a nation will be completed. Our survival for one hundred years is not sufficient to assure us that we no longer have dangers to fear in the maintenance with all its promised blessings of a government founded upon the freedom of the people. The time rather admonishes us to soberly inquire whether in the past we have always kept in the course of safety, or whether we have before us a way, plain and clear, which leads to happiness, to perpetuity. When the experiment of our government was undertaken, the chart adopted for our guidance was the constitution, and departure from the lines there laid down is failure. It is only by a strict adherence to the direction they indicate, and by restraint within the limitations they fixed, that we can furnish proof to the world of the fitness of the American people for self-government. The equal and exact justice of which we boast as the underlying principle of our institutions should not be confined to the relations of our citizens to each other. The government itself is under bond to the American people, that in the exercise of its functions and powers it will deal with the body of our citizens in a manner scrupulously honest and fair, and absolutely just. It has agreed that

AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP

shall be the only credential necessary to justify the claim of equality before the law and that no condition in life shall give rise to discrimination in the treatment of the apostle by the government. The citizen of our republic in its early day rigidly insisted upon full compliance with the letter of this bond, and saw stretching out before him a clear field for individual endeavor. His tribute to the support of his government was measured by the costs of its economical maintenance, and he was secure in the enjoyment of the remaining recompense of his steady life and contented with it. In those days the frugality of the people was stamped upon their government, and was enforced by the free, thoughtful and intelligent suffrage of the citizens. Combinations, monopolies and aggregations of capital were either avoided or sternly regulated and restrained. The pomp and glitter of governments less free offered no temptation and presented no delusion to the plain people who side by side in friendly competition wrought for the ennoblement and dignity of man, for the solution of the problem of free government and for the achievement of the grand destiny awaiting the land which God has given them. A century has passed; our cities are the abiding places of wealth and luxury; our manufacturers wield fortunes never dreamed of by the fathers of the republic; our business men are madly striving in the race for riches and immense aggregations of capital outrun the imagination in the magnitude of their undertakings. We view with pride and satisfaction this bright picture of our country's growth and prosperity. While only a closer scrutiny develops a somber shading, upon more careful inspection we find the wealth and luxury of our cities mingled with poverty and wretchedness and unremunerative toil. A crowded and constantly increasing urban population suggests the impoverishment of rural sections and discontent with agricultural pursuits. The farmer's son, not satisfied with his father's simple and laborious life, joins the larger chase for easily acquired wealth.

CAPITAL AND LABOR.

Through Combinations of Capital the Gulf Between Employers and Employes Is Widening.

We discover that the fortunes realized by our manufacturers are no longer solely by reward of sturdy industry and enlightened foresight, but that they result from the discriminating favor of the government and are largely built upon undue exactions from the masses of our people. The gulf between the employers and the employed is constantly widening and classes are rapidly forming, one comprising the very rich and powerful, while in another are found the toiling poor. As we view the achievement of aggregated capital we discover the existence of trusts, combinations and monopolies, while the citizen is struggling far in the rear or is trampled to-day beneath an iron heel. Corporations, which should be the carefully restrained creatures of the law and the servants of the people, are fast becoming the people's masters. Still, congratulating ourselves upon the wealth and prosperity of our country and complacently contemplating every incident of change inseparable from these conditions, it is our duty as patriotic citizens to inquire at the present stage of our progress how the bond of the government made with the people has been kept and performed. Instead of limiting the tribute drawn from our citizens to the necessities of its economical administration the government persists in exacting from the substance of the people millions which, unapplied and useless, lie dormant in its treasury. This flagrant injustice and this breach of faith and obligation add to extortion the danger attending the diversion of the currency of the country from the legitimate channels of business. Under the same laws by which these results are produced, the government permits many millions more to be added to the cost of the living of our people and to be taken from our consumers, which unreasonably swell the profits of a small but powerful minority. The people must still be taxed for the support of the government under the operation of tariff laws. But to the extent that the mass of our citizens are inordinately burdened beyond any useful public purpose and for the

BENEFIT OF A FAVORED FEW,

the government, under pretext of an exercise of its taxing power, enters gratuitously into partnership with these favorites to their advantage and to the injury of a vast majority of our people. This is not equality before the law. The existing situation is injurious to the health of our entire body politic. It stifles in those all patriotic love of country and substitutes in its place selfish greed and grasping avarice. Devotion to American citizenship for its own sake and for what it should accomplish as a motive to our nation's advancement and the happiness of all our people, is displaced by the assumption that the government, instead of being the embodiment of equality, is but an instrumentality through which especial and individual advantages are to be gained. The arrogance of this assumption is unconcealed. It appears in the sordid disregard of all but personal interests in the refusal to abate, for the benefit of others, one iota of selfish advantage, and in combinations to perpetuate such advantages through efforts to control legislation and improperly influence the suffrages of the people. The grievance of those not included within the circle of these beneficiaries when fully realized, will surely arouse irritation and discontent. Our farmers, long suffering and patient, struggling in the race of life with the hardest and most unremitting toil, will not fail to see in spite of misrepresentations and misleading fallacies that they are obliged to accept such prices for their products as are fixed in foreign markets where they compete with the farmers of the world; that their lands are declining in value while their debts increase, and that without compensating favor they are forced by the action of the government to pay for the benefit of others such enhanced prices for the things they need that the scanty returns of their labor fail to furnish their support or leave no margin for accumulation. Our workingmen, enfranchised from all delusions and no longer frightened by the cry that their wages are endangered by a just revision of our tariff laws, will reasonably demand through such revision steadier employment, cheaper means of living in their homes, freedom for themselves and their children from the doom of

PERPETUAL SERVITUDE

and an open door to their advancement beyond the limits of a laboring class. Others of our citizens whose comforts and expenditures are measured by moderate salaries and fixed incomes will insist upon the fairness and justice of cheapening the cost of necessaries for themselves and their families. When to the selfishness of the beneficiaries of unjust discrimination under our laws there shall be added the discontent of those who suffer from such discrimination, we will realize the fact that the beneficent purposes of our government, dependent upon the patriotism and contentment of our people, are endangered. Communism is a hateful thing and menace to peace and organized government. But the communism of combined wealth and capital, the outgrowth of overweening cupidity and selfishness, which insidiously undermines the justice and integrity of free institutions, is not more dangerous than the communism of oppressed poverty and toil, which, exasperated by injustice and discontent, attacks with wild disorder the citadel of rule. He mocks the people who proposes that the government shall protect the rich, and that they in turn will care for the laboring poor. Any intermediary between the people and their government, or the least delegation of the care and protection the government owes to the humblest citizen in the land makes the boast of free institutions a glittering delusion and the pretended boon of American citizenship a shameless imposition. A just and sensible revision of our tariff laws should be made for the relief of those of our countrymen who suffer under present conditions. Such a revision should receive the support of all who love that justice and equality due to American citizenship, of all who realize that in this justice and equality our government finds its strength and its power to protect the citizen and his property, of all who believe that the contented competence and comfort of many accord better with the spirit of our institutions than colossal fortunes unfairly gathered in the hands of a few, of all who appreciate that the forbearance and fraternity among our people which recognize the value of every American interest are the surest guaranty of our national progress, and of all who desire to see the products of American skill and ingenuity in every market of the world with a resulting restoration of American commerce.

REDUCTION OF REVENUE.

This Question Touched Upon, as Is Also Pensions, the Indians and Government Buildings.

The necessity of the reduction of our revenue is so apparent as to be generally conceded, but the means by which this end shall be accomplished and the sum of direct benefit which shall result to our citizens present a controversy of the utmost importance. There should be no scheme accepted as satisfactory by which the burdens of the people are only apparently removed. Extravagant appropriations of public money, with all their demoralizing consequences, should not be tolerated either as a means of relieving the treasury of its present surplus or as furnishing pretexts for resisting a proper reduction in tariff rates. Existing evils and injustice should be honestly recognized, boldly met and effectively remedied. There should be no cessation of the struggle, until a plan is perfected fair and conservative toward existing industries, but which will reduce the cost to consumers of the necessaries of life, while it provides for our manufacturers the advantage of freer raw materials and permits no injury to the interests of American labor. The cause for which the battle is waged is comprised within lines clearly and distinctly defined. It should never be compromised. It is the people's cause. It cannot be denied that the selfish and private interests which are so persistently heard when efforts are made to deal in a just and comprehensive manner with our tariff laws are related to, if they are not responsible for, the sentiment largely prevailing among the people that the general government is the fountain of individual private aid; that it may be expected to relieve with paternal care the distress of citizens and communities, and that from the fullness of its treasury it should, upon the slightest possible pretext of promoting the general good, apply public funds to the benefit of localities and individuals. Nor can it be denied that there is a growing impression that, as against the government and in favor of private claims and interests, the usual rules and limitations of business principles and just dealings should be waived. These ideas have been, unhappily, much encouraged by legislative acquiescence, and relief from contracts made with the government is too easily accorded in favor of the citizen; the failure to support

CLAIMS AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT

by proof is often supplied by no better consideration than the wealth of the government and the poverty of the claimant; gratuities in the form of pensions are granted upon no other real ground than the needy condition of the applicant or for reasons less valid, and large sums are expended for the purpose of public buildings and other improvements upon representations carefully claimed to be related to public needs and necessities. The extent to which such matters subordinate and postpone action upon subjects of great public importance but involving no special private or partisan interest, should arrest attention and lead to reformation. A few of the numerous illustrations of this condition may be stated. The crowded condition of the calendar of the supreme court, and the delay to suitors and denial of justice resulting therefrom, has been strongly urged upon the attention of the congress, with a plan for the relief of the situation approved by those well able to judge of its merits. While this subject remains without effective consideration many laws have been passed providing for the holding of terms of inferior courts at places to suit the convenience of localities, or to lay the foundation of an application for the erection of a new public building. Repeated recommendations have been submitted for the amendment and change of the laws relating to our public lands, so that converting them to other uses than for homes of honest settlers might be prevented. While a measure to meet this conceded necessity of reform remains awaiting the action of congress many claims to the public lands and applications for their donation in favor of states and individuals have been allowed. A plan in aid of Indian management, recommended by those well informed as containing valuable features in furtherance of the solution of the Indian problem, has thus far failed of legislative sanction, while grants of doubtful expediency to railroad corporations, permitting them to pass through Indian reservations, have greatly multiplied. The propriety and necessity of the erection of one or more prisons for the confinement of United States convicts and a postoffice in the national capital are not disputed, but these needs yet remain unanswered while scores of public buildings have been erected where their necessity for public purposes is not apparent. A revision of our pension laws could easily be made which would rest upon just principles and provide for every worthy applicant. But while our general pension laws remain confused and imperfect hundreds of our private pension laws are annually passed which are the sources of unjust discrimination and popular demoralization. Appropriation bills for the support of the government are defaced by items and provisions to

MEET PRIVATE ENDS,

and it is freely asserted by responsible and experienced parties that a bill appropriating money for public internal improvement would fail to meet with favor unless it contained in it more for local and private advantage than for public benefit. These statements can be much emphasized by an ascertainment of the proportion of federal legislation which either bears upon its face its private character, or which, upon examination, develops such a motive power, and yet the people wait and expect from their chosen representatives such patriotic action as will advance the welfare of the entire country; and this expectation can only be answered by the performance of public duty with unselfish purpose. Our mission among the nations of the earth and our success in accomplishing the work God has given the American people to do require of those intrusted with the making and execution of our laws perfect devotion above all other things to the public good. This devotion will lead to strongly resist all impatience of constitutional limitations of federal power and to persistently check the increasing tendency to extend the scope of federal legislation in the domain of state and local jurisdiction upon the plea of subserving the public welfare. The preservation of the partition between proper subjects of federal and local care and regulations of such importance under the constitution, which is the law of our very existence, that no consideration of expediency of sentiment should tempt us to enter upon doubtful ground. We have undertaken to discover and proclaim the richest blessings of the government with the constitution as our guide. Let us follow the way it points out. It will not mislead us, and surely no one who has taken upon himself the solemn obligations to support and preserve the constitution can find justification or solace for disloyalty in the excuse that he wandered and disobeyed in search of a better way to reach the public welfare than the constitution offers. What has been said is deemed not inappropriate at a time when, from a century's height, we view the way already trod by the American people, and attempt to discover their future path. The seventh president of the United States—the soldier and statesman, and at all times the firm and brave friend of the people—in vindication of his course as the protector of the popular right and the champion of true American citizenship, declared: "The ambition which leads me on is anxious desire and fixed determination to restore to the people unimpaired the sacred trust they have confided to my charge; to heal the wounds of the constitution and to preserve it from further violation; to persuade my countrymen, so far as I may, that it is not in a splendid government, supported by powerful monopolies and aristocratical establishments, that they will find happiness or their liberties protected, but in a plain system void of pomp; protecting all and granting favors to none; dispensing its blessings like the dews of heaven unseen and unfelt, save in the freshness and beauty they contribute to produce. It is such a government that the genius of our people requires, such a one only under which our states may remain for ages to come, united, prosperous and free."

FOREIGN RELATIONS.

A Year of Tranquillity With All Nations—The Fisheries Question and Coast Boundary.

In pursuance of a constitutional provision requiring the president from time to time to give to the congress information of the state of the Union, I have the satisfaction to announce that the close of the year finds the United States in the enjoyment of domestic tranquillity and at peace with all the nations. Since my last annual message our foreign relations have been strengthened and improved by performance of international good offices and by new and renewed treaties of amity, commerce and reciprocal extradition of criminals. Those international questions which still await settlement are all reasonably susceptible of amicable settlement, and there is no existing subject of dispute between the United States and any foreign power that is not susceptible of satisfactory adjustment by frank diplomatic treatment. The questions between the United States and Great Britain relating to the rights of American fishermen under treaty and international comity in the territorial waters of Canada and New England, I regret to say, are not satisfactorily adjusted. These matters were fully treated in my message to the senate of Feb. 20, 1888, together with a convention called under my authority with her majesty's government on the 15th of February last for the removal of all causes of misunderstanding, and were submitted by me for the approval of the senate. This treaty having been rejected by the senate, I transmitted a message to the congress on the 23d of August last, reviewing the transactions and submitting for consideration certain recommendations for legislation concerning the important questions involved. Afterward on the 12th of September in response to a resolution of the senate, I again communicated fully all the information in my possession as to the action of the government of Canada affecting the commercial relation between the dominion and the United States, including the treatment of American fishing vessels in the ports and waters of British North America. The communications have all been published, and therefore opened to the knowledge of both houses of congress, although two were addressed to the senate alone. Comment upon, or repetition of their contents would be superfluous, and I am not aware that anything has since occurred which should be added to the facts therein stated. Therefore, I merely repeat, as applicable to the present time, the statement which will be found in my message to the senate of Sept. 27, last, that since March 3, 1887, no case has been reported to the department of state wherein complaint has been made of unfriendly or unlawful treatment of American fishing vessels on the part of the Canadian authorities, in which reparation was not promptly and satisfactorily obtained by the United States consul general at Halifax. Having essayed the discharge of my duty to procure by negotiation the settlement of a long standing cause of dispute, and to

REMOVE A CONSTANT MENACE

to the good relations of the two countries, and continuing to the opinion that the treaty of February last, which failed to receive the approval of the senate, did supply a satisfactory, practical and final adjustment upon a basis honorable and just to both parties of the difficulty and vexed question to which it related; and having subsequently and unavailingly recommended other legislation to congress, which I hoped would suffice to meet the exigency created by the rejection of the treaty, I now again invoke the earnest and immediate attention of the congress to the condition of this important question as it now stands before them and the country, and for the settlement of which I am deeply solicitous. Near the close of the month of October last occurrences of a deeply regrettable nature were brought to my knowledge, which made it my painful but imperative duty to obtain with as little delay as possible a new personal channel of diplomatic intercourse in this country with the government of Great Britain. The correspondence in relation to this incident will in due course of time be laid before you, and will disclose the unpardonable conduct of the official referred to in his interference by advice and counsel with the suffrages of American citizens in the very crisis of the presidential election then near at hand; and also in his subsequent public declarations to justify his action, superadding impugnment of the executive and senate of the United States in connection with important questions now pending in controversy between the two governments. The offense thus committed was most grave, involving disastrous possibilities to the good relations of the United States and Great Britain, constituting a great breach of diplomatic privilege and an invasion of the purely domestic affairs and essential sovereignty of the government to which the envoy was accredited. Having first fulfilled the just demands of international comity by affording full opportunity for her majesty's government to act in relief of the situation, I considered prolongation of discussion to be unwarranted, and thereupon declined to further recognize the diplomatic character of the person whose continuance in such function would destroy the mutual confidence which is essential to the good understanding of the two governments, and was inconsistent with the welfare and self-respect of the government of the United States. The usual interchange of communication has since continued through her majesty's legation in this city. My endeavors to establish by international co-operation measures for the prevention of the extermination of fur seals in Behring sea have not been relaxed; and I have hopes of being enabled shortly to submit an effective and satisfactory conventional project with the maritime powers for the approval of the senate.

THE COAST BOUNDARY

between our Alaskan possessions and British Columbia, I regret to say, has not received the attention demanded by its importance, and which on several occasions heretofore I have had the honor to recommend to the congress. The admitted impracticability, if not impossibility, of making an accurate and precise survey and demarkation of the boundary line as it is recited in the treaty with Russia under which Alaska was ceded to the United States renders it absolutely requisite for the prevention of national jurisdictional complications that adequate appropriation for a reconnoissance and survey to obtain proper knowledge of the locality and the geographical features of the boundary should be authorized by congress with as little delay as possible. Knowledge to be thus obtained is an essential prerequisite for negotiation for ascertaining a common boundary or as preliminary to any other mode of settlement. It is much to be desired that some agreement should be reached with her majesty's government by which the damage to life and property on the great lakes may be alleviated by removing or humanely regulating the obstacles to reciprocal assistance to wrecked or stranded vessels. The act of June 19, 1878, which offers to Canadian vessels free access to our inland waters in aid of wrecked or disabled vessels has not yet become effective through concurrent action by Canada. The due protection of our citizens of French origin or descent, from claim of military service in the event of their returning to or visiting France, has called forth a correspondence which was laid before you at the last session. In the absence of conventional agreement as to naturalization, which is greatly to be desired, this government sees no occasion to recede from the sound position it has maintained, not only with regard to France, but as to all countries with which the United States have not concluded special treaties.

Twice within the last year has the imperial household of Germany been visited by death, and I have hastened to express the sorrow of this people, and their appreciation of the lofty character of the late aged Emperor William and their sympathy with the heroism under suffering of his son, the late Emperor Frederick. I renew my recommendation of two years ago for the passage of a bill for the refunding to certain German steamship lines of the interest upon tonnage dues illegally exacted.

On the 12th of April last I laid before the house of representatives full information respecting our interests in Samoa; and in the subsequent correspondence on the same subject, which will be laid before you in due course, the history of events in these islands will be found.

TREATIES.

The Chinese Question Considered and Treaties With Other Powers Touched Upon.

In a message accompanying my approval on the first day of October last, of a bill for the exclusion of Chinese laborers, I laid before congress full information and all correspondence touching the negotiation of the treaty with China concluded at this capital on the 12th day of March, 1888, and which, having been confirmed by the senate with certain amendments, was rejected by the Chinese government. This message contained a recommendation that a sum of money be appropriated as compensation to Chinese subjects who have suffered injuries at the hands of lawless men within our jurisdiction. Such appropriation has been duly made, and the fund awaits reception by the Chinese government. It is sincerely hoped that by the cessation of the influx of this class of Chinese subjects, in accordance with the expressed wish of both governments, a cause of unkind feeling has been permanently removed. On the 9th of August, 1887, notification was given by the Japanese minister at the capital of the adjournment of the conference for the revision of the treaties of Japan with foreign powers, owing to the objection of the government to the provision in the draft for a jurisdictional convention which required the submission of the criminal code of the empire to the powers in advance of its becoming operative. This notification was, however, accompanied with an assurance of Japan's intention to continue the work of revision, notwithstanding this temporary interruption of negotiations. It is hoped that improvements may soon be secured in the jurisdictional system as regards foreigners in Japan and relief afforded to that country from the present undue and oppressive foreign control in matters of commerce. I earnestly recommend that relief be provided for the injuries accidentally caused to Japanese subjects in the island Ikisima by the target practice of one of our vessels. A diplomatic mission from Corea has been received and the formal intercourse between the two countries contemplated by the treaty of 1882 is now established.

LEGISLATIVE PROVISION

is hereby recommended to organize and equip consular courts in Corea. Persia has established diplomatic representations at this capital, and has evidenced very great interest in the enterprise and achievements of our citizens. I am, therefore, hopeful that beneficial commercial relations between the two countries may be brought about.

I announce with sincere regret that Hayti has again become the theater of insurrection, disorder and bloodshed. The titular government of President Saloman has been forcibly withdrawn and he driven out of the country to France, where he has since died. The tenure of power has been so unstable amid the war of factions that has ensued since the expulsion of President Saloman, that no government constituted by the Haytian people has been recognized as administering responsibly the affairs of that country. Our representative has been instructed to abstain from interference between the warring factions, and a vessel of our navy has been sent to Haytian waters to sustain our minister and for the protection of the persons and property of American citizens. Due precautions have been taken to enforce our neutrality laws and prevent our territory from becoming the base of military supplies for either of the warring factions. Under color of a blockade of which unreasonable notice had been given, and which does not appear to have been efficiently maintained, a seizure of vessels under the American flag has been reported, and in consequence measures to prevent and redress any molestation of our innocent merchantmen have been adopted. Proclamation was duly made on the 9th day of November, 1887, of the conventional extensions of the treaty of June 3, 1875, with Hawaii, under which relations of such special and beneficent intercourse have been created. In the vast field of Oriental commerce now unfolded from our Pacific borders no feature presents stronger recommendations for congressional action than the establishment of communication by submarine telegraph with Honolulu. The geographical position of the Hawaiian group, in relation to our Pacific states, creates a national interdependency and mutuality of interests which our present treaties were intended to foster and which make close communication a logical and modern necessity. The wisdom of concluding a treaty of commercial reciprocity with Mexico has been heretofore stated in my messages to congress, and the lapse of time and growth of commerce with that close neighbor and sister republic confirm the judgment so expressed. The precise relocation of our boundary line is needful, and adequate appropriation is now recommended.

THE MEXICAN BOUNDARY.

It is with sincere satisfaction that I am able to advert to the spirit of good neighborhood and friendly co-operation and conciliation that has marked the correspondence and action of the Mexican authorities in their share of the task of maintaining law and order about the line of our common boundary.

The long-pending boundary dispute between Costa Rica and Nicaragua was referred to my arbitration, and by an award made on the 22d of March last, the question has been finally settled to the expressed satisfaction of both parties in interest.

The emperor of Brazil, in abolishing the last vestige of slavery among Christian nations, called forth the earnest congratulations of this government in expression of the cordial sympathies of our people. The claims of nearly all other countries against Chili, growing out of her late war with Bolivia and Peru, have been disposed of either by arbitration or by a lump settlement. Similar claims of our citizens will continue to be urged upon the Chilian government, and it is hoped will not be subject to further delays. A comprehensive treaty of amity and commerce with Peru was proclaimed on Nov. 7 last; and it is expected that under its operation mutual prosperity and good understanding will be promoted. In pursuance of the policy of arbitration a treaty to settle the claim of Santos, an American citizen, against Ecuador has been concluded under my authority, and will be duly submitted for the approval of the senate. Like disposition of the claims of Carlos Butterfield against Denmark, and of Van Bokelen against Hayti, will probably be made, and I trust the principle of such settlements may be extended in practice under the approval of the senate. Through unforeseen causes foreign to the will of both governments the ratification of the convention of Dec. 5, 1885, with Venezuela for the rehearing of the

CLAIMS OF CITIZENS

of the United States under the treaty of 1866 failed to exchange within the term provided, and a supplementary convention, further extending the time for exchange of ratifications and explanatory of an ambiguous provision of the prior convention, now awaits the advice and consent of the senate. Although this matter in the stage referred concerns only the concurrent treaty-making power of one branch of congress, I advert to it in view of the interest repeatedly and conspicuously shown by you in your legislative capacity in favor of a speedy and equitable adjustment of the questions growing out of the discredited judgments of the previous mixed commission of Caracas, with every desire to do justice to the representation of Venezuela. In this regard the time seems to have come to end this matter, and I trust the prompt confirmation by both parties of the supplementary action referred to will avoid the need of legislation or other action to prevent the longer withholding of such rights of actual claimants as may be shown to exist. As authorized by the congress preliminary steps have been taken for the assemblage at this capital during the coming year of the representatives of South and Central American states, together with those of Mexico, Hayti and San Domingo to discuss sundry important monetary and commercial topics. Excepting in those cases where from reasons of contiguity of territory and the existence of a border line incapable of being guarded, reciprocal commercial treaties may be found expedient. It is believed that commercial policies inducing freer mutual exchange of products can be most advantageously arranged by independent but co-operative legislation. In the mode last mentioned the control of our taxation for revenue will always be retained in our own hands, unrestricted by conventional agreements. With the government's conformity, also with congressional authority, the maritime powers have been invited to confer in Washington in April next upon the practicability of devising uniform rules and measures for the greater security of life and property at sea. A disposition to accept on the part of a number of the powers has already been manifested, and if the co-operation of the nations chiefly interested shall be secured important results may be confidently anticipated. The act of June 26, 1884, and the acts amendatory thereof, in relation to the tonnage duties have given rise to extended correspondence with foreign nations with whom we have existing treaties of navigation and commerce, and have caused a wide, regretable divergence of opinion in relation to the imposition of the duties referred to. These questions are important and I shall make them a subject of a special and more detailed communication at the present session.

CITIZENSHIP.

Rapid Increase in Immigration Demands Revision of the Naturalization Laws.

With the rapid increase of immigration to our shores and the facilities of modern travel abuses of the generous privileges afforded by our naturalization laws call for their careful revision. The easy and unguarded manner in which certificates of American citizenship can now be obtained has induced a class unfortunately large to avail themselves of the opportunity to become absolved from allegiance to their native land and yet by a foreign residence to escape any just duty and contribution of service to the country of their proposed adoption. Thus, while evading the duties of citizenship to the United States, they may make prompt claim for its national protection and demand its intervention in their behalf. International complications of a serious nature arise, and the correspondence of the state department discloses the great number and complexity of the questions which have been raised.

Our laws regulating the issue of passports should be carefully revised and the institution of a central bureau of registration at the capital is again strongly recommended. By this means full particulars of each case of naturalization in the United States would be secured and properly indexed and recorded, and thus many cases of spurious citizenship would be detered and unjust responsibilities would be avoided. The reorganization for the consular service is a matter of serious importance to our national interests. The number of existing principal consular offices is believed to be greater than at all necessary for the conduct of the public business. It should not be our policy to maintain more than a moderate number of principal offices, each supported by a salary sufficient to enable the incumbent to live in comfort and so distributed as to secure the convenient supervision through subordinate agencies of affairs over a considerable district. I repeat the recommendations heretofore made by me that the appropriation for the maintenance of our diplomatic and consular service should be recast; that the so-called notarial or unofficial fees which our representatives abroad are now permitted to treat as personal perquisites should be forbidden; that a system of consular inspection should be instituted, and that a limited number of secretaries of legation at large should be authorized.

Preparations for the centennial celebration on April 30, 1889, of the inauguration of George Washington as president of the United States at the city of New York have been made by a voluntary organization of the citizens of that locality, and, believing that an opportunity should be afforded for the expression of the interest felt throughout the country with this event, I respectfully recommend fitting and co-operate action by congress on behalf of the people of the United States.

THE NATION'S POCKETBOOK.

Review of the Financial Condition of the Country—Revenue and Surplus.

The report of the secretary of the treasury exhibits in detail the condition of our national finances and the operations of the several branches of the government related to his department. The total ordinary revenues of the government for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1888, amounted to $379,266,074.76, of which $219,091,173.63 was received from customs duties, and $124,296,871.98 from internal revenue taxes. The total receipts from all sources exceeded those for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1887, by $7,862,797.10. The ordinary expenditures of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1888, were $259,653,958.67, leaving a surplus of $119,612,116.09. The decrease in these expenditures as compared with the fiscal year ended June 30, 1887, was $8,278,220.30, notwithstanding the payment of more than $5,000,000 for pensions in excess of what was paid for that purpose in the latter mentioned year. The revenues of the government for the year ending June 30, 1889, ascertained for the quarter ending Sept. 30, 1888, and estimated for the remainder of the time, amount to $377,000,000, and the actual and estimated ordinary expenditures for the same year are $274,000,000, leaving an estimated surplus of $104,000,000. The estimated receipts for the year ending June 30, 1890 are $377,000,000, and the estimated ordinary expenditures for the same time are $275,467,488.34, showing a surplus of $101,232,511.66. The foregoing statements of surplus do not take into account the sum necessary to be expended to meet the requirements of the sinking fund act, amounting to more than $47,000,000 annually. The cost of collecting the customs revenue for the last fiscal year was 2.44 per cent; for the year 1885 it was 3.77 per cent. The excess of

INTERNAL REVENUE

taxes was collected during the last fiscal year over those collected for the year ended June 30, 1887, was $5,489,174.26, and the cost of collecting this revenue decreased from 3.4 per cent in 1887 to less than 3.2 per cent for the last year. The tax collected on oleomargarine was $723,948.04 for the year ending June 30, 1887, and $864,139.88 for the following year. The requirements of the sinking fund act have been met for the year ending June 30, 1888, and for the current year also by the purchase of bonds. After complying with this law, as positively required, and bonds sufficient for that purpose had been bought at a premium, it was not deemed prudent to further expend the surplus in such purchases until the authority to do so should be more explicit. A resolution, however, having been passed by both houses of congress, removing all doubt as to executive authority, daily purchases of bonds were commenced on the 23d day of April, 1888, and have continued until the present time. By this plan bonds of the government not yet due have been purchased up to and including the 30th of November, 1888, amounting to $94,700,400; the premium paid thereon amounting to $17,508,613.08. The premium added to the principal of these bonds represents an investment yielding about 2 per cent interest for the time they still had to run, and the saving to the government represented by the difference between the amount of interest at 2 per cent upon the sum paid for principal and premium and what it would have paid for interest at the rate specified in the bonds if they had run to their maturity is about $27,165,000. At first sight this would seem to be a profitable and sensible transaction on the part of the government, but, as suggested by the secretary of the treasury, the surplus thus expended for the purchase of bonds was money drawn from the people in excess of any actual need of the government, and was so expended rather than allow it to remain idle in the treasury. If this surplus, under the operation of the

JUST AND EQUITABLE LAWS,

had been left in the hands of the people, it would have been worth in their business at least 6 per cent per annum. Deducting from the amount of interest upon the principal and premium of these bonds for the time they had to run at the rate of 6 per cent, the saving of 2 per cent made for the people by the purchase of such bonds, the loss will appear to be $55,760,000. This calculation would seem to demonstrate that if excessive and unnecessary taxation is continued, and the government is forced to pursue this policy of purchasing its own bonds at the premiums which it will be necessary to pay, the loss to the people will be hundreds of millions of dollars. Since the purchase of the bonds was undertaken as mentioned, nearly all that have been offered were at last accepted. It has been made quite apparent that the government was in danger of being subjected to combinations to raise their price, as appears by the instance cited by the secretary of the offering of bonds of the par value of only $326,000 so often that the aggregate of sums demanded for their purchase amounted to more than $19,700,000. Notwithstanding the large sums paid out in the purchase of bonds, the surplus in the treasury on the 4th day of November, 1888, was $52,234,610.01. After deducting about $20,000,000 just drawn out for the payment of pensions, at the close of the fiscal year ended June 30, 1887, there had been coined under the compulsory silver coinage act $266,988,280 in silver dollars, $55,504,310 of which were in the hands of the people. On the 30th of June, 1888, there had been coined $299,708,790, and of this $55,829,303 was in circulation in coin, and $200,387,376 in silver certificates for the redemption of which silver dollars to that amount were held by the government. On the 30th day of November, 1888, $312,570,990 had been coined; $60,970,990 of the silver dollars were actually in circulation, and $237,418,346 in certificates. The secretary recommends the suspension of the further coinage of silver, and in such recommendation I earnestly concur. For further valuable information and timely recommendations I ask the careful attention of congress to the secretary's report.

ARMY AND NAVY.

Quotation From the Secretaries' Reports—Death of Gen. Sheridan—The Indians.

The secretary of war reports that the army of the date of the last consolidated returns consisted of 2,189 officers and 24,549 enlisted men. The actual expenditures of the war department for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1888, amounted to $41,165,107.07, of which sum $9,158,516.63 was expended for public works, including river and harbor improvements. "The board of ordnance and fortification," provided for under the act approved Sept. 22 last, was convened Oct. 30, 1888, and plans and specifications for procuring forgings for 8, 10 and 12-inch guns under provision of section 4, and also for procuring 12-inch breech-loading mortars, cast-iron, hooped with steel, under the provisions of section 5 of the said act, were submitted to the secretary of war for reference to the board by the ordnance department of the same date.

These plans and specifications having been promptly approved by the board and the secretary of war, the necessary authority to publish advertisements inviting proposals throughout the country was granted by the secretary on Nov. 12, and on Nov. 13 the advertisements were sent out to the different newspapers designated. The bids for the steel forging are to be opened on Dec. 20, 1888, and for the mortars on Dec. 15, 1888. A board of ordnance officers was convened at the Watervliet arsenal on Oct. 4, 1888, to prepare the necessary plans and specifications for the establishment of an army gun factory at that point. The preliminary report of this board, with estimates for ship building and officers' quarters, was approved by the board of ordnance and fortifications Nov. 6 and 8. The specifications and form of advertisement and instructions to bidders have been prepared, and advertisements inviting the proposals for the excavation for the

SHIP BUILDING

and for erecting the two sets of officers' quarters have been published. The detailed drawings and specifications for the gun factory building are well in hand, and will be finished within three or four months, when bids will be invited for the erection of the building. The list of machines, etc., is made out, and it is expected that the plans for the large lathes, etc., will be completed within about four months, and after approval by the board of ordnance and fortification bids for the furnishing of the same will be invited. The machines and other fixtures will be completed as soon as the shop is in readiness to receive them—probably about 1890. Under the provisions of the army bill for the procurement of pneumatic dynamite guns the necessary specifications are now being prepared, and advertisements for proposals will issue early in December. The guns will probably be of fifteen inches caliber and fire a projectile that will carry a charge each of about five hundred pounds of explosive gelatine with full caliber projectiles. The guns will probably be delivered in from six to ten months from the date of the contract, so that all the guns of this class that can be procured under the provisions of the law will be purchased during the year 1889. I earnestly request that the recommendations contained in the secretary's report, all of which are in my opinion calculated to increase the usefulness and discipline of the army, may receive the consideration of the congress. Among these the proposal that there should be provided a plan for the examination of officers, to test their fitness for promotion, is of the utmost importance. This reform has been before recommended in the reports of the secretary, and its expediency is so fully demonstrated by the arguments in its favor that its adoption should no longer be neglected.

THE DEATH OF GEN. SHERIDAN

in August last was a national affliction. The army then lost the grandest of its chiefs. The country lost a brave and experienced soldier, a wise and discreet commander and a modest and sensible man. Those who in any manner came within the range of his personal association will never fail to pay deserved and willing homage to his greatness and the glory of his career, but they will cherish with more tender sensibility the loving memory of the simple, generous and considerate nature.

The Apache Indians, whose removal from their reservation in Arizona followed the capture of those of their number who engaged in a bloody and murderous raid during a part of the years 1885 and 1886, are now held as prisoners of war at Mount Vernon barracks in the State or Alabama. They numbered on the 31st day of October, the date of the last report, 83 men, 170 women, 70 boys and 59 girls, in all 383 persons. The commanding officer states that they are in good health and contented, and that they are kept employed as fully as is possible under the circumstances. The children, as they arrive at a suitable age, are sent to the Indian schools at Carlisle and Hampton. Last summer some charitable and kind people asked permission to send two teachers to these Indians for the purpose of instructing the adults, as well as such children as should be found there. Such permission was readily granted, accommodations were provided for the teachers, and some portions of the buildings at the barracks were made available for school purposes. The good work contemplated has been commenced, and the teachers engaged are paid by the ladies with whom the plan originated. I am not at all in sympathy with those benevolent but injudicious people who are constantly insisting that these Indians should be returned to the reservation. Their removal was an absolute necessity if the lives and property of citizens upon the frontier are to be at all regarded by the government. Their continued restraint at a distance from some of their repeated and cruel murders and outrages is still necessary. It is a mistaken philanthropy, every way injurious, which prompts the desire to see these savages returned to their old haunts. They are in their present location as the result of the best judgment of those having official responsibility in the matter and who are by no means lacking in kind consideration for the Indians. A number of these prisoners have forfeited their lives to outraged law and humanity. Experience has proved that they are dangerous and cannot be trusted. This is true not only of those who, on the war path, have heretofore been actually guilty of murder, but of their kindred and friends who, while they remained upon their reservation, furnished aid and comfort to those absent with bloody intent. The prisoners should be treated kindly and kept in restraint far from the locality of their former reservation, and they should be subjected to efforts calculated to lead to their improvement and to the softening of their savage and cruel instincts, but their return to their old home should be persistently resisted. The secretary, in his report, gives a graphic history of these Indians and recites with painful vividness their bloody deeds and the unhappy failure of the government to manage them by peaceful means. It will be amazing if a perusal of this history will allow the survival of a desire of the return of these prisoners to their reservation upon sentimental or other grounds.

THE NAVY.

The report of the secretary of the navy demonstrates very intelligent management in that important department, and discloses the most satisfactory progress in the work of reconstructing the navy made during the past year. Of the ships in course of construction five, viz.: The Charleston, Baltimore, Yorktown, Vesuvius and the Petrel have in that time been launched and are rapidly approaching completion, and in addition to the above the Philadelphia, the San Francisco, the Newark, the Bennington, the Concord and the Herreshoff torpedo boat are all under contract for delivery to the department during the next year. The progress already made and being made gives good ground for the expectation that these eleven vessels will be incorporated as part of the American navy within the next twelve months. The report shows that notwithstanding the large expenditures for new construction and the additional labor involved the total ordinary or current expenditure of the department for the three years ending June 30, 1888, are less by more than 20 per cent than such expenditures for the three years ending June 30, 1884. The various steps which have been taken to improve the business methods of the business department are reviewed by the secretary. The purchasing of supplies has been consolidated and placed under a responsible bureau head. This has resulted in the curtailment of open purchases, which in the years 1884-85 amounted to over 50 per cent of the purchases of the department, to less than 11 per cent, so that at the present time about 90 per cent of the total departmental purchases are made by contract and after competition. As the expenditures on that account exceed an average of $2,000,000 annually, it is evident that an important improvement in the system has been inaugurated and substantial economies introduced.

THE MAIL POUCH.

Growth of the Postal Business Demands a Readjustment of the Machinery—Postal Conventions.

The report of the postmaster general shows a marked increase of business in every branch of the postal service. The number of postoffices on July 1, 1888, was 57,376, an increase of 6,124 in three years, and of 2,219 for the last fiscal year. The latter mentioned increase is classified as follows: New England states, 5; Middle states, 181; Southern states and Indian Territory (41), 1,406; the states and territories of the Pacific coast, 190; the ten states and territories of the West and Northwest, 435; District of Columbia, 2; total, 2,219. Free delivery offices have increased from 189 in the fiscal year ended June 30, 1887, to 358 in the year ended June 30, 1888. In the railway mail service there has been an increase in one year of 168 routes, and in the number of miles traveled per annum an increase of 150,795,917.48; the estimated increase of railroad service for the year was 6,000 miles, but the amount of new railroad service actually put on was 12,761.50 miles. The volume of business in the money order divisions, including transactions in postal notes, reached the sum of upwards of $143,000,000 for the year. During the past year parcel post conventions have been concluded with the Barbadoes, the Bahamas, British Honduras and Mexico, and are now under negotiation with all the Central and South American states. The increase of correspondence with foreign countries during the past three years is gratifying, and is especially notable and exceptional with the Central and South American states and with Mexico. As the greater part of mail matter exchanged with these countries is commercial in its character, this increase is evidence of the improved business relations with them. The practical operation of the parcel post conventions so far as negotiated has served to fulfill the most favorable predictions as to their benefits. In July last a general postal convention was negotiated with the Dominion of Canada, which went into operation on March 1, and which practically makes one postal territory of the United States and Canada. Under it merchandise and parcels may now be transmitted through the mails at fourth-class rates of postage. It is not possible here to touch even the leading heads of the great postal establishment to illustrate the enormous and

RAPID GROWTH OF BUSINESS

or of the needs for legislative readjustment of much of its machinery that it has outgrown. For these and valuable recommendations of the postmaster general attention is earnestly invited to his report. A department whose revenues have increased from $19,772,000 in 1870 to $52,700,000 in 1888, despite reductions of postage, which have enormously reduced rates of revenue while greatly increasing its business, demands the careful consideration of the congress as to all matters suggested by those familiar with its operations and which are calculated to increase its efficiency and usefulness. A bill proposed by the postmaster general was introduced at the last session of the congress by which a uniform standard in the amount of gross receipts would fix the right of a community to a public building to be erected by the government for postoffice purposes. It was demonstrated that aside from the public convenience and the promotion of harmony among citizens, invariably disturbed by changes of leasings and of site, it was a measure of the highest economy and of sound business judgment. It was found that the government was paying in rents at the rate of from 7 to 10 per cent per annum on what the cost of such public buildings would be. A very great advantage resulting from such a law would be the prevention of a large number of bills constantly introduced for the erection of public buildings at places, and involving expenditures not justified by public honesty. I trust that this measure will become a law at the present session of congress. Of the total number of the postmasters 54,874 are of the fourth class. These, of course, receive no allowances whatever for expenses in the service, and their compensation is fixed by percentage on the receipts of their respective offices. This rate of compensation may have been, and probably was at some time, just. But the standard has remained unchanged through the several reductions in the rates of postage. Such reductions have necessarily cut down the compensation of these officials, while it undoubtedly increased the business performed by them. Simple justice requires attention to this subject, to the end that

FOURTH-CLASS POSTMASTERS

may receive at least an equivalent to that which the law, itself fixing the rate, intended for them. Another class of postal employes whose condition seems to demand legislation is that of clerks in postoffices, and I call especial attention to the report and recommendations of the postmaster general for their classification. Proper legislation of this character for the relief of carriers in the free delivery service has been frequent. Provision is made for their promotion; for substitutes for them on vacation; for substitutes for holidays and limiting their hours of labor. Seven million dollars has been appropriated for the current year to provide for them, though the total number of offices where they are employed is but 358 for the past fiscal year, with an estimated increase for the current year of but forty, while the total appropriation for all clerks in offices throughout the United States is $5,950,000. The legislation affecting the relations of the government with railroads is in need of revision. While for the most part the railroad companies throughout the country have cordially co-operated with the postoffice department in rendering excellent service, yet, under the law as it stands, while the compensation to them for carrying the mail is limited and regulated, and although railroads are made post roads by law, there is no authority reposed anywhere to compel the owners of a railroad to take and carry the United States mail. The only alternative provided by act of congress in case of refusal is for the postmaster general to send mail forward by pony express. This is but an illustration of ill-fitting legislation, reasonable and proper at the time of its enactment, but long since outgrown and requiring readjustment. It is gratifying to note from the carefully prepared statistics accompanying the postmaster general's report that, notwithstanding the great expansion of the service, the rate of expenditure has been lessened, and efficiency has been improved in every branch, that fraud and crime have decreased, that losses from the mails have been reduced, and that the number of complaints of the service made to postmasters and to the department are far less than ever before.

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE.

Recommendations of the Attorney General Concurred In—The Latter Day Saints.

The transactions of the department of justice for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1888, are contained in the report of the attorney general as well as a number of valuable recommendations, the most of which are repetitions of those previously made and ought to receive consideration. It is stated in this report that, though judgments in civil suits amounting to $552,021.08 were recovered in favor of the government during the year, only the sum of $132,934 was collected thereon, and that, though fines, penalties and forfeitures were imposed amounting to $541,808.43, only $109,648.42 of that sum was paid on account thereof. These facts may furnish an illustration of the sentiment, which extensively prevails, that a debt due the government should cause no inconvenience to the citizen. It appears from this report that, though prior to March, 1885, there had been but six convictions in the Territories of Utah and Idaho under the laws of 1862 and 1882, punishing polygamy and unlawful cohabitation and crime, there have been since that date nearly six hundred convictions under these laws and the statutes of 1887, and the opinion is expressed that under such a firm and vigilant execution of these laws and the advance of ideas opposed to the forbidden practices, polygamy within the United States is virtually at an end. Suits instituted by the government under the provisions of the act of March 3, 1887, for the termination of the corporations known as the Perpetual Emigrating Fund company and the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, have resulted in a degree favorable to the government, declaring the charters of these corporations forfeited and escheating their property. Such property, amounting in value to more than $800,000, is in the hands of a receiver, pending further proceedings, an appeal having been taken to the supreme court of the United States.

PUBLIC DOMAIN.

Disposition of Public Lands—Railroad Grants—Attempt to Solve the Indian Problem.

In the report of the secretary of the interior, which will be laid before you, the condition of the various branches of our domestic affairs connected with that department and its operations during the past year are fully exhibited. But a brief reference to some of the subjects discussed in this able and interesting report can here be made, but I commend the entire report to the attention of the congress, and trust that the sensible and valuable recommendations it contains will secure careful consideration. I cannot too strenuously insist upon the importance of proper measures to insure a right disposition of our public lands, not only as a matter of present justice, but in the forecast of the consequences to future generations. The broad, rich acres of our agricultural plains have been long preserved by nature to become her untrammeled gifts to a people civilized and free, upon which should rest in well distributed ownership the numerous homes of enlightened, equal and fraternal citizens. They came to the national possession with the warning example in our eyes of the entail of iniquities in landed proprietorship which other countries have permitted and still suffer. We have no excuse for the violation of principles cogently taught by reason and by example, nor for the allowance of pretexts which have sometimes exposed our lands to colossal greed. Laws which open the door to fraudulent acquisition or an administration which permits favor to the rapacious seizure by a favored few of expanded areas that many should enjoy are accessory to offenses against our national welfare and humanity not to be too severely condemned or punished. It is gratifying to know that something has been done at last to redress the injuries to our people and check the perilous tendency of the reckless waste of national domain; that over eighty million acres have been wrested from illegal usurpers, improvident grants and fraudulent entries and claims to be taken for the

HOMESTEADS OF HONEST INDUSTRY.

although less than the greater areas thus unjustly less lost, must afford a profound gratification to right feeling citizens. As it is a recompense for the labors and struggles for the recovery, our dear experience ought sufficiently to urge the speedy enactment of measures of legislation which will confine the future disposition of our remaining agricultural lands to the uses of actual husbandry and general homes. Nor should our vast tracts of so-called desert lands be yielded up to the monopoly of corporations or grasping individuals, as appears to be much the tendency under the existing statutes. These lands require but the supply of water to become fertile and productive. It is a problem of great moment how most wisely for the public good that factor shall be furnished. I cannot but think it perilous to suffer either these lands or the sources of their irrigation to fall into the hands of monopolies which, by such means, may exercise lordships over areas dependent on their treatment for productiveness. Already steps have been taken to secure accurate and scientific information of the conditions, which is the prime basis of the intelligent action. Until this shall be gained the course of wisdom appears clearly to be in a suspension of further disposal, which only promises to create rights antagonistic to the common interest. No harm can follow this cautionary conduct. The land will remain and the public good presents no demand for hasty dispossession of national ownership and control. I commend also the recommendations that appropriate measures be taken to complete the adjustment of the various grants made to the states for internal improvements and of swamp and overflowed lands, as well as to adjudicate and finally determine the validity and extent of the numerous private land claims. All these are elements of great injustice and peril to the settlers upon the localities affected, and now that their existence is more pressing measures should be taken to fix as soon as possible their bounds and terminate the threats of trouble which arise from uncertainty. The condition of our Indian population continues to improve, and the proofs multiply that the transforming change so much to be desired, which shall substitute for barbarism enlightment and civilizing education, is in favorable process. Our relations with these people during the year have been disturbed by no serious disorder, but rather marked by a better

REALIZATION OF THEIR TRUE INTERESTS

and increasing confidence and good will. These conditions testify to the value of the higher tone of consideration and humanity which has governed the latter methods of dealing with them and I commend its continued observance. Allotments in severalty have been made on some reservations until all those entitled to land thereon have have had their shares assigned, and the work is still continued. In directing the execution of this duty I have not aimed so much at rapid dispatch as to secure just and fair arrangements which shall best conduce to the objects of the law, by producing satisfaction with the results of the allotments made. No measure of general effect has ever been entered on from which more may be fairly hoped if it shall be discreetly administered. It proffers opportunity and inducement to that independence of spirit and life which the Indian peculiarities needs, while at the same time the inalienable right of title affords security against the risks his inexperience of affairs or weakness of character may expose him to in dealing with others. Whenever begun upon any reservation it should be made complete, so that all are brought to the same condition, and as soon as possible community in lands should cease by opening such as remain unallotted to settlement. Contact with the ways of industrious and successful farmers will, perhaps, add a healthy emulation which will both instruct and stimulate, but no agency for the amelioration of this people appears to me so promising as the extension, urged by the secretary, of such complete facilities of education as shall, at the earliest possible day, embrace all teachable Indian youths of both sexes, and retain them with a kindly and beneficent hold until their characters are formed and their faculties and dispositions trained to the pursuits of some form of useful industry. The capacity of the Indian

NO LONGER NEEDS DEMONSTRATION.

It is established; it remains to make the most of it, and when it shall be done the curse will be lifted, the Indian race saved and the sin of their oppression redeemed. The time of its accomplishment depends upon the spirit and justice with which it shall be prosecuted. It cannot be too soon for the Indian, nor for the interests and good name of the nation. The average attendance of Indian pupils in the schools increased by over 900 during the year and the total enrollment reached 15,212. The cost of maintenance was not materially raised. The number of teachable Indian youth is now estimated at 40,000, or nearly three times the enrollment of the schools. It is believed the obstacles in the way of instructing all are surmountable and that the necessary expenditure would be a measure of economy. The Sioux tribes on the great reservation of Dakota refused to assent to the act passed by the congress at its last session for opening a portion of their lands to settlement, notwithstanding modification of the terms was suggested which met most of their objections. Their demand is for immediate payment of the full price of $1.25 per acre for the entire body of land, the occupancy of which they are asked to relinquish. The manner of submission insured their fair understanding of the law, and their action was undoubtedly as thoroughly intelligent as their capacity admits. It is at least gratifying that no reproach of over-reaching can in any manner lie against the government, however advisable the favorable completion of the negotiation may have been esteemed. I concur in the suggestions of the secretary regarding the Turtle Mountain Indians, the two reservations in California and the Crees. They should, in my opinion, receive immediate attention.

PENSIONS

But a Small Portion of the Message Devoted to This Question—Laxity of Ideas.

The number of pensioners added to the rolls during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1888, is 60,252, and increase of pensions was granted in 45,716 cases. The names of 15,730 pensioners

CLOSING OUT SALE!

A PORTION OF OUR HARDWARE STOCK AT COST!

Wood and Coal Heaters, Box Stoves, Bar Iron and Steel, Horse Nails and Shoes, Blacksmith Tools, Artesian Well Pipe, Pumps, Guns and Rifles. Also a fine lot of Tea and Coffee Pots, suitable for Christmas Presents.

THIS IS FOR CASH ONLY!

STEWART & LAURENCE.

Perhaps the most important appointive office for the farmer is that of railroad commissioner, and that class should have a representation on the Board. They have had one in the person of John L. Gibbs, one of the most progressive, practical farmers of the state, one who was appointed by the urgent request of leading practical farmers of the state. Mr. Gibbs has been active and earnest in the behalf of the farmers of the state, to the extent of his power under the laws, ever ready to listen to each and every complaint that they have to make. We learn that certain railroad men will bring to bear the weight of their power against Mr. Gibbs' re-appointment, but this consideration will not weigh a feather with Governor Merriam, who will, so far as he is able, consult their interests in the matter. Within the last four or five weeks we have interviewed many of our leading farmers as to who they would like to have compose the Board of Railroad and Warehouse Commissioners, and one of the names proposed in every case was that of Farmer Gibbs. Farmers will consult their own interests if they would write to Governor elect Merriam requesting that Mr. Gibbs be retained upon the Board. Then, when the Legislature is convened they should insist upon such amendments of the laws as should confer upon the Board greater powers, in accordance with suggestions that have been made by Mr. Gibbs. It is not reasonable to suppose that every member of the Board shall be a farmer, but they should have one representative, at least, and in the whole state a more faithful, competent and honest farmer does not exist than is Farmer John L. Gibbs. That he should be retained, if he wants it, is but an act of simple justice to the farmers of Minnesota and to an efficient official who has faithfully discharged every known duty.

The Senatorship.

Every newspaper is having its say nowadays upon this important topic, and everybody else is thinking about it. Unfortunately, (perhaps) the people cannot express their opinion direct, by ballot, but must trust this important business with their representatives but base indeed would be that representative who should act directly in opposition to the wishes of his constituents. The great and growing interests of the Northern part of the State require a man from among us but the situation is such that it is probably impossible for us to obtain that man. What then is our imperative duty? It is to unite upon the next best man offered, no matter from what portion of the State, what city, village or hamlet he hails from, if he be broad enough, and deep enough to represent the interests of every section equally without being influenced by interests of his own locality that may clash with ours. In view of the fact of very important railroad interests looking in our direction the people of this country cannot afford to make any mistakes in this important mattes and our representatives should BE ABSOLUTELY SURE that the man whom they support for senator has no entangling alliances with other interests antagonistic to ours, that would lead him to overlook us entirely or to neglect to pay sufficient attention to our needs. For the purpose of obtaining the prize, perhaps some might make any kind of a promise, which promise might well be taken with a grain of allowance if he was so surrounded by counter influences as to make it probable that his future actions would all be in their behalf. The question is one of so great importance that we cannot afford to waste any maudling sentiment in the matter. A candidate may be ever so able, ever so competent, but if we have reason to suppose that other influences will be such that he will be liable to help others before he does us we ought to have nothing to do with him. We want a man whose personal interests are clearly identical with ours; if we can't have that man we want the one whose interests are nearest. We cannot afford to make any mistakes in this matter of so great importance to us.

For Chairman.

The Board of Railroad and Warehouse Commissioners is one of great importance to the farmers of this state and it should be formed solely in accordance with their wishes, composed of good and true men who know and feel the needs of the farmers. Hon. John L. Gibbs is a farmer, has been for two years a member of the board and should be retained as chairman of the board. Thus would the farmers secure not only a good board but the most important possition upon it.

COUNTY NEWS.

From the Thirteen Towns

W. E. Kelsey, of Crookston, he that is temptation proof, spent several days in this city and vicinity this week looking after the interests of the farmers who are always glad to see his genial and smiling countenance.

John McLean and Joseph Laurence, of the hardware firm of Sewart & Laurence, of Crookston, spent two days the past week looking us over with a view to investing in lumber and wood. Both expect to return in the near future.

Hon. E D. Childs, of Carman, was a guest at the Belmont Tuesday. During his stay here he made a complete tour of the city, visiting our lumber yards saw mills, flour mills and different business houses, and left favorable impressed with the future greatness of "The City on the Hill."

Senator Marcus Johnson, and A. D. Stevens, of Cookston, two of the proprietors of the new townsite, spent a couple of days in the city this week looking over their recent purchase, with a view of making some important improvements there on. It was the senator's first visit to the city and he expressed himslf as being greatly surprised at finding such a large town here, and to see so many different industrial enterprises here and said that Fosston was bound to be one of the most important commercial centers in the Northwest.

The Minneapolis & Northern and Red River Valley elevators commenced to buy wheat this morning, and the market opened with $1.01 for No. 1 hard. The receipts were larger than was expected and a number of loads of No. 1 hard was recived.

O. A. E. Blyberg, of Pelican Rapids, a member of the firm of Hillestad & Blyberg of this place is in the city. This is his first visit here for two years, and to say that he was surprised at the change that had taken place during that time, and the evidence of prosperity and industrial growth that confrented him on all sides, but feebly expressed it.

Ten Indians from White Earth reservation, with loads of wheat to have ground into flour at the new roller mill, were up on Wednesday, and said if satisfaction was given, the entire grain raised on the reservation would be ground at this mill. They seem well pleased with the looks of the flour and the treatment received from the mill proprietors. In speaking of the country tributary to Fosston from which trade will be drawn, White Earth reservation is generally overlooked by outsiders, but it will constitute a trade whose importance cannot be overestimated.

Dr. A. H. Dunlop, of Crookston, spent several days in the city the past week looking after his patients and visiting friends. The doctor says he always likes to come to Fosston, because the people are so hospitable and sociable that a stranger can't help but feel at home among them. The doctor is only one out of the hundreds of strangers that are constantly coming and going that give expression to the same ideas.

East Grand Forks Courier: The labors of each successive grand jury in Polk County would be tame and common place were it not for East Grand Forks. At every session of that august body this city stands pre-eminently first with a long list of irregularities which need investigation. Among those of our citizens subpœned to appear before the grand jury this week were W. C. Nash, Peter Gilley, Dan Reynolds, Jas. McIlraith, Geo. K. Chambers, Dennis Dwyer, Geo. H. Barlow and H. W. Buntock. If the grand jury remains in session much longer there will scarcely be left an able-bodied man in the city.

Kittson County Enterprise: This week Mr. L. N. Eklund, one of Kittson County's most respected citizens takes his departure, for a time at least, for a warmer clime. During the past two years he has felt that the winters were a little too severe for his health, and necessitated a change, and for that reason leaves his business wholly in charge of his brother, A. M. Eklund, who is one of the firm of Eklund Bros., and will try a change of climate, and it is the hope of his friends here that the change may prove beneficial, and he can again return to our midst in restored health. On Tuesday evening a banquet was given in honor of him in Hotel Hallock. Also, prior to his departure, Capt. Vanstrum, who is an adept at anything he undertakes, presented Mr. Eklund, in behalf of the business men of Hallock, with a beautiful gold headed cane with the following inscription, "L. N. Eklund from his Hallock friends, Dec. 6th, 1888." There is one thing a certainty that wherever Mr. Eklund goes he will always have a reminder of the esteem with which he is held in the home he is now about to leave. He will be accompanied by L. W. Bristol, who has for several years been a prominent and respected citizen of our place, and the two will prospect for a time, ere their family's will join them. The final leave taking from our midst of two such men with their wives, is what our people deplore, as their places cannot be filled.

A Just Demand.

Verndale Journal.

The principal candidates for speakership of the house this winter appear to be Col. C. H. Graves, of Duluth, and D. F. Morgan, of Albert Lea, Freeborn County. It is worthy of notice that Hon. J. L. Gibbs of Freeborn County was the speaker four years ago, and so far as the question of locality comes in, it can hardly appear to the members of the house a fair thing that this same county should have it again so soon. The republican members of the house are going to settle this question, and they should carefully consider the claims of this republican stronghold, Northern Minnesota, and should see that it is wise, from a party standpoint, to deal fairly by our people. Although we have few votes in the legislature now, owing to the unjust failure to reapportion the state at the last session, After the next census Northern Minnesota will be a power, and will not fail to remember fair treatment, if it is accorded her a this time, nor the manifestation of a mean and selfish spirit, if that is unfortunately the chosen course in this coming session.

Col. Graves represents alone eight counties, with about 75,000 people, and was elected by a majority of over 5,000. We invite a comparison between this and all other districts in the state. If we had our proper representation, five or six representatives would sit in the house next winter from these counties, and the twenty-five counties of Northern Minnesota now entitled to but ten seats in the house would have at least thirty. We should not then be obliged to beg for recognition, but now we do appeal for it on the grounds of justice and wise political action. It is fortunate that the candidate of Northern Minnesota is so well known, and withal so capable. He will make a thoroughly able and honest speaker, as everyone admits. Now, if the republicans of Northern Minnesota are to feel that they are welcome in the party and the people here are to feel that they are sometimes recognized by the state at large, this is the time to show it.

Day Board.

The best day board, $4 per week can be had at Mrs. S. N. Griffith's, two doors south of opera house.

FOR SALE.

Three good coal heaters and two good parlor organs. Inquire of Jas. Greenhalgh Sr., or Mrs. John Darkow.

[30-tf]

We loan money to pay up railroad ands.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on band to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at whole sale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on JAS. GREENHAGH, JR., Crookston.

[16-tf.]

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PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
PLASTERING
Done Order. All Work Warranted.
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THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.

CROOKSTON
STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting
FAMILY WASHING
Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

O. D. ROOD, Prop.,
Laundry Opposite Commercia Hotel on Second Street.

THE OLD RELIABLE
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LOAN AGENCY
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MONEY
On Real Estae.
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On Approved Chattels.
Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.
Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.
A. D. STEPHENS,
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PHOTOGRAPHER
COPYING and ENLARGING
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PICTURE FRAMES
made to order, on short notice.
Any work in my line neatly and promptly executed at lowest living rates.
GIVE ME A CALL.
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Authorized Capital.......$200,000
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NEW MEAT
MARKET
At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,
SANDS BROTHERS, rop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

CROOKSTON
CREAMERY,
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The Croookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us.

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CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.
Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.
We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give specia attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

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J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
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Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

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KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF
NEW FURNITURE
At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of
SECOND HAND FURNITURE,
Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices
PETER GOTHIA.

CLEVELAND HOUSE,
R. BURKHARDT, Prop.
Handy to Depot.
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The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.
Terms $1. Yours truly,
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Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff. Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.
Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.
Drop In and See the New Store!
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First National Bank
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PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - - $11,000
Money to loan on long or short time on approved security
Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.
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Office over Merchants' Bank,
Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

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Livery, Feed and Sale Stables
CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,
Crookston, - - - Minnesota
Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.
FINE HEARSE
in connection which I will attend to in person.

IT PAYS
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CASH DEALERS IN
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Get their prices and you will say so.
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MINNESOTA HOUSE,
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ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.
Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.
Farmers custom speciallyinvited,
Terms $1.00 per Day.

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D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
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OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

An Unfortunate Death.

Grand Forks Herald: This morning Conductor Jerry Murphy of the M. & M. met with a fatal accident at Rolla, on the Cando branch of the road. He was coupling cars when in some manner he got between the draw heads just as the cars came together. The draw heads hit him just above the stomach crushing him in a fearful manner. Death resulted instantly. Conductor Murphy is well known in Grand Forks having formerly run a freight train on this division. He was one of the oldest and most popular employees on the road and was a general favorite with officials and traveling men with whom he came in contact. What makes the death even more sad is that he was shortly to be married. Jerry will be mourned by hosts of friends.

Important to Lumbermen, and Others Employing Men in Camps.

I am instructed to ask your immediate attention to the necessity of knowing that the men you employ this winter are thoroughly protected by vaccination against small pox. This disease is again prevailing in places adjacent to the lines of travel both in Canada and the United States. It was brought directly through the Canadian quarantine to a township in this state last August, and resulted in eight cases and three deaths. To avoid the terrible experience of a few years ago, vaccination is the sure safeguard. It is as much for the benefit of the men as for yourselves and the people at large. To be safe, therefore, re-vaccinate every one who has not had a successful vaccination within the last five years, and can show a good scar as evidence thereof.

Your foremen should keep a list of the men, in this respect, and should be on their guard against any eruptive disease appearing among them. Instruct them to isolate any one suspicious symptoms, with their clothing and bedding, till a medical opinion, or sufficient time shall develop their true character. I will advise any one of them, promptly, who will write me for the puryose, and will be obliged for the earliest information of anything suspicious, that we may give assistance where needed.

Will you please acknowledge receipt of this circular and give your co-operation to the plan here suggested?

Address, Respectfully yours,
CHARLES N. HEWITT, M. D.
Secr'y State Board of Health.
Red Wing, Minn. [33-36]

Salary List Book of United States Officials.

Houghtaling's Salary List Book of United States Officials, contains 128 closely printed pages, and gives the salary of about every United States official. Just the book every republican now wants, and every voter should have a copy. There is also four pages which give the salary and term of office of governors of every state and erritory, the state capitals, election returns, etc. Is in pocket form and bound in red leather covers. Price twenty-five cents. Send for a sample copy. Sent to any part of the United States on receipt of price. One or two cent postage stamps may be sent in payment. Agents wanted. Large commissions allowed. Address, Chas. E. Houghtaling, publisher, No. 70 Madison Ave., Albany, N. Y. [33-35]

Crookston Nurseries
Esablished in 1879
Tree Claim Stock
A SPECIALTY.
I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1883. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros, as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices
FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

New onsorial Parlors
—AND—
BATH ROOMS,
J. E. BRADLEY, Proprieto
Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.
Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. GIVE ME A CALL.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., DECEMBER 13.

The Farm Hand.

Northwestern Agriculturist: It is with a large class of mechanics. They have learned to do one thing—and that rather carelessly—and are not disposed to seek occasions to diversify their labor or increase their knowledge. The greatest reason why farmers seeking to stock and seed their farms is the lack of good, wide awake reliable hands to work and care for stock and property. The eight hours per day system is creeping gradually to the farms, and the English servant system, of only one occupation for each hand, is increasing. The writer knows it used to be the practice of not only the "hand" but of the farmer himself to work not only "eight hours," nor from "sun to sun" but from "dawn to dark," and then milk the cows and feed the pigs afterwards. But the editor of an exchange who lived and served on a farm in those days described the perfect farm hand thus: He was no specialist. He could do anything. He was smart with a scythe, handy with a hoe, cute with a cradle and experienced with an ax. He knew how much grain and grass seed were required to the acre, when grass was fit to cut, and when it was hayed enough to "go in," and he did not need to be told when to drop turnip seed in the corn field or how to put corn in the shock. He could build walls, make cider, shingle the barn, make a hay rack or doctor a sick hog. I was safe to leave him to work alone. And he got for his services $10, $12, possibly $15 a month for eight months, and saved three-fourths of it. Then, when he had worked eight or ten seasons and accumulated a few hundred dollars, he probably married the hired girl, who had been at work for a dollar a week and saved half of that, bought a farm, got out of debt little by little, educated his children and sent them to the city to preach or practice law, or work in the store or shop, while he stayed on the old homestead.

Water as a Beverage.

Says Emory A. Storrs: How do you expect to improve on the beverage furnished by nature? Here it is—Adam's ale—about the only gift that has descended undefiled from the Garden of Eden! Nature's common carrier—not created in the rottenness of fermentation, nor distilled over guilty fires! Not born among the hot and noxious vapors and gases of worms and retorts, confined in reeking vats, placed in clammy barrels and kegs, stored in malarious cellars full of rats and cobwebs! No adulteration fills it with sulphuric acid, spirits of nitre, stramonium, other deadly drugs and poisons, until it is called "forty-rod-death," and "bug-juice," "fusel oil," and "Jersey lightning!" It is not kept standing in the fumes of sour beer and sour tobacco smoke in saloons, exposed for weeks and months before it is drank to the odor of old cigar stubs and huge spittoons. Virtues and not vices are its companions.

Does it cause drunkenness, disease, death, cruelty to women and children? Will it place rags on the person, mortgages on the stock, farm and furniture? Will it consume wages and income in advance and ruin men in business? No! But it floats in white gossamar clouds in the white summer sky, and hovers in dreamy mist over the merry faces of our sparkling lakes. It veils the woods and hills and vales of earth's landscapes in a purple haze, where filmy lights and shadows drift hour after hour. It piles itself in masses of cloud domes and thunder heads, draws the electric flash from its mysterious hiding-places, and seams and shocks the wide air with vivid lines of fire. It is carried by kind winds and falls in rustling curtains of liquid drapery over all the thirsty woods and fields, and fixes in God's mystic eastern heavens his beautiful bow of promise, glorified with a radiance that seems reflected out of heaven itself. It gleams in the frost crystals of the mountain tops and the dews of the valleys. It silently creeps up to each leaf in the myriad forests of the world and tints each fruit and flower. It is here in the grassblades of the meadows, and there where the corn waves its tassels and the wheat is billowing! It gems the depths of the desert with its glad, green oasis, winds itself in oceans round the whole earth, and roars its hoarse, eternal anthems on a hundred thousand miles of coast! It claps its hands in the flashing wave-crests of the sea, laughs in the little rapids of the brooks, kisses the dripping, moss-covered, old oaken well bucket in a countless host of happy homes.

See these pieces of cracked ice, full of prismatic colors, clear as diamonds! Listen to their tinkling against the brimming glass, that sweetest music in all the word to one half fainting with thirst? And so, in the language of that grand old man, Gough, I ask you, brothers all, would you exchange that sparkling glass of water for alcohol, the drink of the very devil himself?

Breed and Richness of Milk.

Northwestern Agriculturist.

Prof. Armsby, of Pennsylvania Agriculturist college draws the following conclusions on the subject of breed controling the richness of milk:

1. The quality of milk which a cow canproduce depends upon her breed and individuality, and, in this sense, the quality of the milk is more dependent upon breed than upon feed. On the other hand, the quality of milk which any given cow will produce is largely dependent upon her feed.

2. By feeding rich foods, the proportion of butter-fat in milk can be increased. The bulk of cream obtained is dependent upon so many other circumstances than feeding, that it affords no safe guide as to the real effects of the latter.

3. The standard rations given for the feeding of dairy cows, presuppose that the animals are good of their kind. On the other hand, the standards are not sufficiently exact to admit of modification for each breed of cows. The feeding standards are intended simply as guides to rational feeding, to be modified in each particular case, as experience may show to be necessary.

Division of Farm Work.

Massachusetts Ploughman: On a farm, as everywhere else, work should be properly divided, so that the weight of the burden should not be borne by any one person. There must be some deviation from the plan after it is made, but the endeavor should be to leave no work for anybody and all work for somebody. It seems to be everywhere the case that some will perform no labor unless forced to do so, while others are always looking for something to do and performing the task for others. In this way important matters are neglected—some should-be-workers are permitted to become shirks, and others are made drudges. The several tasks to be done should be daily assigned by the father and mother with the most perfect justice, avoiding giving the disagreeable tasks invariably to the child that has no choice but obedience, and cherishes in his heart, "When I am a man I'll get out of all this; I will go as far from a farm as possible." On the other hand, as carefully, refuse to perform all disagreeable duties personally to save the child. It is equally necessary to be just is assigning work to hired help. It should be generally understood that the agreeable and disagreeable tasks are each to be justly shared, and the moment that is done, trouble is at an end. Each feels that it is fair that he should perform his share of those duties that he dislikes doing, and each knows that tasks agreeable to him are equally so to others, and gladly divides his pleasures. If there is to be anything like an uneven division, let the shirks fare the worst. Always make certain that it is not a natural taste for the work that cannot be overcome, or an avoiding of labor, because of real lack of health and strength. Nowhere else is there greater need of the "pull all together" principle than on the farm. Success is assured only when mutual interest and responsibility is felt, and each takes his share of the work, performing it cheerfully.

Northwestern Agriculturist: The man who wants a first-class dairy must make up his mind to pay big prices for cows, or raise them himself. A good cow is a gold mine to a knowing dairyman, and he parts with her only for an equivalent in cash. Of course, there are farmers who have fine cows and do not know it, and from such a shrewd buyer, who knows what he wants, may pick upbargains, but most good dairy herds are bred by their owners, who study their cows, weed out poor ones, and breed for the special purpose of milk and butter production.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.
In Probate Court. Special term, November 30th, 1888.

In the matter of the estate of William Gendron deceased.

Whereas, An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of William Gendron deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court.

And whereas, Nederic Gendron and Mely Gendron have filed therewith their petition, representing, among other things, that said William Gendron died in said county on the 22d day of June 1888, testate, and that said petitioners are the sole executors named in said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be to them issued thereon.

It is ordered, That the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the probate office in said county, on the seventh day of January A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument.

And it is further ordered, That public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

By the Court.
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.
[33-36]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 31st, 1888.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Louis Haus against Arlin C. Sarls for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 2,231, dated Nov. 23d, 1881, upon the northeast quarter S 26, T. 152, R. 46, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Arlin C. Sarls has failed and neglected to plant or cultivate, or cause to be planted or cultivated to trees, tree seeds or cuttings on any portion of said tract since the date of his said entry thereof and that there are now no trees, tree seeds or cuttings standing or growing on said tract, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 4th day of January, 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[29-34]
L. K. AAKER, Receiver.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court,
14th Judicial District.

The Merchants' National Bank, of Crookston, (a corporation,) Plaintiff. vs. A. T. Moore, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named Defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the Fourteenth Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of three hundred dollars, with interest at the rate of 7 per cent per annum from the 5d day of March A. D. 1888, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated Sept. 15th, 1888.

PIERCE & CROMB.
[31-37] Pl'ffs Att'ys, Crookston Minn.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.

The State of Minnesota, to J. J. Kirk, Defendant.

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before the undersigned, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said county, on the 20th day of December, 1888, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at my office in the city of Crookston, in said county, to answer to John W. Hack & Adolph G. Gallasch, co-partners as Hack & Gallasch, in a civil action. Should you fail at the time and place aforesaid, judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by said John W. Hack and Adolph G. Gallasch, co-partners as Hack & Gallasch, for such sum as they shall show themselves entitled to.

Given under my hand this 20th day of November, 1888.

C. S. SPENDLEY,
[31-34] Justice of the Peace.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court,
14th Judicial District.

John Cromb, Plaintiff. vs. Arthur T. Moore and Catherine J. Moore, Defendants.

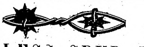
The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendants.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the Fourteenth Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgement against you for the sum of ninety dollars, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from the 1st day of January 1888, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated Sept. 29th 1888.

PIERCE & CROMB,
[31-37] P'ffs Att'ys, Crookston, Minn.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city
L. WALDELAND,
[22-tf] Robert street.



HARMLESS SPUR WIRE

FENCING.

Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest most visible and only safe fence.

SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES.

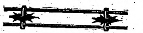
N USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES

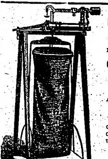
Manufactured by the

LARM MANUFACTURINC CO.,

Cor. Clinton and Van Buren Sts., Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.





Lloyd Scale Company

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Paid up Capital Stock, - - - - $100,000

CHEAPEST AND M ST PRACTICAL

SCALE IN THE MARKET.

SOMETHING EVERY FARMER WANTS.

Ask your Implement dealer or Hardware man for them.

If they are not handled in your territory call on or address us and any Information will be cheerfully given. We wish to place Agencies with live men for Unoccupied Territory.

LLOYD SCALE COMPANY,

[27-33]. Office No. 315 Temple Court.

The Dairy.

The National Stockman.

The grain in butter that is now demanded by the best paying consumer is not a peculiarity that can be fed into or bred into a cow. It is simply skill on the part of the butter maker in so churning as to free the butter from the buttermilk and incorporating the salt without breaking the natural globules of fat. This is easily accomplished by chilling the butter just as the buttermilk appears by adding a couple of gallons of water cold enough to reduce the temperature of the contents of the churn to 55 degrees or a little below, and so little working of the after product that these globules are not broken or flattened, but simply pressed together sufficiently to expel the water and give the butter a solid texture. Then when the butter "sets" it is easily broken off leaving a ragged rupture, and when one succeeds in doing this, which is no great effort, the superiority of granular butter will be accepted by the maker and often followed. Granular butter is simply just butter with 12 per cent of moisture instead of 20 per cent of an admixture of water, salt, cheese, sugar, albumen, etc. The cold water carries out these substances, with the excess of salt, and tells why people like granular butter.

Next to a good cow is a good place to manufacture her produce, and especially is this so in any of the appliances in associated dairying. When the factory is new and clean is a source of pride, but neglect in sanitary precautions soon brings it under the pale of criticism. No reason exists why an "old" factory should not be kept clean and free from stench and rottenness. Cheap tiles and cheap cement make a perfect floor. Drain tiles make a perfect conduit for all kinds of slop and they can be carried far beyond any damaging influence upon milk and cream. The day should be over for building creameries or factories upon stilts, so that the space beneath the floors can become a depository for all kinds of rotten dairy refuse. Hot water and land plaster sprinkled about the presses, etc., after a clean-up, will be a great promoter of sweetness and pure air. A recent number of Hoard's Dairyman says that "the rotten slouchiness of patrons with cans, filthy cheese makers, and rotten rennet skin" should go. And we add that they should go as an object lesson that the owners are becoming wide awake and progressive, and not fall with all their sins into the hands of—the sanitary police. The time is not far distant when the dairy creameries and health boards of the state will, in the interest of pure, clean dairy produce, raid these old and untidy factories, and then they will be legally cleaned up or out. This is "why" this hint is thrown out.

Of a truth all the conditions of the dairying cannot be fully complied with, but the steady purpose to realize them should never be abandoned. The dairy herd can be improved, for such things have been persistently sought by some—and realized. It is not a greater thing to do than the improvement in sheep brought about by the breeders in the past few years. Dairy stock cannot be improved, if a mixing of all breeds is carelessly permitted to go on. It must be realized by the line-breeding, the matter of superior qualities, superior in the dairy line, not all the qualities of the different types of cattle.

The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway Co. will run a series of cheap holiday excursions from points on their line in Minnesota, Dakota and Manitoba north of, and including, Grand Forks, Crookston, St. Johns, Devils Lake, Grafton, St. Vincent, Winnipeg, etc., etc., for which the very low rate of $40,00 for the round trip will apply to points in Eastern and Western Ontario and Quebec. Tickets will be issued Nov. 5th, 12th, 20th, 27th, and Dec. 3d, 11th, and 17th, limited to 90 days from date of sale and good for stop-over privileges.

A comparison of distances will show that the Manitoba is the shortest line by a great many miles between St. Paul and Minneapolis or Ontario and the principal points in Minnesota, Dakota and Manitoba from which these excursion rates apply.

For these special excursions the Manitoba will run dining cars, Palace Sleepers, free colonist cars and elegant day coaches. This is the only road to Manitoba, Minnesota and Dakota owning and controlling its own dining and sleeping cars, and furnishes a service which is not equalled by any line in the west.

For through tickets at the lowest rates to all parts of the Continent and full particulars regarding these excursions, call upon or write the nearest ticket agent of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry., C. H. Mix, agent, Crookston, or to F. I. Whitney, G. P. A., St. Paul. [26-34]

Cheap Excursions to Points East.

The Northern Pacific R. R. announce a series of seven special excursions from Grand Forks, Dak., to points in Eastern Canada and return during November and December.

Tickets will be on sale Nov. 5th, 12th, 20th, 27th, and December 3d, 11th and 17th.

The fare will be at the very low rate of $40 for the round trip; tickets are limited to ninety days from date of sale and good for stop over.

With the completion and opening of the new line through to Winnipeg the Northern Pacific R. R. offers the superior accommodations of dining cars and Pullman sleeping cars through on all trains between St. Paul and Winnipeg. We desire to call special attention to these accommodations as they are an entirely new departure to the traveling public of North Dakota. Bear in mind that no other line offers similar inducements, and, notwithstanding the attractions of fast time, through cars, Pullman sleeping cars and magnificent dining cars, via the Northern Pacific, the fare is always as low as via any other route.

For full information regarding routes, rates, etc., apply to the nearest ticket agent of the Northern Pacific R. R. W. E. Germaine, passenger and ticket agent Grand Forks, H. W. Nunn, agent, Grafton, F. J. Cunningham, agent, Pembina, or Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul. [26-34]

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO.

BUGGIES, WAGONS, PLOWS,

GANG PLOWS, SEWING MACHINES,

At Buyers own Prices and Terms.

Plymouth Binding Twine

THE CROOKSTON

AUCTION AND COMMISSION

STORE.

SECOND HAND GOODS of all kinds Bought and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS

And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BERTHIAUM AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,

BROADWY, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.,

Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

1878. 1888.

Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES. GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Prices very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange

D. H. BATES,

—DEALER IN—

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT.)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,

CARMAN. - - - MINN

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD

—OF—

Wagons and Buggies

FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

No Snide or Bankrupt Stock,

The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF

Farm Machinery and Implements

CONSTANTLY ON HAND

McKINNON BRO'S,

McKinnon' Block, - - - - - - - - - Main Street.

Northern Pacific

RAILROAD.

The New Route Between

Grand Forks,

AND

St. Paul,

Minneapolis,

Duluth,

And all points East. The direct line to

Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, British Columbia, Puget Sound and Alaska.

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free. The only line

YELLOWSTONE ARK.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
4:50 p. m.	St. Paul	7:30 a. m.
4:29 "	Minneapolis	6:55 "
3:15 "	Duluth	7:45 "
8:40 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:30 p. m.
2:23 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:33 "
4:00 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:25 "	Red Lake Falls. Depart	5:30 "
	Arrive	5:10 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:49 "
5:36 "	Buffington	4:30 "
5:41 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 " Ar.	Grand Forks. Lv.	3:35 "
6:15 " De.	Ar.	3:20 "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:05 "
7:25 "	Mekinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Beans	2:37 "
7:51 "	Gilby	2:28 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:25 "	Grafton	1:28 "
9:33 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:15 "	Arrive....Pembina....Depart	11:35 a. m

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul. Dining Cars on west bound trains. Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
Grand Forks.
CHAS. S. FEE.
Gen. Pass. Agent.
St. Paul, Minn.

THE

St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry.

IS THE

DIRECT AND POPULAR LINE

TO PRINCIPAL POINTS IN

MINNESOTA, DAKOTA,

MONTANA

Also to St. Paul & Minneapolis.

FOR ALL POINTS SOUTH AND EAST.

THE ONLY LINE RUNNING TO THE THREE GREAT CITIES OF MONTANA,

GREAT FALLS,

HELENA AND

BUTTE.

Their "Montana Express" will be put in service November 10th, with a Train Equipment unexcelled, furnishing Splendid Day Coaches Palace Sleepers, Free Colonist Sleepers and Superb Dining Cars of latest design.

"Manitoba-Pacific Route"

To Puget Sound Points.

Affords Cheaper Rates than via any other. Fast Time, Comfort, Courteous Attention.

LAND This Company has for sale in Minnesota 2,600,000 acres of Excellent Farming, Grazing and Timber Lands, at very low prices and on favorable terms.

For Maps, and general information inquire of your own Ticket Agent, or

J. BOOKWALTER, Land Com'r.
F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.
A. MANVEL, V. P. & G. M.
W. S. ALEXANDER, G. T. M.

New Time Card.

SOUTH.

Arrrive.		Depart.
	PASSENGER.	
5:40 a. m. daily.	—	11:40 p. m. daily.
	FREIGHTS.	
8:45 p. m. daily.		7:00 a. m. daily.
	Except Sunday.	
	WEST.	
	PASSENGER.	
11:30 p. m. daily.		5:50 a. m. daily
	FREIGHTS.	
4:55 p. m. daily.		3:30 a. m. daily
	Except Sunday.	
	NORTH—MIXED.	
10:30 p. m. daily.		6:30 a. m. daily
	ST. HILAIRE.	
4:00 p. m.		10:45 a. m
	Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.	

FOSSTON LINE.

Trains leave Crookston Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7:30 a. m., arriving at Fosston at 11:30 a. m. Returning same day, leave Fosston at 12:30 p. m., arriving at Crookston at 4:30 p. m.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 4th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 29th 1889, viz: ROBERT CASMEY, H. E., No. 8260, for the sw¼ S. 34, T. 152, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George Rose, Robert Shultz, Isaac B. Ellis and Charles Teal, all of Euclid Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[33-38] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 4th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 31st, 1889, viz: MARGRET CASEMAY, H'd No. 10,167, for the n½ nw¼ n½ ne¼ S. 26, T. 152, R. 47. She names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George Rose, E. C. Murney, Robert Shultz and Charles Teal, all of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[33-38] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, DECEMBER 20, 1888. NO. 35

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

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Graduate McGill University, Montreal.
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Physician and Surgeon,
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Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.
☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.
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Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

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(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
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☞ Special Bargains in Choice Far Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
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PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
PLASTERING
Done Order. ☞ All Work Warranted. ☜
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Opposed to the Third Party Foolishness.

Rev. Sam Small, the celebrated revivalist, has come to the conclusion that the third party people are misapplying their energy, and in a recent speech in New York, he said:

"When a great battle has been ended the surgeons go forth to search for the quick and the dead. The quick in many instances may be saved, but the dead are past hope. The duty of the third party is to examine that part of the field where it fought and to search for its quick and dead. I am glad it was a kind of sham battle, and we had a chance to eliminate the arrant cowards of the party. We had too many fuss and feathers and aesthetics. This is an age of practical politics and we must let people see that we can do something. We sometimes "pitch into" newspapers because they pay more attention to base ball than revival and religious meetings. But if those follows just went out to the field and gabbled at each other and then marched back to the city the newspapers would soon stop noticing them. They do something. They knock the inside out of a ball; send it over the left field fence and make a man slide sixteen feet to a base. The people are interested in that. But we have been indulging simply in prophetic wind. Those who do it hereafter might as well go and whistle in a graveyard. When Sam Small goes into a fight hereafter, he is going to do something. Some one is going to get hit, and some one is going to get hurt. I don't believe in national prohibition politics. Hereafter I am going to have something practical about my principles, about my vote and about what I do. Principle is worth more to me than all the parties that ever tramped the globe. The liquor dealers don't care for party. They elect the men that will favor their cause, of whatever party they may be. I don't believe in letting the devil's crowd go ahead of me on a proposition of common sense.

We prohibitionists have held the balance of power in fifty-two congressional districts, and we might have used our power to have men put into office favorable to prohibition. But the prohibition party has constantly run independent tickets, instead of joining with some other party, and as a consequence we have no representation. We have also held the balance of power in several of the states, but we have lost our opportunity because we have placed party above principle. When we begin to do something the newspapers will be talking about it, the politicians will be hustling on account of it, and we will be getting some victories. Nationally. I think all the flowery, roseate ideas of having a prohibition president, and our marching up to the White House and drinking his health in pure cold water, will not be realized for a long time."

Jersey Bulletin: Remember that at no season of the year does stock, and especially milch cows, require more care than during the cold, stormy weather liable to come in the autumn. Shelter and extra feeding pays at such a time, for what is lost during the fall is seldom regained throughout the entire winter. Good shelter is economy in that it saves feed, for everyone knows or ought to know that unless an animal is kept warm by artificial means, a large percentage of its food goes to furnish warmth. This subject has been so many times considered that any additional remarks seem superfluous. So no more will be added except a quotation from as good authority as Willard's "Practical Dairy Husbandry:"

The secretions are always disturbed by influences, that cause pain or uneasiness, and every shiver of a half frozen cow will make itself felt in the milk pail. It will often, therefore, be a matter of economy for dairymen to begin feeding the tops of roots, or small quantities of grain, just as soon as the grasses of pasture have been touched with frosts. A daily allowance of bran, shorts or ground feed of barley or oats, or oats and corn, in the proportion of two parts of oats to one of corn, will be of great service in keeping up a flow of milk and at the same time keeping the animal in health and condition.

Duluth Herald: Many people are much worried about Mr. Blaine's chances for a cabinet position. Mr. Blaine is the least troubled of any of them. He is as quiet on the subject as Gen. Harrison himself. Probably the two gentlemen who are most interested in the matter have arrived at an understanding which will be made known to the public in due time. In the mean time Mr. Blaine's friends should remain as calm as possible. If their favorite does not occupy the chair provided by Uncle Sam for the secretary of state he will still be a bigger man than Grover Cleveland and that ought to satisfy anybody.

HOLIDAY

Requisites.

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IN THE

Northwest !

C. O. D.

CLOTHING

HOUSE.

A Standard for Dairy Cows.

Breeder's Gazette.

At the late Iowa State Fair dairy cows were tested for butter production with the new method devised by F. G. Short, of the Wisconsin Experiment Station. Though it may be questioned whether tests of dairy cows conducted at fairs will ever prove very successful it is quite certain that the effort in this direction will not be relaxed until we know much more upon the subject than at present. Everyone who has anything to do with fast horses admits the absolute necessity of the speed ring and stop watch. The united expression of these two standards lifts certain families and individuals to the summit of popularity and money value, and the absence of such records of performance clearly depresses all others to a corresponding degree. Brag and bluster count for nothing before the stop watch in the hands of the official timer.

In dairy matters, with the exception of a very limited number of tests conducted by the officials of a few of the breeder's associations, we have only the report of interested individuals as to the yields of cows. While believing that many of these reported private tests are correct, just, and honest, on the other hand we are aware that men unconsciously deceive themselves; and that, as the world goes, people cannot be blamed for looking askance at the claims set up by some enthusiastic owners. The lessons of the public speed-ring long ago taught men to put no faith in the claims of any party who would not submit his animals to its test, and the knowledge here gained has created an intense desire for some similar unbiased criterian for judging the merits of individual dairy animals. Tests have been made at the cattle exhibitions at times in the old world, especially England, and on several occasions in America. A couple of years since an exciting contest took place between several breeds at the Minnesota State Fair. In this trial the oil-test churn was used, and while the winners were elated, naturally enough those defeated claimed that the method was not a satisfactory one, and that their cows were not justly dealt with in the result as reported. At the Wisconsin State Fair, about the same time, several cows were milked in the presence of judges, and samples of the milk sent to the Experiment Station of the state for chemical analysis. The report as sent out did not give very general satisfaction, and the feeling seemed to be that the testing should be conducted wholly on the grounds where it could be witnessed by all, and the result announced before the gathering dispursed.

This seems eminently proper, for if a dairy test is to be valued it should be valued it should be conducted in the presence of all interested parties, and by a method so expeditious that people will not forget all about the trial before the result is announced. The method of analysis devised by the chemist of the Wisconsin Station used at the Iowa fair last week possesses the essential qualities here named, if we properly understand it. It is said that the results of the analysis of the evening and morning's milkings can be announced by the noon hour, and that the whole operation of performing the analysis can be conducted in the presence of a large audience without detriment to its accuracy. If this is true we have taken a large stride in the right direction, and our fair managers can announce with confidence that dairymen may bring on their favorites and show them up to the world with full confidence that fairness and justice will preside over the contest.

Barto Favors Graves.

Duluth Tribune: Ex-Governor Barto: "Everybody in our part of the state is for Graves for speaker. I don't know anything about the senatorship. I think everybody is at sea on that subject as much as I am. I just came down on business from St. Cloud, where I have been attending court."

Rules for the Journey of Life.

Dr. West: 1. Never ridicule sacred things, or what others may esteem as such, however absurd they may appear to you.

2. Never show levity when people are engaged in worship.

3. Never resent a supposed injury till you know the views and motives of the author. On no occasion to relate it.

4. Always to take the part of an absent person who is censured in company, so far as truth and propriety will allow.

5. Never to think worse of another on account of his differing from me in political and religious subjects.

6. Not to dispute with a man who is more than seventy years of age; nor with a woman; nor an enthusiast.

7. Never to court the favor of the rich by flattering either their vanities or their vices.

Rations for Holsteins--Rye and Oats.

Farm, Stock and Home

A correspondent asks Prof. Stewart "to construct for him the best and cheapest ration for full blood and grade Holstein-Friesian cows for butter out of the following: Corn ensilage, made from yellow dent corn that would average 60 bushels to the acre. This corn was cut into half-inch lengths and put into the silo when nicely glazed. Winter rye at 90c. per 100 lbs., oats at 75c. per 100 lbs., corn at 48c. per 100 lbs., corn fodder, cut when corn was in dough state, and will be put into the barn before winter, wheat bran at 70c. per 100 lbs., old process linseed meal at $1,24 per 100 lbs.

"Is rye at 90c. per 100 cheaper and better feed for milch cows than oats at 75c. per 100, or corn at 48c. per 100? If the rye is the cheaper, how much?"

To this the Professor replies:

"This correspondent seems to be well situated for feeding Holstein-Friesian cows. His corn ensilage should be of the best quality. Let him grind 100 lbs. of oats with 100 lbs. of corn and then we will use this mixture with bran and old process linseed meal upon ensilage and corn fodder. He should cut his corn fodder very short, the shorter the better—½-inch if he has such a cut.

Let him make up his ration as follows; 40 lbs. corn ensilage, 6 lbs. short cut corn fodder, 8 lbs. ground oats and corn, 6 lbs. wheat bran, 2 lbs. O. P. linseed meal. The following is an analyzed formula of this ration:

	Albuminoids lbs.	Carbhydrates. lbs.	Fat. lbs.
40 lbs. corn ensilage	0.48	4.50	0.21
6 lbs. short-cut corn fodder	0.18	2.40	0.08
8 lbs. ground oats and corn	0.70	4.15	0.34
6 lbs. wheat bran	0.68	2.76	0.15
2 lbs. O. P. linseed meal	0.52	0.51	0.14
Total	2.56	14.64	0.94

"This has nutritive ratio of 1 to 6.6—rather a moderate ration for butter, but no doubt will be successful as an introductory ration in the development of these large milk yielders in the secretion of richer milk. It is not best to give too nitrogenous a ration to cows of this class at first, as it may reduce the quantity. And it is found easier to improve the quality than to increase the quantity of milk, therefore, in selecting cows for improving a herd, choose those of full milk yield, and trust to the best breeding for improvement in qualty.

"This ration is composed of digestible material, and the bran and oil meal will keep up the health and stamina of the cow.

"One hundred pounds of rye contains of digestible element—albuminoids, 8.37 lbs.; carbhydrates, 63.16 lbs.; fat, 1.09 lbs.; while 100 lbs. of oats contain of albuminoids, 8.5 lbs.; carbhydrates, 46.11 lbs.; fat, 4 lbs. In estimating the value from the digestible nutrients, the fat and albuminoids are added together, and the sum multiplied by 4½ cents, and the carbhydrates are multiplied by 0.9c, and the two products, added together, given the estimated value. This makes 100 lbs. of rye worth 98c., and 100 lbs. of oats worth 95c., therefore the oats are the cheaper at their price. It will be seen that oats contain more nitrogen and nearly four times as much fat."

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city
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[22-tf] Robert street.

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STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office, CROOKSTON, MINN

What of Wheat.

Farm Stock and Home.

The present condition of the American wheat market is peculiar. In the first place exports are very light, for the reason that speculation has put our prices above those of our foreign competitors; secondly, the receipts of wheat at all primary markets are small. In fact, the second week of November showed an enormous falling off in receipts from first hands as compared with the first week. These light receipts can scarcely be accounted for by the short crop, for they are proportionately lighter than was the yield, therefore it is fairly safe to conclude that they are occasioned by farmers holding back their wheat, though some contend that they are occasioned by scarcity of wheat in first hands. Notwithstanding the light receipts, the visible supply of wheat is but slightly less than a year ago, while the amount of flour in store is much larger than at this time last year. These facts are beginning to create considerable uneasiness on the part of millers and holders of large blocks of wheat. Already a concerted limiting of flour production is being talked of by millers, with the object of working off the surplus, which has become uncomfortably large. Prices have fallen off not a little during the past two weeks, but how much of the decline is due to legitimate causes and how much to speculation is as yet a matter of conjecture only.

Judging by the light of present conditions it is difficult to see any reasonable grounds for predicting higher prices, still they are freely predicted, and that, too, by seemingly high authority. One of the heaviest millers and wheat operators in Minneapolis asserts that by December first 75 per cent of the Northwestern wheat will have been marketed, and that higher prices are inevitable. But the weight of the assertion is greatly lessened by the fact that its maker is to be the owner of from four to five million bushels of wheat, and is enormously interested in the surplus flour now in store. It is fairly reasonable to conclude that in case the wish is father to the thought,

Again other good authorities, who are not interested save in a general way are strong believers in better prices later in the winter or in the early spring; yet these last base their hopes on European demand sufficiently large to take all of our surplus. If Europe does not take our wheat at present prices, it would seem to indicate that she feels able to supply her wants elsewhere and at lower prices. The recent advance here excited no interest whatever abroad, which scarcely would have been true if there had been any uneasiness on the part of the foreigners regarding their ability to get all the wheat wanted, and at prices less than we seem disposed to take.

As another factor in the price-making problem, it may be well to add that whatever appears to be an unnecessary arbitrary advance in the price of an article of necessity always leads to a marked reduction of its consumption. Speculative prices in bread always excite the antagonism of bread buyers, and they protest against the exaction by substituting other and cheaper food as extensively as possible. The haste with which millers advanced the price of flour and bakers advanced the price of bread—both largely out of proportion to the price of wheat—has probably had no little to do with the present limited demand for flour and decline in the price of wheat.

We would here suggest that it is highly probable that good wheat, good No. 1 hard especially, will be in active demand and holders of it will virtually be masters of its value up to any reasonable point. The demand for seed will be heavy, and the necessity of securing a fair percentage of good wheat, that inferior qualities may be utilized by mixing with it for grinding, will have a tendency to make prime wheat a distinctive commodity, and removed from ordinary market influences.

Of course, Farm, Stock and Home would be delighted to see farmers realize a good round price for their wheat; but, on the other hand, it would deeply regret seeing them misled into holding wheat to their ultimate loss; therefore it gives this brief glance at the present condition of the market leaving its readers to form their own conclusions.

Curing Pork

Farm Stock and Hom.

The following is a favorite English method for curing hams or bacon: Half a pound of saltpetre is pounded fine half used for the two hams, and the other half for the sides. For the bacon the other powdered saltpetre is rubbed into the meat on the flesh sides, and the meat is laid on a bench or table in a cool room, with the skin side down, where it remains 12 hours. Seven pounds of salt and 1½ of brown sugar are then well mixed and heated in a frying pan, and thoroughly rubbed while hot all over the meat. The meat is then put into a tray or cask, and the brine begins to form. The meat is well rubbed or basted with the brine every other day, and turned, the bottom pieces being put on top. After four weeks the meat is hung up to dry and then smoked. The same treatment is given the hams, except that 4 pounds of salt and 1½ pounds sugar are used. These remain in pickle five weeks and are turned every day. The meat is not smoked until it has been thoroughly dried. For dry salting 4 pounds of salt to 1½ pounds of brown sugar. Rub the hams well every day for a week, laying them down on the skin side; afterward every other day for two weeks; then brush off the salt and smoke. For dry salting a table should be so constructed as to carry off the drip into a pail.

From an exchange we clip the following: "For 100 pounds of bacon or ham, take 4 gallons of water, 6 pounds of salt, 2½ ozs. saltpetre, 1½ pounds granulated or A sugar; boil, skim, and when cold pour over meat." Also this: "For 100 pounds of meat take 7 pounds of good salt, 3 pounds of brown sugar (or one quart of molasses) 2 ounces of saltpetre, 2½ ounces of cloves, 2 ounces of black pepper. Boil in sufficint water to cover the meat when closely packed in cask. Skim and cool before using. This pickle is good for hams, shoulders, bacon, corned beef, and dried beef. When corning beef, the blood may be extracted by rubbing well with salt and packing closely in a cask two days, then taken out and washed before putting in pickle." This last formula may be used without the water, rubbing the meat with the other material, after it is well mixed. For domestic use we much prefer the dry process, it makes the sweetest, juicest ham or bacon imaginable; nor is there any difficulty in keeping it through hot weather. If kept in a dry, dark, cool place and so covered that flies cannot get at it there will be no trouble. We have found old salt barrels excellent receptacles for the meat after it was smoked and well dried. For additional security pack in oats, or nice sweet cut hay.

We are not advertising to leave town but we are advertising to sell jewelry as low as any concern in the city Call and see Berthiaume Jewelry Co,

Santa Claus

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BIGGEST BARGAINS

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JEWELRY, WATCHES,

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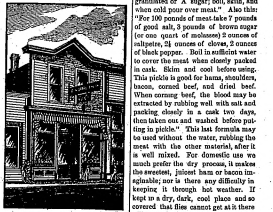

$10,000 worth of Goods at Your Own Price.

My line of goods is now full and complete, but as nothing will be duplicated when once sold out, those making early calls will find it greatly to their advantage. Every article in my line, without any exception whatever, will be sold at a GREAT REDUCTION from my former prices. I guarantee that you will never have as good a chance to get goods at prices they will be sold for in the next Ten Days. ☞ Don't forget (Come Early) name and place,

C. H. SAAKE, Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., DECEMBER 20.

'Round Home.

Miss Allie Childs has been quite sick with quinsy.

Laces, ribbons and gloves at the New York Store.

THE JOURNAL wishes its readers a MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Henry Peterson was reported on the sick list Monday.

Lancaster's back adds to the metropolitan appearance of our streets.

Francis is the only photographer in the northwest doing first-class cabinet photographs for $2.50 per dozen.

What F. E. Hertz & Co. can't furnish in their line, can't be found in the city.

S. M. McKee is deploring the loss of one of his best horses.

Seal and plush caps at the C. O. D Clothing House.

V. D. Carruth has been assisting in the Register's office for a time.

Holiday goods in richest profusion for sale by F. E. Hertz & Co.

Everything in the line of fashionable dry goods can be found at the New York Store.

Every variety of dress goods at holiday prices at the New York Store.

Baker, Warren's genial barber, came down a few nights ago for a brief stay.

Cabinet photographs only $2.50 at Francis'. Every one guaranteed.

Sheriff McCoy and wife of Lakota, D. T., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Francis.

1,500 overcoats to be sold at C. O. D. Clothing House.

Mitchell and Sargent drove to the Forks the latter part of the week, with a stock of Christmas trees.

A well selected stock and reasonable prices at New York Store.

A lively runaway occurred on Main Street Monday p. m. One man was struck by the passing team, but escaped injury,

The Monarch Shirt is the best in the market. Found only at the Boston One Price Store.

The Ladies of the Norwegian Methodist Church, gave a pleasant entertainment last evening in their church on Ash Street.

Hosiery in endless variety at C. O. D. Clothing House.

While skating at the rink Saturday evening, Ed. Sheasgreen fell, striking his lip against the skate of a companion and inflicting a painful wound.

Before you buy that Christmas present, call round and look over the stock of F. E. Hertz & Co.

Job Dougherty was in for the doctor, Monday night, for his little son Tommy who was suffering from a severe case of mumps.

Big line of suits at C. O. D.Clothing House.

The Sunday School teachers of the respective churches of the city are invited to meet at the Reading Room at 2:30 Saturday p. m. for the study of the lesson.

All styles of collars and cuffs at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

The rink presented an inviting spectacle on Saturday evening. The band was out, and some of our best young people took advantage of the opportunity to have a jolly good time.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

Prof. Melville C. Whitney, principal of the Warren school, passed through city en route for his home in St. Cloud, his school having closed owing to the sickness prevalent among his pupils.

One of the most attractive stores in the city is that of F. E. Hertz & Co., where will be found a full line of albums, plush goods and stationery in endless variety.

Jas. Sheasgreen started for his camp Monday morning. He says he has a gang of sixty men at work, but owing to scarcity of snow, cannot accomplish nearly as much as usual at this season.

Toilet articles and musical instruments, cheap as the cheapest, at F. E. Hertz & Co's.

Mel. Milne, who made such a great hit at the Old Folks Concert, feeling the need of more of that "gracefulness," has joined THE JOURNAL staff again. Mr. Milne is an honest, faithful young man and has a bright future before him. He would make an A. 1. Journalist if he should choose to devote himself to that profession.

If you want anything in the cloak line, call at the New York Store.

A few evenings ago, while enjoying a quiet evening in his pleasant home on the hill, Judge Spendley was called upon to receive two young persons who gave their names as T. F. Larsen and Delila Boyer respectively, and their residence as Grand Forks. Giving them a cordial reception, the Judge in a brief ceremony, gave them their hearts' desire, and they departed as man and wife. The Judge enjoys such events, and always sends his guests away in a happy frame of mind.

The C. O. D. Clothing House sell more goods in their line than all the stores in the city combined.

Big race at the rink last night.

Wheat still holds at $1.01 for No. 1 Hard.

A great variety of toys at F. E. Hertz & Co's.

Examinations have been held in the city schools during the past week.

All sorts of novelties in the way of holiday goods, at Herb's.

Ed. Erickson, the butcher, has been numbered with the sick for a few days.

S. A. Wallace don't care how particular you are when inspecting his stock of perfumes—he can please you.

Dr. B. F. Bronson and family leave St. Paul for Ithica, N. Y. at an early date.

Christmas trees in their natural state, or trimmed to order, at Herb's.

Senator Burkhardt left for home last Friday. Rudy went with him for a week's visit at the old home.

Christmas and New Year cards for all at Wallace's.

Hugh Thompson went St. Paul on Friday night, returning in time for the meeting of the Board on Tuesday.

Dr. Robertson is prepared to extract teeth without pain to his patient. See his ad. in another column.

Lou Cross, one of the representative farmers of northern Polk, drove down Saturday, returning the same day.

Parties desiring something rich in confectionery, should call on Crawford & Son, who are prepared for a large holiday trade.

Judge Christianson has been obliged to keep his room for the past week. He does not improve as fast as he and his friends could wish.

Christmas trees and presents to match, at Herb's.

Martin Jenson was arrested last week for wife-beating and committed to the jail. No one appearing to prosecute he was discharged.

Gumdrops? Yes, and every other kind of candy, at Herb's.

Among the efficient officials who should hold over is H. G. Stordock, the faithful warden of the prison at Stillwater. He has instituted great improvements has done his duty well and should be kept.

The richest and most complete stock of Japanese goods in the city, on sale at the store of F. E. Hertz & Co.

Glyndon is getting notorious for startling events. A week or so ago the big depot burned up, and on Saturday last two highwaymen robbed a Norwegian in a caboose which is used as a waiting room. One report says $2 were taken another says $20.

Fruits a specialty with F. E. Hertz & Co., Cor. Main and Second.

I. K. Messelt and H. E. Wold, two jolly good boys of Winger, were in the city last week. Mr. Messelt has faithfully discharged the duties of postmaster at Winger ever since that office was organized but will resign as he is about to move his establishment to McIntosh. Mr. Wold will probably succeed Mr. M. at Winger.

We hear it rumored that Santa Claus makes his headquarters in Crookston, at Herb's.

Jos. Simpson brought a span of three-year-old colts to the city last week and sold them for $330. They are a fine, handsome pair and weigh 2,835 lbs. Mr. S. thinks there is more money in colts than any other stock, far more than in wheat, and he has always made a good thing in wheat, by always having the best sample and selling for seed.

Books by our best authors for sale at holiday prices, by S. A. Wallace.

One of the most enjoyable meetings ever held by the Salmagundi Club occurred last Friday evening at the home of Miss Ayers. The program was well rendered throughout, and the social features of the evening were all that could be desired. It was decided that the holiday meeting should be held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wheeler.

Crawford & Son call attention to the choice stock of pure candies they have prepared for the holiday trade.

Mr. A. N. Hopkins is a candidate for the position of Chief Weigher at Duluth. Mr. Hopkins is an old resident of Polk County and his many friends here will be pleased to learn that his chances of success are very bright. They all unite with THE JOURNAL in the wish that he may succeed in obtaining the position, well knowing that the office will be worthily filled.

Be convinced that Herb understands the wants of the boys and girls, by calling at his stand on Robert Street.

The Law and Order League met in the Reading Room last evening. We admire the spirit of manhood exhibited by this organization. We believe in the observance of our laws, imperfect though they may be, and are willing to do all in our power to help effect not only this, but the framing of a more perfect system of laws regarding the liquor traffic.

Elegant line of underwear at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Our reporter having occasion to step into the store of F. E. Hertz & Co. was greeted with a charming sight. The stock was arranged with the most exquisite taste, and everything gave evidence of a choice selection of goods arranged and cared for by experienced hands. Such a store is a credit to the city, and the enterprise that makes it such, should be rewarded by a liberal patronage.

Wallace has the heaviest stock of albums to be seen in Crookston.

Elegant line of neckwear at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Will Lanctot has been rusticating in St. Paul for a week. Is glad to get back to civilization again.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Fred Rauch, who has had charge of Saake's jewelry store in Stephen, has returned for the winter.

Wilson Bros., dress shirts at C. O. D. Clothing House.

Hon. D. M. Sabin, having faithfully served his constituents for one term is clearly entitled to re-election.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Church give a fair and supper in McKinnon Hall this evening.

A mammoth stock of choice confections at F. E. Hertz & Co's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. McGrew have been called upon to give up their youngest daughter who died on Friday last after a brief illnes of five days duration. They have the sympathy of hosts of friends in their sore bereavement.

We must and will sell that large stock of Gents' and Youths' clothing just received at the Boston One Price Clothing Store. Mossefin & Lindell, Prop's.

The New Years Eve ball to be given by the members of the Crookston Cornet Band promises to be the event of the season in that line. Hall's Orchestra, of Grand Forks will furnish the music. The boys deserve a liberal patronage for efforts to give the city a good band. Everybody should take a ticket and encourage the boys.

Holiday goods in great variety at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

W. J. Murphy, of the Grand Forks Plaindealer said to THE JOURNAL man: "Do you get the Plaindealer every day?" Sure, and we not only get it every day but we need it every day, as it is a bright sparkling sheet, replete with all of the latest news by telegraph. Murphy is making a great success of the Plaindealer.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Jas. Payton, the man who shot Chief Hayes, was sentenced to 7 years in Stillwater where he will have plenty of time to repent of that rash deed. After being informed of his fate he played crazy and pounded his head against anything that came handy, and attempted to tear his clothing off with his teeth. He left for Stillwater on Saturday evening.

Only $2.50 for a dozen cabinet photographs at Francis'.

Where is Herb? At the front, "with both feet" as usual, holding aloft an immense Christmas tree, and surrounded by such a display of rocking-horses, sleds and other toys as will make many a boyish heart flutter with expectancy. Herb does n't let anyone leave him in enterprise, and he's at the old stand ready to receive all who want bargains in holiday goods.

Herb can furnish a doll for every little girl in Crookston. Call and see his stock.

Prof. Moore is desirous of organizing a class in the advanced studies, after January 1st, and suggests that some of the county teachers, not engaged during the winter, take advantage of the opportunity for improvement. Enterprise calls for this on the part of our teachers, and it will be the enterprising teachers who gain the positions of honor and profit hereafter in Polk County. Some of our teachers have the erroneous impression that unless they can attend some distant academy or normal school, there is no chance for advancement, when the true facts in the case are that with an earnest desire for improvement and the help offered by our high school instructors, who are "way up" in the profession, they could ascend to a higher plane than they now tread. One thing is certain: he who does not make the best of that which is at hand, would make but a partial success of life, if given the best the world affords.

Trunks and valises in great variety at C. O. D. Clothing House.

Customer: How's business, Mr. Barnes?

Mr. Barnes: Booming! Saturday was the best day of the season.

All of the Sunday Schools in the city are preparing for merry-making at Christmas time. Below we give a list of schools that have decided upon their course of action:

Congregationalist:—a Jack o' lantern entertainment, at the close of which, presents will be given the children.

Presbyterian:— two trees, a Santa Claus and a merry time generlly.

Methodist:— an entertainment.

Baptist:—a Christmas program of song, a tree and Santa Claus.

Episcopal:— a tree in the Reading Room.

Scandinavian Methoeist:— a tree.

These notices are as complete as we can give with information at hand. We extend to all, our best wishes for the enjoyment of the occasion.

Francis is the only photographer in the northwest doing first-class cabinet photographs for $2.50 per dozen.

Beltrami Telaugraphs.

BELTRAMI, Dec. 17, 1888.

Merry Christmas to THE JOURNAL.

C. E. Ford will spend the holidays with his family in Minneapolis.

C. M. Ohl who has been in business here for the past four years left on Monday for Chicago where he will make his future home. With his departure our town loses a good citizen, a man of the highest business principles and the county a staunch temperance republican. We only echo the sentiment of this neighborhood while we wish him health, wealth and happiness in his new location.

Within the past month spelling matches have been held in districts 91, 53 and 104. The teacher of district 91 appointed one for last Friday evening. The members of the district together with their friends from the adjoining districts numbering about 30 were very much disappointed to learn after they had reached the school house that the teacher had skipped. Remarks were made by the treasurer of the district that were not complimentary to the teacher and our advice given in a kindly spirit would be for her to explain her sudden departure.

J. Fulton and Miss Phelps of Ada who have been guests of their brother and sister, the past week, made many friends here who would be pleased to see them again.

A good question for debating socities to discuss at the present time:

Resolved, That the annexation of Canada to the United States would be beneficial to both countries and to the world at large.

Where is district 53 library?

EDNA.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Mentor Items.

MENTOR, Dec. 18, 1888.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard, $1.01.

The lumber teams are beginning to go through our town enroute to the logging camp.

Moe & Buhn are building an addition to their store. They are also building a new barn.

Your correspondent saw a petition out to the R. R. Co., for a depot here at Mentor. The city is in need, of a platform, at least, as it is almost impossible for ladies to get on or off the trains.

Some of our farmers have got tired waiting for sleighing and have commenced to haul wood in town on wagons.

Mr. Marshall, of the Red River Elevator Co., and Mr. Pierce of the M. and N. Co., were in town Tuesday, returning on the 2:15 train.

We are pleased to learn that Miss Nellie Van Tuyl is getting better.

Dr. Van Dyke, of Crookston, passed through our city Tuesday, enroute to Fosston.

Henry Mitchel left on the train Thursday to spend a few days in Crookston.

Mr. I. W. Webb was up from Edna Saturday looking after his wood.

Fred Date is cutting a road through the timber from his place to the town and getting ready for the "big boom" in the spring.

Mr. Morrissey and Mr. Greenhalgh, from Crookston, came up to try their luck at rabbit hunting, and by the string of them they took back one would think they had good luck.

Henry Mitchel returned from Crookston Tuesday with a team of "horned horses." R. E. B.

Only $2.50 for a dozen cabinet photographs at Francis'.

From St. Hilaire Spectator.

County Supt. of Schools E. F. Elliot, of Crookston, is looking after the school marms in this vicinity this week.

Miss Jennie Lanterman returned from Crookston on Monday, and has resumed work in the Addition school.

We understand that Olaf A. Wig, the man who was hit with a spade some time ago, is worse, and doubts are entertained of his recovery.

Large line of silk handkerchiefs at C. O. D. Clothing House.

At the election of officers Geo. H. Thomas Camp, Sons of Veterans, the the following persons were elected:

CAPTAIN—Al. Glenn.
FIRST LIEUT.—H. Jennings
SECOND LIEUT.—Elt. Sargent.
CAMP COUNCIL—Fred. Mix, E. C. Carruth and A. C. Schmidt.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on JAS. GREENHAGH, JR., Crookston. [16-tf.]

We loan money to pay up railroad ands.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

FOR SALE.

Three good coal heaters and two good parlor organs. Inquire of Jas. Greenhalgh Sr., or Mrs. John Darkow.
[30-tf]

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

CLOSING OUT SALE!

We have determined to close out our entire stock by January 1st, 1889, therefore offer

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

At figures that must sell if you want goods. Now is your time to

SECURE BARGAINS!

Call and see what a little money will do.

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL!

☞ Remember, this stock must and will be sold. This is positive, and you can prove it by giving us a call,

Hack & Gallasch.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

Court Report.

The case of Johnson & Marshal vs. Beaudro and wife, was continued by consent.

Julia Stuart vs. Isadore Fortier. Dismissed on motion of plaintiff.

Frank Jerome vs. Hilaire Theburg.—Dismissed by consent. Statutory costs to be allowed, but no witness fees.

Jas. B. Holmes vs. A. S. Henderson.—Continued by consent.

John P. Carlson vs. Earnest Buse.—Verdict for plaintiff for $91.60.

Peter H. Stromme vs. D. H. Fisk and N. A. Mott.—Dismissed on motion of plaintiff.

Geo. W. Peake vs. Houston & Ross.—Judgment for $40 and costs.

The Pitts Agricultural Works vs. H. Wiedeman.—Referred to F. Montague. Deft. to have 60 days to take depositions.

John Risan vs. A. W. Mott and G. L. Thorpe.—Verdict for plaintiff for $900. Stay of proceedings for 60 days granted.

Perry & Co. vs. Corbin & LeDue.—Deft. allowed to amend answer on payment of $15.

John Cromb vs. McKinnon Bros.—Settled.

Jos Kelso vs. Wm. M. Ross—Continued by consent.

Lowe & Huggard vs. 1st Nat'l Bank. Verdict for plaintiff for $120.75. Stay of 30 days granted.

Jas. O'Neil vs. Nils O. Paulsrud.—Verdict for plaintiff for $150. Stay of 60 days granted.

Peter Gasselin vs. J. B. Holmes et al.—Settled.

First National Bank of Red Lake Falls vs. Lars Larson.—Verdict for plaintiff under instructions. Stay of 40 days granted.

A. D. Stephens vs. Levi Myers.—Plaintiff moved to dismiss action.

Minn. Farmers' Mutual Fire Ins. Co. vs. Ludvig Olson.—Demurrer over-ruled with leave to reply in 20 days after service of copy of this order.

State of Minnesota vs. A. S. Henderson, selling liquor without license, 8 cases, 7 dismissed by Co. Atty. In one case defendant pleads guilty and is fined $100. Sentence of imprisonment suspended as long as defendant refrains from selling liquor without license.

State vs. Wm. Roof Perjury. Stricken from calendar.

In the Herrick case defendant could not be found, so whether he sold liquor without a license remains an open question.

The Johnson case was continued by consent.

August J. Netterstrom forgot to appear to answer to a charge of larceny which so embarrassed justice that the merits of the case remain unsolved.

Nels Peterson also failed to show up when his liquor case came up, so whether Nels dispensed the ardent without proper authority or no we know not.

Four cases appeared against Brown Duckstad. In one he pleads guilty and is fined $100. The other three were dismissed.

James Marks was acquitted of a charge of larceny.

Benjamin Clayton, who last fall took a fancy to A. N. Hixson's team, got 3 years in Stillwater for yielding to the temptation to take a ride.

Thos. McCann was relieved of a suspicion of having committed theft by a verdict of not guilty.

Chas. Hanson plead guilty to the charge of larceny in the second degree and gets two years in Stillwater.

Jas. Gundy, for assault, was acquitted.

Change in Business.

Messrs. Morrissey Bro's intend to make a change in their business January 1st, 1889, and ALL ACCOUNTS MUST BE SETTLED by Dec. 15th to save adding costs.

MORRISSEY BROS.,
Crookston Foundry & Machine Shop.

all and Examine

THE NICE STOCK OF

Fall Clothing

FOR

GENTS' AND YOUTHS'

AT THE

BOSTON

ONE PRICE Clothing Store,

At Prices LOWER than ever before quoted.

The Monarch Shirt, the best fitting, most fashionable and cheapest shirt in the market, found only at the Boston One Price Clothing House.

☞ We guarantee a perfect fit and satisfaction, being merchant tailors we can make any ready-made suit fit you or make you one that will.

Our stock is all new and complete and we are bound to sell it all this season if bargains are any inducement to buyers.

Before you purchase we invite you to call, look us over, and let us quote you prices. Remember the place,

Boston One Price Clothing Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Street.

Mossefin & Lindell,
Proprietors.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Magnificent Mail Service!

A letter writted at Stephen and sent to THE JOURNAL on Dec. 11th reached our post office on Dec. 13th! Two days to come a distance that even our present cattle train requires only about four hours to accomplish! It strikes us that such little trifles as these are wholly unpardenable and demand investigation. It would seem that a little service that should only requre four or five hours ought in reason to be accomplished in less than 48 hours. Last summer we would have received that letter on the same day it was written and an answer could have been sent the next. But under the present arrangment our business interests have to suffer greatly while that cost is no less.

AN ORDINANCE.

An ordinance granting the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoby Railway Company the right to excavate, construct and maintain a ditch along the west side of Main Street, in the townsite of Carman, in the city of Crookston.

THE CITY COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF CROOKSTON DO ORDAIN.

SECTION 1. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway Company, its successors and assigns, are hereby granted the right the excavate, construct and maintain a ditch or drain of sufficient capacity to carry off the water draining into the same upon the west twenty (20) feet, of Main Street, in the townsite of Carman, in said city of Crookston, from the southerly end of said Main Street to a point seventy (70) feet north of the southeast corner of block "I", in said townsite, thence northeasterly, across said Main Street to the west line of block forty-nine (49,) thence across Crescent Avenue and Water Street, in said townsite, a map of which ditch or drain is on file in the office of the city clerk, of said city of Crookston, showing the course and location thereof. Said ditch or drain is to be covered, from a point, in said Main Street, one hundred and twenty (120) feet northerly from the southeast corner of block "G," northward to the intersection of the said ditch or drain with the Red Lake River, as shown on said map.

SECTION 2. The right to excavate, construct and maintain said ditch or drain, as aforesaid, is granted upon the express condition that the said railway company, its successors and assigns, shall maintain suitable bridges and cross walks across said ditch or drain where the same is open, and crosses any public street or avenue intersecting said Main Street. Said bridges to be constructed and maintained in accordance with plans and specifications to be furnished by the city engineer, and that they will construct a suitable fence along the east line of the same.

SECTION 3. This ordinance shall take effect from and after its passage and publication.

Approved Dec. 13th 1888.
[SEAL.] WM. WATTS,
Acting Mayor.
Attest:
John Paterson, City Clerk.

Take Notice.

Now is the time to call at Johnson's little gallery on Main Street. opposite the Canada House, for your picture. I will do work for a few days at the following rates: Eight tin types 75 cents; four card photographs 99 cents; twelve cabinets $2. I have been in the business eighteen years, and never worked at such low figures, but it seems to be the style to do work for little or nothing, and I will follow the style, and am able to crawl as low as anyone.

S. JOHNSON.

Cabinet photographs only $2.50 a Francis'. Every one guaranteed.

Taken Up.

On or about Nov. 15th, came upon my premises, on section 6 town of Onstad, one grade Polled-Angus heifer about 18 months old, white on shoulders, back and rump. Owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

[33-35] SEIVER QUARBERG.

Council Proceedings.

At a regular meeting of the city council, held December 11th, 1888, the following members were present: Ald. Lally, Childs, Mallette, Walter, Jerome, Buhn, Jennings and Steenerson. President Watts in the chair.

Moved by ald. Lally that the report of the ald. of the 5th ward with reference to ditch built in said ward by the St. P. M. & M. Ry. Co., be accepted. Carried.

The report of the committee with regard to the placing of a flagman on Robert street, was accepted.

The ordinance granting the St. P., M. & M. Ry. Co. the right to excavate, construct and maintain a ditch along the west side of Main street, in the townsite of Carman, in the city of Crookston, was adopted.

The Street Commissioner was instructed to build a sidewalk in front of lot seven, block eleven, in Davis' addition to the city of Crookston.

The bill of the Crookston Waterworks, Power and Light Co., amounting to $2,949, was allowed, and the clerk instructed to draw an order for same.

The claim of O. Bjorge for rebate on sidewalk taxes, was referred to the city engineer to report on same at the next regular meeting.

The pay roll for the month of November for work on streets, amounting to $380.24, was ordered paid.

The following bills were allowed and ordered paid:

C. W. Kimberly, special police..	$ 2 00
G. H. Holt, " "	12 00
McKinnon Bros., bal. on coal...	8 19
W. Clements, merchandise.....	3 00
Euclid Munn, Judge of election,	6 00
J. T. Watts, clerk of election....	6 00
P. G. Falardeau, clk of election,	3 00
Red River Lumber Co.............	152 69
C. Van Audall, clk of election,	9 00
O. L. Hamery, city engineer....	222 00

Adjourned.

JOHN PATERSON, City Clerk.

My First Grizzly.

BY M. C. BROWN.

I was always fond of a gun. Born and brought up in the backwoods of Maine, I can scarcely remember the time when I could not handle a rifle. It was my constant companion, when a boy, home at my father's farm; and, indeed, my father used to declare that all the work I did would not pay for the ammunition I wasted. However, he never interfered with my favorite sport to any great degree, for I, being an only son, had everything pretty much my own way. I roamed the woods at will, shooting whatever of game I chanced to find, until, from long practice, I grew to be very expert with the rifle, and, while yet a mere youth, I came to be known as the best shot in the neighborhood. This distinction naturally made me a little proud, and I came to think myself vastly superior to the rest of the young men of my age, who contented themselves with staying at home and helping their fathers on the farm. I began to grow tired of the small game which I found in the woods around home. I read glowing accounts of the adventures of hunters in the far West, as they met in fierce encounter the wily panther, the fierce grizzly, or the terrible lion of California. I longed to visit these wilds, to meet and slay the dread denizens of the forest; in fact, to be another Kit Carson or Buffalo Bill. So, when I reached my twenty-first birthday, I informed my parents that I should at once start for the far West. They were not much surprised, knowing well the bent of my inclinations, and but little objection was raised. I had an uncle, an older brother of my father, who lived on a ranch in the southwestern part of California, and to him it was decided that I should go. Accordingly, my things were packed, including, of course, my rifle, and all the accoutrements of a disciple of Nimrod, and my father drove me down to the station.

"Well, my boy," said he, as he stood with me on the platform of the depot, "have a good time, and see all of the world you can—a little knocking around won't hurt you any—and when you get enough of the 'Wild West,' and have killed all the grizzlies and lions in California, remember that you've got a home away back in Maine, and that the old folks will always be glad to see you." I assured him that I would, and, springing on board, the cars were whirled away toward the mighty West. I had no adventure worth recording on my journey, and in due time found myself at my destination. I was warmly received by my uncle and aunt, who had received a letter telling them of my intended visit. Being without children, they were glad to have some one for company. They soon became aware of my ambition to exterminate the wild beasts of the vicinity, and in reply to my inquiries concerning grizzlies, my uncle said, with, as I imagined, an amused expression, that there were a few left, but that few people cared to go out of their way to encounter one! I made haste to inform him that I was not at all unwilling to meet one at any time; that I had come hundreds of miles out of my way for the purpose of encountering one, and that I sincerely hoped I should be fortunate enough to run across one before long.

"Well," replied Uncle Joe (his name was Joseph Lawrence), "maybe you're good for one; but a man ought to be a number-one shot, and pretty handy with a hunting-knife, too, before he tackles one of the varmints."

"I was counted the best shot in the county back home," said I. "I've often put a bullet into the eye of a squirrel on the top limb of a tree, over thirty yards away."

"That's pretty fine shooting, to be sure," returned Uncle Joe; "but don't you think it might make a little difference with your aim, whether you were shooting at a squirrel thirty yards away, or squinting over your gun at a tearing, snarling monster that would be pretty sure to make hash of you if you happened to miss him?"

I had not thought of this before, but would not admit the possibility of my losing my head at sight of a bear, and I expressed a hope that I should be able to show him before long.

My uncle made no reply; but I could see that he considered me a little "fresh," as the saying is, and I resolved to convince him of his error at the first opportunity.

The next day, as we were seated at dinner, I said, "Speaking of hunting, Uncle Joe, have you got any crack shots around here? any famous hunters, such as we read of?"

"Why, yes," he replied reflectively, "we've got some pretty fair marksmen; one, in particular, who, I think, will hold you pretty close in the matter of shooting."

"Where does he live?" I asked with interest. "I should like to make his acquaintance."

"It isn't a 'he,'" rejoined my uncle, with a laugh; "it's a she! It is Dell Ford, the only daughter of old Jack Ford, who owns the big ranch down on the river."

"A girl!" said I disdainfully; for, as is often the case with young men of my age, I had a profound contempt for the fair sex in general, and thought them fit only to raise flowers or make embroidery. "A pretty hunter she must be! I should think the proper place for a girl would be in the house, and not tearing about in the woods."

"Dell is as nice a girl as ever breathed," put in my aunt, with whom the young lady was evidently a prime favorite. "Her mother is dead, and her father is away on the range, looking after his stock a great deal, and so has taught her to shoot, so that she may be able to protect herself. When she rambles in the woods, she of course, generally takes her gun with her, and so has become to be quite a hunter."

"Well," said I, stubbornly, "it may be all right for a lady to go scrambling through brush and over logs hunting wildcats and bears; but I don't think so. In my opinion, it's both unrefined and unladylike."

My aunt was about to reply, when a warning look from Uncle Joe made her pause, and, following the direction of his gaze, we all looked out of the window which faced the road. A sleek, black pony was quietly nibbling the grass that grew by the roadside, and coming up the walk, within a few yards of the trees, was a young girl whom I felt instinctively to be the subject of our conversation. She was not over eighteen, rather small and slender in figure, yet the well-rounded outlines of both form and face denoted perfect health and vigor. Her every motion was replete with the free ease and grace of a true daughter of nature. Her hair, which was glossy black, clung in close ringlets about the well-shaped head. Her soft, round cheek wore a slight rose flush, indicative of plenty of exercise in the open air, and her jet-black eyes, naturally soft and melting, had in them a gleam that made me certain she had overheard my last remarks. She was dressed in neat, close-fitting garments, and the dainty boots that were just visible beneath her skirts were exceedingly small and well-shaped. My aunt hastened to the door to welcome her, and they soon entered the room.

"Dell, my dear, this is my nephew, Mr. Lawrence, who has just come from the east to visit us. Thomas, Miss Ford, our nearest neighbor."

I rose to acknowledge the introduction, feeling awkward and embarrassed enough. Miss Ford greeted me in a cool, distant manner that left no doubt that she had both heard and resented my disparaging remarks. I would have given anything to recall them, for I saw at a glance that they were entirely unjust. She was not unrefined or unladylike. She conducted herself with a quiet dignity which won my admiration and respect. I was heartily ashamed of my rude criticism, and resolved never again to pass judgment on a person whom I had not seen. She did not stay long, having come on some trivial errand; but in that time I saw that she was superior, both in physical and mental graces, to any young lady I had ever met. And what was her opinion of me? I did not like to think. She soon arose to go, my aunt walking with her to the gate. I sat stupidly gazing after her until she was preparing to mount, then suddenly recollecting my manners, I seized my hat, and hurried down the walk to proffer my assistance. She stood by her pony, one hand resting on his glossy mane, talking to my aunt. Just as I was about to offer my services, she turned quickly, and with a light bound sprang into the saddle and shook the reins out over the pony's arching neck. The instant he felt her light weight, he bounded forward at a quick gallop, and, with a cool nod to me and a wave of her hand to my aunt, the young lady was gone. As I stood looking after her in a bewildered sort of way, I felt a sudden slap on my shoulder, and my uncle's voice said,—

"Well, Thomas, my boy, what do you think of the wild girl of the woods, now? Regular tom-boy, ain't she?"

"Uncle," said I, "I've made an abominable fool of myself, and I know it just as well as you do."

"Well, that's hopeful," returned he, encouragingly. "If a man knows where he makes a fool of himself, he won't be apt to do it again in the same way."

"But I'm afraid she will never forgive me for what I said," said I ruefully.

"She's got plenty of spirit," replied Uncle Joe, "and naturally resented the idea of being called unlady like. You've made a bad beginning, that's a fact. It wasn't a good plan," he added slowly, "to express an opinion on the character of the person you don't know anything about."

This was all true enough, but it was not very consoling to me in my present state of mind, and, without making any reply, I entered the house, took down my rifle, and set out for the woods. My thoughts were none of the pleasantest as I wandered aimlessly under the trees, paying little attention to what was going on around me. Do what I would, the image of Dell Ford, seated jauntily on her black pony, was ever before my eyes when I essayed to look for game.

I found no grizzlies that day, or on any of my subsequent expeditions during the next two or three weeks. Several times I met Miss Ford, sometimes on foot, but more often on her pony, but, as she never condescended to give me any greeting than a cool nod of her head, our acquaintance did not progress very rapidly. One warm, hazy afternoon, about a month after our first meeting at the house I shouldered my gun and sauntered out into the woods, more for the chance of being alone with my thoughts than anything else. I pushed moodily along, scattering the dry leaves from the path as I went, and idly watching them as the playful wind bore them whirling away.

Everything about me suggested joy, and peace, and beauty,—the grand trees, their tops waving against the azure sky many feet above me; feathered songsters of almost every hue sporting among the leafy boughs, pouring forth in strains of rapturous music, their hymns of praise to their Maker, and over all the yellow gold of the afternoon sunlight streaming softly through the lattice-work of leaves. But my mind was in no frame to respond to the beauties of nature. "What is the use," I mused, "fooling away any more time here? I'm sure there's nothing particularly interesting about this place. As for grizzlies, I haven't seen a sign of one yet, and I don't believe—hello! what's that?" I was brought to a sudden halt in my meditations by a crash of the underbrush just ahead of me. Stopping, with my eyes fixed on the spot from whence the sounds came, and my gun in position for instant use, I waited for a sight of the approaching game. Suddenly, through an opening in the brush, I caught a glimpse of a shaggy, gray object, that sent a thrill through every part of my body. A grizzly at last! Now I would show Uncle Joe and the rest of them that I was no tenderfoot. Leveling my rifle at the bushes a little ahead of where I had seen the monster, I pulled the trigger Crack! went my faithful rifle, and, as the smoke cleared away, I heard a noise as of something kicking and struggling in the bushes. Dropping my gun, I drew my hunting-knife, and sprang forward to dispatch the monster. My heart thumped fiercely against my ribs, as I poked the bushes aside, and peered in; and, as I gazed, I felt a cold chill stealing down my spinal column. My knife dropped from my nerveless grasp, and, with feeling more easily imagined than described, I stared at the object before me. There, on the ground, gently kicking its last, lay—not a grizzly bear, but oh, heavens, a calf! I sat down on the ground, and buried my face in my hands. The sudden revulsion of feeling left me, as Uncle Joe would have said, as "limp as a dish-rag."

The case was certainly ludicrous enough, but I could not see the funny side of it then. My heart was filled with disappointment and chagrin. Here I had come hundreds of miles, and tramped through the woods for a month, all for the sake of shooting a calf. And the disgrace, the ridicule and scorn that I should have to face if the affair got out! What would Uncle Joe say? and Miss Ford! I felt that I would rather die than have her know what a fool I had made of myself. And then it occurred to me that I had better be getting away from the place before some one came along, and discovered the effects of my wonderful shot. I rose from my recumbent position on the ground, and was about to hurry from the scene of my "thrilling adventure," when a soft, musical laugh rang through the forest, and looking round, I saw Dell Ford sitting demurely on her pony, and looking, with evident amusement, first at me and then at my "grizzly."

"How do you do, Mr. Lawrence?" said she wickedly, as she caught my eye. "When are you going to open your meat market? And, pray, how much shall you charge for nice, fresh veal?"

"Without waiting to hear more, I turned and plunged into the forest, not knowing or caring where I went. Oh, how I wished I had never seen the place! What a fool I was for coming there! Everything seemed against me, and I resolved to catch the early morning train for the east, and so shake the dust of California forever from my unlucky feet.

Thus cogitating, I strode rapidly onward until suddenly, on looking up I found myself on the bank of the river. Seating myself on a fallen tree that projected over the water, I scooped up a handful of the cool, sparkling liquid, and bathed my hot face and throbbing temples. After sitting there for some time, during which I became considerably cooled off, mentally as well as physically, I began to see that I had again acted very foolishly. Why had I not stayed and faced the thing out? I had done nothing wrong, at least, not intentionally, and I resolved that, instead of running away, I would stay, and brave it out, find out, if possible, the owner of the calf, and pay him for it, and thus show people that, although I might be a tenderfoot, I was no sneak.

Having decided upon my course of action, I determined to return to the carcass, and see if there was not some mark or brand upon it, which would give me a clue to its owner. But the thought that I might meet Dell Ford, and again be exposed to her ridicule, made me hesitate. Somehow, I dreaded having her laugh at me more than anything in the world, "till she has had time to get away."

As I sat gazing listlessly into the water, a large fish, attracted probably, by the swarm of insects hovering over the surface, shot suddenly out of the water at my feet. The sight of this specimen of the finney tribe put a new idea into my head. "Uncle Joe said there was good fishing in the river," I exclaimed. "I've a mind to try my luck; I won't be apt to get hold of any one's calf with my hook; that's one consolation." I had a line in my pocket, and, with my knife, soon cut a suitable pole from a willow bush that grew near the bank. Leaning my rifle against a tree, I walked out on the fallen tree, as far as it would sustain my weight, and casting my line into the water, waited with Job-like patience for a bite; nor had I long to wait, for I soon found that Uncle Joe had told nothing but the truth, although it might be a "fish story." The fishing was excellent. In less than half an hour I had a fine string of lusty fellows, which I concluded would be sufficient for a mess. Hauling in my line, I rose, started back toward the shore, when a sight met my eyes which nearly caused me to loose my balance and fall into the river.

There on the other end of the log sat a great shaggy monster, that I knew in an instant must be a grizzly. His rough, grizzly, gray fur, fierce eyes and huge claws, which, to my excited gaze, seemed to be fully six inches in length, all convinced me that this was the animal whose acquaintance I had been so anxious to make. Under ordinary circumstances I felt that I should have been happy to meet him, but now, balancing myself with difficulty on my narrow footing, with the river gushing and swirling beneath me, and my rifle leaning against a tree full fifty feet away, I can assure you that the meeting was anything but pleasant, at least for me. To get my gun was impossible, with that savage brute sitting on the log between me and the bank, evidently congratulating himself, on the neat way in which he had entrapped me. As I stood staring at him, he slowly unloosed one of his great claws from its hold on the bark, and putting it carefully forward, began crawling cautiously along the log. He was coming out after me.

Instinctively I retreated as far toward the top of the tree as possible, at the same time looking around for some means of escape. I looked across to the opposite bank; being an expert swimmer, might I not hope by jumping into the river, to out-swim bruin, and gain the opposite shore in time to escape him? I scanned the banks anxiously, but all along, as far as the eye could reach, they were high and bluffy, and escape that way seemed impossible; while if I tried to make the bank from whence I came, the bear, being nearer land than I, would certainly be there first to give me a warm reception. Meanwhile, the growling monster was steadily coming nearer, the tree bending and creaking beneath his weight, till I feared, or hoped,—I scarcely knew which,—that it would break, and let us both down into the river.

Now he was so near that, by putting out my hand, I might almost have touched him. I stood, with one hand grasping a limb support, and the other clutching the string of fish, which, strangely enough, I had not dropped, utterly incapable of motion. When within less than three feet of me, the bear suddenly rose on his hind feet, and stretched out his great claws to grab me. Wildly, scarce knowing what I did, I struck at the brute with the fish which I held in my hand. As they struck his nose, bruin sniffed eagerly at them, and, clutching them in his paws, began greedily to devour them.

Here was a moment's respite. I had heard that polar bears were very fond of fish, but did not know before that his grizzly relative had the same weakness. As he sat erect on his haunches, busily engaged with his meal, a new idea suddenly struck me. We were both so near the end of the fallen tree that it bent and swayed beneath us. If I could, by giving the tree a shake, tumble my unwelcome visitor into the water, I might reach the bank in time to get my rifle, and dispatch him before he could swim to the shore. Placing my feet firmly on the trunk of the tree, and grasping the limb above me with both hands, I gave a sudden spring. Horror! the dead tree snapped short off, and precipitated us both into the river. I clutched at the broken tree-top as we struck the water, but the swift current wrenched it away from me, and bore it rapidly down stream. Nothing now remained but a race for life, and turning my head toward the shore, I struck out lustily.

The bear was also doing his best, and soon began to leave me behind. I strained every nerve, but it was no use. Before I had made half the distance, the creature touched bottom, and crawled out upon the bank. Shaking the water from his shaggy coat, he turned, and with a low growl of triumph, awaited my coming. As I took in the situation, a sudden despair seized me, and hope seemed to die in my heart. I closed my eyes, and was about to let myself drift with the current, when "Dive!" rang out in clear tones that echoed through the forest. Mechanically I dropped my head beneath the surface, and the next instant the sharp crack of a rifle rang out over the water. Lifting my head once more above the water, I looked toward the shore; there lay the bear, kicking, and clawing up the sand and leaves in a terrible manner; and there a few yards away, the smoking rifle grasped firmly in her slender, brown fingers, stood my rescuer, Dell Ford. Coolly she watched the struggling monster, and as he still displayed considerable activity, she stepped forward, and picking up my rifle, she prepared to give him a finishing shot. But it was not needed. With a final struggle the bear rolled over on his back, stretched out his terrible claws to their full length, and with a spasmodic clutch at the empty air, yielded up the ghost. So taken up was I with the death struggles of the grizzly, and so lost in the admiration of the brave girl who had saved my life, that I am not sure I should have sense enough left to swim ashore, had not the merry voice of my deliverer broken the spell that was upon me.

"Come, Mr. Lawrence," she cried, "isn't it about time you came out of the water? You'll catch cold if you stay out much longer." Aroused by her merry badinage I struck out for *terra firma*, and was soon crawling sheepishly up the bank. As I stood before my preserver, the water dripping from my clothes at every available point, my appearance must have been ludicrous enough. The young girl made a desperate attempt to look solemn, which ended by her bursting into an uncontrollable fit of laughing, in which I was soon forced to join. As soon as gravity was regained, I said earnestly, "Miss Ford, how can I ever repay you for what you have done?" "It is nothing more than anyone would have done under the same circumstances," she replied. "Pray, don't mention it." "But everyone could not have done it," I persisted, "I don't believe there's another girl in the country that would have the nerve to do what you have done. You may well be proud of your shot, Miss Ford."

"But it is so unladylike and unrefined," she answered mischievously.

"Miss Ford," said I humbly, "those foolish words of mine have caused me more regret than anything I ever uttered. The moment I saw you I saw how entirely unjust they were, and I have longed for an opportunity to ask your pardon. Can you forgive me?"

For a moment the soft black eyes were lifted to my face, and then she frankly extended her hand. "Certainly I will forgive you," she replied. "Please don't think anything more about it. But come," she added, looking at my dripping garments, "you will surely catch cold if we stand here talking much longer. Our house is only a little way off, father is at home now, and will be glad to welcome you."

I accepted the invitation, as the sun was setting, and it would have been dark ere I could have reached my uncle's. I found Mr. Ford a pleasant host, and spent a most delightful evening. So prepossessed was I in their favor that I fell into a habit of visiting the Ford's quite often (to see the old gentleman, of course), until finally—well, Miss Dell, thinking, I suppose, that it was not right to leave me wandering about in the woods without some one to look after me, consented to become my natural protector, and we have settled down for life near the scene of "My First Encounter with a Grizzly."—*Yankee Blade.*

He Was Penniless.

Judge—Prisoner, the evidence shows that you brutally assaulted the plaintiff. Have you anything to offer in extenuation?

Prisoner—No, sir; my lawyer took all the money I had.—*Time.*

A SLIP.

He was dapper and dandy,
And sweeter than candy,
His shoes nicely shined and a smile on his face;
But the sweet look of pleasure
On the face of the treasure
Disappeared when he came to a real muddy place.

A little round stone
He had picked up and thrown
About half way across where he thought he could step;
When he took careful aim,
And jumped to the same,
For a moment it seemed that success crowned his leap.

But "There's many a slip
Twixt the cup and the lip,"
And his foot struck that stone with an ominous thud;
The stone rolled around
And his sweetness sat down
On the floor of his pants in six inches of mud.

A Successful Burglar.

HE TELLS IT.

Mother and the girls were quite in ecstasties over the new house. The masculine members of the family were inclined to be dubious as to its advantages. The chief objection which we had to it was that it was of a row of eight, all exactly alike, and it was extremely difficult to be sure of the right door.

A week's practice, however, made that all right; ours was the fourth house from the south end of the row; as I walked from the office along the street immediately south of us, I soon became accustomed to taking the exact number of steps, after turning the corner, which would bring me to the door.

Besides, the hour at which I came home (I am a proofreader on a morning paper and my duties usually kept me at the office until after 3 a. m.) made it necessary for me to carry a latchkey. While I knew that of course our neighbors had exactly the same conveniences which we enjoyed, and looked for light to windows in in the same portion of exactly similar rooms, and experienced the annoyance of smoky chimneys when the wind was in the particular quarter which affected ours, I did not dream that the houses were so precisely the same that the key of one would unlock the other.

We had lived here about a week when the street car line near by began running owl cars. This was a boon for me, as it saved me a walk of some length. The car line ran within half a square of the house, being on the next street north of us.

The first night that I rode home I was so sleepy when I got out of the car that I scarcely knew what I was doing. Hitherto the exercise of walking had kept me wide awake until I got to my own room. I managed to unlock the front door, however, and get upstairs, habit making my movements noiseless, as I knew that my mother was easily awakened and did not readily go to sleep again.

The room which I occupied was over the dining room, the door being nearly opposite to the head of the stairs. Somewhat to my surprise the gas was not burning on the landing; the girls had probably forgotten to light it before going to bed. I groped my way carefully along, and at last reached the door of my room. I entered; it was like the hall, pitch dark. I tried to find the table, on which there should be a lamp, and my hand came in contact with something else. I drew a match from my pocket and struck it. As I held it screened by my hand I saw that the room was a strange one. Suddenly, all was dark; it was not that the match had gone out, but the brain was shadowed; I knew nothing more.

SHE TELLS IT.

I was always rated courageous, I seemed to lack that instinctive fear which causes some to shrink from darkness and loneliness. My brothers and sisters often declared that I would never be frightened; not even, added May, with a shudder, if a burglar were to present himself before me and demand my valuables. These would not tempt any well regulated burglar, being small and of little intrinsic value; but I should not like to lose them, and I have always determined to defend my property stoutly if threatened, providing, of course, that I had sufficient warning of the robber's intentions to enable me to act.

I awoke one morning at that proverbial darkest hour, just before the dawn. I had no idea what time it was, as the whole house was wrapped in silence and darkness; it is from after events that I am able to say that it was nearly morning. I had started suddenly from sleep, but at first I could not tell what had aroused me. As I lay listening for some sound to follow the land of dreams, my thoughts turned instinctively to our next door neighbors, who had been domiciled in the row for about a week.

Nobody knew them, although several of the old residents had spoken of calling upon them—perhaps; for we liked the looks of the ladies and they seemed inclined to be friendly. The men, however, seemed to be home all day and away all night. They were not working men—one could see that by their hands, their clothing, their bearing—and we were afraid they were not just what they should be. We recalled certain grewsome stories of counterfeiters, burglars and other criminals who settle in respectable neighborhoods and only excited suspicion by the unreasonable hours which they kept.

Was that a step up the stairs? I listened more intently, my wandering thoughts recalled from all other subjects. Surely it was, and that was another. There was a burglar in the house. I sprang out of bed and enveloped myself in a circular which chanced to be hanging on a chair, as I had worn it out into the rain the preceding evening. If I was to receive a burglar I was determined that the proprietors should not suffer; I would have something on besides my night dress; while if he went to any other room I could steal along the dark halls to alarm my brothers and be less noticeable in this dark wrap than in my night gown.

In spite of my boasted courage, my heart beat very loudly as the step was heard once more, and this time upon the landing just outside my own door. I grasped the poker firmly, however, trying to restore my wonted courage by the pressure of that formidably weapon in my hand. It was a plain, heavy bar of iron, at which the others often laughed, declaring that it must make me tired to rake the fire.

The knob of the door turned slowly and cautiously; and the burglars enters the room. What would he do next? He closed the door as gently as he had opened it, and for a moment seemed undecided. Did he have a dark lantern and a pistol? I could not imagine a burglar without such adjuncts, both of which were unfamiliar objects to me; and I shivered as I thought of the advantage which he would have over me and my poker.

Evidently the dark lantern was not in working order, however, for he simply struck a match. The little flame showed me that our new neighbors were not unfounded upon reason—this was one of them. They were certainly a gang of burglars.

He made a step toward the dresses. To reach it he must pass me. He was within reach of my arm. I raised my weapon, and, uttering the loudest scream of which my lungs were capable, I struck him on the side of the head. He fell like a log to the floor. Horrors! I had killed him!

My renewed screams alarmed the house and the others were speedily by my side. I had already lighted the gas and was on my knees beside the man that I had struck, vainly endeavoring to recall life. My assortment of restoratives, I was afterward assured, was sufficient to have revived a dozen swooning men.

"What in the world"—began my brother as he appeared on the scene. He was the first to come to the room.

"Oh, my burglar's come!" I exclaimed, half hysterically, "but I've killed him."

"Wholly unnecessary severity," remarked Tom; "you always overdo the thing. But that man isn't dead."

As if to confirm his words, the burglar just then opened his eyes and looked inquiringly around him.

"He looks dazed," I whispered to Tom.

"He has occasion to look dazed if you hit him with your beloved poker," rejoined Tom, pushing me aside and applying restoratives in his turn; "put it where it belongs, and go get me some brandy or whisky, or something of the kind. We'll have to get this fellow on his feet before we call the police."

"I—I was mistaken, sir," said the burglar in a feeble voice, but with a very decided manner. "I was mistaken in the house. It appears that the same latchkey unlocks both doors, and I got the wrong one."

"Yes, I think you did," rejoined Tom emphatically, and eyeing him with suspicion.

The burglar managed to scramble to his feet, although I could see he was still dizzy from the encounter with my poker. I retired into the closet and held the door shut—that is very nearly.

"I think that you will do me the favor to change your mind about sending for the police," he said, "when I explain I am employed upon a morning paper and am not through with my work until nearly this hour in the morning. I usually walk home. But I took advantage of the new owl cars to-night and went to sleep on my way home, hardly waking up when I got out and walked the half block here. I live at 415, and I hope that you will accept my explanation and apologies and allow me to go home to bed. I am very sorry I have disturbed the lady and probably frightened her."

"It seems to me," said Tom, putting out his hand, "that the lady is perfectly well able to take care of herself, and that you ought to know it."

The stranger laughed good naturedly,

"She tried to beat it into my head, at any rate. But you will convey my apologies to her?"

The two men went down stairs then, and I heard no more. But the blow on our neighbor's head effectually broke the ice between the two families and we became firm friends.

I was married about two years after the episode of the burglar. My husband declares that he is not afraid of the house being entered while he is away, for my fame must have gone abroad; while if, under the supposition that my vigilance relaxed when he chanced to be at home, they should come while he is there, he would be sure of being ably defended,

P. S.—I married a proof reader on a morning paper.—Chicago Journal.

A Palace of Salt.

The people of Salt Lake City are contemplating the erection of a great "salt palace." It would be a structure that would lay in the shade all the ice and corn palaces ever constructed. The maine part of the structure could be of the finest specimens of rock salt to be found in the quarries, chiselled, carved and artistically arranged; while the interior fittings should be of crystallized work from the lake on a grand scale.

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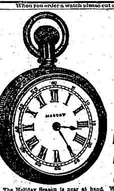

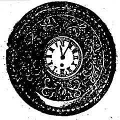

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GETTING READY FOR HUNTING.

What the Sportsmen are Buying for the Fall's Shooting—An Outfit Worth $5,000.

It was a long, limp, narrow bag with strings around the opening, and it was hung up conspicuously in the store of a dealer in sportsmen's goods.

"If you want an item," said the proprietor, pointing to it, "you might get one on the subject of sleeping bags. That is a sleeping bag. The present cold and damp weather has caused the hunters to look more to their comfort than usual, and the result is that there is a drive in sleeping bags. What do they cost? All the way from $25 to $250. The latter are lined with the most expensive fur; they are made, as you see, in the shape of a large bag, big enough for a man to get into and be entirely covered up. They are shirred around one end, or the neck, and are sometimes made so long that you can draw the opening together above your head; this is when you are hunting when the weather is snowy or very cold. Sometimes they are lined with sealskin, but as a rule with less costly furs, and occasionally, when they are wanted for a short trip, the lining is made of blankets. We are now making one of the latter for Mr. John G. Heckscher, who is about starting on a hunting trip. Those lined with blankets cost from $25 to $30: the outside of the bags, as a rule, are waterproof canvas, though there are some that are covered with rubber. They can be folded in small compass and you can sleep in them most anywhere."

"What do hunters' suits cost?"

"They can be had from $3 to $60. Canvas suits are sold from $3 to $10; cordoroy from $25 to $30 and velveteen from $50 to $60.

"Is there anything new in hunting guns?"

"Yes, the ejector gun, that throws out the empty cartridge. This is coming into use, and is the latest. It is called the highest development of the sporting shotgun, and costs from $250 to $350. Talking about shotguns, there are sport-loving men of this city who have an outfit of from six to twelve guns. I know of men who have a dozen fine guns, from a thirty-six bore breechloader, such as a lady may use, to a four-bore hammerless, which is used for point shooting. This fall the thirty-six bore is quite popular, especially for upland shooting, because it is light. It weighs only four or five pounds."

"What are some of the highest prices paid for shotguns?"

"From $450 to $500 with one set of barrels, and with a double set of barrels half as much more. These are finely made and are of the very best materials. The barrel is of the best Damascus steel and the stock of Italian walnut elaborately engraved."

"What does an average outfit for a hunter cost?"

"The actual outfit would consist of a suit, about $25, cartridge belt $1.25 and gun $125, or a total of $151,25. The cheapest outfit would be about $30, which would include a gun for $25, a suit for $3 and a cartridge belt for $1.25. But there are wealthy sportsmen in this city who have as much as $5,000 invested in hunting appliances, and some even more than that. They collect their guns gradually, adding one or two to their stock as they feel the need or as improvements are made. There are many persons who have a fancy for collecting old guns and antique arms, and who have a room in their houses fitted up with hunting appliances and articles that suggest hunting and the sports. The other day we fitted up a billiard-room in this manner for a wealthy gentleman of Westchester county. There were old-style arms, a set of elk horns worth $200, an easel of boat oars and fishing tackle, panels of lawn tennis racquets, fencing, arching and every sort of sport. They made a very attractive room."—*Mail and Express.*

Finding the Money.

One of the judicial customs of Russia in the first part of our century was, according to Alexander Verestchagin's "At Home in the War," a system of corporal punishment legally administered. For example: If a landed proprietor found it necessarry to punish his servants or peasants, he sent the culprit with a note to the district judge, and the matter was attended to forthwith. A serf having arrived from a distance to pay the yearly sum of money due from him and his fellows, declares that they can pay only a small proportion of it. The judge speedily appears.

"Who are you? The Olkhoff overseer?" he asks, threateningly, when left alone with the serf.

"Exactly so, my benefactor," replies the latter, dolefully, and bows to the judge's belt.

"You will be pleased to pay the money at once, or you will be thrashed on the spot."

"Dear sir, have mercy!" howls the peasant, and falls at his feet. "As you please, dear sir, but there is no more money."

"Hey, there, policeman!" shouts the judge, opening a door. The policeman makes his appearance. "Where's the porter? Drag him up-stairs!" and he points to the overseer, who is still wallowing about at his feet.

"Dear sir, have mercy! A little can be found."

"A what? Now you sing another song!"

The overseer draws from his breast a rag knotted into a parcel, unties it, and hands forth one bank-bill.

"Well, this is little indeed! Why are you trying to impose upon me? Take him off up-stairs!"

"My own father, my benefactor, dear sir, if you were to kill me, I haven't a kopeck more!"

The porter appears, to assist the policeman.

"Haul him up-stairs, children; and I'll be there directly!" shouts the judge. They drag the overseer out, and lead him up-stairs, while he cries, "Dear sirs, benefactors, if you were to kill me, I haven't another kopeck!"

After a few blows from the switches, he begins to shout. "Stay, orthodox believers, there is a trifle more!"

"Well, stop my brave fellows. Show us what more you have," orders the judge. The overseer takes off one of his shoes and extracts from it another trifle.

"What's that nonsense! Throw him down again, children."

This process is repeated five or six times. The same mode of extracting the rent everywhere prevailed. All day long overseers were brought to the judge, and shrieks resounded.

"Stop, my own fathers, stop! There is still a trifle more!"

Origin of Slang.

A correspondent asks: "Why is it that the word 'rats' has become such popular slang? What is its origin, anyway?" We do not know why "rats became popular unless it is because they have at last decided not to die in the house. The origin of the word "rats," as it is now applied, expressive of disgust or disbelief in a statement, is to be found in Shakespeare. Old *Polonius* has hidden behind the arras to overhear the conversation held by the darkly brooding prince and his mother. The old man makes a noise, and *Hamlet*, exclaiming, "A rat—a rat," kills him. In England, there has been no departure from the original. When some one tells the prince of Wales a fish story, his royal highness quietly remarks: "A rat;" but Americans, ever intent upon enlargement, and ever seeking the plural in all things, say "rats." The origin of much of the popular slang of to-day can be traced to Shakespeare. To call a fulsome compliment "taffy" is declared by the London *Times* to be an Americanism, but it is not. In the first part of Henry IV. occurs this phrase: "A candy deal of courtesy." Americans, seizing upon so gracious a hint, resolved the whole phrase into taffy," which we all know, is candy.

Lives of Great Men All Remind Us.

The late W. W. Corcoran, the Washington philanthropist, preserved with religious care the small tin shoemaker's sign that belonged to his father. He proudly exhibited it along with the rest of his treasures. Few great men try to conceal the humble surroundings of their early life. Every one is familiar with the poverty and early struggles of Lincoln, Clay, Webster and Garfield. Bishop Hall was the son of a farmer. Columbus of a weaver, Whitfield of a tavernkeeper, Cardinal Woolsey of a butcher, Shakespeare of a wool stapler, Cromwell of a brewer and Milton of a note broker. John Bunyan was a tinker, Cincinnatus a farmer, Burns a plowman, Confucius a carpenter, Mahomet a mule-driver and Terrence a slave.—*New York Press.*

Found on the Battle Field.

A gentleman told me yesterday of a strange experience related by a friend of his. It was during the battle of Gettysburg, that his friend, just before entering the action, took his canteen from his shoulder and hid it in a crevice in the rock. Then came that fiery hail of shot and shell that swept down regiments like fields of grain before the reaper. At the close of the battle the soldier forgot all about his canteen, nor did it ever occur to him again until he visited the field at the last reunion. Then it flashed through his mind, and after a few minutes' search he found it where he had left it on that momentous day. It seems scarcely credible that it could have been overlooked during the minute exploration of the field ever since the war, but the gentleman who related the incident is of unimpeachable veracity.—*Albany Argus.*

Writing for Ophans.

The following story of the Emperor of Brazil furnishes a good illustration of the character of that gifted monarch. The other day at Cannes the editor of a scientific French journal waited on his Majesty with the request that he would contribute some articles connected with his dominion. "Certainly," replied the Emperor, "but what rate of pay do you give?" The man of letters, though a little surprised, having named what he was in the habit of giving, Dom Pedro added, smiling: "Yes, that will do very well. You see I would gladly write for nothing, but I am not at liberty to do so, as ever since I began writing I have given every penny I have earned by my brain to an orphan asylum in my capital."

Not Out of the Woods.

You've escaped from the mountains or beaches
With something perhaps in your purse,
But forbear yet your confident speeches,
You're in for a contest that's worse.
Though with landlords you sometimes with skill trade,
And a settlement makes that will please,
Yet the coalman will have his fall bill paid,
For unless you come down you may freeze.
—*Boston Budget.*

The Two Sides of It.

Old gent: "There's the door bell. I suppose that's young De Pooro come to spend the evening with you, and I tell you this thing has got to stop. If you don't give him his walking papers I will this very night."

Daughter: "But, pa, he is in receipt of a good salary, and—

"Salary! What's a salary to a girl brought up as you have been? You should marry a millionaire's son, a man who can support you in the style—"

Servant: "Please, sir, the butcher is at the door, an' he says if you don't pay that bill to-night he'll tell Mr. De Pooro what kind of a scoundrelly family he's in danger o' marryin' into, sir."—*Philadelphia Record.*

A NARROW VALE.

BY ROBERT G. INGERSOL.

Life is a narrow vale between the cold
And barren peaks of two eternities.
We strive in vain to look beyond the heights.
We cry aloud; the only answer
Is the echo of our wailing cry.
From the voiceless lips of the unreplying dead
There comes no word; but in the night of death
Hope sees a star, and listening love can hear
The rustle of a wing.
These myths were born of hopes, and fears
and tears,
And smiles; and they were touched and colored
By all there is of joy and grief between
The rosy dawn of birth and death's sad night
They clothed even the stars with passion,
And gave to gods the faults and frailties
Of the sons of men. In them the winds
And waves were music, and all the lakes and
Streams, springs, mountains, woods, and perfumed dells,
Were haunted by a thousand fairy forms.

NIGHT.

The nightingale sent forth an appeal, so passionate, so thrilling, that James closed his book and turned toward the window.

The moon shed upon the land a light soft as though strained through a film of lace; the young shoots which were begining to clothe the light, open branches outlined the most delicate garlands against the pale gray sky; a few masses of black evergreens formed dense shadows here and there, and farther off, the rocks, wet with the rain of the preceding day, shone as if specked with mica under the serene illumination of this Spring night.

James cast his eyes over the well-known and beloved scene, which made almost a part of himself; not a line of the country but was so familiar that he could have pointed, with his eyes closed, to every tree, every bush; there was not one of these paths where his foot had not printed itself in the dust.

How many days and nights of his existence had rolled away there, before that tranquil horizon, in a spot which exaled I know not what breath of freedom and of greatness. Beyond the rocks, beyond the woods, one was conscious of the plains, whose free, balmy air filled with great drafts the lungs of the weary traveller.

The nightingale, which had been silent for a moment, renewed his appeal, intense, nervous, vehement, almosty angry; it was a defiance rather than a prayer. At a distance, among the rocks, another nightingale answered him; his voice, weakened by distance, came like an echo. All at once a third rival launched a vivid note from the neighboring ticket, and all three continued their song without ceasing.

James sighed, left the window, and would have returned to his book, but the garish light of the lamp vexed his eyes after the soft restfulness of the veiled moonlight; he returned to the window, leaned upon his elbow, and yielding little by little to a rising flood of memories, he reviewed the past and reopened his wound.

It was an old wound and it bled still; this little wood, which touched his garden, had seen the growth of his young love; it had also seen the bitter tear of love betrayed, of conquered pride. Five years had rolled away, and yet at each remembrance the wound seemed as fresh as if given yesterday; time had softened the edge of his sorrow, but it had not lessened its depth.

It was there that he loved her! She was young, beautiful, and free to give her hand and her life to whomsoever she chose. Beguiled by her nearness, James had passed with her the long Winter evenings watching her as she worked under the shaded light of the lamp, listening to her as she talked with her old parents, and it would be hard to tell why this young widow, who had hardly tasted life, appeared to him wiser and better instructed than philosophers and learned men.

Was it grief, that in brushing her with his wing, had given her this strange maturity? Was Regina one of those fruits that yield, without the help of the gardener, the quintessence of all flavors and all perfumes? What could disturb the traveller if this fruit hung perpetually before his charmed eyes?

Spring had come after the Winter; their garden gates opened upon the same ground; why was it that they found themselves there at the same time? Why was it that James and Regina, when the old parents, early in bed, were forgetting their cares and their old age in happy dreams, became accustomed to walking side by side in the dark paths which led so gently round the wood and the cliff? Doubtless the nightingales know, and that is why they pass the night in singing.

Their hands met, their eyes had spoken, but their lips said nothing; of what use are promises when the heart feels itself able to keep them all? The catkins of the willows fell, the birches put out their leaves, the arches of the wood filled with leafage, and the nightingales stopped singing. James had said nothing, for Regina was almost rich, and he had only his work, the work of a thinker, who grows old fast and rarely gets money.

One evening the rain had prevented their going out, and he went to see his friend under her lamp, besides her old parents; a visitor presented himself, and, after a short visit, withdrew. It was a suitor favored by her family. Regina could not remain a widow; here was a suitable proposal. They asked James for his advice. With a heart full of bitterness (for he remembered his poverty and his friend said nothing), he recommended the marriage and returned to his home desperate. Was it for him to bind to a life of labor and obscurity this young woman, worthy to shine in the great world? Modest people have their pride. He called himself selfish, flouted his own love as a motive of self-interest; without waiting for the sober judgment of another day he set out on a journey.

When he returned, Regina was no longer there; abandoning the two old people, sorrowful at her absence, she had gone back into the world; true, she was not married, but he did not know that; he knew that she was admired without being told. Who can tell what passed in her mind when James took his flight. Perhaps she too had suffered, but like him she made no complaint.

All this James recalled, while the nightingales were singing in the wood. With a constantly growing bitterness he descended to the gardens, more for mere distraction than in any hope of appeasing his pain; the key of the little gate was always there, well-worn, but always ready. He opened the gate and entered the park-like glade.

The light of the moon projected upon the close turf the shadows of the interlaced branches; the elms were still almost bared of foliage, the hazels were still at the ends of their supple limbs the tender, velvety knots that were soon to burst in leaf; a sweet odor of grass, of buds and moist bark lent its penetrating freshness to the night air; the resolute vigor of youth seemed to float in the atmosphere and to penetrate the very marrow. It was one of those nights when one is full of courage, and would like to set out to conquer the world, when one is ready to undertake anything that is grand and noble.

He wandered about for a time, the bitterness which had oppressed him changing little by little to a more resigned, more ideal grief, when he heard a step upon the gravel. It was a lonely place, but nothing evil had ever appeared there; the little town had been long asleep; James stopped and listened. A gray gown passed before him and moved toward the other gate, that of Regina; he rapidly advanced toward the young woman, who turned around in alarm.

"James!" she murmured, recognizing him. She rested her hand against a tree-trunk for support, trembling with the sudden shock and rising emotion and remained silent, half-hidden by the lower branches of lilacs.

He was afraid to speak, fearing that he was dreaming, and that the image so beloved would vanish; all his bitterness had suddenly disappeared, giving place to an intense and silent joy.

"You are here!" he said at last, very softly; it seemed to him that the sound of his own voice must pain his ears.

"Yes, since morning, my old parents are ill and sad." Her head drooped; they had been ill and sad for a long time, but she had not dared to visit them before, fearing, perhaps, an inevitable meeting.

"You are alone in this wood, at night?" he asked, with a lingering suspicion; does your husband leave you to go out alone?"

"I come out to listen to the nightengales," Regina answered gently; "they sing so sweetly. I am not married," she added in a lower voice."

Dizzy with joy, James suddenly perceived that this hour was to form an era in his life.

"The nightingales used to sing just so sweetly," he said, with sudden boldness, "but that did not prevent your going away."

She shook her head sadly and moved along the narrow path; they had left the hazelwood, and were taking their way under the shadowy pines, in the perfume of their resinous breath.

"It was not I who went away," she said at last. A ray of light which crossed an opening showed James her sweet countenance, a little thin, but as beautiful as ever and a hundred times more charming.

"It was I, I admit it, but I did it that I might not bind you—that I might leave you free—"

"Alas!" she cried, pressing her nervous hands together, "am I free?" Is one free when the heart is given, when—"

She stopped; her trembling lips refused to speak.

"You love me then?" said James without daring to look at her.

"Yes, I loved you! I can tell you now that years have ended it all, now that I have learned to endure. But the test has been a cruel one! Why did you force this martyrdom upon me? From pride, no doubt. Ah! you men; you have more pride than love, while we—"

"You have no pride, you women! It was not pride that made you keep silence! It was for you to speak, you who are richer and of more importance than I, poor devil that I am!"

"Pride, always pride!" repeated Regina, sadly. "You knew that I loved you; that was not enough! I must tell you so? Go, now; it is your punishment to know too late the heart that you have lost."

"Lost?" he demanded, not in despair, as he should have been, but full of a joyful rapture. "Lost? You do not love me now?"

"No!" she said, turning away her head.

"And I—I adore you, Regina!" he cried, suddenly taking her hands. "Are you satisfied, proud lady? I have spent five years in abusing you, in abusing myself, in weeping for you; and you—you no longer love me. Are you avenged?"

She turned her head to hide the tears that streamed down her face.

"You are avenged; you are satisfied. And now what do you say to me?"

"My husband!" she cried, hiding her flowing tears upon James' shoulder.

Slowly they returned by the path thickly strewn with fragrant pine needles; the branches of the thorn shook down upon them their perfumed petals; the interlaced boughs opened a pathway for them; all the wood seemed to welcome them returning together as before.

"I believe, after all," said Regina at the moment of separating, "I believe it is worth while to have suffered. We are better, and we love each other better.

He pressed once more her hand, and she disappeared behind that door which was always open for him henceforth. At this moment his neighbor, the nightingale, unafrighted by his presence, launched upon the still air a keen shower of triumphant notes, and his rivals answered him from the distance; for an instant all joined their voices in one loud hymn of joy.—Translated from the French of Henry Greenville.

Current Wit.

Would it be proper to speak of the wickerwork around a demijohn as a spirit wrapper?

A contemporary heads an article "An Incorrigible Preacher's Son." This looks like visiting the sins of the children on the father.

There are two periods in a woman's life when she does not love to talk. When one is we never knew, and the other we have forgotten.

In one flat in St. Louis there are families representing nine nationalities, and all cook onions for dinner after their national custom.

Only poor men write books on "How to Get Rich." The rich men themselves will not give the snap away.

"I can't imagine how you can dislike work; to me it's real enjoyment!" said the father to his lazy son. "Yes, pa," was the guileless response, "but I don't want to give myself wholly up to pleasure."

Some one suggests that left-over campaign uniforms be given to the poor. This is the hardest blow the poor have ever yet received.

Mistress—Well, I can give you a recommendation as to honesty, but I can't speak of you as a good worker. Girl (about departing)—Shure, I doan' want you t' spake of me as a good worker. It isn't work Oi'm after all. It's a noice, respictable phlace. —Time.

Charlie was playing on the lawn; his mother had to call him three times before he came reluctantly into the house. I am glad we don't live in Utah!" he muttered as he entered the door. "And why, Charlie?" asked his papa, who overheard the remark. "Because there a fellow'd have a dozen mothers to be calling him all the time."

"Well, William," said Mr. Hardhead to his new confidential clerk, "you are in a first-class position now at a good salary. I shall expect you to be faithful and diligent; in fact, to make all my interests your own. It won't be necessary, however, for you to make love to the type-writer. I'll attend to her myself."—Terre Haute Express.

It is as good as settled that James Whitcomb Riley will be the poet laureate of the next administration. Perhaps there may be more popular selections made for the places that the president will have to fill, but we doubt it. While the Hoosier poet writes the songs of the country it won't make so much difference who administers the laws, if there's any wisdom in the old saying.—Boston Herald.

The man whose love was so strong as not to be lessened by the stories told of the artificial means employed by his inamorata to make up for the paucity of nature's provisions, remarked to his unwelcome counsellers: "With all her false I love her still." "I suppose so," cynically returned one of his tormentors, "but then she will not be apt to keep still; her tongue wasn't designed for that purpose."

Paid her School Expenses.

Boston Advertiser.

A recent writer on college girls tells an interesting story of the trials and difficulties of five plucky young women who had little money, but a plenty determination to get an education. "A large-eyed brunette," says the writer, "not sturdy, but fragile-looking, graduated from Boston university a few years ago by finding a situation as waitress in a restaurant, wearing the apron during the rush hours at morning and night, and in vacation season the day through. One group of four girls, two from Boston university, and two at the Harvard Annex, engaged two adjoining rooms in a quiet house in Boston, and boarded themselves on an average of $3,70 per week. Their rooms cost $5, or $1.25 each. They took breakfast at a small restaurant, where oatmeal and steak cost 20 cents. They ate an apple and a slice of bread for lunch, and at night they pooled resources, spreading napkins on the top of a trunk and feasting on bread and milk, or bread and a taste of canned meats. Once a neighbor surreptiously inserted into the bureau drawer six glasses of jelly, which served as a commissary department, and then they dined royally for days, and not one of them suffered in health by the experiment. Their expenses for clothing were no greater in proportion. One member of the quartette possessed a single gown, a well-worn black cashmere. Being invited to a professor's reception one evening, she remained away from a day's recitation while she sat in a cloak and petticoat, cleaning and pressing and refreshing with ribbons her only apparel. At night she enjoyed herself quite as thoroughly as the rest of the company.

England, Bismarck and the United States.

From the Forum.

England's fall indeed, would be the severest blow that could be inflicted, not only upon the Anglo-Saxon race, but upon mankind in general. The consequences of such a calamity would under the present circumstances, prove fatal just now when Eastern and central Europe—threatened by the black clouds of mediæval feudalism, and tempted by a statesman whose luck is equal to his astuteness, to tread the gloomy path of retrogression—have only England, the nearest becon light of liberty, to look up to. Heaven forbid that the waves should close upon this Pharos, for the light of the great Republic across the ocean reaches but feebly the old mother continent, and the time is as yet far off when the power of the English speaking race will outweigh that of all the rest of the world —as is said by an enthusiastic writer.

Robert Judge, a saloonkeeper of Port Huron, Mich, was convicted of counterfeiting in the United States district court and sentenced to pay a fine of $1,000 and be imprisoned in the Detroit house of correction for ten years. Judge belonged to the famous Johnson gang, eight of whom are now in state prison.

"But John P. Robinson, he sez, they didn't know everythin' down in Judee." They certainly knew little, if they did not know that safest, quickest and most pleasant cure for croup, bronchitis, cough, cold on the chest, etc., is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price twenty-five cents a bottle.

As a remedy for accidents common to every day life, such as cuts, bruises, sprains, burns, scalds, and frostbites, Salvation Oil has no equal in the market. It literally annihilates pain. Price 25 c.

A deadlock on the territorial question in Congress is feared.

For Rickets, Marasmus, and Wasting Disorders of Children.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites is unequaled. The rapidity with which children gain flesh and strength upon it is wonderful. Read the following: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in cases of Rickets and Marasmus of long standing, and have been more than pleased with the results, as in every case the improvement was marked."—J. M. Main, M. D., New York.

Ambrose T. Secor, head bill clerk in the freight department of the Jersey Central railroad at Bergen, was arrested at New York charged with having misappropriated $17,000 belonging to the American District Telegraph company while formerly acting as cashier for that company in Philadelphia.

For Throat Diseases' Coughs, Colds, etc., effectual relief is found in the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Price 25 cts. Sold only in boxes.

Four men are killed by the fall of a trestle at Stevens Point, Wis.

B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va. have an advertisment in another column that may interest you. Read it.

One of the evicted settlers in Iowa wins a replevin suit.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The ice carnival directors prepare for the good time coming.

No cut rates about this.—Only to answer the constant call for a good and low priced cough and croup remedy do we now introduce our Allen's Lung Balsam in three sizes, 25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle at all druggists.

Sioux City is to send a corn-decked train to the inauguration.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

The sheriff and coroner of Kansas City were called about twelve miles south of that city to view the dead bodies of two men who were found hanging near a schoolhouse. The supposition is that the Anti-Horse Thief association has been doing a little work.

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.

To the Editor.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in the virtues of this medicine that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. My remedy has cured thousands of hopeless cases.
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WM. HANSCOM, Oshkosh, Wis., who was for seven years so afflicted with piles that he was unable to attend to business, is entirely cured by the use Cole's Carbolisalve. Price 25 and 50cents, at Druggists.

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AND ALL STOMACH TROUBLES SUCH AS: Indigestion, Sour-Stomach, Heartburn, Nausea, Giddiness, Constipation, Fullness after eating, Food Rising in the Mouth and disagreeable taste after eating. Nervousness and Low-Spirits.
At Druggists and Dealers or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent Stamp.
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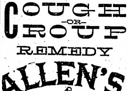

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Among the best remedies Allen's Lung Balsam stands pre-eminent. The druggists speak of it in highest terms, as giving entire satisfaction wherever it is used.
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IN THREE SIZE BOTTLES.
Price 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1 per Bottle.
The 25-CENT BOTTLES are put up for the accommodation of all who desire simply a COUGH or CROUP REMEDY.
Those desiring a remedy for CONSUMPTION or any LUNG DISEASE should secure the large $1 Bottles.
Directions accompany each bottle.
As an expectorant, it has no Equal.
It is Harmless to the Most Delicate Child.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS,
Price 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1 per Bottle.

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CUTICURA
Remedies.

NOTHING IS KNOWN TO SCIENCE AT ALL comparable to the Cuticura Remedies in their marvelous properties of cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin, and in curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair.

Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula. Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Resolvent, $1; Soap, 25c. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

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Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
HAY-FEVER TRY the CURE.
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts.
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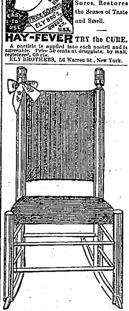

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Cures Catarrh, Neuralgia, Deafness, Headache, Colds, Etc. Instant Relief. Electric Battery in every bottle. 500 BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY to introduce it. Send 25 cts. in stamps to pay postage and packing for a bottle that sells for 50 cts. Circulars free. Sells in every family. Agents are making over $100 a month. Agent wanted. Address Brewster & Co., Holly, Mich.

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CONGRESSIONAL.

Weekly Resume of the Proceedings of the Senate and House.

Monday, Dec. 10.

SENATE:—Senator Farwell introduced a bill to increase the salaries of the judges of the supreme court of the United States. It provides: The salary of the chief justice of the court shall be $20,500 per year, and that of each of the associate justices $20,000. The retiring pensions shall remain as at present, $10,000.

Senator Jones of Arkansas introduced the Gifford bill to amend the act opening the Great Sioux reservation. John H. King of Rapid City and ex-Congressman Kleiner will push the bill and are very cheerful of the outlook. They are delighted with the strong position taken by the Sioux commission in its report and believe that it will have a great effect upon congress.

The senate committee on public lands reported back Mr. Berry's bill to allow persons who have abandoned or relinquished their homestead entries to make another entry with minor amendments and a favorable recommendation.

HOUSE:—Among the bills introduced were by one Mr. Dubois, of Idaho, for the admission of the State; and one by Mr. McAdoo, of New Jersey, proposing a constitutional amendment for uniformity as to the day of chosing presidential electors and forbidding voting for any other officer than representatives in congress on that day.

Mr. Holman offered for immediate consideration a resolution reciting the charges made in the public prints that money had been used to control presidential elections, and instructing the judiciary committee to investigate the charges and to inquire what legislation might be necessary to preserve the purity of franchise. Mr. Dingley, of Maine, offered an amendment to the resolution, inserting the following words: "And also whether officials of the United States have made contributions to such fund."

Tuesday, Dec. 11.

SENATE.—The senate resumed consideration of the tariff bill. Mr. Vest, referring to Mr. Sherman's speech denied the assertion that the election had settled the question of tariff legislation.

HOUSE.—The house went into committee of the whole on the direct tax bill. Mr. Hopkins of Illinois spoke in support of the measure and in opposition of the proposed amendment refunding the cotton tax. Mr. Allen of Mississippi could find no warrant in the constitution for refunding the direct tax. Mr. Seney of Ohio supported the bill, whose purpose, he said, had been grossly misrepresented.

Mr. Whiting of Michigan opposed the bill as being unconstitutional and unjust. Mr. Enloe of Tennessee declared that the bill was sustained neither by law nor by precedent, denounced it as a subterfuge and a fraud and charged that its aim was to perpetuate the power of trusts to exact tribute from the people by means of a high tariff.

Wednesday Dec. 12.

SENATE:—The senate continued the discussion of the tariff bill, and incidentally discussed civil service reform and the recent election.

Mr. Riddleberger gave notice that he would move every morning to take up his resolution for the consideration, in open session, of the British extradition law.

HOUSE.—The event in the house to-day was the passage of the direct tax bill, by a vote of 178 to 96. Of the Minnesota members Lind, MacDonald and Nelson voted for the bill, and Wilson against it. Rice did not vote.

Mr. Rogers, of Arkansas, from the committee on the judiciary, reported a resolution, which was adopted, calling on the attorney general for information as to where any delay in the administration of law in the United States courts will result from the clause in the bill providing for the payment of marshals, restricting the sum which must be advanced to them. Mr. Blanchard, of Louisiana, reported the river and harbor bill, and it was referred to the committee of the whole.

Thursday, Dec. 13.

SENATE.—The senate committee on Indian affairs attempted to hold a meeting to-day for the consideration of the new Sioux bill, but could not get a quorum. It was considered best by those present, however that Senator Dawes should ask the interior department for a full transcript of the proceedings in all the councils held with the Sioux, and when the senate met a resolution to that effect offered by Senator Dawes was agreed to.

HOUSE.—The senate committee on education gave a hearing to delegates of the Sabbath convention, in support of the Sunday rest bill.

The consular and diplomatic appropriation bill has been practically completed by the house committee on foreign affairs. It does not differ materially from the bill for the present year, which appropriated $1,419,942. The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill has been completed by the subcommittee of the house appropriation committee, and is now in the hands of the full committee. It will follow closely the line of the present bill.

The house Democratic caucus after a session lasting over three hours, adopted a resolution for the admission into the Union of Dakota, either as one or two states, as the people of Dakota shall decide, and for the admission of the States of Washington, Montana and New Mexico also. It is proposed that these states shall be admitted by one bill. Utah, although not mentioned in the resolution, it was agreed should be admitted into the Union, but by a separate bill.

Friday, Dec. 14.

SENATE.—As Senator Davis predicted some days ago, the conference committees of the two houses on the bill for the civilization of the Minnesota Chippewas had no difficulty in coming to an agreement over the bill. The committee came together to-day and reached an agreement in an hour. The chief cause of difference was that the senate inserted a provision in the bill requiring any agreement made with the Indians to be submitted to congress for ratification.

The provisions of the bill regarding the Indians on the Red Lake and White Earth reservations are purely arbitrary, their lands being opened to settlement without negotiation. Their reservations were set aside by executive order, and not by treaty; and Mr. Nelson, who framed the bill, said that negotitions with them were not necessary.

HOUSE.—There is a consensus of opinion among the members of the house committee on manufactures that no legislation as to trusts can be secured during the short life time of the present congress, and all that it will be possible for the committee to accomplish will be to secure information that will be in use of the future.

The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, as reported to the house, carries with it an appropriation of $20,802,245, being $138,195 less than the bill for the current fiscal year and $285,240 less than the estimates. The bill is the least interesting of any legislative appropriation bill for many years. No new officers are created and the bills almost entirely of a routine character. The board of pension appeals is reduced from six members to three, and three law clerks in the office of the secretary of the interior are dropped.

The Extreme of Amiability and Patience.

New York Sun.

Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt, who is supposed not to lack gall to make oppression bitter, tells a Vienna interviewer that she has lived on terms of friendship and without quarrel with her dressmaker for many years. This seems to be the extreme of amiability and patience. How many men, for instance, can put their hands on their hearts and swear that they have maintained unbroken cordial relations with their tailors for a decade? A jutting collar, a coat sleeve too long, a pair of gibbous-kneed trousers, will make the most long-suffering man turn and rend his tailor. Let the sad truth be murmured: Men folks are not so amiable as Mlle. Bernhardt. But the tailor has his revenge. He can turn and rend his customer with his bills.

It is reported that the American friends of the king of Wurtemburg, Jackson, Hendry and Woodcock, will returned to royal favor, or at least to residence in the kingdom, after the changes in the ministry which is expected to take place almost immediately.

BLOODY RIOT IN ALABAMA.

Lynchers Repulsed from a Jail in Alabama With a Loss of Fifteen or Twenty Lives.

This is a Birmingham, Alabama, telegram of Dec., 8th. Since the discovery of the identity of the murdered girl, May Hawes, and the fact that her mother was missing, it has been suspected that the latter was also murdered. The body of the missing woman was found at the bottom of a lake in the park, half a mile from the cottage where the family had lived and five miles from East lake, where the body of little May Hawes was found. The head of the dead woman had been crushed by a blow with an ax and the body was kept at the bottom of the lake by two hundred pounds of iron fastened about her neck, feet and waist. In addition to finding the body, other circumstantial evidence has been found against Dick Hawes, the husband of the dead woman. A mob advanced on the jail at midnight for the purpose of lynching Hawes. The officer fired several volleys into the mob. Nine men were killed and many wounded. Among the killed was the postmaster of this place.

The mob made an attack on the jail at 11:30 p. m.. As they approached the alley way leading to the jail, the officers called to them to halt which they did. The officers then fired with Winchesters and pistols, and the firing was terrific for fifteen minutes on both sides. None of the officers were injured, but over twenty of the mob were killed and wounded. Among the wounded is M. B. Throckmorton, postmaster of Birmingham, who was endeavoring to persuade the mob to disperse. Adolph Shiebe, of the Louisville & Nashville railroad, was also fatally wounded in the neck. The patrol wagon carted off the dead and wounded to the hospital. The firing was commenced by the police, but equally as many shots were fired by the mob. Over five hundred rounds were fired. The rifles, zouaves and guards are now in possession of all the streets leading to the jail. Inside the jail the bullets fired by the mob whistled around those confined there. Sheriff Smith gave the order to fire. No further attack is anticipated. A desultory fire was kept up for half an hour. Hawes, the murderer, was indifferent throughout the riot.

LATER ACCOUNTS.

BIRMINGHAM, Dec. 9.—When the crowd which had been collecting on the streets for several hours advanced on the county jail with the intention of lynching R. R. Hawes, charged with the murder of his wife and child, many of the best citizens tried to reason with them and prevent trouble and some lost their lives in the attempt. When the crowd was within a few feet on the jail door and had failed to heed numerous warnings, the officers opened fire on them, killing three men instantly, fatally wounding seven and wounding more or less seriously about thirty others.

[A list of names follows showing thirteen deaths to date, with more to follow.]

THE SHERIFF CENSURED.

It is generally believed that the recklessness and haste of the sheriff in giving the command to fire was assassination, and it is stated on all sides that the immense gathering was not for the purpose at all of forcing the jail, but rather out of curiosity. There was never any real danger of an assault. There is no calm in the public mind, and the excitement is far greater than heretofore. In the light of the night's terrors, the Hawes affair has almost disappeared, and the indignation expressed is directed against Sheriff Smith and the posse who let go the fearful volley. And the city is a military encampment. Col. Jones of Montgomery, with two military companies is absolutely in charge of affairs. The jail is guarded by state troops with picket lines extended several squares in every direction, and at each approach there frowns the countenance of a gatling gun. Mounted scouts are sent out of the city, and at regular intervals acquaint Col. Jones with the condition of the public mind and prospects of an armed rising by the people. Fire bells sound military alarms and soldiers in uniform and armed with Winchester rifles have desolated the principal streets and driven back the thousands who have all day been looking toward the jail. In the meanwhile citizens have not kept within doors. They have congregated in hotels, or on the street corners and in front of bulletin boards. The streets has been a living maddened mass, and very little oratorical pyrotechnics could readily organize a mob whose solemn duty would be declared to be to avenge the murderer of the popular Mr. Throckmorton and those who fell by him. All along the walls of the city are posted petitions of various kinds, signed by thousands of people. One of these recites at length the fact that Sheriff Smith had butchered in cold blood some of the best citizens of Birmingham by an act as unprovoked as unnecessary, and asked Gov. Seay to immediately relieve him of his duties as sheriff. Another petition side by side reads, "This is to hang him," and was signed by thousands of passers by. The military were called upon to arrest Smith and others implicated, but this was refused, and finally a citizen went before a justice of the peace and swore out a warrant for the arrest of Smith and his deputies on the charge of murder. This was served by the coroner, who found Smith in jail, and the coroner himself took charge of the jail and in his custody that institution is at present.

There are already ten military companies under command of Col. Jones, and five others will arrive on special trains by midnight. The famous Montgomery Greys, the equally famous True Blues, the Montgomery Mounted Rifles, under command of Hon. A. A. Wiley, member of the present legislature, and an artillery company in charge of Gatling gun have arrived here from the capitol city. Besides these, companies from Tuscaloosa, Opelika, Greenville and Anniston and other Alabama cities came. One precaution against undue excitement and consequent violence was taken by the city council, which in special session ordered that all saloons and drug stores be closed until further notice.

SMITH TALKS.

As to the occurrences of last night, Sheriff said:

We begged and pleaded with the crowd to keep back and then they fired the first shot. Several shots were fired by the crowd before I gave the order to fire. We begged them to halt at the mouth of the alley, and still they kept coming on. We begged them to go back, and time and again warned them that we would shoot, but they would not listen to us. They came half-way up the alley, close to the jail door, and shouted, "blow up the jail with dynamite." After all this and after they opened fire, I gave the order to fire. They continued firing after we ceased. I feel that we could have not done anything else under the circumstances, and I deeply regret the necessity.

Report of the Indian Commission.

The formal report of the Sioux commission is made public with the bound copies of the annual report of the secretary of the interior, and contains a comprehensive history of the commission's effort to carry out the provisions of the act throwing open to settlement the great expanse of country known as the Sioux reservation. The commission is decidedly severe in its criticism on the progress of Indian civilization, and emphatically asserts that stern and vigorous measures are from this on absolutely essential to a solution of the Indian problem. The first question to be settled is that of making these people self-supporting.

"A continuation of the practice of feeding and clothing these people in idleness," says the commission, "at the expense of millions of dollars per annum will prove a needless burden upon the tax payers of the country and the ruin of the Indians themselves. There is no reason why, if industrious white men can live in Dakota, these Indians cannot take the entire burden of their support from the shoulders of the white people."

The commission is of the opinion that one of the great hindrances to the advance of civilization is the great quantity of beef furnished the Indians.

The number of cattle slaughtered on the reservation annually is simply enormous. For years the annual consumption of beef has been 28,000 head for the feeding of less than 28,000 Indians. New systems of giving out rations should be adopted by the government that will allow these Indians an opportunity to remain upon their farms. The treaty terms allow the substitution of bacon and pork for beef and the commission thinks that in the interest of good health and decency as well as to do away with the horrors which surround a beef-killing day at the agencies it would be well to make this substitution of vegetables, which sanitary conditions among the Indians demand, should be fed them. The failure of the commission to secure the assent leaves the question of opening this vast reservation useless because of uncultivated land unsettled. The growth of Dakota, and the increase of its population which would entitle the territory to four representatives in congress were the territory admitted as a state, demands an early settlement of the question. Under the circumstances the commission thinks that to bring about the civilization of these Indians the reservation should at once be surveyed the Indians required to take their lands by allotment and go to work upon them, the surplus land being sold off; that they should be compelled to send their children to school; that rations and annuities should be firmly withheld from those who wilfully refuse to comply with these requirements; that all Indians complying should be given annuities and necessary rations and implements promptly; that all dealings between the government, its agents and the Indians should be with them as individuals, and chiefs as such should in no wise be recognized. Then the reservation should be opened to settlement so that railroads and other public improvements may be encouraged and the civilizing influences of the whites be felt.

The Indiana Election Scandal.

There will be three election indictments ready for the United States grand jury to pass upon when it resumes its sitting at Indianapolis. It is thought, however, that the evidence relative to the charges against Col. W. W. Dudley is not far enough advanced to warrant any definite action against him at that time. The original letter in which, it is alleged, the advice to bribe appears hasn't been produced. At the outset of this investigation several Democrats, notably Judge Claypool, Judge Ayres and John W. Murphy, appealed to the committee of one hundred to take the matter up. The officers of the committee expressed a willingness and readiness to do so, but insisted on having the evidence the gentleman named had secured presented to them; but the Democrats declined to put others in possession of what they had. Since the grand jury investigation began the committee has been several times solicited to commence the gathering of evidence at a point reached by the others who have been pursuing it, but at each renewal of the request the committee has insisted that the first evidence it must have is the letter. Mr. Murphy went to Capt. Ritter, attorney of the committee, and urged that he give his assistance to the examination. "I told him," said the captain, "that if he would bring me the letter and the envelope in which it was sent through the mail I would have something to go upon. With that to guide me I am willing now to give all the assistance I can, but without it the investigation would be futile. When we have the evidence to begin on and are promised the support of all good citizens in the matter the committee of 100 will undertake the work of prosecuting Col. Dudley, but we cannot do it without the fact which others say they possess."

Hanging of a Matricide.

Francis Asbury Hawkins was hanged at Riverland, R. I. The village of Islip was startled Oct. 2, 1887, by the news that Mrs. Cynthia Ann Hawkins had been found murdered on the Wellwood road, near Brentwood cemetery. Some persons on their way to church found the body of a woman among some brushes on the road-sides. Eliphalet Snedeker, a livery stable keeper at Bayshore, discovered a pool of blood on the floor of his carriage house, at the spot where a buggy used by Asbury Hawkins the night before had stood, and which had been taken away again by the young man. He stoutly denied any knowledge of his mother's murder, until the pistol with which he had shot her, was found in a horse pond at the rear of Snedeker's stables, where he had thrown it on his return with the buggy the night of the murder. The evidence against him was completed by the finding of blood on the seat and floor of the buggy, and upon the robes and cushions. The coroner's inquest resulted in a verdict of murder against young Hawkins. An hour after the inquest, Hawkins made a confession. He said: "I drove toward my aunt's, Mrs. Smith. After talking a little while, we both became excited, and my mother applied vile epithets to Miss Schreck, which enraged me, and I drew the pistol and shot her in the head. She lay back in the buggy and groaned. I drove on toward Bayshore, and, finding she was not dead, I shot her again. I shot her a third time on the Brentwood road, then threw her out into the bushes, where she was found." Hawkins was connected with nearly every family of prominence in the county.

Career of a Wisconsin Impostor.

Three and one-half years ago George Barney, a young and highly respected farmer of Kinnickinic, Wis., died of quick consumption leaving a wife and two small children. He willed his entire property, both real and personal, to his wife, Mrs. Ida Barney. Mr. Barney had inherited part of this property from his grandfather, owing to the absence of his father, who was supposed to be dead and who would have been the first heir by law. A year ago a man presented himself at the home of Mrs. Barney, claiming to be the father of her departed husband and asked the privilege of sharing in a few of the comforts of the home of his departed son. After some hesitancy his request was granted without requiring him to give further proof of his identity. During the last six or eight months he has been getting overbearing and often tried to make trouble between Mrs. Barney and her neighbors, and has had several quarrels with some of the neighbors himself. Finally, he made claim to the farm, but condescended to divide the proceeds if Mrs. Barney would sell the same. This Mrs. Barney refused to do, preferring to take her chances with the law. During her absence he took possession of the house, and on her return refused admission, having armed himself with a Winchester rifle and a six-shooter. However, at the earnest request of a goodly crowd of brave and well armed neighbors, who gave him but a few short hours to make his exit, he concluded to shed no blood. He took the first train from River Falls, and the last that was heard from him was at Black River Falls. If he ever shows up in this section again the "White Caps" will be here also.

Killed By a Chinamen.

An inquest was begun at Butte, Montana, on John Braden, who died from the effects of an injury received from a Chinaman. He was passing through an alley where a Chinamen was sawing wood. Braden had been drinking, and must have done some act upon the Chinamen. His friends with him claim he chucked the Chinaman under the chin and said: "Hello, John! How are you coming on with your wood-sawing?" He then drew the saw, and struck Braden on the back of the neck, missing the vertebra and the jugular vein. The blow caused a great loss of blood, and Braden was sent to the hospital, but the wound was not thought dangerous. Braden died the next night. The police are looking for the boy who claims he saw Braden knock the Chinaman down but have not found him yet. The theory that Braden must have offered the Chinamen violence is generally believed except by the hoodlum element, to which Braden belonged. Fifty special police were sworn in as it is apprehended that the tough element may make reprisals on the Chinese residents of whom a great many are in the city. The Chinaman was not found who did the deed, and it is suspected he has been spirited away by his friends, and to be beyond reach. Accurate description has been furnished the officers surrounding the place, and the sheriff's officers are out in every direction, with little hope of catching him. Braden is a young man about twenty-three unmarried, and a miner by occupation.

A Question of Naturalization.

Col. Habercorn sends the following to the Milwaukee Herald (German): The Democrats may find they have two names on the roll of their members of the next house who will not be sworn in. Wisconsin elected only two Democrats to the next house, both German Americans. It is asserted that both were ineligible because neither of them is an American citizen. They came to this country as minors with their fathers, and they claim that the latter became full American citizens before they themselves reached their majority. This is disputed. It is asserted that the father of Mr. Brickner, who was elected from the Fifth district, never was naturalized, and it is at least suspected that the same is true of the father of Mr. Barwig, who was elected from the Second district. In Wisconsin foreigners of sufficient age acquire the right to vote after a year's residence and the declaration of intention to become citizens. It is this provision of law that has prevented many other residents of that state from having themselves naturalized. If this is the case with the two fathers of the two gentlemen named, then they are not citizens, and consequently not eligible to congress. The law prescribes that a foreign-born person must have been seven years a citizen before he is eligible to a seat in the house. When Messrs. Barwig and Brickner present themselves at the bar of the house to be sworn in as members they will be challenged, and consequently had better find proofs of their citizenship if such exist.

THEY ARE IMMORTAL.

What Rev. Dr. Talmage has to say About Our Departed Friends, Who Still Live.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 9.—The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., preached to-day on "Our Departed Still Living." His text was Genesis xlv, 27, 28: "And when he saw the wagons which Joseph had sent to carry him, the spirit of Jacob their father revived. And Israel said, It is enough; Joseph my son is yet alive." Dr. Talmage said:

The Egyptian capital was the focus of the world's wealth. In ships and barges, there had been brought to it from India frankincense, and cinnamon, and ivory, and diamonds; from the North, marble and iron; from Syria, purple and silk; from Greece, some of the finest horses of the world, and some of the most brilliant chariots; and from all the earth that which could best please the eye, and charm the ear, and gratify the taste. There were temples aflame with red sandstone entered by gateways that were guarded by pillars bewildering with hieroglyphics, and wound with brazen serpents, and adorned with winged creatures—their eyes, and beaks, and pinions glittering with precious stones. There were marble columns blooming into white flower-buds; there were stone pillars, at the top bursting into the shape of the locust when in full bloom. Along the avenues, lined with sphinx, and fane, and obelisk, there were princes who came in gorgeously upholstered palanquin, carried by servants in scarlet, or elsewhere drawn by vehicles, the snow-white horses, golden-bitted and six abreast, dashing at full run. There were fountains from stone-wreathed vases climbing the ladders of the light. You would hear a bolt shove, and a door of brass would open like a flash of the sun. The surrounding gardens were saturated with odors that mounted the terrace, and dripped from the arbors and burned their incense in the Egyptian noon. On floors of mosaic the glories of Pharaoh were spelled out in letters of porphyry, and beryl, and flame. There were ornaments twisted from the wood of the tamarisk, embossed with silver breaking into foam. There were footstools made out of a single precious stone. There were beds fashioned out of a crouched lion in bronze. There were chairs spotted with the sleek hide of leopards. There were sofas footed with the claws of wild beasts, and armed with the beaks of birds. As you stand on the level beach of the sea on a summer day, and look either way, and there are miles of breakers, white with the ocean foam, dashing shoreward; so it seemed as if the sea of the world's pomp and wealth in the Egyptian capital for miles and miles flung itself up into white breakers of marble temple, mausoleum and obelisk.

This was the place where Joseph, the shepherd boy, was called to stand next to Pharaoh in honor. What a contrast between this scene and his humble starting, and the pit into which his brothers threw him! Yet he was not forgetful of his early home; he was not ashamed of where he came from. The Bishop of Mentz, descended from a wheelwright, covered his house with spokes and hammers and wheels; and the King of Sicily, in honor of his father, who was a potter, refused to drink out of anything but an earthern vessel. So Joseph was not ashamed of his early surroundings, or of his old-time father, or of his brothers. When they came up from the famine-stricken land to get corn from the king's corn crib, Joseph, instead of chiding them for the way they had maltreated and abused him, sent them back with wagons, which Pharaoh furnished, laden with corn; and old Jacob, the father, in the very same wagons, was brought back that Joseph, the son, might see him and give him a comfortable home all the rest of his days.

Well, I hear the wagons, the kings's wagons, rumbling down in front of the palace. On the outside of the palace, to see the wagons go off, stands Pharaoh in royal robes; and beside him Prime Minister Joseph, with a chain of gold around his neck, and on his hand a ring given by Pharaoh to him so that any time he wanted to stamp the royal seal upon a document he could do so. Wagon after wagon rolls on down from the palace, laden with corn, and meat, and changes of raiment, and everything that could help a famine-struck people. One day I see aged Jacob seated in front of his house. He is possibly thinking of his absent boys (sons, however old they get, are never to a father any more than boys); and while he is seated there, he sees dust arising, and he hears wagons rumbling, and he wonders what is coming now, for the whole land had been smitten with the famine, and was in silence. But after a while the wagons have come near enough, and he sees his sons on the wagons, and before they come quite up they shout "Joseph is yet alive!" The old man faints dead away. I do not wonder at it. The boys tell the story how that the boy, the long-absent Joseph, has to be the first man in the Egyptian palace. While they unload the wagons, the wan and wasted creatures in the neighborhood come up and ask for a handful of corn and they are satisfied.

One day the wagons are brought up, for Jacob, the old father, is about to go to see Joseph in the Egyptian palace. You know it is not a very easy thing to transplant an old tree, and Jacob has hard work to get away from the place where he has lived so long. He bids goodbye to the old place, and leaves his blessing with the neighbors, and then his sons steady him, while he, determined to help himself, gets into the wagon, stiff, old, and decrepit. Yonder they go, Jacob and his sons, and their wives and their children, 82 in all, followed by herds and flocks, which the heards-men drive along. They are going out from famine to luxuriance; they are going from a plain country home to the finest palace under the sun. Joseph, the prime minister, gets in his chariot and drives down to meet the old man. Joseph's charioteer holds up the horses on the one side—the dust-covered wagons of the emigrants stop on the other. Joseph, instead of waiting for his father to come, leaps out of the chariot and jumps into the emigrants' wagon, throws his arms around the old man, and weeps aloud for past memories and present joy. The father, Jacob, can hardly think it is his boy. Why, the smooth brow of childhood has become a wrinkled brow, wrinkled with the cares of state, and the garb of the shepherd boy has become a robe royally bedizened! But as the old man finds out it is actually Joseph, I see the thin lip quiver against the toothless gum as he cries out: "Now let me die, since I have seen thy face; behold, Joseph is yet alive!" The wagons roll up in front of the palace. Help out the grandchildren and take them in out of the hot Egyptian sun. Help old Jacob out of the wagon. Send word to Pharaoh that the old shepherd has come. In the royal apartment Pharaoh and Jacob meet—dignity and rusticity—the gracefulness of the court and the plain manners of the field. The king, wanting to make the old countryman at ease, and seeing how white his beard is, and how feeble his step, looks familiary into his face, and says to the aged man: "How old art thou?" Give the old man a seat. Unload the wagon; drive out the cattle towards the pastures of Goshen. Let the slaves in scarlet kneel and wash the feet of the newly-arrived, wiping them on the finest linen of the palace. From vases of perfume let the newly-arrived be sprinkled and refreshed; let minstrels come in with sandals of crimson, and thrum the harps, and clap the cymbals, and jingle the tambourines, while we sit down at this great distance of time and space, and learn the lesson of the King's wagons.

My friends, we are in a world by sin famine-struck, but the King is in constant communication with us, his wagons coming and going perpetually, and in the rest of my discourse I will show you what the wagons bring and what they take back.

In the first place, like those that came from the Egyptian palace, the King's wagons now bring us corn and meat, and many changes of raiment. We are apt to think of the fields and the orchards as feeding us; but who makes the flax grow for the linen, and the wheat for the bread, and the wool on the sheeps back? Oh, I wish that we could see through every grain field, by every sheep-fold, under the trees of every orchard, the Kings wagons. They drive up three times a day—morning, noon and night. They bring furs from the artic, they bring fruits from the tropic, they bring bread from the temperate zone. The King looks out and he says: "There are twelve hundred millions of people to be fed and clothed. So many pounds of meat, so many barrels of flour, so many yards of cloth and linen and flannel, so many hats, so many socks, so many shoes; enough for all, save that we who are greedy get more shoes than belong to us, and others go barefooted. None but a God could feed and clothe the world. None but a king's corn crib could appease the world's famine. None but a king could tell how many wagons to send, and how heavily to load them, and when they are to start. They are coming over the frozen ground today. Do you not hear their rumbling? They will stop at noon at your table. Oh, if for a little while they should cease, hunger would come into the nations, as to Utica when Hamilcar besieged it, and as in Jerusalem when Vespasian surrounded it, and the nations would be hollow eyed, and fall upon each other in universal cannibalism, and skeleton would drop upon skeleton; and there would be no one to bury the dead, flock after flock, without any carcasses to devour; and the earth in silence would wheel around, one great black hearse. All life stopped because the King's wagons are stopped. Oh, thank God for bread—for bread!

I remark again, that like those that came from the Egyptian's palace, the Kings wagons bring us good news; Jacob had not heard from his boy for a good many years. He never thought of him but with a heartache. There was in Jacob's heart a room where lay the corpse of his unburied Joseph; and when the wagons came, the King's wagons, and told him that Joseph was yet alive, he faints dead away. Good news for Jacob! Good news for us! The King's wagons come down and tell us that our Joseph-Jesus is yet alive: that he has forgiven us because we threw him into a pit of suffering and the dungeon of shame. He has risen from thence to stand in a palace. The Bethlehem shepherds were awakened at midnight by the rattling of the wagons that brought the tidings. Our Joseph-Jesus sends as a message of pardon, of life, of heaven; corn for our hunger, raiment for our nakedness. Joseph-Jesus is yet alive!

I go to hunt up Jesus. I go to the village of Bethany and say: "Where does Mary live?" They say: "Yonder Mary lives." I go in. I see where she sat in the sitting-room. I go out where Martha worked in the kitchen, but I find no Jesus. I go into Pilate's court room, and I find the judges and the police and the prisoner's box, but no Jesus. I go into the Arimathean cemetery, but the door is gone, and the shroud is gone, and Jesus is gone. By faith I look up to the King's palace; and behold I have found him! Joseph-Jesus is still alive! Glorious religion, a religion, a religion made out of death's heads, and cross-bones, and undertaker's screw-driver, but one bounding with life, and sympathy, and gladness. Joseph is yet alive!

I know that my Remember lives.
What comfort this sweet sentence givest
He lives, He lives, who once was dead,
He lives, my ever-living Head.

He lives to grant me daily breath,
He lives, and I shall conquer death.
He lives my mansions to prepare,
He lives to bring me safely there.

He lives, all glory to his name;
He lives, my Jesus, still the same,
Oh, the sweet joy this sentence gives,
I know that my Redeemer lives.

The King's wagons will after a while unload, and they will turn around, and they will go back to the palace, and I really think that you and I will go with them. The King will not leave us in this famine-struck world. The King has ordered that we be lifted into the wagons, and that we go over into Goshen where there shall be pasturage for our largest flocks of joy, and then we will drive up to the palace, where there are glories awaiting us which will melt all the snow of Egyptian marble into forgefulness.

Oh, the joy of meeting our brother, Joseph-Jesus! After we have talked about him for 10, or 50, or 70 years, to talk with him, and to clasp hands with the hero of the ages; not crouching as underlings in his presence, but as Jacob and Joseph hug each other. We will want some new term by which to address him. On earth we call him Saviour, or Redeemer, or friend, but when we throw our arms around him in overlasting embrace, we will want some new name of endearment. I can think of what we shall do through the long ages of eternity; but what we shall do the first minute I can not guess. In the first flash of his countenance, in the first rush of our emotions, what we shall do I cannot imagine. Oh the overwhelming glory of the first 60 seconds in Heaven! Methinks we will just stand, and look and look and look.

The King's wagons took Jacob up to see his lost boy, and so I really think that the King's wagons will take us up to see our lost kindred. How long is it since Joseph went out of your household? How many years is it now last Christmas, or the 14th of next month? It was a dark night when he died, and a stormy day it was at the burial; and the clouds wept with you, and the winds sighed for the dead. The bell at Greenwood's gate rang only a few moments, but your heart has been tolling, tolling, ever since. You have been under a delusion, like Jacob of old. You have thought that Joseph was dead. You put his name first in the birth record of the family Bible, and then you put it in the death record of the family Bible, and you have been deceived. Joseph is yet alive. He is more alive than you are. Of all the 16,000,000,000 of children that statisticians say have gone into the future world, there is not one of them dead, and the King's wagons will take you up to see them. You often think how glad you will be to see them. Have you never thought, my brother, my sister, how glad they will be to see you? Jacob was no more glad to see Joseph than Joseph was to see Jacob. Every time the door in heaven opens, they look to see if it is you coming in. Joseph, once standing in the palace, burst out crying when he thought of Jacob—afar off. And the heaven of your little ones will not be fairly begun until you get there. All the kindnesses shown by immortals will not make them forget you. There they are, the radiant throngs that went out from your homes! I throw a kiss to the sweet darlings. They are all well now in the palace. The crippled child has a sound foot now. A little lame child says: "Ma, will I be lame in heaven?" "No, my darling, you won't be lame in heaven." A little blind child says: "Ma, will I be blind in heaven?" "No, my dear, you won't be blind in heaven." They are all well there.

In my boyhood, for some time we lived three miles from church, and on stormy days the children staid at home, but father and mother always went to church; that was a habit they had. On those stormy Sabbaths when we staid at home, the absence of our parents seemed very much protracted: for the roads were very bad, and they could not get on very fast. So we would go to the window at 12 o'clock to see if they were coming, and then we would go at half past 12 to see if they were coming, and at a quarter to one, and then at one o'clock. After a while, Mary, or David, or DeWitt would shout: "the wagon's coming!" and then we would see it winding out of the woods, and over the brook, and through the lane, and up in front of the old farm house; and then we would rush out, leaving the doors wide open, with many things to tell them, asking them many questions. Well, my dear brethren, I think we are many of us in the king's wagon's, and we are on the way home. The road is very bad, and we get on slowly; but after awhile we will come winding out of the woods, and though the brook of death, and up in front of the old heavenly homestead; and our departed kindred, who have been waiting and watching for us, will rush out through the doors and over the lawn, crying: "The wagons are coming! the King's wagon's are coming!" Hark! the bell of the city hall strikes 12. Twelve o'clock on earth, and likewise it is high noon in heaven.

Does not the subject of today take the gloom out of the thoughts that would otherwise be struck through with midnight? We used to think that when we died we would have to go afoot, sagging down in the mire, and the hounds of terror might get after us, and if we got through into heaven at all, we would come in torn and wounded and bleeding I remember when my teeth chattered and my knees knocked together when I heard anybody talk about death; but I have come to think that the grave will be the softest bed I ever slept in, and the bottom of my feet will not be wet with the passage of the Jordan. "Them that sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him."

I was reading of Robert Southey, who said he wished he could die far away from his friends—like a dog, crawling into a corner and dying unobserved. Those were his words. Be it ours to die on a couch surrounded by loved ones, so that they with us may hear the glad, sweet, jubilant announcement: "The King's wagons are coming." Hark! I hear them now. Are they coming for you or me?

DAKOTA JOTTINGS.

The La Grace Courier published four marriage notices last week and claims to have three more in sight.

George W. Hundley of Huron, who threatened to kill his wife, has become insane. He will go to the asylum.

A company has been organized and parties are soliciting funds for the starting of a first-class creamery in Cass county.

For the past few days the police force at deadwood has proved to be a municipal luxury, as they have made no arrests.

The foundations of the Aberdeen transfer and storage warehouse have been completed and the floor joists are now being laid.

Railroad men from Tracy report that Ted Corbin, a young man of twenty, fatally shot himself on account of a love affair.

The bank of Rugby has been incorporated with a capital stock of $100,000. E. A. Mears is president. and J. W. Gordon Cashier.

Nearly every town in Dakota has arranged to have club dances during the winter, but none of them—so far as heard from—have arranged to have winter.

The single tax club of Bismarck continues to do business at the old stand and the discussions are listened to with a lively interest by the audiences which gather for entertainment and instruction.

The village board at Flandrau has declared its intentions to take care of any horse found standing on the street during stormy weather or after 9 o'clock p. m. The owner will be required to pay all charges and a fine of $25.

The board of insane hospital trustees held their annual session at Jamestown, and re-elected Superintendent Archibald, Steward Schwellenbach, President Lyon and Secretary Jones. The affairs of the institution are in good shape.

The demurrers in the liquor and illegal voting cases which were argued by Gen. Ward, Judge Pratt and Maj. Hamilton before Judge Templeton at Grand Forks were overruled. That will necessitate the trial of forty-four whisky cases and four for illegal voting.

The Faulkton Times says that several enterprising young women have come to Faulk county, made a fortune and demonstrated their ability to support a man, and then gone back to the states and married a tenderfoot before the "boys" waked up to a "lost opportunity."

A number af young bachelors at Deadwood are talking of sending out for a carload of young ladies to spend the winter in Deadwood. There seems to be a scarcety of them at present, and the consequence is that sinch and high five are popular but xpensive games.

City Marshal Crowley, of Columbia, had a lively chase recently after a clothes line thief who made away with the apparel from three family lines in one night. He captured the man near Groton and returned him to Columbia, where he was sentenced to thirty days in the pen.

W. D. Russell, whom the correspondents of several metropolitan sheets allege was arrested, tried and fined for selling liquor on Sundays at Grand Forks emphatically denies the accusation and promises to make it warm for the slanderers. The justice docket bears witness to the veracity of Russell's claim.

There is an organization in Yankton college called the Order of St. John. The most that is known concerning the order at present is that the members have foresworn all association with the gentle sex. The amount of moral courage required to take this oath will be comprehended when it is known that all the knights are at that tender age when their affections and mustaches are just coming to be felt.

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The Rapid City Republican says: Members of the board of trade do not place much reliance on the reported intention of the Burlington and Missouri company to build their road to Custer, Hill City and other points in the tin districts. It is believed by them that the Wyoming coal fields are the objective point of the line from Alliance, and the new road will keep to the western base of the hills.

A man giving his name as Fritz Pauli come into Gary with a bay mare, which he sold for $30, and a gold watch. On inquiry at Watertown it was learned that the man was wanted for horse stealing. Sheriff Mellard arrested Pauli, and later developments show that a barn twelve miles from Watertown was set on fire, burning the contents, including five horses, the horse being taken from the barn.

A Boston gentleman, who is in the vigor of life and likely to outlive some of his children, has presented each of them with $1,000,000, the share of the estate they would get were he to die. There is some question whether such a sum of money will be an advantage to the average young person, but the possession of it will contribute to the cheerfulness in view of the possible longevity of the male parent.

The Midnight Candy Store.

The midnight candy store is a new thing in Upper Broadway. It is open for business all day long, of course, but the particular trade which it is opened to catch is that of the theatrical audiences. It is situated in a neighborhood of theaters, whose dispersing people are apt to see its glare of electric lights and its gorgeous front of illuminated red glass. The standard summer joke of the village newspaper, based on the difficulty experienced by the fellows in getting their girls past the ice cream saloon, is here adapted to the cold weather season in New York. A package of candy after the play is a sweet boon to women of every degree whether from the proscenium box or the topmost gallery, and the proprietor of this place doesn't mean that any couple shall walk past without paying attention to it. But the striking character of the exterior is exceeded inside, where a complement of very brightly red-haired girls are on duty from 10 o'clock at night until 1. Whatever differences of opinion may arise as to the beauty of their aggressive hair, their faces are all pleasant, and they form a curious exhibition. There is no naughtiness about it. They merely sell candy, smilingly but demurely, and their value lies in their attractiveness to their own sex, not to the other. The candy merchant calculates that they will make women talk about them and thus advertise his midnight wares, which consist of candies delivered directly from the caldrons during the time of dispersals of theater audiences.—*Pittsburg Post's New York Letter.*

Beautification of Joan of Arc.

The head of the Franciscan Order in France has memorialized the Pope in favor of the beautification of Joan of Arc. This will probably lead to a renewal of an old and embittered dispute among the French Catholics and the French radicals. The latter maintain that, as the Catholic priesthood helped to burn the Maid of Orleans, they have no right to appropriate her memory to the glories of their faith. This is the new party view of the question; the old one is recorded in Voltaire's scandalous page. The republic is now disposed to make a bold bid for the exclusive ownership of the maid as a patriotic heroine, and to compete with the priesthood for the right to celebrate her exploits. The contest has been all to the advantage of Joan of Arc, for both sides now unite to do her honor, where formerly she had to be content with the homage of one. Radical Paris has already given her a statue; and a religious committee at Rheims has issued an appeal for subscription to purchase another for the cathedral porch. The maid, no doubt, will reck but little, if they will let her sleep on.—*London News.*

The Power of Words.

The effect an advertisement has upon the reader is very well illustrated by the following, as related in the *Mechanical News:*

A wealthy man who owns a country residence became dissatisfied with it, and determined to have another. So he instructed a real estate agent famous for his descriptive powers to advertise it in the papers for private sale, but to conceal the location, telling purchasers to apply at his office. In a few days the gentleman happened to see the advertisement, was pleased with the account of the place, showed it to his wife, and the two concluded that it was just what they wanted, and they would secure it at once. So he went to the office of the agent and told him that the place he had advertised was such a one as he desired and he would purchase it. The agent burst into a laugh, and told him that was a description of his own house where he was then living. He read the advertisement again, cogitated over the "grassy slopes," "beautiful vistas," "smooth lawn," etc., and broke out, "Is it possible? Well, make out my bill for advertising and expenses, for, by George! I wouldn't sell the place now for three times what it cost me."

Good Deeds are Remembered.

How well people keep in mind the gifts they make to benevolent causes. They may forget all else, but this, never! In a certain church is a brother who never fails to tell those who apply to him for help of what he did towards building a certain church house, and yet he did it twenty-four years ago. He has forgotten much, but this one thing he never forgets, and with it he drives off every good cause that knocks at the door of his heart.—*Richmond Religious Herald.*

Trousers to Fit.

Tailor (measuring eminent prohibitionist for trousers): "Seven a half, thirteen a quarter, ten seven-eighths. How's prohibition up your way Mr. Dryrot?"

Mr. Dryrot: "First class."

Tailor: "Thirty-one a quarter, nine, twenty a half,—want hip pockets, Sir?"

Mr. Dryrot: "Yes, two on 'em."

Tailor: "And two hip pockets, prohibition size."—*Epoch.*

A Good Reason.

"Boy," he said, as he made change for his paper, "why don't you wash your face? Nobody would recognize you with a clean face."

"That's the case in a nutshell," replied the boy. "I've got money lent out to ten different boys, and if I should wash my face they'd jump them debts quicker'n a streak of lightning." *Detroit Free Press.*

To be Sold Out.

"I am afraid," said a New York politician to a friend, "that Dave Hill will share the fate of Joseph."

"What Joseph?"

"The one who was sold out by his brethren."—*Texas Siftings.*

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

A "tootometer" has been invented which will make a noise that can be heard ten miles.

A venturesome girl climbed a ladder 175 feet, to the top of a standpipe, at Skowhegan, Me. She undertook the task "for fun."

A Frenchman, who was recently sent to the Baltimore Workhouse claimed to have walked every step of the way from Texas to that city.

Colorado has 1,000,000 acres of coal lands within 60 miles of Pueblo, with veins from six to nine feet in thickness. The quality is bituminous.

The largest known flower is the Rafflesia, a native of Sumatra. It measures three feet in diameter, weighs fifteen pounds, and has a calyx holding six quarts. The odor is offensive.

A single gold dollar can be made into a sheet that will carpet two rooms 16½feet square. It requires 1,400 thicknesses of gold leaf to equal a sheet of thin paper, and 280,000 to form an inch.

There were found recently in the heart of a big red oak, cut down near Hickman, Tenn., the "three chops" wherewith the original surveyors of the country blazed it, and over which were the rings indicating seventy-five years of growth.

According to the statement of a Brazilian physician in Nouveaux Remedies, flies are most active agents in the propagation of yellow fever. Other authorities hold these little insects largely responsible for the spread of pulmonary consumption and cholera.

The rashest election bet of the campaigne has just come to notice. The loser was to read every line in the Sunday edition of a New York daily. He commenced his task two days after election and expects to finish the job by Christmas if his strength holds out.

Sam Pickands, a Kansas City barkeeper, was a prominent broker and speculator on the Chicago Board of Trade a few years ago. After making a fortune of half a million he lost it, and since that time he has dispensed drinks over a bar to the thirsty at a meagre salary.

Near Edgbaston, England, is a pasture where a horse and a goat grazed. Some rude boys amused themselves by throwing stones at the goat and beating it, and were having a fine time when the horse cantered up, kicked, struck, and bit at the boys, and grabbing one young ruffian by the coat collar yanked him clean over the hedge.

Many years ago, among the household effects of a Scotch farmer who died in Canada, was an old portrait of Burns, which sold for little, and found its way to a pawn shop in Toronto: Some one bought it the other day for £2, had it carefully cleaned, and was rewarded by finding it to be an oil painting, by Raeburn, dated 1787. He values it at £2,000 and will send it to Scotland, where it will be exhibited.

It has been discovered that nearly every Colorado statesman has red hair. Ex. Gov. Grant has a Titian top. "Jim" Belford was a shining light in Congress, owing to his brilliant hair. Representative Symes, his successor, has a head which is said to look "like an angry sunset across a field of carrots." Ex-Senator Tabor's hair has a reddish tinge. Minor Colorado politicians show the same remarkable characteristic.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward is, it is reported, a brilliant woman socially as well as in "Robert Elsmere." She is very quiet in manner, but very distinguished; is not handsome, but leaves the impression that she is, and dresses much better than her British sisters generally; looks more like a French or American woman in dress, though her face is of marked London type—the flat cheeked, spiky nosed type.

The Lewiston Journal recently propounded the following questions: (1) Of what nature will be the next economic invention? (2) What great economic invention is most needed and called for by the world? (3) Does anything remain to be invented by man which shall be as revolutionary in its effects as the application of steam power? These were the answers received from General A. W. Greely: (1) The storage, without appreciable loss, of electricity produced by natural forces, such as waterfalls, tides, &c. (2) A cotton picker. (3) No.

THE NEWS RESUME.

The Cream of the News Gleaned From the Latest Associated Press Telegrams.

About Washington.

Action has been taken by Secretary Whitney which leaves no doubt as to the policy of of this government with regard to the case of the American steamer Haytian Republic, recently seized at Port au Prince, Hayti. The release of the vessel has been demanded through proper diplomatic channels, and if the demand is not complied with within a reasonable period of time steps will be taken to enforce it. With this end in view, Secretary Whitney sent telegraphic instructions to Rear Admiral Gerhardi, commandant of the New York navy yard, to have the ships Richmond, Galena and Yantic prepared for sea as rapidly as possible. The position taken by this government is understood to be that as the Haytian authorities deferred the ambitration of the case to this government, they are virtually bound by its decision, and that when they were informed by this government that they had no legal right to seize and detain the Haytian Republic they should have accepted the situation and released the vessel.

The Casualty Calendar.

The central state normal school building in Lock Haven, Pa., was totally destroyed by fire. One hundred boarding students, most of whom were in the building at the time, were safely removed. The building was of brick, four stories high and cost $150,000. The amount of the insurance is said to be small. The total number of students in attendance was over two hundred. Many of them lost their books, clothes and valuables.

An accident occurred on the Dudley branch of the Huntington & Broadtop railroad in Pennsylvania whereby more than a dozen persons were seriously injured. The more seriously injured are Mrs. Allen Black, John Dougherty, John Bollinger. Ed. F. Gould, Misses Lizzie and Mary Laster of Dudley, all of whom received dangerous internal injuries and painful cuts about their faces from the broken car windows.

Norman, the seven-year-old son of the late auditor, L. O. Storia, of Moorhead, Minn., has been missing. When last seen he was playing shinny on the ice on the Red river. It is believed he fell in one of the numerous open places in the ice and was drowned. One small boy who played with Norman said he saw him in the morning and that his clothes were wet and full of icicles. It is thought that the boy telling this story knows more about the lost boy but fears to tell, thinking he will be blamed. There is little hope that Noman Storia will ever be seen again alive.

Talk About People.

Madame De Forest, an aunt of Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, has suddenly disappeared. Her relatives and friends have vainly endeavored to locate her, but she does not reply to any of the letters sent to her, if, indeed, she receives them. It is feared she has entered a convent and destroyed her identity by assuming another name. She was ever a devout Catholic.

Mr. Phelps, the American minister, atteded the banquet of the Turners company in London. In replying to the toast of "Our Visitors," Mr. Phelps said that the great and everlasting ties that bound England and America depends upon the great heart of the two peoples. Treaties were of small consequence and diplomacy had seen its best days. It was upon the sentiment of the people that the harmony of the two countries most depended. Mr. Phelps was much applauded. Sir Charles Tupper also responded to the toast.

Petty Criminalities.

A robbery of $240,000 has been discovered in the government deposit bank at Madrid, Spain. The robbers are unknown, and the time of the robbery cannot as yet be definitely fixed.

A brace of foot pads slugged a man named J. E. Lind on the bridge over the Sioux river in Sioux Falls, Dak. One of the robbers struck him on the head with a slugshot while the other seized him by the throat, but he succeeded in shaking them off and crying for help, when the villians left without any booty.

An attempt was made in Brandon, Manitoba to circulate a petition asking for clemency for Webb, the wife murderer, under sentence to hang Dec. 20, but met with little success. The prisoner takes the matter coolly, and appears resigned to his fate.

The case of the state of Iowa, vs. Mrs. Julia Billings, growing out of sensational Kingsley-Billings murder case at Waverly last winter, has been transferred to the Waterloo (Blackhawk) district, in answer to an application for a change of venue on the ground of popular prejudice.

The striking miners at Bevier, Mo., are growing ugly and farther trouble is expected. A striker named Atkins asserts that they will build a stockade and defy the militia. There are only 45 of the state troops on the ground, and the threats of the strikers create considerable uneasiness.

In a cheap restaurant in Bermondsey street in London, a man made an unprovoked attack upon the landlord's daughter and cut her throat so seriously that she is not expected to recover. The affair has created great excitement in the neighborhood as the criminal is supposed to be "Jack the Ripper."

Frank Knoblock a prominent German and the treasurer of the International Brewing company, of Buffalo, N. Y., is found to be $8,250 short in his accounts. Knobloch's sureties will be called on for the amount of the shortage. The brewing company says it does not desire to prosecute Knoblock, and it is likely that the matter will be dropped.

About two weeks ago 20 of the leading business men of Coldwater, Kansas, went down into the Indian territory on a hunting expedition. Word has been received that the whole party has been captured near Camp Supply and are now awaiting transportation to Wichita, where they will be held to answer the charge of trespassing in the Indian territory.

A White Cap notice was left at Thomas Casey's saloon at Lima, Ohio notifying him that unless he vacated the building within twenty-four hours it would be burned to the ground. Casey did not heed the warning, and one night the building was burned. The White Caps left notices at several other saloons to take warning at Casey's treatment and leave the town.

Inspector Byrnes of New York, received a dispatch from Chili, stating that Gerald F. Hanson, alias William A. Bush, had been arrested in Santiago for embezzling money from the firm of Butler, Stillman & Hubbard, lawyers at 54 Wall street. The crime was committed ten years ago, and the amount stolen is said to be $35,000. Requisition papers will be forwarded to Chili and the prisoner brought to New York.

John Martin, an engineer of Chicago married, fell desperately in love with Mrs. W. S. Merrill, his landlady, and knowing that his love was unrequitted, shot her and then killed himself. B. W. Merrill and his wife have kept the boarding house for several years. Among their boarders was Martin, and ever since his arrival in the house, over a year ago, he has professed the greatest love for Mrs. Merrill. His importunities at last became unbearable, and so she advised him to leave. After pleading with her not to send him away, and finding her determined he shot her and then himself. Mrs. Merrill died in the afternoon.

David L. Fotheringham, the Adams Express messenger, who was robbed of $35,000 by Frederick Witrock, in October, 1885, and who was arrested for complicity in the affair, settled with the express company at St. Louis for $8,800. After the robbery Fotheringham was held a prisoner at the Southern hotel for three weeks, and subsequently indicted and placed in jail. The trial of Witrock established the messenger's innocence. He sued for $60,000 and received a judgement for $20,000. This was cut down by the court to $12,000. The express company showed an inclination to fight farther, but finally compromised on $8,800, which was paid to Fotheringham.

In the trial of John H. Bauereisen, chief of the alleged Burlington dynamite conspirators, the jury panel was completed at Geneva, Ill. John Alexander Bowles, who it is said, was a conspirator and one of the squealers, was put on the witness stand as the first and most important witness. Bowles testified that he went to work as an engineer for the Burlington March 22, 1888, and was persuaded to quit by his brother April 4. He joined the Brotherhood and was employed by Bauereisen to buy dynamite and place it on the tracks, and also to buy vitriol and ammonia to put in water tanks and dose engines.

"I have been sleeping with a corpse for three days without knowing it," said a tramp to William Steels a milkman, living on the Scotch Plains road near Plainfield, N. J. A hay barrack, owned by Steele, had been the tramp's bed for several nights, and every time he lay down or got up he noticed that a strange bedfellow lay by his side seemingly sound asleep. Then he found that the stranger was dead, and that he had evidently been so all the time. County Physician Westcott was notified. Underaker Patrick Casey removed the corpse to the morgue in Plainfield. On the body was a paper bearing the name "Wm. Taylor." A sailor's jacket, marked "Dauntless" was one of the dead man's garments. The man's arm and hands were tatoed. The tramp is under arrest.

It seems that the disturbances at Bevier, Mo., where the serious riot occurred on the night of the 5th, are by no means settled. It is said that when any of the strikers at Bevier go elsewhere to work they are refused work if it is known that they come from Bevier and belong to the labor confederation there. As long as the strike is continued at Bevier these strikers receive support from the state state refuses to interfere armed men will go to Bevier, and the people will soon have more men killed there than they will be willing to buy coffins for. The disarming of both sides at Bevier seems to be a hard thing to do. Gen. Jamison says the only way it can be done is for the governor to declare the town under martial law. A later dispatch says Gov. Moorhouse has ordered out the militia.

Harry Nowak, a peddler, aged 25 years, was stabbed and killed at New York by Giovani Genoa, a workman in a shoe store which Nowak had entered, and who had gotten into a quarrel with the peddler. He became enraged because Nowak spoke to the 12-year-old daughter of Genoa's employer, and chuckled her under the chin saying, "You are a pretty child." Genoa seized a hammer and attacked Norwak. Then, throwing the hammer away he caught up a shoemaker's knife and stabbed Nowak three times, twice in the neck, severing the jugular vein, and once in the heart. Nowak ran out of the door and fell dead. The police are hunting for Genoa.

P. B. Long of Georgetown, Ohio, has received a White Cap warning, addressed to the citizens of Georgetown. As usual, it is written in red ink, with a picture of whips drawn at the top of the letter. The warning reads as follows: To the Citizens of Georgetown: We want to say now, that if they don't quit making threats of what they will do if we come to your town we want to say now, we will burn every house in the place. The exhibition of the night of the 3d (court house fire) is not to be thought of in connection with what we will do, for we must succeed at any cost. So take warnings and you will have less use for your engines. The letter is dated at Mount Orob, which is believed to be the center of the White Caps organization, its signature is similar to that of the other letters received.

Gov. Seay, in an interview with the people of Birmingham, Ala., approved the conduct of the Sheriff who suppressed a lynching party with blood. The governor afterwards had an interview with Sheriff Smith, and said that he endorsed the sheriff and was glad that Jefferson county had a high sheriff, who, no matter how painful his duty, could uphold the law and protect the county jail. Sheriff Smith was released on $25,000 bail, and will take charge of his office again at once. No sooner had this fact been circulated on the street than it created a profound sensation. People gathered about the streets and gave vehement expression to their indignation. It was thought unjust that the murderer of so many citizens should go free on bond while Hawes, who had murdered only three members of his family, should still be confined. It was openly asserted that more violence would surely follow this action and predictions were made on all sides that Smith would not be alive at midnight.

For a number of months past the night trains on the Illinois Central have been fired on from a point near Storm Lake, Iowa, and one night Brakeman Ed. Wright was shot, narrowly escaping a fatal wound, this frightened the culprits, who, betraying themselves by their actions, were arrested by Special Detective Smith. The offenders were two boys, Charles Blake, aged nineteen, and George Smith, aged fourteen. They immediately confessed their guilt, but each charges that the other fired the shot that struck Wright. Since the arrest they have taken the matter calmly, and give no reason but a desire for "fun." Blake's home is at Storm Lake and he belongs to a respectable and well-to-do family. Smith lives in Sioux Falls, Dak., and has been visiting Blake. The railway company has an intention of making an example of the boys and demand the greatest punishment allowed by law.

Foreign Gleanings

The hope that the man arrested in Kentucky would prove to be the much sought Tascott, the supposed murderer of the late A. J. Snell of Chicago, has been dashed by the receipt of a telegram from Lyons saying that the suspected prisoner has been released.

The German reichstag adjourns on Dec. 15 and will reassemble about the middle of January. The Critical situation in East Africa, where the Arabs are effectually wiping out the German colonists and clearing the territory of every vestige of the German regime, will force more ample explanations of Germany's policy than the chancellor intended. Count Herbert Bismarck, since his return from Friedrichsruhe, has maintained a reserve regarding the plans of his father, giving evasive replies to the "feelers" privately put to him by friends in the reichstag. It is reported that the chancellor may yet relieve Count Herbert of the responsibility of making explanations and come himself to the reichstag to disclose his scheme for the restoration of German influence.

Other News Jottings.

A meteoric stone, weighing about 140 pounds, has been found near Ellsworth, Wis., twelve miles from Red Wing, Minn. It has evidently fallen very recently, as the ground under it was covered with fresh leaves. It is of a whitish appearance, somewhat resembling alum.

Judge Rucker is reported as having said: This matter between Blackburn and myself is at an end, for I have received letters from all over the country, and, after giving them my earnest consideration, I have come to the conclusion that Blackburn's last letter was really an apology, which puts an end to the affair.

Roger C. Spooner of Madison has been designated by the governor of Wisconsin; Hon. Charles Beardsley of Burlington by the governor of Iowa, and Capt. W. M. Braden of St. Paul by the governor of Minnesota to represent these states on the committee on civic organizations in the inauguration ceremonies at Washington on the 4th of March.

The Wisconsin State Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, met in annual session at Madison. In his annual address Master S. C. Carr declared that to close our gates, both East and West, to immigration of the lowest classes of foreigners, and to rely upon the natural increase of our own people, is to secure to them a just and equal share of our land resources; to pursue a different policy is to rob them of their natural inheritance.

Advices from the Indian Territory says that the interior department has notified the Cherokees, that the Cherokee Strip is the property of the United States, and that the Indians have no right to lease it. The strip contains 6,000,000 acres of grazing land. Recently the Cherokee legislature, sitting at Tanlequan, passed a bill leasing the strip to a stock syndicate at $200,000 yearly for five years.

Dr. Nathan R. Gorter docketed suit in the superior court of Baltimore against Robert Garrett, claiming $30,000. The suit is stated to be based on a claim for $25,000 for professional services during his trip around the world. Dr. Gorter was with Mr. Garrett for eight months, and his bill, before being presented for payment, was submitted to two eminent physicians of who agreed that it was a proper charge. The bill was refused payment, hence the suit.

A foot ball game at the naval academy at Annapolis between the naval students and the St. John's college team was played with much excitement but at its close a very unusual scene occurred. About thirty college boys, ranging in age from twelve to twenty, grouped together and showed their delight at the second defeat that their club had given the cadets this season. The cadets were angered by the same result, and, maddened by the college cries and taunts of opponents, about one hundred of the former formed in a solid phalanx and marched down and attacked the college boys and a regular battle ensued.

State Dairymen's Association.

At the annual meeting of the State Dairymen's Association at Faribault, Minn., Mr. John F. Ames, of Northfield, said: He believed the dairy cow was the salvation of many Minnesota farms. Care should be exercised in the feed of the cow. She should also be treated considerately. No dog had yet been invented suitable to drive dairy cows. The cow's feed in winter should consist of good hay, sheaf oats, some ensilage perhaps, and plenty of warm water. She should not be kept in a place where water will freeze. It is a good scheme to have a well in or near the barn where the water can be pumped and distributed to the cows without turning them out. It doesn't pay to kick a cow or strike her with the milking stool. It causes a decrease in the quantity of milk. He would not classify a cow as a good cow, which would not net her owner $60 a year.

"Do you notice any peculiar odor about the milk when you are feeding ensilage?" asked Dairy Commissioner Ives.

"No, none whatever," said Mr. Ames.

A long series of questions followed on the proper feed for the cow, and then Mr. C. Le Vesconte, of Hastings, an importer and breeder of Jersey cattle, gave a talk on "Ropy Milk." The speaker simply related his experience, without suggesting any remedy, for he said he had seen in none of the books or papers an explanation of the trouble.

J. H. Monrad, of Chicago then read a paper on the "Daries of America as Compared with Those of Europe." Mr. Monrad is a German and a jolly good fellow, who is the life of the party when the convention is not in session. He thought that the best creamery men in Europe might learn to hustle a little from Americans, while Americans might learn from foreigners attention to details. Cheese is more of a feature in dairy work in Europe, and a demand is made for it by making a large variety of the goods to suit all tastes. He would not speak against the factories, but he thought the best results could be attained in private factories. Co-operative creameries in Denmark are worked quite successfully. He advised that the buttermaker in large dairies be given a share of the profits —let him have an interest in the business. He then read an extract from his diary written in Holland, in which he described a creamery in Holland, which was a combination of stable and dairy, so clean that the cheese were being cured in the same room where the cows were being kept.

The paper was one of the most entertaining of the session. It was followed by a talk by A. Van Hammert on dehorning cattle.

THE RESOLUTIONS.

Chairman Lampman, of the resolution committee, read the following report, which was adopted by sections:

We reassert all the main planks in the platform heretofore adopted by the territorial alliance. Believing that the entire financial system of our nation is controlled in the interests of capitalists, we therefore emphatically condemn the organization of trusts and combinations for unnaturally raising prices of manufactured articles, reducing values of farm products, monopolizing transportation and improperly controlling our God-given fuel supply; second, again recognizing the direful effect of usury as practiced, we ask for the passage of strict usury laws.

Resolved, That we ask the council and house of representatives to pass a bill making it unlawful and a penal offense to manufacture, import or sell intoxicating liquor in the Territory of Dakota, believing that such a law would be of incalcuable benefit and to the interest and happiness of all the people of Dakota. Third—Believing the people of North and South Dakota will be soon called upon to take action in framing and adopting constitutions for their respective states, we deem it of great importance that the people, especially the farmers of Dakota, be fully alive to the importance of standing ready and united to see that the framing of those constitutions be entrusted to tried and true men who will engraft into said constitutions the right of the people to control all corporations which may use or are using the right of eminent domain.

Whereas, we have noticed with alarming solicitude that under the present system a voting corruption and fraud is possible, and very often practiced to the detriment of the peoples right. We do most emphatically urge the engrafting into the constitution the imperative provision adopting principles known as the Australian system of voting; we also favor the control, ownership and working of mineral lands by the government; we respectfully recommend that the convention put itself on record as opposed to the government selling any more coal land, and in lieu thereof to lease such in limited quanties to parties desiring to work the same on conditions prescribed by the government for the equal privileges of all. We deem it for the best interests of the people of the Northwest.

Resolved, That North Dakota be admitted to the Union as soon as practicable under the constitution to be framed by her people, and that the dividing line be the seventh standard parallel.

Resolved, That we extend the right hand of fellowship to the Knights of Labor in the territory and invite their co-operation in relieving the farmer and laborer from the burdens and oppressions under which they now suffer.

Resolved, That all officers of the territory appointed by the president should receive no compensation, direct or indirect, than that provided by the general government.

Resolved, That we believe the alliance work has been directed under the present management in an able and satisfactory manner, and that we heartily endorse this action.

The following additional resolutions, upon which the committee was divided, were reported without recommendation:

First, that exemption laws should be modified and limited; second, that a law be enacted making notes and contracts void when obtained through fraud though in the hands of innocent parties; third, that the executive committee be requested to take steps to insure the dissemination among the people of Dakota of information concerning the work of the legislature; fourth, the members of this committee from South Dakota, believing that there are not sufficient safeguards in the Sioux Falls constitution to fully protect us against corporate greed, we favor the framing of a new constitution.

The second and third resolutions were adopted and the fourth laid on the table. After discussion I. S. Lampman introduced a resolution requesting the legislature to devise some means to assist destitute farmers who had no crop this year to secure seed wheat for next spring; carried. For the place of the next annual meeting Aberdeen, Redfield, Watertown and Huron were placed in nomination Aberdeen was chosen.

Proposed Union with Canada.

Representative Butterworth of Ohio is very enthusiastic for commercial union between this country and Canada. He has devoted much thought to this subject, and has formed a definite plan by which he thinks that this union can be accomplished. This plan he has embodied in the following joint resolutions which he introduced in the house at Washington.

Whereas, The citizens of the dominion of Canada are one with us in race, lineage, history and tradition; and, whereas, the resources of the two countries supplement each other, and the arteries of commerce, both natural and artificial, are so interlocked and mutually dependent upon each other that they ought to constitute a single system, to be one and inseparable; and whereas, the commercial relations between the United States and the dominion of Canada are, and have been, strained and unnaturally cramped and in a measure paralyzed, owing to the inability of the two governments to establish such a system of international trade and commerce between them as is essential to meet the requirements of the situation; and whereas, the conditions and relations before referred to, as also the geography of the two countries, suggest the impossibility of a just and permanent settlement of the controversies pertaining to the fisheries, bounderies and transcontinental trades, except by blending of efforts, and interests, under one governmental system, and point logically to the necessity and probability of a unity and assimilation between the two nations under one government; and whereas, the bonds of sympathy resulting from kinship, race, language, tradition and substantial identity of governmental systems, together with a community of interests, based upon commerce and its aids and agencies, are of such a character that such union and assimilation is being discussed and favorably considered by the citizens of both nations, and, inasmuch as it is believed that its early consummation would be of great advantage to all citizens and subjects of the two countries, provided the same can be attained in a manner consistent alike with the honor and dignity of the United States and Great Britain and the Dominion of Canada. Therefore, with a view to aid in the consummation of what is herein before suggested, be it.

Resolved, That the president be and is hereby authorized and empowered to invite negotiations looking to the assimilation and unity of the people of the Dominion of Canada and the United States under one government, such unity and assimilation to be based upon the admission of the several provinces of the dominion or any one of them into the union of states upon the same terms and equality with the states now composing the union, and the assumption by the United States of the indebtedness of the Dominion of Canada, or a just proposition thereof, and such other equitable terms and conditions as justice to the high contracting parties may demand.

Resolved, That, with a view to such negotiation, the president invite the appointment of commissioners by the government of Great Britain and the Dominion of Canada to consider the wisdom and expediency of settling all controversies and difference which now exist between the two governments, growing out of the fisheries or otherwise, by such a union and assimilation as is hereinbefore suggested, either as to the whole or any province of several provinces of said dominion, such negotiations to be conducted with due regard to the amicable relations which obtain between Great Britain and the United States and the obligations imposed thereby.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Wheat—No. 2, red, $1.05¼@1.05¾; elevator, $1.06¾@1.07¼; No. 1, white, $1.06½; No. 1, red, $1.14; Barley—No. 1, Canadian 87@88c.; Corn—No. 2, 46@46½; elevator, 47@47½; ungraded mixed, 37@37¼; No. 2, white, 47@47½; steamer mixed, 44@45¾. Oats—No. 2, white, 34@34½c.; mixed Western, 30@32c.; white do 33@40c.; No. 2, Chicago, 32c.; Eggs, Western, 22½@23c. Lard Western steam, $8.50. Butter—Western dairy, 14@24c.; Western creamery, 20@31c. Cheese—Western, 10@11¼.

CHICAGO.

Wheat—No. 2, spring, $1.04@1.04¾; No. 3, 95@98c.; No. 2, red, $1.04@1.04⅝. Corn—No. 2, 34½c. Oats—No. 2, 25¼. Rye—No. 2, 51c. Barley—No. 2, nominal. Flaxseed—No. 1, $1.53. Prime Timothy seed—$1.51@1.52. Mess pork per bbl., $13.50@13.62½. Lard, per 100 lbs. $8.07½@8.10; Short rib sides (loose) $7@7.05; dry salted shoulders, (boxed) $7@7.12½; short clear sides, (boxed) $7.37½@7.50; Whisky distiller's furnished goods, per gal $1.20. Sugar cut loaf, 8@8⅝c; granulated, 7½c.; standard "A" 7¼c. Butter, fancy Elgin creamery 30@32c; choice Western, 25@27c.; dairies 24@25c; good to choice 22@23c. Eggs, 21.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—No. 1, hard, Dec., $1.20, Jan., $1.21, May, $1.28, track, $1.21-2; No. 1, Northern, Dec., $1.09½, Jan., $1.10, May, $1.16⅝, track, $1.12-5; No. 2, Northern, Dec., $1.02, Jan., $1.03, May, $1.09½, track, $1.02-5. Flour—Patents, sacks to local dealers, $6.50@6.65; patents to ship, sacks in car lots, $6.40@6.65; in barrels, $6.65@6.75; delivered at New England points, $7.15@7.35; New York points, $7.05@7.25; delievered at Philadelphia and Baltimore, $7@7.20; bakers' here, $4.50@5.35; superfine, $3@4.35; red dog, sacks, $1.60@1.65; red dog, barrels, $1.80@1.85. Bran and shorts—$11@11.50. Corn—choice new 28@29c.; with a poorer quality at 26@26½c.; Oats, 25@31c.

ST. PAUL.

Wheat—No. 1, hard, $1.20; No. 1, Northern, $1.12; No. 2, Northern, $1.04. Corn, No. 2, old 33c.; sample 30c. Oats, No. 2, mixed, 27c.; No. 2, white 28c.; No. 3, 27c. Barley, No. 2, 60@63c.; No. 3, 52@55c.; No. 4, 45@53c. Rye No. 2, 52c. Ground feed, $13.50. Corn meal, unbolted, $13.50. Bran, bulk, $12.50; Hay, No. 1, $5.50. No. 1, upland prairie, $6. Dressed hogs, $5.75. Flax seed, $1.45. Timothy seed, $1.30. Clover seed, $1.45. Eggs, 22c. Butter choice creamery 30c.; extra dairy, 23@25c.; good to choice, dairy, 16@18c.; packing stock, 12c. Cheese, fancy 12@12½c.; fine 11@11½c.; skims, 6@7½c. Potatoes, 30@35c per bu.; sweet potatoes, Jerseys, $4.50@5; Muscatine, $3.75@4; Wool unwashed, 16@18c, per lb.; washed 20@21c per lb.

MILWAUKEE.

Flour.—steady. Wheat, firm; cash, 90⅝c; January, 98c; May, $1.04½. Corn dull; No. 3, 32@33c. Oats steady; No. 2, white, 29@29½c. Rye, firm; No. 1, 51c. Barley, easy; No. 2, 66½c. Provisions, firm. Pork, $13.42½. Lard, cash, $8.10. Butter, lower; dairy, 22@24c. Eggs, lower; fresh, 21c. Cheese, unchanged; cheddars, 10@10½c.

Outrages of Ohio White Caps.

Fresh outrages on the part of masked men in the vicinity of Toledo show that the White Caps are organized and working to a purpose. A man named Martin, living a few miles from Bowling Green, Wood county, received notice early in the week that if he did not go to work and support his family he would meet punishment at the hands of "Wood county vigilantes." Martin paid no attention to the notice, and one evening, as he started for home in an intoxicated condition, he was seized by a band of masked men and taken into the woods. A rope was tied around his neck and one end thrown over a limb. He began to pray. Twice the men cut the prayer short by drawing their victim up until he dangled in the air. Then they stripped him, tied him to a tree and applied beech switches until his back was a mass of bleeding flash. His clothes were then replaced and he was taken home, where he now lies sick. A few nights ago a man named Miller, living at Liepsic, received a notice similar to the one sent Martin. He paid no attention to it, thinking it was a practical joke by some of his neighbors but learned of his mistake too late. He was visited early in the week by White Caps, taken from the house and unmercifully lashed. At Fostoria, notices were posted a week ago, and when they were torn down by those to whom they were directed, others were sent. General notices, addressed "To Whom It May Concern," were tacked on the trees in front of ex-Gov. Foster's residences, and the yards of other prominent citizens. For ten days the things were regarded as a great hoax, and every one ridiculed the idea of White Caps visiting Fostoria. Recently a band of men mounted and equipped in White Cap outfit dashed through the town. An attempt was made to follow them, but they scattered and were soon lost in a dense forest a few miles from the town. While there is no danger of the regulators doing any of their work within the city limit they have already sent notices to farmers living in adjacent townships. Defiance, Napoleon, Perryburg and Maumee have each been visited, although no actual outrage was attempted. The skull and cross bones, with the representation of a bowie knife beneath, is a favorite sign of the order in this vicinity. At Napoleon a notice bore the words, "God hates liars and perjurers and adulterers. The White Cappers are the Lord's chosen people to wreak out his vengeance on the wicked and unjust." The people are becoming much alarmed.

Railroad Accident.

An accommodation train on the Milwaukee & St. Paul road collided with a freight train about a mile above Reed's Landing, resulting in the loss of one life and injury to several more. The supposition is that the conductor and engineer of the south-bound had forgotten the recent change of time and were endeavoring to reach Wabasha before the old leaving time of the accommodation, for the freight was running at full speed when it came in sight of the former, just above Reed's Landing at a sharp curve. It was then to late to even check the force of the collision that followed, and the trains came together with a terrific crash. The firemen of both trains jumped on first seeing the danger, and the engineers followed suit just before their engines struck. Sumner Brooks, the head brakeman, was instantly killed, his body being found four or five hours later under the tender of the freight engine. Conductor Mede, of the accommodation, received a severe spinal injury in jumping, and the internal injury may prove fatal. Harry McKay, the paggageman, and Conductor Nelson, of the freight, were slightly hurt, as were also the brakeman. The injured men were taken to Wabasha for medical treatment. The wreck was a bad one. Both engines were thrown from the track and rolled down the high embankment. The passenger coaches were also derailed, the combination cars somewhat smashed. Eight loaded cars were completey wrecked and their contents scattered promiscously about. A special from Wabasha went up to the scene at once and brought the passengers back. The remains of Brooks, the dead brakeman, were first taken to Wabasha and later in the day to Minneapolis, where his mother and brother live. Brooks had been what is known as an extra brakeman for the past two years, and only lately he was promoted to a steady run. He was twenty-one years of age. Young Brooks' father did the past year in the asylum at Rochester.

Mr. Gregory has left the La Pointe agency Wis., his resignation having been accepted.

MINNESOTA IN BRIEF.

The W. R. C. of Adrian has donated $50 for the soldiers' home at Minnehaha.

The pay rolls of the city of Duluth for the month of November amounted to $20.236.

The city council and the Fergus Falls gas company are wrestling over the gas contract.

The infant child of Chas H. Essler, of St. Peter, swallowed a dose of Rough on Rats and died from its effects.

A telegraph line has just been completed along the Milwaukee Cannon Valley road between Red Wing and Northfield.

Dennis Shean, a well known farmer living near Waseca, was the victim of a runaway accident by which he lost his life.

Mrs. A. Link, aged 70 years, residing near Preston, was knocked down and trampled on by a colt. Her recovery is doubtful.

Rhodes Bros., retail grocers at Winona, have made an assignment. Their assets are about $1,500 and liabilities $3,000.

Roy Hellweg and Frank Middaugh, aged ten and eight years, respectively, were drowned while skating on the river near Owatonna.

Fred Wright and Fred Freeman, two young toughs at Owatonna, have been sentenced to two years in the reform school for burglary.

So far this year 685 prisoners have been confined in the county jail at Duluth, of whom 518 have been city, 151 county and 16 United States prisoners.

The Philharmonic society of Winona has decided to revive the old custom of having a big carnival and street parade. It will occur some time during the winter.

Miss Emma Barnholtz, daughter of a wealthy Winona county farmer, and Albert Glaser, her cousin, eloped because Miss Barnholtz's parents opposed their marriage.

At the last regular buisness meeting of the Duluth Turn verein a motion was made and carried unanimously amid great enthusiasm prohibiting the members from treating or accepting treats at the bar.

Two barns, one of which belonged to V. C. Clifford and the other to H. D. Wickham, in Lake City, were destroyed by a fire of unknown origin which was first discovered in a straw shed between the two buildings. The residence of Mr. Clifford was scorched.

Willie Mitchell, son of Judge Mitchell, and Carrie Curtis, daughter of Prof. V. G. Curtis, broke through the ice while skating on Lake Winona and narrowly escaped drowning. Young Mitchell succeeded in getting out without assistance. Miss Curtis was rescued by some young men skating in the vicinity.

Bert Wilbur was jailed at Mankato. He escaped from the Waupun (Wis.) penitentiary last August, where he was serving a term for horse stealing. He came to visit a cousin at Vernon Center, and was apprehended by the officers on infomation from Waupon. His friends say he is not in his right mind.

Burglars entered Lufkin & Kendall's hardware store at St. Cloud through a rear window and stole several dozen knives, a dozen revolvers and silver knives and forks of a total value of almost $50. They were probably frightened away, as they did not touch a number of the most valuable things in the show cases.

True bills have been found against John Gibbs for robbing the depot at Madison Lake, Ed. Greenbush for highway robbery, and against two boys, named Childs and Laffey, of Beauford for lecherous conduct at school. These four will be arranged at Mankato. Gibbs says he will plead guilty and Greenbush will plead not guilty.

The grand jury at Buffalo found two important indictments, one against Erickson of Annandale for killing a man named Johnson in a saloon at Cokato. Robert Porter, an old settler of Woodland, in Wright county, was indicted on a charge of attempting to poison a neighbor's well by dropping a bottle of Paris green into it. The case has occasioned great interest and developments are eagerly awaited.

A little fellow named Johnny Burley was brought before Judge Allen at the municipal court in Winona by his grandmother, who asked that he be sent to the reform school. Johnny's mother is dead, his father intemperate, and his grandmother claims she cannot make a good boy out of him. The public schools closed their doors against the incorrigible pupil, and the boy's penchant for stealing made him too troublesome and dangerous for the good of the neighborhood. The request was complied with.

They Can't Come Down.

The latest fancy in stockings is not stockings at all, but an elegant little arrangement, silken and sheeny, tinted in faintest suggestions of color, is drawn up on soft dainty ribbons, fits as close as a kiss, and costs $20. When a sweet girl slips into a stocking of this kind she is all dressed, and she banishes one of the worries that help to make girls grow old before their time—they can't come down. There are no treacherous buckles to unclasp at a critical time, no unscrupulous catches to give out with malice prepense just as she descends from a car or is mounting the stairs to a theater, and can't fix them, no false-hearted buttons to lose their moorings in the midst of a waltz or polka. No, the fair lady ties the tiny ribbon at the top of her stockings around her shoulders and her mind is at rest.—Oakland (Cal.) Echoes.

CLOVER LORE

The Charming Fancies that Have Sprung from the Trefoil.

It is generally known that the three-leaved clover is an emblem of the Trinity, the legend being that St. Patrick first used it to illustrate how three separate objects, such as its leaves, could yet form one. But according to J. B. Friedreich, it was a very ancient Germans as setting forth the three grades of Druids, Bards and Neophytes. And as one legend or myth or superstition begets many, so there grew from this a number, which, however, all refer to the clover with four leaves, the rarity of which gave rise to the belief that it would bring good luck to the one who carried it.

When sitting in the grass we see
A little four-leaved clover,
'Tis luck for thee and luck for me,
Or luck for any lover.

It is believed in the Tyrol that if any one has "a turn" for magic he can acquire the art of working wonders easily enough if he only searches for and finds the four-leaved clover on St. John's Eve. In the Passierthal the peasants believe that if a traveller should at this time fall asleep, lying on his back, by a certain brook, there will come flying a white dove bearing a four-leaved clover, which it lets fall on the sleeper's breast. Should he awake before it fades, and at once put it into his mouth, he will require the power of becoming invisible at will.

A stranger superstition in Wolf's "Zeitschrift fur Deutsche Mythologie" is to the effect that if, while a priest is reading the service, any one can, unknown to him, lay a four-leaved clover on his mass book, the unfortunate clergyman will not be able to utter a word. He will stand stock still and bewildered until the person who has played the trick pulls his robe. Then he can proceed. When all is over the man who regains his "four-leaf" will always have luck at all kinds of gambling. If he has a tendency to tenpins in America, or to ninepins if it be in Germany, he makes a "ten strike," or *alle neune*, every time he rolls a ball.

It would seem by this that though the *trifolium* is a religious symbol, the four-leaf smacks of a darker influence. If the bearer or wearer of a four-leaved clover should come across witch work or any uncanny performance he can detect and spoil it all unharmed.

If a man loves a woman (or vice versa) and can obtain two four-leaved clovers and induce her to eat one while he himself swallows the other, mutual love is sure to result. Nay, according to very good gypsy authority, even a trin-patrini-kas, or three-leaved clover, will have this effect. Moreover, it is advisable on all occasions when you make a gift to anybody, no matter what it is, to conceal in it a clover, since it will render the gift doubly acceptable.

Also take a four or three-leaved clover, and, making a hollow in the end or top of your alpenstock or cane, put the leaf therein, taking care not to injure it, and close the opening carefully. Then so long as you walk with it you will be less weary than if it were wanting and will enjoy luck in many ways.

A German proverb says of a lucky man, "Er hat ein vierblattriges Kleeblatt gefunden"—"He has found a four-leaved clover." On this test Dr. Wilhelm Korte, in his "Spritchworter der Deutschen," preaches the following homily: "This is, you say, 'a stupid superstition.' Did you ever know a man who was *ganz und gar*, utterly and entirely, devoid of superstition? For if you did, be sure there was nothing in him."—*St. James's Gazette.*

Popular with Everybody.

"Mr. Scrapem," said the hostess to an amateur violinist at an evening gathering, "you play the violin, do you not?"

"Yes—after a fashion, you know," was the modest reply.

"How nice!" murmured half the company.

"Did you bring your violin with you?"

"No, I did not."

"How nice!" murmured the other half of the company, in fervent unison. —*Merchant Traveler.*

She Did the Best She Knew.

Mr. Bullion—"What induced you, Maria, to tell Lord Bromleigh that our peachblow vase cost 'ten stone'? What do you mean by ten stone?"

Mrs. Bullion—"There you go. Always finding fault with me. You told me to drop my Americanisms when Lord Bromleigh dined here, and I did. You also told me that a stone was equal to fourteen pounds, and I am sure the vase cost £140." And then Mrs. Bullion burst into tears over the unreasonableness of mankind in general, and Mr. Bullion in particular."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Looking Into the Possible Future.

Mrs. Floster—This is my future son-in-law, Lieut. Suavemouth, of her Majesty's dragoons. But what makes you so distrait, Colonel?

Col. Bluff (of the Twelfth United States artillery)—I was just thinking, my dear madam, what a terrible thing it would be to have to kill a lamb like that.—*Judge.*

A Chance Not to be Missed.

Helen—Oh, Ethel! there's a man-of-war coming directly toward us.

Ethel—Do let me take the glass! I have been here six weeks, and it is the first man of any kind I have seen.—*Life.*

More of Them, but Not So Deadly.

Kansas is to be overrun during the coming season by "Peck's Bad Boy," "Skipped by the Light of the Moon," and "Alvin Joslin." What are grasshoppers compared with this visitation.—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Senatorship.

The contest for U. S. Senator seems to have narrowed down to Gen. Washburn and the Hon. D. M. Sabin, with the chances for the success of a dark horse growing less every day. Both are giants mentally and politically, and it is becoming a very interesting question which will win. Our representatives have a very important duty to discharge and it is their duty to their constituents to discharge that duty as nearly in accordance the wishes and the best welfare of their constituents as possible. W. D. Washburn is one of the most prominent business men of our state, who has built up a collossal fortune, and who is now president of a large railroad. D. M. Sabin is also well known as one of the most prominent manufacturers in our state, a man who has done as much for the state in this way as any other man in it if not more; a man who has invested several fortunes in manufacturing concerns in our state but who is comparatively a poor man. He was for some years an influential member of our legislature, for the past six years he has represented the state in the U. S. senate. Whenever there is any business of special importance to be attended to it is customary to say: "Send it to Sabin; he will fix it up all right." He has become one of the most influential members in that august body, composed of the most brilliant minds of the country, and he seldom has any difficulty in getting through measures where many would fail. Mr. Sabin, in his first term in the senate has done much for the up-building of this state and the Northwest especially owes him a great deal for what he has accomplished for her interests. Like Mr. Sabin, Mr. Washburn has been prominent in the up-building of manufactures, which, while they enriched their owner proved beneficial to the interests of the state. Mr. Washburn has also built an important railrod and had there been no watered stock in the concern, whereby farmers have to pay more than a just and due profit he would have been a true public benefactor, rare, (perhaps) to be found. Here was an opportunity to have made a sufficient fortune and at the same time a reputation as a public benefactor, as rare as it would be priceless. The questions that our farmers are continually asking themselves are these: "Is the man who has built a railroad, watered its stock to the extent of a million or so personal profit, the best man to send to the senate to make laws against watering stock?" "How far would this man's private railroad interests influence his judgment in any case wherein the railroad's power to make excessive profits should be questioned?" "Would it not be natural for a senate composed of railroad men to pass laws favorable to the money making schemes, or so constructed as to allow the same results to be attained, as before, under color of the law?" "Would not our interests be safer in the hands of a man in no wise interested in watered stocks?" What's the matter with Sabin?"

The last issue of the Warren Sheaf closes its eighth volume. The Sheaf, under the managment of H. E. Mussey has became a live local paper one that amply deserves the hearty patronage of its constituents and gets it, judging by its appearance. Success to the Sheaf. Long may she wave.

The Moorhead News earnestly advocates the re-appointment of Hon. John L. Gibbs on the board of railroad and warehouse commissioners, but does not want that appointment to interfere with anyone from the Fifth district. That would not necessarily follow as Mr. Gibbs is not a resident of the Fifth.

Duluth Herald: Senator Sabin is closer to President Harrison than any other Minnesota man, and as senator from this state would have more influence with the administration than any of his competitors could possibly have. If the legislature of this state wish to elect a man to the United States senate who can do the most in the way of securing beneficial local legislation they will choose D. M. Sabin.

Motley Register: We are not among those who believe that the state would suffer disgrace if W. D. Washburn were elected senator. He would represent us well. Nor do we join in the cry that he is using money in an unjust manner to further his election. We leave that charge to our democratic friends. But we do have an honest preference for D. M. Sabin, and see no reason why it should not be avowed.

Marshall County Leader: Gov. elect Merriam is constantly beseiged by office seekers and he will find it hard work to make really good selections in every case, owing to the pressure from the political workers who think they are entitled to their reward. There is one office which many republicans up this way would like to see filled by a man whose claims are higher even than loyal party service. We refer to the office of Chief Weighmaster at Duluth. Mr. A. N. Hopkins has faithfully discharged the duties of assistant weighmaster for some time and his promotion would be in the line of true reform in our civil service. He is an old soldier, a faithful man in every sense and a true blue republican every time. A petition for his appointment is being circulated and the Leader voices the wish of all our people when it says that it hopes the governor may appoint him.

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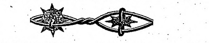

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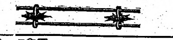

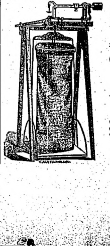

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Watered Stock.

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Western Rural.

In conversation with a gentleman who is connected with a small railroad that runs into Chicago, a few days ago, he said that it required a thousand dollars a day to pay profits on that portion of the road's debt which is represented by its watered stock. This is a small item in railroad expeditures, but the road is not an important one, and we thought that it would be a good item to use to bring this evil within the ordinary conception. It is not always best to use large figures. When we talk of millions we get so far beyond the mind's conception that we often fail to comprehend a matter as well as we would if we could illustrate it by thousands. The road referred to is taking a thousand dollars a day out of the people's pockets to pay interest upon money which has gone into the pockets of some of the managers and manipulators of the road and its stock. The transaction is as if A should borrow ten thousand dollars of B, and compel C to pay interest on the money. It is a very pretty way for A, and B is all right, too, but it is hard on C. That is a perfect illustration of the working of this watered stock fraud. Somebody has got the money that this road is charging the public a thousand dollars a day to pay interest upon. Whoever that somebody else is, he never gave a penny of consideration for the money and has never paid a penny of interest for its use. The lender, as we may call him, must have his interest, however. He must receive his dividends upon this bogus stock or he will kick and the road must go into bankruptcy. Somebody, therefore must pay the interest; and that somebody may be the readers of this article. Certainly if they are not paying this thousand dollars a day they are paying a similar assessment upon other roads.

Now it is foolish to think that our people will submit to such an injustice forever. They have submitted to it only because the extortion was commenced, and grew into a confirmed railroad method, before they realized it, and when a system is once confirmed, it is hard to break it. But the people have been moving upon the illegitimat practices of the railroad corporations and have done considerable toward remedying them. The railroad, as a whole, does not fly as high as it did a dozen years ago. But this watered stock feature has not yet been touched. We have not got as far as that, but the time is come to take it up and agitate it with an emphatic determination to lift the burden which it imposes off our houlders. It must be made an issue in our politics. If there is any other way to get rid of it, except by the Rural's plan to allow a road to earn a reasenable profit upon the actual present worth of the road, let us have it. The Rural is not particular as to the plan, but it insists that the watered stock evil shall be got rid of.

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SECOND HAND GOODS of all kinds Bought and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

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1878. 1888.

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Wagons and Buggies
FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

No Snide or Bankrupt Stock
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND
McKINNON BRO'S,
McKinnon' Block, - - - Main Street.

The Duluth & Winnipeg.

The Directors Meet in This City and Elects Officers for the Ensuing Year.

Duluth Tribune, Dec. 14.

Messrs. W. H. Fisher and E. D. Childs, of Crookston, met yesterday with the Duluth contingent of the Duluth & Winnipeg road shareholders and proceeded to elect the following officers: President, Ammi W. Wright, of Alma, Mich.; vice president and general manager, W. H. Fisher, of St. Paul; secretary and treasurer, C. W. Wells, of Saginaw, Mich.; executive committee, A. W. Wright, E. D. Childs and T. B. Casey, of Minneapolis. It was also decided that the work of grading and constructing the road should be vigorously pushed during the winter. It is probable that the line will run somewhat south of Leech Lake.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 6. There was an air of mystery surrounding the Senate chamber this afternoon, but more particularly about the movements of Senator Sabin. At an early hour after the Senate convened the doorkeepers informed visitors that Senator Sabin was not to be seen. This aroused suspicion and created no end of comment. It was soon whispered about that Sabin, Senator Allison, of Iowa, and John C. New, of Indiana, were in secret consultation in the Senate committee on appropriations room. He was traced to the rooms of the Republican League club, where the executive committee of the national committee was in session. Here he spent upwards of one hour closeted with Senator Quay and Mr. New. The next seen of the Minnesota senator he was at the Pennsylvania railway station, where he purchased a ticket for the Hoosier capital. While Senator Sabin's movements were clothed in mystery an attempt was made to make them more mysterious by keeping them quiet. All kinds of rumors about his Indianapolis visit and speculation is rife as to what may be its nature. It bears evidence of his having been sent for by Harrison through his lieutenant, Mr. New. Some think it means a cabinet position while others believe it is to consult with him regarding Minnesota and Northwestern matters.

Moorhead News: An effort is being made to have Mr. A. N. Hopkins, of Polk County, now assistant weigher of grain at Duluth, promoted, under the board of railroad and warehouse commissioners to be appointed under Gov. Merriam, to be chief weigher at Duluth, a position for which Mr. Hopkins' friends claim he is eminently qualified by experience, and in every sense deserving of. Mr. Hopkins is an old soldier, a member of the G. A. R., and has been a farmer in Polk County, in which industry he has met with repeated reverses and loss of crops, until he was compelled to give it up and seek other employment. About eighteen months ago he secured the appointment of assistant weigher, at a moderate salary, and we hope his application for preferment will be favorably acted upon by the commissioners.

Salary List Book of United States Officials.

Houghtaling's Salary List Book of United States Officials, contains 128 closely printed pages, and gives the salary of about every United States official. Just the book every republican now wants, and every voter should have a copy. There is also four pages which give the salary and term of office of governors of every state and territory, the state capitals, election returns, etc. Is in pocket form and bound in red leather covers. Price twenty-five cents. Send for a sample copy. Sent to any part of the United States on receipt of price. One or two cent postage stamps may be sent in payment. Agents wanted. Large commissions allowed. Address, Chas. E. Houghtaling, publisher, No. 70 Madison ve., Albany, N. Y. [33-35]

THE SCRUB MUST GO.

BETTER horses, better cattle, better sheep, better swine, and, above all, better and more economical methods of breeding and management of the live stock of the farm will go a long way towards making our readers a better profit for the year to come. The Breeder's Gazette confessedly covers the entire field of stock-growing more thoroughly than any other periodical of the day, being a beautifully illustrated twenty-four to twenty-eight page weekly, endorsed

and patronized by the leading breeders in every State as the brightest, best, and most original publication of its class in the world. National in its circulation and influence, it carries a larger corps of contributors and artists of the highest reputation than any other existing journal devoted to this interest. The livest of all live-stock newspapers.

Terms: Single subscription, $2; two subscriptions, remitted together, $2 each; in clubs of five, $1.75 each; in clubs of ten $1.50 each. Send for free specimen copy, or ten cents in stamps for the great Holiday Number to be issued Dec. 20.

☞ Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal premiums given and complete canvassing outfit free to all who apply at once to

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With the Blade one year only $18.00. This machine is made in the Blade's own factory, especially for Blade subscribers. It is guaranteed as good, as handsome, as light running, as durable and as valuable in every way as any $75.00 or $100 sewing machine made. Send for circular.

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For clubs we this year pay the highest cash commission for new subscribers that we have ever paid, or ever paid by any paper. Write us for our confidential terms to agents. It is easier to raise a club for the Blade than for any other publication, and an active worker can earn $3 to $5 per day on the terms we offer. Single subscribers will remit one dollar for one year. Everybody write and send for free specimen or terms to agents. Address

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A PORTION OF OUR HARDWARE STOCK AT COST!

Wood and Coal Heaters, Box Stoves, Bar Iron and Steel, Horse Nails and Shoes, Blacksmith Tools, Artesian Well Pipe, Pumps, Guns and Rifles. Also a fine lot of Tea and Coffee Pots, suitable for Christmas Presents.

THIS IS FOR CASH ONLY!

STEWART & LAURENCE.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., DECEMBER 20.

Duluth Herald: Gen. Alger, since entering the campaign for the republican presidential nomination, has grown wonderfully in the estimation of the American people. He has been one of the most prominent and active leaders in the campaign and if any one is entitled to any consideration at the hands of the incoming administration it is Michigan's favorite son. But it is said he does not want a thing. His aspiration is to become president and he is already preparing himself for the compaign of 1892. If reports are to be credited he will have no cabinet position in his.

Milk Yield.

Hoard's Dairyman: In reviewing the butter records of our cows we find that 7 cows have made records which average for 30 days 100 lbs. 1 3-4 oz. each, as follows: Albino 2d (3-year-old) 106 lbs. 14 oz.; Clothilde 2d, 104 lbs. 3½ oz.; Lady Griswold, 101 lbs. 10 oz.; Aegis, 100 lbs. 6 oz.; Aegis 2d, 96 lbs. 5¼ oz.; N. Dorinda, 96 lbs. 2¼ oz.; Clothilde, 95 lbs. 2¾ oz., and 19 cows, including one 2-year-old and four 3-year olds, average 92 lbs. 3½ oz. in 30 days. In every case the butter was made after the usual methods, without the addition or use of any ingredient of any kind, except pure cold water, and was worked in good marketable condition and weighed before salting.

SMITHS, POWELL & LAMB.

Syracuse, N. Y.

Peterson's Magazine for January begins the year with fresh attractions and increased merit. The two steel-plates are charming in subject and engraved with great delicacy and finish. "Zoar and the Zoarites," by G. W. Christine, is a very interesting illustrated article; and there is also an illustrated story, "Between Two New Years," by Georgia Grant, which is delightfully told. Edgar Fawcett and the author of "A Second Life" begin serials, which open with great brilliancy and promise. The short stories are as good as they are varied, and "The Care of the Sick," by Miss Scovil, is an admirable and valuable paper. The mammoth fashion-plate gives the newest and most effective styles for costumes. The work-table and embroidery patterns are the prettiest any magazine can boast. The supplement has a handsome design for a bed-spread; it is noticeable as being the largest pattern ever given by any publication. Try "Petterson" for a year, and you will not regret it. Terms: Two dollars, with great reductions when taken in clubs, and elegant premiums for getting up clubs. Send for a sample copy. Address Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Profit and Loss in the Dairy.

Hoard's Dairyman.

The old time rule of having all the dairy cows calve in the spring has been modified in many sections of the country, the Utica Herald observes, and entirely changed in some others, where progressive dairyman approve of fresh cows every month of the year. Quite a number of dairymen claim that prices for dairy products are equalized throughout the twelve months and profits of the year thereby increased, by having a part of one's herd, at least, calve during the fall and early winter months. Advocates of this plan give the assurance that they have fewer sick calves in winter than in summer; that the supply of milk and butter is extended throughout the year instead of being confined to shorter seasons, and that there is more leisure to handle the stock in winter than in summer.

The important point in raisin calves, at whatever season these may have been dropped, is to give the animal a fair start in life, for which purpose nothing equals milk as it is taken from the cow. Though some practice separating the calf from the cow the day after it is dropped, it is generally preferable to let it run with the cow for four or five days, taking all the milk. At least this period ought to elapse after a calf is dropped before the milk will be fit to use as human food. After separating the calf from the cow, new milk should be liberally fed at least two weeks, and if this can be continued even longes, it is advisable. No substitute for new milk should be given under two weeks. After that, however, more economical food may be compounded, if desired, and the calf will still thrive. If skim milk can now be offered, the calf will thrive on liberal feeding.

Willard says that if whey and oil meal be properly prepared it can be made to serve as a good substitute for milk. The whey should be dipped off when sweet from the vat, then bring it to the boiling point and turn it upon the meal. Let the mixture stand till night, then feed. In the morning whey sweet from the vat may be fed. At the commencement a little less than a pint of oil meal per day will be sufficient for four calves. This may be gradually increased until each calf has a daily ration of half a pint. At first it is better not to feed calves all the whey they can drink at a time. A large feed of whey cloys the appetite and deranges the health. A half pail of whey at first is enough for a feed, which may be increased to three-fourths of a pail at a time as the calf increases in age. Two meals a day, if the calf runs in a good pasture, is sufficient. Calves fed in this way ought not to be weaned until they can get a good bite of after feed from the early cut meadows. It is important to keep them in a growing, thrifty condition with no check. When weaned earlier their growth is often checked by reason of short, dry, unnutritious feed in pastures.

When whey is not to be had for feeding young calves, the following is sometimes used: Take three quarts of linseed meal and four quarts of bean meal and mix with thirty quarts of boiling water, when it is left to digest twenty-four hours and is then poured into a boiler on the fire having thirty-one quarts of boiling water. It is here boiled for half an hour, being stirred with a perforated paddle so as to prevent lumps and produce perfect incorporation. It is then set aside to cool and is given blood warm. When first used it it is mixed with milk in a small quantity. The milk is gradually decreased till they get the mucilage only. Indian meal may used in the place of bean meal. Buckwheat meal cooked into a porridge and added to whey is reported to have been used with good results.

It is considered as desirable to hasten maturity of the young animals by good feeding and care, so that it will come into milk at two years, as such heifers make better milkers than those that come in at three years, besides the profit of milk for an extra season.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at whole sale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

Important to Lumbermen, and Others Employing Men in Camps.

I am instructed to ask your immediate attention to the necessity of knowing that the men you employ this winter are thoroughly protected by vaccination against small pox. This disease is again prevailing in places adjacent to the lines of travel both in Canada and the United States. It was brought directly through the Canadian quarantine to a township in this state last August, and resulted in eight cases and three deaths. To avoid the terrible experience of a few years ago, vaccination is the sure safeguard. It is as much for the benefit of the men as for yourselves and the people at large. To be safe, therefore, re-vaccinate every one who has not had a successful vaccination within the last five years, and can show a good scar as evidence thereof.

Your foremen should keep a list of the men, in this respect, and should be on their guard against any eruptive disease appearing among them. Instruct them to isolate any one suspicious symptoms, with their clothing and bedding, till a medical opinion, or sufficient time shall develop their true character. I will advise any one of them, promptly, who will write me for the purpose, and will be obliged for the earliest information of anything suspicious, that we may give assistance where needed.

Will you please acknowledge receipt of this circular and give your co-operation to the plan here suggested?

Address, Respectfully yours,
CHARLES N. HEWITT, M. D.
Secr'y State Board of Health.
Red Wing, Minn. [33-36]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. In Probate Court. Special term, November 30th, 1888.

In the matter of the estate of William Gendron deceased.

Whereas, An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of William Gendron deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court.

And whereas, Nederic Gendron and Mely Gendron have filed therewith their petition, representing, among other things, that said William Gendron died in said county on the 22d day of June 1888, testate, and that said petitioners are the sole executors named in said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be to them issued thereon.

It is ordered, That the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the probate office in said county, on the seventh day of January A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument.

And it is further ordered, That public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

By the Court.
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
[83-30] Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court, 11th Judicial District
The Merchants' National Bank, of Crookston, (a corporation,) Plaintiff. vs. A. T. Moore, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named Defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the Fourteenth Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of three hundred dollars, with interest at the rate of 7 per cent per annum from the 3d day of March A. D. 1888, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated Sept. 15th, 1888.

PIERCE & CROMB,
131-37] Pl'ffs Att'ys, Crookston, Minn.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court, 11th Judicial District.
John Cromb, Plaintiff. vs. Arthur T. Moore and Catherine J. Moore, Defendants.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendants.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the Fourteenth Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgement against you for the sum of ninety dollars, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from the 1st day of January 1888, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated Sept. 29th 1888.

PIERCE & CROMB,
[31-371 P'ffs Att'ys, Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Dec. 6th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two hundred and eleven dollars and sixty cents, ($211.60,) principal and interest, due and which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Emeline Henlon, a widow, to Smith W. Fisk, bearing date the twelfth day of March A. D. 1887, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the eighteenth day of March A. D. 1887, at 11 o'clock and twenty-five minutes a. m., in book "29" of mortgages on pages 348 and 349, said mortgage was made to secure the payment of a promissory note of even date therewith, for the sum of two hundred dollars ($200 00,) payable on or before one year from the date thereof, made by said Emeline Henlon, payable to said Smith W. Fisk or order and delivered by said mortgagor to said mortgagee at the date thereof, and whereas, the power of sale in said mortgage contained has become operative, and no action or proceedings at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: Lots ten (10,) twelve (12) and fourteen (14,) in block three 3,) in Grand Forks East, according to the recorded plat thereof on file, and of record in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, said premises being situate in said County of Polk, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest and ten dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the costs and disbursements allowed by law, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said County of Polk, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the first day of February A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated, December 3d, A. D. 1888.

SMITH W. FISK,
Mortgagee.
Wm. B. McIntyre, Att'y for Mortgagee.
252 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis. [83-39]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 4th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Jan 29th 1889, viz: ROBERT CASMEY, H. E., No 8200, for the sw¼ S. 34, T. 152, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George Rose, Robert Shultz, Isaac B. Ellis and Charles Teal, all of Euclid Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[83-38] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 4th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 31st, 1889, viz: MARGRET CASEMAY, H'd No. 10.167, for the n½ nw¼ n½ ne¼ S. 26, T. 152, R. 47. She names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George Rose, E. C. Murney, Robert Shultz and Charles Teal, all of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[83-38] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

CROOKSTON

STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

FAMILY WASHING

Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

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Laundry Opposite Commercia Hotel on Second Street.

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Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.

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A. P. HOLAND

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The Croookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see

---

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Com'sr.
D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner

IVES & HATL STAD,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

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Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give specia attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

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Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices

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Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
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The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.

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H F. BROWN, Proprietor.

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Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff. Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTH-WEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

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OF CROOKSTON

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Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - Minnesota

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

Farmers custom speciallyinvited,

Terms $1.00 per Day.

W. A. ROBERTSON,

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

Northern Pacific RAILROAD.

The New Route Between

Grand Forks,

AND

St. Paul,
Minneapolis,
Duluth,

And all points East. The direct line to

Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, British Columbia, Puget Sound and Alaska.

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free. The only line

YELLOWSTONE PARK.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
4:50 p. m.	St. Paul	7:50 a. m.
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:55 "
3:15 "	Duluth	7:45 "
8:40 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m.
1:00 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m.
2:33 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:33 "
4:01 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:35 "	Red Lake Falls, Depart	5:30 "
	Arrive	5:10
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:29 "
5:36 "	Buffington	4:20 "
5:44 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 Ar.	Grand Forks. Lv.	3:15 "
6:15 De.	Ar.	3:20 "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:05 "
7:27 "	Mekinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Beans	2:37 "
7:31 "	Gilby	2:23 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:25 "	Grafton	1:28 "
7:23 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:15 " Arrive	Pembina	Depart 11:35 a m

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul. Dining Cars on west bound trains. Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent, Grand Forks.
CHAS. S. FEE, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

THE

St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry,

IS THE

DIRECT AND POPULAR LINE

TO PRINCIPAL POINTS IN

MINNESOT. DAKOTA, MONTANA

Also to St. Paul & Minneapolis.

FOR ALL POINTS SOUTH AND EAST.

THE ONLY LINE RUNNING TO THE THREE GREAT CITIES OF MONTANA,

GREAT FALLS, HELENA AND BUTTE.

Their "Montana Express" will be put in service November 10th, with a Train Equipment unexcelled, furnishing Splendid Day Coaches Palace Sleepers, Free Colonist Sleepers and Superb Dining Cars of latest design.

"Manitoba-Pacific Route"

To Puget Sound Points.

Affords Cheaper Rates than via any other. Fast Time, Comfort, Courteous Attention.

LAND This Company has for sale in Minnesota 2,000,000 acres of Excellent Farming, Grazing and Timber Lands, at very low prices and on favorable terms.

For Maps, and general information inquire of your own Ticket Agent, or

J. BOOKWALTER, Land Com'r.
F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.
A. MANVEL, V. P. & G. M.
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New Time Card.

SOUTH.

Arrive.		Depart.
	PASSENGER.	
5:40 a. m. daily.	—	11:40 p. m. daily.
	FREIGHTS.	
8:45 p. m. daily.		7:00 a. m. daily. Except Sunday.
	WEST. PASSENGER.	
11:30 p. m. daily.		5:50 a. m. daily
	FREIGHTS.	
4:55 p. m. daily.		3:30 a. m. daily Except Sunday.
	NORTH—MIXED.	
10:30 p. m. daily.		6:30 a. m. daily
	ST. HILAIRE.	
4:00 p. m.		10:45 a. m

Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

FOSSTON LINE.

Trains leave Crookston Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7:30 a. m., arriving at Fosston at 11:30 a. m. Returning same day, leave Fosston at 12:30 p. m., arriving at Crookston at 4:30 p. m.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.

STEENERSON & McMANUS

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, DECEMBER 27, 1888. NO. 36

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

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McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Minn.

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HARNESS SHOP,
M. RAUENBUHLER, Proprietor.
A full supply of everything kept by the trade.
Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,
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Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.
☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.
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Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
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REAL ESTATE,
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☞ Special Bargains in Choice Far Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
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PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
PLASTERING
Done Order. ☞ All Work Warranted. ☜
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The Senatorial Election.

Brewers Gazette: The Minnesota legislature which meets on the 8th of January has a most important duty to perform in the election of an U. S. senator to succeed Senator Sabin whose term expires on the 4th of March next. Senator Sabin is of course a candidate for re-election.—We say of course, because he has made a faithful and an efficient representative of the interests of the state and acquired an experience which will make his services doubly valuable the next six years. As all party usage in Minnesota has been to endorse a faithful public servant for a second term it is not only natural and proper, but would be an absolute public disappointment if Senator Sabin was not in the field. There is no man in the senate personally more popular than the senator and this gives him a strength that is incalculable.—The men who are often heard in political discussion on the floor of the senate furnish campaign matter for the political parties, but the quiet and popular workers advance the material interests of the constituencies they represent.

Kittson County Enterprise: The question of diversified farming is still held in the balance by some, but the Enterprise has always held to that system as most beneficial and remunerative to the farmers of the county and we offer the following illustrations. Three years ago Otto Mattson, son of the well known Lars Mattson, invested $60 in a colt six months old. Said colt was of good breed, but had the same care that other colts had. When two years old the young mare was bred and the past season has raised a colt that Mr. Mattson has refused $75 for. A short time since, while in Kennedy he was offered $275 in cash for the three year old mare, but refused it, knowing that the keeping was but a small item, and the value of the best with her offspring for the next three years would pay better than all the wheat he could raise, suppose each season a colt was raised, at $75 each when six months old, would realize $225, or when mature, and include the last spring's colt he would realize, if forced to sell at the low price of $150, the sum of $600 besides having the mother in reserve. Good horses are worth more than the price named and will allow for the yearling and two-year-old at that figure. Raise horses and cattle by all means on your farms, then if your wheat crop is a failure you have stock to put on the market.

Little Falls Transcript: "Senator D. M. Sabin is a candidate for re-election, and if the proper performance of duties and able service to the state are the determining factors in the election, he will be his own successon beyond a doubt. He is a man whom the State of Minnesota and the republican party can be proud of as a representative in the senate, hand he has certainly earned the endorsement of a re-election. Mr. Sabin has been a power in Minnesota politics for many yeas, and his friends are to-day more numerous than ever before. He has always been a staunch republican, and commands the respect of the party leaders throughout the nattion. He is in sympathy with the element in the republican party that has wrested the party in this state from the control of an old ring of leaders that have tried for years to keep down every young aswirant who dared to act independently of these old leaders. We believe that representatives of the younger element of republicans can contral the legislature, and Mr. Sabin is a man who has given them aid in the past in their battles. The St. Paul and Minneapolis papers are actively opposing him, but their influence is not as powerful as it once was. Their effort to belittle Mr. Sabin's strength in this fight is unfair, as it is certain that he has at least as many followers as any other candidate, and we believe that he will have the support of the majority of the republican members."

Brewers Gazette: There is no doubt that the reappointment of Mr. Ives, by Gov. Merriam would be an act of wisdom, as he has proven honest, vigilant and masterful in the discharge of his present duties, as amply shown by his annually reports, and the state ought not to lose his services. He has the capacity to stand at the head of a Food Inspection bureau and make that work of a value that would be greater, in our judgment, than that of any other man in the state, for the reason that he is both a student and practical man, and best of all endowed with sterling common sense.

In advocating the reappointment of Mr. Ives we speak the voice of many, dairymen, farmers, consumers and business men.

Hoard's Dairyman: Dr. N. H. Whitfield, Aberdeen, Miss., has a Holstein cow that yields two and one-fourth pounds of butter per day, or fifteen and three-fourths pounds per week. Pretty good for any breed.

HOLIDAY
Requisites.
Handkerchiefs,
Muufflers,
Suspenders,
GLOVES,
Night Shirts,
Dress Shirts,
HOSIERY,
Neckwear,
Collars,
Cuffs, &c.
Largest Line
IN THE
Northwest!
C. O. D.
CLOTHING
HOUSE.

STATE PRESS.

A PRETTY GOOD REPUBLICAN.

Little Falls Transcript.

Some of the papers of the state are intimating that Senator Sabin is not a good enough Republican to represent Minnesota in the senate. He has since his election, served as chairman of the Republican National committee, and that fact ought to establish his standing in the party.

FAITHFUL AND EFFICIENT.

Carver County News.

Senator Sabin may congratulate himself upon the bright prospect of his reelection to the U. S. Senate. From all sides words of commendation as to his faithfulness and efficiency are heard, and we doubt not, will be affirmed by our state legislators.

DOES NOT PRETEND TO SAY.

Fairmount News.

A few of the reasons why the News looks favorably upon the re-election of Senator Sabin, are these: First, he has had one term, and a man of the ability of Mr. Sabin must have learned much in that time in the United States senate and hence would be of infinitely more advantage to his constituents than a new member could possibly be, no matter how brilliant. Again, Mr. Sabin has a remarkable faculty of approaching men, winning their confidence, earning their esteem, binding them closely to him, and in these respects it is doubtful if he has his peer in Minnesota and his rare social qualities go for a great deal in Washington, much farther than many people suppose. We do not pretend to say that Mr. Sabin is all the man in Minnesota who is fit for a United States senator. but at the present writing it appears that he is not only the most available but that he is the best man for the interests of the state.

THE OPINION OF A FARMERS' ALLIANCE PAPER.

Central Minnesotian.

One of the most important questions to come before the Minnesota legislature this winter is a senatorial successor to Sen. Sabin, Mr. Sabin is a staunch Republican. We have yet to hear a Republican paper besmirch his character. It is true he is a man of wealth, but so is Merriam, Pillsbury and Washburn. In fact it is difficult for a man to get office without wealth or wealthy backers. Mr. Sabin aspires to be his own successor. Knute Nelson is often spoken of. As to his views on this subject, he is as silent as Grant on war-policies. The "Sage of Nininger," our friend Donnelly, is also a candidate. We're not going back on the Cryptogram! After the lofty politicians of this generation—who sit on the pinnacle of court houses and hen roosts—have passed beneath the mantle of oblivion, Donnelly will still live in literature as one of its famous children. But Donnelly can't be senator. Mr. Sabin is one of the most enterprising citizens of Minnesota, and if fate decree, will leave the office of Senator with honors and credit.

MR. SABIN OUGHT TO SUCCEED.

Kenyon Leader.

The first question at istue is, shall Mr. Sabin be his own successor, or shall he not? Should the question be answered by our legislature in the negative, a second question will arise—who is the coming man? We believe there is a strong and growing sentiment among the people of this part of the state in favor of the present incumbent. Mr. Sabin has ably represented the state during the past six years to the complete satisfaction of his friends and to the great disappointment of those who opposed his election. His record is clear and untarnished, and we see no reason why the political courtesy of a second term should not be extended to him. It is evident that our state legislature could do much worse than to return Senator Sabin, and in view of the fact that candidates interested in moneyed corporations and sectional issues are numerous, and that pledges have already been secured from members who will resort to all manner of schemes in their behalf, it would look to us like an exercise of wisdom on the part of legislative members to consider well this important matter before deciding to be instrumental in bringing about any change in the situation. In relation to Mr. Washburn personally, we have not a word to say. That he will have the united support of the twin cities there exists but little doubt, but we are of the opinion that members of the rural parts of the state will oppose him on point of location if for no other reason. His raidroad interests will also be a theme for discussion, and the agricultural community, ever jealous of the prosperity, power and influence of railroad corporations, will oppose him to the bitter end.

THE PEOPLE VS RAILROAD RINGS.

Windom Reporter.

The transportation and tariff questions are the most vital ones before Congress so far as the west is conned, in a business point of view.

The inter-state law and its underlying principle, government control of railroads, are in their infancy yet, and and it can hardly be just to the intelligence of Gen. Washburn to maintain that if elected senator he will support a measure and assist in its passage which is a direct curtailment of railroad interests, in which Gen. Washburn's great fortune and the fortunes of his eastern friends interested in railroad development are involved. The inter-state law is yet defective and needs improvement and perfection in the direction of bringing the railroads into subjection to the will of the people, and great as our confidence is in Gen. Washburn's wealth, probity of character, etc., we do not believe he can be depended upon to assist in the perfection of the inter-state law in the interests of the people. That must be done by the friends of the people, and not by the men who have the many millions of their own fortunes as well as the millions of other people's fortunes at heart.

It matters little to us who is United States senator so long as a man with interests in common with the people is elected. But such is not Gen. Washburn. His interests are not those of the people but those of the Vanderbilts, the Goulds, and the lesser lights of railroad fame. If the people want that kind of a senator they may take him. That Washburn built the "Soo" road and that it is a great equalizer of rates, etc., is not an argument in his favor. However great a boon it may temporarily be, when it becomes too serious a competitor for any of the Chicago lines and they want to buy it, Mr. Washburn's great business foresight will induce him to pool, and if not pool satisfactorily, sell to the interest that will pay him the most money. He has built other roads to sell, and no one questions the benefit to the great cities. As to Sabin's wealth, we have but little information, but his record in congress has been upon the side of the people. Even if in dollars and cents the two men are at "a stand off," Sabin's business interests are allied with those of the people on the transportation question, and not hostile to them. Upon the tariff he represents a low rate of protection, and his whole record, so far as we know, has been in the line of tariff reduction, keeping in view the proper degree of protection. But on the money question we fear a comparison with Washburn's interest, who, stripped of the enormous wealth he possesses, without stopping to question how so much wealth has been piled up, would not leave him a man of any greater ability or character than Sabin or any other of the common herd. Sabin may not be an ideal statesman, but he has interests in common with the common people and is in a position to represent them rather than the railroad kings of America, against whom they are battling.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.
HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.
☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!
Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

ACTED WITH WISDOM AND CAUTION.

Waconia News.

The election of United States senator is absorbing much interest in Minnesota politics just now. Sedator Sabin of Stillwater is in the field as his own successor, and from a cursory glance over the "field" the prospect for his return looks bright. A cabinet position, which it is said would be offered him, fails to draw him from his first love. Mr. Sabin during this, his first term, has acted with wisdom and caution, always with an eye to the advancement of Minnesota's interests,

HE HAS BEEN WITH THE YOUNG MEN.

Little Falls Transcript.

Senator D. M. Sabin is a candidate for re-election, and if the proper performance of duties and able service to the state are the determining factors in the election he will be his own successor beyond a doubt. He is a man whom the State of Minnetota and the Republican party can be proud of as a representative in the Senate, and he has certainly earned the endorsement of a re-election. Mr. Sabin has been a power in Minnesota politics for many years, and his friends to-day are more numerous than ever before. He has always been a staunch Republican, and commands the respect of the party leaders throughout the nation. He is in sympathy with that element in the Republican party that has wrested the party in this state from the control of an old ring of leaders that have tried for years to keep down every young aspirant who tried to act independently of these old leaders. We believe that representatives of the younger element of Republicans can control the legislature, and Mr. Sabin is a man who has given them aid in the past in their battles. The St. Paul and Minneapolis papers are actively opposing him, but their influence is not as powerful as it once was. Their efforts to belittle Mr. Sabin's strength in the fight is unfair, as it is certain he has at least as many followers as any other candidate, and we believe that he will have the support of a majority of the Republican members.

WANTS A YOUNGER MAN.

Heron Lake News.

We are receiving a good many "clippings from papers booming W. D. Washburn for senator. The News admires Mr. Washburn for his ability, but believes a younger and more active man would be of more service to the state.

SABIN INTIMATES WITH PRESIDENT HARRISON.

Worthington Globe.

The Globe is not yet altogether certain whether Senator Sabin ought not to succeed himself. The present senator is an intimate friend of the president-elect, and for this reason he might be able to meet with better success with the affairs of this state. The Globe will investigate the matter more closely in the near future, and will give its views as to who is the best man.

STRONG AND INFLUENTIAL WORKER.

Hutchinson Leader.

When Senator Sabin was seated in Congress by the legislature of Minnesota, the sentiment against him among the people verged upon hatred and he might as well have asked for the moon as an elective office. It is alleged that this feeling has been softened somewhat by his course and record in the senate, where he has been in many respects a strong and influential worker for Minnesota and that the state will not suffer if he is returned to congress.

Windom Reporter.

The yell of the country newspapers seems to be "statesmanship" as a requisite for United States senator, and peculiarly the friends of statesmanship are pointing to a railroad president as the only available man to take Sabin's place, If railroad statesmanship is desired by the people in these times of transportation legislation, when the interests of the great west are deeply involved, no doubt an intelligent, capable, far-seeing railroad president would make a most valuable senator. But there are people who believe that the great transportation question should not be legislated upon by railroad presidents, and when the legislature meets they will doubtless be heard from.

A KIND WORD FOR SABIN.

Jordan Independent.

The press in favor of Washburn's candidacy for senator, are reporting that Sabin has withdrawn from the contest in order to damage his chances. Sabin is still in the ring and we would be pleased to see him chosen in preference to Washburn.

WHAT HON. J. A. LEONARD THINKS.

Rochester Post.

Hon. D. M. Sabin is a candidate for re-election with a fair show of success. He has been an excellent senator and in all the questions pertaining to the control of corporations and the protection of labor his record has been particularly good and in accord with the popular sentiment of the state. He has well represented the mass of the people.

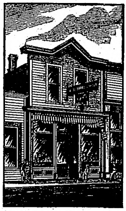
Minnesota Hogs.

Farm, Stock and Home: A recent visit to the stock yards at South St. Paul revealed the fact that while Minnesota is gaining in the quality and quantity of her hogs the gain in both directions is much too slow for either the credit of the state or the profit of her farmers. Not only the largest number but the best hogs received are from Iowa and Missouri. One of the insipectors of hogs at the yards was asked why the quality of Minnesota hogs is inferior. He replied that it is not, in all cases; in fact, some extremely fine lots have been received from this state, but the average made a showing of inferiority. The breed seemed to be all right, but too many of the animals graded as "coarse," were not fine, solid meated, or as heavy as was desired by the packers. The reasons assigned for this were that the hogs had been given too little care during the summer, had been kept on grass or other pasturage, without grain of any sort, and were sold to the first buyer that came around, without waiting to finish off the product by a few weeks of judicious corn-feeding.

The bulk of the summer feed should be pasturage, of course, but a little grain, such as wheat middlings, screenings, bran, corn meal, etc., will cost but little and go a long way towards making the pigs weigh more and bring a higher price per pound. From some portions of the state hogs are coming which show that the farmers there have "caught the nearest way," but from other parts the receipts clearly show that swine growing is not properly understood there. The wheat screenings so freely given away by our farmers contain the germ of better and more profitable hog growing in this region.

Fancy Goods For the Holiday Trade!
We have got one of the fines lines of
HOLIDAY GOODS
In the City, Consisting of all kinds of
Norwegian and English Books, Pocket Books, Cigar Cases, Games, Coin Purses, Fine Ink Stands, Chess, Checkers, Dominoes, Writing Desks, Work Baskets, Jewel Cases, Toilet Sets, Poker Sets, Smoking Sets, Pocket Knives Rocking Horses, Sleds, Violins, Guitars, Violin Boxes, Accordians, Picture Frames in Plush and wood, Children's Toys and Picture Books. We have got the largest line of Albums and Christmas Cards in the City. ☞ Call in and see us, we will use you well
L. WALDELAND,
Crookston Book and Stationery Store, Robert St., Crookston.

Santa Claus
HEADQUARTERS
BIGGEST BARGAINS
EVER OFFERED IN
JEWELRY, WATCHES,
SILVERWARE,
Fancy Goods, Stationery, Etc.



$10,000 worth of Goods at Your Own Price.
My line of goods is now full and complete, but as nothing will be duplicated when once sold out, those making early calls will find it greatly to their advantage. Every article in my line, without any exception whatever, will be sold at a GREAT REDUCTION from my former prices. I guarantee that you will never have as good a chance to get goods at prices they will be sold for in the next Ten Days. ☞ Don't forget (Come Early) name and place,
C. H. SAAKE, Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., DECEMBER 27.

'Round Home.

Wheat 97 cents.

Mr. L. K. Asker went to Alexandria to spend the Sabbath.

Elegant line of underwear at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Morrisey and Cowing have been out east on a hunting expedition.

Trunks and valises in great variety at C. O. D. Clothing House.

Epton & LeBlanc did themselves proud in their efforts at Christmas decorations.

Only $2.50 for a dozen cabinet photographs at Francis'.

W. F. Zwickey went to St. Paul on Tuesday morning via. Grand Forks and the N. P. R. R.

Elegant line of neckwear at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Mr. Rogers left on Sunday night, for his home in Minneapolis, where he will spend the holidays.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Hon. Geo. R. Roberts passed through the city on Saturday night, on his way to Wisconsin, in response to a telegram announcing the serious illness of his son.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

W. A. Wilkins, of Audubon, Becker Co., was in the city on Tuesday. He is one of the kind who are exulting the most—having worked the hardest during the last fight.

Wilson Bros., dress shirts at C. O. D. Clothing House.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Frank Reed, of St. Paul, is a candidate for legislative postmaster. He was assistant secretary of the republican State Central committee and worked hard for the success of the party.

Holiday goods in great variety at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Sylvan Bergevin was in from Lambert Monday, bringing trophies of his skill as a marksman, in the form of two timber wolf pelts. He says they are very numerous in his neighborhood and other game as well.

Only $2.50 for a dozen cabinet photographs at Francis'.

J. G. McGrew went to St. Paul last week to look the situation over. Mr McGrew is a candidate for Railroad and Warehouse Commissioner. His appointment would give general satisfaction to the Northwest.

We must and will sell that large stock of Gents' and Youths' clothing just received at the Boston One Price Clothing Store. Mossefin & Lindell, Prop's.

Ezra Valentine, chairman of the committee on National and State aid for Drainage of the Red River Valley, has issued a call for a committee meeting to be held in St. Paul during the first week of the session of the legislature. It is the intention to push the matter vigorously, and to secure aid at the coming session if possible.

We are not advertising to leave town but we are advertising to sell jewelry as low as any concern in the city. Call and see Berthiaume Jewelry Co.

John O. Buhn, of the firm of Moe & Buhn, of Mentor, was in the city over Sunday. He reports business far better than might reasonably be expected out there. Says the farmers are finding the wood trade profitable since the new road reached there. Moe & Buhn will be prepared to fill orders for wood in carload lots at very reasonable figures.

We loan money to pay up railroad ands.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Thos. Moore was in from Sletten last week and called upon THE JOURNAL to leave a bit of financial aid on subscription. There is no more effective way to express appreciation of the printer's efforts than by making such a friendly call as this occasionally. THE JOURNAL is aware that owing to failure of crops many, who would like to, are unable to make such a call, but trusts that all who are able will do so.

Large line of silk handkerchiefs at C. O. D. Clothing House.

Mr. D. E. Shook, agt. for the Red River Elevator at Stephen, left suddenly and mysteriously on Friday last and it is feared that he wandered away in a fit of mental abberration. He went to his house, told his wife that he was obliged to go away on important business and hurriedly took his departure, since when he has not been seen or heard from. Mr. S. had many friends in this city who will regret to hear of his misfortunes and who will deeply sympathize with the suffering wife who is thus left alone to bear the burden of life and, (perhaps) the sneers of the skeptical and cold-hearted. We trust that he may again be restored to his family and friends relieved from the odium of the dark hints and covert innuendoes that always follow such departures.

Cabinet photographs only $2.50 a Francis'. Every one guaranteed.

Prof. Porter is away for the holidays.

Mrs. Milne received a beautiful hanging lamp from Baptist friends.

Phil Beaupre's Christmas greeting was a fine, fragrant havanna. A right nice Christmas gift we found it.

Cabinet photographs only $2.50 at Francis'. Every one guaranteed.

Wabasha Herald: Rudolf Burkhardt came down from Crookston on Saturday for a few days visit among the scenes of his childhood.

E. D. Childs left for Chicago on Tuesday night to attend a meeting of the directors of the Duluth & Winnipeg R. R. The prospects for the building of this road are bright indeed.

1,500 overcoats to be sold at C. O. D. Clothing House.

The Breeder's Gazette Holiday issue is a beauty, and as good as it is handsome. The Gazette is the best paper for the general stock-raiser that we know of and every one interested in good stock should have it.

Francis is the only photographer in the northwest doing first-class cabinet photographs for $2.50 per dozen.

About 10 o'clock a. m. Christmas Will Perry, confined in the county jail, charged with threatening the life of a man residing on the hill, hung himself, and would doubtless have succeeded in ending his existence had it not been for his two fellow prisoners, who took him down. He says he took the rope from his cot, and hid it under his clothing until he found an opportunity to use it.

The Monarch Shirt is the best in the market. Found only at the Boston One Price Store.

Red Lake Falls Gazette: Two toads, in an apparently lifeless condition, were unearthed in a gravel excavation at the Holmes dam, last Saturday. The toads were in the center of a heavy gravel or stone pocket, about 40 feet from the edge of the bank and about 30 feet deep, with hundreds of tons of rock, gravel and cobble-stone packed solidly all around them. The skin of the toads was dry and shriveled, but after remaining under a stove for two days, recovered its freshness and the toads became as lively as possible.

Seal and plush caps at the C. O. D Clothing House.

The newspaper fraternity north as far as the boundary line and every one with whom we have talked, unite in requesting Gov. Merriam for the appointment of J. G. McGrew as railroad commissioner. They say, and with truth that the great Red River Valley is more vitally interested in the wheat question than any other portion of the state and it is but simple justice that her interests be represented on the board. They have united on Capt. McGrew and the governor could not do a handsomer thing for Polk County than to appoint one of her citizens to this important position.

Francis is the only photographer in the northwest doing first-class cabinet photographs for $2.50 per dozen.

We dropped in upon our brethren of the press at Warren, last Thursday. Bro. Mussey, of the Sheaf, we found up to his eyes in business -talking of a new steam press, etc. etc. etc., and getting ready to visit the Saintly city. If he likes it mebbe he will buy it and present it to Jim Hill for a Christmas gift as a slight return for a nice large new depot which Warren has(n't) got; and an elegant(?) train service which she has got. We found lawyer Stevens in his cosy editorial den, wrinkling his classical brow over the almanac while he diligently sought for knowledge about St. John's day. He seemed to be enjoying a rush of job work—that panacea for all the woes the printer's flesh is heir to—as he complacently remarked that he didn't care a whoop whether school kept or Donnelly was elected so long as it was sure that the Northwest could not capture the senatorial persimmons. Bro. Stevens is for the Northwest and its citizens first, last and all the time. We found our legal friend, Grindeland, trying to loan a native of the soil a cool million or so of penge. Nothing small about G; he would loan the earth on good security. We met Warren's genial lumber merchant, McArthur, who tried to talk an arm off us, but we wouldn't have it and managed to hold our own until Guy Aubol got so hungry, that, out of pity, we accompanied him to the Windsor, where mine host McIntyre had a fine dinner, which beat roasted ox, (either over or under done) all hollow. L. D. Marshall was there, who tried his best to fool us out of our dinner by entertaining stories. Lucky, as a preliminary, he told of a man who had recently been to Tacoma. When asked how he liked that country he said: "He did not like the climate and he did not like the society!" Looking gravely up into Marshall's face, with his own peculiar dignity, lawyer Wm. Watts, remarked: "Well, it strikes me that those are the chief objections to"—well, he did not even fetch a smile and the effect was so chilling upon Marshall's humorous vein that the guests had an opportunity to finish their dinners in quietness. We got so lonesome after that that we tried to skip the town (with Marshall and Jack Kivel) without saying anything to mine host McIntyre, but Mac wouldn't have it that way and corralled us later. Mac keeps one of the neatest and cosiest little country hotels it has been our fortune to visit lately and deserves the fine trade he is getting. All that Warren needs now is lots of patience and another railroad.

Wm. Watts went up to Warren on Friday last on business connected with the Shook matter. Watts was non-committal as to the object of his visit, but someoow the facts leaked out.

Hosiery in endless variety at C. O. D. Clothing House.

The Argyle Banner entered upon its seventh year, last issue, under very favorable auspices indeed—it has a national bank behind it. Aside from that very unusual and very agreeable feature, the Banner is an excellent local paper well worth a far more liberal patronage than it seems to get. We have seen the Banner every week during its life, and we could not help a feeling of surprise when we went about Argyle and realized the amount of patronage the paper ought to have, knowing what it really has. It is a fact that people in a city or village little realize the impressions strangers get by the local papers or they certainly would take more pride in them and do more for themselves and their papers than they do. The banner is a good live local paper and deserves a liberal patronage.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

We stopped for a few brief moments in Stephen, on Thursday, last to chat with friends, while the train waited for time to overtake her. We found our friends, the Bivens, enjoying(?) the mumps, and longing for the time when they could return to Crookston. We found Dr. Finney, the genial editor of the Leader, immersed in business, (as usual.) The doctor is a pleasant, genial gentleman and it is no wonder that he is so popular. We talked with our new representative, the Hon. Geo. R. Roberts, and he impressed us as a sober practical, earnest man, intent on learning the full wants of the people and studying a way to supply them. If he does make any mistakes we have the assurance that it will not be by wilfulness or carelessness. Mr. Roberts is a serious, every-day man, well posted on the important needs of this country, and that he will creditably discharge his duties we feel assured. He is not a man who thinks he knows it all by any means, but he is ever ready and anxious to listen to any and all suggestions and he is desirous to find out the ideas and opinions of each and every one of his constituents from the least unto the greatest. He is a safe man to tie to.

Frank Church has started a new hack line in the city, with Turner Fadden as manager. The new line starts in with the firm determination to win the approbation of all, and invites patronage.

Having heard many complaints against the train service north, we took a spin down to Hallock last Thursday. We did not get dizzy from fast riding, as it only took us from 6:30 a. m., till noon to reach Hallock. We had plenty of time to visit a half hour or so at every station and we really can't see what people can have to KICK so much about —unless they are in a HURRY. But then, some people are so constituted that they would find fault about it if they were going to be hung. As we steamed rapidly into Hallock station, as lively as a snail, the citizens gathered at the depot, breathless with excitement at the unusual speed, fearful least the trainmen had all gone crazy or else that something serious had happened. Mine host Woodworth conducted us to Hotel Hallock, where an excellent dinner awaited us, and he looked right happy to secure a traveller off that train—says that's twice that same thing has happened since the change in time —both on compulsion. HAD to go over the line. Too lazy to walk. After an excellent dinner (we partook of every course) we went out to interview our friends. First, (of course) we sought our brother quill-driver, Love, of the Enterprise. We found him enjoying a big run of custom and breathing forth threatnings and slaughter forninst the good Deacon, who threatens to invade his truck patch, but otherwise calm and serene and as handsome as ever. Love is getting out a good paper creditable to Hallock and is a hard worker for the interests of the Northwest. Says the train service is a serious drawback to the country. We found the Messrs. McCollom & Suffel up to their eyes in business. This is the annual settling and if you want to talk with Mac. or Alf., all you have got to do is to grab a button, hang on and follow 'em on the hen run all over the store, and town like enough. They report better times than they anticipated earlier in the season and say everything would be in pretty fair shape if only they could have decent train service. It is really more of a detriment to business men than any one can realize until they try it. P. H. Konzen appeared as happy as a clam at high tide in the sure prospects of future happiness when his ship arrives. Our impression is that there should be a passenger train put on, making the same time as formerly We understand that the company claims that there is not enough business to warrant but it does seem as though the country is entitled to some consideration. The freights in the past have no doubt yielded a very handsome profit and will again in the future so that a general average would balance the thing up all right, and the company would not be the loser in the end. At any rate, if they showed a disposition to accommodate their patrons by giving it a trial, people would not feel so bitter as now they do with the feeling that the company does not care a rap for them.

Proceedings of County Commissioners.

Crookston, Dec. 18, 1888.

The Board met pursuant to adjournment. The minutes of former meeting were read and approved.

The sum of Three dollars was allowed B. Supernault out of the poor fund.

Report of Com. Bergdahl in relation to a certain appropriation of First Dist. Road & Bridge fund, was placed on file.

The monthly pension to Joseph Doly was increased to eight dollars per month, and same made payable to Cyrille Fontaine.

On recommendation of Com. Kirsch the present list of pensioners in the Third Dist. was continued during the present month.

The sum of Five dollars per month for three months, was allowed out of the poor fund to Charles Regore.

Poor aid from Oct. 1, 1888, ordered paid to Mrs. Goodril of Fisher, a monthly pensioner, at Ten dollars per month.

Emily Boire of Poplar River was allowed Five dollars per month.

Frank Valler Court, of Emardville, was allowed Eight dollars per month.

A sufficient amount ($1050) was ordered set apart from tax collections account to pay maturing interest on bonds Jan. 2, 1888

The Auditor was directed to advertise for bids for County printing and supplies.

The Auditor was requested to obtain information from town clerks as to the amount of seed wheat needed in their respective townships with a view toward obtaining aid from the state.

The Treasurer was directed to notify the personal tax payers in the County, of the amount of their taxes for current year.

The following bills were allowed:

William Welch, banking court house	$3 00
Dr. M. F. Comauton, assisting paupers	8 22
J. H. & A. Locken, mdse to Peter H Olson, pauper	36 65
Wm. Arnold, surveying	20 00
L. B. Tooly, board of prisoners and services as jailor	88 03
J. H. & A. Locken, mdse to paupers	7 00
J. H. & A. Locken, mdse to Co. jail	26 25
H. M. Dahl, prison guard	3 00
Ole E. Hagen, " "	7 00
W. S. Hilde, " "	28 50
A. A. Glenn, jailor's wages	21 00
S. L. Collins, livery hire for Co. Surveyor	12 00
Hack & Gallasch, mdse for court house and Co. jail	31 66
I. N. Simmons, dragage	1 75
M Van Dyke, paints for Co. jail	17 80
H. W. Webster, team and man for Co. Surveyor	11 50
O. H. Bjoin, team and man for insane and prisoners	6 00
N. G. Paulsrud, Sheriff's fees	28 90
" " "	28 90
" " "	28 90
" " "	48 50
" " "	88 80
" " "	28 90
" " "	64 45
Oluf Paulsrud, services in court Room	30 00
N. O. Paulsrud, 15 days attendance in court	45 00
N. O. Paulsrud, Sheriff's fees	157 30
Sylvin Bergevin, mdse to pauper	20 50
George Brunelle, constable fees,	6 45
H. Twedten, med. for prisoners	75
Geo. O. Hunter, carpenter work on jail	2 20
Angus Tp., appropriation for road and bridge work	200 00
Commercial Hotel, cots and meals for jurors	8 50
Joseph Baudett, witness fees and mileage	2 32
F. LaPlant, witness fees and mileage	1 12
Thos. White, repairs on county bridge at Mallory	700 00
J. E. O'Brien & Co., hardware	6 33
Hack & Gallasch, mdse for pauper, Mrs. Erick	5 00
J. E. O'Brien & Co., hardware	3 25
" hardware and labor,	154 66
C. G. Rapp, mdse to Joseph Jorgenson, pauper	10 00
H. K. Twedten, boarding county prisoners	56 56
Pioneer Press Co., blanks	1 10
H. M. Dahl, care of insane person	4 00
Christianson & Co., mdse Mrs. Goodin, pauper	4 50
Dr. Howard Lankester, medical services to pauper	4 00
P. A. Mandt, mdse to pauper	16 00
R. T. Bergeson, board and care of prisoner	2 00
N O Paulsrud, sheriff's fees	34 00
Martin Purcell, justice fees	5 10
" " "	4 15
" " "	5 55
" " "	3 00
Geo H Barlow, constable fees	42 01
J J Howe & Co., bridge material	12 15
Thomas Murray, constable fees,	35 98
Geo H Barlow, " "	35 83
John S Dwyer, justice fees	1 75
" " "	6 95
G W Lewis, " "	4 65
M B Hayes, Marshall's fees	1 75
C E Ford, witness fees and mileage	3 04
A A Johnson, witness fees and mileage	1 84
Pioneer Press Co., blanks	6 65
W M Clements, wall paper for jail	9 10
Young Bros., wood for jail	24 00
Ed. Dakin, boarding V. Thurston, pauper	17 50
Otter Tail Co., jailor's fees for county prisoners	122 06
O H Lucken, Co Treasurer, postage stamps and stationery	10 60
Peter Gothin, witness fees and mileage	1 12
John Olson, board and care of paupers	17 00
Eli Archambault, coffin for pauper	8 00
C M Hanson, M D medical treatment of paupers	8 00
Dennis Dwyer, constable fees	35 53
C J Hibbard, metal book and blank case	30 00
J J Howe & Co, lumber	1 60
N J Anderson, sheriff's fees	8 85
Andrew O Lee, witness fees and mileage	1 72
N J Anderson, Sheriff's fees	6 15
Stewart & Laurence, hardware and oil	28 67
A E Brush, care of A C Johnson, pauper	30 00
Geo D Barnard & Co., blanks and stationery	35 45
Daniel Ray, mdse to paupers	33 01
Geo D Barnard & Co., blanks for probate judge	4 50
Geo D Barnard & Co., blanks for office	62 50
Wm Marin, work on jail yard	14 50
E D Schraeder, livery for pauper	10 00
J W Low, dept sheriff fees	5 95
A Peterson, wood to jail	6 00
W E McKenzie, blanks and stationery	166 67
A R Holsten, justice fees	7 20
A Tharaldson, bridge lumber, 5th dist	76 41
Pioneer Press Co., tax list	2 00
Dr I Lemieux, med attendance on insane	15 00
Swan Hovik, carpenter work on jail and court house	28 85
Geo P Grey, serving school notices and mileage	14 40
Jas McIlrath, bridge work and material, 5th dist	22 45
Halver Auff, road work on judicial road as per contract with committee	96 80
Michael D Sullivan, witness fees and mileage	2 72
Tim Sullivan, witness fees and mileage	1 30
P J McGuire, cash disbursed for express and postage	15 65
T Sullivan, com's fees & mileage,	37 30
" " "	62 01
M E Kirsch, " "	76 70
Hugh Thompson " "	25 80
F E Hunt, " "	10 40
O H Bergdahl, " "	45 50
P J McGuire, canvassing votes of gen'l election	37 30
Frank J Cernousek, justice fees	37 30
John S Dwyer, Justice fees	37 30

The following claims were laid over:

E. F. Elliot, disbursements of County Supt.

Red River Lumber Co, Lumber acct.

A. Brandenburg, Boarding prisoner.

A. E. Brush, Alleged attendance and medical aid to a pauper.

The following claims were rejected:

Ole Pederson, Alleged attendance on pauper.

S. H. Parkhurst, House rent for a pauper.

G. H. Holt, Constable fees, State v. Geo. Rose & Co.

C. S. Spendley, Justice fees, State v. Geo. Rose & Co.

E. O. Eaveberg, Election returns from Beltrami Co.

Sanford Lipscomb, alleged attendance on pauper.

I. H. Pelham, Attendance in Justice Court.

Eng'al Winslow Sen. and Jr. Attendance in Justice Court.

The claim of J. M. Hanson was returned for correction.

The claim of Chris. Flan was referred to Com. Kirsch.

The claim of Dr. C. H. Denniston for medical attendance on a First Dist. pauper was referred to Com. Kirsch.

The claim of L. B. Tooly amounting to $13.00 was rejected.

The claim of Martin Purcell $15.65 was rejected.

The claim of Patrick Murray $1.12, rejected.

The claim of C. S. Spendley was referred to Clerk of Court.

The Claim of W. E. Walker was referred to Com. Kirsch.

The sum of Ten dollars, due O. Noel for boarding Mary Breton from Nov. 8 to December 8, was ordered paid.

The report of the Board of Auditors was approved.

A vote of thanks was tendered the retiring Chairman—Com. Sullivan—for his uniform courtesy and attention during his incumbency in the chair.

On motion Board adjourned.

P. J. McGUIRE, Clerk.

CLOSING OUT SALE!

We have determined to close out our entire stock by January 1st, 1889, therefore offer

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

At figures that must sell if you want goods. Now is your time to

SECURE BARGAINS!

Call and see what a little money will do.

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL!

☞ Remember, this stock must and will be sold. This is positive, and you can prove it by giving us a call,

Hack & Gallasch.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

Cord Wood For Sale.

Dry oak from $3 to $3.50 on board cars; green oak, or green mixed wood always on hand at reasonable figures, Address, MOE & BUHN, [36-tf] Mentor, Minn.

Call and Examine

THE NICE STOCK OF

Fall Clothing

FOR

GENTS'

AND

YOUTHS'

AT THE

BOSTON

ONE PRICE Clothing Store,

At Prices LOWER than ever before quoted.

The Monarch Shirt, the best fitting, most fashionable and cheapest shirt in the market, found only at the Boston One Price Clothing House.

☞ We guarantee a perfect fit and satisfaction, being merchant tailors we can make any ready-made suit fit you or make you one that will.

Our stock is all new and complete and we are bound to sell it all this season if bargains are any inducement to buyers.

Before you purchase we invite you to call, look us over, and let us quote you prices. Remember the place,

Boston One Price Clothing Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Street.

Mossefin & Lindell,

Proprietors.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Andrew H. Wije, register of deeds-elect of Clay County, was in the city last week. We venture to say, judging from the appearance of the gentleman, that the people of Clay have secured a prize.

Big line of suits at C. O. D. Clothing House.

The best family weekly newspaper in the United States is the Toledo Blade. They invite every reader of THE JOURNAL to send for a free specimen copy. It is the largest and best dollar paper published. See advertisement elsewhere.

The C. O. D. Clothing House sell more goods in their line than all the stores in the city combined.

Ex-representative, A. H. Baker, was up from Ada on Saturday last. He says that he hopes to see Mr. D. M. Sabin succeed himself, "for," said he, "I know the man and I know that the New Northwest has no firmer, no truer friend than the Hon. D. M. Sabin. He is a man of the people and I should consider it a calamity to the people of this country if he is defeated."

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

We dropped off at Argyle last Friday for an hour or so to chat with the boys there. Bro. Richardson, of the Banner, being absent on a visit to St. Paul, we had to be satisfied trying to talk an arm off his partner, H. L. Melgaard. We found Pete Bauchemin, our old-time fellow-citizen, as busy as a bee and as happy as a clam at high tide. By the way, Pete is getting to be a bloated bondholder or "somedings like dot," as he has one of the most elegant residences in the city, conveniently located in the suburbs. It is a model of neatness and comfort, and Pete justly takes pride in it. We had not been long in the city when J. D. Bill, the photographer, got his eagle eye onto our lovely, classical countenance and nothing to do but that he must capture it to preserve in his cabinet of antiquarian specimens. We are not given to such luxuries, but we could not resist his gentle pleadings as he furthermore agreed to stand all damage which the masheen might sustain. We suffered the infliction of a "full" life sized counterfeit presentment and left him trying to doctor a wrecked camera. J. D. was one of the first artists in Crookston, was a good one then and has not lost any of his skill. He is doing a good business. Argyle, as to business, will compare favorably with any town along the line, though business cannot be said to be overly booming. Collections are promptly paid or satisfactorily adjusted, and everybody is building high hopes upon the outcome of the next crop.

All styles of collars and cuffs at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

The boarders at Hotel Hallock rather think the joke is on landlord Woodworth. Last Thursday an honest granger brought him a load of wood and in the deal, Woodworth agreed to give the man his dinner. Well, the granger moseyed into the dining room and safely stowed his 7 benign stogas under the capacious table, as the sylph-like form of the star-eyed goddess, who serves as the animated pendulum that swings to and fro between the kitchen and dining room, waltzed cheerfully up and perching upon his starboard shoulder warbled sweetly in his auricular appendage "Barley Soup, Sir?" The granger was "in the soup," and blandly replied: "Ay tank ay skoll tak mene dinner!" Directly the soup was served up, steaming hot and in just about two seconds less than no time at all the soup had disappeared from mortal sight, and the granger deliberately arose and departed into the sitting room, remarking: "Ay tank Hotel Holleck ben puty big hotel for sutze leetla dinner mena a tank a skoll go down fernenst oyster hus en ay skoll worry two tree dozen oysters lak hal; Ay tank dem vil fit into dat barley field al rate nuff! Ay tank ay skoll mak bargain vid Woodworth for riggly dinner, for fem a swansy cent, some wasday agen not mutz; vat you dank?" A few minutes later he was seen at Delmonico's restaurant, near the post-office, calmly discussing the merits of solids in the shape of potatoes and meat; but great was the wrath of the divinity of the dining-room when, a few seconds after the hasty departure she arrived for further orders and found the guest had departed. The boys insist that the joke was on Woodworth, while we are inclined to think it was on the honest (but hasty) granger.

Check.

The Pope M'f'g. Co., send out an advertising calendar pad, costing, perhaps, 10 cts., for which they have the sublime gall to request publishers to insert a $5 local notice. The pad itself is an ad. for a year and any reasonable hog ought to be satisfied with that—but there are some who are not satisfied with having the earth, but insist upon having a little wire fence around it.

Almost a Fire.

On Saturday last as Mr. I. U. Jennings was walking along Robert St., he saw smoke issuing from beneath Jacobus' piazza. Investigating, he found a healthy young fire getting ready to jump Jake's claim but by a few pails of water judiciously applied he soon dispelled the invader and won the case for Jake.

TO THE LADIES.

For 50 cents Mrs. Davis will cut you a Dress Pattern, perfect fit guaranteed. No refitting required. Call at Mrs. Cowing's residence. [36-tf]

A CHRISTMAS SONG;

In winter-time, when earth is drest
In robes of snowy white,
And peeping from their prickly nest
Shine holly-berries bright;
When the sky is gray and the air is chill,
And the frost-bound river is hushed and still,
The Christmas bells ring out their mirth
To greet the day of Jesus' birth.

Hark! hark! they ring, "Good news for men?
Let tears and sorrows cease,
For Christmas comes with grace again,
Good-will and joy and peace!"
The angels to-day are busy on earth
With praises from Heaven for the Saviour's birth,
While glory in the highest rings
To Jesus Christ, the king of kings.

The night is dark, the earth is cold,
Yet Jesus leaves his throne;
To simple hearts the tale is told,—
"He cometh to his own!"
But the world goes on, for its eyes are dim,
And its selfish heart has no thought for him,
Though Bethlehem is filled to-night
With glory from the light of light.

And heavenly joy shall flood each soul
Which truly worships there,
And learns that love whose sweet control
Makes Christmas everywhere;
And life's winter-time shall be bright for them,
With faith in the story of Bethlehem;
The Father's love, the Saviour's birth,
Glory in heaven, and peace on earth.

BEBE'S GOLD PIECE.

How It Brought Many Instead of one Christmas Gift.

One bright afternoon in November two girls sat chatting in the cozy boudoir of the elder of the two. The house of which this sanctum formed a part was situated on the outskirts of Cloverdale. All the surroundings testified to refined and cultivated taste, and no prettier picture need be desired than the one formed by our heroines as they sit side by side in earnest but subdued conversation. The open fire tended to add picturesqueness as well as comfort to the apartments, and the tout ensemble formed a pleasant contrast to the dark picture of woe which had been so vividly described in the magazine one of the two held in her hand.

Both girls were pretty and at an age where one would suppose them almost totally unacquainted with the depth and meaning of life which either sorrow or pain are sure to teach to us poor mortals, sooner or later in our onward journey. The senior by a few months, however, had from the time of babyhood, known but few moments untortured by agonizing throes, for when only three years of age a careless nurse had let her fall from a swing, since which time, in spite of all that devoted love and the highest medical skill could do to mitigate the evil, or gain a few moments of ease to the tortured form, the poor child was to pass hours of such physical agony as taxed the nerves of all who witnessed her fortitude and patience.

The brave little spirit forced so early in the conflict to accept the inevitable, did so bravely, gently and heroically, so much so that she preached a sermon without words every hour of her existence. Her mother, a widow with comparatively limited means, idolized her ewelamb, and friends innumerable vied in sending to Dulcie Latrobe (for such was her name), every delicacy to tempt the appetite, or work of art and beauty to adorn her own especial sanctum, which thought and love could suggest, and thus make it an abode worthy the bright and sunshiny spirit who gave such individualities to even the immediate things surrounding her.

Not a young girl for miles around but went to Dulcie with every grievance, real or imaginary, as it arose, and when those who so loved her protested against this selfish egotism, Dulcie was so grieved and disturbed that they were forced to withdraw their opposition, and it was now an accepted fact that perplexity and trouble were naturally brought to this frail little maiden for a solution of the difficulty, or a salve to heal the wound.

Just now it was Bebe Allcot who was pouring out her sorrows in the sympathizing ear of her friend. Bebe had been, until a few months past, a favored child of fortune, and had but to look or express a wish and it was gratified. But the wheel of fate had turned and our poor little girl, all unfit to meet the exegencies of the ordeal, was in sore strait indeed.

It was sad to see the despondent droop of the pretty head with its wealth of golden curls, or the quiver of the rosebud mouth as she exclaimed:

"Oh, Dulcie! what does it mean? Why should one have all the joys of life crowded in a few short years and then without fault of one's own, have it all taken away, even to love and tenderness such as darling little Gracie and I had lavished upon us in our own dear home. Father—mother—both gone and I with baby Gracie left with no one to speak a kindly, helpful word; no means save a paltry sum almost worse than nothing to help us exist in a home, so changed that it no longer deserves so sacred a name!"

Poor, poor Bebe! A stouter heart than hers might well have quailed as she, in narrating realized to the full her trials and difficulties; born and reared in a palatial home and the daughter of a reputed millioniare who was considered so far lifted above the frowns of "adverse fate" that no one dreamed that evil, in a financial form, could touch him or his. He had met sudden death in a railway accident and it was found that speculation had lured him to his ruin; his collosal fortune had been engulfed and his family left with but the few thousands settled upon his wife in the earlier days of their marriage. He would have died to save them a pang, but through culpable recklessness, entailed worse than death upon them.

His wife, a confirmed invalid suffering with heart disease, did not live to meet the reverse; within a few hours after hearing of her husband's death, she too, had crossed the river and solved for herself the mysteries of life, one of which was now sorely troubling Bebe. The ways and wherefores trouble us all, but they will be justified and made clear to us when we shall have questioned to the end and have already felt how trivial were our sorest, direst sorrows here.

The orphan girls had but few relatives and the numerous friends who encircled them when the sun of prosperity shone so brightly (without meaning unkindly) had, by degrees, allowed other interests to engage their attention; thus the children of the former millionaire now occupied rooms on the third floor amongst the least desirable of any in the house, tolerated by a half uncle and his wife and left to their own devices from day to day till oftimes Bebe felt active unkindness would be preferable to the utter ignoring of their wants, mentally or physically.

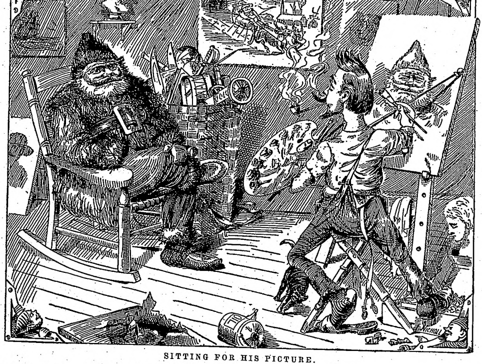
Dulcie well knew she could do but little to ameliorate the woes of her poor friend, but what she could do she would, and just now she strove to divert Bebe from dwelling further upon the sad state of affairs which so shadowed her life. She, whilst resolving to use her influence with her own personal friends to transfer their generous donations of fruit, flowers and more lasting, if less beautiful things, from herself to the children who so needed added brightness and cheer, threw her arms carelessly around her friend and by degrees turned the conversation into other channels, first of all pleading with her not to yield to the despondency so clearly written in every line of her face.

"Better days will surely come, dear Bebe, but in the meantime you must brace up for little Gracie's sake; it is hard and will remain so, but why make it worse by so constantly repining?"

Relating a few items of interest concerning mutual friends she won Bebe to take some part in the conversation and finally exclaimed:

"We have been planning such a pretty cot for Gracie when she and you come to us at Christmas, as you know you must!"

With the name of Christmas in her ears, Bebe turned pale and said:



SITTING FOR HIS PICTURE.

"Oh, Dulcie, what have I to do with merry-making, and use for gifts? All the pleasure of planning and assorting them is gone forever. I have not the means to give the poorest. I have treasured up my last gold piece to get my pet the doll she fancied in Alton's window, but even the pleasure of giving her that is allayed by knowing how many little pleasures the sum paid for it would procure her."

"What!" exclaimed Dulcie, with such a mine of wealth complain of not being able to give your friends tokens of remembrance at Christmas? Why, Bebe, you can do wonders! Gracie will be far more pleased with your daintily-made gifts than with anything money alone could buy."

And before Bebe realized it she was discussing, interestedly, the various articles to be made and calculating the cost of each. The result of the deliberation left her with a glow on her cheeks, and light in her eyes such as had not been seen there since misfortune had overtaken her.

We will take the liberty of looking over the attractive articles which were first on the list owing to the ease and facility with which even a novice in the work could complete them. We will also write our directions, as Dulcie did, for the making of them. Many other handsomer gifts, were later accomplished, but none did more to beguile Bebe from dwelling on the trouble, though as the weeks went on she learned to use needle, thread and thimble to such good purpose that she became a helpful assistant to Dulcie in fashioning garments for many poor little ones out of the cast-off clothing of herself and those around her; learning, too, how full and rich a life can be when hopeful deeds for others give an interest and meaning to it.

Below is enumerated the first fancy articles made by Bebe with the assistance of the veritable sunbeam who brightened not only her's but many other lives:

A UNIQUE WHISK-BROOM HOLDER.—Take a grocers' cuff (one with top hollowed out), paint it cream color and gild top and bottom in about one inch band, a little ways from edge. A bunch of gilded acorns with ribbon loops interspersed was the decoration upon one universally admired. Suspended by narrow ribbons; two colors with loops of same where it is fastened to cuff.

A PRETTY AND SIMPLE SACHET.—Take a clam shell, bore a hole through it large enough to pass two pieces of narrow ribbon through. Gild the shell and trace Xmas upon it in any color you like; now make a satchet to fit in the shell of any colored satin you prefer; fringe the ends and tie with contrasting colored ribbon, glue to shell and having passed ribbons through hole made for purpose, tie in long loops and you are through.

CROCHEED HANDKERCHIEF CASE.—Crotchet of cream colored zephyr in tricot or Afghan. Stitch one piece 10 1-2 inches in length, 7 1-2 inches in width, which is used for foundation of case for pockets; crochet in same stitch two pieces 7 inches in width, 4 1-2 inches in depth; either work initial on the pockets, or stars or other ornamentations, at irregular intervals over them, using each stitch as you would a square in cross stitch for the purpose. When this is done, take split zepher, any color you fancy and crotchet in single stitch a row around large piece and pockets, after which do a second row of 4 long trebles in a stitch, 1 ch, skip 5 stitches, 4 l t m; next stitch entirely around large piece at top of pockets only, finish off with 2 double crochet in center of 4 l t c 5, ch 2, d c in same, stitch 4 ch, 1 d c over, ch 1 in preceeding row. 4 ch, 4 d c in center of 4 l t, so on to end of row. Now take glazed batting, sprinkle well with satchet powder, cover with silk of any color you wish, or better still to correspond with crochet border. Sew this neatly on to under side of case or pockets. You can if you desire add ribbon to tie together but it is not essential and is so dainty and pretty as it is that one scarcely deems it requisite.

HAIR RECEIVER.—Take a Japanses fan, cover with any colored silk or plush you like, line the reverse side. pocket is made shape of the fan, turn. The under and shirred at top to form a gathering, and is also gathered at outer edges, and should reach with 2¼ to 3 inches from upper edge of fan. A celluloid "back" comb is fastened across the pocket immediately below the frill; loops or tri-colored ribbons and ends decorate each end of comb and are also placed at extreme end of fan. A heavy cord furnishes a finish both simple and elegant. Suspend by ribbon loops tied on handle. This was among a very unique assortment of articles sent to a fair not long since and was admired by all. A palm leaf (small one) will answer every purpose for this receiver, the distance of pocket from handle being determined by shape of fan.

MATCH RECEIVER.—Obtain a small globe-shape basket, gild it, and fasten on one side a bunch of acorns (also gilded), and to this attach a ribbon as if used to tie the acorns in place; next, add two pieces of narrowest ribbon, contrasting shades, to hang it up by, making loops at each side where it is fastened to basket. You may if you like, place below the basket a bag of two colored silks used alternately of course, same color as ribbon by which it is hung; if you wish to attach the bag remove the bottom carefully from basket, having previously made the tiny reticule, shirr at top and sew on to the basket; now add a glass to fit and your pretty ornament is done.—Daughter of America.

An Entirely New Court.

The whole court at Berlin is now entirely composed of new people. people. The friends of the late emperor have disappeared and the emperor and empress are surrounded by people entirely of their own choosing and sympathies. Those who know say it is impossible to imagine anything more complete than the effacement of every trace of the late emperor and empress, influence.—New York Sun.

The best exponent of Browning is the kitchen domestic who can send to the dinner-table perfectly roasted turkey.—Hartford Journal.

CHRISTMAS.

BY JEAN CARLETON.

Oh, the tinkle, tinkle, tinkle
Of the bells on Christmas Eve!
Dashing on with merry sledges,
What a melody they weave!
Christmas chimings full of laughter
On the echoing frosty air,
Ringing through the brilliant city
To a joy-song everywhere!

Oh, the sprinkle, sprinkle, sprinkle
Of the diamond-powdered snow!
Flashing from the cloudy portals
To the crowded street below;
Tufting Christmas-tolling belfries
With a mantle pure and white,
Crunched to music on the pavements
Through the happy, joyous night.

Oh, the twinkle, twinkle, twinkle
Of the stars on Christmas morn
Shining as they shone at Bethl'em
On the hour our Christ was born;
Glinting smiles for human rapture,
Misty dimmed at human tears,
Warders at the heavenly portals
Through the march of onward years!

Oh, the tinkle, sprinkle, twinkle,
Bells and snow and stars so fair,
Music, robe, and glow—Kris Kringle
Sees their influence everywhere!
Oh, ye warders of our pleasures,
Ring, and glow, and gleam alway!
Usher in the golden dawning
Of another Christmas Day!

A CHRISTMAS SERMON.

It would be a pity of the world to destroy it, because it would be next to impossible to make another holiday as good as Christmas. Perhaps there is no danger, but the American people have developed an unexpected capacity for destroying things; they can destroy anything. They have even invented a phrase for it—running a thing into the ground. They have perfected the art of making so much of a thing as to kill it; they can magnify a man or a recreation or an institution to death. And they do it with such a hearty good-will and enjoyment. Their motto is that you cannot have too much of a good thing. They have almost made funerals unpopular by over-elaboration and display, especially what are called public funerals, in which an effort is made to confer great distinction on the dead. So far has it been carried often that there has been a reaction of popular sentiment, and people have wished the man were alive. We prosecute everything so vigorously that we speedily either wear it out or wear ourselves out on it, whether it is a game, or a festival, or a holiday. We can use up any sport or game ever invented quicker than any other people. We can practice anything, like vegetable diet, for instance, to an absurd conclusion with more vim than any other nation. This trait has its advantages; nowhere else will a delusion run so fast, and so soon run up a tree—another of our happy phrases. There is a largeness and exuberance about us which run even into our ordinary phraseology. The sympathetic clergyman, coming from the bedside of a parishioner dying of dropsy, says, with a heavy sigh, "The poor fellow is just swelling away."

Is Christmas swelling away? If it is not, it is scarcely our fault. Since the American nation fairly got hold of the holiday—in some parts of the country, as New England, it has been universal only about fifty years —we have made it hum, as we like to say. We have appropriated the English convivilality, the German simplicity, the Roman pomp, and we have added to it an element of expense in keeping with our own greatness. Is anybody beginning to feel it a burden, this sweet festival of charity and good-will, and to look forward to it with apprehension? Is the time approaching when we shall want to get somebody to play it for us, like base ball? Anything that interrupts the ordinary flow of life, introduces into it, in short, a social cyclone that upsets everything for a fortnight, may in time be as hard to bear as that festival of housewives called house-cleaning, that riot of cleanliness which men fear as they do a panic in business. Taking into account the present preparations for Christmas, and the time it takes to recover from it, we are beginning—are we not?—to consider it one of the most serious events of modern life.

The Drawer is led into these observations out of its love for Christmas. It is impossible to conceive of any holiday that could take its place, nor indeed would it seem that human wit would invent another so adapted to humanity. The obvious intention of it is to bring together, for a season at least, all men in the exercise of a common charity and a feeling of good-will, the poor and the rich, the successful and the unfortunate, that all the world may feel that in the time called the Truce of God the thing common to all men is the best thing in life. How will it suit this intention, then, if in our way of exaggerated ostentation of charity the distinction between rich and poor is made to appear more marked than on ordinary days? Blessed are those that expect nothing. But are there not an increasing multitude of persons in the United States who have the most exaggerated expectations of personal profit on Christmas Day? Perhaps it is not quite so bad as this, but it is safe to say that what the children alone expect to receive, in money value, would absord the national surplus about which so much fuss is made. There is really no objection to this—the terror of the surplus is a sort of nightmare in the country—except that it destroys the simplicity of the festival, and belittles small offerings that have their chief value in affection. And it points inevitably to the creation of a sort of Christmas "Trust" —the modern escape out of ruinous competition. When the expenses of annual charity becomes so great that the poor are discouraged from sharing in it, and the rich even feel it a burden, there would seem to be no way but the establishment of neighborhood "Trusts," in order to equalize both cost and distribution. Each family could buy a share according to its means, and the division on Christmas Day would create a universal satisfaction in profit sharing—that is, the rich would get as much as the poor, and the rivalry of ostentation would be quieted. Perhaps with the money question a little subdued, and the female anxieties of the festival allayed, there would be more room for the development of that sweet spirit of brotherly kindness, or all-embracing charity, which we know underlies this best festival of all the ages. Is this an old sermon? The Drawer trusts that it is, for there can be nothing new in the preaching of simplicity.—CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER in Harpers Drawer.

Christmas Chaff.

Will the firemen hang up their hose?

Santa Clause. Well, what of it? So does a cat.

The turkeys and chickens are beginning to roost high and far off.

The gourmand's ailment is not unlikely to prove meat for repentance.

In Wall street we wonder if they will hang up their stock kings.

A stool pigeon is not the kind that makes good Christmas pot-pie.

If a man sits at a banquet too long he is quite apt to become dish-putatious.

It is sad to note that the average Christmas stocking is longer than most purses.

It is more blessed to give than to receive. It is likewise more expensive.

A poet sings: "Oh! what will the Christmas bring?" Bills sir; bills.

To what base use may we come!
Though famed in tale and play and fable;
For now the geese that saved old Rome
Are found upon the boarding table.

The Christmas turkey at the boarding house: Landlady—"Will you oblige me with a match, Mr. Grubstruck; I believe the blast is ready.

In spelling them there is only the difference of a letter between Christmas bells and Christmas bills, but in figuring them up a stupendous difference becomes apparent.

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MINNESOTA IN BRIEF.

The young ladies of Anoka have organized a toboggan club.

A farmers' institute will be held at Currie in the near future.

W. S. Conrod will on January 1 remove his wholesale tobacco house from Stillwater to St. Paul.

The average daily attendance of pupils in the Winona schools during the past month was 1,911.

Several young men at Austin have organized the Nineteeth Century club for literary improvement.

The Moorhead Reading Room association has been organized and money has been raised to open and furnish rooms.

H. O. Buchholz, a saloonkeeper of Red Wing, was fined $54 in Justice Graham's court for selling liquor to an habitual drunkard.

Arrangements are being made for holding a grand ski tournament at Red Wing some time during January or February under the auspices of the Aurora Ski club.

Ernest Ladd, a brakeman on the St. Peter road, had his leg and foot badly crushed near the machine shops at Winona. Amputation may be necessary.

George Thompson, one of the men who went through Thielman's hardware store at St. Cloud last fall, was found guilty of grand larceny in the first degree. The jury was out about five minutes.

Adelheid Jans, adopted daughter of Michael Schneider of Marshan, aged ten years, has been committed to the reform school by justice Newell of Hastings upon a charge of vicious and incorrigible conduct.

The pole of W. H. Cowan's wagon dropped when coming down hill near Owatonna, and wagon and all went over an embankment. Cowan was seriously hurt, having his upper jaw broken in several places, and it is thought he is injured internally.

The village council of Willmar has fixed the saloon license for next year at $800, and limiting the number of saloons to four. Under a license of $500 last year seven saloons took out license, while under a $200 license for 1886 we had eleven saloons.

The members of John Ball post, G. A. R. of Winona, gave a very pleasant benefit entertainment for the benefit of Mr. Hale, one of their number, who was injured at the time of the Republican ratification here by the premature discharge of a cannon. There was a large attendance, and the affair proved a financial and social success. A feature of the evening was the bidding off of baskets for the refreshments.

Luverne suffered from a disastrous fire. The buildings were occupied as follows: H. F. Kilgore, drug store, books and stationery, loss about $3,000, partially insured; J. H. Doble; cigars and tobacco, nearly all the stock and furniture was lost; J. H. Graff, ready-made clothing, about two-thirds saved, insured for $2,000; building insured.

At a special meeting of the county commissioners of Waseca county, the bondsmen of ex-Treasurer Charles McKenna met to adjust the claims of the county against them. It is reported by several prominent citizens that this meeting was ostensibly to compromise with the bondsmen. The bondsmen are responsible for about $7,000, and the public sentiment is that they shall make it good.

The nominations sent to the senate include that of Joseph Kronenberg, Jr., who was nominated for register of the land office at Taylor's Falls, Minn., in place of Lucas K. Stanard, whose term has expired. Mr. Kronenberg comes from Sandstone, Pine county, Minn., and is backed by Hon. Dan Lockwood of Buffalo N. Y.; John F. Stone of Pine City, Minn., Edward Jackson, chairman of the county committee; James Hurley, clerk of the courts; J. D. Markham of Rush City and Congressman Edmund Rice. The pay of the office is $1,618 per annum.

Thomas Brown, the man who shot Policeman Poull at Moorhead, is in jail, although it is not generally known. Upon being taken back from Minneapolis another attempt was made by the Moorhead people to lynch him, and he was sent down there for safe keeping. A constant watch is kept over him and he is allowed no privileges whatever. He has fully recovered from his bullet wounds. His trial occurs next month, and in speaking of it, he says: "Unless I get a change of venue I guess I shall have to swing." He spoke of it as lightly as though the sentence was simply six months in jail.

There was a row in Waterville at the Hanes house that came very near having serious ending. It seems that one J. R. Youngkin, who is in the employ of the Minneapolis & St. Louis railway as a tinker of speed recorders in cabooses and as a spotter or detective for the superintendent, was playing cards with one or two others in the parlor of the hotel. Youngkin was more or less intoxicated, and at about 2 o'clock a. m. a quarrel arose over the cards and a trick, in which the most offensive language was exchanged, and Youngkin was knocked down, whereupon he drew a revolver and would no doubt have shot some one had he not been interfered with.

An explosion of metal in a furnace at the Edgar Thompson Steel works at Pittsburg, badly damaged the furnace and three men who were standing directly in front of the furnace at the time were horribly burned by the molten fluid being thrown on their bodies. They were almost roasted alive, and will in all probability, die. There names are John Sullivan, aged thirty-five; John Anderson, aged forty-two, and a young Hungarian known as Big John." The loss to property is heavy.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Weekly Resume of the Proceedings of the Senate and House.

Monday Dec. 17.

SENATE.—The Riddleberger resolution for the re-organization of the Senate came up. Riddleberger said a change was necessary, in order that the faith of the Republican party, pledged to a consideration of the British extradition treaty in open session, might be kept.

At the conclusion of his remarks, Mr. Riddleberger asked leave to withdraw the resolution, but objections were made by Mr. Harris, of Tennessee, who moved to lay it upon the table, and called the yeas and nays, after paying a high tribute to Mr. Ingall's impartially and ability. Finally the senator from Virginia was permitted to withdraw his resolution, and the incident closed.

HOUSE.—A recess will be taken from Dec. 21 to Jan. 27. Mr. Springer, on behalf of the committee on territories, moved in the house to-day to suspend the rules and adopt a resolution making the senate bill for the admission of the State of South Dakota and for the organization of the Territory of North Dakota a special order for to-morrow and from day to day until disposed of providing that the omnibus bill may be offered as a substitute therefor. Thereafter other bills relating to the admission of territories shall be disposed of in the order fixed by the committee. Mr. Cox hoped that the gentleman would be wrong in his anticipations. This was a patriotic work in which both perties could join. The motion was agreed to and the resolution adopted

Tuesday, Dec. 18.

SENATE.—The determined attitude of the Republicans in the matter of the tariff bill in the senate has given the Democrats great concern. The Democrats have discovered that the Republicans are so much in earnest that they will forego the usual vacation and sit here all through the holiday recess, holding night sessions also, in the expectation that they will be able to force the passage of the bill, by the time that congress shall reassemble. The consequence of this movement on the part of the Republicans has been that the Democrats have given private intimations that they are ready to come to some compromise, and the probability is that the agreement will be that some definite time after New Year shall be fixed for taking a final vote upon the bill. If this can be accomplished the senate will take its usual holiday recess; and that there are a good many who think that it will have the usual vacation whether an agreement of that kind can be reached or not.

HOUSE.—A decidedly spirited discussion took place in the house on the civil service commission, and a motion to wipe out the appropriation for the commission was promptly voted down.

The house committee on public lands to day ordered a favorable report on a bill to allow persons who have been compelled to abandon or relinquish their homestead carries on account of drouth or other good cause, to take out another entry in place of the abandoned claim.

Gifford's bill to open the Sioux reservation to be reported with some amendments.

Mr. Springer said that he would call a meeting of the committee on territories tomorrow to determine upon the best time for calling up the South Dakota bill. The house then took up the legislative appropriation bill and proceeded to consider it.

Wednesday Dec. 19.

SENATE:—The discussion of the tariff bill was continued.

The Democratic Senators held a caucus after adjournment and authorized Messrs. Harris and Vest to propose to Messrs. Morrill and Sherman, representing the Republican senators, a proposition embodying the following provisions: To adjourn on Friday next until Jan. 7, as fixed by the house resolution: To hold daily sessions beginning at 11 a. m., and continuing till at least 5:30 p. m., until the tariff bill is disposed of, and, finally, to vote on the tariff bill Jan. 20. This practically with the Republican proposition, save in the matter of night sessions.

Resolved, That the president of the United States be requested to communicate the expression of the views of congress to the governments of the countries of Europe.

Mr. Edmunds offered in the senate to-day, and had referred to the committee on resolutions, the following:

Resolved, That the government of the United States will look with serious concern and disapproval upon any connection of an European government with the construction or control of any ship canal across the Isthmus of Darien or across Central America; and must regard any connection or control injurious to the just rights and interests of the United States and as a menace to their welfare.

HOUSE.—The house committee on fisheries to-day began the investigation regarding the alleged outrages in Alaska. William Gavitt, special treasury agent to the Seal Islands, testified that the Alaska company's agents at St. George's island respected neither the laws of God nor man. Among other things he said they furnished liquor to prostitutes in an underhand manner. Witness said that the whole island was a place of prostitution from one end to the other.

Thursday, Dec. 20.

SENATE.—There is to be a Christmas vacation for both houses and the Republican tariff bill will be sent to the house before Feb. 1. The Republicans will be able to control the majority of the votes of their own number for this purpose. The house and senate agreed to-day to an adjournment of congress from to-morrow to Jan. 2.

The senate in executive session to-day confirmed all the army and navy nominations that have been sent in this session except the new staff appointments. The senate also confirmed Thomas Burke to be chief justice of Washington Territory.

HOUSE.—The Peel submitted to the house the conference report on bill for the relief and civilization on the Chippewa Indians in Minnesota. Mr. Papson said: The bill was an important one, providing, as it did, for the disposal of 4,371,000 acres of land in Minnesota. As the bill passed the house it provided that the Indians, some seven thousand in number, should be located in certain townships; that the remainder of the land should be divided into agricultural and pine lands. The agricultural lands, it was provided, should be taken under the homestead law at $1.25 per acre. The pine lands were to be appraised and sold at public auction, and not more than one tenth of such lands were to be disposed of in any one year. The opposition to the report was so bitter that the house was obliged to call in a quorum to sustain the bill, and a concurrence in the conference report was finally reached.

Friday, Dec. 21.

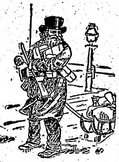
SENATE.—The following bills passed the senate: The senate bill to provide for the disposal of certain public lands of the United States under the provisions of the issue of military stores to the governor of Montana for the regular active militia; the house bill granting right of way through certain lands in Minnesota to the Moorhead, Leech Lake & Northern Railroad company.

HOUSE.—Congress adjourned to-day for the Christmas holidays and without vain regret upon either side of the chambers. Many members left for home lastnight, and all day they kept slipping away to catch trains or to engage in Christmas shopping. At 3:30 this afternoon there were a larger number of congressmen upon the street than in the house, and when the house adjourned at a little after five o'clock there was much less than a quorum present. A large number of Western congressmen will remain here during the recess. Of course all the Eastern members will go to their homes and nearly all of those living east of the Mississippi river are on their way thither. Most of them who have business will remain until somedays after the meeting of congress, but it is the general practice for members to get back here to participate in the New Year's holiday festivities. The Minnesota members will all remain here through the recess except Mr Rice.

Bear-Hunting With Lassos.

The cowboys of Northwestern Texas are becoming very proficient in lassoing bears. Around Fort Davis the "sport" is extremely popular, and a short time ago B. Q. McCutcheon, "the champion roper," after lassoing a black grizzly lead the animal quite a distance, when he met two other cowboys. They also roped the bear and McCutcheon then dismounted and killed it.

SING A SONG OF CHRISTMAS.



Sing a song of Christmas,
Pockets full of Chink;
Had to spend the whole of it,
For things to eat and drink.
Presents pouring in and out,
Merrily they skim;

HIS CHRISTMAS EVE.

BY ELLA W. BEATTIE.

It is a simple story and needs no art in the telling.

Wellington Brown said to himself that he had been "playing in devilish hard luck." Though his soliloquy did not betray the particulars, it was evident that he had a poor opinion of wine, a worse one of the world in general, and the very worst of women, by which it may be inferred that he had been having too much of all. It was only 12—an early hour for Wellington Brown—when he got to his rooms. Having done one unusual thing, he concluded to do another.

He made a resolution.

He said to himself.

"I will get out of this cursed town," and he flung his coat on a chair, turned up the gas, and hauled out his trunk with that peculiar impetuosity of which only a man is capable. He put the bureau drawers on the floor to have them handy, and sat on a camping stool to pack his trunk. Before doing this he put on his hat. This simple thing is always of great assistance to a man. Then he lit his cigarette and began. He found thirty-six neckties and twenty-nine scarfpins, and as many soiled and torn gloves as served to fill his brazen coal urn half to the top.

Someway, he wasn't a pleasant-looking object. There was something sulphurous about him, so to speak. Something more than anger showed in his face. It may have been passion, or chagrin, or revenge. But whatever it was, it made it look profane, though the face was a handsome one, firmly moulded, dark, and vivacious, and the fringe of the half-curling brown hair which showed below the unbrushed silk hat was graceful enough for an artist.

But it is certain that though an artist might have painted the features, he would never have copied the soul that showed through them. To tell this story truthfully it must be owned that between the puffs of the cigarette Mr. Brown indulged in an occasional oath. It must be said that in nine cases out of ten there was something original about the oaths. He came across a pack of photographs, and flung them with vivacious accuracy into the grate.

"Go there, my beauties, and burn," he cried. "You'll make a good blaze—and its the only good thing you'll do! You never danced faster than you do now, mademoiselle," he went on, watching a pair of white pictured arms writhe in the heat, and blow away up the chimney," "I wouldn't have had room for the neckties if I hadn't put you out," he said. There seemed to be something wrong with the cigarette, and he threw it away and lit another. Then he went on with his packing.

"If I wake at 7 I'll go to San Francisco," he said with a grin at a hideous Chinese idol that he had stowed away in the corner, "and if I wake at 8 I'll go to London."

He packed more furiously than before. Suddenly he stopped puffing.

"By jove!" said she. He lifted a little box from out a tin chest filled with papers. Then he got up and went to the grate. He lifted the lid of the box. "By jove!" said he again, and he took off his hat.

The box held some letters, and they were tied together with a pink ribbon. Wellington Brown undid the ribbon with fingers that trembled a little.

"Abst hinthe will kill a man as sure as shooting," he remarked in apology for the shaking of his hand. He looked at the date of the first letter.

"I was 18 when I wrote it," he said. "She kept them a good while. I suppose she sent them back when I got into that scrape at college, poor little girl. It's twenty years ago, easy." He glanced idly down the page of the letter, written in the boyish hand he remembered in all of his school books.

"DEAR LITTLE BLOSSOM," it began. "it is three months now since I saw you. But for my dreams, dear, I could never stand it. You wouldn't believe how hard I am working. I wrote last night till 1 o'clock. Then I sat in the window an hour and thought of you. I might well be afraid of this great city. There is a roar from it even now. But I am not afraid. I think I feel stronger than it. I might be miserable for all the sin I see here, and the suffering, but that I hope in some way I may remedy it in part. In all ages some men have had great influence, you know. I shall write books that will make the poor more helpful and the rich less proud. I read two books constantly—my Bible and my Homer. So all the men I write of will be gentle and brave. But all this is the best I get from you, dear love. Your little hand seems to lie softly in mine as I write, and leads me on to other heights.

"O, Blossom, write to me, and let me see the world as it looks through your sweet eyes, glad, merciful and redeeming.

"Yours most lovingly,
"WELLINGTON."

Mr. Brown's face was flushed. "Rot!" said he, and it followed the photographs. Yet he opened another.

"MY BEAUTIFUL LITTLE SWEETHEART," this one said, "I have grown to believe that art can only feed on prayer. I am sure that when I pray my work all day is more as you would have it be. This morning as I knelt I held your picture in my hand. My garret is so high that I can pray by the window and no one will see me. I look with open eyes, straight into heaven and see there wonders that I never did before. This morning as I knelt the sun seemed suddenly to leap up from behind two huge walls and smoke stacks and almost blinded me with its glory. Your love has filled me, wrapt me, gilded me, overpowered me, just so, dear, and in its splendor I shall ripen to something wholesome, I trust. Yours, love,
"WELLINGTON."

Mr, Brown laid this letter on a chair,

"What a blooming young idiot I must have been," he said. He opened another.

"MY OWN GIRL: "I have been wondering to-night how men grow old and hard! It must surely be because they have no Christ and no sweet Blossom! O, dear me, when I remember your soft hair, your lovely eyes, your true red lips, your tender voice, I am in ecstasy! And when I think of Christ—by the way, dear, do you know, I think the churches have spoiled Christ for so many of us. Do you know, He seems so fascinating to me—chivalrous, gentle, brave, humorous, affectionate, appreciative, satirical, friendly—everything in short that can give a man strong individuality. How original He was! How poetical! O Blossom, pray for me that some faint reflex of His glory may fall on me. I am writing day and night, love. Some day perhaps you will be proud of me. Adieu, little one. God bless you. I am frightfully lonely, and do not know a soul in town. As ever,
W."

When Mr. Brown had finished, he dropped his head on his hand.

"Good God!" he said. "Good God!" He sat a long time so and then he took up another letter.

"O, My Sweet. Can it be true? Is Fate so kind? Have you heard; can you guess? I am rich, dear; rich. It has come about in the oddest way! It is like a leaf from a romance. The mines that I told you about that father—but never mind the particulars. I will come down myself and tell it to you between kisses. Now all of our dreams will be realized I will take a finishing course at college, travel about a bit, and by that time you will be through school and old enough to be my wife. O love, love, love! Then, wherever we go, shall we not make someone happier and better. There is so much to do, so many sophistries to kill, so many men and woman to help—alas, so many to fight. But we will not die as others die and leave the world no better! I will be with you, dear, before you have written an answer to this wild letter.
Your own W. B."

LIFE OR DEATH.

The man whose initials signed that letter got up and staggered to the mirror. His eyes were bloodstot, the lines about his mouth sensuous and selfish.

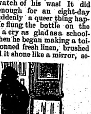
"I haven't a friend in the world," he said. He stood and looked at himself as if he were confronting some stranger.

"Why should I go away? There is no place that I care to see—London, Paris, Vienna, Petersburg, New York, New Orleans? I'm tired. I haven't a friend in the world, not even a dog that will lick my hand. Africa, Brazil, the mountains, Sierras, Alps, Japan, Florida, Mexico? There is nothing but husks! I cannot escape from myself. That I had wings like——" He went to the closet. There was a good many bottles on the shelf. "I might get drunk," he said, with a savage laugh. But he took down a bottle of morphine.

IT'S DEATH.

"There's enough, he said, with satisfaction; "and, by Jove, it's the quickest way. There's not a soul to mind." He raised it carelessly to his lips and kept it there. Heavens, what a terror that watch of his was! It did beating enough for an eight-day clock. Suddenly a queer thing happened. He flung the bottle on the floor with a cry as glad as a schoolboy's. Then he began making a toilet. He donned fresh linen, brushed his hat till it shone like a mirror, selected the newest of the thirty-five ties, found fresh gloves. He whistled as he did it. Once he wept. Once he seemed to pray. Then he fell to whistling again. 'Twas a strain from French operetta. But what did that matter? He was not swearing. He packed a valise. Then he got a paper and looked through it with impatience. At length he found what he wanted. He consulted his watch.

ON THE SPIT.



TURKEY STUFFING.

"The chop house keeps open all night," he said, and he seized the valise and rushed out. The church bells were ringing. "It's not Sunday," he said, puzzled. "No, but it's Christmas, by all that's curious!" He sat in the chop house an hour, and ate with an honest appetite that he had long been a stranger to. Then he called a cab. An hour later he was past the last suggestion of a city, flying westward over the prairie.

⁂

The little dressmaker had been invited out to dinner, and that was the reason she had on her nut brown silk. 'Twas the day after Christmas and the town folk were making the most of it. The dressmaker had some bitter-sweet in her hair—charming hair with streaks of gray. They were premature streaks, for her face was smooth and youthful though so pale—a delicate face with eyes as soft as a dove's. It was a quiet face, with an expression that reminded one of the dead-calm of a midsummer sea. Such a calm stirs the heart as much as a storm.

It was a curious room that the little dressmaker sat in, It was long and narrow, with a hammock hung low across one end. The floor was of dark polished wood with a rug or two. There were only two pictures on the walls. One was a sketch of the sea painted by a masterly hand. The freedom of the sea was in it, the waves leaped gladly over one another, the wind seemed to be rushing over it. The other was a flight of birds straight up into the blue sky of the morning. There were no tidies, no ribbons, nothing to mark the room a woman's, yet the little dressmaker sat in it before the fireplace and looked about it lovingly—at her books, her marble Mercury above the fire, at the quaint carved table at her side.

There was a knock at the door.

The little dressmaker got up a little startled. It was certainly a very rude knock.

She waited two seconds. A man entered without invitation,

The little dressmaker looked at him affrighted.

"Blossom," he said. She went back to the fireplace and sat down giddily. He took off his coat and hat and flung them in the hammock.

The little dressmaker did not go out to dinner.

THE YEAR 1889.

Centennial Celebration of the Organization of the Catholic Church in America.

The year 1889 is the centenary year of the Catholic Church as an organized body in the United States. Nov. 6, 1789, the American hierarchy was founded by the creation of the bishopric of Baltimore and the appointment thereto of the Rt. Rev. John Carrol. S. J. The centenary of that event will be magnificently celebrated in Baltimore. But earlier in the year comes another centenary, that of Georgetown College of the Jesuits. It will be honored with a three day's celebration, beginning Feb. 20 and closing on Washington's birthday. There is a peculiar fitness in this coincidence of dates. for Washington was a devoted friend of Georgetown college and his interest in it was handed down in his family for four generations.

Two of his grand nephews, Augustine and Bushrod Washington, were students there in 1793; George, son of the younger Bushrod, in 1830; and Henry, son of Lawrence Washington, of Virginia in 1834. The Jesuits had an earlier American school than Georgetown, the first indeed, of which we have record in the English colonies of America. It was at the junction of the Great and Little Bohemian river, was called Bohemia academy. One of their first pupils was John Carrol, afterward first bishop of Baltimore.

Cardinal Gibbons, ninth in succession from its pioneer bishop in the see of Baltimore, will preside at Georgetown's centenary, and as large a representation as possible of the American episcopate and priesthood will gather at that place of hallowed memories to rejoice with the Society of Jesus that has given to the American church its first bishop and countless other blessings.

A Christmas Story of Father Drumgoole.

The "Round Table" of the Buffalo, N. Y., Courier, recently gave this pleasant item: Somebody is constantly making presents to Bishop Ryan. Lately they have given him Judge Hammond's house in Niagara square for newsboy's home. Speaking of newsboys' homes, a gentleman tells this story of Father Drumgoole's mission in New York. The occasion was a Christmas dinner to the newsboys and street arabs of the city. "Why," said he to the good, cheery father, "that is no newsboy," pointing to a gray-haired man eating turkey. "No," said he, "he is one of God's children though, and is sick and in trouble and a Protestant, so we made him welcome."

A CHRISTMAS CAROL.

"Merry Christmas!"—ring it out
All ye happy festal bells,
Through the sweet magnolia groves,
Frozen moors, or snow-heaped fells.
Carols rise, and yule-fires glow,
Sprays of silver mistletoe
Shine from out the dark-green pine,
Yule-tide, peace and joy be thine!
"Blessed Christmas!"—ring it out,
All ye tuneful festal bells,
Unto cheerless hearts, wherein
Neither hope nor gladness dwells.
Heaven smile, and stars shine out
All our yule-decked homes about;
Angels stand within the door—
Christmas-tide is come once more!

HELEN CHASE.

He Saved the Frame.

A well-known showman who once ran a newspaper in a Pensylvania town tells a story which will amuse the printers. He hired a big colored person to do chores about the office, and on one occasion directed him to move a form from one place to the other. The darkey promptly put it on his head, and just as promptly his head went through, and there was a terrible mess of pi. To his employer he thus reported: "Boss, I done spilled the type, but saved the frame."

Charles Hutchins, of McCaulleyville, Minn., committed suicide by taking laudanum. Mr. Hutchins was among the early pioneers, having gone to Fort Abercrombie in the sixties, as blacksmith for the soldiers then stationed there. A few years ago he moved across the river to McCaulleyville. Deceased was the father of Sarah Hutchins, who recently committed suicide near Aberdeen.

For stiffness and soreness of the muscles and joints of the body, rheumatism and neuralgia nothing equals Salvation Oil. Price 25 cents.

The Chinese say a large nose indicates shrewdness, but we say a red nose indicates the need of a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

Officer Bryan of Paragould, Arkansas, was detailed to serve a warrant on John Williams, who was charged with selling liquor contrary to the county law. Williams was discovered by the officers disguised as a negro. Williams resisted arrest, and during a running fire succeeded in mortally wounding Officer Bryan and his two assistants. Williams was also wounded and will probably die.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The mayor of Brainerd has sat down on gambling.

We suspect that few, who hang their Ayer's Almanac on its accustomed nail, from year to year, are aware that from thirteen to fourteen million copies of this popular calendar are printed every year. To accomplish this stupendous work, the publishers use a machine which prints and folds, ready for the binder, a hundred thousand almanacs daily, turning off at the rate of a hundred and eighty books a minute, and consuming about twenty-five miles of paper each day! These astounding facts and figures are given in the preface to a neat volume containing specimen copies of the Almanacs and other publications of this company in twenty-one languages. This book, will, no doubt, be appreciated by many as a rare literary curiosity while it must increase the demand for Dr. Ayer's famous Sarsaparilla and other standard remedies. Your druggist can now supply you with Ayer's Almanac for 1889 in its usual attractive form.

Are you busy? Are you making money? If so, stick to it, you are fortunate. If you are not, then our advice is that you write at once to B. F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Main St. Richmond, Va. They can show you how to enter quickly upon a profitable work.

The running meeting in St. Paul will be held in July.

"I HAVE BEEN AFFLICTED with an affection of the Throat from childhood, caused by diphtheria, and have used various remedies but have never found anything equal to Brown's BRONCHIAL TROCHES."—REV. G. M. F. HAMPTON, Piketon, Ky. Sold only in boxes.

West Superior, Wis., wants to incorporate as a city.

ST. JACOBS OIL
For Bruises and Burns.
Fresh, Strong, Convincing Facts.

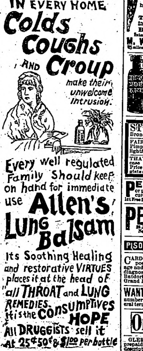
Best Results. East Providence, R. I., June, '88. While in the employ of the Barstow Stove Co. applied your St. Jacobs Oil to many bad burns of the moulders and always with best results. GEO. W. HORTON.

Ladder Fell. Galveston, Texas, June 23, 1888. Fell from ladder; bruised and sprained my foot and wrist; suffered five days; was cured by St. Jacobs Oil. JOSHUA WYTETH.

Pitcher's Luck. Detroit, Mich., June 9, 1888. Pitching ball sprained and bruised my arm; two applications of St. Jacobs Oil cured me. LOUIS RUSH.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.



IN EVERY HOME
Colds Coughs AND Croup make their unwelcome intrusion.
Every well regulated Family Should keep on hand for immediate use Allen's Lung Balsam
Its Soothing Healing and restorative VIRTUES places it at the head of "all THROAT and LUNG REMEDIES. It is the CONSUMPTIVES HOPE
All DRUGGISTS sell it
At 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00 per bottle

A successful trial trip was made over the line of the electric street railway in Des Moines, Iowa. The event attracted large crowds, and the completion of the rapid transit line is justly regarded as the 'crowning work of the year's improvements in the capital.

FOR BILIOUS AFFECTIONS TAKE Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul.

George W. Davis of Marietta, Indiana, whose daughter Lillie was abducted and ruined by William L. Gregory, the indicted White Cap, shot Gregory dead. Mr. Davis was heart-broken over the ruin of his child, and his friends have known for some time that in case he met Gregory he would kill him.

NO CUT RATES ABOUT THIS.—Only to answer the constant call for a good and low priced cough and croup remedy do we now introduce our Allen's Lung Balsam in three sizes, 25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle at all druggists.

While walking along the Wisconsin Central track at Stevens Point, Wis., Martin Gabler unconsciously stepped in front of an incoming passenger train and was thrown thirty feet, receiving injuries which resulted in death a few hours afterward. He was fifty-eight years of age and leaves a family.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

John Bladdon accidentally shot and killed his beautiful twelve-year-old daughter Maggie, at Augusta, Ga., while handling an old army rifle which he supposed was unloaded. The ball struck the girl in the abdomen, killing her instantly.

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.

TO THE EDITOR.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in the virtues of this medicine that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. My remedy has cured thousands of hopeless cases.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York

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SHADOW OF SIN.

What Dr. Talmage has to Say about the Men in Egypt Who Made Bricks.

BROOKLYN, Dec. 16.—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage's discourse to-day was entitled, "Lifted from the Brick-kilns." His text was: "Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold."—Psalms 68:13. He said:

I suppose you know what the Israelites did down in Egyptian slavery. They made bricks. Amid the utensils of the brick-kiln there were also other utensils of cookery—the kettles, the pots, the pans, with which they prepared their daily food—and when these poor slaves, tired of the day's work, lay down to rest, they lay down amid the implements of hard work. When they arose in the morning they found their garments covered with the clay and the smoke and the dust, and besmirched and begrimed with the utensils of cookery. But after a while the Lord broke up that slavery, and He took these poor slaves into a land where they had better garb, bright and clean and beautiful apparel. No more bricks for them to make. Let Pharaoh make his own bricks. When David in my text comes to describe the transition of these poor Israelites from their bondage amid the brick-kilns into the glorious emancipation for which God had prepared them, he says: "Though ye have lain among the pots,' yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold."

Miss Whately, the author of a celebrated book, "Life in Egypt," said she sometimes saw people in the East cooking their food on the tops of houses and that she had often seen, just before sundown, pigeons, doves, which had during the heat of the day been hiding among the kettles and the pans with which the food was prepared, picking up the crumbs that they might find—just about the hour of sunset would spread their wings and fly heavenward, entirely unsoiled by the region in which they had moved, for the pigeon is a very cleanly bird. And as the pigeons fly away the setting sun would throw silver on their wings and gold on their breasts. So you see it was not a far-fetched simile, or an unnatural comparison, when David in my text says to these emancipated Israelites, and says to all those who are brought out of any kind of trouble into any kind of spirtual joy: "Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold.

Sin is the hardest of all taskmakers. Worse than Pharaoh, it keeps us trudging, trudging in a most degrading service; but after a while Christ comes, and he says, "Let my people go," and we pass out from among the brick-kilns of sin into the glorious liberty of the gospel; we put on the clean robes of a Christian profession, and when at last we soar away to the warm nest which God has provided for us in heaven, we shall go fairer than a dove, its wings covered with silver, and its feathers covered with yellow gold.

I am going to preach something which some of you do not believe, and that is that the grandest possible adornment is the religion of Jesus Christ. There are a great many people who suppose that religion is a very different thing from what it really is. The reason men condemn the Bible is because they do not understand the Bible; they have not properly examined it. Dr. Johnson said that Hume told a minister in the bishopric of Durham that he had never particularly examined the New Testament, yet all his life warring against it. Halley, the astronomer, announced his skepticism to Sir Isaac Newton, and Sir Isaac Newton said: "Now, sir, I have examined the subject and you have not, and I am ashamed that you, professing to be a philosopher, consent to condemn a thing you have never examined." And so men reject the religion of Jesus Christ because they really have never investigated it. They think it something unattractive, something that will not work, something Pecksniffian, something hypocritical, something repulsive, when it is so bright and so beautiful you might compare it to a chaffinch, you might compare it to a robin redbreast, you might compare it to a dove, its wings covered with silver, and its feathers with yellow gold.

But how is it if a young man becomes a Christian? All through the club-rooms where he associates, all through the business circles where he is known, there is commiseration. They say: "What a pity that a young man who had such bright prospects should so have been despoiled by those Christians, giving up all his wordly prospects for something which is of no particular present worth!" Here is a young woman who becomes a Christian, her voice, her face, her manners the charm of the drawing-room. Now all through the fashionable circles the whisper goes: "What a pity that such a bright light should have been extinguished, that such a graceful gait should be crippled, that such wordly prospects should be obliterated!" Ah, my friends, it can be shown that religion's ways are ways of pleasantness and that all her paths are peace; that religion, instead of being dark, and doleful, and lachrymose, and repulsive, is bright and beautiful, fairer than a dove its wings covered with silver and its feathers with yellow gold.

See, in the first place, what religion will do for a man's heart. I care not how cheerful a man may naturally be before conversion, conversion brings him up to a higher standard of cheerfulness. I do not say he will laugh any louder, I do not say he may stand back from some forms of hilarity in which he once indulged; but there comes into his soul an immense satisfaction. A young man not a Christian, depends upon worldly success to keep his spirits up. Now he is prospered, now he has large salary, now he has beautiful wardrobe, now he has pleasant friends, now he has more money than he knows how to spend; everything goes bright and well with him. But trouble comes—there are many young men in the house this morning who can testify out of their own experience that sometimes to young men trouble does come—his friends are gone, his salary is gone, his health is gone; goes down, down. He becomes sour, cross, queer, misanthropic, blames the world, blames society, blames the church, blames everything, rushes perhaps to the intoxicating cup to drown his trouble; but instead of drowning his trouble drowns his body and drowns his soul.

But here is a Christian young man. Trouble comes to him. Does he give up? No. He throws himself back on the resources of heaven. He says: "God is my father. Out of all these disasters I shall pluck advantage for my soul. All the promises are mine, Christ is mine, Christian companionship is mine, heaven is mine. What though my apparel be worn out? Christ gives me a robe of righteousness. What though my money be gone? I have a title deed to the whole universe in the promise. 'All are yours.' What, though my worldly friends fall away? Ministering angels are my bodyguard. What though my fare be poor and my bread be scant? I sit at the King's banquet."

Oh, what a poor, shallow stream is worldly enjoyment compared with the deep, broad overflowing river of God's peace, rolling midway in the Christian heart! Sometimes you have gone out on the iron-bound beach of the sea when there has been a storm on the ocean, and you have seen the waves dash out into white foam at your feet. They did not do you any harm. While there, you thought of the chapter written by the Psalmist, and perhaps you recited it to yourself while the storm was making commentary upon the passage: "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in time of trouble. Therefore will I not fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea; though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah!" Oh, how independent the religion of Christ makes a man of worldly success and worldly circumstances! Nelson, the night before his last battle, said: "Tomorrow I shall win either a peerage or a grave in Westminster Abbey." And it does not make much difference to the Christian whether he rises or falls in worldly matters; he has everlasting renown any way. Other plumage may be thrown to the blast, but that soul adorned with Christian grace is fairer than the dove its wings covered with silver and its feathers with yellow gold.

You and I have found out that people who pretend to be happy are not always happy. Look at that young man caricaturing the Christian religion, scoffing at everything good, going into roystering drunkenness, dashing the champagne bottle to the floor, rolling the glasses from the barroom counter, laughing, shouting, stamping the floor, shrieking. Is he happy? I will go to his midnight pillow. I will see him turn the gas off. I will ask myself if the pillow on which he sleeps is as soft as the pillow on which that pure young man sleeps. Ah! no. When he opens his eyes in the morning will the world be as bright to him as to that young man who retired at night saying his prayers, invoking God's blessing upon his own soul and the souls of his comrades, and father and mother and brother and sister far away? No, no. His laughter will ring out from the saloon so that you hear it as you pass by; but it is hollow laughter; in it is the snapping of heart-strings and the rattle of prison gates. Happy! That young man happy? Let him fill high the bowl; he cannot drown an upbraiding conscience. Let the balls roll through the bowling alley; the deep rumble and the sharp crack cannot overpower the voices of condemnation. Let him whirl in the dance of sin and temptation and death. All the brilliancy of the scene cannot make him forget the last look of his mother, as he left home, when she said to him: "Now, My son, you will do right, I am sure you will do right; you will, won't you?" That young man happy? Why, across every night there flit shadows of eternal darkness; there are adders coiled up in every cup; there are vultures of despair striking their iron beak into his heart; there are skeleton fingers of grief pinching at the throat. I come in amid the clicking of the glasses and under the flashing of the chandeliers, and I cry: "Woe! woe! The way of the ungodly shall perish. There is no peace, saith my God, to the wicked. The way of transgressors is hard." Oh, my friends, there is much more joy in one drop of Christian satisfaction than the whole rivers of sinful delight. Other wings may be drenched of the storm and splashed of the tempest, but the dove that comes in through the window of this heavenly ark has wings like the dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold.

Again I remark, religion is an adornment in the style of usefulness into which it inducts a man. Here are two young men. The one has fine culture, exquisite wardrobe, plenty of friends, great worldly success, but he lives for himself. His chief care is for his own comfort. He lives uselessly. He dies unregretted. Here is another young man. His apparel may not be so good, his education may not be so thorough. He lives for others. His happiness is to make others happy. He is as self-denying as that dying soldier falling in the ranks, when he said: "Colonel, there is no need of those boys tiring themselves by carrying me to the hospital; let me die where I am." So this young man of whom I speak loves God, wants all the world to love Him, is not ashamed to carry a bundle of clothes up that dark alley to the poor. Which of those young men do you admire the better? The one a sham, the other a prince imperial.

Oh, do you know of anything, my hearer, that is more beautiful than to see a young man start out for Christ? Here is some one falling; he lifts him up. Here is a vagabond boy; he introduces him to a mission school. Here is a family freezing to death; he carries them a scuttle of coal. There are eight hundred millions perishing in midnight heathen darkness; by all possible means he tries to send them the gospel. He may be laughed at, and he may be sneered at, and he may be caricatured, but he is not ashamed to go every where, saying; "I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ. It is the power of God and the wisdom of God unto salvation." Such a young man can go through everything. There is no force on earth or in hell that can resist him.

I show you three spectacles. Spectacle the first: Napoleon passes by with the host that went down with him to Egypt, and up with him through Russia, and crossed the continent on the bleeding heart of which he set his iron heel, and across the quivering flesh of which he went grinding the wheels of his gun-carriages—in his dying moment asking his attendants to put on his military boots for him.

Spectacle the second; Voltaire, bright and learned and witty and eloquent, with tongue and voice and stratagem infernal, warring against God and poisoning whole kingdoms with his infidelity, yet applauded by the clapping hands of thrones and empires and continents—his last words, in delirium supposing Christ standing by the bedside—his last words; "Crush that wretch!"

Spectacle the third: Paul—Paul insignificant in person, thrust out from all refined association, scourged, spat on, hounded like a wild beast from city to city, yet trying to make the world good and heaven full; announcing resurrection to those who mourned at the barred gates of the dead: speaking consolations which light up the eyes of widowhood and orphanage and want with glow of certain and eternal release; undaunted before those who could take his life, his cheek flushed with transport, and his eye on heaven; with one hand shaking defiance at all the foes on earth and all the principalities of hell, and with the other hand beckoning messenger angels to come and bear him away, as he says: "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand; I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept my faith: henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give me."

Which of the three spectacles do you most admire? When the wind of death struck the conqueror and the infidel they were tossed like sea-gulls in a tempest, drenched of the wave and torn of the hurricane, their dismal voices heard through the everlasting storm but when the wave and the wind of death struck Paul, like an albatross, he made a throne of the tempest, and one day floated away into the calm, clear summer of Heaven, brighter than the dove, its wings covered with silver, and its feathers with yellow gold. Oh, are you not in love with such a religion—a religion that can do much for a man while he lives, and so much for man when he comes to die? I suppose you may have noticed the contrast between the departure of a Christian and the departure of an infidel. Deodorous, dying in chagrin because he could not compose a joke equal to the joke uttered at the other end of his table. Zeuxis, dying in a fit of laughter at the sketch of an aged woman—a sketch made by his own hand. Mazarin, dying playing cards, his friends holding his hands because he was unable to hold them himself. All that on one side, compared to the departure of the Scotch minister, who said to his friends: "I have no interest as to whether I live or die; if I die I shall be with the Lord, and if I live the Lord shall be with me." Or the last words of Washington: "It is well." Or the last words of McIntosh, the learned and the great: "Happy!" Or the last word of Hannah More, the poetess: "Joy!" Or those thousands of Christians who have gone, saying: "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit. Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly." "O death! where is thy sting? O grave! where is thy victory? "Behold the contrast. Behold the charm of the one, behold the darkness of the other. Now, I know it is very popular in this day for young men to think there is something more charming in skepticism than in religion. They are ashamed of the old-fashioned religion of the cross, and they pride themselves on their free thinking on all these subjects. My young friends, I want to tell you what I know from observation that while skepticism is a beautiful land at the start, it is the great Sahara desert at the last.

Years ago a minister's son went off from home to college. At college he formed the acquaintance of a young man whom I shall call Ellison. Ellison was an infidel. Ellison scoffed at religion, and the minister's son soon learned from him the infidelity, and when he went home on his vacation broke his father's heart by his denunciation of Christianity. Time passed on and vacation came, and the minister's son went off to spend the vacation, and was on a journey and came to a hotel. The hotel keeper said: "I am sorry that tonight I shall have to put you in a room adjoining one where there is a very sick and dying man. I can give you no other accommodation." "Oh," said the young college student and minister's son, "that will make no difference to me except the matter of sympathy with anybody that is suffering." The young man retired to his room but could not sleep. All night long he heard the groaning of the sick man, of the step of the watchers, and his soul trembled. He thought to himself: "Now, there is only a thin wall between me and a departing spirit. How if Ellison should know how I feel? How if Ellison should find out how my heart flutters? What would Ellison say if he knew my skepticism gave way?" He slept not. In the morning, coming down, he said to the hotelkeeper: "How is the sick man?" "Oh," said the hotel keeper, "he is dead, poor fellow! The doctors told us he could not last through the night." "Well," said the young man, "what was the sick one's name; where is he from?" "Well," said the hotel-keeper, "he is from Providence College." "Providence College! What is his name?" "Ellison." "Ellison!" Oh, how the young man was stunned! It was his old college mate—dead without any hope. It was many hours before the young man could leave the hotel. He got on his horse and started homeward, and all the way he heard something saying to him: "Dead! Lost! Dead! Lost!" He came to no satisfaction until he entered the Christian life, until he entered the Christian ministry, until he became one of the most eminent missionaries of the cross, the greatest Baptist missionary the world has ever seen since the days of Paul—no superior to Adoniram Judson. Which do you like the best, Judson's skepticism or Judson's Christian life? Judson's suffering for Christ's sake, Judson's almost martyrdom? Oh, young man, take your choice between these two kinds of lives. Your own heart tells you this morning the Christian life is more admirable, more peaceful, more comfortable and more beautiful.

Oh, if religion does so much for a man on earth, what will it do for him in heaven? That is the thought that comes to me now. If a soldier can afford to shout "Huzza!" when he goes into battle, how much more jubilantly he can afford to shout "Huzza!" when he has gained the victory! If religion is so good a thing to have here, how bright a thing it will be in heaven; I want to see that young man when the glories of heaven have robed and crowned him. I want to hear him sing when all huskiness of earthly colds is gone, and he rises up with the great doxology. I want to know what standard he will carry when marching under arches of pearl in the army of banners. I want to know what company he will keep in a land where there are all kings and queens forever and ever. If I have induced one of you this morning to begin a better life, then I want to know it. I may not in this world clasp hands with you in friendship, I may not hear from your own lips the story of temptation and sorrow, but I will clasp hands with you when the sea is passed and the gates are entered.

That I might woo you to a better life, and that I might show you the glories with which God clothes His dear children in heaven, I wish I could this morning swing back one of the twelve gates that there might dash upon your ear one shout of the triumph, that there might flame upon your eyes one blaze of the splendor. Oh, when I speak of that good land you involuntarily think of some one there that you loved—father, mother, brother, sister, or dear little child garnered already. You want to know what they are doing this morning. I will tell you what they are doing. Singing. You want to know what they wear. Coronets of triumph. You wonder why oft they look to the gates of the temple, and watch and wait. I will tell you why they watch and wait and look to the gate of the temple. For your coming. I shout upward the news today, for I am sure some of you will repent and start for heaven. Oh, ye bright ones before the throne, your earthly friends are coming. Angels, posing mid-air, cry up the name. Gate-keeper of heaven, send forward the tidings. Watchman on the battlements celestial, throw the signal.

"Oh," you say, "religion I am going to have; it is only a question of time." My brother, I am afraid that you may lose heaven the way Louis Phillippe lost his empire. The Parisian mob came around the Tuileries. The national guard stood in defense of the palace, the commander said to Louis Philippe; "Shall I fire now? Shall I order the troops to fire? With one volley we can clear the place." "No," said Louis Phillippe, "not yet." A few minutes passed on, and then Louis Phillippe, seeing the case was hopeless, said to the general: "Now is the time to fire." "No," said the general, "it is too late now; don't you see that the soldiers are exchanging arms with the citizens? It is too late." Down went the throne of Louis Phillippe. Away from the earth went the House of Orleans, and all because the king said: "Not yet, not yet." May God forbid that any of you should adjourn this great subject of religion, and should postpone assailing your spritual foes until it is too late—too late, you losing a throne in heaven the way that Louis Phillippe lost a throne on earth.

"When the Judge descends in might,
Clothed in majesty and light;
When the earth shall quake with fear,
Where, O where, wilt thou appear?"

His Seven Turkeys.

It is not often that a huntsman, however good, kills seven turkeys before getting out of bed, says the San Francisco Examiner. However, W. E. Beach, an old frontiersman, now stopping at the American Exchange, tells how he once did it.

"I was camping," said he, last night, "at the head of the Casa Grande, in Chihuhua. There were five or six in our party, and the Indians were giving us a good deal of trouble. I woke up in the early morning, and, hearing some wild squawks, looked across the canyon on the edge of the shelving rock. There were, perhaps, a hundred fine, bronze, wild turkeys there. Fat and in elegant condition as they were, I wanted some for breakfast, and reaching for my rifle, which was at hand, I began picking them off. I kept this up till I got seven of them. The turkeys didn't fly for a good while. They took their time about it, and seemed unused to being shot at. But you ought to have seen the skirmishing among the men when I first pulled the trigger. They thought a band of Apaches were among us.

"I spoke of these as bronze turkeys. That's what they are. The hot climate of Mexico gives them this bronze color. The seven I killed were magnificent, great birds, and we had such a feast up there in the head of the Casa Grande as has not been surpassed elsewhere."

Made to Hug.

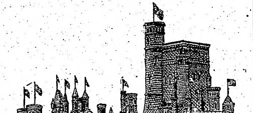
Did you ever notice how women hug themselves in cloaks and shawls? I first realized that feminine peculiarity one evening at a fashionable concert. The lobby was crowded by the arriving ladies and gentlemen, the former mostly in new opera wraps. I noticed that nearly all were hugging themselves unconsciously but fondly. I found I was doing so myself. The wraps were generally drawn forward until they were tense and comforting around the waist and shoulders, and then the hands of the wearers were caressingly held on their own opposite fore-arms or were in some way instinctively fondling the owner. All through the performance I investigated my new discovery. On every side were ocular evidences of woman's born desire to be lovingly petted. They were holding their own arms, squeezing themselves with their own elbows, pressing their hearts with their own soft biceps and in all these unconscious indulgences they were demonstrating that woman was made to hug.—Clara Belle.

Strange Objects Cast Up by the Sea.

Since the storm recently many strange shells and curiosities have been found on the beach at Sea Isle City, the most curious find being made by J. Frank Heilman. It was a piece of bone, apparently the rib of some gigantic animal. It is four and one-half feet long, nine inches thick, and weighs over thirty pounds. Chief Marshal Lewis Steinmeyer found the skull of a bird on the beach, which for size will eclipse anything to be found in the American fauna. The latter will be sent to the Smithsonian institution for examination.—Philadelphia Press.

THE SAINT PAUL WINTER CARNIVAL.

January 23 to February 1.



ST. PAUL ICE PALACE OF 1889.

The ice palaces of 1887 and 1888 linger in the memories of those who witnessed their glory as pleasant fancy like visions of the past. None can forget the triumph, the sense of personal ownership, experienced when the first ice palace stood complete more beautiful than in their wildest dreams the projectors had ever dared to anticipate. Sydenham has its crystal palace, but attractions thereof pale into insignificance before the rainbow-like perfection of the Ice King's abode. It is however, with the coming carnival rather than those that are past that St. Paul has to deal at present.

DESCRIPTION OF THE PALACE.

The location of the St. Paul Ice Palace, on the sands of the west bank of the Mississippi above Wabasha street bridge will bring it to a popularity greater than the preceding palaces have had, for it will be easier of approach than if in Central Park, will not be hidden by buildings, and can be seen for miles from the banks and bluffs of the valley and the terraced hills behind them.

This level stretches along the river some 1,200 feet and is 450 feet in width at the site of the palace, which is some 300 feet above Wabasha bridge and 50 feet from the bank of the first piteau.

The inclosing walls of the palace are 38 feet high, including the battered foundation wall 18 feet high, and the machicolutions on the summit. Over the portals and elsewhere parts of the wall are carried higher. Turrets or towers strengthen nearly every angle of the structure. The main front is toward the structure. The main front is toward the southwest, and the portal thereof is approached by a bridge 30 feet broad carried 14 feet above the sands on three arches of 21 feet span, under which storming parties or processions may pass. The bridge is guarded with a gateway with flanking towers 84 feet high and a curtain wall 30 feet high from the bridge floor, which is level with the first plateau and 14 feet above the floors of the palace. Passing through the main portal from the bridge, grand stairways sweep down to the right and left to the floor of the reception hall 56x90 feet in size. From this an archway leads out under the stairs and portal to the first archway of the bridge. From this hall the eye looks to the northwest down a "vista" 130 feet long with arcades of ice on either side and an arched ceiling of pine boughs frosted with natural jewels. At the northeast of the reception hall the main tower rises 40 feet square to a height of 112 feet, and at one angle of the tower a stair turret 20 feet in diameter rises 132 feet. Within the tower is the room of Borealis Rex, with the throne on a dais reaching back into a domed semi-circular niche or apse.

The northerly quarter of the palace is taken up by the grand hall, 116 feet wide and 150 feet long, the arcade of one end opens to the vista; the opposite end (toward Wabasha bridge) has a representation of a polar scene, partly of ice and snow, but chiefly pictorial upon a canvass 56 feet long and 16 high. Behind this, electric lamps will cause auroral effects of light and color to be thrown upon the canvass. At one side of this hall is an octagonal tower 28 feet in diameter and 64 feet high, the lower portion being arcaded and fitted as a band stand, the upper part as a balcony from which a full view of the room and contents may be enjoyed.

Passing across the vista a smaller hall is found 50x88 feet with a western portal.

Returning to the reception hall the maze may be entered. This is octagonal, 100 feet in diameter and occupied by walls and devious passages between them. To him who finds the secret of the maze a broad stair appears leading up to a balcony 10 feet wide and 90 feet long and affording open proceedings in the three halls.

The palace is 75,000 square feet in area, 148 feet long, 216 feet wide, exclusive of bridge and gate towers, which are 90 feet, or a total of 306 feet from the gate towers on the plateau to the portal on the river front.

The construction will require 11,000 tons of ice, a bulk equal to that of a wall 1 foot thick, 8 feet high and 9 miles long.

FEATURES OF THE PROGRAMME.

It has already been decided to have a Montana and Dakota day. The street parades will be made a special feature of the carnival, and for them floats about fifteen by twenty-five feet in size will be designed for each of the Northwestern states and territories, which will be emblematic of their peculiar resources. In a general way, the Minnesota float will represent agriculture and stock raising, Wisconsin, lumbering; Dakota, agriculture. Montana, mining; Oregon, fruit, and Washington, shipbuilding. St Paul will be represented by a goddess reaching out her hands to all. The street illumination will be done entirely by arc electric lights. The gas pipe used formerly upon the streets will be placed on Robert street bridge, and all the colored globes will be massed there. Evergreen decorations of various kinds will take the place of the lights on Third street, and will also be placed along Seventh street and on the corners in other parts of the city. Mr. Van Slyke will exercise his talents as a designer by getting up a Polar bear to be constructed of incandescent electric lamps, to be put on the truss-work of the bridge. The same general plan of the ice king, fire king and the two assaults or stormings that has prevailed in the past will be again followed. The fireworks used in the stormings will be more numerous, and the set pieces more elaborate and on a larger scale than ever before.

The Panama Canal Collapse.

A notable result of the Panama canal collapse is that both in Paris and in the provinces all the anger and disappointment of the investors is directed against parliament, while sympathy is extended to M. de Lesseps. Both M. de Lesseps and M. de Normandie daily receive numerous letters from holders of Panama shares and bonds encouraging them with assurances and promises that every possible sacrifice will be made to save the enterprise. Nowhere is there heard a word of complaint against M. de Lesseps, who is rather regarded as a martyr. On the other hand, there is every indication that when the deputies who voted against the bill come forward for reelection they will find a very intense feeling against them. The feeling on the bourse is less gloomy. There was a general rise in prices, Panama canal shares advancing 12 francs, Rio Tintos 11 francs and Suez canal 6 francs. The cabinet has decided that when the committee's report on the bankruptcy bill is presented to the senate, the president of that body shall ask leave to interrupt the budget debate in order to detach from the bankruptcy bill an article applicable to the position of the Panama Canal company, the object being to save it from bankruptcy. It is expected that at the opening of the next session Premier Floquet will communicate to parliament the decision of the government to restore the old system of voting, which is supported by the whole cabinet, with the exception of M. Goblet.

Less than two weeks ago Postmaster Sierstadt of Rudd, Iowa, disappeared, and although his bondsmen have diligently searched he can nowhere be found. Now William Tomes, deputy postmaster at Hampton has disappeared, and his much-interested bondsmen are anxious to learn his whereabouts. He left the city several days ago, and the inspector who is now examining the affairs of the office has found a shortage of about $1,500.

Another Dakota Convention.

The Democratic statehood convention met at Mitchell with Bartlett Tripp as chairman and James Frendenfeld of Aurora secretary. Delegates were present from the following counties:

Jerauld, Yankton, Sanborn, Sully, Faulk, Potter, Hughes, Moody, Hyde, Turner, Davison, Aurora, Minnehaha, Buffalo, Beadle, Union, Spink, Brookings, Hanson, Brule, McCook.

Telegrams of sympathy with the object of the gathering were received from Hand and Codington county Democrats. Among the notables present were:

Chief Justice Tripp, Adjt. Gen. Harden, Surveyor General Taylor, Commissioner McClure, Receiver Miller of Huron, Postmaster Miller of Pierre, Revenue Collector Nave, Maj. Barretts of Aberdeen, Editor Huntley of Huron, Col. Jeffries, of the governor's staff, from Highmore, Postmaster Love of Huron, Editor Chaffee of Vermillion, J. B. Creelman, of the New York Herald.

The following memorial was adopted:

To the Congress of the United States: Your memorialists, citizens of South Dakota, in affiliation with the Democratic party, duly assembled in convention at Mitchell this 20th day of December, 1888, hereby request, urge and solicit at the hands of your honorable body the division of the territory of Dakota upon the seventh standard parallel of surveys thereof, and the immediate admission into the Union of states of the portion of said territory lying south of said parallel of surveys. We desire most respectfully to represent that the division of the territory by an east and west line has for many years been desired and expected by its citizens; that the congress of the United States has been memorialized to that end, but without avail, by sixteen successive legislative assemblies; that in view of such expectancy the penal, charitable and educational institutions of the territory have been duplicated in the North and in the South; that religious sects have in like manner established Northern and Southern bishoprics; and that, anticipating division throughout these years intervening since the first settlement of the territory, all hope has been guided and all interests builded to that end. We desire further to represent that either section of the divided territory would be exceeded in size by but eight out of the thirty-eight states in the Union, the smaller portion comprising 74,000 square miles in excess of the mean average of all existing states; that the southern half for which immediate admission is now requested, contains within a restricted compass doubtless the most prolific mineral section within the national boundaries, producing gold, silver, copper, iron, galena, tin, nickle, graphite, mica, gypsum, coal, antimony asbestos, cobalt, salt and oil, while the larger area of prairie, remarkable productive in soil and almost entirely cultivatable by reason of the absence of hills, mountains, swamps and other obstructions to profitable agriculture, constitute a fair estimate upon which may safely be predicted for the future unusual density of population: that the people of South Dakota now number 375,000, and thus equipped their rights, interests and future welfare will be enhanced, their sense of patriotism exalted, full citizenship realized and the fundamental right of self government guaranteed by a speedy admission of sisterhood into the states. We desire further and finally to represent that the constitution for proposed state of South Dakota framed in 1885 under authority of territorial legislature by the constitutional convention, non-partisan in character, and subsequently adopted by the people at the popular election, is deemed by your memorialists a wise, safe and conservative charter of government, and that in its limitation of the public debt, its restriction in official salaries and rigidness of official requirements it is in a fair degree commendable and favorable to democratic policy. We therefore respectfully ask that your honorable body adopt some measure which shall accomplish the division of the territory on the seventh standard parallel, and the admission of the south half into the Union during the present session of congress.

Discussion arose on the resolutions between Huron and Pierre capital advocates, the latter claiming that the resolutions were to favor temporary location at the former place. Miller of Huron led on one side of the discussion and McClure and Miller of Pierre, Regan of Aurora, and Foster of Davidson on the other. The following delegates were selected to go to Washington:

Judges Tripp and Spencer, F. M. Ziebach, Auditor Ward, Receiver Miller of Huron, James S Foster of Mitchell; alternates, H. F. Fellows of Plankinton, S. A. Ramsey of Woonsocket, I. J. Eales of Gettysburg, with Geo. Beckett of Huron as secretary.

British War in Africa.

The combined force of Egyptians have made an attack upon the rebel position at Sunkim in Africa. The British lost four men killed and two wounded during a gallant cavalry charge. The Egyptian and black regiment charged the trenches and carried them brilliantly, losing two men killed and thirty wounded. The only officers wounded in the attacking force were two Egyptians. The rebel loss is now stated to have been 400. An official dispatch from Gen. Grenfell says: The hussars who followed the fleeing Arabs have returned. They chased the enemy to a point within four miles of Handoub. The enemy were still flying. Before dawn next morning the British man-of-war Starling and an Egyptian steamer moved up the coast with orders to cover the rebels at Handoub. At daybreak the forts opened fire upon the rebel trenches and the troops advanced to the attack, the black brigade on the right flank and the cavalry and mounted infantry covering The Scottish Borderers, the Welch regiment and the Egyptian brigade occupied an embankment between the forts, the British infantry being held in reserve. The forts shelled the trenches, keeping up a terrific fire. The enemy held their ground with intense courage, until the black brigade charged the trenches, which fell after half an hour's hard fighting. The rebels fought with fanatical bravery. Two of the enemy's guns were captured.

Osman Digna's nephew and twelve dervishes were made prisoners in the fight. They are wounded. Complaints are being made regarding the quality of the sabres furnished the cavalry, three of which were broken in the attack. The men also complain that their movements are hindered by their heavy revolvers.

Joseph Hair, a young man in the employ of John Kelly, a rich bachelor living two miles east of Oakland, Iowa was brutally murdered. He heard a noise in the barn and went out to discover the cause. He was gone longer than seemed necessary, and Kelly went out to learn the reason. When discovered Hair was unconscious. He died the next day, never recovering sufficiently to give any intimation as to the perpetrators of the deed, or how it was done. There is no clue to the murderer, but the theory is prevalent that he laid in wait for Kelly, who carries money with him, and in the darkness killed the wrong man. Hair lived near Council Bluffs, and was twenty-six years old, and steady and industrious.

DAKOTA JOTTINGS.

The very latest craze among the young bloods at Sioux Falls is to learn how to spar,

Madison steps out and declares herself a candidate for the capital of South Dakota.

The board of health at Yankton has ordered the Sunday-schools to be suspended until further notice.

The last brick was laid on the mammoth five-story hotel at Grand Forks amid the joyous shouts of the people.

Letcher now has an artesian well which gushes forth 300 barrels per hour of clear soft water.

There are eighty-eight prisoners in the territorial pen at Sioux Falls.

The capitol at Bismarck will be illuminated by electricity during the winter.

The Journal is sure that if Centerville had twenty-five more houses they would all be rented in less than a month.

A cablegram of seventeen words was sent from Yankton to New Zealand recently. The charges were $52.

The Ree Valley Free Press claims to be acquainted with a farmer in that part of the country who neglected to harvest his flax until recently and then secured a fair crop.

Two street car drivers in Sioux Falls fell asleep at their posts a short time ago and as a result there was a collision. The Press thinks they were fitting themselves for a position on the Chicago police force.

A young German, 25 years of age, has advertised at Sioux Falls for a wife. The Argus-Leader promises an extended wedding notice in case he is successful in securing a helpmeet.

A newsboy in Grand Forks was fortunate enough a few days ago to find a pocketbook containing $720 in cash. The money belonged to Paul E. Sanden. The boy at once reported his find to the sheriff and was rewarded by a gift of $100.

It is the intention of Flandrau people after January 1 to post the names of habitual drunkards in the various drinking places and to strictly enforce the laws in regard to selling such parties intoxicants.

At the residence of F. M. Devoe in Eastern Yankton county the 2-year old daughter of Winden and Melinda Kendrick drank a portion of the contents of a vessel of concentrated lye. Death relieved her sufferings the next day.

In the case of Mrs. Harriet Young vs. R. E. Fisher, Judge McConnell of Fargo rendered a decision in favor of the plaintiff. The suit was brought to set aside a deed alleged to have been obtained by fraud. The property involved is in Fargo limits and valued at $20,000.

The 7-year-old son of J. K. Searles, of Lead City, was the victim of a painful accident. While playing with some other boys in the streets he was accidentally hit in the eye with a small stone from a slingshot in the hands of his youthful companion. The missile cut the eye in twain, completely destroying the sight.

Michael Donar, a young brakeman on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, was crushed beneath the wheels of an engine at Milbank. He had made an attempt to step on the brake beam of the engine, but failed to get firm footing. His remains were sent to his former home in Minnesota.

A company has been organized at Yankton, with a capital stock of $100,000, to breed Aberdeen cattle and Cottswold sheep. Three farms have been purchased and importations will begin next April. English capital is believed to be at the head of the project.

A celebrated case terminated at Grand Forks in the district court. Henry J. Holbrooke, a juror in the Ward murder trial in 1884, was arrested for perjury, and his case has been continued at every term of court until now. Judge Templeton dismissed the case for want of evidence.

The Lead City Herald says: "A party of young bachelors in this city intend to spend New Year's day in proper style. They intend to have a big dinner for themselves alone on that day that will lay everything else clear in the shade. Married men are barred, and the boys intend filling themselves up—on turkey—for once, at least."

The plans and specifications for the Indian school at Pierre have been approved by the interior department, and bids for the erection of the buildings will be advertised for at once, so that by spring it is expected that work will be well along. There is an appropriation of $25,000 available for the preliminary work and foundations, and $100,000 more will be available when needed for the work of construction. This will place the school ahead of those at Carlisle, Pa., and Hampton, Va., so far as cost and accommodations for pupils are concerned.

Summoned Aloft.

A compositor in the London establishment of the Messrs. Cassell, publishers, committed suicide recently. He left the following note, addressed to the foreman: "Dear Mr. Shinner: Please excuse my leaving without the usual fortnight's notice, but I have recieved a peremptory summons to go to Heaven to get the title page of the Book of Life. Yours, H. G. S. Agnew." The jury rendered a verdict of temporary insanity.

MISTS OF MEMORY.

Baleful mists of Memory,
  Veiling all the happy past,
Dimming old-time joy and glee!
Baleful mists of Memory,
Shrouding love and sympathy
  With a darkness that must last!
Baleful mists of Memory,
  Veiling all the happy past!

Loving mists of memory,
  Veiling sorrows of the past—
Woes that came so bitterly!
Loving mists of Memory,
Hiding aye, on Life's fair sea,
  All the wreckage shoreward cast
Loving mists of Memory
  Veiling sorrows of the past!

—G. Weatherly.

The Origin of Some Christmas Customs.

It is always an interesting subject to find out about the beginning of things. Genesis as the Book of Beginnings, has always interested Bible readers above all other books in the sacred Scripture.

How do we come to have a Christmas tree? The legend goes that when Eve plucked the apple in the Garden of Eden, the tree changed into a fir tree in horror at the sin of disobedience to God, it ceased to bear fruit and took on a sombre hue; but under the influence of the Christmas spirit of peace and good will it once more is made to yield fruit in the form of lights and presents. So every time we light the tapers on the fir tree and load its branches with gifts we recall the victory through Christ over the disobedience which led men astray.

Why do we give presents? Because in Rome at the feast of Saturnalia, which occured at the same time now celebrated in honor of the Christ child, presents were interchanged between masters and slaves, parents and children. The most common present was a taper made of white wax, significant of the fact that love makes light. So the Christmas tree is bespangled with wax tapers taking us back to the time when Rome was mistress of the world. The church finding the feast of Saturnalia well established consecrated it to the service of Jesus and made it a feast of the nativity, At the feast of Mithras the Parthian monarch descended from his throne, shook hands with one of the common people, saying: "I am one of you." So at the feast of Saturnalia the slaves were for a few days on an equality with their masters. And on Christmas day in Christian lands, young and old, poor and rich, become for a brief space equal and revive the memories of the old Roman festival. Some people suppose that St. Nicholas is a German saint and that Santa Claus is his wife. St. Nicholas, according to church tradition, was born in Italy and from childhood was distinguished for his freedom from sin. And Santa Claus is simply another name for St. Nicholas. But why does he always come down the chimney? To answer this question we must go back to our Norse ancestors, who worshiped Goddess Hertha, in whose honor the house was decked with evergreens. At one extremity of the great hall which was the living room for the family, stones were placed in the shape of an altar, called Hertha's stones, from which our word "hearthstone." On these stones were piled fir boughs and a light applied. As the boughs were consumed the Goddess Hertha was supposed to descend and to guide the smoke that the wise men and women might foretell the destinies of each person present from the movements of smoke wreaths. So like the Goddess Hertha St. Nicholas comes down the chimney.

Christmas eve was regarded as the holiest night in the year, on which the Wandering Jew slept once every year, when Pilate, whose spirit haunted Mt. Pilatus, in Switzerland, in the vain endeavor to wash its hands clean had a brief rest. On this night the quivering aspen tree ceases the motion of its leaves, which have continued since its wood was used for the cross; the respite given because from the same wood was made the cradle in which the holy child was rocked. Other curious legends concerning the sacred night might be given, but space forbids.

One other custom must be explained, the use of the holly in Christmas decorations; from this it is believed that the crown of thorns was made with which Jesus was crowned. Before the holly had been used for this purpose the berries were white, but ever after the holly bore red berries, as the story runs.

"For Santa Claus's Sake."

Children—well, it is their season of the year just now, and their imaginations are at work in the most lively manner, wondering what will be their pleasant fate on Christmas morning. But they will get things mixed. A youngster who has heard all the delightful and rollicking stories about Santa Claus, and the sweet and tender stories of Christ, somehow is unable to separate the two in his mind. The other night, as he folded his night-robe about him and dropped on his knees at the bedside, he inaugurated this new ritual:

"Oh! Lord, make me a good boy, for Santa Claus's sake. Amen. What are you going to give me Christmas, mamma?"—Hartford Post.

Holly.

The colored people of New Jersey are busy picking holly for winter decorations. It is not popularly known that there are several species of holly, only one of which is pre-eminently noted for its curious and beautiful foliage. The berries of this are dull-tinted and few compared with those of another kind of holly, whose leaves fall like other deciduous leaves. The handsomest bunches of holly sold are made up of clusters of brilliant globes from the latter species against a background of green from the former. The evergreen holly, or ilex, is almost identical with the English holly.

"And now, children," remarked the Sunday-school superintendent, "what happened to those wicked people who reviled Noah and refused to heed his warning? Where did they find themselves when the flood came?" "In de soup!" exclaimed a class of newsboys, on a back seat, with one voice.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

The question of eight-hour labor is again coming up and is being urged with renewed vehemence.

The wealthy Chinese of Portland, Ore., have subscribed money to build a large hospital for their countrymen.

A well-known lawyer of San Diego, Cal., while in a barber's chair, turned suddenly to speak to a friend, and a piece of his nose was sliced off.

A Michigan man who had lost his wife kept his store closed till after the funeral and then docked his clerks for lost time.

When an infant 54 years ago, Bernard Meyer, of Omaha, swallowed a neddle, and it has just emerged from under his left shoulder.

A family at Norwich, Ct., found a diamond ring stowed away in the interior of their Thanksgiving turkey.

An electric band-saw is the latest invention for carpenters. It works like any ordinary saw, the electricity being applied only in the process of setting and sharpening.

Arthur W. Murray, of Chicago, has two wives. They have been the "best of friends" for a long while, but neither knew that the other was also the wife of Murray until recently.

Chief justice George W. Stone of the Supreme court of Alabama celebrated his birthday a short time ago, and was surrounded by over seventy children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. He danced a jig with one of his great-grandsons.

The New York Hebrew Standard and the Rochester Jewish Tidings, both advocate the celebration of Sunday instead of Saturday as the Hebrew's day of rest. They advocate the change from business reasons and inexorable necessity.

An unusual accident happened to a Cincinnati horse, which stood backed up against the curb, with its head over the car track. The animal, having raised its head to avoid being struck by a car undertook to lower it before the vehicle passed, and in doing so thrust it in the window. The poor beast was horribly lacerated and, it is believed, will have to be killed.

The Amir of Afghanistan has imposed a heavy tax on all books and printed matter passing through his dominions, which will destroy the lucrative book trade between India and Central Asia. He desired to check the circulation of treasonable proclamations which Ishak Khan spread at the beginning of rebellion, and has probably succeeded in his intent.

One of the longest inter-town fights ever known in Maine, was that over the construction of the bridge across the Sebasticook river at Peltoma Point, between the towns of Pittsfield and Detroit. The movement for the building of the bridge began in 1848. The former town wanted it; the latter town opposed it. The fight went on year after year. Every board of County Commissioners was drawn into it. Not until 1888, when the bridge was built, was the war ended.

Society in Kansas City is all broken up because Miss Kitty Eeverest, daughter of a leading and wealthy lawyer, has made a runaway match with a drummer from Boston. Her father had known of the drummer's attentions, and some time ago he took his daughter on an extended European trip and offered her $100,000 in cash if she would give up the drummer. But the girl declared that not even $1,000,000 would tempt her to do so, or would prevent her from marrying the man of her choice. Then the father forbade the drummer to enter the house, but the young people contrived to see each other and the result was the marriage.

An instance of the quiet grit some young women display is to be found in Indiana. Miss Lillie Cash teachs a country school four miles from Richmond, in which town she lives. She walks out in the morning to her school and walks back at night. She has done this night and morning for several weeks, and intends to keep up the practice all winter. Her school gave an exhibition, during the progress of which the curtains on the stage caught fire and a panic followed, until the plucky young teacher gathered the burning curtains in her hands, tore them down and threw them outdoors. She saved the building and quieted the children, but was severely burned herself. Nevertheless, she will continue her eight-mile daily walk.

THE NEWS RESUME.

The Cream of the News Gleaned From the Latest Associated Press Telegrams.

About Washington.

The president returned to the attorney general the papers in relation to the application for pardon of Benjamin Hopkins of Ohio, under sentence for embezzling and misapplying the funds of a national bank, with the following endorsement: "The condition of this convict's health is such, as appears from an examination which I have set on foot, that the question presented whether he shall die in prison or at home. On this presentation I am willing that he shall spend his remaining few days among his friends, regardless of any other consideration connected with the case. And on this ground alone his pardon is granted."

The Casualty Calendar.

Steven Cummings, the boy arrested on suspicion of causing the death of Jacob Brabander at La Crosse confessed that it was his gun that caused Berbander's death. The two were sitting together in the grass with the guns cocked and lying beside them when some ducks came in sight, and in grasping his gun quickly it was discharged. He was frightened and told the story he did. The district attorney believes this story and will not indict him.

In the ruins of the Exchange hotel, which burned at Missoula, Montana, were found the charred remains of a man and possible two men. The remains were almost totally destroyed, but the location of the charred pieces of flesh on the bones and other circumstances point strongly to the destruction of lives. The evidence at the coroner's jury made it quite certain that a railroad man named Hawkins perished. He was last seen on the porch of the second story in company with an unknown man. Both entered the building, and a moment afterward flames burst through the door which they had entered.

Talk About People.

The story that Gen. Harrison intended to visit New York to be the guest of Stephen B. Elkins next month, turns out to be an error founded on the fact that Mrs. Harrison is going. Her purpose is simply to pay a friendly visit and incidentally to put herself in the hands of the milliners and dressmakers. She will be entertained by Mrs. Elkins and Mrs. Morton.

Petty Criminalities.

Burglars entered the German Catholic church at Belle Chester, eight miles north of Wazeppa. A few nights ago by removing a pane of glass and made away with $200 worth of silverware belonging to the church society.

John Meyers Doremus hanged in jail at Hockensock, N. J. for the murder of his nineteen-year-old son while the latter was defending his mother from the abuse of the murderer. The crime for which Doremus was hanged was perpetrated on the afternoon of the 16th day of June last. He came home drunk and as was his wont proceeded to beat his wife. His son had frequently protested against his father's brutality toward his mother, and this time interfered. His father becoming enraged seized a carving knife and plunged it into the boy's breast; the latter falling dead into his mother's arms.

A nephew of the late Gen. Gordon is a member of Gen. Grenfell's staff, and had much to do with the planning of the works at Suakim and the placing of the guns on the fortifications. The bad quality of the bayonets and sabres used by the troops at Suakim is much commented upon. Many bayonets were twisted in the fight, and one hussar was killed by his sabre breaking. During the fight at Suakim, Ali Khoor, a stalwart black, used his Enfield bayonet with such force that the steel broke six inches from the point. The barrel of his rifle twisted out of shape. Ali Khoor is said to have killed twenty Arabs single-handed. Fully 100 of the Enfield rifles used by the blacks were twisted or broken.

Henry Lynch, a confidence man, was arrested at Chicago as he was about to work the "combination lock" game on John C. Nevins, a young man from Grafton, Dak. Nevins says Lynch was very friendly, and asked him if he would like to see the water-works. He said he would, and they left the depot together. Lynch led him around the large grain elevators on the docks, and while on this trip picked up a combination lock which he tried in vain to open. While working at the lock Lynch's partner appeared on the scene, and Nevins was induced to bet $45 that he could not open it. The money had been put up and was in Lynch's pocket, when officers who had been following them arrested Lynch. His partner escaped. Lynch is an old-timer at the skin-game business. Nevins will leave Chicago as quickly as possible after appearing against Lynch to-morrow morning.

The young wife of Dr. O. C. Meyers of Stevens Point, Wis., committed suicide by shooting herself through the head with a revolver. Some suspicion rests on her husband, She quarreled with him, and he left home to eat supper at the hotel. The quarrel was resumed next morning, and he threatened to go out for breakfast. While leaving the house he heard a report in his wife's bedchamber, and entering saw her lying on the floor. The bullet entered the mouth and passed through the back of the head, causing instant death. The deceased was twenty-two years of age and leaves no children. Dr. Meyer is a successful physician and surgeon, and the founder of the St. Louis hospital. He has been a prominent politician lately, and has given much attention to sporting matters. It is said that he had a habit of neglecting and abusing his wife.

The body of a woman, whose name is unknown, was found in the streets of Popular, in the suburbs of London. An empty vial lay alongside the body, and the impression first formed was that the woman had committed suicide. At the coroner's inquest however, the physicians who examined the body testified that there were no signs of poison in the stomach, and declared their belief that the woman had been murdered by strangulation. They said the condition of the body justified this belief, and in addition to that they saw marks on the woman's neck that showed that a small cord had been tied around. The woman was of a low character. When the body was found it was still warm. It was lying in an open thoroughfare, and there is no possibility that the woman could have taken her own life. Some persons believe that her murderer is identical with the Whitechapel fiend, who, they think, has adopted a new method of disposing of his victims.

Foreign Gleanings.

Perez Cavalier, late secretary to the Spanish legation at Yokohama, arrived at Winnipeg, en route from Japan to Washington. In an interview he said that when he left Japan it was currently reported in diplomatic circles there that a secret treaty had been concluded between Russia and Japan against England. The reason for this treaty was that Russia feared that in the event of war with England the Japanese government would favor the latter country and thus give the British government a tremendous advantage in their operations in the Pacific ocean, and permit an easy descent upon Siberia. To overcome this, Russia has of late been paving the way for an amicable understanding with the Japanese court a few months ago the czar had conferred upon the empress of Japan, the decoration of the Order of St. Catherine.

Other News Jottings.

Miners exploring with a diamond drill in the old Saginaw mine in Michigan, cut into a sixteen foot vein of slate iron ore. This mine which produced over half a million tons of ore up to 1883 was abandoned then as worked out. The recent discovery will result in starting up the mine.

The supreme court of Ohio decided that the creditors of the late Archbishop Purcell cannot cause the sale of the church property, which was in his name at the time of his death, to pay the $3,000,000 he held in trust from his parishioners. The court holds that the property was never really his, but held in trust simply. The decision of the court below is confirmed.

It is understood that General Master Powderly will shortly issue a circular to all Knights of Labor pointing out the necessity for laws making employers liable to employes for loss of life or time through accidents occurring through the negligence or indifference of employers or their agents. He will advise a course of action for every assembly in the order throughout the United States. Officers of the Miners' National Trade District will also issue an appeal to their members, urging them not to join the American Federation of Labor, but to remain with the Knights of Labor. In the Journal of United Labor, issued in Philadelphia, Mr. Powderly says, over his own name: "Since the first session of the general assembly eight state labor bureaus and a national department of labor have been established; and to this order, more than any other cause, must the credit of the agitation which produced these results be given. Even our worst enemies will accord that credit to this organization."

The War in Hayti.

Capt. Kelly, of the steamer Saginaw, which arrived in New York from Hayti, would not make any report of Haytien affairs, but it was learned from other sources that the steamer Haytien Republic was still, in the harbor of Port Au Prince, when the Saginaw sailed, and that the insurgents were to attack Cape Haytien on Dec. 5. Passengers by the Saginaw bring important news from Hayti. On the morning of Dec. 5, the passengers state, four of Legitimes men of war—the Dessoline, Belize, Toussaint L'Overteure and one other bombarded Cape Hayti. The gunboats dropped anchor four or five miles off the shore, lying broadside to the town. The vessels' guns were fired with blank cartridges to give notice of the warlike intentions. The foreign consuls in the city sent out a petition to the commander of the fleet asking time to get out of the city. They were given thirty six hours to evacuate the town. The people filed into the hills, taking all the possessions they could conveniently carry. They loaded their effects on the backs of mules which could only carry "acarga" each, which is 250 pounds. The supply of pack mules being limited to fifty or sixty, the animals were in great demand, and fabulous prices were paid to convey a single mule load of the more valuable effects of the wealthy residents to a place of safety. A wealthy resident by the name of Morel paid $100 for the use of a single animal for the afternoon of the first day on which the people had to remove their effects. Incidents of a similar nature marked the second day, and those of the poorer classes who were fortunate enough to own a mule preferred renting it out to using the animals to save their own goods. Shortly after daybreak on the second day after the arrival of the fleet the Haytian officers trained their guns on the town and the bombardment commenced.

The bamboo huts succumbed easily, but the stone buildings in the central and more elevated portion of the town were not so easily destroyed, the heavy walls resisting the fire for several hours. Despite the warning they had received to leave the fatal town, many of the residents clung to their habitations. In fact it was impossible to remove many of the sick in the city within the time allotted by Legitime.

A Startling but Doubtful Glory.

The New York Herald has the following story:

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 20.—Has an attempt been made to take the life of President elect Harrison? The question is a startling one, and that there should be any fact to justify the asking of it seems incredible. Nevertheless a rumor justifying the inquiry has crept out, and the source of it is such that they cannot do otherwise than send such information, which is but little as can be obtained concerning it. There are many who believe the rumor to be well founded, and later developments are awaited with great interest. The facts, so far as they can be stated, are that a close friend of the Harrison family told a story to a confidential friend which, if true, will startle the nation and the entire civilized world. It was to the effect that a well laid plot to take the life of Gen. Harrison was arranged by a gang of blood-thirsty villians, and that an attempt to execute their dastardly designs was make one day last week, but that the fearful schemes was discovered by one of Gen. Harrison's best friends and thwarted. This startling intelligence has been held as a dead secret and is said that Gen. Harrison and his family intended that it should never be made public. The one or two persons who have been entrusted with the facts still decline to give any details, and it is only possible to give the mere statement at this time. The person who is my informant said, as he whispered the secret to me, that the strangest thing to him was, that so great and terrible an affair had been kept a secret so long. He declines at this time to tell where and when the affair happened. It is well known, however, that Gen. Harrison daily exposes himself to any such vile purpose, as it is his custom to take two walks each day, and usually he strolls mostly, when alone, in the back streets of the northern part of the city. He is seldom accompanied by any one, and he would prove an easy victim for any would-be assassin. Of course, the publication of the fact will no doubt lead to a thorough investigation of the affair, and a determined effort will be made to bring the would-be assassins to justice.

News From Stanley.

Letters dated Stanley Falls, Aug. 29, have been delivered here by Tippoo Tib's men. They state that a letter was received at Stanley Falls from Henry M. Stanley on Aug. 28. Stanley was then at Bonyala, on the Auriwhimi, where he had arrived on Aug. 27. He had left Emin Pasha eighty-two days before in perfect health and provided with plenty of food. Stanley had returned to Bonyala for the loads of stores in charge of his rear guard, and intended to leave ten days later to join Emin. He reported all the whites in the expedition as healthy, and said the expedition wanted nothing. The West African Telegraph company has received the following dispatch from St. Thomas, dated Friday, 2 p. m.:

I have just received information that Henry M. Stanley, with Emin Pasha, has arrived on the Auriwhimi. The news is reliable Further details will follow. PARSONS. Agent.

In the Stanley Falls advices it is stated that Stanley wrote that Emin was in possession of vast stores of ivory and many oxen, and that he had an abundance of food. Stanley intended to leave Bonyala at the end of August.

In the British house of commons Mr. Goschen, the acting government leader, read, amid cheers, the telegram received by the West Telegraph company from St. Thomas reporting the arrival of Stanley and Emin on the Aruwhimi. Mr. Goschen stated that the government had not received any direct official news confirming this report. Referring to the report that Gen. Grenfell's next march would be against Handoub, Mr. Goschen stated that the government had no news from Gen. Grenfell showing that it was his intention to undertake such a march.

The New Sioux Bill.

The house committee on Indian affairs have agreed to report the Gifford bill for the opening of the Sioux reservation, with a few amendments. The first change in the bill provides that the Indians shall have $1.25 per acre for the land taken up the first three years. The Gifford bill provided that the price per acre should be $1 for the first two years. This is the only change in price, the remaining lands to be sold for 75 cents per acre for the next two years, and all remaining after that are to be open to the public at 50 cents per acre. At the end of ten years the government shall have the right to step in and take the remaining lands at 50 cents per acre. Another charge provides that one-third of the sum realized from the sale of lands shall be put aside to pay the expenses of educating the Indians, and the remaining two-thirds shall be distributed pro rata among the Indians. This price per acre granted in the bill to be the Indians is a complete concession to their demands in this particular, but is against the advice of the secretary of the interior, who believed that $1 per acre, coupled with four years' residence demand, was ample sufficient to ask settlers. The bill offered by the house by Mr Peel by request will not be considered by the committee.

"No, I did not eat with the family. 'Twas not what I was there for. My place was to serve their meals when they ate. It needed one to wait upon the table, and I was that one. "Did I feel degraded? "No, why should I any more than the doctor did when he attended to the needs of a patient, or the saleswoman does in a store when she waits on a customer?"—Hired Girl, in Rural New-Yorker.

Mammoth Commercial Combination.

The latest scheme credited to the fertile brain of President A. B. Stickney, of the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City railroad, is nothing more nor less than the purchase and unification of the entire traffic interests of the Mississippi and Ohio rivers, and the consolidation of the St. Paul & Duluth, Duluth & Iron Range and the Kansas City railroads with the river levees in one grand system.

Mr. Stickney's object is to control the two great factors in the freight business—the iron ore and coal shipments. He will take the iron ore from the mines about Lake Superior, bring it by rail to St. Paul, and transship it here by boat down the Mississippi river and up the Ohio river to the iron mills at Pittsburg. He will bring the coal back over the same route from the mines of Pennsylvania, and will make St. Paul the distributing point for the entire Northwest.

There is every reason to believe that Mr. Stickney's plans have already been consummated. If this is so the Western railroads and the transportation lines of the great lakes will no longer control the situation.

A dispatch from Pittsburg stated that a syndicate of Pittsburg capitalists have about completed the purchase of Gray's Iron line and had secured controlling interests in the "Diamond Jo" line. Simultaneously came the announcement of the purchase of the old Davidson line or the St. Paul & St. Louis Packet line by a syndicate of St. Paul men, composed of Messrs. C. H. Petsch, R. T. O'Connor, T. A. Prendergast, E. C. Lang, William Hamm and H. F. Stevens. One of the gentlemen interested said:

The construction of immense coal and ore docks at South St. Paul will begin at once, and at least $250,000 will be expended on these improvements. Mr. Stickney has long had in his mind the necessity of extending his system to Duluth and to the iron mines. He has considered the building of a new line, but to get hold of the St. Paul & Duluth is more desirable. By bringing the ore to St. Paul, and thence to Pittsburg by the river route, instead of via the lake route as most of it goes now, it will have to be rehandled but once instead of twice. This is one great argument in favor of the plan. Pittsburg must have the ore. Of late years the Pittsburg capitalists have become alarmed at the increase of the iron-manufacturing industries of Toledo, Cleveland, Buffalo and other ports, made possible by their easier access to the mines. The cost of getting the ore to Pittsburg will be greatly lessened by utilizing the rivers, and this condition alone makes the Pittsburg men take hold of the new scheme with a will. The great benefit which St. Paul will derive is obvious. She need no longer sigh for a waterway to the lakes or look with jealous eyes on the commercial growth of Duluth. She will be in reality as well as name the head of navigation of the great river, and will begin to reap the profits of her geographical position. The river traffic will be thoroughly revived and put back on the flourishing basis of early days. The purchase of the old lines is only preliminary. It was necessary to get the wharfage and other facilities.

There is no doubt that the buying up of the river lines by Pittsburg and St. Paul people is in furtherance of Mr. Stickney's scheme. One the St. Paul men admitted this when questioned. Mr. Stickney is at present in the East.

The trip from St. Paul to Pittsburg can be made in from seven to ten days by a steamer towing three barges of 3,000 tons capacity. The traffic will not of course, be confined to coal and ore alone, but merchandise freight of all description will be taken. St. Paul merchants can get their importations from the seaport via Pittsburg as well as by the Buffalo-Duluth route. The way freight business will not be neglected, and a special attention will be given to the passenger and excursion business. A side issue will be the running of a fine new excursion boat between St. Paul and Red Wing during the summer months.

Is Stanley Safe!

In the British house of commons, Mr Smith the government leader, replying to Mr. Wilfrid Lawson, said that so far as was known to the government the letter written by Osman Digna announces the surrender of Emin Pasha and a white traveler. The government had no means of knowing whether these allegations were well founded. Mr. Stanhope, minister of war, replying to Mr. Dillon, stated that the cost of the army of occupation in Egypt during the current year would be £110,000. This expense would be borne by Egypt. If the operations entailed further expenditures, the government would consider how they should be met The Egyptian government had approved the sending of reinforcements to Suakim. It is rumored that Osman Digna in his letter expressed a willingness to surrender Emin pasha and his white companion, provided Egypt would agree to abandon Suakim. If this proposal is not accepted, it is believed that both captives will be killed. Along with his letter Osman Digna sent several Snider cartridges, which he alledged were taken from the travelers. The Zanzibaris in Stanley's expedition were armed with Snider rifles, but there were none in the possession of the dervishes. Gen. Grenfell recognized the letter which Osman Digna had enclosed as the original one which he had drafted for the khedive. Thus Stanley's capture is virtually beyond a doubt. The Congo State officials have not been informed of the matter.

Osman Digna's letter was a reply to Maj. Bundle's request of last August for news of Emin Pasha. The letter asserts that the Mahdi has conquered the whole of the equatorial provinces. The Lado letters stated that one white man escaped. It is reported that the wounds of Osman Naib, the rebel commander, are serious. Heavy firing continues.

The Emin relief expedition committee are doubtful of the genuineness of the Osman Digna letter. They suggest that the khedive's letter may be a copy stolen at Cairo, but they think it more likely that Stanley sent on runners to Emin with letters, and that these runners were captured. In any case, they are hopeful that even if Emin is a captive Stanley is free.

The Latest About Stanley.

SUAKIM, Dec. 16.—The khalifa's letter to Osman Digna stated that a steamer expedition to the equator, commanded by Osman Seleh, on arriving at Lado, Osman Pasha and a white traveler were delivered to them in chains by Emin's officers and troops. Osman Seleh, in his letter to the khalifa, stated that he reached Lado on Oct. 11, and the khedive had sent a white traveler named Stanley with a letter telling Emin to go with Stanley, and offering the remainder of the force the option of going to Cairo or remaining. They refused to enter the Turkish service and gladly received Osman Seleh. He heard that another traveler had visited Emin, but had gone, and he was searching for him.

BERLIN, Dec. 16.—Herr Merensky, chief of the African missions, thinks that Emin may have been captured, but not Stanley. It is more likely, he says, that the "White Traveler" referred to by Osman Digna is Capt. Casate, the Italian explorer. Lieut. Wissmann has received no counter-orders as yet with regard to the relief expedition. If the Osman Digna reports are true the Wissmann expedition will be useless. Some journals argue that it will take at least four months to cover the distance which the report, must travel from Lado, and that therefore they must be false.

SUAKIM, Dec. 16.—The natives do not believe that the equatorial provinces have submitted to the Mahdi. If they had, the natives say, proclamations to the people of Emin's territory and other official acts of the Mahdi would have been made public and the surrender of Suakim would have been demanded. A coast guard steamer which has just arrived from the south heard nothing of the alleged capture of Emin.

In the British house of commons, Lord Randolph Churchill asked whether the reports of the capture of Emin Pasha and Mr. Stanley were well founded, and also whether the government would negotiate with Osman Digna for the release of the Europeans at Khartoum before the beginning of hostilities. Mr. Goschen, the acting government leader, replied that the information received by the government was so uncertain that it would be impossible to suspend the operations for the relief of Suakim during the many weeks that would elapse before the fate of the explorers could be ascertained. John Morley pressed the government to suspend operations at Suakim until Monday next. Mr. Goschen replied that the request could not be complied with; but he promised that no instructions would be given to hurry, the operations.

Mr. Morley—May I take it, that the government will do the best it can to prevent the commencement of hostilities without tying the hands of the military authorities?

Mr. Goschen—I cannot tie the hands of the military authorities. I shall not go an inch beyond the statement that I have already made.

Everybody believes that Emin Bey and Henry M. Stanley are both prisoners of the Mahdi. It is at least certain from Osman Digma's letter that the Mahdi is in possession of a number of things which Stanley is known to have carried with him, and is assumed that both the European's lives are too valuable from a hostage point of view to be sacrificed by the Soudanese. In the light of this discovery it is probably that the Soudanese fight will be indefinitely postponed.

RACE WAR AT THE SOUTH.

A Riot in Which One Hundred and Fifty Blacks and a Dozen Whites are Killed.

WAHALAK, Miss., Dec. 17.—There was a terrible riot at this place last night, and today twelve white men and 150 negroes lie dead as a result. For a long time there has been much ill feeling between the whites and blacks here, which has been aggravated by the impertinence of the latter, and yesterday the two elements became involved in a quarrel which ended in great loss of life. The facts as far as they can be ascertained; are as follows: A negro and a white man quarreled, and the negro was killed. This was an excuse for an assault, and the negroes immediately swept down upon the whites, who were greatly outnumbered. Knowing that it would be a fight to death, the whites prepared to receive their black assailants, and when the battle was ended it was found that twelve white men and over one hundred and fifty blacks had been killed. The only particulars to be had are as follows: Some two months ago a white farmer living a few miles from the almost desolate village, lost his gin house, together with eight or ten bales of cotton, by a fire, which was evidently the work of an incendiary. Suspicion was at once directed to one of the negroes living in the vicinity, with whom the farmer had had some trouble. The officers in the meantime had been searching for evidence against the negroes. At a late hour, sufficient evidence having been secured, one of the negroes was approached by an officer, who demanded that he surrender. The negro became furious and terribly, assaulted the officer, after which he made his escape. This attack on an officer of the law aroused the indignation of the few white citizens in the neighborhood, who organized themselves to capture, not to mob the fugitive. The woods in the vicinity were scoured, but without result. Not a trace of him could be found, and it was decided by the posse to act in a body and surround his premises. They had proceeded only a few miles in the direction of the negroes house, when from an ambush came a deadly volley. Fifty well armed negroes composed the mob. After every white man had fallen to the ground the negroes dispersed. The horror-stricken people have telegraphed for aid.

THE BATTLE.

When the negroes were called upon to surrender they refused to pay any attention to the officer or his warrant, and defied the law and the authorities, saying Maury should not be arrested. Not satisfied with defying the law, they attacked the officer and beat him until he was more dead than alive before they would allow him to go. He returned to the town and summoned a posse of twelve white men, who proceeded at once to the point where the negroes were fortified, to demand the surrender of Maury. The negroes, however, had abandoned their house and secreted in the woods near-by and as the constable and his posse neared the house, they were fired upon from the ambush. Constable L. Cobb and four of his posse fell dead at the first volley and there was only one man among the twelve who escaped entirely whole some of them being very seriously wounded. The whites, seing they were only a handful compared to the large crowd of negroes who were opposed to them, and who numbered several hundred, retreated, leaving their dead on the field, and followed by the jeers and shouts of the black murderers, who were armed to the teeth, and had used double-barreled shot guns with such deadly effect on the officers of the law. Upon the return of the remainder of the posse to the town, the scenes was one of the wildest excitement. The situation was telegraphed to the neighboring towns and preparations were at once made to attack the negroes as soon as reinforcements arrived. The news of the slaughter caused intense excitement wherever it was made known. Offers of assistance came from all quarters.

What the Laborers Want.

The first work before the American Federation of the Labor in session at St. Louis was the reception of the report of the committee on boycott and labor. The committee recommended several boycotts. The convention then endorsed the use of union labels. The report of the committee on constitution was taken up and considered seriatim. During the debate some serious reflections were cast upon the Knights of Labor, and the assertion made that that order was rapidly disintegrating. O. R. Lake, representing the International Typographical union, defended the Knights and claimed there was no foundation for statements that the order was dwindling away. Committee on constitution continued its report. A provision for bonding the president and treasurer to the amount of $2,000 was adopted; also a provision setting the per capita tax from affiliated bodies at one cent per month, and $25 per year from central labor unions. The incoming executive council was ordered to devise a plan for industrial divisions or trade sections. The committee on "the eight-hour day" reported, favoring simultaneous mass meetings throughout the country for the purpose of furthering the eight-hour movement. They named the following dates for holding such meetings, viz: Feb. 22, 1889; July 4, 1889; Labor Day (first Monday in September) 1889, and again on Feb. 22, 1890; recommending that the secretary of the federation shall collect all possible statistics bearing upon the question and its chances of success; also that where possible, amiable arrangements shall be made with employers for the short time. The committee declined to set a definite day for the enforcement of the demand for eight hours, throwing that question back to the federation for its decision. Lavine of Chicago wanted May 1, 1890, as the date, and also wanted the demand confined to the building trades only. Much eloquence was poured out on the subject; everybody wanted eight hours, and most of them wanted May 1, 1890, set as the day for the demand—which was finally agreed to. Resolutions were adopted:

Favoring the Australian system of voting; requesting President Harrison to appoint a union printer to the position of public printer; asking from legislatures and congress the repeal of all conspiracy laws; and the passage of the bill now before congress to confine convicts-made goods to the states where manufactured, and prohibiting the importation of convict-made goods; asking the abolition of contract work on all public works; and favoring compulsory education.

The federation then went into executive session for the consideration of matters not desired to be made public.

Five Men Killed.

A horrible disaster, resulting in the death of five men occurred on the grounds of the Stevens' Point Water Works company at Stevens' Point, Wis. A defective scaffolding inside the standpipe collapsed and precipitated five men to the ground, a distance of ninety-five feet mangling them beyond recognition. Ten men were at work on top of the pipe at the time, and when without a moment's warning the staging gave way five of them barely had time to spring for their lives and catch at the brim of the pipe. The other five were at work a few feet below the rig, and as they had no support to cling to were carried down the long shaft with the treacherous staging and four of them met instantaneous death upon the solid masonry below. The fifth lived a few hours, but did not regain consciousness.

All were young men and single excepting Meyers, who leaves a wife and four children. The five who were left clinging to the rim of the pipe held bravely on, and with each other's assistance safely reached the ladder on the outside of the standpipe. John Rowe, one of the survivors, was instrumental in saving the lives of his fellows. When he heard the crash he clutched the rim of the pipe with one hand and with the other grasped the hand of the one next to him. J. M. Dean, the foreman, was slightly injured while standing at the bottom of the pipe. When he heard the timbers cracking he jumped for the opening, and received slight bruises from flying debris. Just how the accident occurred is not known. The scaffolding was built up from the ground inside the pipe, but of frail material.

Rev. James Dougherty, a Southern Catholic priest, was arrested and fined for intoxication in Brooklyn. The reverend gentlemen was found lying drunk near the Gowanus canal. He was arraigned in court and on his promise to reform the justice let him off with a fine of $1.

OFFICIAL FIGURES.

A Synopsis of the Official Canvass in Minnesota.

The returns of the November election in Minnesota were canvassed by state officers in St. Paul last week, when the exact figures for state officers and congressmen were ascertained to be as follows:

HARRISON'S PLURALITY	38,107
MERRIAM'S PLURALITY	24,104
RICE'S PLURALITY	35,176
DUNNELL'S PLURALITY	1,841
LIND'S PLURALITY	9,219
HALL'S PLURALITY	2,868
SNIDER'S PLURALITY	10,006
COMSTOCK'S PLURALITY	7,519

The vote for President by counties was as follows:

Counties.	Harrison.	Cleveland.	Fisk.	Streeter.
Aitkin	408	185	34	....
Anoka	1,323	808	175	....
Becker	1,361	511	302	....
Benton	527	762	35	....
Big Stone	641	446	109	....
Blue Earth	3,307	2,761	413	8
Brown	1,285	1,489	112	47
Carlton	925	439	40	13
Carver	1,486	1,886	61	....
Cass	474	236	6	....
Chippewa	820	506	182	6
Chisago	1,491	420	172	....
Clay	1,547	972	193	....
Cook	24	29	....	....
Cottonwood	760	273	90	....
Crow Wing	1,144	699	65	....
Dakota	1,664	2,373	210	7
Dodge	1,530	805	222	....
Douglas	1,744	661	345	....
Faribault	2,176	1,051	297	75
Fillmore	3,428	1,759	349	....
Freeborn	2,415	973	388	87
Goodhue	3,813	1,721	364	....
Grant	899	316	170	....
Hennepin	21,212	15,042	1,690	84
Houston	1,624	1,376	103	....
Hubbard	169	181	1	....
Isanti	924	159	320	27
Itasca	58	105	10	....
Jackson	1,018	476	86	....
Kanabec	162	82	114	....
Kandiyohi	1,936	472	388	....
Kittson	667	360	73	13
Lac qui Parle	1,298	540	83	....
Lake	222	89	2	....
Le Sueur	1,817	2,121	199	1
Lincoln	594	400	63	14
Lyons	1,138	475	207	....
McLeod	1,323	1,827	105	....
Marshall	1,166	426	117	....
Martin	1,170	485	163	....
Meeker	1,799	1,231	242	13
Mille Lacs	414	229	23	....
Morrison	1,042	1,401	41	....
Mower	2,873	1,343	171	3
Murray	782	492	104	....
Nicollet	1,383	1,201	120	....
Nobles	896	682	142	....
Norman	1,162	356	461	31
Olmsted	2,452	2,094	137	....
Otter Tail	3,874	1,770	734	12
Pine	487	431	63	....
Pipestone	668	205	34	....
Polk	3,096	1,711	640	126
Pope	1,268	390	242	....
Ramsey	12,163	13,095	805	127
Redwood	1,018	540	205	....
Renville	1,903	1,070	191	....
Rice	2,512	2,195	296	....
Rock	1,601	325	95	99
St. Louis	4,920	1,916	242	297
Scott	805	2,092	51	....
Sherburne	790	437	59	....
Sibley	1,389	1,437	54	....
Stearns	2,173	4,747	195	....
Steele	1,488	1,207	137	....
Stevens	679	475	78	....
Swift	1,099	743	122	....
Todd	1,508	870	103	....
Traverse	541	452	44	....
Wabasha	1,669	2,031	178	....
Wadena	601	337	71	....
Waseca	1,498	1,170	171	....
Washington	2,764	2,017	123	....
Watonwan	928	326	80	....
Wilkin	546	359	50	....
Winona	3,176	3,738	142	2
Wright	2,877	2,133	315	....
Yellow Med	1,175	346	139	....
Totals	142,492	104,385	15,311	1,097
Plurality	38,107			

THE CAMPAIGN CONDENSED.

The Five Republican Congressmen Receive Majorities Aggregating 32,456.

In the First district Mr. Dunnell's official plurality is 1,844, as against 2,828 for Wilson in 1886. The total vote at the late election was 37,382, as against 33,612, a gain of 3,770. The Republican gain in the district is 4,166, while the Democrats lose 506. The Prohibition vote is but 120 larger than two years ago. The logic of these figures is that not only was almost all the new vote of the district cast for Mr. Dunnell, but Tom Wilson lost some of those who were foolish enough to vote for him two years ago. Mr. Dunnell carried seven of the nine counties by pluralities ranging from 908 in Fillmore to 68 in Olmsted. Wilson carried Winona county, his own home, by 1,194, as against 1,745 in 1886.

Counties.	Dunnell.	Wilson.	Taylor.
Dodge	1,440	909	191
Fillmore	3,117	2,209	389
Freeborn	2,142	1,335	287
Houston	1,579	1,453	63
Mower	2,252	1,481	138
Olmsted	2,311	2,243	110
Steele	1,520	1,178	123
Wabasha	1,598	2,128	150
Winona	2,855	4,049	117
Total	18,929	16,985	1,568
Plurality	1,844		

There were 5 scattering votes.

The Second District.

In John Lind's district, although the total vote was 45,118, an increase of 6,836 over two years ago, Lind's plurality was 9,219 as against 9,648, showing that the new vote was divided in almost exactly the old proportion. The Prohibition vote in this district shows an increase of 810, and there were 15 scattering.

Counties.	Lind.	Wilkinson.	Edwards.
Blue Earth	3,315	2,739	393
Brown	1,367	1,461	98
Cottonwood	767	272	83
Faribault	2,104	1,038	290
Jackson	1,025	464	88
Lac qui Parle	1,314	529	82
Le Sueur	2,015	1,899	225
Lincoln	596	409	61
Lyon	1,152	473	188
Martin	1,166	490	163
Murray	826	448	96
Nicollet	1,414	1,174	110
Nobles	836	672	179
Pipestone	680	308	127
Redwood	1,036	526	203
Rock	993	327	96
Sibley	1,412	1,420	40
Waseca	1,500	1,168	171
Watonwan	933	322	86
Yellow Medicine	1,188	341	131
Totals	25,699	16,480	2,024
Plurality	9,219		

There were 15 scattering votes.

The Third District.

In the Third district D. S. Hall's plurality was 2,868. The total vote in this district varies only about 125 from that of the First district, though the gain in two years was slightly larger—4,150. The result of the election was also very similar. The Republican vote showed an increase almost identicle with the increase in the population, and the Democratic vote failed to hold its own. The Prohibitionists gained about 900 votes. Kandiyohi is the banner county of this district, and gave Mr. Hall 2,088 votes to 427 for MacDonald.

Counties.	Hall.	MacDonald.	Fosnes.
Carver	1,497	1,873	53
Chippewa	772	579	159
Dakota	1,715	2,342	173
Goodhue	3,800	1,758	311
Kandiyohi	2,088	427	288
McLeod	1,319	1,831	99
Meeker	1,766	1,251	253
Renville	1,823	1,199	115
Rice	2,507	2,332	247
Scott	846	2,051	33
Swift	1,126	748	112
Totals	19,259	16,391	1,843
Plurality	2,868		

There were 22 scattering votes.

The Fourth District.

The Fourth district bears out the peculiarity noticed in the First and Third. The Democratic vote is but 180 greater than that cast two years ago, while the total vote of the district is increased 17,447. The Prohibition gain is 1,731, and the rest of the gain all goes to the Republican vote, changing the majority for Rice in 1886 of 5,125 to one of 10,006 for Capt. Snider.

Counties.	Snider.	Rice.	Pinkham.
Anoka	1,360	774	160
Chisago	1,375	525	170
Hennepin	22,039	14,319	1,624
Isanti	897	156	314
Kanabec	152	136	111
Pine	470	445	64
Ramsey	11,572	13,377	801
Sherburne	786	457	32
Washington	2,763	2,410	119
Wright	2,915	2,124	31
Totals	44,329	34,323	3,72
Plurality	10,006		

There were 7 scattering votes.

The Fifth District.

In the "bloody Fifth," Mr. Comstock's plurality is a generous one, 7,519 out of a total vote of 59 446, which is an increase of 14,270 over 1886. The Prohibition vote was increased from 1,239 to 4,254.

Counties.	Comstock.	Canning.	Scott
Aitkin	427	195	3
Becker	1,405	467	27
Benton	505	766	5
Big Stone	656	436	101
Carlton	803	553	4
Cass	471	239	6
Clay	1,492	1,037	17
Cook	24	29	....
Crow Wing	1,063	800	5
Douglas	1,730	739	36
Grant	620	674	9
Hubbard	160	206	1
Itasca	58	100	6
Kittson	600	380	5
Lake	209	89	2
Marshall	1,149	402	12
Mille Lacs	239	138	1
Morrison	1,045	1,417	4
Norman	561	1,066	34
Otter Tail	3,442	2,237	68
Pope	1,103	460	27
Polk	3,095	1,712	63
St. Louis	4,807	2,156	33
Stearns	1,996	4,929	15
Stevens	617	550	6
Todd	1,465	868	9
Traverse	480	519	3
Wadena	516	307	12
Wilkin	516	362	4
Totals	31,350	23,831	4,25
Plurality	7,519		

There were 11 scattering votes.

The Constitutional Amendments.

All the constitutional amendments were carried by the following majorities:

Amendment to article 4—	
Yes	194,932
No	13,064
Majority	181,868
Amendment to section 12 of article 1—	
Yes	153,908
No	48,649
Majority	105,259
Amendment to section 1 of article 4—	
Yes	150,003
No	52,946
Majority	97,057

Irregular Ballots.

The votes of several counties for various candidates were thrown out owing to mistakes in printing the ballots, or mistakes by the auditors in making the record. Hugh Harrison lost 124 in McLeod county, his name being printed Thompson. Hans Mattson figured as Hugh Mattson in Nobles county, and lost 890 votes. Pine county Democrats to the number of 443 voted for David Buck, and the "old Roman of Mankato" loses their votes. John Brederhoff, one of the Prohibition electors, lost almost all his votes, as his initials were wrong in almost every case. None of these mistakes, however, would have changed any results.

The Girl Giggled.

He was middle-aged and greyhaired, with gold-rimmed spectacles, and a benignant forehead, and, says the Chicago Journal, he would be worth interviewing on the consumption of cosmetics by the elite of the South side. Well, he sat in a cable car and looked as if he might have stepped out of one of his own show cases. Presently his eye caught a tiny thread on the outer side of the right knee of his pants. It was so very short it was hard work for his gloved fingers to pick it up. Across the aisle was a pretty operator who works in the rooms of a sewing machine company. Her eyes twinkled as she saw the gentleman succeed in his efforts to capture the thread, and, as it proved to lengthen in pulling, he began to wind it around his fingers. He thought he had hold of a simple basting. She knew that upon that slight thread hung the integrity of his new pants. An expression of mild wonder overspread the face of the intellectual gentleman as the thread continued to come at his gentle pull. He bent his near-sighted eyes nearer to discover the source of this thread supply. Apparently he found it, for a look of horror came into his face. He clutched the skirts of his overcoat tightly about him, hurried off the car, and, probably, headed for a tailor's shop. And when that pretty little sewing machine operator got off at Thirty-ninth street she, was still dimpling with suppressed laughter.

A Woman's Great Invention.

One of the biggest little inventions of recent date is the slotted sewing machine needle, a patent for which was taken out a short time ago by a woman 70 years of age. It does entirely away with the old process of threading by twisting the end of the thread to a fine point and thrusting it at the needle's eye until by some chance it happens to strike the mark. This new invention is domestic economy has a bevelled slot in one side of the eye through which the thread slips as easily as a nickle drops in the slot of a weighing machine or lung tester. A blind old gandmother need not have the slightest difficulty in sewing now. Nothing could be simpler than the slotted needle, and all who see it wonder why it was not thought of years and years ago. The inventor said the other day that it cost $30,000 to make the experiment which resulted in producing precisely the kind of slot which, while readily admitting the thread to the eye, prevents it at the same time from slipping out in the operation of sewing. What a boon this will be to our mothers and wives may be easily realized when it is understood that one sewing machine company alone in New Jersey turns out every month over 2,000,000 needles.

Ex-Senator Conger.

From a Washington Letter.

Ex-Senator Conger is leading a retired life here at present. He drives an old gray horse about the streets, hitched to an old-fashioned rockaway, in which almost daily can be see his portly, good-natured wife with him, They have enough to live on nicely, and are apparently happy and contented. The present Mrs. Conger is his second wife. They were sweethearts when they were young, and there is a romance in their case, which has been printed before, He was a widower and she a widow, and they proposed by letter. Mrs. Conger brought some property, but not a fortune into the marital firm.

Some miscreant threw a dynamite bomb into the cupola of the Litchfield Car and Machine company's foundry at Litchfield, Illinois. The missile exploded, tearing the cupola to pieces and seriously injuring two of the employes.

Hon. H. Steenerson met D. B. Henderson, who is a candidate for Speaker of the House, while in Chicago last summer, and speaks in terms of the highest praise of him. If Minnesota cannot capture the position, we hope our Congressmen will all unite upon the old soldier from Iowa.

Polk County has a number of applicants for appointive positions, all capable men and faithful republicans, deserving of reward. Polk County points with pride to Harrison's plurality of 1385. Merriam's, of 1364 and Comstock's of 1371 and asks that the boys who so faithfully worked to accomplish that glorious result be duly recognized.

The State Board of Canvassers completed their work last week.

Harrison's plurality is	38,107
Merriam's "	24,104
Lieut. Gov. Rice plu.	35,176
CONGRESSIONAL.	
1st Dist. Dunnell, plu.	1,844
2d " Lind, "	9,219
3d " Hall, "	2,868
4th " Snider, "	10,096
5th " Comstock, "	7,519

Why We Prefer Sabin.

Because he is a man of the people and on every question that might arise affecting the right of railroad companies to water stock, thus exacting an undue tax from the people, Mr. Sabin has always been found on the side of the people, therefore we have reason to believe that he always will be. Because he has faithfully discharged his duties during one term and 's by common courtesy entitled to re-election, and, if re-elected he will be right in line for the most important chairmanships, and will get them. Because by his action in the past on an enterprise of vast importance to this Northwest, he has indicated clearly what his career will be in the future and for this reason, (if for no other) he is entitled to the gratitude and hearty support of every inhabitant of this New Northwest. Because, as the western phrase is "he is a safe man to tie to."

HON. H. STEENERSON

For U. S. Dist. Att'y.

Some of our good friends have tackled us because we did not join in the hue and cry raised for Steenerson for senator, and, as they and others really have the idea that Mr. Steenerson is seriously a candidate, we venture a few remarks upon the subject. Mr. Steenerson realizes the fact as well as does THE JOURNAL that we have no earthly show of raising a U. S. Senator in this city this year. He knows that if there was a show his friends would have been on deck for him long since and that they stand ready to do that same in case the opportunity should present itself. But there is a position that we have good reasons for believing that Mr. Steenerson could get, and that he is in every way eminently fitted to fill, and we also believe one that he really desires though as yet he has not announced himself a condidate. THE JOURNAL now takes the liberty to present his name as a candidate

FOR U. S. DISTRICT ATTORNEY,

and calls upon all his friends to support him for that position. We are satisfied that he can have that position if his friends will unite in the effort to secure it. We have claims upon the party superior to many other localities who have aspirants for the position and so far the offices we have got have been few and far between. This fact is now so well recognized by the party that about all we have to do to get good positions for our citizens is to name good men and push them vigorously. There is no doubt about Mr. Steenerson's ability to creditably represent this state in the U. S. Senate, IF THERE WAS A POSSIBILITY OF HIS ELECTION, and the only result of an active canvass on his part now would be to defeat his chances for the position of U. S. Dist. Atty. It is shrewdly suspected by some that this is the very reason his name was precipitated, if not it was very short-sighted policy on the part of his friends to say the least. We are too good a friend to Mr. Steenerson to sacrifice his true interests for an ignis fatuus, and every true friend of his will manifest it by putting in his work where it will count. Mr. Steenerson stands first in the race for this position and will no doubt be successful if not knifed by his enemies in the guise of fool friends.

Constitutional Amendment.

The Stephen Leader suggests action on the question of a constitutional amendment. Under the present conditions, much valuable time is frittered away considering some petty bridge bill that has really no business to be before the Legislature anyhow, and, the Leader might have added, that these same bridge bills are often a positive damage by being made trading stock. Thus A. has promised his constituents a bridge across the "Crick" in "Toad Holler." B. has introduced an important bill affecting the welfare of the whole state. A. is not in favor of the bill at all, believes it to be against the best interests of the people but he must have help on his bridge bill so he goes to B. and offers to swap support and of course, B. accepts. The Leader suggests the relegation of all such petty matters from the Legislature to a committee who shall be prepared at all times to examine into the merits of each individual case. It seems as though some remedy could be found.

The D. & W.

The prospects for the building of the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad have improved wonderfully within the past few months and influences are at work that promise the success of the undertaking. For years this country has felt the need of a more direct line to Duluth and our people have been anxiously hoping to see the D. & W. or some other direct line built. It is needless to enumerate the advantages that would be derived as they are fully known and appreciated. We know that such a line would add at the least 5 cents per bushel to the selling price of wheat at every point in the Red River Valley, would make a proportionate reduction on all incoming freights and therefore is of the greatest importance. We now have an opportunity to secure a direct line to Duluth and every citizen in this valley should be ready and willing to do all in his power to aid the project. We do not know that a bonus will be asked of cities and villages along the route but if such should be the case there never could be a line of road built in for which we could afford to pay more. There are other ways in which we can aid this enterprise by helping it to secure needed legislation and by being careful that its friends are selected for important positions. So necessary to the interests of this country is this road that any resident who should presume to oppose the road in any particular should be deemed a traitor to his country and rewarded accordingly. It has already been "a long pull" but now with "a strong pull and a pull altogether" we shall see the road an accomplished fact.

Effects Homestead Entries.

Commissioner Stockslager Decides Approved Entries Cannot be Cancelled.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.—A large number of pre-emption and homestead cases, now pending in the general land office, were suspended several years ago by commissioner McFarland, and certain requirements made as to new proof or new notice. When these requirements were fulfilled, it was the caution to write a letter in such cases, stating that the entry was approved for patent. Commissionor Sparks, in many of these cases, made additional requirements and again suspended the entries. Commissioner Stockslager has recently decided that in all cases approved for patent, the commissioner has no power to recall that action, and he has ordered the suspended files in his office to be examined and all such cases tabulated for patent. It is supposed that this order will effect several thousand entries.

The above ruling of Commissioner Stockslager appears to be just and right, and will no doubt be appreciated by those parties who have had their entries suspended but have not as yet gone to the expense of second proof. But there seems to be no redress for those who have already advertised and made second proof along with being deprived of their patent from one to five years longer than they would have been providing the first proof was held good as it should have been.

If our Representatives to Congress from this and other districts would investigate this matter, and after being thoroughly convinced that an injustice has been done the settler, introduce a bill for their benefit whereby they might realize enough out of the enormous surplus in the United States treasury to cover the cost of second proof, of which the settler has been deprived by an unjust and uncalled for ruling of the former commissioners, they would do a good thing for many poor settlers in this country.

TERRY SHELLY.

Christmas and New Years Excursions.

The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba R'y will sell Christmas and New Years excursion tickets at very low rates, on December 24th, 25th and 31st 1888, and January 1st 1889. Good to return up to and including January 3d, 1889. Tickets will be sold to all points on the line.

For further information apply to St. P., M. & M. R'y Ticket Agents or F. J. Whitney, Gen. Pass. and Ft. Agt., St. Paul, Minn.

Berthiaume Jewelry Co., have watches for sale by the bushel, heaping measure.

CROOKSTON, Minn., Dec. 21, 1888.

ED. JOURNAL: I would like to make a little explanation through the columns of your paper in regard to an article that appeared in your issue of December 20th, entitled "Magnificent Mail Service." You say that a letter mailed at Stephen on Dec. 11th, addressed to THE JOURNAL, was received at your office on Dec. 13th. Our "cattle train," as you are pleased to call it, leaves Stephen at 6-25 p. m., and in my opinion there is just a possible chance that the letter in question might have been mailed in the P. O. at Stephen after 6-25 p. m., on Dec. 11th, in which case I would not receive the letter until Dec. 15th, and it would be distributed in the Crookston P. O. on the morning of the 13th. If the letter was dropped in the car, which you can tell by looking at the postmark, I am willing to acknowledge it an error on my part in misthrowing the letter.

Yours, respectfully,
POSTAL CLERK
On the "Cattle Train."

In relation to the above we interviewed the writer of the letter, who says he placed it in the Stephen post office, together with several others, about 4 p. m. We do not know what agent of the mail service is responsible, if any, but we are of the opinion that we should have received the letter very much sooner if the line north had proper train service.

Change in Business.

Messrs. Morrissey Bro's intend to make a change in their business January 1st, 1889, and ALL ACCOUNTS MUST BE SETTLED by Dec. 15th to save adding costs.

MORRISSEY BROS.,
Crookston Foundry & Machine Shop.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city L. WALDELAND,
[22-tf] Robert street.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston.
[16-tf.]

CITY HACK LINE

NO. 1.

The only first-class hacks in the city. Meets all trains. Calls promptly attended to by day or night. Also transfer to Red Lake Falls or any part of the couty.

Office cor. of Third and Main Sts., at Browns Livery Stable.

GIVE US A TRIAL.
FRANK CHURCH, Proprietor.
TURNER FADDEN, Manager. [36-tf]

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1887. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

BARGAINS FOR THE NEXT 15 Days

AT THE SECOND HAND STORE,

East side Main, between Second and Third Sts., Crookston, Minn.

A SNAP!

☞ See our black walnut BEDROOM SUITS at $65, and many other bargains too numerous to mention.

We will sell NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to call in and LEARN OUR PRICES.

PETER GOTHIA.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

HARMLESS SPUR WIRE

FENCING.

Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.

☞ SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES. ☜

N USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES

Manufactured by the

LARM MANUFACTURINC CO.,

Cor. Clinton and Van Buren Sts., Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.

Northwestern Agriculturist: In dairy localities, the centrifugal cream separator, which takes the cream out of the fresh milk and leaves the skim milk, new and sweet, for the calves and pigs is fast superseding all old fashioned methods. It is said that this cream is a substitute for cod liver oil, as a medical remedy, and is in many respects superior, as it can be taken and assimilated by many who cannot use the oil. It is already used in many hospitals, and with advantage.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately existing between W A. Powers and August Wentzel of the city of Crookston, Minnesota, under the firm of Powers & Wentzel, was dissolved on this 26th day of December, 1888, by mutual consent. All debts, orders, book accounts and notes owing to said partnership are to be paid to and and received by said August Wentzel, and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented and paid by said August Wentzel.

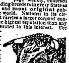
December 26th, 1888.
W. A. POWERS,
AUGUST WENTZEL.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at whole sale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

THE SCRUB MUST GO.

BETTER horses, better cattle, better sheep, better swine, and, above all, better and more economical methods of breeding and management of the live stock of the farm will go a long way towards making our readers a better profit for the year to come. The Breeder's Gazette confessedly covers the entire field of stock-growing more thoroughly than any other periodical of the day, being a beautifully illustrated twenty-four to twenty-eight page weekly, endorsed and patronized by the leading breeders in every State as the brightest, best, and most original publication of its class in the world. National in its circulation and influence, it carries a larger corps of contributors and artists of the highest reputation than any other existing journal devoted to this interest. The livest of all live-stock newspapers. Terms: Single subscription, $3; two subscriptions, remitted together, $2 each; in clubs of five, $1.75 each; in clubs of ten $1.50 each. Send for free specimen copy, or ten cents in stamps for the great Holiday Number to be issued Dec. 20. ☞ Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal premiums given and complete canvassing outfit free to all who apply at once to



J. H. SANDERS PUB. CO., Chicago, Ill.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.
In Probate Court. Special Term, December 24th, 1888.

In the matter of the estate of Margaret Barfette, deceased.

Whereas, An Instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Margaret Barfette, deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court.

And whereas, Joseph Barrette of said Polk County has filed therewith his petition, representing among other things, that said Margret Barrette died in said county on the fifth day of December, 1888, testate, and that said petitioner is the sole executor named in said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be to him issued thereon.

It is ordered, That the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the probate office in said county, on the 21st day of January A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument.

And it is further ordered, That public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

By the Court.
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
[26-28] Judge of Probate

The National Tribune

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Is one of the less than half-a-dozen really great family papers in the country.

IT IS THE ONLY ONE
Published at the National Capital.
IT IS THE ONLY ONE
Devoted to the history of the war.
IT IS THE ONLY ONE
Devoted to the interests of ex-soldiers and sailors.
IT IS THE ONLY ONE
That makes a bold and persistent fight for their rights.
IT IS THE ONLY ONE
That continually insists on justice being done the country's defenders.
It Has More Distinguished Contributors than Any Other Paper.

A Splendid 8-Page, 56-Column Paper.

Printed on fine paper, edited with signal ability and filled with the most interesting matter that can be procured.

ONLY $1 A YEAR—TWO CENTS A WEEK.

The National Tribune is the result of years of earnest, thoughtful effort, accompanied by a heavy expenditure of money, to build up at the Capital of the country

A GREAT FAMILY NEWSPAPER

which should be a welcome weekly visitor at every fireside from the Atlantic to the Pacific and champion effectively the cause of loyalty and good government, and of justice to the soldiers and sailors of the late war, their widows, children and dependent relatives. How well this has been done is best indicated by the wonderful success of the paper, which has attained popularity and circulation more rapidly than any other in the history of American journalism.

Features of the Paper.

The National Tribune makes a special feature of the history and reminiscences of the war for the preservation of the Nation. It publishes in fact the

ONLY GENUINE HISTORY

of that gigantic struggle, for its history is not a warped and biased panegyric of some particular man or men, who are given credit for everything that succeeded. It is made up of the testimony of a multitude of witnesses, the plain, unvarnished stories of the men in every rank and degree who did the marching, digging and shooting and carried forward the war through all its various phases to a glorious success. The great value of the National Tribune's history is everywhere recognized, and its files are carefully preserved in every large library and historical collection in the country—North or South.

A fascinating story by Col. Thos. Knox, the brilliant writer of popular books, is now running in the paper.

An entertaining historical romance, by Frances Wilson (Fannie Williams), now appearing, is exciting great interest among the young folks with whom Miss Wilson has always been a great favorite.

Back numbers containing these will be furnished.

Very many distinguished men and women constantly contribute to its columns. It is favored in this way more than any other great weekly in the country.

John McElroy, who has written so much and so acceptably for the soldiers, will soon begin another war story.

Besides this it presents every week a splendid array of Editorials on Current Topics Stories by the Best Authors—Wit, Humor and Information—Agricultural Notes of the Greatest Value—Household Hints and Suggestions—Synopsis of the News of the Week—Answers to Correspondent—Bright Miscellany, etc., which will interest, amuse and instruct every member of the family.

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HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO

BUGGIES, WAGONS, PLOWS,

GANG PLOWS, SEWING MACHINES,

At Buyers own Prices and Terms.

Plymouth Binding Twine

THE CROOKSTON

AUCTION AND COMMISSION

STORE.

SECOND HAND GOOD of all kinds Bought and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS

And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BERTHIAUM AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,
BROADWY, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.

Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

1878. 1888.

Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Prices very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange

D. H. BATES,

—DEALER IN—

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT.)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,
CARMAN. - - - MINN

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD

—OF—

Wagons and Buggies

FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

No Snide or Bankrupt Stock

The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF

Farm Machinery and Implements

CONSTANTLY ON HAND

McKINNON BRO'S,

McKinnon' Block, - - - - - - - - - - Main Street.

(Communicated.)

CROOKSTON, Dec. 21, '88.

ED. JOURNAL: The article in your issue of Dec. 20th, headed "Does Not Believe in Third Party Foolishness," is a misapprehension. Sam Small DOES believe in the third party, as the inclosed letter to the Voice will explain. That article, purporting to be an extract from his Chickering Hall speech, is a gross misrepresentation, and Sam Small has since, both privately and publicly denounced it, but from the fact that it has been published from ocean to ocean and never corrected, except in the prohibition paper, I beg you in justice to your readers to correct the mistake. A PROHIBITIONIST.

SAM SMALL'S LETTER.

EDITOR VOICE: Some very uncalled-for remarks were made at Chickering Hall at the close of my address on "The Quick and the Dead of Prohibition," Lest there should arise further misapprehension of my position by those who were not present to hear my statement of it, I ask the courtesy of a brief space for these declarations, viz:

First, I did not say: "I do not believe in National Prohibition politics." I do believe in National Prohibition politics and in a National Prohibition party to propagate, realize and enforce them.

Second, I did not counsel an abandonment of our party organization. I counseled its more perfect and practical organization. I do not believe in sentimentalism in campaigning, but common sense, direct efforts at definite achievements, practically advancing the prohibition principle in public favor and progressive legislation. I believe we have lost much advantage for the prohibition principle in recent years in many localities by reason of our unwillingness to co-operate with non-party prohibitionists for the election of a real prohibitionist not a member of our party.

Third, I do not believe in any compromise of the principle of prohibition, and I do not advise co-operations, fusions or alliances with any man or party upon any other basis. In every such proposition the man and pledge must be for straight-out prohibition, and the character of the candidate must be the guarantee of his honest adherence to his pledges. In this event we could and would only be asked to vote for a candidate, not of our own making, upon his nomination by his own party upon its [the party's] pledge to the prohibition issue. I am not in favor of high license, regulation or restriction for the liquor traffic. But for its prohibition in city, county, state or nation. I am ready to co-operate with any and all honest men engaged for such purpose.

The above were the views, briefly put, that I argued before the audience at Chickering Hall. I am ready to stand up for their defense at any and all times. There is no "treason" in them to the principle of prohibition or to the national prohibition party. The audience agreed with them by demonstrations that could not be mistaken. My conscience approves my course; my mind is clear as to the future policy of our party; my faith sees, even if afar, the triumph of our principles and our party, if we are wise rather than windy, if we are sensible rather than sentimental Very truly,

SAM W. SMALL,

FOR SALE.

Three good coal heaters and two good parlor organs. Inquire of Jas. Greenhalgh Sr., or Mrs. John Darkow.
[30-tf]

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law,
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

New Tonsorial Parlors

—AND—

BATH ROOMS,

J. E. BRADLEY, Proprietor.

Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.

Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. GIVE ME A CALL.

Clifton Hotel

JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.

Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - - - MINN.
[32-tf]

THE PERKINS WIND MILL.

BUY THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY

It has been in constant use for 19 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a

WARRANTY

as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill, sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.

We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.

AGENTS WANTED.

Send for Catalogues, Circulars and Prices.

Address PERKINS WIND MILL & AX CO., Mishawaka, Ind.

Hon. H. Steenerson met D. B. Henderson, who is a candidate for Speaker of the House, while in Chicago last summer, and speaks in terms of the highest praise of him. If Minnesota cannot capture the position, we hope our Congressmen will all unite upon the old soldier from Iowa.

Polk County has a number of applicants for appointive positions, all capable men and faithful republicans, deserving of reward. Polk County points with pride to Harrison's plurality of 1385, Merriam's, of 1364 and Comstock's of 1371 and asks that the boys who so faithfully worked to accomplish that glorious result be duly recognized.

The State Board of Canvassers completed their work last week.

Harrison's plurality is		38,107
Merriam's	"	24,104
Lieut. Gov. Rice plu.		35,176
CONGRESSIONAL.		
1st Dist. Dunnell, plu.		1,844
2d " Lind,	"	9,219
3d " Hall,	"	2,868
4th " Snider,	"	10,066
5th " Comstock,	"	7,519

Why We Prefer Sabin.

Because he is a man of the people and on every question that might arise affecting the right of railroad companies to water stock, thus exacting an undue tax from the people, Mr. Sabin has always been found on the side of the people, therefore we have reason to believe that he always will be. Because he has faithfully discharged his duties during one term and 's by common courtesy entitled to re-election, and, if re-elected he will be right in line for the most important chairmanships, and will get them. Because by his action in the past on an enterprise of vast importance to this Northwest, he has indicated clearly what his career will be in the future and for this reason, (if for no other) he is entitled to the gratitude and hearty support of every inhabitant of this New Northwest. Because, as the western phrase is "he is a safe man to tie to."

HON. H. STEENERSON

For U. S. Dist. Att'y.

Some of our good friends have tackled us because we did not join in the hue and cry raised for Steenerson for senator, and, as they and others really have the idea that Mr. Steenerson is seriously a candidate, we venture a few remarks upon the subject. Mr. Steenerson realizes the fact as well as does THE JOURNAL that we have no earthly show of raising a U. S. Senator in this city this year. He knows that if there was a show' his friends would have been on deck for him long since and that they stand ready to do that same in case the opportunity should present itself. But there is a position that we have good reasons for believing that Mr. Steenerson could get, and that he is in every way eminently fitted to fill, and we also believe one that he really desires though as yet he has not announced himself a condidate. THE JOURNAL now takes the liberty to present his name as a candidate

FOR U. S. DISTRICT ATTORNEY,

and calls upon all his friends to support him for that position. We are satisfied that he can have that position if his friends will unite in the effort to secure it. We have claims upon the party superior to many other localties who have aspirants for the position and so far the offices we have got have been few and far between. This fact is now so well recognized by the party that about all we have to do to get good positions for our citizens is to name good men and push them vigorously. There is no doubt about Mr. Steenerson's ability to creditably represent this state in the U. S. Senate, IF THERE WAS A POSSIBILITY OF HIS ELECTION, and the only result of an active canvass on his part now would be to defeat his chances for the position of U. S. Dist. Atty. It is shrewdly suspected by some that this is the very reason his name was precipitated, if not it was very short-sighted policy on the part of his friends to say the least. We are too good a friend to Mr. Steenerson to sacrifice his true interests for an ignis fatuus, and every true friend of his will manifest it by putting in his work where it will count. Mr. Steenerson stands first in the race for this position and will no doubt be successful if not knifed by his enemies in the guise of fool friends.

Constitutional Amendment.

The Stephen Leader suggests action on the question of a constitutional amendment. Under the present conditions, much valuable time is frittered away considering some petty bridge bill that has really no business to be before the Legislature anyhow, and, the Leader might have added, that these same bridge bills are often a positive damage by being made trading stock. Thus A. has promised his constituents a bridge across the "Crick" in "Toad Holler." B. has introduced an important bill affecting the welfare of the whole state. A. is not in favor of the bill at all, believes it to be against the best interests of the people but he must have help on his bridge bill so he goes to B. and offers to swap support and of course, B. accepts. The Leader suggests the relegation of all such petty matters from the Legislature to a committee who shall be prepared at all times to examine into the merits of each individual case. It seems as though some remedy could be found.

The D. & W.

The prospects for the building of the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad have improved wonderfully within the past few months and influences are at work that promise the success of the undertaking. For years this country has felt the need of a more direct line to Duluth and our people have been anxiously hoping to see the D. & W. or some other direct line built. It is needless to enumerate the advantages that would be derived as they are fully known and appreciated. We know that such a line would add at the least 5 cents per bushel to the selling price of wheat at every point in the Red River Valley, would make a proportionate reduction on all incoming freights and therefore is of the greatest importance. We now have an opportunity to secure a direct line to Duluth and every citizen in this valley should be ready and willing to do all in his power to aid the project. We do not know that a bonus will be asked of cities and villages along the route but if such should be the case there never could be a line of road built in for which we could afford to pay more. There are other ways in which we can aid this enterprise by helping it to secure needed legislation and by being careful that its friends are selected for important positions. So necessary to the interests of this country is this road that any resident who should presume to oppose the road in any particular should be deemed a traitor to his country and rewarded accordingly. It has already been "a long pull" but now with "a strong pull and a pull altogether" we shall see the road an accomplished fact.

Effects Homestead Entries.

Commissioner Stockslager Decides Approved Entries Cannot be Cancelled.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10. - A large number of pre-emption and homestead cases, now pending in the general land office, were suspended several years ago by commissioner McFarland, and certain requirements made as to new proof or new notice. When these requirements were fulfilled, it was the caution to write a letter in such cases, stating that the entry was approved for patent. Commissionor Sparks, in many of these cases, made additional requirements and again suspended the entries. Commissioner Stockslager has recently decided that in all cases approved for patent, the commissioner has no power to recall that action, and he has ordered the suspended files in his office to be examined and all such cases tabulated for patent. It is supposed that this order will effect several thousand entries.

The above ruling of Commissioner Stockslager appears to be just and right, and will no doubt be appreciated by those parties who have had their entries suspended but have not as yet gone to the expense of second proof. But there seems to be no redress for those who have already advertised and made second proof along with being deprived of their patent from one to five years longer than they would have been providing the first proof was held good as it should have been.

If our Representatives to Congress from this and other districts would investigate this matter, and after being thoroughly convinced that an injustice, has been done the settler, introduce a bill for their benefit whereby they might realize enough out of the enormous surplus in the United States treasury to cover the cost of second proof, of which the settler has been deprived by an unjust and uncalled for ruling of the former commissioners, they would do a good thing for many poor settlers in this country.

TERRY SHELLY.

Christmas and New Years Excursions.

The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba R'y will sell Christmas and New Years excursion tickets at very low rates, on December 24th, 25th. and 31st 1888, and January 1st 1889. Good to return up to and including January 3d, 1889. Tickets will be sold to all points on the line.

For further information apply to St. P., M. & M. R'y Ticket Agents or F. J. Whitney, Gen. Pass. and Ft. Agt., St. Paul, Minn.

Berthiaume Jewelry Co., have watches for sale by the bushel, heaping measure.

CROOKSTON, Minn., Dec. 21, 1888.

ED. JOURNAL: I would like to make a little explanation through the columns of your paper in regard to an article that appeared in your issue of December 20th, entitled "Magnificent Mail Service." You say that a letter mailed at Stephen on Dec. 11th, addressed to THE JOURNAL, was received at your office on Dec. 13th. Our "cattle train," as you are pleased to call it, leaves Stephen at 6·25 p. m., and in my opinion there is just a possible chance that the letter in question might have been mailed in the P. O. at Stephen after 6·25 p. m., on Dec. 11th, in which case I would not receive the letter until Dec. 15th, and it would be distributed in the Crookston P. O. on the morning of the 13th. If the letter was dropped in the car, which you can tell by looking at the postmark, I am willing to acknowledge it an error on my part in misthrowing the letter.

Yours, respectfully,
POSTAL CLERK
On the "Cattle Train."

In relation to the above we interviewed the writer of the letter, who says he placed it in the Stephen post office, together with several others, about 4 p. m. We do not know what agent of the mail service is responsible, if any, but we are of the opinion that we should have received the letter very much sooner if the line north had proper train service.

Change in Business.

Messrs. Morrissey Bro's intend to make a change in their business January 1st, 1889, and ALL ACCOUNTS MUST BE SETTLED by Dec. 15th to save adding costs.

MORRISSEY BROS.,
Crookston Foundry & Machine Shop.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city

L. WALDELAND,
[22-tf] Robert street.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston. [16-tf.]

CITY HACK LINE

NO. 1.

The only first-class hacks in the city. Meets all trains. Calls promptly attended to by day or night. Also transfer to Red Lake Falls or any part of the couty.

Office cor. of Third and Main Sts., at Browns Livery Stable.

GIVE US A TRIAL.
FRANK CHURCH, Proprietor.
TURNER FADDEN, Manager. [36-tf]

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1887. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston. Minn.

BARGAINS FOR THE NEXT 15 Days

AT THE SECOND HAND STORE,

East side Main, between Second and Third Sts., Crookston, Minn.

A SNAP!

☞ See our black walnut BEDROOM SUITS at $65, and many other bargains too numerous to mention.

We will sell NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to call in and LEARN OUR PRICES.

PETER GOTHIA.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & McMANUS.

HARMLESS SPUR WIRE

FENCING.

Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest most visible and only safe fence.

☞ SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES. ☜

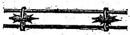
N USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES

Manufactured by the

LARM MANUFACTURINC CO.,

Cor. Clinton and Van Buren Sts., Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.



Northwestern Agriculturist: In dairy localities, the centrifugal cream separator, which takes the cream out of the fresh milk and leaves the skim milk, new and sweet, for the calves and pigs is fast superseeding all old fashioned methods. It is said that this cream is a substitute for cod liver oil, as a medical remedy, and is in many respects superior, as it can be taken and assimilated by many who cannot use the oil. It is already used in many hospitals, and with advantage.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between W A. Powers and August Wentzel of the city of Crookston, Minnesota, under the firm of Powers & Wentzel, was dissolved on this 26th day of December, 1888, by mutual consent. All debts, orders, book accounts and notes owing to said partnership are to be paid to and and received by said August Wentzel, and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented and paid by said August Wentzel.

December 26th, 1888.

W. A. POWERS,
AUGUST WENTZEL.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at whole sale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

THE SCRUB MUST GO.

BETTER horses, better cattle, better sheep, better swine, and, above all, better and more economical methods of breeding and management of the live stock of the farm will go a long way towards making our readers a better profit for the year to come. **The Breeder's Gazette** confessedly covers the entire field of stock-growing more thoroughly than any other periodical of the day, being a beautifully illustrated twenty-four to twenty-eight page weekly, endorsed and patronized by the leading breeders in every State as the **brightest, best, and most original** publication of its class in the world. National in its circulation and influence, it carries a larger corps of contributors and artists of the highest reputation than any other existing journal devoted to this interest. The **livest of all live-stock newspapers.**

Terms: Single subscription, $3; two subscriptions, remitted together, $2 each; in clubs of five, $1.75 each; in clubs of ten **$1.50** each. Send for free specimen copy, or ten cents in stamps for the great **Holiday Number** to be issued Dec. 20. ☞ Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal premiums given and complete canvassing outfit free to all who apply at once to

J. H. SANDERS PUB. CO., Chicago, Ill.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.
In Probate Court. Special Term. December 24th, 1888.

In the matter of the estate of Margaret Barrette, deceased.

Whereas, An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Margaret Barrette, deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court.

And whereas, Joseph Barrette of said Polk County has filed therewith his petition, representing among other things, that said Margret Barrette died in said county on the fifth day of December 1888, testate, and that said petitioner is the sole executor named in said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be to him issued thereon.

It is ordered, That the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the probate office in said county, on the 21st day of January A. D. 1888, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument.

And it is further ordered, That public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

By the Court.

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
[36-38] Judge of Probate.

The National Tribune

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Is one of the less than half-a-dozen really great family papers in the country.

IT IS THE ONLY ONE
Published at the National Capital.

IT IS THE ONLY ONE
Devoted to the history of the war.

IT IS THE ONLY ONE
Devoted to the interests of ex-soldiers and sailors.

IT IS THE ONLY ONE
That makes a bold and persistent fight for their rights.

IT IS THE ONLY ONE
That continually insists on justice being done the country's defenders.

It Has More Distinguished Contributors than Any Other Paper.

A Splendid 8-Page, 56-Column Paper.

Printed on fine paper, edited with signal ability and filled with the most interesting matter that can be procured.

ONLY $1 A YEAR—TWO CENTS A WEEK.

The National Tribune is the result of years of earnest, thoughtful effort, accompanied by a heavy expenditure of money, to build up at the Capital of the country

A GREAT FAMILY NEWSPAPER

which should be a welcome weekly visitor at every fireside from the Atlantic to the Pacific and champion effectively the cause of loyalty and good government, and of justice to the soldiers and sailors of the late war, their widows, children and dependent relatives. How well this has been done is best indicated by the wonderful success of the paper, which has attained popularity and circulation more rapidly than any other in the history of American journalism.

Features of the Paper.

The National Tribune makes a special feature of the history and reminiscences of the war for the preservation of the Nation. It publishes in fact the

ONLY GENUINE HISTORY

of that gigantic struggle, for its history is not a warped and biased panegyric of some particular man or men, who are given credit for everything that succeeded. It is made up of the testimony of a multitude of witnesses, the plain, unvarnished stories of the men in every rank and degree who did the marching, digging and shooting and carried forward the war through all its various phases to a glorious success. The great value of the National Tribune's history is everywhere recognized, and its files are carefully preserved in every large library and historical collection in the country—North or South.

A fascinating story by Col. Thos. Knox, the brilliant writer of popular books, is now running in the paper.

An entertaining historical romance, by Frances Wilson (Fannie Williams), now appearing, is exciting great interest among the young folks with whom Miss Wilson has always been a great favorite.

Back numbers containing these will be furnished.

Very many distinguished men and women constantly contribute to its columns. It is favored in this way more than any other great weekly in the country.

John McElroy, who has written so much and so acceptably for the soldiers, will soon begin another war story.

Besides this it presents every week a splendid array of Editorials on Current Topics Stories by the Best Authors—Wit, Humor and Information—Agricultural Notes of the Greatest Value—Household Hints and Suggestions—Synopsis of the News of the Week—Answers to Correspondents—Bright Miscellany, etc., which will interest, amuse and instruct every member of the family.

Send for Sample Copies. Sample Copies sent free. Address,

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE,
Washington, D. C.

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO

BUGGIES, WAGONS, PLOWS,

GANG PLOWS, SEWING MACHINES,

At Buyers own Prices and Terms.

Plymouth Binding Twine

THE CROOKSTON

AUCTION AND COMMISSION STORE.

SECOND HAND GOOD of all kinds Bought and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS

And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BERTHIAUM AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,
BROADWY, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.

Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

1878. 1888.

Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Prices very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange

D. H. BATES,

—DEALER IN—

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT.)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,
CARMAN. - - MINN

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD

—OF—

Wagons and Buggies

FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

No Snide or Bankrupt Stock

The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND

McKINNON BRO'S,

McKinnon' Block, - - Main Street.

(Communicated.)

CROOKSTON, Dec. 21, '88.

ED. JOURNAL: The article in your issue of Dec, 20th, headed "Does Not Believe in Third Party Foolishness," is a misapprehension. Sam Small DOES believe in the third party, as the inclosed letter to the Voice will explain. That article, purporting to be an extract from his Chickering Hall speech, is a gross misrepresentation, and Sam Small has since, both privately and publicly denounced it, but from the fact that it has been published from ocean to ocean and never corrected, except in the prohibition paper, I beg you in justice to your readers to correct the mistake.

A PROHIBITIONIST.

SAM SMALL'S LETTER.

EDITOR VOICE: Some very uncalled-for remarks were made at Chickering Hall at the close of my address on "The Quick and the Dead of Prohibition." Lest there should arise further misapprehension of my position by those who were not present to hear my statement of it, I ask the courtesy of a brief space for these declarations, viz:

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Second, I did not counsel an abandonment of our party organization. I counseled its more perfect and practical organization. I do not believe in sentimentalism in campaigning, but common sense, direct efforts at definite achievements, practically advancing the prohibition principle in public favor and progressive legislation. I believe we have lost much advantage for the prohibition principle in recent years in many localities by reason of our unwillingness to co operate with non-party prohibitionists for the election of a real prohibitionist not a member of our party.

Third, I do not believe in any compromise of the principle of prohibition, and I do not advise co-operations, fusions or alliances with any man or party upon any other basis. In every such proposition the man and pledge must be for straight-out prohibition, and the character of the candidate must be the guarantee of his honest adherence to his pledges. In this event we could and would only be asked to vote for a candidate, not of our own making, upon his nomination by his own party upon its [the party's] pledge to the prohibition issue. I am not in favor of high license, regulation or restriction for the liquor traffic. But for its prohibition in city, county, state or nation. I am ready to co-operate with any and all honest men engaged for such purpose.

The above were the views, briefly put, that I argued before the audience at Chickering Hall. I am ready to stand up for their defense at any and all times. There is no "treason" in them to the principle of prohibition or to the national prohibition party. The audience agreed with them by demonstrations that could not be mistaken. My conscience approves my course; my mind is clear as to the future policy of our party; my faith sees, even if afar, the triumph of our principles and our party, if we are wise rather than windy, if we are sensible rather than sentimental Very truly,

SAM W. SMALL,

FOR SALE.

Three good coal heaters and two good parlor organs. Inquire of Jas. Greenhalgh Sr., or Mrs. John Darkow.
[30-tf]

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WIL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURDAY.

RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law.

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

New Tonsorial Parlors

—AND—

BATH ROOMS,

J. E. BRADLEY, Proprietor.

Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have re-papered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.

Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. GIVE ME A CALL.

Clifton Hotel

JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

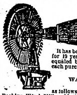
American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.

Rates-- $2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - - MINN.
[32-tf]

THE PERKINS WIND MILL.



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It has been in constant use for 19 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a

WARRANTY

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AGENTS WANTED.

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Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., DECEMBER 27.

Concord (N. H.) Patriot. The Holstein cow "Shadeland Boom," from June 6th to July 6th (31 days) produced 125 pounds and 12 ounces of unsalted butter, or over four pounds per day. It required about fourteen pounds of milk (about seven quarts) to each pound of butter. During seven days of the time she produced a fraction less than thirty-two pounds of butter, and gave 400 pounds of milk. For two days she lacked only two ounces of producing five pounds of butter per day, which was made from 14.18 pounds of milk for each pound of butter.

These are the kind of facts about a cow of the Holstein breed, that the dairy world has been anxiously waiting for; and in our view such facts will do far more than the most copious milk records, per day, that any cow of the breed has made to commend the Holsteins. The cow that gives seventy pounds of milk that yields nearly five pounds of butter is a cow, worthy the name, besides one that gives over 100 pounds per day which only makes a little more than two pounds of butter, for the cows that yield most butter-fat per day, per month and per year, for the value of the food they consume, is the breed the Dairyman commends.

Disparaging the West.

Farm, Stock and Home: Eastern agricultural papers never miss an opportunity to say something disparaging of the west—something calculated to keep their farmers from emigrating from the stony hills of New England to the fertile plains and prairies nearer the setting sun. But they cannot at all times suppress the fact that there is abundant cause for the migration which is ever taking place. The following little clipping from a New England paper is a case in point:

"'There is no money in New Hampshire farming, and the most of us barely make the ends meet. I tell my wife we are just where we were when we started 37 years ago. We have the same farm. We had nothing else then, and we have nothing else now.' Such is the pathetic story of a New Hampshire farmer, which might be duplicated a thousand times, we presume, in all our New England States."

Consult Your Wife.

New York Tribune.

Two gentlemen were talking about a business enterprise in which, though it involved some pecuniary risk, they were strongly inclined to embark. Finally, one of them remarked: "I must consult my wife before I decide." "Why!" exclaimed the other, "is she boss?" "No" was the calm reply, "neither am I. We are a well matched team; and we don't drive tandem. My wife is as much interested in the welfare of our family as I, and she has a right to have a voice in the investment of our little property." There is nothing more than justice in this view of matrimonial obligation, especially in the case of poor or only moderately well-to-do families—and these comprise an overwhelmingly large proportion of the families in this country—where a slight increase or diminution of the annual earnings would be felt alike by every member. The wife, who has labored in the home to earn or to save, while the husband has labored in the field, the shop or the counting-room, is justly a partner in his earnings and their savings, and should share in all his plans of disposing of their small accumulations so as to make them more productive if all goes well.

But it is not the investment of money that troubles the great mass of people. The savings bank is sufficient for the little cash they have thought it wise to lay aside for emergencies. What accumulated capital they have is chiefly represented by more highly cultivated farms with reduced mortgages and improved buildings and stock, better workshops or enlarged stores. Upon these they must depend for their support and the education of their children. Each will ponder well, if he be wise, the question as to the proper course to pursue in order to render his accumulated capital, such as it is, most productive of good to himself and his family. The farmer may know well how to make the earth bring forth abundantly and fill his barns to bursting; but unwise laws may make his products valueless except for bare subsistence. Without a profitable market, money will be scarce or unknown, mortgages will eat up his farm, the shop and the village store will lose his custom and all will suffer together. His skill as a farmer will avail him little, if his wisdom as a voter, and that of many of his kind, be wanting.

We have spoken of the grange as an educator. In the grange the farmers of a whole neighborhood may consult as to their mutual interests, and, forgetting old party prejudices, unite in supporting the measures that will best advance their interests. And here the superiority of the grange over the primary meeting or the corner grocery council is apparent. Here farmers may consult with other farmers, and wives with other wives, and both with each other, and the general exchange of views tend to the advantage of all concerned. In a few weeks they are to decide how to invest their accumulated capital, and the women are not slightly interested in the result. They are likely to exert a conservative influence in the main; party success is of less consequence to them than the education and future prosperity of her children; they have read and thought and, on occasion, can talk. The Patrons of Husbandry will use their vast power more wisely for having taken their wives and daughters into the order.

Important to Lumbermen, and Others Employing Men in Camps.

I am instructed to ask your immediate attention to the necessity of knowing that the men you employ this winter are thoroughly protected by vaccination against small pox. This disease is again prevailing in places adjacent to the lines of travel both in Canada and the United States. It was brought directly through the Canadian quarantine to a township in this state last August, and resulted in eight cases and three deaths. To avoid the terrible experience of a few years ago, vaccination is the sure safeguard. It is as much for the benefit of the men as for yourselves and the people at large To be safe, therefore, re-vaccinate every one who has not had a successful vaccination within the last five years, and can show a good scar as evidence thereof.

Your foremen should keep a list of the men, in this respect, and should be on their guard against any eruptive disease appearing among them. Instruct them to isolate any one suspicious symptoms, with their clothing and bedding, till a medical opinion, or sufficient time shall develop their true character. I will advise any one of them, promptly, who will write me [for the purpose, and will be obliged for the earliest information of anything suspicious, that we may give assistance where needed.

Will you please acknowledge receipt of this circular and give your co-operation to the plan here suggested?

Address, Respectfully yours,
CHARLES N. HEWITT, M. D.
Secr'y State Board of Health.
Red Wing, Minn. [33-36]

Toledo Weekly Blade

1889.

ONLY ONE DOLLAR.

The leading Weekly Newspaper of the country, and the only paper edited with reference to circulating in every state and territory of the Union. The Blade is the most popular Family Weekly, with the largest and widest circulation. It has to-day over 150,000 subscribers, and may at any time be found in every nook and corner of the United States. At the low price of

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The Blade gives more reading, better departments and later news than any of its competitors. It is the largest dollar paper published, and its departments are so carefully edited that it cannot help but interest each member of every family. In fact the Blade

Has Not an Equal.

A specimen copy will tell more than we can give in this advertisement. We therefore invite Everybody to send their address on a postal card for a specimen copy. ☞ Send the address of all your friends at the same time.

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For clubs we this year pay the highest cash commission for new subscribers that we have ever paid, or ever paid by any paper. Write us for our confidential terms to agents. It is easier to raise a club for the Blade than for any other publication, and an active worker can earn $2 to $5 per day on the terms we offer. Single subscribers will remit one dollar for one year. Everybody invited to send for free specimen or terms to agents. Address

THE BLADE
Toledo, Ohio.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.
In Probate Court. Special term, November 30th, 1888.

In the matter of the estate of William Gendron deceased.

Whereas, An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of William Gendron deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court.

And whereas, Nederic Gendron and Mely Gendron have filed therewith their petition, representing, among other things, that said William Gendron died in said county on the 22d day of June 1888, testate, and that said petitioners are the sole executors named in said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be to them issued thereon.

It is ordered, That the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the probate office in said county, on the seventh day of January A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument.

And it is further ordered, That public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

By the Court.
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
[33-35] Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MINNESOTA.—ss. District Court, 14th Judicial District.
The Merchants' National Bank, of Crookston, (a corporation,) Plaintiff. vs. A. T. Moore, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named Defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the Fourteenth Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of three hundred dollars, with interest at the rate of 7 per cent per annum from the 3d day of March A. D. 1888, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated Sept. 15th, 1888.
PIERCE & CROMB.
[31-37] Pl'ffs Att'ys, Crookston, Minn.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court, 14th Judicial District.
John Cromb, Plaintiff. vs Arthur T. Moore and Catherine J Moore, Defendants.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendants.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the Fourteenth Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgement against you for the sum of ninety dollars, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from the 1st day of January 1888, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated Sept. 29th 1888.
PIERCE & CROMB.
[31-37] P'ffs Att'ys, Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Dec. 6th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two hundred and eleven dollars and sixty cents, ($211.60,) principal and interest, due and which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Emeline Henion, a widow, to Smith W. Fisk, bearing date the twelfth day of March A. D. 1887, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the eighteenth day of March A. D. 1887, at 11 o'clock and twenty-five minutes a. m., in book "29" of mortgages on pages 318 and 319, said mortgage was made to secure the payment of a promissory note of even date therewith, for the sum of two hundred dollars ($200.00,) payable on or before one year from the date thereof, made by said Emeline Henion, payable to said Smith W. Fisk or order and delivered by said mortgagor to said mortgagee at the date thereof, and whereas, the power of sale in said mortgage contained has become operative, and no action or proceedings at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: Lots ten (10,) twelve (12) and fourteen (14,) in block three (3,) in Grand Forks East, according to the recorded plat thereof on file, and of record in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, said premises being situate in said County of Polk, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest and ten dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the costs and disbursements allowed by law, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said County of Polk, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the first day of February A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated, December 3d, A. D. 1888.
SMITH W. FISK,
Mortgagee.
Wm. B. McIntyre, Att'y for Mortgagee.
252 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis. [33-39]

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 4th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Jan 28th 1889, viz: ROBERT CASMEY, H. E., No 820, for the sw¼ S. 34, T. 152, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George Rose, Robert Shultz, Isaac B. Ellis and Charles Teal, all of Euclid Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[33-38] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 4th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 31st, 1889, viz: MARGRET CASEMAY, H'd No. 10,167, for the n½ nw¼ n¼ ne¼ S. 26, T. 152, R. 47. She names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George Rose, E. C. Murney, Robert Shultz and Charles Teal, all of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[33-38] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

CROOKSTON

STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

FAMILY WASHING

Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

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The Croookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Com's'r
D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
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Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

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The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.

Terms $1. Yours truly,
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TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
1:50 p. m.	St. Paul	7:30 a. m.
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
5:45 "	Duluth	7:45 "
8:40 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m
1:00 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m
2:23 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:33 "
4:00 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:35 "	Red Lake Falls, Depart	5:20 "
	Arrive	5:10 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:23 "
5:36 "	Bulington	4:20 "
5:44 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 " Ar.	Grand Forks Le.	3:35 "
6:45 " De.	Ar.	3:20 "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:05 "
7:27 "	Mekinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Beans	2:37 "
7:31 "	Gilby	2:28 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:25 "	Grafton	1:28 "
7:23 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:15 "	Arrive Pembina Depart	11:35 a m

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11:30 p. m. daily. | 5:50 a. m. daily

FREIGHTS.
4:55 p. m. daily. | 3:30 a. m. daily Except Sunday.

NORTH—MIXED.
10:30 p. m. daily. | 6:30 a. m. daily.

ST. HILAIRE.
4:00 p. m. | 10:45 a. m
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

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Trains leave Crookston Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7:30 a. m., arriving at Fosston at 11:30 a. m. Returning same day, leave Fosston at 12:30 p. m., arriving at Crookston at 4:30 p. m.

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The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JANUARY 3, 1888. NO. 37

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

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Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.
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HOSIERY,
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All of Which is Valuable Land for the Purposes of Agriculture.

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This reservation stretches from White Earth north to the dominion boundary and from Marshall County east nearly to Rainy Lake. It is said to be fully equal for purposes of tillage to the land in the lower Red River Valley, which has been under profitable cultivation for generations. The entire reservation includes 3,200,000 acres. It will take less than 200,000 acres to meet the requirements of the severalty allotment provisions of the law. This will open about 3,000,000 acres of good farming land to entry and settlement. This is the feature of the pending measure of most general public interest. It opens four or five smaller reservations—about 400,000 acres in all—some of them having valuable pine, but this is chiefly of interest to lumbermen, who have kept themselves fully advised about the matter. I want to discuss the bill for the benefit of the settlers who have heard so much about pine and pine lands and pine rings in connection with it that they do not understand that it will open to the homestead entry and settlement a tract of agricultural land nearly as large as Connecticut. The Red Lake country is equal in attractiveness to some of the most fabulous parts of the Red River Valley that have been settled for years. It should be more inviting to the emigrant than the reservations recently opened in Montana, and stand an equal chance with the great Sioux reservation, which has a milder climate, but is said to be worse watered and less fertile.

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Denver Republican: It would be nothing more than right if the country west of the Missouri River were to be represented in the cabinet. It has not been well treated by the present administration, and it is, therefore, all the more desirous of securing just treatment from the one which will be begun the 4th of next March.

St. Louis Republic: Congressman Oates talks of so amending the federal constitution as to make only white males over 21 years of age qualified for suffrage, but "revolutions never go backward." This country must go on to the end of its experiment and pull itself together as best it can after the result. "The wine is darwn; it must be drank."

Arizona Star: Word comes from Phenix that they have got it bad at Garden City. Six candidates for postmaster, three for United States marshal, five for district attorney and the same chaps will take district judgeship, three for governor, two for secretary, and nearly everybody wants the surveyor general's office. They say anybody can fill that office now. The minor offices they propose to let the remainder of the territory have. Now who will say the "Cochise colony is asleep?"

Boston Herald: We fear Judge Gresham never will be president. He He certainly will not until there is a revolution in the kind of men who compose nominating conventions. The latest exhibition of the judge's old-fashioned citizenship is in his rebuke of the bribery that has just been rampant in the state of Indiana. The Judge does not content himself with objecting to the small fry who dispense the money in the business. He strikes right out at the head-center who organized corruption and directed its applications in "blocks of five." No, Judge Gresham will be a more unpopular candidate now than ever.

Philadelphia Telegraph: A somewhat alarming report comes from the Nor' nor' west. It is that the true source of the Mississippi has been discovered. The true source of the so-called Father of waters has been discovered more times than you can shake a stick at already; but every now and then some fellow who has nothing particular to do paddles his miserable little canoe up some by-creek and comes out on a pond that nobody has ever heard of outside of a radius of half a mile from from it, and then sets to work to getting up a geographical excitement by declaring that he has solved a problem that has baffled all previous explorers This thing is getting to be something in the nature of a nuisance.

State Press.

Brainerd Tribune: The contest over the speakership of the next legislature is both lively and interesting. The big Fifth, however, seems to have the inside track.

Fergus Falls Journal: It looks now as if the Fifth district would be practically solid for C. H. Graves for speaker. Both Washburn and Sabin are supporting him in this section.

Duluth Herald: Senator Sabin expresses the greatest confidence in his re-election and it is a noticeable fact that the Washburn men have lost confidence in the success of their candidate since Mr. Sabin has appeared personally in St. Paul.

Todd County Argus: The speakership of the next legislature has narrowed down to a three cornered contest between C. H. Graves, of Duluth, J. O. Flynn, of Little Falls and Mr. Morgan of the southern part of the state. As between Mr. Flynn and Mr. Graves location would incline us to the former, but we regard Mr. Graves as the ablest man of the three.

Todd County Argus: The press of the state is not as strongly in favor of Washburn for senator as one would suppose by the daily papers of St. Paul and Minneapolis. Mr. Washburn is certainly an able man and qualified so far as ability is concerned, to fill the place, but he hasn't got wings......We are not particularly opposed to Mr. Washburn, but we are unable to see any very great service that he has done this state by which he has earned the senatorship. The present encumbent, Mr. Sabin, stands high in the party and is as able a man as Mr. Washburne.

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My line of goods is now full and complete, but as nothing will be duplicated when once sold out, those making early calls will find it greatly to their advantage. Every article in my line, without any exception whatever, will be sold at a GREAT REDUCTION from my former prices. I guarantee that you will never have as good a chance to get goods at prices they will be sold for in the next Ten Days. ☞ Don't forget (Come Early) name and place,

C. H. SAAKE, Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

Duluth Tribune: Colonel C. H. Graves has returned from a prolonged visit to St. Paul. The Colonel is not talking very much about his chances for speaker. In fact, Colonel Graves does not care to talk much about himself at any time, but he works whether it is business or pleasure. It is said that the colonel's chances are very fair for election to the speakership. He has all the necessary qualifications for the position. He is a good parliamentarian; he has had considerable experience in the legislature; he is a man of a cool, judicial cast of mind, a man of business and above all a gentleman in the highest sense of the word.

Duluth Tribune: The result of the speakership fight in the coming session of the legislature is no longer a matter of conjecture.. Col. C. H. Graves, of this city, is far and away ahead of all other aspirants and his strength in the southern part of the state is daily increasing.

CHANCES DAILY GROWING BETTER.

Norman County Index: Senator Sabin's chances of re-election are growing better all the time.

DEVOTED TO THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

Stillwater Gazette: Of course the Gazette is decidedly in favor of the re-election of Hon. Sabin to the United States senate. He has been a faithful servant to the people, he has introduced measures of reform that are of great importance to the whole country, and, as a matter of custom and courtesy, we think he is entitled to the endorsement of a second term. No man can be elected from this state who is more devoted to the republican party and country, and no man from this state stands above Hon. Sabin in securing legislation for his own state.

OCCUPIES A DISTINGUISHED PLACE.

Motley Register: A preference for Senator Sabin does not necessarily involve hatred for Mr. Washburn, or any other candidate; and while we believe that it will be best for our state to return Sen. Sabin to the United States senate, we have no desire to belittle the qualifications or republicanism of his opponents. Sen. Sabin has served Minnesota for six years, and has performed this service in an able manner. He has been under fire a considerable portion of the time, owing to business adversity, but this has not caused him to neglect the interests of his constituents. During this period he occupied a distinguished place in republican councils, and he is now in position to serve us better than ever. It is well known that he and Sen. Davis are in hearty accord upon public questions, and their united work during the succeeding six years will accomplish much toward placing Minnesota in the front rank among her sister states. It is also as well known, that the senator enjoys the friendship and confidence of President-elect Harrison, and that their relations are very close and cordial, having extended through a series of years These considerations, together will many others, unite in causing us to hope that our legislature will decide to choose Senator Sabin as his own successor.

NOTHING URGED AGAINST MR. SABIN.

Verndale Journal: There is no reason in the demand made by Minneapolis that the senator should be chosen from among her millionaires. There is just as good senatorial timber in several outside localities, and the people, of the state have an earnest desire to see the scepter depart from the little coterie of politicians who have claimed the control of matters political for the past decade or more. Nothing is urged against Senator Sabin being his own successor, except that a few citizens of Minneaolis do not want him, and that a few democrats in the legislature voted for him when he was elected six years ago. He has signified his willingness to measure swords with his opponent Washburn in the republican caucus and now his enemies have no chance to assail him except by inspiring an insignificant city daily without influence or following to assert that Senator Davis ought not to enjoy and express the hope that his colleague should be returned to the senate. Out upon such nonsense! Senator Sabin is a good republican and good republicans will vote for him to remain in his present position six years longer.

HIS RECORD PARTICULARLY GOOD.

Wadena Pioneer: It is not absolutely necessary that a president of a railroad corporation should be elected United States senator from Minnesota. The farmers do not care to have such a man sent to the senate to look after their interests. Sabin is not connected with any railway corporation and should be elected to succeed himself in the United States senate.

THE STAMPEDE TO SABIN.

Rushford Star: Public sentiment in this section since the senatorial fight narrowed down to Sabin and Washburn has become considerably Sabinized, and from present indications a stampede of the legislative members to Sabin would almost universal approval.

SABIN STEADILY GAINING.

Preston Republican: There is a decided increase in the Sabin forces. The opposition to concentrating political power, as would the election of Mr. Washburn, is gowing immensely. Men from all parts of the state are becoming alarmed at the possibility that they may be made the "hewers of wood and drawers of water" for a gigantic combine.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city L. WALDELAND,
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STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

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3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
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Pittsburg Dispatch: The real complaint of the seceders from the G. A. R. in Indiana and Illinois is not that it was used as a political machine against them, but that it could not be used as a political machine in their favor.

Detroit Tribune: A great deal is being said about Gen. Harrison's "Southern Policy." He hasn't outlined it as yet, but we can tell you what one of its principal points will be. It will be "fair play." Now, if everybody wants to rear and strike at that let him proceed and rear.

Denver Republican: It would be nothing more than right if the country west of the Missouri River were to be represented in the cabinet. It has not been well treated by the present administration, and it is, therefore, all the more desirous of securing just treatment from the one which will be begun the 4th of next March.

St. Louis Republic: Congressman Oates talks of so amending the federal constitution as to make only white males over 21 years of age qualified for suffrage, but "revolutions never go backward." This country must go on to the end of its experiment and pull itself together as best it can after the result. "The wine is darwn; it must be drank."

Arizona Star: Word comes from Phenix that they have got it bad at Garden City. Six candidates for postmaster, three for United States marshal, five for district attorney and the same chaps will take district judgeship, three for governor, two for secretary, and nearly everybody wants the surveyor general's office. They say anybody can fill that office now. The minor offices they propose to let the remainder of the territory have. Now who will say the "Cochise colony is asleep?"

Boston Herald: We fear Judge Gresham never will be president. He He certainly will not until there is a revolution in the kind of men who compose nominating conventions. The latest exhibition of the judge's old-fashioned citizenship is in his rebuke of the bribery that has just been rampant in the state of Indiana. The Judge does not content himself with objecting to the small fry who dispense the money in the business. He strikes right out at the head-center who organized corruption and directed its applications in "blocks of five." No, Judge Gresham will be a more unpopular candidate now than ever.

Philadelphia Telegraph: A somewhat alarming report comes from the Nor' nor' west. It is that the true source of the Mississippi has been discovered. The true source of the so-called Father of waters has been discovered more times than you can shake a stick at already; but every now and then some fellow who has nothing particular to do paddles his miserable little canoe up some by-creek and comes out on a pond that nobody has ever heard of outside of a radius of half a mile from from it, and then sets to work to getting up a geographical excitement by declaring that he has solved a problem that has baffled all previous explorers This thing is getting to be something in the nature of a nuisance.

State Press.

Brainerd Tribune: The contest over the speakership of tha next legislature is both lively and interesting. The big Fifth, however, seems to have the inside track.

Fergus Falls Journal: It looks now as if the Fifth district would be practically solid for C. H. Graves for speaker. Both Washburn and Sabin are supporting him in this section.

Duluth Herald: Senator Sabin expresses the greatest confidence in his re-election and it is a noticeable fact that the Washburn men have lost confidence in the success of their candidate since Mr. Sabin has appeared personally in St. Paul.

Todd County Argus: The speakership of the next legislature has narrowed down to a three cornered contest between C. H. Graves, of Duluth, J. C. Flynn, of Little Falls and Mr. Morgan of the southern part of the state. As between Mr. Flynn and Mr. Graves location would incline us to the former, but we regard Mr. Graves as the ablest man of the three.

Todd County Argus: The press of the state is not as strongly in favor of Washburn for senator as one would suppose by the daily papers of St. Paul and Minneapolis. Mr. Washburn is certainly an able man and qualified so far as ability is concerned, to fill the place, but he hasn't got wings......We are not particularly opposed to Mr. Washburn, but we are unable to see any very great service that he has done this state by which he has earned the senatorship. The present encumbent, Mr. Sabin, stands high in the party and is as able a man as Mr. Washburne.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.

HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.

☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,
IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.

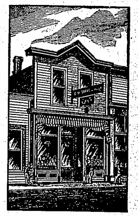
NO DELAY! NO BONUS!

Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.

STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,
Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

Santa Claus
HEADQUARTERS

BIGGEST BARGAINS
EVER OFFERED IN
JEWELRY, WATCHES,
SILVERWARE,
Fancy Goods, Stationery, Etc.



$10,000 worth of Goods at Your Own Price.

My line of goods is now full and complete, but as nothing will be duplicated when once sold out, those making early calls will find it greatly to their advantage. Every article in my line, without any exception whatever, will be sold at a GREAT REDUCTION from my former prices. I guarantee that you will never have as good a chance to get goods at prices they will be sold for in the next Ten Days. ☞ Don't forget (Come Early) name and place,

C. H. SAAKE, Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

Duluth Tribune: Colonel C. H. Graves has returned from a prolonged visit to St. Paul. The Colonel is not talking very much about his chances for speaker. In fact, Colonel Graves does not care to talk much about himself at any time, but he works whether it is business or pleasure. It is said that the colonel's chances are very fair for electionto thespeakership. He has all the necessary qualifications for the position. He is a good parliamentarian; he has had considerable experience in the legislature; he is a man of a cool, judicial cast of mind, a man of business and above all a gentleman in the highest sense of the word.

Duluth Tribune: The result of the speakership fight in the coming session of the legislature is no longer a matter of conjecture. Col. C. H. Graves, of this city, is far and away ahead of all other aspirants and his strength in the southern part of the state is daily increasing.

CHANCES DAILY GROWING BETTER.

Norman County Index: Senator Sabin's chances of re-election are growing better all the time.

DEVOTED TO THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

Stillwater Gazette: Of course the Gazette is decidedly in favor of the reelection of Hon. Sabin to the United States senate. He has been a faithful servant to the people, he has introduced measures of reform that are of great importance to the whole country, and, as a matter of custom and courtesy, we think he is entitled to the endorsement of a second term. No man can be elected from this state who is more devoted to the republican party and country, and no man from this state stands above Hon. Sabin in securing legislation for his own state.

OCCUPIES A DISTINGUISHED PLACE.

Motley Register: A preference for Senator Sabin does not necessarily involve hatred for Mr. Washburn, or any other candidate; and while we believe that it will be best for our state to return Sen. Sabin to the United States senate, we have no desire to belittle the qualifications or republicanism of his opponents. Sen. Sabin has served Minnesota for six years, and has performed this service in an able manner. He has been under fire a considerable portion of the time, owing to business adversity, but this has not caused him to neglect the interests of his constituents. During this period he occupied a distinguished place in republican councils, and he is now in position to serve us better than ever. It is well known that he and Sen. Davis are in hearty accord upon public questions, and their united work during the succeeding six years will accomplish much toward placing Minnesota in the front rank among her sister states. It is also as well known, that the senator enjoys the friendship and confidence of President-elect Harrison, and that their relations are very close and cordial, having extended through a series of years These considerations, together with many others, unite in causing us to hope that our legislature will decide to choose Senator Sabin as his own successor.

NOTHING URGED AGAINST MR. SABIN.

Verndale Journal: There is no reason in the demand made by Minneapolis that the senator should be chosen from among her millionaires. There is just as good senatorial timber in several outside localities, and the people, of the state have an earnest desire to see the scepter depart from the little coterie of politicians who have claimed the control of matters political for the past decade or more. Nothing is urged against Senator Sabin being his own successor, except that a few citizens of Minneaolis do not want him, and that a few democrats in the legislature voted for him when he was elected six years ago. He has signified his willingness to measure swords with his opponent Washburn in the republican caucus and now his enemies have no chance to assail him except by inspiring an insignificant city daily without influence or following to assert that Senator Davis ought not to enjoy and express the hope that his colleague should be returned to the senate. Out upon such nonsense! Senator Sabin is a good republican and good republicans will vote for him to remain in his present position six years longer.

HIS RECORD PARTICULARLY GOOD.

Wadena Pioneer: It is not absolutely necessary that a president of a railroad corporation should be elected United States senator from Minnesota. The farmers do not care to have such a man sent to the senate to look after their interests. Sabin is not connected with any railway corporation and should be elected to succeed himself in the United States senate.

THE STAMPEDE TO SABIN.

Rushford Star: Public sentiment in this section since the senatorial fight narrowed down to Sabin and Washburn has become considerably Sabinized, and from present indications a stampede of the legislative members to Sabin would almost universal approval.

SABIN STEADILY GAINING.

Preston Republican: There is a decided increase in the Sabin forces. The opposition to concentrating political power, as would the election of Mr. Washburn, is gowing immensely. Men from all parts of the state are becoming alarmed at the possibility that they may be made the "hewers of wood and drawers of water" for a gigantic combine.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city L. WALDELAND,
[22-tf] Robert street.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JANUARY 3. 1889.

'Round Home.

Happy New Year.

Big line of suits at C. O. D. Clothing House.

F. Dunlap and S. Cooke, of Warren, were in the city on Sunday.

Berthiaume Jewelry Co., have watches for sale by the bushel, heaping measure.

The Scandinavian Methodist church held services on watch night.

Only $2.50 for a dozen cabinet photographs at Francis'.

Ed. Moeckel is in the post office during Miss Twombley's sickness.

Chas. Shapleigh took the Monday morning train for the north.

Trunks and valises in great variety at C. O. D. Clothing House.

Charlie Collins is down from his school in Lambert for a short vacation.

We are not advertising to leave town but we are advertising to sell jewelry as low as any concern in the city Call and see Berthiaume Jewelry Co.

Geo. Truax has returned from the Forks, where he has been engaged in building the gang-bed in the new mill.

Elegant line of neckwear at the C. O D. Clothing House.

E. O. Flanders lately received a letter from his wife, who is visiting at her old home "down east," stating that her father is very low—not expected to live.

Elegant line of underwear at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

That was a young man well up with the times who went to one of our leading clothing stores, to learn how to tie the four-in-hand, given him by his best girl.

Cabinet photographs only $2.50 at Francis'. Every one guaranteed.

C. R. Boreo is around town, but he says it requires a good deal of will power to keep out. He has been quite miserable for some time.

All styles of collars and cuffs at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

The Polk County Sunday School Association will hold the first of a series of monthly meetings, at the Reading Room, Friday evening, at 7:30 o'clock.

We must and will sell that large stock of Gents' and Youths' clothing just received at the Boston One Price Clothing Store. Mossefin & Lindell, Prop's.

Reports come in that Maple Lake is not yet in a condition to haul wood over. The wood men are grumbling as much about the weather as we townspeople are praising it.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask o bonus, and we pay over money on oans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Charlie Bradley, one of the leading young men of Warren, registered at the Commercial Sunday. Charlie is representing a large machinery enterprise, and understands his business thoroughly.

The C. O. D. Clothing House sell more goods in their line than all the stores in the city combined.

On Friday evening the Salmagundi Club entertained a number of invited guests, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wheeler. The following program was listened to by an appreciative audience: Three Bishers, song and tableau, Mr. Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. McKee, Mr. Kelso, Miss Minnie Ayers, Mr. Hart and Miss Maggie Brown. Arrangements for this number had been carefully made and it was, perhaps, the most perfect of the evening. Next was a piano duett by Mrs. Wheeler and Miss Ayers, which was well received. The tableau, "An Artist at Work in his Studio," called forth admiring remarks from the audience. Miss Nettie Brown and Mr. Crawford were the characters. Miss Minnie Ayers sang in her usual brilliant style, accompanied by piano and flute. Then came the fun-inspiring number of the program, a shadow pantomine—"Mary Jane." Miss Ayers made a great success as "Mary Jane," while Mr. Hart, as "Lord Mortimer," threw the audience into convulsions of merriment with his majestic attitudes. Mell Milne took the part of "Benjamin" and was frightened by a cow of alarming proportions. Miss Clara Aaker sang a selected solo, and charmed her hearers as she always does. The closing number was a tableau—"Love in Leap Year," by Miss Aaker and Mr. Crawford, who did so well that the desired effect of a closing scene was realized and the company found itself in admirable spirits for a good social time. The ladies of the club soon betook themselves to the culinary regions, from whence soon emerged such an amount of good things to the taste, by way of pop-corn-balls and candy, (the fruits of faithful work by the aforementioned ladies, earlier in the day) as to occupy the attention of all present for some time. After a very pleasant hour of informal talk and merry-making the company departed, each face wearing an expression, gratifying to the members of the club. Below we give a list of the guests: Mr. and Mrs. Erskine, Mr. and Mrs. Ayers, Mr. and Mrs. Vance, Prof. and Mrs. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mix, Mr. and Mrs. Cahoon, Mr. and Mrs. Hitchcock, Mr. and Mrs. Milne, Mrs. A. Brown, Mrs. Elmer, Miss Moore and Miss Brown.

Orpha An Dyke has the mumps.

The Misses Mix received with Mrs. Ed. Wile.

Miss Mary Milne closed her school last Friday.

Geo. Fontaine has been home for the holidays.

Mabel Copeland went out to Devil's Lake with her father Saturday.

Next week will be the week of prayer, generally observed throughout the land.

Matt Dauser has embarked in the butcher business with Ed. Erickson on Robert street.

The new year was welcomed by the prolonged blowing of whistles and the discharge of firearms.

Mr. Albert Jacobson and Miss Ida Hanson, of Angus, were married Dec. 29th, by Judge Spendley.

Ed. Erickson took the train for St. Hilaire Saturday. His friends looked for him and his new-found better half at an early date.

Large line of silk handkerchiefs at C. O. D. Clothing House.

Did you see the cards given out by Messrs. Hart, McKee, Wheeler, Kelso, Crawford and Mix? They were the most unique of them all.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Some of the Scandinavian Sunday schools in the city, keeping up the customs of the Fatherland, continued the Christmas festivities during the latter part of the week.

Seal and plush caps at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Robert Owens, well known in the Fifth ward, returned Saturday from a visit in Ohio. He says that the weather, and times generally, in the Buckeye State, are all that could be desired.

Only $2.50 for a dozen cabinet photographs at Francis'.

Certain of our young bloods, having taken a little too much of the ardent on New Year's eve, felt called upon to exercise their pugilistic powers and as a natural result the police gave them an interior view of the cooler.

We loan money to pay up railroad ands.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Mose Allard, one of the pioneer hotel keepers of this city, was one of the heaviest losers in the Auburn, Dakota, fire of last week, his store and a large stock of goods, amounting in value to several thousands having been consumed.

1,500 overcoats to be sold at C. O. D. Clothing House.

The Young People's Alliance of the M. E. church held a scripture and song service, New Year's eve, which was well attended. At its close a social was held, followed during the last hour of the old year by a watch service. Rev. Nicholson, of Ada, was present and gave a brief but very interesting address.

The Monarch Shirt is the best in the market. Found only at the Boston One Price Store.

Alfred D. White, one of the typographical fraternity, arrived in the city on Monday. He had been in Minneapolis trying to secure work, but without success, so he struck for this section where he found work without difficulty. The northwest is not so slow in any respect as many older portions of the country.

Francis is the only photographer in the northwest doing first-class cabinet photographs for $2.50 per dozen.

Rev. Chas. Carroll, gathered a group of his neighbors about him on New Year's day, all attired in summer wraps, fans, parasols, etc., while one of the artists of the city took a "winter scene in northern Minnesota." It is rumored that the gentlemen of the party were obliged to remove their dusters to obscure certain patches of snow, but as it was one who was not in the group, (but wished he had been) who suggested it, we are tempted to say it was a case of "sour grapes."

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

The "noble red man," confined in the county jail on charge of store-breaking at Thief River Falls, is making the most of his advantages in learning, from a fellow prisoner, the art of writing, etc. He already takes pride in the accomplishment of writing his name in legible characters, and we imagine his many friends on the Reserve will be green with envy when, released from his present quarters, he exhibits his skill in the chiographic art. Our advice to him would be to throw over the tomahawk and devote his future time to professional card-writing among his tribe.

Hosiery in endless variety at C. O. D. Clothing House.

Two men, transacting business in this city, were settling an account. No. 2 gave No. 1 a dollar bill in change. No. 1, with a grimace, said: "What did you give me that for? I promised to give my wife every dollar bill I received!" Later, No. 2 in looking over the account, finding he had received a dollar exceeding his just dues, proceeded to the bank, exchanged a silver dollar for paper, sought No. 1 and remarked: "You gave me a dollar too much on that deal, I'll pay you now!" and going into the depths of his pocket, drew forth the paper. No. 1 hasn't decided yet whether to challenge No. 2 to meet him in deadly combat, keep the matter hushed up, or tell the joke on himself.

On the night of the 31st, before the coming in of the New Year, a meteor crossed the southern sky, so brilliant as to light for an instant, the whole landscape. Was there something suggestive in this, at the time of the going out of an old year?

Fleet footman of a dying year,
Against night's darkened sky,
Appearing—instantly to disappear.
Before man's startled eye:
Why do we watch with bated breath
Thy flight o'er heaven's steep;
Then let Time's silent wheels of death
Glide by. nor break our sleep?
For not more swift thy passing by,
Than race the steeds of time—
A sudden start, a dazzled eye—
Then final midnight's chime.

No. 1 Hard wheat 97.

A. Holmboe has returned from a two-weeks visit to Chicago.

A. Chabot has gone to St. Paul to spend the winter attending school.

B. G. Seiverson was down from Sletten this week and made THE JOURNAL a pleasant call.

Wilson Bros., dress shirts at C. O. D. Clothing House.

Miss Irene Taylor, the lady evangelist will preach next Sunday evening at the Norwegian Methodist church. All invited.

The boys think J. W. Wheeler is the greatest weather profit of the day—he served them in that capacity New Years.

Mr. L. E. Burgener, of Oberlin, Ohio, arrived on Saturday for a visit of several weeks with his cousin Mrs. S. M. McKee.

Will Perry, the prisoner who attempted his own life on Christmas Day, was taken to the asylum the latter part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stanton entertained the Rev. Mr. Carroll and wife, the deacons of the Baptist church and their wives, on Saturday evening.

Andrew Eiken won the elegant smokers sett offered by the Catholic Fair. It is a daisy and Andrew is pondering whether to present it as a New Year's gift to THE JOURNAL man or learn to smoke. Our advice would be: "Young man, don't—smoke!"

It is not every country that has an eclipse as a New Year's present. Such was the case however in Minnesota—famed for her lovely winter weather. Everybody enjoyed the fine show which commenced a little after 3 p. m., lasting nearly an hour.

E. F. Elliot has been in St. Paul in attendance upon the School Superintendents' meeting. It was a very interesting session and much good will be the outcome doubtless. The Supes will recommend much needed legislation at the coming session.

Frank Benoit, who last summer received an appointment as mail clerk on the N. P. R. R. between St. Paul and Mandan, had his wages raised from $800 to $1,000 a year on Jan. 1st. That's as high as he can get. His early promotion speaks well for his proficiency.

Grunde Tollefson, a prosperous granger of Sletten, was in this week visiting friends, and, of course, dropped in to have a pleasant chat with THE JOURNAL. Mr. T. reports farmers happy in the enjoyment of this fine weather and the sure prospects of good prices next year.

Harry Ives went to St. Paul on Saturday evening to look after his clerkship. Harry has the good wishes and support of many friends here, has Senator Sampson's approval and backing and has strong influential friends in the Senate. We consider his chances the best of any candidate in the field.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Carl Johnson, an experienced blacksmith from Moorhead has opened a blacksmith shop at Hiterdal, Clay Co., Minn. Hiterdal is a new town on the D. & M. road, about 6 miles from N. P. Junction and has all the elements of a successful village. Mr. Johnson is an old hand at the bellows and knows how to do good work.

Cabinet photographs only $2.50 a Francis'. Every one guaranteed.

Henry Wight was in St. Paul last week, combining business with pleasure, and taking in the sights and scenes. Of course he stopped at the Clifton, and of course he is loud in his praises of that excellent hostelry. He will not go down again until the inauguration of Gov. Merriam for whose election he so faithfully worked.

Francis is the only photographer in the northwest doing first-class cabinet photographs for $2.50 per dozen.

The handsome junior partner of the firm of Christianson Bros., went to Ada last week where, on Sunday Dec. 30th, he was united for life to Miss Helland, of that city the Rev. Mr. Larson performing the interesting ceremony. THE JOURNAL unites with their hosts of friends in congratulations and extends a hearty welcome to our city, to the fair young bride.

How do the few papers in the Fifth District that still support Washburn like he action of the Washburn managers in trying to down our candidate for speaker, Col. Graves? Is this a part of their promised reward? Must this great Northwest forever dance to the music of the two great cities, and do their bidding in everything? Have we no rights that the twins are bound to respect? What they ask us to do is to elect Washburn to the U. S. Senate and Morgan speaker of the house. We would like to know where the persimmons for the Fifth District are in that deal?

The ball given by the band New Years eve., is reported as a grand success.

M. D. Allard and family came down from Auburn, D. T., last week having been burned out in the recent big fire at that place. Mr. A. formerly resided in this city going from here to Argyle. His many friends here will sympathize with him in his severe loss.

On Friday, the little daughter of Express Agent Dyer, after a brief illness, passed the border land, leaving her parents to mourn that their treasure should so soon be taken from them. The sincere sympathy of their many friends is with them in their deep affliction.

At 4 o'clock on New Years morning, Mr. Charles Wright, who for some days had been confined to his bed by consumption, passed into rest, surrounded by his family, who mourn the loss of a loving husband and father. The funeral took place today at the residence of the deceased, at 11 o'clock.

Warren Register: Bro. Cooke of THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL was in Warren on Friday and gave us a friendly grip. He went over the senatorial question pro and con, and left us impressed with the idea that he was rather in favor of Sabin getting there, unless a Duluth man or some one up this way can be elected, which is hardly probable.

On New Years day, while assisting a lady from his carriage, at the Sherman house, Pat Conners' team took fright from a passing locomotive and started to run, crossing diagonally across the street, they dashed between Herb's and the city scales, and then up Main street at a terrible rate of speed, meeting a buggy, in which a lady was riding, on the hill, they struck the vehicle with such force that the lady was thrown to the ground, but escaped injury. Passing over the hill, they took a circuitous route to the northeast, returned to town, and ran into Alderman & Sylvester's livery stable on Ash street breaking the buggy pole, and two spokes from one wheel.

New Years Doings.

Never in the history of the city were New Years customs observed as on Tuesday. All during the afternoon, the streets in the residence portion of the city were lively with the whirl of wheels and the interchange of New Years salutations among the gentlemen as they went about calling at the respective homes of the ladies who kept open houses. We give below, a list of ladies who received, together with those who assisted them:

Mrs. J. A. Bemis.

Mrs. C. F. Mix, assisted by Mesdames Stevens and Stearns.

Mrs. Auglim assisted by Mesdames Dampier, Thorsen, Gravel, Misses Maggie Brown and Lottie Anglim.

Mrs. Ayers, assisted by Mesdames Erskine, Vance, Wheeler, McKee, Misses Erskine, Aaker, Moore, Mamie and Minnie Ayers.

Mrs. Sawyer, assisted by Mesdames Jennings, Copeland, Misses Campbell, Edith Copeland, Mimim Fontaine.

Mrs. Fortier, assisted by Mesdames J. W. Harmon, J. Wood.

Mrs. A. A. Miller, assisted by Mesdames Fuller and Dawley.

Mrs. Wile, assisted by Mesdames Durand, Rosenthal, Alexander, Misses Mix.

The following gentlemen went out together; Rev. Carroll, Medlar and Fortin.

Messrs. Wile, Winnie, Alexander, Rosenthal, Adams.

Messrs. Graves, Grey and Walker.

Messrs. Anglim, Gravel, Dampier, Thorsen and Hertz.

Altogether it was an enjoyable day to all who participated in its enjoyments.

Below we give a list of the new officers of the Masonic lodge:

W. M.—S. F. Markham.
S. W.—John Cromb.
J. W.—R. Smith.
Treasurer—E. M. Walsh.
Secretary—Lewis Ellington.
Chaplain—G. W. Lewis.
S. D.—F. D. Skinner.
I. D.—R. G. Marlette.
S. S.—G. O. Buhn.
I. S.—A. G. Gallasch.
Tyler—John Ross,

Ira Gallager, of Inkster, one of the old-timers in the 5th ward, is in the city for a few days.

At the regular meeting of the Geo. H. Thomas Camp Sons of Veterans, the following appointments were made by Capt. Glenn:

Chaplain—Herb Mason.
First Sergeant—Melville Milne.
Oderly Sergeant—J Netzer.
Principal Musician—G. Fontaine.
Color Sergeant—Ed. Moeckel;
Sergeant at arms—C. F. Mix.
Corporal of the Guard—H. Lucken.
Camp Guard—A. C. Schmidt.

Cord Wood For Sale.

Dry oak from $3 to $3.50 on board cars; green oak, or green mixed wood always on hand at reasonable figures, Address, MOE & BUHN, Mentor, Minn.
[86-tf]

TO THE LADIES.

For 50 cents Mrs. Davis will cut you a Dress Pattern, perfect fit guaranteed. No refitting required. Call at Mrs. Cowing's residence. [86-tf.]

FOR SALE.

Three good coal heaters and two good parlor organs. Inquire of Jas. Greenhalgh Sr., or Mrs. John Darkow.
[86-tf.]

CLOSING OUT SALE!

We have determined to close out our entire stock by January 1st, 1889, therefore offer

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

At figures that must sell if you want goods. Now is your time to

SECURE BARGAINS!

Call and see what a little money will do.

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL!

☞ Remember, this stock must and will be sold. This is positive, and you can prove it by giving us a call.

Hack & Gallasch.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark, Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

BABEL, Polk Co., Minn., Dec. 31.

ED. JOURNAL: Christmas has come and gone, with the finest kind of weather for this season of the year, and it looks as if it will continue until we pass over to the unknown 1889. I thought of sending you a New Year's present, but remembering that I owed you for the next year's subscription on the paper, I concluded to send you it, which, no doubt, will be as much appreciated as a—doll, or something of that kind.

I would like to say a few words about the strife for U. S. Senator. I believe that we want a man that is not only willing to free us from that heavy burdon, Grover Cleveland, but is also willing to take off some of that still heavier burden—taxation. In other words we want a man that honestly will work for a tariff tax reduction. We have such men in Knute Nelson, Gordon E. Cole, and others. I hope that our senators and representatives in the legislature can easily see that we, as farmers especially, can't spare Mr. Washburn, as we want him at Minneapolis to fix the grade on our wheat, or we will have no grade at all by-and-by.

You may wonder where Babel is in Polk County. Well, I shall not tell you this time, but according to our local newspaper of late, "Babel" will answer better for the place than any other name I can think of just now,

Wishing you a Happy New Year, I r emain, yours, truly,

A FARMER.

Corrispondence Fertile Journal.

As I have just came back from Crookston. where the seat of justice for this our county, is located, I would like to tell many of your readers that were not there how things seemed to be run.

First: The Court was filled to overflowing with evil-doers and justice-seekers. They were busy and bustling about back and forth in the court room, and attorneys, judge and jurors were doing all they could to wind up business. All seemed to be satisfactorily settled, but pistol-shooters and saloon-frequenters seemed to have the poorest show to have the judge's and jury's sympathy, and that shows that our district has a sound thinking populace, and above all a No 1 good judge, with a clear and brilliant understanding of all cases and matters that came before him. Judge Mills is a good one.

Crookston is of course profiting by this court, and all the hotels seems to be filled with people; but of them all none were as full as the Sherman house, which was crowded to the uttermost of its capacity.

The populace from the so-called Thirteen Towns is now in a kind of booming fever and is also helping to keep Crookston up. Crookston is like an olden city and a Queen between the many Waters and the seventy or more townships, constituting the empire of our great Polk County.

May peace and prosperity from the Almighty rest upon this community and the whole land.

P. H. STROMME.

Fertile, Dec. 18, 1888.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Call and Examine

THE NICE STOCK OF

Fall Clothing

—FOR—

GENTS' AND YOUTHS'

—AT THE—

BOSTON

ONE PRICE Clothing Store,

At Prices LOWER than ever before quoted.

The Monarch Shirt, the best fitting, most fashionable and cheapest shirt in the market, found only at the Boston One Price Clothing House.

☞ We guarantee a perfect fit and satisfaction, being merchant tailors we can make any ready-made suit fit you or make you one that will.

Our stock is all new and complete and we are bound to sell it all this season if bargains are any inducement to buyers.

Before you purchase we invite you to call, look us over, and let us quote you prices. Remember the place,

Boston One Price Clothing Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Street.

Mossefin & Lindell,
Proprietors.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

KING CARNIVAL.

King Carnival will hold his annual festival in the fourth year of his reign at his Ice Palace of the north land, at St. Paul, Minnesota, beginning January 23d and ending February 1st, 1889.

The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, for the accommodation of their patrons, will sell tickets at very low rates from all points on their lines to St. Paul on and between the dates given above.

Preparations are being made on a scale commensurate with the importance of this great event, for an entertainment on a scale heretofore unequalled by previous carnivals.

There will be grand processions of the various Toboggan clubs loyal subjects to his royal highness, King Carnival, during the carnival.

The magnificent Ice Palace, to be erected near the banks of the Father of the Waters, the Mississippi, will be constructed on a more elaborate plan and on a scale of grandeur never before attempted. All Carnival clubs in the Northwest will attend the grand storming of the Ice Palace which takes place during the Carnival. There will be Ski races hotly contested by the various Scandinavian Ski Clubs, while the Sons of Old Scotia will meet in friendly rivalry on the Curling Grounds.

For further information apply to your St. P., M. & M. Ticket Agent, or F. I. Whitney, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

The Cap Sheaf.

The great dailies of St. Paul and Minneapolis all tried their hands at a holiday edition on Christmas day and got out very creditable sheets, but, on New Years day comes the Minneapolis Tribune with the cap sheaf in form of a regular 16 page magazine with beautiful covers. It is the handsomest and best gotten up holiday edition that has come to our table during this holiday season.

About Fast Walking.

Orange Judd Farmer.

Walking is healthful for man or woman. It exercises nearly all the muscles of the body, and produces a free circulation of the blood, and good digestion—all so necessary to a sound condition. If American women of all classes would walk only as much as English ladies do, it would promote the health and vigor of the present generation of women, and the next generation of both sexes would be far stronger and more healthful. If we were back to boyhood, with our present knowledge and observation, we would cultivate our locomotive energies with a great deal of care. By practice, begun early in life most persons can acquire the ability to walk four or five miles an hour with ease, and "do" 40 to 60 miles a day without exhaustion or great fatigue. Unfortunately for the writer, he became prejudiced against walking by spending so much of his boyhood and youth in harrowing. The man held the plows; the boys followed the harrow in its endless, slow, monotonous, lonesome rounds, very irksome to an active mind, ambitious for something to exercise skill and brains upon, The walking muscles were exercised, but the slow gait in driving the team in "dragging," as harrowing was then called became a fixed habit by the time manhood was reached. We mention this for the benefit of the present boys, and their fathers too. For most farm work a horse whose natural gait is 3½ to 4 miles an hour is worth double one which has to be constantly urged and goaded to make 3 miles. A team before a wagon going to church or to mill, or to market, or before a load of grain, and particularly before the plow and harrow, which goes 3½ to 4 miles an hour, will accomplish a great deal more in a day or week then the slow gaited one, and will do it with less exhaustion, if care be taken to give frequent short "breathing spells," after driving rapidly on a walk, or trot or gallop. Give a brief "breathing spell" every mile or so, to relax the strained muscles but for a moment and the horse will be less exhausted at the end of a journey than the other team, which is kept on a steady unbroken jog or pull at only half the speed.

A MAN WALKING 105½ MILES DAILY.

While the "walking matches," so much in vogue, are a nuisance, and more or less demoralizing, they indirectly do some good by demonstrating what can be done by cultivating and exercising the muscles. In the match in New York, two weeks since, the men who started in at 12 o'clock Monday morning, and continued until 10 p. m. Saturday, there were no less than ten who made a distance of over 528 miles. Two of them walked in this time over 600 miles. The champion in the match, Littlewood, traveled 623½ in five days and 22 hours or an average of 105½ miles for each 24 hours. This feat has never been equaled, so far as is known. Much more speed has been attained for short spurts, and for distances of 50 to 100 miles, but in this case the man walked an average of 105½ miles for each of six successive days. Most will remember how much excitement there was when, but a very short time ago, it was announced that a man had walked 500 miles in the course of a week. But here we have half a score of men, not only exceeding this distance, but two of them adding more than 100 miles to it.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on JAS. GREENHAGH, JR., Crookston.
[16-tf.]

Miss Pickerell's Window

“If I can ever afford to do it I'm going to have a nice big bay window just in there where them two nasty little windows are.”

Miss Clarinda Pickerell's friends had heard her make this remark over and over again. Often she added:

“I do think a bay window is one of the nicest things in the world. They're so nice to set in: You can see so much from'em. And how nice they are for plants. I've planned it all out time and ag'in jest how I'd fit my bay window up if ever the Lord let me have one.

“I'd have my geraniums and callas and heliotrope and oxalis and begonia and fuschias and my wand'rin' Jew and ivy all in that window. Then I'd have my bird-cage hanging from the center, and mebby some day I could get me a gold fish in one of them glass pots to set on a little stand in the middle. And if ever I could afford it I'd have lace curtains hangin' from a pole' cross the front of the window. I think it would be perfectly lovely.'

No one but poor Miss Pickerell knew how dear the vision of unattained happiness was to her heart. She loved to talk about it, she dreamed about it; and sometimes, in the solitude of her chamber, away from the eyes of the world, she cried softly because she felt that this sweet ideal would never become a splendid reality.

She had a habit of talking to herself, and giving herself some severe “goings over,” as she called them. On such occasions as she assumed a very severe aspect and said sternly:

“Now you dry right up, 'Rindy Pick'rell. Don't you carry your ongratefulness a mite further. Here you are already enjoying blessins' without number and fretin' cause you can't have more. You've good lungs and a sound liver and don't know what it is to lang'ish on a sick bed. You've enough to eat and wear, and you've church and prayer-meeting privileges and here you might 'o been one of those dreadful heathens and not ever known what it was to be half descent. You're too ongrateful and rebell'yous to live, Rindy Pick'rell.'

And then her thin, cracked voice would penitently sing:

> “And air we wretches yit alive,
> And do we still rebel.
> 'Tis wondrous, 'tis amizin' grace
> That we are out of hell.”

Miss 'Rindy was a very conscientious woman, and could not help thinking that it was very sinful to set her heart on anything that was of the earth earthly. She made no allowance for the limitations of her poor human nature, but thought she ought to lead a life of impossible goodness, and made a virtue of denying herself many things quite innocent in themselves.

She was a spinster of 40 years. Her home was a snug little home of four incredibly tidy rooms on a little farm in a Western state. This home had been left her by her parents, and for ten years she had lived alone in it. The house stood within the limits of a small village and Miss 'Rindy added to her small income by plain sewing for the villagers.

There were but ten acres in her little farm, and five of these were pasture land for her cow. On the other five she had a small field of corn for her cow's feed in winter.

She lived very comfortably, as she said, but there was little left for unnecessary expenditure when all her bills were paid and something laid aside for her “rainy days” that Miss 'Rindy felt must come to her when she was too old and feeble to sew any longer,

“That bay window would cost me $69.78,” Miss 'Rindy often said “I've had it figgered out more than once, and I reckon I'll have to take it out in figgers,”.

Everybody knew and liked Miss 'Rindy, and sympathizing friends often said:

“It a pity the poor soul can't have that bay window she hankers after so. It's the only thing on earth she seems to want that she hasn't got. She'd take more comfort settin' in that bay window than Queen Victoria takes settin' on her throne,” conclusion quite correct, I have no doubt.

And others said:

“It's an awful pity 'Rindy Pick'rell never got married. Some man got cheated out of most an amazin' good wife by her stayin' an old maid.”

Not for all the world would poor Clarinda Pickerell have had a soul known it, but away down in the secret recessess of her tender heart there was hidden away an unspoken regret that she was Miss Pickerell still; an unspoken longing for sympathy and companionship and love in her loneliness.

And in this her fortieth year this heart secret began to find its way to her trembling life in some of those solemn conversations she had with herself.

Miss 'Rindy always felt particularly lonely during the holiday season. Her friends were often too entirely engrossed in their own joys and plans to think of her, and it nearly always happened that she spent Christmas alone.

“And of what earthly account is turkey and cranberry sass and mince pies where one has to set down to them by one's self,” she often said tersely to herself. “I ain't the heart to get up an extra dinner on Christmas, and half the time I'm so bad off I can't even find anybody to ask to come in and eat with me. Now if I only had that bay window it'd be a sight of compn'y for me Christmas and all other times. I'd set to it all the time I was to home.”

There was something very pathetic in the half jesting and half sincere tone in which Miss 'Rindy sometimes said:

“I'd like to know what old maids are born for anyhow. They're only fit for folks to poke fun at, and the best of folks will do it sometimes. Here I am, lone and lorne at Christmas and all holiday times, and not even a bay window to set in.”

More pathetic were the low-spoken words she said one day while looking at the reflection of herself in the little oval miror that hung over the old-fashioned bureau in her bedroom.

“You ain't so very homely 'Rindy Pick'rell,” she said, and her eyes were suspiciously moist as she said it. “You're awful dark complected, but your cheeks ain't sunk in any, and all your teeth are sound and good. You've hardly a gray hair, you don't have to wear spectacles, and you ain't as wrinkled as some are at your age. Older and uglier wimmen than you have got married and you might—”

“Miss 'Rindy sank back in her chair with both hands held over her crimson face. Sternly she rebuked herself:

“Shame on you, Rindy Pick'rell,” she said in pitiless self-condemnation. “Shame on you to think and say such things when nobody never asked you to have 'em yet. For shame, for shame!”

She was crying softly now with her gingham apron to her streaming eyes.

“Are you getting immodest, indecent in your old age, 'Rindy Pick'rell?” she asked harshly. “Do you forgit that the Pick'rells were all ladies? And shall you be the first to disgrace 'em by flingin' yourself at the men like this? You that ain't never even had a beau—at least not for years and years; not since that silly of a Hiram Murray beaued you home——”

Miss 'Rindy was crying in dead earnest now. The poor little romance of her life had seen so vividly recalled by the name she had spoken.

In the days of her early girlhood a certain Hiram Murray had “beaued her home from meetin'” on three distinct occasions. He had sent her a valtine of paper lace with a red and a green heart on it, a golden spear running through both, and a pair of turtle-doves perched in one corner, and inside he had committed himself by writing:

> “If you love me as I love you,
> No knife can cut our love in two.”

And inside the cover he had made this passionate and unequivocal declaration:

> “I know a girl and she is sweet,
> And Pick'rell is her name,
> I love her from her head to feet,
> I'd share with her my wealth and fame.”

Miss' Rindy had this treasure laid carefully away along with a huge candy heart, the love offering of the same Hiram, with the words “Be Mine” on it in gilt letters.

And now they were but tokens of the duplicity and utter deceit of mankind, for Hiram had for twenty years been the husband of another, and nine children called him “pap.”

“And he's poor as mud,” said Miss 'Rindy, suddenly drying her eyes and sitting erect, “and I'd ruther have that bay window than Hiram Murray with the nine children throwed in.”

It lacked but a month of Christmas Day and the people of the village were merry over their little secrets and surprises to come. Their happiness made Miss 'Rindy heavy at heart as she went from place to place plying her needle.

“What do you want Santa Claus to bring you?” asked one of Miss 'Rindy's friends.

“A bay window,” was the prompt and decisive reply. “I'd ruther have a bay window in the sittin'-room than a di'mond necklace with ev'ry di'mond as big as a hick'ry nut. But I don't expect either. 'If wishes were horses then beggars might ride,” she added with a tinge of bitterness for which she keenly reproached herself a moment later.

Three weeks before Christmas a strange thing happened at the little house belonging to Miss Pickerell. She was thinking about that bay window. More than that, she had a pencil and a bit of paper in her hand and had drawn a diagram of that very window, when the door opened suddenly and in came Mr John Hall, the village carpenter, a most worthy man, held in the highest esteem because of his honesty, industry, sobriety and the fact that he owned one of the neatest and best houses in the town, and was a thrifty and good citizen generally.

“How do you do, Miss Pickerell,” he said cheerily.

“I'm very well, thank you,” replied Miss 'Rindy, concealing her paper and pencil in some confusion.

“Glad to hear it,” said Mr. Hall heartily. No, thank you; I won't lay off my overcoat. I just run in on a little matter of business. It's about that bay window I hear you want to put in.”

Miss 'Rindy, in a greater confusion than ever, made haste to say:

“Oh, Mr. Hall; somebody must have made a mistake. I'm not going to put in a bay window. I would if I could; but I haven't the means to do it with and I don't think I ever shall have.”

“That's all right,” said Mr. Hall heartily, producing a tape line and rule. “But if you'll kindly allow me to I'll just take the measure for that window all the same,” and before Miss 'Rindy could recover from her bewildering surprise, he added in a more sober tone:

“Miss 'Rindy, when my poor wife lay sick so long two years ago you was one of the best and kindest friends she had. She often said so herself. She said you did more to make her last days happy and peaceful than any one else but me in the world. She remembered and blest you in her last hours, and I shall always remember what you did for us then and for my little boy and girl whose true freind you have been to this day.

“I've often wanted to do something to show you I was grateful, and I've intended to all along. But you know I've been away a great deal of late and it was only the other day I heard about that little bay window plan of yours that's worried you so long. Wish I'd known of it before. Seems to me I've heard you speak of it, but it kind of escaped my mind.

“And now I've come to put that window in. It's wonderful fine weather for it, and it can all be put in in a day by having most of the work done at the shop. Now don't you say a word, Miss Pickerell. I'm going to put that window in whither or no, and you can call it a Christmas gift if you want to.”

“Why, Mr. Hall—John!”

She had known him all her life, but it was only because of her excitement that she called him “John.”

“He instantly rejoined, “It's all right, 'Rindy; all right. You can say John if you're a mind to, and I——”

But Miss 'Rindy had disappeared. Abashed, but happy to her heart's depths, she had fled from the room and into her own chamber where the simple soul fell on her knees and thanked the Lord again and again for that bay window.

I am always unfortunate in my love stories. I will “let the cat out of the bag,” as Miss 'Rindy would say, before I want to. And this is to end as a love story. Any one with half an eye can see that. It has been glaringly evident ever since she called him “John” and he called her “'Rindy.” I hoped to bring this out as a sort of delightful little surprise to all my readers, and I hope still that you are all surprised—surprised and glad.

It took John Hall a remarkably long time to put that bay window in, considerering the fact that he said the work could all be done in a day. He was ten whole days at it—or something else.

It was not until the window was completed and the plants and pictures, and canary birds were in it that the actual proposal came.

Miss 'Rindy sat in the bay window at the time, an advantage John Hall considered well and availed himself of. He knew she would be to happy to say him nay if she sat in the bay window when he proposed.

She said yes, simply, tearfully and without insulting her womanly modesty, I may add gratefully. He need never know it.

They kept their secret better then I have kept it. Not a soul of all the villagers had the faintest suspicion of its real import when Miss 'Rindy went from house to house inviting her nearest friends to come to her house on the evening of Christmas day,

And they all came. The little house was full. The pretty bay window, flower-bedecked and lace-curtained, was admired to Miss 'Rindy's heart's content.

At half-past 8 she suddenly disappeared into her own room and closed the door behind her.

At nine she stepped shyly forth, transformed into what one of the old ladies present called “the most comfortable looking bride.”

Her old black cashmere worn in the early part of the evening, had been exchange for the neatest and most becoming grey silk, with bands of real lace at the neck and sleeves. There were pink and white rosebuds at her throat and in her hair, and a very pink rose on either cheek as John Hall stepped forth and took her hand to lead her to the bay window.

And there they were married, “before any of us could get our senses,” said one of the guests.

“It was the biggest kind of a surprise and 'Rindy looked about as much surprised as anybody.”

Indeed she said herself long afterward that she “couldn't hardly realize it yet.”

“To think,” she said simply, “of having that blessed bay window after all and such a dear, good man as John Hall throwed in with it. Indeed I might say four bay windows, for there's that many in John's house and we're going to move in there in the spring. I just couldn't move out of my own little house until I'd set awhile in my own bay window and seen all the things I always said I'd see from it. What a blessed Christmas it was for me when I got John and the window for my gifts.”

—Zenas Dane, in Daughters of America.

* * *

Already Provided.

From a Washington Letter.

One thing that Mrs. Harrison will find is a completely furnished house—solid silver, the finest of china, linen for the table, and bed-chambers, elegant furnishings in the parlors and fairly good in the private parts of the house. The private dining-room is on the first floor, just across the hall from the state dining-room. This is the only room on the first floor used by the family of the President. The parlors are used for callers, and the entire family or “living” rooms are on the second floor. There are, perhaps, half a dozen of these, scarcely more; a sitting-room or two next to the circular “library-room,” where the President sits during his business and working hours, and several handsomely furnished bed-rooms and dressing-rooms. An elevator carries the family down-stairs at meal-time, and when they go down for other purposes if they desire it, but as a rule they walk up and down the broad, easy and luxuriantly carpeted stairs and through the handsome and always attractive corridors which lead the way to the dining-rooms and parlors on the first floor. There they find everything ready, for the experienced steward is able to relieve the mistress of the White House of all cares of housekeeping—if he is well paid for it.

* * *

Tattooing Convicts.

A Buffalo (N. Y.) prison official is quoted as saying that the latest fad in prison management is tattooing. “It is a ready means of identification,” he adds, “and is bound to become popular in prison management. My idea is to tattoo a convict every time he is imprisoned, and then we'll have his record as clear as the moon at midnight. Let each penal institution adopt a different mark or monogram and the problem of identifying convicts will be solved. It is the simplest and best system yet proposed. To some persons it may seem as harsh as branding, but it isn't. Tattooing isn't painful, and the marks could be put on the convict's back, arms or legs, and would not embarrass reformed convicts.

The Legend of the Black Mountain.

In the south of the city of Cork, and forming the boundary of the Catholic parishes of Ballygarvan and Ballymartle lies Duibhe Shliabh (Anglice, the Black mountain) which is said to be, since the annihilation of the Fiann Eirionn at Gabhra (now Garristown, county Dublin,) by the Ard Righ Cairbre Mac Art; the residence of the celebrated Dannonian Princess Deirdre, who was up to that period the trusted female messenger of Fionn Mac-Cumhall. After his death she fled far from the scene of his fall to this mountain, where she must stay (according to popular belief, until Erin regains once more the prestige which she once held among the nations of the earth. Or as the Bard would say—

> “Through all error and confusion
> Till she set the clear conclusion
> Standing like a queen alone,
> All things adverse overthrown.”

There is scarcely a fireside from South Gate Bridge to Clonakilty, that has not witnessed eager groups listening some time or other to the many generous acts which Deirdre has bestowed on her midnight votaries, since the year 284 A. D., when she first took up her abode in the mountain up to the present. A few of the tales told on such occasions may not be uninteresting to the generality of my readers.

On a certain July night in the year 1426, John De Barra accompanied by his only son Patrick left Kinsale with some swine, which they intended to sell at Cork on the morrow. The market was then at Fatha na Croithe, and not at Goll an Spurra, where it lies at present,

However, when they came as far as Drochad ui Naoi, the father bade the son to return home, as he could himself drive the swine for the remainder of the journey. According they parted as the morning was beginning to dawn on the rim of the distant horizon. The young man, instead of going back the road he had come, took a shorter route across the Black Mountain. Scarcely had he reached the summit, ere he saw approaching him a maid of the lovliest aspect, on whose head was placed a crown of the rarest emeralds. Entranced he stood gazing on the lovely form, when she presently exclaimed in a mild angelic voice:

“Young man, thy name is Patrick De Barra—thou hast come from Kinsale with thy father, who has journeyed on to Cork, with seventeen fat swine. I say, immediately follow after him, for he will sadly need thee. Take this staff in thy hand, and keep it as a memento of me. While thou hast it thou wilt be the most powerful man throughout lovely Erin. But do not further delay, thy father needeth thee. Farewell! I am Deirdre of the Black Mountain.”

Immediately that she spoke the concluding words, she disappeared as if by magic; and sorely bewildered, Patrick De Barra retraced his foot steps and followed his father to Cork. When he reached the market at Fatha na Croithe, he found his father well-nigh dead from the effect of a beating given him by a few drunken individuals, with whom he had quarreled, relative to the price of swine. Seeing his father in such a plight, he charged with the staff of Deirdre, all in the market, and succeeded in utterly routing and dispersing them—the innocent as well as the guilty.

After some difficulty he succeeded in gathering together his father's swine and sold them at a good reasonable price, to a friend of his, who lived at Barrack street. Then after procuring a drink of nut brown ale for his worthy parent, that individual recovered from the effects of his drubbing, and soon after both took their departure for Kinsale. In the journey home, the young man related to his astonished and delighted parent the boon conferred on him by the mysterious woman, whom he had met that morning on the summit of the Black Mountain.

From thence forward he was the strongest man found in Erin; and tradition informs us, that he succeeded on more occasions than one, in administering chastisement on the haughty Norman De Courceys of Kinsale, who vainly endeavored during his lifetime to gain by foul means, possession of his vast estates.

Such is one specimen of Deirdre's generosity. The following also exhibits her good nature, but in a different manner.

On a cold December night in the 1699, Patrick MacGearalt was taking a short cut towards home through the Black Mountains; but he accidentally lost his way in the darkness of night. He kept wandering about for a few hours vainly endeavoring to regain the path from which he had parted, but his efforts were of no avail, until eventually he beheld a magnificent castle a short distance from him—the walls of which reflected the different hues of the rainbow. He advanced boldly up to it, where it was met by a watchman of a very diminutive size; being scarcely two feet in height; who wore a red breeches, yellow waistcoat, green jacket, and a cap in which were blended the three colors, with remarkable distinctness. They both kindly saluted each other, after which the little gentleman ushered Patrick into the presence of the owner of the castle—a young woman of rare beauty. She bade him be seated and rest till morning, as the night was cold and bitter without.

With her request he instantly complied, being more than glad to do so, as he was nearly benumbed with cold and fatigue. Supper was then laid before him and his little friend whose acquaintance he had made at the gate; and when he had eaten his sufficient, he was supplied—this time by the hostess—with a measure of pure sparkling wine, which made him somewhat hilarious.

Being naturally of a poetic temperament, he launched forth into a flood of melody, in praise of the generosity of his fair hostess, and also of her various charms, and asked was she Deirdre of Ulster, that caused such commotion on account of her matchless beauty.

In the same noble strain did she reply, that she was not Deirdre of Ulster, but Deirdre, of the Black Mountain, who at a remote period had been the trusted messenger of the brave and powerful Fionn Mac Cumhall who had lost his life through treachery, at the sanguinary battle of Gabbra. “After his death,” said she, “I came to live in this mountain, where I an to stay until

> “Erin shall be free, from the center to the sea,
> In the years that yet shall be.”

“That is until the legislators of our country shall sit—after their liberties have been taken from them by fraud, and ultimately won back by them under a brave and trusted leader—to make laws for the government of their dear country. When that glad time comes, then I must speed away to Garvach—a mountain by the Lee where I must stay forever after.”

After this, the little gateman, who had been an attentive listner to all that was spoken between Patrick and his fair hostess, showed the former where he should pass the night. Accordingly he retired to rest, and fell into a sound and peaceful slumber; but when he awoke on the morrow he found himself not in a bed of down in a beautiful castle, but stretched on the heather, on the summit of the Black Mountain.

* * *

A Queen's Household.

Queen Victoria's household, says Good Housekeeping, has nearly a thousand officers, subordinates and attendants. The Lord Steward is at the head of all with a salary of $10,000 a year. All officers and servants, except those connected with the Queen's, chamber, stable and chapel, are subject to his orders. The active duties of this officer are performed by the Master of the Household, who gets $5,790 a year. The Lord Treasurer ranks next to the Lord Steward and acts for him in case he is absent, while to assist him he has the Comptroller of the Householder, who likewise does nothing. The Board of Green Cloth, composed of the four above named officials, adjudicates on offences committed in certain parts of the palace, and has clerks and secretary. The clerk of the kitchen and his clerks keep accounts, check goods and give orders to tradespeople.

There is a chief and many cooks a heard of the confectionary department, of the “ewer” or linen department, a chief butler, table deckers, men in charge of the plate, pantry and of the coal, and lamp lighters and dispensers of alms. The Lord Steward is judge of the Court of Marshalsea, with power to dispense justice among the Queen's domestic servants, and the court has a Knight Marshal. The Lord Chamberlain gets $10,000 a year and, with the Vice Chamberlain, superintend all the officers and servants of the Queen's chambers, except the bed chambers, these being under the Groom of the State, as well as the officers of the wardrobe. The keeper of Her Majesty's Privy Purse is her financial secretary at a salary of $10,000. There are the Mistress of the Robes; Ladies of the Bed Chambers, Maids of Honor, bed chamber women, Lords in Waiting, Grooms in Waiting; Gentlemen Ushers of the Privy Chamber, Daily Waiters, Quarterly Waiters, Grooms of the Privy Chambers, Grooms the Great Chamber and Gentleman of the Privy Chamber. The Marshal of Ceremonies must have an absolute knowledge of Court etiquette.

The official places many of them call for no performance of duty, because with the change of customs the duties have become obsolete. The Master of the Tennis Court does nothing. There are a Master of the House, burgomaster, keeper of the swans, and hundreds of assistants to the officers mentioned. All this looks like keeping house under difficulties, and Queen Victoria ought to be well paid for it.

* * *

Wedded an Heiress, Drives a Mule.

St. Louis Globe Democrat.

A few weeks ago the Chicago papers contained accounts of the elopement of Miss Roach, the nineteen-year old daughter of a millionaire capitalist of that city, with a young clerk named Cunningham. The young lady, it seems, was a social belle, and the marraige created the usual nine days' gossip in a large circle of friends and acquaintances. After marriage the young couple came to Kansas City and for a few days boarded at a leading hotel. Their money running out and no remittances coming from the wealthy but irate father, Cunningham was forced to seek work. All the work he could find to do was as a street-car driver, and he is now swinging the whip over a pair of metropolitan mules, and his little wife is keeping house in a humble little home on Charlotte street. When she becomes of age in two years she will have a fortune in her own right. It seems that the irate father is beginning to relent, for the other day he sent the young woman a check for $50, with a promise of more on Christmas.

* * *

Her Lock of Hair.

From Brownsburg, Ind., comes the story that a young lady sent a note to a discarded lover requesting the return of a lock of hair which, during his courtship, he had clipped from her dainty tresses. His reply was brief and to the point. Rummaging his trunk he collected a a number of tresses culled from various “best girls” during his love making career, and forwarded them in a bundle to the girl, inclosing a note to the effect that he had really forgotten which was hers, but she might select it from those forwarded and return the rest at her convenience. They don't speak now as they pass by.

How to Cure Skin & Scalp DISEASES with the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

THE MOST DISTRESSING FORMS OF SKIN and scalp diseases, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, are speedily, economically and permanently cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, when all other remedies and methods fail.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c; SOAP, 25c; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Relief in one minute, for all pains and weakness, in CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster. 25c.

Tutt's Pills CURE Malaria, Dumb Chills, Fever and Ague, Wind Colic, Bilious Attacks.

They produce regular, natural evacuations, never gripe or interfere with daily business. As a family medicine, they should be in every household.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

SALESMEN We wish a few men to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade. Largest manufrs in our line. Enclose 2-cent stamp. Wages $3 Per Day. Permanent position. No postals answered. Money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. Centennial Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

N. W. N. U. 1889 No. 1.

THE ONLY Brilliant Durable Economical DYES

Are Diamond Dyes. They excel all others in Strength, Purity and Fastness. None others are just as good. Beware of imitations—they are made of cheap and inferior materials and give poor, weak, crocky colors.

36 colors; 10 cents each.

Send postal for Dye Book, Sample Card, directions for coloring Photos., making the finest Ink or Bluing (10 cts. a quart), etc. Sold by Druggists or by

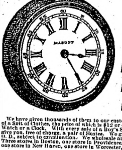
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

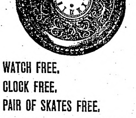
For Gilding or Bronzing Fancy Articles, USE DIAMOND PAINTS.

Gold, Silver, Bronze, Copper. Only 10 Cents.

Paine's CELERY COMPOUND

CURES	PROOFS
Neuralgia	“Paine's Celery Compound cured my nervous sick headaches.” MRS. L. A. BRENTNER, San Jacinto, Cal.
Nervous Prostration	“After using six bottles of Paine's Celery Compound, I am cured of rheumatism.” SAMUEL HUTCHINSON, South Cornish, N. H.
Rheumatism	
Kidney Diseases	“It has done me more good for kidney disease than any other medicine.” GEO. ABBOTT, Sioux City, Iowa.
AND All Liver Disorders	“Paine's Celery Compound has been of great benefit for torpid liver, indigestion, and biliousness.” ELIZABETH C. UDALL, Quechee, Vt.




A WATCH FREE.
A CLOCK FREE.
A PAIR OF SKATES FREE.

We have given thousands of them to our customers and this is the way we do it. With every sale of a Suit of Clothes, the price of which is $12 or over, we give you free of charge, your choice of a Watch or a Clock. With every sale of a Boy's Suit or Overcoat, the price of which is $4 or over, we give you, free of charge, a pair of Skates. We guarantee every article we give away. Goods sent C. O. D., subject to examination. We wholesale and retail, and have stores in the following places: Three stores in Boston, one store in Providence, one store in Bridgeport, two stores in Hartford, one store in New Haven, one store in Worcester, one store in Minneapolis.

BIG BOSTON CLOTHING STORE, MINNEAPOLIS.

NORTHERN SEED POTATOES 600 BU. PER A.

Do you want the finest Flowers, Vegetables and Crops in your market, and make $250 per acre on Early Cabbage, Potatoes, Peas, Etc., and get rousing farm crops? If so, plant SALZER'S SEEDS. 29 Packages EARLIEST Vegetable Novelties, postpaid, $1.00. BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS. Tremendous Stock of grass LUCERNE CLOVER (4 ton per a.), New Oat, Wheat, Potato, etc. Warehouse area 2 acres. Send 8c stamp for WHITE WONDER OAT (213 bu. per a.) and my Grain Samples and get finest Catalog published in America. JOHN A. SALZER, Seed Grower, La Crosse, Wis.

J. L. HUDSON, CLOTHIER,

Streissguth & Drake's entire stock of fine Fur Coats at less than Manufacturing cost. 100 Coon Coats full Beaver trimmed at $35.00. 75 Black Siberian coats full Nutria trimmed at $15. The largest and best line of suits and Overcoats in the Northwest.

SEND FOR PRICES.

Rules of Self-Measurement sent on application. Satisfaction guaranteed.

J. L. HUDSON,
CLOTHIER,
Ryan Building, Cor. Robert and Seventh St,
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Dr. BRINLEY,
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
VANDERBURGH BLOCK,
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Regularly Graduated.
Legally Qualified
LONG ENGAGED IN
Chronic, Nervous and Skin Diseases

CURES WHERE OTHERS FAIL!

THIS MEANS YOU!—Write the old reliable Doctor, who has had many years' experience and has successfully treated thousands of the following described cases: Nervous Debility, Loss of Vigor, Seminal Losses, Weak Memory, Despondency, etc., due to excesses or abuse.

YOUNG MEN, BEWARE!—Do not let false modesty prevent your seeking relief, if you are suffering from any of the above diseases. Young men suffering from the results of youthful follies or indiscretions, should avail themselves of Dr. Brinley's long experience and reliable advice.

CONFIDE IN HIM AND HE WILL HELP YOU.

The blasting effects of Venereal Diseases—the terrible poison of Syphilis and all Blood and Skin Diseases—whether recent or of long standing—all who are troubled with Kidney and Bladder difficulties, Weak Back, Wasting of Sexual Strength, etc., cured and restored to a healthy vigor, SAFELY, PRIVATELY, SPEEDILY.

Difficult and Surgical Cases a Specialty.

WOMEN—Who suffer from diseases peculiar to their sex, Nervous Headache, Spinal Weakness, Urinary Troubles, Painful or Irregular Sickness, are rapidly and permanently cured. Write or call. Every known application is resorted to and the proven good remedies of all ages and countries are used. NO EXPERIMENTS ARE MADE.

SEND 50 CENTS for the “Private Councillor and Guide to Marriage,” containing pen pictures of health and disease, sent by mail, safely covered, on receipt of price.

FREE.—Pamphlet and Chart of Questions sent free to your address. Persons unable to call in person may be treated at their homes by correspondence. Medicines and instructions sent free from observation, by mail or express.

ALL CONSULTATIONS, either by mail or verbal, are regarded as strictly confidential and are given sacred privacy. DR. BRINLEY, Minneapolis, Minn.

The Singer's Christmas.

It is high time to commence practicing Christmas Music, and to plan festivals. DITSON & CO. publish a large number of Christmas Carols, Anthems, Songs, Quartets, &c. Please send for lists.

Beautiful Cantatas for Girls and Boys.

Good Tidings, or Sailor Boy's Christmas. By Rosabel. 25 cts. $2.40 a doz.
Babe of Bethlehem. Children's Voices and Quartet. Benj. Cutler. 15 cts. $1.44 per doz.
Jingle Bells. Peculiar and very pretty. Leo. R. Lewis. 30 cts. $3 per doz.
Caught Napping. A nice musical Drama. Leo R Lewis. 30 cts. $3 per doz.
King Winter. A true cold weather Cantata. L. O. Emerson. 30 cts. $3 per doz.
Christmas Songs and Carols. For Young Children. Kate Douglas Wiggin. 12 cts. $1.08 per doz.

ANY BOOK MAILED FOR RETAIL PRICE.

Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston
Lyon & Healy, Chicago.

BAY STATE GUITARS THE BEST IN THE WORLD LOWEST PRICES MADE BY J. C. HAYNES & CO. BOSTON, MASS. BUY OF YOUR MUSIC DEALER

The gentleman on the left took Mercury, Potash and Sarsaparilla Mixtures, which ruined his digestion and gave him mercurial rheumatism. The gentleman on the right took SWIFT'S SPECIFIC (S. S. S.) which forced out the poison, and built him up from the first dose.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC is entirely a vegetable medicine, and is the only medicine which has ever cured Blood Poison, Scrofula, Blood Humors and kindred diseases. Send for our books on Blood and Skin diseases, mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO. Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. So strong is my faith in its efficacy that I will send two bottles free, together with a valuable treatise on this disease to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year. It is an encyclopedia of useful information for all who purchase the luxuries or the necessities of life. We can clothe you and furnish you with all the necessary and unnecessary appliances to ride, walk, dance, sleep, eat, fish, hunt, work, go to church, or stay at home, and in various sizes, styles and quantities. Just figure out what is required to do all these things COMFORTABLY, and you can make a fair estimate of the value of the BUYERS' GUIDE, which will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents to pay postage.
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
111-114 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

50 CENTS.

The Weekly Pioneer Press
will be sent to any address
SIX MONTHS FOR 50 CENTS.

The Celebrated Picture
“The Horse Fair,”
By Rosa Bonheur, 34 inches long by 20 inches wide sent free to every person sending 50 cents for 6 months subscription to the weekly Pioneer Press. Address the Pioneer Press Co., St. Paul.

MEDICATED ELECTRICITY!

Cures Catarrh, Neuralgia, Deafness, Headache, Colds, Etc. Instant Relief. Electric Battery in every bottle. 500 BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY! to introduce it. Send 25 cts. in stamps to pay postage and packing for a bottle that sells for 50 cts. Circulars FREE. Sells in every family. Agents are making over $100 a month. AGENT WANTED. Address BREWSTER & CO., HOLLY, MICH.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS

The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. J. P. ALLEN, Druggist & Chemist, St. Paul, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JANUARY 3. 1889.

'Round Home.

Happy New Year.

Big line of suits at C. O. D. Clothing House.

F. Dunlap and S. Cooke, of Warren, were in the city on Sunday.

Berthiaume Jewelry Co., have watches for sale by the bushel, heaping measure.

The Scandinavian Methodist church held services on watch night.

Only $2.50 for a dozen cabinet photographs at Francis'.

Ed. Moeckel is in the post office during Miss Twombley's sickness.

Chas. Shapleigh took the Monday morning train for the north.

Trunks and valises in great variety at C. O. D. Clothing House.

Charlie Collins is down from his school in Lambert for a short vacation.

We are not advertising to leave town but we are advertising to sell jewelry as low as any concern in the city Call and see Berthiaume Jewelry Co.

Geo. Truax has returned from the Forks, where he has been engaged in building the gang-bed in the new mill.

Elegant line of neckwear at the C. O D. Clothing House.

E. O. Flanders lately received a letter from his wife, who is visiting at her old home "down east," stating that her father is very low—not expected to live.

Elegant line of underwear at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

That was a young man well up with the times who went to one of our leading clothing stores, to learn how to tie the four-in-hand, given him by his best girl.

Cabinet photographs only $2.50 at Francis'. Every one guaranteed.

C. R. Boreo is around town, but he says it requires a good deal of will power to keep out. He has been quite miserable for some time.

All styles of collars and cuffs at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

The Polk County Sunday School Association will hold the first of a series of monthly meetings, at the Reading Room, Friday evening, at 7:30 o'clock.

We must and will sell that large stock of Gents' and Youths' clothing just received at the Boston One Price Clothing Store. Mossefin & Lindell, Prop's.

Reports come in that Maple Lake is not yet in a condition to haul wood over. The wood men are grumbling as much about the weather as we towns-people are praising it.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask o bonus, and we pay over money on oans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Charlie Bradley, one of the leading young men of Warren, registered at the Commercial Sunday. Charlie is representing a large machinery enterprise, and understands his business thoroughly.

The C. O. D. Clothing House sell more goods in their line than all the stores in the city combined.

On Friday evening the Salmagundi Club entertained a number of invited guests, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wheeler. The following program was listened to by an appreciative audience: Three Fishers, song and tableau, Mr. Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. McKee, Mr. Kelso, Miss Minnie Ayers, Mr. Hart and Miss Maggie Brown. Arrangements for this number had been carefully made and it was, perhaps, the most perfect of the evening. Next was a piano duett by Mrs. Wheeler and Miss Ayers, which was well received. The tableau, "An Artist at Work in his Studio," called forth admiring remarks from the audience. Miss Nettie Brown and Mr. Crawford were the characters. Miss Minnie Ayers sang in her usual brilliant style, accompanied by piano and flute. Then came the fun-inspiring number of the program, a shadow pantomine—"Mary Jane." Miss Ayers made a great success as "Mary Jane," while Mr. Hart, as "Lord Mortimer." threw the audience into convulsions of merriment with his majestic attitudes. Mell Milne took the part of "Benjamin" and was frightened by a cow of alarming proportions. Miss Clara Aaker sang a selected solo, and charmed her hearers as she always does. The closing number was a tableau—"Love in Leap Year," by Miss Aaker and Mr. Crawford, who did so well that the desired effect of a closing scene was realized and the company found itself in admirable spirits for a good social time. The ladies of the club soon betook themselves to the culinary regions, from whence soon emerged such an amount of good things to the taste, by way of pop-corn-balls and candy, (the fruits of faithful work by the aforementioned ladies, earlier in the day) as to occupy the attention of all present for some time. After a very pleasant hour of informal talk and merry-making the company departed, each face wearing an expression, gratifying to the members of the club. Below we give a list of the guests; Mr. and Mrs. Erskine, Mr. and Mrs. Ayers, Mr. and Mrs. Vance, Prof. and Mrs. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mix, Mr. and Mrs. Cahoon, Mr. and Mrs. Hitchcock, Mr. and Mrs. Milne, Mrs. A. Brown, Mrs. Elmer, Miss Moore and Miss Brown.

Orpha An Dyke has the mumps.

The Misses Mix received with Mrs. Ed. Wile.

Miss Mary Milne closed her school last Friday.

Geo. Fontaine has been home for the holidays.

Mabel Copeland went out to Devil's Lake with her father Saturday.

Next week will be the week of prayer, generally observed throughout the land.

Matt Dauser has embarked in the butcher business with Ed. Erickson on Robert street.

The new year was welcomed by the prolonged blowing of whistles and the discharge of firearms.

Mr. Albert Jacobson and Miss Ida Hanson, of Angus, were married Dec. 29th, by Judge Spendley.

Ed. Erickson took the train for St. Hilaire Saturday. His friends looked for him and his new-found better half at an early date.

Large line of silk handkerchiefs at C. O. D. Clothing House.

Did you see the cards given out by Messrs. Hart, McKee, Wheeler, Kelso, Crawford and Mix? They were the most unique of them all.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Some of the Scandinavian Sunday schools in the city, keeping up the customs of the Fatherland, continued the Christmas festivities during the latter part of the week.

Seal and plush caps at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Robert Owens, well known in the Fifth ward, returned Saturday from a visit in Ohio. He says that the weather, and times generally, in the Buckeye State, are all that could be desired.

Only $2.50 for a dozen cabinet photographs at Francis'.

Certain of our young bloods, having taken a little too much of the ardent on New Year's eve, felt called upon to exercise their pugilistic powers and as a natural result the police gave them an interior view of the cooler.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Mose Allard, one of the pioneer hotel keepers of this city, was one of the heaviest losers in the Auburn, Dakota, fire of last week, his store and a large stock of goods, amounting in value to several thousands having been consumed.

1,500 overcoats to be sold at C. O. D. Clothing House.

The Young People's Alliance of the M. E. church held a scripture and song service, New Year's eve, which was well attended. At its close a social was held, followed during the last hour of the old year by a watch service. Rev. Nicholson, of Ada, was present and gave a brief but very interesting address.

The Monarch Shirt is the best in the market. Found only at the Boston One Price Store.

Alfred D. White, one of the typographical fraternity, arrived in the city on Monday. He had been in Minneapolis trying to secure work, but without success, so he struck for this section where he found work without difficulty. The northwest is not so slow in any respect as many older portions of the country.

Francis is the only photographer in the northwest doing first-class cabinet photographs for $2.50 per dozen.

Rev. Chas. Carroll, gathered a group of his neighbors about him on New Year's day, all attired in summer wraps, fans, parasols, etc., while one of the artists of the city took a "winter scene in northern Minnesota." It is rumored that the gentlemen of the party were obliged to remove their dusters to obscure certain patches of snow, but as it was one who was not in the group, (but wished he had been) who suggested it, we are tempted to say it was a case of "sour grapes."

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

The "noble red man," confined in the county jail on charge of store-breaking at Thief River Falls, is making the most of his advantages in learning, from a fellow prisoner, the art of writing, etc. He already takes pride in the accomplishment of writing his name in legible characters, and we imagine his many friends on the Reserve will be green with envy when, released from his present quarters, he exhibits his skill in the chiographic art. Our advice to him would be to throw over the tomahawk and devote his future time to professional card-writing among his tribe.

Hosiery in endless variety at C. O. D. Clothing House.

Two men, transacting business in this city, were settling an account. No. 2 gave No. 1 a dollar bill in change. No. 1, with a grimace, said: "What did you give me that for? I promised to give my wife every dollar bill I received!" Later, No. 2 in looking over the account, finding he had received a dollar exceeding his just dues, proceeded to the bank, exchanged a silver dollar for paper, sought No. 1 and remarked: "You gave me a dollar too much on that deal, I'll pay you now!" and going into the depths of his pocket, drew forth the paper. No. 1 hasn't decided yet whether to challenge No. 2 to meet him in deadly combat, keep the matter hushed up, or tell the joke on himself.

On the night of the 31st, before the coming in of the New Year, a meteor crossed the southern sky, so brilliant as to light for an instant, the whole landscape. Was there something suggestive in this, at the time of the going out of an old year?

Fleet footman of a dying year,
  Against night's darkened sky,
Appearing—instantly to disappear.
  Before man's startled eye:
Why do we watch with bated breath
  Thy flight o'er heaven's steep;
Then let Time's silent wheels of death
  Glide by, nor break our sleep?
For not more swift thy passing by,
  Than race the steeds of time—
A sudden start, a dazzled eye—
  Then final midnight's chime.

No. 1 Hard wheat 97.

A. Holmboe has returned from a two-weeks visit to Chicago.

A. Chabot has gone to St. Paul to spend the winter attending school.

B. G. Seiverson was down from Sletten this week and made THE JOURNAL a pleasant call.

Wilson Bros., dress shirts at C. O. D. Clothing House.

Miss Irene Taylor, the lady evangelist will preach next Sunday evening at the Norwegian Methodist church. All invited.

The boys think J. W. Wheeler is the greatest weather profit of the day—he served them in that capacity New Years.

Mr. L. E. Burgener, of Oberlin, Ohio, arrived on Saturday for a visit of several weeks with his cousin Mrs. S. M. McKee.

Will Perry, the prisoner who attempted his own life on Christmas Day, was taken to the asylum the latter part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stanton entertained the Rev. Mr. Carroll and wife, the deacons of the Baptist church and their wives, on Saturday evening.

Andrew Eiken won the elegant smokers sett offered by the Catholic Fair. It is a daisy and Andrew is pondering whether to present it as a New Year's gift to THE JOURNAL man or learn to smoke. Our advice would be: "Young man, don't—smoke!"

It is not every country that has an eclipse as a New Year's present. Such was the case however in Minnesota—famed for her lovely winter weather. Everybody enjoyed the fine show which commenced a little after 3 p. m., lasting nearly an hour.

E. F. Elliot has been in St. Paul in attendance upon the School Superintendents' meeting. It was a very interesting session and much good will be the outcome doubtless. The Supes will recommend much needed legislation at the coming session.

Frank Benoit, who last summer received an appointment as mail clerk on the N. P. R. R. between St. Paul and Mandan, had his wages raised from $800 to $1,000 a year on Jan. 1st. That's as high as he can get. His early promotion speaks well for his proficiency.

Grunde Tollefson, a prosperous granger of Sletten, was in this week visiting friends, and, of course, dropped in to have a pleasant chat with THE JOURNAL. Mr. T. reports farmers happy in the enjoyment of this fine weather and the sure prospects of good prices next year.

Harry Ives went to St. Paul on Saturday evening to look after his clerkship. Harry has the good wishes and support of many friends here, has Senator Sampson's approval and backing and has strong influential friends in the Senate. We consider his chances the best of any candidate in the field.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Carl Johnson, an experienced blacksmith from Moorhead has opened a blacksmith shop at Hiterdal, Clay Co., Minn. Hiterdal is a new town on the D. & M. road, about 6 miles from N. P. Junction and has all the elements of a successful village. Mr. Johnson is an old hand at the bellows and knows how to do good work.

Cabinet photographs only $2.50 a Francis'. Every one guaranteed.

Henry Wight was in St. Paul last week, combining business with pleasure, and taking in the sights and scenes. Of course he stopped at the Clifton, and of course he is loud in his praises of that excellent hostelry. He will not go down again until the inauguration of Gov. Merriam for whose election he so faithfully worked.

Francis is the only photographer in the northwest doing first-class cabinet photographs for $2.50 per dozen.

The handsome junior partner of the firm of Christianson Bros., went to Ada last week where, on Sunday Dec. 30th, he was united for life to Miss Helland, of that city the Rev. Mr. Larson performing the interesting ceremony. THE JOURNAL unites with their hosts of friends in congratulations and extends a hearty welcome to our city, to the fair young bride.

How do the few papers in the Fifth District that still support Washburn like he action of the Washburn managers in trying to down our candidate for speaker, Col. Graves? Is this a part of their promised reward? Must this great Northwest forever dance to the music of the two great cities, and do their bidding in everything? Have we no rights that the twins are bound to respect? What they ask us to do is to elect Washburn to the U. S. Senate and Morgan speaker of the house. We would like to know where the persimmons for the Fifth District are in that deal?

The ball given by the band New Years eve., is reported as a grand success.

M. D. Allard and family came down from Auburn, D. T., last week having been burned out in the recent big fire at that place. Mr. A. formerly resided in this city going from here to Argyle. His many friends here will sympathize with him in his severe loss.

On Friday, the little daughter of Express Agent Dyer, after a brief illness, passed the border land, leaving her parents to mourn that their treasure should so soon be taken from them. The sincere sympathy of their many friends is with them in their deep affliction.

At 4 o'clock on New Years morning, Mr. Charles Wright, who for some days had been confined to his bed by consumption, passed into rest surrounded by his family, who mourn the loss of a loving husband and father. The funeral took place today at the residence of the deceased, at 11 o'clock.

Warren Register: Bro. Cooke of THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL was in Warren on Friday and gave us a friendly grip. He went over the senatorial question pro and con, and left us impressed with the idea that he was rather in favor of Sabin getting there, unless a Duluth man or some one up this way can be elected, which is hardly probable.

On New Years day, while assisting a lady from his carriage, at the Sherman house, Pat Conners' team took fright from a passing locomotive and started to run, crossing diagonally across the street, they dashed between Herb's and the city scales, and then up Main street at a terrible rate of speed, meeting a buggy, in which a lady was riding, on the hill, they struck the vehicle with such force that the lady was thrown to the ground, but escaped injury. Passing over the hill, they took a circuitous route to the northeast, returned to town, and ran into Alderman & Sylvester's livery stable on Ash street breaking the buggy pole, and two spokes from one wheel.

New Years Doings.

Never in the history of the city were New Years customs observed as on Tuesday. All during the afternoon, the streets in the residence portion of the city were lively with the whirl of wheels and the interchange of New Years salutations among the gentlemen as they went about calling at the respective homes of the ladies who kept open houses. We give below, a list of ladies who received, together with those who assisted them:

Mrs. J. A. Bemis.

Mrs. C. F. Mix, assisted by Mesdames Stevens and Stearns.

Mrs. Anglim assisted by Mesdames Dampier, Thorsen, Gravel, Misses Maggie Brown and Lottie Anglim.

Mrs. Ayers, assisted by Mesdames Erskine, Vance, Wheeler, McKee, Misses Erskine, Aaker, Moore, Mamie and Minnie Ayers.

Mrs. Sawyer, assisted by Mesdames Jennings, Copeland, Misses Campbell, Edith Copeland, Minim Fontaine.

Mrs. Fortier, assisted by Mesdames J. W. Harmon, J. Wood.

Mrs. A. A. Miller, assisted by Mesdames Fuller and Dawley.

Mrs. Wile, assisted by Mesdames Durand, Rosenthal, Alexander, Misses Mix.

The following gentlemen went out together; Rev. Carroll, Medlar and Fortin.

Messrs. Wile, Winnie, Alexander, Rosenthal, Adams.

Messrs. Graves, Grey and Walker.

Messrs. Anglim, Gravel, Dampier, Thorsen and Hertz.

Altogether it was an enjoyable day to all who participated in its enjoyments.

Below we give a list of the new officers of the Masonic lodge:

W. M.—S. F. Markham.
S. W.—John Cromb.
J. W.—R. Smith.
Treasurer—E. M. Walsh.
Secretary—Lewis Ellington.
Chaplain—G. W. Lewis.
S. D.—F. D. Skinner.
I. D.—R. G. Marlette.
S. S.—G. O. Buhn.
I. S.—A. G. Gallasch.
Tyler—John Ross,

Ira Gallager, of Inkster, one of the old-timers in the 5th ward, is in the city for a few days.

At the regular meeting of the Geo. H. Thomas Camp Sons of Veterans, the following appointments were made by Capt. Glenn:

Chaplain—Herb Mason.
First Sergeant—Melville Milne.
Oderly Sergeant—J Netzer.
Principal Musician—G. Fontaine.
Color Sergeant—Ed. Moeckel;
Sergeant at arms—C. F. Mix.
Corporal of the Guard—H. Lucken.
Camp Guard—A. C. Schmidt.

Cord Wood For Sale.

Dry oak from $3 to $3.50 on board cars; green oak, or green mixed wood always on hand at reasonable figures, Address, MOE & BUHN, [36-tf] Mentor, Minn.

TO THE LADIES.

For 50 cents Mrs. Davis will cut you a Dress Pattern, perfect fit guaranteed. No refitting required. Call at Mrs. Cowing's residence. [36-tf]

FOR SALE.

Three good coal heaters and two good parlor organs. Inquire of Jas. Greenhalgh Sr., or Mrs. John Darkow. [30-tf]

CLOSING OUT SALE!

We have determined to close out our entire stock by January 1st, 1889, therefore offer

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

At figures that must sell if you want goods. Now is your time to

SECURE BARGAINS!

Call and see what a little money will do.

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL!

☞ Remember, this stock must and will be sold. This is positive, and you can prove it by giving us a call.

Hack & Gallasch.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

BABEL, Polk Co., Minn., Dec. 31.

ED. JOURNAL: Christmas has come and gone, with the finest kind of weather for this season of the year, and it looks as if it will continue until we pass over to the unknown 1889. I thought of sending you a New Year's present, but remembering that I owed you for the next year's subscription on the paper, I concluded to send you it. which, no doubt, will be as much appreciated as a—doll, or something of that kind.

I would like to say a few words about the strife for U. S. Senator. I believe that we want a man that is not only willing to free us from that heavy burden, Grover Cleveland, but is also willing to take off some of that still heavier burden—taxation. In other words we want a man that honestly will work for a tariff tax reduction. We have such men in Knute Nelson, Gordon E. Cole, and others. I hope that our senators and representatives in the legislature can easily see that we, as farmers especially, can't spare Mr. Washburn, as we want him at Minneapolis to fix the grade on our wheat, or we will have no grade at all by-and-by.

You may wonder where Babel is in Polk County. Well, I shall not tell you this time, but according to our local newspaper of late, "Babel" will answer better for the place than any other name I can think of just now,

Wishing you a Happy New Year, I remain, yours, truly,

A FARMER.

Correspondence Fertile Journal.

As I have just came back from Crookston. where the seat of justice for this our county, is located, I would like to tell many of your readers that were not there how things seemed to be run.

First: The Court was filled to overflowing with evil-doers and justice-seekers. They were busy and bustling about back and forth in the court room, and attorneys, judge and jurors were doing all they could to wind up business. All seemed to be satisfactorily settled, but pistol-shooters and saloon-frequenters seemed to have the poorest show to have the judge's and jury's sympathy, and that shows that our district has a sound thinking populace, and above all a No 1 good judge, with a clear and brilliant understanding of all cases and matters that came before him. Judge Mills is a good one.

Crookston is of course profiting by this court, and all the hotels seems to be filled with people; but of them all none were as full as the Sherman house, which was crowded to the uttermost of its capacity.

The populace from the so-called Thirteen Towns is now in a kind of booming fever and is also helping to keep Crookston up. Crookston is like an olden city and a Queen between the many Waters and the seventy or more townships, constituting the empire of our great Polk County.

May peace and prosperity from the Almighty rest upon this community and the whole land.

P. H. STROMME.

Fertile, Dec. 18, 1888.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Call and Examine

THE NICE STOCK OF

Fall Clothing

FOR

GENTS'

AND

YOUTHS'

AT THE

BOSTON

ONE PRICE Clothing Store,

At Prices LOWER than ever before quoted.

The Monarch Shirt, the best fitting, most fashionable and cheapest shirt in the market, found only at the Boston One Price Clothing House.

☞ We guarantee a perfect fit and satisfaction, being merchant tailors we can make any ready-made suit fit you or make you one that will.

Our stock is all new and complete and we are bound to sell it all this season if bargains are any inducement to buyers.

Before you purchase we invite you to call, look us over, and let us quote you prices. Remember the place,

Boston One Price Clothing Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Street.

Mossefin & Lindell,
Proprietors.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

KING CARNIVAL.

King Carnival will hold his annual festival in the fourth year of his reign at his Ice Palace of the north land, at St. Paul, Minnesota, beginning January 23d and ending February 1st, 1889.

The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, for the accommodation of their patrons, will sell tickets at very low rates from all points on their lines to St. Paul on and between the dates given above.

Preparations are being made on a scale commensurate with the importance of this great event, for an entertainment on a scale heretofore unequalled by previous carnivals.

There will be grand processions of the various Toboggan clubs loyal subjects to his royal highness, King Carnival, during the carnival.

The magnificent Ice Palace, to be eaected near the banks of the Father of the Waters, the Mississippi, will be constructed on a more elaborate plan and on a scale of grandeur never before attempted. All Carnival clubs in the Northwest will attend the grand storming of the Ice Palace which takes place during the Carnival. There will be Ski races hotly contested by the various Scandinavian Ski Clubs, while the Sons of Old Scotia will meet in friendly rivalry on the Curling Grounds.

For further information apply to your St. P., M. & M. Ticket Agent, or F. I. Whitney, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

The Cap Sheaf.

The great dailies of St. Paul and Minneapolis all tried their hands at a holiday edition on Christmas day and got out very creditable sheets, but, on New Years day comes the Minneapolis Tribune with the cap sheaf in form of a regular 16 page magazine with beautiful covers. It is the handsomest and best gotten up holiday edition that has come to our table during this holiday season.

About Fast Walking.

Orange Judd Farmer.

Walking is healthful for man or woman. It exercises nearly all the muscles of the body, and produces a free circulation of the blood, and good digestion—all so necessary to a sound condition. If American women of all classes would walk only as much as English ladies do, it would promote the health and vigor of the present generation of women, and the next generation of both sexes would be far stronger and more healthful. If we were back to boyhood, with our present knowledge and observation, we would cultivate our locomotive energies with a great deal of care. By practice, begun early in life most persons can acquire the ability to walk four or five miles an hour with ease, and "do" 40 to 60 miles a day without exhaustion or great fatigue. Unfortunately for the writer, he became prejudiced against walking by spending so much of his boyhood and youth in harrowing. The man held the plows; the boys followed the harrow in its endless, slow, monotonous, lonesome rounds, very irksome to an active mind, ambitious for something to exercise skill and brains upon. The walking muscles were exercised, but the slow gait in driving the team in "dragging," as harrowing was then called became a fixed habit by the time manhood was reached. We mention this for the benefit of the present boys, and their fathers too. For most farm work a horse whose natural gait is 3½ to 4 miles an hour is worth double one which has to be constantly urged and goaded to make 3 miles. A team before a wagon going to church or to mill, or to market, or before a load of grain, and particularly before the plow and harrow, which goes 3½ to 4 miles an hour, will accomplish a great deal more in a day or week then the slow gaited one, and will do it with less exhaustion, if care be taken to give frequent short "breathing spells," after driving rapidly on a walk, or trot or gallop. Give a brief "breathing spell" every mile or so, to relax the strained muscles but for a moment and the horse will be less exhausted at the end of a journey than the other team, which is kept on a steady unbroken jog or pull at only half the speed.

A MAN WALKING 105½ MILES DAILY.

While the "walking matches," so much in vogue, are a nuisance, and more or less demoralizing, they indirectly do some good by demonstrating what can be done by cultivating and exercising the muscles. In the match in New York, two weeks since, the men who started in at 12 o'clock Monday morning, and continued until 10 p. m. Saturday, there were no less than ten who made a distance of over 528 miles. Two of them walked in this time over 600 miles. The champion in the match, Littlewood, traveled 623½ in five days and 22 hours or an average of 105½ miles for each 24 hours. This feat has never been equaled, so far as is known. Much more speed has been attained for short spurts, and for distances of 50 to 100 miles, but in this case the man walked an average of 105½ miles for each of six successive days. Most will remember how much excitement there was when, but a very short time ago, it was announced that a man had walked 500 miles in the course of a week. But here we have half a score of men, not only exceeding this distance, but two of them adding more than 100 miles to it.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on JAS. GREENHALGH, Jr., Crookston. [16-tf.]

Miss Pickerell's Window

"If I can ever afford to do it I'm going to have a nice big bay window just in there where them two nasty little windows are."

Miss Clarinda Pickerell's friends had heard her make this remark over and over again. Often she added:

"I do think a bay window is one of the nicest things in the world They're so nice to set in. You can see so much from 'em. And how nice they are for plants. I've planned it all out time and ag'in jest how I'd fit my bay window up if ever the Lord let me have one.

"I'd have my geraniums and callas and heliotrope and oxalis and beg onia and fuschias and my wand'rin' Jew and ivy all in that window. Then I'd have my bird-cage hanging from the center, and mebby some day I could get me a gold fish in one of them glass pots to set on a little stand in the middle. And if ever I could afford it I'd have lace curtains hangin' from a pole' cross the front of the window. I think it would be perfectly lovely.'

No one but poor Miss Pickerell knew how dear the vision of unattained happiness was to her heart. She loved to talk about it, she dreamed about it; and sometimes, in the solitude of her chamber, away from the eyes of the world, she cried softly because she felt that this sweet ideal would never become a splendid reality.

She had a habit of talking to herself, and giving herself some severe "goings over," as she called them. On such occasions as she assumed a very severe aspect and said sternly: "Now you dry right up, Rindy Pick'rell. Don't you carry your ongratefulness a mite further. Here you are already enjoying blessins' without number and fretin' cause you can't have more. You've good lungs and a sound liver and don't know what it is to lang'ish on a sick bed. You've enough to eat and wear, and you've church and prayer-meeting privileges and here you might 'o been one of those dreadful heathens and not ever known what it was to be half descent. You're too ongrateful and rebell'yous to live, Rindy Pick'rell.'

And then her thin, cracked voice would penitently sing:

"And air we wretches yit alive,
And do westill rebel.
'Tis wondrous, 'tis amizin' grace
That we are out of hell."

Miss 'Rindy was a very conscientious woman, and could not help thinking that it was very sinful to set her heart on anything that was of the earth earthly. She made no allowance for the limitations of her poor human nature, but thought she ought to lead a life of impossible goodness, and made a virtue of denying herself many things quite innocent in themselves.

She was a spinster of 40 years. Her home was a snug little home of four incredibly tidy rooms on a little farm in a Western state. This home had been left her by her parents, and for ten years she had lived alone in it. The house stood within the limits of a small village and Miss 'Rindy added to her small income by plain sewing for the villagers.

There were but ten acres in her little farm, and five of these were pasture land for her cow. On the other five she had a small field of corn for her cow's feed in winter.

She lived very comfortably, as she said, but there was little left for unnecessary expenditure when all her bills were paid and something laid aside for her "rainy days" that Miss 'Rindy felt must come to her when she was too old and feeble to sew any longer,

"That bay window would cost me $69.78," Miss 'Rindy often said "I've had it figgered out more than once, and I reckon I'll have to take it out in figgers,".

Everybody knew and liked Miss 'Rindy, and sympathizing friends often said:

"It a pity the poor soul can't have that bay window she hankers after so. It's the only thing on earth she seems to want that she hasn't got. She'd take more comfort settin' in that bay window than Queen Victoria takes settin' on her throne," conclusion quite correct, I have no doubt.

And others said:

"It's an awful pity 'Rindy Pick'rell never got married. Some man got cheated out of most an amazin' good wife by her stayin' an old maid."

Not for all the world would poor Clarinda Pickerell have had a soul known it, but away down in the secret recessess of her tender heart there was hidden away an unspoken regret that she was Miss Pickerell still; an unspoken longing for sympathy and companionship and love in her loneliness.

And in this her fortieth year this heart secret began to find its way to her trembling life in some of those solemn conversations she had with herself.

Miss 'Rindy always felt particularly lonely during the holiday season. Her friends were often too entirely engrossed in their own joys and plans to think of her, and it nearly always happened that she spent Christmas alone.

"And of what earthly account is turkey and cranberry sass and mince pies where one has to set down to them by one's self," she often said tersely to herself. "I ain't the heart to get up an extra dinner on Christmas, and half the time I'm so bad off I can't even find anybody to ask to come in and eat with me. Now if I only had that bay window it'd be a sight of comp'ny for me Christmas and all other times. I'd set to it all the time I was to home."

There was something very pathetic in the half jesting and half sincere tone in which Miss 'Rindy sometimes said:

"I'd like to know what old maids are born for anyhow. They're only fit for folks to poke fun at, and the best of folks will do it sometimes. Here I am, lone and lorne at Christmas and all holiday times, and not even a bay window to set in."

More pathetic were the low-spoken words she said one day while looking at the reflection of herself in the little oval miror that hung over the old-fashioned bureau in her bedroom.

"You ain't so very homely 'Rindy Pick'rell," she said, and her eyes were suspiciously moist as she said it. "You're awful dark complected, but your cheeks ain't sunk in any, and all your teeth are sound and good. You've hardly a gray hair, you don't have to wear spectacles, and you ain't as wrinkled as some are at your age. Older and uglier wimmen than you have got married and you might—"

"Miss 'Rindy sank back in her chair with both hands held over her crimson face. Sternly she rebuked herself:

"Shame on you, Rindy Pick'rell," she said in pitiless self-condemnation. "Shame on you to think and say such things when nobody never asked you to have 'em yet. For shame, for shame!"

She was crying softly now with her gingham apron to her streaming eyes.

"Are you getting immodest, indecent in your old age, 'Rindy Pick'rell?" she asked harshly. "Do you forgit that the Pick'rells were all ladies? And shall you be the first to disgrace 'em by flingin' yourself at the men like this? You that ain't never even had a beau—at least not for years and years; not since that silly of a Hiram Murray beaued you home——"

Miss 'Rindy was crying in dead earnest now. The poor little romance of her life had seen so vividly recalled by the name she had spoken.

In the days of her early girlhood a certain Hiram Murray had "beaued her home from meetin'" on three distinct occasions. He had sent her a valtine of paper lace with a red and a green heart on it, a golden spear running through both, and a pair of turtle-doves perched in one corner, and inside he had committed himself by writing:

"If you love me as I love you,
No knife can cut our love in two."

And inside the cover he had made this passionate and unequivocal declaration:

"I know a girl and she is sweet,
And Pick'rell is her name,
I love her from her head to feet,
I'd share with her my wealth and fame."

Miss' Rindy had this treasure laid carefully away along with a huge candy heart, the love offering of the same Hiram, with the words "Be Mine" on it in gilt letters.

And now they were but tokens of the duplicity and utter deceit of mankind, for Hiram had for twenty years been the husband of another, and nine children called him "pap."

"And he's poor as mud," said Miss 'Rindy, suddenly drying her eyes and sitting erect, "and I'd ruther have that bay window than Hiram Murray with the nine children throwed in."

It lacked but a month of Christmas Day and the people of the village were merry over their little secrets and surprises to come. Their happiness made Miss 'Rindy heavy at heart as she went from place to place plying her needle.

"What do you want Santa Claus to bring you?" asked one of Miss 'Rindy's friends.

"A bay window," was the prompt and decisive reply. "I'd ruther have a bay window in the sittin'-room than a di'mond necklace with ev'ry di'mond as big as a hick'ry nut. But I don't expect either. 'If wishes were horses then beggars might ride," she added with a tinge of bitterness for which she keenly reproached herself a moment later.

Three weeks before Christmas a strange thing happened at the little house belonging to Miss Pickerell. She was thinking about that bay window. More than that, she had a pencil and a bit of paper in her hand and had drawn a diagram of that very window, when the door opened suddenly and in came Mr John Hall, the village carpenter, a most worthy man, held in the highest esteem because of his honesty, industry, sobriety and the fact that he owned one of the neatest and best houses in the town, and was a thrifty and good citizen generally.

"How do you do, Miss Pickerell," he said cheerily.

"I'm very well, thank you," replied Miss 'Rindy, concealing her paper and pencil in some confusion.

"Glad to hear it," said Mr. Hall heartily. No, thank you; I won't lay off my overcoat. I just run in on a little matter of business. It's about that bay window I hear you want to put in."

Miss 'Rindy, in a greater confusion than ever, made haste to say:

"Oh. Mr. Hall; somebody must have made a mistake. I'm not going to put in a bay window. I would if I could; but I haven't the means to do it with and I don't think I ever shall have."

"That's all right," said Mr. Hall heartily, producing a tape line and rule. "But if you'll kindly allow me to I'll just take the measure for that window all the same," and before Miss 'Rindy could recover from her bewildering surprise, he added in a more sober tone:

"Miss 'Rindy, when my poor wife lay sick so long two years ago you was one of the best and kindest friends she had. She often said so herself. She said you did more to make her last days happy and peaceful than any one else but me in the world. She remembered and blest you in her last hours, and I shall always remember what you did for us then and for my little boy and girl whose true freind you have been to this day.

"I've often wanted to do something to show you I was grateful, and I've intended to all along. But you know I've been away a great deal of late and it was only the other day I heard about that little bay window plan of yours that's worried you so long. Wish I'd known of it before. Seems to me I've heard you speak of it, but it kind of escaped my mind.

"And now I've come to put that window in. It's wonderful fine weather for it, and it can all be put in in a day by having most of the work done at the shop. Now don't you say a word, Miss Pickerell. I'm going to put that window in whither or no, and you can call it a Christmas gift if you want to."

"Why, Mr. Hall—John!"

She had known him all her life, but it was only because of her excitement that she called him "John."

"He instantly rejoined, "It's all right, 'Rindy; all right. You can say John if you're a mind to, and I——"

But Miss 'Rindy had disappeared. Abashed, but happy to her heart's depths, she had fled from the room and into her own chamber where the simple soul fell on her knees and thanked the Lord again and again for that bay window.

I am always unfortunate in my love stories. I will "let the cat out of the bag," as Miss 'Rindy would say, before I want to. And this is to end as a love story. Any one with half an eye can see that. It has been glaringly evident ever since she called him "John" and he called her "'Rindy." I hoped to bring this out as a sort of delightful little surprise to all my readers, and I hope still that you are all surprised—surprised and glad.

It took John Hall a remarkably long time to put that bay window in, considerering the fact that he said the work could all be done in a day. He was ten whole days at it—or something else.

It was not until the window was completed and the plants and pictures, and canary birds were in it that the actual proposal came.

Miss 'Rindy sat in the bay window at the time, an advantage John Hall considered well and availed himself of. He knew she would be to happy to say him nay if she sat in the bay window when he proposed.

She said yes, simply, tearfully and without insulting her womanly modesty, I may add gratefully. He need never know it.

They kept their secret better then I have kept it. Not a soul of all the villagers had the faintest suspicion of its real import when Miss 'Rindy went from house to house inviting her nearest friends to come to her house on the evening of Christmas day.

And they all came. The little house was full. The pretty bay window, flower-bedecked and lace-curtained, was admired to Miss 'Rindy's heart's content.

At half-past 8 she suddenly disappeared into her own room and closed the door behind her.

At nine she stepped shyly forth, transformed into what one of the old ladies present called "the most comfortable looking bride."

Her old black cashmere worn in the early part of the evening, had been exchange for the neatest and most becoming grey silk, with bands of real lace at the neck and sleeves. There were pink and white rosebuds at her throat and in her hair, and a very pink rose on either cheek as John Hall stepped forth and took her hand to lead her to the bay window.

And there they were married, "before any of us could get our senses," said one of the guests.

"It was the biggest kind of a surprise and 'Rindy looked about as much surprised as anybody."

Indeed she said herself long afterward that she "couldn't hardly realize it yet."

"To think," she said simply, "of having that blessed bay window after all and such a dear, good man as John Hall throwed in with it. Indeed I might say four bay windows, for there's that many in John's house and we're going to move in there in the spring. I just couldn't move out of my own little house until I'd set awhile in my own bay window and seen all the things I always said I'd see from it. What a blessed Christmas it was for me when I got John and the window for my gifts."

—Zenas Dane, in Daughters of America.

Already Provided.

From a Washington Letter.

One thing that Mrs. Harrison will find is a completely furnished house—solid silver, the finest of china, linen for the table, and bed-chambers, elegant furnishings in the parlors and fairly good in the private parts of the house. The private dining-room is on the first floor, just across the hall from the state dining-room. This is the only room on the first floor used by the family of the President. The parlors are used for callers, and the entire family or "living" rooms are on the second floor. There are, perhaps, half a dozen of these, scarcely more; a sitting-room or two next to the circular "library-room," where the President sits during his business and working hours, and several handsomely furnished bed-rooms and dressing-rooms. An elevator carries the family down-stairs at meal-time, and when they go down for other purposes if they desire it, but as a rule they walk up and down the broad, easy and luxuriantly carpeted stairs and through the handsome and always attractive corridors which lead the way to the dining-rooms and parlors on the first floor. There they find everything ready, for the experienced steward is able to relieve the mistress of the White House of all cares of housekeeping—if he is well paid for it.

Tattooing Convicts.

A Buffalo (N. Y.) prison official is quoted as saying that the latest fad in prison management is tattooing. "It is a ready means of identification," he adds, "and is bound to become popular in prison management. My idea is to tattoo a convict every time he is imprisoned, and then we'll have his record as clear as the moon at midnight. Let each penal institution adopt a different mark or monogram and the problem of identifying convicts will be solved. It is the simplest and best system yet proposed. To some persons it may seem as harsh as branding, but it isn't. Tattooing isn't painful, and the marks could be put on the convict's back, arms or legs, and would not embarrass reformed convicts.

The Legend of the Black Mountain.

In the south of the city of Cork, and forming the boundary of the Catholic parishes of Ballygarvan and Ballymarde lies Duibhe Shliabh (Anglice, the Black mountain) which is said to be, since the annihilation of the Fiann Eirionn at Gabhra (now Garristown, county Dublin,) by the Ard Righ Cairbre Mac Art; the residence of the celebrated Dannonian Princess Deirdre, who was up to that period the trusted female messenger of Fionn Mac-Cumhall. After his death she fled far from the scene of his fall to this mountain, where she must stay (according to popular belief, until Erin regains once more the prestige which she once held among the nations of the earth. Or as the Bard would say—

"Through all error and confusion
Till she set the clear conclusion
Standing like a queen alone,
All things adverse overthrown."

There is scarcely a fireside from South Gate Bridge to Clonakilty, that has not witnessed eager groups listening some time or other to the many generous acts which Deirdre has bestowed on her midnight votaries, since the year 284 A. D., when she first took up her abode in the mountain up to the present. A few of the tales told on such occasions may not be uninteresting to the generality of my readers.

On a certain July night in the year 1426, John De Barra accompanied by his only son Patrick left Kinsale with some swine, which they intended to sell at Cork on the morrow. The market was then at Fatha na Croithe, and not at Goll an Spurra, where it lies at present,

However, when they came as far as Drochad ui Naoi, the father bade the son to return home, as he could himself drive the swine for the remainder of the journey. According they parted as the morning was beginning to dawn on the rim of the distant horizon. The young man, instead of going back the road he had come, took a shorter route across the Black Mountain. Scarcely had he reached the summit, ere he saw approaching him a maid of the lovliest aspect, on whose head was placed a crown of the rarest emeralds. Entranced he stood gazing on the lovely form, when she presently exclaimed in a mild angelic voice:

"Young man, thy name is Patrick De Barra—thou hast come from Kinsale with thy father, who has journeyed on to Cork, with seventeen fat swine. I say, immediately follow after him, for he will sadly need thee. Take this staff in thy hand, and keep it as a memento of me. While thou hast it thou wilt be the most powerful man throughout lovely Erin. But do not further delay, thy father needeth thee. Farewell! I am Deirdre of the Black Mountain."

Immediately that she spoke the concluding words, she disappeared as if by magic; and sorely bewildered, Patrick De Barra retraced his foot steps and followed his father to Cork. When he reached the market at Fatha na Croithe, he found his father well-nigh dead from the effect of a beating given him by a few drunken individuals, with whom he had quarreled, relative to the price of swine. Seeing his father in such a plight, he charged with the staff of Deirdre, all in the market, and succeeded in utterly routing and dispersing them—the innocent as well as the guilty.

After some difficulty he succeeded in gathering together his father's swine and sold them at a good reasonable price, to a friend of his, who lived at Barrack street. Then after procuring a drink of nut brown ale for his worthy parent, that individual recovered from the effects of his drubbing, and soon after both took their departure for Kinsale. In the journey home, the young man related to his astonished and delighted parent the boon conferred on him by the mysterious woman, whom he had met that morning on the summit of the Black Mountain.

From thence forward he was the strongest man found in Erin; and tradition informs us, that he succeeded on more occasions than one, in administering chastisement on the haughty Norman De Courceys of Kinsale, who vainly endeavored during his lifetime to gain by foul means, possession of his vast estates.

Such is one specimen of Deirdre's generosity. The following also exhibits her good nature, but in a different manner.

On a cold December night in the 1699, Patrick MacGearalt was taking a short cut towards home through the Black Mountains; but he accidentally lost his way in the darkness of night. He kept wandering about for a few hours vainly endeavoring to regain the path from which he had parted, but his efforts were of no avail, until eventually he beheld a magnificent castle a short distance from him—the walls of which reflected the different hues of the rainbow. He advanced boldly up to it, where it was met by a watchman of a very diminutive size; being scarcely two feet in height; who wore a red breeches, yellow waistcoat, green jacket, and a cap in which were blended the three colors, with remarkable distinctness. They both kindly saluted each other, after which the little gentleman ushered Patrick into the presence of the owner of the castle—a young woman of rare beauty. She bade him be seated and rest till morning, as the night was cold and bitter without.

With her request he instantly complied, being more than glad to do so, as he was nearly benumbed with cold and fatigue. Supper was then laid before him and his little friend whose acquaintance he had made at the gate; and when he had eaten his sufficient, he was supplied—this time by the hostess—with a measure of pure sparkling wine, which made him somewhat hilarious.

Being naturally of a poetic temperament, he launched forth into a flood of melody, in praise of the generosity of his fair hostess, and also of her various charms, and asked was she Deirdre of Ulster, that caused such commotion on account of her matchless beauty.

In the same noble strain did she reply, that she was not Deirdre of Ulster, but Deirdre, of the Black Mountain, who at a remote period had been the trusted messenger of the brave and powerful Fionn Mac Cumhall who had lost his life through treachery, at the sanguinary battle of Gabbra. "After his death," said she, "I came to live in this mountain, where I an to stay until

"Erin shall be free, from the center to the sea,
In the years that yet shall be."

"That is until the legislators of our country shall sit—after their liberties have been taken from them by fraud, and ultimately won back by them under a brave and trusted leader—to make laws for the government of their dear country. When that glad time comes, then I must speed away to Garvach—a mountain by the Lee where I must stay forever after."

After this, the little gateman, who had been an attentive listner to all that was spoken between Patrick and his fair hostess, showed the former where he should pass the night. Accordingly he retired to rest, and fell into a sound and peaceful slumber; but when he awoke on the morrow he found himself not in a bed of down in a beautiful castle, but stretched on the heather, on the summit of the Black Mountain.

A Queen's Household.

Queen Victoria's household, says Good Housekeeping, has nearly a thousand officers, subordinates and attendants. The Lord Steward is at the head of all with a salary of $10,000 a year. All officers and servants, except those connected with the Queen's, chamber, stable and chapel, are subject to his orders. The active duties of this officer are performed by the Master of the Household, who gets $5,790 a year. The Lord Treasurer ranks next to the Lord Steward and acts for him in case he is absent, while to assist him he has the Comptroller of the Householder, who likewise does nothing. The Board of Green Cloth, composed of the four above named officials, adjudicates on offences committed in certain parts of the palace, and has clerks and secretary. The clerk of the kitchen and his clerks keep accounts, check goods and give orders to tradespeople.

There is a chief and many cooks a heard of the confectionary department, of the "ewer" or linen department, a chief butler, table deckers, men in charge of the plate, pantry and of the coal, and lamp lighters and dispensers of alms. The Lord Steward is judge of the Court of Marshalsea, with power to dispense justice among the Queen's domestic servants, and the court has a Knight Marshal. The Lord Chamberlain gets $10,000 a year and, with the Vice Chamberlain, superintend all the officers and servants of the Queen's chambers, except the bed chambers, these being under the Groom of the State, as well as the officers of the wardrobe. The keeper of Her Majesty's Privy Purse is her financial secretary at a salary of $10,000. There are the Mistress of the Robes; Ladies of the Bed Chambers, Maids of Honor, bed chamber women, Lords in Waiting, Grooms in Waiting; Gentlemen Ushers of the Privy Chamber, Daily Waiters, Quarterly Waiters, Grooms of the Privy Chambers, Grooms the Great Chamber and Gentleman of the Privy Chamber. The Marshal of Ceremonies must have an absolute knowledge of Court etiquette.

The official places many of them call for no performance of duty, because with the change of customs the duties have become obsolete. The Master of the Tennis Court does nothing. There are a Master of the House, burgomaster, keeper of the swans, and hundreds of assistants to the officers mentioned. All this looks like keeping house under difficulties, and Queen Victoria ought to be well paid for it.

Wedded an Heiress, Drives a Mule.

St. Louis Globe Democrat.

A few weeks ago the Chicago papers contained accounts of the elopement of Miss Roach, the nineteen-year old daughter of a millionaire capitalist of that city, with a young clerk named Cunningham. The young lady, it seems, was a social belle, and the marraige created the usual nine days' gossip in a large circle of friends and acquaintances. After marriage the young couple came to Kansas City and for a few days boarded at a leading hotel. Their money running out and no remittances coming from the wealthy but irate father, Cunningham was forced to seek work. All the work he could find to do was as a street-car driver, and he is now swinging the whip over a pair of metropolitan mules, and his little wife is keeping house in a humble little home on Charlotte street. When she becomes of age in two years she will have a fortune in her own right. It seems that the irate father is beginning to relent, for the other day he sent the young woman a check for $50, with a promise of more on Christmas.

Her Lock of Hair.

From Brownsburg, Ind., comes the story that a young lady sent a note to a discarded lover requesting the return of a lock of hair which, during his courtship, he had clipped from her dainty tresses. His reply was brief and to the point. Rummaging his trunk he collected a number of tresses culled from various "best girls" during his love making career, and forwarded them in a bundle to the girl, inclosing a note to the effect that he had really forgotten which was hers, but she might select it from those forwarded and return the rest at her convenience. They don't speak now as they pass by.

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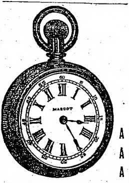

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LOVE AND HATE.

OR

"A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM."

BY ANNIE FOSTER.

CHAPTER I.

Christmas Day had come, and in a few minutes would be gone for aye, for the midnight hour was dealing out its twelve even steady strokes from the ivy-grown tower of the old Catholic church where yesternight, at the same time, the glorious Mass of the Nativity was being sung with all the beautiful ritual that belongs of right to a service one is so rarely privileged to assist at in these days. Waltham Hall, a grand old mansion adjoining the church, had been all day long bright and gay with the Christmas rejoicings, but now most of the guests who were staying in the house had retired. In the library the master of the homestood confronting his only brother, just two years his junior. He, the elder, James Faverche, folded his arms, and still keeping his eyes fixed on his brother's face, said, with his voice full of fury: "Tell it me again, if you dare, you scoundrel." Bernard's countenance wore a pained yet startled look, and his voice shook somewhat—not with fear, but emotion, as he questioned:—

"James, why are you like this? I came to you first with my happiness, even before telling our mother.'

"And how dare you flaunt your happiness in my face when you have wrecked mine?"

"How have I wrecked yours? Do you not know me well enough to to know that your happiness is as much to me as my own?"

"You lie! Supplanter!"

"You are my brother, and I will not give you back the lie," Bernard said, and his fair face grew deadly pale as he struggled inwardly to curb his temper; but James was not master of himself, his naturally hasty temper was no longer under control, and he poured out a torrent of wild words, even such as a madman might use. Why did the day of all days in the year set in such a storm of strife between these two brothers? Or rather, why did the elder give way to such a gush of passion worthy only of one who no longer held the reins of reason? To answer these questions we must digress somewhat from our story.

A half-a-mile from Waltham Hall, just on the other side of the belt of woodland that bounded the park on the east side, stood Alverstan Chase that for long ages had belonged to the Alverstans; there were Alverstans who helped to beat back the Danes into the North Sea, Alverstans who stood staunch to the House of Cerdic, Alverstans that the Norman Conquerer found it wiser to propitiate than to crush, Alverstans who through every change that came upon their country, remained true to their Faith and loyal to their Monarch. For some years, now, the last of that long line was a female, Margaret Rene Alverstan, who since the death of her father had been under the guardianship of the late master of Waltham Hall and his wife. After Margaret's education had been completed, she had resided alternately with relatives on her mother's side and with the Faverches, in accordance with the wishes of her deceased parent; she had, as one may naturally suppose, seen a good deal of the sons of her guardians, and had learned to look upon them as brothers; not as a sister, however, had the two brothers regarded her recently, though each of them had so carefully guarded his secret that when Bernard sought his brother on Christmas night and asked him to congratulate him on having won Maggie's affections, he was not prepared for the wild outburst of anger with which his communication was received.

James's anger at length seemed to have spent itself, but he still stands with tightly folded arms like one who seems to fear what he might be tempted to do if he unloosed them. He is tall and dark, with clear-cut regular features and keen eyes, which at the present moment are all aglow with the fire that is raging within him. Of the two, he is the handsomest, but his face lacks the softer lines that lend a charm to Bernard's face. The set of his lips at all times is firm—that kind of firmness which can degenerate into hardness, and makes its possessor, in the long run, hardest of all to himself. The curve of his nostrils tells how pride is a passion unconquered within him—this latter has ever been the line so marked between the brothers that all who knew them have acquiesced in the saying so common about their home—"Mr. James is a thorough chip of the old block, and so is Mr. Bernard; but Mr. Bernard's not proud like his brother." Perhaps never before in all their lives had the contrast been so marked as it is now—marked as it will never be again. A log of wood on the wide hearth sends forth a brighter glow, and the gleam from the fire-place lights up the low-ceiled library and gives a warmer tone to the deep red curtains, and the richly-bound books look richer in the wood-fire's gleam. The silence is growing painful to one at least—to Bernard—who can almost hear his own heart beat; the clock on the mantel-piece chimes half after mid-night. "Who speaks first?" they seem to be inwardly asking.

"James," and Bernard's voice has a quiver in it. "James, if I had only known that you cared for Queenie, I would not have come home for Christmas. I wish I had gone to the other side of the world before I had come here to wound you."

"And I—I wish you were not my brother! I could kill you as you stand there. O God, that I should have lived to wish to see you dead!"

"James, do not let us talk any more like this. I will see Queenie in the morning and tell her I mistook my feelings for her, then I will go away for a few years, and she perhaps, will learn to love you, and then, brother, you will not think so hardly of me."

These generous words touched the passion-torn man, but pride lay uppermost, and he would not yield.

"And do you think I would stoop to sue for what another has cast aside, and that one of my own kin? No. If I had won her first she would have been all mine own. Now she has listened to you I could never be anything to her. In a few days you may join Alverstan Chase to Waltham, for I shall be a wanderer henceforth."

"James, I beseech you by all I can think of not to talk like this. It is not twenty-four hours yet since we knelt in the church, not fifty paces from where we are standing—knelt side by side, too, and took into our hearts the Prince of Peace. For His sake—the God-Man—I entreat you to be at peace with me. I shall tell Queenie all, and leave it to her. What ever my future may be, this night, unless we are reconciled now, will always hang its shadow before me."

"And so you show me up to her—I cannot say her name—show me up as the brother who was a murderer in his heart."

There was a mocking tone in his voice, and the younger brother shuddered as he answered:

"God forbid I should thus wrong you—your honor is safe with me; I should be unworthy of the name of brother if I told Queenie aught save that you love her even as I do, and then leave our fate in her hands. It is useless for us to prolong this interview; say good night, James," and Bernard held out his hand, but James turned away his head and would not take the outstretched hand nor answer his brother. The latter went out of the library, took up a bedroom candlestick, and having lit the candle, crossed the hall back towards the library, but passed by the door and went down a corridor that ran along by one side of the library; at the end of this corridor he drew aside a heavy crimson curtain and passed into the church. Where the ever-burning lamp shed its clear, tiny light he knelt, and there, for how long he never knew, he poured forth his heart's bitter cry to the Prisoner of Love; the air grew colder, but he heeded it not; he was chilled to the very marrow, for he was in evening dress, but he knelt on. In an arched recess, not three yards from him, lay the stone effigy of a Walter de Faverche; above it hung the helmet, shield, and iron gloves that the Crusader had worn in battle; perchance that same Walter had kept his vigil there on the eve of his knighthood, had prayed and vowed on the worn altar steps where Bernard knelt fighting for another's soul; praying with all the deep, generous fervor of his nature for his brother, and offering, too, with his whole soul, to forego the happiness of his lifetime if God so willed it. Outside the wind howled and shrieked and drove a blinding snowstorm over hills and woods, piled up long, white ridges on the far-reaching moor, and swathed the bared trees, and the ivy-clad church, and the old hall of the Faverches in its soft shroud. Inside the church, the little star of light burnt on, and unseen angels bent in lowly admiration where their Lord had willed to dwell; and the white marble monuments the while looked startling ghostly.

Bernard has prayed before the tabernacle as he has never prayed before, and as he may probably never pray again. Cold and stiff he rises, his face is grey, seen by the candle which he lights once more as he leaves the church. As he raises his hand to draw aside the curtain he turns his head.. Ah! there is the crib—the crib that he had helped his brother to make—and there were the flowers that Queenie had placed about it, and the feathery ferns that looked as though they had grown into the wood-work. Till now he had kept manly though his trouble, but the sight of the crib was too much for him. He threw himself down beside it and sobbed as he had never sobbed since his only baby sister died so many years ago.

CHAPTER II.

It was past mid-day before Bernard had an opportunity of speaking to Queenie alone. He had said nothing to his mother thus far, for he did not wish to cloud, in the slightest degree, the festive season of the year. Queenie, or, as Mrs. Faverche generally called her, Maggie, was more astonished, if possible, at Bernard's revelation, than he had been at his brother's violent outburst; she was, however, a genuine girl, and said at once in her frank way:—"Bernard, I am so sorry; I really like James, but so very differently; do you think he would like me to—I mean—can I say something kind to him?"

"Yes, do. Just in your old way; poor old fellow. Queenie, do you think it would be very hard for you to turn about, dear, and learn to like James the same as you do me? It would make him happy.

She looked puzzled. What did Bernard mean. Had he mistaken his feelings for her, and was he to honorable to say so? But she answered him calmly.

"You see—or perhaps you do not see—that James could never be Bernard, or Bernard James; or if Bernard were nowhere, James would be still where he is."

"That is enough; I am satisfied."

Here an interruption came, in the form of a couple of young people intent upon getting up a snow-balling match, or Queenie would have asked a question or two as to why Bernard had grown so serious-looking since yesterday. As she ran off to put on proper gear for the out-door game, she suddenly remembered that she had not seen James that day, she recollected hearing a servant deliver a message to his mother to the effect that Mr. Faverche would breakfast in his room as he had some writing to do.

Snow-balling was in full swing when James Faverche walked to the window of his study to see what all the merry laughter and shouting meant. Was he in any better mood? Well, he had spent a good many hours in writing and setting papers in order, but that was nothing new with him, for since his father's death he had taken a good deal of the management of the estate into his own hands. Last night has not, so far as one can judge from outward appearances, left any remnant on his face, beyond a firmer set about the mouth, which his moustache fails to hide. It was evident that he had laid down for himself some line of action, and whatever it was, he would certainly carry it out. So much anyone acquainted with what had taken place could not fail to perceive. Inwardly, his feelings towards his brother were not what they had been during those dark hours of the past night, but they were very far from being the brotherly feelings that used to live in his breast. He wondered somewhat to himself as he watched the players below, how in such a short time he could have changed so, for his better nature seemed stamped out of him, but pride held her demon-sway, and he would not wrench himself free, and acknowledge that self, and self only was to blame. He envied his brother with a deep and bitter envy as he saw him in the midst of the game. Ah! little did he know of that brother's lonely vigil—little did he know of the deep shadow he had flung across his soul! He went back to his writing-table and took up his pen, but he could not finish what he was engaged on without the help of another document; that he must seek for in the library. He had avoided going there all the morning because he neither wished to meet his brother nor Queenie. He went down, found what he wanted, and was just leaving the library when Queenie ran up against him; it was an unexpected meeting to both. For a minute neither spoke; the girl was the first to regain her presence of mind; she held out her hand and said, "Good morning." James pretended not to see her hand, but Queenie would not see the pretence. "Shake hands, James, there's a good fellow"—then suddenly recollecting herself she said, as he took her hand, blushing as she did so.

"James, you will always be good friends with me, won't you?"

"Do you see any reason for me to be otherwise?"

"You answer my question with a question; why do you?"

"Now you follow suit."

"Bernard told me, James; I am sorry, but I am so glad to be so near to you—I mean for Bernard to be so near you, because you will show him how to manage Alverstan."

"Bernard and you will get along well enough without my help."

This was said in a tone altogether new to the girl. She looked into his face and it seemed to her as if it had changed since yesterday—she had never seen him look just like that, never remembered just that set hard tone of voice, and a chill settled down upon her and she felt as one feels when you step out of a warm room into the outer air saturated with fog. She spoke again:—

"James, I am sure Bernard and I will often need and expect you to help us along."

"We shall see."

"You are angry, and I don't know why, and oh! I thought you would be so glad, you have always been so nice and kind," and a sob rose into her voice.

"I am busy," he said, and passed on.

There was no more snow-balling for Queenie that day. Instinctively and without at all thinking what she was doing, she turned and went along the same corridor Bernard passed down last night—the private entrance to the church used only by the family.

On the third day after Christmas Day, James Faverche announced to his mother that important business required his presence in London, and begged her to excuse him to their guests. A telegram that he had received that morning supplied a sufficient reason for his departure. Bernard, however, was not so easily satisfied, more especially as James had chosen a time for going when all the younger guests were away skating on the mere; this looked as if he did not wish to take a proper leave of the betrothed, and truth to say such was the case. Of course the mother knew nothing whatever of the sore point between the brothers, and when an opportunity had offered she had expressed herself to her oldest son as being very pleased about the arrangement; most of all because Bernard would not give up all thought of following his profession as a barrister, not that he was without independent means, but he had chosen his calling out of deference to his father's wishes, who had no fancy for either of his sons to lead an idle life. James had been for five years in the Civil Service in India, and only gave it up when his father's declining health necessitated his presence at home. A week, ten days, passed away, and business still kept James in London; the eleventh morning after his departure brought rather a long letter to his mother. He had written to her very frequently, but not at any length. We will not give the epistle entire, only a quotation or two:—

"My old post, or rather a higher post that I should have reached had I remained a short time longer in India, has suddenly become vacant. I have a liking for India, and, what is more I cannot bring my mind to the idea of vegetating in a country place at present—that will do for me when I begin to find out I have got a liver; so to India I have decided to go, and am up to the elbows getting my outfit. If possible, I will run down at the last moment, but do not think me unkind should that not prove practicable—you know I am not fond of good-byes; in the meantime, I have written to Brett and told him what things I wish him to prepare and send on to Southampton. He will join me here on Friday and, I hope, will accompany me; if not, I should wish him to be retained at Waltham. Andrews is getting into years, and must soon give up his place. Brett, as you know has been a great help to him and will fit in admirably; nevertheless, I should much prefer his going with me."

James Faverche never went home to say good-by—he had never intended to do so. He had heard of the vacant post in India a day or two before Christmas, and had determined to apply for it after his stormy interview with his brother. If he had wished to cast a deeper shadow over his brother's happiness he could not possibly have done so in any better, or worse, way, but both Bernard and Queenie, though they knew well enough in their hearts why he had put so many thousands miles between them, never referred to the cause, besides, Queenie was in total ignorance of what had taken place on Christmas night. Bernard had never meant his brother to leave England without being reconciled to him, so when he felt that James had no intention of returning to the North, he hurried to London, only to find that his brother was already far on the way, the ship having left Southampton twenty-four hours or more. Poor Bernard! He crushed his hat on his head as he turned away from the hotel, and hailing a cab, drove to his chambers. Snow was falling fast, and a keen wind was driving it into the horse's face and almost blinding him; but Bernard noticed none of this, his heart was chill within him, and when he thought of this time ever after, he verily believed that if the cabman had driven him into the Thames he should not have heeded it. This day's snowfall added considerably to the previous fall in the North, where for weeks the earth lay shrouded, but in the deep hollows where the sun could not peep, the drifted snow lingered far on into the spring, and so all the early flowers were long in waking to life and sweetness; but when the trees were blossom-laden, the lovers pledged their troth—"until death do us part"—in the church where dead and gone Faverches slept their peaceful sleep. The wedding was a quiet one, the villagers of Waltham and Alverstan did the rejoicing. Away in India, a man, cold and silent, went through his daily duties, and steeled his heart to every generous thought. He would not say, or even think a blessing for the two whose lives were linked with his. Was he happy? Far from it. Happiness and he had shaken hands, and pride had watched the parting and registered it as good, while his conscience gnawed away and would not be at rest.

CHAPTER III.

"Queenie, you must break it gently to mother, not that she is easily thrown off the balance, but she is getting into years and is not over strong."

It was Bernard who spoke just seventeen years after the Christmas Day of the beginning of our story, and it was his brother's return that he wished to be gently told to the mother—the brother who during all those years had rejected every overture from Bernard and his wife to heal the breach between them—the brother who had returned to his old home without a word of warning to have it prepared for his reception; for some years now it had been left entirely to the care of two or three old servants, for the elder Mrs. Faverche had yielded to the wishes of her younger son and gone to live with them; they could not bear to leave her in her loneliness, and she was happy at Alverstan.

"O, Bernard," replied his wife, "if we could but bring about a reconciliation somehow. I did pray so hard before the Crib this morning, that at any cost it might be affected."

"It has been years to wait, and pray, but the reconciliation, I feel will come, but how? We cannot send or go to James, he would certainly resent it."

"We must pray more and get the children to join us, and then the reconciliation will surely come."

"What is a econcation, papa?"

Unseen by either of the parents they had had a little listener—their youngest child, a girl, who was a very privileged little body; and because she was the only girl seemed to have the range of the whole house; she was just a little spoilt, too, but not enough to make her that truly horrible household pest that a real spoilt child generally is.

The child repeated her question, and Bernard, speaking to his wife in French, said: "You had better explain."

So the mother took her little four-year-old on her knee and began:—

"You know, Renee, you went into the kitchen yesterday after I had told you not to go—"

"I wanted to see the big gooses, mamma," broke in the child.

"Yes, but it was naughty, because I had told you not to go and so I was not pleased with you, then you got very sorry and unhappy and you wanted to be mamma's good little girl again, and you asked papa to let you pick me a flower, and when you brought me the flower it was all right again, and so that was a reconciliation."

The little one looked serious for a minute or so and then questioned, "Did Uncle James do something grannie told him not to?"

"No, but father did something Uncle James did not want him to do."

The Alverstan children had been brought up to love their uncle, and hard though he was to his brother, that same brother had kept his name a household word amongst them; the boys believed him to be a regular hero, though perhaps a bit eccentric.

The little girl spoke again.

"Then papa was naughty; let me take Uncle James some pretty flowers and then that will make econciation."

The child's thought was no sooner expressed than both parents eagerly seized the idea looking upon it as the finger of God pointing out what should be done. Bernard took the child into the conservatory that opened into his wife's morning room, and holding Renee in his arms let her little fingers break the blossoms as she would, and never before had fingers made such havoc there; her mother held the basket to receive the flowers, and when the little maid was satisfied with her work she said:—

"That will do, now you must put some white wool over them to keep them warm."

A half an hour after Renee and her nurse were walking up to a side entrance of Waltham Hall; the latter had been instructed as to what she was to do, at the door she was received by Mrs. Andrews, the housekeeper, to whom she delivered her master's message.

A large wood fire burnt on the hearth of the library, and there, partly turned towards its bright glow, sat James Faverche. He heard a tap on the door and someone entered. Without moving round his head he said:—"I did not ring Mrs. Andrews, and I do not want to be disturbed." No one answered. It was Mrs. Andrews who opened the door, but only to put Renee into the room. The child walked up straight to her uncle, who sat looking into the heart of the fire. With a great start he turned to see whence the voice came that asked:—

"Are you Uncle James?"

Standing close beside him was a little child clad in scarlet, with a sweet rosy face framed in some soft, white woolen material. Was it the Queenie of the old days come back again? He was not superstitious, but an uncanny feeling crept over him. He forgot for the moment his brother had a little girl born some years after his sons. The child repeated her question.

"Are you Queenie, little maid?" he asked back.

"No, I,s Renee; papa calls mamma Queenie. Are you Uncle James?"

"Why do you want to know?"

"Cause I's come to make econciation."

"What does that big word mean, little one? and what have you got in your basket?"

The latter half of the uncle's question prevented Renee's explanation, and she lifted the cotton wool and showed her uncle some beautiful flowers.

"I got everyone my own self for you. Nobody told me. Do you like pretty flowers?"

"Why did you pick the flowers for me?"

"Oh, 'cause I love you."

"Love me, child? You never knew me till a minute or two ago."

"You live in papa's room, and I know you ever since I 'member."

Light broke in upon him by degrees. He remembered the bust of himself that Bernard would have years ago. Could it be that his memory had been so cherished? A big lump rose in his throat. Again Renee spoke:

"I said 'Merry Kissmiss' to you this morning when I went to say "Merry Kissmiss'to papa."

It was no good. In spite of himself his hardness fled before the simple words of the child standing by him. He lifted her on his knee and kissed her lovingly, and took up the flowers in her basket and kissed them too. He could not do things by halves; he put out his hand and touched the bell. Mrs. Andrews was not far away, she had lingered near the library door to see what would be the result of the child's visit. When she entered the room, she was surprised at the change that had come over her master. There was actually a smile about his mouth, and his voice was changed, too. The old tone was there, as he said:

"Bring me a vase and some water, please. Look at the lovely flowers my little niece has brought me."

The housekeeper hurried away to get what he wanted and to wipe the tears of gladness that had come into her eyes.

At Alverstan, Bernard and his wife were kneeling in their little chapel, praying still as they had prayed so many years for the reconciliation that had come at last, though they knew it not yet.

Bernard at length, could no longer bear the suspense—he left the house and wandered into the garden. Yes it was his brother coming out of the copse that separated Alverstan from Waltham, and, leading Renee by the hand, he hastened to tell his wife the joyful news, and together they awaited the long-lost, dearly loved brother. We cannot describe the meeting; things like that lose their beauty when they are reduced to dry details of a paper.

Later on in the day James said to Queenie:—

"Do you know how nearly I made a murderer of myself seventeen years ago?"

"I know nothing of you, James, but what is good. you have always been to me a dear brother—the past is nothing."

To Bernard he said:—

"The oldest boy of yours must drop the Alverstan and keep only Faverche, he is my heir, you know."

"Brother, such an idea has never been thought of—we have always hoped, and still hope, you will marry some day."

"I have intended what I say ever since I knew he was born. But now I must go home. I have something of greater importance to do before I sleep to-night. I have been reconciled to my brother, and now I can make my peace with God: for seventeen years I have never entered a church."

There is nothing more to add, only, no happier family slept that night than those who laid their heads to rest beneath the roof of Alverstan Chase. Love had prevailed; Hate had vanished; for verily "a little child did lead them."

A young married couple started housekeeping, and hired a young woman of Hibernian extraction to attend to the 'general housework.' She was a gem—the acme of neatness, Bspatch and culinary proficiency, dut she broke her young mistress' heart on the second day by climbing the stairs to the parlor during the call of a social acquaintance, and in a voice about as melodious as a fish-horn, inquiring: "Say, Boss, what time does Frank come home to dinner?"

Smut in Corn.

Every farmer knows what is meant by corn smut. It has been made a study by different persons, and among them the celebrated agriculturist, Henry Stewart, and the main points which he has determined are that this parasite—as it is considered such by investigators—enters the plant at the roots and from the soil; that it is much encouraged from the continuous growth of corn upon the same land; that the refuse, smutty stalks should be carefully gathered and burned, to destroy the spores and prevent the stocking of the soil with them; that if permitted to go into the manure the parasite is thus sown upon the land, where it is likely to remain until a new crop is planted; that if the smutty corn or fodder is fed the spores will pass through the the animal unharmed and go into the manure, and that these spores are not likely to spread from one field to another through the circulating air. The mature smut of corn bears a close resemblance to the mature puff-ball, and we cannot see why the spores might not be distributed quite largely by the wind. It is claimed that there are no remedies when once it develops in corn, and that the only successful treatment is to cut or pull all corn that shows signs of smut and cause its destruction. If such a course was pursued by all farmers smut might in process of time be wholly eradicated.—Germantown Telegraph.

Curing Pork.

The meat is not fit for salting until free from animal heat, and yet it should not be frozen in the least, as this condition prevents the salt penetrating it. Cover the bottom of the barrel with salt to the depth of three inches, then pack the strips of pork in circles, the rind facing the barrel, but with a deposition of salt intervening and a stratum of salt upon each layer of pork. When the middlings are salted prepare a brine sufficient to well cover the pork, using all the salt that the water will dissolve. Bring to the boil, skim, and when cold pour over the salted pork. A well-adjusted cover is a necessary part of a pork barrel.

Trim the hams and rub them over with salt, to extract the blood. In two days apply the following pickle: One and a half pounds of salt and a pound of brown sugar to each gallon of water, and an ounce of saltpeter to 100 pounds of meat; bring to a boil, skim, and pour over when cold. Hams should remain in the pickle from four to six weeks. In packing don't let them press against each other; they are likely to taint at the bone before becoming thoroughly salted. Those skilled in the curing of hams remove them from one barrel to another twice a week until the curing is partially completed, to prevent tainting at the bone.

Pure gold always has its base imitation. It is so with Salvation Oil, which is worth its weight in gold to all sufferers from rheumatism, neuralgia, or gout. See that you get the genuine. 25 cents.

"Deeper than e'er plummet sounded" some people's coughs seem to come from, yet a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure them. It goes away down to the bottom of matters and works wonders. Pleasant to take and good for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, etc. Price 25 cents.

Fred Hansen of Gilman, Pierce county, Wis., while at work in the woods near Woodville, was struck by the falling limb of a tree and killed. He was twenty-two years of age.

The old question—where shall I get my seed this year—presents itself again to thousands of our readers at this season of the year. If you will turn to our advertising columns you will find the announcement of John A. Salzer, La Crosse, Wis., who makes a specialty of Northern Grown Seeds. These are early, productive and full of life, and will increase every yield.

A house in the eastern part of Rockington county, Va., in which a number of colored people were holding a party, was blown up by dynamite, and several of the inmates, it is said, fatally wounded.

Mrs. Swarthout, a photographer, has been arrested at Reed City, Mich., for maltreating her niece. She is charged with having tied the girl's legs with a stout cord and then putting in a stick and turning the cord until the child would become almost unconscious with pain. She would also cord her tongue in the same manner until the skin bursted. Mrs Swarthout has been bound over to the text term of court, and in default of $1,000 bail languishes in jail.

It is a pleasure and satisfaction to many to learn that Allen's Lung Balsam, that standard family medicine for coughs, croup, and all lung diseases, can now be procured at 25c., 50., and $1.00 a bottle at any drug store.

Haffield, who murdered his wife at Norquay, Montana on Christmas day, was brought into Winnipeg by the police. A pitchfork handle, covered with blood, was found near the dead body of the woman. Haffield says he only struck her with his hand.

A slight cold, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. Brown's Bronchical Troches give sure and immediate relief. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.

Timothy Sullivan, aged ninety, and his son Eugene were found in their room in Milwaukee insensible, having been asphyxiated by gas from a coal stove. Sullivan senior is dead, and the young man is not expected to live.

Clark—"Well, I will declare! Smithers, how you have picked up lately." Smithers—"Yes, yes; things were bad enough with me a little while back, but I happened to run across the advertisement of B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and they put me in a position to make money right along. If you know of anybody else needing employment, here is their name and address."

The New York Daily Graphic has changed hands and also changed politics. It announced that hereafter it would be Republican in politics, and strongly in favor of a protective tariff.

"Consumption can be Cured."

Dr. J. S. Combs, Owensville, Ohio, says: "I have given Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites to four patients with better results than seemed possible with any remedy. All were hereditary cases of Lung diseases, and advanced to that stage when Coughs, pain in the chest, frequent breathing, frequent pulse, fever and Emaciation. All these cases have increased in weight 16 to 28 lbs., and are not now needing any medicine.

James Green, a prominent citizen of Wolcott, N. Y., cut his wife's throat and then went to his barn and cut his own. He then returned to the house and gashed his throat again. Neighbors found the bodies near together. Both will die. Domestic troubles was the cause.

The Russian mission to the Vatican has obtained various concessions from the pope. His holiness sanctions the deportations of the bishop of Vilna to Siberia, accepts the Russian government's candidates for the dioceses of Dublin and Pleki and consents to the introduction of the Russian language in all Catholic churches, except in the liturgy, an innovation that will completely destroy the Polish element. It is certain that French influence had much to do with the granting of these concessions.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Two young ladies by the name of Smith were drowned at Hillsville, four miles from East Brady, Pa. They, in company with another girl and two young men, were crossing the stream in a skiff and it sank with them. The bodies have not been recovered. The others of the party were rescued in an exhausted condition.

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.

TO THE EDITOR.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in the virtues of this medicine that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. My remedy has cured thousands of hopeless cases.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York

Farmers and Stockmen.

The only remedy that cures galls, cuts and wounds on horses and cattle, and always grows the hair in its original color, is Veterinary Carbolisalve. 50c and $1, at Druggists or by mail. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN
IT CONQUERS PAIN.
Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, Sciatica, Lumbago. HEADACHE, Toothache, Sprains, BRUISES, Burns and Scalds.
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THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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ELY BROS., 56 Warren St. N. Y.

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ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM
SOLD EVERYWHERE
CURES CONSUMPTION COUGHS COLDS BRONCHITIS

NEW EVIDENCE—Read the Following

ADDISON, PA., April 7, 1883.
I took a violent cold and it settled on my lungs so much so, that I spit blood. ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM was recommended to me as a good remedy. I took it and am now sound and well. Yours respectfully, A. J. HILEMAN.

ADDISON, PA., April, 1883.
A. J. COLBORN, Esq., Editor of the Somerset Herald, writes: "I can recommend ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM as the best remedy for colds and coughs I ever used."

ASTORIA, ILLS., April 6, 1883.
GENTLEMEN,—I can cheerfully say your ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, which I have sold for the past fifteen years, sells better than any cough remedy, and gives general satisfaction. The physicians recommend it. Yours truly, H. C. MOONEY, Druggist.

LAFAYETTE, R. I., October 12, 1883.
GENTLEMEN,—Allow me to say that, after using three bottles of ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM for a bad attack of bronchitis, I am entirely cured. I send this voluntarily, that those afflicted may be benefitted. Yours respectfully, BURRILL H. DAVIS.

It is an old adage, "To be forewarned is to be forearmed." So let it be in your case, who read this, and keep on hand ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, which is sold by all druggists.

☞ Directions accompany each bottle.

As an expectorant, it has no Equal.

It is Harmless to the Most Delicate Child.

It contains no Opium in any form.

INFLAMMATIONS ERYSIPELAS BURNS BRUISES WOUNDS PILES FELONS SORE EYES

The oldest medicine in the world is probably Dr. Isaac Thompson's CELEBRATED EYE WATER. This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in use for nearly a century. For all external inflammation of the eyes it is an infallible remedy. Sold by all Druggists. JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y. ESTABLISHED 1797.

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NEVER GUMS. Never Freezes or Melts. Every box Guaranteed. Sample orders solicited. Write for prices. WISE AXLE GREASE BEST MADE. Sold by all Jobbers. Cheaper than common grease. CLARK & WISE CO., Mfrs., 39 River St., Chicago, Ill.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
25 CTS.

RATIONALISM.

This is the Great Danger to Religion That Dr. Talmage Sees Ahead at Present.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 23.—Dr. Talmage took as the subject of his sermon, "A Bad Boil Cured." The text was: "I have heard thy prayer; behold, I will heal thee. And Isaiah said: Take a lump of figs. And they took and laid it on the boil, and he recovered."—II Kings, xx, 5-7.

Luxurious living is not healthy. The second generation of kings and queens and lords and princes is apt to be brainless and invalid. The second crop of grass is almost always short. Royal blood is generally scrofulous. You will not be surprised, then, to hear that King Hezekiah had disorders which broke out in a carbuncle, virulent and deathful. The Lord told him he must die; he did not want to die. He turned his face to the wall, so that his prayer would not be interrupted, and cried to the Lord for his life. God heard the prayer and answered it, saying: "Behold, I will heal thee." But there was humble instrumentality to be employed. This carbuncle needed a "cataplasm." That is a tough word we use to show how much we know. If in the pulpit we always used the words the people understood we never should have any reputation for learning. Well, this carbuncle needed a cataplasm, which is a poultice. Your old mother, who doctored her own children in the time when physicians were not plenty as they are now, will tell you that the very best poultice is a fig, and that was what was used upon the carbuncle of King Hezekiah. The power of God, accompanied by this human instrumentality, cured the king.

In this age of discovery, when men know so much it almost kills them, and write so wisely it almost kills us, it has been found out that prayer to God is a dead failure. All things arranged according to inexorable law. There is no use in praying to God for rain in time of drought. The "weather probabilities" in the morning papers will decide the question, rain or no rain, and the whole nation in prayer before God would not bring down a single drop. I am not not speaking of an imaginary theory, but of that which is believed by ten thousand times ten thousand men.

If sickness comes to your household, it will depend entirely upon ventilation, good diet, and the skill of the doctors, as to whether your child gets well. The father might pray all day and the mother might pray all night—it would not have any effect upon the case. If squills, belladonna, paregoric and gruel do the work, your child will get well; if not, not. There is a cast iron God seated at the head of the universe, holding in the cold grasp of his metal fingers a band of law from which nothing can break away.

Men and Women of God, at this point the great battle of Christianity is to be fought. The great foe of Christianity today is rationalism, that comes out from our schools, and universities, and magazines and newspapers, to scoff at Bible truth and caricature the old religion of Jesus. It says Jesus is not God, for it is impossible to explain how he can be divine and human at the same time; the Bible is not inspired, for there are things in it that they don't like. Regeneration is a farce; there is good enough in us, and the only thing is to bring it out. Development is the word—development. The Garden of Eden is a fairy story, and no more to be believed than the Arabian Nights or Gulliver's Travels or Robinson Crusoe. We all started as baboons, and are blood relations to that hand-organ. Lazarus was not dead when Christ pretended to raise him; he was only playing dead. The water was not changed into wine at the wedding, but Christ brought in some wine that he had found elsewhere to make up the deficiency. Christ did not walk on the sea, but on the shore, so near that is seemed as if he really were on the water.

What is still more alarming is that Christian men dare not meet this ridicule. There is not one Christian man in five that can, unblanched, stand in the presence of all this raillery, saying: "I believe in the whole Bible, and in every single statement it makes." Christian men try to soften the Bible down to suit the skeptics. The skeptics sneer at the dividing of the Red Sea; and the Christian goes to explaining that the wind blew a hurricane from one direction a good while, until all the water piled up; and besides, that it was low water anyhow, and so the Israelities went through without any trouble. Why not be frank and say: "I believe the Lord God Almighty came to the brink of the Red Sea, and with his right arm swung back the billows on the right side, and with his left arm swung back the billows on the left side, and the abashed water stood up hundreds of feet high, while through their glassy walls the sea monsters gazed with affrighted eyes on the passing Israelities?" The rationalist comes to you saying: "How about Jonah and the whale? Do you really believe that fish story?" There were never so many Nantucket fishermen after one whale as there have been rationalists flinging harpoons at the mediterranean sea-monster, and from that one whale they have got enough oil to light 10,000 souls to perdition. A skeptic tells you that Jonah would have been killed in the process of swallowing, and that he could not, anyhow, have lived three days in such close quarters, but would have been smothered by the poor ventilation. How the good Christians immediately go to work and try to explain the whole thing by natural laws, so as to please the rationalists, and say that a whale is an airbreathing fish; that every little while it comes to the surface, and that the whale that swallowed Jonah did the same thing, and thus got a supply for itself and for the prophet. Why not rather say that God can do anything; and he could take Jonah through the whale's throat, although the throat would not have been half large enough ordinarily to let him pass, and could have kept him alive in the whale five years without any air if he had chosen to? Who made the whale? God. Who made Jonah? God. Then he could do anything he pleased with either of them.

The moment you begin to explain about the miraculous and supernatural, you surrender the Bible. Take the supernatural out of the Bible, and you make it a collection of lies and humbugs, in preference to which I choose Aesop's Fables. They are what they pretend to be—fables. But if, after all that the Bible declares, Jesus is not God, and Lazarus was not raised from the dead, and the water was not turned into wine, and the Red Sea was not divided, and in answer to prayer, Hezekiah's boil did not get well, then the Bible is the worst fraud ever perpetrated in God's universe.

Ah! my friends have we been mistaken? Does God hear and answer prayers or does he not? Hezekiah was sick unto death; he prayed for his life: God heard him, and added 15 years to that lifetime. The prayer saved him—the lump of figs applied being merely the God-appointed human instrumentality. "But," says some one, "I don't believe the Bible." Ah! then we will have to part company for four or five minutes, for it is useless to try to argue with any man with whom you cannot stand upon common ground. In any argument, if you would be successful there must be some common data to start from. It is foolish to try to prove to a man that twice three are six, provided he does not admit the multiplication table, or that two and two are four, if he does not admit the addition table. My first address, therefore, is to those who do believe in the Bible. I want to tell you that prayer is the mightiest of all remedies, and that allopathic and homeopathic, and the eclectic schools will yet acknowledge it. Here are two cases of sickness precisely alike; the same kind of medicine is given to both of them, and in the same quantities. The one patient recovers and the other does not. Why? God blesses the one remedy, and does not bless the other. Prayer has helped many a blundering doctor through with a case that would have otherwise become completely unmanageable. There is such a thing as Gospel hygiene, as Christian pharmacy, as divine materia medica. That is a foolish man who, in case of sickness, goes only to human resources, when we have these instances of the Lord's help in the sick room. Before you call the doctor, while he is there, and after he goes away, look up to Him who cured Hezekiah. Let the apothecary send the poultice, but God makes it draw. Oh! I am glad to have a doctor who knows how to pray. God send salvation to all the doctors. Sickness would be often balked, death would be oftener hurled back from the door-sill, if medical men came into the sick room, like Isaiah of the text, with a prescription in their hands, and the word of the Lord in their mouths.

John Abercrombie, the most celebrated physician of Scotland, prayed when he went into the sick room, and he wrote no more about "diseases of the brain" than about "philosophy of the moral feelings.". I don't know how much of the medical success of Sydenham, and Cooper, and Harvey, and Rush, depended upon the fact that they knew how to pray as well as to prescribe. I don't want a physician who sees no God in human anatomy to doctor my broken bones. If God made us (and I think he did), and if the Bible is true (I am rather disposed to think it is), then it is not strange that prayer does traverse natural cause; aye, that it introduces a new cause. When God made the law He did not make it so strong He could not break it. If God made our bodies, when they are broken He is the one to mend them; and it is reasonable that we should call him to do it. If my furnace in the cellar breaks down, there is no one so competent to repair it as the manufacturer. If my watch stops, there is no one so competent to set it going as one who made it. If the body is disordered, the call in the Maker for it. It is not all, as these physicians tell us, a matter of ventilation or poisoned air, of cleanliness or dirt, of nutritious diet or poor fare. I have known people to get well in rooms where the windows have been six weeks down, tight shut, and I have known them to die right under patent ventilators. I have known children sickly who every day had their bath, and I have known children robust, the washing of whose faces would make their features unrecognizable.

God did not make the law and then run away from it. What is a law of nature? It is only God's usual way of doing things. But he has said that if his children ask him to do a thing and he can consistently do it, he will do it. Go on with your pills and plasters, and nostrums, and elixirs, and your Catholicon, but remember that the mightiest agency in your recovery is prayer. Prayer to God brought the King's cure, the lump of figs being the God-directed human instrumentality.

I would have you also see—for it is another lesson of the subject—that our prayer must also be accompanied by means. It is an outrage to ask God to do a thing while we sit indolent. The prayer, to be acceptable, must come not only from the heart, but from the hands. We must work while we pray, devotion and work going together. Luther came to Welancthon's bedside and prayed for his recovery, and insisted, at the same same time, that he should take some warm soup, the soup being just as important as the prayer. In the time of the great plague that came to York, of England, the priests prayed all night and all day for the removal of the plague, but did not think of clearing out the dead dogs and cats that lay in the gutters, causing the sickness. We must use means as well as supplication. If a man has "evening prayers," asking for health, and then sits down to a full supper of indigestibles at eleven o'clock at night, his prayer is a mockery. A farmer has no right to pray for the safety of his family when he knows there is no cover on his cistern. The Christian man, reckless about his health, ought not to expect the same answer to his prayer as the Christian man expects who retires regularly at ten o'clock at night, and takes his morning bath with the appendix of a Turkish towel. Paul said to the passengers of the Alexandrian corn ship that they should get safe ashore, but he told them they must use means, and that was, "Stick to the old ship!" God is not weak needing our help, but is strong, and asks us to co-operate with him that we may be strong, too. Pray by all means, but don't forget the fig poultice.

That God answers prayers offered in the right spirit, seconded by our own effort, is the first and last lesson of this text, and it is a lesson that this age needs to learn. If all communication between heaven and earth is cut off, let us know it. If all the Christian prayers that are going up toward God never reach him, then, I say, let silence smite the lips of the afflicted world, and the nations smother their groans and die quietly. God does answer prayer. The text shows it. You say: "I don't believe the Bible; I think that those things were merely coincidences, which are often brought as answers to prayer." Do you say that? Was it mere happen-so that Elijah prayed for rain just as the rain was going to come anyhow? Did Daniel pray in the wild beasts' den just at the time when all the lions happened to have lockjaw? Did Jesus pray at the grave of Lazarus just at the time when Lazarus was going to dress himself and come out anyhow? Did Jesus lose His place in His sermon, and make a mistake, when He said: "Ask and it shall be given you; seek and ye shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you"? And, lest some were so stupid they could not understand it, he goes on: "For everyone that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened."

But some one persists in saying: "I don't believe anything of the Bible." Then I appeal to your instincts. Prayer in certain circumstances is as natural to man as the throbbing of the pulse, as the respiration of the lungs. Put a company of men—I don't care how bad they are—in some imminent peril, and they will cry out: "God have mercy on us!" I challenge that these men who don't believe in prayer charter a steamer, go out in the "Narrows," swing out eight or nine hundred miles to sea, and then heave to and wait for a cyclone. And after the cyclone comes and the vessel has gone under ten times, when they did not expect it would rise again, and the bulwarks have been knocked in, and the masts are gone—if they do not pray, I will surrender my theory. Do you tell me that this instinct which God has put in us he put there just to mock us for his own cruel amusement? If God implanted that instinct in the human heart, it was because in His own heart there was something responsible.

To prove that God does hear prayer, I put on the witness stand Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Ezekiel, Jeremiah, Micah, John, Paul, Peter and King Hezekiah. Tell me, ye ancient battle fields, ye oriental threshing floors, ye Judean corn fields, ye Galilean fishing smacks, is God deaf, and dumb, and blind before all human petition? That God answers prayer, I bring the 10,000,000 facts of Christendom to prove. There has never paper enough come out of the paper mills to write the story. Has not many a mother prayed back her bad boy from the ends of the earth—from Canton, from Madras, from Constantinople—until he knelt beside her in the old homestead? Have there not been desperadoes and renegades who have looked into the door of a prayer meeting to laugh and scoff at it, who have been drawn by the power of prayer, until they ran to the altar crying out for mercy? Did not the blacksmith in Lyons, New York, pray to God until there came a great awakening that shook the community.

In my parish in Philadelphia, one night at a meeting, I asked a young man to go into a room at the side of the church and talk upon the theme of religion. He grew violently angry and shook his fists at me. We resolved to pray for that young man, and we prayed that he might yield his soul to God. And when, next night at the meeting, the sidedoor was flung open, he was the first to step in. Prayer had captured him. I had a classmate in college whose uncle, Dr. John Scudder, of India, who wrote to him saying: "I will pray for you every day until such a day, and then I will give my attention to some other subject." The last days of these prayers, when they had all gathered up before the throne of God, my classmate surrendered his soul to Jesus. This is no second hand story. I saw the letter and I knew the young man.

But why should I go so far? I have had in my own experience, and I have had in the history of my own family the evidence that God answers prayer. My mother with three Christian women, assembled week after week and prayed for their children: they kept up that prayer meeting of four persons year after year. The world knows nothing of it. God answered all those prayers. All of the group came in: the 11 sons and daughters of my mother came in, myself the last.

Sickness came to my household—hopeless sickness, as it seemed to many. At 3 o'clock on Saturday afternoon the invalid was carried to the steamer for Savannah. At 11 o'clock, the next day being Sunday, Standing in this very place, a man of God prayed for the recovery of the sick one. At that time, 11 o'clock, she who had been prostrated three weeks, with some help, walked up on deck. This occurrence was as near being miraculous as I can imagine. That she was hopelessly sick, people who sat up with her night after night, and are here, can testify. That the prayer for her recovery was offered in this pulpit, that thousands of people could testify. That at 11 o'clock on that Sunday she walked up on deck, as by a miraculous recovery, I call the passenger on the San Jacinto, commanded by Capt. Atkins, Dec. [illegible], to testify. This is no second-hand story.

Prayer impotent! If I dared to think there was no force in prayer, methinks God after all he has done for me and mine, would strike me dead. Prayer impotent! Why it is the mightest force in the universe. Lightning has no speed, the Alpine avalanche has no power, compared with it.

Will you let the attractions and the vagaries of a few skeptics, stand beside the experience of General Havelock, who came out in front of the English army, lifted his hat, and called upon the Lord Almighty? or of George Washington, who at Valley Forge was found upon his knee in prayer? or of Wilberforce, who went from the British parliament to the closet of devotion? or of Latimer, who stood with his hands on fire, in martyrdom, praying for his persecutors? Was Washington weak? Was Havelock weak? Was Wilberforce weak? Was Latimer weak? Bring all the affairs of your store, of your soul, of your body, of your friends, of your church, before him, and the great day of eternity will show you that the best investments you ever made were your prayers, and though you may have broken promises you made to God, God never broke his promises to you. Let God be true, though every man be found a liar.

And now, in conclusion, I have to present some checks, blank checks, on the bank of heaven, written in blood, and signed by the hand wounded on the cross. It is not safe for you to give a blank check with your name to it. You do not know what might be written above. But here is a blank check which God says I can give you: it is signed by the handwriting of the Lord Jesus Christ, and you can fill it up with anything you want to. "Ask and it shall be given to you; seek, and yet ye shall find." I do not say that your prayer shall be answered in just the way you expect, but I do say it will be answered in the best way. Oh! will you test Him? This is the outcome of all this subject.

If I should ask the men and women in this audience who have found God a prayer-answering God to rise up, you would nearly all rise up. In time of darkness and trouble, as in time of light and prosperity, he answered you. I commend you to that God to whom your parents dedicated you in infancy. They believed so much in prayer that their last word was a supplication for you. Having heard you in days of prosperity, He will not reject your last petition, when in the darkened room, after they had wiped the dew of death from your brow, and the whole group of loved ones have kissed you goodbye, you have only strength enough left to pray: "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit."

Mark Twain's Courtship.

Mark Twain, if he is in the mood, will tell the story of his own courtship in a manner worthy of the greatest of living humorists. When he first met the lady who afterward became his wife he was not so distinguished as now, his origin was humble, and for some years of his life he had been a pilot on the Mississippi River. The future Mrs. Clemens was a woman of position and fortune; her father was a judge and doubtless expected "family" and social importance in his son-in-law, Clemens, however, became interested in his daughter and after awhile proposed, but was rejected.

"Well," she said to the lady, "I didn't much believe you'd have me, but I thought I'd try."

After a while he "tried" again, with the same result, and then remarked with his celebrated drawl, "I think a great deal more of you than if you'd said 'Yes,' but it's hard to bear." A third time he met with better fortune, and then came to the most difficult part of his task, to address the old gentleman.

"Judge," he said to the dignified millionaire, "have you seen anything going on between Miss Lizzie and me?"

"What? What" exclaimed the Judge, rather sharply, apparently not understanding the situation, yet doubtless getting a glimpse of it from the inquiry.

"Have you seen anything going on between Miss Lizzie and me?"

"No, no, indeed!" replied the magnate sternly. "No, no, sir, I have not?"

"Well! look sharp and you will," said the author of "Innocents Abroad;" and that's the way he asked the judicial luminary for his daughter's hand.

Mark has a daughter who inherits some of her father's brightness. She kept a diary at one time, in which she noted the occurrences in the family, and, among them other things, the sayings of her parents. On one page she wrote that father sometimes used stronger words when mother wasn't by and he thought "she didn't hear. Mrs. Clemens found the diary and showed it to her husband, probably thinking the particular page worth his notice. After this Clemens said and did several things that were intended to attrtct the child's attention, and found them duly noted afterward. But one day the following entry occurred.

"I don't think I'll put down anything more about father, for I think he does things to have me notice him, and I believe he reads this diary." She was Mark's own child.

GREAT IS TO-DAY.

Out on a world that's gone to weed,
The great tall corn is still strong in his seed;
Plant her breast with laughter, put song in your toil,
The heart is still young in the mother soil;
There's sunshine and bird song and red and white clover,
And love lives yet, world under and over.

The light's white as ever, sow and believe;
Clearer dew did not glisten round Adam and Eve,
Never bluer heavens nor greener sod
Since the round world rolled from the hand of God;
There's a sun to go down to come up again,
There are new moons to fill when the old moons wane.

European Standing Armies.

A Vienna correspondent throws some light on the large number of men kept in the volunteer military service in Europe. The yearly contingent will be henceforth in Austria in the proportion of 31 out of 10,000 inhabitants. The proportion in Germany is 73, in France 58, in Italy 36 and in Russia 26. The hightest proportion, it will be seen, is in Germany. If the United States were to take such a proportion for military service, its 60,000,000 of inhabitants would keep a standing army of 448,000 men.

The Author's Hardest Task.

Probably the most difficult task in the construction of a story is the management of conversations, so that the individuality of the dramatis personæ may not be hopelessly mixed. The author must keep each character definitely before his mind's eye, so that he may see it as distinctly as he would an intimate friend embodied in the flesh. Virginia G. Ellard.

THE FARM.

Agricultural Notes.

At least two varieties of grain should be given to young stock.

If an animal is worth keeping over winter he is surely worth protecting from the cold. If he is worth any feed at all, he is worth keeping on liberal rations.

Animals to be slaughtered in early winter will lay on two pounds of fat before cold pinches than one pound after that condition comes; besides, when fat, cold will not pinch.

Undoubtedly the badly kept, unventilated stable is the cause of serious diseases in horses. Think of an animal being shut up for twelve hours in a place filled with ammonia and exhausted air.

Make pets of your colts. Make friends of your horses. Treat them kindly and you will not be troubled with unsafe and unruly horses. It is but the humane way to treat them anyway.

It is a good plan to feed some of the bone and muscle forming foods, during the fattening process, whatever the system of swine husbandry may be, says the Western Rural. Some people think that feeding this class of food is wasting it. That is an error. If the food makes muscle it increases the weight and what is more it makes the valuable part of the hog.

There is no doubt that hogs can be fattened quicker and with less food if provided with good warm houses, and the food given in troughs. Use liberally of salt and wood ashes, cinders, refuse coal, slacked lime, brimstone and charcoal about once a week, each in small quantities. Above all things see that your hogs have unfailing appetites and are in good condition physically.—Swine Breeders' Journal.

Get the cow that gives milk all the year round as far as possible. It is a great loss to "dry up" cows when it is not necessary. It takes two-thirds of all the good cow eats to keep her alive and without loss of flesh, and the other third of ordinary good rations to enable her to yield milk. The expense of two-thirds of the money-earning rations has to be incurred when the cow is earning nothing.—Live Stock Indicator.

Dr. S. M. Babcock has shown that there is a clear loss of 2.73 pounds of butter per 100 pounds of cream, through churning the sweet cream before mild acidity was developed. He tried it so many times, say Mr. Hoard, that it may be considered beyond all cavil. But who will be the next stupid man or woman to pour the latest skimming into the churn, the last moment, so as to have all the cream churned, and out of the way?

A correspondent of the Maine Farmer takes great pains to give his cattle all the open air exercise they require throughout the winter on warm sunny days. Sunlight and exercise are two of the greatest factors in promoting health. Shut up human beings in a cotton, oil cloth or shoe factory, month after mouth, carrying them their food and allowing them no exercise at all, and how long before consumption will seize upon them? It is silly to think that cotton seed meal or any other highly concentrated food will originate tuberculosis or pleuro-pneumonia.

A Montana sheep breeder offers to rent ewes at fifty cents a year, the man taking them to have the wool and increase, but bound to return the full number at the end of the specified time. As the sheep are worth perhaps $2.50 each, the capitalist makes twenty per cent, for his money and risk. This seems large, but in the Territories farmers often pay higher rates than this. Two per cent. a month is a frequent price for the use of money there. This is twenty-four per cent. a year, and as it is often compounded several times in twelve months, it amounts to considerably more than this.

To Keep Fresh Meat.

In the Winter season it is often desirable to keep pieces of fresh meat, especially pork, sparerib, etc., as long as possible. Without a refrigerator or ice-house, it may be accomplished very satisfactorily by allowing the meat to freeze hard and then packing tightly in a barrel with snow when it can be obtained, and placing the barrel in a cold place. In this way meat can be kept for months, and so lengthen out the period of home-made fresh meat. Care must be exercised and close watch kept when the snow begins to thaw that the meat does not get uncovered, as it will in a little time become tainted.

The Value of a Pedigree.

The male animal, ram or bull, or male of whatever other class of farm stock, needs improvement, must be himself good, from good parents, and the further back the continuous lines of excellent progenitors stretch the stronger reason we have for confidence that good results will follow his introduction. The lines may so stretch back without a break in the inheritance of excellence, although we may not have the means of blood racing them—in other words, the descent and the blood may be right, yet unrecorded. Our knowledge can not make any difference in the power or lack of power. Still, knowledge of the particulars of descent is worth having. It may prove very useful sometimes. Let us then, by all means, place the true value upon that knowledge, and have the pedigrees of our stock, if possible, and take pains to preserve records of descent for our own information and the information of those who may succeed us. I hold that pedigree, the longer the better, is a thing to be desired, accompaning merit granted. —London Live Stock Journal.

Feathers and Geese.

It is printed that the annual consumption of feathers in this country for bedding purposes is estimated to amount to 3,000,000 pounds. To furnish this 3,000,000 healthy geese must give up their feathers in a year. The geese furnishing these downy pillows and beds of ease are to be found mainly in Southern Illinois, Missouri, Arkansas, Tennessee and Kentucky. The climate is cold enough to cause the feathers to be fine and soft, and not to cold to make their care a matter of unprofitable labor to farmers. Below this territory the feathers are quilly and free from down; above, the cold Winters make geese-farming unprofitable, for when the goose can't find food for herself, because of frozen land and water, she has to be fed, and she'll eat as much corn as a sheep. Speaking of feathers, here is the way to pick dead geese: After killing the goose immerse it in scalding water and then wrap it in a thick cloth for five minutes. All the pin-feathers and down will then come off easily. In marketing geese they may be scalded after all the dry, clean feathers have been removed, but care must be taken not to break the skin. After removing the feathers immerse the carcass in cold water for a hour.

The English Speaking Races.

Of political relations I do not presume to speak. Some may be of opinion that, if the United States hold, as they are likely to hold their political unity a state of such vast dimensions, with wealth in all likelihood more than proportinate, will be menacing, or even perilous to the European world.

I do not share these fears. London, with its 4,000,000 of people, is far better governed, far more under con trol than when it had but one-fourth of its present population. I for one am so sanguine as to believe that, long before it has six or eight millions, it will have acquired and will be in the familiar use of, the estimable privileges of local self government at present wanting to it and will be governed a great deal better still.

Government is, I apprehend, more highly organized now in the United States than when they had one-twentieth or one-tenth of their present population. Happily for mankind, the period of large territorial conquests seems to be drawing rapidly toward a close, and the available surface of the planet is limited so as to forbid an extensive revival.

The internal difficulties of the States, as we hope, have vanished. Their causes of contention with European powers, which were mainly with ourselves, have been, one by one in course of removal, so as to justify the belief that occasions of offense can only be furnished hereafter by a spirit of wanton provocation such as would lie beyond all the ordinary limits of human folly.

I do not understand prospective European difficulties. But they appear to be wholly European, and they do not reach across the broad Atlantic which is, upon the whole, apart from other incidents, a mighty guarantee for peace. There has been no war across the ocean for more than seventy years; why should there be one for seventy, or twice seventy more? It would be presumptuous to say there will not and cannot be an unforeseen controversy; but it need not be presumptuous to hold that there are no British, no European reasons for foreseeing one. Especially if the same true and fine instinct, which taught Americans that the Union must be one from New England to the Gulf of Mexico, and from the Atlantic seaboard to the Pacific, shall also with the lesson of "thus far" teach them as effectually the lesson of "no farther" and help them more and more to realize the enormous advantage of continuous territory.

It is in the same cheerful spirit that I would touch a second political question, with which some British minds may be troubled, Will the uprising nations, which are still dependencies on the British crown, continue for another century to own its supremacy? My answer is simply this: I hope they may; I know of no reason why they should not; why the elastic relations, which now happily subsist, should not continue to find room and verge enough for including and adjusting such novelties as may arise.

It is true that some great war might stir up a new class of difficulties, but I do not despair of finding the resources of civilization to be sufficent for solving them. In the recent history of colonial relations, centripetal has been stronger than centrifugal force; and the vague possibilities of separation have thus far been dwindling and not growing, with the lapse of time.

Even so it is that according to my judgment and experience there is an approximation actually at work, between Englishmen and Americans. They are being drawn nearer and nearer to one another, not by any artificial contrivances, but "with the cords of a man."

Not in proof but in illustration of this sentiment, I may refer to the increasing number of marriages between English and Americans, and the entire genial character of their social result. All my life long I have in a wide and varied circle seen and shared the intercourse of the two countries.

It is not the same as it was. It has been visibly softened, mellowed, ripened. An American stranger is to us more and more like a British stranger, and I hope that a British stranger is more and more like an American stranger. If there is a space between, it is a narrowing space. The great idea of common inheritance, and to a large extent of common prospects, more and more regulates, our relations, and makes easy and familiar the conditions of mutual approach. If not the actual sense, yet something like the actual sense, of a common country, is growing afresh, and the elements of a new moral unity are gradually both multiplied and shaped into familiar use.—E. Gladstone.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Home Notes.

To preserve the elasticity of india rubber, wash it five or six times a year with slightly alkaline water.

Drain pipes and all places that are sour or impure, may be cleansed with lime water or carbolic acid.

The newest fur collars are deep and pointing, forming a V at the back, and coming to a point at the waist-line in front.

In mixing mustard for table use never add vinegar, which destroys its life and flavor. Boil water far moistening it, and let the water become blood warm.

A most exquisite combination costume recently noted was composed of bois de rose satin, black velvet, and light blue moire.

Trimming fur is seldom used about the bottom of fur or cloth coats, but silk and brocade pelisses are sometimes bound all around with fur.

The best way when hot grease has been spilled on the floor is to dash cold water over it, so as to harden it quickly and prevent it striking into the boards.

Oilcloths should never be washed in hot soap-suds; they should first be washed clean with cold water, then rubbed dry with a cloth wet in milk. The same treatment applies to a stone or slate hearth.

Fur lined circulars, we are told by the fashion magazines, will not be chiefly used for evening wraps or for driving. They are too comfortable and convenient a garment ever to be given up entirely.

French walking skirts are two and one-half yards round the bottom, with fitted front and side gores and yoke at the back drawn up on tape, to which the full back breadth is gathered, and have either a hem with trimming put below it, or lace-trimmed flounce set upon the skirt.—Gody's Lady's Book.

It does not follow that sick persons are asleep because their eyes are shut; they may be acutely conscious of all that is passing in the room, though unable or unwilling to make any sign; and nothing can be more nerve-provoking than hushing and whispering around and creaking about on the tip of their toes.

To season glass and china ware to sudden changes of temperature, so that it will remain sound after exposure to sudden heat and cold, is best done by placing the articles in cold water, which must gradually be brought to the boiling point, and then allowing to cool very slowly, taking several hours to do it.

We have heard ladies—educated and intelligent ladies—declare with actual pride their ignorance of the art of cooking. They "could not make a cup of coffee to save their lives," and, as to their making a loaf of bread, or cooking a simple dinner, that was out of their power. Poor, miserable unfortunates!—Western Plowman.

An Ill Turn.

The people at large are too ignorant, too much afraid of pain, too unwilling to deny transient enjoyments or to be governed by hygiene, to pay physicians for wisdom if they tell them they need nothing but cleanliness, exercise and moderation. They turn to the quack, the patent medicine bottle, the paregoric, Jamaica ginger (another name for spiced rum), patent gas, or any one of the thousand ways of trying to escape the penalty of continuing to act as though nature's laws were a friend—Christian Advocate.

Finish What You Begin.

Thousands start well, but never finish one thing at a time. They have a dozen things on hand and no one completed. Time is wasted on unfinished work. Always finish what you begin. One thing finished is worth a hundred half done. The completion of an undertaking yeilds more pleasure and more profit than dozens of plans. The man who is always planning or scheming is rarely, if ever successful. He often furnishes ideas for others who go persistenly to work and finish what his ideas suggested. "That was my idea—my plan," we frequently hear some one say, but the man who carried it out was the one who benfitted himself and others. Do not begin what you cannot finish. What you undertake to do, do, and reap the rewards of your own ideas and skill.—Manufacturer and Builder.

The Popularity of Hash.

"Hash is becoming the popular midday luncheon dish of business men," said a well known restaurant keeper the other day. "One of the reasons for its popularity is the fact that very little time is wasted in chewing it. It seems next to impossible for the average business man to eat slowly. He will waste valuable time talking with acquaintances. He will loiter in his office or in the office of a friend and think nothing of it; but when the luncheon hour arrives he makes a rush for the nearest restaurant and bolts his food with alarming rapidity. A young lawyer will languidly lounge in his office, but when the meal hour arrives a transformation takes place. He rushes to the nearest lunch counter, straddles a stool, and fights with the waiters if not waited on instantly. Hash is what he invariably orders, and it disappears with lightning rapidity. He then returns to the office and yawns and gaps the rest of the afternoon. No wonder dyspepsia holds high carnival in this city. If business men paid more time and attention to their midday meal, they would avoid many a doctor's bill."—New York Sun.

Mismarried.

It is often remarked that first marriages are not the happiest. Such may be true, as the magnetic influence is a necessary element in domestic bliss, whether accompanying first or later partners. There may be repeated weddings sanctioned by law and priestly blessing, but there can be but one marriage. Men and women marry for divers reasons sometimes without considering whether the chosen one fulfills their requirements or otherwise, and consequently remideless disappointments equally as ludicrous as lamentable are the results. Marriage is a voyage where the embarkation is sometimes better than the sail.

The strong-minded females, the men-women, are not the best loved, nor is it the effeminate coxcombs that women dote on. Men like womenly women, and the feminine heart dearly loves that gentle pet restrained power of manly men.

If the first matrimonial venture has been a success woe to to the second edition, even if the fetters are forged in gold, and jeweled with hope. Mammon may be desired, fought for and bought with youth and beauty, but it never fully satisfies and promotes happiness. It is love that gilds the poor man's hovel and makes the palace a home. Sometimes it comes in the flush of youth and lives forever. Again, after several unions it appears later in life as unsullied inpurity as the earlier emotion.

Dante was said to be inconsolable after the death of Beatrice, although his friends gave him another wife, thinking the new passion might cause him to forget the old. Similar is the case of an Eastern divine who lost a much-loved wife some years ago by consumption. While very ill he took her to California, hoping she would regain her health. However, she died, and with almost her last words requested her husband when all was over to take her body back to the East for final burial. The request was granted, and the remains were temporarily buried in California, as the minister was without a church and very poor.

Toward the end of the second year he met a widow of wealth who exhibited her preference for him by decided signs. He proposed to her and they were shortly after married. Immediately going East on a wedding journey—the bride's money to defray expenses.

The clergyman, unknown to his young spouse, had his first wife's remains disinterred and shipped on the same train with themselves. Just before reaching Albany the groom signified his desire to stop over there for a day, to which the bride consented. After he had escorted her to a hotel he vanished and was absent for hours. At night when he returned his face wore a melancholy, doleful expression; and he carried a small parcel under one arm.

"Why, Theoplius, where have you been? exclaimed the bride, "and what have you in this paper?"

"I've been to the cemetery," answered the sad-visaged husband dejectedly.

The bride's face expressed deepest amazement, and with an unexpected movement of her pretty form she relieved the unwilling minister of his package and immediately unfolded the wrappings.

"Mercy!" she ejaculated, as her eyes fell upon a tarnish silver coffin plate. "What is this? Have you been grave-digging?"

"She slowly read the inscription on the plate—"Sacred to the memory of Mary, the only wife, now and through eternity, of Theopolius Parr." "The only wife?" she repeated, with an angry toss of her head. "Id like to know what I am then?"

"The instrument of a Divine Providence," he said, as if in a dream, while his lean fingers trembled nervously. "There can be but one marriage. She is the wife and you are my consort," and he fell into a dejected silence.

Mrs. Theopolius No. 2 thought her husband a trifle insane, but now after years of wedded life she knows better and realizes there are more enviable fates than that of a second wife, especially as every time she places Theopolius' linen in his bureau drawer she comes face to face with that suggestive coffin plate and a pair of small, well-worn slippers, sacred mementos of Mrs. Theopolius No. 1.

The Largest Land-Holder.

Wilson Waddingham, the largest land-holder in the United States, and estimated to be worth $3,000,000, has for his summer residence a fine house with spacious grounds at Savin Rock, just outside of Philadelphia's city line. His house is the finest dwelling in the State, and cost over $500,000. It is occupied by his family and was eight years in construction. Mr. Waddingham made his money in the cattle-raising business, and spends most of his time in visiting his large ranches one of which he recently purchased in New Mexico, consisting of 12,500 acres. He is believed to own over 2,000,000 acres of grazing lands. He has also large investments in profitable real estate in several Western cities.

Millions of Sheep.

The numbers of sheep kept by the principal sheep nations of the world are almost past enumeration. It is computed that in Russia there are at least 50,000,000, in Germany 24,000,000, in France 25,000,000, while Spain has 22,000,000, Hungary 14,000,000, Turkey 16,000,000, and Great Britain, 22,000,000. In Africa the Algerians raise 10,000,000, and Cape Colony produces 11,000,000, Uruguay, in South America, has over 20,000,000, while the Argentine Republic has more than 70,000,000. The number in Australia is estimated at 75,000,000, and in the United States there are at least 40,000,000.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

The condition of Emperor William of Germany is far from satisfactory to his friends. The trouble with his ear defies treatment.

Prof. Huxley has returned to London benefitted, but not completely restored to his health by his journey on the continent.

One of the promised sensations of the Paris exhibition will be given by a man who will make daily baloon ascensions mounted on a horse.

There will be but four farmers in the next Missouri State Senate and one merchant, while the lawyers number twenty-two.

There are fourteen different towns and cities in the United States named Augusta, and there is never a day that freight and mail matter is not going wrong.

The losses of the French people on the Lesseps canal must make them feel somewhat as they did when Bismarck fixed the price of their escape from German authority.

The largest sum ever collected at a charity dinner was $260,000 received at the centenary festival of the Royal Masonic Institute for Girls, recently held at the Albert Hall London.

According to the gossip of the bar the Parnell commission costs precisely three guineas a minute. This calculation includes the whole expenditure of all the parties concerned, the state included.

Misses Dora and Edna Gambel are artists in Los Angeles, Cal., who after spending the past year on their ranch in the Antelope Valley have opened a studio in the city, and show among other mountain studies more than a hundred different varities of wild flowers.

Labrador is said to possess a waterfall that makes Niagara Falls insignificant in comparison. R. F. Holm, who recently made a tour of Labrador, locates this fall on the Grand river, which is 1,500 feet wide at the fall, and the height of the fall is estimated to be nearly 2,000 feet.

Four Brothers married to four sisters by the same minister was the record finished at Louisville, Ky., on the 21st when George Rothemberger was married to Louisa Wieglieb. The parties are all German Lutherans, and the two families represented have been neighbors for thirty years on farms about ten miles from the city.

Two young men operating under the names of Hughes & Taylor have swindled farmers and others in the southern counties of New York State out of $15,000 and left for parts unknown. They represented themselves as commission merchants, and thus succeeded in having consignments of farm produce forwarded to them. They pocketed the proceeds and decamped.

At a family dinner given not long ago by Valentine Winter, a venerable banker of Dayton, Ohio, under the plates were found envelopes containing deeds, stocks, bonds, etc., aggregating nearly $500,000, as presents to his children and grand-children. In like manner he divided $400,000 between them in 1882, and it is not an uncommon thing for his children to find $1,000 checks under their plates.

The editor of a territorial weekly received a number of letters from his subscribers urging him to publish his paper bi-weekly. He did so, but when they found that this meant only once in every too weeks they looked in their dictionaries and decided that a semi-weekly was what they wanted, It is an interesting fact that while "bi-weekly" means once in two weeks, "tri-weekly" means three times a week.

One September evening in Mittineague, a village two miles west of Springfield, Mass., the good people gathered to the Congregational Church vestry for regular prayer meeting service. The young minister, recently ordained, has been appointed to lead the services, but though the congregation waited he failed to appear. Finally concern at his non appearance caused a message to be sent to his house, and the messenger returned with the answer that the dominie was ill and could not lead on that occasion. It finally transpired that the clergyman had started faithfully for the meeting that evening, but on the way had committed the time-honored error of attempting to pet a strange cat, which quickly proved its innocence of domestic felicity, and while his flock sang "Sweet By and By" he was engaged in the unpleasant interment by lantern light of a gladly relinquished suit of clothes.

THE NEWS RESUME.

The Cream of the News Gleaned From the Latest Associated Press Telegrams.

The Casualty Calendar:

W. J. Borrer, aged twenty-two, while engaged in his father's sawmill at Rock Chapel, Ontario, slipped and fell on a large circular saw, and his body was cut almost in two, causing death a few hours later.

A search for Gus Smith, a boy who had been missing since Christmas, was rewarded at Eau Claire, Wis., in finding the body under the ice in the river with a cut on the forehead. An inquest was held and the jury decided it a case of accidental drowning.

A small grocery store on South State street in Chicago was destroyed by an incendiary fire one morning, and an unknown man, supposed to have been a burglar, was burned to death. A barrel of oil in the front part of the store exploded during the fire, and a man named Frank Pollo, who was standing outside the door, was fatally burned.

The entire business portion of Auburn, a small town seven miles north of Grafton, Dakota, was destroyed by fire. The fire was started in the Arlington house, owned by William MacKenzie, and burned eleven buildings. The losses will fully aggregate $40,000; insurance, $20,000. Four families are homeless. The fire was of incendiary origin.

Amelie Thurin, seventeen years of age, who was employed as a domestic in a private family, upon retiring at Chicago blew out the gas and was found dead in bed next morning. The girl came from Sweden three weeks ago and had been at work for the family only five days. Three nights in succession her employer had turned out the gas in the girl's room to show her how it was done, but she failed to learn.

Two freights on the Rock Island, running twenty miles an hour, colided in a deep cut near Tiptop Colorado, completely demolishing both engines and trains and instantly killing Fireman Harding and crushing the skull and otherwise injuring engineer Hoge. Engineer Case received severe injuries on the head. Fireman Houtz suffered a fractured hip, injured shoulder and severe wounds on the head, which may prove fatal. The other train hands were only slightly bruised.

An accident occurred at Denver which resulted in the instant death of at least four men and mortally wounding of two others. The Denver Gas company had 100 men employed in excavating a ditch, six feet deep along the side of and underneath the track of the cable car line, when suddenly the track for an entire block fell, crushing the life out of and imprisoning the men underneath. The men were immediately set to work removing the fallen track and four dead and two badly wounded have been removed. The other men escaped with more or less bruises. It is not yet known whether any more are underneath the track or not. The names of the dead and wounded have not been ascertained.

Talk About People.

The fact that Congressman Moffat of Pennsylvania is confined in a private asylum, the result of over work and excitement incident to the recent campaign, has called attention to the fact that over half a dozen congressman who were defeated for either renomination or re-election have thus far this season not appeared in the house. In several instances, they are reported as suffering from melancholia incident to their defeat.

Petty Criminalities.

W. H. Webb, who murdered his wife at Brandon on Sept. 1 was hanged at Winnipeg. He met his doom without flinching, and professed to have received religion. Death was instantaneous.

On a farm near North Loup, Nebraska, Sheriff Nicholl arrested a man answering the description of the supposed murderer of Miss Mehitable White of Concord, Mass. A large reward had been offered for him. He denies his guilt.

Prado, the murderer of Marie Aigutant, his mistress, was guillotined at Paris in the Place de la Roquette. He perserved a firm pemeanor to the last. He refused to make a confession, and also declined the services of the chaplain. The death was witnessed by some 200 artists, newspaper men, lawyers and politicians, who possessed influence sufficent to obtain admission within the sentry lines to the Place de la Roquette. He died with much the same bravado as Pranzini, his former chum and counterpart.

A gambler named Jack Galvin got into a dispute with another man in Helena, Mont. Jack Harris, a well known gambler and athlete, interferred and took the stranger's part, when another quarrel ensued between Galvin and Harris, the latter knocking the former down. Galvin secured a dagger and followed Harris to Dell Dick's saloon to fight Harris. A scuffle followed, both men falling to the floor, when Galvin pulled his dirk and stabbed Harris in the left side, the blade cutting through a rib. The wounded man now lives at the hospital in a critical condition. Galvin is in jail. Sympathy seems to be with Galvin, as Harris is regarded as a bully, and shot a man at Great Falls last year.

In front of the guillotine a board stood upright to a height of five feet. Four burley men dressed in blouses of blue and white, striped stockings, sprang forward, seized the condemned man, hurled him onward against the upright, flung themselves upon him, and by their weight bore the struggling victim, face downward, to the top of the low platform. That board worked on a swivel and ran on rollers. In an instant it had been wheeled forward until the neck was under the glistening knife, upon which the morning light had begun to gleam. Then the knife was sprung, and the keen steel struck the neck as it might have collided with a rubber car spring. It went through, and the head of Prado lay among the shavings beyond.

One of the boldest robberies ever committed in St. Louis, occurred on Olive street, near Sixth, the busiest part of the city. Henry Ashoff, with Rosenheim, Lewis & Co., wholesale millinery, had drawn $1,300 from the Bank of Commerce. He had the money in three packages—one of $1,000 and two of $150 each. At George Neil's hat store, 625 Olive street, he was jostled by three well-dressed men and found $300 of his money missing. He gave the alarm and one man was arrested. The prisoner gave the name of C. W. Ward, but afterward admitted his name was Clifford W. Ely, and stated that he traveled for Price, the collar and cuff dealer, Chicago. The money was not found on the prisoner.

James Green, of Wolcott, Wayne county, N. Y., who cut his wife's throat after hitting her on the head with a hammer, and then cut a frightful gash in his own neck, succeeded in escaping from his watchers and getting possession of a razor, inflicted another deep cut on the opposite side of his neck from the first, and died in a few moments. He had made frequent attempts during the day to tear open the first wound, but was held on the bed by two attendants. Mrs. Green will probably die. When asked why he attempted to kill his wife, Green would only reply: "Because I wanted to." Green's son, a young man, says his father was jealous without cause, and that women gossips are to blame for the trouble. There is great excitement in the village over the tragedy.

Judge Robert A. Johnston committed suicide at his residence in Avondale near Cincinnati. About two months ago, his estimable wife, daughter of the late Judge Ewing, died after a long and painful illness. Since then, Judge Johnston has been known to be broken with grief, though he has attended nearly as usual to his duties. He resided with his married daughter, Mrs. Harries Hurlbert, and after dinner visited the grave of his wife at Spring Grove cemetery. In the morning, he rose, and, without dressing himself, took a revolver which he had in his room, and deliberately fired a ball through his head, causing instantaneous death. He was well-established financially, happy in all his domestic relations and has no known cause for this act, except for his overwhelming grief at the loss of his lifelong companion. He was between 55 and 60 years old.

An unknown man entered the saloon of C. Kalmbach, in the suburbs of Omaha, as he was closing up, and, flashing a revolver in his face, ordered him to throw up his hands. Kalmbach seized the man, when the latter fired, the ball striking Kalmbach just above the temple. The saloon keeper threw his assailant to the floor when a second man rushed in and began beating Kalmbach over the head with a revolver. The saloonkeeper's dog here seized the second man, and Kalmbach succeeded in throwing the first man out of the window. The second burglar then broke away from the dog and fled. Kalmbach staggered to the house of a neighbor. The bullet was found about an eighth of an inch from the temple and a half inch from the point where it entered. There were 14 bad scalp wounds. His recovery is considered doubtful. The assailants are still at large.

At a country church in Coffey county, Georgia, a few days since, a man who was disturbing public workship was killed by the preacher in charge of the church. For some time trouble has existed in the church, one faction favoring the retention of the present pastor, and the other favoring his dismissal. The faction fight grew very bitter, and the trouble reached a climax recently, when the pastor's friends voted him for another year. One of the members most bitterly opposed to the pastor, approached the pulpit where the reverend gentleman was sitting, and engaged in conversation with him. This became much excited, and finally the member raised his hand and dealt the preacher a sharp blow on the cheek. The pastor remonstrated with his assailant, but he struck the preacher again and again, accompanying the blows with a profusion of vile epithets, and also spitting in the minister's face. The minister drew his knife and stabbed his assailant repeatedly. Women screamed, and the men looked on aghast, while the unfortunate man fell down in the pulpit and died.

Foreign Gleanings

It is rumored that the Czar is disposed to become reconciled to Prince Alexander of Battenberg, late Prince of Bulgaria, and the report is construed that Russia will advocate his resumption of the Bulgarian throne.

Brussels, in Belgium, has been thrown into a ferment of excitement by the reception by prominent people of cards and telegrams announcing the advent in the quaint old city of the famous "Jack the Ripper," of Whitechapel notoriety. King Leopold, the perfect of police and the court ministers are among the recipients of this mysterious being's delicate attention.

The steamer Leo went into Prince Frederick sound Alaska, and anchored, and when the tide receded and the storm abated the Leo was left high and dry on the the ledge of Table Rock. The vessel settled down ten feet, striking her stern on rocky boulders, completely demolishing the keel. The tide fell twenty-four feet. The crew landed on the beach half a mile distant and saved all the vessels gear, while the cargo was lost. A boat with five men was sent to Juneau for assistance, and the rest of the crew remained on the beach for twenty-two days. Capt. Whitford and the cook remained at the scene of the disaster, guarding what material was saved until the same can be taken to Sitka.

Other News Jottings.

The ducking tub and hanging by the wrists, modes of punishment long in vogue at the Ohio penitentiary, have been abolished by Warden Coffin as too severe and inhuman, and the dark dungeon will be substituted for them.

A section of iron pipe, 6 inches long and 2½ inches in diameter, containing three heavy dynamite catridges, and with a fuse attached, was found under a stairway on the tenement 311 East Thirty-eighth street, New York The police is trying to find out who placed it there.

Another $25,000 libel suit against the Chicago Times, growing out of its recent infanticide investigations, was begun in the circuit court by Dr. Walter F. Knoll. The alleged libelous article printed under a heading which announced that the doctor was a physician who would perform a criminal operation "out of sympathy." Dr. Knoll claims that the interview with him did not bear out the allegations of the headline, but that he was mis-represented most grossly.

The work on the Panama canal continues, although on some sections labor has been reduced. Altogether some 2,000 men have been discharged during the past two months, owing to disputes between the canal company and contractors. It is not expected that any more workmen will be dispensed with. The highest authorities consider a total suspension of work as very improbable. Such a suspension could only be occasioned by the complete failure of the reorganization scheme now under consideration in Paris. There are now about 9,000 laborers actually engaged on the works. There is no foundation for the reports recently circulated that 75 percent of the men now in the employ of the company would be discharged at end of one year.

The legislature of Idaho Territory, now in session, is considering measures looking to the overthrow of the influence of the Mormon church in territorial politics. The present election law requires voters when casting their ballots to take oath that they are not members of the Mormon church. The object of this law was evaded at the late election by Mormons permitting themselves to be excommunicated from the church with the understanding that they would be reinstated after the election. It is now proposed to pass a law requiring each voter to make affidavit that he has not been a member of the Mormon church within two years preceding the election.

There was a sad sequel at Chicago to a case resembling that of lost Charlie Ross. The missing child in this instance was little Tessie Redmond, the pretty golden-haired four-year-old daughter of sturdy looking John Redmond, a blacksmith. The father, driven crazy by the worry and anxiety of his little one's disappearance and his fruitless effort to recover her, was at last adjudged insane in the county court and committed to a private asylum. May 22, last, Tessie was playing in front of her father's house on State Street. That was the last ever seen of her. Her disappearance was as complete as it was mysterious. Rewards were offered, but all that the strictest inquiry ever revealed was the testimony of some playmates who said that they saw a woman in black approach Tessie and proffer her sweetmeats. When they turned around again the mysterious woman and her supposed victim had gone.

Row over a Goose in Dakota.

A serious riot occurred near Tripp, Dak., between Russian Mennonites and Americans. A public sale was made at the farm of a Russian man named Siuk, and a farmer named Merchant purchased a dozen chickens. He tied them in pairs and put them in a wagon and when ready to go home found that two had been stolen. He complained to Siuk, who told him to take something else of equal value. He caught a goose and started home, but was soon overtaken by a party of eight, Russians, who claimed the goose as their property. A wrangle ensued that attracted others to the scene and soon a general fight began, in which about twenty men were engaged, with the Russians as the aggressors. Two brothers named Johnson, who were passing, came to the assistance of the Americans, who were outnumbered two to one, and drawing knives the Johnson boys rushed among the Russians, but found the force too strong. A Russian named Mayer was stabbed, and he in turn split Charles Johnson's head open with a neck yoke, inflicting a fatal injury. George Johnson had his right arm broken above the elbow by a blow from the neck yoke, and three Russians were out, but none fatally. When the Americans found that the crowd was too big for them they withdrew, and the Russians were taken care of by friends, and because of their clannish customs no particulars are obtainable from them. The affair created intense excitement in the vicinity, where the majority of the settlers are Russians, who live in abject poverty, and have as little as possible to do with Americans.

Trouble of Saloon Keepers.

In the district court at Grand Forks D. T. Judge Templeton gave the liquormen a very black eye when he decided that a saloonkeeper could not claim the protection of the law until his license was issued, even though he had filed bonds and paid the license money. This affects a number of cases. The county commissioners, after the local option law was passed, granted license for the balance of the year at $125. Quite a number of saloon men paid their money to the treasurer and filed bonds, commencing to sell liquor at once and before the bonds had been acted upon by the commissioners. Indictments were found against some on this ground and they have put up money in the shape of fines. John Sanden, of McKinock, was found guilty of selling liquor to minors. He plead guilty to the second charge of the same character and to a third charge of unlawful selling. The court imposed a fine of $150 on charge or to go to jail and work out the fine at the rate of $2 per day. Judgement was reserved on the other counts. Sanden went to jail. James Rich, of Manuel, was found guilty of unlawfully selling liquor during local option times and was sentenced to jail for fifteen days without the option of a fine. George Swenson, who refused to heed a subpœna to appear before the grand jury, was sent to jail for seven days for contempt of the court.

Horrible Steamboat Disaster.

The elegant passenger steamer Kate Adams, running as a semi-weekly packet between Memphis and Arkansas City, was burned near Commerce, Miss., forty miles below Memphis. She was en route to Memphis, and had about two hundred people aboard, including her deck and cabin crew of 80, and 25 cabin and 60 deck passengers, and 25 colored cabin passengers. The fire, which caught in some cotton near the forward end of the boilers, was discovered about 8 o'clock. The passengers were at breakfast and when the alarm was given they all made a rush for the forward deck. At the time the steamer was about three hundred yards from the Mississippi side of the river, and her bow was at once headed for the shore. Pilot Joe Barton was on watch, and he remained heroically at his post until she was safely landed. Harry Best, the second clerk, who was seated at the table when the alarm was given, had brought all the ladies and children forward and assisted them ashore. Capt. Mark R. Cheek, who was on the hurricane deck, remained there, giving his commands until the stage plank was safely lowered. The fire by this time had spread all through the cabin, and he was compelled to retreat to the rear, and climbed over the rails and descended to the cabin. Here he found Chief Clerk W. C. Blanker, who had make an effort to save the money and papers of the steamer, which were in the safe. He managed to grab the money, but was cut off from the bow and forced back into the cabin. As he was groping his way aft he stumbled and fell over some chairs and lost all the valuables he had secured, and it was with great difficulty that he succeeded in reaching the rear through the blinding smoke and flames which filled the cabin. Capt. Cheek seized a life preserver, and placing it on Chief Clerk Blanker, helped him overboard into the water. He floated down about three miles before he was rescued by parties who had followed him down the river. Capt. Cheek assisted several others in securing life preservers, and when it was no longer possible for him to remain without being burned he, too, jumped into the river and swam ashore. There were about twenty-five colored cabin passengers, who were saved along with the white passengers. On the lower desk, however, a fearful panic seized the crew and deck passengers. Those who were cut off from escape from the bow were compelled to jump overboard to save their lives. The stern of the burning steamer had swung out into the river, and an effort was made to launch the yawl, but it was capsized by the crowd which filled it and many of its occupants drowned. They were mostly colored men, but there were three or four women in the crowd.

In addition about fifteen deck passengers, four of whom were white men, were also drowned. In the list of unknown were three colored women and two children. They were coming to Memphis to spend the holidays. The whites had been working on the levees and their names and destination are unknow. Three of the colored cabin crew who were rescued from the water died afterwards.

Mrs. Harry Field, one of the lady passengers, was seated at the breakfast table when the cry of fire was heard. She paid little attention to it at first, but when she saw smoke filling the cabin she ran to the bow of the steamer which by this time had touched the bank, and tried to jump ashore. She failed and fell to the lower deck. A negro man, who was close behind her, followed her example, and like her failed to reach the shore, but fell near her. The fire was scorching hot where they were, but the negro gathered her in his arms and carried her to the bank, and thus saved her from being burned to death, as she was unable to move after having fallen from the boiler deck. Mrs. Fields is positive that W. A. Covington, a planter and merchant of Rosedale, Miss., perished in the flames. She thinks he must have been suffocated in his stateroom, as he was aboard and nothing has been seen or heard of him since the disaster. Billy Hodges, one of the pilots, was in the barber shop getting shaved when the alarm was sounded. He rushed to the stern of the boat and providing himself with a life preserver, jumped overboard. While swimming to the shore he found Sam Robinson, a passenger, struggling in the water, and assisted him to the shore. It is reported that a negro murderer who was being brought back for trial, perished on board the steamer. He was handcuffed, and the officer in charge made his escape and left the negro in his helpless condition, and he was burned to death. It is impossible to definitely ascertain how many lives were really lost, but a conservative estimate places the number at not less then thirty-eight. It may probably reach fifty'

Feeding Canadian Indians.

The denial from the Canadian authorities that Canadian half-breeds have made or intended to make a raid upon the Turtle mountain reservation is without weight or importance from the fact that the raid mentioned had been going on for years and has resulted in transferring from the Canadian territory to become a burden upon the United States nearly 4,000 half-breeds, all of them sufficiently civilized to earn a living for themselves and their families. The half-breeds' raid began soon after the Reil rebellion, when a few of Reil's followers crossed the border to avoid the responsibility of having taken their guns and defended their homes when the valiant Gen. Middleton raided them. They left their farms and attached themselves to the Turtle Mountain agency. Our government protected them at first out of motives of humanity, and has ever since borne the burden without a murmur. Indolence is not entirely incidental to a Southern latitude, and to lie around and be fed was better than trying to earn a living out of a Manitoba farm, however excellent a wheat country. Those there sent back word to their friends and neighbors, and the "raid" has continued up to this time. In making up his memoranda for his annual report Chief Bell of the Indian division of the secretary's office, drew attention to the urgent necessity for some legislation for the relief of the Turtle Mountain Chippewas. In the report he says:

Since 1863, when they were reported as Little Chief's band of twenty-seven Indians, with 442 mixed blood followers, their numbers have been increased, according to the report of the agent for 1888, to 346 full bloods with a following of 1,020 mixed bloods. But recent communications from persons in the locality who are interesting themselves in behalf of these people report that the number now on the reservation is about 3,700 persons, with enough belonging thereon, now absent hunting, to swell the total to about 5,200. There can be no question that the great increase of the number of these people is due to large accessions of their relations and friends from the British possessions, who go there to share in the very limited food supplies furnished for the Indians on the reservation.

A Fargo Man Missing.

The family and friends of Charles T. Clement of Fargo, D. T., are in a state of painful suspense and anxiety to know his whereabouts. He left home for Chicago on business, Thursday, Dec. 6, and two days later arrived in Chicago where he registered at the Saratoga house. Nothing direct has been been heard from him since. A. S. Bates went to Chicago a few days ago, at the request of the Grand Army post of which he and Mr. Clements are members, but was unable to obtain any satisfactory information whatever. Col. Bates returned and reports that all he could learn was that Mr. Clement paid his bill at the Saratoga house on Monday, Dec. 10; that on the same day he lunched with C. D. Whitehouse, a former resident of Fargo and that he informed Mr. Whitehouse that he would leave for home that night. He was then apparently in his natural health and as cheerful as usual. Since that time no trace of him has been found and his friends fear the worst. He had about settled up his business matters here and it was understood that he contemplated removing to Knoxville, Tenn., some time in January. He had a number of acquaintances there, but neither they nor his relatives at Lafayette, Ind., his former home, have seen or heard of him. Various theories have been advanced to account for his very strange disappearance and silence, but they are mere conjectures. He was a prominent and highly esteemed citizen, having resided at Fargo eight years and during that time occupied positions of honor and responsibility. For four or five years he was president of the board of education, at one time commander of the Grand Army post and an aide on the commander-in-chief's staff, and for a year or more was secretary of the board of trade. He has always been highly respected and has a most estimable family. Mrs. Clement is ill and nearly distracted with suspense and anxiety.

MINNESOTA IN BRIEF.

A pork packing establishment is talked of at Albert Lea.

The Faribault Electric Light and Power company, with a capital of $50,000, has been incorporated.

A son of John McMichael had his skull fratured while coasting at Owatonna.

Red Wing people will not witness any dramatic entertainments this winter. The opera-house manager says that the house will remain closed unless the council grants a free license, and it has refused to do so.

John Fultare, who has been confined in the insane asylum at Rochester for some time past, escaped and reached St. Cloud his former home. He was immediately placed under arrest and will be returned to Rochester.

A marriage license was issued at Chicago to Mrs. Eliza Berdelman, aged seventy-two, of West Concord, Minn. The prospective groom is Rev. John Marshall, sixty-seven years of age. He is a Presbyterian minister of Knoxville, Tenn.

Philip Sheridan Sullivan, convicted at the November term of one year at hard labor in the state prison, has been pardoned by Gov. McGill. This is somewhat of a surprise to the people of Washburn county and particularly to the residents of Mazeppa, the scene of Sullivan's late adventures.

Johannes Peterson, a farmer fifty-eight years of age, living in Vasa, was found dead near Featherstone, his body lying under the contents of his wagon. It is believed that he was crushed to death through his wagon upsetting.

The mayor of Brainerd has issued an order stopping all gambling in the city. The mandate has fallen like a wet blanket on the professionals, as they have been allowed full sway during the last six months, and the city has been overrun with men of that class.

After being out thirty-six hours, the jury in the Erickson murder trial at Buffalo brought in a verdict of guilty of assault in the third degree. The indictment was brought for murder in the third degree. Judge Rea fined the defendant $100, which he paid.

Senator G. W. Wood while driving at Faribault was thrown from his buggy, and quite seriously injured. At first he thought his leg was broken, but upon examination it is said to be a bad sprain of the knee. It is thought the only injury of a serious nature which he received was the knee.

Mrs. Caroline Peck, one of the first settlers in Goodhue county, aged seventy-four years, died. She was married fifty years ago last November to Julius Peck, who at the age of eighty-one survives her. She gave two sons to her country, one of whom died at Gettysburg, and the other at New Ulm.

James Stewart, engineer on the Milaca branch of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railroad, was run over and instantly killed by an eastbound Northern Pacific passenger train. He had boarded the train to see a friend off, and fell beneath the cars in attempting to alight. He was unmarried. His family lives at St. Cloud. He was one of the most popular railroad men in St. Cloud, and leaves a mother and aunt, whose sole support he was. His body was taken to St. Cloud, and was met by a committee of his fellow employes.

Howard L., the thirteen-year-old son of H. L. McKinstry, M. D. died at Zumbrota. A few days ago he swallowed a screw one inch in length, but, as none of the symptoms that attend the lodgment of a foreign substance in the windpipe or bronchial tubes followed, it was thought that it had passed into the stomach. But the next day inflamation of the lungs set in. A council of physicians decided that an operation to remove the screw was advisable, and it was performed, but was not successful. After death the screw was taken from the right lung.

When the men employed on Fish's railroad contract left camp before Christmas, the cook, George L. Stafford, remained in charge. On their return at night they found Stafford in a sitting posture outside of the camp bereft of life, he having died during the day from excessive drinking. He was about thirty-five years of age and a jeweler by trade. It is believed he lived at Hamline. The coroner made an investigation, but decided that no inquest was necessary. He found two watches, $50 in money and a trunk belonging to the deceased, who will be buried at Zumbrota.

At Carleton college observatory regular work in astronomical photography is now being done. Pictures taken in the focus of the 8¼ inch Clark equatorial telescope enlarge to a diameter of five inches, showing, in the case of the moon, good definition and a great variety of detail. Spots, faculæ and even the best pictures of the sun, which are also five inches in diameter. An accurate measure of the time of exposure to the sun of the sensitive plate will soon be made by a novel method which has been employed elsewhere with success in measuring fractional parts of a second as a hundredth part.

Brig-Gen. D. S. Stanley, commanding the department of Texas, announcing that he was placed under arrest by the local legal authorities of Austin, Texas., for having attempted to eject J. M. Snyder from government property that had been donated to the school board of Austin for the erection of a school house. Capt. Rambaugh, Gen. Stanley's aide, was also arrested. They were committed to jail by Justice Stuart in default of $250 bonds, which they refused to give, but the sheriff would not receive them from the constable and they were released.

THE FAIRY CUPBOARD.

BY JULIA CLARK-CHASE.

In the school yard at Westbury stood a big maple tree, green and thrifty with a square hole in the trunk, about three feet from the ground, and about two feet deep. Of course it was dark as night inside, and it was hollowed out of the body of the tree to the size of half a bushel.

The children had a superstitious awe of the dark hole in the tree and various stories were told of it. No one knew how the hole was made, or how long it had been there, but it was called the "Fairy Cubboard."

The school house was built a quarter of a mile away from the village, in a beautiful maple grove, and the nearest house was that of Mr. Stanley the only druggist of the place. He had three children a baby 2 years old and twins of 9—Nell, a girl and Dell, a boy.

Now their names were so much alike that it might have caused some trouble, only for the reason that the twins were always together. They never could bear to be apart for a moment, and their parents had simply to shut them up in separate rooms, for any misconduct and they were sufficiently punished. But I am happy to say that they did not often need to be parted.

It was the vacation between the summer and winter school terms and the children had plenty of time for play; but they could not romp or shout or make a noise about the house, for their papa had been very ill for several weeks, and was only just out of danger, the doctor said, and it would be a long, long time before he would be able to go back to the drug store again.

Their mother was in close attendance upon him, so the children had to depend upon themselves for amusement. They were very sad, too, sometimes, for if their dear father should die they felt that they could never be happy any more. He had always been so kind to them, and they were so comfortable in their pretty home, but with sickness, and trouble and expense and death so near, the sorrow and worry had entered their young hearts and shadowed their young lives. We are always so careless of the blessings that fill our lives untill they are hidden from us, that sorrow and trouble are very good things, once in a while, to teach us to appreciate our everyday happiness.

The children were wandering about the wood, one day, picking up the first bright leaves that had fallen to the ground at the touch of Autumn's fingers, when Dell said: "Oh dear, I wish we could do something we have never done before—something that would make us forget about papa."

Nell looked up with honest surprise in her big brown eyes: "I don't want to forget about papa."

"Well, I mean forget about his being sick and having to suffer so," said the boy.

"I think we ought to feel just as badly as we can, and not let mamma have it all to do," insisted Nell.

She rarely differed with Dell, but the sight of her dear mother's tears and pale, tired face made a great impression upon her tender heart.

"Well, I wish there were real fairies, and I would get a fairy god mother to come and nurse papa, and make him well, and then mamma could rest."

"Let's go to the Fairy Cupboard," said his sister, "maybe we can find something there."

So off they went hand in hand, and peered into its sable depths with solemn, wistful faces.

"If there were faries we couldn't see them by daylight, they only come out at night."

Nell put her hand cautionsly into the hole and drew it back exclaiming, "There might be something in there to bite me."

Dell laughed, and with a boy's bravado thrust his arm into the tree only to draw out with a startled scream.

"What is it, Dell?"

"I don't know; something with fur and it moved!"

"Oh, Dell, it's a squirrel!"

"May be 'tis let's see;" and he put his hand in, very cautiously this time, soon to be followed by the other, and then he brought out, not a squirrel, but a young rabbit.

The children were delighted with their prize, and laughed and shouted until they frightened the poor timid thing nearly to death. They took it home and made a house for it of an old birdcage.

After they had provided it with food and water, they went into the house, remembering for the first time in half an hour that they had both actually forgotten their poor sick father. Nell was remorseful at the thought of it; but her brother declared that the faries had put the rabbit there for them, intending them to have something pleasant to think about.

"And mamma told us to enjoy ourselves and not worry about papa, or we would get sick, too, don't you remember, Nell?"

It seemed so dreary in the house at twilight with no mother in the sitting room holding Bennie in her arms all ready to tell them a story as was her wont before sickness had entered the home.

The girls had supper waiting in the dining room, but the children waited till Mrs. Stanley came out to eat a few hasty mouthfuls, before they went to the table; then they told her about the rabbit.

"Well, dears, I am glad you have something pleasant to think of; but don't let the poor thing suffer in captivity."

They talked about it until they went to sleep that night and wondered if they had not better let the little creature go back to the wood; then they wondered if it would find its mother.

Bright and early Nell was up and dressed, and ran in to Dell's room where he and Bennie were still sleeping; but the former was soon ready to accompany his sister to the house where they had left bunny the night before. What was their surprise to find the cage empty, though everything was just as they had left it the night before.

"Where can he be! Let's go to the wood and see if he is there."

And off they ran while puss sat meekly washing her face after her breakfast of young rabbit.

They didn't find their pet, but they found quite a quantity of walnuts.

"Let's leave them here and come every day and get a few," said Dell.

So they each took a handful and after eating them they went to look for red moss cups in the wood.

The next morning found them again at their store-house with glad voices and happy hearts, for their father was a great deal better, and their mother looked happier than she had done for a long time.

"Let me get the nuts out this time; I'm not afraid any more, and I want to see what the fairies have put in for us this time," said Nell.

"It was the squirrels that put the nuts there," answered Dell, "but we can call it faries, it seems so mysterious."

As the boy pronounced this big word they reached the tree and the little girl thrust in her hand and drew a handsome gold watch with a heavy chain attached to it,

They looked at each other in consternation, and thought the fairies must really have something to do with the wonderful cupboard.

After handling the watch and looking it over, almost expecting it to vanish, Dell put his hand in and drew forth some silver spoons of different sizes, and table forks all mixed up in the dead leaves, nuts and pieces of bark in the dark heart of the tree. He saw something glitter and found it to be a couple of large diamond rings. Then he took out a case with a necklace of pearls and diamonds in it.

"We can't carry all those things; let's go and tell mother and get Bennie's wagon to take them in," said Dell.

They ran all the way home and knocked at the door of their mother's room, out of breath, thinking the grand discovery of sufficent importance to warrant their coming to their mother, now that their father was so much better.

Mrs. Stanley was astonished at what the children told her, and sent them to ask the doctor to come to the house, as she wanted to see him. When he heard the story he said that a burglary had been committed in the city, ten miles away, and that a reward of $1,000 had been offered for the stolen goods, as the silver was valued as being a family heirloom. Another $500 had been offered by the police for the robber.

"Don't let any one know these things have been found, and we may catch the burglar, too. You were very sensible, Mrs. Stanley, to send for me. I will secretly inform the constable; we will take possession of the plunder and then watch for the thief to-night."

Everything was managed so quietly and quickly that the unsuspicious thief was taken when he come to look at the contents of the Fairy Cupboard and lodged in jail in the city next day.

The Stanleys received the $1,000, and the doctor the $500 which he divided with the constable.

Mrs. Stanley told the children she had been wondering where the money to pay the doctor bill and the drug clerk from the city was coming from, but that she never dreamed they would earn it for her.

The family in town which had been robbed were very glad to get back their possessions, for many more things were found in the hollow tree and they as well as the children had cause to bless the Fairies' Cupboard. —Wisconsin.

A Story About Nilsson.

When Christine Nilsson first appeared in public twenty or more years ago, she was a bony and freckled Scandinavian lass, like scores one sees in Western towns. Now she is a magnificent woman, commanding in carriage and countenance. Occasionally her temper gets the better of her on the stage and once, here in Chicago, she knocked over the piano stool and stamped angrily because something had gone wrong. If she proved herself ungrateful to former benefactors, retribution came quickly in the treatment which she met at the hands of her first husband's relations, upon whom she had lavished princely donations.

She is a woman of noble impulse, which was once illustrated at the house of a retired Chicago millionaire near New York. A distinguished company had been invited to meet her at dinner. On entering the dining-room she dropped her host's arm, hurrying in amazement to the stately young butler, and seizing him effusively by the hand, engaged him in conversation, while the other guests stood waiting and the entertainer looked on in astonishment. "That man," she explained to the group, when they were seated, "is the son of a kind old nobleman on whose estate my father worked as a day laborer when we were children. Fortune has smiled on me, while it has frowned on my old playmate, whom I find here wonder such changed circumstances." —America.

"Say, father," said the Editor's son "is there anything in the world that never gets lost?" "There is only one thing that I know of," solemnly and sadly replied the weary father, as he continued his occupation of filling the waste-basket with contributions from the "funny men." "What's that, father?" "A 'chestnut,' my son."

Has Been an Excellent Senator.

Rochester Post: Hon. D. M. Sabin is a candidate for re-election with a fair show of success. He has been an excellent senator and in all the questions pertaining to the control of corporations and the protection of labor his record has been particularly good and in accord with the popular sentiment of the state. He has well represented the mass of the people.

Col. Graves for Speaker.

The members of the legislature from the south part of the State should bear in mind the condition of the north part, which has a population equal to the south part, but not a tithe part of her representation, and should concede to us the speakership. This is no more than fair and right, and if conceded will afford a precedent for action when the conditions are reversed, as they will be in the near future. In presenting the name of Col. Graves we present the name of a man who is the peer of any in the whole State—a man who would represent all interests fairly and impartially. Give us Graves for speaker and thus you will do all that can be done to render our present condition bearable.

The Washburn strikers are trying to make capital for their cause by circulating the story that Col. Graves is working hard for Sabin. They will approach a Graves man and threaten to everlastingly sacrifice Graves if the aforesaid man does not immediately proceed to whoop'er up for Washburn. The fact is that Mr. Graves has taken no active part in the Senatorial question and the attempt to draw him into it so as to injure him through it, is a despicable trick worthy only of pot-house politicians. It would seem from this that the Washburn men are inclined to tie to Morgan and think by this thin-skinned lie to furnish an excuse. Their cause must be getting desperate indeed when they have to resort to such means.

The Sault Ste. Marie R. R.

Farm, Stock and Home.

From advance sheets of the Minnesota railroad commission we learn that the total cost of the Sault Ste. Marie railroad and equipment, from Boynton, Dakota, to Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., 787 miles, was $37,021,739.92, but of this sum there is one item of "interest and discount charged to construction" of $17,205,365.15, or almost one-half of the entire claimed cost. Upon investigation it was found that this "interest and discount" item was in the shape of "income bonds," which were taken by W. D. Washburn & Co., at 133 mills on the dollar, a clear case of "watering" to the extent of about $15,000,000, or in other words making another involuntary mortgage on the productive industries of the Northwest, which, at the low rate of 6 per cent, will require the payment of an annual interest of $900,000. This is submitted as one of the easy methods by which such mortgages are made, and also exhibits a method through which a man may get rich enough to be entitled to a seat in the United States senate.

Some people seem to have the erroneous idea that advocating the appointment of Hon. John L. Gibbs on the Board of Railroad and Warehouse Commissioners, interferes with the chances of a Fifth district candidate. It is generally conceded that the Fifth district will get one and the other will be selected from the south part, probably Hon. John L. Gibs or Gen. J. H. Baker. As between those two we believe the sentiment of the valley is in favor of Gibbs by a large majority. He is a practical farmer, one whom the farmers all know and respect and we believe, that, could our people vote upon the question of which shall be selected, Mr. Gibbs would have a large majority. At any rate this is the sentiment that we have heard freely expressed by many leading farmers and others up here. We believe it is the sincere desire of Gov. elect Meriam to know the wishes of the people in this important matter and to satisfy all reasonable requests.

The St. Paul Globe says that re-apportionment has met its death-blow because southern republicans are afraid that it would give the democrats an advantage. If there is any southern republicans, of any prominence, who is fool enough to take any stock in such old-wives' tales, we just want to whisper gently in his ear that if we don't get re-apportionment at this session this whole Fifth district will be ready to join the democracy, commit suicide or do some other desperate deed. It is a matter that we will put up with no foolishness on. We have not much of a voice in that legislature it is true but we have

A LOUD VOICE

at the polls and if our interests cannot receive proper attention at the hands of our friends that voice is mighty liable to be heard in a protest that will tell. But it is not necessary to borrow trouble on what the Globe says. It makes mistakes sometimes, (see official count of last election) and we believe the idea that re-apportionment is dead, is as big a mistake as its placing Minnesota in the democratic column. The legislature cannot afford to leave us out in the cold longer.

State Press.

Little Falls Transcript: Sabin and his friends are as confident of success men can be in a political fight, and the nature of a senatorial fight makes it possible for the managers of the campaign to know very closely what their strength is.

Todd County Argus: Col. Graves, of Duluth, seems to have the inside track in the race for the speakership. There is no question as to his ability and if the speakership is to be conceded to the northern part of the state he will be the man.

Rushford Star: Public sentiment in this section since the senatorial fight narrowed down to Sabin and Washburn has become considerably Sabinized, and from present indications a stampede of the legislative members to Sabin would would meet with almost universal approval.

Evening Star: Col. Graves, of Duluth, would seem to have the inside track for the speakership of the Minnesota lower house. In fact his election is conceded by Washburn and Sabin men alike. Mr. Graves is an accomplished gentlemen, a successful business man and a good republican. There is every reason to believe that he will make an honest, competent and popular speaker.

Duluth News: G. G. Hartley, returned from St. Paul Wednesday and felt pretty good over the chances of both Graves and Sabin. He said that from what he could learn Col. Graves was conducting a good canvass for the speakership. He was not working for either Sabin or Washburn, but for Graves. The Washburn people have declared their intended hostility to the colonel, provided he sides with Sabin, but he doesn't frighten. Every indication points to a successful issue for Duluth's favorite.

Todd County Argus: Sen. Sabin's allegiance to the republican party cannot be questioned. We do not advocate the election of Mr. Sabin but the simple fact that the democrats would prefer him to Mr. Washburn is nothing to urge against him. The democrats are certainly as deeply interested in the welfare of this state as the republicans and as they have no hope of electing one of their own party they would naturally have a preference among the republicans. If this is all that can be urged against Mr. Sabin there are little grounds for opposition to him.

Minneapolis Tribune: Col. Graves was looking especially happy whenever his chances for the sperkership were mentioned. He said he thought his strength was growing steadily and he hoped to come under the wire a winner. Representative Hoppin was asked what the sentiment was in southern Minnesota over the speakership. He said he thought there was a disposition to look with favor on on the man from Duluth. 'The people in southern Minnesota are fair-minded,' he said. 'They recognize that the fifth district is entitled to recognition. The district does not have as many members as it ought to have, and if the district asks for the speakership, perhaps southern Minnesota will help the district to get it.'

Sabin and the Railroad.

Motley Register.

During the discussion, in 1886, of the granting of a franchise and right of way through the Indian Territory for a railroad to be built by the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railway company, an amendment was offered providing that the road should not be stocked or bonded for more than the actual cost of construction and equipment, Senator Sabin favored the amendment, and spoke as follows in support of it:

"It strikes me, Mr. President' that if the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railway company will be prevented from building this 240 miles of railway by the adoption of an amendment which simply imposes upon them the condition of being an honest railway, it certainly is not a road worth building. Far be it from me to lay in the way of any railway construction in the West a single straw. I am myself a western man, and have seen the necessities of railway construction. We have been greatly benefitted by the construction of railroads, but we are to-day suffering. Our farmers are compelled to sell their wheat at fifty or sixty cents per bushel; our industries are languishing with overtaxed burdens, one of the most potent reasons for which is the large amount paid for the transportation of their products to market by corporations requiring excessive and arbitrary charges to secure the large amount of revenue necessary to pay dividends and interest on watered stocks which aggregate from two to four times the actual cost of the property. In the construction of this railway undoubtedly bonds will be placed to the full amount of the cost, therefore it is no hardship to have this new departure on the part of the representatives of the interests of the country incorporated in the bill. Our labor strikes would have assumed much less threatening proportions, if indeed not been averted entirely, if the railroads on which those strikes have occurred were simply bonded and stocked for the amount of their cost. I shall vote for the adoption of this amendment and every other of like purport that is presented."

In doing this, Senator Sabin championed the cause of the people, and his manly words met with a hearty response from the press and the farmers of this state. Not only in this, but in many other ways, and at all times, Senator Sabin has been faithful to the people.

Lake Superior News: The News was, perhaps, the first paper in the state to point out the fact that Gen. Washburn's railroad interest at once placed him in a position antagonistic to the interests, not only of Duluth, but of the entire state. This view is now being taken by many of the state journals who had not before given this subject consideration. The Le Sueur News, heretofore non-committal, says: "The people demand a man in whom they can expect true and honest representation; one who stands closest to their own interests and has not any pet railroad legislation to bias and influence his vote, at the expense of the masses of the people; one of whom they can approach with that freedom and familiarity that gives them as assurance that they are cheerfully heard and that their requests will be most faithfully and diligently looked after. Just such a man they have in Senator Sadin.

Duluth Evening Herald: The Washburn senatorial star rose in a blaze of glory but after it had reached almost the zenith of the political sky it did not look as well as the fellows who had forced it up there thought it would. In fact they were a little suspicious about it any way, for although many supposed it was sailing around proudly on its own hook its steady descent soon convinced all that a string was tied to it. It was just elevated for the sake of an experiment, and the experiment was not a howling success. Perhaps the weather has been too worm, or perhaps the Sabin planet was so brilliant that it just out-shone the little Minneapolis twinkler as soon as it reached this latitud. Any how Washburn is a goner and all the politicians are agreed on that point.

Warren Register: Sen. Sabin is now at home fixing his fences for another term. But politics like the weather, is "mighty onsartin." W. D. Washburn and his friends are making a strong effort to tear down Sabin's barricade, and capture the senatorial clover patch. Well, so far as these two gentlemen are concerned, the Register occupies about the same neutral position taken by the woman while her husband was fighting with a bear, and who manifested her impartiallity by crying out "Go it old man, go it bear, I don't care which whips." The Register don't happen to belong to that class of papers in the State of Minnesota, which believe the country will "go to the demnition bow wows" unless either Sabin or Washburn is elected. We have other preferences (several of them) and we hope one of them may prove to be the "dark horse" and carry off the prize. Neither Sabin nor Washburn is better qualified for senator than many other good and competent men in the state. Hence we see no necessity for the tearing of our nether linen concerning the matter, as many of our exchanges are doing at the present time.

Douglas County News: Washington, D. C., Dec. 20.—Knute Nelson won a decided victory today with his Chippewa Indian bill, which was before the house on a conference report from the Senate. Holman, of Indiana, and Payson, of Illinois, were strong in their objection to its passage, and fought it with much determination. Their opposition was, as they said, based on the belief that the lumber from the lands would be gobbled up by the lumber syndicates and railroad corporation and the settlers would receive no benefit from the law. The real secret, however was based upon the fact that the two gentlemen named as members of the public laws committee, did not want any legislation upon the subject without it being done by authority of their committee. After about an hour's debate and slight filibustering, the conference report was agreed to by a vote of 131 to 32, and Nelson was the happy winner.

Ortonville Herald-Star: The make up of the next railway commission is a matter of considerable interest to the people of this section. Of the three members of the present board, John L. Gibbs, we believe is the most deserving of a reappointment. He has always been industrious in looking after the interests of the people and the character of his services entitle him to a second term. Mr. Gibbs has many warm friends in Big Stone County who would commend Gov. Merriam's choice most heartily were it to fall upon John L. Gibbs.

D. D. WILLIAMS,
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ST. PAUL, - - - - MINN.
[32-tf]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Jan. 3d, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two thousand three hundred ninety-three and 25-100 dollars, ($2,393.25-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Robert Houston and Evelyne M. Houston, his wife, to The Merchants' National Bank, of Crookston, bearing date the 23d day of March A. D. 1888, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 14th day of April A. D. 1888, at 11 o'clock a. m., in book "22" of mortgages, on page 231, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Fifty (50) feet off the east side of lot twenty-three (23.) block two (2.) in Hurlbut's Addition to the townsite of Crookston, according to the plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds, for Polk County, Minnesota, also lot five (5.) in section thirty-two (32.) township one hundred any fifty (150) north, range forty six (46) west, containing thirty-four and 50-100 acres according to the government survey thereof, in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 23d day of February A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated December 23d A. D. 1888.

THE MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK,
of Crookston,
Mortgagee.
Pierce & Cromb, Att'ys for Mortgagee,
[37-43] Crookston, Minn.

CITY HACK LINE
NO. 1.

The only first-class hacks in the city. Meets all trains. Calls promptly attended to by day or night. Also transfer to Red Lake Falls or any part of the couty.

Office cor. of Third and Main Sts., at Browns Livery Stable.

GIVE US A TRIAL.
FRANK CHURCH, Proprietor.
TURNER FADDEN, Manager. [36-tf]

Crookston Nurseries
Established in 1879
Tree Claim Stock
A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888 Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

BARGAINS FOR THE NEXT 15 Days
AT THE SECOND HAND STORE,
East side Main, between Second and Third Sts., Crookston, Minn.

A SNAP!

☞ See our black walnut BEDROOM SUITS at $65, and many other bargains too numerous to mention.

We will sell NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to call in and LEARN OUR PRICES.

PETER GOTHIA.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

HARMLESS SPUR WIRE
FENCING.

Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.

☞ SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES. ☜

IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES
Manufactured by the
LARM MANUFACTURING CO.,
Cor. Clinton and Van Buren Sts., Chicago, Ill.
For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO
BUGGIES, WAGONS, PLOWS,
GANG PLOWS, SEWING MACHINES,
At Buyers own Prices and Terms.
Plymouth Binding Twine

THE CROOKSTON
AUCTION AND COMMISSION
STORE.

SECOND HAND GOODS of all kinds Bought and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS

And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BERTHIAUM AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,
BROADWY, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN.
Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

1878. 1888.
Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Prices very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange

D. H. BATES,
—DEALER IN—
Lumber, Building Paper,
PAINTS, OILS,
DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED
MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,
(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)
AND THE CELEBRATED
WINONA PLOWS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,
CARMAN, - - - MINN

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD
—OF—
Wagons and Buggies
FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

No Snide or Bankrupt Stock
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND
McKINNON BRO'S,
McKinnon' Block, - - - Main Street.

Duluth Evening Herald: For some time the firm of political brokers, Mc & Mike, have been doing a very light business. Their stock has been diminished so much, and their trade has been so small, that their opinion of the market has not been considered of much value. However, from force of habit they occasionally say something, and once in a while their remarks reach ears which have the inclination and desire to make them public. In the holiday lull in the senatorial fight some one has found leisure to let the public know that the firm is opposed to the re-election of Senator Sabin. That should be good news to the Sabin men. It proves that the Stillwater man has no interests in common with the Democracy. If the firm's desires in this matter can have any effect whatever it will be to strengthen Sabin's candidacy. The disposition this year is to elect just the man that the Democrat's dont want, Sabin is lucky.

Marshall County Leader: Upon Gov. Merriam will devolve the duty of electing a new board of railway and warehouse commissioners. This board is really of very great importance to the state at our present stage of railway development, and it is unfortunate that the salary paid should be so small, compared with the amount of talent and experience required. The people should have the services of three experts whose time is worth $10,000, and it would be very difficult to find such men for $3,000. There is a strong feeling up this way that Gen. Becker should be retained on the democratic side and Jno. L. Gibbs from the republican. Every one holds the opinion that although Mr. Gibbs may not have had much railroad experience, yet his service on the board for the past two years has qualified him for a continuance.

Statehood for Dakota.

The Orange Judd Farmer gives the following good reasons why Dakota should be a state:

Here are some official statistics concerning Dakota covering the ground to the 30th of last June: The population of Dakota was then 620,823, nearly 400,000 of whom reside south of the forty-sixth paralell. Complete tables from the official returns of the eleven land offices in the territory show there were 12,070 new filings under the general land laws, embracing 1,838,142 acres. There were 10,455 final proofs of titles acquired to 1,615,650 acres. The grand total of lands newly filed on and purchased by immigrants for settlement for the year ending June 3th, closely approximates 2,500,000 acres, or 3,000 square miles, an area twice twice that of Deleware. There are yet subject to homestead and pre-emption in Dakota 22,245,948 acres. During the year 1883 there were constructed 842 miles of railroad in the Territory, making the total mileage now in operation 4,333.

In agriculture, the chief industry of Dakota, wonderful progress has been made. In 1860 less than 1,000 bushels of wheat were raised. The years later the crop amounted to 17,662 bushels, and ten years later (1888), 2,830,289 bushels. In 1885 there was 38,186,413, and in 1887 there were 241,511,726 bushels of corn. Of late years the stock industry has received no little attention. The valuation of cattle, horses, hogs and sheep now reaches many millions of dollars. In Southern Dakota this industry has taken the place of wheat growing industry, and the farmers are getting rich. The total assessed valuation of Dakota for 1888 is $161,420,927.20. The estimated wealth of the Territory is $320,000,000. In 1880 the assessed valuation was 20,000,000. It will be seen that the increase has been wonderful.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between W. A. Powers and August Wentzel of the city of Crookston, Minnesota, under the firm of Powers & Wentzel, was dissolved on this 26th day of December, 1888, by mutual consent. All debts, orders, book accounts and notes owing to said partnership are to be paid to and and received by said August Wentzel, and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented and paid by said August Wentzel.

December 26th, 1888.
W. A. POWERS.
[36-38] AUGUST WENTZEL.

Change in Business.

Messrs. Morrissey Bro's intend to make a change in their business January 1st, 1889, and ALL ACCOUNTS MUST BE SETTLED by Dec. 15th to save adding costs.

MORRISSEY BROS.,
Crookston Foundry & Machine Shop.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at whole sale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.

THE PERKINS WIND MILL.

BUY THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY

It has been in constant use for 19 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a

WARRANTY

as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill, sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.

We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.

AGENTS WANTED.

Send for Catalogues, Circulars and Prices.
Address PERKINS WIND MILL & AX CO.,
Mishawaka, Ind.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JANUARY 3.

Graves is All Right.

Hokah Chief: The speakership for our next house is assuming no dangerous aspect to date. The most prominent candidates on the surface at present are Graves of Duluth and Morgan of Albert Lea, a northern and a southern. Some think Morgan contracted somewhere a large gall bump. The gall bump is all right but in this instance it seems to be located in an effective spot and working the matter for all it is worth. This prominent and honored position should not be given on such substance, especially when that is all he has to bank. The gall of a man who never held a seat in the house to have such aspirations is amusing. Graves of Duluth has been there many times; is smart, well liked and was elected by the largest majority of any representative in the state. What's the matter with Morgan? He's all wrong. What's the matter with Graves? He's all right.

The Question of Pensions.

Minneapolis Tribune: A bill has been introduced into congress and referred giving to every soldier of the war now living and who has passed the age of 50 years, a pension of $12 per month. The passage of this bill would be tardy justice, but it would still be justice. A very large proportion of the men now living who fought for the cause of the union are not rich. At the formative time of life, the period when men were selecting and entering into the active prosecution of employments which were to be their life work, they were called by the urgent needs of the times. For four years they were engaged in the demoralizing employment of destructive warfare, and suffering from the exposure such emploment renders necessary. The close of the struggle found them without employment; many of them suffering from wound and disease; and all more or less unfitted to enter into competition with those who had remained at home and prosecuted legitimate callings. They had been paid $11 and $13 per month, in a currency which had depreciated to an extent that at one time made their pay only a little more than $4 in honest money. The promises made to them to induce enlistment were profuse and sweeping, and practically none of them have been carried out. As time wore on the singular injustice and ingratitude shown to them embittered their lives. Laws pretending to grant pensions were placed upon the statute books, but most of these acts paid a premium on perjury and offered a reward for rascality. Veterans were compelled to make affidavits for themselves or their comrades as to the existence of facts 10 or 20 years before, which they might recall in a certain shadowy fashion, but could hardly be sure of, until finally, every honest old soldier with feeling for the partners of his former toil adopted the rule, "give the comrade the benefit of the doubt," and was ready to swear recklessly so that simple justice might be done to one more of the old-time friends.

The plan adopted by congress was simply monstrous. If it had been contrived in the interest of carelessness or dishonesty the scheme could not have been better devised. But the better rule is embodied in the bill introduced at the present session. Give pension to all—either graduated on length of service, or, as the bill just introduced provides—to all over 50 years of age. It is not a gratuity but the liquidation of an honest debt. This money was earned by the men who risked life, health and limb to conquer the wicked southern rebellion—earned and never paid. The men who furnished money have been paid over and over again, for capital is organized to protect itself. But the men who furnished the bone and brawn have not been paid. The debt is honestly due them, and the Republican party is publicly pledged to render unto these veterans the full payment for all their sufferings and toils.

New Board Of Railroad Commissioners.

Moorhead Daily News: There is undoubtedly a strong sentiment among the farmers of the state, which is not confined to any particular section, for the reappointment of John L. Gibbs as a member of the board of railroad and warehouse commissioners. Mr. Gibbs undoubtedly retains the confidence of the farmers in an eminent degree. He is a practical farmer himself in the true sense of the word, and in this he differs from several other farmers for political glory and success. The News is of opinion that the retention of Mr. Gibbs will be satisfactory to the farmers of the north, as the member of the board from the southern counties. But we desire to emphasize most emphatically the point that, should Governor Merriam decide to retain Mr. Gibbs, that circumstance will not satisfy and exhaust the claims of the north for representation on the board. Mr. Gibb's retention will simply be agreeable to the north so far as he satisfies and fills the claims of the southern counties for representation on the board. The time has come, however, when the northern counties demand representation in the important state positions by its own residents. It has been represented by proxy, the proies residents of the counties south of St. Paul, just as long as the people of the north will put up with. There should be entire unanimity on the part of the north in asserting its demands in this respect. The north sees the situation in about this light: Gen. J. H. Baker, of Blue Earth county, is an active and powerful candidate for appointment on the board, Hon. John L. Gibbs of Freeborn county likewise. Only one of these gentlemen can receive the appointment. Here the line is drawn. Governor Merriam undoubtedly sees this very much as we do. The competition between Gen. Baker and Mr. Gibbs should result in the success of one and the failure of the other. Both cannot succeed, for the reason that the vast region north of the Twin cities should be recognized and undoubtedly will be recognized by Governor Merriam when he makes up his list of appointments to the board. The Twin cities ought to have one member, and Gen. Becker if he desires to remain, would be satisfactory to them as well as the state. In selecting the commissioner from the north, it is the agricultural interests which should be cosulted and recognized as the controlling factor and not the commercial interests of Duluth. Let the governor select a representative honest farmer of the north or a man whose interest is in harmony with the farmers and whose sympathies are with them.

"It cannot be denied that the senatorial outlook has changed somewhat in the last few weeks. Mr. Washburn and his friends got in their work early, and the Washburn tide ran high. To some it looked as if he would have a walkaway. But with Senator Sabin's return his friends have rallied around him, and a decided Sabin hue has begun to be visible in the political sky. The contest will not be so uneven as some suppose. Mr. Washburn will not have a walkaway. Senator Sabin is a very formidable candidate for the succession to the seat he now occupies, for another term. The Evening Star is simply speaking from a news standpoint, and giving the situation as it appears to a close observer. This paper will endeavor to give the actual facts of the progress of the fight and leave misrepresentation and coloring to the partisan sheets and organs. The actual fact is that Senator Sabin has made some striking gains during the last week or two."

Duluth Evening Herald: Senator Ingalls is not a civil service reformer and he is not ashamed to acknowledge it. He believed the civil service was all right before the passage of the so-called reform laws. In the course of a recent interview on the subject he said:

"Nine-tenths of all the clerkships in Washington could be acceptably filled by any intelligent young man of 18 after two weeks experience; and I do not understand why the incumbent should have the oil of consecration rubbed upon his head and be assured that he will not be ousted by the party which he opposes. I can hold office for only six years, and then I become an office seeker and go back to my state and lay down my record and my claims and say, 'Gentlemen, here I am, here is what I have done; if you acquiesce, I should like to go back.' And they put me on trial, and weigh my services and decide my case on what they regard as my merits. Why should a $1,260 clerk be exempt from trial, the trial which the president faces every four years? Why should he be greased with some noli me tangere ointment, and be made an exception to the general rule of responsibility to the people?

Duluth Evening Herald: Charles A Gilman says the Princeton Union, is the only northern Minnesota man that was ever elected speaker of the state legislature—he presided in 1878 and 1879. Since then, Loren Fletcher, of Minneapolis, has filled the position two terms; John L. Gibbs, of Freeborn county, one term; and at the last session, Wm. R. Merriam wielded the gavel. This winter, Col. C. H. Graves, of Duluth is a candidate for the position, and his most formidable opponent is D. F. Morgan, a Freeborn county lawyer. In all fairness, northern Minnesota is entitled to the speakership this time, and no one can question Mr. Graves, ability or integrity. Under the present outrageously unjust apportionment the northern portion of the state has comparatively few representatives, but it is to be hoped that the members from the southern and central districts will recognize the justness of the claims of the Duluth man, the representative of a constituency of 75,000 people.

Todd County Argus: It is evident from the following which Chas. Canning gave to a Globe reporter that the result of the election soured him. In regard to the senatorship he says:

"Mr. Washbun can also spare a little change for political strikers to help elect crossroad lawyers to the legislature to assist in this election. The Manitoba has its representative in Mr. Comstock; and it is only fair that the Minneaplis & Pacific should be represented in the councils of the nation. The Falls of St. Anthony, it is said, are sadly in need of repair, and $1,000,000 of the surplus would help the poor millers fix their dams. The farmers ask nothing, nor should they have anything. They are merely the voting cattle for the party in power. There is no use in our protestations, the man who has the most money gets the office. Let us join the procession and shout, 'Gold is king!'. Let the juggernaut's car roll on and crush hepless farmers who throw themselves beneath its wheels.'

He manages to get in his little fling at Mr. Comstock, but no one would want to deny him this small boon. It is a harmless little fling but it serves to show that Mr. Canning is as narrow minded a man as he was charged with being before election. We believe that there is too much of this demagogic rant about our country going to the dogs. There may be abuses that need correcting, but our laws are not framed for the purpose of robbing the many to enrich the few and our public men are not all the subservient tools of corporations as Mr. Canning and others of his ilk would have us believe. Such talk breeds anarchy, as there are many people who are ready to believe it and come to view everything in this unnatural light.

Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty and the people should be awake to their interests, but the blather of demagogues should not be heeded. The first steps have been taken in the government control of railroads and this great reform should be steadily but carefully pushed on to success. There are a few men who hold radical views upon this question who are doing the couse harm by intemperate discussion. A man who says the country is going to the dogs because he was not elected to some office can be safely set down as a demagogue and an unfit man to put in a responsible position.

Minnesota's Future.

St. Paul Globe: Did it ever occur to you to take a glance at the United States as it will appear when the Dominion of Canada is annexed to this republic, and to see what position Minnesota will occupy on the map? If you haven't, take down your map of the North American continent and bound the future great republic of the earth. By the annexation of the Dominion of Canada twenty-seven states and territories will be added to the Union. And there will sit Minnesota, like the crown jewel in the cluster of gems, the center state of the Union, the pivot of our geographical possessions, the axis of the continental hub. There she will be, equi-distant from the Atlantic and Pacific, from the Polar sea and the Gulf. There she will be, the center of population, the center of commerce, and the center of agricultural wealth. It will surely be a proud day for Minnesota when Canada is annexed and becomes a part of our national domain.

The Minneapolis Star, which is one of the most pronounced Washburn papers in the state, has the following to say about the situation:

CROOKSTON

CREAMERY,

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

The Croookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us.

SCANDI AMERICAN

BANK.

Authorized Capital.......$200,000
Paid in Capital.......50,000

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

C. Hendrickson, President.
G. M. Barber, Vice President.
C. O. Christianson, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallash, Cashier.
D. Ellington, Asst. Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

O. H. Lacken.......Crookston
L. K. Aaker....... "
J. H. Locken....... "
T. J. Thorsen....... "
P. E. Sandager.......Grafton, D. T.
A. E. Johnson.......St. Paul, Minn.

Toledo Weekly Blade

1889.

ONLY ONE DOLLAR.

The leading Weekly Newspaper of the country, and the only paper edited with reference to circulating in every state and territory of the Union. The Blade is the most popular Family Weekly, with the largest and widest circulation. It has to-day over 150,000 subscribers, and may at any time be found in every nook and corner of the United States. At the low price of

One Dollar Per Year

The Blade gives more reading, better departments and later news than any of its competitors. It is the largest dollar paper published and its departments are so carefully edited that it cannot help but interest each member of every family. In fact the Blade

Has Not an Equal.

A specimen copy will tell more than we can give in this advertisement. We therefore invite Everybody to send their address on a postal card for a specimen copy. ☞ Send the address of all your friends at the same time.

The Blade Sewing Machine.

With the Blade one year only $18.00. This machine is made in the Blade's own factory, especially for Blade subscribers. It is guaranteed as good, as handsome, as light running, as durable and as valuable in every way as any $75.00 or $100 sewing machine made. Send for circular.

Confidential to Agents.

For clubs we this year pay the highest cash commission for new subscribers that we have ever paid, or ever paid by any paper. Write us for our confidential terms to agents. It is easier to raise a club for the Blade than for any other publication, and an active worker can earn $2 to $5 per day on the terms we offer. Single subscribers will remit one dollar for one year. Everybody invited to send for free specimen or terms to agents. Address

THE BLADE
Toledo, O.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law,
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

NEW MEAT

MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. In Probate Court. Special Term, December 24th, 1888.

In the matter of the estate of Margaret Barrette, deceased.

Whereas, An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Margaret Barrette, deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court.

And whereas, Joseph Barrette of said Polk County has filed therewith his petition, representing among other things, that said Margret Barrette died in said county on the fifth day of December 1888, testate, and that said petitioner is the sole executor named in said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be to him issued thereon.

It is ordered, That the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the probate office in said county, on the 21st day of January A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument.

And it is further ordered, That public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

By the Court.
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.
[33-28]

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court, 14th Judicial District.
The Merchants' National Bank, of Crookston, (a corporation,) Plaintiff. vs. A. T. Moore, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named Defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the Fourteenth Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of three hundred dollars, with interest at the rate of 7 per cent per annum from the 3d day of March A. D. 1888, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated Sept. 15th, 1888.
PIERCE & CROMB.
[31-37] Plff's Att'ys, Crookston, Minn.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court, 14th Judicial District.
John Cromb, Plaintiff. vs. Arthur T. Moore and Catherine J. Moore, Defendants.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendants

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the Fourteenth Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Crookston, in said county within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgement against you for the sum of ninety dollars, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from the 1st day of January 1888, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated Sept. 29th 1888.
PIERCE & CROMB.
[31-37] P'ffs Att'ys, Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Dec. 6th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two hundred and eleven dollars and sixty cents, ($211.60,) principal and interest, due and which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Emeline Henion, a widow, to Smith W. Fisk, bearing date the twelfth day of March A. D. 1887, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the eighteenth day of March A. D. 1887, at 11 o'clock and twenty-five minutes a. m., in book "29" of mortgages on pages 248 and 349, said mortgage was made to secure the payment of a promissory note of even date therewith, for the sum of two hundred dollars ($200.00,) payable on or before one year from the date thereof, made by said Emeline Henion, payable to said Smith W. Fisk or order and delivered by said mortgager to said mortgagee at the date thereof, and whereas, the power of sale in said mortgage contained has become operative, and no action or proceedings at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: Lots ten (10,) twelve (12) and fourteen (14,) in block three (3,) in Grand Forks East, according to the recorded plat thereof on file, and of record in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, said premises being situate in said County of Polk, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest and ten dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the costs and disbursements allowed by law, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said County of Polk, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the first day of February A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated, December 3d, A. D. 1888.
SMITH W. FISK,
Mortgagee.
Wm. B. McIntyre, Att'y for Mortgagee.
252 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis. [33-39]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 4th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Jan 29th 1889, viz: ROBERT CASMEY, H. E., No 8200, for the sw¼ S. 34, T. 152, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George Rose, Robert Shultz, Isaac B. Ellis and Charles Teal; all of Euclid Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[33-38] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 4th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 31st, 1889, viz: MARGRET CASEMAY, H'd No. 10.167, for the n½ nw¼ n½ ne¼ S. 23, T. 152, R. 47. She names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George Rose, E. C. Murney, Robert Shultz and Charles Teal, all of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[33-38] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

New Tonsorial Parlors

—AND—

BATH ROOMS,

J. E. BRADLEY, Proprietor.

Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in bathing and am prepared to give any kind desired.

Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. GIVE ME A CALL.

A. P. HOLAND

(Successor to S. S. Johnson,)

PHOTOGRAPHER

COPYING and ENLARGING

in all sizes and first-class work guaranteed.

PICTURE FRAMES

made to order, on short notice.

Any work in my line neatly and promptly executed at lowest living rates.

☞ GIVE ME A CALL. ☜

Studio opposite Post Office,
Robert Street, - - Crookston, Min

THE OLD RELIABLE

CROOKSTON

LOAN AGENCY

STILL ON DECK.

MONEY

On Real Estae.

MONEY

On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.

Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

CROOKSTON

STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

FAMILY WASHING

Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

O. D. ROOD, Prop.,

☞ Laundry Opposite Commercial Hotel on Second Street.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Com's'r.
D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner

IVES & HATLSTAD,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

DENTISTRY!

J. H. THOMAS, D. D.S.,

ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

THE SECOND HAND STORE

(Yvernault's Old Place,)

Main Street, - - Crookston, Minn,

KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF

NEW FURNITURE

At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of

SECOND HAND FURNITURE,

Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices

PETER GOTHIA.

CLEVELAND HOUSE

R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.

The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.

Terms $1. Yours truly,
RUDY BURKHARDT.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

Wm. Anglim, K. D. Chase, F. D. Childs
Geo. Q. Erskine, S. F. Markham, A. A. Miller
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LOTS,

Lots in exchange for farming lands.

STEENERSON & McMANUS

S. L. COLLINS

—PROPRIETOR OF—

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed AND Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - Minnesota

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom specially invited.

Terms $1.00 per Day.

W. A. ROBERTSON,

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H F. BROWN, Proprietor.

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot of a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

Northern Pacific

RAILROAD.

The New Route Between

Grand Forks,

AND

St. Paul,

Minneapolis,

Duluth,

And all points East. The direct line to

Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, British Columbia, Puget Sound and Alaska.

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free. The only line

YELLOWSTONE PARK.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
4:50 p. m.	St. Paul	7:30 a. m.
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:55 "
3:55 "	Duluth	7:15 "
8:40 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m
1:00 a. m	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m
2:23 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:53 "
4:00 "	Tilden	6:35 "
4:35 "	Red Lake Falls { Depart	5:20 "
	{ Arrive	5:30 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:29 "
5:36 "	Burlington	4:20 "
5:44 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 " Ar.	Grand Forks { Le.	3:35 "
6:45 " De.	{ Ar.	3:20 "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:05 "
7:27 "	Mekinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	Leates	2:37 "
7:31 "	Gilby	2:28 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:25 "	Grafton	1:28 "
7:53 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:45 "	Arrive....Pembina....Depart	11:35 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul. Dining Cars on west bound trains. Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent, Grand Forks.
CHAS. S. FEE, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

THE

St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry.

IS THE

DIRECT AND POPULAR LINE

TO PRINCIPAL POINTS IN

MINNESOTA DAKOTA,

MONTANA

Also to St. Paul & Minneapolis.

FOR ALL POINTS SOUTH AND EAST.

THE ONLY LINE RUNNING TO THE THREE GREAT CITIES OF MONTANA,

GREAT FALLS,

HELENA AND

BUTTE.

Their "Montana Express" will be put in service November 10th, with a Train Equipment unexcelled, furnishing Splendid Day Coaches Palace Sleepers, Free Colonist Sleepers and Superb Dining Cars of latest design.

"Manitoba-Pacific Route"

To Puget Sound Points.

Affords Cheaper Rates than via any other. Fast Time, Comfort, Courteous Attention.

LAND This Company has for sale in Minnesota 2,000,000 acres of Excellent Farming, Grazing and Timber Lands, at very low prices and on favorable terms.

For Maps, and general information inquire of your own Ticket Agent, or

J. BOOKWALTER, Land Com'r.
F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.
A. MANVEL, V. P. & G. M.
W. S. ALEXANDER, G. T. M.

New Time Card.

SOUTH.

PASSENGER.

Arrive.	Depart.
5:40 a. m. daily.	11:40 p. m. daily.

FREIGHTS.

Arrive.	Depart.
8:45 p. m. daily.	7:00 a. m. daily. Except Sunday.

WEST.

PASSENGER.

Arrive.	Depart.
11:30 p. m. daily.	5:50 a. m. daily

FREIGHTS.

Arrive.	Depart.
4:55 p. m. daily.	3:30 a. m. daily Except Sunday.

NORTH—MIXED.

Arrive.	Depart.
10:30 p. m. daily.	6:30 a. m. daily.

ST. HILAIRE.

Arrive.	Depart.
4:00 p. m.	10:45 a. m

Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

FOSSTON LINE.

Trains leave Crookston Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7:30 a. m., arriving at Fosston at 11:30 a. m. Returning same day, leave Fosston at 12:30 p. m., arriving at Crookston at 4:30 p. m.

SUPPLEMENT.

ASKING TOO MUCH.

The Twin Cities Trying to Gobble Up All the Offices.

Locality Should Have Something to Do with the Selection of a Senator.

St. Charles Union: The senatorial question is absorbing a good deal of the attention of the newspapers of the state. The subject, we think, was prematurely sprung—in advance of any demand by the people—by Messrs. Washburn and Sabin and their personal adherents, in order to create a boom for them, and rush one or the other of them into the position, without due consideration, on the meeting of the legislature. Many of the state newspapers, allured by the shining appearance of the bait when it was first thrown out, bit at it, though without swallowing the hook. Most of them now wish they hadn't done it. They began to see that the Twin cities and their suburbs mean to gobble every office within the gift of the people of the state at large, under the plea of non-sectionalism! Great Scott! If this is non-sectionalism, it would really be an interesting piece of information to know exactly what their definition of sectionalism is. The term, as we understand it in this particular instance, simply means an undue favoritism toward one locality, to the exclusion of all other localities. This is exactly the ground occupied by the Twin cities and towns immediately surrounding them. They totally ignore all of Minnesota with the exception of about 20 miles square. The state papers are getting their eyes open, and there is now quite a general demand for a more equal distribution of official distinction.

Is It Consistent?

Slayton Gazette: Bro. Miller, of the Rock County Herald is a very able writer, and publishes a most excellent newspaper, but even editors are sometimes inconsistent. The Herald is supporting Gen. Washburn for United States senator and at the same time it claims to be opposed to boodle campaign methods. Gen. Washburn is a millionaire. In the late campaign his great wealth enabled him to defray "campaign expenses" of numerous candidates for legislative honors. At that time he had his eye on a seat in the United States senate, and he well calculated that many of the successful candidates thus aided would consider themselves under obligations to vote for him. Supposing Washburn were a poor man, and some rival candidate for the senatorship had defrayed the "expenses" of these legislative candidates, who would receive their votes? Surely not Mr. Washburn. Under these circumstances, is it not his money that enables him to be so prominent a candidate for the senatorship? Is not the very thing the Herald preaches against—boodle—the most prominent factor in his campaign? In view of these facts, so well known to all familiar with the workings of the senatorial contest, the Gazette can not reconcile the following extract from Brother Miller's able editorial on "boodle" with the Herald's position on the senatorship:

"The money power in politics is the one that has destroyed more than one republic. Personal influence may lead a man to desert his principles, but in his allegiance to his friend there is an element of nobleness. Money exerts only a degrading influence. It is becoming a recognized fact that rich men only "need apply" for the highest offices in the gift of this people. Go to the United States senate and count the millionaires. No greater evil can befall any nation than to have its government fall under control of any class of citizens. The capitalist has now a hold upon our legislature which need cause alarm. No great reform has ever come from the favored class in society. The capitalist of today may have been the laborer yesterday, but he forgets the laborer's interests sooner even than the man who inherited wealth. The labor interest must be represented by its own class."

Truer words than the above were never uttered. Nevertheless we find the Herald supporting a man whose money certainly "only exerts a degrading influence" in politics. It says, "go to the United States senate and count the millionaires," and at the same time it seems to want Minnesota represented in that body by a millionaire. It is justly alarmed because the "capitalists have a hold upon our legislature," but at the same time it demonstrates its inconsistency by aiding a capitalist in his efforts to tighten his grasp on the legislature. It frankly admits that "no great reform has ever come from the favored class in society," but in spite of this declaration it advocates the election of one of this "favored class" to the senate in order to promote the interests of all classes.

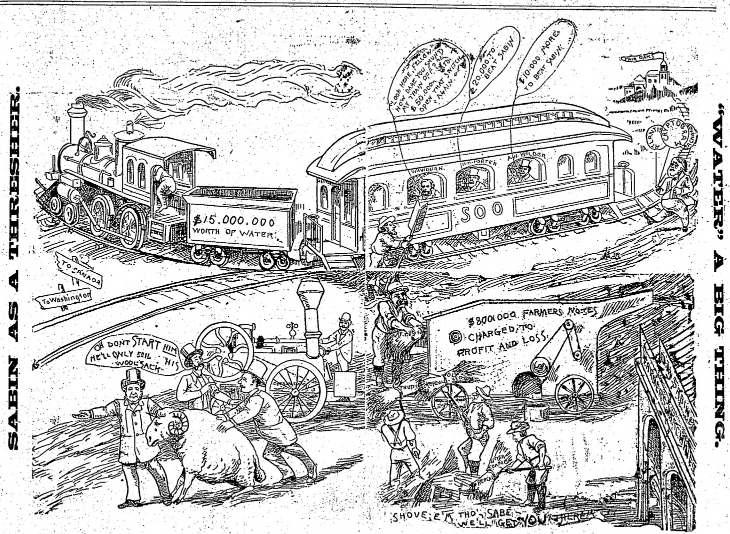
The Herald is doubtless supporting Gen. Washburn because it considers him the best man for the position. But in its devotion to his cause it upholds and practically justifies what it condemns in its editorial of last week—boodleism. Advancing fine theories for the suppression of this growing evil, and then supporting candidates who principally rely upon their great wealth for their political successes, will certainly never discourage the practice.

We fear that the editor of our highly esteemed contemporary is like other men of moral training and education. He assents to moral platitudes when applied abstractly to politics. Most men will deprecate the use of money to purchase votes, and they will condemn corruption. But when the campaign opens their inconsistency is manifest. It is one thing to say, "I condemn these vicious practices," and quite another to say: "I will not support Boodler because he relies upon them for success." In every reform movement this inconsistency is painfully apparent. We say painfully, for consistency is essential to the triumph of virtue in any self-governing community.

If the Herald would be consistent, it must practice what it preaches. So long as it supports any man who uses his wealth as the main lever to hoist him into popular favor, Brother Miller's immaculate bosom will not be adorned with that rare and most beautiful jewel—consistency.

A Man of Desirable Qualifications.

Lake Benton News: In the coming race for senatorial honors between Sabin and Washburn, it is a matter for the legislative body to select the fittest of the two honorable gentlemen to occupy the all important position. Let them carefully review, analyze and dissect, if they please, and discover anything to blacken or defame the irreproachable character of Mr. Sabin. He is a man of the desirable qualifications best suited to fill the office well as he has done. His administration has been such that he is entitled to a second term. Mr. Sabin is the friend of commerce, the friend of the working millions. On the other hand Washburn is the friend of railroads, particularly his own dear little Soo. On the hypothesis that soiling another will never make one's self clean, we desist from digging up a ragged past to taunt its flutters. Mr. Washburn is a millionaire, his grasp is like Hugo's devil fish when he gets a firm grip on anything that advances his interests he never relaxes. Such is the peculiarity of Mr. Washburn that his warmest interest is usually manifested in himself. Mr. Sabin is for the people and with the people and is held in high esteem by the people.


SABIN AS A THRESHER.
"WATER" A BIG THING.
$15.000.000 WORTH OF WATER
TO CANADA
To Washington
LOOK HERE, FELLOW! HOW DARE YOU SHUNT MY TRAIN OFF ??? $50.000 TO OPEN THAT SWITCH AGAIN
$20.000 TO BEAT SABIN
$10.000 MORE TO BEAT SABIN
WASHBURN.
H.H. PORTER
A.H. WILDER
SOO
FAIR OAKS
ATLANTIS
CRYPTOGRAM
RAGNAROK
OH DON'T START HIM HE'LL ONLY BOIL HIS WOOL SACK
$800,000 FARMERS NOTES CHARGED TO PROFIT AND LOSS
REPEAL
SHOVE 'E 'R THO' SABE WE'LL GET YOU THERE

THE FARMER AS A SWITCHMAN.

Can Water Stock.

Scott County Argus: Has W. D. Washburn brains enough to write a bill that would be presentable to the United States senate? He comes from an illustrious family; has been fairly successful as a stock waterer, but we doubt if he has any more legislative ability than the law allows. He certainly is not a statesman, nor does he approach one in experience in deliberative proceedings of public affairs.

Washburn's Bluff.

Winona Republican: In the present instance it will require 61 votes to nominate the choice of the republican members. At the present writing—all assertions to the contrary notwithstanding—no one candidate can confidently count on even two-thirds that number. Mr. Washburn's adherents are already claiming for him the certainty of a clear majority on the first ballot, but this is sheer "bluff."

Davis on Sabin.

Minneapolis Star: Senator Davis is probably the most enthusiastic exponent of the Sabin boom. Said he to a St. Paul friend recently: "Senator Sabin is truly a wonderful man. Of the entire senate there is not a man who commands such attention and wields such universal influence. He often is absent from his seat during a session for several days. When he returns the pigeonholes in his desk are full of measures pending. Mr. Sabin gathers them up and presents them, and no other senator meets with such general support from the members of the senate. It is marvelous to note how many measures Senator Sabin can push through in a short space of time. He has won his popularity by avoiding all opposition and by a system of co-operation."

A Former Supporter of the Twin City Candidate Withdraws.

Le Sueur News: The News has always entertained a very kindly personal feeling towards Gen. Washburn and has, at times, been inclined to think that he was the man who should be sent as the senator to represent this state, and has given his (Washburn's) friends so to understand, but we are advised, on unquestionable authority, of railroad transactions which surely convince us that he is not the man who should be elected and it is not without pain that we are forced to believe it—and believing compels us to refrain from advocating his election. The people of this state want a man in whom they can expect true and honest representation; one who stands closest to their own interests and has not any pet legislation to bias and influence his vote, at the expense of the masses of the people.

Locality Has Nothing to Do With It if the Twins are Satisfied.

Owatonna Journal: There may nothing in locality as some of the big papers preach. But if this be true, why should Senator Sabin be kicked out to give place to a Minneapolis man who is no improvement in any respect? Oh, no! locality has nothing to do with it.

Passing Strange.

Pipestone Star: Now it will appear as remarkably strange that Senator Sabin could be a "shrewd political trickster," a "political schemer," "no statesman," etc.—as applied to him by the Rock County Herald—and yet be the subject of such an ovation by the entire United States senate, as mentioned above, and still further bear such intimate relations with President-elect Harrison as to place him in the possibilities of a cabinet position.

Surely there must be a mistake somewhere. Our usually bright neighbor must have been warped, when making his estimate of Senator Sabin, by something more than a real knowledge of what he was talking about, for certain it is that on ordinary occasions we know Mr. Miller would not admit, through his paper nor in conversation, that President Harrison or the republicans of the senate would recognize a political villain, as he makes Senator Sabin out to be, much less of ovating him and even tendering him a cabinet position.

The Star has no axes to grind in this matter nor political grudges to liquidate. It doesn't make a farthing's difference to us who is elected senator. But in discussing the merits of candidates through the public press there should be at least a certain degree of consistency.

Washburn in Danger.

Slayton Gazette: W. D. Washburn's greatest danger in his senatorial aspirations is that he may be killed by his over-enthusiastic friends. The Pioneer Press says that "Mr. Washburn has done more for Minnesota than all other aspirants put together." Pretty soon they will tell us that there is nobody at all in this state excepting Gen. Washburn. Then they will find out that there is.

Can't Get in the Band Wagon.

Lac Qui Parle Press: As the newspapers of the state seem determined to have about so much to say about the election of a United States senator, we don't propose to be left in the rear, but will have our little say with the rest, and that is that W. D. Washburn can't have a seat in our band wagon. We have no room for railroad magnates so long as men of brains and statesmanship are left standing by the wayside.

Would Not Work.

Little Falls Transcript: It appears that the "popular movement" that the Minneapolis Tribune has become so enthusiastic over for its candidate for United States senator, was as much to hold the Hennepin delegates solid as to impress the outside legislators. In both particulars it failed dismally.

No Room for Railroad Presidents.

Madison Press; As the newspapers of the state seem determined to have about so much to say about the election of a United States senator we don't propose to be left in the rear, but will have our little say with the rest, and that is that W. D. Washburn can't have a seat in our band wagon. We have no room for railroad magnates so long as men of brains and statesmanship are left standing by the wayside.

Started too Soon.

Stillwater Gazette: The St. Cloud Times says that "somehow or other the sound of the Washburn 'boom' is not 'resounding through space' as much as it did when the 'photographs' were cut out. Maybe it was started too soon." It does appear to have been started too soon, judging from present indications. That photograph boom proved a dismal failure.

Good Advice to the State Press.

Lac Qui Parle Press: From the way the papers of the country are booming W. D. Washburn for the United States senate, we are afraid they will boom him through without much regard as to whether there are better or more capable men to be found in the state or not. In our opinion Wakefield, or Nelson, or Lind, or Donnelly, any of them come nearer the mark of being a statesman than does Mr. Washburn, who though a capable and enterprising business man cannot possibly be classed among statesmen. The country newspapers ought not to lose their heads in this matter. It isn't always conducive to the best interests of the state for us to get to soaring away among the clouds over the candidacy of any man, and we would advise the fraternity to come back to earth.

A Kind Word for Sabin.

Jordan Independent: The press in favor of Washburn's candidacy for senator are reporting that Sabin has withdrawn from the contest in order to damage his chances. Sabin is still in the ring, and we would be pleased to see him chosen in preference to Washburn.

The Fate of Forced Booms.

Princeton Union: There is such a thing as over-booming a candidate. Remember Gresham's fate. A forced boom is worse than no boom at all.

Entitled to Be His Own Successor.

Little Falls Transcript: Senator D. M. Sabin is a candidate for re-election, and if the proper performance of duties and able service to the state are the determining factors in the election, he will be his own successor beyond a doubt. Mr. Sabin has been a power in Minnesota politics many years, and his friends are today more numerous than ever before.

Alarming.

Lac Qui Parle Press: It is now said that failing in an election to the United States senate, Washburn will shake the dust of Minnesota from his feet forever and take up his residence in New York city.

In the Bouillion.

Northfield News: At this distance it looks as though Mr. Washburn will be in the bouillion when the senatorial contest is ended.

He Has Faith.

Zumbrota Independent: If W. D. Washburn is elected senator it will be an illustration of the old saying, "money makes the mare go." But we have too much faith in Minnesota's representatives to believe that he will get there.

Money to Buy Pictures.

Swift Monitor: We notice Washburn's "phisog" at the head of several of our republican exchanges. It is not likely that said papers take such a personal interest in Gen. Washburn as to purchase a cut of his face and publish a half-column of "gush" in connection with it. It takes money to buy pictures, and Washburn cannot be accused of not having plenty of the wherewithal.

Don't Want a Political Dynasty.

Albert Lea Enterprise: The politicians are grooming Washburn, of Minneapolis, for United States senator. There are already too many millionaires in the senate, sent there by republican legislatures, and Minnesota should not follow suit by the election of another. Some honest and brainy man in whom the people have confidence, outside of Minneapolis and St. Paul, ought to be elected.

Here is the Test.

Preston Republican: The question to be considered is, would Mr. Washburn protect the best interests of the whole people regardless of personal and local interests? If the legislature soon to assemble is worthy of the confidence of the electors of Minnesota it will elect no one to the United States senate whose past record is not an affirmative answer to this question. A pledge from some of Minnesota's distinguished men would be worthless.

THE ISSUE FAIRLY STATED

The Twin Cities Have Had More Than Their Share—Give the Country a Show.

Little Falls Transcript: While we have no other than kindly feelings toward the great Twin cities of Minnesota—St. Paul and Minneapolis—and rejoice in their progress and prosperity, we nevertheless consider that other sections of the state are entitled to at least equal consideration. It has been proven in the past that what these cities have regarded as calculated to advance their especial interests has not always been calculated to advance the interests of other portions of the state. The future is not likely to produce any change in this respect. The coming legislator should consider whether there is not already sufficient political power concentrated in these cities without increasing it. Senator Davis and Governor-elect Merriam from St. Paul, with Representative-elect Snider from Minneapolis, would seem to sufficiently provide for the twins without placing the other senatorship in the hands of Mr. Washburn, of Minneapolis. A reasonable self-respect on the part of the legislature should prevent any such result.

There are 47 senatorial districts in the state, and these districts send 150 senators and representatives combined to the legislature. The two cities, with Anoka and Isanti counties added, comprise five districts and are represented by five senators and 21 representatives, a total of 26 members in both branches. The remainder of the state has 124 senators and representatives. The population represented by the 26 already have one United States senator, and it seems only a matter of political equity that the population represented by the 124 should be permitted to supply the other senator. The business interests of the Twin cities are absolutely identical, but not always identical with the state at large and for 42 districts out of 47, or 124 members out of the legislature, to abandon the interests of their constituents and surrender to the 26, is a betrayal of the political trust which has been reposed in them.

Minnesota—territory and state combined—has had the office of governor 39 years. During that period St. Paul and Minneapolis have furnished the governor for 20½ years and, if we add the first term of the governor-elect, 31½ years. Hence, taking a period of 41 years (the end of Merriam's first term), the entire state outside of these two cities has only furnished the executive officer nine and one-half years.

The term of our first United States senator began in May, 1858, over 30 years ago. During that time St. Paul has had one of the senators continually, and for two years both. Counting Senator Davis' term to the date of its expiration in March, 1893, and St. Paul will have had the senatorship continually for 35 years, or if we add the two years when both were from St. Paul 37 years, while all the rest of the state has been contented with 33 years' service of the single senator. It is not enough that these cities, whose corporate limits touch each other, should continually and, apparently, perpetually have one senator, without the 124 outside members of the legislature lying down at the feet of the 26 and tendering them the remaining one?

During the same 30 years the two cities have furnished a representative in congress for 20 years and have a member-elect for two years. For 14 of the 30 years the congressional district which embraced these two cities contained over two-thirds of the state, and for nine years more over one-half of the state, so that it cannot be claimed that these cities were entitled to the member of congress, except that the remainder of the state bowed down before them, as Mr. Washburn's friends now desire to have done in the senatorial matter.

During the eight territorial legislatures, four of the presiding officers were from St. Paul, and out of the 30 speakers of the house since Minnesota became a state, 11 (or over one-third) have been supplied by these two cities. The presidents of the senate and the speakers largely shape legislation by the formation of the committees, and great political as well as business advantages result from controlling these positions.

There is no law which requires the people to elect a congressional representative from a given district in which he resides, but it would be regarded as an anomaly if the five congressional districts in the state should select their congressmen from St. Paul and Minneapolis. The people of the various districts would resent such an imputation upon their ability in a very emphatic manner. It is no less an anomaly for the two cities to ask for both senators, and only an assurance fairly monumental would have conceived such an idea.

It is with no desire to excite local or factional jealousies that we cite these facts, but to ask whether, both as a matter of political and business fair play, some locality outside of the two cities should not receive the senatorship at the hands of the legislature this winter. The country representation is almost five to one as against the Twin cities. It is, of course, a matter entirely within the control of the country members to decide. If they do not think sufficient political honors have been heaped upon these cities; if they do not think any other portion of the state is entitled to consideration; if, like Uriah Heap, they desire to be especially 'umble and acknowledge the inferiority of all the remainder of the state, they will insist upon handing Mr. Washburn the senatorship upon a silver platter. It is presumable that he will be willing to buy the platter as a token of his appreciation of the humility.

No More Second Terms.

Preston Republican: The republican machine has declared against second terms and second termers in Minnesota. The defeat of Gov. McGill in the last state convention was the first clear announcement of the new party doctrine, which is to be made general in all the counties of the state. Just now it is being applied to the United States senatorship. The machine is moving against an endorsement of Mr. Sabin and has announced in advance its determination to lay aside Cush Davis when he calls for a second term. What has produced this change in party practice is an interesting topic. The masses have not moved in that direction. They have given the matter scarcely a thought. Their duty is discharged when they obey orders and vote the party ticket; but they may take it into their heads, when their present legislators return from their political boot blacking and class legislation gambling, to lay them away among useless party rubbish. We hope our Fillmore county representatives may deserve promotion. If they do the National Republican will proclaim them worthy and do what it can to show its appreciation of legislative integrity.

Reducing the Tariff on Lumber.

Rochester Post: Senator Sabin has offered an amendment to the tariff bill reducing the duty on lumber 50 per cent, or rather from $3 to $1 per thousand feet. The impression prevails that the amendment will pass the senate and house both. Sabin's amendment is in harmony with republican sentiment as expressed in the tariff debate last summer. There is hardly a democrat who will oppose the amendment, yet it may meet with opposition from the delegation from Maine, who want the highest possible tariff on the article.

Sabin Gaining.

Pioneer Press: There is an air of confidence among the Sabin men that is at least assuring to the friends of the present incumbent. They assert that Mr. Sabin is gaining strength every day, and when the time comes for balloting he will be far in the lead. On the other hand, Alvah Eastman says that the Washburn men feel afraid that Sabin will drop out of the race. There are other Washburn men who acknowledged a few days since that the chances were not so good for their favorite as they were two weeks ago. This may account for the statement that some of the leaders are out on missionary work.

Representative Dunn is "On."

Princeton Union: The senatorial fight wages hot—in the newspapers at regular advertising rates.

Washburn a Miller King.

Heron Lake News: W. D. Washburn is a miller king and as such is a great and powerful figure in the control of the wheat market of this state, and as such should know the abuses that the producers receive at the hands of such men. Mr. Washburn is the president of a railroad and we understand, a powerful faction is the directory of another. Are such institutions working for their own interests or for the good of the people in general? We do not say that Mr. Washburn would pervert his duty if elected, but we would ask, where would his interests lie? Is it to be expected that any man will work against his own interests? If so he would be dishonest with himself; how could you expect him to be honest with others? We would ask every man to consider these facts and if they do, and speak honestly from their convictions, Senator Sabin will succeed himself without an honest dissenting vote.

There is no question but what Senator Sabin will be returned, but we want to see it by such a voice that no one will have ground to doubt that the people of Minnesota fail to appreciate his noble efforts in their behalf and understand full well how to reward such worthy qualifications and actions.

A Strange Combination.

Fairmont News: Strange that it is to the St. Paul Globe that we must go for information regarding the fact that Senator Sabin does not object to a republican legislative caucus. The Globe is democratic and Senator Sabin is—senator.

Yes it is a little remarkable that D. M. Sabin, United States senator from Minnesota and ex-chairman of the national republican committee, is ignored by the republican papers of the Twin cities and that republicans must read the democratic Globe to find any items of news favorable to Senator Sabin, and to an outsider it is suggestive of the thought, that while Sabin was busy in Washington with his senatorial work, Mr. Washburn got in his work in a substantial and convincing way.

A Roast for a Railroad President.

Glencoe Enterprise: The senatorial fight is becoming interesting. There are plenty of candidates willing to accept the office, but in our opinion some of them are not the right kind of timber to represent the great state of Minnesota in the United States senate.

Two Ways of Looking at It.

Wabasha Democrat: Gen. Washburn seems to have the lead in the senatorial race, if the mercenary press of the state is any criterion, and then there is another class of newspapers that think that way.

Attention.

If you do not want Railroad President W. D. Washburn to represent you for the next six years in the United States senate, you must look to it now and see that your own representatives and senator do not vote for him. It will be too late after election by the legislature; your influence will then be useless. Work now by letter and by personal action; don't rest until you have the promise you want. And if you think D. M. Sabin is in sympathy with your interest, and has been a faithful member, work now in like manner, and don't stop until he is elected. Until the election by the legislature is over, the matter is in your control. Do your duty and do it now.

The Country Press and the Senatorial Contest.

[Minneapolis Star, Dec. 28.]

One of the brightest country editors in the state sends us the following communication, which we give the prominence of our editorial columns, because the information therein contained is valuable, and it seems to give a fair analysis of the position of the press of the state on the senatorial issue:

To the Editor of the Evening Star:

The bright spot in the senatorial contest now on appeared in the STAR of Dec. 24, when it had the courage to announce that it was a newspaper, and intended to print the news regardless of the effect that it would have upon individuals.

Your review of the senatorial situation strikes me as correct, and I congratulate you on this new departure in twin city journalism. The plain truth, shorn of all covering, is that no candidate or aspirant for the office of United States senator, except Mr. Washburn, could heretofore get a fair and impartial showing in any of the daily papers of the twin cities. So far as I am concerned, I am not a bitter partisan in the contest, but I firmly and honestly believe in fair play and justice to all men. The partisan dailies of Minneapolis and St. Paul have studiously avoided giving a fair show to any candidate except Mr. Washburn; and some of his close friends and a few of his managers have used methods which you and I would condemn in any political contest. They have in a number of instances worked up newspaper articles in the country, by threatening editors who happened to be applicants for place in the legislature, with political destruction if they did not climb into their wagon. In two or three instances they have gone further, and used innocent parties by threatening a loss of influence in certain portions of the department of state.

I notice in the Tribune an article entitled "The state press on senator," and it strikes me that it is about as unfair an article as I have seen for some time. While I have only had a few moments to look over this matter, I notice that the article in question is glaringly incorrect. It claims 52 papers in this state are enthusiastically supporting Mr. Washburn, while I take the liberty of saying that 14 of the 52 are not today for Mr. Washburn as will be seen by the following hasty review:

The following papers claimed for Washburn are in truth for Sabin:

Crookston Journal.
Heron Lake News.
Midway News.

And the following claimed for Washburn are not for him, but are booming other men:

Herman Enterprise.
Detroit Record.
Isanti Press.
Pine Island Journal.
Dawson Sentinel.
Brainerd Tribune—6.

And the following set down in the Washburn column, express no decided preference one way or the other:

Faribault Republican,
Delavan Herald,
Warren Sheaf,
Fairmount Sentinel,
Benson Times—5.

This leaves Washburn 38 out of 300 papers in the state, or about 13 per cent. of "sentiment" is for him.

In addition to the 13 papers claimed for Mr. Sabin in the Tribune, I find the following print articles favoring him:

Ellsworth News.
Windom Reporter.
Spring Valley Mercury.
Wadena Pioneer.
Verndale Journal.
Norman County Index.
Glencoe Register.
Rock County News.
Fisher Bulletin.
Rushford Star.
Preston Republican.
Duluth Herald.
Chisago County News.
Pipestone Star.
Crookston Journal.
Heron Lake News.
Midway News.
Zumbrota Independent.
Hubbard County Enterprise.
Minnetonka Mirror.
Lakefield Standard.
Marshall News-Messenger.
Rochester Post.
Grand Meadow Record.
Janesville Argus.
Worthington Globe.
Glaquet Pine Knot.

This makes 40 papers for Mr. Sabin and there is good reason to believe that as between Mr. Sabin and Mr. Washburn the following papers favor Mr Sabin:

Winona Republican
Duluth News.
St. Charles Union.
Farmington Tribune.
Lanesboro Journal.
Battle Lake Review.
Zumbrota News.
Waterville Advance.
Brown's Valley Reporter.
Central Minnesotian (Glenwood)
Henderson Independent.
Hutchinson Leader.
Long Prairie Argus.

Add these to the 40 and we have 54 most likely for Sabin on the roundup.

The following seem to be decidedly for a "dark horse" or new man:

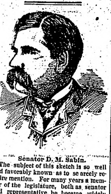
Albert Lea Standard.
Madison Press.
Herman Enterprise.
St. James Journal.
Bird Island Union.
Albert Enterprise.
Litchfield News-Ledger.
Austin Register.
Austin Transcript.
Atwater Press.
Beaver Falls Times.
Glencoe Enterprise.
Red Wing Republican.
Hastings Gazette.
Cambridge Press.
Princeton Union.
Dawson Sentinel.
Delevan Herald.
Detroit Record.
Elbow Lake Herald.
Glyndon News.
Litchfield Review.
Pine Island Journal.
New Richland Star.
Willmar Republican-Gazette.

A majority of the country democratic papers favor Mr. Washburn.

I am a diligent reader of the country papers, and have given the above as the result of my reading and observation. To my mind it is a fair and impartial review of the situation among the country papers.

I have reason to believe that there are a number of papers for Mr. Sabin not given above. I have avoided quoting any democratic papers in this review, so far as my knowledge extends.

This is by no means a one-sided affair, as can be seen by the above; at this distance it looks as though the "STAR" was right when it said, "Mr. Washburn is beaten today."



Senator D. M. Sabin.

The subject of this sketch is so well and favorably known as to scarcely require mention. For many years a member of the legislature, both as senator and representative, he became widely known throughout the state as a careful prudent man in public affairs, and his course in that position met the approval of his constituents, as numerous re-elections testify. Six years ago he was elected United States senator, for which position he is again a candidate. As senator Mr. Sabin has made an enviable record and has discharged the duties of the office in a manner which has reflected credit on the great state which he represents. He has always been a thorough republican and is highly respected by the leaders of the party throughout the country. He has a strong support in his present canvass and his chances of re-election are excellent. We append a few extracts from the press of the state showing the esteem in which he is held by the people.

Senator Sabin and the Farmers

[Minneapolis Star, Dec. 27.]

A friend has handed us a copy of the Farm Stock and Home, of April 15, 1886, containing favorable notice of a speech made by Senator Sabin in the senate on the 8th day of April, of that year. That day, says the paper from which we quote, was a notable one in the senate. "The words "farmer" and "agriculture" were heard there for the first time in years. A few plain truths were spoken about monopolies, and it fairly took the breath out of the apoplectic old hulks of wheezy millionaires, vastly too many of whom damn that body of historic power and glory with their superannuated mental and physical infirmities."

The question up for discussion was the granting of a franchise and right of way through the Indian territory for a railroad to be built by the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad company. An amendment was offered providing that the road should not be stocked or bonded for more than actual cost of construction and equipment. Senator Ingalls, of Kansas, opposed it, affirming that with such a provision there would be no inducement to build the road. Senator Sabin then took the floor and made what the Farm, Stock and Home at the time called "a splendid speech in favor of the amendment." He said:

"It strikes me, Mr. President, that if the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railway company will be prevented from building this 240 miles of railway by the adoption of an amendment which simply imposes upon them the condition of being an honest railway, it certainly is not a road worth building. Far be it from me to lay in the way of any railway construction in the West a single straw. I am myself a Western man, and have seen the necessities of railway construction. We have been greatly benefitted by the construction of railroads, but we are today suffering. Our farmers are compelled to sell their wheat at 50 or 60 cents a bushel; our industries are languishing with overtaxed burdens, one of the most potent reasons for which is the large amount paid for transportation of their products to market by corporations requiring excessive and arbitrary charges to secure the large amount of revenue necessary to pay dividends and interest on watered stocks which aggregate from two to four times the actual cost of the property. In the construction of this railway undoubtedly bonds will be placed to the full amount of the cost, therefore it is no hardship to have this new departure on the part of the representatives of the interests of the country incorporated in the bill. Our labor strikes would have assumed much less threatening proportions, if indeed not been averted entirely, if the railroads on which those strikes have occurred were simply bonded and stocked for the amount of their cost. I shall vote for the adoption of this amendment and every other of like purport that is presented."

The amendment was beaten, notwithstanding Senator Sabin's manly fight for it, and the Senate thus committed itself to the doctrine that railroads should be permitted to stock and bond themselves for many times their actual value. Senator Sabin's speech at the time was widely quoted in the country papers and made him many friends among the farmers. The EVENING STAR recalls the incident simply as a matter of justice to the Senator.

SENATORIAL GOSSIP.

Recent charges that Washburn's campaign has been poorly managed are not altogether without foundation. Gen. Washburn's chances were much brighter six weeks ago than they were today.—Minneapolis Journal, Dec. 27.

The fact that the firm of "Me & Mike,"—Bosses Kelly and Doran—are bitterly opposing Sabin, won't hurt him any with republican members.

E. A. Sumner: "The senatorial fight is waxing warm and no man has a sure thing. Senator Sabin is working hard and gaining headway, as I am informed."

D. J. Knox, of Aitkin, is quoted as saying:

"I think the outlook for Sabin is much better than it was two weeks ago or on the 1st of December. In our section of the state I think the legislative members favor him in preference to Washburn."

Waterville Advance: W. D. Washburn is the choice of the Twin cities for United States senator, but after counting noses one is impressed with the idea that Minnesota will have something to say about it.

Minneapolis Tribune: Stories have been going the rounds that Mr. Sabin and his friends did not want a caucus, and that they would not go into one and abide its results, but thought their chances better in a free-for-all fight in the halls of the state house. These stories were not correct.

Senator Sabin was questioned yesterday by a Tribune reporter, and frankly answered:

"I favor any method of procedure that the dear people want."

"Will you go into a caucus?"

"Yes, I am in favor of a caucus."

"Will your men abide by the results of the caucus if one is held?"

"Most certainly we will. If a caucus is held we will stay with the results of it."

AN ENEMY OF THE STATE.

Why One of the Candidates for United States Senator Should Not be Chosen.

The GLOBE recognizes the fact that the senatorial fight now raging in Minnesota, does not concern its political family. The large Republican majority in the legislature renders it certain that a Republican will be chosen, but though in a political minority, Democrats have as much interest in the progress and development of the state as other citizens. It is on this ground that the GLOBE proposes to discuss the matter from a purely business and non-political standpoint.

No one will gainsay the fact that the interests of our producers, consumers and business men generally, lie in reaching by the shortest possible route, the great chain of lakes which afford Minnesota such important and vital protection.

Any business which can be advanced by dwarfing the carrying trade of Lake Superior, or throwing impediments in the way of the great improvement demanded for the Sault Ste. Marie canal, is hostile to all the business interests of Minnesota and every individual within her borders, save those who may be fostering the scheme.

W. D. Washburn, who is one of the prominent candidates for the senate, has staked his entire business interests upon a scheme which can only succeed by diminishing, if not destroying, the value of Lake Superior to this state. A glance at the accompanying map, and a comparison with a similar but ineffectual attempt to dwarf Chicago and Illinois, will forcibly illustrate the point at issue.

The distance by rail from Chicago to Toledo is 234 miles. The distance by circuitous lake travel from Chicago to Toledo is 800 miles, and from Toledo to Buffalo 300 miles. It was perhaps not surprising, before the experiment had been tried, that business men should have conceived the idea that such an enterprise as the Wabash system, extending from St. Louis to Toledo, on Lake Erie, and designed to build up St. Louis and Missouri at the expense of Chicago and Illinois, would prove a great success. They know a great deal better now.

The Wabash road was built with a view of taking the carrying trade from Chicago, on the theory that the additional rail haul would be overcome by the lake transit of 800 miles to reach a point only 234 miles distant by land. If it had proved a success the incalculable damage to Chicago and Illinois, and even the states of the Northwest, is apparent. But natural laws of trade are not easily reversed, and the Chicago & Alton, the Rock Island, the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy and other roads which took the shortest route to deep water at Chicago, prospered, while the Wabash fell into hopeless bankruptcy, and there remains. The problem was solved for all time, and it was demonstrated that the shortest rail route to deep water is the developer of the country as well as the financial success of the railroad.

The situation in Minnesota is almost relatively the same. The short distance by rail of 150 miles from St. Paul and Minneapolis to deep water at Duluth, gives Minnesota a grand opportunity for development. Instead of the lengthy and circuitous lake route even under which Chicago and Illinois prospered, the route from Duluth to Buffalo by the lakes is almost in a direct line. The distance is about 1,000 miles as against 1,100 miles from Chicago to Buffalo. Taking St. Paul and Minneapolis as about the center of population in Minnesota, though not geographically the center, and adding the rail mileage, we have from this center to Buffalo, via Duluth and the lakes, a distance of 1,150 miles, and via rail to Chicago and thence by lake to Buffalo 1,500 miles. The noonday sun could not be clearer than the fact that all of Minnesota's interests lie in reaching the lake with the least possible rail haul.

In the face of this and the Wabash experiment, Mr. Washburn has constructed his Soo route, a distance by rail from St. Paul and Minneapolis to his lake port at Gladstone of 342 miles, or to the Sault Ste. Marie of 494 miles.

If the intelligent reader will again glance at the map he will see that the drying up of Lake Superior from the Soo to Duluth would be directly in the line of Mr. Washburn's business interests, and the only thing which can ultimately save his road from the fate of the Wabash, while the short rail routes to deep water at Duluth prosper, and the whole region of country prospers, from the development of the lake service.

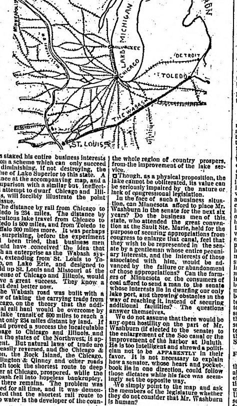
Though, as a physical proposition, the lake cannot be obliterated, its value can be seriously impaired by the nature or lack of congressional legislation.

In the face of such a business situation, can Minnesota afford to place Mr. Washburn in the senate for the next six years? Do the business men of this state, who attended the great convention at the Sault Ste. Marie, held for the purpose of securing appropriations from congress to enlarge that canal, feel that they wish to be represented in the senate by a gentleman whose entire pecuniary interests, and the interests of those associated with him, would be advanced by the failure or abandonment of those appropriations? Can the farmers of Minnesota or the consumers of coal afford to send a man to the senate whose interests lie in dwarfing our only lake port, and throwing obstacles in the way of reaching it, instead of securing additional facilities? The questions answer themselves.

We do not assume that there would be any open hostility on the part of Mr. Washburn (if elected to the senate) to the enlargement of the Soo canal or the improvement of the harbor at Duluth He is too intelligent and shrewd a politician not to be APPARENTLY in their favor. It is not necessary to explain how a senator, whose heart and pocketbook lie in one direction, could follow those dictates while his face was seemingly set the opposite way.

We simply point to the map and ask the members of the legislature whether they do not consider that Mr. Washburn is human?

—From the St. Paul Globe.



THE MONEY POWER.

What the People of Pipestone County Think of It.

Pipestone Star: The question of who is to be the United States senator to succeed Senator Sabin, has thus early become a leading topic of discussion, not particularly among the people, but among the politicians, and already a large number of newspapers throughout the state have taken a hand in the matter, for the cultivation of public sentiment, of course, and thus to, in a measure, influence the state senators and representatives who will have the electing to do.

In this part of the state things were drifting along very quietly, until last week the Luverne Herald came out flatfooted for W. D. Washburn, of Minneapolis, and in its great enthusiasm for the milling and railroad magnate was led into intimating that the people "of this district" are unqualifiedly in favor of that gentleman.

That the Herald may be—or feels itself to be—authorized to speak for the people of Rock county upon this important matter we will not now question, but we rather think that the people of Pipestone county, will, in the light of the recent legislative contest in this district, look upon the Herald speaking for them as rather presumptuous, to say the least of it.

To be more plain about it, the Star desires to give the Herald to understand that the people of Pipestone county are not for Mr. Washburn for United States senator. If the coming contest is to be narrowed down to Mr. Sabin and Mr. Washburn, the people of this section are in favor of Mr. Sabin.

And we do not give this as our opinion merely, but after a careful investigation of the feelings of people, well up in the knowledge of Minnesota men, from a residence of 35 years in the state, and this expression of feeling is not given to liquidate any past or present political grudges against any of Mr. Washburn's adherents, but for good and sufficient reasons of interest to the whole people of this district, of which we shall have more to say in the near future.

Farmers' Alliance Against Washburn.

Graceville Transcript: The executive committee of the Farmers' alliance met in St. Paul last week, and resolved to buck the candidacy of Hon. W. D. Washburn for the United States senate. They will go in for Donnelly on the start and then turn to Sabin.

Prefers Sabin.

Carver County News: During the past week we have had the opportunity of interviewing a number of county politicians on the senatorial question and we find an almost unanimous sentiment in favor of the return of U. S. Senator Sabin, who, they claim, has done conscientious duty during his present term and that he is much to be preferred to Washburn, on account of his strenuous effort against railroad monopolies and watered stock fosterers, of whom Washburn is one of the most virulent.

Washburn's Popularity Mythical.

Mankato Free Press: The boasted popularity of Gen. Washburn in this part of the state is largely mythical. That gentleman is not well enough known, nor has he ever manifested the interest in Southern Minnesota which would leave in the hearts of our citizens the warm feelings which are so loudly claimed for him. In Minneapolis we suppose there is some such feeling, and doubtless should be, but the attempt to convey the impression that the farmers and business men of this part of the state are dead in love with a kid-gloved railroad president and millionaire whom they have never seen and seldom heard of is as perfectly ludicrous as it should be ineffectual. Privately Mr. Washburn certainly has few interests in common with our people, or at least has seldom shown that he has, and his public life has never been signalized by any marked efforts in behalf of the general public. Therefore, while we have no disposition to reflect on Gen. Washburn's ability or integrity, we must say that he has but feeble claim to the support of the representatives from this or neighboring counties. It is doubtless no fault of his own that he has not those qualities and disposition which characterize public or private individuals who become the people's favorites. He is not to be blamed, but his supporters who are misrepresenting things and would set up a fictitious sentiment are open to censure. Mr. Washburn, in the very nature and circumstances of the case, has no common interests with the people, and never will have, while his leading competitor, Mr. Sabin, has many, and is truly the sort of a man whom the people readily take to. He has shown during a term in the senate that he realizes what is good for the people of Minnesota, all classes thereof, and has intelligently planned for such legislation as will subserve the varied and important interests of the state. Wherever one reason can be assigned for support of Gen. Washburn at least three can be urged in behalf of Senator Sabin. Especially is this true in this portion of the state, and it will be found that among those citizens who are informed as to the merits of the two men, or have no petty spite to indulge, that a vast majority when questioned on the matter express the belief that Mr. Sabin has been more than faithful, and has earned the right of re-election.

Sabin's Chances Good.

Little Falls Transcript: The ridiculous failure of the policy of the St. Paul and Minneapolis papers to belittle the opposition to Mr. Washburn has been abandoned, and now it is conceded, directly or indirectly, by all his organs that Mr. Sabin's chances are apparently as good as his own. They are not yet fair enough to concede, however, that Mr. Sabin has any respectable support among the country papers of the state.

No Man Who Is Willing to Spend It Ought to Be Elected.

Glenwood Minnesotian: No man can get to the senate now without spending from $15,000 to $50,000.

THE MAIN QUESTION.

Washburn Too Aristocratic and Not in Sympathy with the People.

Grant County Herald: There is something more than merely a choice of persons involved in the present canvass for United States senator. If that were all, the matter would be one of small concern to any but the ones directly interested. In the approaching election of a United States senator a question of principle will be presented to the legislature for its decision, with a clearness, definiteness and distinctness rare in the history of politics. There is no opportunity for an intelligent man to misunderstand the issue, or to be confused as to its meaning. That honest men will sincerely differ on the question is certainly true, but proves nothing except that human nature is essentially different in different individuals, causing each to view the same subject from his own particular standpoint and his own peculiar light. No man who has not gone through the world with his eyes half shut has failed to discover that society is composed of two elements, the one identified with aristocracy, wealth, and concentrated power, the other including labor, production, and the masses. The former element is ever aggressive, the latter generally submissive. Between the two, no thoughtful mind need fail to distinguish and between the two the next legislature will be compelled to judge. Whatever may be said of the other candidates, it is no injustice to Hon. W. D. Washburn to say that he unmistakably embodies in himself all the characteristics of the former element. He is an aristocrat by birth, breeding and association. He not only possesses great wealth, but he represents all that the term implies. He is the ideal of concentrated power, being, with perhaps one exception, pre-eminently the railroad king and manipulator of Minnesota. These facts are not commented on for the purpose of reflecting on Mr. Washburn personally, for, as before stated, the question involved is not one of personality. The men in sympathy with the element which he represents will naturally flock to his support, and they are not to be blamed, for they only conscientiously follow their natural inclination. But will those who are opposed to this element and who are naturally identified with labor, production and the people, oppose him? That is the question, the decision of which by the next legislature is awaited with interest. Without the support of the latter class, Mr. Washburn can never become United States senator. With their support, he may be elected, but the people's interests will be betrayed.

The Senatorial Contest.

Little Falls Transcript: We hope members of the legislature will think and act wisely on the senatorial question. This is a seriously important matter, and each man should weigh thoughtfully the responsibility resting upon him. We have no unkind word for Mr. Washburn personally, but the interests of the people are at stake, and demand a measure of consideration by the side of which the interests of any individual are incomparable. No legislation of recent years has been of such vast importance to the country at large as was the enactment of the interstate commerce law. Its passage was a legislative interposition in the interests of the common country. It was a blow aimed at extortion, discrimination and centralization. It was an act demanding that the interests of the common people—the country people and the country towns and villages—be respected. Mark you, gentlemen, railroad presidents do not enact such laws. The interstate commerce law is imperfect as yet. There must be amendments still farther in the interests of the people; but those amendments will never be made by railroad presidents. Remember, too, that the great cities fought bitterly the interstate commerce law, and today they would gladly see that law snatched from the statutes and cast into the flames. Let not those who represent the country people and country interests of the state lose their heads in this matter. The election of a United States senator means something.

Farmers Don't Want Washburn.

Battle Lake Review: The farmers of this county, and they are the fellows we all pay a great deal of attention to about election time, are bitter in their opposition to Mr. Washburn. They do not want to see a railroad president elected United States senator. Mr. Donnelly seems to be the first choice among the farmers, while Attorney-General Clapp is the favorite with the business men, yet all could unite on either. In case neither of these men are able to carry off the prize, it is a Sabin county.

Sabin's Record.

Heron Lake News: The late national campaign will be recorded in history's page not as one of rabid partisanship, but as one of intelligent earnestness. The two parties, each acting as its respective champion of the principles of its conception, met on the field of mental persuasion and there battled with wit and wisdom until the bugle sounded—to ballot. The republican party was awarded the spurs of victory; and the contest was declared ended for the present. Men ceased contending with their neighbors and returned to their various employments, agreeable to abide by the silent decision of the ballots. The conflict was over, the prize awarded and all classes of people were glad that contention had ceased.

But now it apears that in this state the lull was only a breathing spell and that another crash—not directly between the two great political parties—but rather between a majority faction of the victorious republican party and its minority faction allied with the democratic party and Twin cities moneyed power, is now at hand. The prize contended for is the senatorial successorship of Senator Sabin. The champions are Senator Sabin and W. D. Washburn, respectively. What are the conditions and records of the two men? Sabin is a man of ability and intelligence. So is Washburn. Sabin has proven himself to be a friend of the people and the interests of this state by his actions in congress in upholding such measures as the interstate commerce bill, the restriction of the sale of oleomargarine, the support of all efforts against trusts and monopolists, the reduction of duties on lumber and sugar, the freedom of the ballot and in fact he has been on the right side of all legislation for the good of the many against the personal interests of a few. What more could the people demand of their representative in the higher house of congress? Nothing but his return to his proven place of trust. Not only do the people of his own state feel proud of his actions and of him, but see the respect he receives at the hands of his colleagues.

Hopes Sabin Will Be Chosen.

Motley Register: A preference for D. M. Sabin does not necessarily involve hatred of Mr. Washburn, or any other candidate; and while we believe it will be best for our state to return Mr. Sabin to the United States senate, we have no desire to belittle the qualifications or republicanism of his opponents. Mr. Sabin has served Minnesota for six years, and has performed this service in an able manner. He has been under fire a considerable portion of the time, owing to business adversity, but this has not caused him to neglect the interests of his constituents. During this period, he has occupied a distinguished place in republican councils, and he is now in position to serve us better than ever. It is well known that he and Senator Davis are in hearty accord upon public questions, and their united work during the succeeding six years will accomplish much toward placing Minnesota in the front rank among her sister states. It is also as well known that the senator enjoys the friendship and confidence of President-elect Harrison, and that their relations are very close and cordial, having extended through a series of years. These, together with many other considerations, unite in causing us to hope that our legislature will decide to choose Mr. Sabin as his own successor.

Windom Had Better Keep Out.

Duluth Herald: There is a report to the effect that ex-Senator Windom will visit Minnesota for the purpose of helping W. D. Washburn in his senatorial aspirations. Mr. Windom may have a revengeful feeling against Senator Sabin and he may have a desire to gratify it, but he is a prudent and diplomatic man and he will hardly bury himself any deeper in Minnesota politics by adopting any such course.

A Mistake Rectified.

Fairmont News: A great many people are disposed to make merry because Editor Hunt, of the Mankato Free Press, is opposing Washburn for senator after being first in the state of Minnesota to hoist that gentleman as the favorite son of Minnesota for the presidency. Mr. Hunt, in the humble opinion of the News, and this paper so expressed itself at the time, made a great mistake in its selection but the Free Press is a progressive paper and it can learn by experience and when it found out how easily Mr. Washburn's great claims on the people of this state were punctured in that case, it can easily be seen how natural it was for it never to be caught in the same trap again, all of which is perfectly consistent and reflects honor upon Mr. Hunt rather than otherwise.

Windom's Friends for Sabin.

Mankato Free Press: Hon. D. Sinclair, editor of the Republican, at Winona, one of Windom's warmest personal friends, completely explodes the reason that some of the Washburn senators and members are urging against Sabin, viz: That he secured his election by treachery to Windom. Said one senator: "I don't like Sabin because he was Windom's friend and conspired to defeat him." In an interview Mr. Sinclair says: "Hon. D. M. Sabin has made a very efficient senator, and I positively refuse to use as a lever an imaginary lack of fealty on Mr. Sabin's part to foist Mr. Washburn into the senate." The avenging of Windom's defeat has no part in this fight. He was a non-resident of the state, but a few aristocratic nabobs wished to again foist him upon an unwilling people, as they are today trying to foist upon the state a great railroad magnate, whose chief distinction is that he has built a lot of railroads, and put upon the market $17,000,000 or $18,000,000 worth of "income certificates," which, translated into plain United States, means watered stock.

A Matter to Be Closely Looked After.

Mankato Free Press: One of the enterprises which most interests the business men and farmers of Minnesota is the projected improvement of the Sault Ste. Marie canal in order to open as wide as possible the great water ways on the north which must certainly prove the salvation of the producing interests of the great Northwest. In the same direction, no one will gainsay the fact that the interests of our producers, consumers and business men generally, lie in reaching by the shortest possible route, the great chain of lakes which afford Minnesota such important and vital protection.

Any business which can be advanced by dwarfing the carrying trade of Lake Superior, or throwing impediments in the way of the great improvement demanded for the Sault St. Marie canal, is hostile to all the business interests of Minnesota and every individual within her borders, save those who may be fostering the scheme. The short distance by rail of 150 miles from St. Paul and Minneapolis to deep water at Duluth, gives Minnesota a grand opportunity for development. Instead of the lengthy and circuitous lake route even under which Chicago and Illinois prospered, the route from Duluth to Buffalo by the lakes is almost in a direct line. The distance is about 1,000 miles as against 1,100 miles from Chicago to Buffalo. Taking St. Paul and Minneapolis as about the center of population in Minnesota, though not geographically the center, and adding the rail mileage, we have from this center to Buffalo, via Duluth and the lakes, a distance of 1,150 miles, and via rail to Chicago, and thence by lake to Buffalo, 1,500 miles. The noonday sun could not be clearer than the fact that all of Minnesota's interests lie in reaching the lake with the least possible rail haul.

In spite of these facts so much against the success of their enterprise, a company headed by Gen. W. D. Washburn, a prominent candidate for United States senator, has built the new "Soo line" a distance by rail from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the lake port, Gladstone, Mich., of 342 miles, or to Sault Ste. Marie of 494 miles. Thus it is seen at a moment's reflection by any clear-headed person that the direct interests of this railroad enterprise in which Candidate Washburn is so thoroughly associated, lie in drying up Lake Superior, could such a thing be done. Though in physical reality the lake could not be obliterated, its value as a water way can be seriously impaired by the lack or nature of congressional legislation.

In the face of such a business situation can Minnesota afford to place Mr. Washburn in the senate for the next six years? Do the business men of this state, who attended the great convention at the Sault Ste. Marie, held for the purpose of securing appropriations from congress to enlarge that canal, feel that they wish to be represented in the senate by a gentleman whose entire pecuniary interests, and the interests of those associated with him, would be advanced by the failure or abandonment of those appropriations? Can the farmers of Minnesota or the consumers of coal afford to send a man to the senate whose interests lie in dwarfing our only lake port, and throwing obstacles in the way of reaching it, instead of securing additional facilities? The questions answer themselves.

We do not suppose that Gen. Washburn would be so dull as to court the disapproval of his constituents by an open opposition to the appropriations for widening the Soo canal, but after all that gentleman is only human and it would not be difficult for him to "turn some stones" in the interests of his pocket book, while at the same time appearing to favor the enterprise which promises so much for the business and producing interests of the state.

D. M. Sabin, Senator.

Wadena County News: The election of a United States senator at the coming session of the legislature will be looked upon with a great deal of interest by the people of this state. The two most prominent candidates for that office are Hon. D. M. Sabin, present incumbent, and Hon. W. D. Washburn, of Minneapolis.

Why not have Mr. Sabin succeed himself? There is no reason why it should not be so. Mr. Sabin is a staunch republican; has always worked for the interest of Minnesota and the Northwest, and is eminently fitted for the high position. During the six years that Mr. Sabin has occupied a seat in the senate he has served upon many important committees, and has made a record of which any man might be proud.

It matters little to the people from what section of the state the senator may come, although there are a great many who would like to see him come from some place outside of the cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis. There is an effort being made on the part of a number of papers favorable to Mr. Washburn to belittle Mr. Sabin. Such a course is unfair, unjust and above all disreputable. Let everything be fair and square in this fight.

Mr. Sabin will have the solid support of the younger element of his party in the legislature. He has always been favorable to that element and it is right that he should have their support. It is to be hoped that D. M. Sabin will succeed himself as senator from this state.

The Opinion of a Farmers' Alliance Paper.

Central Minnesotian: One of the most important questions to come before the Minnesota legislature this winter is a senatorial successor to Senator Sabin. Mr. Sabin is a staunch republican. We have yet to hear a republican paper besmirch his character. It is true he is a man of wealth, but so is Merriam, Pillsbury, Washburn. In fact it is difficult for a man to get office without wealth or wealthy backers. Mr. Sabin aspires to be his own successor. Knute Nelson is often spoken of. As to his views on this subject he is as silent as Grant on war policies. The "sage of Nininger," our friend Donnelly, is also a candidate. We're not going back on the cryptogram! After the lofty politicians of this generation—who sit on the pinnacle of court houses and henroosts—have passed beneath the mantle of oblivion, Donnelly will still live in literature as one of its famous children. But Donnelly can't be senator. Mr. Sabin is one of the most enterprising citizens of Minnesota, and if fates decree, will leave the office of senator with honors and credit.

The Political Greed of the Twin Cities.

Hokah Chief: The Twin cities are not entitled to all the representation in the senate, and the country members will soon make a tour with both heads knocked out.

A Page From Past History.

Caledonia Argus: If it is neither forgetfulness nor ignorance of local history there is a grim humor in the complacency with which the Washburn papers are urging a caucus and obedience to it. Do they forget or ignore that in the so called Davis-Ramsey contest of 1875, Washburn was really the force that defeated Ramsey? That it was Washburn men who refused to obey the caucus mandate.

Why He Opposes Washburn.

Windom Reporter: The Reporter is an anti-Washburn paper but thus far it has not shown its readers wherein Gen. Washburn is not an unsuitable man.—Mankato Register.

The Reporter opposes Gen. Washburn because it believes he represents railroad and monopoly interests, and if elected senator will work in the interests of the very corporations which the people are trying to control through the interstate law. Not longer ago than last June, upon his return from the East, did not Gen. Washburn "give it out cold" that he was not friendly to that law? Leading citizens of Mankato remember the interview and doubt the wisdom of entrusting the "hard-working" and "ever busy" Mr. Washburn with the office of senator.

A Strange Combination.

Winnebago City Press: Strange that it is to the St. Paul Globe that we must go for information regarding the fact that Senator Sabin does not object to a republican legislative caucus. The Globe is democratic and Senator Sabin is—senator.—St. Peter Tribune.

Yes, it is a little remarkable that D. M. Sabin, United States senator from Minnesota and ex-chairman of the national republican committee, is ignored by the republican papers of the Twin cities and that republicans must read the democratic Globe to find any items of news favorable to Senator Sabin and to an outsider it is suggestive of the thought, that while Sabin was busy in Washington with his senatorial work, Mr. Washburn got in his work in a substantial and convincing way.

Some Oppose the Twin City Bossism.

Mankato Free Press: The statement is being quite industriously circulated that the Free Press is the only paper in the state that is supporting the re-election of Senator Sabin, while all the remainder of editorial sentiment is directed as an avalanche in favor of Gen. Washburn. While we are not at all averse to be so classed, it is unfair to a large number of the most able or influential newspapers in the southern part of the state to say they are included in the alleged "tidal wave" which is "sweeping every county." Among many journals whose aggregate influence is not to be sneered at, the Winona Republican, Rochester Post, Windom Reporter, Fairmont News, Northfield News, Albert Lea Enterprise, Kasson Republican and Owatonna Journal, are enrolled against Washburn. These papers are not, to be sure, distinctly supporting Senator Sabin, but they are disposed to show him fair play, and do not attempt to depreciate his abilities or service to the state. They are, however, strongly opposed to Gen. Washburn, which indicates that the "popular wave in the southern part of the state," we hear so much about is a very feeble ripple.

Sabin Sanguine.

Hubbard County Enterprise: The senatorial campaign is now on in good earnest. Both sides claim to be confident of success. Senator Sabin is holding his forces well in hand, and though not saying much is sanguine of his election.

Dictating to the State.

Northfield News: Because the republican papers of St. Paul and Minneapolis have almost entirely excluded from their columns all reference to any senatorial candidate except Mr. Washburn some people have been led to believe that the contest is a sort of jug-handle affair. Not a paper in the two cities, not one, fairly represents the exact majority sentiment in the state. It seems strange that some papers dare not lift their voices against insolent railway corporations, or justly and reasonably criticise a railway magnate. The metropolitan papers should in a certain sense be the moulders of public opinion and it should be done in an independent and fair manner. Why have these papers taken up so unanimously the cause of one man? The people can answer this question without much thought. The fair way has hardly been found by our city friends. These cities have for years in a commercial way sapped the life blood from the country districts, and are preparing to do the same thing politically. The people of the rural districts should remember that they have it in their power to elect one of their own number; and they certainly will make a mistake if a man unfriendly to their interests is chosen.

Have Not Read the Papers.

Duluth Daily News: The Twin city papers are freely proclaiming that Washburn's election is sure and that an avalanche of sentiment for the Minneapolis statesman is sweeping every county. The organs of the slate makers evidently have not read the papers in the southern part of the state. Among the many journals whose aggregate influence is not to be sneered at, the Winona Republican, Rochester Post, Mankato Free Press, Northfield News, Albert Lea Enterprise, Kasson Republican, Owatonna Journal, are enrolled against Washburn. The popular wave in the southern part of the state is a very feeble ripple, in the big Fifth district we have looked for it in vain. In the counties on the western border of the state it does not appear. Hennepin and Ramsey, by the grace of the slatemakers, are for Washburn almost to a man, but they are not the state. It is, indeed, general belief that the interest of the Twins are opposed to the state at large. It won't do to have the state represented in the senate by one man from St. Paul and one from Minneapolis.

WASHBURN IS BEATEN.

A Careful and Exhaustive Review of the Senatorial Battle Field.

The Evening Star Gives an Impartial Summary of the Situation.

How Sabin Has Gained and Washburn Lost—The Former in the Lead.

[Minneapolis Star, Dec. 21.]

A few days preceding the late election the editor of the New York Herald commissioned a trusty reporter to make a careful canvass of the state of New York, in order that the Herald might lay before its readers the probable results of the election in that state, which were of great importance, because at that time it was generally thought that as New York went, so would go the country. This agent did his work faithfully, and just on the eve of election confidentially telegraphed his employer a statement of the conditions, which indicated that the state would go for Harrison unless some great change should be wrought in the meantime. The Herald was a staunch supporter of President Cleveland, but the editor, after reading the dispatch, handed it to his manager, with the sententious remark, "print that," and his order was obeyed. Its appearance created a great sensation, and excited a widespread discussion regarding the advisability of the publication, but the editor closed the controversy by saying: "The Herald is a newspaper. Its first and highest duty is to print the news." The figures of the agent were wonderfully verified by the result of the election and nobody now questions the wisdom of the authority which ordered their publication.

The EVENING STAR finds itself in much the same situation with regard to the pending contest for United States senator in this state. The expressions of opinion by the country press in favor of Gen. Washburn followed so closely upon the heels of the result of the election, were apparently so spontaneous and unanimous, and there was so little reference to Senator Sabin as even a possible candidate, that we were led to believe that Gen. Washburn's triumphant election was an assured fact, and that the legislature would be performing but a perfunctory duty in registering what appeared to be the settled and expressed will of the people.

The return of Senator Sabin from Washington, followed as it has been by some very strong expressions of opinion in favor of his election, has induced the EVENING STAR to devote some time and pains to a close and exhaustive examination of the situation, in which the claims of partisans of both candidates have been listened to with patience, and verified or disproven, as the case might be, with all diligence and industry. The results of that investigation have convinced us that

GEN. WASHBURN IS BEATEN,

not irretrievably, perhaps, but if he can pluck the flower of victory from the thorn of defeat in this case, the achievement will deserve to go down in history with Sheridan's famous ride from "twenty miles away." A battle once lost is not often retrieved.

The causes which have led to this predicament are not far away nor difficult to account for. First and foremost is the barrier which his autocratic proclivities and cold and impassive presence have built up into a Chinese wall around the goal of his ambition.

In the second place, his sanguine disposition, which assumes that all things come to those who wait, and which takes for solemn truth the adulations of partisans or the expectations of selfish friends, and leaves undone those common courtesies of life, which, while infinitesimal considered by themselves, in the aggregate have great weight in effecting results.

In the third place is his lack of organizing power; his ability to draw men to him and attach them to his cause, his want of that personal adhesiveness which makes ones' partisans enthusiastic and effective without money and without price and converts his following into an invincible phalanx of aggressive friends.

In the fourth place, he has made the irreparable mistake of entrusting the conduct of the details of his campaign to inexperienced and untried men—to those who are, comparatively speaking, unknown and uninfluential in the politics of this state, thereby ignoring those who have long been at the front, bearing, in the heat of the day, the burdens of political warfare.

If you ask his friends

WHY MR. SABIN SHOULD BE RE-ELECTED

they usually start out by citing the following extract from the Pioneer Press of Feb. 2, 1883:

"Much worse things might have happened than the election of D. M. Sabin to the senate. He owes his election largely to personal qualities, which stamp him as a natural leader of men. One thing at least, will be conceded, even by those who will most deprecate his election—and that is that no more capable representative of the general business interests of the state could have been elected than D. M. Sabin. He has certain attractive and popular personal qualities, which are often more conducive to a successful public career than the highest order of intellectual endowments. He has the personal magnetism of a frank, forceful, generous, large hearted man."

They say that this appreciative estimate of Senator Sabin was not the exuberant gushing of a partisan elated by victory, but the spontaneous tribute of a journal that had been earnestly supporting another candidate. It was fitting and generous of the Pioneer Press to grace its columns with such appreciative commendation in its next issue after his election, and how appropriate and deserved was its eulogium, his six years of faithful and efficient service in the United States senate has fully illustrated.

"No more capable representative of the general business interests of the state could have been elected than D. M. Sabin." With what possible higher qualification, they ask, could a man be endowed for meeting the responsibilities of this high position? When the general business interest is competently served,

NOTHING IS NEGLECTED.

It is when special or local interests are made paramount to the "general" business interest, and when, as now, a candidate is put forward because he belongs to a certain locality, and will serve that locality and make its interests paramount to every other, that it becomes important to the people of the state outside that narrow boundary to see that their senator in the future, as hitherto, shall represent the general business interests. Indeed this question of subordinating the general welfare to local benefit is assuming such importance in this state that it invites serious attention.

If Mr. Sabin possessed the high qualifications for a senator ascribed to him by the Pioneer Press before he was inducted into and charged with the responsibilities of that high position, how largely must the experience of six years of service have added to his capacity for future usefulness. This is an aspect of this controversy that the representatives of the people who are to decide it cannot afford to overlook. Moreover it should not be forgotten that the record of Mr. Sabin is before the people, and that in the earnest contest now going forward, his opponents cannot point to an official act that impugns that record. He is charged with no blundering, with no incompetence, with no dereliction; but his opposers concede as his friends claim, that he is eminently entitled to receive, and at the hands of an intelligent constituency he does receive, that highest of all encomiums, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

In this issue

POLITICAL PRINCIPLES ARE NOT INVOLVED.

The candidates are all supposed to be orthodox republicans, and characteristics that measure their relative fitness must be estimated on other grounds. Senator Sabin was inducted into the office six years ago with the qualifications so felicitously delineated by the Pioneer Press in the quotation given above, and his official career has made evident that this analysis was correct; that his accomplishments were not overstated, and to such ample ground-work is added six years of instructive experience. If no consideration, aside from the highest aptitude for discharging the duties of a representative of the entire state, with no partiality toward any locality were considered, the name uttered by every republican member of the legislature, when in the course of his official duty he is called upon to record his choice for United States senator, would be that of D. M. Sabin.

In addition it is urged in his behalf that more than 800 pensions have been granted, increased or restored by his energetic and attentive action, and that every bill that he has introduced has passed the senate and become a law.

The testimony of Senator Davis in behalf of his coadjutor is being effectively used to secure votes for Senator Sabin, and it is no secret that the former is a warm supporter of the latter.

Senator Sabin's canvass is being conducted with a vigor and strength of organization which has never been equalled in the notable contests of a similar character which have preceded it in this state. It shows a most skillful organizing power and a warm, judicious and effective support on the part of his friends which have wrought that wonderful change in the aspect of the campaign which we have described. When it is recollected that this has been done in the face of the united opposition of the daily papers of Minneapolis and St. Paul, it must be admitted that it has been a most gallantly fought battle on the part of Senator Sabin and his friends.

The impression is gaining credence in the Hennepin delegation that the choice of the legislature for senator will prove a dark horse. J. S. Pillsbury, R. B. Langdon and Judge John P. Rea each have warm supporters. It is conceded that Gen. Washburn is practically out of the race.

Suggestive Gleanings from the Country Press of Minnesota.

It has been given out by certain partisan papers that the country press of Minnesota is almost unanimous for W. D. Washburn for senator. In justice to Gen. Washburn it must be admitted that a very respectable number of papers advocate his election to the senate; but in the interest of fair play it becomes the duty of the EVENING STAR to correct the statements of the partisan sheets by showing that Senator Sabin has an equally strong representation among the papers of the state. The following voluminous extracts strikingly confirm the analysis of the attitude of the Minnesota press given in an article our editorial column today.

Odds in Favor of Sabin.

Carver County News: The fight will undoubtedly be between Sabin and Washburn, with odds greatly in favor of the former, or we are no prophet.

The People Favor Sabin.

St. Paul Globe: E. H. Dearth, editor of the Le Sueur News, was at the state house yesterday. "The senatorial fight," he said, "is attracting considerable attention in our district. Our delegation are in a measure pledged to Washburn, but the people generally favor Sabin, who I think will be elected to succeed himself. The state could not have a better representative in the senate than Mr. Sabin. He has opportunities for seeing that the interests of Minnesota receive a fair share of attention from the government, and his close association with the President-elect is something not to be lightly cast aside."

Want It Strong.

Ellsworth News: There is no question but what Senator Sabin will be returned, but we want to see it by such a voice that no one will have ground to doubt that the people of Minnesota fail to appreciate his noble efforts in their behalf and understand full well how to reward such worthy qualifications and actions.

Very Significant.

Le Sueur News: Nothing can be brought against Senator D. M. Sabin, and there is a change of sentiment in his favor in those portions of the state which have heretofore been pronounced for Washburn that is truly very significant. The people of this state want a man in whom they can expect true and honest representation; one who stands closest to their own interests and has not any pet railroad legislation to bias and influence his vote, at the expense of the masses of the people; one whom they can approach with that freedom and familiarity that gives them an assurance that they are cheerfully heard and that their requests will be most faithfully and diligently looked after. Just such a man they have in Senator Sabin. Now, we don't ask anyone to take a positive stand, or to commit themselves to Sabin or any other man until they have thoroughly investigated the whole situation, and all legislators who do this make a grave mistake.

Few Gaps.

Duluth News: Senator Sabin is in Minnesota, having paired with Senator Kenna. Considering that he has given most of his time to his congressional duties and little to looking after his fences, the gaps he will find are surprisingly few.

Is Satisfied With Him.

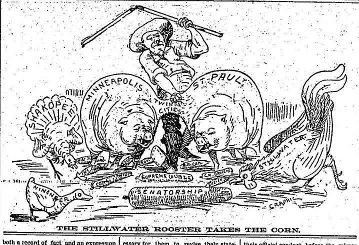
Heron Lake News: The News has unstinted confidence in the ability of the coming legislature and believes it will select a representative man, a man of recognized ability, a man who will honorably and faithfully represent the entire state, and one who is not tied up to clique or ring. A man who will represent us as well as has Mr. Sabin ought to be very acceptable to the people.

A Useful Senator.

Sauk Rapids Free Press: It is apparent that Senator Sabin commands the respect and friendship of his senatorial associates, is very popular in Washington society, and by reason of his noncombatant proclivities succeeds in drawing around him sufficient support as to insure the passage of measures in which the people of the state of Minnesota are interested.

Sabin Is Honorable.

Excelsior Mirror: In the midst of the senatorial contest which is developing strong friends for numerous candidates, it is easy to discover a disposition to smirch Mr. Sabin on account of prejudice against his connection with the manufacturing company at Stillwater. Investigating committees have justified him; numerous cases have been brought into court resulting in a vindication of Mr. Sabin. In business management or official capacity, Mr. Sabin has been honorable both to individuals and to parties. The desperate schemes to down him failed, and the strong language used by Senator Davis, who was not particularly friendly with Sabin, is both a record of fact and an expression of confidence.



THE STILLWATER ROOSTER TAKES THE CORN.

Given an Ovation.

Minneapolis Tribune, Dec. 6th: Senator Sabin made his first appearance in the senate this morning at this session. He entered the chamber about half an hour after the morning session had begun. He had not been in his seat more than 10 minutes when he was surrounded by Senators Quay, Cameron, Mitchell, Hiscock, Spooner and several others, who extended to the Minnesotian congratulations for the splendid result achieved in the North Star state. The ovation soon grew to considerable proportions, in fact to such an extent that the scene of welcome was transferred from the senate chambers to the marble room, when it seemed the entire membership of the senate left the inner circle and congregated on the outside to do honor to their colleague. Many of the democrats also joined the party and for fully one hour there was a round of senatorial merriment seldom seen. There was hardly one of them who did not make inquiry about the senatorial contest now going on there; and expressed a hope that Senator Sabin might be his own successor. Before the party broke up President Pro Tempore Ingalls left the chair and went out into the lobby and extended his congratulations also. Upon the whole, Senator Sabin was generously complimented on the victory in Minnesota.

Has Represented the People.

Rochester Post: The most important duty of the legislature to meet in January will be that of electing a United States senator. Hon. D. M. Sabin is a candidate for re-election with a fair show of success. He has been an excellent senator and in all the questions pertaining to the control of corporations and the protection of labor his record has been particularly good and in accord with the popular sentiment of the state. He has well represented the mass of the people.

Entitled to a Re-election.

Royalton Banner: Mr. Sabin was elected to the senate in 1883 to succeed Hon. Wm. Windom. He has now nearly completed his first term and is clearly entitled to a re-election. Mr. Sabin is not only an active and enterprising business man but an experienced legislator, having been elected to the state senate in 1871-72,73, and to the house of representatives in 1878 and 1881. He is an earnest republican and has several times been a delegate to the national republican convention. He was chairman of the convention that nominated James G. Blaine. Mr. Sabin is a man of fine ability, wide experience and influence, and Minnesota cannot do better than keep him where he is.

He's All Right.

Wadena County News: Senator D. M. Sabin is a candidate for re-election, and if the proper performance of duties and able service to the state are the determining factors in the election he will be his own successor beyond a doubt. He is a man whom the state of Minnesota and the republican party can be proud of as a representative in the senate, and he has certainly earned the endorsement of a re-election.

Sabin Well Thought Of.

Spring Valley Mercury: Senator D. M. Sabin is again a candidate for the senate. There have been many names suggested for the position, but of late the contest has narrowed down to two, D. M. Sabin and W. D. Washburn. For a while it seemed that the latter gentleman was to have a walkover. Since the election there has been a change. The country papers are disposed to speak their minds quite freely, and express themselves satisfied that Sabin has been a faithful senator, true to his party, and looking after the interests of the state. Sabin is well thought of in this part of the state and Fillmore county in particular.

A Kind Word For Sabin.

Jordan Independent: The press in favor of Washburn's candidacy for senator are reporting that Sabin has withdrawn from the contest in order to damage his chances. Sabin is still in the ring, and we would be pleased to see him chosen in preference to Washburn.

Mr. Sabin Ought to Succeed.

Kenyon Leader: We believe there is a strong and growing sentiment among the people of this part of the state in favor of the present incumbent. Mr. Sabin has ably represented the state during the past six years to the complete satisfaction of his friends and to the great disappointment of those who opposed his election. His record is clear and untarnished, and we see no reason why the political courtesy of a second term should not be extended to him. It is evident that our state legislature could do much worse than to return Senator Sabin.

He Has Been with the Young Men.

Little Falls Transcript: Senator D. M. Sabin is a candidate for re-election, and if the proper performance of duties and able service to the state are the determining factors in the election he will be his own successor beyond a doubt. He is a man whom the state of Minnesota and the republican party can be proud of as a representative to the senate, and he has certainly earned the endorsement of a re-election.

Popular and Useful.

Baltimore Sun: Senator Sabin is an energetic worker, and although he is not regarded as a brilliant debater, he is a popular and useful member of the senate.

Sabin the Best.

Chicago County News: Between the two, we believe Mr. Sabin to be the truest and best man for the people.

Able and Efficient.

Hubbard Enterprise: Senator Sabin, the present senator, is a candidate for re-election. Sabin has rendered able and efficient service to the state, and is in a position to do more for northwestern interests the next six years than he has in the past.

Not All for Washburn.

Verndale Journal: Some of the Washburn papers have been claiming that the local papers of the state are all for Washburn for senator. It will be necessary for them to revise their statements if they desire to be truthful. Some of the leading weeklies are advocating Sabin strongly.

Secretary Heatwole's Opinion.

Northfield News: We venture the statement that not one-third or even one-fourth of the state are for Washburn, yet everything from Duluth to Leroy, and from Hastings to Ortonville, is claimed for him.

Sabin for the People.

Mankato Free Press: So far as the senatorial question is concerned the Free Press is heartily in favor of the re-election of Senator Sabin. He is acknowledged to be one of the best business men in the senate today, and on all questions of public concern he is in direct line with the more advanced republican ideas. Especially is this true of matters touching upon the welfare of the people of the northwest. His position on the tariff is such as to commend him while his public utterances in the senate on the right of the government to regulate interstate railroad tariffs long before congress took the matter up, proves him to be far-seeing and sound in his views. Senator Sabin is of the people.

Sabin Has the Pole.

Duluth Herald: As the time for the assembling of the legislature approaches the prospect of W. D. Washburn being elected United States senator grows beautifully less. Sabin now has the pole in the race and he will keep it to the finish.

Sabin's Record Unassailable.

Pipestone Star: Mr. Sabin's record in the United States senate on behalf of the people of this great state of Minnesota is unassailable. His only misfortune now, apparently, seems to be that he does not reside in the city of Minneapolis, and it looks at this distance as though this misfortune will follow any man who aspires to the United States senatorship, unless the legislature forcibly demonstrates that St. Paul and Minneapolis are in Minnesota, instead of Minnesota being in St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Sabin Confident.

Duluth Herald: Senator Sabin expresses the greatest confidence in his re-election and it is a noticeable fact that the Washburn men have lost confidence in the success of their candidate since Mr. Sabin has appeared personally in St. Paul.

Sabin Intimate With President Harrison.

Worthington Globe: The Globe is not yet altogether certain whether Senator Sabin ought not to succeed himself. The present senator is an intimate friend of the President-elect, and for this reason he might be able to meet with better success with the affairs of this state. The Globe will investigate the matter more closely in the near future, and will give its views as to who is the best man.

Strong and Influential Worker.

Hutchinson Leader: When Senator Sabin was seated in congress by the legislature of Minnesota the sentiment against him among the people verged upon hatred and he might as well have asked for the moon as an elective office. It is alleged that this feeling has been softened somewhat by his course and record in the senate, where he has been in many respects a strong and influential worker for Minnesota and that the state will not suffer if he is returned to congress.

A Pretty Good Republican.

Little Falls Transcript: Some of the papers of the state are intimating that Senator Sabin is not a good enough republican to represent Minnesota in the senate. He has, since his election, served as chairman of the republican national committee, and that fact ought to establish his standing in the party.

The People Take to Sabin.

Mankato Free Press: Mr. Washburn, in the very nature and circumstances of the case, has no common interests with the people, and never will have, while his leading competitor, Mr. Sabin, has many, and is truly the sort of a man whom the people readily take to. He has shown during a term in the senate that he realizes what is good for the people of Minnesota, all classes thereof, and has intelligently planned for such legislation as will subserve the varied and important interests of the state. Wherever one reason can be assigned for support of Gen. Washburn at least three can be urged in behalf of Senator Sabin.

Sabin as Able as Washburn.

Todd County Argus: The press of the state is not as strongly in favor of Washburn for senator as one would suppose by reading the daily papers of St. Paul and Minneapolis. We are not particularly opposed to Mr. Washburn, but we are unable to see any very great service that he has done this state by which he has earned the senatorship. The present incumbent, Mr. Sabin, stands high in the party and is as able a man as Mr. Washburn.

Sabin in Favor of Tariff Reduction.

Rock County News: While the politicians are laboring faithfully in the interests of W. D. Washburn for United States senator, Senator Sabin is laboring faithfully to secure legislation that will reduce the duty on lumber 50 per cent, and save hundreds of thousands of dollars to the people of Minnesota and the Northwest.

Head of a Great Combine.

Preston National Republican: The National Republican is opposed to confining the political power of the state in St. Paul and Minneapolis, and has urged the claims of Southern Minnesota to recognition. Judge Start is a very worthy and eligible man for the office, but the average politician whose judgment is never inspired by patriotism is opposed to men who think "the office should seek the man." With them politics is of no importance except in a business sense. The barrel governs their judgment and their votes. The humblest farmer can tell whether he casts his ballot wisely by watching the members of the next legislature. We shall discharge a sacred duty by keeping their official conduct before the mirror that reflects their real character.

How any member of the legislature can fairly represent the best interests of the whole state by aiding the election of Mr. Washburn is beyond the power of a just mind to discern. He is the head and front of a great combine of capital that should not be allowed to govern legislation. While not pretending to question his business operations, we object to placing him in an official position where the temptation would be to advance corporate interests to the detriment of public rights.

Faithful and Efficient.

Carver County News: Senator Sabin may congratulate himself upon the bright prospect of his re-election for the United States senate. From all sides words of commendation as to his faithfulness and efficiency are heard, and we doubt not will be affirmed by our state legislators.

Nothing to Gain By a Change.

Little Falls Transcript: The reception which Senator Sabin received on his return to Washington shows that he stands well with his associates, all of whom express a hope that he will be returned to represent Minnesota. Taking this fact in common with the well-known friendship that existed between the coming president and Mr. Sabin when they were in the senate together, and which friendship and mutual esteem continues, goes to show that Minnesota has nothing to gain in influence at the national capital by making a change in senators at the present time.

Sabin Will be Elected.

Kasson Republican: We believe Mr. Sabin is much the best and truest man for the people. His location is more favorable, and his interests are with the people rather than with the railroads. He is a man of good intelligence and great firmness of principles. Between Washburn and Sabin, if we know the temper of the country people and their representatives, Mr. Sabin will be his own successor.

Eminently Fitted.

Wadena Pioneer: Why not have Mr. Sabin succeed himself? There is no reason why it should not be so. Mr. Sabin is a staunch republican; has always worked for the interest of Minnesota and the northwest, and is eminently fitted for the high position. During the six years that Mr. Sabin has occupied a seat in the senate he has served upon many important committees and has made a record of which any man might be proud.

Southern Minnesota in Favor of Sabin.

Winnebago City Press New: The sentiment of Southern Minnesota is daily growing stronger in favor of Senator Sabin's re-election. Minnesota never sent a man to the United States senate who labored more earnestly and effectually for the welfare of the common people than has Senator Sabin. The more his public record is examined into the more apparent does this fact become.

Sabin's Prospects Bright.

Waconia News: Senator Sabin, of Stillwater, is in the field as his own successor, and from a cursory glance over the "field" the prospect for his return looks bright. Mr. Sabin, during this his first term, has acted with wisdom and caution, always with an eye to the advancement of Minnesota's interests.

Hopes Sabin Will Be Elected.

Motley Reporter: It is also well known that the senator enjoys the friendship and the confidence of President-elect Harrison, and that their relations are very close and cordial, having extended through a series of years. These, together with many other considerations, unite in causing us to hope that our legislature will decide to choose Mr. Sabin as his own successor.

Devoted to the Republican Party.

Stillwater Gazette: Of course the Gazette is decidedly in favor of the re-election of Hon. Sabin to the United States senate. He has been a faithful servant to the people, he has introduced measures of reform that are of great importance to the whole country and, as a matter of custom and courtesy we think he is entitled to the endorsement of a second term. No man can be elected from this state who is more devoted to the republican party and the country, and no man from this state stands above Hon. Sabin in securing legislation for his own state.

His Record Particularly Good.

Wadena Pioneer: It is not absolutely necessary that the president of a railroad corporation should be elected United States senator from Minnesota. The farmers do not care to have such a man sent to the senate to look after their interests. Sabin is not connected with any railway corporation and should be elected to succeed himself in the United States senate.

The Reaction Has Already Set In.

Princeton Union: A few days ago it looked as if three-fourths of the state papers were in favor of the election of W. D. Washburn to the senate, but a reaction has set in, and now the Sabin advocates are quite confident.

Intimate With the President-Elect.

Janesville Argus: Senator Sabin's friends point to his remarkable business capacity and to his wholesouled genial sociability that have heretofore been of vast use to him in serving his constituency and in getting their wants and desires to the front at the right time. His personal relations with his associates in the senate are the best and on both sides of the senate chamber are found warm friends. It is said this is particularly the case with Gen. Harrison, who formed a warm companionship with him while his associate in the senate.

Capacity for Getting What He Wants.

Pioneer Press, Dec. 6: Senator Sabin was warmly greeted by his associates when he appeared on the floor of the senate today and assailed with questions as to his chance for re-election, which he parried with the assurance that he was not losing sleep over the matter. A good deal of interest has been exhibited here in the Minnesota senatorial contest mainly on Sabin's account. He is much better known here and in the East generally than any of his opponents, and the desire to see him returned is general, though of course without prejudice to the other candidates. His reputation as an efficient working senator with an exceptional capacity for getting what he wants for his state, his friends and himself, and implies rather more confidence in his reelection here than a careful reading of the Minnesota papers would seem to justify. If the probabilities therein reflected are realized there will be a good deal of disappointment here.

The Stampede to Sabin.

Rushford Star: Public sentiment in this section since the senatorial fight narrowed down to Sabin and Washburn has become considerably Sabinized, and from present indications a stampede of the legislative members to Sabin would meet almost universal approval.

Sabin Steadily Gaining.

Preston Republican: There is a decided increase in the Sabin forces. The opposition to concentrating political power, as would the election of Mr. Washburn, is growing immensely. Men from all parts of the state are becoming alarmed at the possibility that they may be made the political "hewers of wood and drawers of water" for a gigantic combine.

Has Been an Excellent Senator.

Rochester Post: Hon. D. M. Sabin is a candidate for re-election with a fair show of success. He has been an excellent senator and in all the questions pertaining to the control of corporations and the protection of labor his record has been particularly good and in accord with the popular sentiment of the state. He has well represented the mass of the people.

All Right on the Tariff.

Minneapolis Tribune: Senator Sabin today offered an amendment to the tariff bill reducing the duty on lumber 50 per cent or rather from $2 to $1 per thousand feet. The impression prevails that the amendment will pass the senate and house both. Sabin's amendment is in harmony with republican sentiment as expressed in the tariff debate last summer. There is hardly a democrat who will oppose the amendment, yet it may meet with opposition from the delegation from Maine, who want the highest possible tariff on the article.

Sabin the Winner.

Stillwater Gazette: As the hour approaches for the election of a United States senator it will become more and more apparent that Senator Sabin is the winning candidate, notwithstanding the fact that the republican newspapers of St. Paul and Minneapolis are doing their level best to elect Washburn.

Let the Country Districts be Heard.

St. Charles Union: The newspapers of Minneapolis and St. Paul talk as if the Twin cities and a radius of a few miles around them had an indefeasible right to claim all the United States senators to which the great state of Minnesota is entitled. They ignore all other parts of the state completely, and know only Washburn and Sabin. We wish to gently remind them that there is such a part of the state as southern Minnesota, which is justly entitled, by population and republican vote, to representation in the upper house of congress. We admit that if we had no senatorial timber, the matter would not be worth wrangling over; but there are a number of eminent citizens residing within the limits specified, any one of whom is abundantly qualified to represent the whole state—and don't you forget it? Their names are not unfamiliar to the people.

The Twin Gluttons Roasted.

Duluth News: What we do ask is a senator who shall be a representative of the whole state, and though we could easily furnish some good timber, we press the names of no one from Duluth. It is, in fact, because a desperate effort has been made to secure undue representation for one section, a section peculiarly grasping, that we have been moved to such strenuous opposition. The proposition is monstrous that of Minnesota's two senators one should come from St. Paul and one from Minneapolis, leaving four-fifths of the state without representation in the upper branch of congress. These two cities have their local rivalries, but they are united for the purpose of local aggrandizement at the expense of the state. There is much legislation to come before congress which will bear directly upon these interests. Let the farmers choose a man of or near themselves and Duluth will be satisfied. A lawyer of Alexandria, a lumberman of Stillwater, a judge of Rochester, or any of half a dozen others would serve our interests. But a Minneapolis railroad president who thinks that water should be made to run up hill to reach the Flour City, and that everything should be turned and twisted against nature and all reason, if necessary, to build up Minneapolis—such a man is no fit representative for the state of Minnesota.

Don't Want a Political Dynasty.

Albert Lea Enterprise: The politicians are grooming Washburn, of Minneapolis, for United States senator. There are already too many millionaires in the senate sent there by republican legislatures, and Minnesota should not follow suit by the election of another. Some honest and brainy man in whom the people have confidence, outside of Minneapolis and St. Paul, ought to be elected.

Mr. Washburn's Location Rules Him out.

Kasson Republican: While we have nothing to say against Mr. Washburn, personally, we do not like his location. While it is conceded that the Twin cities will give him a united strong support, it is a manifest fact that his election will not be for the benefit of the state at large and members from the country and country towns will and should oppose him on point of location as well as on account of his railroad interests. The prosperity and interests of the roads have sapped the life from the rural districts, and depreciated the price of farms and farm property throughout the Northwest; while railroad magnates have accumulated millions at the expense of the farmers, the roads have and do discriminate in favor of terminal points. Mr. Washburn's interests are in favor of the great terminal point of Minneapolis, as well as his large monetary interest in the roads. A man will not work against his own interests, and his own interests are inimical to those of the rural districts.

A Farmer's View.

Dawson Sentinel: I have been a resident of Minnesota for 30 years and have been somewhat familiar with its prominent men, and I can recall no instance where Gen. Washburn has ever made either personal or pecuniary sacrifice for the good of the state. When dollars cease their flow to his coffers he ceases to know aught but self.

Played It Fine.

Fisher Bulletin: The Minneapolis and St. Paul papers are still claiming the earth for Washburn. Last Saturday's Minneapolis Journal contained about 50 extracts from country papers, most of whom favored Washburn's candidacy. Then it goes on to say editorially that this is the sentiment of the country press and says: "The Journal has always found the editors of the country press good authority on the prevailing sentiment on important questions in their respective localities, and has undertaken to sound them on the senatorial question as a means of getting at the preferences of the people of the state on this matter. The replies of about 50 editors scattered all over the state are published today." Now the facts of the matter are that the Journal sent out to those papers who were known to be out and out Washburn men or anti-Sabin men, a circular letter asking them their preference for United States senator, but they took good care, however, not to send a circular to avowed Sabin men, if they had the result would have been very much different. But wait and we shall see what we shall see.

Washburn's Statesmanship.

Windom Reporter: Under the specious cry of "statesmanship" Gen. Washburn's vulnerable points are being evaded and covered up in the mad race of the capitalists of the cities to force upon the state a thorough railroad man. There are two sides to the senatorial issue, and the people's side is seldom heard, while Washburn's is sounded from one end of the state to the other. We have no word of fault to find with Washburn as a citizen or an individual, but as a legislator, in times when the greatest interests of the people are being fought in a contest where his personal interest is not in harmony with the demands of the people, we are afraid to trust him. Perhaps the people want a railroad president, but we believe when they come to consider his great financial interests in common with Sabin's well known record as a senator in congress, they will hesitate before consenting that their representatives and senators in the legislature shall vote for Washburn.

Favorable Advices.

St. Paul Globe: Senator Buckman, the first and foremost of Mr. Sabin's supporters, regards the latter's re-election as almost a certainty. The advices from all sections of the state are most favorable, indicating that a large proportion of the legislative members have a feeling that there is no valid reason for refusing the honor to the present incumbent. If there is to be a caucus, the Sabin men propose to labor for fair play, an open contest and a rigid adherence to the decision reached. If there is no caucus they will unite themselves in the Old Guard style and go up or down with flying colors. The report originating with the Washburn faction that Senator Sabin wields no influence with the incoming administration is not paid attention to, since it is not considered a vital question to the people of the state whether their senator is a personal or a political friend of Ben Harrison. On the side, though, it is known beyond question that President Harrison bears Senator Sabin very high respect, and in Northwestern matters considers him to be an able authority.

Cheap Enough.

Mankato Free Press: Donnelly believes that Washburn will develop his entire strength for senator on the first ballot, which will not exceed 35 votes. This being the case we cannot see why Mr. Sabin's chances for re-election are not as bright as could possibly be hoped for. Senator Sabin, in an interview with a Globe reporter, has the following in regard to a couple of Washburn's organs:

"A friend sends me this clipping from the Spring Valley Vidette, a paper down in Fillmore county." And this is the way it reads:

Davis and Washburn! Two grand men. Won't they shine in the United States senate! Let Fillmore county lead the Washburn column in its grand march to victory!

"That paper is edited," said the senator," by a man named Van Leuven. He wrote me recently

PLEDGING THE FIVE VOTES

from Fillmore county and asking me to send him some money. Of course I paid no attention to his letter, but he has apparently written other letters which were more successful, and he now wants 'to lead the Washburn column.'

"Mitchell, of the Duluth Tribune, is another case of 'practical conversion,' and I see his utterances are being quoted against me. But I am content with the cordial and unbought support I am receiving, and do not believe opinion or advice to the members of the legislature otherwise secured has any weight."

An Unfair Press.

Northfield News: Because the republican papers of St. Paul and Minneapolis have almost entire excluded from their columns all reference to any senatorial candidate except Mr. Washburn some people have been led to believe that the contest is a sort of jug-handle affair. Not a paper in the two cities, not one, fairly represents the exact majority sentiment in the state. It seems strange that some papers dare not lift their voices against insolent railway corporations, or justly and reasonably criticise a railway magnate. The metropolitan papers should, in a certain sense, be the moulders of public opinion, and it should be done in an independent and fair manner. Why have these papers taken up so unanimously the cause of one man? The people can answer this question without much thought. The fair way has hardly been found by our city friends. We venture the statement that not one-third or even one-fourth of the papers in the state are for Mr. Washburn, yet everything from Duluth to LeRoy and from Hastings to Ortonville is claimed for him. It is very true that these papers not for Mr. Washburn are not all united in the support of any one man; but they are honestly and firmly opposed to the creation of a political dynasty in Minneapolis, or if you please, the dual cities. These cities have for years in a commercial way sapped the life blood from the country districts and are preparing to do the same thing politically. To fortify ourselves in the statement that the senatorial contest is not one-sided, we print in the News today a few extracts from papers published in different parts of the state and invite a careful reading. It may be that the city papers do not print these because they fear hidden power or punishment. The people of the rural districts should remember that they have it in their power to elect one of their own number; and they certainly will make a mistake if a man unfriendly to their interests is chosen.

A Man with Interests of the People.

Winnebago City Press: While a great effort is being made at present to give Mr. Washburn a newspaper boom, it is extremely doubtful if he can be elected to the United States senate by such means. In fact it looks already as if the boom had spent its force and a reaction had set in. If we understand correctly the wishes of a majority of the farmers of this section they are not, by any means, longing for a railroad president to be placed in a position where he can make laws to suit his own and other railroad corporations. But on the contrary, a man is wanted who will favor and vote for measures in the interest of the people rather than corporations. A public servant must be judged by his official acts, they being the main thing in which his constituents are concerned. In this connection it may not be amiss to state that during his six years in the United States senate every measure in favor of the people has received the support and vote of Senator Sabin; and for this reason those now actively engaged in decrying him, dare not attack his official record. We believe, notwithstanding the clamor, that Senator Sabin will succeed himself. At least in all fairness he ought to. As a personal friend of President Harrison, he will have additional influence with the incoming administration—in fact, it is conceded he will have more prestige than any other man in the state—and it must be apparent that with such a state of affairs existing, the people of Minnesota would receive far greater benefits in the re-election of Senator Sabin than from any opponent in the field against him.

Per Annum

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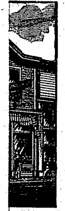

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THE TWO RECORDS.

Washburn's and Sabin's Views With Regard to Railway Management Contrasted.

Report of the "Soo" Road to the Railroad Commission.

The jealousy with which the farmers of Minnesota regard the attempt of the Twin cities to grasp and control all the power of legislation is justified by the action of these twin centers of commerce and capital in forcing the election to the senate of the United States of a man whose only claim to distinction lies in his successful establishment of a wheat ring with its questionable system of weights, measures and grades, manipulated to increase the profits of the millers at the expense of the farmers' grain bins, and in his frantic efforts to mortise railroad tracks into the Minneapolis Hub like the spokes of a wheel projected regardless of any proper supporting felloes,—roads that are delared by the well-informed Minneapolis writer of "an open letter" to be "a hindrance to the growth and development of the city and state." The capitalists of both St. Paul and Minneapolis have been drawn into the railroad schemes of Mr. Washburn, especially into the Soo road, and are interested in having such legislation in congress as will aid this speculative enterprise. And to aid this, the competing railroad system of Canada connected with Canadian sea ports must be favored as against the cheap water route from Duluth or the old established route by way of Chicago to New York and Boston. To aid in the election of Mr. Washburn all of the newspapers of the Twin cities have been whipped into line, and many country papers at first thoughtlessly echoed the interested praise of the city press, and soon indulged in such extravagant, fulsome laudation of Mr. Washburn as to put members of the legislature and others upon their inquiry, and with the result of showing that Mr. W. D. Washburn is the kind of a man that the farmers of Minnesota will not consent to put into the United States senate as their representative. And whoever in the state senate or house casts a vote for him may expect to receive the unqualified condemnation of any and every granger constituency.

A statement of a single matter which in regular course will not be published for a month or two, but which is in the hands of the public printer now, will prove an antidote to all the misleading and deceptive statements that have been so industriously circulated in all parts of the state for the past six months. The Ortonville Herald-Star of Nov. 29, 1888, contains a fair example of literature served up to forestall public opinion and secure the votes of country members. The editor, or whoever wrote the article, declares that "Mr. Washburn's immense business interests dragged him away from politics. It was a question with him whether he could serve his state better at home than in Washington."

The writer would have more truthfully represented the matter if he had said the question with him was whether he could serve his own estate better at home than in Washington, but the writer in the Evening Star, is not satisfied with mild-mannered praise. He says: "His handiwork is traceable throughout the length and breath of the state." "He built the Minneapolis & St. Louis railway, the celebrated Soo railway, and the Minneapolis & Pacific railway, and every one of these lines was built with one purpose in view—that of adding to the grandeur, glory and commercial wealth of the state." All for the grandeur, glory and commercial wealth of this state!

In contrast to his high sounding verbosity, let us take a page from the report of the commissioners of railroads for the state of Minnesota, now in the hands of the public printer, and when the editor of the Ortonville Star reads and reflects upon the official statement made by the president of the Soo road, his apology to his granger and commercial patrons should be ample and characterized by the distressful abasement of a loud-voiced hound when he finds he has been barking up the wrong tree.

SAULT STE. MARIE RAILROAD—TOTAL COST OF ROAD AND EQUIPMENT.

Grading, masonry and ballast..	$3,668,067.63
Bridges	1,077,776.79
Superstructure, including ties..	1,023,888.44
Rails..	3,667,510.87
Land (includes right of way)...	414,613.94
Fences..........................	70,318.25
Passenger and freight stations, engine and car houses........	748,508.50
Shops, machinery and tools, fuel and water stations, (includes buildings)............	102,850.86
Engineering expenses	314,968.07
Interest and discount charged to construction..............	17,205,863.15
Cattle guards, crossings & signs	24,007.57
Miscellaneous..................	5,725.00
Telegraph line................	94,890.56
Stationery and printing.........	6,622.03
Sidings and guard extensions...	61,491.07
Terminal grounds, etc	405,226.79
General Office and Legal Expenses........................	159,765.01
Total cost of road Boynton, Dakota, to Sault Ste Marie, Mich.—787.85 miles.	$29,071,297.27
And of Aberdeen, B. & N. W. Railway to date.	3,894,224.09
	$33,065,521.36
Locomotives....................	499,051.11
Passenger cars................	55,850.92
Mail, baggage and express cars	25,180.47
Freight and other cars..........	1,342,599.90
Snow plows, flanges, etc........	33,536.16
Total cost of equipment......	$ 1,956,218.56
Grand total—cost of road and equipment....................	$37,021,739.93

*This includes discount upon income certificates sold at a low price, and should not, in the opinion of the commission, be taken as a part of the cost of the road. A full explanation of this will be found in the annual report of the commissioner, now being printed.

By this statement it appears that the total cost of 787 miles of railroad was reported to be in round numbers $37,000,000, and that one item is charged to construction account as discount and interest, which on examination, turn out to be $17,000,000 income certificates. Elsewhere it appears that these were taken by W. D. Washburn & Co., at 188 mills on the dollar; which is to say, this road cost (unless there are other hidden interest and discounts), $22,000,000 to the stockholders, but to the farmers and others of necessity using this road, it cost $15,000,000 more, which went into the pockets of W. D. Washburn & Co., all for the "grandeur, glory, and commercial wealth of this state?" not by any means, but of W. D. Washburn & Co., who by this action propose to exact tolls sufficient to pay 6 or more per cent on the reputed cost of the road; and if they collect it, $900,000 annually will be contributed to this "one man's progressiveness and enterprise" as the Ortonville editor puts it. He who makes two blades of grass to grow where one grew before it, is said, may be called a benefactor to the race; but what appropriate name shall we give him who makes $900,000 a year grow out of the arid soil of the Sault Ste. Marie railroad charter? And what representative of the farmers of Minnesota will dare vote to send this "progressive" and "magnetic" man, as a representative of this state to the United States senate?

Remarks of Senator Sabin on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Bill.

JOURNAL UNITED STATES SENATE, April 8, 1886.—"If the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway company will be prevented from building this 240 miles of railroad by the adoption of an amendment which simply imposes upon them the condition of building an honest railway, one that shall be bonded and stocked so that the interest on the bonds and stock of the corporation shall be paid from the earnings of the railway, which earnings are secured to that road by the freight and traffic that are given it by the overtaxed and languishing agricultural interests of this country it is certainly a link not worth building. Our farmers are compelled to sell their wheat for 50 to 60 cents a bushel. Our industries are oppressed with overtaxed burdens, one of the most potent reasons for which is the large amount paid for transportation of their products to market, by corporations requiring excessive and arbitrary charges to pay dividends and interest on properties, the bonded and watered stocks of which aggregate from two to four times the actual cost of the property. * * * I think that the great trouble which is agitating the whole land today and causing honest and thoughtful men to pause and consider the questions of our labor, and our labor strikes would have assumed much less threatening proportions, if indeed not been entirely averted, if the railroads on which these strikes have occurred were stocked and bonded for any reasonable amount of their cost. * * * Corporations having reasonable dividends on a fair and honest construction account instead of attempting to pay them on a large amount of fictitious and watered capitalization, would then be in condition to pay reasonable and living wages to that class of our fellow citizens who are furnishing the bone and sinew of our land and earning their daily bread by the sweat of their brows.

For these reasons I shall vote for this amendment and every other of like purport that is presented.

The amendment was—The whole amount of bonds outstanding at any one time shall not exceed one half of the actual cost of construction and equipment of the road.

Leave Out the Twin Cities.

Winona Republican: There is more of non-committalism on the senatorial question among the members of the coming legislature than has perhaps ever been known before on a similar occasion. The almost universal reply of the legislators when questioned on the subject is that there is such an abundance of good senatorial timber in the field that the choice of a candidate at this early date is almost, if not quite, impossible as well as being unnecessary. Not only do they thus decline to state publicly their preferences, but the leaders of the opposing factions profess to find it very hard to obtain private pledges. This reticence may be regarded as an indirect endorsement of the growing hostility to giving both the senators to the Twin cities.

Good Advice to the State Press.

Lac Qui Parle Press: From the way the papers of the country are booming W. D. Washburn for the United States senate, we are afraid they will boom him through without much regard as to whether there are better or more capable men to be found in the state or not. In our opinion Wakefield or Nelson, or Lind or Donnelly, any of them, come nearer the mark of being a statesman than does Mr. Washburn, who, though a capable and enterprising business man cannot possibly be classed among statesmen. The country newspapers ought not to lose their heads in this matter. It isn't always conducive to the best interests of the state for us to get to soaring away up among the clouds over the candidacy of any man and we would advise the fraternity to come back to earth.

The Animus of the Corporation Newspapers.

Winnebago City Press-News: It is evident that the unfairness with which Senator Sabin has been treated by the big corporation newspapers was not a move, by any means, in the interest of the people, particularly at this time when the farmers view with alarm the probable formation at an early day of a gigantic railway trust in this country.

The People of the State Aroused.

Duluth News: We have no candidate to press. If Nelson was in the field the News would be found foremost in his support. But it seems more likely that the southern part of the state will name the candidate and it is fitting that the people here should leave them to the selection. If it is to be Sabin, we cheerfully acquiesce. If Windom, who is not so dead as some think, and others would like to have it appear, we shall be content. If the erratic, brilliant sage of Ninlnger, demagogic, yet faithful to the people's interests as he conceives them, our assent will be given. If some newer man, like Start of Rochester, whom we know and respect, our approbation will be given to the choice. Our insistence is this that the senator from Minnesota must be a man to represent the whole stae, and that in general terms he should not be chosen from the Twin cities. This notion we should incline to, whoever was the favorite put forward by Minneapolis. The people, not alone in the Fifth district, are aroused to the necessity of choosing some one who does not represent one city alone.

Some Oppose Twin City Bossism.

Mankato Free Press: The statement is being quite industriously circulated that the Free Press is the only paper in the state that is supporting the re-election of Senator Sabin, while all the remainder of editorial sentiment is directed as an avalanche in favor of Gen. Washburn. While we are not at all averse to be so classed, it is unfair to a large number of the most able or influential newspapers in the southern part of the state to say they are included in the alleged "tidal wave" which is "sweeping every county." Among many journals whose aggregate influence is not to be sneezed at, the Winona Republican, Rochester Post, Windom Reporter, Fairmont News, Northfield News, Albert Lea Enterprise, Kasson Republican and Owatonna Journal, are enrolled against Wasburn. These papers are not, to be sure, distinctly supporting Senator Sabin, but they are disposed to show him fair play, and do not attempt to depreciate his abilities or service to the state. They are, however, strongly opposed to Gen. Washburn, which indicates that the "popular wave in the southern part of the state," we hear so much about, is a very feeble ripple.

The Sable Steed From the Country.

Herman Enterprise: We predict that neither Washburn or Sabin will have a walkaway in the contest for senator. Both are men of great ability, but it seems to us as though the country was entitled to the office, and there are men outside of the cities who are capable of filling the office.

FARMERS TAKING A HAND.

Washburn Claims Untrue—Fitz John Porter and Lamar.

Winona Republican: The stupendous efforts of Minneapolis and Washburn to elect him to the senate is certainly not very well received here. The report that all of our delegation are pledged to Washburn is untrue, as far as four of them are concerned. Why the Washburn boomers persist in trying to make it appear to be a fight between Washburn and Sabin is not explained by the Washburn men, but the effort on their part is fast bringing the entire field against Washburn.

Why Mr. Sabin's record is attacked by them is still more strange. One Washburn paper charges Sabin with shamming sickness to beat Windom—a charge too silly to be denied.

The next charge that he voted to reinstate Fitz John Porter is more serious. I think it required better testimony than rebel brigadiers to impeach the court martial and witnesses that tried him, and to reverse the approval of that finding by Abraham Lincoln. Other republicans, including Gen. Grant, thought differently, and I for one am above condemning a man for letting mercy season his opinions. Another charge, not well sustained, is, that he was paired favorably on the confirmation of Justice Lamar. I believe this was all wrong, but I do not believe there is anything in it so far as relates to Sabin. Many other republican senators failed to vote against Lamar without being brought to account, and as there was no need of this pairing on Mr. Sabin's part. I do not believe so astute a politician as he is would have been so foolish.

If I were disposed to revive all the old charges that have from time to time been made against Mr. Washburn, some of them in his own home papers, and you, Mr. Editor, would print them in the The Republican, it would be an easy task to make out a very much stronger case against him than any that his supporters attempt to make against Mr. Sabin. But let that pass. It is enough to say that Mr. Washburn is not the man for Minnesota to send to the senate at this juncture. He is the most objectionable to the people of all the candidates—and the field against him is not amiss. A senator who represents the state will make the Twin cities equally prosperous with us, but to legislate for them against us is crushing.

Rushford, Dec. 21, 1888.

FARMER.

Washburn Cannot Be Elected.

Fairmont News: The enemies of Senator Sabin are making a great deal of blow and bluster over what they claim to be the fact, that a majority of the press of the state of Minnesota is opposed to that gentleman. The Pioneer Press easily sets the fashion for the journalists of this state. The Pioneer Press came out against Mr. Sabin for some reason known only to the inner workings of that concern and a great many other newspapers followed its lead more because it was the fashion than because they wanted to. The Pioneer Press did the same thing for Judge Gresham, following in that case the lead of the Chicago Tribune and the country papers in this state as well as elsewhere took it up quite generally, and we all remember how the babies on the prairies were even crying for Walter Q. The convention met in Chicago and the chances of Judge Gresham for the nomination for the presidency were just about as good as were those of the city editor of the Pioneer Press, all of which goes to show that the public press of Minnesota does not mould public opinion nor control the legislature. "Paul may plant and Apollo's water," the St. Paul Pioneer Press may take snuff and the Dispatch and Minneapolis Tribune sneeze but W. D. Washburn will not be the next United States senator from the state of Minnesota. If Mr. Sabin is not elected to succeed himself you can put it in your pipe, gentlemen and smoke it at your leisure, that Mr. Washburn will not be. Ignatius Donnelly may be a "Daysie" but he made a statement once on a time in congress, to euphemize slightly, that all the Washburn family were born with M. C. on them, but none of them had been big enough to contain the three letters, U. S. S. and we are inclined to the opinion that if Donnelly was not a success as a politician he was something of a prophet.

Washburn Forces Not So Gay.

Little Falls Transcript: The Washburn forces have abandoned the gay and jolly style that characterized them for a few days after the artificial boom had been merrily started in St. Paul and Minneapolis papers and in the country papers that could be induced to print a portrait and "The Record of a Busy Life." "It was then announced that Washburn was the choice of nearly every man, woman and child in the state, and that any talk of opposition to his election was nonsense and entirely out of place. The men who organized this move expressed surprise that any man could have such a hold on the hearts of the people as did Washburn. But they have changed now. They find scarcely a locality outside of Minneapolis that is showing any interest in their candidate's success. The agreed and contracted publications have been made in country papers, and no increase in legislative votes for Washburn is yet discernible. No one has been frightened by the howl that has gone up from the Twin cities, and the outside territory is as determined as ever that St. Paul and Minneapolis shall not monopolize the state's representatives in the upper house of congress. The Washburn managers realize this, and the tone of the city papers shows that confidence has turned to doubt. It was pleasant to claim everything, but the reaction has been a little tough on the boomers. The demonstration failed to scare any of the other candidates, and Sabin and his friends are on deck for the fight, with every chance of success. His friends are not claiming that every member of both houses favor him, but they have good reason for confidence in the fight. The Sabin campaign is not so much on the brass band order, but as against Washburn it has the sympathy of an overwhelming majority of the people outside of the Twin cities.

The Sabin Boom.

St. Paul Globe, 26th: Communications are pouring into the Sabin headquarters at the Merchants from all parts of the state, and the following from a correspondent at Mantorville, Dodge county, is a fair sample of the tone of public opinion: "Senator Sabin is the choice of the voters of this county by a large majority. This is the unanimous sentiment, not only of republicans but democrats as well, and is based not upon hearing, but on interviews with a number of representative men of both parties in each town in the county. Our senators and representatives are men who will voice the wishes of their constituents, and when it comes to the final pinch Dodge county's two votes will be cast for Dodge county's choice, D. M. Sabin."

Does Not Pretend to Say.

Fairmont News: A few of the reasons why the News looks favorably upon the re-election of Senator Sabin are these: First, he has had one term and a man of the ability of Mr. Sabin must have learned much in that time in the United States senate, and hence would be of infinitely more advantage to his constituents than a new member could possibly be, no matter how brilliant. Again, Mr. Sabin has a remarkable faculty of approaching men, winning their confidence, earning their esteem, binding them closely to him and in these respects it is doubtful if he has his peer in Minnesota, and his rare social qualities go for a great deal in Washington, much further than many people suppose. We do not pretend to say that Mr. Sabin is all the man in Minnesota who is fit for a United States senator, but at the present writing it appears that he is not only the most available but that he is the best man for the interests of the state.

INTERSTATE COMMERCE BILL.

Gen. Washburn's Interests Opposed to It—He Cannot Be Depended Upon to Improve It.

Windom Reporter: The transportation and tariff questions are the most vital ones before congress so far as the West is concerned, in a business point of view. The interstate law and its underlying principle, government control of railroads, are in their infancy yet, and it can hardly be just to the intelligence of Gen. Washburn to maintain that if elected senator he will support a measure and assist in its passage which is a direct curtailment of railroad interests, in which Gen. Washburn's great fortune and the fortunes of his eastern friends interested in railroad development are involved. The interstate law is yet defective and needs improvement and perfection in the direction of bringing the railroads into subjection to the will of the people, and great as our confidence is in Gen. Washburn's wealth, probity of character, etc., we do not believe he can be depended on to assist in the perfection of the interstate law in the interests of the people. That must be done by the friends of the people, and not by the men who have the many millions of their own fortunes as well as the many millions of other people's fortunes at heart.

It matters little to us who is United States senator so long as a man with interests in common with the people is elected. But such is not Gen. Washburn. His interests are not those of the people, but those of the Vanderbilts, the Goulds, and the lesser lights of railroad fame. If the people want that kind of a senator they may take him. That Washburn built the "Soo" road and that it is a great equalizer of rates, etc., is not an argument in his favor. However great a boon it may temporarily be, when it becomes too serious a competitor for any of the Chicago lines and they want to buy it, Gen. Washburn's great business foresight will induce him to pool.

Do Not Be Unfair About It.

Duluth Daily News: This isn't a good year for the Twin cities to try to dominate state politics. It isn't a good year either for W. D. Washburn to run for the senate. Let the people of the state sink minor differences and determine only to select some one who will represent all interests fairly, as Washburn would not, and whose personal ends will not be supreme, as Washburn's unquestionably would be.

Action of the Evart County Alliance.

We protest against the election of any man to the United States senate who is unfriendly to the interstate commerce law, and especially demand that the fourth section and anti-pooling clause be kept intact.

If the laws enacted, prohibiting the fraudulent issue of stocks, is insufficient, we ask the legislature to enact laws with penalties sufficient to prevent this great evil.

A Roast for a Railroad President.

Glencoe Enterprise: The senatorial fight is becoming interesting. There are plenty of candidates willing to accept the office, but in our opinion some of them are not the right kind of timber to represent the great state of Minnesota in the United States senate.

CARNEGIE'S OIL BONANZA.

Ten Million Dollars From the Story Farm in 27 Years.

TITUSVILLE, Pa., Dec. 31.—It is an interesting fact not generally known that Mr. Andrew Carnegie, the big iron manufacturer, whose income was the subject of so much newspaper comment during the campaign, made his first big money in the oil business. The death, in Pittsburg, of D. A. Stewart, chairman of Carnegie Bros. & Co., suggests a reference to the Columbia Oil company, of which Mr. Stewart was treasurer and the active manager, and Mr. Carnegie one of the several stockholders. This company bought and operated the Story farm, in Oil Creek, between Titusville and Oil City, a history of which reads like a story of the Arabian Nights. It was the richest farm ever developed in the oil country, and from his interest in this farm Mr. Carnegie became comparatively a rich man. The farm was originally owned by William Story, who barely made a living on it prior to the discovery of petroleum. It consisted of 400 acres, and Mr. Story offered the place for $4,500, one-third of which was to be cash and the balance in three annual payments. He could find no purchaser until oil was struck on the creek and then he sold it to Mr. Carnegie and his friends for $35,000 cash. The Columbia Oil company was organized to develop it, May 1, 1861. Mr. Stewart was made treasurer and Mr. Carnegie one of its directors. The capital stock was $250,000, divided into 10,000 shares of $25 each. The farm proved to be productive beyond all expectation, and in the entire history of the petroleum industry no other farm has approached it as an oil bonanza. Its first year's output was 20,600 barrels and the following year it was increased to 89,600. In two and a half years after the incorporation of the company dividends had been declared amounting to 130 per cent on the capital stock. In 1864 the production of the farm increased to 141,508 barrels. During this year the average price of oil was $9.87½ per barrel. During the first six months of this year four dividends were declared amounting to 160 per cent on the capital stock. A month later the capital was increased to $2,500,000 and a dividend of 5 per cent on this amount was at once declared from the earnings of the farm. Before the close of the year five dividends were declared, making in all 25 per cent on the increased stock. Ten years after the first well was struck on the property the production of the farm was 142,034 barrels for that year. In these 10 years 1,715,973 barrels were produced and the whole amount of its dividends was 401 per cent on its capital stock. In a lawsuit in Erie, in 1865, Mr. Stewart, treasurer of the company testified that the Columbia Oil company had sold oil from the farm to the value of between $6,000,000 and $7,000,000. Estimating the amount of oil produced by the farm since that time, the total output is placed by practical oil men between $9,000,000 and $10,000,000. Although the Story farm has been constantly operated for 27 years, it is still producing about one hundred barrels per month. All the old, original wells have been drained and abandoned some years ago, and the present production is from new wells drilled within the past few years. Hundred of farms in the oil region have yielded vast fortunes to their owners, but none of them have a record equal to this, and from this farm Mr. Carnegie received a start that has made him one of the money princes of the world.

THE FASHION IN MEN.

New York World: Fashion has decreed that light haired men shall be the rage this year. The result is that many dudes are bleaching their dark moustaches. If they can make their hair as light as their mental equipment they will look exceedingly stylish.

IS TASCOTT DEAD?

Many Chicago Detectives Believe That the Snell Murderer Is No More.

Possibility that the Body Found in the River Below St. Paul Was Tascott's.

Impossibility for the Criminal to Hide in Any Quarter of the World.

Chicago detectives are beginning to believe that young Tascott, the burglar who murdered Mr. Snell, must be dead, because he would certainly have been captured before this if alive. Circulars offering $50,000 reward have been sent all over the globe, yet no one has come forward who has seen him.

CHICAGO, Dec. 27.—William B. Tascott, the murderer of Mr. Snell, is dead—at least that is the deliberate opinion of some of the most skillful detectives in Chicago. They say that beyond a doubt the Snell family might just as well increase the $50,000 reward now offered for the young man to one of a million dollars. It will never be paid.

"What makes you think he is dead?" asked the reporter of the local superintendent of a well-known detective agency.

"Because unquestionably if he were alive he would have been caught long ago," was the reply. "In the whole history of crime there never was such a hunt made for a man. To begin with, the reward offered for his arrest is very much the biggest ever offered for any criminal. That alone would probably have secured his capture if he were not in his grave. Then think of the way his description has been scattered over the civilized world. There isn't a postoffice in the United States where his appearance is not as well known as it is here in Chicago—there is hardly such a postoffice in the wide world. The circulars offering the enormous rewards have been translated into every European language and sent around the globe. How Tascott looks and what he is wanted for are known in Paris and Borneo, in Vienna and Melbourne. Even the islanders in the Pacific Ocean have heard of him. There are spots he might hide in where he would be safe, like Kamtchatka or some place of that sort, but it would be impossible for him to reach any such place without being seen on the way by hundreds of people who would afterwards remember him from the descriptions in the reward circulars, even if they did not recognize him at first.

"One police official has been quoted as saying that he thinks the murderer is hiding in the dense swamps or sloughs along the Mississippi river on the borders of Wisconsin. That would be a good place to hide in, but he could not stay hidden there all this time without somebody discovering him. It is simply impossible. This, too, brings up another point. If he is alive, how does he live? All he got from Mr. Snell's safe would not support him two weeks. If his father or another person here sent him money, that fact would be almost immediately discovered. He could not ply his old trade of thief without associating with the criminals watched by the police, without being betrayed by some one of those he would have to work with, or without being captured as a burglar long ago. As to manual labor, he knew no honest occupation except running an elevator. He could not work without being employed by some one else, and how could he do that anywhere without discovery? At every hamlet and crossroads he would be recognized. It has been suggested that some woman or criminal friend in a big city is keeping him in concealment. Tascott was of such a restless, uneasy nature that it would be impossible for him to remain concealed as long as this. Some trace of him would surely be found."

"Couldn't he have gone abroad? Sergeant Hubbard has been reported as thinking he has slipped across the ocean."

"I don't see how he could get abroad without leaving a trail which the extraordinary search that has been made would surely find."

Other detectives also supported the idea that Tascott was dead. One of them said: "This is my theory: Inspector Bonfield's men positively traced Tascott to St. Paul. There they lost him, though they brought back indisputable evidence that he had been in the city. About a month after the murder, a body was found under the ice some distance below St. Paul, which was said to resemble Tascott. I never heard that the matter was closely investigated. In my judgment, if that was not the body of Tascott, he died about that time and in about that way. I think Tascott committed the murder on a sudden impulse. It was the first time he had shed blood and he was dazed and half-crazed by his crime. He hung about Chicago until he saw that the hunt was getting close to his trail, which was two or three days before he was positively identified as the murderer. Then he fled to St. Paul. While he was there the full identification came out and he killed himself. It may be argued that he was not the kind of a man to commit suicide. If he had been, an ordinary old and hardened criminal, that would be true; but Tascott was young. This was his first great crime. He was just the man to make away with himself under the circumstances. Of course, Inspector Bonfield, who has done so much hard work on the case, does not like to own up beaten. Eventually he will have to come to this conclusion."

There is an intimate friend of Col. Tascott's who was his advisor when his son was first charged with the murder. This friend was suspected by the police of having young Tascott concealed in his house or his office. For this reason he was for a long time carefully shadowed by detectives. He said to a friend one day: "I am being dogged by detectives, who think I have young Tascott hidden somewhere. I haven't, but I can assure you positively that the young man will never be caught in this world," from which it is inferred that he knew Tascott was dead.

The man who made this remark is a reputable citizen who stood in a delicate and confidential position towards the elder Tascott. It would be manifestly unjust to give his name.

Neither Inspector Bonfield nor Supt. Hubbard, any more than A. J. Stone, Mr. Snell's son-in-law, will admit a belief that Tascott is dead. They still cherish hopes that he will be caught some day. Nevertheless, they do not assert that the prospect is any brighter than it was six months ago. The search has now been going on 10 months. It has cost in the neighborhood of $16,000 for printing and postage alone. As an evidence of the keen interest that is taken in it all over the world, it may be mentioned that Inspector Bonfield receives every day a pile of letters about Tascott half as high as his desk. Supt. Hubbard and Mr. Stone are also deluged with correspondence. It is no exaggeration to say that there are many thousand men scattered over the globe who are keeping a keen watch for "a slender young man with gold filling in his teeth," etc. Increasing the reward has increased their number and their vigilance.

And still there is no Tascott.

Johnson, Berger & Co., grocers, of Sioux City, failed.

BOB GETS A BERTH.

Ex-Secretary Robert Miller, of Minnesota, Gets a Government Office.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 29.—Rasmus K. Doe has been appointed government gauger at St. Paul, Minn.

Mr. Doe is a resident of Minneapolis. At the St. Paul custom house it was learned that Robert Miller had also been appointed government gauger at that place, and E. K. Heimbach and John Stahl government storekeepers.

DANTE'S DIVINE COMEDY.

Four years ago, there came from the press of Houghton & Mifflin, a translation of the complete works of Virgil in two elegant volumes, prefaced by an admirable prose essay entitled "The Virgilians." From the same publishers now appear two companion volumes—"Dante's Divine Comedy in English Verse."

The author of these translations is Mr. John Augustine Wilstach, a gentleman whom profound scholarship and poetic insight well equip for such an undertaking. Having chosen for the rendition of Virgil's hexameters that heroic verse which best conveys their meaning, he now reproduces Dante's triple rhyme in a nine-line stanza which aims at truth to the original form and text.

To Dante it was given to break the long poetic silence of twelve centuries, to take up the lyre laid down by Virgil in the first century and describe an allegorical pilgrimage through hell and purgatory with the great Mantuan bard as guide and mentor—a pilgrimage ending with Virgil at the threshold of paradise, which as unbaptised pagan he was forbidden to enter. In this world-wide poem, heathen and Christian alike find place; here mingle the dead and the living from all classes and generations of men—and yet it is mainly a picture of Dante's era, the thirteenth century.

The father of Italian as well as of Christian poetry, Dante gave form and vitality to his native language, his being the first work written in perfect Italian. It were vain to seek to number the poets who have drawn their best inspiration from this mediæval singer, and of whom Tasso, Spenser and Milton are shining examples.

Read formerly but by the learned few, Dante is now becoming familiar to the educated many. As the world advances in culture, the more will it seek refreshment at this fountain head of modern poetry.

"Dante's painting," says Carlyle, "has the vividness of fire in a dark night. It is a thing woven out of rainbows from a background of eternal black." The most picturesque of poets, his divine comedy is a series of pictures, to which Michael Angelo and Raphael gave form upon canvas—from which were drawn the demons, angels and madonnas of the renaissance.

The spokesman and painter of an age just emerging from barbarism, an age when the western hemisphere was undiscovered, when printing had not been invented, when true science was as yet unborn—Dante has all the narrowness and superstition of his times. Hence his pages contain much that to the modern world is grotesque and barbarous. And yet these same pages prove him greater than his age; they fix his rank as one of the three or four great poets of all the ages.

The scholar who scales the heights and sounds the depths of Dante's "mystic, unfathomable song," who throws light on its obscurities and places its beauties in full relief, performs an inestimable service to the general reader.

Among interpreters of the great Florentine poet, Mr. Wilstach has won a worthy place. The notes which accompany this translation show wide research and a just appreciation of the reader's needs. A carefully prepared index, adds value to a work which must prove a valuable acquisition to every library.

A third volume by the same hand, kindred in scope and purpose to the "Virgilians," and embodying the result of long years of Dantean study, will soon appear. Two volumes, crown, 8 vo., $5.00.

A SCAPEGRACE BROTHER.

CHICAGO, Dec. 29.—It is said that Ward, alias Ely, under arrest in St. Louis for attempting to rob Asheff in the street yesterday, is a brother of Dr. C. F. Ely, a well known physician of this city. Dr. Ely says he has paid about $8,000 to get his brother out of various scrapes, and would not be surprised if the alleged robber was his brother.

WANTS BIG MONEY.

Admiral Luce Firmly Demands Two Million Dollars Indemnity From Hayti.

Contradictory Statements as to the Actual Condition of Affairs at Pt au Prince.

A Passenger Just Landed in the States Says Disaster and Lawlessness Reigns.

NEW YORK, Dec. 29.—The steamer Prinz Maurits arrived from Port au Prince this morning bringing the first mails for several weeks. Chief Officer Sibberlee said: "Everything was quiet in Port au Prince while we were there. The people seem to be satisfied with the election of Legitime as President of the republic. When we entered Port au Prince we saw the Haytien Republic covered with American flags, and a number of men from the United States war ship Galena were on board. On the day we left, the 22nd, President Legitime was given a reception on board the Galena." Mr. Sibberlee said he learned there was no bombardment of Cape Haytien, but that all the northern ports were blockaded.

A PASSENGER'S STORY.

The story told by Celtie De Delva, H. Seraguimot and other passengers on the Prinz Maurits, presents the situation in Hayti in an entirely different light. While the steamer was at Jacmel constant rioting was in progress. No business was transacted and disorder and lawlessness reigned. On Dec. 20, the day of sailing, two bands of the adherents of the opposing leaders, Legitime and Hippolyte, met in the street and firing at once began and was warmly kept up. The men were uniformed but were with no recognized leaders. A frame house was set afire, and the flames spread unchecked throughout the town. The fire was still in progress when the steamer sailed, and the destruction of the town was thought to be imminent. At Port au Prince, where the steamer next touched, the situation was almost as bad. The mob reigned supreme, and no authority was recognized. All business was at a standstill.

DEMANDS $2,000,000 INDEMNITY.

NEW YORK, Dec. 29.—A Mail and Express Port au Prince special says: "The Galena and Yantic are still at Port au Prince. Admiral Luce and President Legitime are in friendly communication but the United States officer firmly demands $2,000,000 indemnity for this government. The French minister is reported to have dispatched orders for a squadron of four vessels to report at once in Port au Prince. The German fleet is expected daily. The Haytian difficulty is not yet over, and affairs are getting more and more complicated.

BREAKING AWAY.

Canada Negotiates With Spain Without England's Authority.

LONDON, Dec. 29.—Madrid advices show that the Spanish government is waiting for the arrival of a Canadian commissioner to enter into negotiations to promote trade between Canada and the Spanish West Indies, but the political situation in Spain may possibly hamper the progress of these negotiations. The fact that it is expected that they will be conducted directly between the colony and foreign power, is significant, and opens the whole question of the authority of England over her dependencies.

MAKING PREPARATIONS.

Alger Getting Ready for the Next Presidential Campaign.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 29.—It is reported here that ex-Postmaster General Hatton, who has been here for some time, is preparing to purchase or establish a newspaper in the interest of Gov. Alger, of Michigan, who expects to make a struggle for the presidential nomination four years hence.

Wm. M. Bushnell is talked of for president of the State Agricultural society.

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The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JANUARY 10, 1889. NO. 38

OFFICIAL VOTE OF POLK COUNTY

At the General Election, held November 6th, 1888.

TOWNSHIPS AND WARDS.	PRESIDENT.			MEMBER CONGRESS.			GOVERNOR.			LIEUT. GOVERNOR.		
	Harrison.	Cleveland.	Fisk.	S. G. Comstock.	Charles Canning.	L. D. Scott.	William R. Merriam.	Eugene M. Wilson.	Hugh Harrison.	A. E. Rice.	Daniel Buck.	Theo. S. Ransted.
Andover	27	6	17	26	7	17	18	15	17	26	6	18
Angus	13	18	4	13	18	4	11	19	5	13	18	4
Black River	33	19	1	33	12	1	33	12	1	33	12	1
Brandsvold	76		32	76		32	76		32	76		32
Badger	33	10	23	32	10	23	32	10	23	31	11	23
Bray	29		2	29		2	29		2	29		2
Belgium	2	19		1	20		2	19		2	19	
Brislet	9	3		10	2		7	4	1	9	3	
Bygland	40	1	10	33	3	10	28	3	10	40	1	10
Columbia	27	8	19	21	6	19	25	5	19	27	5	19
City of East Grand Forks	55	103	3	57	110	2	64	103	2	56	111	2
City of Crookston—												
First Ward	111	66	7	112	63	8	110	63	7	112	65	8
Second Ward	96	93	14	94	93	14	89	100	15	102	93	15
Third Ward	45	39	6	47	37	6	45	40	5	47	38	5
Fourth Ward	143	78	27	143	78	27	137	89	25	141	83	25
Fifth Ward	12	21	3	15	19	3	13	21	3	13	21	3
Crookston, Town	21	11	1	25	11		24	11	1	25	11	
Brandtville	3	7		2	7		3	7		3	7	
Euclid	34	19	7	31	19	7	34	19	7	34	19	7
Fairfax	44	10	5	44	11	5	38	12	5	44	11	5
Farley	17	10		17	10		16	11		17	10	
Fanny	7	11	5	7	14	5	5	17	4	7	14	5
Village of Fisher	122	57	30	145	51		116	61	32	121	57	30
Grand Forks	29	21	15	29	22	23	22	9	15	29	24	15
Garden	113		6	111		15	113		6	113		6
Garfield	121	23	35	123	22	6	117	31	33	122	23	37
Gervais	1	37		1	38	34	7	22		1	38	
Gentilly	37	37		37	37		37	37		37	37	
Godfrey	65	9		65	9		62	9	3	65	9	
Grove Park	32	15	12	32	15		32	15	12	32	15	12
Hammond	7	6	11	7	6	12	7	6	11	7	6	11
Higdem	41	18	23	39	23	11	43	16	29	43	16	29
Hill River	69	10	2	62	18	29	71	9	2	72	8	2
Hubbard	61	22	16	62	21	2	49	22	28	61	22	16
Huntsville	46	48	10	48	49	16	52	45	10	46	50	10
Keystone	29	19		29	19	10	29	19		29	19	
Kertsonville	14	41		14	41		14	41		14	41	
King	65	15	32	65	23		63	15	22	65	23	32
Knute	65	11	21	56	10	32	66	10	21	67	9	24
Lambert	5	74		6	76	24	8	73		8	74	
Lake Pleasant	15	47		14	47		14	48		14	48	
Lessor	86		3	84			86		3	86		3
Louisville	8	55		8	55	3	8	55		8	55	3
Liberty	46	6	8	45	8		47	6	7	46	6	8
Lowell	52	23	6	56	19	6	48	26	7	51	23	7
Nesbit	33	2	6	33	2	6	35		6	33	2	6
North	30	16		31	15	6	31	16		31	15	
Northland	35	13	1	36	12		36	12	1	36	12	1
Norden	25	7	20	25	7	1	25	7	20	25	7	20
Numedal	17			17		20	17			17		
Onstad	37		5	37			37		5	37		5
Parnell	6	17		6	17	5	6	17		6	17	
Poplar River	8	53		7	59		9	57		9	57	
Polk Center	32	9		37	10		33	9		33	9	
Queen	52	1	11	51	1		52	1	11	52	1	11
Red Lake Falls, Village	78	127		81	123	11	79	134	1	79	127	
Red Lake Falls, Town	7	35		9	33		6	28		6	35	
Reis	30	9	13	30	9		30	9	14	30	9	13
River Falls	16	11	10	16	11	13	16	11	10	16	11	10
Roome	28	1	23	38	1	10	37	2	23	38	1	23
Rocksbury	47	10	7	47	12	23	47	10	7	48	9	7
Rosebud	98	25	16	91	32	5	99	24	18	98	25	18
Russia	13	6	1	13	6	18	13	7		13	6	1
St. Hilaire	21	9	7	21	7	1	20	9	7	21	9	7
Sanders	25	15	11	25	15	6	25	16	11	25	16	11
Sandsville	29	1	2	31	1	11	31	1		31	1	
Sletten	76	18	11	59	10		56	18	25	57	18	21
Sullivan	30	21		22	21	21	37	10		32	21	
Tabor		54	1		54		1	51	3		51	1
Terrebonne	21	39		22	58	1	89	10		21	38	
Tilden	23	23	1	25	23		26	23	1	25	23	1
Tynsid	23	2	7	29	2	1	23		8	29	2	
Vineland	41	4	42	41	16	7	29	6	42	41	4	42
Winger	90	7	12	99	7	42	91	6	12	78	6	25
Woodside	67	1	6	73	1	12	73	1	6	73	1	6
Wyandotte	22	10		22	10	6	18	14		22	10	
Total	3356	1711	640	3765	1712	639	3073	1711	674	3092	1693	655

TOWNSHIPS AND WARDS.	CHIEF JUSTICE SUPR'ME COURT.		ASSO'TE JUSTICE SUPREM'E COURT.		SECRETARY STATE.			STATE TREASURER.			ATTORNEY GENERAL.			REPRESENTATIVE.		
	James Gilfillan.	Seagrave Smith.	L. W. Collins.	George W. Batchelder.	Hans Mattson.	Wm. C. Bredlanged.	Peter Thompson.	Joseph Bobleter.	Hans Nelson.	John A. A. Ion.	Moses E. Clapp.	Chas. D'Autremont.	Chas. E. Shannon.	George R. Roberts.	Ole L. Larson.	N. L. Nelson.
Andover	30	6	30	6	26	6	18	26	6	18	26	6	18	21	6	18
Angus	13	18	13	18	14	18	4	15	15	4	13	18	4	16	15	4
Black River	34	12	33	12	33	11	1	33	12	1	33	12	1	30	15	1
Brandsvold	88		68		76		32	76		32	76		32	28	49	32
Badger	32	10	31	10	32	10	23	32	10	23	32	10	23	22	10	23
Bray	29		29		29		2	29		2	29		2	29		2
Belgium	2	19	2	19	2	19		2	19		2	10		1	20	
Brislet	9	3	9	3	9	3		9	3		10	2		11	1	
Bygland	40	1	40	1	40	4	10	41	1	10	40	1	10	40	1	9
Columbia	38	5	39	5	27	5	10	27	4	19	27	5	19	9	41	1
City of East Grand Forks	56	111	56	111	56	111	2	56	111	2	56	111	2	56	110	
City of Crookston—																
First Ward	111	66	110	67	112	65	8	112	63	8	113	64	8	112	61	7
Second Ward	100	95	101	94	101	91	15	102	93	15	102	93	15	100	97	15
Third Ward	46	39	47	39	47	37	6	47	37	6	48	36	5	45	29	6
Fourth Ward	143	82	142	83	142	79	25	143	78	25	143	79	25	142	78	27
Fifth Ward	10	21	13	21	13	21	3	13	21	3	13	21	3	12	29	4
Crookston, Town	25	11	25	11	25	11		25	11		25	11		25	11	
Brandtville	3	7	3	7	3	7		3	7		3	7		2	8	
Euclid	35	19	35	19	31	19	7	34	19	7	31	19	7	24	19	7
Fairfax	44	11	44	11	41	11	5	44	11	5	44	11	5	11	12	5
Farley	17	10	17	10	17	10		17	10		17	10		17	10	
Fanny	8	16	8	13	7	14	5	7	14	5	7	14	5	13	8	5
Village of Fisher	125	57	122	57	124	57	15	122	55	30	121	57	30	122	57	29
Grand Forks	29	21	22	21	29	21	15	29	21	15	29	24	30	23	23	9
Garden	113		113		113			113		6	113		15	113		6
Garfield	123	28	143	28	123	29	35	123	28	26	124	22	6	111	41	35
Gervais	1	38	1	38	1	38		1	38		1	33	36	1	35	
Gentilly	57	37	57	37	37	37		57	37		37	37		37	35	
Godfrey	65	9	65	9	65	9		65	9		65	9		65	9	
Grove Park	32	15	32	15	32	15	12	32	15	12	32	15		32	15	12
Hammond	8	6	8	6	7	6	11	7	6	11	7	6	12	7	6	11
Higdem	43	18	43	18	41	18	29	41	18	29	41	16	11	41	18	27
Hill River	71	9	71	9	71	9	2	71	9	2	71	9	29	56	24	2
Hubbard	61	22	61	22	61	22	16	61	22	16	61	22	16	61	22	16
Huntsville	46	50	46	50	46	50	10	46	50	10	46	50	10	47	49	10
Keystone	29	19	29	19	29	19		29	19		29	19		29	19	
Kertsonville	14	41	14	41	14	41		14	41		14	41		14	41	
King	71	39	73	37	65	23	32	65	28	32	63	23		41	44	32
Knute	66	13	66	13	65	8	21	66	10	24	66	10	32	53	21	22
Lambert	8	73	8	73	6	73		8	73		7	73	24	5	73	
Lake Pleasant	14	48	14	48	9	53		14	48		14	48		14	48	
Lessor	86		86		86		3	86		3	86		3	86		3
Louisville	8	55	8	55	8	55	3	8	55	3	8	55	3	8	55	3
Liberty	46	6	46	6	47	5	8	46	6	8	47	5	8	45	5	7
Lowell	51	25	51	23	50	24	7	51	23	7	51	23	8	51	23	7
Nesbit	36	2	35	2	38	2	6	33	2	6	33	2	7	33	2	6
North	31	15	34	15	30	16		32	14	6	31	15	6	31	15	
Northland	36	12	38	12	35	12	1	36	12	1	36	12		34	12	
Norden	23	7	25	7	23	7	20	23	7	20	25	7	1	24	8	20
Numedal	17		17		17			17			17		26	17		
Onstad	37		37		37		5	37		5	37			87		5
Parnell	6	17	6	17	6	17		6	17		6	17	5	6	17	
Poplar River	8	58	8	58	8	53		8	58		8	58		8	23	
Polk Center	33	9	33	9	28	9		33	9		32	9		35	8	
Queen	60	1	59	1	52	1	11	52	1	11	52	1		38	22	3
Red Lake Falls, Village	75	131	75	131	78	123		70	125		77	123	11	82	111	
Red Lake Falls, Town	7	33	7	35	7	35		7	35		7	32		7	34	
Reis	42	9	42	9	30	9	13	30	9	13	30	9		35	9	13
River Falls	16	11	16	11	16	11	10	16	11	10	16	11	13	16	16	10
Roome	38	1	38	1	38	1	23	38	1	23	34	1	10	38	2	22
Rocksbury	47	10	47	10	47	10	7	47	12	5	47	10	23	45	10	7
Rosebud	93	25	20	25	98	25	18	98	23	16	98	24	7	41	91	2
Russia	13	6	13	6	13	6	1	13	6	1	13	6	19	13	6	1
St. Hilaire	21	9	21	9	21	9	7	21	9	7	22	9	1	18	11	7
Sanders	25	15	25	15	25	15	11	25	14	12	25	15	6	24	15	12
Sandsville	31	1	31	1	31	1		31	1		31	1	11	31	1	
Sletten	67	18	69	18	60	18	21	60	18	21	60	18		50	23	20
Sullivan	32	21	32	21	32	21		22	21		32	21	21	32	41	
Tabor		54		51		51	1		54	1		51		13	41	1
Terrebonne	21	39	21	39	20	40		21	39		21	39	1	21	37	
Tilden	25	23	26	23	26	23	1	25	23	1	26	23	1	26	23	1
Tynsid	29	2	29	2	29	2		29	2		29	2		29	[illegible]	
Vineland	42	11	42	11	41	4	42	41	4	42	42	4	41	41	4	42
Winger	40	7	40	7	91	6	12	91	6	12	91	6	12	86	10	12
Woodside	76	1	76	1	73	1	6	73	1	6	73	1	6	[illegible]	[illegible]	6
Wyandotte	22	10	22	10	23	9		22	10		22	10		22	13	
Total	3187	1731	3192	1743	3107	2714	648	3112	1701	639	3113	1709	626	2918	1983	591

TOWNSHIPS AND WARDS.	COUNTY AUDITOR.		COUNTY TREASURER.				SHERIFF.			REGIST'R DEEDS.		JUDGE OF PROBATE.			COUNTY ATTY.		COUNTY SURV'R.		CORONER.	COURT COMMISN'R.			SUPT. SCHOOLS.		COUNTY COMMISSIONERS. 1st District.			3d District.			5th Dist.	
	P. J. McGuire.	A. M. Childs.	O. H. Lucken.	C. L. Couvrette.	Ole A. Thoreson.	A. P. Hansen.	N. O. Paulsrud.	John Paterson.	Evan J. Greathen.	Andrew Eiken.	J. M. Palmer.	C. O. Christianson.	William Watts.	J. Mathews.	D. D. Williams.	J. M. Boyle.	W. F. Arnold.	S. Kjelhaug.	Henry Shepard.	D. E. Hatlestad.	W. H. Averill.	M. Smaker.	Evan F. Elliot.	Miss Ella Harrington.	J. P. Johnson.	A. J. McIntosh.	J. D. Knudson.	M. E. Kirsch.	S. F. Markham.	J. P. Marcum.	Robt. Anderson.	A. Rinehart.
Andover	37	18	30	3		17	16	19	15	33	17	29	4	17	23	21	31	18	32	26	6	18	32	20				4	28	16		
Angus	29	3	15	14	2	1	13	18	4	30	4	14	19		13	22	31	4	31	13	18	4	16	22				15	16	4		
Black River	45	1	22	11	3	1	34	11	1	45	1	27	14		27	19	45	1	45	33	12	1	28	8								
Brandsvold	76	32	66	14	6	32	78	[illegible]	32	76	32	73	1	32	73	32	73	32	45	76		1	61	49	21	43	31					
Badger	41	21	30	9	4	22	31	8	33	41	21	42	10	23	42	36	42	22	40	32	16	23	27	35	6	27	27					
Bray	29	2	23			2	23		2	29	2	29		2	29	2	29	2	29	23		[illegible]	15	[illegible]								
Belgium	21		1	20			1	20		21		1	20		1	20	21		21	2	19		18					21				
Brislet	12		10	2			9	3		12		9	3		9	3	12		12	9	3		11	1				1	11			
Bygland	41	10	32		9	9	21	3	21	42	9	39	10	2	40	11	41	10	41	41	1	10	43	11								
Columbia	32	13	19	2	11	19	27	5	19	32	19	27	6	18	27	21	30	21	41	17	1	17	32	11	22	10	19					
City of East Grand Forks	165	8	39	121	8		31	125	3	168	1	75	91		84	114	100	3	165	35	111		72	91							29	139
City of Crookston—																																
First Ward	173	9	93	63	6	15	84	92	8	176	6	119	63		111	72	176	7	178	119	[illegible]		111	70				79	100	5		
Second Ward	194	15	95	99		15	80	116	11	193	15	117	92	2	99	110	182	15	193	105	[illegible]	15	175	78				119	76	15		
Third Ward	86	6	42	33		5	31	51	5	81	5	45	48	1	33	52	84	6	86	44	[illegible]	5	61	70				34	51	5		
Fourth Ward	213	30	115	101	6	23	84	135	25	218	25	142	108	1	139	102	221	25	241	131	[illegible]	5	181	122				102	126	18		
Fifth Ward	31	6	13	19		5	3	20	4	34	3	14	22	1	12	25	32	3	34	17	21		23	21				15	18	4		
Crookston, Town	35		23	13			27	6	3	39		15	22	1	23	11	[illegible]		35	29			23	[illegible]				31	2			
Brandtville	10		3	7			3	7		10		3	7		3	7	10		10	3			[illegible]	[illegible]								
Euclid	52	7	34	16	1	5	13	31	9	52	7	34	22	4	34	26	52	7	52	34	11	4	31	62				47	13			
Fairfax	54	5	17	15	25	5	31	23	2	57	5	49	33	2	44	18	57	5	57	41	[illegible]	4	33	19				44	13	5		
Farley	37		17	10			8	19		27		17	10		17	10	27		27	17			22	4								
Fanny	13	13	3	9		14	3	16	6	21	5	6	16	4	6	20	21	5	21	6			11	15				17	5	3		
Village of Fisher	179	22	127	48	10	26	84	96	20	182	23	143	60	3	122	86	179	5	178	119	[illegible]	5	193	71								
Grand Forks	52	15	11	21	34	1	23	24	15	60	9	47	21		27	33	52	14	52	29	21	33	39	28							59	9
Garden	120		118		1	1	120			120		119	1		120	1	120		120	120		15	137	11	118	1						
Garfield	152	25	133	15	4	35	121	27	33	123	21	120	48	13	119	68	152	35	152	125	[illegible]	15	140	64	120	33	31					
Gervais	37		1	28			2	37		38		17	22		22	17	39		38	2	[illegible]	25	16	23								
Gentilly	73	1	3	71			1	72		74		59	24		38	35	74		74	37	37		62	12								
Godfrey	72	2	62	9	2		58	16		74		6	13		65	9	74		74	68	9		48	28	57	10	7					
Grove Park	43	14	28	18		13	28	19	12	47	12	30	23	6	32	21	47	12	47	32	15	1	33	29		52						
Hammond	15	9	7	7		13	4	11	9	13	11	11	10	1	7	17	13	11	17	7	15	1	6	20								
Higdem	57	30	20	11	45	2	48	11	2	61	27	31	2	29	41	47	59	10	59	41	17	11	36	53							54	34
Hill River	80	2	79		2	1	67	13	2	69	2	72	8	2	68	14	81	2	80	72	8	12	80	8	16	37	28					
Hubbard	79	18	22	18	47	12	54	27	18	83	16	61	33		61	33	83	16	81	62	[illegible]	2	63	25								
Huntsville	96	10	41	52			10	95	[illegible]	96	10	46	57	1	47	58	95	10	95	47	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]							[illegible]	[illegible]
Keystone	48		29	19			5	43		48		29	19		29	19	48	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]								
Kertsonville	55		14	40			13	42		55		14	41		14	41	55	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]								
King	86	22	68	19		32	58	15	33	87	33	65	21	31	46	74	88	32	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]					
Knute	73	25	68	7	1	24	67	10	23	73	24	65	8	21	67	33	74	24	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]					
Lambert	81		5	77			9	73		82		40	40		26	60	80	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]								
Lake Pleasant	62		20	42			1	61		62		47	14		11	51	62	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]								
Lessor	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Louisville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Liberty	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lowell	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Nesbit	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
North	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Northland	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Norden	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
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Parnell	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Poplar River	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Polk Center	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
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Red Lake Falls, Village	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Red Lake Falls, Town	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
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River Falls	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
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Rocksbury	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rosebud	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Russia	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
St. Hilaire	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sanders	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sandsville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
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Terrebonne	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
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Vineland	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Winger	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Woodside	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wyandotte	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total	4779	661	2242	1718	397	591	2643	2217	641	4838	610	3466	1719	341	3001	2202	4796	650	4798	1181	1692	628	3554	2092	633	358	356	570	507	97	234	377

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5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

Citizens by Intent Only.

Howard Lake Herald.

The population of the Northwest is largely of foreign birth. The larger part of our farmers and no small proportion of our business and professional men, were born on European soil. They are Americans by choice, not birth. It is therefore a fact somewhat ominous that a large per cent., perhaps not less than three-fourths, of this population are not yet naturalized, have obtained their first papers only, and are therefore aliens still and citizens by intention only.

The case of Wright County where, out of two thousand foreign settlers taking out first papers as a declaration of intent to become citizens, but two hundred have applied for second papers and actually become citizens, is by no means an exceptional case. Many a county can tell a similar story. The clerk of court of Hennepin reports that of upwards of 30,000 foreigners who have taken out first or declaration papers in that county, but 1378 have taken out second or citizenship papers. This means that less than five per cent of the voters of foreign birth in the largest metropolis in the state are actual citizens. According to our state constitution, "Aliens declaring their intention to become citizens" are allowed to vote. Having secured this right the settler, often uniformed, sometimes indifferent, or else dreading the time and trouble, lets the matter pass, unless compelled otherwise by circumstances, until finally both he and his neighbors regard his citizenship as actually secured. This state of affairs is common throughout the Northwest. There are alies in every village. The farming communities are filled with alies. Many townships are nine-tenths aliens—aliens in their own homes and in the land of their choice.

As to the point that taking out the first papers of naturalization does not admit the applicant to citizenship, there is not the slightest doubt. The United States statutes on this subject bears but one interpretation when it names as the first of several conditions to naturalization: "He shall declare on oath * * * * two years, at least, prior to admission, that it is bona fide his intention to become a citizen," etc. The clause in the state constitution which speaks of "aliens declaring their intention to become citizens," is in itself conclusive. A. P. Morse, in his legal text-book upon the subject, says, "the declaration of the intention to become a citizen has in itself no effect on the nationality of the individual: he remains an alien till final admission to citizenship." In proof the author cites the treaties between the United States and Austria, Baden, Bavaria, Hesse, Mexico, North Germany, Sweden and Norway, Wurtemberg and Ecuador. The late Lord Chief Justice Cockburn of England, in his able discussion of the subject of nationality, "in the view of other nations than our own," sums up the subject with the following pointed conclusion:

"That nothing short of actual naturalization, carried out by such solemn and formal act as the law of the particular country may require, will have this effect, (confer citizenship.) Domicile, residence preliminary to naturalization, declaration of intention, with renunciation of former allegiance or rights, will not suffice to give the character of citizen, or subject of the country of adoption, which can be acquired only by the act of naturalization itself."

According to the census of 1880 the voting population of Minnesota by nationality, stood in the ratio of 123,000 of foreign birth to 88,000 native. If that ratio continues, as approximately it does, and if the figures for Wriht and Hennepin Counties are representative of the naturalized foreign vote of the state, Minnesota is confronted with the interesting fact that a majority of about 25,000 of its voters are according to law still aliens. The officers of the state are therefore elected, and public affairs controlled, by a majority, not citizens, but of aliens who have simply declared their intent to become citizens. By law still subjects of foreign princes and potentates, this majority holds in its power the control of an American state. That power, it is true, happens to be legitimately used; still its existence is an anomaly inconsistent with the spirit of American institutions, and should be radically modified by bringing the alien majority into the fold of citizenship. It is evident that the subject is one on which the public needs education, and especially the alien portion. Agitation by the press, and especially by state papers printed in alien languages, can do much. But it is apparent that the state itself through executive and legislative measures must give the matter special attention and treatment, if the great bulk of our population is politically to be completely assimilated.

But however important the subject of naturalization may be to the state, it is of still more vital importance to the individual who by failure to comply with the law shuts himself out of the rights and privileges of citizenship. Having declared through first papers his intention to become a citizen, he is still allowed the privilege to vote and also to file on a homestead; but he cannot hold any office under the general government, he cannot prove up and secure a title to homestead or pre-emption, he cannot have the protection of the U. S. flag in the neutral or foreign territory, and his children on becoming of age are likewise aliens. He has declared his intention to become a citizen of the United States, and to renounce all allegiance to his former country, yet is still an alien in the country of his choice, and leaves his offspring aliens after him. He has left the old country and has obtained no legal title in the new. He has declared his intention to renounce the government of his birth and yet cannot claim the full protection of the government under which he lives. He is the man without a country, a wanderer from his native land, and a stranger on the adopted soil where lie his home and hopes, his family and his future fortunes. A residence of five years in the United States and one year in the state, with two witnesses to the fact before a clerk of court, is all that is necessary to receive the dignity of full citizenship. The expense is but a few cents. Once possessed with a knowledge of the facts, the alien voter cannot, it would seem, hesitate to step into citizen's garb and privileges.

A Well Built Road.

Opening up a New Territory for Capitalists.

St. Paul Globe.

Messrs. Mark D. Flower, Calvin P. Bailey and Lester R. Elwood, the commission appointed to inspect the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad, yesterday forwarded their report to Gov. McGill. The road inspected consisted of twenty miles, beginning at Cloquet, in Carlton County, and running in a northwesterly direction along the southwesterly bank of the St. Louis River. The commission report the road bed well made, and an average of 3,000 ties for each mile; rails of steel, weighing sixty-two pounds to the yard, and of the standard gauge. The character of the construction and the material used in it in every respect first-class. The report being favorable, the railroad company is entitled to certain land grants along the route of the line constructed. Private Secretary Moore, who accompanied the commission, said: "The road is going to open up a fine piece of country. There are about 160 miles of timber. The people of Minnesota don't half understand what vast wealth there is in the state. We only want more capital to open it out. I was told that at Cloquet there is a lumber company with sufficient lumber on hand to keep their mills going fifty years."

The River Horrors.

Duluth Tribune.

To anyone who has ever seen a Mississippi River steamboat the surprise at the recent loss of life by the burning of a couple of them will not be great. They are evidently built so that as little room as possible may be given up to passengers' quarters, and the superstructure is raised high above the deck so that there may be plenty of room for freight handling below. That they may add as little as possible to the boat's draught the cabins are constructed of pine as cheaply as possible. The hold and deck are then filled with hundreds of bales of cotton, and it is easy to imagine how rapidly the tinder boxes burn once a spark of fire gets into the cotton.

The appalling loss of life, however, invariably incident to the burning of a Mississippi River steamer, might be materially lessened if people could be taught anything by warnings. How many sad lessons are taught each year by the omnipresent panic? Will the time ever come when rational people can control themselves under such circumstances? It certainly begins to look as though it would not. To the wild terror that takes hold of some people and is thus communicated to others may be attributed one-half the fatalities attending sudden calamities. It is time people gained sufficient control over their faculties to prevent their desertion in emergencies. If such time ever does arrive the saving of many lives will be the result.

Sauk Rapids Sentinel.

The Northfield News has developed into a straight out-and-out advocate of Senator Sabin's re-election, and oppose Mr. Washburn with all its vigor, and last week it devoted nearly two pages in an effort to show that Sabin has by far the largest following, much of which of course is bluff. There is one thing however, which editor Heatwole can not be accused of, and that is doing half-way work for those whom he undertakes to suport; and usually he does not leave anything undone to be on the winning side, and yet, unlike many others, he does not enter into or endorse personal abuse, which is as it should be. If Mr. Heatwole is on the winning side in this contest, we will not only admit that he is good looking but a genuine "dandy."

Little Falls Transcript: Even Sabin's opponents admit that he is gaining ground in the senatorial fight, and that his canvas is being conducted ably. And Washburn's friends admit that his prospects are not so bright as they were a few weeks ago. There are any amount of features in the contest that tend to encourage Sabin's friends and discourage Washburn's, and it is so acknowledged by all of the city papers that are giving Washburn solid support. Sabin has made a very satisfactory senator, and not a word of fault has been found with his official acts. He isn't a Minneapolis man, though, and therefore the papers of the twin cities are all opposing him.

Northfield News: By interviews with the leading Republicans of the north part of Rice county on the senatorial question, we learn that the sentiment of the people favors the selection of a new man for senator; but between the two prominent candidates, Sabin and Washburn, the former has a decided majority.

A Journal for the Farmer.

The Western Rural, published at Chicago by Milton George, a practical Western farmer, is the largest farm, family and reform journal published in the United States. It has proficiently edited departments for every branch of farming, and is a faithful record of every step of progress that is being made in agriculture. It indulges in no theories, but deals only in plain, practical facts and methods that will aid the farmer in making the farm more profitable. A large part of its matter is composed of practical questions asked by farmers and answered by practical men. It answers all questions and prescribes for sick animals free of charge. It exposes all swindlers who seek to prey upon the farming community, and admits to its advertising columns none but reliable advertisements. For thirteen years it has been an unflinching champion of the farmer in his conflict with the rings and monopolies that have been robbing him. It started the Farmers' Alliance and is the friend of all organizations that are for the farming community. It was the first journal to agitate the question of government supervision of railroads and the first to demand legislation to protect the dairy from the unscrupulous bogus butter manufacturers. In a word, it is a paper for the farmer, his wife and children, for the man who believes in justice between class and class, and for all who believe that a pure, practical farm literature and advocate of farmers' rights should be encouraged. Write Milton George, editor and publisher, Chicago, Ill., for sample copy.

Todd County Argus: The press of the state is not as strongly in favor of Washburn for senator as one would suppose by reading the daily papers of St. Paul and Minneapolis. Mr. Washburn is certainly an able man and qulified so far as ability is concerned to fill the place, but he hasn't got wings. The soft palaver dished up by some of the papers is enough to sicken a sensible man and drive him to some other man out of pure disgust. We are not particularly opposed to Mr. Washburn, but we are unable to see any very great service that he has done this state by which he has earned the senatorship. The present incumbent, Mr. Sabin, stands high in the party and is as a man as Mr. Washburn.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.

HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.

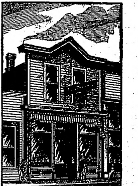
☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS, IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.

NO DELAY! NO BONUS!

Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.

STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,

Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN



Santa Claus HEADQUARTERS

BIGGEST BARGAINS EVER OFFERED IN JEWELRY, WATCHES, SILVERWARE, Fancy Goods, Stationery, Etc.

$10,000 worth of Goods at Your Own Price.

My line of goods is now full and complete, but as nothing will be duplicated when once sold out, those making early calls will find it greatly to their advantage. Every article in my line, without any exception whatever, will be sold at a GREAT REDUCTION from my former prices. I guarantee that you will never have as good a chance to get goods at prices they will be sold for in the next Ten Days. ☞ Don't forget (Come Early) name and place,

C. H. SAAKE, Opposite Merchants' Nat'l. Bank.

P. J. La Chapelle startled the natives by organizing a trot on New Years Day—open to the world. P. J. entered his coal-black four-year-old "Startler" and made the unprecedented record of four miles in 14 minutes, without shoes, and P. J. assures us that he dare not let the out his best for fear of sunstroke—it was so hot that day. The dust rolling off from the race course could be seen for miles and the lemonade and peanut stands haven't had a bigger day for profits this year. P. J. says he is afraid he will have to leave Minnesota and migrate some cooler climate.

Battle Lake Review: Since Senator Sabin returned from Washington the Washburn papers have let up claiming everything. It is a fact that Senator Sabin's chances of being his own successor grow better day by day, and those city papers that are supporting Mr. Washburn and are giving their readers an honest report of the situation as it appears to them, now say that Mr. Sabin is in the lead.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JANUARY 10, 1889.

'Round Home.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard, 97 cents.

Miss Erskine is visiting in Fargo.

Little Ruth Childs has the mumps.

Jim Creighton went south on Monday night.

Geo. Crocker was up from Minneapolis last week.

Did you see Steenerson's mocasins? "Big Injun!"

The city schools entered on the winter term Monday.

Charlie McKay was quite sick for several days during the past week.

Prof. Porter returned to the city just in time to take up his school work.

Miss Minnie Ayers was confined to the house Sunday, by a severe cold.

Our friend Bugg was shaking hands with old friends in the city last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hayes, of Mentor, are in the city, the guests of Harry Attix.

Miss Mary Ayers and Eunice Copeland took a trip to Devil's Lake Friday.

The Standard Oil Company will do all their billing hereafter from Fargo

Mrs. Fred Flanders was in the city last week, the guest of Miss Laura Flanders.

Mr. Barnes made a flying trip to Fargo last week, returning Thursday night.

Ed. Moeckel has returned to his position as mail agent on the northern division.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Gallagher left on Monday morning for their home at Inkster, Dakota.

Miss Mary Wanger took Monday's train for Wylie, where she will continue her school.

Wilde, the genial insurance man of the Fifth ward was counted among the sick last week.

Miss Nellie Carroll has so far recovered from her sickness as to be able to attend school.

James and Patsy Lanahan were in the city this week to attend the marriage of their sister.

Agnes McClelland went to St. Cloud Tuesday evening, to attend the Normal School at that place.

Miss Twombley has so far recovered her health as to be able to attend to her duties in the post office.

Miss Campbell was called away on Friday, by a telegram announcing the death of her brother-in-law.

Mr. Barnes has a beautiful steed on exhibition in the store, which he owns simply because he was the "lucky man."

Miss Minnie Milne has been supplying Miss Campbell's place in the central school, during her absence from the city.

Mr. Rogers has returned from his home in Minneapolis looking — years younger for his season of rest and enjoyment.

On Monday morning W. Kerneghn and wife returned to their Dakota home accompanied by Mrs. Wright and her little daughter.

Miss Emma Hathaway, who has been visiting relatives and friends at Hamline for the past few months, returned home on Sunday morning.

Pat Connors' ponies are none the worse for their little run on New Year's. Pat drove them from Angus, one day last week, in just two hours.

County jailor, H. N. Tweten's daughter, Aldine Josefine, was baptized on Sunday afternoon by Rev. Halvurd Roalkvan, of the Lutheran church.

All of the churches are observing the week of prayer. On Thursday evening the Baptist and Congregational churches will hold union services in the Baptist church.

Through some break in the water connections, the Canada House cellar was flooded Saturday night, and men were engaged most of the night in pumping it out.

Every Sunday School Superintendent in the county is requested to send his address, at once, to the Secretary of the Polk County Sunday School Association, box 581, Crookston.

Andrew McDonald and Jimmie Thompson started Monday morning for a prospecting tour through the northeast. They think they can sleep out of doors, these warm, balmy nights.

On Monday last, at St. Ann's church, Father Lawler united in marriage Mr. Louis Bloom, of Ada, and Miss Mary Lanahan, of this city. The many friends of the bride and groom unite in wishing them much happiness.

Mr. Grey, who for some time has represented the Standard Oil Company in this city, left for Fargo a few days ago. From Fargo he proceeded to the capitol city, where he will reside. The best wishes of a host of friends accompany him.

Miss Anna and Ida Hancock, and Miss Hunter, left Sunday night for Moorhead, where they will attend the Normal School. They are all, successful teachers, but we venture to say that the county will be none the worse for the time they, and all other teachers, pass in the normal school.

Jake Francis lost a little boy Sunday.

John Paterson made a trip to Fargo this week.

Hack No. 1 has disappeared from our streets.

Harry Wood of Warren, was in the city over Sunday.

Attix, Childs & Co., are taking inventory this week.

Matt Milligan took Adams' run to St. Vincent Sunday.

Tom Morris entertained his friend, W. R. Lasham last Sunday.

The new officers of Col. Cobham Post were installed Friday evening.

G. M. Barber has sold his stock of furniture to a Fergus Falls party.

Ernest Childs has been complaining of a severe cold for a few days past.

Frank Galland has left Crookston intending to seek his fortune elsewhere.

E. D. Childs went to St. Paul Sunday night to be present at the caucus Monday.

A. J. AnDyke and family drove over to the Forks last week for a brief visit with relatives.

Fred Mix has been afflicted with the mumps, but has kept at work in spite of them.

Fred Flanders came down from Warren and passed Sunday with relatives in the city.

On Sunday last, Rev. Mr. Medlar tendered his resignation as pastor of the Congregational church.

Owing to the week of prayer, the Salmagundi club have postponed their meeting until next week Friday.

Miss Millie Phillips went to Warren Sunday morning and passed the day with friends, returning Sunday night.

Mr. Root, the gentlemanly representative of Dyer & Bro., St. Paul, spent two or three days in the city this week.

George Macdonald, the former proprietor of the New York store, was greeting old friends in the city this week.

Ed. Charboneau was up from Kansas City last week renewing old acquaintance and noting the many improvements that have taken place since he lift.

Inez McGrew has been very sick for the past two weeks, but it is hoped she has passed the serious stage of the disease.

One of Uncle Sam's deputy marshals called on the Indian prisoner the other day. We believe he is negotiating for his release.

Teamsters find little fault with our light winter. The roads are in the best condition, and enormous loads are hauled over them.

It is reported that there have been thirty-seven cases of diphtheria and twelve deaths in the village of Argyle, during the past few days.

Gilbert Bang, who for some time has been hostler in Alderman & Sylvester's livery stable, had one of his knee pans broken by a kick from an ugly horse.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

K. D. Chase says that he is fully convinced that the D. & W. road is an independent line and that we cannot afford to miss it if it is possible to obtain it.

Few persons drive by our friends L. D. Bailey when he holds the lines over his favorite sorrel. L. D. understands the management of the lines about as well as most of 'em.

The Scandia American Bank held their annual meeting and election, Tuesday. No changes were made in the management with the exception of two or three directors.

A fire broke out in a dwelling house, south of the river, near the Broadway bridge, a few days ago; but was extinguished without calling out the department. Considerable damage was done.

The post office at Carman is to be the distributing office for points east on the new road. This makes the postmaster smile, as the mail will be delivered at the office instead of the station.

A large and powerful engine with rotary snow plow attachment was the attraction on the yard on Saturday. The boys all allow "she is a daisy." The outfit is bound for the Montana Central Railroad.

Uncle John Ross is not to be rated second to Hicks, or any other of the less modest weather prophets of the day. He has been prophesying to us for some time, and some way, he manages to strike the right wire every time. One thing we are sorry to hear from his lips—it is that the time of seeding this year, will be unfavorable to the farmers. We hope he is off this time.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made. STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

AS THE JOURNAL has before remarked the coming session of the legislature is one of great importance to our citizens, involving as it may, much that, if properly attended to, tend to the upbuilding of our country. In conversation with a prominent citizen on Saturday he suggested the calling of a public meeting at an early day to canvass ways and means. As the senatorial is liable to be the all absorbing one and the first vote on that cannot be taken until the 22d there will be plenty of time to canvass the matter but the earlier the better, any day next week would be in good time.

The Law and Order League met Monday evening.

W. H. Stewart came up from the metropolis this week.

E. D. Childs and Co. are hauling wheat from Euclid,

An election of officers was held in the Congregational church Tuesday evening.

Pete Nowlan, an old-time conductor on this line is running a freight between Brainerd and St. Paul.

The Monarch Shirt is the best in the market. Found only at the Boston One Price Store.

Irv Kinder had the misfortune to slip while handling a barrel of kerosene, Tuesday, and had his chin badly scraped.

Virgil McGregor rode out this week for the first time in many weeks. His friends hope he will soon recover his former health.

Martin Johnson died Monday night, the 7th. Funeral services will be held on Friday, Jan. 11th, at 2 o'clock p. m., from his residence on Broadway.

Geo. Crocker was up last week. Rumor has it that he has just made some valuable sales of Thief River property for a cash consideration. To the opening of the Red Lake Reservation this is attributed.

Bro. Stivers, of the Brainerd Journal, seems to be tired of newspaper life. Says he will sell his paper and hang out his shingle as a lawyer either in Brainerd or St. Paul as soon as next fall.

Judge Sleeper who died last week was one of the oldest settlers of Brainerd in the development of which city he took an important part. He had many friends in the Northwest who regret his early demise.

Mrs. H. E. Cooke was the recipient on Wednesday last of a beautiful boquet of paper flowers from Miss Emma Hathaway, and executed by her while away learning the art.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city L. WALDELAND,
[22-tf] Robert street.

Morris Ludvig, formerly an engineer on this line, died at Brainerd last week, the funeral occurring on Saturday. Many of the railroad boys were on hand to pay their last sad respects to their departed comrade.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask o bonus, and we pay over money on oans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

We are sorry to note that our friend, H. E. Ives, of the St. Hilaire Spectator, was defeated for enrolling clerk of the Senate. The successful candidate, W. C. Whitman, is said to be a young man of acknowledged ability. He is the editor of the Ortonville Herald-Star.

A. Dewey who established the Warren Sheaf, then the Fisher Bulletin, then the Graceville Transcript then the Brainerd Daily News and lastly the daily Democrat at Duluth is stranded again, the Democrat proving a white elephant. He is now seeking for new worlds to conquor.

G. D. Francis will not be outdone in his line of business. The newest enterprise he has entered, in connection with his regular cabinet work, is mentioned elsewhere in this issue. It is the chance of a lifetime, and should not go unheeded by the public.

The Washburn forces are playing a great game of bluff just now, claiming to have two votes to Sabin's one. Just what they expect to accomplish is hard to determine. The Sabin forces do not claim the earth but keep right on "sawing wood." The best disinterested udges in political circles claim that Sabin is safely in the lead.

We must and will sell that large stock of Gents' and Youths' clothing just received at the Boston One Price Clothing Store. Mossefin & Lindell, Prop's.

Sidney Barteau, of Angus, is attending school in St. Paul this winter. Says his father harvested a good crop of 1 hard wheat this year for which he received the top of the market when wheat was up. We are pleased to hear of the Rev. gentleman's good fortune for if hard work and indomitable will deserve success he deserves it all.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

THE JOURNAL is in receipt of an invitation to attend the governor's reception, to be held at the capitol building in St. Paul last evening. Whether it was that which carried our chief away early in the week or no we cannot say suffice it to say that he is in St. Paul this week for some purpose or other leaving the boys to run the masheen.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

Ex-Senator Windom appeared in St. Paul last week and the rumor was at once spread abroad that "he had come for Sabin's scalp." Of course it is the privilege of anybody to go to St. Paul and to express a preference as to senator but it hardly befits the dignity of a man like Windom to allow such motives to influence his actions, or, if untrue to allow the assertions to go unchallenged. Mr. Windom is undoubtedly a great man but when he allows feelings of revenge to dictate his actions he places himself in a position to cause his best friends regret and weakens whatever influence he may yet have.

Attix, Childs & Co. are at the front with fresh goods, gentlemanly clerks and prices as low as the lowest.

"Bevare of the Vidders, Samivel!"

The "widows" seem to trouble our friend of the Times. He says he has to "put up a wire screen" for protection. Some like the dude you read about who "had to take his dog along to keep the gals away," &c.

Crayon Portrait Free.

Having made arrangements with one of the largest copying houses in the world to furnish me a large number of ¾ life-size crayon Portraits at a very low figure, I will for the next 30 days present every person having one dozen cabinet photographs taken at my studio, one of these fine crayons from any good photograph they may bring. Come early and bring any picture you wish copied. Cabinets $2.50 per dozen.

FRANCIS, Photographer.

Beltrami Telaugraphs.

BELTRAMI, Jan. 7, 1889.

E. W. Johnson made a flying trip to the Red River Friday in the interest of C. E. Ford.

The landlord of the "Grand Pacific" was obliged to close its doors on account of not being able to retain the services of his head cook.

H. B. Budd and C. E. Ford, Jr., says that the air in Fertile on New Years Day was very exhilerating.

D. E. Fulton and wife have returned from Ada where they have been spending the holidays.

Miss Ida Phelps, a charming young teacher from Norman County, spent Sunday with her relatives here.

N. A. Mott of Fertile was in town on Monday.

One day last week a man got shot at C. E. Ford's store. So far we have not been able to learn the particulars.

W. J. Nickle will close his winter's term of school in district 104 on Wednesday. Out of an enrollment of sixteen there has been an average attendance of over twelve.

As long as the trains run on the present time the freight office of the Manitoba railroad company will be open between 8 a. m., and 4 p. m., Western Union telegraph and express office the same hours.

K. O. Flakne disposed of a number of carloads of hay while in Duluth. He will begin baling again the first of next week.

Did you know that Tascott had been caught?

If you want to buy a young and handsome span of greys call on Joe Gilsoul.

The secretary of the Guyascutis society is with us again.

Please send word to Gov. Merriam, the farmers friend, that a number of farmers around here will need help in obtaining their seed grain.

There are a number of good government claims about five miles northwest of here. The reason they have never been filed on is that nearly all the people in this vicinity believe that it is swamp land. We know this is not so for high-land grass is growing on them.

The only green wood on the west side of the track, between here and the Red River is growing on section 8. Those who are caught coming from that way with green wood will be dealt with according to law and Uncle Sam will be the prosecutor.

EDNA.

COUNTY NEWS.

Thirteen Towns.

Considerable wood is being shipped from this point.

Over 80,000 ties will be marketed here this winter if the weather proves favorable.

A. D. Stephens, of Crookston, spent several days in the city last week looking after his interests here. He returned home on Saturday.

The proceeds of the cantata were donated to the Conference church, the members of which so kindly allowed the use of their building for its production. About sixty dollars was realized.

Miss Inez McGrew, of Crookston, daughter of editor McGrew of the Chronicle, who so ably presided at the organ during the presentation of the Waifs of Christmas on New Year's Eve. returned home on Tuesday. She made many warm personal friends during her stay here who will be glad to welcome her at any time she may visit our city. She was complimented on all sides for the able manner in which she acquitted herself at the organ and certainly possesses high musical talent.

A man was picked up one morning this week in the woods a few miles east of here by some farmers on their way to town in an unconscious condition and nearly frozen to death. He was taken to the Norsk hotel here and a physician summoned who pronounced him suffering with lung fever. On recovering consciousness he said that he had been working in Sheasgreen's logging camp and that he lived in Norman County and had a sister living at Moorhead. He was without money, the proper authorities were notified by the town officers. He is now out of danger and will probably soon be able to be around again.

FOR SALE.

Three good coal heaters and two good parlor organs. Inquire of Jas. Greenhalgh Sr., or Mrs. John Darkow.
[30-tf]

CLOSING OUT SALE!

We have determined to close out our entire stock by January 1st, 1889, therefore offer

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

At figures that must sell if you want goods. Now is your time to

SECURE BARGAINS!

Call and see what a little money will do.

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL!

☞ Remember, this stock must and will be sold. This is positive, and you can prove it by giving us a call.

Hack & Gallasch.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

The Duluth & Winnipeg R. R.

This line, which for so long a time has seemed to be under a cloud has apparently taken a new lease of life with very encouraging prospects of being completed at an early day. Twenty miles of iron has been laid this fall examined and accepted, and the road is now entitled to a certain portion of its lands. It is the intention of the company to keep a force of men in the field this winter locating and clearing the right of way and performing such work as can be done in the winter, and next spring to put on a large force of graders and push the work to early completion. But they will not have all clear sailing in the prosecution of these plans, in fact there will be determined opposition from rival interests with a fixed determination to defeat the building of the line if possible. The building of that road into this country is fraught with so much importance that there should not be found in the whole length and breadth of it one who would, in any wise, lay a straw in its way. Upon the other hand we should be a unit in the endeavor to aid the road in every possible way. There is much that we can do to assist needed legislation and otherwise, and all should be willing and anxious to contribute his mite in the good cause. The road will be an independent line and hence of greater value to us than if otherwise. We are confident that if this matter was fully understood our people would be enthusiastic in their support. The road is now where it needs the support of the sentiment of this country more than it ever will and if we now lend that support, time will fully justify our confidence and our action. All who are workers in the good cause to-day will in time be proud of their action when the road shall be an accomplished fact, a lasting monument to the sagacity and foresight of its projectors and backers. Should there be anyone not yet convinced that the line is and will be an independent one, all he has to do to convince himself is to look into the matter thoroughly and the importance of the question will justify all needed trouble.

PARTNER WANTED.

Sleeping or active, with from $500 to $1,000 to enlarge and extend the Crookston Soap Manufactory. No other soap factory within three hundred miles.

Apply to J. W. FORD,
[38-tf] Crookston, Minn.

Cord Wood For Sale.

Dry oak from $3 to $3.50 on board cars; green oak, or green mixed wood always on hand at reasonable figures,

Address, MOE & BUHN,
[36-tf] Mentor, Minn.

TO THE LADIES.

For 50 cents Mrs. Davis will cut you a Dress Pattern, perfect fit guaranteed. No refitting required. Call at Mrs. Cowing's residence. [36-tf]

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston.
[16-tf.]

Call and Examine

THE NICE STOCK OF

Fall Clothing

FOR

GENTS' AND YOUTHS'

AT THE

BOSTON

ONE PRICE Clothing Store,

At Prices LOWER than ever before quoted.

The Monarch Shirt, the best fitting, most fashionable and cheapest shirt in the market, found only at the Boston One Price Clothing House.

☞ We guarantee a perfect fit and satisfaction, being merchant tailors we can make any ready-made suit fit you or make you one that will.

Our stock is all new and complete and we are bound to sell it all this season if bargains are any inducement to buyers.

Before you purchase we invite you to call, look us over, and let us quote you prices. Remember the place,

Boston One Price Clothing Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Street.

Mossefin & Lindell,

Proprietors.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

KING CARNIVAL.

King Carnival will hold his annual festival in the fourth year of his reign at his Ice Palace of the north land, at St. Paul, Minnesota, beginning January 23d and ending February 1st, 1889.

The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, for the accommodation of their patrons, will sell tickets at very low rates from all points on their lines to St. Paul on and between the dates given above.

Preparations are being made on a scale commensurate with the importance of this great event, for an entertainment on a scale heretofore unequalled by previous carnivals.

There will be grand processions of the various Toboggan clubs loyal subjects to his royal highness, King Carnival, during the carnival.

The magnificent Ice Palace, to be erected near the banks of the Father of the Waters, the Mississippi, will be constructed on a more elaborate plan and on a scale of grandeur never before attempted. All Carnival clubs in the Northwest will attend the grand storming of the Ice Palace which takes place during the Carnival. There will be Ski races hotly contested by the various Scandinavian Ski Clubs, while the Sons of Old Scotia will meet in friendly rivalry on the Curling Grounds.

For further information apply to your St. P., M. & M. Ticket Agent, or F. I. Whitney, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Weather Record for December.

CORRECTED MONTHLY BY JOHN ROSS, ESQ.

The average temperature of December, 1888, was 19 degrees above, and of December, 1887, 13 degrees above. Rain fell on the 4th, and snow fell on four different days. The prevailing winds were from the southeast and northwest.

DATE.	WIND. S. E.	S.	S. W.	W.	N. W.	N.	N. E.	E.	THERM'R. 7 a. m.	12 m.	6 p. m.
Nov. 1	1								21	22	24
" 2	½				½				18	28	26
" 3	1								8	17	35
" 4				½	½				33	33	37
" 5					1				28	30	23
" 6	½				½				23	33	31
" 7	½				½				40	20	18
" 8	1								19	32	38
" 9	½			½					28	42	40
" 10				1					28	33	26
" 11									6	14	6
" 12							½	½	16	18	10
" 13								1	2	20	20
" 14	1								20	27	40
" 15					1				28	25	25
" 16					1				15	16	16
" 17					½		½		3	13	13
" 18					½			½	16	22	17
" 19	½	½							16	20	18
" 20			½	½	½				24	24	10
" 21	1								*1	14	18
" 22	1								20	34	35
" 23					1				18	28	20
" 24					1				5	8	10
" 25		½	½						*2	12	8
" 26			1						3	18	16
" 27				½	½				12	20	17
" 28	½				½				4	20	18
" 29	1								*2	12	16
" 30					1				4	16	16
" 31	1								0	18	18

The "star" denotes below zero.

Misconstrued.

ED. JOURNAL: Judging from certain remarks that have reached my ears concerning my short article in a recent issue of THE JOURNAL, regarding the attendance of teachers at the high school, I infer that persons making such remarks thought it an attempt to exalt the high school and underrate the good done by other institutions mentioned. This was not the case. The article was intended for those WHO COULD NOT attend the aforementioned institutions. There was no intention on my part to convey to the mind of the reader any idea of antagonism as existing between the local and foreign schools. I said then, as I say now, that the teacher who does not make the best of the good at hand, would not scale to the topmost round of the ladder of success, under the most favorable circumstances. Let it be understood that neither in this or the former article, is there a thought of COMPARISON between our excellent high school, and our equally excellent normals. Each has its own work to perform, and it is for those intending to improve themselves thereby, to decide which branch of work is required in their particular cases.

MELVILLE MILNE.

Take Notice.

The citizens of Crookston are hereby notified that there will be a public meeting at Max Errisson's hall, at 7 o'clock, Wednesday evening, Jan. 16, 1889, for the purpose of making arrangements to secure legislative measures for the interest of the city. All who are interested in the welfare of the city are invited to attend. City papers please copy. CITIZENS.

ED. JOURNAL: Will some of our elevator men please rise up and explain why rejected wheat is worth only twenty-six cents per bushel? Last week I hauled a load of rejected wheat to the Terrebonne mill, and had it ground. I received twenty lbs. of flour and twelve and one-half lbs. of bran and shorts per bushel. Estimating the flour at three cents, and the bran and shorts at one-half cent per pound, which is a very low estimate. I received sixty-six and one fourth cents per bushel for my wheat, besides one-eighth for grinding, which makes the wheat worth seventy-five cents per bushel. I for one would like to know why the elevators can't pay at least fifty cents for the above grade of wheat.

M. E. BARTLETT.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Weekly Resume of the Proceedings of the Senate and House.

Wednesday Jan. 2.

SENATE.—Senator Hoar to-day introduced a resolution, which was adopted asking the president to transmit to congress any correspondence that may have been had with Great Britain, concerning the seal fisheries in or near Behring's straits, especially as to the seizure of any vessel of the United States or other country and what relations governing the fisheries have been adopted by this government. Mr. Hoar says there have been and are still widespread complaints of unjust discrimination made against American vessels; that while they are not permitted to take seals out at sea, which is perfectly proper and right, no interference is made with the operations of the vessels of the other countries, particularly those of Great Britain, and he wants to know why.

HOUSE.—Mr. Springer, when the omnibus territorial bill is taken up in the house, will offer an amendment giving the territories the following names: North Dakota—Dakota; South Dakota—Winona; New Mexico—Montezuma; Washington—Tacoma.

Mr. Sayers of Texas, from the committee on appropriations, reported to the house today the fortifications appropriation bill. It provides for an appropriation of $890,000, as against an appropriation of $3,972,000 for 1889, and an estimate of $5,552,000.

Thursday January 3rd.

SENATE—Senator Stewart introduced a bill to-day authorizing the secretary of the treasury to refund all income taxes, which, upon principles subsequently settled by decisions of the supreme court, are shown to have been illegally and unconstitutionally collected and have not heretofore been refunded. The money is to be paid out by the commissioner of internal revenue provided the refund is made within two years from the passage of the act.

HOUSE.—The house has appointed conferees on the bill forfeiting lands granted to the Ontonagon railway. They will meet with senate conferees probably, and, it is believed, will agree to a bill it will pass before the session ends.

Mr. Reed, of Maine, from the committee on rules, offered a resolution providing that during the present session of congress there shall be no call of the states and territories on the first and third Mondays of each month and it was adopted.

Friday, Jan. 4.

SENATE.—The senate resumed work on the tariff bill and a long and decidedly uninteresting debate was the result.

Mr. Hale introduced a bill to reorganize and equalize the rank and pay of the personnel of the navy. The bill provides that there shall be on the active list of line officers, 1 admiral, 1 vice admiral, 20 rear admirals, 15 commodores, 45 captains 90 commanders, 100 lieutenant commanders, 323 lieutenants, 200 ensigns and the number of naval cadets now allowed by law.

Mr. Sherman, from the committee on foreign relations, reported a resolution which was agreed to, calling on the president for correspondence and information touching recent occurrences in the Island of Hayti, both as relates to the government there, and to the seizure and delivery of the American vessel by the Haytian republic.

HOUSE.—The house next took up the Nicaragua canal bill, with the amendments offered to it in committee of the whole, on which the previous question was ordered before the holiday recess. The amendment offered by Mr. Holman, providing that nothing in the act shall be construed to commit the United States to any liability on account of the Nicaragua company, and requiring this proviso to be printed on every bond, certificate of stock, or other obligation issued by the company, agreed to. The amendment offered by Mr. Williams, providing that no certificate of stock shall be issued until at least 10 per cent shall be paid or in money; that the stock shall not be assignable until the whole of the same shall be paid in; that no bonds in excess of the amount of the capital shall amount to $5,000,000, was agreed to—yeas 102, nays 25. The amendment offered by Mr. Bland, reserving to congress the right to alter, amend or repeal this act and to regulate the tariff rates for the transportation of persons or property, was agreed to. The bill passed—yeas 157, nays 34.

Saturday, Jan. 5.

SENATE.—Senator Plumb introduced a bill to create a customs commission and define its duties, which was offered to the committee on finance. Its object is to establish a permanent customs commission in the treasury department, which shall make investigations respecting the working of the tariff, at which it shall furnish information thereon to congress and others when called upon.

The investigation into the conduct of the supervising architect's office by a senate subcommitte began. It was developed that Architect Freret has awarded contracts for the preparation of plans for four or five buildings to architects in Washington, and that clerks employed in his office are working on these plans out of office hours.

HOUSE.—Mr. Springer introduced in the house a joint resolution proposing a constitutional amendment authorizing congress to make a uniform law of marriage and divorce.

The greater part of the time in the house was occupied in filli-bustering against the resolution to abolish, for the remainder of the session, the call of states for the introduction of the bills on the first and third Mondays of each month. Nothing was accomplished.

HintsFor Cold Weather.

Never deem it too much trouble to build a fire when one is necessary, but if you can do so comfortably, accustom yourself to a moderately warm atmosphere.

Tight well-built houses are a great saving of fuel, but much attention should be paid to their proper ventilation.

If no other means have been provided lower one of the windows from the top nearly an inch, and tack a piece af pasteboard on the upper edge of the sash in such a manner that it will direct the air toward the ceiling; in this way, a draft may be prevented and the atmosphere will still be kept perfectly pure.

The best fuel is wood.

It is the healthiest because it contains the most oxygen; coal has none, and consequently the oxygen necessary for its combustion must be supplied from the air room; this, and not the escape of the gas, is what usually renders the air where coal is burned, so close and oppressive.

Close-grained wood, like hickory and hard maple, gives out the greatest amount of heat; the open-grained, like pine and bass-wood, heats the quickest.

The valve of fuel as heating material is determined by the amount of water which a pound will heat to a given temperature. One pound of wood will convert 40 pounds of ice into boiling water, while a pound of coal will heat nearly 80 pounds. From this we find that coal is nearly twice as good for heating purposes as wood.

An Heroic Girl.

"George, 'dear,'' she said, with a pleading, Amelie Rives look upon her face, "surely you are not going thus early? Have you ceased to love me?"

"No, darling, my love for you is as a rock; it will endure," George replied, with emotion; "but early, why, it is after 1 o'clock, and (dropping heavily into a chair) "the boss says if the store isn't open and the steps washed down hereafter at 6 o'clock I lose my job."

"Go, go, George," exclaimed the girl, with noble heroism, "the job is about all we will have to claim as our own.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Hints for the Home.

For cleaning brass use a thin paste of plate powder, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, four tablespoonfuls of alcohol. Rub with a piece or flannel; polish with chamois.

Two large silver salt cellars are now used, one at each end of the table. These are to be passed to each guest, who will remove a little salt to his empty individual salt-cellar.

Corsages are extremely varied in style, and none are wholly plain in effect. The directorio and empire effects and characteristics still prevail very largely.

Jet, rich silk-cord passementeries, and gold and silver gimys and galloons are as fashionable as if they had never been seen before this season.

A quick cure for burns is to apply a layer of common salt and saturate it with laudanum. Hold it in place an hour or so by a simple bandage. The smarting sensation disappears rapidly, and the burn gets well.

Kettle-holders made of felt, covered one side with flannel, the other side with brocade, are much better than many more elaborate concoctions. When tea is made at table they are almost a necessity.

It is a good plan to keep a quantity of sifted flour in the pantry, ready for the making of buscuits, cake or pie, so as to be prepared if they are wanted in a hurry, as in case of company coming and remaining to a meal.

A very complete filling for open cracks in floors may be made by thoroughly soaking newspapers in a paste made of one pound of flour, three quarts of water, a teaspoonful of alum, thoroughly boiled and mixed; make the final mixture about as thick as putty, and it will harden like papier-mache.

Into the hands of every housewife is committed a casket far more precious than the result of any jewellers' skill. Unseen thieves are continually lurking about that threaten its safety, never so numerous as in early winter. The casket is the health of the family; the danger that threatens it, disease. Its preservation depends on watchfulness born of love.

As a dressing for ladies' shoes nothing equals vaseline, making the leather soft and pliable without soiling the garments in contract. Where the feet sweat, burnt alum and glycerine—one of the former to two of the latter—rubbed on the feet at night, and a light or open sock worn, the feet washed in the morning with tepid water, will keep them during the day free from odor, so disagreeable to those persons who are suffers.

In the Fashion.

White linen and not colored is now the style this season. Plush and velvet as table decorators have seen their day, and housekeepers are again delighting in the smooth satiny white linen of their mother's day, but art has come to stay but not in colors. The art table cloth of the season although white and satiny has a Spanish or oriental design embroidered in white silk floss or floselle in an art stitch all over the linen. Milk-white linen silver and crystal begins a new reign, and colored glass is on the wane. Colored cloths, however, are as popular as ever for luncheon, and in fact the important linens for lunchs and teas are in every tint which modern art furnishes. Sea-green, buff and straw, however, are more stylish than reds or blues.

"Stoop, Stoop.

Benjamin Franklin, when a lad of eighteen, had a bit of advice literally "beat into his head." He went, at one time, to call upon Rev. Cotton Mather, who received him in his library, but when his guest left showed him a shorter way out of the house through a narrow passage, which was crossed by a beam overhead. They were busily engaged in conversation, when the minister suddenly cried out, "Stoop, stoop!" Not understanding what was meant, Franklin bumped his head against the beam. Mr. Mather never missed a chance for moral instruction, so he said to the boy, "You are young, and have the world before you; go through it, and you will miss many hard thumps." Franklin was often reminded, in after years, of the advice so forcibly given, and said that it did him good service.—Congregationalist.

The Housewife's Eye.

The utmost care on the part of the housewife is the price paid for the health of the family. We have all heard the story of the father of the German bride who gave his daughter a golden casket, with the injunction not to pass it to any other hands, for it held a charm which, in her keeping, would be of inestimable value to her as the mistress of a house. Not only was she to have the entire care of it, but she was to take it every morning to the cellar, the kitchen and the stable, and to remain with it in each place for three minutes. After the lapse of three years the father was to send the key that the secret of the talisman might be discovered. Directions were followed the key sent and the casket opened, when it was found to contain an old parchment, upon which was written, "The eye of the mistress is worth a hundred pairs of servants' hands." The wise father knew that a practice of inspection, followed faithfully for a period of three years, with such results as we may reasonably believe followed, would be perpetuated—that the casket and hidden charms would have accomplished their mission.

LOVE AFTER DEATH.

They say if our beloved dead
Should seek the old familiar place,
Some stranger would be there instead,
And they would find no welcome face

I cannot tell how that may be
In other homes, but this I know;
Could my lost darling come to me,
That she would never find it so.

Oft-times the flowers have come and gone,
Oft-times the winter winds have blown,
The while her peaceful rest went on,
And I have learned to live alone.

Have slowly learned from day to day,
In all life's task to bear my part;
But, whether grave or whether gay,
I hide her memory in my heart.

Fond, faithful love has blessed my way,
And friends are round me, true and tried;
They have their place, but hers today
Is empty as the day she died.

How would I spring with bated breath,
And joy too deep for word or sign,
To take my darling home from death,
And once again to call her mine.

I dare not dream the blissful dreams,
It fills my heart with wild unrest
Where yonder cold white marble gleams
She still must slumber. God knows best.

But this I know, that those who say
Our best beloved would find no place
Have never hungered every day
Through years and years, for one sweet face
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

MURDEROUS LONDON.

W. P. Frith, in Christmas Time.

It is said that the memories of elderly people, while somewhat failing as to recent events, are often extraordinarly clear in respect of matters connected with the experience of their days. It would be vain for me to deny that I am an elderly person, for I have been forced to confess in "another place" that I was born in the year 1819, and have consequently arrived at the end of the allotted span; and though, as we are told, there are some whose pilgrimage is lengthened beyond the usual lease, then is their but sickness and sorrow. Of the latter I have had my share; of the former I am most thankful to say I know nothing. In respect of memory, I can claim exemption from the weakness that is said to afflict people of threescore and ten, for I have found it as true to me when called upon to record events that happened half a century since as it is to those of more recent times.

Occurrences so startling as to shake the country from one end to the other make indelible impressions on the feeblest memories. I suppose no one living at the time of the Mar murders can have forgotten the frantic terror that possessed the community till the murder was discovered. Numbers now living may have seen the body of the suicide—the man hung himself in prison—as it was carried, in a cart, about the locality of his crimes, exposed to the scrutiny of thousands of his fellow-creatures. I can vividly recall a certain evening at my home in Harrowgate—being about 12 years old—when my father, who had been reading the times, exclaimed, "Well, of all the horrors I ever hear of this beats everything!"

"What's the matter?" said my mother.

"The doctors are to blame; if there were no doctors this wouldn't have happened."

"What wouldn't have happened? You look horrified, What is it?" again demanded my mother.

"What is it?" exclaimed my father, "Why, they have been killing people to supply the doctors with bodies to be dissected—that's what has happened. Here is a long account—a couple of wretches—no, there's three of 'em, Bishop, Williams, and another—who have been leagued together to decoy people into their place, smother them, then put their bodies into sacks, and then take them to the hospitals to be cut up."

"It isn't true! I don't believe it," said my mother.

"Well, I hope it isn't," said my father, "but here it is all in print."

In 1832 London news took many hours in reaching Yorkshire, but subsequent account only served to confirm the first announcement, of course accompinied by fearful exaggerations. Instances were given of respectable citizens who were waylaid in lonely places; a "pitch-plaster" suddenly placed over mouth and nose speedily produced insensibility; one of the murderers carried a sack, and in a few moments the respectable citizen was on his way to the surgeon. Another method of pursuing this "dreadful trade" was for the confederates to fix upon an evident stranger—a countryman perhaps—whose curious stare at London sights revealed him to the operators, who would civilly accost him and offer their services. "Had he seen the Tower?" "No, that was just what he wanted to see." "Well, they were going that way, and would be most happy, etc., etc."

By the way of the murderer was not the way to the Tower, but to his own house, into which the victim was induced to enter, and after a little persuasion to take a light refreshment. Bread and cheese and beer were produced.

"This beer has a rum taste," says the guest.

"Has it?" says the host: "Just let me taste it. Why, you seem a little sleepy—come a long way, I suppose. Here is some first rate brandy, take a good swig of that, that's the stuff to keep your eyes open." Judging from the effect, that it was the stuff to keep the eyes shut, for the countryman had no sooner taken one "swig" than he fell into a deep sleep.

The next act in this performance was to strip the body and carry it to a well in the back yard of the house: a cord was then tied to the feet, and the body was plunged head foremost into the well. "After," as one of the murderers said in his confession, "we had allowed time for all trace of the brandy to be washed away, the dead man was drawn up, put into a sack, and one of us took him to the doctors; no questions was asked, we was paid the money, and come away."

To all these dreadful details did we, my brother and I, seriously incline, with the result on my part of a considerable amount of terror on my first visit to London.

I was on my way to school at St. Margaret's, and I knew I must be some days in London. I felt sure I should betray myself as a stranger; I should lose my way, I should start about me, like that unhappy countryman; but I made up my mind to reply to no stranger, "charmed he never so wisely." Still, there was the "pitch plaster;" no police then, and if there were, how could one call for help with that awful thing over one's month? All this was very silly; my excuse may be that I was but a boy, somewhat imaginative, always picturing possible and impossible casualities. For the short time I was in London I never left Brook street, so there was no fear of losing myself; my aunt kindly took me once to the play, and as we went and returned in a hackney coach I felt tolerably safe; but I confess much as I hated school, I was glad to go away even to that nauseus place, so that I might leave murderous London behind me.

Let those of my friends who read this confession with a contemptuous smile on their somewhat aged faces remember the days of the garroters, and then let them lay their hands on the place where their hearts ought to be and then declare—if they can do so without committing perjury—that they never walked home from some jovial gathering with the dread of being choked and robbed before they got there!

I appeal to thee, my old friend Rivers! didst not thou purposely put on a ragged coat and seedy trousers, together with a wideawake, worn and weather-stained (used in thy famous picture of "The Starving Peasant"), so that the garroter might pass thee by as unprofitable plunder? What but cowardly fear, similar to that which I acknowledge, possessed thee when thou misconducted thyself in that dastardly fashion? And you, O my friends Du Maurier and Prinsep, do you not remember dining at Pembridge Villas in garroting times, when your fellow-guest, Hepworth Dixon, gave us a thrilling account of an attack upon him by two garroters, how he struggled with them when they tried to put "the hug" upon him; how with a natural dread of those prowling miscreants, he had armed himself with a bowie-knife, the first flash of which in their faces frightened the garotters away; and even before the applause of Dixon's valor had ceased among us, did not you, Du Maurier, declare that you were one of the garotters, and that it was Dixon who ran away? And did not Prinsep, A. R. A., after declaring he was the second garotter, produce a penknife from his waistcoat pocket and exclaim: "And here is the bowie knife which you dropped when you ran?"

Gentle reader, this is but the prelude to my swelling tale, for the truth of which I pledge my word.

Among my acquaintances are several deaf-and-dumb artists, one or two extremely clever ones. The study of art recommends itself peculiarly to those who are so terribly afflicted, being, perhaps, the only one they could pursue, and then only under conditions of great difficulty. Mr. George Road, after passing some years in Rome—as was the custom fifty years ago—came to England and pitched his tent in Southampton street, Fitzroy square. He was deaf, dumb, and a bachelor, possessing, I believe, sufficient private means to make him independent of his profession, and to enable him to devote himself to what are called "the highest branches of the art;" he was, in fact, an historical painter of considerable merit. His studio was a large room, with the usual decorations and properties of the well-to-do painter. There were casts from the antique, armor, tapestry and a family of lay figures, consisting of a male, female and a child; and in a smaller room, off the studio, the artist keeps a goodly assortment of brushes, colors and other necessities of his profession. My render must bear in mind that I am speaking of the time when Burke and Hare, whose effigies now figure in Madame Tussaud's Chamber of Horrors—murders on the lines of Bishop and Williams—had horrified London and the country by their crimes. It was, in fact, just after the execution of those worthies that Mr. Road advertised for a man-servant. The artist had seen several specimens of the London footman, none of which satisfied him, when, to use a parliamentary phrase, he "appealed to the country," and on a dull morning in November a young man presented himself in Southampton street and rang the painter's bell.

I must premise that the would-be servant was of a very timorous nature; this was his first experience of London, a place in which murder was in the air, with the dread of Burke—or rather, being burked, as it was called—in full possession of him. He had asked his way, and found it with great difficulty, to Southampton street. I have come from Gloucestershire," said he to the woman who opened the door to him, "to take a place with this gentleman"—showing her the advertisement— "if it suits me thou knows." "All right," said the maid, "walk in."

The house was dark, the staircase gloomy, and the trembling countryman was shown into the dimly-lighted painting room.

It was an awful place! the only light came from one half-closed window. The antique casts of faces, hands and feet, looking like death in their ghastly whiteness, deepened his terrors. What did it all mean? had he fallen into the den of a murderer? and what are those three things covered up with white sheets? As he approached the lay figures his fears were intensified; he touched the largest one—he started back with horror! Yes! it is a human body! it was an arm he felt, and then a leg; he turned, and lo! a man with some instrument (a palette) in his left hand, and a huge (pallette) in his right! Road had been mixing some lake and vermilion in the small room for the robe of King Lear.

This finished the countryman. He seized the poker and began backing toward the door. The dumb man uttered some inarticulate sounds which only served to increase the man's terrors.

"What does thee say, thou villain? Come another step and I'll knock thy brains out! Here, hi!" he shouted—"murder murder!"

The door opened and the maid appeared. "What's the matter?" said the girl. "What are you shouting about? they'll hear you in the street."

I want 'em to hear," said the affrighted man; "I want to get out of this place; thee open the door and let me out this minute—murder, murder!"

A small crowd had collected, to which the breathless countryman said, "One of them burkers lives here; he's been and tried to murder me! he's got a knife! there's dead bodies upstairs—I tell you there is, I saw 'em three of em!"

"What's that you say?" said a man. "I am from Bow street; what do you say?"

"I say there's murder been done here, the bodies is upstairs in a dark room, and all sorts of things—go and look for yourself."

The Bow street runner entered the house, and presently returned with a smile on his face. "You have made a mistake, my friend—there are no dead bodies; the gentleman is an artist, and——"

"A what?" shrieked the countryman, "I tell thee he tried to kill me; he come up to me with a bloody knife in his hand. Here, I've had enough of this; it's my opinion you are all alike in this darned place!"

"Then you had better leave it," said the officer. "Where do you want to go to?"

"Blue Boar, Holborn, where I come from; I want to get back to Gloucestershire, that's where I want to go to, and I don't know the way a bit."

"Well! there, take that hackney coach; he will land you at the Blue Boar safe enough."

"And if ever I come to this place again may I be"—somethinged. The word was lost by the banging of the coach-door.

A Wonderful Nation.

Today the republic of the United States has no rival on the face of the globe in natural resources in wealth, in the general intelligence of its people. There is little use in taking a glance over the past, for nearly every man of intelligence is familiar with the history of the country. He knows that a dozen years less than half a century ago the republic of the United States included thirty-one states and five territories, if we include among the territories the District of Columbia. The area then was, it is now, not including the Alaska purchase, 3,002,862 square miles. The population was less than 25,000,000. West Virginia was the center of population. The population in the territory, west of the Mississippi river, a territory 2,135,840 miles in extent, was at this time only 1,999,404. It was supposed that most of this extensive area was composed of desert lands and alkali plains.

The old school geographies displayed in conspicuous letters a "Great American Desert," which by the hand of man has since been transformed into as fertile and productive farms as any in the east. This trans-Mississippi region today includes twelve states and nine territories, and the United States census of 1880 gave it a population of 11,259,360. In 1850 the value of all property west of the Mississippi river was, in the states, $509,704,479 and in the territories $11,224,026. In 1880 this had increased to territories to $2,994,000-000.

The ratio of increase in values throughout the entire country was just as remarkable. In 1850 the value of real and personal property in the United States was $7,135,780-328. In 1880 the value wos $43,-642,000,000. The population has increased from 23,191,876 in 1850 to 50,152,866 in 1880. The center of population is in the vicinity of Indianapolis, Indiana. The growth in the productiveness of the soil is just as phenomenal. In 1849 the corn crop was 592,071,104 bushels. In 1879 it was 1,754,521,676 bushels. The wheat crop in 1849 was 100,485,944 bushels and in 1879 it was 459,483,-137 bushels. The corn acreage in 1849 was 25,000,000 acres; in 1879 it was 62,000,000 acres. The wheat acreage in 1849 was 10,000,000 in 1879 it was 35,430,333. In 1853 the mileage of the railroads was 12,-908. In 1882 there were in operation 114,930 miles of railroads.

If this percentage of growth continues in the next half century where shall we be as a nation? The immigration is increasing every year. It seems that Europe is already too full to hold with profit its rapidly growing population. Look at the immigration figures and note the remarkable increase. In 1881 the number of immigrants were 669,431; in 1882, 788,992; in 1883, 603,322; in 1884, 518,592; in 1885, 395,346; in 1886, 334,203; 1887, 509,281. Making a total immigration in seven years of 3,819,167. This immigration will increase rather than diminish. It will be many years—very many years—before the ratio of population in this republic equals that of the older countries today.

In 1880 the ratio of population per square mile of territory in the United States was 16.70. In the same year the ratio of population in the British isles was 269,-49; in China it was 260,59; in Germany, 197.48; France, 176.89; Japan, 212.89; British India, 223.56; Belgium, 461.95. If the ratio of the population in this country were equal to the present ratio of population in France we should have a population of 531,846,588. This growth, at the rate of increase so far observed in our material progress would give us this population in a decade less than a century. Thirty years from now at the same percentage of increase, our population will be ,110,186,310. In fifty years it will be ,186,214,864. There is indeed, no limit to the greatness of the American republic.—Detroit Free Press.

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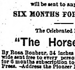

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Coldly Scientific.

BY SARAH PIERCE SCARBOROUGH.

"A scientific woman is an ogress,—cold and heartless as an iceberg!" was the exclamation of Mrs. Proctor's companion.

"So I am to infer that the future Mrs. Sainton must be steeped in ignorance as to *'ologies* and *'osophies*," the lady remarked in reply.

"Precisely so, Mrs. Proctor. Nothing so unfits women for being wives and mothers,—real, warm-hearted home women,—as dabbling in science. Of what earthly good is it for a woman to know how to calculate an eclipse, or evolve wretched smell in a laboratory? It is simply hardening. To paraphrase Gothe, 'The scientific phrases they are accustomed to repeat incessantly end by end becoming convictions, and ossify the organs of *affection*.' I repeat it,—a scientific woman is cold and heartless as an iceberg, a very ogress."

Mrs. Proctor was not an adept to argument. Had it been a case of match-making, she could have conducted it with skill; but in a word-to-word encounter on a subject like this, she could only banter, and conduct a successful retreat, which she proceeded to do by begging for another ice. Moreover, her own private convictions in general did not differ materially from those voiced by Arthur Sainton. Still, for reasons of her own, she could not endorse such a sweeping statement as the one with which he closed his utterances on the subject.

But being a wise diplomat, if not a wily one, she waived discussion even upon that point, deeming it best to let him discover his own mistake. At the same time she registered a little vow to square accounts with him for this assault upon her sex, when the moment should come in which she might feel assured of an easy victory. So she made a mental note of his phillipics, and sought her young friend, whose future she was endeavoring to arrange according to her own ideas of the eternal fitness of things.

The scheming little woman had planned for Arthur Sainton to be captivated by the unmistakable charms of this friend, and matters between the two had passed so favorably as to delight the elderly plotter. Consequently, when his unlucky genius put such a cold-blooded assertion into his mouth, it struck terror to her heart, as she saw her elaborately reared castle a crumbling mass of ruins, when he should discover the truth, for Jessie Bierstadt was "scientifically inclined."

She had been from childhood a most enthusiastic lover of nature and nature's laws. Her honors in college had all been achieved in that one line, and, seeing nothing in her sex which was incompatible with scientific study and research, she resolved, on leaving its walls, to devote herself to her favorite studies. In pursuance of this resolve she was spending a few weeks in town, attending a course of lectures by a most renowned scientist, preparatory to entering upon practical work. She had supposed that Mr. Sainton, whom she then met for the first time, to be fully aware, in common with other friends, of her proclivities; but, to do the gentleman justice, Mrs. Grundy had, in some unaccountable way, failed to enlighten him on this point, and he had no idea that the stylish, brilliant, cultured lady, whom he so much admired, "dabbled in science."

It was very natural, after this pronouncemento, that Mrs. Proctor should endeavor to dissuade the young lady from entering upon her proposed career. She contented herself at first with mild denunciation of scientific pursuits for women; but when she saw this made no impression upon the independent Miss Bierstadt's determination, she, old a veteran as she was, committed the blunder of observing that men were not usually attracted to women of "such tendencies."

It was an unfortunate speech, and she knew it, as soon as her perverse young friend turned upon her with a peculiar, satirical smile, and said, "That knowledge would decide me, if nothing else could. The man who woos me will have to woo my 'tendencies' as well."

If Mrs. Proctor had thought her possessed of a bias toward strong-mindedness before,—a thing she secretly abhorred in a woman, she was sure of it now, and came nearer endorsing every jot and tittle of Mr. Sainton's declaration than she had thought possible. She confessed to herself in secret an utter impotency, for once, to avert the entire demolition of her plans, and ruefully awaited the end.

Weeks passed, and Mr. Sainton had been as attentive as at first, while the lady herself had received his attentions with the same grace which had been such a charm, until even Mrs. Proctor thought the danger over. When Miss Bierstadt betook herself to her work, leaving him in a state of mind which was divulged to no one except his friend Max Parker, who arrived from a foreign tour some week's later.

In his own apartments, his friend sitting opposite, two fragrant Havanas sending curling waves of smoke aloft, he embraced the moment to unbosom himself of the secret of his state, for such conditions are to men who interchange confidences, when the hour of retiring and the ceremony of taking down the back hair are to women.

Max Parker had received a slight hint of his friend's perplexity, but as recollections of former confidences loomed up before him, he may be pardoned for the levity he indulged in.

"So at last your many *grandes passions* have culminated in *la grande passion*!" he queried, as he watched the rings ascend. "I imagine it, too, will vanish like those rings—in air." He replaced his cigar lazily, eyeing his companion from under half-closed lids.

"To be truthful, I do not know what to make of either myself or the lady. I sometimes think I am irrevocably in love, and at the same time I am chilled to the heart. There was a time when I could have spoken without hesitation, but now I alternate between my desire to win her, and the settled conviction that she has no heart to respond to mine."

"Ah, you are badly smitten, I see! Those intermittent fevers are apt to have a long run. But tell me all about it. Where did you find her, and who is she?" Max tipped back his chair, improvised a foot-rest, and prepared to be languidly interested.

"I met her last winter,—a generous, whole-souled, warm-hearted, bewitching woman,—and I was made a complete captive. I met her again, when my duty as one of the Board of Visitors took me to Lofton Seminary, metamorphosed into a professor of science, and such a metamorphosis! I have always said that it hardens women, makes them cold and heartless, to have anything to do with science, and my theory has been as clearly demonstrated as if she had set out to be its practical exponent."

"Professor! and of science! I am not surprised that your fastidious taste has revolted."

"Max," was the curt reply, "just dispossess yourself of the idea that to be a professor a woman has to be made up of queer quirks,—a sort of lay figure for every new-fangled reform. I've cast away even the shreds of such theories. But one still holds, stands eternally fixed in the way of my happiness. She is a lady in every sense of the term,—manners, carriage, and dress,—only"—

"Only what? Name to flaw in your paragon professor-ess."

"Be sensible, Max!" Arther Sainton drew himself up with a severe look. "You know a man of my age is not going to make a fool of himself—he notices everything. She was once a warm-hearted woman,—that I know; but now she is so thoroughly wedded to science that"—

"Pardon, my friend," Max again interrupted, "I hope you are not thinking of committing bigamy. Honestly, though," laughing at the scowl he had evoked, "why should science be an objection? Fancy how instructive it would be to have as a lifelong companion some one capable of conjuring up a myriad host of animalculæ out of every glass of *pura-aqua* you might wish to quaff; filling your moonlight rambles with discourse on the "milky way," or the latest hypothesis concerning the man-in-the-moon, sunspots, or aurora borealis; your seasoning no longer salt, but sodium chloride; and every stray mosquito a *culex pipiens*," making a pass for one sailing maliciously within an inch of his nose. "To live up to her 'blue chins,' in fact."

"That is just what would not be pleasant," responded his companion. "But if you stop interrupting me, I will finish what I began. As I said, she is handsome, dresses well, is a good conversationalist, well up in art, literature, and—"

"Science," ended Max mischievously.

"Yes, well up in science; that is the whole in a nutshell. I do believe that she is so infatuated with bioplasm, protoplasm, cells development, earth, air, sea, and sky, that she has developed into an iceberg from the glaciers she expatiates about. She is cold and heartless, and it seems impossible to consider her the same person who won my heart last winter."

"Then why not give it up, as your theory seems to hold?"

"Simply (I may as well own it) because in spite of my belief in my theory, there is a grim fascination in investigating further, hoping to prove it also an untenable one, especially as I am sure she was not without heart at one time, and that it was not averse to me. But the theory holds, and—well—the fascination has such a grip upon me, it holds too."

"How have you found this to hold so well, I should like to know?"

"Let me tell you. At the last session I went out to Lofton, to attend to my duties. Of course they took me to her classes. I could not help thinking how charming she was, or would be, if she would only let those bugs and things alone. She would handle the most despicable looking objects without a shudder. One minute it was a craw-fish which she wanted me to see, and I sat in mortal terror, fearing she was going to ask me to take it. Then she picked up a caterpillar,—one of those fuzzy, woolen ones,—to show its real legs and its false ones, she said. I had placed my elbow upon her table,—so I might be nearer her, to tell the truth,—when some way, accidentally, I hope, the thing dropped down my sleeve. Of course I jumped, —who would not!—and in the act I overturned a paste-board box, which stood near, into my lap. Ugh! Even now, when I think of it, it makes the cold chills race up and down my verbal column, and play hide-and-seek in all my marrow bones. What do you suppose was in it?"

"I can't say," his listener replied in a stifled tone, as, beginning to appreciate the situation, he silently shook with laughter.

"There was a turtle, a miscellany of bugs, worms and hop-toads, a horrible evil-looking thing, neither fish nor fowl, studded with horns, and a snake, one of these miserable grassy-green ones, too."

"'All the charms
Of Sycorax, toads, beetles, bats,'"

quoted Max.

"What did you do?" he asked, his voice running up the scale with astonishing velocity, and his question ending in a shriek and a wild 'ha! ha!'"

"Do! Nothing. I simply threw off what things had clung to me, and stood trembling —actually quaking—waiting for her to do the 'doing.'"

"Well— I think— you— did — remarkably well!" Max managed to articulate as he bent back and forth in paroxysms of laughter.

"Was that all?"

"No. She deliberately took up that snake by the tail, put her little white hands over those toads, slipped a paper under the worst looking worms, and, her pets attended to, turned to me with a gracious smile, and said, 'They are perfectly harmless, you know.' Well, I did not know, and it would have been the same if I had; for who could maintain an undisturbed composure with a whole zoological garden turned loose upon him in that startling manner!"

"You are right, my boy; and it was a cool exhibition of utter heartlessness on her part. Why, with such a temperament, you might expect similar experiences any day. If she only kept to rocks and stones, it would not be so bad."

"Yes, it would. I have tried it. I thought if I could get her out of that detestable museum, I might be able to determine whether she really had a heart or not. There was an excursion to the Springs, and I went, with the firm determination to let nothing keep me from my resolve. What do you suppose was the first object which met my gaze when I reached the grounds?"

"Your scientific professor, stylish, handsome, irresitible and tantalizing as ever," quizzically.

"That was not what I saw first,—but a canvas bag and a good-sized stone-hammer, which she held out to me, exclaiming, 'Oh, I am so glad you are here, Mr. Sainton! You will carry these for me, I know. I am going to collect specimens for my cabinet, and you'll help me, I am sure. These ravines must be full of curious things. I've already seen three strange species of butterflies, and I am told there are plenty of trilobites where they are blasting; so I've brought—oh, if there isn't a,'—I cannot remember what she called it—some sesquipedalian word—but she dropped these things into my hands and set off after a green-looking thing, a sort of a cross between a katy-did and a devil's-darning-needle."

"Your scientific knowledge is improving," Max remarked admiringly, but received only a grim smile in reply as Arthur Sainton continued.

"Not for one moment that whole day did I find a chance to achieve my object. I followed her with bag, box and hammer; I chased the most despicable things that crawl or fly, and I hammered out trilobites, and cracked open every old bowlder we came across to see what was inside. She said it was an inexhaustible field. From my standpoint it was exhaustible, but I did not say so. All the time she kept up a voluble stream of information as to 'steats,' 'pockets,' 'capacity,' 'power' and the like, until a call from the party required her presence, when she went into ecstasies over her 'finds' and then we started for home."

"You are having a serious time in your laudable endeavor to prove your theory false; but I think you will succeed in time. She must have a heart; people have to have one to go into ecstasies, don't they?" The twinkle in Max's eye was exasperating.

"Max, you can't be sensible, I see. I really thought you would help me out."

"I can and will, to your individual comments. But you have not told me her name."

"Bierstadt—Jessie Bierstadt."

"Hum!" muttered Max, with a quick drop of the eyelids and a vigorous puff of smoke. "'Bierstadt' sounds rather Alpish, but 'Jessie' seems warmer. Yes," eyeing the blue rings, "I prophesy that your fair one has a heart—the omens are favorable to that theory. But let me ask what you will do with your own theory, if you find her possessed of such an organ?"

"Do! why—well—if I do find it true, I'll—oh, I don't know what I might not do."

"It is a desperate case I see; but I must leave you now. Don't let your scientific Medusa make a petrification of you before the tenth. You are due at my sister's place then, remember."

A little later Max sat in his own room penning a note to Mrs. Proctor, which read thus:

Dear Sis: Sainton and myself will be with you on the tenth; but what do you think? He is desperately infatuated with Jessie Bierstadt, but between his theories and her science he is having a distracting time of it. Can't you manage to have her down there minus her beloved ologies? He only wants a good opportunity to locate her heart. That's a good girl.

Yours, Max.

Jessie Bierstadt had just finished a brilliant electrical experiment, when a note from Mrs. Proctor reached her. It ran:

Dear Jessie: This is to remind you not to fail me on the tenth. I have one request to make of you, however; Do leave behind you that "*monstrum, horrendum, informe, ingens*" tin box, with all its appurtenances of cotton, chloroform, jute and poisons, and be your own sweet, warm-hearted self. I want you to efface the impression that you are heartlessly scientific.

Yours, Alice.

A queer smile flitted over Jessie's face, as she read this, and it had not wholly faded when she reached her own room, where she apostrophized herself before the mirror as follows:

"So, Jessie Bierstadt, you are heartless, are you! And what has made you appear so, I should like to know! It is not all your fault. But people don't know it all. Go! Of course you will, and if Mr. Sainton should be there"

She stopped abruptly, smiled and sighed, and went back to the laboratory to direct a series of blow-pipe experiments.

The tenth found a gay party assembled at Mrs. Proctor's hospitable summer home. The following two weeks were weeks of gayety and pleasure to the party generally, but of perplexity, vexation and despair to Arthur Sainton individually.

Walks, rides, sails, picnics, and amusements—all were favorable to every member of the party but himself. Jessie Bierstadt's voice might be heard in the gayest circle, conversing on topics suited to the occasion—the witticism and repartee, one of the most brilliant—but when he managed to find her alone for a moment the chat veered into a scientific channel as regularly as if he were the breeze which alone blew in that direction, and he would find himself inveighed into a chase after a butterfly, or digging for sayor shells on the beach, while she expatiated in glowing terms on their curious structure and habits.

After every such seance, the extraordinary part of it was, that his scientific companion held a private one of her own, in which she took herself to task in a most scientific fashion, ending with a few tears, and going down-stairs as coldly scientific as ever.

The days flitted by until but one more remained, for which a grand excursion had been planned, as a fitting climax—a ride to the Cliffs at Islet Bay, a clam-bake, and a moonlight yacht-sail home again.

"Unlimited opportunities, my boy!" said Max, that morning, clapping Arthur Sainton upon the shoulder, as he was directing the disposal of the huge hampers.

"If you do not discover the existence of Miss Bierstadt's auricles and ventricles to-day, I fear you never will."

"Why, man alive! I don't know what more I can do. I've tried every conceivable plan. Nothing seems to touch her. Possibly, she might manifest a little warmth if I should break my neck," he lugubriously answered.

Couldn't you manage to sprain it a little in her behalf? If that does not awaken a tenderness in the region where the heart is supposed to be, you may as well abandon the search to a government expedition, well provisioned for arctic regions."

"I don't know—I'll try," was the absent-minded response.

Mrs. Proctor, too, was fully alive to the fact that nothing had yet come of her plans. If Arthur Sainton's theories had troubled her at first, that trouble was nothing compared to what Jessie Bierstadt's line of conduct gave her. She could not resist giving one more word of warning, as she found her alone in the dining room.

"Jessie, you are the most provoking person I ever saw. Now, listen to me. If you do not make yourself less of a sphynx to-day, I wash my hands of your whole future happiness."

"That means I am not to propound any riddles, I suppose. I'll promise at least not to devour any who do not solve them."

"It means you are to cease being a riddle yourself. Jessie, have you any heart at all!" Her tone changed to one of entreaty.

"I always supposed so, Alice. In fact, I must have, or the circulation"—

"You are incorrigible!" exclaimed Mrs. Proctor, and she turned away shortly.

A few hours later and the party was scattered over the cliffs which overhung the shingly beach at Islet Bay. After the contents of the hampers had been discussed, Arthur Sainton unblushingly told Miss Bierstadt that he believed she might find some new "specimens" a short distance up the beach, and they set out on this assurance. It was a full mile away, where he proposed a rest before descending the cliffs to the beach below. They were sitting at the very edge, looking upon the sea—he at her feet, gazing up into her eyes. In this situation he quoted, with meaning look,—

"'O summer day beside the joyous sea!
Forever and forever shalt thou be
To some the gravestones of a dead delight,
To some the landmark of a new domain.'

Jessie, I wonder which it will be to me, after to-day."

She could not mistake his meaning and she had the grace to blush, though she instantly exclaimed,—

"Do you know that it is the opinion of scientists that in two thousand years the sea will be rolling as many feet deep over this very spot!"

"No!" he impatiently exclaimed. "I wish it would roll that deep over this spot now; then you and I would be together forever to wander"—

"'Down to the caves in the sea,'

She sang merrily. "I have often wished I were a water-sprite, so I might 'sport' neath the billowy foam, and gather old ocean's lovely treasures. Then I might find a living sea-lily—they are so rare and so difficult to obtain uninjured, and I have always wanted to possess one." She clasped her hands laughingly.

He repressed a vehement ejaculation and half rising, said hurriedly, "Miss Bierstadt, Jessie, I would give all the flowers of the sea if you would—,"

"O, but sea-lilies are not flowers!" she naively exclaimed. "Ther are animals—crinoids—a species of Coelentera. The ancients found them fossil and called them stone-lilies—poor men! they did not know as much about science as we."

"Jessie Bierstadt!" springing to his feet, "you are a stone-lily yourself—fully petrified! What do I care about crinoids or any other *olds*? I must know now if you really have—"

"Oh—h!" ejaculated Jessie, interrupting him and peering anxiously over the cliff. "Mr. Sainton, I do believe there is a rare specie of Compositæ down there," pointing with her parasol to a starry blue flower hanging in a crevice just below. "Can't you get it for me? Oh, do, please!" She beamed upon him a particularly warm glance as she finished.

He was viciously digging the ground with his cane while she spoke. He looked at her a second, then suddenly said, "Yes, if I break my neck." And he added under his breath, as he threw down his cane, "I told Max I had done everything else, and here goes."

He turned and plunged recklessly down the steep side, holding by a few shrubs here and there. He reached the flower, when his foot slipped just as he clutched the blossom; the sudden force tore out the small shrub to which he clung, and he went rolling down to the rocks below.

Jessie was dazed for a moment. Then she drew one long breath, and snatching up the cane, with which to study her steps, she began the descent, carefully measuring every step, knowing well that to miss her footing might be fatal to both. At last she stood on the rocks below, and there, a few feet away, lay Arthur Sainton, motionless, and a red stream trickling over the stones. In a moment she was at his side, to find his arm had been severely cut on a sharp rock and was bleeding profusely. Quickly and deftly she made a tourniquet of handkerchief and the cane and applied it above the wound. As she saw the blood ceasing to flow she bore water in her straw hat and bathed his face and head. After unavailing attempts to bring him back to consciousness, she did a remarkable thing for a heartless woman to do—threw her arms about him and rained kisses on his white face, crying—,

"Arthur! Arthur! forgive me! Open your eyes, and live for my sake, or my heart will break!"

Perhaps it was mention of her heart, or it might have been the kisses, which brought back his senses. At any rates he opened his eyes, smiled, wrapped his uninjured arm around her, and faintly said, "My darling, have I found your heart at last!" Then he groaned, as the movement sent a sickening pain through his shoulder.

An hour or so later the party was surprised to see them walk into its midst, he pale and weak from the loss of blood and pain, and leaning upon her. It was not until all found themselves comfortably ensconced on board the yacht, homeward bound, the wound attended to by a convenient surgeon of the party, the sprained shoulder swathed in liniment-saturated handkerchiefs, and his head found to have sustained no severer injury than that of the scalp, that special inquiry was made concerning the accident.

"How on earth did you contrive to tumble over those cliffs!" quirled Max, the moment they were alone.

"Perhaps you remember advising me to sprain my neck, and I believe I said I would try. Well, I did the next thing to it,—sprained, my shoulder, with the rest. But I found her heart!" he ended, with a jubilant smile.

Ah! Didn't I prophesy that your icily fair one had a heart, after all? But how about the science and—"

"Bother your science!" Arthur snappishly interrupted. "Where would I have been if it had not been for the science! I'd have bled to death. Most women would have screamed or fainted, or something equally foolish, without trying, or even knowing, what to do."

"Oh!" Max meekly said, I meant no offence, but a fellow has to talk so to keep on the lee'ard side of your theories—"

"Theories!" Arthur glared savagely at his tormentor. "I haven't any, and I wouldn't have any but a scientific woman for a wife!"

"Now tell us how it happened, Jessie," Mrs. Proctor was asking, in behalf of the group of ladies, a short distance away.

"There is not much to tell," was her nonchalant reply. "Mr. Sainton lost his footing, trying to get this flower for my herbarium." As she spoke she critically examined the wilted, blue rayed blossom, which had been miraculously preserved, adding, "But it is not what I thought it to be."

"Humph! And you let him almost break his neck for that insignificant thing!"

The indignant matron gave her a withering glance and turned to the gentlemen in time to catch Arthur Sainton's closing sentence.

"Possible!" she exclaimed, as the truth burst upon her. "Jessie!" Flated as she was, she could not forbear. "Jessie, behold a man who declares every woman who 'dabbles in science' an 'ogress,—'cold and' "—

"Mrs. Proctor, I protest!" cried Arthur. "I foreswore those ideas long ago."

"Hush!" she returned authoritatively, with uplifted finger. "He even wretchedly paraphrased Goethe to clutch his stony statement."

"Yes," demurely responded Jessie, "The scientific phrases women are accustomed to repeat,"—

"You heard it!" was the simultaneous interruption from both Mrs. Proctor and Arthur Sainton.

"A silken portiere not being a non-conductor of sound, I could not do otherwise than hear; and as I was even then 'dabbling' in the objectionable subject, I concluded"—

"To give me a lesson, I see, and you have in a most coldly scientific fashion. So my theory was a pure figment of my own brain at the very first!" He braced himself up by his elbow.

"You recant, then!" cried Mrs. Proctor.

"Recant! Everything! What blind unreasoning idiots we can make of ourselves when we try! Goethe knew best. 'The scientific phrases men are accustomed to repeat incessantly end by becoming convictions which ossify the organs of intelligence.'"

"And when a man is brought to the humiliating depths of such a confession," said Max, drawing his sister away, "*Requiescat in pace*."—*Yankee Blade*.

Explained.

In the first quarter of this century a party of travelers was journeying down the Missouri on a flat boat. The river was covered with floating ice, and provisions were scarce, but the men were young, possessed of much more wit than money, and able to extract plenty of fun out of the danger and privation.

One evening two of them, a schoolteacher and a Frenchman, whose occupation nobody could discover, went ashore to buy provisions at a farmhouse. The teacher offered half a dollar to the farmer's wife for a motherly old hen that was scratching about the yard. She refused with a torrent of abuse.

His comrade, who was lounging over the gate, whispered, "Offer another bit."

"Five bits!" said the teacher.

The woman hesitated, when to her amazement, the hen squeaked out;

"I'm not worth it!"

The teacher started back in dismay; the farmer's wife, regaining her courage, chased the hen and caught it up in her arms.

"Take two bits! It's all I'm worth!" it said, flapping wildly in her arms.

She ran, pale with terror, to the Frenchman, and put it in his hands, screaming out, "Take it away! It's bewitched!"

The young men threw the money back to her, and carried off the hen.

Many years afterwards, among the crowd in the east room of the White House which attended one of the receptions of President Fillmore, was the kindly old Signor Blitz, well known to all the children of the eastern states as a ventriloquist. When he was introduced to the president, the two men looked at each other a moment, and then burst into a laugh.

"You never thought to see me here," said Mr. Fillmore. "Now, for the first time, I understand the mystery of the old hen!"—*Youth's Companion*.

Obeyed Promptly.

"Clara!" shouted the old man from the head of the stairs, "I called down ten minutes ago that it was time for that young man to go, and I haven't heard the front door close yet." "No, papa; he left by the window."—*Harper's Bazar*.

Why He Sold His Yacht.

"Yeth," he said, "yeth, I've sold my yacht. You see the captain and crew sued me for wages, by Jove. I had to sell out to pay them, don't you know, for both ma and pa are in Europe, by Jove!"—*Ocean*.

A Cheeky Nurse.

Nurse: "Can't I put baby in the crib, ma'am?" Mother: "No, doggie is in the crib. Wait till doggie has had his nap."—*Boston Courier*.

Bits of Wit.

A hog is not unlike a woman. When dressed to kill he loses greatly in weight.

It rains alike on the just and unjust. On the just mainly because the unjust have borrowed their umbrellas.

A man's pocketbook after Christmas does not resemble a cloud. The cloud has a silver lining you know.

Harriet Beecher Stowe continues to enjoy good physical health and is improving mentally.

A woman of Huntington, Ct., who is only 35 years of age, has had nine husbands.

Simmonds, the balloonist who was killed recently in England, was the man whom Blondin carried on his back when he crossed the Falls of Niagara on a tight rope.

The poet Browning's son, Robert Barrett Browning, has purchased a palace in Italy, where he will live with his American wife, and where his father will spend part of his time with him.

"I never saw such an unlucky man as I am. Here I find a piece of money and it is only a nickel. If any one else had found it, it would have been a quarter."

Some one is advocating gardens on the roof. This will be convenient at at last. When potatoes are needed for dinner all you have to do is to go to the garret and pick them off the ceiling.—Yonker's Statesman.

It is easy enough for a fellow to tell a gentleman from a waiter at a ball. Just ask him for an ice. If he is a waiter he will bring it. If he isn't he will merely freeze you with a look.

A careless critic, who was criticising a young lady's father severely across the dinner-table, paused a moment to say: "I hope he is no relation of yours, Miss L.?" Quick as thought she replied, with the utmost nonchalance: "Only a connection of mother's by marriage?"

The Anarchists had just come home with a clean shirt on. "Good heavens, Barlowski" exclaimed his wife, sinking into a chair, "have you become a blood-sucking capitalist and aristocrat?" No," he said, "the shirt was a present." How does it happen that you haven't traded it for whiskey?" "It was a saloon-keeper who gave it to me," he replied bitterly.

Citizen (to physician)—"I say, doctor, do you know anything about Brown's financial standing in the community. Is he prompt?" Physician—"Well, all I know is that I have been his family physician for seven years and he's always paid me: and a man who will pay his doctor bill will pay anything."

How One Burglar Was Caught.

The Irish have a little invention which has been used in Ireland with great success. It would be a good attachment for the ballot-boxes in this country. An enterprising burglar entered a gentleman's house at Waterford, Ireland, one night a couple of weeks ago, and, after purloining everything he could find, he prepared to remove a large photograpic camera that was standing on a table. In some way he touched off a magnesium flash light attachment that was part of the machine and fled precipitately when the thing flared up. The next day it was discovered that the camera had taken the photograph of the burglar. The negative was placed in the hands of the police and by its aid they quickly nabbed their man. It showed the burglar with a jimmy in one hand and a box containing jewelry under his arm, while he carried a sack over his shoulder with valuable pieces of plate, books, etc., and was gazing at the flash light in open-mouthed amusement. This was the unimpeachable evidence of a mechanical eye-witness and the fellow was sent up for six months.—Manchester Courier.

A Royal Baby.

Probably the magnificent state of the royal baby of Spain surpasses that of any other infant of Western lands, but the retinue of the Emperor of China show how they do such things in the East. The list of his attendants was as follows:

Eighty nurses.
Twenty-five fan bearers.
Twenty-five palanquin bearers.
Ten umbrella bearers.
Thirty physicans and surgeons.
Seven cooks.
Twenty-three assistant cooks.
Fifty servants and messengers.
Fifty dressers (to put on and take off the imperial clothes.)
Seventy-five astrologers.
Sixteen governors.
Sixty priests.

With 30 cooks and 30 doctors it is perhaps a wonder that Kuang Hsu, Emperor of China, has lived to be 17 years old.

It Will Break the Monotony.

New York World.

The announcement is made that the American base ball players who have gone to Australia may make a tour of Europe before returning to this country. It is probable that our national game would make a safe hit on the continent. A well-contested game of base ball is fully as exciting, and may be as disastrous to life and limb, as the ordinary revolutions in the Balkans.

Salvation Oil, the greatest cure on earth for pain, as an anodyne has no equal in the market. It kills pain every time. Price twenty-five cents.

The latest riddle out: Why was my baby's last attack of croup like this paragraph? Because it was very short and ended with that wonderful cure, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 35 cents.

A story comes from Montreal that the Canadian Pacific will seek to enter Chicago by bribing aldermen.

Marriage is bound to be a failure in Kansas unless something unexpected happens to the authorities. In several counties they have granted more divorces than marriage licenses.

A little book of more than ordinary interest has just been published by Col. Hans Mattson. It relates to the 250th anniversary of the Swedish settlements in America and contains valuable historical information from old colonial times. There is in it a fine picture of the old Swedes' church at Wilmington, Del., one of the most valuable antiquities in the country.

The eloquent and instructive address delivered on the occasion by Hon. W. W. Thomas, Jr., is also given in full; and Hon. Pennock Pusey, for many years a well known citizen of this state but now a resident at Wilmington, contributes a most interesting and finely written historical sketch of the Swedes in both hemispheres. Less voluminous, though hardly inferior in interest, are several letters from persons in some way indentified with the history and fate of the Delaware Swedes. Prominent among these, is the present secretary of state, Hon. T. F. Bayard, who, with feeling and evident pleasure, refers to the many ties that link himself and his family to the Swedish settlements on the Delaware. The secretary indeed traced his ancestry on the maternal side back to a Swedish lady who married Joseph Willing, an Englishman from Bristol who owned the land on which the first Swedish settlement was made, and from whom the present city of Wilmington derives its name.

The book is neatly gotten up, and in order to defray the cost of publication a limited number will be offered for sale. Every student of American history should read the book, and it ought to be preserved in the libraries of the country.

It will be sent, post paid, on receipt of $1 per copy, or of $5 for six. Orders should be addressed to Col. H. Mattson, Capitol, St. Paul, Minn.

Dr. Andrew McDonald, general superintendent of the insane asylum on Ward's island, and a high authority on insanity and its treatment, is himself insane.

"Seest thou a man wise in his own conceit; there is more hope of a fool than of him." It is the men who are open to conviction who are teachable, who take hold of things out of the beaten track, and "Taking time by the forelock and not the fetlock," go forward to success. To this latter class we desire especially to appeal and urge them to write to B. F. Johnson & Co., 1000 Main St. Richmond, Va., they will do you good and not evil.

Dr. Carver, in Minneapolis, successfully performs his great feat of breaking 60,000 balls with a rifle in six days.

The Throat.—"Brown's Bronchial Troches" act directly on the organs of the voice. They have an extraordinary effect in all disorders of the throat.

A general strike of engineers on Western railroads is threatened, owing to their dissatisfaction with the classification system.

Lord Bacon's Idea of a Garden.

Bacon once said: "A garden is the purest of human pleasures. It is the the greatest refreshment to the spirit of man." Any one who has looked through one of D. M. Ferry & Co.'s Seed Annuals for this year cannot help but agree with him. It is brimful of information, profusely illustrated and contains everything pertaining to the planting and care of seeds. Send your name to the firm's address at Detroit, Michigan, and they will forward you a copy.

Andrew Legre, a Russian, twenty years old, working on the farm of Frank Geisler of Eden Prairie, Minn., while climbing up a tree in chase of a squirrel, fell from a heighth of about thirty-five feet, breaking both bones of the right fore arm at the wrist, and the thigh bone of the right leg in two places, and also crushing about eight inches of the left thigh bone.

FOR THE BLOOD
S. S. S.
Swift's Specific has cures me of a malignant breaking out on my leg, which caused intolerable pain. It was called Eczema by the doctors—four of whom treated me with no relief. I candidly confess that I owe my present good health to S. S. S., which in my estimation is invaluable as a blood remedy.
Miss JULIA DEWITT,
2227 N. 19th St., St. Louis, Mo.
Our baby when two months old was attacked with Scrofula, which for a long time destroyed her eyesight entirely, and caused us to despair of her life. The doctors failed to relieve her, and we gave Swift's Specific, which soon cured her entirely, and she is now hale and hearty.
E. V. Delk,
Will's Point, Texas.
Scrofula developed on my daughter—swelling and lumps on her neck. We gave her Swift's Specific, and the result was wonderful and the cure prompt.
S. A. DEARMOND, Cleveland, Tenn.
Send for book giving history of blood Diseases and advice to sufferers, mailed free.
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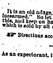
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
NEW EVIDENCE--Read the Following
Addison, Pa., April 7, 1883.
I took a violent cold and it settled on my lungs so much so, that I spit blood. Allen's Lung Balsam was recommended to me as a good remedy. I took it and am now sound and well. Yours respectfully,
A. J. Hileman.
Addison, Pa., April, 1883.
A. J. Colborn, Esq., Editor of the Somerset Herald, writes: "I can recommend Allen's Lung Balsam as being the best remedy for colds and coughs I ever used."
Astoria, Ills., April 6, 1883.
Gentlemen,—I can cheerfully say your Allen's Lung Balsam, which I have sold for the past fifteen years, sells better than any cough remedy, and gives general satisfaction. 'Tis frequently recommended by the medical profession here. Yours truly,
H. C. Mooney, Druggist.
LaFayette, R. I., October 12, 1883.
Gentlemen,—Allow me to say that, after using three bottles of Allen's Lung Balsam for a bad attack of bronchitis, I am entirely cured. I cont this voluntarily, that those afflicted may be benefited. Yours respectfully, Burrill H. Davis.
It is an old adage, "To be forewarned is to be forearmed." So let it be in your case, who read this, and keep on hand Allen's Lung Balsam, which is sold by all druggists.
Directions accompany each bottle.
As an expectorant, it has no Equal.
It is Harmless to the Most Delicate Child.
It contains no Opium in any form.



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is the best remedy for children suffering from
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Apply Balm into each nostril.
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PENSIONS $50,000,000 for Soldiers, Sailors, their widows or parents. PENSIONS INCREASED. Discharges procured. No pension, no fee. Latest law, pamphlet Free! PATRICK O'FARRELL, Att'y, Washington, D.C.

The attorney general of Pennsylvania seeks to punish the Western Union and other telegraph companies for consolidating.

For nervous prostration take Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul.

W. A. Taylor, traveling auditor of the Southern Pacific road, lost his life through the faulty construction of the gas fixtures in his room. The cock turned clear around, and when Taylor supposed he turned off the gas he really let it on full head. He was thirty-six years of age and a railroad man of much prominence. He came from Canada.

It is a pleasure and satisfaction to many to learn that Allen's Lung Balsam, that standard family medicine for coughs, croup, and all lung diseases, can now be procured at 25c., 50., and $1.00 a bottle at any drug store.

The thrilling accounts of a popish uprising in Mexico originated in the American-like brain of a Mexican Journalist.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Judge Blodgett of Chicago sentenced Oberkampf and Mack, the two men who have been on trial here for some time past for stealing letters from the street letter boxes to the penitentiary, Oberkampf's sentence being for five years and Mack's for three.

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.
To the Editor.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in the virtues of this medicine that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. My remedy has cured thousands of hopeless cases.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York

St. JACOBS OIL
For Lumbago.
Cured Permanently. Original Statement, 1884. Renewed, Jan. 1887. Three years ago had rheumatism in back; lumbago; one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil cured me; have not felt it since.
FRANK MONROE, Francisville, Ill.
Cured Permanently. Original Statement, 1885. Renewed, June 10, 1887. Suffered two years ago with acute pains in back; in one hour great relief from St. Jacobs Oil; three applications cured; in the morning pains gone. HORACE E. HOPKINS, New Albany, Indiana.
Cured Permanently. Renewed, May 11, '87. Wife was sorely afflicted with lame back; suffered several years; used innumerable liniments and plasters; used St. Jacobs Oil, was cured by it.
A. H. CUNNINGHAM, Perryopolis, Pa.
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FOR DYSPEPSIA.
AND ALL STOMACH TROUBLES SUCH AS:
Indigestion, Sour-Stomach, Heartburn, Nausea, Giddiness, Constipation, Fullness after eating, Food Rising in the Mouth and disagreeable taste after eating. Nervousness and Low-Spirits.
At Druggists and Dealers or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent Stamp.
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CURES WHERE OTHERS FAIL!
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YOUNG MEN, BEWARE!—Do not let false modesty prevent your seeking relief, if you are suffering from any of the above diseases. Young men suffering from the results of youthful follies or indiscretions, should avail themselves of Dr. Brinley's long experience and reliable advice.
CONFIDE IN HIM AND HE WILL HELP YOU.
The blasting effects of Venereal Diseases—the terrible poison of Syphilis and all Blood and Skin Diseases—whether recent or of long standing—all who are troubled with Kidney and Bladder difficulties, Weak Back, Wasting of Sexual Strength, etc., cured and restored to a healthy vigor, Safely, Privately, Speedily.
Difficult and Surgical Cases a Specialty.
WOMEN—Who suffer from diseases peculiar to their sex, Nervous Headache, Spinal Weakness, Urinary Troubles, Painful or Irregular Sickness, are rapidly and permanently cured. Write or call. Every known application is resorted to and the proven good remedies of all ages and countries are used. No Experiments are Made.
SEND 50 CENTS for the "Private Counciller and Guide to Marriage," containing pictures of health and disease, sent by mail, securely covered, on receipt of price.
FREE.—Pamphlet and Chart of Questions sent free to your address. Persons unable to call in person may be treated at their homes by correspondence. Medicines and instructions sent free from observation, by mail or express.
All Consultations, either by mail or verbal, are regarded as strictly confidential and are given sacred privacy. DR. BRINLEY, Minneapolis, Minn.

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Jabez Kyle's Ruse.

BY J. L. MC'CARTY.

"Ha! ha!" chuckled old Jabez Kyle, "it's an excellent idea—excellent. I'll do it—do it this very day. I'll test em—test my dear relatives and see for myself how much I can depend on em if things ever came to a pinch. He! he! I'll see how much they really care for old Jabez. He! he! an excellent idea—exellent."

And old Jabez Kyle chuckled gleefully and rubbed his long, thin hands together. He was an old man, was Jabez Kyle, quite old; sixty he would have told you himself without a moment's hesitation if you asked him, with a face and figure that bore ample proofs of his age. His hair was long and quite gray and his face was gaunt and as yellow as parchment. His eyes were blue and piercing and were deep-set beneath a pair of shaggy, gray eyebrows. His lips were thin and bloodless, and firm and determined in expression, and when parted in laughter, disclosed a set of yellow, fang like teeth. But as old as Jabez Kyle was, he was hardy and strong withal, and bid fair to live a great many years yet, weak as he looked. Jabez Kyle lived in a pleasant little town in the state of California, and was one of the wealthiest men in the place. He resided on one of the finest farms in the neighborhood which he owned, and the product of which brought him an ample income. He was unmarried and had neither kith nor kin living with him, nobody but his housekeeper, and a few servants and farm laborers. Jabez possessed considerable other property besides his farm—property in real estate, railroad bonds and mining stock which some of his knowing townsmen hinted, brought him to the rank of a millionaire. But Jabez Kyle's fellow-townspeople did not know much about him or his affairs, and what knowledge they did have of either was of the meagerest description. A closer and more uncommunicative man than Jabez Kyle never lived. His townsmen had no knowledge of Jabez having a relative in the whole world. During his residence among them, a period which embraced the greater part of his life, they had never heard or seen any relation belonging to him, and it is upon them that my story hinges.

Jabez Kyle had not always lived in the little California town in which I introduce him to the reader, although forty years of his life had been spent there. He had been born and brought up in a Massachusetts village, but at the age of twenty, tiring of his native place, he had left it to seek fortune in California, where gold had been discovered and which was the El Dorado of every adventurer in search of wealth. How Jabez had succeeded in his search for wealth my readers have seen. He kept his good fortune to himself and held little or no communication with his relatives in the east, although he received many letters from them in answer to the one epistle he had sent home soon after achieving wealth in his new home, informing them of the fact. Of late years, however, these letters, which were full of affection and good wishes for Jabez, had increased, and Jabez thought it would be an excellent idea for him to put the writers to a test and see if their love for him was real or pretended. The manner in which he meant to accomplish this was as follows: He would write each of his relatives in the old Bay State a letter, pretending he had lost all his money and was quite poor, requesting their assistance. In this way he had no doubt he could discover whether their professions of love and esteem were sincere or not. This was the "excellent idea" alluded to in the opening paragraph of this story, which Jabez promised to do "this very day." It was an eccentric scheme, but then Jabez Kyle was an eccentric man—far more eccentric than his neighbors had thought. When Jabez Kyle made up his mind to do a thing he lost no time in doing it. Accordingly the next day he locked himself in a room in his farmhouse which he used as an office and set about writing the letters. The work occupied about an hour and when it was completed and all the letters written out from a list of names in Jabez's possession, he took the bundle of letters and donning hat and coat, repaired to the post office. Inserting the missives in the mail-box, Jabez retraced his steps homeward, meeting nobody on the way.

"A good joke," chuckled Jabez, as he rubbed his hands in glee. "Now we'll wait and see how things'll turn out."

* * * * *

"A letter for me, Mrs. Blaz[illegible]alo?" said Veronica Kyle. "Why, who ever can it be from?"

"I don't know, miss, I'm sure," answered the good-natured landlady. "It came in the afternoon mail."

Veronica Kyle took the letter which her landlady extended to her and bent her foot-steps up-stairs to her room on the second floor. She did not receive, as a rule, many letters, and she did not expect any just then. She was a remarkably pretty girl, was Veronica Kyle, like the majority of the shop-girls of Boston. She had a plump, handsome figure, the graceful, pleasing lines of which her plain, but well-fitting dress displayed to advantage. Her complexion was a delicate pink and white, and her eyes were large, luminous, and as blue as the skies of June. Her mouth was small, with ripe, red lips and even, snow-white teeth. Her head was crowned with a growth of rich, dark-brown hair, which she always wore in a tasty and becoming manner. She was employed as a saleswoman, at not very magnificent wages, in a large dry-goods house on Summer street. Marveling much who her unknown correspondent could be, and so impatient was she to learn that she broke it open before taking off her wraps and exposed to view the following letter:

My Dear Niece Veronica—I hope you will excuse the liberty I take in writing you this letter, but stern necessity compels me to do it. I am very poor and sadly in need of assistance immediately. As you know, perhaps, I was once quite rich, but unfortunate investments and other embarrassments have swept away all my money, and I am now, alas! as poor as ever, and not only that, but I am old and feeble as well, unable to toil and struggle as I once did. You are young and strong and better able to fight the battle of life than I, who am old and weak. Trusting, therefore, that you will not turn a deaf ear to an old man's appeal, I am, my dear niece,

Your affectionate uncle, Jabez Kyle.

To Miss Veronica Kyle.

"Poor, Uncle Jabez!" sighed Veronica. "I often heard poor papa speak of him. Well, I'll do what I can for poor uncle, although I won't be able to do much." And she glanced with a sigh around the plainly-furnished little apartment, the rent of which, with the small bed-room leading to it, and the necessaries of life, her slender wages barely sufficed to pay. Veronica had never seen Jabez Kyle; she had been born long after he had settled in California, but she often heard her parents, now dead, speak of him, he being her father's brother. Jabez Kyle's appeal did not fall on a deaf ear. Shortly afterwards Veronica Kyle, who was as good as she was beautiful, dispatched a letter to Jabez in answere to his, commiserating his misfortunes and enclosing a five dollar bill to relieve his immediate necessities and promising to send more when she could. Poor girl! Small as the sum was, she had stinted herself greatly to be able to send it.

* * * * * *

"Any letters for me, Mr. Lane?" asked Jabez Kyle, addressing the local postmaster about a month after he had sent the letter.

"Why, yes, Mr. Kyle," replied the official, "quite a number," and he passed out several letters to old Jabez, glancing at him with some curiosity as he did so. Like all his kind, the postmaster was very inquisitive, and he would have liked to pry into Jabez's affairs if he could, especially as he wondered very much why Jebez suddenly received such an unusual amount of correspondence.

Paying no attention to him, Jabez took his mail and a moment more was seated in his private room at the farm house examining it. The letters were five in number and Jabez had expected more, but as he anticipated, some of his letters had not been answered by the recipients. With a grim smile Jabez selected a letter and opened it.

"From cousin Hezekiah Blossom," said Jabez, with a chuckle, when he had finished its perusal, "says he is sorry but can do nothing for me. Says he has enough to do to make his own living, and that when I had money I ought to have held on to it. He! he! this from good cousin Hezekiah whose letters were so full of affection for me—when he thought I was a rich man."

He laughed bitterly, and opened another letter.

"From cousin Miranda Blossom, in Strawberryville, Massachusetts," chuckled Jabez, when he had read the letter. "Says she can do nothing for me, as she has a husband and ten children of her own who are nearer to her than a mere distant cousin, such as she says I am. Says that her letters to me were caused from cousinly friendship anyway, and will cease from this out. She advises me to apply to the town authoities for relief, and hints that a second letter to her on this subject will be unanswered. He! he! he! nice talk from cousin Miranda, who has $50,000 in her own right and who thought so much of me—under other circumstances." Casting the letter aside he opened another.

"From cousin Ezekiel Barrows," smiled Jabez, "He! he! says that I have his heartfelt sympathy, and tells me not to murmur at heaven's will. He enclosed some religious tracts, peculiarly adapted to the aged, which he trusts I will read with interest and advantage. Says that he has no money to spare at present, his heavy contributions to the many foreign missions taking all his odd cash. He! he! this from good, pious cousin Ezekiel. He! he! he!"

Jabez opened a fourth letter. It was from a cousin named Priscilla Sidebottom, a maiden lady whom Jabez knew to be quite wealthy and who had been the most affectionate of all his relations. Her letter was much the same as the others. She was very sorry for Jabez, but had no money to spare for him. She was poor enough herself, she wrote, not one quarter as well off as folks imagined. She had enough to do to do for herself, she said, and it was totally impossible for him to expect any assistance from her. She concluded by recommending him to go to the poorhouse.

Jabez threw the letter from him in disgust and picked up the fifth and last letter. This was from Veronica Kyle. Jabez opened it with a sarcastic grin on his gaunt, sallow face.

"From niece Veronica in Boston," commented he. "Ho! ho! some starving shop-girl or school teacher, I suppose, whose slender wages barely keep her in gewgaws and finery. He! he! I won't get much out of her."

But as he opened the letter, to his amazement a crisp five-dollar bill dropped out of it. If Jabez Kyle had really been in the condition he had represented himself to be to his relatives he could not have seized that five dollars with more eagerness than he did. He gazed at it as a poor author would gaze at a check from his publisher, and when he had recovered from his surprise, he hastily read the letter which accompanied it. The letter was brief, and in it Veronica told her uncle how sorry she was for him in his misfortune and informing him how she enclosed a little money for him, as much as she could spare at present. Then in a burst of girlish confidence she told him all about herself. How she was engaged to a young man named Leslie Thorne, employed in the same store with her and how they were to be married in a short time. She concluded by promising to write to him shortly. Jabez Kyle stared at the letter like one in a dream.

"Well, who would have thought it," he said; then looking at the other missives scattered about, a frenzy of rage took possession of him.

"Oh, the mean, base, hypocritical hounds!" he cried, alluding to his double-faced relatives; "the lying dogs! pretending they are poor and unable to help anyone, men and women that could spare a hundred dollars and never miss it, while this poor girl whom I have never seen sends me what she can out of her slender means. Pretending an affection for me which they never meant when they thought I was rich and wanted nothing from them. The miserable, low, time-serving hounds!"

Then as his eyes fell on Veronica Kyle's letter again a softened expression came over his hard visage.

"Well, who would have thought it?" he murmured, gazing through the windows at a range of blue mountains dimly discernible in the distance, and brushing a suspicious moisture from his eyes. "Who—would—have—thought it?"

* * * * * *

Great was Veronica Kyle's astonishment when a few days later she received a second letter from Jabez Kyle, enclosing the money which she had sent him, together with a railroad ticket to his residence in California, requesting her to come to him at once. She did so, and Jabez adopted her as his daughter, and she lived like a duchess. Jabez made his will in which he left the bulk of his property to his niece. And it was well that he did so, for a week later Jabez Kyle was thrown from a horse and instantly killed.

When his affairs were settled up after the funeral, it was found that he was immensely wealthy, far more so than any of his neighbors had dreamed, and it was all bequeathed to his beloved niece, Veronica, whom he termed a relative to be proud of. Veronica is now married to the man of her choice, Leslie Thone, and they are living happily on the farm. As for Jabez Kyle's other relatives they never knew the test their eccentric relative had put them to, and the golden opportunity they had lost forever. They had proved themselves false, while Veronica had proved herself true, and won the golden reward which true charity ever merits.—*Yankee Blade.*

Between the Lines.

It was such a discreet little letter,
Not formal enough to be cold,
Not fond enough to encourage
The reader to love and be bold.

It held him at right proper distance,
No sweet words or dead give-away,
Yet somehow it filled him with gladness
And brightened the whole prosy day.

For he read her love all unspoken,
And he had the assurance to write:
"My dearest, expect me at Lakewood
On the late train Saturday night."

Then he said that day in the office
He should take a week out of town,
That his sister was off in the country,
And he "really must make a run down."

O, happy the lover whose sweetheart,
Tho' prudent and shy she may be,
Leaves hid 'neath the lines of her letter
Some message he only can see!

Told by Warde.

Warde tells a good story. It is, I suppose, a chestnut. I never heard a theatrical story that was not. What proves it to be an old one is that Warde names the place it occurred. He was playing Virginius in some small place. You will remember that Appius Claudius' client, who does the dirty work, comes on in the last act, has a few words with Appius Claudius in prison and then goes off. That is the last that is seen of him in the play. When the curtain fell on this performance of Virginius in this small place, Warde retired to his dressing room and proceeded to become the Frederick Warde of every-day life. The manager came in.

"Mr. Warde, the audience has not gone."

"Well, I can't help that. The play is done. There isn't any more of it in the book."

"But they don't go."

"Turn down the footlights."

"No use. They won't stir. Won't you go and speak to them?"

"What! Go and tell them the play's over? Egad—I will. That will be a funny experience."

Warde stepped in front of the curtain; there the audience sat quite still.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the play is over. Virginia is dead, Dentatus is dead; I am dead; Appius Claudius is dead."

Just then a voice sang out from the gallery:

"What did you do with that other son of a gun?"—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

The Inconsistency of Woman.

Woman (to tramp): "I don't see how you kin eat in such hot weather, I don't swallow enough to keep a bird alive." Tramp (putting away the last morsel): "Madam, poor people have to put up with a great deal." Woman: "I s'pose so. Now, can't you saw a little wood?" Tramp (reproachfully): "Madam, if you think it is too hot to eat it is certainly too hot to saw wood—woman is nothing if not inconsistent."—*Epoch.*

A Long Time Between Drinks.

Col. Blood (angrily to waiter): "I say, waiter, didn't I tell you to bring me another cocktail?" Waiter: "Yes, sah; yes, sah. I'll be there directly." Col. Blood: "Well, hurry up. I want you to understand that I'm no camel."—*New York World.*

TOO MANY GOVERNORS.

A Western Convention Where Every Seat Held a Delegate.

The large number of political conventions has reminded me of one of the first "State" conventions held in Dakota, writes Fred H. Carruth in the New York *Tribune.* The territory was not, of course, a state, but that didn't hinder the politicians from holding a state convention once in awhile and putting in nomination a full state ticket, so in case congress should admit the territory the officers would be all ready to take their seats and begin drawing their pay.

At this convention some trouble was experienced in effecting an organization, as there were eleven candidates for chairman, but it was finally accomplished by embracing an opportunity when eight of them had gone to take a drink with one of the candidates for secretary of state, and combining on one and electing him. Other routine work took up the day, and it was not till evening that the nomination of state officers was begun.

General White, the chairman, called the convention to order by pounding on the desk with a slung-shot covered with fine stamped leather, and poured out a glass of water and took a drink of it. The fine sense of humor possessed by the audience was so touched by this that it (the audience) broke into an applause which lasted nearly five minutes, the chairman meanwhile smiling and looking at the water still remaining in the glass with a somewhat perplexed air, when order was finally restored by General White appointing an investigation committee to see what the liquid was. Nominations for governor were called for, and Colonel Joe Reynolds presented the name of Senator A. H. Ransome; Major Hill that of Governor George Bird, Judge Dean Decker that of Hon. Jap Powers, Lieutenant Judkins that of Colonel Mixter, Commodore Harney that of Judge Tipton, and Senator Peoples that of Major Poindexter. Several others were casually mentioned without having speeches made in their behalf.

It was rumored on the convention floor that there were a few other candidates coming outside on the run.

There was a great uproar all the way through and when it partially subsided it was found that Dr. Dave Skinner, of Starvhorse county, had got the sheet-iron drum of the stove just about word out by pounding on it with an old pump-handle. A candidate for judge of the supreme court, while applauding the name of Colonel Mixter, slipped up and fell on his back, injuring himself so that he had to be removed from the hall and carried to the bar-room of his hotel on a door. Governor Whitney, one of the oldest men in the convention, and extremely dignified, also got into a personal altercation near the middle of the hall with a man from Custer county, who was a candidate for state treasurer, and before they could be seperated the governer had his coat torn off and watch chain broken. The old gentleman would, however, have reduced the number of prospective state treasurers if they had let him alone, as he had the man from Custer down, and was yelling wildly and jumping on him with both feet when pulled off.

Vic Smith, of Sentinel Butte, had just announced that the convention seemed unable to agree on its candidate for governor, he had the names of three new candidates which he would take pleasure in presenting, when General Climber, who had come to the territory from Missouri in 1862 got the floor and said:

"Mr. Chairman: Allow me to say a word. If we go on this way we shall have more governors than we know what to do with. Instead of one chief executive we shall have a crowd reaching from Jim river to Sundown. Gentlemen, when the stranger from the wornout east comes among us and looks at our state house, which we expect to erect, and sees the feet of men sticking out of the windows, and asks in inquiring tones: 'Who are them gilderflukes with the feet?' we shall have to answer him: 'state governors.'

"When the hardy settler on our broad and fertile prairies rises from his bed after a night of sweet and dewy repose, and, drawing aside the window curtain, looks out across the gray landscape toward where the sun, in his splendor, is coming up out of the golden Orient, his astonished gaze will be met by four long, gray streaks hurrying through the morning light on the dead run! Governors, gentlemen, rushing to the capital to take the oath of office!

"Governors will jostle us on the streets; we shall throw a stone at a hen and kill a governor; special trains will jump off the track and take a short cut for the capital to let a delegation of governors in on the ground floor.

"Our towns will be deserted and our fields lay barren while the people will be off waiting to get into a capital building to act as governors, where governors already stick out of the transoms.

"In that solemn hour, gentlemen, when all they hope to meet, in that hour when the least of these unto the greater hopes to come together, each with all the others, in that sweetly sad time—I refer, my friends, to when they assemble at the treasury to draw their pay—at that time there won't be two bits apiece for them.

"Gentlemen, do we want to elect such a swarm of governors? Shall we depopulate this fair land for the sake of being able to say that our highest executive office can muster more men than the standing army? When one of our legislative bills is signed do we want to have to paste a roll of wall paper to it to accommodate the signatures of the governors? Would it not be better, my friends, to throw overboard all these numerous and light weight gentlemen who aspire to the office, and elect some large, brainy, able, scholarly, patriotic, dignified, polished and popular man and try to scrub such along with him as our governor? I know a man, peculiarly endowed by farseeing nature for the office; a man to whom the finger of fate has ever pointed and said: 'There is the man for the first state governor of Dakota!' Gentlemen, friends, fellow citizens, I refer to myself! I present to you the name of old General Jesse Climber, known from Pembina to the Cheyenne Crossing and from Little Muddy to Yankton Flat, as the squarest man that ever looked through a collar! Straight as a greenback, gentlemen, and able as a two-year-old steer! Never licked in a fair fight and in the race to stay till the hide of the last opponent is hung on the fence!"

When the gentleman sat down, which he did on the back of a chair with his feet on the seat, there was applause which caused the floor to break down in one corner and let three candidates for state auditor down into the saloon below.

By splitting the top of the table in a couple of places with the slung-shot, the chairman finally restored order. A vote was called for, and General Climber insisted on voting first, regardless of any alphabetical arrangements, and cast the vote for himself. Others followed, and he was nominated almost unanimously, and of course afterward elected, as the statehood uprising was a general rather than a party movement, and there was no other ticket in the field. The defeated candidates for governor were pacified by each being given something else; and by the creation of several new offices, such as second assistant state treasurer, state veterinary surgeon, state superintendent of election frauds, etc., enough were provided to go around and there were no bitter disappointments left to rankle in the bosoms of the defeated. The committee on the restriction of liquor selling then reported, recommending as its mojority report for high license, and stating that Judge Perkins, of the committee, wished to submit a minority report in favor of rigid prohibition, but that unfortunately the judge had imbibed a little too freely, and would not probably be able to stand on his feet and use parliamentary language fluently before the next morning, or possibly the day after. A motion to adjourn was then carried and the members went down and joined the three candidates for auditor who had gone through the floor.

Speech for a Little boy.

I'm going to be a wise man,
As you may plainly see;
If I do all the good I can,
There'll be a place for me.

I know that I am very small,
I'm scarcely three feet high;
But then, when I am big and tall,
Won't I be smart? Oh, my!

So then, I must my lessons get,
My teachers kind obey;
I never must get cross and fret,
But pleasant be each day.

Wishing that we may all do right,
I ask to be excused;
I'll bid you all a kind good-night,
Hoping you've been amused.

—*Sylvia Manning, in the Universalist.*

IN STRANGE QUARTERS.

A Large Seal Killed in the Charles River, Massachusetts.

Two Watertown young men were reclining on the bank of the Charles river in that town yesterday afternoon, says the Boston *Herald*, when they observed a large head that appeared to be the head of a seal moving slowly up the stream. They immediately notified Daniel L. Keef, who lives in the vicinity. Keefe took down his rifle, hastened down to the river bank, and found that the seal had gone up stream about one hundred yards from where it was first seen. Taking a careful aim he fired at the seal's head and immediately the large animal sank out of sight. Jumping into his boat he pulled out to the spot where the seal had gone down and succeeded with considerable difficulty in pulling it up out of the water, which at that place was only two or three feet deep. Getting it into his boat he rowed back to his boat-house and landed it there.

An examination of the animal showed that the billet from the rifle had gone directly into the seal's eyes and through the head, killing him instantly. It measured four feet six inches from the tip of its nose to the end of its tail, was about a foot across its back and weighed nearly 150 pounds. Mr. Keefe stripped it of its skin, which is heavy brown and hairy, and is quite valuable. He proposes to have a vest made of it, and will bury the body of the seal. A large crowd of people visited his boat-house yesterday afternoon and last evening, and Mr. Keefe very naturally took a great deal of pride in his handsome capture, for the animal was truly a handsome one and an excellent specimen of its species. It is the first one ever known to have been in the Charles river, and its presence so far up stream as Watertown—the head of the tide-water—can hardly be understood, and can only be accounted for on the ground that the seal unwittingly floated into the river and up stream with the incoming tide.

In Mourning, Anyway.

"Mandy," exclaimed the elderly aunt of the young lady at the seaside, as she surveyed her in amazement, "your bathing costume shocks me! Remember you have not yet laid aside your mourning."

"That's all right, aunty," said Amanda, reassuringly, "you know I am quite dark-skinned."—*Chicago Tribune.*

And Utterly Reckless.

"Indians are very brave, aren't they, papa?" asked Ethel. "Yes, indeed," replied her papa; "I see that a Kaw Indian has just married his tenth wife."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

THE NEW YORK GIRL.

One of the "Great" Ones Who Gave a Dude His Due.

The girl part of New York is great There is every kind of girl there that has ever been made, could be made, or would like to be made, and a few of them at least are somewhat curious creatures.

The average girl is generally pleased at the admiring glance besowed upon her as she trips her high-heeled way up Broadway or Fifth avenue, according to her business. The Fifth avenue walker usually tips her dainty nose a trifle higher at the glance, but nevertheless a little flutter of pleasure thrills through her as she thinks—"another."

Girls who make a practice of walking on Broadway until they are thoroughly well known, who dress conspicuously, and although not fast in the entire sense of the word, endeavor to attract attention should not be surprised if they are spoken to by men who are ready to admire and make fools of themselves over each pretty face they see. That sort of thing is not to be wondered at when the men are sufficiently encouraged, but unhappily, many sensible, well-behaved girls have, to suffer too. It is a pity that the "working girl" is ever pretty, for her beauty is often her ruin. She is subject to much annoyance from men, as her hours for being on the street are early and late. However, they soon become used to it, and are able to choke off the advances of the would-be mashers.

One of the exceptionally pretty girl clerks of Stearns's while going home the other evening, was thus accosted by the sweetest dudelot:

"Ah! good evening."

"Good evening," she replied.

"Nice evening," he said.

"Nice evening," she replied. Then she looked at him a moment and said in a solemn voice. "Let me give you a pit of good advice; you go home and tell your mother to wash your face, spank you well and put you to bed." The dude looked much hurt, and let her go her own way in peace.—*New York Graphic.*

GOT THEIR BALL BACK.

Return to English Artillerymen of a Shot Fired During the Revolution.

June 17, 1775, a British man-of-war lying in the Mystic river threw a cannon ball at the little American army intrenched on Bunker Hill. The ship threw more than one ball, but this particular one was picked up after the fight and saved. The other day, at the 250th anniversary of the Boston Ancient and Honorable Artillery company, this veritable ball was returned to a party of British artillerymen who had come over to help celebrate the occasion. The presentation was made at the dinner by Colonel Walker. "I hold in my hand," said Colonel Walker, "a cannon ball thrown by a British ship of war at the patriot army on Bunker Hill, June 17, 1775. Through the kindness of Mr. Hassam, who gives it to this company to present to you. I give it to you to carry home as a memento" (handing the cannon ball to Major Durrant amid hearty cheers and applause). "It was thrown at us in war. We give it to you in peace as as a token of the amity which lives to-day between our great nations, and which we all pray may live forever." "There is time for wonderful changes in a hundred years," says the New Haven *Palladium*, in commenting on the above. "It would have given the grizzled old fighters of the British war ship a queer feeling if they could have known, when they 'touched her off' and sent that ball screeching at the Yankee breastworks on that June day, 1775, that a hundred years later the ball would be handed back over a friendly dinner table as a token of amity and concord between the two greatest and most enlightened powers of the earth."—*Army and Navy Register, New York.*

Scenes at a Depot.

There is no place on God's footstool where any more ludicrous scenes are witnessed than at a metropolitan receptacle for the weary traveler or the gay tourist, as the case may be. One of a touching as well as of a laughable character is that of a parent as he or she will hastily disengage themselves from their offspring and insanely chase the tinkling bell of a switch engine, and after performing several antics of a saw-dust nature, find they are following a piece of a freight train instead of a train alloted to human freight. They will then with a crestfallen visage, resembling that of pressed tin, headlessly wend their way back to the not over fragrant waiting room.

The depot of a metropolitan city, where many railroads center, is one of a combination of piety, thievery, wantonness and refinement, with a fifty grain capsule of squalor added. The tainted odor of bilge water and seaweed paints a vivid chromo before one's nostrils of the steerage and Castle Garden. There are also heartrending scenes as the iron horse majestically and proudly snorts as he enters the passengers' refuge. There can be seen on the thickly dotted platform by the trained eye of the trainman the wan and tearful features of a sorrow stricken mother as she anxiously and with a nervous tread approaches the baggage car to see the casket that contains the remains of her poor and only boy, who met a horrible death in a distant city, removed. It is a sad sight, one to be ever remembered.

Just the Same.

Old Jenkins happened to meet his three young nieces and asked them to have a little refreshment. "Girls are just the same," said the old man, as he stood at the cashier's desk and picked up $2.85 out of a $20 bill; "very little change!"—*Life.*

An Error Corrected.

The average American liver is always more or less out of order. There are all manner of remedies for regulating livers, and yet the country is full of unregulated livers that refuse to run on schedule time.

The liver affects the intellectual parts of man. It is the liver, and not the heart, that is really the seat of sentiment, of love, of chivalry, and of all good and evil emotions. The condition of a man's liver colors and affects all his acts. A man may have ever so warm a heart, and it may be in the right place, but let his liver be out of order and he will kick the first harmless yellow dog he meets.

We often hear of a man harboring malice in his heart. The statement is not correct. All malice resides in the liver. Nine men in ten have malicious livers. All murderers have damaged and disabled livers. This is a fact that will soon be heralded abroad by the medical profession, and then the day will come when instead of the monotonous insanity plea, the lawyer for the defense will claim that the deed was done while the prisoner was laboring under a fit of temporary derangement of the liver. If Solomon had lived in these unhealthy times, instead of speaking as he did about the heart, he would have said: "The liver of man is deceitful above all things, and desperately overcharged with bile."

When the preacher draws gloomy pictures of woe, it is his liver that is out of order. When the philosopher predicts calamities and disaster that are about to fall on the people, it is the hinges of his liver that needs oiling. When our old friend "Taxpayer" writes a letter to the local papers in which he blasphemes monopolies, and demonstrates that the country is misgoverned and is going to the demnition "bow-wows," old Taxpayer means well, but the lappels of his liver are turned the wrong way. When a politician gets on his feet in the House of Representatives and denounces the policy of the opposition as "criminal and hurtful to the best interests of the people," his liver is in need of repairs. When a man gets cranky and rails at fate, or refuses to pay his dog tax, we should not judge him harshly; his liver may have got jammed in among some of his other organs.

When science shall have so far advanced that the liver of man will be under control, then, and not till then, will the millennium dawn.—*Texas Siftings.*

A French Love Charm.

"In the south of France they make a very peculiar love charm in a peculiar way. Under certain ceremonies which I did not understand very well the young woman catches and boxes up a frog in a box with a lot of little holes bored in the wood. The casket is then buried in an ant hill and left there for two weeks. The ants of course attack the prisoner and eat up all his flesh, and all that is left is the creature's bones. Among these is a shield-shaped bone about as large as one's thumb nail, upon one end of which is a little hook. The girl takes this bone and has it blessed surreptitiously by the priest without his knowledge—that is, she exposes it during the benediction at the mass—and when she hooks it on the clothing of her sweetheart that is to be. I was gravely assured that the charm, when properly prepared with all due ceremony and care, had never been known to fail."—*Ben T. Allen, Chicago.*

Popular With Everybody.

"Mr. Scrapem," said the hostess to an amateur violinist at an evening gathering, "you play the violin, don't you?"

"Yes—after a fashion, you know," was the modest reply.

"How nice!" murmured half the company.

"Did you bring your violin with you?"

"No; I did not."

"How nice!" murmured the other half of the company, in fervent unison.—*Merchant Traveller.*

Price of Wild Animals.

The price paid for animals varies very much. A good male lion is worth $1,000, and a tiger $1,200; leopards cost $360; for monkeys we pay from $10 upward, according to their species. Ordinary East India or African monkeys of rare species cost as high as $30, $40 and $50 each.

The best speaking parrots are either the African or Mexican yellow head. For young birds of this species the dealers pay $10 apiece, when buying a number at a time, retailing them at $15 and $20 each. The old talking birds of this variety are worth from $50 to $100 apiece, the price depending upon the number of words the parrot can talk.—*Epoch.*

Biding Their Time.

Papa (hotly)—I tell you, Esther, you shall not marry that cad of a Hodgley as long I live!

Esther—Don't worry, papa. Sigmund has often told me he couldn't afford to mary until your estate is settled.—*Times.*

Choosing the Lesser Evil.

Office boy (to editor): "There is a female book-agent outside, sir, an' a red eyed man what wants to whip de editor." Editor: "Well, show the man what wants to whip the editor in."—*Life.*

New College.

"I hear you are erecting a young men's college in your town," said Alpha to Omega. "How is it progressing?" "Splendidly," replied Omega. The baseball grounds are already laid out, ground will be broken for the college building in a couple of months.—*Norristown Herald.*

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, · MINNESOTA

About 80,000 cords of birch wood has been manufactured into spools at Foxcroft, Me., the past few years.

Mr. James Russell, Lowell is living with his sister at Boston, and will probably stay there all winter. He has been invited to deliver a course of lectures at Philadelphia.

Marriage is bound to be a failure in Kansas unless something unexpected happens to the authorities. In several counties they have granted more divorces than marriage licenses.

Lord Tennyson makes a most irritable invalid. He insists upon having the newspapers read to him, and if they represent his condition as worse than it really is he flies into a rage at once.

From recent archælogical discoveries it appears that the Romans, at the height of their civilization and splendor, had no system of street lighting. No trace of anything of the kind has been discovered.

Extremes of heat and cold often produce the same burning sensations. A Harlem debating club is agitated over the question: Which is the more difficult point to settle? Hayti, which is always unsettled, or the north pole, which never was settled.

The meanest man so far developed in this great and glorious republic is a farmer named Schilinski, near Wilkesbarre, Pa., who stole enough lumber from a neighbor's fence to make a coffin for his dead daughter and then buried her in the cellar where real estate was cheap.

President-elect Harrison already has his double at Washington. He knows his strength, frequents the hotel corridors, walks and poses for the gratification of guests, speaks to no one, and seems to enjoy the manifest inclination of office-seekers to apply to him for favors.

Nansen, the young Dane who just crossed Greenland in snowshoes, is about 27 years of age and considerbly over six feet in height. He is a "hardy Norseman," every inch of him. He has a magnificent breadth of chest and a well-proportioned figure, which shows to advantage in his tight fitting blue woolen suit.

It is said that the trustees of a heavily mortgaged church in Lincoln, Neb., in order to raise money to clear the debt, sold advertising space on the walls of the auditorium, and that "hansome advertising cards appear in conspicuous places, the charge being $5, and the agreement including an indorsement from the pulpit.

A young Litchfield, Conn., couple, on their way to the parson's to be married, were confronted with a torrent so deep and swift that their horse could not be induced to attempt the passage. But the hardy long-legged groom was not to be daunted or turned from his purpose. Leaving his team in charge of friends, he took his blushing bride-elect on his broad back, and, half wading and half swimming, reached the other side in safety, when the happy pair, hand in hand, continued their journey as nothing unusual had occurred.

While Senator Beck's condition has improved somewhat, it is improbable that he will be in his seat in the senate this session. He has been stopping at the country place of his son-in-law, Maj. Goodloe, about four miles from Washington, since the early part of October, but contemplates passing the winter in Aiken, S. C. The heart trouble has almost entirely disappeared. He still suffers, however, from nervous exhaustion and indigestion. His physican has ordered him not to interest himself actively in political affairs until he is considerably improved in health.

A Brussels lace merchant had received from a Belgian, residing in Paris, an order for a quantity of Malines lace. The goods were carefully packed in a lead coffin, which was dispatched to the Paris address as containing a corpse. The Paris merchant had to wait so long for the arrival of the "body" that he at length complained to the manager of the Northern Railway, who informed him that the coffin had been detained at the frontier owing to the noncompliance with certain prescribed formalities relating to the transmission of corpses. The merchant at once took train to Quievrain, dressed in solemn black and with a mourning band round his hat, and wearing an expression of profound sadness. But in spite of his emphatic protest against such an act of desecration the officials insisted on opening the coffin when the truth came to light and the ingenious smuggler was taken into custody.

THE NEWS RESUME.

The Cream of the News Gleaned From the Latest Associated Press Telegrams.

About Washington.

A national convention of colored Catholics, composed of delegates from nearly all of the colored Catholic churches and societies throughout the country met in the St. Augustine Colored Catholic church in Washington. Every seat in the church was occupied when Father Talton of Quincy, Ill., the only colored Catholic priest in the United States, began the celebration of solemn high mass. Immediately in front of and beneath the pulpit sat Cardinal Gibbons, who delivered the sermon. He was clad in the scarlet robe of his office. At the conclusion of the sermon the cardinal welcomed the delegates. "This gathering," said he, "will mark an era in the history of the United State, for never before have colored Catholics of the country met in convention. He trusted that the deliberations of the convention would be marked by moderation and discretion. Every one had the opportunity to kiss the cardinal's ring.

The Casualty Calendar.

The steamboat Natchez, owned by Thomas P. Leathers, struck a snag near Lake Providence on the Mississippi and was beached in shallow water on the opposite side of the river. She cost $190,000, but could probably be replaced for $75,000, and is partly insured.

While two young men named Erb and Shoecker, employed at Miller's dynamite factory at Summertown, Pa., were at work in Swamp creek near the factory mixing the ingredients of dynamite, an explosion ensued. The men were blown to pieces and fragments of flesh were scattered over the wide area. None of the pieces of flesh picked up were of sufficient size to show to what body they belonged. The factory buildings were injured, though the shock was felt in houses two miles from the scene.

The steamer Bristol, of the Old Colony line, was burned at her dock at Newport, R. I., and is a total loss. She arrived from N. York landed all her freight and her Fall River & Boston passengers, and then departed at the usual time for her destination. There was left on board the steamer only a few Newport passengers and their personal baggage. Just as the last passenger train was drawing out of the depot, fire was discovered on the steamer. The fire started near the kitchen, and spread with great rapidity, rendering futile all efforts to stop its progress. When the department arrived the flames had gained such headway that they could only be fought from the wharf side, while the great heat and flying sparks endangered buildings on the docks and steamers lying on either side of the wharf, and constant effort was required on the part of the firemen to prevent them from igniting. Insurance, $300,000, which covers the loss.

Talk About People.

A special from Carthage, Mo., announces the death of Col. John C. Dent, a brother-in-law of Gen. Grant, at an early hour on New Years' day. Col. Dent was Mrs. Grant's brother, and served with honor in the later war of the rebellion, as also through the Mexican war.

Petty Criminalities.

Burglars entered the residence of Jacob F. Worfel in Millersville, carried a safe weighing over a thousand pounds to the rear yard, and blew it open with dynamite, securing over six hundred dollars.

A farmer named Weymouth, living in Trenton township, across the river from Red Wing, Minn., has eloped with the wife of a neighbor, leaving behind his own wife and one child. The eloping couple went to St. Paul, and have not been heard from since.

Capt. A. E Bauer, drafting clerk in the secretary of state's office at Madison, Wis. committed suicide by shooting himself in the head. He has been for some time past failing mentally and has lately been given to frequent spells of despondency, Capt. Bauer was sixty years of age and has lived in Madison since 1870.

Mr. Andrew Squires, the Cleveland lawyer who went to London to secure $160,000 which Thomas Axworthy, Cleveland's defaulting treasurer, had deposited in a bank there, returned with the money. Axworthy is now on the ocean en route to Canada, where he will remain until he can enter the United States without fear of arrest.

Louis A. Horner, a city salesman in the employ of Henry Horner & Co., wholesale grocers, of Chicago is an embezzler of the firm's money to the extent of $20,000, and it is believed he has fled to Canada. Alderman Horner, one of the members of the firm and an uncle of Louis, left for Montreal, where he hopes to intercept the fugitive salesman.

John Morisoner, proprietor of the only saloon at Rawson, Ohio, has been repeatedly warned by White Caps to close but paid no attention to the threats. One night a party of men disguised as White Caps visited him and after demolishing the saloon whipped him until he begged for mercy and swore he would never go into the saloon business again.

Michael Crow, a plasterer, was stabbed in the left breast during an altercation with his brother-in-law, in New York and died soon after. Crow's assailant escaped at the time, but was subsequently arrested. This is the first murder of the new year, and the criminal stands a good chance of being the first to suffer death by electricity.

A man whose identity it was impossible to discover, committed suicide in a room in the Girard House at Philadelphia, by shooting himself in the month. Before killing himself the man destroyed everything about his person likely to establish his identity, even scratching the name of the maker off a pair of spectacle cases he carried.

Thomas Gorman, alias John Ross, eighteen years old, the self-confessed train robber and highwayman, who assaulted and robbed two women in New York and who afterwards shot at a detective who went to arrest him, was arraigned in court and held for trial. Gorman stated that he was implicated in a train robbery at Oshkosh and that he stole four gold watches in Philadelphia in one week.

Mrs. Harriett Burrow, of Philadelphia, who is charged with the murder of her husband, William Burrow, by disemboweling him with a razor in August last, prefers the gallows to the insane asylum. She claims that she is not insane, and has revoked the authority of Mrs. Carrie B. Kilgore to act as her attorney on the ground that she would present no defense except the plea of insanity.

Thomas Hayman of Dayton, Ky, after midnight was watching for chicken thieves, who had been troubling him. Seeing a man on the premises acting suspiciously he fired and the man fell, and died in a few hours. He was a neighbor, William Murdock. Before he died, Murdock declared that he was on his own premises when he was shot. Hayman is a traveling salesman for a St. Louis drug house. He has been arrested.

The police have received and traced to their origin letters which lead them to believe that "Jack the Ripper" is living in the vicinity of Drury Lane London. They do not accept the theory that the Whitchapel fiend had anything to do with the murder of little John Gill of Bradford, and seem confident that the old clue upon which they are now working will result in the murderer's capture in London.

Hronek, the anarchist convicted of conspiring to assassinate with dynamite Inspector Bonfield and Judges Gary and Grinnell, was refused a new trial at Chicago. The prisoner did not avail himself of the privilege of making a speech from the dock. No change could be noticed in Hronek's usual impressive manner when Judge Collins pronounced the sentence, twelve years in the penitentiary. A stay of sixty days was granted to allow the filing of a bill of exceptions.

Susan Schroop, the daughter of Jacob Schroop, the murderer of Antoine Schilling, visited the central station at Philadelphia, where she made a statement under oath, implicating both her father and stepmother. She stated that a few weeks ago the stepmother begged and coaxed her to place poison in Schilling's coffee, but she refused to do so, and Mrs. Scroop became very angry with her. After the statement was made Scroop denied that there was any truth in it, and called upon the daughter to also deny it, but she refused to do so.

William Clark, a saloonkeeper of Shelton W. T., was fatally stabbed by a woman named Lou Belma or "French Lou." She arrived at Shelton on the steamer Clara Brown from Olympia. Immediately on her arrival, in company with a man named Kelly, she went to Clark's saloon and passing through it entered a barber shop which is the same building. She either sent for Clark or he came into the shop where she was in company with Kelly. In a few moments cries for help attracted a crowd of men, who found Clark bleeding profusely from a wound in the left breast inflicted by the woman who was arrested.

It has been discovered that the vault of the United States subtreasury in the custom house of Baltimore was robbed of $1,243 in standard silver dollars. The discovery was made on April 15, last, but kept secret in the hope that the thief might be surprised and captured. No force was used, and it is apparent that the money was stolen by some one who handled the cash. The money was taken from fifty-five bags, which were sealed at the top. The thief had snagged each of the bags at the bottom abstracted a number of the coins, and then pinned up the rent. Dr. George W. Bishop, the United States assistant treasurer, who is in charge of the office, made the loss good as soon as he discovered it.

A dance was held at the house of George Browsel at Augusta, Wis. Some of the parties present had been drinking, and after mid-night, when it was proposed to take up a collection to pay the expense of the dance, Nathan Butler, a barber, did not contribute enough to suit the others. A fight ensued, and Butler was stabbed in the chest, it is supposed by August Schudder, a young man, who escaped in the confusion. An eye-witness who followed Schudder home is said to have seen in his possession a large jack knife covered with blood. Schudder was arrested and was jailed at Eau Claire, after pleading not guilty to the charge of assault with intent to kill. Physicians say Butler will die. The knife penetrated his lungs.

A stranger appeared at the window of the the money order department of the postoffice at Indianapolis, and told Chief Clerk Johnson, who was alone, that a gentleman in his buggy desired to see him. Johnson was persuaded to go out, but found the man wanted to see another Johnson. When he returned he found that the stranger had entered the office and filled his pockets with greenbacks. A curious incident in connection with the robbery is the fact that one of Mr. Johnson's assistants returned from dinner and saw the thief coolly picking up the money, and supposed the man was a special agent of the postoffice department. In the lobby fronting the money order department were half a dozen men engaged in writing out orders and registering letters. The thief was plainly visible to all of them, but so cool was the thief they thought he was an employee. The exact amount stolen is $2,468.

A year or two ago a rumor crept into print that Mr. Leighton, for many years clerk of the municipal court, of Boston was a defaulter to an amount of not less than $250,000. The rumor was emphatically denied by Mr. Leighton, and there was really not much ground for the story, except that an accountant was examining his books. The matter was dropped. The accountant was kept at work on Leighton's books, and he has been at work ever since. The result of his labors has not been made public, but it is understood that the deficiencies in the ex-clerk's account will be not much less than the amount before stated. The first offical reference to the matter was made by Mayor O'Brien. It was embodied in a veto of an order authorizing the expenditure of $18,000 for certain county expenses. Mr. Leighton is still living in style at his residence at the Back bay. He is reputed to be worth nearly $500,000.

A. J. Stillwell one of the wealthiest and most prominent citizens of Hannibal, Mo., was murdered in his house. Mr. Stillwell and his wife returned home about 11 o'clock one night from a party and retired soon afterward. At 2 o'clock Mrs. Stillwell was aroused by her husband's voice calling to her: "Fanny, is that you?" This was succeeded by the sound of something being whirled through the air and the footsteps of some one running away. Lighting the gas, Mrs. Stillwell discovered her husband lying on his bed in a pool of blood with a ghastly wound in his head. The neighbors were hastily notified, but on their arrival Mr. Stillwell was dead. In the alley were found Mr. Stillwell's pocket-book, $35 in money and the bloody axe with which the murderer had accomplished the deed. It is believed that the murderer was a burglar, who entered the house during Mr. and Mrs. Stillwell's absence and secreted until he thought they were sound asleep, and upon being interrupted by Mr. Stillwell killed him to avoid capture.

For eighteen centuries the Jewish people have shouldered the responsibility of the crucifixion of Jesus Christ, and, though theologians have from time to time attempted to palliate the act, it has remained for the pastor of the Jewish temple to trumpet forth to the world that the awful event supposed to have taken place on Calvary is all a myth. Saturday morning when addressing his congregation at the regular Sabbath day services Rabbi Alexander preached this remarkable theory, and undertook to prove further that it was Simon Peter and not the Savior who met the ignominious death recorded in Holy Writ. To say that the congregation was astonished but faintly expressed their feelings. They arose on the rabbi with such energy that he barely saved himself by a hurried exit through the back door. Then his flock fell to arguing the point among themselves. A general fight ensued, and the church furniture was circulating freely through the air when an officer entered and placed all he could get hold of under arrest under the charge of disturbing the peace. The rest escaped.

Foreign Gleanings

Advices from Burmah state that a war has broken out in the Wau country in Upper Burmah. The prisoners in the jail at Shwebo, Burmah, recently attempted to escape. They were fired upon and seven were killed and three wounded.

Articles in the Haytian newspapers contain furious threats against Mr. Thompson, minister of the United States to Hayti. Many Americans have been arrested, both men and women, and the American consulate is filled with refugees. Legitime states that he will shoot 500 if necessary. Americans at Port-au-Prince are in danger of their lives. When the scare dispatch from Port-au-Prince about danger to American citizens was shown to Minister Preston of New York, he said: "I don't believe there is a shadow of foundation for such a dispatch except perhaps the writer's imagination, and if there had been any such excitement as he mentions, I certainly should have heard of it within forty-eight hours.

Other News Jottings.

William P. Higginbotham, a private banker of Manhattan, Kansas, has assigned to Samuel Kemball, Sr. His liabilities are $107,000, and assets which consists largely of real estate and live stock, $200,000. The largest creditors are the National Bank of Commerce of Kansas City for $38,000, and the above named assignee for $16,000. The bank was established in 1858.

All flouring mills in St. Louis, excepting one, closed down under the agreement entered into by the Millers' association at its late convention at Milwaukee. The exception is Anchor mill, which will also shut down as soon as it fills two or three important orders on hand. Under the agreement noted 250 mills in the fall wheat belt will either close down or run on half time during January.

George W. Hicks, vice-president and general manager of the St. Paul Distilling Company, who is in Philadelphia, said that the whisky trust having declared war against the St. Paul company by reducing the price of highwines 10 cents per proof gallon, his company would tomorrow make the price of highwines $1,01 per gallon, which is 3 cents under the figure named by the trust. The St. Paul house is owned and operated by men of the highest financial standing and ability in the Northwest.

The first case to prevent the fencing of the public domain ever brought on appeal was filed in the supreme court of the United States a few days since. It is the case of Marion Flaherty against the United States, brought on appeal from the supreme court of Montana. In 1883 Flaherty fenced in the west half of section 36, town 2, range 5 east, being in Gallatin county. The section was one which the law sets aside for school purposes, and both on this account and the fact that it was a part of the public domain which had not been settled by entry, it was held that Flaherty was a trespasser. Under the act of Feb. 25, 1885, the United States district attorney brought suit against Flaherty to compel him to take down his fences. Flaherty set up no claim to the land, but entered a demurrer to the jurisdiction of the court and the unconstitutionality of the law. The demurer was overruled, and Flaherty carried his case to the supreme court of the territory on the same pleadings where, the decision of the lower courts was sustained.

The Philadelphia Mystery Solved.

The mystery surrounding the finding of the mutilated remains of a murdered man in East Fairmount Park in Philadelphia has been solved. The corpse is identified and the murderer in prison. The murder is shown to have been a diabolical one. The motive for the deed was to obtain the money of the murdered man, but all that the murderer is known to have realized by his dastardly crime is $80. The case has baffled the police authorities since the finding of the body and many clues have been "run out."

A young man named Keefer, residing near Gillingham and Cadwallader streets in Philadelphia, saw a cut of the murdered man in one of the Sunday papers, which, he thought, resembled the features of a German named Schilling, who had lived with another German, named Schroop, at the corner of the above named streets. He imparted his suspicions to the police of that district, and was taken to the morgue, and on looking at the corpse he immediately identified it as that of Schilling. The police then brought Schroop's daughter to the morgue and she also recognized the body as that of her father's boarder, Antoine Schilling. Officers were then sent to Schroop's house and took him into custody. When the officers entered Schroop's house and informed him that they wanted him at the police station, the German exhibited the most abject terror, and when taken up the steps of the station house, his trembling limbs refused to support him and he fell. Several officers then carried him into the lieutenant's room. Schroop is about 50 years of age, and Schilling, his victim, was about 30 years old. The two men were partners in a small grocery and provision store at Gillingham and Cadwallader streets. Schroop lived in the house with his wife and daughter, and Schilling boarded with them.

By midnight Schroop had made a confession to Chief Detective Wood, in which he acknowledged killing Schilling. It was also learned that the daughter of Schroop had made a full confession, in which she acknowledged having tried to kill Schilling by administering a dose of laudanum. She gave him an overdose of the drug, which saved his life. It is believed that Mrs. Schroop is an accessory to the murder and butchery.

Death of a Desperado.

Detectives who have been hunting Tom Wallace, a member of the Hatfield gang of murderers, upon a requisition from Gov. Buckner of Kentucky, found him at Flat Top mountain. When the detectives ordered him to halt he drew a large revolver and opened fire. The detectives returned the fire, and Wallace fell to the ground mortally wounded. While the dying desperado breathed his last he confessed that he and Cap. Hatfield, the mountain demon, was paid $50 each by a deputy sheriff of Buchanan county, Va., for killing Capt. McCoy about two years ago. The murder money was placed in the hands of "Devil Ance" Hatfield, the father of Cap. and was paid to them after the bloody work was completed. Wallace was captured once before, but knocked the jailer down and escaped. His crime was a peculiarly horrible one. About two years ago Tom Wallace stole away Miss Daniels, a niece of Jeff McCoy, one of the sons of Herman McCoy, slain during the war. When the girl learned that she had been made the victim of a mock marriage, she left Wallace in Virginia and hid with her friends in Kentucky. Wallace gave Cap Hatfield $50 to help him recover the girl. The two men crossed the Tug and went to Mr. Daniel's cabin. The old man was sleeping in bed while his sick wife and one of her daughters slept in another. Failing to discover the hiding place of the fugative, Cap Hatfield wrapped the hairy part of a cow's tail about his fist and beat the invalid woman with the heavy stump until she was almost dead. Soon after Jeff McCoy was in Virginia, when he was seized near the mouth of Thacker creek, by Capt. Hatfield and Tom Wallace, who took him to the woods and prepared to kill him. McCoy's mother waded across the river and begged on her knees for the life of her son. She was kicked and sent back. Jeff struggled free from the cords that bound him, and leaping in the river, swam for his life. Wallace and Hatfeld stood on the West Virginia bank and kept up a fire on their victim. McCoy had reached the shore and was struggling up the bank. The young fellow had just taken the last upward bound when a bullet went through his head, and he fell on a tree stump below stone dead.

Great Fire in St. Louis.

The six-story brick building of the Richardson Drug company was reduced to ruins on New Year's morning. So fierce was the fire that five minutes after the alarm was turned in the buildings across the street were smoking and were about to burst into flames. Every few minutes a terrible explosion would detonate throughout the buildings and a graceful curl of fire, many feet in height and diameter, would leap high into the air and summon the reveling rioters of New Year's night to the scene of the destruction. When every pane of glass was out of the building the tongues of fire leaped out, and their heat made the narrow street a sheol for the gallant fireman who toiled with bursting, burning hose to save the property. Their coats smoked and their hands were blistered when exposed to the glare, and many dropped the lines and sought the shade of an adjacent building. It was a magnificent an awful sight from the first two minutes after its discovery until about three o'clock, when the building colapsed, and there was nothing more to burn. The building was erected several years ago, at a cost of 150,000. It was one of the largest wholesale drugstores in the country. The buildings in close proximity to the fire was scenes of tremendous excitement. The Ehler house, a place at 209 South Fourth street, occupied by boarders, was the scene of a panic. The screams of frightened women, and men rushing to-and-fro from room to room after their friends, created much terror. Finally the firemen came to their assistance, and all the occupants were safely rescued.

Andrew Geroghty, the night watchman in the Richardson drug house, has been missing since the fire, and it is believed that he perished in the burned building. The victim's widow and fourteen-year-old daughetr created a terrible scene at the ruins, pleading for a search for the remains in the still burning building.

Mr. Cliff Richardson, the general manager of the concern, gives the value of the stock on hand at about $675,000 and the insurance at $650,000. The buildings occupied were valued at about $200,000. The origin of the fire is not yet known.

The New Indian Bill.

Messrs. Nelson, Peel and Perkins, the subcommittee of the house committee on Indian affairs having in charge the appropriation bill, have finished their work and the bill is in the hands of the printer. Certain claims which may be added to the bill after it is placed in the hands of the full committee may swell the present total of the bill, which is about the same as last year's act. Very few changes in the existing condition of things are made, the bill being closely confined to appropriations for the support of the indians. One of the few changes provides adequate support for a Catholic Indian school for the White Earth agency in Minnesota by allowing the school one hundred Indian pupils at $150 per year each. Heretofore this school has been supported in part by contributions from the general fund which is supplied the commissioner of Indian affairs each year. Provision is also made for the support of Indian pupils at St. John's school and St. Vincent academy as last year. Changes are made in the administrative features of the Indian bureau only by authorizing the commissioner of Indian affairs to have made samples of clothing and blankets which will be used as the department standard for this work. Ordinarily it is the habit of a bidder to send in a sample of his goods with an agreement to make such a garment for such a price. This compels the Indian authorities to go through all of the samples and select such as they desire, and the cry of "favoritism" has been frequently raised. The new plan proposes to have bidders make their proposals upon the department standards. This action would prevent such difficulties as the Indian bureau has been lately having with Dobson & Co. of Philadelphia over some 1,800 pairs of blankets and which the board of Indian commissioners has been compelled to step in and settle. The claims which the committee are considering before insertion in the bill are simply Cherokee, Chickasaw and Choctaw claims which have been pending before congress for some time.

A Trunk Mystery.

A Chicago embezzler who packed himself and $10,000 in a trunk and was then sent by express to St. Louis, was captured in the city. His name is Thomas Vines, and he is the clerk in the employ of the Adams & Westlake Manufacturing company, who disappeared recently with the wages of seven hundred men. Vines confesses that he took the money, and with the aid of a confederate whom he refuses to name hired a room near the factory and made preparations, for flight. He blackened up as a negro, and secreting the money in old stockings threw them under some old clothes in the bottom of one of the biggest trunks that his accomplice could perchase. At night, when he thought the vigilance of the police was somewhat relaxed under a belief that he was already out of the city, Vines' confederate sent an expressman to their room, and Vines, in his negro disguise, helped the expressman load the trunk on the wagon. Five holes to give air for breathing, had been bored by the embezzler, in the back of the trunk near the lid, where openings would not be noticed. On the way to the depot. Vines told the expressman that he intended to beat his way to St. Louis by going in the trunk, being too poor to pay his railroad fare. The expressman thought it risky, but did not interfere when Vines opened the trunk, jumped in, and snapped the lid shut with a spring lock. The trunk was put in the baggage room by the expressman, the check for the trunk was in the possession of Vines' accomplice. Vines and the trunk went on board the train, and the embezzler and his $10,000 were treated as very common baggage for a distance of over a hundred miles. That was as long as the embezler could stand it. The air was stifling and he had been tumbled over and over until he was sore in every joint. On making an outcry he was released by the baggage man. They did not put him off the train, but sympathizing with his plea of poverty, allowed him to travel the remainder of the journey in a passenger car. The trunk was carelessly closed by the trainmen, and its contents left undisturbed. At St. Louis the trunk could not be obtained by Vines without the check, and his confederate did not put in an appearance. Considerable pity was expressed by the depot men for Vines, and a small collection was taken up to buy him a dinner and supper. His strange story reached the ears of the police and aroused their suspicions. Vines' description had been received from the Chicago authorities and a reading of it resulted in the dispatch of an officer to arrest the fugitive. Vines was taken into custody while begging the baggagemaster to disregard the usual regulation about checks and give up the trunk.

Living Without Food.

Josephine Bedard is a pretty, dark-eyed, vivacious French Canadian girl, who has been on a Christmas visit to her uncle and cousins at Lewiston, Maine, for the past few days. If her story is true she has fasted more than 2,550 days, having neither eaten nor desired to eat nor tasted food in any form for that length of time.

Her story, as told by herself, was that she was born on her father's farm in Tingwyck, a small agricultural town in Canada, in 1872. Her mother was stricken with a disease which terminated fatally when Josephine was but three months old. As a child she grew robust and strong. She attended a country school a short time, and afterward assisted in the household duties at home. On Christmas day, 1881, she was violently attacked with diphtheria, and for three weeks she was between life and death. From this sickness begins the date of her prolonged and curious fast, and today, as for years, her means of substance is derived from water only, which she drinks as people drink ordinarily. No form of eatables can arouse her sleeping appetite, and the most delicious fruits are no temptation to her.

Mr. Bedard said that when in Canada, in order to remove the doubts of all skeptical persons, Josephine was locked in a room for 15 days, as a test, with no nourishment but water, and that she came out at the end of that time without experiencing the slightest illness. A leading Montreal physican pronounced her a physical wonder, and offered Josephine's father $700 for the privilege of taking her into custody with a view to solving the cause of her peculiar condition. This Mr. Bedard refused to do. Several other inducements have been held out to her to travel as a curiosity; but she prefers to remain in her country home, where she has the care of her father's five children by a second wife, and where the onerous duties of a farm house devolve upon her.

Saved by Her Lover.

The mountain sections of North Carolina have recently become infested with numbers of Mormon missionaries who have gone there and are instituting an open system of prosylyting among people of that section. They have already made a number of converts to their faith whom they induce to accompany them to Utah, and several delegations have already left for the Mormon state. A short time ago four elders, having gained many converts, left with a party from Rutherford and other counties for Utah. These missionaries intensely appreciate the beauty of women, and an attractive woman is worth a premium in Utah. They converted Miss McCurry, and desired her to accompany her parents who were going to polygamous Utah. But love had previously thrown around her the witchery of its charms and she was engaged to a rustic swain. Her graceful figure, her facinating eyes, formed a picture of physical perfection, and Mormons guarded her as a precious prize for some rich Mormon. Her lover pleaded in vain to marry his betrothed, but her parents and the Mormons refused. On the night previous to their departure on the train, the resolute lover, with shotguns, collected a group of young men, charged the guard and captured his imprisoned and beautiful sweetheart, whom he soon made his bride. The angry father followed in vain pursuit and left next day without his daughter. The people of the western section of the state are in a high state of excitement and indignation at the high-handed measures of the Mormons, and the proselyting elder was a few days ago expelled from Davies county, on pain of being tarred and feathered if he remained.

Suppressing Mexican Priests.

A Herald dispatch from El Paso, Tex., says: "El Paso is greatly excited over the details of the news that has just been received of the great clerical rising in the City of Mexico, and the utter and bloody defeat of the clericals. It seems, Father Joso Gasper, a well known priest, hurried to the national place and asked immediate and secret conference with President Diaz. What he disclosed is not known, but a few minutes afterward warrants of arrest were made out for a large number of prominent people, but when the officers went after them not one of them could be found. At 11 o'clock that night an immense mob attacked the national palace joined and reinforced by the garrison of at least three barracks and some parks of artillery. The conflict was fierce and bloody, but the government held its own and gained the victory. Three generals and several high officers were killed. The government took over two thousand prisoners at the fighting. Seventy-two priests were among the slain, which numbered during the first onslaught 250. Next day 200 priests were arrested and ordered shot, among them the archbishop. A number of women got petitions to have them reprieved, but it is not thought that they met with success. Great excitement prevails in Chihuahua, where Gov. Laura Carillo called at once the state legislature together and all priests to be arrested. It seems to have been the last effort of the clerical party against the government.

Police Officer Henry Fehle died a horrible death at St. Louis from hydrophobia. Last September while walking his beat he was bitten on the right leg by a dog, but thought nothing of the wound, recently the leg began to swell, and Fehle was taken down with violent symptoms of hydrophobia. He passed from one convulsion into another, and finally died in great agony. Dr. Bernays, who attended him, says, the case was genuine hydrophobia.

Mrs. Turner and her little daughter, also a daughter of George Cloyd, three Brooks brothers and a man whose name is unknown, all colored, attempted to cross the river from Kentucky to Ohio in a small flat-bottomed boat. At some distance from the shore waves from two passing steamboats upset their little craft and all seven occupants were drowned. Their cries for help were heard by persons on the steamboats, but darkness prevented the rendering of any assistance. All of those who perished lived in Kentucky. Not one of the bodies has yet been recovered.

A three-year-old child of L. P. Olson of East Sioux Falls died from dropsy and preparations were made to bury the child, but as the ground was very slippery from the recent sleet storm it was postponed until the next day. That night the body showed evidence of returning life. Color frequently came into different parts of the body and entirely disappeared. There were also other evidences of life. The funeral was indefinitely postponed until it is decided whether or not the child is dead. Dozens of doctors have examined the body, but none will authorize the burial of the child.

Warned by White Caps.

It is reported that the White Caps have again appeared at New Rochelle, N. Y. According to the latest story, Henry Seabright was returning from a party. He was driving in a buggy with a young lady. Shortly after 11 o'clock three men appeared in the road. One of them grasped the horse's bridle, while the second, it is alleged, presented a revolver, and the third spoke as follows: "We hereby warn both of you to stay in the house evenings and not go into society so much. Do this or beware of the White Caps and their vengeance." When the White Cap had finished speaking the horse was released, and the young people in the carriage continued on their way home. Mr. Seabright, it is said, has already had two experiences with these so-called regulators. The only reason for stopping him and the young lady is that the White Caps (if they are such) think that he is wasting his time in the evenings by attending parties and other like entertainments. Before the White Caps allowed Mr. Seabright to proceed on his way both he and the young lady were made to promise that they would go less into society. They made this promise fearing personal violence in case they should refuse. The name of the young lady who accompanied Mr. Seabright is with-held by request. Since the White Caps first made their appearance the young ladies in New Rochelle have really been afraid to go about in the evening. It is not probable the New Rochelle authorities will undertake any decisive measures until they have committed other outrages like those in Ohio.

White Caps have begun business in Chicago. They have not also yet had time to carry out their threats, but the following letter has been received by every alderman who has cast a vote for an elevated road: "Chicago and Cook county White Caps. For purity in in politics, an honest government, suppression of vice, death to anarchy, death to conspirators, death to boodlers. First Notice —Sir: Beware! You remember the boodlers' punishment. The doors of Joliet are not yet closed. You are spotted. Your course in the council has been closely watched. Take warning; therefore, ere it be too late, how you vote in future, or the grand jury will call for you: If not, we shall attend to your case. Chicago and Cook County White Caps."

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Wheat.—No. 2, spring, 99¼c@$1; No, 3, spring, 83@90c; No. 2, red, 99¼@$1. Corn, No. 2, 33@33½c. Oats, No. 2, 24⅞c. Rye, No. 2, 49¼. Barley, nominal. Flax seed, No. 1, $1.07. Prime timothy, seed, $1.50@1.57. Mess pork, per bbl, $12.62½@12.65. Lard, $7.27½@7.30. Short rib sides, (loose) $6.62½@6.65. Dry salted shoulders, (boxed) $6.75@6.84½. Short clear sides (boxed) $7@7.12½. Whiskey, distillers finished goods, per gal., $1.03. Butter, fancy creamery, 28c; good to choice, 22@23c; fine dairies, 20@22c; good to choice, 19@20c. Eggs, dull at 17½c.

NEW YORK.

Wheat—No. 2, red, $1.01¼@1.01½; No. 3, red, 95@95½c., No. 1, red, $1.08@1.08½, No. 2, Chicago $1.08¼; Rye, Western, 57@61c.; Barley, No. 1, Canada, 88@89c.; No. 2, do, 85@86c. Barley malt, Canada, 90@$1.05, for old; $1.00@1.15 for new; Corn, No. 2, 45¾@46; elevator, 47@48c., afloat; ungraded mixed, 45@47c.; No. 3, 38@39c.; No. 2, white 47c. Oats, No. 2, white, 34½@34¾c.; No. 1, 32c.; do white, 39.; mixed western, 30@32c.; white, do, 33@39c. Eggs, western, 18¼@19c. Lard western, steam. $7.85@7.90. Butter, western dairy, 14@24c.; do creamery, 18@30c.; Elgins, 32c. Cheese, western, 10@11¼c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—No. 1, hard, Jan. $1.17; Feb, $1.18; May, $1.23; No. 1, Northern, Jan. $1.08; Feb. $1.09; May, $1.11¼; No. 2, Northern, Jan. 97c.; Feb. 98c.; May $1.03. Flour, Patents, sacks to local dealers, $6.35@6.50; patents to ship, sacks or car lots, $6.15@6.30; in barrels, $6.35@6.50; delivered at New England points, $7@7.15; New York points, $6.90@7.05; delivered at Philadelphia and Baltimore, $6.85@7; bakers' here, $4.20@5.30; superfine, $3@4.35; red dog, sacks, $1.60@1.65; red dog, barrels, $1.80@1.85. Bran and shorts, $10@10.50; Corn, 28@30c. Oats, 24@26c. Barley, good No. 3, 50@64c. Feed, $12@13. Flax, $1.56. Hay, choice $6; fair to good, $4.50@5.50.

ST. PAUL.

Prices on incoming trains only: Wheat—No. 1 hard, $1.15; No. 1 Northern, $1.06; No. 2 Northern, 96c. Corn—No. 2 old, 33½c; January, 33½c; No. 2 new, 32c; January, 32c. Oats—No. 3 mixed, 27½c, January, 28½c; No. 3, 26c. Rye—No. 2, 52c. Ground Feed—$13. Corn Meal—Unbolted, $13. Bran—Bulk, $11.25. Hay—No. 1 upland prairie, $4@5.75, $5.50; No. 1, $4.05@5; timothy, $8.50. Dressed Hogs—$5.75. Timothy—$1.35. Clover Seed—$4.25. Flax Seed—$1.52. Eggs—20c; ice house, 16@18c.

MILWAUKEE.

Flour, dull. Wheat, firm; cash, 92¼c; February, 94c; May, 98½c. Corn, dull; No. 3, 30@31c. Oats, easier; No. 2, white, 28@28½c. Rye, easy; No. 1, 49½c. Barley, steady; No. 2, 67c. Provisions, easy. Pork, $12.57½. Lard, $7.27½. Butter, steady, dairy, 20@22c. Eggs, lower; fresh, 17@18c. Cheese, unchanged; cheddars, 10@10½c.

Labor Riots Near Seattle.

Trouble arose at New Castle, a little mining town near Seattle, W. T., over a Miners' union man, William Doyle, being shown preference over a Knight of Labor man. The Knights of Labor, headed by the Mularkey brothers, very determined men, began an attack upon the Miners' union. Soon after breakfast they brought a force of thirty Knights of Labor from Gilman, a mining town near by, and cutting the telegraph wires between Renton and Seattle, stationed sentinels in different parts of New Castle and begun assaulting the day shift at the mines, refusing to let the night shift out of the shaft. The attacking party afterward boarded the train and rode to Coal Creek, where the train was to load with coal. The regular force of the miners' union were then attacked by the Knights with every kind of missile. The train was upon the trestle and some of the leaders were driven and thrown off falling 70 feet or more. When the train pulled backed to Newcastle the Knights boarded it, and at Newcastle began an assault upon the miners union men at the depot. Duncan Buchanan, a foreman was very badly injured. Terrance Mularkey was using his Winchester upon the unionists, so the miners' union men fled to their home across the commons between their cottages and the depot and securing their rifles opened fire on the Knights of Labor. Three men fell. Sheriff Cochrane, with a posse, went to New Castle, and as fighting was very fierce and several men injured, he dispatched a courier to Seattle with orders for militia. Companies D and E, First regiment, under Col. J. C. Haines, boarded a special train, but when about a mile out the eccentric of the engine broke and they had to return. Last reports from Newcastle say the trouble is over.

A letter has been received from Arkansas City, Kan., from Springer, Pottawatomie county, Oklahoma, stating that the town was laid out Dec. 31, and Indian Territory cattlemen elected town officers. Dec. 10, 14 Oklahoma boomers were captured by Lieut. Macomb and a posse of 20 Indian scouts, but two days later the boomers were released on orders from some superior authority, and they are now in the "promised land" and have taken up claims. The band was headed by Capt. Summers, government freight agent at Oklahoma Station, and he and his followers propose to hold Springer at all odds. Dec. 13 the population of the place was not more than 50, but Dec. 31 it was at least 5,000.

A. C. Roberts, a tough citizen of Genoa, Nebraska, was given a dose of reform at the hands of Nebraska regulators, which will probably make a lasting impression on his mind. He has been in the habit of insulting ladies on the street, and one night, entered the apartment of two ladies, who were compelled to flee in order to escape him. He was arrested and put in jail. About midnight a body of masked men took him to the woods near town, put a rope around his neck, and, throwing one end over a stout limb, pulled him up five times. He was still breathing when lowered the fifth time, and the regulators decided to spare his life. They left him lying on the ground with a note pinned on his clothes, telling him to leave the country as soon as he came to. He has not been seen since.

MINNESOTA IN BRIEF.

The total cost of street improvements this year at Duluth was $715,091.26.

The city council at Litchfield has granted eight liquor license, but refused to license six billiard and pool tables.

The Jackson County bank at Lakefield will close its doors March 1, 1889, unless it is sold to other parties prior to that time.

J. A Newell, formerly a school teacher in Mankato and afterwards engaged in newspaper work in St. Paul and Fergus Falls, has opened a law office in Mankato.

Theron P. Bull, one of the early settlers of Mower county, died recently in Red Rock. He was 84 years old. Thirty years ago he was Austin's first blacksmith.

A washboard and notion factory of Berlin, Wis., has offered to move to Howard Lake provided $2,000 can be raised as a bonus. The money will probably be donated at once.

During the past year Bonniwell's flouring mill at Herron Lake has made into flour 100,000 bushels of wheat. The mill was started a year ago and is the largest in Wright county.

M. Connell of Red Rock, while getting through a barb-wire fence, had his clothes caught and a loaded revolver in his pocket was turned toward him and discharged, the ball penetrating his stomach. His condition is critical.

The Farmers' alliance of Helena town, Scott county, has passed resolutions protesting against the election of any railroad president or senate, against the single-tax agitation, and against the purchase of a state park at Minnehaha.

The project of establishing an extensive pork packing business in Albert Lea, in the spring is assuming shape and seems to be an assured success. Extensive buildings will be erected and the enterprise will be backed with ample capital.

J. Finch, a farmer living near Muskoda, was ejected from a Northern Pacific passenger train a few days ago, while en route to Morehead, because he lacked 3 cents of paying his fare. He will prosecute the road for damages.

Charlie, a five-year-old twin son of A. C. Cooper, was run over and killed by a wagon loaded with wood. The team was driving into the yard and the child was running along beside it when he fell in front of the hind wheel. He lived less than an hour.

Miss Eliza Borg, a young woman living a few miles south of Glenwood, and well known in society, has become insane. She has for some time past been engaged to a young man of that vicinity. Her mother objected and the engagement was broken, causing the above result.

Fayette Marsh of Stillwater was in Hudson with his horse and buggy, to try a case. When he was ready to go home he found that an attachment for debts amounting to $85 had been placed upon his property by James X. Kelley of Hudson. J. S. O'Brien of Stillwater signed a bond for Marsh to release the property from custody.

At the Gardner roller mill at Hastings the cross-head in the cylinder broke, the head of the steam chest blowing out with terrific force, and going through a partition, smashing a chair upon which the second engineer, Nels Olson, was sitting. He received a cut in the head and an injured leg. Olson had the presence of mind to shut of the steam, thereby saving those in the room from being scalded.

Several men under the influence of liquor went to a house occupied by Mrs. Gardiner, a widow, and her two daughters at Chatfield and demanded admittance. A son of Mrs. Gardiner was at home, and not receiving a proper reply to his inquiry as to what was wanted opened fire at the crowd, four shots taking effect on Frank Campbell. His injuries are not serious. No arrests have been made.

A warrant was issued at Brainerd for the arrest of Gustof Keil, charged with assaulting Ferdinand Nahring with an axe. The fracas occurred three miles from Schwartz's brick yard, where the men were engaged in cutting wood. A dispute arose and Keil struck Nahring with the blade of an axe, splitting his face from his forehead to his chin, cutting him between the eyes and down through the nose. The sheriff is after Keil, who is hiding in the woods.

John W. Jones, editor of the St. Cloud Tribune, who is reported as having left St. Cloud heavily in debt is now in Faribault. Evidently there is some mistake. Mr. Jones is a young man who bears a good reputation; he was connected with the Faribault Democrat for several years before he went to St. Cloud, and if his business venture at St. Cloud has failed his creditors will not lose anything, as he has friends who will gladly help him out of any financial embarrassment.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Southern Minnesota Fair association held in Rochester it was decided to hold the next annual fair the first week of September next, from the 2d to 7th inclusive. The annual meeting of the stockholders of the association will be held soon, at which time five directors will be chosen and reports read by the officers of the association. The meeting will be of unusual interest by reason of the discussion of important questions. One of these is the proposition to hold public sales for all kinds of stock, monthly, on the grounds of the fair association.

Graves and Reapportionment.

Special to The Journal.

St. Paul, Jan. 7, 1889. At the republican caucus, held at the House of Representatives Chamber at the State Capitol, this evening, Col. C. H. Graves was elected speaker of the House by a vote of 50 for Graves to 36 for Morgan. The Washburn men having forced the Senatorial fight upon the Speakership, this is considered a black eye for Washburn. The Sabin men are jubilant to-night, while Washburn's forces are correspondingly gloomy. The Fifth District wins a victory that is a long stride toward re-apportionment. Hurrah for Graves and the old Fifth.

Virtue Hath Its Reward.

At the Republican Senatorial caucus on Monday night our old friend Ex-Sheriff, W. F. Zwickey, was elected Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms. This is a deserved recognition of his former services to the party and his many friends are heartily congratulating him upon his deserved success. Mr. Zwickey will be a creditable official.

Decease of the Democrat.

Editor Dewey Finally Throws up the Sponge, not Finding Duluth a good Democratic Town.

Duluth Tribune.

About two years ago a very bright and enterprising newspaper appeared at Brainerd, published and edited by A. Dewey. The expense of publishing a daily newspaper of the size and spirit of the News was much too large for that community, but Mr. Dewey with his well known courage and industry kept at the front and it became the most influential among the state newspapers in its support of the renomination of Governor McGill. The fire that swept off two blocks of that city included the building in which the News was located and Marder, Luse & Co., who held a claim against the plant, asked for immediate payment. To relieve himself of this Mr. Dewey sold one-half of the plant to a syndicate of democrats in Duluth, and it was removed to this city and established with A. M. Miller, Jr., in the editorial charge, with Mr. Dewey at the head of the mechanical department. The adventure proved a losing concern, and the daily closed its brief career in November, and yesterday the interest controlled by Dewey was turned over to the mortgagee. Mr. Dewey was induced to go into the Brainerd experiment by C. F. Kindred, and loses about $8,000 in the entire deal.

Railroads Arguing for Land.

A hearing was had before Gov. McGill, Attorney General Clapp and Auditor Bradey yesterday afternoon on the application of the Duluth & Winnipeg Railway company for the issuance of patents on the land due on the first twenty miles of their road. The application is opposed by the St. Paul, Brainerd & Northwestern and the Manitoba road. During the past fall the Duluth & Winnipeg company built twenty miles of its road from Cloquet up the St. Louis River, and it has been reported on by commissioners who inspected it as completed in first-class shape. The company now asks for patents on the lands due on the first twenty miles, and, as there are adverse interests, they ask that patents for the whole amount issue and that all save a small amount be deposited in trust to await judicial determination. The hearing before the governor yesterday was to determine whether this should be done or not. Gov. McGill asked whether the counsel for the various parties interested could agree to submit a case to be taken to the supreme court by the attorney general to set aside the deeds, if delivered to the Duluth & Winnipeg. There was a general discussion on this point and an agreement was reached to meet at the attorney general's office this morning to stipulate the case. As the state has considerable interests involved, it is not unlikely that it will be heard from before the question reaches the supreme court.

What Next?

Northwestern Congregationalist.

An editorial with this caption in a recent number of the Northwestern has been severely criticised in certain quarters for not pronouncing upon some particular line of policy to be adopted in reference to further temperance legislation. It will be seen from the views of prominent citizens published elsewhere, that we have some support in our attitude of hesitancy regarding the adoption of any one particular measure as of greater importance than all others. We are ready to uphold any and every measure which shall promote the good of the temperance cause, only let that measure receive, as the main condition of its successful agitation, the general support of Christian people throughout the state. We take this position, not from lack of conviction, but from a sincere desire to co-operate with all true citizens in what-ever shall seem for the best interests of the state.

So far as we are able to discover, from reading the exchanges which come to this office and from conversing with public men, the present state of affairs in regard to temperance reform in Minnesota stands about like this. For two years we have had a fair trial of high license. While in some localities the result has not been such as was hoped for, it is unquestionably true that the state as a whole has been benefitted and the liquor traffic to a large degree restrained. At the same time, no one looks upon high license as an ultimatum. It is not even regarded as a resting-place in the work. Local option by townships, where it has been enforced, has proved of great good. The trouble has been that adjoining towns, where the traffic has not been prescribed, have imported liquor into these prohibitory localities. It is claimed that local option by counties will greatly reduce this evil. The country districts, taken by themselves, would doubtless give a majority for a prohibitory law. The large towns and cities, however, where the difficulty of coping with the drink evil is greatest, would certainly not sustain such a law. Even those who are most urgent in demanding a prohibitory enactment admit that the public sentiment of the state as a whole is not in favor of such a law.

The question then narrows itself to this: Shall we move for an absolute prohibitory law in the face of this laxity of public sentiment, or shall we adopt more widely extended and more rigidly enforced restrictive measures. It seems to us, however impatient may be our desire to see Minnesota enrolled among the prohibition states, that it is the part of wisdom to pursue the latter corse.

We venture the following suggestions: First, the active interest of every Christian citzen in this question. Second, the laying aside of all party differences in the endeavor to rid the state of the saloon influence. Third, the personal concern of every citizen in seeing that the laws which we already have, are strictly enforced. Fourth, that steps be taken to secure from the next legislature either an increase of the present license rate, the privilege of local option for counties, or a law forbidding the use of liquor on the premises where it is sold. (Would that all three of these ends might be secured!) This we believe will prepare the way for the adoption of a prohibitory law or constitutional amendment which shall prove an honor, and not a disgrace, to our beloved state.

Verndale Journal: Nothing can be said in favor of Mr. Washburn's great services to the development of the Northwest, and especially Minnesota, which can not easily be surpassed by the achievements of Senator Sabin. Mr. Washburn's greatest qualification is found in his business career, and has not Senator Sabin demonstrated his ability in this department of public activity? Furthermore, Senator Sabin has been a favorite representive of the Northwest in the councils of the republican party, has contributed much to republican success in Minnesota, and numbers among his supporters in this state many of the men who have largely contributed to the recent triumphs of the republican party in Minnesota. In his public acts and utterance, he has shown his desire to subserve the interests of, and his confidence in, the people of this commonwealth. He has been a man of action rather than words; and the best evidence of his good judgment is the reliance placed in him by his fellow senators. He has been able to inspire this without any great outward show, which is a thorough demonstration of the fact that he has strong personal influence over those with whom he is associated. Is it not well that we should continue in a public position of supreme importance a man who has thus signally shown his ability and eagerness to serve his constituents? We think so; and it is our belief that the people's representatives in the state legislature will so decide.

Grain Inspection.

Duluth Daily Tribune.

The matter of inspection of grain is beginning to trouble the wheat men again somewhat. Of course it is too late to hope for any improvement in the rules this year. Even if it were not too late the set of incapables that now compose the commission could not be expected to help Duluth against Minneapoles' but a strong and concentrated effort will be made by the Duluth dealers this winter, to secure something like a square deal for Duluth.

One of the chief causes of complaint is that Minneapolis, is allowed the benefit of the state inspection without being obliged to conform strictly to the laws. The present commissioners, if they do not actually connive at the practice, at least must be fully aware that "mixing" is almost publicly done at Minneapolis and the mixed wheat is graded by their inspectors as if it were just from the country. From the nature of the trade at Duluth, this cannot be done, nor do the Duluth dealers desire that it should be done. All the elevators at Duluth are public warehouses and subject to the state laws, but at Minneapolis they are not. There a car of wheat comes on track, it is graded by the state say as 1 northern. This car is then switched to an unlicensed house, where enough 1 hard is mixed with it and then put back on the shipping track. Along comes Mr. Inspector and grades this wheat 1 hard, although he knows that it has been into a "mixing house." This species of "faking" cannot be done at Duluth. The grain comes out the cars, goes into the bins as it is graded, and from there into the ship' and there is no monkey business about it.

The present inspector here, Mr. Shely, is very popular and implicitly relied on by all the grain men here. He is an able and conscientious man, well up in his business, but he is not the head boss of the concern. The grain men are determined to assert their rights, and the chances are that some legislation during the coming session will be affected which will compel the commissioners to grant justice to Duluth.

Verndale Journal: It is generally conceded upon all sides, that the speaker of the house should be a man of experience in legislative bodies as well as a man of ability. So much depends upon the discernment of the speaker and his promptness in rendering decisions, that if he is not a fine parliamentarian and very alert, he cannot hold the business of the session in hand and secure the confidence of the house, without which legislation is necessarily brought to a stand-still, and much delay is occasioned. Whereas this thorough command of the situation may readily be gained by members of the legislative body, it is not often possessed by those who have had no legislative experience. Col. Grave's well known qualifications, by reason of ability and experience, for the speakership, should give him many supporters among those who desire that the necessary legislation to be enacted this winter may not be hindered or prevented by any incompetence on the part of the speaker. This is but one of several reasons which should influence the house to select Colonel Graves as its presiding officer.

The Next Speaker.

Something as to the Life and Services of Charles H. Graves.

Charles H. Graves, of Duluth, the successful candidate for speaker of the house of representatives, was born in Massachusetts in 1839, and received a common school education. In 1861 he enlisted as a private in the 40th New York volunteers and served in the army till the end of the war. He was successively promoted to the rank of lieutenant, captain, major, lieutenant-colonel and colonel, and at the end of the war was given a commission of first lieutenant in the regular United States army. In 1866 he was promoted to the rank of captain and brevetted major and lieutenant-colonel. During the following year he left the service and removed to Minnesota and has since resided in this state having lived a period of 19 years in Duluth, and always been a staunch Republican. During his residence in this state he has had a long and successful business and political cereer. He served in the state senate for four years, beginning in 1873 and ending in 1876. He was mayor of Duluth in 1881 and 1882, and a delegate-at-large from Minnesota to the republican national convention in 1884. He was elected to the state legislature from the Forty-fifth senatorial district at the last November election by a majority of 5,000.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.

Steenerson & McManus.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.

Steenerson & McManus.

WE WANT AGENTS to canvass for subscribers to The American Agriculturist, the great Rural Magazine. In ou annual premium list, just issued, we illustrate and offer 200 useful and valuable premiums which are given those sending subscribers or we pay a cash commission, as may be preferred. In addition to the premiums or cash commission allowed canvassers for every club of subscribes procured, we offe

$2,250 IN SPECIAL PRIZES

to be presented the 221 Agents sending the 221 largest clubs of subscribers to the American Agriculturist before March 1st, 1889.

$2250 TO BE GIVEN AWAY

$650 Fischer Boudoir upright Piano for largest club	$650
$200 in cash for the second largest club	300
$150 in cash for the third largest club	150
$140 Keystone Organ for the fourth largest club	150
$125 Bradley two-wheeler for the fifth largest club	125
$100 in cash for the sixth largest club	100
$50 each for the next two largest clubs	100
$25 each for the next three largest clubs	75
$10 each for the next ten largest clubs	100
$5 each for the next fifty largest clubs	250
$3 each for the next fifty largest clubs	150
$2 each for the next hundred largest clubs	200
221 Special Prizes to the Amount of	$2250

Remember these special prizes will be presented in addition to the premium or commission allowed for every club of subscribers procured.

It makes no difference how large or how small the club is, the person sending the largest number of subscribers before March 1st will receive the first prize of a $650 piano; the person sending the second largest club will receive $200 in cash and so on for the balance of the prizes.

You cannot work for a better publication than the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST. Its superior excellence, together with its great reputation gained by nearly fifty years of continuous publication, make it one of the easiest journals to canvass for. All our promises will be carried out in every respect, and you can rely on receiving good treatment.

☞ Send Three Two Cent Stamps for premium list and specimen copy giving full description of premiums and particulars of the above offers.

Address AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST,

Mention this paper. 751 Broadway, New York City

HARMLESS SPUR WIRE FENCING.

Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.

☞ SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES. ☜

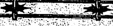
IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES

Manufactured by the

LARM MANUFACTURINC CO.,

Cor. Clinton and Van Buren Sts., Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.



Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1889. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W. Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices.

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

CITY HACK LINE

NO. 1.

The only first-class hacks in the city.

Meets all trains. Calls promptly attended to by day or night. Also transfer to Red Lake Falls or any part of the couty.

Office cor. of Third and Main Sts., at Browns Livery Stable.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

Frank Church, Proprietor.
Turner Fadden, Manager. [36-tf]

Clifton Hotel

John B. Baker, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prices.

Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - - MINN.
[32-tf]

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Jan. 4th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. land office at Crookston, Minn., Feb. 19th, 1889, viz: ELIE ASSELIN, D. S., 6128, for the e½ sw¼ and lots 6 and 7 S. 6, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Cesaire Vaudrin, Joseph Page, Xavier Lefevre and Fortuna Benoit, all of Gentilly, P. O., Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[35-43] H. H. Dickmann, Register.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at whole sale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

HUGGARD, LARSEN & CO

BUGGIES, WAGONS, PLOWS,
GANC PLOWS, SEWING MACHINES,
At Buyers own Prices and Terms,
Plymouth Binding Twine

THE CROOKSTON
AUCTION AND COMMISSION
STORE

SECOND HAND GOOD of all kinds Bought and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS

And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BERTHIAUM AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,
BROADWY, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN.
Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

1878. 1888.

Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES. GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Prices very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange

D. H. BATES,

DEALER IN

Lumber, Building Paper,
PAINTS, OILS,
DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,
(FORMERLY THE DENNETT.)
AND THE CELEBRATED
WINONA PLOWS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,
CARMAN, - - MINN

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD

OF

Wagons and Buggies

FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

No Snide or Bankrupt Stock

The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND
McKINNON BRO'S,
McKinnon Block, Main Street.

Prof. Lugger's Report.

He Talks About the Blight and Diseases of Wheat.

Otto Lugger, state entomologist, has made a report to the governor. On the whole his report as to the condition of affairs among the wheat growers of the Red River valley is not encouraging. In Otter Tail county he found that the wheat had been injured more by rust than by frost. The rust was caused by a series of very warm and sultry days. In Polk county Mr. Lugger found about 85 per cent of the crop utterly worthless. Here rust and frost combined to do the damage. The sowing was twice interrupted by rains, the first two sowings failing to result in any good grain; the crop coming from the third sowing was so badly bitten by frost on Aug. 14, 15, and 16, that it was not fit for food for hogs. Wheat sown on sandy soil matured better than that sown upon richer ground, for the reason that in the former case the moisture in the growing berries would not become excessive. In Kittson county rust and frost combined to do such damage that in many cases the the crops could not pay the expense of harvesting. Mr. Lugger says that the farmers who lost their crops are in a deplorable condition. they have no money with which to buy seed, and they will be compelled to abandon their farms unless assisted. The report suggests that the state loan them seed wheat for next season.

Chopped Feed.

Farm, Stock and Home.

It costs money to misuse a milch cow.

Isn't feeding a dry cow all winter sort 'o drying on the purse?

It is none too early to begin to plan for the next crop campaign.

Politeness pays in the cow stable. A gentle man gets more milk than a harsh one.

Nearly 35,000,000 pounds of oleomargarine were made in the United States in 1888.

Sheep breeders in the Northwest all report an extremely active demand for good sheep.

If one is ashamed of his occupation, the occupation will be very likely to return the compliment.

A large percentage of farmers are still industriously "going out of cattle;" a few wise ones are staying in, and even increasing their herds.

If the pen is mightier than the sword, then the lead pencil is mightier than a Krupp gun, when used by a farmer in making notes and keeping accounts.

While laboring to decrease rail rates, interest on money, elevator's dividends and the extortions of trusts, don't cease laboring to increase the butter product of the cow from 100 to 300 pounds a year.

A correspondent asks for the most effectual way to clean up his farm. We may not understand just what he means, but would suggest that drinking plenty of whisky will clean up almost any kind of business, and it might do the same for a farm.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.

Steenerson & McManus.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between W. A. Powers and August Wentzel of the city of Crookston, Minnesota, under the firm of Powers & Wentzel, was dissolved on this 26th day of December, 1888, by mutual consent. All debts, orders, book accounts and notes owing to said partnership are to be paid to and and received by said August Wentzel, and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented and paid by said August Wentzel.

December 26th, 1888.

W. A. Powers.
[36-38] August Wentzel.

Change in Business.

Messrs. Morrissey Bro's intend to make a change in their business January 1st, 1389, and ALL ACCOUNTS MUST BE SETTLED by Dec. 15th to save adding costs.

Morrissey Bros.,
Crookston Foundry & Machine Shop.

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.

THE PERKINS WIND MILL.

BUY THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY

It has been in constant use for 10 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a

WARRANTY

as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill, sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.

We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.

AGENTS WANTED.

Send for Catalogues, Circulars and Prices.

Address PERKINS WIND MILL & AX CO.,
Mishawaka, Ind.

A. F. LAPLANT,

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
PLASTERING

Done Order. ☞ All Work Warranted. ☜

CROOKSTON, MINN.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,
ATTY'S-AT-LAW,
McKinnon Block, - - - Crookston, Minn.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP,
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proriotor.
A full supply of everything kept by the trade.
Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,
CROOKSTON. - - - MINN

D. H. FISK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND LOAN AGENT.
☞ Collections a Specialty. ☜
FERTILE, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA.

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COUNTY ATTORNEY,
OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,
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LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.
Office on Second Street, Crookston.

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Office corner of Main and Second Streets,
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A. C. WILKINSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
(Successor to R. A. Wilkinson.)
Room 5, Furnet Block } Crookston, Minn.

M. LeGUEE,
Veterinary Surgeon.
Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.
CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

G. G. HENAULT
Practical Dentist,
SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON, - - MNN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,
Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.
☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.
G. G. HENAULT.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon,
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.
☞ Special Bargains in Choice Far Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET,—
CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

A. F. LAPLANT,
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
PLASTERING
Done Order. ☞ All Work Warranted. ☜
CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON
CREAMERY,
WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.
The Croookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.
We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us.

SCANDI AMERICAN
BANK.
Authorized Capital....................$200,000
Paid in Capital....................50,000
COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.
OFFICERS:
C. Hendrickson, President.
G. M. Barber, Vice President.
C. O. Christianson, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallash, Cashier.
D. Ellington, Asst. Cashier.
DIRECTORS:

O. H. Locken	Crookston
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A. E. Johnson	St. Paul, Minn.

Polk County Journal.
W. G. COOKE, Publisher.
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.
CROOKSTON, MINN., JANUARY 10, 1889.

Frosted Wheat as Seed.

Orange Judd Farmer.

How far frosted wheat is safely available as seed for next season's crop is just now a question of vital importance in a very wide area of the Northwest. In the fifteen or twenty counties of Dakota and Minnesota, lying along the Red River and its tributaries, with an estimated wheat crop last year of something like 45,000,000 bushels, it is very unlikely that there will be much over 20,000,000 bushels of marketable wheat of this year's crop, and a good deal even of that will be considerably frozen. In Manitoba, where the Fall rainfall was more limited and growth scarcely so rank, the proportion of loss will be less on the whole, but one of the very best wheat-growing sections, the Central Souris District, is very badly hit.

EXPERIMENTS TO BE MADE.

Experiments for the purpose of testing the value of frozen wheat as seed, will be simultaneously tried on the experimental farm of Minnesota, Dakota, and at Ottawa for the benefit of Manitoba, during the Winter, to test in the first place the vitality of frozen wheat. Test samples from the affected districts will be sorted out into half a dozen grades, from No 1 hard down to badly frosted. A fixed number of grains of each sort will be sown under glass, and their vitality carefully noted. When the natural growing season comes on in April corresponding samples will be sown in the open field, and harvested. The final result of this latter portion of the test will not of course be available as a guide to the sowing of next season's crop, but it will still be very valuable in showing how far experiments under glass are reliable as a guide to outside practice.

IDENTICAL SOIL AND SEASON IMPORTANT FACTORS.

I have been on the run of this testing process for years, and my experince leads me to the conclusion that it takes a very wide-awake man to make reliable observations in this particular department. Unless both soil and season are identically the same in the test plat as in the section of country where the bulk is to be sown and grown, the test will be a very poor guide as to the prospects of the ultimate crop. Even the test under glass ought to be made in almost the same soil or it will prove defective. In support of my opinion that there is quite as much in the soil and climate and season as in the seed, let me refer to an experimental farm at Guelph, Ontario, in 1886, with frosted wheat of the former year's growth, supplied by Capt. Clark, the Dominion Grain Inspector at Winnipeg. The tabulated results of these experiments are a caution to "scientific" observers. Out of fifteen samples tested I select the most prominent examples:

No 4. Badly frosted, showed in 8 days 30 per cent, germinated.

No. 5. No. 3 frosted, showed in 8 days 56 per cent, germinated.

No. 8. Feed wheat, showed in 8 days 52 per cent, germinated.

No. 9. No. 1. Hard, showed in 8 days 66 per cent, germinated.

No. 11. No. 2 frosted, extra showed in 8 days 42 per cent, germinated.

No. 13. No. 2 Hard, showed in 8 days 52 per cent, germinated.

No. 15. No. 1 Hard, showed in 8 days 6 per cent, germinated.

The man who selected these samples knew his business. Yet we have two samples of best hard red Fyfe wheat (Nos. 9 and 15) with 30 per cent, difference in germinating power. No. 8 "feed wheat," that means wheat so much frozen that it could only be sold for chicken feed or chopping, makes 52 per cent, the same as No. 13, which graded 2 Hare, and was 10 per cent, better than No. 11, 2 frested extra, which means that it was worth more than double the price of No. 8. The same seeds sown next Summer in the experimental plats made all about an equally poor return; that from No. 9, the best Manitoba hard wheat, may be taken as an example. The yield from this was "straw thick on the ground, uneven and short; small heads and but little grain."

WHEAT SICKENS IN THE GLARE OF THE LIGHT OF SCIENCE

This pitiful return from good seed sown on the "model farm," of Ontario, and there does not appear to have been much difference between the best and the worst seeds in their ultimate result. The Red Fyfe of the Red River Valley, whether sound or frozen, seems to get very sick when expermented on by scientists on model farms in a strange country. Just when the professor was incubating over the samples, I was knocking round on a buckboard among the discouraged homesteaders who were being offered 25 cents or less for wheat, which today is freely bought at 80 cents. Next week I shall tell what I know of crops raised from seed often so bad that it was hardly worth hauling to market. They had to sow it; they could not afford to buy anything better, though some did buy a little first-class seed, and sowed the rest of their land with their chicken feed at 10 to 25 cents. I am glad to say they had better luck than the botanical professor.

A Senatorial Reminiscence.

Northfield News.

Mr. E. S. Youmans, of Winona, brings out an interesting reminiscence of the senatorial contest of six years ago, in the shape of an extract from the St. Paul Pioneer Press of Feb. 2d, 1883. It is as follows:

"Much worse things might have happened than the election of D. M. Sabin to the senate. He owes his election largely to personal qualities, which stamp him as a natural leader of men. One thing at least will be conceded, even by those who most deprecate his election, and that is that no more capable representative of the general business interests of the state could have been elected than D. M. Sabin. He has certain attractive and popular personal qualities, which are often more conductive to a successful public career than the highest order of intellectual endowments. He has the personal magnetism of a frank, forceful, generous, large hearted man."

In the Winona Republican of Saturday Mr. Youmans makes some vigorous comments on this text, which were doubtless prompted by the recent editorials of the Pioneer Press demanding that a "statesman" and later that a "business man is wanted." Mr. Youmans says:

"The Italics are my own. This appreciative estimate of Senator Sabin was not the exuberant gushing of a partisan elated by a victory, but the spontaneous tribute of a journal that had been earnestly supporting another candidate. It was fitting and generous for the Pioneer Press to grace its columns with such appreciative commendation in its next issue after his election, and how appropriate and deserved was its eulogium his six years of faithful and efficient service in the United States has fully illustrated.

No more capable representative of the general business interests of the state could have been elected than D. M. Sabin. With what possible higher qualification could a man be endowed for meeting the responsibilities of this high position? When the general business interest is competently served, nothing is neglected. It is when special or local business interests are made paramount to the general business interests, and when, as now, a candidate is put forward because he belongs to a certain locality, and will serve that locality and make its interests paramont to every other, that it becomes important to the people of the state outside that narrow boundary to see that their senator in the future, as heretofore, shall represent the general business interests. Indeed this question of subordinating the general welfare to local benefit is assuming such importance in this state that it invites serious attention. While the twin cities were competitors in their schemes before the legislature to secure some local advantage at the expense of the State, the members from outside had a guarantee of co-operation with the municipal rival. But having in some of their measures in the legislature, verified the truth of the aphorism "that in union there is strength," it seems quite apparent that in questions to be decided by the legislature, of which choosing a senator is of first importance, a new principle will dominate, and as throwing light upon it, the appellation of the "twin cities" becomes a most suggestive cognomen.

Mr. Sabin possessed the high qualifications for a senator ascribed to him by the Pioneer Press before he was inducted into and charged with the responsiblities of that high position, how largely must the experience of six years of service have added to his capacity for future usefulness. This is an aspect of this controversy that the representatives of the people who are to decide it cannot afford to overlook. Moreover, it should not be forgotten that the record of Mr. Sabin is before the people, and that in the earnest contest now going forward his opponents cannot point to an official act that impugns that record. He is charged with no blundering, with no incompetence, with no dereliction; but his opposers concede, as his friends claim, that he is eminently entitled to receive, and at the hands of an intelligent constituency he does receive, that highest of all encomiums," Well done, good and faithful servant."

In this issue political principles are not involved. The candidates are all supposed to be orthodox Republicans and characteristics that measure their relative fitness must be estimated on other grounds. Senator Sabin was inducted into the office six years ago with the qualifications so felicitously delineated by the Pioneer Press in the quotation given above, and his official career has made evident that this analysis was correct, that his accomplishments were not overstated, and to such ample ground-work is added six years of instructive experience. If no consideration, aside from the highest aptitude for discharging the duties of a representative of the entire state, with no partiality to any locality were considered, the name uttered by every Republican member of the legislature, when in the course of his official duty he is called upon to record his choice for United States senator, would be that of D. M. Sabin.

E. S. YOUMANS.

Verndale Journal: Senator Sabin has offered an amendment to the tariff bill reducing the duty on lumber 50 per cent.—from $2 to $1. It is thought that the amendment will pass both houses, it being in harmony with republican sentiment as hitherto expressed. Its only substantial opposition will be from the members from Maine who desire the highest tariff obtainable on lumber. The democrats will hardly oppose it strongly.

BARGAINS FOR THE NEXT 15 Days
AT THE SECOND HAND STORE,
East side Main, between Second and Third Sts., Crookston, Minn.

A SNAP!
☞ See our black walnut BEDROOM SUITS at $65, and many other bargains too numerous to mention.
We will sell NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to call in and LEARN OUR PRICES.
PETER GOTHIA.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law.
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

NEW MEAT
MARKET
At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,
SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.
Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.
SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.
In Probate Court. Special Term, December 24th, 1888.

In the matter of the estate of Margaret Barrette, deceased.

Whereas, An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Margaret Barrette, deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court.

And whereas, Joseph Barrette of said Polk County has filed therewith his petition, representing among other things, that said Margret Barrette died in said county on the fifth day of December 1888, testate, and that said petitioner is the sole executor named in said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be to him issued thereon.

It is ordered, That the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the probate office in said county, on the 21st day of January A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument.

And it is further ordered, That public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

By the Court.
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.
[36-38]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Jan. 3d, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two thousand three hundred ninety-three and 25-100 dollars, ($2,393.25-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Robert Houston and Evelyne M. Houston, his wife, to The Merchants' National Bank, of Crookston, bearing date the 23d day of March A. D. 1888, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 14th day of April A. D. 1888, at 11 o'clock a. m., in book "Z" of mortgages, on page 231, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Fifty (50) feet off the east side of lot twenty-three (23,) block two (2,) in Hurlbut's Addition to the townsite of Crookston, according to the plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds, for Polk County, Minnesota, also lot five (5,) in section thirty-two (32,) township one hundred and fifty (150) north, range forty-six (46) west, containing thirty-four and 50-100 acres according to the government survey thereof, in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 23d day of February A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated December 23d A. D. 1888.
THE MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK, of Crookston,
Mortgagee.
Pierce & Cromb, Att'ys for Mortgagee,
[37-43] Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Dec. 6th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two hundred and eleven dollars and sixty cents, ($211.60,) principal and interest, due and which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Emeline Henlon, a widow, to Smith W. Fisk, bearing date the twelfth day of March A. D. 1887, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the eighteenth day of March A. D. 1887, at 11 o'clock and twenty-five minutes a. m., in book "S" of mortgages on pages 348 and 349, said mortgage was made to secure the payment of a promissory note of even date therewith, for the sum of two hundred dollars ($200.00,) payable on or before one year from the date thereof, made by said Emeline Henlon, payable to said Smith W. Fisk or order and delivered by said mortgager to said mortgagee at the date thereof, and whereas, the power of sale in said mortgage contained has become operative, and no action or proceedings at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: Lots ten (10,) twelve (12) and fourteen (14,) in block three (3,) in Grand Forks East, according to the recorded plat thereof on file, and of record in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, said premises being situate in said County of Polk, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest and ten dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the costs and disbursements allowed by law, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said County of Polk, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the first day of February A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated, December 30, A. D. 1888.
SMITH W. FISK,
Mortgagee.
Wm. B. McIntyre, Att'y for Mortgagee.
252 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis. [33-39]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 4th, 1888.

Notice is hereby, given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 29th 1889, viz: ROBERT CASMEY, H. E., No 8200, for the sw¼ S. 34, T. 152, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George Rose, Robert Shultz, Isaac B. Ellis and Charles Teal, all of Euclid Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given on opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[33-38] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 4th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 31st, 1889, viz: MARGRET CASEMAY, H'd No. 10,167, for the n½, nw¼ ne¼ S. 26, T. 152, R. 47. She names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George Rose, E. C. Murney, Robert Shultz and Charles Teal, all of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[33-38] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

New Tonsorial Parlors
—AND—
BATH ROOMS,
J. E. BRADLEY Proprietor.
Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.
Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. GIVE ME A CALL.

A. P. HOLAND
(Successor to S. S. Johnson.)
PHOTOGRAPHER
COPYING and ENLARGING
in all sizes and first-class work guaranteed.
PICTURE FRAMES
made to order, on short notice.
Any work in my line neatly and promptly executed at lowest living rates.
☞ GIVE ME A CALL. ☜
Studio opposite Post Office,
Robert Street, - - Crookston, Mi n

THE OLD RELIABLE
CROOKSTON
LOAN AGENCY
STILL ON DECK.
MONEY
On Real Estae.
MONEY
On Approved Chattels.
Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.
Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.
A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

CROOKSTON
STEAM LAUNDRY.
I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing
Washing and Ironing
Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.
All Those Wanting
FAMILY WASHING
Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.
O. D. ROOD, Prop.,
☞ Laundry Opposite Commercia Hotel on Second Street.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Coms'r.
D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner.
IVES & HATLSTAD,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.
Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.
We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give specia attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

DENTISTRY!
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

THE SECOND HAND STORE
(Yvernault's Old Place,)
Main Street, - - Crookston, Minn,
KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF
NEW FURNITURE
At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of
SECOND HAND FURNITURE,
Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices
PETER GOTHIA.

CLEVELAND HOUSE
R. BURKHARDT, Prop.
Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.
The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.
Terms $1. Yours truly,
RUDY BURKHARDT.

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON
PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS. - - - $11,000
Money to loan on long or short time on approved security
Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.
GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier
DIRECTORS:
Wm. Anglim, E. D. Chase, F. D. Childs
Geo. Q. Erskine, S. F. Markham, A. A. Miller
E. M. Walsh, John Moore, W. H. Crosby
Chas. E. Sawyer.

LOTS.
Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS

S. L. COLLINS
PROPRIETOR OF
MAIN STREET
Livery, Feed and Sale Stables
CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,
Crookston, - - - - Minnesota
Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.
FINE HEARSE
in connection which I will attend to in person.

IT PAYS
TO TRADE WITH
BARNES & SLOCUM,
CASH DEALERS IN
Groceries and Crockery.
Get their prices and you will say so.
McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,
(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.
Having rented this Popular House, and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.
☞ Farmers custom specially invited,
Terms $1.00 per Day.

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

DR. M. WATTS.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office over Merchants' Bank,
☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

NEW CIGAR STORE,
SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.
H F. BROWN, Proprietor.
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.
Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot to a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.
Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.
Drop In and See the New Store!
H. F. BROWN.

Northern Pacific
RAILROAD.
The New Route Between
Grand Forks,
AND
St. Paul,
Minneapolis,
Duluth,
And all points East. The direct line to
Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, British Columbia, Puget Sound and Alaska.
EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,
To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free. The only line
YELLOWSTONE PARK.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound.
4:50 p. m.	St. Paul	7:00 a. m.
4:20 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
3:15 "	Duluth	7:45 "
8:40 "	Brainerd	1:15 a. m
1:00 a. m.	Winnipeg Junction	8:50 p. m
2:31 "	Twin Valley	7:25 "
3:27 "	Fertile	6:33 "
4:00 "	Tilden	6:05 "
4:25 "	Red Lake Falls. { Depart.	5:50 "
	{ Arrive.	5:10 "
5:25 "	South Euclid	4:29 "
5:30 "	[illegible]	4:20 "
5:41 "	Keystone	4:05 "
6:25 " Ar.	Grand Forks. { Le.	[illegible] "
6:15 " De.	{ Ar.	[illegible] "
7:12 "	Kelly's	3:05 "
7:27 "	Mekinock	2:50 "
7:42 "	[illegible]	2:37 "
7:51 "	Gilby	2:28 "
8:02 "	Johnstown	2:17 "
8:15 "	Forest River	2:05 "
8:25 "	Grafton	1:28 "
7:53 "	Drayton	12:50 "
10:15 "	Arrive....Pembina....Depart	11:35 a. m

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul. Dining Cars on west bound trains. Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address
W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent,
Grand Forks.
CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

THE
St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry.
IS THE
DIRECT AND POPULAR LINE
TO PRINCIPAL POINTS IN
MINNESOTA, DAKOTA,
MONTANA
Also to St. Paul & Minneapolis,
FOR ALL POINTS SOUTH AND EAST.
THE ONLY LINE RUNNING TO THE THREE GREAT CITIES OF MONTANA,
GREAT FALLS,
HELENA AND
BUTTE.
Their "Montana Express" will be put in service November 18th, with a Train Equipment unexcelled, furnishing Splendid Day Coaches Palace Sleepers, Free Colonist Sleepers and Superb Dining Cars of latest design.
"Manitoba-Pacific Route"
To Puget Sound Points.
Affords Cheaper Rates than via any other.
Fast Time, Comfort, Courteous Attention.

LAND
This Company has for sale in Minnesota 2,000,000 acres of Excellent Farming, Grazing and Timber Lands, at very low prices and on favorable terms.
For Maps, and general information inquire of your own Ticket Agent, or
J. BOOKWALTER, Land Com'r.
F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.
A. MANVEL, V. P. & G. M.
W. S. ALEXANDER, G. T. M.

New Time Card.

SOUTH.

Arrive.	PASSENGER.	Depart.
5:40 a. m. daily.	—	11:40 p. m. daily.
	FREIGHTS.	
8:45 p. m. daily.	|	7:00 a. m. daily. Except Sunday.
	WEST.	
	PASSENGER.	
11:30 p. m. daily.	|	5:50 a. m. daily
	FREIGHTS.	
4:55 p. m. daily.	|	3:30 a. m. daily Except Sunday.
	NORTH—MIXED.	
10:30 p. m. daily.	|	6:30 a. m. daily.
	ST. HILAIRE.	
4:00 p. m.	|	10:45 a. m

Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

FOSSTON LINE.

Trains leave Crookston Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7:30 a. m., arriving at Fosston at 11:30 a. m. Returning same day, leave Fosston at 12:30 p. m., arriving at Crookston at 4:30 p. m.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JANUARY 17, 1889. NO. 39

OFFICIAL VOTE OF POLK COUNTY

At the General Election, held November 6th, 1888.

TOWNSHIPS AND WARDS.	PRESIDENT.			MEMBER CONGRESS.			GOVERNOR.			LIEUT. GOVERNOR.			CHIEF JUSTICE SUPR'ME COURT.		ASSO'TE JUSTICE SUPR'M'E COURT.		SECRETARY STATE.		
	Harrison.	Cleveland.	Fisk.	S. G. Comstock.	Charles Canning.	L. D. Scott.	William R. Merriam.	Eugene M. Wilson.	Hugh Harrison.	A. E. Rice.	Daniel Buck.	Theo. S. Ranested.	James Gilfillan.	Seagrave Smith.	L. W. Collins.	George W. Batchelder.	Hans Mattson.	Wm. C. Bredlahaged.	Peter Thompson.
Andover	27	6	17	26	7	17	16	15	17	26	6	18	30	6	30	6	23	6	16
Angus	13	18	4	13	18	4	11	19	5	13	18	4	13	18	13	18	14	18	4
Black River	33	12	1	33	12	1	33	12	1	31	12	1	31	12	33	12	33	11	1
Brandsvold	76		32	76		32	78		32	78		82	98		58		76		32
Badger	32	10	23	32	10	23	32	10	23	31	11	23	32	10	32	10	32	10	23
Bray	29		2	29		2	29		2	29		2	29		29		29		2
Belgium	2	19		1	20		2	19		2	19		2	19	2	10	2	19	
Brislet	9	3		10	3		7	4	1	9	3		9	3	9	3	9	3	
Bygland	40	1	10	35	3	10	38	3	10	40	1	10	40	1	40	1	40	1	10
Columbia	27	5	19	23	6	19	27	5	19	27	5	19	34	5	32	5	27	5	19
City of East Grand Forks	55	109	3	57	110	2	64	103	2	56	111	2	56	111	56	111	53	111	2
City of Crookston—																			
First Ward	111	68	7	112	63	8	110	68	7	112	65	8	111	61	110	67	112	65	8
Second Ward	96	93	14	91	93	11	89	100	15	102	93	15	100	95	101	94	101	91	15
Third Ward	45	39	5	47	37	6	45	40	5	47	38	5	46	39	47	39	47	37	6
Fourth Ward	143	78	27	113	78	27	133	89	25	141	83	25	143	82	112	83	142	79	25
Fifth Ward	13	21	3	15	19	3	13	21	3	13	21	3	10	24	13	21	13	21	3
Crookston, Town	24	11	1	25	11		24	11	1	25	11		25	11	25	11	25	11	
Enardville	3	7		3	7		3	7		3	7		3	7	3	7	3	7	
Euclid	31	19	7	31	19	7	31	19	7	31	19	7	35	19	35	19	31	19	7
Fairfax	41	10	5	44	11	5	33	22	5	44	11	5	44	11	41	11	41	11	5
Farley	17	10		17	10		16	11		17	10		17	10	17	10	17	10	
Fanny	7	14	5	7	14	5	5	17	4	7	11	6	8	13	8	13	7	14	5
Village of Fisher	122	57	30	145	34		116	61	32	121	57	30	122	57	122	57	124	57	29
Grand Forks	29	24	15	29	23	23	42	9	15	29	24	15	29	24	29	24	29	21	15
Garden	113		6	111		15	113		6	113		6	113		113		113		6
Garfield	124	28	35	123	22	6	117	31	33	122	23	37	128	28	128	28	122	29	35
Gervais	1	37		1	38	31	7	32		1	38		1	33	1	38	1	38	
Gentilly	37	37		37	37		37	37		37	37		37	37	37	37	37	27	
Godfrey	65	9		65	9		62	9	3	65	9		65	9	65	9	65	9	
Grove Park	32	15	12	32	15		32	15	13	32	15	12	32	15	32	15	32	15	12
Hammond	7	6	11	7	6	12	7	6	11	7	6	11	8	6	8	6	7	6	11
Higdem	41	18	29	42	20	11	43	16	29	43	16	29	43	18	43	18	41	18	29
Hill River	69	10	2	62	18	23	71	9	2	72	8	2	71	9	71	9	71	9	2
Hubbard	61	22	16	62	21	2	40	42	22	61	22	16	61	22	61	22	61	22	16
Huntsville	46	48	10	46	49	16	52	45	10	46	50	16	46	50	46	50	46	50	10
Keystone	29	19		29	19	10	29	19		29	19		29	19	29	19	29	19	
Kertsonville	14	41		14	41		14	41		14	41		14	41	14	41	14	41	
King	65	22	32	65	23		63	23	32	65	23	32	71	39	73	37	65	23	33
Knute	65	11	21	66	10	32	67	10	21	67	9	24	66	13	68	13	68	9	21
Lambert	8	71		6	73	21	8	73		8	73		8	73	8	73	8	73	
Lake Pleasant	15	47		14	47		14	48		14	43		14	14	14	48	9	53	
Lessor	86		3	84			86		3	86		3	86		86		86		3
Louisville	8	55		8	55	3	8	55		8	55	3	8	55	8	55	8	55	
Liberty	46	6	8	45	8		47	6	7	46	6	8	46	6	46	6	47	5	8
Lowell	52	23	6	56	19	6	48	26	7	51	23	7	51	25	51	23	50	21	7
Nesbit	33	2	6	33	2	6	35		6	33	2	6	36	2	33	2	33	2	6
North	30	15		31	15	6	31	15		31	15		31	15	31	15	30	16	
Northland	35	13	1	35	12		36	12	1	36	12	1	36	12	36	12	33	12	1
Norden	25	7	20	25	7	1	25	7	20	25	7	20	25	7	25	7	25	7	20
Numedal	17			17		20	17			17			17		17		17		20
Oastad	37		5	37			37		5	37		5	37		37		37		5
Parnell	6	17		6	17	5	6	17		6	17		6	17	6	17	6	17	
Poplar River	8	53		7	59		9	57		9	57		8	58	8	53	8	53	
Polk Center	33	9		37	10		38	9		38	9		33	9	33	9	38	9	
Queen	52	1	11	51	1		52	1	11	52	1	11	60	1	59	1	52	1	11
Red Lake Falls, Village	78	127		81	125	11	79	131	1	79	127		75	131	75	131	78	128	
Red Lake Falls, Town	7	35		9	33		6	36		8	35		7	35	7	35	7	35	
Reis	30	9	13	30	9		30	9	14	30	9	13	42	9	42	9	30	9	13
River Falls	16	11	10	16	11	18	16	11	18	16	11	10	16	12	16	11	16	11	10
Roome	33	1	23	33	1	10	37	2	23	38	1	23	38	1	23	1	38	1	24
Rocksbury	47	10	7	47	12	23	47	10	7	48	9	7	47	10	47	10	47	10	7
Rosebud	93	25	18	91	22	5	92	24	18	98	25	18	99	25	92	25	93	25	18
Russia	13	6	1	13	6	15	13	7		13	6	1	13	6	13	6	13	6	1
St. Hilaire	21	9	7	24	7	1	20	9	7	21	9	7	22	9	22	9	21	9	7
Sanders	25	15	11	25	15	6	25	15	11	25	15	11	25	15	23	15	25	15	11
Sandsville	29	1	2	31	1	11	31	1		31	1		31	1	31	1	31	1	
Sletten	76	18	11	59	19		56	18	25	57	18	24	69	18	59	18	60	18	21
Sullivan	80	21		88	21	21	37	16		82	21		32	21	32	21	82	21	
Tabor		54	1		54		1	51	3		54	1		54		54		54	1
Terrebonne	21	39		22	33	1	59	10		21	33		21	39	21	39	20	40	
Tilden	26	23	1	26	23		26	23	1	26	23	1	26	23	26	23	26	23	1
Tynsid	29	2	7	29	2	1	30		8	29	2	7	29	2	29	2	29	2	7
Vineland	41	4	42	30	16	7	33	4	42	41	4	42	43	11	43	11	41	4	42
Winger	90	7	12	90	7	42	91	6	12	78	6	25	90	7	90	7	91	6	12
Woodside	67	1	6	73	1	12	73	1	6	73	1	6	76	1	76	1	73	1	6
Wyandotte	22	10		22	10	6	18	14		22	10		22	10	22	10	23	9	
Total	3096	1711	610	3005	1719	639	3372	1711	674	3092	1698	655	3167	1754	3192	1743	3107	1714	648

TOWNSHIPS AND WARDS.	STATE TREASURER.			ATTORNEY GENERAL.			REPRESENTATIVE.			COUNTY AUDITOR.		COUNTY TREASURER.			SHERIFF.				REGIST'R DEEDS.		JUDGE OF PROBATE.		
	Joseph Bobleter.	Hans Nelson.	John A. Aalen.	Moses E. Clapp.	Chas. D'Autremont.	Chas. E. Shannon.	George R. Roberts.	Ole L. Larson.	N. L. Nelson.	P. J. McGuire.	A. M. Childs.	O. H. Lucken.	C. L. Couvrette.	Ole A. Thoreson.	A. P. Hanson.	N. O. Paulsrud.	John Paterson.	Even J. Greffhen.	Andrew Elken.	J. M. Palmer.	C. O. Christianson.	William Watts.	J. Mathews.
Andover	25	6	18	25	6	16	56	6	18	37	18	31	3		17	16	19	15	33	17	29	4	17
Angus	16	15	4	13	18	4	16	15	4	20	3	15	11	2	4	13	18	4	39	4	11	19	12
Black River	33	12	1	33	12	1	30	15	1	45	1	23	11	3	1	34	11	1	45	1	32	11	
Brandsvold	76		32	76		32	66	40	32	76	32	66	11	6	32	78	2	32	76	32	75	1	32
Badger	32	10	23	32	10	23	32	10	23	41	21	30	9	4	22	31	8	23	44	21	82	10	22
Bray	29		2	29		2	29		2	29	2	29			2	29		2	29	2	29		2
Belgium	2	19		2	19		1	20		21		1	20			1	21		21		1	20	
Brislet	9	3		10	2		11	1		12		10	2			9	8		12		9	3	
Bygland	40	1	10	40	1	10	40	1	9	41	10	28		9	9	24	3	21	42	9	32	10	
Columbia	27	4	19	27	5	19	9	41	1	32	19	19	2	11	19	27	5	19	32	19	27	6	18
City of East Grand Forks	56	111	2	56	111	2	56	110		165	3	39	121	8		31	135	3	165	1	73	91	
City of Crookston—																							
First Ward	112	63	8	113	64	8	112	64	7	173	9	93	63	6	15	84	92	8	176	6	110	63	
Second Ward	102	93	15	103	93	15	100	97	15	192	15	95	99		16	91	116	14	106	15	117	99	2
Third Ward	47	37	6	48	36	5	45	39	8	86	6	52	38		5	31	51	5	81	5	46	48	1
Fourth Ward	143	78	26	143	79	25	143	78	27	213	30	115	104	6	23	84	138	23	218	23	142	105	3
Fifth Ward	13	21	3	13	21	3	13	20	1	33	6	13	19		5	3	38	4	31	3	14	22	1
Crookston, Town	25	11		25	11		25	11		35		23	13			27	6	3	35		25	7	
Enardville	3	7		3	7		2	8		10		3	7			3	7		10		3	7	
Euclid	34	19	7	31	19	7	31	19	7	59	7	33	16	1	5	13	31	9	32	7	34	12	4
Fairfax	44	11	5	44	11	5	41	12	5	51	5	17	15	25	5	31	22	2	57	5	47	22	2
Farley	17	10		17	10		17	10		27		17	10			8	19		27		17	10	
Fanny	7	14	5	7	14	5	13	8	5	13	13	3	9		11	3	16	0	21	5	6	16	4
Village of Fisher	122	54	31	124	57	30	122	57	49	179	30	127	48	10	26	81	96	29	182	25	145	60	5
Grand Forks	29	24	15	29	21	30	29	23	9	22	15	11	21	34	1	28	24	15	59	9	47	21	
Garden	113		6	113		15	113		6	120		119		1	1	121			120		119	1	
Garfield	123	28	28	121	23	6	111	41	85	152	35	123	15	4	85	131	27	33	133	34	120	45	13
Gervais	1	38		1	33	25	1	38		37		1	38			2	37		33		17	22	
Gentilly	37	37		37	37		37	35		73	1	3	71			1	72		74		5	22	
Godfrey	65	9		65	9		65	9		72	2	62	9	3		53	16		74		6	13	
Grove Park	32	15	12	32	15		32	15	12	43	14	23	18		13	22	19	12	47	12	20	23	6
Hammond	7	6	11	7	6	12	7	6	11	15	9	7	7		10	4	11	9	13	11	7	15	1
Higdem	41	18	29	41	18	11	41	18	27	57	30	29	11	45	2	43	11	25	61	27	41	24	29
Hill River	71	9	2	71	9	29	58	24	2	80	72	79		2	1	67	13	2	80	2	72	8	2
Hubbard	61	22	16	61	22	2	61	22	16	79	18	23	18	47	12	54	27	18	83	16	61	23	
Huntsville	46	50		46	60	16	47	49	10	95	10	41	52		10	25	71	10	96	10	46	57	1
Keystone	29	19		29	19		29	19		48		29	19			5	48		48		29	19	
Kertsonville	14	41		14	41		14	41		55		14	40			12	43		55		12	41	
King	65	23	32	65	23		41	44	32	88	33	68	19		32	58	29	33	87	33	65	21	31
Knute	66	10	24	69	10	32	53	21	28	73	25	64	7	1	24	67	10	23	73	24	68	8	24
Lambert	8	73		7	73	24	8	73		81		5	77			9	73		82		40	42	
Lake Pleasant	14	49		14	48		14	48		62		29	42			1	61		62		47	14	
Lessor	86		3	86			55	61	3	85	3	82		4	3	72	5	12	85	3	86		3
Louisville	8	55		8	55	3	8	55		63		2	61			1	63		63		20	43	
Liberty	46	6	8	47	5		45	5	7	52	8	43	4		8	47	5	8	52	8	51	5	4
Lowell	51	21	7	51	23	8	51	23	7	70	8	51	27	10	18	32	42	64	75	6	55	27	1
Nesbit	33	2	6	33	2	7	33	2	6	85	6	30	5		6	8	31	2	33	6	33	7	1
North	32	14		31	15	6	31	15		45	1	20	16			24	[illegible]		46		36	15	
Northland	36	12	1	28	12		36	12		43	1	26	11	2		31	[illegible]	2	49		36	13	
Norden	25	7	20	25	7	1	24	8	20	32	20	29	8		20	29	[illegible]	23	32	20	23	6	20
Numedal	17			17		20	17			17		17				17			17		17		
Oastad	37		5	37			37		5	35	7	20		15	6	33	24	5	37	5	35	2	5
Parnell	6	17		6	17	5	6	17		23		8	20			2	21		23		5	18	
Poplar River	8	58		8	58		8	22		66		1	65			3	62		66		60	16	
Polk Center	38	9		35	9		38	8		47		48	8			28	11		47		29	9	
Queen	52	1	11	52	1		58	22	3	52	10	43		15	5	63	[illegible]	1	53	11	52	1	11
Red Lake Falls, Village	79	125		75	128	11	82	111		333	8	77	197		2	66	140		206	1	87	119	
Red Lake Falls, Town	7	35		7	35		7	84		42		8	34			3	39		40		12	32	
Reis	30	9	13	30	9		30	9	13	89	13	22	4		26	21	16	15	32	12	17	17	11
River Falls	16	11	10	16	11	13	10	16	10	38	9	19	10		8	15	12	19	45	9	20	11	6
Roome	38	1	23	38	1	10	38	2	23	39	23	39	1		24	35	1	23	39	23	32	21	
Rocksbury	47	12	5	47	10	21	40	10	7	57	7	46	7	4	7	43	19	7	57	7	42	13	7
Rosebud	98	25	18	98	24	7	41	91	2	121	20	94	26	2	19	97	24	18	122	18	94	41	4
Russia	13	6	1	18	6	19	13	6	1	18	2	14	5		1	13	6	1	19	1	12	8	
St. Hilaire	21	9	7	22	9	1	13	11	7	29	7	20	5	5	7	14	14	6	30	7	13	15	6
Sanders	25	14	12	25	15	6	24	15	12	41	10	20	8	7	10	23	17	11	43	8	22	22	6
Sandsville	31	1		31	1	11	31	1		32		31	1			29	3		32		31	1	
Sletten	60	18	21	60	18	21	50	29	20	79	10	28	8	52	11	77	5	17	78	21	66	15	18
Sullivan	32	21		82	21	21	32	21		33		9	21	23		23	24		53		33	21	
Tabor		54	1		51		13	41	1	151	1	14	40		1	5	40	1	54	1	1	54	
Terrebonne	21	29		21	29	1	21	37		60		3	57			2	38		59		85	5	
Tilden	26	23	1	28	23	1	20	23	1	49	1	33	16		1	27	[illegible]	1	49	1	32	16	1
Tynsid	29	2	7	29	2	7	29	2	7	31	7	21	2	12	3	27	[illegible]	7	31	7	29	9	
Vineland	41	4	42	48	4	41	41	4	42	44	43	20	10	16	40	37	14	46	45	41	29	58	1
Winger	91	6	12	91	6	12	56	9	12	97	12	96	2	1	10	96	12	11	97	12	91	8	10
Woodside	73	1	6	73	1	6	15	50	6	77	8	69	9		2	48	39	2	77	3	71	6	8
Wyandotte	22	10		22	10		23	10		32		23	0			18	16		32		29	9	
Total	3112	1701	639	3113	1709	693	2548	1983	591	4779	661	3282	1718	807	581	2043	2217	641	4828	610	3360	1749	341

TOWNSHIPS AND WARDS.	COUNTY ATTY.		COUNTY SURV'R.		CORONER.	COURT COMMIS'R.			SUPT. SCHOOLS.		COUNTY COMMISSIONERS. 1st District.			3d District.			5th Dist.	
	D. D. Williams.	J. M. Boyle.	W. F. Arnold.	S. Kjolhaug.	Henry Shepard.	D. E. Hatlestad.	W. H. Averill.	P. Fancker.	Ezra P. Elliot.	Mrs. Ella Harrington.	J. P. Johnson.	A. J. McIntosh.	J. D. Knudson.	M. E. Kirsch.	S. F. Markham.	J. P. Marcum.	Robt. Anderson.	A. Rinehart.
Andover	36	21	32	18	32	26	6	18	3	9				4	26	18		
Angus	13	22	31	4	31	18	18	4	16	[illegible]				15	16	4		
Black River	37	19	45	1	45	33	12	1	[illegible]	[illegible]								
Brandsvold	76	32	75	32	75	76		32	63	[illegible]								
Badger	[illegible]	26	42	[illegible]	40	[illegible]	10	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	24	[illegible]	31					
Bray	[illegible]	[illegible]	29	2	29	[illegible]		2	29	[illegible]	8	[illegible]	[illegible]					
Belgium	1	20	21		21	[illegible]	19		18	[illegible]				21				
Brislet	9	3	12		12	1	2		11					1	11			
Bygland	40	1	41	10	41	4	1	10	47	1								
Columbia	32	21	32	21	32	27	1	19	25	[illegible]	2	10	19					
City of East Grand Forks	54	114	166	3	176	55	111		75	91							29	129
City of Crookston—																		
First Ward	111	72	176	7	173	118	[illegible]	[illegible]	112	70				79	101	5		
Second Ward	99	110	192	12	191	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	173	73				119	76	15		
Third Ward	53	59	81	6	81	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	61	50				31	51	8		
Fourth Ward	139	102	221	[illegible]	241	113	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	142				102	128	18		
Fifth Ward	12	23	32	2	31	17	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]				15	18	4		
Crookston, Town	15	11	32		35	29			33	[illegible]				31	2			
Enardville	3	[illegible]	10		10				[illegible]	[illegible]								
Euclid	34	26	52	7	32	34	11		27	6				47	15			
Fairfax	44	15	57	5	57	44	17	4	[illegible]	19				44	13	5		
Farley	17	10	27		27	17	10		12	1								
Fanny	6	21	21	5	21	4	15	5	11	15				17	5	3		
Village of Fisher	122	86	179	30	178	119	56		191	71								
Grand Forks	27	22	52	14	52	25	24	31	29	28							59	9
Garden	120		120		120	12		15	137	11	118							
Garfield	119	68	152	35	152	125	27	85	140	64	120	31	31					
Gervais	22	17	33		[illegible]	[illegible]	56		10	23								
Gentilly	26	35	74		74	37	57		62	12								
Godfrey	65	[illegible]	74		71	65	9		48	[illegible]	57	10	[illegible]					
Grove Park	32	[illegible]	47	12	47	[illegible]	15	1	33	[illegible]		32						
Hammond	7	17	13	11	15	[illegible]	6	12	6	21								
Higdem	41	47	59	29	59	41	17	11	36	53							54	34
Hill River	68	14	80	2	80	72	[illegible]	[illegible]	80	[illegible]	16	37	[illegible]					
Hubbard	61	38	83	16	81	60	[illegible]	[illegible]	63	35								
Huntsville	47	55	95	10	95	47	47	17	47	67							54	52
Keystone	29	19	48		48	29	15	10	31	27							[illegible]	17
Kertsonville	14	41	55		55	14	41		28	19	14	41						
King	46	74	88	32	88	65	22		55	64	9	64	47					
Knute	67	33	74	24	76	67	[illegible]	[illegible]	72	28	72	[illegible]	[illegible]					
Lambert	36	56	82		81	8	73	21	77	25								
Lake Pleasant	11	51	62		61	14	48		52	31								
Lessor	75	14	86	3	86	86			85	3	10	16	63					
Louisville	6	57	63		62	[illegible]	55	3	21	42								
Liberty	46	14	52	8	52	46	6		43	23	46	6	8					
Lowell	51	30	74	[illegible]	72	[illegible]	25	8	50	[illegible]								
Nesbit	29	11	25	6	25	[illegible]	8	[illegible]	84	7				21	40	20		
North	12	35	44		46	31	17	6	[illegible]	[illegible]								
Northland	36	15	48	1	47	[illegible]	15		38	16								
Norden	25	27	22	21	28	25	7	1	46	16							23	26
Numedal	17		17		17	17		20	[illegible]									
Oastad	37	5	37	5	37	3		5	[illegible]	9	24	2	6					
Parnell	6	17	23		22	6	17	5	6	19								
Poplar River	10	56	66		65	6	64		60	16				17	6			
Polk Center	35	12	47		46	[illegible]	1		55	8								
Queen	52	12	53	11	52	52	11		46	15	48	5	11					
Red Lake Falls, Village	81	123	207		207	80	120		114	101								
Red Lake Falls, Town	12	30	42		42	17	35		21	21								
Reis	30	21	38	12	85	[illegible]	[illegible]		40	14	30	9	13					
River Falls	16	31	26	11	[illegible]	17	16	15	16	24								
Roome	38	21	39	22	[illegible]	38	1	10	40	25								
Rocksbury	43	21	56	7	56	47	16	25	46	18								
Rosebud	88	82	114	[illegible]	[illegible]	86	[illegible]	7	80	67	40	77	17					
Russia	18	[illegible]	19	1	19	13	6	18	16	1	13	6	1					
St. Hilaire	13	33	32	7	28	21	1	1	23	22								
Sanders	26	26	41	10	41	26	15	7	43	8								
Sandsville	31	1	32		32	31	1	10	31	1							8	24
Sletten	60	22	78	21	77	60	18		79	20	15	15	69					
Sullivan	32	21	53		82	82	21	21	81	20							20	24
Tabor		55	51	1	54	[illegible]	54		31	21								53
Terrebonne	35	35	60		60	[illegible]	35	1	68	9								
Tilden	27	23	49	1	48	[illegible]	[illegible]		23	15	2	47	1					
Tynsid	29	9	31	7	29	[illegible]		1	20	9								
Vineland	41	40	44	43	42	41	8	7	69	59								
Winger	92	10	97	12	97	92	8	43	95	14	9	76	24					
Woodside	78	4	77	8	77	[illegible]	1	19	72	2	55	23	2					
Wyandotte	22	10	32		22	21	11	3	21	8								
Total	3001	2392	4793	659	4792	1181	1093	628	3854	2092	633	358	326	570	507	97	284	377

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
¼ Inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 Inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	15 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
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½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

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AN IMPORTANT LAWSUIT.

Synopsis of the Famous Suit of Farley vs. Hill, Kittson et. al.

Fergus Falls Journal.

Concerning the case of J. P. Farley of Dubuque against Hill, Kittson and the Manitoba R. R. Co., now on trial before Judge Brewer, United States court at St. Paul, the Telegraph, Aug. 16 last, published the following:

"In 1876 Mr. Farley was in charge of the St. Paul and Pacific (now the Manitoba,) being general manager of a division of 300 miles at a salary of $10,000 a year, and receiver of the remainder of the system, 400 mile. He saw the possibilities of railroad construction in the northwest and assured the company when its bonds were selling at five cents that, with ample money at his command, he could make the road pay. However, the bonds, $28,000,000, were held by Dutchmen residing in Holland, who had tired of their speculation and answered Mr. Farley that they would not invest another cent. A subordinate of Mr. Farley's, Mr. Fischer, communicated to J. J. Hill, now president of the Manitoba, and the late Commodore Kittson, Mr. Farley's positive conviction that there was a chance for a big speculation in the bonds. They had an interview with Mr Farley in which they stated that they didn't know where the bonds were nor how they could get at them, but if Mr. Farley would effect the deal they would give him an equal share in the profits, Kittson said he could get the $4,000,000 required to buy the $28,000,000 of bonds from his old associate in the Hudson Bay, Donald Smith, vice president of the Bank of Montreal, which had on hand $15,000,000 it didn't know what to do with, and was eager for a speculation promising some rich returns as this. Mr. Farley conducted the negotiations, and the deal was effected througe him. The compact was made in 1876, and the deal closed in January, 1877. The foreclosure proceedings were immediately begun, the $28,000,000 of bonds which had been secured being applied to the purchase of the road. Then there ensued legal complications with domestic stockholders, who were finally disposed of, $500,000 being paid them for their stock, making a total investment of $4,500,000 for a property in which Hill, Kittson, Farley, President Stephens and Vice President Smith, of the Bank of Montreal, by the terms of oral agreement between the three first named, were to have each a fifth interest. Then the company was reorganized, $15,000,000 of stock and $5,000,000 bonds being used. The enlargement of the system was at once undertaken and the company prospered until the stock became worth $1.66 and the bonds $1.08. Having learned that Hill and Kittson, who were to take care of his fifth of the whole profit, had made $15,000,000, Hill $9,000,000 and and Kittson $6,000,000, Mr. Farley called on them for his share, $5,000,000, but they refused to honor the agreement. He therefore entered suit at St. Paul against Hill, Kittson and the Manitoba company, the late J. M. Griffith, of Dubuque, appearing for him. The case came before Judge Treat, of the United States court, now deceased. He overruled the demurrer of the Manitoba company and Hill and Kittson thereupon obtained leave to withdraw their demurrer. For this they submitted a plea that Farley as receiver had acted for the Dutch bondholders in a fiduciary capacity, that his agreement with Hill and Kittson to buy the bonds, conceded it to have existed, was therefore a fraud on the Dutch, and that a court could not enforce a fraudulent contract in the interest of a party to it. The court accepted this view in an opinion severely reflecting on Mr. Farley, who took an appeal to the United States supreme court. Here he was represented by Senator Edmunds, the defence by Senator Evarts. The court last year reversed Judge Treat, holding that there had been no fraud by Farley or against the bondholders, and remanded the case for trial on its merits. Judge Brewer referred it to a referee to take testimony, and it is expected that the latter will make his report at the December term when the case will again be up for Judge Brewer's consideration. The issue is one of fact. All the testimony for the defense is in except that of John S. Kennedy, which is to be taken Sept. 3d at Berne, Switzerland, whither he has gone for his health, and Mr. Ferley and one of his attorneys, Beam & Cook of Chicago were there to cross-examine him. They will hurry back to prepare the case for the December term of court. The testimony of Mr. Kittson was not taken. He died on a train in Wisconsin a few months ago while en-route home for the purpose, as Mr. Farley believes, of endeavoring to effect a compromise. Hill swore positively before a referee that he had made no agreement with Mr. Farley but the latter had several witnesses to the contrary and besides 103 letters relating to the agreement and the negotiations, all of the latter having been made through him. Kennedy, the witness in Switzerland is known in Dubuque from his connection with the Cedar Falls & Minnesota railroad company.

The Mother at Home.

The Home: The mother is the heart of the home. She it is who determines its characteristics and diffuses through it that subtle atmosphere which every sensitive person can feel when introduced into the home circle, and from which can quickly be inferred the ruling spirit of the home. There can be no doubt that the most effective training for children is the training of example, and this truth the mother needs constantly to bear in mind. How can the impatient, querulous, and fault-finding mother teach patience and kindness and good temper? How can the vain mother teach humility? How can the mother deeply absorbed in keeping up with the pomps and vanities of life, eager for place and show, teach her children the true principles of a happy life? How can the selfish mother teach generosity or kindness, or the discontented mother teach contentment?

Hoard's Dairyman: One reason why there is so much truth in the oft-reiterated remark,—"Farming don't pay,"—is, that there is not another business on the face of the earth that, in proportion to the number engaged in it, supports so many incompetents. Mother Earth is kind, and gives a so-called farmer a living, even if he exercises but a little more brain than it takes to run the business of an Indian.

Marshall County Banner: Last Monday evening, John Bjorklend and John Ekstrom were together at Bjorklund's house in the town of Alma, in this county, partaking of some alcohol. An altercation arose between them and Bjorklund shot Ekstrom with a revolver in the chin, neck, and one arm. The wounded man will probably die from the effects of the wounds. Bjorklund left the neighborhood the next morning after the shooting; but we have learned that he was back to his house this morning. The officers are hunting for him; and it is to be hoped they will capture him; because he was one of the participants in a bloody fight at his house last April.

Imported Animals--Price and Quality.

Farm, Stock and Home: Importing an animal does not necessarily signify that it is a good one. Other countries have poor stock, as well as this. But it is true that a large majority of American importers pride themselves on the quality of the animals they import, and they buy only the best they can find. There are those, however, who who buy anything they can get, so that it is registered as "purely bred," and through such have come into the country a deal of scally-wag stuff, some of which is sold to the ignorant and careless at high prices, while others are offered as "the best," but at prices so low as to create the impression that legitimate dealers are but little short of extortioners. The truth is that in late years the margins of profit to importers have been growing narrower, and naturally so, for the competition which depresses prices here serves to advance them on the other side. This is particularly true of horses, and we are well convinced that reliable importers of these animals are not demanding greater profits than are justified by the capital invested the, risks of the business and the quality of their stock. If an imported animal of any kind is offered at a price greatly below that of well known and reliable dealers, we would regard the party making the offer with suspicion, and not conclude that dealers with reputations to sustain were trying to reap unreasonable profits.

Hoard's Dairyman: No man on earth can make money by half-starving stock; while we can make money by liberal feeding. It is skepticism on this point that keeps so many stock and dairy farmers poor, discouraged and disconsolate.

Country Homes--A Contrast.

New York Tribune: It has been my good fortune to visit a great many rural homes. In some it seems no wonder that children grow tired of the humdrum; for from morning till night the same routine prevailed day after day. They must do this or do that, and if a little tardy there was scolding, and when they did as directed there was never so much as a "thank you." Often I grieved for many a boy and girl just nearing manhood and womanhood knowing that their hearts and minds were starved. See them come into the sitting-room at evening-time, after the day's work on the farm, or in the kitchen, and see them sit down so weary, and spiritless, with nothing to interest them—no nice books or papers; no innocent games to quicken thought; no confidential talks with father or mother, perchance in relation to some farm product to be raised and sold; no bright rooms to make home attractive. It was work, work, without a thought beyond "saving money;" the parents' care seemed to be only for what the children could help them "make;" and no part of the proceeds, however small, was given to the children, to induce them to work, or to enable them to procure something which would gladden their lives.

Other homes were almost ideal. Bright rooms; books and papers; intelligent conversation; a general air of refinement; loving words between parents and children; perfect trust of members of the entire family. For each favor, however trivial, the kind "thank you" was given, and a request was accompanied with an "if you please. No harsh words, hardening the temper of the young; and the day's toil was pleasure because the labor was appreciated. The heads of such families are rewarded by their children's love for them and of home, and there will be no need, or desire, to go to the homes of others, or to the streets for amusement; they will prefer their own homes. Most children have a taste for the beautiful; give them something of beauty, for their own—a picture, a book, an animal to pet, or whatever they incline to, and then witness the pleasure it will bring to them. Encourage the children in all that tends to ennoble; and in old age you can look upon sons and daughters refined, intelligent and a blessing.

Deep Plowing.

Farm, Stock and Home.

A farmer philosophizes on deep plowing as follows:

"A deep soil is more valuable for all purposes than a thin soil—this is an admitted fact everywhere. Would not every one prefer to have a soil one foot deep rather than a soil six inches deep? One hundred acres of land with a soil one foot deep will sell for at least one-half more than the same amount of land with a soil six inches deep. It is a truth that has been well attested that earth brought to the surface from great depths in the earth will be, by the action of the elements, converted into productive soil. If, then, this is true—and no one can successfully dispute the fact—deep plowing will make the soil rich as far down as it is plowed. It only remains then to plow as deep as is practicable with the average farmer, in order to restore or create fertility. The ever changeable principles in nature have settled the utility of deep and thorough plowing. One of the main objects in plowing is to loosen up the soil that the roots of plants may be able to penetrate the soil in their growth, and for the same reason the soil should be broken up as far down as the general mass of roots go in their search after plant food and moisture."

Hoard's Dairyman: Probably the bulk of our dairy farmers would say, that to feed a cow 42 pounds per day of oat meal, corn meal, bran and oil meal, probably at an average cost of one cent per pound, together with the cost of the little forage she would need, or eat, would not pay. Of course it would not, to feed them to anything but the true dairy cow of great possible performance. But suppose she yields an average of 16 lbs. of butter for 47 weeks of the year, and raises a $25 calf, worth as much as her forage costs, and the fertilizer is worth as much as cost of care, then the account would stand about this way,—752 lbs. of butter at 30 cts. equals $225.60, and cost of grain at 42 cts. per day, $153 30, net profit, $72.30. We do not say that this is as profitable dairying as to feed 300 lb cows on ensilage, and very much less grain,—we hardly think it is as safe and reliable a business for most dairymen, but we figure it out to answer the carping that is made that these phenomenal cows, fed high, yield no profit to their owners. It is quite liberal too, when we assume that the calf of such a cow would only keep her in forage—when it would be worth more nearly $100.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.

HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.

☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,

IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.

NO DELAY! NO BONUS!

Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.

STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,

Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

Santa Claus

HEADQUARTERS

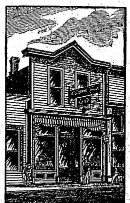
BIGGEST BARGAINS

EVER OFFERED IN

JEWELRY, WATCHES,

SILVERWARE,

Fancy Goods, Stationery, Etc.



$10,000 worth of Goods at Your Own Price.

My line of goods is now full and complete, but as nothing will be duplicated when once sold out, those making early calls will find it greatly to their advantage. Every article in my line, without any exception whatever, will be sold at a GREAT REDUCTION from my former prices. I guarantee that you will never have as good a chance to get goods at prices they will be sold for in the next Ten Days. ☞ Don't forget (Come Early) name and place,

C. H. SAAKE, Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

A. F. LAPLANT.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

PLASTERING

Done. Order. ☞ All Work Warranted. ☜

CROOKSTON, MINN.

W. A. ROBERTSON,

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JANUARY 17, 1889.

'Round Home.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard, 92 cents.

Alfred White has been on the sick list for a few days.

R. Smith and family took the train for Hallock, Sunday.

Big time at the masquerade, given at the rink, Tuesday night,

G. M. Barber took a trip to the capital city a few days since.

Miss Belle McLaren is visiting with her brother, Jack McLaren.

Louis J. Columbus has been under the weather for a few days.

C. J. Rapp and Dan Patterson were down from St. Hilaire this week.

Dr. Dampier, of Ada, passed Sunday with Crookston relatives and friends.

Charlie Bradley, and his sister, Sadie, of Warren, were in the city Sunday.

A. D. Morris, of Devil's Lake, was entertained by Tom Morris, Monday.

The Salmagundi Club meets to-morrow evening at the home of Miss Aaker.

Attorney Grindeland, of Warren, registered at the Commercial, Monday.

Chester Ralston has engaged his services for the winter to Jack Thompson.

Mrs. Van Gordon and her daughter, Jessie, of Mentor, are visiting in the Fifth ward.

Misses Alice Childs and Minnie Milne entered a course of study in the high school, Monday.

Charlie McKay returned to his work too soon, and was compelled to lay off again this week.

Christianson Bro's have moved into the building formerly occupied by Berthiaume Bro's.

Miss Annie Hanna closed her school Friday, and will attend the high school during the winter.

Mr. Galland surprised (agreeably) his friends in the city, by appearing on our streets again this week.

The snow fall causes a general smile of satisfaction to spread over the countenance of the woodman.

Mrs. J. L. Bailey was taken seriously sick Sunday night, but by prompt medical treatment, has recovered.

The Sargent boys had a big elephant on their hands, Monday, while moving Berthiaume Bros. safe to the depot.

Chris. Greenhalgh left Saturday morning for the coast, where he intends to visit among his many acquaintances.

Jim Kernan returned to St. Cloud Saturday night, with the intention of resuming his studies at St. Joseph's, Monday.

Little Gartha Sharpstine left on the train Saturday night for St. Paul, to be with her mother. A pretty long trip for a little girl of 9 years.

As we go to press, we understand that Dr. McGillan and his bride have returned to Warren, where a reception was given them by their friends.

Casper Sands has struck a bonanza in the line of artesian wells. At his farm, near Warren, may be seen a well yielding water at the rate of a barrel every 64 seconds.

W. S. Taylor and wife are east on a visit. They will spend some time at Mr. Taylor's old home in New York, and from there will go to Mrs. Taylor's home in New Hampshire.

J. L. Bailey, on visiting his farm near Kittson, a few days ago, found his self-binder in a demolished condition, some person or persons having broken the iron work beyond repairing.

The fur trade seems to be more prosperous than some other branches of industry at present. Large numbers of wolf and fox pelts have been brought into the city during the past few days.

Epton's delivery horse took a run Saturday afternoon, succeeding in breaking the wagon into so many pieces that it needed the undivided attention of an expert wagon maker, for several hours, to make it as good as new.

Andrew Lareviere and Mrs. Albina Allard were married in St. Mary's church on Saturday last. After the performance of the ceremony the bridal party, with a number of guests, proceeded to the residence of the bride's parents, in the 5th ward, where the wedding feast was partaken of.

Friday afternoon a team dashed out of Ole Bjoin's livery stable and turned down Ash street, throwing the driver from the carriage as they turned. Running a short distance the team freed itself from the carriage and were soon captured. No serious damage.

Ludwig, the alleged murderer of Olaf A. Wig, of St. Hilaire, was brought before Judge Spendley on Tuesday for examination. County Attorney Williams appeared for the prosecution, and Hon. H. Steenerson for the defence. After taking the evidence in the case, the Judge committed the defendant to jail to await the action of the grand jury.

On Friday evening, Jan. 4th, Doctor Tooly was surprised by a number of friends, who gathered at his residence on Main street, intent upon making his birthday anniversary one long to be remembered, and it is needless to say that they were successful. The Doctor will not soon forget the pleasures of the event, nor will any of the friends who participated in its pleasures.

Wm. Stuart was up from Minneapolis last week.

Bananas only 35c per dozen at F. E. Hertz & Co's.

The oat meal factory is running day and night.

Try Johnson's $2 cabinet pictures, only a few days.

The Sons of Veterans held a meeting Tuesday evening.

John Crawford has been on the sick list for a few days.

Jim Creighton was summoned to St. Paul last week on the U. S. petit jury.

The Baptist and Congregational churches are holding union meetings this week.

J. S. Karney, of Minneapolis, was greeting business friends, in the city, last week.

Walter Bivins has accepted a position as clerk in the grocery house of Barnes & Slocum.

Mrs. A. M. Ham and daughter, of Cary, Dakota, are visiting with Mrs. Crawford.

K. O. Gigstad, of St. Hilaire, came down on Monday's train, as witness in a proving up case.

The Young People's Alliance conducted the Sunday evening service in the M. E. church.

Miss Maud Sargent gave a most enjoyable party to a number of her friends, on Monday evening.

If you want to see a rich and tastefully arranged stock of candies, call at the store of F. E. Hertz & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Stone left on Sunday night's train for a visit to their old home at River Falls, Wis.

Supt. Elliot started out on a professional tour yesterday, intending to visit Beltrami, Fertile and points east.

Berthiaume Bro's have decided to leave Crookston, and will settle at West Superior city, a suburb of Duluth.

Miss Campbell returned to the city in time to resume her duties as teacher in the central school, on Monday.

Miss Anna Bronson, well known in the city, is attending a course of lectures at Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.

Hon. H. Steenerson is in St. Paul taking an active hand in the senatorial fight in favor of Hon. D. M. Sabin.

"Mine host," Mose Bray, was down from the Falls Tuesday, passing the time of day wich his numerous friends.

Miss Gertie Wright has been seriously sick during the week. Her place in the central school is being supplied by Miss Annie Fetzer.

Dan O'Connor is back from a trip east. From what he saw on his trip he is perfectly satisfied with this country and its prospects.

Fred Mayhew, who for two and a half years has clerked in the brick store, in the 5th ward, has severed his connection with the firm.

J. D. Cooke was summoned to his home in Owatonna, a few days ago. It is hoped by his many friends that he will return to the city.

Mrs. Loucks, who for some weeks has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Larock, and sister, Mrs. Lieck, started Tuesday night for her home in South Colton, N. Y.

How F. E. Hertz & Co., manage to sell choice grapes at this season for 35c per basket is a mystery, but that is what they are doing, if you don't believe it call 'round.

Our genial friend Lake, who has had charge of the Red River Elevator Co's flathouse, at Angus, has closed up for the season, and come to the city, where he expects to spend the balance of the winter.

F. E. Hertz & Co., need not fear to challenge any firm in the northwest, to exhibit a neater, better arranged, or more attractive store, than the one in which they are ready to receive their patrons. The store is a credit to the company, and the city.

Mr. Mitchell and Alonzo Ralston each took a load of school children 'round the city for a sleigh ride Tuesday afternoon, and, judging from the prolonged shouts of glee, we think the gentlemen were successful in their efforts to please the children.

The Scandia American Bank made a good showing through their quarterly report. They have added three directors, A. D. Stephens, E. P. Pierce and Max Ericsson to an already strong board and their prospects for the future are exceedingly encouraging.

R. E. Hussey lingered about the capital last week to witness the organization of the legislature. Dick says that, while he likes the climate and the country west, he thinks it is largely overdone and very liable to get an early and severe setback. He is of the opinion that there is as much money to be made in this country as that and is not advising any to go away out there.

The kind-hearted official, who granted the earnest request of his prisoner, to the effect that he would not confine him behind the bars, but allow him to stay at one of our city hotels, was rewarded for his kindness by losing his prisoner, who had the audacity to transfer the warrant from the officer's pocket to his own before leaving. The next morning the youthful officer was around trying to borrow a pair of "cuffs" from our local officers, with the purpose of pursuing and humiliating his unfaithful acquaintance, but though he pursued, he has not brought back his man. He has found that the heart of one man, at least, is deceitful beyond all else.

Miss Davis has engaged to teach the school in district 52 next season.

F. E. Hertz & Co., are selling the best oranges in the market at 25c per doz.

Prof. Thompson was in the city last week renewing old acquaintenances.

Attix, Childs & Co. are making a specialty of fur, and invite parties having pelts for sale to call.

Uncle John Ross is sorely beset on all sides because of the heavy snow-fall which has forerun his prediction.

It is said that Parker Pearce is coining wealth in a ferry that he bought soon after his arrival at Tacoma.

Mr. Peter Renne, one of the county teachers, commenced a course of study in the central school on Monday.

O. H. Dale was in from the Thirteen last week and dropped in to set that subscription ahead a year. He anticipates a prosperous season for '89. Thinks the sentiment in his section is largely Sabin.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

A. N. Hopkins spent the week in the city visiting with old friends. He predicts that Duluth will soon be the largest city in the state as it is now the most important. Crookston, he thinks has a bright future notwithstanding the present outlook.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Last week we noticed the presence in our city, of Geo. Macdonald, from California. On Tuesday last he went over to Grand Forks where he was united for life to Miss Blanche Barker. The happy couple were in the city during the latter part of the week receiving congratulations and left for their new home Saturday night.

The Warren Sheaf and the Hallock Enterprise are in line for Sabin. They are leading papers in their respective counties and are earnestly seeking the best interests of the New Northwest. Having thoroughly looked into the matter they find that Mr. Sabin is now and always has been an indefatigable worker for the interests of this country. They can see clearly wherein he is identified with our interests.

It is now thought that commissioner John L. Gibbs is to be re-appointed upon the new board. This shows that the governor appreciates the wishes of the farmers of the State who, by a large majority desire Mr. Gibbs' re-appointment, satisfied that he has ever been true and faithful to their interests in every particular. The sentiment of the northwest is favorable to Gibbs as the farmer member, and Mc Grew for the legal.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Jim Westover reports the loss of about 400 bushels of oats from his granary on the southeast quarter of section 4, town of Fanny, recently. He went up there one day last week and found that his granary door had been broken open and a quantity of oats stolen. Jim says that the thieves, or one of them, left evidence in shape of something he evidently dropped by mistake which proves his presence in the granary unlawfully. If those oats are returned to Jim, or settlement made no further trouble will ensue, if not, look out for war.

Minnesota's Unsurveyed Lands.

Minneapolis Journal: Of the appropriation of $100,000 by congress for the survey of public lands Minnesota gets but $3,000, and this is all to be used in the survey of Kittson County, where six townships are to be surveyed in the spring or summer. This work will consume over two months. There yet remains 8,527,733 acres of unsurveyed acreage in the state, and there is a great deal of water in that. The greater portion of the unsurveyed lands are in Lake, St. Louis, Itaska, Kittson, Marshall, and Beltrami counties, and the work of surveying townships there is closely limited by the insufficiency of the appropriation. Preference is to be given to localities where the townships are occupied in whole or in part by actual settlers, and the surveyor-general is expected to ascertain where there are bona fide settlers and use the appropriations for the benefit of their townships.

Christ Church Items.

There will be service as usual next Sunday evening, the union service having fallen through. Hereafter there will be service every Sunday evening, from October to May at 7:30 o'clock p. m., and from May to October at 8 o'clock.

There will be a book social at the residence of Mrs. Hack, this evening, (Thursday,) beginning at 8 o'clock. The object is to provide a library for the Sunday school, gifts either in suitable books or money will be thankfully received. A very cordial invitation is extended to all the members and friends of Christ church.

The Rev. J. C. Fortin will hold divine service at Fisher next Sunday, at 3:30 o'clock p. m.

A chapter of the King's Daughters, in connection with the church was organized last Thursday at the residence of Mrs. Moore. Mrs. Moore was elected president and Mrs. Sieberts vice president and Mrs. Ford, secretary and treasurer. It is expected that much good will result from this organization.

By all accounts that we have of the situation in St. Paul, Hon. D. M. Sabin is safely in the lead and will no doubt succeed himself as U. S. Senator. Bets that he will be nominated on the second ballot are freely offered, but as yet no takers can be found.

Detroit Record: The St. Paul Globe has scooped all its competitors by announcing the next board of railroad commissioners as Gibbs, Becker and Barto.

How is this for another "scoop?" J. P. Williams, of Fergus Falls, Gibbs and Becker.

Having interviewed many of our citizens, THE JOURNAL finds that a large majority are favorable to D. M. Sabin for U. S. Senator. His course in the Senate has shown him to be clearly identified with the interests of the Northwest in every particular. He is not the president of a railroad company and his sympathy is with the people every time on all questions affecting the rights and interests of the people. His action on the Nelson bill for opening the Red Lake Indian Reservation shows his deep interest in the poor settlers of the Northwest and entitles him to the hearty support of every dweller in this country. He is closely identified with the effort to get new railroads into this country, and we have not any too many of that kind of men to look after our interests. One of the needs of this country, which we feel at the present time, is an independent line of road. Mr. Sabin is fully in sympathy with us in this matter, and should he be elected, will be in a position to do us great good in this particular. If Mr. Washburn should even wish to be with us on this question, the very nature of the case, his connection with the Soo road, would prevent him. The Soo road was built on purpose to prevent our wheat reaching Duluth, or the eastern sea-board, by a direct water route. It is for our interest to get our wheat to Duluth—the head of navigation—by as direct a route as possible. It is for the interest of the Soo road to prevent this. Mr. Washburn is the head of the Soo road and must work for its interests.

Cord Wood For Sale.

Dry oak from $3 to $3.50 on board cars; green oak, or green mixed wood always on hand at reasonable figures. Address, MOE & BUHN, Mentor, Minn.
[36-tf]

For Old Soldiers.

Albert Lea Standard.

The daily papers publish a dispatch from Private Dalzelle under date of Caldwell, O., Dec. 25th, stating that as a New Year's gift to comrade pensioners he informs them of $14,000,000 awaiting them in the United States treasury. He says that not less than 400,000 present pensioners are entitled to from $25 to $35 each, or about the aggregate amount named, which they can have by simply applying for it in Washington as follows:

First—5 cents per mile from place of discharge home; second—25 cents daily for extra duty between April and October, 1862; third—58 cents daily while in prison or on furlough.

He says he obtained his extra compensation as pensioner in these particulars by simply applying for it last year, and that not one in ten Americans know of the legality of such procedure.

For a Few Days.

Cabinets $2 per doz. at Johnson's little gallery opposite the Canada House.

Law Supplement Swindle.

Northfield News.

The St. Cloud Daily Times has the following interesting facts about the publication of the law supplements: The above is a harsh term, but if the following comparison of figures do not bear it out, we will "take it all back." Heretofore, there has been competition in St. Paul in the publication of law supplements. Two years ago, H. P. Hall sent out a circular quoting prices per folio at which the laws would be furnished country newspapers. The Northwestern Newspaper Union, a part of the Pioneer Press establishment, followed, offering supplements at one-quarter cent less than Hall. The object was to "clean H. P. out" and leave a clear field for monopoly—a trust. It did not succeed. The newspaper boys stood by H. P. Hall, as he had always stood by them. This year he is not in the business and what is the result? Here are the figures. The first column gives Hall's figures of 1887, the Northwestern Union's were one-quarter of a cent lower per folio. The second column shows the price which the latter concern is exacting this year.

What do our newspaper brethren think of the "swindle," we can call it nothing less. Here it is:

		1887.		1889.	
200	copies per folio	1	cent.	3	cents.
300	" "	1⅛	"	3¼	"
400	" "	1¼	"	3½	"
500	" "	1⅜	"	3¾	"
600	" "	1½	"	4	"
700	" "	1⅝	"	5¼	"
800	" "	1¾	"	8½	"
900	" "	1⅞	"	4⅞	"
1000	" "	2	"	5	"

Two years ago our supplements cost us $17.60, or 1¾ cents per copy. This year they would cost $44. The Pioneer Press' Northwestern Newspaper Union charges this amount for 1,000 supplements or 4 4-10 cents per copy. If that is not a swindle what is?

Something should be done. The intelligent newspaper men of the state should not allow themselves to be hoodwinked in this way. Better abolish the law altogether than to turn one-third of the appropriation into the Pioneer Press treasury.

ST PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS & MANITOBA
RAILWAY.
The Great Dining and Sleeping Car Line
—TO—
DAKOTA, MONTANA,
—AND—
OFFERING CHOICE OF THREE ROUTES TO THE
PACIFIC COAST.
F. I. WHITNEY,
Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

CLOSING OUT SALE!

We have determined to close out our entire stock by January 1st, 1889, therefore offer

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

At figures that must sell if you want goods. Now is your time to

SECURE BARGAINS!

Call and see what a little money will do.

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL!

☞ Remember, this stock must and will be sold. This is positive, and you can prove it by giving us a call.

Hack & Gallasch.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

1878. 1888.

Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Prices very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange

The Senatorial Matter.

Brainerd Dispatch.

There is no use in disguising the fact that there has been a great change in sentiment in regard to the senatorial contest in this city, as well as in various other parts of the state, since the fight began. While at the outset the Dispatch spoke favorably of the candidacy of W. D. Washburn, it was with the understanding that the republicans of this city and section of the country desired to see that gentleman elected to the exalted position of United States senator, and at that time there seemed to be a tide of sentiment in his favor in this region that would carry everything before it. At that time a representative of this paper made a hurried canvass among the leading republicans of Brainerd, and it was ascertained that the ratio of Washburn supporters to any other candidate was three to one in his favor. Since that time, however, there have been great changes, and these men now express themselves as favorable and anxious to see D. M. Sabin succeed himself. The election of C. H. Graves, of Duluth, as speaker of the house, was a decided victory for the Sabin men, more so because the Washburn men forced the issue and endeavored to place Mr. Morgan in the speaker's chair, and the Pioneer Press, Minneapolis Tribune and other ardent Washburn papers claimed that in the election of Morgan their victory on the senatorial matter would be certain or materially aided. On the following day, however, these same papers alluded to the defeat of Morgan in an entirely different attitude, and claimed that the issue was not identical and that it cut no figure in the senatorial contest. The other element made the most of it and Sabin stock went up several notches. The fact seems to pervade the air in St. Paul that whatever happens W. D. Washburn will not be the next senator from Minnesota.

Interesting to Writers.

"Writing for Young People—Ideal," "Short hand for Literary Purposes," "Mental Dyspepsia," "Statute Regulations for the Press," "On Quoting," and "Learning to Write" and among the many literary topics discussed by well-known writers in the January number of The Writer (Boston.) This unique magazine for literary workers is now in its third volume, and its continued success and prosperity are assured. To young writers it is simply invaluable, while writers of experience find it both instructive and entertaining. The first two volumes of the magazine contain such a fund of practical and helpful information about the details of literary work as had never been put into print before. While each succeeding number seems to be as bright, and fresh, and entertaining as its predecessors. The price of The Writer is ten cents a number or one dollar a year. Address: The Writer, P. O. Box 1905, Boston Mass.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

PARTNER WANTED.

Sleeping or active, with from $500 to $1,000 to enlarge and extend the Crookston Soap Manufactory. No other soap factory within three hundred miles. Apply to J. W. FORD, Crookston, Minn.
[38-tf]

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Council Proceedings.

At a regular meeting of the city council of the city of Crookston, held Jan. 8th, 1889, the following members were present: Ald. Watts, Martelle, Jennings, Walter, Jerome and Buhn. President Watts in the chair.

Wm. Watts, committee to whom was referred bill No. 141, reported in favor of allowing the amount of last three items, amounting to $43.69, and that the balance be not allowed. Report accepted and $43.69 ordered paid.

Ald. Jerome, Buhn and Walter were appointed a committee to investigate and determine the amount of water used at the stock yards for the past two years.

A. C. Schmidt was appointed fire warden.

Ald. Watts, Steenerson and the City Attorney were appointed a committee to revise and compile for publication the various ordinances of the city,

C. S. Spendley presented his quarterly report, ending Dec. 31st, 1888, which was accepted.

The improvements in connection with the city lockup were left with the committee already appointed to complete the rooms of said building.

The following bills were allowed and ordered paid:

Red River Lumber Co. lumber...	$ 43 64
Rugg, Fuller & Co., water pipe..	193 15
Stuart & Laurence, mddse........	17 67
Joseph Morris, witness fees........	1 12
G. W. Lewis, justice fees..........	9 90
" "	5 70
O. Vieu, attending chemical engine..............................	20 00
A. Shuler, plastering lockup......	25 15
E. R. Fisk, judge of election......	3 00
A. J. & A. McKinnon, mddse.....	8 75
Munn Bros., labor..................	16 15
G. H. Holt, constable fees.........	1 45
C. S. Spendley, justice fees........	5 70
" "	11 40
T. C. Jtewart, rent of office for election..............................	5 00
C. W. W. P. & L. Co., hydrant and water pipes....................	68 00
R. R. Lumber Co., lumber........	26 81
J. H. Locken, cash paid for street labor..........................	195 75

Council adjourned.

JOHN PATERSON, City Clerk.

$5.00 REWARD

Will be paid any person bringing to the JOURNAL office a mink muff, lost between the city and my farm.

S. M. McKEE.

FOR SALE.

Three good coal heaters and two good parlor organs. Inquire of Jas. Greenhalgh Sr., or Mrs. John Darkow.
[30-tf]

TO THE LADIES.

For 50 cents Mrs. Davis will cut you a Dress Pattern, perfect fit guaranteed. No refitting required. Call at Mrs. Cowing's residence. [36-tf]

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Don't Forget It.

For a few days you can get cabinet pictures at Johnson's little gallery, opposite the Canada House for only $2 per dozen.

Oklahoma.

The opening of the Indian Territory for settlement is at present attracting attention throughout the country. Oklahoma, as the new territory is to be called, is one of the finest sections of the west. To those desiring full information respecting this country, we would call attention to the advertisement of A. Bass & Co., McPherson, Kansas, seen elsewhere in this paper.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston.
[16-tf.]

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city L. WALDELAND, Robert street.
[22-tf]

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at whole sale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

Oklahoma. A BOOK giving full description and information containing three MAPS. Send stamps for circulars.
[39-44] A. BASS & CO., McPherson, Kan.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,
ATTY'S-AT-LAW,
McKinnon Block. - - - Crookston, Minn.

Bread Materials:

There was a dearth of wheat in England in 1629, 1630 and 1693, and in those years bread was made of turnips. They were boiled unti they were soft enough to mash, when the greater part of the water was pressed out of them. An equal weight of wheat meal was then mixed with the pulp, and the dough rose well in the trough, and after being kneaded was formed into loaves and put in the oven. Bread prepared in this manner has a peculiar sweetish taste which is said to be not disagreeable. It is as light and white as wheaten bread, and should be kept about twelve hours before being cut, when the smell and taste of the turnip will scarcely be perceptible.

Potato bread is another kind, and there are several processes of making it. The simplest is to choose the large, mealy sort, boil them as for eating, and then peel and mash them very fine, without adding water. Two parts of wheat flour are added to one of potatoes, and a little more yeast than usual. The whole mass is kneaded into dough, and allowed to stand a proper time to rise and ferment before it is put into the oven. Bread so prepared is said to be good and wholesome. Erasmus Darwin advised the grating of raw potatoes into cold water, where the starch would subside. The starch from eight pounds of potatoes, mixed with eight pounds of boiled potatoes, he asserted, would make as good bread as the best wheaten flour.

Dr. Darwin even went so far as to say that hay that has been kept in stacks so as to undergo the saccharine process may be so managed by grinding and fermentation with yeast, like bread, as to serve in part for the sustenance of mankind in times of scarcity.

To make rice bread, boil three parts of wheat flour and one part of rice, separately. Boil the rice well, squeeze out the water and mix the mass with the wheat. The process is then the same as for common wheat bread. A pound and a half of flour mixed with half a pound of rice will produce a loaf weighing from three pounds to three pounds two ounces, which is a greater gain than is got from wheat flour alone. Rice has also been tried in the same proportion with barley, and this makes a good bread for laboring people. Bread may also be made from buckwheat and the seeds and roots of several scores of plants. —Good Housekeeping.

How It Feels To Be Scalped.

From the New York Sun.

The man who can tell more tales of Indian fighting, bear hunting, and wild life generally than any other man west of the Rockies is Carroll Bronson, a pioneer of the Selkirk mountains in British Columbia. It is forty-two years since he made his way alone from the head waters of the Missouri to those mountains, and he is now in San Francisco, seeing for the first time in all these years a town of more than a thousand persons.

His face is scarred from arrowwounds received in Indian fights, and if he lifts his long white hair from the side of his head he shows a great circular scar extending from above his right eye clear around the right side and back of his head almost to the left ear. That is where the old man was scalped.

"It was in '66, with the Sioux," he explained, "and it was the worst brush I ever had with the Indians. They came upon a camp of nine of us and one of them pounced upon me, seized me by the hair, and cut right around my head where you see this scar. Then he gave a sharp wrench upward with his right arm and laid the whole skull bare. I cannot describe the pain it gave me, and I don't believe I could have endured any more without simply dying of it. There is no other torture man can be subjected to that will begin to compare with being scalped.

"It is a common belief that a man can't live after being scalped, but I've survived the experience a matter of twenty-two years, and I don't think I'm quite to the end of my journey yet, even if I am 70 years old. I knew another man up there, too, who didn't die under the scalping knife. The scalp was torn completely off from the whole top of his head, so that it had to be constantly swathed in cotton and olive oil. He lived a year. That man knew what suffering means, if ever a man did."

Novel Harbor Defence.

It is stated that a large company backed by the usual millions of dollars, has proposed to the United States Secretary of the Navy "a striking and possibly effective scheme for the defense of Philadelphia Harbor, and the harbors of other cities, from the attack of an enemy's fleet, by shooting ignited petroleum at the unfriendly ships from the bottom of the river and burning them up."

The originators of the petroleum defence scheme have induced the Government to give directions for a preliminary examination of Philidelphia Harbor, and a company has been organized to develop the plan and to show its practicability.

It is proposed to sink perforated iron pipes in the river bed and the approaches to the harbor, through which petroleum can be forced to the surface of the river by machinery and a high pressure. In this way a fierce stream of blazing oil can be sent down on the enemy's fleet, to destroy it or drive it away.

It is claimed by the projectors that a flame can be produced in this way as high as a ship's masts, and sent with terrific force on the attacking vessels many miles from the point where the oil is supplied to the system of submerged pipes, and even iron vessels could not pass through this lake of fire, because it could be made to extend many miles along the river.

An experiment in connection with the scheme is to be made at Fort Muffin shortly, and great things are expected from the pending experiment.

Through Gates of Gold.

CHAPTER I.

The Lady Betty was swearing. She was not drunk, however. Under the present conditions reigning at the fort, it would have been difficult to have attained to any such indulgence of body and mind. For there was little left to drink; still less to eat; while desperate anxiety darkened every face, and the shadow of death loomed close at hand. Yet black as matters looked, with hundreds of Indians furiated with bloodthirst closing them in on all sides, with only a dozen men to hold the fort, and protect the two women shut up there with them, with amunition running short, with food and water distributed on principles of the strictest economy, with a blazing sun overhead to add to the torture of the long hours, with their ceaseless dread and expectation, with no prospect but death at the hands of a cruel merciless foe; yet the Lady Betty was not swearing at the present conditions of her existence, but at the one other woman shut up with her in the besieged fort.

It would have been difficult to say, looking at her now as she stood within the stockade, drawn back into the doorway of the buildings to avoid meeting the other woman who had just passed by, why she had ever gained the title of "The Lady Betty." The usual tawdry finery with which she was delighted to adorn herself was faded, torn, and dirty, there being no opportunity in that doomed, out-of-the-world fort, peopled only by that handful of desperate men, for repairing her deficiencies of toilet. There was no dignity in the reckless abandonment of herself to the low, vulgar passions that convulsed her. The coarse beauty of her face was disregarded by hate, rage, and desire of revenge.

But some one in her past had given her the nickname, and it had stuck to her ever since. She had been little more than a child then; she was just a woman now, a year or two still off thirty, but the years through which that name had clung to her might have reckoned as a century if their experience of reckless life were measured instead of time. The Lady Betty had enjoyed herself after her own fashion.

But this afternoon, in a vague, dumb way, as some maddened, paintortured brute might resent the agony of the lash brought on itself by its own ungoverned passion, she felt that those years of reckless folly had brought their own punishment.

Until a fortnight ago—when this girl with her father had been rescued and brought into the fort under a hailstorm of bullets, which had cost the lives of three of the garrison who had made a sortie to save the strangers—The Lady Betty and "the boys" had been the best of friends. She had shouldered her rifle side by side with them. She had taken her share in the watches; she had eaten, lived, laughed with them, fearless as they of the death that threatened them. Now all this was changed. Though The Lady Betty, even thinking over it calmly, which she never did—the very thought of these two strangers, whose advent in the fort had been baptized by the loss of three of the bravest and brightest of the boys, filling her rage—could hardly have defined the change or how it first began.

The boys were never unkind to her. She knew that they went on short rations so that she as well as that girl stranger should have more. But this knowledge only made her more furious. Had not she been a good comrade with them? She did not want them to shorten their allowance for her, as they did for that delicate, pale-faced girl, who scarcely knew one end of a gun from the other—at least she did not when she came. Now she could handle and load one; Sorry Carew had taught her. The Lady Betty set her teeth as she remembered watching the lessons the girl had begged for. All the boys had wanted to teach her. But it was Sorry Carew who had given the lesson. As The Lady Betty remembered the look on his handsome face as he stood by her, showing her how to handle his rifle, she drew in her breath with a sharp, short sob, as if that first shot fired by the girl had gone through her own heart.

But though the boys were as good to her in their rough, familiar way as they had always been, something seemed to have come between them and her. They were no longer so recklessly cheerful in her society. When she swore they seemed always afraid that that girl would hear her. They evidently preferred now to keep their lives to themselves, and desired her to do the same.

The old happy-go-lucky familiarity in which, if there were no respect, there was no troublesome question of etiquette, had vanished. This invisible though perfectly tangible barrier against which she fretted and raged was impassable. Once when she had broken out and stormed at and reproached and cursed one of the men, asking why they all kept so aloof from her, he had looked perplexed for a moment or two, and then answered her:

"Wa'al, I guess we don't forgit as how you're game," he said, awkwardly and doubtfully; "but you see you're a woman, and so's she."

Ah! that "she." How she hated her! It all started from her. The boys only thought of her now. They would have laid themselves down for her to walk over. To get a word or smile from her they would have gone to their death. It was for her they had giving up cursing, gambling, and The Lady Betty. Poor Lady Betty! —it was hard. She who had shared their perils as well as their pleasures, to be put aside for this pale, quiet-faced girl, who had been a total stranger to their lives a fortnight before. They were ashamed of her, too. They did not care to see her near that proud-eyed girl. They were uneasy if she joined them in her presence. The girl's father would openly show his dislike. He would take the girl away when she drew near them; he would look as if he feared pollution for his beloved, spotless daughter from the very touch of The Lady Betty's garment. At first The Lady Betty had defied him, as she had defied the boys, and forced herself upon them, and taken a pleasure in startling that delicate piece of goods with her reckless oath-garnished talk. She took a malevolent pleasure in arousing that frightened, shrinking, wondering disgust on the lovely face that had so bewitched the boys.

They did not speak till they reached that part of the low wood buildings in which rooms had been given her and her father. It was Miriam who broke the awkward silence.

"Why does she hate me so?" she asked, looking up at him with eyes still bright with her hurt. "It seems hard, when she and I are the only woman here—and when to-morrow we may be dead."

Her voice caught and fell into lower tones.

They had not told her what manner of woman The Lady Betty was. She thought her coarse, vulgar, insolent, foul-mouthed, but she believed her honest. Her father and the other men had kept up the delusion, sprung like an angel's fancy from her own pure soul.

"You must not mind her," said Carew, awkwardly, remembering her faith. She's brave and she's true. She has faced death with us, and" —he stopped short. As he looked into the girl's sweet, half-indignant, half-pained eyes he felt it sacrilege to even speak of The Lady Betty's good qualities. Poor Betty's good qualities. Poor Lady Betty!

"I don't mind her!" a little pettishly. She had discovered some beauty in The lady Betty, and she remembered that fact now as she listened to Sorry Carew's praises and saw how his handsome face flushed as he stanered and broke down.

"I dare say he thinks her lovely, dressed up in that tawdry, dirty finery!" she thought. And then she remembered how near death was, and her heart grew tender and true again under the chastening thought.

"Oh, how wicked I am Mr. Carew!" she exclaimed, her eyes filling with pitying, remorseful tears. "Tell her not to hate me so! Tell her we ought rather to love each other!" And she ran into the house, shutting the door between her and the young man. He stood there aghast, dismayed, bewildered at her tears, at her passionate self-accusation to which he had no clue, his mind refusing any possibility of there being the simplest flaw in her goodness and sweetness. And her message to The Lady Betty filled him with consternation and despair for himself, passionate wonder and admiration for the sender, and shame and angry remorse for The Lady Betty.

CHAPTER II.

But each hour brought the doom of that little fort, so splendidly held for so long, nearer. Daring, coolness, endurance, the simple self-sacrifice and unselfishness of these dozen men, who had become so many heroes, were to be all of no avail.

The same night another council of war was held. The Indians would not stay inactive much longer; the only wonder was that they had kept quiet so long. If they had continued the active attack first made the ammunition of the fort would long ago have been expended. But their inaction gave no ease. It would only be a prelude to worse devilries. Some of the men there, worn out with ceaseless watching, the intolerable heat, the insufficient food, and the terrible anxiety, would have preferred the rush and shock of a desperate charge, and then have had it all over, meeting death as an honorable friend. But there were the women to be thought of. Already gloomy shadows darkened the men's eyes as they looked at the beautiful girl. By what dreadful means must she be delivered from the hands of those devils? But the girl had already decided for herself.

"You will know what to do for me, father, when the time comes," she said to him quietly one night, as she bade him "Good-night" in the starlight. He caught her close to him, and kissed her without a word; but she knew that he understood. The men sat late discussing the situation.

If only Colonel Shaw, who must have reached by this time Fort James, could hear of their position he would hasten to their assistance. Provisions would hold out—dividing them into the smallest portion sufficient to keep them alive—for another four days; ammunition, if the Indians proved troublesome, half that time. But who was to go and hasten Shaw's advance?

It was certain death to leave the fort. Not that any of the boys troubled about that, as he, personally, was concerned. But the loss of each life made the chance of the rest less. And "the rest" always now meant the women, in the men's thoughts. Besides the discovery of an attempt to leave the fort for aid would, to a certainty, precipitate the plans of the Indians. Shaw would surely soon hear of the enemies force concentrated at Fort Buff, and advance rapidly to their rescue. There was nothing to do but wait for him. Not that even this hope of his arrival brightened their prospects. Each man knew—though he did not say it—that it was far more than probable that the instant the Indian scouts discovered the approach of the soldiers, their doom would be sealed. The Indians would fire the fort and massacre its defenders long before Shaw could reach them. Nothing but the most subtle tactics on Shaw's side, to disguise his movements, could prevent the catastrophe. If only a messenger could reach him to acquaint him with all the difficulties of the situation!

The men separated, some to sleep; some to keep up the ceaseless, harassing watch; without having been able to decide upon anything better than to wait.

The next day dawned. There were signs of activity once more among the Indians. They rode out singly, or in bodies, from their place of shelter, pointing and gesticulating in enraged derision, toward the fort, breaking out into wild war whoops, which curdled the blood in the girl's veins. Shots were fired, too, which the men in the fort, though burning to avenge each one with a dozen, dared not return, for not a bullet could be wasted. They would need them all for the last struggle. The women—or rather Miriam, for The Lady Betty had scouted, in savage mockery, the idea—had been kept inside the building, to be out of the way of the shots. The long, weary day passed, the afternoon waned. Miriam, rebelling against her captivity, ventured to disobey orders. As she stepped outside she caught sight of The Lady Betty disappearing into a small shanty, built on rising ground at the other end of the stockade. She looked about her; none of the boys were near. A sudden impulse—for which the girl could never account, unless it were a simple womanly desire for the sympathy of her own sex at this supreme moment of peril —made her run across the space between the building she occupied and the shanty. She reached the door, which The Lady Betty had left ajar. The girl called her softly. There was no answer, and, pushing the door open, Miriam looked in. There was a square opening for a window at the end of the room, and through this opening poured the golden light of the western sun. It rolled in waves of dazzling radiance into the room, and in the midst of it bathing her as in a sea of fiery light, stood, rigid still, gazing through the opening, The Lady Betty. She seemed to be seeing a vision, so pale was her face, so staring and fixed her eyes.

The girl spoke again gently, but the woman did not stir, and Miriam, stepping half fearfully, for she did not know how she would be received, went up to her. But as she reached the woman's side, and instictively followed the gaze of her rapt eyes, an exclamation of awed delight and wonder broke from her lips.

Through a break of the wood-lined hills, facing the window, the sun was setting in a perfect glory of red and gold. The whole horizon, narrowed to them by those hills, seemed a sea of fire, which stretched on in liquid, quivering waves of light from heaven to them, as they stood on the earth. And as the girl looked she forgot the hideous cries, and the whizzing shot, and the horrors that, to them, must wait on death; and a great peace fell on her.

"It is like the golden gate of heaven!" she cried under her breath. "And we shall pass through them, and then the sorrow and the sighing will seem short, for they will be no more!"

She was not conscious of speaking aloud. The Lady Betty started; a shudder—was it of hate and rage, or of a spiritual dread of the mystery of death?—shook her from head to foot.

She turned sharply, staring stupidly for a second at Miriam, her eyes blinded with the radiance into which she had been gazing. Then, as she understood who had spoken, her eyes blazed, and she flung out her hands as if to dash the girl aside.

"Git!" she cried, in a horse, chocked voice, "you shan't take this from me, too!"

But Mariam caught her hands.

"Oh, don't let us quarrel!" she cried with a half sob. "Be my friend! How can we go through the golden gate with hate between us!"

The woman broke into a reckless, jeering laugh, whose bitterness appalled the girl.

"I've heard on them golden gates? I recken ez now, they ain't fur sich ez me. Only for fine folks ez you!"

"Oh!" cried the girl. What makes you so hard? If I have done you any wrong without knowing, forgive me; and take my hand."

But The Lady Betty struck it from her with such savage force that the delicate fingers were bruised, and a faint cry of pain was forced from the girl. An imprecation broke on the air, and Sorry Carew, who had reached the doorway just in time to see the blow, sprang forward, and caught the poor little wounded hand in his.

"Come away!" he cried, hoarsely, to the trembling girl. "It is not fit that you should be here. Stand back!" He made a fierce gesture to The Lady Betty.

She fell back, mastered by the look in his eyes and the merciless gesture. But she could not get out of the light that was now filling the cabin.

But the meaning of the woman's dreadful recklessness, of the man's gesture, broke in some strange way—for she had had, in her protected school-girl existence, no knowledge of the evil of life—on the girl's understanding. She drew her hand from the young man's grasp, and ran over to where the unhappy woman stood scowling and cowering in the corner of the light-filled room.

"See!" she cried. her sweet voice unsteady and strained with the passion of infinite pity, that swept as a wave over her heart, and which made it seem as if that knowledge must have come direct from heaven itself. "You cannot get out of the light! It is because the golden gates are open so wide—so wide that there is room for you to enter as well as me."

And then she fled from the room, and the young man did not dare protect her any more.

He went out into the air with a look on his face which had never been there before.

And there was no sound left in the room, save the wild, choking sobs of the woman, who had flung herself down in the dust, with the red light streaming full upon her.

CHAPTER III.

It was midnight. There was no moon; but the night was luminous with the starlight, and The Lady Betty, creeping like a gliding shadow from the shanty to the building where Miriam slept, muttered an oath, which she choked immediately, than glanced round with a fierce, half-shamefaced expression, as if defying any one who might have overheard the suppression, to prove that she was growing more virtuous.

But even this faint light angered her, for she did not want any one to see her. Since his arrival at the fort, Mr. Gresham had taken his share in all the duties of their situation, and at this moment he was sharing the watch with some of the others. The Lady Betty knew this, and pushed open the outer door of the building, knowing that there was no chance of meeting him. Miriam slept in an inner room, and to this, with her swift, steady feet, The Lady Betty crept. The girl lay fast asleep in the starlight, shining through a window over her head. The woman with her eager, bloodshot eyes stood gazing down upon her with a look in which fierce despair, jealousy and rage struggled with gratitude and awe. How peaceful and beautiful she looked! The angels that went in and out of those golden gates must be like her. She sank down on her knees by the bedside with a sharp cry. Miriam sprang up, her heart beating till she was nearly suffocated from the suddenness of the awakening, her eyes full of anguished fear. Were the Indians here at last! Then her eyes fell on the woman, and a different fear seized her. From the exaltation of that infinite pity a reaction had set in. She was not an angel—only a woman. Young intolerant, as all youth, strong in its own purity, always is. That afternoon she had been inspired, raised to her highest level—perhaps above it—for she had still much to learn by endurance and suffering. Since that supreme moment she had had time to think, and her horror, her bitter scorn of the sin, had overwhelmed her pity for the sinner.

"What do you want?" she asked, her voice cold, unsteady with her fear and dislike.

"I reckon ez how I jess kem to ask you a question," said The Lady Betty in a hard voice, but it was no longer bitter or reckless, though she felt to the quick the change in the girl, who sat up, with the starlight shining on her white, proud face. "It mayn't be ez what you'd like to answer. But I ain't foolin'. The red skins is sorter too close for thet. Do you love Sorry Carew?"

Miriam stared at her speechless, a rush of scarlet blood staining her face, throat, and even ears. She was revolted, shamed, enraged, half stunned with the shock of the question. Every nerve in her quivered with it. It was as if a rude, brutal hand had suddenly rent aside the veil that sheltered the modesty and delicacy of her maiden heart.

Love! What was it to her still, but a vague, beautiful fancy, scarcely breathed yet to herself. And now that this woman—this woman should dare—! The Lady Betty stumbled to her feet. She took the girl's silence of intolerable humiliation for an answer in the affirmative. Such a phase of feeling torturing the girl was incomprehensible to her—wasted and degraded as all her own finest instincts of womanhood were. For one second a sense of her own sacrifice—a bitter, wild rebellion against its need—a dreary consciousness of her miserable, empty life fell on her and it seemed impossible.

And then suddenly upon her poor storm-racked soul there seemed to shine that golden light of the afternoon, and she remembered how this girl had come to her in it, and touched her with her pure hands; and begged her, The Lady Betty, to enter those golden gates, side by side, with her!

"I reckon ez now I'll try and get through them golden gates," she said in a faint broken voice, with a strange little flickering across her lips.

She was gone before the girl could speak, or had even understood.

The Lady Betty glided back to her own quarters, where she hastily made a few preparations. Fort James, which Shaw was supposed to have reached by this time, was full 70 miles away. She had made up her mind to be the messenger to him. She had assisted at that conference the night before, and knew how desperate matters were. She knew, too, every peril that would beset her.

And now to leave the fort. The boys must not know till she was gone. A great desire to take one last look at Sorry Carew, who had just turned in and lay sleeping only twenty yards from her in one of the outhouses, shook her cool courage. But she conquered. Where was the good? She had given him up forever. She was out of the fort at last.

At the third dawn from that night, about a mile still from Fort James, a woman staggered and fell at the feet of some of Shaw's men. It was difficult to recognize her womanhood —such a disfigured, disheveled, tattered thing she was. Her face was crusted with dust and blood, for she had been severely wound; her lips were black and parched, her feet bleeding and torn. They thought as they raised her that she was dead. under the blazing sun, through the blackness of night, hunted down by her bloodthirsty foes, lying hidden from them for hours in the water, in holes in the ground, creeping out again to stagger on, starving, fainting from loss of blood, pain, and those awful miles upon miles of march, she had yet brought her message to Shaw.

It was marvelous how she had done it. Nothing but that resolve, which grew as the hours went on, into almost a madness of desire to save Miriam and Carew, carried her through it all. At first she could force no sound from lips and throat; but at last they understood. Even now she asked to go with the relieving party, dreading their ignorance of Indian warfare. Which might hurry on the catastrophe. But she relapsed into unconciousness as she spoke and was delirous when she awoke again. She was tenderly nursed. She was the heroine of the hour—a fact which, when she recovered a little, she resented with the whole force of her vocabulary.

But the news they gave her one afternoon made her turn her face to the wall and lie silent and still for a long time. Her friends were saved. She insisted upon getting up and going about the next day. Nor would she wait till the relieved garrison reached Fort James.

The evening before they were to arrive she left. The sun was setting across the level prairie as she rode out of the fort and all the west was radiant with its glory. She turned her horse's head toward it and sat for a moment, with a wistful, rapt gaze in her eyes, looking straight into the radiance, flooding earth and sky, before her.

Then she turned to the people who had come to see her start.

"Tell Miriam Gresham and Sorry Carew ez how I'm goin' toward them golden gates—she'll know—and I reckon ez how I'll never keer fur to come back."

And she rode away into the golden light. Nor did those who had once known her ever see her come out of it again.—All the Year Round.

Mastodons in Alaska.

That the mastodon was once common in Alaska is certain from the great number of skeletons found in the marshes and clay banks of the Yukon and northern plains; but that this huge pachyderm still exists there in the living state has never been deemed likely, or even conjectured, till recently.

This conjecture rests on reports by way of the Stick Indians on the White River, a tributary of the Yukon.

The account is that while hunting on a wooded bottom, a few miles from the river, two Indians came upon a trail, consisting of enormous tracts, fully two feet across, deeply imprinted in the moss and earth, strewn along near which were broken branches of the trees.

Following cautiously on these signs, they at length heard the noise of the creature feeding, and presently espied a prodigious animal, as large, they assert, as a white man's house —meaning the trader's one-story store.

Its teeth, they declared, were as long as a man's leg, and curved outward, while its ears were likened to a sealskin in size. In color it was represented to be dark brown. It leaned against a dead tree-stub, and scratched its side, and its body seemed to be covered with patches of coarse brown hair. Terrified at the sight of such enormous game, the two hunters promptly retreated.

Other native hunters corroborate this story with similar accounts of their experiences; accounts which they are reluctant to relate for fear of ridicule, or from some superstitious feelings regarding the matter.

The uncharitable attribute the apparition of the strange beast to the vision-disturbing effects of the hoochinoo—a particularly villainous kind of whiskey distilled from molasses. Others rejoin that Indians never take hoochinoo while on a hunt—or, in other words, that they never go on a hunt as long as there is any hoochinoo left in the rancherie.

This may be subjecting the narrative of the natives to a somewhat harsh criticism, the more so when it is considered that one of the two who saw the supposed mastodon is an Indian of known probity and good character—he with three others of his tribe having brought down to the trading post the body of the late murdered bishop.—Youth's Companion.

The Climate of Panama.

The country through which most of the canal must run is a forest of jungle so thick with underbush that the native cannot penetrate it without first cutting out his path with ax and machete. The climate of the isthmus is very unhealthy, and the deadly Chagres fever hills one attacked in thirty-six hours. Those towns which have been built expressly for the large numbers of laborers are composed of small frame houses, but their location is too close to the immense excavations to be healthy. There is no sight more oppressive than the dead stillness during a heavy rain on the line. The reddish yellow, soapy soil is so slippery that one can scarcely stand on an incline, and on this surface the water runs to the bottom, where the excess is carried off to lower levels, but the most of it forms in stagnant pools at the bottom.

The high paid superintendents have very comfortable dwellings, and they enjoy a very easy life, but the condition of the wretched laborer is terrible. From living in the hot fever vapors, exposed to wet and dry weather, and breathing an air vitiated by contact with a newly turned soil, their complexions have become a yellow and transparent parchment, as seen in the last stages of consumption; but the necessarily high wages induce them to continue, well knowing they are giving up life for gold, until the commonest isthmus sight is seen, i. e., the laborer laid out on his bier in front of his wretched shanty, with two candles at his feet.—Panama Cor. New York Times.

Three Little Travelers.

Two 9-year-old girls and a 7-year-old boy, with leather belts around their waists, and a note tied to each belt, were passengers on the Southern express on the Pennsylvania railroad They had traveled all the way from Germany alone. The notes tied to their belts were as follows:

To All Conductors.—These children, three of them, are bound for Galveston, Texas, where they will find their father. They are on the way from Germany. Their tickets are in their pockets.

None of the children could speak English. Through an interpreter, one of the girls told a Sun reporter that her name was Annie, her sister was Gertrude and her brother was John. Their father was Joseph Kolsky. He left Germany three years ago. Their mother died two months ago, and their father sent money to them to come to this country. The railroad officials telegraphed orders ahead to look out for the children.—New York Sun.

The Figure Nine in Our Years.

New York Sun.

For the space of 111 years we are to have the figure 9 in our years, and the occulists, who put much stress upon figures, predict that the condition of mankind will be greatly improved over all past times during this period. It is the age of Kal Yuga.

Felons.

The medical name of this affection is whitlows. Every one who has been attacked by a felon will admit that it richly deserves its name. The Saxon name whitlow—a white flame —refers to the intense burning pain which attends it, and the whitened skin over the matured abscess.

There are four forms, though if neglected, the first may run into the second, and the second into the third. The first is superficial, and originates at the side of the nail in the true skin under the scarf-skin, or cuticle. The pain is not at first severe; but if the cuticle is not opened and cut away with scissors, the skin may ulcerate, and the pus work its way beneath the nail.

In the second form, the flesh of the first joint (phalanx) is inflamed, in consequence of some injury, or perhaps from the extension to it of the first form. The tip of the finger swells, and throbs with burning pain and pus is soon formed. Unless the abscess is opened early, the pus may burrow into the tendon sheath, thus giving rise to the third form, or even into the substance of the bone, as in the fourth form.

In the third form, the inflammation begins in the sheath that encloses the flexor tendons—those which bend the finger. Unless the pus is evacuated quite early, it destroys the tendon, burrows into the other joints (phalanges), and destroys the finger. It may even extend to and destroy the entire hand. In some cases it has proved fatal.

In the fourth kind,—and this is the kind that is more commonly called a felon,—the inflammation is in the membrane (periosteum) that invests the bone of the first phalanx. It is this periosteum on which the life of the bone depends, and heals it when broken. It can even replace with new bone large portions which may have been removed.

If left to itself, the pus has to work its way to the surface from the very bone itself, the patient suffering unbearable agony for several days and as many sleepless nights. An incision to the bone alone gives relief.

In each form of the whitlow hot applications are helpful. The incision should be performed by a skillful physician, who will avoid arteries and be sure of the location of the pus, for it often seems to be in front. when it is on the back of the bone.

A Bloody Battle Ax.

J. W. Steele, an old pioneer of Mojave, is in the city, and has presented to William Montgomery, of the American exchange, a noted Indian weapon that has caused the death of twelve men. It is a stone battle ax about five inches long by three wide at the thickest part, and tapers both ways to almost a sharp edge. This ax has twelve deeply cut lines in it, indicating the number of men who have fallen by it.

Old Chief Lingona, of the Mojaves, was once the owner of this weapon, and it was he who wielded it with such destruction. He first, while engaged in battle with some emigrants, killed Tom Jarvis, the leader. This was in 1854. In like manner two years later he killed Henry Koch and William Thomson near Fort Yuma, being himself at the time perforated with two pistol balls. Then old Lingona slugged two of his braves who displensed him, and with the exception of John Kincaid, who fell by his hand in 1866, it is not known who the other marks are intended for. Lingona died two years ago, and Mr. Steele secured the weapon from the tribe. He said:

"This old chief was a thoroughly bad Indian. He was in his day on the Mojave desert what Slade was along the line of the Union Pacific, and what Billy the Kid and Wild Bill were. He only made marks on his battle ax for the men he actually killed with it. Those he stabbed or shot he had another way of reckoning. He indicated them by the grizzly bear claws he had strung about his neck.

"This string of bear claws is now kept by his squaw at Mojave, who survives him. It makes me almost shrink back when I see that big string of claws. There must be thirty on it, and if the chief had brought all his dead together there would have been enough for a big graveyard."—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Measures of a Gentleman.

Prof. Thomas Davidson in Dec. Forum.

English gentlemen of 400 years ago considered the pursuit of literature, art and science unworthy of any of their class, which was expected to live solely for sport. American gentlemen (and this includes all Americans) hold the same opinion with regard to all mechanical pursuits. Are such notions a whit less childish than those of 400 years ago? I think they are even more so; for a man may very well be a gentleman without scholarship, but he cannot be one without being able to earn his living by his own labor. The truth is, while we flatter our vanity with the notion that we are an enlightened people, on the ground that we have a form of Government and certain mechanical contrivances which our forefathers had not, we are sunk in barbarism as regards all ideas of human worth. For well-nigh 2,000 years Christianity has taught that character, and not position or possession, gives value to men. We act and think, for the most part, as if teaching had never existed.

She Pays the Conductor.

There is a lady in Atlanta who refuses to put her fare in the boxes of the bobtailed cars, but compels the driver to take the money and put it in himself. He has refused, expostulated and argued with her, and showed her the printed rules, but all to no purpose. She continues to walk to the front door, place the money in his hand and request him to put it in the box. He doesn't know whether the lady is eccentric, wishes to test his honesty, or is too proud to wait on herself.—New York Telegram.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA

Michigan salt wells have yielded a grand total of 45,189,123 barrels of salt since 1869.

The Statesville (N. G.,) Landmark says that the Democratic party is like a coon. It is no good on its feet, but it can fight on its back.

There is a good field for missionaries at Tuscumbia, Miller County, where there has not been a church building of any kind in forty years.

A London paper says there are still twenty-three islands in the Pacific Ocean which no nation has set up a claim to.

Two men in Montgomery county, Pa., mixed some dynamite in a kettle. Their remains can not be found in the whole county.

A case docketed in the Supreme court of the United States to-day can not be heard in the ordinary course of buisness until 1892.

St. Simon's island, Ga., holds the championship in one particular at least. Some chap has stolen a whole house, 18 by 36, and moved it off without the owner finding it out.

The almost incredible statement is made by the Electrical Review that Honolulu has more telephones in use in proportion to her population than any other city.

A law in Prussia provides that any person carrying a stick or an umbrella in such a way as to be dangerous to other travelers may be punished by fine or imprisonment.

A farmer near Athens, Ga., began farming having one horse, and that a mare. When she was twenty-eight years old she still worked, but was then assisted by her five colts that had grown to horsehood.

In digging for bait the other day, it is related, a Californian unearthed four dozen curiously shaped spoons. "Local antiquarians think that the mound builders had some ice cream parlors in the vicinity."

A grizzly bear that weighed 1,700 pounds was killed at Big Horn basin, Wyoming territory, a short time ago. One hundred and nine shots were fired from nine rifles before the brute was killed.

The foundations of a church in San Lins, Cal., have been shifted seven inches by the roots of eucalyptus trees, and the latter are, therefore, to be cut down. The trees are perfect giants, their tops reaching 30 feet above the church's steeple.

Mr. Wightman tendered one-half of a round-trip ticket on which were the words, "not good if detached," and was ejected from the train, on the Northwestern road. He sued for damages and the trial court gave him $300, which has been confirmed by the Wisconsin supreme court.

At the great steel works in Cleveland a large electro-magnet is used, suspended from a crane, to pick up iron or steel bars and billets. It will take up eight hundred pounds and as soon as the electric current is turned off after moving, drop it in the proper place, thus doing the work of a gang of men.

It is no wonder that foreigners consider the English language so difficult to master when we think of the great change that a single letter will make in the pronunciation of it. The letter c changes lover to clover, d makes a crow a crowd, k makes eyed keyed, g changes a son into a song, l transforms a pear into a pearl, s changes a hoe into a shoe, t makes bough bought, w makes omen into women.

We desire again to sound a note of warning to those who are about to invest money in assessment life insurance concerns, or mutual associations without reserve funds to back up their contracts. Many of these concerns, full of promise at the start, have come to grief. Many a man who has been paying assessments month after month is doomed to disappointment, and will find he has but a broken reed to depend upon.

For generations a certain Japanese family had a box into which they put percentages. Said one of them: "If I want to buy a garment that costs $1, I buy it for 80 cents; or give a feast that would cost $5 I give it for $4; or to build a house for $100, I build it for $80, and put the balances in the box. At the end of the year we meet, open the boxes, and give the contents to the poor. It costs some self-denial, but we are always prosperous and happy." They call this worshipping "The Great Bright God of Self-Restraint."

PITH OF THE NEWS.

The Very Latest Associated Press Telegrams Greatly Condensed.

Washington Happenings.

The secretary of the interior has been engaged for some time in clearing up a multitude of small cases on appeal from the commissioner of the general land office involving lands in the Fergus Falls land district and lying within the grant made to the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railroad and also within the indemnity limits of the St. Paul & Northern Pacific railroad. In the cases of the former road against Eqquin, Herbranson, Olsen, Smith, Greenwold and against Graurud, the commissioner has affirmed the decision of the general land office giving the lands to the settlers on the ground that they had settled upon the land prior to its withdrawal from the public domain.

The residents of Seattle, Wash., have petitioned the senate for the admission of Washington Territory as a state under the name of Washington. They suggest that "this name has never in theory or practice been associated with failure." Whenever congress shall be ready to admit the territory as a state there will be a very strong pressure against the use of the name of Washington. The residents of Washington city here have already entered a protest that such a designation of the new state would tend to a great confusion, and they would undoubtedly be joined in this protest by the postoffice department, which is opposed to a duplication of names of states and territories.

Record of Casualties.

During a crowded mass meeting of citizens at Port Arthur to discuss the mayoralty, the Odd Fellows, who were meeting above the public hall, stamped their feet in applause. The citizens below thought it was the roof falling in and a serious panic ensued. A rush was made for the door, chairs being smashed and men trampled upon. The audience had nearly all reached the sidewalk before the cause of the disturbance was know. A number of people were badly bruised, but none fatally injured.

On Friday, Jan. 4, a large mass of rock fell from the precipice of the Horse Shoe, or Canadian falls at Niagara and on Saturday night at 10 o'clock another mass broke away. In both cases the noise made by the falling rock alarmed the residents in the vicinity on the Canadian side. The massive stone building known as the Table Rock house was jarred to such a degree that the doors were thrown open, and the occupants who had retired jumped out of bed greatly excited by unusual noise and vibration of the building, resembling a severe shock of an earthquake. The same sensations were experienced at the residence of Gatekeeper Whistler on Cedar island; and also half a mile up the river where Gardner McCameron lives. The effect of these displacements on the contour of the falls is quite marked, the change being to form an angle to the original horseshoe.

Personal Talk.

James G. Blaine arrived in Washington the other day from New York. Mr. Phelps and Mr Blaine were driven to Richmond, where Mr. Phelps has a suit of apartments and where Mr. Blaine will be his guest for several days. Mr. Blaine said that he had come to Washington on no political business. He he had come to arrange with some builders to put up a house on some property near Dupont circle. He will build this house to rent. He said he would remain for a few days, and that when he left it would be to go to Indianapolis to call on Mr. Harrison.

Man's Wicked Doings.

Mike Shannon, who but recently had his nose bitten off in a row in Ladow's restaurant at Two Harbors, Minn., was shot and killed by Frank Alger, a contractor. Shannon was under the influence of liquor and went into Alger's house and caused a disturbance.

At Delaware, Pa., William Degan, alias Keely, the proprietor of a barber shop, and Bernhardt Gehan were arrested for manufacturing counterfeit money. Beneath the floor of the barber shop there were found a counterfeiter's outfit. In a coal bin adjacent to the barber shop there was found a canvass sack filled with new dollars.

It is learned that Pinkerton's detectives recovered only $800 out of the $12,000 stolen from Paymaster McClure by his murderers in Pennsylvania. The remainder is supposed to be in possession of "Red Nose" Mike's accomplices, who have fled to Italy and who are pursued by Pinkerton men. The murderers divided the money among themselves at Philadelphia a few days after the crime.

The jail officials at Omaha say that Libbie Biechler is becoming insane. Gen. Cowin, her lawyer, says she was insane when she killed Harry King, and that she has been steadily getting worse ever since. The county physician expresses the same opinion. No one is permitted to see her except her attorney and the jail attendants. All visitors are kept away from her cell, and are even excluded from the corridor in which her cell is located.

James Stewart, who has long been suspected by the police at Fargo of being a crook, was arrested on suspicion of having robbed the Moorhead postoffice some weeks ago. The clue that led to his arrest was the discovery of a bloody piece of a handkerchief in the postoffice with his initials on it which matched a torn handkerchief Stewart sent to a laundry a short time afterward. He is supposed to have cut his head with glass while entering the rear window of the postoffice, and tore a piece from his handkerchief to bind up the wound.

Dr J. H. Nyer, the oldest dentist of Hazelton, Pa., shot and killed his wife and then committed suicide by placing the muzzle of a revolver at his temple and sending a bullet into his brain. The death of both was instantaneous. The deed was evidently a premeditated double suicide by the doctor and his wife. The latter was an invalid for a number of years and suffered considerably from an incurable disease. The doctor had a large practice, and all the money he made was spent in attempts to obtain relief for his wife from her malady. They had no children.

The postoffice in Grand Rapids, Mich., was robbed of $500 worth of stamps and a box containing a number of registered letters. The janitor completed his work in the evening, and left a window open to air the place. Five minutes later the deputy postmaster entered to lock up the vault for the night. He found the vault door open and the property gone. The thief had evidently entered through the window, taken what he could lay hands on and left hurriedly. Seven thousand dollars' worth of stamps and half a dozen registered pouches were left undisturbed.

A detective from Chicago arrived at St. Louis with requisition papers for Thomas W. Vines, who came there in a trunk after robbing the Adams-Westlake Company of Chicago of over $4,000. William Mangler, manager of the city department of the firm, came down with the detective. Both proceeded to the office of the chief of police, where the money taken from Vines was turned over to them. They counted it out in Chief Huebler's office and found that it footed up $3,031. Mr. Mangler states that $4,000 was the amount stolen by Vines, so that the package is $129 short.

Coroner Babbitt, of Birmingham, Ala., began the investigation of a case of suspected wife and child murder which may rival the Hawes horror. A man living in a suburban town is suspected of having poisoned his wife and daughter with rough on rats in order that he might marry again. The bodies of the woman and child will be exhumed and a post mortem held. No arrests have yet been made, and the man has no idea that he is under suspicion. He is making arrangements for his wedding, which is to take place soon. His wife and child have been dead about ten days.

Rev. Fielder Isral, pastor of the First Unitarian church, was found dead in his study in the church at Salem, Minn., having committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor while temporarily insane. He had been unsettled mentally since the burning of the steamer Maryland, on which he was a passenger, barely escaping with his life. He was sixty-two years old, and has been pastor of the First church since 1887, coming from Baltimore. He was prominent in Masonic circles, being a member of Starr King lodge, Washington Royal Arch chapter, and was past high priests, and also chaplain of the grand lodge of Massachusetts.

Advices from Salmonville, Ariz., says James Lassiter, foreman of the Chihuahua Cattle company's camp on the Bonita, tributary of the Gila river, has arrived, and brings news of trouble between the company's men and some Mexican sheep men from Apache county, which resulted in the killing of at least three Mexicans. It states Mexicans have been grazing a flock of sheep near the company's range, which brought on trouble, and that the Mexicans ambushed some of the company's men. It seems, however, none of the latter were killed, while it is probably all the sheep men met their deaths. An under-sheriff and coroner have gone to the scene of the trouble.

A very serious shooting affray occurred in Brainerd, Minn., in which Policeman Lewis was seriously if not fatally, wounded. He received his injury in attempting to arrest two young toughs, Fred and John McNaughton, who were severely beating a man by the name of St. Clair, against whom they had a grudge. The McNaughtons had attempted to give St. Clair a beating early in the evening but had been stopped by others, at which time they drew revolvers and threatened to shoot anybody who interfered. St. Clair however was gotten away from them and put to bed in a room over the saloon. Upon discovering St. Clair's whereabouts they went to his room, forced open the door and began to beat him unmercifully, when Policeman Lewis interfered and was shot by Fred McNaughton for his pains.

At Bellevue hospital New York there was told a story of cruelty at sea which seems almost incredible, and in which the facts may have been exaggerated by the victim's excited mental condition. The story was told by Ernest Heider, a German lad of sixteen. He said: "Last March Capt. Freese agreed to take me on his vessel as cabin boy and I left for London with him. Scarcely had we left the dock at London when Capt. Freese began to abuse me. Without apparent cause he would beat me most unmercifully with the end of a rope several times a day. When the captain got tired licking me he would throw the rope's end to the mate, Fred Schultz, and with a loud oath, commanded him to beat me. Strips of skin and flesh were torn off my legs and shoulders. The food I received was horrible. I do not know how I lived on it. The meat was actually rotten. When the salt waves struck my torn flesh the pain was terrible. I was shown no mercy. I would have jumped overboard only the captain and mate watched me too closely.

A man named Jones went to Helena, Mont., from Butte. He bought a lot in the residence portion of Helena for $900, agreeing to pay for it next day, Jan. 2. That day he went to the First National bank with the man he bought the lot of and presented a draft on the Traders' National Bank of Spokane Falls for $2,500. He told the cashier that to save the trouble of identification he had his signature sent over from the Butte bank. The cashier found the signature all right and referred to the records, where he found the same signature in connection with business done in November, when Jones had drafts cashed for several large amounts. The cashier at once cashed the drafts, at Jones' request retaining $900 to pay for the lot on the presentation of the deed and paying Jones $1,600 in cash. Jones left town that day and has not been heard of since. Next day the seller of the lot called at the bank, deposited the deed and received $900, Jones having previously requested the cashier to hold the deed until he called for it. Then the bank received notice from its Spokane Falls exchange that the draft in question was originally made out for $25, and had been raised to $2,500.

From Foreign Lands.

A terrible disaster has happened at Sabumtschi, near Tiflis, in Russia. A train became blocked in an immense snowdrift, and, before aid could be sent, fourteen passengers perished from intense cold, and twenty others were badly frost bitten. A relief party which started out to rescue the imperiled passengers lost their way and died in the snow.

The Cologne Gazette renews its attack on Sir R. D. Morier. It says: "It is unconceivable that Sir Robert Moreir's name should occur to Marshal Bazaine in 1886 unless Sir Robert had been expressly mentioned to him as the source of his information." The Gazette prints a copy of a telegram from Napoleon at Metz to Marshal Bazaine which contained news of the intended movements of the German army, and insinuates that Sir Robert Morier communicated the fact that those movements were about to be made to Empress Eugenie. The Post withdraws the allegation of forgery made against Sir R. D. Morier.

News Generalities.

John M. Lingle, postmaster of Webb City, Mo., committed suicide by shooting himself though the brain with a revolver. During the day J. J. Nelson, postoffice inspector, had examined the accounts of the office and found a shortage of $230.

The conference between the officials of the Burlington road and the striking engineers and firemen was concluded at Chicago. It was decided that the strike should be declared off, the terms of the settlement being agreeable to both the railroad officials and the engineers and firemen. The latter declined to make any statement except that everything had been settled amicably. It is said that one of the items agreed upon was that the strikers would not be blacklisted, and that they should be given employment as fast as the vacancies occurred.

Distress is said to prevail in a settlement in the Pembina mountain, Dakota. Mr. Riches of Park River had secured a lot of clothing and provisions which he sent out to be distributed among the settlers, selecting two reliable men to take charge of the articles. The men had just returned and reported the condition in which they found the people. They distributed the goods as fairly as they could among fifteen families and said they knew of between forty and fifty equally destitute families. In these are an average of five or six little ones to a family, without pants, coats, dresses, stockings, shoes, caps, mittens or anything but a few old rags. They are mainly Lutherans and because uncomplaining their real condition was unknown. Most of them have been living on a porridge made by cooking up their frozen green wheat and oats, stuff not fit to feed a hog on. One family had not seen any flour for six weeks.

John Wolter, a submarine diver, narrowly escaped death while repairing the bottom of a vessel in the Schuylkill river. He had been at work about half an hour when it was discovered that something was wrong. An alarm was given and the three men on the boat pulled up the slack rope and drew up the diver. The rope had become entangled about the man's feet and he came to the surface feet first. Wolter in his diving suit weighs 400 pounds and the three men were unable to pull them out of the water. They shouted for help, but before it arrived Wolter had gone to the bottom again, head first. Two men came and the suffocating man was once more brought up, and the mens united efforts could not get him on the scow, and for the second time the diver went down. The cries of the men at last brought a number of hands from a saw mill and Wolter's face had turned black and was horibly swollen, and it was thought he was dead. After the expiration of fifteen minutes there were signs of returning life, and shortly after the man opened his eyes and spoke. The cause of the accident was carelessness in adjusting the air hose to the back of the helmet, from which it became detached.

Murchison Found at Last.

A mystery as to the real name of Murchison, the now famous Pomona correspondent of Lord Sackville, was cleared away at Los Angels, Cal., and the announcement made on authority of those who have been in secret from the first that George Osgoodby of Pomona was the author of the Murchison letter. Mr. Osgoodby is a native of New York, is thirty-four years of age; his father is an Englishman by birth, and resides in Pomona, as does also his brother. Murchison is his family name, and is attached to that of Osgoodby by marriage.

The author is a citizen of Pomona, a man of good repute and of family, a fruit farmer and owner of considerable property. He has lived in Pomona a number of years. His parents and brother also reside there. He is of Scotch-English parentage, but was born in the United States, a native of New York. He has been a teacher and appears to be an extensive reader and close student, especially of political affairs. From frequent expression it has been ascertained that he entertains a strong antipathy to English government. All accounts, all testimony to show that George Osgoodby himself conceived the idea of writing decoy letters to Sackville West, as well as to other British statesmen, for the purpose of eliciting from them expressions of opinion regarding the leading political parties and candidates in the United States with intent to use it for the benefit of the Republican party.

THE DEADLY CYCLONE

How it Let itself Loose in Pennsylvania and Killed and Mangled Many People.

AT READING, PA.

READING, PA, Jan. 9.—This was the saddest night in the history of Reading. A death-like pall hangs upon the city as the result of the most horrible disaster in its history. A hundred households are in mourning as the result of one of the greatest calamities in Pennsylvania. A cyclone swept over the northern section of the city this afternoon and laid waste everything within its reach and with a terrible loss of life. The lives that have been sacrificed and the number that have been injured can only be estimated. The most reliable computation is that not less than sixty persons have been killed outright and 100 injured. How this terrible calamity occurred is about as follows:

It was raining very hard all morning. Towards noon it ceased almost entirely and by 4 o'clock there was every indication that there would be entire cessation of the rain storm. Half an hour afterwards bright sun made every effort to penetrate the clouds. The tints of a rainbow were seen in the eastern sky. It portended a beautiful sunset. There was a clear sky overhead. This continued for half an hour longer. Then the scene changed with a suddenness that was appalling. The fleecy clouds gave way to the ominous signs of a coming storm. Dark heavy clouds marshaled themselves toward the town and soon a gloom seemed to have settled over the city. There was a stillness as of coming danger. Then the wind whistled, roared and tore in mad confusion. The storm clouds grew heavier still and louder roared the wind. In the western sky the storm was seen approaching with a thundering noise. The swath it cut was narrow, but its effect was terrible. Persons residing along the track of the storm say that they saw the first signs of danger in a funnel-shaped maelstrom which seemed to gather up everything within its reach and cast it right and left. Out in the country houses and barns were unroofed, farm outbuildings were overturned, crops uprooted and destruction spread in every direction. The track of the destructive element was not more than two hundred feet wide, and it is lucky that it only touched the suburbs of the city.

Meanwhile the rain poured down in torrents. The atmosphere became heavy and oppressive, and it was almost as dark as night. Directly on one side the track of the Reading railroad was situated the paint shops of the company. It was a one-story building about 60 by 150 feet in size. Here about thirty men were employed in painting passenger cars. There were eight or nine of these cars in the building. They had been built at the company's shops in this city at a cost of $6,000 each. The building was struck squarely in the middle, and the bricks scattered about as if they were playthings. The cars were turned topsy turvy, while the men were buried under the debris. Some of the bricks were carried away. The chamber of each of the passenger cars was already filled with gas, as they were ready to be taken out on the road in a few days. They exploded one after another with the fearful bang of cannon. Bang, bang, bang, they resounded over the city, causing the people to run out from their houses, thinking it was the sound of an earthquake. There was a considerable quantity of gasoline in the building and this added fuel to the flames. A sheet of flame shot upward with the roar of musketry. Some twenty of the men had a chance to crawl out of the debris, but four of their companions were enveloped in the flames.

While this was all going on the storm was traveling forward with fearful rapidity. It must have traveled at the rate of one hundred miles an hour. It struck some more private houses and unroofed a dozen private residences. The huge sheets of tin were carried half a square away and deposited in a lot. Then the storm proceeded in its full fury. Directly in its path, at the corner of Twelfth and Marion streets, stood the Reading silk mill, one of the industries of the city in which the citizens took the greatest pride. Here about 175 happy girls were working. The building was a huge structure, most substantially built, four stories in height and had a basement besides. It occupied an entire block of ground. The size of the building itself was nearly 300 feet in length and about 150 feet wide. It was surmounted by a massive tower, fully 100 feet from the ground. The funnel-shaped storm cloud struck the building directly in the center on its broadest side, which faced the west. It fell to pieces, as if composed of so many building blocks. Nearly two hundred human beings went down in the awful wreck. Human tongues can never tell the terrible scenes of that hour. The walls gave way, the floors fell down, one on top of the other, and carried their great mass of human beings to the bottom. The bricks were piled up in the greatest confusion while, amid the hurricane and whistling, rushing, roaring wind, terrible cries for succor were sent up to heaven. It was a moment that tried men's souls, and almost simultaneous with the fall of the building came the awful cries for relief. Girls with blackened faces, bruised and broken limbs, their clothing tattered and torn, dragged themselves from the ruins. So probably 75 to 100 escaped, or were dragged out by their friends. These, of course, worked on the upper floors, and were thrown near the top of the debris. At some place the bricks were piled twenty feet deep, and underneath are lying to-night human bodies by the score. About 250 girls and young women are usually employed in the mill, but at 4 o'clock about eighty were relieved from duty for the day. They returned to their homes before the storm came. The most reliable estimate of to-night places the number in the building when it went down in the neighborhood of 175, and, as before stated, 100 of these were rescued by friends or dragged themselves out immediately after the accident. The alarm for relief was immediately sent out, and in a short time thousands of citizens arrived to help out the dead and dying. The scene was a harrowing one and beggars description.

The work of rescue will be pushed all night, but it may be far into to-morrow before all the bodies are taken out. The rescuers still have the greatest hopes that some of those inside are still living, and there is every reason for saving them, and the persons who believe that way are right. All is chaos and confusion around the mill. The managers are missing, and the correct number is merely guess work. It may not be over forty, and then again, at this hour, there is a likelihood that it will reach sixty or eighty.

THE STORM AT PITTSBURG.

PITTSBURG, PA., Jan. 9.—A terrible storm of wind and hail, the worse known for years, swept over the city shortly afternoon to-day, carrying with it death and destruction. The storm was formed with a suddenness that was overwhelming, and as the wind, accompanied by hail and torrents of rain, swept along the streets, pedestrians were hurled before it, and barely escaped being crushed under vehicles passing along the thoroughfare. Suddenly, in the center of the city, there was a terrible crash, and a few minutes later the central fire alarm sounded from the corner of Diamond and Wood streets. Hundreds of people hurried to the scene, when it was found that the cyclone had caught the new building on Diamond street, owned by C. L. Willey, and hurled it to the earth, covering up two score of human bodies.

Within five minutes after the collapse of the building the streets were filled with an excited crowd, notwithstanding the fact that the rain and hail was pouring down in a perfect deluge. With the arrival of the firemen the work of rescue was begun. Ladders were run up to the second and third stories of the Weldin building and the first one taken out was a young lady employed as a typewriter, who fortunately had escaped serious injury. Crowds of willing hands eagerly took up the work of rescue, and every little while fresh localities where men had been caught were found. At the time of the disaster about twenty-five men were at work on the building and none escaped injury. The list of dead identified up to 11 o'clock was as follows: Samuel Stringer, aged sixteen years, printer; Thomas Jones, bricklayer; Charles Fritch, aged sixteen years; George Mason, carpenter; colored boy named Tergge, bootblack in the barber shop; George Kirsche, barber, aged eighteen years. The remains of one man have not yet been identified. Inspector of Police McAleese stated at a late hour to-night that he was of the opinion that from fifteen to twenty-five persons are in the ruins, and he would not be surprised if the death list would be incrensed to fifteen or twenty. Forty mangled and bruised bodies have been taken from the ruins.

AT SUNBURY, PA.

SUNBURY, PA. Jan. 9.—A terrible accident occurred in this city to-day. A rain and wind storm came up suddenly and blew over two of the stacks of the Sunbury nail mill. They crashed through the roof, completely demolishing the puddling department of the mill. Thirty-five men were employed in this department, and half of them were buried in the debris. The fire alarm was sounded and hundreds surrounded the mill. Men were carried out half-naked and men are at work yet and it is supposed several others are in the ruins.

THE READING HORROR.

READING, PA., Jan. 10.—There is mourning and sorrow in many households in Reading to-day. A pall of death hangs over the city. Fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters, relatives and friends are grief-stricken over the wreck of last night. Over one hundred spirits are hushed forever in death, as a result of the wreck and ruin wrought in this city by the storm. The cyclone left the entire city in darkness, which was only relieved by the electric lights and hence bonfires which shed their lurid glare on the scene of death. All night long brave and willing hands assisted in the work of rescue of the dead. The disaster is fully as bad as reported in these dispatches last night. The list of fatal cases will fully reach one hundred, and may be more. The hospitals and undertakers' establishments are filled with victims. The physicians are all busy, and many private houses have been opened for the accommodation of the injured. When the first grey streaks of early morning appeared it portrayed beautifully a smiling sun, and everything was directly in contrast with the fury of last night. To-day all is again bright and glorious in the heavens, as though mocking the work of last night. The

THE WORK OF RESCUE

was greatly retarded from the singular manner in which the silk mill collapsed. It did not blow over, but was badly crushed down. Falling in upon itself, in one mass, not a vestige of the walls are remaining standing above the stone foundation. The rafters and timbers of the flooring projected in all directions. As the building was steam-heated, the ruins did not take fire. Otherwise not one of the other unfortunates could possibly have escaped death in the most appalling form. Teams of every description, omnibuses, funeral coaches, fire wagons, hospital vans and private vehicles, were pressed into service and were running rapidly to and from the scene of the disaster all night long, bearing bodies of the wounded, dying and dead to their homes or to the different hospitals. From the statement of some of those who escaped from the building it appears to have gone down in an instant. There was a loud crash of breaking timber, and persons in the mill all rushed toward the main doors. A good many succeeded in getting out, while four girls saved themselves by jumping from the second-story windows. The first rumbling noise was followed by the falling of the building, the upper stories going first with their human load. Had it not been for the fact that but few of the hands were on the third and fourth floors at the time scarcely a life would have been saved. Mr. George Grinshaw, one of the proprietors of the mill, who was in the office at the time, and

BARELY ESCAPED WITH HIS LIFE,

having received several severe wounds on the head, stated that there were, to the best of his knowledge, about two hundred and seventy-five persons, principally girls and boys, in the establishment at the time of the occurrence. A reporter was at the silk mill ruins all night and witnessed some of the most heart-rending scenes it probably ever befell a human being to witness. Relatives and friends were running about in their frenzy and grief, seeking for lost ones, and almost deranged. This morning eight more bodies were taken from the ruins. The confusion is great and a full list of the dead and injured is not yet in the hands of any one. Exactly how many more bodies are in the ruins is a matter of conjecture. Considerable money has been contributed for the relief of the sufferers. Benefits are also being arranged. The latest list of the killed has been reduced to fifty, but this is uncertain, as no one knows how many human beings lie buried beneath the mountain of brick, mortar and timber.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour steady and unchanged. No. 2 spring wheat, 97¾@98c; No. 3 spring wheat, 82@90c; No. 2 red, 97¾@98c; No. 2 corn, 33⅝c. No. 2 oats, 24¾@25c. No. 2 rye, 48c. No 2 barley nominal. No. 1 flax seed, $1.62. Prime timothy seed, $1.54. Mess pork (per bbl), $13.20@13.25. Lard (per 100 lbs), $7.32½. Short rib sides (loose), $6.87½@6.90; dry-salted shoulders (boxed), $6.37½@6.50; short clear sides (boxes), $7.25@7.37½. Whiskey, distillers' finished goods, per gal, $1.03. Butter market, dull and unchanged. Eggs, 14@15c.

NEW YORK.

Wheat, No. 2 red, $1.00¼@1,00½; No. 3 red, 95@95¼c; ungraded red, 84c; No. 1 red $1.09; No. 1 white, $1.02; Rye, Western, 56@59c; Barley, No. 1 Canada, 88@89c; No 2 do, 85@86c; Barley malt, Canada, 90c @$1.05 for old, $1@1.15 for new; Corn, No. 2, 44¼@44½c; elevator, 45½@45¾c., afloat; No. 2 white 39c; No. 3, 39@40c; ungraded, mixed, 38@46c.; Oats, No. 2 white, 31c.; mixed western, 28¾@33c.; white do. 33@c40. No. 2 Chicago 34c. Eggs, firmer, western, 20c. Butter, western, dairy, 14@21c.; do creamery, 17@27c.; Elgins, 29c. Cheese, western 10@11½.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat.—No. 1, hard, Jan. $1.16; Feb. $1 17; May, $1.22; track, $1.16; No. 1, northern, Jan. $1.05; Feb. $1.06; May, $1.09½; track, $1.07; No. 2, northern, Jan. 95c., Feb. 96c.; May, $1.01; track, 95-6c. Flour, Patents, sacks to local dealers, $6.35@6.50; patents to ship, sacks, car lots, $6.15@6.30; in barrels, $6.35@6.50; delivered at New England points, $7@7.15; New York points, $6.90@7.05; delivered in Philadelphia and Baltimore, $6.85@7; bakers' here, $4.20@5.30; superfine, $3@4.35; red dog, sacks, $1.60@1.65; red dog barrels, $1.80@1.85. Bran and shorts, $9.75@10; for common bran, $9.25@9.75 for common shorts. Corn, 28@30c. Oats, 22@27c. Barley, No. 3, 50@55c. Flax, $1.56. Hay, choice, $6, fair to good, $4.50@5.50. Feed, $12@13.

ST. PAUL.

Prices on incoming trains only: Wheat—No. 1 hard, $1.16; No. 1 Northern, $1.07; No. 2, Northern, 97c. Corn, No. 2, old, 31c; No. 2, new, 30c; January, 30c. Oats, No. 2, white, 28@29c. Rye, No. 2, 51c. Barley, No. 2, 60c; No. 3, 40@55c. Ground feed, $12.50. Corn Meal, unbolted, $12.50. Bran, bulk, $11. Hay, No. 1, upland prairie, $5; No. 1, $4.50@5. Dressed hogs, $5.50. Timothy seed, $1.85. Clover seed, $4.25. Flax seed, $1.53. Eggs, 15@16c; ice house, 12@15c. Flour, patents, $6.40; straights, $5.75@6.

MILWAUKEE.

Flour unchanged. Wheat easy; cash, 91½c. February, 93c; May, 96½c. Corn dull: No. 3, 30½@31c. Oats dull; No. 2 white, 28@28½c. Rye firm: No. 1, 49c. Barley firm: No. 2, 69c. Provisions steady. Pork, $13.10. Lard, $7.32½. Butter steady: dairy, 18@20c. Eggs unchanged; fresh, 17c. Cheese unchanged: cheddars, 10@10½c.

Sir Robert Morier, the British minister to Russia, is in a curious fix. The Cologne Gazette accused him of having, when minister Darmstad during the year of 1870, given the French information of the movements of the German troops, and cited Bazaine as the authority. To this, Morier made answer that it was an old story, and that he had Bazaine's denial in writing that there was a word of truth in it. He then wrote to Count Herbert Bismarck asking him to contradict it officially, or rather, to say something publicly which would show that the German court gave no credence to it. This Count Herbert refuses to do, and shelters himself under the peremptory tone of Sir Robert's letter. Sir Robert Morier evidently does not know how to conduct controversies discreetly, but nobody supposes he will suffer from this one personally. What it shows is the anxiety of Prince Bismarck's partisans to justify the position taken in his report to the present emperor on the publication of the Emperor Frederick's diary—that the latter was not trusted during the war with important state secrets, because the English court sympathized with the French.

The police of Omaha captured W. F. Bohanan, aged twenty-three, who is wanted at Rusk, Tex., where he was serving a life sentence for the murder of Lee Knox, his mother's hired man, seven years ago. Knox accused him of criminal intimacy with his wife, and in the quarrel which followed Bohanan shot him dead and buried his body in the field. Through tools smuggled to his cell he escaped and came to Omaha. His capture was the result of a letter written to his mother.

Arrest of Chicago Editors.

Capt. Schaack and Inspector Bonfield swore out warrants before Justice R. H. White of Chicago for the arrest of James J. West, publisher, and Joseph R. Dunlop, city editor of the times, for criminal libel. The warrants set forth that the defendants, "did unlawfully, maliciously, write, print and cause to be published a certain false, scandalous, malicious, defamatory libel of and concerning the said John Bonfield, on the 4th of January, 1889," etc. It was past 6 o'clock when the officers found Mr. Dunlop in his room, and the warrant was read to him. He requested that the officers delay further action until he might have the opportunity to consult his attorney, find bondsmen, and give bail. This was denied him. Inspector Bonfield told the officers to perform their duty according to instructions, take their prisoner to the Harrison street station and lock him up. The instructions were followed to the letter. On arriving at the station Mr. Dunlop was thrown into a cell, and treated otherwise with exceeding scant courtesy. The space behind the bars in which Mr. Dunlop was confined is narrow, dark and noisome—one of the pens which hold daily an assortment of criminals from some of the worst quarters in the city. Mr. Dunlop was literally in durance vile. "Bonfield and Schaack," said Mr. Dunlop, "were simply trying to get even with me, that's all. The manner in which my arrest was made is proof conclusive that they are attempting to act in as unfair a manner as they can. I was just preparing to go to my dinner when the officers arrived and placed me under arrest, and I was hustled off without the least opportunity to arrange my affairs or notify my family." At the time Mr. Dunlop was arrested Mr. West had just gone to dinner. The fact of his city editors arrest and the issuance of a warrant for himself was telephoned to him at his residence, and he immediately started down town to give himself up. He was cordially greeted by Mr. Dunlop and the other friends and the same gentlemen who went on Mr. Dunlop's bonds also signed those of Mr. West, which were in the same amount. No sooner had Mr. West and Mr. Dunlop been released than they were again placed under arrest. The charge was the same, but in this case the complainant was Capt. Schaack. Bonds were promptly furnished on the second charge, and the two editors were allowed to leave the station.

The Great Sioux Reservation.

Chairman Peel, of the house Indian committee reported favorably the bill to amend the act providing for opening the great Sioux reservation. The peculiarity of the report presented in pencil copy to the house is that it makes a surprising attack upon the Northern Pacific and Chicago & Northwestern railroads, claiming that they have been instrumental in preventing the opening of the reservation, and have in common with the cattle syndicates and "squaw men," been responsible for preventing the opening of the reservation.

It was stated at the interior department however that it was known that the roads had not in any way contributed to the failure of the Sioux commission, and it was generally believed that the railroads were sincere in the effort they had made to get the reservation opened. The committee report says:

The Sioux Indians are completely under the control of a few arrogant and self-conceited chiefs and these chiefs are largely under the control of the Northern Pacific and Northwestern railroad companies and a few avaricious white or squaw men, who, with a few chiefs, are reaping large fortunes from the common property of their own people. The Northern Pacific railroad company, as we are advised, own large amounts of real estate in Dakota that they desire to sell at profitable figures, and if this bill should become a law thereby open up 11,000,000 acres to settlers at nominal figures compared with the prices they ask for theirs, the market for their lands will be closed for many years to come. So they, with their mighty power, oppose the bill. The Northwestern Railroad company, running to Pierre on the Missouri river, is interested, so we are advised, in another road that runs around this great reservation to the Black Hills and does all the carrying trade for this vast section. To open up this reservation would not only compel the Northwestern to complete its own line through to the Black Hills, a thing they do not want to do, but it forces the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and other competing lines through. Therefore they oppose the measure. The committee recommends that the bill pass and asks congress to give these Indians all the land they can use and teach them that governments are not created to support them, but to protect them, and that, like other people, they must work.

The Sugar Refinery Swindle.

The sugar refinery swindle, which has given inventors in New York and across the pond an electric shock during the last few days, still remains a chief topic of discussion. The strange aspects of the great fraud have resulted in several wild theories. Prominent among these is the suggestion that Prof. Freund may not be dead. The funeral on that blizzard day, and the fact that the cemetery records of burial are said to be wanting gives rumor a semblance of probability. In view of this great fraud and the people connected with it, the following article from the New York Sun of July 29, 1876, makes interesting reading:

Henry Cotterill of London, who had enjoyed an unimpeached reputation and numbered among his clients many great mercantile houses, came to New York about five years ago and opened an office at No. 31 Nassau street, and his European reputation, his knowledge of mercantile law and his familiarity with the practice of British courts won for him a good array of clients—English merchants, widows, pensioners and others having claims originated abroad. Then Mr. Cotterill enlarged the sphere of his operations and undertook the investment of money belonging to his clients. Within the past five weeks Mr. Cotterill has been rarely found in his office, still he satisfactorily explained away his absence, saying that he had urgent business in Boston and elsewhere. One of his most confiding clients, who had given him charge of $22,000 for reinvestment, was a Maj. Patterson, late of the British army, a veteran who had retired from the service and came to America to find a home for himself and his aged mother. Distrustful of the lawyer, the major went to Boston and found him. Cotterill apologized gracefully, and said that he would return to New York at once and hand him over his money. He did return to the city, but when the major called at the lawyer's office it was empty. Then the major hurried to Cotterill's family home and found that also vacated. On Saturday Jan. 5, Mrs. Cotterill, who is an educated and well born woman, and her eight children took passage in the steerage in the England, their tickets having been provided by contributions raised by the rector of the church she attended, her husband having left her wholly destitute. Cotterill has gone away with over $40,000.

Maj. Patterson and his mother are both dead.

A Great Sheehan's Troubles.

Senator Morgan has not yet drawn up his report to the full committee on the action of the special subcommittee which investigated the condition of affairs at White Earth agency, Minnesota. Senator Morgan was very anxious to get back to White Earth with his committee the past summer, but found the extended session of congress and the consideration of the fisheries treaty opposed to such a course. He also considered the subject of fetching a number of witnesses here, but this was abandoned, and it seems quite likely that no report will be made and that Agent Sheehan, who it was thought at one time would be removed, will retain his place throughout this administration. Col. Painter, of the Indian Rights association, who has just returned from a trip to Minnesota, says Sheehan has not been very popular with the Indians, but believes that he has always tried to do his duty. "The difficulty lies," said Col. Painter, "in the fact that our Indians are becoming civilized and educated, and there are now being found among them many men of intelligence who cannot stand the constant dictation of the agents. The latter are clothed with almost despotic power, and in many cases have not the tact to use it properly. They treat good and bad Indians alike, and the result is the Indians of intelligence resent it. I think this has been the trouble at White Earth.

A meeting of Panama canal bondholders have addressed a letter to M. De Lesseps, offering him the chairmanship of a new canal company, to be formed by shareholders in the present company. The Paris Journal says the new company will have a capital of several million francs, and will take over the concern from the old Panama company.

Minnesota Legislature.

Preparatory to the organization of the Minnesota Legislature, the following officers were agreed upon in a Republican Caucus of the House: Speaker, Charles H. Graves; Chief Clerk, C. P. Carpenter; First assistant, C. H. Slocum; Second assistant, C. A. French; Enrolling clerk, F. L. Krayenbuhl; Engrossing clerk, Gilbert Gutterson; Postmaster, S. O. Morse; Sergeant-at-arms, C. A. Baxter; Assistant sergeant-at-arms, C. G. Hunt; Chaplain, Rev. W. H. Harrington.

The Senate caucus put in nomination the following officers; Secretary, O. L. Cutler; Assistant Secretary, B. W. Day; Engrossing Clerk, A. H. Bartram; Enrolling Clerk, W. C. Whiteman; Sergeant-at-arms, Clark Chambers; Chaplain, Rev. E. R. Lathrop.

Tuesday, Jan. 8.

The Twenty-sixth legislature of the State of Minnesota is now in session, having formally organized at noon to-day as provided by law. The organization was effected by the election of the officers nominated in the Republican caucuses the evening before. Neither house transacted any business further than to prepare the way for the work that is to follow.

Wednesday, January 9.

SENATE.—Mr. Day offered a joint resolution inviting Henry George to address the legislature on the subject of "Single Taxation." The invitation was extended. Senator Marcus Johnson introduced a bill authorizing Kandiyohi county to issue bonds to the amount of $20,000 for the erection of a court house, and it was forthwith passed. This was all the business transacted.

HOUSE.—There was a quorum of the house present when Speaker Graves for the first time called it together yesterday at 10 o'clock, and more came in later. The chaplain was absent and so the work of yesterday was unblessed. The approaching joint session made it impossible to undertake any business of importance, and all that took place was the appointment of Oscar Ackerman, son of Representative Ackerman of Young America and Charles L. Chase of St. Paul as pages.

Thursday, Jan. 10.

SENATE.—Mr. Holmes introduced a bill providing for the furnishing of seed grain to farmers in the counties where the crops of last year were a total or partial failure.

The president announced the following committees:

Judiciary—Goodrich, Ives, Eaton, Edwards, Scheffer, Ward, Daniels, Day, Child, Halvorsen, Bowen.

Finance—Buckman, Crandall, Hoard, Oswald, Smith.

Elections—Wallmark, Whiteman, Burkhard, Goodrich, Child.

Claims—Thacker, Eaton, Dodge, Lende, Pope.

Education—Swenson, Hoard, Day, Hayden, Nachbar.

Public Lands—Johnson, M., Compton, Truax, Sampson, Anderson, Hayden, Whiteman.

Internal Improvements—Lende, Wood, Hall, Burkhard, Bowen.

Federal Relations—Chapman, Johnson, T., Wallmark, Nachbar, Hayden.

Agriculture—Dodge, Chapman, Hoard, Shields, Thacker.

Military Affairs—Ives, Edwards, Daniels, Child, Nelson.

Insurance—Ward, Scheffer, Sampson, Goodrich, Pope, Welch, Child.

Banks—Compton, Brown, Ward, Smith, Welch.

Enrollment—Brown, Finseth, Lende, Truax, Nelson.

Retrenchment and Reform—Welch, Wallmark, Hixon, Halvorsen, Burkhardt.

Tree Culture—Kellar, Anderson, Bowen, Oswald, Clark.

Roads and Bridges—Day, Halvorsen, Johnson, M., Compton, Kellar.

Normal Schools—Scheffer, Holmes, Hayden, Dodge, Pope.

Geology and Natural History Survey—Eaton, Clough, Johnson, M., Brown, Gibson.

Corporations—Johnson, T., Ives, Swenson, Durant, Nelson.

Railroads—Hall, Clough, Johnson, T., Hixon, Finseth, Clark, Brown, Holmes, Pope, Durant, Gibson, Nachbar, Whiteman.

State Reform School—Finseth, Wood, Smith, Hall, Nelson.

Hospital for Insane—Daniels, Ward, Ives, Gibson, Anderson.

Deaf, Dumb and Blind—Wood, Edwards, Crandall, Gibson, Kellar.

Towns and Counties—Sampson, Holmes, Shields, Chapman, Nelson.

Indian Affairs—Shields, Sampson, Clough, Smith, Buckman.

Public Buildings—Burkhardt, Truax, Clough, Swenson, Buckman.

State Prison—Edwards, Durant, Swenson, Buckman, Johnson, T., Kellar, Welch.

Library—Crandall, Daniels, Buckhardt, Hixon, Bowen.

Printing—Hoard, Halvorsen, Day, Bowen, Finseth.

Engrossment—Halvorsen, Wallmark, Anderson, Hayden, Hall.

Grain and warehouse—Hixon, Thacker, Shields, Scheffer, Eaton, Wallmark, Dodge, Chapman, Whiteman.

Taxes and Tax Laws—Clark Compton, Johnson, M., Thacker, Oswald.

University and University Lands—Clough, Crandall, Dodge, Ward, Durant.

Labor—Truax, Lende, Edwards, Shields Nachbar.

Soldiers' Home—Pope, Scheffer Compton, Clark, Anderson.

State Public Schools—Holmes, Crandall, Truax, Hoard, Oswald.

HOUSE.—Mr. Flynn moved that the house concur in the senate's resolution of invitation to Henry George, and this was agreed to after a division. Mr. Keys introduced an amendment to the election law. The feature of the bill is that it provides for the Australian or secret system of voting, so often described in these columns, and so eagerly desired by the agitators of election reforms and the purity of the ballot. There have been laws passed in several states which have adopted this system in a more or less modified form. In the preparation of this bill the laws passed in New York, Michigan, Massachusetts and several other states are copied.

Friday Jan. 11.

SENATE—not in session.

HOUSE.—A number of local bills were introduced, and also a number of resolutions—one relating to rules and another by Mr. Hoyt of Red Wing, which was of a joint character, providing for the appointment of a committee of five consisting of two senators and three representatives, who should at once visit the penitentiary at Stillwater and examine into the condition of the convicts and report upon it, and also upon the labor and employment question. Still another was the usual one authorizing the chief clerk to subscribe for seven daily papers for each member. Mr. Benson thought the old system ought to be radically changed, and so gave notice of debate.

Love, Law and Husbands.

There is something inconsistent in the connection of love, law and husbands. If a woman's husband is killed in a railroad accident she can only receive $5,000 for his life as a compensation for loss of a companion, support and the other good things a husband is supposed to represent. But if in a year or so afterward some gay deceiver trifles with the dear creature's affection, gets her consent to again enter the marriage state and then jilts her, $25,000 is demanded and sometimes granted to heal her wounds. All this goes to show that a sound expectancy is much more valuable than a mangled and dead husband to the ordinary woman.

Citizen (entering a store, to boy)—You have a jolly lot of employes here, my son. They seem to be enjoying themselves hugely. Boy (dodging a paper ball)—Yessir, De boss is at home sick abed and de head clerk is gittin' tight.—New York Sun.

Belle was asked where her little brothers, aged 4 and 2, were. She replied: "They are sitting on the doorstep talking about old times."

CONGRESSIONAL.

Weekly Resume of the Proceedings of the Senate and House.

Mon day, Jan. 7.

SENATE.—On motion of Mr. Allison the existing order as to the vote on the tariff bill was extended by the senate for one day, in consequence of this day's session having been occupied by the Panama canal resolution, so that the vote on the tarriff bill is to be taken on Jan. 22 at 1 o'clock.

The senate adopted the joint resolution relating to Panama. The vote was 49 to 3—Messrs. Blackburn, Hampton and Vance voting in the negative. The resolution reads: Resolved, That the government of the United States will look with serious concern and disapproval upon any connection of any European government with the construction or control of any ship canal across the Isthmus of Darien or across Central America, and must regard any such connection or control as injurious to the just rights and interests of the United States and as a menace to their welfare. That the president be and is hereby requested to communicate this expression of the views of the government of the United States to the governments of the countries of Europe.

HOUSE.—The house committee on invalid pensions to-day agreed to report favorably a bill to increase the pensions of disabled veterans. Under this bill the pensions will be increased as follows: For the loss of an arm above the elbow, the pensions will be increased from $36 to $42; for the loss of an arm below the elbow, the pension is increased from $30 to $36; for the loss of an arm at the shoulder, the pension is increased from $45 to $50. The increases provided for the loss of the leg are the same. In cases of total inability to perform manual labor the pension is increased to $50, and for the loss of both arms and legs the pension is increased to $60.

The Sundry civil appropriation bill was completed to-day by the house committee on appropriations. It carries an aggregate appropriation of $22,852,996, being $6,721,451 less than the regular and special estimates and $3,760,008 less than the appropriation for the current fiscal year.

Tuesday, Jan. 8.

SENATE.—A bill was introduced by Senator Sherman proposing numerous changes in the laws regulating the election of congressmen. It provides that after May 1, 1890, elections for representatives in congress shall be conducted according to the provisions of the bill and the legislatures of the states may direct the election of presidential electors in the same manner, the expense of the election in such cases to be paid out of the federal treasury.

The senate further considered the tariff bill. Cotton bagging formed the main topic of discussion.

HOUSE.—The deadlock in the house was broken to-day by the recommittal of the resolution to change the rules. The vote stood: Yeas, 120; nays, 117. The following republicans voted in the affirmative: Anderson of Iowa, Anderson of Kansas, Baker of Illinois, Cheadle, Finley, Fuller, Gest, Lehlbach, and Turner of Kansas, and the following Democrats in the negative: French, Hayes, Hopkins of Virginia, Outhwaite, Springer, Tarsney, Townshend and Weaver.

The committee on Indian affairs of the house met and agreed to put the Gifford Sioux bill among its measures to be called up for consideration on the committees day on the 10th inst.

Wednesday, Jan. 9.

SENATE.—In the senate the house amendments to the Nicaragua canal bill were nonconcurred in and Senators Sherman, Edmunds and Morgan were appointed conferees. The senate then resumed consideration of the tariff bill.

HOUSE.—The house spent the day in filibustering. At the conclusion of the chaplain's prayer, Mr. Weaver of Iowa called the speaker's attention to the rule directing the reading of the journal "upon the appearance of a quorum." He raised the point that the journal could not be read until it was apparent that a quorum was in attendance. A roll call was ordered. At its conclusion Mr. Weaver introduced dilatory motions until 3:10, when he permitted the reading of the journal. At the conclusion of the reading, Mr. Springer of Illinois asked an order for a final vote on the Oklahoma bill at 4 o'clock Jan. 14. Mr. Outhwaite of Ohio offered an amendment providing that a final vote, on the Union Pacific funding bill be taken Jan. 23, but his amendment was declared out of order. Mr. Brumm of Pennsylvania, objected to granting Mr. Springer's request, and objections was also made to his request that the matter be referred to the committee on rules. After further filibustering, the house, at 3:30 adjourned.

Thursday, Janurry. 10.

SENATE.—The members of the senate sub committee having charge of the tariff bill have been in conference for some time with the senators from the lumber states in the Northwest on the proposed reduction in the duty on lumber.

HOUSE.—With each day wasted by the house in filibustering, the talk of an extra session increases, and unless some means is soon discoverd to break the deadlock that now exists, an extra session of the house is regarded as highly probably. Mr. McKinley said today that the house would certainly take up the senate tariff bill when it came from the senate, and unless that bill could be thoroughly discussed and passed, an extra session would follow. The loss of time will throw the appropriation bills into the time which by general consent is now set apart for tariff discussion in the house on the senate substitute. Some members to-day expressed the opinion that heroic means should be resorted to break the deadlock, and one member of upwards of twenty years' service in the house thought that a resolution to expel the members who were abusing the rules of the house with their obstructive motions would be justified by the country in the circumstances.

Friday Jan. 11.

SENATE.—Consideration of the tariff bill was resumed in the senate, the pending question being Mr. Plumb's amendment to put all fresh fish on the free list, which was rejected and fresh fish will have to pay a duty of half a cent a pound.

HOUSE.—The house spent most of the day in filibustering. A strong effort was made to transact business, but Mr. Weaver continued to interpose dilatory motions. The house finally took a recess till 8 p. m., the evening session to be for the consideration of private pension bills. Mr. Weaver was not present at the evening session, but his work was done by Mr. Kilgore of Texas, who filibustered so effectually that the house did no business whatever.

Saturday, Jan. 12.

SENATE.—In the Senate consideration of the tariff bill was resumed, and some important amendments were adopted. When the tariff bill was taken up at the conclusion of the morning hour, Mr. Morgan sent to the clerk's desk a proposed amendment which he said he would offer at the proper time.

"All laws and parts of laws which exempt from the payment of duties any article of commerce upon which duties are imposed in this act when in transit through the United States to or from the Dominion of Canada, or any province thereof, are hereby declared inoperative."

Mr. Gray offered an amendment to add to the paragraph permitting the importation free of duty of "lumber, timber, etc., necessary to the construction and equipment of vessels built in the United States for foreign account and ownership or employment in foreign trade," plates, deck-beams, forgings, composition-metal in all structural shapes, including machinery and parts of machinery.

HOUSE.—A temporary truce was declared between the friends and enemies of the Oklahoma bill today and the house proceeded with its regular business. Two appropriation bills were passed and several other important measures acted upon.

Mr. Randall gave notice that he would call up the Small-Elliott election case the following day. The consideration of the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill was proceeded with.

The third official trip of the United States dynamite gun cruiser Vesuvius was made over the new course of the Delaware breakwater. The trial was the most successful of the three, the vessel attaining a rate of twenty-one knots per hour, while the contract calls but for twenty knots. Lieut. Cowles telegraphed Secretary Whitney as follows: "Success; 21.64 knots."

Lewis McMullen, appraiser at New York, was requested to resign, but refused to do so. The president has therefore directed his removal from off—

MINNESOTA IN BRIEF.

The number of coal dock laborers out on a strike at Duluth is 500.

The city schools at Austin enrolled 800 pupils during the past term.

A special from Duluth says there is considerable trouble in the high school in that city. Some of the classes have refused to recite to the principal, G. H. R. Plum.

The Madelia specialty company, with a capital stock of $10,000 has incorporated. Its object is to manufacture coffee pots and its principal place of business is Madelia.

The railroad company has built a sixteen-stall round house, making Montevideo division headquarters. This brings several hundred inhabitants, to that town.

Albert Shaw, while chopping wood opposite Reed's Landing was instantly killed by the falling of a tree that had lodged. Deceased leaves a wife and three small children.

During the year 1888 there were employed in the manufacturing industries of Red Wing 1,049 men, received $461,500 in wages. The value of the manufactured product was $1,611,000.

An unknown man, supposed to be a tramp, shot and killed Charles Northup, a cook in Ingall's lumber camp near Cloquet. The murderer escaped. The sheriff and coroner are now at the scene of the shooting.

Mayor Wilkinson and A. G. Brundin of Albert Lea, have returned from Chicago, where they went to investigate the pork packing business. All the capital necessary is guaranteed for starting an extensive business in the spring in that city.

It is estimated that over 400 babies have been named Benjamin Harrison since election and the President has kept his private secretary busy answering letters received from proud parents who selected Gen. Harrison's name for their infants.

Charles Cooper, aged 5 years, one of A. C. Cooper's twin boys, at Fergus Falls, jumped on a load of wood and fell off, the wheels of the heavily laden wagon passing over his abdomen, inflicting injuries which proved fatal.

The committee appointed to confer upon the advisability of a fire department at Hastings has reported favorably and the recommendation. The men will receive 50 cents an hour for actual service and the names of twenty-five firemen will be placed on the town books.

The women of Malta gave to the Queen for a jubilee present a skirt or train of the finest Maltese lace, eighteen feet long with a profuse flouncing and trimming. The Queen is much pleased with it and will wear it at her first drawing room next season.

David Irvin, an old and well-known resident of the town of Milton, Waseca county, died and was buried a few days ago. He had reached the age of 115 years and had a distinct recollection of events succeeding the revolution. He had met and talked with George Washington and other statesmen of his time, and was a soldier of the war of 1812.

The fifth victim of diphtheria, a son of Joseph Diedrich, of the American hotel, died at Little Falls, and several others in various parts of the city are in a dangerous condition. Ample warning has been given to citizens to take measures to prevent the spread of the disease, yet unpardonable carelessness exists among the people.

Bernard Bjornoos, a single man aged twenty-five years, living alone in Aurdal township, Otter Tail county started to visit a friend Christmas night and has not been seen since. A searching party went out and found things in the bottom of Turtle lake which he was known to have had with him, which convinces them that he was drowned in crossing the lake.

Frank Samuelson, a farmer living in Vasa township, Goodhue county, committed suicide by hanging himself in an outhouse with a piece of binding twine. He was found shortly after by his wife, but life was extinct. He had been slightly unsound in mind for some time previous. He leaves a wife and eight children. He was fifty-eight years of age.

The Southern Minnesota Horticultural society elected officers for the ensuing year as follows: President A. W. Sias, Rochester; vice presidents, John T. Hawes, La Crescent, and M. Hong, Rochester; secretary and treasurer, Wayland Stedman, Rochester; delegate to the state horticultural society, Wayland Stedman, Rochester. An effort will be made to secure an appropriation from the legislature of $240 for the district societies in the state; which will act as feeders in the state society. The meeting adjourned to meet in Rochester in July.

Some days ago Varnum Blood was arrested on a charge of stealing and was bound over to appear before the grand jury at Vendale. George Broadway was about to sign his bond when his brother Lon interfered and would not allow him to do so. Next evening Lon Broadway and Blood met at the saloon, and with the assistance of a little booze soon worked up a fight. Broadway struck Blood a couple of times with steel knuckles, cutting his head terribly, when the latter, who is a large, powerful man, seized Broadway and dashed him on the floor and was about to pulverize him when the bystanders interfered. No arrests have been made. Blood's head was bound up and he was hauled home.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Hints for the Home.

Pulverized soapstone is beneficial to chafed feet.

When traveling a good precaution is to have your written address about you, to serve in case of accident.

Those whose dislike to see the arms uncovered when evening dresses are worn, will be glad to know that sleeves are again a feature of full dress toilet.

English ladies wear broad veils, about a yard in length. The centre of the veils are of spotted net, and the borders of real lace in beautiful patterns.

Brass and copper articles can be given a coat of lacquer at a foundry, after which no polishing will be needed, but dusting only like any bric-a-brac.

All the girls in Philadelphia's upper tendom are now wearing silk stockings with their monograms worked on the instep, where, with low slippers and dainty raised skirts, they are made to show to advantage. A two-letter monogram costs $2.

The woman who, six months ago, was wild to have a garden, is now crazy to have her husband bury a small pile purchasing a green flower-stand and a lot of Roman hyacinths, to freeze as stiff as the kitchen boiler during the next cold snap.

A reader's position should be such that the light may fall on the page, not on the eyes. Reading by insufficent light, whether natural or artificial, is very damaging to the sight. The best wash for inflamed eyelids is a weak solution of salt and water.

Half long sleeves of black or white lace are trimmed with ribbon epaulettes, bands of velvet laid upon the sleeves diagonally, arrangements which give the effect of inserted puffings of lace, and embroidered flaps with pendent bead fringes.

Not only lamp chimneys but glass dishes will be much toughened by boiling. Place in a kettle, with a folded towel to keep them from contact with it, fill with cold water and heat to boiling, let cool before removing the ware.

Factors in Colds.

In every case there are two factors, an irritant and a susceptibility of the system. Among the irritants are microscopic germs taken in without, as in influenza, and certain poisons which are developed from nutrition or imperfect assimilation within the body, and which it is the office of the liver to destroy. Indeed, the effects of the two causes are essentially the same, for the germs act by generating certain violent poisons, which irritate the mucous membrane of the nostrils, pharynx, lungs, stomach or bowels.—Youth's Companion

Cocoa and Chocolate.

Cocoa and chocolate are both delicious and nourishing drinks which the average housekeeper rarely makes well. The trouble in many cases is that there are not enough of the material used, and it simply makes the milk taste sickly. Chocolate requires more care in making, and is rather more expensive than cocoa. It is really no trouble to make the latter, as put up by a well-known English firm, and it is an excellent thing for the children's breakfast during the winter. It must also be most highly recommended to nursing mothers, providing additional nutriment for the extra strain on the system. And impotant to lean and angular girls, it is a great thing for rounding out curves and giving a generous covering of flesh.

The "Old Baby's" Grief.

What a curious thing it is to think that that wonderful new baby will turn into a common-place old baby in a year or two—that with the advent of number two his reign is over.

A little girl, though she is only two years old, takes an interest in that new baby, feels that she must help take care of it, goes about maternally airing its garments and holding the pin cushion for nurse, delights in its baths, and boasts about her baby brother before she can talk plain. But the boy—that is another matter. He scowls when that wrinkled piece of humanity is presented to him and he refuses to kiss it. He wants none of it. Why should it have his place on mamma's shoulder? Why should he be told to go away? He thinks as ill of it as his limited knowledge of mundane affairs will permit him to think of anything. He has been known to request that it might be "frowed away," and to call it "nassy sing," and indeed, his trials are very great. Life has altered signally for him. He feels it to his heart's core, if he is made of sensitive stuff.

It is all very well for Bridget to take him into the kitchen and tell him to "be a nice lad an' she'll make him a cake." He wants his mother. He was never turned out of mother's room before. His heart is full. Well for him at this time if he has a grandmother ready to make him her idol, a little jealous for him as the first born. Then, indeed, his ways shortly become the ways of pleasantness, and life assumes a holiday, cake, candy, gingerbread and toy aspect. But in any event that old baby has a very unhappy day or two before it, a season when knowledge of the bitterness of life comes to him prematurely, and he understands the feelings of a deposed emperor.

Bed and Board.

Table-mats are again in fashion, and this is sensible, as they protect the table-cloth. Crocheted mats are the most useful, easily washed and durable. Hemstitching on both table and bed linen is universal. With the former the housekeeper can choose between plain hemstitching, drawn work, and fringed borders. Tray cloths, napkins and square and centerpieces for the table are finished to match the cloth. Some linen sheets are hemstitched at both ends, and the pillow and bolster cases match them. An upper sheet for the guest chamber, besides hemstitching at the end which is to fold over, has open work and fine embroidery extending nearly half a yard from the hem. The shams are done in the same pattern. A bolster sham is less trouble than the embroidered sheet, as it can be easily removed when the bed is about to be occupied. When the same pillows are to be used, plain cases are first put on, and the embroidered ones are taken off for the night.

Just a Trifle Forgetful.

From the Brunswick Breeze.

Elliot Dunn gave the Breeze the details of quite an amusing incident that happened on board the train while on his way to Atlanta.

Shortly after the train pulled out of Brunswick he noticed a Savanah man on board with an unusually happy smile on his face.

The man seemed wrapped in silent meditation on some pleasing subject, as he would occasionally chuckle to himself, and Mr. Dunn was quite amused at watching him.

Presently, much to the surprise of Mr. Dunn, he sprang suddenly to his feet with the exclamation: "Great Scott! I've forgotten to get a health certificate and won't be admitted into Savannah without it."

The conductor coming through, the man explained his dilemma to him, and the urbane official introduced him to Mr. Dunn, who regretted his inability to furnish him with the desired certificate as he had neither blanks nor pen and ink.

"But my dear sir," said the Savannah man, "I'm on my way to get married, and if I'm detained I shall be ruined."

"If you get me pen and ink I'll write you a certificate," said Mr. Dunn.

The conductor said there was none on board, and that it would be impossible to detain the train until it could be obtained at Jesup.

"But, My dear girl, the preacher and the guests will all be waiting and wondering why I do not put in an appearance," said the man.

"Telegraph her," suggested Mr. Dunn.

"I can't! She lives some miles from Savannah, where there is no telegraph station," he replied.

Finnally Mr. Dunn gave him his own certificate and told him to see if he could pass on it.

This morning Mr. Dunn received a letter stating that the certificate had passed him all right, and after getting married he had added the words "and wife" to it, so that read, "Elliot Dunn and wife," under which alias the happy couple had gone on their bridal tour.

The Hot-Water Cure.

Hot water is by all means a preferable drink for some persons suffering from dyspepsia, gastric catarrh, inflamed stomach, etc. And this is the condition represented by the great mass of invalids who have stomach derangements. Hot water is soothing to the mucous membrane. It cleanses it also, and promotes activity of the secreting vessels. Its influence upon the stomach is not, however, more beneficial than upon the general system. The stomach is the great organ of sympathy, and whenever it is warmed the whole body sympathizes, and so by warming the stomach we promote circulation and nutrition, and the development of power. Cold water is contraindicated in all cases of invalidism, unless it be in acute fevers. In saying this we do not prohibit its use, but only give preference to warm water wherever there is a debilitated condition of the stomach without real fever. Invalids should be guided, however, somewhat by their sensations. If the use of cold water warms and comforts them, there is no reason why it may not be used moderately. Iced water is always injurious and frequently dangerous. But drinking at or soon after meals either of hot or cold water is bad practice. We should do our drinking sometime before eating; but after digestion has begun, abstinence from drinks should be maintained for three or four hours. If patients will refrain from free use of common salt, water-drinking will not be so necessary, and water is the only proper drink. Whoever would have good health would do well to avoid all other forms of beverage. Milk is food, not drink, and may be eaten with other food, but should never be drunk.—The Laws of Health.

A Man Whom Handcuffs Cannot Hold.

A young man named Miller stepped into the cafe of the Casino New York, and engaged in conversation with Detective Heidelberg. During the chat he incidentally remarked that he had yet to find the pair of handcuffs which could hold him. In an instant Heidelberger exhibited the pair he used recently while playing gendarme in Belgium. They were formidable-looking objects, and, once placed on a man's wrists, could hold him securely, whether he had his hands before or behind his back. Miller put his hands behind his back, the handcuffs were drawn tight, and the detective demanded an illustration. Even while he was talking Miller exposed his wrists, free of the irons. Heidelberg was amazed but not convinced. Miller then crossed his wrists in front and the "derbys" were fastened so tightly that it seemed as though they would cut through the skin. Slowly the flesh seemed to shrivel and then quick as a flash the braclets were removed. The wonder then explained that when he is ready to have the irons placed he clinches his hands and the wrists expand.—New York Sun.

At The South Pole.

It appears to be probable that Prof. Neumayr of Hamburg Marine observatory will succeed in getting a south polar expedition organized. It might have been supposed that until some greater measure of success had attended similar adventures in the artic regions the most ardent advocate of such schemes would have doubted the wisdom of exposing human lives and treasure to the risk of antarctic seas All the best authorities are agreed, says the London Daily News, that the difficulties to be encountered in the south are much greater than in the north, and the hideous stories which gained currency after the return of the last artic expedition might well have sickened the boldest of this generation sufficiently to deter them from any assault upon the stronghold of king winter in the south. In comparing the difficulties of arctic and antarctic adventure, Sir Wyville Thompson says:

"We can only anticipate disasters, multiplied a hundred-fold, should the south pole ever become a goal of rivalry among nations." For various reasons the great lone land under the southern cross is more difficult of access than the north. It is much colder there than in the arctic circle. There seems to be no such warm currents as are found in the north—such, for instance, as the Labrador current, or that round the south coast of Spitzbergen. Such emanations from the torrid regions of the earth do much to mitigate the rigors of the northern seas at certain points, and bring about the most striking variations of temperature, breaking up the ice at certain seasons and opening the way to navigation far beyond points otherwise attainable. Any enterprise of this kind will, of course, be pushed on during the summer months—during January, February, and the early part of March, that is. But even in the height of summer the temperature of the air in the antarctic regions is always below the freezing point of sea water, and bitter tempestuous winds and fogs and blinding snowstorms are all but incessant. No arctic explorer has ever gone beyond the bounds of vegetation. At least lichens and seaweed have been found wherever northern navigators have penetrated but in the awful solitudes of the south Sir James Ross found not the slightest trace of vegetable life, either on land or in the sea, yet he never came within less than 700 miles of the south pole. The magnetic pole has been approached within 150 miles, and it seems possible that important scientific results might be obtained by covering that farther distance but even this is doubtful.

A Model Kitchen.

From the Scientific American.

It is possible nowadays, says an authority, by spending money lavishly, so to build a kitchen that the most ingenious of servants cannot keep it otherwise than clean. One need not waste upon her unappreciative soul the costly tiles with which one lines the bath room, but may substitute for them the glazed bricks that are as highly polished and that will make the floor, the chimney, the walls, if desired, and even the ceiling as easy to clean as a breakfast plate. Once built, no white washer and no painter would be needed for such a room, no smoke need cling to its walls for an instant, and no odor of cooking would be perceptible in it, even if it were used for generations. And the temperature of such a room need not reach the great height unavoidable with plastered walls, which permit the warmth of the chimney to be perceptible through their surface, and thus both the good health and good temper of the cook would be maintained. As for coloring, such a kitchen may be precisely what one pleases, for the bricks are made in all hues, and they may be laid in patterns or in wide surfaces of one tint from floor to ceiling. Lastly, as such a room would be fireproof, a sliding or swinging iron door would so isolate it that no kerosene-quickened fire and no careless upsetting of lard could bring destruction to the room itself of which a little water would not clear it.

Too Much of a Good Thing.

The new minister came to ——ville last autumn to take charge of the largest and most prosperous congregation in the place. As we know, it is of prime importance that the shepherd should know his flock, and as a means to this end he was successively invited out to tea by the different families in his congregation. For many months after his arrival he was not know to take tea in his own house. Each housekeeper was anxious to do her best. The old family china and glass were taken down from the top shelf, silver that was used on great occasions was brought out, and an inviting menu prepared. The first hostess had tea and coffee, hot rolls, cold ham, a dish of scalloped oysters, cake and sherbet. The second evening there was beaten biscuit, chicken salad, scalloped oysters and charlotte russe. The third evening the principal dish was again scalloped oysters. They appeared the next night, and the next, and for forty nights the new minister ate scalloped oysters with his parishioners. Whether he concluded that these were a peculiar people, with whom the serving of scalloped oysters was an essential part of the rite of hospitality, or whether his views of a forty day's fast or the forty years in the wilderness were modified by the ordeal through which he was called to pass, we do not know; but the end had not come even then. On the forty-first evening a new dish finished the piece de resistance, but at the forty-second tea there again appeared the scalloped oysters. If you wish now to make an unfortunate remark to the Rev. Mr. Blank, just ask him how he likes oysters prepared.

Charles Frink and his wife, living in the town of Ellsworth, Pierce county, Wis., have been arrested on the charge of poisoning Abel Olson, a farmer, who died some months ago.

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.

TO THE EDITOR.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in the virtues of this medicine that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. My remedy has cured thousands of hopeless cases.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York

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KISSES OF GOLD.

A French Fairy Story.

She sang the songs of forest birds—but never bird sang them so sweetly!

He played the tambourine of the Bohemian dance, but never Gypsy fingers glanced so lightly or shook such music from silver bells!

And together they wandered through the land.

Who were they?

They knew not! But those who were sheltered in houses from wind and storm, those who were served on white linen and in plenty, were not of their kin.

And did they remember nothing?

Remember? Ah, yes. A day when the skies frowned and the cold rain fell; when the leaves in the forest shuddered and the wind screamed harshly:—

"Go on! go on!"

"Far away, down the mountain, the sun is shining," he said, and he took her hand and led her to where the sands of the coast were golden and the waters were blue and bright. And from that time they had traveled always toward the sun. Assuredly, they might have perished of of thirst and hunger! But did not the good God make the stream run in the forest? and the village housewife could always find a crust too hard to throw to her chickens! When the nights were cold he took off his bit of a ragged coat and threw it about her shoulders and clasped her close in her arms. When the sun burned fiercely he bade her rest in the shade of the forest while he went through the village streets and played and sang for both. She had only rags to cover her, but through them shone a skin like satin, and Milady would barter her best silken gown for such a pair of shoulders.

Wandering, wandering! Sometimes a day, sometimes an hour in the village; sometimes welcomed, sometimes chased; sometimes heard and even applauded—for they were fair to see and pleasant to hear—sometimes driven from the door with imprecations by those who hated them at once for their youth, their beauty, and their poverty—sometimes with a handful of sous—sometimes, ah yes, very often empty-handed!

But though there were those who would not give, there were none who might take away. And they had always their great love. No misery can be so cold and cruel as love is warm and sweet.

But there came long winter days, when doors were closed, and hearts were closed with them. There came long winter nights, when they had need of all their love and all their childish courage. The woods and roads were one whirling mass of stinging snow. Food, shelter, both were denied them. They could go forward but slowly against the rough hands of the wind, and for many hours they struggled, until at last fainting, falling, they reached a ruined granary, whose tottering walls should at least offer some poor defense against the icy breath of the storm.

As if enraged at the loss of his prey, the wind howled hideously without and threatened to drag their shelter from over them; chilling gusts swept through a hundred rents in the roof; the snow drifted in about them as they lay on the floor. He threw his arms about her—cold, shaking arms.

"I will warm thee!" he said, but his voise sounded far away, and his teeth chattered so that he understood not his words, only the caress which accompanied them. She crept closer to his breast. She placed her lips to his ear, he could not feel their touch, but he heard her voice.

"And to-morrow?"

He said nothing. What could he say? That there would be no to-for them? or that to-morrow would find them dead—here on these stones—cold, hard—but neither so cold nor so hard—as the hearts of men!

A tear fell on his cheek.

"Cry not!" he said, and with shaking lips he kissed her.

A faint light seemed about them. A carressing warmth enveloped them. A sound as of music, faint, and sweet, came to them, and a voice spoke:

"Poor little ones! Abandoned! forsaken!"

Mute, awe-stricken, yet not afraid, they gazed into the fast-increaing light, which, though on every side of them, showed them neither their own faces nor yet any part of their miserable surroundings—only the beautiful, radiant eyes of a woman bending over them. The soothing voice went on in rhythmic cadence:

"Poor little ones! And are ye cold, and have ye hunger, and do ye thirst? Listen, then, to the promise of One who can fulfill all desires! A price there is to pay— but that ye shall know—of yourselves—after. Now will I give ye power to rain gold from your lips whensoe'er they shall open. Say—quickly—say! will ye pay the price—even though ye know not what it may be?"

He hesitated an instant! She—not at all!

"Yes!" she cried breathlessly, "yes!"

"Yes!" he repeated after her, "yes!"

Suddenly, as it had appeared, the light vanished. In its place came the gray dawn, creeping through the torn and quivering rafters.

"It was a dream!" she breathed softly—as if fearful of waking; but however softly she spoke, her lips parted that the words might pass, and with them came a flood of gold—ducats, sovereigns, florins, sequins, doubloons! Down over her breast and upon the rags which covered her graceful limbs, they lay, in dazzling piles, in glittering heaps! And again and again, as she said, "Ah! how beautiful! how beautiful!" they rained about her—a golden shower! Yes, a beautiful golden shower.

About this time the world rang with the fame of a certain young Grand Duke and his Duchess—scarce more than children—who lived in a wonderful palace as big as a city, as brilliant as the sky with its countless stars. Its walls were of costly marbles, incrusted with amethyst and chrysoprase; its galleries were wrought of silver and of gold; its tapestries, its statuary, its paintings, its marvelous furniture entransed the eye and silenced the lips! Grand feasts were here given, daily, where all the world might enjoy. Tables of porphyry and malachite shook beneath their loads of danties served in golden dishes, and rare wines flowed from crystal flagons into gold-set cups, each cut from a single precious stone. And the Grand Duke and his beautiful young Duchess who presided at these feasts were never known to open their lips, either to eat or to speak, but a flood of gold poured forth, to be speedily gathered up by the servitors, tossed into baskets of silver filagree, and distributed among the enraptured guests. Naturally these magnificent entertainments were always largely attended, and yet there was invariably place and gold for more. So much was said of Milord the Duke and Milady the Duchess that the story of their splendor and generosity traveled as far as Fairy Land. The beautiful Queen of the Fairies smiled a strange smile.

"The time has come when I must pay a visit to my friends the Duke and his Duchess," she said. "I would like well to hear their expressions of gratitude!" And still smiling that strange smile, she went on her way.

Night held the world in her arms! The magnificent castle was wrapped in silence and darkness. Only from the bouboir of the Duchess came a sound of suppressed weeping, and from the chamber of the Duke issued the heavy sighs of one in sorrow. Hastily the Queen summoned them before her.

"How now!" she exclaimed sternly, a frown darkening her radiant brow. "Have I given ye all these riches that ye might build a palace—fare like nobles, and attire yourselves in the splendor of jewels—and as yet asked of ye no price, and are ye still unsatisfied?"

"Ah, Madame!" cried Milady piteously. "Thou knowest naught of the price we pay!"

But the Fairy interrupting her, spoke again—"If ye have tired of the gold which issues from your lips, I will promise that henceforth shall fall rubies diamonds, pearls, sapphires." But the young Duke flung himself at her feet.

"Ah no!" he implored. "Out of thy bounty and goodness—no!" And even as he spoke there gushed from his lips a cascade of glittering gems! Shrinking from them as they lay in their beauty about him, he crept yet nearer her feet, and raising a bit of her garment to his lips, went on tremulously: "Winter nights are cold—the hearts of men are often colder—and the wind blows chill on the heads of the poor! But though thou gavest me instead of this, fire and shelter, and friends and warmth, yet is no warmth like the touch of Love's hand, and this hast thou taken away! The starved body cries out for food. But though thou hast given food in plenty, and choice and rare, yet is there no hunger like that of the heart famished for the love it has known and lost. Poverty hath many a sting and smart, and in its misery longs for all that gold can bring. Yet the gold and the gems which fall at my will can purchase me not one kiss of love, and there is no want so bitter as the thirst, unsatisfied for love's caress! Oh, Fairy! If such thou art, take back thy gifts, for I have learned their price!"

"The Fairy laid her hand on the heads bowed before her. Into her eyes came a softer light.

"My children," she said gently, "If I give ye now your heart's desire, there is, then, this other price to pay! Your castle, your riches, your friends. all—all must ye renounce! There is no middle path along this way ye have chosen! With the bitter comes the sweet—with the sweet—the bitter! And have ye chosen so?"

* * * * * * *

The wind shrieked around the ruined granary and the storm beat its fierce hands against the shuddering walls. The snow crept in through countless crevices and lay thick on the rags which covered, but scarce could warm, two shivering figures crouching on the stone floor. The boy held the girl to his heart; she laid her lips lovingly on his.

They were cold—they were hungry—they were poor—they were alone! But in their hearts was a great gladness because they were all of these for Love's dear sake.

Piercing Children's Ears.

"You would be surprised if you could see the number of mothers who come to have the ears of their female infants pierced," said a Gratiot avenue jeweller, as he pinched the soft, pink lobe attached to the head of a good looking young woman. "I cannot understand why a mother should want her three or four-year-old babe subjected to such a practice, which is of itself barbarous, but it is no use refusing them, so I perforated their auricular organs for 25 cents a pair. The age of sixteen is as early as a girl should wear ornaments.

"Is the operation painful? To grown persons, yes. But in cases of infants, by rolling the lobe upon the ball of my thumb with my index finger I drive all the blood to the top of the ear and reduce the pain to a minimum. I notice one peculiarity that I cannot explain, and that is that in piercing the right ear the subject always experiences more or less pain, while the puncturing of the left ear is attended by little, if any, painful effects."

The Sultan and Missionaires.

New York World.

The Sultan of Zanzibar is a most irratic individual. A short time ago the world was shocked by his cruel decrees regarding the punishment of criminals, and now he has presented certain German missionaries with land for the erection of a church and hospital. Perhaps he wants to fatten the missionaries.

SPARKLE'S SKELETON.

Dr. Philalethes Sparkle was a great man in a small way. He was the vicar of an important suburban church, wherein a highly respectable and not wholly unintelligent congregation was wont to assemble for worship. In that congregation the pastor had no enemies, while he could boast of a large number of thorough-going and ardent admirers. The man was admittedly well fitted for his post. He was kind-hearted, liberal-minded, quick-witted, a fluent speaker, and, in the opinion of many, a thoughtful as well as eloquent preacher. But, in truth, "thoughtful" was just what Dr. Sparkle was not. His great difficulty, and one that increased weekly, was about ideas. When he knew what to say, he could say it well. No man could produce a more "brilliant corruscation" or effective flare-up from a paltry amount of material; but then, the fuel had to come from somewhere, and that was the doctors difficulty. He had a reputation to maintain, and he was fully, almost painfully, conscious of the fact.

Under these circumstances, and being sorely harassed by the recurrent drying up of the well-spring of his ideas, Dr. Sparkle had his attention arrested one morning by an artfully worded circular which was found among his letters. It began as follows:

STRICTLY PRIVATE.—*Ad Clerum.*

Moved by the spirit of sympathy, and actuated, as he humbly hopes, by a desire to promote the highest ends, the writer addresses himself to his over-wrought and sorely oppressed brethern. Having had an exceptionally wide experience of parish work in town and country, among rich and poor, educated and ignorant, he believes himself to be fully conversant with the tastes and requirements of each separate class in the community. No one better than the present writer knows what it is to have to prepare—amid a multitude of other vocations—two, three, or more sermons a week. He has suffered himself, and can, therefore, feel for his brethern who are suffering. Accordingly he is anxious at the lowest price that will cover actual outlay, to impart to his brethern the results of a system of sermon production which has been perfected by himself after years of anious toil and profound study.

Dr. Sparkle smiled as he read the bombastic document, and was about to throw it into the waste basket, when something stayed his hand.

"I wonder whether many clergymen avail themselves of this sort of thing, my dear?" he said, tossing the circular to his faithful wife, who generally sat with him for an hour of a morning. "To deliberately get up and read another man's sermon seems to me absolutely sinful."

"But all men are not gifted like you, Lethe, dear; and I suppose there are some who find it very difficult to preach a good sermon," suggested Mrs. Sparkle.

"It is the dishonesty of the thing that shocks me," explained the doctor. "If a man can't write a sermon, or hasn't time, let him honestly say so. Let him take a printed book and read from it; but to go into the pulpit with a lithograph and deliver it as his own, is a thing I can't conceive any christian man daring to do."

* * * * *

Some time after this, the vicar found it necessary to appoint a new curate, the old one having married a rich wife and forthwith kicked over the traces. Among several applicants, the doctor's favorite was the Rev. Jonathan Cribber. But as it was necessary, in appearance at least, to consult the wishes of the congregation (who were expected to find the funds), it was arranged that, before arriving at the decision, the young man should be invited to preach on a certain Sunday evening.

When the day arrived on which Mr. Cribber was "to try his voice," Dr. Sparkle was suffering from a bad cold. In the morning, being single-handed, he had no choice but to get through the service as well as he could; and, being a man who, when put to it, was always equal to the occasion, he acquitted himself very creditably. He delivered a striking and pathetic address from the words, "the foolishness of preaching," and the physical disability under which he was evidently laboring, only served to highten the effect of his elusions to the "earthen vessels," to which celestial treasures were so often entrusted. But in the evening, obedient to his doctor's orders, the good man stayed at home.

As the night drew on Dr. Sparkle became very much depressed, despite all his wife's efforts to cheer him.

"I am sure you would have been pleased, dear, if you could have heard the way the people spoke of you when coming out of church this morning. The Grundys had some friends with them, and they said they had never heard a better sermon."

"And you, my dear—what did you think of it?"

"I think it was the most beautiful sermon you ever preached." replied the lady enthusiastically, "though all your sermons have been splendid of late. Some months ago, you remember, you complained of feeling exhausted, and insisted that the fountain of your ideas was drying up. But it seems to me that ever since your ideas have been brighter and more original than formerly; they have bubbled and sparkled as though to match your name,"

"I feel exhausted and utterly dried up to-night, anyhow. I'm fit for nothing."

"You have studied too hard, Lethe, dear. Your brain has been overwrought," said Mrs. Sparkle, affectionately. "We must go for a nice long holiday when the new curate comes. Only last week Dr. Briggs said that if ever a man had earned a holiday you had."

On Monday morning the vicar was so far recovered that he was able to receive Mr. Grundy in his study. The worthy churchwarden was evidently ill at ease. His inquiries as to the pastor's health were profused and long-drawn out; his observations on the weather diffusive and inconsistent. At length Dr. Sparkle found it necessary to bring him to the point.

"Well, Mr. Grundy I am waiting to hear how everything went off last night."

"Oh, first-rate, sir, first-rate. Large congregation, beautiful anthem, offertory above the average."

"And Mr. Cribber?"

"A most excellent young man, as I believe, sir. Fine voice, made a good impression—that is on those who hadn't heard you in the morning."

The vicar smiled, and looked well pleased at what he deemed to be a neat compliment intended for himself.

"Well, my friend, you must remember he is but a young man and without much experience. We ought not to be too critical. We all had to make a beginning once."

"It isn't that, sir. It was the coincidence that struck the people."

"The what?" exclaimed Dr. Sparkle, a vague sense of uneasiness creeping over him.

"The coincidence, sir. He gave us 'The foolishness of preaching' over again. I mean his text was the same as that which you so ably expounded in the morning."

"Rather awkward," laughed the vicar. "I fear it would have embarrassed the poor young fellow had he known about it; but, after all, the thing might easily happen. The words are in the evening lesson, though I took them for my text in the morning. You see, the arrangement for Mr. Cribber to preach was somewhat hurriedly made."

"But it isn't only the text—it is the sermon itself the people are talking about, sir. I didn't pay much attention myself but Mrs. Grundy will have it that, though the words were different, the substance, the backbone, the skeleton was just the same."

"The skeleton!" exclaimed the vicar, in a horror stricken voice.

"Well that's the word my wife used," said the church warden, apologetically. "I didn't quite follow her myself; for, though I've heard of people having skeletons in a cupboard, I never knew of one in a pulpit." Mr. Grundy laughed at his own smartness, but a dark cloud settled upon the broad brow of Dr. Sparkle.

Poor Dr. Sparkle was in a terrible fix. There was Grundy waiting to be gulled, and it was incumbent on him to say something. He gave a little sigh, and spoke in his softest accents:

"Well, you see, Mr. Grundy, not having heard this wonderful sermon, I cannot discuss the matter in detail; nor would I wish to think anything to the disparagement of a young man who has been very highly recommended to me. Several partial solutions occur to me, none of them reflecting unduly on Mr. Cribber. Possibly, we may have looked into the same commentary—"

Mr. Grundy gave a knowing nod.

"Possibly Mr. Cribber may have read some article of mine in one or other of the religious periodicals treating of this subject. I say possibly, though I do not at this moment recall having written anything about it."

Mr. Grundy gave another yet more knowing nod.

"And there is yet another hypothesis connected with the obscure topic of unconsciousness cerebration and reminiscence. I tell you candidly I have preached on that text before—at the abbey once, and elsewhere perhaps. Mr. Cribber may have heard me. My thoughts may have passed into an impressionable mind. There have been most remarkable instances of this phenomenon."

Mr. Grundy was evidently impressed.

"I think," he said, "I can understand how it happened now, and the explanation you have given is very interesting. But, perhaps, under the circumstances, you might find some more suitable gentleman for the curacy."

"I almost think you are right, Grundy," assented the vicar, eagerly. "Mr. Cribber seems scarcely up to the mark for such a congregation as ours. There were several other applicants who were most highly recommended—Mr. Playfair, for instance."

Dr. Sparkle spoke in his most dulcet tone, but as soon as Mr. Grundy left the room he sat down and wrote as follows to the Rev. Jonathan:

DEAR SIR: From what I hear of the sermon delived by you last night, I regret that I am obliged to conclude that you are altogether unsuited to my curacy. My people have been accustomed to original, or at all events independent, thought in the pulpit; and I do not suppose you would yourself maintain the applicability of either of these words to the discourse with which you favored them. I return the testimonials you sent me, and beg to remain, yours faithfully, P. SPARKLE.

Having sent this ill-tempered production to the post, the unfortunate man was forthwith ashamed of himself, and would gladly have recalled it. He blamed himself for all that had happened, and became a victim to horrible remorse and abject fear. His wife had her own suspicions, but kept them to herself.

That very afternoon the Rev. Jonathan Cribber, in hot indignation, sought out the clerical agent who had made up for his own lack of brains and energy, and bearded him to his den.

"I can only say," replied the suave cleric who devoted his energies to helping his weaker brethern, "that for originality of thought and freshness of treatment, I consider 'the foolishness of preaching' to be among my masterpieces. I could show you numerous letters that I have received in reference to that very sermon. There must, I take it, be something very unfortunate in your voice or mode of delivery. Now, I am about to form a clerical elocution class, and I would strongly urge upon you—"

"My voice is excellent, sir! I have been congratulated upon it time and again!" roared the Reverend Jonathan.

"I do not doubt its power, sir," replied the agent, with a deprecatory motion of his hand; but it may need —"

"You talk about letters, sir. Read that!" said the irate Cribber, interrupting him, and flinging Dr. Sparkle's note upon the table.

The agent read the letter, and then, after a few minutes' consideration, he remarked:

"Do you mean to say that you gave them 'The folishness of preaching' in Dr. Sparkle's church?"

"I do; and why not? I paid you for the sermon."

"You told me you were in Lincoln diocese when I sent it to you."

"And so I was; but I came to town to see after Dr. Sparkle's curacy. I had a perfect right to preach the sermon," said the Rev. Jonathan, fiercely.

"Yes, I suppose you had—at your own risk," admitted the agent.

"But it has lost me an excellent curacy," continued the irate Cribber.

"And you have lost me an excellent client. Good morning."

* * * * * * *

On the following Sunday Dr. Sparkle's pulpit was occupied by Mr. Playfair, and it was announced that the vicar, in obedience to the peremptory orders of his medical adviser, had gone abroad for a few weeks.

The doctor is now, with his faithful wife by his side, recruiting his energies and laying in a genuine stock of fresh ideas. He has resolved for the future to have no secrets from Mrs. Sparkle, and to eschew "skeletons."—London Truth.

How She Won Him.

"How She Won Him," might well be the title of a little romance of New York City. The heroine is a young lady, formerly wealthy, but who in reduced circumstances, met and loved the hero, who loved in return. The hero is a young lawyer, with so keen a sense of honor that he had resolved never to marry an heiress, fearing it might be said he wedded for money. They were to marry when the hero had gained sufficient foothold to establish his professional success. And lo, while they waited, the lady, through the death of a distant and almost unknown relative, fell heir to a property larger than she had originally possessed. The young man, true to his sense of honor, gave her her freedom in a short note, although the act cost him a great pang. This brought from the young lady a longer note, asking him to reconsider his action, and requesting an interview. He thanked her by post for her kindness, and told her that as an equal in wealth he would have been honored by a union with her, but that now she was in a position to make a much more desirable alliance. The days that followed this generouse renunciation of wealth and happiness were sad ones for the young lawyer. About a week after breaking off his engagement the young man was startled by the appearance in his office of the girl he had given up. She smiled beamingly and said: "If you will not marry me let us at any rate be friends. I need the advice of counsel in a suit which I am about to bring, and for the sake of old times I hope you will do your best for me." "By all means," replied the astonished disciple of Blackstone. "If you will give the facts of the case I will attend to it at once." "I wish to bring a suit of damages for breach of promise against—. I would not do this only I know he loves me still and will not marry me because he thinks I can wait and do better." It is needless to say that the case was compromised and never brought into court.

Treatment of Baldness.

A few words anent one of the most common forms of skin diseases among us. Baldness is so widely spread, and so universal among us, that it is quite fashionable. Nevertheless, I shall give a couple of recipes for that form that is accompanied by falling of dandruff, what is technically know as dry seborrhea of the scalp. In nine-tenths of these cases; a cure is possible, that is, hair may be restored if sufficient patience is allotted with other treatment. Owing to barbers' failure to give back to a man his hair, a general impression exists that it is no use to try; once bald, always bald.

This is scarcely ever true of seborrhea, not in fifty per cent. of cases from other causes, and whosoever will try these recipes will be convinced of their efficacy.

For a week, at the outset of treatment, the scalp is to be thoroughly washed with a reliable tar soap, such as any apothecary sells, drying the hair thoroughly, but not rinsing out the tar. If hair has vanished let the lather dry upon bare spots. Then begin with a wash composed of resorcin pure, one dram; castor oil, one-half ounce; bay rum, 7½ ounces. Mix.

This is to be applied morning and night, and well rubbed in. After two weeks of lotion, have the following pomade prepared, and rub into the scalp and hair a portion the size of a hazel nut every morning: Salicylic acid, ten grains; ammonated mercury, five grains; cold cream, one ounce. Mix.

After one week's careful attention to this treatment, the bald spots will be covered with a fine, thick, silky growth, that is forerunner to a crop worth having.

Try it.—Dr. Hutchinson, in American Magazine.

A Kiss in the Dark.

Horace Vernet, the artist, was going from Versailles to Paris by railway. In the same compartment with him were two ladies whom he had never seen before, but who were evidently acquainted with him. They examined him minutely and commented freely upon his material bearing, his hale old age, the style of his dress, etc. They continued their annoyance until finally the painter determined to put an end to the persecution. As the train passed through the tunnel of St. Cloud, the three travelers were wrapt in complete darkness. Vernet raised the back of his hand to his mouth and kissed it twice violently. on emerging from the obscurity he found the ladies had withdrawn their attention from him, and were accusing each other of having been kissed by the man in the dark.

Presently they arrived at Paris, and Vernet, on leaving them, said: "Ladies, I shall be puzzled all my life by the inquiry, which of these two ladies it was that kissed me?"—St. Louis Republic.

Lucky Jest.

The French author Martinville, who began his career toward the close of the last century, is said to have owed the preservation of his life to a witty piece of audacity. He was a Royalist, and did not hesitate to attack the French revolution and its authorities. Presently, of course, he was summoned to appear before the revolutionary tribunal, with the terrible Fouquier at its head.

The revolutionary tribunals at that time did not hesitate to send everybody to the guillotine who had ventured to attack them. Martinville expected to go with the rest of the victims.

"What is your name?" asked the revolutionary judge.

"Martainville," said the young author,

"Martainville!" exclaimed the judge. "You are deceiving us, and trying to hide your rank. You are an aristocrat, and your name is De Martainville."

"Citizen President," exclaimed the young man, "I am here to be shortened, not lengthened! Leave me my name!"

A true Frenchman loves witticism above all things, and the tribunal was so much pleased by Martainville's grim response, that it spared his life.

The suspension bridge nearest the falls at Niagara, was carried away and deposited in the river, but the towers and cables remain intact. The bridge was completely rebuilt last season. The loss is about $75,000. The bridge will probably be rebuilt as soon as possible. All points of interest along the river at the water's edge suffered more or less. The water was never known to be so high.

"Truth has a quiet breast," says Avon's bard, but when the breast is racked with a cough it can not be quiet. Try a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. The cough it will stay, the soreness allay, and you'll bless Dr. Bull for many a day. 25 cents.

"This will last out a night in Russia when nights are longest there" he said, clapping his hand over his aching tooth. Salvation Oil was applied, and he was fast asleep in twenty seconds. Price twenty-five cents a bottle.

Information has reached Spokane Falls of the fatally shooting of Sergeant Callahan by Joe Moran at Fort Spokane, 200 miles northwest of the Falls. The shooting occurred in a dance house of which Moran was the proprietor. Callahan paid attention to Morgan's wife and aroused the latter's jealousy. A quarrel ensued, and both men drew their guns. Morgan got the drop on his opponent and sent three bullets through his body.

If Sufferers from Consumption,

Scrofula, Bronchitis, and general Debility will try SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil with Hyposhites, they will find immediate relief and permanant benefit. The Medical Profession universally declare it a remedy of the greatest value and very palatable. Read: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in several cases of Scrofula and Debility in Children. Results most gratifying. My little patients take it with pleasure."—W. A. HULBERT, M. D., Salisbury, Ill.

Jem Smith challenges Peter Jackson to fight.

For Coughs and throat troubles use "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES."—"They stop an attack of my asthma cough very promptly."—C. FALCH, Miamiville, Ohio.

A new cable is to be laid across the Gulf of Mexico.

A little book of more than ordinary interest has just been published by Col. Hans Mattson. It relates to the 250th anniversary of the Swedish settlements in America and contains valuable historical information from old colonial times. There is in it a fine picture of the old Swedes' church at Wilmington, Del., one of the most valuable antiquities in the country.

The eloquent and instructive address delivered on the occasion by Hon. W. W. Thomas, Jr., is also given in full; and Hon. Pennock Pusey, for many years a well known citizen of this state but now a resident at Wilmington, contributes a most interesting and finely written historical sketch of the Swedes in both hemispheres. Less voluminous, though hardly inferior in interest, are several letters from persons in some way indentified with the history and fate of the Delaware Swedes. Prominent among these, is the present secretary of state, Hon. T. F. Bayard, who, with feeling and evident pleasure, refers to the many ties that link himself and his family to the Swedish settlements on the Delaware. The secretary indeed traced his ancestry on the maternal side back to a Swedish lady who married Joseph Willing, an Englishman from Bristol who owned the land on which the first Swedish settlement was made, and from whom the present city of Wilmington derives its name.

The book is neatly gotten up, and in order to defray the cost of publication a limited number will be offered for sale. Every student of American history should read the book, and it ought to be preserved in the libraries of the country.

It will be sent, post paid, on receipt of $1 per copy, or of $5 for six. Orders should be addressed to Col. H. Mattson, Capitol, St. Paul, Minn.

Albert Lobetta, the Bohemian anarchist who was hanged by enraged citizens at Gilman, Wash., for attempting to blow up a house, is not known to the police of Chicago. If he was a member of one of the "groups he must have been one of those whose names were concealed by friends and whose connection with the plans of the agitators will forever remain a secret. Detective Nordrum, who knows the private records of as many decided anarchists in the city as Bonfield himself, says that Lobetta's name is not on his books.

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Minneapolis saloons are ordered closed at midnight and on Sundays,

"The Gods give no great good without labor," is an old proverb, and a true one; the hardest labor is not always that which is best paid however, To those in search of light, pleasant and profitable employment, we say write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va,

The Senate votes to place fresh fish on the dutiable list.

Something New.

A new and very effective thing which is taking hold on the market is a valuable discovery made known through The Charles A Vogeler Co., Baltimore, Md., proprietors of the renowned St. Jacob's Oil, and known as Diamond Vera-Cura, for Dyspepsia, a positive cure for Indigestion and all stomach troubles arising therefrom. If not not found in the stock of druggist or dealer, it will be sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of two-cent stamp. It has been found on trial to be a specific for sour stomach, heartburn, nausea, gidiness, constipation, nervousness and low spirits, and it is spoken of and recommended by hundreds who have used it and have found lasting benefits.

Another through line from St. Paul to Chicago is promised.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

W. R. Foster has given the New York produce exchange gratuity fund $50,000 to partially atone for the loss of $198,000 it suffered by the defalcations of W. R. Foster, Jr.

It is a pleasure and satisfaction to many to learn that Allen's Lung Balsam, that standard family medicine for coughs, croup, and all lung diseases, can now be procured at 25c., 50., and $1.00 a bottle at any drug store.

The National Farmers' alliance, composed of representatives from Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Nebraska, Kansas and Dakota, convened at Des Moines, Iowa. Officers present were: President, J. Burrows Nebraska; secretary, August Post of Iowa, and lecturer, A. D. Chase of Dakota. Reports were made of the condition of the alliance in the states and territories which showed the alliance to be rapidly growing.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

Swift's Specific cured me of malignant Blood Poison after I had been treated in vain with old so-called remedies of Mercury and Potash. S. S. S. not only cured the Blood Poison, but relieved the Rheumatism which was caused by the poisonous minerals. GEO. BOVELL, 2122 3d Avenue, N. Y.

Nine years ago Scrofula attacked two of my children, and they were badly afflicted with that disease, which resisted the treatment of my family physician. I was persuaded to use Swift's Specific by seeing an account of cures in my county paper. The improvement was apparent from the first few doses, and in a short time my children were cured, and are still sound and well. JOHN WILLIAMS, Lexington, Va.

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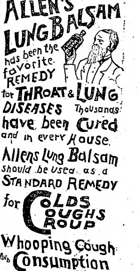

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The Senatorial Contest.

Lake Superior News.

As the day for the assembling of the legislature approaches, it is apparent that the fight for the United States senatorship is narrowing down to a contest between the present incumbent and W. D Washburn. Dark horse calculations are ruled out, and it seems to be simply a question as to who shall control the necessary vote on an early ballot. The campaign has been a warm one, and no intelligent member of the legislature ought to come to the capitol unprepared to cast his vote one way or the other.

From the begining of the campaign to the present moment D. M. Sabin has steadily grown in favor. His services during the six years he has been in the senate have been discussed, and not one charge affecting his honesty, capacity and intelligence, has been brought forward by his enemies, though they have not been slow in saying all the ugly things they could about him of a personal nature. Good common sense has been the chief characteristic of Mr. Sabin's official acts. He has won friends for himself and for the state by his methods with his colleagues, and it is said of him that he can accomplish more in the senate on the score of pure personal good feeling and friendship than any other member of that body. Such a man should not be lost to the state. Minnesota has much to ask for, and the Twin cities should not be the only beneficiaries. The best sentiment of the state favors the re-election of Hon. D. M. Sabin.

A Trial of Strength Between the Country and the Twin Cities.

Duluth Tribune.

Next Tuesday week the first ballot will be taken in the legislature upon the election of an United States senator to succeed D. M. Sabin. It is more than probable that Mr. Sabin will succeed himself, but it is pretty dry weather and all signs are liable to fail. The mode of electing the senator is as follows: First of all a ballot is taken in the senate and in the house, and if both bodies agree upon the same man that settles it; but if they do not, and they are not very likely to do so in this case, a joint convention of both houses is held, and they ballot away until one party is knocked out.

Washburn's supporters are reported to be working like beavers, but they are mostly paid men and do not seem to have as much heart in their work as the Sabin crowd. Then comes Donnelly, and the Sage is a host in himself. He is able to hold and control a certain definite strength, and there is no doubt but that all his strength will ultimately come to Sabin. To use the language of a politician fresh from the scene of the conflict, "Washburn has got the papers and plenty of hired men to work for him, but Sabin has got hosts of friends and a finely organized system of work upon his side. Both have all the money that is needed, but in this fight that does not cut much figure."

Among those from Duluth who are doing good work for Sabin, Hon. G. G. Hartley is conspicuous, and he is doing yeoman's service among his friends from the northern part of the state. It is not quite, however, a fight between the northern and southern sections of the state, as it is a conceded fact that Washburn has not a single solid delegation from any county. It is more of a fight of the country at large against the centralization of all legislative power in the Twin cities, and it is dollars to dimes that the country will win.

Not Unanimous.

Mankato Free Press.

Blue Earth is not, it seems, the only county where efforts are being made to make it appear that the sentiment is unanimous for Washburn for Senator. A telegram from Pipestone gives the following information: There was considerable indignation here among farmers and others yesterday over a purported interview in Sunday's Pioneer Press with Senator W. B. Brown, of this county, in which Mr. Brown is quoted as saying that the farmers, merchants and all here are in favor of Washburn for United States Senator. Nothing further from the truth could have been thought of, and if Mr. Brown told any such thing he misrepresented the people wilfully. It is safe to say that there are not half a dozen farmers in Pipestone County in favor of Washburn under any circumstances, but between him and Sabin, the latter is far preferable. Beyond one of the bankers here, there is not a single business man who indorses Washburn.

State Press.

Northfield News: Gen. Washburn must consider his canvass for the Senatorship a hopeless one when he finds it necessary to have the Minnesota Medical Journal devote a page to an editorial diagnosing the situation and prescribing "General William Drew Washburn" as the only remedy applicable.

Duluth Herald: The supposition at political headquarters is that John L. Gibbs will be re-appointed on the railroad commission. Mr. Gibbs has made a good commissioner and has always endeavored to do justice to Duluth. He was, however, in the minority and his desires have been overruled. With another man like John L. Gibbs on the commission Duluth will have no cause to complain.

Detroit Record: One of the first bills to be introduced in the state senate came from Senator Holmes, and it provides for furnishing seed grain to farmers whose crops were destroyed by the frosts of last August. The Minneapolis Journal says the bill provides for notice by county auditors on or before Feb. 15, that applicants for said grain may file their applications before March 1. These applications are to contain definite statements of the number of acres to be seeded, amount of grain harvested last, and various other details. The county commissioners are to form boards of adjustment when dispute arises, and no applicant is to secure grain in excess of $100 in value. The governor is authorized to apportion the amounts called for the different counties, if not in excess of $100,000 in the aggregate. Various minor provisions are made. The bill was given its first reading and laid over under the rules.

Warren Sheaf: Although The Sheaf in the early part of the senatorial contest tooted its horn for W. D. Washburn as candidate for Senator we can hardly see how we can continue tooting on that horn. By inquiry and investigation we have found, that while Mr. Washburn may be a very fine man socially and a good man to look after the interests of Mr. Washburn, he is not the man the northern part of Minnesota want for their next senator. Mr. Washburn is fast becoming a railroad king and we have enough of railroads kings. What we want is a man whose principle interests are with the people and not the vast number of railroads centering in the Twin cities. A man who has a record as a man for the farmer and not for the railroad monopoly. Of the two leaders in the race, we believe that Hon. D. M. Sabin is such a man, and for this reason The Sheaf feels in duty bound to support him as the man who will do the most for the interest of the people in the northwest.

Duluth Herald: The Moorhead News has done some interesting figuring regarding the Fifth congressional district. The total vote cast in the district on November 6, last, was by the official count, 59,435. Of these S. G. Comstock received 23,831, and Scott 4,254. Comstock's plurality, 7,519. If we multiply the total vote by 5.83, the multiple used by good statisticians, it produces 346,506, which indicates the population of the district. This is sufficient for two congressmen and leave a large fraction 150,000 people being the basis of representation in use since the apportionment under the census of 1880. Carrying out the same principle to the total vote of the state, which was 263,285, it shows an aggregate population of over 1,539,000, or sufficient to give the state ten representatives in congress. It is interesting to note the great difference in the voting population of the several congressional districts. Thus, the First cast 37,382 votes; the Second, 45,118; the Third, 37,493; the Fourth, 82,373, and the Fifth, 59,485.

Kittson County Enterprise: This week, Capt. Enstrom, who has been one of our old settlers, also one of the most efficient county officials the county has ever had, takes his departure for St. Paul where he will remain during the winter at least. On Monday he closed up his business as clerk of the court, having been appointed by Mr. Wallace to fill an unexpired term. His large financial interests will require his return next season in order that he can get them closed up more satisfactory than he has been able to do this year. Wherever he goes, the good wishes of our people accompany him.

Northfield News: The senatorial question is far from settled at this writing. The Washburn men claim enough votes to elect him. Ignatius Donnelly shows some strength and promises to surprise the people when a ballot for Senator is called for. Senator Sabin and his friends are not claiming a unanimous vote but their earnest work is alarming the opposition. What are known as dark horses are plentiful but they are hitched in the shade. It is easier to say who will not win than who will. There will be something done before another week passes.

Northfield News: Before the election of Col. C. H. Graves, of Duluth, Speaker of the House, the Washburn men claimed that Mr. Morgan would be elected and his election would be a guaranty that W. D. Washburn would be elected United States Senator. Since Morgan's defeat the Washburnites have been industriously engaged in showing that the result of the speakership election had no bearing on the election of Senator. There will probably be no wash on the name of the next senator elected in Minnesota.

Battle Lake Review: Senator Sabin is gaining ground in the Senatorial race every day, and his opponents begin to realize that he is going to win. The Sabin men did not "show up" at the start like some others we might mention, but they have at last succeeded in getting their man way to the front where he will be found at the finish. "He who laughs last laughs best."

Pipestone Star: Mr. Sabin's record in the United States senate on behalf of the people of this great state of Minnesota is unassailable. His only misfortune now, apparently, seems to be that he does not reside in the city of Minneapolis, and it looks at this distance as though this misfortune will follow any man who aspires to the United States senatorship, unless the legislature forcibly demonstrate that St Paul and Minneapolis are in Minnesota, instead of Minnesota being in St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Mankato Free Press: So far as the senatorial question is concerned the Free Press is heartily in favor of the re-election of Senator Sabin. He is acknowledged to be one of the best buisness men in the senate to-day, and on all questions of public concern he is in direct line with the more advanced republican ideas. Especially is this true of matters touching upon the welfare of the people of the northwest. His position on the tariff is such as to commend him while his public uterances in the senate on the right of the government to regulate interstate railroad tariffs long before congress took the matter up, proves him to be far seeing and sound in his views. Senator Sabin is of the people.

Excelsior Mirror: In the midst of the senatorial contest which is developing strong friends for numerous candidates, it is easy to discover a disposition to smirch Mr. Sabin on account of prejudice against his connection with the manufacturing company at Stillwater. Investigating committees have justified him; numerous cases have been brought into court resulting in a vindication of Mr. Sabin. In business management or official capacity, Mr. Sabin has been honorable both to individuals and to parties. The desperate schemes to down him failed, and the strong language used by Senator Davis, who was not particularly friendly with Sabin, is both a record of fact and an expression of confidence.

Le Sueur News: Nothing can be brought against Senator D. M. Sabin, and there is a change of sentiment in his favor in these portions of the state which have heretofore been pronounced for Washburn that is truly very significant. The people of this state want a man in whom they can expect true and honest representation; one who stands closest to their own interests to bias and influence his vote, at the expense of the masses of the people; one whom they can approach with that freedom and familliarity that gives them an assurance that they are cheerfully heard and that their requests will be most faithfully and diligently looked after. Just such a man they have in Senator Sabin. Now, we don't ask anyone to take a positive stand, or to commit themselves to Sabin or any other man until they have thoroughly investigated the whole situation, and all legislators who do this make a grave mistake.

Ellsworth News: There is no question but what Senator Sabin will be returned, but we want to see it by such a voice that no one will have ground to doubt that the people of Minnesota fail to appreciate his noble effort in their behalf and understand full well how to reward such worthy qualifications and actions.

Star News: Both Graves and Morgan remained at the Merchants hotel Monday evening and as soon as the result was announced Mr. Morgan went to the room of his successful rival and gracefully congratulated him upon his success.

Northfield News: The Minneapolis Journal says that Mr. Merriam's manner has changed very much since election. Almost anyone's manner would change with the great crowd of office-seekers worrying him. Give the man a chance; it will be time enough to criticise him when he does not do the proper thing.

Minneapolis Tribune: While there were many who were disappointed at the defeat of Mr. Morgan the legislators of Minnesota have no reason as a body to do anything but congratulate themselves upon the selection of so able and so experienced a man as Mr. Graves. His nomination by so handsome a majority may assuredly be taken as proof of his worth and fitness for the place, which he will fill with ability and credit to his constituency

Star News: The selection of Mr. Graves, of Duluth, for speaker by the republican house caucus was a brilliant victory for the Sabin cause. The partizen Washburn organs may attempt to disguise it, but the fact remains. If the readers of those same organs will turn back to their issue of Saturday last, they will see the opinion expressed that the senatorial contest turned upon the speakership contest and that Graves, defeat would insure Sabin's utter and irretrievable ruin.

Minneapolis Journal: Mr. Graves' election was due to two things; Duluth is entitled to more recognition than she has been able to claim heretofore. She has outgrown the old apportionment till the injustice of the present basis of representation is greater in her case than is that of almost any other part of the state. The effect of this was to create a feeling akin to sympathy in favor of Mr. Graves. In addition to that he is eminently qualified for the position. It would have been practically impossible to defeat him.

New York Press: It may be accepted as a fact that Mr. Blaine will be the Secretary of State of the next administration. The appointment of Mr. Blaine is undoubtedly a wise, just and statesmanlike act on the part of the President-elect. It is wise because it indicates a strong Cabinet, just because from a political standpoint Mr Blaine's friends are entitled to a representation in the Cabinet, and statesman like because Mr. Blaine represents in a marked degree the principles of protection and the idea of a strong and patriotic foreign policy. The appointment of Mr. Blaine demonstrates the fact that an able man has nothing to fear by calling around him the support of the biggest brains and strongest characters in his party. To suppose that Mr. Blaine or any other man will overshadow the next President of the United States is derogatory to General Harrison and in direct opposition to his well-known character. He, at least, has carried himself throughout the canvass and since election with dignity and ability, and impressed his individuality upon the country so strongly and so favorable that no unprejudiced citizen of either political party could truthfully assert that the next administration will be anything but a Harrison administration to the core.

Philadelphia Press: Nobody who may go into the Cabinet will undertake to dispute the primacy with the President. Nobody will be disposed to do it. Whoever may be called to the Cabinet will recognize the obligation and share the inclination to support and strengthen the chief loyally and dutifully. The biggest of counselors is not big enough to be anything else than subordinate. Mr. Blaine and Mr. Sherman are, by common consent, the two republican leaders of greatest experience, force, ability, and strength, and both of them might be put in the Cabinet without detracting from the pre-eminence of the President or doing anything but add to its luster. Whether either or both or neither should be taken is a question that may be entirely free from any such considerations. Whoever shall be chosen will, first of all, be loyal to the chief. He might be independent and critical outside, but inside he could only be faithful and devoted.

New York Mail and Express: A month ago we took occasion to say that this peculiarly American industry (Cabinet-making) was not only harmless, at the present juncture but was likely to yield good results. We felt sure that General Harrison would not be disturbed by it and that he would not limit it proportions by any statements that would indicate his own preference or intentions. Since that time scores of eminent statesmen and accomplished journalists have visited Indianapolis, have had courteous hearing and kindly treatment, and have come away with a realizing sense of the wisdom of Josh Billing's saying that "it is better not to know so much than to know so many things that ain't so," and that General Harrison is not only likely to be president all the time and under all circumstances, but that he has found that the necessary condition of his success is to be found in keeping his own counsel absolutely, while seeking all the counsel and information he can from all sorts and sizes of advisers.

Baltimore News: Mr. Blaine will likely go into the Cabinet; he is the strongest republican in the country; he gave General Harrison his nomination and contributed immensely to his election. If Mr. Harrison does not want him he will display a small piece of jealousy; if he does not appoint him, he will show himself an ingrate. There is no doubt, however, that Mr. Blaine will be offered the portfolio of state, and that General Harrison will wisely surround himself with the ablest advisers in the party. He could not do this and leave Mr. Blaine out. He will not take many from the Senate, because he will not wish to weaken his party in that body, but with a strong Cabinet and an earnest ambition and patriotism he will do the best he can to maintain his country as the first among nations. In doing this he should receive the honest support of all Americans regardless of party. Being thus equipped and sustained his administration will be passed upon and judged by its merits and results three years hence.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law.
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

Crookston Nurseries
Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock
A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
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CITY HACK LINE
NO. 1.

The only first-class hacks in the city Meets all trains. Calls promptly attended to by day or night. Also transfer to Red Lake Falls or any part of the couty.

Office cor. of Third and Main Sts., at Browns Livery Stable.

GIVE US A TRIAL.
FRANK CHURCH, Proprietor.
TURNER FADDEN, Manager. [36-tf]

HARMLESS SPUR WIRE
FENCING.

Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.

☞ SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES. ☜

IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES
Manufactured by the
LARM MANUFACTURINC CO.,
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For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.

THE CROOKSTON
AUCTION AND COMMISSION
STORE

SECOND HAND GOOD of all kinds Bought and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS
And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.
BERTHIAUM AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,
BROADWY, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.,
Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

D. H. BATES,
—DEALER IN—
Lumber, Building Paper,
PAINTS, OILS,
DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS
ALSO
FARM MACHINERY
AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED
MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,
(FORMERLY THE DENNETT)
AND THE CELEBRATED
WINONA PLOWS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.
D. H. BATES,
CARMAN, - - MINN

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD
—OF—
Wagons and Buggies
FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

No Snide or Bankrupt Stock
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF
Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND
McKINNON BRO'S,
McKinnon Block, Main Street.

Peterson's Magazine for February is fully equal to the high standard set by its January number. "The Last Day at Home" is a beautiful steel-engraving. The two full-page wood-illustrations, "Cupid Tobogganing" and "The Mill Ford," are both excellent. The large fashion-plate and the endless needle-work designs are perfect in their way, and the literary contents are admirable. Edgar Fawcett's serial, "The Murder in Lafayette Place," is one of the most intense and dramatic pieces of work we have ever seen from his pen; and the other novelet, by the author of "A Second Life," continues worthy of its brilliant commencement. The short stories are all capital, and their variety is exceedingly noticeable. The department "Things Worth Knowing," which was started last year, has become a feature of great interest. This month, Harriet Latham has an article called "Hints About the Guest Chamber," which every housekeeper who likes pretty things and has only limited means at her command will find invaluable. A year's subscription will well repay any lady. Terms: Two dollars a year, with great reductions when taken in clubs. Address Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Crayon Portrait Free.

Having made arrangements with one of the largest copying houses in the world to furnish me a large number of ¾ life-size crayon Portraits at a very low figure, I will for the next 80 days present every person having one dozen cabinet photographs taken at my studio, one of these fine crayons from any good photograph they may bring. Come early and bring any picture you wish copied. Cabinets $2.50 per dozen.

FRANCIS, Photographer.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between W. A. Powers and August Wentzel of the city of Crookston, Minnesota, under the firm of Powers & Wentzel, was dissolved on this 26th day of December, 1888, by mutual consent. All debts, orders, book accounts and notes owing to said partnership are to be paid to and and received by said August Wentzel, and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented and paid by said August Wentzel.

December 26th, 1888.

W. A. POWERS.
[36-38] AUGUST WENTZEL.

Change in Business.

Messrs. Morrissey Bro's intend to make a change in their business January 1st, 1889, and ALL ACCOUNTS MUST BE SETTLED by Dec. 15th to save adding costs.

MORRISSEY BROS.,
Crookston Foundry & Machine Shop.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.
In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Martin Johnson deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Johane M. Johnson, of Crookston, Polk County, Minnesota, representing, among other things, that Martin Johnson, late of Crookston, in said Polk County, on the 7th day of January, A. D. 1889, at Crookston aforesaid died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that said petitioner is the widow of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to John H. Locken granted.

It is ordered, that said petition be heard before the Judge of this court, on Monday the 11th day of February A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the probate office, in Crookston, in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 14th day of January A. D. 1889.

By the court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
[39-41] Judge of Probate.

NEW MEAT
MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.

THE PERKINS WIND MILL.

BUY THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY

It has been in constant use for 19 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a

WARRANTY

as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill, sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.

We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.

AGENTS WANTED.

Send for Catalogues, Circulars and Prices.
Address PERKINS WIND MILL & AX CO.,
Mishawaka, Ind.

SCANDI AMERICAN

BANK.

Authorized Capital..............$200,000
Paid in Capital..............50,000

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C. O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H. Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:
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Lewis Ellington, "
A. G. Gallasch, "
T. J. Thorsen, "
Max Ericsson, "
A. D. Stephens, "
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☞ Collections a Specialty. ☜
FERTILE, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA.

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COUNTY ATTORNEY,
OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,
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P. C. SCHMIDT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. | MONEY TO LOAN
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ATTORNEY AT LAW
Crokston, Minn

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Graduate McGill University, Montreal.
LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.
Office on Second Street, Crookston.

M. M. VAN DYKE,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office corner of Main and Second Streets,
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(Successor to R. A. Wilkinson,)
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Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.
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Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.
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Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon,
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Far Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET,—
CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

CROOKSTON
CREAMERY,
WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

The Crookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all, who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,
ATTY'S-AT-LAW,
McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Minn.

Clifton Hotel
JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.
American and European Plans.
New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prices.
Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.
Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - MINN.
[82-tf]

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JANUARY 17, 1889.

Keeping up The Flow of Milk.

J. H. Monrad, in Bureau of Dairy Information.

One of the reasons why the Danish dairymen, as a rule, are successful, is the system of winter dairying, having the cows calve in October and November, then feed them well during the winter, is that in the spring just at the time when the cows would naturally commence drying up, they are let out on the pastures and the milk secretion is thus stimulated and the result in dollars and cents speaks for it-self.

How is it here? The cows get the benefit of the best grass at their best milking period and just in proportion as the cows dry up the feed is diminishing, thus accelerating drying up.

Last year it was dry in the middle of the summer and but very few farmers were shrewd and provident enough to keep up their flow by soiling, the result was, that the majority had very little benefit of the excellent fall grazing. This year, the report in Elgin and at the cheese board of trade in Wisconsin are all very discouraging, in fact there is a shrinkage of about twenty five per cent. against what it would have been if the fall grazing had been as good as last year. It is a mystery to me how farmers, who know better, allow their cows to fall off in milk more than nature insists on.

They know that a comparatively small outlay in the shape of green fodder or grain feed given whenever the grass is not sufficient to keep up the milk flow, is repaid ten times' not only by the increased yield during the shortage, but by keeping it up, ready to take advantage of the better conditions later on, and surely there is not a man who ever handled cows at all but what knows that it is next to impossible to get up the old milk flow after it once has been reduced by—well why not use the right word? starvation!

It may be said that my sermon on the above text is rather late,—in fact a kind of shutting the barn door after the horse has got away. But if the readers will kindly take their own observation and use the coming winter to reflect I hope they may not only acknowledge the truth of my remarks but also act upon them next year.

If they will remember every time they feed their cows during the coming winter that if they had been a little more liberal during the past month, they might just as well have had twice or thrice the quantity of milk on the same feed during the coming three months; if they will remember that if Bessy had been taken in the barn and fed the first frosty nights she might have given 1000 lbs more milk during the season, and that at a season when the milk is most valuable she might have given profit instead of loss.

I say—if they will remember this three times a day during the coming winter whenever they feed their cows, whether they be dry or give one quart instead of three, there may be a hope that they will act more wisely next year and keep up the flow of milk.

We have in this country the best of fodder plant to eke out any lack of grass. I mean the corn, whether it be cut green and fed at once, or whether it be given in shape of ensilage later on in the season. That, and a few pounds (even if it be only two) of bran, is all there is needed, and every farmer who aspires to be a successful dairyman should make use of it.

Cooking Food for Cows.

The Prairie Farmer.

In connection with the statement sometime since made by the Praire Farmer, that careful experiments have not clearly shown that steamed or boiled food could be made economical for live-stock, we find that the Royal Agricultural Society of England has been working in the same direction. A large number of questions were sent out, not especially referring to dairy cows, but the replies received give incidentally much information on this subject. In relating to the benefit of warm food it is found, according to an English writer, "that thirteen out of thirty-one specify the benefits that are derived from giving cows in milk a warm, sloppy mess in winter time, while only two or three give a direct negative to this, the remainder expressing no opinion. Of the two or three negatives again, they refer more to fattening cattle than to cows, so that they may be quite correct as regards these, but with respect to milking stock, the writer of this article has no hesitation in saying that they are wrong, and in siding with the thirteen affirmatives."

In continuation, the writer says: "It must, of course, be understood that there are cooked foods and cooked foods, and that the particular variety given has a great deal to do with the success of the system. Mere 'steaming' is of little use; the writer has come across cases where this has been tried, and given up as unsatisfactory, and he is inclined to think that this is the reason of the objections to the system which some have; they have tried the wrong plan, and finding it unsatisfactory, have condemned the whole system. On the other hand, actual boiling or cooking in a copper is going too far; the results will be satisfactory, but they will be equally so with less trouble. We find that if the chaff or chop is simply soaked in boiling water, and allowed to 'infuse' for several hours, that the maximum good is procured in this way. In practice, the trollies or 'coolers' are filled up with the cut straw or hay, run in below the spout of a raised-up copper, and the boiling water turned on and filled up to the top of the chaff. This is the minimum of labor and expense connected with the system, with the most beneficial results.

"It is, of course, customary and necessary with cows in milk to give various kinds of meals, and they are best given as one of the ingredients of the mess, mixed either with the chaff before putting on the water, or afterwards, as each bucketful is served out to the animals. Of course there are modifications of this plan equally successful, such as merely damping a heap of chaff and meal with cold water. But to our mind a part of the good is lost by following this practice, because it is one of the objects of the system to supply the food warm—at about blood-heat, if possible—and another object is to give plenty water—sloppy—so as to stimulate the flow of milk, and render the drinking of water per se by the animals almost unnecessary."

North Minnesota.

A Farmer Writes to the Country Gentleman and Receives Suggestions.

St. Paul Globe.

The farmers of this valley are discouraged by the loss of the wheat crop this season. Some are trying to work into dairying, and we intend to start a creamery. I have attempted to make my dairy a winter one, but for the want of working capital have not fully succeeded. I will give the prices of hay grain, etc., and should like your opinion as to the profit of feeding new milch cows, usually grade Shorthorns that can be bought for $25 to $35, giving 10 or 12 quarts of milk, perhaps more with suitable feed; with milk at 10 and 11 cents a gallon, and butter at 20 to 25 cents per lb. Our hay is wild, but the cows eat it as readily and as clean as the timothy that I have sometimes had; usually some weeds among it—perhaps 5 to 20 per cent. This is one reason why I have not wanted to cut the hay fine, as it would seem to be a waste of meal to mix it with it. I can buy such hay at $4 per ton; oat straw for hauling, probably $2 per ton; bran $11.60 per ton; Shorts, $12.60; oil meal $30; ground oats $16.50; corn meal, about $20 or $22; ground rejected wheat $17. I cannot get corn fodder or millet this winter, but expect to raise it another season. Millet would cost $5 or $7 per ton. C. B. K., Glyndon, Minn.

[C. B. K. has a low market for milk and butter, perhaps lower for the milk than the butter. Yet he has this to encourage him—his foods, according to real value, are, perhaps, as low in price as his milk. If his prairie hay had been cut in blossom, he would find it as valuable per ton if well cured as common meadow hay at the east. If he can select such as was cut early, he will not find the weeds very troublesome, and if it were run through the cutter, and his ground foods mixed in, in the manner that he did at the east, he would find that his cows would eat it up clean. It is presumed that in such a cold climate he has a warm stable to feed in, else his milk production would be small with the best ration. His bran and shorts are cheaper grain foods for milk than any others he mentions. It would not be best to feed corn meal at the price he gives; the ground rejected wheat is cheaper; the ground oats are also cheaper. He may make up the following ration: Sixteen pounds cut prairie hay, eight pounds bran and shorts, mixed in equal parts by weight; four pounds ground oats, three pounds ground rejected wheat, one pound oil meal. The ground feed should be well mixed together dry, and then mixed with the moistened cut hay. Let this ration be given in three feeds, smallest at noon. This ration would cost, at his figures for food, 15½c per day, and two and one-half gallons per day would bring, at the lowest price, 25c, leaving a balance of 10c to cover labor and use of capital. This is a small margin, but it is quite as large as dairymen of the east receive. The ration here given is a full one for the class of cows which he describes, and if they are good milkers should produce at least fifteen quarts per day, and this would make the margin quite interesting. E. W. S.

Exercise For Colts.

Rural World: One of the mistakes made by breeders of horses is keeping the colts confined in stables and in stable yards in winter. They may be ever so well fed, but food is not enough to develop colts. They need abundant exercise, and if they have the run of the fields and are well fed they will play and take a good deal of exercise. This play develops not only muscle and bone, but lungs and heart, and gives tone and strength and growth to the body. If facilities are not at hand for giving colts the freedom of the fields then exercise should be given them by the owner. Colts may be driven with benefit at a much earlier age than was formerly supposed. We do not mean that they should be hitched to heavy loads at an early age, but we do mean that at the age of one or two years they may be driven hitched to a light vehicle several miles a day, with benefit if they cannot get the exercise in other ways. As the sturdy oak cannot be grown in a flower pot in a lady's parlor, but to develop it to its full power must feel the storm and the sunshine, so to have a speedy, vigorous colt it must have exercise, work, training; its muscles must be hardened, its lungs expanded and its heart pulsations prepared for supreme contests by the kinds of work that it will be called upon to perform. Do not kill the colts by kindness, any more than you would by working them too much. Observe that golden mean which is so necessary to the highest success in all undertakings. We know of many valuable colts whose power for usefulness and whose value would be greatly increased if they could have the right kind of training the present winter. Kept in their stalls and stables their systems suffer for the want of the pure air and that physical exercise required for the healthy development of their vital forces.

Duluth Evening Herald: As the senatorial fight in St. Paul draws to a close, the contest becomes interesting. In fact the Merchants' hotel, for years headquarters for Minnesota politicians, has resolved itself into one big pool room and bets on Washburn and Sabin are freely offered, one bluff being $16,000 by a Washburn man. If the leaders are not as confident as they were about the success of their favorite, they are willing to bet the other fellow will not get there. The result of the speakership contest will probably determine who Minnesota's next senator will be. If Graves gets there Sabin will be re-elected. If Morgan is elected, Washburn will probably be the winner, and if both Graves and Morgan are defeated the senatorial jumble will be just as bad as it was before.

Crayon Portrait Free.

Having made arrangements with one of the largest copying houses in the world to furnish me a large number of ¾ life-size crayon Portraits at a very low figure, I will for the next 30 days present every person having one dozen cabinet photographs taken at my studio, one of these fine crayons from any good photograph they may bring. Come early and bring any picture you wish copied. Cabinets $2.50 per dozen.

FRANCIS, Photographer.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Jan. 3d, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two thousand three hundred ninety-three and 25-100 dollars, ($2393.25-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Robert Houston and Evelyne M. Houston, his wife, to The Merchants' National Bank, of Crookston, bearing date the 2d day of March A. D. 1888, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 14th day of April A. D. 1888, at 11 o'clock a. m., in book "22" of mortgages, on page 231, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: "Fifty (50) feet off the east side of lot twenty-three (23) block two (2) in Hurlbut's Addition to the townsite of Crookston, according to the plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds, for Polk County, Minnesota, also lot five (5) in section thirty-two (32) township one hundred and fifty (150) north, range forty-six (46) west, containing thirty-four and 50-100 acres according to the government survey thereof, in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 23d day of February A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated December 2d A. D. 1888.

THE MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK,
of Crookston,
Mortgagee.

Pierce & Cromb, Att'ys for Mortgagee,
[37-43] Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Dec. 6th, 1888.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two hundred and eleven dollars and sixty cents, ($211.60,) principal and interest, due and which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Emeline Henlon, a widow, to Smith W. Fisk, bearing date the twelfth day of March A. D. 1887, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the eighteenth day of March A. D. 1887, at 11 o'clock and twenty-five minutes a. m., in book "23" of mortgages on pages 318 and 319, said mortgage was made to secure the payment of a promissory note of even date therewith, for the sum of two hundred dollars ($200 00,) payable on or before one year from the date thereof, made by said Emeline Henlon, payable to said Smith W. Fisk or order and delivered by said mortgager to said mortgagee at the date thereof, and whereas, the power of sale in said mortgage contained has become operative, and no action or proceedings at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: Lots ten ((10,) twelve (12) and fourteen (14,) in block three (3,) in Grand Forks East, according to the recorded plat thereof on file, and of record in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, said premises being situate in said County of Polk, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest and ten dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the costs and disbursements allowed by law, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said County of Polk, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the first day of February A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated, December 3d, A. D. 1888.

SMITH W. FISK,
Mortgagee.

Wm. B. McIntyre, Att'y for Mortgagee,
252 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis. [33-39]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Jan. 4th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. land office, at Crookston, Minn., Feb. 19th, 1889, viz: ELIE ASSELIN, D. S., 9128, for the e½ sw¼ and lots 6 and 7 S. 6, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Cesaire Vaudrin, Joseph Page, Xavier Lefevre and Fortuna Benoit, all of Gentilly, P. O., Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[33-43] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

BARGAINS FOR THE NEXT 15 Days
AT THE SECOND HAND STORE,
East side Main, between Second and Third Sts., Crookston, Minn.

A SNAP!

☞ See our black walnut BEDROOM SUITS at $65, and many other bargains too numerous to mention.

We will sell NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to call in and LEARN OUR PRICES.

PETER GOTHIA.

New Tonsorial Parlors
—AND—
BATH ROOMS,
J. E. BRADLEY Proprietor.
Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.
Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. GIVE ME A CALL.

A. P. HOLAND
(Successor to S. S. Johnson.)
PHOTOGRAPHER
COPYING and ENLARGING
in all sizes and first-class work guaranteed.
PICTURE FRAMES
made to order, on short notice.
Any work in my line neatly and promptly executed at lowest living rates.
☞ GIVE ME A CALL. ☜
Studio opposite Post Office,
Robert Street, - - Crookston, Mi n

THE OLD RELIABLE
CROOKSTON
LOANG AENCY
STILL ON DECK.

MONEY
On Real Estae.
MONEY
On Approved Chattels,
Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.
Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.
A. D STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

CROOKSTON
STEAM LAUNDRY.
I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing
Washing and Ironing
Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.
All Those Wanting
FAMILY WASHING
Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.
O. D. ROOD, Prop.,
☞ Laundry Opposite Commercia Hotel on Second Street.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Coms'r
D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner.
IVES & HATLESTAD,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.
Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.
We loan money on Improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give specia attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

DENTISTRY!
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

THE SECOND HAND STORE
(Vernault's Old Place,)
Main Street, - - Crookston, Minn,
KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF
NEW FURNITURE
At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of
SECOND HAND FURNITURE,
Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices
PETER GOTHIA.

CLEVELAND HOUSE
R. BURKHARDT, Prop.
Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.
The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.
Terms $1. Yours truly,
RUDY BURKHARDT.

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON
PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - - $11,000
Money to loan on long or short time on approved security
Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.
GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
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Wm. Anglim, K. D. Chase, F. D. Childs
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LOTS.
Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & McMANUS

S. L. COLLINS
PROPRIETOR OF
MAIN STREET
Livery, Feed and Sale Stables
CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,
Crookston, - - - Minnesota
Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.
FINE HEARSE
in connection which I will attend to in person.

IT PAYS
TO TRADE WITH
BARNES & SLOCUM,
CASH DEALERS IN
Groceries and Crockery.
Get their prices and you will say so.
McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,
(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.
Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.
☞ Farmers custom specially invited.
Terms $1.00 per Day.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP,
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proriletor.
A full supply of everything kept by the trade.
Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,
CROOKSTON, MINN

NORTHERN PACIFIC
RAILROAD.
The New Dining Car Route
—BETWEEN—
WINNIPEG,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH
AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to
MONTANA, IDAHO.
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA.

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,
To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free. The only line to the
YELLOWSTONE PARK.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
8:55 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m.
8:20 "	Minneapolis	6:15 "
11:10 "	East St. Cloud	4:05 "
1:25 a. m.	Little Falls	2:30 "
1:10 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
4:55 p. m.	Ashland	6:50 p. m.
[illegible]	Duluth	7:30 p. m.
[illegible] a. m	Winnipeg Jc	8:40 p. m.
9:25 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
11:25 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
1:14 p. m.	Grafton	[illegible] "
[illegible] "	Pembina	12:53 "
6:20 "	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.
Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address
W. F. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent, Grand Forks.
CHAS. S. FEE, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

DR. M. WATTS.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office over Merchants' Bank,
☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

NEW CIGAR STORE,
SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.
H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.
Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot of a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff. Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.
Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.
Drop In and See the New Store!
H. F. BROWN.

THE
St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry,
IS THE
DIRECT AND POPULAR LINE
TO PRINCIPAL POINTS IN
MINNESOT DAKOTA.
MONTANA
Also to St. Paul & Minneapolis.
FOR ALL POINTS SOUTH AND EAST.
THE ONLY LINE RUNNING TO THE THREE GREAT CITIES OF MONTANA,
GREAT FALLS,
HELENA AND
BUTTE.
Their "Montana Express" will be put in service November 18th, with a Train Equipment unexcelled, furnishing Splendid Day Coaches Palace Sleepers, Free Colonist Sleepers and Superb Dining Cars of latest design.
"Manitoba-Pacific Route"
To Puget Sound Points.
Affords Cheaper Rates than via any other. Fast Time, Comfort, Courteous Attention.

LAND
This Company has for sale in Minnesota 2,000,000 acres of Excellent Farming, Grazing and Timber Lands, at very low prices and on favorable terms.
For Maps, and general information inquire of your own Ticket Agent, or
J. BOOKWALTER, Land Com'r.
F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.
A. MANVEL, V. P. & G. M.
W. S. ALEXANDER, G. T. M.

New Time Card.

SOUTH.

Arrive.		Depart.
	PASSENGER.	
5:40 a. m. daily.	—	11:40 p. m. daily.
	FREIGHTS.	
8:45 p. m. daily.	|	7:00 a. m. daily. Except Sunday.

WEST.

	PASSENGER.	
11:30 p. m. daily.	|	5:50 a. m. daily
	FREIGHTS.	
4:55 p. m. daily.	|	3:30 a. m. daily Except Sunday.
	NORTH—MIXED.	
10:30 p. m. daily.	|	6:30 a. m. daily.
	ST. HILAIRE.	
4:00 p. m.	|	10:45 a. m.

Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays

FOSSTON LINE.

Trains leave Crookston Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7:30 a. m., arriving at Fosston at 11:30 a. m. Returning same day, leave Fosston at 12:30 p. m., arriving at Crookston at 4:30 p. m.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. JANUARY 24 1889. NO. 40

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING-RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

New Tonsorial Parlors

—AND—

BATH ROOMS,

J. E. BRADLEY Proprietor.

Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.

Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. GIVE ME A CALL.

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Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices

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PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000

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Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

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STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

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Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

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Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

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STILL ON DECK.

MONEY

On Real Estae.

MONEY

On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.

Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,

Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

Proper Food for Cows.

The Western Rural.

Mr. Cheeve, one of the most careful agricultural writers we have, says in his New England Farmer that food has two offices to perform in animal economy, to keep the animal warm, and to give it force, and foods are classed as heat producers or force producers. Heat is supplied by carbonaceous food while force is derived from nitregenous material, and that food is best for the animal in which these elements are in such proportion to each other as the condition of the animal calls for. Foods are classed as rich when they contain a large proportion of nitregenous or force producing elements, and poor when they are the reverse. Cotton seed meal, wheat bran, gluten meal and well made clover hay are all comparatively rich foods; while bog hay, grain-straw or over ripe or weather beaten English hay are all inferior because they lack a due proportion of force producing material. The same kind of food is required to produce milk that is required to produce force, so the working ox, or horse, like the cow in milk, requires rich food or food containing a high proportion of nitregenous material.

The statement has been often made that a cow will require daily a given per cent of food to her live weight, usually two to two and a half per cent, or twenty to twenty-five pounds for an animal weighing 1,000 pounds. While this may be approximately correct we should remember that the richer and more concentrated the food the fewer pounds may be required. A pound of wheat bran may be equal to two pounds of English hay or three or four pounds of meadow hay. It should be remembered too that while ten pounds of good English hay may be a perfect ration for a small heifer, it does not follow that twenty pounds of meadow hay that would show by analysis to be half as rich would in practic be of equal feeding value to that same heifer. There is a limit to the ability of the animal to chew and digest bulky food. If too much bulk be crowded into the machine, the machine may get clogged or "bust." So if we have poor fodder to feed it is always wise to mix it with rich grain rather than to feed it in excessive quantity.

Draft Horse Breeding.

IT IS PROFITABLE ON WHEAT FARMS.

For Orange Judd Farmer, by a N. W. Rambler.

When outside critics, familiar with more easterly methods of farming, hear of the sweeping losses made by Dakota wheat growers the past summer, they very naturally ask, "Why do they run such risks? If they followed mixed farming as we do, they would be far safer." Until I came here I never saw anything else but mixed farming, and had entire faith in it. But there are exceptions to all rules. I try to see with both eyes when wandering over these far stretching prairies, and now looking back over the last ten years experience, with its painful though salutary checks upon bonanza wheat farming, I can not see how, with the light they had, they could have done otherwise. The soil, the climate, the vast possibilities and exceptional high quality of the product, compared with the low cost of production, were all weighty reasons why capitalists as well as smaller men should embark freely in wheat raising. Summer frost, the latest bug-bear of ours, was then comparatively unknown; hail was unthought of, and even now, knowing as I do the worst things that have befallen them, I am not preparep to advise any radical change in their program. But there is one thing they can do, and in many instances are already doing, which can be worked in entire harmony and profit with their present system. I mean

THE RAISING OF DRAFT COLTS.

Fine horse breeding is a specialty with which no ordinary farmer should intermeddle; and there are good reasons why they should be very chary of dabbling in crosses between the farm mares and "speeding" sires of any sort. There are fewer objections and greater inducements to raising well graded draft horses on wheat farms than any other possible grade, and fewer difficulties with surer profits in this than in any other stock which can possibly be tried on such farms. In the early days mules were the favorite stock. They are hard to kill, and can live for months in winter on straw, which costs nothing. But they cost money to buy and can not reproduce themselves. Whether you run a quarter section or twenty sections, you can, by good management, and at a minimum cost, keep your farm going, and with reasonable care turn out from one to forty colts a year. One such colt, a year old, is worth from $75 to $100, and though in a good year wheat growing brings in money much faster, it somehow, turns out that after five wheat years, such as we have had in the past, the sum total of results is all in favor of the colts. Meat may sell at 50 cts. or $1.25, a good horse has a fixed value all the time.

THE FACTS PLAINLY STATED.

There is no conjuring in this business. You start on a quarter section farm with say a good gelding, an old mare and a younger one, and with some knowledge from previous experience. You think a man who wades into a river and narrowly escapes drowning, next door to an idiot, if, after you have fished him out, he explains that he was not until now aware he could not swim. But when a man quits a telegraph office or dry goods store, with a little money and wades into farming out west, he usually sets down his bad luck to the discredit of the blooming country. You, guided by wiser counsel, know what you are doing, and breed your mares to a full-blooded draft—Clyde, Percheron, Shire—but never to a "general purpose horse." One or both may hold and hold and the necessary care you bestow on them next winter will save you from the temptation to spend all your spare time in "seeing life." You study their comfort and health, keep out drafts, and have if possible a loose box stall in which a mare can feel at ease, and your two colts next winter do the same. Get rid of your halters, give them moderate and pretty regular work during pregnancy. Late colts are now coming into favor as the mare can do nursing all winter. But I assume yours are to come in May. These two mares can do half or two-thirds of a day's work in seed time and get no harm, while your odd horse is doing his full share of work, and if there has been no violent strain for the last few months to cause abortion or some other form of disaster, you will raise year by year one or two good colts, the handling and training of which will fill up pleasantly many a dull, idle hour. If he has not got blemished by standing too much tied by a halter, or by running against a harrow or reaper when frolicking in the yard,

HE WILL PAY FOR HIS KEEP

from three years old, by spring and harvest work in their season, and at five or six years sell in the nearest city at a good price always. If a filly, she may be bred at two years and raise a good colt at three. Such horses so educated are far more valuable than the uncircumcised Philistines that are lassoed when four years old, "broken" and sold east. The farm colt is familiar with engines of all sorts, is hitched up in spring and fall beside an old stager; does not go wild at sight of a newspaper, or sound of a brass band, is, in short, fit to take its place in a civilized community. Some ranch colts get into training wonderfully easy, but my list of farmers killed or maimed by bronchos, especially those of the scrub variety, is growing longer every week. An Irish friend remarks: "I wud'nt hey one o' thim beasts for nothin'; all the min on the farm can't catch thim, and whin ye've got thim they're worth nothin'." A man from Dakota says: "Everybody laughed when I gave $25 for service to my mares, but my two colts, even though sold at a disadvantage, have laid in my winter groceries and paid all my bills, when people round me are broken up by the frost." It does not matter whether you own two mares or forty. If you are prudent, painstaking and reasonably skillful, they will prove, in spite of a mischance or two, as sound as any stock on four legs that you can put money into, on a prairie wheat farm.

How Much Wheat Shall we Sow?

Farm, Stock and Home.

Carefully calculated estimates of the wheat supply of the United States at the end of 1888 indicated an exportable surplus of about 80,000,000 bushels. From Dec. 31, 1887, to the end of that crop year our exports of wheat aggregated 55,000,000 bushels, but the exports are now running, and for several months past have run very much lighter than for a corresponding period one year ago, and there is at the present time no indication of an increased outflow, and consequently no channel is in sight through which to float our surplus. The aftermath of last fall's great speculative boom is likely to prove anything but a profitable crop to our wheat growers. During the past few months American speculators have been teaching Europe how to be independent of American wheat, and the indications are that the pupil has been an apt one, and that the lesson it has learned will seriously plague us for years to come.

It is undoubtedly true that a small but very rich coterie of gamblers—beg pardon,—speculators, are now in position to pay a big price to the fellow who will help them let go of the high priced wheat and flour they own; they can't let go themselves without getting hurt, and no power can loosen their grip but that of fate, and fate is now working to relax it, regardless of whether it hurts or not, in the way of small exports, lessened home consumption, by reason of the high price of flour, and the now notorious fact that there is, after all, a surplus of wheat in the country. A few figures bearing upon this matter may be of advantage to those of our readers who are now deciding about how much seed wheat they had better buy, or how many acres they had better sow.

The actual yield of wheat in 1887 was 430,000,000 bushels. The yield for 1888 is now known to have been 406,000,000 bushels. It is contended by some that this really means not over 375,000,000 bushels of good wheat. Rather than argue this matter we will call the crop of '88 the latter amount, or 55,000,000 bushels less in '88 than in '87. The exports for '87, reducing flour to wheat, were 132,456,703 bushels. In '88 they were 86,678,599, a falling off of almost 46,000,000, or nearly as much as the largest estimated shrinkage of our crop; the difference, however, will be more than made up in lessened home consumption. Substantially all of this great shrinkage occurred during the fall and early winter months. A fair indication of the extent of this latter-day shrinkage is given by a comparison of wheat and flour for the following weeks: For the week ending Dec. 24, 1887, the exports of flour were 329,615 bbls; of wheat, 491,716 bushels. For the corresponding week in '88 the exports of flour were 131,898 bbls; of wheat none. At that rate it will take a long time to export our 80,000,000 bushel surplus.

These are not pleasant figures for Farm, Stock and Home to contemplate; it would be a deal more gratifying if prospects for higher priced wheat in the future could be be seen; but however unpleasant it may be to contemplate the truth, both wisdom and safety bid us do it. But we must not allow the contemplation to appall or discourage, for there is nothing in the situation to justify it. Throughout a vast extent of territory in the northwest wheat will be grown profitably, with anything like a favorable season, but we believe that the measure of profit will depend more on the yield per acre than on high prices. Lands that are in good condition for wheat, that are or will be properly prepared and planted will, providence favoring, make a profitable return for the labor expended upon them; but we do not believe that there is sufficient basis for high prices in the future to alone justify the taking of large, unbusinesslike chances, for careless cultivation, nor the building of great expectations. In other words, grow wheat as if lower prices were expected, and no mistake will be made, nor will the pangs of unavailing regrets be felt.

"Communism of Capital."

Farm, Stock and Home.

A dispatch from Springfield announced yesterday, says the Chicago News, that a secret meeting of the great "soft-coal trust" of the northwest had been held to discuss the question of output and devise means of maintaining prices in the northwest. The central Illinois operators entered the pool by agreeing for a secret consideration not to enter into competition with the northern association in Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Nebraska, Dakota or Montana. It was decided by both associations to maintain a uniform price throughout the west and northwest for the entire output, the price to be regulated monthly during the season of greatest consumption.

At the same time a United States senator was commenting in the senate chamber upon the closing of the Montana copper mines by order of the copper syndicate, throwing out of employment 2,500 men in the middle of winter. He also referred to the sugar trust, and said that these commercial devil-fishes were crushing the life out of all legitimate trade and commerce in the United States.

The senator might have multiplied his list almost indefinitely. He might have cited the following from Mr. Stewart's "Statistics of Idleness:" The combined steel industries of the country pay the Vulcan steel works of St. Louis $400,000 to stand idle, thus throwing its workmen out of employ. The Waverly stone ring pays quarries thousands of dollars—in one instance $4,500 a year—to do nothing. The salt works along the Kanawha were bought up by the Americn Salt Manufacturers' association and have never employed a man since. The Standard Oil company buys up competitors and dismantles their works. The tack manufacturers buy out a refactory fellow who would not join the pool, and not a wheel has turned since. The Western Lead and Shot association buys the shot-tower at Dubuque, Iowa, to keep men from working there. The bagging mills at Dixon, Illinois, have been idle for three years, while the proprietor draws a dividend from the pool for "limiting production" greater than he could realize by running his works. Sloan & Co., stop as many coal mines as is necessary to prevent the output from exceeding the limit agreed upon at the "annual meeting" of the combination. So with the cokeovens. The Joliet steel mills suspended "indefinitely" before the late election because "we can just as well as not, and we wish to impress upon our workmen the necessity of maintaining the tariff."

It might be well for some chemist to analyze these communes of capital, and also those of labor and of enforced idleness, just to see if there be any difference in them, save in degree, or if the first are any more justifiable than the last. It would surely take a chemical analysis to tell the difference; ordinary observation and intelligence cannot.

A Great Mistake.

M. Pearce, in Farm, Stock and Home, has the following article on Minnesota as an apple state:

Will Minnesota ever be an apple state, is a question that none can answer. During the last thirty years there have been several periods when the prospect for an abundance of apples in this region was very flattering, and when we all took courage, but soon expectations and trees were all blasted and dead, our labor and thousands of dollars gone. The faith of some weakened, while a large per cent. lost all faith. The most of us know that a great mistake has been made in planting grafted trees unadapted to this climate.

If at the first settlement of the state all had planted seeds of hardy varieties in the place of trees, there are good reasons for believing that long before this time Minnesota would have been blessed with an abundance of good apples. It is now my opinion that the sooner farmers of Minnesota and Dakota resort to planting the seed of hardy apples the sooner they will have hardy trees and plenty of fruit.

My memory carries me back many years to an incident in the early days of the state. I stopped at a farm house where all the orchard trees were dead but one, and that was in a healthy, thrifty condition and well loaded with nice read winter apples. I asked the lady of the house the name of the apple. She said it was a seedling she planted nineteen years before. I procured cions from that and other seedlings found in the county, and they are all now doing well in my experimental orchard.

Some twelve years ago I commenced planting apple seeds on a small scale. The first planting was seed from the Tetofsky, fertilized by the Duchess. From the planting I got one tree that fruited the sixth year from the seed. The fruit was exhibited at King's big fair in Minneapolis and took the first premium of $10 as the best apple on exhibition. This fruit has taken $32 in first premiums at the various large fairs. The wood has never been injured during any of our hard winters. It is a very prolific bearer, fruit of medium size, striped, and of delicious quality; season, from September till November. I also have another apple equally hardy. Fruit large, very prolific; not so highly flavored as the foregoing, but keeps longer. I have many seedlings from selected seed that are doing well, and expect valuable fruit from many of them.

Selecting seed from the hardiest and best apples is of great importance. It is only the smoothest seedlings that are transplanted; the others are grafted. If crab seeds are planted I would take them from cherry crabs that have been fertilized by the Duchess or some other good apple. I have a seedling grown from a cherry crab seed fertilized by the Duchess. The hardiness of the tree, size, color, quality and productiveness have caused us to discard nearly all the other hybrids and plant this in their stead.

In conclusion I would say that I have discarded all the old varieties of apples and crabs, and am planting none but my own seedlings and a few others of like character, as fast as I can grow them. I think I am now on the right track to grow apples in Minnesota.

Crayon Portrait Free.

Having made arrangements with one of the largest copying houses in the world to furnish me a large number of ¾ life-size crayon Portraits at a very low figure, I will for the next 30 days present every person having one dozen cabinet protographs taken at my studio, one of these fine crayons from any good photograph they may bring. Come early and bring any picture you wish copied. Cabinets $2.50 per dozen.

FRANCIS, Photographer.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.

HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.

☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,

IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.

NO DELAY! NO BONUS!

Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.

STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,

Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

1878. 1888.

Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Prices very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange

WE WANT AGENTS to canvass for subscribers to THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST, the great Rural Magazine. In on annual premium list, just issued, we illustrate and offer 200 useful and valuable premiums which are given those sending subscribers or we pay a cash commission, as may be preferred. In addition to the premiums or cash commission allowed canvassers for every club of subscribes procured, we offe

$2,250 IN SPECIAL PRIZES

to be presented the 221 Agents sending the 221 largast clubs of subscribers to the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST before March 1st, 1889.

$2250 TO BE GIVEN AWAY

$650 Fischer Bourdoir upright Piano for largest club	$650
$200 in cash for the second largest club	200
$150 in cash for the third largest club	150
$140 Keystone Organ for the fourth largest club	150
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$100 in cash for the sixth largest club	1 00
$50 each for the next two largest clubs	100
$25 each for the next three largest clubs	75
$10 each for the next ten largest clubs	100
$5 each for the next fifty lagest clubs	250
$3 each for the next fifty largest clubs	150
$2 each for the next hundred largest clubs	200
221 Special Prizes to the Amountof	$225

Remember these special prizes will be presented in addition to the premium or commission allowed for every club of subscribers procured.

It makes no difference how large or how small the club is, the person sending the largest number of subscribers before March 1st will receive the first prize of a $650 piano; the person sending the second largast club will receive $200 in cash and so on for the balance of the prizes.

You cannot work for a better publication than the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST. Its superior excellence, together with its great reputation gained by nearly fifty years of continuous publication, make it one of the easiest journals to canvass for. All our promises will be carried out in every respect, and you can rely on receiving good treatment.

☞ Send Three Two Cent Stamps for premium list and specimen copy giving full description of premiums and particulars of the above offers.

Address AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST,

Mention this paper. 751 Broadway, New York City

ST PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS & MANITOBA

RAILWAY.

The Great Dining and Sleeping Car Line

—TO—

DAKOTA, MONTANA,

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OFFERING CHOICE OF THREE ROUTES TO THE

PACIFIC COAST.

F. I. WHITNEY,

Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

CLOSING OUT SALE!

We have determined to close out our entire stock by January 1st, 1889, therefore offer

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

At figures that must sell if you want goods. Now is your time to

SECURE BARGAINS!

Call and see what a little money will do.

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL!

☞ Remember, this stock must and will be sold. This is positive, and you can prove it by giving us a call,

Hack & Gallasch.

Polk County Journal.
W. G. COOKE, Publisher.
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.
CROOKSTON, MINN., JANUARY 24, 1889.

'Round Home.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard, 95 cents.

O'Conner took a trip to Ada this week.

Jack McLaren was in St. Paul Monday.

Will Clements has been in the city this week.

Wm. Box was down from Warren this week.

C. J. Rapp took the train for St. Paul Monday night.

Jas. Kernan came down from Northcote Monday night.

Mrs. Nolan was very sick during the early part of the week.

Supt. Elliot has appeared with the novel cutter of the season.

Miss Hall being sick on Tuesday, her room was closed during the afternoon.

Rev. Medlar was detained from the Monday evening meeting by sickness.

Mrs. Trudson was buried from the family residence on Tuesday afternoon.

Wm. Ross has returned from the coast, as hearty and handsome as ever.

Wm. Mitchell and wife came in from the east on Tuesday, en route for Louisiana.

Jas. Greenhalgh. Sr., has been suffering from a severe attack of sickness this week.

Chas. Sawyer and wife left Tuesday night for the east where they will visit for a few days.

H. Murray, while at his work at the depot, Monday, had one of his limbs seriously injured.

M. R. Brown went below Tuesday night, to be present at a meeting of the drainage committee.

Charlie Thomas has returned from Dakota, where he has been working at the barber business.

Miss Laura Flanders went up to Warren this week, for a brief visit with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Flanders.

Mrs. C. B. Bruce left for Minneapolis Tuesday night, where she will visit with her daughter, Mrs. Peck.

Miss Hattie Stone left on Tuesday for a two weeks' visit in Minneapolis and various points in Wisconsin.

Ed. Brizland, of Grand Forks, formerly a resident of this city, rejoices over the arrival of a baboy by at his house.

Willie McGrew is learning type setting in his father's office, and is doing remarkably well for a boy twelve years of age.

Ebert Cameron came down from Eastern Polk Tuesday, and started his mother, Mrs. D. Cameron, on her way to Louisiana.

The case of selling liquor to Indians, at Fosston, some time since, was brought before U. S. Commissioner Ives on Monday, but was carried over to the 30th.

The Times was slightly in error last week in regard to the Carman post office regulations. The mail will be delivered at Carman daily, as heretofore.

Jim Fisk, of the firm of Smith, Fisk & Co., Fifth ward, has taken charge of the dry goods department, and Smith & Sullivan will carry on the grocery department in future.

Miss Emma Hathaway is prepared to give lessons in cutting paper flowers or will cut flowers for those who may desire them at reasonable rates. Specimens may be seen at F. E. Hertz & Co's.

An exhibition of careless driving occurred on Broadway Tuesday afternoon in which the shaft of one cutter was driven against the back of another, with terrific force. Fortunately no serious damage was done, but there was much dissatisfaction because of the collision.

Will Goodin, who worked a number of days in Bradley's barber shop, left on the early train a few days ago, taking with him some $10 in cash belonging to Bradley, together with Fred Philips' watch and other articles which he thought would be of service to him. From Crookston he went to the Forks and thence to Fargo where he was last heard from.

Supt. Elliot came into our sanctum Tuesday, and, with a bland smile, deposited upon our table a volume entitled: "Fifth Biennial Report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction." Although we have had time for nothing more than a casual glance over its pages, we venture to say it is richly stored with valuable information for all persons interested in the educational interests of the state.

Warren Sheaf: Mr. Israel Lafremboise, of Crookston, commenced the drilling of a well on the Casper Sands farm, at Lower Snake, on Monday, Jan. 7th, at 1:20 o'clock, and on Wednesday, Jan. 9th, at 3 p. m., had drilled 164 feet, sunk a 2-inch pipe and had a well that flowed a barrel of water in two minutes. It is estimated to flow 1,000 barrels daily. Surely the water question is being solved. This is considered first-class work and its value to a farm can hardly be estimated.

Dr. Robertson went up to Kennedy Sunday.

Ernest Childs took a trip to Warren Sunday.

E. D. Childs was in Baltimore, Md., last Sunday.

Woodham, the new furniture man, was on the sick list Monday.

Mr. Crookshanks, of Buffington, was in the city during the early part of the week.

Jim Kernan returned from St. Joseph's last week, and is attending the city school.

Ed. Sheasgreen, with a number of friends, were out for a sleigh ride last Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Creamer and Miss Nellie Mullen start for their home in Cresco, Iowa, this evening.

Johnnie Hart, who for a number of years has been residing in the city, has decided to make Chicago his home for a season.

The M. E. church will begin a series of meetings next Sunday, assisted by Rev. Harrison and Mr. McLauthlin, both from Manitoba.

Rev. J. C. Fortin has been preparing for a grand concert, to take place in Fisher on the 21st of next month. A number of our people are thinking of going over.

Frank LaBryn and Wm. Nourse, of Minneapolis, spent the Sabbath in the city, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hathaway. They were en route to the Pacific coast.

Rev. Chas. Carroll preached in the Congregational church Sunday evening to a large congregation. Meetings for the week were announced to be held at the Congregational church.

Four panes of glass were broken in a house in Sampson's addition, Tuesday evening, by some unknown party, who ran the full length of the house striking the windows with a club, while passing. Better look out, boys!

A number of our young people took a sleigh ride Saturday evening, and astonished the small urchins by the amount of style they exhibited. We believe it is the first time since New Year's that a four-in-hand has appeared on our streets.

Mell Milne received a letter a few days since from R. F. Porter, formerly a successful teacher in the Fifth ward, but now an attorney-at-law in Kansas City. His many friends will wish him abundant success in the profession of his choice, and in preparation for which he worked so faithfully in the Ann Arbor law school.

Early Tuesday morning while the boys of the fire department were still "dreaming the happy hours away," the bell gave forth an alarm of fire, and in their usual prompt style the boys turned out and rushed to the scene of action, which proved to be at John Schaffer's place, corner Broadway and Fourth street, where a hay stack was going up in flames. The boys, who are always ready to attack anything in their line of business, went to work, and soon cheated the flames of their prey. One of the boys was heard to remark that they found the wheeling pretty poor.

Some of our farmers being deceived into thinking that snow storms and blizzards were left out of this year's program, were taken unawares by the recent snow, and were poorly fortified with fuel and groceries. One young bachelor of our acquaintance found himself at the close of the storm with three sticks of wood for fuel and only some cold potatoes and syrup to satisfy the cravings of the inner man. He thinks that while both articles of food mentioned are good in their place, he would hardly choose that combination as a regular diet, and trusts that he will not be called upon to make that his bill of fare in future.

Our reporter called at the oat meal factory, this week, where he was received by Mr. Dobson, who escorted him through the building, showing him the immense amount of machinery and the work accomplished thereby. Those persons who have had no business calling them within its walls, have no idea of the magnitude of the factory or the amount of work done therein. Everywhere were indications of the greatest care being taken to insure cleanliness and good work throughout the mill, and the results of all this care and invested capital are sufficient to satisfy even the most fastidious. Mr. Dobson showed us, with just pride, the condition of the grain as he sends it to the rollers; a careful inspection of the prepared oats failed to bring to light one husk or a foul seed. The mill is being successfully run, night and day, under the careful supervision of either the proprietor or Robert Stanton, and the citizens of Crookston may rest assured that nowhere in the land can a better quality of rolled oats be found than is being produced in their midst by a man whose enterprise and business foresight led him to persevere in this work which, until proven successful, has been met with little encouragement and some ridicule. We have to acknowledge the receipt of samples of the meal produced by the mill, and we know whereof we speak when we pronounce it of a quality not to be excelled. Let us have more such examples of enterprise in other branches of industry, and we shall stand a city of no mean repute in the manufacturing world.

Dr. Just and O. H. Sauke took a trip to the Forks on Tuesday.

R. A. Wilkinson, of St. Paul, was in he city on Sunday.

Charlie Cahoon has been under the weather for a number of days.

Wm. Kelso, cashier of the Hallock bank, was in the city on Sunday.

Ed. Cleary has returned to the city, and has been employed by Barnes & Slocum.

The M. E. church appointed meetings for Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings of this week.

The Minneapolis & Northern Elevator Co. have closed their house at Angus, and called in their buyer, Mr. Lennan.

G. M. Barber left last week for Chicago, where he will reside in future. He has centered his business interests in a barb wire manufactory in that city.

At the regular meeting of the Salmagundi club, the election of officers resulted as follows: President, W. F. Kelso; vice president, Miss Maggie Brown; secretary, John Rogers.

John Sandberg is away, attending "Hope academy," a Scandinavian school at Moorhead. John has proven himself a steady, diligent young man, while attending school in this city, and it is to be hoped that he will do well.

The Warren Sheaf says: T. Wees returned Tuesday from his visit to Ontari He says his visit was cut short by so much rain and bad weather, and he longed to be in Minnesota enjoying our beautiful winter. Beats all don't it?

Norman County Index: In a letter to ye editor Senator Sampson says he will put in his time this winter working for re-apportionment and state aid for drainage. He says he favors "no narrow minded railroad laws," and that "he thinks this country needs more railroads to compete with those we have"

Duluth Herald: A large force of right of way cutters, camp builders and road makers is at work along the line of the Duluth & Winnipeg west of the end of track. The road itself also has several parties of engineers out on both sides of the Mississippi river. As soon as spring opens the full grading forces will be put at work again.

Crookston Times: A. N. Hopkins came up from Duluth Saturday, and has been spending the week in the city, greeting old friends, of whom he has a large number here. Mr. Hopkins, as has been before mentioned in the Times, is a candidate for the office of Chief Weighmaster, at Duluth, with excellent chances of being appointed. He is familiar with the duties of the office, and the desire for his appointment is general throughout the whole valley.

The editor of THE JOURNAL called to see Mr. Manvel on Friday last in relation to the order recently issued removing the engineers and conductors from this city to Grand Forks. Mr. M. said that the division superintendent had had orders to economize in every particular this winter, and, as this would be quite a saving, had ordered the change without consulting the officials at St. Paul. He assured us that in all probability the order would be rescinded in a few days.

A Sad Death.

Grand Forks Herald, Jan. 18.

Last evening, shortly after 7 o'clock, Miss Minnie Secord died at the residence of her father, H. M. Secord, on the east side. The young lady was 18 years of age last August. She was very popular among her young friends and acquaintances and her early demise is greatly regretted. Always of a jovial and kindly disposition she was one of the most friendly young ladies of the city. She was spending the holidays with friends in Minneapolis when she fell while skating and sustained an internal injury that brought on death. She came home on the 8th inst. and was indisposed at the time. Gradually she grew worse until the physicians gave up all hope of her recovery. About a week ago her bright nature seemed to grow clouded and she expressed the thought that she would never recover, saying that the world had grown so wicked she did not care to live. Her death came easy and peacefully she sleeps the sleep that knoweth no awakening. To thus be stricken down while in the full bloom of youth is indeed sad. What adds to the sadness is the fact that her father was away from her side at the time of her death. Monday he received a dispatch telling of the death of his brother in Michigan. He immediately started to attend the funeral, never dreaming that his daughter was in danger of death. When he reached Michigan he found a telegram calling him home at once and he is expected to-morrow. The funeral of Miss Minnie will not be arranged until his arrival.

Those persons who paused to gaze in curiosity upon our reporter as with blanched face and dilating eye, he read a message handed him, on the street, will cease to wonder at the circumstance when aware of the contents of the message, which are given herewith:

CARMAN, Minn., Jan. 21, 1889.

Friend ———

Please accept the compliments of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Childs.

Signed: ERNIE.
MRS. ERNEST CHILDS.

This will doubtless be a surprise to Mr. Childs' many friends, who, however, unite in wishing him great joy. Boston papers please copy.

up the interests of Kittson County since he has lived there.

Geo. McManus was in the saintly city last week on business.

Judge Christianson returned from St. Paul on Sunday morning.

Mrs. B. Sampson returned from St. Paul on Sunday morning.

Geo. Fontaine's friends will find him in future, with F. E. Hertz & Co.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Attorney Ed. George was at the capitol last week going thence to Chicago and Detroit for a few days.

We are glad to learn that Judge Renolds, after a painful and protracted illness, is greatly improved in health.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Samuel Greenhalgh and Miss Katie Hardly were married last week and are keeping house on their farm near the city.

John Sullivan, writing from Tacoma, says that he likes the country firstrate, that he has a good job, is doing well and feeling well.

On Friday morning Senator Ward moved the appointment of a committee to investigate rumors of bribery that were floating about.

C. H. Douglas, of the Emerson International, advertises his household goods for sale, but don't say whether he will quit his business or not. How is that, Charlie?

The best family weekly newspaper in the United States is the Toledo Blade. They invite every reader of THE JOURNAL to send for a free specimen copy. It is the largest and best dollar paper published. See advertisement elsewhere.

Editor E. H. Love, of the Hallock Enterprise, went to St. Paul last week to see what arrangements could be made toward bringing the N. P. railroad into Kittson County. Love has shown commendable zeal in building

Peter Cornelius visited the State Experimental farm while in St. Paul last week. He is very favorably impressed with what he saw. Says the experiments being made to test the value of our wheat as seed will be worth thousands to the state.

To say that the defeat of D. M. Sabin at the caucus last Thursday was a bitter disappointment to our people would be drawing it mild. Mr. Sabin was the man best calculated, by the very nature of things to subserve our interests, and his defeat was a great disappointment, that even the fact of Mr. Washburn's being a great man cannot assuage entirely.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

On January 18th, Chief of Police Hayes received a telegram from sheriff Downey, at Great Falls, Montana, ordering the arrest of one Dr. Judson C. Brown, charged with grand larceny. Hayes took his man and has held him in Crookston. Monday night, an officer passed through the city en route for St. Paul, where he intended to apply to the Governor for requisition papers. It appears that the Dr. was going east to accept a position in a hospital, and, being short of funds, was tempted to commit the crime with which he is charged.

LATER—Tuesday morning, the police were instructed to release the Doctor, who walked about the city, and was heard to say he would go below that night. Late in the day, instructions were received to hold him until further orders. Sheriff Paulsrud and the entire police force engaged in a search but were unsuccessful. Having kept a vigilant watch of the train before leaving the station, and getting no sight of their man, the officers boarded the train for Carman, where the object of their search was awaiting the train, and—Paulsrud, who took him under his arm and returned to the city, where he will await the will of the law.

Railroad Meeting.

Despite the storm of Wednesday evening Ericsson's hall was well filled with representative business men, who met to consider ways and means to add to the prosperity of ou city. A committee, consisting of R. J. Montague, Wm. Anglim, E. M. Walsh, Geo. Q. Erskine and H. E. Cooke, was selected by the house to ascertain, what, if any, roads could be induced to build into the city next summer, and to draft a bonding bill. Another committee, consisting of Judge Ives, Henry Wight and John McLean, was appointed to correspond with our members in congress, to urge the immediate adoption of means to settle the indemnity land question in which this country is vitally interested. The fact that our people turned out in such numbers on such an evening shows how deeply they are interested in the prosperity of our city.

Signed!

The President has signed Knute Nelson's Red Lake Reservation bill, and now all that remains is to obtain the consent of the Indians when the reservation will be thrown open to settlement. It will require some time to arrange matters, but no doubt the work will be pushed as speedily as possible.

100 CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS 100
IN JEROME'S ADDITION!
Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.
Above High Water Mark, Good Cellars and Good Wells
Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to
BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!
M. R. BROWN.

Ex-Senator Steenerson remained in St. Paul to ascertain the outcome of the investigation.

Representative Roberts takes hold of his legislative duties in a manner to inspire great confidence in his abilities. His constituents have every reason to expect an honest and faithful performance of his duties.

Senator Sampson and Representative Roberts worked and voted for Sabin and have the consciousness that, though their labors failed in the caucus they were true to the interests of their constituents confided to their care.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The new receiver took possession of his office last week. Mr. Dunlava takes hold of the business like a professional and will no doubt give entire satisfaction. We learn that Mr. Aaker, the retiring receiver will remain in our city.

Best residence lots in the city, and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

A small package of dynamite exploded in a shed near the residence of John Sheley in Duluth, last week, racking the building seriously, breaking window panes and dishes promiscuously. Mrs. Sheley, who was sick in bed at the time was so frightened that for some time her life was dispaired of and at last accounts she was not out of danger though strong hopes of her recovery were entertained. Mrs. Sheley is known to some of our readers, being the daughter of L. Davis, of Andover. Her many friends here unite with us in the wish for her speedy recovery and will await further news with anxiety.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

After Colonel Graves' selection by the republicans for speaker, he said:

"I wish to say that the republican party, in my opinion, while standing upon the threshold of victory, also stands upon the threshold of great opportunity. Let us by direct and conscientious legislation merit the approval of the people." [Applause.]

Fergus Falls Journal: Senator Holmes came to the front Thursday with the first move to provide seed wheat for the Minnesota farmers whose crops were ruined by frost or hail in the northern part of the state. The bill provides for the appropriation of $100,000, to be advanced to the farmers. All applications for relief are to be made prior to March 1st, and they are to be made through town clerks to county auditors. Each applicant is to give a statement of the amount of damage he has suffered and the number of acres he proposes to grow this year. County commissioners will then act as purchasing and distributing agents. The outside allowance to any applicant is $100 worth, and the amount furnished is to be refunded. The obligation to refund this constitutes a first lien on the crop of next year. The farmers who receive the wheat will be required to sign agreements to repay the state, and a copy of these will be filed with the state auditor. There is a provision that each man who receives the wheat shall market enough of his first crop as early as possible after threshing to reimburse the state. The use of the grain for any other purpose than seeding is made punishable by a fine of not less than $10 or ninety days in jail. County commissioners are authorized to issue four years bonds to the state for the fulfillment of the contracts to the full amount of the money used in their respective counties of Wilkin, Otter Tail, Hubbard, Becker, Clay, Norman, Polk, Marshall, Kittson and others in the northern portion of the state. The bill is in accordance with Gov. McGill's message. A special committee is likely to be appointed on the seed grain question, which is regarded as one of the most important subjects of legislation in sight.

EXCURSIONS TO ST. PAUL & MINNEAPOLIS.

For the convenience of those who desire to visit St. Paul or Minneapolis at low rates, the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railway announces a series of Midwinter Excursions from all stations on its line in Minnesota and Dakota to Minneapolis or St. Paul and return at one fair for the round trip, tickets to be on sale January 22d, 24th, 26th, 28th and 31st, good to return up to and including Fdb. 3d 1889.

Parties desiring to take advantage of these veay low excursion rates, should apply to their nearest St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railway ticket agent for through tickets and general information regarding advantages offered passengers by this great Northwest railway system of Minnesota and Dakota.

STILL FOR SABIN.

The Minnesota Farmers Don't Want Washburn for Senator.

Special to the Globe.

CROOKSTON, Minn., January 18.—The Globe this morning contains the announcement that Hon. W. D. Washburn has been chosen by the republicans of the house and senate to represent our state as senator. How such a choice could have been made by farmer members of the house and senate will ever remain a mystery. On the trains this morning, after the result of the caucus was known throughout the state, much excitement was manifest, as the people do not feel as though their rights had been subserved in this very important matter. Mr. Washburn's interests are not identical with those of the farmers of Northern Minnesota especially, and all hope that the result of the caucus will not be ratified on Tuesday next, when the final vote is cast. The writer is a resident of Northern Minnesota and knows well the sentiment of the people of that section. The farming public have rights that should be respected and interests that should be guarded, and the question is, will the millionaire give them proper recognition should he be their new senator. Northern Minnesota, with few exceptions, has desired the reelection of Mr. Sabin, for the reason that, regardless of all statements to the contrary, his interests have been with the people and for the people. His position has never placed him above the level of common humanity, and he has met adversity with a nerve and honor unparalleled in state politics; and the people still insist on seeing Sabin reelected. Let our representatives and senators represent their constituents in an honorable and fearless manner, and support the farmers' friend and benefactor, D. M. Sabin.

A New Social Reign.

St. Paul Globe: The advent of Gov. Merriam brings with it the promise that society hereafter shall count as one of the factors of the state house. Mrs. Merriam is to hold Friday afternoon receptions, and while another public ball is not on the tapis for some time, there will undoubtedly be many charming select parties in which officials will take a prominent part. * * * The poverty of past governors has been a very good excuse for making their official lives mere rounds of routine. With Gov. and Mrs. Merriam this is not the case, and the semi official announcement that the new official life will be a social one as well must be a pleasing one to every resident of the state.

Norman County Herald: "To every resident of the state." Yes! just so. How all this social hilarity, these "charming select parties" will gladden hearts of the laboring thousands of St. Paul and Minneapolis. What more-than-Fourth-of-July rejoicing will go up from the Red River Valley granger who takes Donnelly's advice and "while the walking is good" goes down to St. Paul to look over the festive scene: How the hardworking sewing woman, the saleslady, and the wife of the laborer will enthuse over these "Friday afternoon receptions." How it will cheer the hearts of the farmer's wife and mitigate the arduous unceasing toil necessary to keep the little family comfortable in patched and darned raiment in a home where a frosted wheat crop has left little to buy new clothing. It is a matter of rejoicing when the state has a governor of wealth who uses his wealth as freely and judiciously as did Gov. Pillsbury during the grass-hopper raids of ten or twelve years ago and as we have every reason to believe Gov. Merriam would if necessary and "every resident of the state" should be pleased to know that we have a governor with big fortune and big heart; a long purse and a long head; that his wife is a lady, who like Mrs. Cleveland, has that kindly and sweet disposition that captivates all who approach her, but it's rather much to ask "every resident of the state" to rejoice over the "charming select parties" that so enthuse the Globe.

$5.00 REWARD

Will be paid any person bringing to the JOURNAL office a mink muff, lost between the city and my farm.
S. M. MCKEE.

FOR SALE.

Three good coal heaters and two good parlor organs. Inquire of Jas. Greenhalgh Sr., or Mrs. John Darkow.
[30-tf]

TO THE LADIES.

For 50 cents Mrs. Davis will cut you a Dress Pattern, perfect fit guaranteed. No refitting required. Call at Mrs. Cowing's residence. [30-tf]

A Dishonest Voice.

Moorhead News.

The New York Voice, a so-called moral reform and prohibition paper has published, with a great deal of indignation a story that the National Republican Committee received during the campaign the Voice's mail list from the thief who stole it and paid him for it. If this accusation be true Messrs. Quay, Clarkson and Dudley are bigger gumbs than we thought they were as they had no need to pay anything for the Voice's mail list. All they had to do to get a greater part of the names on it was to purchase a copy of Rowell's newspaper directory. As a specimen of the Voice's circulation, of which they make great boasts, we will state that this office receives regularly four copies of the Voice gratuitously, and addressed to the Daily News, and to Daily and Weekly News, one to Weekly News, and one to G. N. Lamphere. There are 15,555 newspapers and periodicals published in the United States. If each one receives four copies of the Voice as we do, it accounts for 62,220 of its claimed circulation, according to Rowell's newspaper directory for 1888, of over 75,000. A considerable number is received by citizens of Moorhead, but we venture to say that not one of them was ever subscribed for. How did the Voice procure the names of our citizens? Some enthusiast made out a list at the request of the Voice, and mailed it thereto. The Voice cries out against frauds, political and otherwise. There is not another paper in the country, to our knowledge, which perpetrates so bold and barefaced a fraud upon the people or falsifies its circulation, in order to secure advertising and other patronage to the Voice. Out upon such reformers. There is not an honest breath in its body, and perhaps not a sober one.

Change in Business.

Messrs. Morrissey Bro's intend to make a change in their business January 1st, 1889, and ALL ACCOUNTS MUST BE SETTLED by Dec. 15th to save adding costs.
MORRISSEY BROS.,
Crookston Foundry & Machine Shop.

PARTNER WANTED.

Sleeping or active, with from $500 to $1,000 to enlarge and extend the Crookston Soap Manufactory. No other soap factory within three hundred miles.
Apply to J. W. FORD,
[38-tf] Crookston, Minn.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS

Cord Wood For Sale.

Dry oak from $3 to $3.50 on board cars; green oak, or green mixed wood always on hand at reasonable figures.
Address, MOE & BUHS,
[38-tf] Mentor, Minn.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Crayon Portrait Free.

Having made arrangements with one of the largest copying houses in the world to furnish me a large number of ¾ life size crayon Portraits at a very low figure, I will for the next 30 days present every person having one dozen cabinet photographs taken at my studio, one of these fine crayons from any good photograph they may bring. Come early and bring any picture you wish copied. Cabinets $2.50 per dozen.
FRANCIS, Photographer.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on
JAS. GREENHALGH, Jr., Crookston.
[16-tf.]

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city L. WALDELAND,
[22-tf] Robert street.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at whole sale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good qualit as you can get anywhere. Go and s what Max can do for you.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Milline Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

Oklahoma. A BOOK giving full description and information containing three MAPS. Send stamps for circulars.
[39-44] A. BASS & CO., McPherson, Kan.

Fragrance of the Gospel.

One of Dr. Talmage's Most Remarkable Sermon's On Christ as the Savior of Men.

BROOKLYN, Dec. 2.—The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., preached an eloquent sermon on "The Fragrance of the Gospel," taking for his text:

"All thy garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces."—Psalms lxv., 8. He said.

Among the grand adornments of the city of Paris is the Church of Notre Dame, with its great towers, and elaborate rose-windows, and sculpturing of the last judgment, with the trumpeting angels and rising dead; its battlements of quarterfoil; its sacristy, with ribbed ceiling and statues of saints. But there was nothing in all that building which more vividly appealed to my plain republican tastes, than the costly vestments which laid in oaken presses—robes that had been embroidered with gold, and had been worn by popes and archbishops on great occasions. There was a robe that had been worn by Pius VII. at the crowning of the First Napoleon. There was also a vestment that had been worn at the baptism of Napoleon II. As our guide opened the oaken presses and brought out these vestments of fabulous cost, and lifted them up, the fragrance of the pungent aromatics in which they had been preserved, filled the place with a sweetness that was almost oppressive. Nothing that had been done in stone more vividly impressed me than these things that had been done in cloth, and embroidery, and perfume. But today I open the drawer of this text, and I look upon the kingly robes of Christ, and as I lift them, flashing with eternal jewels, the whole house is filled with the aroma of these garments, which "smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces."

In my text the King steps forth. His robes rustle and blaze as He advances. His pomp and power and glory overmaster the spectator. More brilliant is He than Queen Vashti, moving amid that Persian princes; than Marie Antoinette on the day when Louis XVI. put upon her the necklace of 800 diamonds; than Anne Boleyn the day when Henry VIII. welcomed her to his palace: all beauty and all pomp forgotten, while we stand in the presence of this imperial glory, King of Zion, King of earth, King of Heaven, King forever! His garments not worn out, not dust-bedraggled; but radiant, and jeweled, and redolent. It seems as if they must have been pressed a hundred years amid the flowers of heaven. The wardrobes from which they have been taken must have been sweet with clusters of camphire, and frankincense, and all manner of precious wood. Do you not inhale the odors? Ay, ay. They smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces.

Your first curiosity is to know why the robes of Christ are odorous with myrrh. This was a bright-leafed Abyssinian plant. It was trifoliated. The Greeks, Egyptians, Romans and Jews bought and sold it at a high price. The first present that was ever given to Christ was a sprig of myrrh, thrown on His infantile bed in Bethlehem, and the last gift that Christ ever had was myrrh, pressed into the cup of His crucifixion. The natives would take a stone and bruise the tree, and then it would exude a gum that would saturate all the ground beneath. The gum was used for purposes of merchandise. One piece of it, no larger than a chestnut, would whelm a whole room with odors. It was put in closets, in chests, in drawers, in rooms, and its perfume adhered almost interminably to anything that was anywhere near it. So when in my text I read that Christ's garments smell of myrrh, I immediately conclude the exquisite sweetness of Jesus. I know that to many He is only like any historical person; another John Howard; another philanthropic Oberlin; another Confucius; a grand subject for a painting; a heroic theme for a poem: a beautiful form for a statue; but to those who have heard His voice, and felt His pardon, and received His benediction, He is music, and light, and warmth, and thrill, and eternal fragrance. Sweet as a friend sticking to you when all else betray. Lifting you up while others try to push you down. Not so much like morning glories, that bloom only when the sun is coming up, nor like "four o'clocks," that bloom only when the sun is going down, put like myrrh, perpetually aromatic—the same morning, noon and night—yesterday, today, forever. It seems as if we cannot wear Him out. We put on Him all our burdens, and afflict Him with all our griefs, and set Him foremost in all our battles, and yet He is ready to lift, and to sympathize, and to help. We have so imposed upon Him that one would think in eternal affront He would quit our soul; and yet today He addresses us with the same tenderness, dawns upon us with the same smile, pities us with the same compassion. There is no name like His for us. It is more imperial than Cæsar's more musical than Beethoven's, more conquering than Charlemagne's, more eloquent than Cicero's. It throbs with all life. It weeps with all pathos. It groans with all pain. It stoops with all condescension. It breathes with all perfume. Who like Jusus to set a broken bone, to pity a homeless orphan, to nurse a sick man, to take a prodigal son back without any scolding, to illumine a cemetery all ploughed with graves, to make a queen unto God out of the lost woman of the street, to catch the tears of human sorrow in a lachrymatory that shall never be broken? Who has such an eye to see our need, such a lip to kiss away our sorrow, such a hand to snatch us out of the fire, such a foot to trample our enemies, such a heart to embrace all our necessities? I struggle for some metaphor with which to express Him. He is not like the bursting forth of a full orchestra; that is too loud. He is not like the sea when lashed to rage by the tempest; that is too boisterous. He is not like the mountain, its brow wreathed with the lightnings; that is too solitary. Give us a softer type, a gentler comparison. We have seemed to see Him with our eyes and to hear Him with our ears, and to touch Him with our hands. Oh, that today he might appear to some other one of our five senses! Ay, the nostril shall discover His presence. He comes upon us like spice gales from heaven. Yea, His garments smell of pungent, lasting, and all-persuasive myrrh.

Oh, that you all knew His sweetness. How soon you would turn from your novels. If the philosopher leaped out of his bath in a frenzy of joy, and clapped his hands, and rushed through the streets, because he found the solution of a mathematical problem; how will you feel leaping from the fountain of a Savior's mercy and pardon, washed, clean, and made white as snow, when the question has been solved: "How can my soul be saved?" Naked, frost-bitten, storm-lashed soul, let Jesus this hour throw around thee the "garments that smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces."

Your second curiosity is to know why the robes of Jesus are odorous with aloes. There is some difference of opinion about where these aloes grow, what is the color of the flower, what is the particular appearance of the herb. Suffice it for you and me to know that aloes mean bitterness the world over, and when Christ comes with garments bearing that particular odor, they suggest to me the bitterness of a Saviour's sufferings. Were there ever such nights as Jesus lived through—nights on the mountains, nights on the sea, nights in the desert? Who ever had such a hard reception as Jesus had? A hostelry the first, an unjust trial in over and terminer another, a foul mouthed and yelling mob the last. Was there a space on his back as wide as your two fingers where he was not whipped? Was there a space on His brow an inch square where he was not cut of the briers? When the spike struck at the instep, did it not go clear through to the hollow of the foot? Oh, long, deep, bitter pilgrimage. Aloes! Aloes!

John leaned his head on Christ, but who did Christ lean on? Five thousand men fed by the Savior; who fed Jesus? The sympathy of a Saviour's heart going out to the leper and the adulteress; but who soothed Christ? Denied both cradle and death bed. He had a fit place for neither to be born nor to die. A poor babe! A por lad! A poor young man! Not so much as a taper to cheer his dying hours. Even the candle of the sun snuffed out. Oh, was it not all aloes? All our sins, sorrows, bereavements, losses and all the agonies of earth and hell picked up as one cluster and squeezed into one cup, and that pressed to His lips until the acid, nauseating, bitter draught was swallowed with a distorted countenance, and a shudder from head to foot, and a gurgling strangulation. Aloes! Aloes! Nothing but aloes. All this for Himself? All this to get fame in the world of being a martyr? All this in a spirit of stubbornness, because He did not like Cæsar? No! no! All this because He wanted to pluck you and me from hell. Because He wanted to raise you and me to heaven. Because we were lost and He wanted us found. Because we were blind and He wanted us to see. Because we were serfs and He wanted us manumitted. Oh, ye in whose cup of life the saccharine has predominated; oh, ye who have had bright and sparkling beverages, how do you feel toward Him who in your stead, and, to purchase your disenthrallment, took the aloes, the unsavory aloes, the bitter aloes?

Your third curiosity is to know why these garments of Christ are odorous with cassia. This was a plant which grew in India and the adjoining islands. You do not care to hear what kind of flower it had or what kind of a stalk. It is enough for me to tell you that it was used medicinally. In that land and in that age, where they knew but little about pharmacy, cassia was used to arrest many forms of disease. So when in my text we find Christ coming with garments that smell of cassia, it suggests to me the healing and curative power of the Son of God. "Oh," you say, "now you have a superfluous idea. We are not sick. Why do we want cassia? We are athletic. Our respiration is perfect. Our limbs are lithe, and in these cool days we feel we could bound like the roe." I beg to differ, my brother, from you. None of you can be better in physical health than I am, and yet I must say we are all sick. I have taken the diagnosis of your case, and have examined all the best authorities on the subject, and I have come now to tell you that you are full of wounds and bruises and putrefying sores which have not been bound up or mollified with ointment. The marasmus of sin is on us—the palsy, the dropsy, the leprosy. The man that is expiring to-night on Fulton street—the allopathic and homeopathic doctors having him up, and his friends now standing around to take his last words—is no more certainly dying as to his body than you and I are dying, unless we have taken the medicine from God's apothecary. All the leaves of this Bible are only so many prescriptions from the divine physician, written, not in Latin, like the prescriptions of earthly physicians, but in plain English, so that a man, though a fool, need not err therein. Thank God that the Saviour's garments smell of cassia.

Suppose a man were sick, and there was a phial on his mantel-piece with medicine he knew would cure him, and he refused to take it, what would you say of him? He is a suicide. And what do you say of that man who, sick in sin, has the healing medicine of God's grace offered to him, and refuses to take it? If he dies he is a suicide. People talk as though God took a man and led him out to darkness and death, as though He brought him up to the cliffs and then pushed him off. Oh, no. When a man is lost it is not because God pushes him off; it is because he jumps off. In olden times a suicide was buried at the cross-roads, and the people were accustomed to throw stones upon his grave. So it seems to me there may be in this house a man who is destroying his own soul, and as though the angels of God were here to bury him at the point where the roads of life and death cross each other, throwing upon the grave the broken law and a great pile of misimproved privileges, so that those going may look at the fearful mound and learn what a suicide it is when an immortal soul, for which Jesus died, puts itself out of the way.

When Christ trod this planet with foot of flesh, the people rushed after him—people who were sick, and those who, being so sick they could not walk, were brought by their friends. Here I see a mother holding up her little child and saying: "Cure this croup, Lord Jesus. Cure this scarlet fever." And others saying: "Cure this ophthalmia. Give ease and rest to this spinal distress. Straighten this club foot." Christ made every house where He stopped a dispensary. I do not believe that in the 19 centuries that have gone by since, His heart has got hard. I feel that we can come now with all our wounds of soul and get His benediction. O Jesus, here we are. We want healing. We want sight. We want health. We want life. The whole need not a physician, but they that are sick. Blessed be God that Jesus Christ comes through this assemblage now. His "garments smelling of myrrh"—that means fragrance—"and aloes"—they mean bitter sacrificial memories—"and cassia"—that means medicine and cure; and according to my text, He comes "out of the ivory palaces."

You know, of if you do not know I will tell you now, that some of the places of olden time were adorned with ivory. Ahab and Solomon had their homes furnished with it. The tusks of African and Asiatic elephants were twisted into all manners of shapes, and there were stairs of ivory, and chairs of ivory, and tables of ivory, and floors of ivory, and pillars of ivory, and windows of ivory, and fountains that dropped into basins of ivory, and rooms that had ceilings of ivory. Oh white and overmastering beauty. Green tree-branches sweeping the curbs. Tapestry trailing the snowy floors. Brackets of light flashing on the lustrous surroundings. Silvery music rippling to the beach of the arches. The mere thought of it almost stuns my brain, and you say: "Oh, if I could only have walked over such floors! If I could have thrown myself in such a chair! If I could have heard the drip and dash of those fountains?" You shall have something better than that if you only let Christ introduce you. From that place He came, and to that place He proposes to transport you, for His "garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces."

Oh, what a place heaven must be! The Tuileries of the French, the Windsor Castle of the English, the Spanish Alhambra, the Russian Kremlin, dungeons compared with it! Not so many castles on either side the Rhine as on both sides of the river of God, the ivory palaces! One for the angels, insuffererably bright, winged, fire-eyed, tempest-charioted; one for the martyrs, with blood-red robes, from under the altar; one for the King, the steps of His palace the crowns of the church militant; one for the singers, who lead the one hundred and forty and four thousand; one for you ransomed from sin; one for me, plucked from the burning. Oh the ivory palaces!

Today it seems as if the windows of those palaces were illumined for some great victory, and I look and see climbing the stairs of ivory, and looking from the windows of ivory, some whom we knew and loved on earth. Yes, I know them. There are father and mother, not 82 years and 79 years as when they left us, but blith and young as when on their marriage day. And there are brothers and sisters, merrier than when we used to romp across the meadows together. The cough gone. The cancer cured. The erysipelas healed. The heart-break over. Oh, how fair they are in the ivory palaces! And your dear little children that went out from you—Christ did not let one of them drop as He lifted them. He did not wrench one of them from you. No. They went as from one they loved well to one whom they loved better. If I should take your little child and press its soft face against my rough cheek, I might keep it a little while; but when you, the mother, came along, it would struggle to go with you. And so you stood holding your dying child when Jesus passed by in the room, and the little one sprang out to greet Him. That is all. Your Christian dead did not go down into the dust and the gravel and the mud. Though it rained all that funeral day, and the water came up the wheel's hub as you drove out to the cemetery, it made no difference to them, for they stepped from the home here to the home there, right into the ivory palaces. All is well with them. All is well.

It is not a dead weight that you lift when you carry a Christian out. Jesus makes the bed up soft with velvet promises, and He says: "Put her down here very gently. Put that head, which will never ache again, on this pillow of hallelujahs. Send up word that the procession is coming. Ring the bells. Ring? Open your gates, ye ivory palaces!" And so your loved ones are there. They are just as certainly there, having died in Christ, as you are here. There is only one thing in heaven they have not got. They want it. What is it? Your company. But, oh, my brother, unless you change your tack you cannot reach that harbor. You might as well take the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, expecting in that direction to reach Toronto, as to go on in the way some of you are going and yet expect to reach the ivory palaces. Your loved ones are looking out of the windows of heaven now, and yet you seem to turn your back upon them. You do not seem to know the sound of their voices as well as you used to, or to be moved by the sight of their dear faces. Call louder, ye departed ones. Call louder from the ivory palaces. When I think of that place, and think of my entering it, I feel awkward I feel as sometimes when I have been exposed to the weather, and my shoes have been bemired, and my coat is soiled, and my hair is disheveled, and I stop in front of some fine residence where I have an errand. I feel not fit to go in as I am and sit among polished guests. So some of us feel about heaven. We need to be washed—we need to be rehabilitated before we go into the ivory palaces. Eternal God, let the surges of Thy pardoning mercy roll over us. I want not only to wash my hands and my feet, but, like some skilled diver standing on the pierhead, who leaps into the wave and comes up at a far-distant point from where he went in, so I want to come up. O Jesus, wash me in the waves of Thy salvation.

And here I ask you to solve a mystery that has been oppressing me for 30 years. I have asked it of doctors of divinity who have been studying theology half a century, and they have given me no satisfactory answer. I turned over all the books in my library, but got no solution to the question, and today I come and ask you for an explanation. By what logic was Christ induced to exchange the ivory palaces of heaven for the crucifixion agonies of earth? I shall take the first 1,000,000,000 years in heaven to study out that problem. Meanwhile and now, taking it as the tenderest and mightiest of all facts that Christ did come, that He came with spikes in His feet, came with thorns in His brow, came with spears in His heart, to save you and to save me. "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." O, Christ, whelm this audience with Thy compassion. Mow them down like summer grain with the harvesting sickle of Thy grace. Ride through to-day the conqueror, Thy garments smelling "of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces."

O, sinner, fling everything else away and take Christ! Take Him now, not tomorrow. During the night following this very day there may be an excitement in your dwelling, and a tremulous pouring out of drops from an unsteady and affrighted hand, and before tomorrow morning your chance may be gone.

The Growth of Jerusalem.

The Neuseten Nachrichten aus dem Morgenland, a German newspaper published in Palestine, states the city of Jerusalem is growing in size and populatian at a remarkable rate. Its growth is all the more surprising because neither its situation nor its trade is favorable to a rapid increase; it lies among a not very fertile group of mountains; it has next to no commerce, and has no manufactures. Nevertheless, new buildings are rising daily; churches gardens and institutions of various kinds are filling up the formerly desolate neighborhood to the distance of half an hour's walk beyond the old limits of the city. The Jews are to the front as builders. Their houses spring out of the ground like mushrooms, uniform, ugly, one storied, plentifully supplied with windows, but with no manner of adornment. The Rothschilds havs completed a new hospital. Close beside it there is a new Abyssinian church. The Russians are also great builders. They have erected a new church, consulate, lodging houses for Pilgrims of the orthodox national churches and a hospital. Near to the Russian group stands the "German House," for German Roman Catholics, from whose top the German and the papal flag float side by side. The Russians have also built a high tower upon the Mount of Olives, from whose summit the Mediterranean and the Dead sea can both be seen. The Greeks and Americans are also busy builders, but they provide for the bodily rather than the religious demands of the pilgrims. The former build cafes and bazars and the latter set up shops.

Hawk and Weasel.

Not long ago a hawk attempted to carry off a good sized kitten in its talons, but after carrying her up some distance, and feeling her sharp claws, was glad enough to let her fall which she did without injury to herself. In the following incident the hawk made a worse mistake in selecting its prey.

Mr. Bennett, of Bennett's Mills, N. J., saw a large hen hawk make a rapid descent in a meadow near his home. A moment later he heard a sharp cry, and saw the hawk slowly rise. The ascent was apparently very difficult for the hawk.

Mr. Bennett saw that it had a dark object in its talons, which he supposed to be a rabbit. He watched the hawk closely, and when it had reached an altitude of perhaps one hundred feet, it gave a shrill cry, and fell heavily to the ground. He went to the spot where the hawk fell, and was surprised to find it dead; but he was more surprised to find in a death-grip in its talons a lifeless weasel.

Upon examining the hawk, Mr. Bennett found an ugly rent in its throat, which had evidently been made by the weasel's teeth, and which caused its death.

With much difficulty he removed the weasel from the talons of the hawk. The claws were sunk to their full depth in the sides of the animal, and one had doubtless penetrated its heart. The hawk was one of the largest ever seen in the locality.

Where Soda Comes From.

Along the Peruvian coast, stretching for hundreds of miles, are the famous beds of nitre of soda, which purified is saltpetre. These deposits, more profitable than silver or guano, were discovered accidentally by a vagrant Englishman named George Smith, but were not operated to any extent until recent years. Now, nitrate, having been found a valuable component of a hundred chemical forms, is in demand the world over, and millions of dollars' worth is shipped from the ports along the coast annually.

Before a value was fully known, a number of far-sighted men located "claims" after the fashion in vogue in mining camps everywhere, and then the government stepped in and forbade any further pre-emption. But the original locations cover enough of the deposit to supply the market a century or two, and to keep up the prices they have formed a pool, a monopoly combined, under which they charge from $2 to $3 per hundredweight for what costs them about fifteen cents. There is apparently no limit to the stuff, the bed stretching up and down the coast for 300 or 400 miles.—Price Current, Cincinnati.

A stabbing affray occurred at Granite, Montana, in which a discharged signal man in the Bimetallic mine stabbed Foreman Banks in the left side, making a dangerous wound, at first thought fatal, but Banks still lives and recovery is probable. The assailant is under arrest. Gambling was the cause of one man knifing another at Rumsey, a mining camp near Phillipsburg in a most shocking manner. The victim is in the Alles hospital at Phillipsburg, where he was brought for treatment. It is thought he will recover.

RATTLESNAKE POISON.

The Search for an Antidote Rewarded by Only Partial Success.

The statement that thirty or forty thousand reptils are kept in one room at the Smithsonian sends chills down the backs of nervous people. So many snakes, lizards and toads let loose on the smooth lawn of the park would cause some excitement. However, only five of all these reptils have any life in them. These five are five rattlers, who are kept in a deep box with a wire top, and a vigorous poking and punching with a stick starts the music in their tails. When the five are sounding their rattles together they fill the box with nerve-shocking sound. The other thirty-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-five, or forty thousand, minus five (as the exact number may be), are securely corked in glass jars in alcohol and arranged on shelves like cans of preserves. The curator of reptiles, who is experimenting in search of antidote for the poison of a reptile's bite, told a Washington *Star* reporter that it was not true that they had yet discovered any thing that they knew certainly to be an antidote. Far from having satisfactorily concluded their experiments, they consider that they have practially just begun. They have tried every alleged antidote that has been suggested with the least probability of success, and the only thing they have found that has succeeded in any degree is the fluid extract jaborandi, which is made from the South American plant Pilocarpus penatifolius. The active alkaloid of this is Pilocarpine. This has proven to be an antidote in the cases of rabbits subjected to the rattlesnake poison. Where the snake poison has been injected into the rabbit, followed at once or within a short time by an injection of the drug, the animal has recovered. But it has been found to possess no efficacy as an antidote in the case of a chicken poisoned by the venom of the rattler. A very full application of the drug has never yet resulted in saving the chicken's life. They intend to try it on turkeys and pigs.

The story that one of the assailants had been bitten by a rattler and that "antidote" had been applied with success the curator pronounced utterly false. He says that no one has been bitten by the reptiles; that as a fact they are in such a sluggish state it is difficult to get them to strike at any thing. The only information he has of jaborandi having been used successfully to counteract the effects of a snake bite comes from a physician of France, who administered internally a draught of tea made from the plant to a girl who was bitten by a viper, and she recovered from the poison.

A Poor Show.

A man's best friends are not always those in his own household. Jake Bolybug is in reduced circumstances. He is likewise in bad health. His clothes are in such a sad condition that he has often been taken for a member of the press. Jake Bolybug used to go to school with Samuel Sandley, who is known to be exceedingly economical. Jake called on Sam the other day, and begged him for a quarter of a dollar, not as a subsidy, but merely as a loan.

"I have not got any money for you," was the response.

"I'll pay you, Sam, before very long."

"I've got no money, I tell you. It takes every cent I've got to support my poor old mother, my bed-ridden grandfather," and the voice of the supposed hard-hearted man grew husky, and a pearly tear trickled down his unaccustomed cheek, so to speak.

But, Sam, I happen to know that you make your old mother chop wood, and you don't contribute a cent to your bed-ridden grandfather, for you had him cartered over the hill to the poor house, so neither of them cost you a cent.

"You know that, do you?"

"I do."

"Well, if that's the way I do to those who are nearest and dearest to me what chance do you suppose you have of squeezing a quarter, when you are not even a brother to me—eh?" replied Sam as his chin quivered like thirty-five cents worth of calf's foot jelly.—*Texas Siftings.*

What Affects Real Estate Values.

The price nominally paid for real estate in New York is by no means a sure guide to its actual worth. This is contingent upon locality, improvements and residential or commercial advantages. It depends greatly upon adventitious circumstances, which the intending purchaser should judiciously consider upon the spot. Unlike the securities manipulated at the stock exchange, or the merchandise handled by the produce exchange, it has no temporarily fixed or quotable value. In the judgments of dealers it is worth what the owner or broker can sell it for. Sunshine and shadow are factors of value. Property on the west side of the avenues and on the south side of cross streets is worth on the average about 25 per cent. more than similar property on the opposite side, because it is shaded in the afternoons, when women are wont to make their purchases. The northerly side of streets and the easterly side of avenues are for that reason and for lower rentals preferred for domiciles.—*Harper's Magazine.*

Almost in the Profession.

Small boy (at theater door): "Do you admit de profesh to dis show for nothing?" Doorkeeper: "What profesh, Johnny?" Small boy: "Wy, de teatrical profesh, of course." Doorkeeper: "Well, yes, sometimes. Are you a member?" Small boy: "No, not izzackly; but my sister Jenny she's one of de 'Queen of Beauty' in the gum chewing contest at de dime museum."—*Terre Haute Express.*

Sheridan and the Women Soldiers.

During the early part of 1863 the Gen. Sheridan division was quietly settled in quarters in its camp south of Murfreesboro. While there he witnessed this curious incident:

"Col. Conrad, of the Fifteenth Missouri, informed me that he got through without much difficulty; in fact, that everything had gone all right and been eminently satisfactory, except that in returning he had been mortified by the conduct of the two females belonging to the detachment and division train at my headquarters. These women, he said, had given much annoyance by getting drunk, and to some extent demoralizing his men. To say that I was astonished at his statement would be a mild way of putting it, and had I not known him to be a most upright man and of sound sense, I should have doubted not only his veracity, but his sanity. Inquiring who they were and for further details, I was informed that there certainly were in the command two females that in some mysterious manner had attached themselves to the service as soldiers; that one, an East Tennessee woman, was a teamster in the division wagon train, and the other a private soldier in a cavalry company temporarily attached to my headquarters for escort duty. While out on the foraging expedition these Amazons had secured a supply of 'apple-jack' by some means, got very drunk, and on the return had fallen into Stone river and been nearly drowned. After they had been fished from the water, in the process of resuscitation their sex was disclosed, though up to this time it appeared to be known only to each other. The story was straight and the circumstances clear, so convinced of Conrad's continued sanity, I directed the provost marshal to bring in arrest to my headquarters the two disturbers of Conrad's peace of mind. After some little search the East Tennessee woman was found in camp, somewhat the worse for the experience of the day before, but awaiting her fate contentedly smoking a cob pipe. She was brought to me and put in duress under charge of the division surgeon until her companion should be secured. To the doctor she related that the year before she had 'refugeed' from East Tennessee, and on arriving at Louisville she had assumed man's apparel and sought and obtained employment as a teamster in the quartermaster's department. Her features were so large, and so coarse and masculine was her general appearance that she would readily have passed as a man, and in her case the deception was no doubt easily practiced. Next day the 'she dragon' was caught and proved to be a rather prepossessing young woman, and though necessarily bronzed and hardened by exposure, I doubt if, even with these marks of campaigning, she could have deceived as did her companion. How the two got acquainted I never learned, and, though they joined the army independently of each other, yet an intimacy had sprung up between them long before the mishaps of the foraging expedition. They both were forwarded to army headquarters, and, when provided with clothing suitable to their sex, sent back to Nashville, and thence beyond our lines to Louisville."—*Sheridan's Personal Memoirs.*

The Pump was Out of Order.

"Beg pardon, sir," he said as he stopped a citizen on Michigan avenue, "but does this avenue lead to Dearborn?"

"It does."

"And to the poor-house?"

"Yes."

"Thanks. I am on my way to that institution."

"Yes."

"Got to go out there as a pauper."

"Yes."

"I shall probably die out there as my spirit is broken and my ambition gone."

"Very likely, but they have a nice cemetery there."

"If I had a dollar I think I could keep myself until I found work, and would not be obliged to go," continued the man.

"But you haven't the dollar?"

"No, nor even a penny."

"I thought not. Just keep right on walking and you'll get out there by night. Very nice place. Part of it is an insane asylum, and then there's the cemetery I spoke of. Good day."

The citizen walked on, and the other shuffled around a corner, where a companion in waiting asked:

"Well, did he play?"

"Yes."

"How much?"

"Played me for a fool. We'd better try some other dodge. This is no crowd for sympathy."—*Detroit Free Press.*

An Essay on Flowers.

A friend of mine who teaches the young idea how to shoot has sent me the following school composition on "Flowers." The author's father is a prominent newspaper man, and it is evident even at his early day that his son is destined to walk in his footsteps:

"Flowers grow every wher exheep in the dezzert.

"Flowers grow in the spring.

"Flowers are good foure hunny.

"I like May flowers the best, because they have May apples on them.

"Golden roud is used four medelson."—*Chicago Mail.*

How Mistaken a Man May Be.

Patient (recovering from a severe illness): "Yes, after the profession had given me up as incurable I went to a quack doctor, as you call him, and he saved my life." Young medical practitioner: "Oh, no, that is not possible." Patient: "But I lived." Young medical practitioner: "Oh, no, my friend. You may think you lived, but you didn't."—*New York Sun.*

HE DANCED AT HER WEDDING.

I danced at her wedding last night,
And none could have guessed my emotion
As I saw her a bride—her on whom
I had lavished a lifetime's devotion.
I danced at her wedding. Why not?
Having lived through the scene at the altar,
When the knot was tied fast for all time.
Do you think that my courage would falter?

I danced with as lightsome a step,
With a face as unmoved as the next one;
He must be a fatuous fool
Who in crisis like this could expect one,
Though a tumult were raging within,
To betray to onlookers his passion;
I don't wear my heart on my sleeve—
That sort of thing isn't my fashion.

I danced—so did she. Though I'll swear,
For a fact, that I hardly knew whether
I stood on my heels or my head
When we went wildly whirling together,
When her breath was as sweet on my cheek
As the blossoms of orange she carried,
We danced till folks said 'twas bad tast,e
Since I was the fellow she married!

The Mysterious Organist.

A Legend of the Rhine.

"Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood."

Years ago, at a grand cathedral overlooking the Rhine, there appeared a mysterious organist. The great composer who played the organ so long, suddenly died, and everybody from the King to the peasant, was wondering who could be found to fill his place, when, one bright Sabbath morning, as the sexton entered the church, he saw a stranger seated at the crape-shrouded organ. He was a tall, graceful man, with a pale but strikingly handsome countenance, great, black, melancholy eyes, and hair like a raven's wing in gloss and color. He had not seemed to notice the sexton, but went on playing, and such music as he drew from the instrument no words of mine can describe. The astonished listeners declared that the organ seemed to have grown human that it wailed, and sighed and clamored, as if a tortured human heart was throbbing through it. When the music at length ceased the sexton hastened to the stranger and said:

"Pray, who are you, sir?"

"Do not ask my name," he replied. "I have heard that you are in want of an organist, and have come here on trial."

"You'll be sure to get the place," exclaimed the sexton. "Why you surpass him that's dead and gone, sir."

"No, no, you overrate me," resumed the stranger, with a sad smile; and then, as if disinclined to conversation, he turned from old Hans, and began to play again. And now the music changed from a sorrowful strain to a grand old pean, and the mysterious organist.

"Looking upward full of grace,
Played, till from a happy place
God's glory struck him in the face."

and his countenance seemed not unlike that of St. Michael, as portrayed by Guido.

Lost in the harmonies which swelled around him, he sat with his far seeing gaze fixed on the distant sky, a glimpse of which he caught through an upper window, when there was a stir around the church door, and a royal party came sweeping in. Among them might be seen a young girl, with a wreath of golden hair, eyes of violet hue, and lips like cherries. This was princess Elizabeth and all eyes turned toward her as she seated herself in the velvet cushioned pew appropriated to the court. The mysteries organist fixed his eyes on her and went on playing. No sooner had the music reached her ears, than she started as if a ghost had crossed her path. The bloom faded from her cheeks, her lips quivered, and her whole frame grew tremulous. At last her eyes met those of the organist in a long, yearning look, and then the melody lost its joyous notes, and once more wailed and sighed and clamored.

"By my faith," whispered the King to his daughter, "this organist has a master hand. Hark ye, my child, he shall play at your wedding."

The pale lips of the princess parted, but she could not speak—she was dumb with grief. Like one in a painful dream she saw the pale man at the organ, and heard the melody which filled the vast edifice. Ay, full well she knew who he was, and why the instrument seemed breathing out the agony of a tortured heart.

When the service was over, and the royal party had left the cathedral, he stole away as mysteriously as he came. He was not seen again by the sexton till the vesper hour, and then he appeared in the loft and commenced his task. While he played, a veiled figure glided in and knelt, at a side shrine. There she remained till the worshippers disappeared, when the sexton touched her on the shoulder and said:

"Madam, everybody has gone but you and me, and I wish to close the doors."

The sexton drew into a shady niche, and watched and listened.

The mysterious organist still kept his post, but he could not see the lone devotee. At length she rose from the aisle, and moving to the organ loft, paused beside the musician.

"Bertram," she murmured.

Quick as thought the organist raised his head. There with the light of a lamp suspended to the arch above falling upon her, stood the princess who had graced the royal pew that day. The court dress of velvet, with its soft ermine trimmings the tiara, the necklace, the bracelets, had all been exchanged for a simple grey serge robe and a long thick veil, which was now pushed back from her girlish face.

"Oh! Elizabeth, Elizabeth!" exclaimed the organist, and he sank at her feet and gazed wistfully into her troubled eyes.

"Why are you here, Bertram?" asked the princess.

I came to bid you farewell, and as I dared not venture into the palace, I gained access to the cathedral, and having taken the vacant seat of the dead organist, let my music breathe out the adieu I could not trust my lips to utter."

A low moan was the only answer, and he continued:

"You are married on the morrow?"

"Yes," sobbed the girl. "Oh, Bertram, what a trial it will be to stand at yonder altar, and take upon me the vows that will doom me to a living death."

"Think of me," rejoined the organist. "Your royal father requests me to play at your wedding, and I have promised to be here. If I were your equal I could be the bridegroom instead of the organist; but a poor musician must give you up."

"It is rending body and soul asunder to part with you," said the girl. "To-night I may tell you this—tell how much I loved you, but in a few hours it will be always a sin. Go, go, and God bless you.

She waved him from her as if she would banish him while she had the power to do so, and he—how was it with him. He rose to leave her, then came back, held her to his heart in a long embrace, and with a half-smothered farewell left her.

The next morning dawned in cloudless splendor, and at an earlier hour, the cathedral was thrown open, and the sexton began to prepare for the brilliant wedding. Flame colored flowers nodded by the wayside, from the trees, and lay in light heaps upon the ground, and the ripe wheat waved like a golden sea, and berries dropped in red an purple clusters over rocks along the Rhine.

At length the palace gates were opened, and the royal party appeared, escorting the Princess Elizabeth to the cathedral where the marriage was solemnized. It was a brave pageant; far brighter than the untwined blossoms and foilage were the tufts of plumes which floated from stately heads, and festal robes that streamed over the housings of superb steeds. But the Princess, mounted on a snow white palfrey and clad in snow white velvet, looked pale and sad; and when on nearing the church, she heard a gush of organ music, which, though jubliant in sound, struck on her ear like a funeral knell, she trembled and would have fallen to the ground had not a page supported her. A few more moments afterward, she entered the cathedral. There, with his retinue, stood the royal bridegroom, whom she had never before seen. But her eyes roved from him to the organ loft, where she expected to see the mysterious organist. He was gone, and she was obliged to return the graceful bow of the king to whom she was betrothed from motives of policy. Mechanically she knelt at the altar—mechanically listened to the services and made the responses. Then her husband drew her to him in a convulsive embrace, and whispered:

"Elizabeth! my queen! look up!"

Trembling in every limb, she obeyed. Why did those dark eyes thrill her so? Why did that smile bring a glow to her cheek? Ah, though the king wore the royal purple, and many a jeweled order glittered on his breast, he seemed the same humble person who had been employed to teach her organ music, and had taught her the lore of love.

"Elizabeth," murmured the monarch, "Bertram Hoffman the organist, and King Oscar are one. Forgive my stratagem. I wished to marry you, but I would not drag you to the altar an unwilling bride. Your father was in the secret."

While tears of joy rained from her eyes, the new made queen returned her husband's fond kiss, and for once two hearts were made happy by a royal marriage.

Perhaps He Ment "C. O. D."

From the Albany Argus.

An "up north" clergyman, who is quite well-known in clerical circles in this city, was recently annoyed at the delay of a New York firm in shipping some stained glass windows for his church so he hied himself to the telegraph office and indited and had wired the following terse and axpressive telegram:

"To———, New York.
Send those windows p. d. q. ———"

The windows came in short order, but imagine the consternation of the clergyman and the horror of some of his church members when a "leaky vessel" in the form of a messenger boy, who had glanced at the original message, found that he could not keep the secret and told it to another youth, who directly repeated it to his mother—and then it was the subject of street talk. Some of the good people of the town are still wondering how the pastor came to be so familiar in his quotations with the peculiar abbreviations of Col. Bardwell Sloate, the "members from the Cohosh deestrick."

Had Offered Enough.

Springfield Union.

An English clergyman and his clerk once called on an old Quaker, who was under no obligation to the church, of course, for an Easter offering. He politely asked them in to dinner, and they accepted the invitation. After dinner he set forth in the house brewed ale and then provided pipes for a smoke. The clergyman and his clerk enjoyed the dinner hugely, but as they rose to go the former ventured to ask his entertainer again for the Easter offering. "Friend," replied the old Quaker with a solemn twinkle in his eye, "I have given thee a meat offering, a drink offering and a burnt offering. Dost thou tempt me also to give a heave offering?"

Finding a "Lost Dog."

Every day you see one or more "lost dog" advertisements in the newspapers. If owners didn't love their dogs they wouldn't go to the expense of advertising for them. Most of these dogs have been stolen. The thief sells them to somebody else. Then his "pal" goes to the rightful owner and obtains a handsome reward for recovering the animal. Chicago Times.

Polk County Journal.
W. G. COOKE, Publisher.
CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

Mrs. Cleveland is said to have written a letter to Mrs. Harrison, cordially congratulating her upon her husband's election.

The prohibition vote in Pennsylvania this year was about 10,000, as compared with 32,000 two years ago.

Congresman Oates, in an interview, said that the South would remain solidly Democratic until all the negroes were disfranchised.

At an amateur performance of theatricals for the benefit of something ecclesiastic the audience is to be photographed and the pictures subsequently sold to help the good cause.

Jay Gould is said to have aged more in appearance in the last year than in the preceding ten. His beard, once black and glossy, is now almost white.

At the breakfast given to the Czar and his wife at Baku, recently, by Mr. Rohel, Russia's "Petroleum King," the host preseted the Czarina with a diamond boquet holder worth $60,000.

From skeletons found in South Carolina it is certain that there used to be a race of men in this country who stood from eight to eleven feet high, and who could step over a common rail fence.

It is estimated that there are 3,000,000 men in America who get shaved three times a week. That means an expenditure of thirty cents a week, or $15.60 a year for each man, or for the 3,000,000, $15,600,000 annually.

The African elephant, according to Herr J. Menges, is quite as docile as the Indian elephant, and much stronger. No modern attempt to tame the animal has been made, though it seems to have been put to work in ancient times, and would, if properly trained, be of immense service in the opening up of Africa. It must be protected, however, or it will soon be quite extinct.

The smoke cloud which daily hangs over London is estimated by Prof. Chandler Roberts to contain about fifty tons of solid carbon and 250 tons of carbon in gaseous combination. The expense of this waste of coal is calculated at $13,000,000 a year, while the smoky atmosphere causes damage to property, which Mr. Edwin Chadwick places at $10,000,000 a year.

There was a cotton-picking bee on George Truitt's farm, near La Grange, Ga., the other day, and the pickers came near breaking the record. One man picked 558 pounds, another 567, another 546, and an old negro woman picked 312 pounds, besides milking the cows in the morning and at night. On being told what she had done, the old aunty said: "Well, I dunno what's gittin' in de old nigger. Now, when ole master used to stan' ober me wid a strop I couldn't do dat. I spec it am dem big bolls ob cotton what am de matter wid my ole fingers."

The Book-Buyer tells the following story of Mrs. Margaret Deland, the author of "John Ward, Preacher": "She had amused herself by writing poems and destroying them as soon as read, seemingly caring nothing for them or attaching little or no importance to the gift which they revealed. But one day as she was returning from marketing she called upon a friend, and while waiting in the parlor amused herself by writing a poem. The sudden entrance of the friend surprised her in the act, and a moment later, in a playful way, the poem was snatched away from the unthinking author. There on a scrap of coarse, brown wrapping-paper was her poem, 'The Succory,' which was thus barely saved from the ignominious fate of its predecessors."

That model of modern engineering, the Eiffel tower, on the Champs de Mars, Paris, which was expected to be one of the ornaments of next year's Exposition, is said to be, in point of architectural beauty, a dismal failure. A letter from an American in France is pronounced in its condemnation of the great iron structure. The writer says: "I wanted to stay in Paris, but that tower, which is now 800 feet high, worried me out of my plan. It haunts you. You cannot help seeing it, and the more you see it, the crazier you get. I am now 200 miles from Paris, yet the first thing I see when I get up in the morning is that awful tower. It is a terrible bore. When it reaches its full height one will be able to see it, I guess, all over France. I shall then go to Africa."

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Hints for Housekeepers.

Sprinkle cayenne pepper in the resorts of rats, and they will leave the premises.

Vapor baths will clear the skin. Powdered charcoal, taken on first rising in the morning, is good. Sometimes a good medicine for biliousness is the remedy required.

Chloride of lime is an infallible preventative for rats, as they flee from its odor as from a pestilence. It should be thrown down their holes, and spread about wherever they would be likely to come, and should be renewed once a fortnight.

For biliousness squeeze the juice of a lime or small lemon into half a glass of cold water and stir in a little baking soda; drink while it foams. To be taken when rising in the morning. This will also relieve the sick headache, if taken in the beginning.

To remove iron rust or ink spots, moisten the spots, and apply salts of lemon until they disappear, and then rinse well. Salts of lemon are made of equal parts of oxalic acid and tartaric acid. Another way is to moisten with lemon juice, sprinkle well with salt and lay in the sun.

According to Dr. Erasmus Wilson, the great authority on hair, any one who is threatened with baldness, if it has not made too much headway, can check the tendency by rubbing a little mixed vaseline and sulphur on the spot at night and soak it with quinine every morning.

Rather a novelty has been introduced lately in the shape of a noiseless clock for sick-rooms, the invention being coupled with a night-lamp. When the lamp is lighted the necessary diminution takes place by combustion. At other times a mechanical arrangement allows the water to drop in the regular fashion. The fluid escapes at a uniform rate and keeps both the clock and lamp a going.

The appointment of housekeeper at Windsor Castle, which has become vacant through the death of Mrs. Henderson, is one of the best things for women in the English queen's gift, for there is not only an adequate salary, but the housekeeper has excellent apartments in the castle, valuable perquisites and numerous privileges. When the royal personages from abroad visit the queen at Windsor a handsome present to the housekeeper is a matter of course. Emperor Nicholas of Russia gave the housekeeper £1,000 and Emperor Napoleon a couple of splendid diamond bracelets.

To wash knit silk articles dissolve a moderate amount of white castile soap in lukewarm water. Squeeze and press the water through the articles. Rub as little as possible the deepest stains. Rinse thoroughly in clear, cold water. Extract the water by rolling and twisting in a coarse, heavy towel. Stretch into good form, and dry without exposure to the sun. To add lustre, take a soft, dry piece of flannel, and rub in one direction when the article is nearly dry. Never use a hot iron unless the article is folded inside of another thick cloth. A little ox-gall is sometimes used to prevent colors running.

A person who retires to rest four hours after midnight and gets up at 10 A. M. may be strictly regarded as an early "riser." Thus early rising is synonymous, in long life histories, with short sleeping, which means rapid recovery from fatigue, a sign of bodily strength. These scientific facts in nowise contradict the alleged value of early rising as a practice to be cultivated by all persons in good health. It is excellent as a moral discipline and eminently healthy as a matter of fact. Most persons will eat three meals daily. When a man gets up late, those meals will probably follow each other at too short intervals to be wholesome. When he is an early riser it will probably be otherwise. He can enjoy a good breakfast, and by the time for his lunch or midday dinner he will have an honest appetite.—British Medical Journal.

Domestic Economy in Colleges.

In my judgment no institution of learning that is obliged to leave the instruction of pupils in domestic economy to their parents is full abreast the advanced thought of our progressive age or is thoroughly equipped for supplying the practical educational requirements of the Nineteenth Century. I hope to live to see the day when Wellesly and Smith and Vassar and every other college for women in the country will give as thorough a course of instruction in domestic economy as they give in any other branch of education. That day, I venture to predict, is not far distant.—From a Lecture by Mrs. Emma P. Ewing, of Purdue University.

About Tin Coffee Pots.

A worker in tin was asked if tin coffee-pots were healthful to use. He thought pure tin was pure as silver could be, and would wear as long. "They put the tin on Russia iron," said he. "The way it is done is to take a sheet of Russia iron and dip it into tin red hot.

Upon the surface of the tin floats tallow. As the tin is drawn out it passes through this. The tallow cleans the tin and gives it lustre. If it was not for the tallow, the tin would be all full of little bunches. We find our tin greasy when we get it; this comes from the tallow.

This Russia iron is of the same material as a stove body. This is triple coated, sometimes more, with tin. The regular tin is imported, can't make it here. The Yankee tin made here, cooked tin, we call it, is the goods to look out for. Five-cent goods are made from it."

Plants in Pots.

The injunction said to have been laid on the dauphin by one of the Louises of France, applies to house plants: "My son, you must seem to love your people." "But, sire, how shall I seem to love them?" "My son you must love them."

But this tender regard must be wisely directed. For example: It is well understood that plants in pots need water; but they may easily have too much water; which is sure to do harm; but the harm will be much lessened if there is sufficient drainage. The pieces of broken pots in the bottom should never be omitted. Without proper drainage the soil becomes sour, the plants become sour, the plants languish and the leaves become yellowish. The only remedy then is to repot, shaking out as much of the soil as possible from among the roots, and using fresh soil, old, well-rotted manure, and sharp sand, about equal parts, will answer well. After re-potting and watering, the plant should be shaken for a few days.

In a general way, too little water is better than too much. The drooping leaves indicating drouth, are easier remedied than the yellow leaves, the result of having been kept too wet.—National Stockman and Farmer.

Down East Pumpkin Pie.

A family who had migrated to town from way Down East secured my valuable services as "help" one winter my knowledge thereby gained of real old-fashioned cooking has "helped" me since in a hundred ways. We used pumpkins—the real Jack-o-lantern kind—and prepared enough to last several weeks. This will keep well in the modern glass can with frequent scalding in a hot bath. We had to dry it if it "got ahead" of us. We made only one or two pies at a time, as they should be eaten hot from the oven like pudding. Chop the "vegetable" in sections—peel it if you can—and boil all day, stirring often till it is dry and brown. I used to stew it till soft, and then peel it and replace in the kettle to finish. For one large or two small modern pies allow three cooking spoonfuls, heaping, of hot pumpkin, one spoonful of ginger, a little salt, one spoonful of molasses, and one-half cupful of brown, or a little more of crushed maple sugar, one tablespoonful of flour stirred smooth in a little milk. Beat this all together well till light. Add gradually 1½ pints of boiling milk. We couldn't have all the cream or butter we wanted, as it was war time, but the pies will bear all of either you dare to use. Better use plates enough. They are not good if filled too thick, like a squash pie, as they require a brisk baking to make them light—a slow oven ruins them. When they raise up in the middle, they are done. Carrots were sometimes used in the same fashion in that far-away "East-ward."—An Andover, Mass., Lady.

A Marine Battle.

From the San Francisco Examiner.

The whaling bark Josephine has returned from the Japanese sea. While fishing there she had an unusual adventure. During the month of October the vessel, under command of Captain Horace Smith, saw a terrible struggle in the waters not more than 200 yards away. Two boats were manned, one by the first and the other by the third mate. They were launched and made for the scene of the disturbance. An ocean battle was going on. A couple of killers were tearing a humped-back whale to pieces. The water for yards around was crimsoned with blood. It was apparent that two monsters were attacking a whale. The boatmen fired their harpoons and succeeded in sticking both of the monsters. They were captured and towed to the side of the bark.

The whale had been killed, but the carcass was of no use in consequence of the species of the animal and no attempt was made to recover it. Twelve barrels of good oil were got out of the killers and the head of one was brought to this part and presented to William Bendt, of No. 8, Clay Street. It shows a row of large, savage-looking ivories numbering forty-four. They look ghastly and terrible. The fish is so rare that its capture is regarded as quite a triumph. Not one of the crew of the Josephine had ever before seen such a fish.

A Youthful Bear Hunter.

A bear for a long time made a regular visit to the orchard of Sheriff Power, near Coupeville, W. T., and the other day David Morrison, aged twelve, who lives with the Sheriff, started out, gun in hand, to end Mr. Bruin's existence. The rest of the story is thus told by the Tacoma News:

"When he reached the orchard, sure enough the bear was there, as were also two good-sized cubs. The boy, not at all discouraged at the odds, started in to head off the bear, and must have got within a few feet of her before she saw him. As soon as she caught sight of him she sat up and looked him in the eye, and he thought it was a good time to shoot, and did so, putting a charge of buckshot into the bear's throat, killing her; but he did not wait to see her die, but started for the house to tell the news.

Verbal Snares.

Baltimore News.

The popularity of Peter Piper's celebrated peck of pickled peppers will probably never wane as a snare to catch the tongue that would be agile; but that test has formidable rivals. The following short sentences, as their authors maintain, do wonders in baffling the ordinary power of speech:

Gaze on the gay brigade.
The sea ceaseth, and it sufficeth us.
Say, should such a shapely sash shabby stitches show?
Strange strategic statistics.
Give Grimes Jim's gilt gig-whip.
Sarah in a shawl shoveled soft snow softly.

THE FARM.

Agricultural Notes.

It is the same with butter as with all other products, a uniform quality coupled with quantity will always create a market demand.

The creamery system, as we find it in this country, is far from being perfect, and yet it possesses some advantages over the average farm dairy.

Two horses of one kind will do as much work as four horses of another kind, and it ought not to be hard to determine which is the more profitable.

To remove warts from a cow's teats a correspondent of Hoard's Dairyman recommends a mixture of one part of sulphur to three of lard, applied after each milking.

The necessity for every farm owner to understand the special properties of his soils is evident from the fact that, with the great diversity which exists in soils, no single compound can meet the needs of all.

Cattle of all kinds should be provided with shelter, and now is a good time to provide it if not already furnished. It need not always be expensive. Comfort should be the first consideration.

It costs something like $40 a year to maintain a cow, and the profit lies in what she yields above the cost of care and maintenance. From this it follows that even a small increase in the amount of butter very materially affects the value of the individual.

The Rural World believes that the general farmer with 200 acres of land should keep fifty sheep for utility's sake alone. Such men can afford to estimate the value of sheep from the standpoint of meat, fertility, and the the general advantage to the market price of the wool.

The finer the condition of the manure and the more evenly it is spread over the surface the sooner it will be converted into plant food and the better it will nourish the plants. As the fall is an excellent time to haul and spread the manure a little care given the matter of spreading repaid in the spring.

It is convenient and apparently economical to breed animals only eight months old, or even younger. The sow can be marketed when eighteen months old, being kept through only one winter. But immature animals cannot produce offspring as strong and vigorous as the offspring of older animals.

When farm implements are housed for winter they should be painted with crude petroleum mixed with enough coloring matter to give it a substance that will hold it on. If this is done their durability will be greatly increased, and one of the most serious farm expenses be correspondingly lessened.

An observant Maryland farmer, who has been traveling in the West, writes: "I am confirmed in my old opinion that if our farmers would practice the same rigid economy, industry and perseverance here that the emigrant is forced to do in the West, they would be as well or better off financially after a term of years."

There are in many pieces of corn this year an unusual proportion of what are called nubbins. These are imperfect ears, caused by drought just at earing time. It does not pay to husk and put these in the crib. Left on the stalk the cattle will find them next winter, and eat husk, corn and cob with a relish that will go far towards digesting the less palatable morsels.

Winter Rye.

On many farms, says the Ploughman, a few acres of Winter rye might be grown to as good advantage as almost any crop. It requires but little labor, and not much manure, and in most localities the straw will pay the cost, leaving the grain as clear profit. Very few crops draw so little from the land, and very few have so few enemies, or are so certain to produce good crops every year. Growing as it does in autumn and spring it is not affected by summer droughts, and it is gathering in substance from the surrounding atmosphere at a season when other crops use the least; for this reason a crop of rye takes but very little fertilizer from the soil.

A Good Rule for Stables.

The following is one of the rules of a prominent livery stable in this city where horses of many wealthy men are boarded. "No man will be employed who drinks intoxicating drinks. No man must speak loud to any one of the horses, or in the stable where they are. Horses of good blood are nervous, and loud, excited conversation is felt by every horse in the stable that hears it. Excited words addressed to one horse are felt by every other horse that hears them, and keep them all nervous and uneasy. No man may use profane language in the hearing of the horses." If such a rule prevailed in all the livery and many other stables through out the country, the welfare of all concerned would be promoted. Let it be generally adopted.

Making the Dairy Pay.

A well known dairy writer, in one of our exchanges gives the following five rules as being essential in the manufacture of first-class butter:

Set out the milk quickly as possible after milking.

Skim off the cream before the milk gets thick.

Churn before the milk gets sour, i. e., slightly acid.

Wash out the buttermilk with weak brine.

Salt an ounce to the pound and pack in small packages.

If this article was written relating to milk set in open pans, with no modern appliances, and in any place best calculated to keep the milk, without the expense of preparing a place, the rules might work, except in regard to salting. This is too high for modern tastes. Three quarters of an ounce would come nearer the mark. But why advocate the old plan of open setting, when modern appliances have simplified this question, so that the milk of 10 cows can be set in a very small space, where if ice, or water from a spring be not at hand, cold water from the well may surround the utensils for creaming?—Prairie Farmer.

What Causes Baldness.

Speaking of the number of bald heads to be observed in public gatherings, a prominent physician said to a Mail and Express reporter: "I cannot tell you the cause of baldness. The most plausible view among many doctors was that baldness was especially liable to follow the wearing of a tight-fitting hat, the blood vessels being constricted and the scalp deprived of the necessary supply of blood. But this view has been controverted by a fact brought to light about the Parsees of India. The Parsees are compelled to keep the head covered during the day by a hat so tight as to crease the scalp and possibly the skull, and at night they wear a skull-cap; and yet not one of them has been known to be bald. The Orientals say that worry causes the hair to fall, and it may be true in some cases. The general state of health naturally affects the scalp, but the fact remains that no special cause can be given for baldness. It is doubtless congenital, like many other peculiarities, and the best thing a man can do about it is to keep his body clean, take care of his health and let his scalp alone."

Directions for Shipping Poultry.

The following directions for shipping poultry to market are furnished by the well known commission firm of New York, E. & O. Ward:

Poultry should be entirely cold, but not frozen, before being packed. If packed with any of the animal heat in it, it is almost sure to spoil. Slight freezing does not greatly injure the sale, but hard freezing, especially when it produces discoloration, reduces the value 25 to 50 per cent. Boxes containing about 200 pounds are the best packages. Barrels may, however, be used, they are better for chickens and ducks than for turkeys and geese, as the larger kinds get bent and twisted out of shape in them. For packing, use only very clean, dry and threshed wheat or rye straw in the bottom of the package, then alternate layers of poultry and straw, stowed very snugly upon the contents, keeping them firmly in place. Always put the different kinds in separate packages, and mark the kind on the cover. Generally our best markets for poultry are Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's. Turkey's sell well at either of these occasions, but best at Thanksgiving, especially large ones. After New Year's small turkeys sell better than large. Geese sell best at Christmas, and chickens at New Year's. Lots shipped for these special occasions should arrive in sufficient time before the event to meet the best sale. Poultry that arrives too late often meets a very poor market.

Emperor William's Income.

Epoch: William II. has no fixed salary as emperor of Germany, but there is about a million dollars that he can use if necessary. As king of Prussia, however, he has a civil list amounting to $8,550,000; but the taste for travel and other expenses incurred in the interest of the empire necessitates, it appears, an increase of revenue. So when the reichstag reassembles a proposal will be made to add several millions of marks to the imperial civil list. The emperor's recent journey to Vienna and Rome cost about $200,000. Among the presents that he distributed along his route were eighty diamond rings, thirty diamond and emerald necklaces, fifty scarf pins, thirty gold watches and chains, six sabers studded with diamonds and emeralds and a hundred boxes of cigars.

Dogs Have the Best of It.

Boston Congregationalist.

A city missionary, on her way to visit a poor family where a sickly child was dying from lack of nourishment, was detained at a crossing by a blockade of carriages. On the seat of one elegant turnout, by the side of my lady, sat a pug dog, a string of silver bells around his neck, gold bandages on his paws, and over his sleek coat a daintly embroidered blanket, whose pockets bulged with lumps of sugar. "How much some children miss by not being born pet dogs!" dryly remarked the missionary threading, her way among the vehicles.

Great Mystery Explained.

San Francisco Call.

"Why do so many men part their hair on the left side?"

"Because," replied the barber, brushing back a stray lock. "They've been brought up to it from infancy. A mother facing her boy always holds the comb in her right hand, and it being easiest to comb the hair from left to right, she parts it on the left. The boy when he grows up and is able to comb his own hair finds the part on that side, and follows the line marked out by his mother. That's why the majority of men part on the left."

What is the difference between an apple and a pretty girl? One you can squeeze to get cider and the other you get 'side her to squeeze.

Horrible Details of a Premature Interment.

In Russia people are oftener than elsewhere condemned—unintentionally, of course—to that most gruesome of all deaths, of which E. P. Poe had such unfeigned horror—buried alive. But the circumstances accompanying this frightful torture are seldom so characteristic or so horrible as in the case of the wife of a peasant in the government of Volhynia, on the borders of Austria, who, according to the local journal Volhynia, was lately buried in a comatose state. She was expecting soon to become a mother at the time of her supposed death. After the "corpse" had been kept the usual time, the parish priest, Konstantinoff, recited the prayers of the burial service in the churchyard; the widower cast three handfuls of earth on the coffin, and all departed except the gravedigger. In filling up the grave the latter shoveled in an unusually large sod of hard earth, which struck the coffin with a loud noise, and woke up the unfortunate woman from her sleep. The horror of her position at once dawned upon her. She cried out in most piteous tones to the gravediggers to rescue her from her horrible death. She solemnly promised them all her property if they would take her from the grave and coffin. The more she cried and entreated the more strenuous were their endeavors to fill in the grave; and on leaving the churchyard when their work was done they still heard her cries and moans. They at once hurried off to her husband, who was surrounded by guests, drinking to the memory of the deceased. Having related what had taken place, the matter was discussed by the guest and neighbors, who soon came rushing in, and it was finally resolved nem. con. that an evil spirit had taken possession of the deceased, and that, in order to prevent her walking at night and disturbing the people, it was absolutely necessary to disinter her and drive an aspen stake through her body. The mir sent a deputation to the priest asking permission to disinter the body and perform this superstitious rite deemed necessary in all such cases. The pope, horrified, hurried off to the churchyard and had the body disinterred in the hope of saving a life, but superstition had already got its victim—the woman was dead, but unmistakable signs showed she had struggled hard to escape from the most horrible death the human mind can conceive.

Brains or Beauty.

Dufresny married his washer-woman.

Goethe's wife was a woman of mediocre capacity.

Emerson says, "It is not beauty that inspires the deepest passion."

Therese Lavasseur, the last flame of Rousseau, could not tell the time of day.

Racine had an illiterate wife and was accustomed to boastfully declare that she could not read any of his tragedies.

Heine said of the woman he loved, "She has never read a line of writing and does not even know what a poet is."

It is an oft-quoted saying of Dr. Johnson that "a man in general is better pleased when he has a good dinner on the table than when his wife talks Greek."

"How many of the wise and learned," says Thackeray, "have married their cooks! Did not Lord Elden, himself the most prudent of men, make a runaway match? Were not Achilles Ajax both in love with their servant-maids?"

Jean Paul Richter declared that he would not lead a woman into the matrimonial noose whom it would not delight to hear the learned reviews of Gottingen, or the universal German library, when they sounded his praise, though it might be in some degree exaggerated.

Seven hundred people sat up all night to see the beautiful Duchess of Hamilton get in her carriage, but would one in a thousand lose a wink of sleep to get a glimpse of the learned wife of the pundit Yainavalka, who discoursed with the Indian in Sanscirt on the vexed problems of life?

John Stuart Mill regarded the institution of marriage in its highest aim and accept as "a union to persons of cultivated faculties, identical in opinion and purposes, between whom their exists that best kind of equality, similiarity of powers with reciprocal superiority in them, so that one can enjoy the luxury of looking up to the other and can have alternately the pleasure of leading and being led in the path of development."

Overstocked with Mediocres.

When any profession or calling is over-stocked it means, generally, that there's too large an amount of mediocrity in such profession or calling. Or, in other words, there are too many who can do the same thing equally well. There is always a place for the better worker, the man or woman whose individuality and originality can strike out in some new path and make an improvement on the old method, providing such worker has force enough to keep on pushing his or her talent to the front and not use that same force up in dwelling on discouragements.—Prentice Mulford in New York Star.

"Tom," said a small child to her younger brother, "if you are a good boy, when you die you'll go up to heaven and be an angel." Tom looked up at the blue sky with big inquisitive eyes, then he nodded his curly head. "I'll be a good boy," he said earnestly. "And if you're a very good boy maybe you'll be an angel before you die." Tom looked thoughtful for a moment, then he said doubtfully, I guess I won't be a very good boy."

Current Wit.

At a western church fair a device for getting up a testimonial to the pastor bore the following legend: "Drop a dollar in the slot and see the pastor smile."

Doctor—"Well, how is our patient this morning?" Nurse—"Bad, doctor bad; she has taken all the medicines you prescribed, and nothing but her iron will, keeps her alive."

Worse yet,—"John, you are not listening to a word I am saying." "Why my dear I am all ears." "I know you are, and that makes it all the more provoking."

What is the difference between a soldier and a pretty woman? One faces the powder and the other powders the face.

"Well, mother," said the Prince, kissing the Queen's hand affectionately, "how is Kate?" "Kate?" queried Victoria, "what Kate?" "Abdicate," retorted the Prince, with a roar of laughter that loosened the rollers on the throne. And her Majesty wept.—New York Sun.

"What time," asked a lady, with an armful of bundles, "does the next train leave?" "It leaves on schedule time," responded the affable and accommodating ticket agent. And the lady retired to the waiting room with the remark that she didn't know it left so late.

First confirmed bargain-hunter—See my lovely apron: only 25 cents! Second C. B. H.—Why, I got one just like it for 23 cents. Frst C. B H.—O, where, where? I must go and get one right away. I don't need any more, but one can't afford to let such bargins go, don't you know. —The Idea.

Lady—Why did you not serve the sardines as I told you? Biddy—I couldn't foind the secret spring to owpen the tin box, and I had to break it with a hatchet, and when I lefted the lid mum, the poor things were all fast asleep ivir so close to one another, and I hadn't the heart to roast 'em as waz my intintion.—Time.

"And so you are married? And I suppose you are perfectly happy?" "Well, I don't know. Tell you the truth, Mary isn't what I thought she was. She used to tell me, before marriage, how she loved me; but we hadn't been married a week before she quit dressmaking. That shows how much you can depend upon a woman's love."—Boston Transcript.

He Hadn't Disobeyed—The little boy had come in with his clothes torn, his hair full of dust and his face bearing unmistakable marks of a severe conflict. "Oh, Willie! Willie!" exclaimed his mother, deeply shocked and grieved, "you have disobeyed me again. How often I have told you not to play with that wicked Stapleford boy!" "Mamma," said Willie, washing the blood from his nose, "do I look as if I had been playing with anybody.

It is related of a clergyman, who was the happy father of a charming and beautiful daughter, that one day while preparing his Sunday discourse, he was suddenly called away from his desk on a mission of mercy. So imperative was the summons that he left unfinished this sentence: "I never see a young man of splendid physique and the promise of a glorious manhood almost realized, but my heart is filled with rapture and delight." His daughter, happening in the study, saw the sermon and read the wards. Sitting down, she wrote underneath: "Them's my sentiments, papa, exactly."—Boston Traveler.

Similarity of Bear Stories—Maine Hunter I'll tell yeou 'bout a bear I—. Experienced Visitor—I know all about it. The bear had a cub and attacked you, and after using up all your ammunition you finally drew your pocket-knife and killed the brute. Maine Hunter—Wal, now, ef that ain't jest the way it happened; who told yeou? Experienced Visitor—No one: but I've heard about 150 bear stories since I've been here, and ine very blessed case the hero used up all his ammunition and finally killed the bear with a pocket-knife. The mystery to me is why you fellows don't start in with the pocket-knife at first.—Puck.

A Tale Of An "H."

Charles Whymper, the well-known engraver and animal painter of London, told a Pittsburg Dispatch man the following story a few years ago:

"I dined at Alderman So-and so's last night, and as a mark of honor his eldest daughter was assigned to me to take down to dinner. She's a bright girl, but the way she drops her 'h's' is enough to make a man's hair turn gray. But I got along very nicely with her, and Lady Bletherington on the other side, until the ladies were on the eve of retiring to the drawing room. "The Alderman had but recently moved out to Highgate; and I was talking about the beautiful scenery near the house, the views to be had from the windows, the fine air, and so on, when Miss——suddenly said, 'I think I get prettier every day, don't you?'

"What did she mean? I didn't dare to answer her, so I said, 'I beg your pardon—what did you say?'

"'I said I think I get prettier every day.'

"There was no mistake in her words, so I said, 'Yes, I think so too, and no wonder in such fresh air and—'

"But just then she caught her mother's eye, and with the other ladies she rose and left the room. As she went out she looked back over her shoulder with such a withering scorn in her eyes that I knew I had put my foot in it somehow. Then it flashed upon me that I had misunderstood her; she had dropped an h; what she had said was not a silly compliment to herself—the sentence really was, 'I think Highgate prettier every day.'"

I think Mr. Whymper was never invited to Alderman So-and-so's again.

NOW, IS BILL A LIAR OR NOT?

From Time.

"Bill Jones is a liar,"
Said father to Joe;
"I'm sure that he is,
For he told me so."

"For that very cause,"
Said Joseph apace,
"I'll prove that Bill Jones
Is off of his base."

"He says he's a liar,
Well, now, if that's true,
There's no sort of sense
In what he told you.

"Because, don't you see?"
Continued the youth,
"He can't be a liar
And tell you the truth."

"If Bill tells the truth
He's a liar, you see;
And if he's a liar,
It's quite plain to me.

"That on his own word
(We cannot go higher),
He lies when he says it,
And he isn't a liar."

AN UNEXPECTED VISIT

It was with the air of a man profoundly indifferent to his own successes, that Gerard Strickland, twitching his cuffs and stretching his arms, before letting his hands fall into his lap, sank back into the luxurious arm-chair by his library fire, after throwing on the table the letter that announced his promotion to an enviable post in the civil service. As he thought of the post, his advancement seemed to him no subject for congratulations, but only one of those grim jets with which fortune delights to mock disappointed men.

An old man-servant, one of a sort growing rare, entered the room with an evening paper. He laid it at his master's side, and stood at a respectful distance, waiting, half-hesitating, with some anxiety legible in his countenance.

"Well, Thomas?" asked Strickland.

"I beg your pardon, sir; but do you remember what day it is to-day?"

"No, Thomas."

"Your wedding-day, sir!"

Strickland's face clouded.

"I did not know, sir, whether you would wish for dinner the same wine—as you used to have."

"No, Thomas; I shall probably dine at the club."

"I ordered dinner as usual, sir; and a bouquet, in case"——

"Quite right, Thomas, quite right.'

For an instant the heart of the promoted official sank. The fidelity of his old domestic was humiliating. How he would once have resented the suggestion that Thomas would remember this anniversary better than himself! And that it should fall to the old servant to order from the florist the bouquet Gerrard himself had been formerly so proud to bring home, on this evening, to his wife. But the slight sense of annoyance passed away quickly. It was with absolute indifference that, seeing the man-servant still waiting, he asked—

"Anything else, Thomas?"

"This morning, when you had but just gone, a young lady called. Hearing you were not at home, she said she would call again this evening about 6. She wished to see you on important business."

"Her name?"

"She left none."

"Did you see her?"

"No, sir."

"Did John say what she was like?"

"Rather tall, sir; a young lady, dark, and fashionably dressed."

"If she calls I will see her. You may go, Thomas." The servant left, and Strickland continued to himself. "Tall, young, dark, well-dressed, business with me. Who can she be?"

"The lady is here sir, in the drawing-room," said Thomas, returning to the library after about ten minutes.

Strickland went to the drawing-room. At the door he paused a moment to steal a look at his visitor. She stood by one of the tables idly turning the leaves of a photograph-album. Her back was toward him and he could distinguish only the tall and graceful figure of a woman, well-dressed and wearing expensive laces.

"Madam!" he said, advancing.

The lady turned, Strickland started as if he had received an electric shock. To conceal, to the best of his ability, his surprise and the sudden pallor of his face, he made her a profound bow.

"I hope I am not inconveniencing you," she said, at the same time returning his salute. Then, with a quiet ease she selected a chair and sat down.

"Not in the least; I am at your service," said Strickland.

"As I shall avail myself of your condescension, I hope that was not merely a compliment."

"May I ask you how I can oblige you?"

The lady stroked the soft fur of her muff, and once or twice lifted her searching eyes to his face. Apparently she was hesitating to name the purpose of her visit. Meanwhile, Strickland gratified his eyes with a good look at her, lovely, fascinating still, as the first day he had seen her. Only her pure profile had gained more decision, and her eyes had a profounder meaning than when he last looked into them, as those of a woman who had lived and suffered.

At length she said:

"Do you still correspond with my father?"

"Yes. It is, however, a fortnight since I last wrote to him."

"I received a letter from him yesterday. He is coming to town to-morrow."

This time Strickland made no attempt to conceal his surprise.

"To-morrow! Your father, who never leaves home!"

"The medical men order him to the south coast, and he will, on his way, stop in town, to spend the night with—"

She paused.

"His daughter," said Strickland.

"He says his son. And so we find ourselves in a pleasant embarrassment."

She leant back, and with a small hand began drubbing a waltz on the table at her side.

"You call it pleasant," said Strickland.

"I did not come here to discuss words, but to discover a plan of action."

"I see none."

"And you are a politician, a man of genius! If those subtle arts, that have been so successfully employed in your own advancement, could be, without prejudice to you, this once employed to extricate me from——"

"Excuse me, madam; but your reproaches are scarcely likely to assist me to exercise my imagination."

"Bah! Well, I have a plan. First, I do not wish, cost what it may, to let my father know—the truth."

"The unhappy truth!"

She made a little grimace, and proceeded: "My father would be cruelly hurt, and the sins of the children ought not to be visited upon their parents. My remorse—I beg your pardon, that is of little consequence here"—she looked aside to warn him not to expostulate, and continued: "Hitherto, thanks to our precautions, the distance of my father's residence, and the seclusion in which he prefers to live, has been spared this sorrow. To-morrow our clever edifice of dutiful falsehood falls to the ground, and I, at least am unable to conjecture the consequences."

"And I."

"Mr. Strickland, it is absolutely necessary to prevent the scandal. I trust you will assist me. My father must find us together; and we must avoid everything that would serve to awaken suspicion."

She spoke sadly, as well as earnestly. A deep shadow of concern settled on her hearer's face. Wrapped in thought, he delayed the answer. His visitor became impatient.

"Your promised courtesy costs too much?" she demanded.

"No. I am ready. But I see many difficulties. The servants?"

"Give the new man-servant I found here this morning a holiday. I will speak to Thomas."

"If a friend should call?"

"You will see no one."

"If we meet your father, people will see us together."

"We will go in a closed carriage."

"Your father will stay here several hours. Good and simple-hearted as he is, do you believe it possible he will not recognize a—bachelor's house?"

"I will send my work, my music, and so on, this evening. My room?"

"Is as you left it."

"Sentimentality!"

"No—respect."

"Have you any further objections?"

"None. It remains to be seen whether we shall be able to deceive Mr. Gregory."

"By playing the affectionate couple. Can you remember your grimaces and fooleries of two years ago?" she asked sarcastically.

"No; I have forgotten them," replied Srickland, with a frown.

And the two looked into each other's eyes, like two duellists.

"When will you come here?" asked Strickland.

"This evening. I will bring my things, and I shall slightly disarrange this and that. I hope I shall not inconvenience you. You are not expecting any one?"

"No one. I was going out. If you wish I will stay and assist you. My engagement is unimportant."

"Pray go. We should have to talk, and we have nothing to say to each other."

"Nothing. Will you dine here?"

"No, thanks; I'll go home now, and return by and by."

She rose. Strickland bowed in response to her bow, conducted her to the door without another word, and returned with a sense of relief to the library.

When he returned home, shortly after midnight, the house had resumed an aspect long strange to it. Lights were burning in the drawing-room, and a little alteration in the arrangement of the furniture had restored to the room a forgotten grace. Bouquets of flowers filled the vases, and a faint sweetness of violets floated about the hall and staircase. The piano was open, and some music stood on the bookstand. On the boudoir table was a work-basket. By the hearth his visitor was sitting in a low chair, her little feet buried in the bear-skin rug, and her head reposed on her hand, while she gazed wistfully into the fire.

Was it a dream? Bertha's flowers; Bertha's music. Bertha herself in his home again! Two year's misery cancelled in an evening! In a moment rushed across his memory a golden wooing, a proud wedding, happy months, and the bitter day of separation. He turned away, and passed to his room, saying, "Good night!"

"Good night!" replied his wife without moving.

The strange event that had taken place in Gerard Strickland's house prevented none of its inmates enjoying a wholesome night's rest. Bertha, persuaded that to-morrow's comedy could affect no real change in her relation to her husband, went to her room with the feelings of one who spends a night in a hotel. Strickland, similarly regarding the past as irremediable, read in bed for half an hour, and then fell asleep.

To get married they had both committed a thousand follies. After meeting her at a table-d'hote, Strickland had pursued her half over Europe, vanquished the difficulties of an approach to her father in his secluded country house, and ultimately, assisted by the lady's prayers and tears, gained the old man's reluctant consent to surrender his idolized daughter. The young married people, passionately attached to each other, enjoyed fifteen months of remarkable happiness, then came the end.

Bertha became jealous. Devoted to her husband, proud, hasty, immoderate in all her thoughts and emotions, she resented with all the intensity of her nature, a meeting between Strickland and a former flame, a dance, a note, half-an hour's conversation. The husband unfortunately met her passionate expostulations with the disdainful insouciance of an easy temperament. The inevitable consequence ensued, a bitter misunderstanding. An imprudent servant, a malicious acquaintance, half-a-dozen venomous tongues, lashed the wife's jealously into madness. An explanation demanded from her husband was refused with a sneer. He had begun to think her a proud, unloving woman, and, under the circumstances, judged self-justification ridiculous. The following morning she entered his library, and with marvelous calmness, without quavering over a single word announced to him their immediate separation—for ever. Taken by surprise, Strickland tried to temporize, acknowledged that he had been thoughtless, did all in a man's power to avoid the rupture. Bertha only replied so proudly, and with so much severity, that self-respect forbade him further self-defense.

They separated. Strickland externally bore his misfortune with quietness, and, in counsel with his own conscience, concluded his life broken and ruined by his own want of tact. The husband and wife met two or three times, as people who barely know each other. He devoted himself to professional duties, resumed some of his bachelor habits, and amused himself as he could. She led a quiet, almost solitary life, restricting her pleasures to such simple enjoyments as she could provide herself at home, and seldom appearing in public. On one point both agreed, repeating such stereotyped phrases as "Bertha is well, and sends her love. I believe she wrote to you a few days ago." "Gerard is well, and at present very busy. He will not this year be able to accompany me to the seaside.

It will be easily believed that to go to her husbands house and to ask a favor of him had cost Bertha's pride a struggle. "For papa's sake; for papa's sake!" she repeated to herself, to steel her nerves to the humiliation, which, however, Strickland's cold courtesy had considerably lessened. If he would be equally considerate on the morrow, a little spirit, a little self-command, and some clever pretending might enable them safely to conduct her father through the few hours to be spent in town, to see him off from Victoria, and, with a polite bow, to separate and return to their several existences.

* * * * * * *

Dinner was ended, Mr. Gregory smiled contentment and happiness, and the two actors at the opposite ends of the table of necessity smiled too.

Their parts had proved difficult. From the moment of the old gentleman's arrival they had had to call each other by their Christian names, and to use the little endearments of two married people still in love. More than once, a word, an intonation that sounded like an echo of the dead past made Strickland pale and Bertha trembled. Their embarrassment momentarily increased. The more perfect their dissimulation, the bitterer was the secret remorse that wrung the hearts of both of them, whilst they exchanged for meaningless things, words, looks and smiles, once the most sacred signs of affection. With the fear of betraying themselves by an indiscretion was intermixed another, a misgiving lest, while they acted affection, they should be guilty of real feeling warmer than the courteous indifference with which they desired to regard each other.

On the stairs, when Mr. Gregory, preceding them, was for an instant out of sight, Bertha turned back and bestowed on her husband a grim look of fatigue that meant, "How are we to continue this?"

"'Tis only till to-morrow, Bertha," he replied in an undertone, wishing to help her. But the Christian name (which, because he had in the last two hours used it so frequently, unwittingly slipped from his lips), caused her to turn her face away with an angry frown.

By the fire in the back drawing-room Mr. Gregory appeared actuated by a desire to ask all the most awkward questions, and to broach all the topics of conversation most difficult for his host and hostess.

"Letters are welcome, Bertha," he said, "when people cannot meet, but I have enjoyed my little visit more than all the pages you have sent me. There is very little in letters. Don't you think your wife grows handsomer, Strickland?"

"I tell her so every day."

"And so he tells me, Bertha. His letters are all about you. You have a model husband, my dear."

"I have, papa."

Strickland hung his head and regarded the pattern of the carpet

"I should like to see your house, Bertha," said Mr. Gregory, after a moment.

The little party set out on a tour of the mansion. After an inspection of several rooms, as Strickland preceded them into the breakfast room, the father stopped his daughter and said:

"Bertha, where is your mother's portrait?"

"The frame had got shabby and we have sent it to be regilt," replied the daughter, promptly.

"Where does it generally hang?"

"There."

She assigned to the picture, which she had taken with her, the first empty space on the wall that met her eye.

"I don't think that a very good place!" said the old man. "Ah, what a woman she was! What a wonderful woman! You should have known her, Strickland. You owe her your wife. When she was leaving me, poor dear! she made me promise never to hesitate to make any sacrifice that should be for Bertha's happiness; and so, when my little girl came to me and said, 'Papa, I can never be happy without Gerard,' I thought of my dear wife, and let her go. I feared, when I sent her abroad, I should lose her. Well, you were made for each other. Do you remember your first meeting in Paris?"

They remembered it.

The tour of the house was completed, and they returned to the drawing-room, Gerard and his wife congratulating themselves, not without reason, that the good papa was not very observant, for many a token of something abnormal had been plain enough.

* * * * * * *

With a common sigh of relief the two actors sank into their respective corners of their carriage, after seeing Mr. Gregory off the next morning from Victoria. Not a single word was spoken. Bertha watched the drops of rain that trickled down the windows. Gerard studied the back of the coachman. They had again become strangers.

Presently, moving accidentally, Strickland touched his wife's arm.

"I beg your pardon," he said.

"Pray do not mention it."

Perfect strangers! Yet both in the silence were anxiously meditating every event of the past few hours, remembering the most trifling impressions and studying all they signified. As they came near a cross-street the husband asked:

"Shall I drive you to your own house?"

"I am coming to yours, to superintend the packing. My maid cannot do it alone."

On arriving, the wife at once went to her chamber. Strickland, conscious of his utter purposelessness, returned to the back drawing-room and took up the paper. Bertha passed backward and forward. Once or twice he caught a glimpse of her moving about the room. At last he looked up.

"You will tire yourself," he said; cannot I assist you?"

"No, thank you. I have nearly done."

A few minutes later she came and seated herself on the opposite side of the fire. She appeared tired. As she sat, she looked around to see if anything had been forgotten.

"I think it rains less," said Strickland, who had laid down the paper.

"No. It rains just the same as before.

"Is the carriage ready?"

"I have sent to know."

The carriage would be ready in ten minutes.

Those ten minutes seemed an eternity. When the servant entered to say the carriage waited, Bertha rose and stood for a while before the mirror, arranging her laces and ribbons, with difficulty; for her fingers trembled. Then she slowly drew on her gloves and turned toward her husband. He had risen and was standing waiting.

"Good morning," she said, bowing slightly.

He bowed, but made no reply. She turned, and quietly, with calm, even steps, walked from the room. She could hear that he followed her.

They were in the hall. Suddenly he stepped to her side.

"Bertha! You are not going without first forgiving me?" he exclaimed in a voice in which grief mingled with passion.

She turned round, and in an instant had thrown herself into his arms.

"Darling, you will never leave me again?"

"No, no, love. Never!"—From Murray's Magazine.

Pleasures of Being Chewed by Wild Beasts.

In a recent letter to Junius Henri Brown author of a paper of "The Fear of Death," Sir Lyon Playfair writes: "I have known three friends who were partially devoured by wild beasts under apparently hopeless circumstances of escape. The first was Livingstone, the great African traveler, who was knocked on his back by a lion, which began to munch his arm. He assured me he felt no fear or pain, and that his only feeling was one of intense curiosity as to which part of his body the lion would take next. The next was Rusten Pasha, now Turkish ambassador in London. A bear attacked him and tore off his hand and a part of his arm and shoulder. He also assured me that he felt excessively angry because the bear grunted with so much dissatifaction in munching him. The third case is that of Sir Edward Bradford, an Indian officer now occupying a high position in the Indian office. He was seized in a solitary place by a tiger, which held him firmly between his shoulders with one paw, and then deliberatly devoured the whole arm, beginning at the end and ending at the shoulder. He was positive that he had no sensation of fear, and thinks that he felt none during the munching of his arm."

Mr. Vanderbilt's Flagstones.

There are now being shipped at Oxford station, on the Ontario and Western Railroad, a lot of the biggest flagstones ever quarried in the United States. They come from the Clark quarry, about a mile from the station, and are intended to form the sidewalk in front of Mr. Frederick Vanderbilt's new house on Fifth Avenue, New York. There are twenty stones altogether, and each is twenty feet long, ten to fifteen feet in width, and about twelve inches thick. The largest stones now lying in a New York sidewalk are the enormous slabs in front of the Equitable Building, but the Vanderbilt flags are considerably bigger and heavier than those. As they are now being shipped thy are in the rough, and are consigned to Hastings on-the-Hudson, where they will be dressed and finished. The flat cars on which the stones are transported were specially built of a strength to bear the great weight, and special machinery is required for loading and unloading the flags. It is estimated that the stones when laid down in the walk in New York will have cost $1,000 apiece.—N. Y. Times.

Praising His Minister.

Ordinary compliments are of small account, but now and then a man will recieve one that is worth more than the most learned criticism.

One Sunday the rector had been absent, and on his return naturally asked his clerk how he had liked his substitute on the previous Sunday.

"Well, sir," was the unequivocal reply, "saving your Honor, not very well; he was a little too pline for me. I like a preacher as joombles the r'ason and confoonds the joodgment; and of all the born preachers I've heerd, there's none comes up to your reverence for that!"—Churchman.

Whiskey No Antidote.

Dr. A. T. Hudson, of Stockton, Cal. writes: "Having, often seen the statement made in the public press, and sometimes in medical journals, that whisky and ammonia were the acknowleged antidotes to rattlesnake bite, I feel it a duty to administer a corrective to the above fallacious teaching. About thirty years ago Professor Weir Mitchell, of Philadelphia, spent over two years in carefully experimenting with the virus of snake poisons. Taking a few drops of the pure virus from the sac of the snake, he mixed it consecutively with alcohol, ammonia, iodine, bromide, mercury and other reputed antidotes, then injected the solution of each into birds, rabbits, dogs, goats and other animal's—when he found that the poison was not altered in its power, but would produce its specific toxie effect just the same as when it was undiluted. He found also that the virus fatal only to a certain extent, that is if it took half a drop to kill an animal of thirty pounds weight, it would require one or two drops to kill one of sixty to eighty pounds. Its action is immediate, and it kills only when the animal is too small and weak in resistive vatility. It is rare that an adult person dies from the bite of a rattlesnake.

"The virus of the cobra is more intense and fatal. Several years ago a prominent minister in Philadelphia died from the bite of a young cobra. As a given quantity of the rattlesnake virus is necessary to overcome a certain amount of physical force, it is seldom that such quantity is ever deposited by the snake bite upon an adult person. If a large snake should bite a goat of fifty pound weight, and soon after bite two children of about the same weight, the goat might die but the children would not, for the reason that the goat would receive the largest amount of the virus, when there would be but little left to poison the children. In such a case, whisky being used on children their recovery would be attributed to the whisky; so the friends and neighbors would think they have positive proof of a sure antidote in whisky. Here is the fallacy which science alone can demonstrate. If, when whisky is mixed with the poison directly, it is no antidote, how can it become so when taken into the system remotely, the whisky in the stomach and the poison in the goat Physiologically, whisky is antidotal so far as it will sustain the flagging powers during the time the poison is being eliminated by the excretory organs.

"In the light of the above scientific demonstrations, how a doctor can gravely on frantically proceed to treat a rattlesnake bite 'by injecting around the wound permanganate of potassa, or any supposed antidotes, or order a chicken split open and applied to the wound, or the anus of the chicken applied over the wound, using a number of different fowls for the purpose,' is a problem hard to understand in this age of reason."—Medical Record.

How a Hunter Killed a Deadly Reptile While Facing a Furious Tiger.

The beaters had been at work half an hour, says the Times of India when we heard a cry announcing that the man-eater was making his way toward the plain, hustled somewhat by the volleys of stones, but sharpening his claws and growling defiance. In taking up our positions it so happened that Lieut. Farrington was on my right, in line with the mouth of the gully and not more than twenty feet from my elbow. He had a double barreled rifle of heavy caliber, while I had a repeater. In three or four minutes after the cry of warning the tiger appeared in the mouth of the gully, head on to Farrington, and looking him straight in the face.

"Hold on! He's my meat!" shouted the officer, as he brought his gun up, and it became a point of honor with the rest of us to hold our fire. He took cool and careful aim, but the bullet simply touched the skin between the tiger's ears. He dropped like a stone, but was up in an instant, and with a roar to shake any man's nerves he sprang forward at the lieutenant. In the tenth of a second I turned my eyes from the beast to the officer, and what was my horror to see a serpent twining itself about his legs and rearing its head to a level with his shoulder. I forgot all about the oncoming tiger, and for the first time in my life my blood seemed to ice. Farrington stood with his left foot ahead and his right foot braced, and as the tiger touched the ground for his last spring the rifle spoke again, and the beast rolled over with a ball through his brain. Then, while we all kept our places like so many blocks of stone, he dropped his rifle, seized the snake just below the head with his right hand, and came walking toward us. The serpent writhed and twisted about in his rage, and as it uncoiled itself from the man's leg he flung it thirty feet away. It was rushing back at him, when one of the party with a shotgun at his shoulder blew its head off.

"Good shot," remarked Farrington, as he walked back and picked up his rifle.

We ran after him and shook his hand and showered unstinted praise on him for his nerve, but he would not be a hero. It was the presence of the serpent, which was of a highly poisonous species, which had disturbed his first aim. He felt it under his foot, and realized that its bite meant death, but a maddened tiger was before him, and he did not give the snake a second thought.

A farmer's man brought the village doctor a note the other day, and with some difficulty Medicus spelt out, "Please send me a bottle of fissic." "Hallo," exclaimed the doctor, "F-i-s-s-i-c, dosen't spell physic." "Don't it," answered the rustic, "what do it spell, then?" The doctor gave it up.

There is this difference between the poor and the good farmer: One complains of the bad seasons, the other rejoices in the good seasons.

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A CANDIDATE'S SUPPER.

He Is Defeated, But the Boys Devour His Goodies All the Same.

It wasn't so many years ago, says the Boston *Transcript*, that a candidate for mayor of Chelsea, having accepted the assurance of his heelers that he was sure to be elected, prepared in his house a nice spread sufficient for a large number of the boys, to celebrate his victory. There were turkey sandwiches and several varieties of frosted cake, and ice cream and coffee, and possibly a drop of something else for the inner circle. On election night the candidate modestly remained at home, receiving advices from time to time from his supporters. Just as the polls closed he was elected "by a large majority," of course; both candidates are always elected by a large majority at that sanguine period. But a little later as the returns came in from the distant wards, and gains and losses were figured up, it began to be apparent that the vote was closer than the heelers had expected. Then it began to be more dubious still; and at about nine o'clock the boys began to see that the democratic candidate was going to be beaten. They bethought themselves of that spread over at the house. Was that elegant "lay out" to be lost? The boys had just one chance for it and they took it. Over to the candidate's house they rushed with a great shout. There wasn't much in the shout but "Hooray!" but it was calculated to convey the impression to the candidate himself that he was elected. "Hooray!" In they poured and elbowed their way to the dining-room. "How has it gone? How has it gone?" asked the candidate, anxiously. There was another confused shout, drowning all definite response, and—the boys were all at the vituals, devouring sandwiches ice cream, frosted cakes and coffee, indiscriminately and eagerly. The candidate enjoyed one moment of exultation and then sent his son around to the headquarters to see what the result was. In a few minutes the youth returned with a dejected countenance. "You're beaten by seventy-nine plurality, father."

It was too late, however, to save the spread. The candidate was inclined to protest a little with one or two of the leaders, but they told him, with a grin that they thought the boys might as well have the supper any way.

A Boston Sight.

The following incident of "diamond cut diamond" occurred in a Boston restaurant the other day. An acquaintance of the writer was seated at one of the tables enjoying his noonday lunch. It was somewhat near the closing part of the dinner hour, and, as frequently is the case, some of the articles of the daily fare were about exhausted. A late customer entered the restaurant and took a seat at the same table with the gentleman first noted. This late arrival, evidently in somewhat of a hurry, gave his entire order at the one time, but as soon as the waiter had returned with the same he was chagrined to see that cold bread was served him instead of the warm biscuits he expected, the stock of the latter having run out. However, not to be deprived of the luxury desired, he unceremoniously reached across the domain of the earlier diner, picked up the solitary biscuit that yet remained on the latter's plate, and commenced to eat it, whereupon the other, not to be outdone in the matter of a good reach and the ability to employ it, extended his arm, gathered in the piece of pie that belonged to the original offender, and proceeded to regale himself. "That is my pie, sir!" came the prompt protest. "That is my biscuit!" was the cool rejoinder. A silence followed, only broken by the patter of the waiter's feet upon the tessellated floor. It was a clear case of "diamond cut diamond."

An Indian Relic.

George W. Howard, of Siloam, has laid upon our table another relic of the aborigines in the shape of a sharp-pointed hammer made of rock. The specimen before us is the greatest curiosity in the line we have yet seen. It is about five and one-half inches long and in the thickest part an even inch through, gradually tapering either way to a point. It is made of hard granite, and the most remarkable thing about it is that it has a hole bored or drilled through the center, evidently where the handle went in. This hole is perfectly made, being larger at one end than at the other. As the Indians had no implements of steel or iron, the mystery is, how was this hole drilled so perfectly? It seems utterly impossible to have accomplished the work with another rock without shattering both to pieces. The hammer, or whatever it is, was found by Mr. Howard in Warren county—*Greenville* (Ga.) *Sun*.

Without His "F's" and "K's."

A new paper in the western states called the *Rocky Mountain Cyclone* opened the first article of its first number as follows: "We begin the publication of the *Rocky Mountain Cyclone* with some phew diphiculties in the way. The type phounder phrom whom we bought our outphit phor this printing ophice phailed to supply us with any ephs or cays, and it will be phour or phive weeques before we can get any. We have ordered the missing letters and will have to get along without them until they come. We don't lique the looks ov this variety ov spelling any better than our readers; but mistaix will happen in the best ov regulated phamilies, and, iph the ephs and cays and exes and ques hold out, we shall ceep (sound the c hard) the *Cyclone* whirling aphter a phashion till the sorts arrive. It is no joque to us; it is a serious aphair."—*Boston Home Journal.*

The washerwoman like the poet, spends a good deal of time over a line and finds life full of hard rubs.—*Boston Courier.*

VIRTUE REWARDED.

How a Canvasser for a Religious Paper Captured a Jersey Town.

Benevolence beamed from his eyes. His nose had piety in its straightness of contour. Over his lips language gently trickled as honey from an overfull hive. In short, he was a first-class canvasser for a religious newspaper, and this is the story he told the topical talker of the Pittsburgh *Dispatch:* "Last summer I was pushing a New York religious journal in the becalmed villages of central New Jersey. One afternoon I reached a little place which can very appropriately be called Sleepyville. It was the drowsiest collection of houses, human beings and cows, especially cows, that I had encountered all that summer. But it was prosperity, plenty to eat and drink, plenty of time to do both, which made the village close its eyes half the day and all night.

"I went straight to the minister's house. Never think of going anywhere else first, my boy, if you are canvassing for a religious paper. The minister was a nice fellow, and I booked him early in the day. He pressed me to stay to supper. It was warm, the minister was entertaining, his quarters comfortable, so I stayed. After supper the minister had to go to prayer meeting. He asked me to go along. It was not my cue to refuse. I went.

"After there had been some praying done and a hymn had been sung the minister rose and, looking at me, said: 'We will now ask Brother ——,' meaning me, 'to lead in prayer.'

"I thought mighty quick for about ten seconds; my thinking flywheel flew around. It was a question of policy I was debating in that interval. Then I said: 'For a reason which I shall be very glad to explain after the meeting is over, I must beg to be excused from leading the prayers.'

"The pastor accepted my declination gracefully and called upon somebody else. After the meeting was over I went up to the minister and said: 'The reason I did not accept your kind invitation to lead in prayer was that I was afraid my motives might be misunderstood. You see my business is to obtain subscriptions for a certain religious paper. If I had lead in prayer some members of your congregation would have been sure to have suspected me of trying to advertise my paper in church. Neither I nor my employers would telerate such a suspicion for a moment.'

"The minister was profuse in his praise of my straightforward methods. I think he must have said something about the matter to his congregation, for with hardly an exception they subscribed for the paper. Verily virtue has its own reward."

Living Facts.

There 3,064 languages in the world, and its inhabitants profess more than 1,000 religions.

The number of men is about equal to the number of women. The average of life is about 33 years. One-quarter die previous to the age of 17. To every 1,000 persons only one reaches 100 years of life. To every 100 only six reach the age of 65, and not more than one in 500 lives to 80 years of age.

There are on earth 1,000,000,000 inhabitants; of these 33,033,033 die every year; 91,834 every day; 3,730 every hour, and 60 every minute, or 1 every second.

The married are longer lived than the single and, above all, those who observe a sober and industrious conduct. Tall men live longer than short ones. Women have more chances of life in their favor previous to 50 years of age than men have, but fewer afterward.

The number of marriages is in the proportion of 75 to every 1,000 individuals. Marriages are more frequent after equinoxes—that is, during the months of June and December.

Those born in spring are generally of a more robust constitution than others. Births are more frequent by night than by day, also deaths.—*Golden Argosy.*

Vain of Her Eyes and Lost Them.

About a year ago one of the most lovely girls in the state lived at 40 Orange avenue, in this city. A pair of large, liquid blue eyes set off a face that would put any picture to shame, and her form was simply perfect. The young lady was highly educated and possessed all the qualities that go to make up a society belle. Her parents are well-to-do and she has wanted for nothing since she was old enough to prattle. But she has one fault and that fault has proved her undoing. It is called vanity. She fairly worshiped her own eyes and did everything in her power to make them more beautiful than they were. She used numerous drugs before she found what she wanted. This last drug made her eyes sparkle like diamonds, and she used it to such an extent that her right eye began to shrivel. This brought her to her senses and the family physician was called in. But he came to late, and informed the poor girl that she must lose one of her eyes sure and probably both. The right eye was taken out some time ago and she has lost all sight in the left and will be blinded for life. It is one of the saddest cases that was ever brought to light in this city.—*Los Angeles Times.*

A Moravian Freak.

Another edition of the Siamese twins has just seen the light of the world. The wife of a poor workman at Misslitz, in Moravia, was delivered of triplets, two of the babies grown together by the ribs and having a common breast bone. The rest of the two bodies is perfectly developed in every part.

Nothing tires a smart man so quickly as seeing a lazy man resting himself.—*Martha's Vineyard Herald.*

A Mother's Trial.

"Mildred, I give you ten minutes to make up your mind."

So spoke my husband, consulting his watch.

"You make one feel like a woman in 'Josephus,' who was invited to see her child cut in half," said I, with an uneasy laugh.

"An exactly parallel case," agreed my husband, with lazy sarcasm, watching me with half-closed eyes from behind a volume of tobacco smoke.

"If only baby might go, too!" I murmured, plaintively. I am quite sure the change would do her good."

"Absurd!" interrupted my husband, impatiently.

I looked up a little wistfully.

Could it be possible he did not love that darling child of ours so well as I? Oh, how could he want me to leave it if she should die?

So introspective were my thoughts that it was only gradually I perceived that he was gazing down upon me with a smile of obvious amusement.

"I can imagine that you are thinking of me," he said, as our eyes met. "Well, I suppose I am a hard-hearted, indifferent sort of person to be entrusted with such a treasure; but Mildred, I do not see the sense of giving up everything for that child. The baby is in perfect health. It will be safe and happy with its excellent nurse, under my mother's supervision. Think of our trotting off together on a second wedding journey! And this trip would just about set you up again. If you are going systematically to work to destroy your good looks, you are succeeding very well, my love, for the lines are coming;" and my husband leaned down to trace, I hope, imaginary wrinkles on my brow. "But, on the other hand," he added, tilting up my chin with one finger, and speaking seriously at last, "if you would only go through a sense of duty, with the spirit of a martyr, then, Mildred, I had rather you would stay at home."

How handsome he looked and how young! Somehow, I did not relish the prospect of transformation into a withered old woman with snappy black eyes.

I threw all my doubts and scruples to the winds, smiled bravely up into his face, and cried "I'll go!"

"Well said!" declared my husband, catching me round the waist, and executing a wild gallop round the room.

Already I began to feel youth again in my veins.

Only in the hurry and excitement of preparation now and again would creep in the thought of my little Mabel.

"If only she might have gone, too!"

But I suppose it was ridiculous to think of taking an eighteen-months'-old baby on a six weeks' trip to the continent, so I smothered my yearning as best I might, and folded my baby's socks and dresses, and ranged them neatly in their places with something akin to remorse in my heart.

A thousand instructions I gave the good-natured nurse, entreating her to be careful and watchful of my treasure; and at the last moment, with my little Mabel's clinging arms around my neck and her cheek to mine, I would have relinquished evrything to be left behind with her.

But it would never do to let Philip suspect this. He was the kindest of husbands, with a smooth, gay temper, and the most joyous temperment I ever met with.

He would romp with the baby, in perfect abandonment, for an hour at a stretch; but, like the generality of men, he hated noise and confusion, the bother of naughty babies in particular.

When my baby came, like most young mothers, I threw myself into my new duties with more zeal than discretion; and I think my husband resented, unconsciously, my defection, and was resolved I should not give up entirely my own life.

At last we were on our way home again. In the same carriage was a poor, delicate baby, whose mother had died in Italy, and the father was now bringing it home again.

My heart ached for the forlorn little creature, so helpless in the arms of the heedless nurse.

Philip smiled quizzically as I poured out an endless torrent of sympathy.

"I see what you are after," he said, at last, when he found my eyes following the baby; "and if it will do those empty arms of yours any good to worry over the poor little beggar, nurse it by all means. And, Mildred," —this more seriously—"do not think I have not observed and appreciated your unselfishness all along. I see the mother-love is too strong in you; I shall never part you from your child again."

You may imagine I was the happier for this speech—indeed, my heart was full of charity for all the world.

I took my husband at his word, and fairly usurped the nurse's place to the poor, motherless infant, whose little life was waning fast.

When we landed at Dover, the end was so near I had not the heart to let it go out of my sight.

Even Philip was saddened by this little tragedy enacted before him. And was it a premonition that made me so pityingly tender to the little soul, gasping its last faint breaths upon my knee?

Well, it was over at last, and I gave up my little lifeless burden to others' care.

I yearned afresh for the living child I longed to clasp in my arms; and Phillip, reading my heart aright did not seek to delay. An early morning train found us on our way.

Then, as the carriage neared the house, he held my hands in a firm clasp, stroking them gently the while; and somehow, this kept back the agitation that was becoming hysterical.

But the house! Instead of sweet baby features, pressed against the window panes—in place of the laughing baby-eyes, and the out-stretched baby-fingers I had pictured myself—the cruel white shutters were fastened close, and white streamers floated from between them.

My husband caught me in his arms, and led me up the steps. I can recall now the tension of his hold, and in a dream I heard the servant half whisper, "Yes, sir; was taken with croup in the night, sir; the doctor said nothing could save it."

"Let me go to my child," I cried out in such a strange voice I hardly recognize it myself; and then I put away my husband's protecting arm, turned a stony gaze upon his pitying eyes, and shut myself into the dim room, where, embedded in flowers, lay all that I could ever see of my little Mabel!

Oh, the agony that filled me to suffocation!—the thought that while I had been nursing that other strange child my own had been dying, without its mother's hand to sooth and cling to.

Oh, surely she must be only sleeping? She looked so lovely and lifelike, with her dimpled rosebud hand lying so peacefully on her bosom! And yet she had strangled to death; perhaps her poor, pitiful blue eyes had been wistfully seaching for me, while I, her mother, had not been there to save or help her!

How long I stood there motionless, tearless, with suffocation at my throat and bursting in agony in my heart, I know not.

But at last I became aware that Philip and his mother were standing beside the little coffin, too; and Philip's mother was detailing, in her formal, precise manner, how it had happened.

After being prepared for bed, the nurse had allowed her to patter around the room in her little bare feet, and when my mother-in-law happened to look into the nursury, on her way down stairs, she had found the child building houses with her blocks. She had reprimanded the nurse for her carelessness, and had seen the child put in her bed. (While I, no matter what my engagements, always unrobed her myself, and, tiny as she was, had taught her to fold her hands and say, "Pray God, make Mabel good, that she may come to heaven!" Well, she was safely in heaven now, while I, her desolate mother, would never know happiness any more.)

About eleven o'clock the nurse had hurridly awakened my husband's mother, and informed her that Mabel was very ill—choking and then they summoned the doctor; but the delay and the severity of the attack was fatal. The physician saw at a glance the case was hopeless. "And you may thank God," ended my mother-in-law in her most piteous tone, "that you was spared the trial of her last agony."

But this was too much. I felt myself shuddering in a terrible way; but when my husband, with the tears streaming down his face, would have drawn me to him, I shrank away.

"Do not touch me!" I shrieked, hoarsely, "You and that woman"—pointing fiercely at his astonished mother—"between you were the cause of her death!"

And then I fell forward in a dead faint.

I think in the days that followed my reason to a degree was unsettled. At times I felt the dreariest apathy and indifference; the next impulse would be one of exaltation.

At least the child was happy, nothing could altar that.

But this mood could not last, and through it all I felt an unreasoniong enmity and aversion I was at no trouble to conceal from my husband's mother.

She was a cold and very haughty woman, and I think she never forgave those mad words I uttered beside my dead child's coffin.

It was war to the knife between us, until my life grew to be so intolerable, that the thought of getting away from it took complete possession of me.

Phillip was very patient with me all this time, but I think my wild words made an impression on him, too, that acted like a restraint. There was perfect gentleness, but no warmth, in the caresses he gave me, always as though he were expecting a repulse. I think if he had once taken me in his arms, and kissed me with the old lover-like passion, it would have thawed the icy barrier of despair that was breaking my heart.

As it was, my life became so insupportable that I resolved to end it. I would go away until I could reason myself into a more Christain frame of mind.

Perhaps it would be a relief to Phillip. I knew so well how he disliked life without amusement; and I had been dull enough since my child died. Perhaps he would even be unconcerned should I never return.

But this thought gave me a strange pang, even as I wrote a few cold lines acquainting him with my intention, and asking him not to question it. And then, one dreary March morning I slipped out of the house, unobserved, and went away.

How different was this return to my old home from what I had pictured it! I threw myself into my mother's arms, and sobbed out at last the cold weight upon my heart.

And yet I was more miserable than ever as the days crept along; and in my husband's brief but perfectly courteous letters there was never a mention of my going home again, nor a word of his coming to me.

Gradually the sorrowing after my lost child was swallowed up in the conviction that I had hopelessly alienated my husband by my mad, ill-advised step. I knew his temperament so well.

How readily he was impressed with external surroundings—charmed with what was pleasant, disgusted with what was disagreeable or stupid. And, long ago, he had told me I was losing my looks.

What would he think now, if he could see this poor, colorless creature, with the great hollow eyes, and hands so thin my wedding-ring was continually dropping off.

My mother was greatly mystified.

It perplexed her that I would neither write for Phillip, nor allow her to send; for, even yet, pride was stronger than life with me.

"But, my love," she would remonstrate, "you are really far from strong, and I do not like the responsibility in your present condition."

But this only set me more obstinately against making him aware of my state of health.

"Perhaps," I thought, with a wave of self-pity sweeping over me, "after I am dead he might be sorry."

And so the day crept along until my time of trial was at hand. I realized dimly that I was very ill. And, oh! how I longed for the tender touch, the gentle hand, of the husband that loved me no longer, else surely he would have been with me now!

For at the beginning my mother knelt beside me, and whispered, softly, "I have sent for Philip."

Those words had kept me up. And to my constant plaint, "Has he not come?" my mother's answer was ever, "Not yet, dear."

But at last she could no longer conceal from me that she had news of some sort; and to quiet my feverish impatience she confessed to a letter from my husband's mother.

"The letter!" I cried, impatiently.

"He was not at home, my love," urged my mother, feebly trying to escape.

But I only repeated, "The letter!" with such a sudden access of energy my mother produced it.

It ran thus:

"DEAR MADAM—I regret to hear of your daughter's illness, which I learned from your telegram. I took the liberty of opening it, as my son was not at home. He has not informed me, but it is my opinion that he has gone away to institute proceedings for a bill of separation—"

I read no more. Why should I? I was done with life, and fell back among my pillow, unconscious.

I never should have written this had there not been such a happy ending.

When I came back to life again it was to find my husband, all travel-stained and weary as he was, kneeling beside my couch.

One look between us was enough; happiness had come back to me. Without a word, I knew he loved me, as

"Two clear souls
That see one truth, and turning also see
Each other's faces glow in that truth's light,
Are something more than lovers."

"And here is your new daughter, Phillip," said my mother, as she came bustling in, in her kindly way, with a tiny bundle of lace and embroidery on her arm.

My poor husband's face flushed painfully as he stood looking down at the little creature.

"God grant I may take better care of her!" he commenced, brokenly. Then, presently, he added, "Mildred, we will call it Theodore—'the gift of God'"

I have lived to feel that we are both the happier for the trial sent us. It has made my husband a much more serious man.

Sold to Strangers.

The worn-out blinds hang loosely,
The paint is nearly gone,
The creaking gate swings idly,
The old place looks forlorn;
The myrtle mound is grass-grown,
That blossomed years ago,
And one by one have vanished
The flowers I used to know.

The ancient tree whose cherries
Rejoiced my childish heart
Stands leafless, grim and groaning;
The arbor's dropped apart—
That arbor in the garden
Where honeysuckle twined;
The once broad path that led there
Is now but ill defined.

The dear, quaint, old mansion,
It held our kith and kin
For eighty years and over,
Till they were gathered in,
And now it goes to strangers;
Its glories all are fled
Since those who built the hearth-fire
Are numbered with the dead;

While we who love it fondly
Must give a parting sigh,
A farewell look, and sadly,
Forever, pass it by.
And still the fragrant lilies
May bloom beside the door,
But strangers' footsteps echo
Across the oaken floor.

—*De Wynterwade.*

Neither Was Slighted.

It was in 1864, and in the St. James Military Hospital in New Orleans. A box of gifts had been sent from Boston to the soldiers. The lady who had distributed the articles in this box among the soldiers in the hospital had got down to the last thing in the bottom—a pair of stockings with a love letter in the toe. She entered a ward where the brave Michigan and Indiana sufferers were convalescing after the terrible battle of Baton Rouge. Before her, on their cots, there lay two mutilated but cheerful young fellows, covered with sheets. She held up the parcel and said:

"But one pair left—draw lots for them!"

"It's all right, Mrs. R.," said one of the boys; "one for each!"

He held up one amputated leg, without the foot. And the other, saying not a word, but with a smile, showed that his leg was gone above the knee. —*Boston Transcript.*

Woman's Ambition.

She was driving about the parks, and her husband was taking his ease, when she sweetly observed:

"I like to drive you around."

But she started a little and gave an ominous glance when he cooly responded:

"Yes, I know you do."—*Chicago Tribune.*

New York policemen often come to grief through the temptations of club life. It is sad that men should put an enemy in their hands to steal away their buttons!—*Puck.*

One Who Knows Enough to Mind His Own Business.

The other day a Brooklyn boy of six years, who had been "pestering" one of his little brothers, was sentenced by his mother to sit for an hour in a high chair in one corner of the sitting-room as a punishment. During the hour a friend of the family came in. The culprit had a Bible in his hands and pretended to be reading very intently. The friend of the family, having been informed of the "punishment," went up to the lad and asked: "Are you reading about the little boy who troubles his brother?"

"No," promptly replied Young America. "I'm reading about God, who knows enough to mind his own business."

"Show us how divine a thing a woman may be made" by smoothing out the wrinkles caused by neuralgia or toothache. This can be done only in one way. Invest 25 cents in Salvation Oil.

"I speak within bounds, sir," said the prisoner in the dock, when addressing the jury. We speak knowingly when we declare with enthusiasm the great benefits of Dr. Bull's famous Cough Syrup.

Another irregularity has been discovered in the treasury department at Washington arising from the mysterious disappearance of 10 uncut sheets of legal tenders, each containing four notes of the denomination of $5 and representing $200 in all.

A Remarkable Paper.

The Youth's Companion is a welcome visitor weekly in more than 400,000 families, and has won a place in home life obtained by no other publication. It is always safe, pure, instructive and entertaining. The wonder is how any family can do without it. Any new subscriber who sends $1.75 now, can have The Companion free every week to January 1, 1889, and for a full year from that date. Sample copies free. Address The Youth's Companion, Boston, Mass.

Pierre Toulan, aged forty-five attempted to commit suicide at his residence by cutting his arm with a razor.

It will do you good to read the advertisement of the Housekeeper in this paper.

Conrad Burkhadsmaier, thirty-three years old, and despondent because of business reverses, deliberately jumped from the roof of a five-story tenement, and was instantly killed.

Tested by Time. For Bronchial affections, Coughs, etc., BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES have proved their efficacy by a test of many years. Price 25cts.

John Dein, fifty-six years of age, was found on the "Ramble" in Central Park with a bullet hole in his right temple.

Don't fail to read the advertisement of the Housekeeper in this paper.

William Weaver of Durbin, Dakota one of the large farmers of Cass county, began seeding Dec. 6, and now has five drills at work. He expects to have 300 acres seeded by Saturday night, and says he proposes to push the work with the utmost speed as long as the weather will permit. He has 300 acres ready for crop.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Michael Hintzki, the son of Casper J. Hintzki, a Polish laborer of Milwaukee, has been impressed into the German army while visiting his birthplace, Tupadel, in West Prussia, and, as his parents claim that he is not a subject of the German emperor, the state department at Washington will be asked to demand his release.

The Housekeeper everybody wants. Read their advertisement in the paper.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN
IT CONQUERS PAIN.
IT CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sprains Bruises, &c.
MILLIONS Of Bottles Sold And In Every One A CURE
At Druggists and Dealers.
The Chas. A. Vogeler Co. Baltimore, Md.

Diamond Vera-Cura
FOR DYSPEPSIA.
A POSITIVE CURE FOR INDIGESTION AND ALL Stomach Troubles Arising Therefrom.
Your Druggist or General Dealer will get Vera-Cura for you if not already in stock, or it will be sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent stamp.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.
Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers.

For 25 YEARS
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM
has been the favorite REMEDY for THROAT & LUNG DISEASES
Thousands have been Cured and in every House
Allens Lung Balsam should be used as a STANDARD REMEDY for COLDS COUGHS CROUP Whooping Cough And Consumption
Price 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00 per bottle
All DRUGGISTS sell it
J.N. HARRIS & CO Limited. Prop's Cincinnati O.

A suicidal spasm seized five men and one woman in New York city.

NO CUT RATES ABOUT THIS.—Only to answer the constant call for a good and low priced cough and croup remedy do we now introduce our Allen's Lung Balsam in three sizes, 25c, 50c., and $1.00 a bottle at all druggists.

Most sensational developments are made at Greenville, Ohio, in connection with the trial of the plunderers of the Darke county treasurer.

For a general system rejuvenator and Blood purifier take Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

The Omaha depot at Woodstock, Minn. was broken into and the safe relieved of about $150 in cash.

"I can heartily say to any young man who is wanting good employment, work for Johnson & Co., follow their instructions and you will succeed." So writes an agent of B. F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va., and that's the way all of their men talk.

H. M. Agnew, a wealthy lumberman of Chippewa Falls, Wis., has sold his logging contract of 60,000,000 feet to a Stillwater syndicate, of which Senator Sabin is head. Price was $40,000.

Moxie.

Old men use Moxie the year round to keep their nervous system strong enough to support the functions of their body, and mend up the break down of a long business life. The young city bloods to remove the effects from liquors and a night of dissipation. A tumbler full will break a recent intoxication in an hour, with no ill effects of stimulation.

Louis Eishman, sixty-one years old, a German, was found lying on the elevated railroad stairs with his throat cut.

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.

TO THE EDITOR.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in the virtues of this medicine that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. My remedy has cured thousands of hopeless cases.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., Pearl St., New York.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

$16.
For Antique Chamber Sets
ith Bevel plate glass mirror send for photograph to
Bradstreet Thurber & Co
SYNDICATE BLOCK,
Minneapolis.
Our catalogues for all kinds of Furniture, Office Desks and Holiday Novelties is now ready. All orders of $30, and over from Minnesota, Iowa or Wisconsin, we will prepay freight.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH ROSE-COLD HAY-FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY BROS. OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.
YOU WILL SAVE MONEY
Time, Pain, Trouble
and will CURE
CATARRH.
BY USING
Ely's Cream Balm
Apply Balm into each nostril.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St. N.Y.

What Scott's Emulsion Has Done!
Over 25 Pounds Gain in Ten Weeks.
Experience of a Prominent Citizen.
THE CALIFORNIA SOCIETY FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF VICE.
SAN FRANCISCO, July 7th, 1886.
I took a severe cold upon my chest and lungs and did not give it proper attention; it developed into bronchitis, and in the fall of the same year I was threatened with consumption. Physicians ordered me to a more congenial climate, and I came to San Francisco. Soon after my arrival I commenced taking Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites regularly three times a day. In ten weeks my avoirdupois went from 155 to 180 pounds and over; the cough meantime ceased. C. R. BENNETT.
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WANTED AGENTS for our new book "The Life of GEN. SHERIDAN," also a large number of other fast selling books and bibles. Liberal terms. EMPYREAL Pub. House, St. Paul, Minn.

Washburn Nominated.

The republican senatorial caucus was held in the assembly room at the capitol building in St. Paul on Thursday evening of last week. There were present 122 of the 123 republicans in the legislature. The first informal ballot stood:

Whole number votes cast	121
Necessary to choice	61
Washburn	52
Sabin	43
Donnelly	15
Start	2
Nelson	7
Cole	1
Strait	1

This ballot was a surprise to those friends of Sabin who knew that the senator had positive pledges of more than the number necessary to elect. The ballots proceeded as follows:

1ST FORMAL BALLOT.

Whole number of votes cast	121
Necessary to a choice	61
Washburn	58
Sabin	46
Donnelly	10
Nelson	3
Strait	2
Cole	2

2D FORMAL BALLOT.

Whole number votes	122
Necessary to a choice	62
Washburn	56
Sabin	55
Donnelly	5
Nelson	2
Start	3
Cole	1

3D FORMAL BALLOT.

Whole number of votes cast	122
Necessary to a choice	62
Washburn	62
Sabin	54
Donnelly	4
Start	2

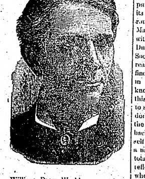
Senator Buckman moved to make the nomination unanimous. Gen. Washburn was introduced, who spoke as follows:

Gentlemen of the Caucus and Fellow Republicans: You must understand that after the severe contest we have had I am well worn out and not in condition to make a speech, but I should fail to be true to the institutions which I believe characterize high honor which I have received at your hands. If your action is ratified by the convention next week you can rely on me as a loyal and true republican to work for the best interests of the state and of the whole state. I promise it shall have my best efforts while I occupy that position. Again I thank you. I am pleased with the methods which have characterized this contest. It has been amiable and friendly throughout. I have no words to express my thanks.

Senator Sabin in response to loud calls responded as follows:

I am much in the condition of Gen. Washburn, only more so. I am not only tired out and worn out, but cleaned out. But I should be untrue to the instincts of the manhood I believe I possess if I did not appear and express my loyalty to the party which, I believe, has made a wise choice. I shall be loyal to Minnesota and I expect to make my home here. I am loyal to the party which has been swept by a whirlwind into power. I am loyal to the principles of the party. I wish to extend to my loyal friends who made such a gallant fight my heartfelt thanks, and also my regrets for those three lacking votes.

Calls for Donnelly failed to reveal the sage who had remained at the Merchant's hotel during the session, so the caucus adjourned.



William Drew Washburn was born Jan. 14, 1831, in Livermore, Me. His family is one which has furnished many distinguished names. Young Washburn remained on his father's farm until his 20th year, going to the village school in winter and working in the fields in summer. He attended Gorham academy later, and finally completed his preparatory studies at Farmington academy. In 1851 he entered Bowdoin college, and graduated in 1854. While pursuing his collegiate studies he was almost entirely dependent on his own efforts for support, and defrayed his expenses by teaching school and other labors in vacation time. During one vacation he was clerk of the house of representatives of Maine. He studied law with his brother, but business pursuits had more attraction for him than the profession of Blackstone. He came to Minneapolis in 1857 and became agent of the Minneapolis Mill company, but carried on his duties in connection with his law practice. In 1861 President Lincoln commissioned him surveyor general of Minnesota and he removed to St. Paul. Four years later he came back to Minneapolis where he built a large sawmill and engaged in the lumber trade, which has more or less engrossed his energies ever since. In 1870 he was the chief mover in projecting and building the Minneapolis & St. Louis railroad. In 1875 he became its president. His connection with the "Soo" and Minneapolis & Pacific roads is familiar. In addition to his other business ventures Mr. Washburn is a stockholder of the Minneapolis Harvester Works, a part owner in some of the flouring mills, at the head of the Washburn (lumber) Mill company, and the builder of the large sawmills at Anoka. He is also the president of the Minneapolis Industrial Exposition directory, to which place he has been twice re-elected.

Gen. Washburn has been a prominent figure in Minnesota politics since 1871, when he was elected to the lower house of the legislature. In 1878 he was elected to congress and he was twice re-elected.

Warren Sheaf: The fact that W. D. Washburn and J. J. Hill work on an evener is enough to bring reproach upon him by the enemies of railroad monopolies.

Moorhead News: It is not quite clear which gentleman the Sheaf means to refer to by its "him," who is reproached by the enemies of railroad monopolies; but by accepted rules of grammar it is Mr. Hill. Now let us inform you, Brother Sheaf, that the influence of President J. J. Hill and the great Manitoba Railroad company from its president down to the brakeman on the "Bobtail" train which runs over the St. Vincent extension which the Sheaf has so eloquently and frantically raised its voice against as an outrage upon freemen, are using their combined influence against Washburn in the senatorial contest. The reason is not altogether a political one either, but springs from the fact that the Manitoba company fears the "Soo" system as its greatest competitor and rival. If the people down the valley had not been led estray by false political advisers, they would encourage the man who has it in his power and really intends to extend his great system of road down the valley, which event would confer upon the people down there more real benefit than any other railroad or other industrial development which is likely to be made. Look on the map and see how direct a branch line of the "Soo" road from Elbow Lake to Crookston and other points down the valley would be, and then ponder as to what effect the building of such a line would have upon the business interests of the people all along down the valley. Remember, gentlemen and friends, that the "Soo" road has a surveyed line from Elbow Lake to Moorhead already, and Ada, Crookston, Warren, Hallock and St. Vincent, are more likely to be in its north bound direction than any other towns, especially if the people there show their friendliness instead of enmity. How absurd it is now, ain't it, for you to damn the Manitoba road in one breath, and bless it with the next?

The News, convicts the Sheaf of a grammatical error, but in so doing is led into one of far greater importance to the interests of this valley, when it claims that the great "Soo" line is of more importance to the valley than would be a direct short line to the head of navigation—Duluth. It is a fact that even brother Lamphere cannot deny that the nearer a water route the producer lives the more he can realize for his wheat, and the less he will have to pay for his incoming freights. Mr. Washburn's Soo road was built for the purpose of diverting our wheat, from its natural channel, over a long rail route to the east, via the Sault Ste Marie, making his interests to conflict with ours. We want a direct route to Duluth, this, not for the interest of the Soo system, therefore it is perfectly reasonable to suppose that Mr. W. will find some excuse to aid his own project in preference to ours. Mr. Sabin is known to be interested in obtaining for this country a short-line road to Duluth, to such an extent that he has already done much to obtain one. This being the case why should the people here go back on a man who has proved himself a strong, true friend, and support a man whose business interests lie in a totally different channel? The Sheaf reflects the sentiment of every person who understands the situation, in the valley, and, we believe of two-thirds of the republican voters of the state, in its support of Sabin. The News is in error again on the attitude of the Manitoba road. We know that as many favors has been extended the Washburn side as the other. There has never been any intimation of the building of the Soo line down this valley. When there is the News will not find this country backward in its support as one more adjunct of our progress, but if we could have but one of them the road to Duluth would be by far the most advantageous to the interests of this whole valley.

The Cost of Wheat Raising.

For Orange Judd Farmer, by a N. W. rambler.

Just what it costs to raise a bushel of wheat on fresh prairie soil is a very elastic figure, depending very much upon the season, quality of soil, and the way you set about it. I know cases in which the figures range, for work only from 15 cents to $1.00 a bushel. Some land owners find it most profitable to contract with a pushing man having say three or four sons all pulling one way and working with a will, and I think it a good way for all parties. I give examples of this method from two points nearly three hundred miles distant from each other, and perhaps some one else may contribute his share. In a country where, within a year or two, we may look for 100,000,000 bushels of the best hard wheat in the world, such details are of more than local interest. The first example is from Dickey County, Dak., and is nothing special as to yield, in fact, I know much better results that way, though in this man's case the absence of frost and the Old Hutch boom have made him for this season an exceptionally fortunate example. Samuel Glover says:

A DICKEY COUNTY EXPERIENCE.

I came here in the spring of 1885. The first season I hired 1,900 acres broken and backset, the next season 350 acres, and the next 100 acres more. Until this year I have had almost all of this land farmed on shares. I paid for breaking and backsetting, and leased it for one-half the grain at the threshing machine. I furnished seed and paid half of the threshing, the renter doing all the work.

The last year I farmed 920 acres in wheat, near Glover, in Dickey County, with the following result: Received 16,250 bushels wheat from 920 acres which I have sold as follows: 11,530 bushels No. 1 Hard at $1.15, $13,259.50; 3,827 bushels No. 1 Northern at $1.08, $4,133.16; 884 bushels No. 2 Northern at $1.00, $884.00; Total $18,276.66. Cost of production, including seed and hauling, $4,278.00; Net profit, $13,998.66; Average net per acre, $15.33.

A large portion of the land farmed on shares yielded as well as the above. I have had 1,900 acres cropped three years, 350 acres two years, and 100 acres one year, and my profits from farming this land, and all improvements including breaking and backsetting. Much of this land was poorly tilled and did not pay as well as if it had been properly farmed. Many of my neighbors can show better results per acre than I do.

ANOTHER GLOWING EXPERIENCE.

My next example is from the Portage Plains, the very choicest wheat land in Manitoba and nearly 300 miles due north of Dickey. This land is nearly flat, never luxuriant vegetation but full of mineral plant food, scarcely ever touched by frost in twenty years. It does not readily run to weeds and is full of staying power. Messrs. Campbell, who on this land have raised the very high average of 30 bushels per acre for five years in succession, finding they were too much engrossed in grain buying to attend properly to their crops, have hired their next season's crop to a good working farmer who with his family of grown-up sons is a model man for a new country. The land is all fall plowed in good shape and the seed applied. The contract is for 22½ cents per bushel and the work included is sowing, harrowing, harvesting, threshing, and delivering grain at the elevator, say three or four miles distant. This, I think a fairly good price for the renter, and with an average crop he will come out well, as he can start immediately after seeding to breaking on his own account, and will have every hour of his working time profitably employed. The ease of working and proximate certainty of a good crop are strong points in his favor, while the land owner from one crop will collect the price he paid for the land a few years ago. As I have already written, this is the sunny side of wheat farming. The man who has raised 500 or 1,000 acres of straw to burn, may now take the floor.

Cost of Railroad Construction.

The Western Rural.

Occasionally we come in contact with a conscientious railroad official. It is a pretty severe inference that will be drawn from that word occasionally, and we regret to believe that it is a proper one and that conscience does not play a very conspicuous part in railroad management. This man said to us that a road could be built and fully equipped for about what the simple cost of construction was usually estimated at. That is true, The Rural has often stated it. The estimated cost of constructing our railroads is immense. The ostensible cost of this construction, upon which the people pay dividends, is beyond all reason. The ordinary estimate is about $30,000 per mile, two or three times more than it ought to be. It has been known to run up pretty nearly to a hundred thousand dollars per mile in sections where there was no extra expense in construction. The modern proprietor of a railroad makes enough money in its construction to satisfy any reasonable greed. He organizes the railroad company; then he organizes himself into a construction company, and charges three or four prices for building the road; or he simply issues bonds and pockets two thousand dollars for every one thousand he constructs. Formerly he started at the very beginning to tap the generosity of the government, getting all the guaranty he could, all the cash available and all the public land that could be gobbled. Then he took subscriptions along the line of the road, and finally wound up by inducing the towns to bond themselves. By the time he got through with his enterprise there was nothing in sight that he did not own or have a lien upon. The road once constructed, and dead loads of watered stock were floated and added to as business increased and the public could be pinched to pay dividends.

In these days, however, the government is shy about helping railroads, the public is shy about subscribing and there is a general kick against high rates. To show, too, the character of the robbery that was practiced in railroad building in the past, some roads have been recently built without government aid and their owners were glad to have the opportunity to build them. The Northern Pacific was given about all the public land it wanted. A road in later years has been constructed parallel with the Union Pacific without an acre of public land, which sufficient to demonstrate that it was unnecessary for the government to aid the Northern Pacific. All these various extra expenses and burdens of railroad construction come upon the shoulders of the people. But the railroad people demand that nothing shall be done to injure the value of the enormous quantity of stock that represents three or four times the cost of construction and basketfuls of watered capital besides. The public says: "We are willing to pay you a profit upon the actual capital which your road represents." The roads say: "That is not satisfactory; we demand a profit upon millions of dollars of stock that represents nothing but clean cheek and dishonesty." The working of the Inter-State commerce law is in the direction of cutting down the value of this stock, which makes the railroad people squirm and should cause the people to rejoice.

Adapting the Farm to Stock.

The Prairie Farmer.

When selecting land the farmer should first of all turn his attention to an investigation of the various soils of which his farm is composed. These form the basis of all his future operations, and his success will depend in no small degree upon the skill with which he avails himself of the capabilities and adaptation of each. He should be familiar with their several characteristics, understand the various methods of improving them, and know to what crops each is best adapted, what they are capable of producing, and the manures which are most suitable to them.

The soil varies on nearly all farms to a certain extent, and no analysis can indicate the fertility of a large area by the examination of only a part. The texture also influences the condition, to say nothing of the subsoil, humidity and mineral composition. While a certain soil may be capable of producing a crop of wheat, corn or oats, yet it may be more suitable for some other crop not before grown upon it.

But, besides the growing of staple crops, stock-raising is greatly affected by the character of the soil. Some soils will make poor pastures and poor pastures make poor stock, no matter how careful the farmer may be. Inferior animals are the result of poor management and scanty supply of pasturage. Thus it seems that nature changes the form and habits of the animal in order to adapt itself to the condition under which it must exist. As man has been the agent in changing the character of our domestic animals, he must select a farm that is well adapted, or change its general character, that he may be able to render that assistance so essential to their well-being. The pasture, shelter and care must be suitable to progress, for no neglect can be allowed.

If the farm is under a poor system of cultivation, it will not be profitable to introduce improved stock upon it until the farmer gets it under a higher system of cultivation; for although man has adapted different animals to particular purposes, they are still subject to natural laws. The farm must not be made to do that to which it is not adapted, but the first step should be to consider the conditions existing in favor of improvement, and by careful management at first the farm may be enabled to do more, until finally it will be capable of fulfilling the highest expectations of the farmer.

Perhaps more failures have been made by attempting to improve stock under unfavorable conditions than from any other cause. There is nothing, however, to hinder any farmer in the matter of improvement, if he thoroughly understands the capacity of his farm, and will begin at the lower round of the ladder and steadily progress upward until the top round is reached. good stock is a sure sign of good farming, but inferior stock indicates inferiority in all departments, and the profits usually realized are in proportion to the degree of attention given both the stock and the farm.

In stocking the farm, the owner should begin with those breeds that are most suitable to the character of his farm. If he finds the breed which he has selected to be unprofitable, he should try another. Shorthorn cattle require fresh pastures for their greatest success. Rich, firm soils are more adapted to grasses and producing the best pastures. The lighter breeds will do well on light soils. The Southdown and Merino sheep will pay a fair profit on farms that would not support a flock of Cotswolds, as the latter are less active, and require better pasture. But one must not think a suitable farm all that is required for success in raising stock. The care that is taken, and the feeding, have much to do with it.

In feeding farm stock, it is not so much the great amount consumed as it is the quality and manner fed, that gives the best results. many are too prone to feed old and young, the milk cow and the ox, with the same kind of feed, and in many cases, the same quantity. One may feed the right kind of feed, but many times the quality is inferior, and gives poor results, and many times it is fed so carelessly that much of the feed is wasted. The margin for profit is quite narrow, and the farmer should feed, and otherwise manage economically, so that his business may be profitable.

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WILL BE OPEN
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BUY THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY.

It has been in constant use for 19 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a

WARRANTY

as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill, sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.

We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.

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CROOKSTON CREAMERY,
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The Crookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us.

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American and European Plans.
New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.
Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.
Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - MINN.
[32-tf]

Polk County Journal.
W. G. COOKE, Publisher.
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.
CROOKSTON, MINN., JANUARY 24, 1889.

Sheep in Dakota.

Pierre Free Press: I bought 274 wethers, ewes and late lambs in the fall of 1887, for $2.25 per head. The sheep were thin and in poor condition and I expected to lose fully 10 per cent. the first winter; but aside from seven killed by accident, I only lost ten, and I fed only prairie hay. The average clip last spring was 9¼ pounds of wool per head, giving a net profit of $225, after deducting all expenses of the flock, and I have besides, 80 very fine lambs. The flock is in a thriving condition, and has gone into winter in much better shape than a year ago. As my lambs would bring $2 each, that would make $160 which, added to the $225 profit on the wool, is a total very satisfactory for the first year's returns from a very indifferent flock. If I had started with a selected stock, of ewes alone, the profits would certainly have been larger than can be had from any other branch of farming. Of course, our grasses here beat the world, either for pasture or hay, and to that fact and the healthfulness of the climate is due our success. I think that a good flock of sheep on our cheap lands will make more money for their owner than can be obtained from the same investment in any other industry. Sheep seem to thrive from the day they arrive in Dakota, and in this climate, I don't see how any of the diseases so common to flocks elsewhere can prevail. Last winter was considered a hard one, but my sheep were out on the prairie feeding every day except through the severest storms.

Michigan Cattle Breeders.

The Western Rural.

At the late meeting of the Michigan Holstein-Friesian Cattle Breeders, Association, President Sweet in his address, among other things, said: The Holstein-Briesian breed has risen steadily and solidly in the estimation of cattle breeders in general. The competitions at fairs and dairy shows leave us in better standing than ever, and the new names coming continually into prominence as phenomenal milkers or butter-makers prove that we are here to stay. Our Holstein-Friesians are now widely distributed in this country. First, we hear of a cow in New York which has greatly distinguished herself then another in Iowa, another in Illinois, and so on over again, through the list of the states, forwards and backwards, all along the line we hear of these animals continually, until what was formerly considered a great effort excites no particular attention. Animals from widely separated heards, not related, and from obscure or little known strains of blood, testify that the great productive qualities of the Holstein-Friesians are characteristic of the breed as a whole, and not confined to individuals of a single family or strain. This is a very good point indeed, and I confess to receiving surprises from some of my cows whose pedigrees prior to importation are unknown to me, and whose performances were not exactly looked for or expected. We are now well protected in Michigan as regards cattle diseases. The laws are well enforced, and we have not suffered from any outbreaks of contagious diseases, either in our own heards or from cattle in transit in other States. The expected stimulus to dairy interests from the passage of national laws regulating the sale of imitation butter has been checked by poor pasturage, and resultant shortage of feed. This condition has depressed the cattle interests of Michigan for two seasons and led us to look for a remedy. I think we have solved the problem by growing corn for ensilage, and so maintaining a larger herd on fewer acres, than under the old system of raising hay. Under the old system a poor hay crop meant a closing out of all the cattle that could be worked off, and a depression in the trade until it could be determined what the next season's crop was going to be. It is a very poor season indeed that will not grow corn sufficient for ensilage, and I cannot scarcely recall such a condition. My experience with poor pasture, and the limited acreage of my farm, led me to experiment with the higher modes of cultivation, so I now have about 500 tons of ensilage put away, and feed quite independent of the hay. Our Michigan farms are usually small and the land comparatively dear, but with the silo, and a good market in our neighborhood for our butter, cheese and beef, I think we are as well off as our brethren farther west, with their abundant pasturage and cheap hay. At present there is a depression in blooded cattle interests. Crop failures have had much to do with this condition, and I believe that those who have faith in the future will come out all right, and reap the profits of the reaction which is sure to follow a period of depression.

Mr. T. D. Seeley presented a paper on Holstein-Friesian pedigrees, and we publish some of Mr. Seeley's thoughts. He said: As a necessity in breeding, a correct understading of the pedigrees of our foundation stock and the animals used as breeders in our herds, is secondary only to the ability to judge animals individually. It is not our knowledge of the names, herd book numbers, etc., from which we derive our benefit, but rather an acquaintance with the animals themselves, that enter into the pedigrees in our herds. We may better know from whence each animal derives its desirable qualities and in this knowledge we find a great help, almost a solution of the problems of how the undesirable qualities may be obliterated, and the desirable retained in future generations. Reputation in pedigree is valuable only in an advertising sense. The appearance at the head of a pedigree of the name of some noted breeder, followed by the putting together of familiar names, is but too often mistaken for evidence of an excellent lineage, and we find ourselves commending a pedigree of which we know nothing as to its real value, never, perhaps, stopping to inquire if the reputation of the breeder was gained by the excellence of his cattle, or the reputation of the cattle gained by the business capacity of the man; or, if the cattle have gained their own reputation, was it by the possession of such qualities as we wish to propagate? An animal may become famous the world over by winning prizes as a beef animal, yet his use in a herd of dairy cattle might undo all that had been accomplished in years of careful breeding for dairy qulities.

Pedigrees are only valuable for the animals they produce. Hence a good pedigree and a poor individual is a combination that does not exist. The excuse so often made for the use of a poor individual, i. e., that he is well bred, is inexcusable. The old Scotch adage, "A gude goose may hae an ill gaisling," always brings to mind recollections of disappointment in breeding. It may be perhaps the disappointment we felt when we first milked the heifer of which so much had been expected on account of the performance of her dam; or, perhaps it recalls how the calf we had selected to succeed his sire at the head of the herd grew up. With each recurrence our faith in pedigrees is severely shaken, and we are led to inquire if like really dose produce like, or the likeness of some ancestor. We may find reasons for some cases of this kind in the fact that animals coupled did not nick, or in some external cause. But fully as often our calf in question partakes of the qualities of some ancestor, either near or remote. We should therefore understand more than the first few crosses, and it is here that Holstein-Friesian breeders find a difficulty hard to surmount. The fact that numbers of our herds trace to bull of breeder on one side and cow of breeder on the other, gives but little food for the pedigree student's mind to digest, and is a poor foundation to build upon.

We are too often disappointed in our stock bulls, for what we term a lack of prepotency. I account for this partly from the fact that there are so many different types of breed and that they have been so promiscuously coupled. It is a fact reasonable enough that the result of an outcross, being sort of a compromise between the two types, should not be as prepotent as an animal the result of combined efforts of a similar sire and dam, to reproduce the one type to which they belong. In the one case the efforts to the sire and dam to reproduce themselves are in direct opposition to each other. The resultant offspring is an uncertainty, sometimes partaking of the qualitics of the sire, sometimes of the dam, usually of both. Such an animal, an uncertainty himself, would not be expected to impress with any great regularity his own qualities upon his offspring. But as in the animal bred from similar sire and dam, there is but one effort put forth to reproduce the type to which the parent belong, it is but natural that his powers of transmission or prepotency should be intensified. From this I believe that the result of a violent outcross should never be depended upon as a sire, except perhaps in the founding of a new type or race, and then it is preferable that it be followed by in-breeding, or one or two crosses. There are many little things to avoid in pedigree. Always avoid a pedigree that traces to starvation. It will produce an animal with limited capacity, with an ability to turn it to good account. In the matter of color we all have legitimate preferences which may govern us in our choice of pedigree, but never should we let ourselves be carried away by a color craze. We must recognize merit whether under a hide where either white or black predominates, so long as the color does not indicate impurity of breeding. A good cow, like a good horse, is never a bad color.

Farm Waste.

The Prairie Farmer.

In a former article I had something to say of farm waste, and, as the field is a broad one, there is much yet that may be said with profit to many farmers. Before, I dwelt on the waste that follows from keeping roguish stock and poor fences. Another almost as great a source of waste results from the lack of proper winter shelter for the dumb brutes and proper arrangements for feeding. It is an undoubted fact that it requires food to supply warmth, and very naturally it follows that the less stock are exposed to cold, the less povender it will require to keep them in good living order. But, how many farmers there are who disregard this truth, and go on year after year, without making any provisions whatever for the protection of their cattle and horses from the rude buffetings of the elements.

A person cannot travel a day's journey anywhere in this country, even on the coldest and stormiest day of winter, without seeing cows and horses humped up in fence-corners, shaking with cold and damp. This is not only cruel and a sin against dumb brutes, but it is unprofitable and a great waste. Stock left out thus exposed to rain, snow, winds and cold, and forced to seek a bed on the frozen ground, or in the mud, cannot be expected to thrive and command a good price in the markets. Often milk cows are left unprotected through the entire winter, and, as a natural consequence, they fail of their milk. How much better and cheeper it would be to keep one good cow, and shelter, bed and feed her well, than to keep three or four without care. The one thus cared for would be of more profit and less expense and truble. than the three or four left to seek shelter behind the fences and embankment. The one cow would be a great deal less expensive, from the fact that with good, warm shelter she would keep fat and to her milk on the feed that it would require to keep an exposed cow alive.

Again, feed properly put out is a great saving. With many farmers it is a common practice to throw fodder, hay or oats out on the ground for the stock to run over and tramp into the mud. In this way half of the feed is lost. It is neither expensive nor difficult to arrange feed-pens or racks, either one of which will save enough feed in a few days to pay for the trouble and expense of its construction. How often do we see a drove of hogs confined in a narrow, muddy pen, receiving their daily allowance of corn in a loblolly of mud and water. Half of the corn thus fed out is wasted, and besides it is impossible for a hog to fatten under such conditions. There should be a perfect system in the care of stock. It is better to keep a great deal less of it, and keep that little well.

Shelters can be easly and cheaply constructed, and a great many do construct them. A few day's work will suffice for the erection of the framework of a shed. Then when wheat-threshing time comes, how easy and inexpensive it is to throw the straw back for a north wall and a covering. The result is a roomy shelter that is both warm and strong, and can be kept up for years with no expence and little labor.

Some people may say that they have so much stock that they cannot afford shelter for it all. Then, if you have, you had better sell them to somebody who can afford it. It will pay you to do so. There is no more practical ease in trying to winter stock without proper quarters, than there would be in trying to keep boarders without rooms for them to sleep in. The successful farmer, the man who makes the money, is one who keeps good stock, and cares for it properly. He does not overtax his resources, and you do not see his fence-corners turned into shelters by a great drove of hungry, cold cows and horses.

THOMAS P. MONTFORT.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.
In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Martin Johnson deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Johane M. Johnson, of Crookston, Polk County, Minnesota, representing, among other things, that Martin Johnson, late of Crookston, in said Polk County, on the 7th day of January A. D. 1889, at Crookston aforesaid died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that said petitioner is the widow of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to John H. Locken granted.

It is ordered, that said petition be heard before the judge of this court, on Monday the 11th day of February A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the probate office, in Crookston, in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 14th day of January A. D. 1889.

By the court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.
[39-41]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Jan. 3d, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two thousand three hundred ninety-three and 25-100 dollars, ($2,393.25-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Robert Houston, and Evelyne M. Houston, his wife, to The Merchants' National Bank, of Crookston, bearing date the 23d day of March A. D. 1888, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 14th day of April A. D. 1888, at 11 o'clock a. m., in book "22" of mortgages, on page 231, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Fifty (50) feet off the east side of lot twenty-three (23.) block two (2.) in Hurlbut's Addition to the townsite of Crookston, according to the plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds, for Polk County, Minnesota, also lot five (5.) in section thirty-two (32.) township one hundred any fifty (150) north, range forty-six (46) west, containing thirty-four and 50-100 acres according to the government survey thereof, in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 23d day of February A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated December 23d A. D. 1888.

THE MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK,
of Crookston,
Mortgagee.
Pierce & Cromb, Att'ys for Mortgagee.
[37-43] Crookston, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Jan. 4th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. land office, at Crookston, Minn., Feb. 19th, 1889, viz: ELIE ASSELIN, D. S., 9128, for the e½ sw¼ and lots 6 and 7 S. 6. T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Cesaire Vaudrin Joseph Page, Xavier Lefevre and Fortuna Benoit, all of Gentilly, P. O., Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[38-43] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

HARMLESS SPUR WIRE
FENCING.

Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.

SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES.

IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES
Manufactured by the
LARM MANUFACTURINC CO.,
Cor. Clinton and Van Buren Sts., Chicago, Ill.
For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD
—OF—
Wagons and Buggies
FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

No Snide or Bankrupt Stock
The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

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Farm Machinery and Implements
CONSTANTLY ON HAND
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—PROPRIETOR OF—
MAIN STREET
Livery, Feed and Sale Stables
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Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.
FINE HEARSE
in connection which I will attend to in person.

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BARNES & SLOCUM,
CASH DEALERS IN
Groceries and Crockery.
Get their prices and you will say so.
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A full supply of everything kept by the trade.
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MINNESOTA HOUSE,
(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
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Farmers custom specially invited.
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Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
8:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m.
[illegible] "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
11:10 "	East St. Cloud	4:06 "
12:22 a. m.	Little Falls	3:00 "
1:10 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
[illegible] p. m.	Ashland	6:20 p. m.
4:05 "	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
6:40 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc	8:10 p. m.
[illegible] "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
11:15 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
1:14 p. m.	Grafton	2:21 "
[illegible] "	Pembin	12:32 "
[illegible] "	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

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Also to St. Paul & Minneapolis,
FOR ALL POINTS SOUTH AND EAST.
THE ONLY LINE RUNNING TO THE THREE GREAT CITIES OF MONTANA,
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"Manitoba-Pacific Route"
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Affords Cheaper Rates than via any other.
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8:45 p. m. daily.	7:00 a. m. daily.
Except Sunday.	
WEST.	
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11:30 p. m. daily.	5:50 a. m. daily
FREIGHTS.	
4:55 p. m. daily.	8:30 a. m. daily
Except Sunday.	
NORTH—MIXED.	
10:30 p. m. daily.	6:30 a. m. daily.
ST. HILAIRE.	
4:00 p. m.	10:45 a. m.
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Trains leave Crookston Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7:30 a. m., arriving at Fosston at 11:30 a. m. Returning same day, leave Fosston at 2:30 p. m., arriving at Crookston at 4:30 p. m

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. .. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

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Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
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D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner

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Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

THE SECOND HAND STORE

(Yvernault's Old Place,)

Main Street, - - Crookston, Minn,

KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF

NEW FURNITURE

At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of

SECOND HAND FURNITURE,

Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices

PETER GOTHIA.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

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CROOKSTON

STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

FAMILY WASHING

Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

O. D. ROOD, Prop.,

☞ Laundry Opposite Commercia Hotel on Second Street.

THE OLD RELIABLE

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LOANG AENCY

STILL ON DECK.

MONEY

On Real Estae.

MONEY

On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates. Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,

Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

From the January report of the Experimental farm we take the following:

EXPERIMENT STATION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA,

ST. ANTHONY PARK, Jan. 2, 1889.

To His Excellency Governor A. R. McGill, of Minnesota:

DEAR SIR:—At your request, and with the permission of the Regents of the University, I made a trip to the Red River Valley, to investigate the condition of the wheat crop and to collect specimens for study and experiment.

Knowing that in many parts of the state the wheat rust was fully as much the cause for the poor crops as the frost, I first visited Fergus Falls, in Otter Tail County, with the view of obtaining specimens of wheat undoubtedly injured by rust, and not by frost. Specimens there collected will serve a good purpose by comparing them with frosted ones. The damage in that county by frost is but very slight, as nearly all the cereals harvested were either ripe enough not to be affected by it, or were already stacked. During the summer I had carefully observed the wheat rust in that county, and its very rapid spread, which was caused by a series of very warm and sultry days.

Reaching Crookston, in Polk County, I found the injury to wheat very much greater than first suspected, and almost 85 per cent, of the whole crop destroyed or worthless. In fact, upon many farms the wheat was so much damaged, that it did not pay to cut it, and the plants were plowed under or burned The cause of this injury was not frost alone, but a combination of it with rust, the latter disease weakening the plants to such an extent that even a slight frost—otherwise harmless—would kill the plant. A series of sultry and hot days during the growing season favoring the disease, it had caused fully as much damage as the frost. The seasons last year were also very abnormal for the region injured by rust and frost. The usual time for sowing wheat is from April 20 to May 10. Last spring the farmers had to sow their wheat at three different times, about one week apart, because they were interrupted in their work by heavy rains. The crops from the first two sowings were a total loss; the plants were weakened by too much moisture, followed by intense heat, both greatly favoring the growth of the parasitic rust. The plants produced from the latest sowing promised well, and the berries were to all appearance well filled, although leaves and stems were badly covered with rust. But after the first slight frost, on August 7, just heavy enough to blacken the vines of cucumbers but not killing them, grave fears were already entertained as to its effect upon the grain. The heavier frost of August 14 to 17 killed the previously very much weakened plants; and the berries, although plump, would, when squeezed, show no milk, but water. When the wheat was cut and put in stacks, a very strong odor of acid or vinegar would soon become noticeable in their vicinity, indicating that the berries underwent a fermention. Such berries shrank to almost nothing, and form now a large percentage of the entire crop. Riper berries, containing less water, were not killed by the frost, although they have a very shrunken or blistered appearance, and are unfit for both milling and feeding purposes, as nearly the whole amount of starch and gluten is absorbed by the rust, or decomposed by the frost. Hogs fed with such food will not fatten, and in reality do not eat the grains unless forced to do so by hunger. The injury to the crops is rather uniform. Plants upon certain kinds of soil fared somewhat better, and such exceptions can be readily explained. Wheat growing upon a more sandy soil, and consequently upon ground better drained and free of excessive moisture, riened its berries in time. Naturally such plants were also less affected by the rust, and not so much weakened by this parasite as others growing upon rich and moist soil. Wherever air had free access to the individual plants the moisture could evaporate more rapidly, and rust did no great injury. Such was the case upon sandy soil and along the edges of fields. But wherever there was a rank growth; shaded the rich soil, evaporation was slow and the rust had full sway. At Crookston, rust and frost combined caused the damage; without rust, however, it would have been very much less.

Proceeding to Hallock, in Kittson County, a similiar state of affairs was found to exist. But little trouble had been experienced by farmers at seeding time, yet the frequent moist and very warm days were also injurious to the plants, while very favorable to the increase and rapid spread of the rust; a combination of both rust and frost injured the wheat crop to such an extent that in many cases it would not pay to harvest it, and consequently the plants were either plowed under or burned.

The farmers who lost their crops in these counties are in a very deplorable condition. Although perhaps 50 per cent. of tqe grain harvested will germinate, it is more than doubtful that they will ever produce healthy plants. The stored-up food contained in the seeds is so little that the young plant very likely will starve before they are able to absorb mineral food from the soil, and only in a very exceptionally favorable spring is there a hope that plants from such poor seeds will grow strong enough to reproduce. But no sensible farmer will willingly run such a risk, and consequently he must procure better seed. It is indeed a gloomy state of affairs, as those farmers who have lost their entire crop have not the means to buy seed wheat, and they will be compelled to abandon their farms if not assisted. As the only crop that is successfully grown in the region affected by rust and frost is wheat, farmers have no alternative but to choose between leaving their farms or securing seeds. No doubt it is the duty of the state to assist its citizens, and protect at the same time, its own interests, not by donating the seed, but by selling it to them at cost and upon credit. The introduction of seed from other regions would produce other beneficial results, not necessary to mention in this connection.

Numerous specimens of wheat, more or less injured by rust and frost, were collected during the trip, and all will be carefully investigated at the Experimental station.

Trusting that the outcome of such experiments may not be alone of interest, but of practical value to the farmers, and thanking you for the constant kindness shown me, I remain.

Yours very respectfully,

OTTO LEGGER,
Entomologist and Botanist.

Relations of Farmers to Other Classes.

EDITORS WESTERN RURAL:—The relations of all men and women of the nation in the only true sense, are mutual, reciprocal and indivisible. For are we not all of one flesh? endowed with the same physiology, the same anatomy, the same faculties of mind, and governed by the same laws, physical and mental? This is evidence of the natural equality of all and indicates that the maintenance of this equality is the cardinal principle of right living! and hence, the widespread violations of this principle, seen in the antagonisms of classes and pursuits, is prima facia evidence of man's deviation from his normal condition or the rational application of knowledge to the well-being of mankind. The great objects of life are unquestionably health and happiness, but unhappily the prime objects are defeated in part by the pugiistics attitude of classes whose interests, financially, supposed to conflict. The whole business simmered down and purified in the alembic of reason, brings to light the truth that human selfishness is the chief root of the tree of evil, and the insane scramble to gratify it the chief cause of the troubles between nations, classes and individuals. Man made laws, through their liability to err, and grafting his mind with sprouts of cussedness, are not always for the best good of the governed; and the insane education that prompts him to accumulate useless piles of wealth, intensifies the evil, aggravating the imaginary conflict between the pursuits and in the outcome creating dissatisfied paupers and storing up vast quantities of money that bursts forth like a volcano destroying the weak and defenceless in its course. This selfishness with the backing to insure its success has been concentrated in the few and their power over legislation, judges, jurors, and the ballot-box enables them to empty the purses of farmers and laborers and appeals and protestation are thrown away on these vampires of evil. The science of socialogy is ignored, equality is obsolete, the happiness of man is only for the few; while the many are made to play slaves to their demands and suffer the consequences of outraged natural laws and die, paupers to the greed of gold, in their master's hands. The various callings of men ought on every principle of justice to earn a percentage of their labor as may be in a ratio of the natural risks run. Capital invested we are inclined to believe should not receive anything; but the fruits of the labor growing out of its use, according to risks should receive its full share, and being a day laborer or a farmer should not exclude them from their just dues. For instance, a merchant has ten thousand dollars invested in goods and a farmer ten thousand in farming. As things are going the merchant makes at least ten per cent, while the farmer makes three. The question—is this an equal distribution as between farmer and merchant! But the merchant on some things makes fifty or even one hundred per cent, the farmer certainly not half of this on anything. Is this on a square? The merchant fixes his own price, while the farmer has the prices of what he has to sell fixed for him. It is an old saying, "It takes two to make a bargain," but we submit that a compulsory bargain on one side is no bargain at all; it is simple unadulterated robbery when the price offered is below the value of the labor required to produce it. Right here is a joint out that requires surgical manipulation. Things are not sold according to their value, but for the price they can be sold for, and the money power having hold of the lever of power, fixes the price of proportion to cost, the ability of the seller to stand, and consequently labor is defrauded or robbed of its just dues, the poor made to suffer and their numbers immensely increased. Instead of universal prosperity, general poverty is fast increasing and as an inevitable consequence disaffection, disturbance and anarchy are making rapid strides towards bloodshed, destruction of property and national disintegration. The national governm ent is blind as a mole, because the cataract of gold obscures the lens of their moral sight, and they plunge headlong into the malarial swamps of evil, heedless of consequences to the people and the stability of national life. The millionaire is a thousand fold worse than an honest laboring man not worth a dollar, for one has the means of being useful, but uses the means to increase poverty and degradation. The relations of man to man are almost entirely ignored; honesty is fast becoming a thing of the past in this republic, and power, with its accompanying tyranny, is crushing the spirit that would willingly live in harmony with honest law; the mutual relations inherent in human nature now degenerated into unholy oppression.

Our relations to the boards of trade and railroad extortioners are those of innocent persons having something which they want, and with pistols to our heads, we are forced to turn out to them as much as they demand, and they would demand all, but they know the goose is an annual layer, and so in mercy prompted by self interest, they only take what they think we can stand, and still lay more golden eggs for their benefit. Properly speaking, we hold no natural relations ts the board of trade; therefore, law should subject them to fine and imprisonment for their many crimes perpetrated against innocent parties, the prosperity and happiness of the people. Banks were ostensibly established for the benefit of money borrowers, but really for the especial benefit of bankers, and hence our relations to bankers are about as useful to us as rattlesnakes are to their victims, which means there are no rational or useful relations between us, and therefore banking is an illegitimate and infamous business which in its present abnormal relation to society should not exist. To correct the evils of our diversified relations and bring all to one common level as near as possible will require the excision of the diseased excrescences of the body politic, much thought, perseverance and patience, but we believe with organized unity of purpose very much may be done in the way of renovations, and the abolition of unjust laws, the certain and speedy punishment of the violators of law. The appointment of twenty men noted for honesty, unswerving integrity and devotion to the interests of the whole people, sitting with closed doors for the space of one year, might elaborate a system of laws vastly more in sympathy with the true interests of all classes, and the abolition of all laws that now burden the people with injustice.

The result of their labors to be submitted to a vote of the people, and if carried, be enacted into laws by Congress and State Legislatures. In the meantime everything that can be done to enlighten the people and indoctrinate the minds of our youth with the true objects of life as applied to the people at large. The Grange, Alliance, Wheel, Knights of Labor, etc., should work in harmony and with a will, that voters may fully understand the value of the ballot and the mighty interests to their children which hinges on its wise use. There will be found a way to consolidate the interests of all legitimate business. Do not despair, but look with hopeful eyes, act in honesty of purpose, and many of the great evils will be removed, the poor and suffering be elevated, and crime speedily receive its dues.

R. K. SLOSSON.

Trust in Binding Twine.

Western Rural.

The spirit of infernal greed is widening and deepening and becoming more intense because the people are not more active in protecting their rights. All trusts affect us more or less, but some come nearer to, and are heavier upon some classes than others. It is now certain that there will be a great lift in the price of binding twine this coming summer. There is to be a trust. The tendency has been in this direction for some time, and twine has been so extortionately high that it was hoped that the twine people would show enough decensy to at least stop at the point of plunder which they had already reached. It looks now as if the price of twine would be fifty per cent higher next harvest than it ought to be. What shall be done? We can break the back of that trust in short order if we will go at the work heroically and The Rural proposes that we do. Mr. L. G. Knilfen writes us detailing a plan which we heartily second. It is to cut our grain with our harvesters and use a sheaf carrier, dumping our grain loose in windrows, then stacking the grain loose. Millions of dollars are locked up in the binding twine business, and just one season of this sort of work upon our part will pretty near wreck the whole business and it will be millions of dollars in the pockets of our farmers, if they will now go to work to break this trust.

Who will agree to refuse to use binding twine the coming harvest? Who will embrace this splendid opportunity to show our power to protect ourselves and to teach greed a lesson that it will remember while time lasts? Will those who will agree to cut their grain in this way unless twine is furnished for twelve cents at most, send their names to the Rural? It would be a good plan, too, to sign some such agreement as the following and post it up in public places in your town:

"We, the undersigned, farmers, believing in justice and equity and seeing that a trust is formed for the purpose of exacting from us about double the value of binding twine for the harvest of 1889, agree to cut our grain with our harvesters and use a sheaf carrier and dump the grain loose in windrows without binding and stack the straw loose, unless the syndicate is broken and twine furnished at a price not to exceed twelve cents a pound."

Let us hear from you, wheat growers. We can really rejoice in the opportunity of smashing a trust. We can rejoice in the opportunity of making a little sacrifice to teach the grasping spirit of the times a needed lesson. We can lose nothing, for we cannot afford to pay twenty cents a pound for twine. That is certain. Will other agricultural papers take the matter up, without reference to the Rural at all, and help to push a soulless syndicate, that is plotting to despoil our farmers, to the wall? Let us all stand together for once, brethren, in defense of the farmer's interests. Bring this subject to the attention of your Alliance and your Grange, and leave nothing undone to create a cyclone of opposition to the plundering scheme. The Rural will be glad to receive on a postal card the names of those farmers who will enlist in the cause of their own protection.

The Legislatures.

Western Rural.

Those legislatures that were elected last fall are now in session in the various states, and the mill has begun to grind. The expense of maintaining legislatures is very great, and in all decency and honor the members should address themselves to the work of honestly serving their constituencies. The questions of most importance to the people are common to all the states. The matter of regulating railroad charges, of handling trusts, of preventing food adulteration, of reaching the tax shirkers, and the better government of cities, needs attention from every legislature. So far as the railroads are concerned, if the state legislatures would do their duty in the matter of regulating charges, it would aid the inter-state commerce law greatly. That law does not apply to charges within a state. Nothing but state legislation can affect that. As to food adulteration it would seem as if everybody should be interested in preventing that. The farmer demands the prohibition of the wrong because it is an injustice to him, but it is just as great an injustice to the consumer as it is to the producer. In this connection we desire again to call the attention of legislators to the fact that while we have an oleomargarine law that provides that the stuff shall be sold under its proper name, there is no law to prevent hotel, boarding house and restaurant keepers from palming it off upon their customers for genuine butter. Most of the present consumption of bogus butter is through these channels, and until these people are compelled to give the patron notice that he is being served with butterine, when that is the case, butterine is being sold to thousands in defiance of the spirit of the oleomargarine law. Let us have state laws that will put a stop to the fraud.

The tax question will always be an important one until there is some system adopted by which there shall be more equitable assessm ent. The farmers are greatly interested in this subject for they pay most of the taxes, while the people and property that require a hundred times more protection than the farmer and his property require, pay comparatively very little in thousands of cases. We have always believed that a graduated income tax was the easiest road out of our present tax muddle. That would enable the tax payer to get rid of paying taxes upon both what he owned and what he owed, and the amount of income could be got at with somewhat more accuracy than the value and location of a great deal of taxable property can. But if the present system is to be maintained then some steps should be taken to insure a full valuation of all property, and wherever the laws permit of the assessment of what a man owes, the wrong should be corrected. If a man owes an eight thousand dollar mortgage upon a ten thousand dollar farm there is no justice or sense in taxing him for more than two thousand dollars. That is all he owns, and he may hold that by an exceedingly light grip.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.

HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.

☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,

IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.

NO DELAY! NO BONUS!

Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.

STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,

Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN.

There is no trouble in seeing the injustice of some of our laws, and legislators are elected to reform such evils, and should be held responsible if they neglect to do so. The tendency of the times is toward the institution of reforms, and the legislature of every state should recognize the fact.

Care of the Dairy Cow.

SEASONABLE NOTES ON CAUSES OF ABORTON; PREVENTION, AND FENERAL MANAGEMENT.

Orange Judd Farmer.

More accidents happen to the dairy cow during the first four months of the year than during the other eight. The wise breeder does not wait until his animals are unwell before he takes measures to provide for their comfort. He prevents disease and accidents and keeps an eye upon to the causes, removing them as rapidly as they appear, all of which results in his gain. The accidents most common to the pregnant animal are abortion, from many different causes, and difficult parturition. Both are quite common in some herds, but may be prevented to a greater or less extent. The causes are various, and may be gleaned from the follwing

CONDITION TO BE CONSIDERED:

In the first place, the animal is nourishing two individuals, and to do this in the best possible manner, must have proper food in proper quantities. If this is not supplied, the vital functions will be more or less impaired, making it easy for disease to enter, or accidents to terminate unfavorably. This, combined with proper exercise moderate in amount, is the best guard against the "bad luck" so often quoted. In other words, "bad luck" is in nine cases out of ten nothing more or less than simply bad management, either in feeding or handling the animals. Nourishment being attended to in the form of solid food, the water, so intimately connected with it must be considered. Where for some cause the constitution of a pregnant animal has been rendered out of harmony with nature, it quite often happens that a large draught of cold water causes her to abort. Not less does a current of cold air, or a cold stable cause the trouble. Upon the other hand, an animal kept in a

STABLE WHICH IS TOO WARM,

is apt to suffer severely when turned out into the damp, cold weather of winter. Another quite common cause is icy or wet ground or floors, where the animal can not secure a good foothold. This may be remedied by scattering ashes over these places, by using an old ax to roughen the surface, or by simply scattering on fresh manure. If the ground is icy this will freeze tight making the yard quite navigable. The causes so far mentioned are all controllable to a great extent, and the accidents resulting from them may, in the majority of cases, be avoided. There are others less controllable such as injuries received from other animals, or animals of a nervous temperament forgetting themselves and receiving injuries in various ways.

MANAGEMENT OF THE HERD IN GENERAL.

Having taken into consideration the points mentioned and studied the thousand and one additional ones, there still remains a very important feature to be considered in the division of the herd. Here lies a great item amounting in the strength and health of the offspring as well as in the dam to considerable more than is commonly given credit. Pregnant animals should by all means be kept in a separate lot, away from all farrow cows, steers or younger animals. The cow at this period wants to be left alone just as much as when she is giving her greatest flow of milk. She is just as much at work, and how much more necessary that she should not be irritated while transforming the elements into new life than while simply transmitting them into milk. Then look well to the pregnant animal. Care for her as above outlined, even at this early date, and after she passes the critical period you will be repaid an hundred fold.

Hoard's Dairyman: What ails a very large per cent. of the "mixed" and "general purpose" farming of the land, is, that such farmers are trying to get the crops off of 100 acres of land, that ought to be made to grow on 40 acres; and what ails the awfully "mixed" and "general purpose" dairying of the land is, that so-called dairymen, are trying to get the butter out of 2½ caseine-fed cows that one good butter cow will produce. There will be "famine" on that farm so long as such farming prevails the same as there was in the personal exchequer of the Prodigal Son, after his capital was gone, and no income in sight; and it is minus beside, the "fun he had with the boys," while his patrimony was going.

Hoard's Dairyman.

In our way of thinking Bro. Montgomery of the Starkville, (Miss.) Southern Live Stock Journal is doing more to usher in the millennium of civilization, by striking valiant blows in behalf of intelligent dairying and good farming on southern soil, than all the politicians south of the Ohio River. He talks "like a father in Israel" to them in this way:

"The manner in which the majority of our people attempt to farm is an insult to agriculture, and a disgrace to us as intelligent beings. If the farm fails to support us and to earn us a profit besides, the fault is not with the land, or the season, or the "nigger," or the civil war, or the republican party, or the climate, or the yellow fever, or the insects—the fault is our own.

We are headstrong in the pursuance of old beaten tracks; we are extravagant because we do not understand practically what really constitutes true economy; we are non-progressive—do not keep up with the car of progress in matters of agriculture; we are too fond of dirty politics and neglect our farming interests to take personal part in trival and questionable political matters; instead of trying to train the ignorant negroes to practice a better and more intelligent system of agriculture, we curse them as a set of worthless brutes, and set them ourselves a most miserable example of worthlessness—we who ought to be teachers, and models for them to imitate; but comparatively few subscribe for and read agricultural papers, or books, and fewer still try to proctice the good things that they read; we buy our meat in the west, and make those people rich at our expense; our work stock ditto; most of our butter, all of our cheese, most of our lard, most of our canned fruits and vegetables, a large share of our corn and oats and rye, even most of our Irish potatoes, apples, dried fruits and a hundred other other agricultural products that could be raised here cheaper than elsewhere, we buy from the north and west. Is it any wonder we are poor? Honestly, is it not just and right that a people so unwise in their methods and practices should be poor? As a farming people, we certainly do very little to condemn us to sympathy. Have we no pride? Have we no ambition? Are we to remain ignorant, and bull-headed, and slovenly for all time?"

If the south could swap its gasconading, bull-dozing politicians, for a Jersey calf each, she would make a good trade.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JANUARY 31, 1889.

'Round Home.

Salmagundi Club to-morrow evening.

Al. Newlan took the St. Vincent run on Monday.

W. F. Zwickey was up from the capital last week.

J. O. Milne returned from St. Paul Tuesday morning.

Dr. Bridgman, of Hamline University, was in the city over Sunday.

The Superintendent's car passed through the city Monday afternoon.

Freddie Lusian has been confined to his bed with sickness for a number of days.

Examination for state certificates are being held in the Central school this week.

R. Smith and family, of the Fifth ward, have been in St. Paul for a week's visit.

O'Connor took a run over to the Forks Monday afternoon, returning on the evening train.

J. N. Bailey has been on the list of sick ones during the past week, but is about again.

Berthiaume Bros. shipped their household goods, on Saturday, to Superior, where they are to settle in business.

John Chilbeck was in from his farm ten miles southwest of town, a few nights ago, after Mike Leguee, to attend a sick horse.

Miss Ayers has been seriously sick for a number of days with some throat affection, fortunately not of a diphtheric nature.

Miss Agnes McClelland writes from the Normal at St. Cloud, that she is doing well and enjoys her surroundings very much.

The city hack found employment during the blizzard, at the school house, as the teachers found the day unfavorable for walking.

The Lutheran Conference church are happy in the ownership of a $75 chandelier, which is a beauty, and one of the largest in the Northwest.

Rev. O. Wierson, of St. Paul, is conducting revival meetings this week in the Scandinavian Methodist church. He will remain over Sunday.

On Friday morning Sheriff Paulsrud delivered Dr. Brown into the custody of the Montana official, who had secured requisition papers from the governor.

Friday's blizzard, although of short duration, was unusually wild. One man is reported to have been blown from a car platform of a train on the Minot division.

Ed. Gates has charge of the Crookston yards nights. Ed. is an old railroader, and is capable of filling any position the company should choose to offer him.

The party given by the Ivy Club, at McKinnon Hall, last Thursday evening was the most brilliant social affair of the season. Seventy guests were present and all report a good time.

Miss Tempe E. Griffith, of this city, accompanied Dr. Bridgman, Sunday night, on his return to Hamline, where she will pursue a musical and classical course of study in the university.

Al. Newland, who has been on the express delivery wagon during the past season, has been appointed express messenger on the St. Hilaire division. Chas. McKay takes his place on the delivery.

Last week, one of the boys in the employ of a prominent hotel of the city, having been victimized on two successive nights by sneak thieves, expressed an intention of concealing himself in the hotel safe the next night, lest the greedy party run off with him bodily.

The Crookston Furniture Co., have fitted up a room in the rear of their store expressly for the exhibition of their fine line of coffins, caskets, robes and trimmings. Special attention given to this branch of their business. Embalming in all its details a specialty. Our prices are lower than any other house west of Chicago. Satisfactory services guaranteed.

A young man came up from the south, last week, who a short time since had started for the east with sixty dollars in his pocket. Stopping over at Mandan, he was approached by a crook who gained his confidence to the extent that he was beguiled into giving him a supper and a share of his bed at the hotel. Awaking in the night, our friend found himself alone, and investigation brought to light the unpleasant fact that he was not only alone but without funds, his friend having left nothing but another victim of his class. Charity given to needy persons is commendable, but a man should not leave his purse where it can be had for the taking when a total stranger is sharing his bed. It is too often a man who appears a good fellow is in reality a wolf done up in a sheep's skin.

News of the death of the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Churchill, is received. This sad event for the young parents recalls a similar event which occurred in this city ten years ago—the death of Mrs. Churchill's sister aged two years and one month. Both of these children died of diphtheria, the one Jan. 1st 1879 the other Jan. 6th 1889. We find in our files of former date the following verses, composed by Mrs. Julia C. Carruth:

Tiny fingers folded
O'er the quiet breast,
Form in beauty molded
Lying still—at rest.

Seems our Darling Baby
In her deep repose,
Whiter than the lily;
Purer than the rose.

Ere the tender feet,
Wearied on the way;
Ere the little hands,
Forgot their winsome play;

Ere the little heart
Grew hard, and sad, and sore,
BABY REJOINED THE ANGELS;
Life's fitful journey o'er.

Supt. Elliot is in St. Paul on a brief business visit.

O. H. Lucken took in the State Encampment, G. A. R., in St. Paul, last week.

St. Hilaire's pedagogue, Demming, came down this week for a visit with his numerous friends.

O. Sargent has one of the finest double sleighs in the city—just the thing to take the whole family to church.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

There will be no service in Christ Church next Sunday. The rector has been called away to Montreal and wont return until next week.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather the social arranged for Friday evening at the residence of J. W. Wheeler, was postponed indefinitely.

The social in connection with Christ Church, which was to come off this evening, has been postponed owing to the absence of the Rector, I. C. Fortin.

The meeting in the Baptist church, last Monday evening, was one of unusual solemnity and power. Much deep feeling was manifested and several rose for prayers.

St. Paul Dispatch: The Duluth & Winnipeg railroad is now enabled to receive its patents for land earned under grants to it, the injunction against it having been dissolved.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Editor E. H. Love, of Hallock, was in the city Sunday. On Monday he purchased Barber's horse, "Star Bashaw," and departed for home on Tuesday, well satisfied with his trip to the Queen City.

Wilfred Farley, Hack & Gallasch's popular dry goods salesman, started Tuesday night for St. Paul, where he will visit some time before proceeding to Montreal. He will return in about six weeks.

The Berthiaume Bros., took their departure this week for their new home at West Superior, Wis., accompanied by the best wishes of hosts of friends. They have the best wishes of THE JOURNAL for their future success.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The "Boys in Blue," gathered in Market Hall, St. Paul, during the State Encampment, were thrilled through and through when Pete Hoffman, who for years enjoyed the enviable reputation of being the best snare drummer west of the Mississippi, rolled the drum that he carried into the first battle of Bull Run, as he gave the beat for the Old First Minnesota, and which he carried through the war. Pete is getting to be an old man, having served as a drummer boy in the Mexican war under Gen. Scott. He is now residing at Sauk Centre.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The committee appointed to look into the matter of offering inducements to other roads to build into Crookston was invited to a conference with the Manitoba authorities and went to St. Paul last week for that purpose. Mr. Hill was absent but the committee met Gen'l Manager Manvel, on Friday afternoon and had a long talk. Mr. Manvel said that the management has never given up the idea of building shops here, and said that the general depression of business all over the country was the reason no move in that direction has as yet been made. He said that he was not prepared to say just when the work could be commenced but thought it would not be before the B. & N. W. is completed. Said that the constant wear and tear on rolling stock, much of which is now getting aged, would, in a short time, demand new shops somewhere in Dakota or Minnesota, and, as the managment feels very friendly toward the citizens of Crookston he thought this city would secure the shops should no action be taken to secure other roads to divide the traffic. The committee sought an interview with Mr. Oakes, of the N. P. line, but was unsuccessful in obtaining one.

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

How they Conducted Their Services Sunday.

Hundreds Attend the Various Churches and are Instructed in Eternal Things.

A careful canvass of the city, regarding the work and condition of the city churches, speaks well for the Queen city. Below we give a brief summary of the work done, by some of the most prominent churches:

PRESBYTERIAN.

The pastor, Rev. O. H. Elmer, preached in the morning from Matt. 26-40, having for his theme: "Christ's appeal to His Disciples for sympathy." At 6:30 the young people of the church held a missionary meeting which was conducted by Mrs. Elmer. Below we mention a few of the papers read:

"Mexico," "South America" and "Africa," three papers.

"The Influence of the Missionary Press."

"The Condition of Women in Heathen Lands,"

An impressive feature of the service was the soprano solo, "What Will You Answer Jesus?" which was effectively rendered.

In the evening service the pastor took for his subject the "Life of Saul."

The attendance was good, as it was at the

BAPTIST

church, where Rev. Chas. Carroll spoke in the morning, from Gen. 13th chapter. The music was good throughout the service; we mention but one selection—Smart's beautiful arrangement of the 23d psalm, which was given by a ladies' trio, with flute accompaniment. The same persons sang "Seek Ye the Lord," arranged by Roberts, in the evening service, which was conducted by the pastors of the Baptist and Congregational churches. It was announced that services would be continued another week, in the Baptist church. The

CONGREGATIONAL

pastor, Rev. Mr. Medlar, preached in the morning from 2d Cor., 3-18, his theme being "The Assimillating Power of the Gospel." In the evening no service was held as the church united with the Baptists, Rev. Medlar preaching the sermon, which had special reference to the "Judgment Day." The

METHODIST EPISCOPAL

church held special services, having in their midst three workers from abroad, Dr. Bridgman, of Hamline University, Rev. Harrison and Mr. McLachlin, of Manitoba. Dr. Bridgman preached in the morning. At 3:30 a gospel meeting was held, and in the evening a packed house listened to the different ministers present, and to Mr. McLachlin's earnest singing. Meetings were announced for the entire week. Rev. Harrison and Mr. McLachlin will remain until next Sunday. At

CHRIST CHURCH

Rev. Fortin preached both morning and evening. His subject for the evening discourse was "The Episcopal Church and its Doctrines," Notice is given elsewhere in this issue that there will be no service next Sunday, owing to the rector's absence. Our inquiries concerning the

SCANDINAVIAN METHODIST

church revealed the following facts: Rev. M. Hillerud, of Devil's Lake, conducted the services, which were of interest, especially in the evening. Here, also, meetings were announced for the week, to be conducted by Rev. O. Wiersen, of St. Paul. Over 300 persons met in the

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE

church in the evening to hear the pastor speak from the account of the healing of the Centurian's servant. The

CARMAN BAPTIST

services in the afternoon were well attended and were presided over by the pastor, Rev. Carroll, who took his text from the 27th chapter of Mathew.

We would gladly have given a more detailed account of the sermons at the churches mentioned had the reports given us been more explicit. For lack of information, we have also been forced to omit notice of one or two others.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard, 95 cents.

The second floor of the block occupied by the Crookston Furniture Co., is now for rent. Size 25x100. We will rent cheap.
CROOKSTON FURNITURE CO.

Ed. George returned on Sunday morning from a pleasant trip to St. Paul, Chicago and Detroit, Mich. While in the latter city he had occasion to cross to Windsor where he met McGarigle, the boodler, Schrieber the forger and a host of high-toned rogues, who, as soon as he had registered as from the United States gathered around him all anxious to know what he was obliged to come over for and how much he got away with. When he informed "de gang" that he came from Crookston, he lost caste at once as they thought he was only an honest man, but he regained some of it when they found out that he was an attorney. He worked up a great ruputation for generosity by inviting all of the boys to go over to Detroit and attend the theatre, which generous offer they promptly declined but were constrained to return the kindness by proffers of Canada Mountain Dew.

Wm. Anglim returned from St. Paul Tuesday morning.

H. Steenerson and C. A. Chiniquy went down the line Tuesday night.

The entertainment to be given by H. W. Mercer, in McKinnon Hall, Feb. 4th and 5th is for the benefit of Col. Cobham Post, G. A. R., and should be well patronized. Don't fail to go, enjoy a good time and help the boys out. Tickets on sale at Herb's.

Last week a young man requested one of our leading jewelers to take him under his instruction, for two or three days, that he might learn the principles of watch construction, thinking that, being of a mechanical turn of mind, he would be able to get a pretty good idea of the business. It is needless to say his request was not honored.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

News was received on Monday by Mr. and Mrs. I. U. Jennings, that their son-in-law, I. M. Underhill, who last fall went to Ashville, N. Carolina from Norwalk, Ohio, is very much worse again. It is said that rheumatism has set in and he is unable to help himself in the least. Mrs. Underhill was summoned from their home in Norwalk.

At the encampment in St. Paul last week Hon. A. Barto was elected Department Commander with very little opposition. The great-hearted ex-Lieut-Governor's countenance beamed all over with happiness at this evidence of the love and respects of his old comrades in arms and he said he had rather have their love and respect than the fattest office in the land.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Ourold customers always recommend their neighbor to us.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

As Ed. George was meandering the streets of Milwaukee last week enraptured by the music of the dulcet hand-organ, gaping into the show windows and reading all of the signs, who should he come across but F. T. Haseltine, Crookston's original and only nurseryman, looking as hale, hearty and handsome as ever. Frank had lots of inquiries to make concerning us and told Ed. that he should be up in time to warble with the little birds in spring.

We will still continue the system of low prices and trust that the many friends of the Crookston Furniture Co., will continue their liberal patronage with the new proprietors. We shall endeavor to carry only the latest designs of furniture, upholstery, carpets, curtains, mouldings, etc., that can be purchased, and by buying in large quantities we will be able to make prices lower than ever before. New goods are now arriving. We pay all freights to neighboring towns, and will make special inducements to parties living at a distance. Come to Crookston and trade and save 25 per cent. Resp't'y,
CROOKSTON FURNITURE CO.

Neby Briefs

NEBY, Minn., January 21.

ED. JOURNAL: We have had a regular Dakota blizard in this vicinity. Plenty snow but news is scarce. During the evening of January 16th, while the snowflakes fell thick and fast, a party of men and women was seen facing the blixzaid and breaking through the snow banks on our Broadway Street.

What was the object of this caravan of moonshiners? Their object was to capture H. H. Bangen and family at their residence. The capture was well planned and under the cover of the heavy storm, the party advanced safely and soon occupied the residence. H. H. Bangen was found at headquarters. E. J. Grepthen, on the part of the captors, turned to Bangen and demanded in a commanding tone that he should immediately and unconditionally surrender to the Crank natives of the town Vineland. Mr. Bangen bowed in submission before such high authority as an ex-candidate for sheriff and delivered keys and scepter into the hand of his adversary. After the doors were opened and everything clear on deck, the captor in a few but plain words made the following remarks to H. H. Bangen: "Mr. Bangen, since you have been obedient and shown a good conduct here tonight, no harm shall be done to you or any of your dear ones. Furthermore, since you have always been a true, a noble and good citizen of the town of Vineland, a man who has done much for the rising generation, a man who has done much to promote the general welfare of this community and a man of strong temperance principles that have both in word and action done much for the temperance cause in town of Vineland, Yes, in Polk County, we ladies and gentlemen present, are here to-night to congratulate you 'our dear old Crank,' on your fiftieth birthday, and most sincerely thank you for the good work you have done for the temperance cause, our homes, our children and town. We do not need to pay you in hard cash for the work you have done, it is simply impossible to do it, but to show you that we are now as before, true to our cause and that we remember and honor all true advocates of temperance principles, we hereby bring a token of friendship and remembrance to you, Mr. H. H. Bangen and wife. Mr. Bangen then received his token, which was a fine sofa, and Mrs. Bangen hers, a rocking chair. It was a surprise party to Mr. Bangen and family, but we are sure that they appreciated the unexpected visit.

A. LONGFELLOW.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

ST PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS & MANITOBA

RAILWAY.

The Great Dining and Sleeping Car Line

TO

DAKOTA, MONTANA,

AND

OFFERING CHOICE OF THREE ROUTES TO THE

PACIFIC COAST.

F. I. WHITNEY,

Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

CLOSING OUT SALE!

We have determined to close out our entire stock by January 1st, 1889, therefore offer

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

At figures that must sell if you want goods. Now is your time to

SECURE BARGAINS!

Call and see what a little money will do.

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL!

☞ Remember, this stock must and will be sold. This is positive, and you can prove it by giving us a call.

Hack & Gallasch.

The masquerade at the rink, Tuesday evening, was a decided succcess reflecting credit upon the management of the rink. The band was out, and the disorder so often attendant upon such events, was not encountered. The costumes were attractive, and in some cases, ludicrous in the extreme. The one-mile race between Scott, Misgan and others, terminated in a decided victory for Scott, thanks to his agility in turning corners. Misgan does strong work on straight running, but will need considerable training before he can successfully compete with "Scotty"

At 2 o'clock last Saturday p. m., H. Watts Sr., well known in this city as an early settler, died at his home on Thief River, of inflamation of the bowels. Deceased was sick for several days, but would not permit his daughter, Miss Lizzie, who was attending him, to summon a physician until about 10 o'clock Saturday a. m., when a messenger was dispatched, but too late, for the doctor did not arrive untill three hours after the sufferer had passed away. The remains were brought to this city yesterday, where those who had been his friends, sadly waited to receive them.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

AUSTIN, Minn., March 23d, 1886.

Mr. H. W. Mercer gave his unique and interesting entertainment in Opera Hall, of our city, under the auspicies of McIntyre Post, No. 66, G. A. R., before a large audience, Friday evening, March 12th. We regard this lecture illustrated by nearly fifty photographic views of southern prisons, as an invaluable addition to our war entertainments, and most heartily commend it to the patronage of the public generally.

REV. W. E. STANLEY,
Department Chaplain, Minn.

Moorhead Weekly News: Rev. T. E. Dickey: At the Normal this morning Prof. Moore of Crookston, delivered a most interesting and very instructive lecture on education. I wish every citizen of Moorhead could have heard it. The only fault I had with the lecure was that I could not find a single point in it to criticise. I hope to hear Prof. Moore again on the same subject and hope a general invitation will be given to the public to hear him also.

Cord Wood For Sale.

Dry oak from $3 to $3.50 on board cars; green oak, or green mixed wood always on hand at reasonable figures, Address, MOE & BUHN,
[36-tf] Mentor, Minn.

Crayon Portrait Free.

Having made arrangements with one of the largest copying houses in the world to furnish me a large number of ¾ life-size crayon Portraits at a very low figure, I will, until March 1st, present every person having one dozen cabinet pretographs taken at my studio, one of these fine crayons from any good photograph they may bring. Come early and bring any picture you wish copied. Cabinets $2.50 per dozen.

FRANCIS, Photographer.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston.
[16-tf.]

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going else where. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.
STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city L. WALDELAND,
[22-tf] Robert street.

Oklahoma. A BOOK giving full description and information containing three MAPS. Send stamps for circulars.
[39-44] A. BASS & CO., McPherson, Kan.

The Railroad Case.

Judge Stearns has the Duluth & Winnipeg Case Under Advisement.

Duluth Evening Herald.

Arguments in the injunction case of the Brainerd & Northwestern vs. the Duluth & Winnipeg were closed late last night and Judge Stearns took the case under advisement. As stated yesterday attorneys for the plaintiff did not appear, they serving the court with notice to withdraw the temporary injunction without prejudice. This the defendants argued could not be done, as it would allow just what the plaintiff wanted—delay, and it could put an injunction after injunction to restrain the Duluth & Western from receiving the lands until after the close of the present session of the legislature. The Brainerd & Northwestern, it was argued, never was intended as a railroad and never would be one, but was simply a fence set up to delay the Duluth & Winnipeg in its arrangements. It was also argued that should the injunction be withdrawn the bond given by the plaintiff to indemnify the defendant for any loss by the temporary injunction, should it not be allowed by the court, would be void and the defendant would be unable to hold the bondsmen for the injury already resulting. The case was an interesting one and brought out some strong points. Messrs. Warner and Kerr, attorneys for defendant, returned to St. Paul last night.

Married.

Red Lake Falls News.

Tuesday Jan. 22d 1889, at Lousville by the Rev. Eli Theillon, Mr. Joseph Pepin to Miss Rose Huot. The bridesmaid was Miss Delma Huot, while Mr. J. M. Bray, of the West hotel acted as best man. Mr. Pepin has resided in Louisville for many years, coming there with his father, who was one of the first settlers. He is a young man of sterling qualities, remarkable for honesty of character and uprightness. The charming young bride is a daughter of Mr. Louis Huot of the same town. Bright, graceful and attractive as she appeard none can help admiring her many beautiful qualities. Fifty couples were present at the wedding, and the presents are numerous and costly. All enjoyed themselves heartily, and the young couple start out in life with the remembrance of a kind marriage sermon by Rev. E. Theillon. May their journey through life be a pleasant one.

EXCURSIONS TO ST. PAUL & MINNEAPOLIS.

For the convenience of those who desire to visit St. Paul or Minneapolis at low rates, the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railway announces a series of Midwinter Excursions from all stations on its line in Minnesota and Dakota to Minneapolis or St. Paul and return at one fair for the round trip, tickets to be on sale January 22d, 24th, 26th, 28th and 31st, good to return up to and including Fdb. 3d 1889.

Parties desiring to take advantage of hese veay low excursion rates, should apply to their nearest St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railway ticket agent for through tickets and general information regarding advantages offered passengers by this great Northwest railway system of Minnesota and Dakota.

The best family weekly newspaper in the United States is the Toledo Blade. They invite every reader of THE JOURNAL to send for a free specimen copy. It is the largest and best dollar paper published. See advertisement elsewhere.

Wadena Tribune: The following officers were elected at the annual session of the Minnesota grand lodge of Masons, held last week: J. A. Keister, Bluh Earte City most worshipful grand master; Alphonso Barto Sank Center, R. W. deputy grand master; W. F Dickinson, Redwood Falls, R. W. grand senior warden; Chas. D. Boyce, Minneapolis' R. W. grand junior warden; J. H. Thompson, Minneapolis, R' W. grand treasurer; A. T. C. Pierson St. Paul, R. W. grand secretary. The following officers were appointed: Rev. Samuel G. Smith, St. Paul' R. W. grand orator; Rev. L. D. Boynton Minneapolis, R. W. grand chapland; L. W. Folsom Taylor's Falls, R. W. grand senior deacon; J. E. Cooley, Duluth, R. W. grand junior deacon; H. T. King, Stillwater, R. W. grand marshal; Alex Fiddes, Fairmount, R. W. grand standard bearer; E. S. Pettijohn, St. Peter, R. W. grand sword bearer; Chauncey L. Baxter, Fergus Falls, R. W. grand senior steward; Jefferson Bartlett, Winnebago City, R. W. grand junior steward; O. H. Page, Pleasant Grove. R. W. grand pursuivant; J. C. Fischer, St. Paul, grand tyler.

FOR SALE.

Three good coal heaters and two good parlor organs. Inquire of Jas. Greenhalgh Sr., or Mrs. John Darkow.
[30-tf]

TO THE LADIES.

For 50 cents Mrs. Davis will cut you a Dress Pattern, perfect fit guaranteed. No refitting required. Call at Mrs. Cowing's residence. [36-tf]

Change in Business.

Messrs. Morrissey Bro's intend to make a change in their business January 1st, 1889, and ALL ACCOUNTS MUST BE SETTLED by Dec. 15th to save adding costs.
MORRISSEY BROS.,
Crookston Foundry & Machine Shop.

Minnesota Legislature.

Monday, Jan. 14.

SENATE—Less than a quorum being present after prayer by the chaplain the Senate adjourned with great formality, to 10 o'clock to-morrow.

Mr. Scheffer, indeed, attempted to secure a full quorum by moving that the sergeant-at-arms be ordered to summon the absentees to their seats, but Mr. Durant charged him with jocularity, and after a division had been taken on the question of filling the vacant seats the senate adjourned as aforesaid. The number of senators participating in these proceedings was twenty-one.

HOUSE—Not in session.

Tuesday, Jan. 15.

SENATE—Senator Swenson, of Minneapolis, introduced his first bill this session, which makes it unlawful to employ children under 12 years of age in any mercantile, manufacturing or mechanical concern. The bill provides a penalty for each offense of not less than $20, nor more than $50, to be paid into the public school fund. Senator Swenson's bill also provides that no child under 15 years of age shall be employed except during school vacations unless the child shall have attended the school during the year preceding the time of his employment, at least 15 weeks. Proprietors, owners and overseers are required to keep on file a record of the ages of children in their employ, and the number of weeks schooling they have had. The bill provides for inspectors to examine into the condition of employed children and report to the boards of education. It also has a truant clause, which provides that the police or constables may be called on to enforce the law regarding attendance at school of children found idling in public places during school time. The bill was referred to the committee on education.

Other bills introduced were as follows:

By Mr. Gibson—To authorize the city of Austin to issue bonds to an amount not exceeding $10,000 to pay indebtedness heretofore incurred by said city. Passed.

By Mr. Scheffer—To pay B. Froiseth $154,-50 in compensation for property furnished the state on a certain voucher in 1862, destroyed by fire at the burning of the old capitol in 1881. Referred to the committee on claims.

By Mr. Chapman—Fixing the time for holding the terms of the district court in Le Sueur county—the fourth Monday in April and third Monday in October each year. Passed.

By Mr. Ward—To amend the special law relative to the municipal court of the city of Waseca. Passed.

By Mr. Edwards—To revise and amend the charter of the village of Preston. Passed.

By Mr. Gibson—Fixing the time for holding the terms of the district court in Mower county—the second Tuesday in April and third Tuesday in September. Passed.

By Mr. Daniels—To amend chapter 225, of the General Laws of 1887, relating to the salary and fees of the secretary of state—a verbal amendment. Referred to the committee on the judiciary.

By Mr. Ives—To amend chapter 65, of the General Statutes of 1878, relative to the service of processes from justice courts. Referred to the committee on the judiciary.

A resolution was adopted for furnishing the senate with seven daily newspapers or their equivalent in weeklies.

The senate went into executive session and rumor has it they confirmed about 1,500 notaries public. It was given out that the senate had agreed to confirm the appointments of D. H. Kiehle as superintendent of public instruction, W. H. H. Taylor as law librarian, and Hudson Wilson as director of the institution for defective.

HOUSE.—On motion of J. C. Flynn, of Morrison, the resolution authorizing the chief clerk to order seven daily papers for the members of the house, was taken from the table. John Ives, of Ramsey, moved to amend, that the number be increased to 10 dailies or their equivalent in weeklies. This brought Jared Benson, the Diogenes of the house, to his feet. He said he had radical objections to the amendment and original resolution, and moved a second amendment that the number be three dailies and ten weeklies. He said that this would give the members a little opportunity to send papers to their constituents who were not able to become regular subscribers. His amendment was lost, while that of Mr. Ives prevailed, the original resolution, as amended, passing by a vote of 82 to 9. Husher, of Hennepin voted no.

The following bills were introduced:

By Jared Benson, of Anoka, for an act to appropriate $20,000 for the University of Minnesota for the support of the agricultural, law and medical colleges; referred to joint committee on State University.

By J. G. Elmquist, of Ramsey, to indemnify B. A. Froyser for money lost on a voucher issued in 1862, and destroyed in the burning of the capitol; referred to committee on claims.

By Eric Sevtson, of Jackson, to amend chapter 80 of the special laws of 1887, by striking out in two places the words "Cottonwood," and "Jackson;" referred by request to Estes of Watonwon and Law of Murray.

By A. C. Forbes, of Lyon, to authorize the county commissioners to issue bonds for the erection of a court house and jail; given its second and third reading and passed under suspension of rules.

By C. W. H. Heidman, of Brown, to authorize county commissioners of Brown county to issue bonds for completion of court house; placed on second and third reading and passed under suspension of rules.

By Henry Downs, of Hennepin, to validate certain bonds, issued under section 29, chapter 10, of the charter of Minneapolis; referred to the Hennepin delegation.

By J. M. Underwood, to amend the city charter of Minneapolis so as to allow the issuance of bonds by the council for public improvements; referred to the Hennepin delegation.

By Mr. Haven, of Sherburne—To fix the salary of inspectors of illuminating oil at $2,000 per year, the fees over and above his salary to go into the state treasury. Referred to committee on public accounts and expenditures.

By H. L. Williams, of Ramsey—To continue and establish a municipal court in Ramsey county, city of St. Paul, enlarging the jurisdiction of the municipal court. Referred to the committee on judiciary.

The bill proposes to give the municipal court jurisdiction over indictment when the penalty does not exceed five years and over civil actions not to exceed $500.

By John Ives, of Ramsey—Relating to the powers and jurisdiction of judges of the district court. Referred to the committee on judiciary.

By F. P. Lane, of Hennepin—An act to repeal an act to prevent debtors from giving preferences to prevent and to secure an equal distribution of property among creditors and for the release of debts against debtors. Referred to committee on judiciary.

By H. F. Stevens, of Ramsey, an act confirming deeds of conveyance of land made by the regents of the state university and legalizing all future conveyances; referred to the committee on university and university lands.

By A. S. Crossfield, of Traverse, to allow the city of Ortonville and the counties of Big Stone and Lac qui Parle to issue $2,000 of bonds to develop the Ortonville granite stone quarry; given its second and third reading and passed under suspension of the rules.

Wednesday Jan. 16

SENATE.—Mr. Biram presented a joint resolution protesting against the repeal of the interstate commerce law, especially the long and short haul clause, and the portions of that law which prohibits pooling. The governor is directed by the terms of the resolution to transmit a copy of it to congress.

An important bill amending the election law was introduced by Mr. Whiteman. The principal changes proposed are the lengthening of the time for holding open the polls (from 6 o'clock a. m. to 6 o'clock p. m. being the time specified in the bill); provision for two additional days of registration; and the repeal of the clause which makes certain provisions of the law applicable only in cities and towns of over five thousand inhabitants. The bill took the usual course, going to the committee on the judiciary.

Senator Clough put in a bill appropriating the sum of $250,000 for the state university.

Petitions for the submission of the question of constitutional prohibition to the people came in from Fillmore, Freeborn, Martin, and Renville counties. The annual report of the prison inspectors on the subject of convict labor was ordered printed.

Senator Halvorson's bill to prevent and punish fraud in the sale of grain and feed, although drafted as a general law, is designed to meet the case of agents who come into the state and sell Bohemian wheat and other fancy varieties of grain to farmers for seed at fancy prices, and then agree to take the crops of the farmers at $3 or $4 a bushel, but never do as they agree. The penalty for such frauds as this is three years imprisonment in the penitentiary, or a fine of not less than $100 nor more than $500. The bill is a copy of an Iowa law on the subject.

BILLS PASSED.

By Mr. Gibson—To authorize the towns of Dexter, Brownsdale and Red Rock, in Mower county, to issue bonds to the amount of $25,000 to refund their bonded indebtedness incurred to give assistance to the Southern Minnesota railroad company.

By Mr Crandall—To amend chapter 69, Special Laws of 1878, relating to the trustees of the Pillsbury academy at Owatonna.

By Mr. M. Johnson—To repeal chapter 365, Special Laws of 1887, relating to the clerk of the district court of Kandiyohi county.

HOUSE BILLS PASSED.

To authorize Lyon county to issue bonds to the amount of $50,000 for the erection of a court house.

To legalize the issuing of bonds by the city council of Ortonville.

To legalize the issuing of bonds by the city council of Glencoe. (Two bills.)

HOUSE.—Mr. Hoyt of Goodhue called up his resolution offered last Friday, which provided for a special committee to investigate the condition of the convicts at Stillwater, and spoke very strongly in favor of it. Mr. Benson took a hand in the discussion, and while he agreed with Mr. Hoyt as to the importance of the matter, he thought that the standing committee on prison labor should take care of the matter. Mr. Willrich of Ramsey offered a long substitute resolution, calling for a special joint committee of three senators and five representatives, to be known as a committee on correctional and charitable institutions, who should have charge of all such measures, which should have power to summon before it officers of any state institution, and which should draft any bills that might be necessary. The matter was debated at some length, and finally on motion by Mr. Searle the subject matter of both resolutions was referred to the committee on prison labor when appointed.

A resolution was passed ordering the chief clerk to draw warrants for $10 for each member and officer for postage.

Thursday Jan. 17.

Senate.—Among the bills introduced in the senate yesterday was one presented by Mr. Swenson in amendment of the railway law, declaring that nothing in said law shall be construed to prohibit the railroad companies from giving reduced rate of fare to ministers and students; and also asserting that no provision in the law will apply to street railway companies or to the carriage of freight at reduced rates, for the federal or state governments, charitable institution, expositions, etc. It went to the railroad committee. Mr. Nashbar put in a bill in amendment of chapter 212, Statutes of 1885, and declaring that grist mills shall not take for toll a larger proportion than one-eighth of the grain that is brought to them to be ground. Two important bills were introduced by Goodrich. One relating to the qualifications of jurors in criminal cases provides that the reading of a newspaper account of an occurence shall not disqualify a person from serving as a juror in a case relating thereto if the person can on oath state that he can fairly and impartially render a verdict. The other bill put in by Mr. Goodrich relates to loan and building associations.

The bill put in by Mr. Daniels creating a state examining board went to the committee on education.

BILLS INTRODUCED.

By Mr. Nelson—To reimburse Jared S. Crandall of Burnside, Goodhue county, in the sum of $1,690 for land in Sibley county to which he lost title through an alleged clerical error.

By Mr. Nachbar—An act in amendment of chapter 212, Statutes of 1885, relating to the amount of toll that may be taken by grist mills.

By Mr. Whiteman—To amend chapter 11, General Statutes of 1878, relating to taxes.

By Mr. Swenson—To amend proviso in subdivision A, section 1, chapter 10, General Laws of 1887, relating to the regulation of carriers.

By Mr. Goodrich—To more clearly define the competency of jurors in criminal cases.

By Mr. Daniels—To reimburse Herman Bentley in the sum of $500 for expenses incurred by reason of injury to his eyes received while engaged at work on the hospital for the insane at Rochester.

By Mr. Daniels—To provide for a state examining board.

By Mr. Goodrich—Relating to building and loan associations.

By Mr. M. Johnson—Authorizing the sale of the public building lands in Kandiyohi county by the state auditor, the proceeds to be applied to the capitol building and repair fund.

REPORTED BY COMMITTEES.

By the Military Committee—Bill including the Third regiment as a part of the regular state militia. Referred to the finance committee.

By the Committee on the Judiciary—Bill in amendment of chapter 98, relating to offenses against the public peace. Second reading.

By the Committee on the Judiciary—Bill amending section 16 chapter 65, relating to the service of summons from justice court.

HOUSE BILL PASSED.

To authorize the village of Graceville to issue bonds to fund its floating indebtedness.

HOUSE.—The session was comparatively quiet and ordinary, the only diversion being at the very close. Mr. Kries of Wright had moved to adjourn, when Mr. Williams of Ramsey explained that it was per day and as yet no provision had been made for the payment of the per diem or any other legislative expenses. If the gentleman from Wright would yield, he said, he would like to offer a bill covering the case. It was a slightly embarrassing situation for Mr. Kries, who did not care to appear to anxious after his pay, but he caught the point, and, amid the laughter of the house, remarked, "I yield, of course." Mr. Williams then offered a bill appropriating $120,000, or as much of it as might be necessary, for the expenses. This was quickly passed under suspended rules.

John Ives' bill altering the method of printing legal notices aroused the opposition of the country newspaper men, Dunn and Eastman. In general it proposed to pay for legal notices by the word instead of by the space actually occupied. The country editors secured a champion in Judge Fleming, and after a sharp tilt with H. F. Stevens he had the bill referred to the committee on printing, instead of the judiciary, as Mr. Stevens proposed.

BILLS INTRODUCED AND PASSED.

By Mr. Heidemann of Brown—Appropriating $3,000 for the relief of citizens of Brown county who lost their crops by hail. Referred to the committee on appropriations.

By Mr. Keyes of Winona—Authorizing the supreme court to appoint three men to revise and complete the laws of the state. Referred to the committee on judiciary.

By Mr. C. R. Davis of Nicollet—Two bills to amend the law relating to the incorporation of villages.

By Mr. C. R. Davis of Nicollet—To amend section 27, of chapter 70, of the law relating to jurors. Referred to the committee on judiciary.

By Mr. C. R. Davis of Nicollet—To reimburse Company I. of the Second Regiment, M. N. G., $1,000.75, for personal property destroyed by fire. Referred to the committee on appropriations.

By Mr. Brown of Sibley—To make the paupers of Sibley county a town charge. Passed.

By Mr. Swaim of Le Sueur—To authorize the borough of Le Sueur to issue bonds for a court house. Passed.

By Mr. Davenport of Hennepin—To amend section 87, of chapter 73, of the statutes of 1878. Referred to the committee on judiciary.

By Mr. Hanke of Hennepin—To legalize sheriff's certificates of sales on foreclosures. Referred to committee on judiciary.

By Mr. Lane of Hennepin—To prevent the polution of the waters of Lake Minnetonka. Referred to the Hennepin delegation.

By Mr. Farley of Scott—To authorize the city of Shakopee to issue bonds for improvements. Passed.

By Mr. Farley of Scott—To authorize the city of Shakopee to establish and maintain a sinking fund. Passed.

By Mr. Poe of Goodhue—To appropriate $3,000 to build a bridge across the Cannon river at Cannon Falls. Referred to the committee on roads and bridges.

By Mr. Elmquist of Ramsey—Providing for the election of members of the board of public works. Referred to the Ramsey delegation.

By the Ramsey Delegation—A bill authorizing the register of deeds of Ramsey county to appoint another deputy, and a bill to legalize the acts of Deputy Register C. J. Williams.

By Mr. H. F. Stevens of Ramsey—To authorize the appointment of an inspector of factories. Referred to the committee on labor and labor legislation.

By Mr. Ives of Ramsey—To amend section 31, of chapter 70, of the laws of 1878, relating to the official printing of legal notices. Referred to the committee on printing.

By Mr. Eastman of Anoka—To amend section 19, of chapter 36, of the statutes of 1878, relating to common schools. Referred to the committee on education.

By Mr. Smith, of Hennepin—Authorizing the regents of the university to sell the tract of land on Lake Minnetonka, part of the experimental farm. Referred to the committee on university.

THE HOUSE COMMITTEES.

Appropriations—Hompe, Flynn, Post, Lane, Flathers, Seymour, Elmquist, C. H. Davis, Phillips, Diment, Searle.

Ways and Means—Morgan, Anderson, H. Wilson, Lightly, Smith, F. C. Stevens, Perrin.

Public Lands—Crossfield, Stebbins, Poe, Wilson, Jacobson, Comstock, Roberts, F. C. Stevens McKusick, Underwood, Heidemann, J. N. Johnson, Vollmer, Farley, Holmstrom.

Judiciary—H. F. Stevens, Crossfield, Morgan, Lane, Williams, McKusick, Keyes, Fleming, Hoyt, Young, Smith, Forbes, Hay, C. R. Davis, Ives.

Railroads—Sevatson, Comstock, Hoyt, Hoppin, Shoemaker, Dunn, E. C. Johnson, Harrington, Savage, Wing, Temple, Crossfield, Quam, Causer, Ives.

Education—Hoyt, Husher, Elmquist, Eastman, Evenson, Bickel, Crain, Morris, McMillan.

Agriculture and Manufactures—Lightly, Flathers, Estes, Swain, Damp, Jones, Bain, Roberts, Evenson, McNally, Quam, Crain, Dunham, Hanson.

Public Accounts and Expenditures—Maland, Anderson, Evenson, Barteau, Morgan, Downs, Halgren, Thurber, Buell, Harrington, Farley.

Towns and Counties—Jacobson, Fleming, Low, Hanke, Cox, F. C. Stevens, Thoe, Tait, Erickson, Smout, McGrath.

Military Affairs—Post, Brush, Underwood, Savage, Low, Downs, A. Davis.

Incorporations—Young, Jones, Lane, Seymour, Bain, Willrich, Sumner, Fuhrmann, Merz.

State Prison—Hoppin, Keyes, Seymour, Haven, Searle, Willrich, Downs, Halgren, Diment.

Claims—McNally, Fleming, Poe, Tait, Cox, Morris, Buell.

Grain and Warehouse—Brush, Seymour, Lightly, Savage, Ackerman, Post, Taft, Holmström, Barteau, Hageny, Erickson, Roberts, Dunham, Thoe, Vollmer.

Insurance—Williams, Halgren, Smith, Low, Fuhrmann, Casper, Davenport.

Immigration—Anderson, Holstrom, Hanson, Poe, Smout, Brown, Merz.

Normal Schools—Perrin, Jones, Fleming, Brush, McMillan, Thurber, Greely, Sinclair, Farley.

Insane—Stebbins, Kreis, James, Dunham, C. R. Davis, Bickel, Downs, Phillips, Casper.

Temperance—McKusick, Kreis, Jacobson, Temple, Estes, Ellingson, Perrin, Maland, Ives.

Labor and Labor Legislation—Sumner, Hanke, James, Williams, Lassow, Sinclair, Hompe, Dunn, Merz.

Hospital for Defectives—H. Wilson, Flathers, James, Swain, Phillips, Quam, Merz.

Reform School—Elmquist, Eastman, Barteau, Hay, Sinclair.

Roads and Bridges—Alfred Davis, McNally, Ackerman, Ellingson, Wing, McGrath, Cox.

Banks—Comstock, Bickel, Sevatson, H. Wilson, McMillan, Kelly, Buell.

Printing—Dunn, Eastman, Husher, H. H. Wilson, Morris, Fuhrmann, Kelly.

Elections—Savage, Willrich, Damp, Greely, Thurber.

Commerce—Halgren, Post, C. H. Davis, Kreis, Heidemann.

Public Buildings—Flathers, Barr, Brown, J. N. Johnson, Casper.

Rules—Benson, Estes, Morgan, Crossfield, Comstock.

State Library—Davenport, C. R. Davis, Husher, Forbes, Hay.

Mines—Holstrom, A. Davis, Greely, Hanson, Hoppin, E. C. Johnson, Lassow.

Engrossment—C. H. Davis, Haven, McGrath, Smout, Thoe.

Enrollment—Shoemaker, E. C. Johnson, Perrin, Searle, Temple.

Forestry—Flynn, Harrington, Maland, Erickson, Vollmer.

Legislative Expenses—C. R. Davis, McNally, Shoemaker, Eastman, Greely, Benson, Phillips.

Soldiers' Home—Underwood, Hompe, H. H. Wilson, Smith, Wing.

Logs and Lumber—Hanke, Flynn, Seymour, Bain, H. H. Wilson.

Prison Labor—Keyes, H. F. Stevens, Sumner, Benson, Barr, Davenport, Hageny.

State Park—Lane, A. Davis, F. C. Stevens, Haven, Kelly, Hanke, Hay.

Taxes—Estes, Anderson, Crossfield, Brown, F. C. Stevens.

University—Benson, Comstock, Flynn, Young, Stebbins, Forbes, Davenport.

Friday, Jan. 18.

SENATE.—The introduction in the senate by Mr. Ward of Waseca of a resolution calling for an investigation into charges of bribery and corruption in connection with the senatorial caucus Thursday evening was apparently as great a surprise to the gentlemen who voted with Mr. Ward in the caucus as it was to the men who voted for the other candidates.

HOUSE—Quite a number of important bills were introduced and refused, notwithstanding the small attendance. Several senate bills of more or less importance were passed. The first prohibition measure of the session was introduced in the House to-day.

Saturday, Jan. 19.

SENATE.—

BILLS INTRODUCED AND PASSED.

By Mr. Sampson of Polk county—To authorize the board of county commissioners of Polk county to issue bonds to fund the floating debt.

By Mr. Hoard of Chippewa—To authorize the village of Montevideo to issue bonds to fund its floating debt.

By Mr. Hixon of Grant—To authorize the village of Elbow Lake to issue bonds for general improvements.

BILLS REFERRED.

By Mr. Finseth of Goodhue—To amend chapter 83 of the General Laws of 1885. It provides that town insurance companies may insure churches and school houses. Education.

By Mr. Hall of Renville—To appropriate $5,000 to build a bridge across the Minnesota river in Renville county. Roads and bridges.

By Mr. Halvorson of Freeborn—Relating to the insurance of real property. Insurance.

By Mr. Hoard of Chippewa County—To appropriate money to build a bridge across the Minnesota river between Chippewa and Renville counties. Roads and bridges.

By Mr. Scheffer of Ramsey—To pay James Pond $400 for his services at the New Orleans exposition. Claims.

By Mr. Compton of Otter Tail—To amend the probate laws of the state. Judiciary.

By Mr. Hoard of Chippewa—To amend section 5, chapter, 69, of the General Laws of 1878. Judiciary.

HOUSE BILLS PASSED.

The two bills relating to the register of deeds office of Ramsey county.

To change the time of holding district court in Mille Lacs county.

To prevent cattle running at large in the town of Daggett Brook, Crow Wing county.

To amend the charter of the village of Alexandria.

To change the time of holding the district court in Wadena county.

HOUSE BILLS REFERRED.

To legalize the action of the village council of Hutchinson. Judiciary.

Permitting the drainage of certain lakes in Grant and Douglas counties. Judiciary.

To authorize the lowering of the water in Pelican lake. Grant county. To Senator Hixon.

To amend chapter 80 of the Special Laws of 1887. Agriculture.

HOUSE.—

BILLS PASSED.

By Mr. Low of Murray—To authorize the village of Adrain, Nobles county, to issue $7,000 bonds.

By Mr. Hoppin of Mower—To authorize the county treasurer of Mower county and the former treasurer of the town of Lansing to pay all funds in their hands belonging to the town of Lansing into the hands of its treasurer.

By Mr. Estes of Watonwan—To detach certain territory from school district number 10 in Watonwan, and attach to independent school district number 1, in town of Madelia.

By Mr. Estes of Watonwan—To detach certain territory from independent school district number 1 of Medelia and to attach to school district 48 in Watonwan county.

By Mr. Jacobson of Lac qui Parle—To fix the date of the terms of the district court in the Twelfth judicial district.

By Mr. C. H. Davis of Renville—To provide for the compensation of the county treasurer of Renville county.

SENATE BILLS REFERRED.

S. F 65—To regulate the salary of county commissioners of Waseca county. Referred to Mr. Hanson of Waseca.

S. F. 61—To authorize the commissioners of Cook county to issue bonds for improving county buildings. Towns and counties.

S. F. 63—To authorize the county commissioners of Cook county to issue bonds for improving highways. Towns and counties.

SENATE BILLS PASSED.

S. F. 24—To amend the act establishing a municipal court in Waseca.

S. F. 66—To authorize the commissioners of Meeker county to issue bonds.

Severe.

A fop's affectations of modesty sometimes meet with an even worse reception than his open vanities. "Aw, you know," said one of this fraternity, "I—aw—weally, I believe I was just going to say something quite stupid!"

"Why don't you say simply that you were going to speak?" asked a bystander.—Youth's Companion.

A party of officers engaged in evicting a tenant from his holding upon the estate of Lord Lurgan, at Lurgan, County Armagh, met with a vigorous resistance, the inmates of the house assailing them with boiling water, stones and pitchforks. A bailiff was stabbed, and Lord Lurgan's agent and a policeman were seriously injured. The riot act was read, when a number of arrests were made. Father Marriman, a priest of Castle Connel, County Limerick, has received three summonses to appear in court to answer charges of inciting tenants to commit outrages.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Weekly Resume of the Proceedings of the Senate and House.

Tuesday Jan. 15.

SENATE.—The senate today devoted most of its session to the discussion of the duty on salt. Mr. Voorhees, from the library committee, reported a joint resolution accepting the donation of the battle sword of Capt. Samuel C. Reed from his son and providing for the presentation to the latter of a gold medal. Mr. Voorhees said he would submit some remarks on the subject in a few days. At 12:20 consideration of the tariff bill was resumed, the pending question being Mr. Vest's amendment putting salt on the free list. When the bill was laid aside, the senate went into secret session, and at 5:55 adjourned.

Mr. Cox, of New York, believed that congress had been derelict in regard to the admission of Dakota and the other territories. He was in favor of the omnibus bill with certain amendments, but he was willing to help any little conference between the two houses of congress which would result in elevating the territories into the rank of statehood. Every territory (except Utah) should be admitted into the union when it had a population sufficient under the law, to elect a member of congress. Some gentlemen talked about the annexation of Canada. It would be time enough to annex Canada when the nebulous territories had put off their rudimentary and donned their stately stoles of manhood. In conclusion Mr. Cox paid a glowing tribute to the great West and was warmly applauded.

HOUSE.—Mr. Springer, of Illinois, spoke in advocacy of the omnibus bill, which he proposed to offer as a substitute. He called attention to various provisions of the constitution of 1885, which he considered bore the marks of having been formulated hastily, and argued that they presented another reason why a new convention should be held. He criticized the clause of the constitution declaring that all the existing archives, records and books belonging to the territory of Dakota should belong to the State of South Dakota. Under that clause the secretary of state of the new state was authorized to go to Bismarck and denude the capitol there of every scrap of paper and every book belonging to the territory.

Mr. Gifford and Mr. Toole both discussed the bill at some length and their remarks were warmly applauded.

Wednesday Jan. 16.

SENATE.—Among the correspondence concerning affairs in Samoa, referred to in President Cleveland's message to congress and which was presented to the senate today, are instructions to Admiral Kimberly from Secretary Whitney, ordering him to proceed at once to Samoa and extend full protection to American citizens and property, and protest against the subjugation and displacement of the native government of Samoa by Germany, as in violation of positive agreement and understanding between powers, and form the German and British governments of our readiness to co-operate in causing all treaty rights to be respected and in resting peace and order on the basis of recognition of Samoan rights of independence endeavor to prevent extreme measures against the Samoans and to bring about peaceful settlement.

The senate resumed consideration of the tariff bill. The proposition of Mr. West to put salt on the free list was rejected without further debate—Yeas, 23; nays, 23. During a discussion between Mr. Morgan and Mr. Hawley, the former said that the young negroes of Alabama were in respect of industry the most God-forsaken people outside of Algiers or Morocco. If the negroes could be expelled from Alabama, the price of lands would go up 100 per cent. In answer to a question of Senator Blair, he said that he favored Senator Wisdom's plan to distribute the negroes throughout the Southern states.

Mr. Blair said that the people of his state would be as glad to welcome the black people of Alabama as to welcome the white ones.

HOUSE.—This was another interesting day in the House on the territorial bill. There were great volumes of oratory, most of it from young orators. It was a field day for the delegates from the territories, who got in their work. Dubois, of Idaho, made his maiden speech.

The House was first addressed by Mr. Joseph, of New Mexico, who presented the claims of that territory for admission into the Union.

Mr. Manson of Missouri, advocated the admission of New Mexico, asserting that the people were fully capable of self-government.

Thursday Jan. 17.

SENATE.—The senate resumed consideration of the tariff bill, the pending question being on the amendment to the tin plate paragraph. Mr. Allison said:

The testimony before the finance committee showed that there was now in this country plant for the production of about 200,000 tons annually of the thin sheets of steel, and iron used for tin plate, and that at least one-half of that plant would be at once utilized for that purpose. But the committee, with a view of making it absolutely certainly that time would be given for the establishment of that industry, proposed that the increase of duty on the plate was not to take effect until Jan. 1, 1890.

A general debate followed in which Senators Vest, Teller, Gorman and Sherman took part.

HOUSE.—To-day was the field day in the house for the territorial bills, and it has been marked by constant and bitter wrangling that the occupant of the chair could not control. It seemed to be settled from the start that Springer was going to have a hard time before him controlling his party in the house despite the caucus. Judge MacDonald opened the ball this morning with a telling speech, which showed he differed decidedly from his Democratic colleagues upon the subject of admission. He explained the substitute which he had prepared for Springer's amended bill and showed that Dakota was entitled to immediate admission and to division without a vote upon that question. Mr. Adams of Illinois characterized the omnibus bill as a transparent subterfuge.

Friday Jan. 18.

SENATE.—The senate to-day continued discussion of the tariff bill, the pending question being the sugar bounty amendment. Mr. Reagen spoke in opposition to the amendment, expressing surprise that the bounty was not to be extended to maple sugar. He quoted against the proposed bounty Judge Cooley's work on constitutional limitations. Mr. Spooner reminded him of a decision in the Michigan courts that bounty on salt was constitutional.

Mr. Spooner said:

He did not approve of every item in the bill, but he was in favor of reducing the revenue on the lines of the bill. He had no doubt of the constitutionality of the sugar bounty clause. The language of Senator Reagan would come with ill grace from any senator, but came with particularly ill grace from a senator who, having once taken an oath to support and defend the constitution, joined afterwards with those who sought to destroy and overturn it.

HOUSE.—The committee on agriculture reported adversely on the senate bill to encourage the cultivation and manufacture of hemp and flax.

Springer's omnibus substitute passed the House by a vote of 144 to 90. If such a thing could be, the House was more noisy than on yesterday. From the time the House convened until adjournment, there was the wildest possible excitement. Party spirit ran high, and political blood was at fever heat.

A vote was taken immediately after the opening of the session upon MacDonald's substitute, which embodies the main features of the omnibus bill, but provides for the immediate admission of South Dakota. It was rejected—yeas, 117; nays, 122.

Saturday, Jan. 19.

SENATE.—When the senate resumed consideration of the tariff bill to-day the sugar schedule was taken up, but no amendment being offered the senate passed to the paragraph relating to penknives and razors, the question being on the amendment reported from the finance committee. After considerable discussion the amendment was agreed to without division. It provides that pocket knives worth not more than 50 cents per dozen shall pay a duty of 12 cents per dozen; between 50 cents and $2.60 cents per dozen, 50 per cent ad valorem on all; that razors and razor blades worth $4 or less per dozen shall pay $1 per dozen; other $1.25 per dozen, and 30 per cent ad valorem additional on all.

Several amendments were offered by the Allison in regard to guns and glass bottles.

HOUSE.—The Ford immigration committee to-day reported to the house as a result of the investigation of the committee last summer, a bill prohibiting the admittance into the United States of idiots, paupers, those who have been convicted of infamous crime or misdemeanor involving moral turptitude, persons affected with loathsome or contagious diseases, or those coming under contract to work in this country; except university professors or ministers of the gospel. The penalty for the person violating this provision or assisting another to violate is a fine of $1,000 on conviction within two years.

Monday Jan. 21.

SENATE.—In the senate to-day Senator Davis presented a petition from Hon. Pat Cudmore and 274 other citizens of Faribault, Minn., praying for negotiations looking to the purchase of Cuba; also a resolution of the chamber of commerce, St. Paul, praying for the passage of an act to prevent dumpage into the Mississippi river so as to obstruct navigation. The resolution also asks for increased appropriation for the upper Mississippi river to the end that the engineer corps may not be crippled in its labors and thwarted for lack of adequate means to carry on its work. Senator Davis also presented petitions from 346 citizens of Minnesota asking for the passage of a national Sunday rest law. Similar petitions were presented from citizens of Rushford, Minn., and from Westminister Presbyterian church of Minneapolis; also from the Evangelical preachers' meeting of Minneapolis. He also presented resolutions adopted by the Turnverein Germania of St. Paul protesting against the bill providing for a Sunday rest law. In the house similar petitions from Minnesota were presented by Messrs. Nelson and Rice.

HOUSE.—As the consideration of the tariff bill in the senate draws to a close speculation is rife as to how the measure will be treated when it reaches the house. So far there is nothing like a formal conference on either side upon the subject, although the members of the ways and means committee individually have been thoughtfuly considering the matter. Chairman Mills remarked in a sarcastic tone, that if the house did not refer the senate bill to the committee on appropriations, or to the committee on war claims, or to some committee other than that on ways and means, and decided to place the responsibility for its treatment upon himself, he would get his committee together and determine what was best to be done.

How to Cook an Old Fowl.

Like John Gilpin's wife, being always "on frugal thoughts intent," I must give your readers a very nice way of using cold chicken, or an old hen that is so tough as to be inedible cooked in any ordinary way, says a lady in Rural New Yorker. Supposing the latter to be your stumbling-block, dress as for roasting, omitting the dressing. Put it on in plenty of boiling water, and cook slowly until very tender. Salt the water, and add such flavorings as stalks of celery and parsley, and you will have the foundation for one or more delightful soups. Set away the stock until cold, take off the fat and reserve it for frying. A four-pound chicken should make at least three pounds of stock. Put a portion of this over the fire for soop with two tablespoonfuls of rice, two of minced celery, and one of parsley, and cook until the rice is tender. For the next day a cream of chicken will be nice. Heat a quart of stock to boiling, and in another vessel half a pint of cream or milk. In still another saucepan, melt a tablespoonful of butter, make a roux (browned butter and flour) with an equal quantity of flour; add the boiling soup slowly, and then the cream, and serve with crackers. Celery, salt, and white pepper are the seasonings.

The fowl itself will serve for cutlets and patties of chicken. Chop two cupfuls of chicken rather fine. In a double boiler heat a cup of cream. Pour this over a teaspoonful of butter melted, and rubbed smooth with two of flour; stir until it forms a thick paste; add the minced chicken, half a teacupful of minced, uncooked mushrooms, and season to taste with grated nutmeg, cayenne, minced parsley, and grated onion. Mix well, and turn out into a flat buttered dish to cool. Form into cutlets, egg, bread-crumb, and fry in hot fat. Serve with mushroom or cream sauce.

For the patties chop very fine about the same quantity of cold chicken as above; rub this with three tablespoonfuls of cream until smooth. If you have not cream, make this quantity of white sauce. Season with salt, cayenne, and celery salt. Line some patty pans with puff paste. Now add to the minced meat the whites of three eggs, one at a time Fill the molds two-thirds full of this mixture, cover with stiff paper, and bake twenty minutes in a quick oven. Serve with a cream sauce.

The "Sentence System."

Charles Dickens, while visiting the Massachusetts school-ship, was called upon for a "speech." He responded by saying, "Boys, do all the good you can, and make no fuss about it."

Mr. Dickens, as his novels attest, believed in the beneficial effect of a pithy saying and a striking proverb—pointed words which would fasten themselves in the memory. The conductors of the "Netherlands Mettray," one of the model reform schools of Holland, use this "sentence system" as a means of moral education. They hang on the walls such sentences as these:

"He who seeks himself will not find God." "A poor man he who has nothing but money;" He is a fool who lives poor to die rich;" "Labor has a golden bottom;" "Care for the moments, and these will care for the years."

Sometimes a boy is made to learn a sentence by heart. One boy was overheard using foul speech to a comrade. He was ordered to read to the boys every morning for eight days this sentence, "It is better to be dumb than to use the tongue for filthy talk." It made him clean in speech.—Youth's Companion.

Forbidden.

Wit is always sure of a high market value, whether it runs in legitimate or in unexpected channels.

When Dr. Keats was head-master at Eton, the boys of a certain class were told to write a theme on the Latin maxim, Temere nil facias. When the time came for handing in the papers, one boy named Rasleigh appeared without his.

"Where is your theme, sir?" asked the doctor.

"I haven't done it sir."

"Not done your theme, sir?"

"No, sir," persisted the youth, apparently quite undismayed at the prospect of apple-twigs. "Why, sir, you told me not to do it!"

"I told you?"

"Yes, sir; you said, 'Temere nil facias,'—'do nothing, Rashleigh' (rashly)."

The head-master was so delighted with the pun, that he smiled on the joker, and said no more.—Youth's Companion.

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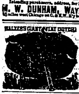

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Thirty-one Days Adrift.

When one read of a shipwrecked crew being picked up after six, ten, or sixteen days, of drifting about on the Atlantic in a yawl you are surprised, says a writer in the New York Sun, that they were not sooner sighted. Novelists would have us believe that the ocean is dotted with sails, and that every square mile of it is plowed over at least once a day by craft of some sort. Let one look at the shipping in the harbors of New York, Boston, and Philadelphia and he will almost wonder how they can avoid each other outside. It is hard for one to realize the immensity of the Atlantic until they voyage across it. I made a voyage from Cape Town to Australia, clear across the Indian ocean, without one single sail being sighted. I made one from San Francisco to New Zealand and sighted only two. I made one from the Sandwich islands to Lima without passing any craft close enough to see her pull. I was once wrecked on Santiago, and during the seven days we were on a raft twelve ships came within sight, and three or four of them almost within hearing of our voices and yet none noticed us. No craft except a whaler keeps a lookout aloft. A ship may, therefore run within a mile of a raft, or within two miles of a dismantled hulk, and see nothing unless by accident. If the way ahead is clear the average steamer, ship, or brig has no eyes for any other point of the compass.

In the year 1560 I left the island of Trinidad on the English brig Duchess, bound for Parnahyba, coast of Brazil. An English syndicate had been boring for coal oil near that port, and with such indications of success that we were taking up a large cargo of tight barrels to hold the stuff. These barrels had come to Trinidad as salvage from a wreck, and had been brought in by the syndicate. Each barrel had a hard wood bung, and each bung was driven in place as the barrels came aboard. I state this because these simple details had a great bearing on the length of our voyage. Having several thousand barrels aboard, any one of which would have floated two men in the water, there was no danger of the brig going to the bottom, no matter if she started half a dozen planks. It was, doubtless, for this reason that the captain, whose name was Kimball, left port short two men. Indeed, we had a crew which would have passed for shabby on any sort of a craft. There were only three of us who dared rate as able seamen, and the captain was almost too drunk to walk when we left port.

I wanted to get down the coast to join a Scotch whaler, or I should never have become one of the crew of the Duchess. She had an unseaworthy look from masthead to waterline, and things aboard were very slovenly. However, we got away after a deal of fuss and feathers, and, hauling well out from the coast, set our course. We had just four hours of fair weather, and this gave us time to get the decks cleared of the raffle. Then the wind suddenly veered about and struck us head on, and we were obliged to box the yards about. While we seemed to be going ahead all the time, we no doubt made drift enough to offset it, as the brig was a little better than a square box at most, and if she had any best sailing point no one ever discovered it. Every time she made a tack it took all hands to swing the yards, and after one night of it there was a good deal of growling. The captain shut himself up for a quiet drunk, and the poorest man before the mast soon seized the chief mate up correctly. His name was Hastings, and while he made a great show of commanding the brig, it was easy to see that he was very much worried over the responsibility. The second mate, whose name was Waters, made no bones about confessing his unfitness, having never been anything higher than a mate of a coal schooner on the English coast.

On the evening of the second day we had trouble. A big negro who had shipped before the mast refused to do duty. Some mates would have knocked him down off-hand and half killed him, but Hastings was afraid of him, and went down to consult the captain. That official was in a drunken stupor, and could not be aroused. The mate returned to the deck and made threats, and the result was a murder before our eyes, and before one of us could lift a hand to prevent it. The negro was the only mutineer, and the rest of us were for the mate. Had he ordered to seize and bind the negro not a man would have hesitated. While he was threatening what he would do, instead of taking the bolder course and doing something, the negro rushed in on him and inflicted a stab which proved fatal within half an hour. After thus using his knife, he took up his quarters in the fo'castle and swore that he would kill any man who dared descend after him. We pulled the cover over and made him prisoner, but in a short time realized that we were in the fix of the man who dare not let go of the bear. None of us had a change of clothes or could turn in.

In this emergency Mr. Waters took the responsibility of hauling the captain out of his berth and trying to make him understand the situation. The beast got back enough sense to realize that his sacred person was being pulled and hauled about, and he got hold of a pistol and threatened to shoot the next man who disturbed him. In this emergency we held a fo'castle council. Some were for putting back, others for running into Georgetown, and others for holding on until next day, and seeing how the captain would come out. It was when we were engaged in this discussion, and no one had an eye on the weather, that an "ox-eye" struck the brig and brought both masts down together as if they had been chopped off. The instincts of a sailor set every man at work without orders, but the old hulk got pretty badly banged about before we had the wreckage cut clear and the danger averted. The negro murderer came on deck during the confusion, but, instead of aiding us to save the brig, he got the yawl into the water, put in water and provisions, and when we were finally at liberty to look about us he was ready to shove off. He was too quick for us, and away he drifted into the darkness to leeward, the yawl bouncing like a cork, and seemingly about to upset, but the fellow was as cool as ice, and getting her off before the seas. As the mainmast came down a block or strap fell upon the head of a sailor named Cherter. We could not give him any attention for half an hour, and when we got around to it he was dead. We were dismasted, had two corpses aboard, our only boat was gone, and the captain was still drunk Sailor Jack had some curious adventures, and is surrounded by strange circumstances, but none could well have been in a worse fix than we were aboard of the Duchess.

The question of what we could or should do had been narrowed down very materially. The hull was not much damaged and we knew that it could never sink with those barrels aboard. We hauled the corpses out of the way, covered them with a spare sail, and then every man was at liberty to do as he pleased. All discipline was gone, and as the hull sat high out of water no one felt any immediate danger. The wind and sea both fell after the blast that dismantled us, and before 10 o'clock I believe that every Jack aboard was sound asleep. I remember that it was after sunrise when I went on deck, and I was the first one up. In about three minutes the captain made his appearance. He was not yet over his spree and had doubtless come on deck to have a row. One look around him was sufficient to change his mind on that point. He was completely knocked out at what he saw, and his countenance betrayed all the emotions in the calendar as he approached me and asked:

"W—What is is, Reefer?"

"We were struck by a squall last evening and dismasted, sir."

"And I—I—"

"We tried to call you up, sir, but you was dead drunk."

It was my opportunity to give it to him straight, and I did not spare him.

"Yes, sir," I went on, as he passed his hand over his eyes, as if to clear away a veil, "it was your fault. You were drunk when we left port, and you got stupid soon after that. You are responsible for what this covers, sir, as well as the loss of this brig."

I took his arm and walked him over to the bodies and pulled off the sail. It was a shocking sight, and no wonder he started back with a cry of horror.

"How—was—it?" he slowly demanded.

"The colored man stabbed the mate, sir, and the man was killed as the masts went over. Both deaths are laid at your door. This is the result of your lying drunk."

"Great God! Great God!" he gasped as he held up his hands in horror.

"Yes, sir; it's an awful night's work," I said in reply. "And what are we to do now?"

"Dead! Both Dead! And the brig a wreck!" he whispered, as he glared around him.

At that moment the men began to appear on deck, and the captain covered his face with his hands for a moment, and then rushed into his cabin. We gathered around the stump of the foremasts as all came on deck, but not over ten minutes had elapsed when the steward came out, shouting that the captain had gone. We rushed aft in a body, and there he was on his back in the water, hands over his eyes, and the water just covering them. He was probably dead then, but if not we were helpless. We had no boat, and before any one brought a rope the body had drifted too far away to be caught. The man had crawled through one of the cabin windows, and I doubt if he had yet fully recovered his senses.

As soon as we had had a bite to eat Mr. Waters insisted that I take command of the wreck. I knew myself to be the best sailor aboard, and when all the other men joined in I agreed to take the responsibility of acting as commander. We had now a steward, who was also cook, three men, and a boy, making five souls aboard. The masts were old and rotten, and had gone off close to the deck, playing smash with the port bulwarks as they crashed down. We first tried the pumps. The brig was leaking, but not to alarm. I believe that we could have rigged up jury masts and got some sort of sail on the craft, but the stinginess of the owners took that hope away. There were no spare spars or sails, or at least nothing to suit our purpose. We went at it and repaired the bulwark as well as possible, and then rigged a signal spar to the stump of the foremast, which offered the best hold. When we had run up a signal of distress there was nothing more for us to do but wait until help should arrive. We were, as every one must know, off the Brazilian banks much frequented by whalers. There was a good bit of coasting trade as well, and we wondered greatly that some craft or other had not already fallen in with us. When we had rigged our signal our strange voyage may be said to have begun.

It was agreed that all should live on the cabin stores as long as they lasted, and two of the men occupied the state-rooms of the mates without objection. While we were a free and easy community in one way, I can say for the men that sailors never behaved better. By common consent we flung overboard all intoxicating liquors, and no man sought to take advantage of my doubtful authority to issue orders. By night we hung a lantern instead of the flag, and we took turn and turn at keeping the deck.

There was nothing whatever else to do, as the weather continued fair, and the men slept all the night and a good share of the day. I will now give some extracts from the diary I kept and have ever since preserved.

"Sixth day—Not a sail has been sighted since our accident. All well. From the set of the wind and currents I am certain we have drifted a long way to the east—out into mid-ocean. We start the pumps twice a day.

"Eleventh day.—We have been drifting to the northeast for the last three days. No sign of a sail yet. Pebbles, able seamen, is quite ill.

"Fourteenth day—Pebbles died yesterday. It was a great shock to us, and no one thought him seriously ill. He went off very quietly, and his death makes all uneasy. We are now drifting to the west, toward the coast.

"Eighteenth day.—Ransom, able seaman, died last night. He had been helping himself to the contents of the medicine chest and it is believed he poisoned himself. We are only three now, and Waters is broken down. We are drifting down the coast as I make out.

"Twenty-first day.—Waters and the steward were both missing this morning. I have hunted the brig from end to end, and as they cannot be found I believe they ended by going overboard during the night. The boy weeps all the time and refuses to hope for rescue. I thought I saw a sail early this morning but was not sure. It is only by the greatest effort I can keep my spirits. We are drifting seaward.

"Twenty-seventh day.—I have been all alone for three days, the boy having gone overboard. There are times when I want to follow him. I made out a distant sail yesterday. But for that I should have ended it last night. I would give my right arm to hear the sound of a human voice. We are drifting to the east very fast.

Thirty-first day.—Rescued this morning by the whaler Lucy and Jane of the United States, after a drift of a full month, during which time, as computed by the captain of the whaler, the hulk has drifted 1,500 miles. Only one sail sighted in the whole time."

◆

The Sad Fate of a Boston Youth.

"Calliope," said the youth, in soft, thrilling, tender tones, as he gazed fondly in the fate of the beautiful girl who sat beside him on the crimson crush-plush tidy decorated sofa, "Calliope," and he pressed the snowy, velvty and shapely hand which he had taken in his, and which not withdrawn, "the time has come for a perfect understanding between us. I can no longer live in uncertainty. I must know my fate, Drifting about in the 'dismal swamp' of doubt and suspense is making my life a torture. I must declare myself. Calliope.. I love you deeply, passionately, devotedly, tenderly, and it is for you to say whether that love is to be my happiness or my misery. Tell me, Calliope, sweetest, dearest, fairest, tell me, can you return my affection?"

"Oh, Algernon," murmured the beautiful maiden, a deep blush overspreading her countenance, as the shadow of a cloudlet passes over the silvery surface of a stream on a sunny June day, "this is so sudden!"

"Oh, answer me," he implored, "do spare my feelings. Death is preferable to suspense."

She turned away her face to conceal her confusion, as she replied, in tones as soft, sweet and musical as ever trembled on the strings of the lyre of Orpheus:

"It is useless for me to deny that you have made a deep impression on my heart, and—and—but let that admission content you. Maidenly modesty forbids me to say more."

"Oh, my darling," he exclaimed, as he passionately kissed her hand, "you have made me the happiest of men. But there is one thing about which I wish to be satisfied—have I a rival in your affections?"

"You have not."

"There is nothing between Percy Yardstick and you?"

"Absolutely nothing."

"But he loves you, and swears he will win you."

"Be not afraid," she said, "he is—"

"Poor?"

"Worse than that."

"He is what!" and in breathless excitement he awaited her answer.

"He is—" and placing her rosy lips close to his ear, while her color came and went, revealing in her face alternately the lily and the rose, she murmured in a voice as soft as the sigh of a zephyr—"He is in the soup."

◆

Improvement of the Hair.

Hair must be carefully cultivated to grow even in length, supple, silken and graceful in color. Everything is encouraging for the improvement of hair if time can be given it. The same treatment will not do for different kinds of hair by any means. Strong, stiff, naturally moist hair needs a weekly shampooing and daily and nightly brushing, with exposure to the morning and evening sun, which is a great stimulent to the hair. Thin, soft, dry hair needs tender care but with either the first step toward improvement is thorough washing of the scalp and hair, which collects dust its entire length. To cleanse it the various alkalies, borox, ammonia carbonate of potash and washing soda are used, and the strong hair will bear them, but they burn the life out of thin, dry hair.

The Venetian ladies drew their hair through a crownless hat and let it stream over the brim to dry, and you may follow the example, sitting in the sun if possible an hour. Light is a great stimulent and preservative to hair, and it is well to open it when dry and let the wind blow through. The sun will cause the natural oil of the hair to flow—or the head may be held to the fire till the dry hair feels moist. A smart brushing night and morning, careful braiding before sleep, and an hour spent once a month clipping all the forked ends, will insure a rapid, growth of hair, if the general health is good, without other treatment. If you want a stimulent at night rub a little oil of lavender in the roots of the hair with a shampoo brush. Do not irritate the scalp by hard brushing. Regular care is better than overdoing.—Shirley Dare.

Bridget and Polly.

New York Truth.

There was an incipient riot at the Lorena apartment house a few days since, and it all became about because Ralph Harrison, of the Hotel Register brought two balded-headed parrots into the building. These active and irreligious birds were born and brought up amid surroundings that must have been honest, for they were miserably poor and the ordinary school education, which was the only advantage possessed by the couple, was taken where the extent of learning was measured by the wormwood and gall of the conversational powers. Mr. Harrison moved in on Tuesday, and on Wednesday the parrots had become thoroughly acclimated and lubricated their language ready for any emergency that might require its employment. The opportunity was not long in coming. Two cooks employed on the second and fifth floors respectively indulged in the customary exchange of confidences from their windows on the air shaft, and remarked in an incidental manner of the delicacies each expected to enjoy for dinner. Suddenly, at the most intensely exciting period of the confidence, a voice rang out with all the conciseness and clearness of a philospher chary of his breath:

"Oh, shut up!"

"Shut up, who?" came excitedly from the second story.

"Oh, shut up!" was repeated.

"Shut up yourself, you freckled huzzy; what right have you to interrupt us?" came from the fifth.

"Yes, you impudent thing, it would be more becoming for you to mind your own business," echoed the second.

"Show your frowzy head out of your window, wherever you are, and I'll fill it with redhot ashes," was the upper floor's threat.

"Rats!" came the voice again.

"Hold your tongue," I tell ye, you miserable insultin' nuisance, "or I'll complain to Mr. Burte about ye." Mr. Burte is the cyclone that preserves order among discordant tenants.

"I know who ye are, confound ye, and I'll get even with ye. I'll make life a burden to ye," was uttered in a falsetto shriek from second.

"Shut up, shut up, SHUT UP!" came in a volley, and whether it was the vehemence of the continued assault or that the infuriated chefs caught sight of the green feathers and yellow head of their tormentor as Mrs. Harrison removed him from the neighborhood of the window and placed him further indoors, is not known, but of a sudden the air shaft became as silent as the husband of a prima donna, until the laughter of that wise bird, smothered by distance, came to the grateful consciousmess of the amused listeners thereabouts.

◆

A Captive for Thirteen Years.

Miss Jessie Lacomber, who is making a short visit to this city, says The San Francisco Call, has a romantic history. She is the stepdaughter of Gen. Lagreato, a retired Mexican officer, who became a citizen of the United States many years ago.

Miss Josie was stolen from her parents in 1871 by the Banitto tribe of Indians of northern Idaho. For thirteen years her parents were unaware of her whereabouts, and many times had given her up for dead. The matter was brought to the attention of the United States government and a search begun. Gen. Sheridan was the man selected to look up the case, and after a protracted investigation, in which the department at Washington expended many thousand dollars, and during which many lives were lost, she was rescued Aug. 7, 1884. The guide whom Gen. Sheridan employed during his search was the famous Dosh Kensington, a great Indian scout and frontiersman.

Miss Lacomber is a woman perhaps 26 years of age, and although giving no evidence of careful education, is quite intelligent, and is not in any wise reticent about relating the history of her captivity.

When she arrived at the age of 13 one of the chiefs of the Banittos declaring that he would make her his wife. She indignantly refused, declaring that she wished to go back to her parents.

In order to force her to marry the copper colored captain the Indians resorted to easy methods of torture, but, finding it impossible, gradually increased the dose. As evidence of the ordeal which she suffered Miss Lacomber now exhibits sixteen wounds, the result of knife gashes, on her person. Finding they could not prevail upon her to comply, the barbarians forsook their brutal methods, and for the remainder of her stay contented themselves with keeping a strict watch upon her movements.

After being rescued Miss Lacomber went to her home only to find that her father had been killed by the Mexicans along the Rio Grande for participating in clearing some renegades from Texas.

◆

Slower Than Christmas.

Yes, my son, yes, Philadelphia is a slow old town—a slow, pokey, checker board Quaker town. It is as you say, an overgrown country village. One of the villagers has just given $1,500,000 for the establishment of a free school of mechanical trades, wherein the instruction, boarding and lodging are free. The villager has done this all very quietly, while New York is loudly declaring what a monument she would build to the memory of Grant if somebody else would furnish the money. Oh, yes! Philadelphia is a slow town. There is no life in it. Once in a while a villager like Isaiah Williamson gets off a joke of the industrial school pattern that makes the angels laugh. But your jokes about Philadelphia, my son, makes other people laugh. Yes, indeed. Got one ready now? Well, fire it off, and we'll listen to the crackling of the thorns. How cheerful they sound. Pity they don't last longer.—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

Blown From a Gun.

From Kayes' History of the Sepoy War.

During the Sepoy rebellion of 1857-58 many of the mutineers were blown away from the guns. It was a terrible punishment, one which had been inflicted a century before at the first mutiny of the Bengal army in 1764. A battalion of Sepoys had seized and imprisoned its English officers and vowed that it would serve no more. A strong hand arrested the mutiny at its beginning. Twenty-four Sepoys were tried by a drum-head court martial, found guilty sentenced to be blown away from the cannon.

On the day of the execution the troops were drawn up, English and Sepoys, the guns were loaded, and the prisoners led forth to suffer the terrible penalty.

The word of command was given for the first four criminals to be tied up to the muzzles of the guns. As the men were being bound four tall, stately grenadiers stepped forward from among the condemned Sepoys, saluted the commander, Maj. Hector Munro, chief of the Bengal army, and asked that as they had always had the post of honor in life, they might be given the precedence in death, as it was their due. The request was granted. The grenadiers were tied to the guns and blown to pieces.

A murmur ran through the Sepoy battalions, who greatly outnumbered the English troops, and it seemed as if they were about to rescue their companions, the twenty condemned men.

The officers of the native regiments approached Munro and told him their men were not to be trusted, as they had determined not to permit the execution to proceed. The chief knew that on the issue of that parade for execution depended the fate of the Bengal army. The English troops were few and there was scarcely a man among them not moved to tears by the fearful death of the four grenadiers. But the commander knew that they could be trusted to defend the guns, which, turned upon the Sepoys, would defeat any attempt to rescue their comrades.

Maj. Munro closed the English on the battery—the grenadiers on one side, the mariners on the other—and loaded the pieces with grape. Then he sent the Sepoy officers back to their battalion and gave the native regiments the word of cammand, "Ground arms!"

"They knew it would be madness to disobey in presence of the loaded guns and laid down their arms!"

"Right about face! Forward—march!" was the next command.

The Sepoys marched a distance from their grounded arms, and the English soldiers, with their guns, took ground on the intervening space.

The danger had passed away. The native troops were at Munro's mercy, and the execution went on to its dreadful close. The sacrifice of a few lives saved thousands.

◆

The Mother-in-Law.

Perhaps to-day there is no relation in life in which a woman is so persistently abused and misunderstood as in that to her daughter's husband says the New York Press. It has been made the theme of the jest book the circus clown, and the topical songster ad nauseam. In the vulgar and witless warning against matrimony, sung by Nadjy, it is encouraging to note that the hit at "mother-in-law" extracts only a sickly smile from the audience. No doubt this is due to the staleness of the subject quite as much as its false sentiment but let us hope it marks a revulsion in public taste, notwithstanding that fair bride, Amelle Rives, who makes Herod say:

> Methinks that Satan was a married man
> and his wife's mother egged him to rebel, seeing Heaven would not hold them both.

People are beginning to find out that when a man vilifies his mother-in-law it is generally safe to assume that he ill-treats his wife. A young girl, when she marries, takes it for granted that her husband's love and devotion will continue to be hers as much as the sunshine and air. The mother, from her wider observation and perhaps bitter experience, is full of fears and alarm. When her daughter stood at the altar she trembled. She was losing not only her child, but her power of insuring that child's happiness. Her maternal eye, keen as eagle's, seeks to pierce the future; but no, she must fold her brooding wings and wait with beating heart to learn if this marriage meant the highest happiness or the greatest misery that comes to woman.

In the former case the mother joyously feels she has not been robbed of a daughter, but been given a son. Her heart turns in gratitude and love to the man in whose hands her daughter's lot is secure; indeed, it is doubtful if she feels more tenderness for her own son. As to the young husbands, he regards with reverence and filial affection the mother of the woman he adores, and who has made her what she is.

On the other hand what intolerable anguish comes to that mother who, condemned to see the child she has so tenderly reared, so carefully sheltered from every rough wind and word, now the victim, or the servant, of a man whose "love" expired with possession, or whose cruelty or neglect is sapping the life of the young wife. If the mother interposes to reason, remonstrate, or save her daughter, the floodgates of abuse are opened, and in that portion of society in which the master of ceremonies is the police justice he accepts the excuse of "mother-in-law," when he should ask: "Why was she driven to interfere?"

Of course there are weak, foolish and even tyrannical women who would like to rule their sons-in-law as they do their husbands, with hysterics or rods of iron, but these are the exceptions, not the rule, which should permit a large class of women, mothers in the first place, to become a target for cheap wit and an excuse for martial brutality.

Reflections on a Suicide.

From the Press.

There were two rooms and door between them was closed. In one room stood before her mirror a pretty girl of 20, smiling and blushing as she fastened the orange blossoms in her hair. In the other room stood before her mirror a woman of 30. On her face was stamped desperate resolve, in her hand was an open razor.

Down stairs the wedding breakfast was spread, and strains of Mendelssohn mingled with the voices and laughter of the guests and groomsmen, who were awaiting the advent of the bride and her sister.

Presently there was the sound of a heavy fall, a door flung open, a piercing shriek. Hasty feet ran up stairs. Yes, there was the bride, in her wedding garments, holding in her arms her sister, whose white throat was marked with a terrible necklace of red.

What had brought about this dire catastrophe? The answer was in the dead woman's own writing: "I have not the courage to be an old maid." Tragedy and comedy struggling together!

In Cincinnati the unhappy one who had destroyed herself was well known and respected. The eldest daughter, she had been also the clever housewife, the nurse of her aged parents, the teacher and almost mother of her "little sister." Every day with a man's courage and a womans patience she had taken up the petty burdens and cares of life that it might be made easier to those she loved. In return she recieved the usual amount of gratitude and affection, mingled, as time went on, with numerous jokes and gibes thought appropriate to the "old maid" of the family.

◆

For Round Shoulders.

I have seen a stooping figure and a halting gait, accompanied by the unavoidable weakness of lungs incidental to a narrow chest, entirely cured by the simple and easily performed exercise of raising one's self upon the toes leisurely in a perfect perpendicular several times daily. To take this exercise properly one must take a perfect perpendicular several times daily. To take this exercise properly one must take a perfect position with the heels together and the toes at an angle of 45 degrees. Then drop the arms lifelessly by the sides, animating and raising the chest to its full capacity muscularly; the chin well drawn in, and the crown of the head feeling, as our professor used to put it, as if attached to a string suspended from the ceiling above. Slowly raise the balls of both feet to the greatest possible height, thereby exercising all of the muscles of the legs and body; come again into the standing position, without swaying the body backward out of the perfect line. Repeat this exercise, first on one foot and then on the other. It is wonderful what a straightening-out power this exercise has upon round shoulders and crooked backs, and one will be surprised to note how soon the lungs begin to show the effect of such expansive development.

◆

Representative Steele, of Indiana, has referred a letter received by him from Arizona to the house committee on the judiciary with a suggestion that if the charges made in it against Judge Barnes of Arizona be found upon investigation to be true that the judge be impeached. It is charged that Judge Barnes has endeavored to restrict the constitutional right of American citizens to freedom of speech by finding the editor of the Daily Prospector, of Tombstone, Arizona, $300 for criticising a certain decision of the court.

◆

Sound Advice.—We conscientiously recommend our readers to try Salvation Oil in all cases of rheumatism. Sold by all druggists for 25 cents a bottle.

An errand boy in a Philadelphia fancy store has just been left $500,000, but it is thought he will die early of consumption. There is nothing better for your children that are daily exposed than a spoonful or two of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

◆

The board of Indian commissioners holds its annual meeting.

◆

It is a pleasure and satisfaction to many to learn that Allen's Lung Balsam, that standard family medicine for coughs, croup, and all lung diseases, can now be procured at 25c., 50., and $1.00 a bottle at any drug store.

◆

Judge Linehan of Dubuque renders an anti-prohibition decision.

◆

FOR MENTAL DEPRESSION TAKE Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul.

◆

Donoghue, the American skater beats the five-mile record, at Hamburg.

◆

NO SAFER REMEDY can be had for Coughs and Colds, or any trouble of the Throat, than "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Price 25 cts. Sold only in boxes.

◆

Threats are being made that unless the Law and Order league of Sioux City desists from its crusade against the successors of the saloonists its leading officers will be assassinated. The fight is getting almost as hot as the murdered Dr. Haddock's fight against life and property are made.

ST. JACOBS OIL
For Horses and Cattle.
Recent, Prompt, Good Results.

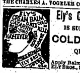
Swellings. Neponset, Ill., May 21, 1888.
My mare caught cold; result: swelled limbs; lump between fore-legs and inflammation. Cured her with St. Jacobs Oil. L. O. GARDNER.

The Best. The Arms Palace and Stock Car Co., St. Clair Bldg., Toledo, O., June, '88.
We cheerfully recommend St. Jacobs Oil as the best for general use on stock. H. ARMS & CO.

For 10 Months. Winsboro, Texas, June 20, '88.
My horse was hurt on hind leg; suffered 10 months; was cured by St. Jacobs Oil; has remained permanent. W. J. CLINE.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

DIAMOND VERA-CURA
FOR DYSPEPSIA.
AND ALL STOMACH TROUBLES SUCH AS:
Indigestion, Sour-Stomach, Heartburn, Nausea, Giddiness, Constipation, Fullness after eating, Food Rising in the Mouth and disagreeable taste after eating. Nervousness and Low-Spirits.
At Druggists and Dealers or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent Stamp.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.



Ely's Cream Balm
IS SURE TO CURE
COLD IN HEAD
QUICKLY.
Apply Balm into each nostril.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St. N.Y.

The St. Paul Carnival Association Explains Postponement of the Winter Carnival of 1889.

IN announcing the postponement of the annual ice palace and winter carnival of St. Paul for the season of 1889—Jan. 23 to Feb. 1—to the season of 1890, the Carnival Association does so with the feeling that its efforts have been rendered futile through the prevalence of that renowned article known as Minnesota weather.

While other sections of the country, less fortunate than this, have experienced the rigors of cold and snow, St. Paul and Minnesota felt during the month of December, 1888, a temperature 58 deg. above zero. Skies as soft in hue as the empyrean blue of June; winds shorn of the fierceness of Borealis; a sun so genial that the heavy clothing of the winter months was burdensome. Streets in the city and country were and are free from snow and ice, and the streams, half-frosted, scarcely bear the burden of the skaters.

On Christmas day the temperature at St. Paul was 23 deg. above zero, and New Year's, 33 deg. above. The precipitation of snow and rain during December was infinitesimally small. There were twenty-two days of sunshine in that month, and only one stormy day. To date (Jan. 9th) there have been seven days of sunshine in January and but two of clouds.

Under such climatic conditions it is manifestly impossible for an ice palace to be erected at the date set by this association.

Nevertheless, the association, while regretting the temporary abandonment of their plans, cannot fail to call this attention to the claim so often made by them during past seasons, that the climate of St. Paul and Minnesota during the winter months has again surpassed the world in healthfulness and those other qualities that go to make localities charming resorts at any time of the year.

Come and visit us in 1890. Should there be ice by that time sufficient to erect a palace, St. Paul, as the first ice palace and carnival city of the United States, will welcome you, and present attractions superior to any yet offered.

ST. PAUL ICE PALACE AND
CARNIVAL ASSOCIATION.

◆

A pitiful story of outrageous treatment of negroes comes from Mississippi.

◆

The success of some of the agents employed by B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., is truly marvelous. It is not an unusual thing for their agents to make as high as $20 and $30 day, and sometimes their profits run up as high as $40 and $50 even more. But we hesitate to tell you the whole truth, or you will scarcely believe we are in earnest. Write them and see for yourself what they will do for you.

◆

The Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad begins running trains lighted electrically.

◆

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

◆

Judge Advocate General Swaim is being examined for retirement on half pay.

◆

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.

TO THE EDITOR.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in the virtues of this medicine that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. My remedy has cured thousands of hopeless cases.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York

INFANTILE
Skin & Scalp
DISEASES
cured by
CUTICURA
Remedies.

FOR CLEANSING, PURIFYING AND BEAUTIFYING the skin of children and infants and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Baby's Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

KIDNEY PAINS, Backache and Weakness cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER an instantaneous pain-subduing plaster. 25c.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

ASTHMA CURED
GERMAN ASTHMA CURE
Instantly relieves the most violent attack, and insures comfortable sleep. NO WAITING for RESULTS. Being used by inhalation, its action is immediate, direct and certain, and a cure is the result in all curable cases. A single trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. and $1.00 of any druggist, or by mail. Sample Free for stamp. Dr. R. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn.

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Prettiest BOOK ever Printed. Thousands of Engravings. Best SEED & cheapest ever grown. *Pkts 3c Cheap as dirt by oz. & lb. 100 000 pkts. new sorts divided FREE to Customers.* I give away more than some firms sell. Send for my Catalogue. R. H. Shumway, Rockford, Ill.

UNITARIAN Literature free. Address M. E. PARTRIDGE, St. Anthony Park, Minn.

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE

From gunshot wounds to the slightest of injuries, nothing equals this Old Time Remedy,—excellent for the Skin, Eyes, and Lips. Pure and clean. Price 25 cents.

WASHBURN IS WINNER

He is Nominated by the Republican Legislators for United States Senator on the Third Ballot.

The Caucus was called to order by Senator Edwards, who called for nominations for chairman, and Mr. Flynn named the man agreed upon, Senator M. J. Daniels of Olmstead county. Senator Daniels took the place usually occupied by Speaker Graves, and thanked the convention in a neat speech;

He was gratified, he said, that this caucus had been called in the interests of peace and harmony, and that the movement for the caucus had met with the sanction of those eminent and distinguished gentlemen who were to be placed in nomination for the United States senatorship. He then spoke of his Republicanism—a Republicanism that dated back to the days of Lincoln and that had been schooled for years on the tented field. As such a Republican he most emphatically and earnestly believed in the caucus system as the salvation and strength of his party.

The secretaries, as agreed upon by the candidates, were John Day Smith of Hennepin, C. H. Davis of Renville and W. A. Fleming of Crow Wing. Free Lane was determined to shine early in the fight, and moved to proceed to ballot for a candidate for United States senator, and that the first ballot be an informal one. This was seconded by J. M. Diment of Steele. Senator Edwards of Fillmore suggested that the roll be called and the number of Republicans present be ascertained. Free withdrew his motion temporarily to allow the roll to be called. It was found that there were present the following:

SENATORS.

Brown, Buckman, Burkhart, Chapman, Clark, Clough, Compton, Crandall, Daniels, Day Dodge, Eaton, Edwards, Finseth, Goodrich, Hall, Halvorson, Hixon, Hoard, Holmes, Ives, Johnson, M. Johnson T. Lende, Sampson, Scheffer, Shields, Swenson, Thacker, Traux, Ward, Wood.

REPRESENTATIVES.

Ackerman, Anderson, Bain, Barr, Bartean, Benson, Bickel, Brush, Crane, Comstock, Cox, Crossfield, Damp, Davenport, Davis. A., Forbes, Graves, Halgren, Hanke, Hanson, Harrington, Haven, Hay, Holstrom, Hompe, Hoppin, Hoyt, Husher, Jacobson, James, Morris, Perrin, Phillips, Poe, Post, Quain, Roberts, Savage, Searle, Sevatson, Seymour, Shoemaker, Smith, Smout, Stebbins, Davis, C. R. Davis, C. H. Diment, Downs, Dunham, Dunn, Eastman, Elmquist, Ellingson, Erickson, Estes, Evenson, Flathers, Fleming, Flynn, Johnson, E. C. John-Johnson, J. N. Jones, Keyes, Kreis, Lane Lossow; Lightly, Low, Moland, McGrath, McKusick, McMillan, McNeely, Morgan, Stevens, F. C. Stevens, H. F. Sumner, Swain, Taft, Temple, Thurber, Underwood, Vollmer, Wilson, H. Wilson, H. H. Williams, Willrich, Wing, Young.

The tellers agreed upon by the conference were then announced, Eric Sevatson of Jackson, George T. Barr of Blue Earth and G. M. Seymour of Washington. Senator Ward of Waseca, who seemed to think that the caucus, thought that it was funny that the tellers were all from the house, but "he was willing to trust the house. They were all good fellows. All he wanted was a free ballot and a fair count." Mr. Lane then renewed his motion, which was carried. Senator Buckman secured recognition and proceeded to name Mr. Sabin. The gentleman opened with a reference to the business interests of the country, their might and importance. It was our business men, he showed in eloquent phases, who were developing the mineral resources of the Vermillion range of this state; who had placed great waterways; who had darkened the skies with the smoke of busy factories.

It is the line of their thoughts, "he said," that I would present to your thoughtful consideration the name of a gentleman who has been identified with these material developments of our country. His name and his record are known, not only throughout our state, but throughout our nation. Coupled with a courage that none dare question; honest in thought and deed, our people know him and need not be told who or what he is. Who more than he could appeal to the best traditions of our party? Who more than he, with our business interests reawakening to hope and prosperity, would strive to link labor and capital hand to hand like twin brothers, to build up our state interests, and aid it in the march of progress and civilization? He has for a long time trodden the perilous heights of public duty. He has heard the low rumbling of the wheels of prejudice, but against him the tide has swept by, and left his record unchallenged; the shafts of envy and hatred that have been aimed at him have been broken at his feet. He is intimate with public affairs—not only with the requirements of the hour, but with the demands of the future. As an employer he has ever held the confidence of his employes as a legislator he has ever been true to the masses: as a man he feels to overflowing the full measure of manhood and life, although the sun of his life has not yet reached noontide. Yet by his integrity he has gained his position in life; by his honest labor has he convinced us that it was right that he should honorably represent our grand old state in the councils of our nation. I would present the name of Dwight M. Sabin of Stillwater."

The name of Senator Sabin was greeted with loud clapping of hands, and with shouts from the gallery, prolonged for several moments. When the noise had subsided Representative A. T. Stebbins of Rochester county arose to second the nomination.

Mr. Sabins nomination was also seconded by Senator Ward of Waseca, Represented Diment of Steele, and speaker Graves, who related how Senator Sabin at the time he was on the very verge of financial ruin, came to his rescue by loaning him money at simple interest thereby enabling him to carry along his business, and get squarely on his feet again.

Representative Morgan of Freeborn county, whose seat was almost immediately in front of the speaker's desk, took the floor to place in nomination the Hon. W. D Washburn.

I present the name, he said, of a distinguished citizen of this commonwealth—one whose name and fame throughout the State of Minnesota are intimately associated with the growth and development of the state; one whose fidelity to the interests of the Republican party has never been brought into question; one in whose hands her interests may safely be trusted. Such a man it is my pleasure to place in nomination, and without a word of disparagement of any of the honorable gentlemen whose names may also be mentioned here, I submit the name of the Hon. W. D. Washburn of Hennepin county.

There was loud cheering both on the floor and in the gallery, accompanied by a round of vigorous hand clapping as the gentleman named his distinguished candidate. Representative C. R. Davis of Nicollett county made the first seconding speech. he was followed by Republicans Crossfield, of Traverse county, Forbes of Lyon county, and Smith of Hennepin county.

Mr. Hompe introduced Mr. Donnelly who had established a reputation as one of the brightest orators and most learned scholars on the face of the globe. He believed that the working people and the farmers of the state were in favor of sending Ignatius Donnelly to the United States senate. He knew that a great deal of slander had been thrown on that gentleman, but it was to be expected that the truth which stands on the mountain top would feel the full fury of the wintry blasts. [Applause.]

"It is not," he continued, "by wealth, but by his own transcendent genius that the gentleman I have the honor to nominate has obtained his great reputation. He has written his name upon the imperishable scroll of fame, and his memory after he has passed away will be a household word with generations yet unborn."

Here the gentleman's speech was interrupted by an outburst of cheers and applause that was nearly deafening. But laughter mingled with the other demonstrations and it was evident that the audience was bent on enjoying itself. After this wild whoop was over Mr. Hompe proceeded.

He alluded to the alleged inconsistences in Mr. Donnelly's political career, but eloquently pointed to the fact that while in congress at a critical period the gentlemen was true to the cause of the nation and supported all measures that tended to strengthen it. Donnelly stood, he said, "like the Rock of Ages" in opposition to President Johnson and his plans. He also spoke of the manner in which Donnelly stood by Mr. Merriam, the present governor of the state, when he was assailed with calumny. Donnelly had always been true to the interests of the people of the state of Minnesota, wherever else he may not have seemed consistent.

The nomination of Donnelly was seconded by Messrs. McGrath of Dakota county, and Mr. Sevatson of Jackson, but neither of these gentlemen took up any of the time of the caucus with speeches.

There being no further nominations the caucus immediately proceeded to ballot.

FIRST BALLOT.

Whole number of votes cast	121
Necessary to a choice	61
Washburn	5
Sabin	4
Donnelly	1
Nelson	
Start	
Cole	
Strait	

Chairman Daniels announced that there was no choice, and Senator Edwards moved a formal ballot, which was carried.

FIRST FORMAL BALLOT.

Whole number of votes cast	12
Necessary to a choice	61
Washburn	5
Sabin	4
Donnelly	1
Nelson	
Start	
Cole	

Chairman Daniels announced the following vote:

SECOND FORMAL BALLOT.

Whole number of votes cast	12
Necessary to a choice	6
Washburn	5
Sabin	5
Donnelly	
Nelson	
Start	
Cole	

Senator Daniels announced as the result of the

THIRD FORMAL BALLOT.

Whole number of votes cast	12
Necessary to a choice	6
Washburn	6
Sabin	5
Donnelly	4
Start	

After the announcement of the first result a committee was appointed to escort Mr Washburn to the hall, who made a short Speech accepting the nomination. Mr. Sabin who came in at the same time was called on and made a short speech pledging his loyalty to the party.

Stanley is Heard From.

The following letter, written by Henry M Stanley, has been received in Brussels,

Boma of Bonalva, Muretia, Aug 17.—To Sheikh Hamed-ben Mahomed; from his good friend Henry M. Stanley: Many salaams to you. I hope you are in as good health as I am, and that you have remained in good health since I left the Congo. I have much to say to you, but hope I shall see you face to face before many days. I reached here this morning with 130 wangwana, three soldiers and sixty-six natives belonging to Emin Pasha. It is now eighty-two days since I left Emin Pasha on the Nyanza. I lost three men on the way. Two were drowned and the other decamped. I found the white men who were looking for Emin Pasha quite well. The other white man, Casati, is also well. Emin Pasha has ivory in abundance, thousands of cattle and sheep, goats and fowls, and food of all kinds. I found him a very good and kind man. He gave all our white and black men numbers of things. His liberality could not be excelled. His soldiers blessed our black men for their kindness in coming so far to show them the way. Many of them were ready to follow me out of the country, but I asked them to stay quiet a few months, that I might return and fetch the other men and goods left at Yambunga. They prayed to God that he would give me strength to finish my work. May their prayers be heard. And now, my friend, what are you going to do? We have gone the rode twice over. We know where it is good, where there is plenty of food and where there is none; where all the camps are and where we shall sleep and rest. I am waiting to hear your words. If you go with me it is well; I leave it to you I will stay here ten days and will then proceed slowly. I will move hence to Big Island, two hours' march from here, above this place There are plenty of houses and plenty of food for the men. Whatever you have to say to me, my ears are open, with a good heart, as it has always been toward you. Therefore, if you come, come quickly, for on the eleventh morning from this I shall move on All my white men are well, but I left them all behind except my servant William, who is with me.

HENRY M. STANLEY.

Sheikh Hamed-ben-Mahomed, to whom the above letter is addressed, is the Arab Tippoo Tib. The letter, which was taken to Stanley Falls by a messenger, and which reached Brussels by post last night, is the only one from Stanley which reached the coast of Africa. A number of other letters, which the messenger conveyed to Stanley Falls, still remain there, but it is expected that they will arrive in Europe in two or three months.

William Bremen of Barnesville was convicted of seduction on the complaint of Miss Julia Chaffee. In the case of Thomas Brown, charged with the murder of Policeman Poul a special venire of forty jurors and a regular panel were exhausted. Eleven jurors were accepted, and the court ordered a special venire of twenty additional jurors.

The lately organized river pilots, association held at Lansing, at which all officers and directors were present It was resolved to memorialize congress for the appointment of practical pilots on the board for the locating of bridges; for the immediate notice from the light house department of any changes in signals; for the rigid enforcement of laws in regard to issuing licenses, and that signer of application for license shall have personal knowledge of the ability of the applicant. Among the plans for the diffusion of information proposed is the establishment of boxes at various points where information regarding channel, water, etc., may be deposited for the use of all pilots.

The United States supreme court rendered an opinion in the case of Frank M. Dent, plaintiff in error, versus the State of West Virginia, in error to the supreme court of appeals of the State of West Virginia. Dent was convicted of unlawfully engaging in the practice of medicine with a diploma in violation of a statute of the state which requires every practitioner of medicine to obtain a certificate from the state board of health that he is a graduate of a reputable medical college, or that he has practiced medicine in the state continuously for ten years, or that he has been found upon examination by the board to be qualified to practice medicine. Dent appealed the case to the state court of appeals, asserting that the act was unconstitutional, inasmuch as it deprived him of liberty and property without due process of law contrary to the fourteenth amendment of the constitution. The court of appeals gave judgment against Dent and this court affirms that decision.

American couples about to travel in Austria ought to take with them their marriage certificates. An American lady recently gave birth to a child here, and the father, accompanied by witnesses, went to register the birth. Owing to the absence of a marriage certificate, the clerk said he must record the birth as illigitimate, and the only concession made, after much expostulation, was the substitution of the word "doubtful" for "illigitimate." On being told that the parents belonged to the Angelican church the clerk wrote down "No religion."

The St. James Gazette in an article on the Sackville incident says: "Lord Salisbury is undoubtedly right on the question of principle. Lord Sackville spoke when he ought to have been silent, and told the truth to the wrong person. This, however, does not excuse President Cleveland's treatment of Lord Sackville, but it does not afford a solid reason for placing the latter in a position where he will run less risk from the wiles of a deceiver." The Globe says: "The correspondence concerning the Sackville case carries the subject beyond a merely personal incident, and renders it much more important. The argument that the retention of a foreign envoy is a question solely for the government to which the envoy is accredited to decide, is an assumption fraught with the possibility of serious results."

E. F. Osborne & Co. of St. Paul made an assignment recently in favor of James G. Freeman. The firm had been in financial straits for some time past, and the assignment was hastened by a suit brought by Fairbanks, Morse & Co. An affidavit has been filed that the amount of the assigned stock does not exceed $25,000. The firm is composed of Eugene F. Osborne and John Townsend.

Two of the men who took the places of the forty striking weavers at the Monument mills in Housatonic, Mass., were attacked recently on their way home by fifteen masked men, who said they were White, and who beat them until insensible and left them in the road. The two victims finally reached home and, though seriously injured, will recover. The affair causes much excitement and more trouble is feared.

THE DAY OF REST.

Rev. Talmage Discourses in Favor of a Proper Observance of the Sabbath Day.

A Doleful Day of Rest Deprecated--The Church of God Regarded as One Vast Hosanna.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Jan. 13.—Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached to-day on "A Bright Sunday vs. a Doleful Sunday." After expounding appropriate passages of scripture, he gave out the hymn:

"Welcome, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise."

The text was: "And call the Sabbath a delight."—Isaiah lviii, 13. Dr. Talmage said:

There is an element of gloom striking through all false religions. Paganism is a brood of horrors. The god of Confucius frowned upon its victims with blind fate. Mohammedanism promises nothing to those exhausted with sin in this world, but an eternity of the same passional indulgencies. But God intended that our religion should have the grand characteristic of cheerfulness. St. Paul struck the keynote when he said, "Rejoice evermore, and again I say rejoice." This religion has no spikes for the feet, it has no hooks for the shoulder; it has no long pilgrimage to take; it has no funeral pyres on which to leap; it has no juggernauts before which to fall. Its good cheer is symbolized in the Bible by the brightness of waters, and the redolence of lillies, and the sweetness of music, and the hilarities of a banquet. A Choir of Seraphim of archangel are to celebrate its chanted at its induction and, pealing trumpet, and wanting palm, and flapping wing triumphs. It began its chief mission with the shout, "Glory be to God in the highest!" and it will close its earthly mission with the ascription: "Hallelujah, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth!"

But men have said our religion is not cheerful, because we have such a doleful Sabbath. They say. "You can have your religious assemblages, and your long faces, and your sniffling cant, and psalm books, and your Bibles. Give us the Sunday excursion, and the horse race, and the convivial laughter. We have so much joy that we want to spread it all over the seven days of the week, and you shall not have one of our days of worldly satisfaction for religious dolefulness." I want to show these men—if there are any such in the house this morning—that they are under a great delusion, and that God intended the 52 Sundays of the year to be hung up like bells in a to wer, beating a perpetual chime of joy and glory and salvation and heaven, for I want you to carry out the idea of the text, "and call the Sabbath a delight."

I remark, in the first place, we are to find in this way the joy of healthy repose. In this democratic country we all have to work—some with hand, some with brain, some with foot. If there is in all this house a hand that has not, during the past year, been stretched forth to some kind of toil, let it be lifted. Not one, not one. You sell the goods. You teach the school. You doctor in the sick-room. You practice at the bar. You edit a newspaper. You tan the hides. You preach the gospel. You mend the shoes. You sit at the shuttle. You carry the hod of bricks up the ladder on the wall. And the one occupation is as honorable as the other, provided God calls you to it. I care not what you do, if you only do it well. But when Saturday night comes, you are jaded and worn. The hand can not so skillfully manufacture; the eye can not see as well; the brain is not so clear; the judgment is not so well balanced. A prominent manufacturer told me that he could see a difference between the goods which went out of his establishment on Saturday from the goods that went out on Monday. He said: "They were very different indeed. Those that were made in the former part of the week, because of the rest that had been previously given, were better than those that were made in the latter part of the week, when the men were tired out." The Sabbath comes, and it bathes the soreness from the limbs, quiets the agitated brain, and puts out the fires of anxiety that have been burning all the week. Our bodies are seven-day clocks, and unless on the seventh day they are wound up, they run down into the grave. The Sabbath was intended as a savings bank; into it we are to gather the resources upon which we are to draw all the week. That man who breaks the Sabbath robs his own nerve, his own muscle, his own brain, his own bones. He dips up the wine of his own life, and throws it away. He who breaks the Lord's day gives a mortgage to disease and death upon his entire physical estate, and at the most unexpected moment that mortgage will be foreclosed, and the soul ejected from the premises. Every gland, and pore, and cell, and finger-nail demands the seventh day for repose. The respirations of the lungs, the throb of the pulse in the wrist, the motion of the bone in its socket declare: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." There are thousands of men who have had their lives dashed out against the golden gates of the Sabbath. A prominent London merchant testifies that 30 years ago he went to London. He says: "I have during that time watched minutely, and I have noticed that the men who went to business on the Lord's day, or opened their counting houses, have, without a single exception, come to failure." A prominent Christian merchant in Boston says: I find it don't pay to work on Sunday. When I was a boy I noticed out on Long Wharf there were merchants who loaded their vessels on Sabbath day, keeping their men busy from morn till night; and it is my observation that they themselves came to nothing—these merchants—and their children came to nothing. It doesn't pay," he says, "to work on the Sabbath.

I appeal to your observation. Where are the men who 20 years ago were Sabbath breakers, and who have been Sabbath breakers ever since? Without a single exception, you will tell me, they have come either to financial or to moral beggary. I defy you to point out a single exception, and you can take the whole world for your field. It has been either a financial or moral defalcation in every instance. Six hundred and forty physicians in London petition parliament, saying: "We must have the Sabbath obeyed. We can not have health in this city and in this nation unless the Sabbath is observed." "Those in our own country have given evidence on the same side. The man who takes down the shutters of his store on the Sabbath takes down the curse of Almighty God. That farmer who cultures his ground on the Sabbath day raises a crop of neuralgia, and of consumption, and of death. A farmer said, "I defy your Christian Sabbath. I will raise a sunday crop." So he went to work and plowed the ground on Sunday, and harrowed it on Sunday, and he planted corn on Sunday, and he reaped the corn on Sunday, and he gathered it into the barn on Sunday. "There," he said, "I have proved to you that all this idea about a fatality accompanying Sabbath work is a perfect sham. My corn is garnered, and all is well." But before many weeks passed the Lord God struck that barn with his lightning and away went the Sunday crop.

So great is the moral depression coming upon those who toil upon the Sabbath day, that you may have noticed (if you have not, I call your attention to the fact) that in cases where the public interest demands Sabbath toil the moral depression is so great that there are but few who can stand it. For instance, the police service, without which not one of our houses would be safe—there are very few who can stand the pressure and temptation of it. In London, there were 5,000 policemen, the statistics showed that in one year 921 of that 5,000 were dismissed, 523 were suspended, and 2,492 were fined. Now, if the moral depression be so great in occupations that are positively necessary for the safety of society, I ask you what must be the moral depression in those occupations where there is no necessity for Sabbath work, man chooses worldly business on the Lord's day just because he likes it, or wants to add to his emolument? During the late war, it was found out that those works which paused on the seventh day turned out more war material than those which worked all the seven days. Mr. Bagnall, a prominent iron merchant, gives this testimony: I find we have fewer accidents in our establishment and fewer interruptions, now we observe the Lord's day; and at the close of the year, now that we keep the Sabbath, I find we turn out more iron and have larger profits than any year when we worked all the seven days." The fact is, Sabbath-made ropes will break, and Sabbath-made shoes will leak, and Sabbath-made coats will rip, and Sabbath occupations will be blasted. A gentleman said; "I invented a shuttle on the Lord's day. I was very busy, so I made the model of that new shuttle on the Lord's day. So very busy was I during the week that I had to occupy many Sabbaths. It was a great success. I enlarged my buildings, I built new factories, and made hundreds of thousands of dollars; but I have to tell you that all the result of that work on the Sabbath has been to me ruin. I enlarged my buildings, I made a great many thousands of dollars, but I have lost all, and I charge it to the fact of that Sunday shuttle." I will place in two companies the men in this community who break the Sabbath and the men who keep it, and then I ask you who are the best friends of society? Who are the best friends of morals? Who have the best prospects for this world? Who have the best for the world that is to come?

Sabbath morning comes in the household. I suppose that the mere philosopher would say that the Sabbath lights comes in waves current, just like any other light; but it does not seem so to me. It seems as if it touched the eyelids more gently, and threw a brighter glow on the mantel ornaments, and cast a better cheerfulness on the faces of the children, and drew a supernatural glory over the old family Bible. Hail! Sabbath light! We rejoice in it. Rest comes in through the window, or it leaps up from the fire, or it rolls out in the old arm chair, or it catches up the body into ecstasy and swings open before the soul the 12 gates which are 12 pearls. The bar of the unfastened store window, the quiet of the commercial warehouse seem to say "This is the day the Lord hath made." Rest for the sewing women, with weary hands, and aching sides, and sick heart. Rest for the overtaxed workmen in the mine, or out on the wall, or in the sweltering factory. Hang up the plane, drop the adz, slip the band from the wheel, put out the fire. Rest for the body, for the mind, and for the soul.

"Welcome, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes."

Again I remark, we ought to have in the Sabbath the joy of domestic reunion and consecration. There are some very good parents who have the faculty of making the Sabbath a great gloom. Their children run up against the wall of parental lugubriousness on that day. They are sorry when Sunday comes, and glad when it goes away. They think of everything bad on that day. It is the worst day to them, really, in all the week. There are persons who, because they were brought up in Christian families where there were wrong notions about the Sabbath, have gone out into dissipation and will be lost. A man said to me: "I have a perfect disgust for the Sabbath day. I never saw my father smile on Sunday. It was such a dreadful day to me when I was a boy. I never got over it, and never will." Those parents did not "call the Sabbath a delight;" they made it a gloom. But there are houses represented here this morning where the children say through the week: "I wonder when Sunday will come!" They are anxious to have it come. I hear their hosanna in the house; I hear their hosanna in the school. God intended the sabbath to be especially a day for the father. The mother is home all the week. Sabbath day comes, and God says to the father, who has been busy from Monday morning to Saturday night at the store, or away from home: "This is your day. See what you can do in this little flock in preparing them for heaven. This day I set apart for you." You know very well that there are many parents who are mere suttlers of the household; they provide the food and raiment; once in awhile, perhaps, they hear the child read a line or two in the new primer; or, if there be a case of especial discipline, and the mother can not imagine it, the child is brought up in the court martial of the father's discipline and punished. That is all there is of it. No scrutiny of that child's immortal interests, no realizing of the fact that the child will soon be out in the world where there are gigantic and overwhelming temptations that have swamped millions. But in some households it is not that way; the home, beautiful on ordinary days, is more beautiful now that the Sabbath has dawned. There is more joy in the "good-morning," there is more tenderness in the morning prayer. The father looks at the child, and the child looks at the father. The little one dares now to ask questions without any fear of being answered: "Don't bother me—I must be off to the store." Now he father looks at the child, and he sees not merely the blue eyes, the arched brow, the long lashes, the sweet lip. He sees in that child a long line of earthly destinies; he sees in that childan immensurable eternity. As he touches that child, he says: "I wonder what will be the destiny of this little one?" And while this Christian father is thinking and praying, the sweet promise flows through his soul: "Of such is the kingdom of heaven." And he feels a joy, not like that which sounds in the dance, or is wafted from the froth of the winecup, or that which is like the "crackling of thorns under a pot," but the joy of domestic reunion and consecration,

Have I been picturing something that is merely fanciful, or is it it possible for you and for me to have such a home as that? I believe it is possible.

I have a statistic that I would like to give you. A great many people, you know, say there is nothing in the Christian discipline of a household. In New Hampshire there are two neighborhoods—the one of six families, the other of five families. The six families disregarded the Sabbath. In time, five of these families were broken up by the separation of husbands and wives; the other by the father becoming a thief. Eight or nine of the parents became drunkards, one committed suicide, and all came to penury. Of some 40 or 50 descendants, about 20 are known to be drunkards, and gamblers and dissolute. Four or five have been in state prison. One fell in a duel. Some are in the almshouse. Only one became a Christain, and he after first having been outrageously dissipated. The other five families that regarded the Sabbath were all prospered. Eight or 10 of the children are consistent members of the church. Some of them became officers in the church; one is a minister of the gospel; one is a missionary to China. No poverty among any of them. The homestead is now in the hands of the third generation. Those who have died have died in peace of the gospel. Oh, is there nothing in a household that remembers God's holy day? Can it be possible that those who disregard this holy commandment can be prospered for this life, or have any good hope of the life that is to come?

Again, we ought to have in the Sabbath the joy of Christian assemblage. Where are all those people going on the Sabbath? You see them moving up and down the street. Is it a festival day? people might ask. Has there been some public edict commanding the people to come forth? No, they are only worshippers of God who are going to their places of religious service. In what delicate scale shall I weigh the joy of Christian convocation? It gives brightness to the eye, and a flush to the cheek, and a pressure to the head, and a thrill to the heart. You see the aged man tottering along on his staff through the aisle. You see the little child led by the hand of its mother. You look around and rejoice that this is God's day, and this the communion of saints. "One Lord, one faith, one baptism." Some familar tune sets all the soul a-quiver and a-quake with rapture. We plunge into some old hymn, and all our cares and anxieties are bathed off. The glorious gospel transports us, the spirit descends, Jesus appears, and we feel the bounding, spreading, electric joy of Christian convocation.

I look upon the Church of God as one vast hosanna. Joy dripping from the baptismal font, joy glowing in the sacramental cup, joy warbling in the anthem, joy beating against the gate of heaven with a hallelujah like the voice of mighty thunderings. Beautiful for situation! The joy of the whole earth is Mount Zion. It is the day and the place where Christ reviews his troops, bringing the battalions, riding along the line, examining the battle-torn flags of past conflict and cheering them on to future victories. Oh, the joy of Christian assemblage!

I remark also, we are to have in this day the joy of eternal Sabbatism. I do not believe it possible for any Christian to spend the Lord's day here without thinking of heaven. There is something in the gathering of people in church on earth to make one think of the rapt assemblage of the skies. There is something in the song of the Christian Church to make one think of the song of the elders from the throne, the harpists and the trumpeters of God accompanying the harmony. The light of a better Sabbath gilds the top of this, and earth and heaven come within speaking distance of each other, the song of triumph waving backward and forward, now tossed up by the church of the earth, now sent back by the church of heaven.

"Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest."

The Christian man stands radiant in its light. His bereft heart rejoices at the thought of a country where there is neither a coffin nor grave; his weary body glows at the idea of a land where there are no burdens to carry, and no exhaustive journeys to take. He eats the grapes of Eshcol. He stands upon the mountain top and looks off the promised land. He hears the call of the eternal towers and the tramp of the multitude with sins forgiven. This is the day which the Lord hath made. Let us rejoice and be glad in it. Oh, ye, who have been hunting for Sunday pleasures in the street, and on the river bank, and in the houses of sin. I commend to you this holy day and holy service! I do not invite you to swallow a great bitterness or to carry a heavy yoke; but I invite you to feel in body, mind and soul the thrill of joy which God has handed down in the chalices of the golden Sabbath.

With what revulsion and with what pity we must look out on that large class of persons in our day who would throw discredit upon the Lord's day. There are two things which Christain people ought never to give up; the one is the Bible, the other is the Sabbath. Take away one and you take both. Take either, and farewell Christianity in this country, farewell to our civil and religious liberties. When they go, all go. He who has ever spent Sunday in Paris or Antwerp, or Rome, if he be an intelligent Christain, will pray God that the day will never come when the Sabbath of continental Europe shall put its foot upon our shores. I had a friend in Syracuse who lived to be 100 years of age. He said to me in his 99th year: "I went across the mountains in the early history of this country. Sabbath morning came. We were beyond the reach of civilization. My comrades were all going out for an excursion. I said: "No, I wont go: it is Sunday.' Why, they laughed. They said, 'We haven't any Sunday here.' 'Oh, yes,' I said, 'you have.' I brought it with me over the mountains.'"

There are two or three ways in which we can war against Sabbath-breaking usuages in this day; and the first thing is to get our children right upon this subject, and teach them that the Sabbath day is the holiest of all the days, and the best and the gladdest. Unless you teach your child under the paternal roof to keep the Lord's day, there are 990 chances out of a thousand it will never learn to keep the Sabbath. You may think to shirk responsibility in the matter, and send your child to the Sabbath school and the house of God; that will not relieve the matter. I want to tell you in the name of Christ, my Maker and Judge, that your example will be more potential than any instruction they get elsewhere; and if you disregard the Lord's day yourself, or in any wise throw contempt upon it, you are blasting your children with an infinite curse. It is a rough truth, I know, told in a rough way; but it is God's truth, nevertheless. Your child may go on to 70 or 80 years of age, but the child will never get over the awful disadvantage of having a Sabbath-breaking mother. It is the joy of many of us that we can look back to an early home where God was honored, and when the Sabbath came it was a day of great consecration and joy. We remember the old faces around the table that Sabbath morning. Our hearts melt when we think of those blessed associations, and we may have been off and committed many indiscretions and done many wrong things; but the day will never come when we forget the early home in which God's day was regarded, and father and mother told us to keep holy that Sabbath.

There is another way in which we can war against the Sabbath-breaking usages of the country at this time, and that is by making our houses of worship attractive and the religious services inspiring. I plead not for a gorgeous audience chamber; I plead not for groined rafters or magnificent fresco; but I do plead for comfortable churches home-like churches—places where the church-going population behave as they ought. Make the church welcome to all, however poorly clad may be, or whatever may have been their past history; for I think the church of God is not so much made for you who could have churches in your own house, but for the vast population of our great cities who are treading on toward death, with no voice of mercy to arrest them. Ah! when the prodigal comes into the church do not stare at him as though he had no right to come. Give him the best seat you can find for him. Sometimes a man wakes up from his sin, and he says: "I'll go to the house of God." Perhaps he comes from one motive, perhaps from another. He finds the church dark and the Christian people frigid (and there are no people on earth who can be more frigid than Christian people when they try) and the music is dull, and he never comes again. Suppose one of these men enters the church. As he comes in he hears a song which his mother sang when he was a boy; he remembers it. He sits down and some one hands him a book, open at

"Jerusalem my happy home,
Name ever dear to me."

"Yes," he says, "I have heard that many times." He sees cheerful Christian people there, every mans face a psalm of thanksgiving to God. He says: "Do you have this so every Sunday? I have heard that the house of God was a doleful place, and Christians were lugubrious, and repelling! I have really enjoyed myself!" The next Sabbath the man is again found in the same place. Tears of repentance start down his cheek; he begins to pray; and when the communion table is spread, he sits at it, and some one reaches over and says; I am surprised to find you here. I thought you didn't believe in such things." "Ah!" he says, I have been captured. I came one day, and I found you were all so loving and cheerful here that I concluded I would come among you. Where thou goest I will go; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God. Where thou diest will I die, and there will I be buried."

Ah! You can't drive men out of their sins, but you can coax them out—you can charm them out.

I would to God that we could all come to a higher appreciation of this sabbath heritage! We can not count the treasures of one Christian Sabbath. It spreads out over us the two wings of the arch angel of mercy. Oh, blessed Sabbath! blessed Sabbath! They scoff a great deal about the old Puritanic Sabbaths, and there is a wonderful amount of wit expended upon that subject now—the Sabbath they used to have in New England

I never lived in New England, but I would rather trust the old Puritanic Sabbath, with all its faults, than this modern Sabbath, which is fast becoming no Sabbath at all. If our modern Sabbathism shall produce as stalwart Christian character as the old New England Puritanic Sabbathism, I shall be satisfied and I shall be surprised.

Oh, blessed day! blessed day! I should like to die some Sabbath morning when the air is full of church music and the bells are ringing. Leaving my home group with a dying blessing, I should like to look off upon some Christian assemblage chanting the praises of God as I went up to join the one hundred and forty and four thousand and the thousands of thousands standing around the throne of Jesus. Hark! I hear the bell of the old kirk on the hill side of heaven. It is a wedding bell, for behold the bridegroom cometh. It is a victor's bell, for we are more than conquerors through Him who has loved us. It is a Sabbath bell, for it calls the nations of earth and heaven to everlasting repose.

"Oh when, thou city of my God
Shall I thy courts ascend?
Where congregations ne'er break up,
And Sabbaths have no end."

A Picture for an Art Gallery.

Happening to glance into the windows of a stylish equipage going down 5th avenue recently I was astonished at seeing its occupant—a handsome girl, evidently of the upper ten—leaning back on the cushions, with half-closed eyes, enjoying a — cigar! She wasn't a Cuban or a Spanish girl, either, but a fair-skinned New Yorker. Such as one sees every day on our promenades. Gum is bad enough, to be sure, but beauty with a Henry Clay alight and filling a coach with smoke is a picture for an art gallery.—New York Star.

THE FARM.

Agricultural Notes.

The lines of safety in farming and self-denial run parallel and not far apart.

Stopping the airholes in the stables is equivalent to stopping leaks in the grainbin.

W. L. Lynch, the Canadian butter expert, who has been traveling in Denmark and other countries of Europe, says that the Danish butter-makers' success is due to frequent churning and excellent care of the cream, which is obtained artifically and with a finer product than under the old system.

In the same litter of pigs some will be larger than others. Some will fatten readily, while others just as thrifty will grow long and large in fame with less fat. These last, whether male or female, should be reserved for breeding. Feed has something to do with this, but individual peculiarities of different animals has quite as much—American Cultivator.

Last winter I fed five cows, most of them giving milk, and their regular grain ration was ten pounds of bran and corn and cob meal, mixed in the proportion of about four pounds of bran to six of the meal. I never had cows do better, or come to the spring with smoother coats, and any one of them would have made good beef in April.—Waldo F. Brown.

If one wants all the milk that can be got from a cow without any reference to its quality, then juicy grass, green corn fodder, brewers' grains, turnips or other roots that have a large proportion of water, warm mashes and sloppy food in general will produce it. A constant moist diet will unquestionably produce more milk than a dry one.

Carrots and parsnips for stock feeding or any other purpose are more tender if sown as late as June. The soil being warm they grow quicker than the early sown. The objections to late sowing are a liability to suffer from drought and the sharp competition with weeds when the plants are young and feeble.

Leonard Johnson, of Northfield Minn., won several prizes at the National Fat Stock Show in Chicago. The Percheron Stallion Gilbert was awarded second premium in class of four years or over, and Francois, in class of two years and under three, took first premium. The Percheron mare Norma, two and under three years, won first premium.

Ninety-nine times out of a hundred the wives of absolutely shiftless farmers are ever patient slaves who carry the whole family upon their overladen backs all the way up the steep ascent of life. They work and found fault with by their fretful husbands who did not take enough exercise to properly regulate their digestive organs.

Orin Ballon brought in a dressed hog weighing 405 pounds, and only fourteen months old. A citizen remarked that he had bought a dressed hog a short time ago, eighteen months old, and only weighed 162 pounds. This is a remarkable difference in weight and shows a difference in the kinds of hogs raised and in the care they get.—Leader, Long Prairie, Minn.

Benzine for Destroying White Grubs.

In an experiment recently made by one of the French forest officers and reported at a meeting of the National Agricultural Society, the white (larvæ of the May or dor bug), which so often do universal damage in dry seasons to strawberry plants, &c, on twelve acres were destroyed with benzine at a cost of only $3.20 per acre. Holes were made in the ground infested with the grubs with one of the sharp iron dibbles used sometimes in transplanting small plants and the benzine was poured into them. Fifty grains of benzine were used to the square yard and care was taken to insert it above the plane of the feeding ground of the grubs.

Points in Butter Making.

In every 100 pounds of milk, besides 86 or 87 pounds of water, there are 4 pounds of sugar and 4 pounds of cheesy matter in which there are an enormous number of small round globules which contain the butter fat. Such a fluid is particularly liable to ferment and decompose. Consequently the whole system of butter-making must be directed to keeping the globules in a state of utmost purity, otherwise the butter will not be pure or likely to keep. Cleanliness and pure air in the stables are indispensable, also pure water and proper food.

Neither roots, linseed cake, cotton cake or grain should be given in too large quantities to cows whose milk is to be made into butter. The quantity of food supplied should be regulated somewhat by the quantity of milk received, In other words, the cow that gave the smallest quantity should not be fed as liberally as the one that produced considerably more. The dairy-room should be free from the slightest smell. The cows should be kept comfortable and not be annoyed by dogs or driven rapidly, or forced to walk long distances. The utmost cleanliness in milking should be observed. Shallow pans were the most common for setting, but in winter deep setting was better. For large quantities the mechanical separator produced the best results. The process of ripening the cream should stop short of souring. Butter colored with carrots or annatto should not be expected to keep. From forty to fifty revolutions per minute in the churn are enough. The butter should be taken out with a wooden scoop and not with the hands. In working and salting the grain of the butter should not be broken.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Hints for the Home

A salt ham should be soaked over night in plenty of soft water previous to boiling.

After washing a wooden bowl place it where it will dry equally on all sides; away from the stove.

When watering potted plants in winter do not pour the water in the crown of the plants, but simply moisten the earth in the pots. Too much moisture will do more injury than benefit.

For a cough boil one ounce of flaxseed in a pint of water, strain and add a little honey, one ounce of rock candy, and the juice of three lemons; mix and boil well. Drink as hot as possible.

To remove stains from marble, mix a quantity of the strongest soap lees with quicklime to the consistency of milk; lay it on the marble, and let it be for twenty-four hours, then clean with soap and water.

If butter is kept covered tight when put in the ice-chest, it will not absorb the odor of any food lying near. There is nothing so sensitive as butter, and yet you may see it at any time placed near to meat or vegetables.

To keep lamp chimneys from breaking put a cloth in the bottom of a large pan, fill the latter with cold water, and place the new chimney in it; cover the pan and let its contens boil one hour, then take from fire and let the chimney remain in the water until it is cold.

An inexpensive and good desert is made of one quart of sweet milk, two-thirds of a cup of uncooked rice, and a little salt. Put this in tea or coffee cups, set them in the steamer over a kettle of boiling water, Let it cook until the rice is almost like jelly; When cold turn it out of the cup. Serve with sugar and cream, or with pudding sauce.

The secret of making good tea is that the water should be poured on the instant it boils, and that everything should be well heated. If you have a little water boiled in a kettle, and pour this upon the tea in a cold teapot, the water is chilled, the strength of the tea not properly extracted, and, after standing the necessary time, it is, when poured out, but little more than lukewarm.

How To Save the Eyesight.

Neither colored goods nor flannels should be boiled.

All goods in barrels—apples, beef, potatoes, etc.—keep better when laid down on their side.

Paint the kitchen floor with boiled linseed oil, and you won't have much trouble thereafter cleaning it.

For cleaning brass use a thin paste of plate powder, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, four tablespoonfuls of alcohol. Rub with a piece of flannel; polish with chamois.

Next to the sunlight the incandescent light gives the best illumination for reading, and all notions of the injurious effect on the eyes of the electric light are erroneous.

The vast majority of people who wear glasses can see well without them. They use them to avoid a constant strain on the eyes. The act of focalization is a muscular one and uses up nervous energy.

The nearsighted child should wear spectacles, because they are the best preventive against increase of nearsightedness, and also because he loses a great part of his education in not being able to see more than a few feet away.

For the eyes in a healthy state there is but one safe wash—pure cold water. When the eyelids are inflamed the best lotion is a weak solution of salt water. Never apply poultices to the eyes or use "eye waters" without the advice of a physician.

An Artistic Rag Rug.

The prettiest rugs which are made in this country are the home-made rag rugs woven of different colored woolen rags. These rugs are usually woven in stripes at either end, and in a medley of varied colors in the centre. The weaver also introduces a lengthwise striped effect by using different-colored warp. Very pretty effects are produced by stripes of dull yellow and dull red warp in alternating bands about two inches wide. The warp is knotted, and forms a fringe at either end of the rug. Small rugs, 34x70 inches and 34x48 inches, are suitable to strew about a small room over matting. Rugs of rags woven in this manner, but large enough to cover the center of the room, are often seen in artistically furnished rooms, where the paintings and bric-a-brac suggest the cultured taste of the owner. These rugs when well selected in color approach nearer in beauty to the blending tones of the costly Eastern carpet than any of the various imitations of them made in this country.—Chicago Ledger.

A Word for the "Old Maid."

A thoughtful writer, speaking of the growing willingness of women to go through life unmarried, says: "Once it was considered a bad thing to be an old maid, and light-minded people made fun of one. Now it is different. Some of the highest and prettiest women become so much interested in the serious work of life that they regard husbands altogether unnecessary inconveniences. They are satisfied with the state of single blessedness and appear to be just as happy and useful as their married sisters. It is all right. If a woman remains single it is her own affair and out siders need not concern themselves about it. As a rule, an old maid is an intellectual and interesting woman."

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

In Paris, France, a big company has a monopoly of the funerals. This company handles 50,000 bodies yearly.

The Czar of Russia recently picked up 700 pounds of steel in a Petershoff gun factory. The workers cheered.

Some of the brick houses built in England 200 years ago are so cemented together that the walls have to be blown down with gunpowder when it is desired to erect new buildings.

About $50,000 was turned into the conscience fund of the United States treasury during the year 1888. Measuring by dollars, there was just double the amount of conscience in this country last year over the record of any previous year in the history of the government.

Rider Haggard, the author of "She" and other things, has discarded meat and become a vegetarian, in order to stimulate the imagination. His readers had not discovered any alarming tendency toward realism or the possible.

The movement to put women on an equality with men before the law appears to be gathering strength in Pennsylvania likewise. The Governor of that state has appointed a day for the execution of a woman murderer, just the same as if she were a man. Let there be no distinction on account of sex!

The Argentine Republic has borrowed $185,000 in Europe in the past twelve months and the conservative money lenders of the East are getting rattled. The amount of debt contracted within the year exceeds the entire internal and national indebtedness two years ago. A country which hasn't got beyond raising a horse for his hide ought to go slow.

The Safety Valve tells about a novel and beautiful watch that is being manufactured for presentation to Mrs. Harrison. The case plates are of transparent Brazilian pebble or rock crystal. Holes are drilled in the crystal plates for the screws and fittings. The pivots are set in rubies and sapphires, and the plates are held apart by sapphire pillows.

Steve Brodie, one of New York's great men, is to take another leap. The people are rather tired of having Brodie leap and escape uninjured when everybody prophesied that he would be killed. But Brodie now proposes to make the leap into the Genesee river where Sam Patch was killed. It is not a deep river and he may strike bottom.

Philadelphia continues to maintain her record as a city where home life is appreciated. Nearly 6,000 two-story dwellings calculated for the use of a single family each were erected there last year. In these days of flats, where children are not allowed, such a record ought not only to push Philadelphia ahead in population, but also to perpetuate her name of the "City of Brotherly Love."

Le Grande B. Cannon, one of the directors of the Delaware and Hudson R. R. Company, says the only way to stop rate wars is to employ honest men as freight and passenger agents. This would revolutionize the whole railroad business with a vengeance. The genial agents of the warring corporations are the best fellows to be found anywhere and would scorn to do a dishonorable act to a fellow-man, but when it comes to railroad business they construe the word honesty to mean faithful endeavor to get traffic—by fair means if possible, but anyhow, to get it. Thus they serve their employers as they have been trained to serve them.

Apartment houses have become very fashionable in London. The correspondent of the Liverpool Mercury writes: "I do not think that even yet people recognize what an enormous revolution is being wrought in the conceptions of fashionable London about the home. It was an axiom but yesterday that it was the ambition of every Englishman to have his own front door. Our ideal was a wholly-detached mansion, and some people would have liked to place a moat around their residence, and to have protected the entrance by a portcullis and drawbridge. But all this is changed. The flat system is spreading everywhere. It was thought just good enough for artisans when the model dwelling-house movement was just started. Now the ambition of people seems to be to dwell on a flat in an aristocratic neighborhood.

THE NEWS RESUME.

The Cream of the News Gleaned From the Latest Associated Press Telegrams.

About Washington.

The American Window Glass Manufacturers' association met at Washington in secret session. No schedule of prices was fixed and no action was taken or contemplated, it was stated that the discounts fixed at the last meeting had been forced up by increased importations, and if continued would compel American manufacturers either to reduce wages or go out of business.

The Washington Evening Critic published a long account of outrages upon citizens of Alexandria, Va., by a band of White Caps that was recently formed there. The Critic has received a notification from the lord chief of the White Caps that if the paper did not stop meddling with that organization the editor would be chastised with thirty-nine lashes on his bare back.

The Casualty Calendar.

The plant of the Beloit Cabinet Company has been destroyed by fire. A heavy wind was blowing at the time and other property was injured. McIntosh, the superintendent, narrowly escaped. Loss, $7,000; insurance, $3,000. The works will be rebuilt.

Talk About People.

Francis G. Haley of Pomona, formerly of New York, was the author of the Murchison letter. The object of the recent official announcement that Osgoodby wrote the letter is said to have been to divert public attention from Haley, as it was feared that the administration would not care to openly reward the writer of the letter.

Gov. Beaver of Pennsylvania, chief marshal of the inaugural parade, has issued the following order: "Having accepted the invitation of the committee in charge of the inaugural ceremonies attending the inauguration of Gen. Benjamin Harrison, as president of the United States, to act as chief marshal of the inaugural procession, the following appointment is announced; chief of staff, Brig. Gen. Daniel H. Hastings, adjutant general Pennsylvania. All organizations desiring to participate in the parade will notify the headquarters on or before Feb. 20, 1889, in order that they may receive proper assignment in the procession. No civic organization will be permitted in line numbering less than fifty men. No organizations wearing improper costume or equipment will be a place in the parade."

Petty Criminalities.

James Thomas, alias William Brennan, who was arrested at St. Louis for writing threatening letters to fallen women signing himself "Jack the Ripper," was committed to the insane asylum. When arrested he frankly confessed that he had come to St. Louis for the purpose of killing women on Poplar street and Clark avenue, a notorious quarter of the city.

Anthony Comstock had Gustav Yunker, a saloonkeeper, and his bartender fined $1 each for conducting a raffle. Yunker was selling chances in a picture lottery for the benefit of a widow with seven children when Mr. Comstock arrested him. The judge told Mr. Comstock that similar cases would be dismissed hereafter without a hearing. He said the law never contemplated such a prosecution.

A horse thief giving the name of Brown sold a team at Nebraska City, Neb., a few days ago and next day returned to Kansas, where he stole the first team, and stole nine head of horses more and shipped them to Omaha, where he was captured and identified by his Nebraska City victim. He will be taken to Kansas, where it is reported a mob awaits him and will undoubtedly be lynched. He is a member of an organized band operating in Kansas and Nebraska.

Miss Harriet Coffin, who was arrested in New York for annoying Kyrle Bellew, the actor, with whom she appears to be infatuated, was arraigned in court, and committed for examination as to her mental condition. She was very indignant because she had been locked up with a number of dissipated women for some time before her arraignment. She denied having given the actor any annoyance, and claimed that she was only waiting at the theater entrance for a stage.

The police here have captured a gang of robbers and assassins. Among the members of the gang is a man who is believed to have perpetrated the recent revolting murders of a number of women in the Whitechapel district of London. The British consul has forwarded to his government all the details connected with the arrests. The supposed Whitechapel murderer is charged with having committed in Tunis a murder similar to those committed in Whitechapel. The man has confessed that he recently lived in Whitechapel.

Charles Austin, for twenty years bookkeeper for Russey & McLeod, Troy, New York stove foundrymen, is missing; so is $10,000 or more of the firm's money. Austin left the city about two weeks ago, but the fact was not made public until recently. He was prominent in Masonic circles, and was implicitly trusted by his employers. He has had complete control of the firm's books for years. After leaving Troy he mailed a letter to his employers, in which he admitted that he had taken at least $10,000.

Developments in the failure of C. W. Seefield of St. Charles are slow, and what turns up do not make the condition of affairs any better. Representatives of several of the big commission houses that are losers by the collapse have arrived, accompanied by their attorneys; while a number of other creditors have wired Winona law firms to represent them in the muddle. Seefield's whereabouts are still unknown. The safe in his general office is locked with the books all inside. So far as definite estimates go, matters are practically in the same bewildered status. A St. Charles business man, who knows something of Seefield's business, thinks the liabilities will reach at least $300,000, and all available facts do not indicate a less figure.

At Myron Davis' house in the town of the Riga, N. Y. twelve miles from Rochester, Mrs. Mary J. Hale, a lady sixty years old was killed by Christ Berger, or Stickenberger, aged eighteen. The murderer killed his victim with a boot, pounding her face to a pulp, breaking the frontal bones and crushing the nose and forehead. Myron Davis' wife and two children left the house to attend a school entertainment. There were left in the house Mrs. Hill, two of Davis' children and Berger. It was found that the drawers of a bureau in the room where the murder was committed, had been ransacked. A silver watch, a revolver loaded, a half dollar of the coinage of 1812, which was a keepsake in the family, and a bunch of keys were missing.

The trial of Frederick Baldwin, who was accused of the murder of Edwin L. Miller, a divinity student, whose body was found at Westfield N. J. on July 15, ended in a verdict of acquittal. The jury without leaving their seats, immediately at the finish of the judge's charge, which was favorable to the prisoner, gave their verdict. A dramatic scene took place. Baldwin fell on his knees in prayer and thanksgiving while the crowd cheered the verdict. Baldwin and his family were escorted throughout the streets of the city by hundreds of people. Baldwin passing John Keron, the state detective, said, "I forgive you for the wrong you have done me and my family." The case against Baldwin was based on the fact that a satchel left with Baldwin by Miller was destroyed by Baldwin after the discovery of the body.

Since the extradition of De Baun, the defaulting cashier of the Park hotel, the following facts have come to light: After De Baun's flight the officers undertook to straighten out the books. They could not understand the accounts at all, and De Baun was communicated with. He was told that he would be allowed to come to New York if he would aid in untangling the books. De Baun came to the city and set to work on the books. As he proceeded to disclose his villainies the officers stood aghast. Robbery after robbery was revealed until at last the full sum of the defalcation was for the first time known. The explanation took some hours, and at its close De Baun and the friends whom he had defrauded repaired to a restaurant and had a sumptuous repast. The De Baun dropped in at his club, and early the next morning took an early train and returned to Canada.

Last September two bunco men swindled John K. Lemon of Allegheny, Pa., out of $10,000. One of them was finally located in Windsor, where he was registered at the British American as C. W. Goodyear. He is now in jail, awaiting examination for bringing stolen money into Canada. Goodyear's real name is said to be Frank A. Aldrich, and the detective says he has half a dozen aliases. He is known as one of the most adroit swindlers and has a criminal record in almost every state in the Union. Mr. Pinkerton says that Aldrich recently buncoed John Doane of Cleveland out of $1,800 and two Pennsylvania men out of $19,000. Aldrich has engaged a Windsor lawyer to defend him and claims to be innocent of the Lemon job, although admitting that there are people in the states who would like to see him very much. Lemon was ruined by the swindle.

Gen. H. K. McConnell was shot by Hon. James McManes in Osage City, Kan., McManes returned unexpectedly to his residence and saw McConnell suddenly taking his departure. Believing that McConnell had been guilty of improper relations with his wife, he opened fire at him with a pistol. McConnell received a bullet in his back and another in his hip. McManes gave himself up, making the statement that McConnell had caused the separation of himself and wife and had ruined the lives of both of them. McConnell is still alive, but physicians say that his wounds will in all probability prove fatal and think he cannot live through the night. He is one of the prominent attorneys of the state. The reports of his improper relations with the woman have been current for some time in Osage City. McConnell was a brigadier general in the army of the Potomac and was prominent in G. A. R. circles of the state. He was well known throughout Kansas, being an influential politician and one of the ablest attorneys of the state.

Foreign Gleanings

Sheriff Jeffries of Helena, Mont., arrived in Winnipeg from Regina with George Godin, the Montana murderer. He paid the officials of Regina $600 reward and all expenses. Jeffries says the general opinion in Helena is that Godin will not hang, but get a life sentence, if the supreme court grants a new trail. Goden protests his innocence of the crime for which he was sentenced to death. He states that he was in jail nine months awaiting trial, and with the attorney assigned him he only had ten minutes' interview just as the trial was beginning. He stated that Jack Swan, his jealous enemy, was his principal accuser, and he and his relatives, half-breeds, gave the convicting evidence. He says he was not furnished counsel to prepare his defense and get witnesses. He was there among strangers and no one took any interest in him, and he realized that being a subject of Canada was not in his favor there. He attributes his conviction to the American half-breeds, who could not traffic with him with profit. Sheriff Jeffries leaves for Helena with his prisoner.

Other News Jottings.

Owing to the continued mild weather the ice and snow have almost completely disappeared. The river is completely free of ice. The thermometer indicated 50. A year ago it registered 30 below zero. The ice palace which is in course of erection met with a serious set-back. Half of the western wall has collapsed.

The executive committee of the Iowa A. O. U. W.; known as the seceders, failed after a prolonged session to take any definite action toward bridging the chasm between them and the loyalists. They postponed action until their next meeting which follows the meeting of the grand lodge of the latter body. It is understood the seceders will accept but not make any overtures.

The grain growers and shippers of the board of trade have decided to make war on the Car Service association, which was recently organized by the Chicago railroads for the purpose of compelling shippers to pay demurrage on cars detained over forty-eight hours after arrival. The grain men will try to prove that the charges are illegal. The matter has been referred to the attorney of the board of trade, and a meeting of the Grain Receivers' association will be held to hear his report.

In the town of Sun River, Mont., a petition is being circulated asking the president, secretary of war and congress to abolish the military post at Fort Shaw and throw open for settlement the reservation, which comprised forty thousand acres of productive land. The petition represents the post is no longer needed at Fort Shaw, and suggests that it be transferred to some place nearer the Indian reservation, which is now fifty miles north of it. Some people consider that it would be better to reduce the reservation to about 1,000 acres, rather than abolish the post altogether.

The coal miners of Spring Valley, Ill., who have been in the employ of the Spring Valley Coal company held a mass meeting in the opera house and by a unanimous vote decided to quit work as long as one Thomas Mulvey works in the mines. This throws about eighteen hundred men out of employment. Two shafts remained at work, and the men in these shafts agreed to share their work with the idle men, the idle men to draw lots to determine which mine they want. One Mulvey, who had been transferred to one of the mines remaining at work about the time of the shutting down of the two mines refused to give up his work and draw lots with the rest of the men, or quit work. The miners applied to Manager Devin to discharge Mulvey, but he refused to do so. A mass meeting of miners was called, at which they resolved not to work him in the mines. Both the manager and the miners are determined not to give in. The strike may last a few days or six months.

St. Paul Fires.

The St. Paul Grand Opera House was destroyed by fire at an early hour on Monday morning the 21st. Sixteen streams of water were poured in upon the burning mass, and seven chemical engines discharged their contents in the same direction, but the fire gained steadily. The crackling of the fire as it licked up the rich tapestry hangings, fed upon the scenic effects and pirouetted from one dry timber to another could be plainly heard by the great crowd that gathered to watch the ruin long before the first red flame burst through the roof. From every crack and crevice, wherever an opening had been made by the firemen to admit the hose pipes, great billows of black smoke rushed out and, gathering in the damp morning air, completely enveloped the scene in a shroud of darkness.

It was 8:20 when the fire crept out at the top of the wall on the Fourth street side. Then one of the timbers supporting the roof fell, and a volcanic eruption of sparks and cinders broke out and lit up the smoky background. It was hot work for the firemen then. The whole in the roof created a draft which whirled the raging flames into a pillar that mounted higher and higher until the tip of it reached beyond the top of the tall smoke stack, that was Comodore Davidson's pride. No further attempt was made to save the opera house, the fireman directing their attention to preventing the fire from spreading to the nine-story Grand block, which adjoins the play house on the Wabasha street side, and the seven-story Court block adjoining on Fourth street.

The heavy iron doors which separate the main hall of the Court block from the opera house stage were at a white heat, and the wood work ignited. The occupants had become alarmed and began to remove their effects. A canvas slide stretched from the third floor to the street aided materially, and down this incline the valuable law libraries of a dozen attorneys found their way in safety.

The firemen fought hard. They battered down the molten iron doors, and turned three streams on the interior of the burning stage, stopping the progress of the fire in that direction. From the sixth story another company quenched the flames that caught in the window casements.

The frightened tenants in the Grand block were moving out, too, assisted by volunteers from the crowd. When the fire burned through the roof of the auditorium the flames spread to the rear windows in the upper stories of this block and spread rapidly through the numerous small rooms of the block, which was originally designed for a hotel. The fireman were on hand, however, and, before any considerable damage was done, had checked the fire there.

The opera house was insured for $60,000. Just what the loss, is, Mr. Ed Davidson, who represents the Davidson estate owning the property, is not willing to state. It is probable, however, that $100,000 would replace it as good as ever. When the late Commodore Davidson rebuilt the house in 1883 he said it cost him $60,000. Since then $20,000 has been expended in new decorations. The walls of the house are still standing intact, but it is doubtful if they can be utilized should it be again rebuilt.

ANOTHER COSTLY BLAZE.

Barisford's bakery and confectionery establishment was partially destroyed by fire on Tuesday morning, 22d inst. Loss about $50,000—insured.

Terrible Fight With Rats.

Owing to the heavy rains at Ellenville, N. Y., water rats have been driven to seek refuge in outhouses, barns or wherever they could find shelter from the pelting rain and resistless torrents. A great regiment of hungry looking rodents that make their homes along the banks of the Delaware & Hudson canal sought refuge one day recently in an outhouse adjoining the premises of a man named Simpson, who resides north of here on a knoll close by where a landslide occurred sometime ago. Becoming hungry, the rats left the outhouse and boldly invading the dwelling, attacked a babe that was lying asleep in the cradle. The mother rushed to the infant and tried to drive off the ferocious rats, when they at once fiercely attacked her. The woman's screams attracted the attention of Charles Jones, who has charge of the mail and express coach running between here and Kingston. Seizing his whip, Jones dashed into the house, and a horrible sight met his gaze. Hundreds of hungry rats with gleaming eyes were jumping wildly at a woman, who held a bleeding infant aloft in one arm, while with the other she tried ineffectually to "broom" the sharp-fanged rodents that were climbing over her garments to get at the child. "It was a blood-curdling sight," Jones says, "and one which I shall never forget. I snapped my whip at the rats, but not until a great dish of hot ashes and coals was thrown over them did they pretend to beat a retreat. I made good use of my whip, watching meanwhile to see that nothing was in danger of igniting from the coals that were scattered so lavishly about. One gray veteran returned over and over again to the charge, but I finally gave him such a cut with my whip that he, too, disappeared to return no more." Both mother and babe were severely bitten and scratched. The wounds bled profusely, but no seriously results have followed thus far.

Fatal Railroad Collision.

Passenger Train No. 8, bound for New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio railroad, while running fifty miles an hour this morning, struck a freight train, head end, near Tallmage, Ohio. Both engineers, both firemen and eight passengers were killed and fourteen passengers badly injured. The front end of the freight was put on the side track, and a flagman was left at Tallmage to flag Passenger Train No. 8, east-bound, then nearly due. The flagman imagined he heard a whistled signal from his engine to return to the train and did not perform the duty required of him. The engines came together with fatal results to eight persons and injuries to fourteen. Those reported killed are; Engineer Huntington, Fireman Walters, Brakeman Bashford, Express Messenger Landy, Mary Lyon, a little six-years-old girl of Cherry Tree, N. Y., and three Chinamen. As soon as the injured and dead were removed from the second coach, which was also on fire, the two sleepers were detached and pushed back by hand out of reach of the flames. None of the passengers in the sleepers were injured and all the persons who escaped death were placed in the sleepers and an extra engine conveyed them to a side track, where the next east-bound train coupled to them and proceeded to Leavittsburg. The injured: David Thomas of Galion, baggagemaster, badly injured, at first reported killed; Robert Owen of Kent, newsboy, one shoulder dislocated and bad cuts and bruises; Sam Douglas, engineer, of Galion, leg and head cut and bruised, burned about the abdomen; traveling in passenger coach, James Boyd of Paterson, N. J., severely hurt on head and back; George Shaw of Galion, freight brakeman, cut and bruised; Thomas Fairfax (colored) of Cleveland, leg broken in two places below the knee and bad cuts on head. Other passengers whose names were not learned received slight injuries, but some of them are serious. Those in the two sleepers escaped practically unhurt.

An Original Canadian Duel.

Near Louiseville, Que., two young men named Charpentier and Freichette, were aspirants for the hand of one Mlle. Chimene, and they were not long in finding a pretext for a quarrel which came to a tragic ending. They met and in the most cold-blooded manner arranged between themselves to settle the matter by a duel, the conditions of which were unique and barbarous. Seconds were dispensed with and both men were to go to a certain point on the river bank, at a given hour, and there fight with any weapon which came to hand, firearms or cutting weapons to be excluded, until one of them was killed or insensible, when the survivor was to throw his body into the river. Both men kept the appointment, and the battle lasted ten minutes, both men using their fists at first, after which they took to stones, and the end come when Charpentier's skull was crushed in by a blow from an iron bar which Freichette picked up. The final condition of throwing the body into the river was not complied with, the victor driving off in his wagon. He has escaped to the United States. It was impossible to cut off his flight, as the telegraph wires were rendered useless by the storm. Charpentier was found insensible, and the doctors say he cannot live. Mlle. Chimene, the cause of the quarrel, has been out of her mind since the tragic affair happened.

The Sackville Case.

A blue book on the Sackville affair has just been published in London. Interest in the book centers in a dispatch dated Oct. 24 to Mr. Phelps in which, observing that in the judgment of the government Lord Sackville's conduct has ceased to be of importance, President Cleveland, having already sent him his passports, Lord Salisbury controverts the idea that the acceptance of retention of a minister is a question to be determined solely with or without the reasons assigned by the government to which he is accredited. In this matter, Lord Salisbury says, general principles are of more importance than the particular case under discussion. These principles appear to the queen's government to have been accurately laid down by Lord Palmerston on the occasion of the sudden dismissal of Minister Bulwer from the court of Madrid in 1848. A quotation follows from Palmerston's communication to Isturiz, to the effect that international law entitles the nation to which a demand for the withdrawal of its minister has been addressed to decline to comply with the demand, even though grave and weighty reasons have been assigned. The Post, commenting on the subject, says: Lord Salisbury acted with due regard for national dignity. Lord Sackville's indiscretion does not condone Mr. Bayard's neglect of a decent international observance.

Bought up by "Bizzy."

The report circulated some time ago that Prince Bismarck had attempted to subsidize the St. James Gazette in the interest of Germany is virtually confirmed by a letter written by Mr. Greenwood, late principal editor of that journal. Mr. Greenwood states that he resigned his position on and all connection with the paper because the policy proposed to be pursued in its columns with regard to Germany was entirely incompatible with independence. He further admits that other attempts were made to get control of the paper with a view to using its columns for the benefit of Germany, though he does not give the persons making the attempts, and boldly challenges refutation of his statement. Mr. Steinknopf, the new owner of the St. James Gazette, denies Mr. Greenwood's version of the circumstances leading to his resignation, and declares that he has no knowledge of any attempt, or even desire, on the part of anybody to change the policy of the paper to suit the views of the German government.

The secretary of the interior has sent to congress a request for an appropriation of $3,000 for the purchase of twelve good stallions for the use of the Northern Cheyennes in horse breeding. Agent Upshaw states that these Indians now have 932 horses, mostly mares of a wiry and hardy breed which, if properly crossed, would make good saddle horses. The secretary has also sent to congress a communication from Agent Cromsie, of the Devils Lake reservation, asking an appropriation of $5,939 for the purchase of seed wheat, potatoes and rutabagas for the Indians at the Turtle Mountain reservation. The agent says that the nearest place where seed can be purchased is at Devils Lake, about eighty miles from the reservation, and that this makes the seed to be bought expensive.

The supreme court heard argument in the habeas corpus proceedings by which John W Keely, the inventor, was released from the county prison last November, after having been committed by Judge Finletter for alleged contempt of court in not obeying the order to exhibit and explain his motor to experts appointed by the court at the request of counsel for Bennett C. Wilson, in an injunction suit against Keely. Wayne MacVeigh, of counsel for Keely, in his argument criticized Judge Finletter's judicial conduct in the case with most unsparing severity. The matter was held under advisement.

DAKOTA'S PLEA.

The Statehood Convention Held at Huron Asks for Division and Admission.

The convention was called to order by Judge Campbell of Yankton chairman of the committee calling it. On taking the chair Gen. Campbell said:

There is at the present session of congress a disposition to pass some bill for the admission of Dakota. If a bill is passed it must be done by compromise with both parties. Many in South Dakota are sensible of the fact that unless this congress does act there is danger that they will have to wait for another congress to act. There will be a delay of two or three years, and in view of that danger the committee thought it best to call a convention to express their wishes on that point, and what should be done by congress, and other matters they might see proper to take up. The call was made at the request of persons outside of the committee and of the committee unanimously. It was learned that the next thirty would be a critical time in Washington, and as there are no new representatives of statehood in South Dakota, while there are fresh members of the Democratic party there, sent from Mitchell, and delegates from North Dakota, It was thought well to call a convention to see what action should be taken with regard to friends in Washington on this subject. This is the motive of the call.

Rev. H. D. Dresser of Huron offered prayer, when Maj. A. G. Kellem of Chamberlain was made temporary chairman. R. W. Wheelock of Mitchell was made temporary secretary. The chair appointed these committees:

Credentials—Bennett of Clark, Wright of Lake, Walsh of Charles Mix, Wade of Deuel, Foster of Douglas.

Resolutions—Hole of Beedle, Preston of Davison, Pease of Codington, Gamble of Yankton, Cadwell of Brown, McManimas of Hughes, Palmer of Minnehaha, Murphy of Brookings, Thorson of Lincoln.

Organization—Adams of Day, Fellows of Aurora, Dool of Hanson, Humphrey of Faulk, Kanouse of Sanborn.

Temporary organization made permanent. The report of the credentials committee was presented and adopted. Fully two-thirds of the counties are represented. Adjourned till 7:30.

MEMORIAL TO CONGRESS.

On the reassembling of the convention the following report of the committee on resolutions was presented and adopted without a dissenting voice and amid great cheering.

Whereas, The people of the Territory of Dakota, both north and south, in their recent conventions assembled here declared themselves in favor of admission thereof on the seventh standard parallel and of immediate admission into the Union of both North and South Dakota; and

Whereas, The people of Dakota south of the seventh standard parallel again desire to show such expression favorable to the immediate admission of South Dakota, therefore

Resolved, That we, the people of South Dakota, irrespective of party politics, in delegate convention assembled, most respectfully and earnestly petition the present session of congress to take such measures as will immediately admit us into the union as a state.

Resolved, That in the event South Dakota is not admitted at the present session of congress were respectfully petition the president that he call a special session thereof immediately after the fourth of March next, and with full faith and confidence in such administration we submit that such an extra session make provision for our immediate admission as to congress may seem just and proper.

Resolved, That in the event this session of congress makes no provision for admission, and in further event that an extra session of congress is called, we request our present legislature to provide for a new constitutional convention for South Dakota.

A copy of the resolution was ordered engrossed and sent to President-elect Harrison, president of the senate, speaker of the house, Delegate Gifford, George A. Mathews and the president and speaker of both houses of the territorial legislature. The following statehood committee of South Dakota was appointed by legislative districts:

First district, John M. Zeller; Second, J. R. Gamble; Third, F. Lecoq; Fourth, B. F. Campbell; Fifth, T. E. F. Mentzer; Sixth, George L. Wright; Seventh, George W. Hopp; Eighth, John Cain; Ninth, A. E. Carpenter; Tenth, J. H. Baldwin; Eleventh, J. C. McManima; Twelfth, H. R. Pease; Thirteenth, Ed Lowe; Fourteenth, Edwin Vancice.

The statehood committee met and elected Maj. A. G. Kellum of Chamberlain chairman at large. A committeeman from each county was also chosen to act auxiliary to the statehood committee. The convention then adjourned.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour steady and unchanged; No. 2 spring wheat, 95@95¼c; No. 3 spring wheat, 80@87c; No. 2, red, 95@95¼c. No. 2, corn, 33¾. No. 2, oats, 24⅜@24½c. No. 2, barley, nominal, No. 1, flax seed, $1.63. Prime timothy seed, $1.58. Mess pork (per bbl), $12.80. Lard (per 100, lbs) $7. Short rib sides (loose), $7.60; dry-salted shoulders (boxed), $6.25@6.37½; short clear sides (boxed, $7.12½@7.25. Whisky, distellers' finished goods, per gal, $1.03. Sugars—Cut loaf, 7¾@8¼c; granulated, 7¼c; standard "A," 7c. Butter fancy creamery, 24@25c.; choice to fine, 18@25c.; fine dairy, 16@18c.; good to choice dairy, 11@12c. Eggs steady at 15@15½c.

NEW YORK.

Wheat.—No. 2 red 96¼@97c.; elevator, 98@98½c.; afloat, 97@99c.; No. 3, red, 91c.; No. 1, red, $1.07; No. 2 white, $1. Barley—No. 1, Canada 87@89c.; No. 2, do, 95@97c. Corn—No. 2, 44¼@44¾; elevator, 45@46c.; afloat, No. 2, white, 45½c.; No. 3, 39@40¾c., ungraded mixed, 39@46c. Oats—No. 2, white, 34¼@34½c.; mixed Western, 28@32c.; white do, 33@40c.; No. 2, Chicago, 32¼c. Eggs—Western 17½@18c. Butter—Western dairy, 14@20c.; do creamery, 16@25c.; Elgins, 27c. Cheese—Western, 11@11¼c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—No. 1 hard, Jan., $1.14; Feb., $1.14; May, $1.17; No. 1 northern Jan., $1.02¾; Feb., $1.03¾; May, $1.05¼; No. 2, northern Jan., 93c., Feb., 93c.; May, 96c., Patents, sacks to local dealers, $6.35@6.50; patents to ship, sack, car lots, $6.15@6.30; in barrels, $6.35@6.50; delivered at New England points, $7@7.15; New York points, $6.90@7.05; delivered at Philadelphia and Baltimore, $6.85@7; bakers here, $4.20@5.30; superfine, $3@4.35; red. dog, sacks, $1.60@1.65; red dog, barrels, $1.80@1.85. Bran, $9.25@9.75; shorts, $9,@9.75; corn, 28@29c.; for ordinary samples; choice No. 2, 30@32c.; Oats, 24@26c.; Barley 50@53c.; Flax, $1.57; Chicago, $1.63. Hay, choice $6; fair to good, $4.50@5.50. Feed $12@13.

ST. PAUL.

Prices on incoming trains only: Wheat—No. 1 hard, $1.14 bid, No. 1 Northern, $1.06; No. 2 Northern, 96c bid. Corn—No. 2 old, 30 bid; No. 2 new, 28½c bid, 29½c asked; January, 30c asked. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 24c bid, 26c asked; No. 2 white, 28c bid, 29c asked; No. 3, 27c asked. Rye—No. 2, 50c bid. Barley—No. 2, 58@80c bid; No. 3, 45@55c bid. Ground Feed—$12.50 asked. Corn Meal—Unbolted, $12.50 asked. Bran, $10 bid, $10.50 asked. Hay, No. 1, upland prairie, $5 bid, 5.15 asked; No. 1, $5.25 asked; timothy, $8.50 bid; $9 asked. Dressed Hogs, $5.50 bid. Timothy seed, $1.35 bid. Clover seed, $4.25 bid. Flax seed, $1.53 bid. Eggs, 16c bid, 17c asked; ice house, 12@14 asked. Flour, Patents, $6.40 asked; straights, $5.75@6 asked. Butter, choice creamery, 23@25c; extra diary, 18@20; good to choice dairy 14@16c; packing stock, 10@11c; grease, 3@4c.

MILWAUKEE.

Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat easier; cash, 88¼c; May, 93¼c; July, 92½c. Corn steady; No. 3, 31c. Oats dull; No. 2 white, 28c. Rye easier; No. 1, 48c. Barley lower; No. 2, 60½c. Provisions lower. Pork, $12.72½. Lard, $6.97½. Butter higher; dairy, 16@20c. Eggs unchanged; fresh, 16@17c; cheese, unchanged; cheddars, 10@10½c.

A dynamite cartridge was exploded in the house of the largest weaver in Bacelona. The house was completely wrecked. The only person injured was a servant, whose leg was shattered. The outrage is connected with the series of similar crimes recently committed in Madrid. Several persons have been arrested here on suspicion, and documents found in their possession have given the police a clue to the perpetrators of the outrages.

Chairman Abbott has called a meeting of the general managers of the lines in the Western States Passenger Association. The object is to take action on the proposed new passenger agreement.

GERMANY HOSTILE.

Americans Stabbed at Samoa and Houses of an Ex-Consul Burned.

APIA, Samoa, Jan. 19.—The most serious state of affairs exists in Samoa. On the night of Dec. 18 the sailors of the German men-of-war Adler, Olga and Eber attacked Mataafa's soldiers, under the direction of the German consul and Capt. Fritz, the senior naval officer in the port. As the result of the encounter twenty-two German sailors were killed, and thirty-two wounded. Since then the German war ships have burned American houses and flags, torn down the United States flag, seized American citizens in the neutral waters of Apia harbor and taken them prisoners on board of the German men-of-war and fired upon the American flag. King Mataafa's party, who had been fighting almost constantly since the battle at Lautoanua, killing and wounding many of Tamasese's men, began to fail of ammunition, but were able to obtain 20,000 Snider cartridges, mortgaging their lands to pay for ammunition. Tamasese's men were reported becoming more dissatisfied daily, and desertions from his ranks became very frequent, several villagers leaving his party in a body and going to their homes. A detachment of

MATAAFA'S MEN

succeeded in carrying the upper end of Tamasese's big fort, Lantuando, on Dec. 12. On the same day the German man-of-war Olga arrived from Marshall Islands. The boat had on board the departed King Malleton, whom the Germans had decided to bring back from Africa where he had been taken. Malleton had been left at Marshall Islands, not having been brought back to Samoa. On the night of Dec. 16, a large party of German sailors numbering one hundred and eighty came ashore at Apia and entered the stores, saloons and native houses in search of Americans, Englishmen and half-castes. They entered the residence of George Scanlan, United States marshal in Apia. He was not in, but the sailors found him, his brother and Morris Snyder, also an American citizen, further up the street, and starting a quarrel, stabbed the Americans in the back. The Scanlans escaped to a native church where their wounds were dressed and found not to be fatal. The German sailors ran through the streets attacking all persons they met except Germans, and injured the adherents of Tamasese, and among the number were native women and children.

GERMAN BOATS ATTACKED.

On Dec. 17 the United States consul sent a protest to the German consul, asserting that the conduct of the Germans had been outrageous, and had placed the Americans' lives and property in great jeopardy. At 7 o'clock on the morning of Dec. 17 the Olga left Apia and steamed up the coast, and returned that evening with Tamasese's secretary on board. That night the secretary wrote a letter to his wife in Apia, stating that the Germans would attack the town named Matafagatele during the night, and would attack Mataafa's men while they were sleeping. This town is situated about two miles above Apia. The woman told the news to one of her relatives in Apia, who in turn sent word to Mataafa's soldiers. Before midnight 200 armed men and assembled on shore a short distance above the English consulate, and concealing themselves in the bush waited for the appearance of the German boats, which, it was said, would contain a number of Tamasese men as well as German sailors who had been brought from Saluafata by the Olga. An American newspaper man named John C. Klein accompanied the Mataafa men to witness the proceedings in the interest of his paper. About 2 o'clock in the morning three German men-of-war boats approached about half a mile above the British consulate and were distinctly seen by

THE BRITISH CONSUL.

It was evident that their intention was to land and proceed to Matafagatele on foot. The soldiers of Mataafa gathered on the shore and asked Klein to ask the Germans not to land, as it would be regarded as a hostile act, and that they would be fired upon. This was shouted to them when the boats were fifty yards from the shore. The boats came on toward the shore, and when they received a second warning two boats then pulled out towards the sea and went to a village called Vallele, four miles from Apia. A third boat kept along the coast, being still followed by Mataafa's soldiers. When opposite Matafagatele the boat pulled straight across the bay to a point on the other extremity. A Mataafa chief, followed by eight or nine men, ran around the edge of the bay to intercept the boat. When opposite the village of Fagali the boat pulled rapidly for the shore. At the same moment three men on horseback, carrying lanterns, rode out of the bush and signaled the men in the boats. Simultaneously a number of German soldiers rose from the bottom of the boat, where they had been concealed, and began to wade ashore. Some of Mataafa's men had come up in the meantime, and the Germans began shooting at them. The natives did not return the fire. The Germans were soon landed and took shelter behind some rising ground.

THEY OPEN FIRE.

As soon as they gained this position they at once opened fire on Mataafa's men. Within a minute fully two hundred shots had been fire by the Germans and black laborers, natives and other islanders, who work on the German plantations. In the meantime Mataafa's reinforcements began to arrive from Matafagatele, and as they came up heavy volley fired could be heard from the direction of Vallele, and in a few minutes a chief arrived and said the Germans were firing on Matafaa's men there, who were afraid to return the fire; although the Germans had already killed Savay, chief, and his son. The chief who came as messenger asked Klein if they would be justified in returning the fire of the Germans, but he declined to advise them, but requested of a high chief who accompanied the latter to Apia to obtain the opinion of the United States vice consul, but the consul also refused to give any advice. Shortly afterwards the natives came into Apia from Fagali and Vallele saying that the Mataafa men had driven the German sailors from the breastworks. Black laborers had run into the bush and refused to fight longer. The Germans had run along the beach to Vallele at such a rapid rate that

THE NATIVE SOLDIERS

could not overtake them. At Vallele there were about one hundred and fifty soldiers, one boat load having been landed there during the night by the German man-of-war Eber. At Vallele sailors who had fled from Fagali joined their comrades who had left in the two other boats and also the sailors from the Eber. They formed a hollow square and commenced shooting at Mataafa's men. Soon after two of the latter had been killed they began to return the fire. The native soldiers began to increase in number, attracted by the firing, and shot from behind trees and from bushes. The sailors became panic stricken, despite the efforts of their three

WORSE AND MORE OF IT.

On the 21st a boat from the German man-of-war Olga was chasing a native boat in neutral waters opposite the American consulate. The Germans fired a number of shots at the boat, which was in direct range of the boat containing two English officers, the latter of whom narrowly escaped being shot. The commander of the Olga afterward apologized to the English officers. Charles Brown, an American citizen who was on the shore, was requested by the English officers to ask the Germans to cease shooting. The Germans seized Brown, carried him on board of the war ship Eber, and after handling him roughly released him. The Germans have made further assaults upon the villages since the bombardment of Matafagatele United States Consul Blacklock has telegraphed all the facts respecting the situation here, informing Secretary Bayard that the American flag had been shot and torn down and burned by the Germans; that American citizens have been taken prisoners by the Germans, and states that the lives and property of American citizens are in great danger.

BAYARD IS COMPLACENT.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19.—A copy of the dispatch from Apia to-day, in regard to insults to Americans and the American flag at Samoa by German soldiers, was shown to Secretary Bayard this evening. He said the disturbance referred to was undoubtedly the same as that briefly described by Consul Blacklock in his cable message to the department on the 5th inst. The consul's account, he said, was not near so sensational as the one just received from San Francisco, but contained later information, however, as it told that the Americans who were seized had been released immediately afterward. The secretary added that the department is in constant communication with Samoa, through its agents, one of whom is stationed at Auckland, and the latest information received is to the effect that affairs are quiet in that country, and that no serious trouble has occured since the 5th inst.

THE LATEST.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 20.—The details of the affair at Samoa, which followed the attempt of the Germans to land their forces and the defeat of their troops, described at length in the associated press correspondence from Apia telegraphed last night, are supplemented by other correspondents whose whose accounts are published here. The Samoan Times, published at Apia, and which has been impartial in its accounts of the events on the islands, gives the following version of the fight of Dec. 18: At 2 o'clock on the morning of Tuesday eighty sailors from the Olga were landed at Mataafa, and forty more were sent in boats along the coast, the eighty men marching on land to meet Mataafa. At a German farmer's plantation the shore party were reinforced by all the imported labor, said to be New Britain men, so that Mataafa was between the 200 men who came down the day before and the German sailors and foreign laborers. Mataafa, knowing the danger of interference with the German soldiers, retired inland a few hundred yards. The Germans followed up and

FIRED INTO MATAAFA'S PEOPLE,

killing a young man, son of the chief. The chief, getting terribly excited, was only prevented by his own people from firing into the Germans, but while struggling against former efforts he himself was shot and fell dead beside his son. Mataafa's people could not stand this, and by common impulse, without orders, returned the fire. Their first volley killed six Germans and wounded others. Several of Tamasese's men fled, and the laborers refused to fight it out, knowing that this meant certain death. The sailors beat a hasty retreat to their boats. Mataafa's warriors followed them some distance. Mataafa lost about ten killed and wounded, while the German loss is stated at twenty killed. Among the dead is Lieut. Sieger. The United States steamer Nipsic steamed to Saluafata on Tuesday on hearing that the German war ships were going to shell Mataafa's stronghold. Capt. Mullan had communications with the German commanders, and entered his protest against their reported project. His protest was not taken notice of, however, for the Olga threw shells into the spot where Mataafa was supposed to be, but which he had vacated.

THE GERMANS TO BLAME.

The current testimony of the action of the Germans shows that the Germans brought upon themselves the fate that overtook them, as it was not until two of Mataafa's chiefs were killed that he ordered his men to fire on the Germans. The marines were only saved from extermination by the prompt arrival of their gunboats. After their defeat the Germans bombarded the village of Matafagatele, although warned by American Consul Blacklock that three houses in the place belonged to an American citizen. Over these houses an American flag floated, yet the flag was torn down and partially burned by the German sailors, who landed to complete the destruction of the place. Correspondents also give accounts of insult to an American in the neutral district of Apia. Mataafa has threatened that if the Germans again attack his men he will destroy all the German property on the islands.

The Fountain of Youth.

What joy may come to a married pair, even with the first dawning of a new life, if only their hearts are attuned to mutual interest, mutual affection, mutual aspiration. The orange blossom is made the symbol of married love for no other reason that I know of but because it puts forth its stainless petals anew for each new fruit. So in married life the setting of each new germ should be attended with a new flowering of the first love—the love of youth. "A little of the old love" was the message with which a husband I once knew always closed his letters to his wife. A little of that same old love made new and fresh for the occasion ought to accompany the wife through every stage of every maternal experience. The thoughtful attentions, the tender endearments of the wooing time, should be renewed, and they will have a deeper meaning and serve a grand purpose than was possible to them before, for loving children are not born into unloving homes. The wife, too, who is thus tenderly cared for will keep her pristine charms of soul if not of body. Her youthfulness will be renewed by a perpetual miracle, for that dear "old love" is the true and only fountain of perpetual youth, and it is the privilege of married lovers to bathe in it at will. Caroline F. Corbin in Chicago Tribune,

Confidence.

In the early days of Antrim, N. H., Deacon Aiken and William Smith were great friends, and the historian of the town narrates this instance of their mutual confidence:

Deacon Aiken bought a yoke of oxen of Mr. Smith, and not having the money in hand just then, wrote his note for the amount.

"Well, now," said Mr. Smith, "I haven't any desk to keep this in. Why won't you keep it till I call for it?"

So Deacon Aiken kept the note till he was ready to pay it. Then he delivered it up, at the same time paying it in full, and Mr. Smith took the note!—Youth's Companion.

The Commercial and National hotels and the Marshall house of Brainerd, Minn., were burglarized, the thieves getting about $100 in money, a gold watch, a $40 suit of clothes and other valuable articles. At the Commercial the room of Chief of Police Coffery was entered while he was asleep and $40 in money and his watch and revolver taken. The burglar is supposed to be a man who came in on a late train and registered at the Commercial as J. L. Scott of Helena, Mont., but had flown when search was made for him.

COMPLIMENTS

OF WM. DREW WASHBURN

TO EVERY ONE

Who Didn't Happen to Think that he W. D. Washburn, Was the Best Man for U. S. Senator.

The Distinguished Gentleman relieves his Mind and May Recover.

We must confess to a feeling of disappointment in the estimate of the character of Mr. Washburn that we have had ever since we first met him, if the following article, purporting to be an interview between a Tribune reporter and Mr. Washburn is a correct report. We had always considered him an honorable gentleman in every particular, one incapable of using such language to or against any political opponent. This is what the Tribune says:

"Mr. Washburn, propped up on pillows, acknowledged, between sips of beef tea, to a Tribune representative that the fight had been a severe one."

"Into every other political contest I entered," he said, "I have done so with Hennepin County solid behind me. If this time I had had the support of the men who were elected by my friends and are my friends the result would have been attained much more easily. There is nothing so calculated to take courage out of a fellow as a fire in the rear, and the opposition though was small, powerful and unscrupulous. Their efforts made my triumph the sweeter. I am proud of the hostility of the three members from Hennepin and the small band on the outside.

And then they tried to smirch me. That was Satan rebuking sin, wasn't it? Sabin had not more than 18 votes when he went into the contest, and there was only one way he could get them. But as to the bribery charges, they never occasioned me a moment's anxiety. I could defy the most searching investigation. Outside of the members of the house and senate Sabin had scarcely a known and recognized republican to uphold him. His following was made up of the mercenary men of the party, political strumpets like Charley Gilman and others of the same caliber. I should have been prouder to be beaten with the men who aided me than to have won with that class of backing. St. Paul might have raised the sectional issue against me, but generously refrained from it."

Warren Register: The long and ardent contest over the senatorial nomination was settled in favor of Gen. Washburn, and he will be the next senator from Minnesota, taking the place of Senator Sabin. Some of our contemporories, who had so recently flopped from Washburn to Sabin, no doubt feel to say, "Since I am so soon done for, I wonder what I begun it for." THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, which was among the first to hoist Washburn's picture "to the fore" and also headed the aforesaid flop in the 45th district, will, we hope, be able to console itself with the reflection that it was on the winning side in the fight during a part of the contest, anyway. And we hope also, that Bro. Cooke will use that lively pen of his to administer comfort to those "leading and influential papers in their counties," that followed his lead; for a fellow feeling should "make us wondrous kind," you know.

We do not find any consolation in that direction, Bro. Stevens, but we do in the fact that the election of Hon. D. M. Sabin would have been the best thing for the interest of this country. The editor has been acquainted with Gen. Washburn for a number of years and has esteemed him highly as a personal friend, and when he wrote us requesting us to publish a sketch of his life with his picture at the head we did it, just the same as we would do for any friend. At that time we had taken no active part in the canvass and did not intend to take an active part in it. For years, ever since the writer came to Crookston, in 1878, the people of this city and country down as far as St. Vincent have been very desirous of obtaining an independent, direct line of road to Duluth, and have seemed willing to do anything and everything in their power to accomplish this end. It is well-known that recently that desire bids fair to be fully realized. The projectors of this enterprise, knowing that Mr. Sabin had helped them in the past felt confident of his ability and disposition to help them in the future, were very anxious that Mr. Sabin should succeed himself, the more especially as Washburn's Soo system is entirely antagonistic to our line to Duluth. Just as soon as we saw what Mr. Sabin's interest in our road is we saw, that if it is to the interest of this country to have this new road it was to her interest to aid the friends of the enterprise hence our duty became plain, as it is the duty of everybody loyal to our best interests. Bro. Stevens will please note the fact that our representatives coincided with us and did their best to elect Mr. Sabin. They knew that Mr. Sabin was in position to subserve our interests better than anyone else and therefore they stood by this country by standing by him. If anyone doubts these facts he will have his doubts removed in the near future as coming events will amply prove what we say. No portion of the state had so great a question of local interest involved in the success of Hon. D. M. Sabin as did this legislative district, and had we had our proper representation the result would have been his election. Or, could the question have been submitted to the people of the state by ballot we feel confident that Sabin would have been elected by a large majority. Why then, Bro. Stevens, should we regret our action? Knowing that it was right and that it is endorsed by our representatives and by the people they represent we feel proud of the little mite we contributed to aid in the emancipation of this country from the slavery it has so long endured, by striving to elect to the U. S. Senate a strong and steadfast friend of the road and the people, and our only regret is, that, after all, the people were defeated.

Senator Sabin.

The manner in which Senator Sabin took his defeat shows what manner of man he is and won him hosts of friends. For weeks the tongue of slander had uttered calumnious reports against him spreading all sorts of reports, among which, was one that "he was more than one-half democrat, and would not go into a republican caucus." Mr. Sabin was well aware that if he refused to go into a caucus his re-election was absolutely sure, but he proved himself a true blue republican by taking his chances with other republicans in a caucus. With all of the strength of the republican press of the twin cities against him he waged a manly warfare, never once breathing one word that would reflect against the honor of his opponents. He went into the caucus with the positive assurance of more than votes enough to nominate him and when the blow fell he proved his manhood and his republicanism by gracefully giving up the struggle and pledging his support to the successful aspirant. Even after the caucus, when some of his zealous friends went to him with stories of very peculiar tactics, hinting at the use of boodle and urging him to organize a bolt, Mr. Sabin stood firm and urged his followers to go slow in that matter, saying that if it was proved that money had been improperly used it would be sufficient cause to break the caucus role,

"BUT I SINCERELY HOPE IT IS UNTRUE!"

Did any one of the St. Paul papers give him credit for his manly action? To the utter shame of the republican sheets be it said that NO REPUBLICAN paper did, but they all united in trying to make it appear that Senator Sabin was organizing a bolt. Mr. Sabin's course during this affair has shown to the people of this state the noble manhood of the man who for six years has represented this people in the United States Senate so truly and faithfully, and gives him a proud position in the hearts of the people that money can not buy nor take away, a record far better than would have been a victory that did not reveal the intrinsic worth of the man and if any one has an idea that the name of D. M. Sabin will disappear from our state politics let him undeceive himself as quickly as possible, for he stands before the people to-day revealed in his true light more solid than ever before. As he is the friend of the common people so will they be his friends and he will live and flourish, honored and trusted long after the toadstools that sprung up at his defeat have withered and wasted into everlasting obscurity. There lives not in the State of Minnesota to-day a greater, nobler nor better man than the Hon. Dwight M. Sabin.

Senator C. B. Buckman covered himself all over with glory by the manner in which he conducted the senatorial campaign and especially by the manly stand he took after the caucus. This is what he said to a Pioneer Press reporter:

"I have never played the baby act, and I don't think I will in this case. I worked hard for Senator Sabin. I did everything I could to elect him, knowing that he was a friend of mine and that I would have a friend at Washington. Nothing ever hurt me more personally than his defeat, but we went into the caucus, and they got the sixty-two votes perhaps as much by chance as anything else. We were licked. I acknowledge it, and it seems to me to be the proper thing to stand by it. Two years ago when Gov. McGill was nominated the cry of boodle and wheat ring was raised by the friends of defeated aspirants. Last fall after the state convention the cry of boodle was again raised by those who had not won. The practice is pernicious and hurtful to the party. I am a republican. I have stood by every convention or caucus that I was ever in, and I don't think the time has come for me to go back on one now. I have done everything that was in my power for my friend, and, if the caucus had not settled it, I would have been for him still. If we had got the sixty-two votes I would have been demanding that every republican stand by it and unite the party. I do not expect anything from Mr. Washburn, as I opposed him with all the strength I had. Nor did I expect anything from Mr. Sabin. He was my friend and I fought for him. There is no need of saying that his defeat hurt me, for everybody knows that, but behind it all is the party to which we belong, and I would not bolt a nomination for myself and I cannot do it for my friend."

1878. 1888.

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An Important Case.

THE LAND GRANT SUIT OF THE JIM HILL'S ROAD AGAINST THE DULUTH & WINNIPEG ON TRIAL.

Duluth Evening Herald.

Judge Stearn's court this morning was devoted to the case of the Brainerd & Northwestern road vs the Duluth & Winnipeg, a suit in which the plaintiff seeks to debar the defendant from securing title to certain valuable swamp lands granted by the state legislature. The case is one of unusual importance to Duluth and is of great interest. It is based on facts as follows: A number of years ago the state legislature granted to the Duluth & Winnipeg road a land grant of so called swamp lands, lands which revert to the state on survey by the general government, amounting to 10 sections per mile of road completed. This grant was to lapse in 1888. Later a small part of these lands were given the Duluth & Iron Range and have been accepted and selected by the latter. Two years ago the St. Paul Brainerd & Northwestern road, a creation of Jim Hill's came to the front and a request was made for the Duluth & Winnipeg grant should it lapse. This request was granted. Now the Duluth & Winnipeg has completed two ten miles sections of the road, and asks for two allotments of land. This the other road endeavors to stop. Hence the suit.

Its outcome will undoubtedly be favorable to the Duluth & Winnipeg, for it is held by the supreme cort that the act of giving to a second road land grants unearnd by a first is illegal, as the land reverts to the state, and it remains in the state with no further right to give. And it is a question whether, after a grant is once made, it can be forfeited. The case will be watched with great interest, as it is of a good deal more than local importance, besides being in the nature of a test case to settle law points now open and disputed. It will undoubtedly be carried up to the supreme court by whichever company comes out behind here.

Hartley Heard From

THE OUTSPOKEN DULUTHIAN TALKS OF THE SENATORIAL CONTEST.

Duluth Daily Tribune.

Hon. G. G. Hartley, of Duluth, has been one of Senator Sabin's warmest and most intimate supporters, says the Globe. He expressed himself, when questioned as to the charges of bribery in the defeat of Mr. Sabin, in the following terms:

"Senator Sabin is, in my opinion, one of the best representatives the state has had. In point of ability, social and business character, he has no superior in Minnesota. His big good heart has always been with the people. These qualifications, and his splendid social standing at Washington, have made him always willing and able to attend to the wants of his constituents, and he has been particularly careful of the interests of the rural districts. I believe he is nearer the hearts of the people than any of his competitors in this contest, and in my humble way I have done what was possible for him. I opposed Mr. Washburn to the best of my ability, and would do it again if the opportunity presented itself. Mr. Washburn's friends made a mistake in allowing their buzzards to attempt to spew filth on Senator Sabin's character through the columns of the great republican press of these two cities. Senator Sabin's friends made an open-handed, gallant fight, and have the nerve to accept defeat. The caucus was a representative republican caucus. Mr. Washburn carried it, and in my opinion no good friend of Senator Sabin will seek to smirch Mr. Washburn by accusing him of bribery or anything of the sort. That is not their fighting tactics, and if any such move is made it will not originate from Senator Sabin's friends."

One of the most delightful of Susan Coolidge's stories, "Who ate the Queen's Luncheon?" opens the February Wide Awake, with a beautiful frontispiece of Garrett. Another short story as singularly humorous, a valentine story, is entitled "The Apple of Discord," and will entertain all the grammar school boys and girls; it is by Georgiana Washington. "Princess Mayblossom" by Annette Lyster, with its eight pictures, is a dainty fairy story. "Children in Italian Sculpture," by Mabel F. Robinson, is a model art paper for young people, with interesting pictures. The serial stories by J. T. Trowbridge and Margaret Sidney are very popular for family reading—a genial happy home element pervades both; Phronsie's "dragons" are irresistible. "The Tupper Children" is a short story of the old war-days by Miss A. G. Plymton, full of dash and fun. "Forty-eight Hours a day" will interest all astronomically-minded young folk and their elders as well. "Nonsense Animals" is very amusing and affords a hint for home-fun of an evening. "An Old-Fashioned Boat" is an interesting chapter in the progress of invention, by Ernest Ingersoll. Mrs Sallie Joy White in her chapter on "The Use of the Oven" tells how potatoes are baked in the Boston public schools. Mrs. Goddard Orpen gives the history of the famous Spanish crown pearl, the Pelegrina. Prof. Starr, in his geological series, describes some of the gnawings of "The Tooth of Time." In the new department, "Men and Things," are all sorts of good original anecdotes and breezy "short talk." The poems of the number are many and good, the Ramona, Post Office, Puzzle and C. Y. F. R. U. sections very full and entertaining. Only $2.40 a year. D. Lothrop Company, Boston.

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U. S. LAND OFFICE,
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Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. land office, at Crookston, Minn., on March 12, 1889, viz: ELLING ELLINGSON, H'd 3,673 for the ne¼ S. 22, T. 147, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: K. S. Aker, P. J. Kopperud, John G. Olson and Carl Olson, all of Nellisville, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witness of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[41-46] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.
In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Soren Johnson, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Soren Johnson, late of the County of Polk, deceased, that the Judge of the Probate Court of said county will hear, examine, and adjust claims and demands against said estate, at his office in Crookston, in said county, on the first Monday of each month for four successive months commencing with April 1st 1889, and that six months from the 1st day of February 1889 have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims.

HANS C. JOHNSON,
Executor of the estate of Soren Johnson deceased.
[41-46]

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SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

The Mississippi Valley Lumberman says: Reports from Washington say that Gen. H. H. Sibley or Col. Wm. Crooks will be one of the commissioners appointed to treat with the Chippewa Indians in Minnesota under the provisions of the Nelson bill, with the preference in favor of Gen. Sibley if he will accept the office. It is said that the appointment will be made at once and the provisions of the bill carried out as rapidly as possible.

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ST. PAUL, - - MINN.

[82-tf]

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JANUARY 31, 1889.

The Tendency.

Western Rural.

History marks the decline of communities as certainly as it speaks of their splendid development. In this country we are inimical to our own interests if we fail to study well the lessons of history and to recognize the fact that the tendency of human nature is downward and not upward. In affairs of government the natural tendency is not toward a high ideal but toward all that made the provocation for the rebellion of the colonies a hundred years ago. Man is supremely selfish. He loves money, he loves power, and he enjoys prominence, and these are all in the direction of opposition to the theories which underlie this Republic. We frequently give expression to feeling of alarm, in view of the rapid concentration of wealth in the hands of the few. We count up our increasing millionaires with well grounded anticipation of danger. Some of us are not pleased with the disposition of Congress to make a pensioned class, outside of those who have done service in the army. We view with regret the unlawful means that are adopted to place men in office and to keep them in office, for all these things are blows to the perpetuity of the Republic as it was founded and still practically exists. It is not difficult to observe that while in essential matters the principles of the Republic have not been disastrously disturbed there is a gradual letting down. An aristocracy is developing. It is a sort of shoddy article, but in feeling it is immense, and it is the feeling of the aristocrat, whether he is the simon-pure article or simply galvanized, that does the harm. The greed of men has led to the great absorption of wealth in the last few years; and the statement often made that our immense territory is all that has saved us from becoming an Ireland is probably true, and if true, it is a very serious fact to contemplate. If it is true then it is only a matter of time when the land of the United States will belong to a few, and the many will be tenants, and when the few will be lords and the many peasants and perhaps serfs, unless there is a radical reform.

Ventilation in Stables.

Hoard's Dairyman: The Dairyman in the years gone by, has had more or less to say about easy method of ventilating living rooms or naturally damp cellars by means of a pipe reaching almost to the floor of the room or the bottom of the cellar, and have the upper end of the pipe run into the stove pipe in an upper room, or into a chimney that has the heat and hot smoke from some fire constantly rarifying the air in the pipe or chimney so that there will be a draft in the ventilating pipe that will take off the cold air from the base.

This method of ventilation has now become standard, the fires it takes to keep warm in cold weather acting as the force to do the ventilating. In summer, when little or no fire is needed, the hot air is made to rise in the chimney, and thus the ventilating pipe operated, by placing a small fire in the chimney or a small kerosene stove, or a big lantern even will create the needed force or movement so that ventilation goes on.

This method of ventilation will operate as successfully to cleanse the foulness of a stable as the dampness of a cellar. A pipe reaching from the base of the cellar to the roof of the barn, and a big lantern placed in the pipe, say on the second floor of the barn, would take up the foul odors and damp air so that the stable of a basement barn would be kept sweet and wholesome; whereas they are now the very reverse, and some of them abominably so.

They have been voted so uncomfortable and unhealthy for stock, that many farmers have, of late years built their barns so that the stable were above the ground entirely. While we are not enamored of the cellar stable, we know there are thousands of them all over Wisconsin, and we point out a way that they can be made far more healthful for the cattle, especially milch cows; and at small expense.

Monopoly's Bold Effrontery.

The Prairie Farmer.

English monopolists evidently don't take much stock in the seriousness of the attempt of American legislation to grapple with trusts and other illegal capitalistic "combines." They lay the flattering unction to their greedy souls that the representatives of Uncle Sam's children are themselves too deeply in the monopolistic mire to offer any but a spasmodic or half-hearted opposition to the aggressions of trusts, syndicates and the like. There may be just a shade of possibility that English speculators are reckoning too much without their host—the body of the great American people—in this matter, but the opposition to their grasping schemes is at present so feeble, that they consider themselves entirely safe in the risk of their capital in such enterprises, for at least some time to come.

Based on such calculations the English Salt Trust is rapidly maturing its scheme for obtaining control of all the salt works in the world. The agent of the syndicate, who a short time since visited the United States and Canada to talk things over with the manufacturers, has reported to his chief that his mission was satisfactory, away beyond his expectations. This was so gratifying to the syndicate that they have now started their emissary out with a definite proposal, offering to buy the whole of the salt works on the American continent. According to the idea of the syndicate, the direction of the great salt industry will be consolidated, and offices established in New York. It is also under-stood that it is the intention to have one half the capital in England, and the remainder in the United States and Canada. Manufacturers, who sell out to the syndicate, are pledged, under contract, not to engage in manufacture on their own account for a period of ten years. They will be, however, allowed to invest one-third of the proceeds of their plant in stock of the trust. The trust, we are assured on the authority of a prominent English paper, guarantees its members a dividend at the rate of 25 per cent each year.

The trust is becoming quite cosmopolitan in its tastes and designs. Nothing small or circumscribed will suit the modern monopolist. The industries and products, the very necessities of the world at large, must be cornered and controlled, to gratify the avarice of monopoly. The last cent must be squeezed from the long-suffering people. Monopoly is even now bent on taxing the unfortunate traveling public. The fiat has gone forth that there is to be a great Hotel Trust, whose ramifications will extend to the uttermost ends of the earth. This scheme, like the salt "combine," was hatched in England, by a Greek named E. S. Skleros. Curiously enough, "Skleros" in Greek is synonym for all that is hard, austere, cruel, griping, tenacious—certainly the very ideal of a name for a flinty-hearted monopolist. The object of this trust is to limit the number of hotels in each important city throughout the United States, and all parts of the world, and afford its members "reciprocal advantage," which will aim at crushing all independent hostelries out of existence.

The Prairie Farmer is determined to keep its patrons thoroughly posted on the inroads and designing theocracy of monopoly, and, whatever other may do, will continue to raise its warning voice against this giant iniquity. If the legislators of States and Nation will not listen to the people's cry against their oppressors, and grant speedy relief, let the people arise in their might and say, with the voice of a Cromwell, to all who truckle with monopoly, under the guise of being the people's guardians; "Get you gone; and give way to honester men."

John Gould Asked to Explain.

Ed. Hoard's Dairyman:—In the Dairyman of the 4th, we notice that your Honor states that John Gould is feeding ensilage to some Indiana scrub cows. Who would ever thought that John would have been found guilty of stripping scrubs?

Did he not preach unto us, that the only way to be successful dairymen was to start right, with cows possessing heredity for milk, butter motherhood of long standing; and that it cost more to support a scrub, than a well bred cow? It also appears that John preached silo to us before he had any experience!

Now, it puts me in mind, when a boy in Western New York, of a man whom the boys said was a "right lively kind of a cuss," and he took to preaching, because he thought it was an easy way of living and having a good time. During the fifth year of his ministry, on a certain occasion, when he was trying to deal out the salt of salvation to a sinful crowd, he becace thoroughly converted, under his own preaching.

If the Lord should see fit to spare John's life, may he become thoroughly converted under his own preaching, and start in the right way and raise up unto himself a herd of Peitertje's 2d, that give over thirty thousand pounds of milk in a year, or Mercedes that made 99 pounds 6¾ ounces of butter it twenty days; an average of 4 pounds 15½ ounces per day. Or a Jersey Belle of Scituate, with a record of 705 pounds of butter in one year. Eurotas 778 pounds in a year. Did ye not tell us in Mukwonago that a pound of butter had been made from 10¼ pounds of milk taken from a well bred dairy cow?

Why, John, what are you thinking about, when you are stripping those Indiania scrubs? "Start, starter, starting." Startling!

W. C. WARD.

Caldwell, Jan. 7, '89.

John Gould will please take notice that he is called upon to show up what business he has to be milking Indiania scrubs. He will remember that his interlocutor, in the Mukwonago institute, after Wilkinson and McKerrow had pulled all the wool off their sheep; after John True had galloped his horse across the stage; after Hoard had thoroughly milked his Crayon dairy; after "yours truly" had uttered some eloquent silence in "takin' notes;" and he (Gould) had told about all he knew, that Mr. L. C. Ward—the gentleman who calls him to account for milking scrubs—arose and laid out the whole institute force, by showing that each and every one of them knew nothing about farming as a lucrative business, and proceeded to make all our "eyes water" by showing the fabulous wealth he had made (on paper) at raising 160 acres of onions! We explain to John, who is after him, that he may arm himself with the best butter tryer on the Western Reserve.

A Practical Dairy Talk.

New England Farmer.

An interesting institute was recently held for Herkimer County, N. Y. Perhaps the most valuable address of the series was that by Professor Roberts of Cornell. He figured out the cost of wintering dry milch cows in New York State at $2,000,000. To remedy this in part he advised finding out next season by weight the exact amount which each cow gives. This will result in sending one-third of them to the butcher, materially reducing the number to be wintered. He alluded to a succesful dairyman of acquaintance whose cows averaged to pay him $80 per year. The average of a bull from an $80 herd bred to cows that pay only $25 per year would be $52 a cow. This would still further further reduce the immense tax for wintering dry milch cows. He recommended warm, comfortable stables and appetizing food, which latter he said, in a majority of cases, means digestable food. He also condemned obliging cows to drink ice cold water from a brook.

Mr. T. G. Powell said that with warm stables and sweet mature ensilage, winter butter butter can be produced as cheaply as summer butter. His feeding ration is 40 pounds ensilage, 6 of clover hay, 3 quarts of bran, 3 quarts of wheat middlings. All this daily. He prefers a wooden silo to one of harder material, with air space between the outside and inside boards and the walls made air tight with tarred papé. Such a silo costs at the outside $1.50 for each ton of capacity.

State Dairy Commissioner Brown said that last year the gross receipts of his cows were $93 each and the profits $56 each. He thinks he can make butter profitably to sell it at low as 16 cents. Secretary Woodward said that he had purchased this fall fifty skin and-bone farrow cows at 2½ cents perpound. He is going to fatten them during the winter making the butter sell for more than their cost, while the manure improves his farm several hundred dollars. He announces himself a convert to the silo.

Those of the audience who knew how much milk their cows gave last year being asked to hold up their hands, only one hand was raised.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at whole sale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Martin Johnson deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Johane M. Johnson, of Crookston, Polk County, Minnesota, representing, among other things, that Martin Johnson, late of Crookston, in said Polk County, on the 7th day of January A. D. 1889, at Crookston aforesaid died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that said petitioner is the widow of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to John H. Locken granted.

It is ordered, that said petition be heard before the judge of this court, on Monday the 11th day of February A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the probate office, in Crookston, in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 14th day of January A. D. 1889.

By the court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[39-41]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Jan. 3d, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two thousand three hundred ninety-three and 25-100 dollars, ($2,393.25-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Robert Houston and Evelyne M. Houston, his wife, to The Merchants' National Bank, of Crookston, bearing date the 23d day of March A. D. 1888, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 14th day of April A. D. 1888, at 11 o'clock a. m., in book "22" of mortgages, on page 231, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Fifty (50) feet off the east side of lot twenty-three (23.) block two (2.) in Hurlbut's Addition to the townsite of Crookston, according to the plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds for Polk County, Minnesota, also lot five (5.) in section thirty-two (32.) township one hundred any fifty (150) north, range forty-six (6) west, containing thirty-four and 50-100 acres according to the government survey thereof, in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 23d day of February, A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated December 23d A. D. 1888.

THE MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK,
of Crookston,
Mortgagee.

Pierce & Cromb, Att'ys for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

[37-43]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Jan. 4th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. land office, at Crookston, Minn., Feb. 19th, 1889, viz: ELIE ASSELIN, D. S., 9128, for the e½ sw¼ and lots 6 and 7 S. 6, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Cesaire Vaudrin Joseph Page, Xavier Lefevre and Fortuna Benoit, all of Gentilly, P. O., Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

[38-43]

HARMLESS SPUR WIRE

FENCING.

Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.

☞ SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES. ☜

IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES

Manufactured by the

LARM MANUFACTURINC CO.,

Cor. Clinton and Van Buren Sts., Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD

—OF—

Wagons and Buggies

FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMPANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

No Snide or Bankrupt Stock

The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF

Farm Machinery and Implements

CONSTANTLY ON HAND

McKINNON BRO'S,

McKinnon' Block. - - - - - - - - Main Street.

S. L. COLLINS

—PROPRIETOR OF—

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - Minn esota

Horses bought and sold on commission.

Everything neat and nobby.

Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP,

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Prorietor.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom specially invited.

Terms $1.00 per Day.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The New Dining Car Route

—BETWEEN—

WINNIPEG,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to
MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA.

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free. The only line to the

YELLOWSTONE PARK.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
8:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m.
8:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
11:10 "	East St. Cloud	4:03 "
12:22 a. m.	Little Falls	3:00 "
1:10 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
4:05 p. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
4:05 "	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
6:10 a. m	Winnipeg Jc	5:40 p. m.
9:30 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
11:25 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
1:11 p. m.	Grafton	2:24 "
3:30 "	Pembin	12:52 "
6:00 "	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent,
Grand Forks.

CHAS. S. FEE,
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St. Paul, Minn.

DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H F. BROWN, Proprietor.

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

—o—

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot of a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTH-WEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

THE

St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry,

IS THE

DIRECT AND POPULAR LINE

TO PRINCIPAL POINTS IN

MINNESOTA, DAKOTA, MONTANA

Also to St. Paul & Minneapolis.

FOR ALL POINTS SOUTH AND EAST.

THE ONLY LINE RUNNING TO THE THREE GREAT CITIES OF MONTANA,

GREAT FALLS,
HELENA AND
BUTTE.

Their "Montana Express" will be put in service November 10th, with Train Equipment unexcelled, furnishing Splendid Day Coaches Palace Sleepers, Free Colonist Sleepers and Superb Dining Cars of latest design.

"Manitoba-Pacific Route"
To Puget Sound Points.

Affords Cheaper Rates than via any other. Fast Time, Comfort, Courteous Attention.

LAND This Company has for sale in Minnesota 2,000,000 acres of Excellent Farming, Grazing and Timber Lands, at very low prices and on favorable terms.

For Maps, and general information inquire of your own Ticket Agent, or

J. BOOKWALTER, Land Com'r. | F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.
A. MANVEL, V. P. & G. M. | W. S. ALEXANDER, G. T. M

New Time Card.

SOUTH.

Arrrive.	PASSENGER.	Depart.
5:40 a. m. daily.	—	11:40 p. m. daily.
	FREIGHTS.	
8:45 p. m. daily.		7:00 a. m. daily. Except Sunday.
	WEST. PASSENGER.	
11:30 p. m. daily.		5:50 a. m. daily
	FREIGHTS.	
4:55 p. m. daily.		3:30 a. m. daily Except Sunday.
	NORTH—MIXED.	
10:30 p. m. daily.		6:30 a. m. daily.
	ST. HILAIRE.	
4:00 p. m.		10:45 a. m.

Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays

FOSSTON LINE.

Trains leave Crookston Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7:30 a. m., arriving at Fosston at 11:30 a. m. Returning same day, leave Fosston at 12:30 p. m., arriving at Crookston at 4:30 p. m.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

New Tonsorial Parlors

—AND—

BATH ROOMS,

J. E. BRADLEY Proprietor.

Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.

Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. GIVE ME A CALL.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Coms'r. D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

THE SECOND HAND STORE

(Yvernault's Old Place,)

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KEEPS A FINE, LARGE STOCK OF

NEW FURNITURE

At Prices Unrivalled in this market. Also a Large Stock of

SECOND HAND FURNITURE,

Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices

PETER GOTHIA.

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OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000

SURPLUS, - - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

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I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

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Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

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Always on hand at the Lowest Rates. Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,

Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

NELSON'S BILL.

The following is the full text of the Nelson bill for the opening of the Red Lake Indian Reservation:

AN ACT for the relief and civilization of the Chippewa Indians in the State of Minnesota.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the President of the United States is hereby authorized and directed, within sixty days after the passage of this act, to designate and appoint three commissioners, one of whom shall be a citizen of Minnesota, whose duty it shall be, as soon as practicable after their appointment, to negotiate with all the different bands or tribes of Chippewa Indians in the State of Minnesota for the complete cession and relinquishment in writing of all their title and interest in and to all the reservations of said Indians in the State of Minnesota, except the White Earth and Red Lake Reservations, and to all and so much of these two reservations as in the judgment of said commission is not required to make and fill the allotments required by this and existing acts, and shall not have been reserved by the Commissioners for said purposes, for the purposes and upon the terms hereinafter stated; and such cession and relinquishment shall be deemed sufficient as to each of said several reservations, except as to the Red Lake Reservation, if made and assented to in writing by two-thirds of the male adults over eighteen years of age of the band or tribe of Indians occupying and belonging to such reservations; and as to the Red Lake Reservation the cession and relinquishment shall be deemed sufficient if made and assented to in like manner by two-thirds of the male adults of all the Chippewa Indians in Minnesota; and provided that all agreements therefor shall be approved by the President of the United States before taking effect: Provided further, That in any case where an allotment in severalty has heretofore been made to any Indian of land upon any of said reservations, he shall not be deprived thereof or disturbed therein except by his own individual consent separately and previously given, in such form and manner as may be prescribed by the Secretary of the Interior. And for the purpose of ascertaining whether the proper number of Indians yield and give their assent as aforesaid, and for the purpose of making the allotments and payments hereinafter mentioned, the said commissioners shall, while engaged in securing such cession and relinquishment as aforesaid and before completing the same, make an accurate census of each tribe or band, classifying them into male or female adults, and male and female minors; and the minors into those who are orphans and those who are not orphans, giving the exact number of each class, and making such census in duplicate lists, one of which shall be filed with the Secretary of the Interior, and the other with the official head of the band or tribe; and the acceptance and approval of such cession and relinquishment by the President of the United States, shall be deemed full and ample proof of the assent of the Indians, and shall operate as a complete extinguishment of the Indian title without any other or further act or ceremony whatsoever for the purposes and upon the terms in this act provided.

SEC. 2. That the said commissioners shall, before entering upon the discharge of their duties, each give a bond to the United States in the sum of ten thousand dollars, with sufficient sureties, to be approved by the Secretary of the Interior, and conditioned for the faithful discharge of their duties under this act, and they shall also each take an oath to support the constitution of the United States, and to faithfully discharge the duties of their office, which bonds and oaths shall be filed with the Secretary of the Interior. Said commissioners shall be entitled to a compensation of ten dollars per day for each day actually employed in the discharge of their duties, and for their actual traveling expenses and board, not exceeding three dollars per day. Said commissioners shall also be authorized to employ a competent interpreter while engaged in the performance of their duties, at a compensation and allowance to be fixed by them, not in excess of that allowed each of them under this act.

SEC. 3. That as soon as the census has been taken, and the cession and relinquishment has been obtained, approved and ratified, as specified in section one of this act, all of said Chippewa Indians in the State of Minnesota, except those on the Red Lake Reservation, shall, under the direction of said commissioners, be removed to and take up their residence on the White Earth Reservation, and thereupon there shall, as soon as practicable, under the direction of said commissioners, be allotted lands in severalty to the Red Lake Indians on Red Lake Reservation, and to all the other said Indians on the White Earth Reservation, in conformity with the act of February eighth, eighteen hundred and eighty-seven, entitled "An act for the allotment of lands in severalty to Indians on the various reservations, and to extend the protection of the laws of the United States and the territories over the Indians, and for other purposes;" and all allotments heretofore made to any of said Indians on the White Earth Reservation are hereby ratified and confirmed with the like tenure and condition prescribed for all allotments under this act: Provided, however, That the amount heretofore allotted to any Indian on Whith Earth Reservation shall be deducted from the amount of allotment to which he or she is entitled under this act: Provided further, That any of the Indians residing on any of said reservations may, in his discretion, take his allotment in severalty under this act on the reservation where he lives at the time of the removal herein provided for is effected, instead of being removed to and taking such allotment on White Earth Reservation.

SEC. 4. That as soon as the cession and relinquishment of said Indian title has been obtained and approved as aforesaid, it shall be the duty of the Commissioners of the General Land Office to cause the lands so ceded to the United States to be surveyed in the manner provided by law for the survey of public lands, and as soon as practicable after such survey has been made, and the report, field notes and plats thereof filed in the General Land Office, and duly approved by the Commissioner thereof, the said Secretary of the Interior, upon notice of the completion of such surveys, shall appoint a sufficient number of competent and experienced examiners, in order that the work may be done within a reasonable time, who shall go upon the lands thus surveyed and personally make a careful, complete and thorough examination of the same by forty-acre lots, for the purpose of ascertaining on which lots or tracts there is standing or growing pine timber, which tracts on which pine timber is standing or growing for the purposes of this act shall be termed "pine lands," the minutes of such examination to be at the time entered in books provided for that purpose, showing with particularity the amount and quality of all pine timber standing or growing on any lot or tract, the amount of such pine timber to be estimated by feet in the manner usual in estimating such timber, which estimates and reports of all such examinations shall be filed with the Commissioner of the General Land Office as a part of the permanent records thereof, and thereupon that officer shall cause to be made a list of all such pine lands, describing each forty-acre lot or tract thereof separately, and opposite each such description he shall place the actual cash value of the same, according to his best judgment and information, but such valuation shall not be at a rate of less than three dollars per thousand feet, board measure of the pine timber thereon, and thereupon such lists of lands so appraised shall be transmitted to the Secretary of the Interior for approval, modification or rejection, as he may deem proper. If the appraisals are rejected as a whole, then the Secretary of the Interior shall substitute a new appraisal and the same or original list as approved or modified shall be filed with the Commissioner of the General Land Office as the appraisal of said lands, and as constituting the minimum price for which said lands may be sold, as hereinafter provided, but in no event shall said pine lands be appraised at a rate of less than three dollars per thousand feet board measure of the pine timber thereon. Duplicate lists of said lands as appraised, together with copies of the field-notes, surveys, and minutes of examinations shall be filed and kept in the office of the register of the land office of the district within which said lands may be situated, and copies of said lists with the appraisals shall be furnished any person desiring the same upon application to the Commissioner of the General Land Office or to the register of said local land office.

The compensation of the examiners so provided for in this section shall be fixed by the Secretary of the Interior, but in no event shall exceed the sum of six dollars per day for each person so employed, including all expenses.

All other lands acquired from the said Indians on said reservations other than pine lands are for the purposes of this act termed "agricultural lands."

SEC. 5. That after the survey, examination and appraisal of said pine lands has been fully completed they shall be proclaimed as in market and offered for sale in the following manner: The Commissioner of the General Land Office shall cause notices to be inserted once in each week for four successive weeks in one newspaper of general circulation published in Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth and Crookston, Minnesota; Chicago, Illinois; Milwaukee, Wisconsin; Detroit, Michigan; Philadelphia and Williamsport, Pennsylvania; and Boston, Massachusetts, of the sale of said lands at public auction to the highest bidder for cash at the local land office of the district within which said lands are located, said notice to state the time and place and terms of such sale. At such sale said lands shall be offered in forty-acre parcels, except in case of fractions containing either more or less than forty acres, which shall be sold entire. In no event shall any parcel be sold for a less sum than its appraised value. The residue of such lands remaining unsold after such public offering shall thereafter be subject to private sale for cash at the appraised value of the same upon application at the local land office.

SEC. 6. That when any of the agricultural lands on said reservation not allotted under this act nor reserved for the future use of said Indians have been surveyed, the Secretary of the Interior shall give thirty days' notice through at least one newspaper published at Saint Paul and Crookston, in the State of Minnesota, and at the expiration of thirty days, the said agricultural lands so surveyed, shall be disposed of by the United States to actual settlers only under the provisions of the homested law. Provided, That each settler under and in accordance with the provisions of said homestead laws shall pay to the United States for the land so taken by him the sum of one dollar and twenty-five cents for each and every acre, in five equal annual payments, and shall be entitled to a patent therefor only at the expiration of five years from the date of entry, according to said homestead laws, and after the full payment of said one dollar and twenty-five cents per acre therefor, and due proof of occupancy for said period of five years; and any conveyance of said lands so taken as a homestead, or any contract touching the same, prior to the date of final entry, shall be null and void: Provided, That nothing in this act shall be held to authorize the sale or other disposal under its provision of any tract upon which there is a subsisting, valid, pre-emption or homestead entry, but any such entry shall be proceeded with under the regulations and decisions in force at the date of its allowance, and if found regular and valid, patents shall issue thereon. Provided, That any person who has not heretofore had the benefit of the homestead or pre-emption law, and who has failed from any cause to perfect the title to a tract of land heretofore entered by him under either of said laws may make a second homestead entry under the provisions of this act.

SEC. 7. That all money accruing from the disposal of said lands in conformity with the provisions of this act shall, after deducting all the expenses of making the census, of obtaining the cession and relinquishment, of making the removal and allotments, and of completing the surveys and appraisals, in this act provided, be placed in the Treasury of the United States to the credit of all the Chippewa Indians in the State of Minnesota as a permanent fund, which shall draw interest at the rate of five per centum per annum, payable annually for the period of fifty years, after the allotments provided for in this act have been made, and which interest and permanent fund shall be expended for the benefit of said Indians in manner following: One-half of said interest shall, during the said period of fifty years, except in the cases hereinafter otherwise provided, be annually paid in cash in equal shares to the heads of families and guardians of orphan minors for their use; and one-fourth of said interest shall, during the same period and with like exception, be annually paid in cash in equal shares per capita to all other classes of said Indians; and the remaining one-fourth of said interest shall, during the said period of fifty years, under the direction of the Secretary of the Interior, be devoted exclusively to the establishment and maintainance of a system of free schools among said Indians, in their midst and for their benefit; and at the expiration of the said fifty years, the said permanent fund shall be divided and paid to all of said Chippewa Indians and their issue then living, in cash, in equal shares: Provided, That Congress may, in its discretion, from time to time, during the said period of fifty years, appropriate, for the purpose of promoting civilization and self-support among the said Indians, a portion of said principal sum, not exceeding five per centum thereof. The United States shall, for the benefit of said Indians, advance to them as such interest as aforesaid the sum of ninety thousaid dollars annually, counting from the time when the removal and allotments provided for in this act shall have been made, until such time as said permanent fund, exclusive of the deductions hereinbefore provided for, shall equal or exceed the sum of three million dollars, less any actual interest that may in the meantime accrue from accumulations of said permanent fund; the payments of such interest to be made yearly in advance, and, in the discretion of the Secretary of the Interior, may, as to three-fourths thereof, during the first five years be expended in procuring live stock, teams, farming implements, and seed for such of the Indians to the extent of their shares as are fit and desire to engage in farming, but as to the rest, in cash; and whenever said permanent fund shall exceed the sum of three million dollars the United States shall be fully reimbursed out of such excess, for all the advances of interest made as herein contemplated and other expenses hereunder.

SEC. 8. That the sum of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars is hereby appropriated, or so much thereof as may be necessary, out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, to pay for the procuring the cession and relinquishment, making the census, surveys, appraisals, removal and allotments, and the first annual payment of interest herein contemplated and provided for, which money shall be expended under the direction of the Secretary of the Interior in conformity with the provisions of this act. A detailed statement of which expenses, except the interest aforesaid, shall be reported to Congress when the expenditures shall be completed.

Approved, January 14th, 1889.

Deep Plowing.

The Prairie Farmer.

To advocate deep plowing will be strongly opposed by many farmers, but, from my experience and observation, I believe if farmers would plow their land deeper, there would be less worn-out and washed-away fields than there are. I know some of my neighbors advocate the idea that to plow land deep will injure it, and claim to have had some of their fields utterly ruined thereby that these fields will not produce anything since. One must exercise judgment in plowing. I will agree that it may suit some soils to break deep at once better than others. Such soils must have more care in the manner in which the breaking is done. In breaking ground you should cut only half the width of the plow. This will turn the soil in such a manner as will distribute the surface-soil evenly from top to bottom of the furrow. you cannot break as much ground in a day' but remember that in a deep, thoroughly-prepared soil lies the secret of a successful crop.

When I began gardening, my land did not have two inches of soil. I had it broken ten inches deep. The man who did the plowing said he would not give five cents an acre for the ground after it was plowed. A great many said I would soon be sick of such ideas, and would quit after it was too late. My crops looked as if their prediction was coming true, but, after they got a start, they grew and made astonishing yelds for such looking soil. Moreover, while my neighbor's vegetables were humble before the scorching sun, mine looked fresh and vigorous.

Deep plowing has not only the advantage of giving the roots of plants a wider range and a greater quantity of food, but it retains moisture better in a season of a drouth, and is not so readily saturated in rainy weather. The gradual mixing of the subsoil with the surface-soil by deep plowing is especially beneficial to lands which have been for a long time under cultivation, and have become partially exhausted. A fresh supply of the inorganic elements is thus furnished for the nourishment of vegetation, and new avenues opened to those powerful agents of fertilizing decomposition—the air and rains. The soil of land cannot be plowed too deep, as, when loose, the roots of vegetables penetrate it more easily than when it is solid. The deeper it is moved and the more it is brought up from below to the top the better, as the properties of that parts which is deepest are the most inert from their not having been operated on by the sun, air and frost, as that on the top has been. The soil which is turned under too, obtains rest and becomes renovated.

Clay, brought up to the top by the plow should have an application of fresh manure, or it will become hard and prevent vegetation from growing. The tops of vegetables cannot well penetrate a stratum of clay above them, but their roots will go through clay to get to water. Clay soil should be broken in the fall that they may have the action of the winter's frost. Great advantage can be derived from breaking up a clay foundation under the soil of several inches in depth with a subsoil plow, as it will enable the clay-ground to receive more water and retain it longer broken. Deep plowing is as beneficial for a sandy as for a clay soil, much of the former as well as the latter having a retentive subsoil, which operates in a two-fold way to the injury of the crop; first, in wet weather, as preventing a glut of water from passing away until it has become putria and poisonous to vegetation, and, next, in a time of drouth, preventing as easy a descent of the roots of plants in search of moisture, which even in the driest season is ever present within a given distance of the surface of the soil. A soil that has sand is a large constituent, or is based on a sandy stratum, can hardly be plowed too deep. Every kind of soil, however, solid or heavy, is comparatively lighter than sand or clay, and these latter, though they may be brought by the action of the plow to the surface, will, because of their greater gravity' in process of time fall again and get below the soil and the cultivation of the land. Frost and water will aid them in falling below. We should be instructed by nature in this matter and respect her arrangement of soil. To turn under a crop of vegetation is only to assist her in its decomposition and conversion to soil.

THOMAS D. BAIRD.

Experimenting.

The Prairie Farmer.

It is a good plan to experiment on a small scale, to try new methods of planting, manuring and cultivating, to test new varieties, and to ascertain which for your farm is the best. There are so many conditions under which the farmer must work that plants that are best in one locality will not be best in another. We can go farther than that and say that what is best on the farm, one year will not be the best another; so that the best success can only be attained by ascertaining the best that is adapted for your soil, and then being guided by the season in carrying it out. But, like much other work, experimenting can be carried to excess. Small experiments, conducted carefully, so that the results secured can be considered as reasonably accurate, may be made very beneficial. But it is easy to go to an extreme and experment on such a scale as to almost preclude the possibility of a profit.

The farmer who experiments on a large scale very rarely meets with success. It is well enough to try on a small scale, and if the results are satisfactory, enlarge. But changing on a large scale, planting or sowing the whole crop with new, untride varieties, or by an entirely new plan, or growing largely of a crop that heretofore has been left alone, are almost certain to lead to failure to a more or less extent. Continual changing from one crop to another, from one kind of stock to another, or changing the plans of work each year, is experimenting on too a large scale for profit. It is well enough to change when it is reasonably evident that the change is for the best, and this fact can usually be much better ascertained by making the experiment upon a small scale first, and then branching out as may seem best. If the plan is not a success upon a small scale, the loss would be a very small matter; but, if the crop is a failure, the loss may be quite serious—at least sufficient to make it an object to avoid. So, the better plan in nearly all cases is to experiment upon a small scale first and then enlarge, rather than be continually changing about, and thereby increasing the risks.

N. J. S.

Fast-Walking Horses.

The Prairie Farmer.

In the Prairie Farmer of Jan. 5 I see an article on fast-walking horses, signed by J. F., who seems to hold that to increase the speed is equivalent to increaseing the power of draft. I can't agree with J. F. on that principle. In the first place, the friction on a '11, 14, or 16-inch plow will be less as you increase the speed, at a given depth, Suppose we plow an acre of ground with a team that walks 3 miles an hour, at a given depth, say, 6 inches, and then plow an acre with a team that walks 4 miles an hour, there is a difference of 40 minute's time in favor of the fast team on one acre, and on 40 acres, 26 hours, 40 minutes, or over two and one-half days.

I venture the assertion, too, that the fast team and man have done the best work with the least muscle and least friction, turned under more stalks and stubble, and had more time to do it in. I don't believe in crowding a team. If you have a slow team, you must go slow; for, if you make them go fast, you will hurt them. I grew up on the farm, almost between the plow-handles, and I want a team that can and will walk on the farm. For all purposes a good sharp walk gives you a good speed in mowing, reaping, plowing, or any thing else, and a good speed always gives you more power with the same draft, as it lessens the fricton.

A. T. DOERR.

Montgomery Co., Ill.

Wardena Tribune: Gradually the newspaper proprietors throughout the state are combining to maintain full legal rates for all legal notices. This is right and just. As a general thing where newspapers cut on these notices the attorneys reap the benefit. St. Paul and Minneapolis has a number of these legal sharks who are constantly writing for "your lowest terms on mortgage sales," one St. Paul firm even going so far as to offer to have the type set in that city, electrotyped and sent to the printer as any ordinary "electrotype." This, they claim, is an additional reason for the printer to reduce his price. If any one should receive a "cut rate" it is the home attorney, but as a rule he does not ask it. By giving outside attorneys a reduction, loan companies are benefited and are apt to withdraw their forclosures from local attorneys and concentrate them in the hands of legal firms in the larger cities. This hurts local business. The statutes specify the amount that shall be paid and newspaper men who cut below these rates are a disgrace to the profession.

Northfield News: We condemn as strongly as any reasonable person can, intemperance and all its attendant evils, and we also condemn intemperate legislation—half-baked legislation; and we do not believe that forced prohibition is the right way to effect a cure. Intemperance can be kept in check by the rigid enforcement of the present excellent high license law, backed by a harmonious action of all the better social forces of the state. Forced reforms never do any good; reforms that come from education are generally lasting. The Legislature of Minnesota should look carefully before it takes action.

Lake Superior News: Senator Sabin didn't hold the lucky card. Cullom of Illinois, Harris of Tennessee, and Dolph of Oregon are all returned to the senate. Had the vote been popular, instead of legislative, however, and the only candidates Sabin and Washburn, the former would have been re-elected by an overwhelming majority. It is such instances as this that cause the people of the nation to look with growing disfavor upon the present method of electing members of the United States senate. The people are only misrepresented by their representatives.

Northfield News: Because a man duns you, is no reason why you should get angry. A dun is not an impeachment nor reflection upon the intregrity, but simply an outcropping of man's necessities. For instance a thousand men owe one man from one to four dollars each. He has to dun them all, and what a large sum it makes. Instead of getting angry because a man asks for his dues, the debtor should pay him if he can.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.

HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.

☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS, IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.

NO DELAY! NO BONUS!

Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.

STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,

Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

CITY HACK LINE

NO. 1.

The only first-class hacks in the city. Meets all trains. Calls promptly attended to by day or night. Also transfer to Red Lake Falls or any part of the couty.

Office cor. of Third and Main Sts., at Browns Livery Stable.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

FRANK CHURCH, Proprietor.

TURNER FADDEN, Manager. [36-tf]

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., FEBRUARY 7, 1889.

'Round Home.

Wheat 95.

Ivy Club to-night.

Matt Milligan is in St. Paul.

Bagley was down from his camp, last Friday.

E. D. Childs went below again Monday night.

Miss Anna Nelson returned to the city last week.

Monday's blizard was the most severe of the season.

Chas. Sawyer and wife returned home Sunday morning.

Frank Brown is fast recovering from a long run of fever.

E. D. Childs returned from the east on Sunday morning.

Miss Hattie Stone returned from Minneapolis Sunday morning.

Mrs. Duntley is sick at the home of her mother, Mrs. Ralston.

Editor Knappen and wife were over from Fisher last Saturday.

Prof. Casey and wife, of Fisher, registered at the Commercial, Saturday.

Erickson & Dauser are building a stable in the rear of their shop on Robert street.

Rev. Nicholson, of Ada, was helping in the meetings in the M. E. church, last week.

Mr. Laurence went up to St. Hilaire, Monday, to look after his milling interests at that place.

A. P. Holand invites comparison between his work and that of any other artist in the city.

Wm. Clements came down from Winnipeg again this week. He reports quiet times in that city.

A man in the employ of E. D. Childs & Co. was seriously hurt by the company's Jersey bull, last week.

Miss Millie Phillips started for her home in Iowa, Tuesday night. She expects to return in a few weeks.

Rev. Joseph Olson, of Fergus Falls, is expected to assist in the meetings at the Scandinavian Methodist church this week.

The Indian prisoner was brought before Court Commissioner Hatlestad a few days since and discharged because of sickness.

Market street presented a lively appearance on Saturday. Wood and hay were offered in larger quantities than on any one day this winter.

A. P. Holand, desiring to give satisfaction to all as long as he remains in the city, will continue work at the same rates, $2.50 per dozen for cabinets.

One day last week, as Judge Lewis was walking on Ash street, a careless driver struck him in the side with a hay rack, causing him to fall prostrate in the street. It was with difficulty that he arose and made his way up town, and for several days he has suffered from the effects of the injury.

Uncle John Ross is on the sick list this week, and his son, Dave., is looking after his work at the Court House. Dave does very well at everything except the controlling of the weather, which seems to be too much for him; he let Monday's blizard loose before his father had arranged for it. Never mind, Dave, you'll be a weather prophet, by-and-by.

Charlie Clements has more "grit" than any other boy in town—so we believe. We were a spectator of a feat in coasting, that fairly made us hold our breath. He rode a low sled with pointed runners down an incline plane of about 38 degrees. To be sure the sled stopped when it reached the ground, but the boy hadn't time to wait for the sled, he went further. The only thing to mar the boy's pleasure in the trip was the immoderate laughter of Ben. Clements and our reporter. Don't try again, Charlie, we'll all admit you are the champion coaster.

Last Saturday, as Farmer McKee was preparing his comfortable sleigh to bring to the city the ladies who had remained after the Salmagundi meeting, Friday evening, his spirited horses, getting in a hurry, broke away, and started for the city at a rapid run, which they continued until five of the six miles of road had been traversed, when their right of way was disputed by J. O. Milne, who was driving to his farm north of the city. Having captured the fugitive steeds, Mr. Milne proceeded on his way, until he was met by the party from Mr. McKee's, comfortably riding in a farm sled. One thing is to be noticed as characteristic of a trip to the McKee farm, everybody is sure to have a good, jolly time in spite of any drawback. All the horses on the farm might escape, and the spirits of the party would remain, if the host and hostess were present. Long may they be with us.

Rev. O. H. Elmer went down to Moorhead this week.

Sid. F. Markham took a business trip to the west, this week.

Hon. B. Sampson returned to the capital Monday night.

Theodore Valerous, the butcher, was down from Steven this week.

The Superintendent went out over the Fosston division on Tuesday.

Chas. E. Harrington and wife, of Euclid, were in the city on Saturday.

C. L. Dyer's children are again convalescent, after another siege of sickness.

Miss Martha Crookshanks was in the city last week, visiting with Mrs. Durand.

The A. O. U. W. society have changed from their old quarters to Odd Fellows Hall.

Rev. Elmer will exchange pulpits next Sunday with Rev. McArthur, of Warren.

Cashier Gallasch is away for a vacation. He is not expected back for several days.

The train from the south was two hours late in starting from St. Paul Monday evening.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Tuesday morning was the coldest of the season, the mercury hovering near the forties for some hours.

The young people of the Presbyterian church will give a sociable to-morrow evening, at the home of the Misses Mix.

A. P. Holand has a large stock of picture frames on hand, which he wishes to dispose of before April 1st. Call and see them.

C. H. Saake has a new lathe on exhibition at his store, which is as fine a specimen of accurate mechanism as we ever examined.

Judge Christianson took the train for St. Paul last night, intending to be present at the convention of the probate judges of the state.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Jim Sheasgreen was down last week for more teams. Work in the woods is being pushed, to make up for the backwardness of the season.

Henry Steege, who has been looking over Tacoma for a few days, has reported an intention of locating there with his livery stock.

In a recent letter, Robert Houston says he is doing well, and gives his Crookston friends to believe that he is satisfied with the country.

A. P. Holand expects to leave Crookston April 1st, and invites the patronage of the people until that time.

E. O. Flanders received a telegram from his wife a few days ago, announcing the death of her father, who has been a sufferer for some time.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The Fosston train was held in the yards until 11 o'clock, Tuesday, waiting for the weather to moderate a little, and to give the snow plow that preceded it a chance to clear the track.

Prof. Moore devoted an hour last Saturday afternoon to normal instruction of fifteen of his pupils. This is a much needed work and speaks well for the Professor's interest in his pupils.

The store building on Main street, formerly occupied by Hartshorn, Hurlbut & Dawley, is being fitted up for occupancy by the Chicago bankrupt store, of Grand Forks, who will carry on the fire sale, as advertised.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The examinations for state certificates in the city schools were very difficult, and many applicants for certificates were disappointed. Everything considered, the school did well, and a good many certificates will be issued.

Louis Columbus, who has been writing in the Register of Deeds office for several months is one of the best business penmen in the county. His books, in which he takes much pride, are the perfection of neatness, and would do justice to any one, longer in the business.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Last week, one of the men at work in Bagley's camp, narrowly escaped death from a rolling log. It seems that he was loading, when the chain broke, letting the log roll back. Seeing the danger, he sprang backward far enough to escape fatal injury, as would have been the result had he not changed his position; as it was, he sustained injuries so severe that he was brought to the city, where he is at present.

RAILROAD MEETING.

A Large and Enthusiastic Gathering of our Citizens.

THE SITUATION DISCUSSED.

The railroad meeting called for 8 o'clock, Thursday evening, was attended by a full representation of the business men of the city, who went to work at once and displayed a harmony of feeling and action, gratifying to behold. J. G. McGrew was chosen chairman, and the following report of the committee who visited St. Paul, was read:

REPORT.

To the Citizens of Crookston:

GENTLEMEN: Your committee appointed by a meeting of the citizens of Crookston, on Jan. 16th, 1889, to examine into the causes of the present depression in trade in this city, and to report upon some method of improvement, respectfully submit the following report:

On January 25th, 1889, on the request of Mr. Manvel, as manager of the St. P. M. & M. Ry. Co., in company with several other citizens of Crookston, we called on Mr. Manvel at his office in St. Paul, and stated briefly to him the condition of affairs in Crookston, and found him well informed in relation to Crookston, especially with reference to its relations to other railroads.

Mr. Manvel stated frankly to the committee, that it was the intention of his company to carry out the promises heretofore made by its president, with reference to location of shops at Crookston, but stated that the present depression in railroad business and the failure of last year's crop, and adverse legislation, would delay the carrying out of those promises. He stated also, that in his opinion, the city would do better to depend upon the Manitoba company to promote its interests than to get in other railroads, and pointed to Fergus Falls and Sauk Centre in proof of his assertion that the second railroad would not necessarily benefit a city. Your committee is of the opinion that Mr. Manvel, in this conversation, stated fairly and truly his belief, of the policy of his company. The committee is of the opinion, from the statement of Mr. Manvel, and his reasons given, that it is not the intention of the Manitoba company to discriminate in any manner against this city; that some of the changes made in train service, and other arrangements, are merely temporary, merely matters of business brought about by the present depression in railroad, as in other business.

Your committee then met at the Merchants' Hotel, St. Paul, and sent some of its members to interview the manager and president of the N. P. R. R. Co. An interview was had with Mr. Oakes, President of the N. P. R. R. Co., on January 26th, 1889, after which the committee met and consulted with each other, and with different persons, with reference to railroad matters, and came to the conclusion from the information received, that it was desirable to procure one or more railroads in Crookston, in addition to the one now here. That at least one other railroad can be secured in the near future and probably before August next.

Your committee believed that the surest and best way of securing another railroad, within a short time, is for the people of Crookston to act in union with each other, to place the matter in the hands of a committee, who will act for the people throughout the whole transaction, and that an act be passed by the legislature authorizing the city of Crookston to issue its bonds for railroad purposes in the sum of $50,000, a part or the whole of which may be voted in the aid of one or more railroads, as may be advisable, when the time comes for such action.

Your committee is fully aware of the importance of such a measure being taken by the city, and believe that the present is the time for action:—that it is necessary to take such measures as will procure this legislation at once. That in the near future the plans of railroad companies, with whom we might now deal, may change, or their locations be otherwise made, or such combinations be made as will prevent the carrying out such arrangements as can now be carried out.

In making these recommendations, it is made purely a business matter, for the interests of our city, and not as a desire to injure any person or any company. We believe the Manitoba company to be as accommodating and of as much importance to our city as any other one company might be. But in this, as in all other matters of business, we believe that two companies can serve us better than one, that business men will have more confidence in investing in new enterprises when they have better facilities for shipping of goods and of reaching a larger territory.

As citizens of Crookston, we believe the interests of our city paramount to all other considerations. We know that we must look after our own interests, that we must help ourselves, that as a city we will be helped by others only so far as their interests dictate. That we will be respected and others will cooperate with us only when we evince a desire and give some evidence that we will be able to assist ourselves. When we, as a city, put forth our energies and act an individual would in a business transaction.

Men who have a friendly interest in this matter, who have means of information, have given us the benefit of their information, and we are of opinion that a corporation of our citizens must be formed to build, or at least to start the building, of a railroad. There will be no profit or benefit in any manner to the individuals of this corporation. The corporation should consist of five persons. The members of this corporation should be selected by your committee, and the corporation controlled and guided by the advice of the committee.

Your committee make the following recommendations:

1. If you are satisfied that your present committee will serve your interests, that their policy is in accordance with your desires, that you continue the same committee.

2. That you add three more persons to that committee.

3. That the committee so constituted select three other persons, thus increasing the committee to eleven.

4. That this committee of eleven control all matters in relation to the building of a railroad, and be only accountable to the citizens of Crookston, when in meeting assembled.

5. That as many of our citizens as practicable at this meeting, or as soon thereafter as possible, sign a petition, asking our legislature to pass such an act as will authorize the city of Crookston to vote to issue bonds of $50,000 to aid in the construction of railroads.

In concluding this report, we suggest for the consideration of the people of Crookston, whether it be wise to sit idly and wait for the performance and fulfillment of promises heretofore made, even admitting that they were made in good faith, and the intention is to carry them out, which in their nature are not expected to be carried out in the near future, until railroads are located in other places and amicable arrangements made between competing companies, by which they are not to invade each other's territory, our population gradually diminishing, our business interests languishing, and depressing influences year after year increasing until we become powerless to help ourselves; then the management of our present railroad may change, or such other changes occur as would alter the plan of this company and make it unwise or unnecessary for them to make any further improvements in our city, thus leaving us for all future time side-tracked, with the knowledge that we had unwisely relied on others' assistance, and had failed, when the opportunity presented itself, to make an effort to improve the situation and better our condition.

We believe that if the course we have indicated can be carried out, and present appearances and advices warrant us in the conclusion that it can be carried out, the city of Crookston may become a railroad centre of much more importance than we believed or hoped for, in the past.

Dated Crookston, Jan. 29, 1889.

Respectfully submitted,

H. E. COOKE,
WM. ANGLIM,
E. M. WALSH,
G. Q. ERSKINE,
R. J. MONTAGUE.

After the reading of the report a discussion ensued, which paved the way for an expression of the meeting as to the feasibility of asking our representatives to work for legislation to the end that the city be in condition to issue bonds in the sum of $50,000 for railroad projects. The vote was unanimously in the affirmative. The chair being authorized to appoint three new members of the committee, has since named F. Bivins, Wm. Watts and N. P. Stone.

Mat Dauser talks of a drive to Grand Forks, this week.

A. P. Holand will duplicate orders for cabinets, for $2.00 per dozen.

Rev. McArthur, of Ada, preached in the Batist church Tuesday evening.

Rev. W. H. Medlar accompanied Rev. McArthur on a trip to Stephen, yesterday.

What,s that you said, McKee, about a carload of fine mares? Beg your pardon, Mr. Flanders, did you say AUCTION?

New designs of bookcases, chamber-suits, lounges, rockers, chairs, carpets, curtains, picture frames at Crookston Furniture Companys' rooms.

Do you know, what Flanders and McKee, the rustling farmers are going to do when spring opens? Just wipe up those spec's and be ready for the next issue of THE JOURNAL which will give the thing away.

Mrs. Tom Adams returned home on Friday last from a three months visit with relatives in Chicago, Cincinnatti and Louisville, Kentucky. Though having had a delightful visit while away, Mrs. Adams says "there is no place like home."

Mr. Geo. Bucknam gave a very pleasant whist party to a number of gentleman friends, on Monday evening Jan. 28th, the occasion being his thirty-fifth birthday. Mr. B. unexpectedly received a beautiful gold-headed cane engraved in an appropriate manner.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The employes of the railroad company seem as happy as usual. Their pay day comes 'round as often as ever, bringing that little check. We are glad to see some of our citizens as well off now as at any other season of the year. Oh, well, we will all "pull through."

Mrs. A. L. Lindsley who came from St. Paul a few weeks ago, to visit her sister, Mrs. Alexander, is now with her children occupying rooms in the Jennings' residence on Main St. Mr. Lindsley has gone into business in Tacoma, and expects his family to join him some time in May next.

A full line of undertaking goods will always be found at the Crookston Furniture Co., store, having had a large experience in this branch we are prepared to make prices 25 per cent lower than ever made in the city. Embalming in all its details. Telegraph orders promptly filled and freight prepaid.
CROOKSTON FURNITURE CO.

The War Lectures, given in McKinnon Hall, on Monday and Tuesday evenings, by H. W. Mercer, were a success, particularly so on Tuesday evening, so far as attendance was concerned. The views were good, and Mr. Mercer's descriptive powers being good, the audienc passed a pleasant evening. Not only were the lectures entertaining, but instructive—an important consideration in these days when intelligent people require something more than mere display for the gratification of their tastes.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

ST PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS & MANITOBA RAILWAY.

The Great Dining and Sleeping Car Line

TO

DAKOTA, MONTANA,

AND

OFFERING CHOICE OF THREE ROUTES TO THE PACIFIC COAST.

F. I. WHITNEY,
Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

CLOSING OUT SALE!

We have determined to close out our entire stock by January 1st, 1889, therefore offer

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

At figures that must sell if you want goods. Now is your time to

SECURE BARGAINS!

Call and see what a little money will do.

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL!

☞ Remember, this stock must and will be sold. This is positive, and you can prove it by giving us a call.

Hack & Gallasch.

Salmagundi Club.

[Communicated.]

On Friday, Feb. 1st was the regular meeting of the Salmagundi club. The evening was unusually mild and clear, and favorable for the plan for some time contemplated of a sleigh ride. The sleighing was beautiful and every one was abroad enjoying the fresh air, in a word the "goose hung high" and so were the spirits of the crowd, when at seven o'clock they started out, four-in-hand, for Mr. McKee's farm. Our sleigh proved very capacious (more capacious than Mother Goose's shoe) for we numbered no less than fourteen. We were all comfortably and securely stowed away, all say comfortably, (I vouch for securely.) Our ride turned out splendidly. There is a peculiar pleasure, after being pent up for a while, in going out of the regular beat and taking a sniff of fresh air, and so we found it. Our journey was perhaps without incident, only we felt sorry for a moment for Mr. A. He had just lost his youthful beard in a snow bank near Sherly, he came now nearly losing his rubbers, and found them only after a diligent search, hidden in a crevice in the bottom of the bobsled. Arriving at Mr. McKee's house in good season, we were variously entertained, among other things by an old fashioned spelling match. It is perhaps unnecessary to speak of some of the easy words that proved stumbling blocks, suffice it to say that the "Prof." came out victor. After being regaled by a hearty supper, soon after we wended our way back again to the city. The participants will not soon forget the episode and will have a grateful recollection of their kind reception by the host and hostess.

B.

Remember we pay all freights to neighboring towns. Mail orders will receive prompt attention. We guarantee the lowest living prices. We handle the celebrated Kane school and church furniture.
CROOKSTON FURNITURE CO.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city
L. WALDELAND, Robert street.
[22-tf]

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore existing between J. L. Johnson and P. E. Smidesang, Wylie Station, Polk Co., Minn., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business hereafter will be carried on by P. E. Smidesang, who assumes all indebtedness and collects all bills due to the said firm.

Dated Jan. 15, 1889.

J. L. JOHNSON.
P. E. SMIDESANG.
[42-44]

Cord Wood For Sale.

Dry oak from $3 to $3.50 on board cars; green oak, or green mixed wood always on hand at reasonable figures. Address,
MOE & BUHN,
Mentor, Minn.
[36-tf]

Crayon Portrait Free.

Having made arrangements with one of the largest copying houses in the world to furnish me a large number of ¾ life-size crayon Portraits at a very low figure, I will, until March 1st, present every person having one dozen cabinet photographs taken at my studio, one of these fine crayons from any good photograph they may bring. Come early and bring any picture you wish copied. Cabinets $2.50 per dozen.
FRANCIS, Photographer.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on
JAS. GREENHAGH, JR., Crookston.
[16-tf.]

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

A Mild Day Encourages a Good Attendance at the Various Churches.

The encouraging words given us regarding the notices of churches in our last issue, prompts a continuation of the work, and below we mention the services that have been reported to us:

PRESBYTERIAN.

The service in the morning was well attended, the pastor preaching from Isaiah 52-1. His tracing, side by side, of the temporal and spiritual life of man was carried out in a masterly way, and created an impression on his hearers. The anthem, "How Beautiful Upon the Mountains," by five voices, was well rendered. In the evening, preceding the preaching service, the young people held a meeting, led by E. G. Carruth. The pastor's discourse in the evening was taken from 1st Sam., 15-22, the subject being the rejection of Saul. The services at the

METHODIST EPISCOPAL

church were attended by a packed house, morning and evening. Rev. Harrison preached in the morning, on the duties of parents, and touched many hearts by his earnestness. The attendance at the Sunday School was the largest ever known to the school, 120 being present. A meeting of young people at 3:30 was one of interest. In the evening Rev. Harrison preached, using the parable of the Prodigal Son as his theme. Meetings will be continued three or four weeks longer under the leadership of the pastor and the two gentlemen from Manitoba.

BAPTIST

services were conducted as usual. The pastor preached form the text, "Unless the Lord build the house, the building is in vain." The Sunday School was largely attended, and in a brief meeting at the close of the session, several of the scholars expressed an interest in the welfare of their souls. In the evening Rev. Medlar presided over the service which was well attended and opened with a stirring anthem. Rev. Carroll preached a powerful sermon, his theme being, "The Gift of Life, from the Son of God." The

CONGREGATIONAL

church held their usual morning service, the pastor's text being "How long halt ye between two opinions." There was no service in the evening, owing to the union of the two churches in the Baptist church. The

EPISCOPAL

church was closed, as it will be next Sunday, owing to the absence of the rector.

Almost Drowned.

Red Lake Falls Gazette.

Monday forenoon Angus Campbell, one of the employes on the Holmes dam, was at work on the side of the sluice when he slipped and fell into the rushing water which carried him down stream with great rapidity. After sinking several times he was washed against the ice and was rescued by foreman Hill. When taken from the water, Campbell was unconscious, but soon revived. If Mr. Hill had been delayed one moment, Mr. Campbell would have been washed under the ice and surely drowned.

Hoard's Dairyman: What ails a very large per cent. of the "mixed" and "general purpose" farming of the land, is, that such farmers are trying to get the crops off of 100 acres of land, that ought to be made to grow on 40 acres; and what ails the awfully "mixed" and "general purpose" dairying of the land is, that so-called dairymen are trying to get the butter out of 2½ caseine-fed cows that one good butter cow will produce. There will be a "famine" on that farm so long as such farming prevails, the same as there was in the personal exchequer of the Prodigal Son, after his capital was gone, and no income in sight; and it is minus beside, the "fun he had with the boys," while his patrimony was going.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at wholesale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

TO THE LADIES.

For 50 cents Mrs. Davis will cut you a Dress Pattern, perfect fit guaranteed. No refitting required. Call at Mrs. Cowing's residence. [36-tf]

Change in Business.

Messrs. Morrissey Bro's intend to make a change in their business January 1st, 1889, and ALL ACCOUNTS MUST BE SETTLED by Dec. 15th to save adding costs.
MORRISSEY BROS.,
Crookston Foundry & Machine Shop.

At Dinner.

From the Boston Globe.

Don't be in a hurry, for hurry implies confusion and disorder. If you are confused you will surely upset a dish either upon yourself or upon your neighbor.

Don't eat with your knife for as some writer has said, "that is a relic of barbarism."

Don't hang your napkin in your collar-button or stuff it inside your collar. It was made to protect your lap, not your necktie.

Don't make a hissing sound when you take soup, or some one may mistake you for a caliope.

When you raise you spoon to your lips raise it laterally to the mouth. Don't bring your elbow around it at right angles with your face.

Don't feel that you must swallow the seeds of raisins and small fruit. That is dangerous.

Don't forget that there are other people at the table as well as yourself, and that you are in duty bound to be as solicitous for their comfort as you would be for your own. Therefore, don't spread yourself all over the table.

Don't "saw your mouth with your napkin, and don't reach in front of another guest to get anything that he might pass you if you had asked for it, assuming, of course, that the waiter was not standing by.

Don't be afraid to be cheerful and happy at the meals. Cheerfulness is full of significance; it suggests good health, a clear conscience, and a soul at peace with all human nature." Cheerfulness is the mother of good digestion.

Don't be afraid to eat hard cheese with the thumb and forefinger. Of course, the soft cheeses will have to be eaten otherwise. Putting a small portion of soft cheese upon your bread with the edge of the knife, as you would butter, is the proper way.

The fore going chapter of "don'ts," if carefully observed, will enable the diffident or those who have not been particularly schooled in etiquette (there is no established school of manners, and newspaper and magazines editors are constantly asked for advice as to the best form for doing thus or so) to escape the Scyllas that may lie in their path.

A good advice is (and mothers should teach it incessantly) to use the fork constantly, and put a little upon it at a time. In this way the food is conveyed to the mouth—never with the knife—although in some countries this mode is still kept up, even amongst royalty. Although manners are not a science, and we have no standard to judge by, yet etiquette is always the admitted legislator of the present, and we must conform to its laws.

If you have strawberries and cream, soup, melons, stewed fruit, preserves and jellies eat them with a spoon. These things because of their juiciness, cannot be eaten with a fork, and every well-regulated house, when it serves oysters on the half shell, will place a small silver fork beside each guest's plate.

When the hostess serves strawberries with the green stems, then they are invariably to be taken up in the fingers (by the stem) and eaten one at a time.

Fruit like pears and apples is first peeled, then quartered and then taken up in the fingers and eaten.

With salads the knife and fork is used, if the salad has not been cut up before being served.

No hostess who understands table etiquette, nor a waiter who has been well trained, will ever think of offering you more than a ladle full of soup, and if you are at private or fashionable dinner (anywhere except a hotel), and the dinner is too hot, or you do not happen to like a certain dish after it has been severd; pretend to eat it, and this consideration on your part will make you the everlasting friend of the host and hostess. Don't stop short and sit back in your chair. That is the most embarrassing kind of embarrassment for both yourself, your host, and your associates.

Your napkin is to protect your lap. With the corners you may when necessary gently wipe the mouth. Men with bushy mustaches are permitted to do a little vigorous rubbing, or, as it is aptly termed, "sawing." This would be unpardonable in men with smooth faces.

A Million Insect Species.

The State Entomologist of New York, in a recent report, writes: In number of species, insects far exceed all other classes of the animal kingdom combined, mammals, birds, reptiles, fishes, crustaceans, worms, etc., etc. The number already known is immense; and the new species that are being continually added to our lists, as the results of an increased number of observers, more thorough collections, and more extended explorations are constantly enlarging the estimates which naturalists from time to time present of the probable number existing throughout the world. The discovery of new forms is ever in advance of the ability of entomologists to give them description, name, and classification. There are to-day in the British Museum no less than 12,000 species of insects yet undescribed, and like unworked material is to be found in every collection of any extent in both hemispheres. Fifty years ago 70,000 species had been described, and it was then thought that there were at least twice that number in existence. The scientific activity of the past half century has more than quadrupled that number, and there are now 320,000 described species. In view of this rapid increase, it will not be safe to assume that even yet one-half of the number has been described. From our present knowledge, and from the vast extent of the globe, which is still in natural science, terra incognita, it does not seem improbable that the number of species in the world may reach a million.

More Sleep.

When the days are long and hot, when the nights are short and a person is not cool enough to sleep until late, there is much danger that the housekeeper will not see to it that she has enough sleep for the keeping up of her strength.

It is, of course, much the wiser plan to get up early, and do the heavy part of the day's work in the cool time of the morning, even though one be so sleepy it seems very hard to get to work. However, this sleepiness soon wears off, and the work goes easily and well at that time of day.

The farmer and his men are at their work as early as the housekeeper, and so are ready for the early hearty dinner, which must be prepared over the hot stove. After the dinner is eaten the men folks always gives themselves a half-hour or more of rest, but the women of the house must, or think they must, immediately clear the table, and it is seldom much less hot in the dish-water than over the stove. When the dinner work is done, if no extra housework calls, there is always the mending basket, or if nothing be pressing the average woman begins to sew carpet rags or piece a quilt.

We see much in the papers nowadays about the fact that insanity is very prevalent among women of farmers' homes. This is accounted for in many ways—"overwork," "monotonous existence," and occasionally some wise men say, "too little sleep."

If women who have to work for farm hands, if women who carry heavy housework year in and year out, would deliberately make up their minds to take a midday nap, they would find in the long run that they could do more and better work, and come out of heated work with better nerve, than if they tried to work every minute of the day. The few minutes of daylight sleep will come back laden with manifold riches of strength. It is useless for a woman to say she cannot sleep in daytime. If any one will lie down quietly and close the eyes one-half hour per day, at the same time every day for two weeks, there will be no trouble about not being able to sleep in daytime. For many people the half-hour per day is sufficient rest to help keep good strength all day. The sleep at night will be all the better for it, because the nerves will not be so worn and tired as to make one restless.

No one can make a rule that will apply to one as to the proper amount of sleep necessary; but one thing is sure—any woman had better err on the side of too much sleep, than run any risk as to wearing out her nerves, which work on too little sleep is sure to do.

Children, too, are sometimes abused by those who love them best by being obliged to get up to breakfast whether their sleep is "out" or not. They will wake up of their own accord when they have slept enough.

We women do too much work in many directions. We sew too much, we (some of us) scrub to much, and many a one cleans for hard hours at a time when a very few minutes of care-taking would have prevented the necessity for the cleaning.

If we would take a nap in the midst of the day, and by forethought save the time from unnecessary work, we might live longer to do work. One frail, delicate woman, who has been able all her life to keep her home pleasant and her five children happy, thinks her success all due to the fact that she sleeps twenty minutes every afternoon; her nerves are rested, her body and mind refreshed, and her strength renewed, so that she does not become overtired before night. She began the habit when she first began to keep house, and learned to always take the time for it because it was economy in the end.

We hear much about woman's rights, but no woman uses all the rights that are accorded her unless she makes of herself physically the young woman she has a right to be, then increases her mental strength to what it should and can become. When the majority of women do there will be no question as to the status she will have in the home, the neighborhood and the nation.

If more home mothers will sleep more they will be stronger women for all duties that come. Then don't let any one feel that the person who takes an every-day nap is wasting time, but rather let it become "the proper thing to do." Let every woman feel amount of sleep for every day that Summer brings, as it is her duty to fill her days with earnest labor.

Many of us can "bless the man who first invented sleep," but we do not take our full blessing, and while we gain a little time we waste strength, forgetting that our time will some day give out.

Let the women of the land have more sleep, and we shall hear less complaint of the miseries of hot weather.—Mrs Kedzie, in Philadelphia Press.

Training a Bull-Dog.

From the Detroit Free Press.

A hard-looking citizen, with a ferocious white bull-dog attached to a chain, attracted a good deal of attention on the front end of a Fort street car. The dog's legs and body were covered with an inch of mud, and he trotted alongside the moving car, tugging at his chain, it took all the owner's strength to hold him.

"Where are you going with the dog?" was asked.

"Nowhere," replied the man; "only working him."

"Got a match for him?"

"Yes; comes off next Saturday night in Delray. He's in pretty good shape and I guess he's a winner. A street car is the best place in the world to work a dog on. If you can run him under a buggy his throat gets full of mud from the horse's feet. A tread-mill is no use, because it worries the heart out of him. But a street car takes the cake, and especially this line, because you can ride twelve miles for a nickel. A man can reduce a dog at the rate of three pounds a day by running him alongside a street car."

The Locusts in Literature.

In these later years of the Nineteenth century "everybody writes;" and from the fashionable lady who cannot spell to the tight rope dancer who dictates his "Impression from an Altitude" any one who has any grain of vanity, or shred of adventure, embodies his or her ideas or recollections in an article for a periodical or a volume for the circulating libraries. Whether a physician becomes illustrious through a patient's death, or a comic singer has pleased a London or Paris audience, whether an artist has painted a ginshop, or a sculptor has carved a clown, whether a general has won a battle, a clergyman has been imprisoned by his bishop, or a lady been distinguished in a divorce suit, one and all of these will forthwith publish something, article, monograph, novelette, essay, reminiscence, or the letters of somebody else, without the slightest regard to whether they possess any literary capabilities for the work or not. If the public has ever heard of them in any capacity, whether marching through a savage country or singing a music hall ditty, whether speaking at a public meeting or rebutting a criminal charge in the dock, they will all write, and they will all find editors, publishers, and publics ready to receive them.

A war may become impossible through all nations being armed to the teeth; it may also prove in the future that writing and publishing what is written will become so general that it will cease altogether. Other methods than those now used may most likely supersede printing; but, whatever the practial means pursued in the future to perpetuate and generalize human thought, it is certain that, if the "making of books" (or their equivalents) continues to increase at the rate at which it has increased in last twenty years it will become so frightful a burden, so sickly a plague, that it will cease to have any life or meaning in it, as a locust swarm perishes of famine from its multitude.—Ouida.

Walking Lovers.

Washington Corr. Philadelphia Record.

Lovers who cannot get married for one reason or another, usually not entirely disconnected with money questions, are found in every town. But it seems to me that there are more known cases of this sad sort of living in Washington than in any other city. "Walking lovers" they are commonly called, because in many instances they can only meet on the street. Stern parents or gossiping companions make it impracticable or unpleasant to meet in the usual way at the girl's home, and so they go strolling along the streets or through the parks amid the universal sympathy of so much of the world as loves a lover.

The half hour at noon which most of the departments give to the employes for lunching purposes is the time when most of these old lovers walk, for many of them are in the departments and cannot afford to surrender a salary by marrying. Some of them have been walking through the lunch hour thus hopelessly for years. There is no probability that they will ever get married. But there is nothing to prevent their walking up and down together. Now and then, however, one of these couples whom we have seen among the walking lovers for years either gets some windfall from fortune's tree or gets desperate—in either event getting married. Then we all congratulate them in our hearts, whether we have ever been introduced to them or not, for we feel that they are old friends with whom we do well to rejoice.

The Maiden Lady Was Startled.

An amusing story comes to me of a well-known artist in this city who is afflicted with a maiden aunt of uncertain age. This venerable lady has a knack of changing her boarding house about once a month, and on these occasions she invariably desires the attendance of her nephew to assist in packing and moving. At length the nephew became irritable at the loss of time and temper consequent upon these peregrinations, and on receiving the usual monthly summons decided on dispatching his stalwart Irish model, Mike, to his aunt's aid.

"Mike," said he, "go up to this address at once; the lady has something for you to do."

"Roight, sorr," replied Mike, who had no idea but that he was going to pose for a lady artist. In due time Mike presented himself at the house.

"Oh my nephew has sent you, has he? Well, what do you charge?"

"Well, mum," answered the son of Erin, "my price is fifty cents an hour draped, and a dollar an hour nude!"

The artist's name no longer figures in the old lady's will, nor have any assurances on his part made her believe that anything but a deliberate insult was intended.—St. Louis Critic.

A Tragic-comic Romance.

Paris Dispatch to the London Telegraph.

A stripling of 17, residing with his parents at Buda-Pesth, Hungary, fell in love with a girl three years his junior, and these children were in such despair at the prospect of having to wait so long before they could be married that they decided to commit sricide. Their last meeting was behind the Custom-house. Tears were shed on either side, and some kissing and hugging was gone through. The juvenile couple then repaired to the Danube, and with a fortitude worthy of a better cause the young lady jumped in. Fortunately she could swim, and availed herself fully of her capabilities in that art. She shrieked for "help," which was soon at hand. Just as she was safely landed her lover fired three revolver shots against himself, but none of them took effect, and a quarter of an hour later the young folks were handed over to their respective parents.

THE CONQUEROR CONQUERED.

In southern archipelagoes he'd fought the bloody cannibal;
He'd skinned and tanned the crocodile and found him very tannable,
Not a word of fear he'd uttered, not a word and not a syllable.
When he killed the Bengal tiger, and he found him very killable.

He claimed his strength was very great, for bears and lions suitable;
He used to boot the grizzly bear and found him very bootable;
He claimed in killing monstrous snakes that he was very capable.
No boa constrictor could escape, for he was unescapable.

In fighting hippopotami, he said he was invincible.
No jaguar could make him wince, because he wasn't winceable;
He made the ramping elephant no longer recognizable;
And pulverized the roaring bull, and found him pulverizable.

Just then his wife came in and said," "I'd think it quite commendable,
If you'd come and 'tend the baby, and you'll find him very tendable."
The way she took him by the ear will make this poem readable;
She pulled him out and lead him home, and found him very leadable.

—Yankee Blade.

LOVE'S STRATAGEM.

Lieut. Marshall clanked into his diminutive quarters helmeted and sworded.

"Hail, guardian of the fort!" cried Mrs. Marshall, looking up from the perusal of a letter from home. "Did you have a very horrible night?"

"So, so."

These nights on guard were always horrible in Mrs. Marshall's mind, and so unnecessary, she grumbled, in piping times of peace. No Indians within five hundred miles; no labor riots. She did not believe in works of supererogation.

Marshall was saying, "In time of peace prepare for war," sleepily, when an orderly rapped. "Hullo! here's active service for you"—reading the paper handed in by the orderly. Betty came and read over her husband's shoulder. "I am not sure that I like this kind of police duty, however,"

"'August twentieth.' That's tomorrow, Tom. 'An escort of ten men. To pursue and arrest and bring back to jail in Green River Jas. O'Leary.' What does it all mean?"

"O'Leary is the fellow who broke into Jones jewelry store in Green River the other day. He is a desperate character, I hear; escaped from Texas a few months ago, where he was awaiting trial for manslaughter. I wish the Green River people would look after their own rascals. And why should the colonel pitch on me to go? Just off the guard, too, and as seedy as you please."

Betty sympathized with him fully, of course; you might be sure of that. Tom's grievances eased off in that sunshine. He picked himself up presently, and went back to the guard-house to turn over his responsibilities to his immediate successor; then to see the colonel, and glean particulars in regard to the morrow's expedition. It was borne in upon him that the colonel had proposed to compliment him by this detail. "If I can only keep my eyes open," he said to himself, strolling down the line from the colonel's office, gazing at a photograph of the escaped burglar, which had been handed him. Two or three officers were standing on the porch talking to Betty when he came up. He showed the photograph.

"O'Leary, his countenance," said one of these. "Old Jim, they call him, because he was christened John, and because he looks like a babe. If we were in San Antonia now, and you caught him and brought him back to the jail there, the chances are he would be linched. He has a very unenviable reputation down that way. He's been wanted in Texas a long time—wanted badly."

"Who is it he looks like?" Betty wondered.

"One of Raphael's cherubs? No; they're too fat and jolly. A mediæval saint."

"I don't believe he has done all those dreadful things," cried Betty, still gazing.

Tom took the photograph from her and turned to go in-doors, the other young men moving on.

"I have to be off before dark, Betty I take my men into Green river, and start from there with the constable and one or two of his myrmidons."

Betty followed him into the house. "Do get a good sleep, dearest," she said, "and by the time you are about again dinner will be ready."

Tom got off duly, cheered and speeded by his wife and her cook. The latter displayed unusual energy, asking more questions than Mrs. Marshall could answer as to the burglar at large and the efforts being made to capture him. This cook was a young woman of twenty-four or so, of a type that one walking in the beaten path is more apt to find in Bret Harte's novels than in real life. But life as a frontier post is hardly the beaten path. Betty had remarked of her hand-maiden that she might have been brought up anyhow, and come from anywhere, and done anything. Once, going out suddenly into the kitchen, she discovered the cook mounted on a table singing a variety theater ditty, with appropriate gestures, to two other neighboring cooks and an enlisted man or two. There was a racy abandon about this performance which suggested to Mrs. Marshall that the singer was at home behind the footlights.

"It makes me creep," Betty told Tom, "to think how she has probably been knocked about the world. Her father was a miner, and she was brought up in that kind of atmosphere—excitement, false hopes, and disappointment.

"Married, I dare say," supplemented Tom. "And put a bullet through the fellow's head, and then has taken up with one or two others."

"Yes, yes." Betty dropped her voice to an awe-struck whisper. "She actually showed me the photograph of a friend of hers who she said was 'in' for five years—in (such a dreadful word!) for bigamy. In prison at Leavenworth."

"Why don't you get rid of her?" cried Tom, briskly. "She's a beastly cook; I know that."

But in spite of her questionable antecedents the mistress' heart went out to the maid with the same instinct which had prompted her at the east to visit dingy tenement-houses and pauper wards in hospitals. There was a responsiveness, an affectionateness, about the cook to the attraction of which Betty succumbed. Besides, the girl was pretty, with a slender rounded figure, and brilliantly bright hazel eyes, a fair, pure skin and soft golden brown hair. These charms increased after she had lived a decent quiet life with the Marshalls or two or three months, and a certain haggard look disappeared.

To be sure, she had been a little off her head for the last week or so. She had looked in the morning as though she had not closed her eyes the night before; she had returned to a former habit, which had yielded to Mrs. Marshall's expostulations, of going about until high noon her head tied up. "So fearfully uncheerful," complained Betty. Moreover, she was peevish and fretful. There was altogether an air, unmistakable to the housekeeper, of uncertain tenure of office about her, which struck a chill to Betty's heart. This young lady was as wedded to present ways as a cat. All change had a vague element of terror for her.

Hence it was with a sense of relief that she remarked that her Mary was aroused from her apathy and indifference by the fact of Lieut. Marshall's unexpected orders. She was as communicative as possible, pleased at having hit upon a subject of interest. Still she kept recurring to the strong impression that Mary was an odd creature. She had forgotten something, and went back to the kitchen unexpectedly. There stood Mary in the middle of the room, her clenched slender fist pressed against her temples, her bright dark eyes gazing out before her with fixed intensity of concentration; poised on her small arched feet as though about to spring; she suggested an alert, trapped creature at bay. What an untamed, problematical girl, and what a mixed civilization had produced her! Meantime all well-balanced house-keepers will agree that Mrs. Marshall was most unfortunate in having such an unsuitable cook, were she ever so devoted to the regeneration of humanity.

Dusk was gathering about the post when Mrs. Marshall betook herself to the front door and looked up and down the line of quarters and across the parade-ground and wished for Tom. A man came rapidly down the plank walk, paused, and addressed her.

"Does Mrs. Escadero live here?"

It was a second before Betty remembered that that was the elegant name of her cook." "Yes, the does."

"Can I see her? I'm a brother of hers."

Betty looked up with pleased interest. A lamp was lighted near by at the moment, and brought out the slender features and fair hair of her complection's striking face, and which was also strikingly like Mary's. He seemed quite a boy; younger than Mary; or perhaps it was the expression. He had a quick, bright, boyish smile that flashed upon Betty before he moved into the shadows of the porch.

"I will call your sister, or you can look her up yourself if you choose. Through that gate; the kitchen is at the end of the yard. You will find her there."

"Thank you, ma'am," said the young fellow, and disappeared through the gate.

Afterward some friends came in, and there was a game of whist, a frugal, impromptu supper followed. A friend offered to stay all night if Betty was nervous at being left alone; but this she rejected and scorned the notion of fear. Nor was she in the least afraid; it was part of her creed that a soldier's wife should have a stout heart. She made a pretense of closing doors and windows for the night, saying all the while in her heart that it was a waste of strength to take these precautions in a place so carefully parolled. Finally she went out into the kitchen to say a last word to Mary. She found the kitchen deserted. A lamp was burning high, the flame blown about in a draught from the open door. She closed the door and looked about her. Another door led upstairs to a loft adjoining her own room; it occurred to her to shoot the bolt, which was on the outside. Some one might slip in and up while Mary is out." On her way upstairs she laughed at herself for having done this. How silly of her the bolt could be slipped back again in a moment. Once in her room, it occurred to her that the door leading from her room into the garret was the one to make fast. But on examination it proved to have no fastenings.

She heard Mary come to the room she occupied at the head of the stairs presently, hesitate, then go into her room, but without closing the door.

"That is nice of Mary," reflected the little mistess. "She thinks I am afraid," And she smiled to herself at the notion.

Still, for all she could not sleep. She tossed restlessly for awhile, half lost herself in troubled dreams, sat in bed broad-awake, and longed for day. "Goodness me its a mouse!" she thought, hearing subdued, annoying noises in the adjoining attic. "I wish it were the cat."

The gray dawn reassured her. The night's mysteries were vanished; familiar objects in her room assumed distinctness; speculation no longer lurked in corners. She closed her eyes and slept.

She awoke suddenly. Her bed was drawn close to the door of the attic aforesaid. That door had been opened very softly, but it had jarred the bed. A figure stood holding the door, closing it very gently—a man's figure, slight, fair hair. She saw so much, then closed her eyes in an instinct of self-preservation, but not before she had recognized the man who had asked for Mrs. Escadero the night before. He wore a soft felt hat, as he had done then, and he carried his boots in one hand. He had evidently spent the night in the loft, after being stowed away there by his sister. Betty, in fact, had locked him in, and Mary had come up to her room without noticing the shot bolt. All this flashed across Mrs. Marshall in a second, as also his extraordinary likeness to her cook, which to be sure, she had remarked the night before. It was one of those all-over likenesses, attitude, action, expression—unmistakable.

Betty did not stir. The man's hope was to slip through the room without rousing her; and if she was feigning, as his sharpened senses may have guessed, it suited his purpose to accept this situation. He had weighed his chances, and this was the best his only one. His sister had given him the geography of the house the night before, and he had rapidly decided to come this way on discovering awhile ago that egress below was barried. He stealthily crossed the room, found his sister (she was his sister) sitting up wide-eyed in bed, as alert as he, as quick to comprehend what had happened; ready, in pursuance of a precious plan, to help him put on a suit of her clothes, including an ulster, and to dress herself in the gray clothes he wore. Not a word was uttered meanwhile. It might have been Mary only, rising betimes and stirring about as she made ready to begin her day's work. In fact, as Mrs. Marshall lay there, she wondered in the whirl of her excited, startled brain, weary too with night's sleeplessness, whether she had not dreamed that a slight, fair man had stood a second at her bedside on his way through her room.

No, it had been no dream. The pair went down-stairs presently, and out of the front door. Then Betty rushed to the window in time to see them—a man and a woman—cross the parade-ground, making for the little railroad station, which lay just outside the post.

"She is taking him to the cars; he is in some trouble," Betty decided. "Just what might be expected from that wild west creature. What an extraordinary resemblance between them! Poor soul! I hope she will get him off."

She was all for defeating the ends of justice in her sympathy for her attractive cook. She had a distinct impression that the latter numbered jail-birds of all kinds among her friends; this was probably one of them. Still, she hoped he would get off.

They just made the train. Betty stood by the window shivering in her night-dress, and heard the whistle shrill, and saw the cars sweep up and linger an instant, and then sweep on again. She watched next to see Mary come back across the parade-ground. She would come in quietly and go about her work as though nothing had occurred. Her mistress would make no sign; in truth, her strongest feeling was sympathy and pity. She did wish that Mary had given her her confidence; she need not have smuggled her brother in and out in that way. But, again, it would never have done to tell if the man was a fugitive from justice. Poor soul! poor soul! This accounted for her despairing looks yesterday.

But how long she was getting back! Mrs. Marshal went back to bed again presently, and, tired out, dozed off to sleep, and slept an hour in spite of herself. She awoke suddenly, recalled the events of the past night, and pulled herself together. Nine o'clock. She would get up and dress.

She hurried through her toilette, somewhat spurred by a vague misgiving. When she went down-stairs she found the house quite deserted, save for the soldier who worked about the house, and was known as their striker, and who on this occasion had kindled the kitchen fire, and was now standing around that apartment awaiting farther developments.

"Cook deserted?" he inquired, easily. Such desertions were common enough in that region. "Seen her git aboard the train this mornin'. Said she was tired of working. Had her brother along. Her twin, she said. Like as two peas in a pod."

So the fact of Mary's departure was established. Mrs. Marshall made the best of it; made herself some coffee, went into Green river in the mid-day ambulance, secured another servant, whom she brought back with her, and congratulatrd herself that Tom had been out of the way during this domestic flury. "Especially during last night's occupation." It did not occur to her that if Tom had not gone, Mary's brother would not have come.

That day went by. At the middle of the next one Tom returned.

"Did you catch the burglar?" his wife asked, after a joyful welcome.

"No; he got away from us. I see you've replaced your Prairie Rose," nodding in the direction of the Irish girl who was laying the lunch-table in the next room. "I brought her back with me all the same—as far as Green river, that is."

"What do you mean?"

"That the governor of this territory has retained Mary Escadero as a witness in the case of the state versus James O'Leary. They turn out to be brother and sister."

Mrs. Marshall stared at her husband in a dazed way. Then the whole thing began to dawn upon her. "Oh, Tom!" She rapidly sketched her adventures during his absence.

"By jingo! you are a plucky little soul! No screaming? no fainting? no hysterics? But, you poor little chicken, it was pretty rough on you."

Betty scorned these compliments. "I was not afraid in the least. I was excited and over-wrought and absorbed in the situation. It did not dawn upon me who the man was. I should have turned to stone if I had dreamed it was O'Leary standing over me." And she shuddered. "When I watched Mary walk across the parade ground with him, my idea was that he had done something, of course—stolen a horse, or forged, or—"

"Some trifle of that sort. But now for my story."

He had tramped over the prairies with his escort for hours before coming upon a trace of the man he was looking for. These wanderings had brought him to a part of the country crossed by the railroad that skirted the post and near a river. It was a rolling country, so that the view was broken between short given points. The scouting party separated in order to command the whole field. All at once one of the soldiers saw a boat pat off from the shore and gain mid-stream with a few rapid strokes; a woman held the oars. At the same time a man clamored back up the steep river bank, having first pushed the boat off; the bank was very steep, and had probably concealed the party of soldiers from his view. Having gained the top, he paused to recover breath, then in full view of Lieutenant Marshall, who instantly identified him with the object of his search. He signaled to his men and they had surrounded and captured O'Leary, or so they thought, in a twinkling.

Their prisoner made little or no resistance. He started to run at first to be sure, but after giving one rabid anxious glance across the river, where his companion had landed, and where she was speedily lost to sight behind the high bank and rolling hillocks on that side, he submitted to the inevitable and to be captured.

It was not until they were all back again in Green River that it was discovered that they were not bringing back O'Leary at all, but his sister, Mary Escadero, the Marshalls' cook. And by that time O'Leary himself was in safety, far enough away.

"Recognize her? Not I," said Tom. "I recognized him from the photograph I had with me. I believe it did cross my mind that my prisoner resembled your Prairie Rose; but I merely regarded it as a confidence. She says they are twins. It's an odd thing now that a precious rascal like that should be able to inspire such devotion. I declare to you, Betty, I don't believe that woman had a thought of herself in the matter."

And Betty, having the lukewarm attachments and feeble friendships and changing loves of respectable people, felt a stir at the heart as she remembered that from the beginning outcasts have passed into the kingdom of heaven, whose name is also Love. The sins of these wild O'Learys or Escaderos, or whatever their name might be, were many, no doubt. Please God! there was a balance in their favor, kept by a merciful recording angel.—Harper's Bazar.

A West Virginia Diana.

The most celebrated hunters of the section are Bob Eastman, Jule Baker, a woman, and Louis Chidester. There is a law to protect deer, but it is not observed. Out of season venison is called mountain mutton. Jule Baker is the wife of Joan Baker, and lives near the mouth of Black Water fork. She can handle a Winchester with the dexterity and precision of Old Leatherstocking, and hundreds of deer and bear have fallen victims to the unerring bullets from her rifle. Bob Eastman says he saw her plunging down the mountain side through six inches of snow one day, with two rifles and a bear trap strapped to her back and followed by six dogs. She ran three miles to a point where she thought a deer in full-chase would cross, and she got there in time to see her husband kill him. She is a big black haired woman, very industrious, with a heart as large as a foot, and she is the mother of seven children. She is not pretty. A few months ago, far a silver dollar, she carried a valise weighing over 100 pounds seven miles for an engineer. It is said that on one occasion she carried a sewing machine from Grafton to her home, a distance of sixty miles.—Baltimore American.

One Way of Paying a Debt.

A foreign journal tells the following story: Not long ago a certain pacha of exhalted position borrowed a sum of money from a Frenchman, and when the time for repayment came he was unable to raise the required amount. "But," said he, "I cannot give you money, for I have none, I can at least give you a lucrative post—namely, the repairing of the tombs of the sultans, which are in a bad state, and you can remove those old tiles which are not cared for, and replace them by modern ones made in France." Needless to say this post was willingly accepted, and on setting to work the delighted Frenchman discovered in a vault of one of the tombs, a whole heap of ancient titles, which provident Turks of a bygone age had put there with a view to restoration, but of the existence of which the Turks of this generation were ignorant. Endless cases of valuable titles were thus collected and dispatched to France, and when it was found absolutely necessary to make restoration, cheap new titles from France were put up, and thus did the French creditor make over and over again the sum of money he advanced to the pacha.

Belgium Will Have no Portias.

From the St. James' Gazette.

We regret to see that the Belgian court has decided that Mlle. Popelin cannot be admitted to the bar. The judges took the old stereotyped ground—namely, that woman has other social duties to perform, and that the law and customs of the country did not allow a woman to exercise the profession of a barrister. The right of "the law and the customs of the country" to decide what are the social duties of any particular facts of the community is an act of usurpation which is indefensible. The Career open to all talents is a formula which should not be limited by the sex of those who possess the talents. "The tools to him who can use them"—or to her—and if women can plead effectually at the bar, why in the name of goodness should they not do so?

At Dinner.

From the Boston Globe.

Don't be in a hurry, for hurry implies confusion and disorder. If you are confused you will surely upset a dish either upon yourself or upon your neighbor.

Don't eat with your knife for as some writer has said, "that is a relic of barbarism."

Don't hang your napkin in your collar-button or stuff it inside your collar. It was made to protect your lap, not your necktie.

Don't make a hissing sound when you take soup, or someone may mistake you for a caliope.

When you raise you spoon to your lips raise it laterally to the mouth. Don't bring your elbow around it at right angles with your face.

Don't feel that you must swallow the seeds of raisins and small fruit. That is dangerous.

Don't forget that there are other people at the table as well as yourself, and that you are in duty bound to be as solicitous for their comfort as you would be for your own. Therefore, don't spread yourself all over the table.

Don't "saw your mouth with your napkin, and don't reach in front of another guest to get anything that he might pass you if you had asked for it, assuming, of course, that the waiter was not standing by.

Don't be afraid to be cheerful and happy at the meals. Cheerfulness is full of significance: it suggests good health, a clear conscience, and a soul at peace with all human nature." Cheerfulness is the mother of good digestion.

Don't be afraid to eat hard cheese with the thumb and forefinger. Of course, the soft cheeses will have to be eaten otherwise. Putting a small portion of soft cheese upon your bread with the edge of the knife, as you would butter, is the proper way.

The fore going chapter of "don'ts," if carefully observed, will enable the diffident or those who have not been particularly schooled in etiquette (there is no established school of manners, and newspaper and magazines editors are constantly asked for advice as to the best form for doing thus or so) to escape the Scyllas that may lie in their path.

A good advice is (and mothers should teach it incessantly) to use the fork constantly, and put a little upon it at a time. In this way the food is conveyed to the mouth—never with the knife—although in some countries this mode is still kept up, even amongst royalty. Although manners are not a science, and we have no standard to judge by, yet etiquette is always the admitted legislator of the present, and we must conform to its laws.

If you have strawberries and cream, soup, melons, stewed fruit, preserves and jellies eat them with a spoon. These things because of their juiciness, cannot be eaten with a fork, and every well-regulated house, when it serves oysters on the half shell, will place a small silver fork beside each guest's plate.

When the hostess serves strawberries with the green stems, then they are invariably to be taken up in the fingers (by the stem) and eaten one at a time.

Fruit like pears and apples is first peeled, then quartered and then taken up in the fingers and eaten.

With salads the knife and fork is used, if the salad has not been cut up before being served.

No hostess who understands table etiquette, nor a waiter who has been well trained, will ever think of offering you more than a ladle full of soup, and if you are at private or fashionable dinner (anywhere except a hotel), and the dinner is too hot, or you do not happen to like a certain dish after it has been severd; pretend to eat it, and this consideration on your part will make you the everlasting friend of the host and hostess. Don't stop short and sit back in your chair. That is the most embarrassing kind of embarrassment for both yourself, your host, and your associates.

Your napkin is to protect your lap. With the corners you may when necessary gently wipe the mouth. Men with bushy mustaches are permitted to do a little vigorous rubbing, or, as it is aptly termed, "sawing." This would be unpardonable in men with smooth faces.

A Million Insect Species.

The State Entomologist of New York, in a recent report, writes: In number of species, insects far exceed all other classes of the animal kingdom combined, mammals, birds, reptiles, fishes, crustaceans, worms, etc., etc. The number already known is immense; and the new species that are being continually added to our lists, as the results of an increased number of observers, more thorough collections, and more extended explorations are constantly enlarging the estimates which naturalists from time to time present of the probable number existing throughout the world. The discovery of new forms is ever in advance of the ability of entomologists to give them description, name, and classification. There are to-day in the British Museum no less than 12,000 species of insects yet undescribed, and like unworked material is to be found in every collection of any extent in both hemispheres. Fifty years ago 70,000 species had been described, and it was then thought that there were at least twice that number in existence. The scientific activity of the past half century has more than quadrupled that number, and there are now 320,000 described species. In view of this rapid increase, it will not be safe to assume that even yet one-half of the number has been described. From our present knowledge, and from the vast extent of the globe, which is still in natural science, terra incognita, it does not seem improbable that the number of species in the world may reach a million.

More Sleep.

When the days are long and hot, when the nights are short and a person is not cool enough to sleep until late, there is much danger that the housekeeper will not see to it that she has enough sleep for the keeping up of her strength.

It is, of course, much the wiser plan to get up early, and do the heavy part of the day's work in the cool time of the morning, even though one be so sleepy it seems very hard to get to work. However, this sleepiness soon wears off, and the work goes easily and well at that time of day.

The farmer and his men are at their work as early as the housekeeper, and so are ready for the early hearty dinner, which must be prepared over the hot stove. After the dinner is eaten the men folks always gives themselves a half-hour or more of rest, but the women of the house must, or think they must, immediately clear the table, and it is seldom much less hot in the dish-water than over the stove. When the dinner work is done, if no extra housework calls, there is always the mending basket, or if nothing be pressing the average woman begins to sew carpet rags or piece a quilt.

We see much in the papers nowadays about the fact that insanity is very prevalent among women of farmers' homes. This is accounted for in many ways—"overwork," "monotonous existence," and occasionally some wise men say, "too little sleep."

If women who have to work for farm hands, if women who carry heavy housework year in and year out, would deliberately make up their minds to take a midday nap, they would find in the long run that they could do more and better work, and come out of heated work with better nerve, than if they tried to work every minute of the day. The few minutes of daylight sleep will come back laden with manifold riches of strength. It is useless for a woman to say she cannot sleep in daytime. If any one will lie down quietly and close the eyes one-half hour per day, at the same time every day for two weeks, there will be no trouble about not being able to sleep in daytime. For many people the half-hour per day is sufficient rest to help keep good strength all day. The sleep at night will be all the better for it, because the nerves will not be so worn and tired as to make one restless.

No one can make a rule that will apply to one as to the proper amount of sleep necessary; but one thing is sure—any woman had better err on the side of too much sleep, than run any risk as to wearing out her nerves, which work on too little sleep is sure to do.

Children, too, are sometimes abused by those who love them best by being obliged to get up to breakfast whether their sleep is "out" or not. They will wake up of their own accord when they have slept enough.

We women do too much work in many directions. We sew too much, we (some of us) scrub to much, and many a one cleans for hard hours at a time when a very few minutes of care-taking would have prevented the necessity for the cleaning.

If we would take a nap in the midst of the day, and by forethought save the time from unnecessary work, we might live longer to do work. One frail, delicate woman, who has been able all her life to keep her home pleasant and her five children happy, thinks her success all due to the fact that she sleeps twenty minutes every afternoon; her nerves are rested, her body and mind refreshed, and her strength renewed, so that she does not become overtired before night. She began the habit when she first began to keep house, and learned to always take the time for it because it was economy in the end.

We hear much about woman's rights, but no woman uses all the rights that are accorded her unless she makes of herself physically the young woman she has a right to be, then increases her mental strength to what it should and can become. When the majority of women do there will be no question as to the status she will have in the home, the neighborhood and the nation.

If more home mothers will sleep more they will be stronger women for all duties that come. Then don't let any one feel that the person who takes an every-day nap is wasting time, but rather let it become "the proper thing to do." Let every woman feel amount of sleep for every day that Summer brings, as it is her duty to fill her days with earnest labor.

Many of us can "bless the man who first invented sleep," but we do not take our full blessing, and while we gain a little time we waste strength, forgetting that our time will some day give out.

Let the women of the land have more sleep, and we shall hear less complaint of the miseries of hot weather.—Mrs Kedzie, in Philadelphia Press.

Training a Bull-Dog.

From the Detroit Free Press.

A hard-looking citizen, with a ferocious white bull-dog attached to a chain, attracted a good deal of attention on the front end of a Fort street car. The dog's legs and body were covered with an inch of mud, and he trotted alongside the moving car, tugging at his chain, it took all the owner's strength to hold him.

"Where are you going with the dog?" was asked.

"Nowhere," replied the man; "only working him."

"Got a match for him?"

"Yes; comes off next Saturday night in Delray. He's in pretty good shape and I guess he's a winner. A street car is the best place in the world to work a dog on. If you can run him under a buggy his throat gets full of mud from the horse's feet. A tread-mill is no use, because it worries the heart out of him. But a street car takes the cake, and especially this line, because you can ride twelve miles for a nickel. A man can reduce a dog at the rate of three pounds a day by running him alongside a street car."

The Locusts in Literature.

In these later years of the Nineteenth century "everybody writes;" and from the fashionable lady who cannot spell to the tight rope dancer who dictates his "Impression from an Altitude" any one who has any grain of vanity, or shred of adventure, embodies his or her ideas or recollections in an article for a periodical or a volume for the circulating libraries. Whether a physician becomes illustrious through a patient's death; or a comic singer has pleased a London or Paris audience, whether an artist has painted a ginshop, or a sculptor has carved a clown, whether a general has won a battle, a clergyman has been imprisoned by his bishop, or a lady been distinguished in a divorce suit, one and all of these will forthwith publish something, article, monograph, novelette, essay, reminiscence, or the letters of somebody else, without the slightest regard to whether they possess any literary capabilities for the work or not. If the public has ever heard of them in any capacity, whether marching through a savage country or singing a music hall ditty, whether speaking at a public meeting or rebutting a criminal charge in the dock, they will all write, and they will all find editors, publishers, and publics ready to receive them.

A war may become impossible through all nations being armed to the teeth; it may also prove in the future that writing and publishing what is written will become so general that it will cease altogether. Other methods than those now used may most likely supersede printing; but, whatever the practial means pursued in the future to perpetuate and generalize human thought, it is certain that, if the "making of books" (or their equivalents) continues to increase at the rate at which it has increased in last twenty years it will become so frightful a burden, so sickly a plague, that it will cease to have any life or meaning in it, as a locust swarm perishes of famine from its multitude.—Ouida.

Walking Lovers.

Washington Corr. Philadelphia Record.

Lovers who cannot get married for one reason or another, usually not entirely disconnected with money questions, are found in every town. But it seems to me that there are more known cases of this sad sort of living in Washington than in any other city. "Walking lovers" they are commonly called, because in many instances they can only meet on the street. Stern parents or gossiping companions make it impracticable or unpleasant to meet in the usual way at the girl's home, and so they go strolling along the streets or through the parks amid the universal sympathy of so much of the world as loves a lover.

The half hour at noon which most of the departments give to the employes for lunching purposes is the time when most of these old lovers walk, for many of them are in the departments and cannot afford to surrender a salary by marrying. Some of them have been walking through the lunch hour thus hopelessly for years. There is no probability that they will ever get married. But there is nothing to prevent their walking up and down together. Now and then, however, one of these couples whom we have seen among the walking lovers for years either gets some windfall from fortune's tree or gets desperate—in either event getting married. Then we all congratulate them in our hearts, whether we have ever been introduced to them or not, for we feel that they are old friends with whom we do well to rejoice.

The Maiden Lady Was Startled.

An amusing story comes to me of a well-known artist in this city who is afflicted with a maiden aunt of uncertain age. This venerable lady has a knack of changing her boarding house about once a month, and on these occasions she invariably desires the attendance of her nephew to assist in packing and moving. At length the nephew became irritable at the loss of time and temper consequent upon these peregrinations, and on receiving the usual monthly summons decided on dispatching his stalwart Irish model, Mike, to his aunt's aid.

"Mike," said he, "go up to this address at once; the lady has something for you to do."

"Roight, sorr," replied Mike, who had no idea but that he was going to pose for a lady artist. In due time Mike presented himself at the house.

"Oh my nephew has sent you, has he? Well, what do you charge?"

"Well, mum," answered the son of Erin, "my price is fifty cents an hour draped, and a dollar an hour nude!"

The artist's name no longer figures in the old lady's will, nor have any assurances on his part made her believe that anything but a deliberate insult was intended.—St. Louis Critic.

A Tragic-comic Romance.

Paris Dispatch to the London Telegraph.

A stripling of 17, residing with his parents at Buda-Pesth, Hungary, fell in love with a girl three years his junior, and these children were in such despair at the prospect of having to wait so long before they could be married that they decided to commit suicide. Their last meeting was behind the Custom-house. Tears were shed on either side, and some kissing and hugging was gone through. The juvenile couple then repaired to the Danube, and with a fortitude worthy of a better cause the young lady jumped in. Fortunately she could swim, and availed herself fully of her capabilities in that art. She shrieked for "help," which was soon at hand. Just as she was safely landed her lover fired three revolver shots against himself, but none of them took effect, and a quarter of an hour later the young folks were handed over to their respective parents.

THE CONQUEROR CONQUERED.

In southern archipelagoes he'd fought the bloody cannibal;
He'd skinned and tanned the crocodile and found him very tannable,
Not a word of fear he'd uttered, not a word and not a syllable.
When he killed the Bengal tiger, and he found him very killable.

He claimed his strength was very great, for bears and lions suitable;
He used to boot the grizzly bear and found him very bootable;
He claimed in killing monstrous snakes that he was very capable.
No boa constrictor could escape, for he was unescapable.

In fighting hippopotami, he said he was invincible.
No jaguar could make him wince, because he wasn't winceable;
He made the ramping elephant no longer recognizable;
And pulverized the roaring bull, and found him pulverizable.

Just then his wife came in and said," "I'd think it quite commendable,
If you'd come and 'tend the baby, and you'll find him very tendable."
The way she took him by the ear will make this poem readable;
She pulled him out and lead him home, and found him very leadable.

—Yankee Blade.

LOVE'S STRATAGEM.

Lieut. Marshall clanked into his diminutive quarters helmeted and sworded.

"Hail, guardian of the fort!" cried Mrs. Marshall, looking up from the perusal of a letter from home. "Did you have a very horrible night?"

"So, so."

These nights on guard were always horrible in Mrs. Marshall's mind, and so unnecessary, she grumbled, in piping times of peace. No Indians within five hundred miles; no labor riots. She did not believe in works of supererogation.

Marshall was saying, "In time of peace prepare for war," sleepily, when an orderly rapped. "Hullo! here's active service for you"—reading the paper handed in by the orderly. Betty came and read over her husband's shoulder. "I am not sure that I like this kind of police duty, however,"

"'August twentieth.' That's to-morrow, Tom. 'An escort of ten men. To pursue and arrest and bring back to jail in Green River Jas. O'Leary.' What does it all mean?"

"O'Leary is the fellow who broke into Jones jewelry store in Green River the other day. He is a desperate character, I hear; escaped from Texas a few months ago, where he was awaiting trial for manslaughter. I wish the Green River people would look after their own rascals. And why should the colonel pitch on me to go? Just off the guard, too, and as seedy as you please."

Betty sympathized with him fully, of course; you might be sure of that. Tom's grievances eased off in that sunshine. He picked himself up presently, and went back to the guard-house to turn over his responsibilities to his immediate successor; then to see the colonel, and glean particulars in regard to the morrow's expedition. It was borne in upon him that the colonel had proposed to compliment him by this detail. "If I can only keep my eyes open," he said to himself, strolling down the line from the colonel's office, gazing at a photograph of the escaped burglar, which had been handed him. Two or three officers were standing on the porch talking to Betty when he came up. He showed the photograph.

"O'Leary, his countenance," said one of these. "Old Jim, they call him, because he was christened John, and because he looks like a babe. If we were in San Antonia now, and you caught him and brought him back to the jail there, the chances are he would be linched. He has a very unenviable reputation down that way. He's been wanted in Texas a long time—wanted badly."

"Who is it he looks like?" Betty wondered.

"One of Raphael's cherubs? No; they're too fat and jolly. A mediæval saint."

"I don't believe he has done all those dreadful things," cried Betty, still gazing.

Tom took the photograph from her and turned to go in-doors, the other young men moving on.

"I have to be off before dark, Betty I take my men into Green river, and start from there with the constable and one or two of his myrmidons."

Betty followed him into the house. "Do get a good sleep, dearest," she said, "and by the time you are about again dinner will be ready."

Tom got off duly, cheered and speeded by his wife and her cook. The latter displayed unusual energy, asking more questions than Mrs. Marshall could answer as to the burglar at large and the efforts being made to capture him. This cook was a young woman of twenty-four or so, of a type that one walking in the beaten path is more apt to find in Bret Harte's novels than in real life. But life as a frontier post is hardly the beaten path. Betty had remarked of her hand-maiden that she might have been brought up anyhow, and come from anywhere, and done anything. Once, going out suddenly into the kitchen, she discovered the cook mounted on a table singing a variety theater ditty, with appropriate gestures, to two other neighboring cooks and an enlisted man or two. There was a racy abandon about this performance which suggested to Mrs. Marshall that the singer was at home behind the foot-lights.

"It makes me creep," Betty told Tom, "to think how she has probably been knocked about the world. Her father was a miner, and she was brought up in that kind of atmosphere—excitement, false hopes, and disappointment.

"Married, I dare say," supplemented Tom. "And put a bullet through the fellow's head, and then has taken up with one or two others."

"Yes, yes." Betty dropped her voice to an awe-struck whisper. "She actually showed me the photograph of a friend of hers who she said was 'in' for five years—in (such a dreadful word!) for bigamy. In prison at Leavenworth."

"Why don't you get rid of her?" cried Tom, briskly. "She's a beastly cook; I know that."

But in spite of her questionable antecedents the mistress' heart went out to the maid with the same instinct which had prompted her at the east to visit dingy tenement-houses and pauper wards in hospitals. There was a responsiveness, an affectionateness, about the cook to the attraction of which Betty succumbed. Besides, the girl was pretty, with a slender rounded figure, and brilliantly bright hazel eyes, a fair, pure skin and soft golden brown hair. These charms increased after she had lived a decent quiet life with the Marshalls or two or three months, and a certain haggard look disappeared.

To be sure, she had been a little off her head for the last week or so. She had looked in the morning as though she had not closed her eyes the night before; she had returned to a former habit, which had yielded to Mrs. Marshall's expostulations, of going about until high noon her head tied up. "So fearfully uncheerful," complained Betty. Moreover, she was peevish and fretful. There was altogether an air, unmistakable to the housekeeper, of uncertain tenure of office about her, which struck a chill to Betty's heart. This young lady was as wedded to present ways as a cat. All change had a vague element of terror for her.

Hence it was with a sense of relief that she remarked that her Mary was aroused from her apathy and indifference by the fact of Lieut. Marshall's unexpected orders. She was as communicative as possible, pleased at having hit upon a subject of interest. Still she kept recurring to the strong impression that Mary was an odd creature. She had forgotten something, and went back to the kitchen unexpectedly. There stood Mary in the middle of the room, her clenched slender fist pressed against her temples, her bright dark eyes gazing out before her with fixed intensity of concentration; poised on her small arched feet as though about to spring; she suggested an alert, trapped creature at bay. What an untamed, problematical girl, and what a mixed civilization had produced her! Meantime all well-balanced house-keepers will agree that Mrs. Marshall was most unfortunate in having such an unsuitable cook, were she ever so devoted to the regeneration of humanity.

Dusk was gathering about the post when Mrs. Marshall betook herself to the front door and looked up and down the line of quarters and across the parade-ground and wished for Tom. A man came rapidly down the plank walk, paused, and addressed her.

"Does Mrs. Escadero live here?"

It was a second before Betty remembered that that was the elegant name of her cook." "Yes, the does."

"Can I see her? I'm a brother of hers."

Betty looked up with pleased interest. A lamp was lighted near by at the moment, and brought out the slender features and fair hair of her complection's striking face, and which was also strikingly like Mary's. He seemed quite a boy; younger than Mary; or perhaps it was the expression. He had a quick, bright, boyish smile that flashed upon Betty before he moved into the shadows of the porch.

"I will call your sister, or you can look her up yourself if you choose. Through that gate; the kitchen is at the end of the yard. You will find her there."

"Thank you, ma'am," said the young fellow, and disappeared through the gate.

Afterward some friends came in, and there was a game of whist, a frugal, impromptu supper followed. A friend offered to stay all night if Betty was nervous at being left alone; but this she rejected and scorned the notion of fear. Nor was she in the least afraid; it was part of her creed that a soldier's wife should have a stout heart. She made a pretense of closing doors and windows for the night, saying all the while in her heart that it was a waste of strength to take these precautions in a place so carefully parolled. Finally she went out into the kitchen to say a last word to Mary. She found the kitchen deserted. A lamp was burning high, the flame blown about in a draught from the open door. She closed the door and looked about her. Another door led upstairs to a loft adjoining her own room; it occurred to her to shoot the bolt, which was on the outside. Some one might slip in and up while Mary is out." On her way upstairs she laughed at herself for having done this. How silly of her the bolt could be slipped back again in a moment. Once in her room, it occurred to her that the door leading from her room into the garret was the one to make fast. But on examination it proved to have no fastenings.

She heard Mary come to the room she occupied at the head of the stairs presently, hesitate, then go into her room, but without closing the door.

"That is nice of Mary," reflected the little mistess. "She thinks I am afraid," And she smiled to herself at the notion.

Still, for all she could not sleep. She tossed restlessly for awhile, half lost herself in troubled dreams, sat in bed broad-awake, and longed for day. "Goodness me its a mouse!" she thought, hearing subdued, annoying noises in the adjoining attic. "I wish it were the cat."

The gray dawn reassured her. The night's mysteries were vanished; familiar objects in her room assumed distinctness; speculation no longer lurked in corners. She closed her eyes and slept.

She awoke suddenly. Her bed was drawn close to the door of the attic aforesaid. That door had been opened very softly, but it had jarred the bed. A figure stood holding the door, closing it very gently—a man's figure, slight, fair hair. She saw so much, then closed her eyes in an instinct of self-preservation, but not before she had recognized the man who had asked for Mrs. Escadero the night before. He wore a soft felt hat, as he had done then, and he carried his boots in one hand. He had evidently spent the night in the loft, after being stowed away there by his sister. Betty, in fact, had locked him in, and Mary had come up to her room without noticing the shot bolt. All this flashed across Mrs. Marshall in a second, as also his extraordinary likeness to her cook, which to be sure, she had remarked the night before. It was one of those all-over likenesses, attitude, action, expression—unmistakable.

Betty did not stir. The man's hope was to slip through the room without rousing her; and if she was feigning, as his sharpened senses may have guessed, it suited his purpose to accept this situation. He had weighed his chances, and this was the best his only one. His sister had given him the geography of the house the night before, and he had rapidly decided to come this way on discovering awhile ago that egress below was barried. He stealthily crossed the room, found his sister (she was his sister) sitting up wide-eyed in bed, as alert as he, as quick to comprehend what had happened; ready, in pursuance of a precious plan, to help him put on a suit of her clothes, including an ulster, and to dress herself in the gray clothes he wore. Not a word was uttered meanwhile. It might have been Mary only, rising betimes and stiring about as she made ready to begin her day's work. In fact, as Mrs. Marshall lay there, she wondered in the whirl of her excited, startled brain, weary too with night's sleeplessness, whether she had not dreamed that a slight, fair man had stood a second at her bed-side on his way through her room.

No, it had been no dream. The pair went down-stairs presently, and out of the front door. Then Betty rushed to the window in time to see them—a man and a woman—cross the parade-ground, making for the little railroad station, which lay just outside the post.

"She is taking him to the cars; he is in some trouble," Betty decided. "Just what might be expected from that wild west creature. What an extraordinary resemblance between them! Poor soul! I hope she will get him off."

She was all for defeating the ends of justice in her sympathy for her attractive cook. She had a distinct impression that the latter numbered jail-birds of all kinds among her friends; this was probably one of them. Still, she hoped he would get off.

They just made the train. Betty stood by the window shivering in her night-dress, and heard the whistle shrill, and saw the cars sweep up and linger an instant, and then sweep on again. She watched next to see Mary come back across the parade-ground. She would come in quietly and go about her work as though nothing had occurred. Her mistress would make no sign; in truth, her strongest feeling was sympathy and pity. She did wish that Mary had given her her confidence; she need not have smuggled her brother in and out in that way. But, again, it would never have done to tell if the man was a fugitive from justice. Poor soul! poor soul! This accounted for her despairing looks yesterday.

But how long she was getting back! Mrs. Marshal went back to bed again presently, and, tired out, dozed off to sleep, and slept an hour in spite of herself. She awoke suddenly, recalled the events of the past night, and pulled herself together. Nine o'clock. She would get up and dress.

She hurried through her toilette, somewhat spurred by a vague misgiving. When she went down-stairs she found the house quite deserted, save for the soldier who worked about the house, and was known as their striker, and who on this occasion had kindled the kitchen fire, and was now standing around that apartment awaiting farther developments.

"Cook deserted?" he inquired, easily. Such desertions were common enough in that region. "Seen her git aboard the train this mornin'. Said she was tired of working. Had her brother along. Her twin, she said. Like as two peas in a pod."

So the fact of Mary's departure was established. Mrs. Marshall made the best of it; made herself some coffee, went into Green river in the mid-day ambulance, secured another servant, whom she brought back with her, and congratulatrd herself that Tom had been out of the way during this domestic flury. "Especially during last night's occupation." It did not occur to her that if Tom had not gone, Mary's brother would not have come.

That day went by. At the middle of the next one Tom returned.

"Did you catch the burglar?" his wife asked, after a joyful welcome.

"No; he got away from us. I see you've replaced your Prairie Rose," nodding in the direction of the Irish girl who was laying the lunch-table in the next room. "I brought her back with me all the same—as far as Green river, that is."

"What do you mean?"

"That the governor of this territory has retained Mary Escadero as a witness in the case of the state versus James O'Leary. They turn out to be brother and sister."

Mrs. Marshall stared at her husband in a dazed way. Then the whole thing began to dawn upon her. "Oh, Tom!" She rapidly sketched her adventures during his absence.

"By jingo! you are a plucky little soul! No screaming? no fainting? no hysterics? But, you poor little chicken, it was pretty rough on you."

Betty scorned these compliments. "I was not afraid in the least. I was excited and over-wrought and absorbed in the situation. It did not dawn upon me who the man was. I should have turned to stone if I had dreamed it was O'Leary standing over me." And she shuddered. "When I watched Mary walk across the parade ground with him, my idea was that he had done something, of course—stolen a horse, or forged, or—"

"Some trifle of that sort. But now for my story."

He had tramped over the prairies with his escort for hours before coming upon a trace of the man he was looking for. These wanderings had brought him to a part of the country crossed by the railroad that skirted the post and near a river. It was a rolling country, so that the view was broken between short given points. The scouting party separated in order to command the whole field. All at once one of the soldiers saw a boat put off from the shore and gain mid-stream with a few rapid strokes; a woman held the oars. At the same time a man clamored back up the steep river bank, having first pushed the boat off; the bank was very steep, and had probably concealed the party of soldiers from his view. Having gained the top, he paused to recover breath, then in full view of Lieutenant Marshall, who instantly identified him with the object of his search. He signaled to his men and they had surrounded and captured O'Leary, or so they thought, in a twinkling.

Their prisoner made little or no resistance. He started to run at first to be sure, but after giving one rabid anxious glance across the river, where his companion had landed, and where she was speedily lost to sight behind the high bank and rolling hillocks on that side, he submitted to the inevitable and to be captured.

It was not until they were all back again in Green River that it was discovered that they were not bringing back O'Leary at all, but his sister, Mary Escadero, the Marshalls' cook. And by that time O'Leary himself was in safety, far enough away.

"Recognize her? Not I," said Tom. "I recognized him from the photograph I had with me. I believe it did cross my mind that my prisoner resembled your Prairie Rose; but I merely regarded it as a confidence. She says they are twins. It's an odd thing now that a precious rascal like that should be able to inspire such devotion. I declare to you, Betty, I don't believe that woman had a thought of herself in the matter."

And Betty, having the lukewarm attachments and feeble friendships and changing loves of respectable people, felt a stir at the heart as she remembered that from the beginning outcasts have passed into the kingdom of heaven, whose name is also Love. The sins of these wild O'Learys or Escaderos, or whatever their name might be, were many, no doubt. Please God! there was a balance in their favor, kept by a merciful recording angel.—Harper's Bazar.

A West Virginia Diana.

The most celebrated hunters of the section are Bob Eastman, Jule Baker, a woman, and Louis Chidester. There is a law to protect deer, but it is not observed. Out of season venison is called mountain mutton. Jule Baker is the wife of Joan Baker, and lives near the mouth of Black Water fork. She can handle a Winchester with the dexterity and precision of Old Leatherstocking, and hundreds of deer and bear have fallen victims to the unerring bullets from her rifle. Bob Eastman says he saw her plunging down the mountain side through six inches of snow one day, with two rifles and a bear trap strapped to her back and followed by six dogs. She ran three miles to a point where she thought a deer in full-chase would cross, and she got there in time to see her husband kill him. She is a big black haired woman, very industrious, with a heart as large as a foot, and she is the mother of seven children. She is not pretty. A few months ago, far a silver dollar, she carried a valise weighing over 100 pounds seven miles for an engineer. It is said that on one occasion she carried a sewing machine from Grafton to her home, a distance of sixty miles.—Baltimore American.

One Way of Paying a Debt.

A foreign journal tells the following story: Not long ago a certain pacha of exhalted position borrowed a sum of money from a Frenchman, and when the time for repayment came he was unable to raise the required amount. "But," said he, "I cannot give you money, for I have none, I can at least give you a lucrative post—namely, the repairing of the tombs of the sultans, which are in a bad state, and you can remove those old tiles which are not cared for, and replace them by modern ones made in France." Needless to say this post was willingly accepted, and on setting to work the delighted Frenchman discovered in a vault of one of the tombs, a whole heap of ancient titles, which provident Turks of a bygone age had put there with a view to restoration, but of the existence of which the Turks of this generation were ignorant. Endless cases of valuable titles were thus collected and dispatched to France, and when it was found absolutely necessary to make restoration, cheap new titles from France were put up, and thus did the French creditor make over and over again the sum of money he advanced to the pacha.

Belgium Will Have no Portias.

From the St. James' Gazette.

We regret to see that the Belgian court has decided that Mlle. Popelin cannot be admitted to the bar. The judges took the old stereotyped ground—namely, that woman has other social duties to perform, and that the law and customs of the country did not allow a woman to exercise the profession of a barrister. The right of "the law and the customs of the country" to decide what are the social duties of any particular facts of the community is an act of usurpation which is indefensible. The Career open to all talents is a formula which should not be limited by the sex of those who possess the talents. "The tools to him who can use them"—or to her—and if women can plead effectually at the bar, why in the name of goodness should they not do so?

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

The friends of the Prince of Wales are becoming considerably exercised over the condition of his health. He is said to be very irritable.

Mrs. Vicey Chance of Polk County, Ark., is reputed to be 122 years old. She has a son who is 88, and considers her chance good for several years yet.

Mrs. Carrie B. Kilgore of Philadelphia has been appointed master to take the testimony in a divorce suit. This is the first time a woman was ever appointed to such a position.

Emma Abbott was always regarded as a gifted singer. Now she is a gifted widow, having received half a million under her late husband's will.

The Hoosac Tunnel has been supplied with electric lights, and Dec. 30 the current was turned on. The tunnel was lighted its entire length. the line working very successfully.

A ray of solar light is composed of an undetermined number of variously colored rays, which are distributed into groups, termed red rays, orange rays, yellow rays, green rays. indigo rays and violet rays.

Lord Wolseley is of the opinion that the battle of the future will be almost entirely noiseless and smokeless. It will then be all the more terrible. A bullet laden silence will prove very depressing.

The "lost Stanley" seems to be making a very good record of profitable exploration, and doesn't appear to be half as much troubled concerning his own whereabouts and his own safety as the good people of the United States and England are troubled on his behalf.

Barney Bernato is the "diamond king" of South Africa. Sixteen years ago he was a penniless boy of 19 years. Three years later he had $15,000. Then he bought four claims at Kimberley which paid him net $9,000 a week for four years, and then he sold them for $600,000.

The seat which the irrepressible Mr. Riddleberger has occupied in the Senate, and which he will soon vacate, has been applied for by Mr Hawley. The Connecticut Senator now has a good seat near the front, but he prefers to sit in the rear, where he can get a commanding view of the entire chamber.

Cremation is still illegal in France, and bodies have to be taken to Italy for the purpose. A Parisian was carried to Milan for incineration, according to the direction of his wil when the Italian customs authorities levied $70 import duty on the body when it entered the country, and charged the same duty when the ashes were taken back to France.

There were 19,912 patents issued last year, and of these but 1,083 were granted to Southerners. Texas led the Southern States, a patent being granted for every 6,006 Texans. Florida came next. Mississppi's ratio was one patent for every 25,146 of her population. Alabama, in spite of the recent great mechanical developement of the State, was credited with but fifty-four inventions this year.

Perhaps the most curious battalion in the army is the Norwegian corps of skaters. These corps are composed of picked armed men with rifles, which they use with great precision. The skates used are admirably adapted for traveling over rough or broken ice and frozen snow, being six inches broad and between nine and ten inches long. The soldiers can be manuœvred upon the ice or over the snow fields to the mountains with a rapidity equal to that of the best trained cavalry. As an instance of the speed they attained, it is stated that a messenger attached to the corps has accomplished 120 miles in 18½ hours over a mountainous country.

Here is a story which is vouched for by a well-known Conservative member of Parliament. Mr. Gladstone walked down to the House of Commons one afternoon enveloped after his wont, in a thick, dark cloak. Behind him, at a distance of a few yards, walked the Conservative member in question. When near St Stephen's, the Conservative member observed that a man stepped forward and said something in the ear of the Liberal leader. Mr. Gladstone threw his head in the air and walked on, while the man looked after him with a satisfied expression. The Conservative member's curiosity was awakened, and he went up to the man. "What did you say to Mr Gladstone?" he said. "Oh," was the reply, "I only told him he was a ——old scoundrel!"

Petty Witticisms.

Paterfamilias (after admonition in another form to Hopeful)—Take dat! an' get to yo' book. Fuss thing yo' know at de zamination yo' woan know yo' A B C from yo' alfybet.—Harper's Bazar.

"What has become of your novel, Smith?" "Well, I've tried eight publishers with it and they all say it's a remarkably clever thing, but they can't accept it." "That's bad. What are you going to do with it?" "Oh, publish it myself and pocket the profits.—New York World.

Husband—Why do you bother over Amelia so, my dear? She never goes out, nor goes anywhere without you hover over her as if the girl were made of glass. Wife—My dear husband, don't you know that she is our last chance and she is naturally very delicate.—Epoch.

"What's the matter Smithers—don't your books balance?" "No. The expense side, thanks to my wife's dressmaker's bills, completely outweighs the income side. I tell you, Jones, marriage isn't exactly a failure, but it comes mighty near bankruptcy."—Harper's Bazar.

There was company at dinner and Bobby's mother was somewhat surprised when Bobby refused pie. "Why, Bobby, remarked one of the guests, "aren't you fond of pie?" "Yes, marm. I'm as fond of it as any little boy but my sister made that pie."—N. Y. Sun.

Agent—I desire, miss, to leave this circular with you. It refers to a typewriting school which has just been started, and in which the art is taught at the low price of— Pretty Girl—I am not interested in typewriting, sir. I have resolved never to marry.—Philadelphia Record.

Miss Romance (at the theater)—Note the precision with which that handsome actor steps across the stage. Every stride is exactly the same length. Mr. Bohemian (a little jealous)—Yes, that habit of measuring the steps comes from walking on railroad ties.—Philadelphia Record.

A San Francisco gentleman owns a dog on whose collar he has attached the following legend: "I will not be responsible for the damage done to people who persist in discussing 'Robert Elsmere' in this dog's hearing. He can't stand everything."—San Francisco Argument.

"Is there anything so hard to find as a needle in a haystack?" he said, with a sudden flash of meteoric brilliance. "Yes," she responded softly, "it is quite as hard to find a haystack in a needle. Did you ever find a haystack in a needle, Mr. Bradly?"—Washington Post.

"That cider is as sour as vinegar!" he said, as he stood back from the bar with disgust on his face. "Yes," replied the barkeeper. "Doesn't that sign read 'Sweet Cider?'" "It does." "Well then?" "That sign was put up two years ago. You don't suppose you can keep cider sweet for two years, do you?"—Detroit Free Press.

Guest (at a Cincinnati society wedding)—What in the world is the matter, Mrs. Elite? Why doesn't the ceremony begin?. Hostess—Oh! Don't ask. It's perfectly awfully. Our family name will be disgraced. "Mercy! Has your daughter eloped with some one else, or has the groom deserted her at the altar?" "Worse. The beer hasn't come."—Philadelphia Record.

"Prisoner," said the police magistrate, "you are charged with being found drunk and disorderly on the street at a late hour. Have you anything to say?" "Nothing, your honor," replied the prisoner. "I'm guilty. I carved my first turkey before a dining room full of guests." "My poor fellow," exclaimed the magistrate, compassionately, "I know just how you felt. Officer, release this man." —Chicago Tribune.

Nominal Mistress—I would like to entertain a few guests in the parlor to-night, Bridget. Do you think the gentleman who calls on you would mind sitting in the kitchen for once? Bridget—Indade he would, mum! But Oi'll tell yes what Oi will do. Oi'll schrub the kitchen windys and black the sthove, and yez can take thim in there, if yez loikes. It's not the loikes of a lady like me that ud be disobliging to a woman loike yerself, mum. Mistress (fervently)—Thank you!—Time.

"Cat" Inspection.

According to The Hospital, it was a stroke of genius to find an occupation in life for the laziest exquisities among the domestic animals. The happy inspiration came to a gentleman, who had reason to suspect that his house drains were defective.

He threw the entire establishment open to the inspection of his cat, and then poured a strong infusion of valerian into the pipes. The plot succeeded to a marvel. Puss, who is as fond of perfumeries as any client of Mr. Rimmel's, soon discovered three leaks, at each of which she established her self in turn, to enjoy the pungent odor at her leisure.

Thus not only were the householder's suspicions confirmed, but actual situation of the leaks was revealed as accurately as if they had been indicated by a sanitary inspector.

Fiendish Methods in War.

From a London Letter.

I am told that a new shell, segmental, and with a compound of metals in its forward part, including a metal which will fuse with the explosion or the heat of impact, and scald anybody within reach, has been invented, and is about to be submitted to the military authorities. It is said to be American, but nothing much appears to be known of it, and up till the present it has not been patented. We prohibit the use of explosive bullets, but there does not seem to be any limit to the diabolical nature of the inventions in shell.

MRS. TRIPP'S CHINA.

When good old Mr. and Mrs. Tripp died within a week of each other, there was, I regret to say, an immediate disagreement among their heirs over the small property left by the old people.

Such disagreements ar so shamefully common now, that this one might not have excited any particular interest had it not been for the some what peculiar nature of the article over which the cupidity of the various heirs had asserted itself.

Few, indeed, were the possessions Mr. and Mrs. Tripp left behind them. They did not own even the humble little brown house in which they had lived for the past ten years, and when their funeral expenses had been paid, there was not a dollar left of the sum found in an old pewter teapot on the top shelf of the red cupboard in the kitchen. Frugal as they had been, it was evident that this sum represented the sum total of their savings of many years.

But Mr. and Mrs. Tripp had not always been so poor as they were at the last, and there was one of Mrs. Tripp's possession which she had always exhibited with pride as a relic of her better days, and as undeniable proof of the fact that there had been a time when she "had had a plenty."

Over this her relatives now disputed What was it? Only a white china tea-set, each piece of which had a broad gold band around the rim.

"It's pure chany," Mrs. Tripp would often say, with a thrill of pride, as she held a saucer or a plate before the eyes of her visitors. "See how thin it is; you kin look right through it. Solomon give it to me on our tenth wedding day. He was in the grocery buisuess then, an' doin' well, an' he'd gone to New York to buy goods; an' when he come home, he brung this all packed so carefully in straw, that tho' wa'n't a piece broke; but one of the sass dishes was cracked a little, an' I never used it none, so it aint never broke, either. I think the world an' all of my chany."

The dearly prized "chany" had for years graced an old-fashioned "whatnot" in a corner of Mr. Tripp's best room. There was nothing else on the whatnot but two big "chany" dogs, one a reddish brown, and the other a dark blue, which looked as though they felt themselves responsible for the safety of the dishes, and intended being faithful to their trust.

Mr. and Mrs. Tripp had no children, but they had some relatives—cousins and a second-cousins and more remote connections. These relatives were numerous, however. Just how numerous they were was made manifest when it came to dividing the few personal belongings of the old people.

The "heirs', met at the house on their way home from the funeral. Hardly were they assembled, when Nancy Johnson, own cousin to Mrs. Tripp, said:

"Of course you all know that my father and Betty Tripp's mother was own brother and sister, and that made me and Betty own cousins. So it seems only fair that I should at least have my choice of her things, 'speshly when I might claim 'em all; but I aint one to act selfish, and I'm willin' you should all have your sheer of what's left after I've packed up Betty's chany tea-set and"—

"I knowed that was what you was goin' to say," interrupted Mrs. Cephas King, "and I can tell you that Solomon Tripp was my own cousin, and the tea things was as much his as they was Betty's, and I've as much right to 'em as you have!"

A thin, sharp voice came from a corner of the room.

"Betty Tripp told me agin and agin," it said, "that she wanted me to have them dishes, when she was done with em' She said"—

"She told me the same thing!" interposed Mrs. Cyrus Masterson, who who was only a third-cousin."

"I took more care of her endurin'. her last sickness that anybody else!" interrupted second-cousin Beulah Hovey, "and one day we was talkin' 'bout the chany, an' Betty says, says she, 'Beulah,' says she, ''bout that chany tea-set,' says she, 'I'd as leave you had it as any one, an' a little leaver.'"

"Them's the very words she said to my wife!" put in Mr. Ezra Simmons, a little old man with a feminine face and voice, "an' Betty was a own cousin of mine."

"And of mine!" said a tall woman in rusty black near the whatnot on which the coveted china stood.

So the strife continued, until there was no posibility of an amicable adjustment of the claims of various claimants. They finally left the house and the china in the possession of Miss Selina Sharpe, a lady of about fifty years, who, although an own cousin of Mr. Tripp. had put forward no claim to the china, declaring that she had no wish to possess it.

"But there's one thing certain," said Miss Sharpe, as she closed the door behind the last of the "heirs," "there shan't one of 'em step their foot into this house agin to touch the chany or anything else, until it's settled by law who has a right to em. I've rented the house myself of its owner, and I won't have my doors darkened by any of them."

Miss Sharpe adhered to this resolution, politely but firmly refusing admittance to several of the claimants who called during the following week, "to talk it over" with her, and, possibly, to carry the china home in triumph.

Beside the china, there was nothing among Mr. and Mrs. Tripp's few poor belongings that the relatives coveted, all of the furniture of any value having been sold or given in payment of a few bills that came in after the funeral. Accordingly, Miss Sharpe was soon left in undisturbed possession of what was left, and the china, guarded by the faithful dogs, still rested on the old walnut whatnot three weeks after the couple, to whom it had given pleasure, had been laid away in the little cemetery behind the village church.

Mrs. Cephas King and Nancy Johnson had been next-door neighbors and very warm friends up to the time the dispute over the china arose; but now, alas! they scornfully passed by without a word or smile of of recognition when they met, and the King children were forbidden to have anything at all to do with the Johnson children.

Mr. Cyrus Masterson lived directly across the street from Beulah Hovey, and so frequent had been the friendly, pleasant little calls the ladies had made upon each other that a smoothly worn path led from one house to the other. Now all was changed. The path was wholly disused, and Mrs. Masterson gathered up her skirts when she met Mrs. Hovey on the street, lest they should suffer contamination by coming into contact with those her beloved neighbor.

Mrs. Ezra Simmons returned a certain basque pattern she had borrowed of Selina Sharpe with a note stating that in "consequence of the course you have seen fit to pursoo in relations to my husband's own dear dead cuzzen's chiny tea-things, which now rightfully belongs to Me, I return the inclosed bask pattern and would thank you for my cup cake reseet and my polynay pattern, not desiring that anything of yours should remain in my possession and visa versy, and that we do not speak from this date.

So it was that there was discord and enmity where there had once been peace and harmony. Not one of the contending claimants condescended to speak to any of her rivals to the inheritance.

A month had passed, and the bad feeling was at its height, when Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Simmons one evening concluded to spend an hour with their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Drewe. The deacon and his wife were not at home when Mr. and Mrs. Simmons arrived, but Sally, the maid-servant, said that she was expecting them every moment, and invited the callers to wait until their return.

They had waited in the parlor a few moments when the bell rang and Sally was heard to tell other callers that her master and mistress would be in very soon and to invited them also to come in and wait. Directly afterward Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Masterson were ushered in. Seeing the Simmonses, the new-comers haughtily withdrew to a corner of the parlor and sat down in silence.

A third ring of the bell and Mrs. Beulah Hovey appeared at the parlor door. She gave the previous occupants of the parlor a stony stare and then went to sit stiffly erect in the centre of a sofa, where she seemed to be engaged in studing intently the pattern of the paper on the wall.

Perfect silence ensued for a moment when the bell again rang and Nancy Johnson's voice was heard at the door. When Mr. and Mrs. Drewe followed all these callers into the parlor, strange as it may seem, they had with them Mrs. Cephas King, who was too courageous a woman to be in the least daunted by what she beheld. She calmly seated herself in a comfortable rocking-chair and composedly returned Mrs. Nancy Johnson's stare.

While Mr. and Mrs. Drewe were vainly endeavoring to start a general conversation, the village fire-bell rang for the first time in many months. The fire-company consisted of those who could be first in getting to a small room in the rear of the post-office, where there were six fire-extinquishers and a hand reel and hose.

The entire population of the village was in the street in less than five minutes after the first sounding of the bell, and it was soon known that the fire was in the little brown house lately occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Tripp, but now in the possession of Miss Selina Sharpe.

The first comers found the present tenant of the cottage flying wildly around, throwing her few belongings into the street and screaming "Fire!" at the top of her voice.

When the occupants of Mr. Drewe's parlor reached the cottage they found the roof in flames and smoke pouring from the windows while the fire company was still in the distance.

"Has my chany been got out yet?" shrieked Nancy Johnson.

"Your chany!" said Cyrilla Mills, who was only a fourth-cousin.

"I'd say 'my chany,'" said Beulah Hovey.

"It won't be anybody's if it aint got out o' there right off!" shrieked Ezra Simmons.

At that instant the men appeared in the smoking doorway trying to balance the whatnot and its contents between them. The blue dog toppled over and fell to pieces on the stone step as they reached the door. The brown one threatened to do the same, and the cups and other dishes were swaying unsteadily from side to side.

"Be careful of my dishes!" cried Mrs. Mills.

"Your—on!"

"Oh!"

"O-o-o-h!"

"If that aint too bad!"

One of the men had stepped off the little porch sooner than the other, thus tilting the whatnot forward and sending every piece of the cherished china down with a crash on the brick walk before the door.

The several heirs looked at each other in silence for a moment. Then Beulah Hovey suddenly cried out, with an hysterical little laugh: "Well, what geese we be!"

"So we air, Beuly, so we air," acquiesced Ezra Simmons. "I'd never have made any fuss about the old chany only for Emmeline making me do it!"

This frank confession of the ascendency of Mrs. Simmons created a laugh, in which every one joined.

There were several waggish fellows in the crowd who turned the occasion into one of such merriment that even grim Mrs. Johnson was found chuckling half-aloud, while Thyrza Masterson and Mrs. Simmons, being at heart good-natured and keenly susceptible to even poor wit, laughed louder than any one else, and walked home together side by side in the most amicable manner. That was the end of all ill-feeling over the china as well as the end of the china itself. —Youth's Companion.

Things Worth Knowing.

1. That fish may be scaled much easier by dipping into boiling water about a minute.

2. That fish may as well be scaled if desired before packing down in salt, though in that case do not scald them.

3. Salt fish are quickest and best freshened by soaking in sour milk.

4. That milk which is turned or changed may be sweetened and rendered fit for use again by stirring in a little soda.

5. That salt will curdle new milk, hence in preparing milk porridge, gravies, &c., the salt should not be added until the dish is prepared.

6. That fresh meat after beginning to sour, will sweeten if placed out of doors in the cool of night.

7. That clear boiling water will remove tea stains and fruit stains. Pour the water through the stains and thus prevent it spreading over the fabric.

8. That ripe tomatoes will remove ink and other stains from white cloth; also from the hands.

9. That a tablespoonful of turpentine boiled with your clothes will aid in the whitening process.

10. That boiled starch is much improved by the addition of a little sperm or a little salt, or a little gum arabic dissolved.

11. That beeswax and salt will make your rusty flat irons as clean and smooth as glass. Tie a lump of wax in a rag and keep it for that purpose. When the irons are hot, rub them first with the wax rag, then scour with a paper or cloth sprinkled with salt.

12. That blue ointment and kerosene mixed in equal proportions and applied to the bedsteads is an unfailing bedbug remedy, and that a coat of whitewash is ditto for the walls of a log house.

13. That kerosene will soften boots or shoes that have been hardened by water and render them as pliable as new.

14. That kerosene will make tin tea kettles as bright as new. Saturate a woolen rag and rub with it. It will also remove stains from the clean varnished furniture.

15. That cool rainwater and soda will remove grease from washable fabric.

How a Paper Hanger Removes old Paper.

Early in the morning the paper hanger and three assistants came in, each with a whitewash brush and a bucket of boiling water. "This is the first move," he said, as they sat down their buckets and began going over walls with the brush and hot water, as though they were whitewashing. In a very short time the four dirty walls were very wet; then the ceiling went through the same course, and when it was thoroughly wet they began peeling off the paper where they first begun to wet it. It came like strips of bark from an easy-peeling log. When a spot seemed not to come off easily it was again wet, and left while they worked at another part. They soon had it all off. In making the paste he put a quarter of a pound of cornstarch into a porcelain kettle, mixed it with a small portion of cold water, then added a lump of alum as large as a cherry, then enough boiling water to make a thin paste, boiled it a few moments and removed it. I asked what the alum was for. "To keep mice or moths from destroying the paper around the edges," he said. The paste was put on with a whitewash brush. The first width (after the paste was put on and the lower end folded back so that it was lightly stuck to the edges, with both wrong sides together, so that its weight in lifting it would not tear it) was lifted up and the top edge held in place, while a dry whitewash brush was passed down the centre of it, and when the folded under part was reached it was unfolded and fastened down in this same way. Overhead the only change was that an attendant held one end of the paper while the hanger put it on with the brush. The wall and ceiling were marked with a tape measure and chalk, the depth to be left for bordering, and an accurate measure of length of paper to be cut was made, making it impossible to have it either too long or too short.—Ohio Farmer.

Don't Like Electric Execution.

The Western Electrician defines the position of most newpapers when it says: The daily press, as a whole, has taken a decided stand against that clause of the law providing for the substitution of electricity for the halter in New York State, which forbids the publication of descriptions of executions.

District Attorney Fellows of New York city holds that the provision is unconstitutional. He says: Among those whom the sheriff has a right under the law to invite to witness the execution, there is no reason why newspaper reporters may not be invited. In fact, they probably will be present. If they were not invited what is there to prevent myself or any one present to recite the facts in conversation after the execution is over? To forbid that I should recite the facts would be to forbid free speech. And furthermore, what does a reporter do but recite the facts to half a million readers, instead of to a group of friends. Of course, if an indictment should be found against an editor or a reporter for printing and reporting the execution, I should be compelled to prosecute, but in my opinion the judge would hold the law to be unconstitutional, or at any rate the trial would not result in a conviction."

Railway Construction in 1888.

The Chicago Railway Age, a journal devoted to the railroad interests, has recently published a statement showing the new mileage of track added to the railway system of the country during the past year. This statement shows that contrary to general expectation a remarkable degree of activity was displayed in extending the railway system during the past season.

It had been supposed that the frequent rate wars and the workings of the interstate commerce law would combine to discourage the investment of capital in the creation of new lines, hence the impression became general that the present year would disclose but few additions to our railway system.

The result, however, has proved that these expectations were not well founded, as according to the Railway Age no less than 7,120 miles of road were built during the present year. While this is a much smaller total than last year, still it must be considered large coming after a season of such unusual expansion as characterized 1887.

The Railway Age distributes the increase among the different groups of states as follows:

	Lines.	Miles.
New England and eastern group	53	452
Central northern group	63	1,030
Southern group	96	2,074
Southwestern group	65	1,675
Northwestern group	31	834
Pacific coast group	57	1,055
Totals	365	7,120

According to this compilation the southern group leads all other sections in the increase; showing a gain of 2,074 miles, or nearly 30 per cent of the entire new mileage.

Kansas leads all the other individual states in the extent of the new mileage, and of the southern states Georgia has added most to her existing facilities. This reported increase in the railroad mileage of the country demonstrates several interesting facts. The most important of these is the evidence afforded of the rapid industrial developement of the south, as it is not to be supposed that the large increase of mileage in that section was based on other cause than actual demand for transportation facilities.

The next lesson taught by the increase in the railway mileage is the utter absurdity of the claim that the interstate commerce law would prevent the construction of new lines of railroad. This has been one of the most frequently repeated arguments used by the opponents of this law, which was enacted to meet the necessities of the people. While its working may certainly have checked the building of useless and superfluous additions to existing lines, it has in no instance prevented the construction of roads in localities where an actual demand for increased facilities existed.

While the law as enforced may have cut down dividends on heavily watered stock, it has not worked as an impediment to the volume of general business, nor deprived the roads of any of the usual traffic.

The report of the Railway Age will not, therefore, be pleasing reading to the enemies of the interstate commerce bill, but it will greatly elate the friends of that measure and the people who have been benefited by its workings.—New Orleans Picayune.

He Cured Himself.

Who would ever think that Joe Jefferson was once almost dead with consumption? Certainly no one that has seen him in that likely dance that the curtain falls on the "Cricket on the Hearth." When Joe Jefferson was a young actor playing *Asa Trenchard* nobody ever thought he would live out his engagement with the company, for he was not only narrow-chested, hollow-eyed, and consumptive, but he had a bad cough and woebegone expression that was pitiful to contemplate. Every body about the stage liked him, and apprehensive of his early demise accorded him every attention conducive to comfort. On the advice of hapless Mr. Macbeth he one day ordered a bottle sale and pill-box bonfire, and cutting loose from a chain of doctors and druggists, lost himself among the highlands of the Hudson, and began at once to get well. Between cold water, outdoor exercise, nine hours of sleep and a diet fit for an abnegated monk, Mr. Jefferson is to-day a fine specimen of physocial and mental vigor.—Boston Advertiser.

How to Shut a Door.

What is worth doing at all is worth doing well. It is a little act to open or shut a door, but read this paragraph and you will see in that "little act" a very large indication of character: Boys and girls will always show to strangers whether they are well-bred and polite or not, by the manner in which they open and shut the door. If they open it with a rush, or if they neglect to shut it, or shut it carelessly or with a slam, they show that they are not well-behaved or polite. You should always open and shut a door gently and carefully.—Standard.

Animals Disappearing.

Fifty years ago the United States was the home of a large number of peculiar wild animals. Unless a national-preserve comes to the rescue very soon, another decade will see them nearly all extinct. The grizzlies are disappearing from the Rockies. Live buffalo are now worth from $500 to $1,000 apiece, which three years ago cost scarcely one-fifth that amount, and they are found almost nowhere but in a corner of Texas and in the Yellowstone Park. The caribou has been hunted almost out of existence. The mountain sheep, the moose, the beaver, the antelope, are all disappearing.

Inasmuch as no man is a prophet in his own country, why would it not be policy for Wiggins to emigrate!—Birmington Leader.

The quality of dust that some folks are made of wouldn't sell anywhere for $35 an acre.—Time.

TRADE WITH CENTRAL AMERICA.

A Company Which is to Promote Trade With Spanish American Countries.

The American Export and Trading company is the title of a corporation that proposes, if possible, to revive the commerce of this country. It intends to do a tremendous general commission, export and import business in manufactured and unmanufactured goods and merchandise, between the United States and especially the Spanish American republics, Mexico, Brazil and the West Indies. It is to obtain rights, concessions, contracts and purchases in these countries, and sell the same, or promote subsidiary companies for developing, utilizing and marketing the advantages thus secured. In its prospectus the company declares that the comparatively limited commercial relations which Americans now enjoy with the countries named are due mainly to the fact that a large portion of American merchants and manufacturers know but little concerning them, and, as a rule, have but little practical experience as to the ways. means and methods of reaching native buyers and consumers abroad and securing their patronage. The company is being organized for the express purpose of meeting these requirements, and for developing and increasing American export trade with these countries instead of allowing the bulk of it to be carried on by English, French and German corporations and manufacturers.

Through the medium of experienced, reliable and responsible correspondents and agents who are familiar with the different counties and their people in almost all parts of the globe, and especially in Mexico, Central and South America, the West Indies, China, Japan and Australia, this company will be able to undertake the successful introduction of American goods and procure large orders for the same. The company will open up and develop this trade and will take charge of shipments of goods to foreign countries and insure the payment of collection of bills, will also furnish perfectly reliable and trustworthy information in regard to the laws, customs, duties, shipping regulations, names of reliable bankers, merchants, lawyers, professional men and others in the countries named.—New York Press.

Barnum's Temperance Lecture.

"I drank," says P. T. Barnum, "more or less intoxicating liquors from 1837 to 1847. The last four of these years I was in England, and there the habit and my appetite for liquor grew so strong from month to month that I discovered that if continued it would certainly work my ruin. With tremendous effort and a most determined resolution I broke the habit square off, and resolved never to practice it again. I have religiously kept that resolution for more than forty years. Had I not done so I should have been in my grave a quarter of a century ago, for my health had already begun to be affected by alcohol. I was so delighted with my own escape that I traveled thousands of miles on my own expense and gave hundreds of free temperance lectures in every state between Maine and Wisconsin, besides Missouri, Kentucky, Louisiana and California. I have gladly expended thousands of dollars for temperance. I have built numerous houses for moderate drinking workingmen on condition that they would become teetotalers, and they subsequently paid for the house with the money and extra strength gained thereby."—Exchange.

About Swearing Off.

A great deal of sport is now made of New Year's Day as a "swearing off time." It is not uncommon to hear the question put in a sarcastic way: "Well, have you swore off yet?" The witty fellows on the newspapers take it up and grind out innumerable jokes about weak-minded men who "turn over a new leaf" on New Year, and turn back to it again in less than a fortnight. But, with all this fun and ridicule, the fact remains that the beginning of a new year is a most fitting time to leave off bad habits, to resolve to profit by mistakes and follies of the past, and to go through the new year better than you did the old one.

So pay no attention to the current gibes and jeers at the custom of "swearing off on the New Year;" and if you see mistakes and follies that you desire to abondon and to leave forever behind, now is the time to do it. The fact is, you should have done so long ago. One can begin a reform in his own habits at any time, and sdould never wait until any particular day for making that start; but, having put it off until now, don't delay longer. Begin and end the New Year right,

Improving a Proverb.

"I've always admired proverbs, my dear," Mr. Dusenberry said, as he rubbed his chin in a contemplative way. "They are chock full of signficance. They are laconic and logical. Now, for instance, there is the saying, 'Straws show which way the wind blows.' What could more tersely —"

"Yes," interrupted Mrs, Dusenberry, with a twinkle in her starboard eye. "If you'd sift the ashes every morning. instead of letting me sift them, you'd know more about the direction of the wind than all the straws in creation would show you."—Detroit Free Press,

Can't Wait for the Wagon.

Some shoppers there are who insist on carrying their own purchases home. No matter how many the parcels, how large or how bulky and awkward to handle, they stagger along under them. If there is one sight more calculated than another to make one feel thoroughly uncomfortable it is that of the parcel-embarrassed woman.—Woman's World.

Mrs. Gossip—"What do you pack your eggs in salt for, Mr. Sanders!" Mr. Sanders—"To keep 'em fresh, ma'am."—Lowell Citizen.

A Peerless Bride.

A cosy, well-furnished room in a humble though cheery home. The fire burns brightly on the hearth and the rays of the setting sun shine brightly through the western windows. There are signs of unwonted quiet in the apartment; the noisy prattle of the children is hushed and the young wife stands with hands clasped in mute despair beside the bed on which lies Henry Sawdust; the king of the bunco-steerers sick with a fever. The face of the gray-haired physician is grave as he feels the sick man's pulse and looks at his parched skin and feverish lips.

"Tell me, doctor," she implored in piteous tones, "you do not give up all hope. Henry will be spared to me, will he not?"

"I trust so," said the physicion, "but his condition is such that he requires constant care and nursing, perfect quiet and the best of food and drink. How did his sickness begin? You should have sent for me long ago."

"He caught cold about two weeks ago on the Brooklyn bridge and it settled in his hand, which had been troubling him ever since he shook hands with that Scotchman and steered him into the joint. I begged him not to go out the next day, but he insisted on going over to the Cortland street ferry to meet that great excursion of people from the interior of the state. You know the autumn is Henry's harvest time, and he is so ambitious in his profession that it is hard for him to stay at home when the streets are full of countrymen going along with gripsacks in their hands and looking up at the tops of the houses. I then begged him not to go on the Brooklyn bridge, where the wind blows so cold, but he says there is no place in New York like it for suckers."

"Well," said the physician, "it will be a month at least before he will be able to go out, and meantime he must have plenty of good old port and the most delicate food you can procure for him. I will call again to-morrow. Good day, madam."

Not go out for a month! Plenty of good old port with prairie chickens! And where was the money for all this to come from? Poor Mary Sawdust sat down in her low rocking-chair and buried her head in her hands in hopeless despair. A moan from the sick man caused her to leap to her feet and hurry to his bedside. He was muttering incoherently in his sleep: "Glad to see you, Mr. Johnson—Just drawn a prize in the Havana Lottery—my uncle, the cashier of the Beanville Bank—take something with me."

Mary's blue eyes filled with tears. "Poor, dear Henry," she murmured; "even in his sleep he is working hard to support his wife and little ones. Oh, if I were only a man that I might put on an ulster, take the gold brick in my hand and go out on the bleak, cheerless bridge. But alas! I am only a woman, and there is but little that I can do."

She resumed her seat by the fire and brooded long and sadly over her unhappy lot, Then a voice seemed to whisper "Courage" in her ear; her face brightened and she sprang to her feet and softly approached the bed. Her husband was sleeping perfectly now, and, bidding her little daughter Effie keep watch beside him, she put on her hat and shawl, took her purse in her hand and hurried out. In half an hour she returned, bearing a large bundle which she carefully deposited in one corner of the room, then seizing pen and paper she sat down at the little centre-table and busied herself until far into the night.

* * * * * * * *

The days grew into weeks and Henry slowly regained his strength, while his devoted wife flitted in and out of the little apartment, sometimes remaining away an hour, and always with her mind intent on some great project. She brought home the choicest wines and most delicious game, and throughout all his illness the sufferer lacked for nothing. Whenever he asked her whence came all these good things Mary turned aside the question with an affectionate kiss, and promised that he should know all as soon as he was well again.

At last came the happy day when the good doctor said that he was well enough to leave his bed. Then Mary Sawdust took him by the hand and led into their parlor. "See, dear Henry!" she exclaimed what I have been able to do for you!"

Her husband could scarcely believe his eyes, for there on the table stood a new gold-plated brick and a bottle of the best dye for his mustache. A brand new ulster, fit to envelope the frame of a bank cashier's nephew, and a glittering new stovepipe hat hung on the wall, while on the mantelpiece stood a large picture with gilt frame, covered with Mary"s best shawl.

"What does all this mean?" he demanded horsely.

"I did it all, dear Henry," said his wife, tenderly. I saw that picture hanging in a pawnshop and I bought it dirt cheap and raffled it off. All the bunco-steerers in town—heaven bless those noble, generous men!—took tickets. Ana they were all so anxious to get it. See, dear Henry."

She threw aside the shawl and proudly displayed a beautiful oil painting of Henry F. Gillig, which had been sold together with other worthless possessions of the American Exchange.

Henry gazed with admiration at the familiar features.

"But who won it?" he asked at last.

"You did," replied Mary, proudly. "I took a ticket for you and threw for you—with your own set of dice. It will be a beautiful ornament for our happy little home. Will it not, dear husband?"

Henry Sawdust folded his wife to his heart in a passionate embrace.

"My darling!" he exclaimed, "you are, indeed, a peerless bunco-steerer's bride."—J. L. Ford, in New York World.

He Has Fifteen Hundred Wives.

A French missionary, who has just returned from Uganda, shares the opinion held by so many authorities that Stanley is safe. He declares it is absolutely impossible that, if Stanley had succumbed to an attack, the news should not have reached the missions. It seems that when the intrepid traveler started from the falls a report was spread that he was going to "eat up Uganda," according to the expression in fashion in those benighted reigons. The missionary thinks that Stanley is keeping quiet for the present, either because he has some political project in view, which is not yet ripe, or because he fears that his appearance might lead to a massacre of the English and French missionaries, particularly of the former, who are now at the court of Monanga, the soverign of Uganda.

The same Monanga is described as a puissant negro king, ruling over ten million subjects and as ferocious as he is powerful. He is accredited with being the happy possessor of fifteen hundred wives, five of whom he daily kills off for his amusement. Some time ago Monanga received from Asia Minor, through the medium of slave-dealers in Egypt, intelligence of the acquisitions made by England and Germany on the Zanzibar coast. He at once assembled all his couriers and made them swear that they would exterminate all the whites who might seek to "eat up Uganda." The first result of the ceremony was the imprisonment of Mr. Gordon, an English missionary, who had unluckly selected that very day to read out to Monanga a letter from Mr. Parker, a fellow missionary, reproaching that monarch with his enormities and exhorting him to turn over a new leaf. Mr. Gordon is, or was, in durance as a hostage. Monanga's very unpleasant behavior towards him warned the French missionaries to withdraw from his dominions, the only one who has remained behind being M. Sourdel, whose medical skill has been highly appreciated by the tyrant, who has a decided horror of death. Monanga is the largest slave-trader in central Africa. He supplies the Mohammedan dealers annually with about 150,000 slaves, which are transported from the Zanzibar coast to the Persian gulf and the Euphrates. Landed on the shores of Arabia the victims are sent to Asiatic Turkey, where they are sold "on the sly" through the medium of pashas, who receive about ten francs per head for their trouble. Many however, die on the road, and sometimes a whole cargo of these poor people are carried off by sickness. In short, the story told by this missionary is simply heartrendering, and he evidently inclines to the view that Stanley has been "keeping dark" through the fear that the whites whom Monanga had in his power might be summarily put to death, with insult and torture.—Ex.

At a Reading.

The spare professor, grave and bald,
Began his paper. It was called,
I think, "A Brief Historic Glance
At Russia, Germany and France."
A glance, but to my best belief
'Twas almost anything but brief—
A wide survey, in which the earth
Was seen before mankind had birth;
Strange monsters basked them in the sun,
Behemoth, armored glyptodon.
And in the dawn's unpracticed ray
The transient dodo winged its way;
Then by degrees, through silt and slough,
We reached Berlin—I don't know how.
The good professor's monotone
Had turned me into senseless stone
Instanter, but that near me sat
Hypatia in her new spring hat.
Blue eyed, intent, with lips whose bloom
Lighted the heavy curtained room.
Hypatia—ah, what lovely things
Are fashioned out of eighteen springs—
At first, in sums in this amount,
The eighteen winters do not count.
Just as my eyes were growing dim
With heaviness, I saw that slim,
Erect, elastic figure there,
Like a pond lily taking air.
She looked so fresh, so wise, so neat,
So altogether crisp and sweet,
I quite forgot what Bismarck said,
And why the Emperor shook his head,
And how it was Von Moltke's frown
Cost France another frontier town.
The only facts I took away
From the professor's theme that day
Were these: a forehead broad and low,
Such as the antique sculptures show;
A chin to Greek perfection true;
Eyes of Astarte's tender blue;
A high complexion without fleck
Or flaw, and curls about her neck.
—Thomas Bailey Aldrich, in Harper's.

William's Rebuke to His Guard.

I heard the other day a good story of the German Emperor, writes Henry Labouchere. During the recent maneuvers he was riding with his staff and came across two huge wagons on the Berlin road. Asking where they were going, the drivers replied that they were carrying food for the officers of the Guard. On this he ordered them back to Berlin. In the evening he went to the portion of the ground where the Guard was camped and found the officers hanging about, looking, like Sister Anne, along the Berlin road with a hungry air. "What is the matter?" he asked. They said that their provisions had not arrived and that they were to reach them from Berlin in a small cart. "I have just ridden along the Berlin road," said the Emperor, "and I can assure you that there was no cart; but I met two huge wagons, which were bringing provisions for the officers of some regiment, and, as I thought that officers and soldiers ought to fare alike during the maneuvers, I sent them back to Berlin."

He Would Forget to Order the Meat.

"Miss Clara," he began passionately, "let me open my heart to you; let me tell you how long and deeply I have loved you; how from the first moment your sweet presence beamed upon me, I have——."

Just then a deafening noise outside disturbed them and they hastened to the the window. After resuming their seats, he went on:

"Oh-er-h'm-singular-what was the subject of our conversation when we were interupted? Ah, yas, I remember. From the moment your sweet presence first dawned upon me, I have longed to make you my wife."

"That can never be, Mr. Chalk," replied the girl firmly, "You are too absent-minded."—Epoch.

A TARTAR BREAKFAST.

What a Traveler Saw During the Preparation of a Morning Meal.

I went into one of the stone-built recesses, where several of our Tartars were crouching round a small grass-root fire, and was considerably edified by watching them cooking and dispatching their morning repast. To begin with, a very dirty copper vessel was put on the fire and filled with some green weed like nettles, barley, flour and water. While one of the men stirred this pottage round and round with a wooden ladle, another produced some raw meat—a bit of the dong I had shot. This he proceeded to tear up into small strips and throw them on the fire, every now and then popping a raw lump into his mouth and masticating it with apparent gusto. Even the bits on the fire were quickly disposed of after being merely singed.

As soon as the pottage was considered ready it was ladled out in little wooden cups, like the whisky "quaighs" of the Highlands, minus the handles, which each man produced from inside the breast of his dirty woolen coat, and gulped up from them with a prodigious amount of noise. After being replenished again and again until the pot was emptied, the cups were licked clean and redeposited from whence they had been taken. Another course of flesh was about to be partaken of after the manner of the first, but a regard for my own appetite for breakfast prevented my waiting to see it discussed. These hardy Tartars are quite independent of any other dishes beyond their little wooden bowls. In these they mix their suttoo (meal made from barley) with water and salt and make an expeditious repast of it.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Where Day Begins.

According to the way in which this arrangement is now carried out, the first land that the new day dawns upon is Easter island, about 230 miles west of the coast of Chilli, South America. That is to say, the 2d of July breaks here within a few hours of the 1st, having broken on the American coast to the east, and the two days run on alongside—the 2d in Easter island and places west, and 1st in all places on the American continent. We may, therefore, realize this idea—that at 7:20 o'clock any morning of our lives in Great Britain the next day is commencing in the world, and is to be found at this little island in the Pacific ocean, whence, in due course, it will travel round to us. But to have thus the start of the world is not an unmitigated advantage to these islanders.

Suppose one of them sails east to America, what is the result? He will find that they keep the day there under a different date, and he will have to reckon one day in his calendar twice over to put himself right with their notions. On the other hand, if an American crosses from east to west this wonderful magic line where the day begins, he will find the dates in this fresh part of the world are one in advance of him, and he must needs strike a day out of his calendar to keep up with the times.

This fact was curiously illustrated in the case of Magellan, the Portugese captain, who sailed around the world from east to west in 1522, and having crossed the magic line of "day's birth" in his wonderings, his calendar became, of course, a day in arrear. The sailors were completely ignorant of this, and finding, on landing at home, that their Sabbath was falling on Monday, they accused one another with tampering with the reckoning. It was not for some time that the true and simple explanation of the wonderful loss of time was discovered.—Ex.

Faults of Many Mothers.

American women of all classes are, as a rule, sinfully negligent of some of the duties which pertain to health, especially exercise in the open air. The excuse that their many cares engross them, and that they, in consequence, have but little opportunity for leaving their homes, is scarcely sufficient. The number who actually can not enjoy each day an hour's outing must be small, indeed, even among the class forced to work the hardest. Not only do many women fail in this respect in their duty to themselves, but their young children suffer in consequence of the same neglect. From one week's end to another during the winter not a few of them keep their little ones in overheated rooms, if not huddled around the kitchen stove, and the result is we find them, as spring approaches, weak, puny and ailing. In such families, colds, coughs, sore throats and the like are common affections. There is scarcely a day during the coldest season when even the baby can not be taken out of doors. Mothers should understand that upon the daily enjoyment of fresh and open air depends, in a great degree, the health of their little ones, as well as themselves; it is, in fact, absolutely indispensable to the well being of all.—Boston Journal of Health.

Bank of France Notes.

The new notes which the Bank of France is about to issue will be in two colors, blue and pink, and so blended as to produce a general tint approaching violet. It is believed at the bank that these notes are inimitable, except at an expenditure of time and money that would effectually check enterprise in that direction. The new 50 and 100 franc notes are now being printed, and those 500 and 1,000 francs will soon leave the the engravers' hands. The new notes have been produced in a twentieth part of the time spent on those which are now to be gradually withdrawn from circulation. M. Barre was three years engaged upon the model of the present 1,000-franc note, and that of 100 francs was five years in the artist's hands.

No man can hold office in this country until he has attained his majority.—Puck.

Women as Wage-Earners.

The steady increase in the number of women finding employment in the different branches of business activity has resolved itself into a serious problem, which is meriting more or less attention from time to time as circumstances bring the facts to public notice. There can be no denying the fact that the number of feminine wage earners is steadily increasing, but if the matter be considered without regard to sentiment or prejudice it may prove less extraordinary or alarming than some are willing to consider it.

No one will deny that the home circle and the domestic duties form the natural sphere of woman, and nowhere does she appear to better advantage and is so thoroughly a success as in the pursuit of this her logical vocation. While every one is thoroughly agreed on this point, it is not to be over looked that its very existence presupposes a privilege of dependence upon others, while fate has not meted out impartially to all women, while to many it has been utterly denied.

The numerical excess of women over our male population may be largely accountable for the number of the weaker sex dependent altogether on their own exertions for their very existence, or it may be due to other less apparent reasons. But whatever the cause, the fact nevertheless remains that the number of women wage-earners is steadily increasing.

That the average woman prefers the hard struggle for existence that characterizes the world's commercial life to the quiet and seclusion of the home circle is not proven by the fact of her presence as a factor in the industrial problem. Quite the contrary is established by the readiness with which the former state is abandoned for the other whenever circumstances permit.

It is therefore unreasonable for men to complain that equally intelligent beings, laboring under the same necessity of self-support, should be permitted to compete with them in avocations hitherto exclusively restricted to the sterner sex. That women receive smaller pay for equal work, which is one of the arguments used against them with singular inconsistency, is rather the outcome of the prejudice that has for ages kept the sex in an inferior station rather than to pay any option on their own part.

As happens with all problems, this one is slowly but surely settling itself. The large number of women that have been compelled to earn their livelihood has opened up new avocations more peculiarly fitted to their capabilities.

For instance, great numbers of women have found employment as correspondents and type writers, where formerly but a very few men were engaged in like capacities. Again, thousands of young women have been found suited to clerkships in retail stores where women are the principal customers.

In like manner in many other lines have women shown themselves capable of carving out their own destinies, hence the complaint that they have taken an undue advantage of their masculine competitors is not borne out by facts.

Instead, therefore, of complaining of the position of women in business life, the sterner sex should do everything to encourage them and better their condition. The world owes everyone a living who is industrious enough to strive for it, hence there can be no just reason to complain of overcrowding. Chivalry and manhood both demand that woman's position as a wage earner should be recognized in a much more generous spirit than has hitherto been customary.—New Orleans Picayune.

Fattening Oysters.

The business of planting oysters and having them grow properly after they are planted is not very well understood by the general public. There is a great deal of money invested in the industry along the Delaware Bay, and occasionally some of those heavily interested in a financial manner come out at the little end of the horn. The process of catching oysters and fattening them for the market is, to say the least, a very interesting one. After the oysters are caught they are placed in an immense float, which is air-tight on all four sides. There are a number of corks in the bottom of this float, and after the oysters have been carefully laid out on the bottom the corks are withdrawn, allowing the float to fill with water and go to the bottom of the bay. The oysters will then open their mouths like any other fish and drink to their heart's content. After two or three tides have swept over them they are brought to the surface once more. By this time they have become plump oysters, ready for market. The supply at the present time is about equal to the demand. Choice prime oysters sell at from $7 to $9 per 1,000, while "cullens" rate at from $2.50 to $3.50 per 1,000.—New York Graphic.

Inverted Morality.

It is probable that nearly all who think of conduct at all think of it too much; it is certain we all think too much of sin. We are not damned for doing wrong, but for not doing right; Christ would never hear of negative morality: "thou shalt" was ever His word, with which He superceded "thou shalt not." To make our idea of morality center on forbidden acts is to defile the imagination and to introduce into our judgments of our fellowmen a secret element of gusto. If a thing is wrong for us we should not dwell upon the thought of it, or we shall soon dwell upon it with inverted pleasure. If we cannot drive it from our minds—one thing of two. Either our creed is in the wrong and we must more indulgently remodel it, or else, if our morality be in the right, we are criminal lunatics and should place our persons in restraint.—Scribner's.

The latest yarn in regard to the weather is that two men in Lincoln county have begun work on an ark.—Lewiston Journal.

Mr. Struble, of Iowa, opposed the admission of New Mexico, saying that a large proportion of the inhabitants of the territory were unable to speak or understand the English language.

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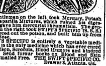

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Miss Ewald's Protege.

"He is handsome, he speaks correctly, and there is a kind of superb independence about him that I admire. What a pity he is only a farmer!" Miss Ewald mused looking over the fence at the reapers in the wheat field, and singling out Brian Jeffrey's straight, well-knit figure, in its cool, blue cotton overalls and blouse.

How easily and lightly he swung the scything-cradle around, the yellow grain falling before the glittering blade.

Miss Ewald has been at Glasslands a week. She was twenty six and thoroughly disgusted with the world, or so she imagined when she elected to spend the Summer in the country, instead of going with her friends on the usual round of gayety at the watering places. "I am tired of folly and fashion, of society—of everything," she had said, and packing her trunks went away to the loneliness, the cool, deep shades, and the simple, primitive life of Grasslands, bewildering Farmer Jason and his comely wife with her beauty and grace and city toilets, and making aquaintance with Brian Jeffrey, the farmer's nephew.

"He is probably as old as I am, but with as little worldly knowledge as I had at sixteen," shifting her white linen parasol a little, her eyes still fixed on the blue-clad figure in the field.

A brilliant idea had shaped itself in her mind during the week. She would help the young man to a higher plane of life, point the way into the intellectual world.

"Why not?" she had reasoned. "Of course, my friends," with a slight curl of the lip, "would deride the plan, but I see no harm in it. He is here shut off from the world, and with no examples to stimulate ambition or make him desire culture."

The morning that she stood by the fence looking into the wheat field, she decided to speak to him about it, offer, with tact and delicacy, to loan him books and papers, and her aid in turning his thoughts into higher channels.

That evening as she stood on the veranda gathering a bunch of creamy roses for the bosom of her light blue gown, he came and leaned against the column near her.

The fading daylight seemed to gather about her golden head and lovely purely colored face, and the young farmer's dark-gray eyes were fixed steadily on her. It was a good time and place to unfold her purpose.

His face flushed, and he looked down at his shapely, sunburnt hands, while she gently explained that all her books and magazines were at his service, and that she would be pleased to have him read with her sometimes.

He seemed to catch instantly at her full meaning, and the light in his gray eyes almost startled her.

"Would you indeed be so kind to an ignorant poor wretch?" he murmured.

Her fair face flushed.

"It is no great act of kindness, Mr. Jeffrey. I understand the limitations of your surroundings, and if you will accept—"

"I do, most gladly, gratefully!" he quickly interrupted. "In a country neighborhood, where all, or nearly all, are on the same level, where an almanac and the Bible constitute a library, there is not much hope for literary advancement."

It was a strange Summer to Rosamond Ewald, one utterly out of the line of conventional experiences.

Never had teacher so apt a pupil, and the lines of study took a much wider range than she had ever imagined.

Favorite authors were invested with new interest, and she found all her own mental faculties stimulated and quickened. She forgot that she had ever been weary of life.

It was delightful to have such an intelligent, sympathetic protege.

"I never knew before that a simple act of kindness could give one so much pleasure. I feel like a different creature from the languid, ennuied woman who came up here."

One evening she was suprised and delighted at the sound of a tenor voice sining "My Queen," with an eloquence of expression unexpected.

She stepped to the parlor door and saw Brian Jeffrey sitting before the small, almost tuneless old piano, playing and singing.

He stopped instantly at the sight of her.

"I did not know you could sing, Mr. Jeffrey," advancing into the dimly lighted room.

"Only a little, Miss Edwald," he said, hastily, looking as guilty as if he had been detected in a crime.

"You sing extremely well, and with wonderful expression."

Her frank, warm praise overmastered the self-control he had been putting upon himself for days.

He looked at her, a passionate fire leaping to his gray eyes.

"I ought to sing that song well, with you always in my thoughts," he said, in a low quick tone.

Her startled eyes met his; she turned away, but he caught her hand.

"I know what presmption, what madness it is, but I love you, Miss Ewald—Rosamond, my queen!"

She flushed and paled.

"It may seem a poor return for all your goodness to give you my heart, but it is an honest heart, and—"

All the haughty Ewald blood flamed up. She snatched her hand from his grasp.

"Sir, you surely forget your station! You presume unpardonably upon my favor. Let me pass."

He grew white as death, bowed and stepped aside, and she went proudly away to her own room, only to throw herself on the bed when she arrived there, sobbing like the weakest schoogirl.

Never in her life had such contending emotions possessed her. Hot waves of crimson swept over her throat and face as she recalled his words, the passion of his eyes.

But she has taught him a lesson. He treated her with perfect courtesy, but there were no more delightful talks and readings. He held gravely aloof, meeting her only at their meals, and she found the time hanging heavily on her hands.

A feverish unrest took possession of her, and as the time for her return to the city drew nearer she grew graver.

One day one of the children ran breathlessly in crying:

"The cotten gin's bu'sted, and I 'spect Cousin Brian's killed!"

Rosamond started to her feet and ran bareheaded out into the yard, through the gate and down the lane toward the gin. Killed! Brian Jeffrey, in all his strength and youth, killed!

The hot sun beat upon her fair head, dazzled her eyes; she grew faint.

"Miss Ewald!"

She stopped, looked up with a low cry, then held out her hands.

He stood before her, untouched unharmed.

"Oh, Brian, Brian, they told me you had been killed! Forgive my wicked pride, my cruel words, for I love you!"

The truth was out at last, the truth she had been learning ever since their estrangement.

He caught her hands and kissed them passionately.

"Forgive you? What could I not forgive you for those words, my dearest? As no lives were lost, I thank heaven for the accident that has caused this betrayal of your heart!"

* * * * * * * * * *

Miss Ewald was at a reception, gowned in creamy silk, and with diamonds at her throat. It was the first reception of the season, and her friends gathered around her, declaring that the Summer had mysteriously changed her, but the vivacious, laughing hostess bore her off to a pretty music-room.

"I want to introduce you to a friend of my husband's, a fine musician, wealthy, cultivated, who has travelled and studied abroad as well as in America. If you were not so flinty hearted, Rosamond, I should hope to make a match between you."

Miss Ewald laughed softly as she thought of Brian Jeffrey, and turned the simple pearl ring he had placed upon her finger.

What would her fashionable friends say if they knew that she had promised to marry farmer, and loved him?

The music-room was deserted save for a solitary figure standing before the grand piano. Not until the gentleman turned, and her hostess said—"Mr. Jeffrey!" did she realize that it was Brian himself who stood before her in faultless evening dress, his face and hands still showing the sunburn of his labor at Grasslands.

"You deceived me!" she cried, pale with conflicting emotions, when they were left alone.

"My dearest, you decided yourself, by taking it for granted that I was an uncultivated tiller of the soil, and then it was too tempting to learn all your sweet nature as my benefactress. I made the family promise not to undeceive you. Are you angry, darling? I called at your home this evening to tell you of your mistake, to ask your pardon for the deception; and learning you were here, came on determined to see you. The owner of Grasslands is indeed my uncle, and I went out there to work this past season because I needed outdoor exercise, and because I like farming. Rosamond, it was the happiest Summer of my life."

"And of mine," she murmured at last, her lips meeting his.

Then he sang "My Queen," in a way that drew half the guests to the room; and with a happy smile, Miss Ewald thought her protege would do her great honor.—Saturday Night.

The Hired Man of Old.

Manchester, N. H., Mirror.

This is the day when the "hired man" who is engaged to work on a farm for the season reports for duty, provided, of course, that there is somewhere a farm on which such a relic of a by-gone age as the hired man is to be found this year. What an institution he used to be in the days when we were young! A thoroughbred Yankee; not a drop of imported blood in his veins; strong and lithe, and active and tireless, intelligent, fairly well educated, skilled in his business, and, as a rule, industrious beyond the belief of this ten-hour generation.

From the time he drove his ax into the woodpile in the door yard on the 1st of April until the close of the season, after harvesting, he expected to work, and he did work, not from sun to sun, but from dawn to darkness, and then did the milking and fed the pigs afterward. His day was fourteen, fifteen, even sixteen hours long; and it never occurred to him that it should be shorter. He was no specialist. He could do anything. He was smart with a scythe, handy with a hoe, cute with a cradle and experienced with an ax. He knew how much grain and grass seed were required to the acre, when grass was fit to cut, and when it was hayed enough to "go in," and he did not need to be told when to drop turnip seed in the cornfield, or how to put corn in the shock.

He could build wall, make cider, shingle the barn, make a hayrack, or doctor a sick hog. It was safe to leave him to work alone. And he got for his services $10, $12, possibly $15 a month, and saved three-fourths of it. Then, when he had worked eight or ten seasons and had accumulated a few hundred dollars, he probably married the "hired girl," who had been at work for $1 a week and saved half of that, bought a farm, got out of debt little by little, educated his children and sent them to the city to preach law, or work in store or shop, while he stayed on the old homestead.

SECRETS OF THE TOILET.

The Cause of Pimples and "Fleshworms," and How they Should be Treated.

Pimples are an affliction to which all people are more or less subject the eruption shows that the blood is in an impure condition and attention should be directed to improving the general health by proper exercise, frequent baths, and the avoidance of greasy food. But this general advice, while excellent at all times and efficacious in cases of occasional pimples, is not sufficient for those whom sedentary habits, close, impure atmospheres or other causes predispose to constant eruptions at once painful, annoying and disfiguring. To these sufferers the following recipe are recommended.

1. Camphor spirits dabbed on the spot (after washing) one, two or three times a day.

2. Every morning after washing bathe the face in a lotion composed of two grains of sublimate of mercury and half a pint of almond emulsion.

3. One quart of milk, one quarter of a pound of saltpetre, five cents' worth of oil of aniseed, two cents' worth of oil of cloves, half a gill of the best vinegar. Let the mixture stand in the sun for a fortnight. Then bottle and cork tightly, and in another week the wash will be fit for use.

4. Twelve ounces of beef marrow, one-quarter ounce cloves, one-quarter ounce cinnamon, one-half ounce storax, one-half ounce benzoin, one-half ounce orris root, rose water. Steep the marrow in water ten days, changing the water daily, then put in rose water for twenty-four hours and then drain. Mix the other ingredients together, strain and add to the marrow. Place the jar in a saucepan of boiling water for an hour; pour off and strain. This preparation improves with age and is excellent for freckles and sunburn as well as eruptions.

5. Bicarbonate of soda, eighteen grains; distilled water, half pint; oil of almonds, six drops. Wash off in the morning with a cloth dipped in water and cologne or bay rum.

6. Bicarbonate of soda, to scruples; glycerine, one dram; spermaceti pomade. Apply at night.

7. One part alcohol and five parts of soft water. Add a very little distilled vinegar, and shake well before using.

8. An occasional dose of sulphur every third morning, followed by a dose of Epson salts and two days after a hot or Turish bath.

9. Dissolve borax in warm water and apply when cool.

"Flesh-worms," so called, are nothing but dirt and grease filling up pores. When a pore gets overburdened with work, or the opening is filled up with dirt, the secretions cannot pass off. They condense, forming a thick, oily substance. The blackhead gets its color from actual dirt. When squeezed out of the pore they retain the shape of the mold, and have every appearance of a worm. The remedy is cleanliness. To remove them and to keep them from returning use ammonia (spirits of heartshorn). A quart costs ten cents. Wet the spots with as strong a solution as can be borne, two or three times a day. Put a tablespoonfull in every quart of water used to wash with—whether for hands or face. It is perfectly harmless, it bleaches the skin, it stimulates and invigorates the pores and it removes all grease, but it must be kept out of the eyes. Where the "black-heads" are strong, help the hartshorn by expelling them before using it. It never fails when properly applied. Other toilet washes and special remedies are:

1. One pint of distilled rose water, 40 grains of sulphate of zinc. Rub the face with a rough towel for two or three minutes and then touch the spots affected with the lotion.

2. Fluid potash, 1 dram; oil of sweet almonds, 1 oz. Shake well and add rose water, 1 oz.; rain-water, 6 oz. Apply as in the preceding.

3. Wash in warm water and dry with a coarse towel. Then rub in with a soft cloth a lotion composed of 2 ounces white brandy, 1 ounce cologne, ½ ounce liquor potassa.

4. Sulphate of copper, 20 grains; rose water, 4 ounces; water, 12 ounces.

5. Tepid water in which a little borax has been dissolved. Apply with a coarse towel and use considerable friction.

6. Mix flour of sulphur in a little milk; let it stand three hours; then, without disturbing the sulphur, rub the milk well into the skin. In ten minutes wash the face with cold water. Apply cold cream at night.

Readers of The World are earnestly requested to report the result of their experience with the recipes and recommendations of this department and to add to it any they may have tested.

The Terrible French Rifle.

London Telegraph.

According to all accounts the new "Lebel rifle" is a wondrous weapon, and is destined to do terrible things in the hands of the French soldiers. The members of the Academy of Medicine wishing to dingonise the physical consequences of the wounds inflicted by the bullets of the gun, recently had experiments made on twenty corpses, probably those of paupers whom nobody knows, of those of ill-fated waifs, picked up an the morgue. The bodies were placed at the ordinary firing distance, from 200 yards up to a mile or so. The bullets whizzed through the bones and pierced them without fracturing them, as is done by the bullets of the Gras rifle. The wounds, if they be called so, which ware inflicted were small in their punctures, and consequently very dangerous and difficult to heal. Injuries inflicted at short distances were so considerable that, in the opinion of the surgeons they would be almost incurable. At the longest range—2,000 meters—a poplar tree was hit, but the bullet did not go through the tree. At 1,200 meters the tree was pierced through and through. The discharges of the rifle are unaccompanied by smoke, and the reports are comparatively feeble.

NOT SO BAD AS PAINTED.

Bishop Newman Says the World is Daily Growing Better.

That thoughtful, observing and eloquent man, John P. Newman, Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, was in town this week. His familiar figure retains all of its striking individuality, and his expressive countenance shows little sign of the years of labor in behalf of the Church with which he is identified. Bishop Newman believes that the world is growing better. Owing to his position, his travels, his association with able men and his habits of close observation, his judgment should have weight. When asked by a Mail and Express reporter if Christianity is advancing, the condition of the Church prosperous and the outlook for the future hopeful, he said:

"Christianity is developing now as never before a twofold force—it is both defensive and aggressive. The Church has passed through the crusade of Ingersollism, and is to-day stronger for the fight. There has been no such absolute failure to injure faith, especially that of the public men of our country, as this latest phrase of infidelism. There was a time when our public men seemed to halt under the power of invective, searching interrogation and ribald blasphemy. The pause gave them an opportunity to think, and the timely thought was, infidelity takes all and gives nothing.

"It is a significant fact that, in the late campaign, infidel orators would not be tolerated by the people. The most potent fact, which commanded large attention, was Gen. Harrison's faith in Christ, and the next President of the United States will be a fervent Christian.

THE DANGER OF SOME BOOKS.

"The church is passing through another ordeal, more insidious and, therefore, more dangerous, than Ingersollism. It is the covert attacked upon the divine mission of Jesus and the beneficient miracles that he wrought in the well-known novel, 'Robert Elsmere.' Fascinating in style, picturesque in character, it is cowardly in its method of attack. It is not a Unitarian book. Unitarians are too honorable to strike in disguise. The book is essentially infidel. It is the presentation of an apparently young and noble mind—by no means an individual thinker—overwhelmed with doubts by a superior intellect. The gist of the whole book is this—a witness to be judged by the preconception of his age. There was a preconception that a Messiah would come—therefore he came. There was a preconception that he would work miracles—therefore miracles were wrought. This is the line of attack. Hume called in question the test of Bible witnesses because this test was contrary to common experience. The authoress of this book questions the reliability of this testimony because influenced by a superstitious conception of a previous age. It is a new assault upon Christ and his miracles, but the argument is fallacious. It has been the preconception of all ages that man would be free in all the grandeur of his individuality. To-day he is thus free. The preconception and the realization are a sublime correlation. Is liberty false because it was preconceived? Is the divinity of Jesus a fallacy because of its preconception? Or His miracles fancies because the dream of a prophet or the vision of the seer? How different the issue of the struggle of the eloquent F. W. Robertson, whose sermons are household words. Turn to Principal Tulloch's work on 'Religion of the Nineteenth Century,' wherein he portrays in vivid language the oscillations of Robertson to the utmost doubt and the return of the pendulum of his faith forever after to swing in harmony with reason and revelation. All persons who read 'Robert Elsmere' should read the life of Robertson."

RELIGION AND CRIME.

"Is the progress of religion decreasing the amount of crime in the world?"

"You should remember that law creates crime. We have multiplied offences by the multiplicity of our legislation. Because of this the number of criminals may be greater now than it was fifty years ago; but compare society now and then as to what may be called the great moralities of life, and the statistics of all nations show that there is less vice and more virtue in the world to-day than ever before. But you cannot gauge the progress of Christianity by arithmetic. Many are in prison who should be out, many are out who should be in. There are other and better criteria to go by. The beneficence of science, the reign of kindness, the respect for public morality, the honor and honesty of our public men, the power of the church for good—all point to an advance in humanity toward a better future. One man is a pessimist, another an optimist. The former lives in his memory, the latter lives in his imagination. I would live in my experience and observation."

"In what direction is the church making the greatest progress?"

"In the union of godliness and devotion. It took us a long time to realize that a churchman might be devout without having a particle of godliness in his soul. Long prayers were offered, long psalms sung, ceremonies, festivals, days of fasting were studiously observed; but in the everyday life there was neither charity toward man nor holiness toward God. There is less devotion in the church now then ever before, but there is a deeper spirituality, so that all things secular are made sacred, and life is an endless Sabbath for good works and holy aspirations. As an outcome, our educational institutions are centers of religious thought, literature is purified, and religious toleration a sublime fact. Public morality is gaining the mastery, and the church of today is the home and hope of humanity."

"Is there an increase of harmony between the different religious denominations?"

"We do not want too much harmony in that direction. Denominations are providential. Each has a mission to perform. No one denomination is adapted to all minds. Figures prove that my own church has the largest mission, yet there are millions of people on earth that would find the life thought more fully realized in some other creed and under some other church policy. But there is no claim of superiority of one over the other as in former times. My own church presents to the world scholars as ripe, preachers as eloquent, writers as profound and citizens as wealthy and of as high social position as any branch of the American church. Rome's claim of universal supremacy and England's claim of Apostolic succession are the fancies that amuse us, rather than deter. On certain great issues all branches of the Christian church are essentially a unit. This has been largely reached by the American Foreign Bible societies and by the Sabbath observance organization."

How to Prepare a Rose Jar.

The foundation of the mixture is always the petals of some fragrant flower, usually either violets or roses, and, since the latter is more common, we will use it in this recipe. Pick off the rose leaves, separating the petals, until a quart can is nearly full, then put in two tablespoons of salt, and shake well. Shake every day for two weeks, then add a teaspoon each of cinnamon, allspice and cloves, and shake daily for two or more weeks, or until the leaves look dry and discolored. The final scenting is a matter of choice. A favorite scent is made by mixing in a quarter of an ounce of heliotrope powder, a few drops oil of musk and a few drops oil of rose with the leaves, to which, about once a year, a very little oil of rose is added. The two perfumes, musk and rose, blend so pleasantly that the odor is delightful, even to those who dislike musk. If other delicate perfumes are desired, they need, nearly always, with them a "fixative" of something stronger. Cologne goes well as a vehicle for patchouly, lavander and verbena; rose water for violet, jasmine and ylang-ylang, and a vanilla for tuberose and heliotrope. Without these vehicles, delicate perfumes are too fugitive to be of permanent use. The essential oils constituting perfumes are all expensive, and the preparation of rose jars with them is never very cheap. Some idea of the quantity of musk one can get for a dollar may be had when it is known that the best musk is forty dollars an ounce. But to offset this, only a small quantity is needed—fifty cents' worth of rose and the same quantity of musk, mixed with alcohol, will strongly scent two quarts of rose leaves. The alcohol is simply for a foundation, so that the perfumery will both be visible to the naked eye and sufficient to dampen the leaves. A very good substitute for these expensive oils is made by dampening the leaves with cologne water and stirring in sachet powder of any scent desired; to this, from time to time, is added a little perfumery harmonizing with the powder. In the old days, before perfumery was as common as it is now, it is related that, when the house was in order for the day, the housewife would take a jar of fragrant herbs and go from room to room stirring it, that its subtle odor might pervade everything. And in the "best room," the jar was allowed to stand uncovered for a certain number of minutes daily.—Eva M. Niles.

Smocking.

Smocking is a species of needlework recently introduced, which is of ancient date. A kerchief of smocking was an elegant part of the costume of noble dames of the age of Queen Elizabeth. This work is in diamond pattern. The medium sized work is done by laying first two pleats, three-eights of an inch wide, with their edges close together, then catching these pleats together at intervals of five-eights of an inch, and then laying next to these two other pleats, which should be tacked together in the same way, in a line with the tackings of the other set. The two sets are finally tacked together by tacking in a line between the other tackings, and only joining the inside pleat of one set to the inside pleat of the other. If the work is now stretched a little, it will be found to form a line of hollow diamonds; another line may be added to this, forming a yoke, square, or anything the worker desires in smocking. The diamond work may be stretched on a foundation or left to shape itself, as in the case of a yoke, which can readily be made so it will shape itself, after the waist is put on. This work is especially pretty for children's wool dresses, ladies' blouses, and many other purposes. Soft woolen, like cashimere and light camel's hair and foule cloths and surah silks, are especially lovely, smocked.

Memory.

O memory! thou fond deceiver,
  Still unfortunate and vain,
To former joys recurring ever,
  And turning all the past to pain,
Thou, like the world, th' oppressed oppressing,
  Thy smiles increase the wretch's woe!
And he who wants each other blessing
  In thee must ever find a foe.
—Goldsmith.

Very Plain.

"Tick, tock,"
  Said the clock,
"Though a man can't understand
The native of a foreign land,
I can tell you just the time
In the tongue of every clime,
For my soft and gentle tick
Is a sort of Volapuk,"
  Said the clock,
  "Tick, tock."
—Jewelers' Weekly.

No Lighting.

Mr. Sitton, a subscriber at Chattanooga, relates that a young countryman near that city, desirous of paying attention to a certain lady and not knowing what to say, broached the subject in the following unique manner:

"Miss Julia, may I fly around you?"

To which the young lady replied quickly:

"Yes, but don't 'light."

Early Mental Culture a Mistake.

The history of the most distinguished men leads to the conclusion that early mental culture is not necessary to produce the highest powers of mind. There is scarcely an instance of a great man, one who has accomplished great results, and has obtained the gratitude of mankind, who in early life received an education in reference to the wonderful labors which he afterward performed.

"I was brought up among the highlands of Connecticut," said Chancellor Kent, "and was never kept on the high-pressure plan of instruction. I was roaming over the fields and fishing and sailing, and swimming and riding, and playing ball, so as to be but superficially learned when I entered college. I was not in college half the time. I was at home, at leisure, or at gentle work, and much on horseback, but never in the least dissipated. When I went to study law I had my own leisure, and great exercise and relaxation in enchanting rides, and home visits, until I got to the bar. I lived plain, drank nothing but water, ate heartily of all plain, wholesome food that came in my way, was delighted with rural scenery, and active and healthy as I could be. It was not until I was twenty-four that I found that I was very superficially taught, and then voluntarily betook myself to books. The ardor and rapidity with which I pursued my law and literary course were great and delightful, and my health and spirits were sound and uniform, and neither has faltered down to this day.

Herbert Spencer says: "The ordinary treatment of children is in various ways seriously prejudicial. It errs in deficient feeding, in deficient clothing, in deficient exercise (among girls at least) and in excessive mental application. Considering the regime as a whole, its tendency is too exacting; it asks too much and gives too little. In the extent to which it taxes the vital energies, it makes the juvenile life much more like the adult life than it should be."

"The educational abomination of desolation of the present day," says Prof. Huxley, "is the stimulation of young people to work at high pressure by incessant competitive examinations. Some wise man (who probably was not an early riser) has said of early risers in general that they are conceited all the forenoon and stupid all the afternoon. It is too often true of the unhappy children who are forced to rise too early in their classes, they are conceited all the forenoon of their life, and stupid all the afternoon. The vigor and freshness which should have been stored up for the hard struggle of practicle life have been washed out of them by precocious mental debauchery, by book-gluttony and lesson bibbing. Their faculties are worn out by the strain put upon their callow brains, and they are demoralized by worthless childish triumphs before the real work of life begins."—Shirley Dare.

Washington's Inauguration Oath.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

In an article recently published in in the New York Tribune the statement is made, on the authority of the late Col. James Watson Webb, that his father, General Samuel B. Webb, as grand marshal of the inauguration of Washington on April 30, 1789, held the Bible upon which he (Washington) took the oath of office as president. Every student of American history knows the inaccuracy of this statement, and I have waited to see it contradicted by some one more interested in the question than the writer.

The marshal on the occasion was Colonel Morgan Lewis, and the Bible was held by the secretary of the senate, Samuel S. Otis.

In confirmation of this I need only refer to a copy of the official program of the exercises, still preserved in the archives of the New York historical society, where it may be seen.

Irving, in his life of Washington, thus records the solemn proceeding.

"The chancellor (Livingston) advanced to administer the oath prescribed by the constitution, and Mr. Otis, the secretary of the Senate, held up the Bible on the crimson cushion; the oath was read slowly and distinctly; Washington at the same time laying his hand on the open Bible. When it was concluded he replied solemnly: 'I swear, so help me God.' Mr. Otis would have raised the Bible to his own lips, but he bowed down reverently and kissed it."

Special interest attaches to the accuracy of this statement, from the near approach of the observance of the centennial on the 30th of April next, for which great preparations are making, and every fact bearing upon the original observance should be indisputably established.

Time Wasted with Bad Spelling.

Dr. Gladstone has made elaborate investigations in the schools of England and other countries to ascertain the time devoted to teaching spelling. He finds that 720 hours at least are lost to each scholar, that an Italian child of nine years will read and spell as correctly as English children at thirteen, though the Italian began his lessons two years later. It is about the same with the Germans and Swedes. This extra time is given to civics and useful sciences. The illiteracy of English-speaking nations is startling. There were 5,658,144 persons of ten years and over who reported themselves illiterate at our census of 1870, 6,239,958, at the census of 1880. The nearly illiterate are probably as many more. England is worse off than we are. But the other protestant countries of Europe have almost none. One of the causes of this excessive illiteracy among English-speaking peoples is the badness of English spelling. The reform of spelling is a patriotic and philanthropic reform.—Prof. F. A. March

Good in One Thing---Good in All.

Miss Frances Power Cobb has probably hit the truth in the judgment which she thus pronounces: "Though we read of Mrs. Jellybys in novels, I have failed yet to find, in a pretty large experience of real life, a single case in which a woman who exercised public spirit, even to the extent of self-devotion, was not also an admirable and conscientious daughter, wife, mother, or mistress of a household. This specter of the female politician who abandons her family for the sake of passing bills in parliament is just as complete an allusion of the masculine brain as the older specter whom Sydney Smith laid by a joke—the woman who would 'forsake an infant for a quadratic equation.'"

A Ridiculous Notion.

"There are some men," says the New York Ledger, "who cultivate white hands, with fair nails. For nothing else do they care very particularly; all is well if only their hands be fine. There is even a ridiculous notion that elegant hands are the most unequivocal test of what is called good birth. We can say, for our part, that the finest hands we ever saw belonged to a woman who kept a butcher's stall in Fulton Market. So much for the nonsense about fine hands.

"Take the bull by the horns" is an old adage, but you take Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup by the teaspoonful. A few drops for a child. One bottle will save the lives of a family. For Coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc., it is excellent and safe. 25 cents.

In the tretment of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, tic douloureux, semicrania, &c., the value of Salvation Oil cannot be over-estimated. It kills pain. Price twenty-five cents a bottle.

"Aren't these troeusrs too long Aaron?" "Vell, dey vhas pooty long, but ter dudes are vearing deir glo'es long dis year. Id vhas hard times."—Harper's Bazar.

How to Gain Flesh and Strength.

Use after each meal Scott's Emulsion with Hypophosphites. It is as palatable as milk, and easily digested. The rapidity with which delicate people improve with its use is wonderful. Use it and try your weight. As a remedy for Consumption Throat affections and Bronchitis, it is unequaled. Please read: "I used Scott's Emulsion in a child eight months old with good results. He gained four pounds in a very short time."—Tho. Prim, M. D., Alabama.

The lord mayor of London gives Minister Phelps a farewell banquet.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Col. M. W. Glenn of Minneapolis is to remove his boiler shops to Duluth.

ST. JACOBS OIL

ONCE CURED NO RELAPSE.

Original Statement, 1882. Renewed Nov., 1888. Mr. R. B. Kyle, Tower Hill, Appomattox Co., Va., writes: "Had acute rheumatism several years; grew worse; eminent physicians attended me; had spasms; no relief; not expected to live for hours; rubbed all over with St. Jacobs Oil; first application relieved; second removed pain; continued use cured me; no relapse in four years; do as much work as ever."

Original Statement, 1881. Renewed Nov. 2, 1888. Mr. Jno. H. Wall, 514 E. 4th St., S. Boston, Mass.: "Suffered acute pains 3 months in both knees; so bad could not get up stairs. Applied St. Jacobs Oil at night; much relieved in the morning. Tried it again; pain finally left me entirely. I have had no return of pain since. I am completely cured."

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

DIAMOND VERA-CURA
FOR DYSPEPSIA.
A Positive Cure for Indigestion and all Stomach Troubles Arising Therefrom.
Your Druggist or General Dealer will get Vera-Cura for you if not already in stock, or it will be sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent stamp.
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ELY'S
CREAM BALM
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HEALTH THE KEYSTONE TO HAPPINESS
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM
SOLD EVERYWHERE
CURES COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, CONSUMPTION

NEW EVIDENCE--Read the Following.

ADDISON, PA., April 7, 1883.
I took a violent cold and it settled on my lungs so much so, that I spit blood. ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM was recommended to me as a good remedy. I took it and am now sound and well. Yours respectfully, A. J. HILEMAN.

ADDISON, PA., April, 1883.
A. J. COLBOM, Esq., Editor of the Somerset Herald, writes: "I can recommend ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM as being the best remedy for colds and coughs I ever used."

ASTORIA, ILLS., April 6, 1883.
GENTLEMEN,—I can cheerfully say your ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, which I have sold for the past fifteen years, sells better than any cough remedy, and gives general satisfaction. 'Tis frequently recommended by the medical profession here. Yours truly, H. C. MOONEY, Druggist.

LAFAYETT, R. I., October 12, 1883.
GENTLEMEN,—Allow me to say that, after using three bottles of ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM for a bad attack of bronchitis, I am entirely cured. I send this voluntarily, that those afflicted may be benefited. Yours respectfully, BURRILL H. DAVIS.

It is an old adage, "To be forewarned is to be forearmed." So let it be in your case, who read this, and keep on hand ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, which is sold by all druggists.

☞ Directions accompany each bottle.

As an expectorant, it has no Equal.

It is Harmless to the Most Delicate Child.

It contains no Opium in any form.

SALESMEN We wish a few men to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade. Largest manufacturers in our line. Enclose 2-cent stamp. Wages $3 Per Day. Permanent position. No postals answered. Money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. Centennial Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

COUNTY NEWS.

Fisher Bulletin.

Mr. Hugh Thompson returned from St. Paul last Saturday.

That fat and jolly traveling man, Frank Gravel, was in town last evening.

Mr. Robert Brownlee and sister Jennie left Thursday for a visit to friends at Inkster.

Father Lawlor was in town Thursday. We are glad to see him out again, after his late illness.

Levi S. Myers informs us that he will put in 1,000,000 feet of logs at Fosston this winter.

As we stated last week, there is no occasion for any scare about diphtheria. It is no way likely to become epidemic.

At a citizens meeting at Crookston, Thursday night, to discuss the question of offering inducements to new railroads to come to that city, it was decided to go ahead and bond the city to help the Northern Pacific to build their road to that point. The people of that place don't propose to be stood off any longer by promises from the Manitoba road. We are glad to see them take a decided stand in this matter and hope that they will stand firm. They cannot hope for anything from the Manitoba road. Supposing they did get the shops to what extent would it benefit them? It would not give them cheaper freight rates. By all means get a new road.

St. Hilaire Spectator.

C. G. Rapp returned from St. Paul last Friday.

Martin Williams is down with a painful attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

Oscar Post returned home Monday and is again behind the counter at Rapp's store.

M. J. Darling sold his interest in the Crown Roller mill here to Jos. Laurence of Crookston.

The boys on the train from Crookston to Fosston report having a troublesome time bucking snow on that line. They have no such trouble on the line from here to Crookston.

On Saturday evening a pleasant surprise party was given to J. C. Mathews at his residence. It was a complete success and the ladies and gentlemen who composed the party indulged in dancing and other amusements to their entire satisfaction. Refreshments were served and all present had an enjoyable time.

Fertile Journal.

Fertile school is crowded these days and the need of a larger room becomes apparent.

There was a pleasant surprise party at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Kankel last Thursday evening.

Miss Dora Engelstad has now so far recovered from her late sickness that she is able to be up and around again.

Charles Olson, who has been in the employ of Ole Vraa for several years, had his feet severely frozen recently necessitating the amputation of one foot at the instep and of several toes of the other foot. Dr. Nelson has charge of the case.

A ripple of excitement was caused last Friday morning by the burning out of the chimney of Dr. Nelson's residence. The evening of the same day the main chimney of the Fertile house burned out. About half a barrel of salt was thrown down the chimney, when a pail full would have been sufficient to attain the object sought, to stifle the fire. The high wind of that day made such fires particularly dangerous.

East Grand Forks Courier.

The weather during the past two weeks has assured a good ice crop.

Wednesday's storm was an out-and-out blizzard, the wind blowing at the rate of 40 miles an hour.

Z. M. Hunt has sold his farm of some 350 acres to Edward O'Connor, of Grand Forks, Dak., for $10,255. Mr. Hunt will give possession at once, and contemplates going to Washington Territory on a prospecting tour.

Chas. Wisner, formerly of Grand Forks and recently of this city, but now in business at Thief River Falls, was arrested early last week by U. S. deputy marshal Shepard, charged with selling liquor to the Indians on the Red Lake reservation. He was taken before Commissioner Ives, and the case continued until the 30th inst. There must be some mistake regarding this charge. Charlie would never do such a thing. Perhaps he gave liquor to the Indians, but we will not believe that he sold it to them.

Gentlemen Farmers.

American Farm News.

Those who farm for love of the business or for recreation rather than for the purpose of making a living, are often slurred and sneered at by those who could learn many lessons from these same "gentlemen farmers." The following from the New York Evening Sun concerning the agricultural pursuits of William Rockefeller, the Standard Oil magnate, shows that he would have made a success of farming or anything else to which he chose to put his hand.

"The most successful gentleman farmer in this city is not a member of the aristocratic farmers' club. That society is composed of such grangers as William M. Evarts, Chauncy M. Depew, William K. Vanderbilt, and they meet once a year over Delmonico dinner to tell how many thousand dollars they are behind in their efforts to raise prize beets, pumpkins and cattle. If Mr. William Rockefeller had not coined a colossal fortune out of oil he certainly could have made a competence as a farmer. His farm in Connecticut is a model, and, unlike most model farms, it makes money. It is on a sightly plain in the northern part of Greenwich, and in respect to stone walls, hay and grain crops, waving corn, even slopes, flourishing kitchen vegetables, it is as cleanly and beautiful as the best landscape gardner could develop it. On this same farm, before Mr. Rockefeller bought it, the antediluvian farmer barely scrubbed along with a living, and as he now looks upon the superb hay field, for instance, he does not think that his own meagre crops therefrom were his own fault, but ascribes the splendid yield to the fact that everything that Mr. Rockefeller touches turns to gold. The hay field is 18 acres in extent, and it has just yielded 80 loads of as fine hay as ever was cured. A few years ago one-third of this amount would have been regarded a handsome crop. Mr. Rockefeller knows to a cent precisely what it cost to raise and cure this hay, and figures out a handsome profit, although much of the hay will be used to feed his fine stable of horses.

Just so with the other crops. Everything raised pays, and even the vegetables for his own table, which are fresher and better flavored than any that can be bought in the market, are cheaper. He does not eat peas, as Sedator Evarts once said he did, that cost him $5 a peck to raise. Mr. Rockefeller's farmer says that the reason of the success of this farm is that the same business principles are used in running it as characterize the colossal corporation of which Mr. Rockefeller is the head. He gets up at 5 o'clock in the morning, gets fresh air and clear head and mental recreation on the farm, seasoned by the reflection that it is making money for him.

Cost of Raising Wheat 100 Years Ago.

Says a writer in the New York Commercial Advertiser: Two dollars is a round price for wheat—even September wheat—yet less than a hundred years ago it could not have been grown for that money. For then America had not a binder, a reaper, nor even a finger-cradle; the reap hook was the harvest implement. The harvester gathered his left hand full of wheat and cut through it with a smart blow of the sickle, dropping the swath orderly behind him. After him came a boy who gathered the handfulls into bundles, and after him a smaller boy—the band dropper—who left with each armful a band which had been made by the men too old for severe labor by knotting together the heads of two strands of about a dozen wheat stalks each. Then came binders and shockers, and after the grain was cured it was either stacked or hauled to the barn to await a convenient season for threshing. This the best farmers accomplished with flails upon a threshing floor, but the bulk of them trod out their crops by riding horses round and round over the heads spread in a ring upon beaten earth. Then it was winnowed dropping from a height upon a windy day, then carefully washed, dried in the sun, picked over by the hand as the housewife now picks rice, and sent to mill to make flour that was only eaten upon high days and holidays. No wonder the old-time darkies styled it "Billy seldom" in opposition to "Johnny constant," the every-day corn bread, or that among people of primative race flour bread is to this day "English dough" in contradistinction to the "Indian corn" that needs so much less of preparation.

Holsteins versus Jerseys.

Ed. Holstein-Friesian Register: The Live Stock Record & Farmer, of Kansas City, recently republished an article on "Milk and Butter," written by Mr. A. L. Crosby, who, we hear, is a prominent breeder of Jersey cattle in the State of Maryland, and who never allows an opportunity to pass, if he can help it, without saying something to the discredit of the Holsteins. This gentleman has undoubtedly been very much annoyed because the Holsteins have taken the prizes away from the Jerseys in nearly all of the butter contests that have been made between these breeds at agricultural fairs and dairy shows. In the article referred to the writer makes the following statements:

"In these days it is not a wise dairyman who keeps a cow for milk and beef. Why? Because the cow that is equally good for beef or milk has never been produced. Why, again? Because the cow cannot or at least has not been bred that is capable of profitably converting all her food into milk at one time and at another into beef. Still why? Because the milk and the beef traits, characteristics, temperaments and form of the animals are entirely distinct. Another reason why the beef cow will not pay as a milch cow is that, even supposing she would give as much and as good milk as the milch cow, the expense of feeding all the extra weight, the beef points, is too great to leave sufficient margain of profit to compete with the milch cow, with her frame built especially to give milk, and just enough meat on it to enable her to do good economical work. For instance, suppose a cow only weighs 100 pounds more than is necessary to do her work; if she began work at two years of age she has been carrying, and she has been feeding that 100 lbs. of meat for sixteen years. Now that 100 lbs. of beef will bring, perhaps, $2, what has it cost to feed it for sixteen years, and would the owner think he was well paid if he sold it for $2? I think not!"

The writer of the above seems to be ignorant of the fact that the largest animals are not always the largest eaters, or the smallest animals the smallest eaters; on the contrary, it is often the case that large fleshy animals are much smaller eaters than small animals that are not fleshy. The same is true of large or fat men and women, you will generally find thad men weighing from 250 to 285 lbs. consume less food than those weighing from 135 to 150 lbs. I think as a rule, that fat people are smaller eaters than lean people. Mr. C. seems to think that because the Jersey is a small cow, and capable of making a large amount of butter, that she must necessarily be a small eater, and that a Holstein cow, which is a large animal, and makes a large quantity of milk or beef, is necessarily a large eater. As a proof that one of the most noted of his favorite Jerseys is not a small eater we copy the following from an article in the October issue of the National Live Stock Journal:

"Our old readers will remember that when a report was given of the food eaten by the famous Jersey cow, Princess 2d, during the week when 27 lbs. 10 ozs. of butter was made from her milk, it showed the butter to have cost thirty cents per pound, and that from the quantity of food consumed, as reported by her attendant, she should have produced twice as much butter. The ration supplied for her was sufficient to furnish the food of support for three cows of her weight, and from these more butter could have been made during the same time."

Now this famous Jersep cow, Princess, 2d, it is said, has made the largest butter record ever made by any cow, and from this report it seems that she is an enormous eater, and that the butter that she produces would hardly sell for enough, to make value, to pay for the food she consumes. The fact is some of these small Jersey cows consume more food daily than some 2,400 lbs. Holstein bulls do.

Mr. C. says, "We want very little water in the butter cow's milk and not near as much water in the milch cow's milk as some of the Holstein breeders have succeeded in putting there. Who would want to try to sell in a Pennsylvania city the milk of the Holstein cow, that gave over 30,000 lbs. of milk in one year?"

The object of this statement is evidently to throw discredit on the Holstein breed of cows, the fact is, the analysis of the milk of this famous 30,000 pound cow, made by two distinguished chemists, goes to show that it was not so inferior in quality as Mr. Crosby would like to make it out to be for it was rich in fat and caseine, and again the famous 26,000 lbs. Holstein cow, Clothilde, at the New York dairy show in 1887, won the prize over all the Jersey cows, in the quantity of butter made, showing clearly that Holstein milk is not much inferior to Jersey milk.

The truth is whether we keep cows for milk or butter or cheese or beef a large quantity of milk is a valuable acquisition in a dairy cow. The Holstein milk in particular is rich in caseine and other properties that make it valuable for raising calves, pigs and even children, aside from the butter received from it. In the western states the raising of calves for beef steers is one of the profitable results of keeping dairies, and it is desirable to have a breed of cattle that can be made profitable fore either milk, butter, cheese or beef, and the Holsteins seem to fill the bill better than any other breed. They are beating the Jerseys for both milk and butter and cheese, and all know the Jerseys are of little account for beef.

It is a well known fact that a milch cow of whatever breed, unless it be the Jersey, will, when she goes dry, lay on fat very readily. The food consumed while being milked that was converted into milk and butter is, when the cow is dry, readily converted into fat and packed away among the muscles and tissue of the body, instead of in the butter tub.

There is one thing certain that whatever the regulations in regard to selling milk may be in Pennsylvania cities, that any man who has a family of young children growing up who will make the experiment of feeding those children first on the richest milk of the Jersey cow for one or two months, and then for the same time on the milk of even the 30,000 lbs. Holstein cow, that there will be no further demand for Jersey milk in that family for feeding children. The children will flourish well on the Holstein milk, while they will not on the Jersey milk that has too large a per cent. of oily matter. A child will starve on butter or cream, but will live and flourish on milk. Butter contains over 65 per cent. of carbon, and children do not require much carbon, and very young children should not use food containing much, if any more than is found in Holstein milk.

Mr. Crosby will have to try again before he rules the Holsteins out of either the milk, butter or beef markets.

E. P. [illegible]

Is There any Safety in Farming.

The Prairie Farmer.

Bradstreet and Dun get but little revenue from farmers. One of the rarest things seen in the farm-house is a copy of the report of either of these houses. The man who follows live-stock growing prudently, is not likely to see his name in either of these reports; while he who grows grain for sale may get there, even though this be done with a fair show of prudence. Why this disparity? It very naturally grows out of the economy of live stock growing having advantages the other cannot possess. For instance, the investments made in machinery alone, made necessary to carry on the growing of small grain, have been the last straw on the camel's back with many a farmer. Then, when we add to this the extra help required out-door and in, we have two items that do not impede our progress at every step, if the product of our acres is gathered in upon the sur face where grown, and the manure dropped where the beasts tread.

Financial failures among farmers are of comparatively rare occurrence. There are a few who have ventured beyond their depth—have entered the arena of speculation—buying live stock to ship; and, when this has not been bought wisely, disappointment comes in, as the market at which it comes his turn to sell, is reached. The country now is full of grain and bullocks; but, when we consider how steady the drain upon these stocks is, in our own cities and manufacturing districts, and how Europe is constantly reaching out for our produce, it should not be hard to realize that so far as our grains are concerned, what is not consumed in the regular way, is partially lost in transit—is at the bottom of our lakes lost in squalls, or sunk in mid-ocean. These mishaps annually swallow up not a little of our produce, and in a degree, explain why and how the products of our farms are so soon absorbed. Thus, statistics, a few years ago, made the following showing during nine months of a given year. The grain lost in the Atlantic alone during the period named, in transit between this country and foreign ports, amounted to 1,800,000 bushels. Taking a fair average of the amount of grain grown upon Western farms, it will be readily seen that the produce of a good many farms would be required to replace this lost. So, as it is certain that a soil made up of sand alone will absorb the rain-fall of to-day, it is equally certain that the products of our acres last year will early disappear, to give way to the products of the present year.

A consciousness that remuneration was accruing as the consideration for the extra time put in at farm labor, especially when this is employed in the growing of small grains, would somewhat lighten the tedium of this labor. The man who plans rightly for growing live-stock has no occasion for looking ahead to days of great weariness, and equally great hazard from the action of the elements upon small grain crops, necessarily "out in all weathers." We have previously, in these columns, referred to the great difference in risk incurred between the exposure of live stock, and small grain in the growing state, to storms of rain and wind. In the one case there is likely to be entire immunity from harm, while in the other a growing crop may be destroyed in an hour.

It is not often that farmers strike balances learning thereby whether they are or are not making any profit from the branch of farming pursued, whether this be the growing of live-stock or grain. It is not entirely, true that it is more difficult to keep farm accounts that shall be entirely true and reliable, than in some other lines of business. Yet, when provided with stock-scales, and the weighing of live-stock is followed up with system and care, it is within the possibilities to know quite accurately what surface of pasture grass or how many bushels of corn have been utilized in producing a given gain in the weight of a bullock or other farm animal. Equally so is it possible to correctly estimate the cost of growing an acre or a hundred acres of wheat or other grain, and when we have charged these latter with labor of every sort, in-door and out; comparing this with the greater ease with which we can profitably use up the product of a given number of acres in grass, having live-stock thereon; we will be prepared to answer this question. "Is there any safety in farming?" and will also be able to say with what class of farming this safety rests.

G. S.

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SECOND HAND GOOD of all kinds Bog'h't and Sold. Also Sold on Com ission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

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And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

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Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

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AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED
MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,
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WINONA PLOWS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

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Prices very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.
In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Soren Johnson, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Soren Johnson, late of the County of Polk, deceased, that the Judge of the Probate Court of said county will hear, examine, and adjust claims and demands against said estate, at his office in Crookston, in said county, on the first Monday of each month for four successive months commencing with April 1st 1889, and that six months from the 1st day of February 1889 have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims.

HANS C. JOHNSON,
Executor of the estate of Soren Johnson deceased.
141-441

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Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTH-WEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

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Handy to Post Office.
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We will sell NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to call in and LEARN OUR PRICES.

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Authorized Capital	$200,000
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Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

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JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law.
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

Our Future men

Western Rural,

What shall we do for our boys? The boy is the father of the man, and the father is largely what we make of him. There is no queston at all that the management of the boy is as interesting and important a subject as any that we ever have to consider. We are all interested in the welfare of our boys, and that interest is frequently manifested by the inquiry, How shall we keep the boy on the farm? The average conception of the ultimate happiness of the boy is to keep him on the farm. It is possible, however, that the farm might be about the worst place on earth on which to fasten him. He may not be smart enough to make a farmer and would do far better as a lawyer or banker or in some other business in which clear cut check is more valuable than a fine intellect. But upon careful thought we believe that it will be admitted our management of the boy is not very intelligent. We do not consider the details and carefully weigh consideration. Now the question as to what we shall make of the boy is not asked and answered once in a thousand times, with a clear view of all the conditions. The boy is too often left to make his own choice, and he is likely governed by considerations that are not all practical. He may want to be a lawyer because he thinks it is an easy life and a money-making business. He looks longingly toward the city because of its dash and excitement. Certainly it is our business to stop him in any course that he may choose, if we are convinced that it is not the best course. Outside of a choice of business we do not permit him to do as he pleases unless he pleases to do right or what we regard to be the best for him. If we gave the boy half as much thought as we devote to our stock and other business affairs, our future men would show a much grander development.

What shall we do for our boys? There is much to do for them which we have not space to mention, but we desire to call attention to the desirability of early recognizing the boy's individuality. He is too often a nonentity on the farm and everywhere else. He is given the idea that he is not his own, but that he is the property of his father, doomed to listen to the word of command until he is twenty-one years old. He lives all these years under bonds—lives practically the life of a slave. Yet he is a free, independent American—as free as his father, and the father has no proprietorship in the child whatever. It is the parent's duty to exercise authority when the good of the child demands it, and he has no sort of right to play the tyrant under any circumstances. What shall be done to recognize his individuality develop manhood than to give people, young or old, an opportunity to do something for themselves. The beggar has little manhood. The prison or the almshouse weakens manhood rapidly. But the industrious person, doing something for himself and reaping the reward of his labors, feels like a man and acts like a man. The boy should have an interest in some part of the farm—in the crops, or some crop, and in some of the stock; and whatever his interest is, should be absolute. The income from that interest should be his, to do what he likes with. The father can advise, but never should dictate. As the boy grows older increase his interest, and it will be found in the majority of cases that that boy will develop into a farmer as naturally as a colt grows into a horse.

The home of the boy should be made bright, and his surroundings pleasant. If the child is charmed by the beauty of the lawns and the dooryards of the village and of some of the cities, and longs to enjoy such things, it is a sad commentary upon our management at home. We have much greater opportunity for such ornamentation than they have in the village and the city, and there is not one single thing that is desirable in the city home, that we cannot have in the farm home, if we will. Perhaps the father is just as well satisfied with an ill-kept dooryard and with an inferior team and carriage and with the absence of musical instruments, etc., as if he had all these things in first-class shape, but the boy is not. The blood of youth courses in his vains, and one of the highest duties of the father is to keep his own blood young, and at least to make a show of entering fully into the feelings of the boy. It is the stiff old hearts that do vast injury in this world, and the heart ought not to be allowed to get stiff or old; and we can all do much to prevent it becoming so. The hair will get gray and the brow will become wrinkled, but we can keep the heart fresh even when way up in the years. This is another profitable subject for discussion in farmer's meetings.

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We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us.

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A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon, Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., FEBRUARY 7, 1889.

Through the kindness of Senator Holmes we are enabled to present the full text of his seed grain bill as follows:

A BILL.

An Act to furnish seed grain for distribution in certain counties afflicted by frost or blight during the season of 1888, to provide for the payment thereof, and to authorize the board of county commissioners of such counties to issue bonds for the payment thereof.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota.

SECTION 1. It is hereby made the duty of the county auditors respectively of the counties of Wilkin, Otter Tail, Hubbard, Becker, Clay, Norman, Polk, Marshall, Kittson, Beltrami and Wadena, or any other county in the State of Minnesota, wherein the crop of the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight (1888) was partially or wholly destroyed by frost or blight, to give notice, before the 15th day of February A. D. 1889, to the respective town clerks, of the several towns of said counties, to post notices immediately in at least three (3) of the most public places in each town, to all persons wishing to avail themselves of the benefits of this act to meet at the town clerk's office in the town, or at the county auditor's office in the county wherein the applicant resides, and file with said town clerk or county auditor on or before the first day of March A. D. 1889, an application duly subscribed and sworn to by the applicant before the said town clerk or county auditor.

Said application shall contain a true statement of the number of acres the applicant has plowed and prepared for seeding for the ensuing seasons crop; how many acres the applicant intends to have plowed and prepared for such seeding before seeding time; how many bushels are necessary and of what kind of grain to seed the ground so prepared, and also that said applicant's crop was in the year 1888, entirely destroyed by frost or blight, as the case may be, or if only partially destroyed, the extent of such destruction and how many bushels of each kind of grain the applicant harvested in said year 1888, also what amount of said grain, and of what kind the applicant desires to borrow from the state; that the applicant has not procured and is not able to procure the necessary seed grain, and tha the desires the same for seed grain and for no other purpose, and will not sell or dispose of the same or any thereof.

Said application shall also contain a true and full description of all real and personal property owned by the applicant, and the encumbrances, if any, thereon, and the full description by government subdivisions of the land upon which the applicant intends to sow said seed grain.

SEC. 2 The town clerk of each town shall on or before the first day of March A. D. 1889, forward all applications made before him to the county auditor of his county, who shall file the same in his office. All applications filed in any county auditor's office under the provisions of this act shall be open to public inspection, and no applications shall be considered by the board provided for in section three (3) of this act, except such as have been made and filed within the time and in the manner prescribed by section one (1) of this act.

SEC. 3. The board of county commissioners of each county where the provisions of this act are applicable shall be and are hereby constituted and appointed a board of examination and adjustment of the applications for seed grain under this act, and it shall be the duty of said board to meet at the county auditor's office on the fifth (5th) day of March A. D. 1889, to examine and consider separately each application as provided in section one (1) of this act, and to decide who are entitled to the benefits herein mentioned and the amount to which each applicant is entitled, and said board shall on or before the 9th day of March A. D. 1889 forward to the governor a statement giving the number of applicants, the number of acres prepared, or to be prepared, and the number of bushels of each kind of seed grain needed in the county.

Said statement shall comprise and include only such Applications as have been approved by said board, and shall be signed by the chairman of said board, and countersigned by the county auditor.

Provided no one applicant shall be allowed a greater amount in value of seed grain than one hundred and fifty dollars ($150.00.)

SEC. 4. The governor upon receipt of the statements as provided in section three (3,) of this act, if the same shall not exceed in the aggregate the sum of one hundred thousand dollars ($100,000.00,) appropriated for such purpose, shall apportion and distribute the amounts called for to the several counties for which applications are received, but if the amounts applied for shall exceed in the aggregate said sum of one hundred thousand dollars ($100,000.00) then the governor shall apportion and distribute that sum to the counties applying, pro rata in proportion to the amounts called for by said counties respectively, as shown by said statements of the county auditors thereof, and thereupon the governor shall inform each county auditor of the amount apportioned to his county, and shall authorize the board of county commissionery to purchase seed grain to the amount so apportioned, and cause the same to be distributed to the applicants in said county, who are entitled to receive the same under the provisions of this act.

SEC. 5. Immediately upon receiving notice from the governor of the amount apportioned to their county the board of county commissioners shall meet at the county auditor's office and readjust the applications in their county for seed grain, and apportion the amount that has been allowed to the county among the applicants pro rata in proportion to the amount required by each, if there shall not be sufficient grain to supply all in full.

PROVIDED: That after all applicants for said grain in any county are supplied, if there shall be a surplus the same shall be sold by direction of the board of county commissioners, and the sum received therefor shall be turned over to the county treasurer, who shall give his receipt therefor, and said sum shall thereupon be by him paid over to the state treasurer, who shall receipt for same to said county, and endorse said amount so received on the county bond of the county making such payment.

SEC. 6. The county auditor of each county shall, as soon as the county commissioners shall have performed the duty prescribed in section five (5), issue to each applicant an order for the number of bushels of each kind of seed grain which has been allowed to said applicant.

PROVIDED, however; that said order shall not be delivered until said applicant has signed a contract in triplicate, attested by the county auditor, to the effect that said applicant for and in consideration of * * * * bushels of seed grain received from the state, promises to pay the State of Minnesota, * * * * dollars, the amount of the cost of said seed grain; that said sum shall be taxable against all the real and personal property of said applicant; that such tax shall be levied by the county auditor of his county and collected as taxes against real and personal property are collected under the laws of the state, and that the sum so levied shall be a first lien upon the crop of grain raised each year by the person receiving said seed grain, until said amount is fully paid.

SEC. 7. It shall be the duty of the county auditor of each county to cause the tax provided for in section six (6) to be levied against the property of each person receiving seed grain under the provisions of this act. One-half of said tax shall be levied in the year 1889, and the other half shall be levied in the year 1890, and all monies collected by the county treasurer of any county under the provisions of this act shall be kept separate from other state and county taxes, and shall be paid over to the state treasurer.

SEC. 8. The contracts provided for in section six (6) of this act shall be numbered consecutively by the county auditor, one shall be filed in the office of the county auditor, one shall be transmitted to the state auditor and filed in his office, and the third shall be filed in the office of the town clerk of the town where the applicant making the contract resides.

The county auditor shall keep and transcribe in a book to be used for that purpose only, said contracts and a correct list and schedule of the applications giving the names of each applicant, the number of his application, the date of his contract, the cost of each kind of seed furnished to him, the description of the land occupied by him, and showing also the total amount of money furnished to said county by the state.

A true copy of said list and schedule so transcribed, shall be made and signed by the chairman of the board of county commissioners and certified to by the auditor, and forwarded to the governor; and whenever the amount provided for in any contract, filed under the provisions of this act, is fully paid the county auditor is empowered to cancel such contract and he shall write the word satisfied opposite the name of such person in the book in which said contracts are entered, and shall deliver up said contract to the person entitled thereto.

SEC. 9. Upon the filing of the contracts provided in section eight (8) of this act, the State of Minnesota shall acquire a just and valid lien upon the crops of grain raised each year by the person receiving said seed grain, to the amount of the sum then due to the state upon said contract, as against all subsequent creditors, purchasers or mortgagees in good faith or otherwise, and the said filings of said contract shall be held and considered to be full and sufficient notice to all parties of the existence and extent of said lien, which shall continue in force until the amount covered by said contract is fully paid.

Each and every person who has received seed grain under the provisions of this act shall as soon as his crops of the years wherein payment is to be made under his said contract are harvested and threshed market a sufficient amount of grain to pay the amount then due on his contract, and the same over at once to the county treasurer of his county which payment shall satisfy said lien for that year.

SEC. 10. Any person or persons who shall contrary to the provisions of this act, sell, transfer, take or carry away or in any manner, dispose of the seed grain, or any part thereof, furnished by the state as provided in this act, or who shall use or dispose of the said seed grain, or any thereof, for any other purpose than that of sowing or planting his ground, or who shall sell, transfer, take or carry away, or in any manner dispose of the crop, or any part thereof procured by the sowing or planting of said seed grain, with the intent to defraud the state, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof before any justice of the peace shall pay a fine of not less than ten dollars, nor more than one hundred dollars, or be imprisoned in the county jail for a term not less than ninety (90) days, and shall pay all costs of prosecution, and whoever under any of the provisions herein shall be found guilty of false swearing shall be deemed to have committed perjury and shall suffer the pains and penalty of that crime.

SEC. 11. It shall be the duty of the supervisors, constables and town clerks of towns, and the commissioners, sheriffs and county attorneys of counties receiving aid under the provisions of this act, having knowledge of any violation of said provisions to make complaint thereof to any justice of the proper county, and said justice shall thereupon issue a warrant for the arrest of the offender and proceed to hear and determine the matter in issue in the same manner as provided in other cases, and every person convicted under the provisions of this act shall stand committed to the county jail until his fine is paid, provided such imprisonment shall not exceed ninety (90) days.

SEC. 12. The county commissioners of each and every county receiving aid under the provisions of this act are hereby authorized and empowered to issue the bonds of such county to the State of Minnesota for the full amount of the aid received by such county, which bonds shall be made payable on or before four (4) years from the date thereof, and shall be signed by the chairman of the board of county commissioners, and countersigned by the county auditor, and sealed with his seal.

Said bonds shall be delivered to the state auditor before the aid contemplated by this act is furnished by the state.

All payments made by the county treasurer to the state treasurer as in this act provided shall be endorsed and credited when made, on the bond of such county.

SEC. 13. If the said bonds are not paid before the year in which the same becomes due, the county auditor of the proper county shall at the time of making the annual tax levy for such year, levy an additional tax upon all the taxable property of such county for an amount sufficient to pay the sum then remaining unpaid on the bonds of his county, said tax to be levied and collected as other county taxes.

SEC. 14. The county auditor shall receive as compensation for the services imposed upon him by this act two (2) per cent. of the amount received for taxes for this purpose each year, to be paid out of the county treasury, as the salaries for county officers are paid.

The county commissioners shall receive as compensation for the services imposed on them by this act, mileage and the same rate per diem for the time actually and necessarily occupied by them as is provided by law for their services as county commissioners, to be paid out of the general county funds.

Provided said county commissioners shall not be entitled to receive pay for more than six (6) days in all.

SEC. 15. That the sum of one hundred thousand dollars ($100,000.00) be and the same is hereby appropriated out of any monies in the state treasury, not otherwise appropriated for the purposes of this act.

SEC. 16. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Oklahoma. A BOOK giving full description and information containing three MAPS. Send stamps for circulars.

[39-44] A. BASS & CO., McPherson, Kan.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Jan. 3d. 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two thousand three hundred ninety-three and 25-100 dollars ($2,393.25-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Robert Houston and Evelyne M. Houston, his wife, to The Merchants' National Bank, of Crookston, bearing date the 23d day of March A. D. 1888, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 14th day of April A. D. 1888, at 11 o'clock a. m., in book "22" of mortgages, on page 231, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Fifty (50) feet off the east side of lot twenty-three (23.) block two (2.) in Hurlbut's Addition to the townsite of Crookston, according to the plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds, for Polk County, Minnesota, also lot five (5.) in section thirty-two (32.) township one hundred any fifty (150) north, range forty-six (46) west, containing thirty-four and 50-100 acres according to the government survey thereof, in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 23d day of February, A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated [illegible]ember 23d A. D. 1888.

THE MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK,
of Crookston,
Mortgagee.

Pier[illegible] Cromb, Att'ys for Mortgagee,
[37-43] Crookston, Minn.

HARMLESS SPUR WIRE

FENCING.

Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.

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No Snide or Bankrupt Stock

The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

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PROPRIETOR OF

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Horses bought and sold on commission.

Everything neat and nobby.

Feeding a specialty.

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in connection which I will attend to in person.

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WINNIPEG,
GRAFTON,
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Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
8:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m.
8:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
11:10 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
12:22 a. m.	Little Falls	3:00 "
1:10 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
4:05 p. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
4:05 "	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
6:10 a. m	Winnipeg Jc	8:40 p. m.
9:30 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
11:45 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
1:11 p. m.	Grafton	2:24 "
3:30 "	Pembin	12:32 "
6:00 "	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

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Grand Forks.
CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Jan. 4th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. land office, at Crookston, Minn., Feb. 19th, 1889, viz: ELIE ASSELIN, D. S., 9128, for the e½ sw¼ and lots 6 and 7 S. 6, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Cesaire Vaudrin Joseph Page, Xavier Lefevre and Fortuna Benoit, all of Gentilly, P. O., Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[38-43] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 24th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. land office, at Crookston, Minn., on March 12, 1889, viz: ELLING ELLINGSON, H'd 3,673 for the ne¼ S. 22, T. 147, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: K. S. Aker, P. J. Kopperud, John G. Olson and Carl Olson, all of Neillsville, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witness of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[41-46] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,

ATTY'S-AT-LAW,

McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Minn.

THE

St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry.

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DIRECT AND POPULAR LINE

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Also to St. Paul & Minneapolis.

FOR ALL POINTS SOUTH AND EAST.

THE ONLY LINE RUNNING TO THE THREE GREAT CITIES OF MONTANA,

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To Puget Sound Points.

Affords Cheaper Rates than via any other. Fast Time, Comfort, Courteous Attention.

LAND This Company has for sale in Minnesota 2,000,000 acres of Excellent Farming, Grazing and Timber Lands, at very low prices and on favorable terms.

For Maps, and general information inquire of your own Ticket Agent, or

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8:45 p. m. daily.	|	7:00 a. m. daily Except Sunday.
	WEST. PASSENGER.	
11:30 p. m. daily.	|	5:50 a. m. daily
	FREIGHTS.	
4:55 p. m. daily.	|	3:30 a. m. daily Except Sunday.
	NORTH—MIXED.	
10:30 p. m. daily.	|	6:30 a. m. daily
	ST. HILAIRE.	
4:00 p. m.	|	10:45 a. m

Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays

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Trains leave Crookston Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays at 7:30 a. m., arriving at Fosston at 11:30 a. m. Returning same day, leave Fosston at 2:30 p. m., arriving at Crookston at 4:30 p. m

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FEBRUARY 14, 1889. NO. 43

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
¼ inch....	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$6 00
1 inch......	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches....	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches....	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches....	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches....	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
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Little worn. Parties desiring to dispose of Old Furniture can exchange it with me for New Furniture at a Bargain, or I will Pay Cash for it. Call and see my stock and get prices

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PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000

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Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

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Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

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Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

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Always on hand at the Lowest Rates. Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,

Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

President Lincoln's Temperance Record.

A few years ago, says the Union Signal, we spent a month in Springfield, Ill., examining authorities on state history. Very naturally, there, in Lincoln's home, we came across many reminiscences of him. Among these were facts concerning his temperance record which greatly interested us and will interest our readers. Among other things, we found a copy of the first public address Lincoln ever delivered; we were surprised as well as pleased to find that it was a temperance speech. It was delivered in Springfield on the occasion of a Washingtonian celebration, February 22d, 1842. Commencing with a tribute to Washington, he said: "This is the anniversary of the birth of Washington; we are met to celebrate the day. Washington is the mightiest name on earth—long since mightiest in moral reformation; brightest in the cause of civil liberty. On that name a eulogy is expected. It cannot be. To add brightness to the sun or glory to the name of Washington is alike impossible. Let none attempt it."

From this he glides naturally into his subject—temperance. After enumerating the grand principles established by the Revolution, he adds: "But with all these glorious results, past, present and to come, it had its evils, too; it breathed forth famine, swam in blood and rode in fire. Long after its close the orphan's cry, the widow's wail continued to break the sad silence that ensued." He then proceeds to show that in the war against King Alcohol, worse tyrant than King George, no such dire consequences follow; its victories dry the orphan's tears instead of causing them to flow; instead of making widows, they restore to wives who were worse than widowed, husbands who were worse than dead. He closed with an appeal for total abstinence, and for crushing the drink traffic, which in power and pathos prefigured his Gettysburg speech.

When we consider the time and the circumstances under which the young lawyer spoke, in the Capital City where to-day few public men dare stand for temperance, this speech is certainly remarkable. The fact that he was chosen to deliver the address on this occasion proves that his temperance sentiments were even then well known. Nor was this the only time he spoke upon a temperance platform.

We have a pleasant account of Lincoln signing the pledge. A personal friend of Mr. Lincoln told Mrs. Lucy Rider Meyer, president of the Chicago Missionary Training School, that Old Uncle John, as he was called, an itinerant temperance lecturer in southern Illinois nearly two generations ago, on one occasion, speaking in an isolated country district, probably in the school house, offered the temperance pledge, as was his custom, at the close of his meeting; whereupon a tall, lank, awkward youth came forward and affixed his name. Years after, when he had come to great renown, Abraham Lincoln, meeting Uncle John, said to him: "I owe more to you than to almost any one else of whom I can think, for if I had not signed the pledge with you in my years of youthful temptation, I might have gone the way a majority of my old comrades have gone, which ends in a drunkard's life and a drunkard's grave"

His conduct when receiving notification of his nomination to the presidency is a part of history. A friend, knowing that he never kept wine in his house, and thinking it an absolute necessity on so great an occasion, had some in readiness to present to the committee who formally notified Lincoln of his nomination. But Mr. Lincoln quietly set it aside and, ordered a pitcher of water and glasses, filled them and passed them to his guests, saying: "We will drink to the fortunes of our party in the best beverage ever brewed for man."

The Australian System.

Grand Forks Herald: The following is a brief abstract of the Australian system of voting: "All ballots are printed at public expense, the cities and counties paying for the same. The distribution of the ballots to the voters is by the same agency. The candidates are all printed on one ballot, with sufficient margin at the right of the name of each candidate for the voter to designate his choice by a cross mark (X) or by filling in the name of the candidate of his choice in a blank space provided therefor and marked with a cross (X) opposite thereto. A voting shelf, or compartment must be provided for at every polling place in which voters may conveniently mark their ballots, and while doing so be screened from the observation of others. In the Massachusetts law there is a shelf provided for every seventy-five voters qualified to vote at each particular polling place. The voter receives his ballot from an officer of the law and not from a "striker." It does away with all workers at the polls and by providing that it shall be unlawful to peddle tickets or handle them in any way, and by the further provision that there shall be no workers within a hundred feet of a polling place, there can be little undue influence over the timid or poor voter."

A Splendid Life.

Western Rural.

The Rural from time to time mentions kindly the lives of men who have lived and died among us, if they have been what the world calls successful. But in doing so, it often regrets that there is so much in some of them that is to be regretted. A man may achieve wealth or fame and the world would think a newspaper false to its calling if it did not speak of the achievement as that of a successful man. Yet the life of such a man may have been very far from useful to the world which it was intended to benefit. But there are times when the pen is not able enough to do justice in singing the praises of the dead, though the life that has gone out may never have been marked by energy and enterprise in money getting or fame achieving as we usually interpret fame.

There died last week in Chicago a man whose life had been a cloudless sun to the world and of inestimable blessing to the race. He was not rich. He did not belong to the class that exerts influence because of its inherited position. He was a common yet an uncommon man; he was poor yet possessed the most precious riches, a knowledge that he was doing what he could to lift up his kind. This man was Andrew Paxton who conceived and established the Citizens' League for the Prevention of the Sale of Liquor to Minors and Drunkards. His whole life had previously been spent in the work of rescuing men from the vice of intemperance and in teaching the children to avoid this terrible ruin. He was born in England and coming to Chicago he was deeply impressed with the utter recklessness of the liquor traffic in this great city. As he gave more and more attention to the subject, he discovered that liquor was being sold to thousands of children who were crowding our prisons in consequence. He called a meeting of those who he thought would be interested in the subject, and proposed the organization of the league which has accomplished so much good in Chicago, and has leavened the whole country with similar leagues. After various disappointments and by the exercise of a superior energy he finally succeeded in establishing the agency for saving the children. With two other gentlemen he called upon the mayor to solicit his co-operation. The mayor listened with interest and finally said: "Gentlemen, since I have been in this office the liquor interests have been constant in their demands upon me, but you are the first persons who have ever called to ask that the traffic be curtailed or even made to obey existing laws." The then mayor and all subsequent mayors have aided Mr. Paxton in his work, and, to be short, he has performed a splendid mission. In the years that he was engaged in this mission, he has saved thousands of children, and become a power that the liquor traffic feared. From being repeatedly assaulted by the violators of the law, they actually came to respect him, and such a life as his is worth living and such a memory is a precious legacy to friends and family.

Window Glass.

Western Rural.

Now it is a window glass trust. We can get along without binding twine, but would puzzle us to get along without window glass. We can refuse to buy twine, but although we might stuff old coats and pantaloons in some of the windows, it would not be practical to stop them all in that way, and it is not tasteful to decorate any of our windows in such fashion. The trust has, therefore, got us unless there is some way to get the trust; and there is. There is not a trust in existence to-day that cannot be bursted if the people will make noise enough about it, and if the noise is not too discordant. If we will all whoop against trusts' combination at one time and in one key, it will be found that the courts will find law enough to explode the trusts. The courts are finding enough law now, though thousands of our people are quiet as the dead, depending upon others to make the necessary noise, even if they think enough about it to deem noise necessary. The Rural believes in noise. When the wind blows blows a hurricane everybody will think of the wind and they will wonder if the gale will pass without doing damage. Whenever the American people or any other people become noisy in their demands for reform, it is astonishing what quantities of dormant law the courts will dig out of the musty law volumes. It requires a long time to awaken our people, a fact that the history of the country plainly teaches, but one that many people do not appear to comprehend. But the American people have never been known to go backward very far. They may temporarily take a few steps backward but they will take two forward to compensate for it sooner or later. There is consolation, great consolation, in that historical fact. But we need to get firmly lodged in our minds that all this trust business is unlawful; that it violates a principle of law as old as law itself, viz: that it is against public policy to prevent competition. Having the law, therefore, we need only a concentrated, well developed, well understood public opinion back of it. The voice of the people needs to be heard in favor of enforcing the law. We want more noise.

It is astonishing how much one man may do in advancing reform movements. If a man believes in a movement, and never permits an opportunity to pass to advocate it, the movement will ultimately succeed; if a man is even so persistent as to win for himself the title of crank so much the better. He will soon make cranks of all his neighbors, and the "crankism" will spread until everybody will be cranks, and reform will be acomplished, and then the cranks will be philosophers, humanitarianns, patriots or some other species of taue nobility. If all our Alliances and Granges, and a good number of our farmers—we do not even need a majority to accomplish the result—will talk against trusts, the trusts will go much sooner than they otherwise will, though they are bound to go sometime even under a considerable degree of lukewarmness on the part of the people. As the result of agitation we shall have additional legislation against trusts, as they have in Iowa, and although that is not absolutely necessary, it helps.

Mis'taken and Real Kindness.

American Farm News.

Is there anything so unlovable, so really despicable as a thoroughly selfish person? The child who wants everything it sees for its own self, whether anyone else has anything or not; the boy who plays ball while his father does the "chores;" the young man, who comes to the dinner table after a morning spent taking his comfort in his own sweet way, complains there is no water at hand, and waits impatiently while his mother hurries to the well, draws the water, carries it in, pours out a glass full and hands it to him; the daughter who is too delicate to do dirty drudgery, leaves that to the parents she is ashamed of, but is not above spending the filthy lucre they earn thereby; the eight-hour man, with the sixteen-hour wife, who allows her to get up and make the fires in the morning—we don't admire any of them, and hope such cases are not frequent, and yet condemn it as we will, it is a fact that selfishness is the ruling trait in the disposition of the majority of people.

It there are any unselfish natures in the world, they belong to the mothers, and they make it up by training their children to an extra amount of selfishness. Not intentionally, oh, no! but certainly accomplishing this end nevertheless, and the pity of it is that they do so through their own beautiful, but blind, unselfishness.

"I do not want my children to work," said a mother of a large family when remonstrated with for making herself such a slave to her children and not training them to help her. "They will have to work soon enough," she said; "I want them to have a good time while they can. As long as I am able to do for them I shan't ask anything of them." Oh, the folly of it! Not only leaving them unprepared for what she herself admits is sure to come to them, but also teaching them to hate work, starting them out in life with the ruinous idea that good times may be had only by those who need not work. And aside from these considerations for the future, even for the present her policy is a failure; for a more discontented, unruly, selfish set of children it would be hard to find. And, though she does not see it, and perhaps would not believe it were one to tell her, the older ones are already forming acquaintances and habits the most hurtful, because they have no occupation and consequently no interest at home.

An old woman is at this moment passing my window; slowly she walks, bowed down by the weight of years and sorrow. I know her and her sad story. She is going now, not "over the hill to the poor house" exactly, but about town to say good bye to her lifelong friends before leaving for a far distant town in the west where lives a brother who has written that she may make her home with him, since he has heard she is not welcome with her own children though they have used up all her means that ought to have made her comfortable the rest of her days. And the poor old soul is very thankful for this refuge though she feels the shame of it keenly that, as many children as she has here all of them well-to-do, they let her go all that weary way, though they know she is timid of traveling and has a horror of going among strangers, not one of them will offer a home to the dear old mother who has spent her life for them. They have not even the excuse that she is hard to care for or to get along with as many old persons are. Her's is one of the kindest, sweetest dispositions possible; always patient, cheerful, and helpful. She was always so self-sacrificing and self-denying. We used to live near neighbors to them and if ever there was a faithful wife and mother she was one. There was a very large family and she did all her own work and kept them all at school, never denied them anything that her hard work and close management could get them. Her whole being was almost absorbed in the care of them, their comfort, their happiness and their amusement made her whole life. And in sickness, I never saw such a good hand to wait upon the sick. They had a good deal of it in their family, often several would be down at once. How she hung over them day and night and many times in the face of everything against them and even when the doctor had given them up. She would stay by them and bring them back to life and health just by strength of will and love, one might say. And that this is the return she gets for it all, it seems too hard. Yet, through my indignation at such children and my sympathy for her, will come the thought she trained them to this. It is really her own fault. You may make what you will of a child but it is just what the man or woman will be.

Another family I have in mind, one of the happiest I ever knew, where the children, from the older boys and girls counted nothing else such a pleasure and honor as an opportunity of helping papa or mama. Yet not a word of command, hardly of request, was ever heard. But always kind words of acknowledgment and thanks for even the smallest service. The parents, by studied tact, led, instead of trying to force their young minds in the ways they wished, by commending in general terms desirable traits, and condemning the wrong, in conduct of persons coming under their observation, and in books carefully chosen, read and discussed in the family. But above all, by their own example. Always treating each other and their own parents with kindness and courtesy. Any one of those children would have considered it a shame to sit still and see either parent do any task that it was possible to do for them. They were never allowed to do work beyond their strength. But all the many little duties that most foolishly fond mothers do for their children they were allowed to do for themselves and each other. These parents understood that service begets love; in other words the more we do for a person the more we care for them, and wisely share the pleasure of loving service with their children. They foresaw that when they came to old age, they could not expect kind consideration from their children if they taught them from infancy to think only of self—care only for their own comfort.

To see these children as they came in from school in the evening, (they lived in the country and carried their dinners,) cheerfully greeting mama and baby. The oldest boy's first question: "Father hasn't come home yet, has he? Shan't I hitch up and drive to the station for him? He'll be tired, I know, after his long day in town, and the half mile will seem two to walk." The mother smiles her consent and he hurries away. The girls put away their own and Tom's wraps, books and baskets (for Tom is in a hurry to get in his wood and kindling and the feeding before father and Charlie get back.) Then changing their school for house dresses pleasantly offer their assistance to mama, who as pleasantly accepts and arranges the program. One shall go with her to milk, the other get the supper, and ten-year-old Bess is made proud and important with the privilege of tidying up the sitting room with baby Marguerite for assistant. Yes, even the baby picks up her own blocks and is coaxed to be washed and brushed, with the promise that she may get papa's slippers for him, for this beautiful spirit of helpfulness is very contagious. Then to see them when they have all gathered at the supper table, so happy to be all together after the day's separation, each full of thoughtful kindness for the others; and later, when by their united efforts everything has been cleared away, the evening work all done and preparations made for the early morning's meal. There is still a long evening to enjoy together for in this family each one works till all is done. They don't allow mother to work far into the night in the kitchen, while the rest take their ease. They stay by her, for they want her with them. By their assistance she gains time to be a companion to her boys and girls. And such an evening as they have! with mother the center of attraction and father seconding all her efforts for instruction or amusement, and each child offering his mite for the general entertainment; each self forgotten in the happiness of others. It was the most beautiful picture I ever saw.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.

HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.

☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,

IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.

NO DELAY! NO BONUS!

Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.

STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,

wo doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

The Binding Twine Outrage.

The Western Rural.

Allowing for the selfishness of human nature, and forgiving men for much because of natural weakness, it is time to draw the line when a combination is formed among those who are already engaged in a financially profitable robbery of farmers, to simply fleece them alive. The price of binding twine was crowded up last year until a decent man was ashamed of the soullessness of men. It would seem as if there should be enough respect for the foundation industry of the country, even among thieves, to prevent men from deliberately scheming to rob the farmer of every dollar he can produce. But we have long been face to face with the fact that those who supply the agricultural classes with what they need, never intend to loosen their grip of their own free will. This proposed binding twine outrage is one of the most flagrant injustices that has ever contemplated, and there is no other way to meet it than to take the animal by the horns heroically and twist off its head. We can get along without binding twine for a season, and if we do, there will never be another binding twine trust as long as the world stands, and the price of twine will never again be as high as it has been. Not only that, but one season's refusal to buy twine will show the power of farmers to protect their own interests to an extent that will spread demoralization among other classes of robbers, and set them to trembling.

So far as we have been able to hear from wheat growers, they gladly enter into the plan announced by The Rural last week, to cut the wheat and stack it loose. It will pay to endure the little inconvenience which may result, and the net profit will be as great under any circumstances, as it would be if we paid twenty cents a pound for twine. The Rural will do all it can to awaken a union of action in this matter, and hopes to hear immediately from those who will enter upon this work of throttling one pernicious robbing trust. If our readers will make an effort to win supporters to the plan in their immediate neighborhoods, and other farm papers will heartily enlist in the work, for once we can array the farmers with a solid front against as grasping a scheme as man ever contemplated.

Detroit Record: It beats the world. Let a drunken bum come into town to work the "directory" racket, and he will be patronized by nearly every business man in the place, and especially by those who think that "advertising don't pay," and never have a card in their local paper. They will pay this migratory chap from five to ten times as much money as the printer who is interested here, and spends his money here, would charge for the same job, and then congratulate themselves upon the splendid advertisement they have secured, and so cheap! The cards are printed and put upon a hotel door, and sometimes (not often) read by the traveling public who come here to sell, not to buy goods. A single line in a local paper, is worth more to a man who has goods to sell than an advertisement the size of the entire hotel door. The paper goes into the home of the very people whose patronage is invited—city and country—every part of the county. What business do merchants derive from runners who stop at hotels, and how many guests at hotels stop to read advertisements tacked up in their rooms? Such far-sightedness is enough to give one the jim-jams.

Hallock Weekly News: Capt. H. W. Donaldson was on deck last Tuesday evening at the meeting of the Hallock Temperance Society and delivered a spicy lecture on the subject of temperance during the course of which he offered a neat solution of the liquor problem. While he is a radical so far as his views upon the subject are concerned, he was satisfied, from past experiences that the ultra radical was not the proper mode of dealing with the vice. That masses of the people are not yet sufficiently educated up to those high sentiments of morality and sobriety requisite to make radical legislation on the subject effectual. That the best mode of dealing with the traffic was by restrictive measures. He had given the subject a great deal of thought and while it might be a new idea to his listeners and one that might not receive the approbation of those engaged in the promotion of the cause of temperance, he believed that the ultimate solution lay in placing, the entire traffic in liquor in each county, into the hands of the county commissioners, to be sold by agents appointed by them for that purpose, and only by the bottle and for cash. To sell at a profit of one hundred per cent and the net proceeds of all sales to be used in furnishing, equipping and maintaining comfortable and hospitable reading and lounging rooms and libraries in each village in the county, where the young men of the village and all men of leisure may resort for amusement, or to read papers books etc., or for pleasant chat with friends, and where the farmer may find hospitable reception after a cold drive in the winter. Speaking of the ultra-prohibitionist who are claiming for prohibitory legislation. Capt Donaldson said that we had absolute prohibition, in law, one day out of every seven, referring, to the Sunday law. Do we enforce it? Ninety-nine out of every hundred saloon-keepers in the state violate that law every Sunday with impunity. It reminded him of the parable of the talents. He to whom one was given buried it lest he lose etc. We should be very careful that the one talent we now possess be not taken away from us and added unto the six given to the saloon-keeper.

Building and Loan Association.

Western Rural: The necessity of State supervision of building and loan associations was always apparent enough, but is more so now than ever before, in consequence of the discovery of the perfectly rotten condition of a collapsed Chicago concern. Our readers are not as much interested in this matter as the people of the towns are, but there is at least one building and loan association of national pretensions which is bidding for a more general patronage than any such association has ever essayed to do. One of its representations to investors is that it is loaning on Western property and getting much higher rates than Eastern associations do. It is possible that its operations may, to some extent at least, reach farmers, and that possibility makes the attempt to supervise these institutions of interest to our people. There are millions of dollars deposited with these institutions, and they need to be looked after by the government as much as banks do.

School Laws.

Western Rural: The Illinois General Assembly is setting a good example so far as introducing bills to amend our school laws is concerned. There are few people who realize how loose our school laws are and how easily taxes may be increased under them. School officers can build new school houses, buy sites and pay exorbitant prices for them, and change text books pretty nearly at will. The school elections under the present Illinois laws, are too expensive. Bills have been introduced to remedy these defects. It is sought to prevent the building of a new school house unless a respectable number of the voters ask for it; the attempt will be made to provide free text books, and to limit the polling places at school elections to a thousand voters at least. Large towns and cities are more interested in these reforms, or the majority of them, than the rural districts are but economy is a matter in which we all are interested. It is in the right direction.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., FEBRUARY 14, 1889.

'Round Home.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard, $1.01.

Miss Sadie Bradley, of Warren, spent Sunday in the city.

Jim Sheasgreen was down from the woods over Sunday.

Northern Minnesota beats the world for lovely winter weather.

Mell Milne began study in the high school, Monday morning.

Henry Steego has returned from Tacoma, and other points west.

Joe Lusian has been very much under the weather for a number of days.

Sam. McBride, Jim Sheasgreen's foreman, was down from the woods Saturday.

Miss Nellie McAvoy has accepted a position as teacher of the school in Gentilly.

Hay seems to be a drug on the market this winter. Slow sales at $3 per ton.

Miss Julia Anderson was visiting in the city last week, the guest of Mrs. A. J. AnDyke.

Saturday was the livliest day of the season about the city. The streets were fairly alive with teams.

Judge Christianson went down to the saintly city last week to attend a meeting of the Probate Judges of the state.

A large pane of glass was broken from the door of the clothing department of Fontaine & Anglim's store, Saturday.

Mr. McLauthlin, who has been singing in the M. E. church for a number of days, has gone to Ada, where he will assist Rev. Nicholson in a series of meetings.

D. A. Darby, the well known wheat buyer, of Kittson elevator, is a good deal of a sleigh maker, as may be seen by gazing on that pung, which is both comfortable and handsome.

Crookston's headquarters at St. Paul, the Clifton Hotel, has been well patronized this session by members of the Third House from Polk County. By the way, the Polk County boys know a good thing when they see it, and show their good sense by patronizing the Clifton, the best hotel for the money in St. Paul.

All who feel interested in the growth of our country should write our senator and representative urging them to vote against the bill to forfeit the Duluth & Winnepeg land grant. Also urging them to favor a bill granting an extension of time. Upon these bills depend the early building of the road.

The practice of tying a team, by the lines, to a sled stake, in such a way as to prevent a runaway, sometimes resorted to by careless teamsters, is liable to bring about disastrous results. A team left in the way described came very near throwing themselves, on Main street, Saturday, and were saved only by the adroitness of a bystander, who released the lines.

Last Saturday, a certain man of this city was driving out with a team of Bronchos, when they broke into a run. Everything went well till the neckyoke broke, letting the pole down into the snow, where it soon stuck fast, causing the sleigh to overturn and throw the driver to the ground. Being determined to hold that team, our hero held to the lines and finally succeeded in stopping them, although he was dragged a distance of one hundred yards before it could be accomplished. A boy who was in the sleigh when it went over, had his chin cut, but not seriously.

Capt. H. W. Donaldson was down from Kittson County on Saturday and dropped into our den to talk drainage and kindred subjects. The Captain attributes the severe losses last fall directly to the lack of drainage, and is in earnest in his efforts to secure this important work at once. He says the appropriation asked from the state should be made available and used at once, and the balance of the work provided for by county boards. We think he is right about this, as the work cannot be done too soon for the good of the country. The amount of money required to be used, if it could be expended during the coming summer, would help things out wonderfully, and be worth more to the country now that any future time, probably.

From the Thirteen Towns we learn that Samuel Hanson committed suicide at his residence in the town of Brandsvold, a week ago last Monday or Tuesday, by shooting himself in the head. He was found, last week Thursday, in a sitting posture on his cellar floor, with a rifle between his legs, the muzzle of which was in his mouth, and to the trigger was attached a string, which he had evidently pulled, discharging the rifle. The whole upper part of his head was blown off, and from the position in which he was found, it was evident that death was instantaneous. Coroner Shepard was notified and arrived on Wednesday's train, but decided that an inquest was unnecessary. The deceased was a single man, 28 years old, and was of a quiet disposition, having few acquaintances, and was in fairly good circumstances. The cause for his rash act is unknown and it is presumed that the deed was done in a fit of insanity.

In State's Prison.

On Saturday, February 2d, in company with clerk of court, E. M. Walsh, we had the pleasure of visiting the State's prison at Stillwater, and were shown about the institution by an accommodating official. Everywhere we found evidences of good management, the prison in every part being as neat as wax, and the prisoners looking as contented as incarcerated human beings could look. The kitchen is a model of neatness, while the long rows of cells look as if their inmates vied with each other, each striving to keep his little house in better order than his neighbor. Some had their cells carpeted and hung with neat pictures, tastefully arranged on the walls. Notable among the improvements instituted by warden Stordock is a ten-candle electric light in every cell, affording a better and a cheaper light than before. Since the contract system ceased, the warden has commenced a work of great importance to the state, that of building staying walls for the support of the rear walls of the prison enclosure, which affords the inmates needed exercise for two-thirds of the time. This work will have to be done, and if done in the way the Warden proposes, will cost the state very much less than in any other way, and will help to solve the problem of how to employ the prisoners, as the work will require two years to complete, and during that time a factory could be put up sufficient to give the prisoners employment. The prison has a capacity for 600 prisoners, and now has 425. After having looked over the institution and thus got a more exact idea than could otherwise be gained, we are firmly of the opinion that our legislature should not return to the contract system before it gives Warden Stordock's plans a trial. We are convinced it would not only be better for the prisoners, but far better for the interests of the state. The only reason that we can see for returning to the contract system would be to furnish a good thing for some contractor, but the best interests of the state would be subserved by the adoption of Warden Stordock's plans.

MONOPOLY BROUGHT TO TIME

Since handling the Red River Roller Mills Flours:

Best	$3 15
2d Grade	2 90
3d "	2 50
4th "	1 50

HACK & GALLASCH.

Judge Mills registered at the St. Louis this week.

R. A. Wilkinson, St. Paul, was in the city this week.

W. C. Kelso went up the line on this morning's train.

Lancaster took a trip to Gentilly Saturday afternoon.

S. C. Bagley, Clearwater, was in the city this week.

Ernest Odell was down from Maple Bay, Tuesday.

H. C. Misner and Fred Tiedt were down from Euclid, Monday.

A large party of our young folks had a pleasant time at the toboggan slide, Tuesday evening.

Rev. McArthur, of Warren, preached morning and evening in the Presbyterian church, last Sunday.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Jas. Westover's team took a run one day this week, but were captured by Tom Miller before much damage was done.

Gene Ferry, who has been known in this city for years as a successful hotel clerk, has accepted a position at the Commercial.

Geo. McManus spent several days at the capital last week previous to a visit to Mobile, New Orleans and other southern cities.

Attorney Wight went below last week "on business." He says he is asking for nothing but if he could "get a pine log to ride" he would be perfectly contented.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

M. G. Peterson, of the town of Garden, went down to St. Paul for medical treatment last week. The physician pronounced it a bad case of catarrh, but thought he could fix him up again all right soon.

Adolph Gallasch is spending a short time on a visit to friends at Red Wing and other southern Minnesota cities. Gallasch has gone out of the patent medicine business and will give his whole attention to banking.

C. J. McCollum and P. H. Konzen came down from Hallock on Saturday evening to meet with the incorporators of the Crookston, Duluth & St. Vincent R. R. to talk over matters in relation to the new line of road. If the people of Marshall and Kittson Counties would co-operate with this new corporation they could secure a new road.

It may be a matter of consolation, in these stringent times, to know that, if there is any difference it is in our favor. Everywhere, all over the United States, times are harder than here and money harder to obtain. With the prospects before us of a good price for wheat next fall farmers and business men should take courage and aid one another until the good time comes.

The Duluth & Winnipeg Railroad.

The Committee Resolves.

At a meeting of the committee, appointed by the mass meeting on January 15th, to look after the city's interests in relation to railroad matters, held at the office of Montague & Wight, on Saturday last, the committee unanimously adopted the following resolutions:

Whereas, The citizens of all that portion of this state north of the Northern Pacific railroad, have been earnestly striving for many years to secure the construction of the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad, from Duluth in a northwesterly direction to the Red River Valley, and then to the northern boundary of this state, west of the Lake of the Woods, and to that end obtained from the legislature of this state, in 1878, a grant of swamp lands to aid in the construction of such road within ten years thereafter; and

Whereas, About five miles at the east end of such proposed railroad was partially graded during 1881, but, owing to the fact that substantially all of said region, east of the Red River Valley and west of Duluth was, and ever would be, unfit for cultivation, the capital necessary for the completion of said road could not at that time be obtained, notwithstanding said grant of swamp lands, and in consequence thereof the work on said road was then suspended; and

Whereas, During the year 1888 capital was secured sufficient to construct twenty miles of said proposed road and twenty miles thereof was, during that year, completed, inspected by commissioners appointed by the Governor, and found to be constructed so as to be a first-class railroad in every respect; and

Whereas, The parties who so resumed prosecution of said enterprise are able, ready and willing to go on and build said proposed road in case the legislature shall grant reasonable extension of time, and shall so legislate as to insure said proposed aid, and render said enterprise safe and reasonably profitable; and

Whereas, A bill has been introduced in the legislature to enforce forfeiture of said aid, and the passage of such bill will render it impossible to secure capital required to complete said road, and will leave said region wholly undeveloped for many years to come, and therefore retard and permanently injure all the northern part of this state; now, therefore,

Resolved, That it is the sense of this body that the passage of such forfeiture bill would prove a great public misfortune and a direct blow to the prosperity of the Red River Valley, as well as to the city of Crookston, and that it would effectually prevent the settlement and development of all that portion of this state north of the Northern Pacific railroad, east of the Red River Valley and west of Lake Superior, for a great many years to come; and

Resolved further, That it is the sense of this body that the early completion of said proposed road would open to settlement and development all of said region and bring into market, not only the lands belonging to this state, but also the lands belonging to the United States, and thereby largely increase the taxable property and revenue of this state to an amount far in excess of the value of the proposed aid granted.

Resolved, further, That it is the sense of this body that passage of the forfeiture bill would be an unjust discrimination against the northern part of this state in every point of view, contrary to public policy.

Resolved, further, That the Secretary of this body cause a copy of these resolutions to be presented to the legislature of this state, and that strenuous effort be made by all public-spirited citizens of the northern part of this state, to impress on the members of the legisture, not only the importance of defeating said forfeiture bill, but of passing such affirmative legislation as shall be necessary to secure investment of capital required to build such proposed road at the earliest practicable date.

At the council meeting, on Tuesday evening, every member being present except Ald. Childs, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Whereas, A bill has been introduced in the Legislature of the State of Minnesota to enforce forfeiture of the grant of swamp lands made by this state to the Duluth & Winnipeg Railroad to aid in the construction of its line, and the passage of such bill will delay and endanger the building of said railroad and retard and permanently injure the northern portion of this state.

Resolved, That it is the sense of this City Council that the early completion of said road would be of great benefit in particular to the Red River Valley, in this state.

Resolved, further, That it is the sense of this Council that the passage of said forfeiture bill would prove a great public misfortune, and that it would be an unjust discrimination against the northern part of this state, through which said road is intended to be built.

Resolved, further, That the city clerk cause a copy of these resolutions to be presented to the legislature of this State, and send a copy to the members of the Senate and House of Representatives from this district; and we earnestly request our representatives in the legislature to do all in their power to prevent said forfeiture bill becoming a law, and to work for such affirmative legislation as will secure the building of said Duluth & Winnipeg Railroad at the earliest practicable date.

They Had to Come Down!

Hack & Gallasch are the means of saving their customers 35 cents per sack on flour. A carload of the celebrated Fisher Flour brought it about. Tumble?

Minneapolis Evening Journal: Henry Ransom, a former employe in the county treasurer's office, has been arrested on the charge of obtaining money on false pretenses. He represented himself as in the employ of the county and visited the houses of property-owners and demanded from $2 to $5 claimed as due on back taxes. In most cases he was successful.

Ransom was for a time employed in the register of deeds office in Polk County.

The Salmagundi club will meet this week with Miss Nettie Brown, at the residence of Arthur Stewart. The evening will be devoted to music.

Goodyear, Cook and Dillon's Minstrel Troupe is advertised for Saturday evening at the opera house. It is said to be the best troupe on the road. Don't fail to take it in. Tickets for sale at Tom Morris.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Johnnie Hart has returned from Chicago, where he has been laying in stock for the large fruit commission house to be opened up in McKinnon's Block, under his management. Fred Anderson is to be one of the firm, and judging from the two men who have undertaken it, we predict success for the enterprise.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Warren Register: Is'nt it about time for Warren to begin to look around and try to find out where she stands in reference to the new Railroads that are pointing in this direction? Why not call a meeting to consider the question? Who will be the first to move in the matter? Eternal vigilance is the price of other things, as well as of liberty.

Red Lake Falls News: Louis Berthiaume and Mrs. L. Bernier were joined in matrimony, at Gentilly, on Sunday Feb. 4th by Rev. F. Theillon. After the marriage ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Berthiaume drove up to Red Lake Falls to the home of Sidney Bottineau, Mr. Berthiaume's son-in-law, where a jolly good time was had by the many friends of the newly wedded pair. The News extend congratulations.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city

L. WALDELAND,

[22-tf] Robert street.

From the action of the city council, and the citizens' committee, and from personal intercourse with prominent citizens, we are led to the conclusion that our people are very much in earnest in their request to their representatives in the Legislature to oppose the passage of the Duluth & Winnipeg forfeiture bill, and to urge legislation favorable to that road. They feel that the road would be of incalculable benefit to this country, and woe be to that representative who should have the temerity to misrepresent them by opposing their wishes in these particulars. We send our representatives to the capital to transact business for the people, and not to set themselves up as judges for the people. Their business is to do as they are directed, and not to decide what is best, and woe unto that man who shall have the effrontery to oppose the will of the people in this particular, for they are now very much in earnest, if they never were before. They request their agents to aid the D. & W. road, and their request is not couched in ambiguous language—it is too plain to be mistaken.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Marshall County Leader: A child suffering from diphtheria should be isolated from the first, and kept so for about three weeks after convalescence begins. The air of its rooms should be saturated with antiseptics; and under the physician's directions every possible chance of the poison being conveyed through the nurse into other rooms of the house, or elsewhere, should be prevented. Every identical thing which has been in the atmosphere of the sick-room should be thoroughly disinfected before it leaves it. As to how to prevent children from acquiring the disease other than by exposure to an infected person, the only way is to provide for them the best hygienic conditions. To make home healthy is the first step to take in prevention. Overcrowded tenements should be vacated. Wherever one is, he should make sure that the drainage system is perfect and that his quarters are kept scrupulously clean. Perfect ventilation is, of course, imperative. If a child is much in the open air, it is less likely to take cold easily, and that colds render children more liable to take diphtheria must be always kept in mind. If satisfied that errors on their own part—lack of cleanliness, imperfect ventilation, etc.—are not accountable for its unhealthiness, then they should move to other quarters without delay.

Let everyone understand that if diphtheria enters their homes, they will be almost always to blame for it. When the responsibility is placed where it belongs, and people feel it, then there will be but comparatively few cases of this much dreaded disease.

Northfield News: It is the experience of pulishers that too many people are apt to think it matters but little whether the newspaper bill is promptly paid or not,—that is a small sum, and is of little consequence. This is not because subscribers are unwilling to pay, but rather because they are negligent. Each one imagines that because his year's indebtedness only amounts to a small sum, the publisher cannot be much in want of it, without for a moment thinking that the income of a paper is made up of just such small amounts and that the aggregate of all subscriptions is a very large sum of money.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS & MANITOBA

RAILWAY.

The Great Dining and Sleeping Car Line

—TO—

DAKOTA, MONTANA,

—AND—

OFFERING CHOICE OF THREE ROUTES TO THE

PACIFIC COAST.

F. I. WHITNEY,

Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

CLOSING OUT SALE!

Having Determined to Close Out, we offer

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

At figures that must sell if you want goods. Now is your time to

SECURE BARGAINS!

Call and see what a little money will do.

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL!

☞ Remember, this stock must and will be sold. This is positive, and you can prove it by giving us a call,

Hack & Gallasch.

35 CENTS A SACK

Means a saving to 100 families of $35 by buying their flour at

HACK & GALLASCH'.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS

Special Rates for Presidential Inauguration.

The Manitoba road will sell tickets at greatly reduced rates to all those who are desirous of visiting Washington on the above mentioned occasion. Full particulars will be given by applying to your local agent.

Grand Musical Festival.

OPERA HOUSE,

Saturday, Feb. 16.

Goodyear, Cook & Dillon's

Refined Minstrels!

8—Funny End Men.—8

10—Artistic Clog Dancers.—10

25—Chestnut Boycotters—25

The Dynamo from which all Minstrel Companies receive their supply.

The celebrated Bay State Sextelle.

Unrivaled Band and Orchestra.

A Ladies' Laughing Minstrel Band.

THE CRITICS

Of the entire South and West pronounce it the Best Extant.

Magnificent Parade at noon. Watch for the White Silk Hats.

Tickets $1.00, 75 and 50 cents.

Seats now on sale at Tom Morris' Jewelry Store.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore existing between J. L. Johnson and P. E. Smidesang, Wylie Station, Polk Co., Minn., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business hereafter will be carried on by P. E. Smidesang, who assumes all indebtedness and collects all bills due to the said firm.

Dated Jan. 15, 1889.

J. L. JOHNSON.

[42-44] P. E. SMIDESANG.

Cord Wood For Sale.

Dry oak from $3 to $3.50 on board cars; green oak, or green mixed wood always on hand at reasonable figures, Address, MOE & BUHN,

[36-tf] Mentor, Minn.

Crayon Portrait Free.

Having made arrangements with one of the largest copying houses in the world to furnish me a large number of ¾ life-size crayon Portraits at a very low figure, I will, until March 1st, present every person having one dozen cabinet photographs taken at my studio, one of these fine crayons from any good photograph they may bring. Come early and bring any picture you wish copied. Cabinets $2.50 per dozen.

FRANCIS, Photographer.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on

JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston.

[16-tf.]

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The Duluth Road.

Solicitor Warner states the Position of the Road to the Railroad Commissioners—350 Miles Additional Track is required—An Increase of Capital.

St. Paul Dispatch.

Solicitor Warner, of the Duluth & Winnipeg road, was before the railroad commissioners this afternoon and spoke in support of the application of his road for an increase in capital stock from $5,000,000 to $8,750,000. The articles of the association, Mr. Warner said, were granted in 1877, permitting them to build a road from Duluth to the boundary line between the Lake of the Woods and the Red River. They commenced building under the expectation of enjoying the state swamp land grant of ten sections per mile. They found that such a grant was doubtful. The construction of the road began in 1880, but on account of discouragement, they were compelled to stop building for a short time. They now propose to finish the construction of the road, but they find that many changes are necessary, all of which help to increase their expenses. A lower grade must be made than formerly decided upon; a better grade of rails must be used, and the line must be increased in length within this state by 350 miles. The Duluth terminal facilities they find will cost some $2,000,000, and taking into consideration that the swamp land grants are doubtful, the road makes a petition that the articles of the association may be amended accordingly. Unless it is so granted, Mr. Warner claims that the road must be constructed on a less expensive plan, and, in fact, he fears that it will be impossible to obtain means for building, unless they have the power of issuing stock and securities to the amount of $45,000 per mile.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at whole sale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

TO THE LADIES.

For 50 cents Mrs. Davis will cut you a Dress Pattern, perfect fit guaranteed. No refitting required. Call at Mrs. Cowing's residence. [36-tf]

Change in Business.

Messrs. Morrissey Bro's intend to make a change in their business January 1st, 1889, and ALL ACCOUNTS MUST BE SETTLED by Dec. 15th to save adding costs.

MORRISSEY BROS.,

Crookston Foundry & Machine Shop.

PARTNER WANTED.

Sleeping or active, with from $500 to $1,000 to enlarge and extend the Crookston Soap Manufactory. No other soap factory within three hundred miles.

Apply to J. W. FORD,

[38-tf] Crookston, Minn.

NEW MEAT MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

CLEVELAND HOUSE

R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Handy to Depot.

Handy to Post Office.

Handy to Land Office.

Handy to Stables.

Handy to Court House.

The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.

Terms $1. Yours truly,

RUDY BURKHARDT.

BARGAINS FOR THE NEXT 15 Days

AT THE SECOND HAND STORE,

East side Main, between Second and Third Sts., Crookston, Minn.

A SNAP!

☞ See our black walnut BEDROOM SUITS at $65, and many other bargains too numerous to mention.

We will sell NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to call in and LEARN OUR PRICES.

PETER GOTHIA.

A. F. LAPLANT,

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

PLASTERING

Done Order. ☞ All Work Warranted.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

HOUSEHOLD.

Hints about Home.

Napkins were never intended for saws or ropes; to use them upon the face as though they were is an insult to the napkin.

The spoon is held in the hand, not at the elbow; hence it is unnecessary to rise one's elbow to a level with his mouth in eating soup.

To relieve toothache, take of chloroform, laudanum, each one drachm. Apply little cotton wool. To cure, apply—to a dentist.

For preserving eggs, take half a pint each of salt and fresh lime and two gallons of water. Slake the lime with boiling water.

Saturate paint or putty stains upon the window-glass with a strong solution of soda and rub off with a wolen cloth when dry.

Scissors, needles and thread, a buttonhook and pen and ink, are convenient articles in the guest chamber. Books are not amiss.

When the babe is restless, a few teaspoonfuls of cold water have a quieting effect; and a cloth wet in cold water applied to the inflamed gums of teething children gives relief when other remedies fail.

It is worth the while to test the virtue of this simple remedy for seik headache:

Squeeze the juice of a lemon into half a glass of cold water and stir in a little baking soda; drink during effervescence.

Phthisi generally began at the apices of the lungs, because the bronchial tubes were so arranged that they carried the inspired air with greater facility to the bases than to the apices. During inactivity a person would ordinarily breath above 480 cubic inches of air in a minute. If he walked at the rate of six miles an hour, he would breath 3260 inches. In singing this increased more than in walking, as to sing well required all the capacity of the lungs. The instructor of vocal music, in addition to his musical education, should understand the anatomy and physiology of the respiratory organs.—New York Medical Journal.

To Wash Woolen Shawls.

Scrape one pound of soap, boil it down in sufficient water; when cooling beat it with the hand, it will be a sort of jelly; add three tablespoonfuls of spirit of turpentine and one of spirit of hartshorn. Wash the articles well in it, then rinse in cool water until all the soap is taken off, then in salt and water. Fold between two sheets, taking care not to allow two folds of the article washed to come together. Iron with a slightly warmed iron. Shawls done in this way look like new. Salt is to be used only where there are delicate colors that may run.

Five Ways to Stop a Cold.

1. Bathe the feet in hot water and drink a pint of hot lemonade. Then sponge with salt water and remain in a warm room. 2. Bathe the face in very hot watar every five minutes for an hour. 3. Snuff up the nostrils hot salt water every three hours. 4. Inhale ammonia or menthol. 5. Take four hour's active exercise in the open air. A ten grain dose of quinine will usually break up a cold in the beginning. Anything that will set the blood actively in circulation will do it, whether it be drugs or the use of a bucksaw. But better than all, if your cold is inveterate or serious, consult your family physician, and at once.

When "John" Took to Washing.

There are no laundrymen in China. No linen is worn there. The rich use silk and woolen undergarments, and the poor wear woolen and cotton. As starching and ironing are unknown, the female servants do all the laundry work. The reason of the great number of laundrymen here is that when the Union Pacific Railroad threw hundreds of Chinamen out of employment they cast about for something to do, and as there was a great demand for washerwomen, and a scant supply of them in the West, the Mongolian turned his attention to her trade. He learned it so quickly and so well that he stuck to it, and made so much money that the calling soon became popular. Gradually the laundrymen came East, and no city, and now few villages of any size in the whole country are without a Chinese "laundry."—San Francisco Call.

Vocal Music as a Preventive of Phthisic.

A suggestive paper by Dr. C. E. Busey of Lynchburg was lately read before the Medical Society of Virginia. He stated as a well-known fact that those nations which were given to the cultivation of vocal music were strong, vigorous races, with broad, expansive chests. If an hour was daily devoted in our public schools to the development of vocal music, there would not be the sad spectacle of the drooping, withered, hollow-chested, round-shouldered children. There was too great a tendency to sacrifice physical health upon the altar of learning. Vocal music was a gymnastic exercise of the lungs, by development of the lung tissue itself. The lungs in improved breeds of cattle, which naturally took little exercise and were domiciled much of the time, were considerably reduced in size when compared with those of animals running at liberty; and so it was with the human race, which led inactive lives from civilization.

Try Not to Cough.

A physician who is connected with an institution which contains many children, says: "There is nothing more irritating to a cough than to cough. For some time I had been so fully assured of this that I recently determined if possible, for one minute, at least, to lessen the number of coughs heard in a certain ward in the hospital of the institution. By the promise of rewards and punishments I succeeded in inducing them simply to hold their breath when tempted to cough, and in a little while I was myself surprised to see how many of the children entirely recoved from their disease.

"Constant coughing is presisely like scratching a wound on the outside of the body; so long as it is done the wound will not heal. Let a person, when tempted to cough draw a long breath and hold it until it warms and soothes every air cell, and some benefit will soon be received from the process. The nitrogen, which is thus refined, acts as an anodyne to the irritated mocus membrane, allaying the desire to cough and giving the throat and lungs a chance to heal. At the same time a suitable medicine will aid nature in her effort to recuperate."—Baltimore News.

The Magic Tree.

On a certain plantation, which it will be as well not to locate, there was a very large, hollow orange-tree which, according to the St Louis Post-Dispatch, had never borne any fruit, although it blossomed regularly every spring. After blossoming the blossoms would all gradually disappear and a small orifice on the end of the twig would be all that was left for the balance of the year.

This went on for a good many years, until one day the place was sold to a man from the North, who determined to cut down the tree and solve the mystery if possible. He accordingly had the tree cut down, and instead of finding a solid trunk he found nothing but a large outside shell of a tree, while the inside was perfectly hollow and was occupied by a large family of squirrels and a colony of bees. The bees and squirrels were very light in color and did not appear to have any eyes, and the oranges were elongated instead of round, although very sweet tasting, and otherwise appeared to be excellent fruit. The man was puzzled to account for the phenomenon, as there was no opening in the tree by which even the bees could get inside it, but the mystery was explained by an old colored man, who had been on the place many, many years. He told the following story:—

When the orange-tree was very small it was found to be growing hollow, and after it got to be about a foot thick the hole near the centre of the trunk was made larger and a limb grafted into it; the tree then did well, apparently, but had never borne any fruit. It is thought that the bees and squirrels had gotten into the tree and made it their home, and when the limb was grafted in their means of egress were stopped up and made prisoners. As bees are known to be very industrious the following will readily be believed:—

The bees would go out to the end of the twigs, which were also hollow, every spring and pull the blossoms inside, and thus get the honey by turning the flowers inside out; the oranges would then grow inside, and the twigs being small, account for the elongated shape of the fruit; the bees would live on honey and the squirrels on the fruit, and thus a colony of each was established, and lived in comfort and plenty on the inside of the orange-tree.

She Gained a Customer.

"I don't seem to find just what I want," said a lady to a clerk in one of the large Boston stores.

"I'm sorry," answered the clerk, politely; "perhaps another time we may have a better supply."

"Possibly," and the lady picked up her hand-bag and walked away, without even a word of thanks, although the saleswoman had been showing her laces for half an hour, and had taken down box after box for her examination.

"Well Helen," said a companion clerk, as the customer passed out of hearing, "if I'd been in your place I'd given the fussy old thing a snub; bothering so long and not buying after all!"

"I wish she had bought" said Helen, "but any rate I did my duty."

"Duty! yes, and very likely got a black mark from the floor-walker, for not making a sale. I detest shoppers!"

"But another time she may buy something. Who knows? So I tried to be polite to her, though it does seem too bad to spend so much time and sell nothing."

"Yes; and it shows so on your book," answered her companion. "You ought to have sent her off long ago. You might have sold to two or three customers, for we had quite a rush one while." A week later she came to the lace counter, and declining to be served by one of the other clerks, waited several minutes for Helen to get through with another customer. Then she asked to see laces again. Helen was attentive and courteous; the customer made a small purchase and went out.

"Sold again by Madame Fussiness?" said one of the other clerks, laughing.

"Not quite," smiled Helen; "and I hope she'll come again."

Within a few days she did come again; this time bringing a friend with her; and to Helen's great satisfaction both of them bought liberally.

When they had gone the floor-walker came to Helen and said:

"You've done well. That lady dressed so plainly was Mrs. S——. She's immensely rich, and awful fussy. Her patronage will be worth a good deal to the store. The superintendent shall hear how well you got on with her."

Patience and politeness had their reward, and it is to be hoped that the other clerks learned a lesson.

A Study In Still Life.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

The camera in the hands of a photographer has served many uses, but its value as a temperance advocate has never been fully tested. A few days since a couple of enthusiastic photographers, with an instantaneous pocket instrument a little longer than a saradine box, appeared at one of the city hotels and informed the clerk that they came to photograph a friend who had been taken violently drunk the day before, and who was still largely under the influence of the ardent.

Inquired of as the reason for wishing to make a counterfeit presentment of the vinous individual they said their object was to reform him by exhibiting to him, on his next occasion of sobriety, a picture of himself taken in an advanced stage of whiskey, and that this exhibit, thus made, would in all probability have the same effect upon him that the sight of a drunken woman had upon the Spartan youth— teaching him the need of moderation in his cups. The hotel people, at first disinclined to permit any copying from stil-life of the character referred to, were induced to relent and co-operate in the proposed reformation, and the expedition, including a reporter who was taken along to chronicle the success of a new method, proceeded to hunt up its proposed subject. There was no question of his fitness for that test when he was found. Like Marmion, he had fallen in mid-battle. One boot had been substracted, but the other remained, and as if to leave no doubt as to the means of his overthrow he had gone to bed with his hat on.

It required but a moment to supply the details necessary to make the picture effective. An American flag draped after the manner of a winding sheet, a few bottles and tumblers peeping out though its interstices, and the inscription, "We have given him up for gone," on a tag pinned to his collar, told the whole story. The instrument was leveled and sighted Snap! and with an instant's opening of the shutter-valve, the whole scene was perpetuated for all the time to come. If the victim does not reform when he gets his copy of that picture, there is no hope for him.

Humorous Points.

If there is ever a time in life when a man gets thoroughly disappointed it is when he persuades somebody to get him up a dinner of things he used to like best when he was a boy.

"When you have a bad cold cough as little as possible," says a medical writer in a Chicago paper. His next advice will be. "When you have a broken leg don't let it bother you.—"

Brown thinks his wife is the most ingenius woman in the world. He has been married ten years, and she has succeeded in putting his cuff buttons in a new place every morning during that time.—Jewelers Weekly.

An American who has just returned from Spain says the infant king of that country has a passion for bologna sausage. It is often that a love for the mysterious is developed in a child of such tender years.

Pavin' interest an' at de same time livin' prosprus am like misin' cawn and mules in de same fiel.' Whisky as er medersing has got er great vurcher. Dar ain't no danger ub er pashunt furgittin' ter take er dose.—Time.

They are now using India rubber pavements as an experiment in Berlin. A man fell out of a fourth-story window, striking on the elastic pavement, and hasn't been seen since. He bounded straight up into the air and disappeared in the clouds.

Bertha—"You seem very happy, Dora." Dora—"Ah, yes; I have every reason to be. We have a beautiful home, two lovely children, a snug sum in the bank, my husband's life is insured for $20,000, and his health is far from robust."—Life.

Travis (picking up an album and scanning its pages)—"What's this, Young husband? Photographs of a baby show?" Younghusband indignantly)—"No, indeed. Those are pictures of our darling little Willie at successive periods of his career."

The Executioner Always Arrested.

From a London Correspondent.

The Spanish felon condemned to death sits in a chair; behind him is a stout post, to which are affixed two clasps of iron, which, when joined, encircle the neck. Through the post and back of the neck runs a screw. When this screw is turned the collar is tightened, and an iron wedge enters the neck at the base of the brain, which dislocates the axis, pierces the spinal cord and produces instant death.

As soon as the execution is over one of the police rushes forward and seizes the executioner, who is arrested and taken to prison, where the jurgado is still assembled. The executioner is denounced as a murderer. The judge asks him what he has to say in answer to such a charge, and he replies: "It is true that I have killed the prisoner, but I deny being the murderer, for, although I committed the act charged (displaying his arms with the badge), I did it in the cause of justice and in pursuance of the law, all of which I was compelled to do by virtue of my office." "The accused is innocent and is discharged," answers the court, and then the formula of the Spanish law is satisfied.

The creamery system has been a a potent factory in developing the dairy interests of the country, but with the system has come serious evils, among them being the quite prevalent notion that anything made at a creamery may properly be labeled creamery butter.

RICH GIRLS' PIN MONEY.

What Some of the Rich Papas Shell Out.

"I have only an allowance of $10 a week for pocket money," said the daughter of a millionaire in a confidential moment the other day. "Papa has such an idea of money, you know, and he thinks I am wildly extravagant to spend that small amount on candies, flowers, novels and theater tickets. Mamma orders all my clothing, you know, and so, of course, I do not have to buy anything that I really need."

To many a young girl $10 a week would seem sufficient for pocket money, and, indeed, how many hundred of pretty clever girls are there who cannot earn more than that amount even by working hard each day of the week? But the average fashionable society girl has so many demands on her purse that $10 does not go far.

It is said that Jay Gould very generously allows his pretty daughter $25, and with this she not only supplies her own little wants, but gives to most of the small charities.

Cornelius Vanderbilt and Elliot F. Shepherd allow each of their six children a certain amount of pocket money each month, and they are all required to keep cash accounts and present them to their papas the first of each month. The amounts are not large, and are given more to make the little millionaires understand the value of money than aught else.

Willie K. Vanderbilt's three children are allowed plenty of pocket money, but are fined heavily for all misdemeanors. They dine in a pretty little room adjacent to the great dining saloon and if a tiny drop of any coffee, milk or wine is spilled on the snowy cloth the offender is fined 25 cents for each offense. A glass of water knocked over or a dish let fell on the floor brings a fine of 50 cents to the culprit and all the fines go to the foreign and home mission.

"What do I do with $20 a week?" asked an only daughter of a Fifth avenue millionaire, when asked the question. "Well, not always the same thing. Last week I spent every cent of it on a lovely parasol, to carry at a coaching parade, and then after all my trouble it poured rain. I generally purchase my flowers—you know I must have a fresh corsage cluster of violets every day—and they cost a dollar a cluster.

"Then bonbons, soda, chocolate and those little trifles come to about $5, and a couple of matinee tickets, tea for my old woman at the Home for the Aged, new music and papers eat up the rest. I am fearfully short sometimes, and I draw in advance and forget to pay back, don't you know? Papa used to allow me so much every quarter for my wardrobe and maid, but I was always in deep water. Now I order what I want and have the bills sent to him."

"I do not think that the wealthiest New Yorkers are more than liberal in allowing pocket money to their daughters," said the principal of a fashionable up-town school. "My pupils are, most of them, daughters of millionaires, and yet they have seldom enough for their many little wants. It is wisdom, not meanness, on the part of the parents, I think."

The Women of Great Britain.

There are 3 million more women in Great Britain than men. Thirty-seven per cent of all the women of marriageable age in England are unmarried. Fully one-half of the women of the educated middle class—gentlewomen—of marriageable age are without husbands. Economy is the watchword of the day abroad. British fortunes are shrinking. Ways and means of contracting expenditure are every day topics in British papers. Estates will no longer stand the charges upon them involved in the maintenance of such a horde of maiden sisters. Women unused to lifting a finger for themselves are being thrown in over increasing numbers on their own resources. They have been brought up to no remunerative occupation. They have no business experience. They have no business ideas. They shrink with a painful sensitiveness from contact with a rough and tumble world. There are thousands on thousands of them.—Philadelphia Times.

A Confused Full Moon.

At the Western Union Telegraph office in Chicago they have an operator whom they call Moon, because he is full so often.

During a terrible electric storm recently he awoke from a placid doze to find the lightning clicking away at the instrument like fun.

Slightly confused from his potations, half conscious that a big rush of business had come, he managed to get his fingers on the transmitter.

Crash! came a thunderbolt.

"Don't send so fast!" gravely clicked Moon over the wire.—Chicago Ledger.

It Comes Near Bankruptcy

"What's the matter, Smithers—don't your books balance?"

"No. The expense side, thank's to my wife's dressmaker's bills, completely out weighes the income side. I tell you, Jones, marriage isn't exactly a failure, but it comes mighty near bankruptcy."

Moderate Work and Moderate Rest Keep a Brain Right.

Moderate work, alternating with moderate rest, gives a brain which, taking the whole life through, will accomplish the most and the best work of which a human being is capable. The brains are to be improved and developed by reasonable exercise and reasonable rest. The one is as essential as the other.—Once a Week.

Sewercide Was the Coroner's Verdict.

A ruby-nosed Bourbon from Rye Beach went head first through a Jersey City manhole one day last week, and he coroner's jury returned a virdict of "sewercide."—Drake's Magazine.

McMullen's Woven Wire Fencing.

In this issue is inserted for the first time the advertisement of the above named goods. Woven wire fencing is rapidly becoming the most popular fencing. Owing to the fact that the McMullen fencing has a twisted wire rope selvage, instead of a single wire selvage, and that it is made of the very best steel wire, galvanized before weaving, it is considered by stock men, railroad men and others to be the best article of the kind now on the market. Read their advertisement in this issue and send to them for circulars giving full information. They not only make the best woven wire fencing in the United States, but sell it at a lower price.

The spinal column of the New York strike has been fractured.

"There is nothing you require of your agents but what is just and reasonable and strictly in accordance with business principles." That's the sort of testimony any house can be proud of, and it is the testimony of hundreds of men who are profitably employed by B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va. Write for full particulars.

The house has passed a bill to organize the territory of Oklahoma.

"MORE THAN ALL OTHER LUNG REMEDIES," is what E. W. Fairman, a druggist at Dayton, Ind., writes about the sale of Allen's Lung Balsam. He has sold it for eight years, and it gives satisfaction. Sold by all druggists at 25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle.

Another Hoosier has developed a sudden admiration for the climate of Canada.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

MANLY PURITY AND BEAUTY

CUTICURA REMEDIES CURE SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES FROM PIMPLES TO SCROFULA

NO PEN CAN DO JUSTICE TO THE ESTEEM IN which the CUTICURA REMEDIES are held by the thousands upon thousands whose lives have been made happy by the cure of agonizing, humiliating, itching, scaly, and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Weakness speedily cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

For 25 YEARS ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM has been the favorite REMEDY for THROAT & LUNG DISEASES Thousands have been Cured and in every House Allens Lung Balsam should be used as a STANDARD REMEDY for COLDS COUGHS CROUP Whooping Cough and Consumption Price 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00 per bottle All DRUGGISTS sell it J. N. HARRIS & CO. Limited, Prop's Cincinnati O.

UNITARIAN Literature free. Address M. E. PARTRIDGE, St. Anthony Park, Minn.

$5 TO $8 A DAY. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write BREWSTER SAFETY REIN HOLDER CO., Holly, Mich.

SINGERS who have used Piso's Cure for Consumption say it is BEST OF ALL. Sold everywhere. 25c.

PENS USE THE BEST. Stationers keep them. Standard quality all styles. Sample doz. 10 cents by mail. 26 John St., New York. ESTERBROOK.

SALESMEN We wish a few men to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade. Largest manufacturer in our line. Enclose 2-cent stamp. Wages $3 Per Day. Permanent position. No postals answered. Money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. Centennial Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Big Boston Clothing Store

MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA.

The largest in the whole Northwest, occupying a 6-story store building. Clothing, Hats, Furnishing Goods. Goods sent C. O. D. subject to examination.

FOR THE BLOOD

S. S. S.

Swift's Specific has cured me of a malignant breaking out on my leg, which caused intolerable pain. It was called Eczema by the doctors—four of whom treated me with no relief. I candidly confess that I owe my present good health to S. S. S., which in my estimation is invaluable as a blood remedy. MISS JULIA DEWITT, 2227 N. 10th St., St. Louis, Mo.

Our baby when two months old was attacked with Scrofula, which for a long time destroyed her eyesight entirely, and caused us to despair of her life. The doctors failed to relieve her, and we gave Swift's Specific, which soon cured her entirely, and she is now hale and hearty. E. V. Delk, Will's Point, Texas.

Scrofula developed on my daughter—swelling and lumps on her neck. We gave her Swift's Specific, and the result was wonderful and the cure prompt. S. A. DEARMOND, Cleveland, Tenn.

Send for book giving history of blood Diseases and advice to sufferers, mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO. Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Tutt's Pills

Regulate The Bowels.

Costiveness deranges the whole system and begets diseases, such as

Sick Headache,

Dyspepsia, Fevers, Kidney Diseases, Bilious Colic, Malaria, etc.

Tutt's Pills produce regular habit of body and good digestion, without which, no one can enjoy good health.

Sold Everywhere.

It Makes You Hungry

"I have used Paine's Celery Compound and it has had a salutary effect. It invigorated the system and I feel like a new man. It improves the appetite and facilitates digestion." J. T. COPELAND, Primus, S. C.

Paine's Celery Compound

is a unique tonic and appetizer. Pleasant to the taste, quick in its action, and without any injurious effect, it gives that rugged health which makes everything taste good. It cures dyspepsia and kindred disorders. Physicians prescribe it. $1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

Spring medicine means more now-a-days than it did ten years ago. The winter of 1888-89 has left the nerves *all fagged out.* The nerves must be strengthened, the blood purified, liver and bowels regulated. Paine's Celery Compound—*the Spring medicine of to-day*—does all this, as nothing else can. *Prescribed by Physicians, Recommended by Druggists, Endorsed by Ministers, Guaranteed by the Manufacturers to be*

The Best Spring Medicine.

"In the spring of 1887 I was all run down. I would get up in the morning with so tired a feeling, and was so weak that I could hardly get around. I bought a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and before I had taken it a week I felt very much better. I can cheerfully recommend it to all who need a building up and strengthening medicine." Mrs. B. A. Dow, Burlington, Vt.

DIAMOND DYES Color anything any color. Never Fail! Always sure!

LACTATED FOOD Nourishes babies perfectly. The Physician's favorite.

Tadella's Alloyed Zinc Pens.

More Durable than Steel, Smoother than Gold.

SAMPLES OF 12 STYLES FREE. PRICE $1.25 PER GROSS.

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KING OF CONDIMENTS. A TABLE LUXURY. BEST FOR MEDICAL USES.

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Never buy loose mustard, as it is generally worthless.

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The Graded Singing School, (50 cents, $4.50 per doz.) by D. F. Hodges, is a sensible, practical method, by a very sensible, practical teacher, and is fully furnished with good material for successful work.

Jehovah's Praise, ($1, or $9 per dozen.) by L. O. Emerson, is a full size Church Music Book, with a large number of Anthems and Tunes for choirs, also Glees, Part-Songs, and a multitude of melodious exercises for classes.

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Praise in Song, (40 cts., $4.20 doz.) by L. O. and E. U. Emerson, is a new Sunday School and Praise book, full of uncommonly good Music and hymns. A very "perfect" book for vestry singing.

Any book mailed for retail price.

Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston

Lyon & Healy, Chicago.

What Scott's Emulsion Has Done!

Over 25 Pounds Gain in Ten Weeks. Experience of a Prominent Citizen.

THE CALIFORNIA SOCIETY FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF VICE. SAN FRANCISCO, July 7th, 1886.

I took a severe cold upon my chest and lungs and did not give it proper attention; it developed into bronchitis, and in the fall of the same year I was threatened with consumption. Physicians ordered me to a more congenial climate, and I came to San Francisco. Soon after my arrival I commenced taking Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites regularly three times a day. In ten weeks my avoirdupois went from 155 to 180 pounds and over; the cough meantime ceased. C. R. BENNETT.

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All sizes and widths. Gates to match. Sold by us or dealers in this line of goods. FREIGHT PAID. Information free. THE McMULLEN WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., North Market and Ontario Sts., Chicago, Ill.

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Are acknowledged the best, being hardier, more productive and yield better crops. FINE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE Containing only the best varieties, mailed free on application. WRITE FOR IT.

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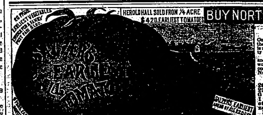
ASTHMA CURED

German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

N. W. N. U. 1889 No. 6.



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Customers will gladly tell you that the earliest vegetables they ever grew were from SALZER'S SEEDS. There is reason in this. For many years we have made a specialty of

EARLY VEGETABLES

and know whereof we speak when we say that none in the world are earlier. Now if you want Choice Vegetables on your table way ahead of your neighbor, use Salzer's Northern Grown Seeds.

ON TRIAL FOR $1.00.

26 pkgs Earliest Vegetable Seeds, postpaid, $1.00
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JOHN A. SALZER, LaCrosse, Wis.

A THRILLING STORY.

The death of young Maurice B. Throckmorton, killed at Birmingham, Ala., Saturday night while entreating a mob not to attack the jail, recalls a story, says the New York World, as strange as anything in fiction—a story as full of dramatic scenes and incidents as anything that was ever produced upon stage, and which has been four times brought by a tragedy to the memory of those who disliked most to hear it.

It was nearly forty years ago that Maj. John Throckmorton, son of Aris Throckmorton, and uncle of the young man killed at Birmingham, was one of the leaders of the brilliant society of the old South. He was the finest type of the Southern gentleman: impulsive, generous, kind of heart and open of hand. He was connected by blood and marriage with every prominent Southern family from New Orleans to Louisville, and when he came back from college to live among his people the fairest prospect was spread out before him. He went in to enjoy life, and as he had ample means and was a welcome guest wherever he choose to go, time slipped by pleasantly enough.

Just when pretty Ellen Godwin came into his life no one ever knew. In all the fierce light that afterwards beat upon them their earlier intimacy remained forever buried in mystery, and both carried the secret to their graves. Ellen Godwin lived near Louisville, was remarkable for her beauty and the gentleness of her disposition. She was well connected and had a small fortune in her own name. Friends of Throckmorton saw them together for a time, and then suddenly their intimacy was discontinued. Throckmorton left Louisville on a pleasure trip and did not return for several months.

One stormy, blustering night in January, when the snow was beating against the window panes and the people were hurrying in to blazing fires, Throckmorton returned to Louisville and went direct to the Gault House, a hotel owned by his father. When he entered his room he happened to glance across the street. He saw a woman standing motionless beside a gas lamp directly opposite. She was dressed in black, and although he could not see her face, he recognized the outlines of her figure. She stood there so silent and specter-like that he became fascinated and watched her for hours. That was the first night that "Throckmorton's ghost" was seen.

It was the beginning of what was to last without interruption for twenty years. The dark shadow that night was to follow him all over the world; it was to be with him in the blaze of noon and in the darkest hours of the night; he was to see it in every capital of Europe; it was to be close behind him in his most secret moments; it was to mingle with his own shadow, so that in a delirium of terror he would wonder if his mind were not deserting him, and if both shadows were not one and the same. It was in vain that he tried to put oceans between him and his awful phantom-like pursuer; in vain that every resource of money was tried; from that first stormy January night John Throckmorton was never for one moment alone.

It was wonderful how she appeared to know of his movements. If he would suddenly decide to go to a party she would be standing on the opposite side of the street when he got out of his carraige. If he remained in his hotel for days, and if then, in the dead of night, he slipped out by a side entrance she would be close behind him. Her appearance on the streets become so common in Louisville that people merely glanced at her carelessly as she flitted by. As the years passed her name was forgotten and she was only known as "Throckmorton's ghost." Sometimes when she would be waiting for him children would gather about her and often boys would hoot and taunt her; but she never complained, and no man ever heard the sound of her voice.

The weather never appeared to inconvenience her. She often would stand for hours in the midst of a driving rain or hail without shelter of any kind, apparently oblivious to everything save the man she was following. She always wore the same heavy, black dress, with a black hat, and a thick, black veil, which concealed her face.

At first Throckmorton attempted to laugh the matter off. The woman was a crack-brained creature, who would grow tired after a time, he said. He could keep it up if she could. If it amused her he didn't object. Thus he reasoned at first, but soon became restive, and then it grew to be a deadly offense to mention the subject in his presence. At last he determined to go abroad. He made all his arrangements with the utmost secrecy, not even telling his most intimate friends, and did not rest until he had put the Atlantic between him and what had grown to be a horrible nightmare. He went straight to London, and the first person he saw when he had got off the train was Ellen Godwin. He fled to Paris and he thought he would lose her in the whirl of a winter in Parisian society. In a month he gave up in despair. She followed him to clubs and receptions and opera parties. Wherever he was, day or night, he could never look behind him without seeing her. He tried all the largest cities of the continent without avail, and at last returned to Louisville and again took up the old life.

He used to complain that he was chained to a corpse; that his life was blasted and that no man ever before endured such a persecution. No woman would suffer his attentions, and he soon gave up all idea of marriage. He grew more and more moody and at last determined to rid himself of his tormentor by violence. The scene resulting from this determination was most dramatic. One night about 12 o'clock as Thorckmorton was walking home through a lonely street, he glanced over his shoulder and saw his "ghost" a few yards behind silently following him. He waited in a dark alley until she came up and then suddenly sprang out on her. He snatched her veil from her face and dragged her by the throat to the nearest lamp post.

"Why do you follow me?" he asked, his voice trembling with passion. She made no reply, and, clutching her more firmly by the throat, he drew a dagger. She made no attempt to resist him, and just as the dagger was about to be plunged into her breast she cried out half choked and every instant expecting death. "Kill me John, but kiss me first." Throckmorton threw the dagger away, brushed the woman aside, and fled before he could be tempted again.

At length Throckmorton could stand it no longer, and Ellen Goodwin war arrested at his instance and tried for insanity. The old court house in Louisville, where Henry Clay and the Crittendens had many a hard-fought battle in the days gone by, was packed as it never was before or since. The most eminent legal talent was employed, and the evidence was of the most sensational character. Ellen Godwin was put on the stand and was given a most severe cross examination. Her answers were clear and intelligent, and after hours of closest questioning the opposing lawyers were forced to admit that they could make nothing of her. Poems written by her, essays and articles were read to the jury, and at last her lawyer, young Ely Parsons, arose to defend her. He was a man of commanding presence, a trained elocutionist, and a rarely gifted orator. For four hours he kept the audience entranced. He told, in all its dramatic details, the story of Ellen Godwin. He went over the scene of the midnight meeting and argued that the woman had simply been wronged and was seeking justice. He pointed to her wan, haggard face, her delicate frame and contrasted the wreck that stood before them with the beautiful, tender, gentle girl John Trockmorton had first met. His peroration was a masterpiece, and when he sat down the jury, without rising from their seats, found her sane. Then the lawyer and the client were borne away by the shouting thousands, and such scenes were enacted as were never before witnessed in that sombre old court room. A few months later Parsons was elected to Congress because of the speech. From the day of her acquittal Ellen Godwin never again followed Throckmorton. He left the city and died a few years afterwards, alone on his plantation in Mississippi, far from friends and relatives.

After his death Ellen Godwin grew weaker and weaker. The strength which had borne her up through all the years of her unexampled pursuit gave way. She wrote a full history of her life, for which a Chicago publishing house offered her $10,000. She refused the offer, saying the book should be buried with her.

One day she went to Cave Hill Cemetery, one of the most beautiful burying grounds in the world, just outside of Louisville, and told her sister, who had followed her through all the dreary years with a perfect devotion, that in one particular spot she wished to be buried, dressed as a bride, with the book containing all her trials and wrongs upon her breast. A week afterwards she was laid to rest there, and a little slab at the head of the grave tells the story of her most eventful life.

The old Man Had Changed.

Mr. Harry Furniss, the well known caricaturist on the staff of Punch, tells the following anecdote, which amusingly illustrates some of the troubles of the harassed portrait painter:

A man once called upon a portrait painter and asked him to paint his father.

"But where is your father?" asked he of the brush.

"Oh, he died ten years ago."

"Then how can I paint him?" asked the artist.

"Why," was the reply, "I have just seen your portrait of Moses. Surely, if you can paint the portrait of a man who died thousand of years ago, you can more easily paint the portrait of my father, who has only been dead ten years."

Seeing the sort of a man with whom he had to deal, the artist undertook the work.

When the picture was finished, the newly blossomed art patron was called in to see it. He gazed at in silence for some time, his eyes filling with tears, and then softly and reverently said:

"So that is my father? Ah, how he is changed."—Washington Star.

Immense Roost of Crows in Illinois.

For months past crows to the number estimated all the way from 1,000,000 to 3,000,000 have swarmed in the eastern end of Douglass County feeding in the fields in daytime, and collecting at night at their famous resort, 3½ miles northwest of Newman, in McCawn grove, some sixty acres. About dusk these birds gather in from the surrounding country in myriads, and the noise they make is deafening. Frequently they alight in such vast numbers on the trees that large limbs are broken under their weight. A black cloud of these birds was crossing the railroad track near here, when the smoke from the engine blinded them. They flew against the side of the swiftly moving cars, persons who watched the strange sight counted nearly 200 dead crows. A party of hunters from Hume armed themselves with shotguns and visited the roost. Six of them shot and killed 135 in less than two hours. Frequently, the birds would rise in such clouds that they would almost obscure the sun from view. They make sad havoc in the fields of corn, and it seems impossible to drive them out.

MISS THEE.

Come back to me, come back;
Thy presence loved I lack
Amid each hour of daily toil and care;
I mist thy sweet smiles light,
And in the lone, still night
I miss thy soft breath on the slumberous air.

The meadow where we played,
The wood-paths where we strayed,
Wear the chill gloom of my lone, shadowed life;
And with the vanished hours
Have paled the fragrant flowers
With which my youth and mid-life scenes were rife.

But Memory! how her gates
Swing back! how patient waits
Her beaconing sentry for my stumbling feet,
That tremblingly pace back
Footprints along time's track,
But thy dear self beloved fail to meet.

Along Hope's wreck-strewn shore
I seek bright gems of yore,
Thy fond, sweet smile and kiss, but find them never!
I miss thee, and I must
Till my soul, freed from dust,
Shall clasp thy soul, and hold thee fast forever.

—Mrs. E. S. Dyer.

A VALENTINE DONE IT.

BY FANNY FOSTER CLARK.

"I hadn't never oughter been alone woman; I warn't cut out for one," remarked Miss Parminter, who kept a little stationery shop, to Jane Miller, the dressmaker, who rented the second floor back. It was the 1st of February, the valentines had just come in, and it being evening Jane had time to stop down stairs and help in assorting them according to price and according to sentiment.

"Walentines always takes a holt of me," Miss Parminter went on. Listen to this:

'Oh, what is life without a heart,
To bear of all our joys a part?'

I've often felt that way myself.

'O maiden, seize the summer day,
Take love and sunshine while you may;
The hours grow dark, the way; grows cold,
And lovers come not when you're old.'

Lord-a-massy! but that's true!

'These little Loves 'twixt you and me
Bear tender words continually.'

And all them Cupids flyin.' What a lovely idee! Dear! dear! Now, Jane, wherever is them ten-cent ones? Put 'em in a pile to the left. Now then five-cent lace papers. So. Why, there's somebody comin' in. Sure's I live it's——. Now, Jane, them lace papers is all muddled up. Sure's as I live it's Mr. Eugene Brackett!"

The bustling old maid hurried to the front of the shop and gave a friendly greeting to the landlord's son, Mr. Brackett, a very good-looking young man. His skin was clear, his eyes were dark, his hair was black and curly, his eyebrows were cleanly marked, his nose straight and every hair of his moustache twisted in a proper twirl right or left. Is it any wonder that a little dressmaker, who had seen the world only from the rickety windows of the second floor back in a mean city neighborhood, should find her ideal in such coloring and such curves? Not at all, and Jane Miller's heart was filled with love and reverence as Mr. Brackett leaned on his walking-stick in a pose that made him look somewhat askew, but that was to Jane so bewilderingly graceful that Miss Parminter had to call out sharply: "Now, you air a muddlin' up them lace papers. Do take care."

"What's new in valentines?" asked the young gentleman presently, lounging toward Jane, and, after torching his hat, settled it perilously aslant over his left ear.

"Nothin' much," she answered, with a poor attempt at being unembarrassed.

Miss Parminter, following him closely, suggested:

"We thought you might have stopped in with some message from your father about rent or suthin', though dear knows me and Jane is paid up square."

"Oh, no," he drawled out; "I just called in a friendly way."

"Did you? Really! If we'd'a known that we,d'a been dressed up for you," with that distribution of emphasis entirely her own, and capable of conveying the most subtle shades of sarcasm or suspicion independently of the normal meaning of her words.

"Oh, I don't care for dress," said Mr. Eugene, watching Jane's homely little face, framed in its pale hair, and not looking at all pretty even with her evident emotion. "Dress is nothing, beyon'—here he pointed surveyed the poor girl's washed and turned and much-made-over brown merino—"beyond neatness."

Jane flushed and hid her face in a large box valentine, that, like a prophecy, represented a young man in full swallow-tail regimentals leading a veiled paragon of loveliness toward a most hymeneal-looking piece of architecture.

Miss Parminter began to busy herself spreading certain lengths of cotton cloth to preserve the "stock" from dust; and now and then she nervously fingered the wisps of her gray hair cultivated by the side of her face, and called by courtesy curls. This was a habit she muttered to herself at intervals: "What ever he is up to I wonder?" and by dint of keeping one eye and one ear on the young people, just as Eugene rose to go, she heard him say: "The Paramount will return in twelve months at least twenty times the investment."

"Is it—is it a silver mine?" asked Jane.

"Yes; in Nevada; im-mense."

"Could—could as little as five hundred dollars' worth be bought?" Jane ventured very timidly.

"Well," answered Eugene, with good-natur condescension, "we are only buying large blocks—a hundred thousand dollars at a time—for capitalists, "but," he added, in a low and tender tone. "I'll get you the five hundred dollars' worth, and you shall make your twenty thousand or more, my little Jeanette, with the best of them."

"How good you are!" exclaimed the dressmaker, looking up into his face with her large gray eyes. All this plain little woman's life was in those weary, honest eyes. They told of a poor, pinched childhood in their unsatisfied eagerness, of an early orphanage in their confirmed sadness, of hard work in their lack of luster and the premature lines about them. Since her 10th year—she was 26 now—she had been battling with poverty, sustained only by her industry, thrift, and a romantic longing after something more genial and more lovely than life had shown. By suffering positive privation she had contrived to put away $500—blood money every penny of it, wrung from a natural young heart that renounced every little dearly prized pleasure and luxury before the dread of coming sickness and want.

Brackett bent low over her slight, stooping form, saw the grateful tears in her cheeks; pressed for an instant the thin fingers, pricked and hardened by the needle, then whispered softly: "I'll see you again soon. Good night, little Jeannette."

Passing out he jostled the doorway against a great form that seemed little inclined to make way for him, and as Eugene walked down the street the form came into the shop and Miss Parminter greeted it with, "Hello, Josiah! real glad to see yer."

Josiah Jackson, plumber, owned those heavy shoulders, and owned the spare, square, low-browed face that looked out above them. It was a workman's face and it was a workman's form. Plumber was written all over him, from his dusty, matted hair to his stained hands and flattened thumbs that showed Josiah's "days off" were very few. He was skilled in his trade, and often called in as an expert in difficult jobs. Even now he was returning from some work of this sort.

"You're late. Josiah! said Miss Parminter.

"Yes," he answered, in rather a surly way. "I've been puttin' in extra time on one of Brackett's houses. By the way, what's his son doin' here?"

"Nothin' much. Fust I thought it was some message from the old man about collectin' rent, but turned out 'twarn't so."

"I guess not," said Josiah, contemptuously, and loud enough for Jane to hear. The old man wouldn't trust him with money. I've heard the two quarrellin' more than once. The father always says: You're a a big rascal, Eugene, and you shan't touch a dollar of mine. You've got your villainous broker's office, so play your tricks outside of my business.' He's a cheating scamp, that fellow."

Jane rose quickly and came forward. Two bright spots of color burned on her pale cheeks. Her eyes were flashing, and she said, facing Josiah indignantly, "Mr. Brackett's a gentleman, Josiah Jackson, and that's more than you are."

"Jane," the plumber answered, his voice shaking with anger, and yet with an appeal in it—"Jane I don't pretend to be. I'm only an honest man and that fellow ain't. That's all I've got to say."

"That's more than you've any right to say," the girl retorted.

"Haven't I no right," exclaimed Josiah, "to warn you for your own good when I see things is wrong?"

"You've got nothing' to do with me at all," answered Jane; and like a shabby little queen with a week voice, much out of keeping with the might of her scorn, she walked to the stairway at the back and passed to her own room.

Josiah looked after her; then pushing back his old hat with one rough hand that trembled strangely he turned to Miss Parminter, who was very busy with the wispy curls, and said.

"Look here, I've been courtin' Jane for more'n a year. She's give me a kind of a half promise more'n once, and now—now, within six weeks, since that Brackett's been loafin' round, she treats me that way. 'Tain't right, Miss Parminter, 'tain't right." His smudged and toilworn face quivered and grew pale.

"Well," answered the spinster, making new tangles of the curls, "you see, Josiah, Mr. Brackett's smooth-spoken and handsome, and, moreover, girls is girls. They like a little—well, what I call poetry ways and soft speeches; and girls likes it to be always valentine time, so. to speak."

"But 'tain't always valentine time, and soft talk won't keep the pot a-b'ilin," said the practical Josiah, the words losing half their coarseness in the dignity of their suppressed and genuine suffering.

"Ah," Miss Parminter replied, but the sensiblest of women has got a longin' after nonsense. We like being made much of in some way out'o the common. We like playin' we're queens or angels. 'Tain't no harm, brt sometimes it costs us dear. Why, just for a few nice words and a way of looking out of a pair of handsome eyes, I throwed over a fellow as good as you for a chap that jilted me after all. And here I'm a lone woman, and hadn't oughter been." She cried quite hysterically for a moment, then stopped to see what Josiah was slowly drawing from his pocket. It was a parcel, and he carefully opened it, saying:

"I've bought Jane a little present—a half a dozen pairs of good woolen stockin's, I thought they'd be more useful than breast-pins or such trash."

"What have I been tellin' you?" Miss Parminter broke out, in passionate oratory. "Stockin's!—stockin's,—indeed! Why, a rosebud or a picture card would have more effect on a girl. Put up them stockin's, Josiah, 'twon't never do—never!"

"All right," answered Josiah, bowing to a superior judgment, yet looking puzzled; "but stockin's is very useful, and we all have to have 'em,"

"Good gracious, man, I'm out of patience with you. Go home, and I'll manage your love making. Go home."

Josiah very meekly obeyed, and Miss Parminter closed the shop, and went up to Jane's room.

Those red indignant spots still burned on the little dressmaker's cheeks, and to the abrupt question, "Do you mean to give Josiah up? she replied, sharply, "You can't give up what you never had.

"But you were getting fond of him," Miss Parminter persisted. "Does Mr. Bracket come to see you often?"

"That's nobody's business."

"'Taint, except in so fur as I'm fond of you, Janey, and I'd like to see you turn out well."

"I expect to turn out well. I'm going to invest my money, and in a year from now, you dear old friend—for you are a dear old friend, and I do love you," exclaimed Jane, glad to find an excuse for tears—"I shall be worth $20,000, and we'll go shopping. Shopping! Think of it!"

"Look-a-here, Jane, what are you going to do with your money?"

"Put it in the Paramount Silver Mine. Eugene—I mean Mr. Brackett—will take care of it."

"Eugene are you going to marry him?"

"Yes; that is, n—no. Oh, Miss Parminter!" and Jane looked almost pretty and girlish as she kneeled down and hid her face against the angular but sympathetic shoulder—"oh, I think—I do think something's coming of it. He's been here three times, and he's asked me to call him Eugene, and he calls me little Jeannette in a gentle way that's just perfectly lovely."

"Humph! And how about Josiah?"

"I'm sorry" and she began to cry softly—"very sorry, but think of him beside Eugene!"

"I do and he is a heap sight more manly looking."

"He calls me 'Jane' and sent me a stuff dress at Christmas; Eugene calls me 'little Jeannette,' and see"—"—she pulled up her sleeve and showed, secretly worn, a small torquoise bracelet— "he sent me this."

"Yes," snapped Miss Parminter, and it's worth about five dollars. That dress was all pure wool, and cost every cent of twenty."

"It ain't cost so much," said Jane, twisting the bracelet about her arm, "it's—it's——"

"It's bosh!" Miss Parminter finished the phrase for her. "Oh, Jane, I know. All women crave bosh." Then the judicious old person quietly rose and went to her own room, where she sat for a long time fingering her curls and thinking.

In the morning she came to Jane in great distress and confusion, and begged her to take care of the shop, she being obliged to go out on business.

Miss Parminter was gone all day long. She carried her spare face and her bright bonnet and those wisps of curls in and out of a great many down-town offices, and on coming home at night walked straight through the shop and sat down, very sad and dejected, by a stove in the back. She looked most unhappy and buried her face in her hands. Jane hurried the closing up to find out the cause of so much sadness. When they were at last alone, the poor old woman moaned and rocked to and fro, exclaiming: "Such trouble, Jane; such trouble! I shall be ruined!" Jane manifested affectionate sympathy, but she only cried out: "Go away. I've got no friends. There's nobody to help a lone woman—nobody."

Jane, quite distracted at the sight of her sorrow, protested, "why, I'd do anything for you—anything."

"My dear, I need money—a great deal of money, I can't explain, but my great need is money. I want it for a few days only, but if I don't have it I'm ruined—ruined."

"How much?" asked Jane.

"At least $500."

"Oh, take my money, dear, take mine. Don't go on so. Eugene can wait a few days for the investment. Take mine."

"Bless you!" sobbed out Miss Parminter—"bless you! I will. It will be perfectly safe, and I promise faithfully to give it back. You've saved me from a lifetime of misery."

The two friends embraced, and the very next day the trusting dressmaker brought five crisp hundred-dollar bills—her whole fortune—from the savings bank and laid them in Miss Parminter's claw-like hand, which closed on them sharply. Then there were more embracing and tears, after which Jane went to her work, while the shrewd old maid snapped the money into a safe leather pocketbook, and muttered, "Little fool! I'll fix him."

The night after that, when Eugene called, Miss Parminter listened on the stairs. The visit was short, and as he went out he said; "Well, Jeannette, you've done an imprudent thing, but I suppose the old cat will give it back. I'll come again in a week."

"You suppose the old cat will give it back, do you?" repeated the lady so pleasantly designated as she closed the shop door just out of Mr. Eugene's ear-shot.

Every night poor Josiah hung about the sidewalk hoping for some news of encouragement. He never received any, beyond the curt reminder: "Now I'm doin' your courtin'. Don't you meddle."

A week later Eugene came again, and the guilty debtor, from that convenient stairway, heard Jane sob and say: "Oh, Eugene, I couldn't help it—indeed I couldn't; she's been such a kind friend, and she was in such trouble! Only wait; I'm sure she'll give it back soon."

"Old griffin!" exclaimed the young man; then added fiercely: "Look here, you get that money back at once, do you hear? Get it back!" and he went out, noisily slamming the door.

Jane rushed down to Miss Parminter and cried: "Oh, dear friend, do give me my money! Eugene is so angry because I shall lose the chance of making my fortune! Do give it back."

The old maid sadly shook her head, shed tears copiously, sobbed aloud, and declared she'd have hysterics. She couldn't return the money yet. She was in great trouble, and—oh! oh! oh!"

Jane drew a cup of tea for comfort. Neither could swallow any; so with more tears they ported, Jane to cry all night long, and the other to recover cheerfulness at once.

A few evenings after this, as Josiah, according to his wont, was humbly skulking about to catch some word of comfort, his heart leaped up to meet a smile on Miss Parminter's face and a gesture that brought him toward her. She carried him behind the counter, and after a curt explanation, a changing of money and the doing up of a parcel, Josiah remarked:

"I don't grudge the price, but it's just trash that won't be of no use to Jane."

"Now," cried the intriguing old person, indignantly, "you're a-givin' your opinion again. Who's a-managin' this courtin' affair?"

"You," Josiah answered, meekly, and went home docile and subdued.

Presently Jane slipped down stairs and asked, with an attempt at dignity that consorted ill with her tear-stained, quivering fate, "Please would you meet Mr. Brackett in my room about noon to morrow?"

"Certainly," responded Miss Parminter: "I ain't ashamed nor afraid to see Mr. Eugene Brackett at any time or any where."

The next day, promptly at noon she entered Jane's room, saying: "This bein' Walentine's Day, there's a pretty brick business. Some folks puts off buyin' till the last minute. Come, now, what do you want of me, Jane?"

The answer was a rap at the door, and in came Mr. Brackett. He paid no heed to Jane's greeting, but turned, with a business-like air, directly to Miss Parminter, and said: "I have to ask for the return of the five hundred dollars loaned to you by Miss Miller some two weeks ago."

"You have to ask it! And what have you to do with her money?"

"I take an interest in her and don't propose she shall be cheated by any appeal to her feelings."

"You don't say!" responded Miss Parminter, with her own dignified and scathing sarcasm—"you don't say! Well, Mr. Eugene Brackett, that money won't be returned. Miss Miller has nothing to show for it; there wasn't even a witness to the transaction. Now, then?"

Jane burst into tears and sobbed out, "How can you be so wicked? how can you?"

Mr. Brackett made his eyes very small and his action very large as he exclaimed, "I shall have you arrested old woman, for swindling." He moved to the door. She was there before him.

"Softly, Mr. Eugene. Ease up a bit. I've got a letter here that's of interest to you. I spent a whole day downtown a-findin' out how to get at the news that's into it. Come, now," and she opened a letter that she had drawn from her pocket—"come, now, look over with me, and we'll peruse it together friendly and pleasant. Come." Then she read aloud: "'There is no mine in Nevada known as the Paramount. The so-called prospects is a cheat, and so is the man called Eugene Brackett, who presuming on his father's honest name, has been in many fraudulent schemes for obtaining money.' It's signed by two leading men of Nevada. Now, young man, what's that glib tongue of yours got to say?"

Eugene stood silent and very white for a moment; then Jane rushed to him, threw her arms about his neck, and cried out: "I don't believe it, I don't believe it, my poor Eugene."

With some impatient muttering he threw her from him.

"Eugene, Eugene," she sobbed, "I say I don't believe it." He turned toward the door. "Are you going to leave me?"

"Oh, you little fool, yes."

"But you'll come back?"

"No!" thundered the dainty Eugene, and with an oath went quickly downstairs and out of the house.

Jane shrieked wildly. Miss Parminter caught her as she fell, fainting, and carried her to bed. There the judicious friend left her to "cry it out." By evening she paid her a short call, and remarked, cheerfuly:

"My dear, you see that man ain't worth your tears. He only wanted that hardearned money. He didn't care for you."

"I know it," answered Jane; "I know it."

"Well, as you're quite safe now, we'll talk about that money." She drew out and unsnapped a leather pocketbook, and counting out five bills, said, quietly: "Two, four, five hundred. There it is just as you gave it to me."

"What!"

"Oh, yes. I suspected that young thief, and I just got holt of your money, and kept it safe. There, there, don't cry; 'tain't nothin'. Go to sleep—so." "The soft-hearted spinster sobbed, and said to Jane: "You've got some sentiment and nonsense about yer, but I believe yer own good heart's a-comin' back again. Sich foolery as yours spiled my life, but it shan't spile yours, because I'll keep an eye to you."

That night, when the tempest of her grief passed, Jane received a pretty box, directed in Josiah's stiff handwriting. She opened it, wondering, and found a little wax Cupid holding out a loving scroll from a mass of fresh-cut flowers—the prettiest, costliest valentine she had ever seen. She comforted her hot, tear-stained cheeks upon the bed of roses, and couldn't help, after all, a gentle thought for the poor discarded plumber.

It is easy to see the end. Miss Parminter's daily advice to Josiah was, "Keep back them stockin's till you're married but buy her a rosebud now and then."

One happy day Jane announced, with a blush: "Josiah and I are going to be married; and in spite of all—all, you know, that happened last winter, I love him true."

"She does." Josiah proudly confirmed, "and I believe it."

Miss Parminter kissed them both, and cried out: "Josiah got that walentine in jist at the turnin'-p'int, jist when a little sentiment was a real comfort. A walentine done it! A walentine done it!"

Measure of Wealth.

In some parts of Africa a man's wealth is judged by the number of his wives. A man with sixty wives is looked upon as a sort of bonanza king. His wives probably go out washing at 50 cents a day, or make shirts at 40 cents a dozen. In this country a man's wealth is judged by the number of dogs he owns. The possessor of eight dogs is generally too poor to pay school tax, and his wife takes in washing.—Drake's Magazine,

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Fight With a Lion.

Philadelphia Record.

In Lowande's barn, on Frankfort Street, are a number of wild animals that travel in summer with a circus. One day, having been kept on short rations, one of the lions broke his cage, and then with one bound was on the camel's back. His huge fangs soon tore a hole in the neck of the camel, and the lion was sucking at his blood. Keeper Emil Rebichon rushed into the building, but a savage roar from the lion caused him to lose no time in making safety behind the huge flanks of Express, the elephant, while Leo returned to his feast. When the keeper saw that he was safe from pursuit he unchained Empress, and the two started to the attack. Empress had witnessed too many scenes in her native jungle to be frightened now; besides, she had killed five keepers since she had been in captivity, and seemed anxious to add to her laurels. The lion rose as Empress approached, but was not quick enough to get out of the way, for with one blow from her trunk Empress hurled him against the stable wall. There he crouched in the corner for a moment, and then dashed at Empress with wild fury. He leaped upon her hind quarters, and the elephant trumpeted with rage and pain as she felt the lion's claws scratching her thick skin. But the lion was quickly routed from this position at the point of a pitchfork. Rebichon jumped behind Empress' big shoulders as the lion made a spring at him, and the elephant turned just in time to catch her antagonist in her trunk. She held him high in the air for a moment, and then hurled him clear across the stable.

The lion was evidently severely hurt, for he kept so still that the men had little trouble in lassoing him and leading him into another cage. The camel's carcass was skinned and the meat served to the animals.

"Art is long and time is fleeting," and it is too bad to spend half of a short life distressed with neuralgia, when 25 cents spent for one bottle of Salvation Oil will cure quickly.

George Conklin, the lion-tamer, says he will have nothing to do with cross-eyed animals, nor use any other remedy for his coughs and colds but Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. He says it is the only reliable cough medicine to be had.

Admiral Porter's son is to take command of Legitime's army in Hayti.

"I have been occasionally troubled with Coughs, and in each case have used BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, which have never failed, and I must say they are second to none in the world."—Felix A. May, Cashier, St. Paul.

Milwaukee supervisors are accused of boodling.

FOR FAINTNESS TAKE ALLEN'S IRON TONIC Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

A Wisconsin editor has been mysteriously assassinated.

Seeds.—We call your attention to the seed advertisement of H. W. Buckbee, Rockford, Ill. If you intend to purchase Seeds, Plants, etc., you will find this a first-class reliable house. His beautiful Illustrated Catalogue will be mailed free, upon application, to all readers of this paper.

The Senate has rejected the British extradition treaty.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A young lady at Wilton has brought suit against another woman, claiming $2,000 damages for slander.

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A VENDETTA.

It was the sixth day of February, in the year of our Lord, 1883. In the Northern cities the Frost King still held undisputed sway, but New Orleans was bright with the blossoms and fragrance of spring.

It was a gay holiday, too, for it was Shrove Tuesday, and all business was suspended to watch the strange and entertaining scenes.

Crowds thronged the streets, and everywhere was bustle and excitement.

The day passed but night saw no cessation of festivities.

The sea of thronging faces looked weired and ghastly in the gaslight of the brilliant streets—that was all the difference, except that the crowd were mad with the excitement of the day.

Two Northern youths were enjoying the scene, borne hither and thither by the rushing crowds, until at last they found themselves near the Spanish market, where the scenes were singularly grotesque and strange.

"Come, Charlie, this is no place for us," whispered Jack Townsend, pulling at his companion's arm.

"See, these creatures are half mad with drink, and more than one murder will be done here before morning. Come away."

But, before Charles Newell could answer, or obey his friend's request, he was pushed violently against a young Spaniard, who turned on him fiercely.

"Maledicta!" he cried as he drew a gleaming stiletto and advanced threateningly.

"Come away!" cried Jack, but too late. Neither of them could ever tell clearly how it all happened.

There was a gleam of flashing steel, a sharp report, a startled yell of agony, and, as the Spaniard fell upon the pavement, dying, they fled from the spot, hotly pursued by a crowd of his frantic countrymen.

They reached their hotel in safety, but Charles Newell was a murderer, although the act was done in self-defense.

The next morning they left the scene of the tragedy.

"When the Spaniard fell, a slender, girlish figure darted to his side with a wild cry, and sank upon her knees.

"Speak to me, Rossi, my beloved," she panted, while her beautiful face was ghastly in its anguish and horror.

"Maledicta! Curse him!" the dying man uttered the words with difficulty. "Swear, Marie! Swear that you will avenge me! Swear the vendetta, my beloved!"

And, kneeling by her lover's side, the young Spanish girl took the terrible vow of vengeance, an obligation which the death of his murderer alone could release her from.

"Keep it, Marie. Keep it or my spirit shall haunt you, and my people shall cry Maledicta! whenever they meet you. May you starve—beg—die! if you are false. In sickness, or trouble may people curse you if you forget. May they bury you like a dog, when you die, and curse you as they spit upon your grave!" panted the dying lover.

"Don't Rossi, don't curse me! I will do it, only don't curse me," she sobbed, embracing him wildly.

"It is well. Kiss me my beloved. It is growing dark. Farewell!" and he was dead.

Marie Guino arose from his side, and saw the form of him whom she had loved so passionately born away to be prepared for the tomb, and the future seemed dark and drear.

She had money, she would visit the ice-bound North and seek her lover's murderer.

Should she find him, she must kill him, even though her own life paid the forfeit.

Days grew into months, and months into years, until five were numbered with the past.

Marie Guino was no longer a pretty, passionate maiden, but a calm, magnificent woman.

Association with others than her own fiery race, had nearly obliterated the terrible vendetta from her mind.

She no longer visited the halls of pleasure with such fierce, eager searching, but shuddered when she thought of the probable success of her mission of death.

She mingled with the gay society of a fashionable Northern city as an equal, reigning a queen in her own proud right.

Among the many who bowed at her shrine was one plainly favored one. A man not yet twenty-five years of age, but already well known in shrewd business circles, and reputed wealthy.

It was Christmas Eve, and grand parlors of Judge Linton's stone mansion were thronged.

In the conservatory, amid the fragrant bloom, Marie Guino and her lover sat alone.

"Then you love me, my dearest one? You acknowledge it? And you will be my cherished wife?" he cried, with an ardent lover's newfound rapture, seeking to clasp her to his heart.

"I cannot—I cannot until—I am free!" she panted with quivering lips, as she repulsed him. "You do not understand. Your people are not like ours. I love you, I love you, but I can never be your wife until my rash vow is fulfilled—and you—you would not wish to wed a murderess."

"What vow?" he asked in amazement, thinking that the fair being of his worship had suddenly taken leave of her senses.

"Listen. More than five years ago my lover was murdered in New Orleans. Nay, do not start from me, my dearest. I was a child then, but maidens of my race are betrothed very young. I loved him, but not as I love you, my soul's idol. It was one Shrove Tuesday, one evening when we were all at the Spanish market-place. Probably he had been drinking too much wine. He may have been the only one in fault. I do not know, but that will not release me from my vow, the terrible vow of vengeance which I took over Rossi's dying face—the Spaniard's vendetta. That is why I am not free to wed—why I cannot wed when my mission is ended.

"I have searched for the murderer in vain, but I shall find him. I shall know him at the proper time, and I must kill him before I am free. See, one drop of this, and he will die an unsuspected death. Easy, is it not?"

And she held up a tiny vial filled with a sweet, colorless fluid, then he recoiled and gazed in horror upon the face which bore her scrutiny unflinchingly, but which was rigid in its despair.

The proper time for retribution was come at last!

Every moment that face grew more familiar, until she could not doubt but that the man she now loved so madly was he whom she had sworn to kill.

"Not you!" she moaned, covering her face with her trembling hands. "I have sworn it—a fatal vendetta! I must do it, yet I cannot. Go! leave me now, but call at my home to-morrow. Ah, you have nothing to fear! I cannot harm you, my beloved."

With one swift, passionate kiss—which she had not power to repulse—he left her without one word of pleading.

He felt that words of justification were vain. Ah, what death is more bitter, more complete than the death of a strong man's hopes?—the vendetta was fulfilled! Early the next morning he called at her home, white, haggard, and despairing, but determined to seek death at her hands if she would not break her vow and become his wife.

But Marie Guino was gone! She had vanished when the world was asleep, and had left no clue to her hiding place.

No trace of her could be found, and the world—her world—still wonders over the mystery of the beautiful Spaniard's disappearance.

Only one can satisfy this curiosity, and he is silent. A white scented note, traced in a trembling hand, blotted by tears of bitter mental anguish, alone could solve the mystery, and that is not given to the public, but is worn close to a faithful, sorrowing, repentant heart.

"It cannot be, my heart's love," so it runs. "I can never be your wife. I cannot fulfill my mad vow. The security of convent life is therefore all that remains to me. There my people dare not curse me. Rossi will not come to haunt me. Fare thee well, and may you soon forget

"Your unhappy MARIE."

Yes, the vendetta was fulfilled. Once more they met, and soul answered soul in one swift glance, but the bars of the convent door were between them.

An Empress's Revenge.

The Veritzens were Russians of enormous wealth and power. Paul held a high office in court. One night, glittering with jewels and orders, the young prince, who was one of the handsomest men in Russia, danced in a quadrille opposite the Empress.

As she passed him in the dance she fancied that his eyes scanned her gross figure with covert amusement. After the quadrille she beckoned to him, and, with a smile, handed him her tiny ivory tablet, containg seven pages, one for each day in the week. On the first was written, "The imperial ball-room, St. Petersburg." On the last, "The mines, Siberia."

He read it, his face grew gray as that of a corpse, he bowed low, kissed her hand and withdrew, "talking," says the old chronicle, "his wife, the beautiful Princess of Novgorod, with him." He was heard to say, as he left the ball-room, "My minutes are numbered; let us not lose one."

Flight or resistance was impossible. The hold of Catherine on her victims was inexorable as death. Prince Veritzin was forced to remain passive in his palace, while each day the power, the wealth, and the happiness that life had given him were stripped from him.

First he was degraded from all offices at court; next his estates were confiscated by the crown; his friends were forbidden to hold any communication with him; his very name, one of the noblest in Russia, was taken from him, and he was given that of a serf. Then his wife and children were driven out of the palace to herd with beggars.

"On the last day," says the record, "Paul Veritzin, in rags and barefoot, chained to a convict, bade eternal farewell to his home, and departed to the dark, icy north. He was seen of men no more."

A Tale of Love in F Ph.

Phanny Phowler phancied Phelix Phulton. Phelix phelt phairly phamished phor Phanny. Phanny phished phor phellow phrom Philadelphia, phinally phetching Phelix, phrom phond phriends. Phinis: Phelix, phiance; Phanny, phiancee.

Phelix phound Phanny's phace phrightfully phlushed.

"Phanny," phrom Phelix, "phather phurnishes phunds phor phlat."

Phanny phrowned.

"Phelix, phorgot, phorgot Phanny. Phoolish phellow. Phly! Phanny Phowler phor-swears Phelix Phulton—phlat! ! !"

Phanny Phainted.

Phelix phlew.—New York World.

Illustrating the Text.

A Georgia negro, who preaches for a living, recently selected this text: "Be ye therefore wise as serpents and harmless as doves," and then began: "Well, bredderin, in order that we may all know what we are talkin' about, I will jes drap de word serpint and say snakes. You has all seen a snake when he didn't want to hear nothing. He jes puts one ear right down on de ground and stick he tail in de odder."

My Poor Times.

"How did you sing to-night, my dear?"

"Oh, I had one of my poor times, mamma dear, sighed the singer, sinking into her chair at midnight, thoroughly disgusted with herself. The brave girl was weary, disheartened, and depressed in the extreme. I knew the family well; this widow of my old friend and three children, the oldest of whom had gone upon the platform to earn a scanty living for them all. Hence I sometimes called around, with my wife, and waited till the artist came home, to hear the report from her own point of view.

On this particular evening I felt solicitous for her to do well; it was a great concert, and our young friend had much at stake. Often I heard her; but this night I was forced to depend on the testimony of others, not being in the audience. I found, on inquiry, the next day, that the girl had "never done better," "never done as well," "was simply superb," and similar unvarying reports of critical friends present.

Now, I write this to all public performers—singers, actors, preachers, lecturers, etc. You are not the best judges when you do well, nor when you do ill.

"Your "feelings" have less to do with the performance than you suppose. You cannot estimate the effect of your public effort by consulting the barometer of your own mental sensations. You ought to know, by this time, unless you are very young at the business, that the very occasions when you were sure you "did splendidly," were the precise occasions when other people thought you were not feeling well, or came around to ask you what was troubling you; while, on the other hand, you have been surprised with the extravagant compliments on work which you did when you "felt like a fool and had one of your poor times." You ought at least to be above being wretched over what seems to you a failure, simply on the ground of an undefined sensation. If you went strongly on through your part, without a break, if you did the thing set for you to do without error, you may be sure that your feelings had nothing whatsoever to do with the judgment of the audience.

It often occurs that mental depression gives you the hint to exert yourself. You know you must exercise unusual care, put in more energy, and in every way fire up. That is all that the audience perceives. On the other hand, if you are feeling tip-top, you are tempted to be careless, to presume on your people, to veiw what you do through rose-colored glasses, and think that everybody else is in as high spirits as you are, and therefore will excuse slights. Nothing is more dangerous than to treat an audience too familiarly: they always take offense at it, sooner or later. Whereas a certain diffidence, at any rate the evidences of great care and a delicate shade of fear of them, promptly wins their welcome. Your own good times may not always betray you into undue familiarity; but certainly your bad times will make you deferential; that pleases them.

No public effort can always be put forth with the same even, calm, best preparation. Your child is taken sick just as you are going to sing. Alas, your heart is not in the song, but far away with the little sufferer. You get a telegram about the loss of property just as you are going on the stage; you meet a mean enemy at the stage door! you have an ill-fitting garment on, for which you paid a large price.

How little an audience realizes the preparatory scenes through which the lecturer has just come to confront them all in his dress-suit and smile. But a performer must not expect his audience to render him any charity? No. Well, then, he must not expect his own heart to render too much charity. That is, he must not expolt his good feelings to be always ready; no, nor half the time. He must just let his feelings take care of himself. When they are exultant and joyous, be thankful. When they are down, even to the half-sick or the absolute pain of "the blues," never mind, go right on mechanically. The audience will never know. In fact, you do not wish them to know your private emotions. The people pay their money, you give them their money's worth. Your own heart-aches are your own sacred possessions.

For one I protest against this notion that a lecturer, singer, or any public performer must "put his whole heart into it" each time. Why, man, woman, you will not live out half your days that way! No dry-goods dealer squeezes the very nectar of his soul into his business every day; there are times when the pursuit is an enthusiasm; but there are other times when he plods and attends to things in a humdrum spirit. I aver that no man can endure this turning of his very being inside out to please a crowd, night after night. Nor does God, the good one, ask it as the price of our bread. Be honest, be temperate, be scrupulous, do a good job each time, and keep your "inner soul" to yourself, except when you really would luxuriate in letting it out. Ten chances to one, even then, your audience will not thank you for it, because they will not know it. Such exuberant moments are, in fact, for your own private luxury; there are the times when you, and probably you alone, greatly enjoy your work.

There is no more fruitful source of the terrible habit of stimulating, so sadly prevalent among the class now addressed, than this mistaken surrender to a false theory. Why do you drink, Miss Actress? "Because I must feel well to meet the people." So replies every one except the minister; and, alas, he, too, has fallen a victim in more than one instance. Nonsense! It is a lie that you must feel well. Go, to your duty, as best you can, and let nature take care of herself. Let me tell you that the sooner you get your public performance into the mere habitude of a blacksmith or a lawyer, the better for you.

Let the excitement take care of itself. Heaven help you to eat, to sleep, to rest, to throw off your load at stated intervals, like your coat or mantle, and to assume it again with as natural an air as the ox does when he takes on his yoke. And may God bless the great army of people who meet the public to amuse and instruct, if they are worthy of His blessing. May you dignify your office by the thought that you willfully injure none, that you are trying to hold a little candle in this darksome world, and that you are trying to earn your honest bread. You are able to be, if you wish, as worthy a member of society as the railway king. There is a sense in which life is but a stage at best. There is another sense in which the humblest who makes life sweeter and purer is great.—Barkly Haker in New York Weekly.

Max O'Rell on Americans.

The Americans amuse Max O'Rell. The Frenchman finds that the average citizen of this country is working himself to death with a childlike simplicity and persistent cheerfulness which are very charming. The men of America, he says, live in a furnace of activity, while the women live in cotton wool. The latter have their own way in everything, they dress expensively on most occasions, and in their attire display a tendency to overelaboration.

The typical American does not exist as yet, according to the latest foreign critic. He has found that the inhabitants of the east and those of the west differ from each other, while both differ from the people of the south. "In all, however," he says, "I was struck with the mixture of power and energy most manly, with a gentleness almost womanly. The sternest of those pale, often careworn, faces light up with a smile that is sweetness itself."

The substance of the good-natured Frenchman's opinion of us that we are crude but kind-hearted, hard-working, simple-minded and generous. The lot of the American women is as near perfection as an earthly lot can be.

The men who dabble in politics are frowned upon by the upper classes. Americans are eccentric, daring, and fond of self-glorification. All in all, they are very nice people who have yet some things to learn from the French.

We Americans are glad that we have amused M. O'Rell and that he approves of us. He doesn't like the way in which we are governed, and on the whole we ourselves complain a good deal about our methods of government. Still, the Frenchman has only skimmed over the surface of things on this side of the water. Americans are more than amusing and clever. They are patriotic, firm, and virile to a degree. They are nation builders. Here the strongest creative forces in the civilized world are at work.—Chicago News.

Rider Haggard as a Boy.

Mr. Rider Haggard, the author of "She," "King Solomon's Mines," and other clever books, was educated a Ispwish grammar school. One of his old schoolfellows says that he was a tall, lanky youth, with a thick crop of unkempt hair, sharp features, prominent nose, and eyes that had rather a wild look about them.

Like many other boys he was supremely indifferent in the matter of dress, and he generally had the appearance of having grown out of his clothes. Boys and masters alike regarded him as good-natured, but rather stupid. As a scholar he did not shine.

Mr. Haggard now resides in Tregunter Square, South Kensington. In appearance he is tall and well-built, with a face that certainly is not remarkable for any particular look of cleverness.

He is a barrister, and has chambers in Elm Court, but does not practice. During the autumn Mr. Haggard resides at the family seat. He wears *pince-nez*, smokes a pipe a great deal, is fond of horses and dogs, and is believed to have netted £6,000 by his books up to the present. He first work, "Dawn," was a failure.—London "Answers."

In Church.

I feel a solemn sanctity,
Sweet rest of soul is mine,
My heart abides in pious peace,
My bonnet sets divine!
Grace, like a river, fills my soul,
In chastened joy I sit,
I feel religion's deepest power,
My sacque's a perfect fit.
A holy fervor penetrates
My soul's remotest nooks,
An earnest, chastened, fervid joy—
How neat that ribbon looks!
The good man tells of Christian peace,
The organ's anthem swells,
I bathe in streams of pure delight,
My dress cost more than Nell's!
O holy rest! O Sabbath calm!
O chastened peace serene!
I feel thy deep abiding spell—
How dowdy is Miss Green!
I feel a pure, religious glow,
O rapture undefined!
I know my bonnet looks so nice
To those who sit behind!
—Yankee Blade.

The Stamp Craze.

The craze for collecting postage stamps rages with more or less intensity all over the world. There are places where they are bought and sold in many of the larger cities. On a corner of the Champs Elysees of Paris, near the Circus building, you can see a crowd of men and boys assembled every Sunday afternoon, with little books in their hands which they are carefully studying and comparing. They are stamp collectors, and they meet to hold a stamp exchange. Old stamps are exchanged, bought and sold, and the rivalry to possess something very rare in that line will sometimes run it up to a high figure. There is more of the stamp craze in this country than many know. A spell ago a letter carrier in New York who had it bad, was arrested for removing stamps from foreign letters received at the New York post-office. On being searched his pockets were found to be full of them. It was a veritable mania with him.—Texas Siftings.

ASUNDER.

Once, when the sun, in slowly dying splendor
Sank, sending crimson smiles across the sea,
When, in the twilight, eyes looked true and tender—
"Tell me," you said, "how great your love for me."
Darker and darker grew the sea before us,
Turning, I saw a shadow at your side;
Mist filled the sky and hid the pale stars o'er us;
As those who speak in dreams my lips replied
"Some measure love by gold,
By endless time, by soundless sea;
But I—I love you well enough
To leave you, Love, if needs must be,"

Words, thoughtless words! but breathing doubt forbidden;
Fears, foolish fears! that love must lull to rest—
Not you or I knew then the meaning hidden,
Veiled in those words you deemed an idle jest
Now, Love with paths divided, hands asunder,
Now we have learnt the meaning, you and I—
Hid in the misty sky, the dark sea under,
And in those words I spoke, and knew not why,
"Some measure love by gold,
By endless time, by soundless sea,
But I—I love you well enough
To leave you, Love, if needs must be."

A Mysterions Visitor.

It was the practice of the good people of Bumpingtonshire to fill their houses for the annual hunt ball, and none were more assiduous in this respect than the Hardups, of Soakington Hall. The Hardups were a young married couple who had lived some few years in the neighborhood, and were both wealthy and hospitably disposed. Nothing in fact pleased them better than entertaining a houseful of cheery people. On the particular occasion with which we have now to deal, the Hardup's were anxious to eclipse the convivi ality o all other gatherings, and Mrs. Hardup had every reason to be satisfied with her success down to the day before the party was fixed to assemble. On the morning of that day, however, she received the following epistle from her cousin, Reggie Bunkham, one of the most highly prized of her expected guests:

> "DEAR CIS: I can't tell you how sorry I am to have to cry off at the last moment, but old Standish, who had come to us as under secretary, has done me the honor of selecting me to be his private secretary. He wants me to get into harness at once, so I can't possibly get away, as you will understand, but I wish you would invite my friend, Charlie Twizzleton, to take my place. You have heard me speak of him before, though you don't know him. He is such sport that I am sure you will be delighted with him. He is quite first rate on the banjo, and has a never ending reportaire of comic songs. Furthermore, is a capital conjuror, and mind you don't forget making him do the 'three dogs in a barrell.' You'd declare there really were three if you didn't know. You must not be surprised if he turns up as a tramp some time, or in some other outlandish character. A line to the Bachelor's Club will find him. I shall think of your festive party when I am grinding away at estimates and such like abominations. Love to Jack.
>
> "Your affectionate cousin.
>
> "REGGIE BUNKHUM."

"I am sorry that Reggie is not coming," remarked Mrs. Hardup to her husband. "But it can't be helped. I suppose, however, that we may as well ask Mr. Twizzleton. He sounds as if he would be fun.

"Oh, by all means," responded the genial Jack Hardup. "Write and tell him we'll meet him by the 6.50 at Bumpington, if he can come, and ask him to send a wire in the morning."

Mrs. Hardup accordingly dispatched a note to Mr. Twizzleton. The next morning she received a telegram accepting her invitation, and the same afternoon, in due course, a carriage was dispatched to Bumpington Junction to meet the expected guest.

Mr. Twizzleton was, of course, freely canvassed at Mrs. Hardup's tea table that afternoon. Reggie Bunkum's account of his friends accomplishments naturally raised lively anticipations, and the appearance of the new comer was awaited with much curiosity. No one saw him arrive, for the train was late, and when the carriage returned from the station the Hardups and their guests were dressing for dinner; but after the company had assembled in the drawing room, Mr. Twizzleton was announced and made his appearance. Amazement fell upon all present. The new arrival was to all appearance about 60 years of age. His dress was such as was worn by elderly gentlemen of fashion in the days of Mr. Pickwick. A black satin stock enveloped his neck. He was gorgeous in a velvet waistcoat, copiously adorned with coral buttons. From his fob dangled a heavy bunch of old-fashioned seals and trinkets. The oddity of his appearance was further enhanced by a pair of green spectacles, the object of which the more acute observers present at once took to be to complete his disguise.

Only one explanation of this unexpected apparition seemed possible.

"I suppose," whispered Mrs. Hardup to her husband, when she had welcomed her guest and introduced him to the lady whom he was to take in to dinner, "that this is one of the disguises in which Reggie warned us that his friend might appear."

"Apparently so," returned Jack"; but it's rather queer form to lead off with a practical joke of this description. What on earth are we to say to him?"

Fortunately dinner was at once announced, and put an end to the momentary awkwardness which Mr. Twizzleton's little joke had caused. The majority of the company were, like their host, uncertain what line to take with this practical joker, and, as a consequence, he was left during the progress of the meal mainly to the society of Mrs. Carnegie, whom he had brought in to dinner. This lady was the well preserved and vivacious widow of an Indian judge, and flattered herself that she was fully a match for the eccentric individual by her side. They had not conversed very long, however, before Mr. Twizzleton fairly puzzled her.

"I hope, Mr. Twizzleton," she remarked, soon after they were settled in their places, "that your sight is not so bad as to prevent your dancing this evening?"

"Dancing, my dear madam!" replied Mr. Twizzleton; "I fear my infirmity of sight is not the only obstacle to that. It is thirty years since I considered myself a dancing man, and to be asked to dance was the last thing I expected when I came here."

"Indeed!" returned the widow, with an arch glance. "Did you expect to be left in charge of the hall while the rest of us disport ourselves at the Bumpington ball?"

"Ah, madam, I see that you are joking," replied the imperturbable Twizzleton. "My engagement with our charming hostess, whom I am agreeably surprised to see looking so well, is the only occupation I can look forward to to-night."

"Well," said Mrs. Carnegie, with a little toss of the hand, "of course you will have to dance with Cicely, but it is a little cool to inform me that you intend to favor nobody else—even though she be our hostess."

Mr. Twizzleton assumed an air of astonishment which would have done credit to any actor on the boards.

"I dance with her!" he exclaimed. "Surely, madam, I misunderstood you? I cannot believe that a lady would dream of dancing under such circumstances."

"And why not, pray?" inquired the widow.

"Because it would be the height of imprudence—I had almost said madness. So far from encouraging her, I should feel bound to forbid anything of the kind."

Mrs. Carnegie looking at Mr. Twizzleton's, unmoved features, and felt thoroughly mystified. She tried other lines of conversations but had no better success in persuading him to drop his assumed character.

Before dinner she was more than half convinced that he was not acting at all, and that the real author of the farce was Mr. Reggie Bunkum, who had amused himself by palming off this old fossil upon his cousin for a drawing-room comique.

When the ladies had retired, the male portion of the company tried their hands at drawing out Mr. Twizzleton; but as they succeeded no better than Mrs. Carnegie in getting behind his disguise, the opinion was very soon formed that the joke was a dismal failure, and that Mr. Twizzleton was making an egregious fool of himself. The last hope of getting any fun out of the thing expired on their return to the drawing-room. On being sounded respecting his banjo. Reggie Bunkum's boasted chum vehemently repudiated any knowledge of the instrument while a request from Mrs. Hardup for the "three dogs in a barrel" produced a look of hopeless bewilderment upon his features which was almost pathetic in its insanity.

In the meantime, however, the striking realization of Mr. Twizzleton's performance had made an impression on Jack Hardup somewhat similar to that on Mrs. Carnegie, only Jack's suspicions took a somewhat different direction from the widow's. When the gentlemen moved off to the drawing-room, the master of the house called Thompson, his trusty butler, on one side, and interrogated him closely as to Mr. Twizzleton's appearance on his arrival. The butler no sooner gathered that his master was perplexed about his new guest then he proceeded to unburden his own mind.

"Beg pardon, sir," he said "but do I understand as you think there is some mistake about Mr. Twizzleton?"

"He is not at all the sort of a gentleman I expected to see, Thompson. But why do you ask?"

"Because I see some things, sir, when I was unpacking the portmanteau that I don't like the look of at all."

"What sort of things?" inquired Hardup.

"Well, sir, p'raps as the gentleman are all in the drawing-room now, you wouldn't mind stepping upstairs and seeing for yourself. I can lay my hand on'em in a moment."

Jack reflected an instant, hesitating between the obligations of hospitality and anxiety to get to the bottom of the Twizzleton mystery. The latter motive prevailed, and he accordingly hurried up to Mr. Twizzleton's apartment, followed by the butler.

Thompson at once produced two black leather cases. Opening the first, Hardup found it to contain several mysterious looking instruments of the nature and purpose of which he was ignorant. In the second, however, he was startled to find a pair of desperate looking knives, with long blades highly polished, and as keen as razors. The very sight of them made Jack's blood run cold.

"Well Thompson," he said, more puzzled than ever, "what do you make of these?"

"'Taint for me to say, sir," replied the butler; "but I hope they don't mean murder, that's all."

"Murder! What do you mean?"

"Well, sir, if as you say you have your doubts about the gentleman being Mr. Twizzleton, all I can say is that some of these burglars and gentleman sharpers have precious artful ways of gettin' into folks' houses, and if those tools" (Thompson pointed to the first case) "ain't part of a burglar's stock-in-trade, I'm——"

"Nonsense Thompson!" interrupted his master. "You've got burglary on the brain. Put the things back and say nothing more about it."

With that Hardup made his way back to the drawing-room, feeling rather guilty. He found that Mr. Twizzleton was not in the room. Nor was Mrs. Hardup. Jack was told that Twizzleton had earnestly begged for five minutes' conversation with his hostess, and that they had gone together into the library only a moment ago. The company were busily discussing the mysterious stranger.

"I don't believe his face is made up at all," said one lady. "I could see wrinkles distinctly, and I'm sure he never hired such a bald head as that."

"My impression is that the whole thing is a joke of Reggie Bunkum's," observed Mrs. Carnegie, adhering to her previous theory.

"I believe," said Mr. Fred Jarvis, "that it is Reggie's friend, and that he has gone off his head. I have heard of cases where fellows have played the fool in this way until they have come to believe that they are somebody else."

At that moment a piercing shriek resounded through the house and library, causing the guests to look at one another with horrified glances. Followed by Mr. Jarvis and the rest of the gentleman, Hardup hurried away in the direction of the disturbance. Opening the library door, they found Mrs. Hardup, to all appearance, half fainting with terror, and clinging to the bell pull, while Mr. Twizzleton stood between her and the door, evidently scarcely less agitated.

"Oh, hold him! hold him?" shrieked the lady. "He's mad! He is going to murder me!"

There was certainly some reason for alarm, for on the table lay a case of weapons scarcely less formidable than those Hardup had seen upstairs.

"What is the meaning of this, sir?" cried Jack, while two or three gentlemen caustiously surrounded Mr. Twizzleton.

"My dear sir," replied the stranger, mopping the perspiration from his brow with a red silk handkerchief, "I'm as much at loss to understand matters as yourself. I desired to see your good lady in order to remonstrate on her imprudence in not taking more care of herself. On my producing my instruments for the purpose of making an examination, and asking to see her leg, she at once fell into the state of agitation which you perceive."

"Either you must be out of your mind, Mr. Twizzleton," exclaimed Hardup, angrily, "or this is the most impertinent fooling I ever—"

The sentencence was cut short by the entrance of the butler. Jack was about to say that he could not be interrupted at this moment, but, on Thompson mysteriously whispering something in his ear, he made a hasty apology to the company, and left the room. In half a minute he returned accompanied by a gentleman of 24 or 25, in traveling clothes:

"Now, sir," said Hardup, addressing Mr. Twizzleton, "this gentleman" (indicating the new comer) "claims to be Mr. Charles Twizzleton, whom we expected by the 6.50 train at Bumpington this evening. It seems that, by some mistake, he has been taken elsewhere. Perhaps you can explain how it is that you have got there in his place and under his name?"

"If you will excuse me for a minute," interposed the new Twizzleton, "I think I can throw some light on the situation." Thereupon he informed the company how, on his arrival at Bumpington, he had been accosted by a man servant, who inquired whether he was "Mr. Twizzleton for Soakington," and on his replying in the affirmative, how he had been at once conveyed to a house four or five miles off, which he has since learned was the Manor House, Soakington.

"What an extraordinary mistake!" exclaimed Hardup. "How did you discover it?"

"As soon as I arrived a starchy-looking spinster met me, and pretty nearly threw me on my beam-ends by asking, in a solemn tone, whether I would look at mamma's leg at once or wait until Mr. Squills came. You see I concluded there must be a mistake somewhere. Squills arrived in half an hour. It turned out that he was the local doctor. The mamma, whose name I found was Seely, and not Hardup, had something wrong, it seems, with her left leg; and Squills, considering that amputation was necessary, had called on my eminent namesake, Dr. Theophilus Twizzleton, of Harley street, who was oddly enough expected by the same train as myself. Unless I am mistaken, Mr. Hardup, you have got him here."

On hearing this elder Mr. Twizzleton at once produced his card and handed it to Hardup, apoligizing at the same time for his intrusion:

"I am delighted, my dear madam," he said, turning to Mrs. Hardup, "that you have no occasion for my services. With your permission I will now go to poor Mrs. Seely, and leave my namesake to perform with the banjo and the three dogs in the barrel."

But he did not go. The hospitable Hardups insisted on making amends for his discomfiture by keeping him for the night and taking him to the Bumpington ball. There Mrs. Carnegie persuaded him to renew his dancing days, and devoted herself to consoling him with so much success that it is very likely there will soon be a Mrs. Twizzleton in Harley street

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Miscalculation.

"John," said a wife who was supposed to be on her deathbed, "in case of my death I think a man of your temperament and domestic nature aside from the good of the children, ought to marry again." "Do you think so, my dear?" "I certainly do, after a reasonable length of time." "Well, now, do you know, my dear, that relieves my mind of a great burden. The little Widow Jenkins has acted rather demure toward me ever since you were taken sick. She is not the woman that you are, of course, a strongminded, intelligent woman of character, but she is plump and pretty, and I am sure she would make me a very desirable wife." The next day Mrs. John was able to sit up, the following day she went down stairs, and on the third day was planning for a new dress.—New York Sun.

A Toper's Paradise.

The town of Arroyo Grande is on the boundary line between Arizona and Mexico, a fact which enables the topers to work an old game. They step into a saloon on the Arizona side and ask for a drink, laying down an American dollar. The chances are that the bartender will give him a Mexican dollar in change, it being worth only 90 cents. Then they strike a saloon on the Mexican side and tender the Mexican dollar for a drink, getting an American dollar for change, which in this case is worth only 90 cents. The truthful editor of the Arizona Howler says that the practice has broken up all the saloons in the town.

A VENDETTA.

It was the sixth day of February, in the year of our Lord, 1883. In the Northern cities the Frost King still held undisputed sway, but New Orleans was bright with the blossoms and fragrance of spring.

It was a gay holiday, too, for it was Shrove Tuesday, and all business was suspended to watch the strange and entertaining scenes.

Crowds thronged the streets, and everywhere was bustle and excitement.

The day passed but night saw no cessation of festivities.

The sea of thronging faces looked weired and ghastly in the gaslight of the brilliant streets—that was all the difference, except that the crowd were mad with the excitement of the day.

Two Northern youths were enjoying the scene, borne hither and thither by the rushing crowds, until at last they found themselves near the Spanish market, where the scenes were singularly grotesque and strange.

"Come, Charlie, this is no place for us," whispered Jack Townsend, pulling at his companion's arm.

"See, these creatures are half mad with drink, and more than one murder will be done here before morning. Come away."

But, before Charles Newell could answer, or obey his friend's request, he was pushed violently against a young Spaniard, who turned on him fiercely.

"Maledicta!" he cried as he drew a gleaming stiletto and advanced threateningly.

"Come away!" cried Jack, but too late. Neither of them could ever tell clearly how it all happened.

There was a gleam of flashing steel, a sharp report, a startled yell of agony, and, as the Spaniard fell upon the pavement, dying, they fled from the spot, hotly pursued by a crowd of his frantic countrymen.

They reached their hotel in safety, but Charles Newell was a murderer, although the act was done in self-defense.

The next morning they left the scene of the tragedy.

"When the Spaniard fell, a slender, girlish figure darted to his side with a wild cry, and sank upon her knees.

"Speak to me, Rossi, my beloved," she panted, while her beautiful face was ghastly in its anguish and horror.

"Maledicta! Curse him!" the dying man uttered the words with difficulty. "Swear, Marie! Swear that you will avenge me! Swear the vendetta, my beloved!"

And, kneeling by her lover's side, the young Spanish girl took the terrible vow of vengeance, an obligation which the death of his murderer alone could release her from.

"Keep it, Marie. Keep it or my spirit shall haunt you, and my people shall cry Maledicta! whenever they meet you. May you starve—beg—die! if you are false. In sickness, or trouble may people curse you if you forget. May they bury you like a dog, when you die, and curse you as they spit upon your grave!" panted the dying lover.

"Don't Rossi, don't curse me! I will do it, only don't curse me," she sobbed, embracing him wildly.

"It is well. Kiss me my beloved. It is growing dark. Farewell!" and he was dead.

Marie Guino arose from his side, and saw the form of him whom she had loved so passionately born away to be prepared for the tomb, and the future seemed dark and drear.

She had money, she would visit the ice-bound North and seek her lover's murderer.

Should she find him, she must kill him, even though her own life paid the forfeit.

Days grew into months, and months into years, until five were numbered with the past.

Marie Guino was no longer a pretty, passionate maiden, but a calm, magnificent woman.

Association with others than her own fiery race, had nearly obliterated the terrible vendetta from her mind.

She no longer visited the halls of pleasure with such fierce, eager searching, but shuddered when she thought of the probable success of her mission of death.

She mingled with the gay society of a fashionable Northern city as an equal, reigning a queen in her own proud right.

Among the many who bowed at her shrine was one plainly favored one. A man not yet twenty-five years of age, but already well known in shrewd business circles, and reputed wealthy.

It was Christmas Eve, and grand parlors of Judge Linton's stone mansion were thronged.

In the conservatory, amid the fragrant bloom, Marie Guino and her lover sat alone.

"Then you love me, my dearest one? You acknowledge it? And you will be my cherished wife?" he cried, with an ardent lover's newfound rapture, seeking to clasp her to his heart.

"I cannot—I cannot until—I am free!" she panted with quivering lips, as she repulsed him. "You do not understand. Your people are not like ours. I love you, I love you, but I can never be your wife until my rash vow is fulfilled—and you—you would not wish to wed a murderess."

"What vow?" he asked in amazement, thinking that the fair being of his worship had suddenly taken leave of her senses.

"Listen. More than five years ago my lover was murdered in New Orleans. Nay, do not start from me, my dearest. I was a child then, but maidens of my race are betrothed very young. I loved him, but not as I love you, my soul's idol. It was one Shrove Tuesday, one evening when we were all at the Spanish market-place. Probably he had been drinking too much wine. He may have been the only one in fault. I do not know, but that will not release me from my vow, the terrible vow of vengeance which I took over Rossi's dying face—the Spaniard's vendetta. That is why I am not free to wed—why I cannot wed when my mission is ended.

"I have searched for the murderer in vain, but I shall find him. I shall know him at the proper time, and I must kill him before I am free. See, one drop of this, and he will die an unsuspected death. Easy, is it not?"

And she held up a tiny vial filled with a sweet, colorless fluid, then he recoiled and gazed in horror upon the face which bore her scrutiny unflinchingly, but which was rigid in its despair.

The proper time for retribution was come at last!

Every moment that face grew more familiar, until she could not doubt but that the man she now loved so madly was he whom she had sworn to kill.

"Not you!" she moaned, covering her face with her trembling hands. "I have sworn it—a fatal vendetta! I must do it, yet I cannot. Go! leave me now, but call at my home to-morrow. Ah, you have nothing to fear! I cannot harm you, my beloved."

With one swift, passionate kiss—which she had not power to repulse—he left her without one word of pleading.

He felt that words of justification were vain. Ah, what death is more bitter, more complete than the death of a strong man's hopes?—the vendetta was fulfilled! Early the next morning he called at her home, white, haggard, and despairing, but determined to seek death at her hands if she would not break her vow and become his wife.

But Marie Guino was gone! She had vanished when the world was asleep, and had left no clue to her hiding place.

No trace of her could be found, and the world—her world—still wonders over the mystery of the beautiful Spaniard's disappearance.

Only one can satisfy this curiosity, and he is silent. A white scented note, traced in a trembling hand, blotted by tears of bitter mental anguish, alone could solve the mystery, and that is not given to the public, but is worn close to a faithful, sorrowing, repentant heart.

"It cannot be, my heart's love," so it runs. I can never be your wife. I cannot fulfill my mad vow. The security of convent life is therefore all that remains to me. There my people dare not curse me. Rossi will not come to haunt me. Fare thee well, and may you soon forget

"Your unhappy MARIE."

Yes, the vendetta was fulfilled. Once more they met, and soul answered soul in one swift glance, but the bars of the convent door were between them.

* * *

An Empress's Revenge.

The Veritzens were Russians of enormous wealth and power. Paul held a high office in court. One night, glittering with jewels and orders, the young prince, who was one of the handsomest men in Russia, danced in a quadrille opposite the Empress.

As she passed him in the dance she fancied that his eyes scanned her gross figure with covert amusement. After the quadrille she beckoned to him, and, with a smile, handed him her tiny ivory tablet, containg seven pages, one for each day in the week. On the first was written, "The imperial ball-room, St. Petersburg." On the last, "The mines, Siberia."

He read it, his face grew gray as that of a corpse, he bowed low, kissed her hand and withdrew, "talking," says the old chronicle, "his wife, the beautiful Princess of Novgorod, with him." He was heard to say, as he left the ball-room, "My minutes are numbered; let us not lose one."

Flight or resistance was impossible. The hold of Catherine on her victims was inexorable as death. Prince Veritzin was forced to remain passive in his palace, while each day the power, the wealth, and the happiness that life had given him were stripped from him.

First he was degraded from all offices at court; next his estates were confiscated by the crown; his friends were forbidden to hold any communication with him; his very name, one of the noblest in Russia, was taken from him, and he was given that of a serf. Then his wife and children were driven out of the palace to herd with beggars.

"On the last day," says the record, "Paul Veritzin, in rags and barefoot, chained to a convict, bade eternal farewell to his home, and departed to the dark, icy north. He was seen of men no more."

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A Tale of Love in F Ph.

Phanny Phowler phancied Phelix Phulton. Phelix pheltphairly phamished phor Phanny. Phanny phished phor phellow phrom Philadelphia, phinally phetching Phelix, phrom phond phriends. Phinis: Phelix, phiance; Phanny, phiancee.

Phelix phound Phanny's phace phrightfully phlushed.

"Phanny," phrom Phelix, "phather phurnishes phunds phor phlat."

Phanny phrowned.

"Phelix, phorgot, phorgot Phanny. Phoolish phellow. Phlyl Phanny Phowler phor-swears Phelix Phulton—phlat! ! !"

Phanny Phainted.

Phelix phlew.—New York World.

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Illustrating the Text.

A Georgia negro, who preaches for a living, recently selected this text: "Be ye therefore wise as serpents and harmless as doves," and then began: "Well, bredderin, in order that we may all know what we are talkin' about, I will jes drap de word serpint and say snakes. You has all seen a snake when he didn't want to hear nothing. He jes puts one ear right down on de ground and stick he tail in de odder."

My Poor Times.

"How did you sing to-night, my dear?"

"Oh, I had one of my poor times, mamma dear, sighed the singer, sinking into her chair at midnight, thoroughly disgusted with herself. The brave girl was weary, disheartened, and depressed in the extreme. I knew the family well; this widow of my old friend and three children, the oldest of whom had gone upon the platform to earn a scanty living for them all. Hence I sometimes called around, with my wife, and waited till the artist came home, to hear the report from her own point of view.

On this particular evening I felt solicitous for her to do well; it was a great concert, and our young friend had much at stake. Often I heard her; but this night I was forced to depend on the testimony of others, not being in the audience. I found, on inquiry, the next day, that the girl had "never done better," "never done as well," "was simply superb," and similar unvarying reports of critical friends present.

Now, I write this to all public performers—singers, actors, preachers, lecturers, etc. You are not the best judges when you do well, nor when you do ill.

"Your "feelings" have less to do with the performance than you suppose. You cannot estimate the effect of your public effort by consulting the barometer of your own mental sensations. You ought to know, by this time, unless you are very young at the business, that the very occasions when you were sure you "did splendidly," were the precise occasions when other people thought you were not feeling well, or came around to ask you what was troubling you; while, on the other hand, you have been surprised with the extravagant compliments on work which you did when you "felt like a fool and had one of your poor times." You ought at least to be above being wretched over what seems to you a failure, simply on the ground of an undefined sensation. If you went strongly on through your part, without a break, if you did the thing set for you to do without error, you may be sure that your feelings had nothing whatsoever to do with the judgment of the audience.

It often occurs that mental depression gives you the hint to exert yourself. You know you must exercise unusual care, put in more energy, and in every way fire up. That is all that the audience perceives. On the other hand, if you are feeling tip-top, you are tempted to be careless, to presume on your people, to veiw what you do through rose-colored glasses, and think that everybody else is in as high spirits as you are, and therefore will excuse slights. Nothing is more dangerous than to treat an audience too familiarly: they always take offense at it, sooner or later. Whereas a certain diffidence, at any rate the evidences of great care and a delicate shade of fear of them, promptly wins their welcome. Your own good times may not always betray you into undue familiarity; but certainly your bad times will make you deferential; that pleases them.

No public effort can always be put forth with the same even, calm, best preparation. Your child is taken sick just as you are going to sing. Alas, your heart is not in the song, but far away with the little sufferer. You get a telegram about the loss of property just as you are going on the stage; you meet a mean enemy at the stage door; you have an ill-fitting garment on, for which you paid a large price.

How little an audience realizes the preparatory scenes through which the lecturer has just come to confront them all in his dress-suit and smile. But a performer must not expect his audience to render him any charity? No. Well, then, he must not expect his own heart to render too much charity. That is, he must not expelt his good feelings to be always ready; no, nor half the time. He must just let his feelings take care of himself. When they are exultant and joyous, be thankful. When they are down, even to the half-sick or the absolute pain of "the blues," never mind, go right on mechanically. The audience will never know. In fact, you do not wish them to know your private emotions. The people pay their money, you give them their money's worth. Your own heart-aches are your own sacred possessions.

For one I protest against this notion that a lecturer, singer, or any public performer must "put his whole heart into it" each time. Why, man, woman, you will not live out half your days that way! No dry-goods dealer squeezes the very nectar of his soul into his business every day; there are times when the pursuit is an enthusiasm; but there are other times when he plods and attends to things in a humdrum spirit. I aver that no man can endure this turning of his very being inside out to please a crowd, night after night. Nor does God, the good one, ask it as the price of our bread. Be honest, be temperate, be scrupulous, do a good job each time, and keep your "inner soul" to yourself, except when you really would luxuriate in letting it out. Ten chances to one, even then, your audience will not thank you for it, because they will not know it. Such exuberant moments are, in fact, for your own private luxury; there are the times when you, and probably you alone, greatly enjoy your work.

There is no more fruitful source of the terrible habit of stimulating, so sadly prevalent among the class now addressed, than this mistaken surrender to a false theory. Why do you drink, Miss Actress? "Because I must feel well to meet the people." So replies every one except the minister; and, alas, he, too, has fallen a victim in more than one instance. Nonsense! It is a lie that you must feel well. Go, do your duty, as best you can, and let nature take care of herself. Let me tell you that the sooner you get your public performance into the mere habitude of a blacksmith or a lawyer, the better for you.

Let the excitement take care of itself. Heaven help you to eat, to sleep, to rest, to throw off your load at stated intervals, like your coat or mantle, and to assume it again with as natural an air as the ox does when he takes on his yoke. And may God bless the great army of people who meet the public to amuse and instruct, if they are worthy of His blessing. May you dignify your office by the thought that you willfully injure none, that you are trying to hold a little candle in this darksome world, and that you are trying to earn your honest bread. You are able to be, if you wish, as worthy a member of society as the railway king. There is a sense in which life is but a stage at best. There is another sense in which the humblest who makes life sweeter and purer is great.—Barkly Haker in New York Weekly.

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Max O'Rell on Americans.

The Americans amuse Max O'Rell. The Frenchman finds that the average citizen of this country is working himself to death with a childlike simplicity and persistent cheerfulness which are very charming. The men of America, he says, live in a furnace of activity, while the women live in cotton wool. The latter have their own way in everything, they dress expensively on most occasions, and in their attire display a tendency to overelaboration.

The typical American does not exist as yet, according to the latest foreign critic. He has found that the inhabitants of the east and those of the west differ from each other, while both differ from the people of the south. "In all, however," he says, "I was struck with the mixture of power and energy most manly, with a gentleness almost womanly. The sternest of those pale, often careworn, faces light up with a smile that is sweetness itself."

The substance of the good-natured Frenchman's opinion of us that we are crude but kind-hearted, hard-working, simple-minded and generous. The lot of the American women is as near perfection as an earthly lot can be.

The men who dabble in politics are frowned upon by the upper classes. Americans are eccentric, daring, and fond of self-glorification. All in all, they are very nice people who have yet some things to learn from the French.

We Americans are glad that we have amused M. O'Rell and that he approves of us. He doesn't like the way in which we are governed, and on the whole we ourselves complain a good deal about our methods of government. Still, the Frenchman has only skimmed over the surface of things on this side of the water. Americans are more than amusing and clever. They are patriotic, firm, and virile to a degree. They are nation builders. Here the strongest creative forces in the civilized world are at work.—Chicago News.

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Rider Haggard as a Boy.

Mr. Rider Haggard, the author of "She," "King Solomon's Mines," and other clever books, was educated a Ipswish grammar school. One of his old schoolfellows says that he was a tall, lanky youth, with a thick crop of unkempt hair, sharp features, prominent nose, and eyes that had rather a wild look about them.

Like many other boys he was supremely indifferent in the matter of dress, and he generally had the appearance of having grown out of his clothes. Boys and masters alike regarded him as good-natured, but rather stupid. As a scholar he did not shine.

Mr. Haggard now resides in Tregunter Square, South Kensington. In appearance he is tall and well-built, with a face that certainly is not remarkable for any particular look of cleverness.

He is a barrister, and has chambers in Elm Court, but does not practice. During the autumn Mr. Haggard resides at the family seat. He wears *pince-nez*, smokes a pipe a great deal, is fond of horses and dogs, and is believed to have netted £6,000 by his books up to the present. He first work, "Dawn," was a failure.—London "Answers."

* * *

In Church.

I feel a solemn sanctity,
Sweet rest of soul is mine,
My heart abides in pious peace,
My bonnet sets divine!
Grace, like a river, fills my soul,
In chastened joy I sit,
I feel religion's deepest power,
My sacque's a perfect fit.
A holy fervor penetrates
My soul's remotest nooks,
An earnest, chastened, fervid joy—
How neat that ribbon looks!
The good man tells of Christian peace,
The organ's anthem swells,
I bathe in streams of pure delight,
My dress cost more than Nell's!
O holy rest! O Sabbath calm!
O chastened peace serene!
I feel thy deep abiding spell—
How dowdy is Miss Green!
I feel a pure, religious glow,
O rapture undefined!
I know my bonnet looks so nice
To those who sit behind!
—Yankee Blade.

* * *

The Stamp Craze.

The craze for collecting postage stamps rages with more or less intensity all over the world. There are places where they are bought and sold in many of the larger cities. On a corner of the Champs Elysees of Paris, near the Circus building, you can see a crowd of men and boys assembled every Sunday afternoon, with little books in their hands which they are carefully studying and comparing. They are stamp collectors, and they meet to hold a stamp exchange. Old stamps are exchanged, bought and sold, and the rivalry to possess something very rare in that line will sometimes run it up to a high figure. There is more of the stamp craze in this country than many know. A spell ago a letter carrier in New York who had it bad, was arrested for removing stamps from foreign letters received at the New York post-office. On being searched his pockets were found to be full of them. It was a veritable mania with him.—Texas Siftings.

ASUNDER.

Once, when the sun, in slowly dying splendor
Sank, sending crimson smiles across the sea,
When, in the twilight, eyes looked true and tender—
"Tell me," you said, "how great your love for me."
Darker and darker grew the sea before us,
Turning, I saw a shadow at your side;
Mist filled the sky and hid the pale stars o'er us;
As those who speak in dreams my lips replied
"Some measure love by gold,
By endless time, by soundless sea;
But I—I love you well enough
To leave you, Love, if needs must be."

Words, thoughtless words! but breathing doubt forbidden;
Fears, foolish fears! that love must lull to rest—
Not you or I knew then the meaning hidden,
Veiled in those words you deemed an idle jest
Now, Love with paths divided, hands asunder,
Now we have learnt the meaning, you and I—
Hid in the misty sky, the dark sea under,
And in those words I spoke, and knew not why,
"Some measure love by gold,
By endless time, by soundless sea,
But I—I love you well enough
To leave you, Love, if needs must be."

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A Mysterions Visitor.

It was the practice of the good people of Bumpingtonshire to fill their houses for the annual hunt ball, and none were more assiduous in this respect than the Hardups, of Soakington Hall. The Hardups were a young married couple who had lived some few years in the neighborhood, and were both wealthy and hospitably disposed. Nothing in fact pleased them better than entertaining a houseful of cheery people. On the particular occasion with which we have now to deal, the Hardup's were anxious to eclipse the convivi ality o all other gatherings, and Mrs. Hardup had every reason to be satisfied with her success down to the day before the party was fixed to assemble. On the morning of that day, however, she received the following epistle from her cousin, Reggie Bunkham, one of the most highly prized of her expected guests:

"DEAR CIS: I can't tell you how sorry I am to have to cry off at the last moment, but old Standish, who had come to us as under secretary, has done me the honor of selecting me to be his private secretary. He wants me to get into harness at once, so I can't possibly get away, as you will understand, but I wish you would invite my friend, Charlie Twizzleton, to take my place. You have heard me speak of him before, though you don't know him. He is such sport that I am sure you will be delighted with him. He is quite first rate on the banjo, and has a never ending reportaire of comic songs. Furthermore, is a capital conjuror, and mind you don't forget making him do the 'three dogs in a barrell.' You'd declare there really were three if you didn't know. You must not be surprised if he turns up as a tramp some time, or in some other outlandish character. A line to the Bachelor's Club will find him. I shall think of your festive party when I am grinding away at estimates and such like abominations. Love to Jack.

"Your affectionate cousin.

"REGGIE BUNKHUM."

"I am sorry that Reggie is not coming," remarked Mrs. Hardup to her husband. "But it can't be helped. I suppose, however, that we may as well ask Mr. Twizzleton. He sounds as if he would be fun.

"Oh, by all means," responded the genial Jack Hardup. "Write and tell him we'll meet him by the 6.50 at Bumpington, if he can come, and ask him to send a wire in the morning."

Mrs. Hardup accordingly dispatched a note to Mr. Twizzleton. The next morning she received a telegram accepting her invitation, and the same afternoon, in due course, a carriage was dispatched to Bumpington Junction to meet the expected guest.

Mr. Twizzleton was, of course, freely canvassed at Mrs. Hardup's tea table that afternoon. Reggie Bunkum's account of his friends accomplishments naturally raised lively anticipations, and the appearance of the new comer was awaited with much curiosity. No one saw him arrive, for the train was late, and when the carrage returned from the station the Hardups and their guests were dressing for dinner; but after the company had assembled in the drawing room, Mr. Twizzleton was announced and made his appearance. Amazement fell upon all present. The new arrival was to all appearance about 60 years of age. His dress was such as was worn by elderly gentlemen of fashion in the days of Mr. Pickwick. A black satin stock enveloped his neck. He was gorgeous in a velvet waistcoat, copiously adorned with coral buttons. From his fob dangled a heavy bunch of old-fashioned seals and trinkets. The oddity of his appearance was further enhanced by a pair of green spectacles, the object of which the more acute observers present at once took to be to complete his disguise.

Only one explanation of this unexpected apparition seemed possible.

"I suppose," whispered Mrs. Hardup to her husband, when she had welcomed her guest and introduced him to the lady whom he was to take in to dinner, "that this is one of the disguises in which Reggie warned us that his friend might appear."

"Apparently so," returned Jack"; but it's rather queer form to lead off with a practical joke of this description. What on earth are we to say to him?"

Fortunately dinner was at once announced, and put an end to the momentary awkwardness which Mr. Twizzleton's little joke had caused. The majority of the company were, like their host, uncertain what line to take with this practical joker, and, as a consequence, he was left during the progress of the meal mainly to the society of Mrs. Carnegie, whom he had brought in to dinner. This lady was the well preserved and vivacious widow of an Indian judge, and flattered herself that she was fully a match for the eccentric individual by her side. They had not conversed very long, however, before Mr. Twizzleton fairly puzzled her.

"I hope, Mr. Twizzleton," she remarked, soon after they were settled in their places, "that your sight is not so bad as to prevent your dancing this evening?"

"Dancing, my dear madam!" replied Mr. Twizzleton; "I fear my infirmity of sight is not the only obstacle to that. It is thirty years since I considered myself a dancing man, and to be asked to dance was the last thing I expected when I came here."

"Indeed!" returned the widow, with an arch glance. "Did you expect to be left in charge of the hall while the rest of us disport ourselves at the Bumpington ball?"

"Ah, madam, I see that you are joking," replied the imperturbable Twizzleton. "My engagement with our charming hostess, whom I am agreeably surprised to see looking so well, is the only occupation I can look forward to to-night."

"Well," said Mrs. Carnegie, with a little toss of the hand, "of course you will have to dance with Cicely, but it is a little cool to inform me that you intend to favor nobody else—even though she be our hostess."

Mr. Twizzleton assumed an air of astonishment which would have done credit to any actor on the boards.

"I dance with her!" he exclaimed. "Surely, madam, I misunderstood you? I cannot believe that a lady would dream of dancing under such circumstances."

"And why not, pray?" inquired the widow.

"Because it would be the height of imprudence—I had almost said madness. So far from encouraging her, I should feel bound to forbid anything of the kind."

Mrs. Carnegie looking at Mr. Twizzleton's, unmoved features, and felt thoroughly mystified. She tried other lines of conversations but had no better success in persuading him to drop his assumed character.

Before dinner she was more than half convinced that he was not acting at all, and that the real author of the farce was Mr. Reggie Bunkum, who had amused himself by palming off this old fossil upon his cousin for a drawing-room comique.

When the ladies had retired, the male portion of the company tried their hands at drawing out Mr. Twizzleton; but as they succeeded no better than Mrs. Carnegie in getting behind his disguise, the opinion was very soon formed that the joke was a dismal failure, and that Mr. Twizzleton was making an egregious fool of himself. The last hope of getting any fun out of the thing expired on their return to the drawing-room. On being sounded respecting his banjo. Reggie Bunkum's boasted chum vehemently repudiated any knowledge of the instrument while a request from Mrs. Hardup for the "three dogs in a barrel" produced a look of hopeless bewilderment upon his features which was almost pathetic in its insanity.

In the meantime, however, the striking realization of Mr. Twizzleton's performance had made an impression on Jack Hardup somewhat similar to that on Mrs. Carnegie, only Jack's suspicions took a somewhat different direction from the widow's. When the gentlemen moved off to the drawing-room, the master of the house called Thompson, his trusty butler, on one side, and interrogated him closely as to Mr. Twizzleton's appearance on his arrival. The butler no sooner gathered that his master was perplexed about his new guest then he proceeded to unburden his own mind.

"Beg pardon, sir," he said "but do I understand as you think there is some mistake about Mr. Twizzleton?"

"He is not at all the sort of a gentleman I expected to see, Thompson. But why do you ask?"

"Because I see some things, sir, when I was unpacking the portmanteau that I don't like the look of at all."

"What sort of things?" inquired Hardup.

"Well, sir, p'raps as the gentleman are all in the drawing-room now, you wouldn't mind stepping upstairs and seeing for yourself. I can lay my hand on'em in a moment."

Jack reflected an instant, hesitating between the obligations of hospitality and anxiety to get to the bottom of the Twizzleton mystery. The latter motive prevailed, and he accordingly hurried up to Mr. Twizzleton's apartment, followed by the butler.

Thompson at once produced two black leather cases. Opening the first, Hardup found it to contain several mysterious looking instruments of the nature and purpose of which he was ignorant. In the second, however, he was startled to find a pair of desperate looking knives, with long blades highly polished, and as keen as razors. The very sight of them made Jack's blood run cold.

"Well Thompson," he said, more puzzled than ever, "what do you make of these?"

"'Taint for me to say, sir," replied the butler; "but I hope they don't mean murder, that's all."

"Murder! What do you mean?"

"Well, sir, if as you say you have your doubts about the gentleman being Mr. Twizzleton, all I can say is that some of these burglars and gentleman sharpers have precious artful ways of gettin' into folks' houses, and if those tools" (Thompson pointed to the first case) "ain't part of a burglar's stock-in-trade, I'm—"

"Nonsense Thompson!" interrupted his master. "You've got burglary on the brain. Put the things back and say nothing more about it."

With that Hardup made his way back to the drawing-room, feeling rather guilty. He found that Mr. Twizzleton was not in the room. Nor was Mrs. Hardup. Jack was told that Twizzleton had earnestly begged for five minutes' conversation with his hostess, and that they had gone together into the library only a moment ago. The company were busily discussing the mysterious stranger.

"I don't believe his face is made up at all," said one lady. "I could see wrinkles distinctly, and I'm sure he never hired such a bald head as that."

"My impression is that the whole thing is a joke of Reggie Bunkum's," observed Mrs. Carnegie, adhering to her previous theory.

"I believe," said Mr. Fred Jarvis, "that it is Reggie's friend, and that he has gone off his head. I have heard of cases where fellows have played the fool in this way until they have come to believe that they are somebody else."

At that moment a piercing shriek resounded through the house and library, causing the guests to look at one another with horrified glances. Followed by Mr. Jarvis and the rest of the gentleman, Hardup hurried away in the direction of the disturbance. Opening the library door, they found Mrs. Hardup, to all appearance, half fainting with terror, and clinging to the bell pull, while Mr. Twizzleton stood between her and the door, evidently scarcely less agitated.

"Oh, hold him! hold him?" shrieked the lady. "He's mad! He is going to murder me!"

There was certainly some reason for alarm, for on the table lay a case of weapons scarcely less formidable than those Hardup had seen upstairs.

"What is the meaning of this, sir?" cried Jack, while two or three gentlemen caustiously surrounded Mr. Twizzleton.

"My dear sir," replied the stranger, mopping the perspiration from his brow with a red silk handkerchief, "I'm as much at loss to understand matters as yourself. I desired to see your good lady in order to remonstrate on her imprudence in not taking more care of herself. On my producing my instruments for the purpose of making an examination, and asking to see her leg, she at once fell into the state of agitation which you perceive."

"Either you must be out of your mind, Mr. Twizzleton," exclaimed Hardup, angrily, "or this is the most impertinent fooling I ever—"

The sententeuce was cut short by the entrance of the butler. Jack was about to say that he could not be interrupted at this moment, but, on Thompson mysteriously whispering something in his ear, he made a hasty apology to the company, and left the room. In half a minute he returned accompanied by a gentleman of 24 or 25, in traveling clothes:

"Now, sir," said Hardup, addressing Mr. Twizzleton, "this gentleman" (indicating the new comer) "claims to be Mr. Charles Twizzleton, whom we expected by the 6.50 train at Bumpington this evening. It seems that, by some mistake, he has been taken elsewhere. Perhaps you can explain how it is that you have got there in his place and under his name?"

"If you will excuse me for a minute," interposed the new Twizzleton, "I think I can throw some light on the situation." Thereupon he informed the company how, on his arrival at Bumpington, he had been accosted by a man servant, who inquired whether he was "Mr. Twizzleton for Soakington," and on his replying in the affirmative, how he had been at once conveyed to a house four or five miles off, which he has since learned was the Manor House, Soakington.

"What an extraordinary mistake!" exclaimed Hardup. "How did you discover it?"

"As soon as I arrived a starchy-looking spinster met me, and pretty nearly threw me on my beam-ends by asking, in a solemn tone, whether I would look at mamma's leg at once or wait until Mr. Squills came. You see I concluded there must be a mistake somewhere. Squills arrived in half an hour. It turned out that he was the local doctor. The mamma, whose name I found was Seely, and not Hardup, had something wrong, it seems, with her left leg; and Squills, considering that amputation was necessary, had called on my eminent namesake, Dr. Theophilus Twizzleton, of Harley street, who was oddly enough expected by the same train as myself. Unless I am mistaken, Mr. Hardup, you have got him here."

On hearing this elder Mr. Twizzleton at once produced his card and handed it to Hardup, apoligizing at the same time for his intrusion:

"I am delighted, my dear madam," he said, turning to Mrs. Hardup, "that you have no occasion for my services. With your permission I will now go to poor Mrs. Seely, and leave my namesake to perform with the banjo and the three dogs in the barrel."

But he did not go. The hospitable Hardups insisted on making amends for his discomfiture by keeping him for the night and taking him to the Bumpington ball. There Mrs. Carnegie persuaded him to renew his dancing days, and devoted herself to consoling him with so much success that it is very likely there will soon be a Mrs. Twizzleton in Harley street

* * *

Miscalculation.

"John," said a wife who was supposed to be on her deathbed, "in case of my death I think a man of your temperament and domestic nature aside from the good of the children, ought to marry again." "Do you think so, my dear?" "I certainly do, after a reasonable length of time." "Well, now, do you know, my dear, that relieves my mind of a great burden. The little Widow Jenkins has acted rather demure toward me ever since you were taken sick. She is not the woman that you are, of course, a strongminded, intelligent woman of character, but she is plump and pretty, and I am sure she would make me a very desirable wife." The next day Mrs. John was able to sit up, the following day she went down stairs, and on the third day was planning for a new dress.—New York Sun.

* * *

A Toper's Paradise.

The town of Arroyo Grande is on the boundary line between Arizona and Mexico, a fact which enables the topers to work an old game. They step into a saloon on the Arizona side and ask for a drink, laying down an American dollar. The chances are that the bartender will give him a Mexican dollar in change, it being worth only 90 cents. Then they strike a saloon on the Mexican side and tender the Mexican dollar for a drink, getting an American dollar for change, which in this case is worth only 90 cents. The truthful editor of the Arizona Howler says that the practice has broken up all the saloons in the town.

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

A young physician of Fall River, Mass., is laid up with a disease of the tongue, attributed to excessive cigarette smoking.

Last year over 700,000 horses were slaughtered in the Argentine Republic, for their hides. That is about all they're worth.

The polished, slippery, marble staircase has this time done its work on Spurgeon, the great preacher, and his powerful voice is for the time being silenced. Marble stairs should be made of wood.

The next war between two nations having considerable naval establishments ought to be a curiosity. With submarine torpedo boats and swift sailing dynamite cruisers there is likely to be some novelities of attack.

At Pittsburg, Pa., recently a woman asked the agent of the Anti-Cruelty society to help her get redress in the courts from a man who has exercised mesmeric influence over her for the past nine years, and which, she alleges, is gradually killing her.

A water famine in Jerusalem has caused severe suffering. A letter of thanks for a check sent from London as a donation for water for poor Jews says that in the Jewish quarters alone nine hundred children died in the Summer.

The hind buttons used on the coats worn in America cost $2,320,000 a year, and are no earthly account. Think of how many bars of soap that money would buy! And soap is something that you feel the direct benefit of.

The terrors of war constantly become more terrible. Extralite is the latest. It is a new explosive that is as safe as sugar to make, as sand to carry, and does not explode from fire in the open air, but only by percussion in a cartridge.

A Spanish magistrate, shocked and exasperated by repeated food adulteration, has issued a proclamation, aflame with righteous wrath, that "all wines, groceries and provisions which, upon analysis, are proved to be injurious to health, will be confiscated forthwith and distributed to the different charitable institutions."

Sometimes it happens that quite an entertainment is arranged especially for a juryman's benefit. Such an instance was seen in a Maine village the other day. It was in a horse case, and the entire jury had to go out and see for themselves what kind of a record the animal could make on the track.

A Rising City, Neb., man drives into the country several miles every day to work. He leaves his buggy standing in the barn yard from morning till evening. Every evening when he returns from the fields he finds a hen in his buggy. It lays an egg every day under the buggy seat and will not lay any place else.

Maine is a bad state in which to commit a crime. In most cases punishment is swift and sure, but it is claimed that a conviction and sentence of Sawyer and Campbell, at Augusta, beats the record. In just one week after the crime was committed the prisoners were in jail, sentenced to prison for life.

The sale of the hull and fittings of the steamer Great Eastern realized over £48,000, the copper bringing £2,690, the gun metal, etc., £4,480, brass, £3,980; lead, £4,185; outer iron plates, £12,500; inner iron plates, beams and rivets, £12,280, and anchors about £300. The breaking up of the steamer will commence on January 1, and is expected to occupy a year.

A Massachusetts mother went to the room where her little girl was sleeping, and when she turned up the light noticed something dark under the little one's chin. Stooping to see what it was, a mouse sprang away like a flash and was gone. The little girl had been eating crackers in bed, and the crumbs had attracted mousey, who tried to hide under her chin when the light was turned on.

In 1884 John Shaw, of Shamokin, vowed that he would never wear a coat until a Republican President was elected. He kept his vow, visited his old home in Scotland, and traveled considerably in the United States without a coat, wearing a knit jacket in its stead. It is thought that the consequent exposure resulted in the disease of which he recently died. On election day, although then thought to be near to death, he insisted upon being carried to the polls, that he might once more vote the Republican ticket.

Funeral Ceremonies in Paris.

In all countries death and the ceremonies of burial are sad and repulsive. In France, perhaps decency is observed as well as in any county, thanks to the excellent organization of the Compagnie des Pompes Funebres, which forms, so to speak, the administration of the churches in Paris, exercising on their behalf the monopoly of funeral ceremonies. This company, whose monopoly is regulated by law, is a vast enterprise, possessed of exceptional resources an immense number of horses and carriages, a numerous and well-disciplined personnel. Every year it takes charge of about 50,000 funerals, about half of which are those of the poor. Thanks to this enterprise, even the poorest citizens are buried with some show of decency and in conformity with strict rules. The administration of the Pompes Funebres is situated in Paris in the Quaie d'Aubervilliers. It is a big, heavy, white stone building, built round a vast grass-roofed court yard. To the right and left of the entrace doors are the offices of the director and the bookkeeping department. In the court yards are the storerooms, the stables, the coach-houses and the harness-rooms. Everything is black, sombre and silent; everything is rigorously numbered and ticketed, classified and arranged for immediate use. The porteurs, or bearers, commonly called croquemorts, have a big room furnished with oak benches, where they assemble every morning 400 in number, to await orders, gloomy, serious, clad in various styles, some with blouses, but most of them in jackets. Over this room are other rooms, with cupboards running down the middle in double rows. Each cupboard is numbered and fitted with a lock, the key of which the correspondingly numbered croquemort keeps. In these cupboards are kept the uniforms of the bearers, who dress before going out on service and undress when their service is over, only wearing their regulation costume while on duty.

The masters of cermonies have each a private room to dress in. Their uniform consists of a cocked hat, coat, knee-breeches, silk stockings, buckled shoes, a court sword and a wand. This personage is paid by the day, so much for each funeral. His duty is to arrange the procession in proper order, to fix the order of the precedence among the mourners, and to start the funeral. Beneath the vast building of the Pompes Funebres are cellars dimly lighted with gas jets, and full of rows and rows of coffins of all sizes and quantities. This cellar contains a stock of 15,000 coffins ready for use, varying in length from six feet 2½ inches down to 27½ inches, which are the regulation maximum and minimum sizes of dead French humanity. For persons taller than six feet 2½ inches a coffin has to be built on purpose and to order. On one side of the cellar are the lead coffins, and in one corner a stock of square boxes in which coffins are packed for traveling by rail or steamer without attracting attention. Near the door of the cellar are some hugh coffins, with a circumference of six or nine feet, destined for the accommodation of very obese corpses. Likewise near the door are thirty hand-carts of peculiar form, on two wheels, painted green and lined with black; these carts are used only when some terrible epidemic is decimating the population. The price of the coffins, of the inner lining and of the covering pall, are all regulated by an immutable tariff. In 1873, during the siege, the little hand-carts, painted green and lined with black, had to serve universally as hearses, for all the horses had been killed for food.—New York Mail and Express.

Women Not Cowards.

"Do the passengers who ride up with you ever become frightened asked a Star reporter of the elevator conductor at the Washington monument the other day.

"Some do and some do not," was the reply, as the cable-puller turned to explain to a lady in the car that the trip upward occupied about nine minutes. "I'll tell you," he explained, turning back to the reporter. "The first lady who became frightened in the monument came the other day. She was the first and only one. We had hardly started from the floor when she began to get nervous, and kept getting more and more so, and, finally, asked me to let her off. Of course I could not go back, so I kept on to the first landing, two or three levels higher, and there I opened the door and led her out to the platform. She was very nervous. I did not want to leave her there alone, so I called to a nice looking young man who was walking down and asked him if he would not stay with her until I could get to the top and send a watchman down to help her. He said he would and I went on. When the watchman went down he could not find them; she had walked down with the young man."

Here the conductor had to interrupt himself to reassure a man huddled away back in the corner of the car, that the same elevator had carried tons and tons of stone to the top of the monument, and had been pronounced perfectly safe by all the authorities. Then he resumed, lowering his voice somewhat as he said: "On the other hand I have had to stop at least twenty times for the benefit of men who would not go any higher. Why, I have seen great big, strong men, who looked as though they weren't afraid of anything, get to trembling, and finally ask me to let them get off and walk. Particularly fat men, too," with a reminiscent chuckle. "Fat men are afraid of their weight, particularly if they are with a large crowd. I can't explain why this should be," he concluded, just as the car emerged from the semi-darkness of the shaft into the whiter brighter light of the top landing; "but I must say that I've come to the conclusion that the women are not the cowards, after all; its the men. If the women are they don't show it here."

A Terrible Experience.

Upper Stony Kill (N. Y.) Corr.

Up here in the sombre, rugged Shawnagunks hoop pole cutting is becoming quite an industry. Chase Wagonen, who lives here, tramps seven miles daily to his "hoop ranch," which is situated in a gloomy desolate locality known as Pollymezottee; just west of the famous Dark Hole. Several times Van Wagonen has been obliged to go dinnerless, owing to the depredations of quadrupeds who roam about in vast numbers and comparatively unmolested. A few days ago Van Wagonen took his son, the eldest of several children, with him for company and to watch his dinner. Young Joshua and his father reached their destination soon after daybreak, and while the elder began his daily task, "Josh" busied himself kindling a roaring fire around which he built a wall of stones.

At noon a hearty dinner was eaten. Van Wagonen returned to his work, and Joshua, after replenishing the fire, armed himself with his father's trusty rifle and started out in search of adventure and small game. The sturdy little chap had tramped about three miles when he heard an ugly grunt and saw at the same time a wild boar that had been taking a siesta on a pile of sunny leaves. There was an oak tree near by, and "Josh's" legs did good service in climbing to a place of safety among its branches. In his haste he dropped the rifle, and when he glanced downward the boy's heart turned sick with fear. All about were sheltered nests of leaves, which he knew well would be occupied at night by a score of wild hogs. The boar was still on the watch, and unless he should relax his vigil all escape was shut off.

Scream after scream and pitiful cries for help met with no response, and before an hour passed the hogs began gathering, and night closed in dark and cold. The wind cut like a razor, and little "Josh" was obliged to rub his already peeled legs against the tree bark to keep them from freezing. All through that long, dreary night the boy kicked and moved about on his high perch to keep the blood from congealing in his veins; but toward morning his strength gave out, and when rescued by his father and a band of Shawnagunk Mountain hunters the child was lifted from a terribly perilous position into which he had fallen while asleep. One foot dangled within three feet of the boar's reach. The child was carried home more dead than alive, and for several days lay in a perilous condition. The boy says it was light before he went asleep, so that he must have fallen when rescued. The wild boar and three other hogs were shot by the hunters.

Perils of Society Girls.

Gail Hamilton.

"What are society's perils for young women?" I just asked a "society girl," and she said: "In Washington, lack of men." For girls this is true. There are plenty of men in Washington. Perhaps in no city in the United States is society worth so much while as in Washington, because so many distinguished men gather there. In no party do you fail to see groups any one member of which would be worth making a feast for in other cities. But the distinguished men of Washington scarcely come at an earlier period than their early middle life. They are in Washington because they have already won more or less eminence. They are past the uncertainty, the hesitancy, the unreality of life, and are bent on definite pursuits. The young men, the natural mates for the girls, are in other cities and districts practicing law, learning to edit newspapers, cantering over cattle ranches, preaching sermons to young women and probably making a poor fist of it, exploring mines, earning money, winning fame. By and by they will come to Washington, but in that day our girls will not be girls any more. A few of these young men are in Washington, but very few, hardly enough to go around. Consequently, a girl who goes into society encounters the peril of not finding many stimulating minds among her younger comrades. And there are perils of 5 o'clock teas, ruinous to digestion, and always the peril of confounding the cakes and candies of life with its roast beef. "Society" is so fascinating that girls are in danger of forgetting that it is refreshment and rest, not steady work.

A Useful Caution.

The Sanitary News calls attention to the fact that a postage stamp may in various ways convey contagion. One of the simplest and most plausible is that in which a postage partially attached to a letter by pay return postage, is sent by a person infected with some disease to another person. The disease is transferred in the first place to the adhesive stamp through the saliva, and is being attached by the receiver the poison may be transmitted to him in turn through the saliva. Another cause may be the infection of the stamp with disease germs. The stamp, having been exposed in a room where a diseased person lies, may become slightly moistened and thus retain the germ. That this is true can be proved very simply by a microscopical examination. We often see a person holding change for a moment in the mouth, probably not knowing that investigation has shown that disease germs can be carried by money. If one could see through what hands the money has passed he would hesitate before using such a third hand. Silver money is as bad as paper money, but while many would hesitate to hold a dirty bank note in their mouth, they think that a silver piece, because bright, is probably clean.

THE GOLD PIECE,

OR

The Newsboy's Temptation.

BY H. A.

"Herald, Globe, Journal, Transcript!" Such was the cry of a newsboy on State street one cold morning on December last. He was a boy of ten or eleven, judging from his appearance. His face was more prepossessing than we usually find among the fraternity of newsboys. The boyish expression had not given place to the prococious hardness and shrewd air of business which such an occupation is apt to give. In fact, George Dunn had not been a newsboy. The sudden death of his father, and the utter destitution in which his mother had been left, compelled him to leave school and devote himself to this, the most remunerative occupation open to a boy of his age. It had been a great disappointment to him, for he was fond of study; but necessity is a law unto the poor, and he must, perforce, obey that.

"Herald, Globe, Journal, Transcript!"

Again rose the cry of the young newsboy, as the throng passed by him on their way to the postoffice or to their places of business.

A stout good-looking man passed him, and then, as if struck by a sudden thought, turned back and inquired:

"Did you say you had the Transcript, my boy?"

"Yes, sir; here is one," said George, promptly.

"And how much do you ask for it?"

"Three cents a copy, sir."

The gentleman took the paper, and handed the boy three new cents, apparently. George put them hastily into his vest pocket, being in a hurry to wait on another customer.

The gentleman who had purchased of him was on his way to the postoffice, and George saw no more of him that day.

A moment or two afterward he required some cents to make change for a new customer. As there were not enough in the pocket where he kept the most of his change, he drew out the three cents which had been given him by the gentleman above referred to.

He was just on the point of handing them to the new customer, when his attention was attracted to one of the coins. What was his astonishment on discovering it to be a quarter eagle, which, as the reader knows, is of about the same size as one of the new cents.

George's first feeling was that of delighted surprise. He related the incident to the next newsboy.

"Well, you're in luck," was the comment. "I'd just like to have somebody make such a mistake in giving me change—I'll tell you what I'd do."

"What would you do?"

"I'd just invite two or three other newsboys to have a good oyster stew."

The speaker looked cunningly at George, to see if he took the hint.

George seemed to be in deep thought.

"Come, old fellow, what do you say to it?"

"Why," said George, "it was a mistake, as you say. I don't know as I ought to keep it."

"Oh, gammon," rejoined his companion; "he ought to have known better. Besides, you don't know who it was."

"Yes, I do; for I was in a hurry, and put it in a different place from what I was accustomed to."

"Would you know him again?"

"I would be sure to."

"Well, I hope you ain't such a fool as to think of giving him the money back."

"Wouldn't you?" asked George, in a state of indecision.

"Catch me doing such a right-down foolish thing! If I did, I'd give anybody leave to send me to the 'sylum right off."

Probably the newsboy meant the insane asylum.

"Come, you'll have the oyster supper, won't you, and invite me?" the young gentleman proceeded in an insinuating tone.

"No," said George, shaking his head. "I can't afford it. If I keep the money, I'll buy a new pair of shoes with it. These are out at the toes."

Evidently the way of disposing of the money did not meet the approbation of the young gentleman, who had advised the retaining of the money. He marched off with an air of mingled disappointment at the loss of the anticipated oysters, and disgust at George's want of taste.

George did not adopt his companion's advice without a momentary qualm of conscience. He could distinguish the right from the wrong sufficiently to be sure that the course he desired to adopt was not consistent with strict honesty. Nevertheless, he did need the shoes—there was no doubt about that. His feet had already suffered from the cold not a little, in consequence of being insufficiently covered, and the moderate sum which he daily earned by the sale of newspapers had to go in so many ways—for food, rent and fuel—that it was a matter of great uncertainty when he would be able to save enough out of it to provide himself with the desired article. Six months previous, George would not have hesitated at all. Then his father's income, though not large, was sufficient to provide the family with all the comforts of life. It is easier to do right, when it requires only the surrender of a luxury, than when it involves the giving up of an article necessary to comfort.

So George Dunn concluded to keep the money. "I'm sure it will do me a great deal more good than it will him," he thought, though it must be confessed this did not entirely satisfy him.

On the way home to dinner, George stepped into a store on Dock square and purchased a pair of stout shoes, for which he paid a dollar and a half.

"That will leave me a dollar to buy something for mother," he thought; "but I guess I'll wait till I get home, and see what she most wants."

George did not put on his shoes at once, but had them wrapped in a paper to carry home.

"See, mother," he said with complacency, as he entered the little room they called home; "see what I have bought this morning."

"A pair of shoes," said Mrs. Dunn. "They seem a good, stout pair, and you needed them very much. But how came you by money enough to buy them? You must have been unusually successful this morning."

"This isn't all," said George. "Here's another dollar, and with that I am going to buy something for you, mother. Tell me what do you most want?"

"My dear boy, you are very kind," said his mother, looking tenderly at George's bright earnest face; "but you surely could not have received all this money for selling papers."

"Yes, I did, mother," said George, hesitating. Then, after a moment, he added, "but I don't want to deceive you. It was through a mistake."

"Through mistake?"

"Yes, mother. You see, a gentleman gave me a quarter-eagle by mistake, for one of the new cents."

"You surely did not feel at liberty to keep it, then," said his mother, with an expression of pain.

"Why, I did think of giving it back," said George, slowly; "but one of the other newsboys told me I should be a fool if I did."

"Is he such a boy as to make his advice valuable?"

"I don't know as he is a very good boy," said George, slowly and reluctantly. "He swears awfully sometimes, and is pretty quarrelsome."

"And yet you took his advice?"

"To tell the truth," said George, candidly, "I suppose I did it because I wanted to. If he had advised me against my wishes, I don't believe I should have taken up with it."

"I dare say you are right, George."

"What shall I do about it, mother? I've gone and spent part of the money?"

"For your shoes?"

"Yes."

"I am afraid you'll have to carry them to the store, and see if they won't take them back."

"But I need them so much, mother."

"That is true, George; but you need to be honest more. But perhaps we can manage to get you the shoes, at least, before long. Here is a gold ring you can pawn for a dollar, and you can make up the rest."

"But, mother, that is the ring father gave you."

"I know it," said Mrs. Dunn, as a momentary cloud swept over her face, "but perhaps we can redeem it again by and-bye."

"No, mother; keep the ring. I'll try to save enough out of selling papers, and perhaps I can get some odd jobs to do. My old shoes will last me a week or two longer."

"But if you shouldn't be able to save enough, I shall insist on you taking the ring."

"We'll see about that, mother. But now, if you will give me some dinner, I'll be carrying back these shoes."

Half an hour afterward, George re-entered the shoe store."

"Are you willing to take back these shoes?" he enquired.

"Don't they fit?" asked the clerk.

"Yes, they fit like a glove."

"Then, why don't you keep them? They are well-made, and will do you good service."

George was in an embarrassing position. He hardly knew what to say. In such cases, however, the truth always makes the best impression, and though a little reluctant, he at length determined to tell it.

"The fact is," said George, "I like the shoes first rate, and I wish that I could keep them, but the money I bought them with was not mine."

"Was not yours? You don't look as if you would steal."

"Not quite so bad as that; but a gentleman handed me a piece of gold by mistake for a new cent this morning. I at first thought I had a right to keep it, and spend it, but I have thought of it again, and I don't think it would be honest. So, if you will be kind enough to take back the shoes, and give me the same piece. I will be much obliged."

"Don't you do any such thing!" said a voice just behind the boy.

Both George and the clerk looked around in astonishment, at this unexpected and apparently not very polite interruption. But George had the most reason to be surprised, for in the one who laid claim to the voice he recognized the very gentleman who had given him the wrong change.

"It was you who gave me the gold piece," said George, walking up to him. "You must excuse me for thinking of keeping it, but—"

And here George cast an involuntary glance at his well-ventilated shoes.

"Excuse you, my lad, said the gentleman, kindly. "If there is any fault in the matter, you have nobly repaired it by your after-repentance."

"I'll give you back the gold in a moment. sir, if the clerk will take back the shoes."

"No, you won't. You must regard that gold piece as a present. It is due to your honesty. What is your name?"

"George Dunn."

"Well, George, do you like to be a newsboy?"

"Not much, sir."

"Then why are you one?"

"My mother is very poor, and I can make more money that way than any other."

"How much can you make?"

"About three dollars a week."

"And does this support you?"

"With a little that my mother earns, by sewing, sir."

"Would you be willing to change your business?"

"Yes, sir I would be glad to, for anything that would pay as well."

"Then, George, hark you. I am a merchant, I want a boy in my counting room. I can get plenty for a small sum, but I have taken a fancy to you. If you will enter my employment, I will give you five dollars a week."

"Are you in earnest?" asked George, scarcely crediting his luck.

"In very serious earnest."

"Oh, sir, you have made me so happy, and my mother will be so glad! I am sure I do not deserve it."

"I will tell you what prompts me to make the offer. In the first place, what I have seen of you fills me with confidence in your good principles. Secondly, I have not forgotten that I came to the city a poor boy myself. and I endeavor to show my gratitude to God for the prosperity with which He has crowned my efforts, by lending a helping hand to those who are in the same position I once was. Now we understand each other. Will you come to-morrow morning? Here is my address."

Two months have passed. The quondam newsboy may be seen, neatly dressed, in the counting room of the benevolent merchant. Let us hope that he will be true to his good principles, and their can be little doubt of his future success.

The Ideal Woman.

A man's ideal woman bends
  In homage to her lord,
She praises him before their friends,
  With tact in act and word.

Man's ideal woman you'll not see
  In crowded marts of trade
Though strong in mind, perhaps, as he
  She is a modest maid.

To make him happy, all her schemes,
  Her talk diverse, she oft
To suit his mood should change her theme,
  Wise, practical, or soft.

Without apparent effort she
  Seems always bright and sunny,
She dresses neat and charmingly
  Yet never asks for money.

In fact, man's ideal woman will
  All of her own accord
  Full many a hundred dollar bill
  Earn and present her lord.

To learn his tastes she should apply,
  And often must appear
His favorite pudding, perch or pie,
  "Because you like it, dear,

If he should deem it well to raise
  Sons, daughters, seven or eight,
Her range to knowledge should embrace
  Whate'er will make them great.

When age comes on and ills grow worse,
  She should his faith sustain,
His guide, consoler, patient nurse,
  Suppressing her own pain.

A woman's ideal woman! Ah,
  'Tis one whose charms have fled,
Or those whose form inspires with awe,
  In short—*a woman dead.*

—Thane Taylor, Milwaukee Wisconsin.

An Innovation for Weddings.

The latest novelty at fashionable weddings is for the bridesmaids to carry satin shoes filled with flowers, and the result is charmingly pretty. At one wedding the shoes were of *eau de Nil* satin and were filled with plush-pink roses. At another there was a very effective combination of pink satin, and maze colored roses, while the structure depended from the bridesmaid's arm by pink satin ribbons, like a veritable minature hanging-garden. At a third the shoes are pink satin, and the flowers were golden-brown chrysanthemums, toning from dark brown to pale yellow. In some cases these shoe bouquets take the place of ordinary posies; in others they are merely supplementary to huge clusters of flowers carried in the hand; sometimes however, by way of intensifying the novelty of innovation, the bridesmaids are divided into two detachments, half carrying shoes filled with flowers, and the other half being supplied with bouquets of the regulation pattern.—London Life.

Hadn't Caught on Yet.

Old lady (to grocer'a boy); "I see you're sellin' off some of your goods below cost." Boy: "Yes'm." Old lady: "Well how can you make money on goods that you sell less'n cost?" Boy: "I dun know, marm; I've only bin in the grocery business a week. The boss is in the back room; p'r'aps he can tell you."—Harper's Bazar.

Why He Ate Them.

"My little boy," said a gentleman. "You ought not to eat those green apples. They are no good for little boys." "They hain't, eh?" the boy replied with his mouth full. "Guess you don't know much about 'em, mister. Three of these apples 'll keep me out of schoo' for a week."

Her Other Name.

"Pop, is Queen Victoria's other name Lize?"

"No, my son. Why do you ask?"

"Why, you know Shakspeare was an Englishman, and I've just heard you reading where he says: 'Uneasy Lize, the head that wears the crown,' and Victoria wears the crown, doesn't she?" —Texas Siftings.

"More Light."

The drop-a-nickel-in-the-slot mania has taken a new phase in London, where it is proposed to furnish gas light to the poor at the rate of six hours' light to the burner for a penny. In six hours a burner will consume thirty-six feet. At the rate of a penny this would be in our money fifty-six cents a thousand feet—less than half the cost with us.—Indianapolis News.

Preserving the Unities.

A prominent army officer, whose command is stationed at San Antonio and whose name we charitably suppress, recently passed through Austin returning from a leave of absence and dropped into a photopraph gallery to have his picture taken. The artist brought out some books to place on the table beside which the officer was to sit during the process.

"Here, none of them," said the soldier.

"But, my dear sir, it will hardly look well to have the table bare."

"It won't eh?" said the officer; "then put a pack of cards, a bottle of whisky and some glasses on the table. I want to see the unities preserved."—Texas Siftings.

Romance of a Ring.

A few months ago a traveling salesman named Woods, who was a guest of the Boody house in this city, was sitting upon the sofa in his room, absorbed in reflection. While carelessly running his hand behind the upholstery in the sofa he felt a small finger ring which he drew forth and discovered to be a gold finger ring with a diamond setting.

He naturally began wondering how the little treasure found its way into so remote a place, and after considerable thinking came to the conclusion that it had been hidden intentionally or that it had slipped from a finger of the owner—evidently a lady, for it was a lady's ring—while she had thoughtlessly been toying with the upholstery.

He found nothing that would lead to the indentity of the owner, and upon inquiry no one was found who knew anything of it.

The next morning Mr Woods was preparing his toilet, when he noticed the letters "M. C. F.," and the date "Sept. 17," delicately cut in the mirror. He thought nothing of it at the time, but shortly afterward the idea entered his mind that the initials might possibly be those of the owner of the ring he had found. He determined to investigate the romance.

From the clerk he obtained the register for last September, and looked, through the list of names for one the initials of which M. C. F. Nothing satisfactory was found. He asked for the register of the September previous, and under the date of Sept. 16, he saw the name, in a lady's handwriting, "Miss May C. Fowler, Madison, Wis.," and she was assigned to room 45, the very one he had occupied.

Then he was certain that this young lady was the same who had engraved her initials on the mirror. The doubt still remained if she was the owner of the ring he had found.

His first intention was to address a letter to the lady named, but as he was going to Chicago and Milwaukee he concluded to run over to Madison and investigate in person.

He did so. From the city directory he selected the address of Russell M. Fowler, attorney-at-law.

He presented himself at the residence and asked if Miss May Fowler was at home. He received an affirmative reply, and was ushered into a room where the young lady was sitting with her father.

Woods introduced himself and asked Miss Fowler if she ever lost a diamond ring. After hesitating a moment she said:

"Yes, sir. I lost one two years ago on a visit east. I don't know where, though."

"Were you ever in Toledo, O?"

"Yes. I stopped there over night while on my trip, and waited for the next evening for papa. You remember, don't you, father?"

"Quite well," the lawyer replied.

"Where did you stop?" asked Woods.

"I don't remember the name of the hotel, but it was in the center of the city."

Mr. Fowler then eyed him suspiciously, and asked why he was so inquisitive.

The drummer replied by handing the young lady the ring, and asking if it was hers.

"Oh, the very same," was the reply.

"Where did you get it, Mr. Woods?"

Woods related the circumstances as recorded above, and concluded with the remark that he hoped Miss Fowler found as much pleasure in obtaining the ring as he had derived in following the little mystery.

Mr. Fowler gave himself up to a hearty laugh, at the same time thanking Woods for his kindness.

Woods was invited to remain for dinner, and he did so. He made himself very agreeable and was cordially invited to call again.

About three weeks later he found himself in Madison again on his return trip from the west. He was well received by the Fowlers, and introduced by them to some of the best people in Madison. It was nearly three months before his next trip in that vicinity, and he was surprised at the anxiety he seemed to feel to accept the invitation he had received to present himself at the Fowler mansion.

But what is the necessity of saying anything more? It was the most natural thing in the world for the young people to fall in love with so romantic an introduction. And they did.

And to-day Miss Fowler's name is changed to Mrs. Greene Woods. —Toledo Blade.

She Swallowed The Car Fare.

If there is any one thing that makes the horse-car conductor mad it is the custom of some folks of using their mouths as purses for the car fares. It is a great nuisance in Summer during travel on the open cars, where the conductor has a full complement of passengers. H. Lewiston conductor says that children are the worst. Some of them disgorge a handful of change, and he has to accept it. One day a very pretty young lady, who was a guest in Auburn from a Massachusetts town, was coming down from the lake. She was one of a gay party of half a dozen, and they made merry on the down trip. When he was one seat from her on his tour of the car he looked over at her. She was so pretty she could not help it. Just as he looked he was pained to notice a fearful change in her countenance. Her cheek blanched and she seemed to choke. Her laugh died on her lips, too, and joked no more. When he got along to the party the young lady's eyes were bedewed with tears. "I—I had some money—" The conductor, with infinite tact, says that he just passed it along, saying:" I know all about it. You've swallered it. I see you do it." The young lady blushed, and the car rattled along. A child with five coppers in its mouth is a fearful picture for the conductor. but what do you think of one with twenty-four cents in its cheeks? Better buy youngsters ten-cent purses.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

The bill providing for the reduction of interest from 10 to 8 per cent. has probably got its quietus, as it does not seem to have friends enough in the Legislature to save it from indefinite postponement.

The prospects for re-apportionment during the present session seem to be good. Under the proposed plan, Polk, Norman and Beltrami Counties will have one senator and three representatives.

The drainage bill, in its present form, does not suit us at all. It calls for the expenditure of $25,000 each year for four years, evenly distributed over the entire district. It seems to us as though this method would tend to fritter the whole amount away without doing the good it ought. Instead of being placed in the hands of the county commissioners, the work should be done by special commissioners, and that as soon as possible.

Warren Register: In reply to Bro. Cooke's article in last week's POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, we are ready to admit that Senator Sabin acted the part of a high-toned, honorable gentleman, in regard to the senatoral caucus and election, so far as we know the facts, and that we now have a much better opinion of the man, than ever before. We will further say that we always had "suspicions" that Sabin played Senator Windom false when he became his successor, and consequently have been prejudiced against him, it may be, unjustly.

The Duluth & Winnipeg.

One of the most important events for this country, if not the most important, would be the building of an independent line of road direct to Duluth. For years our people have been longing and hoping for the coming of the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad but each year has seen that hope doomed to disappointment for reasons beyond the control of the management. At last sufficient capital has been enlisted to make a start, and, if the land grant that has been given the road is not declared forfeited enough more can be secured to complete the road within a short time. The building of that road would not only be a grand thing for this country but to the the whole state by opening up a vast tract of country now utterly useless and the same reasons exist for extending the time to the company as existed for giving it the grant in the first place. In endorsing the resolutions in favor of this our citizens have taken an action that if successful will do more for the upbuilding of our county than anything they have done of late, an action that they will never have occasion to regret. They should not stop at this but should use their influence with the members in the legislature with whom they are acquainted to urge the killing of the forfeiture bill now before that body and for the passage of an act extending the time for the D. & W. to complete its line. A strong united action now would do much to secure the building of the line and afford us another and a shorter outlet to Duluth. In a few short weeks it will be too late and what we do must be done now.

That Interview Agair.

Northfield News.

From all over the state come expressions of disgust at Mr. Washburn's wholesale slander of tried and true republicans. There are thousands of republicans who are manly and independent, and who do not bend the knee in quiet submission whenever a man ambitious to become a political despot chooses to crack his handy political whip. It sounds like a burlesque to hear a man whose garments are tinged with corruption accuse others of bribetaking. The interview by Mr. Washburn is handled in the following extract from the Winona Republican in a fair manner. The editor, Mr. D. Sinclair, is one of the fairest and most courageous editors in the state, and his words carry much weight:

"In one of Mr. Washburn's Twin City organs; just after that gentleman had been elected to the United States senate, there appeared what purported to be an interview, in which he was made to use the following language: "Outside of the members of the house and senate Sabin had scarcely a known and recognized republican to uphold him. His following was made up of the mercenary men of the party, political strumpets like Charley Gilman, and others of the same caliber. I should have been prouder to have been beaten with the men who aided me than to have won with that class of backing. St. Paul might have raised the sectional issue against me, but generously refrained from it."

Referring to these sentiments as attributed to the senator-elect, Mr. Joel P. Heatwole, secretary of the Republican State Central committee, and one of the most honorable and influential of the young republicans of Minnesota, in a lengthy article in The Northfield News, sharply criticises Mr. Washburn for his apparent lack of magnanimity, to say nothing of the want of tact which is essential to continued success on the part of any man who aspires to wield political influence on an extended scale. Mr. Heatwole, who is usually very temperate in his judgment, and rarely allows himself to speak harshly, even of his "most devoted enemy," remarks that his worst fears are already realized in Mr. Washburn. It had been predicted by him that if Mr. Washburn proved successful "he would get insolent and seek to punish all who did not fall down and worship at his feet." Mr. Heatwole accordingly declares that the interview of which the foregoing extract is a sample "is an insult to any man who honestly supported Mr. Sabin or opposing candidate," and intimates rather plainly that it ought not to be tamely swallowed or submitted to. With some indignation he inquires: "Is this the sort of person that Minnesota has sent to the senate?" And then he proceeds to give a list of representative men throughout the state who, for reasons satisfactory to themselves, the honesty and purity of which reasons and the motives accompanying them not even a senator-elect has the right to question, opposed Mr. Washburn in the interest of Mr. Sabin or of some other candidate hostile to the principle of political concentration represented by the twin city candidate. This list is too lengthy for reproduction here, but it may be said that it embraces the names of many well known and even eminent republicans scattered from Winona to Moorhead and from Luverne to Duluth —republicans to whom the epithets found in the interview above quoted from are as inapplicable and grossly insulting as the term bribe-giver would unquestionably be if used in connection with the honored name of Mr. Washburn himself. These men, as Mr. Heatwole, says, are men of character and standing in the state, and besides them there are many thousands of others who are in full sympathy with all in connection with the senatorial contest they have done and said. It is not surprising, therefore, that the question is asked: "How do the people like such utterances of the newly-elected senator?"

So far as the Republican is concerned, it refrains now from answering this pointed interrogetory. If it could be assured that Mr. Washburn really thought and spoke as he is represented by one of his local organs to have done, it would not for a moment hesitate to give its reply and in such terms as might easily be understood by any who should care to listen to it. But there is room for honest doubt. Was Mr. Washburn correctly reported by his over-zealous mouth-piece? We prefer first to learn authoritatively whether this is the case or not. To a very large body of loyal and honorable republicans in all parts of the state the senator-elect owes a straightforward, unequivocal statement on this point. We incline to the belief that it will be promptly forthcoming, and of such character as to fully exonerate Mr. Washburn from the serious imputation that he begins his senatorial career by slandering as a class men whose honor and honesty, alike in political and in business life, have hitherto been untainted with even so much as the breath of ungenerous suspicion."

The interview was first published in the Minneapolis Tribune, Mr. Washburn's leading organ, and was given as correct; the same day it appeared in the Minneapolis Journal and St. Paul Dispatch, and on Saturday Mr. Alvah Eastman, one of the inside Washburn managers, placed the stamp of "genuine" upon it by printing it in his Anoka Herald. It may have been that Mr. Washburn was drunk with success and his true inward feelings got the better of him. The interview has not been denied.

A Crying Need of Reform.

The National Tribune.

Scarcely less obnoxious than the pension policy of the present administration has been its homestead policy. It has only been less obnoxious because the number of people who were distressed by its injustice was smaller. In the homestead policy was the same degrading estimate of the people whose rights were trampled upon, the same aspersions of their character, the same reckless denunciation of them as a class of unscrupulous robbers, public plunderers and perjurers, which characterized the pension vetoes. There was the some resort to all manner of technicalities and pretexts to avoid giving the homesteaders their rights.

Never since the foundation of our government have settlers upon the public lands been treated with such harsh injustice. Previous to this administration they have been regarded as a most estimable class of people, who should be encouraged and protected in all proper ways. Their success ment the development of the country, the erection of new and prosperous states, the rapid increase of the national wealth and well-being.

But this administration—properly represented in the general land office by Commissioner Sparks, of unsavory memory—has treated the man who left the east to build up a home on the western prairies as a sort of brigand, who was to be curbed, repressed and defeated, if possible, in his machinations against the country. Never have so many obstacles been thrown in the way of the honest settler striving to acquire a little tract of land for a home for himself and family. Never have the laws enacted to encourage and protect him in this praise-worthy ambition been construed so harshly and so adversely to their real spirit and intent.

It is very gratifying to know that Gen. Harrison is fully advised as to this condition of affairs. To a delegation representing the homesteaders which visited him in Indianapolis he said that he knew of the truth of which they spoke; that he had investigated the subject with care, and had visited the western pioneers in their sod-houses, examining their condition for himself. He saw the necessity for radical improvement in the public land policy.

This reform must be made by the Secretary of the Interior, whose subordinate the commissioner of the land office is. The headquarters—among whom are tens of thousands of old soldiers—scrutinize anxiously the possible appointees to this place. He is the most important officer of the government, so far as they are immediately concern.

So far the manifestations from the class immediately interested, have been overwhelmingly in favor of the selection of Hon. John M. Thurston, of Nebraska, for the head of the Interior department. The people of Nebraska, among whom is as large a proportion of homesteaders as in any State, are a unit in his favor. Both the senators, and all the congressmen from the state, the republican members of the legislature, and the state officials are solid for him. Kansas, Colorado, Idaho, Wyoming, Montana and Dakota are equally favorable to him, and the present indications are that Iowa will assume a like attitude. This makes the homesteaders as a body practically united upon him.

So far as cearacter and abilities go no man in the country is better fitted for the place. He is the son of a veteran. His father—a devotedly patriotic man —came back from the field only to die at home before the was closed. His sympathy with the veterans is strong and deep. He has lived all his life in the far west, and is familiar with the public land question in all its phases and with the condition and rights of the homesteaders. He is heartily in unison with them. His legal ability and personal character are of the highest type. There is no abler lawyer in the whole country, and no man whose career is freer from any taint. We do not say that he will be the best secretary of the Interior that can be found. We only say that no better one can be found.

Kittson County Enterprise: Capt. John A. Vanstrum, ex-sheriff of this county has taken his departure. He has bidden his many friends a final good bye, and is now looking up a new location. In his departure Kittson County looses one of its most trustworthy citizens, and there are few men that will be more greatly missed than the genial, whole-souled Captain. During the last year several of the old land marks of the county have sought other fields and by those remaining it is deeply regretted. Such men are needed in our midst. There was L. N. Eklund, one of the most influential and wealthy men of the county, he has located in Washington Territory. Capt. Eustrom, L. W. Bristol, H. Hanson, Capt. Vanstrum and Scott Riddell, have or will find homes elsewhere.

Pioneer Press: Ernest W. Huffcut, the Minneapolitan who has the distinction of being appointed judge advocate general on Gov. Merriam's staff, is the same young man who held the mob in check by his eloquence at Harmonia hall on Tuesday evening, a scene strongly suggestive of the occasion of Garfield's famous speech, "The government at Washington still lives." Mr. Huffcut has had the misfortune to have his name spelled in as many different ways as it will bear being spelled, but the right way is as above: two "ffs" and only one "t." He is a young man about twenty-eight years of age, possessed of marked ability in the line of oratory. During the recent campaign in Minnesota he did yeoman service for the republican ticket. His ability on the stump was due to some extent to the experience he had in New York State. Mr. Huffcut was graduated from Cornell university in 1884 and was instructor in rhetoric and composition in that university for three years. He was for a year previous to becoming an instructor private secretary to Andrew D. White, the president of the university. He is an occasional contributor to a few prominent periodicals and the author of a valuable little monograph treating of the loose instruction of English in the public schools.

Success in Life.

Philadelphia Ledger.

However widely the various ambitions of people may differ, one from another, there is a unanimity of purpose in the desire for success. The aim will vary with the individual; there will be the desire for wealth the longing for present applause or perpetual fame, the hope of benefitting our fellow-beings, the yearning for intellectual riches, the thirst for the purity and nobleness of life. Whether the impulse is strong or weak, according to our make-up, the desire for success in that which is dearest to our natures is the force which moves the world. Inheritence and circumstances combine to decide the course the ambition shall take, but in each one is a germ which often shows itself in early life a preference. One boy plays marbles and trades them off for tops and kites as the season changes; but his brother hunts bird's nest to collect eggs, brings home stray pets, and can tell wonderful stories of the habits of animals. One little girl has her dolls always sick, and doses and bandages and doctors them till they would surely lose their lives, if they had any to lose; while another designs and cuts and makes the most wonderful costumes for her miniature children. Talents are usually shown in preferences more or less strong, and upon their wise and patient cultivation depends the realization of our ideal. "To him that hath shall be given" is an inexorable law. The individual end to be accomplished will always vary, but the common end of success is fixed and universal. And what is the success for which we are all striving? What is this ever silent voice which urges us to more and more than we have yet accomplished. For, however much we have done, something remains beyond. Every true musician has felt the throb of higher harmonies than he has yet produced. Every fine architect has visions of structures that have never yet been built. Every righteous merchant sees better methods and nobler results for commerce than have yet been attained. Every earnest and upward-striving worker in any direction has felt the stirrings of grander possibilities in his sphere of action than he has yet achieved. This ever growing desire for something higher and better is the human, but heaven born, instinct which urges the development of all possibilities with us. However great or small they may be, this is our real work in life, this should be our main thought, this is the real and only success—to develop to the utmost those capabilities with which we were endowed. A young man enters the ministry for example, filled with enthusiasm for his calling responding sensitively to the responsibilities of his position, earnest in his desire to comfort to teach, to uplift, to bless struggling humanity. His success must be the constant following of that ideal, the daily living such a life of rectitude and labor and sympathy and true helpfulness as shall inspire and support all with whom he come in contact. It is not so much what he accomplishes in relation to people as what he accomplishes in relation to his own possibilities that determines his real success. And, though others may judge him by what he has done, he will judge himself by a truer, and it may be, a severer, standard—by what he might have done. And the same is true of every honest, earnest worker, in whatever sphere his life-work is cast. If in the pursuit of that on wich we have set our hearts, we take steps which violate our sense of right and lower our moral tone, to just that extent do we lessen the success of our lives. The temporary gain which may seem to ensue is, in reality, our worst failure, and will, in time, manifest itself as such. So completely does the success of a man's work depend upon the success of his life that it is worse than useless for him to attempt to secure the former at the expense of the latter. Each one has some talent, some preference. Let him work in that line, if possible; but while he cultivates himself in that, let him at the same time, keep such a hold on the other phases of life as shall round and make symmetrical his nature. Life is so complex that we are not making exclusively in one line. Our natures are rich and varied. Many sides must be brought out befor we can attain our fullest development. A narrow idea of success sufficies for most of us. The attainment of political power, of literary fame, of wealth, of comforts, even excellence in one direction, is only a part of a broader success which involves a continual exercise of those powers in which we excel, and a continual awakening of those which have lain dormant within us. This is the goal best worth striving for, though too often we see only the close-lying objects, and do not realize the breadth of the outlook from higher ground. But if we still struggle, however, blindly we shall, little by litle, attain more nearly the larger thoughts and broader desires which, making our individual success in life, tend also to make the grand success of the world.

Ex-Gov. Alger for the Cabinet.

National Tribune.

The veterans have centered their hopes of a representative in Gen. Harrison's Cabinet upon Ex-Gov. Russell A. Alger, of Michigan.

Comrade Alger's war record was brilliant. He enlisted a few days after the firing on Fort Sumpter, speedily became Captain of his company, and made his way up to a Brevet Major-Generalcy by hard fighting and effective service. He was twice severely wounded, once taken prisoner, but escaped, and was repeatedly complimented in reports for distinguished conduct on the field.

In civil pursuits he has achieved signal success. By his own unaided abilities; by energy, forethought and force of character he has become one of the foremost business men of the country, esteemed everywhere for fair dealing, largeness of comprehension, uprightness and responsibility. Not only would he be a strong man in council—bringing to the discussion of every question an unusual mental power, and a wide range of practical knowledge—but his character and standing would be a tower of strength to the incoming administration.

The veterans love and admire Gen. Alger for his splendid soldiership and magnificent business abilities, for his open-handed generosity to the poor and unfortunate, and for his thorough identification and sympathy with his comrades of the late war. He is their friend and representative in the same sense and to the same extent that his life-long friend Gen. Logan was. With him in the Cabinet, they will be sure of having a man there whose friendship they can confidently count on all the time; who thinks and feels as they do on all questions; who will be their advocate and spokesman, and who will lead them as ably and sucessfully as he once led them in battle.

They believe that, considering how much they did to bring Gen. Harrison into power, they should have such a representative in his Cabinet, and Gen. Alger is the man they would like to have represent them. The appointment would make glad the heart of a millio n veterans.

The Washburn Blast.

Caledonia Argus: Mr. Washburn—We mean the seventeen-millon-interest-and-discount, Washburn, who was recently railroaded into the senate—said in an interview in his organ, the Tribune, that Sabin's following was made up of "mercenary men, the political strumpets," and good Br'er Heatwole takes umbrage at it. A man who meets a charge of bribery by saying that it is only "satan rebuking sin," confessing that he bribed but the other did also; a man who prides himself so on his deftness as a bribe-giver that he can "defy the most searching investigation," yet whose supporters dare not even permit the evidence of his bribery to be given to the public but smother it in the senate, is hardly a man who can offer an insult to any decent self-respecting man.

Heron Lake News: It seems almost incredible that any man should so degrade himself as to make use of such insulting and wholly uncalled-for language. We have waited a number of days in the hope of seeing Mr. Washburn's denial of the reported interview, but as yet none has been made, and we cannot do less than to accept the article as the words of Minnesota's newly elected senator.

Slayton Grzette: Senator Washburn, in a recent interview stated that he "should have been prouder to have been defeated with the men who aided him," than to have been elected by the aid of men like Sabin's friends, or words to that effect. It is extremely ungentlemanly and unkind for a victorious candidate to use such language. For one, we would rather go down with a man like Senator Sabin than float on up with an icicle.

Peterson's Magazine for March is an admirable number. The steel-engraving, "A Venetian Flower Girl," is one of the finest we have seen in a long while, and is accompanied by an exceedingly dramatic story. "Washing Day" is a very effective and amusing wood-illustration. The opening article, "The Three Victorias," will prove particularly interesting at this time, when the young German Princess's much-talked-of marriage is again under discussion. The serial, "Nicholas Cleever's Money," ends in this number, and is one of its talented author's best efforts. The opening chapter of Mrs. Lovell Wilson's novelet, "A Modern Petruchio," give promise of a story of unusual brilliancy. A goodly array of capital short stories, hints on household economy, the latest fashion novelties, fully illustrated, and numerous pretty designs for the work table, make up a very handsome number of this popular lady's book. Terms: Two dollars per year, with reductions to clubs. Address Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Prizes to the amount of $5,000 are offered in the American Agriculturist for February for the largest yield of one measured acre each of corn, wheat, oats and potatoes. The first prize for each crop is $500 in gold. The complete premium list forms a prominent feature of this issue of the Agriculturist, and an article on maximum crops shows that it will not be so very difficult to capture these prizes. The experiment stations and state boards of agriculture are cooperating with the Agriculturist in making this competition the greatest event of the kind in the history of American farming.

A. A. White, in Moorhead News: I have known Mr. J. P. Williams, who has been appointed by Gov. Merriam a member of the board of railroad and warehouse commissioner, for a number of years. It is a good appointment. Mr. Williams is an able lawyer and a stirring business man of excellent character. He will undoubtedly make a very satisfactory member of the board.

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Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

D. H. BATES,
—DEALER IN—
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DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

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MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,
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WINONA PLOWS
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BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

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BANK.
Crookston, - Minn.

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Paid in Capital..............50,000
Surplus..............2,500

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ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

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Established in 1879
Tree Claim Stock
A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1885. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices.

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Crookston, Minn.

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Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm Anglim's residence.

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Devoted to the history of the war.
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A fascinating story by Col. Thos. Knox, the brilliant writer of popular books, is now running in the paper.

An entertaining historical romance, by Frances Wilson (Fannie Williams), now appearing, is exciting great interest among the young folks with whom Miss Wilson has always been a great favorite.

John McElroy, who has written so much and so acceptably for the soldiers, will soon begin another war story.

Besides this it presents every week a splendid array of Editorials on Current Topics—Stories by the Best Authors—Wit, Humor and Information—Agricultural Notes of the Greatest Value—Household Hints and Suggestions—Synopsis of the News of the Week—Answers to Correspondents—Bright Miscellany, etc., which will interest, amuse and instruct every member of the family.

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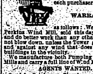

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as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill, sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.

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QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price, Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Bessie streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor. Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Rev. W. H. Medlar, pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets, at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 3:00 p. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. F. E. Fayolle, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

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NO. 1.

The only first-class hacks in the city. Meets all trains. Calls promptly attended to by day or night. Also transfer to Red Lake Falls or any part of the couty.

Office cor. of Third and Main Sts., at Browns Livery Stable.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

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CROOKSTON

CREAMERY,

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

The Crookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us.

Clifton Hotel

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American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.

Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,

ST. PAUL, MINN.

[82-tf]

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Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon

Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., FEBRUARY 14, 1889.

Two Cents a Mile.

Western Rural: There is a disposition in our legislatures to reduce railroad fares to two cents a mile, something that should have been done long ago. Railroads carry thousands of passengers at less than two cents a mile and make money at it. To permit them, under such circumstances, to keep the regular rate at three cents is a species of generosity on the part of legislators that can be accounted for only upon the supposition of unfathomable stupidity or something that is more financially profitable. It is an outrage to permit these corporations to fleece the treveling public year after year to the extent of one-third more than they might carry their passengers for and make a splendid profit. The roads can afford the reduction and the people demand it. What more do legislators require as a prompting to do their duty?

Does it Pay?

Motley Register.

This question should be asked by every one who contemplates entering any profession or following any line of work. It is important alike to the merchant and the mechanic, the politician and the planter. Each person should be a self-appointed investigating committee to overhaul his own (not his neighbor's) affairs and make them pass a rigid civil service examination. Many men do this and can give an affirmative answer. Farmers, as a rule, are less able than any other class to answer the question either one way or the other. And yet they, above all others, have need to know just what system is profitable and what is unprofitable, because of the supposed small margins even under the best management. The following expressions are so often repeated by so many different persons that they may be taken as cellulo-electrotpes of the most durable quantity: "Farming doesn't pay;" "Wheat raising doesn't pay, because the price is too low;" "Stock raising doesn't pay, because the winters are to long." Particular stress is often laid on this last quotation. But sometimes you meet a farmer who does know just what stock costs and the returns it gives. In conversation with A. J. Collins the other day he gave us the following information in regard to his Cass County dairy for the past eight months. He reckoned from May 1st to January 1st. Milked 10 cows. The following is a transcript of his books:

	Dr.
Value of 10 cows	$250 00
Hay for same, 12 tons @ $5	60 00
Shorts and other feed	40 00
Total	$350 00
	Cr.
Increase 9 calves @ $5	$ 45 00
Five hogs raised on milk	.25 00
Milk for ourselves @ 2c ℔ qt.	10 00
1308 lbs butter at market price	247 33
Total	$327 33

Thus lacking but $22.67 of paying for the 10 cows and their keeping in the short space of eight months. Mr. Collins also says, that his cows are in much better condition than when he began last May, and expects even better results the coming year. Here is food for thought for those farmers who "can't make farming pay."

Tennessee Holsteins.

Tennessee Farmer: Mr. J. L. Whitworth of Whitland Farm, near Nashville, has recently purchased thirty-two Holsteins, all females. Fourteen are tested cows. The lowest test is 41 lbs. of milk per day, and that a two-year-old with first calf. Five have records of over 60 lbs. of milk per day, and nine over 50 lbs. All less than 50 lbs. per day are three-year-olds with first calf. The butter range from 16 lbs. per week. All not tested are heifers or have just calved. These cows are by such sires as Rembrant, Netherland Prince, Prince Imperial, Prince of Wayne 2d, Sam Patch, Prince George, Oatka's Prince by Burly, Cassette's Champion by Prince of Maury, whose dam, Aaggie Clara, gave 84 lbs. of milk as a three-year-old. There are eight of these heifers by Oatka's Prince, his dam having a record of 22 lbs., 8¼ ozs. of butter in seven days. These added to the tested cows which he already has, makes the herd a valuable one. He has also a few Jersey alongside of these milking tests.

We are glad to hear of such pluck and energy. He knows what cattle are worth and what they are useful for. This is the largest deal we have heard of lately, and does not look much like our breeders have to go far to find a purchaser if they have the right thing to sell. A dairy cow capable of giving plenty of milk and butter and keep on doing it for a long time, with breeding good enough to impart these valuable qualities to the offspring, is worth much to our breeding interest and we hail such spirit as Mr. Wintworth has shown with pleasure. Should Holstein cattle become as highly prized in the south in the future as they are now in the north and northwest, then there will be several saying "I wish I had."

Established Evils.

Western Rural.

We are a great people for law and, as we have often remarked, for passing resolutions. We adopt a set of resolutions, and then feel pretty safe; and if we can get a law enacted in accordance with the spirit of the resolutions we feel perfectly safe. But law will not reach some of our evils, that are so firmly established that they can bid defiance to law. In different sections of the country there has been much recent denunciation of the Sunday newspaper. If the Sunday newspaper is an evil, there is just one way to but a stop to its publication and only one, and that is to educate the people not to read it. This indicates the remedy for those evils which law will not reach. It is education. It is the development of public sentiment against the evil. Without a sustaining public sentiment it is impossible to enforce law, but when the sentiment is developed, if it is extensive enough, there will be a largely decreased patronage of the evil complained of. We are not making as much of education in this country as we should and must. People must be trained into decency and usefulness and general good citizenship through education. This is a good question to discuss in farmer's meetings: How shall we improve our systems of education? The defects in our ordinary education are well known, but bad as they are, they are not fully realized. The movement in the direction of manual training is immensely more important then the average person thinks. We were asked a few weeks ago where a boy can learn a trade, and our answer was the penitentiary was about the only place. The trades unions have shut the doors against the boys, and in so doing have taken a long step toward making their paupers and criminals. Does the mechanic think that he is benefitted by aiding in the creation of crime and pauperism? It would seem so, and if he does so think he needs education. Trades unions, as at present managed, while productive of some good are productive of much evil; and yet it is evil which education alone can successfully reach. Men must be educated until they can comprehend the meaning of modren civilization, the nature of our system of government and especially that a narrow selfishness is not profitable. We cannot legislate the selfishness out of a man. We can educate it out, or rather we can turn it by education into a useful channel. Selfishness is not at all objectionable, if it is the proper kind of selfishness. When it can be taught that its most profitable gratification is in doing unto others as we would be done by, selfishness will lead the individual to a John Howard or a Florence Nightingale, and that would be a commendable selfishness.

There should be law enough to punish a dishonest selfishness. The men who steal railroads and telegraphs and rob the people ought to be sent to the penitentiary, as a means of restraining them and of educating others, but to think that we can over-crush the spirit of greed by law, is the greatest folly. We must educate. Lift human nature upon a higher plane. We must give men the power of greater self control; give them the ability to earn a living through practical education; and when we start on a course like that we shall seriously wound some very thriving established evils. The farmers, who are the majority of voters, can establish such system of education as they like, and hence they are not only interested in the matter, but a great responsibility rests upon them in connection with it.

Food or Breed.

Western Rural.

The flesh formers among food contain the principal elements that the cow requires. What will give her bone and muscle will furnish her the material out of which she can manufacture milk. One of the best breeders of Holstein-Friesians in the West feeds through the Winter almost wholly upon bran and straw and clames that he wants no better food to keep his cows fat enough and to keep up their milk yield. We have no doubt at all that in this great corn producing region we attach much more value to it than it deserves. It is cheap and plentiful and we have got into the rut of feeding it to everything and at all times, in a greater or less quantity and we certainly feed it frequently when something else would be better. Still we believe that it is valuable as a part of the ration for a milch cow. While we never tried it we should not care to adopt the bran and straw ration. Corn is rich in fat and must have some effect upon the quality of the milk, for the food imparts its character to the milk. It is sometimes said that the breed gives the quality. The breed has much to do with it. But an ordinary cow can be made to give milk in larger quantity and better quality by a judicious system of feeding; and improved breeds, as already intimated, are as dependent for their excellence upon good foods as upon good breeding. Hence what will produce the most and best milk, without injury to the cow, is the question always before us, taking into consideration all the circumstances under which we are placed.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

Oklahoma. A BOOK giving full description and information containing three MAPS. Send stamps for circulars.

[39-44] A. BASS & CO., McPherson, Kan.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Jan. 3d, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two thousand three hundred ninety-three and 25-100 dollars, ($2,393.25-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Robert Houston and Evelyne M. Houston, his wife, to The Merchants' National Bank, of Crookston, bearing date the 23d day of March A. D. 1888, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 14th day of April A. D. 1888, at 11 o'clock a. m., in book "22" of mortgages, on page 231, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Fifty (50) feet off the east side of lot twenty-three (23,) block two (2,) in Hurlbut's Addition to the townsite of Crookston, according to the plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds, for Polk County, Minnesota, also lot five (5,) in section thirty-two (32,) township one hundred any fifty (150) north, range forty six (46) west, containing thirty-four and 50-100 acres according to the government survey thereof, in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 23d day of February, A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated December 23d A. D. 1888.

THE MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK,
of Crookston,
Mortgagee.

Pierce & Cromb, Att'ys for Mortgagee,
[37-43] Crookston, Minn.

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.
In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Soren Johnson deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Soren Johnson, late of the County of Polk, deceased, that the Judge of the Probate Court of said county will hear, examine, and adjust claims and demands against said estate, at his office in Crookston, in said county, on the first Monday of each month for four successive months commencing with April 1st 1889, and that six months from the 1st day of February 1889 have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to pasent their claims.

HANS C. JOHNSON,
Executor of the estate of Soren Johnson deceased. [41-44]

A. P. HOLAND

(Successor to S. S. Johnson.)

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

AND LOAN AGENT.

☞ Collections a Specialty. ☜

FERTILE, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA.

D. D. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

COUNTY ATTORNEY,

OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINNESOTA.

P. C. SCHMIDT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. | MONEY TO LOAN

Crookston - Minn

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crokston, Minn

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,

Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

Office on Second Street, Crookston.

M. M. VAN DYKE

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINNESOTA

DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot of a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTH-WEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

HARMLESS SPUR WIRE

FENCING.

Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it, Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.

☞ SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES. ☜

IN USE IN MANY OF THE STATES AND TERRITORIES

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Cor. Clinton and Van Buren Sts., Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by G. M. Barber, Second Street.

JUST RECEIVED, ONE CARLOAD

—OF—

Wagons and Buggies

FROM RACINE WAGON AND BUGGY COMANY.

We venture to say without fear of contradiction that this is the finest car of goods, in the Buggy line, ever brought into Crookston.

No Snide or Bankrupt Stock

The real Simon Pure Racine Manufacture.

WE can please the most fastidious in style and finish, and we guarantee every Buggy sold. We ask our customers, and the public generally, to give us a call, if they want a first-class Buggy or Wagon at bottom prices. Our Platform, Spring and Delivery Wagons are Real Beauties.

A FULL STOCK OF

Farm Machinery and Implements

CONSTANTLY ON HAND

McKINNON BRO'S,

McKinnon' Block, - - - - - - - - - - Main Street.

S. L. COLLINS

—PROPRIETOR OF—

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - Minne sota

Horses bought and sold on commission.

Everything neat and nobby.

Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery,

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP,

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Prorietor.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor. of Broadway and Third Sts.,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom specially invited.

Terms $1.00 per Day.

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RAILROAD.

The New Dining Car Route

—BETWEEN—

WINNIPEG,

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AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

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PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA.

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free. The only line to the

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Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
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8:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
11:10 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
12:23 a. m.	Little Falls	3:00 "
1:10 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
4:05 p. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
4:05 "	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
6:10 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc.	8:40 p. m.
9:30 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
11:25 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
1:14 p. m.	Grafton	2:24 "
3:00 "	Pembin	12:32 "
6:00 "	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

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U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Jan. 4th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. land office, at Crookston, Minn., Feb. 19th, 1889, viz: ELIE ASSELIN, D. S., 9128, for the e½ sw¼ and lots 6 and 7 S. 6, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Cesaire Vaudrin Joseph Page, Xavier Lefevre and Fortuna Benoit, all of Gentilly, P. O., Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[38-43] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 24th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. land office, at Crookston, Minn., on March 12, 1889, viz: ELLING ELLINGSON, H'd 8,673 for the ne¼ S. 22, T. 147, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: K. S. Aker, P. J. Kopperud, John G. Olson and Carl Olson, all of Neillsville, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witness of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[41-46] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

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Except Sunday.

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11:30 p. m. daily. | 5:50 a. m. d

FREIGHTS.

4:55 p. m. daily. | 8:30 a. m. da

Except Sunday.

NORTH—MIXED.

10:30 p. m. daily. | 6:30 a. m. d

ST. HILAIRE.

4:00 p. m. | 10:45 a.

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FOSSTON LINE.

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The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FEBRUARY 21, 1889. NO. 44

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	11 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
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Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

A Significant Conundrum, and a Protest.

Farm, Stock and Home.

We clip the following from the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL. The writer voices a query which has been in the minds of multitudes of northwestern farmers scores of times during the past few months:

"Will some of our elevator men please rise up and explain why rejected wheat is worth only twenty-six cents per bushel? Last week I hauled a load of rejected wheat to the Terrebonne mill, and had it ground. I received twenty lbs. of flour and twelve and one-half lbs of bran and shorts per bushel. Estimating the flour at three cents, and the bran and shorts at one-half cent per lb., which is a very low estimate, I received sixty-six and one-fourth cents per bushel for my wheat, besides one-eighth for grinding, which makes the wheat worth seventy-five cents per bushel. I for one would like to know why the elevators can't pay at least fifty cents for the above grade of wheat?

M. E. BARTLETT."

Apropos to this, the Jamestown (North Dak.) Capitol reads the riot act to the millers of its region because of their extortionate prices for flour. From its vigorous protest we reproduce a sample utterances:

"The high price of flour in this territory in consequence of avaricious greed of the mill owners is a serious drawback to immigration. The marvelous production of wheat in this country and the exorbitant price of flour in the midst of it is an inconsistency that cannot be accounted for legitimately and therefore the eastern home-seeker who turns his investigation Dakota-ward is forced to the conclusion that either our reports of wheat production are fabulous or the flour made from it passes through the hands of men whose souls are made of avarice, either of which is damaging to the otherwise fair name and fame of Dakota. The man in ordinary circumstances cannot do without bread, and the country that puts extortion upon him in this portion of his living admonishes him to stay away from it. But the millers will hold up their hands in holy horror at the publication of these things because it would discourage immigration. The time has come when this country can stand upon its own merits and things should and must be called by their right names. The exorbitant price the people of this country are compelled to pay for flour is nothing more nor less than robbery through a plan which the law cannot reach, whether it is done by individual monopoly in a locality or combination under the "trust" system. It is useless for the territory to expend money on an immigration bureau while the millers are given avaricious license to counteract its efforts by extortion in the price of flour. In the din of noise made over railroad freights and elevator charges it might be well enough to stop long enough to think that the farmer can run his wheat through an elevator, ship it to competing mills in the east, pay elevator charges and freight on the wheat sent out and on the flour returned and have more net flour than he can get by drawing his wheat to the mills almost at his door."

Putting the foregoing editorial and letter together forces the conclusion that the art of making "wheat cheap and flour dear," as proclaimed by the late millers' convention in Milwaukee, is not monopolized by the big millers alone, but that the smaller fry has "caught on" in great shape, and proposes to discount the avarice and extortion of their more powerful instructors. If agriculture is not driven off the face of that portion of the earth occupied by the United States, it won't be for want of earnest persistent efforts of confederated capital to do it.

Minnesota State Agricultural Society.

PRESIDENT'S OFFICE,
ST. PAUL, Minn. Jan. 15th 1889.

To the Producers of Minnesota:

Gentlemen:—Having been unanimously chosen by your representative delegates as President of the Minnesota State Agricultural Society, I shall accept such unanimous choice as voicing the sentiment of the producers of this state. Taking this view of the matter, it may not be out of place for me to expect, in the administration of the duties of my office, the cordial support of every citizen of this state who has an interest in its welfare and development. That this expectation may be realized, is my earnest wish.

The Minnesota State Agricultural Society has come to be one of the GREATEST FACTORS in the development of this great commonwealth, simply because her citizens in all parts of this state have, in the past, supported in every way the patriotic and able efforts of those who have managed its affairs. Certain it is, that without such co-operation, no such grand results could have been attained.

It is well understood by all, that for several years the time and attention of the president and board of managers of this society have been, in a large measure, directed towards completing in all respects the magnificent grounds provided for our annual fairs, supplying them with ample buildings and all modern appliances and improvements necessary in affording ample opportunity to the agriculturist in all branches to exhibit the products of the soil, the tree, and the vine in a highly satisfactory manner, while, at the same time, spacious buildings have been provided for the exhibit of every class of stock bred in the state; and the manufacturer has been given ample room and furnished sufficient motive power to enable him to exhibit all manufactured articles in a manner unexcelled in this country. This has been brought about only by the exercise of GREAT WISDOM AND PATRIOTISM, as well as by the sacrifice of much valuable time on their part.

All this being accomplished, the Minnesota State Agricultural Society has, in my opinion, arrived at a period in its history when it can by A TRUE SOURCE OF ENCOURAGEMENT TO OUR OWN PEOPLE, just in proportion as they rally to its upport, and by the exhibition of their products, prove to each other and to the world at large, that here in Minnesota we can produce in every variety, the very best quality of cereals, the most desirable, hardiest and finest breeds of stock in all the varied classes, and that our manufacturers are abreast with those of older states, who are active competitors for the sale of the various manufactured articles and mechanical contrivances, as well as vehicles used in this great western empire.

The State of Minnesota has within her boundaries ressources, if properly developed, amply sufficient to afford employment to all her inhabitants, and the question is brought home to us how can the Minnesota State Agricultural Society aid in this development?

I hold that this society is an institution founded by the people of this state to foster and encourage, in every part of the state, development in all the material industries, giving, first to our own citizens the recognition and reward which merit deserves, and at the same time, remembering producers of other states in our awards, in a just and liberal manner, in order that her exhibits may stimulate better production in our own state.

I believe that this society can accomplish much in this direction if every citizen will lend his influence in aid and support of the great annual fairs of this society, not only by their presence at such fairs as exhibitors and interested spectators but by timely words frequently spoken to all comers, as to the great knowledge of our states resources to be derived from a careful inspection of the wonderful variety of exhibits in the many departments constituting our fair. Then too, great good can be accomplished if all our citizens will pay careful attention to the management of the affairs of this society and, by their suggestions, counsel and advice (which are earnestly solicited,) aid your officers in making your annual fairs just what they ever should be, namely: your representative display.

To this end, you are requested to send your address to H. R. Denny, Hamline, Minn., secretary of this society, who will take pleasure in mailing to you, free of charge, our premium list for 1888, from which you can derive a general idea of what was accomplished at last year's fair. It is earnestly desired that you carefully examine this premium list and note any change in same that, in your opinion, would make this society more useful in its mission of encouraging production; that you make a written statement of such desired changes, together with your reasons for same, forwarding same promptly to us, and I assure you it shall have careful attention and consideration, and will be of great service in enabling us to arrive at the wishes of all our people, making our society more popular; consequently, more useful in its work, for I am quite sure that just so soon as we can meet the general desire as to what we shall have at our fairs and how we shall have it, just that moment will we enter upon a season of great prosperity for our state, our society and our individual producer, as well.

This conclusion is based upon the fact as proven by the exhibits of our products at expositions in various parts of the world, where they have invariably carried off great honors in every department. Such elements as these have made other countries famous and wealthy, and now that our society own grounds, wide in extent, buildings commodious, with all improvements necessary, why shall not the people of this state rise up as one man and, putting on their armor, fight nobly for recognition the world over, through the medium of the Minnesota State Agricultural Society? Will you do it? Time alone can tell; but I am firm in the belief that you will, and that the great state fair of this society for 1889 will be such a one as you will ever point to with pride and satisfaction.

In taking up the work of president of this society, so ably carried forward by my predecessor, I do so with a profound sense of the honor and responsibility of my position. It shall be my aim to promote to the best of my ability the great interests it was established to foster, striving by careful economy and a conscientious regard for the right of all good citizens from every part of this state to merit the approval and cordial support of all.

I shall put into the administration of my duties, whatever of ability, energy and experience I possess, guided and assisted by a board of managers composed of the best men in our state; but all this can avail nothing unless you join hands with me and strive earnestly for our state's prosperity. Will you do it?

Yours truly,
WM. M. BUSHNELL,
Pres. Minnesota State Agricultural Society.

Is it Prudent to Sow Frosted Wheat?

EDITOR FARM, STOCK AND HOME:

The enormous destruction of the spring wheat in the Northwest last August, involving heavy losses to the majority and a shortage of more than half the wheat yield of the year makes this a very important question. The experimental stations have undertaken to test the vitality of all samples of frosted seed sent them, and this will be so far useful. But the seed that will germinate 30 to 60 per cent. in a hotbed or even in a flower pot at home in a warm room may vegetate there without being at all suitable for use in the open field. The greatest advantage that we can have from such tests is that after having made a test under cover for vitality, those tests may be repeated in the open field next summer as a check on the indoor experiments. Whatever may be learned in that way, we want some assurance beforehand of the chances of another crop, and for the next two months will be plied with such queries as the above.

Some editors have already given their verdict. They reason from common experience and say: Does not every practical man know that the highest quality of grain has always proved most profitable as seed? Nobody can deny the soundness of this contention, and nobody can deny that frost does more or less injury to the vitality of seed grain. The logical deduction is that we ought not to use such seed if we can at all avoid it. But there are lots of people who practically cannot avoid it. They are too poor to buy any other sort, and what are these men to do? I know what many men in just the same fix have already done, and am quite familiar with their experience. I say that scores of men have sown wheat worth 15 or 25 cents as feed from which capital yields of good grading wheat has come. In the early days of Ontario when the great extent of timber made summer frosts very frequent, poor farmers sowed their frosted wheat, and if the next season was all right the crop came all right too. The Mennonites of Southern Manitoba came from a district of Russia where summer frosts were well known, and in 1885 they sold their own perfect grain at the elevators and bought seed from their less fortunate neighbors, in some cases enough to last them two seasons, and always with satisfactory results.

But because the men I have referred to sowed such seed and came out all right, it is not safe to infer that the same thing can be done everywhere and with all sorts of frosted seed. The reason for the success that has followed sowing frosted grain in the new Northwest seems to lie in this: The frosted kernel at best contains a smaller amount of food for the embryo plant than is found in a perfect kernel. It may be so defective that the germ itself is seriously injured or its vitality destroyed. But there are generally many well matured grains even in frosted samples, and others that look bad will in a genial climate strike out and grow enough to produce a healthy plant. It may not, and seldom can throw out stools as a stronger seed would do, but it will say throw up three stools where No. hard grain would throw up ten or even twenty, and those few stalks will grow straight up, while the other plant is spreading itself. The soil is new and full of readily available plant food, and the weak plant, should the weather be very fine for a week or two, will go on to live and thrive even though the germinal stock of food is poor. If the season proves highly favorable the best class of seed will run very much to straw and produce a very unthrifty crop of wheat. And if on the other hand your frosted seed, after it has got a start should receive a check from ten days of cold, backward weather, then it will most likely do rather poorly.

The fact that thousands of bushels of good wheat have been raised in the Red River Valley, in more than one season of the last seven, can be abundantly proved. My attempted explanation of this fact may be controverted, but the facts are there all the same. Any man can put the thing to the test for himself this very season. If on test, either at home or by an experimental farm test, you have found that say 50 per cent. of your wheat will germinate, you may sow a bushel of best seed against two of frosted to the extent of ten or twenty acres of each, on the same sort of land that has been treated the same way. In the hard wheat country, with an ordinarily favorable season, you are sure to have a fair crop either way. That is the teaching of experience. If you try the same thing anywhere else than in the stimulating atmosphere and virgin soil of the Red River country, you are pretty certain to get left. I could produce, if necessary, dozens of cases which entirely confirm my view that what doesn't suit in old countries will do very well here.

Manitoba. M. W. R.

Education for Farmer's Boys.

Northwestern Agriculturist.

The necessity for economy in expenditures comes at an unfortunate time for Minnesota. The advance made in wealth and population imposes expenses on this young State, which have been spread over many years in older commonwealths. Take for instance, the State University. From a comparatively obscure institution it has lately stepped into the front rank, and only needs liberal appropriations to make it the equal of the best universities in the country. The law and Medical departments, added recently, have proven popular beyond all anticipation and to meet actual necessities large expenditure is required. The practical School of Agriculture is another child of the University that has already developed into quite a vigorous youngster, justly demanding attention. There are very few people, who have followed the development of the University closely enough to realize its present commanding position or its future posibilities. The importance to the State a University of high rank need not be argued. It means progress at home and respect abroad. It will be a public misfortune if the want of funds compels the state to "go slow" in building on the broad foundations already laid.

Not the least important of the department of the University is the School of Agriculture at the Experiment Farm. Its plan is new, and the result is being watched not only by the educators of Minnesota, but by those of the whole country. It is likely that this school will be a model for other states, and that it will solve the problem that has puzzled teachers and legislators alike, how to educate farmer's boys, so as to develope a love for the farm instead of alienating them from it. The success of this school, and the enthusiasm of the boys who have availed themselves of its opportunities, are the best evidences that its plan is correct, and its training such as will make farmers, instead of doctors, lawers and middle men. The endorsement of the boys and their friends who have studied the methods of the institution outweighs all the resolutions of those who condemn without investigation.

The objection sometime urged that the location of this school exposes boys to the temptations of the cities is not a valid one. It is too late in the age to hope to shut boys out from knowledge of city life. It is too late in the century to make boys temperate and virtuous by keeping them ignorant and innocent. Innocence is weak before temptation, and ignorance is easiest victim to vice. Temperance and virtue come with knowledge and self restraint. No boy who is worth raising will grow to manhood without seeing something of the life in cities, nor is it desirable that he should. The question is How he shall see it? Under the guidance of those who will show things as they are, stripping off the gilding, or in the hap-hazard way that most boys get experience? The school is as isolated as any farm, and yet the cities are accessible, and it is a part of the plan of the school to teach boys how to behave in the city, and to warn them of the dangers which shipwreck so many men. It is a singlar fact that boys, coming to the city while young, and compelled to be industrious, very rarely go to the bad. It is from this class that the best and most successful business men are recruited. But young men brought up in the country, who leave the farm on attaining their majority to "see life," with idle time on their hands are caught as moths are caught by a candle. The School of Agriculture gives all favorable conditions for boys to learn what they should know of cities without harm. They learn the cities slowly and in easy lessons and not one in a thousand will find less attractions on the farm for what he sees of city life. No boy will take harm under such circumstances unless naturally vicious. Idleness wrecks boys in the city; those who have somthing to do, seldom acquire bad habits.

Aside from the moral or immoral influences of the cities, there are other advantages connected with the present location which should not be ignored, and which no isolated position in the country could command. The boys attend school to study and not work. They are to be taught the theory at school. Practice and the application of the theory is accomplished with the least expense at home and on the farm. When located near the city, facilities for teaching are at hand. Take for instance, the lessons given by the Veterinary Professor. In the cities it is possible to illustrate these by actual practice, and thus to clinch the knowledge imparted. The same is true of many other branches of knowledge which should be taught.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.

HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.

☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,

IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.

NO DELAY! NO BONUS!

Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.

STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,

Two doors South of U. S. Land Office, CROOKSTON, MINN

The farmer of the future is not likely to be damaged by too much education. Those who are successful must use their brains as well as their hands, and training of the mind is as important as training of the hands. As competition grows sharper, success will depend more and more on knowledge and training. The farmer of the future will be expected to take a hand in public affairs, and when called to the front to take a responsible position, he will need a knowledge of men and affairs which he cannot get on the farm alone. The experience which he gets at school will help him amazingly, when he takes his place as a practical legislator. An ignoramus can find fault and grumble, but it takes both wisdom and ability to reconstruct and build better.

"Trusts."

Farm, Stock and Home.

Judge Cooley, one of the few prominent men of the nation who seem to realize that there are any common people in it, and chairman of the inter-state railroad commission, says of trusts:

"The difference between a trust and a pool is almost as great as that between a despot on the throne and the player who mimics him on the stage. They are things to be feared. They antagonize a leading and most valuable principle of industrial life in their attempt, not to curb competition merely, but to put an end to it. The course of the leading trust of the country has been such as to emphasize the fear of them, and the benefits that have come from its cheapening of an article of commerce are insignificant when compared with the mischiefs that have followed the exhibitions in many forms of the merciless power of concentrated capital. And when we witness the utter heartless manner in which trusts sometimes have closed manufactories and turned men willing to be industrious into the streets in order that they may increase profits already reasonably large, we cannot help asking ourselves the question whether the trust as we see it is not a public enemy; whether it is not teaching the laborer dangerous lessons; whether it is not helping to breed anarchy?"

Holstein-Friesians.

Colman's Rural World.

The Holstein-Friesians have been before the American public long enough, and there has been enough said in their behalf to familiarize everyone interested with what they have been bred for, what they are able to do, and hence what may generally, with proper care and attention, be expected of them. Their history in the country of their origin traces away back; how far we are almost afraid to say for fear that those unfamiliar with the facts might be tempted to believe us special pleaders. The fact remains, however, that be that time two thousand years on only two hundred they have been raised, bred and handled for special qualities long enough to thoroughly establish them and to make certain the transference therof from parent to offspring. The claim is that their history may be traced for two thousand years and that for centuries the black and white Dutch cattle have afforded their owners more and better family supplies than the cattle of other countries were known to do, and that their value as large, vigorous and hardy milch stock has made them famous the world over.

THEIR RECORD

in this country is such as to surpass belief to those unacquainted with the facts. If the average farmer will measure or weigh the milk produce of his cows for a week on ordinary feed with a view to discovering what they can do, and will compare the results, he will learn something that will last him a lifetime. Let us see. From the mass of figures there given we quote: Echo's two year's record of 1883, 18,102 lbs., and 1884, 23,775½ lbs. Clothilde's record, 2g,021¼ lbs. Pietertje's record of 30,318¼ lbs. of milk in 365 days. To the ordinary mind these figures are beyond comprehension. If one of these cows should weigh 1,200 lbs. when the tests were made it will be seen that in the first year of her test Echo gave one and a half times her own weight of milk every month, and in the second within a fraction of double her own weight every month of the year, whilst the record of Pietertje shows two and one-half times her own weight every month if that weight was 1,200 lbs., a good big cow. It is not said here that all Holstein cows will do this, it is not said that the average will do one-half this any more than that every Shorthorn cow will, at four years old, weigh 2,000 lbs. because one has done so here and there. Our point is to indicate what has been done with good Holstein cattle and to show the ordinary farmer that, by their employment, he may do much better than with the common run of good cows. The above refers to their milk records, but as it has been claimed that their milk is lacking in butter making qualities a few more figures must be given.

THEIR BUTTER RECORDS.

Mercedes won the Challenge Cup offered for the largest butter record in thirty days in 1883. This was open to the world and to all breeds and was won by a Holstein over and from the best Jerseys in the world. Her record was 99 lbs. 6¾ ozs. At the New York dairy show of 1887, gotten up for the purpose of testing the best animals to be produced of any breeds, the championship was won by Clothilde and the second prize by the three-year-old heifer, Clothilde 4th. In one herd a test of forty cows was made; twenty-nine gave an average production of 17 lbs. 7½ ozs. Aggie 2d made 26 lbs. 7 ozs. in the same length of time and 105 lbs. 10½ ozs. in thirty days. Many similar tests might be given but these will suffice or the page mentioned be referred to for more.

During the last thirteen years, says Farm, Stock and Home, 423 railroad companies, with 43,770 miles of lines, representing securities of about $2,545,000,000, have been seized by the courts for the benefit of creditors and sold at auction. In almost every instance these seizures have been the result of premeditated wrecking of the roads for the purpose of freezing out and robbing original stockholders. Many railroad kings are now able to count their millions by reason of such practices, and they are now piteously begging to be "let alone" by legislatures, courts and the people generally.

Farm, Stock and Home: The Michigan legislature is considering a law to reduce the maximum passenger rate to two cents a mile. The railroads say if this is made the legal rate they will issue no passes, make no special or excursion rates, and charge everybody, high and low, the lawful rate. "Consummation devoutly to be wished." Quite too long have railroads made the poor man pay the fare of the rich one. It is time railroad discrimination against the pauper and in favor of the prince came to an end. It it the duty of every state legislature to fix maximum passenger rates so low that special favors to those who are abundantly able to pay their way will be impossible.

Cotton-Seed Meal.

American Agriculturist: There is no more concentrated food for cows or fattening cattle (pigs are not included) than the meal of the cotton-seed oil cake. It is too rich for careless use and should be fed with great caution. It contains nearly fifty per cent. of nitrogenous matters and is consequently fully six times as nutritious in this respect as lean meat, as the latter contains about seventy-five per cent of water. This highly nitrogenous character makes cotton-seed meal exceedingly stimulating, and as the excess of the nitrogen elements that are not digested must pass off by the kidneys, these delicate organs are easily overworked and the blood rendered impure by the absorption of urea. Hence, this meal should not be given in larger rations than two pounds daily, and never to cows that are approaching the termination of their pregnancy. Abortion may be caused, or if this is escaped milk fever will be imminent. Young cattle, especially yearlings, may have a few ounces of it daily with benefit. At the usual price of twenty-five dollars per ton it is the cheapest of all foods, but its cheapness, estimated by its concentrated nutritive character, should not tempt one to use too much of it. Cows will be very apt to be troubled with garget if fed at all too liberally with it. For pigs it is altogether to stimulating, and should not be used.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON MINN., FEBRUARY 21, 1889.

'Round Home.

Wheat 1 Hard $1.01.

John Watts left for the coast this week.

Who said we wasn't going to have snow enough?

Miss Birdie Wright has been sick with pleuresy.

Look out for the grand opening of Anderson & Co.

Saturday's train from the south was three hours late.

Elt Sargent made a flying trip to St. Hilaire yesterday.

Look out for the great and only John Dillon, Friday evening.

There will be baptism in the Baptist church next Sunday evening.

The various projects for county division are hung up for the session.

Mrs. J. O. Milne has organized a class in vocal music, in the 5th ward.

The Ladies' Aid, of the Baptist church, met with Mrs, Will Lytle last week.

John Dillon takes a hand at base ball to-morrow evening at the opera house.

Miss Minnie Crookshanks has accepted a position as teacher at Maple Bay.

Dr. Just gave a pleasant whist party at his office, Thursday evening of last week.

Lovers of base-ball should see John Dillon play a game at the opera house Friday evening.

A. J. AnDyke is entertaining his brother, F. AnDyke, from the southern part of the state.

Rev. Harrison, who has been aiding in the meetings in the M. E. church, left on Monday.

Prof. Moore entertained his philosophy class, Tuesday evening, after school, with a number of experiments.

Conductor Copeland was pedagogue n the central school one day last week, during Miss Campbell's absence.

A local company gave an impromptu concert at the residence of Mr. Darco, last week. A good time is reported.

Mr. Hinckley, of Lake City, was in the city, Monday, looking about for a suitable place for a business settlement.

L. Benoit returned on Saturday morning from a five weeks visit to the twin cities. Says business is duller there than here.

Geo. Knowlton, a commercial traveler, of St. Paul, and 1st Lieut., this Division, Sons of Veterans, was in the city this week.

D. Jacobus has gone on a business visit to the twin cities and Chicago. He will drop in and see how laws are made while in St. Paul.

"When I holler, its law!" John Dillon will "holler" at the opera house on Friday evening in his new play, "A Sky Scraper."

Gallasch will be up in a few days and then it will be in order for him to explain about that masquerade ball. Geo. McManus and Harry Ives don't give it away worth a cent.

A. Chabot returned from the saintly city on Wednesday morning. Says he is glad to get back to a warm climate as it is fearfully cold down there. We know what ails Chabot but we ain't going to give it away—not just yet awhile.

Jimmie O'Brien says of all the freaks of nature he ever saw was the fellow who came into his hardware store the other day to sell him a stock of cigars. And the funniest part of it was the hard work he had to convince him that hardware stores ain't built that way.

W. N. Godfrey was in from Maple Bay this week. W. N. reports everybody enjoying themselves cutting wood and looking for an early break-up. W. N. is getting out several hundred cords of wood for the market and is now ready for orders by the cord or carload.

The members of the Congregationa church will give a social this eveningl at the residence of A. A. Miller, and the friends of Rev. W. H. Medlar are invited to attend, as this will likely be his last opportunity to be present on such an occasion in this city, as he will leave in a few days.

E. O. Flanders and S. M. McKee intend to have an auction sale before April 1st the exact date of which they cannot name until they ascertain when their horses will arrive. They expect to receive several carloads of horses as soon as the weather will permit when they will announce their date.

John Bain, a member of the house of representatives was up from St. Paul a few days ago to see his father, deacon R. Bain, of Fisher. During his few days visit here he became so thoroughly impressed with the needs of this country that he is now ready to do all he can for the drainage bill, the D. & W. road and every other project that will benefit this country.

E. D. Childs came up on Monday to get acquainted with his family. His connection with the D. & W. road gives him business requiring his absence from home most of the time. He recently returned from a two weeks trip to Washington, New York and Boston, and last Saturday he was attending a director's meeting in Chicago. He is doing some good hard work for the road and deserves success.

See Dillon as "Dennis O'Dowd" at the opera house to-morrow evening.

P. J. McGuire went to St. Paul this week to enjoy an outing and see how laws are made.

E. M. Walsh left for St. Paul on Monday evening for the purpose of introducing the bonding bill.

R. J. Montague was down to St. Paul last week looking after railroad matters in the interest of the new line.

Hugh Thompson is very much out of health this winter. Talks of going to the Hot Springs for a few week's recreation.

Jas. Novotny was down from Angus ast week enjoying life with friends in the city. Says much wheat will be sown in northern Polk this year.

Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate, W. F. Zwickey, spent the Sabbath with his family in the city. Zwick has the reputation of being one of the best officials of the Senate.

The "white hats" captured the city but did not stay out very long, finding rather cold comport in promenading the streets. The music they did favor us with was highly appreciated.

Duncan Bain was up from Fisher this week. Elsewhere he advertises a choice lot of No. 1 Hard wheat for sale for seed. Warranted pure and free from foul seeds. If you want seed wheat, try Dunc.

Fred Anderson & Co. take possession of their new quarters in McKinnon block this week. They will open out in grand style, and intend to do a rushing business. The boys are A 1 hustlers and deserve big success.

The Opera House management has made one great improvement by the arrangement of the stoves. It is now possible to sit anywhere in the house without a fur coat on. Couverette looks well to the comfort of his guests and will be rewarded by full houses.

Gov. Merriam's action in commuting the sentence of Martin Moe to imprisonment for life meets with approval by all who know anything about the circumstances. The facts as developed show that Moe was not guilty as charged, and are sufficient grounds for a new trial which will no doubt be granted ater.

John Hunter was down from Maple Lake last week renewing old acquaintance. John has just received his patent on an improved switch by which the danger of open switches will be avoided, the engineer being enabled to open or close them at will. With such an arrangement Jack Streeter's death could have been avoided.

Ah, there, Uncle John! Ain't it about time for you to get well and resume your post as clerk of the weather? It is getting time for you to dish up some spring weather instead of this back-number, ice-palace foolishness that your substitute is giving us We object to your running the weather by proxy any longer.

The office of the Star and Times, of Hudson, Wis., was entirely destroyed by fire on Saturday morning, Feb. 10th. The paper appeared again on Friday, the 15th, with a full account of its own cremation, apparently as blithe and chipper as though it was not all burned up. The S. & T. is altogether too good a paper to be wiped out in that way.

If you intend to procure seed wheat under the new law you have little enough time to attend to it. The first of March is the limit. It is said that no human law is perfect, but it strikes us that this one could have been bettered by an earlier passage, thus giving full time for its perfect operation. We apprehend a great deal of dissatisfaction will arise under the conditions.

The seed grain bill received the Governor's signature last week and has become a law. It was slightly amended to exclude Wilkin County, (and then goes on and gives every county in the state a chance to come in under its provisions) and to include hail sufferers, and cuts out the clause giving the auditor two per cent.; also that providing for extra compensation for county commissioners.

Commissioner Rhinehart went to St. Paul last week. While there he did what he could to aid the Grand Forkers to secure an appropriation to aid in the construction of the two bridges across the Red River. It strikes us that a majority of the people of Polk County would not endorse his action in this matter. We have needs enough of our own without expending money to build up Dakota cities.

H. E. Ives finds time from his arduous duties as a committee clerk, to take daily exercise in the country in quest of June roses, of which he is passionately fond. Nothing pleases him better than a beautiful red rose (that cost a nickel) unless it be the operation (by fair hands) of pinning it to his coat lappel. Ives is fast becoming the Chesterfield of the Senate—dividing that honor with Ole Cutterson.

The Goodyear, Cook & Dillon Minstrel show, at the Opera House, on Saturday night, lacked many of the objectionable features of the average show and was, as is claimed for it, a refined entertainment in every particular. A few old chestnuts crept in as is unavoidable, where so many jokes are cracked. Many new and entertaining features were introduced, the most notable being a club swinging act, which is hard to beat. The house was well filled and all seemed to enjoy it hugely.

Suicide or Toothache?

A certain young man in our city, much given to getting off jokes on the other fellow with his little Faber, rather found the tables turned upon himself last week. In his quest for "locals" last week he kept his ears and mouth open so numerously that a huge cold took possession of a hollow molar causing him pain by the acre, or such a matter. To quiet the pain he resorted to laudanum, but being of a prohibitive turn of mind, he got an overdose, from the effects of which he has been obliged to keep in-doors for a week. He got out in time to caution us not to give it away, in this issue, promising, if we would not, to let the dentist interview the next toothache that comes his way.

Here is a Snap.

A large grey horse worth $200 for $125.
A small black mare worth $100 for $50.
A platform spring wagon cost $75 for $25.
A carriage, single, cost $75 for $40.
2 setts single harness each $8.
1 sett sleigh runners cost $10 for $5.
2 buffalo robes worth $50 for $25.
1 sett chime bells cost $10 for $4.
1 new side saddle and bridle cost $12 for $8.

Apply to
[44-tf] SID. F. MARKHAM.

A Peculiar Accident.

On Wednesday night, Feb. 13th, as the south bound train was slowing up, when about three car-lengths of the tank, one of the forward wheels of the engine broke, dropping the truck to the track. It took the boys just 30 minutes to clear the wreck, attach another engine and get ready to leave for St. Paul. Had the break occurred on the road between stations we might have had a more serious accident to record.

Look Out for the Great AUCTION SALE

Of horses, cattle and farming implements which will be held at the farm of E. O. Flanders on Section 17 Crookston one-half mile north of city some day during the latter part of March, where you will have an opportunity to get good working teams, fine brood mares, good milch cows and farm machinery of all kinds at your own figures practically, for cash or on time

E. O. FLANDERS.
[44-tf] S. M. MCKEE.

Beltrami Telaugraphs.

BELTRAMI, Feb. 18, 1889.

D. T. Herriot and wife left last week for the East. They will visit Chicago, and from there will go to Washington to attend the inauguration of President Harrison. He voted for Ben., and also for his grandfather.

If H. O. Flakne & Co. realize their expectations, they will start a bank here soon.

Joe Gilsoul who is now running the "ice palace" will transform the ice palace into a summer garden.

Chas. Lowe, Oscar Olson and A. Hill, of Crookston, were here on business the past week.

Gus. Linder will run the Dykeman farm, this year.

The democratic administration is getting generous in its dying moments. When Sparks was appointed it was very hard for an actual settler to prove up. At the present time, in this district, it seems to be very easy. A short time ago a claim in this township was proved up where there is not an acre under cultivation and no barn or well on the place.

The following petition, signed by all of the members of the district has been presented to the Board of Trustees of District No. 53:

We, the undersigned, parents and tax payers of district 53, Polk County, Minnesota, favor W. J. Nickle as teacher for the spring term of 1889:

D. C. Hallock,
S. W. Brengman,
Jacob Regedahl,
W. D. Dahl,
Geo. McIntosh,
K. O. Flakne,
D. E. Fulton,
F. D. Dykeman,
Joseph Murphy,
Wm. Price,
Joe. Gilsoul,
R. M. Skaug,
J. Jensen,
E. M. Johnson,
H. B. Budd,
Tim Sullivan.

EDNA.

$5 REWARD.

About the 28th day of January a bulldog of medium size, of brindle color except a white strip in his forehead and on his toes, left my premises in Crookston. Any one returning the same to me will be given the above reward and no questions asked.

A. E. FLANDERS, Drayman.

Bronson Strain, the genial editor of the Battle Lake Review, holds down a committee clerkship with grace and dignity. He is one of the sedate kind, who care more for business than pleasure, and only the most celebrated actors ever catch "Bron." off his base. He stops at the Clifton and recommends it to his constituents very highly.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Ex-Gen. Geo. McManus returned this week crowned with honors in a business point of view. Although he may not receive a bushel of honors for his active work during the last campaign, he has secured a big "yob" in the loaning line that should fully compensate him. Mac assures us that the new deal will more than double the loaning business of Steenerson & McManus.

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE.

Four hundred bushels of pure Scotch Fife Wheat for seed. Address
[44-52] DUNCAN BAIN, Fisher, Minn.

Council Proceedings.

A regular meeting of the city council of the city of Crookston was held February 2d, 1889, the following members being present: Ald. Lally, Walter, Steenerson, Jerome, Marlette, Buhn, Nolan and Jennings. President Watts in the chair.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

The committee appointed to report on how much water was used for the stock yards in 1887 and 1888, made their report, which was accepted.

Justice Lewis presented his quarterly report, which was accepted.

The committee appointed to revise the city ordinances reported progress and asked for further time, which was granted.

The proposed fire ordinance was referred to the fire committee to report on same at next regular meeting.

The following resolution, introduced by Ald. Lally, was unanimously adopted:

Whereas, A bill has been introduced in the legislature of the State of Minnesota to enforce forfeiture of the grant of swamp lands made by this state to the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad to aid in the construction of its line, and the passage of such bill will delay and endanger the building of said railroad and retard and permanently injure the northern portion of this state.

Resolved, That it is the sense of this City Council that the early completion of said road would be of great benefit in particular to the Red River Valley, in this State.

Resolved, further, That it is the sense of this Council that the passage of said forfeiture bill would prove a great public misfortune, and that it would be an unjust discrimination against the northern part of this state, through which said road is intended to be built.

Resolved, further, That the city clerk cause a copy of these resolutions to be presented to the legislature of this state and send a copy to the members of the Senate and House of Representatives from this district, and we earnestly request our representatives in the legislature to do all in their power to prevent said forfeiture bill becoming a law, and to work for such affirmative legislation as will secure the building of said Duluth & Winnipeg railroad at the earliest practicable date.

The bill of Joseph Netzer was referred to the building committee to report on same at next regular meeting.

The bill of the Crookston W. P. & L. Co., amounting to $499.86, being for rent of water service and for electric lights for January, 1889, was allowed, the same becoming due July 1st, 1889.

The following resolution, offered by Ald. Steenerson, was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That an order be drawn on the City Treasurer for the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars upon the special fund in his hands for the benefit and maintenance of the fire department to be by him devoted to paying rent for the department for the current year.

M. R. Brown gave notice that at the next meeting he would present a petition requesting that all sewer taxes be remitted and refunded where paid.

The following bills were allowed and ordered paid:

Rosenthal & Wile, mdse	$5 00
E. W. Wile, mdse	19 75
A. C. Schmidt, painting	7 05
McKinnon Bros	44 20
S. S. Spendley, justice fees	11 40
I. Fortier, rent for election	5 00
Stewart & Laurence, mdse	22 45
Red River Lumber Co., lumber	16 38
A. R. Jones, witness fees	1 12
F. W. Wile, mdse	8 70
Cowing Bro's, mdse	61 09
J. E. O'Brien, mdse	26 90
Crookston Fire Dept., attending two fires	59 00
J. H. Locken, money paid for street labor	87 12

Council adjourned.

JOHN PATERSON, City Clerk.

Attorney Ed. George went to Eau Claire, Wis., last week on important legal business. By the way, Ed. is rapidly coming to the front as an attorney, and well deserves his success.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Sheriff Paulsrud went to Alexandria last week to be present at the hanging of Lee, the murderer of Cheline. He says the action of the Governor in commuting the sentence of Moe is generally approved by the Alexandria people.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

On to Winnipeg.

The North Star Construction Company Files Articles of Incorporatin.

Lake Superior News: Articles of incorporation have been filed with the secretary of state by the North Star Construction Company, whose headquarters are to be at St. Paul. The capital stock is placed at $1,000,000 and the indebtedness is limited at $250,000. The incorporators are: T. B. Casey, Minneapolis; W. A. Barr, W. H. Fisher and W. P. Warner, St. Paul; Donald Grant, Faribault. The first board of directors will consist of A. W. Wright, W. H. Fisher, H. J. Boardman, R. S. Munger, T. B. Casey, John P. Knowles, C. W. Wells, Abner Smith and Geo. R. Baker. This is a company which was formed for the pushing of the work on the Duluth & Winnipeg. Its incorporators are practically the same men who are the moving spirits in the Duluth & Winnipeg road and they control ample capital to build it. The surveyors have just completed the survey as far as Grand Rapids on the Mississippi, and, unless legislative action hinders, there is every reason to believe that the work of grading and tracklaying will be pushed in the spring.

☞ WE ARE AGAIN ON DECK ☜

WITH A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

FARM MACHINERY,

And are ready to Serve the Tillers of the Soil at a moment's notice.

WE HAVE A SPECIALTY TO OFFER IN THE

Dowagiac Shoe Drill.

This Drill reigns supreme as KING OF THE FIELD, and stands forth unrivaled as the most perfect Seed Planter extant. It will save to the farmer enough seed to pay for it the first season, besides doing the most complete work, and finishing as it goes. No wide-awake farmer can afford to be without one. Guaranteed to work in any ground in which an ordinary hoe seeder will work. ☞ We can refer with pleasure to some of the progressive farmers in this vicinity who used them last year.

Sole Agents for the Dowagiac Drill.

McKINNON BRO., MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

ST PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS & MANITOBA

RAILWAY.

The Great Dining and Sleeping Car Line

—TO—

DAKOTA, MONTANA,

—AND—

OFFERING CHOICE OF THREE ROUTES TO THE

PACIFIC COAST.

F. I. WHITNEY,

Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

CLOSING OUT SALE!

Having Determined to Close Out, we offer

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

At figures that must sell if you want goods. Now is your time to

SECURE BARGAINS!

Call and see what a little money will do.

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL!

☞ Remember, this stock must and will be sold. This is positive, and you can prove it by giving us a call.

Hack & Gallasch.

35 CENTS A SACK

Means a saving to 100 families of $35 by buying their flour at

HACK & GALLASCH'.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS

Special Rates for Presidential Inauguration.

The Manitoba road will sell tickets at greatly reduced rates to all those who are desirous of visiting Washington on the above mentioned occasion. Full particulars will be given by applying to your local agent.

PARTNER WANTED.

Sleeping or active, with from $500 to $1,000 to enlarge and extend the Crookston Soap Manufactory. No other soap factory within three hundred miles.

Apply to J. W. FORD,
[38-tf] Crookston, Minn.

They Had to Come Down!

Hack & Gallasch are the means of saving their customers 85 cents per sack on flour. A carload of the celebrated Fisher Flour brought it about. Tumble?

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore existing between J. L. Johnson and P. E. Smidesang, Wylie Station, Polk Co., Minn., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business hereafter will be carried on by P. E. Smidesang, who assumes all indebtedness and collects all bills due to the said firm.

Dated Jan. 15, 1889.

J. L. JOHNSON.
[42-44] P. E. SMIDESANG.

Cord Wood For Sale.

Dry oak from $3 to $3.50 on board cars; green oak, or green mixed wood always on hand at reasonable figures, Address, MOE & BUHN,
[36-tf] Mentor, Minn.

Crayon Portrait Free.

Having made arrangements with one of the largest copying houses in the world to furnish me a large number of ¾ life-size crayon Portraits at a very low figure, I will, until March 1st, present every person having one dozen cabinet photographs taken at my studio, one of these fine crayons from any good photograph they may bring. Come early and bring any picture you wish copied. Cabinets $2.50 per dozen.

FRANCIS, Photographer.

THOSE BONDS.

That our citizens may see just what the bill for bonding the city does provide we publish it in full as follows:

AN ACT.

Authorizing the City of Crookston, Polk County, to issue bonds to aid in the construction of any railroad or railroads which may hereafter run into said city.

The city of Crookston is hereby authorized and empowered as herein provided to issue bonds to an amount or amounts not to exceed in the aggregate to fifty thousand dollars ($50,000) to aid any railroad corporation or corporations, which may hereafter build a railroad or railroads into said city, in the construction of the same.

SEC. 2. Said bonds shall be issued in sums not less than one hundred dollars each, and may bear interest at a rate not to exceed five per cent per annum, payable annually, and shall run for a term not exceeding thirty years, from the date of the issuance thereof.

SEC. 3. The proposition to issue said bonds shall be submitted to the qualified voters of the city of Crookston at any regular or special election called for that purpose by the city council upon a petition signed by one hundred resident free-holders of said city being presented to them, stating the amount of bonds to be issued, and the names or designations of the railroad or railroads proposed to be aided thereby, and requesting that a meeting of the electors of said city be called for the purpose of voting upon the question of issuing such bonds. The notice of said election shall be given as provided by law, at which election those who vote in favor of the issuing of bonds shall have written or printed, or partly written and partly printed on their ballots the words "For the issuing of bonds for railroad purposes, yes," and those voting against the issuing of the bonds shall have written or printed, or partly written and partly printed on their ballots "For the issuing of bonds for railroad purposes, no," the vote of which shall be returned and canvassed in the same manner as the votes for city officers, and if it appears from such canvass that a majority of the voters present and voting at such election have voted in favor of the issuance of such bonds then the city council of said city shall cause to be issued said bonds, which bonds shall be signed by the mayor and city clerk and countersigned by the comptroller and the principal and interest as they become due shall be payable to the person or corporation to whom they shall be issued, or bearer.

Provided, That if the proposition to issue bonds is defeated, the city council shall not call another election to vote upon the same proposition until the expiration of one year after such proposition has been defeated.

Provided further, That no bonds shall be issued under this act which are not earned prior to January 1st, 1891.

SEC. 4. If any railroad corporation to which aid is voted under the provisions of this act shall thereafter file with the city clerk of said city, notice that it relinquishes and surrenders all rights acquired by it, under this act, then such aid may be voted to any other railroad corporation in the manner hereinbefore provided.

SEC. 5. For the purpose of paying the principal and interest of said bonds, said city council is hereby authorized and required to levy the necessary tax to pay the same as they shall become due.

SEC. 6. No bonds voted under the provisions of this act shall be issued or delivered until the railroad or railroads to which the same are voted shall be built and ready for operation into this city, if issued or delivered before such railroad or railroads shall be built and ready for operation into said city, then such bonds shall be null and void.

SEC. 7. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Ourold customers always recommend their neighbor to us.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

NEW MEAT MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

CLEVELAND HOUSE

R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.

The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.

Terms $1. Yours truly,

RUDY BURKHARDT.

BARGAINS FOR THE NEXT 15 Days

AT THE SECOND HAND STORE

East side Main, between Second and Third Sts., Crookston, Minn.

A SNAP!

☞ See our black walnut BEDROOM SUITS at $65, and many other bargains too numerous to mention.

We will sell NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to call in and LEARN OUR PRICES.

PETER GOTHIA.

A. F. LAPLANT,

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

PLASTERING

Done to Order. All Work Warranted.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

THE WARDERS STORY

In an old worm eaten chest, the property of a lodger named William Willston, who died in a London tenement, was found the MS. ot the tale which follows:

I, William Worthington, believing that I am about to die, pray to heaven for strength to tell a tale of wrong and suffering. I know not the year in which I am living. I dare not ask. I only pray for strength to finish, for my wife and children, if they still live, the story of my woes. The shock of freedom upon my broken constitution is proving too great, and I feel that death is near. I was a warder in the Tower of London.

Every prisoner placed under my surveillance for twenty years had been tried, judged and sentenced by my inner consciousness, and as my intuitions led me, so were they treated though I never violated a law.

By this inner tribunal of my own, I judged that the Duke of Elton had been a traitor to his king, and from my hands he received no favors beyond the requirements of the law.

I little dreamed that so great a personage would wreak vengeance upon a vessal so far below him, yet his hirelings gave oath, months after his release, that during a time when the utmost watchfulness had been enjoined upon, the warders, I was found asleep at my post. During that critical period the penalty was death.

That very day I had walked far into the suburbs of London, on leave of absence to visit my family, and had returned to take my usual watch from nine at night until nine on the following morning.

I was weary and travel stained, which told against me, but as there is a just God in heaven, I did not sleep on my post, neither that night nor any night during my years of service. A warder had once slept and allowed the escape of political prisoners. He was accused of complicity, and the death penalty had been instituted.

I could prove nothing. I had paced the corridors through the night, but the prisoners had slept and could say nothing to save me.

Two men claimed to have passed through the corridor as the clock struck twelve, and upon their oaths affirmed that I was sleeping. If they entered the corridor at all, it was while I was at the farther end, and they must have left before my return. In vain I protested my innocence. The friends of the Duke of Elton were in favor, and my doom seemed inevitable.

I had been foully dealt with, and during a short recess I bethought me of foul means for escape.

I had a stanch friend in the tower, a fellow warden. I would risk everything and trust to him. The infinite patience and kindness of a mother's love had taught me to write, and I carelessly toyed with the materials at hand, stealthily writing a word or two now and then, without detection. At last it was finished, no whit too soon, for the opportunity came at once to slip into the warder's hand unseen, this writing:

Haste to the clock, outside the wall. Cut with a saw, a thirteenth notch, after the twelve, in the striking wheel, and save the life of
WILLIAM WORTHIGTON.

With this paper crumbled in his hand, he gave his evidence which availed me naught, save to prove that I was at my post before 11 o'clock, and the greetings were exchanged.

As he passed out he gave me a searching look, but its meaning I could not devine. I could not tell his bearing toward me. If I were removed my place would become his, and I was a little above him. Would he risk imprisonment for himself to save me?

Midnight alone could answer.

I was asked if I had aught to say, and, as though under the influence of a sudden recollection, I said:

"These men claim that the clock struck twelve while I was sleeping. At twelve o'clock I was awake, in proof of which know this: The great clock needs repairing, for at twelve in the night I counted thirteen strokes of the bell. It will probably do so again to-night. Wait and see."

Oh, the horror of those long hours of waiting! Three! Four! Five! Six o'clock, and for the first time in twenty years, save for my holidays, I was not in my place. Seven! Eight! Nine! And still the hours dragged on, wearily, when I bethought me of the all absorbing issue, but much too swiftly if that wooden wheel was untouched.

Ten and eleven o'clock struck. Then came the longest hour of my life. Days and weeks seemed to pass, and all the actions of my life trooped before me. I longed for midnight, and yet dreaded to know what fate it held in store for me.

"Boom!"—came the first stroke from the great bell. With breathless lips I counted the strokes, at each one pressing a finger into the palm of my hands so hard that the nails pierced the skin. Four fingers had thus closed on the right hand, and over them the thumb, recording the fifth stroke. Four more on the left hand and slowly over them closed the thumb, like a band of steel. Eleven! The hands flew open and I started forward, listening, trembling, praying. Twelve! I could feel the very vibrations of the bell beating against my temples as the iron tongue struck the side. Thirteen! Thank God! He had befriended me in my hour of need. I fell fainting to the floor, and from sheer exhaustion slept till daybreak.

I believe that the judges would have reinstated me, could they have been allowed to use their own discretion, but powerful enemies were at work against me and the freshly sawed slot in the striking wheel of the clock was discovered, and I was again summoned for further trial. The guards swore that no person had access to me after my arrest, and thus left a doubt in their minds. This doubt caused them to modify the death sentence to solitary confinement in the lower dungeon of the tower. What modification!

Better death than that; better to know that one swift stroke would end all earthly suffering and that revengful enmity could never more assail me.

But prisoners had escaped from this very tower before, and why not again? I would wait for the unfolding of the future's mysterious problems, hope for those almost miraculous changes that sometimes shift the power of a sovereign in the twinkling of an eye; strive, if I could, but what is the strife of one close kept within a rock bound cell! So in my solitude I sat for hours, brooding upon my condition. Then came the desire to know my surroundings more intimately. How well I know each stone, each line and fissure!

I could press my hands upon a bed of yielding clay and reproduce the walls of my cell so accurately that a mold of one would fit the other so closely a stream of water could not trickle though between them. Each stone I hate, save those I moved aside and broke against each other to use as implements of toil.

My cell was nine feet high, five feet broad and ten feet deep. Two bars of iron inserted in the solid rock supported four boards six inches wide and two inches in thickness, which, with a coarse blanket and a sack of straw, composed my bed. Along the outer edge of the planks was fastened another one, extending one and a half inches above the edge, a three legged stool and a billet of wood, to place beneath the sack of straw for a pillow, completed the equipment of the cell.

Through an opening in the heavy door I could see damp walls and heavy doors. Through this opening, at irregular intervals, was thrust a loaf of bread and a jug of water, and at times a piece of meat would be left, without a word, upon the shelf at the opening. Many a time have I raised the jug to dash it against the stones and with the ragged edge sever an artery, but each time the faint spark of hope has stayed my hand. During the first few days, thoughts of the injustice that had been done to me and the strangeness of my surroundings gave food for reflection, and motionless I sat upon my bed with my head buried in my hands, hours, days, perhaps weeks, for I could no longer measure time.

Then came the revulsion of feeling, the desire to be up and doing, the thirst for companionship. I would cry aloud, shriek, ay, even curse to drive away the madness that seemed to haunt the place, but all in vain; my own voice was not the one I longed to hear, and back would come that indefinable dread, that told me I must save myself from despair or reason would desert me.

Oh! you who wander forth into the blessed woodlands and say you have alone; you who drift out from shore in an open boat, with your eyes fixed upon the skies above you and say you are alone, what can you know of such solitude as mine, where not even the gnawing of a rat breaks the unending silence. Hour after hour I toyed with the pieces of the lantern. Each one had its name; each to me was a living thing with a personality.

The little pin that held its door in place, I would throw away and then search for it. Again and again I throw it, hoping it would lodge in some crevice and bring a new sensation when I failed to find it.

Wearied with this I would count The hairs of my beard, seperating one from another and then beginning over again, assuming that the count had been incorrect.

One day my food was thrust through the opening to me and in the meat a bone of peculiar shape, not unlike a laborer's pick, gave rise to thoughts which, for some strange reason, had never visited me before. I kept it and sharpening it against the stone, began to dig away the wood on the edge of my bed. I struck something hard.

Joy! The pinions were of iron. Here was a hope, here was an occupation, here was the tools to labor with. Oh! how I worked, and ere long held in my hand six spikes four inches long. Day after day with these I picked and scraped and dug at the stone wall of my cell until at last I loosened a stone, then another and then another, and then came to the moist earth. Again and again I kissed that soil, calling it by endearing names, as a mother would call a child that had been lost and restored. Using the fragments of stone to save my hands, I loosened the soil, filled the broken lantern, and brought it back into my cell, filling the corners, stowing it away under the bed and spreading it on the planks where I slept. But my cell would not hold all the dirt I must move before I could hope to make an exit. I must have a place for it or all my labors would be in vain. Hoping against hope, I began to dig at the wall opposite the door. The spikes were almost worn away before the opening was made, but my efforts were not unavailing, for beyond the wall there had been, at some distant time, four cells like my own. These had been thrown into one. The doors had been walled up with solid masonry, and it remained, I suppose, only as a support to the structure above.

Into this walled inclosure I packed away the earth as fast as I could lossen it and bring it back.

I had proceeded but twenty or thirty feet when I found a treasure of inestimable value to me, a broken sword, rusty and crumbling at the end and edges, but still substantial enough to serve in place of the worn out spikes.

The hilt had once been richly jeweled, but most of the gems were gone. The few remaining I removed with a piece of broken stone, and wrapping them in a fragment of my clothing treasured carefully in the fond hope that some day I should see the streets of London again. With this new implement my work proceeded more favorably, and using my own length for a measure, I estimated that I had pushed along 20 feet.

I then began to incline my course upward, and ere many days had passed I knew by the quantity of earth in the cells that I must be nearing the surface. Onward and upward I crept, and yet no sounds to tell me that I was nearing my goal. I had stowed away all that I could. I would now dig straight up and press the waste against the sides of my tunnel. by placing my back against one side.

Then came the thought, May I not be under the Thames! Will the swift influx of water flood my cell and bear to them the unwritten story of my struggles?"

I knew that I must be beyond the double wall, if I had come out on the side with the gates. It was my only hope, and that failing me death would be welcome, so I pushed upward.

How my heart throbs as I recall that instant, when, pushing through the turf, I felt the air of heaven again blowing across my face! I had come out into the open space diagonally across from the tower gate. The stars were shining in the sky, and now and then a cloud swept over the moon as though to shroud my escape.

Grasping what was left of the broken sword, I climbed up to the level ground. Not a soul was in sight. Lame and weak as I was, some strange, new found power impelled me onward, and I fled, not knowing, naught caring whither I was tending. If I met any one I do not know it. My blood seemed on fire. I was free. Let them take me back to-morrow if they would. I had tasted the air of freedom again, and now I could die. On, on I went, until at last nature, weak, worn and exhausted, left me panting at the door of an inn. I recall the keeper's burly form and red good natured face, and then my senses must have left me, for I awoke to find myself in this bed where I am writing. I have seen only the little girl who brought me materials for writing and I have sent down the jewels from the sword hilt to compensate the innkeeper for his care. I shall see him to-morrow, and then I shall know if those who love me still live; if those for whom I have cared will now care for this broken reed that the storms of life have blasted. In the seventh house beyond the wooden bridge at Herne Hill road I left my wife and children. Shall I see them again? Shall I ever——

Here the MS. breaks off, incomplete, and in a scrawling hand, probably that of the innkeeper, are these words:

"Written by an old and ragged man with long white hair and beard, who died in the kitchen chamber of the Blue Bird inn. We have, as duty called, sent to the seventh house from the wooden bridge, on Herne Hill road, but a happy family lives therein, who seek no aged, dying man, and know not who he may be.—James Clarence Harvey.

The Tollet of Death.

Towards four or five o'clock, when everything is ready outside, the warden of the prison, accompanied by several officials, goes to the condemned man's cell, and, shaking him by the shoulder, announces that his demand for a pardon has been rejected, says a Paris letter. As soon as the prisoner has dressed himself he is, if he so desires, left alone with the chaplain for a few moments; afterwards he is led to the toilet room. First, his shirt collar is cut away sufficiently to allow the guillotine knife to fall upon his bare neck; then he is fastened with a cord starting from the shoulders and connecting with another cord that binds the two wrists; a third cord goes from the wrist to the knees, where it is joined to another cord already passed around the legs.

Thus strapped the culprit is obliged to march as straight as an I, with his head thrown back. When the preparations are ended the procession starts for the guillotine, the prisoner being supported by two of the headsman's aids and accompanied by the executioner, the chaplain and the other officals. The huge prison doors are thrown open and the first object the condemned man sees is the black trapeziform knife concealed from his gaze. The distance from the door to the guillotine is scarcely twenty steps, and as soon as the criminal reaches the swinging board the chaplain quits him, the executioner seizes him and pushes him on to to the bascule. Pan! Pan! a click and a thud; the fall of the knife, the heavy sound of the body falling into the brand box. The movements are almost simultaneous. The knife falls. The criminal disappears.

As soon as the ceremony is over the body is placed in a wagon and conveyed to Ivy Cemetery, where it is buried in the turnip field. When the parents reclaim the body and it is interred in another part of the cemetery no name is ever put upon the headstone, in order not to excite curiosity When the body is not reclaimed the Prefect of Police authorizes the Faculty of Medicine to take it. Strictly speaking, the corpse ought not to be delivered to the Faculty until after twenty-four hours, this delay being accorded to the family to make its demand; but the custom is to give up the body immediately after a simulated burial when the authorities are certain that it will not be reclaimed.

During the whole of this lugubrious ceremony the chief executioner never touches the victim. The toilet and all the operations that require contract with his person are performed by the aids.

They Took off Their High Hats.

A novel mode of dealing with the female high hat nuisance in theatres was employed at the Savoy theatre London. There were a number of ladies in the amphitheatre with hats which prevented the "gods" from getting a good view of the stage. They, therefore, handed down a paper, on which a request to the ladies to remove their headgear was written in a large round hand, and which was passed from hand to hand along the front rows. Some of the ladies at once took off their hats; and, in the next interval, another paper was sent down in the same way, thanking them for their kind and obliging conduct.—Buffalo News.

HE KISSED HER.

He kissed her!
And was it his fault that her cheery red lips
Were sweeter than honey the honey bee sips?
And was it his fault that the breath from that mouth
Was fragrant and warm as a breeze from the South?

He kissed her!
And was it his fault that he read in her eyes,
Whose blue was a match for the sunniest skies,
A language which utterance coyly defied,
But love could not misunderstand if it tried?

He kissed her!
He kissed her? Of course he did kiss her. And then?
Why, then, dearest reader, he kissed her again.
And surely he must be a faint hearted churl
Who'd risk naught to kiss such a cheery lipped girl.

—Mail and Express.

THE SNOWSTORM.

The snow fell, almost without interruption, for two entire days. First the road was coated with a fine dry powder, like white grains of frost, swept along by the wind; then another kind of snow begun, coming in large, starry flakes, floating downward, like feathers, and alighting upon the ground with all the easy grace of something alive and conscious. The snow did not content itself with covering the beaten paths; having begun by melting on the sear turf and the spring hedges, it finally clung there and heaped itself up without respite or pause, until the whole landscape disappeared under a uniform mantle.

Toward evening of the preceding day, the sky had reddened for a little while, and the bank where the drifted snow made blue shadows become still bluer; then the sullen gray shut down again over the evening star; a light fell gray over the white earth also, a blank and gloomy day succeeded, and the little hamlets, not daring to stir from their frozen torpor, wondered if the world were coming to an end in the snow which still contiued to fall.

In the last house in the village street the door was shut with a wooden bar; a thread of blue smoke rising from the chimney mounted straight upward in the still air; the only light in the building came from the garden side, where a window opened upon the court yard. Under the great projecting hood of the dark chimney two young people were talking together, but their shoulders did not touch, though they were alone, their hands did not meet, their hearts did not beat in unison.

"The old man has gone to town?" asked the young fellow. His sullen air was probably not enough to express all his bad humor, for he added to it a morose tone of voice.

"He has gone after medicine for the sick cow," answered the young girl, "but I don't believe she will wait tor it; she may be dead by this time. How he will scold when he comes back!"

"Why don't you go and see her?" grumbled the young man.

She shrugged her shoulders. "It is not worth while—I can't do her any good, and besides, it makes me feel badly to see an animal suffer. I would rather not look at her."

She bent her head sadly toward the hearth, where a little fire of roots was burning, feeble and eager enough to satisfy the most parsimonious master. They were silent for a moment. A few flakes of snow fell down the chimney, shining in their fall with all the colors of the prism, then extinguished in the ashes.

"When will he come back?" asked the young man.

"At three o'clock. The stage leaves in an hour; he cannot be later," said the girl.

"He will be here in half an hour," he replied looking at the clock. "Listen to me, Melia, to tell the truth, I have something to say to you."

"I know what it is," said the young girl, with a look of pain,—you don't love me any longer."

The young man, embarrassed, made a movement of hesitation, then, returning to his original idea he resumed with cruel frankness: "Oh, yes, I love you still; we have been great friends; there is a feeling left—"

"Oh, I understand; you don't love me as you did last St. John's day; you don't want me for a sweetheart any longer."

He got up from the homely beach and took a few steps back and forth in the room. "Well; no! it is true," he said at last; "it is not my fault, love cannot be forced.

"That is not what you said when you asked me to love you; you said that your love for me deserved a reward, and that I ought to love you, I obeyed you, and now you tell me something else."

"Yes, it is something else," said John growing more and more sullen. "One wants a sweetheart for a little while to pass away the time—then, when the time comes, we must do as others do, and marry."

Amelia rose from her seat with a white face, her eyes fixed upon the face of the man who was throwing her on, and who lowered his own head, unable to bear her gaze.

"Are you going to be married?" she asked in a harsh voice.

"Yes—my parents wish it, and I cannot oppose them."

"And I?"

"What? You? I didn't promise to marry you in the end!" said the village Don Juan Brutally.

"Oh! no! you promised me nothing," she said.

"Then you admit it?"

"I admit it!" repeated the young girl, sitting down again. Her slender little frame was shaking even more with the shame of desertion than with the grief of a love scorned.

"I admit that you are right not to marry me, since I am only a foundling, brought up by charity, a servant today in the house of the old man who picked me up. Oh, no; folks do no marry such a girl as I! You are right, John. Your intended is rich?"

"H'm, pretty well off," answered John, caressing his moustache with a satisfied manner. Amelia was taking it well; that put him in a good humor.

"And pretty?"

"As for that, only so-so!" answered the lover, scratching his ear. "But we have not had the wedding yet; that will not be until Easter; it takes them so long to get ready. Meanwhile, little 'Melia—if you will—we can have a good time a few weeks longer. You are pretty,—prettier than my intended. Indeed you are!"

He tried to take the young girl by the waist to kiss her stained cheeks. She sprang back and leaning back against the chimney piece and looking the man whom she had loved, she spat in his face.

"Go away!" she cried, while the astounded John mechanically tried to wipe off the insult with his sleeve, looking at her with protruding eyes full of rage.

"Get out," she repeated, "or I will kill you!" She had picked up the fire shovel, and brandished it so near John's face that he prudently recoiled toward the door that opened into the garden.

"As you like," he muttered, "as you like. I didn't mean to make you angry; there's nothing to get in a rage about."

"Go away," exclaimed the girl once more, but this time without any menace. The rage had vanished from her face which now expresssed only disgust.

He beat a retreat and went out, shutting the door behind him. For one moment his silhouette darkened the little light which entered through the greenish glass of the window; then he disappeared and Amelia returned back again to the hearth.

She did not cry; there are blows that break the heart, and others that kill the body, without making either tears or blood flow, and these are not the less painful. She looked at her past life as one looks at a work ill done—a failure. It was on a winter's day like this that her dying mother had been carried to the poorhouse, holding her in her arms. The only word which the poor creature could pronounce was a name,—Amelia. Was it her own or that of her child, then three years old? What did it matter. The child was called Amelia; they buried the mother, and all was over.

Old James, who was not young then, had picked up the little creature when she was about seven years old—she had belonged to nobody—and had promoted her to the rank of a servant. Servant—a child who was only a beggar! That was a change in social position, and Amelia was grateful to the old man for having raised her to that dignity. Very small but intelligent and docile, she had served him according to her childish strength—often beyond it—asking no other wages than her daily bread.

The old man was gross and rude, and often spoke too roughly; but he had never struck the orphan, restrained, perhaps by that misfortune which had no other protection. Amelia's life had rolled on in this cabin, between the cows and the chickens, without joys, without hopes, without dreams of a future.

Of what could she dream?

John noticed her one day; then he made love to her. On St. John's day he had chosen her for the dance. Then it was that the girl's heart had known the pride of being loved and the humbler joy of loving.

She did not love the old man; she feared him. She loved the little calves and the kids; all of these pets had disappeared in the wagon that carried produce to town. Foundlings have no friends among those of their own age; their relations are sure to say to them, "We don't know where any one comes from before you show her any tenderness!

John loved her! He preferred her to all others! Her poor little heart swelled with gratitude at the thought that he, the handsomest and best in the village, did not despise a foundling. She loved him with all her strength, for she tasted for the first time of tenderness and love.

He was going to be married. He had had enough of her! Not enough, however, since he had dared— At the semblance she shivered at the insult, hiding in her two hands her dry and burning eyes and her forehead, red with shame.

He had not loved her—that was plain. While she had dreamed of consecrating life to him, imagine the acts of impossible devotion to lay at his feet, he was seeking a mere pastime to while away the period leading up to the marriage! A deep, irrevocable bitterness found its way to the heart of this child, to whom no one had taught resignation, and who revolted against injustice. Anger and resentment, these were to be her daily companions.

Nothing is more cruel to an innocent soul than the sudden entrance of the wicked feelings, piercing the heart like a cold sword. These unwelcome guests are even harder to endure than the wrong which cause them to arise. Alas! say what they may, it is not from choice that any one becomes bad; the apprenticeship to sin has many a torture!

While Amelia was torn by rage and indignation, the outer door opened, and the old man entered covered with snow. He shook himself upon the threshold and entered his dwelling without one friendly word for her who kept the hearth.

"Well," he exclaimed, "how's the cow?"

"She is no better," answered the little servant mechanically.

"I must go to her," grumbled James, going out again.

"She is dead!" he cried, striking his stick upon the stone sill; "she is cold, and you, you good-for-nothing, you haven't even looked at her."

"I did go, master," Amelia answered, getting up; "I thought I could do nothing and I did not go again."

"You lie," cried the old man shaking with rage; "you haven't put your foot out of doors! You were afraid of the cold, you are as dainty as a fine lady; you stayed here to warm your feet."

He had come to the glass door, and there he preceived the footmarks which the snow had not yet entirely concealed. The weather had lightened a little, the white flakes had almost ceased falling.

"Hold on!" he cried, stammering with rage, "this is why you took no care of the cattle, why you have done nothing! Mademouselle had a lover who comes to see her; the converse together instead of working! A lover a lover for 'Melia! What scapegrac would court such a girl as that!"

Amelia smilled bitterly and crossed her arms to wait for his anger to pass.

"A lover! for a foundling! A wretched girl that I had the kindness to pick up, who has never helped me at any thing! Since you came to my house misfortune has followed me. Before that I was rich and I saved something; now, money goes one dosn't know where. You have brought me bad luck, bird of ill omen! I will put back in the street what I have taken from the street where I ought to have left it. What a fool I was that day!"

The clear voice of Amelia rose all at once and drowned the enraged reproaches of the old man.

I have brought you bad luck, master; it may be so but I did not intend to. I have worked my best and I asked no pay. If I have brought you bad luck, I am going to give you another chance for I am going away, and I shall cost nothing more."

The troubled eyes of the old man met the clear and disdainful glance of the young girl. Within the hour she had drained the bitter cup; a drop more or less mattered little.

"Go where you like, child of the devil!" screamed James furious at seeing her hold up her head before him, "nobody wants you here! You must be a witch's daughter!"

"Perhaps so!" answered the little servant, lifting the latch of the door. "Good by, master; may God give back the luck which I made you lose."

She opened the door. Her outlines, slim and delicate in spite of the coarse woolen clothes she wore, were drawn for an instant upon the white depth of the new-fallen snow. It did not snow at all, but the air of approaching evening seemed full of nameless grief, like the eyes and the mouth of a child ready to burst into tears.

The door closed; James left alone, muttered, "Good riddance!"

Taking off the clothes which he had worn on his journey he put on those which he wore every day, then lighted a lantern, for the daylight was rapidly decreasing, and returned to the dead cow. He touched her with his hand, assured himself that she was certainly dead, and came back to the house, still grumbling and complaining.

The supper hour came, there was no one to think of it for him: he got a sauce pan and some vegetables in a basket, seated himself on a low stool, the basket between his knees, and began to prepare his own supper. While with awkward efforts he slowly peeled some potatoes; he began to think of all that had just happened.

She was gone! Well, so much the better! With her little hands and her little feet, for which there were no sabots small enough, she was a miserable servant. What one wants on a farm is a stout girl with big hands and big feet, who will not bend under the heaviest pails of milk.

And then she was headstrong this 'Melia. It didn't take much to make her angry. If you so much as spoke of her birth, she got as red as a turkey cock and her eyes shown like fire. She was not born for a servant, surely, for she did not know how to bear scolding.

So all at once she was gone—God knows where. Wouldn't it have been better quietly to go about getting the supper? But she always had a devil of a temper.

Always? No. What a gentle little creature she was when she was a little thing; when she sat in his lap and called him Papa James. She was very good then, and long afterward. In that sickness which he had, she had obeyed the doctor's instructions like a little woman, so that one day the doctor himself had stroked her head and told her that it was she who had saved the old man's life.

How old was she then! About 12 or 13 years. It was at that time James, who had neither children nor near relation, had thought about making a will and leaving his property to his little maid. But he had never told any one, for they say it is bad luck to make a will, and James didn't want to die before his time.

Was it after that sickness that she had grown so pretty? It must have been after that, for when the doctor had praised her, she was very pale and thin. Weariness no doubt, for she had not slept for 15 nights, and she did not get over it until the next winter. Yes, she grew very pretty; if the young men had noticed her, James might have had trouble enough, but the young men paid no attention and that is easy to understand. A foundling.

She would never marry, of course. Who the devil had been courting her? Well, it made no difference now that she was gone. Gone? Bah! Folks say that they are going, but then, they think better of it when supper time comes. She would soon come back.

The minutes rolled on. Father James went on peeling potatoes, and naturally he peeled enough for two, since she must be coming back. When he thought that he had enough he listened, expecting to hear the latch lifted. But nobody came.

"She is outside the door," he said to himself, afraid to come in. Bah! We must put up with the faults of youth, and she must be cold." He got up, shut his knife and put it in his pocket, an old habit with a peasant; then waited a moment.

"She won't come in alone," he muttered. "I'll open the door for her." He stole to the door as softly as his wooden shoes allowed, and opened it.

There was nobody there.

He recoiled in affright as if he had seen a ghost, and an inexplicable fear made his gray hair rise under his wool hat. He was not a coward, however, and he took two steps forward. His tracks made in returning from town were almost effaced by the snow; other fresh tracks took the same road in the opposite direction. They were Amelia's, recognized by the smallness of the print; for the snow had ceased to fall. They were rather wide apart, deep, the heel well-marked like those of a person running. The old man rubbed his eyes, and said aloud:—

"She must be somewhere in the village." He turned his head toward the houses, but no track was to be seen in that direction.

In spite of himself, denying the evidence, he exclaimed, "It cannot be!"

Day had already disappeared, but the gray sky, full of snow, was not dark, and the whiteness of the earth made the least track easily recognizable. Forgetting to shut the door of his house behind him, poor Father James followed the marks of the little feet bent a little forward, like a man who is looking for something.

After a few strides the track took a reasonable pace again. Amelia had stopped running, without much slackening her steps. One after the other the pretty little feet, so unfit for the heavy tasks of the fields, had taken their way through the snow, following the road to the town.

When he had gone nearly a mile, Father James stopped for a breath of air. A flake of snow fell on his beard and another on his hand. Raising his head and looking before him, he cried, "Little One!"

That was what he used to call her when she was more of a plaything than a servant to him; it was a pet name which she always answered with a smile.

"Little One!" repeated the old man, and he thought with confidence, "She will understand at once that I forgive her."

There was no answer. He pressed on, following the little feet printed in the snow, which seemed to go on before him toward some unknown destination. But the flakes began to fall again, thicker and thicker; the sky became blacker, and shut down upon the earth; night was coming on, Night; that was nothing. But the storm!

The foot-prints, at first so plain, even at a distance, were filling up with new snow; there was now only faint marks to be seen. The old man walked slowly, bent almost double in order to distinguish these faint traces; from time to time he straightened himself up and cast toward the low, black sky his no longer confident, but despairing appeal, "Little One!"

And the thick air gave no response —not even an echo!

Still searching out the little footprints under the snow by an effort which made his head swim, he reached the high road, that which he had left two hours before, where the stag ought to have passed not long since on its way to the city. But there—nothing to be seen! The little feet were lost under the thick bed of snow; the flakes, more and more numerous, thicker and thicker, fell slowly, forming before the glassy eyes of the poor old man a frozen and impenetrable veil. Standing in the road where his own tracks were already effaced, he gazed at the horizon to the right and to the left, questioning it with a fathomless anxiety, and, in a voice choked with tears, he uttered once more his vain cry, "Little One!"

The Invalid and the Violinist.

An old and infirm soldier was playing his violin one evening on the Prater, in Vienna. His faithful dog was holding his hat, in which passers by dropped a few coppers as they came along. However, on the evening in question, nobody stopped to put a small coin into the poor old fellow's hat. Everyone went straight on, and the gaiety of the crowd added to the sorrow in the old soldiers heart, and showed itself in his withered countenance.

However, all at once, a well-dressed gentleman came up to where he stood listened to his playing for a few minutes, and gazed compassionately upon him. Ere long, the old fiddler's weary hand no longer strength to grasp his bow. His limbs refused to carry him farther. He seated himself on a stone, rested his head on his hands, and began to weep silently. At that instant the gentleman approached, offered the old man a piece of gold, and said: "Lend me your violin a little while."

Then, having carefully tuned it, he said:

"You take the money, and I'll play."

He did play! All the passers-by stopped to listen—struck with the distinguished air of the musician, and captivated by his marvelous genius. Every moment the circle became larger and larger. Not copper alone, but silver—and even gold—was dropped into the poor man's hat. The dog began to growl, for it was becoming too heavy for him to hold. At an invitation from the audience, the invalid emptied its contents into his sack, and they filled it again.

After a national melody, in which everyone present joined, with uncovered heads, the violinist placed the instrument upon the poor man's knees, and, without waiting to be thanked, disappeared.

"Who is it?" was asked on all sides.

"It is Armand Boucher, the famous violin-player," replied some one in the crowd. "He has been turning his art to account in the service of charity. Let us follow his example."

And the speaker sent round his hat also, made a new collection, and gave the proceeds to the invalid, crying, "Long live Boucher!"

Deeply affected, the invalid lifted up his hands and eyes towards Heaven, and invoked God's blessing on his benefactor.

That evening there were two happy men in Vienna—the invalid, placed for a long time above the reach of want, and the generous artist, who felt in his heart the joy which always repays the bestowal of charity.—The Angelus.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, • MINNESOTA.

The Georgia legislature has for the first time recognized the public school system in an appropriation bill.

A man can hire a house in Japan, keep two servants and live on the fat of the land for a little over $20 a month.

The Sultan never uses a plate, but takes his food usually with a spoon or his fingers directly from the little kettles in which it is cooked.

A tramp, killed by an engine at Venice, Ills., had on twelve shirts, six pairs of drawers and three pairs of pantaloons. He had $62 in his pockets.

An infant in Cincinnati while being tossed into the air ran its finger into its father's eye, and it is feared that the sight has been destroyed. The nail pierced the ball.

Petitions said to represent 14,000,000 persons have been presented to the Senate, praying that Congress shall forbid all "needless" Sunday work in the mail and military service, and in interstate commerce.

It has been suggested that a tax on immigrants of even five dollars each would be more effective in keeping out undesirable elements than all the consular inspection in every country.

Aluminum is coming into use as a material for dental plates. It is light, has neither odor nor taste, is not affected by food or secretions of the mouth, and costs about one-sixth as much as silver.

The Kansas Senate has passed unanimously a bill to restrict the ownership of real estate to American citizens and those who have lawfully declared their intention to become such, and to limit the area of land which corporations may hold or own to one section or less.

It is said that railroads in this country are returning to lemon color for the body of passenger coaches. The Providence and Worcester, and the Philadelphia and Reading roads are making the change. Experience shows that yellow outwears any other color.

The richest patient in Bloomingdale Lunatic asylum is Howard Meyer. He is the son of the New Brunswick millionaire and has an income of $70,000 a year. There isn't any difficulty in securing the highest medical service and best attention for him, but his wealth only serves to surround him with luxuries he does not appreciate.

Dr. Francis Tumblety, who enjoyed a revived notoriety because arrested by the London police on suspicion of being "Jack the Ripper," rests quietly in New York. He tells The New York World he was arrested because he wore a slouch hat and was an American. With considerable feeling he accuses the London police of having dyspepsia, all of them, and from eating beef and pot pies and drinking stale beer.

In Wyoming the school fund is to be raised by leasing the school lands at 5 per cent. per annum of their appraised value, the lessee to have the option of renewal at the annual value of the land at the time of renewal. Thus the territory of Wyoming is doing with its school lands what Henry George would do with all land. In this way the state, and not private individuals, will get the increase in value that comes from increased population.

There is a very dangerous $5 counterfeit bill in circulation, and those fortunate enough to handle money of this denomination are very liable to be caught if not on the alert. The bill is of the new department series of 1886 and is almost perfect in execution. It can be detected by the fact that in the cut of Gen. Grant, the engraving on the right lapel of his coat is rough, the studs are missing from his shirt bosom and there is a distinct, but very small white mark in the right hand corner of his mouth that does not belong there.

The average natural age of the oak is from 1,500 to 2,000 years; of the elm 350 to 500 years; the maple 600 to 800 years; the yew tree, the largest of all, 2,500 to 3,000 the cedar, 800; linden, 1,200, and cypress, 350. There are trees now standing, believed to be more than 5,000 years old. In this connection we remember the words of Susan Fenimore Cooper several years ago: "Of all the works of creation, that know the changes of life and death, the trees of the forest have the longest existence; of all the objects that crown the gray earth, the trees preserve, throughout the greatest reach of time, their native character."

Pungent Paragraphs.

The foolish man selects a wife as he would an umbrella, paying a high price for a pretty head.

Some one asks, "Where do flies go in winter?" We don't know, but we wish they would go there in summer.

Aunt—"Well, Bobby, what do you want to be when you grow up?" Bobby (remembering private seance in the woodshed)—"An orphan."

When a fellow sits up half the night with his girl in Northern Alaska he has three months of bliss at a stretch. Nature is kind to lovers near the north pole.

My son, hold, up your head and tell me who was the strongest man?" "Jonah." "Why so?" "Cause the whale couldn't hold him after he had got him down!"

A lazy, over-fed lad, returning from dinner to his work, was asked by the master if he had no other motion than that?" "Yes," replied the boy, drawing out each letter, "but it is slower!"

Miss Travis—"Don't you think my new dress is too sweet for anything?" Miss De Smith—"Oh, lovely, exquisite! I do believe your dress-maker could make a bean pole look graceful!"

A little Burlington, Vt., girl was recently asked to name the most important production of Vermont. "Unknown men who emigrate to other states and become famous," was her reply.—N. Y. Tribune.

Young Wife—"The paper says Rider Haggard finds that he can do finer work when he abstains from all animal food." Husband (a reporter)—"Well, I believe I could write better if I knew there weren't any butchers' bills coming in."

Indolent husband—"How true it is, Mary, that the hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world." Weary wife—"Yes, and it's the hand that splits the wood and carries in the coal and draws the water."

Caller—Is Mr. Jones in? The new servant maid (a jewel of honesty from the country)—Yes, sir; but he's not well. He can't see you. "Ill, is he? I hope it's nothing serious." "Not very serious; he's drunk, sir."—Toronto Grip.

First Kentuckian—Say, colonel, there's a Mormon elder down the road preachin' to a crowd o' young women, an' singin' " "Would I Were a Bird!" Second Kentuckian—Well, I ken furnish the feathers. You get some tar to stick 'em on."

A clergyman on a recent surtly afternoon paused in his sermon, and said: "I saw an advertisement last week for five hundred sleepers for a railroad. I think I could supply at least fifty, and recommend them as tried and sound."

It is stated that Queen Victoria has reduced her household expenses $150,000 a year. It is suspected that she has concluded to do her own baking hereafter, instead of buying her bread at the baker's.—Norristown Herald.

Dealer (to clerk)—"What did that young lady want, James?" Clerk—"She asked for anatomical brussels carpets, and I told her we hadn't such a thing," Dealer—"Great Scott, James, that young lady is from Boston! She wanted body brussels, and we've got an overstock of 'em."

The Emperor of Germany has had an abscess in his ear, and a great deal of anxiety is caused among European nations for fear he will die. If it was the Prince of Wales who had an earache the dudes in this country would wear cotton in their ears from sympathy and for style.

Little Boy: "Papa, why are railroad tracks so safe in Winter and so dangerous in Summer?" Papa (a railroad president): "Why do you think they are safe in Winter?" Little Boy: "Oh, they must be because you never go on tours of inspection 'cept in Summer, you know!"—Puck.

Lady Thyra (reading catalogue)—"Two dogs, after Landseer." Lady Mayca—"But where is landseer? I don't see him." Lady Thyra—"Why, surely, you don't suppose he would stay there with those two ferocious-looking brutes after him. I know I shouldn't if I were in his place."

"Oh John," said a tired minister's wife one day to her oldest, who, like all the others, was a boy, "why were you not a little girl, so that you could help mamma?" Promptly came the answer: "Because God made me a little boy for His own glory."

The "Drop a Nickle" Machine.

In these days a man can drop a nickle in the slot and realize almost anything. He can get his correct weight, test his lungs, grip and pushing power, ascertain his height, draw out a cigar or a package of bon bons, or he can get an insurance policy good for a certain number of hours. The latest device, however, is bound to make a fortune for the men who get the "take off." The machine is set up in depots, and the ear of the man who drops a nickel in the slot is occupied for a few moments by a pleasing tune from a music box inside. Those who have ever been obliged to spend an hour or two in a depot waiting for a train will gladly give up a handful of nickels for something which will occupy their time and attention. The projectors of this nickel movement, however, have numbered days, as there is a machine just put in the field which tells a man's correct weight for 1 cent.—Chicago Herald.

AFTER MANY YEARS.

BY CHAS. A. DEVITT.

In a quiet little village on the banks of the Hudson River lived pretty Susie Morrow. With rosy cheeks, an elastic step that proclaimed the vigor of her lithe frame, tawny hair, proclaimed by the envious to be "red" and by the partial-minded "golden," but which hung in rich profusion to her waist, and eyes that sparkled and danced with mischief, while their light blue depths had been the tomb in which lay buried the loves of half the village lads, she certainly was entitled to be called "pretty." Her father had been a ship carpenter, and when she was but a child he had died possessed of but little property, and that little had been the means of sustenance to Susie and her mother until now, when, with a cold, bleak winter coming on, coal and the necessities of life dear, Mrs. Morrow drew the last sixpence from her treasured hoard, and with a sigh gave it to the butcher's boy who had just left the meat for dinner. The cottage in which they lived still remained to them, and thus they escaped the tyranny of an over-bearing landlord, but the fact still remained that something must be done, and that very quickly, or the wolf would soon be at the door, and this was the subject of discussion between Susie and her mother. Not long before John McKenzie, a grocer, young a well-to-do in the world's goods, with an established and constantly increasing trade, had tendered his heart, hand and bank account to Susie, who was now nearly twenty years of age, and not one whit less engaging than a child of 10. But Susie, who, like other maidens of her age, had her own ideas of love and marriage, could not forget that a year before she had said good-bye to George Matson a young man of gook character, honest and trustworthy, but, poor in pocket and without that boon that is the right of the poor man as well as the rich, a trade or profession. George had been working in a hardware store, and the failure of the firm left him without a situation and without money enough to pay a parson, let alone supporting a family. He and Susie had conned the matter closely, and it was decided that George should seek his fortune in some other country, and he, in an instant, decided upon China as affording opportunities for his ambitious nature. Susie was to wait two years for him, and if, at the expiration of that time he had not returned, she would be perfectly free to act her own pleasure in regard to matrimony.

Accordingly her lover boarded the first ship he could find bound for a Chinese port. They parted with fresh pledges of love, and hearts filled with great hope for the future. Six months passed and the girl heard not a word from her lover. A year went by and still no letter from the absent one. Susie had grown almost distracted, for in addition to her fears for his personal safety, a doubt began to slowly force its way into her heart of the constancy of her lover. It was at this time that John McKenzie began to pay his attention to her, and finally asked her hand in marriage. Mrs. Morrow, though a kind and loving mother, took the practical view of the matter, thought of the many comforts and advantages which such a union meant to them both—for John had assured her of a home with them—and urged her daughter to become McKenzie's wife. Susie thought of her vow to the absent one and said that not until the year had expired should she give the matter a thought. Her last negative had angered her mother and she gave her views in a forcible and decided manner.

"There is no reason for you to suppose that George Matson cares anything for you, even if he is alive, or he would have written to you. Why should you waste the best years of your life waiting for him, when you have a good home offered you? I can stand this pinching poverty no longer. Susie, my child you are breaking my heart. Marry John McKenzie and we shall be surrounded with every comfort. Refuse, and you condemn your mother as well as yourself to a life of abject poverty. It is not many men who would accept the cast-off love of another man, and it is only his great love for you that causes John McKenzie to do it."

McKenzie added his voice to the mother's, urging Susie to become the mistress of his home, and she, overcome with the ardor of his suit and her mother's entreaties, gave her word that when the two years were up she would marry him on the following day, if her former lover did not return.

Time flew on and still no letter came. Susie grew pale and wan, but gave herself up to the inevitable, as she now fully believed George to be dead. It was nearing the end of the year and Mrs. Morrow had made quite an advance in the preparations of the trousseau, with which Susie would have nothing to do. In fact the poor girl had no heart for anything, but thought and dreamed only of her absent lover and the tender words he had spoken. When John McKenzie uttered words of love they found but an echo in her heart of the words she had heard from the lips of her one love, and she made no response. People who were friends of the family saw the great changes in the girl's appearance. The cheeks that had once been as plump as a peach and rosy as the dawn of a summer morning were now sunken and pale. The elasticity was gone from her tread; her bright eyes had lost their merry sparkle, and the dark circles beneath them told of sleepless nights and anxious days, and she was pitied accordingly.

And how fared it with George Matson? He had sailed for that Eastern country on a gallant ship and with as fair a wind as ever wafted a vessel from our shores. His heart was light with joyous expectation of golden days to come, when with a fortune in his pocket he could return to the little cottage on the Hudson and claim his bride. Bnt alas! for the uncertainty of human expectation. The heart may be filled with the hope of longings to be soon realized—fate interposes and they are left trembling in the balance or dashed to pieces on the sharp rocks of destiny. When but ten days out the ship was struck by a gale that stripped her of every rag of canvas and drove her head-on to the rocky shores of a small island. Nearly all were rescued from the sea and reached the shores, but were not discovered and taken off for nearly three months. They were well supplied with food and the necessaries of life from the ship's cargo, so there was no privation or suffering in this, but, oh, to the lover's impatient soul what an amount of suffering this enforced imprisonment occasioned.

They at last signaled an eastbound steamer whose captain took them aboard, kindly cared for them, and landed them at a small seaport town on the Chinese coast. From here George made his way to the interior, and finally obtained a position in the warehouse of one of the great American tea companies. By perseverance, honesty and good business qualities he soon was promoted successively to general warehouseman, and finally to the position of general superintendent of the shipping interests of the tea company. He had saved a large proportion of his salary and had written regularly to Susie that as soon as his savings had reached a certain figure he would come home to marry her. None of his letters ever reached their destination, and the result the reader knows. George had become alarmed at the long silence, and four weeks before the day appointed for his return had taken passage with an American steamer, and was soon on his way home, to Susie and happiness. But an adverse fate seemed to attend him. The boat was delayed, and he landed on the company's New York wharf only twelve hours before the time set for the marriage of John McKenzie and Susie Morrow. The up-train had been gone an hour when he reached the depot, and he contented himself with thinking of the short distance that now separated him from Susie, and in anticipating her joy and the pleasure which would attend his arrival.

At Susie's home the busy preparations for the wedding were at an end, the guests—a few old friends of the family—were beginning to arrive, the bride was dressed, and they were only awaiting the coming of the minister who was to perform the ceremony. Susie sat by the window of her own little room, seeming not to realize the situation, as indeed the poor child scarcely did, for her thoughts were with the absent one. Where he was she knew not, but her heart went out with a great longing after him, that was scarcely loyal to her promised husband, and the tears fell like rain unheeded upon her white wedding dress.

A ring at the door interrupted the flow of conversation among the guests, and Mrs. Morrow responded to it. A tall, sun-browned, bearded man stepped into the hall.

"Mrs. Morrow, is it possible you do not know me," asked the visitor.

"I surely do not remember your face," said Mrs. Morrow, "yet your voice is like one I once knew. It can't be—"

"Yes, I am George Matson," said he, seeming to anticipate what she was about to say, "and I am come to see and claim my little Susie. Where is she?"

Before Mrs. Morrow could frame a reply a low cry was heard, and a light figure came flying down the stairway. Susie had heard and recognized her lover's voice and sprung to meet him. Throwing herself into his arms she sobbed out the sorrow of her long-suffering, aching heart. When she was calmed, John McKenzie was called and full explanations followed. When the minister did arrive the guests were astonished to see Susie enter the room on the arm of the bearded stranger and stand before him, while John McKenzie supported Mrs. Morrow. The twain were made one flesh, and John McKenzie, who, like the honorable gentleman that he was, had waived all right in the matter, was the first to extend his congratulations to the young couple, and made the necessary explanations. Turning to the company he said:

"Although I had expected to have now been the husband of this charming girl, whom I have loved, and still love with a man's true love, yet I know that in giving her up I am but promoting her true happiness and that of a good and noble man, who will make her a loving husband. He has waited and worked hard for, and deserves the happiness he may now enjoy. As for me, I shall hope they will sometimes remember me, in their new home far away, and will think kindly of me."

Susie, taking his hand thanked him, while tears of happiness filled her sweet blue eyes, while her husband said, with outstreched hand:

"You have but to ask and you need not fear George Matson's friendship. We cannot forget what we owe you, and shall remember you as long as we live."

How well they did remember is shown in the fact in that far-away clime where they dwell, a sunny haired boy rejoices in the name of John McKenzie Matson, and John has promised to soon cross the ocean to see his little namesake, and visit them in their Eastern home. He is a confirmed old bachelor, and when his friends ask him why he does not marry, he replies: "My romance in life has come and gone. Perhaps it will return "After Many Years."

In Maine there is a business-like preacher who distributes to his congregation a printed outline of his morning sermon, which not only helps them to follow him as he preaches, but enable them to carry away the sermon in a concrete form.

DIGBY'S REFORM CLUB

There was a quartette of free and jovial spirits in Burville, and Johnny Digby was the acknowledged leader thereof. Peter Slade, Tom Lowden and Sam Pepper were his associates. They were four young men, free hearted and generous, with a great capability for enjoyment.

On a certain Monday evening they were assembled in a small parlor of Lushton's tavern for the purpose of having a good time, as they were wont to assemble often. The season was winter, and the beverage they were indulging in was a compound of rum, sugar, milk and eggs, familiarly known as "Tom and Jerry."

At the early stage of the wassail, before sense had been submerged, Peter Slade had suggested that he had a complaint to make against one of the dignitaries of the town, and thereupon he opened up his vials of denunciation against Parson Meekly, the old clergyman of the place.

"As near as I can find out," he said, "the parson has just the same as called us by name and held us up as a set of graceless scamps."

"Not certainly as bad as that," said John Digby. "He did certainly allude to us very plainly, but the worst he brought against us was that we were prostituting noble powers and opportunities to base sinful pleasures. Rather flattering, I thought—especially the noble powers."

"Flattering with a vengeance," said Tom Lowden. "What business is it of his?"

"Aye." said Sam Pepper, "what business is it of his? And then look at the hullabaloo they made over this foreign mission business. It was in connection with that that Parson Meekly attacked us. They had better look at home. I think there is suffering enough under their very noses that had better be looked to first."

"That's so," said Slade. "I say charity begins at home. What do say, John?"

John Digby had listened attentively, and during the conversation he had turned his glass bottom up on the tavern table.

"There may be truth in what you say," he slowly and thoughtfully replied, "but people who live in glass houses should not throw stones. We may object to furnishing money to these foreign missions upon the plea that charity begins at home and all that but the question may come back. What have we done for this charity at home? What have we done to alleviate the distress of the poor of our town? And if we haven't done anything in that direction—if we don't open our hand in charity at all—what right have we to say in what direction others shall aim then good works?"

Blank were the looks that greeted this speech. The trio listeners were taken aback. They hadn't expected this from their leader.

"Now look here boys," continued John Digby, pushing his inverted glass away to the center of the table, and leaving it there. "I don't like this overhauling that Parson Meekly gave us any better than you do, and I propose to shut him up."

"Hi-yah!" shouted Sam Pepper: "that's the talk. I'm with you."

"Are you sure you have got the courage Sam?"

"Yes, sir."

"Count me in," said Tom.

"And me," added Pepper. "Let us shut the old fellow up. What's the programme, Jack?"

"Well," answered Digby, "I have planned that we take the wind out of Parson Meekly's sails by establishing a reform club of our own, and starting a missionary society on the same basis."

"Eh?"

"Look ye, boys; people beside the parson are talking hard about us, and we'll shut them all up in a lump. I'd like to hit back in the most effective way, I'd like to make them take the back track here in Burville in their own business."

His hearers were interested and listening eagerly.

"What is it? Tell us how this is to be done?"

"Have you the courage to do it?" said John.

"We'll follow you," said Peter Slade.

"Honor bright?"

"Yes."

"Then listen."

"Hold on," cried Sam Pepper. "Let's fill up before we commence."

"Not with old Lushton's Tom and Jerry." returned Jack. "We shall want the cost of it for another purpose. Turn the glasses bottom side up for the present. Now listen. We are in the habit of meeting here at the tavern three evenings in the week; and our expenses for liquors and cigars are at least two dollars an evening, aren't they?"

This was admitted by a nod.

"And in addition to this I spend at least a dollar more a week for beer and tobacco on my own hook. How is it with you?"

The others admitted that a dollar a week was enough.

"Thus," resumed John Digby, "we have $10 a week as the result of our combined and individual expenses for rum and tobacco. I, for one think I could manage to live through the rest of the winter without any more of it, and for the sake of the experiment I would be willing to put my share of that $10 to charitable uses. Here it is the beginning of December, and the winter has opened hard. There are poor families not far away which we can bless with our sympathy and help. We might organize a benevolent society, or a missionary society, on our own hook. Do you begin to understand.

They understood him perfectly; and since he would lead they were ready to follow.

In fact, they rather liked the idea. There was a charm of novelty and originality about it that captivated them. It would be fun to purchase flour and meat and tea and sugar and fuel, and go around to assist the poor and needy. They were young men, full of life and good feeling and had caroused only because of the fun of the thing. Here was promise of fun in another direction, and they would go into it.

The matter was discussed and finally settled. They would make a square week of it at the beginning.

"During the week," said Jack, "we will look up the cases of destitution and suffering, and on Saturday afternoon we will meet and compare notes. Then we will take our ten dollars and do what we can for those who are suffering most. We must be methodical in this. We are not to spend a penny in this work of charity that is not saved by cutting off some useless expenditure of our own; and he of us who buys a cigar during the week shall deduct it from his contribution on Saturday."

"If we should be methodical," suggested Peter, we must organize. I say if we are going to do anything of of this kind, let us do it ship shape."

Peter's proposition was unanimously accepted, and they proceeded to organize.

The organization arrived at, was simple but nevertheless effective. They elected John Digby to serve as president, and as secretary and treasurer; and they elected an executive committee of four, consisting of John Digby, Peter Slade, Tom Lowden and Sam Pepper.

And then they settled their bill at the bar and went home.

Saturday evening came, and the reform club met at Digby's shop, and each member was ready with his report. They had thought when they had separated on Monday evening they should meet with a spirit of frolic in their new work; but the scenes which they had witnessed in the interim had changed the current of their feelings entirely.

"My soul!" exclaimed Sam Pepper, "I never dreamed what sorrow and suffering there is here in our little town. Last night I went to the Widow Bashlot's, and I found her with a sick child, absolutely freezing and starving."

"And I," said Ton Lowden. "I found Uncle Ben Driscoll and wife both in the same plight. The old man is down with rheumatism; and when he and Aunt Sally set and cried like babies, with fear of going to the poorhouse, I tell you it brought the tears to my eyes."

And so the reports were made, and then they planned how they could best use their ten dollars. It seemed like a drop in the bucket, when set against all the want and suffering they had found, but it would do something.

On that Saturday evening the widow Bashlot bent over the bed of the sick child with weepings and wails of anguish. The howling blast piped without and the frost nipped within. She suffered because she had forced herself to beg. For herself she had rather die than become a pauper, but for her child—O, God, have mercy!

A wailing cry like this had burst from her lips, when a tramp at her door attracted her attention, and presently a gentle rap followed. She answered the summons and found four young men upon the stoop.

She knew them well, for they had been schoolmates with her son who had gone to sea and never returned. And they came into the house; they piled up the fuel on the hearth until the bright flames leaped and roared, and the sick child reached out its wasted arms to embrace the genial warmth.

They brought forth bread and tea and sugar and butter and cheese.

"All right," said Sam Pepper, who regarded them as his special charges, in answer to the woman's ejaculations of astonishment: "We are John Digby's Reform Club, and we are going into missionary work; and such folks as you are we want to convert—want to convert from suffering to comfort, if we can. So keep up a good heart, and let us do for you what your own Willie would have done if he had lived. It'll be a comfort to us. We'll call often. You shan't want if we can help it."

The widow's sobbing, bursting return of blessings cannot be reproduced by tongue or pen. When the young men reached the highway, Sam Pepper burst forth:

"Boys, as true as heaven, I would not exchange the blessing of that poor widow's heart for all the joys that ever came in the old way at the tavern. There's something more than fun in this."

And his companions agreed with him.

In another part of the town, on the outskirts of the village, in a poor thatched hut, lived Ben Driscoll and his wife Sally.

In other years they had been well and happy; and, though never forehanded, yet they had not known want till old age and sickness had deprived them of their ability to work. And on this cold winter's night, Uncle Ben and Aunt Sally sat and shivered over the heat of such stuff as they had been able to gather from the snow-covered hedges, and the old man sighed as he thought of the alms house.

"If we could only get through the winter. But who can help us?"

But old Uncle Ben and his wife were aroused from stupor of chill and hunger by the tramp of feet and hum of voices; and shortly the door opened and John Digby and his three companions entered.

A fire was speedily burning on the hearth, and a good store of provisions was opened out on the table.

The old man wondered and Tom Lowden made answer.

"It's all right, Uncle Ben. This is Jack Digby's Reform Club. We've stopped our rations of spirits and tobacco, and are going to invest the result in a missionary enterprise. We want to convert you and Aunt Sally, if we can."

"Convert us, Tom?"

"Aye—convert you to comfort and peace; and perhaps convert you to the belief that there is a grain of good left in humanity still. We mean to take you in hand the coming winter, and you shan't suffer if we can help it."

The boys did not leave the cot until they had helped the aged couple to a hearty meal, and had piled up fuel enough to last until they came again; and when they finally withdrew the song of their blessing was sounding in their ears.

And so the reformers went on until their night's work was done; and when they came to separate they declared that they had found such enjoyment as they had never known before.

During the succeeding week three new members were added to the club—men who were willing to cut off expenses for rum and tobacco and devote the proceeds to the relief of the poor and distressed of the town.

And ere long Digby's Reform club became a noted institution in that place. The projectors could hardly credit the evidence of their own senses in contemplating the result of their three months' labor. Two and twenty members had joined, and the fund for relief amounted to nearly $40 per week, and each man was pledged to pay in weekly the exact sum his spirits and tobacco cost him. If he continued to use tobacco, he took a lower place in the company, and the use of spirits as a beverage was sufficient cause for expulsion. When people saw the good that was being done, they were anxious to give aid, and be connected with the merry crew; but the laws of the club were fixed; no money could come to the fund except such as had been saved by the donor of some evil habit, or by cutting off some useless luxury.

It was a bright Sabbath in springtime, and it was given out that Parson Meekly was going to preach a sermon on Digby's reform club, and the old meeting house was filled to overflowing. The clergyman read his text from St. John's Gospel—"Can there any good come out of Nazareth? Come and see." And when he told the story of Digby's Retorn club and pictured the good result of its labors, he proclaimed to all, "Go ye and do likewise."

Once John Digby and his companions had fancied it would be a proud moment when they had brought the old parson to recognize the worth of their labors; but the blessings of those upon whom their bounties had fallen had made such sweet music in their ears, and the satisfaction of duties truly done had dropped so soothingly upon their souls, they found no room for that baser pride which they had before that time anticipated.

The American Girl.

It may fairly be acknowledged that the "American girl" is the girl of the period. What she may become in the future nobody can tell. At present her destiny seems superb. Her father finds silver, strikes oil, kills pigs by the million, and raises corn by the square mile. She is pretty, can talk well, does not know what deference means, and enters Europe full of money. "If he but shake a traveling cloak, Down our Appian roll the scudi," said Mrs. Browning's Roman of John Bull. It is still truer of the little girl whom Uncle Sam does his best to spoil by unlimited tenderness and innumerable cheques. As a result of her beauty, her smartness, or her wealth—sometimes all combined—she has French nobles, Italian princes, and English dukes at her feet, and can capture coronets at her will. Sometimes as Henry James and Mr. Howells point out, she is not so eager for these ornaments as might be expected. For the truth must be told—marriage does not seem to the fair American what it still means to the majority of English women. Whether we call it a virtue or a fault, she can do without it. French women, their countrymen say, are not blameless as wives, but perfect as mothers. Young American ladies of culture do not greatly desire, it is said, either to be wives or mothers. It is well, then, that they should come to English soil to find for themselves the attractiveness of English nurseries and homes. They will learn here that no queen in society has so true a throne as the wife and mother who mixes love with rule; and even is in future years the slender Yankee belle is hidden behind the ampler beauty of the English matron, we still hear from her lips the wit and shrewdness, the acute accent, the intelligent questions, and the rapid repartee that proclaim her original nationality.—London Telegraph.

A Strange Hallucination.

A panic recently occurred at Shanghai in connection with the building of the cathedral. The idea got abroad that the municipal council wanted a certain number of human bodies to bury beneath the foundation of that edifice; a general dread of venturing out after nightfall—especially of going past the cathedral compound—prevailed for weeks with all kinds of variations and details. A similar notion was said to be at the bottom of the riots which broke out last autumn at Seul. Foreigners—the missionaries for choice—were accused of wanting children for some mysterious purpose, and the mob seized and decapitated in the public streets nine Corean officials who were said to have been parties to kidnaping victims to supply the want. This, however, seems more akin to the curious desire for infantile victim which was charged against missionaries in the famous Honan proclamation that preceded the Tientsin massacre, and which was one of the items in the indictment against the Roman catholics on the occasion of that outbreak. Sometimes children's brains are wanted for medicine, sometimes their eyes are wanted to compound material for photography.—St. James Gazette.

HOUSEHOLD.

A Few Hints.

When hot fat is spilled on floor or table, pour cold water on it immediately to prevent it striking into the boards. What does strike in can be removed by scrubbing with strong hot soda.

It is not known that repeated applications of water (as hot as can be borne) will drive away a ring-a-round or ordinary boil, though the swelling, which is nature's method for purifying the blood, is quite likely to come in some other part of the body.

An excellent remedy for a cough is a simple flax-seed tea, made as follows: Pour over an ounce of whole flax seed a pint of boiling water; let the tea stand on the back of the stove for twenty minutes, then strain and add the juice of three lemons and honey and loaf sugar to sweeten.

When you put a kerosene lamp in your cellar to warm it, set a joint of stovepipe over it and lay a tin plate or the like over the upper end, taking care not to have it tight enough to interfere with the draught. The pipe will be hot as long as the lamp burns, radiating the heat in all directions; while an open lamp merely sends a hot current upward, leaving the bottom of the cellar cold as ever.

Care of the Hands.

All sorts of housekeeping gloves now come for the hands—chamois gloves for dusting, etc.; rubber gloves for wet work, and even cooking gloves—so that there is no need that woman should spoil her pretty fingers. To keep the hands soft and white, or to get them so, dry them with oatmeal and then a rough towel, and occasionally add a little almond paste, which can be procured at any drug store. It is not well to plunge the hands into either very cold or very hot water. For stains caused by ink, paint or other similar substances, one of the best treatments is to put a few drops of oil of vitrol in the water and wash the hands without soap. For any lighter stains vaseline is excellent.

The Women of Great Britain.

There are 3,000,000 more women in Great Britain than men. Thirty-seven per cent. of all the women of marringeable age in England are unmarried. Fully one-half of the women of the educated middle-class—gentlewomen—of marringeable age are without husbands. Economy is the watchword of the day abroad. British fortunes are shrinking. Ways and means of contracting expenditure are every-day topics in British papers. Estates will no longer stand the charges upon them involved in the maintenance of such a horde of maiden sisters. Women unused to lifting a finger for themselves are being thrown in ever-increasing numbers on their own resources. They have been brought up to no renumerative occupation. They have no business ideas. They have no business experience. They shrink with a painful sensitiveness from contact with a rough and tumble world. There are thousands on thousands of them.

Baby Darling.

Hush! don't make a noise and wake the baby. But a noise that does not wake it, may disturb and render its sleep unrefreshing. When a child is sleeping, noise and light ought to be excluded. Carelessness in the matter may so excite the nervous sensibilities as to leave an infant liable to convulsions from any slight accidental cause. Or, as a consequence, a mother may by and by be wondering how it happens that the child is "a bundle of nerves."

And pray be especially careful of baby's eyes. A southern exposure is best for the nursery; but sunshine and strong light, whether natural or artificial, are perilous to new eyes, with their imperfect vision and delicacy. The effect of such imprudence is, in many cases, not apparent for some time, but none the less certain is it that helpless ones have, in a single day, had thus laid upon them the burden of a lifetime. It is said that the eye of a child does not attain full development under eight years.

Coughing in Church.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

The London Lancet says coughing in church to a great extent bred of habit, and "even where a basis of disease underlies the explosion a little self-control could easily do something to lessen its force and its frequency. The cough with many people is an expression of embarrassment, and an unpleasant announcement from the pulpit, such as the contemplated passing around of the contribution basket, is likely to start an epidemic that rapidly spreads throughout the whole congregation. Frequently the fault lies with the sexton. He will open windows and doors and cause cold drafts, and the people, as soon as they are sensible of them, will whisper to next neighbors or to themselves that they are taking their "death of cold," and they will set to barking at a terrible rate to give emphasis to their forebodings. The attentive sexton will next visit the furnace in the basement, and in his stoking operations will set free and send into the audience room volumes of foul gases or irritating dust, announced by volleys of coughs and sneezes. Certainly as the Lancet suggests, people should restrain themselves to a prudent extent when sneezing is in the air, and they notice a coughing storm coming on; and yet there are to be some judgment and discrimination used in this affair. Often a restrained cough, as the saying is, "dies a bornin'," but on the other hand a suppressed sneeze, that might be moderately mild under loose rein, gathers vigor and fierceness in its pent-up quarters, and finally bursts forth with a mighty roar that shakes the house and disturbs the service.

It Was His Own Child.

My name is Anthony Hunt. I am a drover, and live miles and miles away upon the western prairie. There wasn't a house in sight when I first moved there, my wife and I, and now we have not many neighbors, though those we have are good ones. One day, about ten years ago, I went away from home to sell my fifty head of cattle—fine creatures as I ever saw. I was to buy some groceries and dry goods before I came back, and, above all, a doll for my youngest—Dolly. She had never had a store doll of her own—only rag babies her mother had made her.

Dolly could talk nothing else, and went down to the very gate to call after me to get a big one. Nobody but a parent can understand how, full my mind was of that toy, and how, when the cattle were sold, the first thing I hurried off to buy was Dolly's doll. I found a large one, with eyes that would open and shut when you pulled a wire, and had it wrapped up in paper and tucked it under my arm, while I had the parcels of calico and delaine and tea and sugar put up, Then late as it was, I started home. It might have been more prudent to stay until morning, but I felt anxious to get back, and eager to hear Dolly's praises about her doll.

I was mounted on a steady-going old horse and pretty well loaded. Night set in before I was a mile from town, and settled down as dark as pitch while I was in the darkest bit of road I know of. I could have felt my way, though, I remembered it so well; and then the storm that had been brewing broke, and pelted the rain in torrents, I was five miles or may be six miles from home.

I rode as fast as I could, but all of a sudden I heard a little cry like a child's voice. I stopped short and listened—I heard it again—I called and it answered me. I couldn't see a thing. All was as dark as pitch. I got down and felt around in the grass—called again, and again was answered. Then I began to wonder. I'm not timid, but I was known to be a drover and to have money about me. It might be a trap to catch me unawares and rob and murder me. I am not superstitious—not very; but how could a real child be out on the prairie in such a night at such an hour? It might be more than human. The bit of coward that hides itself in most men showed itself to me then; but once more I heard the cry, and said I:

"If any man's child is hereabouts, Anthony Hunt is not the man to let it die."

I searched again. At last I bethought me of the hollow under the hill and groped that way. Sure enough, I found the little dripping thing, that moaned and sobbed as I took it in my arms. I called to my horse, and the beast came to me, and I mounted and tucked the little soaked thing under my coat as well as I could, promising to take it home to mamma. It seemed so tired, and pretty soon cried itself to sleep on my bosom. It had slept there over an hour when I saw my own windows. There were lights in them, and I supposed my wife had lit them for my sake; but when I got into the doorway I saw something was the matter, and stood still with a dread fear of heart five minutes before I could lift the latch. At last I did it, and saw the room full of neighbors, and my wife amid them weeping.

When she saw me she hid her face.

"Oh, don't tell him," she said, "it will kill him."

"What is it, neighbors?" I cried.

"Nothing now, I hope—what's that you have in your arms?"

"A poor lost child," said I; "I found it on the road. Take it, will you? I've turned faint." And I lifted the sleeping thing and saw the face of my own child, my Dolly.

It was my own darling, and none other, that I had picked up on the drenched road. My little child had wandered out to meet papa and the doll, while the mother was at work, and they were lamenting her as one dead. I thanked heaven on my knees before them. It is not much of a story, neighbors, but I think of it often in the nights, and wonder how I could bear to live now if I had not stopped when I heard the cry for help upon the road, hardly louder than a squirrel's chirup. That's Dolly, yonder with her mother in the meadow, a girl worth saving—I think (but then I'm her father, and partial, may be) the prettiest and sweetest thing this side of the Mississippi.—San Francisco Call.

A Girl at the Plow.

There is living in the southern portion of Baldwin county a widow lady who is the mother of seven daughters but has no son. She owns some land, upon which she and her daughters manage to raise a small crop. Last year one of the daughters went to the woods with an ax and cut out and made a plow-stock, fastened on a plow, and with a little steer plowed the entire crop, making seven bales of cotton and a considerable amount of vegetables.—Savannah News.

Going the Rounds.

From the Epoch

"There, my daughter," said the old man, as he took a torn-looking check from his pocket book, "there is my wedding present—a check for $200,000. God bless you!"

"Oh, thank you, papa; you are very kind and generous (examining the check); but isn't this the same check you gave sister Ella when she was married?"

◆

If what a physician declares is true, that more wrinkles come from laughing than from worrying, then we are tempted to say, good luck to the wrinkles. But, alas! we are becoming sceptical in regard to what physicians say, and until more convincing proof is brought forward, the wrinkles will kindly hold off as long as possible.

IN BOHEMIA.

BY LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON.

I came between the glad green hills
  Whereon the summer sunshine lay
And all the world was young that day.
  As when the spring's so't laughter thrills
The pulses of the waking May;
  You were alive; yet scare I knew
The world was glad because of you.

I came between the sad green hills,
  Whereon the summer twilight lay,
And all the world was old that day,
  And hoary age forgets the thrills
That woke the pulses of the May;
  And you were dead—how well I knew
The world was sad because of you.

Lost in Mammoth Cave.

To be lost anywhere, and under any circumstances, is an unenviable sensation, but to be lost in a subterranean cavern seventy feet in depth, with fourteen miles of impenetrable blackness ahead of one, comprehends a degree of terror calculated to freeze the blood in the veins.

A merry party of twelve entered Mammoth Cave, determined to see all of its weird and wonderful attractions. Like the "wise virgins" we had our lamps trimmed and burning. After advancing some distance in the gloom, picking our way along the narrow path which shelved over an abyss, the guide said, "if you want to experience a queer sensation just put out your lights for a moment, but take care to know where to find your matches.

The lights were extinguished and in the silence and gloom of these few minutes we could hear the beating of our hearts as distinctly as the ticking of a clock. Relighting the lamps we marched forward in single file, when a gentleman of the party becoming detached from the others determined to try the experiment of again extinguishing his light in order to hear his heart beat. He did so and remained behind while the party went ahead some distance, thinking it would be an easy matter to follow. He then attempted to relight his lamp; match after match was struck but the lamp only emitted a sickly flame for a second and then died out. He held his last match in his hand, carefully pulled the wick, shook the lamp and with a prayer struck the match and held it to the wick. It blazed up for a moment sufficiently for him to see the danger of his attempting to take a step without a light, and then went out. By this time the lights of the party had disappeared and were hidden from view by the gigantic figures which stood like mocking spectres barring his way. His hallo was only answered by the hollow echo of the cavern. He thought of the terrible stories he had heard of persons who had been lost in the cave, of the man who was lost for three hours and when found was a raving maniac, of the lady who became separated from her party and when discovered it was found that in two hours of agonizing suspense her hair had turned as white as snow. All these passed through his mind in as rapid succession as the events of a life pass through the mind of a drowning man. He prostrated himself upon the ground and attempted to crawl along the pathway, and as the earth and the pebbles tumbled into the river Styx, flowing at the base of the mighty chasm, they seemed to presage his awful doom. The cold sweat stood in great beads upon his hands and forehead, minutes seemed hours. Again he uttered the cry of "lost! lost!" but only a mocking echo came back in return. The cave seemed haunted with demons, each trying to pull him down into the fathomless stream below, where he would become the companion of the eyeless fish and the hundreds of strange creatures that peopled those inky waters. Another cry! and then the faint glimmer of a light was seen. Nearer and nearer it came and louder and louder sounded the call for help. Perhaps, thought he, that light comes from the fiery eyes of one of those monsters that inhabit subterranean abodes, and I shall be food for him; but soon the echo of a human voice was heard. Hope sprung in his heart, and the welcome form of one of the guides appeared. Weak from exhaustion he raised himself, saying "how many hours have I been here?" The guide consulted his watch and found that just twelve minutes had elapsed since he became separated from the party.

"Twelve minutes!" said he. "Impossible, it seems a lifetime. In those twelve minutes, I have suffered the tortures of the damned. I have been dashed to pieces by the roaring cataract, devoured by wild beasts, become a raving maniac, and had my hair bleached to snowy whiteness."

When he rejoined our party he looked as if he had passed through a severe spell of sickness, and to this day he says that the memory of that dreadful occurrence haunts him like a terrible nightmare.

Her Appetite Her Only Fault.

"She's a good girl, but I can't keep her. She eats too much," said a lady in an up town intelligence office.

"She is neat and tidy, and does her work well, but I had rather pay her a whole month's wages, although she has only worked a week, than to feed her until her time is up. She eats three pounds of steak, four potatoes and half a dozen slices of bread for her breakfast, and an ordinary dinner for her would feed a starving family for a week."

The girl in question was a small English maiden, recently landed, and was steady and industrious in every way, but had such a tremendous appetite that she never remained more than a week in a place. The matron at the office said that American girls have good appetites, but they cannot compare with foreign help when there is any eating to be done.

They eat as though they wish to make up for the generations their ancestors have been starving in the old country. A great many families hire help by the day to wash and iron, and do the remainder of the housework themselves, because they cannot afford to pay a girl wages and board her also. The grocers' and butchers' bills for a married couple who employ one servant are double what they would be without the servant.—Mail and Express.

To Secure Married Happiness.

The solution is simple. This is to be done by not trusting to the love to take care of the marriage, but by using the marriage to take care of the love. This is a point that few turn over in their minds. It is well worth brooding over. The secret of happiness is in it. Young couples marry for love. Then they say, each in his or her heart, "Now we are safe; the reefs are passed, we love each other and are married; all is done; our happiness is made; love takes care of that; we will ride at rest in the harbor."

Fatal error! Love itself must be taken care of. It belongs to the class of fine things that will not thrive without exceeding care; only weeds grow without looking after. This is the best definition of a weed—a plant that thrives on neglect. Weeds have been defined poetically as plants of which we know not yet the use. Ah! But let a use be found, and instantly we shall need to improve the plant. Then there is a tussle with it; and then it is not a weed. What if one set out a rare rose bush in a bed, and say. "There, now grow," but never tend it, dig about it, shade it? Yet just so many unthinking young couples plant love in marriage, and say, "There, bloom now!" and go about their business; and their plant of Paradise becomes dried up and eaten of canker worms. Tis done before they know it. They discover it when they go for a flower and find none.

Therefore we repeat, Trust not to love to take care of the marriage; it is the business of the marriage to look after the love. This must be done as one takes care of anything else, by forethought and invention. They must plan for it, be ingenious for it. Let the wife consider in the morning: "How can I send my husband off for the day with a bit of attention that will cling to his heart till he comes back to me?" Let the husband ask himself: "What can I invent now that will show my wife that I've had thoughts of her in the midst of business cares?"

Let each do that frequently, and give mind to it, and say: "I must take care of that love; it is too costly a bloom to let droop." Our word for it, that is a kind of inventiveness in which every one will succeed who will give mind to it.—Detroit Free Press.

"Love Your Enemies."

When the Eighth Vermont regiment was in Lousiana one of the officers was taken very ill, and left in charge of a picket post. A woman living near by urged him to come to her house, as the climate was malarious. He declined her hospitality, but before long became so much worse that his companions carried him to the house in almost a dying condition.

Mrs. Sparks—this was the good woman's name—preceived his almost desperate case, but had no medicines nor could any be procured nearer than New Orleans, ten miles away. What could she do for this enemy? Her husband was infirm, and the few negroes who remained to her were old and decrepit.

Moreover, it was late in the afternoon, and rain was falling heavily; but something she must do, even though the sick man was in arms against her government.

She sent one of her servants to the house of a neighbor, five miles distance, and this woman, a violent secessionist, went herself to New Orleans, through a drenching rain, for the medicine. She traveled fifteen miles in the storm and darkness, and crossed the Mississippi river twice, and all to save the life of an enemy. The officer remained in the house for six weeks, and was cared for most assiduously. Such deeds are worth recounting; they go far to redeem the horrors of war.—Youth's Companion.

Simple Rules of Etiquette.

1. Don't repeat the scandals of the day. They are old. Invent new ones.

2. Never be witty at the expense of another. He may command a larger credit than yourself,

3. Don't lounge in company. If you must at all, lounge on the chairs or sofa.

4. A boy should always tip his hat when meeting older persons or a gust of wind.

5. Let ladies pass through a door first. It may be slippery, so you had better wait and see.

6. Eat as fast and as slow as the rest. As fast to get your share. For the same reason as slow, not to encourage any possible superior into a contest.

7. Finish the course with the others. You cannot well do otherwise, for after they have finished it how can you continue?

8. Cover the mouth with the hand or napkin (both if nature has made it necessary) while removing anything from it, as the hand.

9. A gentleman usually vacates his seat for a lady, if he sees a better one unoccupied. This, however, is not always necessary if the lady is his "best girl" and no one else is present.

10. Never leave home with unkind words on your lips. Stay till you have said them.

11. The etiquette of calls depends a good deal on whether you are calling on the minister or calling the cows.—New York World.

The Hungry Veil.

From the Baltimore Sun.

One of the laughable results to which the followers of the present fashion of wearing the Hading veils most often wearing Hading veils must often complain, is their inability to take any refreshments at afternoon teas. It is so much trouble to untie the ribbon tapes that hold the veil in place under the chin that it is rarely ever attempted, and consequently they are obliged to remain outside the dining-room. Somebody has aptly renamed this voluminous face covering the "hungry veil."

A Minneapolis real estate man is arrested accused of uttering a forged deed.

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An anti-trust bill is introduced in the Minnesota house.

"MORE THAN ALL OTHER LUNG REMEDIES," is what E. W. Fairman, a druggist at Dayton, Ind., writes about the sale of Allen's Lung Balsam. He has sold it for eight years, and it gives satisfaction. Sold by all druggists at 25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle.

Axel Paulson and Fritz Luhrsign an agreement for skating races in the Twin Cities.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
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When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The personal property of the Hotel St Louis at Lake Minnetonka is to be sold by the sheriff.

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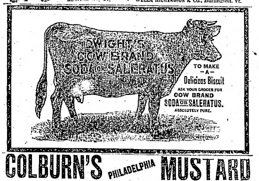

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H. C. Allen, Taylor Centre, Wy.	90	C. Strafuss, Williamsburg, Kan.	141	John Volt, Sleepy Eye, Minn.	206
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What the Sea Cast Up.

BY ARTHUR L. MESERVE.

It was a bleak December night, and and a great gale was abroad over sea and land.

Huge waves threw themselves with mighty force against the great jagged cliffs as though they would force them from their foundations, as for ages they had been trying to do.

On the land the wind had better success. Great trees were uprooted, and the air was filled with flying branches wrenched off and carried along on the blasts as though they had been wisps of straw.

I twas a night long after remembered by the people a long the coast and spoken of as the great storm.

That night in an old, large, rambling house some half a mile from the shore, two people were seated on the hearth, listening apparently to the warning of the elements without, for some time had elapsed since a word had passed the lips of either.

The house seemed somewhat unstable, and with every blast it shook and trembled as though it were about to come tumbling down about the heads of its occupants.

Strange and uncanny sounds were heard coming from the room in other parts of the building, as though unseen guests were holding high revel there.

The fire on the hearth burned fitful. Sometimes it would leap high up the broad open fireplace as if it would escape on the wings of the wind, and then it would fall down and well-nigh disappear, save the bed of glowing embers scattered over the hearth.

The pranks of the fire sent strange and grotesque shadows dancing upon the wall, taking all manner of uncouth shapes as though they were holding high carnival

The two figures before the fire sat speechless and without motion. They saw not the strange pranks and the liberty the firelight was taking with them on the wall. To all appearances they were utterly unconscious of anything which was passing in the room and unmindful of the warfare without.

One was an old man, gray and bent with years. His hands clutched a long staff which he had planted on the hearth, and his eyes wide open, were fixed on the glowing embers as though he saw something which fascinated him among them. His face was almost bloodless and as white as the long thin hair which fell upon his shoulders.

His companion was a girl of not more than twenty years even if she had seen as many. She was beautiful as it was, but she would have been far more so had it not been for a tired, weary look upon her face. It was a discouraged look, as if all the hopes of her life had fled away forever, and what she saw before her was only a dismal blank.

"Nellie," said the old man, at length, but at that moment such a blast struck the house that it would have drowned a much stronger voice than that of her companion.

"Nellie," repeated the old man in a louder key, "don't you hear me?"

"Did you speak before, grandfather?" said the girl, looking up into his face.

"Yes," said the old man, querulously. "But you were thinking of something or somebody besides me. It is always so when I speak. I might as well be all alone."

"I did not hear you, grandfather. The wind is blowing such a gale that it is no wonder. What is it I can do for you?"

"Nothing, nothing," replied the old man, testily.

"Yes, there was, grandfather," said the girl, laying her hand on the old man's knee. "Tell me what it was. You were at least thinking of something. But listen a moment. Did you ever know a harder gale than this?"

Again the old house rattled, and creaked, and groaned. The wind whispered if possible more like a fiend than before, and above all was the roar of the ocean as if enraged to think that it could not engulf the land and sweep everything before it.

"I've known many a bad night since this roof has covered my head; nights in which it seemed that the waves would wash the old house from its foundation. Alack, it is a pity that it did not. I would rather that it would have chanced to do so, than to have lived so long, and then to be turned out of it in my old age by Simon Grover. But it is to be, and we have only a week for it to shelter us. Could I but have my wish the storm would lay it low to-night, and fill up the field and meadow so that it would only be an expanse of drifting sand."

"Do not talk in this way, grandfather. You shall not come to want. You know that I have got strong hands and am willing to work. We will find a little cottage somewhere hereabouts, where I can get work to do at home, and we shall be happier than we have been here for many a year."

There was a pained and bitter look upon the face of the old man. It was evident that the words of the girl had brought no comfort to his heart.

"A curse be upon the head of Simon Grover!" he cried. "If it were not for him I should not be turned out of my home in my old age like a dog. You know that I always thought that it was he who stole my strong box, when I was so sick as not to know what was passing about me. He sat up with me one night, they said, and it must be then that it went, although it was not missed until days afterwards when I had come to myself. He stole it, the miserable thief, and with it went all my papers that showed my title to this house and lands which I had from his father. They had never been put on record, as they should have been, and the lawyer who drew them, and the witnesses, are dead. Dead, all of them. All this time he has let us stay here for an evil purpose of his own. He has seen you grow up into a beautiful woman and he has meant to have you for a wife. But, my girl, you have your grandfather's spirit. Better that we should beg from door to door than that you should consent to his wishes."

The girl shuddered.

"I could not do it, grandfather, even for your sake. It would be a living death to me. I can work my fingers to the bone, but to be tied to that man would be horrible."

"You shall not my child. I would not have you comply with his wishes for what little of life that is left to me. Still I can't help thinking and speak- of it sometimes, and when there is such a night as this, the impulse to do so is more than I can understand, but we will say no more about it to-night. Let us try and talk of something more cheerful."

And then Nellie, humoring his whim, did her best to lead his thoughts in another direction. It was a hard task, as the firelight showed when it illuminated her face; but the old man did not see the look of pain thereon and how bravely she bore up trying to carry the burden that had been imposed upon her young shoulders.

The hour for retiring came at last, and after she had seen him comfortably tucked up for the night, she went into her own room. But it was a long time before sleep came to her eyes. The house again and again shook beneath the fury of the blast as though it meant to level it to the earth. But it was not this nor the roar of the ocean that kept her awake. It was the thought of her grandfather, and what she was to do when Simon Grover turned them out from beneath the roof that had sheltered her ever since her eyes had first seen the light of day.

But at last she slept, and when she awoke, the low, slanting rays of the sun, as it arose from its ocean bed, shone in through the window. The storm had ended during the night, and the only sound that met her ears was the still angry roar of the ocean as it dashed upon the jagged coast as if loath to give up the assault it had so fiercely made upon it.

She gave a weary sigh as she thought of the long day before her, and the future that stretched out so blank and dreary before her. Then she arose and dressed herself, for she heard her grandfather in the outer apartment. Soon after she joined him with a smile upon her face, and she was glad to perceive that his despondent mood of the night before had disappeared.

About ten o'clock that forenoon as her grandfather was sitting outside the door he called to her.

"What is it?" she said, coming out to the spot where he was seated.

"There is a man coming up the road yonder. Can you tell me who it is? Your eyes are sharper than mine."

"That is Simon Grover, grandfather."

"That is who I thought it was. He is coming to harass me again to-day. Oh, the viper. How I wish that I could crush him beneath my foot. But alas, it is he who can do the grinding now."

"Let him do his worst, grandfather. We know what that is and we can meet it. I don't want to see or speak to the villain again, so if you are willing I will go down to the beach and wait until he has gone. I can go down back of the house and he won't see me if I go at once. From where he is now his view is cut off."

"Go at once, Nellie. It is enough for one of us to have to see him."

"I will be back as soon as he is gone, grandfather. I shall know when he goes, as I can see the road from where I shall be among the rocks."

With these words and a kiss on the old man's cheek, she ran through the house and out of the rear door and took her way to the rocks with the speed of a deer.

Once arrived there, and concealed among them, she cast a backward glance toward the house.

She saw that Simon Grover had arrived there and was standing beside her grandfather. She suspected that high words might be even then passing between them, and she felt thankful that she was not there to hear them. Her grandfather, she knew, was amply able to make reply to the man she so detested, and there was little need of her being there to help him.

She took a seat on a low rock a little back from the water's edge and gazed out on the troubled waters of the great deep, which had not yet recovered from its encounter with its old enemy the wind. The waves came rushing in as they had done the previous day but they were not so large and violent as they had been, for now, between the rocks and the farthest point of their advance, there was a narrow strip of white sand which lay drying in the sun's rays.

From the wide ocean before her, her gaze came back to this little strip of sand, and, half imbedded in it, she saw an object which at once riveted her attention.

It looked like a small wooden box, almost stained black by the water, and bound about by a couple of rusty iron bands.

Evidently it had been thrown up from the bed of the ocean by the storm just over.

Her curiosity was aroused by the sight and she looked about her to find some spot where she could descend to where it was lying.

This she soon found, and in a few moments was standing beside it on the sand.

The lower portion of the box was but loosely buried in the sand, and freeing it, she raised it in her hand.

It was heavier than she had thought it would prove, but she carried it up over the rocks and was on the point of laying it down, so that she could examine it, when, glancing up toward the road, she saw Simon Grover going in the direction of home at a pace which showed that he was thoroughly angry.

She knew that her grandfather would need her now, and so with her burden clasped in her arms she at once made her way towards the house.

She found her grandfather walking back and forth before the door, his face flushed as though his interview with Simon Grover had been anything but pleasant.

"See, grandfather, what I have found on the seashore. What do you suppose there is in it?"

The old man started as though his eyes were coming out of his head, and shook in every limb.

"It's my box," he cried, as soon as he could find his tongue. "Oh, Nellie, where did you find it?"

"On the sand, grandfather. The storm last night must have cast it up. But are you sure it is yours—the one your papers were in?"

"Of course I am, child. It is the very box, sent back to me by Heaven's mercy. Simon Grover, you have lost the game you thought you won when you stole this and threw it into the sea."

It was no small job to force open the box, but at last it was accomplished. Therein was a package of papers stained by water, but considerably well wrapped in oiled silk. Not a paper was missing, and the box contained beside quite a sum in gold.

The day on which Simon Grover ame to take possession of the premses was a day of triumph for the old man and his granddaughter. A lawyer had been sent for, and their enemy brought one with him. It took the two limbs of the law but a few moments to see how matters stood with Simon Grover, and at a whisper from his lawyer he departed, never to set foot in the old house again.—Yankee Blade.

The Bride's Outfit.

I remember the time when no farmer's daughter in the Mohawk Valley was allowed to leave her father's home for another without her dozen of sheets, pillow-cases, table-cloths, towels, etc., and a goodly supply of bedding, feather bed and pillows. To these was added a cow, and sometimes also a horse and a few sheep. Of course it often required some forethought and good management when the family was large and the farm small, but it was no little pleasure in such cases for the girls, as fast as they advanced to a marriageable age, to appropriate a calf or some motherless lambs, and by care and coddling raise them in readiness for the possible event of their marriage. Likewise did they have their pluckings from the geese to make feather beds and pillows, and the quilting-frame and spinning-wheels helped them to the rest. These were truly homely preparations, but in a sense that is of far better significance than ordinary bric-a-brac and embroidery, which constitutes chiefly a bride's belonging to these days. I dare say that not many months elapse before most young housekeepers wish their finery, which was thought so important at the time of the wedding, could be transformed into blankets or some other useful articles. In a home there must always appear a complete background of the necessaries to make ornaments show to advantage; and where provision is not first made for the must-haves, there is a small chance of their receiving proper attention.—American Farmer.

Counting the Motes in the Sunbeam.

Counting the dancing motes in a bar of sunlight sounds like one of those hopeless, never-ending tasks with which malignant fairies delight to break the spirit of little heroines in the German folk stories. Something more than this, however, has been achieved by modern science, which is now able to count the particles floating in any given portion of the atmosphere, and determine what proportion of these are dangerous germs and what are mere dust. Dr. Frankland's curious experiments have shown us how to count the micro-organisms, and now Aitken, of Falkirk, by a totally different method, has been enable to take stock of the more harmless but hardly less interesting dust motes. Thirty-thousand such particles have been detected by him in the thousandth of a cubic inch of the air of a room. In the outside atmosphere in dry weather, the same measurement of air yielded 2,119, whereas after a heavy rainfall the number was only 521. That this power of prying into atmospheric secrets will eventually yield very important results must be obvious to all. Among the most curious discoveries already made is the direct relation between dust-particles and fog, mist and rain.

He Brought Back the Candle.

Cincinnati has the champion absent-minded man. A gentleman living in the suburbs went in a store on Walnut Street to make a few purchases. The only light in the store was a candle standing on the counter near the money drawer. After making his purchases he handed the proprietor a bill, and, after returning him the change, the proprietor walked to the rear of the store to arrange something, when suddenly he was left in the dark. He started toward the counter, and, groping round on it, found, not the candle, but the change. It struck him then that probably the man, in a fit of absent mindedness, had taken the candle instead of his change. He started out after him, and catching up with him, he saw that he had the bundle in one hand and the candle in the other. After apologizing for the mistake the stranger took his change and gave back the candle.

Signs of the Millennium.

From the New York Sun.

In eleven years from this time we shall be living in the twentieth century of the Christian era. Some of the Christian interpreters of the Biblical prophecies have tried to prove by them that the millennium would dawn in the twentieth century, and that mankind would then enter upon the enjoyment of a thousand years of universal peace and happiness. It may be so, though the signs of it are not yet obvious to the unprophetic eye.

THE DIVINE LULLABY.

I hear Thy voice, dear Lord,
I hear it by the stormy sea
When winter's nights are black and wild;
And when affright I call to Thee
It calms my fear and whispers me,
"Sleep well, my child."

I hear Thy voice, dear Lord,
In singing winds, in falling snow.
The curfew chime, the midnight bell,
"Sleep well, my child," it murmurs low,
"The guardian angels come and go,
Oh, child, sleep well!"

I hear Thy voice, dear Lord;
Ay, though the singing winds be stilled
Though hushed the tumult of the deep,
My fainting heart with anguished chilled
By Thy assuring tone is thrilled—
"Fear not, and sleep!"

Speak on—speak on, dear Lord!
And when the last dread night is near
With doubts and fears and terrors wild,
Oh, let my soul expiring hear
Only these words of heavenly cheer,
"Sleep well, my child!"

The Senator's Story.

A Easty Speech for Which He Dearly Paid.

"Well," said the Senator, as he selected a fresh cigar and reached over for a match, "you may not think it, but I came mighty near being hung once."

The whole party stared. Any one less likely to be accused of serious crime than our host—a distinguished lawyer and State Senator of California—it would have been hard to imagine.

"How was that?" I asked."

"When I was a young chap I got my sheepskin from Darmouth, and as I had a few dollars, I made my way out of this State. I mined for a while, and then went to Sacramento, where I hung out my shingle and waited for business. It was literally a shingle, too, painted by myself. I soon after met a girl, Polly Sinclair, the daughter of Robert Sinclair, a builder. There were not so many girls there then, and Polly had plenty of fellows after her. But somehow she took a shine to me, poor as I was, and I was as much in love with her as ever a man could be. Her people did not like me, though, naturally enough, too, for I was only a poor struggling lawyer, and they thought Polly could do better. Her brother was specially against me. Poor Bob, perhaps I was to blame most in the matter. Anyway, Polly and I had found out that we cared for each other, and one night, when we were walking together, we met Bob. He began calling me all the names he could think of, and my temper being none of the best, I got mad.

"Polly kept begging me not to quarrel, and at last I turned away, leaving her with him. As I left I said to him that we would meet again, when I would make him explain his words.

"I was so excited that I could not go home, and I walked along the road for, I should think, five miles from the town. Then I turned and walked back, went to my room, and, being tired out, went to sleep.

"In the morning I was waked up by the sheriff, and arrested for murdering Bob. The poor fellow had been found in the street with his head crushed in by a blow from behind, and everything he had with him taken. There were a dozen witnesses to what I had said to him and to the quarrel. No one had seen me during the evening; my boarding-house keeper had not seen me come in, and altogether things looked rather black for me. The only thing in my favor, and that was little enough, was that there was nothing of poor Bob's found in my possession.

"Well, I was locked up in the old jail, and to tell you the truth, I didn't see my way out of the trouble. Every one in town believed me to be guilty, and there was some talk about lynching me out of hand. When I say every one, I must make an exception. Polly, bless her, beleved in me still, although her father was one of the bitterest, naturally enough.

"I had been in jail about ten days, when one day the door of my cell opened, and Polly came in. How she managed to persuade Sheriff Hughes to let her see me, I do not know, but she did somehow.

"I am not going to tell you what sort of a meeting that was; I could not if I would. Of course, I told her I was innocent of poor Bob's death and she sobbed out her belief in me as I held her in my arms. At last she whispered her plan to me. I was to escape, and the dear girl shoved a file into my pocket as she talked.

"No one, she said, in Stockton would ever believe that I was innocent; and if I did not run away I would try to prove my innocence, and if she succeeded we would never marry any one else. Naturally, I said I would stand my trial, as I was innocent; but when Polly pressed me as to how I was to prove this, I did not know. She talked and begged, and at last I consented. So as Sheriff Hughes came back, she had to leave me.

"I did not like the job, but still I worked away with the file, and as the bars were pretty poor stuff, I got one of them out. I crawled through and reached the street, and then made my way along it towards the edge of the town. I was to strike out across the plains, hiding in the day-time and traveling at nights only. I reached the open country, and just about daylight lay down to sleep in a hollow, between two ridges. I could not sleep long however, and after a time I was lying there wide awake. I got so nervous at last that I made up my mind to go on, and started once more. I had not been walking very long, and, as you may suppose, I was taking advantage of every bit of cover that I could get, when I saw a long line of men riding over the plains toward me. With them were any number of dogs, for, although we had no bloodhounds in those days, there were lots of dogs who would bark at a stranger if they saw one.

"Gentlemen, my heart seemed to stand still. Although I didn't want to escape at first, now that I had, it seemed to me doubly bitter to be retaken. I do not know how to explain it to you, but the second capture was far worse than the first. But what could I do? There wasn't a tree for miles—there was no broken ground nor rocks to hide in. Nothing but that wide rolling plain, and that line of men slowly riding towards me. It made me feel sick.

"I took the only chance I had, and lay down in a hollow place where they might overlook me, and so I waited. I could hear the shouts of the men as they came nearer, hear the barking of the dogs, and I could do nothing. I tell you I seemed to fairly melt with perspiration. At last they came quite close. A dog saw me and began to bark. I sprang to my feet, and as I did so a man fired at me and shot me in the shoulder, which is stiff yet. This man was John Bogart, the deputy sheriff. Of course there was no fight—I had nothing to fight with. Sheriff Hughes came up, put me on a horse, and back we went to town. This time I had shackles fastened to my feet. My case was worse than before, because every one was now sure that I had killed poor Bob. I tell you I paid dearly for that hasty speech to him.

"Naturally my capture soon became known, and Polly, as she has told me since, was nearly beside herself at the result. She blamed herself for it all, especially as every one told her that my running away proved my guilt. The poor girl got sick with anxiety and fear, and had to take to her bed.

"Meantime, the time for my trial was coming mighty near, and I do not believe that a juryman could have been found in Sacramento to say that I was not guilty. In fact, any twelve men would have sentenced me without hearing the evidence. My shoulder bothered me not a little, too, and Bogart, the jailer, used to tell me, with a grin, I must get well in time for the 'ceremony,' as he called the hanging. Cheerful, wasn't it?

"One evening, Polly, who was getting a little stronger, was sitting on the porch of their house, when she saw a man walking up the street. She has always said she does not know why she did it, but something made her follow him. She just could not help it. She did follow him down a by-lane, until he reached a hillock of sand just outside of the town. On the further side of this, she saw him dig some things up which he put into his pockets. Then, after filling in the hole, he made his way back, passing close to where the girl was crouching behind a pile of rubbish, so close that she recognized him. She followed him again, and saw him walk toward the jail. Reaching that building, he went into a little house at one side, and Poll crept softly up, and looked through a crack between two of the boards.

"What she saw was enough to make her go to the sheriff's house as fast as she could walk. Hughes had gone to bed, but Polly insisted on his getting up and talking to her. When he heard her story, he put on his hat, went out and got three men he knew, and made his way with them to the house by the jail. Here they walked in, and quietly searched the room.

"I suppose you have guessed what they found. All of poor Bob's things—his watch, his money, a revolver with his name on it, and his pipe, were hidden away under a board in the floor under the bed. It was while they were looking at the things that a step was heard, and the door opened for a second. Before they could jump, the man had turned and run, only to fall into the arms of stout Mike Cassidy, the guard Hughes had left by the door, with orders to let any one in, but no one out; and when they hauled the man back into the room where the light was, Hughes had the pleasure of looking at his own deputy and jail keeper, John Bogart.

"To make a long story short, Bogart was the guilty man, and he took a more prominent part in the 'ceremony' than he had anticipated. As it afterwards turned out he had embezzled some money belonging to the county, and hearing that Bob had several thousand dollars with him which he was taking home, he had stolen up behind him in the street and crushed in his head with an iron bar. He might not have done it had he not heard of the quarrel between Bob and myself. In the morning, when the body was discovered, he had suggested that I was the murderer, and, of course, the suggestion was taken up. He confessed everything before he died.

"The next day Polly insisted on telling me the news, and naturally, she was allowed to. I am not going to say anything about that meeting, but after we had been together an hour Hughes came in, saying he wanted to congratulate me, too. It was not long before I was out on bail, and people could not do enough for me. I got cases as fast as I could take them, and it was not long before I was as prosperous as I had been poor before. As for Polly—why, if you have done smoking, we can join her in the parlor."—Alfred Balch, in N. Y. Ledger.

Sambo's Protest.

Congressman Cox, of New York, who is always full of anecdotes bearing upon the talking of the last census, asks his friends to believe that in the District of Columbia a certain census taker was making his official round, when he came to the house of a wealthy member of congress from New England. The door was opened by a black boy, to whom the white man began:

"What's your name?"

"Sambo, sah, am my Christian name."

"Well, Sambo, is your master a Christian?"

To which Sambo's indignant answer was:

"No, sah, my mahster am a member ob congress, sah."—New York Tribune.

Cool.

In 1863, General Franklin was put in military command of an expedition against Sabine Pass, on the coast of Texas. The expedition was not successful, and the ships returned to New Orleans. On the way thither there was one night a collision between a large sea-going steamer and the light river-boat used for headquarters. What followed is narrated by an officer of General Franklin's staff.

Our side was apparently smashed in. A panic seized the crew; captain, pilot, engineer, hands, all rushed for the steamer. Most of our headquarters company and officers followed the example. I was reading in the cabin. The crash and cries attracted my attention. I went on deck, and tried for a moment to restore order, but in vain. The soldiers on the steamer shouted.

"Come on board! come on board! You're sinking! There's a great hole in your side!"

The waves dashed our little boat against the side of the steamer, and the light planks of the wheel-house was grinding and crashing. I can easily understand how contagious is a panic. It was with a great effort I restrained myself from following the example set me. I knew, however, that my place was with the general, and I went in search of him. He was on the hurricane-deck, seated on the sky-light, quietly smoking a cigar.

"General," said I, "aren't you going to leave her?"

"I don't believe she'll sink," he replied.

"But she is an abandoned ship, sir; every one has left her."

"Have they? are you sure?"

"I'll make sure," I replied; and going to the wheel-house I found it deserted. Then I looked into the engine-room—I remember the engine looked so grim and stiff in its solitude.

When I reported the state of affairs to Franklin he consented to go. We found a quiet place aft, and as the waves tossed our light vessel up to a level with the steamer, he sprung upon her deck. I attempted to follow, but the vessel was not tossed high enough. So I watched my chance, and plunged head-foremost into a port-hole, where friendly hands caught me, and prevented me falling on the deck.

But our little steamer would not sink. Franklin at once ordered out the boats, secured the captain and the crew, and returned on board. The outer shell of the boat was crushed in, and she was leaking badly, but the inner ceiling was unhurt. I think the general never quite forgave me for persuading him to leave her.

The Broncho.

Some years ago I drove up to a stage station in San Pedro Valley, in Arizona, and the Mexican stock tender had had a hard time in rounding up his stage stock. His herd pony had been run until, as he stood there under the shade of a brush corral, covered with foam and dust, with his belly drawn up almost to his spine, and gasping occasionally as though it was his last, I felt sure I should see him die before I left the station. I was afterwards told by the stage boss, in a bluff matter of course way, in answer to my inquiry, that he had "pulled through all right; you can't kill them critters." and now I am perfectly positive that you cannot. As a saddle animal simply the broncho has no superior. The "lope" is a term that should never be applied to the motion in any other breed of horses. I have watched a herd of cow ponies being driven over the prairie where the undulations of the backs in the moving throng were as regular and easy as the rise and fall of the watery wave. The fox-trot, which is the habitual gait of all plainsmen, cow-boys and Indians, is easily cultivated in him, and his light supple frame accomodates itself naturally to the motion. This particular American horse lays claim to another quality, which in my estimation is not least, and that is his wonderful picturesqueness. He graces the Western landscape, not because he reminds us of the equine ideal, but because he comes of the soil, and has borne the heat and burden and the vicissitudes of all that pale of romance which will cling about the Western frontier. As we see him hitched to the plow or the wagon he seems a living protest against utilitarianism; but, unlike his red master, he will not go. He has borne the Moor, the Spanish conqueror, the red Indian, the mountain-man and the vaquero through all the glories of their career; but they will soon be gone, with all there heritage of gallant deeds. The pony must meekly enter the new regime. He must wear the collar of the new civilization and earn his oats by the sweat of his flank. There are no more worlds for him to conquer; now he must till the ground.—The Century.

Artificial Deformity.

From the New York Press.

The great trouble with the man of the present day is his feet. The average complexion is well enough but the average foot is a fright. Almost every man you see has an enormous protuberance on his big toe-joint, buttons, I think they call them, which is far from pleasing to the sight or helpful to the gait. I suppose this is occasioned chiefly by the high heels worn by very young men and very silly women. Nature intended the heel to be flat on the ground, but fashion not only hoists it up an inch or two, but sends it forward toward the middle of the foot. This of course jams the toes into a contracted space, and a growth which, if normal, would be all right, being abnormal seeks room where it most easily can find it, and the consequent is a disfigurement of a very essential and interesting portion of our anatomy.

I have found out a gift for my fair. It is not a ring of gold, nor flowers for her hair, nor pearls for her white neck, but Salvation Oil for her sore throat. She's a singing bird.

In all large communities persons are taking increased interest in the property insurance, and perhaps for that very reason are insuring their lives by using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, when they are first attacked with a cough or cold.

The house appropriations committee tackles the Cowles internal revenue bill.

Extraordinary but nevertheless true. We refer to the announcement of B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va., in which they propose to show working and energetic men how to make from $75 to $150 a month above expenses.

One more measure of retaliation against Canada is introduced in congress.

"'Brown's Bronchial Troches' are excellent for the relief of Hoarseness or Sore Throat. They are exceedingly effective."—Christian World, London, Eng.

St. Paul grocers threaten the produce commission men with the boycott.

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Never Again. St. Gibory, Ill., May 13, 1888. My wife was troubled with neuralgia and after using one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil was never troubled again. HENRY BECKEMEYER.

After All. Rutland, Ill., May 21, 1888. Have known cases of neuralgia given up by doctors to be cured by St. Jacobs Oil. J. M. SHAW, Druggist.

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The Legislature attempted to make a mountain out of a mole-hill when the House refused to pass Eugene Hay's resolution upon the admission of Dakota, because it contained the clause, "So long denied them by a Democratic congress." Because the House refused to pass the resolution does not alter the facts, and the republicans are not responsible for the blunders of the democratic party. The vote was a close one, however, 41 in favor of dropping the clause to 39 for adopting the resolution entire.

The Duluth & Winnipeg.

If our legislators, who now have under consideration a bill declaring the land grant of the Duluth & Winnipeg road forfeited, have any regard for the welfare of the state they will vote the bill down, and they will pass a bill extending the grant. This measure is not only fraught with the greatest importance to the northwest but to the whole state. The lands in question being inaccessible are now practically valueless and must remain so until the country is opened to settlement by a road. If the state was called upon to give half the lands for the improvement of the balance it would be largely the gainer, but it is only asked for a small fraction, moreover, the land in question has already been once given the D. & W. and in reallity all the state is asked to do is to remove all shadow of doubt upon their title thus permitting the managers of the D. & W. road to complete the line at an early date. Not only is the state the gainer in increased value of its remaining lands but in increased revenue to be derived from the taxes on thousands of dollars worth of property to be there acquired. Very short-sighted indeed will be the legislation that would attempt to hamper the D. & W. or to defeat its building, and we cannot believe that our legislature would permit so great an act of injustice to be done our state. There is no good reason why that grant should not be extended and there is every reason why it should be. The people of the whole state need this road for the benefits it would confer and especially does every farmer in the northwest need it as it means at least five cents per bushel more to him for his wheat. So far as we can find out it is the universal wish of everybody up here to have the D. & W. grant extended and if our representatives in the legislature wish to please their constituents they will do all in their power to assist the D. & W. road.

A LAND BILL.

A Bill Limiting the Claim of the Duluth & Winnipeg Railroad to Ninety thousand Acres of Swamp Lands.

St. Paul Pioneer Press.

A bill, said to be fathered by Senator Whiteman of Duluth, is soon to be introduced in one house or the other of the state legislature, confirming the claim of the Duluth& Winnipeg railroad to 90,000 acres of swamp lands in the northern part of the state. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railroad and Kindred forces are preparing to defeat the bill.

It is claimed by the Manitoba road that the legislature four years ago granted those 90,000 acres of swamp lands, which is all the swamp land the state has left, to the Brainerd & Northwestern railroad, which is nothing more or less than the Manitoba road under a different name. The claim of the Duluth & Winnipeg road to the lands is based on an enactment of the legislature ten years ago. The Duluth & Iron Range railroad has also claimed the lands by virtue of a grant from the legislature six years ago. All these grants were conditioned upon the building of certain portions of the road within specified time. The dispute was put in shape for the courts a month ago when Gov. McGill issued patents for two sections of the land to the Duluth & Winnipeg, and the Brainerd & Northwestern began suit. Judge Stearns of Duluth recently decided in favor of the Duluth & Winnipeg, and the appeal from his decision is now pending. If the legislature passes the proposed bill regranting to the Duluth & Winnipeg, that will settle it.

Ex-Mayor Austin of Fergus Falls arrived in St. Paul last night. It is said that he is here to help fight the bill. He is president of the Duluth, Fergus Falls & Southern railroad, which has a line surveyed from Fergus Falls, through Perham to Leech Lake, where it will connect with the Brainerd & Northwestern. Mr. Austin denies that he or his corporation is in any way interested in the fight. Perhaps he isn't, but it looks as if he were. He had not been at the Merchants hotel half an hour last nigh before he took Senator Compton, his fellow townsman, by the arm and led him to the elevator. The two were closeted up stairs until after 10 o'clock.

Mr. Austin says he thinks his road will be built this year. He also says with a show of knowingness, that the Brainerd & Northwestern, eighty miles of which has already been laid between Crookston and Fosston, will be completed this year, and that it will be connected with the Manitoba's line to Duluth by a line to be laid from Hinckley to Brainerd. The Manitoba has recently surveyed a line from Duluth to Leech Lake, which will connect with Mr. Austin's road, making an air line from Fergus Falls to Duluth, but this, Mr. Austin thinks will not be built this year.

MILLIONS IN LAND.

The Duluth & Winnipeg Swamp Grant Before a House Committee.

GORDON E. COLE AND W. P. WARNER REPRESENT THE RAILROAD.

What Are Claimed to be the Equities of the Case.

A Boodle Lobby Reported to be Organized Already.

St. Paul Globe.

The committee on public lands of the house held a most important meeting yesterday afternoon, from 3 until 6, on the Lightly bill to forfeit the land grant of the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad company. The meeting was public, and representatives of all the interests involved were invited to be present.

In opening the meeting Chairman Crossfield noted the receipt of petitions from Kittson and Polk Counties protesting against the passage of the forfeiture bill. Gordon E. Cole, as attorney for the Duluth & Winnepeg, then addressed the meeting, first relating the granting by the state in 1875 to the Duluth & Iron Range of swamp lands to the amount of "ten sections per mile for each mile completed; to be selected within ten miles on each side of the road;" and in case sufficient land was not to be found within these limits, the company to have the right to select the balance due it from ungranted swamp lands in St. Louis, Lake and Cook Counties. The company was to complete its road within five years. In 1876 the state extended the time for this completion three years. In 1878 the state granted to the Duluth & Winnipeg such lands as the Duluth & Iron Range might forfeit and an additional grant of ten sections per mile. In 1883 the state reaffirmed the Duluth & Iron Range grant of 1875. Mr. Cole cited these points, and then noted that in the act of 1878 the use of the words "additional time" might be implied to give the Duluth & Winnipeg ten years more than the Iron Range act of 1875, and thus make its grant yet unforfeitable; and he added:

"Under these grants (1878) the Duluth & Winnipeg began its surveys, did certain grading and expended hundreds of thousands of dollars in good faith. But in 1881, owing to the influence of unfriendly legislation, capital which might have been invested in the road was frightened away, and the progress of the road necessarily delayed. As to the charge that the road, after its original survey, changed its line, I may say that this was done with the wise intention of securing a grade of fifteen feet to the mile instead of fifty feet." He pointed out how

LACK OF CAPITAL

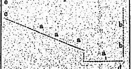
had kept the road back, but that in 1888, gaining some headway, it had completed twenty miles, and was already entitled to 125,000 acres of the grant. Furthermore, he held that while the granting act of 1878 made a time limit, it contained no provision for the forfeiture of the grant. He considered the case from the point of the equities. The road, if completed, would be 350 miles in length, and throw open a vast and fertile region to markets of easy access. It proposed to traverse a valuable pine, mineral and agricultural region now suffering for lack of rail facilities. The lands concerned in the grant could be of no value to the state for the school fund, since they were without value if railroads did not traverse them. The greatest profit the state could ever desire from them was by making them, through such a grant as this, open to settlement. Besides, the construction of this road meant a new and powerful rival for the Canada Pacific, giving for northwest grain a short and speedy route to the great waterways and the natural channel of trade to Europe. No other road was proposing to open this great valley, and no imperative duty rested upon the legislature to declare these lands forfeited. The case should be left with the courts. In closing, he said with emphasis:

"I am informed that the attempt to hamper and destroy this road is being made by a certain railroad company whose territory is invaded."

Mr. Stone—The Duluth & Iron Range does not recognize that it has forfeited any of its grant and is not interested in this controversy. (To Gen. Cole) Do you refer to the Duluth & Iron Range as trying to injure your road?

Gen. Cole—I do not.

W. P. Warner, of the Duluth & Winnipeg, said that it was clearly the intention of the legislature in the act of 1883 to recognize the Duluth & Iron Range grant and the Duluth & Winnipeg grant as two distinct things, and not involved with each other.



a a—Duluth & Winnipeg.
b b—Duluth & Iron Range.
c—Crookston.
d—Duluth.
e—Winnipeg.

The two grants of ten sections per mile, as seen by this diagram of the relative positions of the two roads, are, on Mr. Warren's construction, distinct and relate to different sections of the country. He held that there was no controversy between the two roads as to their grants. The Duluth & Winnipeg asked for nothing new; simply an affirmation of the old grant. A bill to this effect would soon be presented. It was necessary for the securing of building capital that the title of the road to these grants should be made secure. Nothing was to be gained by forfeiture except the crippling of a great enterprise which promised to be of immense value to the state.

Desultory talk followed, after which the committee adjourned until next Wednesday, when prominent Duluth parties will be heard.

THE LEGAL POSITION

of the Duluth & Winnipeg is well stated by Mr. Warner as follows:

"After considering all questions which have occured to me as being material, I am of opinion (1) that the State of Minnesota became the owner of the swamp lands involved on May 12, 1860; (2) that the legislature of that state had, prior to the adoption of the constitutional amendment of Nov. 8, 1881, power to promote construction of railroads by donations of those lands; (3) that upon the passage of the act of March 9, 1878, the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad company became ipso facto vested with a title to the lands referred to in that act, subject, however, to a condition precedent until Feb. 18, 1879; (4) that such title will not become or be divested by failure to build the proposed road within the period limited for so doing by said act; (5) that, if the road be built before such title shall have been divested by judicial or legislative action, the forfeiture incurred by failure to build it within the prescribed period cannot be enforced at all; (6) that the act of March 6, 1883, as well as the one of March 10, 1885, relating to the grant of the Duluth & Iron Range railroad company, do not affect any rights established by the grant of March 9, 1879; (7) that the act of March 10, 1885, in relation to the St. Paul, Brainerd & Northwestern railroad company, is void, and, whether void or not, does not affect any rights established by the grant of March 9, 1878."

Neither Mr. Lightly nor any of the parties alleged to be unfriendly to the road made any statement to the committee yesterday.

TALK OF A LOBBY.

In connection with the bill it is stated that the real opposition to the measure will not come before the committee, but be exerted through a lobby now alleged to be organized with an exchequer containing $15,000, to be used in greasing itching palms. Involving as the grant does the right of way through an incalculably valuable piece of territory, and conflicting as it will with another powerful system, the fight in the house promises to be as lively and notorious as the late senatorial episode. The public lands committee appears to be well satisfied that as far as time limits are concerned that the Duluth & Winnipeg has made its grant liable to forfeiture, but that in equity it may be more just to consider the spirit of the law instead of the exact letter. The entire country north of the Northern Pacific has monetary interest in the defeat of the pending bill that may be expected to counterpose the the alleged golden ducats of the opposition. However it is, all the indications are that the great fight over the bill will be in the lobby.

Duluth & Winnipeg.

Winnipeg Sun.

A Winnipeg gentleman just returned from the south brings the good news that the construction of the Duluth & Winnipeg railway will be proceeded with this year. To the Winnipeg gentleman Mr. Fisher, president of the company, stated that the company had at last succeeded in overcoming the opposition of the St. P. M. & M. in the courts, and had obtained the land grant. For six years, Mr. Jim Hill, president of the St. P. M. & M., and would-be "friend" of Manitoba, had succeeded in obstructing the construction of the Duluth & Winnipeg railway by various means. He has fought them strenuously in the courts and also in the financial markets in New York. When a company of capitalists had been formed to build the railway, then Mr. Hill would threaten to parallel the road and thus balk conconstruction. At last, however, a syndicate of New York and St. Paul capitalists has been formed capable of building the road forthwith. President Fisher is very anxious to get into this country. He says it is a recognized fact that the wheat belt of America is continually moving north.

Grand Forks Daily Herald: Daniel O'Connor, of Crookston, is in town. Daniel bought two lots from Frank Church this morning for $1,000. The lots are situated in proximity to the Manitoba depot, he tells us. Daniel has something else on his mind, tho', paramount to lots—he has discovered a method of making binders out of straw that is destined to revolutionize the twine trade. Those intimately acquainted with Mr. O'Connor are cognizant of the fact that in speaking Dan'l pays no attention to speed—the faster the better. In regard to his invention he briefly remarked—Itellyou, thattheresmillionsinit—I'monmywayto the Minnesota legislature tohavethe thingsanctioned and thenlookoutforsqualls.

Farm Lands.

Northwestern Agriculturist.

An Eastern correspondent asks what The Agriculturist thinks of the prospect of an advance in the price of Minnesota and Dakota farm lands. He is probably a "speculator" with wild land on his hands, which is not paying as good an income as the "Western Mortgages," which some of the Eastern papers are worrying so much about. The Agriculturist belives that the price of good agricultural lands, well located near railroads, will advance steadily during the next five years. There is a good deal of unsettled land yet, and land is more plenty than buyers, but good public lands that can be had free are scarce and are growing scarcer. Emigration does not slacken, and the high price of wheat is attracting attention again to the Northwest, where the farmer gets as liberal a reward and as quick and sure a return as anywhere.

A combination of circumstances has kept Northwestern land low. Low prices of all leading product have ruled for several years. Crops have been only fair. Several severe winters have followed each other. California and the South have consequently "boomed," on the strength of climate mainly. But peeple have learned that man cannot live on climate and flowers, and have also learned that no country has perfect conditions. Advantages are sure to be balanced by disadvantages. It looks very much as if, during the next few years, the Northwest would take its turn at a prosperous period. Its cities have had a marvellous growth, and all its material intrests have grown in a wonderful way, except its agriculture. This, except in the direction of the dairy, has not in most localities kept pace with the rest of the procession.

Probably the most unfortunate condition for the farmers, was the fact that when wheat price went down, and those who could turned attention to cattle, the price of beef began to decline, until in 1885, it reach its lowest ebb. Thus, those who put money into cattle hoping to find a profit in them, which they had failed to find a profit in wheat, were disappointed. Now, with a fair prospect of good prices for grain and higher prices for beef, there is a better feeling, and fewer farms for sale.

The price of land depends on the kind of farmers who occupy it. Its intrinsic value depends on the profit that can be made out of it. If land lies in the neighborhood of thrifty farmers who are making money, it will command a better price than land surrounded by a shiftless lot, who do not succeed because they do not know how to farm. The kind of stock kept on a farm goes a good ways towards deciding the price it will bring in market. If four acres will feed a grade Shorthorn steer which will sell at 6¼ cents per pound, at the St Paul Transfer, and net the owner $55 to $60, they will earn a good interest on $25 per acre and pay taxes; with a scrub steer on the same land, which would not bring over $25 to $30, the price of the land would drop materially from these figures.

Another point, which has more to do with the value of land than is generally supposed, is the distance from the local market and from the large cities which furnish, for the present, the final market for farm products. Every mile grain has to be hauled to reach the local market costs money, and the time spent on the road to town, if the farm is far away, cuts a large figure before the end of the year in the time roll of the farm.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The Northwest News: Hon. W. R. Roberts, the representative from Marshall county, Minn., is a live, intelligent and broad-gauge gentleman who looks after the best intrests of all his constituents. He made a good impression upon the representatives from this city and Polk county, who were chaperoned by Mr. C. W. Nash, a host in himself.

Star and Times: Lew. Freeman and daughter, of Grand Forks D. T., were guests of J. B. Jones and family last week. Mr. Freeman's prosperity in the west has not put him beyond the reach of his old time Hudson friends.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Oklahoma. A BOOK giving full description and information containing three MAPS. Send stamps for circulars.
[89-44] A. BASS & CO., McPherson, Kan.

D. D. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
COUNTY ATTORNEY,
OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINNESOTA.

P. C. SCHMIDT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. | MONEY TO LOAN
Crookston - Minn

H. STEENERSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Crokston, Minn

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,
Graduate McGill University, Montreal.
LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.
Office on Second Street, Crookston.

THE CROOKSTON
AUCTION AND COMMISSION
STORE

SECOND HAND GOOD of all kinds Beght and Fold Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS

And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BERTHIAUM AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,
BROADWY, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN.,
Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

D. H. BATES,
—DEALER IN—
Lumber, Building Paper,
PAINTS, OILS,
DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED
MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,
(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)
AND THE CELEBRATED
WINONA PLOWS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,
CARMAN, - - - MINN

1887. 1889.
Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Prices very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.

A. P. HOLAND
(Successor to S. S. Johnson.)
PHOTOGRAPHER
COPYING and ENLARGING
in all sizes and first-class work guaranteed.
PICTURE FRAMES
made to order, on short notice.
Any work in my line neatly and promptly executed at lowest living rates.
☞ GIVE ME A CALL. ☜
Studio opposite Post Office,
Robert Street. - - Crookston, Minn.

New Tonsorial Parlors
—AND—
BATH ROOMS,
J. E. BRADLEY Proprietor.
Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.
Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. GIVE ME A CALL.

D. H. FISK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND LOAN AGENT.
☞ Collections a Specialty. ☜
FERTILE, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA.

M. M. VAN DYKE,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office corner of Main and Second Streets,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINNESOTA

DR. M. WATTS.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office over Merchants' Bank.
☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

Scandia-American
BANK.
Crookston, - Minn.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$200,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:
Carl Hendricksen, President.
G O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

C. O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thoreen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton.
A. E. Johnson.	St. Paul.

DENTISTRY!
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET. CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

Crookston Nurseries
Established in 1879
Tree Claim Stock
A SPECIALTY.
I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices.
FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

Missing Money

Wabasha Herald.

F. B. Netzer, of Stillwater, filed a suit in the United States circuit court yesterday against the American Express Company, American Surety Company and T. B. Childs its agent. The complainant states that at various times during the last fifteen years he has been employed by the defendant, the American Express Company, as local agent and messenger. Dec. 1, 1888, the company reported that it had lost a money package containing $1,500. It also suspended plaintiff from duty, and shortly after discharged him, expressing to his friends and many other persons a suspicion of the plantiff's guilt. Upon enlisting his services with the defendant in February 1888, as it required, he gave bonds in the sum of $3,000, the American Surety Company for an annual consideration, issuing the bond to the Express Company. After plaintiff's discharge, Childs, as agent for the Surety, persisted in accusing him of stealing the package and made a statement to the effect. The plaintiff charges Childs with taking undue interest in the affair, and working with the express company to lay the guilt upon him, doing what damage either could by inquiries in localities where the plaintiff had a perfect reputation as to honesty and integrity. While the plaintiff was living at the Sawyer House Stillwater, and away on an errand at Minneapolis, the said Childs, under the guise of an officer, entered plaintiff's room, and, advertising his mission to every one with whom he came in contact, proceeded to search the room He informed every-body that he was searching for the stolen package, there by disgracing and dishonoring the plaintiff. Netzer alleges that he knows nothing of the stolen or lost package. He concludes his bill by asking damages in the sum of $25,000 for the loss of reputation and former good name and standing, alleging that he cannot obtain employment by reason of the damaging statements made against him. —Globe.

Mr. Netzer is well known in this city and has always stood high and borne an unblemished reputation. On a mere suspision based upon the slightest of grounds he was branded as a thief, and himself and family subjected to all manner of indignities, the result of which was to establish his innocence beyond a doubt. We wish him the highest success in the action which he has commenced. It is time the fact was established that a man.s character is too sacred a thing to be meddled with on no other grounds than those of suspicion.

Change in Business.

Messrs. Morrissey Bro's intend to make a change in their business January 1st, 1389, and ALL ACCOUNTS MUST BE SETTLED by Dec. 15th to save adding costs. MORRISSEY BROS., Crookston Foundry & Machine Shop.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston.
[16-tf.]

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

MONOPOLY BROUGHT TO TIME

Since handling the Red River Roller Mills Flours:

Best	$3 15
2d Grade	2 90
3d "	2 50
4th "	1 50

HACK & GALLASCH.

California Wines and Brandies.

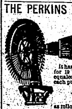
Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at whole sale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

TO THE LADIES.

For 50 cents Mrs. Davis will cut you a Dress Pattern, perfect fit guaranteed. No refitting required. Call at Mrs. Cowing's residence. [36-tf]

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.
OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

THE PERKINS WIND MILL.



BUY THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY

It has been in constant use for 19 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a

WARRANTY

as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill, sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.
We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.
AGENTS WANTED.
Send for Catalogues, Circulars and Prices.
Address PERKINS WIND MILL & AX CO., Mishawaka, Ind.

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price, Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Bessie streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor. Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Rev. W. H. Medlar, pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets. at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 3:00 p. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad, pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. F. E. Fayalle, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

CITY HACK LINE

NO. 1.

The only first-class hacks in the city. Meets all trains. Calls promptly attended to by day or night. Also transfer to Red Lake Falls or any part of the couty.

Office cor. of Third and Main Sts., at Browns Livery Stable.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

FRANK CHURCH, Proprietor.

TURNER FADDEN, Manager. [86-tf]

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law.

SECOND STREET. CROOKSTON

A. C. WILKINSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

(Successor to H. A. Wilkinson.)

Room 5, Funnet Block } Crookston, Minn.

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

G. G. HENAULT

Practical Dentist

SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

G. G. HENAULT.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

CROOKSTON

CREAMERY,

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

The Crookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us.

Clifton Hotel

JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.

Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,

ST. PAUL, - - - MINN.

[32-tf]

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON MINN., FEBRUARY 21, 1889.

Proceedings of the Board of County Commissioners.

COUNTY AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
Polk County,
Crookston, Jan. 30th, 1889.

The board met pursuant to adjournment. All members present except Com'r Johnson. The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

The school petitions of Michael St. Aubin, Peter Bankind et al, M. W. Johnson et al, were rejected.

The s½ sec. 24, town 153, range 47, was attached to school district No. 71.

The official bond of Henry Shepard as coroner was approved.

The school petition of Bernard Rodrique was granted, and his farm, to-wit: Se¼ sec. 15, tp. 150, range 45, was detached from school district No. 20 and attached to school district No. 105.

The school petition of O. Marcil was presented and a hearing set at the next session of the board.

The official bond of C. O. Christianson as judge of probate, was approved.

The sum of $34.80 was ordered refunded the M. & N. Elevator Co. for penalty and costs added to personal tax of 1887, in addition to an abatement previously ordered.

The tax application of Johnson & Stephens was granted and the taxes cancelled.

The tax application of C. O. Lizee was rejected.

The auditor presented the financial statement which was examined and ordered published.

The annual reports of sheriff, clerk of court, register of deeds and superintendent of schools were read and ordered placed on file.

The sum of two thousand dollars was apportioned of the current tax collections (undistributed) and ordered placed at the credit of the county poor fund.

On motion the county auditor was appointed a sub-committee of one for purchasing supplies.

The following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That a resolution adopted by this board in 1888, whereby the county poor funds were separtated into five separate district funds, be and the same is hereby rescinded, and all poor funds collected by the County Treasurer shall be credited to the general county poor fund.

The following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That a resolution adopted by a former board of county commissioners whereby the general county bridge fund was subdivided into five separate district bridge funds, corresponding with each commissioner's district be and the same is hereby resolved annulled and rescinded, and the auditor and treasurer are hereby directed to close said district accounts and credit the general county bridge fund with the amounts found as the credit of said district funds.

Messrs. Hunt and Rinehart were appointed a committee on St. Hilaire bridge repairs, and Messrs. Kirsch and Rinehart a committee to examine the bridge at East Grand Forks, and Crookston township.

The following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That pursuant to a recent act of our state legislature, this board shall issue the bonds of the county of Polk in the sum of twenty thousand dollars for the purpose of funding the floating indebtedness of said county, and be it further

Resolved, That the county auditor be and he is hereby directed to advertise for bids for said issue of bonds. Said bonds to be issued in a series of $1,000 each, bearing interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum.

The school petition of Hugh McDonald was granted, and secs. 4,5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 16, 17, 18, tp. 152, range 48, were detached from school district No. 98, and organized as district No. 30.

The following monthly allowances were made to county paupers:

To Mrs. Runnestad, of Lessor, $8 for two months.

Mrs. B. Peterson, of Winger, $5 for two months.

Tollef Nelson, of Garden, for boarding a pauper child, $8 per month.

Nels Nelson, of Hill River tp., $10 per month.

The tax applications of Jas. Roseau and Oscar H. Olson were granted.

A committee of the whole proceeded to compare the vouchers on file in the auditor's office, and finding same correct, cancelled and destroyed the same.

The following poor aid allowances were made, all in 4th district:

Nels Nelson, $15.00 per month until April 1st, 1889.

Mrs. Carie Bergland, $6.00 per month until April 1st, 1889.

Mrs. Anderson, $6.00 per month until April 1st, 1889.

Mrs. Fangstrom, $5.00 per month until April 1st, 1889.

Mrs. Mazreall, $10.00 per month until April 1st, 1889.

Mrs. King, $10.00 per month until April 1st 1889.

Frank Vallen Claur, $10.00 per month until April 1st, 1889.

C. C. Breyette, $5.00 per month until April 1st, 1889.

Nels Hendrickson, $5.00 per month until April 1st, 1889.

Mrs. Peter Nood, $8.00 per month until April 1st, 1889.

Amelia Grandon, $5.00 per month until April 1st, 1889.

The sum of twenty dollars was appropriated out of the county poor fund to Andrew Erickson, of Wylie P. O. for board and care of a pauper in the 4th district.

The unpaid poor aid granted Emory Boire was cancelled.

The list of names for grand and petit jury lists were selected and placed on file.

The following bills were allowed:

Dan'l Patterson, constable fees	$ 14 15
J M Hanson, justice fees	2 00
H Shepard, coroner's fees	27 95
" constable fees	2 45
M Staska, special constable fees	3 55
Frank Cernousek, justice fees	3 70
C S Spendley, justice fees	5 90
G H Holt, constable fees	6 00
Dan'l Patterson " "	15 00
" " "	18 95
T Bowman & Co., mdse. to Knute Onstad, pauper	32 85
Dan Patterson, constable fees	8 45
A D Kelly, justice fees	3 10
N A Mott, constable fees	21 26
John S King, " "	4 50
C A Brown and D Dwyer, constable fees	16 85
H L Gaylord, justice fees	2 00
" "	2 75
W G Hunt, "	2 05
Dennis Dwyer, witness fees in justice court	1 12
Frank J Cerenusek, witness fees in justice court	5 81
Martin Williams, constable fees	14 80
John S Dwyer, justice fees	13 80
Thos Murry, prison guard	6 00
J M Hanson, justice fees	2 90
Frank Richier, constable fees	8 90
Paul P Bodine, publishing com's proceedings	6 24
J P Johnson & Co., mdse. to a pauper, Eva Johnson	10 00
Pioneer Press Co. office supplies for probate judge	3 75
Walter Clark, medical attendance on paupers	15 02
O C Bergland, road work in the town of Fairfax	19 25
N O Paulsrud, sheriff's fees	6 15
G W Lewis, justice fees	19 30
J S Lange, serving school notices	3 80
Geo M Swift, justice fees	1 20
Geo Bunzy, constable fees	2 45
Fred Anderson, boarding jury	14 05
C S Spendley, justice fees	3 30
J M Hanson, witness fees	4 48
J P Johnson & Co., mdse. to a pauper, Mrs. Runnestrand	10 00
N O Paulsrud, sheriff fees	182 50
" serving school notices	43 00
O H Lueden, County Treasurer, postage and cash book	11 75
Nils F Woodstrom, prison guard	4 00
G Gunderson, " "	2 00
J H & A Locken, clothing to prisoners	4 00
J H & A Locken, mdse. to pauper, P H Olson	8 80
J H & A Locken, mdse. to pauper, A Jensen	10 88
J E O'Brien & Co., handcuff keys for sheriff	2 40
N O Paulsrud, sheriff fees	250 80
F J Duffy, printing	9 27
Horace Labree, service as interpreter	1 12
J M Hanson, justice fees	7 25
" "	6 25
G H Holt, constable fees	2 35
C S Spendley, justice fees	7 05
O A Lucken, Co. Treasurer, postal cards and stationery	44 70
O W Brink, witness fees	4 48
H G Tweeten, boarding prisoners in county jail	26 28
H N Tweeten, boarding prisoners in county jail	13 71
E F Elliot, postage, freight and express	9 60
Pioneer Press Co., stationery	1 70
Geo L Grey, serving school notices	11 30
David Welch, guarding prison	8 00
J H & A Locken, mdse. to pauper	5 00
Jas E Morrisy, repairs at court house and jail	2 40
M E Kirsch, serving school notices	6 50
LaDue & Co., freight and ex. on list books	3 65
Pioneer Press Co., naturalization record	16 50
F D Van Allen, water for county jail and court house	2 40
G W Peake, mdse. for jail	10 90
J G McGrew, printing and stationery	83 46
C O Knappen, printing and stationery	6 24
W E McKenzie, printing and stationery	124 90
Hugh Thompson, com's fees	22 20
M E Kirsch, " "	35 80
Remi Cota, keeping E Boire, a pauper	10 00
A Farras, coffin and burial of Emory Boire, pauper	13 97
N O Paulsrud, wood for sheriff's office from April 27th to date	40 50
Martin Purcell, justice fees	34 45

Remainder of claims on file were referred to the proper committee for investigation.

Board adjourned sine die.

P. J. MCGUIRE, Co. Auditor.

Farm, Stock and Home: A daily press dispatch says that three large trunk factories in Racine, Wis., have had to close down lately, throwing 300 hands out of work, because of the recent advance in rail rates west of the Missouri river. The factories had large orders from Colorado and the Pacific slope, which they could not fill and pay the present rates of freight. The railroads interested in this latest "protection to American labor," were built by public bounty, and were given land sufficient for half a dozen empires. Their promoters and officers have grown fabulously rich, and their patrons have ever been extorted from. But it's all right; the people are getting at this sort of thing in fine shape. They are sending up to the United States Senate from all parts of the country railroad presidents, makers of ficticious values and partners in trusts and combines, and these men go to the front accompanied by the glad acclaims of a rejoicing people, therefore all must be well, and such must be the right kind of men to send there, for is not "the voice of the people the voice of God."

Comfort on the Farm.

Northwestern Agriculturist.

The mildness of the winter has shown the possibilities of this climate for comfort on the farm. While there have been no storms or severe cold, and nearly every day has been bright, clear and comfortable for out-of-door work, there has been no rain or mud to interfere with such work as it is desirable to do in winter. The clear, bracing, health-giving air is such as few other climates can boast of. A moderate northern winter is beyond comparison the most healthful and the most comfortable known to any climate. A mild winter in this latitude is simply delightful. A severe and stormy one seems long, and continued excessive cold is trying, if exposure to it is necessary, but such winters are trying in any climate, and cause as much grumbling and apparently as much suffering in California or Florida as they do in Maine or Minnesota. No climate is perfect, and those who leave any locality simply to find comfort, will search in vain. There is no valid reason for selling out property and moving from the locality where years of labor have been spent and strong friendship established, except to recover lost health. Few know the value of friends and good name which is earned by every man who lives an honorable life among his neighbors. All this is forfeted in removing to a strange locality, where a new start in life must be taken. The disadvantages of the present home are ever present, and the attractions of some far off place look rosy, but there is no paradise on earth. The nearest to it is a happy and comfortable home, earned by honest effort, and that is within the reach of every industrious farmer in the Northwest who has health. The Northwest is a good place to live. It is progressing rapidly and safely, and next five years are certain to record such marked improvement as will place its agriculture at the front, and advance the value of its fertile lands.

Frosted Wheat for Seed.

Northwestern Agriculturist.

A recent inquiry regarding the value of frosted wheat for seed indicates what may be a common mistake regarding the extent to which the seed influences the plant which it produces. The writer says: "I have tested grain similar to the samples sent, and it has germinated and grown nicely, coming on again after being cut back two and three times; still some maintain it will not mature even if it does germinate." Another correspondent says that he "has been told that plants will grow from frosted wheat, but just about the blossoming time it withers and dies."

As is well known, the seed consists of a tiny plant and nourishment enough to sustain it until in growth it can develop root enough to furnish its own food supply. As a rule, the seed contains more food-material than is just sufficient for its needs, so that if a seed be planted too deep, it can yet live to reach the surface. If, as reported in the above case, the seed germinates, and puts forth roots and green leaves, it is independent of the seed and if it should fail to mature, the cause must be looked for in conditions that have developed after germination. The trouble is that even in fields badly touched with the frost the amount of damage is uneven; many grains of wheat seem to be deprived of all vitality, while others are scarcely harmed. I have noticed, too that many grains that are badly shriveled germinate readily, while at times plump grain refuse to grow—although as a rule the plump grain grows much the best.

These facts point to the conclusion that it is not wise to condemn wheat as useless for seed because it is somewhat shriveled; on the contrary, whenever doubt exists of vitality of seed, a few hundred grains planted in a box and placed in a warm room will give a good idea of the percentage of groth.

In the frosted area much more care than usual should be given to preparation and seeding, so that every condition which the farmer can control will be favorable to germination.

CHAS. A. KEFFER.

Farm, Stock and Home: Colorado has got a new United States Senator. He is now and has been for several years in receipt of an annual salary of $30,000 as the attorney for two railroads, both of which are interested in the advanced rates west of the Missouri, which is noticed in another paragraph in this paper. With the United States Senate filled with bank presidents, owners and attorneys, and with partners in all kinds of capitalistic confederations, there should be no doubt about the interests of the common people being zealously guarded by that body.

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SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

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Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot at a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, snuff. Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

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FENCING.

Cannot injure or tear stock. Comparatively cheapest fencing made. Is endorsed by every one who uses it. Strongest, most visible and only safe fence.

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Farm Machinery and Implements

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Horses bought and sold on commission.

Everything neat and nobby.

Feeding a specialty.

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in connection which I will attend to in person.

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CASH DEALERS IN

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Get their prices and you will say so.

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YELLOWSTONE PARK.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
8:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m.
8:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
11:10 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
12:22 a. m.	Little Falls	3:00 "
1:10 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
4:35 p. m.	Ashland	6:20 p. m.
4:35 "	Duluth	7:50 a. m.
6:10 a. m	Winnipeg Jc.	8:40 p. m.
9:31 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
11:25 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
1:11 p. m.	Grafton	2:21 "
5:20 "	Pembina	12:32 "
6:00 "	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

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W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
Grand Forks.

CHAS. S. FEE,
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St. Paul. Minn.

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.
In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Soren Johnson deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Soren Johnson, late of the County of Polk, deceased, that the Judge of the Probate Court of said county will hear, examine, and adjust claims and demands against said estate at his office in Crookston, in said county, on the first Monday of each month for four successive months commencing with April 1st 1889, and that six months from the 1st day of February 1889 have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims.

HANS C. JOHNSON,
Executor of the estate of Soren Johnson deceased.

[41-44]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 24th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. land office, at Crookston, Minn., on March 12, 1889, viz: ELLING ELLINGSON, H'd 3,673 for the ne¼, S. 22, T. 147, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: K. S. Aker, P. J. Kopperud, John G. Olson and Carl Olson, all of Nellisville, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witness of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[41-46] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,

ATTY'S-AT-LAW,

McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Minn.

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St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry,

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DIRECT AND POPULAR LINE

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FOR ALL POINTS SOUTH AND EAST.

THE ONLY LINE RUNNING TO THE THREE GREAT CITIES OF MONTANA,

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For Maps, and general information inquire of your own Ticket Agent, or

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A. MANVEL, V. P. & G. M.
W. S. ALEXANDER, G. T. M

New Time Card.

SOUTH.

Arrive.	PASSENGER.	Depart.
5:40 a. m. daily.	—	11:40 p. m. daily
	FREIGHTS.	
8:45 p. m. daily.		7:00 a. m. daily Except Sunday.
	WEST.	
	PASSENGER.	
11:30 p. m. daily.		5:50 a. m. daily
	FREIGHTS.	
4:55 p. m. daily.		3:30 a. m. daily Except Sunday.
	NORTH—MIXED.	
10:30 p. m. daily.		6:30 a. m. daily
	ST. HILAIRE.	
4:00 p. m. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays		10:45 a. m

FOSSTON LINE.

Trains leave Crookston Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays at 7:30 a. m. arriving at Fosston at 11:30 a. m. Returning same day, leave Fosston at 2:30 p. m., arriving at Crookston at 4:00 p. m

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.

TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

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Polk County Journal.

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SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
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1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
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1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

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Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

FAMILY WASHING

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MONEY

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MONEY

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Always on hand at the Lowest Rates. Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,

Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

M. G. Peterson, of the town of Garden, writes us under date of Feb. 18th, requesting the publication of a letter that he received from Senator Sampson on the clerk of the court bill. As the Senator has been unjustly attacked in the matter, and his motives misconstrued, we gladly publish his statement in relation thereto:

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
Senate Chamber,
St. Paul, Feb. 9, 1889.

M. G. PETERSON, ESQ.:

DEAR SIR:—I received yours, dated Feb. 7th, 1889, and also the strong remarks you made against me, which you would not have done if you had not seen the Crookston Times, and you are asking for information relating to the bill I introduced, S. F. No. 86, and about its passage, which I will state. I introduced the bill Jan. 22d, 1889, to repeal Sec. 4, Chapter 254, special laws of 1885, relating to the clerk of the district court only. This bill brings our clerk of court in Polk County on the same footing as other clerks of courts in the state, which I thought was right, and I can't see no reason for saying that I hurried that bill through, as it was nine days in the hands of the lawmakers, as I recollect it, and on Jan. 1st, 1889, had not reached the Governor, so I think that the Crookston Times must have dictated for themselves.

I am not interested in any "woodchuck" or steal, and don't want to be placed before the people in that light. I consider myself as a servant before a mass of people, which I represent, and don't pretend to know the "bottom" of all bills which I receive, but certainly do my best for my constituents and will correct any bill which I find does an injustice to the people. I hope this will give you a fair understanding, and the journal of the senate will testify that I have told you the truth.

Very respectfully yours,
B. SAMPSON.

ARGUING THEIR CLAIMS.

THE DULUTH & WINNIPEG LAND GRANT.

The Legislative Committee on Public Lands Hear the Arguments of Both Sides on the Claim of the Company.

St. Paul Dispatch.

Representative Lightly's bill to declare a forfeiture of the swamp land grant of the Duluth & Winnipeg Railroad company came up again before the committee on public lands yesterday afternoon. There was in attendance a large delegation from the northwestern part of the state, and especially from the upper Red River Valley, and also one from the northeastern part of the state, comprising mostly citizens of Duluth. These delegations came down to protest against the passage of the forfeiture bill. The spokesman of the Red River Valley delegation was Mr. Steenerson, one of the ablest lawyers of that part of the state, residing at Crookston. Mr. Steenerson's position was that the farmers in his section of the country required a shorter and competing route to the lake. He said they were now compelled to pay not less than 10 cents a bushel in order to get their grain to Duluth, notwithstanding the fact that the same grain was carried from Duluth to New York city for 7½ cents; and he said that this state of things would continue until the farmers of that region had an independent competing route to Duluth. In answer to the suggestion that the Manitoba Railroad company proposed to build a line of its own from Crookston to Duluth, Mr. Steenerson's position was that the so doing would afford no relief; that the Manitoba Railway company in that case would continue to charge 10 cents a bushel whether the grain went to Duluth by way of St. Cloud or directly over their proposed new road. Mr. Steenerson further contended that the state's swamp lands in the southern part of the state had been used to promote the building of railroads in the southern part of the state, and that in filling those grants those roads had consumed a large part of the swamp lands in the northern part of the state that ought to have been used solely to aid the construction of railways north of the Northern Pacific road. This, Mr. Steenerson claimed, was unfair towards the northern part of the state. That the effect of it is to leave substantially one-third of the state wholly undeveloped, and to practically shut off the Red River Valley from the lake.

Mr. Steenerson also urged that the proposed forfeiture of the grant to the Duluth & Winnipeg Railroad in 1878 would practically add nothing to the fund set apart by the constitutional amendment of 1881 for the support of the state institutions, because the building of the road would enhance the value of the state swamp lands in the even sections to an amount in excess of the present value of the swamp lands that could be taken to aid construction of the road. Mr. Steenerson's position was that the inhabitants of the Red River Valley would be without relief a great many years to come, except through the building of the Duluth & Winnipeg road. His remarks were earnestly made and listened to by all persons.

The delegation expressed itself through the Hon. W. W. Billson, of Duluth. Mr. Billson called the attention of the committee to the history of land grants in this country, and showed how they had developed prairies of Illinois and opened up the States of Wisconsin and Minnesota, and called attention to the general policy of the state and general government to that subject and to the benefit which had accrued therefrom. He also explained to the committee the difficulty which the Duluth & Winnipeg Railroad company had experienced in obtaining the capital to build that road, and how the enterprise had been placed before capitalists in the east as well as in Europe, but without success; and also gave some of the reasons for such efforts having been hitherto defeated. He spoke of his own action while he was in the legislature with regard to the other swamp land grants made by this state to the various roads, and showed how they had been instrumental in developing all of the centre and south part of the state. Mr. Billson also called the attention of the committee to the fact that substantially all the prominent men of the state had united to that policy in times past, and the wisdom of their action was established by the results attained. Mr. Billson also pointed out the great advantages which had accrued in every point of view in waiving the forfeiture of the Duluth & Iron Range Railroad company whereby there was rendered accessible and opened up to improvement the iron mines in the northeastern part of this state of immense value; something which, he said, would have been postponed for a great many years but for the wise action taken by the legislature in 1883.

Mr. Billson contended that this was no time for departing from the policy of aiding construction of railroads by land grants. He pointed out on the state map that substantially one-third of the state remained a wilderness today merely for want of railway transportation through it and that it was unfair for the representatives from other parts of the state to longer leave that region in its present condition.

Mr. Billson closed his remarks with an explanation of the earnest and unremitting efforts which had been made on the part of the Duluth & Winnipeg Railroad company and of the people of the Duluth end of the Red River Valley to secure the capital required to build the Duluth & Winnipeg Railroad, and that those efforts had resulted in securing the required capital provided the enterprise was put into such shape by the legislature that capital could safely be invested in it; and that it would be unfair and unjust, after so much money had been actually spent on the enterprise, and the road had been partially built, to declare a forfeiture of the grant and thus defeat the consummation of the desired result.

At the close of Mr. Billson's remarks, Gen. Baker made an extended argument in support of the forfeiture bill, claiming to represent no opposing interest, but to be acting merely as a private citizen of the state. This position of the general, in view of public and notorious facts, provoked a broad grin on those present.

Mr. Baker's first position was that the Duluth & Winnipeg people had got so much money in the enterprise that they were compelled to build the road anyhow in order to save themselves, and that therefore the land grant ought to be forfeited; his second position was that the Duluth & Winnipeg Railroad Company never had any grant anyhow. This position he sought to sustain by reference to the various statutes bearing on the subject. His third position was that the era for promoting the building of railroads by land grants had gone by, and that the prevailing sentiment was that all subsisting land grants not already earned should be repealed. His fourth position was that the legislature had no power by waiver of forfeiture to prevent the swamp land grant made in 1878 to the Duluth & Winnipeg Railroad company from reverting to the state. His fifth position was that the land grant in question belonged to the Duluth & Iron Range Railroad company under the statute waiving the forfeiture of that company in 1883; and he claimed to have been largely instrumental in securing such waiver at that time. His sixth position was that the land grant in question now belonged to the St. Paul, Brainerd & Northwestern Railroad company under a statute passed in 1885.

The general's positions were urged at some length, but were lacking in consistency to such an extent as to indicate that his paramount desire was to secure prevention of the building of any road from the Red River Valley to Duluth.

After Gen. Baker, an argument was made on behalf of the Duluth & Winnipeg Railroad company by Mr. Warner, in which he pointed out the inconsistencies of Mr. Baker's positions, and how he could not be urging that in good faith because of his previous positions in similar circumstances in other cases. Mr. Warner went over the legislation bearing on the subject and explained how the land grant to the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad company took effect and also what had been done under it, and the advantages that had accrued to the state from continuing it. He called attention to the action of Gen. Baker with regard to the St. Cloud, Mankato & Austin railroad company in securing a grant of swamp lands to aid in the construction of their road; and also to the general's action in waiver of the forfeiture of the Duluth & Iron Range railroad company, and contended that the general's action in those cases was wise and judicious, and that his speech on this occasion must have proceeded from motives wholly at war with the public good, as well as with his whole action heretofore.

Mr. Warner was succeeded by Mr. Frank D. Kellogg, who produced information furnished him by the state auditor, showing that the Duluth & Iron Range railroad last year had paid into the state treasury taxes amounting to $13,133.37 under 2 per cent. of its gross earnings; that when they came to pay 3 per cent. at their present rate of earnings it would amount to $17,511.16 annually, besides developing iron mines that paid into the treasury last year in taxes $4,500 more. He showed that by the same ratio the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad company would pay annually into the state treasury, in taxes on its earnings, over $69,000, and that the state to-day could not sell the lands included in this grant to realize the income that it would realize from taxes paid by this railroad company, if built. Not only that, but the road would develop a large country now undeveloped and make other taxable property that would swell the state's revenue far beyond what it would realize should these swamp lands remain in their present unaccessible condition, unsaleable and undeveloped. Mr. Kellogg also pointed out the general advantages to be obtained by the state by the building of the proposed road. The sum and substance of his argument was that the revenue which the state would derive from the building of the road would be far in excess of what it would derive from the enforcement of the forfeiture of its swamp lands grant.

How to Sell Rejected Wheat.

Northwestern Agriculturist.

The following interesting feeding test was made by Mr. W. R. Tanner, of Moorhead, Minn., with a low grade of wheat, and shows how rejected grain can be sold at about $1,15 per bushel, with the same labor which would be required to haul it to market:

The wheat we fed, we were offered 25 cents per bushel for; would undoubtedly have been docked 5 or 6 pounds per bushel. It was ground as fine as our mill would make it, dirt and all, and fed dry. Four grade Poland-China hogs were selected of the weights below; they were fed all they would eat twice a day; and given water warmed to a temperature of about 100 degrees. We warmed the water to this excess to be sure it would still be perceptibly warm after striking the cold planks of the trough. From noon, November 30, 1888, until the same hour December 7, we had fed 187 pounds ground wheat, or 3 bushels 7 pounds.

Nov. 30, the weights were:		Dec. 7, the weights were:		
No. 1	153	No. 1	177½	gain 24½
" 2	147	" 2	173	" 26
" 3	47	" 3	53	" 10
" 4	55	" 4	67	" 12
Totals	397		469½	gain 72½

This is a total gain of 72½ pounds of pork for 3 bushel and 7 pounds of wheat, valued in the market at 25 cents per bushel.

In reporting the above, Mr. Tanner suggests that if he had sold the grain at the elevator, a dockage of 5 or 6 pounds would have been made for dirt. Why should not elevators deliver to farmers, who want it, an amount of the wheat "screening" equal to dockage in all such cases.

These screening are valuable feed, if ground or treated in some way so as to destroy the weed seeds and there is no good reason apparent why each farmer should not have them returned to him. The elevators in the country use these screening for fuel, but in the large cities they sell them to stockman, who fatten cattle and sheep on them at a very small cost per pound.

Warren Sheaf: Mr. Wm. Box has leased his farm near town and expects to move his family into Warren in the spring. Mr. Box will devote his time to the stock business on a ranch near Roseau Lake. He expects to raise and deal in horses, cattle, sheep and hogs. Will is a rustler and no doubt will make a success of it.

Winter Dairying.

The following article, which we copy from Hoard's Dairyman, was read by Mrs. M. H. Lamb, at the State Dairy Association, held at Faribault, Minn:

At the last meeting of the Northwestern Dairyman's Association, held at Mankato, in 1884, in a short talk with Hiram Smith, of Wisconsin, I made the remark that we had commenced winter dairying. His reply came very decided. "You are on the right track." After seven years of experience I can truly say I cannot see how dairying can profitably be carried on, on any other track.

1. You can get more milk from the same cow by having her fresh in fall, she will milk through the winter with but a small decrease in milk, then when put out in spring on good pasture will increase almost, if not quite to her full flow of milk. When dry, hot weather and flies come, you are ready to have her dry off.

When we first started in the dairy business we had but two cows. Perhaps you think that a small dairy; but you have often heard the saying, "that children have to creep before walking." It is to just such dairymen I wish to talk, —not to large dairymen, for they are supposed to have much dairy knowledge. Although the more educated we are, the more anxious to learn, is generally the rule. They were scrub cows with a small per cent of Short-Horn blood. Were of the same age and nearly of the same size. Gave equal amount of milk till it began to get cold in the fall, when one would persist in drying off, and no amount of feed would keep her from doing so. After making the change to winter dairying she was worth fifty per cent more than before. I do not want to be understood that she gave that much more milk, but that she was worth that much more for reasons that I shall show you farther on.

2. You can get more for the same amount of butter or cream, and you have the satisfaction of putting it on the market when dealers want it, rather than when they look at you as though it were an insult to ask them if they want to buy butter. We have found that there are seven or eight months of the year when good butter commands good prices and meets with ready sale. If you have but little to put on the market the other four months, you are master of the situation. If you wish to contract you can make it in the fall on a rising market, or if put on commission and is of uniform quality, will make its own reputation, that will enable you to sell your summer make to a better advantage. I think I hear you say what has become of that two cow dairyman? But I haven't forgotten him yet. If you can only get him on the track of winter dairying, he is educated to that degree that he is not satisfied with his cows. He thinks if he is going to feed cows for the purpose of making butter he must have better cows. Just at this point he meets with his greatest difficulty. Looks at the little Jersey, she is too small, must have something that he can turn into beef when done with. If he decides in that way he makes the greatest mistake of his dairy life. Such a dairyman will say I am a fanatic, but just wait a moment till I show you my reasons. Twelve years ago we had got as far as five cows. Began to want better stock. Did not have the money to pay for it, but C. A. DeGraff would take stock in return. Gave him two nice steers, 2 and 3 years old, for a 11-months old Short-Horn calf, said to be of good milking stock. One of our neighbors expressed himself thus, "any man that would trade in that way was a fit subject for the lunatic asylum." We raised some nice looking stock and when we sold a 2-year-old heifer for $30 we felt good. Our neighbor felt rather sore when he had to sell his heifer, of same age, for $18. As the heifers developed into cows, began to weed out, sold on an average two each year for beef; consequence was that our dairy did not increase very rapidly. When the idea of winter dairying got rooted we were not satisfied with our dairy cows. My husband went to look at the Jersey, but they were too small. Went again, but still they were too small. Those little crawny calves did not look like his big fellows. At that time he had an offer of a small herd of Jerseys on shares. That struck him favorably as he could test their value without putting any money in it. We set their milk and churned their cream separately three years, and was thoroughly convinced as to their value for butter. Now, will tell you of one herd of big cows, some of them were good cows—too good to sell for beef, and would not sell for what they were worth as dairy cows. Most men will not pay $50 for a cow when they can get as big a one for $25.

Each year would beef one or two; always done so at a loss, for it is a vain delusion when you try to make beef cheaply from a good dairy cow. Five years ago we had four of the best ones left; they were ten years old. Very foolishly decided to let them go farrow, milk and feed high, then dry in the spring and sell for beef. The result can be summed up in a few words. We were not satisfied with the butter while using their milk. Have kept them dry on good pasture all summer to fatten Last week we butchered one—she brought us $22.

We will credit her for 100 pounds of butter through the winter ($25.00) making her bring $47 for the year.

If we had bred her and milked her for the year, she would have given us 300 pounds of butter, which at 34 cents a pound, the average for the year, would be $72, or a balance of $25. If we had then killed her and buried her, we would have got $3 for her hide, or a credit of $28. So much for keeping a dairy cow. Perhaps I have dwelt on this too long, but if I can help one dairyman to start right, will feel well paid. When you go out to look for a dairy cow, look for a dairy form, and do not allow yourself to think of beef. There are good dairy cows in all breeds, but are much more likely to find them in those breeds that have never been bred for beef. In winter dairying you can hardly obey the scripture injunction, "Take no heed for the morrow," for it takes a great amount of forethought to make it a success. You will have to give up some of your cherished wheat land, to raise corn and clover for feed.

In a talk with a neighbor he admitted that two crops of clover were more satisfactory than a poor crop of wheat, but said his wife was not willing to raise clover; for what would their cows do for straw to live on if they did not raise wheat? By stabling your cows, and feeding highly with bran, you can so enrich your land that it will yield far better to the acre, therefore reducing the cost per bushel. After you get fair-launched in winter dairying, the wheat fields are apt to disappear. A good dairyman cannot see any money in raising wheat. Corn as well as clover is a grand crop for fodder. In Southern Minnesota they both yield large crops. Not on your worn out land without fertilizing. Oh, no! That is the reason of so many failures. Land well fertilized will withstand the drouth, and grow a crop in much shorter time than on worn out land. Corn left in the field till after frost, husked, and the cows turned in to feed on the ruined fodder, is one of the most distressing sights I meet with in the West. But we see less of such waste than ten years ago. Farmers begin to appreciate the value of the fodder for their stock in winter, and when nicely secured, it is far better for cows than wild hay.

After they are convinced of that, they will soon see the economy of cutting it up ears and all into the silo, thus saving the expense of husking and grinding. Such feed together with bran, early cut clover hay and warm stables, will give you good returns at the milk pail. It is not necessary, though very convenient, to have a barn. A very cheap stable can be built with cheap lumber for sides, poles for rafters and hay for shingles. Such a stable is not a handsome structure, but if conveniently arranged and filled with good dairy cows, will look very cozy on the inside. We used such a stable for 12 years and the last year of using it made sixteen hundred dollars worth of butter. The way to make cows give milk in winter is, as Dr. Dickson says of the way to make hens lay eggs in winter, is to make them think it is summer. You will be obliged to hire help the year round, but that is an advantage, for you get steadier men. A man who goes to a saloon does not apply for work on a dairy farm. He knows that he is not wanted there. In building a barn study to save all the labor you can. We have boxes attached to hay carriers that run on the track behind the cows, the track runs out doors and by pulling a peg the box dumps itself over the wagon or sled; which saves handling the manure but once, till it is in the field where it is spread.

The help required to do the milking will enable you to draw it out every day. Now comes the other great stumbling. The day of setting milk in pans behind the pantry door to make good butter, is past. Many, right here, make a great mistake; they are told that cans set in a barrel will answer just as well as to buy a creamer. Of course that takes, for most any utensils will answer for the "wimmin" folks. I say you cannot afford to do without first-class dairy implements even if for but two cows. We sold from those two cows I told you of, after supplying a family of six for the year, 200 pounds of butter which sold for 12½ cents per pound, or $25 at the store. That was fourteen years ago, and was the last butter we sold at the store. If those cows had been winter cows, and the milk set in a good creamer, we would have sold at least three hundred pounds at 25 cents per pound, or $75; a gain of $50, or enough to buy an outfit for ten cows. A good milk-room, like the barn, is convenient to have, but you can set a creamer in any convenient place, and make good butter, without such a room. When you send butter to market have it look neat and attractive, that will cause it to be examined more carefully than if not attractive on the outside. If you do not get somewhere near market quotations do not blame grocer or commission man, but look to your own dairy and see if there is not a screw loose somewhere. Educate yourself by reading good dairy papers, you will find many contradictory statements, but see if you cannot pick something from them that will benefit you. You cannot do as Mr. A. or Mr. B. does, your surroundings are not the same, but use your own brains together with their's to enable you to make the most of what you have.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.

HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.

☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS, IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.

NO DELAY! NO BONUS!

Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.

STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,

Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

Young Men May Save or Waste.

American Agriculturist.

For many years I have held to the opinion that no employment offers better opportunities for young men to acquire a start in life than work on a farm. Here are some cases in point:

The son, eighteen years old, of our washerwoman, has $250 drawing six per cent interest, which he has saved since he was fourteen years old. In addition, he will in a few days receive $140 for seven month's labor the past summer, $100 of which he proposes to loan, making $350 in all, the interest of which will buy him a good suit of clothes each year. He hopes to have $600 laid by when he attains his majority. This sum he intends to invest in ten acres of good land, working a few years more to earn a team and tools when he will be in a fair way to be independent for life.

The course of another young man is in direct contrast with the above. Fourteen years ago, when sixteen years old, he began to drive team for a farmer near town at $25 per month. He worked for the same man until a few months ago, losing but little time. Wages are lower now, and for the last two years he has received only $200 per year, but for the whole time his wagers have probably averaged $240 per year. Of this amount he could have easily saved $150 per year, or a total of $2,100, the interest of which would have increased it to $3,000. Instead of this, when finally discharged on account of drunkenness, he had nothing ahead. He had drawn his wages and spent them as he went along.

Three years ago I had in my employ through the summer months a young man who graduated the following year at a village high school where the standard of scholarship was high. He was a capable farm laborer, but this was too slow and quiet a life for him so he went to Cleveland, where he works as driver on a street railroad. His associates are low and uneducated, and I doubt if he has saved a cent. Farm life may be slow and quiet, but it keeps young men occupied either working or resting, and it is not as expensive for clothes as those occupations which forbid the wearing of patched or ragged garments. The farm hand has neither the opportunity nor the temptation to spend money that lies in the path of young men who work in town.

D. D. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

COUNTY ATTORNEY,

OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., FEBRUARY 28, 1889.

'Round Home.

Lovely weathy.

Weather prophets predict an early spring. The weather so far this week seems to justify the prediction.

Mrs. Andrew Huske died on Monday morning at 2 o'clock of consumption. Funeral occurred on Wednesday.

It is singular how everybody seems to be so personally interested in O. H. Lucken, our genial county treasurer in these days.

Many of our friends are coming forward with those little subscriptions. Thanks, friends. These little acts of kindness help out on our personal taxes wonderfully.

C. G. Rapp, of St. Hilaire, said to us on Tuesday: "Set 'er ahead another peg!" Thanks, Charlie, we gladly pass $1.50 to your account on subscription.

The Fisher Bulletin mentions the death of the little daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Howard Lankester, which sad event occurred last week. The doctor's friends here extend their earnest sympathy.

J. Jorgenson and Peter Berg have dissolved partnership. The business will be carried on by Mr. Jorgenson at the old stand. Peter has not decided what he will do yet but thinks he will engage in business here later.

Osmund Osmundson was up from Mallory on Tuesday shaking hands with his friends and reminding them of the fact that next Monday the administration changes hands. He is one of the leading republicans in his section and of course he is not regretting the change in the deal.

representatives who should oppose us in this matter by voting for or aiding the forfeiture bill would thoroughly and wholly misrepresent his constituents would be held accountable for such misrepresentation. From what Mr. Sampson said we understand that he will vote against the forfeiture bill and will vote for the extension bill.

Elsewhere in this issue will be seen D. L. Wellman's opinion on the advisability of sowing damaged wheat. Mr. W. is one of the most careful among our practical farmers, a man who would not urge any course that he was not fully persuaded is right. It is his opinion that our damaged wheat is all right and he advises its use for seed rather than to pay $1.25 per bushel for seed.

Senator B. Sampson was up from St. Paul last week. On Saturday afternoon a public meeting was held at the office of Judge Christianson, at which Mr. Sampson was present to ascertain the views and wishes of his constituents. The sentiment of the people was found to be universally in favor of the issue of bonds for railroad purposes and Mr. Sampson agreed to introduce the bill now in his hands early in March, not later than the 11th. The expressions in favor of the defeat of the Duluth & Winnipeg forfeiture bill were emphatic and so unanimous that Mr. Sampson could not but see that if he wishes to please his constituents he will do all in his power to defeat the forfeiture bill and will also do what he can to aid the passage of the bill to extend the time for earning the grant. Our people fully appreciate the benefits the building of the D. & W. road would be to this country and know that so far from opposing the road, or doing anything to hinder its building it is for our true interest to do all we can to aid it in every possible way and any of our

Dr. C. E. Dampier returned from Fergus Fall this week where he was last week summoned by the illness and death of his father, Capt. E. Dampier, who died of pneumonia, on Friday evening at 8:45, after an illness of only one week's duration. Capt. Dampier was born in Paris, on June 8th, 1829 consequently would have been 60 years old next June. At the age of three years he migrated to this country, settling at Waterloo, Canada, where he lived for many years. He married Miss Charlotte M. Parmelee, a native of Vermont. In 1857 he moved to Steele County, Minn, settling near Owatonna, afterward removing to Hampton, Dakota County. Here he enlisted in Hatch's independent batallion, in which he served his country for two years as 1st Lieut. In 1874 he went to Northfield where he opened and kept the Dampier hotel, later the Archer house. In 1881 he moved to Fergus Falls where he has since resided. He leaves a widow and seven children to mourn his loss, the first death to sever the family ties. His children are Dr. C. E. Dampier, of this city, A. W. Dampier, Northfield, Mrs. Scott Smith, La Crosse, Dr. H. G. Dampier, Grand Forks, Fred Dampier, Barnesville, Miss Lotta Dampier, of La Crosse and Miss Maud Dampier who is now attending school at St. Cloud. The children were all in attendance at the funeral on Sunday except Miss Lottie, who unfortunately missed her train at St. Paul on Saturday evening and was thus delayed until Monday. The funeral was held under the auspices of Stanton Post G. A. R. of which the Capt. was a member. The remains were deposited in a vault and will probably be removed to Northfield.

Good bye, old Grover good bye.

Look out for personal delinquent taxes to-morrow.

Recon Uncle John must have been on deck again this week.

John Kops took in Richards & Millard's Musical Tourists Tuesday evening. Johnny git yer gun, git yer gun!

Jos. Brewster, of Fisher, dropped in on Monday to set that subscription ahead a peg. These pleasant little calls do us good in more ways than one.

In the face of a rising market elsewhere, wheat slumped off two cents in this market the quoted price Wednesday morning being 99 cents for 1 Hard.

Did you see Richards & Millard's Musical Tourists? If not go and kick yourself several times around the public square as you missed the treat of the season.

Harry Attix' little muels have worn the snow all off the road between the 5th ward and the city—delivering goods. Harry says he has quit smoking which makes a lively trade for the firm—in gum.

Last week our typo made us say that "Duncan" Bain has seed wheat for sale. Well, may be he has, that's none of our business, as he is not the man we meant at all. DONALD Bain, of Fisher, is the man who has the GOOD wheat for sale.

Swan Hovik has bought out Archambeault's undertaking business, is fitting up the building on Robert Street, recently occupied by Christianson Bros., and will be ready for business the latter part of the week. He will keep everything in that line, will also have a cabinet shop in the rear.

D. A. Daniels, of Minneapolis, a brother of Senator Daniels, was in the city last Friday calling on his former pupil, Att'y Ed. George, Esq. Ed. used to be in Daniels' Sunday school class when he was a little chap in pinafores. He says of those days that he was so bashful that he dare not speak to a girl unless she was about four miles away, deaf, blind and homely enough to stop a clock.

The Richards & Millard's Musical Tourists entertainment was one of the pleasantest and most unique affairs ever witnessed in our city. The gentlemen have fine voices, highly cultivated, while as a character singer Mr. C. L. Millard beats Sol. Smith Russel, to our notion. Miss Gertie Cady is an accomplished pianist, while Miss Amalia Rippe possesses a pure, sweet and strong soprano voice, excellently well trained. The company is deserving of better houses than they got and the entertainment was highly enjoyed by all who attended.

Capt. A. Locken died at his residence in Roome on Sunday evening at 11 o'clock. He came to Polk County nine year ago, bought some railroad land in town of Roome and brought his family here. Later with his brother J. H. Locken the mercantile firm of J. H. & A. Locken was started in this city. He has been away from his home much of the time since locating here, engaged in the pursuit of business in his profession, that of river pilot on the Mississippi, until ill-health forced him to abandon it. He made one trip to California but it was of no avail; the fell destroyer, consumption had marked him as its victim and he returned home but to die. He leaves a wife and four children to mourn his loss. The funeral services take place to-day.

Wm. Senske came up from Nesbit on Tuesday to pay his personal taxes. While in the auditor's office O. C. Bergland dropped in and began to talk with Mac. about the purchase of some poplar poles for fencing, whereupon Senske says "the idea that some have of the danger of wire for fencing is absurd. I have fenced with wire ever since I was in this country have had as wild and frisky colts and horses in my pasture as any farmer can have and I never had an animal hurt yet. Moreover my fence is hog tight as well. My fence is five wires high the two lower spaces 6 inches and the others 10 inches apart. I use galvanized and painted wire alternately and this, I think is one reason why my stock is not hurt, as they are enabled to distinguish the fence better by this method."

Representative Roberts told us a few days ago that his trip to the state experimental farm convinced him that much of our damaged wheat, which has been deemed unfit for seed is not as bad as is generally supposed. Some of the worst samples they had germinated 80 per cent. and the best seemed as good as wheat that had not been hurt at all. Mr. R. said before he made that trip he had intended to apply for his seed from the state, but he is so fully convinced now that he will use his damaged wheat for seed. One difficulty that presents itself to us is the amount of the damaged seed that will be required per acre? In its shrunken condition there would seem to be more grains per bushel than in sound plump wheat, and, if every grain germinates and grows it would seem to require less bushels per acre. But how much is the question. Some have the idea that because the wheat is inferior it will require more bushels per acre. Which theory is right is an important point for the farmer to determine and a question that will materially affect his yield. An interchange of opinions on this subject would be of great value and we should like our farmers to write us their views in a short article that all may receive the benefit of their opinions. THE JOURNAL will gladly publish the views of such of our farmers as desire to give them.

What's the matter with Crookston? She's all right! With two new roads, the N. P. and the Duluth & Winnipeg bound to come in the near future. You bet she is!

Tom Erwin, of Fisher, dropped in on Washington's Birthday to encourage our labors by a paid up subscription in advance. He reports that little, if any, seed wheat will be needed from the state, in his town.

All who desire to furnish us wood on subscription this winter should take advantage of this kind of weather to do it. The administration will change March 4th, after which we don't expect to need as much as now.

John Dillon, supported by a very good troupe, appeared at the Opera House on Friday evening and was greeted by a large and well pleased audience. Dillon is always good, and the "Toots" of Miss Ida May Blake was excellently well taken. She is a pleasing little actress. The play is only intended for a laughable farce and is well calculated for the purpose.

The Duluth Herald says work will be re-commenced on the Duluth & Winnipeg as soon as the weather moderates sufficiently to allow good progress. The surveying party, which has been at work on the line between Grand Rapids and the Floodwood River, have broken camp. Mr. Knowlton, chief of the party, says the grade does not exceed fifteen feet to the mile at any place on the line west of Cloquet, and that everything is favorable for a good road bed.

Thomas Scott was in from Sletten this week to leave a bit of wealth with the county on account of personal taxes and incidentally dropped in to replenish our cash account and make us feel good. He says that the blight seriously affected some crops even out in that rolling country where there is little, if any, wet lands, but there will be wheat enough for seed. He is of the opinion that very few farmers out there will avail themselves of the opportunity to procure wheat by State aid. Says the village of McIntosh will do some tall building this spring, as will also Fosston.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Talking with auditor McGuire upon the method of distributing the seed wheat under the law, we suggested that if a man could buy his wheat of his neighbor and pay by order on the auditor, it might be preferable. He says he sees no reason why that cannot be done. The point is that, remote from a market place, a farmer ought to buy wheat for less than he could here and save the hauling of it. Or, if he preferred to buy wheat that was slightly affected at a good discount, he could do that. There is no doubt that the auditor and the Board will give the farmers all the benefits possible under the act.

We do not know what, if any, arrangements the County Board has made in relation to buying seed wheat, but we wish to suggest the idea of giving our own farmers, who have good wheat for sale, the first chance to supply it. We learn that wheat has been kept in certain elevators on purpose to supply this demand, but we think our farmers are entitled to the first chance, and would suggest that the Board advertise in every paper in the county, from now until the supply is met, the said advertisement to be published free of cost to the Board, or any other man. In this way all who have seed wheat for sale can find a ready and sure market, and the money derived be left where it belongs—with the farmers. We will give the county all the advertising space it requires for this purpose, free of cost.

Swan Anderson was down from Wylia this week, and dropped in to square up that little subscription account. Swan said: "I don't like to work a long time for a man and get nothing for it, and I suppose newspaper men feel that way, if they don't always say so. One thing I know THE JOURNAL is worth to me 10 times what it costs me, and if any man earns his money you certainly do." Swan says but few in his town will apply for seed wheat, preferring to get it other ways. Most of them will have all they need. He thinks the bill should have been drawn in such a way as to have allowed every individual to buy where he could do so to the best advantage. As it is, he has to take whatever may be offered at whatever price it may happen to be. We believe with him that wherever it is possible for a man to get wheat it is better to let the state seed wheat go.

Max Ericsson returned from a visit to the far west this week. He visited Seattle, Portland, Tacoma and other noted places and gives an interesting account of what he saw. It is interesting to hear him describe the citizens of that dampish country with the moss on their backs two inches thick—or was it the roofs that he said have moss-backs? When about to leave Tacoma the guard at the train halted him and pointed at his feet, upon which several acres of Tacoma mud gently rested objected to his departing with so many corner lots, as real-estate there ranges from $1,000 to $15,000 per front foot. Being in somewhat of a hurry Max just slipped his rubbers off and jumped upon the moving train glad to get away thus easily. Says all of our boys whom he saw are enjoying life hugely and thinks he would like the country as soon as he got used to the climate but hardly dare risk too big a dose at once least he become web-footed like a duck or a native. He thinks Seattle the best town he saw, for business and every way.

SEED WHEAT.

What You Have to Do to Get It.

County Auditor McGuire is daily besieged by applications for wheat under the seed grain act, notwithstanding the law provides that all applications must be made to the town clerk in the town where applicant lives. The amount obtained must be paid for one-half in the fall of '89, and the balance in the fall of '90. The auditor informs us that at the rate applications come in, he estimates that it would require $90,000 to supply Polk County with seed. If Kittson, Marshall, Norman, Clay and Becker require seed in like proportion the appropriation is far too limited to do any great amount of good. The following is a copy of the application that must be filed with the town clerk:

APPLICATION FOR SEED GRAIN.

Name of applicant....... Number of acres of land applicant has plowed and prepared for seeding....... Number of acres of land applicant intends to have plowed and prepared for such seeding before seeding time....... Number of bushels of wheat needed for seed....... Number of bushels of oats needed for seed....... Number of bushels of barley needed for seed....... Was applicant's crop wholly destroyed in the year 1888 by frost or blight....... If crop was only partially destroyed give extent of loss sustained....... Number of bushels of each kind of grain applicant harvested in the year 1888:—Wheat......Oats...... Barley....... Can applicant procure amount of seed needed except by a loan from the state of Minnesota....... Has applicant any seed grain of any kind on hand, if so state amount of each kind of grain:—Wheat......Oats......Barley....... Description of property owned by applicant:—Real estate.......Section......Town......Range....... Number of acres on farm....... State here the nature of the incumbrances if any exist against your real estate....... Description of personal property:—Horses 1 year old and over, No........ Horses 2 years old and over, No....... Horses 8 years old and over, No.......Cows, No...... Working oxen, No....... Cattle 1 year old, No....... Cattle 2 years old, No...... State here nature of incumbrance, if any, existing against the personal property of applicant.......

Signed...................Applicant.

State of Minnesota, County of Polk, Town of.........ss. I.......the applicant above named do solemnly swear that the above statements contained in my application are true and correct and that said grain is needed for seed and that said applicant will not sell or dispose of the same or any part thereof.

...............Applicant.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this......day of ....1889.

...............Town Clerk,
Town of...............Polk Co., Minn.

C. F. Kindred has sold the Brainerd water-power business to the New York millionaire, Pierre Lorillard, who, it is said, will put in valuable manufactories.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Ring out the old, ring in the new. Le roi est mort, Vive Le Roi, or, in other words, Cleveland steps down and out and Harrison is made our President on Monday next.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

Next Monday occurs the inauguration. Almost every newspaper in the country has tried its hand at cabinet making, except THE JOURNAL, which is content to let our new President make one to suit himself, believing that he can do that job better than can the average newspaper man. We expect next week to be able to announce the new cabinet.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

The treasurer's office has been a veritable bee-hive this week, made so by the crowds rushing in to save the tax penalty accruing on March 1st. On Saturday we went up to pay our personal tax (fact) and could not get within 19½ miles, (more or less) of our good looking treasurer, who beamed upon us over his gold-bowed spectacles as benignantly as a bull-frog on a toad-stool in a thunder shower. Life was too short to waste in the fruitless attempt to pay taxes, so we accepted 50 cents for our place in the crowd and adjourned till a more convenient season. Auditor McGuire informs us that the personals have been coming in slow this year but are now beginning to hustle. "Get on board, chil'en," for to-morrow you go delinquent.

Seed Wheat.

The undersigned has a quantity of wheat but slightly affected by the blight or frost or whatever it was which he considers good for seed if any of it is. Parties in need of seed wheat will do well to call and see my wheat before they buy seed at $1.25, (the price now asked for seed wheat.) Call at my place on section 9 town of Fairfax.

M. E. BARTLETT.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE.

Four hundred bushels of pure Scotch Fife Wheat for seed. Address
[44-52] DONOLD BAIN, Fisher, Minn.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

WE ARE AGAIN ON DECK

WITH A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

FARM MACHINERY.

And are ready to Serve the Tillers of the Soil at a moment's notice.

WE HAVE A SPECIALTY TO OFFER IN THE

Dowagiac Shoe Drill.

This Drill reigns supreme as KING OF THE FIELD, and stands forth unrivaled as the most perfect Seed Planter extant. It will save to the farmer enough seed to pay for it the first season, besides doing the most complete work, and finishing as it goes. No wide-awake farmer can afford to be without one. Guaranteed to work in any ground in which an ordinary hoe seeder will work. We can refer with pleasure to some of the progressive farmers in this vicinity who used them last year.

Sole Agents for the Dowagiac Drill.

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CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells Easily Obtained.

If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year, it will pay you to look into this chance to

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ST PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS & MANITOBA RAILWAY.

The Great Dining and Sleeping Car Line

TO

DAKOTA, MONTANA,

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OFFERING CHOICE OF THREE ROUTES TO THE PACIFIC COAST.

F. I. WHITNEY,
Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

CLOSING OUT SALE!

Having Determined to Close Out, we offer

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

At figures that must sell if you want goods. Now is your time to

SECURE BARGAINS!

Call and see what a little money will do.

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL!

☞ Remember, this stock must and will be sold. This is positive, and you can prove it by giving us a call.

Hack & Gallasch.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS

Special Rates for Presidential Inauguration.

The Manitoba road will sell tickets at greatly reduced rates to all those who are desirous of visiting Washington on the above mentioned occasion. Full particulars will be given by applying to your local agent.

PARTNER WANTED.

Sleeping or active, with from $500 to $1,000 to enlarge and extend the Crookston Soap Manufactory. No other soap factory within three hundred miles.
Apply to J. W. FORD,
[38-tf] Crookston, Minn.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law.
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.
STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Cord Wood For Sale.

Dry oak from $3 to $3.50 on board cars; green oak, or green mixed wood always on hand at reasonable figures.
Address, MOE & BUHN,
[36-tf] Mentor, Minn.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city
L. WALDELAND,
[22-tf] Robert street.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

D. D. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
COUNTY ATT[illegible]Y,
OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

WOODSIDE ITEMS.

Once more your worthy correspondent is aroused by the tinkling of sleigh bells and the jolly singing of the men and maidens who have been fortunate enough to secure a home in this favored locality.

Mr. Geo. Goodrich has started his saw mill again, and is ready to do any work in that line.

Mrs. Elsie Shelton, from Nelson Co., Dakota, is visiting her folks and shaking hands with her old friends of the wicked province of Woodside.

Dr. Cable will preach at the Woodside school house, next Sunday, at 2:30 p. m.

Several hundred cords of wood in Woodside and the adjoining townships, have been prepared for shipping.

Ole A. Ness purchased a span of horses from O. J. Tagley last week. Mr. N. says it is not worth the while bothering with oxen on the farm.

The school in this district, under the management of Miss H. E. Stoddard, is getting along nicely. We are also informed by Henry Gilbertson, who is teacher in the adjoining district, that he has a large number of pupils, and all are progressing rapidly.

What in the duce became of that newly married couple from this town, mentioned in the Times a while ago? Whosoever the gentleman may be; we would advise him to announce it at once, or somebody might make a mistake.

There was a grand dance at Wm. Tatro's last Friday. According to the reports of the girls they had a "jolly old time," and it don't matter if the boys enjoyed themselves or not.

'Tis very interesting, said an old man the other day, to see a set of lively young rustics swing their bonnie lassies around on the floor; some bouncing badly here and there with unwonted vigor, as if their whole frame was composed of nothing but joints; others hopping about with faces expressive of the most intense solemnity, as if a quadrille were not a thing to be laughed at, but a severe trial to the feelings, which it requires inflexible resolution to encounter.

FARMER.

Duluth and Crookston.

Lake Superior News: Crookston is at last awake to the necessity of closer connection with the great water ways at Duluth. Her citizens are at work and the outlook seems favorable for the early construction of a branch from that city to a junction with the Duluth & Manitoba. They are also working in the direction of securing the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad.

Sneer as they may, the Twin Cities can no longer hide from themselves and the world the fact that Duluth is looked upon by the cities and villages of Northern Minnesota and Dakota as their natural trade center. If this is not true why this determination to secure a connection with Duluth, no matter what expense, must needs be incurred? Why are such companies as the Duluth, Willmar & Sioux Falls, Duluth, Red Wing & Southern, Duluth, Crookston & Northern, Duluth, Rainy Lake & Southern, and many others formed, either for the purpose of building independent lines to Duluth or becoming a branch to the same one of the great road already reaching this city? The fact is potent to all, that the Northwest will make Duluth its emporium, the Twins to the contrary not-withstanding.

Grand Forks Herald: S. L. Dobson, of Crookston, is in town. Mr. Dobson represents himself as a representative oatmeal man. For years and years, Dob. trod the avenues of the drummer, disposing of teas, and teas. Everybody knows him.

Grand Forks Daily Herald: About two weeks ago Drs. Bahnson of Fisher, and Engstad of this city, assisted by Dr. Hanson of Crookston, performed the critical operation of ovariotomy on a lady near Fisher. The woman had been suffering for years and when the doctors opened her abdominal cavity and removed a sixteen pound uterine fibroid tumor, they only did so as a last resort to save her life. For a few days the lady was in extreme danger, but carful treatment has brought her to a stage where recovery is certain. This is the second case of the kind operated by these physicians and is a fitting comment upon their skill.

Change in Business.

Messrs. Morrissey Bro's intend to make a change in their business January 1st, 1389, and ALL ACCOUNTS MUST BE SETTLED by Dec. 15th to save adding costs.

MORRISSEY BROS.,
Crookston Foundry & Machine Shop.

TO THE LADIES.

For 50 cents Mrs. Davis will cut you a Dress Pattern, perfect fit guaranteed. No refitting required. Call at Mrs. Cowing's residence. [36-tf]

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain. Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Crayon Portrait Free.

Having made arrangements with one of the largest copying houses in the world to furnish me a large number of life-size crayon Portraits at a very low figure, I will, until March 1st, present every person having one dozen cabinet photographs taken at my studio, one of these fine crayons from any good photograph they may bring. Come early and bring any picture you wish copied. Cabinets $2.50 per dozen.

FRANCIS, Photographer.

BIRD SHOT ENDS A BEAR.

Two Hunters Have a Very Exciting Matinee With Bruin.

A bear-hunt up in the woods of Lewis county on the 1st day of January is a rare thing, because the good old-fashioned winters of the Black river country usually set in in November. Numbers of the shaggy brutes have seen there of late, and at least two have been shot within a week. Coupled with the killing of one of them is an exciting story, which was told a New York Times reporter by Leonard Bullock of Jefferson county, who had a hand in the fight.

"On new year's day," said Mr. Bullock, "Joe Spaulding and myself thought we would go out for a hunt over toward the Salmon river. Joe, who is my nearest neighbor, had been out rabbit-hunting the day before and did not have very good luck, so he wanted me to take my dog and go with him to try it again. We had to go about five miles to reach a place where rabbits were plenty, but when we got there we had great sport for a short time. The dogs put the rabbits up in fine shape and before we had been in the brush an hour we had bagged eight of them. We then started for a new place, as we had about exhausted the supply in that locality. In going from one piece of woods to another we struck a bear's track that looked pretty fresh. We had not thought of a bear hunt for that day, and neither of us had anything more effective than No. 6 shot—size that is large enough for rabbits, but rather dangerous to use on a hungry and ugly black bear. We could not let the lack of proper ammunition prevent us from following the bear, however, so we quit rabbit-hunting right there, and, starting the dog after the animal, proceeded to run him down.

"Under ordinary circumstances this would have been a tiresome job, for the bear would have done his best to get away, and would have given us a long chase. The bear we were after, however, was not a runner, but a fighter. He made no effort to get away apparently, for after a two hours' tramp we came up with him out in an open piece of timber, where he and the dog were having a first-class time all by themselves. The bear was up on his haunches and the dog, who had evidently been indiscreet on the start, was prancing wildly around him, taking good care in the meantime to keep about two rods away. The dog's head was covered with blood, evidently from a cut inflicted by the bear in the first round. As that bear stood up and kept turning around to watch the dog I think he was the ugliest-looking brute I ever laid eyes on. He did not look a bit like an animal that you would want to tackle with a double-barreled shotgun loaded with No. 6 shot.

"Though we approached to within a dozen rods of him he did not pay the slightest attention to us, and we concluded that he would be a pretty tough customer to tackle. But we did not propose to let him get away from us, even if we took the chances of a rough-and-tumble fight. There were four good loads of shot in our guns, but unless fired at short range they would be likely to increase rather than lessen the bear's fighting capacity. Seeing that he did not intend to run or take to a tree, there was but one thing to do and that was to make an advance on him. Right here it occurred to me that a little ruse, such as I have used before now in shooting woodchucks, would work well. It was for Spaulding to get in range of a big hemlock that stood near the bear, and, keeping the tree between himself and the animal, to stealthily approach, while I kept in plain sight and diverted the brute's attention. The trick worked to perfection. Spaulding got within two rods of the savage beast without being observed. Then the exciting part of the bear-hunt began. I saw Spaulding raise his gun and glance around the tree and then I knew there would be some fun or a dead bear in no time.

"Joe pulled the trigger, but before the gun went off it seemed as though the bear dropped on all fours and dodged the shot, for he started like a black streak for the tree behind which Joe stood. I expected to see my neighbor clawed into mince-meat in less than ten seconds, but I hadn't counted on his being quick as lightning and as cool as a cucumber. When the bear went for him he just took notice of which side of the tree he meant to come and then dodged to another tree ten feet away before the brute could turn himself around. At this point, I can tell you, things were interesting. The dog gained courage and tackled the bear in the rear. This turned his attention from Joe, who got in a shot with the other barrel of his gun, but it did not bring the animal down. The bear started for him again, and then I took a hand in. I ran up and fired at a distance of about ten paces, and, though I was pretty shaky, it was a good shot. It dropped Bruin and left him writhing and snarling on the ground. I finished him with the other barrel and saved Spaulding from a glorious or a horrible death, call it which you please.

"If I had not been around just then there would have been a hand-to-hand fight, and it is easy enough to guess who would have got the best of it. We calculated that the bear would weigh about three hundred and fifty pounds, while Spaulding only tips the scale at 150. This bear was the only one I ever saw that showed fight. The brutes are nearly always afraid of men and will do their best to get out of their way when hunted. I have helped kill five of them in my lifetime, and this is the only one of the five that showed a disposition to fight the hunters. My advice, however, is to hunt bears with something besides a shotgun loaded with birdshot, because if you don't you are likely to have your hands full. My neighbor and myself are congratulating ourselves on a very lucky escape.

SHE LOVES ME—LOVES ME NOT.

I wonder if the daisy knows
It says you love me dearly?
I wonder if the pink and rose,
And every flower that 'round us grows,
Know I love you sincerely?

They must, else why should every one
Seek to remaind me of you?
Why shouldn't they? Beneath the sun
There's not a bird but has begun
To sing of how I love you.

But has this daisy told the truth?
I hardly dare believe it!
Can Beauty love the Beast uncouth?
The statement is so strange, forsooth,
I hardly dare receive it.

And yet I wish it might be so,
This fortune that it offers;
'Twere better than Fame's empty show,
Or Power, or Wisdom's overflow,
Or never-failing coffers.

—Karl M. Sherman, in Demorest's Monthly.

One Love Of His Life.

An old gentleman, leaning forward with his hands clasped over a gold-headed cane, was seated in a summer-house situated upon the grounds of a hotel at a fashionablewateingrplace. He was in a corner, hidden by drooping vines, and his face expressed deep and apparently painful thought. The refrain of sad musing was:

Only one person in the whole world to love me, and I shall lose even that love now!"

On the other side of the summer-house, divided from the side the old gentleman occupied by a rustic partition, two ladies, young and fair, rustled in, and raking out some fancy work settled down for a chat.

One was tall, and dressed in a pretty costume that was at once youthful and matronly; the other was petite, blonde, and not more than 18. Mrs. Courtland spoke first.

Embroidery, Alice?" she said. "A handsome handkerchief corner. For your trousseau?"

"Yes," and the sweet voice faltered while a burning blush crimsoned the fair cheek, "Is it not pretty?"

"Very. I want to talk about your prospects, child. Your Aunt Marcia tells me you are making a splendid match."

"Did she? I think so, Blanche. Malcolm is so noble and good, and a true Christain!"

"But your aunt tells me he is the favorate nephew of the great oil merchant, Hiram Bates, whose wealth is something enormous. You have only to help him play his cards well, and he will probably be heir to a magnificent fortune. But what ails you? You look as if I were telling you a piece of news."

"I think Aunt Marcia has been misinformed, that is all."

"Then he is not Hiram Bates' nephew?"

"I never heard him speak of a rich uncle, and I am quite sure he has no hope of inheriting money. He has a good salary, and my little fortune will buy and furnish a small house, so we can make a comfortable, and, I hope, a happy home."

"Did he never speak to you of his uncle?"

"Never of a rich uncle. He has told me of a lame uncle, his mother's brother, who has been very kind to him, given him an education and a start in business. He always talks of him with the deepest love and pity."

"Pity!"

"He suffers torture from the effects of a fall that has lamed him for life and often causes him weeks of agonizing pain. Malcolm tells me with tears in his eyes of his fear of losing this dearest friend and kind uncle, and I think he hopes I may be useful in nursing him."

"I wonder if he is the same?"

The old man leaning upon his cane was thinking.

"Can it be true? Does Malcolm think so little of my money, that will be his, that he has never even mentioned it to his promised wife? Can it be that I shall gain a loving, tender niece instead of losing my nephew, when Malcolm marries?"

Loving his nephew so deeply, Hiram Bates had felt a keen pain at the news of his betrothal. He had never seen Alice Hunter, but he knew that she had been brought up in a circle of fashion, and was the orphan niece of one of society's gayest votaries, Mrs. Marcia Heydon.

He ascertained by inquiry that the young girl had inherited $10,000 from her father and that her winters were spent with her Aunt Marcia, her summers with a maiden sister of her father. She was quite a belle, though only in society one season, pretty and accomplished, and the old man groaned in spirit over his nephew's choice.

A belle, and with a head full of fashionable frivolity, he was convinced that the girl had been won by the prospect of Malcolm's heirship to his own fortune. He had seen in the futre his nephew estranged from him by the influence of a dressy, empty-headed woman, or still more oppalling, his niece-to-be making false protestation of affection, with a hope of winning golden favors.

While he mused upon the conversation he had overheard, the silvery voices of his young neighbors still sounding beside him, there was a sudden crash, something struck him upon the head and he lost consciousness.

Cries from the summer-house, from groups of people collected in the grounds, brought a party of men speedily to the spot. The rotten posts supporting the roof upon one side had given way and the side and roof had fallen in. Mrs. Courtland and Miss Hunter were buried under the fallen timbers, but were uninjured. Not so the old gentleman, who had been their unsuspected listener. He was taken out pallid and senseless.

Nobody knew him. He had come on the morning train, had taken breakfast, but no room, and asked the hour for the return train. A surgeon, summoned as speedily as possible, announced a broken arm and an injury to the head, making a likelihood of a long, tedious illness. There was some animated discussion some suggestions of hospital, a search through the pockets of the unconscious victim, resulting in the discovery of a small sum of money, but no letters, papers or cards, and finally a desertion of one and another, each going his or her way, with the comforting reflection:

"It's none of my business."

But when they had all deserted the injured man the surgeon, still busy binding up his arm as he lay upon a bench, brought from the ruined summer-house, felt a light touch on his hand, and looked up to see a little figure in mourning with a sweet face, very pale.

"Can I help you?" Alice Hunter asked.

"No, child, not now."

"What will they do with him?"

"I suppose he must go to a New York hospital."

"But the ride—the journey?"

"Will cause great additional suffering, perhaps result in death."

"Doctor, will they keep him here if he is paid for?"

"Certainly; but there it not money enough about him to pay his board a week."

"I will pay for it."

"You?"

"Yes; I will not let him die for want of money I have. He"—and her lip quivered—"he looks like my dear father who is dead."

"H'm—yes. Here come the fellows to take him to the station. I think I will take him to the little cottage where I board. It will cost less and be more quiet."

Mrs. Courtland declared Alice was outraging the proprieties most dreadfully when the young girl went to the cottage and offered her services as nurse to the doctor; but Aunt Sophie silenced comment by moving her belongings from the hotel to the quiet boarding house, and the doctor found he had a valuable assistant.

Alice, explained, in her quiet, low voice, that her father was ill for nine months before he died, and she was his nurse. This accounted for the noiseless woolen dresses, the velvet shod feet, the quick eye and ready hand, and, when the sufferer recovered consciousness, the gentle voice and tact that quieted him in paroxysms of pain and fever. Aunt Sophie was too much of an invalid herself to help, but she sat beside the bed while Alice moved to and fro, made dainty soups and tempting dishes, and performed all nursing duties.

The invalid had one long talk with the doctor and then submitted to the gentle administration of the two women, only insisting upon a man the doctor provided being with him at night and within call.

The season was over, and only those three remained of the summer boarders at the little cottage, when one cool October day the sick man, now fast recovering, called Alice to to him.

"I shall soon be well again," he said regretfully.

"Yes," she answered cheerily; "very soon."

"I shall miss my nurse."

And I my patient; but I am glad you are recovering. We were afraid at one time there would be a more painful.

"You mean I was in danger of dying. Why should that be painful. I am old."

She made no answer, looking sorrowfully into his uplifted eyes.

"And a burden upon you, the doctor tells me. Why did you make yourself responsible for a stranger?"

The fair face flushed, the soft eyes were dewy with feeling as Alice said softly:

"Because you are old and seemed poor and friendless. I was glad it was in my power to aid you. Do you think it was at any great cost," she added, with a generous desire to lighten the burden of obligation, "I have some money lying idle."

"For the wedding day perhaps. Well, child, you might have poorer jewels to deck your bridle than an old man's tears and gratitude and love. I am getting well and shall soon leave you; will you give me a keepsake?"

The girl loosened a little locket from the chain around her throat cut off one of her golden curls and put it in the place of some she took out, and laid the trinket in the old man's hand.

"With my love," she said softly.

"Ah, child," he sighed, "an old man, sick and feeble, wins little love."

"Yet," she said earnestly, "you must believe that I have nursed you since you were conscious, with affection. My own father is gone, but if you ever want a daughter's affection, believe me, I will gladly come to you, if possible.

Three days later the little cottage was deserted. Aunt Sophie and she returned to their home to make up for lost time on dressmaking and sewing, and Alice cheerfully paid out of her small patrimony for the board and expense of her venerable patient.

She little guessed how deep an impression her care and tenderness had made upon the heart so long closed against human affection, so distrustful of any advances from his fellow creatures. It was a revelation to him, this active charity of an utter stranger. He had gone to the hotel merely to see Malcolm's choice and had purposely left all clew to his identity behind him. He had intended meeting Alice, if possible, unknown and watching her unobserved, but accident had thrown them together in a way he little anticipated. The first use he made of his recovery was to write to his nephew, and Malcolm met him at the depot, when he returned home.

Knowing nothing of the recent accident, the young man was shocked at the change in his uncle's face.

"You have been ill?" he cried.

"Very ill."

"Why did you not send for me?"

"I had even better nursing than yours, Malcolm. Don't ask me any questions now, but tell me about your marriage preparations."

"Alice has gone home and will remain until November. Then she comes to Mrs. Haydon's and will buy house and furniture."

"In November?"

"Yes."

Late in November she came, her trunks full of Aunt Sophie's daintiest stitching, and Aunt Marcia gave her cordial greeting. A grand wedding was the display upon which this lady had set her heart, and Alice shrank a little at the comments upon the rich uncle, and her own good fortune in the "first-rate match."

But just before the wedding day a little note was brought to Alice by a gorgeous footman, who was driving to her aunt's behind a private carriage. The note was from Malcolm, and begged her to come to him in the carriage.

Wondering, but obedient, Alice was speedily ready, and was driven to a handsome brown stone house, where the door was opened to usher her into a stylish drawing room, where a gentleman awaited her, and Malcolm advancing said:

"My Uncle Hiram, Alice."

Kindly blue eyes looked into her own, withered hands were extended, and a voice she knew well, said:

"We are old friends, Malcolm. Are we not, Alice?"

Then, before she could answer, the old man continued:

"I have thought, Alice, that it was unkind to have my nephew wait for my death before sharing my wealth. I have borne a curse of distrust in my heart for many years, thinking my money won me all the affection, save Malcolm's, that was offered me. But though you are well content to wed the young clerk, and put your own patrimony into his home, you must not refuse my heir, who has accepted from me an income that makes him independent, and this home."

"My love for Malcolm can bear riches or poverty," was the answer; "but, sir, our home needs you. You will come, will you not, to the children, who will try to make your life happy by loving care? Long before I knew you, Malcolm told me he hoped when he had a home, to win you to live in it. Will you let me, too, beg of you to come to us."

"Gladly, child! gladly!" the old man said.

So, where the rich lonely man had feared to lose the one love of his life, he gained another tenderer sweeter love, to brighten his declining years by a daughter's devotion and affection.

Big Bug and Small Potato.

Ex-Attorney General Palmer is fond of a joke, and he isn't put out a bit if the joke is on him, just so it is funny. He dresses very neatly and is not given to jewelry except in the matter of a scarf pin, and an adornment of this character once led to a remark about him that set all Wilkesbarre to laughing. He had purchased a very handsome pin in the shape of a bug, which was of rather loud size and pretty conspicuous. It looked like an exaggerated potato bug. His friends guyed him considearbly about it, and the scarf pin became the talk of the town. One day a prominent German saloon keeper passed Mr. Palmer as the latter stood at his office door, looked out the corner of his eye at the scarf pin and smiled. Instantly the attorney, in his quick, sharp way, said:

"Well, Dutchy, what's the matter with you? What are you laughing at?"

"Oh, nodings, Mr. Balmer."

"Yes, you were. You were laughing at this scarf pin. What's the matter with it?"

"I guess it's all right, Mr. Balmer."

"Well, look at it and see. Is there anything the matter with it? Examine it."

The German drew nigh, carefully scanned the pin, looked it over gravely, and was about to turn away, when Mr. Palmer said:

"Well, what's the matter with that bug pin? What do you think?"

"Vell, Mr. Balmer," said the German, "I don'd know but vat I never before saw so big a bug on so schmall a pototo," and he walked off with a queer grin on his face.

The remark struck Mr. Palmer as being exceedingly funny, and he told it to some of his friends.—Harrisburg (Pa.) Telegraph.

Starred Into Demanding Tips.

From the New York Graphic.

"I want you to notice the change I get," said a friend who was dining at the Hoffman House. "It is sure to come that no matter what the size of the bank bill I send to the cashier's desk, my change will come back in such shape that a quarter can be put aside for the waiter." Handing up a $5 note to pay a bill of $2 even, he received back one $2 bill, a 50-cent piece and two quarters. "Now, I'll show you something more," said the gentleman, as he ordered two pousse cafes and two cigars, for which the bill was 75 cents. "This waiter will not expect another quarter on this order, but he will bring back the change so that I can give him 10 cents." Sure enough, the change brought back was two 10-cent pieces and a nickle. The gentleman concluded: "Now, that is general all over New York. The waiter is given barely starvation wages, with the understanding that he can make it up in tips."

Realism in Journalism.

Danville Breeze.

"I don't want yer old paper no more, 'n ye may jest stop it to wunst."

"What's the matter!"

"Any paper that'll lie like your'n does, ain't fit to place inter a refined and eddicated household like mine is."

"Has it been lying?"

"Hez it! Well, I should say it had, rayther. Only last week it sed in the items from aour taown, thet the Rev. James Pogram uv Bosting filled the pulpit at the Union Church in Birchville Deestrick."

"Well, didn't he?"

"No siree, he didn't. Why, he's a little light-weight whipper-snapper, wot don't weigh no more'n 85 pounds, and it would take 200 uv such as him ter fill aour pulpit, er cum anywhars near it. We've got a full-grown pulpit, wot can't be filled by no such boy ez he is."

ST. JACOBS OIL
For Rheumatism.
Fresh Proofs Just Received.

25 Years. Sandyville, Ohio, June 18, 1888.
Was taken with rheumatism in 1861; suffered at times ever since and used crutches; St. Jacobs Oil cured me about 2 years ago; no return.
GEO. L. NIXON.

11 Years. Columbus, Ohio, June 23, 1888.
Taken with rheumatism 12 years ago; suffered till one year ago; cured by St. Jacobs Oil. No return since.
E. K. BRYAN.

Crippled Feet. Washburne, Ill., May 22, '88.
Five years ago had rheumatism in my feet; suffered 4 years; used cane. St. Jacobs Oil cured me.
JOSEPH FELK.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

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FOR DYSPEPSIA.
A Positive Cure for Indigestion and all Stomach Troubles Arising Therefrom.
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THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

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Ely's Cream Balm
Gives Relief at once for
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DAKOTA'S GREAT BLIZZARD.

Incidents of the Meteorological Terror Told by a Government School-Teacher.

As the time for blizzards comes round again, says a writer in the Atlantic Monthly, I propose to invite the club to meet at our camp, Rosebud agency, southern Dakota. To prepare the minds of the members let me recall our experience of last January. We knew before we got out of bed, in this little government school-house, that the most awful storm we had ever witnessed was imminent. The sky was inky. In a few minutes the storm began, and in half an hour from this time it was at its height. Lilia ventured a few yards out of the front door at its beginning and was near not getting back. The wind struck her with such violence as to bring her head down to a level with her knees and take away her breath. She said she was near falling on her face, and she knew that if she fell she would not get up again. She got to the house, bent at the angle into which the wind had forced her. The storm raged without one moment's abatement or lull during the whole day and far into the night when we fell asleep. At first the little frame building creaked and shivered like a ship at sea, and we wondered how anything constructed by the hand of man could stand against that wind. After the first half-hour it was impossible to distinguish the sound of groaning timbers, for the ears were filled with the rush of the elements. It was like the roar and surging of a mighty ocean.

Being in the house we could see out a few yards on one side—the side from which the storm did not come. On the other three sides the snow beat and came in (though the house is close and tight), and went half way across the school-room. It hung in a beautiful fringe, several inches long, from the drying rope stretched across the room, and festooned the maps on the walls and finally blocked up the windows till they were as impeneterable as snow banks.

It was a comfort to us to believe, as we then did, that this greatest of all blizzards had set in as early in other camps as in ours, and that no human being was exposed to its fury. No sun had risen over our heads on that day and we had rung no school bell; we could not know that bells were ringing from many a prairie school-house and that the fair promise of the day was luring men, women, and children to their doom.

On the afternoon preceding this destructive day no snow fell, but the force of the wind was so great that it lifted up from the boundless prairie the accumulated drifts of weeks and carried them along in great waves, so that the whole earth seemed in motion and rising heavenward. The outline of these vast billows and the intervening troughs, as seen against the horizon, was the most impressive sight that had ever met my eyes.

On the morning of the 13th the mercury registered 25 degrees below zero and the wind was blowing cruelly. The drifts between us and the village were so deep that we thought it unsafe to ring for the children. But they came over the half mile, through drifts waist deep to large children, and the two faithful policemen, Stiff Arm and Cut Foot, came to see how we had got through the blizzard.

The school-room was not to be thought of on that bitter day, and we brought the children and the policemen into our bedroom to thaw out. We run the mercury up to 110 degrees within two feet of the stove; at a distance of eight feet it was 95 degrees lower. Not one of the children uttered a sound of complaint, but the big tears rolled silently down the swollen cheeks of one of the little girls when the genial warmth of the room began to make her comfortable.

Our fifteen-mile-off neighbor, the young teacher at the camp, stepped in one evening to ask if we could give him a bed for the night. He had been trying all day to get to his camp and had consumed four hours in traveling one mile and a half. His plucky little Indian pony dragged the wagon through the heavy drifts by main force, the wheels not turning and the horse waddling where he could not walk. The sheet of ice inclosed his nose and an icicle more than a foot long hung from it. This gentle animal during the blizzard of the 12th not only broke his halter, but pawed down a thick stable door with hinges a foot long. His master went out into the storm to see how he was faring. He spent two hours in looking for him, though he was only a few yards from him. When found he was a mass of ice, his eyes nearly closed by it, and a giant icicle hanging from his nose.

Mr. Warner's own eye-lashes froze every time he winked and he had to hold his hand to his face and send the hot breath up to them before he could open them again. We hear this is common enough in Dakota, but we don't stay out long enough to wink.

Before the Compass Was Invented.

The statement that the compass was invented by Flavio Gioia, or Fra Diavolo, or some other Dutchman, has long since been declared erroneous. As early as 1268 Pierre de Maricourt not only described the compass, but calculated its variations, and the calculation shows that the needle wobbled with as much certainty then as it does now. Paul must have been familiar with the compass, for we are told that he "fetched a compass." We are not told, however, where he feched it from, or why he hadn't it on board when he started.

In the time of Homer it was regarded as a great exploit to make a short sea voyage. The expedition of Jason was lost in a dense black fog which had blown over from London. Jason, it will be remembered, went after the golden fleece and got it; but nowadays men go overland to Wall street to get fleeced. The voyagers prayed lustily to Apollo to yank them out of the fog. He was too dignified to do that, and so he got astraddle of a rock and lighted them to an island with the brightness of his bow. This little incident subsequently suggested the lighting of New York harbor by the Goddess of Liberty.

When Flock, the famous Norwegian navigator, sailed from Shetland to Gardarshoim (now Iceland) he took on board three or four crows, which he liberated at intervals, only to see them return to the ship. Finally one of them saw land ahead. It flew thither, and Flock followed it, and crows go about in flocks ever since. Arngrim Jonas tells us this story, and the mere fact that he isn't here to verify it restrains us from intimating that he revamped it from the account of the dove and the ark.

In 874 Ingolf, another Norwegian adventurer, sailed for Iceland. In order to carry out a supersition of the country he threw overboard a wooden god, hoping to land on the coast whither it guided him. But the wooden god wooden oblige him, and was swept out of sight by the current. Ingolf swore furiously in Norwegian, for which reason it no doubt wasn't written up against him, and landed on that part of the island which still bears his name.

The ancient coins Phocæa have a picture of seal upon them, commemorative of the leading event in the history of the colony. The ships, having no other guide, followed a shoal of seals. The emigrants reached the coast and founded Phocæa or Sealtown. The first industry which they established was the manufacture of sealskin sacques, thus becoming responsible for a great deal of our modern domestic infelicity.

Aristophanes tells us, in a couplet, that the Greek mariners derived omens from the birds:

"From birds in sailing men instruction take;
Now lie in port, now sail, and profit make."

The learned author might have added that men lie considerably when not in port, and that the fuller of port they are the more they lie. It was regarded by sailors as a bad omen to see but one magpie on the coast; but if they saw two they would at once set sail. The magpie may be a gad-about, but she has more common sense to the square inch than the crow, the seal or the wooden god to which reference has been made. She isn't going to trail her skirts through the mud or have the feathers on her bonnet put out of curl by a storm. She prefers to attend to her incubating and other housework, while her husband puts on his oilskin coat and arctics and hustels around for food for both of them. When the air is warm they take a promenade together, pretty sure that the eggs will not be chilled during the interval. Anyhow, Sir Davy Humphrey explains it in that way, and Davy had a notable head.—Detroit Free Press.

Filling Bombshells.

Forty civilian workmen accustomed to the manipulation of explosive substances are at present employed at Toulon Arsenal, under the direction of the artillery staff, in charging melenite shells. To the latter composition, it appears, is now added another substance called "cresilite," which is stated to materially increase the power of melenite, and at the same time contribute to its preservation and safety in handling. As fast as the shells are loaded, and a considerable number are daily filled, they are sent away to store at the forts on the coast or Alpine line. The process of filling the shells is supposed to be a secret, but it is learned that the cresilite, a hard gummy, compound, is first melted in copper vessles, and then poured into a space occupying about two-thirds of the interior of the shell left in the casting. The remaining vacuum is afterward fitted up with melenite, rammed in by means of a mallet, and the work requires the utmost delicacy. Ten men are especially selected for the latter part of the operation, who are kept separated one from the other in compartments enclosed by walls of empty shells, so that should an explosion occur, there would be but one victim.

On beginning work in the morning the fillers have to drink a pint of milk, by medical order, as a prophylactic remedy against the noxious fumes of the substances they handle, which leave upon all the exposed parts of their skins a deep yellow tinge that cannot be removed, even by continuous ablutions. In spite, however, of these cutaneous signs and forebodings of the surgeons, men, who gain from 4 shillings to 6 shillings per day, seem to retain excellent health and declare that the emanations from the compounds they mix endow them with inordinate appetites.—Broad Arrow.

The Sweetest Thing in Print.

Her eyes were blue as larkspurs are,
 Like marigolds her hair,
Her lips as red as poppies, and
 No lily was more fair.

A gown of calico she wore,
 The ground of softest gray,
With here and there upon it cast
 A pink sweetbriar spray.

'Twas fashioned in the simplest way,
 But never finest dress
Inclosed a graceful, girlish form
 Of greater loveliness.

She was a poem in herself,
 Aye, one in which no hint
Of discord dwelt, this country maid,
 The sweetest thing in print.
—Margaret Eytinge in World and Home.

Beauty's Charge.

When lovely woman stoops to weather
 The stormy blast that sweeps the street,
Beware, young man, her fixed umbrella—
 'Twill knock your teeth out if you meet!
—Puck.

A Hard Worked Journalist.

Mr. White—"Is dat so, you's on de staff ob de Daily Blanketsheet?"

Mr. Black—"'Deed it is, an' a most highly 'portant position I's got. I mix de paste, clean de spittoons an' sharpen de shears."—New York Weekly.

You can't get an insurance agent to admit that honesty is the best policy.—Life.

THEY SLANT IN THAT DIRECTION.

To tell w'y men is so an' so
 Is much too hard for me;
It is the way the critters grow,
 That makes them what they be
I only say the reason w'y
So many men is all awry,
 An' full of imperfection,
Is simply jest because they can
Git any other kind of slant—
 They slant in thet direction.

I do not try to make it plain
 W'y men are proud or meek;
Or with a mighty sweep er brain
 Or vast expanse er check;
It is enough fer me to know
It is the way the critters grow,
 In every town an' section;
There is some power that gives a cant,
Some mighty "skid" that makes them slant,
 All slant in thet direction.

An' I don't blame men overmuch
 An' on their vices rant,
'Till I look up their traits an' such
 To fin' the way they slant;
An' I won't smite 'em hip an j'int
Until I find the way they pint,
 Nor scold each imperfection:
A little cherity I'll grant,
For men are bad because they slant—
 They slant in thet direction.
—Yankee Blade.

"LOONEY JIM."

By Grant Cox.

Author of "Treasure Trove," "Lige's Luck," "Natural Gas," "Reckless Ralph." "Wait," etc.

[Original.]

CHAPTER I.

They say I am mad. Mad! But no, I am not. I am as sane as any man. It is brooding over my troubles that brings the wild, and at times, vacant look into my eyes, and causes me to sometimes rend my clothing into shreds and lacerate my flesh, or at times sit for hours doing nothing but think, think, think.

Then I sleep. But O, the specters that haunt my feverish dreams. They are ten-fold more terrible than those that torture my poor brain during my waking hours.

But it will soon be over. I can feel that my days are already numbered. But he will come before that. Yes, I feel, I know he will come. I cannot die before I meet him face to face.

Ha, ha! My revenge will be sweet. I'll awaken his pity, and then I'll lead him on and on until I get him in some secluded spot, and then I'll throttle him, I'll strangle the treacherous, lying life out of his body and leave it for the crows and buzzards to quarrel over.

People will think it was highwaymen who, but pish! what care I for their thoughts or suspicions? Even though they detect me in the act, what matters that? True, they might hang me. Hang me, ha ha! The death of Looney Jim would be a great atonement for the crime of murder. And the murder of the squire of Mansfield Grange, too.

Squire! Sitting in a high place. Honorable. With four-in-hand, servants, money and what not. I wonder if he still remembers that day so long ago. Not long, either, for I am only 36, it was just ten years ago last Easter. I wonder if he remembers how he wronged me with his devilish scheming, but ah-h, I dare not recall that. I—I should become excited, and then comes one of those long periods of vacancy, the occurrences in which I strive in vain to recall.

As I sit and think my mind begins to turn my life pages backward. I become retrospective. Well, let it be so.

So long ago! So long ago! But still I remember it so well. It was on a bright May morning that sweet Nellie Forrester, God bless her, promised to be mine. Mine! what a fond recollection, and for such a short time.

We were married in the following September. O, those long, dreamy, blissful summer days, when we wandered through the leafy woods hand in hand, building ethereal castles for the future. We would not dwell in the haughty old stone castle-like structure—mine, the last of the grand old race of Van Martyne, by right of descent—overlooking the estate, but we would have a bright, cheery little cottage near the edge of the forest, where my darling could always hear the birds warble their sweetest morning songs, and where the fragrant wild flowers shed their perfume upon the summer air. A pair of love-sick ninnies, the people called us when they learned our intentions, but we were too happy to give heed to their seemingly envious chatter. Our little nest was completed but never occupied. Amid the pleasing clamor of our wedding we departed for London, but after a brief stay, we came home, accompanied by a host of friends, and the old stone mansion on the hill was the scene of gay festivities all that winter and spring.

Then the unseen cloud began to form. O, that at such periods in our lives we might have the occult gift of foresight. But perhaps it is better as it is. It is not for me to say. We were so happy for a few short months—it seems at times to be but a dream.

In the following summer we accepted an invitation to spend the autumn at Mansfield Grange, ——shire, the house of Sir Charles Wedhurst.

Charles Wedhurst—Sir Charles! How that name burns into my memory, obliterating everything else. How plainly his image rises before me now, causing the hot words of hate to surge over my soul and blot out my little remaining reason. Yet he was fair to look upon. Tall and slender, with rosy cheeks, blue eyes, and a dainty moustache sweeping either cheek, combined with a natural facinating presence, he was the seeming embodiment of all manly attributes—a man to win and delight or break a woman's heart. But what a face and form Satan often chooses to mask his evil designs. For Sir Charles Wedhurst made me what I now am a friendless outcast Looney Jim, they call me, a butt for the stupid jests of all the lower class for miles around. But patience, they do not know all, and they are often kind to me in their rough way.

I now believe that the first time Sir Charles saw my wife his hellish design found its inception. He danced, he walked, he rode and drove with her, in fact he was her constant attendant while at our home during the winter. Fool that I was! I was so blinded with my own happiness that I never suspected his infatuation, but I can clearly see it now. But was not Sir Charles Wedhurst conceded to be the soul of honor? I trusted him.

On the day which marked the first anniversary of our marriage, I kissed my wife good-bye and started for a ride about the estate in company with Sir Charles. The horses we bestrode were magnificent spirited creatures, and we were soon going across the fields at a rattling pace. I was slightly in advance of Sir Charles when I came to a high wall, and my mount, in the attempt to clear it, fell heavily, carrying me with him. I heard a confused murmur of voices and then all was a blank.

Then followed what seemed to me a long horrible dream. When I awoke I was in a dark close room, lying on a a hard cot. I attempted to arise, but in so doing I rolled out on to the floor. The sound of my fall brought an attendant to the spot, and he seized me and called for aid. A tall gray-bearded benevolent looking old man walked in. "He is going to have another violent attack," whispered the attendant. "No, I think not," was the reply, and I was taken into a lighted apartment and subjected to a close scrutiny. My appearance was evidently satisfactory, for the attendant disappeared at a sign, and I found myself alone with the old gentleman, who I instinctively felt to be a physician. He led me back to my cot, and spoke to me in a soothing manner, bidding me to keep still. He then gave me a sort of potion to drink, and I fell asleep.

When I awoke the old physician sat by my side watching me closely. I felt much better, and was allowed to arise. The first thing I asked was how long I had been ill and where Sir Charles was. The answer I received, O, merciful heaven, was that Sir Charles had just married Lady Marlyn and gone abroad! Then I was informed that I dad just recovered rational consciousness from an injury to my brain, the effects of which had extended over a period of nearly four years! I sat dazed for an instant, and then my senses again forsook me. I remember that I frantically proclaimed my identity and begged and implored on my knees that I might be set at liberty at once that I might follow and reclaim my wife, my lost darling, but to no avail. Then followed what I now know was a year of darkness.

When I again recovered consciousness I feigned quiet and forgetfulness of what had occurred. Visitors to the asylum—for such it was—were informed that I was a poor unforunate, treated and cared for at the expense of Sir Charles Wedhurst, but that I imagined I was Sir Henry Marlyn. And the visitors would shake their heads and exclaim "poor fellow!" as they turned away.

I was extremely quiet for several months, while all the time I was being consumed by the most exquisite inward torment. Finally I was discharged as cured, and I quitted the spot forever. I turned my steps toward my old home, and finally reached that spot where years before I had dwelt respected and beloved, but now—

CHAPTER II.

Up to this time I had no suspicion of the dastardly trick of which Sir Charles had been guilty, but it was suddenly revealed to me like a thunder clap. In a dim way I grasped the idea that it would be worse than folly for me to proclaim my identity, and so I held my peace, impatiently awaiting Sir Charles' home coming, when I confidently felt that I would be recognized and all would be well. The people of the neighborhood were very kind to me in their humble way, and I never wanted for food or shelter.

One evening in my wanderings about the Marlyn estate—a spirit of unusual restlessness seemed to pervade me that evening—I chanced to drop into the cottage of a neighbor who was very kindly disposed toward me, and by whose fireside I could always find an ungrudged seat. There I overheard a conversation which rehearsed the details of the accident by which Sir Henry Van Marlyn was supposed to have lost his life. As I sat and listened the truth flashed across my mind, and I was rooted to my seat in speechless horror.

I heard how Sir Charles, close behind me when my horse fell, had sprang to my assistance raised me up, and endeavored to restore me to consciousness, but all to no avail. I was dead. Just then an escaped madman, pursued by two keepers, sprang out of the wood near by, and with a club had in his insane fury, knocked Sir Charles senseless and mutilated me beyond all recognition. The lunatic fled upon the approach of some farm hands who had witnessed the catastrophe, and who resuscitated Sir Charles and assisted in bearing my corpse home. My wife was almost killed by the shock, but Sir Charles had been a constant and unwearied attendant and sympathizer, and touched by his unwearied devotion she had married him about four years after my supposed death.

A full comprehension of Sir Charles' machinations then broke upon me. Tempted by the beauty of my wife he had plotted to kill me and then win her for himself. He had given me a high-strung, nettlesome horse to ride and headed me toward a wall that no living horse could clear. His scheme worked to perfection. As he had anticipated I was severely stunned by the fall, and the mutilated corpse of an unknown outcast had been substituted for my insensible form, and taken home to my grief-stricken wife, while I had been hurried away by paid tools, to a distant asylum, where I was incarcerated as an unknown vagrant, and had been made a subject of experiment by a well-known specialist on insanity. Full well did Sir Charles know how to play upon my wife's sympathies, and, worn out by constant pleadings, no donbt, had married him.

Unable to hear the comments being expressed I arose and groped my way out of doors. My brain seemed on fire. For a long time—it must have been weeks—I wandered, I know not whither, escaping re-incarceration in an asylum by that peculiar cunning which divine Providence alone can give to those afflicted as I was. When I came again to myself, properly speaking, I was in a hut on the land belonging to Mansfield Grange, and here I have since remained subsisting upon the charity of the community—the last of a race, once the foremost in the land. Formerly the humiliation would have caused me to destroy myself, but now I must live for revenge. I have written this in my calmer moods, when the memory of my past life has not caused the hot waves of passion to run riot in my being and cast a veil over my feeble understanding. Here I live as Looney Jim; and so will I die. To him only will I make myself known.

* * * * * * * *

The time is drawing near when I shall meet him face to face. Yesterday I noticed preparations for an unusual event going on at the Grange, and upon inquiry found that the master—Sir Charles!—was expected home in a few days to spend the winter after several years' absence. Then—oh-h! but I must be calm—I must control myself.

* * * * * * * *

At last—at last! The time is near at hand! To-day while walking in the wood near the Grange I met him. How did I manage to restrain myself? I know not. Surely I did not betray myself! No, for he seemed to pity my forlorn condition, and inquired my residence, and promised to call upon me with a view to assisting me in some manner. How he has changed! He looks old, Crow-feet show themselves about his eyes, and he is slightly bowed forward, as though age was creeping upon him. His once jaunty, buoyous manner is gone, and he seems to have a worried expression. Ah! dearly purchased happiness! Is he pursued by remorse? Perhaps—no, he cannot. It is too late to atone for the past, and yet, if I thought my darling was happy I might, but I must go where the air will cool my poor heated brain. I—I feel the spell coming on. I cannot forget the past!

* * *

The following paragraph, printed under flaring headlines, was printed in the London Trumpeter of Dec. —18—:

"A Sad Home Coming.—It is our painful task to announce the death by violence on Thursday evening last, of Sir Charles Wedhurst, of Mansfield Grange, ——shire, who returned home on Tuesday after a prolonged absence abroad. He had gone out in the evening, presumably for a walk, and as he did not return a search was instituted, and he was found at a late hour lying in a secluded grove with his throat encircled by the fingers of a man who was also dead. The latter person was recognized as a weak-minded nondescript, familiarly known as "Looney Jim," who had for several years past been living in a small cottage near the Grange, and subsisting upon the charity of the neighbors. He was known to have violent fits of insanity at times, but as he usually shut himself up in his hut during such attacks he was considered harmless. It is probable that he met Sir Charles in one of his violent moods, and thinking him an enemy attacked him with fatal results. The ground about the bodies bore evidence of a terrible struggle. The bodies were removed to a dwelling near by, and the sad news broken as gently as possible to Lady Medhurst. She was much affected, and insisted upon being at once taken to where Sir Charles lay. When she entered the room she gazed wildly at the bodies, and suddenly threw up her hands and shrieked "My God! my husband"! and fell to the floor in a death-like swoon. She recovered shortly, only to go from one swoon into another, and serious effects are to be feared, as she is of a rather delicate constitution. It is said that the maniac's features as they lay in quiet repose, bore a startling resemblance to the late Sir Henry Van Marlyn. Lady Wedhurst's first husband, who met with such a tragic death several years ago, this unfortunate resemblance may have had much to do with the prostration of Lady Wedhurst, combined with the violent death of Sir Charles, which must have recalled the former event with only too startling force.

Later—Lady Wedhurst died this afternoon while unconscious.

Use Sealing Wax if You are a Swell.

Some new letter paper has appeared of the same grass-green as the blotting books, though for the rest cream-white stationery is preferred to colored. Bright tints, however, are lavished on the monogram, crest or pictoral decorations on the paper, the sheets of which are made at once broader and shorter than formerly, the envelopes being no longer square, but oblong, so as to accommodate this shaped sheet folded once. Great efforts are being made by the French stationers to bring sealing-wax into vogue, and we are informed that no letter-writer who respects himself or herself should use adhesive envelopes. So far, however, the fashion spreads but slowly. It takes time and trouble to seal a letter, and in these telegraphic days we are sparing of both. That seals should come in along with cameos and fobs is but natural, and, given the seal, the wax will perhaps be used as a matter of course. London Queen.

When Errors are Excellent.

A Baltimore paper is praising Mark Twain's "delightful drawl."

This is just what might have been expected. Nothing is more disagreeable than the drawling utterance of an unknown man, but in one who is successful and famous, it is, as our contemporary says, simply delightful.

When the average man fails to pronounce common words correctly, people laugh at him, but Walter Savage Landor's barbarous pronunciation, the like of which will never be heard on earth again, was generally admired.

It is so with a man's dress, manners and habits—the crucial test is his status in the word. The younger generation understand this thoroughly and the only maxim now quoted is that of the cynical Frenchman—"Nothing succeeds like success."—Atlantic Constitution.

Snakes in Bundles.

In the eastern part of Sullivan county, N. Y., many sections of the country are comparatively wild, and bears, wildcats, red deer and poisonous reptiles abound, but here in the western part, the wilderness had been turned into a garden, and the wild animals that used to run at large hereabout have retreated to more favorable quartes.

The good old hunting days of former times are dwelt upon lovingly ancient nimrods here, and, in fact, Jeffersonvilleites have just been dying for a sensation such as eastern Sullivan county people continually enjoy.

During one of the warm, sunshiny days recently, Aaron Bentley, residing near here, made preparations for a "leetle spring plantin'." Bentley's son was set to work to remove some big stones out of a field before ploughing. The boy was about to roll over a big rock, when he suddenly set up screaming and ran pell-mell toward his father and a couple of field hands. "A snake! a snake!" shouted the lad. "And it was 10 feet long," he continued.

The three men, followed by the boy ran toward the spot designated, and sure enough, not only one, but three immense snakes lay sunning themselves near the rock. Two of the reptiles were rattlers, but they were in a half-dormant condition, and consequently harmless.

The third snake appeared to be of the black species, though it was curiously mottled and had a tremendous head. The three snakes were killed and the big stone was rolled away. Underneath was found a great, slimy, half-dead-and-alive mass of snakes. They were laced and interlocked together in a curious and artistic net work. At least six different varieties of reptiles were taking their winter's sleep peacefully together.

The warm, spring-like days had revivified many of them, and when disturbed by blows and pokes they set up a lively hissing and wriggling. Mr. Bently says that not less than a hundred snakes were killed, and his word is considered "of great account" here.

One of the farm hands called "Jake" is willing to "swar on me heart" that 500 of the "tarnal critters wuz beat inter kingdom come," while Bentley's son and heir is giving it out that "Me an' dad killed 1,000 rattlesnakes yisday out in the 10-acre lot."

An inmate of the penitentiary at Salem, Oregon, cut off his hand in order to get a spell of idleness. On his way to the penitentiary a few weeks ago he told the officer that he did not intend working while in jail. He was assigned to the foundry and on the first day burned his foot. Afterwards he asserted he was sick, and when this was found not to be the case he mutilated himself. He used a hatchet and made two blows at the hand before he accomplished his purpose. The penitentiary doctor says the man is not insane.

A very pretty incident occured at Athens, Ga., the other day. At an afternoon prayer meeting held at a private house, as a hymn was being sung, a little canary bird joined in with the singing, and continued his soft, mellow notes until the song had been finished.

A famous Washington gambler, it is said will soon go to preaching. He would have begun it ten years ago but he has only just now found a cure for his cough. It is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

"Behold! the world rests and her tired inhabitants have paused trouble and turmoil, because the customary headache and neuralgia have been cured by Salvation Oil. Price 25 cents a bottle.

West Virginia's protracted deadlock ends in the re election of Senator Kenna.

March April May

Are the best months in which to purify your blood, for at no other season does the system so much need the aid of a reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla, as now. During the long, cold winter, the blood becomes thin and impure, the body becomes weak and tired, the appetite may be lost. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted to purify and enrich the blood, to create a good appetite and to overcome that tired feeling. It increases in popularity every year, for it is the ideal spring medicine.

"Every spring for years I have made it a practice to take from three to five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, because I know it purifies the blood and thoroughly cleanses the system of all impurities. That languid feeling, sometimes called 'spring fever,' will never visit the system that has been properly cured for by this never-failing remedy." W. H. Lawrence, Editor Agricultural Epitomist, Indianapolis, Ind.

N. B. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

RHEUMATIC Sciatic Pains

Rheumatic, Sciatic, Shooting, Sharp, and Muscular Pains and Weaknesses, Back Ache, Uterine and Chest pains, relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster The first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster. 25 cts.; 5 for $1. At druggists, or of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

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NEVER GUMS. Never Freezes or Melts. Every box Guaranteed. Sample orders solicited. Write for prices. WISE AXLE GREASE BEST MADE. Sold by all jobbers. Cheaper than common grease. CLARK & WISE CO., Mfrs., 30 River St., Chicago, Ill.

The oldest medicine in the world is probably Dr. Isaac Thompson's CELEBRATED EYE WATER

It is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in use for NEARLY A CENTURY. For all external inflamation of the eyes it is an infallible remedy, and is unequalled in removing inflamation of the eyes, at the commencement, and in curing chronic cases. We invite the attention of physicians to its merits. For sale by all Druggists. JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y. ESTABLISHED 1779.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Trade Mark $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

In General Debility, Emaciation,

Consumption, and Wasting in Children, Scott's Emulsion of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, is a most valuable food and medicine. It creates an appetite for food, strengthens the nervous system, and builds up the body. Please read: "I tried Scott's Emulsion on a young man whom Physicians at times gave up hope. Since he began using the Emulsion his cough has ceased, gained flesh and strength, and from all appearances his life will be prolonged many years."—John Sullivan, Hospital Steward, Morganza, Pa.

Dr. D. W. Bliss, one of President Garfield's physicians, dies at Washington.

Now that the rush of summer work is somewhat over, we desire to call attention to some matters looking forward to profitable work for the fall months, and through the winter. Write to B. F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Main St. Richmond Va., and they will show you how to do a grand work, which can be made a permanent thing.

Gov. Hoard of Wisconsin is regarded as a cabinet possibility.

For Throat Diseases and Coughs use Browns Bronchial Troches. Like all really good things, they are imitated. The genuine are sold only in boxes.

Sam Randall does valiant work for the Cowles bill to repeal the tobacco tax.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

An attempt is made (not by his wife, however,) to blow up the mayor of Dyerville, Ia.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

BARBED WIRE.

If you have barbed wire fences, keep Veterinary Carbolisalve in your stables. It cures without a scar and renews the hair its original color. 50 cents and $1.00 at Druggists or by mail. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

How to Cure Skin & Scalp DISEASES with the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

THE MOST DISTRESSING FORMS OF SKIN and scalp diseases, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, are speedily, economically and permanently cured by the Cuticura Remedies, when all other remedies and methods fail.

Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c; Soap, 25c; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

Relief in one minute, for all pains and weakness, in Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the only pain-killing plaster. 25c.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

The gentleman on the left took Mercury, Potash and Sarsaparilla Mixtures, which ruined his digestion and gave him mercurial rheumatism. The gentleman on the right took Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) which forced out the poison, and built him up from the first dose.

Swift's Specific is entirely a vegetable medicine, and is the only medicine which has ever cured Blood Poison, Scrofula, Blood Humors and kindred diseases. Send for our books on Blood and Skin diseases, mailed Free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO. Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

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$1.00 for 1000 Northern Grown Trees. Tree Seeds of all kinds. Pure-Bred Poultry & Eggs. Send Stamp for Circular. H. M. HALL, Lone Tree Lake, Minn. Brown Co.

$5 TO $10 A DAY AGENTS WANTED! CIRCULARS FREE.

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New Express Cabbage is the earliest variety grown. Try it. 10 cts. per packet. If you want the best garden you ever had, order our Choice Iowa Seeds this year. Beautiful Illustrated Catalogue free, or with a packet each Express Cabbage and NEW COPPER KING ONION (the largest kind in existence) for 15 cents. To new customers, we will send for trial 12 packets Choice Vegetable Seeds, including some novelties, or 13 packets Choice Flower Seeds for 25c., or 20 Choice House Plants for $1. Iowa Seed Co., Des Moines, Ia.

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CONGRESSIONAL.

Weekly Resume of the Proceedings of the Senate and House.

Saturday, Feb. 16.

SENATE.—Senator Davis introduced a bill in the Senate for the relief of James Healy, of Minnesota, for $406.23, for balance due him on a mail contract.

HOUSE.—The house took up the postoffice bill. Mr. Holman offered an amendment providing that the aggregate salaries of postoffice clerks as fixed by the new classification shall not exceed the sum appropriated by the bill ($6,550,000.). The amendment was adopted after a brief debate in which Mr. Peters (Rep.) of Kansas characterized the civil service law as the froth of political economy, the morass of political honesty and the excelsior of political hypocrisy. Mr. Kerr of Iowa moved to strike out the clause relative to assistant postmasters. Adjourned.

The ways and means committee reported favorably the following bill of Mr. Rice's, amending section 2506, of the Revised Statutes: "And the produce of the forest of the State of Minnesota on the Rainey Lake river and the Lake of the Wood and their tributaries, owned by American citizens and sawed in the Provinces of Ontario and Manitoba by American citizens, the same being in part unmanufactured, shall be admitted into the ports of the United States free of duty, under such regulations as the secretary of the treasury shall from time to time prescribe."

Monday Feb. 18.

SENATE:—The house bill to provide for taking the eleventh and the subsequent censuses passed the senate to-day.

The senate committee on territories reported favorably the Springer bill to organize the Territory of Oklahoma.

In the senate Mr. Vest entered a motion to reconsider the vote by which the conference report on the direct tax bill was agreed to Saturday. This hangs the bill up temporarily and may result in its defeat.

HOUSE.—In the house Mr. Crisp called up the California election case of Sullivan against Felton, against which Mr. McKenna of California raised the question of consideration. The Republicans filibustered and prevented any action being taken before adjournment.

The house recommitted the bill for the protection of the fur seal fisheries in Alaska, with instructions to the committee on merchant marine and fisheries to report it back with an amendment reducing from twenty to ten years the term of the lease of the seal fisheries, and authorizing any person to bring suit against the lessees to recover $10 for every seal taken in excess of the number fixed by law.

Under the terms of the Indian appropriation bill, the St. Benedict academy in Stearns county and St. Paul's industrial school at Clontarf, Minn., secure the education of 100 Chippewa boys and girls at $150 per year apiece. The new Indian industrial school at Pierre, Dak., is given $175 for each Indian child educated. The superintendent is to be paid $1,500 per year. Thirty five thousand dollars will go into Pierre next year for fitting out the school and for the support of pupils.

The bill reported favorably from the committee on ways and means allowing timber cut in Northern Minnesota to be taken over into Manitoba to be sawed and then returned duty free was at one time reported adversely upon by the secretary of the treasury, who maintains that such legislation would open the door for gigantic frauds on the revenue, which he believed had been perpetrated in Maine. Mr. Nelson took the matter up, however, and showed the secretary in a letter written last year that there was no timber in Manitoba to be smuggled in.

The Sioux bill in its amended condition has reached the senate, and has gone to the committee on Indian affairs. It is not known whether Mr. Dawes will report it, as his own bill, which was introduced some time ago, contains also a submission clause. The following clause in the Indian appropriation bill will show the manner in which the house committee expects to bring the Sioux to time:

"That the secretary of the interior shall cause a census of the Sioux tribe of Indians to be carefully taken by a special agent to be appointed for such purpose, with a view of ascertaining how many of them are able to support themselves, and in ascertaining this fact their physical capacity to work the land owned or occupied by them, either individually or collectively, the value of the land, its nearness to market and general productiveness shall be considered, and such other facts and circumstances as will aid congress in determining how many of such Indians are capable of self-support. And after such census has been taken only those Indians that are found to be unable to support themselves by reasonable exercise shall receive rations from the government of the United States."

Tuesday, Feb. 19.

SENATE.—Mr. Harris, in the senate, called attention to the large number of unconfirmed nominations. He held it to be as much the duty of the president to make nominations to fill official vacancies as to perform any other official duty, and as much the duty of the senate to consider and confirm or reject such nominations as to performance of the senatorial duty. He moved that the senate proceed to the consideration of executive business. The motion was rejected by a party vote—yeas 24, nays, 26.

Mr. Harris—I shall give the senate an opportunity to vote on this motion every day to the end of the session.

Mr. Edmunds (ironically)—That is right.

HOUSE.—In the house, Mr. Caswell submitted the conference report on the bill to repay the direct tax. Democratic members thereupon filibustered, and Mr. Caswell withdrew the matter from the consideration of the house, announcing that he would call it up to-morrow. In the senate, Mr. Vest's motion to reconsider the vote by which the conference report on the direct tax bill was agreed to, was rejected—8 to 43. There is a suspicion in the minds of the friends of the bill that the lively opposition in the house to the reception of the conference report on that that bill, and the filibustering against its consideration, were the result of an intimation from the president that he would prefer not to have to choose between the approval of the bill or a direct veto. If action on the bill is delayed beyond to-morrow, or if there should be a failure on the part of the senate committee on enrollment bill to deliver the bill to the president before next Thursday, the president may avail himself of the constitutional right to hold the bill ten days, which would carry it over the 4th of March, when it could not be signed, and would therefore fail.

Representative Laffoon, from the committee on expenditures in the war department, reported to the house a substitute for the bill introduced by Representative C. R. Breckinridge, providing for the creation in the war department of a bureau of harbors and waterways to undertake all river and harbor improvements. The substitute provides for the creation of such a department to be officered by a corps of United States civil engineers, composed of an equal number of military officers and civilians.

Wednesday Feb. 20.

SENATE.—Congress has done all it can do for the four northern territories, and did it at the last frankly and graciously. The report of the conference committee was agreed to by both houses this afternoon, by the house of representatives in fifteen minutes without a division and by the senate after an hour of senseless debate. Also without a roll call. It now goes to the president for his signature.

The president to-day sent to congress all the correspondence which has taken place between this government and the government of Great Britain in regard to the dismissal of Lord Sackville West as minister of Great Britain to the United States. Most of the correspondence has already been published.

The senate committee on Indian affair held a meeting to consider the Sioux bill passed by the house some days ago. A conclusion was reached and the bill will be reported to-morrow and passed by the senate. Few changes were made in the bill except that the Indian Defense association got in its work to a considerable extent and the Sioux are to have $11,000 000 cold cash as an indictment toward giving their consent to the opening of the reservation.

HOUSE:—The postponement of the election of congressmen in the new states until the first Tuesday in October may have no important bearing upon the call for an extra session. Those who are opposed to an extra session will insist that it will be inexpedient to attempt to organize the house and to enter upon the transaction of important business with a scanty majority, when it is pretty certain that by the election in these new states the Republican membership of the house will be increased by four if not by five. On the other hand those who are insisting upon the necessity of an extra session maintain the fact that the seven new members who are to be admitted to congress after October will not remove the risks attending a narrow majority before that time, and that it might happen that there would be some delay in organizing the new states or in obtaining admission for the new members. In other words, many of the most prominent Republicans insist that it is necessary for the Republicans to reorganize the house at the earliest possible opportunity, so as to provide against the hazard of the loss of organization by death or otherwise.

The house committe on agriculture decided to report adversely a bill to punish dealing in futures in agricultural products: also a bill to prohibit fictitious and gambling transactions on the price of articles produced by American farm industry. The object of these bills is to stop grain gambling on the public exchanges and boards of trade.

Thursday Feb. 21.

SENATE.—As was stated to be a possibility when the bill passed, the president to-day vetoed the bill for the relief of settlers upon the Des Moines river lands. The present measure was drawn upon lines supposed to meet objections which were urged on in the president's last veto message sent to the Fortyninth congress, but it seems that those objections can in no way be met.

In the senate the committee on public buildings and grounds reported a resolution directing the president of the senate to issue his warrant commanding the sergeant-at-arms forthwith to arrest and bring to the bar of the senate Thomas D. Fister to show cause why he should not be punished for contempt. Mr. Morgan, remarking that the resolution presented some delicate points of law, objected to its present consideration, and it went over. Fister is the employe of the supervising architect's office who refused to answer the question as to the collection in the office of money for political purposes.

The senate committee on Indian affairs today reported favorably the house bill opening the Sioux reservation. The Pine Ridge reservation was changed as to its boundaries so as to make its lower boundary the northern edge of Pass creek on the White river, as it appeared in the original bill the tribal patent arrangement was wiped out and the regular submission clause is inserted in section 16. The amount of land required for station purposes by the railroads is fixed at twenty acres in place of the indefinite terms fixed in the house bill. The amendment offered by La Follette of Wisconsin in relation to the buildings to be placed upon the grounds granted by the railroads, which was defeated in the house, was placed in the bill by the committee. The amount of money to be paid each Indian is raised from $20 to $50.

HOUSE.—Mr. Randall introduced in the house a resolution which instructs the committee on rules to report a rule, the purport of which is that the house shall proceed to consider the vote upon the Cowles bill to abolish the tax on tobacco and that no filibustering motions shall be entertained by the speaker to prevent. This resolution, after some ineffectual opposition on the part of the free trade members of the committee on ways and means, was referred to the committee on rules. The proposed rule will be reported. It happens that on this committee the free traders are in the minority. The committee consists of Carlisle, Mills and Randall, Democrats, and of Reed and Cannon, Republicans. Mr. Randall will vote with the two Republicans, and the rule will be reported forthwith.

Friday, Feb. 22.

SENATE.—The senate passed the sundry civil and agricultural appropriation bills.

Mr. Reagan offered in the senate a petition of Gen. Daniel Ruggles of Fredericksburg, Va., praying for an appropriation of $100,000 to be expended in developing his system of producing rainfall and resisting cyclones and tornadoes.

Senator Stanford introduced a proposed amendment to the army appropriation bill, authorizing the secretary of war to purchase four pneumatic dynamite guns of 15-inch caliber, and the necessary machinery to fire and handle the same, together with the necessary ammunition and cartridges, to be located in the harbor of San Francisco, the cost not to exceed $250,000. In a letter to the senator, Secretary Edincott approves of the location of these guns in the harbor of San Francisco.

The senate adopted an amendment to the sundry civil bill which declares Tuesday, April 3, 1889, the anniversary of the inauguration of the first president of the United States, George Washington, a national holiday throughout the United States; provides for the assembling of both houses in the hall of the house of representatives on the second Wednesday of December, 1889, when, under an arrangement by a joint committee, ceremonies are to be had in further commemoration of that historic event; authorizes the joint committee to sit during the recess and to invite the officers of the United States and of the respective states and representatives of foreign governments to attend, and also to invite the chief justice to deliver an address on the occasion, and appropriates $3,000 to defray the expenses of the joint committee and of carrying out its arrangements.

HOUSE.—The house amendments to the senate bill authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Mississippi river at Alma, Wis., was concurred in by the senate.

The house took up the senate bill for retirement of Gen. W. S. Rosecrans with the rank of brigadier general. The bill was vigorously opposed by Mr. Struble of Iowa, on the ground that Gen. Rosecrans had vilified Gen. Grant and had declared Grant was a scoundrel. This man who had vilified the country's hero came here to-day and asked for aid without a word of apology or without showing that he had changed his opinion. Mr. Anderson of Iowa said that at one time he had felt, in consequence of an attack made by Gen. Rosecrans upon Gen. Grant, that he could never forgive Gen. Rosecrans. But he had changed with time and he had come to the conclusion that the manly thing to do, in view of the great infirmities of human nature which attached to the greatest heroes, was to vote for this bill. Mr. Perkins of Kansas said a few years ago Gen. Rosecrans had stood on this floor and opposed the Grant bill, saying that he did so on principle, and that it was wrong to enlarge the retired list for the benefit of those who had gone into private walks of life. Applying that principle to his own case, he (Mr. Perkins) could not see how Gen. Rosecrans could ask for the pending legislation. At Chickamauga, had it not been for Gen. Thomas, who formed a wall against which the rebel forces broke themselves, Gen. Rosecrans' name would have gone down to dishonor. After further debate the bill was passed.

Archimedes at the Lever.

We apologize for mistakes made in all former issues and say they were inexcusable, as all an editor has to do is to hunt news, and clean the rollers, and set type, and sweep the floor, and pen short items, and fold papers, and write wrappers, and make the paste, and mail the papers, and talk to visitors, and distribute type, and curry water, and saw wood, and read the proofs, and correct the mistakes, and hunt the shears to write editorials, and dodge the bills, and dun delinquents, and take cussings from the whole force, and tell our subscribers we need money. We say that we've no business to make mistakes while attending to these little matters, and getting our living on gopher tail soup flavored with imagination, and wearing old shoes and no collar, and a patch on our pants, and obliged to turn a smiling countenance to the man who tells us our paper isn't worth $1 anyhow, and that he could make a better one with his eyes shut. —Leman (Iowa) Globe.

Japp Schoop, on trial for the murder of Anton Schilling, was convicted at Philadelphia of murder in the first degree. Schoop has feigned ignorance of the English language and deafness, but heard and understood the verdict and exclaiming "Oh, God!"

All the white miners to the number of several hundred employed in the Dunsmire coal mines at Comox British Columbia have struck. The troubles arose from the employment of some Chinese at the mines. The miners demanded that the Celestials be discharged, which was refused.

CHRIST'S WRITING.

Tracing in the Dust The Words Hypocrisy and Forgiveness.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Feb. 17.—Dr. Talmage preached this morning in the Brooklyn Tabernacle on the subject, "The Literature of the Dust."

Text: John viii, 6: "Jesus stooped down and wrote on the ground."

A Mohammedan mosque stands now where once stood Herod's temple, the scene of my text. Solomon's temple had stood there, but that Nebuchadnezzar thundered it down. Zorobabel's temple had stood there, but that had been prostrated. Now we take our places in a temple that Herod built because he was fond of great architecture and he wanted the proceding temple to seem insignificant. Put eight or ten modern cathedrals together and they would not equal that structure. It covered nineteen acres. There were marble pillars supporting roofs of cedar and silver tables on which stood golden cups, and there were carvings exquisite and inscriptions resplendent, glittering balustrades and ornamented gateways. The building of this temple kept ten thousand workmen busy forty-six years. In that stupendous pile of pomp and magnificence sat Christ, and a listening throng stood about him, when a wild disturbance took place. A group of men are pulling and pushing along a woman who had committed the worst crime against society. When they have brought her in front of Christ, they ask that He sentence her to death by stoning. They are a critical, merciless, disingenuous crowd. They want to get Christ into controversy and public reprehension. If he say, "Let her die," they will charge him with cruelty. If he let her go, they will charge him with being in complicity with wickedness. Whichever way he does, they would howl at him. Then occurs a scene which has not been sufficiently regarded. He leaves the lounge or bench on which he was sitting and goes down on one knee or both knees, and with the forefinger of his right hand he begins to write in the dust of the floor, word after word. But they were not to be diverted or hindered. They kept on demanding that he settle this case of transgression, until he looked up and told them that they might themselves begin the woman's assassination, if the complainant who had never done anything wrong himself would open the fire. "Go ahead, but be sure that the man who flings the first missile is immaculate." Then he resumes writing with his fingers in the dust of the floor, word after word. Instead of looking over his shoulder to see what he had written the scoundrel skulked away. Finally the whole place is clear of pursuers, antagonists and plaintiffs, and when Christ has finished this strange chirography in the dust, he looks up and finds the woman all alone. The prisoner is the only one of the court room left, the judges, the police, the prosecuting attorney having cleared out. Christ is victor, and he says to the woman, "Where are the prosecutors in this case? Are they all gone? Then I discharge you. Go and sin no more." I have always wondered what Christ wrote on the ground. For do you realize that is the only time that he ever wrote at all? I know that Eusebius says that Christ once wrote a letter to Abgarus, the king of Edessa, but there is no good evidence of such a correspondence. The wisest being the world ever saw and the one who had more to say than any one who ever lived, never writing a book or a chapter, or a page or a paragraph or a word on parchment. Nothing but this literature of the dust, and one sweep of a brush or one breath of a wind obliterated that forever. Among all the rolls of the volumes of the first library founded at Thebes, there was not one scroll of Christ. Among the seven hundred thousand books of the Alexandrian library, which by the infamous decree of Caliph Omar were used as fuel to heat the four thousand baths of the city, not one sentence had Christ penned. Among all the infinitude of volumes now standing in the libraries of Edinburgh, the British museum, or Berlin or Vienna, or the learned repositories of all nations, not one word written directly by the fingers of Christ. All that he ever wrote, he wrote in dust; uncertain, shifting, vanishing dust.

My text says he stooped down and wrote on the ground. Standing straight up a man might write on the ground with a staff, but if with his fingers he would write in the dust, he must bend over. Aye, he must get, at least, on one knee or he cannot write on the ground. Be not surprised that he stooped down. His whole life was a stooping down. Stooping down from castle to barn. Stooping down from celestial homage to mobocratic jeer. From residence above the stars to where a star had to fall to designate his landing place. From heaven's front door to the world's back gate. From writing in round and silvered letters of constellation and galaxy on the blue scroll of heaven, to writing on the ground in the dust, which the feet of the crowd had left in Herod's temple. If in January you have ever stepped out of a prince's conservatory that had Mexican cactus and magnolias in full bloom, into the outside air 10 degs. below zero, you may get some idea of Christ's change of atmosphere from celestial to terrestrial. How many heavens there are I know not, but there are at least three, for Paul was "caught up into the third heaven." Christ came down from highest heaven to the second heaven and down from second heaven to first heaven, down swifter than meteors ever fell, down amidst stellar splendors that himself eclipsed through clouds, through atmospheres, through appalling space, down to where there was no lower depth. From being waited on at the banquet of the skies to the broiling of fish for his own breakfast on the banks of the lake. From emblazoned chariots of eternity to the saddle of a mule's back. From homage cherubic, seraphic, arc angelic, to the paying of sixty-two and a half cents of tax to Cæsar. From the deathless country to a tomb built to hide human dissolution. The uplifted wave of Galilee was high, but he had to come down, before with his feet, he could touch it, and the whirlwind that rose above the pillow was higher yet, but he had to come down, before with his lip he could kiss it into quiet. Bethlehem a stooping down. Nazareth a stooping down. Death between two burglars a stooping down. Yes, it was in consonance with humiliations that had gone before and with self abnegations that came after, that on that memorable day in Herod's temple he stooped down and wrote on the ground.

Whether the words he was writing were in Greek or in Latin, or Hebrew, I cannot say, for he knew all those languages. But he is still stooping down and with his finger writing on the ground; in the winter, in letters of crystals; in the spring, in letters of flowers; in summer, in golden letters of harvest; in autumn, in letters of fire on fallen leaves. How it would sweeten up and enrich and emblazon this world, could we see Christ's caligraphy all over it! This world was not flung out into space thousands of years ago and then left to look out for itself. It is still under the divine care. Christ never for a half second takes his hand off it, or it would soon be a shipwrecked world, a defunct world, an absolete world, an abandoned world, a dead world. "Let there be light" was said at the beginning. And Christ stands under the wintry skies and says, Let there be snowflakes to enrich the earth; and under the clouds of spring, and says, Come ye blossoms and make redolent the orchards; and in September dips the branches into the vat of beautiful colors and swings them in the hazy air. No whim of mine is this. "Without him was not anything made that was made." Christ writing on the ground! If we could see his hand in all the passing seasons, how it would illumine the world! All verdure and foliage would be allegoric and again we would hear him say as of old, "Consider the lillies of the field how they grow:" and we would not hear the whistle of a quail or the cawing of a raven or the round delay of a brown thresher, without saying, "Behold the fowls of the air, they gather not into the barns, yet our heavenly Father feedeth them;" and a Dominic hen of the barn yard could not cluck for her brood, but we would hear Christ saying as of old, "How often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings;" and through the redolent hedges we would hear Christ saying, "I am the rose of Sharon;" we could not dip the seasoning from the salt cellar without thinking of the divine suggestion, "Ye are the salt of the earth, but if the salt have lost its savor, it is fit for nothing but to be cast out and trodden under foot of men." Let us wake up from our stupidity and take the whole world as a parable. Then if with gun and pack of hounds we start off before dawn and see the morning coming down off the hills to meet us, we would cry out with the evangelist, "The day spring from on high hath visited us;" or caught in a snow storm, while struggling home, eyebrows and beard and apparel all covered with the whirling flakes, we would cry out with David, "Wash me and I shall be whiter than snow." In a picture gallery of Europe there is on the ceiling an exquisite fresco, but people having to look straight up, it wearied and dizzied them, and bent their necks almost beyond endurance, so a great looking glass was put near the floor and now, visitors only need to look easily down into this mirror and they see the fresco at their feet. And so much of all the heaven of God's truth is reflected in this world as in a mirror and the things that are above are copied by things all around us. What right have we to throw away one of God's bibles, aye, the first Bible he ever gave the race? We talk about the Old Testament and the New Testament, but the oldest Testament contains the lessons of the natural world. Some people like the New Testament so well, they discard the Old Testament. Shall we like the New Testament and the Old Testament so well as to depreciate the oldest, namely, that which was written before Moses was put afloat on the boat of leaves which was calked with asphaltum; or reject the Genesis and the Revelation that were written centuries before Adam lost a rib and gained a wife? No, no; when Deity stoops down and writes on the ground, let us read it. I would have no less appreciation of the Bible on paper that comes out of the paper mill, but I would, urge appreciation of the Bible in the grass, the Bible in the sand hill, the Bible in the geranium, the Bible in the dust. Some one asked the ancient king whether he had seen the eclipse of the sun. "No," said he, "I have so much to do on earth, I have no time to look at heaven." And if our faculties were all awake in the study of God we would not have time to go much further than the first grass blade. I have no fear that natural religion will ever contradict what we call revealed religion. I have no sympathy with the followers of Aristotle, who after the telescope was invented, would not look through it, lest it contradict some of the theories of their great master. I shall be glad to put against one lid of the Bible the microscope, and against the other lid of the Bible the telescope.

But when Christ stooped down and wrote on the ground, what did he write? The Pharisees did not stop to examine. The cowards, whipped of their own consciences, fled pell mell. Nothing will flay a man like an aroused conscience. Dr. Stevens, in his "History of Methodism," say that when Rev. Benjamin Abbott, of olden times, was preaching, he exclaimed: "For aught I know there may be a murderer in this house," and a man rose in the assemblage and started for the door and bawled aloud, confessing to a murder he had committed fifteen years before. And no wonder these Pharisees, reminded of their sins, took to their heels. But what did Christ write on the ground? The bible does not state. Yet, as Christ never wrote anything except that once, you cannot blame us for wanting to know what he really did write. But I am certain he wrote nothing trivial, or nothing unimportant. And will you allow me to say that I think I know what he wrote on the ground? I judge from the circumstances. He might have written other things, but kneeling there in the temple, surrounded by a pack of hypocrites, who were a self appointed constabulary, and having in his presence a persecuted woman who, evidently, was very penitent for her sins, I am sure he wrote two words, both of them graphic and tremendous and reverberating. And the one word was Hypocrisy and the other word was Forgiveness. From the way these pharisees and scribes vacated the premises and got out into the fresh air, as Christ, with just one ironical sentence, unmasked them, I know they were first class hypocrites. It was then as it is now. The more faults and inconsistencies people have of their own, the more severe and censorious are they about the faults of others. Here they are—twenty stout men arresting and arraigning one weak woman. Magnificent business to be engaged in. They wanted the fun of seeing her faint away under a heavy judicial sentence from Christ, and then after she had been taken outside the city and fastened at the foot of a precipice, the Scribes and Pharisees wanted the satisfaction of each coming and dropping a big stone on her head, for that was the style of capital punishment that they asked for. Some people have taken the responsibility of saying that Christ never laughed. But I think as he saw those men drop everything, chagrined, mortified, exposed, and go out quicker than they came in, he must have laughed. At any rate, it makes me laugh to read of it. All of those libertines dramatizing indignation against impurity. Blind bats lecturing on optics. A flock of crows on their way up from a carcass, denouncing carrion. Yes, I think that one word written on the ground that day by the finger of Christ was the awful word Hypocrisy. But I am sure there was another word in that dust. From her entire manner, I am sure that arraigned woman was repentant. She made no apology, and Christ in no wise belittled her sin. But her supplicatory behavior and her tears moved him, and when he stooped down to write on the ground, he wrote that mighty, that imperial word Forgiveness. When on Sinai God wrote the law, he wrote it with finger of lightning on tables of stone, each word cut as by a chisel into the hard granite surface. But when he writes the offense of this woman he writes it in dust, so that it can be easily rubbed out, and when she repents of it, oh! he was a merciful Christ! I was reading of a legend that is told in the far east about him. He was walking through the streets of a city and he saw a crowd around a dead dog. And one man said, "What a loathsome object is that dog!" "Yes," said another, "his ears are mauled and bleeding." "Yes," said another, "even his hide would not be of any use to the tanner." "Yes," said another, "the odor of his carcass is dreadful." Then Christ, standing there, said: "But pearls cannot equal the whiteness of his teeth." Then the people, moved by the idea that any one could find anything pleasant concerning a dead dog, said: "Why, this must be Jesus of Nazareth." Reproved and convicted they went away. Surely this legend of Christ is good enough to be true. Kindness in all his words and ways and habits. Forgiveness! Word of eleven letters and some of them palm branches. Better have Christ write close to our names that one word, though he write it in dust, than to have our name cut into monumental granite with the letters that the storms of a thousand years cannot obliterate. Bishop Babington had a book of only three leaves. The first leaf was black, the second leaf red, the third leaf white. The black leaf suggested sin, the red leaf atonement, the white leaf purification. That is the whole story. God will abundantly pardon.

I must not forget to say that as Christ stooping down, with his finger wrote on the ground, it is evident that his sympathies are with this penitent woman, and that he has no sympathy with her hypocritical pursuers. Just opposite to that is the world's habit. Why didn't these unclean Pharisees bring one of their own number to Christ for excoriation and capital punishment? No, no; they overlook that in a man which they dominate in a woman. And so the world has had for offending women, scourges an objurgation, and for just one offense, she becomes an outcast, while for men whose lives have been sodomic for twenty years, the world swings open its doors of brilliant welcome, and they may sit in legislatures and senates and parliaments or on thrones. Unlike the Christ of my text, the world writes a man's misdemeanor in dust, but chisels a woman's offense with great capitals upon ineffaceable marble. For foreign lords and princes, whose names cannot even be mentioned in respectable circles abroad, because they are walking lazarettoes of abomination, our American princesses of fortune wait, and at the first beck sail out with them into the blackness of darkness forever. And in what are called higher circles of society there is now not only the imitation of foreign dress and foreign manners, but an imitation of foreign dissoluteness. I like an Englishman and I like an American, but the sickest creature on earth is an American playing the Englishman. Society needs to be reconstructed on this subject. Treat them alike, masculine and feminine crime. If you cut the one in granite cut them both in granite. If you write the one in dust, write the other in dust. No, not says the world, let woman go down and let man go up. What is that I hear plash ing into the East River at midnight, and then there is a gurgle as of strangulation, and all is still. Never mind! It is only a woman to discouraged to live. Let the mills of the cruel world grind right on!

But while I speak of Christ of the text, his stooping down writing in the dust, do not think I underrate the literature of the dust. It is the most solemn and tremendous of all literature. It is the greatest of all libraries. When Layard exhumed Nineveh he was only opening the door of its mighty dust. The excavations of Pompeii have only been the unclasping of the lids of a volume of a nation's dust. When Admiral Farragut and his friends, a few years ago, visited that resurrected city, the house of Balbo, who had been one of its chief citizens in its prosperous days, was opened, and a table was spread in that house which eighteen hundred and ten years has been buried by volcanic eruption, and Farragut and his guests walked over the exquisite mosaics and under the beautiful fresco, and it almost seemed like being entertained by those the eighteen centuries ago had turned to dust. Oh, this mighty literature of the dust! Where are the remains of Sennacherib and Attila and Epaminondas and Tamerlane and Trojan and Philip of Macedon and Julius Cæsar? Dust! Where are the herbes who fought on both sides at Chæronea, at Hastings, at Marathon, at Cressy, of the 110.000 men who fought at Agincourt, of the 250,000 men who faced death at Jena, of the 400,000 whose armor glittered in the sun at Wagram, of the 1,,000 men under Darius at Arbella, of the 2,641,000 men under Xerxes at Thermopylæ? Dust!

Where are the guests who danced the floors of the Alhambra, or the Persian palaces of Ahasuerus? Dust! Where are the musicians who played, and the orators who spoke, and the sculptors who chiseled, and the architects who built in all the centuries except our own? Dust! The greatest library in the world, that which has the widest shelves and the longest aisles and the most multitudinous volumes and the vastest wealth, is the underground library. It is the royal library, the continental library, the hemispheric library, the planetary library, the library of the dust. And all these library cases will be opened, and all these scrolls unrolled, and all these volumes unclasped; and as easily as in your library or mine we take up a book, blow the dust off of it, and turn over its pages, so easy will the Lord of the Resurrection pick up out of this library of dust every volume of human life, and open it and read it and display it. And the volume will be rebound, to be set in the royal library of the King's palace, or in the prison library of the self destroyed. Oh, this mighty literature of the dust! It is not so wonderful after all that Christ chose, instead of an inkstain impressionable sand on the floor of an ancient temple, and instead of a hard pen, put forth his forefinger with the same kind of nerve and muscle and bone and flesh as that which makes up our forefinger, and wrote the awful doom of hypocrisy and full and complete forgiveness or repentant sinners, even the worst.

And now I can believe that which I read, how that a mother kept burning a candle in the window every night for ten years, and one night very late, a poor waif on the street entered. The aged woman said to her, "Sit down by the fire," and the stranger said, "Why do you keep that light in the window?" The aged woman said: "That is to light my wayward daughter when she returns. Since she went away ten years ago, my hair has turned white. Folks blame me for worrying about her, but you see I am her mother and sometimes, half a dozen times a night, I open the door and look out into the darkness and cry, 'Lizzie!' But I must not tell you any more about my trouble, for I guess, from the way you cry, you have trouble enough of your own. Why, how cold and sick you seem! Oh, my! can it be? Yes, you are Lizzie, my own lost child. Thank God that you are home again!" And what a time of rejoicing there was in that house that night! And Christ again stooped down and in the ashes of that hearth, now lighted up not more by the great blazing logs than by the joy of a reunited household, wrote the same liberating words that he had written more than eighteen hundred years ago in the dust of the Jerusalem temple. Forgiveness! A word broad enough and high enough to let pass through it all the armies of heaven, a million abreast, on white horses, nostril to nostril, flank to flank.

Sunday in Paris.

Every year Parisian tradespeople are becoming less disposed to Sunday shop-keeping, and there are even fewer artisans to be seen at work than was formerly the case, says a correspondent. The inhabitants of the proverbially lively city have not, of course, adopted the strict Sabbatarianism of their British neighbors, and it is even doubtful if many of them patronize the metropolitan churches on Sunday mornings. Their great object seems to be to extract as much rational amusement as possible out of the one day in the week when they are not tied down to their eternal desks, ledgers and counters. Dissapation there may be in some cases, and there is much ungodly revelry carried on during Sunday evenings in second class cafes, low dancing saloons and absinthe reeking resorts of the "Assommoir" type; but the respectable portion of the community takes its holiday in a decent fashion, and enjoys itself in a manner at which only the sourest disciple of Calvin or the most melancholy minded follower of Melancthon could cavil. Serious, steady and respectable Parisians walk leisurely in the Champs Elysees on Sundays, when the weather permits, or attend morning performances in the theatres or the afternoon concerts. Then they go home to dinner and have a family reunion, or wind up by a quiet game of cards or draughts in a favorite cafe.—Boston Herald.

Good Cheese.

In the little city of Geneva, Ga., a certain merchant employed as a clerk a good, clever, farmer's boy, who knew very little about different articles of merchandise and who had always greased his wagon with fresh tar. One day the merchant sent the new clerk into a side room where he kept groceries to attend to some matters there, and not seeing him again for some time he went in to see about him. He found him eating something with apparent relish and asked what he was doing. The clerk replied: "I have found a whole lot of little cheeses and they are mighty good with crackers." The merchant proceeded to investigate and was perfectly thunderstruck to find that the boy had eaten nearly a half box of axle greese, thinking it was cheese.

A Dog that Was a Joker.

There is a dog in Orlando, Fla., with a fine sense of humor, if this story is true as told by a local newspaper: His owner frequently gives him a piece of coin to carry along to market. A day or two ago he gave him a dollar, and the dog was trotting along when he saw a colored man approaching. He stopped a little distance in front of the darkey, dropped the dollar from his mouth to the sidewalk, and then walked to the edge of the pavement, apparently as if he cared nothing for the money. Mr. Darkey walked briskly up and was in the act of stooping to pick up the money, when the dog flew at him as if to bite, quickly seized the money, and trotted off with an air of "No, you don't" and overtook his owner.

Why He Experienced Regret.

From the Washington Post.

"I regret to see you with a bottle to your lips," said a pious-looking man to a member of Congress who was taking a nip on a Pullman before retiring. "Why, may I ask?" inquired the Congressman, with the tear of a lecture before his eyes. "Because, sir, there's so little chance of there being any left for me." The member took care of him.

MINNESOTA IN BRIEF.

A $5,000 creamery is to be in operation at Rock Creek by April 1.

The farmers in the vicinity of Plainview have formed a mutual fire insurance company.

Mrs. Bridget Milan, a resident of Marshan for 30 years, died of paralysis of the heart aged 69 years.

A movement is on foot to organize an old settlers' association in Winona county.

Joseph Richardson, one of the early settlers of Faribault, died recently, aged 75 years.

A temperance league has been organized at St. Cloud with a membership of over 100.

Joseph Strobinger, of Morris, now has a hairless head as the result of an explosion of gunpowder with which he was playing.

Some rascal helped himself to a horse on the street at Rochester, unhitching and unharnessing the animal from a team that was standing tied on a business street.

The old settlers of Wabasha county were at Plainview en masse it being their annual reunion. A very interesting programme was carried out followed in the evening by a banquet.

An unknown man was killed at Red Lake Falls by a snow plow on the Northern Pacific. The snow blinded the engineer and he did not know of the accident until the day after.

Mrs. Turner, wife of Dr. A. Turner, pastor of the Methodist church in Red Wing, fell upon the sidewalk recently, receiving injuries from which she is now lying in a very critical condition.

G. F. Meyers, of Featherstone township, Goodhue county, has commenced suit against the Red Wing and Duluth railroad to recover $6,200 damages caused by trespass on his property.

Peter Theis of Vermillion was knocked off the Milwaukee track at Etter by a passenger train. He escaped with a broken arm and a few bruises.

The public schools of Wabasha, which have been closed during the past three weeks on account of diphtheria, have been reopened, the crisis in the spreading of the disease having, it is thought, been passed.

G. W. Wright of Minnesota is a candidate for the position of civil service commissioner. He comes from Congressman Dunnell's district, and is a clerk in the treasury department.

The case of the state vs. Millie Bunnell was called at Duluth before Judge Jacques. Defendant waived examination, and was held in both cases to appear before the grand jury. Bail was increased to $3,000.

The Northwestern depot at Mankato Junction, four miles north of Mankato, burned. Agent Banks lived in it and lost most of his household effects. Total loss, $1,000; fully insured. The depot will be rebuilt.

The grounds have been selected for the Lutheran college at Albert Lea, and the directors are now engaged in looking up plans and specifications for the main building, which will be erected this year. About $18,000 will be expended on the main part of the building.

The Nickerson House was burned to the ground at Owatonna. The fire caught in the office and it was impossible to save the building. The building was owned by Charles E. Nickerson. Loss $3,000, insured for $2,000.

The Northfield city council having revoked the liquor license of F. A. Brockhoff & Co., proprietors of the California wine house, for selling on Sundays and to habitual drunkards, the mayor has been notified to appear at Faribault to show cause why a temporary injunction should not be served on the council.

The United States mail route between Sauk Center and Grove Lake has been discontinued. A petition is now being circulated, and receiving hundreds of signatures, asking of the United States government that the line be re-established. It is thought that the line will be re-established again soon.

Chairman Seeback, of Goodhue county, is in receipt of a letter written by the commissioner of Indian affairs, stating that there is at present no appropriation available for relieving the needs of the destitute Indians living on Prairie Island. Unless some appropriation is secured their support will devolve on Goodhue county, which our citizens consider would be an injustice.

There is considerable enthusiasm and excitement in Wabash, Winona and Olmsted counties over the many conversions brought about by the "Banded Evangelists" or "Praying Band." At Elgin they converted one hundred, at Viola fifty, St. Charles one hundred, while at Dover the whole town has turned in and joined the ranks, and satisfactory results are being accomplished here. The band will spend two weeks at Plainview.

The question of who shall be postmaster at Plainview under the new administration has been the leading question for some weeks, there being seven or eight applicants, two of whom are ladies. It appears that the matter is about settled, a petition being circulated for the appointment of A. J. Carroll, which shows every business house in town, with the exception of two, regardless of politics. Mr. Carroll served this capacity for twelve years previous to the present administration and is a very efficient official.

HOUSEHOLD.

Hints for the Home.

Tea and coffee stains should be taken out of linen while yet wet. Hold them over a bowl and pour boiling water through them.

Boston cooking schools, having graduated 1,800 girls during the year. "The Chicago Tribune" raises the important question, "Can they cook?"

The market is asking us for granulated butter, says Mr. Gould, and if we will fill the boxes with the best granulated butter, and then take a butter ladle and smooth it all slick, we have lost that granulated surface and lost a point with the buyer.

It is said that a certain cure for a felon is to wind a cloth loosely about the finger, leaving the end free. Pour in common gunpowder till the affected part is entirely covered. Keep the whole wet with strong spirits of camphor. Another species of felon is quickly suspended by twisted hemp.

Two pairs of stockings may be made of three old pairs. The long hosiery of the day will bear having the heel and sole cut out and then be ample in length. A new heel and sole may be cut from the third pair, and neatly fitted in; if the seams are carefully and closely overcast, the most fastidious need not object to them or ordinary occasions.

Cold on the Chest.

For a cold on the chest there is no better specific for most persons than well-boiled or roasted onions. They may not agree with every one, but to most persons with good digestion they will not only be found to be a most excellent remedy for a cough, and the clogging of the bronchial tubes which is usually the cause of the cough, but if eaten freely at the outset of a cold they will break up what promised, from the severity of the attack, to have been a serious one.—Chicago Ledger.

Rump Steak, Victoria Style.

Cut two pounds of rump steak into pieces about four inches long and two inches wide, says the Table Talk, sprinkle with pepper and roll in finely chopped parsley. Put on each piece of steak a very thin slice of bacon, roll up and tie tightly with a twine. Put any pieces of suet that were left in a frying pan to melt, put the meat in the hot fat and brown quickly, then place the rolls in a saucepan. Add two tablespoonfuls of flour to the fat remaining in the pan, cook until a dark brown, add a pint of stock or water, stir continually until it boils, and strain over the rolls. Cover and simmer gently one hour. While this is cooking remove the stones from a dozen olives, throw them into boiling water, boil rappidly for five minutes, then throw them into cold water until the meat is done; arange the rolls neatly on a platter, remove the strings, throw the olives into the sauce bring quickly to boiling point, and pour round the rolls.

Grease Your Shoes.

Shoes that are worn regularly, if cared for, will last much longer than if neglected, as is too often the case. A French kid shoe, if carelessly cared for, will not look as well nor last as long as one of an inferior quality that is looked after properly. When shoes are taken off they should be thoroughly brushed, to remove all dust that invariably collects in the creases, smoothed out with the hand and placed away in a shoebag or box away from the dust, and when wanted for use they can be taken out ready for wear. Where there is not a box or bag for the purpose a closet is the next best thing. Shoes will last much longer if, when new, they are rubbed with castor oil. Hold them in front of a fire and rub the oil well into the leather. The oil makes the leather pliable, fills up the pores and prevents it from cracking. Where boots are worn every day once a fortnight is not often to oil them. At first the oil, after standing, will give them a gray look, but when dressed it gives them a nice soft finish.

Practical Points.

From the Christian Union.

The most valuable goods, it is said, are are done up in the smallest parcels, so sometimes the most helpful suggestions are in the fewest words. The following paragraphs have been picked up from various sources, and are offered as a nosegay from an old-fashioned garden:

A man must ask leave of his stomach to be happy.

Salt fish of any kind is quickest and best freshened by soaking in sour milk.

Fish may be scaled much easier by dipping into boiling water about a minute.

In watering plants, put a teaspoonful of ammonia into water once a week.

Ripe tomatoes will remove ink-stains from white cloth and also from the hands.

A teaspoonful of turpentine boiled with white clothes will aid the whitening process.

Boiled starch is much improved by the addition of salt a little or dissolved gum-arabic.

Windows should be opened at both top and bottom in order to secure proper ventilation.

To attempt hard work or close study within an hour after eating invites derangement of the digestive organs.

Because the air is invisible it is no reason why pure air is not as essential to good health as are wholesome food and drink.

So-called unhealthful occupations can be made less so by properly understanding and practicing the laws of breathing.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

Over 200 persons have lost their lives the past two years through coming in contact with electric wires.

A fund is being raised in San Francisco to found a memorial Garibaldi school, where Italian history can be taught to young Italian Americans.

News from London says that the proper dog now is the grayhound. Sixty guineas is said to now be a common price for dogs with any claim to blood.

John Jacob Astor is called the richest man in New York today, his fortunes, which is mainly in real estate, being estimated at $100,000,000. He is about 70 years of age and a widower.

In Milwaukee all the fire department wires are laid under ground in cast iron pipes that cost 15 cents a foot. The plan works well, is cheap and is certainly within the reach of nearly every city.

Tall oaks from little acorns grow. The collection of duties at the port of New York in the first year beginning Aug. 5, 1789, were $366,038,85, and for the year ending Dec. 31, 1888, the duties paid amounted to $150,880,35.

The constitution of Costa Rica prescribes hospitality to strangers as a sacred duty, and declares citizenship to be forfeited by ingratitude to parents, abandonment of wife or children and neglect of the obligations due to the family.

The roof of St. Stephen's Cathedral at Vienna is reported to be in imminent danger of falling in. The orest of timber of which it is constructed is of great age, havin lasted long beyond its natural time, and is now in a state of decomposition.

A convert at at a recent revival in Moberly, Mo., in going forward to make his profession of a change of heart astonished the good pastor by handing over a bottle of whisky and a slugshot, which he said he wished to renounce along with his other evils. He showed his faith by his works.

Confederate money had its values during the war as follows: June, 1861, 90 cents; December 1, 1861, 80 cents; December 15, 1861, 75 cents; February 1, 1862, 60 cents; February 1, 1863, 20 cents; June, 1863, 8 cents; January, 1864, 2 cents; November, 1764, 4½ cents; January, 1865, 2½ cents; April, 1865, 1½ cents. After the latter date it took $1,000 in Confederate money to buy a $1 greenback.

A Kansas paper says that prairie dogs make excellent eating, though there is a prejudice against their meat as food. Two of them were lately killed for a family that was short of meat, and they were fried for supper. The family being ignorant of what they were, thinking they were cotton-tail rabbits, ate heartily of them, and pronounced them the finest they had over eaten. Enough fat came from the two little animals to make almost a teacupful of oil.

The phonograph is serving a number of uses. One instrument concealed under the coat was discovered to be employed surreptitiously in stealing the score of a new opera; it was ejected. Many phonographs, it is said, are being employed by a number of actors and actresses as automatic teachers of elocution. Through the instrument they obtain an exact idea of their vocal expressions, and learn by means of mimicry the precise qualities of their tones.

Gen. H. M. Hunt, who died suddenly at Washington recently, was easily the ablest artillery officer in the United States army during the past fifty years, and was recognized the world over as among the foremost in that branch of the military service. He achieved distinction in the war with Mexico. Early in the war of the rebellion he was made chief of artillery in the Army of the Potomac. He did magnificent service in that position in the great artillery duel at the battle of Gettysburg and contributed much to the federal victory in that critical battle.

An old man sauntered into the Circuit Court, San Francisco, and at once attracted attention on account of a great growth of hair on his head and face. He was approached by a reporter, to whom he explained that his name was George Story and that he was eighty-nine years old. He left Nantucket Island in 1840 for California, and expected to return in a year or to. Before leaving he told his relatives that he would not use a pair of scissors on his hair or a razor on his face till he returned. He has not been home since, and as he has never worn his hair, which is coal black, represents a growth of forty years.

POTPOURRI OF NEWS.

Gleaned from the Latest Associated Press Telegrams and Greatly Condensed.

Washington Budget.

The news from Washington of Secretary Vilas' decision in the contested case of Hyde & McDonald vs. Eaton & Merritt caused considerable excitement at Duluth, especially among parties interested in iron lands. The decision that Sioux scrip located on unsurveyed land, in which it is not shown that the location was made for the benefit of the Indians will affect quite a number of titles.

Deputy United States Marshal Willis of Missouri, has arrived in Washington with Judge Peden of St. Clair county in custody. Several months ago a warrant was sworn out against the judge for refusal to levy a special tax to pay interest on railroad bonds. He had many friends, and the United States authorities encountered trouble in arresting him. Finally strategy was resorted to. The marshal heard that the judge was fond of fox hunting, and he induced the farmers to give a big circle hunt. When the event came off the judge was present in all his glory. While the round-up was in progress Marshal Willis decided to round up the judge. Choosing a moment when he was separated from his friends the marshal accosted him. The judge jumped from his mule and made for the brush. Willis fired four shots at him, and finally captured him. The judge is now in jail at Washington.

Calendar of Casualties.

A big rainstorm in Shelby county, Ala., ended with a tornado. The track of the storm is some distance from any railroad, and the particulars received are meager. The path of the tornado was twenty miles in length and crossed a rather thickly settled country. A large number of houses were unroofed or blown down, cattle and horses killed, and a number of people badly injured. It is reported that five or six persons were killed outright. The damage is estimated at $100,000.

One of the tallest offices buildings in America collapsed at Chicago. A number of workmen rushed out just in time to escape being crushed under the mountain of wreckage. The Owings block is the ruin. It was a beautiful Gothic structure, fourteen stories high, situated at the corner of Dearborn and Adams street, just opposite the postoffice, in the center of the business district. The ten lower stores fell in, one after another, leaving the wall and four upper floors and the roof standing in a decidedly shaky condition. In the tenth story the tile flooring was defective or was damaged by the natural settling of the building. Without the slightest warning the great mass of tiles and girding forming the injured floors, crashed to the story below, carrying it with it, and the two together acting like a huge pile driver pounded a way for them to the bottom. About 125 workmen have been steadily engaged in the building, but being Sunday, less than a dozen were on hand. All were in the basement when an ominous cracking and tremendous crash was heard. No one stopped to enquire the cause, but rushed pell mell into the street. They were not a moment to soon. It is presumed that the settling of the building caused the first break. The tiles of which the floors are made fit together like keystones and depend on each for support. Any extension of the space confining them would tend to allow the entire mass to drop out. Notwithstanding the great height of the building, the land on which it stands it not more than fifty feet square. The design was to utilize every inch to the utmost.

Personal Gossip.

Mme. Diss de Bar, the spook medium, has sprung into notoriety again. The latest rumor is that she is once more hobnobbing Lawyer Marsh and that she has conveyed to him the intelligence that the spirits have sent him a message commending him to wed the spook princess. Lawyer Marsh's friends are horrified at the idea, and may take steps to stop it.

Crimes and Criminals.

A man named Cobberty stabbed another named Cooper in the abdomen at Bogemen, Minn., in a quarrel about a woman. The wound is not serious. Cobberty is in custody.

S. F. Higens, the absconder from Bevington, Iowa, was arrested at Howards, Cal. Higens was agent for the United States Express company at Bevington, and on Jan 19 disappeared, $2,000 short in his accounts

It is rumored in Memphis that the arrest of the persons who planned and aided in the assassination of Hon. John M. Clayton at Plummerville, Ark., will soon be accomplished. One of the suspected parties belongs to a family whose reputation extends beyond the limits of Arkansas, being well known throughout the country, and it is due to his prominence that officials de'er making an arrest while endeavoring to establish to a certainty what, up to the present time, is only a well grounded suspicion of guilt.

James Elliston, a prominent cattle man and proprietor of the Cimmaron ranch, one of the largest in Western Kansas, became involved in a quarrel with C. L. Baldy was on familiar terms with his wife and accused him of it. They were parted by friends, but later the quarrel was renewed, and Baldy, who in the meantime had armed himself with a revolver, shot Elliston three times, death resulting almost instantly. The feeling against the murderer is very bitter. He claims that he acted in self-defense.

A well-dressed man called at the money brokerage office of James Walsh & Son, at 5 Wall street, and desired to exchange, some Italian bank notes for American money, but on Mr. Walsh's scrutinizing the notes and intimating a doubt as to their genuineness the man dashed out of the office and fled. He was pursued, but succeeded in escaping in the crowd on Broadway. He left behind a satchel full of the notes which proved to be clever counterfeits. Detectives have been out on the case.

Keya-Paha, one of the frontier counties of Nebraska, is in the hands of a vigilance committee said to number 500 men. They have a man named C. M. Clay and several others suspected of running off horses and cattle, and it is feared they will be lynched before the committee can be brought under control. A man named Stewart mysteriously disappeared and it is suspected he fell a victim to the vigilantes. The governor refused to send militia to enforce a writ of habeas corpus issued by the judge of a neighboring county.

A peculiar suit, with singular incidents attached, was instituted in the East St. Louis city court. Frederick Harris, of Chicago, and Miss Margaret Byrne, of St Louis, entered into an engagement to marry, and Mr. Harris presented his finance with costly jewelry. Henry Wilkins, an uncle of Miss Byrne, discovered that Harris was a divorced man, and succeeded in annulling the engagement. Harris now sues to recover the jewelry given Miss Byrne, and the Wilkins family claim its value will not offset the royal entertainment Harris has been accorded at the Wilkins residence while visiting Miss Byrne.

In a camp near High Bridge, eighteen miles from Ashland, Wis., on the Central railroad, a man named Thomas Montgomery was assaulted and terribly mangled with an ax by Louis Burke, who inflicted half a dozen wounds on his head, shoulders and other parts of the body. The cutting occurred while the victim was asleep. No other parties were engaged in the melee. Burke was jealous of his wife. It is believed he intended to kill her, but did not dare to as sleeping inmates—employes of Burke—becoming conscious of what was going on in their presence interfered, and Burke left the camp and gave himself up to an officer in Mellen, confessing his crime. [illegible] Burke is in jail.

Mrs. Olive E. Friend, the Howards and the Halsteads are still in jail at Ann Harbor, Mich. A writ of habeas corpus was obtained for Mrs. Friend, [illegible] Detectives [illegible] of New York arrived for the purpose of taking the entire party East. A strong legal fight will be made to test the validity of the papers before they will be allowed to go. [illegible] of any of the charges.

Dr. Carey, county physician, went to the county poorhouse at Darlington, Wis., and amputated the frozen feet of a tramp who had been taken there on the 15th, and who is believed by the authorities to be a bad criminal or a remarkably reticent man. He refuses to divulge his name or birthplace, or give any information that might lead to his identification. While he was under the influence of chloroform his clothing was searched by the sheriff and $70 in cash found, and a carefully preserved copy of a Chicago paper of Feb. 9, 1888, giving a detailed account of the murder of the millionaire banker, Amos J. Snell. Some people believe that the tramp is the long lost Tascott.

Foreign Jottings.

The correspondent of the Petit Journal at St. Salvator, Congo, says that a courier has arrived at that place from the west coast, who states that a report is current there that Henry M. Stanley was killed in an engagement with natives near Mangamba. The courier reports that several instruments which have been identified as having belonged to Mr. Stanley have been sold by natives. The london papers place no credit in the report.

When the case of William O'Brien was resumed at Tralee in Ireland Mr. O'Brien refused to allow Mr. Healy, his counsel to apologize for the language the latter had used to Col. Warner during the progress of the case. Mr. O'Brien also declined to make any further defense against the charges brought against him under the crimes act. The magistrate thereupon sentenced Mr. O'Brien to six months' imprisonment without hard labor.

The Cologne Gazette, in an elaborate article on the White Book, recently issued, declares that independent reports of three German consuls at Samoa prove conclusively that the Samoan troubles were brought about by the illegal and overbearing action of the Americans there, and claims that the intervention of Germany has really brought peace to the islands. The article characterizes the White Book as bearing striking testimony to the wisdom and moderation of Prince Bismarck, and showing that Germany has no responsibility whatsoever to the disorders in the Samoan islands.

News in General.

This is to be the Cabinet of President Harrison, as the newspaper men make it:

James G. Blaine, Secretary of State; William Windom, Secretary of the Treasury; John Wanamaker, Postmaster General; J. W. Noble, Secretary of the Interior; W. H. H. Miller, Attorney General; John R. Thomas, Secretary of the Navy; Jeremiah M. Rusk, Secretarary of War; Warner Miller, Secretary of Agriculture.

Senator Mitchell of Oregon has introduced the following bill: That hereafter when any person entitled under existing law to hold homestead entry of 160 acres of surveyed land subject to homestead entry under existing law, he shall have the liberty and shall have the right to extend the boundaries of his claim over any resurveyed lands adjacent thereto to the extent of not exceeding eighty acres, and when such lands are included within government surveys the boundaries of his claim shall be adjusted in accordance with the government lines.

The unanimous opinion of the cattle and sheep men in Northern Montana is that stock in this region was never in finer condition than at present, the losses on these ranges have not been so small for any winter during the past ten years. Flock owners are looking for improved prices, both for sheep and wool, the present year. Settlers are beginning to arrive in large numbers. More government land has been filed upon in this vicinity during the past month than for the two entire years previous.

At all the masses at the Roman Catholic churches Feb. 18, an encyclical letter from the pope was read, in which the faithful are warned against avarice; against immoral tendencies in literature and the drama; and against materialism in thought, which breeds socialism, communism, nihilism, etc. The letter also condemns public schools, and says of them: "There is no ecclesiastical authority left in them; and during the years when it is most fitting for tender minds to be carefully trained in Christian virtue and the precepts of religion are for the most part unheard."

A special agent on timber depredations of the general land office and a clerk from the Indian bureau have been detailed to investigate the cutting of timber from the several Indian reservations under the jurisdiction of the La Pointe (Wis.) agency. The United States district attorney for the Northern Wisconsin district has been directed by the department of justice, in consequence of information furnished by the secretary of the interior, to institute criminal and civil proceedings against all persons found to have unlawfully cut or removed standing timber from any of the reservations. His attention is especially directed to alleged unlawful operations on the Fond du Lac reservation.

A Murderous Brute.

A heavy butcher knife with a blade ten inches long was the weapon with which Dennis Hurley tried to murder his paramour at 210 East Tenth street St. Paul, Minn. He held her with one hand with the other he hacked at her face and head, using the knife as he would a cleaver. At every blow the blade sank into the woman's flesh, clean to the bone. In the back of her head he cut two three-inch gashes, running diagonally across each other. He smote her across the right cheek, laying the jaw bone bare from the ear to the chin, and when she raised her right arm in the effort to shield her head the blade fell on her wrist, severing the arteries. Another blow chopped a huge chunk of flesh off her left elbow.

Six young men, who board in the house, came to the woman's rescue before the butcher had done a fatal job, and he turned on them. The first to grapple with Hurley was Man'ord G. Roger's an employe in the general offices of the Northern Pacific railroad. Hurley swung the knife and caught Rogers in the back of the head just behind the left ear, cutting into the bone and laying open four inches of the skull. Rogers staggered and the knife caught him again, leaving a three-inch wound horizontally across the forehead. Charles Leggo, another of the boarders, who is a printer recently arrived from Canada, had a piece clipped off one of the knuckles of his right hand. The six men soon overpowered Hurley and he ceased to resist. Policeman McEllistrum came in a moment later and took him off to the central station.

The deed was that of a frenzied man thirsting for revenge. Hurley is a powerful six-footer, with the marks of a brute and bully in his face. He is forty-two years of age, and a brushmaker by trade. He came to St. Paul from Chicago in June last with his woman victim, who has passed as his wife.

Of their previous history she would not talk, but Hurley says she formerly conducted a restaurant at 745 Indiana street, Chicago, where he met her first a year ago. She was then known as Mrs. Martin, and had just buried a man named Martin, with whom she had lived for seven years. After boarding at the restaurant for two weeks Hurley assumed a husband's functions without taking the trouble to get out a marriage license.

They have never lived pleasantly, but the woman says she feared to leave Hurley. When not in good humor he has been in the habit of beating her. She was wearied of his domineering and made up her mind to be rid of him. The boarding house was her property and she consulted T. K. Nafus, a lawyer at 105 East Seventh street, who came to the house yesterday and notified Hurley that he must leave her. That is what enraged Hurley and prompted him to assault her as he did.

The affair was witnessed by Miss Dunne, one of the boarders, who is employed in a millinery store on East Seventh street. The lawyer had not gone, and the other boarders had eaten supper and retired to their rooms up-stairs. Miss Dunne sat in the dining room. Hurley came out of the parlor in front, where he had the interview with Nafus, leaving the woman in there. For five minutes he paced through the dining room, back to the kitchen and out to the parlor in silence. [illegible] The house presented the appearance of a slaughter pen when it was all over. The carpets in the hallway and on the stairs were soaked with blood. [illegible] Doctors Murphy and Briggs, who were called immediately after the affray, dressed the wounds, none of which are fatal.

ANOTHER HOLOCAUST.

Sleeping Victims in a Hartford Seat to a Horrible Death.

HARTFORD, Conn., Feb. 18.—Just before dawn this morning a hotel with its sleeping people was shattered by a force not yet ascertained, and, straightway, in the darkness and ruin, men and women and children were being crushed and maimed and burned by flames. It was at the hour when the twilight of the coming day had worn away the night a bit and while the city slept, that the still buildings were shaken as if by earthquake, and the silent streets were startled by a sullen booming, as though of a monster explosion. Upon the moment persons in the section of the city near the capitol and the union depot were further startled by the sound of crashing walls and falling timbers, and the screams of women, and by men's hoarse shouts from the vicinity of High and Allyn streets, which had been the site of the Park Central hotel, but which had practically disappeared. Those who hurried to the spot found upon the site of the hotel a huge pile of stone and brick and splintered timbers, from which white clouds of steam rose up in the morning twilight, streaked and blackened by wreaths of smoke that rapidly grew dark and blacker and more dense. Then tongues of flame leaped here and there from out the ruin, and grew bolder and stronger until the ruin was a roaring heap—a grate where solid masonry held the fuel in. The stupefied beholders had then began to move, and the clangor of fire bells bore down upon the scene, while from untold sources came a throng that stayed not idly, curious by. There were

CRIES AND MOANS,

and then wild screams from out the ruin that made men's faces blanch and their arms grow strong with helpful impulse. The streams of water played upon the flames was carried up in steam that smothered all vision of the ruin, but the daylight grew apace, and soon the helpers at the scene of ruin could see back beyond the ruin the yawning floors of an annex to the building which had housed the help of the hostelry and which had been spared. A portion of the tier of rooms at the rear of the main building had remained standing, but the partitions had been torn away, and the rooms were opened to the air. The floors of many of them, partly giving away, had tumbled out the occupants and furniture upon the confused heap below. The explosion had demolished the staircase of this annex, but the frightened employes were taken out by the aeriel ladder, two or three excited ones, however, jumping and receiving slight injuries. With that unexplained rapidity with which news of disaster flies through a town, the tidings that men and women, and children too, were being

CRUSHED OR BURNED

seemed soon to have roused the whole city to the scene. The police pressed back the throngs, not more curious than willing to help; the firemen from every vantage ground were pouring floods of water upon the ruins. The flames had been mastered and sunk down from sight within the ruins, where yet the water hissed and seared among the hot stones and brick that rapidly cooled and burst and cracked with sullen sounds. Men of the hook and ladder trucks were impatient, waiting only until the ruins had so cooled as to render safe their efforts in the wreck, and so, as soon as possible, willing hands set about the herculean task of removing the immense mass of masonry and the crowds waited and watched with breathless suspense.

The lower floor of the spacious wool warehouse of H. C. Judd & Root was made a temporary morgue. Here Coroner Sperry, Medical Examiner Fuller and Assistant Wright, with other local physicians, were in attendance and here the bodies were taken as fast as recovered, and opportunity was given for identification by friends. Those not identified were taken in charge by the city and tenderly cared for in a room of the old city hall. The injured were promptly sent to the hospital. The recovery of bodies was slow, owing to the immense accumulation of debris, but at nearly regular intervals one or two bodies were found during the afternoon. When claimed by friends they were delivered to undertakers.

The magnitude of the calamity cannot be realized, and, in fact, its extent is not yet known. The register of the hotel has not been found, and Perry, the night clerk, is buried in the ruins. But from the best estimates that can be procured from the landlord and others it is probable that there were not far from fifty people in the hotel proper. Of these perhaps five may have escaped uninjured amid the confusion of the early morning hours, leaving forty-five to be accounted for. Ten are in the hospital, and at 11 p. m. sixteen dead bodies have been taken from the ruins, leaving nineteen still missing. But there may be several more than this. Andrew F. Whiting, actuary of the Hartford Life and Annuity Insurance company, and wife; Rev. Dr. Lavalette Perrin, agent of the Memorial Hall association, and wife, and Edward Perry, the night clerk, are known to be still in the ruins.

THE CAUSE OF THE DISASTER

was undoubtedly the explosion of the boiler in the basement. This boiler, of sixteen-horse power, was built by the Pitkins of this city in 1882. It was not insured by the Hartford Steam Boiler and Inspection company, but was inspected by an officer of that company last August and was then pronounced all right. No engineer was on duty at the time of the explosion, the custom being for the night engineer to bank his fires at midnight and go to bed. He does not sleep in the hotel. This engineer, Alexander Thuer, was arrested this afternoon on an indictment charging manslaughter. It is conjectured that Gaines, the colored porter, may have started the pumps, throwing cold water into an overheated boiler. But this is only conjecture, and Gaines is dead. The force of the explosion was terrific. People in all parts of the city were awakened by the shock. Huge stones were shattered and iron pipes bent and twisted. Windows in adjoining buildings and across the street were demolished and panes of glass two blocks away were cracked. At the new railroad depot, a block away, a huge pane of plate glass was cracked and many slates were dislodged from the newly completed roof. Night employes in the railroad station and offices fled to the streets in terror.

Advices from the Indian Territory say that the journal or diary of Belle Starr, the noted female bandit of the territory, has been obtained from the Starr ranch. Belle intended to publish it as an autobiography. The matter contained therein is replete with thrilling incidents of personal adventures, but the most remarkable features of all are certain disclosures concerning crimes in Texas and the Indian Territory which will tend to prove that innocent men have been sentenced on various occasions. It is also a matter of curiosity that the names of prominent persons are connected with certain crimes that have been committed in recent years. Some of the sketches in Belle Starr's journal are lively and humorous.

Sheriff Estes of Madison, Wis., has returned from England, bringing with him Hans Kuhn, the murderer who was arrested at Liverpool a few weeks ago. Kuhn was locked up at head-quarters in New York until the sheriff was ready to start for Wisconsin. The prisoner is to be tried for a most brutal crime. On Dec. 13 he murdered his room-mate, William Christian, at Madison, Wis. [illegible] Sheriff Estes started in pursuit, and traced Kuhn to Philadelphia, where the murderer had bought a ticket for Liverpool. [illegible] he was locked up in London until Sheriff Estes went there with extradition papers.

IT'S PASSED AT LAST.

Both Senate and House Adopt the Report of the Territorial Conference Committee.

A Wild Scene in Washington, and Congratulations Scattered Right and Left.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Feb. 20.—Congress has now done all it can do for the four northern territories, and did it at the last frankly and graciously. The report of the conference committee was agreed to by both houses this afternoon, by the house of representatives in fifteen minutes without a division and by the senate after an hour of senseless and fruitless debate. Also without a roll call. It now goes to the president for his signature. Senators Platt and Cullom and Mr. Springer sat up till nearly midnight last night giving the finishing touches to the perfected bill, but made no material changes in the draft sent you last night. Soon after the house met this morning Mr. Baker marched proudly across the floor with the ponderous roll of the engrossed bill under his arm. It was laid upon the speaker's desk while Springer was temporarily in the chair during the closing of the debate on the direct tax bill. That was finished about 2 o'clock, whereupon Springer arose in his seat, and, in a voice scarcely audible from hoarseness, presented the conference committee's report accompanied with a statement giving a history of the conference and the features of the perfected bill.

PROMPTNESS AND DISPATCH.

The statement was signed by the three house conferrees and the report by Springer and Baker only. Reading the bill was dispensed with, the house being satisfied with the explanatory statement of the conferrees. This was a welcome gain of time, but the Dakota people assembled in the galleries were not prepared for the rapid dispatch of business that followed. The only debate was a brief statement by Mr. Barnes that he could not conscientiously sign the report, but that he would confine his opposition to a simple vote against it. The significance of this guarantee against this obstructive delay had hardly been grasped when the question was put by Speaker Carlisle, and the report declared adopted amid a volley of yeas and a scattering fire of noes. This was the signal for joyful clapping of hands not confined to the Republican side, drowning a few faint cries for a division which were ignored by the speaker, deprecated by Mr. Cox and not insisted upon. In the meantime, half the members were on their feet shaking hands and exchanging congratulations. Springer modestly and generously bowed his acknowledgements to Cox and presented him with a yellow rose from his own buttonhole. Every member active in the fight for the territories notably each of the three delegates, was the center of a handshaking, congratulating crowd. The scene was spirited but brief, the house passing immediately to other business, while Springer hurried the conference report over to the senate. This action was everywhere accepted as final and decisive, and the delegation of visiting Dakotans, prominent among them Delegate Matthews, held an informal jollification meeting in the main corridor.

EVERYBODY CONGRATULATED.

They intercepted Springer on his way to the senate, and he had to run another gauntlet of congratulations. Springer was half-sick with a cold, caught sitting up nights over the bill, but happy as a boy. His chief satisfaction seems to be that he has realized his dream of bringing in the territories at the same time and on exactly the same basis. The Dakota visitors were uniformly satisfied, although Judge Moody would have been more so if he could have secured the admission of South Dakota in the spring. Matthews was significantly congratulated as the next congressman from South Dakota. The conference report reached the senate about 4 o'clock and was at once presented by Senator Platt, who moved its adoption. The senate was moderately full, though it thinned out before the tedious debate was finished. The Northwestern senators, however, stuck to their seats. Springer and the three territorial delegates followed the report over from the house and sat on senate sofas during the debate, while Judge Moody and several other Dakota visitors occupied seats in the galleries. An attempt was made to dispense with the reading of the bill, as in the house, but Edmunds objected, and an hour was consumed listening to the resonant elocution of Charlie Johnson. The rest of the time until a quarter past 6 was frittered away by cranks on one side and partisans on the other. The members of the committee explained their position very briefly, and did everything in their power to hasten the vote. Dawes tried to pick flaws in the land sections, but was speedily satisfied by Platt. Then Mr. Hoar wanted to know why the conference committee had ignored a petition sent to them by him, signed by twenty-two senators, favoring woman suffrage in Washington Territory. This brought Blair to his feet with the same old speech in behalf of the down-trodden half of humanity to which the senate chamber has so often echoed. Meanwhile impatience increased in all parts of the chamber to such a degree that the protests of Vest and Morgan against the exclusion of New Mexico were scarcely listened to on their side or replied to on the other.

THE DEED COMPLETED.

In the absence of a roll call it will interest the people of the territories to know that both Morgan and Butler declared their purpose to vote for the bill, notwithstanding their objections on behalf of New Mexico. Finally Harris of Tennessee threatened to move to go into executive session unless the debate ended and a vote was taken. As in the house the ayes were general and the noes scattering, and nobody insisted on a division. The loudest and most conspicuous negative votes were those of Cockrell and Vest of Missouri. This finished a good day's work, and the Dakota people went off satisfied. The slight fear of a pocket veto which haunted the friends of the territories yesterday has been entirely dissipated by the easy triumph of to-day. The bill is completely engrossed, and will be signed by the speaker of the house and president of the senate early to-morrow, and sent at once to the president. Springer makes no sort of doubt that he will sign it without delay. Mr. Springer, indeed, has a plan to induce him to sign it with a dramatic flourish on Washington's birthday. Not to be outdone in the invention of private theatricals, Mr. Matthews proposed, with the president's permission, to assemble all the territorial delegates and visitors at the White House at the time of the signature and present a grand historical tableau for the edification of contemporaries and the admiration of posterity. It will be observed that the territorial people are in a happy frame of mind. I hope none of them will wake with headaches to-morrow. Delegate Toole tonight sent the following dispatch to Chairman Davidson, of the Montana Democratic committee:

"The child is born. Its name is Montana. The interesting event occurred at fifteen minutes after 6 o'clock. Four new stars will greet the rising sun and hold their festival around the American flag. One more shot along the whole line and the victory is ours. [illegible] Shake.

F. A. C.

Prince George Eristoff de Gouria of Russia, whose cosmopolitan adventures have formed the theme of much newspaper writing on both sides of the Atlantic, has fallen foul of the New York police. [illegible] Mrs. Frank Leslie. [illegible] The pawn ticket and coat were recovered.

Minnesota Legislature.

Saturday Feb. 16.

SENATE.—A stack of Ramsey county bills came in from the house and were all referred with the exception of the one authorizing the issue of $50,000 bonds for a public library site. This was passed under a suspension of rules.

The governor sent a message to the senate calling attention to a circular that had been received by him in relation to the proposed centennial celebration of Washington's inauguration in New York, April 30, and recommending the appointment of a joint legislative committee to consider in what way the state of Minnesota shall be represented at the centennial.

The bill amending the libel law was passed by a vote of 30 to 9.

Among the bills introduced was one by Mr. Scheffer which is very severe upon drunkards. It provides that persons convicted of the crime of drunkeness shall be punished for the first offense with ten days' imprisonment in jail; for the second offense, thirty days; for the third offense, ninty days' and for the fourth, not less than six months nor more than one year. The fifth grand drunk is a state prison offense, and the term of imprisonment is not less than one year nor more than two years. There is nothing said in the bill about fines. Quite an audible smile passed around the senate when the president announced that the bill would go to the committee on retrenchment and reform. The introducer did not like this disposition of the measure, and had it sent to the committee on the judiciary.

Mr. Lende put in a bill to amend the timber culture law providing that any person who shall plant from one to ten acres of land with trees shall be allowed $2.50 annually for each acre so planted, for a certain term of years. A similar bill introduced a few years ago places the premium at $3. Senator Keller introduced a bill providing that private banking houses shall place the word private on their signs, cards, letter heads, etc.

Gov. Merriam sent to the senate his first veto message. His excellency withholds his signature from the bill to amend the militia law, which declares that in cases of riot and public disorder, when the militia is called out, the commander-in-chief and militia shall be held guiltless and fully justified by law if any person present as a spectator or otherwise is killed or wounded on such an occasion, the persons unlawfully assembled shall be held responsible therefor.

HOUSE.—A unique petition came in from Faribault. It was offered by Mr. Temple, the prohibition member from that section, but it protested against the submission of a prohibitory amendment.

The governor referred the question of Minnesota's part in the proceedings at New York in honor of the centennial of Washington's inauguration to the house, and asked the appointment of a committee to consider the matter.

The Broadway bridge bill was reconsidered and sent back to the Ramsey county delegation for a moment yesterday while it was amended by cutting the amount of bonds authorized from $380,000 to $350,000, after which it was again passed.

Speaker Graves yesterday announced two special committees as follows: To investigate building and loan associations—Fleming, Estes, Williams, Morris and Hanke; to investigate the cost of railroads—Flynn, Quam, Sevatson, Fariey, Phillips, Ives, and E. C. Johnson.

Monday Feb. 18.

SENATE.—Mr. Bowen's bill for an act "regarding arrests and the exercise of police powers," otherwise known as the "anti-Pinkerton" bill, came before the senate yesterday, the question being upon its passage.

When the bill came to a vote it was lost, 16 senators voting in favor of it and 17 against. As there were several who were absent or failed to vote, one of the senators asked to have every member answer to his name, but the president declared that there was no way to compel a senator to vote if he did not want to.

The senate again had before it yesterday some matters pertaining to the judiciary. In the first place there was the bill raising the salaries of the district judges to $4,500. Mr. Crandall moved to amend the bill by reducing the amount therein named to $4,500. Mr. Goodrich thought that 3,500—the present salary—was a fair and just compensation for the judges. He did not know of any district in the state where the best legal talent, qualified for the position, was not willing to accept a judgeship for the salary. The fact that two very eminent lawyers in Ramsey county had accepted judgeships under the present salary rule was an indication that $3,500 was a sufficient compensation. Mr. Durant wanted to make it at least $4,000. After some further talk the bill was referred to Mr. Durant, who originally introduced it.

HOUSE.—A bill has been prepared for presentation to the legislature, providing for the appropriations for the various state correctional and charitable institutions. The total amount required for current expenses for the fiscal year ending July 31, 1890, is $522,000, and a similar amount is asked for the year ending July 31, 1881. Following are the amounts for each institution:

Fergus Falls hospital for insane, $25,000; St. Peter hospital for insane, $140,000; Rochester hospital for insane, $140,000; State soldiers' home, $20,000; school for the deaf, $35,000; school for the blind, $12,000; school for the feeble minded, $45,000; State public school, $15,000; State reform school, $35,000; State prison, $40,000; State reformatory, $15,000. Total $522,000. Additional funds are required for current expense. The total amount of appropriations, is $656,800 for the fiscal year ending July 31, 1890, and $718,800 for the fiscal year ending July 31, 1891, or a grand total for two years of $1,375,600. There is a bill now before the legislature for an appropriation of $22,500 for the state public school at Owatonna, and the ways and means committee decided to report it back to the house with a recommendation that it pass; but the board of corrections and charities is opposed to the measure, believing that the school should not be enlarged to such an extent, but a greater effort made to place the boys with respectable families. It is believed this can be easily done, and the number in the school be kept nearly as low as at present.

The house did less work yesterday than at any other session since its organization. It was in session three hours, during which time nine bills were introduced, two of these were passed, and nine more on general orders were considered. This is the sun and substance of the session, so far as work accomplished is concerned.

Tuesday, Feb. 10.

SENATE.—There is a growing doubt among several members of the legislature as to whether there be any reapportionment this session or not. There is, of course, the probability of a long and hard fight over the report of the committee, whatever it may be, and there is the positive hard fight in the committee before an apportionment report can be prepared. All this will take time and the days of the session are fleeting. Those who are satisfied with the present arrangements will no doubt prefer to filibuster rather than give up too much to other sections of the state. The apportionment committee has prepared a table and map and the inequalities of the present apportionment are made apparent.

Mr Swenson's bill to prohibit the sale of cigarettes or tobacco in any form to children under sixteen years of age received another airing in the senate yesterday.

Mr Whiteman introduced a bill whose object is to make a state institution of technology at Duluth, recently incorporated. And appropriates for it $100,000.

HOUSE.—The first temperance fight came off in the house when the the Kreis bill came up for final passage. The bill had been recommended the day before, but was not yet out of danger. The fight made on it [illegible]

Wednesday, Feb. 20.

SENATE.—The bill prohibiting pool selling is strongly opposed by gentlemen of St. Paul and Minneapolis owning fast horses, [illegible]

The anti-Pinkerton bill again came before the senate on motion to reconsider the vote whereby the senate refused to pass it a few days ago. After the reconsideration it was referred to the judiciary committee. The idea seems to be to get the senators all on record with reference to this measure when they have a chance to vote on it next time.

A joint resolution was introduced by Mr. Daniels, memoralizing the congressional delegation from this state to use their voice and influence to secure the enactment of such legislation as will authorize the president of the United States to settle differences between this country through the methods of a board of arbitration. It was referred to the judiciary committee.

Opposition was developed in the senate to the joint resolution which has passed the house to memoralize congress relative to the opening of the Sioux reservation in Dakota, and it was defeated by a tie vote.

HOUSE.—The governor referred to the house a communication from Gov. Humphrey of Kansas containing a joint resolution of the Kansas legislature on the beef and pork combine, to which was attributed the present low price of live stock products.

There were four bills on the calendar, but only two of them pulled through. The first one considered was Mr. Underwood's bill to allow soldiers and sailors to peddle goods. This bill had had quite a stormy time before it reached the point of final passage. Mr. Dunn who had opposed it from the start, opened on it again. He reiterated his belief that it was nothing but buncombe, and furthermore it was putting an insult upon the old soldiers. None of them have asked for it, and it should not be passed. Several others supported this view, and the bill failed by a vote of 24 to 43.

The committee on public accounts and expenditures, in their report, said that some of the state institutions were not managed as economically as they might be, and yesterday a resolution calling on them to name the institutions where such a state of affairs existed came in, signed by Mr. Stebbins, chairman of the committee on insane; Mr. Hoppin, of state's prison; Mr. Perrin, of normal schools, and Mr. H. Wilson, of school for defectives.

Thursday Feb. 21.

SENATE.—The railroad and warehouse commission received something of a raking-over while Mr. Day's bill, to make the office of commissioners elective and limiting the term of service to two years, was under debate in the senate. Mr. Pope opposed the bill because there was no provision in it for representation on the commission of the minority political party, and because under it the offices of all the commissioners would expire at the same time, and the entire railroad and warehouse business would be revolutionized every two years. Mr. Hixon said the farmers wanted a chance to get some men on the commission which they would be able to do it they were allowed to vote for commissioners.

Mr. Pope introduced a bill which has for its object the abolition of the deadly car stove. It provides that railroad cars shall be heated by steam, and that if a furnace or other heated is employed the railroad company must have for it the written approval of the railroad commissioners.

A couple of bills were introduced in the senate by Mr. Edwards relating to the management of the penal institutions of the state. One provides for the calling of a joint meeting of the boards of managers of the Stillwater penitentiary and the St. Cloud reformatory to prescribe rules for the transfer of certain classes of prisoners from one institution to the other and for the pardon of prisoners, excepting life prisoners who have served for twenty-one years. It also provides for the appointment of a state agent to exercise supervision over discharged prisoners, to secure work for them, etc. The other provides for pay for the overwork of the inmates of the St. Cloud institution, and authorizes the managers to make such arrangements as may seem to them desirable, through a prisoners' aid society or otherwise, for the supervision of discharged convicts.

HOUSE.—The committee on legislative expenses made its report. Much eloquence was let loose, and much hard feeling was evidently excited. It took up two hours and more of the time of the house, and nothing at all was accomplished in the way of settling the question. It would be hard to get at the exact temper of the house from the votes that were taken. When the ayes and noes were called there seemed to be an overwhelming majority in favor of the report, but when the vote was taken in any other way the house was almost exactly divided. The report of the committee was as follows:

The committee on legislative expenses in accordance with the resolution passed by the house Feb. 22 1889 beg leave to submit the following report: Having investigated the number of clerks and other employes now on the pay roll of the house, and the necessity for the same, we are of the opinion that the clerks of all committees, excepting those of the judiciary, enrollment and engrossment, are unnecessary; also the comparing clerk of the enrolling clerk, doorkeepers of the post-office, gallery, and one doorkeeper of the door at the main entrance of the house, speaker's clerk and two pages, and we recommend that the same be discharged. We also recommend that the assistant sergeant-at-arms act as one of the doorkeepers when not employed in the other duties of his office.

Just before adjournment, Mr. C. R. Davis introduced by unanimous consent the only bill of the day. He stated that he introduced it by request. It is for a law establishing a civil service commission for the state and the cities. The act is practically that of the State of Massachusetts, adopted in 1887.

The Hearts of Men and Women.

Some interesting statistics about the human heart are published by a journal which combines science and sentiment beyond most of our contemporaries. We refer to The American Queen, and the topic on which it dilates is the human heart. The surprising fact in its report is that the heart of a man is larger than that of women and weighs more, especially as life advances. The heart of a girl and the heart of a boy are of about the same size, but the manly heart gains, so that when it reaches perfection, say at the age of fifty, the area of its surface is fully as much as two square inches more than the area of woman's heart. We confess that we are surprised and rather shocked at this information; and if it proceeded from any other source we should certainly doubt its accuracy. Yet, after all, it is not size but quality that ought to be regarded in hearts. So it is also with brains. A small brain, like that of Abraham Lincoln, for instance, may be far more efficacious, provided it be of the requisite fineness and compactness, than a big brain, like that of Yankee Sullivan. The heart of a woman is undoubtedly nobler than that of a man in quality. Its pulsations may not be so noisy, but they are more intense and subtle; and thus it is that woman not only surpasses man in her power of loving, but in the elevation, the ideality and the integrity of moral nature. In short, women are better than men, and the statement of The American Queen cannot be admitted as proving anything to the contrary.—New York Sun.

Periodically New York is puzzled by the sudden and absolute disappearance of some figure well-known in its life. In this category is the case of John J. King and his wife, [illegible] Mr. King was at one time publisher and proprietor of the "Key-note," a musical journal that had a brief existence, and in which a good deal of money was sunk. Mrs. King was formerly Mlle. Isadore Martinez, a well known concert and opera singer. Mr. King went to South America as an agent for piano fortes and Mrs. King accompanied him for the purpose of giving concerts in that paradise of vocalists. A report came back more than a year ago that the couple had been drowned when crossing a river. The report, however, was never verified, and their intimate friends have never ceased to feel the gravest anxiety for their fate. Within a few days letters have been received from both Mr. and Mrs. King announcing their safe arrival in London from Buenos Ayres.

The veteran newspaper man, H. P. Hall, has taken charge of the St. Paul Daily News and we notice a great improvement in that paper. If anybody kin make anything of the News, Hall kin.

Washington's Birthday will have a double significance to the territory of Washington hereafter, as on that day the president signed the bill admitting her to the Union. What's the matter with its being her birthday as well as that of the great Father of His Country!

Congressman Comstock has gone to Washington to attend the inauguration ceremonies and get the hang of the congressional business. The Fifth District builded wiser than it knew when Comstock was chosen as our representative in congress.

Senator Day has introduced a bill that provides for the election of the Board of Railroad and Warehouse Commissioners by the people. We consider this a move in the right direction and hope it will pass. Its friends claim a majority for it in the Senate. We are of the opinion that the measure will prevail in the House.

Of all the subjects broached for the benefit of the farmers of this country, the one for the extention of the time for paying taxes until December 1st, is among the most important. This should have gone hand-in-hand with the seed-wheat bill, but it did not, and lately we see no mention made of it at all. This is a matter that could well be done and would be of great help to such of our farmers especially as have lost their crops and will be unable to pay their taxes when due. These should not be punished further by being obliged to pay the delinquent penalties. We would suggest to our friends the advisability of writing our representatives to see what has been done, or is to be done, in the matter.

The prospects for farmers for the coming season are very bright, and hence for every kind of business. If we have an ordinarily successful year for crops, farmers will make big money, for the prices will be better than before in many years, and the many railroads running in almost every direction in our county, places all within easy reach of a good market. The inquiries for cows, horses and beef cattle are brisk, indicating returning confidence and more extended plans for the future. Said one of our most prominent French farmers to the writer last week: "I think we ought to diversify in order to reach the fullest measure of success which this country is capable of. Not that I do not think there will be money in wheat this year, for I do, and I think this year will be just the time for our farmers to change their methods. They will make some money in their wheat, and if they are wise they will use that money to get into stock of various kinds. I believe we can raise beef and pork for the St. Paul market at a profit, one year with another, and make more money than we do now from our wheat. The way we are now doing, how long will it take to ruin our land? The very best soil in the universe, and our soil is all of that, cannot support a constant drain forever, and what would be done then? I think we ought by all means to get into a different style of farming just as soon as we can do it, and we cannot begin too soon." We perfectly agree with that farmer, who, by the way, is one of the men who is practicing what he preaches, and right here comes in one of the many ways in which a farmers' club in every town would be beneficial. Such subjects as that, thoroughly discussed among farmers from every standpoint would be exceedingly beneficial to a community, and those who never attended such meetings can have little idea how much good they accomplish. The reasons are so obvious that it is a matter of wonder to us that farmers appear to take so little interest in the subject.

THE TWINE TRUST.

Not long ago we published an article from the Western Rural in relation to the prospective twine trust. The Rural urged farmers to resist it by refusing to use twine this year, the plan being for farmers to agree to cut their grain and thresh it from the gavel or stack it loose, providing the twine could not be bought for 10 or 12 cents per pound. The subject has been brought before the Granges and Alliances in the United States and a majority of them have consented to try the plan. In places where there is no organization, farmers who would consent to the plan were requested to send their names to the Rural for publication. This was in order to warn the trust against the attempt to put twine up to an unjust figure. Many names have been sent in and have been published, but among them we have not seen the name of a man in this Fifth Congressional District. What is the matter? Are we not interested in this important question? Already we see evidences too plain to be misunderstood of a great rise in the price of twine and, unless the trust can be induced to change its tactics, we expect to see twine very much higher than ever before. THE JOURNAL has often urged the formation of societies among farmers by which they could often consult upon topics of interest to themselves, and had this been done, Polk County farmers could have had a powerful voice in this matter. If the whole Red River Valley should unite upon the question, it would make the twine combine feel terribly sick, and added to the action already taken by earnest, wide-awake farmers, would no doubt cause the trust to back down from its position and furnish twine at reasonable rates, and we should not have to try the experiment of handling loose grain. Farmers can never successfully compete with sharpers until they organize in their own interests.

Motley Register: The report of the sub-committee on reapportionment brings out prominently the gross injustice of the present system of representation in the state legislature. The most noticeable illustration of this inequality is found in the 46th district, which includes the neighboring county of Cass, and is represented (ably, to be sure) by Speaker Graves in the House. At the last election the 46th cast 11,724 votes. The 45th district cast 10,171 votes and but one representative. It comprises the northwestern counties of the state. As a comparison take some of the districts in the southern part of the State. The 2d has five representatives and cast but 5,536 votes; the 10th has four representatives and cast 6,471; the 15th has five representatives and cast 7,056; the 20th has four representatives and cast 5,002; the two districts in Ramsey County have seven representatives and cast 26,189; the three districts comprised in Hennepin, Anoka and Isanti counties have fourteen representatives and cast 41,727 votes. Many districts with two and three representatives cast less than 4,000 votes. This district (the 39th) cast 8,865 votes for its three representatives, while Stearns cast but 7,115 votes for its four representatives. There is great need for a reapportionment of the state, and we hope to see it accomplished at this session. There is no necessity of increasing the number of members in the legislature. The 46th is large enough for two districts with two representatives each. Here in the 39th we have less cause for complaint, yet our representation in the legislature is not so great as it should be. But what this district lacks in numbers is more than compensated for by the influence and ability of its members.

Frosted Wheat

Its Germinating Powers Tested—Experts say That Farmers can Safely Sow It.

St. Paul Dispatch: The report of the agricultural experiment station on the results of experiments to ascertain the value of frosted grain for seed has been published. It shows that frosted grain will sprout and grow at the rate of from 40 to 90 per cent of the total amount planted.

Prof. Green, who made the experiments, D. M. Wellman and Oliver Dalrymple, well known as extensive wheat growers, and others, were at the chamber of commerce this morning, where Prof. Green had brought the samples of wheat with which experiments had been made; he had also brought the wheat stock. Speaking of the experiments, Mr. Wellman said:

I am assuming a great responsibility when I say to the farmers of Minnesota that they may safely sow the wheat they have, even though it may have been frosted. But I believe these experiments may be relied upon. I don't think it is necessary for farmers to borrow money of the state with which to buy seed grain. They have enough among them so that by purchasing of each other at from 40 to 50 cents a bushel they may supply themselves and not run in debt. I believe that it is better to sow what they have than run in debt for other seed.

Mr. Dalrymple was asked his opinion. He was inclined to believe that the experiments could be safely relied upon, but before he expressed a definite opinion he would investigate further, as he is as yet almost entirely uninformed.

Brainerd Dispatch: Hon. W. A. Fleming: Yes, I have heard and read much about the Duluth & Winnipeg land grant. The proposed legislation to forfeit this grant is in the interest of Jim Hill, to enable him to cripple the Duluth & Winnipeg, which he looks upon as a competing line. Of course it will revert back to the state. The B. & N. W. will not be benefitted at all, unless it be indirectly. If Hill can prevent the D. & W. building its road, he might possibly hasten the B. & N. W. on through this city. But the B. & N. W. will not get one acre of the land.

Railroad Audacity.

The Western Rural.

Complaints come to us from our readers in Illinois that the railroads are raising rates very nearly to the point of shutting out producers from the market. One of our subscribers living out of Chicago a hundred and fifty miles, came in last week to consult us with reference to relief from the shameless greed of this monopoly. His alliance was about to take hold of the subject, and make complaint to the railroad and warehouse commission. It is not at all improbable, however, that the roads are not exceeding the schedule rates, though any farmer or alliance can make sure of that by sending to the commission at Springfield and asking for a schedule. The roads have been growing more impudent for some months. They are chafing under the Inter-State Commerce law. They cannot bear to think of being compelled to give up their system of conscienceless robbery, and the presidents of the road have been having their heads together in Chicago the last week hatching a scheme by which the law can be violated and yet save the criminals from just punishment. The scheme is for the presidents to enter into a tacit agreement to plunder the public and to abide by the agreement like "gentlemen." A greater misuse of the word "gentlemen" was never made. A league of robbers and law breakers was never yet composed of gentlemen.

But this maneuvering on the part of the presidents shows how restless the roads are under restraint, and how willing they are to satisfy their greed by any means that will not bring retribution upon the plotters. Though the farmer is having a hard time of it, his condition never appeals to these fellows for sympathy or even justice. They plot for his life's blood and for the bread that belongs to his children. The movement started in the alliance referred to, is a good one, for it is a means of agitation, and that is what we want. We need to arouse a public sentiment that will drive the legislature to compel the railroad and warehouse commission to do its duty, and if the present schedule permits the down right robbery of the producer, let us compel the making of a new one. The Rural would like to hear from every section where railroad rates have been raised, with the statement of when they were raised and how much. Let us make the battle hot against this outrage. The railroads of Illinois have made more money the last year than they made the previous year. The farmers have made less and are worth less. Now let us charge the great wrong with a united front and even desperate courage, until the loudest noise that can be heard in the state house at Springfield shall be the united voice of Illinois farmers.

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If this very remarkable opportunity is welcomed by our readers as heartily as we anticipate, we hope to be able to arrange with Mr. Alden to present them other similar opportunities during the year.

Dockage and Dirt.

The Topics Which vex the Warehouse Commissioners—Changes Proposed.

Minneapolis Journal.

According to the report of the railroad and warehouse commissioners the receipts of grain at Minneapolis for the year ending June 30, 1888, were 76,612 cars, against 71,082 cars in 1887; St. Paul received 7,891 cars in 1888 and 7,818 in 1887. The total receipts in the twin cities for 1888 were 115,215 cars, an increase of 1,292 cars over 1887. At Duluth the receipts were 30,712 cars against 35,023 for 1887. Chief Inspector James accounts for the falling off in receipts at Duluth and the grain in Minneapolis to the demand for wheat for home consumption as the increase in the price of flour was an inducement to make the output as large as possible. Among the important topics touched upon in the question of "dockage" which is the most difficult one the inspectors have had to deal with. According to the report there is no other market where wheat is given its proper grade, if clean, when in dirt. It is graded without reference to grade if properly cleaned. It would be a much easier task for the inspector should the grading be done this way, or if the wheat was properly cleaned before being sent to market. This plan would be a serious one for the farmer as it would cost him considerably more to clean in the elevator. The receipts of the department for the year were $30,731.96 and the expenses $9,236 less. State Weighmaster Marchant recommends the weighing department be changed so that the chief state weighmaster shall be in charge of the entire system with the same authority as now given the chief inspector.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION

Of the Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company.

We, the undersigned, do hereby associate ourselves together for the purpose of incorporation under title one (1), of chapter thirty-four (34), of the general laws of the State of Minnesota, and the several acts of the legislature of said State, amendatory thereto, and for that purpose have adopted and signed the following articles of incorporation.

ARTICLE 1. The name of this corporation shall be

"The Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company."

The general nature of its business shall be to construct, maintain and operate for the transportation of persons and property for hire, a main line of railroad with one or more side-tracks, or lines of rails, and branch lines. The main line to commence at some point on Lake Superior at or near the city of Duluth, in the State of Minnesota, extending thence in a westerly and northwesterly direction through the city of Crookston, to the international boundary line, at some point on the northern boundary line of Kittson County, in the State of Minnesota, with a branch line extending from said main line, at the city of Crookston, in a westerly direction through Polk County to the Red River. And also a branch line extending from the city of Crookston, in a southeasterly direction to the city of Brainerd, in Crow Wing County, Minnesota.

ART. 2. The principal place of business of said Railroad Company, shall be at Crookston, Minnesota.

ART. 3. The time of commencement of the said corporation shall be on the first day of March, 1889, and the same shall continue for a period of fifty years.

ART. 4. The amount of the capital stock of the said corporation shall be five millions of dollars, ($5,000,000), and the same shall be divided into fifty thousand (50,000) shares of one hundred dollars ($100) each, and all capital stock subscribed for shall be paid in at the times and in the amounts required by resolution of the Board of Directors.

ART. 5. The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which said corporation shall at any time be subject shall be five millions of dollars. ($5,000,000).

ART. 6. The names and places of residence of the persons forming this association for incorporation are as follows:

Robert J. Montague,	Edmund M. Walsh,
Nathan P. Stone,	William Anglim,
John R. McKinnon,	John McLean,
John Locken.	

all of whom reside at the City of Crookston, in Polk County, Minnesota.

ART. 7. The names of the first Board of Directors of said corporation are as follows:

Robert J. Montague,	Edmund M. Walsh,
Nathan P. Stone,	William Anglim,
John R. McKinnon,	John McLean,
John Locken.	

The government of said corporation and the management of its affairs shall be vested in a board of seven (7) directors, to be elected by and from the stockholders annually, as hereafter provided. The annual meeting for such election shall be held at the office of the company at the City of Crookston, on the first Monday of February of each year, and until their successors are elected and qualified the said directors above named shall respectively continue to be such directors. The directors shall at their annual meeting to be held immediately after the annual meeting of the stockholders, elect a President, a Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer. Until the annual meeting as aforesaid:

Robert J. Montague shall be President.
John McLean, Vice-President.
Edmund M. Walsh, Secretary.
William Anglim, Treasurer.

In case of the resignation of any of said officers or directors, or their inability or refusal to act, their places shall be filled by the remainder of said Board of Directors, at any meeting called and held for that purpose. If for any cause the annual meeting for the election of the officers and directors shall not be held at the time above specified, it may be held at any other time that the directors may appoint for that purpose.

In witness whereof, the said incorporators have hereunto set their hands and seals this 16th day of February, A. D. 1889.

ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,	(Seal.)
JOHN McLEAN,	(Seal.)
EDMUND M. WALSH,	(Seal.)
WILLIAM ANGLIM,	(Seal.)
JOHN LOCKEN,	(Seal.)
JOHN R. McKINNON,	(Seal.)
NATHAN P. STONE.	(Seal.)

In presence of O. O. Christianson, Alex. McKinnon, witnesses to all of the foregoing signatures.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
County of Polk.

On this 16th day of February, A. D. 1889, before me, a Notary Public within and for said county, personally appeared Robert J. Montague John McLean, Edmund M. Walsh, William Anglim, John Locken, John R. McKinnon, Nathan P. Stone, to me well known to be the persons described in, and who executed the foregoing articles of incorporation, and they acknowledged that they executed the same as their own free act and deed.

[SEAL.]

O. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Notary Public.

THE CROOKSTON
AUCTION AND COMMISSION
STORE

SECOND HAND GOOD of all kinds bought and sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS

And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BERTHIAUM AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,
BROADWY, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN.,
Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

1887. 1889.

Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Prices very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange

H. STEENERSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Crokston, Minn

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,
Graduate McGill University, Montreal.
LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.
Office on Second Street, Crookston.

NEW MEAT
MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

CLEVELAND HOUSE
R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.

The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call. Terms $1. Yours truly,
RUDY BURKHARDT.

P. C. SCHMIDT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. MONEY TO LOAN
Crookston - Minn

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.

A. P. HOLAND
(Successor to S. S. Johnson.)
PHOTOGRAPHER
COPYING and ENLARGING
in all sizes and first-class work guaranteed.
PICTURE FRAMES
made to order, on short notice.
Any work in my line neatly and promptly executed at lowest living rates.
GIVE ME A CALL.
Studio opposite Post Office,
Robert Street, - - Crookston, Minn.

New Tonsorial Parlors
—AND—
BATH ROOMS,
J. E. BRADLEY Proprietor.

Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired. Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. GIVE ME A CALL.

D. H. FISK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND LOAN AGENT.
Collections a Specialty.
FERTILE, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA.

M. M. VAN DYKE,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office corner of Main and Second Streets,
CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

MINNESOTA HOUSE,
(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

Farmers custom specially invited.
Terms $1.00 per Day.

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.
OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

THE PERKINS WIND MILL.

BUY THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY

It has been in constant use for 19 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a

WARRANTY

as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill, sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.

We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.

AGENTS WANTED.

Send for Catalogues, Circulars and Prices.
Address PERKINS WIND MILL & AX CO.
Mishawaka, Ind

Scandia-American
BANK.
Crookston, - Minn.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$200,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:
Carl Hendricksen, President.
C. O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H. Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

C. O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
R. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton.
A. E. Johnson.	St. Paul.

DENTISTRY!
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET. - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

Crookston Nurseries
Established in 1879
Tree Claim Stock
A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1883. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees, Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W. Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices.

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon,
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

Circular Letter.

To Dairymen, Creamerymen and Dealers in Butter and Cheese.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
DAIRY DEPARTMENT,
ST. PAUL, Feb. 8, 1889.

OIL IN BUTTER COLOR.

The recent ruling of the United States Commissioner of Internal Revenue relative to butter color elicited no small amount of attention. Dairymen and those interested in the manufacture of butter have become deeply concerned in the matter. In reality it has reached that point where it behooves all butter and cheese makers and dealers in butter and cheese to enlighten themselves on the subject. With an intense desire to see our dairy interest kept on the high plan already attained I have taken special interest in behalf of this most important industry.

Numerous inquiries have been published in the press with a variety of opinions attached. That all doubt may be dispelled and for the guidance and safety of the butter and cheese makers of our state, I herewith give some interesting correspondence between the Commissioner of Agriculture, Hon. Norman J. Colman and the Hon. Joseph J. Miller, Commissioner of Internal Revenue.

Mr. Miller's decision settles beyond dispute the question that butter and cheese and classed as adulterated dairy products in case they contain color mixed with vegetable or animal oils.

The Commissioner of Agriculture brought the matter of butter color to a focus by the following communication to the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, the same being published in the Internal Revenue Record and Custom Journal. A copy of this official journal I now have in my possession. The letter from Commissioner Coleman: "Will you kindly inform me whether under the Federal Oleomargarine tax law, so-called, it is allowable for a producer of or dealer in butter to mix with his butter intended for sale any portion whatever of cotton seed or other vegetable oil? Will the addition of a portion not exceeding one per centum of lard oil or cotton seed oil, to butter intended for sale, render the manufacturer or dealer in such goods liable to the provisions of the oleomargarine tax law?" The reply by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue:

"In reply to your letter of the 25th inst., you are informed that the act of August 3d, 1886, which imposes a tax upon oleomargarine makes no distinction in favor of mixtures containing but a small percentage of fats other than that of butter fat, and that a mixture of one per cent. of lard oil or cotton seed oil with butter is as liable to tax as a mixture containing a greater percentage of lard oil or cotton seed oil."

In the above correspondence it will be noticed that no reference is made to coloring matter. Articles have been published of late, without date, to the effect that the official ruling prohibits the addition of coloring matter to butter. The ostensible object of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue is to prevent the addition of lard oil or cotton seed oil to annatto, which constitutes the basis for butter color. An alkali solution in butter color is allowed. Here I desire to note the views of Dr. Bennett F. Davenport, one of the most eminent chemists of the Massachusetts State Board of Health. In the 19th annual report of the board, Dr. Davenport says: "The very general use of annatto, or other coloring matter in butter or cheese, is to be condemned as having but one fraudulent purpose, that of making them to appear to be of a better or finer quality than they really are."

"In the case of butter it is to make inferior winter dry-fed butter to appear to be June or grass fed butter. In the case of cheese, it is to make skim or poor milk quality cheese to appear to be a whole or rich milk cheese. When the farmers and dairymen no longer use coloring to falsify the appearance of their own product, they can more becomingly demand that the oleomargarine manufacturer be no longer allowed to use it in his product. In the cause of simple justice neither of them should be allowed to use it at all."

WARREN J. IVES,
State Dairy Commissioner.

NEW CIGAR STORE,
SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.
H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot to a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!
H. F. BROWN.

BARGAINS FOR THE NEXT 15 Days
AT THE SECOND HAND STORE
East side Main, between Second and Third Sts.,
Crookston, Minn.

A SNAP!

See our black walnut BEDROOM SUITS at $65, and many other bargains too numerous to mention.

We will sell NEW AND SECOND-HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to [illegible] and LEARN OUR PRICES.

PETER GOTHIE

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price. Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Bessie streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor. Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Rev. W. H. Medlar, pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets. at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:15 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 3:00 p. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad, pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. F. E. Payalle, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

CITY HACK LINE

NO. 1.

The only first-class hacks in the city. Meets all trains. Calls promptly attended to by day or night. Also transfer to Red Lake Falls or any part of the couty.

Office cor. of Third and Main Sts., at Browns Livery Stable.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

FRANK CHURCH, Proprietor.
TURNER FADDEN, Manager. [86-tf]

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law.

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

A. C. WILKINSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

(Successor to E. A. Wilkinson.)

Room 5, Furnet Block } Crookston, Minn.

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

G. G. HENAULT

Practical Dentist

SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MNN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

G. G. HENAULT.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

CROOKSTON

CREAMERY,

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

The Croookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us.

Clifton Hotel

JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.

Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,

ST. PAUL, MINN.

[52-tf]

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., FEBRUARY 28, 1889.

Holstein-Friesian Cattle and Their Merits.

C. F. Hunt, Denver, Colorado, in Western Resources.

By request I take great pleasure in introducing a few merits possessed by this great breed of cattle, which may be of interest to some if not all the dairymen of the western country.

That they have merits second to none on which they now stand as a dairy cow has already been proven by actual tests, for milk, butter and cheese, and if you please we might say they are not so far behind in the production of beef.

History shows that Holland, the home of this great breed, receives more value for its dairy products than any other country in the world, and that the dairy interests are very large, of great value to the country and have become so only by the excellence of their products, which are derived from and founded on the excellence and uniformity of their cattle, having been bred and improved by careful selection for that purpose for more than two thousand years.

A new beginner generally looks to men of experience, men who have been successful in business of a like character to that in which they are about to engage; then why should not beginners in the dairy business in a new country pay some attention to facts and figures presented by successful men that have so long been engaged in the same line of business.

To get a little nearer to the true merits of this breed I will refer you to a few records made by some of the individual animals.

First on the list we have Pierterje 2d, which gave over 30,000 lbs. of milk in 365 days. Next

Clothilde, 26,021 lbs. in 365 days.
Echo, 23,775½ " "
Aaggie 2d 20,763 lbs. 8 ozs. in 365 days.
Princess of Wayne, 20,469 lbs. 9 ozs. in 365 days.

And scores of others with records ranging from 10,000 lbs. to the above figures given.

Now take some for a shorter time:

Nierop, 116 lbs. in 1 day; 3,129 in 30 days.
Jamaica, 112 lbs. 2 ozs. in 1 day.
Ethelka, 101 lbs. in 1 day.
Hamming, 99 lbs. in 1 day.
Rhoda, 96¾ lbs. in 1 day.
Mink, 96 lbs. in 1 day.
Tritomia, at 2 years, 74½ lbs in 1 day.
" " 4 " 82 lbs. 10 ozs. in 1 day.

And hundreds of others ranging from 35 to 40 as two-year-olds to the above records as mature cows. That they stand at the head as the largest milk producers in the world is without a doubt. As to the quality, it will best be seen where they have come in competition with other dairy breeds for butter, also records made by some of the individual animals. The first step taken in competition with other dairy breeds was the winning of the Breeders' Gazette challenge cup for the largest thirty day butter record. This test was open to the world and to all breeds until July 1, 1883. It was won by Mercedes, a cow of this breed and owned by Thos. B. Wales of Iowa City, Ia., her record being 3 lbs. 10 ozs. in one day; 24 lbs. 6 ozs. in seven days; 99 lbs. 6¼ ozs. in thirty days, of well worked, unsalted better, which at that time was the largest of any breed in the world.

This seemed to awaken an interest in the minds of the breeders and other like tests were soon in progress.

During the fair at Minnesota held in '86 there were three premiums offered for the cow of any breed making the the most butter in twenty-four hours. In this test there were nine entries of Jerseys and seven of Holstein-Friesians, which latter great breed carried away the three prizes, the first going to Tritomia, owned by Mr. Wales, which afterwards made 25 lbs. 8 4-5 ozs. of butter in seven days, and 36 lbs. in ten days as a four-year-old, this record being made by myself. The same year at Des Moines, Iowa State fair the same prizes was won by a Holstein-Friesian.

At the New York dairy show, held in New York city in 1887, the first and second prizes were also awarded to cows of this breed over all other breeds, Clothilde taking first, Clothilde 3d, a three-year-old, taking second and first prizes wherever tested with other dairy breeds. Now let us look at some of the individual records made by cows of this breed at their respective homes:

De Vries, 120 lbs. in 30 days.
Aaggie 2d, 107 lbs. in 30 days, and over 300 lbs. in 90 days.
Clothilde, 28 lbs. in 7 days.
Florence Herbert, 27 lbs. 13½ ozs. in 7 days.
Tritomia, 25 lbs. 8 4-5 ozs. in 7 days.
Tourmaline, 24 lbs. 13½ ozs. in 7 days.
Imkje's Mercedes, at two years old, 21 lbs. 8 ozs. in 7 days.

And many others ranging from 12 lbs. as two-year-olds, to have records as mature cows.

The first volume of the Advanced Registry of this breed was published in '87. It contains over 700 records. The actual average of these records for full aged cows is 18,437 13-16 lbs. of milk in ten months, or 18 lbs. 13.6 ozs. of butter in seven days.

For four-year-old heifers, 12,901 5-16 lbs. of milk in ten months, 17 lbs. 3 ozs. of butter in seven days.

For three-year-old heifers, 10,889 7-8 lbs. of milk in ten months, 15 lbs. 0.88 ozs. of butter in seven days.

For two-year-old heifers, 9,485 lbs. milk in ten months, 11 lbs. 8 ozs. butter in seven days, which is far ahead of that of any other breed.

The herd of Messrs. T. G. Yeomans & Son, Walworth, N. Y., has established for itself a reputation as having the largest butter records of any herd or breed in the world. Now when you come to take into consideration the large amount of milk and the large quantity of butter it will make, you have left a large amount of skim milk, which if made into cheese will produce a finer quality and larger amount than from any other breed; or if fed to calves or pigs will be found another important item over that of any other breed.

One more point is their qualifications as beef producers. On this point I do not claim as on milk and butter and cheese that they stand ahead of any other breeds, but they do hold a place away up as beef producers, and for early maturity they will stand with any.

First, look at their calves, large, square, often weighing 100 lbs. and over, making the finest quality of veal. As a matter of record, take for instance the bull Jaap 4th, that weighed at eleven months 1,200 lbs., making a gain of 3 5-9 lbs. per day, and for thirty consecutive days an average of 5½ lbs. per day, which is admitted to be the largest gain in weight ever made by any animal of any breed.

In the dressed carcass class for yearlings at the Chicago fat stock show in November, '86, the Holstein steer, Brookband Lad, owned by Mr. Wales and fed by myself, in competition with all beef breeds, came within one of gaining the first prize. There were twelve entries, which shows that this steer stood eleven out of the twelve.

Without attempting to prove that they stand equal to all others as beef producers, I do say on account of their large size and the way they take on fat when dry, the cows, if injured in any way as milkers or breeders, are of greater value to the butcher than any other breed of dairy cattle; they being the largest milk, butter and cheese producers, also their record as a greater growth, being hardy and of a kind disposition, and in every way fit to fill the place they are meant for, surpassed by no other breed in general points of usefulness, compels me to believe and say they are the most profitable breed in the world.

The Millers.

Western Rural: The millers of the country have been having their heads together at Indianapolis and doing some audacious things, of course, for such people are nothing if not audacious. They modestly propose to reduce the output of flour and "will try to reduce the price of wheat." That programme should be immensely satisfactory to the crowd, for it boosts up profits at one end by raising prices and boosts them up at the other by reducing prices. The gentlemen claim that it will not affect the wheat grower at all but only the speculator. That is a fine story to tell to the marines. The millers are not bursting with love for the farmer. They are on the point of bursting with greed, and in order to satisfy their appetite for gain, they are quite willing to impoverish everybody who gets in their way. What shall we do? There is nothing that can be done but to keep arousing the growing and vigorous public sentiment against all such combination. As producers we ought to have the co-operation of consumers in a fight like this, and will have if we will lead. Let the word go out that while we would not crush all such combinations in order that we may get more for our wheat, we would also benefit the consumer by making the price of flour cheaper. These two things are entirely compatible. If commerce were regulated as it should be the producer would receive more for his products, and yet, as a rule, the consumer would get them for less than he now does. Under present conditions these middlemen are like a two-edged sword, they cut both ways.

The Price for Senatorial Honors.

The Western Rural.

The several legislatures have been engaged in electing United States Senators and the usual financial scandal has been attached to some of the elections. We have not seen any senatorial quotations so far, and do not know what the senatorial office is selling for this season. In fact we do not know that the office is selling at all. We observe, however, that whenever there is a fierce contest, the fellow with the longest purse gets there with remarkable regularity. It would be libelous for us to say, without evidence of the truth of the statement, that there is bribery, and as we are not anxious to rush heedlessly into libel suits, we are not making the allegation. But if we were a betting man, we would wager our money on the biggest pocket book in a senatorial contest every time. Passing the matter of how the pocket book manages to get there, however, it is a discouraging fact that when it does get there it never does the people any good. It cannot be expected that it will, for it has gorged itself upon the people, as a leech gorges itself with blood, and the only love it has for its victims is what it gets out of them. It is, therefore, idle to expect much from the money bags in congress; and the sooner we hump ourselves and compel legislatures to elect men and not dollars to the senate, the better we shall be off, and although in saying it we repeat what we have said a hundred times, and yet is the most needed and most practical advice we can give, the only way to make legislatures to suit us, is to organize and work and vote in concert either through the parties to which we belong or through new ones. The important thing is to organize, and the rest of the business will take care of itself.

Winter Feeding of Cows.

American Agriculturist.

The only profitable animal on a farm or in a dairy is one that is kept either growing or producing all the time. It is too commonly supposed that cows are necessarily idle in winter; that the rigorous season precludes the making of butter. This idea is wholly wrong and doubly unprofitable. It forces the largest product of the year to be made in the summer months when the hot weather is unfavorable to the quality and keeping of the butter, which is thus sold at an inferior price; and it causes the large waste of food above referred to. Cows should be kept busy all the year. A good cow—and none other should be kept—should be making butter nine months in the year, and almost any cow will do this with the right feeding. No doubt there is much in the breed of a cow, but breed is nothing without feed, and feeding has had very much to do with excellence of breed. My experience has beed that there are very few cows indeed that will not respond profitably to high feeding. In my dairy, just now, is a six-year-old common cow, that never tasted grain food until I bought her three years ago for nineteen dollars. She then, with a calf two months old, gave six quarts of milk a day and three pounds of butter weekly. Now with a calf eight months old she is giving nine quarts daily and a little more than seven pounds of butter weekly. She will continue profitable as she has done before until March, when she will be dried off previous to having her next calf, late in April next. I have had many instances like this in my dairy experience. I advocate high feeding, especially in the winter. Fifteen pounds of the best hay and ten or twelve pounds of mixed corn meal and bran can be given profitably to any cow, unless she is a most extraordinary one. If milk is not given in return for this feed the cow will get fat and should be turned into beef, and in this way the cost of feed will be returned' and a poor cow for the dairy will be put out of the way.

It is a question often discussed how many times a day a cow should be fed. In regard to this the judgment of the cow is worth more than of the owner. Two good meals, one early in the morning and one late in the evening, with an interval of fourteen hours between, in the middle of which a light meal is given, are certainly most satisfactory to a cow. Let a person judge for himself. Usually he feeds them before breakfast and after supper. But he himself gets a good dinner between these times, or he feels a disagreeable sensation of hollowness and weakness in the stomach. A cow will unquestionable feel the same, and she shows it by calling for food in her very eloquent way. To insure her best product a cow must be kept satisfied, contented and happy; and like many of her owners she is happiest on a well filled stomach. Hence I approve of, and practice, feeding a light meal of hay, or some other good fodder at noon; and at least five pounds of good hay, with five or six pounds of grain food of some kind in the morning and the same in the evening.

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1:10 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
4:35 p. m.	Ashland	6:33 p. m.
4:05 "	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
6:10 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc.	8:40 p. m.
9:30 "	Red Lake Falls	5:54 "
11:25 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
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[41-46] H. H. DICKMANN Register.

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4:55 p. m. daily.			8:30 a. m. daily Except Sunday.
	NORTH—MIXED.	
10:30 p. m. daily.			6:30 a. m. daily.
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Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
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DONNELLY'S DEFENSE.

He Resents Certain Imputations Cast Upon His Record by Mr. Benson, and Gives His Reasons Therefor.

Pioneer Press.

St. Paul, Feb. 24.—To the Editor: While absent from home on a lecturing tour, my attention was called to the following extract from the report of the proceedings of the house of representatives, published in your issue of Friday last:

"Mr. Benson then took occasion to roast Mr. Donnelly pretty severely. 'You all remember,' he said, 'the senatorial fight we have recently had. I wish to say right here that that fight was shamefully mixed up in the organization of this house. One of the candidates for senator, who received, by the way, the fewest votes, was strong enough to elect the speaker of this house. He had the cheek to demand the control of the organization of the house, and he inflicted on us a burden greater than that borne by old Sinbad. That man costs this state $100 a day every day of this session. He had a lot of friends who had nothing to do this winter, and he put a good many of them in here to keep them from starving to death.'"

And in the Minneapolis Tribune of the same date I find the following report of the same speech:

"There was a certain candidate for the United States Senate who controlled votes enough to decide the speakership contest, and he had cheek enough to demand to control every appointive office from the doorkeeper up. He laid it down on the speaker and made his life a burden in order to secure jobs for his friends, and ever since the session began that man has been costing the state over $100 per day. It has gone far enough, and the house must put a stop to it and relieve the speaker of any obligation in the matter."

I am astounded at this charge. I cannot understand why Mr. Benson, with whom I have always been on friendly terms, should make such an attack upon me. There is not one word of truth in his statement. Instead of my being the cause of an outlay to the state of $100 per day, which would be equivalent to twenty clerks at $5 per day each, I have not been the recipient of a single appointment of any kind at the hands of the speaker. He promised me a single clerkship, for a friend, but the pressure upon him was so great, from the members of the house, that he was forced to write me that he could not appoint the party I asked for. Neither did I make his life a burden to him with applications for others. I remember but one instance of the kind. I joined with Mr. Quam and some other members in saying a good word for my friend Mr. Feig, of Kandiyohi County, who was made clerk of the railroad committee; but I was not vain enough to suppose that my recommendation secured his appointment; for the speaker was under personal obligations to Mr. Feig and to Mr. Quam, and other members, friends of Feig, for support in his contest, and the appointment was made, undoubtedly, for that reason. There is not a single clerk, doorkeeper, page or any other officer of the house who was appointed by Speaker Graves at my request, or on my recommendation, or as a favor to me. I do not even know who the gentlemen are who fill these places. I recommended none of them; they are not, so far as I am aware, friends of mine; nor do they reside in my county. They were every one of them appointed, as I suppose, at the solicitation of the members of the house. I have not crossed the threshold of the house or the senate since the day Mr. Washburn was elected United States senator, and I am surprised that no member of the house had the manliness to rise and defend me from such an unfounded and unjustifiable attack. They knew just how those appointments had been made and they knew I had nothing to do with them.

If it be true that I had been the means of electing Col. Graves speaker I might justly have demanded, according to the rules which govern politics, some share of the patronage for my "starving friends," as Mr. Benson calls them. I asked for but one place and did not get it. I do not charge Col. Graves with bad faith; I believe he did the best he could; but it is a little hard, when I was denied the only position I applied for, to be charged by this venerable blatherskite with having controlled every appointment from doorkeeper up.

Mr. Benson did not at one time think it so grave a crime for me to possess some influence in determining the election of the speaker. He came to me himself on his arrival in St. Paul and offered, if I would make him speaker, to throw Washburn overboard, and vote for me or Sabin or the devil. I regret that the latter gentleman was not put in nomination; I believe he would have taken the prize beyond any question. His business capacity could not be doubted; his wealth is great, for he owns "the kingdoms of the earth;" and no man would charge him with watering his stock or depriving his settlers of cheap fuel. Benson at the same time gave me a copy of the Farm, Stock and Home newspaper, of Minneapolis, which denounced Mr. Washburn roundly, and he desired me to have the article copied; and he himself declaimed against Washburn in the fiercest terms, and expressed his belief that he (Washburn) should be prosecuted for violating the laws of the state and sent to prison; and then—he voted for him.

But why, Mr. Editor, have I been subjected to this scandalous attack? What was my offense? I was living quietly at home, an amused spectator, with the rest of my fellow citizens, of the entertaining antics and tantrums of this apostle of economy, who seems to possess all the disabilities of old age without the reverence and respect which usually accompany it. But even the quiet of my own fireside afforded me no protection. Without a word of warning or provocation he suddenly discharged himself upon me, hoofs, ears, tail and all, and covered me with an avalanche of tumultuous asininity, vocal with sonorious brayings.

Did he attack me because he thought it would be grateful to the railroad presidents, who are the supreme arbiters of political destiny in this unfortunate commonwealth? He has a son, I understand, who is a railroad engineer. Does he propose to base his offspring's promotion upon his superserviceable zeal in kicking me? Abraham was ready to sacrifice his son to save his people. It may be that Jared is ready to sacrifice his people to save his son. He has perhaps read that

> "God had sent the tangled ram
> To save the child of Abraham,"

and he mistook me for another "tangled ram" that could be sacrificed, with a few faggots, on the altar of corporations. Was it for this he declared the other day, that those corporations were the geese that had laid the golden eggs which the people of Minnesota had been sucking for lo, these many years? The producers, on the other hand, have an idea that they have been the silly geese who have laid the golden eggs of wealth, and that the corporations represented those cunning little perfumed and variegated animals, who have, in the last ten years, sucked $100,000,000 out of them to pay interest on watered bonds and stock, and left the farmers blistered with mortgages and lousy with debts. And now this economist praises the gigantic robbers of a million people, and attacks a lot of poor devils who are holding petty places to keep body and soul together. This is "saving at the spigot and wasting at the bung;" this is to

> "Compound for sins you are inclined to,
> By damning those you have no mind to."

It is dangerous, Mr. Editor, to open graves and dig up the dead. I read once a weird German story of a scientist who found in a stone quarry a gigantic fossil egg of the Silurian era. The egg was intact; the ancient mud had quietly enfolded it. The thought occurred to the philosopher that the germ of life might still exist within it, and that he would hatch out the inhabitant of the antediluvian world and see what he looked like. He did so; and when the shell at length broke there came forth a huge nondescript, a beast of entire and extravagant proportions, an unspeakable monster, who ravaged the whole country side. Mr. Editor, the town of Anoka made a warm nest last fall in the damp sawdust of Washburn's saw mill; they revived the past, they rehabilitated antiquity, and the gyosticutis is now rampaging through the halls of legislation, tearing up the earth with his horns and filling the air with his heels, making age contemptible and gray hairs an everlasting mockery.

In the name of humanity I protest. This thing must stop. And if it does not stop, at least I, as an unoffending private citizen, must be left alone Or, if these extravagant lies are to be swished over me from the bushy tails of members, I shall ask, as a matter of fair dealing, that a day be set apart for the purpose, and that I be given a hearing even when the attack is made, and at the very moment of its utterance.

Ignatius Donnelly.

The necessity of experimenting with soils to ascertain what elements they require is well shown by tests at the Kentucky experiment station. An illustrated report of these forms a feature of the American Agriculturist for March. The pictures show the entire crop of corn stalks and grain grown on one-tenth acre plats manured with nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash alone, and in the various combinations. The striking result is that on potash alone, the yield was at the rate of eighty bushels of ears per acre and nearly three tons of fodder, whereas on a complete fertilizer furnishing all three elements, the yield of grain and fodder was much less, and it was still less where the other elements were applied, showing conclusively that the great want of this particular soil was potash. Similar experiments at the Massachusetts experiment station which have been continued for several years show the same result, and are also finely illustrated.

RED RIVER VALLEY.

Importance of the Bill for Drainage of Some Portions of That Rich Wheat Region.

A Comparatively Small Appropriation Asked From the State When the Benefits are Considered.

Pioneer Press.

The principal features of the bill relating to the drainage of the Red River Valley are both interesting and important to the public at the present time. The subject is one of rare scientific interest, requiring for its right treatment the best skill of topographical and hydraulic engineers. Its grave, practical import is such that the continuation of the present disastrous state of affairs or the proper and economical cure of it will affect deeply and vitally for bad or good the very foundations of the prosperity of a great and naturally rich section, and indirectly will affect the entire State of Minnesota.

The bill is now in course of preparation by the Red River Valley delegation, and will be presented to the legislature on Tuesday or Wednesday. The expenditure suggested is surprisingly small, considering the relief to be obtained and the profitable results which will speedily follow. It is estimated that from $100,000 to $150,000, carefully expended upon dredging and other work, will remove from the entire eastern slopes of the valley the cloud which now hovers over it, thwarting its growth and curtailing its wheat products.

Although the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad company owns but about one-eighth of the land at present injuriously affected by floods, owing to a lack of drainage, that corporation has offered to contribute $25,000 if the state will appropriate $100,000 for the benefit of the settlers in the suffering districts, thus making a good round working sum of $125,000, which will probably prove ample for the purpose.

The exact cause of the disastrous overflows at certain seasons in that portion of the eastern half of the valley between Moorhead and St. Vincent, and a large portion between the line of the Manitoba Railroad and the Red River of the North, is not fully known. The Mississippi River has an average fall from its source to its mouth of not more than six inches to the mile. The fall in the Red River and in all that eastern half of the valley fed by streams which are tributary to it is more than double as much, or more than a foot to the mile. But instead of emptying into the river through proper and restricted channels, after the manner of well-behaved creeks, many of these streams have been dammed up, either by the work of beavers or some curious operation of natural forces; so that during the melting of the snows and at other flood times their waters overflow the surrounding country and prove ruinous to the crops of the farmers. It is estimated that in this way at least one-third of this great, rich valley has been rendered either unsusceptible to cultivation or that it is rendered very slow and backward, producing a wheat which "looks like chicken feed."

It is for the purpose of restoring these streams to their natural channels that it is suggested the state make a sufficient appropriation; and to thus reclaim one of the most valuable tracts of land in Minnesota. Surely it would seem that the sum mentioned could not be diverted to any broader purpose of usefulness.

The Red River Valley now produces one-half of all the wheat grown in the state. By the suggested method of opening up the small streams upon the eastern slopes the present output of the cereal could quickly be augmented fully 50 per cent.

The streams on the west side of the valley have never had their channels blocked to a great enough extent to ruin the crops except in one instance near Fargo, some years ago. The people there built a ditch, which successfully drained a large area of country and removed the difficulty.

Dirty Dick of Dublin.

The Irish World.

Richard Pigott, the latest witness proproduced by the London Times and the Tory Government against Parnell, is the son of John Pigott, who for years was book-keeper of the Dublin Nation, with Charles Gavan Duffy and Thomas Davis. Richard, like his father, became a book-keeper and held that position on the Dublin Irishman, which paper he purchased in 1865 from P. J. Smyth. That was a year of troubles in Ireland, and upon the seizure of the Irish People, the Irishman, which was allowed to run on by the government, became a very paying property, and Pigott at once entered upon a career of extravagance and dissipation which soon steeped him in debt.

Then the unscrupulous character of his nature developed itself. He resorted to every species of blackmailing and borrowing. Every politician had to put up or be unscrupulously blackguarded, and every Irish nationalist who was thought to have had any money to spare was levied upon for loans. Isaac Butt, Joseph Biggar, Mitchell Henry, Patrick Egan were all marked for contributions to keep the paper alive, and all advanced loans from time to time—not one of which was ever returned. Not only that, but nearly all money that went into his hand appeared to drop out of sight as if it had instantly melted.

From 1870 to 1871 he carried on this system till amongst a large circle of the nationalists he was never spoken of but as "Dirty Dick." All this time he ran two red hot revolutionary papers, the Irishman and Flag of Ireland, and succeed in deluding a large number of Irishmen who had not the opportunity of knowing his character. He was a deadly enemy of the modern agitators, as he called them, and made unscrupulous war upon the late A. M. Sullivan and others, whom he denounced as poltroons and traitors. Mr. A. M. Sullivan, one of the purest men Ireland has ever produced, this same Pigott libeled as an informer!

Pigott's boldest attempt at blackmailing was when he wrote to Patrick Egan, then treasurer of the land league in Paris, stating that he had been offered by two agents of Dublin castle a sum of five hundred pounds to publish a set of fictitious land league accounts showing that the league funds been misappropriated. He said in this letter he believed that the statement was an outrageous libel from beginning to end. But unless Egan would pay him three hundred pounds before the following Monday he would close with the castle people and publish the accounts. We publish in full the manly reply of Patrick Egan:

Paris, 11th March, 1881.

Sir:—As I understand your letter, which reached me to-day, it is a threat that unless I forward you money by Monday next you will close with the government and in consideration of a sum of five hundred pounds publish for them certain documents which you believe to be false against the land league. Under any circumstances I have no power to so apply any of the funds of the league, but even if I had the power I would not under such circumstances act upon it. Whenever any such accusations are made we will know how to defend ourselves. Yours truly,

Signed Patrick Egan.

Richard Pigott.

A short time after this Mr. Egan, with the consent of Mr. Parnell, purchased the papers from Pigott, started from same office, merging the two papers in one, which was christened United Ireland, and induced William O'Brien to take the charge of it. Pigott whined and craved to be taken on the staff of the new paper, but both Parnell and Egan knew his character too well. When his attempts in that direction failed he commenced a series of attacks both against Parnell and Egan, especially the latter, culminating in the London Times articles, "Parnellism and Crime," and in the now famous forged letters.

At the very time he was attempting to blackmail Egan in Paris he was carrying on a correspondence with "Buckshott" Forster, the Coercion Chief secretary of Ireland, and it will probably develope in the course of the trial that he has been on the secret service pay-roll of Dublin castle for years, as an evidence of the kind of the witnesses upon whom the Times depends to smirch the good name of the Irish leaders.

It has been charged—and the accusation fits with "Dirty Dick's" infamous character—that this man has been carrying on a trade in indecent photographs and resorting to other practices of the vilest description. All for money! For money he has gone to Dublin Castle and there sold whatever he knew he could invent against Irish patriots. For money he has resorted to forgeries which figure in the Parnell Commission; and for money he will resort to perjuries to sustain those forgeries and aid the avowed enemies of his race to destroy Parnell and, if possible, blast the last hope of Ireland's brave but unfortunate sons!

Stirring Them Up.

The Western Rural.

The little article that we recently published advocating legislation to compel insurance companies to pay the face value of their policies has stirred up the insurance brigade in great shape. Our article was reproduced in several papers, and has therefore received considerable circulation in insurance circles, with the result of bringing down upon our head the wrath of the gentlemen who promise one thing for a valuable consideration and then give something else, as pleases them, when the time comes for them honestly to redeem their promise. One insurance agent said to us: "The law you propose would bankrupt every insurance company in Chicago." We know it; but that is not our fault nor the fault of justice. The companies have received pap for insuring property to the value of millions of dollars, and if they were compelled to fulfil their contracts and pay the enormous insurance they have placed upon property, because, under the present system, the insurer can get about all the promises of insurance he chooses to pay for, it would drive them to the wall. The Rural desires to see these people compelled to pay what they agree to pay, and what they induce the insurer to pay for, whenever a total loss occurs. The result of such a system would be that a building would be insured for only what it was worth, at a reasonable rate.

Taking the constituency of this journal, the farmers, and they have paid millions of dollars into the coffers of the insurance trust, for which they have never received a cent; and they who have met with losses have found that they paid for one thing and got something else. The fact that insurance rates are extortionate, and the entire insurance system is unjust, was the cause of bringing into existence the farmers' insurance companies; and the reports from those companies that come to our notice, only show the more plainly the character of the robbery that is practiced by the old line insurance companies. The public demands protection from the greed of insurance men, and no legislature now sitting should adjourn without giving the protection called for.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.

HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.

☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,

IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.

NO DELAY! NO BONUS!

Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.

STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,

Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

The Law About Hiring Help.

American Agriculturist.

A verbal agreement between the employer and employe is, however, in most cases just as good in law as a written one, providing it can be proved. The principal exception is in the case of a contract which is not to be performed within a year from the time it is made. The laws of most states say that a contract which is not to be performed within a year cannot be enforced unless the contract, or a memorandum of it, is in writing signed by the party to be charged. If a farmer hires a man to work for him for one year, the time to commence the day the contract is made, or possibly the next day, the agreement need not necessarily be in writing. But if the time is to commence say a week or a month hence, it is not binding on either party if it is only a verbal bargain. If such a contract is verbal only, the farmer can discharge his help at any time, and the help can quit at any time without being liable for damages, and generally without loss of pay up to the time of leaving. It should be remembered that a minor is not bound by any contract of this nature, whether verbal or in writing; and while the employer, if of age, will be obliged to carry out the provisions of his agreement, the employe, if a minor, may break it at any time, leave his master's employment, and collect what he can prove his services were worth up to the time of leaving. This is so although he looked as if he were of age, or even if he falsely represented himself to be such.

There are certain things that will justify a farmer in discharging his help, and certain things which will justify a man in leaving the service of his employer before the time is out and without liability for damages. The man may be discharged if he disobeys the lawful and proper orders of his employer, if his conduct is immoral, if he uses insulting language to his employer or his family, if he is frequently drunk, if he habitually neglects his work, if he is insubordinate or defrauds his employer; also for committing wanton injury to his employer's property, or for incompetence by reason of physical or mental defects not discernible when he was hired. It has been held that if the man is intoxicated when he comes to commence his work, the farmer need not take him. In case the man is discharged for cause, he is entitled to what his services were worth up to the time of his discharge.

Of course, if the conduct of the farmer is such that the man is justified in leaving, he can recover his wages for the time he has actually worked. Among the causes which will justify the man in leaving are any improper conduct on the part of his employer, such as an assault on him, insufficient food or lodging, compelling him to do unlawful work, such as unnecessary work on Sunday (necessary farm work, such as taking care of live stock, is not unlawful), the prevalence of an epidemic which renders it dangerous to remain, and any acts of the farmer prejudicial to the morals of the workman or to his safety, health or reasonable comfort. Habitual blasphemy on the part of either has been held a good reason for the other dissolving the relations existing between them, unless both are addicted to the same bad habit. Sickness of the man for a lengthened period—in one case two weeks—releases both parties from the contract. The employer is not bound to wait unreasonably for the restoration of the employe's health, and the necessities of the employer are regarded as a measure of what is reasonable. Slight grounds for discharge or for leaving are not regarded as sufficient, and the burden of proof is on him who sets up the grounds to show that they are valid and sufficient. When a laborer has once quit his employer's service, the employer is not obliged to take him back again, although the man changes his mind and wants to go to work again. It has been held that when a man has good cause for leaving and throwing up his contract, and does not do so at the time, he waives and condones the cause and cannot afterward rely on it as a good cause for quitting his place.

A Forger's Confession.

Irish World.

One of the main objects of the London Times in printing the now famous forgery, purporting to be a genuine letter of Mr. Parnell, has been revealed by Macdonald, the Times manager, in his evidence a few days ago before the Commission. The forgery first appeared in the Times on the day of the second reading in the House of Commons of the present Coercion Act. Macdonald tells why that date was fixed on for publication. He thought that "before the second reading of the Crimes bill would be a fitting time to show to the country the character of the men making themselves prominent in Irish affairs." In other words the Times printed its forgeries on that day in order to influence votes in the House in favor of coercion. There were at that particular juncture in British politics not a few Liberals undecided as to which course to adopt—whether they should cast their lot with Gladstone and Home Rule or take the side of Toryism with Chamberlain and Hartington. The publication at such a moment in the leading journal of England of a letter, the authenticity of which was vouched for by that journal, appearing to show the Irish leader in the character of an approver of and inciter to assassination, was, it needs hardly to be said, very likely to induce waverers to decide at once for coercion, which no doubt many of them did.

Thus the forgers accomplished their first purpose. It can scarcely be doubted that they knew the letter to be a forgery. Macdonald says in his evidence that he "never asked how the letter was got." He never took the trouble to ascertain whether it was a villainous fabrication or not. It was enough for him and his employers that it augured a chance of striking a blow at the Irish cause. To lie about that cause and its leaders is no new policy for the Times. For a century past every Irish National movement and every Irish leader have been foully and falsely assailed in the columns of that paper. It slandered and vilified O'Connell and denounced the Irish bishops and priests of his day as "surpliced ruffians." Its hate of Ireland and her people is as deadly and bitter now as fifty years ago, when it gloated over what it boasted of as the result of British rule—that the Irish were "gone with a vengeance."

There is, however, good reason for believing that the power of the Times to injure Ireland has nearly passed away. It has been found out. The eyes of the English people are being opened to its real character and objects. Before the tribunal selected by itself and its friends, the Government, its infamies are being laid bare to the world. What the world's verdict will be is not difficult to predict.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., MARCH 7, 1889.

'Round Home.

Wheat, 1 Hard, 95.

Bert Wells was over from Grand Forks on Tuesday greeting his many friends and enjoying city life.

Wm. Anglim and Lewis Ellington went to St. Paul on Tuesday to look after the interests of the bond bill.

Mine host Bemis and his estimable lady entertained a large company at drive sinch on Friday evening.

The improvement in the Duluth Evening Herald since March 1st shows that there is a master hand at the helm.

The Ivy Club hop at McKinnon Hall on Tuesday evening, is said to have been the greatest success of the season

Adolph Rauch has moved his grocery store into M. R. Brown's building, near the Merchants National Bank, on Main Street.

S. M. McKee goes below on Friday evening for a carload or so of good work horses. Expects to be gone about two weeks.

Monday, in Washington, D. C., it rained hard all day. In the Red River Valley bright sunshine and the loveliest weather prevailed.

Judge R. J. Montague took his departure for the saintly city last night, upon legal business. He intends to take in a little legislature on the side.

I. K. Messelt is down from Winger this week and dropped in to encourage us with a bit of the needful. I. K. is one of the solid business men of the east side.

Mrs. Carter, mother of Jack Carter, died last Friday night of paralysis at the age of 70 years. For a number of years she has been a resident of this city and leaves many warm friends.

Coroner Shepard went to East Grand Forks on Thursday last to hold an inquest on the body of Mary Oleson, the girl who took laudanum with suicidal intent. The verdict leaves the impression that she was successful. The remains were interred in Grand Forks by her former companions in sin.

On Monday morning John McLean received a letter from Senator Sampson to the effect that he would not introduce the bonding bill. Mr. Sampson's letter is a complete surprise to his friends, after he had given his word to introduce the bill within ten or twelve days. Personally, Mr. Sampson is not and has not been in favor of bonding the city, and he has said so frankly. When the subject of bonding first came up, Mr. Sampson expressed himself as emphatically opposed to it, but said that unless the majority of the tax payers of the city favored it, he should oppose it. After public meetings had been held and the subject discussed from every standpoint until thoroughly understood, our citizens decided to offer bonds to induce some railroad to build to the city. The bill was drawn up and sent to Mr. Sampson with a petition signed by a large majority of the tax payers, which showed conclusively the wish of the people in the matter. Not fully satisfied with this, Mr. Sampson came up and held a public meeting to discuss the question. At this meeting Mr. Sampson was fully convinced that the majority did desire the passage of the bonding bill. Mr. Sampson urged that the bill, if introduced at once, would interfere with the passage of the drainage bill, as "if Crookston attempted to pass a bonding bill the Manitoba Company would get mad and defeat the drainage bill." He said if we would give him ten or twelve days to take care of the drainage bill he would then introduce and pass the bonding bill. This point was considered and his promise to the city was as solemn and binding as though given under bonds for its performance, and no honorable man could go back on it. In his letter to M. G. Peterson, published in our last issue, Mr. Sampson says: "I consider myself a servant of the people whom I represent," which is another implied promise to do as the people request. The question is one that affects only the city of Crookston, and by a large majority they request of their servant the passage of this bill, and on his own understanding and acknowledgement of his relation to that people, as well as his promise to them to do so, it is clearly his duty to pass that bill, and not to set up his individual opinion and act upon that, to the utter disregard of the wishes of the majority. There is no disposition on the part of the people to get into an unpleasant controversy with Mr. Sampson. They simply wish him to discharge his duty toward them, as he himself has defined it, and it is clearly the part of wisdom for him to do it. Mr. Sampson is very careful and conservative as it is right he should do, but it is presumption on his part to set up his individual opinion against the majority, and to say what they need they shall not have. It is well for him to look after their interests zealously, as he has done, to prevent "woodchucks," but he should learn to distinguish the difference between a bill with no petition to back it, and one with a petition representing over three-fourths of the taxable property of the city. Mr. Sampson is in honor bound to support this bill, and cannot honorably go back on it even if he wants to.

The Ladies' Aid will serve an oyster supper, at the Reading Room, Wednesday evening, March 13th. Supper 25 cents.

E. D. Childs came up from St. Paul to spend the Sabbath with his family. He says there will be a big fight against the D. & W. in both Senate and House; he is however hopeful that there is common sense enough in both bodies to prevent the outrage the defeat of the road would be to the state and especially to the north.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Uncle John Ross, who has been confined to his bed for the past few weeks with a severe attack of pleurisy, arose from his bed last week—and straightway there was a calm. The severe cold weather let up, the snow rapidly melted away, and when Uncle John appeared on the streets on Monday, all nature smiled a bright welcome and the air was as mild and balmy as June. He says, however, we are liable to have a spell 'o weather "when the moon gets full." If fair Luna could only be persuaded not to "get full" this month, perhaps we could avoid the storm. Some have the idea that by getting full also, thus being in direct sympathy with the moon, the effect would be neutralized.

A summing up of the amounts asked for various appropriations shows a total of over $2,000,000, much of which is for additions to the various state institutions. In the present condition of the state treasury it behooves our legislators to use a great deal of care in the matter of appropriations, and the state had far better go without these additional buildings for two years than to plunge herself deeper in debt for things that we can manage to live without. There are certain objects that if supplied will create a revenue sufficient, and more than sufficient to pay for themselves, among which is the appropriation for drainage purposes. This is a small amount and should be allowed in place of an addition to some public building from which the state will derive no returns.

See our premium coupon elsewhere in this issue whereby all JOURAAL readers who have paid in advance may receive $1.50 for 25 cents. The regular price for the book, "Robert Elsmere," has been $1.50 until John B. Alden secured the right to publish it, when he at once put the price down to 50 cents, and now offers the book to JOURNAL readers at 25 cents. All who avil themselves of this offer should notify THE JOURNAL office so that proper credit may be given, as the coupon is good for nothing unless its terms are fully complied with. So many have availed themselves of this offer that we are encouraged to try another book on the same terms, which offer will be made next week. If our efforts in this line are appreciated we shall from time to time offer choice books on the same terms. Remember, our paid up subscribers are not limited to one book, but may secure every copy, thus obtaining in a very short time a choice library at a very small cost. Remember that all you have to do is to COMPLY STRICTLY with the terms.

Did you attend school Monday night? If not, you missed seeing a lot of pretty school lassies and roguish lads acting for all the world like they used to did in ye olden time, for, be it known, it was only a "play school" and the actors sober and sedate matrons and men. And the teacher? Well, if he was not a daisy on wheels, even if ye cruel committee man did cut him off in his youth, while yet in the full tide of his usefulness. And the pathetic address that he gave to his beloved pupils! T'was enough to draw tears from the eyes of the most stoic Indian who ever smiled. This was rather an impromptu school—gotten up on the spur of the moment or else the big boys would have driven the lawn mower over those brush patches on their classical countenances. Which was the prettiest girl? Oh, no you don't catch us there. We don't care to cultivate a skating rink on our cranium just yet, but we will risk the observation that none were more prettier nor more graceful than "the twins," none more snivelling than "the sniveller," none smarter than "the smart one," none more dense than the "ignorant one," none more frugal than the one who lugged her dinner basket about wherever she went that none could jayhawk her noontide meal. The songs of Miss Minnie Ayers elicited deserved encomiums, the only fault being found with their brevity. The Geography class showed great progress. In response to the question: "What is known of the region of country west of the Mississippi!" one bright Miss replied: "Very little. But Dick, Hussy says years ago P. J. LaChapelle explored that vast domain and found bears, wolves and elk in abundance and Judge Spendley fighting mosquitoes and blessing his life. A few years later John McLean and D. Jacobus appeared and began to issue bonds. The inhabitants subsisted on catfish and faith—mostly catfish." We would like to have had Robert Stanton's photo as he told about the boy who stood on the burning deck. His attitude and motions were very striking, eliciting hearty applause, and what Johnnie Hart don't know about cows would not interest the average mind. Johnnie spoiled a good actor when he went into the mercantile business. We find it utterly impossible to give a good description of that school, and we shall not try, for at only 25 cents a ticket everybody should have seen it.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—President Harrison to-day sent to the senate his official cabinet. It contains all the names that were generally agreed upon yesterday as the men who would fill the positions. The list is as follows and is generally regarded as a strong one:

Secretary of State—James G. Blaine, of Maine.

Secretary of the Treasury—William Windom, of Minnesota.

Secretary of War—Redfield Proctor, of Vermont.

Secretary of the Navy—Benjamin F. Tracy, of New York.

Secretary of the Interior.—John W. Noble, of Missouri.

Postmaster General——John Wanamaker, of Pennsylvania.

Attorney General—W. H. H. Miller, of Indiana.

Secretary of Agriculture—Jeremiah Rusk, of Wisconsin.

The Senate confirmed all the nominations at once.

C. O. Christianson took in the proceedings in the legislature last week.

Miss Amelia Menzel has been visiting a fortnight with her sister, Mrs. S. L. Collins.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

H. J. Bennewitz and family spent the Sabbath in the city, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Collins.

Architects and builders will consult their own interests by reading the notice of the National Builder elsewhere in these columns.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozins' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

Carl Hendrickson, president of Scandia-American Bank, was over from Grafton last week to see how matters are running.

The county board met on Monday morning and spent the day considering county matters. On Tuesday they looked over the applications for seed wheat. About 40,000 bushels will be needed.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Kristofer Janson, the celebrated Norwegian poet and speaker, will deliver a speech at Ericsson's Hall, next Sunday at 3 o'clock p. m. At first it was his intention to speak here Saturday evening, March 9th., but the adverse running of trains render it impossble for him to reach here in time. It is to be hoped that all Scandinavians will avail themselves of this opportunity to listen to one of the greatest among their countrymen on this side of the Atlantic. The subject he will treat upon is: "Skal vi tro lavere om Gud end vi staar selv?"——Shall we think of our God as beneath ourselves?—Price of admission, 50 cent.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The Sevatson interest bill passed the House on Saturday, by a vote of 55 to 35, our representative, Mr. Roberts, voting in the negative with his usual good judgment. The bill provides for the reduction of the legal rate of interest from 10 per cent. to 8 with severe penalties. The effect of this bill in this country would be to exclude capital—drive it to Dakota—and foreclose hundreds of mortgages, past due and coming due in the fall. We believe in getting as low a rate of interest as possible but this bill is faulty in that it does not oblige capitalists to loan their money. If they would amend so as to oblige capitalists to loan their money at 8 per cent., making the penalty capital punishment then we might regard the bill with favor.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

The discussion upon the usury bill brings out clearly one point which operates against the interests of this new country, i. e. that some things that fit older settled portions of the state are not adapted to the needs of a new and growing community. In older communities money can be had at 8 per cent., plenty of it, and it makes no difference to them what the legal rate is, but up here the case is different and the bill, if passed, would have a tendency to drive out capital necessary to build up the country. The same principle is true in relation to the Duluth & Winnipeg road. The progress of the Northwest depends upon that road, while the balance of the state is not so vitally interested, and yet, on the principle that whatever helps any portion of the state is a benefit to the state as a whole, every representative ought to feel a personal interest, whether his own particular locality is as vitally benefitted or not. He should be broad enough to represent the whole state and public spirited enough to care for all interests, from the least to the greatest.

Seed Wheat.

The undersigned has a quantity of wheat but slightly affected by the blight or frost or whatever it was which he considers good for seed if any of it is. Parties in need of seed wheat will do well to call and see my wheat before they buy seed at $1.25, (the price now asked for seed wheat.) Call at my place on section 9 town of Fairfax.

M. E. BARTLETT.

Duluth & Winnipeg.

Work to Be Resumed at Once—Forty Miles to the Mississippi.

Duluth Weekly News.

H. P. Haskell, secretary of the Duluth & Winnipeg, was interviewed last Tuesday night at Hotel St. Louis. He said that the present mild weather would allow Foley Bros to resume work on the remaining forty miles to be traversed before the Mississippi is reached. This, he thinks can be done by the middle of summer. The company is very anxious to build this forty miles, as a big lumber business will be ready for the road at once.

Mr. Haskell was asked if there was any truth to the rumor current yesterday to the effect that the Winnipeg road had bought the Duluth Short line between here and Thomson. He answered negatively, and added that the same rumor when circulated last fall grew out of a very trivial remark of one of the Winnipeggers concerning the decreasing business of the Duluth road and the possible chance that the latter would want to sell its short line.

It was Mr. Haskell's opinion that the grant of the Duluth & Winnipeg would not be forfeited, as anyone who thought the matter over for five minutes could come to no other conclusion than one savoring the extension of the grant. The Duluth & Winnipeg had received only one extension of its grant, while every other railroad in the state had received from three to fifteen extensions. The road could not be built without the grant, for the grant was the only thing which would float the bonds.

Norman County Herald: The people of Red Lake Falls want Polk County divided in such a way that their town will be the County seat of a new county. Fisher people are in full sympathy with those of Red Lake Falls in wishing a division and a new County seat but want it at Fisher. When Fosston, Fertile, McIntosh and several other localities are heard from and their wishes in the matter, our sister county will be badly cut up. In the meantime the people of Crookston are losing no sleep over the matter.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
Adjutant General's Office.
St. Paul, Feb. 20, 1889.

Believing that it is not generally understood throughout the state that by Section 7, Chapter 12, General Statutes of 1878, it is made the duty of the Adjutant General to prosecute all pension claims against the government without cost to the claimant, the undersigned desires to make it clear to all honorably discharged soldiers and sailors, their widows and orphans and dependent parents, now resident of this state, that every honest and meritorious claim against the United States government for pension, bounty or back pay, arising out of the war for the Union, will be cheerfully received and promptly and vigorously prosecuted without money and without price.

The necessary blanks will be sent upon application to any part of the state. Letters will be promptly answered and all information cheerfully given.

JOHN H. MULLEN,
Adjutant General.

COLD WATER A CURE.

A Learned Physician Promulgates a New and Surprising Fever Cure.

Only Seven Per Cent. Deaths Where the Cold Bath is Used in Typhoid

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—Not since Pasteur startled the medical world with his theories regarding the cure of hydrophobia has any event created so much discussion among the medical fraternity of this city as the article just published by Dr. Simon Barnett, the attending physician of the Manhattan General Hospital, in which he demonstrates, apparently with conclusiveness, that cold baths may be regarded as almost a sure cure for typhoid fever. The idea is not a new one abroad, having been quietly practiced for some time in the German military hospitals, but the array of facts and figures which Dr. Barnett brings to the support of his position is calculated to arouse general interest among physicians throughout this country and Canada. The startling, and it might be said appalling, mortality that attends the disease, the average ranging from fifty to sixty per cent., is generally recognized, but in elarborate statistical tables, which have been secured by the author, is is shown that in a total of nineteen thousand cases the mortality under the cold water system of treatment was reduced to seven per cent. There was a conference of prominent physicians in this city last night to discuss the article, and it was agreed that the remarkable results which had been attained demanded the most earnest consideration and attention of the profession.

Crayon Portrait Free.

Having made arrangements with one of the largest copying houses in the world to furnish me a large number of ¾ life-size crayon Portraits at a very low figure, I will, until March 1st, present every person having one dozen cabinet photographs taken at my studio, one of these fine crayons from any good photograph they may bring. Come early and bring any picture you wish copied. Cabinets $2.50 per dozen.

FRANCIS, Photographer.

C. H. SAAKE

Will occupy this space next week with his new advertisement.

WATCH FOR IT

As it will be of interest to all.

☞ WE ARE AGAIN ON DECK ☜

WITH A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

FARM MACHINERY.

And are ready to Setve the Tillers of the Soil at a moment's notice.

WE HAVE A SPECIALTY TO OFFER IN THE

Dowagiac Shoe Drill.

This Drill reigns supreme as KING OF THE FIELD, and stands forth unrivaled as the most perfect Seed Planter extant. It will save to the farmer enough seed to pay for it the first season, besides doing the most complete work, and finishing as it goes. No wide-awake farmer can afford to be withou one. Guaranteed to work in any ground in which an ordinary hoe seeder will work. ☞ We can refer with pleasure to some of the progressive farmers in this vicinity who used them last year.

Sole Agents for the Dowigiac Drill.

McKINNON BRO., MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

ST PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS & MANITOBA

RAILWAY.

The Great Dining and Sleeping Car Line

TO

DAKOTA, MONTANA,

AND

OFFERING CHOICE OF THREE ROUTES TO THE

PACIFIC COAST.

F. I. WHITNEY,
Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

CLOSING OUT SALE!

Having Determined to Close Out, we offer

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

At figures that must sell if you want goods. Now is your time to

SECURE BARGAINS!

Call and see what a little money will do.

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL!

☞ Remember, this stock must and will be sold. This is positive, and you can prove it by giving us a call.

Hack & Gallasch.

The Binding Twin Trust to be Tabooed by Farmers.

Pioneer Press: Mason City Iowa, March 1.—The farmers of this and adjoining states are quietly organizing to resist the demand of the binding twine trust. The price of twine has increased within four years from 12 to 18 cents per pound. Agents have been notified by the manufactures that the price for the coming season will be 20 cents. To obviate paying this price leading farmers are soliciting signatures to a pledge that none of them will use twine if the high price is maintained, but will stack their grain without binding.

Sunday Morning Leader: Lew Freeman is just a trifle lonely now. W. B. Wood, his bookkeeper, has left him temporarily and a halo of ennui surrounds Lew. Wood is happy, however, in the prospects of adding much gold to his other employer—A. D. Stephen's—wallet—and is at present in Fosston, Minn., helping to organize a new bank there for Stephens and Cromb.

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE.

Four hundred bushels of pure Scotch Fife Wheat for seed. Address

[44-52] DONALD BAIN, Fisher, Minn.

Look Out for the Great AUCTION SALE

Of horses, cattle and farming implements which will be held at the farm of E. O. Flanders on Section 17 Crookston one-half mile north of city some day during the latter part of March, where you will have an opportunity to get good working teams, fine brood mares, good milch cows and farm machinery of all kinds at your own figures practically, for cash or on time.

E. O. FLANDERS.
[44-tf] S. M. McKEE.

Here is a Snap.

A large grey horse worth $200 for $125.
A small black mare worth $100 for $50.
A platform spring wagon cost $75 for $25.
A carriage, single, cost $75 for $40.
2 setts single harness each $8.
1 sett sleigh runners cost $10 for $5.
2 buffalo robes worth $50 for $25.
1 sett chime bells cost $10 for $4.
1 new side saddle and bridle cost $1 for $8.

Apply to
[44-tf] SID. F. MARKHAM.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston.

[16-tf.]

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Change in Business.

Messrs. Morrissey Bro's intend to make a change in their business January 1st, 1889, and ALL ACCOUNTS MUST BE SETTLED by Dec. 15th to save adding costs.

MORRISSEY BROS.,
Crookston Foundry & Machine Shop.

TO THE LADIES.

For 50 cents Mrs. Davis will cut you a Dress Pattern, perfect fit guaranteed. No refitting required. Call at Mrs. Cowing's residence. [36-tf]

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain. Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Cord Wood For Sale.

Dry oak from $3 to $3.50 on board cars; green oak, or green mixed wood always on hand at reasonable figures. Address,

[36-tf] MOE & BURN, Mentor, Minn.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Special Rates for Presidential Inauguration.

The Manitoba road will sell tickets at greatly reduced rates to all those who are desirous of visiting Washington on he above mentioned occasion. Full particulars will be given by applying to your local agent.

PARTNER WANTED.

Sleeping or active, with from $500 to $1,000 to enlarge and extend the Crookston Soap Manufactory. No other soap factory within three hundred miles.

Apply to J. W. FORD,
[38-tf] Crookston, Minn.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at whole sale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

THE MAY BUG.

A burst of shrill laughter rang through the courtyard. A girl's face looked from the barred window of a cell.

It was a beautiful face, the parted lips were like the petals of a young rose! But the laughter was the wild, terrible laughter of the mad.

"I have it!" she screamed, exultantly.

"What?" asked the keeper.

The keeper was made of gross material. He had a loose skin, full of large, dirty pores like an old sponge—a thick brutal nose, pierced by narrow nostrils and a wide mouth—red-lipped and cruel. His eyes were small, hard, brilliant and singularly opaque. They looked like little bits of blue china. The girl's eyes were blue also, but with the tender blue of turquoise, yet full of clear, liquid, changing lights like the sapphire. She was pale, delicate, exquisite! A beautiful casket bereft of its precious treasure—the mind.

"What?" asked the keeper.

"The May Bug!"

The keeper grinned and winked his blue china eyes. He had heard before of this May Bug—a chimerical insect which troubled him little. He was not a bad man—taking him altogether—a trifle over-fond of turning the cold shower on the poor wretches intrusted to his tender care—not averse to using a certain stout leather strap in the interest and welfare of the more refractory—and he often exercised a little judicious economy at their expense in setting before his family the bread intended for the patients. Not a nerve lodged amidst the bone and brawn of this gigantic body. The most frantic struggles of the maniacs filled him with amusement. The most furious ravings brought a smile to his great lips. Oh, he was very good natured!

He approached the window. "where is it?" he asked, curiously and idly.

"It is here! here!" cried the girl, full of excitement. And she pointed to a hole in the wall of her cell.

A hole in the wall!

The excellent keeper was annoyed. He frowned blackly. He entered the cell and struck the woman on the face.

"See that thou makest no more holes in the wall!" he said roughly.

She trembled violently. Her eyes darted strange lights, but she said nothing. She did not even cry out, although the blow was a cruel one. She only watched, with jealous, angry eyes, as the keeper thrust three fingers into the hole. There was no insect there. He stood ruminating a moment, after the manner of beasts. Presently he began slowly to scratch his head. The woman made a sudden movement toward him.

"Give it to me!" she cried imperatively. "It is mine! I will have it! You shall not put it in your head! Give it to me! give it to me! !"

"Hush, fool!" he said, and he raised his hand threateningly. She cowered away from him and, crouching in the corner of the cell, began to cry bitterly, wiping her eyes now and then on a strand of the long yellow, hair that lay on her shoulders. As the keeper opened the door to go out a ray of sunlight fell on his rough hair which curled thickly over his temples. The girl bounded suddenly after him like a tiger.

"It is there!" she shrieked, shrilly. "Ah! the pretty thing! Do not crush it!" for the man raised his hand involuntarily to the spot she indicated with her outstretched fingers, then, recollecting himself, he turned on her fiercely, and advancing deliberately, as she retreated from him, until he had driven her again to her corner, he stood a moment quelling her with the colk power of his eyes. It was an instant's silent struggle! The force of reason prevailed. She sank shuddering—conquered—in the angle of the smooth stone wall.

"Good!" he said gruffly. "And no more of holes in the wall. Dost thou hear? I shall look to-morrow and see if the hole grows larger in the night. To-morrow—aye! and again the next day and the next!" He thust his ugly face down to hers. She shivered and shrank nearer the wall. "Good" he said again. His tone was fatherly. It was pleasant to him to see his power. Ah! they feared him—these poor, helpless, hopeless, miserable creatures.

He left the cell, turning his face toward her as he closed the door. A last, trembling ray from the setting sun died on the matted hair above his left temple. A tremor shook the delicate body huddled in the corner, More than two hours passed, and still the girl crouched there. Her little white fingers worked nervously. Her eyes were never still. Her brow was drawn in deep, painful lines, as though the poor disordered brain beneath made some great physical effort to form thought. And so the darkness fell.

With morning came the keeper.

"Is there a hole in the wall?" He laughed maliciously. "Then we can have no bread to-day," and the excellent man passed on well satisfied. Had he not inflicted punishment when punishment was due? And, moreover, his family lived on the bread which cost him nothing.

June passed and July—long Summer days when the sun lay in the courtyard and there was always a warm corner in cell No. 30, where the beautiful insane girl was kept. The keeper liked to go there and lounge in the afternoons. She was afraid of him, and he found her terror diverting. It pleased him to see her standing with downcast eyes sending out those strange gleams from under the deep-fringed lids—with heaving breast from which the breath labored heavily—with trembling fingers locked so tightly together that the little nails grew white with the cruel pressure. It was a tribute to his power. A more observant person might have seen something to suspect—might have analyzed this fear and find in it a trace of danger—might have declared this attitude to be that of a person detected—or in fear of detection—in wrong-doing. But the keeper, good man, was not one to analyze. He examined all the cells daily. It may be that his examination was sometimes clumsy. But why should he suspect this child? Or, suspecting, why should he fear her? A slender, white-faced, cowering thing who could only pick a hole in the wall to hunt for an imaginary May Bug! A poor, weak imbecile creature who shook at the sound of his voice!

There were times when the girl did not shrink from him, but, instead, greeted him with her charming, childish smile. Then, were he in a good humor, he would talk with her. Truly a strange duet, this, between the man without intellect and the woman without reason. An interesting study of chiaro-oscuro, where the ideal subtlety of the maniac stood out intensely against the brutish, unimaginative stolidity of the keeper. Often his rough voice, like the bellowing of a bull, frightened her, but she listened to him with her adorable smile, and only when he turned his eyes away did that strange expression leap into her face, that greedy, jealous light burn in the eyes which, stealthily, she raised to the ragged clumps of hair which lay upon his temples. Once he surprised the glance. He laughed loudly, derisively. He had not altogether forgotten the May Bug.

"Aha!" he laughed, "dost seek thy treasure! Oh! oh! the fool! the idiot! the lunatic! Oh! I have it! Here!" tapping his forehead suggestively, and blinking his blue china eyes, "here! I keep it safely!"

The girl made a sudden uncontrollable movement as if she would spring upon him, and the strange look deepened in her eyes—the look of passionate desire now mingled with rage and hatred of the man who kept from her what she coveted. The keeper was enchanted at the success of his pleasantry. Still laughing, he rose, stretched his legs comfortably, and lounged over to the window. Outside the court lay flooded in the sunlight, a gray fowl minced across the flagging, pecking at the tufts of grass which forced themselves between the stones of the walk. The flowers in the square garden plot in the centre of the court gave up their sweetness languidly to the caresses of the warm air. The keeper gazed stolidly through the grating. His hard little eyes rested unblinkingly on a great metal ball on which the dazzing sunlight sported bravely.

Softly she came—softly, lightly! With cheeks aflame with the strength of her desire! With gleaming sapphire eyes! With quivering nostrils and parted lips through which the breath fluttered tremulously! Softly she came, with her lithe young body swaying, and her little, trembling hands before her! In an instant her dainty fingers had twisted herself in the man's rough hair, jerked the greated head backward, and began a furious scratching in the grizzled mop over the temple. The keeper flung himself around with an imprecation and sent the woman spinning against the wall.

"Insolence!" he roared, rushing upon her. "Dost thou dare, indeed? In the name of reason—of which thou knowest naught—take this—and this!"

He struck her a crushing blow with his clinched fist. She smothered a cry and crouched, still with that dangerous look in her eyes—crouched as if to spring at his great brutal throat.

"Have a care!" he muttered, threateningly rushing upon her again. Slowly her expression changed. The corners of her pretty mouth trembled. She put out one delicate hand with a depre[c]ating gesture. She smiled—at first faintly. Then, with more assurance, and moving gently forward, she looked up, shyly, into his scowling face as one who would implore forgiveness. It was the cunning of the maniac, but it touched the vanity of the keeper. How ready she was to confess his power! How eager to sue his pardon! He was mollified.

"There!" said he, "no more of thy stupid tricks, fool!" And he went away.

The summer waned. No. 30 seemed dull and sombre. She slept little, grew weak and thin, and, from out the pallor of her face, her great blue eyes shone unnaturally. She was silent for long hours at a time. She no longer talked of the lost May Bug. She looked like a student who seeks to solve great problems, and who loses his health and strength in long vigils. She left her bed at night and strange sounds were heard in her cell.

"She sleeps too warm, perhaps," said the keeper; "give her a cooling shower!"

And this merry fellow bade them hold her under the icy douche until she fell chilled and exhausted to the ground. This occurred twice. After that there were no more nocturnal disturbances. The keeper chuckled. "I know their tricks," said he.

The girl became very quiet and circumspect. She began to manifest interest in objects about her. She was strangely observant and occupied herself for hours in examining the scanty appointments of her cell. Once the keeper fancied he saw her fumbling with the bars of her grated window. He went in and examined the place. He found nothing wrong. She watched him with stealthy eyes. When he turned she spoke to him pleasantly. She was always gay with now. The brave man never detected a false note in the clear, crystal tones of her laughter—his ear, like his eye, made no fine distinctions. After this episode, however, she was more prudent and gave no cause for suspicion. She was thoughtful—oh! very thoughtful at times—preoccupied but patient, good-tempered and obedient. Soon she began to talk rationally, and answered all questions with sense and judgment. One day, in the late Fall, the keeper summoned the doctor.

"If Monsieur the Doctor would call and see No. 30, who seems quite recovered?"

Monsieur the Doctor called. But Monsieur the doctor, was, as it happened, an old and skillful practitioner, who for many years had studied every form of insanity under the light of his own interests. Monsieur the Doctor had no intention of speedily ridding the asylum of any patient who materially increased his income.

"H'm!" said the doctor, "wait a while longer! It is best to be prudent!"

"The girl is harmless?"

"Perfectly so!"

"She can be given a little liberty?"

"Assuredly, yes! She is quite harmless!" and the worthy physician smiled and rubbed his hands softly together, and thinking of the clear, quiet eyes which met his own so steadily, the cool hand which rested obediently in his, the girl's normal, composed manner, repeated to himself. "Oh, certainly! Quite harmless!"

It was after this that the keeper made himself easy. The examination of cell No. 30 was no longer considered necessary. No. 30 herself grew paler and ate but little. This could scarcely be said to distress the keeper, whose family profited thereby. Winter came, and from her grated window the poor young creature watched the year grow gray. A few withered leaves fluttered in through the casement and she treasured them—poor dead things! They were redolent of the free life beyond cruel bars.

The swallows in the courtyard complained shrilly of hunger, and beneath the eaves they huddled, pluming themselves and giving piteous little cries. She would liked to have fed them, but the family of the keeper could use even the crumbs, and, harshly, he forbade her to waste good bread. She was now very thin and her eyes were brilliant with fever—that consuming mental fever which burns in the eyes of all great toilers who fancy they see near them the desired end for which they have striven long and patiently.

At last, on a cold, black night, a light figure crept between the loosened bars of a cell window and dropped noiselessly to the ground. Swift and straight it took its way across the court, never swerving, never hesitating in spite of the impenetrable darkness; for in the slow elaboration of this mighty idea, all had been calculated—recalculated—with the triple patience which comes of madness, of solitude and of imprisonment. Veiled in the darkness, No. 30 took her silent way past the square garden-plot. She moved with the noiselessness and certainty of a cat. She never stopped, but as she moved rapidly she lifted her face to the free night air as if she loved it and had longed for it. Her face was like a moonbeam against the shadows of the night. Its peculiar pallor seemed to radiate a faint, unearthly light. Almost as if she were conscious of this, she bent her head and quickly covered her face with her long white hair. She passed on in the shadow of the asylum walls and paused before his keeper's quarters. Here there was a small door. Well she knew it! Long and paitently had she waited to hear from some one through which door she must pass to accomplish her grand purpose. She stood here listening for an instant, then thrust into the keyhole something she held tightly in her hand. There was a faint clicking sound; then a sharp sqeak, which might have been made by a mouse, and a little rectangle of darkness opened before her.

Silence!

The clouds gathered thickly over the mournful walls of the asylum. A wild night wind sobbed in the gaunt arms of the leafless trees in the courtyard. A single star trembled for an instant in the black mass of moving clouds and was gone.

Suddenly a woman's sharp cry smote the night air. It seemed to come from the keeper's quarters, but one could scarcely tell whence it began, for it was instantly caught up by the startled creatures in the asylum and passed on from one to another with varying and terrible modulations of fear, of anger, of insensate joy! The night was soon hideous with their cries! The panic spread! From every cell came curses, shrieks, groans, wailings and sobbings; the sickening sound of human bodies beating against the invincible bars which held them captive; despairing cries mingled with snatches of obscene song. The sonourous voice of some frenzied orator delivering his theories; the heartbreaking prayers of maniacs begging to be delivered from imaginary tortures, all the horrors of the bestial scene, indescribable as it is awful, enacted in these living hells where men and women live the lives of caged brutes, forsaken by reason, and almost semingly, by God.

The doors opened, and the director of the asylum made his apperance among the keepers. His face was pale. This was unusually bad, he thought, even for the violent wards. Awakened from a deep sleep by the horrible uproar, he had feared a general riot among the patients. Suddenly a woman appeared at the end of the passage. She was in her night robe. She held a candle in her hand, and two children clung to her skirts.

"Here, sir! Here! And Oh! come quickly!"

The doctor moved toward her. He recognized the wife of the keeper, Desambre.

"Well?" he questioned, briefly.

The woman began a mournful litany, broken by fitful sobbing. Alas! She could hardly tell! She had been sleeping! There had been something—she knew not what! Her husband had bounded up in the bed, had given a heavy groan, had fallen back on his pillow! Then a dark thing had sprung from the bed by her side, glided across the room down the stairs, perhaps—who knows. She had been unable to rouse her good man! Would not the director come to him? Alas! Alas! And again, alas!

The director followed the woman to a room in the keeper's quarters.

On the bed lay the body of the man Desambre. The mouth was open. The teeth had closed upon the tongue.

"Alas! alas!" wailed the woman.

The director examined the body. A small brad had been driven through the left temple, obliquely into the skull. There was no blood. The clumps of grizzled hair nearly concealed the wound. The nail was a slender thing without a head, but it had been driven home with deadly force. A fine scratch extended to the eyebrow. It looked as if something had been picked from the wound and drawn sharply across the knotty forehead.

"The man is dead—quite dead," said the director, gravely.

He left the woman howling over the corpse, and notified the keepers.

"We will make the rounds immediately."

The procession of lights moving up and down the corridors was a grand festival for the maniacs. They had grown quieter under the forcible measures employed by the keepers, and now they gave fierce cries of pleasure. Only a few were enraged, and a few were sullen.

Number 30 was asleep.

The director bent over her bed with the lamp in his hand.

The light awakened her. She rubbed her eyes with one little hand. Then she smiled her adorable smile. The beautiful eyes were clear and serene—her face was joyous. She pushed back her glorious hair and raised herself a little from the pillow. Then she held out the other hand. It was tightly closed, as if over something of great value. Slowly she extended the fingers that the director might see what she held. The little pink palm was empty. But she saw something there She was quite satisfied.

"I have it," she whispered triumphantly.

The director patted her hand kindly.

"You are dreaming!"

He gave a cursory glance at the grating as she passed. He touched the bars at the window.

"Nothing wrong here!" said this wise and experienced man. "The girl has slept well!"—From the French of J. H. Rosny.

Current Pleasantries.

A man convinced (by his wife) against his will is of the same opinion still—mighty still.

"Are you the superintendent of this railway?" "Yes, sir; why?" "I want a pass," "Are you employed by this road?" "Yes, sir." "In what capacity?" "I am a member of the legislature."

Lap suppers are popular in Arkansas City. The party always consists of young people, an equal number of each sex. There are as many chairs as there are gentlemen, and one place at the table serves two people.

Paterfamilias (interrupting)—"You girls should fix your minds on something higher than dress." Mary Ann—"That is what we have, pa. We have got our minds fixed now on a couple of lovely high hats down at Mrs. Feather's millinery rooms."

An absent-minded man entered a shoe store the other day and wanted his boy measured for a pair of shoes. "But where's the boy?" asked the dealer. "Thunder!" said the man, "I've left the boy at home! I'll go and get him," and off he started for his house.

"I tell you, but work is scarce in this town!" said a red-nosed man to an acquaintance of whom he solicited 10 cents. "I was down at Fogarty's saloon all day yesterday looking for work, and not a soul came around offering to give me a job. If times don't get better I'll have to send my family to the poorhouse,"

A little girl had been absent from her parents at a camp-meeting for two weeks. On her return her little playmate, Ella Day, entertained her by showing her her new playthings. At night, little Mary, in saying her prayers, said: "Oh, Lord, bless Ella Day, and make her a good girl, so I can take all her playthings away from her and she won't want them back again."—Troy Times.

Doctor Pill (at medical meeting)—What't the matter with Dr. Physic tonight? He appears to be in a terrible bad humor, nothing but impatience, irascibility and slur every time the wonderful progress of medical science is mentioned. Dr. Powder—He has had the rheumatism for six weeks, and all his brother physicians who were called in only made it worse.

Blooded stock: Dr. Van Nest (of New York)—"It costs me a great effort to give my consent for my son to marry your daughter. You see ours is our Knickerbocker stock, and the best blood in the country." Mr. Whitcomb (of New Jersey)—"Well, our folks ain't much on blooded stock, though we do have some mighty fine hogs, but our crops can't be beat nowhere."

Pauline Hall, the actress, says stammering can be cured by gently, but firmly squeezing the hands between words. The name of the young man who cured Pauline is not given The remedy may effect a cure every time, but heart affection may follow, if the patient is young and pretty—and that is more dangerous than stammering. Norristown Herald.

Servant (to the parson who is very ill indeed)—If you please, sir, the chorister is down stairs, and wants to know if you won't give him the hymns for next Sunday's service? Parson, feebly—Tell him there will be no service; I expect to be dead before next Sunday. Servant, exit and re-enters—If you please, he says then will you be kind enough to send down the hymns you'd like sung at the funeral?(Parson recovers much more rapidly than chorister.

Chicago Tribune: "Prisoner," said the judge, "have you anything to say before the sentence of the court is passed upon you?" "I have, your honor." (Turning to his lawyer.) "You slick-fingered, smoothed-jawed puddin'-head! You billy-be-dad-slammed hunk of soap-fat! You said you could clear me for $25, and took your money in advance. You hain't got sense enough to be assistant janitor of a corn-crib, you don't know as much law as a Texas horned frog, and you haven't the moral principle of a blind owl! Go ahead, judge."

For any Derangement of the Digestive organs take Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

A fire occurs in Milwaukee at which several firemen are killed.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Prohibitionists win a small-sized victory in the Minnesota House.

EXPRESSES HIS GRATITUDE.—Albert A. Larson, of Kirkman, Ia., in expressing his gratitude to the proprietors of Allen's Lung Balsam, writes: "I firmly believe my wife would have died of consumption, if not for the timely use of your Balsam." Buy the $1.00 bottle for Lung Diseases.

The financial statement of the Milwaukee & St. Paul is very unfavorable.

Smith (with smiling face)—What have you got the blues about?

Jones—Nothing to do. Times are dull.

Smith—Well, now, old fellow, I am glad I struck up with you. You are right down and write to B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va., and they will put you in a way to make money faster than you ever did before. I was out of work, too, but began a little correspondence with them now I am growing fat and rich. Too busy to talk longer now.

Ives and Staynor are indicted for grand larceny and fraudulent issue of stock.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Prepare for Spring

Now is the time to attend to your personal condition in preparation for the change to spring season. If you have not "wintered well," if you are tired out from overwork, if your blood has become impure from close confinement in badly ventilated offices or shops, you should take Hood's Sarsaparilla at once. It will purify and vitalize your blood, create a good appetite, and give your whole system tone and strength.

"For a first-class spring medicine my wife and I think very highly of Hood's Sarsaparilla. We both took it last spring. It did us a great deal of good and we felt better through the hot weather than ever before. It cured my wife of sick headache, from which she has suffered a great deal, and relieved me of a dizzy, tired feeling. I think every one ought to take something to purify the blood before the hot weather comes on, and we shall certainly take Hood's Sarsaparilla this spring." J. H. PEARCE, Supt. Granite Railway Co., Concord, N. H.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

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It is used and endorsed by Physicians because it is the best.

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It is three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil.

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It is a perfect Emulsion, does not separate or change.

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I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

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who is—

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A Tale of a Telegram.

"Minnie!" The voice was very stern, and quickly a head covered with masses of sort brown hair was raised from a volume of music.

"What is it? Are you sick, Richie?" Minnie asked, anxiously, noticing the clouded brow.

"Yes; sick enough—at heart," he mentally added. "Come into the conservatory a few moments. It is terribly warm and close in here."

Minnie closed the book with a half-regretful expression, and said: "I have promised Charlie to sing this with him. But he can wait."

Taking Richie's arm she passed through the parlors, where were gathered a set of music-loving people, into the conservatory.

After seating his companion, Richard Grafton, with his eyes dark and flashing, said: Minnie, I am heartily sick of this flirtation between you and Lamar. He has been hanging over you the whole evening. This is more than human nature can stand."

"Man's nature yours in particular I think, if you will say it, will more clearly express the truth," Minnie replied, with provoking coolness.

"Well, my nature, if you please. I can not and will not, permit this to continue." Richard said, begining to pace up and down before her.

"Indeed! How will my would-be master prevent it?"

"How? Easily, by finding that fellow's brains, if he has any, and give them a little leaden pill."

Quickly the flushed face paled. Richard saw this, and asked, very significantly: "Minnie, how would you like to have a man's life in your hands? Indeed, two. I shall kill him, I fear; then losing you, life will be a burden, and I shall end my own misery speedily."

After delivering this all-conquering speech, as he intended it to be, Richard looked as it the deed was already commenced.

"For mercy's sake, hush! How can you talk thus? You ought to be ashamed to try and terrify me so, Richie! You will be tomorrow, when you are cooler, and possessed of your true senses."

"Well, Minnie you ought not to do it. It is positively cruel of you! Really, upon my word, it is! Torturing me by inches, keeping me on the rack crushing out my heart, indeed, my very life out! And you know, Minnie how wholly and entirely I love you! I would die to save you pain or sorrow, my darling; I would, indeed!"

Minnie was calm, quiet and decided now, and she answered, "Richie, your words are not very consistent; but no matter about that now. I want you to listen to me, and believe what I say. First of all, that unless you conquer this fearful jealousy you will make yourself and every one connected with you miserable. Unless you have perfect confidence in me you can never call me yours. Again, the only thing that draws Charley and me together is music. We are both devoted to it. His voice and mine are admirably adapted, and we love to sing together."

"I wish to heaven I could sing!" interrupted Richard. "I'd give you enough. You should have it for a breakfast, and dinner, and supper. Yes, and I would sandwich it in between times whenever I'd find a chance. Besides, I'd put you to sleep to waken you with it. I will start now and try to find somebody, and I'll give half my worldly goods to them to cultivate my voice. Some wonderful profess-sir, or, better still, profess-her; and may be she will, if not succeeding in the cultivation of my voice, find my heart worth it, and end in comforting me for your treatment. Now, Minnie, now will you like this? Now I think of it, I know just the dearest, sweetest, prettiest and altogether loveliest little music teacher in the world. I really do."

Minnie's grave face had to relax into merry dimples at Richie's pun and implied threat. After a moment she replied. "Never mind about your voice, Richie; and as to your heart's culture, I prefer attending to that myself. But listen; I have not finished. I am a little mortified that you have not a higher estimation of my character. Think you that I would flirt with, or try to win a man from the side of the girl to whom he is engaged? You know well enough, Charley won May Revere's love, and her promise to be his, six months ago.

"Now if we, Charley and I had any affection for each other, why did we not find it out before I knew you, or he May? No, Richie, I would not give your heart, when it is all right, for a dozen Charlies, or for any other I know. You may be sure of this; and be sure too, of another thing—you must end these continued doubts. This scene must never again be repeated. Now come; let us go back. It is not polite to absent ourselves so long."

"Bless your dear pure heart, love! Forgive me. Yes, I will try and drive forth this demon that gets hold of me. Now we are all right again!"

And smiling happily now he passed, with his love, back through the room, and placed her where he had taken her.

With wonderful control of feeling he listened to the song that followed—notwithstanding Charley Lamar's whole soul was in his voice, and beamed in his handsome eyes, as he watched Minnie; indeed, another heart grew anxious. May Revere began to wish she could sing, too.

Little May pouted considerably on their way home that night, Charley, however, soon brought her round all right, by whispering lots of loving words, and vowing his own dear sweetheart was the loveliest of all women in the world to him. And so the affair ended for the time.

The next few weeks both young men were busily engaged in their respective occupations. Early in the spring Richard Grafton was sent by the firm by which he was employed on an extensive business tour through the country. Ere leaving, he had won from Minnie the promise of becoming his soon after his return. So he bade good-by to his love, feeling very hopeful and happy. Regularly came to him letters which cheered and comforted the lonely hours of absence.

Of course other letters besides Minnie's were received, and with occasionally such remarks as this:

"You had better hasten home, my dear fellow, or a certain musical chap will comfort your girl so thoroughly for your absence that she may grow careless of your coming at all!"

If Richie felt a pang of uneasiness, it was soon dispelled by the next letter from Minnie.

"I will not doubt her. She is true."

Glad tidings came to Richie—a letter bidding his immediate return. Quickly to Minnie was sent this, as he thought, joyful news, in two days after the receipt of which he promised to be with her. On his arrival at B——, he found it necessary to delay over night.

Thinking Minnie would be eagerly watching his coming, he stepped into the telegraph office. The operator was an old friend. After a warm greeting, Richard took up a pencil, and, writing the following handed it to him:

MISS MINNIE IRVING, No. — Felston Street, W——. Delayed over night. Shall come by the morning train.

His friend read this, and then instead of sending it, turned, and, with a puzzled look, said: "Richard, I thought all was over between you and that young lady?"

"Heaven forbid!" Richard answered. "But what on earth made you think so?"

"I have good cause for thinking so. Richard, she is not worthy your love; and I have good reason for thinking that young lady may even now be in this city, and possibly, is already the wife of another I am going against the rules of the office when I show you this, received last night."

Taking from a hook a slip of paper, he pointed to this dispatch:

TO MR. CHARLES LAMAR, —— House. I'll follow thee. (Signed) MINNIE.

Richard read and sank into a chair. The perspiration gathered in great cold drops on his forehead.

"Bear up, Dick! After awhile you will thank heaven that she belongs to another man, no dout."

"Don't—don't talk so, Phil! Oh, how I loved that girl, and had such perfect faith in her. What shall I do? Go mad, I fear!"

With a deep groan Richard's head sank on the table beside him.

Phil passed his arm round him a moment, hardly knowing what to say; then he asked. "Is it possible for any mistake?"

"No, no!" groaned Richard. "And to think of their coming here to the same house they know I always come! Oh, she never got my last letter! Confound these mails. No dependence can be placed in them nowdays!"

"Females, I should think you had better say," Phil muttered with a rueful shake of his head. "Now, Dick, be a man. Go home; find some other girl—truer, if not prettier; win her heart and marry her as soon as possible."

"Poor little May! she is suffering too! She was perfectly devoted to that rascal! I've a mind—yes, by Jove, I will—yes, if I repent it all my life—go right off and marry her!"

"That's right, old fellow! You will not repent. They are all about alike; only some, of course, much better than others. For instance, this little May, I've no doubt is a jewel!"

The next train carried Richard, with a copy of the dispatch, to W——, and right to May's side. She and Charley had had a severe scene three days before—Minnie, of course, the cause. She, too, had heard of Charley's trip to B——, and knew that Minnie and Charley's sister had gone that morning.

Richard found her in tears, and when he produced the dreadful dispatch all seemed perfectly plain.

They had undoubtedly eloped.

Richard tried his best to comfort the poor little thing. Not being very successful at this he tried to arouse her pride. At this he succeeded better.

"May, don't let them say we are breaking our hearts; let us try and comfort each other. I do believe we will grow to love each other in time. What say you?"

Well, Richard won May's promise to go with him to the minister and be quietly married.

Poor child! she spent the night in tears, and he was calling down maledictions on the false Minnie's head.

Soon after Richard Grafton and May Revere presented themselves before the reverend man, who thought they were just the sorriest-looking couple he had ever seen. However, he proceeded with his business.

May's friend, who stood by her side, passed her arm around the trembling girl, as the minister said: "If any one here knows any good cause why these two should not be joined——"

He had not finished the question, when the door was hastily thrown open, and Charley Lamar rushed in, exclaiming: "Certainly, sir, I do. This is my promised wife!"

In an instant May dropped into his arms, sobbing hysterically.

Turning, Charley said to the astonished clergyman. "This will only be a postponement of short duration. I trust, sir, this young lady will come to you again, but in my charge next time."

When outside of the house he said to Richard: "Your confounded jealousy has nearly ruined the life of four people. Minnie and myself were to sing at a concert in B—— last night; so we all went, hoping to give you a happy surprise, to the hotel where Minnie said you always stopped. I thought we four—you and Minne, sister and I—would have a merry time, and this foolish child was to be of our party; but she was in the dumps and would not see me."

"But that telegram from Minnie, saying she would follow you?" interrupted Richard.

"No such telegram was sent. It was the name of the song she was to sing. 'I'll Follow Thee,' and if you had not been so blinded you would have remembered it as her best song. Often she has sung it to you."

All was plain enough then; and bitterly Richard repented his folly. It was all right between Charley and May; but with poor Richard it was not so easy to win back Minnie. She would not see him. In reply to his repeated notes, suing forgiveness, only came the words, "Forgiven, but no longer trusted."

"Not at home to his frequent calls. And so the affair remained until Richard Grafton got pretty well smashed up by a railroad collision. When the report came to Minnie that her lover was dying, she flew to his side, and dropping down beside his couch, cried, "Richie, dear, speak to me! Don't die, Richie! Live for my sake! Indeed, I shall die, too, if you do!"

Suffering as he was, Richie put forth his hand and smiled. Of course he lived. Who would not under such circumstances?

And now I've only to tell that a double wedding is announced for an early date, and the young people of my story take the leading parts. I mean the girls, of course, and the young men follow them.

No Corsets for Girls

I can point out many ladies of my acquaintance who have never worn corsets, and who neither look limp nor stoop; in fact, I have been particularly struck with the erectness of their carriage. My mother, why is near sixty years of age, is much straighter in the back and shoulders than the most of the young ladies whom I know. She never leans back in a chair, and does not appear to need any artificial support whatever. She has never worn corsets for an hour. My opinion is that when a person commences to wear corsets she is far more inclined to stoop than before, and as to the figure, the one without corsets is far more graceful and pleasing to the eye than the hard, bony-looking structure we so often meet. I am very glad the outcry against this article of dress is becoming so decided, and I hope much good will be the result. To put children and growing girls into corsets is simply outrageous. All the young muscles, so delicate and beautiful, should have full play to develop healthily as Nature intends them, and not be crushed and confined as they must be even by the most innocent description of corsets. The more room these growing muscles have, the less deformity there will be, for nature in her healthy development never deforms. Let us allow natural growth, and we shall have healthy and vigorous bodies. English Correspondent.

A Tale of a Rat.

"I was much interested in a sight that I saw down in the cellar last night," said a patient in one of the hospitals of this city a day or two ago to a fellow patient who was confined to his bed "and I'll tell you what it was:

"As I went into the old unoccupied room I heard something squealing. Being in my stocking feet, I walked in without making any noise, and by the light that was burning dimly I saw a rat standing against a water-pail with something that looked like a pretty thick black cord in its mouth. To my utter surprise I soon discovered that what appeared to be a cord in the rats mouth was really the tail of another rat. After much tugging and amid much squealing (a great deal of which came from the inside of the pail) the outside rat dragged another over the edge of the vessel. It had rescued one of its fellows from a watery grave. At this moment some one noisily entered the room and the rats scampered away. I looked in the pail, which was about two-thirds filled with water, and discovered that the rat whose life was saved had been tempted over the edge by a large crust of bread which had been thrown there."—New York Sun.

A Cold Weather-Pit.

A very interesting freak of the weather was exhibited recently in northern New England. The line of 10 degrees below zero formed nearly a circle about one hundred miles in diameter, inclosing the central parts of Vermont and New Hampshire. Surrounding this was a rapid upward slope of the temperatures while, within a distance of about fifteen miles on all sides of the circle except the north, rose 10 degrees higher. The form of the isotherm of zero thus appeared as a loop extending down out of Canada. Fifteen or twenty miles farther away from the cold center there was another isothermal loop which showed that the temperature within that distance had risen 10 degrees more. After that the temperature slope was quite gradual, the line of 20 degrees lying some distance south of New York. It is not a pleasant experience to get into one of these atmospheric ice pits, but the Vermonters are used to that sort of thing.—New York Sun.

Handsome Indains.

The Dakotas are said to furnish fine specimens of Indian manhood. The older ones of both sexes are of a dark copper color; the younger ones are much lighter, and the young women are quiet comely of clear complexion and good color, but often much overlaid with red and yellow ocher. The young buck's dress consists of beaded mocassins and breeches fringed with buckskin, a government shirt, coat and hat, though many go bareheaded. The hair is coarse and black, and is generally worn by both sexes in two long braids down the back, each braid usually decorated with beads and wampum.

THE FARM.

Observe the Condition of Calves.

Feed the calves carefully, says Orange Judd Farmer. With cheap corn the young things stand a good chance to be "crowded" this winter. "Black leg" is claiming victims already, to our knowledge, right in mid-winter, strange as it may seem. It is always safe to give the calves access to sulphur and saltpetre at all seasons of the year, if they are fed well, and no other plan pays. Better lose a light percentage of good ones by disease than to lose heavily on all by neglect in their growth. The farmer who studies the details of his business, however, will have very slight losses from the disease suggested, if he makes use of the knowledge accessible to him.

Feeding Horses.

We have always been taught on the farm never to feed a horse when too warm or immediately after a hard day's work, says a writer in the Nebraska Farmer, but it occurs to me that there is much more to be said in horse feeding than this. Physiology tells us a man needs rest for a time after eating that the gastric juice may have time to flow. If we eat a hearty meal and at once go to work or exercise violently, the gastric juice does not flow properly and the food is not rightly digested. The same is true of the horse. Instead of being so extremely careful in feeding a horse at the end of a journey or at the close of his day's work when he has time, take more care and do not feed with grain just previous to a sharp drive or other violent exercise. There is a great danger to horses from over feeding in this way, which is not fully appreciated. It is not so great with farmers' horses whose work is more gradual and gives more time for digestion.

About Pigs.

Our improved modern pigs are the result of the infusion of Chinese and Siamese blood with the pigs of England and Ireland of 100 years ago. The Chester Whites and Poland Chinas of this country are not thoroughbred in the strict sense of the term, that is they do not always reproduce their ancestors. The Poland China breed is the best one for the practical farmer. In my experience in breeding swine I find it best to select good, clean-cut sows, with plenty of bone and constitution, better a little coarse in bone than too fine bred, and breed them to finely bred Berkshire, Essex or Yorkshire boars. The pigs will combine the fineness of the boar with the constitution of the sows. The farmer cannot afford to breed thoroughbreds for pork. The pigs bring most net profit when sold at eight or ten months old.

It is a great mistake to assume that pigs do not require good treatment. They as well repay warm and clean quarters, with pure water to drink, as any other animal. I teach my pigs to drink when two or three weeks old. It is very important to warm the milk up to the temperature of 95° to 100°, and to feed at least three times a day. If the feed is given but once a day the pigs are so hungry that they drink too fast, and indigestion results. It is best to feed four or five times a day.

I have largely substituted crushed oats and oilcake for bran. I commence to feed clover as soon as the pigs are weaned. It is important not to confine young pigs too closely but let them run sufficient for exercise. Many of the diseases of swine result from too close confinement, too much filth and improper food. I can tell by the looks of the meat when the hog has been properly fed. Quality depends largely upon feed. Our finest bred hogs, with improper food, would soon degenerate to the condition of scrubs.—Edward Burnett, before New York Institute.

Agricultural Notes.

Culbroot in cabbages is prevented by making the seed bed on new ground or ground not used for cabbage for several years.

All breeding and young growing stock should be fed very sparingly on corn; a mixed variety of feed for them is much the best.

Cows at pasture after the first severe frost want something more than damaged grass. Grain will come in play as well as in Midwinter.

The sheep shed should be open upon the south side to admit the sunlight and to allow of the escape of the effuvia from the manure under them, but it should be protected by a board fence high enough to shelter them from the wind when lying down.

Many breeders are engaged on the problem of creating a new sheep, says a writer in the New York Tribune, and it will be satisfactorily elucidated in due time. Breeding for wool and mutton can be combined as well as breeding fowls for weight and quality of carcass and quantity of eggs, which have been so much improved in the last few years.

The old-fashioned practice of wintering calves at the straw stack, with only an occasional feed of cornstalks or hay, is wasteful. Young stock, well fed, will show more gain for their feed than when older. We do not believe in feeding straw mainly for any stock. If it must be fed, however, let something that has its full growth be put on such fare as subjects its owner to least loss.

Horse manure heats rapidly, and even in the very coldest weather the heap outside the stable door will be found warm enough to melt the snow that falls on it. It is rich in ammonia, especially if the horse has been fed grain. If the manure is left in the stable, and the latter is unventilated, there is not only waste of ammonia but the horse's health is injured. Many horses are made blind from wastage of ammonia in their stables.

Heavier carcasses and these forced into prime condition at the earliest possible age, and covered with more pounds of wool, will prove a surer road out of present depressions than will be found in convention resolutions, be they ever so pertinent, or defences against foreign competition, even though placed at figures dictated by the most sanguine advocates of high tariff.

Calves are good milkers for themsevles, but they do not milk for the good of the cow. A skilful milker after the calf has done its best get a little. This is the "stripping," and the richest milk the cow secretes. Leave this in the bag, and the cow begins to dry off. The first milk of a new milch cow is good for nothing except to feed the calf. Yet few calves need what a good, well-fed cow will secrete. Yet all this should be milked out clean.

Mr. Douglas, inventor of the Douglas mixture, gives in Poultry Yard the following formula, which he considers an improvement upon the famous mixture: Two ounces sulphate of iron, half ounce diluted sulphuric acid, put in a jug, stirred with a piece of wood, after which hot water is added to dissolve, the whole being stirred until dissolved; when cold put into a quart bottle or jug and fill up with water. Dose, a teaspoonful to a quart of water.

There is more or less dust in all hay, and this if taken into the lungs is very injurious to horses fed on it. Clover hay and that of timothy cut in the bloom are especially liable to be dusty, and often give horses the heaves when fed on either of these. Slightly wetting the hay will prevent this injury. The better way is to cut the hay, slightly moisten it, and throw on it a little corn and oats ground together, taking care not to give more than will be eaten clean at each feed. Between meals the rack may be filled with fresh straw, which the horse will pick over, and which may then be used for bedding.

There can be no sort of question that much of the attainable profits from sheep husbandry in the United States have been relegated through neglect of the mutton possibilities within reach of a majority of flock-owners. Remoteness from markets, with few exceptions, can no longer be urged for exclusive attention to wool.

A Photographer's Experience.

We were in one of the wildest spots on the mountains, a seemingly endless field of ledge and bowlder all around, snow mountains and rocky peaks only in the panorama, all signs of valley or glen, tree or river far below. I had a moment to reflect on what I was beholding, and carefully adjusting the glass again on those rare creatures, closely watched them. Our leader crawled up to my side, and as the quarry showed signs of alarm I attempted to take a picture, but I was now so excited that I took a slide out of one plate-holder before putting the cap on, and that ruined piece of glass now lies among the rocks to amuse the conies and ptarmigan, while the slide which I had placed on the camera was whirled far away by the strong wind. Even so experienced a hunter as my companion lost his head as the big-horn were trotting away, and exclaimed: "Take them quick!" Then, as they stopped once more and looked at us, he called himself bad names, saying: "I might have known they would stop again, and that there was no need of haste." But lo! what did those sheep do but turn around and walk deliberately toward us, until they were within about one hundred feet. We were fairly trembling with excitement, and I first took off the cap without pulling the slide. When I made this blunder they were all facing us, standing on granite pedestals a little elevated above the general level, and in line with the broad snow-field on the cliffs back of them, which showed them in relief with startling clearness. The next moment I succeeded in capturing the picture, and then the animals decided to trot off, and we saw them no more. Hunters talk of the excitement which a novice experiences when he shoots at his first buck, but I could have shot those three big-horn without being one-half as nervous as when trying to photograph them.—Scribner's Magazine.

And He Still Has Hope

"I have been shipwrecked, been baked in a railroad accident and fired out of a foundry window by a boiler explosion. I was shot in the neck at Gettysburg, suffered starvation in Libby prison, fell overboard from a transport off Charleston, and left four of my fingers in the mouth of a shark. I had my right arm broken in two places in a New York riot, and stood on a barrel with a halter around my neck in a Southern town at the outbreak of the great rebellion from sunrise to sunset. I was buried under the ruins of a building in San Francisco during an earthquake and dug out after fifty hours imprisonment. I have been shot st three times, twice by lunatics and once by a highwayman. I was buried two days by a gas explosion in a mine, narrowly escaped lynching last year in Arizona, through mistaken identity. And though I am over fifty, and have nearly lost the use of my right leg, have just had, as I understand, all my property, on which there was no insurance, destroyed by fire in a Western town; and the doctor in New York to whom I went last week for an examination assures me that I will soon be ridden from rheumatism; nevertheless," he added cheerfully, "while I undoubtedly have met some obstacles in the past, I still refuse to believe that luck is against me."—Daylighty Land.

A Peculiar People

Scottish American.

Among the many scattered remnants of nations in India there are few more interesting than the Beni-Israel of the Bombay tide. The Beni-Israel do not belong to the lost tribes, nor have they any mysterious connection with the Great Pyramid. Their own legends aver that centuries ago their forefathers, flying by sea from a country in the north, were shipwrecked near Kenery Island, and the survivors, seven families took refuge at Navgoan, homeless, penniless, among strangers, and without the books of their law. The date of this hegira is estimated from 1,600 to 2,000 years ago.

Since that date the little colony of fourteen souls has grown into a dispersed community of 10,000, not unlike the ordinary Konkan peasantry, but religiously observing the Jewish Sabbath and whatever they can remember of the Mosaical law. They have been hewers of wood and drawers of water to whatever king chanced to reign; but they are as much Hebrews to-day as they were two centuries before Christ.

Quite Like a Blizzard.

From the Washington Critic.

A member of Congress is just like a common, ordinary citizen in that one respect of going upon an occasional lark. A few days ago a distinguished member from beyond the Mississippi, having been absent from his boarding-house for several days and being in the act of recuperation from the absinthe, happened accidently to come in front of his wife as he was crossing the rotunda at the capitol. He stopped and with a rather sickly effort at humor looked in her face and said:

"It strikes me that I have seen you before."

"I beg your, pardon sir," said the madame, bowing and moving on; "you have the advantage. I do not know you."

"Well," remarked the astonished member, "this sets up for a mild winter, but if that wasn't a blizzard I'll be blowed."

Hans P. Berg, a jeweler residing at Kenyon, Minn., committed suicide by hanging himself in his room with a piece of twine. Despondency over the loss of his wife and child, who died recently, is said to have been the cause. He was about forty-five years of age, and in moderate circumstances.

I suffered for two weeks with neuralgia of the face, and procured immediate relief by using Salvation Oil. MRS. WM. C. BALD,
433 N. Carey St., Balto, Md.

A Chicago lover bet his girl that he could tell what she was thinking of. He thought she was thinking of him, but she wasn't it was about Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, which had just cured her of a dreadful cough.

The National League of Republican clubs meets in Baltimore.

Rheumatism
IS CURED BY
St. Jacobs Oil
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
BALTO. MD. THE CHAS. A. VOGELER Co.

DIAMOND VERA-CURA
FOR DYSPEPSIA.
AND ALL STOMACH TROUBLES SUCH AS: Indigestion, Sour-Stomach, Heartburn, Nausea, Giddiness, Constipation, Fullness after eating, Food Rising in the Mouth and disagreeable taste after eating, Nervousness and Low-Spirits.
At Druggists and Dealers or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent Stamp.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

HEALTH THE KEYSTONE TO HAPPINESS
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM
SOLD EVERYWHERE
CURES COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, CONSUMPTION

NEW EVIDENCE--Read the Following

ADDISON, PA., April 7, 1883.
I took a violent cold and it settled on my lungs so much so, that I spit blood. ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM was recommended to me as a good remedy I took it and am now sound and well. Yours respectfully, A. J. HILEMAN.

ADDISON, PA., April, 1883.
A. J. COLBOM, Esq., Editor of the Somerset Herald, writes: "I can recommend ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM as being the best remedy for colds and coughs I ever used."

ASTORIA, ILLS., April 6, 1883.
GENTLEMEN,—I can cheerfully say your ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, which I have sold for the past fifteen years, sells better than any cough remedy, and gives general satisfaction. 'Tis frequently recommended by the medical profession here. Yours truly, H. C. MOONEY, Druggist.

LAFAYETTE, R. I., October 12, 1883.
GENTLEMEN,—Allow me to say that, after using three bottles of ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM for a bad attack of bronchitis, I am entirely cured. I send this voluntarily, that those afflicted may be benefited. Yours respectfully, BURRILL H. DAVIS.

It is an old adage, "To be forewarned is to be forearmed." So let it be in your case, who read this, and keep on hand ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, which is sold by all druggists.

Directions accompany each bottle.

As an expectorant, it has no Equal.

It is Harmless to the Most Delicate Child.

It contains no Opium in any form.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH HAY-FEVER ELY BROS. OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.
CATARRH
Ely's Cream Balm
COLD in HEAD
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St. N.Y.

WEAK KIDNEYS
BACKACHE
Weak and Painful Kidneys, Aching Sides, Back, and chest, Rheumatic, Siatic, Sharp, and Muscular Pains, relieved in one minute by the first Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster. 25 cts.; 5 for $1. At druggists, or of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

A serious stabbing affair occurred at East Grand Forks, Minn. Henry Kesser, a brewery employe there, stabbed Chrappill Gravell, a farmer, in the region of the clavicle, the knife penetrating through a coon coat, inside coat, vest and three shirts, and scraping the bone. Gravell was also wounded in the hand. The quarrel ensued from a disputed right of way on the common thoroughfare. Kesser, after committing the deed, skipped across to his side of the Ruby and is still at large. The wounded man is in a dangerous condition.

The New York cabinet contingent is knocked out.

FOR COUGHS AND THROAT DISORDERS use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.—"Have never changed my mind respecting them, except I think better of that which I began thinking well of."—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. Sold only in boxes.

Sioux City's gorgeous corn palace train leaves for Washington.

S.S.S.
FOR THE BLOOD
"Swift's Specific has cured me of a malignant breaking out on my leg, which caused intolerable pain. It was called Eczema by the doctors—four of whom treated me with no relief. I candidly confess that I owe my present good health to S. S. S., which in my estimation is invaluable as a blood remedy.
MISS JULIA DEWITT,
2227 N. 19th St., St. Louis, Mo.
Our baby when two months old was attacked with Scrofula, which for a long time destroyed her eyesight entirely, and caused us to despair of her life. The doctors failed to relieve her, and we gave Swift's Specific, which soon cured her entirely, and she is now hale and hearty. E. V. Delk, Will's Point, Texas.
Scrofula developed on my daughter—swelling and lumps on her neck. We gave her Swift's Specific, and the result was wonderful and the cure prompt.
S. A. DEARMOND, Cleveland, Tenn.
Send for book giving history of blood Diseases and advice to sufferers, mailed free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

FOR SALE—A complete, and the only exclusive Job Printing outfit in Watertown the prospective capital of S. Dakota. A snap. Write or see A. McClintock, Watertown, S. Dak.

SINGERS who have used Piso's Cure for Consumption say it is BEST OF ALL. Sold everywhere. 25c.

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FARM MORTGAGES
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SEEDS GIVEN AWAY. Pkts Mixed Flower Seeds, 500 kinds, Guide, and Ice. Certificate for Seeds, your choice, all for 2 stamps (4 cents). Every flower lover delighted. Tell all your friends. G. W. PARK, FANNETTSBURG, PA.
Send at once. This notice will not appear again

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FLAX PURE RUSSIAN SEED.
Mankato Linseed Oil Co.,
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PENSIONS $50,000,000 for Soldiers, Sailors, their widows or parents. PENSIONS INCREASED. Discharges procured. No pension, NO FEE. Latest law, pamphlet Free! PATRICK O'FARRELL, Att'y, Washington, D.C.

FOREST TREES.
$1.00 for 1000 Northern Grown Trees. Tree Seeds of all kinds.
PURE-BRED POULTRY & EGGS
Send Stamp for Circular.
H. M. BALL.
Lone Tree Lake, Minn.
Brown Co.

ASTHMA CURED
German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

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Far more durable than pure Steel and smoother than Gold. Demand them of your Stationer.
TADELLA'S ALLOYED ZINC PENS!
Send 10 cents in stamps for samples of 12 styles. Price, $1.25 per gross. ST. PAUL BOOK & STATIONERY CO., St. Paul, Minn.

$5 TO $10 A DAY
AGENTS WANTED!
CIRCULARS FREE.
1,000 Brewster's Safety Rein Holders GIVEN AWAY to introduce them. Every horse owner buys from 1 to 6. Lines never under horses' feet. Send 25 cents in stamps to pay postage and packing for Nickel Plated Sample that sells for 65 cents. BREWSTER MANUF'G CO., HOLLY, MICH.

CHOICE TEXAS LANDS
Rare Chance for Settlers.
The Railroad System of Texas having developed so as to bring within easy access of good interior and seaboard markets the lands granted to the
HOUSTON & TEXAS CENT'L RY. CO.
It has been determined to offer to settlers the
Renowned Agricult'l Lands
Located along the line of the Fort Worth & Denver City R. R., beginning with Wilbarger County, comprising
200,000 ACRES
In farms of 160 acres and upward. These lands were located by the Company among the earliest, with especial care as to soil, timber and water. They are adapted to the growth of cotton, corn, oats, wheat, barley, rye, vegetables, orchards and gardens and the various domestic grasses.
Situated in the elevated and healthy region known as the Southern Panhandle of Texas, they possess a genial climate, favorable to man and beast, where outdoor work can be carried on the year round, and are in marked contrast with regions of early and late frosts or of destructive "blizzards."
Population is fast pouring in, and local government is already established, with schools, churches, &c.
TERMS OF SALE: One-fifth cash, balance in four equal yearly payments, with interest on deferred payments.
For further information as to these and lands in adjacent counties, apply to
J. S. NAPIER, Vernon, Texas,
(who is prepared to show to purchasers); or to
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OAKLAWN FARM.
3,000 PERCHERON & FRENCH COACH HORSES, IMPORTED.
STOCK ON HAND: 300 STALLIONS of serviceable age; 150 COLTS with choice pedigrees, superior individuals; 200 IMPORTED BROOD MARES (80 in foal by Brilliant, the most famous living sire).
Best Quality. Prices Reasonable. Terms Easy. Don't Buy without inspecting this Greatest and Most Successful Breeding Establishment of America.
Intending purchasers, address, for 250-page catalogue,
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Earliest Cauliflower in existence.
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CONGRESSIONAL.

MONDAY FEB. 25.

SENATE.—The friends of the Oklahoma bill are much discouraged at the situation. The action of the senate caucus this morning was not very encouraging. The indications are that Senator Butler intends to talk against time to prevent the passage of the bill if possible. Some of the supporters of the Southern election resolution are of the opinion that this is of paramount importance. It seems pretty certain that the Democrats intend to talk against time to defeat that measure also. Altogether, the prospect for any legislation is not very favorable.

The Sioux bill passed the senate to-day exactly as reported from the commissioner on Indian affairs. The bill, as stated at the time of the report, has been somewhat changed by the senate committee, the tribal patents being excluded from the terms of the bill. This exclusion seems likely to cause some trouble in the house, although conferrees, all of whom are opposed to tribal patents, may agree to it. The friends of the Indian Defense association in the house are bound to have things their way or let no bill pass, and tribal patents is one of their hobbies.

HOUSE.—The president to-day vetoed five private pension bills. The bills granting pensions to Squire Walter, Henry V. Bass, William Barnes and John J. Lockey were disapproved upon the ground that the death or disability of the soldier on account of which pension is sought was not due to his military service.

The extra session problem seems to be well settled. Few Republicans now believe that an extra session will be called before next September or October, though the weight of opinion is that one will be advisable in the fall. Two Republicans are now ill whose presence is necessary if the house is to be organized by the Republicans at once after the inauguration. They are Nutting, of New York and Laird of Nebraska. It was hinted that word had been sent by Gen. Harrison that under existing circumstances he felt an extrasession would be found unnecessary immediately after March 4 if the Republicans would assist in expediting imperative legislation. The gentlemen on the Republican side who would most likely know if any such message had been forwarded, remarked they had not been advised of any such communication from the president-elect.

TUESDAY FEB. 26.

SENATE.—In the senate the bill for the relief of William R. Wheaton and Charles H. Chamberlain of California (formerly register and receiver of the land office of California) for money paid by them for clerk hire, which was vetoed by the president, was reported back and passed over the veto by a vote of yeas 35, nays 8.

Senator Sabin's resolution relative to the discontinuance of certain land offices was passed to-day.

Senator Davis offered an amendment to the Indian appropriation bill increasing the amount appropriated for the support of the Medowakanton Sioux from $10,000 $32,000.

Senator Spooner introduced a bill to punish offenses committed at elections of representatives and delegates in congress. It provides a penalty of imprisonment for not less than one or more than fifteen years for any person who falsely registers or votes, obstructs any other person by threats, force or bribery from registering and voting, or bribes inspectors or other election officers to violate the state law. The bill contains other severe prohibitions against any practice calculated to improperly affect the right of a voter to register and cast his vote, including penalties for any mutilation or secretion of ballots, or other improper practice by the election of officers and the bringing of spirits into places of registration or voting.

The conferees have agreed on the general land bill. They agree to the repeal of the timber culture, desert land and pre-emption land laws and the substitution for all of these of the homestead land laws.

HOUSE.—Representative Glass, from the committee on agriculture, reported adversely the bills to punish dealing in futures in agricultural products and gambling transactions on articles of American farm industry. The committee is of opinion that the states have jurisdiction over such matters and not congress

The house non-concurred in the senate amendments to the Sioux bill and a committee of conference, composed of Messrs. Peel, Allen of Mississippi and Nelson, was appointed.

While the house was considering the deficiency appropriation bill, Mr. Sayers read a letter which Mr. Scott had received from Col. Lamont, stating that when he accepted the position of private secretary to the president he had a full knowledge of the pay attaching to it. He preferred not to be the beneficiary of retroactive legislation; and he therefore asked that the committee recede from its amendment appropriating $6,000 for his benefit. Mr. Sayers asked leave to strike out the amendment; but Mr. Hayes of Iowa objected. Afterward the bill was passed—the amendment being eliminated.

Representative Springer has introduced a bill providing for the admission of the territories of Idaho, Wyoming and Arizona as states.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 27.

SENATE.—The committee on privileges and elections has reported to the senate favorably the proposition of Mr. Hoar to offer a reward of $25,000 for the arrest of the person or persons who stole the poll books and ballot boxes at Plummerville, Ark., at the recent election.

The senate committee ordered that the Teller bill, to provide for the formation and admission into the union of Idaho and Wyoming, be favorably reported. Substitutes for them will be presented by the minority but the differences are immaterial.

HOUSE.—Representative Oates reported back the naturalization bill with a new section. This section creates in the state department at Washington a registration division for the registration of all the persons hereafter naturalized, and makes such registration essential to the validity of such naturalization.

The house committee on labor authorized a favorable report on a bill providing for the enforcement of the eight-hour law on government premises. The bill provides that all parties contracting for the performance of work on government premises shall agree that eight hours shall constitute a day's work.

The special house committee appointed to ascertain whether any unofficial matter had been introduced into the records of the War of the Rebellion submitted their report to the house. The unofficial matter alleged to have been introduced is a list of the staff officers known as Anderson's cavalry. In the opinion of the committee, this matter was not official and its insertion into the records was not improper, and it seems to have no other foundation than its appearance in the newspapers.

Mr. Oates' bill to require the United States circuit and district judges to instruct the jury in writing in all cases wherever the state law allows or requires instructions to be given by the state judges has passed both houses, and Col. Oates says he has assurance that the president will sign it. It makes the written instructions a part of the record.

The house special committee to investigate the troubles incident to the Reading railroad strike in Pennsylvania in 1887, submitted a report. Mr. Anderson addressed himself to the preparation of the report proper, and Mr. Tillman to the remedies suggested to him in the course of the investigation. The two reports are very elaborate, covering over 100 closely printed pages. Mr. Tillman divides the remedies into state and national. The state exercising the taxing power and the political power, the report holds, can do much to prevent labor troubles. The national remedies are put under the following heads:

First—Prohibit interstate carriers engaging in mining or manufacturing.

Second—Prohibit strikes and lockouts on railroads.

Third—Prohibit the consolidation of parallel or competing lines.

Fourth—Abolish or temporarily suspend the duty on bituminous coal.

THURSDAY, FEB. 28.

SENATE.—The Senate Bill No. 2511, as amended by the house, seems likely to become the law in reference to public land entries. The conferrees of the senate reached an agreement to-day, and the conference report will be presented to the respective houses, tomorrow. Several of the minor house amendments were stricken out. The house amendment allowing persons who had made but not completed a previous homestead entry to make another was agreed to, and a homesteader, who by reason of sickness or a failure of crops, had been obliged to leave his land is allowed leave of absence without forfeiting any of his rights. The section fixing the price of lands lying within the limits of forfeited land grants at $1.25 per acre was agreed to. This reduces the price of double minimum lands. Other house amendments allowing a homestead settler who had not entered the maximum quantity of lands to fill out his entry of 160 acres was also agreed to. The conference committee on the land grant forfeiture bills came to a practical agreement. It was arranged to-day that the conference should report a disagreement to the two houses and ask instructions.

The senate committee on public buildings and grounds will certify to the district attorney of the District of Columbia Chie Clerk Thomas D. Fister, of the supervising architect's office, for prosecution for contempt of the senate. Fister refused to answer certain questions touching an alleged collection of funds for campaign purposes, made in violation of law. This will save the time of the senate when more important matters demand attention.

HOUSE.—In the house Mr. Anderson of Iowa submitted a conference report on the bill authorizing the construction of a high wagon bridge across the Missouri river at Sioux City, Iowa. Agreed to.

The speaker having laid before the house the senate bill for the protection of salmon fisheries Alaska, Mr. Dunn offered an amendment directing the president to cause one or more United vessels to cruise in Behrings sea and other Alaskan waters, and seize all vessels found to be unlawfully engaged in seal hunting. Mr. Dunn explained that the sole object of the amendment was to enforce existing law. No less than 150 vessels were being fitted up to go to Behrings sea, and would cover the waters with unlawful seal hunters. The amendment was adopted and the bill passed.

The Indian appropriation bill as passed by the house makes no more extensive appropriations than are absolutely necessary to carry on the Indian service. No extraordinary sums are appropriated, except in the case of the Medawakanton Sioux in Minnesota. Twelve thousand dollars is appropriated for this band of Indians to be expended as the bill puts it as "$10,000 in the purchase in his judgment he may think best of such lands, agricultural implements, seeds, cattle, horses, food or clothing as may be deemed best in the case of each of these Indians or family thereof; $1,000 or so much thereof may be necessary to defray the expenses of expending the money in this paragraph appropriated; and $1,000 for the completion and furnishing of the schoolhouse for said Indians authorized by the act of June 20, 1888." The portion of the bill referring to the Sioux commision was stricken out, as it was thought best to let that tub stand on its own bottom. If the Sioux bill passes it will be provided for, and if not, no useless commission will be created.

FRIDAY, MARCH 1.

SENATE.—Senator Plump, presented a report from the conference committee on the forfeiture bill. In presenting it Mr. Plump said that the bill was in almost the precise shape in which it passed the senate with this qualification, that the conference bill contains a provision for the entry of lands under the homestead law only in favor of persons now settled on the lands to be forfeited. For the purpose of arrangement, the order of the sections had been changed, and there was a provision inserted requiring the attorney general to bring a suit to determine the question as to certain lands which had been first held by the land office to be the property of the Northern Pacific road, and had been afterward to be public land, and which had been sold by the Northern Pacific road. With these exceptions the bill was in the precise shape, for all essential purposes, as when it passed the senate. Senator Edmunds insisted that the report should be printed before consideration should be given, and it was informally laid aside.

HOUSE.—The house to-day passed with an amendment the bill raising the limit of cost on the Winona public building from $70,000 to $150,000. It took three days to get this done, and Mr. Wilson had finally to leave the matter in the hands of Allen of Michigan to secure its passage. The senate afterward concurred in the house amendment.

Mr. Hofman presented to the house conference report on the bill for the disposal of certain public lands of the United States under the provisions of the homestead law. The Statement accompanying the report explains that the bill will only prevent the further sale of any publil lands of the United States adapted to agriculture and provides that these shall be disposed of only under the homestead law. The bill further provides that pre-emption settlers whose claims have been heretofore initiated and are still subsisting may change their filing and entry to a homestead to be considered under that law. The right of location of soldiers' certificates is left as under existing law. The report was agreed to—yeas 143, nays 7.

On motion of Mr. Anderson of Iowa the house passed the joint resolution to promote commercial union with Canada. This resolution was introduced by Mr. Hitt and was reported unanimously from the committee on foreign affairs. It provides that whenever it shall be duly certified to the president that the government of Canada has declared a desire to establish commercial union with the United States, having a uniform revenue system, like internal taxes to be collected and like import duties to be imposed on articles brought into either country from other nations, with no duties upon trade between the United States and Canada, he shall appoint a committee to meet those who may be likewise designated to represent the government of Canada, to prepare a plan for the assimilation of the import duties and the internal revenue taxes of the two countries, and an equitable division of receipts, in a commercial union; and said commissioners shall report to the president, who shall lay the report before congress.

The vetoed Des Moines river lands bill was again brought up in the house. A motion to pass it over the veto failed of the necessary two thirds the vote standing yeas 147, nays 103.

Belated Americans.

Few people among the many millions scattered throughout the length and breadth of the Union would believe that there is a section of the United States, where the result of the Presidential election will not be known until July, 1889, eight months after the official returns are published to the world! Such is the fact, however. The settlers of St. Michaels, the Sea Islands, and those domiciled along the banks of the Lower Yukon will remain in uncertainty as to the outcome of the contest until after the midnight sun has come and gone during the midsummer of next year. Even the denizens of Kodiak and Ounalaska will have to wait patiently for the news until the end of March, there being no communication whatever between San Francisco and those settlements during the winter months. Verily, to bury one's self in these outlying portions of the national domain is exceedingly like living entirely out of the world.

An Honest Witness

Somerville Journal.

Charles Theodore Russell was examining a witness in a Cambridge court one day this week. The question was about the size of a certain hoof-print left by a horse in sandy soil.

"How large were the prints?" asked the learned counsel. "Were they as large as my hand?" holding up his hand for the witness to see.

"Oh, no," said the witness, honestly. "It was just an ordinary hoof."

Then Mr Russell had to suspend the examination while every body laughed.

An elder sister, who was talking to a small brother the other day about the evils of using slang, happened shortly afterward to use the word "dictator." "You shouldn't say Dick Tater," said the little purist, "you should say Richard Potato."

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

An Eloquent Sermon by Dr. Talmage on Things That are Mysteries.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Feb. 24.—The audience that crowded the immense auditorium of the Brooklyn Tabernacle and the adjoining lecture-room and parlors to-day, united in singing:

"Sun of my soul, thou Savior dear,
It is not night if thou be near."

Dr. Talmage preached on the subject, "Dark Sayings on a Harp." Text: xlix. Psalm of David, verse 4, "I will open my dark sayings on a harp."

The world is full of the inexplicable, the impassable, the unfathomable, the insurmountable. We can not go three steps in any direction without coming up against a hard wall of mystery, riddles, paradoxes, profundities, labyrinths, problems that we cannot solve, hieroglyphics that we cannot decipher, anagrams we can not spell out, sphinxes that will not speak. For that reason David in my text proposed to take up some of these somber and dark things and try to set them to music: "I will open my dark sayings on a harp."

So I look upon society and find people in unhappy conjunction of circumstances and they do not know what it means and they have a right to ask, Why is this? and Why is that? and I think I will be doing a good work by trying to explain some of these strange things and make you more content with your lot, and I shall only be answering questions that have often been asked me or that we have all asked ourselves, while I try to set these mysteries to music and open my dark sayings on a harp.

Interrogation the first. Why does God take out of this world those who are useful and whom we can not spare and leave alive and in good health so many who are only a nuisance or a positive injury to the world? I thought I would begin with the very toughest of all the seeming inscrutables. Many of the most useful men and women die at 30 or 40 years of age, while you often find useless people alive at 60 and 70 and 80. John Careless wrote to Bradford who was soon to be put to death, saying: "Why does God suffer me and such other caterpillars to live that can do nothing but consume the alms of the church and take away so many worthy workmen in the Lord's vineyard?" Similar questions are often asked. Here are two men. The one is a noble character and a Christian man; he chooses for lifetime companion one who has been tenderly reared and she is worthy of him and he is worthy of her; as merchant, or farmer, or professional man, or mechanic, or artist he toils to educate and rear his children: he is succeeding, but he has not yet established for his family a full competency; he seems absolutely indispensible to that household, but one day before he has paid off the mortgage on his house he is coming home through a strong northeast wind and a chill strikes through him and four days of pneumonia end his earthly career, and the wife and children go into a struggle for shelter and food. His next door-neighbor is a man who though strong and well, lets his wife support him; he is round at the grocery store or some general loafing place in the evenings while his wife sews; his boys are imitating his example and lounge and swagger and swear; all the use that man is in that house is to rave because the coffee is cold when he comes to a late breakfast, or to say cutting things about his wife's looks when he furnishes nothing for her wardrobe. The best thing that could happen to that family would be that man's funeral; but he declines to die; he lives on and on. So we have noticed that many of the useful are early cut off while the parasites of society have great vital tenacity.

I take up this dark saying on my harp and give three or four thrums on the string in the way of surmising and hopeful guess. Perhaps the useful man was taken out of the world, because he and his family were so constructed that they could not have endured some great prosperity that night have been just ahead and they altogether might have gone down in the vortex of worldliness which every year swallows up ten thousand households. And so he went while he was humble and consecrated, and they were by the severities of life kept close to Christ and fitted for usefulness here and high seats in heaven, and when they meet at last before the throne they will acknowledge that though the furnace was hot it purified them and prepared them for an eternal career of glory and reward for which no other kind of life could have fitted them. On the other hand, the useless man lived on to 50, or 60, or 70 years, because all the ease he ever can have he must have in this world, and you ought not, therefore, begrudge him his earthly longevity. In all the ages there has not a single loafer ever entered heaven. There is no place for him to hang around. Not in the temples, for they are full of the most vigorous, alert, and rapturous worship. Not on the river bank, for that is the place where the conquerors recline. Not in the gates, because there are multitudes entering, and we are told that at each of the twelve gates there is an angel, and that celestial guard would not allow the place to be blocked up with idlers. If the good and useful go early, rejoice for them that they have so soon got through with human life, which at best is a struggle. And if the useless and the bad stay, rejoice that they may be out in the world's fresh air a good many years before their final incarceration.

Interrogation the second: Why do so many good people have so much trouble, sickness, bankruptcy, persecution, the three black vultures sometimes putting their fierce beaks into one set of jangled nerves? I think now of a good friend I once had. He was a concentrated Christian man, an elder in the church, and as polished a Christian gentleman as ever walked Broadway. First his general health gave out and he hobbled around on a cane, an old man at 40. After a while, paralysis struck him. Having by poor health been compelled suddenly to quit business, he lost what property he had. Then his beautiful daughter died. Then a son became hopelessly demented. Another son, splendid of mind and commanding of presence, resolved that he would take care of his father's household, but under the swoop of yellow fever at Fernandina, Fla., he suddenly expired. So you know good men and women who have had enough troubles you think, to crush fifty people. No worldly philosopher could take such a trouble and set it to music, or play it on violin or flute or dulcimer or sackbut, but I dare to open that dark saying on a gospel harp.

You wonder that very consecrated people have trouble? Did you ever know any very consecrated man or woman who had not had great trouble? Never. It was through their troubles sanctified that they were made very good. If you find anywhere in this city a man who has now and always has had perfect health, and never lost a child, and has always been popular and never had business struggle or misfortune, who is distinguished for goodness, pull your wire for a telegraph messenger-boy and send me word and I will drop everything and go right away to look at him. There never has been a man like that and never will be. Who are those arrogant, self-conceited creature who move about with sympathy for others, and who think more of a St. Bernard dog, or an Alderney cow, or a Southdown sheep, or a Berkshire pig than of a man? They never had any trouble, or the trouble was never sanctified. Who are those men who listen with moist eye as you tell them of suffering, and who have a pathos in their voice and a kindness in their manner and an excuse or an alleviation for those gone astray? They are the men who have graduated at the Royal academy of trouble and they have the diploma written in wrinkles on their own countenances. My! my! What heartaches they had! What tears they have wept! What injustice they have suffered! The mightiest influence for purification and salvation is trouble. No diamond fit for a crown until it is cut. No wheat fit for bread till it is ground. There are only three things that can break off a chain—a hammer, a file, or a fire; and trouble is all three of them. The greatest writers orators, and reformers get much of their force from trouble. What gave Washington Irving that exquisite tenderness and pathos which will make his books favorites while the English language continues to be written and spoken? An early heartbreak that he never once mentioned; and when thirty years after the death of Matilda Hoffman, who was to have been his bride, her father picked up a piece of embroidery and said: "That is a piece of poor Matilda's workmanship," Washington Irving sank from hilarity into silence and walked away. Out of that lifetime grief the great author dipped his pen's mightiest reinforcement. "Calvin's Institutes of Religion," than which a more wonderful book was never written by human hand, was begun by the author at 25 years of age, because of the prosecution of Francis, king of France. Faraday toiled for all time on a salary of £80 a year and candles. As every brick of the wall of Babylon was stamped with the letter N, standing for Nebuchadnezzar, so every part of the temple of Christian achievement is stamped with the letter T, standing for trouble.

When in olden times a man was to be honored with knighthood he was struck with the fact of the sword. But those who have come to the honor of knighthood in the kingdom of God were first struck not with the flat of the sword but with the keen edge of the cimeter. To build his magnificence of character Paul could not have spared one lash, one prison, one stoning, one anathema, one poisonous viper from the hand, one shipwreck. What is true of individuals is true of nations. The horrors of the American revolution gave this country this side of the Mississippi river to independence, and the conflict between England and France gave the most of this country west of the Mississippi to the United States. France owned it, but Napoleon, learning that England would take it practically made a present to the United States—for he received only $15,000,000—of Louisiana, Missouri, Arkansas, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Minnesota, Colorado, Dakota, Montana, Wyoming, and Indian territory. Out of the fire of American revolution came this country east of the Mississippi, out of the European war came that west of the Mississippi river. The British empire rose to its present overtowering grandeur through gunpowder plot, and Guy Fawkes's conspiracy, and Northampton insurrection, and Walter Raleigh's beheading, and Bacon's bribery, and Cromwell's dissolution of parliament, and the battles of Edge Hill, and Grantham, and Newberry, and Marston Moore, and Naseby, and Dunbar, and Sedgemoor, and execution of Charles the First, and London plague, and London fire, and London insurrection, and Ryehouse plot, and the vicissitudes of centuries. So the earth itself, before it could become appropriate and beautiful residence for the human family had, according to geology, to be washed by universal deluge, and scorched and made incandescent by universal fires, and pounded by sledgehammer of icebergs, and wrenched by earthquakes that split continents, and shaken by volcanoes that tossed mountains, and passed through the catastrophes of thousands of years before Paradise came possible and the groves could shake out their green banner and the first garden pour its carnage of color between the Gihon and the Hiddekel. Trouble is a good thing for the rocks, a good thing for nations, as well as a good thing for individuals.

Interrogation third: Why did a good God let sin and trouble come into the world when he might have kept them out? My reply is, he had reasons that he has never given us. He had reasons which he could no more make us understand in our finite state than the father starting out on some great and elaborate enterprise could make the 2-year-old child in its armed chair comprehend it. One was to demonstrate what grandeur of character may be achieved on earth by conquering evil. Had there been no evil to conquer and no trouble to console, then this universe would never have known an Abraham or a Moses or a Joshua or an Ezekiel or a John Milton or a John Howard, and a million victories which have been gained by the consecrated spirits of all ages would never have been gained. Had there been no battle there would have been no victory. I will not say that I am glad that sin and sorrow did enter, but I do say that after God has given all his reasons to an assembled universe he will be more honored than if sin and sorrow had never entered and that the unfallen celestial will be outdone and will put down their trumpets to listen, and it will be in heaven when those who have conquered sin and sorrow shall enter as it would be in a small singing-school on earth if Thalberg and Gottschalk and Wagner and Beethoven and Schumann should all at once enter

But before leaving this interrogatory, Why God let sin come into the world? let me say that great battles seem to be nothing but suffering and outrage at the time of their occurrence, yet after they have been a long while past we can see that it was better for them to have been fought, namely, Salamis, Inkerman, Toulouse, Arbella, Agincourt, Trafalgar, Blenheim, Lexington, Sedan. So now that the great battle against sin and suffering are going on we can see mostly that which is deplorable. But 20,000 years from now, standing in glory, we shall appreciate that heaven is better off than if the battle of this world's sin and suffering had never been projected.

Interrogation the fourth: Why do I have it so hard, while others have it so easy? Why do I have so much difficulty in gaining livelihood, while others go around with a full portemonnaie? Why must I wear these plain clothes, while others have to push hard to get their wardrobes closed, so crowded are they with brilliant attire? Why should I have to work so hard while others have 365 holidays every year? They are all practically one question. I answer them by saying it is because the Lord has his favorites and he puts extra discipline upon you and extra trials because he has for you extra glory, extra enthronement, and extra felicities. That is no guess of mine, but a divine say-so. "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth." "Well," says some one, "I would rather have a little less in heaven and a little more here. Discount my heavenly robe 10 per cent and and let me now put it on, a fur-lined overcoat; put me in a less gorgeous room of the house of many mansions and let me have a house here in a better neighborhood." No, no; God is not going to rob heaven, which is to be your residence for 900,000,000,000,000,000 of years, to fix up your earthly abode, where you may perhaps stay only ten years longer, or perhaps only a month more. Now you had better cheerfully let God have his way, for, you see, he has been taking care of folks for near 7,000 years, and knows how to do it, and can see what is best for you better than you can yourself. And God will make it all right with you, and there is one song that you will sing every hour of your first ten years in heaven, and the refrain of that song will be, "I am so glad God did not let me have it my own way." Your case will be all fixed up in heaven and there will be such a reversal of conditions that we can hardly find each other for some time. Some of us who have lived in first-rate houses here and in first rate neighborhoods will be found, because of our lukewarmness of earthly service, living on one of the back streets of the celestial city, and clear down at the end of it at 808 or 909 or 1505, while some who had unattractive earthly abodes, and cramped ones at that, will in the heavenly city, be in a house fronting the royal piaza, right by the imperial fountain, or on the heights overlooking the river of life, the chariots of salvation halting at the door while those visit you are more than conquerors, and those who are kings and queens unto God forever. You, my brother, and you my sister, who have it so hard here will have it so fine and grand there that you will hardly know yourself and will feel disposed to dispute your own identity, and the first time I see you there I will cry out. "Didn't I tell you so when you sat down there in the Brooklyn tabernacle and looked incredulous because you thought it too good to be true?" And you will answer: "You are right, the half was not told me!"

Amid the tussle and romp of reunion I tell you whose hand of welcome you had better first clasp and whose cheek is entitled to the first kiss. It is the hand and the cheek of him without whom you would never have got there at all, the Lord Jesus, the darling of the skies, as he cries out, "I have loved thee with an everlasting love, and the fires could not burn it and the floods could not drown it."

But here I must slow up lest in trying to solve mysteries I add to the mysteries that we have already wondered at namely, why preachers should keep on after all the hearers are tired? So I gather up into one great armful all the whys and wherefores of your life and mine, which we have not had time or ability to answer, and write on them the words "adjourned to eternity." I rejoice that we do not understand all things now; for if we did what would we learn in heaven? If we could put down one leg of the compass and with the other sweep a circle around all the inscrutables, if we could lift our little steelyards and weigh the throne of the omnipotent, if we could with our seven-day clock measure eternity, what would be left for heavenly revelation? So I move that we cheerfully adjourn what is now beyond our comprehension, and as according to Rollin, the historian, Alexander the Great, having obtained the gold casket in which Darius had kept his rare perfume, used that aromatic casket thereafter to keep his favorite copy, of Homer in and called the book, therefore, the "edition of the casket," and at night he put the casket and his sword under his pillow, so I put this day into the perfumed casket of your richest affections and hopes this promise, worth more than anything Homer ever wrote or sword ever conquered: "What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter," and that I call the "edition celestial."

Five men were killed at Red Lodge, Montana coal mines by a premature blast exploding. No telegram communication existing nothing definite can be learned at present.

HOUSEHOLD.

Wash for the Face.

Ladies mostly use soap and water, but others have adopted more expensive methods. Helen of Troy is said to have bathed in wine and milk, and Catherine of Russia in strawberry juice. Simplicity is now the order of the day, and a raw potato is recommended as an excellent application. The method of application is to wash the face first, and then rub the face and neck with the raw potato. Cut a paring off the potato before using it again, so as always to have a fresh surface at each time of washing.—Chicago Ledger.

Earache.

Earache in any form is said to be quickly relieved by filling the ear with chloroform vapor from an uncorked bottle, vapor only, not the liquid.

One who has suffered offers the following cure for earache: Wet a good-sized piece of cotton wadding with very strong essence of peppermint and press it lightly into the ear, leaving plenty of cotton outside for a purchase in removing the cotton in about twenty-four hours after, when it will have become stiff and thick with the wax that caused the pain. Tie up the ear lightly when the cotton is put in and again after it is removed. That ear may never ache again. If the earache proceed from abscess of any kind the peppermint may afford relief and hasten a discharge.

Why Women Get Short of Breath.

In order to ascertain the influence of tight clothing upon the action of the heart during exercise, a dozen young women consented this summer to run 540 yards in their loose gymnasium garments, and then to run the same distance with corsets on. The running time was two minutes and thirty seconds for each person, at each trial, and in order that there should be no cardiac excitement or depression following the first test, the second trial was made the following day. Before beginning the running the average heart impulse was eighty-four beats to the minute after running the above named distance, the heart impulse was 152 beats to the minute, the average natural waist girth being twenty-five inches. The next day corsets were worn during the exercise, and the average girth of waist was reduced to twenty-four inches. The same distance was run in the same time by all, and immediately afterward the average heart impulse was found to be 162 beats per minute. When I state that I should feel myself justified in advising a athlete not to enter a running or rowing race whose heart impulse was 160 beats per minute after a little exercise, even though there were not the slightest evidence of disease, one can form some idea of the wear and tear on this important organ, and the physiological loss entailed upon the system in women who force it to labor for over half their lives under such a disadvantage as the tight corset imposses.—Dr. D. A. Sargent, in Scribner's.

Poultices For The Complexion.

What won't girls try in the attempt to achieve beauty? A young woman of Pittsburg, who has enough good looks, if she only knew it, to make her way in the world, has been trying all sorts of queer and quack recipes for beauty, according to the Dispatch of that city. In particular she has set her heart and mind and her hands upon making her flesh soft and velvety, a quality which can no more be acquired by nostrums than by act of Congress. But with preserverance worthy of a better cause, this damsel has been toiling off and on to give her cheeks and neck and hands the velvety softnees of the peach.

Generally, I have been able to detect the course of some rediculous treatment by the greator or less resemblance her skin bore to that of the leopard, who, sensible beast that he is, rejoices in his spots. The last experiment, I only know by hearsay, has frightened Mademoiselle so badly that I guess she'll hereafter leave her complexion and her epidermis alone.

In the strickest confidence I may tell you that the last experiment was a beautifully simple thing. Before retiring for the night Mademoiselle applied to her face, neck and hands, poultices of bread and milk. She slept all night through—how she did it I don't know—with the sloppy embracements upon her.

In the morning she arose and ran to the glass the first thing to see the wonders worked by the poultices. There were wonders, indeed! But not what she expected. Her skin had shrivelled up; it looked liked a piece of corrugated canvas, or zinc roofing painted white. In fact she reminded herself of She after the final passage through the fountain of fire.

But, unlike She, she recovered her pristine looks. And she has foresworn poultices forever. Beware thou also in time.

Hints for the House.

The yolk of an egg is good to keep flatirons smooth and clean.

An excellent furniture polish is of equal parts of shellac varnish, linseed oil and spirits of wine.

Ceilings that have been smoked with a kerosene lamp should be washed off with flannel cloth tied over a broom or brush. Then cut off a thick piece of stale bread and rub down with this. Begin at the top and go straight down.

To clean the children's teeth when tartar has been allowed to form up on them take finely powdered pumice-stone and a little, clean, soft, pine stick, to rub with. Dip the pine stick into water and then in the powdered pumice, and rub the teeth gently. Afterward wash them with soap and water, using a tooth-brush.

Colored goods, too, should not be put into very hot water, and soda should be dreaded for them. They should neither be starched with hot starch, nor ironed with a hot iron. After, washing, they should be rinsed in cold water, in which a good handful of salt or a little alum has been dissolved. They should not be dried in the sun.

To polish a piano carefully wash the piano with castile soap and lukewarm water, using a soft linen handkerchief, then rub hard with a dry one, then take two thirds sweet oil and one-third turpentine, shaken well together, and rub on with soft linen. Afterwards rub twice over with a dry one.

Borax water will instantly remove all soils and stains from the hand, and heal all scratches and chafes. To make it put crude borax into a large bottle and fill with water. When the borax is dissolved add more to the water until at last the water can absorb no more, and a residuum remains at the bottom of the bottle. To the water in which the hands are to be washed pour from this bottle enough to make it very soft. It is very cleansing and healthy. By its use the hands will be kept in excellent condition.

A Wall of Water.

In March last two German officials landed in the southwest coast of the big island of New Britain to explore the island. They had gone there from Finchhaven, in neighboring New Guinea, with a considerable force of natives. No tidings whatever have been heard of them since, according to the New York Sun. Search parties sent out from Finchhaven have sought them in vain, and there is no longer any doubt that they fell victims to a remarkable phenomenon that occurred two or three days after they reached the Island.

On the morning of March 13 a sound was heard at Finchhaven as of distant thunder. A few minutes a sea receded from the shore in an unheard-of manner, and revealed to view, six feet above its surface, a reef at the harbor entrance that had never been seen above water before. Then the sea came back, enormous waves dashing far up on the land and deluging a part of the little settlement. Awhile after fine ashes began to sift over the coast, and the German colonist knew there had been a volcanic outburst northeast of them.

Two days later the vessel Ottilie, sent from Finchhaven, reached the south coast of New Britain, eighty miles away. The captain could not at first recognize the coast, though he had seen it often. The aspect of Vulcan island off the west end of the big island, had entirely altered. The top of it had disappeared, and it is supposed that a volcanic eruption blew it into the sea, and that this was one of the causes of the mighty wave that spread ruin along the south of New Britain.

This wave, judging from its effects, is believed to have been about forty feet high. All the villages that lined the beach had entirely disappeared. For ten or twelve miles along the coast a belt of timber about three-quarters of a mile wide had been swept away. Where the force of the wave began to abate the bodies of a few natives were found lodged in the branches of trees twenty to thirty feet from the ground. Here and there on the land were heaped great fragments of coral rock and trees, and thousands of dead fish strewed the ground. Many of the natives were killed, and others had their limbs broken by being swept off their feet and dashed against trees.

It is a noteworthy fact that the natives who saw the wave approaching thought it was caused by the evil spirit in the volcano of Akaie, and attracked it with showers of stones and clubs just before it ingulfed them. The German exployers, it is supposed, had not yet started inland, and they were overwhelmed in the common destruction. The great wave which overwhelmed many thousands of people after the eruption at Krakatua is said to have traveled several times around the world. It is probable that this enormous wave at New Britain extended its effects in a slight measure to every ocean.

That Fool Husband of Mine.

As a general rule it will be found that the majority of the officeseekers are men who have been failures in everything else they have undertaken, and therefore take it for granted that the country owes them a living. Probably the most of them absolutely believe that because they have been failures in the ordinary occupations of life they have thereby proved their ability to fill any office which will enable them to handle money from the public treasury. They are ready to take anything. With equal confidence they will accept consulships, Indian agencies, collectorships, postoffices, surveyorships, land offices, receiverships, appraiserships, offices in the treasury or any other department. If they can't have one they express their willingness to take another. The constituent of the Iowa congressman who called upon him the other day in search of "the government job" of minister to Japan, the duties of which he did not know though he was sure "the job" would suit him, does not present an exaggerated case. Unfortunately there is no restraint that can be placed upon them, though now and then a case occurs like that in the experience of Ben Butterworth, who received a letter from an officeseeker's wife in Cincinnati beginning: "Send that fool husband of mine home. We have no coal to burn and nex to nothing to eat."

SUPERFICIAL SURVEY.

New York city has 40,000 Russians.

Business is very dull in the glass factories in New Jersey.

Illinois broom corn growers talk of reducing the acreage.

Alaska is suffering from the most severe winter since 1875.

England buys $400,000 worth of California canned goods annually.

St. Louis has twenty-two Methodist churches, worth $283,600.

The Standard Oil Trust has obtained control of the Ohio oil field.

The English government has prohibited the importation of French cattle.

The czar of Russia wears a ring in which is imbedded a piece of the true cross.

The state of Louisiana has instituted a suit to break up the cotton oil monopoly.

Bismarck has sent orders to Samoa to modify the action of the German officers there.

It is pretty well decided that there will be an extra session of the Fifty-first congress.

A woman died while kneeling at prayer in a Methodist church in western New York.

A company has been formed at Wilmington, Del., to use ammonia as an accessory to steam.

The strike among the street car men in New York city and Brooklyn proved a failure.

It is said that a foreign government wants to purchase the new dynamite cruiser Vesuvius.

W. M. Clemens, who is now living in California, is said to be engaged on a life of Mark Twain.

The rate war between the express companies has ceased, and former rates have been restored.

A corps of American railway engineers have gone to Chili to survey a number of new railway lines.

Maple sugar was made in December and January in Maine and Vermont. A very unusual occurrence.

The tomato canneries put up 79,663,483 cans last year, Maryland and Virginia leading, with New Jersey next.

Ireland's 60 spinning mills employ 61,749 persons, and other industries dependent on these mills employ 60,000 more.

There were 679 strikes in this country last year, involving 211,841 persons, being a decrease of 23 per cent from 1887.

The "monthly concert" originated with an association of Baptist ministers at Nottingham, England, about 100 years ago.

The further extension of the Tien Tsin railway in China has been prohibited, the Imperial astrologists having fulminated against it.

Japan legally recognizes the Christian Sabbath and it is observed as a day of rest by all government offices, public schools, banks, etc.

A botanical explorer has discovered on the Phillipine islands a wild flower that is a yard in diameter. The petals are oval and creamy white.

The Jews' free school at Spitalfields, England, is said to be the largest school in the world. It numbers 3,500 pupils—2,250 boys and 1,250 girls.

The heaviest leather belt ever put in an establishment is 60 inches wide and 140 feet long and weighs 1,600 pounds. It will drive 1,000-horse power machinery.

An authentic silver dollar of the Confederate States is valued by coin collectors at $1,000. Only a few were coined before the Confederate mint ran out of silver.

The wonderful change from the past in Japan is almost incredible. There are now 20,000 communicants connected with the various missions, and they increase by 500 a month.

John McKeown, of Washington, is the richest oil producer in Pennsylvania. He has a fortune of $8,000,000. Twenty-four years ago he was working for $3 a day as a laborer.

Forty tons of stone have been left on a scaffold fifty feet high in Mark lane, London, for two years past and the people have just woke up to the fact that they may feel something drop.

The Salle Rivole, long notorious as a wicked den, in the very heart of Paris, has been transformed by the McAll mission into a gospel temple where religious services are held every night.

Strange what queer languages are spoken in this country. A western paper in a local item recently told of "a regular old razooper, who, having got a skate on, indulged in a glorious razzle-dazzle."

The commissioner of pensions reports a probable deficiency of 8,000,000 in the amount necessary to pay pensions for the current fiscal year, and asks congress for an appropriation for that amount.

Lord Tennyson is feeling so much stronger that he has resumed his literary work. It is said that he is writing a new play for Mary Anderson founded on the story of Robin Hood and Maid Marian.

Gen. Harrison is something of a horse-flesh fancier, but he says he will buy none but bays. His theory is that they are gentler in disposition than the handsomer blacks and the wooers of red-headed girls.

Some succulent statistics are that there are in the Chesapeake 578,224,000 square yards of oyster beds, yielding about 10,000,000 bushels of oysters annually, and distributing about $2,000,000 among 50,000 people.

Sir Charles Atchison, an Englishman in India, says that "in Punjab the Hindoo and Mohammedan religions are practically stationary, that of the Sikhs has declined, whereas the Christian religion has increased 23½ per cent."

"Uncle" Daniel Steckle, an aged Illinois pioneer now living in Pratt county, was ex-Governor Oglesby's music teacher when the future governor was a boy, and taught him his favorite tune on the fiddle, "How Tedious and Tasteless the Hours."

The first prize offered by the Congregational Sunday School book publishers has been awarded to "Rose and Thorn," by Katharine Lee Bates, of Wellesley college, Wellesley, Mass., and the second to "A Titled Maiden," by Mrs. Caroline A. Mason of Rockport, N. Y.

"There would be fewer vacant pulpits," remarks the Presbyterian Mid-Continent, "if churches were willing to take what they could pay for. It is simply preposterous for a $600 church to expect a $2,000 man; and it is just as preposterous for a $600 man to expect a $2,000 church.

An evangelist connected with the West End mission in London announces, without giving names, of course, that several members of parliament have confessed to him that they have never prayed, not even at their mothers' knees, and have never read a single chapter in the bible.

It is said that Mr. Du Chaillu's book on Norsemen has practically been reset for the sixth time, the author having made discoveries and revisions which involve important changes and additions. The whole work, which has 1,200 beautiful illustrations, will probably appear next month.

At the Church Missionary society's station of Rabai, Africa, a very remarkable sight was witnessed on New Year's day when Mr. Mackenzie before an immense concourse of people presented papers of freedom to many hundreds of runaway slaves for whose unconditional redemption he had amicably arranged with their owners.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, · MINNESOTA.

Mrs. Harrison receives about twenty-five letters a day from people who want her to use her influence with Mr. Harrison to get them offices.

Two Bagdad Jews have bought, it is said, the entire site of Babylon, with the ruins of Nebuchadnezzar's and other palaces upon it.

Only eight counties in Kansas are now without railroads. Five of them are in the extreme southwestern part of the State.

The city of Leipzig will celebrate in July the 350th anniversary of the beginning of the religious reformation in that city led by Lauterbach, the friend of Luther.

A St. Louis taxidermist, who recently preserved a large bald eagle, says the muscles of the breast were of great size, and formed nearly one fourth the weight of the entire bird.

Creek Indian law says that a man thrice convicted of larceny must be shot. Richard Yohala, a full-blooded Creek, has done the business and was shot for it on the Creek reservation in Indian territory.

A New York drummer in the annex of the Park Central Hotel, at Hartford, when it came tumbling down leaped out of bed, grabbed his gripsack, and fled in his night dress. With his gripsack safe, he gave no thought to his clothes.

Great activity is being shown at the present time by the Argentine Republic to divert the tide of European emigration to its shores. The republic will spend this year $5,000,000 to bring immigrants from the north of Europe alone. Ships from England, Holland and France are taking them over in thousands.

A fourteen year-old girl who lives in Highland, a town near Harrisburg, was converted lately at a religious revival. Soon afterwards she fell into a trance, and much of the time since she has been in that state. The trances last from five minutes to half an hour, and don't leave her in the least exhausted.

The only populous center of the world's population that remains shut up from travel is Lhassa, the capital of Thibet. Only six or seven Europeans ever set foot in the city, and none of them are alive. Prejevalsky, a Russian travler, has made three attempts to enter the city, and is about to make the fourth.

A member of the New York Assembly is related to the Astors by marriage. Visitors to Albany ask to have him pointed out to them, and appear very much surprised to find he is a plainly dressed man, who never makes a speech, always behaves himself, and dosen't seem a bit proud of his relationship to the leading family of the New York 400.

A bill before the Illinois Legislature defines lager beer as a beverage made of pure barley, malt and hops, and provides that any beer artificially colored or containing other ingredients shall be known as "commercial beer," and shall be so designated by means of stamps to be furnished by the State. "Zwei glass commercial."

A woman near Ventura, Cal., recently made $100,000 in land speculation. This fired her with the ambition to get up a special "boom," and make a million if possible. So she chartered a train from San Francisco, 600 miles away, gave a free ride, a free lunch and free music to all who would come, and held a big sale. But though the train was crowded from San Francisco, no one would buy; and instead of making a fortune she lost $20,000.

The mexicans have a queer way of burying the dead. The corpse is tightly wrapped in century plant matting and placed in a coffin, rented for about twenty-five cents. One or two natives, as the case may be, place the coffin on their heads and go in a trot to the grave, where the body is interred, and the coffin is then returned. The wealthy class use the street cars as hearses, and the friends follow beside the car on foot.

"The way to use your cane," said a noted foreigner the other day, "is not to strike with it as if it were a club. That is of so little use that it is doubtful if it would not be wrenched away from you the first blow you strike. You can make a cane the most ugly and vicious of weapons by simply punching with it. You hold the handle in your right hand and use your left hand merely to guide the point. Then jab at your assailant's stomach, neck or face. He cannot get the cane away from you, and cannot get within arm's reach of you."

NEWS NUNCIATURE.

A General Review of the News of the Day Condensed from Associated Press Dispatches.

Doings at Washington.

In the examination of Col. W. W. Dudley, before United States Commissioner Hackett at Washington, but little information was extracted. Col. Dudley refused to answer almost every question put to him. He claimed that his reticence was enforced by the advice of counsel.

The special congressional committee on the Washington aqueduct tunnel has reported that there is not ten continuous feet of solid work in the tunnel; that a number of subinspectors have been illegally paid under fictitious names, and that while Maj. Lydecker and Lieut. Townsend cannot be held guilty of corrupt practices, they have been careless to an extent that cannot be easily condoned. The committee recommends an appropriation of $10,000 for a survey for a new surface conduit.

President-elect Harrison and party arrived in Washington on the 26th, when the train rolled into the depot, President-elect and Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. McKee appeared on the platform of their car, and the ten minutes' wait was consumed in shaking hands with the hundreds of ladies and gentlemen who clambered up the steps and hung on to the railing to get a close view of the presidential party. Their reception was quite enthusiastic. Mr. Harrison looks as if he had a tedious journey, and was evidently tired. With as little delay as might be, Gen. Harrison and others were seated, and then driven rapidly to the Arlington hotel, where they at once sought the privacy of their apartments. Others on the train were sent to their several destinations in the city after good-byes had been said, and the trip of President-elect Harrison to the capitol was at an end. It had been accomplished in twenty-three hours and eighteen minutes without a single mishap and with great comfort.

Minor Casualties.

At Keewatin, Canada, recently an Indian boy fifteen years of age was fed with whisky until he refused to drink any more, when he was placed on his back on the floor and the liquor poured into him. He was found dead on the following morning, evidently choked to death. Blood was running out of his ears and mouth.

A slight shock of earthquake occurred in Indiana. There was a low, muffled roar, attended by the rattling of windows and doors and trembling of the earth, lasting three or four seconds. The disturbance was at first attributed to a natural gas well or an explosion, but telegrams were received from a hundred miles distant announcing similar phenomena.

Presence of mind and prompt action saved a farmer's life in Iowa. He was crossing the track of the Kansas City railroad near Farley, when his team became stalled, unable to move the load. Just then a freight train hove in sight, whereupon he pulled the pin from the double whiffletrees, started the horses ahead and jumped saving his life. A second later the air was full of tubs of butter crocks of lard and other contents of the wrecked vehicle.

The west-bound Canadian Pacific freight in passing over a treslle thirty-six feet high, near Middleton, went through, six cars in the center of the train going down. The engine and front car passed over safely, and the rear cars and the coboose remained on the tracks. Two of the cars that went down were loaded with settlers' effects, and the other four with sixty horses and some sheep. Sixteen horses and two sheep were killed outright, and others have died since. The damage to rolling stock is heavy. There was no loss of human life.

The main business portion of the village of Blooming Prairie, Minn., was burned. The fire originated soon after midnight in the rooms over the postoffice and general merchandise store owned by M. Guthrie, postmaster. This building and contents were entirely consumed, as were buildings and stock as follows: Union hotel, occupied by George A. Camp for harness shop, loss, $1,500; E. Morton, hardware store and hall, loss $6,000; Jensen & Co., general merchandise, $5,000; T. Feeney, hardware, $5,000. The loss on the postoffice building and contents was $2,500.

The Ways of the Wicked:

Hans P. Berg, a jeweler residing at Kenyon, Minn., committed suicide by hanging himself in his room with a piece of twine. Despondency over the loss of his wife and child, who died recently, is said to have been the cause. He was about forty-five years of age, and in moderate circumstances.

Thomas Ryan, Brooklyn, N. Y., found a man in his rooms with Mrs. Ryan, and in a rage seized the woman and threw her out of the second-story window. She fell on the pavement and her skull was fractured. She will die. Ryan was drunk and had beaten his wife before throwing her out of the window.

Curley Bedford was shot at Tower, Minn., by Billy Wilcott in the stomach. The parties got into a fight and Wilcott pulling a gun, said: "Look out, or I will shoot." Curley ran at him and Wilcott fired, Curley falling at once. Bad blood had existed between the men, and, by all appearance, will result fatally at Bedford.

Edward Colburn, a traveling salesman, twenty-three years of age, shot and killed his wife Lizzie at their home in Roxbury, Mass. He then made an attempt, which will probably prove successful, to take his own life. He shot himself twice in the face, and can live but a few hours at the most. The motive is not known. The couple had been married about a year.

The Times-Bonfield-Shaack criminal libel cases were to be investigated by the grand jury at Chicago, in spite of the protest of Messers. Bonfield and Schaack, who claim they have some enemies on the present grand jury. There are six cases altogether, two against J. J. West, two against J. R. Dunlop, and two against Jens Christensen, editor of the Arbeiter Zeitung. Bailiffs were sent out to compel the attendance of Schaack and Bonfield, but they could not be found.

A serious stabbing affair occurred at East Grand Forks, Minn. Henry Kesser, a brewery employe there, stabbed Chrappill Gravell, a farmer, in the region of the clavicle, the knife penetrating through a coon coat, inside coat, vest and three shirts, and scraping the bone. Gravell was also wounded in the hand. The quarrel ensued from a disputed right of way on the common thoroughfare. Kesser, after committing the deed, skipped across to his side of the Ruby and is still at large. The wounded man is in a dangerous condition.

The house of Herman Umberger, an aged farmer living near Jennerstown, Somerset county, Pa., was entered by two masked men claiming they had a search warrant for jewelry that had been stolen from a peddler in the neighborhood a short time ago. Mr. Umberger innocently accompanied them through the house, and when he was forced to open a trunk, containing $13,000, he placed the money in his pocket. Then they demanded him, at the points of the revolvers to hand it over. This he strenuously objected to, when a regular battle ensued, in which they fired five shots into his body, killing him almost instantly. They took the money and fled. The aged wife witnessed the murder, but was too old and feeble to be of any assistance to her husband. The murderers are supposed to live in the community.

Edward Artise shot Kittie Palmer on the public streets and within a few rods of her home at Aurora, Ill., inflicting a fatal wound. Artise was a rejected lover and had been repeatedly requested to refrain from paying attention to Miss Palmer, but he persisted in his addresses and the matter culminated in the shooting. Artise fled immediately after firing the shot, pursued by officers. after a three mile chase the murderer was sighted, but he continued running and when his pursuers were but ten rods behind him shot himself through the heart, dropping dead in his tracks. Both parties are colored. Miss Palmer is the only colored graduate of the high school and occupies a prominent social position. The murderer was about twenty years of age and had been a restaurant waiter. The mother of the murderer and suicide has become temporarily insane over the affair.

On the 24th two men with two young girls arrived in St. Cloud, Minn., and registered at the St. Charles hotel as J. C. Bell and William Bleiter, Mary Bell and Kate Bleiter of Brainerd. The man Bleiter said the girls were sisters of his and Bell's; that he was a cheese factory agent and had some collections to make here. The party were at the hotel all night but had separate rooms and their conduct was perfectly exemplary. Next day a man named Gray, the step-father of the girl registered as Bell, appeared, and with the assistance of the authorities took possession of the girls and took them back home. The men escaped through a second story rear window of the hotel. Gray is proprietor of the Nicollet hotel, Brainerd, and says the girl is wayward, while she says she is cruelly treated. She is but fourteen years old, but quick and bright, and said she expected to go to relatives in St. Paul, while her companion, who worked in the hotel and was a couple of years older, was going into a variety show.

Great excitement prevails at West Superior, over the attempted murder of Miss Maggie Welter, a highly respected and popular young lady. The particulars are as follows: Miss Welter occupies a room in the Wedough Block as a dressmaking establishment. One evening she left the room with the intentions of going to supper. She had gotten half way down the stairs leading to the street when a masked man approached her from from the street and greeted her with the remark "Now I will have revenge." He then struck at her wth a large dagger. She warded off the blow, but he struck again, this time making a deep gash in her shoulder. The perpetrator fled, and the young lady was picked up soon after in an unconscious condition, and cared for by her parents. The greatest indignation is expressed upon all sides. Rumors of Jack the Ripper are heard on the streets, and if the would-be assassin is taken it is liable to go hard with him. Later suspicion has rested upon a man who formerly boarded with the Welter family and with whom Miss Welter had some disagreement heretofore.

The arraignment of the woman who killed Harry King at the Paxton house in Omaha in November last took place very quietly in Judge Groff's court. While County Attorney Mahoney was reading the information charging her with the murder of King, she kept her eyes on the floor, with her head resting on her hand. When he had finished Judge Groff asked her to stand. Her face grew a trifle paler, and her chin trembled slightly as she arose. She quickly regained self-control however, and looked the Judge straight in the eye while he said; "To this information do you plead guilty or not guilty?" The information had spoken of her as Elizabeth Beecher, and before her attorney could stop her, she said in a firm clear voice, "Not Guilty." "Before that plea is entered," said Gen. Corwin, we "wish to file a plea of a misnomer, stating that the name of the accused is Mrs. Elizabeth King, and not Elizabeth Beecher." After the arraignment the prisoner was taken into Judge Groff's private office, where she held a short counsel. She was then taken back to her cell. The attorneys say they will probably be ready to try the case by April 1.

William Davis, a patient at the insane asylum at Pontiac, Mich., was killed by P. F. Taylor, an attendant. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict that the killing was done in self defense. The circumstances are these: As Taylor passed Davis in the hall with another imbecile, Davis, who was out of humor about something, struck Taylor in the neck. Taylor left the other man, and grabbed Davis about the waist. They struggled for five minutes, first one then the other getting the best. When about three feet from a bench Taylor gave Davis a violent wrench, throwing him across the arm of the bench. His body was twisted over it and held there until assistance arrived. An examination of the body revealed the fact that Davis must have been handled in a terrible manner. The breast bone was broken in two, and every rib on one side was broken except two, and three were broken twice. The ragged edge of the ribs sawed off the veins and artries so that the internal cavities were filled with blood. After the fight the patient was taken out for a walk and dragged around the grounds until he said he could go no further. He was then taken back, put to bed and died in a few minutes.

Miscellaneous News Items.

James B. Weaver, junior member of the law firm of Gatch, Conner & Weaver of Des Moines Iowa, controling the Litchfield river land estate, was in Fort Dodge making arrangements preparatory to the eviction of all settlers on the Litchfield lands. Weaver states that seven hundred judgments of possession of Lands in Webster, Hamilton and Boone counties have been issued against four hundred farmers. In the first week of March every one of them will be served and evictions made. The selection of this early date is to prevent settlers from putting in their crops and thus have a lien on the property. The Litchfield posessions form the greatest portion of the river lands and comprise a thousand acres of the finest farming lands in the counties named, and nearly all well occupied with well cultivated farms. The announcement of the commencement of this wholesale batch of evictions creates greatest excitement among river landholders, who, although expecting evictions, did not anticipate this sweeping serving of writs.

Pigott, the Perjurer.

In the Brittish Parnell commission Sir Charles Russell stated that Richard Pigott went to the residence of Mr. Henry Labouchere, and in the presence of Mr. George Augustus Sala singed a confession stating that the letters upon which the Times based its charges against the Irish members of the house of commons were forgeries. Sir Charles Russell applied for a warrant for the arrest of Pigott. Presiding Justice Hannen said a warrant would be ready in an hour. Attorney General Webster, for the Times, said no other witness was ready, and that he would have to consider what course to pursue. He would also have to decide whether or not he would resume any part of the case. When Pigott was called to take the stand he did not appear. After the court had waited for some time counsel for the Times stated to the judges that Pigott had left the hotel at which he was stopping and that the counsel were ignorant of his whereabouts. This statement caused a sensation in the court room. Pigott in his confession to Mr. Labouchere on Saturday said that he forged all the letters secured by the Times which purported to have been written by Messrs. Egan, Parnell, Davitt and O'Kelly. He also admitted that he had been guilty of perjury in his evidence given before the commission. Mr. Soames, solicitor for the Times, emphatically denies doing anything, directly or indirectly, to assist Pigott to make his escape.

EDINBURGH, Feb. 26.—The case of Mr. Parnell against Mr Walter, of the London Times, for libel which was dismissed by a single judge on the first hearing on the ground that no arrestments against Mr. Walter as an individual would be valid, came up to-day before the judges of the First division on the rehearing demanded by Mr. Parnell's counsel. The court by consent, dismissed the action with costs.

An Ontario Railroad Disaster.

The St. Louis express passing east-bound, went through the bridge just east of St. George, Ontario. A broken tire on the engine caused the rails to spread and the first passenger car, the Pullman car, and dining car went through the middle section of the bridge. The Pullman car, containing the most passengers, was thrown clear off the bridge, turning completely over and lighting right side up. The dining car stands on and against a pier and the passenger car remains on the bridge, having stripped the ties ahead of it over the section that collapsed. The train consisted of five coaches, baggage, passenger, smoking, Pullman and dining cars. The engine, tender and smoking car crossed the bridge in safety, but just as the passenger coach was near the center of the bridge the terrible affair occurred. The fireman, Harry Angle, noticed that all was not right, jumped and was killed. The passenger car went over the bridge, turning a somersault and landing flatly. The Pullman remained on the bridge. The dining car contained about seven people besides the waiters. Supper had just been announced, and in a few minutes the car would have been filled and all must have perished.

The scene of the wreck is appalling. On one part of the bridge are a numbes of the ties heaped together, some of them splintered to atoms. A partially demolished Pullman car occupies a place on the bridge. The dining car stands almost perpendicularly upon its end. The upper end leans against one of the vast stone piers. The hind wheels of the car became detached from it just before it took its fearful leap and they now nestle in the iron frame work of the bridge. The first-class coach took a complete somersault in its descent and, though it landed right side up, is very nearly demolished. A heap of debris lies at the foot of one of the piers and a strange conglomeration it is of car wheels, stoves and other railway attachments. Engineer Brown remained at his post and passed over in safety. Nine persons were killed and a large number wounded.

BURNED TO A CRISP.

Ten Girls and a Man Perish Miserably in a Pennsylvania Squib Factory.

A terrible disaster ocurred at Plymouth a few miles from Wilkesbarre, Pa., by which the souls of ten girls and one man were hurled into eternity. Back of the Gaylord shaft stood the factory of John Powell, used for the manufacture of squibs used by the miners in loosening coal in the mines. The factory employed eighty-four girls, ranging from twelve to twenty years, and several male workmen. while the majority of the girls were at their homes eating dinner the people were startled by the deafening thunders of a terrific explosion. They rushed terror-stricken to their doors and windows, and in the distance saw clouds of smoke ascending from the squib factory. Soon a large crowd had gathered around it, and women began ringing their hands and men turned away from the sight presented when the charred body of a young girl was seen lying in one of the rooms, and the fact became known that at least twenty persons were in the building at the time of the explosion eating their noonday lunch. The scene was fraught with terror as the girls, some of them bleeding, others gasping for a few breaths of fresh air, rushed to the windows and screamed frantically for help. About this time a dozen miners from the adjoining colliery came upon the scene as soon as they saw the bleeding forms of the girls calling for aid rushed toward the building in a body, but fate prevented their proffered succor. As soon as they stepped near the door another terrific explosion took place and the entire building collapsed, burying in the ruins the forms that a moment before stood crying for assistance. The braver of the men, when the smoke and flying debris had settled, rushed among the ruins and one by one the bodies were found and taken out, charred beyond recognition, bleeding and mangled.

At the main entrance to the factory the remains of five of the girls were found. They must have evidently made an effort to get out after the first explosion, but were caught in the debris before they could reach the door. Not one of the bodies was recognizable. Some had their heads blown off; others their arms, and a majority were minus both legs and arms. The arrival of the relations of the dead added confusion to the scene. Their cries were heartrending and pitiable, and what made it more pathetic was the fact that mothers and sisters were unable to recognize their own dead. After working for hours the rescuers succeeded in getting out all the remains, which consisted of trunks, arms, legs and skulls. Every one in the building at the time of the explosion perished with the exception of Foreman Reese. He was standing at a stove when the first explosion took place. He rushed for the door to notify the girls when the second explosion knocked him down in the basement. He managed to crawl out of this place. The cause of the explosion is a mystery. Powell says the sqibs piled in a box must have exploded from spontaneous combustion. He says he never allowed any large quantity of powder in the building. When powder was wanted it was taken from the magazine 100 yards away. Experts, however, claim that there must have been powder in the building or the force of the explosion would not have been so great. There were three stoves in the building.

The scenes around the undertaker's establishment where the bodies of the victims were taken were heartrending. Eleven bodies lay there headless, armless and legless. From pieces of scorched clothing and from the buttons were the victims identified. The body of a young girl, supposed to be from Scranton and who was seeking work, has not yet been identified.

Up to a week ago eighty girls had been employed, but an accident to a portion of the machinery made it necessary to lay off all but a few of them. A storehouse only [illegible] feet from the ruins contained twenty [illegible] kegs of powder. Hundreds of people stood near it during the fire, not knowing its contents, and strange to say it did not explode as it became as hot as a stove. Eye witnesses, of whom there are but few, say there were five reports, two heavy and three light. The heavy ones were powder kegs and the light ones were boxes of squibs. At midnight Foreman Reese is raving in deliriums.

A California Train Robbery.

On the receipt of the intelligence recently of a train robbery at Pixley, a special car was at once ordered to carry officers to the scene of the robbery, and in a short time about ten officers were on the ground where the tragedy had taken place. A pool of fresh blood was found several yards from the track, where one of the unfortunate passengers had been shot down. There were indications that horses had been hitched to one of the telegraph poles near by. Two tramps were found who told the following story:

We were waiting for the train to ride out to Pixley and noticed two more men who were said to be waiting for the train. We went up and commenced talking to them. They acted in a very peculiar manner. It was so dark that we could not tell exactly how they looked, but think both were good-sized men. Both wore overcoats, and wore white shirts. One had his clothes strongly perfumed; both had shotguns or what appeared to us to be shotguns. They asked us where was a good place to get on the train. We told them, and asked them where they were going. They said to Delano to shoot jack rabbits. We asked them what was the matter with shooting jack rabbits at Pixley? One of them said he had a ranch at Delano. Just then the train came along and the men jumped on the front part of the engine.

One of the tramps continued:

Something seemed to warn me that all was not right. As the train passed, a third man jumped from somewhere and boarded one of the passenger cars. I felt uneasy and walked over to the depot and told some one what had happened. I was only laughed at, but it was not long till we heard what happened.

The tramp who was riding on the platform of the baggage car said:

The train commenced to slow up when we got a short distance beyond Pixley. When it had nearly stopped I discovered there was trouble of some kind and jumped off. When they commenced shooting I ran and jumped a wire fence and laid down in the field near by. I heard some one say "My God, I am killed," when the shooting ocurred, and then I heard an explosion of some kind. When the robbers had gone I slipped out and got among the passengers. One of the men shot had his side torn to pieces with buck shot. The train backed up to Pixley, when one of the passengers claimed he saw a man fall at a distance from the track. The train went back and we searched for the man. We soon found him. He had evidently been instantly killed. The shot entered near the temple. He had a ticket in his hat for Poso.

From the people of Pixley and other sources it was learned that when the train was stopped, that as soon as the express messenger found out what was the trouble he barred the doors of the car, but the robbers threw a bomb under it and gave him such a shaking up that he was glad to open the doors. The amount taken is variously estimated, some placing it from $50,000 to $60,000. The men are searching the country, though there is no clew as to the direction taken by the robbers.

Open to the Air.

In earlier days and milder climates houses were open to the air, and ventilation was not felt. The most fatal diseases at that time were of the lower viscera, the infection being introduced through the stomach when not directly into the blood, and mostly from contaminated water. There arose then a general conviction that water was an unwholesome drink until purified by heat or ferment as in making broth beer, cider or wine. And in the case of wells in walled cities closely crowded for safety against human enemies, this conclusion was no doubt correct. Now, even in the open country, with our air-tight stoves and air-tight walls, doors and windows, we are endangered more through the lungs. A late writer says that out-door atmosphere, even in the smokiest, grimiest quarters of a city, is a hundredfold freer from disease germs than the average indoor air of a crowded lodging-house; and that a neglected bedroom on an open mountainside may be far more unwholesome than a well-aired basement in the slums of New York.—N. Y. Tribune.

Minnesota Legislature.

TUESDAY FEB. 26.

SENATE.—After a spirited debate, the senate reduced the number of parasites that have fastened themselves upon that body. The useless employes who are thrown out of their positions by this action of the senate are Gilbert Martinson and Charles McCann, assistant doorkeepers; Rev. William Gray, keeper of the gallery, and O. S. Blake, postmaster. The ten committee clerks whose heads went into the basket are: C. L. Hilton, banks and banking; O. C. Belyea, grain and warehouse; O. G. Farsdale, seed grain; George W. Tuosier, institute for the deaf, dumb and blind; Alton Crosby, public lands; H. E. Ives, towns and counties; G. W. Taylor, state public school; J. K. Mertz, corporations; T. J. Merrill, booms, logs and lumber; E. M. Woodward, claims.

HOUSE.—The interest bill was discussed, and that was all.

Mr. Hompe offered a resolution: That the time of final adjournment of the Twenty-sixth legislature be fixed for April 1 at 12 o'clock noon.

Mr. Searle offered a substitute resolution making the final day Friday, April 5, and that no bills be introduced after March 13. Mr. Hompe accepted this substitute. Mr. Stevens again asked that it be made a special order for Tuesday, but the time having arrived for the consideration of the Sevatson interest bill, the consideration of the resolution was necessarily put off.

The agricultural committee devoted their time to the discussion of Mr. Estes' farmer's institute bill. There are fifteen members of the committee, and but ten of them were present. They were divided over the bill, the opposition to it arising from the fact that it places the governing of the institutes in the hands of the university regents, and because it is designed to make the institutes permanent, some waiting a further trial of two years or more. It was finally decided by a vote of 6 to 4 to report it favorably, Messrs McNelly, Crain, Jones and Evenson voting against it. These gentlemen will present a minority report.

WEDNESDAY FEB., 27.

The bill to create a board to examine teachers and furnish them with certificates received an overhauling in the senate committee of the whole yesterday. It was opposed by several senators. Mr. Thacker objected to it on the ground that it would create a class of teachers independent of county superintendents, but Mr. Daniels, who introduced the measure, in replying to this point, claimed that the county superintendents would be deprived of none of their powers, and could keep right along giving out their certificates under the old law.

The early adjournment movement struck the senate in the shape of a joint resolution introduced by Mr. Brown to saw off the session April 5. The resolution was referred to the judiciary committee on motion of Mr. Edwards, although the author of it expressed a preference for having to go to the committee on retrenchment and reform.

Mr. Hayden introduced a bill in the senate in amendment to the game law. It conforms the shooting seasons in this state to the Wisconsin seasons, so that the sportsmen of the neighboring state may not have the advantage by reason of an earlier opening for certain birds. The prairie chicken season is the one principally affected. This is to be opened Sept. 1 instead of Sept. 15.

HOUSE.—Alvah Eastman regards his bill as reducing the time of limitation of suits against land titles to ten years, favorably reported yesterday, as one of the most important measures before the legislature. He thinks the present limitation of twenty years is an actual relic of barbarism, having been enacted in England in 1624. At present England has come down twelve years, and her American colonies are working under a ten-year limitation. He argues that the present law is not a statute of repose, so called, and that his amendment would materially decrease litigation. The title of land for ten years back can be rapidly looked up by the purchaser, even if he be not versed in law, while under the present system, facts are forgotten, parties are dead and the whole thing materially clouded in obscurity.

The state tax levy is to be increased for the next two years to two miles. This step has been rendered necessary by the large demands upon the treasury of the state for extraordinary expenditures. A conference between the governor and the finance committees of both branches of the legislature resulted in an agreement not to report back any appropriation bill singly, but to wait until all were received, when the scalping knife might be used more judiciously. The amount now asked for, not including bridge bills, for extraordinary uses (aside from current expenses) is about $1,500,000. The revenue of the state now amounts to $825,000, but that is not more than sufficient to meet the ordinary running expenses, and out of that sum nothing is available for the erection of buildings or other purposes of an ordinary character. It was found that it will be necessary to increase the state tax levy for the next two years if any extra appropriations are to be granted.

THURSDAY FEB. 28.

SENATE.—Mr. Halvorson in the senate beheld with sadness the practical demolition of his beautiful temple founded upon the corner stone of retrenchment and reform. In other words, the senate receded from it's position in adopting the report of Mr. Halvorson's committee, discharging certain clerks and employes, to the extent of reinstating three of the latter in their old positions and at the old rate of compensation.

The senate confirmed the appointment of John R. Parshall to the soldiers' home board in the place of the Hon. E. M. Pope resigned.

A flood of petitions from all parts of the state asking for the passage of the bill placing railroad tariffs and fares under the control of the railway commissioners, were received by the senate.

A resolution was introduced and adopted, instructing the secretary of the senate to ascertain by what authority the publisher of the legislative manual had named the lake considered to be the true source of the Mississippi river, Lake Glazier.

The senate again spent much time talking over the Canada thistle and wild mustard bill, which has been the subject of some of the most spirited debates of the session.

HOUSE.—Mr. Estes sent up a circular, sent out by the executive committee of the Railroad Employes' association, asking for signatures to petitions to the legislature asking that the Fleming bill, allowing railroads to appeal from the orders of the railroad commissioners be passed. It was stated that owing to the lack of that right, there are 1,287 employes less on the pay roll of one road than at the same time a year ago, and on another road the pay is $80,000 per month less than in 1888. There were twenty-two petitions to the effect suggested.

A very important measure will come before the house judiciary committee. It is the bill to amend the penal code relating to the death penalty, and seeks to abolish that mode of punishment in this state, changing the penalty for murder to imprisonment for life.

The defeat in the senate of the bill providing for a general revision of the statutes occasioned some surprise among the members of the house, and a bitter feeling has developed in some quarters. The revision, it is claimed, is solely needed and cannot be made too soon, and the most earnest supporters of the bill cannot understand on what substantial grounds the senators refused to favorably consider it. There were broad hints dropped that the defeat of the measure was mainly due to the efforts of the West Publishing company, who have a large stock of the old statutes on hand and are anxious to dispose of them before a revision takes place.

FRIDAY, MARCH 1.

SENATE.—The senate session upon the whole was a rather tame affair, and adjournment was finally necessary because there was not a quorum present. Senator Whiteman's bill for floating logs down the St. Louis river was lost because there were not votes to carry it through, although the sergeant at arms, the Duluth senator and several others were actively hustling for senators in every portion of the capitol.

Senators Day and Pope had a little tilt during the session over the former's bill making the office of railroad commissioner elective. The judiciary committe had reported it favorably, but Mr. Pope wanted it to go to the railroad committee, and he carried his point.

Senator Brown introduced a bill which, if passed, will stop the limited ticket business except for excursions. It provides that a ticket sold at any office shall be good when presented by any person, that tickets shall not be sold at a higher price than they were sold on Feb. 1, 1889. Conductors are prohibited from taking up a ticket or mileage because the holder is not the original purchaser.

Mr Nelson introduced a bill which provides for the removal of officers appointed by the governor for cause. Under the present statute if the governor appoints a county officer he cannot remove him.

HOUSE.—A lengthy communication was received yesterday from Dr. J. V. Brower, protesting against the use of the name of Lake Glazier of Elk lake on the manual maps.

Some time ago Judge Fleming introduced a bill which added pool and billiard playing to the list of games prohibited to miners in saloons. At his suggestion it was referred to Mr. Kreis, who had a bill to prevent saloons keeping billiard and pool tables. As Mr. Fleming thought his bill was the better of the two, he called on Mr. Kreis to report the bill back. Mr. Kreis frankly admitted that he had intended to hold the bill till his hand had been acted upon, but if the bill was not called for to defeat his, he would gladly report it. Mr. Fleming assured him that he simply wanted to get it back to go on general orders with the Kreis bill, so that the house could take its choice, and with that understanding Mr. Kreis reported the bill back, recommending its passage.

Representatives Morgan and Hompe, Senator Buckman, Auditor Braden and Secretary Hart met in the governor's office and had another conference with Gov. Merriam with reference to the state finance. The whole ground was gone over, a thorough examination being made of the resources of the state and the probable revenue of the coming year, and an endeavor was made to learn as nearly as possible what the total amount of the desired appropriation this season will be. No decision was reached regarding any of the appropriation bills, the discussion being of a general character.

A Tenderfoot Stands Treat.

Equally universal, although not especially confined to the West to be sure is the drinking habit. Throughout the North and East the man who never takes a drink is not uncommon, but in the cowboy country the man who under any circumstance declines it is a curiosity. At every stage stopping place and at remote points where a pretence for a store could be had, beer at fifty cents per bottle is a staple article of commerce. I was repeatedly invited and urged by everybody, for Western people are generous even when beer is twenty-five cent per glass, but I persistently declined on every occasion, and although I ran the risk of incurring their displeasure at times, I imagined I was growing somewhat in their favor by my steady adherence to principle, as I was beginning to be looked upon as resolute in that particular. On one occasion, however, I resolved to make an exception to my temperance principles, On my arrival at Rawlins after the night in the stage before referred to, I naturally felt somewhat grateful to the driver who had brought me safely through the fearful storm. If there ever was a time when "something to warm a fellow up" seemed fitting and appropriate, the morning after an all night's stage ride with the thermometer near zero seemed the proper occasion, and why should I not show my appreciation to the driver in the generous Western style? In this state of mind when we arrived at the hotel, I expressed to him my gratitude and, leading the way to the bar, asked him "what he would have." To my utter astonishment and everlasting shame he remarked politely, "I am very much obliged to you, but I never drink." What an astonishing surprise, and what a stunning rebuke. A stage driver on the plains of Wyoming who never takes drink.—Forest and Stream.

A Milkmaid's Queer Experience.

A pretty married woman living in an adjoining county owns a cow that she thinks the world of. She milks the cow herself, as she does not want her spoiled by endless attention. Since the crops have been gathered the cow has been running in the fields and the brush of her tail got filled with cockle burrs. One morning the lady went into the pen to milk and while she was performing the duty the cow switched her tail into the neatly done up hair on the lady's head. The burrs caught and the lady dropped her pail of milk and began to untangle her hair. The occupation disturbed the cow and she began to prance. The lady grabbed the tail with both hands and said: "So, wench! so, wench!" but the wench, not liking the grip, started in a trot around the pen The lady startled the household by her shrieks and a negro woman ran to her rescue, but had to return to the house for a pair of scissors. The cow was driven into a stall; her tail trimmed off and left sticking to the lady's head. She went to the house and we are informed that it took her husband, the negro woman, and the balance of the family until 10 o'clock that night to pick the burrs from her head. She vowed that the cow shan't stay on the place a week or she'll have her killed and fed out to the hands.—Americus (Ga.) Republican.

Mr. Cleveland's Wretched Health.

If President Cleveland is in as bad health as he looks he should be glad to get into retirement as soon as possible. It is not the mark of dissipation that is on his features. It is not a congested complexion. It is that yellow pale denoting internal disorders that marks his whole countenance. Everybody is speaking of how badly he looks. I have seen him close by several times recently, and I have been shocked by his appearance. He looks as badly as Manning did the last time I saw him before his death.

Rolls of soft and flabby flesh have gathered about his face and under his chin; his eyes look jaundiced, and his whole body has accumulated an immense amount of shapeless and useless fat. He must have gained fifty pounds in weight and relaxed half the tension of his muscles. A man may look cadaverous and dyspeptic or consumptive, and yet retain a nervous force; but the man who looks haggard and worn out, and at the same time is overburdened with flesh, seems to collapse within himself and to be smothered by his ponderosity. If he feels no better than he looks he must be regarded as a very sick man. It is the old story of no exercise.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

When a man dies a natural death it is well enough to call the corpse the "remains," but if he has been assisted hence by a discharge of nitro-glycerine the word "remnants" seems to fit the case better.

MINNESOTA IN BRIEF.

The G. A. R. post at Litchfield is already preparing for the encampment to be held at that place next June.

The Yankton oil mill will shut down for the season in a short time on account of a lack of flax seed.

The M. E. church society at Leola has received plans and specifications for a new church, and is making arrangements to begin work soon.

Hon. O. W. Shaw, of Austin, has been appointed by Gov. Merriam as one of the board of control of the state school for indigent children at Owatonna.

Mankato business men have recently been victimized by raised bank notes passed upon them by several young men who have since disappeared.

An association of the teachers in vocal and instrumental music at Winona has lately been formed to promote their professional interests, and a concert is projected in about two weeks.

The Rev. P. J. Gallagher, of Winona, has been appointed spiritual director of the Minnesota branches—or St. Paul council—of the Catholic Knights of America by the archbishop.

Mrs. Charles E. Baker, wife of a prominent farmer in Riceland township, Freeborn county, has begun action for a divorce, alleging inhuman treatment.

The Moorhead Driving Park association and the Clay County Agricultural society are considering the advisability of uniting under the name of the Clay County Driving Park association.

The farmers in the town of Underwood, a heavily timbered district in Otter Tail county, have organized an association for the sale of wood. They have sent out a traveling salesman, who is at work in Dakota.

George Connell, Henry Gilson and Charles Leffler, arrested some days ago on the charge of creating a riot in Le Roy, had an examination at Mankato and were held to the grand jury.

A complicated case of excision of cancerous breast was performed at Duluth, upon an aged lady by Drs. Graff and McComb assisted by Drs. Wheaton and Allen, of St. Paul. The operation was entirely successful.

W. A. Potter superintendent of the Red Wing water works, died at his home of inflamation of the bowels. He was taken sick on the train on his way from Minneapolis where he had been as a witness in the Beach trial.

William Landgraff, seventeen years old, was arrested at Mankato, charged with grand larceney in the second degree, in having stolen some money from his father. He was committed to jail to await examination March 2.

A man by the name of W. W. Bradley was killed while chopping at the logging camp of Joshua Tibbetts on Willow river. The deceased is a son of Dr. E. B. Bradley of White House, Ohio. The body was brought to Aitkin, and sent to his father.

Fire destroyed the Royalton Opera House. A strong gale was blowing from the northwest, and the whole business portion of the village would have been buried had it not been for the hard work of the fire department. Loss on the opera house (which is total), $5,000; no insurance.

Sheriff Barlass arrived at Hastings with Mrs. Lizzie Aldrich and Henry Neimeyer, charged with murder. Some weeks ago John Aldrich, husband of the women, died on his farm near Ayer under suspicious circumstances. His stomach was sent to Chicago, and there found to contain strychnine. Neimeyer is eighteen years old, and worked on the farm.

Notices bearing the usual heading and signed by "The White Caps" were posted on several business places at Plain view and in most cases the parties were notified that if they did not show any change in their actions by March 6 they would be harshly dealt with. There is no apprehension arising from the notices, as they are thought to be the work of some idle person.

A team belonging to B. F. De Haven, a wealthy farmer of Preston, took fright while coming down the long hill south of the town and ran away. The nigh horse ran against a post and was completely disemboweled. The animal walked several steps with its intestines dragging on the ground. The boy who was driving was thrown out, but fortunately escaped injury.

The action of President Cleveland in his discontinuation of the land offices at Benson and Fergus Falls is very much disapproved of by the people in the part of the two districts thus blotted out. It has been quite a burden to settlers who are in the remote parts of the old districts named to be compelled to go to Fergus Falls and Benson, but now that they will be obliged to go to Marshall or St. Cloud, the burden will be much greater. President Harrison will be asked to establish a land office at Morris, to embrace the territory of the old Fergus Falls and Benson districts.

Two boys named Herman Dreher and George Content have passed several United States "raised" notes in Mankato. They took the figure five from the stamp on cigar boxes and placed it over the one one on a dollar bill, and in this way victimized several Mankato citizens and the county treasurer. Chief Foenley went to St. Paul after them, but they had left there on the Northern Pacific road. Content has a bad reputation, and it is said that he had served terms in the reform school and Nebraska state prison.

REPORT

Of Experiments with Frosted, Rusted and Stack Burned Wheat.

THE JOURNAL is in receipt of a 28 page pamphlet, the report of Prof. Green, showing results so far attained. We give only a few samples from the Valley:

In the description of these samples I have given all the information concerning them, that was obtained from the parties from whom they came. There is a very general feeling that rust in many sections of this state caused more real damage to the wheat crop the past season than frost, and that its effect cannot readily be distinguished in the grains from the effect of frost. That the difference between rusted and frosted wheat is not clear even to those who are the best judges of wheat, I am confident, from the fact that wheat from sections where rust prevailed, but no frost, the past summer, is very generally pronounced frosted wheat, and also from the fact that last year's wheat has been judged as frosted. The peculiarly blistered appearance of the kernels, which is said to be characteristic of frosted wheat, is found in wheat of the crop of 1887, as well as in that of 1888, and is not reliable as a test for frosted wheat. All the samples of wheat in this test were inspected by state officials from the grain inspection department. The green house in which these tests were made is a house running north and south with an A shaped roof. The wheat was sown in the centre bench, in rows running east and west. This house is light and receives the full effect of the sun. The seed was sown one-half inch deep in good prairie soil, and fifty kernels of a vaiety were sown in each row 30 inches long, thus making a distance of about one-half inch between the kernels. The house was maintained at a temperature varying from forty degrees at night to sixty-five degrees in the day, throughout the experiment. When the plants which are considered in table I were seven inches high, and those considered in table II were six inches high, the leaves of all the plants were burned by tobacco smoke, while fumigating to kill insects on other plants in the same house; about three inches of the leaves were killed and turned white, which retarded them for a few days, but they recovered, and outgrew this damage.

In each case the first leaf appeared above the soil in about three days after planting. As a rule all the plants that appeared above the soil were strong enough to continue growing, but in a few cases they were too weak to grow, and in making up the percentage of growth, these weak plants have been considered as if they had not started into growth.

Sample No. 1.—From R. A. Whitney, Stephen, Minn. More than half the grains fairly well filled out, but blistered; the balance much shrunken. Marked "frosted, Aug. 30th, in dough stage; straw green. Would like to know if it will do for seed."

The growth consists of vigorous and healthy plants of a rich green color, eleven inches high. The plants have stooled finely, most have three and many five strong shoots, and 85 per cent. of the seeds formed good plants.

There were three samples selected from this lot and they have all grown well, but the poorest quality has not tillered so much as the best.

Sample No. 2—From R. A. Whitney, Stephen, Minn. No grade. About one-fourth of the kernels were fairly well filled out but blistered, the balance much shrunken, and some apparently stack-burnt. Marked: "Frosted Aug. 17th and 30th, soft dough stage; straw green."

The growth consists of vigorous healthy plants, of good color, and twelve inches high. Most of the plants have stooled and have three vigorous shoots of the height given above, while some plants have five shoots, and 67 per cent. of the seed formed good plants. The best quality selected gave the strongest growth.

Sample No. 21.—No grade. Shrunken, blistered, light and exceedingly poor; marked: "Poor wheat, but an average sample of Saskatchawan fife wheat, from Himmelsbach Bros., near Crookston, rusted and frosted:" weight per bushel, 39 pounds. The plants are healthy and rather vigorous. They are commencing to stool and are 9 inches high. Forty-eight per cent. of seed sown, or only thirty-four per cent. of the whole sample, produced good plants. Only thirty-nine per cent. of this sample sank in water.

Sample No. 22.—No grade. Soft, shrunken, light, blistered and exceedingly poor. Rusted and frosted. Saskatchawan Fife from Himmelsbach Bros., Crookston, Minn. Grown on light soil; weight per bushel 40 pounds. The plants are healthy and rather vigorous. They are commencing to stool and are nine inches high. Fifty per cent. of seed sown produced good plants or forty-eight per cent of the whole sample. Of this sample only thirty-nine per cent. was heavy enough to sink in water.

Sample No. 23.—No grade. Soft, shrunken, blistered and light, though a little better than No. 22. "Rusted and frosted Saskatchawan fife. Best quality raised by Himmelsbach Bros., Crookston, Minn.;" weight per bushel 43 lbs. The plants are healthy and vigorous, and are now, February 4th, commencing to stool. They are nine inches high and sixty per cent. of seed sown produced good plants, or forty-two per cent. of the whole sample. Sixty-two and a half of the whole sample was sunk seed.

Sample No. 24.—No grade. Shrunken, soft, light and blistered, with an occasional well filled grain. It was said to be rusted and frosted Scotch Fife wheat, best quality grown by Himmelsbach Bros., near Crookston, Minn.; weight per bushel 41 pounds. The plants are healthy and fairly vigorous, and stooling well. They are nine inches high, and 60 per cent. of the seed sown produced good plants, that is forty-six per cent. of the whole sample. Fifty-five per cent. of the whole sample was heavy enough to sink in water.

Sample No. 25.—No grade. Soft, shrunken, light, badly blistered, and with no heavy grains. Marked: "Rusted and frosted Scotch Fife wheat." It was said to be an average sample of wheat from the region southwest of Crookston, Minn., and was collected by Samuel Marin; weight per bushel 39 pounds. The plants are healthy, rather vigorous and are commencing to stool. They are nine inches high, and sixty-eight per cent. of seed sown, or forty-two per cent. of the whole sample produced good plants. Sixty-eight per cent of the whole sample was heavy enough to sink in water.

Sample No. 26.—No grade. All the seed was much shrunken and badly blistered, but harder than No. 23. Marked: "Rusted and frosted Scotch Fife." Best sample from region southwest of Crookston, Minn., collected by Samuel Marin; weight per bushel 40 pounds. The plants are healthy and vigorous, and stooling well. They are ten inches high, and sixty per cent. of seed sown produced good plants, or fifty-six per cent. of the whole sample. Sixty-seven per cent. of the whole sample sank in water.

Sample No. 27.—No grade. Shrunken, blistered and apparently somewhat stack burnt, about one-half of the kernels quite hard; the balance very soft. Marked: "Rusted and frosted" Mammoth spring wheat, grown by Samuel Marin, southwest of Crookston; weight per bushel 46 pounds. The plants are healthy and vigorous and stooling well. They are eleven inches high and sixty-six per cent. of seed sown produced good plants, or sixty per cent. of the whole sample. Seventy-two per cent. of the whole sample sank in water.

Sample No. 28.—No grade. About one-sixth of the kernels fairly well filled out, but blistered. Marked: "Rusted and frosted, Blue Stem wheat," from S. L. Collins, Crookston. Weight per bushel 47 pounds. The plants are healthy and vigorous and stooling well. They are eleven inches high and seventy-eight of the sunk seed, or sixty-three per cent. of the whole sample produced good plants. Sixty-seven per cent. of the seeds were heavy enough to sink.

Sample No. 29.—No grade. About one-fourth of the kernels were well filled, but blistered; the remainder shrunken, but very much better than No. 22, being harder and not so much bleached. Marked: "Rusted and frosted blue stem wheat." Bought by the M. & N. Elevator Co. from S. L. Collins' farm, Crookston. Weight per bushel 51 pounds. The plants are healthy and vigorous and stooling well. They are eleven inches high and sixty-eight per cent. of the sunk seed or fifty-seven per cent. of the whole sample produced good plants; ninety-one per cent. of the seeds were heavier than water.

Sample No. 30.—No grade. About one-sixth of the kernels were fairly well filled out, but badly blistered. The remainder much shrunken, but quite hard. Marked: "Rusted and frosted, Saskatchawan Fife wheat, from Kelso farm, near Hallock, Minn. Weight per bushel 43 pounds." The plants are healthy and vigorous and are stooling well. They are ten inches high, and seventy-four per cent. of the sunk seed, or sixty-nine per cent. of the whole sample produced good plants. Eighty-three per cent. of the whole sample was heavy enough to sink.

Sample No. 31.—No grade. About one-third fairly well filled out, but somewhat shrunken and blistered; the remainder badly shrunken and blistered. Marked, "Rusted and frosted, Saskatchawan Fife. Best sample from Kelso farm, near Hallock, Minn. Crop of 1888." Weight per bushel 45 pounds. The plants are healthy and vigorous, and stooling well. They are ten inches high, and seventy-six per cent. of the sunk seed or fifty per cent. of the whole sample produced good plants. Sixty per cent. of the whole sample sunk in water.

Sample No. 32.—Graded rejected. This appears to be a little stack-burned. One-third of the kernels are well filled out, but blistered and bleached. The remainder are shrunken, but pretty hard. Marked: "Stack-burned wheat, crop of 1887, slightly frosted. Will it germinate?" Weight per bushel 53 lbs. The plants are vigorous and healthy and stooling well. They are ten inches high and sixty-six per cent. of the sunk seed produced good plants.

Sample No. 34.—Shrunken, bleached, blistered and soft, with an occasional fairly well developed kernel. Marked: "Frosted wheat," from W. J. Anderson, Grand Forks, Dak.; weight per bushel, 40 pounds (this sample was sown Jan. 8). Eighty-six per cent. of the sunk seed, or about 67 per cent. of the whole sample, produced good plants.

Sample No. 36.—No grade. About one-third of the kernels were fairly well filled out, but blistered, the remainder shrunken with some stack-burned grains. Most of the kernels are quite hard. Better than most damaged wheat this year. Raised by Peter Cornelius, Crookston, Minn. Weight per bushel 51 pounds. This sample was sown Jan. 26th, and now, February 4th, it is five inches high and vigorous. About ninety per cent. of the whole sample has produced good plants.

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN GROWING PLANTS IN A GREENHOUSE AND IN THE OPEN GROUND.

It has been found in practice, that many seeds which have but a weak vitality will frequently germinate in the greenhouse, while in the open ground they will not start if the soil or season is very unfavorable. Some of our most reliable seedsmen have found that a simple germination of seeds in moist air, or on cloth or paper, is not sufficient, but that the plants should grow for some time in soil, in order to test their real strength, and that they should be grown by the side of seeds known to be of good quality, so that the test of vitality may be a relative one.

In considering this greenhouse test of seed wheat, and deducting conclusions for guidance in field planting, there are a few important points to be considered.

1st. This wheat was germinated at a temperature ranging from 40 degrees at night to 65 degrees in the day; which is a higher and more favorable temperature than wheat ordinarily has in the open ground.

2d. This wheat was planted one-half inch deep, and had perfect drainage and the proper amount of moisture; while in the open ground the conditions would not, probably, be so favorable.

3d. The season at which these experiments were commenced was very unfavorable for plant growth. The days in January are very short, the plants get comparatively little effect from the very oblique rays of the sun.

4th. Although as high as fifty per cent. of some of the wheat which was soft as well as shrunken has germinated, yet its apparent vitality is not so great as that of wheat which is shrunken but hard. In every test made with wheat that was hard, although it might be shrunken, by rust or other cause, and be graded only as chicken feed, there was a good per cent. of germination and a strong growth. Wheat which does not weigh over 40 pounds to the bushel, such as is considered under numbers 21 to 25, inclusive, uniformly gave a low per cent. of germination, and a little inferior growth, as compared with others of greater weight per bushel.

CONCLUSIONS.

The work of testing this wheat did not devolve upon me, because of my knowledge of raising wheat as a business, but on account of my possessing facilities for growing plants in the winter. Since undertaking these tests, I have become much interested in them, and have endeavored by drawing out the opinions of practical men, to obtain an idea of their practical significance. Submitted herewith will be found the opinions of several experienced wheat men, who are much interested in the subject, and who have kindly allowed me the use of their letters for publication. The general feeling as expressed by those who have examined these tests, is that the conditions under which the samples are growing are exceedingly favorable for growth. One and all express surprise at the high percentage of germination, and the amount of vigor exhibited by these plants, and think that, should we have a favorable season, much of the poor wheat would grow and develop good plants and good crops. I am disposed to be very careful about recommending the planting of poor seed, for I am aware of the millions of dollars that are at stake, and would much prefer to urge extra care in the selection of seed wheat, than to suggest the lowering of the standard even for a single year. For this reason I have given full data in connection with each sample received, and will allow those more particularly interested to draw their own conclusion.

ADDITIONAL EXPERIMENTS.

Since the foregoing experiments were completed, the following additional tests have been made;

Test No. 1.—Feb. 4th, thirteen samples of very much damaged wheat of the grades so abundant this year, together with a sample of No. 1 hard to serve as a basis of comparison, were sown in a box in the greenhouse, in good prairie soil, without manure, one inch deep and kept moderately moist. Feb. 8th. Just as the young blades showed about one-half inch above ground it was subjected to a temperature of twenty-two (22° F) degrees in the open air for three hours. This caused the young sprouts to look very watery but did not seem to injure them. The following day, Feb. 9th, the plants were again placed in the open air for three hours, where the thermometer recorded ten degrees. This time the young leaves were frozen so severely that about three-quarters of an inch of the ends was killed. The plants were now allowed to grow in the greenhouse until the morning of February 11th, by which time they had commenced to grow again and were two inches high. They were then, for the third time, placed in the open air, where the recorded temperature was four degrees above zero with the result that about two inches of the tops were so completely frozen as to be killed outright. I feared they would not recover, but by the morning of the 14th they were again two inches high, and fast outgrowing the damage. Only a very little difference could be seen between the growth and power of recovery of the plants from No. 1 hard wheat and those from very much damaged wheat.

Test No. 2.—This was carried on the same as test number one, only the soil was kept in a muddy condition. The result in this case was that the seed required a little longer time to germanate but the plants recovered from she freezing they were subjected to, appareetly in the same degree as the samples in test number one.

Test No. 3.—This consisted in sowing the seed at the uniform depth of two inches and firmly packing the soil over it. The result in this case, so far as per cent. of germination went, was practically the same as in the foregoing report, where the seed was sown at a depth af only one-half inch.

REMARKS.

If this wheat had been grown at a lower temperature, than was the greenhouse, it would have been hardier and have resisted the freezing much better.

These tests are valuable in that they help to show the vitality of the seed and power to resist unfavorable influences at the most critical period of its growth.

This poor wheat, some of which is frosted only, and some both frosted and rusted, and some only rusted, has given a high per cent. of germination, and shown an amount of vigor which has surprised me.

The wheat considered in the body of this report is, at this date, Feb. 14th, in about the same relative condition as therein reported; and plants from the lightest frosted wheat do not show quite so much vigor as plants from the best grades.

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SECOND HAND GOODS of all kinds Boght and Sold. Also Sold on Commission. We are prepared to sell Stock and Machinery at our Yards in Crookston, or to attend Sales anywhere in Polk County at Reasonable Rates. Orders solicited. It will be to your interest to see our stock of

SECOND-HAND AND NEW GOODS

And get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

BERTHIAUM AND MICHAUD, Proprietors,
BROADWY, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.,
Between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

1887. 1889.

Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS
BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Prices very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange

H. STEENERSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Crokston, Minn

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,
Graduate McGill University, Montreal.
LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.
Office on Second Street, Crookston.

NEW MEAT
MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

CLEVELAND HOUSE
R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.

The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.
Terms $1. Yours truly,
RUDY BURKHARDT.

P. C. SCHMIDT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. MONEY TO LOAN
Crookston - Minn

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDY.
RESIDENCE—With D. N. Taylor, Esq., Broadway.

A. P. HOLAND
(Successor to S. S. Johnson.)
PHOTOGRAPHER
COPYING and ENLARGING
in all sizes and first-class work guaranteed.

PICTURE FRAMES
made to order, on short notice.

Any work in my line neatly and promptly executed at lowest living rates.

GIVE ME A CALL.

Studio opposite Post Office,
Robert Street, - - Crookston, Minn.

New Tonsorial Parlors
—AND—
BATH ROOMS,
J. E. BRADLEY Proprietor.

Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.

Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. GIVE ME A CALL.

BARGAINS FOR THE NEXT 15 Days
AT THE SECOND HAND STORE
East side Main, between Second and Third Sts., Crookston, Minn.

A SNAP!

See our black walnut BEDROOM SUITS at $65, and many other bargains too numerous to mention.

We will sell NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to call in and LEARN OUR PRICES.

PETER GOTHIA.

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

Scandia-American
BANK.
Crookston, - Minn.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital............$300,000
Paid in Capital............50,000
Surplus............2,000

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:
Carl Hendrickson, President.
C. O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H. Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:
C. O. Christianson, - - - - Crookston.
O. H. Lucken, "
Lewis Ellington, "
A. G. Gallasch, "
T. J. Thorsen, "
Max Ericsson, "
A. D. Stephens, "
E. P. Pierce, "
J. H. Locken, "
Carl Hendricksen, - - Grafton.
A. E. Johnson, - - St. Paul.

DENTISTRY!

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET. - CROOKSTON, MINN.

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

Crookston Nurseries
Established in 1879
Tree Claim Stock
A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1889. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices.

FRANK T. HASSELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., March 5th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 11th, 1889, viz: PASCAL LABELLE, for the southwest ¼ of the sw¼ Sec. 20, Township 152, Range 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Germain Pellier, Alphonse Rabl, Israel Rabl, Moise Desjardins, all of Crookston P. O. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

146-511 H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

A Lesson of The Hour.

Minneapolis Journal.

Benjamin Harrison is President. Grover Cleveland has laid down the office of chief magistrate of a nation of more than sixty millions of people and is again a private citizen.

But not only has the burden of office been transferred from one man to another. The change has involved also the surrender of power by one great party to another great party between which there is now a wider divergence of policy than at any other time since the Democratic declared the war a failure.

It is always a matter for remark by European observers, the subject of monarchical governments, that these changes are made so quietly and with such slight disturbance to the peace of society in America. It would be impossible for them to change rulers or dynasties without serious complications and they are perhaps justified in their failure to understand the ready acquiescence of the defeated in the exaltation of the victorious in this country.

But the events of today suggest a different thought to the citizen of the Republic and to his servant, the office-holder.

When four years ago Grover Cleveland stood where Benjamin Harrison does today the people had been persuaded that a change would be a good thing for the country, and that if the government should be taken away from the party which had held it so long many abuses would be exposed and corrected and the public business would be much more economically done.

There was greater economy for awhile in some directions, at least less money was spent, but there were no exposures of serious abuses and in the end the expenditures were as large as before. There had been nothing gained in that respect. Even civil service reform, to which the new administration was so solemny pledged, failed to make any progress. On the other hand, there were a good many things about the new government that did not please the people at all. They regretted the indifference and the incapability of the chief magistrate to respond to the patriotic feeling of the people when time and place and incident served to arouse such sentiments in their own hearts. They lamented a disappointing want of statesmanship and where they had anticipated commanding ability and great positive force of character they were grieved to discover only mediocrity and obstinacy.

However, they conceded to all this good intentions and might have been content if at this point the chief magistrate had not undertaken, with the consent of his party, still acting possibly with the best intentions, to inaugurate a policy which would have betrayed the industrial and commercial interests of the country to its enemies. The result of that step is seen in the inauguration of a Republican President today in Mr. Cleveland's place.

And as the citizen reflects upon the comparatively uneventful and yet highly educational past four years he is entitled to the comfortable conclusion that the power in this country is his after all, and that his will is supreme, while the office-holder is very forcibly reminded that his tenure is dependent on his intelligent as well as his faithful service of the people who have comitted certain public duties to his hands. And it is well enough for both citizen and office-holder to be frequently reminded of their respective powers and functions. It is encouragement for the one and admonition for the other and wholesome for both.

The Seed Grain Bill.

Cor. Hallock News: I am a farmer, and one of the farmers who suffered most severely by the frost of last fall; so severely indeed that I did not have a bushel of wheat fit either to sow or sell, and so am a fit subject for the seed grain bill, and as such would like to give, through your valuable paper, my opinion of its merits and demerits.

To set forth its merits, I would ask if there was really any need of it, and taking myself as one to whom it would apply, if it were applicable to any one, I answer no, positively no. I had no money it is true with which to buy my seed but I had that which one year of frost cannot kill; I had good credit, so had no trouble in procuring seed, and as I bought my own seed I got it at first cost without any commission to pay, and as I had arrived at the conclusion, by former experiments, that wheat if not too badly frosted will grow, I got my seed for about half the coast at which the government could have furnished it to me.

This I think will prove conclusively that the seed grain bill is altogether superficial, for, surely the state cannot give credit to a citizen who has no credit; and he whose credit is good can get credit in his own county without the intervention of state. Farther is it not a poor advertisement for this county and for all counties to which it applies. It is a libel on Kittson county that she cannot sustain one year of poor crops; and the libel is proved by the contentment of our farmers under the present reverses, and their faith in the country, which has not been perceptibly lessened by the failure of crops this year. A. FARMER.

D. D. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
COUNTY ATT OY,
OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA.

Clifton Hotel
JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.
American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prices.

Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - MINN.
[52-tf]

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price. Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Bessie streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor. Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Rev. W. H. Medlar, pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets. at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 3:00 p. m.. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad, pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. F. E. Fayalle, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m.. 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

CITY HACK LINE

NO. 1.

The only first-class hacks in the city. Meets all trains. Calls promptly attended to by day or night. Also transfer to Red Lake Falls or any part of the couty.

Office cor. of Third and Main Sts., at Browns Livery Stable.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

FRANK CHURCH, Proprietor.

TURNER FADDEN, Manager. [36-tf]

JOHN CROMB.

Attorney-at-Law.

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

A. C. WILKINSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

(Successor to R. A. Wilkinson,)

Room 5, Furnet Block | Crookston, Minn.

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

G. G. HENAULT

Practical Dentist

SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MNN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

G. G. HENAULT.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

CROOKSTON

CREAMERY,

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

The Croookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us.

Clifton Hotel

JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.

Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms: $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,

ST. PAUL, - - - MINN.

[82-tf]

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., MARCH 7, 1889.

HALT!

The National Tribune.

Gentlemen of Congress:

The veterans have the floor. They are in order. They rise to a question of the highest privilege—a matter involving their vital interests. They have the right to be heard; to be listened to attentively, and to have their wishes respected.

They won this right at the last election, if not before. They and those who felt with them defeated the present administration, and reversed the majority in congress because of hostility to their interests, and elected a president and congress on the platform of justice to them.

If ever the result of an election had a meaning, the result of that last fall meant that the people of the country believe that the first duty of the nation is to the men who saved its life, and that the discharge of its financial obligations to them must take precedence of everything else.

The veterans demand your earnest attention to this undoubted fact. They insist that you give it the consideration that its importance deserves. You are the servants of the people, bound above all things to observe and carry out the people's will. The people have said in words that admitted of no doubt, that before anything else was done the nation's pledges to the veterans must be redeemed—that this sacred duty must be discharged before any other great step is taken; that it must have precedence over reduction of the revenues, and over every other measure.

The veterans say they have waited long enough—that they have exhibited unexampled patriotism and patience. They waited without a murmur for long years until the money-lenders could be satisfied. Out of their earnings they paid heavy taxes ungrudingly, to pay the last cent required by the bondholders. They have waited until every pressing national need was provided for. They have waited until the treasury vaults were filled to bursting with unneeded money. They submit that, in all conscience, it is an insult to ask them to wait longer.

Their defeat of Mr. Cleveland, and their taking away from his party its control of the House of Representatives, was their indignant and emphatic protest against being compelled to wait any longer. The election of Gen. Harrison and a republican majority in congress was due to their belief that that would put an end to their waiting.

Now, gentlemen of congress, the course marked out for you is clear and unmistakable. It is to halt at once in this revenue tinkering, of every kind and description, and address yourselves, first of all, to the enactment of proper pension legislation. Give the veterans their long-denied rights. Deal with them in the same spirit as the money-lenders were dealt with. Fulfill the nation's pledges to them with the same careful regard to the letter and spirit of the contract. Enact the legislation recommended by the G. A. R. national encampment. Do this at once, before anything else. That done, you can give what attention you please to revenue reform, and whatever else claims your attention.

There is no need of pointing out what will follow a failure to comply with this earnest desire of the veterans and the people at large.

The issues in the last election and the fate of those who thwarted the nation's desire for prompt justice to her defenders are too recent to need to have your memories refreshed. The veterans, more than one million strong, are in no mood for trifling. They will deal with you as summarily as you deal with your predecessors, if you give them the same reason.

The Farmers Will be on Top.

The Western Rural.

The people concerned in the binding twine trust do not like The Rural's advocacy of putting the conspiracy under the farmer's foot and crushing the life out of it. Of course not. The plan was not devised for the enjoyment of these conspirators. It was expected at the beginning that it would cause them considerable uneasiness, and it will give them a great deal more before they get through with it. Farmers, let us go straight ahead to victory in the matter. Do not permit the thought of extra work, inconvenience or loss to occupy our minds one single second. We can afford a little extra trouble and some inconvenience, and if the binding twine people are to have all the profits, we might just as well, and a good deal better, let the profits go in some other direction. We cannot afford to pay twenty or twenty-five cents for twine. That is the whole of the matter; and we shall make more profit by stacking the grain loose than we can if we pay that price for twine. And bear in mind that just one season of battle on this line will be the end of the trust and of every other trust that lives principally upon the farmer. It will be a Waterloo to the schemes that are especially intended to rob the farmers.

The response that we are getting from farmers is grand, glorious and inspiring. In all our advocacy of reforms, through all these long years, we have never been quite so encouraged as we have by the letters that are coming in, in which the writers say: We are with you in the twine fight—we will not use it at trust prices. A pull all together for once will do the business for all time, and we are in the fight we might with advantage spot that portion of the press that under pretense of being "practical" is practical in the line of bolstering up the contemplated twine trust robbery of our wheat growers. We make abstracts below from the hundreds of letters we are receiving: Frank Colo —address not given—writes: I will agree to use no binding twine unless it can be had for a reasonable price. E. A. Hadley, of Nebraska, writes: Every farmer I have talked with agrees to cut and stack loose. They are getting awake up here and are ready for anything reasonable. The following resolution was passed by Farmers Alliance No. 797 of Iowa, and has just been received by us: Resolved, That we, the undersigned farmers, believing in justice and equality and seeing that a trust is formed for the purpose of exacting from us about double the value of binding twine for the harvest of 1889, agree to cut our grain with our harvesters, and use a sheaf carrier and dump the grain loose in windrows, without binding, and stack the straw loose, unless the syndicate is broken and twine furnished at a price not exceeding twelve cents per pound. The resolution is signed by the following: J. C. Kirby, D. C. Slaid, A. B. Watson, E. O. Slaid, Joseph Angstman, Wm Kirby, A. E. Hartson, G. R. D. Kramer, A. Essman, L. Bruns, F. Bruse, H. Alberts, G. Ukena, K. J. Doeden, F. B. Andrews, H. E. W. Loomis, N. Long, G. Stutzman, Charles Bell, Pete Bohlen, Wm. Stock, B. J. Ruiter, F. Beach, A. Stock, C. Windt, J. Bumgarden.

We will give more names next week. The fight is on. The line of battle is strengthening, and we shall achieve a victory, if we all join hands and stand firm.

Cooling Milk.

The Prairie Farmer.

Nothing should be done without a good reson for it, whether the operator knows it or not. Even in case of sickness, it is better to do nothing, except to make the patient as comfortable as possible, than to administer medicine of which you do not know the effects, to cure disease of which you do not know the nature. Don't act on the supposition that you "must do something," whether you know what ought to be done or not. If you do, the chances are many to one that you will do wrong—for usually there is but one right way to many wrong ways.

This applies to dairying, as well as to sickness and other matters. The intelligent dairyman will seek to find a reason for everything he does. It is foolish to act without some definite end in view. To be able to give a reason for everything, marks the difference between the wise and the otherwise.

What is the object in cooling milk? In cheese-making it has a double object—that of delaying the souring of the milk, and that of retarding the rising of the cream. The lower the temperature is run, especially if it comes to a standstill, the slower and more imperfect the separation of the cream, which has but little upward tendency unless the temperature is falling. The cooler the milk is made before being allowed to rest, the better it is for keeping the cream rising.

In butter-making, it is desirable to prevent the temperature from falling, as much as possible, until the milk is set for cream-rising. Every degree lost in temperature causes a loss of cream—that is, reduces the quantity that will rise. There are two reasons for this: Cream rises best on a falling temperature, and hence, every degree the milk is cooled lessens the distance the temperature has to fall, and also the chance the cream has to separate. The other reason is, that the colder the milk gets, the more dense it grows, and hence, the more difficult it is for the globules of cream to rise through the slowly-thickening mass. Still another reason, based on Dr. Babcock's recent discovery, may be given. It is that a little delay in setting the milk not only causes a loss of temperature and greater diversity of fluid, but gives time for the fibrin in the milk to coagulate, thereby entangling the fat-globules in the coagulum.

These would seem to be reasons enough for cooling milk, aside from the fact that the temperature naturally falls to that of surrounding atmosphere, and artificial means would have to be employed to prevent the milk from cooling—if that were disirable. But much experience has shown that it is not. To keep up the temperature would hasten souring, while a fixed high temperature would militate against the rising of the cream to any considerable extent. The advantages of both time and a falling temperature would be nearly lost.

The manner of cooling has not appeared to be of much consequence, where all the other conditions are right—except that it must be rapid in deep setting, or the milk will sour and thicken before the cream is up. The practice of excluding the atmosphere is of comparatively recent origin, and like that of raising cream in a vacuum, has not yet been shown to have any special advantage—unless it be to exclude an impure atmosphere—while open setting and absorption of oxygen, in a pure atmosphere, are claimed by good authority to have some important advantage, which a few experiments have seemed to confirm. Among these are development of flavor and color.

T. D. C.

The Cattle of Holland.

The Prairie Farmer.

The Netherlands, including Friesland, Groninger, Zeeland, Gelderland, Overyssel and Flanders have, from remote antiquity, been celebrated for fine milking breeds of cattle. The now celebrated Holstein-Friesian cattle have, under this name—probably a misnomer—attained wide celebrity in the United States, from the immence messes of milk which they give. The Flanders cow was selected by Guenon as the representative of the best milking qualities in a cow.

There are variations in color of the several varieties of the Netherland cattle, from nearly black to nearly white, and white belted. The Holland cow and the Friesian—now called the Holstein-Friesian in the United States—are probably the best representatives of the improved varieties of a race of cattle that, in the days of Cæsar, where required to pay tribute to the Roman Empire, partly in kind, and probably for the reason of their superiority—in those long past days—in milk and flesh.

It will not be necessary to enter into a discussion of the merits of the several subdivisions of the race. It is enough to say that in the early days of the development of the Durham in England—now called Shorthorn—it was probably due to a cross of the Netherlands cattle that the Shorthorns to-day show such wonderful heredity in the occasional production of great milkers, as well as deep-milking families of Shorthorns where this heredity has been carefully preserved.

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION

Of the Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company.

We, the undersigned, do hereby associate ourselves together for the purpose of incorporation under title one (1), of chapter thirty-four (34), of the general laws of the State of Minnesota, and the several acts of the legislature of said State, amendatory thereto, and for that purpose have adopted and signed the following articles of incorporation.

ARTICLE 1. The name of this corporation shall be

"The Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company."

The general nature of its business shall be to construct, maintain and operate for the transportation of persons and property for hire, a main line of railroad with one or more side-tracks, or lines of rails, and branch lines. The main line to commence at some point on Lake Superior at or near the city of Duluth, in the State of Minnesota, extending thence in a westerly and northwesterly direction through the city of Crookston, to the international boundary line, at some point on the northern boundary line of Kittson County, in the State of Minnesota, with a branch line extending from said main line, at the city of Crookston, in a westerly direction through Polk County to the Red River. And also a branch line extending from the city of Crookston, in a southeasterly direction to the city of Brainerd, in Crow Wing County, Minnesota.

ART. 2. The principal place of business of said Railroad Company, shall be at Crookston, Minnesota.

ART. 3. The time of commencement of the said corporation shall be on the first day of March, 1889, and the same shall continue for a period of fifty years.

ART. 4. The amount of the capital stock of the said corporation shall be five millions of dollars, ($5,000,000), and the same shall be divided into fifty thousand (50,000) shares of one hundred dollars ($100) each, and all capital stock subscribed for shall be paid in at the times and in the amounts required by resolution of the Board of Directors.

ART. 5. The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which said corporation shall at any time be subject shall be five millions of dollars. ($5,000,000).

ART. 6. The names and places of residence of the persons forming this association for incorporation are as follows:

Robert J. Montague, Edmund M. Walsh.
Nathan P. Stone. William Anglim,
John R. McKinnon, John McLean,
John Locken,

all of whom reside at the City of Crookston, in Polk County, Minnesota.

ART. 7. The names of the first Board of Directors of said corporation are as follows:

Robert J. Montague. Edmund M. Walsh.
Nathan P. Stone. William Anglim.
John R. McKinnon. John McLean.
John Locken.

The government of said corporation and the management of its affairs shall be vested in a board of seven (7) directors, to be elected by and from the stockholders annually, as hereafter provided. The annual meeting for such election shall be held at the office of the company at the City of Crookston, on the first Monday of February of each year, and until their successors are elected and qualified the said directors above named shall respectively continue to be such directors. The directors shall at their annual meeting to be held immediately after the annual meeting of the stockholders, elect a President, a Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer. Until the annual meeting as aforesaid:

Robert J. Montague shall be President.
John McLean, Vice-President.
Edmund M. Walsh, Secretary.
William Anglim, Treasurer.

In case of the resignation of any of said officers or directors, or their inability or refusal to act, their places shall be filed by the remainder of said Board of Directors, at any meeting called and held for that purpose. If for any cause the annual meeting for the election of the officers and directors shall not be held at the time above specified, it may be held at any other time that the directors may appoint for that purpose.

In witness whereof, the said incorporators have hereunto set their hands and seals this 16th day of February, A. D. 1889.

ROBERT J. MONTAGUE, (Seal.)
JOHN MCLEAN, (Seal.)
EDMUND M. WALSH, (Seal.)
WILLIAM ANGLIM, (Seal.)
JOHN LOCKEN, (Seal.)
JOHN R. MCKINNON, (Seal.)
NATHAN P. STONE. (Seal.)

In presence of O. O. Christianson, Alex. McKinnon, witnesses to all of the foregoing signatures.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, }
County of Polk. }

On this 16th day of February, A. D. 1889, before me, a Notary Public within and for said county, personally appeared Robert J. Montague John McLean, Edmund M. Walsh, William Anglim, John Locken, John R McKinnon, Nathan P. Stone, to me well known to be the persons described in and who executed the foregoing articles of incorporation, and they acknowledged that they executed the same as their own free act and deed.

{ SEAL } O. O. CHRISTIANSON, Notary Public.

[43-48]

D. H. BATES,

—DEALER IN—

Lumber, Building Paper,

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ALSO

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NEW CIGAR STORE,

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Horses bought and sold on commission.

Everything neat and nobby.

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Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

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A. F. LAPLANT.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

PLASTERING

Done Order. ☞ [illegible]

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GRAFTON,
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Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
8:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m.
8:30 "	Minneapolis	6:25 "
11:10 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
12:22 a. m.	Little Falls	3:00 "
1:10 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
4:35 p. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
4:05 "	Duluth	7:20 a. m.
6:40 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc.	8:10 p. m.
9:30 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
11:25 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
1:14 p. m.	Grafton	2:24 "
3:00 "	Pembina	12:32 "
6:00 "	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

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W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent. Grand Forks.
CHAS. S. FEE, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Jan. 24th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. land office, at Crookston, Minn., on March 12, 1889, viz: ELLING ELLINGSON, H'd 3,673 for the ne¼, S. 22, T. 147, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: K. S. Aker, P. J. Kopperud, John G. Olson and Carl Olson, all of Nellsville, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witness of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[41-46] H. H. DICKMANS Register.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,

ATTY'S-AT-LAW,

McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Minn.

THE

St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry

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FOR ALL POINTS SOUTH AND EAST.

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To Puget Sound Points,

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LAND This Company has for sale in Minnesota 2,000,000 acres of Excellent Farming, Grazing and Timber Lands, at very low prices and on favorable terms.

For Maps, and general information inquire of your own Ticket Agent, or

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FREIGHTS.
8:45 p. m. daily. | 7:00 a. m. daily Except Sunday.

WEST.

PASSENGER.
11:30 p. m. daily. | 5:50 a. m. daily
FREIGHTS.
4:55 p. m. daily. | 3:30 a. m. daily Except Sunday.
NORTH—MIXED.
10:30 p. m. daily. | 6:30 a. m. daily
ST. HILAIRE.
4:00 p. m. | 10:45 a. m.
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays

FOSSTON LINE.

Trains leave Crookston Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays at 7:30 a. m., arriving at Fosston at 11:30 a. m. Returning same day, leave Fosston at 1:30 p. m., arriving at Crookston at 4:30 p. m

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor.
DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.
TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, MARCH 14, 1889. NO. 47

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
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Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

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Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

Speech of Col. Graves.

On the D. & W. Bills.

While the House had under consideration the D. & W. forfeiture bill and the bill to extend the grant, Speaker Graves made a speech which, so clearly sets forth the situation, giving reasons why the road should not be hampered by adverse legislation, that we present it as reported in the daily papers of St. Paul, so that should there be any doubting Thomases in our midst they may get a correct view of the matter. The forfeiture bill was killed and the bill granting three years extension passed by a vote of 66 to 30:

I do not propose to speak long, or to do more than to clear the ground for others. This legislature is not asked to give a land grant. The first bill before you proposes to forfeit the Duluth & Western grant. If there is no such grant in existence, and your action now would be to make one, what is the sense of reason for that bill? Our enemies have proved our case for us. You see the point. We ask you not to forfeit it, but to say squarely, by passing the other bill, that you will not forfeit it at present and will give the road an extension of years. You have the example of every other legislature of this state that has been called on to decide such a question. They have always given extension of these grants, and the result has been that they have secured the railroads, developed the state and made it what it is to day. In 1875, when I was in the legislature, a grant of swamp lands was made to aid a railroad from Duluth to the Mesaba range, about seventy miles north of Duluth. We told the members then that we believed there was iron up in that country. They laughed at the idea, but they said we were good fellows and the swamp land wasn't worth anything anyway unless there was a railroad built up there, and so gave us the chance—half as a joke and half as taking a chance in a lottery. We pooled in some money, sent it up to the Mesaba range, dug some of the ore, and upon being assayed it proved to be poor stuff. The hoped-for enterprise fell flat and was practically abandoned. In 1878 the legislature said, as the Iron Range scheme is dead, we will give the grant to the Duluth & Winnipeg, and passed that act, providing that in case of forfeiture by the Iron Range road the other should have it. In 1880 the term for the Iron Range road expired. It forfeited its grant. Then the D. & W. people went to work and spent three or four hundred thousand dollars on surveys, grading and tunnel work near Duluth. They thus secured vested rights in the grant. In 1883 it had been found that iron ore of good quality existed at Vermilion range, twenty-five miles beyond the Mesaba range, and the Iron Range project revived. The legislature waived their forfeiture, set the road on its feet again, and very wisely, as the result has shown, caused that development which has now placed Minnesota in the front rank of iron producing states. From 1880 to this time great efforts have been made to enlist capital in the Duluth & Winnipeg road. They have not been successful until this last year, but now have built twenty miles of the road and will build the rest within three years if this legislature says so.

The question is, shall you say so? Is it best for the interests of the whole state, not for Duluth merely, or for the Red River Valley, but for all the state? This railroad is to run from Duluth northwesterly to the boundary, and so to Winnipeg. It is through a country of rocks, and swamps, and woods. A country which cannot and will not be developed by ordinary means. Wagon roads cannot be built there at less than $300 to $500 a mile. New settlers cannot stand that, and so you see it to-day a wilderness, while all the rest of the state is becoming crowded with people. One-third of the territory of the state is comprised in the country to be opened up by this road. The state now owns about 6,000,000 acres of swamp land there. The school fund has two sections of land in each of some 600 townships there, about 600 sections of which will be directly affected in value by the building of this road. To-day all that state land has but a nominal value, except such bits as have good pine on them and are near enough to the Mississippi for the logs to be floated down to Minneapolis. Build a railroad through that country and the same result will come as has followed in the country traversed by the Iron Range road. I call your attention to the statement made by State Auditor Braden. Before the Iron Range road was built no one wanted the state and school lands there; wouldn't take them and pay the taxes. Now we make frequent sales at $5 an acre and upward, and Mr. Braden is now drawing up an act to authorize him to make mineral royalty leases on such of these lands as may have mineral in them. Leases which may bring in an income to the state of $100,000 a year from a single quarter section. Now, to raise 500,000 acres of school lands from a nominal value up to $1,000,000 or $2,500,000, and 3,000,000 or 4,000,000 acres of swamp lands up in similar proportions is to make a great deal of money for the state. I doubt if you would save as much by cutting off every clerk and door keeper attached to both these houses. But there is a greater thing than that. Minnesota is to-day largely agricultural. Its people want a near-by market at good prices for the products of the farm. The region up there is not capable of producing food supply for generations to come. Any population there must be engaged in mineral and timber production. They will consume your meats and vegetables and breadstuffs. They will buy and use your horses and cattle and all the products of the farms. You cannot ship vegetables to Yew York, Pennsylvania or Liverpool to advantage—they can go to these iron and timber regions of your own state, and your land which is devoted to raising them will net an income of $50 to $200 per acre instead of the $10 or $15 if devoted to wheat. In short, you must develop the northern half of Minnesota if you want farming to pay in the southern half. A fair presentation of this case cannot be made without allusion to the influences that are at work about here to have you forfeit this grant. There is, of course, a great railroad company which very naturally does not want a competing line built into this country. Now, I have nothing but kindly feelings towards the railroads, and that one in particular, and will help them in all proper ways, but they must not send their paid lobbyists around here to influence members and work real injury to the whole state without its being shown up. This is a poor time for monopolists, and a poor time for members of the legislature to show by their votes that they are serving monopolies. The people can see through such things, and will surely draw the correct conclusions. The other day I heard a gentleman argue before the public lands committee for the forfeiture of this grant, and next morning a newspaper said Gen. Blank appeared for the people of the state of Minnesota! Now, fellow representatives, we have had a good many jokes among ourselves this winter, but that is the greatest joke of all—it ought to make any respectable horse laugh! I am very sorry to see one other influence at work here. There are some narrow-minded and short-sighted men in the Twin cities that want every railroad killed that does not run into their limits. They propose also to monopolize at least all this part of the earth, and are working to that end. It is a despicable policy and it is very short-sighted, for the northern part of the state, if developed, will surely enrich and benefit the cities. I confidently hope that such narrowness will have no weight with this body. Stamp on it, gentlemen! Say the state of Minnesota shall go on, and its progress shall not be impeded by private greed or hungry monopolists. The members of this house have been more than kind to me, but I have just this one personal request to make this session: Please give me your votes for this measure; help me in this act of justice and wisdom. The state of Minnesota is a young and lusty child, with growing strength and splendid possibilities of future development. But look at it for a moment—the child is but half developed. One side, the side looking towards the south and warmed by the genial rays of the sun, you see a complete, well rounded-out system, while on the cold northern side the child is undeveloped. But on the northeast we do see something; there is a rudimentary arm, so to speak, stretching out a little, and as the little fellow lays before us kicking and crowing in the exuberance of youth, what do we see in the grasp of that chubby little fist? Open it. Why it is iron ore—sparkling, specular hemdtile. The little fellow in his struggles to use his muscles has opened to our view a mine of wealth. Let us go on and develop the rest of that side—it evidently pays. Give him another leg to stand upon, so he may walk erect and be a man among the rest. Let him rest the new foot on the fertile boundary of Manitoba, and give him the leverage of a new position from which to strike great blows of industry and perseverance in the work of life. Shall we expect a lop-sided, misshapen dwarf to attain to the glories and the power of sound and vigorous manhood? No, indeed! Then, now in these young days, develop this body politic all around. Rather specially stimulate the backward and weakly side of our state, and make it all ready for the glorious future which certainly awaits it.

No. 2. Value 25 Cents.

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Any subscriber to the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, who has paid therefor in advance to the end of 1889, who will present this Coupon personally, or by mail, at the store of John B. Alden, Publisher, 393 Pearl St., New York, or or 218 Clark St., Chicago, will be credited with the sum of 25 Cents toward the regular price of

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The first condition is our requirement. If you have paid us—thank you; it is a pleasure to acknowledge it with the above privilege. If you have not yet paid, the above is an inducement for you to do so at once. If you have a neighbor who "borrows" your paper, or who is not a subscriber, will you kindly tempt him, for us, to subscribe by showing him this notice.

To favor our subscribers as much as practicable we have arranged with Mr. Alden (and this is where the importance of the date comes in) that if subscribers so request all books shall be shipped together in our care, and we will deliver them at our office; the cost of freight will not be over 3 cents a copy, instead of 12 cents postage, by mail.

The Railroad Situation.

The Western Rural.

Happily for the people at large the ropes are steadily tightening about the railroad iniquity, by which name the reckless, consciencless issue of watered stock may be denominated. The interstate commerce law points directly to the ultimate wiping out of this stock which farmers and other shippers have been compelled to pay dividends upon for so long a time. The roads cannot pool; they cannot enter into any agreement by which they can keep up rates. They have tried various plans. The presidents met in Chicago recently and tried to patch up an agreement, but some of the roads would not have it; and now the railroad people express the belief that some of the roads will go into the hands of receivers while others will be compelled to pass their dividends. We think that this prediction will be true, but it is not to be regretted. The end to be aimed at is to blot this watered stock out of existence. The roads themselves cannot do it. They have sold the stock and somebody has pocketed the proceeds, and the poor people have been paying dividends upon it. The high salaried, well clothed schemers against the industries of the country have committed a colossal robbery, and forced the people to save them from the penitentiary perhaps by compelling them to pay high enough rates to make their watered stock profitable to the holders. The only way out of the scrape is to put the road in the hands of a receiver, and then to blame "Granger legislation" for the catastrophe to "honest enterprise."

The holders of this stock will suffer, it is true, and they have purchased it honestly enough. Certainly we wish this class of people no harm, but they themselves will not claim that our farmers should be taxed to save the victims of a great corporate conspiracy. Perhaps they have a cause of action, both civil and criminal, against the men who have defrauded them. We advise them "to see a lawyer." But we are specially interested just now in having our own class escape the unjust taxation that this watered stock has laid upon them, and had just as lief they would escape through the action of the courts in putting the roads into bankruptcy as any other way. We shall advocate the escape at all events, and shall continue to arouse public opinion against the iniquity of railroad management, whatever may be the results to the roads. They have been traveling along the lane a long time, but it is a long lane that never has a turn, and we are getting to the turn in this one pretty rapidly.

American Agriculturist: The Hereford's characteristics are well known. The massive form, kindly white faces, waxy horns, short legs and bright red color, marked with white beneath, on the withers and brush, are familiar features to all who have any knowledge of American cattle. The great points of the Hereford's are: first, their greatest weight is in the parts from which the best beef is cut; and second, they will thrive and fatten on pasturage which would scarcely support some other breeds, though they also respond very readily to liberal feeding.

Fight the Twine Trust.

Western Rural.

The battle against the contemplated twine trust goes bravely on. Hundreds of letters are being received by us, endorsing our plan of crushing the outrage, and Alliance after Alliance is sending in resolutions endorsing The Rural and pledging co-operation. The Rural is always grateful for the endorsement of its friends and for the kind words they so often speak of it. But just now we are most interested in crushing this proposed attempt to rob our farmers; and hope that all the energy of our readers will be turned in that direction. We have received just three letters which either hint at or suggest some other ylan than that proposed by The Rural. One that suggested that it was impractical to carry out our plan, was noticed in a recent issue. The scores and hundreds of letters we are receiving, in which one sentence is always conspicuous, viz: We will use no twine at trust prices, show very distinctly that it is to be made practical. One writer even went so far as to say that he didn't believe it paid to use twine nine times out of ten. However that may be, the declaration that our friends will not use trust twine is very general.

One writer says that he was contemplating buying a self-binder the coming summer but will not now do it. This opens another branch of the subject. It brings the machine men distinctly among the victims of this trust greed, and we shall soon have their active opposition to the conspiracy. The more help the better. Two friends have written us that they think it would be better for the farmers to organize companies for the manufacture of their own twine. But there is nothing that can be obtained out of which to manufacture it. The syndicate have got their hands upon all the raw material. That was the first step they took. It may be depended upon that the conspirators have got a firm grip upon us, unless we refuse to use the twine. It is possible that by the time the twine is needed the trust will find the determination to stuck the grain loose so general that it will feel compelled to keep the price as low as formerly and even to make it lower. At all events our only hope is in saying that we will not buy twine at an extortionate price and stick to it.

The Duluth & Winnipeg Land Grant.

Duluth Tribune: A twin city newspaper has at last been found which does not view everything connected with Duluth with an envious eye, and which is fair enough to take up arms against the proposed forfeiture of the Duluth & Winnipeg land grant. The St. Paul Dispatch is alluded to, and the following is taken from an editorial in its columns yesterday.

"This measure should be treated on its intrinsic merits. The land grant in question was made in good faith. It was made in pursuance of a settled and recognized policy of the state at that time. Whatever change has sience taken place in public sentiment on the subject of railroad land grants should not be allowed to have a retroactive effect so as to effect a former bonafide transaction. The construction of the road in question will materially aid in the development of a portion of this state which is sadly in need of development, and the people of that section naturally enough oppose any line of policy which will throw obstacles in the path of that enterprise, if it does not wholly defeat it."

It will be seen that the Dispatch takes the only real legal side of the question, and bravely tells the twin city sympathizers with the forfeiture, that their position is a false one. This is what Duluth has been trying to tell them for some time, but they do not apparently care how false their position, if it will only revert to their own aggrandisment and to the hindrance of Duluth's interests. That the proposed forfeiture will be defeated by the honest members of the legislature, however seems now to be a certainty, and it will be no more of a triumph for Duluth than for right.

Boiled Down.

American Agriculturist: One of the essentials of soiling is a fertile soil.

Every farm ought to have its experimental patch.

The early killed is the easily killed weed, and the weed that robs the crop least.

If you are careful to keep the furrows straight, you will do faster and better plowing.

A diversity of crops distributes work, receipts and expenses more evenly through the year and through the years.

In no other way can the farmer so radically do the work of nature to his advantage as by using tile; for underdrainage both lengthens the season and deepens the soil.

The smaller the field the more fence required and the more land taken from cultivation. The more oblong the field, the more fence required to inclose a given area; convesely, the nearer a square is the field the less fence is required.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.

HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.

☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,

IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.

NO DELAY! NO BONUS!

Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.

STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,

Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

The Cabinet.

Minneapolis Journal.

A President's cabinet is a good deal of a personal matter. If it suits him it ought to suit other people. The members of the cabinet are supposed to be the President's aids The country looks to him for results: it is comparatively immaterial though whom the results are accomplished.

It is naturally interested, however, in the composition of a body of men who are to be his advisers when he desire counsel and in its estimate of the men whom he has called around him it feels a greater or lesser confidence in his success.

President Harrison's cabinet is something of a surprise. With two or three exceptions in the more prominent places no one could have predicted his choice when he was elected. The appointment of Mr. Blaine was expected, Mr. Wanamaker was regarded as a possibility and Gov. Rush was spoken of, but not even Mr. Windom, who is probably the most fortunate selection of them all, was thought of till within the last month, while Proctor, Tracey, Noble and Miller were not named in anybody's guess.

The public has already made up its mind with regard to Mr. Blaine. He is expected to radically reform the state department and to inaugurate a very different policy from that of the late administration. President Harrison's conservatism, however, is relied upon to hold his brilliant premier in check. That is the plain English of the public feeling with regard to Blaine. Thousands who admire his ability, but doubt his judgement, are willing to see him at the head of the state department with such a man as Harrison in the President's chair.

Mr. Windom is fully in sympathy with Mr. Harrison on the tariff question and it was the distinguished financial wisdom and ability which he has already displayed as secretary of the treasury that secured him the appointment this time. Mr. Wanamaker is expected to give satisfaction because he is a successful business man. Gen. Tracey is not well known to the country, but is in a position to make himself of great service. There is something for the secretary of the navy to do now. Of course we must have a secretary of war, and why not such an estimable a man as Gov. Proctor? The Northwest is also gratified at the appointment of Gov. Rusk, whose stern virtues make him to be highly honored, though what business President Harrison has with a secretary of agriculture is a question which he has probably never undertaken to answer, being in no sense responsible for the creation of the office.

The appointments of Mr. Noble and Mr. Miller are undoubtedly the result of a desire to have men in these responsible places whose qualification have shown them to be such, through long intimate personal acquaintance, as to give the President the utmost confidence in their faithfulness to him. Particularly does this seem to have been the case in the appointment of Mr. Miller, with whose habits of thought and legal attainments President Harrison is thoroughly familiar. The appointment of Mr. Noble may also have a special political significance as Missouri is in one sense a Southern state and is also making rapid progress toward Rrepublicanism.

Altogether, the cabinet is strong where strength is especially needed and respectable everwhere.

Fergus Falls Journal: A gentleman who has just returned from Washington says that he saw Congressman Comstock on his arrival there and that he had almost as much baggage as Tom Lowry had on his return from his European trip, and it was of much greater value—to those whose hopes it contained. But the congressman was sorely distressed. Like the man who was asked to hold the baby, he did not know what to do with it. Some one suggested that he have it dumped into the Potomac. He didn't want to do this, for if he did he could never come back and face his constitutents again. Then what a relief it would be not to see a constituent for twenty-four hours! But there was no rest for the weary; and his term was just beginning. Even yet not a single plum had been gathered. The congressman looked as if he would gladly trade his election certificate for a return trip ticket to the peace, quiet and comfort of his own home at Moorhead.

A Damaging Measure.

St. Paul Daily News.

The House has passed and the Senate has under consideration a bill regulating the rate of interest in Minnesota which, if it should become a law, will seaiously affect the business interest of the state. Minnesota is not sufficiently wealthy to bar out outside capital by prohibitory legislation. The great progress made by both cities and country during the past twenty years has been the result of bringing in foreign capital, and it will be suicidal to shut the door in the face of what is a prime necessity to our further development.

The bill in question positively forbids the charging of a rate above 8 per cent either by the way of commissions or any other device. Under the existing law, while 7 per cent is legal rate, 10 per cent is allowable. While as a rule the majority of real estate loans do not exceed 8 per cent, and many are for a less rate, there is no wisdom in prohibiting people who need money, and have the security to offer, from obtaining it. Any one familiar with financial affairs knows that a sufficient amount of money to meet many of the demands of business and improvement cannot be obtained unless the lender secures 8 per cent, and if the borrower desires to pay the agent who secures the loan a commission of 2 per cent, he should not be forbidden that privilege. If he is, there will be a stagnation in our advancement. The loan agency is as legitimate a business as merchandise, and the services of the agent are entitled to compensation as much as other professional service.

The value of money is regulated by the same laws of supply and demand as apply to other commodities, and while laws forbidding usury are wise and just, there is just as much danger of going to the other extreme. What would be thought of a bill arbitrarily limiting the legal rate a farmer should receive for his wheat, regardless of what the demand might be? There are wise and just laws against forestalling the markets and making combinations to unfairly advance the price of necessities of life, but no law attempts to regulate the price of bread-stuffs growing out of supply and demand. There is no more justice or wisdom in legislation ruinous to legitimate business, than there would be in legislation to curtail the production of cereals.

The senate should be sufficiently wise and conservative to see that the bill in question does not become a law.

Waiting for Something to Do.

United Presbyterian.

Waiting for something to do is often the situation of Christian people, and good ones, too, who really wish to be useful. But the opportunity never seems to come to them. They probably look for something large and striking, or for that which will yield them immediate fruitage; or perhaps they think individual effort is useless, and that they must be made part of an organization, or at least be one of a committee. The mistakes made by such persons are the reasons for much sluggishness and want of progress in the Churches and among Christians everywhere. In general, the little things need to be done. There are many of them, and they are always at hand, and by their very character offer opportuninities for those who are capable of doing them. And for the most of us, these little things are best adapted to our capacities. The great ones are for the great natures, and of these there are only a few. If only Christians will learn that a smile, a kindly word, a helpful visit, a generous ministry—that something of this kind done as it is needed, or is appropriate, and as part of the every day life, is useful and acceptable service, how full of energy and music will the Churches become.

Fergus Falls Journal: About the meanest thing which we have heard of lately is the advertisment of a Pelican Rapids man in a Minneapolis paper stating that he would give a young lady $50,000 to marry him within six months. The ad wound up by saying "enclose a two cent stamp for return postage." A special mail service has been put in on the branch to accommodate the increasing business, and the advertiser is making his fortune selling the postage stamps which he receives.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., MARCH 14, 1889.

'Round Home.

Wm. Watts says he will not under any circumstances consent to run for mayor.

W. C. Andrew, representing Averill, Carpenter & Co., was in the city on Tuesday.

Miss Eunice Copeland entertained a number of her little lady friends on Thursday evening of last week.

J. P. Lundin, of Stephen, was in the city on Monday, renewing old acquaintances, but talking no politics.

Geo. J. McManus goes down to St. Paul this evening to see about it. He goes to look after the—usury bill.

E. D. Childs came up form St. Paul for a few days this week. He is hopeful for the D. & W. bill in the senate.

Bro. Stevens, of the Warren Register, was in the city on Monday. He anticipates good times for the coming summer.

See B. C. Jorgenson's notice of wheat for sale elsewhere in this issue. Mr. Jorgenson has the finest sample we have seen and his price is very reasonable.

Wheat crazy. The best price offered is 87 cents and none of that kind for sale. The only 1 Hard wheat there is in the county is held for seed at $1.25 per bushel.

"Baby carriages were not affected by the frost or blight and we have harvested a large crop of A 1. Call and examine them" is what F. E. Hertz & Co., say of their elegant stock in that line.

Dave Welsh was brought before Esq. Lewis on Monday on a charge of getting slightly mixed up as to the ownership of Barnes & Slocum's groceries. The Judge sent him up to hotel de Paulsrud to await the decision of the district court in the case.

S. F. Markham intends to start for California the last part of the week, to be gone all summer probably. His family will remain in the city. Mr. M. has the agency for the best Accident Insurance Co. in existence.

L. K. Aaker went out to interview the Thirteen last week and reports having had a nice visit with many of his old friends out there. L. K. says a trip out there is like unto an oasis in the desert of life, refreshing to the weary spirit and invigorating socially.

Sheriff Paulsrud drove down to his farm last week to see about the spring's work. His handsome deputy went out to the 13 Tps. meanwhile and reports that the farmers out there are just finishing picking their orange crop and are now dragging, just for greens.

Messrs. Ellington, Anglim and Montague returned from St. Paul this week and report that the bonding bill will no doubt pass with Sampson's sanction. The reason he assigns for delay is on account of the drainage bill. He promised to introduce the bill on Tuesday, the 13th.

F. E. Hertz & Co., display an elegant line of wall paper this spring. The stock is so arranged that one may see how it will look when put on the wall and thus be enabled to make a suitable selection. They make a specialty of wall papers and are able to suit any taste, and any purse.

What makes F. E. Hertz & Co's., fruit and confectionery store so popular is a conundrum that we cannot guess unless it is the fact that their store is so neat their stock always new and fresh neatly and temptingly displayed and the pains taken by them to supply their customers with the best at the most reasonable rates. They invite a call from everybody.

On Tuesday D. Jacobus put globe burners for incandescent lights into the office at the Commercial hotel and now mine host Bemis feels all-same like a boy again. Arrangments will soon be made by which this system can go into general use in the city, which will prove a great convenience and we will wonder how we ever got along without them.

The report of the committee who went to St. Paul to see Mr. Sampson does not seem to be very encouraging to our people, who fear that he will either refuse to pass the bill or will so amend it as to defeat their wishes. If Mr. Sampson is a man of honor, as we believe he is he will keep his word and pass the bill as it is. He came before a meeting of our citizens on Feb. 23d, where the bill was thoroughly discussed and then and there gave his sacred word of honor to the citizens of Crookston that he would pass that bill right away after a certain date. On that pledged word he can neither amend nor neglect to pass the bill.

H. A. Mason and Dave Robinson returned in safety from Washington last week. Report having had a grand time, but could not see anybody there owing to the dense crowds. Herb says the report that was circulated here that he was to call off at the inaugural ball must be mixed, as the nearest he could get to that institution was across the street. He brought along some samples of oranges as big as your head, (unless you've just been elected, been to the inaugural ball, been out 'o nights or somedings like dot,) and as handsome as a pumpkin chromo. The boys say they were tired to death, but think it paid to be there.

DIED.

At his residence in this city, on Friday, March 8th, 1889, after a long and painful illness, Reuben Reynolds, aged 68 years. Mr. Reynolds was born in 1821, at Covington, Genessee County, N. Y. In his youth he studied for the ministry and was ordained a Methodist Episcopal clergyman: afterwards he preached several years as a Unitarian. In 1855 he came to Minnesota, locating at Rochester, where he served as clerk of the court, one term, and as judge of probate, two. In 1870, he moved to Alexandria, associating himself with Hon. Knute Nelson in the practice of the law. From thence he went to Otter Tail County, moving from there in 1872 to Detroit, in Becker Co., where he filled the position of Receiver in the U. S. Land Office at that place. In 1876 he went to Minneapolis and entered into partnership with John W. Arctander in the practice of law. In 1879 he was appointed by Judge Stearns, Clerk of the Court for Polk County and came to this city, which has since been his residence. For four years he was associated with Wm. Watts, as attorney-at-law, and it is said of him that he tried the first case ever tried before a district court in Polk County. This was in the primitive days and in lieu of the court house, Judge Stearns mounted a stump, Judge Reynolds as an attorney, occupied a log, and W. F. Ball as the other attorney, another log. The court room was, as near as we can recollect, in front of the present Lake View House. When an associate Judge was allowed this district, Judge Reynolds was appointed, and it was while serving his first term that he was stricken with the malady from which he never recovered. He was a life long republican, always taking a very active part in every campaign, working day and night, sometimes, for the success of his cause. He was a man of very deep, strong convictions, and in the cause of temperance he was a radical. The settlers of this county have reason to remember the interest he took in the indemnity land question, as he labored hard in their behalf. The Judge was an easy, fluent talker, plain, earnest and convincing, and never took the floor unless he had something to say. In 1844 he was married at La Monte, Michigan, to Miss Lucia A. Tucker, of Vermont. Eight children were born to them, of whom four are now living, Mrs. L. D. Dagget, of Erie, Pa., Mrs. Minnie Ellis, of California, George and Fred, who were the only ones able to be present during the last sad hours. Rev. Mr. Staples, Unitarian minister of St. Cloud, held services at the Congregational church on Sunday at 4 o'clock, giving a brief review of a long life; the casket was profusely covered with flowers, and the church was filled to overflowing with the neighbors and friends gathered to pay the last say respects to their departed friend and counsellor. The Polk County Bar Association attended in a body. The remains were taken to Alexandria for interment.

Last week THE JOURNAL printed and sent to all of the towns we were able to reach before town meeting day, the following resolution:

RESOLVED, That we, the undersigned, farmers of Polk County, Minn., believing in justice and equality, and seeing that a trust is formed for the purpose of exacting from us about double the value of binding twine for the harvest of 1889, agree to cut our grain with our harvesters and use a sheaf carrier and dump the grain loose in windrows without binding and stack the straw loose, unless the syndicate is broken and twine furnished at a price not exceeding fourteen cents per pound.

The town of Gentilly was the first to respond with a list of 68 names. If the 30 towns we were able to reach in time to have the matter attended to on town-meeting day respond in like manner, the result will show that there is a good deal of independence in Polk County. In order to make this more effective, every town should have one of these resolutions signed by every resident farmer. We have enough on hand to supply one copy to each town and will be glad to do so on application. Drop us a card and receive a copy by mail, get it filled out and return to us. These lists are to be forwarded to the Western Rural, of Chicago, and will be used to help break the trust. The resolution is the same that the Farmers' Alliance has adopted, and should there be names enough obtained to make a material difference in the amount of twine used, the result will be that twine will be no higher here than heretofore. If not, it is liable to go to 25 or 30 cents per pound—a price that no farmer can afford to pay. Send to THE JOURNAL office for these resolutions and let them be numerously signed.

POLK COUNTY JOURNAL: The veteran newspaper man, H. P. Hall, has taken charge of the St. Paul Daily News and we notice a great improvment in that paper. If anybody kin make anything of the News, Hall kin.

Ada Herald: As H. P. Hall did not take charge of the News for several days after the above was in type; it required wonderful foresight to "notice a great improvment in that paper." Anybody could notice a great need of improvment, but Bro. Cooke was a little too previous in his "notice."

Wrong you are, Bro. Phillips, THE JOURNAL had not been favored with the News on exchange until Mr. Hall took charge, and it was on receipt of the first number noting the change in management, that we wrote the above. That was the first intimation of a change that we had had.

FOR SALE.

A Seeder and a Tiger grain drill,

Address, M. E. BARTLETT,

Fairfax, Minn.

The Last Kick from Sockdolager.

Last week the following telegram was received at the U. S. Land Office:

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 7, 1889.

Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office, Crookston, Minn.: A law having been enacted by Congress that no public lands of the United States, except in the State of Missouri, shall be subject to private entry, you will permit no sale or location at private entry in your district.

S. M. STOCKSLAGER, Com.

Why the State of Missouri should be favored above all others we fail to see clearly. Anyhow it don't matter as we have but little of that kind of land in this district.

(Communicated.)

GARDEN, Minn., March 7, 1889.

ED. JOURNAL:—County division talk and scheming seems to be the order of the day. The latest is from the McIntosh Tribune. It says that "Crookston and Fosston are working a scheme to divide east of range forty-three, and if such a thing is done they will find opposition from more than one quarter." I don't know where the opposition will come from, but I do know it would be the only right way to divide the county. Our town would be situated the farthest from the county seat of any in the county; but we will be satisfied, I think, to a man, and it is the only division we will be satisfied with. We belong to the original Polk County, and all we ask is to get leave to stay in it. If the Thirteen Towns want to divide, as I suppose they do, for they say that they are ready and dead ripe for division (and perhaps for offices!) then let us all help them to get rid of that fraction of Polk County which lies west of the Empire (or Kaiserdom) of the Thirteen Towns.

M.

City Committees.

CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

1st Ward—C. O. Christianson.

2d Ward—Jas. E. Morrissey.

3d Ward—Geo. J. McManus.

4th Ward—John Cromb.

5th Ward—E. Emond.

FIRST WARD COMMITTEE.

H. E. Cooke, chairman; M. Cornelius, Wm. Anglim.

SECOND WARD COMMITTEE.

Frank Zarracher, R. Burkhardt, Ed. Munson.

THIRD WARD COMMITTEE.

J. G. McGrew, Wm. Watts, R. J. Montague.

FOURTH WARD COMMITTEE.

P. C. Schmidt, Henry Wight, O. H. Bjoin.

FIFTH WARD COMMITTEE.

R. Smith, Jack McLaren, E. Emond.

List of Grand and Petit Jurors drawn March 12th, 1889.

GRAND JURORS:

John Hebert,
Untle Moreau,
John Thompson,
C. DeMars,
D. T. Herriot,
Charles Rapp,
John Gilbert,
Simon A. Olfstedal,
M. E. Bartlett,
Nels K. Englestad,
Martin Randkler,
J. O. Sargent,

Fred Worden,
Isadore Fortier,
J. B. Desmarais,
W. W. Attix,
John H. Locken,
E. E. Lommen,
J. R. McKinnon,
Wm. Anglim,
Nels H. Lufthus,
James Novotney,
Robert Nesbit.

PETIT JURORS.

D. C. Hallock,
J. W. McAnalty,
H. O. Davies,
Frank Bivins,
Arthur Lizee,
Charles Oehler,
Peter Cornelius,
Henry Teal,
Jas. Marisonette,
W. L. Davies,
Grande Tollefson,
Michael Wentzel,

Henry Biever,
Charley Nelson,
Wm. Himmelsbach,
Sam Daynard,
Jake Jorgenson,
Pat Filbin,
Fred Benoit,
Arthur Toupin,
Hans Sampson,
Telesphore Robillard,
John E. Van Tuyl,
W. N. Godfrey.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made,

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Died.

In this city on Friday last, Roy, only child of Joseph and Emma Mathews, aged six years and three months. For a number of years the little fellow had been a great sufferer from a disease of the hip and although all that loving parents could do was done for him it was ail of no avail and he passed away as before stated. The funeral was largely attended on Sunday.

Will Boycott Twine.

Special to the Globe.

Sioux City, Io., March 9—The binding twine trust is becoming greatly alarmed at the actions of the farmers of many Iowa counties in organizing for resisting the demands for an increased price for twine, by declaring that they will lay aside self-binders next harvest and used the rake and bind by hand if the price is not reduced. In Webster a formal organization has been perfected, and in many other counties steps in that direction have been taken. Unless the price is reduced its use will be almost entirely discontinued in North Iowa.

Beltrami Telaugraphs.

BELTRAMI, March 12, 1889.

At the annual town meeting to-day the following officers for the town of Reis were elected:

Supervisors.—J. E. Johnson, Chair'm. O. N. Olslund, Jas. Murphy.

Town Clerk.—D. C Hallock.

Treasurer.—E. W. Johnson.

Assessor.—K. O. Flakne,

Justice of the Peace.—W. J. Nickle.

Constables.—H. B. Budd, J. J. Carey.

Road Overseers.—J. F. Aagard, Dan. Sullivan.

Poundmaster.—I. W. Webb.

$565 was appropriated for the revenue, bridge and poor fund.

Mesmorism is becoming popular in Beltrami.

Mrs. Wilson, of Grove City, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Breugman, left for home Saturday evening.

All of our best farmers have signed a resolution denouncing the twine trust.

Will the county commissioners explain why so many applicants for seed grain from this place were refused aid?

Mr. Wells the new proprietor of the Reis farm is here inspecting the property.

EDNA.

Is it Watered Already?

In its issue of Monday, March 4th the St. Paul Dispatch among other things says of the Duluth, Crookston & Northern Railroad Company: "The amount of the capital stock is placed at $59,000,000, and the company's indebtedness is limited to the same amount." That would look like about $54,000,000 of watered stock as the original amount was $5,000,000 and we are assured by the company that such is really the present amount.

Attention is called to the advertisement of the National Builder Pub. Co., of Chicago, Ills., elsewhere in this issue. The National Builder is a magazine that should be in the hands of every carpenter in the country. It has the largest circulation of any magazine of its kind in America and justly so for it is the best. A sample copy may be seen at this office.

Mr. A. Sture, one of the progressive farmers of Black River, called in to encourage THE JOURNAL by a renewal, on Thursday last and chat with us on twine and kindred subjects. He is of the opinion that this country ought to raise the material and manufacture its own twine. Thinks hemp, properly handled would answer every purpose, and thinks the experimental farm should take hold of the matter and develope it. Mr. Sture is a lover of good horses and two years ago last July bought a fine four-weeks-old English Shire horse colt, which, the following winter he brought home. He says the colt is the easiest keeper among his horses and has developed into an exceedingly fine animal. As Mr. S. contemplates a visit to Sweden about May 1st, to be gone some time he has concluded to offer his colt for sale rather than to trust the care of him to inexperienced hands, and will offer somebody a good bargain. He invites all admirers of good horse-flesh to call and look this animal over.

Capt. H. W. Donaldson dropped in to see us on Saturday and chat over the prospect of the future. The Capt. is one of those practical, wideawake farmers whose influence is felt for good in this country. Speaking of seed he says that he has less fears for wheat than other grains especially oats; says farmers may well be careful about sowing oats if his own experience is any criterion to go by. Out of several tests he has made the best did not exceed 50 per cent of sprouted kernels and as a result of his test he has bought 500 bushels of '87 oats for seed and will sow none of his crop of '88. Speaking of the prospects for farming he says it is the greatest wonder in the world to him that at least nine-tenths of the farmers in the country are not absolutely bankrupt paying as they have from $400 to $500 per span for teams, $300 and upwards for selfbinders and everything else in proportion and ten per cent interest on top of all that, why, I tell you these facts speak volumes for the fertility of a country that can stand such a strain and not be utterly bankrupt. The fact is every business has been sapping the substance of the farmers to the utmost limit. How can you help it? Well, it is a poor time to lock the door and cry "stop thief," after the horse is stolen but on the principle of "better late than never" great good could be done by organizing farmers' clubs. Suppose, said he such clubs had been organized in the early day. The time approaches when self-binders are wanted. A. wants 2, B. wants 3, C. wants 1 and in all a dozen or so are found to be wanted. Instead of going singly to any firm they might happen to strike and paying whatever the price might be and interest at any figure demanded, suppose they send one man around to the different firms to see what terms could be had on the whole number needed. Don't you suppose that those machines could be had far less than what they could if bought one or two at a time and on better terms? I tell you I know that they could for I have bought them by the quantity for myself and I know what could be done. The very same principle would work everywhere to the immense advantage of our farmers if they would only combine and

ACT IN HARMONY

with each other. The day is surely coming when farmers will be driven to this act in self-defense or else they will be driven to the wall. All these various trusts and combines of other business men point to this inevitable result just as sure as day, and this attempted twine steal is only one of the fingers of fate. Why, said he if the farmers do not combine against this twine trust and defeat it in some way they will suffer severely until the combination is broken, for if it works in this instance look out for the future. He says it would pay better to stack loose if the farmer should lose one-third of his crop by it than to submit to this great injustice, if it should be the means of bankrupting the human sharks who intend to make their millions this year out of the necessities of the poor farmers. Farmers' clubs would be a good place to discuss this twine question and take action upon it. Farming is as much of a business as any other calling and the nearer to business principles it can be run the greater success will be attained. So says a man who has farmed on business principles in this country and made it pay and his words are worthy due consideration. THE JOURNAL has never ceased to urge the necessity and the benefits to be derived from co-operation and it will ever do so until the result is brought about.

C. H. SAAKE

Will occupy this space next week with his new advertisement.

WATCH FOR IT

As it will be of interest to all.

☞ WE ARE AGAIN ON DECK ☜

WITH A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

FARM MACHINERY.

And are ready to Setve the Tillers of the Soil at a moment's notice.

WE HAVE A SPECIALTY TO OFFER IN THE

Dowagiac Shoe Drill.

This Drill reigns supreme as KING OF THE FIELD, and stands forth unrivaled as the most perfect Seed Planter extant. It will save to the farmer enough seed to pay for it the first season, besides doing the most complete work, and finishing as it goes. No wide-awake farmer can afford to be without one. Guaranteed to work in any ground in which an ordinary hoe seeder will work.

☞ We can refer with pleasure to some of the progressive farmers in this vicinity who used them last year.

Sole Agents for the Dowigiac Drill.

McKinnon Bros., MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

CLOSING OUT SALE!

Having Determined to Close Out, we offer

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

At figures that must sell if you want goods. Now is your time to

SECURE BARGAINS!

Call and see what a little money will do.

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL!

☞ Remember, this stock must and will be sold. This is positive, and you can prove it by giving us a call,

Hack & Gallasch.

An Absconder Heard From.

St. Paul Daily News.

Stephen, Minn., March 11.—D. W. Shook, who recently skipped from here with $16,000 in his inside pocket which belonged to somebody else; is at Vancouver Island, B. C. His family have gone to join him.

Too late for last issue we received the following local: Mrs. E. O. Flanders returned on Sunday morning from Canada, where she has been on a visit since Dec. 15th. Her brother, Moore Campbell, of Devils Lake returned with her and is stopping for a week's visit with E. O. They report snow very deep when they left Canada and are glad to get back to fine spring weather again.

FOR SALE.

As I intend to go on a visit to the old country about May 1st I desire to sell my English Shire Stallion. This animal is three years old next June, one of the best ever brought to Polk County and is now offered at a bargain. May be seen at my farm on Black River where price and terms will be made known on application.

[47-52] A. STURE.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned has for sale at the Rogers place on Sec. 1, Lowell, four good work horses, two wagons and a full sett of farming implements. 4000 bushels of wheat, oats, barley and flax. at private sale on easy terms. This property MUST BE SOLD BEFORE Saturday March 23d. Call early for bargains.

MASCALL & CO., PROPS.

SEED WHEAT.

About 1,000 bushels of Saskatchewan Fife wheat thoroughly cleaned, weight 56 lbs., price one dollar per bushel. A sample may be seen at THE JOURNAL office, or at my place east half of section 7, Andover.

[46-49] B. C. JORGENSON.

Seed Wheat.

The undersigned has a quantity of wheat but slightly affected by the blight or frost or whatever it was which he considers good for seed if any of it is. Parties in need of seed wheat will do well to call and see my wheat before they buy seed at $1.25, (the price now asked for seed wheat.) Call at my place on section 9 town of Fairfax.

M. E. BARTLETT.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE.

Four hundred bushels of pure Scotch Fife Wheat for seed. Address

[44-52] DONALD BAIN, Fisher, Minn.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness in dealing with them. Our old customers always recommend their neighbor to us.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Look Out for the Great

AUCTION SALE

Of horses, cattle and farming implements which will be held at the farm of E. O. Flanders on Section 17 Crookston one-half mile north of city some day during the latter part of March, where you will have an opportunity to get good working teams, fine brood mares, good milch cows and farm machinery of all kinds at your own figures practically, for cash or on time

E. O. FLANDERS.

[44-tf] S. M. MCKEE.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Here is a Snap.

A large grey horse worth $200 for $125.

A small black mare worth $100 for $50.

A platform spring wagon cost $75 for $25.

A carriage, single, cost $75 for $40.

2 setts single harness each $8.

1 sett sleigh runners cost $10 for $5.

2 buffalo robes worth $50 for $25.

1 sett chime bells cost $10 for $4.

1 new side saddle and bridle cost $1 for $8.

Apply to

[44-tf] SID. F. MARKHAM.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on

JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston.

[16-tf.]

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

TO THE LADIES.

For 50 cents Mrs. Davis will cut you a Dress Pattern, perfect fit guaranteed. No refitting required. Call at Mrs. Cowing's residence. [36-tf]

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Cord Wood For Sale.

Dry oak from $3 to $3.50 on board cars; green oak, or green mixed wood always on hand at reasonable figures, Address, MOE & BUHN,

[36-tf] Mentor, Minn.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

PARTNER WANTED.

Sleeping or active, with from $500 to $1,000 to enlarge and extend the Crookston Soap Manufactory. No other soap factory within three hundred miles.

Apply to J. W. FORD,

[38-tf] Crookston, Minn.

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at whole sale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

$3.00 FOR 12 plans, details and specifications, drawn to scale, by a prominent architect; originally cost $1,000, and are ready to build from. Single plans 25 cents each. No two plans alike. The National Builder, Chicago, Ill.

Just For Amusement.

BY S. D. BARNES.

I have just been celebrating All Fool's Day. It is a happy anniversary to me; and, together with my family, I celebrate it regularly; not in the customary off-hand manner of the world at large, but in a way and for a reason of my own. The way that this particular observance of the Higginson family first originated may be learned from a perusal of the following lines:

On the morning of the first day of April, 1882, I ate my bleakfast at a little village hotel in one of the northern counties of Arkansas; and, after paying the modest sum of a "dollar and two bits" assessed for the feed and lodging of myself and horse, I mounted and resumed my journey along the highway leading to Little Rock; and if ever a poor, homeless, wayworn traveler carried a heavier, less contented, heart in his bosom than mine upon this particular morning, I must say that I commiserate him with my whole soul.

To state the case plainly, I was completely disgusted with the rambling, aimless life that I had led since drifting away from my old home in the northern states; and, though my business of cattle-buying was quite profitable, I had found that I lacked the disposition to save the money gained, and, as a rule, had to do the bulk of my trading on borrowed capital; paying the money-lender principal and interest after each transaction was completed, and then living extravagantly on the surplus as long as it lasted, when, reduced to my bottom-dollar, I would solicit another loan and pin myself down to business again for a few months.

On the trip from which I was just returning I had been particularly lucky—considering the earliness of the season—and was returning to head-quarters with enough in my purse to liquidate all claims and have a couple of hundred left. But still I was heartily sick of it all, and was debating seriously with myself the advisability of selling my horse and saddle at the first opportunity and leaving the southwest forever.

I was in just such a frame of mind that I believed that I should hardly have hesitated if an opportunity had offered to change places with any person happy enough to possess a home; and, as I rode along the highway past the comfortable houses of the hardy mountain-farmers, I made myself miserable by noting the careless, contented faces of the people I encountered, and comparing their lot in life with my own, and always to my own disadvantage.

At my feet, a gentle slope, of perhaps a quarter of a mile, led down to a small stream that gurgled along past cultivated fields on either side, hidden, however, at the crossing by a growth of small trees. Beyond was a second ridge, similar to the one upon which I had paused, though somewhat lower; and near its summit, environed with a grove of peach-trees radiant with bloom, stood a snug little cottage, looking so home-like and attractive with its glory of white paint and blue cornices that I could have strangled its happy owner for being so much more fortunate than myself.

At the tasty little picket-fence that skirted the road a horse was tied,—a big sorrel, with white stockings that reached well up the leg,—and, as I looked, I saw a man come running toward it from the house, pursued, as far as the gate, by three female forms, and there came, wafted on the morning air, loud shouts of feminine mirth,—clear, ringing peals of laughter that rang in my ears like the sweetest of music. If the man joined in the merriment it was silently, for, lifting his hat with an extravagance of courtesy, he rode down the hill to meet me; and, as his horse was impatient and full of fire, he passed the stream first, and we met in the shade of the low elms, totally concealed by their branches from those he had just left.

Somewhere I have read the statement that, if there are more people in the world than there are hairs on the human head, there must, consequently, be two people in existence possessing exactly the same number of hairs. The truth of the proposition is self evident. By the same logical reasoning,—if the world contains more individuals than individualities,—some man must needs have a "double," and, unexpectedly, I found myself confronted with mine.

The recognition of this fact was instantaneous and mutual. When I first saw him pass from the house to the gate I had detected something familiar in his appearance: and now, when he drew rein within ten feet of me, I could see that in form and face and general bearing, even to the cut of the moustache and the lump on the too-prominent nose, he was exactly my image in every respect.

I was thunderstruck. If my own astonishment had not been so complete, I might have enjoyed a laugh at the amazed, open-mouthed wonder with which he regarded me. As it was, however, he recovered his self-possession first, and extended his hand.

"I'm awful glad to meet you, Dick Miller!" he said, with a grin. "Same to you, Charles Higginson!" said I, and we shook hands heartily. "Strange, to think that I have combed your hair and washed your face every day for the last twenty-six years, and yet never shook hands with you till to-day!"

"Queer, ain't it? And now if you will turn around I can see the back of my neck," said he.

"Ain't we a nice pair of April fools?" I inquired, after we had laughed at our own folly, in the manner peculiar to our kind.

"Don't!" he exclaimed, depreciatingly. "I have heard of April fools to-day, until I am tired all over. You see I am a married man, and my wife's mother, and two of my sisters live with us. Last year I was smart enough to get ahead of the whole crowd of women on this fool business, and to-day they are paying me back."

"Too many for you are they?"

"Rather! To begin with, my wife stopped the clock last night, and got me up at midnight to build a fire and draw a bucket of water. Then she told me I was an April fool, and advised me to go to bed.

"Yes?"

"Then Sister Kate painted the baby's face with some kind of red stuff, and gave him the butcher knife to play with, then hollered for help, I don't know when I have had such a fright before. Then Sister Molly boiled some eggs for breakfast, and when I broke one, there was nothin' there but the shell; and finally the old lady got me to try to put laudanum and cotton in her hollow tooth, when the Lord knows she hasn't had a tooth in her head for ten years."

"Well, I suppose you are going to get even with them?"

"I'd give up all hopes, but if you will help me I'll try 'em for luck. See here, Mr. —what did you call yourself?"

"Higginson, — Charley Higginson."

"Well, Mr. Higginson. You are traveling, I see, would your business admit of your laying over a day.

"My dear sir," I began, "I never allow personal affairs to obstruct the pathway of duty; and when I meet a fellow creature in such evident distress."

"That's me," he assented gleefully, "I am an object for public pity, if there ever was one, but if you will take a hand in the game well change all that. See here now, do you think you could fill the position of the Lord of the Manor, the patriarch of the flock, and the head of a most interesting family group for a few hours, with credit to yourself and the good cause.

"It would be lots of fun, if we could carry it out successfully," said I, very much taken with the originality of the scheme.

"Oh, there is no danger of a failure," he replied, reassuringly.

"Sally—that's my wife—has gone over to Billy Watson's to see their new baby, and won't be home till late; and the old lady is too near blind to ever find out the difference."

"But your sisters?"

"Oh, I'll put you on to a way to pull the wool over their eyes. It's a go, aint it?" Don't say no! All we have to change is our coats and hats, for I see we both wear ducking overalls, and our boots are about the same style. Oh, Great Boston! I'll show them girls who's April fool."

"The next thing is a horse-swap," said Miller, as he drew my broad-brimed hat down over his ears. "I am only going a couple of miles up the road, and won't ride your horse hard. Now let me give you a few pointers."

"The only danger of discovery is from sister Molly," he added, finally. "She was brought up by an aunt in East Texas, and received no education, but she is as sharp as a steel trap, and you'll have to keep your eyes open when she is around. However, if you follow my directions you will be all right. You see. I am subject to fits of neuralgia, and you want to make 'em think you've got an awful bad attack."

"How will I manage it?"

"Easy enough. Take this red handkerchief and tie it around your jaw. There, that hides half of your face. Now ride back to the house and tie your horse just inside the gate, the girls will take care of him. Go into the room on the left of the hall, and drench your face with Pain Killer, you will find the bottle on the fire-board; and then flop over on the bed and groan. If anybody speaks to you, hold on to your jaw and growl. Don't cuss, but use as strong language as would be permissible for a leader in the Sunday-school, and a deacon in the Mt. Pisgah Church. If you have to say anything of double strength, say Great Boston! That's my own private property, and they are used to hearing it. And now that you are thoroughly posted, here's my hand. Good-by, and good luck to you. I will drop in at twelve o'clock, and see how you are getting along," and he rode off up the hill, highly elated at the contemplated joke upon his unsuspicious wife and sisters.

I fulfilled his directions to the letter. Leading the big sorrel inside the gate, I threw the bridle-rein over a picket, and left him where he could paw up a flower-bed with his forefeet, and demolish a rose-bush with his heels. I felt no apprehension but that the girls would attend to his case as soon as they saw him. No one was visible about the house as I entered, but the clatter of earthenware and the murmur of feminine voices indicated the locality of the kitchen. I opened the door on the left of the hall; threw my hat in one corner of the room, and my boots in the middle of the floor; got hold of the liniment bottle and rubbed my jaw with its odorous contents; kicked over chairs, and stretched myself on the bed. There were two beds in the room, I took the one nearest the fireplace.

The clatter of the falling chair brought a small boy upon the scene. It is wonderful how boys will naturally gravitate to a racket. This particular kid was, perhaps, four years old, and small for his age, but he grasped the situation at once and proceeded to make comments thereon.

"That's granny's bed!" said he.

I lay perfectly quiet. Of course the genuine Dick Miller would have known whose bed it was without any telling, and, if he had found it convenient to repose thereon, would hardly have moved for forty "Grannies."

"I'm goin' ter tell her, daddy," continued the boy, menacingly, then waited for some time to watch the effects of his threat. Finding me obdurate he fell back to the kitchen for reinforcements, and I heard his shrill voice announcing, that—"Dad's in the room with his head tied up, an he's wallerin' all over granny's white counterp'in with his dirty, old breeches!"

"I expect your pa has got another one of his bad spells," I heard the weak voice of the old lady say. "Mebby one of you girls had better go and see if he don't want something." Light feet pattered along the hall, but paused at the door of my room, and I heard a little scream of dismay.

"Oh, that great old horse! He is just ruining every thing in the yard! I don't see why Dick didn't leave him outside, or call some of us to take him. Kate! I wish you would come and see after Dick, I've got to put old Prince in the stable."

"Does your face hurt you, brother?" inquired a gentle, sympathetic voice at my bedside.

I would gladly have told her that the magic of her presence had instantly relieved the pain; but I remembered the course that I had been directed to pursue, and followed it.

"Oh, no!" I growled," "there's nothin' wrong in my face! Nothing at all! Don't see how you ever came to think of such a thing."

"But, Dick, you have got your head tied up, and I can smell that Pain Killer; and you groan so! Is there anything you want?"

"No," just as short as I could speak. I had caught a glimpse of her through my fingers and saw she was read-headed and not very good-looking, and I didn't care if she did get mad. She turned to leave the room when her eyes suddenly rested on my feet, and she stopped.

"Dick!" she exclaimed, "did you buy them socks at the store?"

"Of course I bought 'em at the store! Great Boston! where did you think I bought 'em? What difference is it to you where I buy my socks!"

"But, brother!" she persisted, "you have got more good home-knit socks already than you can wear out in two years. What is the use of buying more?"

"When I want socks, I want 'em," I growled, "and there's no use tryin' to find anything in this place when a man wants it. Where there are four women to put things away, how do you expect a man to find so small an article as a pair of socks?"

"I'm sure I don't have to stay here any longer than I am wanted," exclaimed the thoroughly aroused Kate. "There are other places where I would be welcome, and I can go at any time. You don't need to throw out your insinuations at me, sir!"

I rolled over with my face to the wall, groaning wearily, and she viciously kicked my boots under the bed and left the room to relate her troubles to the old lady in the kitchen.

A few minutes after her departure, sister Molly honored me with a visit. She had quite recovered from her anger at Prince's ravages in the front yard, and was very solicitous regarding her brother's headache.

"It is too bad that you are subject to such awful attacks, Dick, and they come so sudden and unexpected too; You know you were feeling very well this morning at breakfast!" "Do you want me to send after Sally?"

No, I had no desire to see Sally jest then, and I expressed myself to that affect. "I'll be better directly," I groaned, as though my recovery was the saddest thing the future could have in store for me. "Let her stay away from home a month if she wants to."

"I'm sure she doesn't go away often," said Miss Miller, taking up cudgels for her absent sister-in-law at once, "and after Kate marries Sally, will be tied at home more than ever. She has her hands full with the children, you know: and I don't see how I'm going to manage all the milking and churning by myself. But there, I'm making your poor head ache worse with my chatter."

"Oh, not at all, I like to listen to you. Suppose you sit down here and read me something out of the last paper." I meant to evince my brotherly affection, and show a due appreciation of her kind heart, but to my surprise her face suddenly flushed and the sweet blue eyes filled with tears.

"I wouldn't have believed it of you, Dick," she sobbed, "I know I can't read and haven't education like the rest of you, but it's cruel to taunt me with it in this way."

Terribly grieved at my mistake I hurried to make my peace. "I had forgotten, Mollie, I wouldn't have hurt your feelings for the world, and you know it. So dry your eyes and tell me how you enjoyed yourself last Sunday." Unlucky guess. I knew I was on the wrong track again when she turned on me with a shocked, half-angry countenance. "As though I could enjoy myself at Aunt Rhoda's funeral! Dick, I'm ashamed of you."

She was gone, and I was alone with my reflections, but not for long. I heard sister Kate hail some one that chanced to pass, and I overheard the request made. They had sent for Sally. Shades of Plato and Socrates, endow me with endurance commensurate with coming trials!

The old lady came in and sat down by the door, taking particular care to avoid noise and bustle. I expected she would open a conversation, but was doomed to disappointment. The small boy also came in and hung over the foot-board of the bed, cracking hazelnuts with his teeth and slyly snapping the shells at his good old grandmother. I lay with the pillow over my head, and groaned every breath. The clock struck eleven. Just one hour more and I would be relieved from my somewhat tiresome predicament. Only sixty short minutes, but, ah—

Suddenly the half-strangled squall of an infant was heard at the front gate.

"Thar's Sally!" said the old lady, speaking for the first time; and she added something else which I failed to hear, for the youngster had suddenly swooped down on me with an aggressive demand for my pocket-knife.

"I want yer knife, daddy! Daddy, I want yer knife!"

I had hung my coat on the bedpost, and the knife was in one of the pockets. I told him so, as the quickest way of getting rid of him, and then turned to get a view of my anxious wife. The first glance was quite prepossessing. She seemed to be rather a nice little woman and it really seemed cruel to practice such a deception upon her, even in sport. I was waiting anxiously for her first words, when that blessed boy was heard from again.

"Oh, mammy! See what a purty pickshur!"

In rummaging around in my pockets he had struck a veritable bonanza, and, with that generous pertinacity for which childhood is remarkable, was determined to share his discovery with the whole family.

The "pickshur" he offered for inspection was a photograph of a younger sister and myself, "grouped" in a manner that was highly suggestive of brotherly and sisterly affection.

"Oh, my!" shrieked sister Kate. That's Dick."

"Let me see that!" exclaimed Mrs. Miller, excitedly. "Give me that photograph this minute—I have a right to see it;" and, womanlike, she retreated to the darkest corner of the apartment to investigate the matter all to herself.

Presently she returned to the bedside. I could not see her, but I heard her firm, decisive foot-falls, and, in my dire apprehension of what was coming, I forgot, for a time, to groan.

"Richard!—Richard Miller!"—She pronounced the first name "Ree-char-r-rd" in her anxiety to let me know which one of the "Millers" she was addressing—"Whose likeness is this?"

"Mine," said I, with a Washingtonian love for veracity that bodily fear could not entirely banish.

"Hear him, mother! he owns that this is his picture!"

The old lady had by this time secured her "spec's" and was examining the photograph with care and deliberation.

"Sally!" said she. "This hyar is Deck!"

"Of cours it is. I knew it—and he owns it," said her daughter, bitterly. "And now, sir, will you tell me who that—that woman is!"

"Certainly! It is my sister."

What a chorus of denials went up at this statement. Even kind-hearted little Mollie joined in with the rest, and informed me that I ought to be ashamed of myself; to which I humbly ascented.

Just then the old lady made a discovery.

"Sally, what is this writ on the back hyar!"

"'Ever thus through life. January 20th, 1879,' " chorused three feminine voices.

"Why, Sally!" added Kate, solemnly and slowly. "You had only been married a little over two years."

I glanced at the clock again. Twenty minutes after eleven. Oh, for the power of a Joshua! not to make the sun stand still, but to shove it ahead a few notches.

"January twenty, seventy-nine," mused the old lady. "Sally, whar's yer memmyrandy!"

"Yes, your diary," put in sister Kate, "get it, quick."

"Let me save you the trouble," said I, resolved to confess all, and then throw myself on her mercy. "I cannot bear to witness your distress when I can explain all with a word"—but she wouldn't listen to me at all, and I had to sit on the bedside in silence and watch her turn the leaves of that confounded diary.

"September—October—Nov—Oh, here it is! January the 19th—Jan. 20th. 'Rained all day. Made a pair of pillow slips, and shammed my new delain dress with the old one. I hope dear Dick will come to see me to-night—Oh, pshaw! that is 1877. Let me see—Here is '79, 'Jan. 20th. Baby had the croup last night. Mother thinks he is bad off. Wish Dick was here'—and here the little woman threw the book down, and burst out sobbing as though her heart would break.

"Oh, Dick—Dick! To think that—struggling on alone—here by myself—and our little, darling baby at death's door—everything to see after—and you off there with her!"

The last word was a scream which brought me to my feet in alarm. Mrs. Miller was evidently approaching hysterics.

"Oh-h-h dear! she continued. "If I had only died before I seen that picture—standing there with his ar-r-rm around"—

By this time I had reached the middle of the room, where, coatless, in his stocking feet, and my head swathed in a red handkerchief, I was vainly striving for a hearing. Finally Molly took pity on me and interceded in my behalf.

"It is only just to hear what he has to say, Sally."

"Nothing that he can say will have the slightest effect now," sighed Mrs. Miller, now totally exhausted, and reclining on a rug with her head supported in Kate's lap. "Speak on, sir."

"I am sincerely sorry that this has ever occurred." I began. "It is all the result of a very natural mistake. I am not your husband, as you suppose"—

I could not continue, for my voice was drowned in a scream.

"And you have the hardihood to tell me this before my mother and my child! Oh. you unnatural monster!"

I could see that another paroxysm was coming on and I fled. Not through the hall, for she was between me and the door, but the entrance to a side-room was handy, and I made use of it.

I found myself in a little apartment, about eight feet by ten, evidently used as a sleeping-room by the hired help, when such was required in the busy crop-season. The only articles were a beadstead and a chair, but in one corner sat a pair of gum boots, probably left by the last occupant, and over the bed hung an antiquated specimen of an army revolver. This last I took from its nail and mechanically turned in my hand, much as a blind man might have handled a book, not knowing whether it was Shakespeare or the Bible.

Suddenly I heard the voice of that awful boy again.

"Goody! Goody! We're going to have chicken for dinner."

No attention was paid to his clamor, and he proceeded to explain at the top of his voice.

"'Cause daddy's got the 'volver and he's goin' to shoot our old rooster, I know he is."

"Oh, what a wealth of undying love was expressed in the horrified cry that burst from my much injured, but forgiving, wife.

"Quick, girls! Quick! Don't let him do it! He'll kill himself. Dick, Dick! Don't do it!"

Some vast tidal wave might sweep down upon a vessel at anchor, smothering it in its overwhelming torrent, and bearing the shattered remnants back to its ocean lair, so this half-frantic, wholly-terrified group of females invaded the sanctity of my last refuge. Loving and solicitous arms were about my neck, the revolver was snatched from my nerveless hand and hurled through the window, and I was dragged back into the larger apartment. Literally, I was in the hands of my friends.

For a moment I think I was half insane from the tumult and confusion, and fought like a tiger to be free, but each of my loving sisters clung to an arm, Mrs. Miller's blue lawn sleeves were encircling my neck with suffocating pressure, the old lady had me around the waist, and I was comparatively helpless.

As we were waltzing past the open door, some one dashed into the hall, and I caught a glimpse of a familiar face.

Never did Wellington experience one fourth the delight at the coming of Blucher. I essayed to wrench free from my persecutors; stepped on sister Kate's toes; stumbled, and we all went down in a confused heap, just as the entire building rang with Dick Wellington's peculiar cry.

"Great Boston! What a set of April fools!"

He stood in the doorway with my hat and coat in his hand—Dick Miller, without a doubt. I lay on the floor convulsed with laughter—also the genuine and only Dick Miller. Wife, sisters, mother-in-law, struggled to their feet and looked from one to the other in amazement; the old lady standing, half bent, with her hands on her knees peered at us through her spec's in the most comical manner imaginable.

"Wal, I never did!" she said. "A body would think you was some kin."

Mrs. Miller had commenced to cry silently, and kind-hearted Dick went over and took her tenderly in his arms, though she still seemed to doubt of his identity.

I looked at sister Molly, but she wasn't crying and consequently needed no sympathy; therefore, to allow my friend time to make the necessary explanations, I proferred an elbow to each of the amazed sisters.

"Suppose, girls, we adjourn to the kitchen and see about some dinner," said I. I will leave my wife to entertain this stranger for the present," and, like sensible young ladies, they grasp the situation at once, and arm in arm we left the room.

That was six years ago. Another snowy cottage now adorns the little ridge across the branch. Several little Higginsons and Millers have been added to the population of Arkansas, and the old lady has passed to a better land, but the principal personages of this story still survive, and it is needless to add that Sally and Molly have long since ceased to make any mistakes in the identity of their respective husbands.

Artificial Silk.

There seems to be a possibility that an artificial substitute may be found for the product of the silkworm. A Paterson, N. J., silk manufacturer recently said: "It is by no means impossible that artificial silk may sometime replace the product of the silkworm's labor. That, of course, is only a possibility and not a probability, but it is very probable that artificial methods will replace the tedious and expensive means now employed to utilize the worms. It has for some time been known that worn-out silken fabrics can be utilized by putting them in a chemical bath which separates foreign substances from the silk itself, and saves the latter in a solution. This solution can be respun or used to plate other thread."

It is said that Dr. Chardome of France has succeeded in making a purely artificial silk. He makes a solution of nitro-cellulose, alcohol, ether, ferrous chloride and tannic acid, in nicely calculated proportions, and runs it from a resevoir through an exceedingly minute hole into a bath of water, acidulated with one-half of one per cent. of mono-hydrated nitric acid. The fluid hardens in the water, and is dried in hot air. It is said that the thread can be readily dried, but what other valuable qualities it has, if any, are not stated.

Groups of Cities.

One of the curiosities of New York city is the growing tendency to form a group of cities instead of one, for as one moves about the eastern streets he goes distinctly from one nationality to another. On one street, or group of blocks, one language is spoken, and on contiguous blocks, another. Mulberry street and vicinity is wholly Italian in spirit, in speech, in sports and employments. Mott street, a little further on, is the Chinese home, a hive of Celestials. There is also a Bohemian, a Poland, a Hungary, a Palestine, while Ireland is pretty much all over and everywhere.

This grouping of nationalities is seen also in marked degree in Chicago, and in a lesser degree elsewhere. It is not easily avoided, but it is attended with evils and dangers. It is slow work assimilating such people into our common nationality. The Irish and Germans most easily fuse with our native Saxon stock.—Globe Democrat.

What Becomes of Reporters.

Julian Ralph, a well-known New York newspaper man, in an article in the Epoch on "What Becomes of Reporters?" furnishes these data: About thirty men reporting in New York fifteen years ago are still reporting, and more than half that number died in the harness. In the same time possibly as many as 150 men drifted into the business, made no mark, and drifted out. Of 250 or more reporters the writer had known in New York 30 are still reporting, 50 others are in journalism and 20 of the remainder, who are now in other callings, are conspicuous before the public. The daily press of New York employs about 350 reporters. Mr. Ralph concludes that journalism seems to have but a small outlet into commercial callings.

Things Worth Remembering.

To those who are called upon to nurse the sick through a long and severe illness, it is of the utmost importance, not only to themselves, but also to their patients, that their own health should be preserved and their own strength maintained. And this not only through the critical stage, but also during the period of convalescence.

The following simple precautions will aid in preserving health and strength while nursing the sick: If the disease of the patient be such as to cause any marked odor of the breath, or exhalations from the skin, take care always to sit on that side of the bed or sick person which is opposite to or away from the direction which the effluvia will take toward the window or whatever other drafts the room may afford. Sit so their breath is carried away from you. Do not sit too close to them nor take their breath if you can avoid it. To keep one's strength in a case of prolonged care and anxiety, and particularly so if obliged to sit up nights, great benefit will be derived from taking a warm bath early in the morning and putting on fresh undergarments every other evening; or if the malady be very infections in its nature, it is best to change the clothing every morning. It will be found that the warm bath, followed by a brisk rubbing of the whole body with a very coarse towel or flesh brush, will refresh the tired person almost as much as sleep.

It is well to keep up the appetite with small doses of quinine—two to five grains—twice a day, and eat nourishing food, with a little wine occasionally. This is a way in which a lady who makes nursing her business, keeps herself well and strong. I give the directions as she gave them to me, hoping they may possibly benefit some one, as may also the following incident, which was related to me by our family physician. Being called upon to visit a sick child, he found the babe in apparently good health, but crying and struggling continually as though suffering extreme pain and anguish. The mother stated that the child was desirous of nursing continually, and in order to quiet it, she had been obliged to let it nurse as often as the crying paroxysms came on. When that failed to quiet it, paregoric or soothing syrup had been administered.

"When did you give the babe a drink of water last?" inquired the physician.

"I don't remember," replied the mother, "I seldom let him drink any water. Does he need it?"

"Need it?" exclaimed the doctor. "Why should he not need it as much as you? The child is suffering from thirst, nothing more."

He accordingly called for cold water, gave the infant a few tablespoonfuls, and it immediately ceased crying and fretting and soon went peacefully to sleep, enjoying a long, refreshing slumber, the first for many hours. Mothers and nurses should remember this. Infants who nurse may often suffer torment for the lack of a drink of water. Often a child cries from nothing but thirst; therefore use common sense, and instead, of dosing it with poisonous compounds give the little sufferer all the water he wants.—Portland Transcript.

Col Wintersmith Tells a Snake Story.

Col. Dick Wintersmith listened with apparent good-natured disgust to some of the snake stories which the youngsters were trying to crowd down his throat the other evening at Chamberlain's, says the Dallas News. As yarn after yarn was unwound by the enterprising narrators the colonel seemed to get restless, until finally he broke out with:

"That's all right, boys, but the trouble with your snake stories is that they are not——"

"Well, suppose you tell us one that is absolutely true," suggested one of the company.

"I will," said the colonel promptly.

And then "Dick" told how he had found himself traveling one hot afternoon along a cart road cut through what seemed miles of chaparral, somewhere in Texas, I believe. Suddenly his pony stopped, and he was nearly thrown over the animal's head. "I got off," Col. Wintersmith went on to say, "and looked about to see what the trouble was, and soon found, about a rod ahead, a huge rattle-snake asleep across the roadway, his head down the slope on one side and his tail in the gutter on the other. I tried to make the poney jump the snake but he wouldn't budge. There wasn't a stone or a stick big enough to handle in sight, and I had no fire-arms. I was in a pickle, but I couldn't go back and didn't like to stay where I was. However, while considering the situation, I saw away ahead on the further side of the rattler a sapling such as is used to bind hay upon a rick. Hitching my pony to the brush I stepped back so as to get a good start, took a running jump, leaped over the snake, ran to the sapling, grabbed it with both hands, ran, swinging it over my head, back to his slumbering snake-ship, and whacked him right across the head, breaking it at once——"

Here the colonel took a long breath and something else besides. The company looked disappointed.

"Is that all?" some one asked.

The colonel cast a look of withering contempt upon the youth adjusted his gold rimmed spectacles, and then continued:

"Yes, breaking it at once. And hang me, gentlemen—you may believe me or not—if I didn't discover that my sapling was the snake's mate, and——"

"Oh, colonel! Come, now, tha'ts a little too——" came in chorus.

"And that," went on the colonel, not in the least disturbed, "and the same blow had killed it also.

After that nothing remained for the company to do except to break up.

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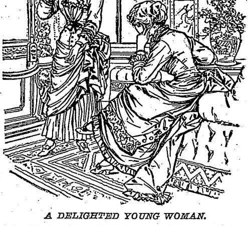

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TABERNACLE PULPIT.

Dr. Talmage Rises to Inquire, "Shall America Be Reserved for Americans?"

BROOKLYN, N. Y., March 3.—Dr. Talmage preached in the Brooklyn Tabernacle this morning on the subject, "Shall America Be Reserved for Americans?"

Text, Acts xvii, 26: "And hath made of one blood all nations." That is, if for some reason general phlebotomy were ordered, and standing in a row were an American, an Englishman, a Scotchman, and an Irishman, a Frenchman, a German, a Norwegian, an Icelander, a Spaniard, an Italian, a Russian, and representatives of all other nationalities bared their right arm and a lancet were struck into it, the blood let out would have the same characteristics, for it would be red, complex, fibrine, globuline, chlorine, and containing sulphuric acid, potassium, phosphate of magnesia, and so on, and Harvey and Sir Astley Cooper and Richardson an Zimmerman and Brown-Sequard, and all the scientific doctors, allopathic, homeopathic, hydropathic, and electic, would agree with Paul as, standing on Mars hill, his pulpit a ridge of limestone rock fifty feet high, and among the proudest and most exclusive and undemocratic people of the earth he crashed into all their prejudices by declaring in the words of my text that God had made "of one blood all nations." The countenance of the five races of the human family may be different as a result of climate or education or habits, and the Malay will have the protecting upper jaw, and the Caucasian the oval face and small mouth, and the Ethiopian the retreating forehead and large lip, and the Mongolian the flat face of olive hue, and the American Indian the copper-colored complexion, but the blood is the same and indicates that they all have one origin, and that Adam and Eve were their ancestor and ancestress.

I think God built this American continent and organized this United States republic to demonstrate the stupendous idea of the text. A man in Persia will always remain a Persian, a man in Switzerland will always remain a Swiss, a man in Austria will always remain an Austrian, but all foreign nationalities coming to America were intended to be Americans. This land is the chemical laboratory where foreign bloods are to be inextricably mixed up and race prejudices and race antipathies are to perish, and this sermon is an ax by which I hope to help kill them. It is not hard for me to preach a sermon, because, although my ancestors came to this country about 250 years ago, some of them came from Wales and some of them from Scotland and some from Holland and some from other lands, and I am a mixture of so many nationalities that I feel at home with people from under every sky and have a right to call them blood relations. There are madcaps and patriotic lunatics in this country who are ever and anon crying out, "America for Americans." Down with the Germans! Down with the Irish! Down with the Jews! Down with the Chinese! are in some directions the popular cries, all of which vociferations I would drown out by the organ of my text, while I pull out the stops and put my foot on the pedal that will open the loudest pipes and run my fingers over all the four banks of ivory keys, playing the chant "God hath made of one blood all nations."

There are not five men in this audience, nor five men in any audience today in America except it be on an Indian reservation, who were not descended from foreigners if you go far enough back. The only native Americans are the Modocs, the Shawnees, the Chippewas, the Cherokees, the Chickasaws, the Shaminoles, and such like. If the principle America only for Americans be carried out, then you and I have no right to be here and we had better charter all the steamers and men-of-war and yachts and slooks and get out of this country as quick as possible. The pilgrim fathers were all immigrants, the Huguenots all immigrants. The cradle of most every one of our families was rocked on the bank of the Clyde or the Rhine or the Shannon or the Seine or the Tiber. Had the watchword "America for Americans" been an early and successful cry where now stand cities would stood Indian wigwams, and canoes instead of steamers would have tracked the Hudson and the Connecticut, and instead of the Mississippi being the main artery of the continent it would have been only a trough for deer and antelope and wild pigeons to drink out of. What makes the cry of "America for Americans" the more absurd and the more inhuman is that some in this country who themselves arrived here in their boyhood or arrived here only one or two generations back are joining in the cry. Escaped from foreign despotism themselves they say, "Shut the door of escape for others." Getting themselves on our shores in a life-boat from the shipwreck saying, "Haul the boat on the beach and let the rest of the passengers go to the bottom!" Men who have yet on them a Scotch, or German, or English, or Irish brogue crying out: "America for Americans!" What if the native inhabitants of heaven, I mean the angels, the cherubim, the seraphim born there should stand in the gate and when they see us coming up at the last should say: "Go back! Heaven for the heavenians!"

Of course we do well not to allow foreign nations to make this country a convict colony. We would have a wall built as high as heaven and as deep as hell against foreign thieves, pickpockets, and anarchists. We would not let them wipe their feet on the mat of the outside door of Castle Garden. If England, or Russia, or Germany, or France send here their desperadoes to get clear of them we would have these desperadoes sent back in chains to the places where they came from. We will not have America become the dumping-place for foreign vagabondism. But you build up a wall at the narrows before New York harbor, or at the Golden gate before San Francisco, and forbid the coming of the industrious and hard-working and honest populations of other lands who want to breathe the air of our free institutions and get opportunity for better livelihood, and it is only a question of time when God will tumble that wall flat on our own heads, with the red-hot thunderbolts of his omnipotent indignation. You are a father and you have five children. The parlor is the best room in the house. Your son Philip says to the other four children: "Now John you live in the small room in the end of the hall and stay there; George, you live in the garret and stay there; Mary, you live in the cellar and stay there; Fannie, you live in the kitchen and stay there. I, Philip, will take the parlor. It suits me exactly. I like the pictures on the wall. I like the lambrequins at the windows. I like the Axminster on the floor. Now I, Philip, propose to occupy this parlor and command you to stay out. The parlor only for Philippians." You, the father, head of this arrangement and what will you do? You will get red in the face and say: "John, come out of that small room at the end of the hall; George come down out of the garret; Mary, come up from the cellar; Fannie come out of the kitchen and go into the parlor or anywhere you chose; and, Philip for your greediness and unbrotherly behavior, I put you for two hours in the dark closet under the stairs." God is the father of the human race. He has at least five sons, a North American, a South American, a European, an Asiatic, and an African. The North American sniffs the breeze and says to his four sisters and brothers and sisters: Let the South American stay in South America, let the European stay in Europe, let the Asiatic stay in Asia, let the African stay in Affrica, but America is for me. I think it is the parlor of the whole earth. I like its carpets and its upholstery of the front window, namely the American sunrise, and the upholstery of the back window, namely the American sunset. Now I want you to all stay out and keep to your places." I am sure the father of the whole human race would hear of it and chastisement would come and, whether by earthquake or flood or drought or heaven-darkening swarms of locust and grasshopper or destroying angel of pestilence, God would rebuke our selfishness as a nation and say to the four winds of heaven: "This world is my house and the North American is no more my child than is the South American and the European and the Asiatic and the African. And I built this world for all the children, and the parlor is theirs and all is theirs." For, let me say, whether we will or not, the population of other lands will come here. There are harbors all the way from Baffin's bay to Galveston, and if you shut fifty gates there will be other gates unguarded. And if you forbid foreigners from coming on, the steamers they will take sailing vessels. And if you forbid them coming on sailing vessels they will come in boats. And if you will not let them come in boats they will come on rafts. And if you will not allow wharfage to the raft they will leave it outside Sandy Hook and swim for free America. Stop them? You might as well pass a law forbidding a swarm of summer bees from lighting on the clover top, or pass a law forbidding the tides of the Atlantic to rise when the moon puts under it silver grappling hooks, or a law that the noonday sun should not irradiate the atmosphere. They have come. They are coming now. They will come. And if I had a voice loud enough to be heard across the seas I would put it to the utmost tension and cry: Let them come! You stingy, selfish, shriveled up, blasted souls who sit before your silver dinner plate piled up with breast of roast turkey incarnadined with cranberry, your fork full and your mouth full and cramming down the superabundance till your digestive organs are terrorized, let the millions of your fellow-men have at least the wishing bone.

But some of this cry, America for Americans, may arise from an honest fear lest this land be overcrowded. Such persons had better take the Northern Pacific or Union Pacific or Southern Pacific or Atlantic & Charlotte air-line or Texas & Santa Fe and go a long journey and find out that no more than a tenth part of the continent is fully cultivated. If a man with 200 acres of farm land should put all his cultivation on one acre he would be cultivating a larger ratio of his farm than our nation is now occupying of the national farm. Pour the whole human race, Europe, Asia, Africa, and all the islands of the sea into America and there would be room to spare. All the Rocky mountain barrennesses and all the other American deserts are to be fertilized, and as Salt Lake City and much of Utah once yielded not a blade of grass now by artificial irrigation have become gardens, so as a large part of this continet that now is too poor to grow even a mullen stalk or a Canada thistle, will through artificial irrigation like an Illinois prairie wave with wheat or like a Wisconsin farm rustle with corn tassels. Besides that, after perhaps a century or two more, when this continent is quite well occupied, the tides of immigration will turn the other way. Politics and governmental affairs being corrected on the other side of the waters, Ireland under different regulation turned into a garden, will invite back another generation of Irishmen, and the wide wastes of Russia brought from under despotims will with her own green fields invite back another generation of Russians. And there will be hundreds of thousands of Americans every year settling on the other continents. And after a number of centuries, all the earth full and crowded, what then? Well, at that time some night a panther meteor wandering through the heavens will put its paw on our world and stop it, and putting its panther tooth into the neck of its mountain range will shake it lifeless as the rat-terrier a rat. So, I have no more fear of America being over-powered than that the porpoises in the Atlantic ocean will become so numerous as to stop shipping.

It is through mighty addition of foreign population to our native population that I think God is going to fill this land with a race of people 95 per cent superior to anything the world has ever seen. Intermarriage of families and intermarriage of nations is depressing and crippling. Marriage outside of one's own nationality and with another style of nationality is a mighty gain. What makes the Scotch-Irish second to no pedigree for brain and no stamina of character, so that blood goes right up to the Supreme court bench and to the front rank in jurisprudence and merchandise and art? Because nothing under heaven can be more unlike than a Scotchman and an Irishman and the descendants of these * two conjoined nationalites, unless rum flings them, go right to the tip toe in everything. All nationalities coming to this land the opposites will call all the while be affianced and French and German will unite and that will stop all the quarrel between them, and one child they will call Alsace and the other Loraine. And hot-blooded Spaniard will unite with cool-blooded Polander and romantic Italian with matter-of-fact Norwegian, and 150 years from now the race occupying this land will be in stature, in purity of complexion, in liquidity of the eye, in gracefulness of noise, in dome-like brow, in taste, in intelligence, and in morals so far ahead of anything now known on either side the seas that this last quarter of the nineteeth century will seem to them like the dark ages. Oh, then how they will legislate and bargain and pray and preach and govern! This is the land where by the mingling of races the race question is to get its death blow. How heaven feels about it we may conclude from the fact that Christ, the Jew, and descended from a Jewess, nevertheless provided a religion for all races, and that Paul, though a Jew, became the chief apostle of the Gentile, and that recently God has allowed to burst in splendor upon the attention of the world Hirsch, the Jew, who, after giving $10,000,000 to Christian churches and hospitals, has called a committee of nations and furnished it with $40,000,000 for schools to elevate his race in France and Germany and Russia to higher intelligence and abolish, as he says, the prejudices against their race, these $50,000,000 not given in a last will and testament and at a time when a man must leave his money anyhow, but by donation at 55 years of age and in good health, utterly eclipsing all benevolence since the world was created. I must confess there was a time when I entertained race prejudice, but, thanks to God, that prejudice has gone, and if I sat in church and on one side of me was an Indian and before me was a Chinaman and behind me a Turk I would be as happy as I am now standing in the presence of this brilliant audience and I am as happy now as I can be and live. The sooner we get this corpse of race prejudice buried the healthier will be our American atmosphere. Let each one fetch a spade and let us dig its grave clear on down deeper and deeper till we get as far down as the center of the earth and half way to China, but no further lest it poison those living on the other side the earth. Then into this grave let down the accursed carcass of race prejudice and throw no it all the mean things that have ever been said and written between Jew and Gentile, between Turk and Russian, between English and French, between Mongolian and anti-Mongolian, between black and white, and put up over that grave for the tombstone some scorched and jagged chunk of scoriæ spit out by some volcanic eruption and chisel on it for epitaph: "Here lies the carcass of one who cursed the world. Aged, near 6,000 years. Departed this life for the perdition from whence it came. No peace to its ashes!"

Now, in view of this subject I have two pointblank words to utter, one suggesting what foreigners ought to do for us and the other what we ought to do for foreigners. First, to foreigners: Lay aside all apologetic air and realize you have as much right as any man who was not only himself born here but his father and grandfather and his great-grandfather before him. Are you an Englishman? Though during the revolutionary war your fathers treated our fathers roughly England has more than atoned for that by giving to this country at least two denominations of Christians—the Church of England and the Methodist church. Witness the magnificent liturgy of the one and the Wesleyan hallelujahs of the other. And who shall ever pay England for what Shakespeare and John Milton and Wordsworth and a thousand other authors have done for America? Are you a Scotchman? Thanks for John Knox's Presbyterianism, the balance wheel of all other denominations. And how shall Americans ever pay your native land for what Thomas Chalmers and Macintosh and Robert Burns and Christopher North and Robert McCheyne and Candlish and Guthrie have done for Americans? Are you a Frenchman? We can not forget your Lafayette, who, in the most desperate time of our American revolution, New York surrendered and our armies flying in retreat, espoused our cause and at Brandywine and Monmouth and Yorktown put all America under eternal obligation. And we can not forget the coming to the rescue of our fathers Rochambeau and his French fleet with 6,000 armed men. Are you a German? We have not forgotten the eleven wounds through which your Baron de Kalb poured out his life blood at the head of the Maryland and Delaware troops in the disastrous battle at Camden, and after we have named our streets and our cities and counties after him we have not paid a tithe of what we owe Germany for his valor and self-sacrifice. And what about Martin Luther, the giant German who made way for religious liberty for all lands and ages? Are you Polander? How can we forget your brilliant Count Pulaski, whose bones were laid in Savannah river after a mortal wound gotten while in the stirrups of one of the fiercest cavalry charges of the American revolution? But with no time to particularize I say, "All hail to the men and women of other lands who come here with honest purpose!" Renounce all obligation to foreign despots. Take the oath of American allegiance. Get out your naturalization papers. Don't talk against our institutions, for the fact that you came here and stay shows that you like ours better than any other. If you don't like them there are steamers going out of our ports almost every day and the fare is cheap and, lest you should be detailed for parting civilities, I bid you good by now. But if you like it here then I charge you at the ballot-box, in legislative hall, in chuches, and everywhere be out-and-out Americans. Do not try to establish here the loose foreign Sabbaths or transcendentalism spun into a religion of mush and moonshine, or foreign libertinism or that condensation of all thievery, scoundrelism, lust, murder, and perdition which in Russia is called nihilism and in France called communism and in America called anarchism. Unite with us in making by the Grace of God the 15,000,000 square miles of America on both sides the Isthmus of Panama the paradise of virtue and religion.

My other word suggests what Americans ought to do for foreigners. By all possible means explain to them our institutions. Coming here, the vast majority of them know about as much concerning republican or democratic form of government as you in the United States know about politics of Demark or France or Italy or Switzerland, namely nothing. Explain to them that liberty in this country means liberty to do right but not liberty to do wrong. Never in their presence say anything against their native land, for, no matter how much they may have been oppressed there, in that native land there are sacred places, cabins, or mansions around whose doors they played and perhaps somewhere there is a grave into which they would like, when life's toils are over, to be let down, for it is mother's grave and it would be like going again into the loving arms that first held them and against the bosom that first pillowed them. My! my! how low down a man must have descended to have no regard for the place where his cradle was rocked. Don't mock their brogue or their stumbling attempts at the hardest of all languages to learn, namely the English language. I warrant that they speak English as well as you could talk Scandinavian. Treat them in America as you would like to be treated if for the sake of your honest principles or a better livelihood for yourself or your family you had moved under the shadow of Jungfrau, or the Rhigi, or the Giant's causeway, or the Bohemian forest, or the Franconian Jura. If they get homesick, as some of them are, suggest to them that God is as near to help them here as he was near them before they crossed the Atlantic and that the soul's final flight is less than a second, whether from the beach of the Caspian sea or the banks of Lake Erie. Evangelize their adults through the churches and their children through the schools and let home missions and tract societies and the bible translated in all the languages of these foreign people have full swing.

Rejoice as Christian patriots that instead of being an element of weakness the foreign people thoroughly evangelized will be our mightiest defense against all the world. The congress of the United States recently ordered built new forts all up and down our American coasts and a new navy is about to be projected. But let me say that $300,000,000 expended in coast defense will not be so mighty as a vast foreign population living in America. With hundreds of thousands of Germans in New York, Germany would as soon think of bombshelling Berlin as attacking us. With hundreds of thousands of Frenchmen in New York France would as soon think of firing on Paris. With hundreds of thousands of Englishmen in New York England would as soon think of destroying London. The mightiest defense against European nations is a wall of Europeans reaching all up and down the American continent, a wall of heads and hearts consecrated to free government. A bulwark of foreign humanity heaved up all along our shores, reinforced by the Atlantic ocean, armed as it is with tempests and Caribbean whirlwinds and giant billows ready to fling mountains from their catapult, we need as a nation fear no one in the universe but God, and if found in his service we need not fear him. As 600,000,000 people will yet sit down at our national table, let God preside. To him be dedicated the metal of our mines, the sheaves of our harvest fields, the fruits of our orchards, the fabrics of our manufactories, the telescopes of our observatories, the volumes of our libraries, the songs of our churches, the affections of our hearts, and all our lakes become baptismal fonts, and all our mountains altars of praise, and all our valleys amphitheaters of worship, and our country, having become fifty nations consolidated in one, may its every heart-throb be a pulsation of gratitude to him who made "of one blood all nations" and ransomed that blood by the payment of the last drop of his own.

Effects of Using the Telephone.

At the meeting of the American Otological society in Washington, Dr. Clarence J. Blake, of Boston, read a paper on the influence of the use of the telephone on hearing power. He thinks this influence must be injurious, because the extremely low intensity, as demonstrated by experiment, of the sounds to be caught from the telephone, compelled a strain of the ear which soon fatigued it, and made it especially liable to injury by the accidental sounds of comparatively high intensity, which were constantly liable to be heard. Dr. C. H. Burnett said he had seen several patients who believed that the continued use of the telephone had impaired their hearing. Dr. O. D. Pomeroy gave the case of a patient who said the use of the telephone fatigued her very much, and, she thought, had made her decidedly worse.—Science.

Wonderful Masons.

The old Egyptians were better builders than those of the present day. There are blocks of stones in the pyramids which weigh three or four times as much as the obelisk on the London embankment. There is one stone, the weight of which is estimated at 880 tons. There are stones thirty feet in length which fit so closely together that a penknife may be run over the surface without discovering the break between them. They are not laid with mortar, either. We have no machinery so perfect that it will make two surfaces thirty feet in length which will meet together as these stones in the pyramids meet. It is supposed that they were rubbed backward and forward upon each other until the surfaces were assimilated, making them the world's wonders in mechanical skill.—London Budget.

In the West Virginia Mountains.

"There is much ignorance in many of these mountain counties," said a Baptist orator at Clarksburg, W. Va. "A man was riding through McDowell county on his way to the county seat. She replied: 'I did not know that county had any seat.'" Then he added: "That reminds me of an officer traveling through the county during the war. He asked an old man what was the populotion of his county. He replied: 'I don't know; it is over on Tug Fork.'"—Richmond Religious Herald.

Another Mystery Explained.

Sensible wife—My dear, you remember, of course, that before our marriage I told you I rather enjoyed cigar smoke. Well, I am sure I do not love you any less now, yet the fact remains that I find your smoking intensely disagreeable! Why is it?

Sensible Husband—When I had only myself to support I smoked two for a quarter; now I smoke two for five.—Philadelphia Record.

MINNESOTA IN BRIEF.

A large number of forged checks for small amounts have been in circulation at Duluth lately.

Efforts are being made to hold a musical festival at Red Wing in the near future.

There were but two marriage licenses issued in Washington county during February.

President Bushnel, has made arrangements for holding a Fat Stock exhibit in St. Paul during fair week.

The Pipestone County Agricultural association has decided to hold a fair this fall in connection with the corn palace.

A West End man has brought a suit against the city of Duluth to recover $25,000 for injuries received on account of a defective sidewalk.

The ladies' aid society at Adrian is making arrangements to hold a grand fair and baby show on the evening of March 20.

The outlook for an enlargement of the manufacturing industries at Red Wing is said to be most encouraging.

The Republic says that Jackson enjoyed the spectacle of a lot of boys from 14 to 16 years old drunk one night recently.

H. C. Jackson of Mount Pleasant received a telegram that his mother, Mrs. John A. Jackson, was dying at her home near Tracy.

The boat yard at Wabasha, owned and operated for many years by W. T. Dugan, has been sold to Mr. Godfrey who has been superintendent of the works for some time.

More deaths occurred at Sauk Centre recently than ever before in the same period. During the first three days of the week there were five deaths.

Owing to the great increase in the receipts of corn at Duluth the board of trade has appointed a committee to draft a set of rules governing the trade in that product.

James Morrison, who was convicted of purloining bells from harnesses on the streets of Sauk Centre has been sentenced to jail in default of payment of his fine.

The Beobachter, a German paper published at Mankato, for the last seventeen years by J. M. Broomer, has been sold to Ehrler & Co., who have taken possession.

John Casserly, living east of Marshall, lost his barn by fire, including six horses, nine cattle and hogs and seven or eight hundred bushels of grain. Loss, $1,600; insurance, $800.

There is great excitement over the coal find in the southwestern part of Jackson county and steps are being taken to organize a company with a capital of $50,000 for the purpose of developing the find.

The First National bank, recently organized in Pipestone opened with the following officers: Charles Myins, president; C. J. Caley, vice president; Henry Briggs, cashier.

People of Marshall raised a cash bonus of $2,000 for the location at that place of a hundred-barrel steam flouring mill. This offer is open to all until accepted. A St. Peter syndicate is considering its acceptance.

John Holler, who burned his five children and killed his wife at Dickenson, Dak., was once a resident of Albany, Stearns county, and burned his house there. His first wife was killed in a row there.

Arthur A. Walker, the young clerk of the register department of the Minneapolis postoffice who was arrested for robbery, is still in the county jail. His uncle will soon arrive from Redwood Falls, Minn., and will probably furnish bail.

Joseph Unsell, aged forty-three years, son of John Unsell committed suicide at Wabasha by shooting himself through the head. He had recently returned from the west, and had been in very low spirits since his arrival. Ill health is the alleged cause.

Sheriff Mollison of Austin has just received from a friend visiting at Gettysburg, Pa., a cane cut from the spot near Little Round Top, where the First Minnesota regiment lost 307 men in a single engagement. Sheriff Mollison was in Company G, of the old First. Out of about 700 men, only forty survived.

The committee sent by the city council of Fergus Falls to Washington to secure a suspension of the president's order abolishing the United States land office returned without having accomplished the object of its mission. The committee saw a number of Minnesota congressmen, but was told that the matter of consolidating this land district with that of St. Cloud had been thoroughly discussed, and that at present there was no possible chance of doing anything. Knute Nelson claimed that he had known nothing about the matter until he saw the order, and the congressman was disposed to be a little wrathy because he had been so entirely ignored in the case.

So Say We, All of Us.

Isn't the new phrase "in the soup" rather overworked? It is not very expressive slang; it lacks wit and point. Its origin was with a tough, who saw a roystering companion in the water of the ocean, and as he didn't wish to describe it as "the drink" or "the spill" he maudlinly spoke of it as the soup. Would it not be just as well to regard the phrase as having had its day and retire it to the company of other slang no longer current?

The Key of Death.

About 1600 a stranger named Tebaldo established himself as a merchant in Venice. He became enamored of a daughter of ancient house, and, asking her hand, was rejected, the young lady being already affianced. Enraged, he set himself to plan revenge, and, being a skillful mechanician, he invented a formidable weapon. This was a large key, the handle of which, when pressed, sent out from the other end of the key a needle of such fineness that it entered the flesh and buried itself there, leaving no external trace.

With this weapon Tebaldo waited at the church door till the maiden he loved passed in to her marriage. Then, unperceived, he sent the slender needle into the breast of the bridegroom, who, seized with a sharp pain from an unknown cause, fainted, was carried home and soon died, his strange illness baffling the skill of the physicians.

Again Tebaldo demanded the maiden's hand, and was again refused. In a few days both her parents died in a like mysterious manner. Suspicion was excited, and on examination of the bodies the small steel instrument was found in the flesh. There was universal terror; no one felt that his own life was secure.

The young lady went into a convent during her mourning, and after a few months Tebaldo begged to see and speak with her, hoping now to bend her to his will. She, with an instinctive horror of this man, who had from the first been displeasing to her, returned a decisive negative; whereupon Tebaldo contrived to wound her through the grate. On returning to her room she felt a pain in her breast and discovered a single drop of blood. Surgeons were hastily summoned. Taught by the past, they cut into the wounded part, extracted the needle and saved her life. Tebaldo was suspected, his house was searched, the key discovered and he perished on the gallows.

There is a tradition that Duke Francis of Padua had a poisoned key of a similar character, which unlocked his private library. When he desired to rid himself of an obnoxious member of his household or suite he would send him to bring a certain volume from his book case. As the key was turned in the lock out shot a poisoned needle, stabbed the hand of the holder and instantly shot back again. Examination of the hand revealed only a small, dark blue spot, but in a few moments the person grew strangely giddy, and would be found on the floor, apparently in a fit. In twenty-four hours he would be dead, and a verdict rendered—"apoplexy."—Notes and Queries.

New England Earness.

Concord Monitor: There is an old gentleman in the Southeastern part of the state who keeps horses and carriages to let and who is very careful not to overcharge his patrons. One day a gentleman hired a wagon of him to go to Portsmouth, where he had a carriage of his own which he wished to get home. He hitched his own horse to the old gentleman's wagon and drove to Portsmouth, but on his return harnessed into his own carriage, drawing the wagon behind. When he asked how much he was to pay the old gentleman said: "Wall, I get 25 cents when the wagon goes to Exter. It's further to Portsmouth and I ought to have more. Call it 33 cents." "But," said the gentleman, "I only rode to Portsmouth in your wagon; I didn't use it coming back." "Wall, that's so. I guess 25 cents are enough." said the old gentleman after a moment's reflection.

William Freitag, a resident of Beaver Dam, Wis., committed suicide at the Saxonio hotel at Milwaukee by turning on the gas. He had been drinking heavily. Freitag leaves a wife and two children at Beaver Dam.

"Perched upon a bust of Pallas," or better yet, on some handy shelf, the sensible housekeeper has her bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and when the child has a distressing cough or a touch of croup she cures the little one in no time.

"What de precher talk 'bout to-day, brudder Julius?" "Oh, he telled 'bout Samson beat dem Philistines, en, you know I mose try to tink dem poor creeters couldn't get no Salvation Oil."

The St. Paul curlers are done up at Winnipeg.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

H. H. Clark, a Minneapolis collector, has been arrested for embezzlement.

A COUGH, COLD, OR SORE THROAT should not be neglected. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are a simple remedy, and give prompt relief. 25 cts. a box.

A Minneapolis man mysteriously disappears on his wedding day.

Delicate Children, Nursing

Mothers Overworked Men, and for all diseases where the tissues are wasting away from the inability to digest ordinary food, or from overwork of the brain or body, all such should take SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. "I used the Emulsion on a lady who was delicate, and threatened with Bronchitis. It put her in such good health and flesh, that I must say it is the best Emulsion I ever used."—L. P. WADDELL, M. D. Hugh's Mills, S. C.

John Ericsson, who built the Monitor dies in New York.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

Swift's Specific cured me of malignant Blood Poison after I had been treated in vain with old so-called remedies of Mercury and Potash. S. S. S. not only cured the Blood Poison, but relieved the Rheumatism which was caused by the poisonous minerals. GEO. BOVELL, 2423 3d Avenue, N. Y.

Nine years ago Scrofula attacked two of my children, and they were badly afflicted with that disease, which resisted the treatment of my family physician. I was persuaded to use Swift's Specific by seeing an account of cures in my county paper. The improvement was apparent from the first few doses, and in a short time my children were cured, and are still sound and well. JOHN WILLIAMS, Lexington, Va.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC is entirely a vegetable remedy, and is the only medicine which permanently cures Scrofula, Blood Humors, Cancer and Contagious Blood Poison. Send for books on Blood and Skin Diseases, mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO. Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

The noted Hosford case has been reopened at Minneapolis.

EXPRESSES HIS GRATITUDE.—Albert A. Larson, of Kirkman, Ia., in expressing his gratitude to the proprietors of Allen's Lung Balsam, writes: "I firmly believe my wife would have died of consumption, if not for the timely use of your Balsam." Buy the $1.00 bottle for Lung Diseases.

John J. Ingalls is again elected president pro tempore of the federal senate.

Young men who need business experience, and at the same time to increase their cash on hand, will find it greatly to their interest to confer with B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va.

P. C. Stohr is to become general freight agent of the St. Paul & Kansas City.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Now is the Time

To purify your blood and fortify your system against the debilitating effects of spring weather. At no other seasons is the bitter taste in the mouth more prominent, the breath so offensive, the drowsy dizziness so frequent, or that extreme tired feeling so prevalent. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine to build up the system, purify the blood, cure biliousness and headache, overcome that tired feeling and create a good appetite.

"I had boils all over my neck and back, troubling me so much that I could not turn my head around, nor stoop over. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me in two weeks. I think it is the best blood purifier." DANIEL READ, Kansas City, Mo.

"I have taken three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and consider it the best blood medicine I have ever taken. It builds me up, makes me sleep better, gives me a good appetite and improves my health generally." MRS. A. P. LEIGHTON, Portland, Me.

N. B. Be sure to get.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH ROSE-COLD HAY-FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE PRICE 50 CENTS ELY BROS. OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY Time, Pain, Trouble and will CURE CATARRH. BY USING Ely's Cream Balm

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St. N.Y.

CHEST PAINS COUGHS, COLDS

Chest Pains, Coughs and Colds, Weak Lungs, Backache, Kidney Pains, Rheumatism, and Muscular Pains, relieved in one minute by the first Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster The first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster. 25 cts.; 5 for $1. At druggists, or of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

ALLEN'S

TRY 25¢ BOTTLE FOR COUGHS — COLDS COUGHS CONSUMPTION BRONCHITIS CROUP THE BEST REMEDY FOR CURING — TRY 25¢ BOTTLE FOR CROUP

LUNG BALSAM

Price 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1 per Bottle.

The 25 cent bottles are put up for the accommodation of all who desire simply a Cough or Croup Remedy. Those desiring a remedy for Consumption or any Lung Disease should secure the large $1.00 bottles.

Physicians who have failed to cure their patients should try this medicine before they give the case up, as we know many valuable lives have been saved by being persuaded to give it a trial.

DIRECTIONS ACCOMPANY EACH BOTTLE.

PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE Pain Killer,

The Great Family Medicine of the Age,

TAKEN INTERNALLY, APPLIED EXTERNALLY.

We ask the attention of the trade and the public to this long and unrivalled FAMILY MEDICINE, for the cure of Colds, Coughs, Weak Stomach and General Debility, Indigestion Cramp and Pain in the Stomach, Bowel Complaint, Colic, Diarrhœa, Cholera, etc., etc., and for Fever and Ague there is nothing better. It has been favorably known for more than forty years to be the ONLY SURE SPECIFIC for the many diseases incident to the human family. Internally and externally it works equally sure.

CAUTION.—Be sure you call for it and get the genuine Pain Killer, as many worthless nostrums are attempted to be sold on the great reputation of this valuable medicine. Directions accompany each bottle.

Price 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1 per Bottle.

BABY CARRIAGES C.O.D.

Agents Wanted for our fast selling books and bibles. Distance no hindrance Big Profits. Empyreal Pub. House St. Paul, Minn.

Weak Men My last lecture with hints and helps for complete home cure. Free. Dr. R. F. Caton Box 5257, Boston.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS

The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. J. P. ALLEN, Druggist & Chemist, St. Paul, Minn.

FLAX PURE RUSSIAN SEED. Mankato Linseed Oil Co., MANKATO, MINN.

MONEY to loan at 8 per cent. on FARM MORTGAGES A. N. ELLIOTT 41. E. 4th. St Paul Minn.

FOREST TREES. $1.00 for 1000 Northern Grown Trees. Tree Seeds of all kinds. PURE-BRED POULTRY & EGGS Send Stamp for Circular. H. M. BALL, Lone Tree Lake, Minn. Brown Co.

LARGEST AND FINEST RETAIL SHOE HOUSE IN THE U. S. LOVERING THE SHOE MAN ST. PAUL. MINN.

Will send you by express, C. O. D., subject to your approval a pair of his MENS' $3.50 calf hand sewed shoes in lace, button or congress wide or narrow toe or a pair of his LADIES' $4.00 French Kid hand turned boots low or high heel. State size and style. Mention this paper.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

ST. JACOBS OIL TRADE MARK THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN

For Stablemen and Stockmen.

CURES

Cuts, Swellings, Bruises, Sprains, Galls, Strains, Lameness, Stiffness, Cracked Heels, Scratches, Contractions, Flesh Wounds, Stringhalt, Sore Throat, Distemper, Colic, Whitlow, Poll Evil, Fistula, Tumors, Splints, Ringbones and Spavin in its early Stages. Directions with each bottle.

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DIAMOND VERA-CURA FOR DYSPEPSIA.

A Positive Cure for Indigestion and all Stomach Troubles Arising Therefrom.

Your Druggist or General Dealer will get Vera-Cura for you if not already in stock, or it will be sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent stamp.

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CHOICE TEXAS LANDS

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CONGRESSIONAL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 1.

SENATE.—Senator Plump, presented a report from the conference committee on the forfeiture bill. In presenting it Mr. Plump said that the bill was in almost the precise shape in which it passed the senate with this qualification, that the conference bill contains a provision for the entry of lands under the homestead law only in favor of persons now settled on the lands to be forfeited. For the purpose of arrangement, the order of the sections had been changed, and there was a provision inserted requiring the attorney general to bring a suit to determine the question as to certain lands which had been first held by the land office to be the property of the Northern Pacific road, and had been afterward to be public land, and which had been sold by the Northern Pacific road. With these exceptions the bill was in the precise shape, for all essential purposes, as when it passed the senate. Senator Edmunds insisted that the report should be printed before consideration should be given, and it was informally laid aside.

HOUSE.—The house to-day passed with an amendment the bill raising the limit of cost on the Winona public building from $70,000 to $150,000. It took three days to get this done, and Mr. Wilson had finally to leave the matter in the hands of Allen of Michigan to secure its passage. The senate afterward concurred in the house amendment.

Mr. Hofman presented to the house conference report on the bill for the disposal of certain public lands of the United States under the provisions of the homestead law. The statement accompanying the report explains that the bill will only prevent the further sale of any public lands of the United States adapted to agriculture and provides that these shall be disposed of only under the homestead law. The bill further provides that pre-emption settlers whose claims have been heretofore initiated and are still subsisting may change their filing and entry to a homestead to be considered under that law. The right of location of soldiers' certificates is left as under existing law. The report was agreed to—yeas 143, nays 7.

On motion of Mr. Anderson of Iowa the house passed the joint resolution to promote commercial union with Canada. This resolution was introduced by Mr. Hitt and was reported unanimously from the committee on foreign affairs. It provides that whenever it shall be duly certified to the president that the government of Canada has declared a desire to establish commercial union with the United States, having a uniform revenue system, like internal taxes to be collected and like import duties to be imposed on articles brought into either country from other nations, with no duties upon trade between the United States and Canada, he shall appoint a committee to meet those who may be likewise designated to represent the government of Canada, to prepare a plan for the assimilation of the import duties and the internal revenue taxes of the two countries, and an equitable division of receipts, in a commercial union; and said commissioners shall report to the president, who shall lay the report before congress.

The vetoed Des Moines river lands bill was again brought up in the house. A motion to pass it over the veto failed of the necessary two thirds the vote standing yeas 147, nays 103.

SATURDAY, MARCH 2.

SENATE.—The President vetoed the direct tax bill. Mr. Sherman controverted the position taken by the president as to the power of congress to pass the bill, saying if congress had the power to levy the tax, it also had power to refund it. Mr. Vest honored the president for his veto and would vote to sustain it. Mr. Morgan differed with the president in regard to the bill and would vote for it. Mr. Edmunds said he had originally opposed the bill, not on the broad grounds on which the president had put in his objections. He would vote against its passage. The vote was taken and the bill passed over the veto—yeas 45, nays 5. The negative votes were given by Senators Blair, Call, Coke, Edmunds, Jones of Arkansas, Pasco, Reagen, Saulsbury and Vest.

The senate passed the Yellowstone Park bill upon the lines of the house amendments. The senate had passed the bill once before, but it went to the house and was amended to considerable extent, and it was understood would be passed by the house if the senate would agree to the house amendments. These included the amendment in relation to the Cinnabar & Clark's Fork railroad. The section prescribing a commissioner for the park is stricken out and the bill is so amended as to meet the views of Mr. Holman, who has expressed great hostility to the measure as passed by the senate. It is expected that the house will pass the bill as reported by the house committee on public lands

HOUSE.—The house devoted its attention to the consideration of conference report on the land grant forfeiture bill. The house conference were divided upon the subject of an agreement. Mr. Payson made a report favoring the senate bill, claiming that it was the only measure which could result in absolute forfeiture, and that the house would better accept it than to stand out for a measure which could not hope for successful enactment. Messrs. Stone and Holman reported a disagreement with the senate committee, and made an appeal to the house to stand by the measure passed by that body in all of its radical features. The house showed an apparent desire to take up Mr. Payson's view of the case, and Stone of Missouri began to filibuster against the adoption of Mr. Payson's report. At midnight the house was voting upon dilatory motions to prevent the adoption of the report.

At 1:30 this morning the house took a recess until 2 o'clock this afternoon.

CLOSE OF THE SESSION, MARCH 4.

SENATE.—The direct tax bill was passed by the senate over the president's veto, but every attempt to take it up for consideration in the house was defeated by filibustering tactics.

The understanding that President Harrison will send in the names of the members of his cabinet to the senate to-morrow, and that they will be confirmed at once. As to the length of the session there is a diversity of opinion, the Chandler and Hoar resolutions of alleged frauds in elections and outrages is still on the calender, and if passed by the Republicans in pursuance of the caucus action last month, a delay may ensue which will carry the session far into the spring. The Democrats, under the senate rules, may filibuster indefinitely, and if the Republicans are to carry out the decree of the caucus it will have to be by wearing out the Democrats. Possibly an announcement of policy will be made this week.

HOUSE.—In the house to-day Mr. Blanchard of Louisiana offered the following resolution: "That the sergeant-at-arms of the house take the necessary steps to secure forthwith to the members of the house and to the families of members of the house free access through the corridors of the capitol." The resolution was based on the refusal of senate employes to recognize tickets to the senate galleries, issued to representatives and given to members of their families. Mr. Anderson of Kansas moved to amend the resolution by adding the words: "And because of the arrogant assumption of the senate and the insolence of its employes, the sergeant-at-arms is directed to open the passages between the two chambers." Ruled out on a point of order. A heated discussion ensued, and a message from the senate announcing the adoption by that body of a resolution acceding to the request of the house (as contained in the Blanchard resolution), under such regulations as the presiding officer of the senate might prescribe, did not serve as much of a balm for the wounded feeling of the house, and it was unceremoniously laid on the table.

That Historic Rock Must Go.

The rock to which a chain was attached during the war of the Revolution, to prevent vessels going up the Hudson River, will have to be removed in making excavations for the Peekskill bridge in the Highlands. It will be taken out entire and preserved, either at West Point, Washington's headquarters, Newburg, or the rooms of the Historical Society, in New York.

An elder sister, who was talking to a small brother the other day about the evils of using slang, happened shortly afterward to use the word "dictator." "You shouldn't say Dick Tater," said the little purist, "you should say Richard Potato."

HAIL TO HARRISON.

On His Old Family Bible President Harrison Takes the Oath of Office.

The Army, Navy and Supreme Court Dignified Witnesses of the Imposing Ceremony.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, March 4.—Benjamin Harrison is president. The ceremony which made him so had an impressiveness that dripping skies could not quench, nor depressed spirits cloud. For the first time in half a generation the responsibility for the entire control of the government is laden in a single political party, taught by its own errors and strengthened by adversity. This reflection lent soberness to the memories and earnestness to the hopes of the Republican leaders who assembled in the senate chamber to witness the inauguration of President Harrison. This circumstance gave an importance to the ceremony and a meaning to the new epoch it inaugurates higher than any found in recent political changes. The scene in the senate chamber was worthy of the occasion. The surroundings lent an intensifying influence to the inspiration of the hour. The day was a dismal failure in every other spectacular aspect. Costly decorations were dimmed and draggled. The pomp and bravery of the military procession was clouded. The dramatic effectiveness of the inaugural proper on the east steps of the capitol was destroyed. Everything which had been planned to take place in the open air by the persistent downpour of rain from early in the morning till late in the afternoon, accompanied at noon by a strong wind that sucked across the capitol park, drifting the rain drops in slanting sheets under umbrellas and into the very teeth of the president and the knot of people bold enough to surround him during the delivery of his address.

At 11:05 Mr. Pruden, the efficient assistant secretary of the president of the United States, who has been handed down in that confidential office by word of mouth by every president since Gen. Grant, came to announce the last official message from the president of the United States. Directly after Mr. Pruden had made this announcement there entered the senate chamber a tall man with a heavy head of iron gray hair and a long curly iron gray beard. It was ex-Senator Jones of Iowa, one of the oldest men in the body. He was a second in the famous Jones and Scilly duel; he for many years was in the United States senate and he always was a Democrat until the last campaign, when, in response to the claims of the mugwumps that Iowa was to go Democratic, he published a two-column letter declaring why all Democrats should vote for Harrison. At 11:10 the presiding officer appointed a committee to wait upon the president of the United States to join a committee on the part of the house to announce that the work of the session was ended and to inquire whether he had any further message to communicate. There entered soon after another reminder of the days of Republican rule in Louisiana, ex-Senator Pitt Kellogg and Frank Morey of that state. A little time before there had joined a notable group of which Hannibal Hamlin and Senator Sherman were conspicuous figures, a gentleman who was unknown to most in the senate. He resembled in appearance very much Mr. Hunt of Louisiana, who was the secretary of the navy under Garfield, and who was one of the last discoveries of Garfield in the trying hours in the morning of the 4th of March, when he was endeavoring to patch his broken cabinet slate. This gentleman was Mr. Noble of St. Louis, the man whose name is supposed will be sent to the senate to-morrow as secretary of the interior. He looked like a man of strong character, and had altogether a fine presence.

THE ARMY STAFF.

At 11:30 Gen. Schofield, major general of the United States army in command, appeared at the east door of the senate chamber, which was the wrong door; but he soon found his right place. He was dressed in the full uniform of a major general. His stalwart figure filled out every fold of his heavily gilt-laced coat until not a single wrinkle remained; a yellow silk sash crossed his broad breast; he held in his left hand a richly mounted sword and in his right he carried a cocked hat with a trailing plume. The retired general of the army, the admiral of the navy and the officers of the army and navy, who by name, have received the thanks of congress, were assigned seats in the area in front of the desk of the presiding officer. Time is laying a heavy hand upon the general staff. At the last inauguration a place was kept for the retired general of the army and for the lieutenant general of the army. The great commander who was the retired general of the army then, now lies by the side of the Hudson at Riverside. The great soldier who was then the lieutenant general of the army lies in another grave on the heights of Arlington, overlooking the Potomac. And the old soldier, who a few months ago stood by the side of that then open grave, who is now retired general of the army, is among the last of the long list of noted heroes of the war. Scattered about in the brilliant assemblage were the staff officers in their gorgeous regulation uniforms.

THE SUPREME COURT.

At 11:20 the supreme court of the United States appeared at the door of the senate chamber, preceded by their marshal, Maj. Wright, and by their clerk, Mr. McKenny. The justices wore their silk robes. With the exception of the chief justice, whose commission is of the latest date, they seated themselves in the order of their commissions in the large red leather upholstered chairs on the right of the area immediately in front of the vice president's desk. As seated they were in the following order: Chief Justice Fuller, Justices Miller, Field, Bradley, Harlan, Gray, Blatchford and Lamar. With them, too, was ex-Justice Strong, retired, and Bancroft Davis, the clerk of the United States supreme court. The latter carried with him the family Bible of the Harrison family, upon which latter Gen. Harrison was sworn. Stanley Matthews was the only member of the court who was not present; he has not yet recovered from the long and serious illness with which he for so many months has been prostrated. At 11:50 the committee on the part of the senate—the tall, grave and stalwart Senators Sherman and Saulsbury—appeared at the main door of the chamber and announced that they had called upon the president of the United States, and had informed him that the business of the congress was ended, and that he had stated that he had no further communication to make. That was the last message from Grover Cleveland to the senate of the United States. A glance at the clock showed at that hour but ten minutes remained of the legal life of the congress. But there had been a notable delay, as a consequence of which the committee of arrangements was not able to bring the outgoing and incoming presidents together at the place that was expected. The consequence was that

DOORKEEPER BASSETT,

the venerable functionary of the senate who has so often played the part of Joshua, found it necessary to again cause time to stop still. Three times to-day, once more than the record of former years, did he turn back the hands, so that altogether nearly thirty minutes were added to the life of the congress in this way. Soon after that all eyes were turned to the gallery in which were the seats reserved for the family of the president-elect. They entered, Russell Harrison escorting his mother, the wife of the president; the venerable Mr. Scott, the father of Mrs. Harrison; Mr. and Mrs. McKee and some other relatives, while Mrs. Morton, the wife of the vice president, was escorted by Mr. McCammon, the chairman of the committee on arrangements. All eyes were turned in that direction. The lady who has now become the first lady of the land and mistress of the White House was at once subjected to the critical examination of the eyes of her own sex. She bore the gaze apparently well and without concern. In fact, she had not long been in her seat before she took out a note book and resting it upon the marble railing in front began to make some memoranda. It was 11:58 by Mr. Bassett's clock and 12:15 actual time when the presidential party entered the senate chamber. Mr. Cleveland was escorted by Mr. Crockrell, of the committee of arrangements, and conducted to the chair prepared for him. He was followed for the last time officially by the members of his cabinet. There were two changes in the cabinet, which was present in that senate chamber four years before: Manning, then rotund and rosy, the strongest man, it proved, that Mr. Cleveland had selected, has joined the majority; and Lamar, deemed then a chivalrous dreamer, and not fitted for cabinet work, proved that he was more successful as secretary of the interior than some of the other senatorial selections for the Cleveland cabinet, and more fortunate than all the rest. He sat on the other side of the aisle to-day, lodged upon the supreme court for his life.

THERE WAS BAYARD,

heir to gentlemanly formalism, political preferment and snug estate, an aristocrat who was the ideal of his party, but who seems to have been the most unsuccessful of all of Cleveland's cabinet advisers. There was Garland, whose reputation as a lawyer did not stand the test of time, and who was another failure in Cleveland's cabinet. There was Vilas, the type of a flourishing Western physician, the most intense partisan of the cabinet. There was Fairchild, Manning's successor, Tilden's old law clerk, and Whitney still looking young, alert, discreet, who possesses the delightful faculty of always looking the perfection of physical and mental neatness, and through whose glasses a pair of keen but friendly eyes look out upon a world which he has never had occasion to regard as otherwise than as the best of all possible worlds. And at the end of the list, but the first on any list of those who wish to judge the administration from the standpoint of the sincerity of its civil service professions, was Mr. Endicott, a scholar and idealist who has been truer to his professions than his party was, and who lays down the portfolio of the war department respected by all and admired and honored by his opponents. He has made but two changes in his department; one was to fill a vacancy caused by death, and the other one created by resignation. After that came the routine of the swearing in of the new senators. They were brought to the desk of the vice president in groups of four to six; escorted generally by colleagues from their own states.

THE TABLEAU

on the east front, ordinarily so dramatic and impressive in other years, had much less interest to-day. The president stood under an umbrella and shouted the terse sentences of his inaugural in the teeth of the wind, many of them, for that matter, directly into the face of Grover Cleveland, who sat at his immediate right grim and impassive, and into that of Chief Justice Fuller, who sat at his left, almost as impassive as the man who gave to him the highest judicial honor in the land. A few hundred people gathered about the president on the platform, but fully four-fifth of the seats were unoccupied. Those who ventured into the chill air and the drenching storm shivered under a canopy of dripping and interlacing umbrellas. The rest of the distinguished persons who were to have occupied the platform cowered under the porticos, waited in the rotunda, peered through the windows, or left the capitol as soon as the inaugural party passed out of the senate chamber. The only scene at all worthy of the day was within the four walls of the senate chamber. In the senate chamber itself the solemn dignity and virile force of Senator Ingalls was emphasized by his imminent departure from the chair he has so graced. The demeanor of the principal personages of the political drama played on this impressive stage gathered a new gravity from their surroundings. President Cleveland bore himself with more dignity than when sitting for the last time in his cabinet, and the spectacle of Gen. Harrison stepping gravely down the center aisle of the senate chamber appealed much more strongly to the imagination than did that of the same person an hour later battling with the wind and rain in the endeavor to deliver his inaugural outside.

VICE PRESIDENT MORTON

has more physical presence than Gen. Harrison, but less personal force and impressiveness. His voice seems weak, after Ingalls' virile tones, and his brief opening address was read from notes. The vice president spoke as follows:

Senators: I shall enter on the discharge of the delicate and (at times) important duties of the position to which I have been called by the people of the United States without experience as a presiding officer; and therefore bespeak in advance the indulgent consideration which you have been always ready to extend to the occupant of the chair. As presiding officer of the senate it will be my effort to administer the rules of procedure with entire fairness and to treat every senator with the courtesy and consideration due at all times to the representatives of great states in a legislative body. I hope that our official and personal relations will prove mutually agreeable, and that our duties will be discharged in a manner to maintain the dignity of the senate and to add to the prosperity and happiness of this great nation.

Nearly all present in that stately chamber regretted that the ceremony could not have been completed in the senate chamber, with its dramatic surroundings and freedom from the battle of the elements. Had the inaugural address been delivered there, it would have been completely heard by about 2,000 selected persons, instead of in broken fragments by a few hundred out of the thousands outside who were near enough to catch the words which came from the president's lips. Until the last moment it was not decided whether to finish the ceremonies in the chamber or to repair to the platform. The latter course was taken in accordance with the strong and directly expressed wish of Gen. Harrison himself that he might take the oath in the actual presence of the people and say his first words as the head of the republic directly to them. To realize this sentiment, he risked pneumonia and spoiled the dramatic effectiveness of his inauguration, but a great many of the people to whose sympathies and support he was determined directly to appeal will give him a little warmer place in their hearts for cherishing it.

THE INAUGURAL PARADE.

Despite the Inclement Democratic Weather the Gaudy Troops March Bravely Led by the Gallant Veteran of a Real and Bloody War, Gov. Beaver.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, March 4.—Mrs. Harrison, with her great white bouquet of lilies of the valley, and accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. McKee, joins her husband on the reviewing stand and as all rise to their feet in her honor, the president hands her to a seat at his right hand where she joins him in close attention to the review and frequently takes part in the recognitions of special merit. Mr. Russell Harrison has also entered and takes a position on his father's left a short distance away. Is it in compliment to the fair arrivals that the next band, arriving in a few moments, strikes up "Annie Laurie?" Close at hand rides Gen. Hantranft, at his rightful place of leadership of the fully 10,000 Pennsylvania militiamen who now in rank upon rank and regiment upon regiment pass by, the veritable army they, and the especial creation of Gen. Hartranft when governor, his discipline being so genuine that imprisonment and court martial and, it is alleged, capital punishment at the muzzle's point for certain specified, though never as yet perpetrated, offenses, characterize its iron code. The result, as seen to-day, is that Pennsylvania possesses probably the best drilled volunteer soldiery in the world, and, as to numbers, one is reminded ere long when an hour has elapsed and still the Philadelphians and Pittsburgers et al. continue filing past, of ex-President Cleveland's observation just four years ago to-day under stress of the same surprise: "Are there no others but Pennsylvanians?" If order is heaven's first law, the

STATE OF WILLIAM PENN,

and Senators Cameron and Quay is to be doubly congratulated on its magnificently organized militia. The Philadelphia Second rightly leads their army's van, and earns the vociferous applause at their brilliant uniforms and more brilliant marching. Though their banners are furled against the Democratic storm, and though the terra cotta leggings are sadly mud bespattered, their step is precision itself. At this point, is it because Mrs. Harrison is detected shivering, that her watchful husband tenderly places a warm wrapper across her shoulders, Mrs. Russell Harrison meanwhile holding the white mass of lilies? In the advancing regiments of Pennsylvania the Chester County Grays carry knapsacks that surely have seen service, and the blankets are strapped on the back in regular army style. A prancing white horse with a mane like a zebra's bears one of the commandants. No, he will not be unhorsed, though a stretcher suggestively is carried almost next. The First Regiment band (Pennsylvania) deserves the applause, the loudest yet; Maj. Ryan's State Fencibles march grandly and the four colored drummers pound away vigorously if with little results, thanks to the state of the atmosphere; still more Pennsylvanians, horsemen in yellow uppers, and the horses all white; now a mounted officer drops his sword and a bystander picks it up, the helmeted cheeks looking a shade more bronzed. These troopers are followed by

A BUCKET BRIGADE,

but the pails are empty—there is quite enough water from above. Meanwhile Mr. Harrison talks with his party sometimes—oftener with the vice president than others; Mr. Morton standing immediately on his left, and partly screened at times by the post—but as soon as a new command comes along he always lifts his hat, returning its commander's salute. A white drum major is now among the crowd, and, most wonderful of all, has an ordinary mortal's hat. And now President Harrison takes a cup of coffee, which Mr. McKee, ever attentive to the general's wants, has had brought on a tray from the White House kitchen, doubtless from the first pot boiled for the new occupants. Meanwhile Mrs. Harrison fortifies herself against the increasing mists, wind-blown into the stand, by tying a handkerchief across her brow, and from one point of view a crown is suggested and regally it is worn in her brave endurance of the uncivil elements. Similar coronets are simultaneously put on by Mrs. Harrison's sister, Mrs. Lord, who now is next to her, and by Mrs. W. H. H. Miller, whose husband flanks the row of chairs. Presently Mrs. Russell Harrison, in her wine-colored rubber wrap, goes from the stand, doubtless thinking of baby Mathena, who, at length, after many a prattleless day, brings a nursery to the White House.

THE GOVERNOR OF OHIO

on a noble animal has a reception that makes him uncover repeatedly, and perhaps recall the Chicago convention last June. In this division march the venerable representatives of the Tippecanoe Veteran clubs of Philadelphia, 600 members. Each old man in the squad is over seventy, and the average is nearer eighty, and all voted for the first Harrison for president. The white-haired marchers stop and cheer the president, and he greets them most cordially. New Jersey and Maryland finally succeed Pennsylvania, and gaudy helmets with brass spikes rule the avenue. The Baltimoreans composing the famous Fifth regiment of the state, and ranking there as does the celebrated Seventh regiment does in Gotham, stride by to the accompaniment of "Maryland, My Maryland." No handsomer men have passed, nor any better versed in Upton. South Carolina and Georgia send good colored troopers with altitudinous shakos. The mist still insinuating into the stand, Mrs. Harrison, herself an umbrella, is compelled to shield herself with the great white-ribboned bouquet and continues to use it as a sunshade, until, evidently on the president's suggestion and urging, she presently leaves the stand escorted by Mr. McKee. Col. Fitzgeral leads his

SEVENTH NEW YORKERS

like a grand duke and brings down the Lafayette square galleries with one voice and one yell. And he deserves it all, as do his men and musicians, and all the world knows it. The Seventh, with their white belts and crossed white bands on their breasts, and their splendid uniformity of movement, matching the rich uniform, made a long drawn picture and not surpassed on the avenue throughout the day. Vice President Morton, and the president with him, were especially enthusiastic. Dakota has a good corps, and their black shakos of native bear skins would win for her statehood by the solid vote of all the boys in Washington. A patriotic spectacle, though saddened by the many crutches and sleeveless coats and torn battle flags, is this array of veterans and heroes of the late war, and as they stop before the presidential stand their cheers have the ring of a battle royal; and the recognition of the uncovered repeatedly bowed head, is worthy of an old commander. The Lincoln Club of Cincinnati, 175 strong, have a discipline and dash that are equally waterproof, and the president's stand rings again with the hand clapping. The Cleveland Grays, 108 substantial men of Cleveland, one of the oldest military organizations in the West, march like old men, on their heads huge bearskin shakos.

SUCCESS AND FAILURE.

The Inaugural Ball Partakes of Both of These Attributes—The President Did Not Dance.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, The ball was a great success financially, but it was a failure as a ball. It was impossible to dance on account of the great crowd. The ball room began to fill at 7:30. There were 2,000 persons present. From that time until 11 o'clock they came in rapidly. In all of the dressing rooms there was a tremendous crush. There were no seats in the ball room, and it was necessary for the crowds to keep moving. Music began at 9. The band played continuously. By 10:30 the only place left in the ball room was a narrow corridor around the whole circle. Through this lane the mass of people who wished to promenade did so. The rest looked on as spectators, just as the thousands had stood on the curb all day to see the procession. About 10:20 the committee endeavored to widen the circle, and partially succeeded; then the presidential party came, but did not remain over half an hour. Mr. Canaday, sergeant-at-arms of the United States senate, walked on one side of President Harrison, and a large policeman on the other. Behind him in close proximity was one of the treasury secret service men. Behind the president marched forty members of the reception committee. Under their escort Vice President Morton and Mrs. Harrison passed along the line; then came Mr. and Mrs. McKee and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Harrison.

THE LADIES.

carried immense bouquets. A failure of the president's coachman to reach the right entrance was the ignoble reason why President and Mrs. Harrison came late to the ball. They got there about ten o'clock, and fifteen minutes after that hour the reception, which was only participated in by four or five hundred people, was in full swing. A pretty incident of it was that each lady, as she entered the reception room, was presented with a highly perfumed rose bud and ribbons as a souvenir.

ADMIRAL JOUETT

escorted the vice president. President Harrison's appearance was the signal for an outburst of applause and clapping of hands, which was kept up all along the line of march. Slowly and laboriously a narrow lane was made through the dense throng, and President Harrison, stopping at frequent interval to allow those ahead of him to force their way, marched entirely around the immense court and partly back again to the upper rooms. Here the vice president caught up with the first part of the procession, and a few minutes later the whole party came out again and were escorted by one of the stairways to the first balcony and thence to their rooms. The president took the pressure of the crowd smilingly, and bowed his acknowledgements in return to the salutations of the ladies. Judge McCammon, as the head of the reception committee, made the introductions to President Harrison. Mrs. Harrison took no part in it. She stood with Mr. and Mrs. McKee, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. Halford, and Miss Halford in a group just back, and watched the scene with great interest. It was all over in a few minutes, and the president, escorted by the reception committee, came down stairs and made a circuit of the ball room. Mrs. Harrison was escorted by ex-Senator Boutwell. The presidential party remained up stairs a few minutes longer, and then

QUIETLY DEPARTED.

It was estimated that fully 1,500 persons were present. After the president's departure the dancing began, but, owing to the immense crowd, was carried on with difficulty. The ball was, doubtless, the handsomest on record, and the feature of the day's ceremonies, though the weather was a potent factor to its wonderful success. The credit for the success of the event to-night and for the completeness with which all the details of the arrangement of the ceremonies of the day were made is due primarily to Col. A. T. Britton, who, as chairman of the executive committee, has worked day and night since election to achieve the result attained. He has had efficient assistance from the members of the various committees. Large numbers of people left the building immediately after the departure of President Harrison, and by midnight the floor was sufficiently cleared for dancing. At that hour the picture presented from an upper gallery was, indeed, one of imposing grandeur and surpassing loveliness. The brilliant toilets of the dancers, the thousands of silken banners, flags and streamers, the stately garlands, wreathed columns, the rich shade of the heavy damask, satin and velvet hangings, the odor of the flowers, the music, the flood of radiance from thousands of colored lights, the great canopies of color overhead—all united to charm the senses and fill the mind with wondering admiration.

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

A State Document Worthy to Be Treasured in the Annals of Our History.

Calmly Logical, Grave and Dignified, It Reviews the Past and Forecasts the Future.

But the Unhappy Mugwump Can Glean No Satisfaction From Reading Between the Lines.

There is no constitutional or legal requirement that the president shall take the oath of office in the presence of the people. But there is so manifest an appropriateness in the public induction to office of the chief executive officer of the nation that from the beginning of the government the people, to whose service the official oath consecrates the officer, have been called to witness the solemn ceremonial. The oath taken in the presence of the people becomes a mutual covenant—the officer covenants to serve the whole body of the people by a faithful execution of the laws, so that they may be the unfailing defense and security of those who respect and observe them, and that neither wealth, station, nor the power of combinations shall be able to evade their just penalties or to wrest them from a beneficent public purpose to serve the ends of cruelty or selfishness. My promise is spoken; yours unspoken—but not the less real and solemn. The people of every state have here their representatives. Surely I do not misinterpret the spirit of the occasion when I assume that the whole body of the people covenant with me and with each other to-day to support and defend the constitution and the Union of the states, to yield willing obedience to all the laws, and each and every other citizen his equal civil and political rights. Entering thus solemnly into covenant with each other we may reverently invoke and confidently expect the favor and help of Almighty God—that he will give to me wisdom, strength and fidelity, and to our people a spirit of fraternity and a love of righteousness and peace.

PAST AND FUTURE.

This occasion derives peculiar interest from the fact that the presidential term, which begins this day, is the twenty-sixth under our constitution. The first inauguration of President Washington took place in New York where congress was then sitting, on the 30th day of April, 1789, having been deferred by reason of delays attending the organization of the congress and the canvass of the electoral vote. Our people have already worthily observed the centennials of the declaration of independence, of the battle of Yorktown and the adoption of the constitution; and will shortly celebrate in New York the institution of the second great department of our constitutional scheme of government. When the centennial of the institution of the judicial department by the organization of the supreme court shall have been suitably observed, as I trust it will be, our nation will have fully entered its second century. I will not attempt to note the marvelous and in great part happy contrasts between our country as it steps over the threshold into its second century of organized existence under the constitution and that weak but wisely ordered young nation that looked undauntedly down the first century when all its years stretched out before it. Our people will not fail at this time to recall the incidents which accompanied the institution of government under the constitution or to find inspiration and guidance in the teachings and example of Washington and his great associates, and hope and courage in the contrast which thirty-eight populous and prosperous states offer to

THE THIRTEEN STATES,

weak in everything except courage and the love of liberty, that then fringed our Atlantic seaboard. The Territory of Dakota has now a population greater than any of the original states (except Virginia) and greater than the aggregate of five of the smaller states in 1790. The center of population, when our national capitol was located was east of Baltimore, and it was argued by many well informed persons that it would move eastward, rather than westward. Yet in 1880 it was found to be near Cincinnati, and the new census about to be taken will show another stride to the westward. That which was the body has come to be only the rich fringe of the nation's ribs. But our growth has not been limited to territory, population and aggregate wealth, marvelous as it has been in each of those directions. The masses of our people are better fed, clothed and housed than their fathers were. The facilities for popular education have been vastly enlarged, and more generally diffused. The virtues of courage and patriotism have given recent proof of their continued presence and increasing power in the hearts and over the lives of our people. The influences of religion have been multiplied and strengthened. The sweet offices of charity have greatly increased. The virtue of temperance is held in higher estimation. We have not attained an ideal condition. Not all of our people are happy and prosperous; not all of them are virtuous and law-abiding. But, on the whole, the opportunities offered to the individual to secure the comforts of life are better than are found elsewhere, and largely better than they were here one hundred years ago.

A MORE PERFECT UNION.

The surrender of a large measure of sovereignty to the general government, effected by the adoption of the constitution, was not accomplished until the suggestions of reason were strongly reinforced by the more imperative voice of experience. The divergent interests of peace speedily demanded a "more perfect union." The merchant, the shipmaster and the manufacturer discovered and disclosed to our statesmen and to the people that commercial emancipation must be added to the political freedom which had been so bravely won. The commercial policy of the mother country had not relaxed any of its hard and oppressive features. To hold in check the development of our commercial marine, to prevent or retard the establishment and growth of manufactures in the states, and so to secure the American market for their shops and the carrying trade for their ships was the policy of European statesmen and was pursued with the most selfish vigor. Petitions poured in on congress urging the imposing of discriminating duties that should encourage the production of needed things at home. The patriotism of the people, which no longer found a field of exercise in war, was energetically directed to the duty of equipping the young republic for the defense of its independence by making its people self dependent. Societies for the promotion of home manufactures and for encouraging the use of domestics in the dress of people were organized in many of the states. The revival at the end of the century of the same patriotic interest in the preservation and development of domestic industries and the defense of

OUR WORKING PEOPLE

against injurious foreign competition is an incident worthy of attention. It is not a departure, but a return, that we have witnessed. The protective policy had then its opponents. The argument was made as now, that its benefits inured to particular classes or sections. If the question became in any sense or at any time sectional, it was only because slavery existed in some of the states. But for this, there was no reason why the cotton producing states should not have led or walked abreast with the New England states in the production of cotton fabrics. There was this reason only why the states that divide with Pennsylvania the mineral treasures of the great southeastern and central mountain ranges should have been so tardy in bringing to the smelting furnace and to the mill the coal and iron from their near opposing hillsides. Mill fires were lighted at the funeral pile of slavery. The emancipation proclamation was heard in the depths of the earth, as well as in the sky—men were made free and material things became our better servants. The sectional element has happily been eliminated from the tariff discussion. We have no longer states that are necessarily only planting states. None are excluded from achieving that diversification of pursuit among the people which brings wealth and contentment. The cotton plantation will not be less valuable when the product is spun in the country town by operatives whose necessities call for diversified crops and create a home demand for garden and agricultural products. Every new mine, furnace and factory is an extension of the productive capacity of the state more real and valuable than added territory. Shall the prejudices and

ALYSIS OF SLAVERY

continue hang upon the skirts of progress? How long will those who rejoice that slavery no longer exists cherish and tolerate the incapacities it put upon their communities? I look hopefully to the continuance of our protective system and to the consequent development of manufacturing and mining enterprises in the states hitherto wholly given to agriculture, as a potent influence in the perfect unification of our people. The men who have invested their capital in these enterprises, the farmers who have felt the benefit of their neighborhood, and the men who work in shop or field will not fail to find and to defend a community of interest. It is now quite possible that the farmers and the promoters of the great mining and manufacturing enterprises which have recently been established in the South may yet find that the free ballot of the workingman, without distinction of race, is needed for their defense as well as for his own? I do not doubt that if those men in the South who now accept the tariff views of Clay and the constitutional expositions of Webster, would courageously avow and defend their real convictions, they would not find it difficult, by friendly instruction and co-operation, to make the black man their efficient and safe ally, not only in establishing correct principles in our national administration but in preserving, for their local communities, the benefits of social order and economical and honest government. At least until the good offices of kindness and education have been fairly tried, the contrary conclusion cannot be plausibly urged.

NO SECTIONALISM.

I have altogether rejected the suggestion of a special executive policy for any section of our country. It is the duty of the executive to administer and enforce, in the methods and by the instrumentalities pointed out and provided by the constitution, all the laws enacted by congress. These laws are general, and their administration should be uniform and equal. As a citizen may not elect what laws he will obey, neither may the executive elect which he will enforce. The duty to obey and to execute embraces the constitution in its entirety and the whole code of laws enacted under it. The evil example of permitting individuals, corporations or communities to nullify the laws, because they cross some selfish or local interests or prejudices, is full of dangers, not only to the nation at large, but much more to those who use this pernicious expedient to escape their just obligations, or to obtain an unjust advantage over others. They will presently themselves be compelled to appeal to the law for protection, and those who would use the law as a defense must not deny that use of it to others. If our great corporations would more scrupulously observe their legal limitations and duties they would have less cause to complain of the unlawful limitations of their rights or of violent interference with their operations. The community that by concert, open or secret, among its citizens, denies to a portion of its members their plain rights under the law has severed the only safe bond of social order and prosperity. The evil works, from a bad center, both ways. It demoralizes those who practice it and

DESTROYS THE FAITH

of those who suffer by it in the efficiency of the law as a safe protector. The man in whose breast that faith has been darkened is naturally the subject of dangerous and uncanny suggestions. Those who use unlawful methods, if moved by no higher motive than the selfishness that prompted them, may well stop and inquire what is to be the end of this. An unlawful expedient cannot become a permanent condition of government. If the educated and influential classes in a community either practice or connive at the systematic violations of laws that seem to them to cross their convenience, what can they expect when the lesson that convenience or a supposed class interest is a sufficient cause for lawlessness has been well learned by the ignorant classes? A community where law is the rule of conduct, and where courts, not mobs, execute its penalties, is the only attractive field for business investments and honest labor. Our naturalization laws should be so amended as to make the inquiry into the character and disposition of persons applying for citizenship more careful and searching. Our existing laws have been in their administration unimpressive and of an unintelligible form. We accept the man as a citizen without any knowledge of his fitness, and he assumes the duties of citizenship without any knowledge as to what they are. The privileges of American citizenship are so great and its duties so grave that we may well insist upon a good knowledge of every person applying for citizenship and a good knowledge by him of our institutions. We should not cease to be

HOSPITABLE TO IMMIGRATION,

but we should cease to be careless as to the character of it. There are men of all races, even the best, whose coming is necessarily a burden upon our public revenues or a threat to social order. These should be identified and excluded. We have happily maintained a policy of avoiding all interference with European affairs. We have been only interested spectators of their contentions in diplomacy and in war, ready to use our friendly offices to promote peace, but never obtruding our advice and never attempting unfairly to coin the distresses of other powers into commercial advantage to ourselves. We have a just right to expect that our European policy will be the American policy of European courts. It is so manifestly incompatible with those precautions for peace and safety which all the great powers habitually observe and enforce in matters affecting them, that a shorter waterway between our Eastern and Western seaboards should be dominated by any European government, that we may confidently expect that such a purpose will not be entertained by any friendly power. We shall, in the future, as in the past, use every endeavor to maintain and enlarge our friendly relations with all the great powers, but they will not expect us to look kindly upon any project that would leave us subject to the dangers of a hostile observation or environment. We have not sought to dominate or to absorb any of our weaker neighbors, but rather to aid and encourage them to establish free and stable governments, resting upon the consent of their own people. We have a clear right to expect, therefore, that no European government will seek to establish

COLONIAL DEPENDENCIES

upon the territories of these independent American states. That which a sense of justice restrains us from seeking, they may be reasonably expected willingly to forego. It must not be assumed, however, that our interests are so exclusively American that our entire inattention to any events that may transpire elsewhere can be taken for granted. Our citizens, domiciled for purposes of trade in all countries and in many islands of the sea, demand and will have our adequate care in their personal and commercial rights. The necessities of our navy require convenient coaling stations, and dock and harbor privileges. These and other trading privileges we will feel free to obtain only by means that do not in any degree partake of coercion, however feeble the government from which we ask such concessions. But, having fairly obtained them by methods and for purposes entirely consistent with the most friendly disposition toward all other powers, our consent will be necessary to any modification or impairment of the concession. We shall neither fail to respect the flag of any friendly nation or the just rights of its citizens, nor to exact the like treatment for our own. Calmness, justice and consideration should characterize our diplomacy. The offices of an intelligent diplomacy, or of friendly arbitration in proper cases, should be adequate to the peaceful adjustment of all international difficulties. By such methods we will make our contribution to the world's peace, which no nation values more highly, and avoid the opprobrium which must fall upon the nation that ruthlessly breaks it.

THE CIVIL SERVICE.

The duty devolved by law upon the president to nominate, and, by and with the advice and consent of the senate, appoint all public officers, whose appointment is not otherwise provided for in the constitution, or by act of congress, has become very burdensome, and its wise and efficient discharge full of difficulty. The civil list is so large that a personal knowledge of any large number of the applicants is impossible. The president must rely upon the representations of others, and these are often made inconsiderately and without any just sense of responsibility. I have a right, I think, to insist that those who volunteer or are invited to give advice as to appointments shall exercise consideration and fidelity. A high sense of duty and an ambition to improve the service should characterize all public officers. There are many ways in which the convenience and comfort of those who have business with our public officers may be promoted by a thoughtful and obliging officer, and I shall expect those whom I may appoint to justify their selection by a conspicuous efficiency in the discharge of their duties. Honorable party service will certainly not be esteemed by me a disqualification for public office, but it will in no case be allowed to serve as a shield of official negligence, incompetency or delinquency. It is entirely creditable to seek public office by proper methods and with proper motives, and all applicants will be treated with consideration. But I shall need and the heads of departments will need time for inquiry and deliberation.

PERSISTENT IMPORTUNITY

will not therefore be the best support of an application for office. Heads of departments, bureaus and all other public officers having any duty connected therewith, will be expected to enforce the civil service law fully and without evasion. Beyond this obvious duty I hope to do something more to advance the reform of the civil service. The ideal, or even my own ideal, I shall probably not attain. Retrospect will be a safer basis of judgment than promises. We shall not, however, I am sure, be able to put our civil service upon a non-partisan basis, until we have secured an incumbency that fair-minded men of the opposition will approve for impartiality and integrity. As the number of such in the civil list is increased, removals from office will diminish. While a treasury surplus is not the greatest evil, it is a serious evil. Our revenue should be ample to meet the ordinary annual demands upon our treasury with a sufficient margin for those extraordinary, but scarcely less imperative, demands which arise now and then. Expenditure should always be made with economy, and only upon public necessity. Wastefulness, profligacy and favoritism in public expenditures is criminal. But there is nothing in the condition of our country, or of our people, to suggest that anything necessary to the public prosperity security or honor should be unduly postponed. It will be the duty of congress wisely to forecast and estimate these extraordinary demands, and having added them to our ordinary expenditures, to so adjust our revenue laws that no considerable annual surplus will remain. We will fortunately be able to apply to the redemption of the public debt any small or unforeseen

EXCESS OF REVENUE.

This is better than to reduce our income below our necessary expenditures, with the resulting choice between another change of our revenue laws and an increase of our public debt. It is quite possible, I am sure, to effect the necessary reduction in our revenues without breaking down our protective tariff or seriously injuring any domestic industry. The construction of a sufficient number of modern war ships and of their necessary armament should progress as rapidly as is consistent with care and perfection in plans and workmanship. The spirit, courage and skill of our naval officers and seamen have many times in our history given to weak ships and inefficient guns a rating greatly beyond that of the naval list. That they will again do so on occasion I do not doubt, but they ought not by premeditation or neglect to be left to the risks and exigencies of an unequal combat. We should encourage the establishment of American steamship lines. The exigencies of commerce demand stated, reliable and rapid means of communication, and until these are provided the development of our trade with the states lying south of us is impossible. Our pension laws should give more adequate and discriminating relief to the Union soldiers and sailors and to their widows and orphans. Such occasions as this should remind us that we owe everything to their valor and sacrifice.

THE NEW STATES.

It is a subject of congratulation that there is a near prospect of the admission into the Union of the Dakotas and Montana and Washington Territories. This act of justice has been unreasonably delayed in the case of some of them. The people who have settled these territories are intelligent, enterprising and patriotic, and the accession of these new states will add strength to the nation. It is due to the settlers in the territories who have availed themselves of the invitations of our land laws to make homes upon the public domain that their titles should be speedily adjusted and their honest entries confirmed by patent. It is very gratifying to observe the general interest now being manifested in the reform of our election laws. Those who have been for years calling attention to the pressing necessity of throwing about the ballot box and about the elector further safeguards in order that our elections might not only be free and pure, but might clearly appear to be so, will welcome the accession of any who did not so soon discover the need of reform. The national congress has not as yet taken control of elections in that case over which the constitution gives it jurisdiction, but has accepted and adopted the election laws of the several states, provided penalties for their violation and a method of supervision. Only the inefficiency of the state laws, or an unfair or partisan administration of them could suggest a departure from this policy. It was clearly, however, in the contemplation of the framers of the constitution that such an exigency might arise, and provision was wisely made for it. The

FREEDOM OF THE BALLOT

is a condition of our national life, and no power vested in congress or in the executive to secure or perpetuate it should remain unused upon occasion. The people of all the congressional districts have an equal interest that the election in each shall truly express the views and wishes of a majority of the qualified electors residing within it. The results of such elections are not local, and the insistence of electors residing in other districts that they shall be pure and free does not savor of impertinence. If in any of the states the public security is thought to be threatened by ignorance among the electors, the obvious remedy is education. The sympathy and help of our people will not be withheld from any community struggling with special embarrassments or difficulties connected with the suffrage, if the remedies proposed proceed upon lawful lines and are promoted by just and honorable methods. How shall those who practice election frauds recover that respect for the sanctity of the ballot, which is the first obligation of good citizenship? The man who has come to regard the ballot box as a juggler's hat has renounced his allegiance. Let us exalt patriotism and moderate our party contentions. Let those who would die for the flag on the field of battle give a better proof of their patriotism and a higher glory to their country by promoting fraternity and justice. A party success that is achieved by unfair methods, or by practices that partake of revolution, is hurtful and evanescent, even from a party standpoint. We should hold our differing opinions in mutual respect, and, when submitting them to the arbitrament of the ballot, should accept an adverse judgment with the same respect that we should have demanded from our opponents had the battle been in our favor.

CONCLUSION.

No other people have a government more worthy of their respect and love, or a land so magnificent in extent, so pleasant to look upon and so full of generous suggestion to enterprise and labor. God has placed upon our head a diadem and has laid at our feet power and wealth beyond definition or calculation. But we must not forget that we take these gifts upon the condition that justice and mercy shall hold the reins of power and that the upward avenues of hope shall be free to all the people. I do not mistrust the future. Dangers have been in frequent ambush along our path, but we have uncovered and vanquished them all. Passion has swept some of our communities, but only to give us a new demonstration that the great body of our people are stable, patriotic and law abiding. No political party can long pursue advantage at the expense of public honor, or by rude and indecent methods, without protest and fatal disaffection in its own body. The peaceful agencies of commerce are more fully revealing the necessary unity of all our communities, and the increasing intercourse of our people is promoting mutual respect. We shall find unalloyed pleasure in the revelation which our next census will make of the swift development of the great resources of some of the states. Each state will bring its generous contribution to the great aggregate of the nation's increase. And when the harvests from the fields, the cattle from the hills and the ores from the earth shall have been weighed, counted and valued, we will learn from them all to crown with the highest honor the state that has most promoted education, virtue, justice and patriotism among its people.

ENGLISH COMMENT.

The Morning Post Eulogizes and the News Condems the Inaugural—A Pessimistic View of the November Election.

LONDON, March 5.—The Morning Post says concerning President Harrison's inaugural: "President Harrison's address is marked by a a commendable absence of bombast, and if this marks the future tone of the national policy another element in the concord of the world will have been secured."

The Daily News says: "Gold had a more decisive interest on the late election than on any that has gone before. The rich on both sides virtually buy places in the administration by liberal donations to campaign funds. It is a form of the purchase system which bodes no good to the state, and shows that civil service reform must begin at the very apex of the pyramid. President Harrison's inaugural address is remarkable for its numerous foreign allusions. The Union may refuse to grow in territory, but cannot refuse to grow in interests. The creation of a navy is evidently due to other considerations than the necessity for reducing the surplus. The world may soon have to reckon with a new naval power. There are more disquieting signs for those who care to find them in the curious interchange of views on commercial union between Canada and America than in the fisheries question."

The Times doubts whether President Harrison's new departure relative to naturalization laws would be advantageous either for America or the rest of the world. Mr. Blaine's foreign policy, it says, appears prominently in the address. The general assertion regarding coaling stations and harbors is probably intended to cover both Samoa and the Canadian fisheries. In the department of finance, the Times thinks President's Harrison's views are not very clear.

The Daily Telegraph says: "There is nothing at all in the address to excite alarm. The fact that Mr. Harrison is so well disposed to deal with foreign affairs in a calm and equitable spirit will be remarked with satisfaction by every country in the old world with which America has friendly relations and occasional differences."

The Chronicle says the address will be searched in vain for anything calculated to enlist the sympathies of Englishmen.

The Standard, commenting on the inaugural message of President Harrison, says: "The message, on the whole, is disappointing. Mr. Harrison was under a special obligation to strike a resounding chord. Some of the phrases suggest Walt Whitman, but it is more reasonable to credit the prolific fancy of Mr. Blaine with the full unaided inspiration. It was certainly not written to please Anglo-Saxons on this side of the Atlantic. If its form was not adopted with any view to our appreciation, still less was its matter."

All the Unionist dailies make a point of Mr. Harrison's references to law and order as a lesson to England in the Irish question.

NOTED BY NEWSPAPERS.

What Some of the Eastern Journals Think of the Inauguration Address of President Harrison.

NEW YORK, March 5.—The Jounal of Commerce of this date says: "As a whole the inaugural will be received with unlimited acclamation by the entire body of his own party, and its frankness and candor will no less heartily admired by those who were counted in the ranks of the opposition. They know just what to expect from the victorious occupants of the place of authority."

The Times finds nothing impressive in the ranks of Mr. Harrison; thinks the tone and manner commanplace. His reference to the early protective policy and its motives is wholly irrevelant to the present situation.

The Herald regards it as the deliverance of a sincere and extremely clear minded man, and says there will be no shilly shally foreign policy.

The Tribune this morning says: "The inaugural address will be criticised angrily by those whose heresies or misdeeds it rebukes. The president will not have to complain, as Dr. Johnson once did, that his speech had not been sufficiently attacked, adding, 'I never think I have hit hard unless it rebounds.' But the strong and patriotic appeal of the president will go to the hearts and the convictions of the American people, and will produce results hereafter."

CHICAGO'S VIEWS.

CHICAGO, March 4.—The Times in its editorial will say: "The president's address will entirely please his party and will not disappoint the opposition. Each expected its substance. Its form is admirable. Harrison's is a capable pen."

The Morning News will say: "The new president of the United States has acquitted himself admirably of this first duty of his office. The address shows that he has carefully weighed the leading questions of the day, and that, while standing with his party on all of them, he is yet an American who has the good of the nation at heart and who realizes that he is the president of all the people, both North and South. The policy outlined by him is wise and patriotic."

Mardi Gras Celebrations.

NEW ORLEANS, Special Telegram, March 4.—The mardi gras festivities began this afternoon with the arrival of the royal flotilla bearing his majesty Rex. The royal party disembarked at the foot of Canal street and proceeded to the city hall, where his majesty was presented by Mayor Shakespeare with the golden keys of the city. The march of triumph was then continued to the Hotel Royal, where the peers of the realm paid proper homage to Rex. To-morrow's pageant promises to be the most brilliant ever witnessed in this city.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

It cost one dollar apiece to lay the bricks in the ceiling of the New York Assembly chamber.

Pennsylvania was first to fly the new flag with 42 stars, and it waves over the capitol at Harrisburg. Long may it wave.

A famine is prevailing in a portion of the interior of Russia. Many persons have died from starvation in the government of Orenburg.

An enterprising teamster in Bridgeport, Conn., is digging for a supposed buried treasure about which he dreamed for three nights.

Joseph, Charles and Frank, brothers, of Portland, Ore., were all born on the Fourth of July, two in Austria and one in this country.

Only one case of drunkenness has been tried in the courts of Vermont for the last eight months, and the victim was sent to jail for a year and a half.

A bill has been introduced in the Kansas Legislature appropriating money for drilling four deep holes in the ground "to see what can be found."

Rhode Island's action in deciding not to adopt the Australian ballot until January 1, 1890, makes Massachusetts the first State to activity adopt the system.

Mrs. Ryan, who lives alone on a farm near Hannibal, Mo., being much troubled by tramps, concluded to dress up in men's clothes and has not been annoyed since.

A California paper remarks that it's likely, if Santa Cruz gets a new jail, "the present practice of the prisoners climbing out and going down town to find the sheriff when they want him will probably be discontinued.

Cider is regarded by some as perfectly harmless, yet a jug of that liquor said to be thirty-two years old was recently unearthed at Camden, N. J., and a score of men tasted of it merely. Within ten minutes, sixteen par takers were sadly intoxicated.

A florist in England claims that a rose bush, which has been bearing white roses for more than thirty years, has suddenly changed, and now puts out only red roses. The only cause assigned for this is the enrichment of the surrounding earth.

A mischievous youth poured half a pint of giant powder on a railroad track at East London, Conn., and then waited for the train to see the result. The train caused an explosion, which badly frightened the boy, but fortunately no serious damage was done.

Surviving victims of the cholera epidemic that prevailed last fall in Presque Isle county, Mich., are reported to have lost control of their legs and the lower portions of their bodies, and are maimed in other ways for life. Poison from decaying fish offal is known to have caused the disease.

Walter Briggs, aged ten, seeing a girl break through the ice on the lake in Syndicate Park, South Omaha, quickly told his playmates to take each other by the hand and allow him to go to her assistance. The boy reached her as she was sinking for the third time, and, seizing her by the hand, with the assistance of the rest of the line, pulled her ashore.

Mrs. E. Parks, who lives near Bangor, Cal., wanted to cross the flume of the Forbestown Ditch Company, going from her place to the residence of her daughter near by. As she could not jump she placed a board over the ditch and started across. On the second step the board broke and she was precipitated into the water, which was running very rapidly. She was carried through the ditch and flume down to the "dump," about three-quarters of a mile distant. Remarkable to relate, she escaped without injury.

A curious freak of memory is that of forgetting words of a poem or speech which has been said over a great number of times. The leading lady of a play which had been performed 700 times cannot remember her lines, even by the most violent effort, and only complete rest of a day or two would recall them. Another actress in a play which had a great run had to be constantly prompted toward the end, rehearsed every day, and yet was constantly pursued by a terrible consciousness that what she was saying to the audience was simply unmeaning gibberish.

NEWS NUNCIATURE.

A General Review of the News of the Day Condensed from Associated Press Dispatches.

Doings at Washington.

A petition bearing the signatures of 150 members of the legislature of Dakota has been received by President Harrison urging him to remove Gov. Church immediately. It is claimed that Church is an obstructionist. It is stated that "Gil" Pierce, ex-governor of Dakota, went to Indianapolis two weeks ago for the sole purpose of laying the case before Gen. Harrison. Prompt action will probably be taken, and Col. Pierce may be appointed governor.

President Harrison has taken the initiative and set his foot down upon the practice of kissing babies. A number of babies were presented to him by over-enthusiastic mothers, naturally hoping, of course, that the President would honor them with the usual presidential kiss. This he did not do, however, but satisfied himself, if not the mothers, by tickling the infants gently under the chin and shaking their tiny hands.

Before the senate met on the 5th the Democratic members held a conference in the room used for such purposes, to discuss the business to come before the senate at the special session and to determine upon a line of policy in relation thereto. No definite conclusion was reached, but the sentiment of the members was against permitting the consideration of legislative business of any character. While no formal action has been taken by the Republican senators, it is stated that they will not attempt to do anything but purely executive business; they are tired and want to get away. A two weeks' session at most is all that is expected now.

As President Harrison's family exceeds in number those of his predecessors during a number of years, a rearrangement of the rooms in that part of the executive mansion set apart for their residence has been made the necessary. According to the present plan President will occupy the central apartment on the south side front known as the "Prince of Wales room," from the fact that the Prince slept in that chamber during his stay in Washington many years ago. Mrs Harrison's chamber will be the adjoining room on the southwestern corner, and the rooms on the north front have been assigned to Mr. and Mrs. McKee, Mr. and Mrs. Russell B. Harrison and the McKee children.

The Ways of the Wicked.

William Freitag, a resident of Beaver Dam, Wis., committed suicide at the Saxonio hotel at Milwaukee by turning on the gas. He had been drinking heavily. Freitag leaves a wife and two children at Beaver Dam.

George Hatch, a veterinary surgeon, known all over Southern Minnesota, hired a rig Feb. 5 from Ellis' livery stable in Mankato for ten days, agreeing to report every other day. Not a word was heard from him and Ellis got out a warrant. Hatch was arrested at his home at Mapleton, and said the rig was at Springfield, Minn. It was found here.

B. Peters, carpenter from Minneapolis, was arrested at Tacoma on the charge of robbing a woman of $290. Jan. 8 Mrs. Lena Goldberg and Peters left Minneapolis over the Canadian Pacific railroad for Seattle. While en route Mrs. Goldberg became ill, and while in the sleeper Peters robbed her of $290, which was sewed up in the lining of her sealskin sacque, leaving her penniless at Tacoma. The police officers followed Peters' tool chest and caught him at Seattle.

Astist Samuel Cowley's advertisement in New York for $28,000 worth of lost diamonds that never existed has turned out rather disastrously for him, as it has caused his first wife, whom he had abandoned, to put in a warrant charging him with bigamy. Cowley has not given her any money for several months. He has left the city. Joseph H. Gardiner, Mrs. Cowley's brother, arrived in New York from Cleveland, Ohio. He did not know anything of his sister's troubles until he came, but will now do all he possibly can for her. He says he does not know that he married his sister several years ago.

The jury in the Walters case at Bozeman, Mont., find deceased came to her death at the hands of her husband, Jacob Walters. Walters is a German about twenty-three years of age. The verdict has created considerable excitement. The mayor has just telegraphed the governor requesting him to issue an order to the local militia company to be in readiness to act, as it is feared an attempt will be made to lynch Walters. The mayor and other good citizens believe that no other disorder will be attempted, but in the mutterings heard on all sides it is deemed best to be in readiness.

Tommy Brooks, somewhat known in the west as a champion middle weight prize fighter, committed an atrocious murder in a saloon at Council Bluffs. The victim was a young man named F. DeGood formerly of Sioux City. The murder was the outgrowth of a dispute over dice between De Good and another party. Brooks walked deliberately to the side of De Good and fired a 38 caliber bull dog revolver within a few inches of his ear, killing him instantly. The murderer then walked out and escaped in the crowd in the street. Two hours later he was discovered concealed in a trunk in a house of prostitution and was arrested.

Sarah C. Leland, niece of the late Chief Justice Salmon P. Chase, was at New York committed for trial in $3,000 bail. In default of that amount she was locked up, though she claims that she was suffering from hemorrhage of the lungs. Miss Elizabeth A. Dailey was the complainant against Mrs. Leland. She charges her with stealing a pair of diamond ear rings valued at $375, and of collecting $215 from one of Miss Dailey's tenants without accounting therefor. Mrs. Leland denied both charges. Further, Miss Dailey declared that Mrs. Leland took the diamonds out of her ears while she was sick, presumably for safe keeping, and returned Rhinestones in their place. Miss Anita Le and daughter of the accused, give damaging testimony against her mother. She addmitted that she had rehearsed the testimony she was to give.

There is no little excitement prevailing at Bonaparte, Iowa, over the reception of a number of threatening letters written by the White Caps. According to immoral acts and violations of law by a number of citizens of Fairfield are contained in these epistles and burning of property is threatened unless these things cease. Lynching of the White Caps if they are appehended is publicly advocated. These letters are received irregularly, both at Fairfield and here, and cease as suddenly as they appear. A majority of the people consider them as emanating from practical jokers, but there having been cases of personal attack in many places after receiving these notes of warning, some are inclined to believe that a White Cap organization really exists in Southwestern Iowa, though no violence has yet been attempted in any locality.

Joseph and Frank Bien, the Italian brothers convicted at West Superior of the murder of Charles T. Hubbard at Hawthorne last September, were sentenced to twenty years each at hard labor in the penitentiary at Waupun. In answer to the judge's question, "Have you anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced?" they requested through the interpreter that their sentence be made as light as possible, as they wished to see their parents in Italy before they died. Their trial has created a greater degree of interest than any case previously brought into the circuit court of Douglas county. A great deal of sympathy with the two convicted men is expressed, as they are strangers in a foreign country, unable to speak a word of English, and have aged parents in Italy, who, it is said, were practically dependent upon their sons for support.

The public is warned against an ingenious swindler, whose base of operations is Washington. He obtains from hotel registers the names of business men visiting that city and telegraphs their home firms to the effect that he (the member or representative of the firm) has been robbed and must have remittance at once. The firm is instructed or requested to send $50 or $75 by telegraph and to waive identification. Knowing that their representative is in Washington, the firm promptly meets the demand. Several houses have been swindled in this way during the past few days. The fraud was discovered by the manager of a branch telegraph office in the dry goods district, who received several messages of the kind described, and thinking it rather remarkable that so many New York business men should fall victims to Washington burglars notified the persons to whom the messages were addressed of his suspicions. This led to an inquiry, but the culprit evidently learned or suspected that his plan had been discovered, as he has not been arrested. It is probable that merchants in other cities have also been victimized in the same way.

From Foreign Shores.

The American exhibit of Indian corn will have a large space in the coming exhibition in Paris. A handsome corn palace will be built, and American cooks will prepare food from corn in all the various ways known to Americans. It is believed by the promoters of the exhibit that an increased demand for corn in Europe will be the result of their efforts.

The reported fight between a German and an American man-of-war off Samoa, which was referred to in California dispatches, was the subject of considerable comment among naval officers. One and all are of the opinion that if the German cruiser Olga came in contact with any vessel at the island it must have been with little Nipsic or possibly the Trenton.

The Paris Temps, commentent on the inaugural address of President Harrison, calls attention to the traditional and systematic abstention of America from a foreign policy while proclaiming loudly the duty of the country to protect her citizens wherever established. The temps sees in this new diplomatic system the logical outcome of the Munroe doctrine, which, it says, Mr. Harrison appears ready to energetically reaffirm.

The English detectives who were sent to Madrid identified the remains of Pigott in the presence of the British consul, who then ordered that the body be interred. Mr. Labouchere has witten a letter suggesting that a fund be started for the benefit of Pigott's poverty-stricken children, and accompanies the suggestion with a personal subscription of £50. Several other gentlemen have signified their willingness to contribute to the object, and it is likely that a considerable sum will be raised.

King Milan has issued a decree formally abdicating the throne of Servia in favor of his son Alexander, who will reign under the title of Alexander I. The decree appointments M Iovan Ristitch and Generals Protitch and Belimarkovic regents during the minority of Alexander, who is thirteen years old. King Milan will remain commander-in-chief of the army during his son's minority. A rumor is current that ex-Queen Natalie will return to Servia and take up her residence at Kraguyevatz.

Andrew McNally, secretary of the Knights of Labor at Winnipeg and a well known citizen, while returning to his residence one evening attempted to crawl under railway train which was obstructing the street. Some portion of his garments is supposed to have caught on the track, and before be could extricate himself the train moved on. McNalley's body was mutilated in a most horrible manner. Portions of it were strewn along the track for a distance of 400 or 500 yards. His head was cut off and his arms and legs torn from the body, which was cut into fragments. McNally came to Winnipeg from Montreal several years ago, and has kept himself prominently before the public in connection with labor organizations.

Miscellaneous News Items.

Among the measures which died with the dying congress was the Oklahoma bill, which remained to the end upon the Senate Calendar. Some of its provisions were, however, incorporated into the Indian appropriation bill. No territorial government is established but an area of land embracing about 6,000,000 acres in the Indian territory, is thrown open to settlement. The land forfeiture bill reached the stage of being reported to the House by a conference report but was killed by filibustering.

The constitutional conventions to be held in North and South Dakota should bear in mind that the seventh standard parallel, where it crosses the Sisseton Indian reservation, needs their attention on the boundary line will have an unsightly jog in it. Ex-Surveyor General Beadle, of Yankton, who surveyed most of the seventh standard parallel, says that along the north end of the wedge-shaped Sisseton Indian reservation, a distance of fifty miles, the seventh standard parallel is located nearly two and a quarter miles south of the line of that parallel surveyed westward from the reservation to the Missouri river.

In the confusion attendant upon the closing hours of congress the exact nature and effect of the amendments made to the Indian appropriation bill have not been clearly understood. An impression has gained currency that all the provisions of the bill organizing the territory of Oklahoma in effect were embodied in the Indian appropriation bill. This is not the case. Senator Farwell moved to have them incorporated, but they were ruled out on a point of order. However, a long debate ensued in regard to the Oklahoma and Cherokee strip subjects, which probably accounts for the idea that the bill was made to include them. The amendments made to the bill by the Senate and agreed to inconference relates to the Seminole and Cherokee lands.

News From Stanley.

A private letter from Bongalo, on the Congo, gives, under date of Nov. 5, 1888, some information about Henry M. Stanley which has not yet appeared in any of the published accounts of his movements: Stanley arrived at Urenia on Aug. 17, with the carriers furnished by Emin Pasha. The next day the four white men who had accompanied him also reached that point. Stanley wrote a letter to Tippoo Tib, telling him, in effect, that he came from Albert Nyanza, where he joined Emin Pasha. He found everything in good condition there—Emin Pasha and Casati in good health, and all their people well. They were well provided with supplies, including wines, etc., and more than a thousand head of cattle, as sheep, goats and chickens in abundance. His return voyage had been effected in eighty-two days. His company was in good health, and his losses were limited to three negroes. He did not say how long the journey to the lake had taken. He entreated Tippoo Tip to accompany him back to Emin, saying that he would wait for him at Urenia for ten days, and would start on the eleventh day with the goods he left there with Bonny, the last of the five Europeans left with him (Barthelot having been killed at Urifa, Jamison having died at Bongalo on Aug. 20, and Ward and Root having returned to Europe.) To decide Tippo Tib to accompany him, he dwelt on the great quantity of ivory he could bring back—all that in Emin Pasha's possession. I do not really think Emin Pasha would have given Tippoo his ivory, for Tippo had nothing with which to pay for it. It was probably an artifice on Stanley's point, who had one or two objects in view for which he had need of Tippo's aid, and he thus tried to persuade him. Tippoo Tib must have understood this, for he did not accompany Stanley, but, like a practical man and one who wished to make something out of Stanley's journey, he caused the explorer to be followed at a distance by one of his devoted lieutenants, Said Ben Mohomed, who will reconnoiter the route and make raids for slaves in the new country. Stanley has broken the contract made by Barthelot for the 400 carriers furnished by the Arabs, and has taken only 100 of them with him. These, with the men of Emin Pasha, must suffice. On Sept. 1 Stanley started on his journey to rejoin Emin Pasha. What will he do afterwards? He has not told his plans, except that he will not return by way of the Congo. Maj. Barthelot would have come back along the Monten'Zige. Will Stanley taken that route.

Minnesota Legislature.

SATURDAY MARCH, 2.

COUNCIL.—The council has appropriated for the Yankton insane asylum $118,325; for Vermillion university, $71,600; Madison normal school, $24,400; Grand Forks university, $50,800, and the Jamestown insane asylum, $132,650. The Sheets bill, allowing persons to build grain warehouses on the right of way of railroads passed. It takes ground for this purpose without compensation, and therefore cannot be said to be very effective legislation. The council passed the appropriation for the School of Mines.

HOUSE.—The railroad bill excited a little more war in the house, but it was short lived on account of the pressing necessities of the appropriation bills. It was evident that the so called Morris-Minnesota bill was killed, and it was in the order of the unfinished business. The old Farmers' alliance that was killed a few days ago was introduced as a new bill, with the section creating and investing a board of railroad commissioners with unconstitutional powers stricken out. An attempt to suspend the rules and pass this bill failed and it was referred to a special committee consisting of Swanston, Fletcher and Jones. The council bill to abolish the railroad commission was called from the committee and passed by an overwhelming vote. It looks now as if anti-railroad legislation has been practically done for at this session. The North Dakota members do not want anything that will cripple railroad building, and the farmers from the south are hopelessly divided. The real business of the day was appropriations in both houses. The house did not get very far. During one of the numerous discussions Van Etter exclaimed, "We will go home and be damned by the whole people if we don't do something."

MONDAY, MARCH, 4.

COUNCIL.—The council passed the bill locating a blind asylum at Pierre and a bill locating an insane asylum at Deadwood. North Dakota members, with one exception, reported favorably to the house the bill refunding the $53,000 of capital warrants outstanding.

The governor vetoed the bill repealing the law creating the board of railroad commissioners, and gave the good work of the present board as his reason in general. The Valley City and Fargo representatives had a hearing to-day before the governor on the bill locating the agricultural college at Valley City. There is an impression ahead that the governor will veto the bill and leave the locating constructively at Fargo.

HOUSE.—The house got down to business this morning and agreed upon a compromise upon the appropriations between the majority and minority reports. The result was an omnibus bill that passed and went to the council. There is great haste to get this bill to the governor to-morrow so that he will have to veto or approve it. If he vetoes it there will be a chance to form a combination and pass the bill over his head. The house passed the Dollard bill that provides that all terms of all offices shall expire ten days after the new governor is appointed. Welcome voted no; ayes 42. This will beat Church's tactics. The committee of the whole recommended the passage of the prohibition bill with the amendments that it go into effect at once and the exception "sacramental" be stricken out.

TUESDAY, MARCH 5.

COUNCIL.—The council held three long sessions to-day. Another hard fight in the council lasted all the forenoon on the Walsh gross earnings bill. Glaspell tried hard to tack on an amendment taxing railroads lying outside their rights of way granted by the United States, and not used in their ordinary business. Lost on a tie vote.

Bills passed—Relating to the adoption of children; providing for incorporating towns into cities when they have 500 people; authorizing the auditor to audit and pay the accounts of G. T. Ingham and John Lundback for arresting criminals; granting criminals; granting one thousand dollars each to widows of men killed when the walls of the Yankton asylum fell; allowing stockholders to change the names of their corporation: omnibus bill for the maintenance of the public institutions of the territory as follows: Vermillion university, $70,5000; Grand Forks university, $57,000; Spearfish normal, $30,100; reform school, $11,000; school of mines, $33,500; deaf mute school, Sioux Falls, $33,800; Sioux Falls penitentiary, $72,300; Bismarck penitentiary, $57,600; Yankton asylum, $111,075; Jamestown asylum, $114,500; commissioner of immigration office, $14,000. This omnibus bill passed the house ten minutes later and only awaits the governor's signature

HOUSE.—The new railroad bill, which is the alliance law without the seventeenth section, which empowers commissioners to fix tariffs, was being considered. The speaker left the chair and on the floor spoke highly of this bill, declaring it to be a good one. He would support it. Aikens opposed this bill, and characterized Keith as a railroad lawyer, who had only left the chair during the entire session to champion some railroad bill or some local thing in which he (Keith) was interested. He spoke with a good deal of feeling, and had the closest attention of a very large crowd. Keith was very deliberate in replying. He said that he had met Aikens before, and knew him at his home. He had watched his course here. He kept up this sort of tirade for some time. Aikens made no reply, and the fight is an acknowledged draw.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 6.

COUNCIL.—The council passed the bill amending the law creating the board of railroad committee to report to-morrow. All veto messages were made a special order for Friday. The opinion of the attorney general will be asked as to whether Council Bill No. 177 was in the nature of class legislation. It refers to exemption from taxation the tools of those persons who actually earn their living with them.

HOUSE.—The house passed the following council bills: Aid in the enforcement of local option; the Australian system of voting; authorizing the refunding capital warrants at 5 per cent, payable entirely by North Dakota to preserve the waters of Tongue river and tributaries in Pembina and Cavalier counties for domestic and drinking purposes; providing for the collection and compilation of statistics; authorizing county commissioners to transfer unexpended balances from the road and bridge fund to the general fund; making appropriations to cover deficiences in the funds of the University of the Dakota School of Mines and hospital for the insane at Yankton. Price's bill regulating the business of building and loan corporations was passed over veto—ayes 35, nays 8. The veto of the bill defining the class of newspapers entitled to publish legal notices were sustained—17 to 21. The bill providing equal suffrage at municipal elections was lost—10 to 11. It is reliably reported to-night that the governor will veto the omnibus app ropriation bill on the ground that there will not be money enough in the treasury to pay them. They aggregate nearly $700,000.

THURSDAY, MARCH 7.

COUNCIL.—The governor sent in the nomination of Lawler for Territorial treasurer to succeed himself. A caucus of the council Republicans was held to-night to consider the nominations; also as to what will be done about the governors veto of the omnibus appropriation bill. No decision was reached and another caucus will be held to-morrow. There is very little prospect of any confirmations being made by the council. The tenure of office bill has become a law. The governor gives as a reason for vetoing the omnibus appropriation bill that as the total is about $750,000, there will be $100,000 short, according to the best estimates, even though all is received from the gross-earnings law that is expected. The session closes some time to-morrow or early next morning. There is a great deal of anxiety as to whether he will sign the prohibition bill, the school bill and the bill strengthening the local option law.

HOUSE.—The house passed a bill yesterday appropriating unused balance to the Vermillion university, Yankton Asylum and School of Mines was reconsidered. The gross earnings bill passed—30 to 11. It re-enacts the the railroad commission and gives it authority to prevent discrimination. It requires 3 percent of all earnings to be paid into the territorial treasury in lieu of all taxes on all property for the first five years and 2 per cent after five years, one-third to be paid into the territorial treasury and two-thirds to be distributed to the counties through which the lines pass, except in counties where there are lands unsold which have been granted to aid in the construction of railroads. In that case 30 per cent. shall be paid into the territorial treasury, 40 per cent. to the counties through which the line passes and 30 per cent. to the counties where the lands are situated, to be apportioned according to the amount of land situated in said counties. It requires the full amount of taxes due on interstate and local traffic to be paid within thirty days. The territorial treasurer says the amount to be realized to the territory, if this bill is passed, would be about $414,000, of which $127,000 in addition prior to Aug. 15. Of this sum $83,000 goes to the countries of North Dakota, $196,000 for South Dakota counties, and $135,000 for the territorial treasury.

FRIDAY, MARCH 8.

COUNCIL.—An executive session was held at 10:30, lasting half an hour. The nominations were discussed and it was decided by a vote of 21 to 2—McDonald voting with the Republicans—not to confirm any of them. Wallace, chief clerk of the council, is the nominee for public examiner of the Second district, but even he was not confirmed. When the doors opened a committee of three, headed by Washabaugh, was appointed by the council to wait on the governor and inform him that it had voted to adjourn sine die at 11:30. They did so, when the governor told them he was glad to hear it, and wished it had adjourned six days ago. The governor's veto of the bill establishing an agricultural college at Valley City was sustained. Dollard offered a resolution censuring the governor obstructing legislation and for wrong doings while governor and asking the president to immediately remove him. On Lowry's motion the resolution was tabled. A pleasant feature of the evening was a parting love feast, when the council went to the hall of the house and heard some fairly good speeches from Mayor Bently, Col. Lowry, President Stimmel, Speaker Leith and Col. Rice. At midnight the council adjourned after George Walsh, on behalf of the body, had been presented with the gavel used during the session.

HOUSE.—The house passed these bills over the veto: In relation to abstracts; appropriating $23,000 in bonds for repairing damage done by the cyclone at Grand Forks university; authorizing county treasures to pay out school district funds where there is no school district treasurer taking a range of townships from McPherson county and adding the same to Campbell county; declaring all elevators where gain is being stored or shipped public warehouses, and requiring them to take out a license; providing for liens for the service of breeding animals, requiring pedigee to be filed for record; amending the law in regard to the incorporation of cities, the same bill introduced by Mr. Glaspell in the council, and provides for a police force regulating the tolls of grist mills and the exchange of grain products for grain; providing for a tax on dogs; providing for the adoption of children; appropriating $3,000 for the traveling expenses of the railroad and warehouse commissioners.

Keith was presented with the speaker's gavel, and complimentary resolutions to the speaker and president were passed in each house. Most of the members left for home to-night.

Tackled the Wrong man.

From the Boston Journal.

He had a mouth like a carpet bag. His hair looked as if it had been cut by a crosseyed barber afflicted with the shaking palsy, and more over he appeared to be a redolent hayseed. All day long he had hung about the place, occasionally "asking the boys," and between times "doing the lone act."

Along in the afternoon two young men meandered in, like Judge Finn and Colonel Blood, looking for whiskey and trouble. While they were being served the gentleman with the rural air stepped up and asked "for the same."

"You're not drinking with us," remarked the young man who had "called on."

"Oh, yes, I will," replied the other, meaning as he afterwards explained, that he would drink at the same time.

The young man gave him a light open back hand tap on the cheek, called him "Old Hayseed," and warned him to keep away.

"Don't do that again, young man!" said the other. "I don't like to be cuffed."

"You don't eh?" and followed a harder one on the other cheek, and the young man who up to that time had quite a fancy for himself as an amateur sparrer, "put up his hands" in the most approved style.

The next instant that misguided youth resembled nothing so much as a Manx penny with the St. Vitus dance. In sixty seconds he was humped up in a corner.

"Want any more?" queried "Old Hayseed."

The victim spit out a mouthful of blood, teeth and bad language, and was understood to reply that he had enough, but that he would like to know who it was that "did him up."

"Never you mind who I am. I've fought in public five times with small gloves and once with kids, and I won five times and got a draw the other Good morning."

Milk from the Cocoanut.

The cocoanut palm is a native of the East. The thick, fibrous padding around the nut protects it from the action of the water, so that as soon as a coral reef appears above the surface of the sea it is taken possession of by these trees. The home of the palm is by the sea. It grows quite down to the edge of the water, and is in many instances constantly washed by the waves.

On the other hand it has been domesticated inland, and may be found growing at a height of several thousand feet above the level of the sea. In India they produce fruit in abundance at an elevation of three thousand feet.

There are numerous varieties of this tree, as many as thirty being found in one province of India. A dwarf variety bears fruit when it is only two feet in height. The products of the tree include sugar, starch, oil, wax, wine, resin, as ringent principles, and edible fruits. An alluvial soil is best suited to the growth of the tree, and not more than eighty trees should be planted to the acre. The kernel of the nut is frequently made into ornaments for the hair, or into necklaces.

Occasionally one meets with deformed nuts, consisting of the husk with small, misshapen nuts having no kernel inside. The natives attribute this blighting of the fruit to the tree-frog which, by smelling the flower, can prevent the fruit from coming to maturity.

"Cocoanut day" is a holiday. It is observed as such in most parts of India during the full moon in August. On that day numbers of nuts are thrown into the sea as an offering to the Hindoo divinities.

* * *

Decorah has a savings bank which pays interest at 4 per cent. on deposits, receives any amount and allows depositors to draw out at any time.

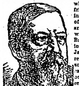
HARRISON'S CABINET.

The Members Nominated and Confirmed.—How they Look, Who they are and Where From.

Secretary of State—James G. Blaine of Maine.
Secretary of the Treasury—William Windom of Minnesota.
Secretary of War—Redfield Proctor of Vermont.
Secretary of the Navy—Benjamin F. Tracey of New York.
Secretary of the Interior—John W. Noble of Missouri.
Postmaster General—John Wanamaker of Pennsylvania.
Attorney General—W. H. H. Miller of Indiana.
Secretary of Agriculture—Jeremiah Rusk of Wisconsin.

ALL ABOUT THEM.

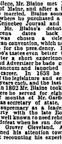
Sketches of the Gentlemen Whom President Harrison Has Selected as His Constitutional Advisers.



Jas G Blaine

James Gillespie Blaine, secretary of state, is the second son of Ephriam L. Blaine and Marie Gillespie, and a grandson of Ephraim Blaine, who was the trusted friend of Gen. Washington and an officer of the Continental army. Mr. Blaine was born in West Brownsville, Washington county, Pa., Jan. 31, 1830. He received his first schooling in Lancaster, Ohio, where he went in 1841 to reside with a near relative, Thomas Ewing, then secretary of the treasury. He was prepared for Washington college by Thomas Lyons, a brother of Lord Lyons, and was graduated from that institution in 1847. While teaching in a military school in Blue Lick Springs, Ky., which was his first venture after graduating from college, Mr. Blaine met Miss Harriot Stanwood of Maine, and after a brief courtship they were married. Blaine soon removed to Augusta, where he purchased a half interest in the Kennebec Journal and became its editor. Mr. Blaine's debut in the political arena dates back to 1856, when he was chosen a delegate to the first Republican convention, which nominated Gen. Fremont for the presidency. Politics suited Mr. Blaine's tastes even better than journalism, and after a short experience as editor of the Portland Advertiser he bade goodby to the editorial sanctum and launched into his parliamentary career. In 1858 he was elected a member of the legislature and served three terms of two years each, and the last two terms as speaker. In 1862 Mr. Blaine took his seat in congress, where he served for eighteen years. In the brief months of Mr. Garfield's presidency Blaine was secretary of state. His memorable fight for supremacy as a leader of the Republican party with the late Roscoe Conkling is also too well known to need rehearsing. So, too, is his defeat when he ran for the presidency against Grover Cleveland. After this Mr. Blaine turned his attention towards completing his book recounting his experience while in congress.

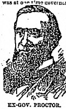
SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.



William Windom

William Windom was born in Belmont county, Ohio, May 10, 1827. After graduating at an academy he studied law at Mount Vernon, Ohio, and was admitted to the bar in 1850. Being of a genial disposition and possessing some legal ability, he was made prosecuting attorney for Knox county in 1852. He held the position until 1855, when he removed to Minnesota. Soon after his arrival in this state he decided to mix politics with his law business, and very soon became a prominent figure in the Republican ranks, and in 1859 his party sent him to congress. He served from 1859 to 1869, two terms as chairman of the committee on Indian affairs. In 1870 he was appointed to the United States senate to fill the unpired term of Daniel S. Norton, deceased, and subsequently was chosen for the term that ended in 1877. He was again elected for the term that closed in 1883, but resigned in 1881 to enter the cabinet of President Garfield as secretary of the treasury. Upon the accession of President Arthur in the same year Secretary Windom retired from the cabinet. He was a candidate for the senate in 1883, but was defeated by D. M. Sabin. Within the past few years ex-Senator Windom has made New York city his headquarters, being engaged in the promotion of railway and financial schemes.

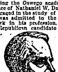
SECRETARY OF WAR.



EX-GOV. PROCTOR.

Redfield Procter is a a native of Vermont, and was at one time governor of the state. Among the reasons given for the recognition by the new president of the Green Mountain State in cabinet counsels, are, first, the eminence of ex-Gov. Proctor in his party, it being stated that he virtually controls the party in his own state, and second, the fact that he, as chairman of the Vermont delegation to the Chicago convention last year, was head of the only delegation in the whole body which voted solidly for Harrison first, last and all the time. Ex-Gov. Proctor has all his life been engaged in "trade," being in every sense a self-made man, who has managed to get together a respectable fortune in a state that is not noted for being burdened with wealth. He lives at Proctor, a town founded by him, and which is situated a few miles from Rutland. He is in practical control of the whole output of the Vermont marble quarries, and is one of the largest dealers in that commodity in the United States. At his home at Proctor he is a farmer on a large scale, where he owns one of the finest flocks of Winkley merino rams and ewes in the world.

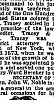
SECRETARY OF THE NAVY.



BENJAMIN F. TRACY.

Gen. Benjamin F. Tracey is fifty-nine years old. He was born in Oswego, N. Y., and secured his education in the common school of his native town. After leaving the Oswego academy he entered the law office of Nathaniel W. Davis, where he remained engaged in the study of law until 1851, when he was admitted to the bar and soon made a mark in his profession. In 1853 he became the Republican candidate for district attorney of Tioga county, and though it was a Democratic stronghold, he was elected. Two years later he was again elected to the same office. He was elected to the assembly in 1861 and a year later recruited the One Hundred and Ninth and One Hundred and Thirty-seventh regiments and received his commission as colonel of the former regiment from Gov. Morgan. In the Battle of the Wilderness, May 6, Col. Tracey led in the thick of the fight. He was carried from the field exhausted, but refused to go to a hospital, but led his command through the three days' fight at Spottsylvania, when, being completely broken down, he was forced to turn over his command to his junior officer. He subsequently was tendered and accepted the command of the One Hundred and Twenty-seventh United States colored troops. After the war Gen. Tracey settled in New York and resumed his practice of the law as one of the firm of Benedict, Tracey & Benedict. In 1866 Gen. Tracey was made United States district attorney for the Eastern District of New York, which position he held until 1873, when he was forced to resign because of the growth of his private practice. In 1881 he was appointed judge of the court of appeals and served one year. He was counsel for Henry Ward Beecher in the Tilton suit.

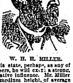
SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR.



JOHN W. NOBLE.

Gen. John W. Noble is a St. Louis lawyer. He was a general in the army, and was honored on several occasions for bravery. Mr. Noble has done a great deal of traveling during the past ten years of his life, and has a wonderful knowledge of people and things. Mrs. Noble was a Miss Halstead, from Rochester, N. Y., and was married to the general at Northampton, Mass. The home of Gen. Noble is enriched by works of art, the collections of many trips abroad. The broad hall is hung with engravings, the parlors with oils. The library and study are made attractive by bric-a-brac and large rows of well-filled books, disclosing refined literary tastes and culture in art studies.

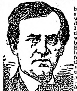
ATTORNEY GENERAL.



W. H. H. MILLER.

William Henry Harrison Miller is a typical Indiana lawyer of high standing. He has been a valuable member of Gen. Harrison's law firm in Indianapolis for about ten years, having left a large practice at Fort Wayne, Ind., to join it. He is a man on whom the president has been accustomed to rely. Mr. Miller has never held a prominent public office and will enter upon an entirely new experience in Washington, but he is a worker and will soon become master of the business before him. Though he is as little known outside of his state, perhaps, as any of the president's advisers, he will exert a strong, if quiet, and conservative influence. Mr. Miller is rather under the medium height, of average build and about fifty years of age. He is in the full vigor of his mental powers. He is a Western man by birth and education and American in every fiber. Though he is named after the first President Harrison, the grandfather of his chief, it is nowhere stated that there is any family connection between them.

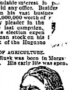
POSTMASTER GENERAL.



John Wanamaker

John Wanamaker has had a singularly successful career. He was born in Philadelphia July 11, 1837. He was not of the fortunate class to whom wealth comes by inheritance. He was, nevertheless, of the lucky few towards whom the tide of fortune seems to flow continuously and who prosper almost without effort. He was fashioned for a business career by that inexorable law of circumstances. His education was, therefore, not elaborate. He began work early, and from his meager earnings managed always to save something each week, till at the age of twenty-three he had $100 to his credit. A lucky investment in real estate increased this amount to $2,000, thus enabling him to start a clothing store on his own account. He soon rose to be one of the leading clothiers in this country, and afterwards gradually converted the business into the dry goods line. His appearance in business was almost simultaneous with his advent into public life. He became identified with every popular movement, and when the centennial celebration commission was created his was one of the first names mentioned. He was also prominently identi[illegible] with the movement for the correction of abuses in the municipal government of Phila[illegible] phia. Mr. Wanamaker is a man of very ch[illegible] ble instincts and dispenses his bounty [illegible] free and unstinted hand. He has estab[illegible] several institutions for the benefit of th[illegible] Philadelphia. Although Mr. Wanamaker h[illegible] ways taken a commendable interest in p[illegible] affairs he has never held any office. Besides interest derived from his vast business Wanamaker owns $3,000,000 worth of r[illegible] tate. He was an early pleader in the protection during the last campaign, [illegible] tributed largely to the election expen[illegible] Wanamaker is of German stock on his f[illegible] side, and a descendant of the Huguenot mother's line.

SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE.



JERRY RUSK.

Jeremiah McLain Rusk was born in Morgan county, Ohio, in 1830. His early life was spent in farm work, and upon attaining his majority, in 1853 he moved to Wisconsin and engaged in agriculture in Vernon county. In 1862 he entered the Union army and was commissioned major of the Twenty-fifth Wisconsin regiment, rose to the rank of lieutenant colonel and served with Gen. Sherman from the siege of Vicksburg till the close of the war. In 1865 he received the brevet of brigadier general of volunteers for meritorious service at the battle of Salkehatchie. Mr. Rusk was elected bank controller of Wisconsin in 1866, which post he held till 1870, in which year he was elected a member of congress by the Republicans. He served three terms, and as chairman of pensions performed important services in readjusting the pension rates. President Garfield offered him the post of charge d'affaires in Paraguay and Uraguay, also chief of the bureau of engraving and printing, both of which offers he declined. In 1882 he was elected governor of Wisconsin and served three terms.

The "Glare" of our White Skins.

Nothing is more common than for Europeans to complain of the difficulty they have in individualizing men of dark races, who to the eye of the white man seem all more or less alike. The natives of India have apparently exactly the same difficulty with white men. Some men of the Lancashire Regiment stationed at Benares recently broke loose and raided a liquor shop in a neighboring village. Some of the culprits were so drunk that the authorities easily discovered them, but in order to spot the remainder the regiment was paraded, and the villagers were asked to point out the guilty men. They absolutely failed to do so in a single case, whereupon a native paper, commenting on the incident, says: "Not a doubt of it. One of the most difficult feats under the sun is to identify Europeans, they are so much alike, with their loud, glaring, white color. We wonder whether their friends and relations are at a loss as to who's who?"—London Globe.

A Surfeit of Beauty.

It is doubtful if there is any one state in America containing so many pretty women as California and any one containing so few as New York. As one walks down Kearney or Montgomery streets in San Francisco, one becomes almost surfeited by the unrelieved ranks of pretty girls, with their round, plump figures, their vivid coloring, and delicate, regular features. They are frequently painted, but they are triumphs of nature over art for all that, and could well afford to discard the rouge pots. They do not dress as well as they might, but their figures are so delightful; they look such thorough women, instead of suggesting a stuffed fashion plate, that one is willing to forgive San Francisco her lack of good dressmakers.—Gertrude Franklin Atherton in San Francisco Argonaut.

Lincoln on Jefferson.

George N. Strout, of Nebraska City, has an autograph letter written by Abraham Lincoln in 1859. It is an answer to an invitation to attend a banquet in Boston on the anniversary of the birth of Thomas J[illegible]. The letter concludes with th[illegible] ing tribute to the author o[illegible] mortal Declaration of Indepe[illegible]

"All honor to Jefferson, to [illegible] who, in the concrete press[illegible] of a struggle for independence by a single people, had the coolness, forecast and capacity to introduce into a merely revolutionary document an abstract truth, applicable to all men and all times, and so to embalm it there that today and in all coming days it shall be a rebuke and a stumbling block to the harbingers of reappearing tyranny and oppression.

Miss Higgins, a school teacher near Gladstone, Manitoba, committed suicide by hanging; while her friends were at church. She came from Nova Scotia last spring, and had been in poor health.

Proceedings of the Board of County Commissioners.

The Board met on March 4th and proceeded to business by ordering the reports of county officers returned for proper verification. The tender of Woodbury & Moulton, of Portland, Me., $20,019 for the new bonds was accepted and the bonds ordered issued. Liquor bond of J. H. Peterson, of Fosston, was approved and license granted. The committee on East Grand Forks bridge recommended that an abutment be built at the east end; also an ice breaker. Commissioner Rhinehart was authorized to attend to said repairs. The petition of C. Kretzschmar for bridge repair at Thief River was referred to Mr. Hunt with power to take all needed action. The tax application of A. W. Mott was referred back, being out of the province of the board. That of A. Nelson was rejected and those of C. B Hafterson and Marder, Bushnell & Co., granted. A refunding of certificate No. 1713, tax sale of 1884, with costs, was ordered. The correction of taxes asked for by Joseph Rose as to certain real estate in Gervais was allowed and the auditor directed to make the pro-entry on the tax duplicates. The application of O. Sakrison and August Stromberg for appropriations out of the county poor fund were disallowed. A hearing was set at the next session of the board in the matter of the school petition of Olof Wisley, for changing the boundaries of certain school districts in Roome and Tynsid Tps. The auditor and treasurer were directed to apportion any poor funds on hand on the 1st day of April next proportionately (after all county poor orders issued prior to said date have been redeemed) to the several townships, cities and villages in the county, and whenever application is made to said officers between April 1st and June 1st next, from any town for payment to town treasurer of any poor funds collected in such township, said auditor and treasurer shall ascertain the amount so collected and payment of said funds shall be made immediately. The official reports of Register of Deeds, Clerk of District Court, Sheriff and Superintendent of Schools were ordered published. The following resolution was adopted:

Whereas, Charges have been made by a certain newspaper relative to alleged overcharges paid for publishing the delinquent tax list for the year 1887, therefore be it

Resolved, That the chair appoint a committee to investigate the same, and be it further

Resolved, That the chair appoint a special committee to examine reports of county officers.

The chair appointed Messrs. Hunt, Kirsch and Rinehart of the board, together with the auditor and county attorney, as an investigating committee, and Messrs. Johnson, Kirsch and Hunt a committee on officers reports.

The following amounts were appropriated out of the county poor fund:

Mrs Joseph Beshel, of Lambert	$ 10 00
Wm Wilson, of Red Lake Falls boarding pauper	10 00
Jos Doly, of Louisville, clothing	5 00
Mrs Duplus, of Gervais	2 00
R Kramer, of Grove Park	10 92
Hans Engom, "	10 00
Ole J Berg, of Winger	20 00
Chas Stone, of Tilden	8 00
Mrs Quesnell city of Crookston	10 00
Johanna Pearson, Hill River	10 00
Isaac A Skauge, Garfield	10 00

A correction was ordered in the matter of the application of Chas. Kreuger owner of lot 2 block 45, original townsite of Crookston.

The personal assessment of P. Loveland was ordered corrected as applied for.

The following bills were allowed:

Mrs Ella Johnson, board of Osmund Johnson, pauper, for month of Dec. 1888	$ 8 00
Paul P Bodine, printing tax list, commissioners' proceedings &c	161 52
C C Knappen printing tax list, commissioners' proceedings, &c	235 89
J G McGrew, printing tax list, commissioners' proceedings &c	200 56
Dr J S Chapin, medical attendance on pauper, Frank Kopecki	50 00
L S Kolden, lumber and material, town of Hubbard	14 66
Dr J Lemieux, medical examination Jos Boucher, insane	16 00
Mo & Buhn, mdse to Mrs Dandeneau, a pauper	15 00
Christianson & Co., mdse to Mrs Elvan Olson, pauper	22 80
Wm Widenhoefer, board of prisoners	6 80
J B Thurston boarding Vinni Thurston, pauper, from Dec. 30th, 1888 to January 31st, 1889	15 50
J B Thurston, boarding Vinnie Thurston, pauper, from Feb. 1st to date	15 50
Hack & Gallasch, mdse of Robt Shultz, pauper	4 50
G W Lewis, Justice fees	4 40
Joseph Marchal, witness fees	5 84
Barnes & Slocum, lamp for court house	3 50
H E Cooke, printing seed grain notices	2 50
Dr C M Hanson, med service on Er Mattison, pauper	10 00
J M Hanson, freight paid on school books	46
Thos Lambert, cleaning court house vault	10 00
E F Atwood, medicine to Mrs Louis Hnerley, pauper	2 25
Dr A Nelson, coffin to bury C Olson, pauper	18 00
Nelson & Opheim, medicine and supplies to Chas Olson, pauper	23 57
Peter Tibesar, boarding Ed Groden, pauper, from Jan 3 to Feb 15, 1889	24 00
Edward Erickson, wood for county jail	5 00
G W Lewis, justice fees	1 50
" "	4 20
Andrew Elken, cash paid and recording	22 91
Tholef Nelson, boarding pauper boy	21 00
A N Tweten, boarding prisoners at county jail	45 12
J H Staley, meat for paupers	2 85
Andrew Elken, consecutive enumerator	25 00
L S Kolden, mdse to E Olson, pauper	35 68
" " Paul Hanson, pauper	10 00
Christianson & Co., mdse to Erick Olson, pauper	10 75
Geo D Barnard & Co., blank books and stationery	61 95
Geo D Barnard & Co., wristlets, postage and ins	5 00
Pioneer Press Co., tax receipts	58 00
ioneer Press Co., blank books and numerical index	60 00
Cornelius, cash paid for freight and drayage on wood for jail	37 81
Christianson & Co., mdse to Mrs Goodin, pauper	2 25
Mrs Francis Simon, board and clothing to Torkel Tollockson, pauper	37 17
Holmboe & Larson, mdse to John K Johnson, pauper	10 00
Howard Lankaster, medical attendence on paupers	31 00
Mrs Ann Stack, goods burned by order of the board of health	25 00
istianson & Co., medical supplies to bert Morrison, pauper	6 20
wman & Co., mdse to Robert Morrison, pauper	50 52
& A Lockan, mdse to C Martinson, a pauper	10 00
S Grant, nursing paupers	27 00
Anderson Vinger supplies and transportation of Erick Olson, pauper	9 00
N O Paulsrud, wood for county jail	26 25
" sheriff's fees	33 40
ed River Lumber Co., lumber	30 27
John Wyatt, board, care, medical attendance and medicine to A Wingardea, a pauper	76 55
P J McGuire, cash disbursements for use of county	18 75
S L Collins, livery hire in examining bridges	3 50
Ephraim King, mdse to pauper	23 80
C L Hanson, boarding and care of Martin Anderson, pauper, from Aug 1, 1888, to March 1, 1889	56 00
Mrs A N Berg, nursing and care of paupers	8 50
Henry Shepard, coroner's fees	20 60
"	29 00
Christianson Bros., insurance on court house	80 00
Joseph Netzer, boarding E N Kibel, pauper, from Dec 4, 1888, to March 4, 1889, and cash expended	42 93
P Cornelius, grading in Crookston Tp	15 00
" lumber for culverts on Co road	15 00
J P Johnson & Co., wood for county jail	57 20
J W Lowe, livery hire in exami'g bridges	7 00
Frank E Hunt, commissioner's fees	69 10
J P Johnson, " "	83 00
A C Rinehart, " "	54 20
Hugh Thompson, " "	14 40
M E Kirsch, " "	70 40
R Lerhman labor and material on county buildings, $50.43; allowed	45 00
J C Johnson, nursing and watching Chas Olson, pauper, $40; allowed	35 00
Ole Vra, boarding and care of Chas Olson pauper, $20; allowed	17 50
Dr. A Nelson, medical service to Chas Olson, pauper, $119; allowed	69 00
Frank H Knickerbacker, M D, medical attendance to Chas Olson, pauper, $25,00; allowed	10 00
Frank Hamilton, coffins for paupers, $100; allowed	75 00
Ole S Omdale, watching and attendance on T Olson, pauper, $21; allowed	12 00
Howard Lankaster, medical service of Erick Olson, pauper, $48; allowed	38 00
Howard Lankester, medical service of Mrs. E Olson, pauper, $150; allowed	125 00
N O Paulsrud, sheriff's fees, $68; allowed	56 00
C U Grindell, nursing and burying paupers, $31; allowed	15 00

Board adjourned until April 24th, 1889, at 10 a. m.

P. J. McGuire,
County Auditor.

Death of Wm. J. Arnold.

The Wabasha Herald.

Hon. William J. Arnold died at his home in Wilson, Wis., on Saturday morning last of heart disease, aged 78 years, after an illness of five weeks.

Mr. Arnold was born at Smithfield, Rhode Island, Aug. 14th, 1810, and his ancestors were of those that landed from the May Flower at Plymouth Rock. When a young man he came west as far as Corning, Steuben County, N. Y. and remained there in business, occupying several public positions until 1856, when he removed to Minnesota, settling at Wabasha, where he took general charge of the large general merchandise and lumber business of H. D. Allen & Co. until they were wiped out by the financial crash in 1858 and manipulation of the company's secretary. He represented the county in the first State Legislature of 59.'60, and was appointed postmaster here by President Lincoln, and held the office for eight years, and during the war was sent South twice by the goveror of the state as a republican to poll the vote of some of the Minnesota regiments in the field. After his retirement from the government service he held many public election positions until his removal to Wilson, Wis. Oct. 26th, 1841 Mr. Arnold married Miss Harriet N. Kress, of Covington, Tioga County, Penn., who with three sons, John K., Ralph E., and William F., survive him. Mr. Arnold was a man always among the formost looking to the advancement of our city. During the war, was active in all measures relating to recruiting and did herculean work in raising means to support destitute soldier's families and look after the sick. Many a fond remembrance is held of him for acts of this kind in his public and private life.

His remains arrived here for burial Monday evening, accompanied by his two sons, Ralph and William. The members of Wapahasa Lodge A. F. & A. M., of which organization Mr. Arnold was a charter member escorted the remains to Riverview cemetery, and his old friends turned out en masse and paid their last tribute of respect. At the grave there was prayer by Rev. L. C. Birch, after which the usual Masonic burial took place.

Binding Twine Trust.

The Farmer's Alliance at Prosper Roasts The Combine.

Minneapolis Journal.

Prosper, Minn., March 9—The farmer's Alliance met here to consider the question of trust. President Thomas Bursell said the binding twine trust proposed to levy tribute to the extent of $10,000,000. The farmers should combine and either break the trust and secure twine at a fair price or find some substitute or stack their grain without binding it.

Daniel Bowerman thought the hopes of the syndicate controlling the factories were based on the belief that no substitute could be found for the sisal and manilla twine. He has used a cotton twine last year that gave good satisfaction.

G. W. Sprague said the total amount of twine used last year was about 100,000,000, pounds, which sold at the factories for about 9 cents per pound. The trust had contracted the entire product of all the factories at last year's prices. They had doubled the price to farmers and expected to clean up $9,000,000, from the farmers of the Northwest. The representatives of seven state alliances would meet in Des Moines next Tuesday. They expected to break the combination. The members of the alliance saved 25 per cent, on their twine last year.

C. L. Smith told what had been gained by the farmers where they had organized and held together. The saving to Dakota farmers last year was greater than the expense of the alliance for 10 years

Crayon Portrait Free.

Having made arrangements with one of the largest copying houses in the world to furnish me a large number of ¾ life-size crayon Portraits at a very low figure, I will, until March 1st, present every person having one dozen cabinet photographs taken at my studio, one of these fine crayons from any good photograph they may bring. Come early and bring any picture you wish copied. Cabinets $2.50 per dozen.

Francis, Photographer.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.

Steenerson & McManus.

A RAILROAD'S THE THING

And the Only Thing to Develop the Northern Portion of the State.

A County Rich in Promise That Awaits the Coming of the Settler.

Land and Timber That are Practically Worthless Without the "Great Civilizer."

Pioneer Press.

A gentleman of the northern portion of the state, who is not in St. Paul as a lobbyist and who will probably say or do little relative to the grant of the Duluth & Winnipeg, was speaking of the matter among a few friends yesterday, and took quite decided grounds in advocating the passage of the bill by the senate as it came from the house. He said:

"I have lived in the Red River Valley a number of years, and among the people of that section there is no desire to withhold this grant. They know that the lands between Red Lake and Duluth are practically worthless until a road is built through them. Even if the rail road does get every other section of the land, does it not leave half of the lands open for the benefit of settlers? Without the road how are settlers to get the lands, and what would they do with them after they did get them? There is no denying the fact that most of these lands are worthless. There are in places good pine lands, but who will be benefited the most by the opening up of these pine lands? Cannot the people of the far western prairies use this lumber to good advantage? Will not there be hundreds of saw mills started along the line of this road where the pine exists? Of course; and the whole of the state will reap the benefit, for no enterprise can be carried on without some good coming to every section of the commonwealth. Now it is said that these lands belong to the state, and if kept by the state would be of vast benefit to future generations. Would it not be better to legislate for the present generation and give the people of the present day a chance, especially the people of the Red River Valley, who would be brought into close communication with the great lakes?

Of course it is natural that the people of St. Paul and Minneapolis should be apprehensive of the Zenith City, but if they would look at this matter unselfishly I think they would see that the great benefits accruing to the northern part of the state would in time redound to the prosperity of the cities and to the people of every section of the state. These lands will remain undeveloped and unsettled until the road is built. They will be worthless, but now the Duluth & Winnipeg offers to build through to the Red River, and within two years, and in that time we may expect that not only will that section of the state be settled, but there will be developed great mining interests, which will not only contribute to the prosperity of the city of Duluth, but will make the State of Minnesota famous throughout the length and breadth of the land.

Now, as a matter of justice to the people of that section of the state already partially settled by the roads that have already been built there, would it not seem right to give them all the roads that can be built? Has the building of any of the roads into that section of the state been detrimental to any other road in the same section? The building of the Manitoba has not injured the Northern Pacific, nor has any of the lines of the latter injured the former. This new road will open up a country of its own. It will not only do that, but it will develop the country which is already practically settled, and the other roads will grow with the country. It may be the means of giving the people of the Red River Valley cheaper transportation, but that is no argument against it. The people of the southern part of the state who have been blest by numerous roads and competing lines would be the last to object to giving the same people something of the same kind.

Then there has been raised the cry that this bill means robbery of the state in taking away something like $5,000,000 in school lands, but it may also be remembered that these lands have lain idle for more than ten years now since the grant was made, and there has been no development of them where roads have not been built, and that they will remain uncultivated and undeveloped for at least ten years and perhaps twenty years more if this road is not built. If there are $5,000,000 worth of lands in the northern part of the state within ten miles of the proposed road, it will be found that the state will have a very serious time in collecting that money. As property, without any means of getting to them, there is no value in these lands and the state is not to be wronged or hurt in granting them to a road which will develop the remainder of the country.

For the past ten years we have been looking with longing eyes toward Duluth, and waiting for a road that shall give us a direct line from our wheat fields. We want a road that will depend upon us, and which we can depend upon to give us the best and most direct route through to the lakes. If other lines, which were originally built without considering Duluth as a grain market or a distributing point, are affected by this road they will have to stand it. We want the road, and we believe that the legislature will look at the matter from an unselfish standpoint, and pass the bill which has been agreed to by the house."

Unjust Criticism.

St. Paul Daily News.

Some of the daily papers in St. Paul and Minneapolis have been indulging in sharp criticisms of the legislature, alleging both extravagance and dilatoriness. Just what the motive for these attacks may be it is difficult to say, but that they are grossly unjust is a positive fact.

It is a common thing to slur a legislature for alleged sins of commission and omission. If they do not pass a great many bills they are accused of wasting their time, and if they do pass a good many they are accused of wasting the public money. So the members of the legislature might as well calculate on just so much criticism from papers which keep a standard stock on hand, and run it in to occupy space according to what the demand may be on their columns for other matters.

Aside from the fact that this legislature may have been more liberal than its predecessors in making committee clerkships, there is nothing to be criticised on the score of economy. This is the first legislature which has assembled under the ninety-day limit. The act under which the session was extended from sixty to ninety days also provides that no bills can be introduced during the last twenty days except upon request of the governor. There is, consquently, ample time to pass important measures with deliberation, and it is really better that many of them should be delayed, as better information can be secured at a later period.

Gov. Merriam's message to the House last evening is a case in point. He calls attention to the importance of economy in the appropration for State institutions and suggests plans for doing what is absolutely necessary with the least possible burden to taxpayers. Supposing the legislature had rushed through bills relative to these institutions as their carping critics seem to desire, then they would have been censured for haste.

Another mistaken idea of public is that the only work done is when the legislature is in session and that if the legislature sits but three or four hours the rest of the time is a holiday. The fact is all important legislature is shaped in the committee and the respective houses must largely rely upon and act according to the report of their committees. The committees are in session every afternoon and evening, session often being prolonged to midnight, and it is no exaggeration to say that no more industrious legislature has ever convened in the State. It is a very twopenny policy to cripple a committee by cutting off a petty clerkship and is only saving at the spigot.

As usual pending a senatorial contest, other business was subordinated, but that was part of the business for which the legislature was chosen. The adjournments, which have allowed members to visit their homes during the early part of the session have been wise, for if a member is to represent his people he should have frequent conference with them.

The people, too, should appreciate the fact that biennial sessions cause large appropriations because two years must be provided for. There is also two year's accumulation of local measures to be cared for. This legislature may yet become the proper subject of sharp criticism, but, if so, it will be for future and not for past acts.

How to Grow a Large Crop of Oats.

American Agriculturist.

One of our neighbors thinks of competing for the American Agriculturist prize of $500 for the largest yield of oats per acre. He has a piece of sandy loam near the barn that has had for years more than its proper proportion of manure. It was in potatoes last year. He thinks of putting on a ton of hill and drill phosphate per acre. He will sow it broadcast very early in the spring, and as soon as the land is dry enough to work, plow it in about five inches deep, and harrow until the land is in fine condition; then drill in one and one-half bushels of oats per acre and afterward sow broadcast on the surface one and one-half bushels more, and harrow and roll until they are slightly covered. His idea is that the shallow covered oats will start earlier than those drilled in deeper, and that the roots will occupy different layers of soil. This seems somewhat fanciful; but the object of offering these prizes is to bring out every known method of increasing the yield.

Were we going to compete, we should adopt the following method. We have a thirty-acre field that we intend to sow to oats this spring. It has been in grass and clover three years. It was plowed with a three-horse plow last spring, and planted to corn and potatoes without manure of any kind. It was well cultivated, and the land is clean, and as you walk over it you can (or could last fall when we were husking corn) feel the land give way and spring back at every step, showing that the sod keeps it loose and porous underneath. In the ordinary course, this land, the first moment it is dry enough in the spring, will be plowed about five inches deep with a gang-plow and three horses and harrowed and drilled in with oats just as fast as it is plowed. If this is not done, a heavy rain on the plowed land might delay sowing for several days. In fact, we have known it delayed two weeks. Sow two and one-half bushels of oats by measure per acre, being careful to blow and sift out all the small and light kernels. As our oats weigh forty pounds per bushel, this would be one hundred pounds per acre, or a little over three legal bushels. We never sow less than this, and frequently sow more. The English and Scotch farmers sow four or five bushels per acre, and before drills were used six bushel per acre were sown broad cast.

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Prces very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange

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ATTORNEY AT LAW
Crokston, Minn

What Can be Done by an Average Farmer.

H. C. Adams in Hoard's Dairyman.

It is possible for any farmer who has common sense, industry, the best knowledge of dairying obtainable in this meeting and 80 acres of good land to keep 60 cows on his farm. He can pasture 20 acres, use 20 for soiling, 20 for hay and 20 for ensilage. He can hire all labor needed for $500 and buy 60 tons of feed for $720. Good cows, well fed, will average 250 pounds of butter each or 15,000 for the sixty. He can sell his butter at 25c per pound or $3,750. He will have 300,000 pounds of skim milk worth 20c per 100, or $600. The calf product, if the herd consists of grades will be worth $300—a total revenue of $4,650 with an outlay of $1200 and an immense amount of hard work and thinking on the part of the manager. While the result given may seem extravagant and unattainable, they are clearly within reach There are hundreds of men in Wisconsin who get 25 cents per pound for butter, scores of men who get more than 250 pounds of butter per cow, any number whose calves average them more than five dollars each, and thousands who get 20 cents per hundred for skim milk. Very few keep a cow on less than one and one-half acre of ground. If I did not belive these and better things were possible, I would not be in this convention.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. In Probate Court. Special term, March 11th, 1889.

In the matter of the estate of Isak Shefloe deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Peter O. Onstad, administrator of the estate of Isak Shefloe, deceased, representing among other things that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to heirs.

It is ordered, that said account be examined and petition heard, by the Judge of this Court, on Tuesday, the 9th day of April, A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in Crookston, in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing in the Polk County Journal, a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 11th day of March, A. D. 1889.

By the Court,
C. O. Christianson,
Judge of Probate.
[47-49]

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law,
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDY.
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BATH ROOMS,
J. E. BRADLEY Proprietor.

Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.

Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. GIVE ME A CALL.

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Established in 1879.
Tree Claim Stock
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I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1889. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

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Handy to Depot.
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We will sell NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to call in and LEARN OUR PRICES.

PETER GOTHIA.

FOUR NEW STATES:

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

South Dakota.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

North Dakota.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

Montana, the Golden.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

Washington.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

Wide Awake for March has several features appropriate to the Inaugural month: a charming adventure story, "How Nat Saw the Inauguration," relating to what befell a little fellow who walked into town from Alexandria to see President Cleveland take the oath of office four years ago; a reminiscence of the Harrison campaign of 1840, and a pretty little tale about Mrs. Harrison when she was a school girl—these last two are in the department of "Men and Things." Daudet's Pathetic Alsace-Lorraine story, "The Last Day at School," has been translated for this number by Mary Ferguson. There is an amusing western story, "How Bess was Kidnapped," by Theodora Jenness, and a good outdoor story, "The Coon Hunt in Wheeler's Woods," by Rowland E. Robinson. Margaret Sidney's little Peppers are having a jolly time back at the "little brown house," while Mrs. Sallie Joy White, in another part of the magazine, tells "How the Blind Kindergarteners Read Five Little Peppers," the Pepper serial published several years ago. Mr. Trowbridge's "two Davids" are getting tastes of country and city life, each in a way hardly counted upon. Mrs. White, in her cooking paper, tells how the Boston public school children are taught to boil cabbage "without smell" in the school-kitchens. Professor Starr writes about "Some Odd Fish" in his geological talks, and Prof. Mason describes the flying proa Queen Kapiolani sent to President Cleveland. There is a delightful article on "The Skylark," by Mrs. F. A. Humphrey; also a richly illustrated paper about "Pets in Literary Life," by Eleanor Lewis. The poems of the number are charming: "Schnontz and I," by Graham R. Tomson; "March Bugles," by Mrs. Whiton-Stone; Capt. Carnes' Profitable Pepper," by John Albee, and others by M. E. B. and Clinton Scollard.

The department of "Men and Things" is very full and rich in anecdotes and pithy talks. Wide Awake is $2.40 per year. D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

A. P. HOLAND
(Successor to S. S. Johnson.)
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QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price, Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Bessie streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor. Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.——————— pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets. at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 3:00 p. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad, pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. P. E. Fayalle, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

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The only first-class hacks in the city. Meets all trains. Calls promptly attended to by day or night. Also transfer to Red Lake Falls or any part of the couty.

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CROOKSTON

CREAMERY,

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

The Crookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us.

D. D. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

[illegible]

OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON - - - MINNESOTA.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., MARCH 14, 1889.

Farmers Combine.

To Manage Their Business and Promote Their Special Interests.

The following extracts from a report in the Sleep Eye Herald of the past week are of interest, as showing what some of the farmers out of the organizations are trying to accomplish in their localities:

Two o' clock Saturday afternoon was the time, and the Commercial hotel was the place where some fifty representative farmers gathered to discuss matters in which the producers of the community are interested. The meeting was called to order by J. N. Montgomery, who read the published call, after which Samuel Sherman, of the town of Leavenworth, was selected as chairman, and Mr. Sanders, of Prairieville, was elected secretary. The meeting then listened to some remarks from Mr. Montgomery, who orated on the subject of trusts and monopolies, and he deftly whacked over the head everything in the shape of trusts, combines or monopolies which have raised their hydra head for the past few months, in his own inimitable and original way. His belief is that the farmers should also combine and fight this devil with it own fire. He wanted something done to reduce taxes, and exclaimed against justice as meted out in our courts where a man convicted of manslaughter at a cost of $2,000 should be set free by a payment of $500 fine: He alluded to the fact that his cow, assessed at $15, was only worth $10 in the market. Mr. Ingram thought that to build a cold storage warehouse was a small thing; that what we wanted was a grain wharehouse, built and run on a regular plan, to take care of our own produce. Van Dusen & Co quoted prices right along, which were 10 cents lower than regular markets; less cost of handling and freight, and what he wanted to do was to save this 10 cents.

Mr. Kolbe stated while a butter and egg depot was all right, that the great interest here was in a grain and warehouse, for the handling of that product, was most desirable; he believed in combining against combinations. If a man was sick and could not help himself with mild medicine he should take a strong dose and help himself; the farmer had been pinched on one side and then on the other and has been

SQUEALING AND KICKING

about it, but now they wanted to quit that foolishness and help themselves. Mr. Ingram thought the greatest trouble would be in getting farmers to hang to gether. There were a great many foreigners who were farmers who seemed to be afraid to go in with the rest. Mr. Sanders took the view that the farmers lacked cohesion; that while it was all right for them to differ in politics, religion and morals, they would have to unite against monopolies or their cause would fail. Should we make this combination we could only hope to save those profits made by dealers; if there was money enough in grain to keep six or seven buyers here, there was certainly enough money in it to pay the farmers to establish themselves; he had some experience in these things and thought they could earn 40 per cent on their investment, and more if everything worked satisfactory; he argued that the business should be run by farmers as if they put the thing in the hands of the people in town they were liable to got left any way. Mr. Montgomery here rose and polished off a few more combinations to the queen's taste, and said he had lots more papers home on the same subject. Mr. Montgomery was

LOADED FOR LARGE GAME

and the way he emphasized extracts which he read was very realistic; he incidentally expressed himself as of the opinion that the value of the egg and butter productions was greater than that of any other one thing. Good and bad butter was discussed after which the motion was stated and carried unanimously.

Mr. Addy wanted a mill built, so we could mill our own wheat and ship the product, and a gentleman suggested a railway and a canal. Mr. Addy also suggested that the transactions of the meeting be kept a secret, as well as the meetings to be held in the future. Mr. Kolbe objected to this, because, he said, that our wives would want to know all about this thing, and they were interested as much as we were, and to have it known that this was a secret organization would prejudice them at once. A farmer moved that the chair appoint a committee of five to draw up a constitution and by-laws for the association, which was amended to make the committee elective rather than appointive, whereupon the suggestion was approved of, and the meeting proceeded to elect members of the committee.

Verndale Journal: At the session of the public lands committee of the house Tuesday, it was decided to report the bill forfeiting the land grant of the Duluth & Winnipeg back to the house with the recommendation that it be indefinitely postponed. General J. H. Baker is the leader of the forces favoring the forfeiture of the grant, and he claims to be actuated by the highest motives and that he appears simply as a private citizen. Mr. Baker will find it difficult to convince the public of his disinterestedness, for his well known characteristics can not be thus easily forgotten by the people of Minnesota. The Manitoba company's opposition to the Duluth & Winnipeg is a patent fact to all who have given this subject any attention, for Jim Hill wishes to build a similar road himself. The result to be a accomplished by the Duluth & Winnipeg can not be acomplished by the Manitoba, for it would in no wise be a competing line, and the interests of the producers of the Northwest demand that an independent outlet to Minnesota's lake port be constructed. Undoubtedly the spirit of the times is against land grants to railroads, but this is not a sufficient reason in the present controversy. The substantial benefits which will result in opening up the vast tract of territory through which the Duluth & Winnipeg will run will greatly surpass the proposed aid in its behalf. Mr. Baker has sought to awaken the popular prejudice by an appeal to sentiment in favor of the educational and charitable funds of our state, which the people are led to suppose are to be greatly despoiled by the consummation of what he has denominated a gigantic steal. It must be borne in mind that the value placed on these lands is mostly fictitious, until a railroad shall pass through this region now largely unexplored, and the indirect benefit which the northern protions of our state would reap from the opening up of this vast region would equal if not surpass the benefits which are glowingly described by General Baker as flowing into the coffers of our state institutions should the Duluth & Winnipeg be deprived of this grant conferred upon it.

Selecting County Officials.

St. Paul Dispatch.

There is a bill now before the legislature—introduced, we believe, by Representative Crossfield—relating to the terms of all county officers, which ought to commend itself to all who desire the promotion of good local government. It provides in brief for the extension of the terms of office of county treasurers, superintendents of schools, coroners, surveyors, auditors, sheriffs, registers of deeds and county attorneys, from two to four years, and also provides that the election of the last three officials named shall take place hereafter two years after election of the first three.

The advantages of such a uniform system would be manifold. Each successive election brings the people closer to the conviction that local public officials should be elected without reference to party allegiance, and mainly, if not entirely, with a direct regard to the personal qualifications of the candidates for the offices which they respectively seek. The people of a given county should, for instance, take as great, if not greater care in the selection of their treasurer or other financial officers, as would a bank or other business institution. His choice should be made with reference chiefly to his personal qualification, and he should if possible be a man of experience in the duties which would select its chief officer without any reference to his personal qualifications and after he had qualified himself, become familiar with his duties and capable in their performance, would then cast him out and appoint his successor at haphazard, would not survive many repititions of the experiment

Yet such, in effect, is the system pursued by our several counties in the selection of their principal officials. Public officers should, of course, be made answerable to public judgment of their character and conduct; but to insist that this principle involves the turning out every two years of capable men and the imposition on the people of the expense and danger of an election to choose their successors, is not one whit better than an absurdity. This bill reduces the dimensions of the absurdity just one-half.

Another valuable end which is certain to be accomplished by the passage of this bill, is the alteration in office of county treasurer and the county auditor. An auditor and a county treasurer coming into office together, without perhaps even a rudimentary knowledge possessed by either, of single or double-entry book-keeping, are public characters of vast possibilities—in the direction of harm. Without aid from some quarter, they usually are about as well qualified to administer local finances as they are to teach Sanscrit, and they necessarily continue in that condition for many weary months after their installation. They will have just reached the point where they have learned something of each others functions and methods, and of their respective obligations and duties, when the day of judgment dawns, and they are called upon to yield up a trust which in the great majority of cases they have been diligent and faithful in the administration of. The election of one of these two officials each alternate two years, as provided by this law, would remedy this additional absurdity. The extension of their terms respectively for four years, represents the only other additional precaution practicable in the public interest and consistently with periodical accountability to the people.

In other and older states a law with like provisions is in satisfactory operation. The officers who hold over become thoroughly acquainted with their several duties and are enabled to incoming officials which aids and improves the public service.

We believe that the intelligent public sentiment of the several counties of the state favors the enactment of Mr. Crossfield's measure.

NEW MEAT

MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

ARTICLES OF INORPO RATION

Of the Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company.

We, the undersigned, do hereby associate ourselves together for the purpose of incorporation under title one (1), of chapter thirty-four (34), of the general laws of the State of Minnesota, and the several acts of the legislature of said State, amendatory thereto, and for that purpose have adopted and signed the following articles of incorporation.

ARTICLE 1. The name of this corporation shall be

"The Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company."

The general nature of its business shall be to construct, maintain and operate for the transportation of persons and property for hire, a main line of railroad with one or more side-tracks, or lines of rails, and branch lines. The main line to commence at some point on Lake Superior at or near the city of Duluth, in the State of Minnesota, extending thence in a westerly and northwesterly direction through the city of Crookston, to the international boundary line, at some point on the northern boundary line of Kittson County, in the State of Minnesota, with a branch line extending from said main line, at the city of Crookston, in a westerly direction through Polk County to the Red River. And also a branch line extending from the city of Crookston, in a southeasterly direction to the city of Brainerd, in Crow Wing County, Minnesota.

ART. 2. The principal place of business of said Railroad Company, shall be at Crookston, Minnesota.

ART. 3. The time of commencement of the said corporation shall be on the first day of March, 1889, and the same shall continue for a period of fifty years.

ART. 4. The amount of the capital stock of the said corporation shall be five millions of dollars. ($5,000,000), and the same shall be divided into fifty thousand (50 000) shares of one hundred dollars ($100) each, and all capital stock subscribed for shall be paid in at the times and in the amounts required by resolution of the Board of Directors.

ART. 5. The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which said corporation shall at any time be subject shall be five millions of dollars. ($5,000,000).

ART. 6. The names and places of residence of the persons forming this association for incorporation are as follows:

Robert J. Montague,	Edmund M. Walsh,
Nathan P. Stone.	William Anglim,
John R. McKinnon,	John McLean,
John Locken.	

all of whom reside at the City of Crookston, in Polk County, Minnesota.

ART. 7. The names of the first Board of Directors of said corporation are as follows:

Robert J. Montague.	Edmund M. Walsh.
Nathan P. Stone.	William Anglim.
John R. McKinnon.	John McLean
John Locken.	

The government of said corporation and the management of its affairs shall be vested in a board of seven (7) directors, to be elected by and from the stockholders annually, as hereafter provided. The annual meeting for such election shall be held at the office of the company at the City of Crookston, on the first Monday of February of each year, and until their successors are elected and qualified the said directors above named shall respectively continue to be such directors. The directors shall at their annual meeting to be held immediately after the annual meeting of the stockholders, elect a President, a Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer. Until the annual meeting as aforesaid:

Robert J. Montague shall be President,
John McLean, Vice-President.
Edmund M. Walsh, Secretary.
William Anglim, Treasurer.

In case of the resignation of any of said officers or directors, or their inability or refusal to act, their places shall be filled by the remainder of said Board of Directors, at any meeting called and held for that purpose. If for any cause the annual meeting for the election of the officers and directors shall not be held at the time above specified, it may be held at any other time that the directors may appoint for that purpose.

In witness whereof, the said incorporators have hereunto set their hands and seals this 16th day of February, A. D. 1889.

ROBERT J. MONTAGUE, (Seal.)
JOHN McLEAN, (Seal.)
EDMUND M. WALSH, (Seal.)
WILLIAM ANGLIM, (Seal.)
JOHN LOCKEN, (Seal.)
JOHN R. McKINNON, (Seal.)
NATHAN P. STONE, (Seal.)

In presence of O. O. Christianson, Alex. McKinnon, witnesses to all of the foregoing signatures.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, }
County of Polk. }

On this 16th day of February, A. D. 1889, before me, a Notary Public within and for said county, personally appeared Robert J. Montague John McLean, Edmund M. Walsh, William Anglim, John Locken, John R. McKinnon, Nathan P. Stone, to me well known to be the persons described in, and who executed the foregoing articles of incorporation, and they acknowledged that they executed the same as their own free act and deed.

{ SEAL. } O. O. CHRISTIANSON, Notary Public.

[45-48]

U. S LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., March 5th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 11th, 1889, viz: PASCAL LABELLE, for the southwest ¼ of the sw¼ Sec. 29, Township 152, Range 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Germain Pelltier, Alphouse Rabl, Israel Rabl, Moise Desjardins, all of Crookston P. O. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulation of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[illegible] [illegible], Register.

D. H. BATES,

—DEALER IN—

Lumber, Building Paper,

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ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

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AND THE CELEBRATED

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SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H F. BROWN, Proprietor.

Second Street,

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Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

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Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

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Horses bought and sold on commission.

Everything neat and nobby.

Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

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CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

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PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

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Done [illegible]

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Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
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11:10 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
12:22 a. m.	Little Falls	3:50 "
1:10 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
4:55 p. m.	Ashland	6:20 p. m.
*4:05 "	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
6:10 a. m.	Winnipeg Je.	8:10 p. m.
9:30 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
11:25 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
1:14 p. m.	Grafton	2:24 "
3:30 "	Pembin	12:32 "
6:00 "	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

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[32-tf]

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Except Sunday.

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10:30 p. m. daily. | 6:30 a. m. daily

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Trains leave Crookston Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays at 7:30 a. m. arriving at Fosston at 11:30 a. m. Returning same day, leave Fosston at [illegible] p. m., arriving at Crookston at 4:30 p. m.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, MARCH 21, 1889. NO. 48

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
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I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

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Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

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Wholly free from any attempt at sensationalism it is intensely interesting, and though not a theological novel it is thoroughly Christian in its tone. We congratulate our readers on our ability to offer them a book so every way excellent, on such surprisingly easy terms. Please notice carefully the simple and reasonable conditions on which it is offered:

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To favor our subscribers as much as practicable we have arranged with Mr. Alden (and this is where the importance of the date comes in) that if subscribers so request all books shall be shipped together in our care, and we will deliver them at our office; the cost of freight will not be over 3 cents a copy, instead of 12 cents postage, by mail.

CORNER ON TWINE.

How the Minneapolis End of it Was Engineered.

PLANS OF THE TRUST.

How it Means to Squeeze Big Money Out of Wheat Raisers---Farmers Talk of Boycotting Twine.

Minneapolis Journal.

Slowly but surely the binding twine trust is tightening the coils about the farmer. The soulless monopoly having cornered the indispensable sisal grass, from which binding twine is made, propose to have a pretty slice off the value of every sheaf of wheat bound this summer in the country. The first step in the trust's plan was to buy up the sisal crop in the Phillippine Islands, the next was to have it manufactured into twine for the trust by the helpless manufacturers, and the last was to quietly buy up all the twine possible left over from last year. Having accomplished these things the trust triples the price of twine and sits down to wait for the days to roll by until the wheat is ripe. It is a very pretty plan. Already the effect of it is seen here in Minneapolis where most of the twine in stock has been bought up for the trust and now lies in a Minneapolis warehouse, and where the price has already advanced materially.

C. L. Smith, the well known farmer's institute lecturer and small fruit culturist, gives the following interesting history of the trust:

"Experience has proved that the best binding twine is made of about 60 per cent of sisal and the balance tow or cotton; in fact no satisfactory substitute for sisal has yet been found. The greater part of the sisal imported to this country comes from the Phillippine Islands. Last winter a syndicate was formed of Boston and London capitalists, which bought up the whole of last year's sisal crop, thus "cornering" the market. There are three principal binding twine manufacturers in this country. When the manufacturers sought to procure their season's supply of sisal, they were informed that there was none on the market. Then they were approached by the agents of the syndicate, who made this proposition to them: The syndicate would furnish sisal to the manufacturs at last year's prices, provided that the latter in turn would sell to the syndicate their whole manufactured output at last year's prices. Two courses were open to the manufacturers. To accept the offer or shut down their factories. They accepted the offer. Then the syndicate sent agents all over the country buying up binding twine. Every pound in the country was thus secured, the agents in some instances paying a large advance over last year's prices.

The corner was now in good working trim. The intention of the syndicate was to keep their plans quiet until next summer when it would be too late to take measures to break the trust. The scheme was discovered by accident. The Dakota Farmers' alliance had planned to buy its twine direct this year, the same as last year, and an agent was sent east to contract for it. To his astonishment he found that the factories had disposed of their whole output. Further inquiry developed the fact that the twine could be procured for 25 cents a pound, while last year the ruling price was but 9 cents. Thus the trust was exposed.

To say that the farmers were indignant upon learning the situation is to express it very mildly. Many declared that they would stack their grain without binding before submitting to such an outrage. Out of the storm of protests the Des Moines convention grew. It is not easy to say just what action will be taken by the convention. The proposition has been made to utilize rope factories for binding twine manufactories and skirmish the tropics for sisal; but it is probably too late to carry such a plan into effect. The most acceptable substitute for sisal twine has been found to be a tow or cotton sized with glue but this twine becomes comparatively worthless in wet weather. The only remaining plan is to boycott the twine and the farmers seem inclined to do this. They say that if they submit to extortion this year they will have to next year and the year after; and that it is better to stand the loss on unbound grain for one season than to patronize the trust. It is very probable that a large proportion of this year's grain crop will be stacked without binding."

Minneapolis twine dealers are in much the same fix that the farmers of the northwest are, but they will not acknowledge it. About two months ago a young man dressed after the style of a frontier farmer appeared in town. He lost no time in making his way to the office of the different twine dealers. He wanted some twine and when he learned the amount on hand and the price of the same he quietly said he would take it and give his check for the amount. The banks on which the checks were drawn consulted, and when the dealers found that the checks were good they began to suspect something. When they learned that the "young farmer" was none other than the agent of the gigantic twine trust they felt like kicking themselves. The story goes that the "young farmer" was none other than Frank H. Warden, manufacturers' agent for dry goods and cordage in the Boston block; that acting under instructions from the National Cordage company he purchased all the twine in Minneapolis. It is said that when D. M. Osborne & Co., learned that they had sold their stock on hand to the trust they offered some $2,000 over and above the purchase price for the time, but they could not get it back. The trust had it, and they proposed to hold it. The Moline, Milburn, Stoddard company was taken in the same way.

Deere & Co., are said to have been cleaned out of twine also, but they deny it. They say there is no more of a twine trust than there is a flour trust. But from the following list of prices which they furnished to-day it is evident that there is but very little twine in sight that does not belong to the trust: American hemp, 15 cents; sisal, 16 cents; mixed twine, 17 cents; manilla, 18 cents. From these prices it is evident that there is a corner on twine of no small dimensions, when the same quality of twine was purchased last year for about half there prices. This, Deere & Co., affirm, is due to other causes, but they do not explain satisfactorily what these causes are.

When the Journal inquired of the Moline, Milburn, Stoddard company this morning about the reported purchase of all their twine by the trust, they said they had no time to answer such questions. There was no one at D. M. Osborn & Co.'s office who could give any information on the subject.

The twine about the sale of which the local dealers are kicking themselves is carefully packed away on the second floor of the Minneapolis Central Warehouse company's building at 700 1st at N. There are some 500,000 bales of it there.

"Peterson" for April is a superb number. It opens with a fine portrait of Mrs. President Harrison. The steel-engraving is lovely, and the numerous other illustrations are all good. "Bessie's Interference" is an excellent story and admirably illustrated. Mrs. Hooper's new serial, "Beyond These Voices," opens in an intensely dramatic fashion; and Mrs. Wilson's novelet, "A Modern Petruchio," grows better with every number. The short stories are exceptionally good; and Minna Irving's poem, "The Robin's Rain Song," is one of her sweetest lyrics. Ladies want the spring styles, and "Peterson's" double colored fashion plate and numerous wood illustrations offer examples of all the latest varieties of costumes for home and street wear. Terms: Two dollars a year. Address Peterson's Magazine, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Red River Valley.

O. C. Gregg Considers it the Garden of The Lord.

Minneapolis Journal.

Moorhead, March 13.—O. C. Gregg, in Moorhead News, speaking of the Red River Valley, says it "stands in the same relative position to the country east and west of it that the valley of the Nile in olden times did to Egypt. There is not another body of land to equal the Red River valley it productiveness, perhaps in the world. It started out on agricultural lines and will pursue them. I expect, of course, that radical changes in the system of its agriculture will be made, and the condition to produce changes are now being shaped. A large population is flowing west into Dakota, Montana, Washington and Oregon. Those regions are incapable of producing many of the necessities of life. These necessities or products must be shipped in there. That country is eventually to be the market for the Red River Valley. They can raise cattle, horses and sheep in a wild state, but they can't fatten them because they haven't the conditions necessary or the food. The fact that animals are grown up there in a wild state renders their nature such that when they are rounded up and confined they are restless and wild and fret to such an extent that no matter how well fed they may be, they do not improve. Then again they cannot produce the feed necessary to fatten if this other difficulty were removed, which is impossible. Now the Red River Valley is adapted to the production of all feed necessary for fattening beef, mutton and pork, and for feeding to dairy animals. The soil here is adapted to the growing of illimitable quantities of green food which can be preserved in silos at a cost not to exseen $1 per ton, so that cattle and hogs and sheep can be winter fed as cheaply nearly as summer. Farmers here will, therefore, soon see this great market for their products building up in the West, and will provide for it. Many will take up dairying, beef fattening, sheep raising, etc. This will give employment the year round for your farmers."

The relationship existing between the architect and the builder, says Carpentry and Building for March, was thus described by O. P. Hatfield, in a paper read before the recent National Builders' convention at Philadelphia: "The architect and the builder come to be looked upon as indispensable in their vocations, and altogether very useful persons in their way. To be sure, as the architect's labors imply a little more active exercise of his brains, and the builder's a little more close handling of heavy materials, the business of one is called a profession and that of the other a trade; but both are regarded as equally honorable and alike deserving to reap the rewards of honest industry. A worthy ambition impels both the architect and the builder to excel in their respective spheres of action, and the fortunate result is that the community profits by their emulation."

IN RE MR. BAKER.

W. P. Warner Undertakes to Correct J. H. Baker's Statements Regarding the Duluth Road.

St. Paul, March 12.

Editor Dispatch:—It is singular that a man of the character and standing of J. H. Baker should sign and cause to be published a letter containing so many misstatements as are set out in his letter of March 11th, published in the Pioneer Press of this date.

The originally located line of the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad appears upon the map filed in the office of the secretary of state in November, 1882, and when Mr. Baker says that line reached the north boundary of the state more than 100 miles northeast of Crookston, he is not supported by the truth. The writer has been familiar with the enterprise of building the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad since the fall of 1882, and he never heard of the line first described in Mr. Baker's letter. Mr. Baker is simply mistaken in all he says in that regard.

Mr. Baker says: "The original Boston people who contemplated this first great line have wholly disappeared." This statement is likewise untrue. The parties originally concerned in building this road were citizens of Duluth. Certain Boston parties afterwards became associated with them, and expended on the enterprise over $300,000 in 1881. The line then contemplated and partially graded is the line appearing on the map on file in the office of the secretary of State, as before stated. These Boston parties are still interested in the enterprise.

Mr. Baker says: "A new lot of fellows have come upon the scene with wholly new purposes and schemes." It is true that other parties have become associated with the Duluth and Boston parties, but not with new purposes and schemes. The plan remains the same now that it was in 1878, and as delineated upon the map above mentioned, with the exception that it is now proposed to build the line from Cloquet to its western terminus with a maximum grade of 15 feet to the mile, a purpose which compels construction of one line more closely following the St. Louis River, in that vicinity, and hence it is that the portion constructed last year extends a little farther south than in the original line referred to on the map above mentionrd. I think the map showing this slight deviation was filed with the secretary of state not long since. The map of the whole line as now contemplated has been for several weeks on file with the board of railway and warehouse commissioners, and it shows substantially the line delineated on the map filed in 1882, as before stated.

Mr. Baker states it is now contemplated to build a line wholly different from the line originally contemplated and south of Leech Lake. Mr. Baker not only has no foundation for making that statement, but, furthermore, he ought to know that it is untrue. The plans and purposes of the Duluth & Winnipeg Railroad company have been fully and repeatedly explained in his presence at various hearings before the house committee on public lands, where reference was made to the map on file with the board of railway and warehouse commissioners and to the only change contemplated, being the one above mentioned. The line originally contemplated is substantially the one now proposed, and none other. The writer some years ago advocated building the line south of Leech Lake instead of north of it, but he was overruled on that point, and in order to leave ample territory for the building of an independent road from Crookston to the lake by the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba people, should they ever be able or inclined to build such a line. Mr. Baker knows this to be true, and in all fairness he should have framed his letters in harmony with the facts.

The proposed route of the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad parallels nothing now in existence or in contemplation by anybody. The tissue of misrepresentations contained in Mr. Baker's letter could only have been made for a predicate of the concluding misstatement of that letter: "So that we have already in progress a line of road exactly where the Duluth & Winnipeg are asking an immense grant of school lands to aid in constructing a parallel line." Mr. Baker's premises are false, and so are his conclusions. Such a statement could not have been made to influence members of the legislature, because they understand the facts as they are. It must have been made to mislead people in various parts of the state in hope and expectation that they would, through false impressions as to the facts, enter some protest.

The fact that parties opposing the construction of the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad, cause to be prepared and published gross misrepresentations of that enterprise, affords strong evidence that there can be no legitimate opposition.

Yours, etc., W. P. Warner.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.

HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.

☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS,

IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.

NO DELAY! NO BONUS!

Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.

STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,

Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

Rumored Competition.

Duluth Herald: The rumor comes from Chicago that J. J. Hill, president of the Manitoba road, being unable to stop the construction of the Duluth & Winnipeg by defeating the land grant, has decided to push the construction of his own line from Crookston to Duluth direct. It has long been an open secret that Mr. Hill must, and therefore would at no distant date, build a direct connective between Duluth and his system of lines in the northwest. When competition comes, and he sees it is coming now in the Duluth & Winnipeg, he cannot afford to haul from the northern lines around to Duluth by the St. Cloud route. He will be forced to change the Manitoba system from a half Duluth, half St. Paul road, to a system ending definitely and for all time at Duluth and Superior. But the time may not have come yet. It is well to remember in connection with rumors of Mr. Hill's plans that he is a good deal of a bulldozer and often starts in schemes which he has no present intention of carrying out, simply to head off opposition or to make it hard for the opposition to secure funds. This, in fact, has been seen twice already in connection with a direct line from the West to Duluth. Happily, however, the Duluth & Winnipeg can neither be scared or hurt financially.

Crops and Prices.

The Prairie Farmer.

Prices for all kinds of farm produce, as well as stock, fluctuate from year to year. Whenever prices are low, there is always a considerable class that will sell out or discontinue growing to bring it back to a paying price, and as soon as prices begin to advance to any considerable extent, they are ready to start in again and do their part towards lowering prices. Such a course is not profitable, at least to the one that is changing, and it is too often the case, that the farmer who is trying to raise the most profitable crop each year, succeeds in doing exactly the reverse and strikes the market on the down grade. There are many conditions that will often render it necessary to change crops, and to dispose of one kind of stock and keep some other. At the same time, as a rule, changes should not be made entirely upon the market prices, as to attempt to judge or guess the market sufficiently in advance to raise a crop, or feed and prepare stock for market will in a majority of cases, result in failure.

One of the principal objections to risking the farm profits upon any one single crop, or kind of stock, is the increased resk in failure, first, in raising or growing any-thing to sell, and, second in being able to secure good prices, or rather prices that will return a fair per cent profit. There is always some risk of this at all times, and with all classes of products and stock, but with a variety of crops raised and fed to stock, this risk is reduced very materially. If the same general line of farming, however, is carried on, what we fail to receive with one we can make up with another, so that the average will be a fair per cent of profit. It is hardly to be expected that any one particular crop will return the largest per cent of profit each year. It is possible to cull out the worst and select the best, but not so fully but that there will be a considerable variation each year, in this respect. At least, in a series of years the farmer who carries out a system of farming based upon this plan will be able to show much the best per cents of profit,

N. J. S.

Holsteins at Texas State Fair.

Farm and Ranch.

For many years the Holstein-Friesians have been attracting attention as a desirable combination animal for dairy and beef—and they certainly possess strong merits. But since the famous milk performance of Clothilde, beating the world's record, and since the butter test at the New York dairy show, where the Holsteins carried off the honors, they have become more popular than ever. They were well represented at the fair, mainly by Texas breeders, who have collected and bred some of the most famous stock on the continent.

Col. W. E. Hughes, of Dallas, exhibited a long line of Holsteins, which were liberally decorated with ribbons. Col. Hughes' thoroughbreds are nearly all late importations, and they have been undergoing a severe seige of acclimation which has been successfully passed. They have the pedigree and the basis for making the finest herd in the southwest, and Col. Hughes has the determination to do nothing less. He has also a fine lot of Holstein grades.

Among other prominent exhibitors of Holsteins were Messrs. Greerson Bros., of Fort Davis, Tex., who carried off the blue for the best bull three years and over, besides other premiums, and who have some superior cattle; S. B. Howard of Bonham, Tex., who received first and second premiums on two-year-old bulls, and who has built up a splendid herd; N. J. Doty, of Ferris, who carried off first premium for cows three years and over, besides other awards, and who has several extraordinary milk performers, and Messrs. Henson & Rathbone, of Kansas, who were not lacking in ribbon decoration.

Tom Green County Frank Lerch, cast his eye over the Holstein cattle on exhibit and said, "I'll buy some, and next year Tom Green County shall exhibit the best ever seen because our county produces everything to greater perfection than other places." After knowing Tom Green County Frank Lerch, we are ready to believe many things of the county which formerly appeared incredible.

How Shall the House be Warmed?

The question of how to warm arises with every new house, and very frequently also with houses already occupied. The choice is between open fires, stoves, furnaces, steam and hot water, including also certain combinations of these different elements. In every community will be found establishments devoted to the heating business and making a specialty of one or more of these systems, and for the most part the local householder is dependent upon these concerns not only for advice as to the best plan, but also for the practical execution of that plan. Some houses are satisfactorily warmed, others are not, and what seems to please in one instance under one set of conditions does not answer at all in another case. How shall the various systems be compared, not only as to their efficiency, but also as to their cost? is a question that often arises. This is being very satisfactorily answered, from one point of view, at least, by a house-heating competition instituted a short time since by The Metal Worker, of New York, the leading journal of its class, and one always noted for its enterprise. The elevations and plans of a modern dwelling of average size and appointments were put up as the foundation of the competition, and then $350 in cash prizes was ofered for the best schemes of heating the building by three different systems—namely: 1, Hot Air Furnace; 2, Steam Circulation, and 3, Hot Water Circulation. The entries in this contest were numerous, and included competitors in almost every state in the union (except the south,) also Canada and a small number from Europe. Plans were received in not only the classes specified, but also for heating building by combination systems, and to the latter complimentary prizes have been awarded. In the issue of The Metal Worker, March 2d, the editor announces (in part) the names of the successful competitors in this contest, and also presents one of the studies fully illustrated. Other studies, we are informed, are to follow, and it is fair to presume, therefore, that for some months to come, considering the number of valuable essays in hand, this journal will ring various changes on the heating of the dwelling in question. As estimates accompany the studies, their value to mechanics, builders and house owners is not to be gainsaid, while the general results will be to point out the very best in each of the systems considered.

$3.00 FOR 12 plans, details and specifications, drawn to scale, by a prominent architect; originally cost $1,000, and are ready to build from. Single plans 25 cents each. No two plans alike. The National Builder, Chicago, Ill.

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crokston, Minn

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., MARCH 21, 1889.

'Round Home.

Wheat 87c.

Try Herb's fruits and confectionery.

Wm. Dawley was at home this week.

Tom Adams has moved into the Gates residence, on Ash street.

Notice A. D. Stephens' big ad in relation to west Fosston in this issue.

F. E. Hertz & Co. make a specialty of fine wall papers and invite inspection.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs goes to Minneapolis for a brief visit with a lady friend, this week.

R. J. Montague went to St. Paul on Monday to attend an important case there.

Mine host Bemis had a photographer out on Monday taking a picture of his front—hotel front.

Two carloads of seats arrived for the Norwegian Conference Lutheran church on Monday.

If you have a minute to spare drop into F. E. Hertz & Co's. and see those elegant wall paper patterns.

C. Gulbrandson, of the Minneapolis Tidende was in the city this week in the interest of his paper.

A superb line of baby carriages just received at F. E. Hertz & Co's. We challenge competition.

THE JOURNAL is gratified to announce that E. C. Davis, who has had a severe attack of pneumonia, is convalescent and rapidly improving.

Sweet and juicy, cost no more than the California oranges. Those Florida oranges at Herb's.

St. Patrick's Day being on Sunday, Crookston indulged in no parade. "The wearin' of the green" however was observed as usual.

The Warren Register completed its second volume last week. The Register bears evidence of prosperity, and seems well deserving of all it gets.

Fresh roasted. Found only at Herb's.

It is said that Hack & Gallasch will build a large brick block this spring if the bonding bill is passed. Hurry up and push that bill through, Sampson.

A. Yvernault was taken on Monday with severe hemorhage of the stomach. His condition was considered very critical, but at last accounts he was improving.

Peter Berg lift for the west on Tuesday morning. He has not decided where he will locate but wherever he goes the best wishes of his friends will go with him.

F. E. Hertz & Co. are assured of a boom this summer, and to be ready have put in a full and complete stock of everything in their line, and to aid it, will sell everything at bed-rock prices.

Try those delicious Florida oranges at Herb's.

In the First ward I. U. Jennings is the out-going alderman and is by no means anxious to succeed himself. Mr. Jennings has been a pains-taking faithful worker and would make a very good successor to himself.

Henry Nolan exhibits some matches that he brought from Tacoma, which, he says, are the best in existence though they don't look it. Henry says they have to be to stand that climate which is too damp wet for any use.

Brown, the cigar man shipped a large order of cigars to the new Columbia hotel at Fargo this week. The fame of his cigars is not confined to our city but extends throughout the length and breadth of the valley.

Senator Sampson's attitude upon the Duluth & Winnipeg extension is a very unfortunate one for this country. The interests of his constituents demand the building of the road and every pressure possible should be brought to bear upon him to induce him to change his position.

Mrs. R. Reynolds and her granddaughter departed for Pennsylvania last Thursday evening, where they will visit some time with Mrs. Reynold's daughter, Mrs. Dagget, before going on to California, where Mrs. R. will reside with her daughter, Mrs. Ellis. Miss Sang remains in St. Cloud for a week or so, while Mrs. R. goes to Duluth for a visit with her son Fred.

Good smoke for a nick? Try Herb.

Mrs. Dreeland an old lady living on the hill, fell in a fit on Monday afternoon while walking on the sidewalk in front of Ben. Clements' store. Dr. Dampier arrived on the spot about ten minutes after the occurrence but she had so far recovered as not to require his services. She was taken into Mr. Clements' store and was soon able to proceed on her way home.

Sweet Florida oranges cost no more than inferior grades at Herb's.

Tom Morrissey returned from Tacoma last week, where he has secured a good position, to get his family ready to go back with him. He says that he likes that country very well, so far; thinks a man is all right out there if he has a good steady job, which all who go have not got. Is of the impression that business will be largely overdone out there this summer from the way people are flocking in. Thinks that a man could make big money for a time if he had enough capital. Says he would not advise any one who has a fair business here to leave it to go out there.

Try Herb for fruits, confectionery etc., etc.

Have you examined F. E. Hertz & Co's wall paper?

See Ole Hoven's notice of seed wheat. He has a choice lot.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs' new spring milliinery has commenced to arrive.

The Whitney baby carriage is the best. At Herb's.

Postmaster McKinnon went to St. Paul on Tuesday evening to help out the bonding bill.

E. M. Walsh and Wm. Anglim went to St. Paul Tuesday night to look after the bonding bill.

Herb's pea-nut rooster commenced to trill on Tuesday. Sounds like old times on that corner now.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Sawyer entertained the young people on Monday evening last in honor of H. B. Jennings it being his 21st birthday.

If you want a baby carriage, wait till about April 1st, then call on Herb and look over his stock.

Fred Anderson has enlarged his lunch room by taking out the partition that separates it from the fruit store, thus making a commodious dining hall.

Miss Carrie Twombley, who has been suffering with a severe cold for some days resumed her position in the post office on Wednesday morning.

The legislature is inclined to investigate the watered stock business. The Manitoba and the Sault Ste Marie roads will have an opportunity to show up.

The Whitney baby carriage is the best. At Herb's.

The weight sociable at the residence of Chief of Police Hayes, on Wednesday evening of last week, was an enjoyable affair and well attended. Hayes says that if there is any one thing for which he is celebrated, it is his heft.

The Whitney baby carriages only at Herb's.

Ed. Love, of the Kittson County Enterprise, was elected village recorder at their last election, but takes it modestly. His opponent was P. H. Konzen, editor of the Hallock News, and while many newspaper men would make the welkin ring over the "great victory" over a competitor, Ed. very sensibly says but little about it, for which he is deserving of great credit.

"Wait for the wagon;" the little baby wagon, the Whitney baby wagon at Herb's about April 1st.

Dr. M. Watts returned from Canada last week, tickled to death to get back to the land of good chewing gum once more. The doctor's visit evidently did him lots of good, as he is actually getting to be good looking. The other benedicts among the fraternity begin to look green with envy but, they say, "beauty is only skin deep, anyhow!" "It's blood that tells!" &c. Meanwhile the doctor pursues the even tenor of his way without even a tremor. He says he has had a good time, but is glad to be home again.

The Whitney Baby carriages is the best. At Herb's.

The brethren met at Masonic Hall on Thursday evening to tender a farewell reception to their W. M., Bro. S. F. Markham, who was about to leave for the Pacific coast. A jolly good time was had, during which Mr. Markham was presented with a beautiful gold watch and chain by the brotherhood. It was so complete a surprise that he could find no words to express his feelings, but his silence, and a suspicious moisture of the eyelids spoke volumes, and was the most eloquent answer that could have been given. A very enjoyable time was had, which nothing but the early departure of Mr. M. could mar.

Our fruits and confections are always new and fresh. F. E. HERTZ & CO.

W. H. Wells, of Fon du Lac, Wis., was in the city last week, making arrangements for the auction sale that occurs to-morrow on the Reis farm, at Edna. Mr. W. is administrator for the estate of his brother who died suddenly not long since, leaving, among other property, the Geo. C. Reis farm. Mr. W. intends to carry on the farm on a smaller scale, and will dispose of all surplus stock and machinery not needed on the place. This will afford a fine opportunity for those needing such things to obtain them at bed-rock prices on time. This is Mr. Wells' first visit to our city and he expresses much surprise to find so large and enterprising a place as Crookston is. He thinks we have a grand future before us if we will all take hold and improve the opportunities we now have.

The Whitney baby carriage is the best. At Herb's.

T. A. Harris returned on Tuesday morning from his visit to the far west. He has been to Spokane Falls, Seattle, Tacoma and all the principal points and is pretty well posted. He says in all his travels he has seen no better city than Crookston, that while many have made money there on the rise of property so many are pouring in that the business is liable to be over-done. He says that already many are unable to find employment and are out of money and hundreds more coming every week. He reports that our friends out there are doing as well as the average and making some money. He would not advise anybody to go there to make money farming as the conditions are all against it. Some make money raising hops and that is about the extent of it. Tom says he is now perfectly satisfied with Polk County.

T. B. Merrill was up from Faber on Tuesday to procure an auctioneer's license. He says his boys commenced seeding on Tuesday.

OBSERVATIONS.

This week THE JOURNAL observes that there is great uneasiness because Sampson does not pass the bonding bill. A physician should be sent down at once.

That there is not much excitement over the approaching city election. They say that if the bonding bill is not passed we shall not need any—nor a city.

That Mr. Sampson's ears must be getting red-hot if there is anything in the old saying that your "ears always burn when you are talked about."

That Ed. Wile's "Spring Idyl" draws great crowds at the C. O. D. to see the Manitoba road leading the world around by the nose.

That Herb got out his peanut roaster on Monday; a sure harbinger of spring.

That the farmers are hustling the seeders to the field.

That among the names mentioned for mayor are A. A. Miller, Herrick, Watts, Montague, Steenerson, Ed. George, Van Dyke, Anglim and John Cromb.

That Herb's sweet Florida oranges take the—bakerie.

That Senator Sampson's action in voting against the Duluth & Winnipeg road is regretted and condemned by all with whom we have talked.

That Ed. George remarks that the effort to shelve him by making him a justice of the peace is decidedly too thin.

That sometimes the biggest kind of a storm is brewing when everything appears serene and peaceful.

That Saake's new ad is a daysie. Read it.

That Mr. Sampson will not find it judicious to neglect to pass the bonding bill or to amend it to death after giving his promise to the citizens of Crookston to pass it as it was.

That the new style in spring Hats has a very forward expression—in fact it is all forward, the afterward being as conspicuous by its absence as are the steps to those funny little bob-tail street cars in St. Paul. They make the wearer look like a spasm of economy had struck the country cutting off half the expenses—and the hat, like 1st of January good resolutions—half gone by this time, the only half left being way ahead of time. The ladies tell us they are "dux" but they look more like peacocks with their parasols misplaced in front. We live in hopes that it will not be considered the proper caper to wear them at public entertainments, if so we offer as an amendment that the front part be served like unto the afterwards.

Geo. Buckman is very sick at his residence on Houston Avenue. His case is considered critical.

E. O. Flanders has a very sick Star Bashaw colt but has hopes to bring him out all right with care.

Judge Spendley is rapidly recovering from his carbuncle seige and is hopping about as lively as a cricket. He has had a serious time but is all O. K. now.

Louis Barrette, who was sent to state's prison several years ago for shooting at a man named Asselin through a window returned on Wednesday morning.

The Bulletin gives an account of the death of a son of L. C. McKnight, aged 14 years and 4 months, which sad event occurred in St. Paul one day last week. The boy was brought to Fisher for burial.

The Workingman's Building and Loan Association of Crookston has been doing a very fine business for the past six months. Assets at the present time $20,000. Issue new series of stock on April 6th. In our next issue we shall present a comparison of the benefits of our own home company with a foreign concern.

A report was circulated on Tuesday that Mr. Sampson had introduced the bonding bill. There was nothing else he could do after that petition representing nearly all of the taxable property in the city and after he had given his word that he would pass the bill.

W. C. Spottswood has purchased Mr. Laurence' interest in the hardware firm of Stewart & Laurence, the new firm now being Stewart & Spottswood. Mr. Spottswood is a traveling man and has an interest in the house for which he travels. Arthur Stewart will manage the business here while Mr. S. will still continue on the road.

Dan. O'Conner returned from St. Paul on Wednesday morning. He reports that Senator Buckman introduced the bonding bill; that Sampson refuses to give up the petition that was handed him in the case. We are of the opinion that Senator Sampson will find that he has made a serious mistake in following out the wishes of the Manitaba road so closely by opposing our bonding bill and the D. & W. road.

A Choice Subscriber.

That man is Wm. Beck. His name has been on THE JOURNAL list ever since he came to the city and he never yet missed the day his subscription expires by 24 hours. Always pays in advance six months at a time and renews prompt to a day. Such men are conspicuous by their scarcity.

These Protest.

THE JOURNAL has received the reports from the twine resolution in the following towns: Gentilly, 68 signers; Polk Center, 54; Roome, 29; Edna, 25; Tabor, 18; these reports have been forwarded to Chicago and the balance will go forward as fast as received.

How to Get Rich.

Buy your wall paper at F. E. Hertz & Co's and save big money. A large stock just arrived.

Beltrami Telaugraphs.

BELTRAMI, March 18, 1889.

E. W. Johnson, our newly elected treasurer, attended divine service in Crookston Sunday.

D. E. Fulton is now prepared to give lessons in French. Those who wish to study that language will do well to call on him.

Quite a number of our farmers have commenced seeding.

Mr. Fleming, formerly of Fertile, will teach our school this spring. He has the reputation of being an excellent teacher and a very pleasant gentleman.

Many horses, cattle and farm implements will be sold at auction next Friday, March 22d, on the Reis farm, near Beltrami.

M. R. Brown, of Crookston, was in town on business last Saturday.

Frank Haight is with us again and will spend the summer on his homestead west of town.

Budd & Fulton have rented the Kimberly farm.

Last night there was another robbery in Liberty township, this time thieves cut a hole in the large granary (10,000 bushels of oats in it) of W. H. Wells, on the Geo. C. Reis farm, on Sec. 31, and helped themselves to many loads of oats. The parties are well known they will soon be playing checkers with their noses.

The spring term of school in district Nos. 104 and 67, will begin Monday, April 15th.

Who will be our next postmaster? The present postmaster has been in Washington Territory for the past two years.

EDNA.

The Polk County Bar Association met on Saturday evening and adopted the following:

"WHEREAS, It being probable that a successor will soon be selected to succeed the present incumbent to the office of United States District Attorney for the district of Minnesota, and

WHEREAS, Recognizing in our esteemed brother, Hon. H. Steenerson, those qualities which have so deservedly elevated him to the high position he occupies in the confidence and esteem of all who know him; and further recognizing his particular fitness to direct the administration of said office by reason of his known ability as a jurist and lawyer, be it

RESOLVED, That we, the Bar of Polk County, Minnesota, respectfully recommend and urge his appointment as District Attorney for the District of Minnesota. And it is further

RESOLVED, That copies of these resolutions be sent to his Excellency, the President of the United States, and to the Senators and Representatives of the State of Minnesota."

So says the Polk County Bar and all the people say "amen."

City Convention.

The annual convention for nominating the following city officers: mayor, recorder, treasurer, assessor, alderman at-large, two justices and two constables, will be held in the city hall, Friday March 29th at 7:30 p. m. The wards are entitled to delegates as follows:

1st Ward,	4 delegates
2d Ward,	4 "
3d Ward,	2 "
4th Ward,	5 "
5th Ward,	1 "

C. O. CHRISTIANSON, J. CROMB,
G. J. MCMANUS, E. EMOND,
J. E. MORRISSEY.
City Central Committee.

The following officers were elected for the town of Polk Centre:

Supervisors.—Nels J. Highberg, Chairman, Charles Zutz, Charles Krans.
Clerk.—Wm. Wylie.
Treasurer.—K. F. Sandberg.
Assessor.—Frank Schirrich.
Justice.—Nels J. Highberg.
Constable.—C. A. Nyvall.

Sealed Bids.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE,
CROOKSTON, March 20th 1889.

Sealed bids will be received by the City council, of the city of Crookston, until April 9th 1889, for the construction of sewers in the city, according to the plans an specifications prepared by the city engineer, and on file in the office of the city clerk. The council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the City Council.

JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk.
[48-51]

SEED WHEAT.

I have some three thousand bushels of No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife wheat at my place which I will offer for sale for seed at one dollar per bushel. It is a choice lot. Call and examine it.

[48-tf] OLE HOVEN.

Seed Wheat, Flax and Timothy.

I have for sale a quantity of Wellman Fife Wheat, Flax and Timothy for seed. Apply at the farm, or address S. M. McKee, Crookston, Minn. [48-50]

The undersigned will herd cattle in the town of Vineland for the season commencing May 1. Price $1.50 where stock is delivered, and $1.75 if undersighed get stock and deliver it.

JOHN SWANSON, HANS GLASRUD,
Crookston. Sec. 4, Town of Vineland.
[48-tf]

SEED WHEAT.

I have some choice seed wheat for sale cheap, on time till fall. Call at Huggard, Larson & Co's.

[48-tf] D. HUGGARD.

Baby Carriages.

Buy the best. Herb will have a supply of the celebrated Whitney carriages about April 1st.

SEED WHEAT FOR SAL.

Four hundred bushels of pure Scotch Fife Wheat for seed. Address

[44-52] DONALD BAIN, Fisher, Minn.

We satisfy all our customers, we ask no bonus, and we pay over money on loans the moment notes are signed.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

I Again Start the Ball Rolling

LARGEST & MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF
JEWELRY, CLOCKS, SILVERWARE,
SPECTACLES ETC. ETC.
ALL WORK WARRANTED, AND
PERFECT SATISFACTION
GUARRANTEED.
AT BOTTOM PRICES.
St. Paul

By announcing that my

New Spring Stock

—OF—

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

—AND—

SILVERWARE,

HAS ARRIVED,

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line.

All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,
Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

☞ WE ARE AGAIN ON DECK ☜

WITH A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

FARM MACHINERY.

And are ready to Setve the Tillers of the Soil at a moment's notice.

WE HAVE A SPECIALTY TO OFFER IN THE

Dowagiac Shoe Drill.

This Drill reigns supreme as KING OF THE FIELD, and stands forth unrivaled as the most perfect Seed Planter extant. It will save to the farmer enough seed to pay for it the first season, besides doing the most complete work, and finishing as it goes. No wide-awake farmer can afford to be withou one. Guaranteed to work in any ground in which an ordinary hoe seeder will work.

☞ We can refer with pleasure to some of the progressive farmers in this vicinity who used them last year.

Sole Agents for the Dowigiac Drill.

McKinnon Bros.,
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

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100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

CLOSING OUT SALE!

Having Determined to Close Out, we offer

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

At figures that must sell if you want goods. Now is your time to

SECURE BARGAINS!

Call and see what a little money will do.

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL!

☞ Remember, this stock must and will be sold. This is positive, and you can prove it by giving us a call,

Hack & Gallasch.

We are established in Crookston TO STAY. We do not do business here this year to go away the next. In loaning money, as in other business, we have a character for fair dealing to sustain Call on us before going elsewhere. Remember all interest on our loans is payable at our office.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Cord Wood For Sale.

Dry oak from $3 to $3.50 on board cars; green oak, or green mixed wood always on hand at reasonable figures,

Address, MOE & BUHN,
[86-tf] Mentor, Minn.

We refer to farmers to whom we have made loans as to our promptness n dealing with them. Ourold customers always recommend their neighbor to us.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

FOR SALE.

As I intend to go on a visit to the old country about May 1st I desire to sell my English Shire Stallion. This animal is three years old next June, one of the best ever brought to Polk County and is now offered at a bargain. May be seen at my farm on Black River where price and terms will be made known on application.

[47-52] A. STURE.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned has for sale at the Rogers place on Sec. 1, Lowell, four good work horses, two wagons and a full sett of farming implements 4000 bushels of wheat, oats, barley and flax, at private sale on easy terms. This property MUST BE SOLD BEFORE Saturday March 23d. Call early for bargains.

MANSELL & CO., PROPS.

AUCTION SALE.

The undersigned, administrator for the estate of W. H. Wells, will sell at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, on Friday March 23d, on the old Geo. C. Reis farm at Edna the following property to-wit:

16 head of heavy work horses and meares 15 fine colts; 22 milch cows shorthorn and grades, 14 fine heifers, 1 thoroughbred registered shorthorn bull, 6 extra fat steers, 26 stock cattle all in good condition, 27 head Berkshire hogs and pigs; 1,000 bushels Saskatchewan wheat; 2,000 bushels oats, a large quantity of Farming Impliments and many other things too numerous to mention. TERMS:—All sums of $10 and under cash. All over that payable Nov. 15th 1889 on good approved notes with interest at 10 per cent. per annum.

M. R. BROWN, JOHN C. WELLS.
Auctioneer.

A train will leave Crookstan at 7 a. m., leaving to return at 4 p. m.

FOR SALE.

A Seeder and a Tiger grain drill.

Address, M. E. BARTLETT,
Fairfax, Minn.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Crayon Portrait Free.

Having made arrangements with one of the largest copying houses in the world to furnish me a large number of ¾ life-size crayon Portraits at a very low figure, I will, until March 1st, present every person having one dozen cabinet photographs taken at my studio, one of these fine crayons from any good photograph they may bring. Come early and bring any picture you wish copied. Cabinets $2.50 per dozen.

FRANCIS, Photographer.

On all loans we make, interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Millinery Parlors for Mrs. Ozias' Celebrated Orange Cream for the toilet. [14-tf]

Look Out for the Great AUCTION SALE

Of horses, cattle and farming implements which will be held at the farm of E. O. Flanders on Section 17 Crookston one-half mile north of city some day during the latter part of March, where you will have an opportunity to get good working teams, fine brood mares, good milch cows and farm machinery of all kinds at your own figures practically, for cash or on time

E. O. FLANDERS.
[44-tf] S. M. MCKEE.

LOTS.

Lots in exchange for farming lands.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS

We can loan money on better terms than anyone else in the valley. Money paid over the moment securities are executed. STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

PARTNER WANTED.

Sleeping or active, with from $500 to $1,000 to enlarge and extend the Crookston Soap Manufactory. No other soap factory within three hundred miles.

Apply to J. W. FORD,
[38-tf] Crookston, Minn.

Report of the condition of the Scandia-American Bank, Crookston, Minn., at the close of business, March 8th, 1889:

RESOURCES.		
Loans and discounts,	$94362 27	
Due from National and State Banks,	18000 59	
Cash on hand,	7195 50	
Checks and other cash items,	212 21	
Furniture and Fixtures,	1766 86	
Current expenses and taxes paid,	1720 61	
	$123258 04	
LIABILITIES.		
Capital stock paid in,		$ 60000 00
Surplus fund.		2500 00
Undivided profits.		2217 03
Individual deposits subject to check,		52484 92
Demand certificates of deposit,		16056 09
		$123258 04

STATE OF MINNESOTA } ss.
County of Polk. }

I. A. G. Gallasch, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

A. G. GALLASCH, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of March, 1889.

ANDREW P. HANSON,
Notary Public, Minnesota.

Correct. Attest:
{SEAL.} LEWIS ELLINGTON, C. O. CHRISTIANSON, E. P. PIERCE, } Directors.

CLEVELAND HOUSE

R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.

The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.

Terms $1. Yours truly,

RUDY BURKHARDT.

DENTISTRY!

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET. CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
OFFICE AT THE C URT HOUSE.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law.
SECOND STREET. CROOKSTON

THE FARM.

Agriculturist.

The worldly comforts are cash, confidence, cheerfulness and constancy.

"A 'tried and trusted friend' is usually all right till he is tried and trusted."

The trouble is, details are too much neglected, and there come in the losses.—Country Gentleman.

The dignity of labor is not what it fetches in the market, but what it develops in the man.

There is more comfort in a good, strong harness than there is an accident insurance policy sometimes.

The cost of raising potatoes in the southwestern part of Minnesota is estimated at from 12 to 15 cents per bushel.

Among the points of a good dairy cow mentioned by Dr. Law in a recent paper were, development of abdomen, depth and breath of body posteriorly, evidences of large blood vessels, fineness of the bony structure, looseness, pliancy and elasticity of the skin, abundance of sebacious secretions.

A speaker at the late meeting of the Pennsylvania state dairymen's association said: "A milch cow can eat almost anything she likes without injury to the milk. What she requires is good food, in variety, regularly, and enough of it. Feed succulent food for milk and dry food for beef."

The farmer, as a producer of necessary articles of consumption, should take the same interest in his business, and be as anxious for its success as he who is engaged in manufacturing or commerce, and should study the ways and means carefully and intelligently, being ready to adopt any or all methods that promise success.

The agricultural professors tell us that the raising of 30 bushels of wheat to the acre will remove from the land 71 pounds of nitrogen, 24 pounds of phosphoric acid and 37 pounds of potash. This could be replaced by 60 pounds of sulphate of ammonia, 171 pounds of superphosphate of lime and 76 pounds of chloride of potash.

Whole Flax Seed as Feed.

Flax is extensively grown at the West for its seed. It is sold generally so cheap that Eastern farmers can better afford to buy it than to grow it. The crop is very exhaustive, both of ammonia and mineral elements; but Western farmers do not mind this so much as do those of the East, or as they themselves should. Whole flax seed well boiled is very laxative, keeping the digestion good, and it may be fed with straw, thus taking the place of hay. It is probably cheaper nutrition fed thus than stock can be supplied with otherwise. Farmers who use none of it make a mistake. Oil meal has less fattening properties than the whole seed, but is safer unless the seed is well boiled before feeding.

Profits of Farming.

There is a good deal of talk among farmers and others that farming does not pay as a buisness. This is doubtless a fact, some seasons, and sometimes a succession of seasons are poor and that makes a long hard pull, but those who depreciate farming forget that all other kinds of business has its ups and downs, and that only about five per cent, of the business men of towns and cities succeed permanently. In the large cities of Minnesota, many men who are now the richest have failed at least once in business careers. The fact is that while farming does not make quick or large fortunes, it pays better on the average than any other occupation. The wages of mechanics seem high in proportion to those of the laborer on a farm, and yet, at the end of the year, a prudent farm laborer will have saved more money than the mechanic whose idle days have consumed all the wages earned when employed, while on the farm every day counts, and expenses are trifling. It is not what a man earns, but what he saves that measures his success. The cities are full of men who left farms because the business did not pay, only to find that other callings pay even less, and are subject to more worry and perplexity. The farmer who owns his farm and improves it year by year, while making a living for himself and family, is laying up a little fortune in the best of saving banks. Increased fertility gives year by year better crops and better profits, and then a better barn is possible. A better barn means more stock and more fertility, and more crops again, a constant increase in comfort and wealth.

Chinch-Bug Diseases.

Mr. C. P. Gillett treats this subject in an interesting manner in Bulletin No. 3, of the Iowa Agricultural College Experiment Station. After referring to the comparatively recent dote at which it became known that chinch-bugs were subject to disease, Mr. Gillette refers briefly to Dr. Shimer's observations on an epidemic in 1867 which carried off the bugs so completely that it was impossible to find specimens for his collection the following year. Then came the observations of Prof. Forbes on a similar epidemic in Illinois, in 1883. This was a truly contagious disease, and is conducted from bug to bug by microscopic germs, as small-pox or yellow fever is conducted from man to man. These are probably the only reports on chinch-bug diseases before the present season.

In his observations in Iowa the present season, Mr. Gillette details the manner in which the disease works, and the deadly effect which it has upon the bugs. His observation began August 3, when the bugs were quite abundant, and by the middle of October almost no bugs were to be found. Experiments were made to determine the possibility of making a practical use of the disease-germs by exposing apparently healthy bugs to them, and, as was expected, the disease soon appeared and destroyed most of them.

"No one who knows the nature of the disease, says Mr. Gillette, will doubt the possibility of introducing it into localities where it has not previously occurred, but, as it has probably been in most places where the bugs have long been present, it is extremely doubtful whether the promiscuous scattering of the germs would be of any use. If the germs of the disease are already present, it would be of no use, and if the proper atmospheric conditions are not present the germs will not grow, no matter how numerous they are. If, however, the bugs have continued free from the disease in any locality in the State where they have been numerous the past season, and where the necessary atmospheric conditions have been present, these places may be greatly benefited by the introduction of the disease when the bugs are again numerous."

Mr. Lincoln and a Reporter.

Washington Post.

An old newspaper man was reminiscencing a bit the other night, and said some interesting things, as such a reminiscence is apt to do. He said: "My only experience with Abe Lincoln was just after his election to the presidency. I was sent down to Springfield by the New York Tribune with the mission to find out all I could of his cabinet and policy. In those days a president-elect was not besieged as Harrison has been, and such a mission as mine was a streak of newspaper enterprise. I felt my importance tremendously, and being young and fresh was immediately sized up by Mr. Lincoln, as I can see now, though I didn't see it then.

"He received me kindly in his office and said pleasant things about the paper and so on. He sat facing me, with legs crossed and nursing his knees, rocked his body slightly and slowly forward and backward. Finally, after speaking of several slight matters, he asked:

" 'Now, my young friend, what can I do for you?'

" 'I drew forth a note book with much display, produced a pencil, and said:

" 'Mr. Lincoln, I would be obliged to you to give me the names of such members of the cabinet as you have decided upon, if any, and what policy you will pursue, if you have settled upon anything definite.'

"Mr. Lincoln gave me a look which filled my heart with pride. for I thought it was full of admiration and respect. It makes me groan when I think of it now.

"He said; 'I shall be glad to do anything I can to assist you.'

" 'Have you settled upon your cabinet and your policy?"

" 'Oh, yes,' he replied. 'My policy is all written out and is in that trunk over there, with an entire list of the cabinet.'

" 'I would like to have them,' I said, 'if you have no objections.'

"Again he gave me that look of admiration, and if there was any twinkle in his eye I did not catch it.

" 'Not the least in the world. You are welcome to the whole matter. Nothing would give me more pleasure that to let you have it. I would give it to you now, but the fact is I have lost the key to the trunk.'

" 'Mr. Lincoln went on feeling in his pocket, regretting the loss of the peskey key, and condemning his own carelessness, and emphasizing his sorrow at the situation and his ability to accomodate me, and fairly talked me out of the office, leaving me at the threshold with a hearty handshake and cordial invitation to come and seek him again. I can imagine how he must have doubled up with laughter after he got the door closed and rejoined the other people who were in the office.

"It took me several years, while I was growing a moustache, to come to a full appreciation of the performance, and then I determined that the way to freshen the Atlantic ocean was to drop me in it."

Got Mixed as to the Funeral.

Chicago Herald.

Two young ladies residing on the North Side started out the other day to attend the funeral of one of the prominent men pillars of their church. The two young ladies were sisters. One was very devout, and sat every Sunday in the family pew. The other went semi-occasionally to witness the new bonnets. The devout sister called upon the indifferent one and asked her to go with her to the funeral of the deacon. At first she refused, but it was urged that he had been a pillar of the church, and that it was really her duty to pay her best respects, and finally she consented to go, but with an ill grace. They started out together, and when they reached the deacon's late residence they were surprised to see no crape upon the door and no signs of hearse or carriages anywhere about. The indifferent sister asked the devout one if she was sure he was dead, and she replied that she was quite positive, as she had read the funeral notice in the paper. It was suggested that they walk up to the house of a lady member of the church, who lived near by, and find out about it. They did so. "Isn't deacon —— dead?" asked the devout sister, as the lady entered the parlor. "Yes, poor man, he is dead, and he was buried yesterday," was the reply. The devout sister said she did not see how she could have made such a mistake in reading the notice. When they got outside the indifferent sister turned and said: "Well, I've done my duty to the pillar of the church, I hope. Next time one dies I hope you'll get the date right."

The Double Doors at Tipton.

Going into Tipton, Ind., by rail, I shared my seat with a man who exhibited a spirit of friendliness, and we soon engaged in conversation. Noticing that he was very nervous, I finally made bold to ask if he was skipping out with the funds of a bank or had lately chopped up his family, and he at once relieved his mind in a measure by replying:

"Bless you, boy, I am as harmless as a kitten! I own up to being nervous, and you could never guess the cause. I will tell you that I am on my way to Tipton to pull off a funeral.

"What do you mean?"

"I've been learning the undertaker business in Indianapolis. Served two years at it. Have helped the old man out on thirty or forty scrub funerals and three or four first-class affairs, but this will be my first job all alone. It's my starter. Rich old brewer died yesterday and his wife telegraphed for us to come down and pull off the business?"

"But why are you nervoust"

"There's half a dozen chances for a bad break. The parlor may be a small, tucked-up room, the minister may be late at the house, there may be a miscount as to the number of chairs and carriages. I'll be held for any plunder, you know. If the widow is rich, and I know she is she'll be watching me like a cat. She'll shed tears with one eye and watch out of the other. There'll be flowers to arrange, pall bearers to coach, the driver of the hearse to instruct, and a dozen other things to look out for. Ever in Tipton?"

"No."

"Wish you had been. Wish you knew the house. I'm dreadfully worried about the front door or doors."

"How?"

"Why, if there's only one door, I can't guarantee the job. Sure to be trouble before we get out. If there are double doors, I'm all right, and will show those Tipton undertakers, who'll be on hand to watch and criticise, something to be remembered forever. I'm in a sweat over those doors, and you'll excuse me for any lack of interest in the Samoan question or Harrison's policy."

"I hope there are double doors."

"Thanks. You exhibit the right spirit, and I can assure you that I appreciate your words. There ought to be a law that every house should have double front doors. If there was, the undertaking business would become a work of art inside of five years."

Two weeks later I met him in Indianapolis, and as he gripped my hand, I asked him how he found things at Tipton.

"El-egant, beau-tiful!" he exclaimed. "Largest double doors in the State of Indiana, and I pulled off the job so satisfactorily that the widow sent me an extra $50 as a present."

A Century.

New York Herald: One hundred years is not much in the history of a nation. But three generations have passed away since King George concurred in our declaration of independence, and we are therefore at the very beginning of our career as a people.

As the direction which the bullet takes when first it leaves the gun, however, determines its course toward or away from the target, so the benign or evil influences—political, social, commercial —which control our country to-day are a kind of prophecy of our future.

If we may judge by the longevity of other governments we are still in the halcyon days of our national youth; are indulging in the visions, and perhaps the follies, which are incident to that period.

We have simply begun to make preparations for a work to be finished a thousand years hence. We have millions of acres waiting for the hardy courage which will ultimately subdue them. Our magnificent streams are growing impatient to turn the mill wheels of factories yet unbuilt. The western and southern hills and valley hold unmeasured treasures which our children's skill will force from their hiding places. Sixty millions of people are but a handful in comparison with the population which will crowd into these large areas of waste and wilderness when we shall have been silently laid to rest with our forefathers.

The statesman's dream of the future republic goes even further than this. To his mind our manifest destiny will not reach its glorious consummation till with our right hand we grasp the frozen north and with our left the torrid territory of Mexico and Central America.

Conscience Money.

One phase in business life which is not an uncommon one, and which shows that the world wags not as badly as it is said to do, is the returning to the merchants of "conscience money." It very often comes under our notice. The last occasion I observed was the other day at Barr's when a known Catholic clergyman came up to Mr. Franklin, by whom I was standing, and handed him $30, which a penitent of his had asked him to restore to Barr's. Whether the amount the repentant creature returned had been taken in money or goods of course no one knew, and equally so of course only the priest knew the name of the person making restitution. Not very long ago a widow who had been very wealthy, but had been robbed of everything, was surprised by a visit of a gentleman who had formerly known her husband. He handed her $200, which he said had just come to him directed to his care to be delivered to her, simply labeled "Conscience money."

You have heard the story of the man who sent $20 anonymously to a shop keeper, with this laconic note: "Here is $20 of money which I stole from you. I send it because my conscience 'naws;' when it 'naws' again I will send the other $20." This philosophic if illiterate, penitent is a fair sample of the kind we run across. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Name "America."

The bulletin of the Paris Geographical Society, which has just been issued, contains an account by M. Juelee Marcon of certain further researches which he has made into the origin of the home "America." As far back as 1875 he published a paper on the same topic which attracted much attention at the time, and he has since devoted much labor to investigation of early historical documents in which the New World is named.

The popular notion that America was so called from the Christian name of Amerigo Vespucci is, he says, wholly unfounded; and he sums up his conclusions in this way: 1. Amerique is the Indian name of the mountains between Juigapa and Libertad, in the Province of Chontales, which seperate Lake Nicaragua from the Mosquito coast. The word in the Maya language signifies "the windy country," or "the country where the wind blows always." 2. The Christian name Vespucci was Alberico in Italian and Spanish, Albericus in Latin. 3. This particular name is subject to an enormous number of variations, as the nomenclatures and calenders of Italian and Spanish Saints of the period show; but nowhere is there any such variation Americus, Amerigo, Amerigo, etc., and none of these is either a diminutive or a variation in use in Italy, Spain or France for Alberico or Albert. 4. Before 1507, when Jean Basin of Saint-Die published the name, it is not to be found in any printed document, nor even in any manuscript of recognized and incontestable authority.

M. Marcon claims that his theory of a native origin the name America has been accepted in Spain, Spanish America, and, with some exceptions, in the United States; in France, Germany and Italy it has excited doubt and surpise, but in the last named he has the support of the eminent Turin geographer, M. Guido Cora. There is no doubt that Columbus and Vespucci went along the Mosquito coast at the feet of Sierra Amerique, and that the men of these expeditions, and Schoner, the geographer, declared in 1515 that the name was already popular in Europe.

It is beyond question that one edition of Vespucci's letter on his third voyage has the name Amerigo in the place of the Christian name; nineteen editions had Albesicus, and subseqent Italian editions had Alberico, but rather the adaptation of Amerrque, a name already known and applied to the new world, to Vespucci's name to distinguish him, as we say now "Chinese Gordon," to distinguish the particular Gordon by suggesting one of his great feats. The paper, which is very learned concerning the geography and geographical publications of the sixteenth century, is not yet concluded.—London Times.

A People of the Caucasus.

Each community is made up of several villages, originally consisting each of members of the same family or gens, but now including several families. Members of the same family can not intermarry. Women and pasturage rights have been occasions of many feuds and vendettas. When a woman changed hands, or husbands, the parties concerned could not always agree on the value in cattle—the Suanetians had no money —of the lady exchanged. Hence arose assaults of persons and batteries of towers. The affairs of the hamlet, so far as they were not settlated by appeals to arms, were regulated by and assembly of adult males, in which unanimity was required for a valid decision. The foreign relations of the Suanetians consisted, for the most part, in predatory excursions into their neighbors' pastures. They were arrant sheep stealers and cattle lifters. Strangers met with no hospitality. On the contray, it was the custom to exact a payment from them for passage, and the custom still survives in petty demands made for halting in a remote village. The Suanetians may fairly be described as reverted pagans. Some Christian rites—fasting in Lent, and the use of the sign of the cross—they have doubtless preserved. But these survivals seem to me no more to entitle them to the name of Christains than our own mid-summer night fires constitute us sun worshipers.—D. W. Freshfield in Popular Science Monthly.

How Boys Should Treat Girls.

Boys should always be kind to the girls, however vexing they may be. When anybody is giving anything away always let girls have their turn first. They like it. Girls are not so strong as boys, their hair is long their faces are prettier; so you should be gentle with them. If a girl scratches your cheek or spits in your face don't punch her, and don't tell her mother. That would be mean. Just hold her tight behind by the arms for a minute or two, till she feels you could do it to her if you had a mind to. Then say to her, kindly: "Don't you do it again, for it is wrong," give her a shake or two and let her go. This is far better than being unkind to her, and she will thank you for your politeness if she's anything of a girl.—"School-Boy" in Youth's Companion.

How to Keep Lent.

The true forte of the emancipated mind is to self denial and self-sacrifice for others. The man who goes without what he wants and denies himself of needed comforts to meet his obligations and help the poor keeps the true Lent. The woman who turns her back on some great temptation and sacrfices her pride and time and cares for the sick and destitute is the true Lent keeper. Long faces are no longer in order. People have no liking for the piety that makes one look as though he had the colic and talk as though there was a grave stone in his lungs. Sadness is no part of sanctity, and the Lenten season should be as cheerful as great hopes can render it, and filled wich overflowing joy.

MANLY PURITY AND BEAUTY

CUTICURA REMEDIES CURE SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES FROM PIMPLES TO SCROFULA.

NO PEN CAN DO JUSTICE TO THE ESTEEM IN which the CUTICURA REMEDIES are held by the thousands upon thousands whose lives have been made happy by the cure of agonizing, humiliating, itching, scaly, and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Weakness speedily cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year. It is an encyclopedia of useful information for all who purchase the luxuries or the necessities of life. We can clothe you and furnish you with all the necessary and unnecessary appliances to ride, walk, dance, sleep, eat, fish, hunt, work, go to church, or stay at home, and in various sizes, styles and quantities. Just figure out what is required to do all these things COMFORTABLY, and you can make a fair estimate of the value of the BUYERS' GUIDE, which will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents to pay postage.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

111-114 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

$5 TO $10 A DAY AGENTS WANTED!

CIRCULARS FREE.

1,000 Brewster's Safety Rein Holders GIVEN AWAY to introduce them. Every horse owner buys from 1 to 6. Lines never under horses' feet. Send 25 cents in stamps to pay postage and packing for Nickel Plated Sample that sells for 65 cents. BREWSTER MANUF'G CO., HOLLY, MICH.

IT MADE MOTHER STRONG

"My mother has been using PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND for nervous prostration, accompanied by melancholia, etc., and it has done her a world of good. It is the only medicine that strengthens the nerves."

G. H. BEERS, Orbisonia, Pa.

Paine's Celery Compound is of unequaled value to women. It strengthens the nerves, regulates the kidneys, and has wonderful power in curing the painful diseases with which women so often silently suffer.

$1 per bottle. Six for $5. At Druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

"I am in my 64th year. Have been afflicted in several ways—could not sleep, had no appetite, no courage, low spirits. I commenced using Paine's Celery Compound, and felt relief from the third day after using it. I now have a good appetite and can sleep well. My spirits and courage are almost like those of a young man."

S. C. KINKAID, D. D., Gonzales, La.

Paine's Celery Compound

Strengthens and builds up the old, and cures their infirmities. Rheumatism, indigestion and nervousness yield quickly to the curative power of Paine's Celery Compound.

A Perfect Tonic and Invigorator, it GIVES NEW LIFE.

"I am now 69 years old and have tried several remedies, but none had any effect until I used Paine's Celery Compound. I feel entirely different for the short time I have used it. I can walk nearly straight, sleep sound and well, and feel as though there was new life and energy coming into my whole system."

H. MYLIUS, Cleveland, Tenn.

DIAMOND DYES True to Name and Color. Nothing can Equal Them.

YOUR BABY will be rosy, plump and merry if given LACTATED FOOD.

MAY TO BELL.

Dear Bell: I'll write you a short letter
To say I'm wonderfully better;
How much that means you ought to know,
Who saw me just one month ago—
Thin, nervous, fretful, white as chalk,
Almost too weak to breathe or talk;
Head throbbing, as if fit for breaking,
A weary, ever-present aching.

But now life seems a different thing:
I feel as glad as bird on wing!
I say, and fear no contradiction,
That Pierce's Favorite Prescription
Is grand! Why, I'd have died without it!
Ma thinks there's no mistake about it.
It's driven all my ills away:
Just come and see! Yours ever, MAY.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription imparts strength to the whole system. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, it is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

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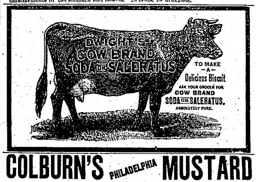

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HOUSEHOLD.

Hints for the Home.

For constipation in infants Prof. Parvin suggests rubbing the abdomen with a little sweet oil.

A French physician recommends tar-water in cases of hemorrhage. Administer forty to sixty grammes daily.

To remove ink stains from boards, use strong muriatic acid or spirits of salt. Apply with a piece of cloth, and then wash throughly with water.

Melted alum makes a good cement to fasten on lamp tops. Use soon as melted, and the lamp is ready to use as soon as the cement is cold.

If the face seems constantly dry, rub it with a trifle of olive oil every night for a time; if too oily, put a little borax in the water used for bathing.

Fever may be propagated among persons sleeping in a room in the windows of which had been placed a box of earth from malasious soil. House plants cultivated in pots filled with marlarious earth are a constant danger. The germs grow luxurantly in the moisture and warm air of closed rooms.

Shirt bosoms never blister if starched on the right side, but if they are wrong side out when starched they are apt to do so. Pour mixed starch into boiling water, instead of pouring boiling water on the starch, in that way never using more starch than is necessary, as the simple starch and water can be saved.

There is nothing better for a cut than powdered resin. Pound it until fine, and put it in an empty clean pepper-box with perforated top; than you can easily sift it out on the cut, and put a soft cloth around the injured member, and wet it with cold water once in a while. It will prevent inflammation and soreness.

Roast a lemon slowly until it is thoroughly done—soft, but not broken. Cut a hole in the top while hot, fill it with granulated sugar, and eat just before going to bed, for hoarseness or sore throat. The effect is to induce prespiration and to "cut" the tough mucus that alters the voice.

The cleanest and most perfectly polished hard-wood floors have no water used on them. They are simply rubbed off every morning with a large flannel cloth which is occasionally dipped in kerosene. The floor is rubbed with the grain of the wood, not across it. This is better than waxing.

Many disease germs enter through an open mouth. The mouth was not made for breathing, but for eating and speaking. The nose was made for breathing, and air, passing through the long, moist, nasal passage, is purified, and leaves behind dust, disease germs and various impurities, while the air is warmed and tempered for the lungs. But when the mouth is left open, dust, dirt, and disease rush down into the lungs, and fastening there, develop and destroy the whole system.

Whole Wheat.

Whole wheat, or pearl wheat, is one of the most delicious forms of cereal food. It requires long cooking in a steamer, at least three hours the day before. A porcelain steamer is the best because the wheat stands on it at the back of the range over night, being simply pulled forward in the morning, the tin outside kettle filled and the wheat cooked till breakfast is ready. It is excellent with a half cup of milk added a few moments before removing from the fire.—N. Y. Tribune.

Rats, Mice and Matches.

There have been two houses burnt in this vicinity (one recently) by wood rats carrying matches to their nests and, in scratching or nibbling, setting fire to the building. This is known by fire breaking out in some remote corner of the garret or cornice, where no fire could have got except as above stated. I have no doubt that many fires in the country thus originate. It is easy, where a house is left unfinished, for rats or mice to carry off matches that are left where they can get them. They should be kept in a safe, or in something that will be rat or mouse proof. —Rural Spirit.

Value of Celery.

Celery is a sedative, and is good for rheumatism and so-called neuralgia, which is often only another name for it. Cucumbers cool the system—when fresh cut, of course. Lettuce is not only cooling, but produces sleep, especially if the stalk is eaten. Asparagus purifies the blood, and especially acts on the kidneys. Peas, broad beans and haricots are positively strenghtening, and contain for a human being the properties specified by farmers when they say that peas "harden" pig's flesh, and that "oats may take a horse out, but beans will bring him home again." Potatoes should not be eaten by those who are disposed to get too stout, and many who suffer from derangement of the liver eschew them all together.

Care of the Teeth.

Brush your teeth and teach your children to brush their teeth after every meal, with tepid water, and always just before retiring at night with a dentifrice. If you could brush your teeth but once a day, you should do it the last thing before going to bed, for the constant movement of the tongue and saliva against the teeth during the day keep them partially cleansed, but at night the muscles and tongue are at rest, and the small particles of food that are floating about in the mouth or lodged between the teeth unite with the stagnant saliva, producing an acid that attacks the tooth either at the neck or in one of the irregular convolutions of the crown. While too vigorous brushing is to be depreciated, yet it is better to err in overdoing than not brushing thoroughly enough. Every accessible surface of the teeth should be thoroughly brushed to remove any food that may be lodged there. Do not rest content to brush only the fronts of the teeth, but also the inner surface and crowns; the upper teeth upward in order that the bristles may pass between the teeth and force out any particles of food there; it also presses the gums against the necks of the teeth. Always use a soft wooden toothpick after meals, never a pin or any metal one.—Chicago Ledger.

Railroad Etiquette.

A correspondent of Our Dumb Animals tells the following good stories of railroad etiquette:

We have just read an amusing story of a nervous little man entering a car with a parcel, around which was a rubber strap. He began snapping the strap to the great discomfort of all his neighbors, regardless of the annoyance they clearly manifested. The man in the seat in front of him left the car. Then he turned over the back and put his feet on the seat and kept on snapping. Presently a big German on the other side got up, walked over, poked the little man in the ribs with his finger and said: "Mamma's little baby shall have a plaything. It shall have a little rattle and a little doll." The passengers cheered, and the snapper got out of the car as quickly as he could.

This story reminds us of what we saw on the Boston and Albany railroad some time since. The car was full. Two dudes turned the back of a seat and sat facing each other, occupying four seats. Two young ladies came in. The dudes looked at each other and laughed, intending to make the ladies take a seat beside them. The ladies, mortified and blushing, stood in the aisle. In a moment a large, stern looking man, weighing apparently 200 pounds or more, who was seated a little ways back on the other side, strode across the car, seized the dude facing him by the collar, and sent him like a rocket to the side of his companion. Then turning the back of the front seat he bowed and said: Ladies, there's a seat for you. The cheering of the passengers was something worth going ten miles to hear, and the two dudes were, for the rest of the trip, as quiet a couple as one would wish to see.

Science of Degestion.

The fallacy of "plain living" is shown by good authority, which proves that the stomach never performs its duty so effectually as when called to act upon a variety of food, provided, of course, that the food is well cooked. The popular opinion now is that a dinner consisting of three or four varieties of solid food is more easily digested than the meal which is confined to one sort only. The old fashioned notion of a single joint and simply made pudding is pronounced to be a fruitful source of indegestion. Upon this subject Dr. George H. Taylor says in The Sanitary Era: "Ready digested and easily digested foods are the abominationot dietetics; they prevent normal incitation of the digestive organs, necessary for normal secretions; they encourage a false notion that nutritive material, and thus are liable to cause unnatural, irregular, unmanagable increase of the unstable ingredients of the organism, which react injuriously upon the digestive secretions, especially those of the liver. The prevalent recourse to these presumably enforced methods of nutrition are, in short a violent and abnormal reaction against the former prevalent reign of physic, depletents and so called alteratives. These old methods actually provide modes of disposing of unused nutritive supplies, although they be morbid modes."—Frank Leslie's Newspaper.

Amphibian of the Coal Period.

Professor Bickmore, in a lecture on "The Period of Reptiles and Mammals," in the Museum of Natura History, New York city, presented on a screen illustrations of the footprints one of the amphibians of the coal period. The illustration was a drawing from the great slab of bluestone which belongs to the museum, and was taken from the stone quarry at Turner's Falls, Mass. The animal itself, Mr. Bickmore explained, was one of those which roamed in great numbers along the Connecticut valley during the carboniferous period. This one had left its footprints in the mud, and the impression having been subsequently filled with sand, the cast was preserved when the clay became hardened into stone.

From fossils of the animal, which have been obtained in other portions of the valley, it appears to have had an elongated body about fourteen feet long, on four legs. It moved mainly on the hind legs the fore legs being shorter, and lived partly in water and partly on the banks of the stream.—Scientific American.

Quite too Evasive.

Boston Advertiser.

An English nobleman a short time since was on a wedding tour in this country. His bride was much younger than himself and very accomplished and attractive, and hence surrounded with a crowd of admirers at every place where they stopped. The nobleman cautioned his valet to give evasive answers to any questions that might be put to him and his wife. Having stopped over night at one of the leading hotels, the next morning he asked his valet if he had been asked any questions. He replied:

"Yes, lots of them; among others they asked if you were married."

"What answer did you give?" inquired the nobleman.

"I told them you were not married, but were going to be in two weeks," was the reply.

What then transpired has not been recorded.

GOD KNOWS.

It droops and dies in morning light—
 The rose that yesterday was whole;
"Ah, whither, on the wind of night,
 Is borne the fragrance of my soul?"

It sinks upon the ocean zone—
 The wind that smote tender rose;
"Ah, whither has the fragrance flown,
 And what shall give my soul repose?"

It breaks upon the rocky shore—
 The vast, tumultuous, grieving sea;
"Ah, never, never, never more
 Can love and peace come back to me!"

It sobs far up the lonely sky,
 It faints in regions of the blest—
The endless, bitter human cry—
 And only God can tell the rest.
 —William Winter.

"MAN OR DEMON."

It is nearly forty years, since all Paris was flocking to see Frederic Lematre in a certain grisly melodrama hearing the above title. Parisian dramatists have always had a leaning to the ghastly in melodrama, and Parisian audiences have encouraged that inclination, as witness "La Tour de Nesle," "L'Hotel de la Tete Noire" and a good many other plays of the grisly order; but this psychological mystery "Man or Demon" was a new departure in the morbid and the ghastly, and the auditorium of the Ambign Comique thrilled and shuddered as one man at the performance of the great Frederic. There was a touch of the supernatural in the play. The dramatist and the actor had adapted the old machinery of "Les Pilule du Diable" to tragical uses.

The story of the play was simple; the plot turned upon one ghastly pivot—demoniac possession. A physician, a man of science and enlightenment, refined, intellectual, of blameless life and gracious bearing, beloved and respected by the world he adorned, was possessed by devils. In the broad light of day, in the exercise of his profession, in society, he was his own man, all went well with him; but with night and solitude the demon came and took possession of his victim, and impelled him to deeds of blood.

Through the darkened theatre there thrilled a silent horror that held the crowded audience spellbound, as the man of science flung a handful of powder into his crucible, and, in the lurid light that rose around him, was seen the awful change from man to minister. The tall, slim figure of the physician, graceful and elegant in his neat evening dress, swelled to gigantic dimensions, brawny, muscular, the form of a savage Hercules, while the fashionable modern dress changed to the blue blouse and blood-red cap of the sansculotte. The face changed, too; the pale, refined features thickened, the brows grew penthouse-like above the lurid gleam of the malignant eyes; while with a cry that had nothing in it of humanity, the transformed creature rushed forth to revel in rapine and murder.

Needless to expatiate upon the action of the play. The later scenes reeked with blood, the whole scheme of the drama was baseless and wild; but the glamor of Lemaitre's genius held the audience in a state of breathless interest, which flagged not till the fall of the curtain. The play was the greatest success the Ambigu had known for many years.

One fact gave an additional and extraneous interest to the performance. Those who knew the celebrities of the city were able to recognize the curious and startling likeness which Lemaitre, in his make-up as the physician, had contrived to present to one of the princes of modern science, Marc Avalon, the celebrated chemist —a man who, at something less than 40 years of age, had reached the very pinacle of professional success, who had given laws to science, and had made discoveries which had advanced the progress of chemical experiment farther in his twenty years of labor than his predecessors had done within a century. So striking was the resemblance as to be at once perceived and remarked upon, both at the first performance of the play and in the public press. It was even thought that Marc Avalon would take offense at this appropriation of his outward semblance, and possibly make it the subject of a lawsuit; but the great chemist seemed amused, and even flattered, when he read the comments of the critics upon this particular feature of Lemaitre's characterization. He went to see the play—was interested; went again—saw Lemaitre in his dressing room, and made various suggestions which intensified the grim realism of the scene in the laboratory.

It was observed by and by that Avalon was present nearly every night during some period of the performance. He generally occupied one particular avant-scene and kept himself perou, but those few persons who were able to see his face, as he sat in the shadow of the curtain, remarked upon its intent expression and the keen delight he seemed to derive from the actor's perfect embodiment of a most unreal character.

It was during the run of this play that Paris was startled by a series of murders more hideous than any crime that had shocked society during the reign of the Citizen-King; murders which being to all appearance motiveless, and the work of a monster whose sole desire was to steep himself in the blood of an unoffending victim. Once, twice, thrice, within a space of less than three months was the city horrified by a revolting act of butchery; once in the Rue Ste. Marguerite, where a wretched inhabitant of that human shambles was found stretched in the gutter, weltering in her blood; another in the Ruedela Vieillie Lantern; a third in the Rue des Feves.

Paris and the police of Paris were on the alert, looking for the Chourineur. It was by that grim name the murderer was talked of in those circles where slang is the only language. Day after day the journalists of the gutter announced that the Chourineur had been heard of and conversed with here or there; had eaten or drunk in this or that restaurant, from the Bocher de Cancule to the Chat Noir. The whole flight of canards were on the wing, and every morning and evening there was a new one let fly upon Paris; but those who knew anything at all about the matter knew that, so far, the police were at fault. No trace, no clew, no hint of the Chourineur had yet been obtained. Cauler, the chief of the secret guardians of the public safety, had worked till he was weary of his own false lights and failures; wearier of other people's futile and sometimes idiotic suggestions. He was sitting in the April twilight before a cafe on the Boulevard des Italiens, not many doors from the Ambigu Theatre, sitting alone at one of the little marble tables, taking his demitasse after a temperate dinner, and listening idly to the conversations around and about him. He was off duty, resting a jaded brain, yet the old habit of listening and putting two and two together at all times and in all places was so strong upon him that his ear was on the alert unconsciously, and his brain soon awakened to interest in the talk of two men at a table near his own.

They were of the flaneur species both, one young, one middle aged—men who knew their Paris, evidently.

"Here he comes," said the elder man, looking down the boulevard toward the Grand Opera. "I felt sure he would pass us before 8 o'clock; he is there every night."

"Not every night, surely?" said the other.

"I have seen the place at least half a dozen times, and he was in the theatre every time. Men have told me the same thing. It is a kind of mania—a deceased vanity—I suppose. He likes to see himself on the stage—the central figure, the cynosure of every eye."

The man they spoke of approached and passed toward the theatre. Tall, slim, well-dressed, with a light overcoat over his evening suit; pale with a fixed look about the eyes, a curious mobility about the mouth.

He looks harassed and ill," said the young man.

"Overwork, brain pressure," said the elder. "I should not be surprised if I were to hear within the next few months that Marc Avalon had gone off his head."

Cauler rose and followed the great chemist into the theatre, followed him to the door of his avant-scene, and then went round the other side of the house, and got a stall from which he could observe the face in the shadow of the curtain as well as the lowered lights would allow.

The idea of this prince of science being on the verge of lunacy had started a curious train of thought in the brain of the skilled detective. He had some time since made up his mind that the murders of the Rue Ste. Marguerite, the Rue de la Vielle Lanterne, and the Rue des Feves were the work of the same hand, and that the hand of a homicidal maniac; but it had never occurred to him that these ghastly, motionless, insane murders might be the reproduction of something shown upon the stage of a Parisan theater. To-night, whose hours were gold, saw the grisly play which all the idlers of Paris had been gloating upon for the last four or five months, and he also saw or believed that he saw, the germ and suggestion of those strange and bloody assassinations which had convulsed the city.

Such a play, acting upon the prepared mind of an unrevealed lunatic; might inspire a sudden sanguinary impulse, an itching eagerness to taste those sensations and emotions depicted in all their hideousnes by the actor. That which was appalling and revolting to sane minds might exercise a morbid fascination upon the insane. The higher the education and the greater the refinement, the deeper might be the descent into crime.

The detective hung about the vestibule till he saw Marc Avalon leave the theater, and was able to keep him in sight without appearing to follow him. An elderly man, who looked like a doctor, accosted the savant as he went out, and the two men walked along the boulevard together in the clear, mild nights as far as Tortom's, where they went in. Cauler had followed close enough to be able to overhear their conversation, which, was upon indifferent subjects. The chemist's friend remarked upon his looking ill and wearied, and remonstrated with him for over eagerness in his scientific experiments.

"You are trying to get a quart of water into a pint bottle," he said: "nobody ever succeeded in doing that yet. Take care you don't burst the bottle. There are a few men of your age who have made as great a mark upon the century as you have. Can't you be content to rest upon your laurels?"

"I am not overworking my brain," Avalon answered doggedly. "You talk to me as if I were an incipient lunatic. Do you see any signs of overwork about me?"

"Yes, several—hurry, pallor, dry lips, and a tendency to laugh at things that other men deem serious. I am talking to you as your old friend, and with perfect frankness."

"My dear Pignon, this is the common cry when a man devotes himself to his profession and succeeds a little better that his fellow workers. Overstrain, brain work, incipient madness! That is what his friends say about him. Kindly meant, no doubt, but arrant twaddle!"

They went into the café, came out again in a quarter of an hour, when Avalon hailed a cab.

The detective followed him in another. The fly deposited him at his own house in the Rue St. Guillaume. Cauler drove to the end of the street dismissed his cab and went back to Marc Avalon's doorway on foot. The house in which the chemist lived was a fine old mansion in a quadrangular court, dull, dignified, respectable. It was a moonless night, and the courtyard was black as Erebus at this hour, save for one lamp which burned dimly over the porte-cochere. There was plenty of cover for the detective.

He saw the light of a lamp travel slowly through two rooms upon the second floor and finally settle in a third room.

The external Venetian shutters were closed, but there were no curtains drawn within, and the lamplight shone betwixt the wooden bars.

M. Cauler took up his position in the embrasure of a doorway in a corner of the great, grave house, as if he meant to stay there half the night. A curious waste of power, one might suppose, this night watch in the Rue St. Guillaume, but of late Cauler had been wasting much power in hunting will-o'-the-wisps across the morass of Paris, and one ignis fatnus is as good as another. To-night it was Cauler's whim to watch the windows of Marc Avalon.

The lamplight continued undisturbed for an hour and a half. The third quarter after one tolled heavily from the tower of Notre Dame yonder, and other church chimes repeated the solemn measure. Suddenly those windows on the second floor grew dark. This time the light did not travel from room to room; it was extinguished on the spot.

"The man of science had gone to bed," said Cauler, with a touch of disappointment. "I may go home and get my supper."

He waited some minutes notwithstanding, and, looking up, presently he gave a cry of triumphant surprise.

"Dieu de Dieu! I have hit it this time," he muttered.

There was a light shinning through the shutters of those three upper windows—a light more vivid than the shine of the domestic lamp, a fiery crimson glow, such as he had seen in the theater three hours ago, in the famous laboratory scene. It lasted three or four minutes and then came darkness again.

This time Caules had no idea of going home to supper. He waited for the expected opening of the door or window.

It came presently; a window on the ground floor was cautiously lifted and a man stepped out into the courtyard—a man wearing a blue blouse and a red cap, a ruffianly-looking brute, with big projecting teeth, like the fangs of a wild beast, and long, coarse black hair, like the hair of a wild beast.

This brutal figure crept stealthily across the yard and out of the porte cochere, Cauler following more stealthily; for in the walk of the blouse there was the over-acted caution of the novice, in the walk of the detective there was the sublety of the man accustomed to hunt his fellow men.

"This is Blueblouse, whom we have heard of from one lot; this is Redcap, who has been seen by another lot this is the man."

He followed that creeping figure, slouching across the road, doubling, winding, his hand clutching something in his breast. Cauler followed him from the Rue St. Guillaume to the Quai des Grands Augustins, across one of the bridges to the Cite, from the Cite by another bridge to the regions of the markets never lost sight of him, yet on the way contrived to call in at a station of night police and to enlist a couple of policemen in the chase. The three contrived to keep Blueblouse in sight, wind and double as he might; watched him as he accosted a night wanderer in a dark alley, and saw her fly from him, scared at that grim face and panther teeth under the red cap. They followed him through the intricacies of a labyrinth of squalid streets which has long disappeared, saw him stop to speak to a woman, more wretched than perhaps she who had fled from him half an hour before—saw him bend to speak to her as if in friendliness, then with a sudden clutch fasten one livid hand on her throat, while the other hand was thrust into his breast.

Quick as they were to spring upon him, they were not an instant too soon. Another second and that long knife would have done its deadly work, as it had done thrice before in the streets of Paris. The Chourineur, the murderer of the Rue Ste. Marguerite, the Rue de la Vieille Lanterne, and the Rue des Feves, was found. Yes, this was the solution of the mystery. Homicidal mania, the fatal outcome of a brain wrecked by overwork, day labor and night labor —the too ardent thirst for knowledge, the two keen ambition to achieve. It had needed but a spark to fire the brain, and the spark had been found in the suggestion of the dramma at the Ambigu. Mars Avalon had watched and brooded over the play till it had become a reality to him, and he had yielded to the irresistable impulse that drove him to act out the idea in his own person.

He died before the end of the year in a State lunatic asylum. In searching his laboratory the police found more than one set of fangs, carved in ivory, which the chemist had laboriously fashioned in imitation of the actor's hideous make-up. It was discovered, too, that he had carried his experiments with the magnesium light, then little known, far beyond the mechanista of the theater; but confessions made by him later to the doctors of the asylum revealed that he had firmly believed in his possession of occult knowledge by which he could assume diabolical attributes and diabolical power.

Indiana's New Boy Preacher.

John Schmidt, a 14-year-old boy living near Jeffersonville has entered the gospel field, and is looked upon by the people who have heard him expound the Scriptures as a kind of biblical wonder. His eloquence, considering the fact that he has had little or no opportunity of acquiring an education and thorough knowledge of the teachings of the good book, is said to be truly remarkable. He is now conducting a revival meeting at a school house in Ohio Falls, a suburb of Jeffersonville, and every night the building is packed with people attracted there by the eloquence of the youthful divine.

Women and Doctors.

She was very sick and her husband sent for the doctor. I think that ladies have so little to do nowadays that it is a kind of way they have of amusing themselves-getting sick and sending for the doctor. I don't believe we will ever have female doctors to any extent. If we do it will be mainly for children. Men will never take kindly to female doctors. I suppose it is an unjust opinion, but I can't fancy a man being very spoony with a doctor. There is a distinct prejudice in mankind against a woman who has anything of a practical nature, except about the house. He doesn't mind it if she can hang pictures and nail down carpets and sew on buttons, but a scientific woman is always viewed with suspicion. A male doctor for instance, always says it is the liver or stomach, a female doctor would probably say it was the heart, and she would very often be right. The ladies don't want a female doctor. It is in some cases the only chance they have to see a man, when they are sick. However, the doctor was called in, and he, of course, immediately wrote out a prescription. It was for some pills, to be taken every third day. He came next morning.

"Well, did you take the pills?"

"No, doctor. The three days are not up until Wednesday,"—San Francisco Chronicle.

"Merrily, merrily, shall I live now," the little girl said, "for I'm not to be kept in because of that horrid neuralgia. My mamma has bought a bottle of Salvation Oil from the druggist and it cost only 25 cents a bottle."

New Jersey has a Baptist minister who claims to have baptized more people than any other man in his church. The community in which he resides has been grieved over his stubborn cough that has interfered with his pastoral duties. A physician recommended Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and consequently there will be baptism in his church next Sunday.

Dr. Sellon, who in January eloped from Nice with Miss Ida Wilcox, an American, has been sentenced by a Nice court to eight months' imprisonment for appropriating a check which Miss Wilcox took from her mother.

To Facilitate the Digestion and Assimilation of food take Allen's iron Tonic Bitters. Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

The three great steel companies of Chicago are to consolidate.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Office seekers can't "work" the president a little bit.

Farmers and others who have a little leisure time for the next few months will find it to their interest to write to B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va., they offer great inducements to persons to work for them all or part of their time.

The Northern Pacific-Union Pacific quarrel in Jefferson canyon is settled.

Expresses his Gratitude.—Albert A. Larson, of Kirkman, Ia., in expressing his gratitude to the proprietors of Allen's Lung Balsam, writes: "I firmly believe my wife would have died of consumption, if not for the timely use of your Balsam." Buy the $1.00 bottle for Lung Diseases.

Mrs. Barrett pleads with Gov. Merriam on behalf of her two death-doomed sons.

St. Jacobs Oil cures NEURALGIA

At Druggists and Dealers.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

DIAMOND VERA-CURA
FOR DYSPEPSIA.

AND ALL STOMACH TROUBLES SUCH AS: Indigestion, Sour-Stomach, Heartburn, Nausea, Giddiness, Constipation, Fullness after eating, Food Rising in the Mouth and disagreeable taste after eating, Nervousness and Low-Spirits.

At Druggists and Dealers or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent Stamp.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

For 25 YEARS ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM has been the favorite REMEDY for THROAT & LUNG DISEASES Thousands have been Cured and in every House. Allens Lung Balsam should be used as a STANDARD REMEDY for COLDS COUGHS CROUP Whooping Cough and Consumption Price 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00 per Bottle. ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT. J. N. HARRIS & CO. Limited Props. Cincinnati O.

Watson C. Squire is again to be made governor of Washington Territory.

An Extended Popularity. Brown's Bronchial Troches have for many years been the most popular article in use for relieving Coughs and Throat troubles.

Five men are killed and many others hurt by a Pittsburg boiler explosion.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Purify Your Blood

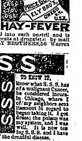
When spring approaches, it is very important that the blood should be purified, as at this season impurities which have been accumulating for months or even years, are liable to manifest themselves and seriously affect the health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is undoubtedly the best blood purifier. It expels every taint, drives out scrofulous humors, and gives to the blood the quality and tone essential to good health.

"My daughter suffered terribly with sore eyes, caused by scrofula humor. We were obliged to keep her out of school for two years. We had medical attendance, but she failed to gain relief. At last, knowing that Hood's Sarsaparilla had cured my mother of rheumatism, and believing it must be good for the blood, I concluded to have my daughter try it, and it has entirely cured her." Cornelius Yeager, 412 East Main Street, Marshalltown, Iowa.

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.



ELY'S CREAM BALM
Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
TRY the CURE.
CATARRH HAY-FEVER
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail registered, 60 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

S S S
THE WORLD OUGHT TO KNOW IT.
The world ought to know what S. S. S. has done for me in the cure of a malignant Cancer, which was so bad as to be considered incurable by the physicians in Chicago, where I went to be treated. One of my neighbors sent me a copy of an advertisement of Swift's Specific, and I began taking it. I got relief from the first few doses; the poison was gradually forced out of my system, and I was soon cured sound and well. It is now ten months since I quit taking S. S. S. and I have had no sign of return of the dreadful disease.
Mrs. Ann Bothwell.
Au Sable, Mich., Dec. 29, '88.
Send for books on Blood Diseases and Cancers, mailed free. The Swift Specific Co. Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

ACHING Sides AND Back
Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney, and Uterine Pain, Rheumatic, Sciatic, Sharp, and Weakening Pains, relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster The first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster. 25 cts.; 5 for $1. At druggists, or of Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston.

BABY CARRIAGES C.O.D.

MONEY to loan at 8 per cent. on FARM MORTGAGES
A. N. ELLIOTT 41 E. 4th St Paul Minn.

PENSIONS $50,000,000 for Soldiers, Sailors, their widows or parents. PENSIONS INCREASED. Discharges procured. No pension, no fee. Latest law, pamphlet Free! PATRICK O'FARRELL, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

FLAX PURE RUSSIAN SEED.
Mankato Linseed Oil Co., MANKATO, MINN.

NORTHERN GROWN PLANTS AND SEEDS
Are acknowledged the best, being hardier, more productive and yield better crops.
FINE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE
Containing only the best varieties, mailed free on application. WRITE FOR IT.
L. L. MAY & CO.,
Florists and Seedsmen, St. Paul, Minn.

LARGEST AND FINEST RETAIL SHOE HOUSE IN THE U. S.
LOVERING THE SHOE MAN ST. PAUL, MINN.
Will send you by express, C. O. D., subject to your approval a pair of his MENS' $3.50 calf hand sewed shoes in lace, button or congress wide or narrow toe or a pair of his LADIES' $4.00 French Kid hand turned boots low or high heel. State size and style. Mention this paper.

MONEY! Plenty of Money
Earned by selling stock for the best Building & Loan Association in the world.
Two Cents a Day invested in it will yield you $100 in about 66 months.
20 Cents a Day is $1000 in the same time.
Capital Stock, $50,000,000
Agents wanted in every town and village. Send for circulars.
Peoples Building & Loan Association,
BOSTON BLOCK, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
S. P. HOUGH, Sec.

Over 6,000,000 people use FERRY'S SEEDS
D. M. FERRY & CO. are acknowledged to be the Largest Seedsmen in the world.
D. M. Ferry & Co's Illustrated, Descriptive and Priced SEED ANNUAL For 1889 Will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to last season's customers without ordering it. Invaluable to all. Every person using Garden, Field or Flower Seeds should send for it. Address D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Five French Tourists Massacred.

This doubtful story comes from Cheyenne, Wyoming. Five wealthy tourists from France have met death in the Yellowstone Park as a result of defying the government regulation and venturing through the land of geysers, cataracts and natures weirdest wonders in the winter when the National Park is officially closed. There were three men and two women in the party, besides Henry Ferry an old hunter and scout, who acts as a professional, was guide. Ferry was wintering in Montana and picked the tourists up there. They came from the Pacific coast had plenty of money and wanted to see the park in winter. Knowing they could not gain entrance in the ordinary way Terry was appealed to. They made him a big offer and he began to outfit them at once. The French people said they came from Lyons and gave their names as M. Le Claire, a silk merchant, and wife; M. J. Vincent, a broker, and his wife, and Paul Gerot, a man of nearly sixty, who was an uncle of Mrs. Vincent and a retired wine merchant. All were willing to rough it, and they started in two emigrant wagons, with four mule teams and an abundance of provisions and liquors. Ferry shot considerable game for them and they journeyed by slow stages for three weeks, camping every night and drinking around a big fire until pretty late. When the party reached Rattlesnake canyon they camped alongside a little creek and tied the mules a half mile away, where the creek widened into a shallow lake. The six people drank unusually late and deeply that night, and the two married men and Ferry fell asleep alongside the fire about midnight. Ferry awoke at daylight and went to look after the mules. Before he reached them he heard a succession of yells, a bullet ploughed through the calf of his leg and a couple of horsemen dashed by him, one of whom nearly brained him with a gun as he passed. Ferry sank into unconsciousness at once and never recovered his senses until evening. Then he was so weak that after crawling to the creek he fainted again. It was the morning of the second day when the guide came to his senses, and after binding up his leg found he had strength enough to crawl to the camp. It was silent as death, and he guessed the truth before his eyes rested on five bloody and mangled corpses. The tourists had been murdered in their sleep and their bodies thrown together in a heap after being mutilated. The two women had been scalped, but the savage murders had been unable to lift the hair of the men. Gashes about the head showed where the sculping knife, perhaps in amateurs' hands, had refused to do its work. The wagons were overturned, the liquors and most of the provisions gone, and everything of value in the outfit had been taken, including a considerable sum of gold coin. Ferry was two weeks on his journey to Canyon City, whence this story come. He was nearly crazy when he arrived at the mining town, and for several days was in a delirious fever. When he recovered he told the story of the massacre, but was so incoherent that it took several repetitions to get at the complete narrative. Ferry said that wolves were already in sight of the bodies when he left. He believed that Indians were the murderers, because he heard their yells and saw the bodies, which were mutilated in indian fashion. He stuck to his story, however, that only the two women had been scalped. The miners believe that the murderers were Montana outlaws who followed the party through the park, knowing that they carried several thousand dollars in gold with them and that their mules and outfit would be a rich prize in themselves. When Ferry heard this he became frightened apparently, and twice tried to escape from the miners. The latter kept a close watch on him, but Ferry at last eluded them and has disappeared. He was to accompany a party who were going through the park to bury the bodies, and if possible to get some trace of the murderers. His disappearance has led to a suspicion that he was in league with the attacking party and led the tourists into a trap. It is not probable that any one will venture into Rattlesnake canyon before spring now. There will be only the wagons and the bones that the wolves left to tell the tale then.

President Harrison's Policy.

President Harrison beginning with next week will close the doors to all but senators and representatives, in order that he may be uninterrupted in the consideration of applications for the higher positions now vacant or likely to become vacant. The first-class appointments to be taken are the assistant secretaries of the executive departments and the heads of bureau, after which he will proceed to fill the vacancies that already exist. These are quite numerous and include the controller of the currency, the superintendent of Indian schools, civil service commissioner and other offices for which Mr. Cleveland made nominations that the senate refused to confirm. The next class of offices to be taken up will be those of the diplomatic corps, in order that the senate may act upon the nominees before they leave the country. The president has passed the word around that he will not act as arbitrator or in any factional quarrels, and that he will not lend himself to either side in such quarrels. He tells all the senators and representatives who call upon him that it will be greatly to their advantage and facilitate his labors if they will settle their dissensions among themselves and not present more than one candidate from the same state for any office. If the various delegations will make up slates for the offices within their states and give them a unanimous endorsement, he will act promptly, but all appointments over which there is a dispute will be deferred. Most of the state are doing this and are endeavoring to relieve the president as much as possible. The Post says: "The president has indicted in an unmistakable manner that it is his intention to recognize the senators and representatives and accept their recommendations in the distribution of patronage regardless of personal friends. He looks upon the members of congress as the representatives of the states chosen by the people, and considers that they should be more familiar with the qualifications of candidates and public preferences in their districts than any unauthorized persons may be, and that he will also save himself from a great deal of annoyance by receiving the views of the members of congress through the heads of departments in his cabinet whose recommendations for appointments will be final. During the last administration President Cleveland very often overruled the recommendations of his cabinet officers. Gen. Harrison does not propose to attempt to attend to the details of the government as President Cleveland did, but will leave this to the heads of departments."

Massacred by Scores.

The steamer Coban arrived in New York recently, bringing the news of a bloody battle between Legitime's and Hippolyte's forces and a massacre by the victors. Commanded by Capt. Frazer, the Coban left Port de Paix March 8. Capt. Frazer brought a copy of La Pitrie, a Hippolyte organ, published Feb. 23 at Gonaives, containing an account of a battle and massacre at Grand Saline. "The Hippolyte forces in this city were commanded by Gens. Mompoint and Jean Mescrau. Legitime's army began the attack on the outposts early in February. They were repulsed several times, but finally succeeded in carrying them, and a few days later were masters of the city and Gen. Meserau's sword. Legitime's men were so elated over their success that they immediately commenced to pillage the town. One drunken soldier shot one of the prisoners for some trifling matter. This was the signal for a general outbreak on the part of the soldiers. They rushed at the prisoners, shooting and stabbing them right and left. The prisoners begged hard and piteously for mercy, but their cries were laughed at, and the killing went on, quarter being allowed to none. Never before has such a pitiable sight been presented. The murdered men lay about huddled in scores. Some were frightfully hacked and mutilated, many of the blood-frenzied soldiers having run amuck even among the corpses, plunging their swords again and again into the bodies of the slain. Gen. Meserau tried to stay the butchery, but was laughed at; and warned not to interfere if he wished to live. When lack of victims stayed the butchers they robbed the dead and looted and burned the town. Nearly the whole place is in ruins."

Capt. Frazer thinks the city must have been burned between Feb. 18 and March 1.

Minnesota Legislature.

SATURDAY, MARCH 9

SENATE.—O. S. Blake was reinstated assistant postmaster of the senate. The good work of retrenchment and reform goes bravely on. All the suspended employes are now back in their places, and so are a few of the clerks. The others are "knocking at the door," which will probably be opened unto them in time if they are patient.

The occurrence that most pleased Senator Marcus Johnson was the passage of that body of his bill providing for the sale of the capitol lands in Kandiyohi county and appropriating $5,000 to drain them. Of course it will not be advisible to further press the bill designating these lands as a 'possum preserve.

Mr. Halvorson's bill making the amount named in a fire insurance policy prima facie evidence of the value of the property destroyed had its final passage in the senate. Most of the legislation affecting the penal institutions of the state including the bill establishing a board of pardons, also passed the upper house.

The president of the senate announced that the governor had appointed the senate members of the joint committee to attend the anti beef trust convention to be held at St. Louis this week. The delegation is as follows:

E. N. Dodge, A. K. Finseth, E. M. Pope, F. W. Sumner, J. M. Diment, H. C. Hanke, J. B. Hompe and A. C. Forbes.

The reapportionment committee has simmered down into such a peaceful and harmonious state that all doubts as to the passage of a reapportionment bill this session are practically removed. At yesterday's session the members appeared to be all of one mind, and, therefore, the session was brief.

HOUSE.—The bill fixing the name of Elk lake instead of Glazier lake has been recommended by the house committee to pass.

Speaker Mills, of the Wisconsin legislature, visited the house yesterday, and on motion of Mr. Benson was accorded the privileges of the floor. He was introduced by speaker Graves and made a brief speech, expressing pleasure at the Minnesota legislature and returning thanks for the honor conferred on him.

Forbes' bill regarding the inspection of cattle before slaughtering is likely to create somewhat of a fight. It is said the Armour and Swift packing companies will send representatives here to lobby against its passage.

Mr. Hanson introduced a resolution to fix the compensation of the doorkeepers, the gallery keepers and the keepers of the cloak rooms at $5 per day, to date from their appointment. Mr. Underwood moved that the keepers of committee rooms be included, but the question went over on notice of debate being given.

MONDAY MARCH, 11.

Senate not in session.

HOUSE.—There was a very slim attendance of members. The only thing that varied the monotony was a motion by Mr Crossfield to lay on the table a joint resolution emanating from the senate requesting congress to conclude a treaty with Great Britain on the questions now in dispute with this country and urging the appointment of a court of arbitration to settle all difficulties instead of resorting to the barbarous practic of war. "I don't believe," said Mr. Crossfield, "in our catering to England or anybody else. The United States can take care of itself. We have our government and officers to conduct these matters, and there is no need for this resolution whatever." Mr. Lane heartily agreed with Mr. Crossfield's sentiments and the resolution was unanimously squelched.

Mr. Keyes introduced a bill to regulate the employment of convicts in the state prison.

Speaker Graves has introduced a bill to carve a new county, to be called Sheridan, out of that part of Cass county south of the north line of township 138. Another bill proposes to detach Cass county from Crow Wing and attach it to the new county of Sheridan for judicial purposes, while Mr. Fleming is the author of a measure to take part of Cass county and attach it to Crow Wing county.

TUESDAY, MARCH 12.

SENATE.—James M. Morse, chief of the board of boiler inspectors, sent to the president of the senate yesterday a report in reference to Mr Keller's resolution of inquiry as to the fees of the inspectors. The figures presented, covering the period from March 1, 1888, to Jan. 1, 1889, were as follows: Number of boilers inspected, 1,653. Amount of fees, $7,265.00. Received from engineers' licenses and renewals, $1,060.50. Total receipts, $9,325.50.

Mr. Smith put in a bill to prevent the adulteration of vinegar. Stuff sold as cider vinegar must be manufactured of the pure apple juice and kept free from all foreign substances. Otherwise the person selling it will be guilty of misdemeanor and fined not less than $50 nor more than $100.

The house bill authorizing the Hennepin county commissioners to issue liquor licenses for the summer months to the proprietors of the Hotel St. Louis and Lake Park hotel at Excelsior, Lake Minnetonka, passed committee of the whole of the senate.

HOUSE.—The house refused to appeal the law relating to capital punishment in this state. The question came up on a bill introduced by Mr. C. R. Davis which was the special order of the day.

Mr. Barr introduced a temperance bill, its object being to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors in other than public manner. The bill declares it unlawful to sell liquor in any cellar or basement, or on any floor other than the first or main floor of any building, or in any room on the first floor except it is so situated that an unobstructed view of all parts of its interior may be had from a public street or roadway. No obstruction from the public view of any part of such room shall be allowed, nor can any curtain, blind, screen, ground or painted glass, partition or device be used.

Mr. A. Davis brought in a bill "to promote temperance and to prohibit the practice of treating." It provides that it shall be unlawful for any person to treat or entertain gratuitously any other person to any spirituous or malt liquor, wine or cider, or any other beverage which shall be obtained gratuitously in any public bar room, saloon, beer hall or grocery, or in any other public place of resort or amusement.

WEDNESDAY MARCH, 13.

SENATE.—The measure that received the greatest amount of attention in the senate was Mr. Halvorson's bill providing for the election by the people, at the regular elections, of the superintendent of public instruction, public examiner, dairy commissioner and oil inspector. The bill came up in a committee of the whole, and after debate was recommended for damage.

Mr. Edwards introduced in the senate a bill to amend the law regulating the practice of medicine, passed at the last session. The law requires that applicants for license to practice medicine shall present to the board of medical examiners evidence that they have attended three courses of lectures of at least six months each. The amendment proposes that the courses need be only five months in length.

A bill introduced by Mr. Truax provides that when a married man gets his name changed it shall have the effect of changing the name of his wife and minor children.

Among the bills introduced, was one put in by Senator Keller, declaring all grain elevators in which the grain of different persons is stored in the same bins and thus mixed beyond identification, to be public warehouses.

The act which passed the senate consolidating and amending the reform school laws provides among other things for the transfer of troublesome inmates of that institution to the state reformatory at St. Cloud.

HOUSE.—The bill amending the Laws of 1887 relating to the bureau of labor statistics had a narrow escape from being killed when it came up for the third reading in the house, but after explanation it passed—yeas 66, nays 17.

When the long-expected report of the house temperance committee was presented yesterday it was found there was a minority report attached, the committee having divided 6 to 3. The majority reported a substitute for the county local option bill, while the minority recommended that both be indefinitely postponed. The subject was made the special order for the morning of March 20.

A bill was introduced by Mr. C. H. Davis requiring that all telegraph companies shall annually pay into the state treasury 4 per cent on their gross earnings in this state.

The house had a very busy session yesterday, putting fifty-three bills on their final passage.

THURSDAY, MARCH. 14.

SENATE.—The senate passed the bill relating to the state park at Minnehaha falls after considerable discussion. Senator Durant offered an amendment providing that taxes paid by the owners of the land appropriated for the past four years, during which time they have not enjoyed its use, be refunded. Mr. Bowen opposed this amendment as unconstitutional, but it was adopted.

The senate adopted the house bill making Washington's birthday, Memorial day, Christmas, the Fourth of July, and Thanksgiving day legal holidays. During the debate on the measure, Senator Crandall moved to add Emancipation day and St. Patrick's day to the list, but the proposition was voted down.

HOUSE.—The members of the re-apportionment committee have agreed upon a plan of apportionment.

Mr. Keyes introduced a bill which so amends the divorce laws that a divorce may be granted after a married couple have voluntarily lived separate for a space of five years.

FRIDAY, MARCH 15.

SENATE.—A rather heated debate occurred in the senate yesterday on the report of the public lands committee recommending that the bill to waive forfeiture of the Duluth & Winnipeg land grant is indefinitely postponed.

The senate killed the bill making the superintendent of public instruction an elective officer. When the bill came up for third reading, Mr. Daniels protested against the passage of such a measure. The man to fill the position should possess a thorough education. It is not a political office, and should be kept out of politics. On the passage of the bill there were, yeas 22, nays 10, so the bill was declared lost, not receiving the vote of a majority of the senate.

A petition signed by 500 residents of Washington county was presented by Senator Durant, protesting against the passage of the meat inspection bill.

Senator Swenson's bill to amend the penal code by prohibiting the clipping of horses between Oct. 1 and April 1 failed to pass, the vote standing 23 to 4.

Senator Chapman introduced a bill to punish persons commonly known as tramps. It provides that all persons except females, minors under seventeen years of age, blind persons asking charity within their own cities or towns, who rove about from place to place, begging or living without labor or visible means of support, shall be deemed tramps; and an act of begging or vagrancy of a person having no residence that such person is a tramp. Persons convicted of being tramps shall be imprisoned not less than ten days nor more than forty days. President Rice raised a smile by referring the bill to the committee on federal relations, of which Mr. Chapman is chairman.

HOUSE.—The oil inspection bill was passed, and hereafter Oil inspector Nichols will be given a salary of $2,400 a year in lieu of fees.

Mr. Shoemaker introduced a resolution, which was passed, to the effect that hereafter no member is to be recognized to speak or vote unless he be at the time in his proper place on the floor of the house.

Mr. Anderson was the author of a bill to prevent the killing of any deer or elk before Nov. 1, 1893. Mr. Stebbins sent in a bill to prevent unauthorized persons from wearing the badges of any secret society. Mr. Savage introduced a bill to give the council of Minneapolis control over the production and sale of all kinds of gaseous fuel, and the laying of pipes for conveying it.

Sentiment.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

But sentiment takes such queer turns in women folks. There are not many men who have the courage to display sentiment. I doubt if there's any man living who does not flush up when you come upon him suddenly and get within view of his paper, at which he knows you will not look, when he has just written "My dearest Jennie," or something like that on it. A girl does not know how to begin a letter almost if she can't write "Dearest." In California it is the proper thing to begin polite notes with "Dearest friend." Ladies are afraid that if they write "My dear Mr. Smith," Mr. Smith might think they meant the word "dear" affectionately, while in fact it is the most meaningless form of address and excessively polite. But that is a digression. I spoke of the queer turn sentiment will take in women. Mrs. Jones' husband had died and they were laying him in the coffin. The widow came in crying and sobbing just as some one said:

"We must fold his hands across his breast."

The widow stopped sobbing long enough to say:

"No, don't do that. Fold them across his stomach; he always was fond of that."

A Knife With a History.

From a Honey Grove (Tex.) Special.

There is a gentleman living in this city who has in his possession a knife once owned by Jim Bowie, which was given him by Juan Padillo, a man who left the Lafitte band of pirates to follow the fortunes of Bowie, and who is still living. The knife is of tempered steel the blade sixteen inches long, with a steel guard and buckhorn handle. The handle is dressed smooth where the hand clasps it, and on one side is a silver plate, one and one-half inches long, set into the handle, on which is scratched, in rude characters, "Jim Bowie." On the steel guard of the knife, on the upper side, two notches have been cut with a file, which old Juan Padillo said were cut to mark the number of men Bowie had killed with the knife. On the lower side of the guard are three notches, which are said to represent the number of Indians scalped with the same knife. The knife was given by Bowie to Padillo while Bowie was a resident of San Augustine, Tex., and was presented by Padillo to its present owner in 1862, when the latter succeeded in recovering from the Comanches ten head of horses, which they had stolen from Padillo's ranch, thirty-five miles west of San Antonio.

Youthful Transgressors.

I believe that theologians, generally speaking, fix the awakening of the juvenile conscience at the age of 7; and I think there is a holy man somewhere in Alban Butler's "Lives" — but I cannot remember his name now— who once in a vision (after a supper of pork chops, I dare say), saw "babes, a span long, crawling on the floor of hell." But for my part, in spite of these weighty authorities, I refuse to consider boys of 7 or 11 as rational creatures, and I suppose that even the holy man above referred to would have admitted that if his "babes" had not happened to die at an inopportune moment, they might by judicious treatment have been reclaimed and turned into decent citizens. I look upon criminal boys of 11 in precisely the same light as I look upon puppies that bite or kittens that scratch. I will not let them bite or scratch me if I can help it. But I do not regard the biting or scratching from a grave moral point of view.—London Truth.

THE USE OF MONEY.

Dr. Talmage Thrusts at Men Who Misappropriate the Funds of Individuals and Communities.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., March 10—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage's subject was "Wrong Uses of Money," and his text, 1. Timothy, vi, 9: "They that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare, and into many foolish and hurtful lusts, which drown men into destruction and perdition."

That is the Niagara Falls over which rush a multitude of souls, namely the determination to have money anyhow, right or wrong. tell me how a man gets his money and what he does with it and I will tell you his character and what will be his destiny in this world and in the next. I propose to speak this morning about some of the ruinous modes of getting money.

We recently passed through a national election in which it has been estimated that $30,000,000 was expended. I think about $20,000,000 of it was spent in out-and-out bribery. Both parties raised all they could for this purpose. But that was only on a large scale what has been done on a smaller scale for fifty years in all departments.

Politics from being the science of good government has often been bedraggled into the synonym for truculency and turpitude. A monster sin, plausible, potent, pestiferous, has gone forth to do its dreadful work in all ages. Its two hands are rotten with leprosy. It keeps its right hand hidden in a deep pocket. The left hand is clinched, and with its ichorous knuckle it taps at the door of the court-room, the legislative hall, the congress, and the parliament. The door swings open and the monster enters and glides through the aisle of the council-chamber as softly as a slippered page, and then it takes its right hand from its deep pocket and offers it in salutation to judge or legislator. If that hand be taken, and the palm of the intruder cross the palm of the official, the leprosy crosses from palm to palm in a round blotch, round as a gold eagle, and the virus spreads, and the doom is fixed, and the victim perishes. Let bribery, accursed of God and man, stand up for trial.

The bible arraigns it again and again, Samuel says of his two sons who became judges: "They took bribes and perverted judgment." David says of his pursuers: "Their right hand is full of bribe." Amos says of some men in his day: "They take a bribe and turn aside the poor in the gate." Eliphaz fortells the crushing blows of God's indignation, declaring: "Fire shall consume the tabernacles of bribery."

It is no light temptation. The mightiest have fallen under it. Sir Francis Bacon, lord chancellor of England, founder of our modern philosophy, author of "Novum Organum" and a whole library of books, the leading thinker of his century, so precocious that when a little child he was asked by Queen Elizabeth, "How old are you?" he responded, "I am two years younger than your majesty's happy reign;" of whose oratory Ben Jonson wrote, "The fear of every man that heard him was lest he should make an end;" having an income which you would suppose would have put him beyond the temptation of bribery—$36,000 a year, and Twickenham court a gift, and princely estates in Hertfordshire and Gorhambury—yet under this temptation to bribery falling flat into ruin, and on his confession of taking bribes giving the excuse that all his predecessors took them; he was fined $200,000, or what corresponds with our $200,000, and imprisoned in London tower. So also Lord Chancellor Macclesfield fell; so also Lord Chancellor Waterbury perished. The black chapter in English, Irish, French, and American politics is the chapter of bribery. Some of you remember the Pacific mail subsidies. Most of you remember the awful tragedy of the Credit Mobilier. Under the temptation to bribery Benedict Arnold sold the fort of the highlands for $31,575. For this sin Gorgey betrayed Hungary, Ahithophel forsook David, and Judas kissed Christ. When I see so many of the illustrious going down under this temptation it makes me think of the red dragon spoken of in the Revelation, with seven heads and ten horns and seven crowns, drawing a third part of the stars of heaven down after him. The lobbies of the legislatures of this country control the county. The land is drunk with bribery.

"Oh," says some one, "there's no need of talking against bribery by promise or by dollars, because every man has his price." I do not believe it. Even heathenism and the dark ages have furnished specimens of incorruptibility. A cadi of Smyrna had a case brought before him on trial. A man gave him 500 ducats in bribery. The case came on. The briber had many witnesses, he thinks. The poor man on the other side had no witnesses. At the close of the case the cadi said: "This poor man has no witnesses, he thinks; I shall produce in his behalf 500 witnesses against the other side." And then pulling out the bag of ducats from under the ottoman he dashed it down at the feet of the briber, saying: "I give my decision against you." Epaminondas, offered a bribe, said: "I will do this thing if it be right, and if it be wrong all your goods can not persuade me." Fabricius of the Roman senate was offered a bribe by Pyrrhus of Macedon, Fabricius answered: "What an example this would be to the Roman people; you keep your riches and I will keep my poverty and reputation."

The president of the American congress during the American revolution, Gen. Reed, was offered 10,000 guineas by foreign commissioners if he would betray his country. He replied: "Gentleman, I am a very poor man, but tell your king he is not rich enough to buy me." But why go so far when you and I, if we move in honorable society, know men and women who by all the concentrated force of earth and hell could not be bribed than you would think of tempting an angel of light to exchange heaven for the pit. To offer a bribe is villainy but it is a very poor compliment to the man to whom it is offered.

I have not much faith in these people who go about bragging how much they could get if they would only sell out. Those women who complain that they are very often insulted need to understand that there is something in their carriage to invite insult. There are men at Albany and at Harrisburg and at Washington who would no more be approached by a bribe than a pirate boat with a few cutlasses would dare to attack a British man-of-war with two banks of guns on each side loaded to the touch-hole. They are incorruptible men, and they are the few men who are to save the city and save the land. Meanwhile my advice is to all people to keep out of politics unless you are invulnerable to this style of temptation. Indeed, if you are naturally strong you need religious buttressing. Nothing but the grace of God can sustain our public men and make them what we wish. I wish that there might come an old-fashioned revival of religion, that it might break out in congress and in the legislatures and bring many of the leading republicans and democrats down on the anxious seats of repentance. That day will come, or something better, for the bible declares that kings and queens shall become nursing fathers and mothers to the church, and if the greater in authority, then certainly the less.

My charge also to parents is, remember that this evil of bribery often begins in the home circle and in the nursery. Do not bribe your children. Teach them to do that which is right, and not because of the 10 cents or the orange you will give them. There is a great difference between rewarding virtue and making the profits thereof the impelling motive. That man who is honest merely because "honesty is the best policy" is already a moral bankrupt.

My charge is to you, in all departments of life, steer clear of bribery, all of you. Every man and woman at some time will be tempted to do wrong for compensation. The bribe may not be offered in money. It may be offered in social position. Let us remember that there is a day coming when the most secret transaction of private life and of public life will come up for public reprehension. We can not bribe death, we can not bribe sickness we can not bribe the grave, we can not bribe the judgements of that God who thunders against this sin.

"Fie!" said Cardinal Beaufort, "fie! can't death be hired? is money nothing? must I die, and so rich? if the owning of the whole realm would save me I could get it by policy or by purchase—by money. No, death would not be hired now. Men of the world often regret that they have to leave their money here when they go away from the world. You can tell from what they say in their last hours that one of their chief sorrows is that they have to leave their money. I break that delusion. I tell that bribe-taker that he will take his money with him. God will wrap it up in your shroud or put it in the palm of your hand in resurrection, and there it will lie—not the cool, bright, shining gold as it was on the day you sold your vote and your moral principle, but there it will lie a hot metal, burning and consuming your hand forever. Or, if there be enough of it for a chain, then it will fall from the wrist clanking the fetters of an eternal captivity. The bribe is an everlasting possession. You take it for time; you take it for eternity. Some day in the next world, when you are longing for sympathy, you will feel on your cheek a kiss. Looking up you will find it to be Judas, who took thirty pieces of silver as a bribe and finished the bargain by putting an infamous kiss on the pure cheek of his divine master.

Another wrong use of money is seen in the abuse of trust funds. Every man during the course of his life, on a larger or smaller scale, has the property of the others committed to his keeping. He is so far a safety deposit; he is an administrator and holds in his hand the interest of the family of a deceased friend. Or he is an attorney, and through his custody goes the payment from debtor to creditor; or he is the collector for a business house which compensates him for the responsibility; or he is a treasurer for a charitable institution and he holds alms contributed for the suffering; or he is an official of the city or the state or the nation, and taxes, and subsides, and salaries, and supplies are in his keeping. It is as solemn a trust as God can make it. It is concentred and multiplied confidences. On that man depends the support of a bereft household, or the morals of dependents, or the right movement of a thousand wheels of social mechanism. A man may do what he will with his own, but he who abuses trust funds in that one act commits theft, falsehood, perjury, and becomes, in all the intensity of the word, a miscreant. How many widows and orphans there are with nothing between them and starvation but a sewing-machine, or held up out of the vortex of destruction simply by the thread of a needle, red with their own heart's blood, who a little while ago, had, by father and husband, left them a competency. What is the matter? The administrators or executors have sacrificed it—running risks with it that they would not have dared to encounter in theis own private affairs. How often it is that a man will earn a livelihood by the sweat of his brow and then die, and within a few months all the estate goes into the stock gambling rapids of Wall street. How often is it that you have known the man to whom trust funds were committed taking them out of the savings bank and from trust companies and administrators, turning old homesteads into hard cash, and then putting the entire estate into the vortex of speculation. Embezzlement is an easy word to pronounce, but it has 10,000 ramifications of horror.

There is not a city that has not suffered from the abuse of trust funds. Where is the court house or the city hall, or the jail, or the postoffice, or the hospital that in the building of it has not had a political job?

Long before the new court-house in New York city was completed it cost over $12,000,000. Five millions six hundred and sixty three thousand dollars for furniture. For plastering and repairs, $2,370,000. For plumbing and gas works, $1,231,817. For awnings, $23,553. The bills for three months coming to the nice little sum of $13,151,198.39. There was not an honest brick or stone or lath or foot of plumming or inch of plastering or ink-stand or door-knob in the whole establishment.

That bad example was followed in many of the cities, which did not steal quite so much because there was not so much to steal. There ought to be a closer inspection and there ought to be less opportunity for embezzlement. Lest a man shall take a 5-cent piece that does not belong to him the conductor on the city horse car must sound his bell at every payment and we are very cautious about small offenses, but give plenty of opportunity for sinners on a large scale to escape. For a boy who steals a loaf of bread from a corner grocery to keep his mother from starving to death, a prison; but for defrauders who abscond with $500,000 a castle on the Rhine, or waiting until the offense is forgotten, then a castle on the Hudson!

Another remark needs to be made, and that is that people ought not to go into places, into business, or into positions where the temptation is mightier than their character. If there be large sums of money to be handled and the man is not sure of his own integrity you have no right to run an unseaworthy craft into an euroclydon. A man can tell by the sense of weakness or strength in the presence of a bad opportunity whether he is in a safe place. How many parents make an awful mistake when they put their boys in banking-houses and stores and shops and factories and places of solemn trusts without once discussing whether they can endure the temptation. You give the boy plenty of money and have no account of it and make the way down become very easy, and you may put upon him a pressure that he can not stand. There are men who go into positions full of temptations considering only the one fact that they are lucrative positions. I say to the young people here this morning, dishonesty will not pay in this world or the world to come.

An Abbot wanted to buy a piece of ground and the owner would not sell it, but the owner finally consented to let it to him until he could raise one crop, and the abbot sowed acorns, a crop of 200 years! And I tell you, young man, the dishonesties which you plant in your heart and life will seem to be very insignificant, but they will grow up until they overshadow you with horrible darkness, overshadow all time and all eternity. It will not be a crop for 200 years, but a crop of everlasting ages.

I stand this morning before many who have trust funds. It is a compliment to you that you have been so entrusted, but I charge you, in the presence of God and the world, be careful; be as careful of the property of others as you are careful of your own. Above all keep your own private account at the bank separate from your account as trustee of an estate or trustee of an institution. That is the point at which thousands of people make shipwreck. They get the property of others mixed up with their own property, they put it into investment, and away it all goes, and they can not return that which they borrowed. Then comes the explosion and the money market is shaken and the press denounces and the church thunders expulsion. You have no right to use the property of others except for their advantge, nor without consent, unless they are minors. If with their consent you invest their property as well as you can and it is all lost you are not to blame, you did the best you could, but did not come into the delusion which has ruined so many men of thinking because a thing is in their possession therefore it is theirs. You have a solemn trust that God has given you. In this vast assemblage there may be some who have misappropriated trust funds. Put them back, or if you have so hopelesly involved them that you cannot put them back confess the whole thing to those whom you have wronged and you will sleep better nights and you will have the better chance for your soul. What a sad thing it would be if, after you are dead, your administrator should find out from the account-books or from the lack of vouchers that you were not only bankrupt in estate that you lost your soul. If all the trust funds that have been misappropriated should suddenly go back to their owners and all the property that has been purloined should suddenly go back to its owners it would crash into ruins every city in America.

A blustering young man arrived at a hotel in the west and saw a man on the sidewalk, and in a rough way, as no man has a right to address a laborer, said to him: "Carry this trunk upstairs." The man carried the trunk up-stairs and came down and then the young man gave him a quarter of a dollar which was marked, and instead of being 25 cents it was worth only 20 cents. Then the young man gave his card to the laborer, and said: "You take this up to Gov. Grimes: I want to see him." "Ah," said the laborer, "I am Gov. Grimes." "Oh," said the young man, "you—I—excuse me." Then the governor said: "I was much impressed by the letter you wrote me asking for a certain office in my gift and I had made up my mind you should have it, but a young man who would cheat a laborer out of 5 cents would swindle the government of the state if he got his hands on it. I don't want you. Good morning, sir." It never pays. Neither in this world nor in the world to come will it pay.

I do not suppose there ever was a better specimen of honesty than was found in the duke of Wellington. He marched with his army all over the French frontier and the army was suffering and he hardly knew how to get along. Plenty of plunder all about, but he commanded none of the plunder to be taken. He writes home these remarkable words: "We are overwhelmed with debts, and I can scarcely stir out of my house on account of public creditors waiting to demand what is due them." Yet at that very time the French peasantry were bringing their valuables to him to keep. A celebrated writer says of the transaction: "Nothing can be grander or more nobly original than this admission. The old soldier, after thirty years' service, this iron man and victorious general, established in an enemy's county at the head of an immense army, is afraid of his creditors! This is a kind of fear that has seldom troubled conquerers and invaders, and I doubt if the annals of war present anything comparable to its sublime simplicity."

Oh! is it not high time that we preached the morals of the gospel, right beside the faith of the gospel? Mr. Froude, the celebrated English historian, has written of his own country these remarkable words: "From the great house in the city of London to the village grocer, the commercial life of England has been saturated with fraud. So deep has it gone that a strictly honest tradesman can hardly hold his own against competition. You can no longer trust that any article you buy is the thing which it pretends to be. We have false weights, false measures cheating, and shoddy everywhere. And yet the clergy have seen all this grow up in absolute indifference. Many hundreds of sermons have I heard in England, many a dissertation on the mysteries of the faith, on the divine mission of the clergy, on bishops and justification, and the theory of good works, and verbal inspiration, and the efficacy of the sacraments; but, during all these thirty wonderful years, never one that I can recollect on common honesty."

Now, that may be an exaggerated statement of things in England, but I am very certain that in all parts of the earth we need to preach the moralities of the gospel along beside the faith of the gospel.

Ah, my friends, be honest before God, be honest before your fellow-men, be honest before your soul. If there be those here who have wandered away, come back, come home, come now, one and all, not the exception in all the assemblage, come into the kingdom of God. Come back on the right track. The door of mercy is open and the infinite heart of God is full of compassion. Come home! Come home! Oh, I would be well satisfied if I could save some young man this morning, some young man that has been going astray and would like to get back.

I am glad some one has set to music that scene in August of 1881 when a young girl saved from death a whole rail train of passengers. Some of you remember that out west in that year on a stormy night a hurricane blew down part of a railroad bridge. A freight train came along and crashed into the ruin and the engineer and conductor perished. There was a girl living in her father's cabin near the disaster, and she heard the crash of the freight train, and she knew that in a few moments an express train was due. She lighted a lantern and clambered up on the one beam of the wrecked bridge on to the main bridge, which was trestle-work, and started to cross amid the thundering and the lightning of the tempest and the raging of the torrent beneath. One misstep and it would have been death. Amid all that horror the lantern went out. Crawling sometimes and sometimes walking over the slippery rail and over the trestle-work she came to the other side of the river. She wanted to get to the telegraph station, where the express train did not stop, so that the danger might be telegraphed to the station where the train did stop. The train was due in five minutes. She was one mile off from the telegraph station, but fortunately the train was late. With cut and bruised feet she flew like the wind. Coming up to the telegraph station, panting with almost deathly exhaustion, she had only strength to shout: "The bridge is down!" when she dropped unconscious and could hardly be resuscitated. The message was sent from that station to the next station and the train halted and that night that brave girl saved the lives of hundreds of passengers and saved many homes from desolation.

But every street is a track, and every style of business is a track, and every night is a track, and multitudes under the power of temptation come sweeping down towards perils raging and terrific. God help us to go out and stop the train. Let us throw some signal. Let us give some warning. By the throne of God let us flash some influence to stop the downward progress. Beware! Beware! The bridge is down, the chasm is deep, and the lightnings of God set all the night of sin on fire with this warning: "He that being often reproved, hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy."

Cured by an Accident.

From the Kingston Leader.

A Washington Avenue hotel keeper tells a curious story of how he got rid of an ailment by an accident. About five years ago he fell through a trap door in a Higginsville store, and, being a heavily built man, was quite badly hurt. When, after being confined to the house for several weeks, he got around again, he discovered that he could scarcely open his mouth, his jaws having become stiffened. Thinking that after a time his jaws would relax, he did not consult a doctor and said nothing about his trouble. They did not resume their natural condition, and as he became accustomed to eating soup and munching his food he concluded to let matters stand as they were. When the Sleight fire occurred, a few weeks ago, among those who came to witness the conflagration was this hotel keeper. He stood on Bernstein's corner, and, as the water from the hose came over that way he started to avoid it. He slipped and fell to the sidewalk, and as he struck there was a snapping of something in his jaw as if a bone had broken. He got up, and as he answerd an inquiry, from a bystander as to whether he was injured, was agreeably surprised to find that his jaws had relaxed and that his ailment of five years were gone.

How to Choose.

New Orleans Picayune.

A clever woman was recently asked who should be made president of a certain association of which great things was expected. "I cannot name her," she said, but choose someone with a big nose and a big mouth." There may be no suggestion worth a row of pins in this, but none the less it is true that many of the ruling men and women of power have large features. This is specially so in the literary world. At a literary gathering anywhere big noses or big mouths, or both, will be noticeable. The same traits are observable at a spiritual seance. At the council of women in Washington the noses of the women were in the aggregate monumental. It is the same at a meeting of Sorosis. Miss Frances Willard has a big nose and a good sized mouth. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe has a big mouth, but very fine and sympathetic. George Eliot's nose lacked nothing in size. It really looks as if the big-nosed, wide-mouthed people had the best of it in life, at least from the public point of view.

Seventy Years a Thief.

Mary Fitzgerald, now in prison in Philadelphia for picking the pocket of a well to do gentleman, is said to be the oldest sneak thief in the United States. She is 80 years old, and since she was 10 has been a thief. She was a convict before she was 12, and in recent years has not been out of jail more than five months at a time.—Chicago Tribune.

MINNESOTA IN BRIEF.

A new creamery company has been incorporated at Wells with a capital of $10,000.

The Mankato Gas and Electric Light company has filed articles of incorporation. Its capital stock is $200,000.

The Rochester board of trade has been revived and is preparing for active work during the coming summer.

Ten farmers in Washington township, Goodhue county, have organized themselves in a company to erect a cheese factory.

A three-year old daughter of Peter O. Myhr of Holmes City was so badly burned by her clothes taking fire from the stove that she died.

John Schneider, of Sauk Centre who was sawing wood with a horse-power machine caught his foot in the machine and was so badly injured that he may die.

Frank Mudgett of Maplewood was killed while cleaning out a well. He was at the bottom, when the rope broke and the bucket dropped on him.

Mayor W. A. Hotchkiss, of Preston was prostrated by a paralytic stroke recently. It is thought that perfect rest from business cares will insure his recovery.

Two chandeliers containing thirty-six lighted lamps, in the Universalist church at Rochester, fell to the floor a few nights ago a short time before the services. The flames were not subdued until $500 damage had been done.

Harmon Huttke, a blacksmith of Sauk Center, has invented a small trip hammer which works by treadle power and strikes 120 blows per minute. He expects to further improve it so that it will attain a speed of 170 blows a minute.

D. W. Shook, grain dealer, money loaner, justice and farmer, who recently absconded from Stephen, Minn., with $16,000 of other people's money, has been heard from at Vancouver's Island, B. C. His family left Plymouth to join him.

Hon. Knut Nelson returned home and has resumed his seat at his legal desk, He states that he will practice law at Alexandria. and superintend the work on his farm adjoining town. He rejoices in freedom from political life, and is content with his experience therein.

George Hart sixteen years of age, was badly trampled by a horse which he was leading to water. After an absence of an hour he was found with his skull badly crushed in several places and badly injured about the shoulders and breast. He has not sufficiently recovered to tell how it happened, and will probably not recover.

A young man named Edward Fuller used abusive and insulting language to J. A. Du Bois, president of the Sauk Center council, and was fined $14.50. A crowd had gathered in front of a saloon and Mr. Du Bois told them to clear the walk so that some ladies might pass, upon which Fuller threatened him and used abusive language.

A large meeting of citizens was held at Worthington to protect against the passage of the bill now before the legislature for the removal of county seats. The bill in its present shape is evidently unfair and a breeder of county seat wars and ill feeling, and perhaps would lead to loss of life, besides certainly costing many thousands of dollars in any county where the question may hereafter be raised.

Frank Jarmer, a German residing about two miles from Huron Lake, Wis., was found dead in a slough near his home. He came to town and after drinking considerable started for home on foot, and it is supposed that he wandered into the slough while in a state of intoxication and was drowned. He leaves a wife and six children in poor circumstances.

A telegram from Gen. Noble, the new secretary of the interior, to B. Gordon and J. Greely, of the United States land office, at Redwood Falls, says: "You will suspend the actual transfer of the effects of your office to Marshall until further orders." The records and fixtures are all boxed and a car was hired to ship them in. Part of the fixtures are already sold.

W. A. Edwards, a Minneapolis real estate dealer, was arrested at St. Cloud on the complaint of Dr. W. A. Mitchell of Clear Lake for perjury. Bail was fixed at $500, and was not obtained. An officer will stay at the hotel with him. It is understood this is the result of a family scandal. Mitchell's wife has left him and wants a divorce. She has everything in her name, which amounts to $100,000. Mitchell claims that the prisoner has control of this money, his wife having given it to him to invest.

The appropriation of $100,000 to furnish seed grain to farmers in the northern part of the state, whose crops were ruined by frost last fall, was not enough to meet the demands of the farmers. The requests have been sent in to the state auditor from many of the counties in accordance with the provisions of the bill, and to supply the grain in quantities as large as is wanted, would require an extra appropriation of about $40,000. Norman county wants 23,000 bushels, Polk, 25,000; Marshall, 20,000; Kittson, 5,000; Clay, 5,600; Becker, 8,000; Otter Tail, 16,000; Brown, between 3,000 and 4,000 and Wabasha farmers, whose crops were destroyed by hail, have asked for 1,000. There are several counties yet to hear from.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COCKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

In London the windows of private houses are washed by a limited liability company at the rate of 8 cents a window.

The Custer monument in Montana has been so greatly defaced by Indians shooting at it that it has been found necessary to recut the names on it.

There are about 11,000 remedies mentioned in the fifteenth edition of the "United States Dispensatory." Each ill that flesh is heir to must be more than well-drugged.

Gen. Tracy, the new secretary of navy, was to a large extent the creator of our internal revenue system, which has been copied by many foreign countries.

Up to the present time 80,000,000 rabbit skins have been exported from New Zealand alone; and yet the number of rabbits in that country has not perceptibly decreased.

An enterprising resident of Langres, France, who had been arrested for shooting at his sweetheart made love to the jailer's daughter. She assisted him to escape, and the pair then eloped.

A Hay Springs (Neb.) broncho jumped backward into a sixty-five foot well the other day, and was pulled out by means of ropes in as good condition as when it made the leap.

A domestic in Bangor, Me., who was given a physician's prescription to have filled, misunderstood her instructions and mailed the paper, and in due time it reached the doctor who wrote it.

A correspondent writing from Arizona says that at the time the law was passed making it an offense for Indians to appear in a city minus their trousers, the red men accepted the decree with their usual stoicism. They would carry their pantaloons on their arms until they reached the city limits, where-upon they would don them, removing the obnoxious garments when they left the city.

An Ohio poultry raiser has made a curious discovery. He says that if you go out to feed a flock of chickens and will cause them to wait, they will invariably, as they crowd about you, begin a circuit around you from right to left, in front, and continue this revolution as long as you stand there. No amount of interruption or maneuvering can confuse them or compel them to take the contrary direction at any time.

The following are the latest statistics concerning Niagara Falls: The outline of the American Falls is about 1,000 feet, and the height about 165 feet. The descent in the rapids above the American Fall is about 40 feet to the half mile. The outline of the Horseshoe Fall is about 2,600 feet, the height about 158 feet, and the descent in the rapid above about 55 feet to the three-quarters of a mile. The volume of water passing over both falls is about 15,000,000 cubic feet per minute, or about one cubic mile per week, or 54 cubic miles per year.

The way to get acquainted with a dog, says Our Dumb Animals, is this: "Put out your hand easily and confidently to the dog, so that he may smell it. Put it to his nose. If he sniffs at it and wags his tail or otherwise shows friendliness then you may speak to him and pat him on the head if you like, and perhaps use other familiarities; but if, when you offer your hand, the dog remains sullen and passive, the sooner you take away your hand the better. Never approach a strange dog with either timidity or menace; but, as we have said, the best way is to let all strange dogs alone, and get any desired information about them from those who have the honor of their personal friendship."

A strange man, a few days ago, on leaving a north-bound train on the Hudson River Railroad, at Tarrytown, N. Y., inquired of the station agent where he could find a Miss Helen Van Duzen, and on being informed that she was a pupil in Miss Buckley's school, at once went there. In response to his ring Miss Buckley opened the door, when the officer, as he proved to be, said that he wished to see Miss Van Duzen for the purpose of serving some papers upon her personally. Miss Buckley expressed objections to complying with his request unless he showed his authority in the matter, when he produced papers, signed by the Governor of New Jersey, requesting the young woman's presence in Trenton, on March 23, for the purpose of identification, in order that she might obtain a legacy of $28,000. The anxiety caused by the officer's visit was soon dispelled.

NEWS NUNCIATURE.

A General Review of the News of the Day Condensed from Associated Press Dispatches.

Doings at Washington.

The president sent the following nominations to the senate: Eugene Schuyler of New York to be assistant secretary of state, vice George L. Rives, resigned; Walker Blaine of Maine to be examiner of claims for the department of state, vice Francis Wharton, deceased; Cyrus Bussey of New York city to be assistant secretary of the interior, vice David L. Hawkins, resigned.

The president nominated J. S. Clarkson of Iowa first assistant postmaster general, vice E. A. Stevenson, resigned. The nomination was immediately confirmed. It is understood that if Mr. Wanamaker retires any time before the expiration of his term Clarkson will succeed him. Mr. Clarkson's friends were very anxious that he should accept the position of assistant postmaster general, but he was reluctant to do so.

The secretary of the navy has under consideration numerous appeals from prominent citizens of this country to furnish a naval vessel to convey the remains of the late John Ericsson to his native land in recognition of his distinguished services in producing the Monitor, which rendered such valuable aid to the government in a critical moment. One the other hand, a request has also been received at the department that this be not done, on the ground that his native country failed to recognize his inventive genius and that his adopted country should care for his remains.

The senators find the secret sessions a shelter from the demand of the more importune office seekers. Senators who heretofore could usually be found in their committee rooms before noon now make it a point to get to the capitol not earlier than the hour of meeting, and then business is rushed so that an executive session can be moved for as soon as possible. When once the doors are closed, even if there is no business to transact, they can take long recesses, thus maintaining the barrier between themselves and the outside.

The president sent the following nominations to the senate: Lewis Wolfley of Tucson, Ariz., to be governor of Arizona: Postmasters: Joseph C. Bartlett at Lake City, Minn.; James V. Campbell at Ada, Minn.; William Wallace at Indianapolis, Ind.; James M. Kellogg at Wickes, Mont.: John J. Cutler at Parker, Dak.; William S. Chase at Sturgis, Dak.; Jittiel O. Walders at Minot, Dak.: Jeremiah Sullivan of Montana, collector of customs for the district of Montana and Idaho; John A. Kasson of Iowa, William Walter Phelps of New Jersey and George H. Bates of Delaware, commissioners to represent the United States at the Samoan conference to be held in Berlin; Albert B. Weed of Montana, United States attorney for Montana.

Minor Casualties.

Patrick Dooley, shot by Milroy in a neighborhood quarrel near New Chicago, Montana, died from the effects of his wound.

H. B. Shamp, superintendent of the Chippewa Falls, Wis., Water Works company, and Thomas Orthman were burned at the company's pump-house in a horrible manner, and the former may not survive. While repairing one of the large boilers, a large oil can standing near exploded, setting both men on fire. The engineer saved them both from burning to death by turning a hose on them and extinguishing the flames. Mr. Shamp's face is burned in such a manner that the skin and flesh hang down in shreds. The too near proximity of a torch to the oil can caused the explosion.

A battery of boilers at the West Point boiler works of R. Monroe & Sons exploded at Pittsburg, completely wrecking the plant and burying a number of men in the ruins. The explosion occurred just after the noon whistle had sounded, and many of the workmen had left the works to get their dinners. The concussion shook buildings for several squares. In a few minutes a large crowd had gathered about the wreck, and the scene was most agonizing. Wives, mothers and children ran about, wringing their hands and crying, eagerly searching for their loved ones. Of the sixty-five workmen, five were killed and eleven injured, a number of them quite seriously.

In Montana, the new and latest erected smelter and calcining house of the Anaconda company at Anaconda took fire at the northern part of the immense structure. The origin of the fire is a mystery, and it is stated the water supply in connection with the fire hydrants, which were conveniently situated all around the building, was cut off at the time. The fire was noticed by the employes of the adjoining concentrator. The smelter was not connected with the large concentrator, which is about one hundred yards west, and the wind was not blowing its way. It was soon observed that the fire was beyond control, and the employes and fire department devoted their energies to protecting the adjacent buildings, which they acomplished effectually by manning the high trestle which runs between the two buildings, and is used as a tram railway for the conveyance of the copper matte of the to the loading shutes. Instructions no doubt will be issued for the erection of a new building, and as the company always carries very large supplies of lumber and timber the work can be completed in six weeks. Several railroad cars of the Union and Northern Pacific were also destroyed. The company carries its own insurance.

Personal Gossip.

Gov. Larrabee, of Iowa, by appointment promoted Gen. Josiah Given, from the district of the supreme bench, the appointment being made to succeed Judge J. R. Reid, of Council Bluffs, who resigned February 28, to become a member of congress. The appointment was accompanied with the request that Judge Given qualify as soon as possible, and he accordingly resigned his office at once. The appointment is for the term ending January 1, 1890, and the full term of six years will be filled by election in November next.

The Ways of the Wicked.

A saloonkeeper named Cronk at Greene, Iowa, claims to have been set upon by a gang of men supposed to be White Caps while crossing a bridge. He says they threw him down and beat him until three of his ribs were broken and then threw him over a bridge onto the ice, where he lay for an hour before he could crawl home. He is in a precarious condition.

Near Hurley, Wis., Deputy Sheriff Peterson and Special Officer May and Wood captured Heslop and Richards, two of the prisoners who escaped from the Ashland jail. They were caught in the woods and taken to Hurley on a train. They attempted to escape from the train, but were foiled. These men are the short term ones, and are as important prisoners as those still at large.

Robert Sigel at New York pleaded guilty of forging a blind pensioner's name to two checks. The penalty of each offense is ten years imprisonment. Sentence was deferred. Sigel had pleaded not guilty, but the evidence was so overwhelming against him that a trial could have had but one result, and by pleading guilty he will doubtless escape punishment for the other offenses with which he is charged. The young man seems completely broken down.

A special from Flint Creek, Mont., says that T. C. Milroy, a ranchman, fatally shot Pat Dooley, a large cattle owner, with a 45-caballer rifle, the ball having entered his left side above the region of the heart, passing through the body and coming out under the arm. Some time ago Dooley's son shot the Milroys with bird shot, wounding them while in a quarrel over a fence put in on disputed ground. Pat Dooley's brother was then killed in the melee. Bad blood was then engaged which culminated in the killing of Pat Dooley. Milroy gave himself up to the authorities and was lodged in jail at Deer Lodge.

The particulars of a bloody quarrel between father and son have just reached Dubuque from the little village of Dickeysville, Wis. John Daniels and his son residing near Dickeysville, both married and living in the same house, got into a dispute which ended in blows. The father who is seventy-three years old, rushed at his son and stabbed him in the abdomen with a pocket knife, inflicting several ghastly wounds. The son had a death grip on his father's beard, and the women were hardly able to separate hem. Physicians say the son cannot recover. At last report the old man had not been arrested. It appears that the father had recently married a comparatively young widow with several children, which was the primary cause of the affray.

The negro Magraduer Fletcher, who criminally assaulted Mrs. Obediah Macready several days ago, was lynched at Tasley, Va., by a party of about 75 men. Jailer Samuel Metson was aroused at about 1 o'clock by a party of masked men who demanded the keys of the jail. Mr. Metson refused to give them up. Deputy Sheriff Benj. T. Metson, who had been awakened by the commotion, came to the scene and told the jailer that he had better hand over the keys, which he did. The lynchers went to the cell of Fletcher and carried him out. He made no demur whatever. The doors of the jail were fastened by the lynchers and the keys turned over to the jailer. A coroner's inquest was held and a verdict was rendered that Fletcher came to his death by being strangled and shot by persons unknown to the jury. He was shockingly mutilated. It is supposed that this was done prior to the hanging.

From Foreign Shores.

The London Post commenting on the recent game of base ball between the American visiting teams, says the general verdict of an Englishman will be that if he were not a cricketer there is no game he would rather play than base ball. The Telegraph says the general opinion will be that the Americans are adepts at throwing and catching the ball, but the game is merely an elaborate exhibition of rounders.

While it is presumed in London that the visit of Sir Edward B. Malet, British ambassador at Berlin, to England, is due to a family affliction—at least so it had been given out—it is asserted in Berlin that he is the medium of a secret communication from Prince Bismarck to Lord Salisbury on the subject of forming an alliance between Germany and Great Britain, Color is lent to the truth of this report by the fact that Sir Edward held an extended conference with Lord Salisbury, instead of devoting himself to family matters, as he would naturally do if the reasons assigned here for his visit were true.

St. James hall London, was crowded with people to hear Mr. Parnell's speech. Mr. Morley presided. The committee in charge was compelled to suspend the the issue of tickets for the meeting. Mr. Parnell received an ovasion, and he was unable to speak for several minutes, owing to volleys of cheers, the singing of "He's a Jolly Good Fellow." After Parnell's speech Sir Charles Russell made a few remarks and was received with deafening applause. Mr. Morley announced that in three weeks over a quarter of a million persons had signed the protest against the government's Irish policy. Mr. Bradlaugh, in moving a vote of thanks to the chairman, dwelt upon the importanee of London's voice in the Irish question.

Intelligence has just been received of the death of two trappers named Finlayson in the far North. The two were brothers and left Canot river settlement, about forty miles from Prince Alberta, N. W. T., last August for Deer lake, taking with them provisions and a trading outfit, intending to remain all winter trading in that region. After getting settled they started for the Hudson's Bay company's post, two hundred miles farther north and at the other end of the lake, and have not been seen until a short time ago, when a Hudson's bay trapper discovered their dead bodies about two miles from their camp. It is supposed they were lost in the lake, and the provisions giving out were starved to death before they could reach camp. One leaves a wife at Canet River. It is feared Dord Lonsdale has also met the same fate.

Advices just received from Samoa show that there was no basis for the sensational rumor of an engagement between the United states man of war, Nipsic, and the German Corvette, Olga. On the other hand, the German officials in the island have entirely given up their aggressive policy. The proclamation of martial law has been publically withdrawn and the germans have abandoned all claim to the right of searching incoming vessels for contraband of war. Both these steps have met with the hearty approval of all foreign residents, at Apia and have had a quieting effect. Unusual tranquility prevails throughout the island. Mataafa, however, has a force of troops estimated to be 6,000 strong. Tamasse's army consists of about 700 men. The men of war both German, English, and American, still remain at Apia ready for any emergency that may rise.

Miscellaneous News Items.

The shut down of the King Philip and American linen mills at Fall River, Mass., has added over 2,000 to the number of idle operatives there. About 4,000 strikers held a mass meeting and were andressed by the same speakers as at previous meetings. The men were urged not to go back until all could return in a body. Nothing was said about accepting the position of the board of arbitration to resume work, pending a settlement. Manufacturers say the board of trade will not appoint a committee to confer with the weavers, or otherwise recognize the union.

At the business conference of the National Farmers' alliance at Des Moines, Iowa, the plan of business organization presented at the January session was adopted, and in every state and territory the alliance will organize stock companies for the sale of farm product and purchase of machinery and supplies direct from manufacturers. In relation to the binding twine matter the following was adopted: In view of the fact that the prices of binding twine have advanced almost beyond profitable use, through the manipulations of speculators, who have cornered the entire sisal and manilla fibre, we would recommend to farmers that every expedient be resorted to for the purpose of meeting the emergency by cutting off the use of twine if possible; and we recommend changing binders into harvesters, or changing into headers, which can be done at small cost; also to cut and stack loose; and we recommend curtailing the small grain crop wherever the results of late years have been of but doubtful profit.

Minnesota Railroad Project.

A telegram from Chicago contains the following: "What is considered perfectly reliable information has been received to the effect that Presidents Hill and Minot, of the Manitoba and the Eastern Minnesota Railways, left St. Paul for Boston almost immediately after the passage of the Duluth & Winnipeg extension act by the Minnesota house of representatives, for the purpose of completing a loan of $5,000,000 for the construction of a line across Northern Minnesota from Crookston to West Superior. If they accomplish the purpose of their errand they will act at once, commence the work of construction from both ends of the proposed line, surveys of which are already in the hands of the Manitoba railway at St. Paul. Railroad men here speak of it as the most important railroad move for West Superior and Duluth that has ever been projected. They say that it will put the wheat of the Red river valley and of Montana and Northern Dakota into the Lake Superior elevator, free of dangerous competition from Minneapolis millers, who will have to pay a premium for the transportation or lose the grain, which will probably amount hereafter to a total of upwards of 40,000,000 but for export. The lack of local traffic on the new proposed line, they say, will compel the Manitoba to give a lower through rate to West Superior than it can afford to give to Minneapolis over its own lines where local traffic is heavy."

Dakota Temperance Convention.

Eight hundred delegates were present beside a hundred or more visitors. Many of the most noted persons in the state, of the bar, the pulpit, the press, and in politics, were present. Of all that has been said or done, the letter of Gov. Larrabee of Iowa created the most enthusiasm, at the Temperance convention at Huron, Dakota. It is as follows:

Des Moines, Feb. 28.—To Rev. William Fielder, Aberdeen, Dak: Your communication of recent date is at hand and noted. In reply, I desire to say that the prohibitory law in Iowa has much more than answered the best expectations of its foremost, hopeful advocates. As regards the asseveration that prohibition has driven people out of the state, I think that not a person has left the state on account of prohibition whom it is desirable to have return. Many of those engaged in the saloon and liquor business, and such persons as are usually attracted by these interests, have left, and the state is largely the gainer thereby. The cheap lands of the states and territories west of us have induced a great many enterprising and valuable citizens to emigrate, independent of any influence of prohibition. There has been a steady growth in our population and census of 1890 will probably show in Iowa at least 2,000,000 inhabitants. The vote at the last election shows an increase of 65,320 votes over the presidential election of 1884, a larger increase than the election of 1885 over that of 1880. As to the depreciation of the value of real estate occasioned by prohibition, it is the sheerest nonsense. Values have, I believe, been sustained in Iowa as well as in adjoining states where prohibition is not the rule. The same causes that have affected values elsewhere have undoubtedly had their effect here. Crops grow, herds multiply and the markets of the world continue open to us the same as before, and why should business suffer? Money is now spent for the necessaries of life and for legitimate use instead of being spent at the saloons. The banking business of a state is perhaps as fair a barometer of business as can be found. The number of banks in the state has increased from 186 in 1883 to 244 in 1888. Deposits have increased from $27,331,719.74 to $39,935,862.98 in 1888. I think more than half of the jails in the state are entirely empty at the present time. There are ninety-eight less convicts in our penitentiaries than there were three years ago, notwithstanding the growth of the population. Expenses in criminal courts have decreased very largely during the last few years. I send you with this a copy of a collection of letters from the district judges of our state, which will show you that the testimony is overwhelmingly in favor of the law. More recent statements from them would no doubt show still more favorable results. Tramps are very scarce in Iowa. There are evidently very few attractions for them here. Probably more than 8,000 of their recruiting stations have been closed in Iowa during the last five years. The wives and mothers of the state, and especially those of small means, are almost unanimously in favor of the law. The families of laboring men now receive the benefits of the earnings that formerly went to the saloons. There is no question in my mind but what the law is doing good work for the people. My views heretofore advanced in favor of the law are strengthened and confirmed by added experience. Our people are more determined than ever to make no compromise with the saloons. The law has more friends in the state than it ever had before and I am satisfied that no state can show results more gratifying.

WILLIAM LARRABEE.

This expression of the sense of the convention was unanimously endorsed.

This being a non-partisan convention, and with a desire to unify all our forces on a given line of action, we studiously avoid all political lines and party distinctions in view of the great end to be accomplished. South Dakota's golden opportunity is here to enter the constellation of states as a star of the first magnitude, free from the infamous stain of the alcoholic liquor traffic. The motto for the campaign shall be, "By the grace of God, constitutional prohibition for South Dakota." Therefore

Resolved, That we pledge our time, our money, our prayers and our votes, first, for the adoption of the Sioux Falls constitution on May 14; second, for the selection of such men only to the July convention as are earnestly in favor of constitutional prohibition; third, for ratification of constitutional prohibition at the October election; fourth, at all times to our utmost for the selection and election of such officers from constable to governor as are in hearty sympathy with this cause, and will respect their sworn obligation and support the majesty of the law.

The foregoing was followed by the adoption of a plan of work.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Wheat—No. 2, red, 92⅞@93¾c; elevator, 94¼@94½c., afloat; No. 3 red, 88@88½c.; No. 1, red, $1.04; No. 1, white, 90½@97c.; ungraded red, 94¾@95c. Barley—ungraded Canada. 75@83c. Corn—No. 2, 43⅜@43¾c.; No. 2, white, 46½c.; steamer mixed, 43¼@44¼c. Oats—No. 2, white, 32@33c.; mixed Western, 29@33c.; white do 34@39c.; No. 2, Chicago, 35c. Eggs—Western, 14c. Butter—Western dairy, 12@21c.; do creamery, new, 18@27½c.; Elgin, 28½@29c. Cheese—Western, 9½@11¼c.

CHICAGO.

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour steady and unchanged. No. 2 spring wheat, 94¾@95c.; No. 3 spring wheat, 88@90c. No. 2 red, 94¾@95c.; No 2 corn, 34¼c; No. 2 oats, 24¼c. No. 2. Rye. 43c. No. 2. barley, nominal. No. 1 flax seed, $1.48c. Prime timothy seed, $1.40@1.43. Mess pork (per bbl), $12.05@12.10. Lard (per 100 lbs), $6.90@692½. Short ribs sides (loose), $6.15@6.25. Dry salted shoulders (boxed); $5.25@5.37½. Short clear sides (boxed), $6.50@6.62½. Whisky—Distillers' finished goods, per gal $1,03. The Butter market was steady and unchanged. Eggs unchanged.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—No. 1, hard, March, $1,10; April, $1. 10; May, $1,11, Track, $1.10; No. 1, Northern, March, 98c.; April, 98c.; May, 99c.; Track, 98c.; No. 2. Northern, March, 89c.; April, 79c.; May, 90½c.; Track, 98@90½c. Flour.—Patents, sacks to local dealers, $6.10@6.20; patents to ships, sacks, car lots, $5.90@6.20; in barrels, $6.15@6.35; delivered at New England points $6.90@7.15, New York points, $6.80@7.05; delivered, at Philadelphia and Baltimore, $6.75@6.95; bakers' here, $4.10@5.20; superfine, $2.50@4.10; red dog, sacks, $1.35-@1.60; red dog, barrels, $1.60@1.85. Feed $11.50@12.50. Hay—Wild, $3.@5.50; timothy, $5.50@7. Flax—Chicago, $1.48. Corn—ungraded 27@29c. Oats—Poor, 20@21c.; fair to good, 23@25c.; choice, 26@27c. Bran—$8.75@9.; Shorts, $8.50@8.75; Barley—Common lots, 40@45c.; good, 45@50c.

ST. PAUL.

Prices on incoming trains only: Wheat—No. 1 hard, $1.10 bid; No. 1 Northern, 89c. bid; No. 2 Northern, 90c bid. Corn—No. 2, 29c bid; No. 3 sample, 27@29c asked. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 25c bid; May, 31c asked; No. 2 white, 27½c bid; May, 32½c asked; No. 3, 23@26c bid. Rye—No. 2. 44c bid, 46c asked. Barley—No. 2, 55@58c bid; No. 3, 45@50c; No. 4, 40@45c. Ground Feed—$12 asked; No. 3, $13.50 asked. Corn Meal—Unbolted, $12 asked. Bran—Bulk, $9.75 asked. Hay—No. 1 upland prairie, $4.50 bid, No. 1, $3.50@4 bid; timothy, $7 bid. Dressed Hogs—$4.75 bid. Timothy Seed—$1.35 bid. Clover Seed—$4.25 bid. Flax Seed—$1.52 bid. Eggs—13c bid; ice house, 6c. Flour—Patents, $6.25@6.50 asked; straights, $5.35@5.50 asked; bakers,' $4.35@4.50; rye, $3@3.50; buckwheat, $4.50. Butter, choice creamery, 22@24c.; extra dairy, 16@18c.; good to choice dairy, 10@14c.; roll and print; choice, 12@14c.; fair to medium, 10@12c.; packing stocks, 8@10c.; grease, 3@4c. Cheese—Fancy, 12½c.; fine, 11c.; skims, 6@7½c.

WHAT STATE INSPECTION MEANS.

Well Worth Reading.

Farmers, listen. The passage of the livestock inspection law to be to be presented by the butchers of the country, will cost you a decline of 20 per cent, in the value of every beef animal you will have for sale. The voice of the butcher is the voice of the siren luring you on to destruction. On the contrary, let us reason together.

To-day you are competing with Chicago dressed beef in the larger towns of the country, where the consumption of meat is considerable, but the small towns are left to the local butcher, and a very considerable trade or demand exists for home-dressed beef. Your cattle are fat and free from bruises, and you realize a fair margin on your feeding, because you really have the edge on the live-cattle market. Western cattle rarely come into competition with the beef steers of the farmer, save in a few of the larger cities.

But cut off Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Louis and St. Paul from their dressed beef product, nearly three million cattle a year, and you turn all these loose upon your local markets. The West is full of cattle cheaply raised and cheaply fed. They must be sold. If Chicago and other markets do not take them they will find a market. The country will be scoured from end to end to find a place for them. Your local markets will be overrun. When you are selling choice beeves at five and six dollars a hundred, the Colorado or Wyoming steers will be run in upon you in train-load lots, and the local butcher, true to his instinct to buy the cheapest and sell the highest, will decline to pay you six dollars a hundred when he can buy something that will answer his purpose for three dollars. There will be no Chicago competition to urge him to buy the best in order to support his theory that home-dressed meat is the best, and as competion is gone there will be no object in having the best. The trade will be in his hands, and he will so manipulate it as to realize the most. His philanthropy and zeal for the phople will have vanished with the opening opportunity to sell cheap meat, and the farmer will find himself the sufferer. The experience of every farmer in the land is that small markets are easily glutted, and an oversupply means ruinously low figures. Five or ten cars of fat steers from the West would demoralize two-thirds of the markets in the East, and reduce the value 25 to 50 per cent.

If State inspection means higher prices for all kinds of meat to the consumer and lower prices to the producer, who is left to be benefited by the passage of such laws? The butcher, and the butcher alone. Can these two classes, who comprise the great masses, be so generous of their earnings as to vote them away to the local butcher and get nothing in return? Think about this, gentlemen, and after thinking act.—Northwestern Live Stock Journal, Feb. 22, 1889.

A Chicago Swindler Caught.

William H. Davis, a well known builder and real estate dealer, was arrested at the door of the Chicago Trust and Savings bank, charged with victimizing the president of the institution, D. H. Tolman. Forgery was the specification, but the purpose was to hold Davis in addition for an extensive series of offenses, such as selling to each of a number of people the same piece of property. The prisoner quickly gave bail for the forgery and disappeared. It would appear that besides the plunder for his crimes he has made way with all his real estate holdings. Where the money is gone to is a mystery. The arrest was well planned. Davis had an appointment with Mr. Tolman at the bank, and before the hour arrived the president had sworn out a warrant and given the document to an officer, who was stationed in the bank entrance to await the real estate man. Davis' arrival was prompt; his arrest was equally so. Both events were surpassed in celerity, however, by his release, his scheduling the required security of $1,000 and walking out before it was realized that additional warrants were necessary. Davis has been in the real estate business in Chicago ten years, with an office on La Salle street and a handsome residence on Robey street. He built a big business block on Third avenue near Van Buren street a year ago, now occupied by the Regan Printing company.

About $15,000 would seem to cover Davis' alleged ill-gotten gains in the transactions in which Banker Tolman, according to the latter's statement, is personally interested. "The extent of Davis' operations in other real estate," said Mr. Tolman, "I cannot even guess at." Davis' late residence was deserted, and has been for two months. It is said he sent his wife out of town when he closed the house

It is reported that Justice Mathews will resign from the supreme bench, and that Judge Gresham will be appointed his successor before the present term of the court expires in May.

Martin, Williams, Graham and McDonald were recaptured near Mason and brought in to Ashland, Wis., over the Omaha by Officers Gus Schwartz, Charles Eldred and Martin Cupid. Richie is the only prisoner now out. His capture is expected.

Senator Chace of Rhode Island is to resign for reasons of a business nature. Among the persons spoken of as likely to be candidates for the nomination are Lyman B. Goff, Benjamin N. Appum, ex-Gov. George Peabody Wetmore and H. J. Spooner, member of congress.

The secretary of the interior has decided to bring suit against D. S. Miers and A. F. Hicks for $216 for 16,051 feet of lumber cut on the public domain near Dagget Brook, Minn. Hicks, who is a poor man, cut the timber and sold it to Miers. The latter offered to compromise, and the government accepted his offer, but he never made it good. Now the government proposes to bring suit to secure the amount offered in compromise.

By proclamation the president has released from reservation the southeast quarter of southeast quarter of section 6, township 36 north, range 9 east, in the district of lands at Wausau, Wis. These lands were reserved for the purpose of river improvement in 1881.

The cabinet had under discussion the opening of Oklahoma or at least a portion of the territory included within its limits. The president is authorized by the terms of recent legislation to open to settlement about 8,000,000 acres of land, and the opinion prevails that he will shortly issue his proclamation adding that acreage to the public domain.

The supreme court of Illinois denied the motion to amend the record in the case of Fielden, Schwab and Neebe. Counsel for the anarchists claimed that the record was untrue in declaring that the parties were in court when the decision was rendered, and that the sentence of the court was illegal. The court decides that the supreme court is not a trial court of review to pass upon the record of the court below and discover what errors, if any, exist. It would be preposterous to expect that prisoners should be brought from a distant jail or penitentiary to be present at a decision in any case before the court. The declaration "Now come the parties" was but a mere form of law in this court, and could not be otherwise construed.

An open switch was the cause of a collision between the east and west-bound freights on the Manitoba track near Howard Lake, Minn. The east-bound train was heavily loaded with wheat, and coming on the down grade at about five miles an hour. It ran in into the cars of the west-bound as the latter lay on the switch. Seven cars of the former and five of the latter were wrecked. The engineer and fireman of the east-bound train saved themselves by jumping. Their engine was badly jammed at the boiler head and lost its headlight. The colision was occasioned by the carelessness of a man who has been on the road twenty years and never before had an accident.

Mr. Clarkson's selection for the first assistant postmaster general is received with great glee by the friends of ex-Senator George M. Chilcott of Colorado, who are pushing that gentleman for the office of commissioner of the general land office. There are a dozen or so candidates for this place, but the Chilcott people say their only real competitor is ex-Gov. Stone of Iowa, the contest having narrowed down to these two. Iowa, they insist, cannot expect to have both the land office and the second chief place in the postoffice department, and so they regard Chilcott as the coming land commissioner. Senator Teller is the leading backer of Chilcott, and it is understood that if Chilcott gets the place it will be run in accordance with Teller's plans, and to suit the interest of a class of land speculators who flourished while he was secretary of the interior.

EXIT GOV. CHURCH.

Gov. Mellette Appointed to the Place Vacated by the Objectionable Church.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, March 12.—The last opposition to the Dakota appointments was withdrawn this morning, and the nominations of Arthur C. Mellette and Luther B. Richardson for governor and secretary went into the senate this afternoon. They would have been confirmed at once but for the objection of Plumb, which sent them to the committee on territories. It is believed that they will be reported and confirmed in to-morrow's session. The nominations do not state in the usual form the manner in which the vacancy they are made to fill is created. Mellette and Richardson are not appointed vice Church and McCormack, resigned or removed. They are simply appointed, and the appointment operates as a removal of their predecessors, or will when it is completed by confirmation, commission and qualification. This indicates that up to the time the nominations were sent in the resignations of Church and McCormack, asked for Saturday, had not been received. If appearances and assurances are to be trusted the appointment of Mellette gives unmixed satisfaction.

NO REAL OPPOSITION.

There has been no confessed opposition to him from the first, and the delay in his nomination, which some were inclined to attribute to secret machinations, is explained by other influences. There was opposition from North Dakota to the appointment of Richardson; but this came in the main from representatives of the other crowd at Grand Forks, who withdrew it this morning when they found that Mellette's name would not be sent till Richardson's was, and that their opposition was simply delaying the removal of Church. Gov. Pierce shared in the opposition to Richardson, not, as he explained, through any opposition to him, but because he wanted to see McCormack left in office a week or so after Church's removal. This wish turns out to be connected with the burning desire that has filled the breasts of all Dakota Republicans here for the last day or two, for the peremptory suspension of Church by telegraph, without waiting for the slower process of appointing his successor, leaving McCormack as acting governor till Mellette could get to Bismarck. The president and Secretary Noble have been deluged with telegrams this morning urging the instant removal of Church on the ground that, since the adjournment of the legislature, he is filling all the territorial offices, executive boards and such like with Democrats, whom, it is alleged, Mellette cannot remove under the law.

NO COMMISSIONS YET ISSUED.

The president did not see his way clear to suspend Church for this offense, but the telegrams may have hastened Mellette's appointment. It turns out that McCormack has not yet issued commissions to Church's appointees, and it was thought if Church could be summarily deposed before that was done, Mellette might still come into his own. This is the culmination of all the acts of courtesy to the Republicans for which Pierce and others wanted McCormack retained a few weeks, that he might not be discredited by being coupled with Church in removal. But nobody is grumbling very seriously. Gov. Mellette is rarely fortunate, not only in the universal support of his name and the general approval of his nomination, but in the fact that he goes into office absolutely unhampered by combinations and untrammeled by pledges. In reply to questions this afternoon he said:

I have had more than the usual reasons for keeping clear of pledges and combinations. I shall be in office only six months, and, though Dakota has all the civil and social features of a state, I am governor, not by popular claim, but by executive appointment. Then I suppose that in half of the territory I am considered an outsider—a sort of a carpet bagger. All my interests are in South Dakota, and I have never been in Bismarck. Under these circumstances it would not become me to meddle in the internal affairs of either future state. I cannot regard myself otherwise than as the agent of the general government chosen to superintend and aid the civil operations preliminary to statehood. My responsibility is to the president rather than to the people. I shall certainly try to deserve their good opinion, but I shall not concern myself with their state politics, nor permit them to control my course as territorial governor. This plan is not of my seeking, not of my desiring. I value it far less, with all the brief lease of power, than the barren honor given me by the suffrages of the people of South Dakota three years ago. But I shall try to do my duty in it, and I think it is my duty to simply administer the law, without either forwarding or hampering any man's political ambition. I have made no pledges, except the promise to treat every man fairly, and give every aspirant for office a clear field and no favor. My whole action as executive will be governed by the desire to fulfill the law, bring the Dakotas in next November under good constitutions, and leave no politician anxious to say that I forward his opponent against himself. I have not promised nor even determined upon a single appointment either in North or South Dakota. To every applicant I have made the same answer: That I must go into office unhampered by any pledge, except the general one to treat everybody fairly and equally.

F. A. C.

NO REDUNDANCY HERE.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, March 12.—The following telegrams were this afternoon sent to the governor and secretary of Dakota:

Louis K. Church, Governor, Bismarck, Dak.: Your resignation as governor of Dakota, tendered in your letter of the 2d inst., is accepted by direction of the president.
JOHN W. NOBLE,
Secretary.

Michael L. McCormack, Secretary, Bismarck, Dak.: You have been removed by the president from the office of secretary of Dakota, to take effect on the appointment and qualification of your successor.
JOHN W. NOBLE,
Secretary.

AT BISMARCK.

BISMARCK, Dak., Special Telegram, March 12.—The appointment of Mellette as governor was expected, and he is conceded to be the right man for the place at this time. Richardson for secretary was not expected just now. It was supposed that McCormack was good for a few weeks yet. He had told his Republican friends visiting Washington that his resignation could be had for the asking. Richardson, however, is a personal friend of the displaced secretary, and may know what McCormack's wishes were and acted in harmony with them. Being interviewed on the situation after the appointment of Gov. Mellette, Gov. Church said this evening:

I am perfectly satisfied. I have done my best to give the people of the territory a good administration and leave it to them to judge how far I have succeeded. I will do all I can to aid Gov. Mellette by extending to him any courtesy within my power. Personally I have no fault to find. I forwarded my resignation on March 2. I am a Democrat, and have been ready to take the medicine that a Democrat should expect after the result on Nov. 6. I feel that I shall go out of office with the respect of my party friends, and at least with the respect of fair-minded Republicans. The only thing that I regret is that I have not had an opportunity to indicate in some substantial way my deep sense of appreciation of the sympathy and support of many good Democrats during my administration as governor. Had we been successful in the last national election they would have been recognized, and I have no apologies to make for my Democracy, and in becoming a private citizen and assuming my place again in the ranks. I do so with the pleasing confidence that I may again have an opportunity of joining hand in hand with those who are struggling for the supremacy of Democratic principles.

THE NEWS AT HOME.

WATERTOWN, Dak., Special Telegram, March 12.—The news of the appointment of A. C. Mellette as governor of the Dakotas was received with enthusiasm in this city. The whole city is holding a jubilee. Mrs. Mellette at her beautiful residence on Prospect Hill has all the afternoon and evening been receiving large delegations of citizens who called to extend their congratulations to the first lady of the territory. When the governor returns he will be received with a demonstration second to none ever seen in Dakota.

Arthur Calvin Mellette was born on a farm in Delaware county, Ind., in 1844. While a boy he left college to join the army, being a private in the Ninth Indiana regiment. After the war he practiced law at Muncie, where he was elected county superintendent of schools. He was elected to the legislature and is known as the father of the present Indiana school of law. He went to Dakota in 1878 and was appointed register of the Springfield land office, which was soon moved to Watertown, where he has since lived. In 1885 he was elected governor of the State of South Dakota. Gov. Mellette is a fine specimen of manhood, large and brainy, and has an excellent record as a statesman.

Luther B. Richardson has been a prosperous and influential farmer, near Grand Forks for several years. The position of secretary of Dakota will be the first public office he has ever held. Mr. Richardson is a graduate of Cornell university. Mr. McCormack, the retiring secretary, is a firm friend of his successor.

BISMARCK, Dak., Special Telegram, March 12.—Gov. Mellette will find on his arrival at Bismarck that his predecessor has filled all the offices by issuing commissions and forwarding the same to the appointees. There have been busy times in the governor's room. In some cases, like the superintendent of public instruction, he has removed them, to take effect at some future date, and appointed a successor to begin from that date. In the commissions of attorney general, treasurer and auditor the commission reads like this: "During and until the end of the next legislative council." The governor construes the second section of the tenure of office act as favoring his appointees. It reads:

All vacancies created by death, resignation, removal, or under the provisions of this act, shall be filled by appointment by the governor, and the terms of office of such appointees shall expire at the end of the legislative assembly next ensuing, unless sooner terminated under provisions of this act.

The third section, running as follows, is broad enough to cover all officers, and is the language of the carefully drawn act as it passed the house. In the council it was tacked on to a bill prescribing the terms of, the offices, but the life in it was not killed.

That all officers of the territory appointed by the governor, by and with the advice and consent of the council, or such as may be appointed by him to fill vacancies, shall be subject to removal at the pleasure of the executive without assigning any cause therefor, and the vacancies thus created shall be filled by the governor; provided, however, that this act shall not be construed as applying to the governor of any state created out of this territory.

TO WHOM IT APPLIES.

Subsequent act provided for the government of the public institutions and in whom vested. It is asserted in administration circles that the tenure of office act could not apply in any event to these officers, but that must be a bad construction, as the foregoing says all officers are subject to removal: time of creation is immaterial. The text of the trustee act is as follows:

The governor shall nominate and, by and with the advice and consent of the council, shall appoint at this session of the legislative assembly five trustees for each of said institutions [naming all the public institutions], two of whom shall hold their office for the period of two years and three for a period of four years and until their successors are appointed and qualified, except to fill vacancies, which appointments shall be made by the governor and shall extend only to the end of the next session of the legislative assembly, during which session the governor shall nominate, and, by and with the advice and consent of the council, appoint some person to fill the said vacancy for the remainder of the term unexpired.

This act limits the number of sessions of a board to twelve in one year, and the total number of days in session to twenty-four. The per diem is fixed at $3.

AN AWFUL MURDER.

Capt. F. W. Dawson, Editor of the Charleston News and Courier is Foully Murdered by Dr. T. B. McDow.

CHARLESTON, S. C., March 12.—Capt. F. W. Dawson, editor of the News and Courier, and agent of the associated press in this city, was murdered this afternoon about 3:30 o'clock by T. B. McDow, a physician of this city, who is married and has several children. The evidence in the case is very meager, but it has been learned that Capt. Dawson was murdered because of an attempt on his part to save the honor of a servant girl in his employ. The murder was committed about 3:45 p. m., but was not discovered for three hours afterwards, when the murderer surrendered himself. The body of the murdered man had in the meantime lain in the office of the murderer, not one hundred yards from his own residence. Capt. Dawson left the News and Courier office about 3:30 p. m. and was never seen alive again. It appears that he had suspicions that his maid servant, who had charge of his children, was not behaving herself properly. Last week he asked the chief of police to detail a detective to shadow the girl, stating that he did not desire his children to be entrusted to a girl who was not strictly honest. The detective accordingly shadowed the young woman. On Monday morning he saw her get on a Rutledge street car, where she was soon after

JOINED BY DR. M'DOW,

the murderer. The detective followed the pair for several hours and submitted a report in writing to the chief of police, who communicated its details to Capt. Dawson this morning. The murdered man's face was badly beaten, and a pistol bullet was found in his heart. It is supposed that he went to Dr. McDow's to remonstrate with him, a married man and the father of several children, against seducing his maid-servant, and that Dr. McDow shot him after the two had been engaged in a controversy. After the murder, McDow disappeared till 6:30 p. m., when he appeared at the police station and surrendered himself. McDow is said to be the only doctor in the city who is not a member of the state medical society, and has an unsavory reputation. He married, some years ago, the daughter of C. C. Aherns, a rich retired grocer, and it is known that the police have been asked to shadow him several times. The city is in a terrible state of excitement. All the evidence adduced thus far shows that the murder was

ONE OF THE MOST DIABOLICAL

in the annals of crime. Capt. Dawson was shot while sitting down. The shot was a fatal one. After murdering his victim Dr. McDow left him lying on the floor, locked his office door and went out to a corner grocery shop. There is evidence that he tried to bury the corpse of his victim, but that in the meantime suspicions had got out, and finally, three hours after he had killed Capt. Dawson, he surrendered himself to the police authorities. The murderer has the reputation of being a rake, and it is said that he is known in almost every house of prostitution in the city. The body of the murdered man has been taken to his residence, but the coroner, after impaneling a jury, has adjourned the inquest until to-morrow. The murderer was hurried to the jail as soon as he surrendered himself, and for the present is safe from lynching, as the jail is well nigh impregnable. The entire community is incensed. The city council had just met to-night when the news of the murder was telephoned, upon which the council at once adjourned. Capt. Dawson was a gentleman held in the highest respect by persons of all classes and conditions, and prominent citizens declare that his killing must have been a deliberate and outrageous murder.

Mr. and Mrs. Henney, late of Kansas City, who were alleged to have abducted little Lucy Spellman, were arraigned at Chicago. Officer Dudley, of the humane society, read to the court a dispatch from Kansas City, which said that there would be no prosecution against the Henneys. Upon this representation Mr. and Mrs. Henney was discharged from custody. Little Lucy, who is nineteen months old, will be taken back to her mother.

Great excitement exists in the Lower California gold mining camps, and thousands of desperate gold hunters are breathing vengeance against the company of English capitalists whose agents lay claim to the mines and are trying to shut out Americans and others. The situation looks threatening and a battle between the independent miners and the English company's men is looked for every moment. Blood will certainly be shed if the company insists on bringing coolies to the camp.

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

Gen. J. H. Baker, who has fed for years at the public crib, who for several years was honored with a position on the railroad commission—supposed to be looking after the interests of the people—is now the accredited mouthpiece of the Manitoba railroad in its efforts to defeat the wishes of the people in their efforts to build the Duluth & Winnipeg. The question now occurs how much good did he ever do the people as railroad commissioner.

The D. & W.

No enterprise that was ever projected for the upbuilding of this country has given promise of so much benefit to us as has the building of the Duluth & Winnipeg road and there are. but few, if any, in this country that oppose it. Being an entirely independent road and the shortest road to the head of navigation it would make at least five cents per bushel less freight on our wheat and a proportionate reduction on all incoming freights. Running, as it would through an immense pine country it would cause lumber manufactories to spring up which would fill this country with cheap pine lumber, an article that this country stands greatly in need of to aid in its upbuilding. If the question was before the people to vote on it would carry by an overwhelming majority, and yet, in the light of the great benefit this road would confer upon the many poor settlers in this district, with a full knowledge that it is their earnest desire to have the road built, Mr. Sampson, in committee meeting voted against the bill to extend the time for building the road and thus struck a blow at the welfare of his own country and his own constituents that he could never repair if he should live to be hundreds of years old. The building of the D. & W. means wealth and prosperity to every farmer in this country. If the extension of time that they ask is not granted they cannot raise the money to build it and our senator, if he has any idea at all of representing this people should vote for their interests. What excuse can he offer to these hundreds of poor farmers for voting to deprive them of a profit of at least five cents per bushel on their wheat? What excuse for voting to deprive them of cheap lumber? In the early day Mr. Sampson was the friend to the poor settler and gave many a poor man a little flour, a few potatoes, a little meat and aid in other ways to assist the settlers to tide over to harvest. He did all he could to establish a flour mill here, and, if he could have had his way about it it would have been a grist-mill and of great benefit to the farmers. As it was he tried to make a competitive wheat market but was overruled by his partners, but now, in his vote to kill a road that would be of more benefit to the county than many such mills, he kicks over every good action he has ever done and inflicts a terrible injury upon the poor settlers whose grateful votes put him where he is. He must not be surprised if in their bitter disappointment they ask "what consideration was strong enough to make him forget the interests of the country that ever before he has seemed so anxious to help build up?" Wherein does his vote to kill the D. & W. road provide a better thing for the country? He owes it to his constituents to give them a better thing if he does not see fit to comply with their earnest desires to have him aid to build their road. The D. & W. only ask an extension of three years time, a favor that has never before been refused to any road. The people of the northern part of the state are very anxious to have this done and the people of the balance of the state are perfectly willing to grant the extension, but the Manitoba Railroad company says it must not be done and is doing everything in its power to prevent it. Our people have a right to expect their representative to stand by the people in a fight of this kind.

All honor to Senator Buckman who dares to stand up and plead the cause of the people vs the interests of a powerful railroad company, even in the face of a protest by a few of his constituents. Senator B. by his manly cause has invoked the wrath of the railroad magnates who are trying to make it extra hot for him. But the people will stand by such a man never fear.

The People Want It.

Senator Buckman Talks on the Subject of the Duluth & Winnipeg Road.

It Will Make the Northern Part of the State Blossom Like the Rose.

The Secret of the Opposition.

Pioneer Press. March 17.

Senator C. B. Buckman was asked last night to state his position in the matter of the bill now before the senate extending the time within which the Duluth & Winnipeg was to build its road in order to obtain the land grant of the state. This is a matter on which no one is better posted than the genial senator. He is not only thoroughly familiar with the country through which the road is to run, if built, from his business as a lumberman, but he is also well posted on the previous legislation from having been mixed up in it as a champion of the Brainerd & Northwestern four years ago. It is also a subject on which Senator Buckman is willing to talk, as he feels that grave questions of public policy of interest to every citizen of the state are involved, and that an attempt is being made, if not to do an act of great injustice, at least to prevent the consummation of an act of simple justice. He therefore responded with alacrity, and said:

"My position in this matter is very easily stated, and is not at all hard to understand. It is simply this: I want a road through the northern part of this state. I would naturally have preferred it to be the proposed Brainerd & Northwestern, for that would have run through my district. I would be glad to do anything in reason for the people of Brainerd. But for reasons which I will state later, it has got to be impossible to get this road. I therefore turn to the Duluth & Winnipeg.

"Four years ago the Duluth & Winnipeg was apparently dead, and what there was of it was controlled by Boston men. A company was organized at Brainerd by Mr. C. F. Kindred to build a road from Brainerd northwest to or toward Winnipeg. Mr. Kindred represented that he could easily place its bonds in the east and he got up considerable enthusiasm. He came down here and asked me if I would help him in the matter, and I very willingly acquiesced. We went to work and we got the legislature to pass a bill transferring the land grant of the Duluth & Winnipeg, in case of forfeiture, to the Brainerd & Northwestern. I will not attempt to go into the details of how the Duluth & Winnipeg had secured this grant. The details of the passage of the bills giving it to them are well known and have been sufficiently discussed. Suffice it to say that the Brainerd road was to have it, in case it was forfeited. Mr. Kindred kept the organization alive and represented that he could place its bonds at the proper time.

"At the time the bill was passed there was great opposition to it, which came from the Manitoba road alone, which would be paralleled. It fought the bill tooth and nail, but it was passed in spite of it. The attitude of the Manitoba was not at all changed. The organization having been formed, the next thing was to get control of it. Now, it is a matter of fact that within a year Mr. Kindred, alone and unauthorized, sold to the Manitoba road every book and record of the Brainerd & Northwestern, which gave it the control of the road. This was not only not authorized by the officers, but they were in total ignorance of it, I believe, up to within thirty days. I began to suspect it six months ago, but they are just beginning to get their eyes open. This, of course, gave us nothing further to expect from the Brainerd & Northwestern. In the meantime new blood had been infused into the Duluth & Winnipeg. The Foley Brothers, of St. Cloud, Donald Grant, of Faribault, and others, took hold of it and its prospects began to look up. They built twenty miles of road through a terrible country. Last fall they asked that the lands for this road be allotted to them. This met with opposition, not from the people, but from the Brainerd & Northwestern, controlled as it is by the Manitoba, and, as a result, these lands have not yet been allotted to them. My position to-day is just what it was four years ago, in favor of a road through the northern part of the state.

"The legislature is not asked to do anything in regard to these lands. It cannot do anything that will change the state of affairs. The forfeiture bill, which was killed in the house, was a Manitoba measure. The secret of their opposition is not hard to discern. The construction of the road would mean competition to them and a consequent reduction of rates. That is all there is of it. The legislature is simply asked to increase the time of the grant, which would clear the matter up and take it out of the courts. It is a mistake, however, to suppose that if this bill is killed the lands revert to the state. They do not. The forfeiture bill provided for that, and the lower house killed it. If the senate kills this other bill, the lands remain just as they are. One of the absurd fallacies of the position of the opposition to this bill is that they claim that the Duluth & Winnipeg has no rights in the matter. If it has not, why was it necessary to introduce this forfeiture bill?

"This extension of grant is a thing that has never been denied any road by the legislature of this state nor by the general government to any road in this state nor any in the Northwest. The very men who oppose it have grown rich by this extension of grants. Other roads have had extension after extension. Why should it be denied now? The only reason is that the Manitoba does not want the road built. The opposition does not come from the people. That at Brainerd is controlled by Mr. Kindred, who in turn is controlled by the Manitoba.

"The situation is simple. There is plenty of money behind this Duluth road. It has built twenty miles of the road, and it pledges itself to build one hundred miles this year and each year till the road is done. It is a tangible proposition. Its outfits are ready to go to work as soon as this thing is settled. The legislature is not asked to put a dollar of the state's money into it. It is simply asked to take an action which will take this matter out of the courts, where the opposition can worry it for years. But the state cannot get the lands back, for a forfeiture cannot be made without an act of forfeiture, and the house has refused to pass it.

"As to the benefits arising from the building of the road, a volume might be written. Look at the Duluth & Iron Range for example. There is a road ninety miles long, which has brought into the state treasury in one year $30,000. It was built into a territory which before did not bring into the state one mill. Besides the building of the road, the company has put $1,000,000 worth of improvements along its line, and three flourishing cities have sprung up. A territory rich in minerals and timber has been opened up. That road never would have been built without the land grant. The country would never have otherwise been touched. If there was anything there, it was impossible to get it out. Every mile of the Duluth & Winnipeg will be just as valuable to the state proportionately. One-third of the area of the state is north of the Northern Pacific road. It is a barren wilderness, practically unsettled, and yet containing some of the finest pine land and richest mineral land in the state. It goes without saying that this will never be opened up without the land grant. The lands the state holds are practically valueless, because they are unsalable. Build this road and they are worth something. They can be sold, and thousands and thousands of dollars will flow into the state treasury from this source and from taxation of lands that do not now produce a cent. North of a certain point the waters of this state flow north. The fine timber is being cut by crews that come into it from the other side, and whose supplies are brought from the other side. The logs are floated north, right out of our state into Canada, where they are cut up. Put this road in and they will come this way. We shall get the benefits of the business instead of Manitoba. The wholesale men of these cities will furnish the supplies. Not only that, but the cost of supplying our own camps will be greatly reduced. Again, the vast flow of emigration which now passes through our state to the territories west of us will be stopped. We will be able to give these people as good homes and lands as they can get there. A vast desolate region will be populated, and we shall get the benefits of it, and our state will grow great. Lastly, the great northwestern portion of our state will get the benefits of competition. This road will give them a direct outlet for their products. They are now dependent on one road, and this new road will be a godsend to them. Why should there be any opposition to helping, or at least not hindering this great work? The question is, shall we or shall we not encourage an enterprise that will so greatly benefit our state? Public policy, the interest of every citizen of the commonwealth, answers in the affirmative. The opposition, which is either the Manitoba road itself, or what is manufactured by it, alone answers in the negative."

That is what a Senator says who does not live in this section, while our own Senator, who does, says that the people cannot have the road.

Binding Twine Squeeze.

Minneaplis Journal.

Fargo, Dak., March 15—The agitation among the farmers over the binding twine trust has resulted in a meeting, to be held next Wedntsday, for the purpose of devising, if possible, some means of relief. It is proposed to establish a large twine factory and manufacture flax fibre into twine. Last year there were 329,288 acres planted to flax in the territory, and if it is once demonstrated that a good quality of binding twine can be made from this fiber there will be no trouble in procuring all the raw material necessary to supply the home demand.

Minneapolis Journal: Success to the farmers in their tussle with the twine trust, and, if we are not much mistaken, the farmers are pretty sure to get the best of it if they stand together. If the wheat crop of the Northwest should be harvested without binding, or at least without binding twine, it would make twine cheaper hereafter than it has ever been before. The farmers in the vicinity of Fargo are also confident of their ability to supply themselves independent of the trust. It is to be hoped they may.

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Tree Claim Stock
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I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1889. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1888. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

Scandia-American
BANK.
Crookston, - Minn.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital.......$200,000
Paid in Capital.......50,000
Surplus.......2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:
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C O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
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DIRECTORS:

C. O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
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A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton.
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A. P. HOLAND
(Successor to S. S. Johnson.)
PHOTOGRAPHER
COPYING and ENLARGING
in all sizes and first-class work guaranteed.
PICTURE FRAMES
made to order, on short notice.
Any work in my line neatly and promptly executed at lowest living rates.
GIVE ME A CALL.
Studio opposite Post Office,
Robert Street. - - Crookston, Minn.

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.
OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

FOUE NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitaba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

NEW MEAT
MARKET
At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,
SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price, Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Besste streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor. Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.——— pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets. at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 3:00 p. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad, pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. F. E. Fayalle, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

CITY HACK LINE

NO. 1.

The only first-class hacks in the city. Meets all trains. Calls promptly attended to by day or night. Also transfer to Red Lake Falls or any part of the couty.

Office cor. of Third and Main Sts., at Browns Livery Stable.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

FRANK CHURCH, Proprietor.

TURNER FADDEN, Manager. [36-tf]

A. C. WILKINSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

(Successor to H. A. Wilkinson.)

Room 5, Fornet Block } Crookston, Minn.

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

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Practical Dentist

SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MNN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

G. G. HENAULT.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

CROOKSTON

CREAMERY,

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

The Crookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We, invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us.

D. D. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

COUNTY ATTORNEY,

OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON - - - MINNESOTA.

P. C. SCHMIDT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. | MONEY TO LOAN

Crookston - - Minn

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., MARCH 21, 1889.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

REGULAR MEETING, HELD MARCH 12, 1889.

President Watts in the chair. Members present—Ald. Lally, Childs, Jerome, Fournet, Walter, Steenerson, Nolan, Buhn, Marlette and Jennings.

On motion the records were ordered changed, showing report of committee on water furnished stock yards. The minutes as corrected were approved.

The bill of Joseph Netzer was referred to the city comptroller to report at the next regular meeting of the city council.

The report of the fire committee was accepted and action on same was postponed until next regular meeting.

The petition objecting to the sewer tax was referred to the city attorney for him to report on the competency of the city council to refund said tax.

Ald. Childs offered the following resolutions which were adopted:

Resolved, That the city treasurer be required to make a full, detailed and itemized statement of all his receipts and disbursements for the past fiscal year and present the same at the next meeting of the council, to be held March 19th, 1889, and that the comptroller be requested to assist him in preparing this report, and that the clerk be directed to serve a written copy of this resolution upon both the treasurer and comptroller immediately after the adjournment of this meeting.

Resolved, That a commitee of three be appointed to examine the books, papers and files belonging to the city and in the hands of the city clerk, with instructions to report whether the records, accounts, files, &c., are properly kept and cared for, and if not, what their actual condition is.

The sum of $98 86 was ordered to be withdrawn from the general fund and placed in the hands of the treasurer as a contingent fund from which the said treasurer shall pay the laborers on street work on presentation of orders, time checks or pay rolls issued by the street commissioner. Said bills to be held as vouchers against said fund until finally allowed by proper authority.

The following named places were designated as polling places for the next annual charter election, to be held April 2d, 1889:

First ward—City Hall.

Second ward—Wm. Watts' office.

Third ward—Steenerson & McManus' office.

Fourth ward—St. Louis Hotel Sample Room.

Fifth ward—Carman Hotel.

Ald. Steenerson offered the following resolution, which was carried:

Resolved, That the finance committee and the city comptroller are hereby appointed a committee to consider the propriety of securing an enabling act for the purpose of funding its floating indebtedness and to report on same at an adjourned meeting of the council, to be held March 19th, 1889.

Ald. Childs offered the following resolution, which was carried:

Resolved, That the city comptroller be requested to assist the city attorney in preparing a bill authorizing the board of sinking fund commission to invest the monies belonging to said fund in municipal and school bonds of the State of Minnesota under the same restrictions as now govern other investments, and to forward the same to Senator Sampson with a request that he cause the passage of the same through the legislature now in session.

The matter of appointing a pound keeper was referred to the ways and means committee.

JOHN PATERSON, City Clerk.

The Twine Trust.

ANGUS, March 13, 1889.

ED. JOURNAL: Enclosed find a list of names from the town of Tabor, in regard to the twine trust. Farmers here feel great indignation in view of this new attempt at wholesale robbery. Farmers in the Red River Valley are little better than in a state of slavery.

Three plans were discussed at our meeting yesterday for throwing off the oppressor's yoke and securing a fair compensation for our toil.

1. It was proposed to raise less wheat, and so need less twine. We are now wearing out our lives and our land and getting little for it. Half the number of bushels of wheat we now grow, at double the price, would give us far more nett profit.

2. It was proposed to set the binders up, so as to cut the grain high, and thus have but a small amount of straw to handle with the heads. This would lessen the labor, both of stacking and threshing. Perhaps a better way would be to cut the grain with "headers." This plan is common in Southern Minnesota and in the James River Valley and other parts of Dakota. In this way seven men and ten horses will cut and put in stack from 20 to 40 acres per day. No twine is used and no other plan of harvesting is so economical.

3. It was proposed to remove the "binders" from our machines and let two men ride on the platform and bind with straw, the same as with the old-fashioned "harvester." Two men can bind 12 acres per day and use no twine.

This monopoly can and MUST be smashed in some way. If farmers can only be induced, in some practical way, to combine and make their influence felt, the good work will soon be done.

S. H. BARTEAU.

Grand Forks Herald: "Do you think you could identify a letter written in a familiar hand-writing?" was the interrogatory propounded to a Herald reporter yesterday by Attorney A. C. Wilkinson of Crookston, at the same time handing the newsman the following:

"Mr. Macomber; God forgive me, I can bear it no longer. The note of $400 I made and signed; shield my name. Be kind to my wife and you shall have every cent. I am going to get it where I cannot fail. It is hard to strike a friend. I feel as if I could serve you on my knees for your kindness. You did not deserve this from me, but in time will understand all. I will come back and then all will be well. Be kind to my wife.

E. T. BENNETEAU."

The reporter scanned the epistle, mentioned; scanned it again; remembered that a few months ago he had been the recipient of a letter purporting to have come from Jamestown, Dakota lauding A. B. Ward to the skies; he remembered also that that selfsame letter was the production of that conceited whelp himself. Of course, there was a similarity between the two chirographies.

"Yes," replied the Herald man "that's Ward's writting. What of it?"

"Let me tell you," replied Wilkinson, drawing his chair closer to the newsgetherer. "Some years ago, I practiced law in Wisconsin—New Lisbon—was district attorney of Juneau county. Well, a theatrical troupe, Pike's I think was the name of it, came to New Lisbon and disbanded there. Among its members was a slick looking actor and wife: they were both members of the troupe. Well, this fellow styled himself Benneteau. Talk about a smooth talker; if ever God made one, 'twas him. Shortly after his arrival in New Lisbon, he ingrafted himself into the good will of an old lawyer there: told him he had formerly been a barrister in New York city and was very desirous to renew the profession. The old gentleman was easily persuaded upon to furnish him a starter. It wasn't long before this Benneteau began to think of taking a partner—Macomber a banker there had a son, a graduate of a law school, who was about locating there and Benneteau and this young Macomber soon complete a deal—Mr. Macomber senior furnished the firm or rather Benneteau with a library—the partnership didn't last long however nor did Benneteau—He had a client by the name of Jeff Heath, on whom he forged a note for $400—that's the note referred to in the letter—Heath was a contractor and at that time was a little short of funds, tho' he had excellent credit, well, Benneteau went to Macomber's bank, got the note cashed, and the only thing left of him next morning it New Lisbon was his wife and the letter you have just read.

His wife;—Yes she was an estimable lady and went back again on the stage to support her little girl. Her maiden name as near as I can remember was Lizzie Hudson—her home was only a short distance from New Lisbon. Last time I was in St. Paul, I happened to attend a performance of the Maggie Mitchell troupe and there upon the stage was the same lady. But I am wandering from the subject—that Benneteau was none else than your Grand Forks champion swindler and blackleg—Ward.

How do I know:—How do I know that two and two makes four, though I have never seen the man personally here, the description of him tallies so minutely and perfectly to this Benneteau that I am postive the twain are one. You yourself have just admitted that the similarity between the Jamestown letter and the one I have just shown you is remarkable. Yes siree Ward and Benneteau are the same fellows.

Money to Loan.

We have the cash always on hand to loan on good farm security. No second mortgage. No delay. No commission.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

Seed Wheat.

The undersigned has a quantity of wheat but slightly affected by the blight or frost or whatever it was which he considers good for seed if any of it is. Parties in need of seed wheat will do well to call and see my wheat before they buy seed at $1.25, (the price now asked for seed wheat.) Call at my lace on section 9 town of Fairfax.

M. E. BARTLETT.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

SEED WHEAT.

About 1,000 bushels of Saskatchewan Fife wheat thoroughly cleaned, weight 56 lbs., price one dollar per bushel. A sample may be seen at THE JOURNAL office, or at my place east half of section 7, Andover.

[46-49] B. O. JORGENSON.

We have only one note and mortgage we make a loan the day applied for, charge no bonus, and make interest payable at our office in Crookston.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at whole sale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

TO THE LADIES.

For 50 cents Mrs. Davis will cut you a Dress Pattern, perfect fit guaranteed. No refitting required. Call at Mrs. Cowing's residence. [36-tf]

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on

JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston. [16-tf.]

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION

Of the Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company.

We, the undersigned, do hereby associate ourselves together for the purpose of incorporation under title one (1), of chapter thirty-four (34), of the general laws of the State of Minnesota, and the several acts of the legislature of said State, amendatory thereto, and for that purpose have adopted and signed the following articles of incorporation.

ARTICLE 1. The name of this corporation shall be

"The Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company."

The general nature of its business shall be to construct, maintain and operate for the transportation of persons and property for hire, a main line of railroad with one or more side-tracks, or lines of rails, and branch lines. The main line to commence at some point on Lake Superior at or near the city of Duluth, in the State of Minnesota, extending thence in a westerly and northwesterly direction through the city of Crookston, to the international boundary line, at some point on the northern boundary line of Kittson County, in the State of Minnesota, with a branch line extending from said main line, at the city of Crookston, in a westerly direction through Polk County to the Red River. And also a branch line extending from the city of Crookston, in a southeasterly direction to the city of Brainerd, in Crow Wing County, Minnesota.

ART. 2. The principal place of business of said Railroad Company, shall be at Crookston, Minnesota.

ART. 3. The time of commencement of the said corporation shall be on the twelfth day of March, 1889, and the same shall continue for a period of fifty years.

ART. 4. The amount of the capital stock of the said corporation shall be five millions of dollars. ($5,000,000), and the same shall be divided into fifty thousand (50,000) shares of one hundred dollars ($100) each, and all capital stock subscribed for shall be paid in at the times and in the amounts required by resolution of the Board of Directors.

ART. 5. The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which said corporation shall at any time be subject shall be five millions of dollars. ($5,000,000).

ART. 6. The names and places of residence of the persons forming this association for incorporation are as follows:

Robert J. Montague. Edmund M. Walsh.
Nathan P. Stone. William Anglim,
John R. McKinnon, John McLean,
John Locken.

all of whom reside at the City of Crookston, in Polk County, Minnesota.

ART. 7. The names of the first Board of Directors of said corporation are as follows:

Robert J. Montague. Edmund M. Walsh.
Nathan P. Stone. William Anglim.
John R. McKinnon. John McLean.
John Locken.

The government of said corporation and the management of its affairs shall be vested in a board of seven (7) directors, to be elected by and from the stockholders annually, as hereafter provided. The annual meeting for such election shall be held at the office of the company at the City of Crookston, on the first Monday of February of each year, and until their successors are elected and qualified the said directors above named shall respectively continue to be such directors. The directors shall at their annual meeting to be held immediately after the annual meeting of the stockholders, elect a President, a Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer. Until the annual meeting as aforesaid:

Robert J. Montague shall be President.
John McLean, Vice-President.
Edmund M. Walsh, Secretary.
William Anglin, Treasurer.

In case of the resignation of any of said officers or directors or their inability or refusal to act, their places shall be filled by the remainder of said Board of Directors, at any meeting called and held for that purpose. If for any cause the annual meeting for the election of the officers and directors shall not be held at the time above specified, it may be held at any other time that the directors may appoint for that purpose.

In witness whereof, the said incorporators have hereunto set their hands and seals this 16th day of February, A. D. 1889.

ROBERT J. MONTAGUE, (Seal.)
JOHN McLEAN, (Seal.)
EDMUND M. WALSH, (Seal.)
WILLIAM ANGLIM, (Seal.)
JOHN LOCKEN, (Seal.)
JOHN R. McKINNON, (Seal.)
NATHAN P. STONE, (Seal.)

In presence of O. O. Christianson, Alex. McKinnon, witnesses to all of the foregoing signatures.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. }

On this 16th day of February, A. D. 1889, before me, a Notary Public within and for said county, personally appeared Robert J. Montague John McLean, Edmund M. Walsh, William Anglim, John Locken, John R. McKinnon, Nathan P. Stone, to me well known to be the persons described in, and who executed the foregoing articles of incorporation, and they acknowledged that they executed the same as their own free act and deed.

{ SEAL. } O. O. CHRISTIANSON, Notary Public.

[45-48]

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., March 5th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 11th, 1889, viz: PASCAL LABELLE, for the southwest ¼ of the sw¼ Sec. 21, Township 151, Range 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Germain Pellilier, Alphonse Rabl, Israel Rabl, Moise DeJardins, all of Crookston P. O. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[45-51] H. R. DICKMANS, Register.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. In Probate Court. Special term, March 11th, 1889.

In the matter of the estate of Isak Shefloe deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Peter O. Onstad, administrator of the estate of Isak Shefloe, deceased, representing among other things that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to heirs.

It is ordered, that said account be examined and petition heard, by the Judge of this Court, on Tuesday, the 9th day of April, A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in Crookston, in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 11th day of March, A. D. 1889.

By the Court, O. O. CHRISTIANSON,

[47-49] Judge of Probate.

D. H. BATES,

——DEALER IN——

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,

CARMAN. - - - MINN

THE PERKINS WIND MILL.

BUY THE BEST AND SAVE MONEY

It has been in constant use for 10 years, with a record equaled by none. We give each purchaser a

WARRANTY

as follows: We warrant the Perkins Wind Mill, sold this day, to out-last and do better work than any other make, and not blow down, unless the Tower goes with it, and against any wind that does not disable buildings in the vicinity.

We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies

AGENTS WANTED.

Send for Catalogues, Circulars and Prices.

Address PERKINS WIND MILL & AX CO.

Mishawaka, Ind

D. H. FISK,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

AND LOAN AGENT.

☞ Collections a Specialty. ☜

FERTILE, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA.

M. M. VAN DYKE

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP,

H. RAVENBUEHLER, Proprietor.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot of a 25 cent... Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. None Finer in the Northwest.

Drop in and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

S. L. COLLINS

——PROPRIETOR OF——

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - Minnesota

Horses bought and sold on commission.

Everything neat and nobby.

Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

A. F. LAPLANT,

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

PLASTERING

Done [illegible]

CROOKSTON, MINN.

DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom speciallyinvited.

Terms $1.00 per Day.

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8:20 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
11:10 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
12:21 a. m.	Little Falls	3:00 "
1:10 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
4:55 p. m.	Ashland	6:50 p. m.
4:05 "	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
6:30 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc.	8:10 p. m.
9:50 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
11:25 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
1:11 p. m.	Grafton	2:31 "
3:00 "	Pembina	12:32 "
6:10 "	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

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	WEST.	
	PASSENGER.	
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4:55 p. m. daily.		8:30 a. m. daily Except Sunday.
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10:30 p. m. daily		6:30 a. m. daily
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The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

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Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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3 inches...	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
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The D. & W. R. R.

ST. PAUL, March 15.—Ed. Dispatch: It is sufficiently obvious that Mr. Porter, president of the Duluth & Iron Range Railroad company, and Mr. Hill, president of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway company, have formed a compact to defeat the construction of a railroad from Duluth to Winnipeg via the Red River Valley. The former acts upon the view that there will not be more than enough swamp lands (having any value) in Lake, Cook and St. Louis Counties to supply deficiencies in the grant of the Duluth & Iron Range Railway company, and that forfeiture of the grant of the Duluth & Winnipeg Railway company would shut out that company from competitive selection of lands in those counties for like deficiencies. Mr. Hill's action proceeds on the vein that he could not successfully compete with the proposed road for the grain trade between the Red River Valley and the head of the lake. Neither of these men pay any attention to public policy or the roads of the state—with both it is a matter of purely selfish interests. It remains to be seen whether the State of Minnesota is under the control of the two corporations of which these two men are the exponents. Their agents began opposition to construction of the Duluth & Winnipeg with arguments on the merits, but finding that every argument they made could be and was really and condescendingly answered, they have finally betaken themselves to falsification and misrepresentations, in expectation that before impressions so created could be removed their objects would be accomplished. I have hoped and still hope to secure construction of the Duluth & Winnipeg road by fair and legitimate argument, by calling attention to the public need of the road, and of the equities of those who have already invested largely in work done upon it, and by calling attention of our representative men in both houses to the fact that other parts of the state have been developed by similar aids, and that fairness demanded that the north third of the state be now opened to settlement in like manner. If such arguments prove unavailing then it is high time that such obstructive influences be removed or reduced to subjection. Is this state powerless in the hands of two railway corporations? Cannot the best interests of the state at large be promoted unless these two corporations consent? Senator Buckman was persuaded to believe two years ago that the Duluth & Winnipeg road was not going to be built, and that his action of that date would conduse to the development of another portion of the state; and for that reason he then favored turning the swamp land grant of the Duluth & Winnipeg Railway company over to the St. Paul, Brainerd & Northwestern Railway company in case of its forfeiture, but subsequent events have satisfied him as well as others that the St. Paul, Brainerd & Northwestern road was not to be built, and that no road through any part of the region north of the Northern Pacific road would be built unless and until the Duluth & Winnipeg road was built, and that the only way to secure the building of that road was to maintain its swamp land grant in such condition as would render the enterprise a safe investment for the money needed to build that road, and that the building of that road would compel the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway company to build another, so that the state would practically thus secure the building of two roads, where now there were none, and where none would otherwise be built. Complaint is now made of Senator Buckman, because he cannot be mislead and deceived again.

I am not going to consume time or space with noticing and correcting petty misrepresentations as to the facts, and have once stated all the facts as they are. Every man has a correct state map, and the records of the secretary of state's office and of the board of railway and warehouse commissioners are public and cannot be unconsciously falsified.

This is not a controversy with or between men, but it is really a struggle between the state on the one side and the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway company and the Duluth & Iron Range Railway company on the other side, as to whether the northern part of this state is to be opened up and developed or left a wilderness to shut off and separate the Red River Valley from the lake. The issue is plain and simple. To whom does this state belong, anyhow? Yours, etc.

W. P. WARNER.

Northwest Nunciature.

A Machine That Will Beat the Binder Twine Trust.

WATERLOO, Iowa, Special Telegram to Pioneer Press.—Some of the local implement dealers here believe that they have hit upon an expedient to beat the binder twine trust. At the request of one of those dealers the inventor of a new harvesting machine which was perfected here several years ago went to Des Moines and laid the scheme before the meeting of the national Farmers' alliance. A letter was received from him this morning, in which he says that he was admitted to the secret meeting of the alliance, where he explained his machine, and it was strongly endorsed, and arrangements will probably be made to take the whole output of his factory for the year. The new machine cuts the grain in a long swath, like the old fashioned cradle, and puts two swaths together. Another machine follows and loads the grain from these swaths loose, thus obviating the necessity of binding. An attempt will be made to secure the manufacture of these machines for this city. There is considerable interest manifested here in regard to the twine question. Last year 250,000 pounds of binder twine were used in this county, and the price proposed by the trust will increase the cost of the twine used here about $20,000 this year.

The Duluth & Winnipeg Grant.

To the Editor of the Globe.

St. Paul, March 14.—Men who are residents of this state and who are thoroughly conversant with Duluth & Winnipeg railroad affairs have been hoping that fair and honest statements and methods would be used in discussing and treating this matter. When day succeeds day and we read articles that contain quotations garbled to serve false ends, and statements that will not bear the light of truth couched in phraseology that permits double meaning, it seems as though there was back of it all a propelling force actuated by other motives than those that have the welfare of the state at heart, as they profess to have. Upon all public occasions when opportunity has been offered the fullest investigation in every sense of the Duluth & Winnipeg affair has been invited, and in every instance the company has come off victor. The majority of the present incorporators are honorable residents of this state who have now put their energies into a project, which was instituted years ago for the acknowledged benefit of the state. And now they find themselves confronted with accusations that are false in every particular. From dark and mysterious places there are thrown out to the public ear: "A gigantic steal of swamp land;" "A pine land ring seeking to defraud the state of millions of acres of land;" "The whole matter a piece of jobbery," etc. The same conditions that gave rise to this land grant in 1878 exist now and in a stronger degree, and the human vultures, who cast the slurs above quoted, have not the moral or physical courage to confront face to face those men who have subscribed to this project and accuse them of these untruths. The Duluth & Winnipeg people are asking, for the first and only time, a favor that has been granted in the past to every similar corporation from two to six times. Openly and frankly they state their case and give reasons that cannot be controverted as to why this favor should be extended to them and they ask to be met in the same fair and open manner. Excepting in one particular, not a single opposing issue has been brought out openly and above board. What mighty force is it then that is moving the powers of darkness to thwart the construction of this road? Who is it that now controls the Brainerd & Northwestern railroad and wishes to strut and parade before the people as a public benefactor? For whose benefit are special telegrams and resolutions from the city of Brainerd showered upon us and whose interests can be best forwarded by the publication of distorted maps?

What mighty corporation is it who has profited by millions of dollars from the sales of lands in this state, and who is now so solicitous about the education of children yet to be born?

At a day not far distant certain people treading a path not of this earth will approach a pearly gate seeking admittance, and the guardian thereof will wave them back with the rebuke that the distribution of a few boars and bulls does not entitle them to everlasting peace.

The people in the north third of this state are looking with longing eyes to the legislature, and supplicating to be freed from a slavedom that is sapping their very life, and which has driven thousand of people from our state. The Duluth & Winnipeg road will give them that freedom, and no other road will.

If a free and open discussion of this matter shows the Duluth & Winnipeg to have made a just request, then let it be grantad; otherwise let it be denied, but let their opponents come out into the light and show themselves in their true colors.

X.

The Educated Farmer.

Thomas P. Montfort in the Prairie Farmer.

The time has come when, to be successful in life, a person must be educated. Natural tact is a great thing. Money is a great thing. Genius is a great thing. These are all good things and great helps to success, but far greater yet is education. As competition narrows down and the margin of action grows smaller, the better must a man be equipped for the battle of life, if he expects to be successful. This is as true of the farmer as of any one else. The time has passed for farmers to depend on muscle and hard labor alone. They must use their brains as well as hands. They must do more thinking and planning if they desire to receive the best results.

The farmer who reads and studies is the one who works to a purpose, while the one who does not read is the one who makes his efforts at hap-hazard. The former is posted on the markets, and, from long study, is able to draw conclusions and form pretty correct ideas of what it will be to his interest to raise for those markets. He discovers that the wheat maaket is likely to have a downward tendency, from the fact that he is informed of a large area of wheat sown in the main wheat-producing State. Consequently, he very sensibly concludes, that for a profit he had better turn his attention to other crops. The uneducated farmer, on the other hand, knows nothing of markets, or of the outlook for crop production, and is as liable to produce a non-paying crop as any.

Then again, the educated farmer is always posted in everything pertaining to his business, and is ready to be the first to take advantage of a new and valuable discovery, and every year there are many valuable discoveries made in the agricultural world. These are cheaper and more convenient methods of performing farm labor; ways by which better returns are secured from the same amount of soil and work; newer and more satisfactory methods of caring for stock and of feeding and pasturing the same; and many other discoveries trifling and insignificent in themselves, but which, in the aggregate, amount to a great deal in a long run.

The uneducated farmer—the one who does not read—is the one who treats small matters as unworthy of any thought or attention, and who too often walks over dollars in a mad chase after phantom gold pieces. And yet it is the small things most often that constitute the profit.

The educated farmer knows how to save. He understands the value of economy. He knows how to obtain the greatest results at the least expence. He knows how to secure the greatest yield from a given amount of ground. He knows what crops to cultivate and when and where to market his products. He is posted in the new and best varieties of seeds, and also the best varieties of stock. He has the advantage of the experience of other men, because he reads. He does not depend altogether on his own observation and experience.

Farming is a science, and there are many new things to learn in it yet, and the best and cheapest way to learn those things is by study. Take agricultural papers, read in their columns the experiences and observation of others, and avail yourself of the many useful hints and suggestions, and thus keep up with the procession.

"Farming is no longer profitable," some men cry, when the fact is they do not find it so for the reason that they are away behind the procession, and are attempting to run on the old plan of all muscle-work and no brain-work.

Holstein-Friesian Notes.

The Prairie Farmer.

My advertisement in the Prairie Farmer has been bringing me a great many inquiries for Holstein cattle. The demand for this race of cattle is certainly good, although prices are much lower than a few years since. Our other breeds, however, have similarly declined in price. Holsteins have the advantage over other breeds, as the cows produce fine calves, and a great flow of milk. If this milk is properly utilized for cheese or butter, and slops for pigs, it will bring the owner of the of the cow, each year, from $40 to $70.

Holsteins are also splendid beef cattle, although, in many places they are not popular for beef animals, as the breeders of beef cattle are prejudiced against them. This prejudice will not last long. The truth will be known. Feeding-tests prove that Holsteins will make as economical growth for the feed consumed as any of the beef breeds. The quality of the beef is execllent. Many good judges of meat have informed the writer that they never ate better beef. Butchers, too, who have slaughtered Holsteins, claim that they never handled better carcasses. This noble race of cattle is certainly destined in the near future to cut a great figure in supplying this country with beef and dairy products.

Cattle breeders are inquiring for Holsteins from every quarter.

The writer reports sales as follows: To Dr. J. G. O'Brien, Texas, the bull "Captain Grafton," and four females; Mr. Briggs Wilber, of Mt. Ayr, the bull, Captain Logan; Mr. J. M. Martin, of Utah, about 20 head; Porter Bros., Dakota, purchased the bull, Captain's Lone Astrer; Mr. H. M. Van Tyle, of Iowa, the cow, Astrea 9th; Mr. Augustus Wilder, of Iowa, the cow, Mary Astrea; Hon. John C. Cooper, of Texas, the heifer, Miss Maggie F.; Mr. H. C. Jacobs, of Texas, the young bull captain Billy; Mr. J. A. Schuddmeyer of Texas, a few heifer calves.

In conclusion I will say, success to the Prairie Farmer and its patrons.

Disco, Ill. AMOS EDMONDS.

The Minnesota Loan and Trust Co.

HAVE ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY AT CROOKSTON.

☞ MONEY LOANED ON IMPROVED FARMS, IN ANY PART OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.

NO DELAY! NO BONUS!

Money Supplied the Moment Notes are Signed. Letters of inquiry promptly answered.

STEENERSON & McMANUS, Agents,

Two doors South of U. S. Land Office. CROOKSTON, MINN

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!

By announcing that my

New Spring Stock

—OF—

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

—AND—

SILVERWARE,

HAS ARRIVED,

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line. All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,

Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

Early Oats

The Prairie Farmer.

In a majority of cases it is the early oats that yield the best, not only in quantity but in quality. Oats will stand a considerable frost with less injury than they will stand the hot, scorching sun we so often have in July, and especially so if they are just filling out. Oats and onions are two crops that, as a rule, ought to be ready to go in the ground just as soon as the condition of the soil will admit. If this is done, it will be quite an item to make the necessary preparations in advance, so that at the proper time the work can be pushed along as rapidly as possible. The seed should be secured and be on hand, and the implements all ready to go to work. On land that has been in corn or that has been plowed in the fall, the oats can be sown broadcast, and then with a cultivator they can be plowed or cultivated in very rapidly. A good harrowing will usually fine and level down the soil sufficiently and at the same time cover the seed. On stubble-land it will, of course, be necessary to plow and then sow the seed, harrowing thoroughly to level down the surface and cover the seed.

Oats require a deep stirring of the soil. The roots branch out over the surface, and three inches of the surface put in good tilth will be all that is necessary. More seed should be used on thin land than on good rich soil. Often a good rolling after sowing the seed will be found beneficial, and especially so if the soil is some what dry, as it presses the soil down upon the seed and induces a better germination. On thin land, where the oats will not make a very tall growth, rolling places the soil in a better condition to harvest.

Oats sown with the drill yield well, and if the soil has been plowed during the winter, a good harrowing is all the preparation necessary to get ready for the drill. If plowed in the fall, a disc harrow will pulverize and fine the soil sufficiently to use the drill in sowing. With two teams the work can be done very rapidly in this way; and by having the seed on hand and the implements all ready for work, the crop can be put in with a very little trouble. Oats make one of the best articles of feed to be secured upon the farm, and should, as a rule, form a part of the crop. If a system of rotation is carried on, oats should be considered as one crop.

N. J. S.

Field Peas and Pork.

To the Northwestern Agriculturist.

A request is made in your January number, that some farmer give the best method of raising field peas in Minnesota and Dakota. In my boyhood, in the then famous Genesee Valley, N. Y., my father was very successful in field pea culture. He found the best results in deep fall ploughing and broadcast seeding, as early in the spring as the ground was in order. Later seeding made larger vines but less peas. Some advocated seeding in the old of the moon to secure a big yield of peas and moderate growth of vines. One year father sowed as early as possible, when the moon was quite new, and had a bountiful yield, and left a small piece for the old of the moon, which made big vines and a small yield of peas, thus reversing the popular theory. He used to seed about three bushels per acre, and sometimes plowed them in rather shallow and left the furrows without smoothing to facilitate mowing, keeping the vines from laying flat on the ground. But covering with the harrow without replowing made fully as good a crop. The yield on good clean land ranged from 30 to 40 bushels per acre, and the crop was more profitable for making pork than corn, which usually made a little more per acre, but required much the most labor.

When I was grown to manhood, I found another crop still better, I plowed deep in the fall, and early in the spring sowed one bushel of June peas, one of two rowed barley and one of oats per acre and covered with a harrow. These varieties would ripen together, and yield 30 to 50 per cent more weight of grain than if sown separate.

To start fattening, we ground the grain and mixed the meal with boiled potatoes, which, with clover pasture, the milk and slops of the house, made the pigs grow and take flesh fast. As the pigs grew and fattened, the meal was increased and the potatoes diminished and they were topped off (in a warm pen) in February, or when a year old, on corn. They usually made at that age an average of 365 pounds dressed. When killed at nine to ten months old, they would seldom make a pound per day of age; yet from six to nine months they would eat as much, or more, than from nine to twelve months old, showing a profit in the last three months feeding, which is contrary to the present theory, and probably contrary to the results that would now be obtained with some of our improved breeds of early maturing hogs. At that date we had the common breeds, that would now be called scrubs; yet with care and good feed from pigs up there was no trouble in obtaining the above results, while the pork was preferable to that corn fed exclusively. More lean meat in proportion to the fat, and a little less lard.

My father was very methodical and kept an account with his pigs for many years. The latter method produced the best and cheapest meat.

In cleaning my mixed seed, I used to blow over a portion of the oats, and raised a small piece of peas to replenish my seed, otherwise the oats would gain on the barley and both would gain on the peas, and this kept the richness of my feed up to the standard.

The climate and soil of North Dakota and Minnesota are excellent for such a mixed crop. The reason why such a mixture of grain produces better results than each sown by itself, is the same that causes a better and heavier yield from mixed grasses, but space will not admit a full explanation in this communication.

S. PELTON.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., MARCH 28, 1889.

'Round Home.

That ice cream soda water at Herb's takes the cake.

G. H. Pollard left on Saturday last for the drive.

Farmers are generally seeding this week. At least a month earlier than usual.

When the spring time comes, gentle Annie, go to Herb's and try an ice cream soda.

A. Yvernault, who was so sick last week is very much improved this week. Able to be about.

Attorney A. R. Holston was down from the Falls last week interviewing his friends in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Melocke welcomed the arrival of a bouncing baby boy on Wednesday March 20th.

See M. R. Brown's notice of horses and mules to trade for stock cattle, elsewhere in this issue. [49-51]

E. O. Flanders reports that Star Bashaw colt improving rapidly. Says he will beat any number of dead colts.

The way the drills are going out this week would seem to indicate that farmers intend to seed thoroughly this year if they never have before.

Artesian lemonade, soda water, frui mix, milk shake and ice cream soda, five in number, should constitute a wide enough range for choice, at Herb's.

The children cry for it, the matrons ask for it, and young man, if you wish to win her undying affection, go with her to Herb's and get her an ice cream soda.

Last Saturday was one of the busiest days Crookston has seen lately. The streets were crowded with people and every store seemed to be doing a big trade.

S. M. McKee returned to civilization on Thursday last bringing 90 sheep and four good work horses. Much to his surprise he found the soil all ready for seeding and went to work on Monday.

Swan Hovick reports that his business has grown so much that he will be obliged to find larger quarters somewhere. Talks of moving in where Berthiaume& Michaud were, on Broadway.

A little flurry of snow and colder weather on Tuesday seemed to indicate that perhaps spring is not quite so previous as we has supposed. Some remarked: "Uncle John must be sick again."

See the notice of full-blood Jersey calf for sale elsewhere in this issue. This animal is in one of the best butter strains of that noted breed and is a bargain for somebody. If you need such an animal it will pay you to see that one.

On Wednesday night at about 10:30 the fire alarm brought out the department to attend to a fire in the C. O. D. which for a time threatened to get away with that fine establishment. The fire was in the second story among some clothing, not easy of access and, together with the water did much damage.

J. D. Knudson, one of the progressive farmers of the town of King came down last Thursday and purchased a full-blood Holstein bull calf from THE JOURNAL stock farm, taking him home with him on Saturday. Mr. K. says farmers in his neighborhood express a determination to do without twine rather than to purchase at trust prices.

Ole Bang was up from his farm on the west side last week. Ole is getting to be a first-class farmer, believes in thoroughbred stock and is the happy possessor of a fine French Clyde horse which makes him the envy of his farmer friends and neighbors. He says the west side farmers are going into stock more than ever this year and will make wheat farming less a specialty.

Jas. Novotny came down from Angus last week to buy one of those new Dowagiac drills that McKinnon Bro's. sell. Mr. N. is one of the leading farmers of Tabor township and believes that whatever is worth doing at all is worth well doing. He says his neighbors are are all in earnest on the twine question —that they have determined not to use any twine at all if the price exceeds last year's figures.

The county board met last week to see about supplying seed wheat to those who have applied. Although the money received would be inadequate to supply the demand if $1 per bushel had to be paid, the commissioners hope to be able to make it answer at the price for which wheat can be purchased. Each commissioner will attend to the wants of his own district.

Louis Barrette whose return from Stillwater we noted last week was taken to St. Peter later in the week. Upon his arrival on Wednesday his condition was suspected and he was kept under surveillance by the police all day awaiting the arrival of his father who took him home for a day or so. He was then brought before Judge Christianson found to be insane and policeman Goynier took him to St. Peter. The doctors there say that he can live but a short time.

Alderman Marlette had a valuable mare that had her shoulders injured severely, took cold in it and a swelling as large as a hornet's nest was the result. He called Mike Leguee to attend the case who soon had the shoulders healed as good as new. So well pleased was Marlette at the success of the job and the smallness of the bill therefor that he sent Van Dyke & Co., an order to give Mike the best box of cigars the shop afforded.

The department answered the call to an incipient fire in rear of the laundry, in the alley back of the engine house, on Monday about 11 a. m. The fire had caught in an old carpet lying on a sawbuck standing close to an old shed. When discovered the shed was blazing up in good shape and in a short time there would have been business on hand. It is thought the fire took from a spark from the chimney to the feed mill on same alley. The prospects for fun in that neighborhood are first-class.

Seeding was pretty generally commenced this week.

F. E. Hertz & Co., received an immense soda fountain on Monday.

The ward caucuses will be held this evening at the usual places at 8 o'clock.

Sheriff N. O. Paulsrud went down to Minneapolis to see the Barrett boys hung.

H. A. McClatchie was down from Red Lake Falls on Monday enjoying city life with his many friends.

Wheat has been excited and higher everywhere but in this market where the same old figure rules, 87 for 1 Hard.

Mr. Sampson acts as though he thought the business men of Crookston were a set of boys or fools to put up with his nonsense.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Locken welcomed to their home a little stranger who will be eligible for millinery in a few years.

Mr. Hueler was in the city this week trying to make arrangements for power for the new flour mill which he contemplates building.

Postmaster McKinnon has tendered his resignation. "Sandy" has been a faithful servant and we could find many a poorer postmaster.

See the notice of Brown's auction sale elsewhere in this issue. On Saturday next he will offer some choice farm teams at your own price.

Fred Tiedt was down from Euclid on Tuesday rustling about the streets for business. Fred is an aspirant for the Euclid postoffice, when Mike quits.

Wm. Wylie was in from Black River on Monday after a team. Says his neighbors are busy seeding but he is of the opinion that it is altogether too early yet.

Prof. Wentworth of Grand Forks preached at the Congregational church on Sunday, morning and evening. We are told that he will occupy the pulpit until it is supplied by a regular pastor.

The Hon. Burn-hard Sampson came up from St. Paul on Sunday morning. He drove through the Fifth Ward and looked at the houses to see how the people stood on the bond question. When he returned on Sunday evening he must have carried away a vast amount of valuable information stored away in that massive brain of his.

Political Opinion.

D. E. Hattlestad:—My goodness, I don't see what Sampson can be thinking about to set up his own will against the wishes of the whole city. It is the heighth of presumption for him to assume to be dictator general.

P. O. Schmidt:—My little baby girl tips the beam at 22 pounds and is only nine months old. How is that for solid?

R. J. Montogue:—I am about disgusted with this bonding business when it has come to such a pass that we have got to squander so much money to obtain what a postage stamp ought to accomplish. The way Mr. Sampson is treating the city is a positive shame.

B. Sampson:—I must and I musn't; I will and I wont; I'll be d—d if I do and I'll be d—d if I don't.

Henry Nolan:—Who'll be mayor? Well, if I should be sufficiently urged——

C. O. Christianson:—I was misrepresented about that furlough business. I considered the move unnecessary at that stage of the game, as Mr. Sampson had given his word of honor to the city to pass our bill and if he is a man of honor he would have to keep his word, and I could see no use of extreme measures at that time.

OBSERVATIONS.

This week we observe that John Cromb is numerously mentioned for mayor. John has made a first-class comptroller and would be a good mayor.

That A. G. Gallasch is highly recommended for comptroller if Cromb is selected as mayor. The selection would be a good one.

That an unusual amount of apathy exists in relation to the coming city election. Even the bright spring weather can't awaken much enthusiasm.

That every man woman and child in the city, who has the real interest of Crookston at heart, earnestly desires the passage of the bonding bill as it was prepared by the people's committee.

That our people have done everything in their power to convince Sampson of that fact except get down on their knees and pray to him. Does he expect them to do that?

That the prospects of a new flouring mill are very good a consummation greatly to be desired.

That the adjusters arrived on Monday morning to adjust losses incurred by the fire at the C. O. D.

That Crookston has got as efficient a fire department as any city in the Northwest. We take a back seat for no one.

That Doc Henault was so entranced with Fosston that he lengthened a call into about a week. He insists that it was only because he missed the train.

That Gallasch finds his duties as cashier growing more attractive each day. He likes to sit with his back to the desk and gaze out of the Main St., window.

That the signs of reviving trade and good business for the coming season are many and encouraging.

That alderman Marlette is now more careful where he hitches his horse.

Valley Roller Mills.

RETAIL PRICES.

L. & H. Best	$3.15 per 98 lbs.
North Star	2.95 " "
Fife	2.70 " "
Skip Jack	1.50 " "

Flour and feed sold on time.

[49-50] LEE & HERRICK.

FOR SALE.

Three good work horses ready for spring's work and a pair of well matched two-year-old colts. Will be sold at a bargain for cash or on time to suit the purchaser on good paper. For particulars see M. E. Bartlett, section 9, Fairfax or call at THE JOURNAL office.

FOR SALE.

A full-blood Jersey bull calf 10 months old. Address M. E. Bartlett, Section 9 Fairfax, P. O., address Crookston.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

OF THE CITY OF CROOKSTON.

To the Honorable Mayor and City Council of the City of Crookston:

GENTLEMEN:—I have the honor herewith to submit a statement of the financial condition of the City of Crookston, together with a detailed statement of receipts and expenditures, for the year ending March 19th, 1889.

Cash in the hands of the Treasurer belonging to the following funds, March 19th, 1889:

Sinking fund,		$ 6612 04
City improvement,		1808 00
Main street, from 9th to river,		229 03
Oak street, from 9th to river,		325 04
Ash street, from 2d to Houston ave,		388 40
Front street, from 5th to 6th,		34 50
Pine st and D from 6th to Sheridan,		42 15
Sheridan B and Grant, from D to A,		77 83
Sixth street, from Oak to Chestnut,		171 78
Fifth street, from Main to Front,		72 00
Fourth street, from Oak to Elm		108 50
Third street, from Main to East Ash,		53 48
Second street, from R. R. to Ash,		168 64
Fletcher street, from Main to Ash,		148 44
Hunter street,		272 83
Bridge fund,		6 00
Robert street,		292 77
Specific fund,		207 52
Ash street, block 2 and 5,		28 50
Ash street, south of Houston ave.,		5 82
Ash street, from 4th to 8th,		179 81
Elm street, from 4th to Central ave.,		210 90
Seventh street,		294 83
Houston avenue,		330 78
Sewer fund,		2603 09
Firemens' relief fund,		189 04
Cowing street,		202 28
Deduct for overdrawn accounts, viz:		
Bond and interest,	$ 392 50	
General fund,	5622 84	
Cash on hand,	9048 22	
	$15063 56	$15063 56
March 19th, cash balance,	$9048 22	

TO CASH RECEIPTS.

Thos Shapleigh	1	justice fees,	$ 6 00
C E Sargent,	2	dray license,	10 00
M B Hayes,	3	show fines,	30 00
Welsh & Creighton	4	dray license,	20 00
Young Bros.,	5	"	10 00
Mrs S B King,	6	"	10 00
Wm Creighton,	7	"	10 00
And Storenson,	8	"	10 00
A E Flanders,	9	"	20 00
M B Hayes,	10	fines, Gussie Thompson,	30 00
L Berthiaume,	11	Auctioneer license	1 00
D Davis,	12	pedlar's license,	10 00
O H Lucken,	15	taxes, June,	8717 33
John Svenson,	14	shooting gallery,	15 00
A J Bemis,	16	liquor license,	500 00
O Mercel,	17	"	500 00
Ch Hock,	18	"	500 00
Wm Heldrich,	19	"	500 00
A Yvernault,	20	"	500 00
A Timbly,	21	"	500 00
Rolsch & Reachor	22	"	500 00
S J Hanson,	23	"	500 00
M E Beaupre,	24	"	500 00
Martin Johnson,	25	"	500 00
Wilson & Thompson	26	"	500 00
M Ericsson,	27	"	500 00
N Rapin,	28	"	500 00
John O'Brien,	29	"	500 00
Erickson & Rocske	30	"	500 00
Foran & Duntly,	31	"	500 00
M Lefebbre,	32	" & pool table	510 00
C O Lizee,	33	"	500 00
A K Austin,	34	" "	510 00
C S Spendley,	38	justice fees,	110 01
I N Simmons,	39	dray license,	10 00
R C Barkhardt,	40	liquor license,	500 00
M B Hayes,	42	disposing of floor,	2 00
Thos Shapleigh,	61	justice fines,	71 50
C E Sargent,	44	dray license,	10 00
C S Spendley,	45	justice fines,	65 05
Thos Shapleigh,	46	"	65 00
C C Gray,	48	dray license,	10 00
C S Spendley,	49	justice fines,	50 00
Frank Church,	50	dray license,	10 00
Lancaster & Brown	51	hack license,	10 00
G W Lewis,	52	justice fines,	115 00
C S Spendley,	53	"	43 52
O H Lucken,	54	taxes from county	211 70
" "	54	" sidewalks	63 00
John Paterson,	63	dog taxes and pedler's license,	65 00
Balance from last year,			1181 91
General fund, total receipts,			$16119 10

MISCELLANEOUS EXPENSES.

By paid orders.

Robinson & Curry, merchandise,	$ 276 00
G M Barber & Co., "	5 23
J E O'Brien & Co., "	11 95
C S Spendley, justice fees,	2 25
T C Shapleigh, "	5 70
M B Hayes, boarding prisoners & draying,	3 50
W D Hurlbut, freight and telegrams,	7 85
M Rauenbuchler, mdse,	3 90
Creighton & Welsh, draying,	11 00
Parker Pierce, "	75
Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	51 25
W M Clements, mdse,	6 25
A & J McKinnon, blacksmith bill,	23 60
Munn Bro's, filing saws & repairing tools,	9 00
Henry Shepard, constable fees,	2 10
J A Campbell, witness fees,	1 12
Van Dyke & Co., mdse,	8 25
J E O'Brien, "	42 60
Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	287 57
G H Holt, constable fees,	2 15
Boston Woven Hose Co., mdse fire dep't,	65 00
Hartshorn & Hurlbut, mdse,	10 55
Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	105 74
H F Lensegraf, assisting city engineer,	13 00
C S Spendley, justice fees,	2 25
" "	1 90
" "	4 55
T C Shapleigh, "	7 60
Heirs of J H Kling, rent of house for small pox patient,	25 00
M B Hayes, boarding prisoners,	10 70
Rosenthal & Wile, mdse,	78 50
J E O'Brien & Co., "	43 49
McKinnon Bro's, "	32 00
Stewart & Laurence, "	17 05
Christianson Bro's, insurance on engine house,	15 00
A C Schmidt, painting,	4 50
Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	122 21
F L Durand, mdse,	4 65
Ed Ericksen, assisting engineer,	2 85
Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	203 52
Peter Gothis, mdse,	1 00
H Shepard, constable fees,	1 45
S L Dobson, purchase of w½ of s½ lot 18, block 5,	1000 00
McKinnon Bro's, 20 tons of coal,	210 00
John E Cyr, assisting engineer,	8 00
Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	887 97
W E McKenzie, order book,	12 50
J E O'Brien, mdse,	24 80
C S Spendley, justice fees,	22 90
T C Shapleigh, "	39 90
M B Hayes, freight on water pipe,	18 98
Jas Netzer, part payment for building tower,	400 00
Joseph Netzer, on acct building tower,	600 00
John Carter, building sidewalk,	47 61
Ole Hagen, building sewer,	200 00
Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	850 69
J H & A Locken, mdse,	10 20
J H Locken, rubber stamps for treasurer,	1 70
J E O'Brien & Co., mdse,	21 15
G O Buhn, blacksmith bill,	9 05
Frank Jerome, labor,	38 00
Harris & Glenn, moving tower & lockup,	25 00
W S Booth, Printing,	7 00
Joseph Netzer, balance due for building tower,	593 84
Erskine Brick Co., brick on order from Joseph Netzer,	500 00
M B Hayes, boarding prisoners & freight,	7 19
McKinnon Bro's, balance due on coal,	8 19
W M Clements, mdse,	3 50
Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	152 69
Stewart & Laurence, mdse,	6 90
Crookston W W & L Co., hydrants and pipes,	68 00
C S Spendley, justice fees,	5 70
" "	11 40
G H Holt, constable fees,	1 45
Munn Bro's, labor,	16 15
A J & A McKinnon, mdse,	8 75
Aug Schuler, plastering,	25 15
G W Lewis, justice fees,	5 60
" "	9 90
Joseph Morier, witness fees,	1 12
Stewart & Laurence, mdse,	17 67
J E O'Brien, "	24 25
Rugg, Fuller & Co., water pipes,	198 15
Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	48 69
" "	28 81
J E O'Brien & Co., mdse,	26 90
A C Cowing, "	61 09
E W Wile, "	8 70
A R Jones, witness fees,	1 12
Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	16 33
Stewart & Laurence, mdse,	22 45
C S Spendley, justice fees,	11 40
A J & A McKinnon, mdse,	44 20
A C Schmidt, painting,	7 05
E W Wile, mdse,	19 75
Rosenthal & Wile, mdse,	5 00
Morrisey Bro's, repairing hose cart,	8 75
E W Wile, expenses paid for fire dep't,	4 10
	$7429 49

CROOKSTON WATER WORKS & LIGHT CO.

	$5685 00
	$5685 00

CROOKSTON FIRE DEPT.

Attending fires,	$522 00
O Viau, attending chemical engine in 5th ward,	400 00
	$922 00

PRINTING.

W E McKenzie, printing,	$94 00
H E Cooke, "	42 40
	$136 40

STREET LABOR.

J H Locken, Treasurer, paid street laborers,	$2463 09
	$2463 09

SALARIES FOR CITY OFFICES.

John McLean,	per diem as members of council 1886	4 00
"	" " " " " 1887	12 00
E D Childs,	" " " " 1888	20 00
H Steenerson,	" " " "	26 00
F Fournet,	" " " "	24 00
Frank Jerome,	" " " "	38 00
R G Marlette,	" " " "	34 00
Martin Lalley,	" " " "	34 00
Henry Nolan,	" " " "	22 00
August Walter,	" " " "	22 00
Wm Watts,	" " " "	28 00
I U Jennings,	" " " "	24 00
G O Buhn,	" " " "	40 00
W R Stewart,	" " " "	2 00
John Paterson,	salary as city clerk,	537 46
John Cromb,	" " comptroller,	250 00
J H Locken,	" " treasurer,	800 0
J W Lilly,	" " attorney	150 00
D E Hattlestad,	" "	150 00
Pat Conner,	attending fire apparatus	220 00
Henry Wight,	city assessor	300 00
C E Dampier,	health officer	30 00
M VanDyke,	" "	111 00
O L Hamery,	salary city engineer	291 00
M B Hayes,	salary as chief of police	810 00
Lewis Goynier,	salary as policeman	660 00
Dan McDonald,	salary as policeman	660 00
G H Holt,	special policeman	78 90
James Quinn,	" "	4 00
W H Welsh,	" "	4 00
E O Flanders,	" "	6 00
C W Kimberly,	" "	2 00
		$4,903 46

ELECTION.

G O Buhn,	judge of election,	15 00
Frank Jerome,	" "	18 00
Martin Lalley,	" "	18 00
Henry Nolan,	" "	18 00
R G Marlette,	" "	12 00
I U Jennings,	" "	18 00
A Walter,	" "	15 00
E D Childs,	" "	9 00
John McLean,	" " 1886,	8 00
John McLean,	clerk of election and office rent,	28 00
Wm Watts,	" " "	12 00
I Fortier,	rent of office for election,	10 00
T C Stewart,		5 00
L G Scott,	making poll lists,	10 00
Charles Vance,	clerk of election	6 00
R Smith,	" "	9 00
W I. McDonald,	" "	3 00
J Mathews,	" "	9 00
R F Leick,	" "	3 00
H R Stransburg,	" "	3 00
V D Carruth,	" "	6 00
Andy Locken,	" "	3 00
Dan McKinnon,	" "	9 00
J W Lilly,	" "	3 00
John T Watts,	" "	6 00
Charles Van Arsdale,	" "	9 00
John Berthiaume,	judge of election,	3 00
T E EoPage,	" "	9 00
W H Stewart,	" "	3 00
A A Glenn,	clerk of election	3 00
B F Zarracher,	judge of election,	3 00
W A Holner,	" " "	9 00
A T Rauch,	" " "	3 00
R Smith,	" " "	9 00
C F Rossez,	" " "	3 00
Euclid Munn,	" " "	6 00
E Barrette,	" " "	3 00
P G Falardeau,	" " "	3 00
E R Fisk,	" " "	3 00
J Laurence,	" " "	3 00
B F Zarracher,	" " "	3 00
Z Daoust,	rent of office for election,	5 00
Alderman & Sylvester,	clerk of election,	19 50
		$262 50
Gen. Fund, Total Expenditure,		$21,741 94

BOND AND INTEREST.

	Dr.	Cr.
Balance from last year,	$2178 04	
To cash from County,	2677 45	
To cash interest on dept,	389 06	
Balance over draft,	392 50	
	$5637 05	
By paid interest on bonds,		$5637 05
		$5637 05
March 19, 1889. Balance over draft,		$392 50

FIREMENS' RELIEF FUND,

	Dr.	Cr.
To balance from last year,	$192 57	
To cash from state,	155 02	
	$347 59	
1889, March 19. Balance,	$189 04	
By paid order E P Preston & Co.,		$ 8 55
By paid order, Crookston fire department, rent,		150 00
Balance,		189 04
		$347 59

IMPROVEMENT FUND.

	Dr.	Cr.
To balance from last year,	$1237 56	
To cash from county,	645 11	
	$1882 67	
1889, March 19. Balance,	$1808 00	
By paid order, John Carter,		$55 67
By paid order, H Champourt,		19 00
Balance,		1808 00
		$1882 67

SINKING FUND.

To balance from last year,	$7986 44	
To cash receipt, (interest,	625 60	
By paid order for purchase of school bonds,		$2000 00
By balance,		6612 04
	$8612 04	$8612 04
Cash balance,	$6612 04	

Main Street, from 9th to River.		
To balance from last year,	$228 48	
To cash receipt,	55	
Cash balance,	$229 03	
Oak Street from 9th to River.		
To balance from last year,	$212 17	
To cash receipt,	112 87	
Cash balance,	$325 04	
Ash Street, from 2d to Houston Avenue.		
To cash bal. from last year,	$228 40	
To cash receipt,	160 00	
To cash balance,	$388 40	
Front Street, from 5th to 6th Street.		
To balance from last year,	$ 1 50	
To cash receipt,	33 00	
To cash balance,	$34 50	
Pine Street and D, from 6th to Sheridan.		
To balance from last year,	$39 78	
To cash receipt,	2 37	
To cash balance,	$42 15	
Sheridan B and Grant Streets, from D to A.		
To balance from last year,	$27 83	
To cash receipt,	50 00	
To cash balance,	$77 83	
Sixth Street, from Oak to Chestnut.		
To balance from last year,	25 90	
To cash receipt,	145 88	
To cash balance,	$171 78	
Fifth Street, from Main to Front.		
To balance from last year,	$18 00	
To cash receipt,	54 00	
To cash balance,	$72 00	
Fourth Street, from Oak to Elm.		
To balance from last year,	$21 00	
To cash receipt,	87 50	
To cash balance,	$108 50	
Third Street, from Main to East Ash.		
To balance from last year,	24 00	
To cash receipt,	29 48	
To cash balance,	$53 48	
Second Street, from R. R. to Ash.		
To balance from last year,	$156 60	
To cash receipt,	12 04	
To cash balance,	$168 64	
Fletcher Street, from Main to Ash.		
To balance from last year,	$148 44	
Cash balance,	$148 44	
Hunter Street.		
To cash bal. from last year,	$68 75	
To cash receipt,	204 08	
To cash balance,	$272 83	
Bridge Fund.		
To cash bal. from last year,	$6 00	
To cash balance,	$6 00	
Robert Street.		
To cash bal. from last year,	$292 77	
To cash balance,	$292 77	
Specific fund.		
To balance from last year,	$207 52	
To cash balance,	$207 52	
Ash Street, block 2 and 5.		
To cash bal. from last year,	$28 50	
To cash balance,	$28 50	
Ash Street, south of Houston Avenue.		
By balance from last year,		$ 58
To cash receipt,	$6 40	
To balance,		5 82
	$6 40	$6 40
To cash balance,	$5 82	
Ash Street, from 4th to 8th.		
To balance from last year,	$45 81	
To cash receipt,	134 00	
To cash balance,	$179 81	
Elm Street, from 4th to Central Avenue.		
To cash bal. from last year,	$87 90	
To cash receipt,	123 00	
To cash balance,	$210 90	
Seventh Street.		
To balance from last year,	$180 33	
To cash receipt,	114 50	
To cash balance,	$294 83	
Houston Avenue.		
To balance from last year,	$330 78	
To cash balance,	$330 78	
Sewer Fund.		
To cash bal. from last year,	$882 35	
To cash receipt,	1720 74	
To cash balance,	$2603 09	
Cowing Street.		
To cash bal. from last year,	$56 75	
To cash receipt,	145 53	
To cash balance,	$202 28	

Respectfully submitted,
J. H. LOCKEN,
City Treasurer.

EDITOR JOURNAL:

DEAR SIR:—By order of the Chairman of the Finance Committee of the City Council, I hand you the annexed report of the City Treasurer, which the charter of our city requires shall be published before the annual election.

Besides the disbursements therein shown, there are bills to the amount of several hundreds of dollars before the Council not yet acted upon because of a lack of funds out of which to pay them. Also the full amounts of salaries to city officers are not in all instances shown, the fiscal year not ending till April 1st.

I have caused to be prepared a digest of the several accounts entering into the general fund, seeking to group the items in such a way that the cost of each department of our city government may be readily seen.

There was received into the general fund as follows;

From Licenses		$10350 00
Liquor	$10 000 00	
Pool	20 00	
Dray	130 00	
Hack	10 00	
Auctioneers	100 00	
Pedlars and dog tax (reported together	75 00	
Shooting gallery	15 00	
Fines		$585 08
Collected from prostitutes	$490 00	
Justices fines other than above	95 08	
Taxes received from Co. Treasurer		$3997 03
Sale of old floor		2 00
Balance on hand from last year		1181 94
Total receipts		$16119 10
Borrowed from other funds		5622 84
		$21741 94

The above funds have been disbursed as follows, viz;

Salaries		$ 4560 71
Services of members of Council	$350 00	
Services of clerk	557 46	
" Comptroller,	250 00	
Treasurer	800 00	
Attorney	800 00	
Assessor	300 00	
Engineer & Assistant	299 25	
Police (general & special)	2224 00	
Sanitary		$ 166 00
Health officers	$141 00	
Rent of pest house	25 00	
Streets		$4668 61
General labor	$2562 85	
Lumber for sidewalks	1851 86	
Work on sewer	200 00	
Blacksmith's bill and repairs	54 40	
Water and light		$6151 15
Rent of hydrants and lights	$5885 00	
Water pipes & hydrants	266 15	
Fire Department		$1074 29
Attending fires	$522 00	
Care of apparatus	260 00	
Sundry supplies	59 10	
Ins. on engine house	15 00	
Coal	218 10	
Improvements on city hall property		$3561 70
Purchase of lot	$1000 00	
Building tower	2500 00	
Plastering	25 15	
Painting	11 55	
Moving tower & lockup,	25 00	
Printing		$ 155 90
McKenzie on contract of previous year	$94 00	
H E Cooke on contract of year expiring	42 40	
Blank order book and blanks	19 50	
Miscellaneous		$1403 58
Elections, rent of rooms, conducting	$362 50	
Merchandise (not specifically itemized)	844 95	
Fees—justice, constable, witness	141 68	
Freight and drayage	36 58	
Board of prisoners	17 89	
Total disbursements		$21741 94

Very truly yours,
E. D. CHILDS.

C. O. D. GRAND SALE.

Owing to the recent fire we offer our entire stock of Clothing at greatly reduced prices. Everything goes. Call and see. C. O. D.

TIMOTHY SEED.

I have a choice lot of timothy seed for sale at $1.50 per bushel. Call on R. Smith, at Carman, or address C. H. Bruce, Carman. [49-51]

FOR SALE.

As I intend to go on a visit to the old country about May 1st I desire to sell my English Shire Stallion. This animal is three years old next June, one of the best ever brought to Polk County and is now offered at a bargain. May be seen at my farm on Black River where price and terms will be made known on application.

[47-52] A. STURE.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned has for sale at the Rogers place on Sec. 1, Lowell, four good work horses, two wagons and a full sett of farming implements 4000 bushels of wheat, oats, barley and flax, at private sale on easy terms. This property MUST BE SOLD BEFORE Saturday March 23d. Call early for bargains.

MARSHALL & CO., PROPS.

THE DIFFERENCE

Between the National Building and Loan Associations and the Local Mutual Building and Loan Associations?

Building Association News, Duluth, Minn.

This was the quesion asked by a champion of the Nationals before the committee on corporations, of the Legislature of Minnesota. We will note a few.

AS A BASIS we will take shares whose ultimate value is $1,000.

LOCAL.	NATIONAL.
No membership fee.	Membership fee on shares $10.00 to $20.00.
Membership fee is loaned the same as interest and premium.	Membership fee goes into agents pocket or expense fund.
Transfer fee 50 cents.	Transfer fee $1.00, $2.75 and $5.00.
Transfer fee is loaned the same as interest and premium.	Prospectuses do not state where this goes.
Fines per month not over 50 cents.	Fines first month .50 to $1.00, sixth month .50 to $3.50.
Withdrawal fees none.	Withdrawal fee $3.00.
Expenses per year $1.25.	Expenses per year $10.00 to $12.00, besides membership fees, withdrawal fees, &c.
An investor paying ahead two years and withdrawing would receive from $11.90 to $29.20 more than he invested.	An investor paying ahead two years and withdrawing would lose from $29.80 to the whole amount invested.
Issue detailed statements semi-annually or annually.	No detailed statements have been issued.
Assist sister Associations in organizing.	Are trying to pass a bill to stop their like being organized.
Anti-monopolist.	Monopolist.
For the members.	For the officers and agents.
Has had and will have a steady growth.	Has "gone up like a rocket and will come down like a stick."

The above facts are compiled from the statements of about 300 Mutual Associations in regard to the Local Associations.

In regard to the National Associations the prospectuses of the National of Minneapolis, whose agent left Duluht between two days, The American, of Minneapolis, The United States, of St. Paul, and the National, of St. Paul. There may be a field in the United States for Associations to do business over a large territory. That the men who have attempted to occupy the field by organizing the above Associations, have proved themselves incompetent and that their schemes will prove failures, we have not the slightest doubt.

We believe that to follow the method of ordinary banks in placing stock with whoever desires it, but whose loans are all made at home is far the safes.

Expense of Workingmen's Building and Loan Association of Crookston, past months, $37.50.

Expense of the Workingmen's Building and Loan Association to members is run on the "American" or "United States" method would have been:

Membership fees	$300
20 cents for each dollar of dues received	360
	$660

FOR SALE

Or to Exchange for

STOCK CATTLE.

Two Carloads of Good

HEAVY WORK HORSES

—AND—

MULES!

Will Arrive about April 15th,

The Only Chance of the Season to turn off your surplus stock for a good work team.

WAIT FOR THEM.

M. R. BROWN.

Valley Roller Mills.

RETAIL PRICES.

L. & H. Best	$3.15 per 98 lbs.
North Star	2.95 " "
Fife	2.70 " "
Skip Jack	1.50 " "

Flour and feed sold on time.

[49-50] LEE & HERRICK.

WORK ON A FARM.

A good reliable steady man and a boy can find a steady job for the season by applying at THE JOURNAL office. None but sober reliable persons need apply.

A RARE CHANCE.

It is not often the case that one has a chance to trade stock cattle for good work horses and mules, but M. R. Brown has decided to offer just such an opportunity. Sometime between April 10th and 15th he will receive two carloads of good work horses and mules, which he will be prepared to exchange for stock cattle. Here is a good chance to get a good solid team and pay for it if you have the cattle.

Auction Sale.

The undersigned will sell at public auction at his old stables, corner of Fourth St., and Broadway, on Saturday March 30th 1889, twelve large work horses weighing from 1,200 to 1,500 pounds each, and ten large mules, all in prime condition and ready to go to work. I will sell them without reserve at your own price, for cash or good paper due Dec. 15th next. 10 per cent. off for cash.

M. R. BROWN, Proprietor. L. BERTHIAUME, Auctioneer.

City Convention.

The annual convention for nominating the following city officers: mayor, recorder, treasurer, assessor, alderman at large, two justices and two constables, will be held in the city hall, Friday March 29th at 7:30 p. m. The wards are entitled to delegates as follows:

1st Ward,	4 delegates
2d Ward,	4 "
3d Ward,	2 "
4th Ward,	5 "
5th Ward,	1 "

C. O. CHRISTIANSON, J. CROMB,
G. J. MCMANUS, E. EMOND,
J. E. MORRISSEY.
City Central Committee.

Sealed Bids.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE,
CROOKSTON, March 20th 1889.

Sealed bids will be received by the City council, of the city of Crookston, until April 9th 1889, for the construction of sewers in the city, according to the plans an specifications prepared by the city engineer, and on file in the office of the city clerk. The council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the City Council.
JOHN PATERSON,
[48-51] City Clerk.

SEED WHEAT.

I have some three thousand bushels of No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife wheat at my place which I will offer for sale for seed at one dollar per bushel. It is a choice lot. Call and examine it.

[48-tf] OLE HOVEN.

THE FARM.

Agricultural Notes.

Disease germs are not killed by the decomposition of the carcass, and are brought to the surface by earth-worms. Hence, do not bury, but burn the carcasses of animals that have died of infectious diseases.

The best farm labor is always the cheapest. Wages and quantity of work are not all; quality of work, abuse and neglect of animals, breaking of implements, and waste of many things make the cheap laborer dear.

Mr. Paddock, in Hoard's Dairyman, says that when he has sufficient cream gathered for churning, he heats it to nearly blood heat, stirring is occasionally while heating, so as to mix it thoroughly; then he sets it away to cool and lets it stand until the next day; then he warms it to about 65 degrees and churns.

It should not be forgotten that flesh and fat contain 75 per cent. of water, and consequently fattening animals should be well supplied with water of a moderate temperature, not less than 55 or 60 degrees. It hastens the fattening of stall-fed beasts to give sufficient meal stirred in the water to make a thin gruel.—Henry Stewart.

In my experience in breeding swine, says the New York breeder, I find it best to select good, clean-cut sows, with plenty of bone and constitution, better a little course in bone than too fine bred, and breed them to finely bred Berkshire, Essex or Yorkshire boars: The pig will combine the fineness of the boar with the constitution of the sows.

One farmer is strong in one direction, another is strong where the first one is weak. So, when they put their heads together in the give-and-take process, it is easy to see that both must be improved. It is a dull farmer who cannot be benefitted by attending farmers' institutes. The general purpose farmer is the successful one especially where small capital is invested; and to be able to farm all crops combined with stock of various kinds, will bring in money at all seasons of the year and produce happier and better results than any other vocation that is to be found in this life, less worry, more contentment, and better results in the end.

Question About Ensilage.

Some facts about ensilage have passed beyond all question. That food, especially green, fodder corn, can be put up in this manner and make a succulent and nutritious diet for stock in Winter, nobody need now doubt. Whether it will pay in any given case must depend upon its circumstances. The growing belief is that the value of this mode of providing Winter feed has been under rather than over-estimated, and that it will pay many who now ridicule it. As for the methods of ensilaging, one simple fact will save much questioning. The principle involved is exactly the same as that used by the housewife in canning fruit, with this addition that ensilage being put up in large quantities furnishes somewhat to help protect it from freezing and injury in cold weather.

Small Farms.

Practical Farmer: There is no reason why a small farm should not be made to pay as well as a large one. It is not the "acres," but the way they are "tilled." More system is needed on the farm. The different fields and pastures should not be laid out without reference to system, the lay of the land as regards drainage; etc. We have often heard these remarks, "What a nice little farm!" "I wouldn't mind owning such a farm!" Now it is not at all impossible, or even impracticable to make the majority of little farms attractive and desirable; and it is to be hoped that the average farmer will look more to the appearance of his place, and see that it is in no way inferior to his neighbors'. The subject of improving and diversifying our country homes, is just as important as to have a "half-million dollar court-house" in which to pay our taxes.

Partial Soiling of Cows.

Many farmers cannot quite make up their minds to wholly abandon the pasture system. They will have much in the increased productiveness of their cows by soiling them, but it will involve some additional labor. They can also keep more cows on a few acres, thus making more manure, and bringing their land to a higher state of fertility. Some of these good results can be accomplished by partial soiling, having a pasture lot for cows to run in, and supplementing its deficiencies by growing near it fields of clover, Spring grain, and fodder corn, to be cut and thrown over the fence into the pasture lot. This is the compromise measure that in most cases will soon lead to full soiling at least for cows. It is beginners in soiling who will mostly try this, and they cannot make the land for soiling crops too rich. It costs considerable to cut and carry off a green crop, and unless it is a large one, it probably will not pay.

Barbed Wire.

It is rather late in the day, but the discovery has now been made that all American patents on barbed wire are worthless. The device was patented in France in 1865, some years before a patent was issued in this country. The United States Supreme Court has declared as the law of this country that either a foreign patent or the description of a patented article in a foreign journal are bars against patenting it in the United States. If a patent has been granted either of these will make it void, though it be shown that the American patentee knew nothing of the facts. The holders of various barbed wire patents have recovered considerable money from farmers and others as royalties. Where this has been paid under protest it may probably now be sued for and recovered. At all events, no more money should be paid as royalty on barbed wire. This exaction has borne most heavily on Western farmers, who have been mainly dependent on barbed wire as their fencing material. Barbed wire for some purposes is valuable to farmers everywhere, and as now it will be much cheaper, it will be more extensively used than it has been.

The Farmer of the Future.

The successful farmer of the future must be well grounded in the general and technical knowledge of his business. He must look closely and more carefully into the internal working of his farm than was necessary in former times. He must watch keenly every movement of the foreign producer, study the conditions and prospects of the markets, and be prepared to produce such commodities as are likely to bring him the best return. He must not tie himself to the growing of certain crops and the rearing of certain stock merely because his father did so, or because he himself found them profitable in times gone by. He must cultivate an "open mind," be ready and willing to avail himself of any new system or modification of practice calculated to benefit him, being careful, of course, not to attempt upon a larger scale practices that are risky, or that have not been proven by actual test. He must not be above giving his attention to little points of detail, or to tiny driblets of income, for in agriculture the "day of small things" has assuredly come. Method, precision, industry, forethought, economy, sound and ready judgment and intelligence—these are the elements of successful business. They are as essential to the farmer of to-day as to the busiest business man in the greatest commercial center.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Sand of Dazzling Whiteness.

Some sixty miles due north of El Paso lies a formation of almost pure gypsum, forming ranges of low, undulating hills, without a speck of a mixture, and of a dazzling whiteness. The gypsum occurs in the shape of a fine sand, and the district is some twenty-five miles long by six or seven miles wide. The rays of the sun are so strongly reflected from a brilliant surface that traveling across the country is almost impossible in summer on account of the blinding glare and the great heat generated. This gypsum range is locally known as the White Sands, and the White Oaks railroad skirts the eastern border. In one locality on the White Sands there is a natural basin like depression, into which a number of neighboring gullies and valleys lead and concentrate, and this basin has, for the first time within the memory of man, been filled by rain, and over 300 acres have been covered several feet deep and transformed into a lake. As the bottom of this lake consists of the purest gypsum, which has been by the water cemented into a sold snow white mass, it cannot drain off except by the slow process of evaporation, and when the mid-day sun shines with its full force upon the landscape, the effect of the reflection is dazzling and magnificent beyond description. There is, probably, no similar scenery anywhere in America.—El Paso Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Heart in the Stomach.

Youth's Companion.

The ill nature of many men will vanish in the presence of their favorite dishes on the dinner table, a fact that has given rise to the old saying that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach.

The writer once boarded with an irritable elderly man who gave laughable illustrations of the truth in adage. When things had gone wrong with the choleric old gentleman his wife would slyly say to her daughter, who assisted in the cooking:

"We'd better have apple dumplin's to-day, Sarah, your pa is so out of speerits. I intended having a pot-pie, but he don't care much for that, and you know how fond he is of dumplin's."

"When the "dumplin's" appeared the old gentleman's wrath would speedily vanish.

Sometimes the wise old lady would scatter an impending storm and keep it for breakfast by appearing with a plate of doughnuts or pie, saying:

"Here, pa, you'd better eat this; nobody else wants it, and it's just sittin' round in the way."

An Archæologist's Find.

New York Star.

Prof. Edward Froissard, the archæologist, is fond of devoting his leisure time in hunting up curios to add to his already large collection. He told me recently of his latest find. While he was spending a few weeks at a quiet Long Island village lately, the children of the house brought home some hickory nuts. They had nothing with which to crack them, so the hostess, their mother, handed them something which she called "that old chunk of brass," and they proceeded to use it. Something about the "chunk of brass" caught the watchful eye of Froissard, and he made a grab for it. "Would you believe it?" he said to me. "When I rubbed off the dirt, I discovered it to be a genuine bronze bust of Washington—a perfect antique, and an original not described in any book. I learned that my hostess' grandfather had been a prosperous New York shipowner in the early part of the century, and that the bust had been presented to him by one of his captains, who had brought it from France in 1820. Three generations of Long Island urchins had cracked nuts with the priceless relic."

AN INDIAN'S WRATH.

Several years ago my husband built and conducted a hotel for the accommodation of the miners and teamsters at the terminal point of one of our California railroads. Like many other small towns in the northern portion of the State, it boasted of an Indian rancherie, or settlement, within its environments, the half-civilized inhabitants of which played a more or less important part in its local history. With few exceptions they were a moderately peaceful, industrious community—the men spending their time in hunting and fishing, and the women doing the drudgery, such as procuring fuel for their fires, the laundry work of their white neighbors, etc. Every now and then, however, the wild nature of the red men, either through the medium of fire-water or intense passion, would become aroused, and at such times crimes of varying degrees of enormity were almost certain to be the result.

We had one child, a bright little fellow about two years old, who by reason of his cute, babyish antics, had become a great favorite with the patrons of the hotel; and they, as a token of their affection, presented him on his second birthday with a diminutive iron bank, in which, each of the miners and teamsters had dropped a silver dollar. As day after day came and went, dollar after dollar found its way into the little treasure box, till it became so heavy that baby could no longer lift it, and I placed it for safe-keeping upon a bracket in my dressing-room.

One evening, after old Julie, the Indian woman who did our laundrying once a week, had performed her usual hard day's washing, it occurred to me that I had done a very careless thing in permitting her to go into my room for the soiled clothes, and, knowing the propensity of her race to steal, I at once proceeded to ascertain whether anything was missing. Baby's bank was gone! Old Julia had stolen it.

It was too late to do anything that day, but early the next morning we had their hut searched, with the result that fragments of the broken bank were found, but no money. They were bountifully supplied with provisions, however, and inquiry at one of the stores elicited the fact that a large bill of goods such as had found had been purchased there the evening before by old Julia and her spouse. The woman was accordingly arrested, and, after being convicted, was sent to the county jail, in the adjoining town for a term of three months.

Many predicted that this would not be the end of the affair, as the woman's husband was a dangerous character, and might seek to avenge his wife's imprisonment; but neither my husband nor myself shared their fears, and the matter was forgotten after a day or two.

One day, about a fortnight after Julia's conviction, I was assisting the dining-room girls to prepare the table for luncheon, when suddenly the sound of a low, guttural, threatening voice at the window drew my attention. Looking up, startled and frightened, I beheld a savage, hideous-looking Indian glaring in at me. It was Indian Jack, old Julia's husband.

Seeing my frightened look, he advanced still closer, put his swarthy face in at the open window, and, shaking his fist at me, grunted out, "You no give me back my Julia, me kill you pretty soon?"

I had him driven off at once, and as I watched him slowly making his way back to the rancherie on the river bank half a mile to the rear of our house, and saw his threatening, angry gestures, I confess I was badly frightened. This feeling soon wore off, however, and as my husband was inclined to think it no more than a game of bluff, his visit was quite forgotten by the time lunceon was over.

That afternoon the table-girls went out in the woods for ferns; the cook also was out, and as my husband was seldom about the house except at meals, I was for the time being alone. To while away the time I picked up a paper, and was just becoming interested in some article, when I was startled by a loud, frightened scream from my little boy who way playing in the back yard. Springing up I run to the window, just in time to see Indian Jack snatch up my child in his arms, and hasten away in the chaparrel. A terrible, frightful thought instantly flashed through my mind. He was going to avenge the incarceration of his wife by taking the life of my poor innocent boy!

There was no help at hand; if he was saved, I alone must save him, and with a desperate hope spurring me on, I bound out of the door in frantic, determined pursuit.

Believing his movements had been unobserved the Indian had not made as hurried flight as he might have done, and before half the distance to the rancherie had been traveled, I was close behind him.

"Bring back my boy!" cried I in frantic tones. "Kill me if you will, but spare my child!"

An angry grunt was his only reply upon finding me in pursuit, and placing his hand over the baby's mouth to still his piteous cries, he quickened his pace so as to keep out of my way:

Still I ran on, begging in sobbing tones for my child, but if it had any effect at all upon the fiendish brute, it was to encourage him in his horrid purpose, for now and then he would pause, look back with an exultant, develish expression upon his hideous face, and then swagger off again with a low, gloating chuckle that pierced my heart like a dagger.

In this manner the race was kept up until his hut was reached, when he bounded inside, closed the door with a bang, and then locked it. In vain I pounded upon the door, begged, wept, and pleaded; the brute was as immovable as a rock, and I could hear my poor baby pleading in plaintive, wailing accents for "mamma, mamma, mamma!"

The sound of my lamentations attracted the attention of a score of half-naked, sleepy-looking Indians, who rushed pell-mell from their cabins to learn the cause of the unusual commotion, and to them I renewed my pleading. "No sabe!" was all that I could get out of them, and I returned to the door again knowing that Jack could at least understand me.

He gave me no answer, however, contenting himself with holding an animated confab in his own dialect with his comrades on the outside. What they were talking about of course I could not tell, but I was not to be kept long in ignorance; for I was suddenl yseized, dragged to an adjoining hut, and rudely thrust inside. With the sound of the key turning in the lock as I was made a prisoner, and the feeble wail of my child ringing in my ears, I fainted,—the intensity of my mental anguish was more than I could endure.

How long I lay thus I do not know, but when I awoke to consciousness all was silent. I listened, but I could not hear my child's plaintive cry in the adjoining hut. A horrible thought flashed into my mind: Had the demon Jack killed him?

My distracted mind had not yet found the answer when the sound of my door being unlocked was heard, and the next moment Jack entered my presence, locking the door after him. I rushed toward him, and frantically grasped his arm. "My boy! Where is he? What have you done with him?"

The Indian shook me rudely away. "Ugh!" grunted he. "Boy no good! Too much yah! yah! all time,—d—— boy!"

I would not be thus put off, and still assailed him with my entreaties. He endured it with stolid indifference for several moments, and then, as if prompted by an uncontrollable impulse, took one hasty stride toward me and rudely clutched my arm. "You tell jail man let my Julia come back!" demanded he savagely.

I told him I would do all I could, but that it was now beyond my power to effect her release.

"You tell Injun lie!" cried he. Jail man let her go, you tell him to!"

I again told him as I had before, that I was powerless to do as he asked.

The answer seemed to goad him on to greater fury; his grip tightened upon my arm; his dark eyes emitted a fiendish, wicked glitter, and, drawing from his belt a keen-edged dirk, he leaned over me and hissed. "You lie, and Jack kill you!"

I saw the gleaming blade ascend and hang trembling above me, and then, with a loud, piercing, despairing shriek, I lost consciousness.

When I opened my eyes, I found my husband bending over me, and a group of familiar faces all around me, whom I at once recognized as the regular patrons of the hotel.

The flight of Indian Jack and my frantic pursuit had been observed by some men working in a slaughter-house near the rancherie, and, fearing something was wrong, they had notified my husband, who, with several miners, had rushed to my relief. My baby-boy was found fast asleep in Jacob's cabin, which accounted for my not hearing him when I recovered from my swoon some time before.

As for Jack, after being mauled to the heart's content of the indignant miners, he was given notice to leave the community at once, which he did, making a bee-line for the foothills lying beneath Mount Shasta.

The noble-hearted miners and teamsters, not satisfied with ridding the neighborhood of Indian Jack, donated a larger and stronger bank to my boy, and showed no relaxation in their generosity until it was even heavier than the one old Julia stole.

As for myself—well, I am no longer a resident of that part of the State, and though I were to live a thousand years, I should never forget the horrors of that eventful day, or how nearly I became the victim of an Indian's wrath.—Mrs. A. S. Burroughs, in Overland Monthly.

A Story of Tim Campbell.

Another time, when Tim was civil justice, a shyster lawyer didn,t know much about his clients nor their case. This shyster, Lang by name, was anxious for a postponement, but he didn't know how to work it. Some one entered the room, and whispering to him, said: "Larry, Chief Justice —— of the Supreme court is dead." "Is that so," says Larry: "I'll announce it to the old man and maybe he'll adjourn the court." So he arose and in a deeply solemn and sepulchral tone announced the death of Judge —— of the Supreme court of the United States. "Is that straight," said the Hon. Tim to Larry's informant, who was then near him. Learning that it was, his honor was deeply affected. His emotion nearly overcame him. Rising he stood with bowed head and several tears trickled down his cheeks. Mastering his emotion and with bowed head, he said: "I have just heard with feelings of the deepest emotion that one of us has passed away and in respect to his memory the court is now adjourned."—Baltimore American.

A Clerical Error.

In a country church the curate had to give out two notices, the first of which was about baptisms, and the latter had to do with a new hymn book. Owing to an accident he inverted the order and gave out as follows: I am requested to give notice that the new hymn books will be used for the first time in this church on Sunday next, and I am also requested to call attention to the delay which often takes place in bringing children to be baptized; they should be brought on the earliest day possible. This is particularly pressed on mothers who have young babies. And for the information of those who have none," added the rector, in gentle, kindly tones, and who being deaf had not heard what had been previously said "for the information of those who have none I may state that if wished they can be obtained on application in the vestry immediately after the service to-day. Limp ones 1 shilling each; with stiff backs 2 shillings."—London Figaro.

AN OPEN QUESTION.

Is Harrison a Descendant of Pocahontas.

It is popularly believed that President Harrison is descended from Pocahontas and from the Parliamentary soldier and regicide General Thomas Harrison, who was executed in 1660.

Pocahontas, daughter of Powhatan, manifested a friendliness for the early white settlers of Virginia when she was but a girl. The story of how she saved the life of Captain John Smith, who had been captured and condemned to death by her father—how she, on several occasions, made known to the settlers their danger when about to be attacked—is well known to all acquaited with the early history of America. Her subsequent marriage with John Rolfe, an Englishman—her removal to England were a son was born, from whom numerous wealthy families of Virginia claim descent—is the basis of the opinion that President Harrison is one of her descendants.

Whether this be true or not it is, however, well-known that President Harrison is a descendant of a noted family, distinguished alike in peace and war. The name of Harrison is already indelibly written upon the pages of American history, for General Wm. Henry Harrison—the ninth President of the United States—was the grandfather of Gen. Ben. Harrison.

The election of another memeber of the Harrison family is but another proof of the prevailing disposition of the public to return to healthy administration of public affairs so characteristic of the earlier years of govenment. A similar desire has been manifested for a revival of early manners and customs in many various ways, of which mention in particular can be made of the prevailing demand for those old time preparations which were so successfully employed in the prevention and cure of the ills and ailments which frequented the early log-cabin homes.

After much inquiry and research a noted manufacturer has procured the original methods used in their preparation and again under the name of Warner's Log Cabin Remedies, the public is possessed of those well-known preparations for the cure of coughs colds, consumption in its early stages, blood disorders, catarrh, dyspepsia, debility, and other common disorders.

Nothwithstanding the amount of time, attention and expense which the manufacture of Warner's Safe Cure demands—its well-known reputation as the only remedy for the prevention and cure of kidney diseases being world wide—the manufacturer is resolved to push the merit of Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla to the front because of its splendid blood purifying properties and great value as a household remedy and spring-time system renovator.

Pocahontas, during her life-long friendship for the white settlers of Virginia, besides her many acts of kindness, is said to have contributed much valuable information to the log cabin home concerning the successful methods employed by the Indians in the treatment of disease and it matters little whether the alleged relationship between herself and the President be true or not for the name of Pocahontas is already immortal.

The controller of the currency has authorized the Western National bank of Missoula, Mont., to begin business with a capital of $75,000.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Whitelaw Reid may not be minister to France, as five Republicans and all the Democrats in the senate oppose him.

INFANTILE Skin & Scalp DISEASES cured by CUTICURA Remedies.

FOR CLEANSING, PURIFYING AND BEAUTIFYING the skin of children and infants and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Baby's Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

KIDNEY PAINS, Backache and Weakness cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER an instantaneous pain-subduing plaster. 25c.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents:

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Ely's Cream Balm

Price 50 cents.

WILL CURE

CATARRH

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St. N.Y.

I CURE FITS!

I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return. I mean a radical cure. I have made FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for treatise and Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and P. O. H. G. ROOT, M. C. 183 Pearl St., N.Y.

S.S.S.

In 1888 I contracted Blood Poison of bad type, and was treated with mercury, potash and sarsaparilla mixtures, growing worse all the time. I took 7 small bottles S. S. S. which cured me entirely, and no sign of the dreadful disease has returned.

J. C. NANCE,
Jan. 10, '89. Hobbyville, Ind.

My little niece had white swelling to such an extent that she was confined to the bed for a long time. More than 20 pieces of bone came out of her leg, and the doctors said amputation was the only remedy to save her life. I refused the operation and put her on S.S.S. and she is now up and active and in as good health as any child. MISS ANNIE GEESLING,
Feb. 11, '89. Columbus, Ga.

Book on Blood Diseases sent free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Tutt's Pills

This popular remedy never fails to effectually cure

Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness

And all diseases arising from a Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion.

The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Dose small; elegantly sugar coated and easy to swallow.

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D. M. FERRY & CO. are acknowledged to be the Largest Seedsmen in the world.

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Earliest Cauliflower in existence.

D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

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The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year. It is an encyclopedia of useful information for all who purchase the luxuries or the necessities of life. We can clothe you and furnish you with all the necessary and unnecessary appliances to ride, walk, dance, sleep, eat, fish, hunt, work, go to church, or stay at home, and in various sizes, styles and quantities. Just figure out what is required to do all these things COMFORTABLY, and you can make a fair estimate of the value of the BUYERS' GUIDE, which will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents to pay postage.

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These twin diseases cause untold suffering. Doctors admit that they are difficult to cure—so do their patients. Paine's Celery Compound has permanently cured the worst cases of rheumatism and neuralgia—so say those who have used it.

FOR SALE. NO USE TO OWNER.

"Having been troubled with rheumatism at the knee and foot for five years, I was almost unable to get around, and was very often confined to my bed for weeks at a time. I used only one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and was perfectly cured. I can now jump around, and feel as lively as a boy." FRANK CAROLL, Eureka, Nevada.

$1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists.
Mammoth testimonial paper free.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Props., Burlington, Vt.

"Paine's Celery Compound has been a God-send to me. For the past two years I have suffered with neuralgia of the heart, doctor after doctor failing to cure me. I have now taken nearly four bottles of the Compound, and am free from the complaint. I feel very grateful to you." CHAS. H. LEWIS, Central Village, Ct.

Paine's Celery Compound

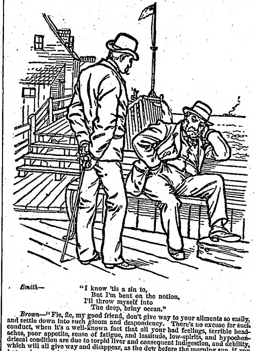
"I have been greatly afflicted with acute rheumatism, and could find no relief until I used Paine's Celery Compound. After using six bottles of this medicine I am now cured of rheumatic troubles."

SAMUEL HUTCHINSON, So. Cornish, N. H.

Effects Lasting Cures.

Paine's Celery Compound has performed many other cures as marvelous as these,—copies of letters sent to any address. Pleasant to take, does not disturb, but aids digestion, and entirely vegetable; a child can take it. What's the use of suffering longer with rheumatism or neuralgia?

DIAMOND DYES Give Faster and Brighter Colors than any other Dyes. | BABIES Living upon Lactated Food are Healthy, Happy, Hearty. It is Unequaled.



Smith— "I know 'tis a sin to,
But I'm bent on the notion,
I'll throw myself into
The deep, briny ocean."

Brown—"Fie, fie, my good friend, don't give way to your ailments so easily, and settle down into such gloom and despondency. There's no excuse for such conduct, when it's a well-known fact that all your bad feelings, terrible headaches, poor appetite, sense of fatigue, and lassitude, low-spirits, and hypochondriacal condition are due to torpid liver and consequent indigestion, and debility, which will all give way and disappear, as the dew before the morning sun, if you but make use of that world-famed anti-bilious, tonic medicine known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is guaranteed to benefit or cure in all diseases for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be refunded. It cured me when I was in a much worse condition than you are, and if you will only try it, you will soon be singing—

"But my spirit shall wander
Through gay coral bowers,
And frisk with the mermaids
It shall, by the Powers!"

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CATARRH IN THE HEAD, no matter of how long standing, is permanently cured by DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY. 50 cents, by druggists.

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Every Buggy sold by agents has several dollars added to the manufacturer's price. We are manufacturers, and have No Agents. For 15 yrs. have dealt with the consumer. We ship anywhere, with privilege of examining before buying. We pay freight charges both ways if not satisfactory. Warrant everything for 2 years. Any one that can write can order a Buggy or Harness from us as well as pay $18 to $20 to some middle man to order for them. We give no credit, and have

ONE PRICE, ONLY.

Platform, Combination, and 3-Spring Wagons, $60; same as others sell at $85. Top Buggies, $80; fine as some sold at $115. Ours at $105 are fine as sell for $140. Phaetons, $125; same as sold at $165. Road Carts, $17. We box and deliver on cars in Elkhart, free of charge.

No. 12 Full Nickel Harness $14.00

Est'd 1874

Platform Wagon, $60

SURRIES $100 to $125

We make a full line of HARNESS

Our Harness are all No. 1 Oak Leather. Single, $12 to $20. Light Double, $25 to $40. 64 page Illus. Catalogue, Free. Address G. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART. INDIANA.

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None genuine unless stamped with the above TRADE MARK.

SLICKER Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.

Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely water and wind proof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND", send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

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Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.

M'f'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

Trade Mark

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D.,
Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO.,
Chicago, Ill.

$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

LARGEST AND FINEST RETAIL SHOE HOUSE IN THE U. S.

LOVERING THE SHOE MAN ST. PAUL, MINN.

Will send you by express, C. O. D., subject to your approval a pair of his MENS' $3.50 calf hand sewed shoes in lace, button or congress wide or narrow toe or a pair of his LADIES' $4.00 French Kid hand turned boots low or high heel. State size and style. Mention this paper.

NORTHERN GROWN PLANTS AND SEEDS

Are acknowledged the best, being hardier, more productive and yield better crops.

FINE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

Containing only the best varieties, mailed free on application. WRITE FOR IT.

L. L. MAY & CO.,
FLORISTS AND SEEDSMEN, ST. PAUL, MINN.

The oldest medicine in the world is probably Dr. Isaac Thompson's

CELEBRATED EYE WATER

It is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in use for NEARLY A CENTURY. For all external inflamation of the eyes it is an infallible remedy, and is unequalled in removing inflamation of the eyes, at the commencement, and in curing chronic cases. We invite the attention of physicians to its merits. For sale by all Druggists.

JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.
ESTABLISHED 1779.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS

The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. The first Bitters containing iron ever advertised in America. J. P. ALLEN, Druggist & Chemist, St. Paul, Minn.

FLAX PURE RUSSIAN SEED.

Mankato Linseed Oil Co.,
MANKATO, MINN.

THE MOONLIGHT RIDE

Rev. Dr. Talmage Strongly Impressed with the Intensity of Genuine Church Affection.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., March 17.—At the tabernacle this morning, the Rev T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., expounded the seventh chapter of Ecclesiastes. The subject of Dr. Talmage's Sermon was "The Moonlight Ride," and the text Nehemiah ii., 15: "Then I went up in the night by the brook, and viewed the hall, and turned back, and entered by the gate of the valley, and so returned." He said:

A dead city is more suggestive than a living city—past Rome than present Rome—ruins than newly frescoed cathedral. But the best time to visit a ruin is by moonlight. The Coliseum is far more fascinating to the traveller after sundown than before. You may stand by daylight amid the monastic ruins of Melrose abbey, and study shafted oriel, and rosetted stone and mullion, but they throw their strongest witchery by moonlight. Some of you remember what the enchanter of Scotland said in the "Lay of the Last Minstrel:"

"Wouldst thou view fair Melrose aright,
Go visit it by the pale moonlight."

Washington Irving describes the Andalusian moonlight upon the Alhambra ruins as amounting to an enchantment. My text presents you Jerusalem in ruins. The tower down. The gates down. The walls down. Everything down. Nehemiah on horseback, by moonlight looking upon the ruins. While he rides there are some friends on foot going with him, for they do not want the many horses to disturb the suspicions of the people. These people do not know the secret of Nehemiah's heart, but they are going as a sort of body-guard. I hear the clicking hoofs of the horse on which Nehemiah rides, as he guides it this way and that, winding through that gate, amid the debris of once great Jerusalem. Now the horse comes to a dead halt at the tumbled masonry where he can not pass. Now he shies off at the charred timbers. Now he comes along where the water under the moonlight flashes from the mouth of the brazen dragon after which the gate was named. Heavy hearted Nehemiah! Riding in and out, now by his old home desolated, now by the defaced temple, now amid the scars of the city that had gone down under battering ram and conflagration. The escorting party knows not what Nehemiah means. Is he getting crazy? Have his own personal sorrows, added to the sorrows of the nation, unbalanced his intellect? Still the midnight exploration goes on. Nehemiah on horseback rides through the fish gate, by the tower of the furnaces, by the king's pool, by the dragon well, in and out, in and out, until the midnight ride is completed, and Nehemiah dismounts from his horse, and to the amazed and confounded and incredulous body guard declares the dead secret of his heart when he says: "Come, now let us build Jerusalem." "What, Nehemiah, have you any money?" "No." "Have you any kingly authority?" "No." "Have you any eloquence?" "No." Yet that midnight moonlight ride of Nehemiah resulted in the glorious rebuilding of the city of Jerusalem. The people knew not how the thing was to be done, but with great enthusiasm they cried out, "Let us rise up now and build the city," Some people laughed and said it could not be done. Some people were infuriate and offered physical violence, saying the thing should not be done. But the workmen went right on, standing on the wall, trowel in one hand, sword in the other, until the work was gloriously completed. At that very time, in Greece, Xenophon was writing a history, and Plato was making philosophy, and Demosthenes was rattling his rhetorical thunder, but all of them together did not do so much for the world as this midnight moonlight ride of praying, courageous, homesick, close-mouthed Nehemiah.

My subject first impresses me with the idea what an intense thing is church affection. Seize the bridle of that horse and stop Nehemiah. Why are you risking your life here in the night? Your horse will stumble over these ruins and fall on you. Stop this useless exposure of your life. No; Nehemiah will not stop. He at last tells us the whole story. He lets us know he was an exile in a far distant land, and he was a servant, a cup-bearer in the palace of Artaxerxes Longimanus, and one day, while he was handing the cup of wine to the king, the king said to him, "What is the matter with you? You are not sick. I know you must have some great trouble. What is the matter with you? Then he told the king how that beloved Jerusalem was broken down; now that his father's tomb had been desecrated; now that the temple had been dishonored and defaced; how that the walls were scattered and broken. "Well," said says King Artaxerxes, "what do you want?" "Well," said the cup-bearer, Nehemiah, "I want to go home. I want to fix up the grave of my father. I want ro restore the beauty of the temple. I want to rebuild the masonry of the city wall. Besides, I want passports so that I will not be hindered in my journey. And, besides that," as you will find in the context' "I want an order on the man who keeps your forest for just so much timber as I may need for the rebuilding of the city." "How long shall you be gone?" said the king. The time of absence is arranged. In hot haste this seeming adventurer comes to Jerusalem, and in my text we find him on horseback, in the midnight, riding around the ruins. It is through the spectacles of this scene that we discover the ardent attachment of Nehemiah for sacred Jerusalem, which in all ages has been the type of the church of God, our Jerusalem, which we love just as much as Nehemiah loved his Jerusalem. The fact is that you love the Church of God so much that there is no spot on earth so sacred, unless it is your own fireside. The church has been to you so much comfort and illumination that there is nothing that makes you so irate as have it talked against. If there have been times when you have been carried into captivity by sickness, you longed for the church, our holy Jerusalem, just as much as Nehemiah longed for his Jerusalem, and the first day you came out you came to the house of the Lord. When the temple was in ruins as ours was years ago, like Nehemiah you walked around and looked at it, and in the moonlight you stood listening if you could not hear the voice of the dead organ, the psalm of the expired Sabbaths. What Jerusalem was to Nehemiah the church of God is to you. Skeptics and infidels may scoff at the church as an obsolete affair, as a relic of the dark ages, as a convention of goody-goody people, but all the impression they have made on your mind against the church of God is absolutely nothing. You would make more sacrifices for it to-day than for any other institution, and if it were needful you would die in its defense. You can take the words of the kingly old poet as he said: "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning." You understand in your own experience the pathos, the homesickness, the courage, the holy enthusiasm of Nehemiah in his midnight, moonlight ride around the ruins of his beloved Jerusalem.

Again, my text impresses me with the fact that before reconstruction there must be an exploration of ruins. Why was not Nehemiah asleep under the covers? Why was not his horse stabled in the midnight? Let the police of the city arrest this midnight rider out on a reconnoiter. Nehemiah must see the ruins. Nehemiah in the preliminary exploration: in this gate, out that gate—east, west, north, south—all through the ruins. The ruins must be explored before the work of reconstruction can begin. The reason that so many people in this day, apparently converted, do not stay converted is because they did not first explore the ruins of their own heart. The reason that there are so many professed Christians who in this day lie and forge and steal and commit adultery and go to the penitentiary is because they first do not learn the ruin of their own heart. They have not found out that "the heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked." They had an idea that they were almost right, and they built religion as a sort of extension, as an ornamental cupola. There was a superstructure of religion built on a substratum of unrepented sin. The trouble with a good deal of modern theology is that instead of building on the right foundation it builds on the debris of an unregenerated nature. They attempt to rebuild Jerusalem before, in the midnight of conviction, they have seen the ghastliness of the ruin. They have such a poor foundation for their religion that the first northeast storm of temptation blows them down. I have no faith in a man's conversion if he is not converted in the old-fashioned way—John Bunyan's way, John Wesley's way, John Calvin's way, Paul's way, Christ's way, God's way. A dentist once said to me: "Does that hurt?" Said I: "Of course it hurts. It is in your business as in my profession. We have to hurt before we can help." You will never understand redemption until you understand ruin. A man tells me that some one is a member of the church. It makes no impression on my mind at all. I simply want to know whether he was converted in the old-fashioned way or whether he was converted in the new-fashioned way. If he was converted in the old-fashioned way he will stand. If he was converted in the new-fashioned way he will not stand. That is all there is about it. A man comes to me to talk about religion. The first question I ask him is: "Do you feel yourself to be a sinner?"

If he says: "Well, I—yes," the hesitancy makes me feel that that man wants a ride on Nehemiah's horse by midnight through the ruins—in by the gate of his affections, out by the gate of his will; and before he has got through with that midnight ride will drop the reins on the horse's neck, and will take his right hand and smite on his heart and say: "God be merciful to me a sinner;" and before he has stabled his horse he will take his feet out of the stirrups, and he will slide down on the ground, and he will kneel, crying, "Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy loving kindness, according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies; blot out my transgressions, for I acknowledge my transgressions and my sins are ever before thee." Ah, my friends, you see this is not a complimentary gospel. That is what makes people so mad. It comes to a man of a million dollars and impenitent in his sins and says, "You're a pauper." It comes to a woman of fairest cheek, who has never repented, and says: "You're a sinner." It comes to a man priding himself on his independence and says: "You're bound hand and foot by the devil." It comes to our entire race and says: "You're a ruin, a ghastly ruin, an illimitable ruin." Satan sometimes says to me, "Why do you preach that truth? Why don't you preach a gospel with no repentance in it? Why don't you flatter men's hearts so that you make them feel all right? Why don't you preach a humanitarian gospel with no repentance in it, saying nothing about the ruin, talking all the time about redemption?" I say, "Get thee behind me, Satan." I would rather lead five souls the right way than 20,000 the wrong way. The redemption of the gospel is a perfect farce if there is no ruin. "The whole need not a physician, but they that are sick." "If any one, though he be an angel from heaven, preach any other gospel than this," says the apostle, "let him be accursed." There must be the midnight ride over the ruins before Jerusalem can be built. There must be the clicking of the hoofs before there can be the ringing of the trowels.

Again. My subject gives me a specimen of busy and triumphant sadness. If there was any man in the world who had a right to mope and give up everything as lost it was Nehemiah. You say "He was a cub-bearer in the palace of Shushan, and it was a grand place." so it was. The hall of that palace was 200 feet square, and the roof hovered over thirty-six marble pillars, each pillar, 60 feet high; and the intense blue of the sky, and the deep green of the forest foliage, and the white of the driven snow, all hung trembling in the upholstery. But, my friends, you know very well that fine architecture will not put down homesickness. Yet Nehemiah did not give up. Then, when you see him going among these desolated streets and by these dismantled towers, and by the torn-up grave of his father, you would suppose that he would have dismounted from his horse and gone to his room and said: "Woe is me! My father's grave is torn up. The temple is dishonored. The walls are broken down. I have no money with which to rebuild. I wish I had never been born. I wish I were dead." Not so says Nehemiah. Although he had a grief so intense that it excited the commentary of his king, yet that penniless, expatriated Nehemiah rouses himself up to rebuild the city. He gets his permission of absence. He gets his passports. He hastens away to Jerusalem. By night on horse-back he rides through the ruins. He overcomes the most ferocious opposition. He arouses the piety and patriotism of the people, and in less than two months, namely, in fifty-two days, Jerusalem was rebuilt. That's what I call busy and triumphant sadness.

My friends, the whole temptation is with you when you have trouble to do just the opposite to the behavior of Nehemiah, and that is to give up. You say, "I have lost my child and can never smile again, "I have lost my property and I never can repay my fortunes." You say, again for a new life." If Satan can make you form that resolution, and make you keep it, he has ruined you. Trouble is not sent to crush you, but to arouse you to animate you, to propel you. The blacksmith does not thrust the iron into the forge, and then blow away with the bellows, and then bring the hot iron out on the anvil and beat with stroke after stroke to ruin the iron, but to prepare it for a better use. Oh, that the Lord God of Nehemiah would rouse up all broken-hearted people to rebuild. Whipped, betrayed, shipwrecked, imprisoned Paul went right on. The Italian martyr Algerius sits in his dungeon writing a letter, and he dates it "From the delectable orchard of the Leonine prison." That is what I call triumphant sadness. I knew a mother who buried her baby on Friday and on Sabbath appeared in the house of God and said: "Give me a class. I have no child now left me, and I would like to have a class of little children. Give me a class off the back street." That, I say, is beautiful. That is triumphant sadness. At 3 o'clock this afternoon, in a beautiful parlor in Philadelphia—a parlor pictured and statuetted—there will be from ten to twenty destitute children of the street. It has been so every Sabbath afternoon at 3 o'clock for many years. Those destitute children receive religious instruction, concluding with cakes and sweets. How do I know that that has been going on for many years? I know it in this way:

That was the first home in Philadelphia where I was called to comfort. They had come from Long Branch. The father and mother almost idolized the boy, and the sob and shriek of that father and mother as they hung over the coffin resound in my ears to-day. There seemed to be no use of praying, for when I knelt down to pray the sobbing drowned out all the prayer. But the Lord comforted that sorrow. They did not forget the boy. If you go on the sacred winter afternoon into Laurel Hill you would find a monument with the word "Walter" inscribed upon it, and a wreath of fresh flowers around the name. I think there has not been an hour when that was, the year, winter or summer when there was not a wreath of fresh flowers around Walter's name. But the Christian mother who sends those flowers there, having no child left, Sabbath afternoons mothers ten or twenty of the lost ones of the street. That is beautiful. That is what I call busy and triumphant sadness. I knew a mother who lost her child and she said: "Give me a class," and she had one. [illegible] Give up? Who is going to give up? If you are going up to God, who is going to give up with poverty? A little child was found holding her dead mother's hand, and said: "Oh, I do wish God would send me more light for poor folks." My dear, God will be your light, God will be your shelter, God will be your home. Give up? Who is going to give up? If you are going to give up when you are on the bosom of God he can have all his troubles healed? Give up! Never think of giving up. Are you borne down with poverty? A little child was found holding her dead mother's hand, and said: "Oh, I do wish God would send me more light for poor folks." My dear, God will be your light, God will be your shelter, God will be your home. I have no tears to give to the present. Think of that old sexton said: [illegible] to hear this he asked the sexton, as he put so much care on the little graves in the larger graves—and the old sexton said: "Sir, you know the scripture 'of such is the kingdom of heaven,' and I think the Saviour is pleased when he sees so much white clover growing around these little graves." But when the minister pressed the old sexton for a more satisfactory answer, the old sexton said: "Sir, about these larger graves, I don't know who are the Lord's saints and who are not; but you know, sir, it is clean different with the bairns." Oh, if you have had that keen, tender, indescribable sorrow that comes from the loss of a child, do not give up. The old sexton was right. It is all well with the bairns. Or, if you have sinned, if you have sinned grievously—sinned until you have been cast out by the church, sinned until you have been cast out by society—do not give up. Perhaps there may be in this house one that could truthfully utter the lamentation of another:

"Once I was pure as the snow, but I fell—
Fell like a snowflake, from heaven to hell—
Fell, to be trampled as filth in the street—
Fell, to be scoffed at, spit on, and beat;
Praying, cursing, wishing to die,
Selling my soul to whoever would buy,
Dealing in shame for a morsel of bread,
Hating the living and fearing the dead."

Do not give up. One like unto the son of God comes to you to-day, saying. "Go and sin no more," while he cries out to your assailants, "Let him that is without sin cast the first stone at her." Oh, there is no reason why any man in this house, by reason of any trouble or sin, should give up. Are you a foreigner, and in a strange land? Nehemiah was an exile. Are you penniless? Nehemiah was poor. Are you homesick? Nehemiah was homesick. Are you broken-hearted? Nehemiah was broken-hearted. But just see him in the text, riding along the sacrilege graved of his father, and by the dragon well, And through the fish gate, and by the king's pool, in and out, in and out, the moonlight falling on the broken masonry, which throws a long shadow at which the horse shies, and at the same time the moonlight kindling up the features of this man till you see not only the mark of sad reminiscence; but the courage, the hope, the enthusiasm of a man who knows that Jerusalem will be rebuilded. I pick you up to-day out of your sins and out of your sorrow, and I put you against the warm heart of Christ. "The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms."

A Learned Shoemaker.

Pall Mall Gazette.

Mr. John Mackintoch, author of "The History of Civilization in Scotland," who will write the volume "Scotland," in the "Story of National Series," is in many respects a remarkable man. He was sent to work on a farm in his native county of Banff at ten years of age, and was subsequently apprenticed to shoemaking, at which trade he worked in various parts of Scotland for fourteen years. In 1869 he opened a small stationery shop in Aberdeen, "and there, on the shop counter," he once wrote, "amid all the noise and bustle of a stirring thoroughfare, three volumes of my history were written and the proof sheets corrected and revised; all being done while customers were coming in and out and constantly interrupting me."

Mr. Mackintoch's shop is passed daily by professors on their way to the University, and at one time several of them were in the habit of calling occasionally and having a chat with the literary shoemaker. He was accorded the privilege, too, of using the University library. His history consists of four portly volumes, the last and best dealing with the moral and material advancement of the country. Mr. Mckintosh has been in the habit all his life of rising before four A. M. He says he finds the early morning hours the best for literary work.

The Horse-hair "Snake.

The "horse-hair" snake is a common source of error. The creature that is usually called by that name originates and has a life-history as follows: A small flesh-colored mite is in water. It changes to a purplish lead color and comes to the top of the water, where it sports for a time, and when looking across water of a still evening, especially if looking toward the setting sun, one can see masses of these tiny creatures that look like smoke in the water. When they reach this stage of development they leave the water and get out on the leaves and grass. Here, as opportunity offers, they attach themselves to the feet of large insects—especially of grasshoppers, katydids, etc. The legs of these insects being hollow, they crawl up them, where they grow till they fill the legs and sometimes the cavities of the bodies of these large insects. This accounts for the fat, clumsy condition of many of these insects. After a rain, in which the insects are drowned, the full-fledged "horse-hair snakes" come forth to delight the small boy, and to interest the student of nature, after which they lay eggs in the water, if it does not dry up too soon, and curl around them for a time, and about the eggs hatch into the little flesh-colored mites first described, the "snakes" die.

The Power of Dinner.

A distinguished lawyer came out of his private office a few days ago and brusquely told a reporter that he did not care to discuss the private affairs of his clients. He said it was none of the public's business, and then he bounced back into his private office and slammed the door. It was important that the reporter should get the news, and so, on the strength of past experience, he called at the lawyer's home that night. The lawyer had just finished his dinner, and he came into his parlor, his face beaming with geniality and a prime cigar in his mouth. He shook the reporter's hand and then talked to him for a half hour and gave him more information than he asked for. A slight knowledge of human nature is sometimes very useful.—New York Sun.

A Portrait of Washington.

The original portrait of Washington (right side of the face) by Gilbert Stuart, long thought to have been destroyed by the artist, seems to have been recognized in the hands of Dr. W. F. Channing, of California, who inherited it from his distinguished father, Rev. William Ellery Channing, who obtained it from his uncle, Col. Gibbs.—Science.

Senator Edmunds, being troubled with a cold on his lungs, became somewhat alarmed, and had gone to Georgia, hoping that a warmer climate will relieve him of his trouble.

MINNESOTA IN BRIEF.

Windom has decided to exist without saloons.

Doud Sons & Co.'s barrel factory at Winona burned. Loss. $8,000; insurance $2,500.

Henderson is experiencing a boom, several new business enterprises having located there recently.

The board of education at Winona has decided to dispense with the usual spring vacation in the public schools.

The grist mill belonging to H. Jay Stedman at Sauk Center was destroyed by fire. Loss, $7,500; insurance, $3,000.

James H. Griffin, of Stillwater, attempted to extract a cartridge from a Winchester rifle, when it exploded and the powder entered his face and destroyed his right eye.

The Herald sizes up the condition of affairs at Eldora as follows: Coal is a drug in the market, mud is up a little, influenza booms, and snuffles are on the rampage.

Nick Iten, a farmer living near Clear Lake, reports that while returning from St. Cloud he was attacked by two highwaymen, but finally escaped.

Henry Ellis, a farmer of Jordan township, Fillmore county, attempted suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. The attending physician says there is no possible hope of his recovery. Despondency the cause.

The common council at Faribault has passed a resolution protesting against the passage of any bill by the legislature changing in any manner the boundary line or geographical limits of Faribault.

Rev. N. T. Blakeslee, for several years pastor of the Congregational church at Wabasha, has tendered his resignation as pastor, to take effect April 1. He has had calls from several localities, but has not yet decided where he will locate.

The Swedish Orphans' home at Vasa, has purchased more land for farming purposes. The farm last year contained 123 acres. There are thirty-seven children at the home now.

The wife of Chas H. Fish, of Worthington, eloped a few days ago with a member of an Uncle Tom's Cabin company. Fish employed an officer and found his wife at a hotel in Mankato, and after some talk they made up and returned home together.

An effort will be made to secure the commitment of J. Swanson, the seventeen-year-old boy held in jail at Red Wing, for horse stealing, to the state reform school, in order that he may escape the penitentiary.

Gustave John was arrested at Milbank, Dak., upon instructions from the sheriff of Blue Earth county for forgery. He borrowed $40 from the citizens' National bank, giving as collateral a note for $200 signed by a man known to the bank officials. The note turned out to be a forged one.

The first case of the violation of the license laws under the present system brought to the notice of the city authorities came up at Faribault. F. Dopping was arrested, charged with being the proprietor of a "blind pig." When arraigned he pleaded guilty, and was fined $50 and given thirty days in jail.

Edward Sherman, of Whitewater, 40 years old, and a steady, industrious man, determined to give up tobacco, which he smoked and chewed almost incesantly. Sickness followed, and the physician recomended Sherman to use tobacco again, but sparingly. He wouldn't take the advice, but vowed he'd get the better of the habit if it killed him. His health continued to fail, he became peevish, then morose, and then, a short time ago, violently insane. He has been removed to the Madison asylum.

The meeting of the Farmers' alliance at Austin was very largely attended. The matter of starting a twine factory was fully discussed. Experts stated that a $6,000 flax twine manufactory would produce from 700 to 1,000 pounds daily. It is claimed that our flax straw can be profitably worked up into twine. A committee consisting of J. J. Furlong, C. H. Huntington, Thomas Varco and G. W. Grimshaw, was appointed to investigate the matter fully and report at the next meeting.

A telegram was sent to Congressman Comstock at Washington from Fergus Falls, asking him if the recent order of the interior department suspending the action of President Cleveland's order consolidating Minnesota land offices, reinstating the land office at that place. He replied that it only suspended the president's order in cases where it had not yet been executed. The Fergus office having been closed and the property shipped to St. Cloud, that district does not get any benefit from the late order.

The war against the saloon has been renewed at Black River Falls. Nearly two months ago an agreement was made between the saloon and temperance men by which the former were to close up their business and the latter cease further prosecution. Being satisfied that saloon keeper Rosenberg was not keeping the agreement, the temperance men have opened prosecution against him. He was arrested on 11 charges. Every case possible was brought against him, and it is the purpose of the temperance party to bring such a pressure upon him that he will have to leave the city. Rossel, the proprietor of the Gladstone House, was also arrested for selling without a license.

EXTRAORDINARY LICENSE.

"It seems to me," remarked one of our citizens the other day, "that physicians are allowed extraordinary license in the manner in which they juggle with the welfare of their patients."

"Now here is Dr. —— who was attending Mr.—— up to the time of his death, and if he treated him for one thing he treated him for a dozen different disorders. First the doctor said pneumonia was the trouble; then it was consumption. Then the patient was dosed for heart trouble, and so on until just before he died it was ascertained that disease of the kidney's was the real trouble, and that which had been at first treated as pneumonia, consumption, heart disease, etc., were but the symptoms of the kidney disease.

"But then it was too late.

"This is only one case in a hundred, and I am beginning to lose faith in the doctors altogether. In fact I haven't had any need for their service since I began to keep Warner's Safe Cure in my house, a little over three years ago. Whenever I feel a little out of sorts I take a few doses of it, confident that the source of all disease is in the kidneys, which I know Warner's Safe Cure will keep in good order, and will eradicate any disease that may be lurking there. Had Mr. —— followed a similar course, I have no doubt that he would be alive to-day; but of course all people don't think alike.

"One thing is certain, however, and this is the doctors are allowed a little too much freedom in the way they have of pretending to know that which they really know nothing about. If they don't know what is the real trouble with the patient, they should admit it and not go on and experiment at the cost of the patient's life."

A Wonderful Oak.

There is a remarkable white oak at Salem, N. J. It stands in the burying-ground of the Society of Friends. I can not learn that any one knows its age exactly, but it is said to be at least 200 years old. It is a wonderful tree for its size and symmetry, and for the great number and spread of its branches. It was measured in 1884, and was then 80 feet high; the trunk was 18 feet 4 inches in girth, and the spread of the branches was 360 feet in circumference. The circle covered by them was 114 feet in diameter and its area 10,207 square feet. I am indebted to the courtesy of Mr. H. M. Rumsey for these measurements.

To see this tree is well worthy a summer day's journey from Philadelphia to Salem. Any such tree is a credit to the town in which it stands. Its existence indicates a degree of civilization, an appreciation of the beauty and majesty of noble trees, which is by no means so general in our country as is desirable. In too many places such insensibility and vandalism prevail that no tree has a chance to attain to imposing proportions, the beauty of complete development, or the interest which attaches to great age. I am sorry to say that this fine tree has been seriously injured within the last few years by neglect of the wounds made by the removal of several large branches. The large cut of surfaces are exposed to the weather and to the attack of enemies of all kinds, without any protection whatever. They should have been covered at once with a thick coat of coal-tar or paint. While unshielded they invite the entrance of the spores of various fungi, or toad-stools, which will ultimately destroy the tree. Their mycelium is a perennial growth, and spreads through the sound wood until the entire tree is inoculated with a fatal disease. It is probable that, in a few years, this grand tree will begin to show symptoms of decay.

Writing for the Eye and Ear.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

There is the greatest possible difference between writing for the eye and the ear, and the knowledge of this difference is one of the chief arts of the dramatist. A sentence containing exactly the same words may be written in two ways, both equally correct grammatically, but one effective when spoken, while the other will fall flat. Take as an instance the line:

"A mother's love is the holiest thing on earth."

Now, though this sentiment should gain applause, the arrangements of the sentence would nearly always prevent it. If any attempt were made to emphasize the end of the line the result would be only absurd. But let the words be inverted thus:

"The holiest thing on earth is a mother's love," and the accent can be put where it is wanted on the last two words, and applause would have been assured.

The Mine a Girl Discovered.

Among the mines here is the Sunset, which was discovered two years ago by Miss Minn Ingraham, a stepdaughter of Mr. Meylette. Wandering out from camp one day, she returned with a few specimens which she had picked up. Her mother deemed them worth investigation, and the same afternoon Miss Ingraham went with her father in quest of the place where she had found the ores. Clambering up the side of a cliff with the grace of a mountain gazelle, she stooped down and marked the spot just as the sun was sinking behind the distant ridge of the Elk range. A "discovery stake" had been prepared, was immediately set up on the spot. About fifteen months ago this claim was leased and bonded to the Gillespie Brothers, who at once organized the Sunset Mining company and began working it.—Aspen (Colo.) Chronicle.

Something About Cards.

Cards, which were invented at the close of the fourteenth century, says Notes and Queries, were originally very different from those in use at present. In shape they were square, and instead of suits of spades, clubs, hearts and diamonds, their marks were rabbits, pinks, roses, and flowers of columbine. The figured cards were pretty devised; a queen of rabbits, or of clubs. A rustic-looking man, grotesquely dressed, and sitting in a strange attitude, with a pink beside him, signified the knave of pinks, or of diamonds.

It is amusing to see people with their faces drawn up as if they had swallowed a feather and it was tickling their lungs and they would be happy if they could only sneeze. Now there is no need of "making faces." A bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will draw your face back into a smile.

"Kings are like stars, they rise and set." They have been worshiped because of their meaner men, and are just as sure to call for Salvation Oil.

C. W. Bennett, of Baltimore, Md., a guest of Hurst and Morton jumped or fell from a fifth story window and was instantly killed. Bennett has been drinking heavily and is supposed to have committed suicide, as he insisted on giving the porter his wife's address about an hour before he was found dead. The window of his room was open.

CARRIAGES AND HARNESS.

Something About the Elkhart Carriage and Harness Manufacturing Company.

This Company was organized and commenced business in 1873, and during the fifteen years of its operation it has extended its business and established an enviable reputation throughout the country. The superior quality of the goods which it manufactures, as well as its low prices, have been among the causes of its extended patronage and great success. The carriages, buggies and other vehicles manufactured and sold by this Company are made from the best material and by the best mechanics. The hard woods of Northern Indiana are celebrated as the best in the world for buggies, carriages and wagons, and these, after being perfectly seasoned, are used in all the vehicles made and sold by this Company. The iron, steel, leather, cloth and other material used are the best, and are put together in the best, strongest and most durable style. Now, as to their manner of doing business. They save the expenses with profits of middlemen, for they deal directly with the consumer. All goods ordered are boxed and delivered free on board of cars at Elkhart, Ind. They have but one price for an article, and that as low as such goods can be sold, and much lower than in cases where the middlemen must have a profit. An illustrated descriptive catalogue may be obtained by addressing G. B. Pratt, Sec'y, Elkhart, Indiana.

See their Advertisement.

Powderly refuses a tempting offer to lecture in advocacy of prohibition.

THROAT DISEASES commence with a Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat. "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" give immediate relief. SOLD ONLY IN BOXES. Price 25 cts.

Gen. William Ames is nominated for governor by the Rhode Island Republicans.

"The best thing yet!" That is the way a young man put it who made arrangements to work for B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond Va. You can get further information by dropping them a card.

James H. Windrim of Philadelphia is appointed supervising architect of the treasury.

For Rickets, Marasmus, and Wasting Disorders of Children,

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites is unequalled. The rapidity with which children gain flesh and strength upon it is very wonderful. Read the following: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in cases of Rickets and Marasmus of long standing, and have been more than pleased with the results, as in every case the improvement was marked."—J. M. MAIN, M. D., New York.

Tascott is "found" again in California.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

FOR CHICKEN CHOLERA.

419 Huron St., Sheboygan, Wis., Nov. 12, 1888.

I have used St. Jacobs Oil for chicken cholera with great success. Every fowl affected was cured and I recommend it as a sure cure. It has saved me many dollars. H. A. KUENNE, Breeder of Fine Fowls.

DIAMOND VERA-CURA FOR DYSPEPSIA.

A Positive Cure for Indigestion and all Stomach Troubles Arising Therefrom.

Your Druggist or General Dealer will get Vera-Cura for you if not already in stock, or it will be sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent stamp.

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THE BEST and CHEAPEST

COUGH -OR- CROUP REMEDY

ALLEN'S
TRY 25¢ BOTTLE
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LUNG BALSAM

Strictly PURE. It contains NO OPIUM in any form.

Among the best remedies Allen's Lung Balsam stands pre-eminent. The druggists speak of it in highest terms, as giving entire satisfaction wherever it is used.

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IN THREE SIZE BOTTLES.

The 25-CENT BOTTLES are put up for the accommodation of all who desire simply a COUGH or CROUP REMEDY.

Those desiring a remedy for CONSUMPTION or any LUNG DISEASE should secure the large $1 Bottles.

Directions accompany each bottle.

As an expectorant, it has no Equal.

It is Harmless to the Most Delicate Child.

Price 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1 per Bottle.

Capt. Cole of Helena, president of the territorial council, is likely to be appointed governor of Montana.

WARNER'S Log Cabin Remedies—old fashion, simple compounds, used in the days of our hardy forefathers, are "old timers" but "old reliable." They comprise WARNER'S LOG CABIN SARSAPARILLA, "Hops and Buchu Remedy," "Cough and Consumption Remedy," "Hair Tonic," "Extract," for External and Internal Use, "Plasters," "Rose Cream," for Catarrh, and "Liver Pills." They are put up by H. H. Warner & Co., proprietor of Warner's Safe Remedies, and promise to equal the standard value of those great preparations. All druggists keep them.

The Dakota Farmers' alliance and Knights of Labor hold a convention at Huron.

EXPRESSES HIS GRATITUDE.—Albert A. Larson, of Kirkman, Ia., in expressing his gratitude to the proprietors of Allen's Lung Balsam, writes: "I firmly believe my wife would have died of consumption, if not for the timely use of your Balsam." Buy the $1.00 bottle for Lung Diseases.

A bill to regulate railroad rates is introduced in the Minnesota house.

Now is the Time

To purify your blood and fortify your system against the debilitating effects of spring weather. At no other season is the bitter taste in the mouth more prominent, the breath so offensive, the drowsy dizziness so frequent, or the extreme tired feeling so prevalent. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine to build up the system, purify the blood, cure biliousness and headache, overcome that tired feeling and create a good appetite. Try it this spring.

"I wish to enroll my name as one of those who have derived health from the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. For many years I have taken it, especially in the early spring, when I am troubled with dizziness, dullness, unpleasant taste in my mouth in the morning. It removes this bad taste, relieves my headache and makes me feel greatly refreshed. The two bottles I have used this spring have been worth a dollar a dose. I advise all my friends to take it." JOHN BINNS, 663 43rd Street, town of Lake, Chicago, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

RHEUMATIC Sciatic Pains

Rheumatic, Sciatic, Shooting, Sharp, and Muscular Pains and Weaknesses, Back Ache, Uterine and Chest Pains, relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster. 25 cts.; 5 for $1. At druggists, or of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

AGENTS are coining money with our new book. Write for circulars. Distance no hindrance. Empyreal Pub. House, St. Paul, Minn.

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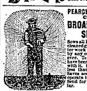
SINGERS who have used Piso's Cure for Consumption say it is BEST OF ALL. Sold everywhere. 25c.

PEARCE'S IMPROVED CAHOON'S BROADCAST SEED SOWER



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SPRING BIRDS, SPRING FLOWERS, SPRING MUSIC.

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MUSICAL SOCIETIES and Choirs do well who round off the season with the practice of CANTATAS or Glee Collections.

Among many good Cantatas, we publish

Thayer's Herbert and Elsa, (75 cts. $6.72 per doz.)
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Buck's 46th Psalm, ($1.00, $9.00 per doz.)
Butterfield's Belshazzar, ($1.00, $9.00 per doz.)
Anderton's Wreck of the Hesperus, (35 cts. $3.72 per doz.)
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Trowbridge's Heroes of '76, ($1.00, $9.00 dz.)
Hodge's Rebecca, (65 cts. $6.00 per dz.)
Andrews' Ruth and Boaz, (65 cts. $6.00 dz.)

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Our entire stock of Spring Clothing for Men's, Boys' and Children's is now complete. We show the largest and best selected stock ever shown in St. Paul.

Any article in our mammoth store sent C. O. D. on approval.

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RASH & ERUPTIONS
INSECT BITES
FLESH WOUNDS
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PRICE, 25 CENTS.

$5 TO $10 A DAY AGENTS WANTED! CIRCULARS FREE.

1,000 Brewster's Safety Rein Holders GIVEN AWAY to introduce them.

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ERMINE AND SHROUD

Death of Justice Stanley Matthews of the Federal Supreme Court.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—Associate Justice Stanley Matthews, of the United States supreme court, died at 10:55 o'clock this morning. The last change in his condition occurred yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock. In the morning he had been feeling quite comfortable and cheerful. At that hour, however, the intense strain which marked the periods of decline occurred and held him until death brought relief. Dr. William W. Johnson was summoned, and finding his patient suffering so intensely administered opiates, which, toward morning, induced a state of semi-consciousness, in which he remained until the end. Occasionally he would partially revive and recognize the loved ones near him by a glance or pressure of the hand, but a relapse soon followed. For a number of hours previous to death he was practically unconscious. In his last hours the dying justice was surrounded by members of his family, who have been with him throughout his illness. Mrs. Matthews, his daughters, Miss Matthews and Miss Eva Matthews, and his son, Paul Matthews, and C. B. Matthews, his brother, of Cincinnati. Dr. Johnson was also present. The reports of Justice Matthews' condition during the past week had been of such a cheering nature that apprehension was in a great measure subdued, and the news of his death came with a shock, even to many who had been prepared for the announcement at any time during the winter. The justice was ever a

CHEERFUL AND HOPEFUL PATIENT

and naturally the members of his family endeavored to be as cheerful and hopeful as he, and it was owing to his own belief that the favorable reports of the past week were given to those who inquired after his health. Only yesterday morning Justice Matthews was discussing with his family various plans for the future, when he should be able, as in the past, to take part in their execution. "But at no time since his return to Washington," said one of the family this morning, "have we really felt that there was hope of his recovery." The funeral will probably take place at 1 p. m. Monday. The remains will be interred in the family lot, Spring Grove cemetery, Cincinnati, but details will not be perfected until the arrival of the dead jurist's oldest son, Mortimer Matthews, a lawyer of Cincinnati, and his youngest daughter, Grace, wife of Horace Cleaveland, assistant United States district attorney at Cincinnati and nephew of Justice Harlan. The engagement of Miss Mathews and Justice Gray was announced this week, and the marriage was expected to occur shortly. In the United States supreme court immediately upon assembling the chief justice announced the death of Justice Matthews, and as a mark of respect to his memory the court adjourned until Tuesday next. The senate also adjourned upon receiving the announcement of Justice Matthews' death in a communication from Chief Justice Fuller.

HIS ILLNESS.

Justice Matthews has been an invalid for a year or more. During the winter of 1887-1888 he frequently complained of indigestion and muscular rheumatism and as the spring wore on began to suffer from obstinate diarrhœa, from which he lost a great deal of strength and flesh. At this time it was thought that his great devotion to work was to a large degree responsible for his illness, as no doubt it was, and acting upon the advice of his physician and friends, who had great hopes that a change of air might prove a lasting benefit, he went to Massachusetts, stopping for some time at Lenox and then at Nantucket, but he continued to lose ground. During the summer he had several attacks of muscular rheumatism associated with high fever which would confine him to his bed for several days at a time. On his return home he began to improve somewhat, but he continued to suffer from the intercurrent attacks, which always greatly reduced his strength and flesh. These came in at intervals of three or four weeks. Between them he would have periods of marked improvement, and several times when Dr. Johnston was confidently hoping to be able to get him out another attack would prostrate him and leave him weaker than ever. During last February he suffered greatly with a complication of cystitis and iritis. About this time an ulcer of the cornea appeared, with an effusion into the pleural cavity, which were attributable to his rheumatic condition. He recovered, however, from both of these latter complications. For about eight weeks previous to his final illness he had been absolutely free from pain, and his physician and family had great hopes of his ultimate recovery. That hope was modified, however, by the fact that while he had a good appetite and good digestion he

DID NOT GAIN IN FLESH,

although his strength improved daily. At this time he sat up during a part of each day and walked about his room and into the other rooms on the same floor. But about the 4th of March he had an acute attack of high fever, which lasted several days, and which very much exhausted him. After this passed off he seemed to be improving, with a return of appetite, but a recurrence of the chills and fever associated with cystitis still further added to his exhaustion and debility. During all of this time, his pulse was exceedingly feeble and the action of the heart was sustained only by remedies administered for that purpose. Yesterday afternoon he had a prolonged chill and high fever, which brought on intense local suffering. This was followed in a few hours by another chill from which he could not rally. He continued to lose strength and died a few minutes after 10 o'clock this morning. The immediate cause of death was exhaustion of the heart and congestion of the kidneys, with a partial suppression of the urine. Besides his regular attendant, Dr. William W. Johnston, other eminent physicians, including Dr. William Pepper of Philadelphia and Dr. N. S. Lincoln of Washington, were called in consultation from time to time. The arrangements for the funeral were practically completed this evening. Religious services will be held at his late residence on Connecticut avenue Monday afternoon at 1 o'clock. They will be brief and simple, and will be conducted by Rev. Dr. Hamlin, pastor of the Church of the Covenant. The remains will be removed to the Baltimore & Ohio station for transportation to Glendale, Ohio, by way of Cincinnati. Religious services will be held there at Christ Episcopal church under the conduct of Rev. Dr. Price, the rector, Tuesday afternoon, and the remains will then be removed to Spring Grove cemetery for interment. Members of the supreme court will accompany the remains as honorary pall bearers and the messengers of the court will be the active pall bearers.

Stanley Matthews was a native of Cincinnati, his birth having occurred July 21, 1824. He was the eldest child of his father's second marriage. Until he was eight years of age the family lived the greater part of the time in Kentucky, where his father, Thomas J. Matthews, was a professor of mathematics in Transylvania university. In 1832, having been elected president of Woodward high school, Cincinnati, Prof. Matthews returned to that city, and for the next seven years took charge of the education of his son, preparing him for the junior class in Kenyon college, Ohio, where he graduated in the fall of 1840. Among his fellow students was Rutherford B. Hayes, afterward president. After devoting two years to the study of law Stanley Matthews removed to Maury county, Tenn., where he obtained a position as an assistant in a school. Having been admitted to the bar, he commenced his practice at Columbus, devoting his leisure to editing a paper called The Tennessee Democrat. After his return to Cincinnati in 1844 he formed the acquaintance of Dr. Gamaliel Bailey, who was then publishing the Cincinnati Herald, an anti-slavery paper. He became a contributor to this newspaper, and subsequently succeeded Dr. Bailey in conducting its publication. At that time the anti-slavery feeling was running high in Ohio, involving both parties, and the prominence into which Mr. Matthews' name had been brought, as the publisher of this paper, made him a party to the combination which elected Mr. Chase United States senator from that state, and resulted in Matthews' election, as a "Free Soiler," clerk of the Ohio house of representatives.

Mr. Matthews was in 1850 elected by the Democrats one of the three judges of the court of common pleas of Hamilton county. He resigned in January, 1853, finding the salary insufficient, and became a member of the law firm of Worthington & Matthews. He subsequently served one full term in the senate of Ohio. President Buchanan appointed him United States district attorney in 1858. In two years he tendered his resignation to relieve President Lincoln of any embarrassment in providing an occupant for the office. At the commencement of hostilities he was appointed lieutenant-colonel of the Twenty-third Ohio infantry. Rutherford B. Hayes was major of the regiment and Gen. Rosecrans its colonel. Lieut. Col. Matthews served with his regiment in West Virginia. He was promoted to the colonelcy of the Fifty-first Ohio regiment in October, 1861. His regiment was engaged in service in Kentucky under Maj. Gen. Buell, becoming afterward part of the Army of the Cumberland. In April, 1863, Col. Matthews was elected by the Republicans judge of the superior court of Cincinnati and resigned his military command. He fulfilled his judicial position until July, 1864, when he tendered his resignation, compelled by pecuniary considerations to resume his private practice. This soon became very extensive and profitable.

In 1872 Mr. Matthews, although a member of the convention which first nominated Mr. Greeley for president, withdrew before the nomination and supported the election of Gen. Grant in the canvass. He was afterward a Republican candidate for congress. Mr. Matthews was a warm supporter, as well as a personal friend, of Gen. Hayes, and before the electoral commission rendered efficient service to his friend. Upon the resignation of Senator Sherman, to become secretary of the treasury, Mr. Matthews was elected as his successor, serving from 1877 until 1879. Toward the close of his administration, President Hayes sent the nomination of Stanley Matthews to the senate to be an associate justice of the supreme court, but the nomination was not acted upon by that congress. It was renewed by President Garfield on May 12, 1881, and confirmed. Justice Matthews was a man of great intellectual energy. His mind was clear, comprehensive and analytical. He had a strong will and a force of character which, with his thorough training, quick perceptions, retentive memory and sound judgment, had carried him to the front rank of his profession as a lawyer, and had won for him an enviable reputation in the position he lately occupied.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Wheat—No. 2, red, 92¾@93¾c.; elevator, 94¼@94½c., afloat; No. 3 red, 88@88¼c.; No. 1, red, $1.04; No. 1, white, 96¼@97c.; ungraded red, 97¼@97¾c. Barley—ungraded Canada, 75@83c. Corn—No. 2, 43¼@43¾c.; No. 2, white, 46¼c.; steamer mixed, 43¼@44¼c. Oats—No. 2, white, 32@33c.; mixed Western, 29@33c.; white do 34@39c.; No. 2, Chicago, 35c. Eggs—Western, 14c. Butter—Western dairy, 12@21c.; do creamery, new, 18@27½c.; Elgin, 28¼@29c. Cheese—Western, 9¼@11¼c.

CHICAGO.

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour dull and unchanged. No. 2 spring wheat, 97¼@97¾c.; No. 3 spring wheat, 88@90c; No. 2 red, 94¼@95c.; No 2 corn, 34¼c; No. 2 oats, 24¼c. No. 2 Rye, 43c. No. 2, barley, nominal. No. 1 flax seed, $1.48c. Prime timothy seed, $1.40@1.43. Mess pork (per bbl), $12.05@12.10. Lard (per 100 lbs), $6.90@6.02½. Short ribs sides (loose), $6.15@6.25. Dry salted shoulders (boxed), $5.25@5.37½. Short clear sides (boxed), $6.50@6.62½. Whisky—Distillers' finished goods, per gal $1.03. The Butter market was steady and unchanged. Eggs unchanged.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat.—No. 1, hard, March, $1.09½; April, $1.11; May, $1.12, Track, $1.10; No. 1, Northern, March, 98c.; April, 99½c.; May, 99¾c.; Track, 98¼c.; No. 2, Northern, March, 89c.; April, 90½c.; May, 91¼c.; Track, 92@95½c. Flour.—Patents, sacks to local dealers, $6.10@6.20; patents to ships, sacks, car lots, $5.90@6.20; in barrels, $6.15@6.35; delivered at New England points $6.90@7.15, New York points, $6.80@7.05; delivered at Philadelphia and Baltimore, $6.75@6.95; bakers' here, $4.10@5.20; superfine, $2.50@4.10; red dog, sacks, $1.35@1.60; red dog, barrels, $1.60@1.85. Feed $11.50@12.50. Hay—Wild, $3.@5.50; timothy, $5.50@7. Flax—Chicago, $1.48. Corn—ungraded 27@29c. Oats—Poor, 20@21c.; fair to good, 23@25c.; choice, 26@27c. Bran—$8.75@9.; Shorts, $8.50@8.75; Barley—Common lots, 40@45c.; good, 45@50c.

ST. PAUL.

Prices on incoming trains only: Wheat—No. 1 hard, $1.10 bid; No. 1 Northern, $1 bid; No. 2 Northern, 90c bid. Corn—No. 2, 30c bid; No. 3 sample, 29@39c asked. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 27c bid; May, 27c asked; No. 2 white, 27½c bid; May, 32½c asked; No. 3, 23@26c bid. Rye—No. 2, 44c bid, 46c asked. Barley—No. 2, 55@58c bid; No. 3, 45@50c; No. 4, 40@45c. Ground Feed—$12 asked; No. 3, $13.50 asked. Corn Meal—Unbolted, $12 asked. Bran—Bulk, $9.75 asked. Hay—No. 1 upland prairie, $4.50 bid, No. 1, $3.50@4 bid; timothy, $7 bid. Dressed Hogs—$4.75 bid. Timothy Seed—$1.85 bid. Clover Seed—$4.25 bid. Flax Seed—$1.52 bid. Eggs—13c bid; ice house, 6c. Flour—Patents, $6.25@6.50 asked; straights, $5.35@5.50 asked; bakers,' $4.35@4.50; rye, $3@3.50; buckwheat, $4.50. Butter, choice creamery, 22@24c.; extra dairy, 16@18c.; good to choice dairy, 10@14c.; roll and print; choice, 12@14c.; fair to medium, 10@12c.; packing stocks, 8@10c.; grease, 3@4c. Cheese—Fancy, 12½c.; fine, 11c.; skims, 6@7½c.

THEY FEAR BLOODSHED.

Oklahoma Pilgrims Flock Into the Forbidden Country on the Withdrawal of Troops—Waiting for the President's Proclamation.

WICHITA, Kan., Special Telegram, March 22.—Reports from Oklahoma City state that the boomers who had disappeared from their claims and are in concealment in the woods or in the Indian reservation have returned with the withdrawal of the soldiers. Each train brings hundreds that have been hanging along the border in desperation. The excitement at Purcell and on the border is intense, and the people have left business to hang around the telegraph office and newspaper offices to hear of President Harrison's issuing his proclamation. The number of boomers is augmented by train and wagon loads of would-be settlers and prospectors. They have been expecting the proclamation each day, and when night comes mutterings of disappointment and lamentations are heard on every hand. Of the favorable reports to-day they hardly know what to say, as they have so often been disappointed. Col. Crooker, who has labored to hold back the invaders, stated: "Should the president hesitate much longer blood will be shed." The boomers are greatly agitated over the efforts to prevent them now going in. An old man who had watched a piece of land six years to-day stated that a band of almost 1,000 old boomers had been formed, and an effort to dispossess any of them would be death to the informant. This league, he says, is secret and growing in numbers each day, and, whether expelled or not, they will hold their claims by force. The situation is certainly critical.

RIOT AT FALL RIVER.

Trouble Between Strikers and Workmen Retained at the Fall River Mills.

FALL RIVER, Mass., March 22.—The first serious trouble of the Fall River strike occurred to-night at the Seaconnet mill. This mill is the only one which has made a determined attempt to run with "knobstick" help, and the strikers there have been the only ones in the city to gather about the mill to make any disturbance. When the mill shut down to-night the crowd near the mill gates and along the streets in the vicinity numbered over a thousand. As the working weavers came out they were greeted with cries of derision in French and English. Finally the "knobsticks" replied to the taunts in kind. This was followed by a volley of stones from the crowd, one of which struck a "knobstick's" head. The man beside him immediately turned and fired a pistol in the direction of the crowd, which promptly scattered and replied with another volley of stones. The police seized the man with the pistol in his hand, and hurried him to the station. No one has been found that was injured by the bullet, although several were reported injured by stones. At the station the man arrested gave his name as Lewis Lapointe. The mill overseer found bail for him in $300. There were 533 looms running at the mill to-day, with indications that a greater portion of the weave rooms would be running to-morrow.

Contracts Let.

ROCK ISLAND, Ill., Special Telegram, March 22.—Maj. Alex MacKenzie, in charge of river improvements from the Des Moines rapids to Minneapolis, has awarded the following contracts for work to be done out of this year's appropriations, otherwise than by the government fleet: From Fairport to Muscatine 45,000; Reed's Landing to Fountain City $40,000; at Keithsburg $32,000; all to Capt. A. J. Whitney of this city; at Fort Madison $22,000, to Patterson Bros., Fort Madison.

Minnesota Legislature.

SATURDAY, MARCH 16.

SENATE.—Several bills of a general nature and of greater or less importance were introduced in the senate. One put in by Senator Daniels fixes as the time for the meeting of the legislature the first Tuesday after the first Monday in December. This sets the opening of the session about one month earlier than under the existing law, and will therefore secure a correspondingly earlier adjournment. Some of the members do not like the idea of sitting away into the latter part of April, as they will have to do under the ninety days rule with a January opening.

Mr. Bowen introduced a bill to require railway companies to use automatic couplers on their freight cars.

A bill introduced by Senator Dodge provides for the registration of all thoroughbred stock that may be offered for sale or service in this state. The measure contemplates the appointment by the governor of a commissioner of registry, who shall keep registration books in St. Paul, in which shall be registered not only the thoroughbred stock of Minnesota, but of the adjoining states, if the owners desire to have it registered, for purpose of sale in Minnesota.

HOUSE.—Mr. Diment is on the war path, and the scalp of the Manitoba system seems to be what he is after. Whether he is to have the pleasure of removing it, remains to be seen. Yesterday forenoon he offered the following resolution, which went over under notice of debate given by Mr. Eastman:

Whereas, The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad company was formed and established under the laws of the Territory and now State of Minnesota, to build, maintain and to that end said corporation was authorized to have a capital stock not exceeding $20,000,000, with power to borrow money and to mortgage all its property to secure repaying thereof, and in and by such mortgages to provide for and establish a sinking fund with which to discharge the same at or before maturity thereof; and

Whereas, Congress heretofore granted certain lands to the late Territory and now State of Minnesota for the purpose of aiding in the construction of said public highways, and provided that said lands be held by said territory and state for the use and purpose aforesaid, and that the same should be subject to the future disposal of the legislature thereof for said purposes and none other; and

Whereas, Said trust was accepted by said Territory and now State of Minnesota and said lands were by said territory and state turned over to said corporation subject to said trust, to the end that the same and the proceeds thereof should be faithfully applied to said purposes and none other; and

Whereas, Said corporation heretofore mortgaged all its property, including said lands, to secure payment of its bonds to the amount of $16,000,000, and in and by such mortgages established a sinking fund for the discharge thereof, at or before maturity, by specially setting apart and pledging the proceeds of said lands to that purpose; and

Whereas, Said corporation has also issued its stock certificates to the amount of $15,000,000, as fully paid up; and

Whereas, Said mortgages were not made or used to raise money wherewith to build, maintain, equip and operate said highways, but in part to wrongfully enrich divers individuals then having control of said corporation; and

Whereas, Said stock certificates were not made or issued upon full payment of the face value thereof, but to be distributed gratuitously among divers persons then having control of said corporation, and without payment of any amount therefor; and

Whereas, The proceeds of said lands have not been faithfully applied by said corporation to the discharge of said mortgages, according to the terms of said trust or according to the terms of said sinking fund provisions, but on the contrary thereof have been wrongfully and fraudulently applied to the carrying on of other enterprises; and

Whereas, Said corporation in virtue of said fact has misused and abused the special purposes, privileges and franchises received thereby from said Territory and now State of Minnesota so that the people of this state are now being called upon to pay exorbitant and unreasonable rates for transportation upon and over said highways to pay interest on moneys never borrowed for the construction, maintenance, equipment or operation of said highways, and to pay dividends on stock which was never actually paid in; and

Whereas, The legislature of this state, and each branch thereof, is clothed with power and under duty to examine into the affairs and condition of said corporation for the purpose of determining what shall be done therewith to correct said abuses; now therefore, it is

Resolved, That a committee of seven members of this house be appointed with full power and authority to examine generally into the affairs and condition of said corporation, and to that end with full power and authority to administer all necessary oaths to the directors, officers and stockholders of said corporation, and to examine them on oath in relation to the affairs and condition thereof, and to examine the vaults, safes, books, documents and papers belonging to said corporation or pertaining to its affairs and condition, and to compel the production of all keys, books, papers and documents according to the statute in such cases made and provided, and with all convenient speed to report to this house such examinations, with such findings and recommendations in that behalf as they shall deem proper.

MONDAY, MARCH, 18.

SENATE.—A couple of the house bills were ingloriously "turned" in the senate. One was the bill designating certain days, observed as public holidays, to be legal holidays.

The other house bill that failed of passage was the one authorizing the issuing of liquor licenses to the proprietors of the summer hotels at Excelsior. It was urged against the measure that it proposed special, discriminating and unconstitutional legislation, while Mr. Pope made the point that with such bills as this the legislature can annul local option prohibition in any part of the state. The vote stood 18 for and 15 against the measure, and the bill was declared lost, because not a majority of the entire senate voted for it.

Mr. Day, in the senate, is one of the progressive members of the legislature—a fact apparent from a measure he introduced yesterday. Mr. Day's bill is designed to revolutionize the mode of capital punishment, providing like the New York law for inflicting the death penalty by the application to the condemned criminal of electricity.

HOUSE.—Mr. Diment yesterday called up his Manitoba resolution and moved its adoption. Mr. Benson took up the fight for the road, and several others opposed it, but the original resolutions passed—Yeas 61, Nays 18. The speaker later in the day appointed as the committee called for: Messrs. Diment, Flynn, Stebbins, Eastman, Morgan, Sumner and Crossfield.

The joint senate and house committees on judiciary held another meeting to hear the question of the constitutionality of the meat inspection bill argued. Judge Fleming presided. W. H. Sanborn was the first speaker, and he attacked the constitutionality of the bill.

Gen Cole defended the bill against the charge that it was not designed in good faith simply for health protection. Mr. Erwin concluded the argument, taking the stand that the bill was not constitutional.

TUESDAY, MARCH, 19.

SENATE.—When Mr. Day's bill to submit a constitutional amendment providing for a return to sixty-day sessions of the legislature came up on general orders in the senate, that gentleman claimed that the adoption of the ninety-day rule was accomplished by a fraud upon the people. The amendment was stated and printed in such a blind way, he claimed, that many citizens did not know what they were voting for. He was thoroughly satisfied that the people do not want ninety-day sessions, and never had wanted a session of that length. Mr. Ward took substantially the same view. He regarded the ninety-day session a curse and an unnecessary expense upon the state, and believed that the people would be even better pleased with forty-day than with sixty-day sessions.

Mr. Keller favored a return to the old system. Mr. Day's bill he regarded as the best measure that has been introduced this session. He said the people were deceived in voting for ninety days. The type in which the constitutional amendment was printed was small. Moreover, half the voters in the state could not read English, and those that could would have to go to a lawyer to find out what the amendment meant. For his own part, if the senate did not adjourn pretty soon, he would pack his little satchel and waste basket and skedaddle for home. Senators Clark, Ives and Goodrich took ground against the bill, claiming that, with the state growing rapidly and legislative needs increasing correspondingly, it would be next to impossible to find time to carefully consider all the matters that may come up, inside of sixty days. They refuted the claim of Mr. Day that the people did not vote intelligently on the ninety-day proposition. A motion to recommend the bill for passage was lost, the vote standing 14 for and 21 against it.

HOUSE.—The house tackled another investigation yesterday by adopting the following resolution, offered by Mr Sevatson:

Whereas, It is alleged that the supply of binding twine and the raw material from which the same is manufactured has been bought up by certain parties, and

Whereas, It is claimed that by reason thereof the said parties have consummated a so-called twine trust, and

Whereas, The grain-raisers of this state look with grave apprehension upon this alleged twine trust, which threatens to exact from them unreasonable and extortionate prices for binding twine to be used in the near future:

Resolved, That a special committee of five be appointed by the speaker to inquire into and fully investigate whether or not such alleged twine trust exists, and whether or not it extends into this state; also, if such is the case, what legislation is necessary to protect the farmers of this state from the encroachment of such alleged trust, and to accomplish said purpose the said committee is hereby given power to send for persons and papers, and to compel the attendance of witnesses, and to administer oaths to witnesses and make report to the house on their investigation.

The resolution was adopted without debate.

The speaker appointed as such committee Messrs. Sevatson, Brush, Farley, James and Morris.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20.

SENATE.—After a long, hard fight the Duluth & Winnipeg loses its grant. The senate decides by a vote of twenty-six to sixteen against the bill.

Mr. Day introduced a resolution providing for an extra edition of the state manual to the number of 3,000 copies, and for their distribution among institutions of learning, public libraries, members of the legislature, etc.

The game bill introduced in the senate yesterday is the same in all its provisions as the one that has been put in in the house.

A bill introduced by Mr. Truax provides a way for bringing suit against foreigners who are property owners in this state for the collection of taxes.

HOUSE.—The local option bill was killed in the House by a vote of 32 for to 26 against.

The reapportionment bill came in yesterday about as agreed upon by the committee. The bill provides for 54 senatorial districts, with 114 representatives. The average population for members, senators and representatives included, is 6,653. The district where the representation is the greatest is the Seventh, composed of Murray, Rock, Nobles and Pipe Stone, where there is a member for every 4,970 people, while in Washington county, which receives the least representation, there is but one member for 8,917 of the population. Ramsey and Rice counties also have but one member for more than 8,200 of the population. The counties which suffer the most by the bill are Washington and Rice, which lose one and two representatives respectively. The bill will undoubtedly be fought hard in the house, and if it gets through at all it will be after it has been amended in several features.

THURSDAY MARCH, 21.

SENATE.—The possibility of another boodle investigation flashed across the horizon of the senate yesterday morning when Mr. Pope arose to a question of privilege and sent to the clerk's desk to be read an article clipped from a morning newspaper relating to rumors of the use of money in connection with the contest over the Duluth & Winnipeg land grant bill.

Mr. Hixon, who voted against the indefinite postponement of the bill on Wednesday, is evidently one of those who believes that corrupting influences were brought to bear to secure his defeat. In explaining his vote he remarked that "arguments more potent than words" had been used to influence the action of the senate. Another senator, and one who opposed the bill, stated that he had seen a proposition signed by officials of the Duluth & Winnipeg road offering a gentleman 1,280 acres of land for his vote. The senator to whom this offer was made refused it, and made no secret of the fact that it had been made to him. No resolution for an investigation was offered yesterday, and Mr. Pope, when asked if he should have steps taken to have one ordered, remarked that he did not know. And here the matter rests.

HOUSE.—The house spent most of both morning and afternoon sessions in the discussion of general orders, and as there were no bills of particular importance the day was very dull.

Mr. Morgan introduced a measure for the relief of Sam Nichols, amending the oil inspection law already passed, by making the salary $3,600 instead of $2,400.

Mr. Lane introduced a resolution which recited that, whereas the life of the members was being made a burden by the noise and confusion created by the lobbyists were at work in the house, the sergeant-at-arms was instructed to remove all of that class from the floor Mr. Heidemann thought the members themselves were to blame, and Mr. Anderson agreeing with him gave notice of debate.

FRIDAY, MARCH 22.

SENATE.—Mr. Buckman, chairman of the finance committee, in reporting the general appropriation bill yesterday called attention to the financial condition of the state, which he characterized as precarious. The committee believed that in the bills reported and to be acted upon it had gone to the full extent of the credit of the state.

The pool bill came to the surface again yesterday on the motion to reconsider the vote whereby it was lost. The reconsideration was moved by Mr. Burkhart and was carried. Then the bill was placed on the calendar. It is understood that Mr. Ives and Mr. Smith will try again to figure out a measure that will be satisfactory to both.

HOUSE.—The house committee on grain and warehouse met yesterday afternoon and decided to report favorably Col. Brush's bill to regulate the furnishing of cars and the shipment of wheat and other grain or product of the state in carload lots, and the inspection and weighing thereof, and also fixing the liabilities of common carriers.

Mr. Smout will shortly introduce a bill of unique provisions. It is designed to secure an informal expression of the people of the state on the questions of prohibition and high license, so that the next legislature may have a "pointer" in acting on such legislation. It provides that at the next general election, at each polling place, there shall be provided an extra ballot box and ballots marked "prohibition" and "high license." Each voter is to be given a chance to express his preference as between the two systems. The expression of opinion thus obtained is designed to be purely informal, and not in any way binding on the legislature.

One of the Seven Richest Men.

Boston Journal.

The Chinese Minister is a mandarin of such high rank that he stands fifth only from the Emperor, and rumor has it that he is one of the seven richest men in the world, the seven including the famous Rothschilds. His jewels are magnificent, and it is a well known fact that he was one of the heavy purchasers when the imperial regalia of France was broken up and sold. He is a man of little height, with phenomenally small hands and feet, piercing brown eyes, a fair skin, and two dimples that make his smile doubly pleasant. His manners are exquisite, and he carries his hospitality to the point of interpreting literally the flowery phases of his native land. He is an immense favorite in society. His taste is perfect, and the rich and harmonious toilets he wears are the envy and admiration of all colorists. He speaks very good English, and has a distinct lisp, which he exercises very cleverly at times.

HOUSEHOLD.

Hints for the Home.

Fish may be scalded much easier by dipping into boiling water about a minute.

A teaspoonful of turpentine boiled with white clothes will aid the whitening process.

For fetid perspiration of the feet, rub the parts with dry carbonate of bismuth night and morning.

White spots on furniture can be removed by holding a hot iron close over them.

The Old-time Hemstitching is now a favorite finish for all manner of house linen from table damask to pillow cases.

The new Directoire long coats for utility uses during the inevitable wet and chilly days of the spring season are stylish garments. They are made variously of faced cloth, tweed and light-weight broadcloth in various shades.

To take out paint, mix equal parts of ammonia and turpentine. Saturate the spot two or three times, then wash out in soap suds; or cover the spot with olive oil or butter, and apply chloroform, chloric either, or benzine. Paint can often be rubbed out of woolen goods after it has dried.

Morning wrappers, whether of silk or of fine wool, or striped flannel, are fitted smoothly in straight redingote style with the fullness gathered below the two middle forms in the back. On more elaborate models the fronts are turned back in revers, disclosing an accordeon pleat of silk which reaches from neck to foot. A wrapper of red-and-black striped flannel is lined throughout with vivid red surah.

In cooking oatmeal or cracked wheat, if the meal is put into a double boiler and salt added to the water in the outer receptacle, the food will be much improved in taste, the reason being undoubtedly because the meal is better cooked by this process. As salted water does not boil at so low a temperature as unsalted, therefore the meal is subjected to a greater heat, and is proportionately better cooked and much improved thereby.

HOW TO DISSOLVE SODA.—It is better always to dissolve soda in a very little—one or two tablespoonfuls of boiling water. First, boiling water dissolves it more quickly; second, the water being clear or transparent one can see that the soda is thoroughly dissolved, while, if you add it to milk, which, of course must be sour, or you would not be using soda with it, fermentation takes place at once, thereby destroying all opportunities for seeing whether or not the soda is thoroughly dissolved.

Dyspepsia.

Good Health gives the following direction for relief from dyspepsia: A warm compress worn over the stomach at night, a saline sponge both taken two or three times a week, an abundance of out-door exercise, great care respecting diet, and avoidance of things known to disagree, and the use of simple foods which can be easily digested, are effective measures in a great many cases. If to these simple measures are added hot-water drinking—one or two glasses before each meal—and fomentations in the region of the stomach, taken just before retiring for the night, signs of improvement should be visible in a few weeks.

How Scarlet Fever Poison is Distributed.

The Medical Era relates the case of a girl aged about eight, living at Fortress Monroe, Va., who was some months ago attacked by scarlet fever, the disease running a typical course. For a long time no possible source of contagion could be discovered. The child had not been absent from home, had been with no one lately exposed, and no other case was known to exist anywhere in the vicinity. Subsequently Dr. Brooks learned that one of the house servants had nursed a case of scarlet fever in a distant city just about a year before. After the case terminated she packed some of her things, including some clothing then worn, in a trunk and left the place. A year later she had the trunk sent to her, opened it and took out the contents, the little girl being present and handling the things. Very soon after the latter was attacked, as stated.

Benefit of a Sponge Bath.

A prominent physician, speaking of special baths and their uses, mentions the sponge-bath, the foam of bathing where the water is applied to the surface through the medium of cloth or sponge, no part of the body being plunged in the water. He says the practice of systematic daily sponge bathing is one giving untold benefit to its followers. Let a person not over strong, subject to frequent colds from slight exposure, the victim of chronic catarrh, sore throats, etc., begin the practice of taking a sponge-bath every morning, commencing with tepid water in a warm room (not hot), and following the sponging with friction that will produce a warm glow over the skin and take five minute's brisk walk in the open air. See if you do not return with a good appetite for breakfast. After having used tepid water for a few mornings, lower the temperature of the bath until cold water can be borne with impunity.

My Mother.

I am now so far advanced in life that my friends begin to call me old. But I have not lived long enough to learn why I should not still respect my mother, and regard her affectionately. She is quite advanced in years, and has nearly lost her sight. She now sits within a few feet of me, sewing up a rent in my linen coat. She has been a widow eight years, and is still toiling for the welfare of her children. She has never studied grammar, nor philosophy, nor music. These things were seldom taught in her young days; but she knows their value, and toiled many a hard day to purchase books for her children, and support them at school. And shall I now curl the lip in scorn, or blush in company, to hear her substitute a verb of unity for one of plurality, or pronounce a word twenty years behind the Webster era? Never—no, never. The old dilapidated grammer in my library might testify against her style; but its testimony would be infinitely more terribly agaist my ingratitude. I recollect well when she rode seven miles, one cold winter's day, to sell produce and purchase that book for me, when I was a little boy. It required a sacrifice, but "mother made it."—Home Journal.

New England's Old Girls.

It has often been asked what becomes of the surplus of the female over the male population of some of the States, especially of Massachusettes and Connecticut and perhaps of some of the other "down east" commonwealths. An estimable lady by the name of Miss Rebecca Jones, who herself belongs to that number and who was a school teacher for nearly twenty years in a small New England town, and who is now visiting friends in Brooklyn, gave some interesting statistics bearing upon this point to the writer of this article. Said she:

"I have kept a record of the girls who have graduated from the High Schools of my native village, where I have been a school teacher since 1871, what they have done and what has become of them."

She gave the figures for the classes of the years 1871 to 1876—from eighteen to eleven years ago—and strange figures for any marrying and giving in marriage community they are. Continuing, she said:

"The average of the female graduates from a typical New England school is between 16 and 17 years. Hence it will appear that the women of whom this list has been made, ranging to-day between 29 and 34 years old, have done the greater part of all the 'settling in life' that they are likely to do. Out of a total of ninety-nine graduates there were twenty-seven marriages, eleven deaths and sixty-nine are still single. Strange as it may seem, the eleven deaths were all caused by consumption. There have been two cases of insanity, both of the twenty-seven married group. The largest number of children of any is three. Three of the girls went to college after leaving the high school, all of whom are married.

"Of the unmarried sixty-one, twenty-one follow a very usual feminine calling—that of schoolm'am. One is at Hampton, Va., teaching the Indians; the other twenty are in country schools in or near by their homes. Three set type; one reads proof; one is a head dressmaker in a large establishment in New York city; four are dressmakers on their own hook; one is practicing medicine; three are music teachers; fifteen are stitchers and buttonhole makers in shoe shops, and the rest are home bodies.

"Just what has brought about such a preponderance of spinisterhood it is not altogether easy to say. Some people have contended that it did not exist, but statistics prove to the contrary. Such people have explained the great surplus of women in New England on the supposition that most of them are widows, made so by the hazardous occupation of the men along the Eastern coast. Widows there are in plenty, but the sixty-one of my records certainly never married.

"Probably most of them never had an opportunity to marry. There are few marriageable young men at the present time to be found in most of the small New England town. The serene quiet of this most lethargic rural section of the country does not suit the active spirit of young men of the day. They go away before they are old enough to marry, and the chances are that they don't come back again.

"If they do return they are impressed with the lack of money in New England, outside of the cities, by the length of time since the houses have been painted and the amount of calculation required before he can find a place where he can satisfactorily spend a dollar. They do not stay long enough to admire the hardy thrift that can wring a comfortable support from the stony soil where a New Yorker would starve, and 'the girls they left behind them' cannot compare, so they seem to think, for beauty of dress, fascinating coquetry or small talk of society with the blandishments of the city girls, who have insensibly became to them the standard for admiration.

"These thing considered, it is fortunate for the spinster that she is fast learning to thing it a natural and not altogether unpleasant state of affairs to be what she is. They do not look an unhappy lot, and New England is learning to be tender of and appreciate them. She does not call them 'old maids,' and the fiction of their youth is kept up till they die. One may hear of the 'Fisher girls,' the 'Smith girls,' and so on for weeks before the truth dawns that the 'girls' are well past the half century milestone of life. They never married and no one was ever cruel enough to mark out any line beyond which they ceased to be young. They are self-respecting and universally respected.

"There are New England towns in great numbers, where the best educated and best bred Yankee girl, of the best colonial families, can go into the shoe shop and work there for years after she had ceased to be a girl, save by courtesy, and still read the classics and move in, perhaps lead, the most aristocratic society of the town."

The Last of His Race.

Texas Siftings.

A good story is told of a purse-proud old noblemen who was traveling through the rural districts of Sweden. Over in that country the people do not have quite as much respect for the titled aristocracy as in some localities on the continent. One day this nobleman came rolling up to a country tavern, and as he stopped his carriage he called out in imperious tone:

"Horses, landlord; horses here at once."

"I am very much pained to inform you that you will have to wait over an hour before fresh horses can be brought in," replied the landlord.

"How!" violently exclaimed the nobleman, "this to me! My man, I demand horses at once."

Then observing the fresh and sleek looking horses which were being led up to another carriage, he said:

"For whom are those horses?"

"They were ordered for this gentleman," answered the landlord, pointing to a tall, slim individual a few paces distant.

"I say, my man," called out the nobleman to the slim gent, "will you let me have those horses if I pay you a liberal bonus therefor?"

"Not much," answered the slim gent. "I intend to use them myself."

"This to me!" exclaimed the nobleman.

"That is what I said," replied the slim man.

"Perhaps you are not aware who I am?" roared the now thoroughly agitated and irate nobleman. "I am, sir, Field Marshal Baron George Sparre, the last and only one of my race."

"I am very glad to hear that," said the slim man stepping into the carriage. "It would be a terrible thing to think that there might be more of you coming. I am inclined to think that your race will be a foot race."

The slim man was a brother of the king of Sweden.

The Latest Swindle in Boston.

The city of Boston is just now being treated to a return to the days of alchemy more wonderful than when Dr Faustus, surrounded by test tubes and crucibles, was visited by his satanic majesty. There are H. E. Butler and Charles Henry Washburne and others who propose to make all the precious metals out of dirt, and as for jewels there will hereafter, according to those wizards, be no reason why every woman in the world shouldn't have diamond earrings and other ornaments composed of precious stones.

They propose to build a college which shall be a temple to the new science, and where experiments can be carried on. They issued a circular or "call to the awakened" to send in their contributions to Butler to order that the gentleman may proceed to build an "esoteric college" on the Pacific coast. This college is to be devoted to soul culture. There will be a colony of esoterics who will be endowed with miraculous powers. Those who invest are to be the possessors of untold millions. The call is issued in pamphlet form and occupies 200 pages. The reader is informed of the existence of a wonderful society called the G. N. K. R., or the "Genii of Nations, Knowledge and religious." The secrets committed to this society are to be revealed in Boston, and Butler to be the medium.

The principal theosophs of Boston first got the circular and copies were sent through the country to those who were in favor of theosoph. Then Professor Butler quietly waited for contributions. Now the newspapers have got hold of the matter, and the great scheme seems doomed.

Extending Cultivable Areas.

From the results obtained of late years in the semi-arid regions of the United States, east and west of the Rocky Mountains, it may be taken as a fair presumption that the time is not far distant when the so-called desert regions of the earth will dwindle down to a comparatively small area. So far as the inter-continental region of the United States is concerned, it has been shown that cultivation suited to the exigencies of the climate produces good crops, and where irrigation is practiced, most bountiful one.

In modern agriculture it is shown that with increasing population the necessities of a case bring thought that produces the means of relief. Thus, in the arid portions of Kansas, listing has brought good crops of Indian corn, cultivation successively covering the roots deeper and deeper, enabling them to use all the moisture in the soil. Thus, intelligent minds may bring into tilth other large semi-arid ares in Europe, Asia and Africa, when advancing civilization and education may make it necessary to bring these tracks of land into subjection.

Judas Abolished

Judas has been officially abolished in the island of Madeira. It has been a time-honored custom of the native to exhibit in one of their numerous religious processions an effigy of Judas; upon which the opprobrium of the populace was duly heaped, and at the close of the day Judas was burned with vociferous expressions of triumph and joy. Of late years it has happened that the effigy of Judas has borne a striking resemblance to some person upon whom the general public has ceased to smile, and thus the governor of the island, the mayor of Funchal, and a foreign consul have been caricatured in the processions and burned in effigy. The powers that be have decided that the mixture of politics and religion is not wholesome, and so the edict has gone forth that hereafter the people must get along without Judas.—New York Sun.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, · MINNESOTA.

Philip H. Welch, who died recently made his jokes pay. He contributed to many papers and received an income of $7,000 a year from his humor.

It is stated that the United States government has paid more money in the investigation of the disease of hogs than it has for all diseases affecting the human race.

The number of artificial teeth made in the United States last year by three of the largest business houses in the trade was near 20,000,000, and this was not more than half of the actual production of the country.

Fire Company No. 10, of Cincinnati, owns a dog which is said to have saved the lives of several firemen. The animal is described as a large, handsome Newfoundland, and is credited with being able to climb a ladder three stories high.

Gainesville, Ga., had its first snow in two years the other night. There wasn't a breath of air stirring, and in the morning two inches of beauty covered everything. The whole town turned out to snowball and enjoy the rare sight with a degree of pleasure quite unknown to the citizens of the snow-clad North.

Dr. J. M. Edmunds, in a paper in dental monthly, advocates the implanting metalic roots in the jaw, and the building of artifical teeth upon them. He believes that this method opens new possibilities for dentistry. By planting two metalic capsules in the rear of the jaw and two in the forward portion, he thinks it practical to lay a foundation for a complete set of permanent teeth.

London papers relate a story of a Welsh preacher who started on the cars to fulfill an engagement. When the conductor came for his ticket, he had forgotten to bring it, and had also forgotten his money. What was worse he had forgotten where he was going. It was found impossible to suggest to him any station that seemed to be the right one, and he had to telegraph home to have his friends look into his diary and send him word where he was going.

Three hundred miles an hour is the proposed speed for the electric postal railroad of the future. It is a compromise between the pneumatic tube and the ordinary railroad. It carries a miniature train of two cars solely for mail and light parcels, without any attendance. An experimental line has been erected at Laurel, twenty miles from Baltimore, Md., and if it succeeds, it is stated that similar roads will be laid between Baltimore and Washington, and elsewhere.

The town of Eaton, O., is aroused over the outline of a man's face which appears on the window glass of a house in which one Christman, who was murdered two years ago, lived. Christman's wife and daughter occupy the dwelling and they both say that they have seen the face since last March, and have avoided making it known to the public, from the fact that they did not want to be bothered with people coming to see it. It is stated that others have seen the face and that it resembles very closely that of the murdered man.

The original Astor, says Joe Howard, so far as we know, although it is fair to assume he had a father somewhere, was a very humble peddler—saving, grubbing, grasping, penurious, miserly, mean. Every cent he made he held on to it until it became a dollar, and every dollar until it was a hundred; and then, when land was cheap, with shrewdness and common sense he put his money in the earth; and the earth, which must last so long as time endures, lasts, and the present generation enjoy their "high life" by reason of what was done in very "low life," and for no other reason.

But few negroes carry life insurance policies. Why? In the first place the pure negro is not so long lived as the white man, and the admixture of white blood seems to decrease his chances of longevity still further. Another reason is that negroes are unable to give family history as white men are; They cannot tell, as a rule, how their parents died or what, if any, disease existed in their families. Ten years ago a Massachusetts Insurance Co. discovered that the mortality among its colored policy holders was about twice as great as among the whites, and this observation has been corroborated by that of other companies, with the result of discouraging this class of risks.

POTPOURRI OF NEWS.

Gleaned from the Latest Associated Press Telegrams and Greatly Condensed.

Washington Budget.

Secretary Windom is said to be authority for the statement that there will be no change in the office of the United States treasurer, now held by J. W. Hyatt before the end of the present fiscal year, June 30. It is understood that Mr. Joseph H. Huston of Indiana has been promised the office when it becomes vacant.

President Harrison's latest nominations were: Miles C. Moore of Walla Walla, Wash., to be governor of Washington Territory; Oliver C. White of Dayton, Wash., to be secretary of Washington Territory; Henry N. Blane of Montana to be chief justice of the supreme court of Montana. Postmasters—Graham L. Rice, West Superior, Wis.; John W. Banbury, Britton, S. D.

Senator Stewart's special committee to investigate the subject of irrigating and reclaiming arid lands will enter upon that duty August 1, meeting at St. Paul and proceeding first to Montana. The chairman expects that the trip will occupy about six weeks and cover most of the territories. This committee includes Senators Allison, Plumb, Hiscock, Gorman, Reagan and Jones of Arkansas.

One of the matters considered at the cabinet meeting was the case of an Illinois postmaster whose removal was asked by one of the Illinois congressmen because of the postmaster's political activity. It was admitted by the congressman that the office was well managed, and the matter was called to the attention of the cabinet for the reason that the action taken in this case might constitute a precedent hereafter. There is reason to believe that the result of the meeting was adverse to the wishes of the Illinois congressman.

Considerable comment has been made about the delay in the nomination of a minister to England, and especially as President Harrison has filled several of the important missions. It is now stated that the president has selected the minister to the court of St. James, but will not for the present send his name to the senate. The president desires, it is stated, to withhold the nomination until after the arrival of Sir Julian Pauncefote, the newly appointed British minister, and the presentation of his credentials to the department of state.

The United States consul general at Shanghai has informed the state department at the request of the Shanghai committee o the North China relief fund of the distress existing over a large area of China. Thousands are starving and dying from exposure in Northern China. Relief has already been received from America and England, but more is needed. Until the spring crops are gathered the famine will continue and to insure the spring planting money is required from abroad, as in the famine districts there is neither seed nor money to purchase it. It is stated that relief to be really effective must continue until next June, carrying a limited number quite through the season of want.

The following telegram was sent from Washington. The Commanding General, Division Missouri, Chicago—The act of congress approved March 5, 1889, provides in substance that no person shall be allowed to enter upon or occupy the land recently ceded to the United States by the Creek and Seminole Indians, until said lands are open for settlement by proclamation of the president, and that no person violating this provision shall ever be permitted to enter any of said lands or acquire any right thereto. The president directs that the officers under your command cause the people to be fully informed of these provisions of the law, and that they take and preserve the names of all persons who may enter the territory in violation of this provision, so that the same may be enforced by the land department when said lands are lawfully opened for settlement. By order of Maj.-Gen. Schofield, J. C. Kelton, A. A. G.

Calendar of Casualties.

A house situated near Day's mills, about one mile from Baldwinsville, Mass., owned by J. M. Peerley, was burned. Mrs. Russell, aged seventy-nine, and two daughters of a neighbor named Truehart, aged five and fifteen, perished in the flames.

A noise like the combined roar of hundreds of cannon, followed by the ascension of a huge black smoke to a towering height, startled the inhabitants of Lakewood, N. J., and those of other adjacent villages. It was conjectured that an explosion had occurred in the works of the United States Dynamite company, eight miles distant, and this was the case. The explosion had occurred in the mixing room. Thomas Haggerty and William Nicholas, both of Manchester, the only occupants of the room, were instantly killed. Nicholas was blown to atoms, and Haggerty died in less than an hour. The schock was perceptible in all the towns and villages within fifteen or twenty miles. The dynamite company located there, in which five men were killed and three maimed for life. The body of Nicholas was scattered in every direction about the premises, and men were engaged in gathering them piecemeal until darkness compeled them to desist.

Fire started in the Standard bagging factory at St. Louis and owing to the inflammable nature of the building and contents the flames spread rapidly, and caused the wildest panic amongst the 200 employes, most of whom were girls. A rush was made for the narrow stairway, but before half the number could escape they found themselves cut off by the heat and smoke. With aid of the few men employed in the building the panic-stricken girls succeeded in making their way throug the smoke and flames to a place where they could drop out to some low adjoining buildings, and all were thus saved and uninjured, with the exception of Ada Lebnecht, who was found horribly burned. Charles Gufran, who worked heroically in getting the girls out of the burning building, remained too long and was compelled to jump out of a third-story window. He was terribly injured but will not die. A man who was run over by a fire engine was taken away by friends before his name could be learned. The pecuniary loss by the fire will not exceed $10,000.

Crimes and Criminals.

The first case under the recent act of the legislature of Michigan, raising the age of consent to fourteen years, was concluded at Cassopolis. Charles Etter of Marcellus was charged with betraying Minnie Blood last July, she being under fourteen. The jury returned a verdict of guilty, and he was sentenced to fourteen years in the state prison at Jackson.

Lars Larson, Halvor T. Halverson, Ole Peterson and Peder B. Holden, Norwegians living near La Grace, North Dakota came to town in a wagon, and after drinking freely started home. They engaged in a general quarrel, and Larson was shot through the head with a revolver, but by which one of his companions is not known. Larson was killed almost instantly. The men have been arrested.

A singular case developed at Cincinnati in the efforts of George Duffy and George Draess to convict each other of having drowned a man in the canal. They asked a colored coachman if the police were after them, there had been no suspicion of a crime. But that question led to their arrest, and they confessed that they fell in with a stranger whom they made drunk, and then pushed him into the canal. Each accuses the other of being the murderer. A man named Barnes of Newport, is missing and is thought to be the man.

J. G. Spendlove, a broker, and Gust Werner, a merchant tailor, who have for some time past occupied the same business house at Topeka, Kansas, had a disagreement in Spendlove's office as to the terms of the leases which they held. No one was present at the time, but five shots were heard by parties on the opposite side of the street, and on entering the building they found Werner had been killed and Spendlove was dying. Both had been shot in the neck. Spendlove was only able to gasp a few words, and said: "Werner shot me and then killed himself.

While Cora, the fourteen-year-old daughter of Frank Palmer of Stockbridge, Mass., was returning home from singing school with her younger brother, in a carriage, an unknown man sprang into the wagon, dragged Cora to the ground and feloniously assaulted her. The brother defended his sister as he could, breaking a lantern over the villian's head and then he drove rapidly home and gave the alarm. Mr. Palmer is one of the wealthiest and most prominent citizens of the place, and the affair has caused intense excitement. A few minutes before the assault on Cora, Mrs. William Hamilton was attacked in nearly the same locality by presumably the same scoundrel, but her screams frightened him away.

As an east-bound Atlantic & Pacific passenger train was pulling through Canyon Diablo west of Winslow, Ariz., it was boarded by four masked men. The train was moving slow and the robbers mounted the locomotive without any difficulty. By threats of shooting they forced the engineer to stop the train. One of the men stood guard over the locomotive while the others took the fireman to the express car and compelled by threats to call to the Wells-Fargo express messenger to open the door. He did so and the robbers entered and searched the messenger. He had between $200 and $300 in packages for local points, but the safe containing several thousand dollars was not touched, and no demand was made on the messenger to unlock it. None of the passengers were molested, and from the meager account obtained there appear to have been no effort on their part to protect the Wells-Fargo property. The four men then left, going south from Winslow. Sheriff and posse were sent in pursuit.

Foreign Jottings.

In Paris a gloomy feeling prevails regarding the position of the credit houses, especially of the Banque de Paris, which is much discussed. It is reported that the bank is deeply involved in the copper troubles and is not expected to pay a dividend for the past year. Moreover, it is stated that the directors of the concern announced at a banker's meeting that they were unable to subscribe for the relief of the Comptoir d'Escompte, having themselves lent £27,000,000 on copper warrants.

The North German Lloyd's steamer, Graf Bismark, from Buenos Ayres, has arrived at Bremen, She reports that on her outward passage the Belgian emigrants, comprising her compliment of passengers, rebelled against the quantity of food served to them, and some of the mutineers threw their food in the faces of the officers. They then attempted to capture the provision room by storm, and were with great difficulty prevented by the crew from obtaining posession of it. During the fight the mutineers cut one of the boats adrift. The rioting was finally quelled and the leaders of the mutiny were put n irons.

Somewhere about the fall of 1883 a man named George Cook came to Winnipeg from Montana and since that time has been engaged in various undertakings. For some time he worked at Pincher Creek. Among his other occupations he kept a stopping place at Scott's Coulee. While there he was married by Rev. W. Bridgman to one Josephine Munroe, a daughter of Francois Munroe, who is now living at the South Piegan agency. Subsequently is was discovered that Cook had a wife living in Oregon. He has left for Montana, taking wife No. 2 with him.

News in General.

Charles H. Forth & Co., of Boston the second largest pork-packing firm east of Chicago, made an assignment. Liabilities cannot yet be given, but will probably be $750,000.

The March statistical report of the department of agriculture gives the result of the investigation through its correspondents and agents and the merchant millers and the records of commercial inspection of the average weight of wheat by states. The general average is 56.5 pounds, the lowest average of six years. In the spring wheat region the range is from 53.5 pounds in Dakota to 55 pounds in Nebraska. It makes the crop equivalent to 391,000,000 bushels of 60 pounds each, less by nearly 25,000,000 bushels than the quantity in measured bushels.

About one hundred delegates from the Farmers' alliance, and many others from the Knights of Labor of Dakota, were in attendance at the alliance at Huron, D. T., They unanimously and by rising vote agreed to support the Sioux Falls constitution. A committee on resolution was appointed, consisting of Messrs. Chase and Smith of Sioux Falls, Lawrence of Spink, Dow of Kingsbury, Patten of Miner. They examined the capital scheme by which stock is being sold, and the plan is to locate it on the prairie and sell lots to remunerate the stockholders. Each stockholder is a voter. If, as election approaches, they find they cannot locate the capital at their own town, they can sell out to some town that will pay the most for the stock in their hands.

The Oklahoma boomers having fled to the woods upon the appearance of Lieut. Carson and his body of soldiers, scouts were sent out to hunt them down, but instructed to not resort to violence. In what is known as the Crutch county, northeast of Oklahoma station, quite a large number of boomers had gathered around William Beck. Among the number were his daughter, a relative, Samuel Anderson and an old man named William Adams. Their property had been destroyed in a former raid and they cherished bitter animosity against the troops. Their hiding place was discovered by an Indian scout and reported to Lieut. Carson, who sent a detachment after them. After being disarmed the boomers fought with clubs and stones, but were soon compelled to surrender. Several soldiers received slight wounds, but none serious. There has been great excitement among the boomers since the conflict, and while all express a determination to make similar resistance, they are seeking safer hiding places.

Shocking Tragedy in New Jersey.

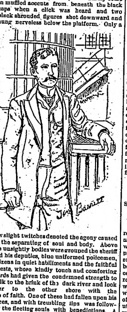
After Ferdinand Mutter, a milkman living on the road between Lyons Farms and Irvington, N. J. had left home to serve his customers, Joseph Salseman, his hired man, enticed the three children of the family into the barn, tied their hands and feet and buried them in the hay, went to the house, attempted to assault Mrs. Mutter, and, on being desperately resisted, struck her on the head with a hammer, rendering her unconscious. Salseman, then ransacked every trunk, box and drawer in the house in search of money, but overlooked a pocketbook containing $150 and secured only a silver watch. While he was thus engaged Mrs. Mutter regained unconsciousness, but fearing another attack, she lay still, feigning death. Salseman, before leaving the house, bent over her and felt her face, and was apparently satisfied that she was dead. He then went out. Mrs. Mutter, thinking that he had gone away, staggered to the door, intending to give the alarm. Salseman had not left the premises, and on seeing him Mrs. Mutter started to run, but was overtaken and dragged into the barn by Salseman, who there struck her twice on the head with the hammer, and while she lay senseless on the floor beat her with a club until it seemed certain that she was dead. He then fled, and has not yet been found. Soon after he left one of the children managed to crawl out from under the hay, and seeing his mother lying covered with blood he ran out and cried for help. A neighbor responded, and Mrs. Mutter was carried into the house and cared for and the children released. The woman's skull is fractured in three places, and she is not expected to live. Mutter became crazed when he returned home and found his wife dying. He started to Newark, but instead of informing the police at headquarters, where he was advised to go, he wandered about seeking Salseman in various saloons, and this delay gave Salseman a good start.

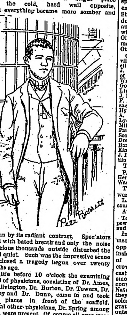
TWO LIVES TAKEN.

The Lives of the Barrett Boys Are Demanded by the Law Before Maturity.

A Touch of the Lever Launches Both Into a Void That Has No Bottom.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Special March 22.—The Barretts were "hanged by the neck until dead." The last spasmodic exclamations, "Have mercy on us," had hardly come in muffled accents from beneath the black caps when a click was heard and two black shrouded figures shot downward and hung nerveless below the platform. Only a few slight twitches denoted the agony caused by the separating of soul and body. Above the unsightly bodies were grouped the sheriff and his deputies, blue uniformed policemen, citizens in quiet habiliments and the faithful priests, whose kindly touch and comforting words had given the condemned strength to walk to the brink of the dark river and look over to the other shore with the eye of faith. One of these had fallen upon his knees, and with trembling lips was following the fleeting souls with benedictions. A ray of sunshine came through the prison window and made a bright place on the cold, hard wall opposite, and everything became more somber and solemn by its radiant contrast. Spectators stood with bated breath and only the noise of curious thousands outside disturbed the awful quiet. Such was the impressive scene that closed a tragedy begun over twenty months ago.





A little before 10 o'clock the examining board of physicians, consisting of Dr. Ames, Dr. Kilvington, Dr. Burton, Dr. Towers, Dr. Quinby and Dr. Dunn, came in and took their places in front of the scaffold. Several other physicians, Dr. Spring among them, were present. Of course all eyes were directed to the scaffold. The unpainted pine structure with its awful suggestions of death and doom was anything but pleasant to look upon, and yet the scaffold architect, Chris Spiel, who was on hand all the time, regarded it with quiet satisfaction as a triumph of his art.

Finally the ends of the dangling nooses were thrown to one side and rested upon the braces of the cross beam. The ladder was taken down and everything was positively decided to be all right. The carpenter then stepped forward, and, taking his rule and pencil out of his pocket, marked the space upon the traps within which the men were to stand. He did it with the cool business air with which he would have marked out the pattern for a bootjack.

At two minutes past 11 o'clock the silence in the room of execution had become impressive, the doors were thrown open and the doomed men were ushered into the scene of their execution. They were accompanied by the deputy sheriffs and by three Roman Catholic priests The priests were Father James McGolrick, Father Henry McGolrick and Father Corbett. They were in their churchly habiliments, and as they passed up the steps of the scaffold held aloft the crucifix and repeated many times, "Jesus have mercy on us." Tim Barrett was given the place on the right side of the scaffold. He knelt at once and Father Corbett kneeling by him administered the spiritual hope that the occasion demanded. The priest held his face close to that of the doomed man, who, under those awful circumstances, was encouraged to implore for divine mercy. He was not able to rise alone, but was assisted by Deputy Sheriff Rauen, who then bound the straps about his arms and his legs after the usual custom. Tim was very much agitated. It was with difficulty that he could stand and as each motion of the deputies he shuddered convulsively and rolled his eyes about in despair. And yet he repeated with the priest the petitions for divine mercy. When the black cap was pulled down over his eyes his voice could be heard in muffled tones beneath crying "Have mercy upon us." At the other side of the scaffold stood the younger brother, Pete.

PETE THE FIRM ONE.

He was much more composed than Tim. He looked all about the room, and even inspected the scaffold. It was only at the very last that he seemed on the point of giving way. Father Henry McGolrick performed for him the offices that Father Corbett did for Tim. Deputies Leroy, Peterson and James Riley adjusted the straps and black caps. One of the last things that Pete said was to ask that he be placed a little further forward so that his back would not strike when he went down. At one time he was about to fall and asked the deputy to hold him up. Finally the nooses were adjusted and all was in readiness except for the priests to finish the litany. All but the deputies who supported the men stood back. The low moans of the men could be heard from beneath the sable covering of their faces, still asking for mercy.

"Oh, Lord, I am innocent," Pete was heard to say.

Asked if they had any final request to make each of the men made some whispered statement to his spiritual comforter.

THE LAST MOMENT.

The last moment had come. The fathers stepped back, still uttering their prayers for the salvation to the two men, when Sheriff Ege touched the fatal lever, and at exactly 11:14 the trap fell and the two bodies dropped into the yawning gap beneath them. As was shown afterwards the necks of both men were broken instantly. Pete made more of a struggle. He convulsively lifted himself up several times in spasmodic efforts at respiration. But they were slight, and in a moment the body was almost motionless. The pressure on Tim's neck must have been greater. He slightly raised himself, drawing up his knees once or twice, and that was all. The body swayed slightly and come to rest with the face looking out from the scaffold. Pete's body faced the other way. The physicians at once stepped forward and with watch in hand attentively noted the heart beats of the expiring men until no traces of life were left. At 11:26 Tim Barrett was pronounced dead, and one minute later the same was said of Pete, thirteen minutes after the dropping of the traps. For several minutes the dense crowd had hardly moved a muscle When the sheriff announced that all was over they were still loth to leave the room, and it was only by excessive efforts that the deputies succeeded in clearing the space of all but the physicians, the newspaper representatives and a few others. The bodies were then cut down and the physicians made the usual examination. The necks of both men were found to be dislocated. They were stretched out upon the floor under the scaffold and the coverings removed, showing the ghastly faces of the murderers disclosed not yet firmly composed in death. Undertaker Connolly took charge of them at that point. The last loiterer retired and the execution was finally over.

SCENES IN THE JAIL.

Some of the Spectators of the Execution and How They Behaved While Waiting for the Dread Event.

The spectators began to assemble in the room where the hanging was to take place as early as 9 o'clock. At 10 o'clock the room was densely packed. The lofty apartment presented a very curious appearance. The scaffold was build in the center, the floor being on a level with the floor of the tier of cells on the west side of the room. Opposite, and on the east side, was another row of cells, in front of which was built a temporary platform for the use of the spectators. Every inch of space was utilized by the lookers-on. This brought many of them so near to the scaffold that they could touch it with their hands The spectators included many of the sheriffs and ex-sheriffs of the state. Among them were Sheriff A. W. De Frate of Douglas, who conducted the execution of the murderer, Lee, and Sheriff A. Brandenburg of Fergus Falls, who performed the same office for the man Olong. The experience of these gentlemen made them valuable aids to Sheriff Ege. Other sheriffs present were:

Gilbert Anderson of Nobles, Hans Field of Renville, H. Nupson of Fillmore, W. E. Mitchell of Freeborn, George Munroe of Stevens, J. E. Getman of Dodge, G. N. Jansvold of Yellow Medicine, Mark M. Woolley of Wright, Wood of Jackson, A. F. Anderson of Goodhue, H. M. Richardson of Olmsted, Lindholm of Grant, Bean of Ramsey, J. M. Markham, Aitkin; C. W. Lenfest, Anoka; F. D. Du Toll, Carver; Charles Andrews, Chisago; William W. Barlow, Cottonwood; John H. Hyland, Dakota; John B. Schmid, Brown; A. D. Brown, Lac qui Parle; J. F. Remore, Lyon; N. M. Holm, Meeker; A. F. Howard, Mille Lacs; Henry Rasicot, Morrison; Paul Shavory, St. Louis; Theodore Welland, Scott; D. R. Houlton, Sherburne; William Dretchko, Sibley; A. W. Kraemer, Stearns; J. C. Barncard, Steele; David Crotte, Wabasha; C. M. Kingsley, Waseca; C. P. Holcombe, Washington; J. P. Stemper, Watonwan; J. S. Cameron, Wilkin; Silas Braley, Winona.

The past sheriffs present were:

P. P. Swensen of Hennepin; William Brackett, Hennepin; Fred Zwinskey, Polk; Hugh Wilson, Waseca.

The visiting sheriffs from other states were:

L. D. Fieldley, Dakota; H. Anderson, Bayfield county, Wis.; E. Bartlett, Sargent county, Dak.

Among the deputy sheriffs present were:

Tousley of Le Sueur, E. B. Herbert of Chippewa, H. W. Harmer, Dodge, C. Hunt, Houston, and H. Brown, Olmsted.

In the cells to the rear of the scaffold were many well known faces of citizens. The opposite cells were likewise covered, while inside them were the telegraphic instruments of the newspaper correspondents. The crowd was orderly though not at all cast down with gloom. A good many smoked and all of them indulged freely in conversation during the interval of waiting. Naturally enough, as the minutes passed by, they began to feel more and more the solemnity of the occasion. Through the grated windows could be seen the throng outside, and occasionally the sound of noise of shouting as the shrill calls of the newsboys were heard. During the period of waiting one would never have imagined from the faces of the spectators that they were waiting there to see two men deprived of the blessings of life.

THE CROWD OUTSIDE.

Five Thousand People Assemble Around the Jail but Get Not a Sight of the Proceedings Within.

As early as 8 o'clock in the morning knots of people began to gather in the vicinity of the jail, and the number steadily increased. The early comers were very curious. They took a look at the grim building from all sides, gazed at each window in turn, and would have made an even more intimate acquaintance with affairs, but for the cordon of policemen. At 11 o'clock at least five thousand people were crowded into the street. The space from the low wall near the jail, across the street and up to the doors of the little Lutheran church, was densely packed with human beings, all with their eyes fastened intently on the narrow grating through which a partial glimpse could be obtained of the proceedings within. The crowd was composed mostly of men of the laboring class, with a very liberal leaven of curious women and a fair sprinkling of infants in arms. As the fatal hour of 11:15 arrived the people began to look nervously at their watches, gradually they pressed closer into the middle of the street and focused their eyes even more intently on the grated windows. Dark forms could be seen passing to and fro on the scaffold, and the boys in the tree tops even claimed to be able to see all the preparations for the final act. At 11:14 the policemen on the wall and the crowd nearest the jail heard the click of the traps as they fell simultaneously.

RELUCTANT TO LEAVE.

The crowd dispersed reluctantly. The teams blockading the side street first drove off, the boys in the trees dropped nimbly to the ground and went away whistling merrily, and then the main crowd of men and women began slowly to move off. But a motley throng of a few hundred of morbidly curious men remained. They were bound to get at least a glimpse of the two men, even though dead. Here they were disappointed, however, for by a clever little ruse the bodies were removed at the rear door of the jail and spirited away to Connolly's morgue, where the final disposition will be made of their remains until their shipment to Omaha. Mrs. Barrett had requested that no one be allowed to see her dead boys, and her wishes in the matter were acceded to.

Tollefson's Widow.

Mrs. Tollefson, widow of the murdered street car driver, Thomas Tollefson, made her way through the crowd and into the court house about fifteen minutes before the hanging. She expressed a wish to witness the execution. The lady's desire was communicated to a couple of detectives, who thought the idea was a remarkable one, and were rather averse to allowing her the privilege. A few personal friends of the lady, however, advised her not to visit the jail, and she withdrew from the crowd. It is stated by a deputy sheriff that Mrs. Tollefson had recently expressed the hope that her husband's murderers would not suffer the death penalty, but be given a life sentence.

Fruitless Search for Tascott.

CHICAGO, March 17.—The international chase for Tascott has ended in a failure. A. J. Stone, son-in-law of the fugitive's supposed victim, Millionaire Snell, returned empty handed to Chicago after a fruitless journey of over eight thousand miles. Mr. Stone was accompanied by Detectives McDonald and Williams. Following a clue which took them to the Canadian Northwest, the pursuit led to the Pacific coast, there a capture was made, but the prisoner like so many others proved to be the wrong man. Mr. Stone talked quite freely, but remarked with significance: "It must be understood that I choose to reserve names for various reasons, some bearing upon the future. About a month ago," said Mr. Stone, "I received from a law firm in Minneapolis a letter stating that they had a client, a resident of Winnipeg, who had some authoritative information as to what he believed to be Tascott's whereabouts. My inquiries following showed the suspect's description tallied more closely with that of Tascott than any I have yet seen. The young man was said to be employed in a tieing camp near Rat Portage, a town on the Canadian Pacific, 250 miles east of Winnipeg. I left Chicago with four others, including Ald. Badenoch, and three weeks ago to-night we then went to Winnipeg and thence to the tieing camp. We arrived there to discover that a young man such as described had worked there until about a week before. He had some time prior received a postal card from a friend, a young man in Rat Portage, stating that there was a draft there from his father, who lived in a certain town in Southern California. The contractor held back the card for two or three weeks, until the young man had worked out a debt. Upon receiving the card the young men left at once. We then bore down upon Rat Portage only to learn that both young men had moved to another tieing camp, where we again arrived to learn that they had moved on to Winnipeg, stating that the first young fellow's father in Southern California was dying, and they would hasten to his bedside. Now, we obtained some of the suspect's writing in the first tieing camp, and it was Tascott's own hand in fac simile. We hurried to Winnipeg, and there at the bank added the suspect's signature to our stock of evidence. It seemed certain that Tascott had written that name, and no doubt remained in our minds that we were on the right trail at last. Out of Winnipeg we ran the scent to a certain nameless town in the Northwest Territory near the American line. Thence we pursued it hot to Vancouver, and thence by boat to Seattle. The next jump brought us to Tacoma, and there the twain had separated. Our man," continued Mr. Stone, "went to Portland by rail, and his companion shipped for San Francisco by sea. From Portland the track ran to San Francisco, and we reached it a week late. It seemed probable then that the town in Southern California whence the draft issued was their destination, and thither I posted my companions. Suspecting that this feature might be a ruse, I remained to watch the outbound China steamer of that week, and saw her put forth without Tascott. A telegram reached me that our man was caught in the Southern California town and was in custody. I hastened thither. One glance at the prisoner sent my heart into my boots. He was not Tascott, although he resembled him in many points. He was a young fellow of good family, and we released him without the satisfaction of knowing for whom he was suspected. It was the disappointment of my life," said Mr. Stone. "We were all sure that if we could find the man who signed the Winnipeg draft, whose description we had and upon whose trail we then were, that we would have Tascott. I will not say that I think Tascott is in that country, but he may be, I have other clues of which I am hopeful."

Career of a Desperado.

Mat Zimmerman, the cowboy desperado who was captured in Utah, recently, has been delivered to the Nebraska authorities, and is now awaiting indentification and the execution of the death sentence. Zimmerman is a young man, but his record is a startling one. Seven years ago, when he was but 19, he raided the ranches in Hitchcock Co., Neb., in company with Courtney Belmont, a young Mexican, and stole a big band of ponies. With these they rode off toward the east, and were soon followed by Sheriff Jack Woods and a motley posse of cowboys. Near the hamlet of Minden, in Kearney county, the stolen ponies were found at pasture on the prairie, and, while his men were busy securing them, Woods and one deputy rode into town to look for the thieves.

They found them at supper in the Prairie Home. Woods without much thought of resistance went to the door of the dining room, gun in hand, and sung out for the desperadoes to surrender. Quick as a flash, Belmont, who had his pistol laying on his lap, made a snap shot, and poor Woods fell dead. Zimmerman, with an equally quick shot, wounded the Deputy, and then both rushed for the door. As they were leaving the room they fired another volley, as if to intimidate any one from following them, and R. B. Kelly, a guest who was trying to get his wife stowed away out of danger, was killed. On the porch they met John Collins, a mail carrier, who had just driven up, and deliberately shooting him down, they rode off toward the Kansas line.

There was a general turnout in pursuit, and even the state militia was ordered to join in the hunt. A week later Belmont was killed by a farmer named Fontz, at whose house the thieves had stopped. Zimmerman, who seemed to be completely unnerved by his partner's death, was easily captured. He was also taken back to Windem, tried, and sentenced to death, but the supreme court reversed the verdict on the ground that, Sheriff Woods had no warrant, Zimmerman and Belmont were justified in resisting arrest. A second trial was had and again conviction followed and the death sentence was imposed. Again the supreme court reversed the findings. Back Zimmermen went before the same judge, Jaslin, and for the third time he was found guilty and sentenced to be hanged. The usual appeal to the supreme court was taken, and while it was pending the prisoner's lawyer hit upon a novel method of securing his client's release. He succeeded in convincing a United States commissioner that he had the right, pending the hearing, to admit Zimmerman to bail. He fixed the bonds at $10,000 straw bail was furnished and Zimmerman levanted. This was four years ago, and nothing was heard of Zimmerman until his recapture in Utah. Meantime his case has been decided against him by the supreme court, and the chances of his being hanged are very strong

Sad Story of a Ruined Man.

Herman Bernicke was arraigned in the police court at Chicago charged with burglary, having been caught in the act of stealing a box of carpenter's tools. To the magistrate he told the following story, which he declares to be as true as gospel: "Thirteen years ago I left Germany for South Australia. I had a good wife and five as pretty children as ever man was blessed with. I had some money and I put it into a sheep ranch and was very successful; and in four years I had as big a ranch as any in my country and was worth not far from £50,000. The first misfortune that came to me was the loss of three of my children, who died within a month of the Australian fever. The blow had hardly fallen, it seemed, before the other two were taken from me in the same way. With the loss of my darlings went my wife's love. She eloped with a man whom I thought to be my dearest friend on earth. I sold my farm at a sacrifice and started in pursuit. I hunted them from town to town, lost the train, almost had them at Vancouver, but they slipped away. At Boise City, Idaho, I was compelled to dismiss my detective as my money was running low. From there I followed the guilty pair through Montana and Dakota and down to St. Paul. I was on the point of arresting them there when they slipped away, having bribed the officer who was after them, and, as I thought, came to Chicago. In this, however, I was mistaken, as they went to St. Louis. When I got here I was penniless and it was to get money to continue the pursuit that I stole the tools. I'm ruined and I guess I'm nearly mad." The court thought it would be a mercy to send the man to Bridewell, as he seemed to be on the verge of a collapse. He fined Bernicke $5 and the Australian chase ended.

At a banquet in Rome Cardinal Parocchi the pope's vicar, said that if in the future it should become necessary for the pope to leave Europe he would find a sure refuge among the American bishops who would receive him with honorable hospitality.

Sensational Elopement.

One of Chief Justice Fuller's Eight Daughters Elopes With a Chicago Young Man.

MILWAUKEE, March 20.—Miss Pauline Fuller, the fifth daughter of Chief Justice Fuller, was married here last night at the Kirby house by a justice of the peace. The groom was J. Matt Aubery, Jr., of Chicago, and it was a runaway match. When the 6:30 train arrived last evening, a petite woman was helped off the steps of the parlor car by a well built young man with a smooth face. The lady was closely veiled and was escorted to a carriage by her companion. They were driven at once to the Kirby house, where they registered. No room was assigned to them, and the lady and her companion spent the early evening in the hotel parlors. About 9 o'clock the young man came down stairs and informed the clerk that he wanted a justice of the peace. Inside of fifteen minutes, Justice Gregory arrived. There was hurried consultation, and then the young man brought the blushing young lady forward. The ceremony was a brief one, and the justice, who is a very prosaic old gentleman, put on no extra frills. He did not know that the bride was the daughter of the chief justice of the United States, and neither did any of those who were present outside the contracting parties. When the ceremony was concluded the old justice called for witnesses, and two young men were captured in the billiard room and ran to affix their signatures to the necessary document. The knot was legally and firmly spliced. Mrs. Aubery, nee Pauline Fuller, is nineteen years of age, highly educated and a remarkably handsome woman. J. Matt Aubery, Jr., is twenty-three years of age. He is the son of the general Western agent of the Merchants' Despatch Fast Freight line. J. M. Aubery, Sr., has been a resident of Chicago since 1876, when he left Milwaukee. He is well known here, and Congressman Isaac Van Schaick is one of his most intimate friends. Young Aubery is employed in his father's office in Chicago. He is

A HANDSOME YOUNG FELLOW.

As near as can be learned the acquaintance of the bride and groom began about three years ago. Justice Fuller, who was then plain Lawyer Fuller, lived with his eight daughters on Lake avenue, only a short distance from the home of young Aubery. The young people first met at a party given in the neighborhood. An attachment sprung up between them, and when it became apparent it was opposed by the Fullers. Miss Pauline declared, however, that she would marry whom she pleased, and her father recognized her right to do as she pleased. Mrs. Fuller continued to oppose the match. About this time Lawyer Fuller was named as chief justice of the United States. Mrs. Fuller packed up and carried Miss Pauline away to Washington with the other Misses Fuller. About the first of last January Miss Pauline came to Chicago, and has since remained in that city visiting friends of the family. The story of the elopement of the young pair is an interesting one and demonstrated that young Aubery has cut his eye teeth. To begin with, he hired two detectives to shadow him and his affianced until they left Chicago. His object was to learn if any one was following them and to prevent the young lady being rescued. It was early in the afternoon when he met Miss Fuller, and a Chicago candy store was the trysting place. They boarded a Milwaukee & St. Paul train at the union depot at 3:30 o'clock and came direct to this city. The correspondent called on Justice Gregory early this morning and greatly astonished that gentleman by informing him that he had married a daughter of the chief justice of the United States. On looking at the marriage certificate, however, he was more surprised that the fact had not struck him before, for there before his eyes were the full names of the chief justice and his wife, as well as those of the groom's father and mother. Young Mr. Aubery proposes to remain in Milwaukee a few days.

RECEIVED CONGRATULATIONS.

Young Aubery formerly lived in Milwaukee and has many friends here who called to extend congratulations, and before noon he had received at least thirty telegrams of congratulations from friends in Chicago and elsewhere. Mrs. Aubery remained quietly in the hotel all day, and her husband says they may remain here for a few days until he can arrange a house for his bride in the office of his father, a freight line agent.

"No, I haven't heard from Washington yet," he said to-night. "In fact, there has hardly been time. Oh, I think my wife's father will look at it in a sensible way. He is a sensible man, very."

Mr. Aubery interrupted his chat with a gleeful laugh and referring to the story that he had employed Pinkerton detectives to assist in the escape of himself and his bride from Chicago, said:

I had protection, but it was not furnished by Pinkerton men. You see I know well enough that we were both old enough not to require anybody's consent to our marriage, but I was closely watched and took every precaution. You know, when a detective wants to hold a man, he can easily trump up something that will delay him long enough to spoil all his plans.

Mr. Aubery, armed with a big cane, went out to see some of his acquaintances, and was pointed out to an admiring crowd of loungers about the hotel corridors as the man who ran away with the chief justice's daughter. Mrs. Aubery preferred not to be interviewed, but a glimpse was caught of her as she passed along the corridor to her room. She is precisely five feet five inches in height, and has a great abundance of chestnut brown hair which, curling around her face and neck, makes a very pretty frame for a very pretty face. Her eyes are gray and thoughtful and her nose aquiline. Her lips are inclined to be full, and the general character expressed by her face is of resolute firmness, which would countenance but little opposition to any plan which she had made up her mind to. Her figure is excellent, her hands and feet—albeit she is from Chicago—are small, and her tailor-made traveling suit unexceptionable in fit and style. An amusing part of the interview was the fact that Mr. Aubery almost invariably spoke of his wife as "Miss Fuller," and would then look a little confused at not having become accustomed to his new relation to her, and correct himself by saying "Mrs. Aubery." Young Aubery's parents have not been opposed to the match, he says, and he anticipates no trouble from them. He is also sanguine that his wife's parents will be reconciled to the marriage now that it has taken place.

THE NEWS IN WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, March 20.—The Evening Critic has the following:

Chief Justice Fuller started for the supreme court shortly before 10 o'clock this morning. Mrs. Fuller had some shopping to do, and she took him down with her in the carriage. Mrs. Aubery had not telegraphed the fact of her marriage before her parents left. Mrs. Fuller did not return from her shopping until late this afternoon, and so she did not know of her daughter's marriage in time to say anything to the afternoon papers. Friends of the family in Chicago telegraphed the news to friends in this city and it got to be quite generally talked of this afternoon. It was the topic of most of the conversations in West end parlors, and everybody seemed disposed to sympathize with Mrs. Fuller, who cannot but be annoyed by her daughter's action. Whether she will be forgiven nobody knows, but Mr. Fuller has never been known as a family tyrant any more than he has as anything else disagreeable, and however little his new son-in-law is to his taste, his daughter will doubtless be forgiven. Mr. and Mrs. Fuller very naturally decline to have anything to say on the subject.

In the interview, Miss Maud Fuller said:

I don't believe it. I don't believe Pauline would do anything like that. Any way, if she intended to get married she would have told us so. No, we haven't received any word from her to-day, and there has been no telegram received here for my father. Of course Pauline would let us know if she had been married, and I don't believe it all. Perhaps Pauline used to be a little fond of Mr. Aubery, but that was all over, I think, long ago. I never knew of their being engaged, and Pauline and Mr. Aubery were just friends, and have been for years. Pauline was very much attached to Chicago, and this winter she went back there on a visit, and I suppose this talk about an elopement was caused by that. I shall not believe that Pauline is married until I shall hear it from herself.

Miss Pauline is not well known in Washington. She came here last October and only stayed about two and a half months, making but few acquaintances. She is only seventeen years old, and left the city before the social season had fairly commenced, it being her intention not to make her debut until next winter. She was fond of the theater and could frequently be seen at the two leading play houses. Her most intimate friend in Washington was Miss Eleanor Breckinridge, daughter of the Kentucky congressman. She did not seem to like Washington and frequently expressed her desire to be back in Chicago. The elopement overshadowed all other topics of conversation in social circles here, and much sympathy was expressed for Mrs. Fuller.

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

☞ CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST. ☜

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

The committee sent to St. Paul to look after the bonding bill returned with the report that Sampson had introduced two bills, one providing for the issue of $25,000 each for two railroads, the other for $50,000 for manufacturing purposes, both so drawn as to be unavailable and evidently drawn for that very purpose. The committee conferred with Mr. S. and tried to get in amendments that would render the bills available, Mr. S. would agree to allow the amended bill to go through without his opposition then would fly the track and balk the whole business. The plain fact of the matter is that Mr. S. has set up his opinion against the will of the people and is determined that their bill shall not go through and he don't seem to care what kind of means he is obliged to employ to defeat their wishes. It is said that he claims that the people are not in favor of issuing the bonds. Well, don't he know enough to know that the passage of the bill does not issue the bonds and if the people don't want the bonds issued they will vote them down? He seems to think that he is the guardian of the people, knows more about what they want than they do, and is bound to defeat them even though he has to resort to underhanded, disreputable means to do it. How long will our people endure such nonsense before they give him such an emphatic expression of their opinion as shall warm his ear-wax? The idea of a man of that calibre sitting himself up as a dictator general is preposterous! Even a king generally consults the wishes of his subjects on matters of public interest, but Sampson assumes to act regardless of their well-known wishes and he is only a servant of the people.

The bill granting an extension of time to the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad was killed in the senate last week our own senator being one of the gang who committed the murder. It was the rich and powerful corporation, headed by Jim Hill that demanded that the bill be indeffinitely postponed and Sampson voted to indeffinitely postpone. The poor settler on his little claim in this district would have been vastly benefited by the building of this independent line of road that would furnish him a ready home market, but Sampson, by his vote said the poor settler shall not have those inestimable benefits. Whatever his reasons may have been Mr. Sampson assumed a great responsibility when he decided to stand in the way of the progress of this country by voting against the D. & W. extension bill. Mr. Sampson in this action has struck a blow at the prosperity of this country that years of his life can never repay, and has disappointed hundreds of his friends in this district.

A Mass Meeting.

A meeting of the citizens of Crookston was called at the opera house on Tuesday evening to listen to the report of the committee having in charge the matter of bonding the city to aid in the construction of a new railroad, about 500 being in attendance. Judge Montague, from the committee made a report, showing Senator Sampson's determined opposition to the measure and asked for an expression of the sentiment. Many speeches were made endorsing the efforts the committee have made, and condemning in unmeasured terms the action of Senator Sampson. A resolution was passed embodying the same sentiments and a committee consisting of two in each ward appointed to secure names to a petition asking the senate to pass the original bond bill. The committee was instructed to go ahead and secure if possible the passage of the bill. The case has reached a point where it resolves itself into the stubborn opposition of the senator against the reasonable wishes of the people who feel very indignant at his attitude in the premises. He has had time enough given him in which to pass the bill if he intends to do so, and as it has become very evident that he does not intend to if he can help it our people justly feel indignant. If the fact that our people earnestly desire that bill to pass was never before made plain it should be perfectly so after the rousing meeting of Tuesday night, and Mr. Sampson will consult his best welfare if he will withdraw his opposition to the will of the people.

Farm loans completed and money paid over the day application is made.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

Seed Wheat.

The undersigned has a quantity of wheat but slightly affected by the blight or frost or whatever it was which he considers good for seed if any of it is. Parties in need of seed wheat will do well to call and see my wheat before they buy seed at $1.25, (the price now asked for seed wheat.) Call at my lace on section 9 town of Fairfax.

M. E. BARTLETT.

PARTNER WANTED.

Sleeping or active, with from $500 to $1,000 to enlarge and extend the Crookston Soap Manufactory. No other soap factory within three hundred miles.

Apply to J. W. FORD,
[38-tf] Crookston, Minn.

Best residence lots in the city and on your own terms; mind, ON YOUR OWN TERMS.

STEENERSON & MCMANUS.

SEED WHEAT.

About 1,000 bushels of Saskatchewan Fife wheat thoroughly cleaned, weight 56 lbs., price one dollar per bushel. A sample may be seen at THE JOURNAL office, or at my place east half of section 7, Andover.

[46-49] B. C. JORGENSON.

FOR SALE.

A Seeder and a Tiger grain drill.

Address, M. E. BARTLETT,
Fairfax, Minn.

Herding.

The undersigned will herd cattle in the town of Vineland for the season commencing May 1. Price $1.50 where stock is delivered, and $1.75 if undersighed get stock and deliver it.

JOHN SWANSON, HANS GLASRUD,
Box 445.
Crookston. Sec. 4, Town of
[48-49] Vineland.

SEED WHEAT.

I have some choice seed wheat for sale cheap, on time till fall. Call at Huggard, Larson & Co's.

[48-tf] D. HUGGARD.

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE.

Four hundred bushels of pure Scotch Fife Wheat for seed. Address

[44-52] DONALD BAIN, Fisher, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication March 29th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of that certain mortgage made, executed and delived by Clement A. Brown and J. F. Brown, her husband, of the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, mortgagors, to the Netherlands American Land Company, of Amsterdam, Holland, mortgagee, bearing date the 19th day of April, A. D. 1887, and duly recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 29th day of April, 1887, at 1:40 o'clock p. m. in book 30 of mortgages, on pages 441 to 445 inclusive. And the said default having continued for a period of more than thirty days, the whole sum secured by said mortgage is hereby declared to be due and payable as stipulated in said mortgage in case of a failure to comply with the conditions thereof, and that by reason of said default and declaration aforesaid there is claimed to be due, and is due and payable on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of sixteen hundred forty and 60-100 (1640.60) dollars, and no action or proceedings at law or otherwise have been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and by virtue of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and conveyed thereby, viz: Lots three (3) and four (4) of section four (4), and lot one (1) of section five (5) all in township one hundred and forty-seven (147) Range forty-four (44), and the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter (sw¼ of the sw¼) of Section thirty-three. (33). in Township one hundred and forty-eight, (148) Range forty-four, (44) containing in all one hundred and fifty-six (156) acres more or less according to the United States government survey thereof, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt, interest and twenty-five (25) dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage, to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 13th day of May, A. D. 1889, at the hour of two o'clock p. m., subject to redemption at any time within one year in manner provided by law.

Dated Moorhead, Minnesota, March 15th, A. D. 1889.

THE NETHERLANDS AMERICAN LAND COMPANY,
Mortgagee.
W. B. DOUGLAS AND BALL & SMITH,
[49-5] Attorneys for Mortgagee.

☞ WE ARE AGAIN ON DECK ☜

WITH A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

FARM MACHINERY.

And are ready to Setve the Tillers of the Soil at a moment's notice.

WE HAVE A SPECIALTY TO OFFER IN THE

Dowagiac Shoe Drill.

This Drill reigns supreme as KING OF THE FIELD, and stands forth unrivaled as the most perfect Seed Planter extant. It will save to the farmer enough seed to pay for it the first season, besides doing the most complete work, and finishing as it goes. No wide-awake farmer can afford to be withou one. Guaranteed to work in any ground in which an ordinary hoe seeder will work.

☞ We can refer with pleasure to some of the progressive farmers in this vicinity who used them last year.

Sole Agents for the Dowigiac Drill.

McKinnon Bros., MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

CLOSING OUT SALE!

Having Determined to Close Out, we offer

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

At figures that must sell if you want goods. Now is your time to

SECURE BARGAINS!

Call and see what a little money will do.

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL!

☞ Remember, this stock must and will be sold. This is positive, and you can prove it by giving us a call,

Hack & Gallasch.

$3.00 FOR 12 plans, details and specifications, drawn to scale, by a prominent architect; originally cost $1,000, and are ready to build from. Single plans 25 cents each. No two plans alike. The National Builder, Chicago, Ill.

H. STEENERSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Crokston, Minn

1878. 1889.

Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Pr ces very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange

New Tonsorial Parlors

—AND—

BATH ROOMS,

J. E. BRADLEY Proprietor.

Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.

Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. GIVE NE A CALL.

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,

Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

Office on Second Street, Crookston.

BARGAINS FOR THE NEXT 15 Days AT THE SECOND HAND STORE

East side Main, between Second and Third Sts., Crookston, Minn.

A SNAP!

☞ See our black walnut BEDROOM SUITS at $65, and many other bargains too numerous to mention.

We will sell NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to call in and LEARN OUR PRICES.

PETER GOTHIA.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1889. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed; and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883, E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

W. A. ROBERTSON.

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

DENTISTRY

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a speciality. ALL WORK WARRANTED

Scandia-American

BANK.

Crookston, - Minn.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$200,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.
C O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

C. O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton.
A. E. Johnson.	St. Paul.

CLEVELAND HOUSE

R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.

The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.

Terms $1. Yours truly,

RUDY BURKHARDT.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WIL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURD Y.

OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law.
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

NEW MEAT MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

Seed Wheat, Flax and Timothy.

I have for sale a quantity of Wellman Fife Wheat, Flax and Timothy for seed. Apply at the farm, or address S. M. McKee, Crookston, Minn. [48-50]

Beltrami Telaugraphs.

BELTRAMI, March 26, 1889.

Many prominent men of Polk and Norman Counties attended the auction sale on the Reis farm, last Friday, among whom were M. R. Brown, J. W. Lilly, C. W. Kimberly, A. N. Hixson and Mr. Mellette, of Crookston. Jas. Hayes, from Hubbard and R. Stowell, of Ada.

Real estate is booming here. A. W. Mott & Co. disposed of their farm of 280 acres adjoining town to J. F. Slavin, of Minneapolis, for $25 per acre.

D. E. Fulton and family are visiting relatives in Ada.

H. B. Budd and C. E. Ford, Jr., spent Sunday in Crookston.

A good landlord can make money by renting the Atlantic Hotel. EDNA.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

REGULAR MEETING, HELD MARCH 19, 1889.

Proceedings of an adjourned meeting of the city council of the city of Crookston held March 19, 1889.

Members present—Alds. Childs, Jerome, Fournet, Marlette, Buhn, Jennings, Watts, Steenerson and Nolan.

The opinion of the city attorney with reference to sewer taxes was presented and on motion was accepted and ordered filed.

Moved by ald. Marlette seconded by ald. Jennings that the report of the city treasurer be referred to the financial committee to tabulate the same and to report at next regular meeting. Carried.

The committee appointed to examine the city clerk's records and files, presented their report, which on motion was accepted.

Ald. Steenerson made the following report and resolution, which was unanimously adopted

Whereas, Elias Philips the present incumbent of the office of poundmaster of the city of Crookston has ceased to be a resident of the city

Resolved, that said office be, and the same is hereby declared vacant.

Ald. Steenerson offered the following resolution which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved that John Nicholson be, and is hereby appointed poundmaster of the city of Crookston, viz Elias Phillips removed from the city.

Moved by ald. Lally, seconded by ald. Marlette that the city council of the city of Crookston do ordain as follows: That the pound of said city be, and the same is hereby located on lots 11 and 12, townsite of Crookston in said city. Carried.

Ald. Fournet offered the following resolution which was seconded by ald. Nolan:

Resolved, that the city clerk be authorized, and is hereby instructed to advertise for bids for the construction of sewers in the city, according to the plans and specifications, prepared by the city engineer and on file in the office of the city clerk and adopted by the council. Carried.

Moved by ald. Lally seconded by ald. Nolan that the proposed fire ordinance be laid over; the motion was lost,

The committee to examine the fire ordinance reported progress and asked for further time which was granted.

On motion council adjourned.

JOHN PATERSON, City Clerk.

Twine Prices Must Fall

The "Trade" to Hold a Conference in New York.

WHAT AGITATION DOES

It is Not Considered Good Policy Further to Antagonize the Farmer.

Minneapolis Journal.

New York, March 25.—It is said that a conference of the representatives of the twine trade will be held soon to consider the advisability of revising the schedule of prices in view of the feeling which is prevailing among the farmers in the West and Northwest, and which is manifesting itself in the formation of organizations for the boycotting of a supposed twine trust. A leading member of trade said that, while the present high prices were but the natural result of a limited supply and a demand of more than usual activity, yet that it might be considered good policy to make some reductions rather than antagonize the farmers in a greater degree.

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price, Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Bessie streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor. Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.——— pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets. at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 8:00 p. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad, pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. F. E. Fayalle, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

CITY HACK LINE

NO. 1.

The only first-class hacks in the city. Meets all trains. Calls promptly attended to by day or night. Also transfer to Red Lake Falls or any part of the couty.

Office cor. of Third and Main Sts., at Browns Livery Stable.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

FRANK CHURCH, Proprietor.

TURNER FADDEN, Manager. [86-tf]

A. C. WILKINSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

(Successor to N. A. Wilkinson.)

Room 5, Furnet Block } Crookston, Minn.

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.

CROOKSTON. - - - MINN.

G. G. HENAULT

Practical Dentist

SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MNN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call,

G. G. HENAULT.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

CROOKSTON

CREAMERY,

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

The Crookston Creamery is now ready for business, and solicits the patronage of every progressive farmer. At the prices that we now pay, you can make more money out of your cream than you can to make it into butter yourself. It only needs a trial to convince you.

We invite the patronage of all who are interested in their own welfare, as well as that of the county to call and see us.

D. D. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

COUNTY ATTORNEY,

OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA.

P. C. SCHMIDT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. | MONEY TO LOAN

Crookston - Minn

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., MARCH 28, 1889.

The Farmer's Advantages.

Northwestern Agriculturist.

Many men look upon farming as requiring more hard work than other lines of business, without the enjoyments that other men have. Young men, particularly, are anxious to leave the farm for other pursuits, where they think they can make money faster and more easily. The many advantages of farm life are not appreciated as they should be. A writer on this subject, says: "Farming, though laborious, is one of the most healthful of avocations. This is a matter of fact, as demonstrated by tables of comparative longevity. From one of these we gather that the life of the agricultural class exceeds the general average by several years. And why should not a farmer's life be a healthy one? He is compelled to lead an active outdoor life, which keeps his blood in circulation and gives him a good appetite; for his meals he has pretty regular hours, and enjoys the best and most wholesome food, and plenty of it. He gets a full share of nature's sweet restorer—balmy sleep—nor does he have to pass through the bustle and excitement connected with many of the dwellers of our cities.

"Agriculture is one of the most honorable pursuits of men. The money made by farming is the cleanest, best money in the world. Agricultural pursuits fill the farmer's pockets at the expense of no other man. His gain is no man's loss, but the more he makes the better for the world at large.

Many look upon farming as consisting merely in the manual work of plowing, sowing, cultivating and harvesting, and in the care of stock; but this implies a great want of knowledge. Agriculture is a business that calls into requisition more varied talents and qualifications than any other profession. Education, mental strength and vigor pay as well on the farm as in every department of human labor. To get along successfully in any business or calling, business principles must be understood and carried out, and farming is no exception to the rule. At the same time it is equally necessary for the farmer to thoroughly understand all the routine duties of the farm; also the nature of his soil, and for what crops it is best adapted. Then, if he will only be practical, profit by experience, derive all the knowledge he can from books and the best agricultural journals, and be progressive, without, however, making any costly experiments, he should make farming profitable."

"It Takes a fool to Make a Fire."

The Prairie Farmer.

There is a good deal of truth in that adage. I have often seen the cook make the fire in the kitchen stove when I knew it wouldn't burn; but it always did. This same woman in some other things would correspond to the person named in the proverb. There are some men who keep cows—men not noted for brilliancy in anything else—who can get more profit out of a given amount of feed than other men who feed scientific rations, and have numerous feeding-tables at their tongue's ends. The reason of this is, that the one has a kind of feeding instinct, that teaches him what to feed, and when to feed it, while the other goes altogether by formulas, without regard to the characteristics of his cows.

This is not meant as a hint to leave feeding-table and well-balanced rations alone, but rather, to make your tables conform to your cows, and not try to make the cows conform to the tales. If one or the other is wrong, it is the feeding-table; the cow is right every time. Read your feeding-tables and your market reports at the same time; then, if you are going to buy feed you can do so in a money saving way. Because linseed-meal has more albuminoids in it than bran, it is not always best to buy it in preference to bran; you may pay too dear for your albuminoids in the linseed meal. Wheat straw is a very handy thing to have in abundance; it has a certain feeding value, and will of itself keep cattle from starving to death; but don't plume yourself on the fact that because its theoretical value is more than half as much as timothy hay, you have got a bonanza in the way of feed in that big straw-stack. You have got to balance your straw with a big pile of meal, and by that time the straw won't appear quite so valuable as you thought it to be, after reading the tables.

Right here must come in your feeding qualifications; you must use your own judgment, and not go altogether by the theoretical values of feeding stuffs. The straw will give bulk to your ration, and furnish some of the carbo-hydrates needed, and you can supply the other elements by bran, linseed and cotton-seed meals, then your straw-stack will be found to be a great help when hay and fodder are scarce; but don't count too much on the food value of the straw itself.

Clover and cows seem to be two of the best things to grow on the farm. With plenty of clover and hay, bran and linseed meal, you are well fixed for winter feeding, either for milk or butter. The more clover you grow, the more cows you can grow, and the more cows you grow, the more of other kinds of crops you can grow.

The cow business is a "growing" one in more than one sense. A. L. CROSBY.

The Twine Trust.

The Western Rural.

We are pleased to see some of our exchanges wheeling into line in defence of the grain growers against the twine trust rascality. That is much better, brethren, than to do an injustice to the farmer by opposition to the only course that is open to him to save himself from being robbed, simply because The Rural first proposed it. The Rural's rule is to advocate whatever is of benefit to the farmer, whoever may first propose it. It will not permit little jealousies to interfere with its mission. the farmer cannot afford to pay twenty-five cents for twine. He cannot afford to pay twenty cents for it. If he pays these prices he gets no profits. Now he cannot do worse if he takes some other course. But if he pays twenty-five cents this year, he will pay twenty-five cents ever after if he uses twine. If he refuse to pay it this year he will burst the trust and ruin some of the men engaged in it, thus teaching conspirators a lasting lesson, and henceforth twine will be sold at a reasonable price. If the farmer loses this opportunity to defend his rights and teach conspiracies against his interest a lesson that they never will forget, he ought not to complain again. It is a well defined battle between himself and a conspiracy. The conspiracy cannot, as so many others can, get support from other classes, and indirectly load the burden upon farmers. It must get the farmer's money or die. The farmer may refuse to burn oil, but the Standard Oil Company can say: All right; we can get along until you are tired out upon the support which we get from other classes. Gas monopolies coal monopolies, and many other combinations reach the farmer's pocket through other classes. The farmer has no good fair chance to rise in opposition to such robberies, for storekeepers and manufacturers pay the trust prices and tack the cost onto the goods that the farmers buy.

But in this twine business it is a stand up fight between the farmer and the plunderer. It is nobody else's fight directly, except that the binder men are interested. Nobody wants the twine, except the man in the harvest field; and we do not believe that he wants it at trust prices. Grain will be stacked loose this season. The enthusiasm is already great and growing. We are flooded with individual declarations and with resolutions against the contemplated twine robbery.

Our European Grain Market.

Philadelphia Textile Record.

There are some indications of the loss to this country of a considerable part of the European grain market. In 1887 we sent to Great Britain the equivalent of 98,334,584 bushels in flour and wheat. In 1888 the shipments of these two articles had fallen to 57,889,650 bushels. This is a decreaset of 40,444,934 bushels in two years, or an approximation to one-half. It is easy to see where this great trade has gone to. In the two years referred to the imports of wheat and flour to Great Britain from Russia and Roumania increased 38,704,005 bushels, or nearly as much as the whole amount of our loss. These figures deserve attentive consideration from Americans. They appear to indicate the permanent transfer of a great part of our grain trade to our rivals in the eastarn part of Europe. The only hope that we can regain it lies in the chance of failure of the crops of Eastren Europe, or in the possibility of a general war upon the Continent.

The Twine Trust

Curious Facts Brought Out by the Present Agitation.

Special to the Globe

Des Moines, Io., March 19.—The discussion of the twine trust, which is going on at every cross road in Iowa, is bringing out some thing of interest to the farmers and the general public. It seems that last season the twine manufacturers "forgot themselves," and while sisal twine was held at 13 to 14 cents per pound, one-quarter inch rope, made of exactly the same material in the same factory, by the same machinery, was sold at 8 to 10 cents per pound. This was a distinction with quite a difference, and another peculiar things is this: Dealers say that the unsold twine at the season's close, that for which they asked 14 cenes, was remanufactured—that is, by twisting say four lengths of twine together and make quarter-inch rope—and then sold at 9 cents per pound, or 5 cents less when it was called rope than when you bought it as twine. This year the manufacturers have got things fixed right, so that the wholesale price of twine and rope are the same, say 12 to 15 cents. The agitation of the twine question has already resulted in comparativly few contracts for twine for this year, either among dealers or farmers, and if the present determination is held to considerable grain will be "cut" loose and the old-fashioned cradle again used.

California Wines and Brandies.

Max Ericsson is constantly receiving California Wines and Brandies, the choicest of liquors of all kinds at whole sale and retail, which he can supply at the shortest notice. No use to send below for such things, as Max can supply them as cheaply and of as good quality as you can get anywhere. Go and see what Max can do for you.

TO THE LADIES.

For 50 cents Mrs. Davis will cut you a Dress Pattern, perfect fit guaranteed. No refitting required. Call at Mrs. Cowing's residence. [36-tf]

We loan money to pay up railroad lands.

STEENERSON & McMANUS.

For Sale.

One Threshing rig complete; Minnesota Chief separator, and J. I. Case engine, strawburner, all in complete running order. For particulars call on

JAS. GREENHAGH, Jr., Crookston. [16-tf.]

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION

Of the Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company.

We, the undersigned, do hereby associate ourselves together for the purpose of incorporation under title one (1), of chapter thirty-four (34), of the general laws of the State of Minnesota, and the several acts of the legislature of said State, amendatory thereto, and for that purpose have adopted and signed the following articles of incorporation.

ARTICLE 1. The name of this corporation shall be

"The Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company."

The general nature of its business shall be to construct, maintain and operate for the transportation of persons and property for hire, a main line of railroad with one or more side-tracks, or lines of rails, and branch lines. The main line to commence at some point on Lake Superior at or near the city of Duluth, in the State of Minnesota, extending thence in a westerly and northwesterly direction through the city of Crookston, to the international boundary line, at some point on the northern boundary line of Kittson County, in the State of Minnesota, with a branch line extending from said main line, at the city of Crookston, in a westerly direction through Polk County to the Red River. And also a branch line extending from the city of Crookston, in a southeasterly direction to the city of Brainerd, in Crow Wing County, Minnesota.

ART. 2. The principal place of business of said Railroad Company, shall be at Crookston, Minnesota.

ART. 3. The time of commencement of the said corporation shall be on the twelfth day of March, 1889, and the same shall continue for a period of fifty years.

ART. 4. The amount of the capital stock of the said corporation shall be five millions of dollars, ($5,000,000), and the same shall be divided into fifty thousand (50,000) shares of one hundred dollars ($100) each, and all capital stock subscribed for shall be paid in at the times and in the amounts required by resolution of the Board of Directors.

ART. 5. The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which said corporation shall at any time be subject shall be five millions of dollars. ($5,000,000).

ART. 6. The names and places of residence of the persons forming this association for incorporation are as follows:

Robert J. Montague,	Edmund M. Walsh.
Nathan P. Stone.	William Anglim,
John R. McKinnon,	John McLean,
John Locken.	

all of whom reside at the City of Crookston, in Polk County, Minnesota.

ART. 7. The names of the first Board of Directors of said corporation are as follows:

Robert J. Montague.	Edmund M. Walsh.
Nathan P. Stone.	William Anglim.
John R. McKinnon.	John McLean.
John Locken.	

The government of said corporation and the management of its affairs shall be vested in a board of seven (7) directors, to be elected by and from the stockholders annually, as hereafter provided. The annual meeting for such election shall be held at the office of the company at the City of Crookston, on the first Monday of February of each year, and until their successors are elected and qualified the said directors above named shall respectively continue to be such directors. The directors shall at their annual meeting to be held immediately after the annual meeting of the stockholders, elect a President, a Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer. Until the annual meeting as aforesaid:

Robert J. Montague shall be President.
John McLean, Vice-President.
Edmund M. Walsh, Secretary.
William Anglim, Treasurer.

In case of the resignation of any of said officers or directors, or their inability or refusal to act, their places shall be filled by the remainder of said Board of Directors, at any meeting called and held for that purpose. If for any cause the annual meeting for the election of the officers and directors shall not be held at the time above specified, it may be held at any other time that the directors may appoint for that purpose.

In witness whereof, the said incorporators have hereunto set their hands and seals this 16th day of February, A. D. 1889.

ROBERT J. MONTAGUE, (Seal.)
JOHN McLEAN, (Seal.)
EDMUND M. WALSH, (Seal.)
WILLIAM ANGLIM, (Seal.)
JOHN LOCKEN, (Seal.)
JOHN R. McKINNON, (Seal.)
NATHAN P. STONE. (Seal.)

In presence of O. O. Christianson, Alex. McKinnon, witnesses to all of the foregoing signatures.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, }
County of Polk. }

On this 16th day of February, A. D. 1889, before me, a Notary Public within and for said county, personally appeared Robert J. Montague John McLean, Edmund M. Walsh, William Anglim, John Locken, John R. McKinnon, Nathan P. Stone, to me well known to be the persons described in, and who executed the foregoing articles of incorporation, and they acknowledged that they executed the same as their own free act and deed.

{ SEAL. }
[45-48]

O. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Notary Public.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., March 5th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 11th, 1889, viz: PASCAL LABELLE, for the southwest ¼ of the sw¼ Sec. 20, Township 152, Range 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Germain Pellitier, Alphonse Rabi, Israel Rabi, Moise Desjardins, all of Crookston P. O. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[46-51] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. In Probate Court. Special term, March 11th, 1889.

In the matter of the estate of Isak Shefloe deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Peter O. Onstad, administrator of the estate of Isak Shefloe, deceased, representing among other things that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to heirs.

It is ordered, that said account be examined and petition heard, by the Judge of this Court, on Tuesday, the 9th day of April, A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in Crookston, in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 11th day of March, A. D. 1889.

By the Court,

O. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[47-49]

D. H. BATES,

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Lumber, Building Paper,

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Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
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8:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
11:10 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
12:22 a. m.	Little Falls	3:00 "
1:10 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
4:05 p. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
4:05 "	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
6:10 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc	8:40 p. m.
9:30 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
11:25 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
1:14 p. m.	Grafton	2:24 "
3:00 "	Pembin	12:32 "
6:00 "	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

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[32-tf]

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The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. APRIL 4, 1889. NO. 50

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
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2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
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CROOKSTON, - - MINN

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication March 23th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of that certain mortgage made, executed and delivered by Clement A. Brown and J. P. Brown, her husband, of the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, mortgagors, to the Netherlands American Land Company, of Amsterdam, Holland, mortgagee, bearing date the 19th day of April, A. D. 1887, and duly recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 20th day of April, 1887, at 1:40 o'clock p. m., in book 30 of mortgages, on pages 441 to 445 inclusive. And the said default having continued for a period of more than thirty days, the whole sum secured by said mortgage is hereby declared to be due and payable as stipulated in said mortgage in case of a failure to comply with the conditions thereof, and that by reason of said default and declaration aforesaid there is claimed to be due, and is due and payable on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of sixteen hundred forty and 60-100 (1640.60) dollars, and no action or proceedings at law or otherwise have been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and by virtue of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and conveyed thereby, viz: Lots three (3) and four (4) of section four (4), and lot one (1) of section five (5) all in township one hundred and forty-seven (147) Range forty-four (44), and the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter (sw¼ of the sw¼) of Section thirty-three, (33) in Township one hundred and forty-eight, (148) Range forty-four, (44) containing in all one hundred and fifty-six (156) acres more or less according to the United States government survey thereof, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt, interest and twenty-five (25) dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage, to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 13th day of May, A. D. 1889, at the hour of two o'clock p. m., subject to redemption at any time within one year in manner provided by law.

Dated Moorhead, Minnesota, March 15th, A. D. 1889.

THE NETHERLANDS AMERICAN LAND COMPANY,
Mortgagee.

W. B. DOUGLAS AND BALL & SMITH,
[49-8] Attorneys for Mortgagee.

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon,

Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.

CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

On Saturday morning, upon the assembling of the court, a memorial service was held in memory of the late Judge Reuben Reynolds. The following paper was read:

"The Honorable Reuben Reynolds, formerly a Judge of this Court, died at his home in the city of Crookston, on the 8th day of March, A. D. 1889.

Judge Reynolds was born at Covington, Genessee County, New York, on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1821. He early removed to Michigan and came to the territory of Minnesota in the year 1855, since which time he has held the offices of Judge of Probate, Clerk of District Court, Receiver of United States Land Office and Judge of District Court, in this state.

On the 23d day of March, 1889, at a fully attended meeting of the bar of Polk County, Minn., a memorial resolution was adopted and Wm. Watts was instructed to present the memorial to this District Court."

MEMORIAL.

We, the members of the Bar of Polk County, in the State of Minnesota, deem it appropriate that we should place upon record as expression of our sense of the great loss to our state and to our profession caused by the death of Hon. Reuben Reynolds, a former Judge of this court, which occurred on the eighth day of this month, after a long and painful illness.

He practiced his profession in our midst from the time court was first established in this county until his elevation to the Bench in March, 1885. He was, really, a remarkable man. Endowed with great strength and clearness of judgment, close application and a fluent, earnest and forcible speech, though he did not begin legal study until past the meridian of life, he excelled in all branches of the profession of the law and stood foremost at the bar in this part of the state. The same qualities made him one of the most effective public speakers, and he was ever ready to give his time and talents to the promotion of morality and temperance and the advancement of projects and principles that he deemed to be for the public weal.

By his natural endowments and attainments he was peculiarly fitted for judicial life. His learning and ability were quickened by a strong sense of justice and a deep love for the equity of the law, and his essentially kind nature made him courteous to all.

In his death our profession has lost one of its bright ornaments, the community a useful and upright citizen and his family a devoted husband and father.

We deeply mourn his loss and extend our sincere sympathy to his family in their sad bereavement.

We respectfully request the court to direct that this expression of our respect for our departed brother be entered upon its records with such other proceedings as may be had in connection therewith, and that a copy thereof be transmitted to his family.

Addresses were then made by Wm. Watts, H. Steenerson and P. C. Schmidt, of the bar, and by Hon. Judge Mills. By order of the court the memorial was entered upon its record, and out of respect for the memory of Judge Reynolds, court was adjourned.

The Duluth & Winnipeg.

The Lumberman has the following to say of the Duluth & Winnipeg:

The bill extending the grant of the Duluth & Winnipeg railway, which passed the Minnesota house of representatives some time ago was killed in the senate on Wednesday after an all day debate. To what extent this will effect the building of the railway remains to be seen, but Messrs Ammi Wright, C. W. Wells, T. B. Casey and the other gentlemen interested are not the kind of men to give up an enterprise as important as that promises to be very readly. If the road is not built by them it will be built by some one else sooner or later. The Duluth & Winnipeg has had a checkered career. The land grant originally given should have secured the building of the road long ago, and would have done so if the original projectors of the scheme had not fallen out among themselves. No line which has been projected is calculated to prove so important to the lumbermen, particularly the loggers, as the Duluth & Winnipeg, and there will be reason for regret if the defeat of the bill before the legislature should delay the construction of the road. The northern part of Minnesota needs and ought to have railroad facilities.

Frozen Seed Wheat.

Fargo Weekly Argus.

The farmers of Walsh county held a farmers institute at Bathgate last Wednesday and Thursday. Many question of interest to tillers of the soil where discussed, among them the question of seeding with frozen grain. A farmer by the name of Falk related his experience. Six years ago, he said, he purchased for fifteen cents per bushel, a quantity of seed wheat, in Bottineau county, which was badly frozen. He sowed the grain as an experiment, it grew splendidly and he harvested thirtyone bushels of superior grain from every acre he sowed. The testimony of Mr. Falk was corroborated by several gentlemen present, all of whom expressed the opinion that the seed wheat scare was the creature of elevator men who owned large quantities of wheat which they desired to dispose of at high prices. Seed wheat they said should be furnished farmers at one doller per bushel. The elevators were asking one dollar and fifty cents to two dollars, and they desired to frighten farmers into buying their grain.

The Land Grant.

Little Falls Transcript: The law to extend the land grant of the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad has failed of passage, it being defeated in the senate yesterday by a small majority. The passage of the law would have been of great benefit to the vast section of country north of the Northern Pacific in Minnesota, as a railroad northwest from Duluth to the state line would assure the development of the territory that is naturally rich, but now is uninhabited. Such a line would greatly injure the Manitoba system, and it was through the influence of that corporation that the bill was defeated. The state at large would be benefited by the development of so large a part of the state, and it would have been good public policy to extend the land grant.

Policy as to Appointments.

Moorhead Weekly News.

Hon. S. G. Comstock arrived home from Washington this morning, having been absent nearly four weeks. He remained at the capital long enough to become somewhat familiar with the routine duties of a congressman, and to ascertain the probable policy of President Harrison with regard to appointment, and that is the question of supreme interest in the early part of the administration at least. Mr. Comstock states that the President has virtually said that in cases where the Cleveland administration appointed men to vacancies and the officers are performing their duties satisfactorily they will be allowed to serve out their term. Of course this relates to offices where a term is prescribed. In cases where the Democratic incumbent is not satisfactory in the performance of duty, or where an injustice was done to the old Republican incumbent of the office, and he was removed unceremoniously, without good cause, and for political reasons alone, it may be expected that such Cleveland appointees may have to take a dose of the same medicine. Mr. Comstock thinks the president and heads of departments will exercise a careful conservatism in making appointments. There will be no haste. Time will be taken to look carefully into the merits of applicants and nothing will be done blindly. The Republicans have good material to select from. There is a vast number of trained and tried men who are capable of filling all the offices. In this respect the Republicans have a great advantage over the Democrats. This can be said without implying that Republican are better and abler as a general rule than Democrats, because it is clearly to be seen that a party which was in possession of the national government for twenty-five years, and whose members filled most of the offices during that period, must necessarily have graduated a large number of skilled and experienced officials from all branches of the service, domestic and foreign. These were very generally put out of office during the four years of Democratic rule, and a large proportion of them are awaiting with eagerness to be "called back."

The Twine Trust.

The Northwestern Agriculturist.

The twine manufacturers have undoubtedly over-reached themselves in advancing their prices to dealers to 20 cents a pound and compelling farmers to pay 25 cents, or do without it. This twine is made at a cost of about six cents a pound. In Iowa and Nebraska the farmers are organizing against the oppression, and thousands of farmers are pledging themselves not to buy twine at trust prices. They will bind with straw, stack with binding, or use headers. Farmers owe it to themselves to resist this grasping scheme. But any combined action by farmers in any community should be taken promptly to avoid embarrassing merchants who handle twine, and have no intrest in the trusts.

Swing the Cradle.

Is the Suggestion of the Agriculturist of The Des Moines Register.

There has always been a considerable senseless blow about harvesters, reapers and binders, cheapening the farmer's harvests. It may make it easier, but instead of cheaper, it is dearer. The old-fashioned day's work of cutting grain by hand with a cradle, and another man raking and binding after, was three acres per day, but experts and others making long days, cut and bound five acres per day. Paying harvest hands at the rate of $2 per day, the cost would be 66 cents per acre for cutting or binding. The price and quantity of twine or wire to bind an acre at 25 cents per pound would be on an average at least twothirds of the cost of binding by hand. The other third would not pay for the work to be done with a binder. Whenever labor comes back to the price harvest hands received fifty years ago, when there were no reapers and binders, fifty cents per day, reapers, binders, as well as wire and twine, will be at an end. We insist, and always have contended, that it does not pay a farmer who raises from twenty to forty acres of small grain to own or use a reaper. It is cheaper, more independent, and a little more industrious to cut the harvest by hand. This may be looked upon as old fogy, but when we have the same sickle hanging overhead as we write, which we learned to cut grain with sixty-nine years ago, and having practiced that style of harvesting for thirty years, and then used various styles of reapers, rakes and binders for twenty-five years in Iowa harvest fields, we do know that the cheapest yet is the old-fashioned hand cradle, it having been a decided improvement over the sickle, the symbol for 5,000 years of man's servitude. For ease and speed the binder is superior but for cheapness and independence of trust and monopolists, give us the cradle. There is yet glory in its swing.

St. Paul
LARGEST & MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF
JEWELRY, CLOCKS, SILVERWARE
& SPECTACLES ETC. ETC.
ALL WORK WARRANTED, AND PERFECT SATISFACTION GUARRANTEED.
AT BOTTOM PRICES
SAAKE

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!

By announcing that my

New Spring Stock

OF

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

AND

SILVERWARE,

HAS ARRIVED,

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line.

All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,

Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

☞ WE ARE AGAIN ON DECK ☜

WITH A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

FARM MACHINERY.

And are ready to Setve the Tillers of the Soil at a moment's notice.

WE HAVE A SPECIALTY TO OFFER IN THE

Dowagiac Shoe Drill.

This Drill reigns supreme as KING OF THE FIELD, and stands forth unrivaled as the most perfect Seed Planter extant. It will save to the farmer enough seed to pay for it the first season, besides doing the most complete work, and finishing as it goes. No wide-awake farmer can afford to be withou one. Guaranteed to work in any ground in which an ordinary hoe seeder will work.

☞ We can refer with pleasure to some of the progressive farmers in this vicinity who used them last year.

Sole Agents for the Dowigiac Drill.

McKinnon Bros., MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., March 5th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 11th, 1889, viz: PASCAL LABELLE, for the southwest ¼ of the sw¼ Sec. 20, Township 152, Range 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Germain Pelltier, Alphonse Rabl, Israel Rabl, Moise Desjardins, all of Crookston P. O. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[46-51] H. H. DIEKMANN, Register.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET,—

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., APRIL 4, 1889.

'Round Home.

Did you hear anything drap?

Election day was extremely quiet.

G. M. Barber us in the city for a brief visit.

John Kops came over from Grand Forks on Monday.

Sunday school concert at the Baptist church Sunday evening.

A. P. Holand talks of returning to Fergus Falls in a few days.

Representative Roberts has had a sick spell, but is reported better.

Prof. Elford, of the Stephen high school, spent the Sabbath in the city.

Two of those Whitney baby carriages sold as soon after arrival as they could be put up.

Ladies do not fail to call and see the lovely new spring millinery goods at Mrs. I. U. Jennings.

See M. R. Brown's notice of horses and mules to trade for stock cattle, elsewhere in this issue. [49-51]

A light fall of snow on Tuesday delayed seeding a trifle and covered the convention ticket a good deal.

Mrs. A. L. Lindsley and children intend to leave for Tacoma on Monday next via Winnipeg and the C. P. R. R.

George Bucknam's mother and brother are in the city in attendance on his sick bed. George does not improve as fast as his friends could wish.

The pleasant countenance of Geo. Q. Erskine is again seen upon our streets after a winter's sojourn elsewhere.

Alderman & Co., intend to enlarge their hardware store and for that purpose have taken out the old tin shop building to make room for the new addition.

The auction sale of horses at Brown's old stables last Saturday was well attended and everything offered was sold for some price; the average price was about $100.

Don't seem to have been much seeding done this week owing to the fact that Uncle John hasn't got his grip well onto the weather yet.

Those Whitney carriages that you have read about blockaded Herb's corner on Saturday last until they could be set up and ready to run. They are going off like hot cakes.

County Attorney Williams has rented the house now occupied by conductor Copeland, corner of Ash St., and Fletcher Ave., and will occupy it as soon as soon as "Cope" goes out to his suburban villa at Church's Ferry.

The reception given on Wednesday afternoon by Mesdames W. Alexander and A. L. Lindsley, assisted by Mesdames I. U. Jennings, C. E. Sawyer, E. Wile and C. E. Dampier at the residence of Walter Alexander was a very pleasant affair.

John C. Wells left for his home in Wisconsin on Tuesday night, after having settled up matters in connection with the Reis farm. Mr. W. says he is well pleased with what he has seen of this country during his stay and intends to see it again when it is clothed in living green.

The St. Paul News, since H. P. Hall took charge has improved wonderfully, but in the matter of legislative reports it is rather deficient. With more attention paid to legislative notes, especially on bills of local interest the News would be cock of the walk among St. Paul newspapers.

Wm. Teare, an old soldier and a true blue republican was over from East Grand Forks last week interviewing the boys in relation to the E. G. F. post-office. Judging by the length of the petition he has one would judge that he is very popular in that burg and there should be no question of his success.

Peter Bauchemin a handsome and accomplished citizen of Argyle, in whom is no gyle—(as it were) was in the city last week renewing acquaintance. If hand-shaking is any indication of what would make a good pump-handle Pete's right arm would make the best kind of one. Pete is a jolly good fellow and has lots of friends in this neck of the woods.

Hon. B. Sampson introduced a bill in the senate to provide for the punishment of "White Caps," who write threatening letters but the bill does not seem to intimate how the White Caps are to be apprehended. He seems to be unduly magnifying his little episode in that line as it transpires that his White Cap letter, was written by a 15 year old boy in a spirit of mischief.

G. H. Palmer received a letter from Wm. Box Sr., who is way off in Washingtor Territory making shingles. Box says he is working hard, doing a good business and can eat salt junk equal to an old veteran. Box' many friends here wish him lots success and bushels of shekels. So far he thinks that climate agrees with him excellently and he thinks he shall like it better as time rolls on.

Jack Kivel, Marshal County's rustling sheriff passed through the city on Tuesday evening last with an insane woman for St. Peter. The Sheriff has recently returned from a trip to Kentucky, after the boy murderer, whom he had reason to suppose was south for his health. When he found his bird he discovered that it was not the boy he wanted but s'mother boy entirely so Jack had his trip all for nothing.

Conductor Copeland has had a severe attack of the homestead fever and his best friends are fearful that he will be carried off by it. In fact it is liable to carry off the whole family—to Cope's ranch near Church's Ferry, where they intend to reside during the coming summer. They expect to go about April 15th. "Cope" says he has struck a bonanza and THE JOURNAL hopes his fondest dream may be realized.

The Florida oranges is the most delicious. Found only at Herb's.

The Whitney carriage is the best. Don't fail to see it before you purchrse.

The snow storm of Tuesday don't signify—won't last—and the Whitney baby carriages will be needed just the same. To be found only at Herb's.

The railroad boys are in high feather over Conductor Copeland's project of establishing a ranch out west. Knowing his predilection for hunting, they expect to see ducks, chickens, geese, deer, and all kinds of game galore on "Cope's" ranch, and already the price of good hunting dogs has advanced in this market very materially. But the conductor is liable to fool the boys, as we expect it is "townsites" he expects to cultivate mostly.

OBSERVATIONS.

This week we observe that wheat remains in the same old notch—87 for No. 1 Hard.

That seeding is not rushing quite so lively as we supposed it would be.

That the grass, also, is not showing up in an alarming fashion.

That Doc. Henault is at home again. He says the conductor on the Fosston branch is altogether too previous when he heads for home.

That Max Ericsson talks of going to Germany soon.

That it had been commonly reported about the streets that an election was to be held on Tuesday, but owing to the storm, probably it was not much of an election.

That the Lily is a pretty good kind of a flower to "bloom in the spring," after all!

That Bro. McGrew has got 'em again—got 'em bad.

That owing to the storm (doubtless) election day was not as enjoyable (to some) as it otherwise might have been.

That the big ad of Rosenthal & Wile, elsewhere in this issue, deserves your earnest attention.

That some of the boys, while they said nothing on Tuesday, showed pretty good memories.

That the Florida orange is the boss. Found only at Herb's.

They Apreciate

The Crookston Fire Department.

The following letter shows that the efforts of our fire laddies in behalf of the city are sometimes appreciated. The letter is written to assistant chief Jack McGlogan and is as follows:

"Herewith please find our cheque for $50 which place in the hands of the proper officer of the fire department with our compliments and best wishes. We beg to assure you of our appreciation of the efforts of the boys at our recent fire and also to impress upon you that among your most staunch friends will be found

ROSENTHAL & WILE."

Hung In Effigy!

On Saturday morning, passengers for the early train were shocked by the sight of what appeared to be the body of a man suspended from the electric light wire, between the Merchants' National Bank and Van Dyke & Co's drug store. A closer inspection showed it to be but a clever reproduction of the Hon. B. Sampson's corporeal ponderosity—or, to be more exact about it, the placard thereunto attached remarked that it was all that remained of the "Senatorial Barnyard Sampson." When the lynx eye of the law, in shape of the night-watchman, "got onto" the cadaver there hanging against the peace and dignity of the State of Minnesota—and the electric wire, in such a case made and provided, he snatched the whole business bald-headed and dragged it away for interment in the Potter's field, and so but few of our citizens had a chance to see how Senatorial honors sometimes elevate a man. The perpetrators of the outrage are unknown and their action is severely condemned by all law-abiding citizens, as such little pleasantries, while they have a tendency to elevate some of the citizens, do not elevate the city in the eyes of the world. It is true that Mr. Sampson has crossed the wishes of the city, but that does not furnish the city with an excuse for thus forgetting its dignity.

Beltrami Telaugraphs.

BELTRAMI, March 30, 1889.

D. T. Herriot and wife who have been visiting friends in Washington, D. C., reached home Thursday morning.

The board of appointment of Reis township met to-day and appointed John Thompson, supervisor, O. N. Olslund, constable, and D. E. Fulton, poundmaster, all of whom qualified.

Prairie fires destroyed the fine residence on the Jackson place, southeast of town, now belonging to some mortgage company.

Mr. McCurdy, of Springfield, Illinois owner of section 23, in this town, was here the past week looking over his property.

D. McMillan has rented C. M. Ohl's cottage and will move his family to town next week.

Sam Hayes, who has been visiting relatives and friends in Pennsylvania since last October, returned this morning.

W. J. Nickle, who taught all of last year in district No. 104, has been re-engaged for the spring term, which begins Monday, April 1.

Willie and Minnie Price entertained their many young friends in a pleasant manner on Saturday evening. EDNA.

A Sad Accident.

On Wednesday morning as conductor Scott's train was approaching Russia, a man was discovered on the track ahead. Before the train could be stopped he was struck and thrown into the ditch, being instantly killed. The body was brought to the city and the coroner had it taken to Wyatt's undertaking rooms, to await the inquest. A Catholic prayer book, found in one pocket, had the name of John Collins on the fly-leaf. A ticket from Warren to St. Paul was also found. It seems that he came from Warren Tuesday night. He had asked conductor Flint if he could stop over one train in Crookston, and the last known of him, until he was struck at about 5:30 Wednesday morning was when he got off at the depot in Crookston Tuesday night, at 11. Railroad boys say he was formerly section boss at Euclid, that he has recently been farming near Warren. It is said that he has no relatives in this country.

It Passed.

At last, after a great deal of wrangling, hard work and extra expense on the part of our citizens, the bond bill passed the Senate on Saturday last, Senator Sampson not objecting.

The Election.

The silent battle of the ballots on Tuesday resulted in the election of the entire convention ticket except the mayor, J. W. Lilly the people's candidate being elected. The vote on mayor by wards was as follows:

1st ward,	Lilly,	103,	Anglim,	58
2d "	"	124,	"	35
3d "	"	46,	"	34
4th "	"	129,	"	78
5th "	"	6,	"	28
		413		233

Lilly's majority 180.

Bryngel Knudson, of the town of Sletton, and Bertha Rodflod, of the town of King were united in marriage by Judge Spendley on Saturday last. Mr. Knudson was one of the original settlers of Fairfax, his claim being the place now owned by John Amundson on Sec. 28. In those days he was called Brown Knudson. He is now a well to do farmer of Sletten.

Good News, if True.

Duluth Daily Tribune,

A question which has been agitating the public mind of Duluth for a month past is "Will the road be built if the act waiving the land grant is killed?" This of course with reference to the Duluth & Winnipeg. The question has given rise to much discussion, and the almost universally accepted opinion is that it will not. The Tribune has information today, however, which leads to a different conclusion. In an interview with a Detroit reporter Mr. Aumi W. Wright, president of the road, is quoted as follows:

"It is our intention to put a large construction force at work at once and build the entire 320 miles of the road as soon as circumstances will permit."

The interviewer adds that Mr. Wright is well able to build the road or carry out any other enterprise to which he puts his hand, and that the prospects are gilt-edged for the completion of the project.

When Mr. Wright speaks he usually says something, and it may be taken as a fact that the road will not only be built but that at once.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city. L. WALDELAND,

[22-tf] Robert street.

Seed Wheat.

The undersigned has a quantity of wheat but slightly affected by the blight or frost or whatever it was which he considers good for seed if any of it is. Parties in need of seed wheat will do well to call and see my wheat before they buy seed at $1.25, (the price now asked for seed wheat.) Call at my lace on section 9 town of Fairfax.

M. E. BARTLETT.

PARTNER WANTED.

Sleeping or active, with from $500 to $1,000 to enlarge and extend the Crookston Soap Manufactory. No other soap factory within three hundred miles.

Apply to J. W. FORD,

[38-tf] Crookston, Minn.

TO THE LADIES.

For 50 cents Mrs. Davis will cut you a Dress Pattern, perfect fit guaranteed. No refitting required. Call at Mrs. Cowing's residence. [36-tf]

Valley Roller Mills.

RETAIL PRICES.

L. & H. Best	$3.15	per 98 lbs.
North Star	2.95	" "
Fife	2.70	" "
Skip Jack	1.50	" "

Flour and feed sold on time.

[49-50] LEE & HERRICK.

FOR SALE.

Three good work horses ready for spring's work and a pair of well matched two-year-old colts. Will be sold at a bargain for cash or on time to suit the purchaser on good paper. For particulars see M. E. Bartlett, section 9, Fairfax or call at THE JOURNAL office.

FOR SALE.

A full-blood Jersey bull calf 10 months old. Address M. E. Bartlett, Section Fairfax. P. O., address Crookston.

C. O. D. GRAND SALE.

Owing to the recent fire we offer our entire stock of Clothing at greatly reduced prices. Everything goes. Call and see. C. O. D.

TIMOTHY SEED.

I have a choice lot of timothy seed for sale at $1.50 per bushel. Call on R. Smith, at Carman, or address C. H. Bruce, Carman. [49-51]

A RARE CHANCE.

It is not often the case that one has a chance to trade stock cattle for good work horses and mules, but M. R. Brown has decided to offer just such an opportunity. Sometime between April 10th and 15th he will receive two carloads of good work horses and mules, which he will be prepared to exchange for stock cattle. Here is a good chance to get a good solid team and pay for it if you have the cattle.

MARRIED.

KNUDSON—RODFLOD.—In this city, March 30th, 1889, by Justice C. S. Spendley at his office Mr. Bryngel Knudson to Miss Bertha Rodflod, all of Polk County.

FOR SALE.

A Seeder and a Tiger grain drill.

Address, M. E. BARTLETT,

Fairfax, Minn.

SEED WHEAT.

I have some choice seed wheat for sale cheap, on time till fall. Call at Huggard, Larson & Co's.

[48-tf] D. HUGGARD.

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE.

Four hundred bushels of pure Scotch Fife Wheat for seed. Address

[44-52] DONALD BAIN, Fisher, Minn.

FOUE NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitaba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer han the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountain. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

Twine Trust Takes Water.

The Agitation by Western Farmers Having a Salutary Effect.

St. Paul Weekly Dispatch.

New York, March 25.—It is rumored here that a special conference of representatives of the twine trade will be held within the next two weeks to consider what steps should be taken to revise the schedule of prices in view of the feeling which is prevailing among the farmers in the West and Northwest and which is manifesting itself in the formation of orgainization for the boycotting of the supposed twine trut. A leading member of the trade is responsible for the statement that while the present high prices are but the natural result of a limited supply and a demand of more than usual activity, yet that it may be considered good policy to make some reduction in present figures than antagonize the farmers in a greater degree.

Dairy and Hogs vs, Wheat.

Democrat, Chatfield, Minn: A few years ago George Kendall had 140 acres, considered the finest farm in Olmsted county. He raised wheat until he was bankrupt, and then sold out to a Mr. Craine, from Indiana, who invested in the farm and machinery $14,000, and incurred a debt of $2,000. He raised wheat like his predecessor and at the end of a few years left the State bankrupt.

Six years ago Ed. Champion purchased 160 acres, for $4,000. All he had was a span of horses and a few cows. He has raised hogs and sold cream during the six years, and today has paid the $4,000, for his farm, bought an additional 40, paying $500 for it, and has invested fully $1,000 in improvements, besides keeping his family as well as any of his neighbors.

SPRING MILLINERY

NOW ARRIVING AT

MRS. E. E. BANGS

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY STORE!

☞ The Ladies are Cordially Invited to Call and Examine Goods and Prices.

MRS. E. E. BANGS, Second Street.

Steenerson & McManus,

LOANS

—AND—

COLLECTIONS,

BROADWAY, CROOKSTON, MINN.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1889. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W. Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices.

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.

Crookston, Minn.

New Tonsorial Parlors

—AND—

BATH ROOMS,

J. E. BRADLEY Proprietor.

Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.

Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. GIVE ME A CALL.

Scandia-American

BANK.

Crookston, - Minn.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$200,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY,

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.

C. O. Christianson, Vice President.

O. H. Lucken, 2d Vice President.

A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.

Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

C. O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton.
A. E. Johnson,	St. Paul.

NEW MEAT

MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WIL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURD Y.

OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law.

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

Gleveland House.

R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Handy to Depot.

Handy to Post Office.

Handy to Land Office.

Handy to Stables.

Handy to Court House.

The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.

Terms $1. Yours truly,

RUDY BURKHARDT.

$3.00 FOR 12 plans, details and specifications, drawn to scale, by a prominent architect; originally cost $1,000, and are ready to build from. Single plans 25 cents each. No two plans alike. The National Builder, Chicago, Ills.

—THE ONLY—

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

—THE—

NORTHERN PACIFIC

RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,

PEMBINA,

GRAFTON,

GRAND FORKS,

ST. PAUL,

MINNEAPOLIS,

DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,

WASHINGTON TERRITORY,

OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,

PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free. The only line to the

YELLOWSTONE PARK.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
8:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
8:50 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
11:10 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
12:22 a. m.	Little Falls	3:00 "
1:10 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
4:55 p. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
4:05 "	Duluth	7:20 a. m.
6:49 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc	8:40 p. m.
9:20 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
11:25 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
1:14 p. m.	Grafton	2:31 "
3:00 "	Pembin	12:32 "
6:00 "	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.

CHAS. S. FEE, Grand Forks.

Gen. Pass. Agent,

St. Paul, Minn.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom speciallyinvited.

Terms $1.00 per Day.

M. M. VAN DYKE

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINNESOTA

Clifton Hotel

JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.

Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,

ST. PAUL, - - MINN.

[32-tf]

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,

Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

Office on Second Street, Crookston.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

A. F. LAPLANT,

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

PLASTERING

Done [illegible]

CROOKSTON, MINN.

The City Convention.

Held at city hall on Friday evening was called to order at 8 o'clock by C. O. Christianson, chairman of the city central committee. Edward George was elected temporary chairman and G. H. Palmer, secretary. The committee on credentials found the following gentlemen entitled to seats in the convention, viz:

1s Ward,	Louis Fontaine. John Alderman. John McKinnon. H. E. Cooke.
2d Ward,	Wm. Munch. Albert Jones. John Monroe. J. H. McGlogan.
3d Ward,	Edward George. G. H. Palmer.
4th Ward,	D. Jacobus. Jos. Beaudette. Frank Jerome. J. E. O'Brien. Hugh Robertson.
5th Ward,	E. Emond.

The committee on organization recommended that the temporary be made the permanent organization, which report being adopted the convention proceeded to the nomination of a candidate for mayor. There were three names presented, viz: Wm. Anglim, J. W. Lilly and Alex. McKinnon. The first ballot was informal resulting as follows: Anglim, 9; Lilly, 3; McKinnon, 3; Wm. Watts, 1. On the 1st formal ballot Mr. Anglim received 9, Mr. Lilly 3 and Mr. McKinnon 4. Mr. Anglim's nomination was then made unanimous on motion of D. Jacobus who had eloquently presented the name of J. W. Lilly to the convention. The names of John Paterson and Hugh Robertson were presented for the office of city clerk. The informal ballot resulted: Paterson 9, Robertson 7. 1st formal ballot, Paterson 11, Robertson 5. The nomination of John Paterson was then made unanimous on motion of Hugh Robertson. Three names were proposed for treasurer, A. P. Hanson, L. C. Couvrette and J. H. Locken; the contest was spirited, requiring six ballots to decide. The informal ballot stood: Hanson, 5; Couvrette, 8; Locken, 3. 1st formal,—Hanson, 7; Couvrette, 6; Locken, 3. 2d—Hanson, 7; Couvrette, 6; Locken, 3. 3d—Hanson, 5; Couvrette, 8; Locken, 3. 4th—Hanson, 6; Couvrette, 9; Locken, 1. L. C. Couvrette was declared the unanimous choice of the convention. In case of assessor, the rules were suspended and Henry Wight made the unanimous choice. For alderman at large T. H. Bjoin and C. A. Lindell were put in the field. The informal ballot resulted in 3 for Lindell, 13 for Bjoin. The 1st formal, 2 for Lindell 14 for Bjoin. Made unanimous. G. W. Lewis, C. S. Spendley and H. Shepard were in the field for justices, resulting in the choice of G. W. Lewis and C. S. Spendley on the 1st formal ballot. Geo. H. Holt, Hans Larson and H. Shepard were in the field for constables. Holt and Larson declared elected on 1st formal ballot. H. E. Cooke moved the chair appoint a city central committee consisting of five. The chair announced that time would be taken to consider the matter and the committee announced in the next issue of THE JOURNAL. Later the following names were announced as the

CITY CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

1st ward, I. U. Jennings, chairman.
2d ward, T. G. Thompson,
3d ward, J. G. McGrew,
4th ward, John O. Milne,
5th ward, E. D. Childs.

Ward Committees.

At the First Ward caucus held at city hall on Thursday evening I. U. Jennings was nominated for alderman by acclamation. The ward committee appointed for the ensuing year was D. E. Hatlestad, chairman.

John McKinnon.
H. E. Cooke.
The Second ward committee
S. L. Collins, chairman.
O. L. Hamery.
August Walter.
The Third ward committee consists of
J. W. Lilly, chairman.
A. Munn.
N. P. Stone.
The Fourth ward committee
E. M. Walsh, chairman.
A. G. Gallasch.
Isadore Fortier.
The Fifth ward committee
E. Emond, chairman.
R. G. Marlette.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

Wandered away from my premises at Carman on Sunday afternoon March 31st 1889, a two year old light sorrel colt with white face. Had a new halter on. A suitable reward will be paid for her return to me or for information leading to her recovery.

HARRY ATTIX,
Carman, Minn.

Valley Roller Mills.

RETAIL PRICES.

L. & H. Best	$3.15	per 98 lbs.
North Star	2.95	" "
Fife	2.70	" "
Skip Jack	1.50	" "

Flour and feed sold on time.

[49-50] LEE & HERRICK.

Sealed Bids.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE,
CROOKSTON, March 20th 1889.

Sealed bids will be received by the City council, of the city of Crookston, until April 9th 1889, for the construction of sewers in the city, according to the plans an specifications prepared by the city engineer, and on file in the office of the city clerk. The council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the City Council.

JOHN PATERSON,
[48-51] City Clerk.

SEED WHEAT.

I have some three thousand bushels of No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife wheat at my place which I will offer for sale for seed at one dollar per bushel. It is a choice lot. Call and examine it.

[48-tf] OLE HOVEN.

FOR SALE.

As I intend to go on a visit to the old country about May 1st I desire to sell my English Shire Stallion. This animal is three years old next June, one of the best ever brought to Polk County and is now offered at a bargain. May be seen at my farm on Black River where price and terms will be made known on application.

[47-52] A. STUKE.

MY HUSBAND.

It was with a feeling of inward rage I could not repress, that I stood dressed before my mirror that night of Mrs. Irvington's ball, and saw in its depths the white muslin which had done duty so many times before. True, the scarlet flowers fastened on the shoulders and in my hair served as an excellent foil to my clear, dark skin, but when, a half an hour later, I stood in the dressing-room of our hostess, surrounded by gay laughing faces, with shimmer of satins and silk as a background, I dreaded taking off my cloak, and exposing to these merciless feminine eyes the same dress, altered only by a few fresh flowers. I, who loved the beautiful so,—who had longed all my life to gratify the taste which seemed to have been given me only to make me wretched, could only peer longingly into the future, as I gazed shuddering into the past, and see no silver lining to the cloud.

Looking back now upon my sweet, peaceful home, although I could in nowise shut out the causes of my discontent, I can recognize how little I appreciated its freedom from care or sorrow.

I was thinking only of its bitter side, wondering why my father had never possessed the means of his generous nature would have so delighted in, as I stood watching the dancers in a quiet nook, when I heard a voice say:

"Mrs. Irvington, I want you to present me to that little girl who just entered the room in white and scarlet. Her bright eyes interest me."

"Ah, Kate Reynolds! With pleasure."

Then catching sight of and approaching me, she gracefully went through the usual formal phrase:

"Mr. Bayard—Miss Reynolds. Kate, my old friend, Mr. Bayard."

My first wonderment at his having thus sought me out, gradually faded in the interest his quick words and quaint sayings awakened. The face bent upon me, seemed old in my sight, though in reality he was but fifteen years my senior, but his eyes burned with the fire of eternal youth, and redeemed what otherwise might have been called plainness.

It was a pleasant surprise when he discovered that he and my father were old friends, and so it grew a matter of course that he should come often to our house, and that he should look upon him almost as a brother. But my amazement was unbound when one day my father called me to him, and said:

"Kate, Mr. Bayard wishes to marry you."

I could not realize the words. I knew nothing of my own heart; but somehow the way seemed opened for me out of this narrow way of living. I could see the world, enjoy its beauties as God had intended I should; could share the blessings of wealth; could do for my sister—of whom I was two years the senior—what no one had ever done for me; and so I gave consent. Yet in the weeks that followed of busy preparation and excitement, in eager delight over the new and pretty things that were mine at last, in keen appreciation of the priceless Gifts Mr. Bayard actually showered upon me, I had no time to think of him as a lover. When we met it was to seek no quiet corner, to exchange no whispered confidences. His greeting was the same as ever, save that he now always kissed my brow, and that sometimes I caught his glance fixed upon me with an intensity which startled me. But a moment later he would speak in his usual calm tone, and I would forget it.

It was with a sense only of exultation that I on my bridal morn gazed with pride into the mirror, which once again reflected my form. No shabby muslin, no scarlet flowers, saw themselves here today; but all was white, pure sheeny white. The lustrous silk trailed far behind me; orange blossoms gleamed in my dark hair and fastened my bridal veil; diamonds (his gift) shone from arms and throat, and glistened in my ears. I needed not the words of others to know that I was beautiful. But when at last it was all over, when I had received the congratulations of my friends and relatives, when my vanity had been fed to its full, and I returned once again to my own room, for the first time there burst upon me the reality of what I had done.

My traveling dress lay upon the bed, my trunks were packed. We were to sail that day for Europe. My husband had business connections in England, and we were to make our homes there. I was to leave all whom I loved, and go away with this man. My sister stood watching with tearful eyes, and at last words broke forth:

"Why did I do this thing? Oh, sister save me! I do not love him! I hate him! I am too young to go away from you all! Have pity have mercy!"

Then all sensation left me, and I dropped senseless on the floor. When my eyes again opened, only the old familiar marks surrounded me. My sister sat sewing near my bed, with an anxious look on her sweet face. My bird caroled sweetly in his cage. Was it all a dream, then? No! Too vividly the scenes of the morning again came before me. I moved restlessly upon my pillow. In a moment Jean stood by my side.

"Mr. Bayard!" I questioned. "Where is he?"

"He sailed, dear, on your wedding day three weeks ago to-day. His business was imperative, and so he left you in our care. You have been very ill, Kate, and must not excite yourself. When you are stronger there is a note from him we were to give you. Try and sleep again."

I heard her words with scarcely a sensation, unless one of relief, and closing my eyes was soon lost in dreamland.

Between sleeping and waking, in a sort of stupor, the hours glided into days, and the days into weeks, during which, gradually the strain upon my brain relaxed, and strength crept back into my frame.

Almost a month passed before his letter, in obedience to my request, was in my hands. I broke the seal with languid indifference, and read the lines his hand had penned:

"Imperitive business, my dear Kate, demands my departure, but I leave you in the hands of those who will take every care of you. You will find at my banker's unlimited credit, and I beg you will use freely the funds I have placed at your disposal. Make for yourself a home where you will, and say to your father it is my desire your sister Jean should be your companion. I ask only that you may be happy.

Your husband,
PAUL BAYARD."

As I read, there crept over me only the sense of freedom—that I was unfettered to do as I would. Eagerly I called Jean, and said:

"Your every wish, darling, shall be gratified so that some day when you meet fate, young or handsome, whether he be rich or poor, you shall have no need to question."

Two years glided by. My every ambitious dream was realized. Sometimes, in my own house, surrounded by guests, a sense of the strangeness of my position would steal over me. Without a thought I ran into my drawing room, and stood amazed.

A gentleman, with hair streaked with gray, sat upon the sofa and rose upon my entrance I bowed as to a stranger. "Kate," I heard a voice say, and in another moment I recognized my husband. I welcomed him as warmly as I could, but it all seemed so strange, so new, I could not tutor my lips to say all I wished they might utter. Yet in the months that followed, I found him no curb to my freedom. My wish seemed his law. He never intruded his presence upon me, and I grew to watch for his coming, to see him mingle among our guests with a gracious word for all, with pride.

Miss Raymond was the belle with us that summer. Tall, elegant and graceful, she queened it royally. At first I watched with pleasure the sparkle in her eye, the flush upon her cheek, as my husband approached. Talking together, they would seem to forget our very existence and live in a world apart; but gradually another and a different feeling took possession of me.

I grew to watch them with a feverish eagerness, and now and then to steal beside them, and kneel, perhaps, at my husband's feet, to listen while he told her some tale or adventure or travel. At such time he would always pause to give me a smile of welcome, or pass his hand through my hair, or in some way give me token that he knew I was near. One day, laughing and talking with Mr. Coburn, one of my husband's friends, he turned suddenly, and said:

"How much we shall all regret when Mr. Bayard leaves us! How can you let him go?"

A hand of ice seemed clutching at my heart as I answered, as indifferently as I could:

"He does not, I believe, talk of leaving shortly? I have not heard him express any such determination."

"Indeed! Then I fear I have done wrong in telling you. He told me this afternoon he expected to sail next month for Europe, to remain indefinitely. I presume he dreaded letting you know his determination. I regret extremely I have unwittingly done so."

As soon as I could escape unnoticed I left the room. I returned, shifting and opening the hall door, stepped out upon the lawn. The grass was heavy with dew, the night air damp, but had rain been pouring from the clouds I should not have known it, when suddenly a voice called my name. My husband stood beside me.

"Kate, what are you doing, child, out in this damp air? Are you so wretched that you must wander off alone by yourself? Poor little girl!"

At the sound of his voice courage came to me. I sprang into his arms, and laying my head on his breast, sobbed out:

"Paul, do not leave me again. Take me with you!"

"My wife! Do you mean it?"

"Indeed, indeed I do. My life has been so empty all these years, though I knew it not. I know that I am but a child, but you shall mould me as you will; only try to love me again, only take me wherever you may go."

Closer and closer I felt myself drawn into his embrace, while upon my lips fell the first kiss my husband had ever imprinted there.

"On your wedding day, Kate, I overheard the words which told me you hated the man you married; heard you beg for mercy and for pity to save you from your fate, Child, do you think else any power could have dragged me from your side—any earthly potency induced me to put an ocean between us? There is no necessity, my darling, for my again leaving you. I had determined to go only that I might make you free; only that I could no longer look upon your fresh young beauty and keep down the rising passion of my soul. For this moment—this hour—which atones for all my years of suffering, I had no hope. Child, are you sure, sure, you know what you say?"

"Paul, my love, my husband?" was my whispered answer, "how can you generously stoop to pardon. Then I was but a child, weak and willful, who knew not her own heart; but years have taught me the value of the jewel I threw away.

As I bade my guests good night a few hours later, standing by my husbands side, my eyes reflecting the voiceless content in his, Belle Raymond, stooping to kiss me, whispered:

"You have found your happiness at last, Kate. I have read it in your face. Keep and prize it. It is priceless."

Long years have passed since then, but each year only adds to the lustre of the gem I wear nearest my heart.

"The Barring of the Door."

It is not generally known that the incident which forms the subject of the droll Scottish song; "The Barring of the Door," which also occurs in the "Nights" of Straparola, is of Eastern origin. In an Arabian tale a blockhead having married his pretty cousin, gave the customary feast to their relations and friends. When the festivites were over he conducted his guests to the door, and, from absence of mind, neglected to shut it before returning to his wife.

"Dear cousin," said his wife to him when they were alone, "go and shut the street door." "It would be strange, indeed," he replied, "if I did such a thing. Am I just made a bridegroom, clothed in silk, wearing a shawl and a dagger set with diamonds, and am I to go and shut the door? Why, my dear, you are crazy. Go and shut it yourself." "Oh, indeed!" exclaimed the wife. "Am I, young, robed in a dress of lace and precious stones, am I to go and shut the street door? No, indeed! It is you who have become crazy and not I. Come, let us make a bargain," she continued, "and let the first who speaks go and fasten the door."

"Agreed," said the husband, and immediately he became mute, and the wife, too, was silent, while they both sat down, dressed as they were in their nuptal attire, looking at each other and seated on opposite sofas. Thus they remained for two hours. thieves happened to pass by, and, seeing the door open, entered and laid hold of whatever came to their hands. The silent couple heard footsteps in the house, but opened not their mouths. The thieves came into the room and saw them seated motionless, and apparently indifferent to all that might take place. They continued their pillage, therefore, collecting together every valuble, and even dragging away the carpets from beneath them; they laid their hands on the noodle and his wife, taken from their person every article of jewelry, while they, in fear of losing the wager, said not a word. Having thus cleared the house the thieves departed quietly, but the pair continued to sit, uttering not a syllable. Towards morning a police officer came past on his tour of inspection, and seeing the door open, walked in After searching all the rooms and finding no persons, he entered their apartment and inquired the meaning of what he saw. Neither of them would condescend to reply. The officer became angry and ordered their heads to be cut off. The executioner's sword was about to perform its office when the wife cried out, "Sir, he is my husband. Do not kill him!" "Oh! oh!" exclaimed the husband, overjoyed, and clapping his hands, "you have lost the wager; go and shut the door." He then explained the whole affair to the police officer, who shrugged his shoulders and went away.—St. Louis Republic.

As Wages Used to Be.

The condition of the wage class of that day, 1800 (A. D.), may be well examined. It is full of instruction for social agitators. In the great cities unskilled workmen were hired by the day, brought their own food and found their own lodgings. But in the country, on the farms, or wherever a hand was employed on some public work, they were fed and lodged by the employer, and given a few dollars a month. On the Pennsylvania canals the diggers ate the coarest diet, were housed in the rudest sheds, and paid $6 a month from May to November, and $5 a month from November to May. Hod-carriers and mortar mixers, diggers, and choppers, who from 1793 to 1800, labored on the public buildings and cut the streets and avenues of Washington city, received $70 a year, or, if they wished, $60 for all the work they could perform form March 1 to Dec. 20.

The hours of work were invariably from sunrise to sunset. Wages at Albany and New York were 3 shillings or, as money then went, 40 cents a day; at Lancaster, $8 to $10 a month; elsewhere in Pennsylvania workmen were content with $6 in summer and $5 in winter. At Baltimore men were glad to be hired at 18 pence a day. None by the month asked more than $6. At Fredericksburg the price of labor was from $5 to $7. In Virginia white men employed by the year were given £16 currency; slaves when hired were clothed and their masters paid £1 a month. A pound, Virginia money, was in federal money, $3.33. The average rate of wages the land over was $65 a year, with food and perhaps lodging. Out of this small sum the workman must, with his wife's help, maintain his family.—McMaster's History.

Precocious Children.

No physician doubts that precocious children, fifty cases for one, are much worse for the discipline they have undergone. The mind seems to have been strained, and the foundation for insanity is laid. When the studies of mature years are stuffed into the head of a child, people do not reflect on the anatomical fact that the brain of an infant is not the brain of a man; that the one is confirmed, and can bear exertions, and the other is growing, and requires repose; that to force the attention to abstract facts, to load the memory with chronological and historical or scientific detail, in short, to expect a child's brain to bear with impunity the exertions of a man's, as irrational as it would be to hazard the same sort of experiments on its muscles.

A Philadelphia Excitement.

From the Chicago News.

"What has become of all the people?" inquired a stranger of a lonesome-looking individual in the streets of Philadelphia. "You are the first person I have seen since I came to town, four years ago."

"Yes," said the man, sadly, "and I would have gone, too, if I hadn't been left behind to sort o' keep things moving. Everybody else has gone down the river to watch for the first shad."

THE FARM.

Points for Farmers.

Separate the weak sheep from the flock and cuddle them a little.

Take plenty of time with the colt. Too much haste has spoiled lots of horses.

Cut the "water spouts" off the good trees, and cut the poor trees out altogether.

With wire and good posts an effective, durable fence can be built at comparatively low cost.

Do not waste wood ashes. They are sufficently valuable to pay for saving and applying to the soil.

Remember that one ill-tempered or slow walking horse will do much harm on a farm where colts are raised.

Keep the floor of the poultry house dry by all means. The dry earth stored last fall will now come in play.

Pigs sometimes have inflammation of the bowels; cause, too much corn or milk, either will cause it. Put them on the ground and give less and lighter food.

"If you want a cow to do her best give her just as good quarters and as good care as you do your favorite horse," advises a Pennsylvania farmer.

White fowls when dressed for market do not show pin feather marks as do the black breeds. This is a point in their favor which is worth considering.

A big growth of clover is a great weed destroyer; but it must be "thick as hair on a dog" to do this effectually. Put on plenty of seed.

When egg-production alone is your object you need no males. The hens will lay as well without them (sometimes better), and the eggs will keep longer.

Drive the little pigs for half an hour around the pens, to keep away the thumps. All dry food and all corn will tend to make crazy sows.

The fat butter is a mixture of several fats, chiefly oleine, an oily fat, palmitine and stearine, all solid fats. There are also small quantities of five other fats present.

Hog disease preventives. A dry warm bed to sleep in; not more than five in a bunch; plenty of succulent food of some sort; apples, roots, silage, clover hay, and half their food bran or middlings, oil meal every day, and salt always by them.

If turned out into the barnyard "for exercise," nineteen out of every twenty cows will stand and munch at the pile of wet straw which has passed through the horse stable, though they be well fed. And then those who use the milk will wonder what makes it "taste of the stable."

As soon as an early crop is off a piece of land, before the weeds start, plow it up and sow rye. Here is late pasture for cows this year and early feed next. Plow it under next season, if your stock feeds it past graining, and put in any crop you choose. The moisture and warmth produced by the decay of green stuff turned under is really wonderful.

When some horses lie down they strike the back part of the fore leg with the calks of their shoes and bruise it. After a while a callous comes on and a sore. The only way to prevent it is to put a thick pad around the horse when standing in the stable, to keep the shoe from bruising the place. Dress the sore with any sort of liniment, and grease it till it is healed.

A Brahma pullet requires more time to mature than a Leghorn. In a majority of cases the pullets that commence laying early do not grow to as large a size as those that may be considered as late layers. They often, therefore, commence laying before they are fully matured. In selecting eggs for breeding, as a rule, the pulets should be about a year old, in order to receive the necessary vigor and vitality with the chicks.

D. N. Kern, in Practical Farmer. Our farmers must keep abreast of the times. They must think. They must read; they must study; they must experiment; they must exert their minds to the fullest extent to drag out from mother earth her secrets of fertility. Let them do it, and she will reward them with fertile fields and good crops in abundance and they will enjoy the richest blessings of the most satisfying and noblest occupation on earth.

Should you order pure breeds, do not on their arrival, place them in the yard with other fowls, but give them time to rest and recover from their journey. A bird on the journey fails to eat, or receive water, and if placed in the poultry yard will be cowed and frightened, and thus be kept away from the troughs. Always give them time to eat, drink and rest, and if then placed among the home fowls they will be in a better condition to take care of themselves.

The Shorthorn cattle have doubtless been injured for both breeding and milking qualities by keeping breeding animals too fat. They show off well in this condition, but with this breed as with all others, the moderate flesh indicative of thrifty health is better for breeders than a superabundance of flesh, which only interferes with their destined use. This is a fact well understood by all skilful breeders, but it is a point wherein those inexperienced in the business are likely to make a mistake, and all the more so because the Shorthorn breed naturally runs to flesh and fat unless very carefully fed.

"Sweet Home."

"There is no place like home.' runs the old song, and we know how true it is.

Go where we will—encounter men in whatever circumstances we may,—we shall be apt to find that a reference to their homes will immediately secure their attention, and will give you favor in their eyes.

The impressions made in the home are lasting. A mother's words never pass from the mind. A father's counsel remains fresh so long as life lasts. The last benediction of parental love and solicitude—with what tenacity it clings to the memory when almost all else has gone.

How important, therefore, that the home be maintained intact as long as possible—a haven of loving counsel, of peace and joy to the growing children. How sad when death invades, when the fire goes out on the heartstone and the family is scattered. What the children lose by the death of a parent only those realize who have grown up without that love and advice which a parent alone can bestow.

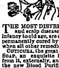
No doubt, tens of thousands of parents have found premature graves, who might have lived years of usefulness, had they but known what was sapping their strength, and slowly but surely pushing them into the grave.

There are tens of thousands of parents to-day in agony of mind through fear of death from kidney disease, who do not know they are doctoring only symptoms—such as wakefulness, nervousness, a splendid feeling one day and an all gone one another, dropsy, weak heart action, pneumonia, neuralgia, fickle appetite, etc., while the real trouble is poisoned blood caused by diseased kidneys. Unless purified with Warner's Safe Cure they will just as surely die, as though poisoned with arsenic.

If you are suffering as described, and have been for any length of time, you are, unless you get relief right speedily, stricken with death, whether you know it or not.

Doctors publicly admit that they cannot cure advanced kidney disease; they are too bigoted to use Warner's Safe Cure because it is an advertised remedy; consequently, unless you use your own good judgment, secure and use Warner's Safe Cure, a specific, which has proved itself in tens of thousands of cases to be all it is represented, your home, through your death, will be broken up and your loved ones deprived of that which money cannot purchase or friends supply.

Already too many loving parents, noble, kind and true, have gone down to premature graves through ignorance of their condition, and the bigotry of physicians. It is time to cry a halt, and we beg of you, for the love you bear you home and the duty you owe yourself, to give this matter your careful and conscientious consideration.



How to Cure Skin & Scalp DISEASES with the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

THE MOST DISTRESSING FORMS OF SKIN and scalp diseases, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, are speedily, economically and permanently cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, when all other remedies and methods fail.

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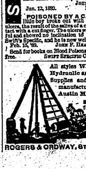

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How light her step, how bright her eye,
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And yet few weeks have passed away
Since she was fading, day by day.
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One day she said, "There is a name
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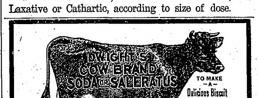

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We rock the cradle gayly, and swing it to and fro,
A new life sleeps within. In tender tones and low,
A mother soothes to slumber, in love notes soft and mild,
While held in sleep and safety there rests an earth-born child.
As we rock the cradle gayly.

We lay aside the cradle, the bird its nest has flown,
And spread its pinions boldly to make its way alone;
To fly, to fall in sorrow, or rise and keep its way,
'Mid toils temptations, triumphs, fair fruitage of life's day,
As we lay aside the cradle.

We bend above the coffin, another soul has fled:
The earthly fight is over, is won or lost, or dead.
The babe who in the cradle first knew of earthly strife,
And there with hands close folded, lies all we know of life,
As we bend above the coffin.

—Pictorial West.

Mamie Floyd's Mistake.

Ha, Miss Floyd, nothing wrong with you, eh? You really set a magnificent example to your sex—no, no. I won't sit down; must have my constitutional you know. I hope your mother is not ill?"

"O, I guess she's feeling rather bad. She's been down stairs quite a long time; but she's got a dozen lemons, anyhow, so She'll do," was Miss Mamie G. Floyd's most unfilial reply.

Old Dr. Stewart toddled away, and Miss Mamie G. Floyd nestled back more comfortably on her deck chair, perched her pretty little head cosily on the pink hued cushion, without which she never traveled, and then gave herself up to an interesting story which possessed the delight of making her "creep like mad." She was almost alone in her glory, for the Griselda had only steamed out of New York Bay the evening before, and such ladies as were on board were too nervous or to ill to face a decidedly rough morning on deck; Miss Mamie had come to the end of her book, and, when at last she closed the volume, and had recovered from the last creep, she found herself sole occupant of the lee side, with a heavy rain soaking the awning, the long row of empty deck chairs for her only companions.

"Well, this is lively, anyhow," she mused, dismally. "How do I suppose I am going to pass the next six days? Even ma is better off than I am; she has the lemons and the uncertainty, while I"——

Miss Mamie strangled a yawn, and then all of a sudden, she was very wide awake. Away at the end of the deck she descried two figures, one slender and graceful, despite the huge mackintosh that covered it, the other a very tall, very broad-shouldered man, who was distinctly familiar to Miss Mamie, and at sight of whom she pursed up her pretty lips and emitted a soft whistle.

"Jack Dudley, by all that's queer,," she remarked to herself. "I guess ma will have a fit when she finds this out. Up to his old games, I suppose. Looks like it."

But at that moment the female figure vanished and Mr. Dudley came striding along the wet deck, his collar well turned up and his hands deep in his pockets.

"Miss Floyd! You here? I—What a surprise!"

"Quite a long time since we met, isn't it, Mr. Dudley? No, don't take off your cap; you'll get your head wet, and that will serve no purpose, anyhow!"

Jack Dudley laughed and shook himself like a big Newfoundland dog: "One wet inch more or less, what does it matter?" he said as he sat down on the empty chair next her and looked at her with much admiration expressed in his dark blue eyes; "but its a very different thing for you. Are you wise to stay out here, Miss Floyd? Your rug is soaked through."

"I like it," was the reply; and in the face of this there was nothing more to be said. Jack Dudley having learned by experience that whatever Miss Floyd desired to do, that she did.

There was considerable silence after this, broken at last by her.

"Well," she observed sharply, "have you nothing to say, Ja—Mr. Dudley?"

"Nothing at all, Ma—Miss Floyd."

Miss Mamie prodded viciously at her chair with her dainty little feet.

"Who are you fooling around with now?" was her next question.

"Am I to understand by that that you allude to our former engagement for 'fooling round?' was the reply given very mournfully. "If so, you very——"

Miss Mamie laughed. "What an actor you are, Jack, off the stage."

"How did you know I had ever been on one?" he asked, eagerly.

"I saw you in Chicago a while back, and I just enjoyed myself, I can tell you! That was the first and last time I have seen or heard of you since——" and Miss Mamie finished abruptly.

A certain look of relief flashed into Jack Dudley's eyes; then it changed to one of sadness and admiration mingled.

"You used to be kind to me once, Mamie," he murmured softly.

A bright flush covered Miss Floyd's piquant face; her brows contracted a little and her lips tightened.

"Don't you think the less we discuss the past the better?" she said; and with that she sat upright and began to unfurl her rug.

"I guess I'll go down awhile now," she observed in her easiest tones. "Will you please give me a hand here, Mr. Dudley?"

The hint conveyed in her first words was not lost on Jack Dudley, and as he carefully unwrapped her and helped her to progress along the slippery deck his manner was only that of the conventional stranger who offers assistance to a fair damsel in need of help.

Miss Mamie G. Floyd found her mother in the hands of the stewardess, uttering loud cries of alarm as the ship gave an occasional lurch, but otherwise in robust health.

"I guess I won't spring Jack on her just yet; she feels badly enough as it is, after all I am quite able to take care of myself, and I know just how much that young man is worth. If I don't, I ought to! I had experience enough for any girl!"

Miss Mamie moved her wet garments, took a farewell glance at her chestnuting bang, and walked away with an appetite that provoked a wonder in her mother's breast, a wonder accompanied with a shudder.

She cast her sharp eyes around the saloon foe that female figure who had shown herself for a moment on the deck with Mr. Dudley, but, though there were one or two of her own sex possessed of sufficient temerity to brave the luncheon table, Miss Mamie soon decided she was not there.

"It will be kind of quaint watching Jack flirt with some other girl and fool her as he fooled me," she thought, as she discussed the good things. "My! what an idiot I made myself. I guess he'll have to be very sharp to get the best of me again in a hurry. How well he wears. I wonder what he uses for his mustache? It is simply heavenly, that color."

"Are you going to venture on deck again this afternoon, Miss Floyd? If so, will you let me make you comfortable? I have found the snuggest corner in the world, where neither spray nor rain can reach," said Mr. Dudley, when lunch was over.

"That so? Then I'm there. I'll only be a minute."

Really she spent a very pleasant afternoon, and was quite astonished when the first gong went for dinner. Jack had made her cozy, and had amused her with endless anecdotes of his daily life and career since the memorable day when Mr. Hiram P. Floyd, Jr., had suddenly shown him the door of the mansion in Fifth avenue, and his position as fiance to Miss Mamie had come to a premature end. To some people this unexpected meeting with an old lover might have been both painful and disagreeable; but neither Mr. Dudley nor Miss Mamie appeared to experience any discomfort. With one mind they banished the past and gave themselves up to the more agreeable present.

It was not until Miss Floyd was safely tucked in her berth that night, where neither the mother's very audible groans nor the noise of the distant screw combined could rob her of her sleep, that she realized exactly what she had been doing.

"I suppose Hiram would just about smash me if he knew I had been even civil to Jack; but as he won't know, I needn't trouble myself about it. Seems such a pity," she mused dozily, "that Jack is such an awful black sheep. I wonder if that old story is quite true? Hiram swore it was, of course, and Jack didn't defend himself; well, but then it was an awkward thing, I guess, to have to prove you ain't a thief and haven't swindled your best friend. He does not look like a thief, especially with that lovely mustache. I half wish that I——"

But Miss Mamie's wish, what ever it was, was lost in dreamland, and when she awoke the next morning all traces of romance had left her mind.

"He will just do to carry my things and look after me. One must have somebody, and, of course, if ma will insist on crossing at this time of the year one is glad to find anybody decent, whether one knows him to be a thief or not."

Fortunate it was for Mrs. Hiram P. Floyd's peace of mind that she remained in total ignorance of who her daughter's companion was on the deck, or it is doubtful whether even the dread of a sudden and awful collapse would have restrained her from rushing up to protect her progeny.

This state of affairs continued for three days, while very bad weather raged, and during this time Miss. Mamie and Mr. Dudley had the deck almost to themselves.

On the morning of the fourth day, however, Dr. Stuart was seen gallantly assisting a fair and very evident sufferer up the companion stairs.

Quick as lightning Miss Mamie discovered Jack's companion of the first day, but beyond raising his hat Mr. Dudley evinced no further desire to leave her side and approach the other lady, although by and by he rose on some pretense of writing a letter and went below.

Miss Mamie was by nature conversational and also sympathetic. She pitied the poor creature whose pale face testified to the misery she had been and still was enduring, and when Dr. Stuart in a few confidential words informed her that he had discovered the young lady to be quite alone and evidently in great trouble. Mamie's warm heart went out to her mother and brother so frequently deplored.

In five minutes the two women were friends, and Miss Mamie decided that Dr. Stuart had not been wrong when he had said that Miss Elliott was very desolate, very sad and very poor. She did not even possess a rug, and was covered with a thin flimsy shawl, until Mamie sent the deck steward for some of her manifold wraps, and, despite Miss Elliott's protestation, had her swathed in them until she resembled nothing so much as a mummy.

When the luncheon gong sounded Mamie had determined that for the rest of the voyage, at any rate, Miss Elliott should have real care and attention. She informed Mr. Dudley of this, and tried to enlist his ready sympathy. To her surprise Jack was slow to give it.

"I don't—if you will allow me to presume to advise you, Miss Floyd—I don't think you should allow yourself to become too intimate with this lady. One never knows what that sort of thing leads to. Besides, it is rather strange, you know, traveling alone with no rugs or"——

"Perhaps if you were a poor governess who had been shamefully treated you would have to travel alone, and might not be able to afford rugs. As if that made any difference!" was Miss Mamie's retort.

Jack Dudley said no more; only he managed to express an extraordinary amount in the glance he gave his ox-afiance, which glance had the effect of discomposing Miss Mamie just a little.

"I suppose I'm doing the wrong thing in letting Jack be so intimate, but I can't help myself; it is only for one week, and it don't hurt anybody as they don't know. Funny he should not be kind about that poor thing—she's pretty enough to get any man's pity!"

Miss Elliott certainly was pretty; there was a pathetic, wistful look in her dark brown eyes that won her immediate sympathy and admiration. All the passengers had a kind word for her, and she was voted a charming, modest, simple creature.

Miss Mamie tried to awaken an interest for her protege in her mother, but this was vain. Mrs Hiram P. Floyd could think of no one but herself, and her ailments, and since the weather continued a trifle boisterous refused absolutely to stir from her comfortable berth. Miss Elliott had made several pretty little offers of assistance to the suffering lady, but Miss Mamie only shook her head.

"Best leave her alone. We can't do her any good; she would have a fit of hysterics if she were to see such big waves."

"Dr. Stuart tells me we shall be at Queenstown to-morrow," said Miss Elliott after a pause.

Miss Mamie looked at her sharply. "Are you glad or sorry?" she asked in her abrupt way.

The other gave a little sigh, tears were filling her eyes and her lips quivered. "I—I should have been glad once, but now there is no one to greet me. I am alone, not even a friend left."

"I guess you're wrong there; you've got me."

Miss Elliott turned impulsively, "Ah! how can I thank you? How good you have been! You are an angel!"

Miss Mamie tried to laugh at this, but somehow she felt wretched. It seemed to her dreadful to contemplate an existence utterly, entirely alone, then Jack's eyes would follow her, and down at the bottom of her heart there lived an uneasy sensation which was not be be clearly defined. She consoled herself whenever a qualm of conscience followed on the thought that she was deceiving her mother by remembering for the last three days she had scarcely spoken to Mr. Dudley alone, and that consequently her conduct was not so reprehensible as it might have been.

That evening she and Gladys Elliott sat together in her cabin, and with a view to amuse the English girl, prompted, it must be said by evident desire shown by Miss Elliott to be permitted a glimpse of the other's treasures, the American produced all the pretty contents of her cabin trunk and spread out her jewels.

"I guess they're pretty enough," Miss Mamie allowed as the other broke into loud exclamations of admiration, "this was a gift from Dr. Biddolph; I'm going to marry him you know. Now, I think you've had enough of this stuffy place; let us go on deck."

Miss Elliott watched her hastily throw the little leather cases into the traveling bag with deep interest. "Is that quite safe?" she asked eagerly. Miss Mamie showed her the lock. "Quaint, isn't it, and awful simple? But you see, no one could open it unless they knew just how."

Upon deck Miss Elliott and Mr. Jack Dudley came together in the dark for one minute, and it certainly was strange how much two comparative strangers—two moreover, who expressed such a strong and mutual dislike—had to say to one another before Mamie appeared.

Everything was confusion as the Griselda reached Queenstown. Miss Mamie received a perfect budget of telegrams and letters, and she went into the ladies' saloon to read them. Scarcely had she entered, however, before she became aware that some one was crouched in a corner, weeping, and looking round she discovered Miss Elliott.

In two minutes she had learned all. Gladys had expected a letter to reach her at Queenstown with some money in it. This letter did not come. Truth to tell, her account of this was so confused and broken that, had Miss Mamie been less excited and impulsive, she might have been a little doubtful, but, as it was, without a moment's hesitation, she walked down to her cabin with much determination. On the way up again she met Jack Dudley.

"I am afraid, after all, that the poor girl is in great trouble," he said, drawing Miss Mamie to one side. "I saw her face just now when the mail came in. Do you know, I believe she has not a cent to bless herself with. I—I—it's horrible, and deuced awkward, too. I should like to help her, but you see a man can't do that sort of thing without insulting. I wonder if—I mean—look here, dear"—that "dear" was a great shock to Miss Mamie—"will you help me?" I have only got my check-book with me, but I have written a check for £25; perhaps you can cash it on board, and then you can offer to lend her the money, and she will never know that I had anything to do with it."

Miss Mamie held out her hand." "Give me the check," she said, quietly; "I will cash it and put your loan with mine; for it's funny, isn't it, but I was just about to do the same thing!" There was a little pause, and then she said, softly: "I knew you had a real good heart all along, Jack," and with that she went away.

It was with some difficulty Miss Mamie induced Gladys Elliott to accept the loan of so large a sum, but by dint of coaxing, and common sense argument she succeeded at last, and the envelope inclosing the bank notes was slipped into the other's hand.

As soon as she was alone, Miss Mamie unfolded Jack's check. "For five-and twenty pounds," she read, and somehow the writing blurred all at once. "And that's the man Hiram picked out and called a thief! I guess he made a mistake, and so did I. I'll go and speak to Jack this very minute. Suppose I am going to marry Mr. Biddolph, there's no harm in saying I'm sorry to an old love." But fate, in the form of her mother, appeared at this jucture and prevented her. There must be a letter written at once to go off by the tender and catch the next steamer outward bound. Mamie must write it without delay. Despite her daughter's protests that it was too late, Miss Mamie had to obey, and then dashed on deck in time to see the tender half way to land, and to learn by the motion of the Griselda that her engines were hard at work again.

"Never mind now, I can find Jack," she determined; and away she marched on her voyage of discovery. But, though she looked ill she was tired, no sign of Mr. Dudley was visible. Gladys Elliott, too, had disappeared from the ladies' saloon, but that was nothing strange.

It was not until she was seated at dinner that Miss Mamie heard the startling intelligence that Mr. Dudley and that poor, pretty Miss Elliott were among the few passengers who had disembarked at Queenstown; and while the truth that she had been shamefully "done" was slowly but surely creeping into her mind. Miss Mamie made another discovery, one even more unpleasant to realize than the first. As she was seated in her cabin, trying to puzzle out the mystery, she was suddenly confronted with the sight of her traveling bag wide open, staring at her defiantly from the berth. In an instant she knew the worst. Every single jewel had gone, and in their place was a little note, which when she read it, left her utterly speechless and pale to the lips:

> DEAR MISS FLOYD: The smartness of your nation is proverbial, but when your brother kicks your next admirer out of doors, let him be warned as to further results. I have waited some time for my revenge; it has come at last, and, I may add, come in the pleasantest fashion possible. My wife, Gladys Elliott Dudley, and myself being decidedly reduced in circumstances, have to offer to you our most grateful thanks. Your jewels will keep us most comfortably for a long time, while the money you were kind enough to lend us will not come amiss. Alltogether you will allow that not even you yourself could have done the trick neater. Doubtless you will institute some sort of proceedings against us, but as we have nearly a day's start, we may give yot some trouble. Trusting your marriage may be a happy one, I remain your obedient servant.
>
> JOHN DUDLEY.
>
> P. S. Of course, I need hardly add that I have no banking account, and that, therefore, my check is worthless.

For one hour did Miss Mamie G. Floyd sit gazing at this letter, and then with determination she tore it to atoms and threw it out of the open port. "No," she said' "I'll do nothing. It served me right, and as I don't want to hear everyone tell me so I'll hold my tongue about this affair. The paltry hundred pounds they are welcome to, though its awkward about the jewels, but I must make that all right with Paul Biddolph."

Miss Mamie paused for an instant after this. The next voyage I take," she then observed, slowly, "I guess I'll stay down with ma and the lemons."—London World.

She Was from the West.

"A conductor of a drawing-room car or a sleeping car sees lots of funny things and some things that are not so funny," said a veteran of the rail to the inquisitive reporter. "The question is often asked if it is well for a woman to travel alone. I say yes, most emphatically, provided she possesses just two qualities—self-respect and self-reliance. With these she may go anywhere nowadays, and the danger of insult or offensive attentions on the part of men will be reduced to a minimum.

"I remember a Western woman who came to the colored porter of a sleeping car in which I was once coming from Cincinnati to New York. She was handsomely dressed, and had every mark of a lady about her. She told the porter that her ticket only took her as far as Philadelphia. She wanted to go on to New York, but hadn't a cent of money with her, and her trunks had been left behind. The porter who was one of the best men in his position that I ever saw, was so confident of the woman's honesty that he became surety for her fare to New York.

"It seems that a man overheard the conversation between the lady and the porter. He was going to New York, and had a section of the sleeper all to himself. The woman in her unlucky plight had no berth. So the man went to the porter and through him offered the lower berth in his section to the lady. After some hesitation she accepted the offer and retired early.

"During the night the man got out of his berth a number of times on some pretext or other, and always managed to hit against the side of the lower berth with the evident design of awakening its occupant. He succeeded in doing this. After he had gone out to the ice-tank for the last time the lady called the porter to her berth and said: 'When that man offered me a berth I thought he was a gentleman. He has bit my berth three or four times to-night, and I know it does not happen accidentally. If he insults me I shall use this,' and she stuck out through the curtain a small revolver.

"The porter knew by the woman's hot tone that she was in earnest, and he went out the water-cooler, where the man was drinking two drops of water, and told him what she said, and also about the revolver. It scared the fellow, and he hung around and didn't dare to go back to his berth for half an hour. The woman wasn't troubled again, you bet.

"After she got to New York and her friends she made her fare all right and handsomely rewarded the porter. We learned afterward that she was the wife of a California millionaire. Now that woman had not only self-respect but self-reliance, too. And any woman having these qualities needn't fear to go anywhere nowadays. She will get along all right, never fear."—Boston Record

Shrewd Advertisers.

Readers of the newspapers of the day cannot fail to be impressed with the fact that the modern advertiser is progressive.

He is compelled to be, else competitors more active in the invention of new advertising devices, will outstrip him in public favor.

The value of printers' ink judiciously and scientifically employed cannot be overestimated; it is the medium whereby a meritoriously discovery is raised from local fame to a position in the public esteem. Hence the columns of the newspapers are daily used by hosts of advertisers and in the competition which is indulged in to attain the desired end the reader is oftentimes amused.

The greatest of American advertisers, and it may as well be said in the world, is H. H. Warner of Rochester, N. Y., whose name has been everywhere familiar in connection with Warner's Safe Cure, widely advertised because of its merit in the prevention and cure of kidney diseases.

By printer's ink this great discovery has achieved world-wide popularity and thousands feel grateful for the knowledge thus acquired of this greatest of modern remedies.

Furthermore, the public has been taught that disorders of the lungs, brain, heart and liver which have hitherto been regarded and treated by the profession as distinctive diseases are not so in fact, but are the attending symptoms of disease of the kidneys, therefore, the consumptive, the apoplectic, the paralytic, and the sufferer from nervous disorders can be restored to health by Warner's Safe Cure, which will remove the true cause of those disorders by restoring the kidneys to healthy action.

The advertising methods employed by this greatest of advertisers are invariably instructive and, although the reader may sometimes be "caught" in reading an advertisement, which was not at first supposed to be such, there is nevertheless no time lost since useful information is invarably gained concerning life's great problem.

A Mechanical Wonder.

The Metropolitan.

One of the unique spectacles at present attracting the attention of mechanics as well as ordinary observers in this city, is a five story building the machinery of which on every floor, is run apparently without motive power. One sees no shafting, no connection between the evolving wheels of lathes, punches and other forms of mechanism that are in operation, and nothing of the labyrinth of pullies and belts to which the eye has become accustomed in all factories. Electricity has taken the place of steam, wires of belts and a curious little motor supplies the power. The building referred to be used for the manufacture of all kinds of electric motors. In the cellar is a boiler and a small engine which run a dynamo of seventy-five horse power. From the latter, wires are distributed to the floors above, where are smaller motors that may be run or not according to the needs of the establishment. These wires are connected with each motor by a key which enables the workman to turn the current on or off at will. Four of these tiny mechanisms furnish work for eighty men. Electricity is found to be cheaper than steam because there is a saving in the use of coal, engine, belting, pullies, etc., and hence power. Another advantage is that electric wires may be stretched for several miles, and the moter at that distance from the dynamo will be run as well as if it were in the next room. It is said that the power of a dynamo goes about three times as far as that of an engine of equal horse power, and it is believed that this is the only establishment in the world worked in this manner, that is by wires instead of shafts and belting. Verily the revolutions of art and science are becoming more miraculous every day.

Sagacity of Shepherd Dogs.

Portland Oregonian.

A gentleman who has had considerable to do with shepherds and drovers in England and Scotland, speaking of the story published in the Oregonian a day or two since about a dog separating the ewes and wethers of a flock by noticing the ear marks, says there is no doubt but what it is true. He has known dogs to go into a drove of sheep which were marked with several different marks, and single out every one bearing his master's mark. He says the shepherds train their dogs by taking them along when puppies under their care as they mark the sheep, and the dog is thus taught to distinguish marks. He says further that at the sheep market in Islington drivers have their sheep marked with red or blue paint, and when the drives get mixed a dog will go into the band and bring out all his master's sheep, telling them by the color of the marking. Shepherd dogs are the most intelligent species of the canine family and when they are brought up among herds of sheep and trained to take charge of them, it is but reasonable to suppose that they might learn to notice marks of any kind on them.

May Pluck Opulent Americans.

In view of the present financial gloom which overshadows the people of France and especially of Paris, it is suggested for the comfort of such speculative Frenchman as have been squeezed in the Panama Canal collapse, or the copper syndicate failure, that a great many Americans are going to the Paris Exposition during the coming summer, and their presence with plenty of money to spend will enable unlucky Frenchmen to recoup themselves.

"The American tourist," the Boston Herald remarks in this connection "is the best bird that the foreigners ever had a chance to pluck, and they rarely let their opportunities pass unimproved."

Method in His Madness.

One of the most remarkable characters Cincinnati ever saw is dead. It was Dr. Joseph Garretson, of west Eighth street. For sixty-two years of his life he never drank a cup of coffee nor sipped a little tea. For fifty years of his life he ate no meat. For twenty-six years of his life he never took so much as a pinch of salt. He came of English stock, and was born in that county of long-lived people, York, Pa., Feb. 27, 1808. His ideas were very simple, but on the subject of diet he believed in a vegetarian diet. Nature, he used to say, has supplied this food, and it is against nature when a man eats meat. To those who would eat meat, however, he insisted that it should be boiled. He used to point to the Indians as proof of this, claiming that they were never sick unless from wounds. He trusted no cooks to prepare his food, but did it himself. When he went upon a journey he took his food with him, only a few weeks before his death he was in New York city, going the entire distance without his food. He claimed that everything greasy was injurious to the human system, and of all things horrible was a piece of meat fried. Dyspepsia and all the ghosts and nightmares of indegestion he attributes to frying. His only drink during his long life was water, or sometimes a lemonade. He was continually experimenting on the subject of diet, and attributed his long life entirely to his diet and habits.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Joseph Bione, one of the eight Italians charged with the murder of C. F. Hubbard, at West Superior last September, and dying in jail from confinement, is reported to have made a confession in which he states that he was not implicated in the crime, but accuses one of his companions of the murder.

Most men, otherwise strong in body and mind, will become unhappy and break down when afflicted with Rheumatism. If they would only try Salvation Oil they would find relief at once. Price 25c.

All the keys of Windsor Castle were recently stolen, but even this does not interfere with the rapid sale of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Three cattle thieves in Nebraska are handed over to the tender mercies of Indians.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A great plot for a new series of attempts upon the czar's life is discovered in Russia.

FOR EMACIATION TAKE ALLEN'S IRON TONIC Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen Druggists, St. Paul, Minn.

St. Louis is having a vociferous time politically.

W. H. Worthington, editor of the "Patrons of Husbandry," published at Columbus, Mass., writes under date of Feb., 25, 1882: "Your great remedy Allen's Lung Balsam, I have used in my family for fifteen years for coughs and colds, and know it to be the best." 25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle.

Supt. Bradley, of the Minneapolis public schools, is re-elected.

Are you waiting for something to turn up? If so, you are making quite a mistake. Better hustle around and turn up something for yourself. B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va., can give you a pointer in that direction that will help you wonderfully.

An enormous crowd assembled at the church of San Carlo in Rome to hear the famous preacher, Father Agostino. Several person insulted the preacher and a riot ensued. Many arrests were made.

In the Spring

Nearly everybody needs a good medicine. The impurities which have accumulated in the blood during the cold months, must be expelled or when the mild days come, and the effect of bracing air is lost, the body is liable to be overcome by debility or some serious disease. The remarkable success achieved by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the many words of praise it has received, make it worthy your confidence. We ask you to give this medicine a trial. We are sure it will do you good.

"We have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for several years, and feel proud to recommend it as an excellent spring medicine or to be used at all times as a blood purifier. For children as well as grown people we consider it the best. We set aside one bottle for our boy to take in the spring. He is nine years old and has enjoyed good health ever since we began giving it to him. We are seldom without it." B. F. GROVER, Rochester, N. H.

N. B.—If you have made up your mind to get Hood's Sarsaparilla do not take any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

IN EVERY HOME

Colds Coughs and Croup

make their unwelcome intrusion!

Every well regulated Family Should keep on hand for immediate use

Allen's Lung Balsam

Its Soothing Healing and restorative VIRTUES places it at the head of all THROAT and LUNG REMEDIES. it's the CONSUMPTIVES HOPE

All DRUGGISTS sell it At 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00 per bottle

A Minneapolis silver plater is arrested on a charge of counterfeiting coin.

"TO EITHER hold the plow or drive" requires strength. To secure and keep strength a good stomach is required and it must be kept in strong and healthy action. Warners Log Cabin HOPS AND BUCHU REMEDY will you put your weak stomach in good working order

An Alabama express agent kills a man who attempts to rob his office.

COUGHS AND COLDS. Those who are suffering from Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, etc. should try BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, Sold only in boxes.

New's nomination as consul general at London is confirmed.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

St. Jacobs Oil Cures STIFFNESS. Stiff Neck, Soreness

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

DIAMOND VERA-CURA
FOR DYSPEPSIA.

AND ALL STOMACH TROUBLES SUCH AS: Indigestion, Sour-Stomach, Heartburn, Nausea, Giddiness, Constipation, Fullness after eating, Food Rising in the Mouth and disagreeable taste after eating, Nervousness and Low-Spirits.

At Druggists and Dealers or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent Stamp.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md

BABY CARRIAGES C. O. D. One of these at Wholesale Prices. Express charges prepaid from L. G. SPENCER'S Factory, 221 W. Madison St., CHICAGO. Send 2c. stamp for illustrated catalogue.

$5 TO $8 A DAY. Samples worth $2.15 FREE. Lines not under horses' feet. Write BREWSTER SAFETY REIN HOLDER CO., Holly, Mich.

PENSIONS $50,000,000 for Soldiers, Sailors, their widows or parents. PENSIONS INCREASED. Discharges procured. No Pension, NO FEE. Latest law, pamphlet Free! PATRICK O'FARRELL, Att'y, Washington, D.C.

ORATORS say Piso's Cure for Consumption is THE BEST for keeping the voice clear. 25 cents.

FLAX PURE RUSSIAN SEED. Mankato Linseed Oil Co., MANKATO, MINN.

I CURE FITS!

I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return. I mean a radical cure. I have made FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for treatise and Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and P. O. H. G. ROOT, M. C. 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

SPRING BIRDS, SPRING FLOWERS SPRING MUSIC.

Are just at hand.

MUSICAL SOCIETIES and Choirs do well who round off the season with the practice of CANTATAS or Glee Collections.

Among many good Cantatas, we publish

Thayer's Herbert and Elsa, (75cts. $6.72 per doz.)
Romberg's Song of the Bell, (60cts. $5.40 per doz.)
Buck's 46th Psalm, ($1.00, $9.00 per doz.)
Butterfield's Belshazzar, ($1.00, $9.00 per doz
Anderton's Wreck of the Hesperus, (35 cts. $2.75 per doz.)
Buck's Don Munio, ($1.50, $13.50 per doz.)
Trowbridge's Heroes of '76, ($1.00, $9.00 dz)
Hodge's Rebecca, (65 cts. $6.00 per doz.)
Andrew's Ruth and Boaz, (65 cts. $6.00 dz.)

School Committees, Superintendents & Teachers cannot do better than to adopt our New, Tried and True School Music Books.

Emerson's Song Manual, (Bk. 1, 30 cts. $3 dz. Bk. 2, 40 cts. $4.20 doz. Bk. 3, 50cts. $4.80, dz.) A thoroughly good graded series. United Voices, (50 cts. $4.80 dz.) Good School songs. Song Harmony, (60 c. $6.00 dz.) For High Schools. Children's School Songs, (35 cts. $3.60 doz) Charming book for younger classes, and many others. Any book mailed post free, for retail price.

Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston.
Lyon & Healy, Chicago.

What Scott's Emulsion Has Done!

Over 25 Pounds Gain in Ten Weeks.
Experience of a Prominent Citizen.

THE CALIFORNIA SOCIETY FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF VICE.
SAN FRANCISCO, July 7th, 1886.

I took a severe cold upon my chest and lungs and did not give it proper attention; it developed into bronchitis, and in the fall of the same year I was threatened with consumption. Physicians ordered me to a more congenial climate, and I came to San Francisco. Soon after my arrival I commenced taking Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites regularly three times a day. In ten weeks my avoirdupois went from 155 to 180 pounds and over; the cough meantime ceased. C. R. BENNETT.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

NORTHERN GROWN PLANTS AND SEEDS

Are acknowledged the best, being hardier, more productive and yield better crops.
FINE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE
Containing only the best varieties, mailed free on application. WRITE FOR IT.
L. L. MAY & CO.,
FLORISTS AND SEEDSMEN, ST. PAUL, MINN.

PEARCE'S IMPROVED CAHOON'S BROADCAST SEED SOWER

Sows all kinds of grain and cleaned grass seed; does better work than can be done by any other means whatever. Ten acres of wheat have been sown in one hour with it. Saves its cost with less than one day's use. Saves seed. Any one can operate it. Price only $5. Send for descriptive circular.

GOULDS, AUSTIN & CALDWELL CO., Chicago, Ill.

20 PRIZE STALLIONS

Percherons and French Coachers,
RESERVED FOR SPRING TRADE,
TO BE PLACED
On Sale March 25, 1889.

These Stallions were Prize Winners at the three great Horse Shows of France, 188. I have found each year that a number of my customers could not conveniently buy until late in the season, and it was to accommodate these that I last Fall made a reserve of Twenty of my Best Stallions, Old enough for Service, which will be placed on sale March 25, it being my determination to so control my importations that I can offer purchasers a first-class Horse any day in the year.

A Satisfactory Breeding Guarantee given with Each Animal Sold.

M. W. DUNHAM, Wayne, Illinois.
Thirty-five Miles West of Chicago on the Chicago & North-Western Railroad.

MINNESOTA IN BRIEF.

The drum in the scouring machine in Raymond's blind factory at St. Cloud burst and a fragment struck an employ named Johnson in the side, causing serious injury.

Willie Hubbard, a young son of S. H. Hubbard of Parker's Prairie stumbled while carrying a gun and the contents entered his shoulder, nflicting perhaps, a fatal wound.

Joel Swanson, the seventeen-year-old boy arrested some time ago for stealing a horse from George Weisman at Cannon Falls, has been committed to the reform school.

Gustave John, the forger arrested at Milbank, waived examination at Mankato, and was remanded to jail to await the action of the grand jury in May. He admits that he committed the forgery.

Cornelius Van Inwager, a resident of Hastings for the past twenty years and proprietor of the Sibley street restaurant, died from general paralysis aged eighty-three. He leaves a wife.

Miss Fannie Bradford, a resident of and graduate from Spring Valley now in attendance at the Winona normal, is one of the ten young ladies selected to participate in the graduating exercises of that school this spring.

President J. J. Hill, of the Manitoba, arrived home from the East. In reference to the report that he would build northwest from West Superior, he stated that the Manitoba would not build a mile of road in Minnesota this year.

Three or four citizens of Austin who ought to have been wiser were taken in for $35 by a couple of traveling confidence men, who showed them the soap and watch trick. One of the victims subsequently made complaint to the authorities, and recovered his money.

John Brooks, a switchman in the yards at Brainerd fell off the front end of a switch engine and had his right leg crushed from his knee down. His leg was amputated just above the knee. His recovery is doubtful. He had a family.

The sheriff from Winona arrived and was well pleased to find his man, Thomas Field, in jail at Faribault. Field admitted to Chief Geiger that he took the saw into the jail which Sheriff Stewart found there. Field is a young man of pleasing address, and answers in many particulars the published description of Tascott.

Building has already actively commenced at Albert Lea, and several new buildings are now well under way. Wohlhuter & Co. commenced excavating for a large extension to their store on Broadway. A large force of men and teams are engaged in building the long bridge at the outlet of Fountain lake.

The barn and granary on the farm of H. B. Wolff near Morris were burned. Joseph Hall, the tenant, lost all his seed grain and farm machinery. The farm house of Charles Leman in the town of Baker was entirely destroyed by fire, the family waking from sleep to find the flames all about them, They were unable to save even their clothing.

Hon. J. L. MacDonald and wife have arrived from Washington in good health. They have been to New York since the inauguration. The judge says that he is out of politics and wants no office hereafter. He intends to return to the practice of law and will probably locate in St. Paul or Minneapolis.

A five-year-old son of Joe Bourassc was struck and ran over at Little Falls by a team of horses attached to a milk wagon. The boy was playing in the street, and the driver of the team did not notice him. One of the horse's hoofs struck him on the temple and the wagon wheels ran over the body. He died from the affects of the injuries within twenty minutes after he was hurt.

An employe in R. F. Walter's shoe shop at Brainerd, was run over and instantly killed near Crow Wing station on the Northern Pacific road. The remains were found by section men. Deceased left the shop on Saturday and had not been seen since until Sunday evening, when he called at Charles Shonteil's and asked shelter, saying he was sick. During the night he departed, and it is thought he wandered out on the track and was overtaken by a train while in a fit. His family lives at Deerwood.

Telegraph Operator Mavoorick of Bingham Lake was arrested by Postmaster Stedman of Windom on a charge of opening letters belonging to Miss Richmond, whom the young man intended to marry some time ago and procured a license for the purpose, but the engagement appears to have been broken off. Mavoorick was evidently in pursuit of information of some character. He admitted the offense to Mr. Stedman, and is now awaiting the arrival of the United States marshal.

Mrs. H. A. Hobart of Red Wing, state president of the W. C. T. U., in a recent article in a local paper, made charges against Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, state president of the Iowa W. C. T. U., that she refused to admit constitutionally elected delegates to their seats in the national convention because of their endorsement of the third party; that she is attempting to make it appear that there is a wide-spread disaffection in the ranks of the W. C. T. U., and, that she has been receiving a handsome salary from the national committee of the Republican party to do this kind of work. A copy of the charges was sent to Mrs. Foster, who is now in New York, who answered in an open letter to Mrs. Hobart, denying the charge and demanding proof.

Biblical Tough Things.

Modern Research Has Failed to Substantiate Scientific Slurs on Religion—Common-Sense Views of the Creation and the flood.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., March 24.—At the Tabernacle this morning: after expounding some passages of Scripture in regard to the mysteries: the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., gave out the hymn beginning:

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in his excellent Word.

The subject of his sermon was, "Tough Things in the Bible," and his text, II Peter, iii., 16: "In which are some things hard to be understood." Dr. Talmage said:

The Bible is the most common-sense book in all the world. But there are many things in it which require explanation. It all depends on the mood in which you come to this grand old book. You may take hold of the handle of the sword or its sharp edge. You may employ on its mysteries the rule of multiplication or subtraction. There are things, as my text suggests, hard to be understood, but I shall solve some of them, hoping to leave upon all honest minded people the impression that if four or five of them can be explained, perhaps they may all be explained.

Hard thing the first: The Bible says the world was created in six days, while geology says it was hundreds of thousands of years in process of building. "In the beginning, God created the heaven and the earth." "In the beginning." There you can roll in 10,000,000 years, if you want to. There is no particular date given—no contest between science and revelation. Though the world may have been in process of creation for millions of years suddenly and quickly, and in one week, it may have been fitted up for man's residence. Just as a great mansion may have been many years in building, and yet in one week it may be curtained and chandeliered and cushioned and upholstered for a bride and groom.

You are not compelled to believe that the world was made in our six days. It may not have been a day of twenty-four hours, the day spoken of in the first chapter; it may have been God's day, and a thousand years with him are one day. "And the evening and the morning were in the sixth day"—God's day. You and I living in the seventh day, the Sabbath of the world, the day of Gospel redemption, the grandest day of all the week, in which each day may have been made up of thousands of years. Can you tell me how a man can get his mind and soul into such a blasphemous twist as to scoff at that first chapter of Genesis, its verses billows of light surging up from sapphire seas of glory?

The Bible represents that light was created on Monday, and the sun was not created until Thursday. Just think of it! A book declaring that light was created three days before the sun shone! Why don't you know that heat and electricity emit heat and light independent of the sun? Beside that, when the earth was in process of condensation, it was surrounded by thick vapors and the discharge of many volcanoes in the primary period, and all this obscuration may have hindered the light of the sun from falling on the earth until that Thursday morning. Beside that, David Brewster and Herschel, the astronomer, and all the modern men of their class, agree in the fact that the sun is not light, that it is an opaque mass, that it is only the candlestick that holds the light, a phosphorescent atmosphere floating around it, changing and changing, so it is not to be at all wondered at that not until Thursday morning its light fell on the earth. Beside that, the rocks in crystalization emit light from a thousand surfaces, the alkalies, for instance. The metallic bases emit light. There was a time in the history of the world when there were thousands of miles of liquid granite flaming with light. Besides that, it has been found that there are burned-out volcanoes in other worlds, which, when they were in explosion and activity, must have cast forth an insufferable light, throwing a glare all over our earth. Beside that, there are the aurora borealis and the aurora anchalis. A book on physical science says: "Capt. Bonnycastle, coming up the Gulf of St. Lawrence on the 17th of September, 1826, was aroused by the mate of the vessel in great alarm from an unusual appearance. It was a starlight night, when suddenly the sky became overcast. In the direction of the high land of Cornwallis County an instantaneous and intensely vivid light, resembling the aurora, shot out from the hitherto gloomy and dark sea on the lee bow, that was so brilliant it lighted everything distinctly even to the masthead. The light spread over the whole sea between the two shores, and the waves, which before had been tranquil, became agitated. Capt. Bonnycastle describes the scene as that of a blazing sheet of awful and most brilliant light—a long and vivid line of light that showed the face of the high frowning land a breast. The sky became lowering and more intensely obscure. Long tortuous lines of light showed immense numbers of large fish darting about as if in consternation. The topsail yard and mizzen boom were lighted by the glare as if gaslights had been burned directly below them, and until just before daybreak, at 4 o'clock, the most minute objects were distinctly visible." My hearers, there are 10,000 sources of light besides the light of the sun.

Another hard thing: The story of the deluge and Noah's ark. They say that from the account there it must have rained 800 feet of water each day in order that it might be 15 cubits above the hills. They say the ark could not have been large enough to contain "two of every sort," for there would have been hundreds of thousands of creatures. They say that these creatures would have come from all lands and all zones. They say there was only one small window in the ark, and that would not have given fresh air to keep the animals inside the ark from suffocation. They say that the ark finally landed on a mountain 17,000 feet high. They say they do not believe the story. Neither do I. There is no such story in the Bible. I will tell you what the Bible story is. I must say that I have changed my mind in regard to some matters which once were to me very mysterious. They are no more mysterious. This is the key to the facts. This is the story of an eye-witness, Noah, his story incorporated afterward by Moses in the account. Noah described the scene just as it appeared to him. He saw the flood and he fathomed its depths. As far as eye could reach everything was covered up, from horizon to horizon, or, as it says, "under the whole heaven." He did not refer to the Sierra Nevadas, or to Mount Washington, for America had not been discovered, or if it had been discovered, he could not have seen so far off. He is giving the testimony of an eye-witness. God speaks after the manner of men when he says everything went under, and Noah speaks after the manner of men when he says everything did go under. An eye-witness. There is no need of thinking that the kangaroo leaped the ocean or that the polar bear came down from the ice.

Why did the deluge come? It came for the purpose of destroying the outrageous inhabitants of the then thinly populated earth, nearly all the population, probably very near the Ark before it was launched. What would have been the use of submerging North and South America, or Europe, or Africa, when they were not inhabited? And as to the skeptical suggestion that in order to have the water as deep as the Bible states, it must have rained 800 feet every day, I reply, the Bible distinctly declares that the most of the flood rose instead of falling. Before the account where it says "the windows of heaven were opened," it says, "all the fountains of the great deep were broken up." All geologists agree in saying that there are caverns in the earth filled with water, and they rushed forth, and all the lakes and rivers forsook their beds. The fountains of the great deep were broken up, and then the windows of heaven were opened. It is a strange thing that we should be asked to believe in this flood of the Bible, when geologists tell us that again and again and again the dry earth has been drowned out! Just open your geology and you will read of twenty floods. Is it not strange that infidel scientists wanting us to believe in the twenty floods of geological discovery, should, [illegible] Bible pronounce us non compos mentis.

Well, then, another thing, in regard to the size of the ark. Instead of being a mud scow, as some of those skeptic's would have us understand, it was a magnificent ship, nearly as large as the Great Eastern, three times the size of an ordinary man-of-war. At the time in the world when ship building was unknown, God had this vessel constructed, which turned out to be, almost in the same proportions as our staunchest modern vessels. After thousands of years of experimenting in naval architecture and in ship carpentery, we have at last got up to Noah's ark, that ship leading all the fleets of the world on its oceans. Well, Noah saw the animal creation going into the ark. He gave the account of an eye-witness. They were animals from the region where he lived, for the most part they were animals useful to man, and if noxious insects or poisonous reptiles went in it was only to discipline the patience and to keep alert the generations after the flood. He saw them going in. There a great number of them, and he gives the account of an eye-witness. They went in two and two of all flesh.

Years ago I was on a steamer on the River Tay, and I came to Perth, Scotland. I got off, and I saw the most wonderful agricultural show that I ever had witnessed. There were horses and cattle such as Rosa Bonheur never sketched, and there were dogs such as the loving pencil of Edwin Landseer never portrayed, and there were sheep and fowl and creatures of all sorts. Suppose that "two and two" of all the creatures of that agricultural show were put upon the Tay steamer to be transported to Dundee, and the next day I should be writing home to America and giving an account of the occurence, I would have used the same general phraseology that Noah used in regard to the embarkation of the brute creature in the ark—I would have said that they went in two and two of every sort. I would not have meant 6,000. A common-sense man myself, I would suppose that the people who read the letter were common-sense people.

"But how could you get them into the ark?" asked infidel scientists. "How could they be induced to go into the ark? He would have to pick them out and drive them in, and coax them in." Could not the same God who gave instinct to the animal inspire that instinct to seek for shelter from the storm? However, nothing more than ordinary animal instinct was necessary. Have you never been in the country when an August thunder-storm was coming up and heard the cattle moan at the bars to get in? and seen the affrighted fowl go upon the perch at noonday, and heard the affrighted dog and cat calling at the door, supplicating entrance? And are you surprised that in that age of the world, when there were fewer places of shelter for dumb beast, at the muttering and rumbling and flashing and quaking and darkening of an approaching deluge, the animal creation came moaning and bleating to the sloping embankment reaching up to the ancient Great Eastern and passed in? I have owned horses and cattle and sheep and dogs, but I never had a horse or a cow or a sheep or a dog that was so stupid it did not know enough to come in when it rained. And then, that one window in the ark which afforded such poor ventilation to the creatures that assembled—that small window in the ark which excites so much mirthfulness on the part of infidels. If they knew as much Hebrew as you could put on your little finger nail they would have known that that word translated window there means window course, a whole range of lights. Those ignorant infidels do not know a window pane from twenty windows. So if there is any criticism of the ark, there seems to be too much window for such a long storm. And as to the other charge that the windows of the ark must have been kept shut, and consequently all inside would have perished from suffocation. I have to say that there are people in this house today who, all the way from Liverpool to Barnegat Lighthouse, and for two weeks, were kept under deck, the hatches battered down because of the storm. Some of you, in the old-time sailing vessels, were kept nearly a month with the hatches down because of some long storm.

Then infidels say that the ark landed on a mountain 17,000 feet high, and that, of course, as soon as the animals came forth, they would all be frozen in the ice. That is geographical ignorance! Ararat is not merely the name for a mountain, but for a hilly district, and it may have been a hill 100 feet high, or 500, or 1,000 on which the ark alighted. Noah measured the depth of the water above the hill, and it is 15 cubits, or 27 feet. Ah! my friends, this story of the ark is no more incredible than if you should say to me: "Last summer I was among the hills of New England, and there came on the most terrific storm I ever saw, and the whole country was flooded. The waters came up over the hills; and to save our lives we got in a boat on the river, and even the dumb creatures were so affrighted they came moaning and bleating until we let them in the same boat."

We are not dependent upon the Bible for the story of the flood, entirely. All ages and all literatures have traditions, broken traditions, indistinct traditions, but still traditions. The old books of the Persians tell about the flood at the time of Ahriman, who so polluted the earth that it had to be washed by a great storm. The traditions of the Chaldeans say that in the time when Xisuthrus was king there was a great flood, and he put his family and his friends in a large vessel, and all outside of them were destroyed, and after a while the birds went forth and they came back and their claws were tinged with mud. Lucian and Ovid, celebrated writers, who had never seen the Bible, described a flood in the time of Deucalion. He took his friends into a boat, and the animals came running to him in pairs. So all lands and all ages and all literatures seem to have a broken and indistinct tradition of a calamity which Moses, here incorporating Noah's account, so grandly, so beautifully, so accurately, so solemnly records.

My prayer is that the God who created the world may create us anew in Christ Jesus; and that the God who made light three days before the sun shone may kindle in our hearts a light that will burn on long after the sun has expired; and that the God who ordered the ark built and kept open more than 100 years that the antediluvans might enter it for shelter, may graciously incline us to accept the invitation which this morning rose in music from the throne, saying: "Come thou and all thy house into the ark."

Another hard thing to be understood: The story that the sun and moon stood still to allow Joshua to complete his victory. Infidel scientists declare that an impossibility. But if a man have brain and strength enough to make a clock, can he not start it and stop it, and start it again and stop it again? If God have strength and wisdom to make the clock of the universe, the great machinery of the worlds, has he not strength enough and wisdom enough to start it and stop it, and start it again and stop it again? Or stop one wheel, or stop twenty wheels, or stop all the wheels? Is the clock stronger than the clock maker? Does the corn thresher know more than the machinist? Is the universe mightier than its God? But people ask how could the moon have been seen to stop in the daytime? Well, if you have never seen the moon in the daytime, it is because you have not been a very diligent observer of the heavens. Besides that, it was not necessary for the world literally to stop. By unusual refraction of the sun's rays the day might have been prolonged. So that, while the earth continued on its path in the heavens, it figuratively stopped. You must remember that these Bible authors used the vernacular of their own day, just as you and I say the sun went down. The sun never goes down. We simply describe what appears to the human eye. Besides that, the world, our world, could have literally stopped without throwing the universe out of balance. Our world has two motions—the one around the sun and the other on its own axis. It might have stopped on its own axis, while at the same time it kept on its path through the heavens. So their was no need of stellar confusion because our world slackened its speeds or entirely stopped in its revolution on its own axis. That is none of the business of Jupiter, or Mars, or Mercury, or Saturn, or the Dipper.

Besides that, within the memory of man there have been worlds that were born and that died. A few years ago astronomers telegraphed, through the Associated Press, to all the world—the astronomers from the city of Washington—that another world has been discovered. Within a comparatively short space of time, astronomers tell us, thirteen worlds have burned down. From their observatory they notice first that the worlds look like other worlds, then they became a deep red, showing they were on fire; then they became ashen, showing they were burned down; then they entirely disappeared, showing that even the ashes were scattered. Now, I say, if God can start a world, and swing a world, and destroy a world, he could stop one or two of them without a great deal of exertion, or he could by unusual refraction of the sun's rays continue the illumination. But infidel scientists say it would have been befitting for other worlds to stop on account of such a battle. Why, sirs, what Yorktown was for Revolutionary times, and what Gettysburg was in our civil contest, and what Sedan was in the Franco-German war, and what Waterloo was in the Napoleonic destiny—that was this battle of Joshua against the five allied armies of Gibe on. It was that battle that changed the entire course of history. It was a battle to Joshua as important as though a battle now should occur in which England and the United States and France and Germany and Italy and Turkey and Russia should fight for victory or annihilation. However much any other world, solar, lunar or stellar, might be hastened in its errand of light, it would be excusable if it lingered in the heavens for a little while and put down its sheaf of beams and gazed on such an Armageddon.

In the early part of this century there was what was called the Dark Day. Some of these aged men perhaps may remember it. It is known in history as the "Dark Day." Workmen at noon went to their houses, and courts and legislatures adjourned. No astronomers have ever been able to explain that dark day. Now, if God can advance the night earlier than its time, can he not adjourn the night until after its time? I often used to hear my father describe a night—I think he said it was in 1833—when his neighbors aroused him in great alarm. All the heavenly bodies seemed to be in motion. People thought our earth was coming to its destruction. Tens of thousands of stars shooting. No astronomers have ever been able to explain that star shooting. Now, does not your common sense teach you that if God could start and stop tens of thousands of worlds of meteors, he could start and stop two worlds? If God can engineer a train of 10,000 worlds or meteors, and stop them without accident or collision, can not he control two carriages of light; and by putting down a golden brake stop the moon? Under this explanation, instead of being skeptical about this sublime passage or the Bible, you will, when you read it, feel more like going down on your knees before God as you read: "Sun, stand thou still above Gibeon, and thou moon in the valley of Ajalon."

Then there is the Bible statement that a whale swallowed Jonah and ejected him upon dry land in three days. If you go to the museum at Nantucket, Mass., you will find the skeleton of a whale large enough to swallow a man. I said to the janitor, while I was standing in the museum. "Why it does not seem from the looks of this skeleton that that story in the Book of Jonah is so very improbable, does it?" "Oh, no," he replied, "it does not." There is a cavity in the mouth of the common whale large enough for a man to live in. There have been sharks found again and again with an entire human body in them. Besides that, the Bible says nothing about a whale. It says, "The Lord prepared a great fish;" and there are scientists who tell us that there were sea monsters in other days that make the modern whale seem very insignificant. I know in one place in the new testament it speaks of the whale as appearing in the occurrence I have just mentioned, but the word may just as well be translated "sea monster"—any kind of a sea monster. Procopius says, in the year 532, a sea monster was slain which had, for fifty years destroyed ships.

I suppose this sea monster that took care of Jonah may have been one of the great sea monsters that could have easily taken down a prophet, and he could have lived there three days if he had kept in motion so as to keep the gastric juices from taking hold of him and destroying, and at the end of three days the monster would naturally be sick enough to regurgitate Jonah. Besides that, my friends, there is one word which explains the whole thing. It says: "The Lord prepared a great fish." If a ship carpenter prepare a vessel to carry Texan beeves to Glascow, I suppose it can carry Texan beeves: if a ship carpenter prepare a vessel to carry coal to one of the Northern ports, I suppose it can carry coal; if a ship carpenter prepare a vessel to carry passengers to Liverpool; I suppose it can carry passengers to Liverpool; and if the Lord prepared a fish to carry one passenger, I suppose it could carry a passenger and the ventilation have been all right.

So all the strange things in the Bible can be explained if you wish to have them explained. And you can build them into a beautiful and healthful fire for your hearth, or you can with them put your immortal interests into conflagration. But you had better decide about the veracity of the Bible very soon. I want this morning to caution you against putting off making up your mind about this book. Ever since 1772 there has been great discussion as to who was the author of Junius' Letters, those letters so full of sarcasm and virtuperation and power. The whole English nation stirred up with it. More than 100 volumes written to discuss that question: "Who was Junius?" "Who wrote the letters of Junius?" Well, it is an interesting question to discuss, but still, after all, it makes but little practical difference to you and to me who Junius was, whether Sir Philip Francis, or Lord Chatham, or John Horne Tooke, or Horace Walpole, or Henry Grattan, or any one of the forty-four men who were seriously charged with the authorship. But it is an absorbing question, it is a practical question, it is an overwhelming question to you and to me, the authorship of this Holy Bible—whether the Lord God of heaven and earth or a pack of dupes; scoundrels or impostors. We can not afford to adjourn that question a week or a day or an hour, any more that a sea captain can afford to say: "Well, this is a very dark night. I have really lost my bearings; there is a light out there. I don't know whether it is a lighthouse or a false light on the shore; I don't know what it is; but I'll just go to sleep, and in the morning I'll find out." In the morning the vessel might be on the rocks and the beach strewn with the white faces of the dead crew. The time for that sea captain to find out about the lighthouse is before he goes to sleep. Oh, my friends, I want you to understand that in our deliberations about this Bible we are not at calm anchorage, but we are rapidly coming toward the coast, coming at the rate of seventy heart throbs a minute, and I must know whether it is going to be harbor or shipwreck.

I was so glad to read in the papers of the fact that the steamship Edam had come safely into harbor. A week before, the Persian Monarch, plowing its way toward the Narrows, a hundred miles out, saw signals of distress, bore down upon the vessel and found it was the steamship Edam. She had lost her propeller. She had 200 passengers on board. The merciful captain of the Persian Monarch endeavored to bring her in, but the tow line broke. He fastened it again, but the sea was rough and the tow line broke again. Then the night came on and the merciful captain of the Persian Monarch "lay to," thinking in the morning he could give rescue to the passengers. The morning came, but during the night the steamship Edam had disappeared, and the captain of the Persian Monarch brought his vessel into harbor saying how sad he felt because he could not give complete rescue to that lost ship. I am glad that afterward another vessel saw her and brought her into safety. But when I saw the story of that steamship Edam, drifting, drifting, drifting, I do not know where, but with no rudder, no lighthouse, no harbor, no help, I said: "That is a skeptic, that is an infidel, drifting, drifting, drifting, not knowing where he drifts." And then, when I thought of the Persian Monarch anchored in harbor, I said: "That is a Christian, that is a man who does all he can on the way, crossing the sea to help others, coming perhaps through a very rough voyage into the harbor, there safe and safe forever."

Would God that there might be some one to-day who would go forth and bring in these souls that are drifting. In this assemblage, how many score shall I say, a hundred or a thousand?—not quite certain about the truth of the Bible, not certain about anything. Drifting, drifting, drifting. Oh, how I would like to tow them in. I throw you this cable. Lay hold of that cable of the Gospel. Lay hold of it. I invite you all in. The harbor is wide enough, large enough for all the shipping. Come in, oh you wanderers on the deep. Drift no more, drift no more. Come into the harbor. See the glorious lighthouse of the Gospel, "Peace on earth, good will to men." Come into the harbor. God grant it may be said of all of you who are now drifting in your unbelief as it might have been said of the passengers of the steamship Edam, and as it was said centuries ago of the wrecked corn ship of Alexandria, "It came to pass that they all escaped safe to land."

The north-bound passenger train from the City of Mexico, on the Mexican National railway, was wrecked at Malvato, and the engineer and fireman instantly killed. It is believed that the disaster was caused by train wreckers, as a large pile of stones was found on the track.

HOUSEHOLD.

Hints for the House.

Prof. Porter says plants in the house are not injurious, except in sleeping rooms.

Knives and forks should be carefully washed, polished and dried immediately after using.

Plan how to have a good garden. With a proper arrangement at least two good crops can be grown on most soil in the garden.

Old table-clothes, after they can be no longer darned and used for table coverings, may be cut into squares, hemmed and used for bread, cake and pastry cloths.

For chapped hands make camphor ice of one and one-half ounces of spermaceti tallow, four teaspoonfulls of oil sweet almonds and three-fourths of an ounce of gum-camphor pulverized fine. Put on back of stove until dissolved, stirring constantly, using just enough heat to melt the ingredients together.

Many disease germs enter through an open mouth. The mouth was not made for breathing, but for eating and speaking. The nose was made for breathing, and air, passing through the long, moist, nasal passage, is purified, and leaves behind dust, disease germs and various impurities, while the air is warmed and tempered for the lungs. But when the mouth is left open, dust, dirt and disease rush down into the lungs, and fastening there, develope and destroy the whole system.

Good paste for pies is easily made by mixing a bowl for chopping tray, a quart of pastry flower, a tablespoonful of sugar and a teaspoonful of salt. Chop into it two cups of butter, or one each of lard and butter, until it is thoroughly mixed, then add a scant cupful of ice water, and continue chopping. When well mixed sprinkle the board with flour, turn the paste on it and roll. Place in a pan on the ice, or in a cold place for an hour before using. It will be lighter, easier handled, and require less flour in the rolling out if made very cold.

The baby's fever and the rash and the bowel trouble (starting in the brain) will be found in the majority of cases due to the suffocation or irritation of the skin by the popular knit wool skirts; however, soft these may feel to the hand, every fibre of wool is set with tiny hooks, which continually catch and let go of the exquisitely sensitive skin of the sides and back as the baby breathes. It reminds me of Edmonds About's tale of the man who died under the hands of Italian brigands, merely by having hairs pulled from his head one by one, his hands being bound. That is just the helpless condition of a baby.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Many persons are acquainted with the virtues of the hot water bag, but a sand bag is still better. Get some clean, fine sand, dry it thoroughly in a kettle on the stove; make a bag about eight inches square of flannel, fill it with dry sand, sew the opening carefully together and cover the bag with cotton or linen cloth. This will prevent the sand from sifting out and also enable you to heat the bag quickly by placing it in the oven or on top of the stove. After once using this you will never again attempt to warm the feet or hands of a sick person with a bottle or a brick. The sand holds the heat for a long time, and the bag can be tucked up to the back without hurting an invalid.

"Lady."

There is something ludicrous and irresistibly comic, says The Household, in the way and manner in which the word "lady" has come to be used. "Woman" has almost disappeared, and to call any one of the female sex a "woman" is to insult her.

"Lady" is from an old Saxon word, which meant a "loaf giver," or one who went about giving bread to the hungry. As only the rich women were able to do this, the term "lady" was gradually applied to one rich enough to give alms. Still later it was appiled to all females who were rich enough to live without labor. It was a mark of distinction. But when it was broadened in its use and applied to every female it lost all of its significance. An advertisment long ago appeared in a New York paber asking for a position as "saleswoman." It was refreshing to read it, for the want columns are full of such words as "forelady," "saleslady," "washlady," etc.

In the old days, a girls was not ashamed to be called a "saleswoman," a "needlewoman," and so on. No one talks of a "salesgentleman" or a "foregentleman." No; "man" is used for the male sex. Is not "woman" as honorable a distinction as "man?" Let us get rid of these snobbish and silly words, and let any woman be proud of the cognomen. There is something old-fashioned but grand in the simple word, "Woman."

It is a very common mistake which men make when registering at hotels, to write "John Jones and Lady." No gentleman should ever make such a ridiculous blunder. "John Jones and Wife" is the proper designation.

A Dyspeptic Who Cured Himself.

Some one asks for a cure for indigestion. There is no cure. Medicine is useless in most cases. The following rules, however, will be found good. They are given by Dr. Kellogg, of the Battle Creek (Mich.) Sanitarium: Eat slowly, masticating the food thoroughly,—even more so, if possible than is required in health. The more time the food spends in the mouth the less time it will spend in the stomach. Avoid drinks at meals; at most take a few sips of warm drink at the close of the meal, if it is very dry in character. In general, dyspeptic stomachs manage dry food better than that which contain much fluid. Eat neither very hot nor very cold food. The best temperature is about that of the body. Avoid exposure to cold after eating. Be careful to avoid excess in eating. Eat no more than the system requires. Sometimes less than is really needed must be taken when the digestion is very weak. Strength depends, not on what is eaten, but on what is digested. Never take violent exercise, either mental or physical, just before or just after a meal. It is not good to sleep immediately after eating, nor within four hours of a meal. Never eat more than three times a day, and make the last meal very light. For many two meals are better than three. Never eat a morsel of any kind between meals. Never eat when very tired, whether exhausted from mental or physical labor. Never eat when the mind is worried or the temper ruffled, if possible to avoid doing so. Eat only food that is easy of digestion; avoid complicated and indigestible dishes, and take but one to three kinds of food at a meal. Most persons will be benefited by the use of oat meal, wheat meal, graham flour, cracked wheat, and other whole grain preparations. Many will find it necessary to avoid vegetables, especially when fruits are taken. The foregoing rules together with the avoidance of every thing that disagrees with me, abstinence from tea, coffee, sugar and all very starchy foods, taking cream in place of butter and eating two meals a day, have nearly cured me when all other means failed.

A Quick Courtship.

Jacob Strawn, of Jacksonville, Ill., was during his life-time the largest farmer in Illinois, and a very eccentric man. The circumstances of his marriage were as follows:

Outside of Jacksonville, a couple of miles, perhaps, there lived quite a respectable family. This family employed a servant girl. Graceful and neat in the extreme, and possessing a very fair share of entelligence, this girl was a match for whomsoever might take her unto himself. Jacob saw this flower, and determined to possess it. One day he rode to the door of the residence of the fair maid, alighted from his horse, and knocked with the butt end of his whip. The lady of the house answered his summons, and immediately upon her making her appearance, asked for the servant girl.

The servant girl came. Jacob said:

"I want a wife and I have picked you out as the most proper person for that position I can possible find. I've never spoken to you before, but then that makes no difference. I'll give you one week to decide."

The girl blushed and was dumfounded. Jacob mounted his horse and rode away. The girl inquired into Mr. Strawn's character and standing, and was advised by those with whom she lived to accept the offer of his hand. Punctually, a week later, Jacob rode up to the door and knocked again with his whip and asked:

"Is it no or yes?"

Blushingly the girl answered in a low tone, but quite distinctly:

"Yes."

"Well," said Jacob, "let's set; we'll get married the day after to-morrow, Wednesday. Here's some money to buy a wedding outfit," and he threw her a purse containing a thousand dollars.

The couple did get married on Wednesday, and no happier pair, during their life-time, was to be met with in the State of Illinois.

A Red-Hot Firm.

Boston Budget.

A friend narrates the following rather jocose incident: Proceeding down Joy street not long since, his attention was called to a little negro boy who was crying piteously, and alternating his outbursts by munching a glowing-hued red pepper. The tears were streaming down his ebony cheeks, and he was bellowing loudly about the burning sensation in his mouth and throat, totally oblivious to the fact that the pepper was the cause of his trouble and that he was continually aggravating the pain by endeavoring to masticate the pungent article. The narrator, noticing his trouble and its cause, stepped forward and snatched the pepper from his hands and threw it into the street, whereupon the black urchin set up a most vociferous howl and dashed after his treasure, while a burly negress rushed out of a doorway, evidently thinking her child had been abused. The well-meaning pedestrain did not linger to explain. As he departed he caught a glimpse of the ebonized gamin again in possession of the pepper and yelling and munching as before. Adapting a fragment of a common quotation, it was a case where ignorance was bliss.

It Got There.

Canal City Dispatch.

A traveling curiosity was received at this postoffice in the shape of a letter postmarked Gainesville, Tex., and addressed:

"Mr. John Brady, Esq., Percel, I. T., or elsewhere on the Santafee up or down from Cansas City to Galveston, Texas a hand on the railroad ? ? ? of inquiry."

On its back are various inscriptions received during its travels from the different postmasters and mail clerks such as: "Lost, strayed, or stolen," "I would like to get to my destination, I have been on the road a long time." "Ox," "please search for him. P. F." "Mt," "not here, pass it along," and "We found him at Arkansas City." "Ox," and "Mt" are probably the "official signs of some of the clerks.

The Opportunity of Science.

Up to this time nobody has ventured to say what fate will overtake the human race when all the coal is consumed and gone. Of course economies will be introduced, but the annual draft on the mines increases from year to year. The annual draft increased in England at the rate of 3 per cent per anum from 1865 to 1875. It has been reduced to 1 3-4 per cent, but it is an increase still. More tons are required every year than the year before. Natural gas, petroleum, and shale, where they exist will serve the turn to eke out the coal supply, but these too are exhaustible. They are all scraps of the sun's radiant energy, imprsoned by chance or by Divine Providence in the earth's shell. They are, all told, but a fraction of the radiant energy which the sun pours over the earth every day, and this is an inappreciable fraction of what the sun pours into illimitable space. Will the genius of man ever contrive means to capture and impound the fraction which our globe intercepts as it rushes through the sun-lit space? Here, says the New York Evening Post, is the greatest question ever presented to the human species, for unless this feat be accomplished population must eventually be reduced to the number who can be supplied with fuel from the cultivation of trees. Power may be obtained from falling water and from the ocean tides, and this may be converted into heat, but it is a pitiful and poor substitute for coal, and would not begin to maintain the world's present population in the present scale of civilization and comfort.

The prize of greatest magnitude ever offered to men of science—the honor of rescuing the entire race from misery unspeakable—awaits the man or men who shall grasp and hold and render serviceable the rays of the all powerful sun. No one can say this problem will not be solved. We now know that light and heat are manifestations of one and the same thing. We know that light is abundant and superabundant. We do not know whether it can be concentrated and converted into heat so as to take the place of coal in the economies of the world. According to our present knowledge we are living in the world's golden age. Those who went before us knew not the civilization that we enjoy, because they knew not the uses of coal. Those who follow us, after the coal is burned up and gone, will have to resign that civilization—a much harder fate than never to have known it—unless the great sun problem can be solved. Nobody who is now alive need concern himself with the hard destiny, but in the history of the planet, even the written history, the age of coal will be comparatively a short one.

An Absent Minded Shopper.

"I had a curious experience not long ago," says the superintendent of one of the departments of a N. Y., dry goods establishment. "A fashionably dressed lady came in early, and in the course of her bargaining put her parasol on the counter near a large feather duster which one of the clerks had been using. After making some purchases the lady caught up the duster instead of the parasol, and went out hurriedly. As soon as I discovered the mistake I sent a boy after her with the parasol, but he did not overtake her until she had made quite a journey. In fact, she flourished that duster along the street, flourished it about as she went into another store, and put it down on the counter, still under the impression that it was her parasol. When her purchases in the second store were made, she turned to pick up her parasol, and seeing the duster, asked for her parasol. The clerk explained that she had not brought any parasol in, but had come in carrying that duster. She was supremely indignant at such an intimation, and was delivering the young man a sharp lecture on the subject, when in came our boy with her parasol and an explanation. She was so overcome that she had to be sent home in a carriage.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Who Want Office?

The list of office-seekers, as it swells from day to day, contains names of a good many able men Some are rich and want official honors for social reasons. This class is few. It should be quickly and easily gratified by the bestowal of unsalary positions as far as possible. The rest of the list embraces men who are not rich, but consider themselves able to earn a good living. Many of them would scorn to admit that they could not command an income much larger than they will receive if they succeed in their desire to get into office. Why they should prefer an official salary to their independent earnings is one of the inscrutable idiosyncracies of human nature. There should be sympathy and compassion for this class of fellow creatures. They are victims of their weakest traits of character, like the chain that is no stronger than its feeblest link. They become beggars and prisoners, when they might be as free and independent as kings.—Washington Star.

A New Flag Called For.

There are now too many stars on the national flag to be artistic, and now that four more are to be added the blue corner will be uncomfortably crowded. More stars are coming too. Congress may have to consider a change in the flag. Perhaps it would be a good idea to return to the original thirteen stars. Or, why not put the great American bird in the blue field and the stars all around the edge of either that or the flag itself.—San Francisco Report.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

Australia has just made to a projected railroad a grant of 16,000,000 acres or 20,000 acres a mile.

A farmer living near Attica, Kan., will cultivate seventy acres of watermellon on his farm this year.

A Vienna man has left by will the sum of 80,000 florins to a young woman who habitually nodded to him whenever she met him.

Several members of the faculty o Dartmouth College voted against prohibition the other day, while two-thirds of the boys voted for it.

It is estimated that there are 365 colleges in the United states, 4,856 institutions of learning and 65,718 students in them.

Rilla Kittredge, of Belfast, Me., has written one of ex-President Cleveland's message, containing 15,000 words, on a postal card.

A seagull mistook the shining bald head of Alfred Hollister, at Sea Bright, F. J., for a stone, and dropped a mussel on in, cutting his scalp severely.

A Frenchman has brought out an invention whereby anybody can play a piano without previous training, by means of a crank and other devices.

Californians are begining to think the dandelion a nuisance. A few years ago it was introduced from the East and now it threatens to crowd out everything else.

The grapevines along forty rods o wire trellis in a vineyard at Benton Harbor, Mich., were killed last Summer by a lightning flash, during a thunder-storm.

Statistics state that 300,000 cases of typhoid fever occur annually in Italy, and that nearly 10 per cent. of them prove fatal. One-third of the population who reached the age of 45 it is said have the fever.

The school banking system was introduced in the public schools of Long Island City, L. I., about three years ago, already the pupils in the nine schools have $10.791 95 to their credit.

A busy doctor in Scranton, Pa., sent in a certificate of death to the health officer, and inadvertently placed his name in the space for "cause of death." This is what might be called accidental exactness.

Detroit, Mich., is about to undertake a flower show, and some citizens of Florida purpose sending there gratis a carload of choicest blossoms in token of gratitude for Northern help in their time of fever trouble.

Russian statesmen, from Count Tolstor down, are aiding in the organization of societies for the prevention and suppression of inebrity. Total abstinence, except from light cider and kvass, and acid drink with little alcohol, is the rule they seek to establish for too hard drinkers.

The number of paupers in London (exclusive of lunatics in asylums, and vagrants) on the last day of the second week of February was 107,056 as compared with 110,220 on the corresponding day of last year, 104,560 in 1887, and 102,050 in 1886.

Two colored men were seated in front of a colored saloon fronting the bay at St. Augustine, Fla., recently. One held in his hand a revolver they had been examining, when by some careless movement it was discharged. The ball passed through the other hand of the owner, and both hands of his companion.

Japan is to adopt baseball as her national game. Recently an order was received in New York from Tokio requesting that several gross of balls and bats be sent immediately to Japan. The writer says that the Japanese have been for some years trying to adopt some sport as their national game, and that they have tried baseball and that it fills the bill in every particular.

The geographers are all at sea regarding the geographical centre of the United States. Taking Quoddy Head, Maine, as the most eastern point, Alton Islands the most western, Point Barrow, Alaska, the most northern, and Key West, Fla., the most southern, and forming a parallelogram, it appears that the geographical centre of the country is 270 miles west of San Francisco in the Pacific Ocean.

NEWS NUNCIATURE.

A General Review of the News of the Day Condensed from Associated Press Dispatches.

Doings at Washington.

Secretary of State Blaine has received a report from the consul of the United States at Colon stating that work along the Panama canal has entirely ceased and that the West India negros are returning to their home; up to March 16, fully 5,000 of the latter had already left. The consul reports great depression in business. The Panama Railroad company is suffering from the crisis, owing to the loss on local traffic. Two unsuccessful attempts have been made to burn Colon.

President Harrison issued his proclamation opening to settlement on April 22 the Oklahoma lands, the metes and bounds of which have already been described in these dispatches. The proclamation designates those whom the statute permits to enter lands in the territory in question, describes its boundaries, prescribes that each entry shall be in square form as nearly as possible, and that no person shall be permitted to enter more that one-quarter section. The document concludes as follows: "Warning is hereby again expressly given that no person entering upon and occupying said lands before said hour of 12 o'clock noon of the 22d day of April, A. D. 1889, hereinbefore fixed, will ever be permitted to enter any of said lands or acquire any rights; and that the officers of the United States will be required to strictly enforce the provision of the act of congress to the above effect."

Minor Casualties.

Reports of Dakota prairie fires are beginning to come in. The fire in every direction swept over vast tracts from Cavour to within half a mile of the east bank of the Jim river. Between the Northwestern and Manitoba tracks the country is almost entirely burned over. The settlers in that locality suffer more than elsewhere, their greatest loss being in hay, grain and stock sheds. J. W. Barrett's house together with most of its contents, and John Gardner's house were destroyed. South and west of Huron, a strip several miles wide, and nearly twelve miles long, was burned over. I. J. L. Dubois' fine farm residence, also his granary and a large quantity of seed wheat were burned. The fire is the most extensive one experienced in this country for several years. It is feared the worst has not yet been learned.

William Drake and his wife were killed at La Crosse, as they left a railroad train They could not go up the street because a freight train was going in the opposite direction from the passenger with one track ntervening, on which Drake and wife and two men stood. The noise of the trains prevented their hearing the switch engine backing down on them until Mrs. Drake was struck and carried down under the footboard and Mr. Drake was thrown senseless away from the track. His scream caused the two other men to jump and save themselves. The engine was stopped as soon as possible. The body of Mrs. Drake was lying under the ash box so crushed that it was necessary to jack the engine up to removeit. The top of the head was crushed in, her back broken, one leg severed and the body otherwise mangled. Mr. Drake was lying unconscious with a dreadful gash across the right side of his face. His spine is injured, and there are probably internal injuries. He was partially conscious for a few moments, but did not know of his wife's injuries. The doctors give little hope of recovery.

The Ways of the Wicked.

Word was received that Constable Mantague was killed at Milmore Colorado by three cowboys whom he attempted to arrest for disturbing the quiet of the town. The cowboys belong near Barela, and were drunk when the shooting occurred. Sheriff Burns at once organized a posse and started after the murderers, who had skipped out.

John R. West, aged fifty, and his son, aged eighteen, living on Stone Coal creek in Lewis county, W. Va., were brutally murdered on Dec. 23. 1875. Richard Dowell was convicted of the murder and sentenced to be hanged, but escaped Oct. 9, 1876. His has been captured by the chiefs of police of Grand Forks, Dak., who telegraphs that Dowell will be turned over to the authorities of West Virginia as soon as the reward of $400 offered thirteen years ago is paid over.

Jed Prichett, who outraged a small white girl near Danville, Va., in June last, was hanged at Chatham. He was a stout, strong negro, about thirty years old, and when the officers attempted to spring the trap on him he fought like a tiger. Four deputies were called on to assist in the awful deed. The prisoner fell down and lay prostrate on the scaffold, clinging to the frame work. The trap was finally sprung, and by main force the deputies pushed him off the scaffold, after the rope had been tied around his neck. The struggles of the condemned man lasted fully 11 minutes. Under the new statute, the body was shipped to the University of Virginia for dissection.

Four Americans from El Paso shot and killed two American policemen in Juarez, Mex. The Americans were in Juarez raising considerable disturbance by firing off their pistols and overturning apple and meat stands when the police attempted to arrest them. One of the Americans opened fire on the officers, shooting one dead. A second shot brought down the second policeman fatally wounded. The American rowdies then made a break for the river, closely pursued by Mexican soldiers. Three of them jumped into the Rio Grande and swam across while the fourth crossed on the bridge and was fired at three times by the Mexican guards. Fully 200 Mexicans came over to El Paso to demand the arrest of the guilty persons.

A venerable-looking, well dressed man, apparently about fifty years of age, went to the Hotel Parle, at St. Louis accompanied by a good-looking, neatly-dressed woman, registered as S. M. Waite and wife of Florida, and the couple were assigned a room. During the night Waite drank a good deal of beer and had supper served in his room. Next morning the woman left the hotel and did not return. Later Waite was found in a dying condition with a bottle of morphine near him. The morphine was put up by Bowers & Weightman of Philadelphia. Soon after being taken to the city hospital Waite died. The police are looking for the mysterious woman, and the body of S. M. Waite of Florida lies on a slab in the morgue, unidentified.

A telegram was received by Marshal Gross at Louisville, from United States Commissioner R. S. Friend at Prestonburg, Ky., announcing the murder of Deputy United States Russell Wireman. The murder occurred thirteen miles southwest of Hindman, Ky. Wireman made a raid in Berry and Leslie counties after the moonshiners. The country is very wild and mountainous, filled with ravines and cliffs. They had only gotten a short distance when confronted by twelve men armed with Winchester rifles. The party had been hiding behind the rocks, and when the deputy marshal and his assistants approached with the prisoners they stepped out from their waiting places. Without a moment's warning they opened fire on Wireman, their bullets being apparently directed at him alone. The officer returned the fire with his rifle, as also did the special bailiffs, and several rounds were exchanged. One of the bullets struck Wireman in the breast, and penetrated his heart killing him instantly.

At Blocton a small mining village on the Birmingham Alabama, railroad, B. M. Huey, Jr., the Southern express agent, received a package containing $7,000 to be used by the Coahoba Coal Mining company in paying off the employes. It being too late for delivery Mr. Huey desposited the money in his safe Soon afterward he was started by a voice from behind exclaiming, "Hold up your hand." The expressman turned to behold two men with blackened faces presenting revolvers at him. Mr. Huey grabbed his revolver near by, and the shots from the foremost revolver and his own were simultaneous. Huey staggered back and the robbers fled. The firing brought citizens of the village to the depot. Not fifty miles from the depot the dead body of one of the would-be robbers was found. He was a large white man, roughly dressed, wearing two coats, and there was nothing about his person to establish indentity. Huey will probably recover.

The body of the man who registered at the Hotel Pearle at St. Louis as S. M. Waite, of Florida, and took poison to climax a spree, was identified as that of Samuel M. Woolsey, a married man, whose home, where his wife and two adult daughters live, was at 2139 Caroline street, St. Louis. He was a member of Dr. Adams' church, and stood high in religious circles. He was at one time, a long time ago, addicted to the use of morphine then whenever he drank beer, but had not done so lately. This was the first spree witness' father had been on in two years. She knew of no reason why her father should have committed suicide. His domestic relations were pleasant and his financial condition fair. The unknown, dark-haired woman, with whom Woolsey stopped at the hotel and spent the night drinking, kept her identity from the detectives and the corner. The coroner returned a verdict of suicide.

Personal Gossip.

George H. Piatt, a prominent resident of Helena, Montana and a relative of Col. Don Piatt, broke the bone in his right leg by falling down the elevator shaft in Lang's hardware store. The shaft was open, and he stepped in unawares.

From Foreign Shores.

The new Vienna Tagblatt publishes a story of the narrow escape the czar and czarina had while traveling from St. Petersburg to Gatchina. It is said that an obstruction was found on the line over which the imperial train was to pass, and that several persons have been arrested for connection with the alleged plot against the czar's life. The story is not confirmed.

Miscellaneous News Items.

Two strangers came to Smith's Creek, a small station about twelve miles from Port Huron, Mich., and engaged rooms at the Lindsey house. One of the men was about fifty years of age and the other considerably younger. The latter left the hotel early in the evening. The elder man did not appear next morning, and the room was broken into. He was found lying across the bed with his throat cut from ear to ear, dead. No knife was found near, but some broken crockery found in the room was covered with blood, and it is thought that with the latter the deed was committed. In the pockets was found $162 in cash, but nothing to identify the dead man. In case it proves to have been murder, it is very evident the object was not plunder.

Capt. Samuel Pedrick, of the schooner James H. Gordon, which arrived at Baltimore from Charleston, reports that on March 24, when about seventy-five miles east-southeast of Cape Henry, a school of whales was met. They came so close to the vessel that pieces of wood were dropped on their backs, which they acknowledged by squirting fountains of water in the air. At one time the sea appeared like a mass of confused fire from the gamboling of the creatures. Lines of phosphorescent light, sometimes as far as the eye could reach, were visible from the ship's deck as the whales, one after another, raced through the water. All that night the mighty fish played around the vessel without accident. At 6:30 o'clock on the morning of the 25th the Gordon suddenly "brought up," shook from stem to stern. Looking over the bow, it was seen that the vessel had struck a monster whale. The water was discolored and bloody, showing that the Gordon had struck the fish a terrible blow. The whales disappeared from about the vessel shortly after the collision. Capt. Pedrick is confident that there were one hundred whales in the school, all of which the first mate, an old whaler, says were sperm whales. It is supposed they were attracted in shore by following the schools of mackerel now off the coast.

A Tough Indian Story.

News of a terrible tragedy has reached Washburn, Dak. Ever since McLean county had a settler it has been the habit of some few of her citizens to go up the Missouri in the spring, to trap beaver. Among the many who have trapped beaver up and down the river for the past eleven years were M. A. Williams and his brother, Tom R. Williams. Those veteran trappers of McLean recently packed up a few necessary articles and started on one of their hunts and trapping expeditions. They had been gone two weeks before anything at all was heard from them. It seemed that the boys, encouraged by their goodluck in trapping beaver, kept on up the river until they came to the point where the the Little Missouri empties into the Great Muddy. Up to this time they had in their possession something near fifty beaver skins, and they concluded, from what they could see, that beavers were plenty up the Little Missouri. After a three days' journey up that little tributary to the great Missouri, they found an old deserted cabin and went into camp. Upon the following morning they put out about thirty beaver traps, and found upon going their rounds the following morning twenty-five beavers, making in all seventy-five first-class beaver skins. The traps were set again. They were set in Indian territory, and the boys knew it. On the second morning after the traps were set it was found they had been visited and the game taken out. One of the boys resolved to watch and see what became of the game. The traps were set again, and Tom volunteered to act as spy. His brother, who was an old cowboy and Indian fighter, was alarmed at first, but thinking there was little danger from the Rees, who had always been peaceful, went off to the cabin, leaving his brother on the banks of the stream. Some time during the night he was awakened by several shots fired in close proximity to the cabin, and sprung out of bed to see his brother fall across the doorway a corpse. The cabin was surrounded at once by the redskins to the number of fifteen. William saw at a glance that his brother was dead, and what he wanted was revenge. The Rees, knowing that but one man stood between them and a big catch of beaver pelts, rushed up to the cabin door firing at random. Williams remained unhurt, and, taking a Colt's navy in either hand, opened upon the dastardly reds. His aim was sure, and every shot spoke the death of a redskin. Ten shots had been fired by the lone man and ten Indians lay dead. A panic seemed to seize the five who remained and they turned to beat a hasty retreat. Close by the door stood a double-barreled shotgun, heavily loaded with buckshot, and as the five Indians ran down the river bank both barrels were emptied in their midst. One fell mortally wounded, but the other four got away, carrying buckshot in their red skins. Williams, severely wounded as he was, managed to bury his brother on the banks of the Little Missouri, and to drift down the river amid the ice to Fort Stevenson.

National Thanksgiving.

WASHINGTON, March 28.—The following telegram sent to-day explains itself; Hon. Benjamin Harrison, president of the United States, Washington, D C.: The committee on the centennial celebration of the inauguration of George Washington as president of the United States respectfully ask that you issue a proclamation calling upon clergymen to hold a special service of thanksgiving in the churches throughout the country at 9 o'clock on the morning of April 30, the same hour in which services of prayer were held in the churches of this city on the morning of Washington's inauguration one hundred years ago. The clergyman of New York, through a special committee, have issued an address to the clergymen of the United States suggesting that a religious service be held similar to the services on April 30, 1789. Our committee would respectfully ask you in-as-much as the day is a national holiday to suggest in your proclamation that the day be made memorable throughout the United States by the decorations of buildings, the display of fireworks and the meeting of patriotic citizens.

HAMILTON FISH, President;
HUGH J. GRANT, Chairman.

WRECKED AT SAMOA

The American and German Gunboats Destroyed by a Violent South Pacific Hurricane.

AUCKLAND, March 29.—Dispatches from Samoa state that the American men-of-war Trenton, Vandalia and Nipsic and the German men-of-war Adler, Olga and Eber were driven on a reef during a violent storm and totally wrecked. Of the American crews four officers and forty-six men were drowned and of the German crews nine officers and eighty-seven men lost their lives.

THE NIPSIC'S OFFICERS.

NEW YORK, Special Telegram, March 29.—Commander Denis W. Mullen, the commander of the Nipsic, was ordered to that duty Oct. 1, 1887. Commander Mullen while not regarded as one of the brilliant men of the navy, was a good fighting officer. He was a native of Massachusetts and was of Irish parentage. The executive officer of the Nipsic, in the absence of Lieut. Hawley, was Richard G. Davenport. His reputation as a first-class officer in every respect was vouched for by all the navy people here. He was a son of the late Capt. Davenport of the nay who was one of the most distinguished navel officers of the late war and who commanded the Congress during the battle of Mobile Bay. The other officers attached to the Nipsic were Lieut. John R. Sherman, Ensigns William P. White, John L. Purcell, Harry A. Field, and Harry P. Jones, Passed Assistant Surgeon Ferr, Passed Assistant Paymaster John Corwin, Chief Engineer George W. Hall, Passed Assistant Engineer Horace E. Fink and First Lieutenant of Marines T. Clover Fillette. The complement of the Nipsic was 174 marines and blue jackets, although some of her short time men were sent home from Samoa when the Adams left for Samoa when the Adams left for San Francisco in January last. The Nipsic was a wooden vessel and was built in 1873. Her displacement was 1,365 tons and indicated speed ten knots. Her battery consisted of one 8-inch muzzle-loading rifle, four 9-inch smooth bores, one 60-pounder breech-loading rifle. In the secondary battery there was one three-inch rifled howitzer, one twelve-pounder and one short gatling gun. In addition to these there were sixty Hotchkiss rifles of the latest improved pattern in the armory, besides the usual number of pistols and side arms allowed by regulation for vessels of the Nipsic class.

THE VESSELS.

The Trenton and Vandalia were larger than the Nipsic. The Trenton was a ship-rigged wooden cruiser of ten guns and 3,900 tons displacement. The Vandalia was a bark-rigged wooden cruiser of 2,100 tons displacement, with a battery of eight guns mostly smooth bores. As far as known the Olga was the most formidable of the German vessels at Apia. She was unarmored and unprotected single deck cruiser of 2,200 tons. Her principal battery consisted of eight-inch Krupp rifles and a number of Hotchkiss revolving cannon. She carried about half a dozen Schwartz-Kopf torpedoes, which are similar to the Whitehead torpedoes in that they are projected from tubes beneath the water line. The speed of the Olga was somewhat superior to that of the Vandalia, her maximum trial speed having been fourteen. The Adler and the Eber were not as large or as strong as the Olga, the Adler carrying four and the Eber three Krupp rifles. The great strength of the German fleet from a fighting standpoint lay in its possession of torpedoes.

BOLD BANK ROBBERY.

One of the Most Daring Bank Robberies Ever Committed, Successfully Worked at Denver.

DENVER, Colo., March 29.—The boldest and most successful bank robbery ever reported in the West was perpetrated upon the First National bank to-day. The robber succeeded in getting away with $20,000. The cashier of the bank gives the following account of the affair: Yesterday morning immediately after the opening of the bank a well dressed man with light moustache and complexion and of medium height walked into the bank and asked Assistant Cashier Ross Lewin where he could see Mr. Moffatt, president of the bank. Mr. Lewin informed him that he could see Mr. Moffatt, who is also president of the Denver & Rio Grande railway, at the president's office in the Cheesman block. Nothing more was seen or heard of the stranger until this morning, when he entered the railway office and asked to see Mr. Moffatt on important business. He was admitted to his private room, and briefly stated that he had discovered a conspiracy whereby the First National bank was to be robbed of a large amount of money. Mr. Moffatt told the man he was very busy at that moment, but would be pleased to meet him at his private office in the bank at 1 o'clock. With this the man left the building. A few minutes after the hour appointed he called at the bank and was shown into

THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE.

While remaining standing, he inquired if the cashier, S. N. Wood, was in, and was told that he was at lunch. He then asked for a blank check for the purpose of showing how the robbery was to be perpetrated. The check was handed him; he laid it upon the desk in front of Mr. Moffatt and said: "I will have to do this myself," and pulling a large revolver from his coat placed it at Mr. Moffatt's head, and in a decidedly earnest but unexcited manner said:

I want $21,000, and am going to have it; I have considered this matter and the chances I am running and the consequences if I fail and am arrested. I am penniless and a desperate man, and have been driven during the past week to that point where I have considered suicide as the only means of escape from the poverty and misery in which I exist. You have millions. I am determined to have what I have asked for. If you make a noise, call a man or ring a bell, I will blow your brains out and then blow up the building and myself with this bottle of glycerine.

He at that moment pulled the explosive out of another pocket and concluded: "Now take your choice." Moffatt started to argue with the man, but was stopped with the information that it was useless, and that he had but two minutes to fill out the check before him for $21,000 if he desired to live. Moffatt, seeing no other alternative, filled out the check, and was then ordered to take it to the paying teller and get it cashed. Mr. Moffatt left his office and, with the man behind him with the revolver partially concealed under his overcoat, and with the muzzle almost against Moffatt's back, marched him behind the counter and up to Paying Teller Keeley, with the request that the check

BE IMMEDIATELY CASHED.

They then remarched into Moffatt's office without attracting the attention of the fifteen or twenty clerks who were busy at work within two feet of where they passed. After they had remained in the private office three or four minutes, the robber informed Mr. Moffatt that they were wasting time, and that he had better step to the door and motion his teller to come to him, which he did. Moffatt instructed him to bring the money into his office, and as the teller turned to go away the robber told him he wanted twenty $1,000 bills and $1,000 in gold. The money was brought in and handed over to the gentleman who, waiting until the teller had reached his desk, backed out to the front door, making Mr. Moffatt remain standing in his door until he had reached the curbstone. He then raised his hat and walked around the corner and has not yet been heard of. Mr. Moffatt is completely prostrated with the shock. Detectives are out after the man, but no trace of him has been found. A moment after the alarm was given by Mr. Moffatt a man started rapidly up Sixteenth street from the bank, followed by a crowd and several officers. He was followed to a room, where he and two companions were arrested. Mr. Moffatt arrived at police headquarters, and, after a glance at the prisoner, said he was not the man, and he was immediately released. The prisoner proved to be a well known business man named Clark. The chief of police has offered a reward of $2,500 for the arrest of the robber.

IN JOHN BRIGHT'S MEMORY.

Eloquent and Impressive Tribute From William E. Gladstone—Lord Hartington's Fitting Words—Justin McCarthy Speaks for Ireland.

LONDON, March 29.—The sessions of the house of commons this evening was devoted to eulogies of the late John Bright. When the Right Hon. William Henry Smith, who was the first speaker, rose to address the house all the members doffed their hats. Mr. Smith, in a short speech, described Mr. Bright as a man of thorough honesty of purpose and great energy of character. Mr. Gladstone, upon rising, was received with cheers. He said:

Mr. Bright has been, to a very remarkable degree, happy in the moment of his removal from among us. He lived to see the triumph of almost every great cause to which he specially devoted his heart and mind. He has established a special claim to the admiration of those from whom he differed through his long political life by marked concurrence with them upon the prominent and dominant question of the hour. While he has in that way opened the minds and hearts of those with whom he differed to appreciation of his merits, he has lost nothing by that concord with them on the particular subject we so much represent. Though Mr. Bright came to be separated from the great bulk of the Liberals on the Irish question, on no single occasion has there been any word of disparagement. I acknowledge that I have not through my whole political life fully embraced the character of Mr. Bright, and the value of that character to the country. I say this because it was at the particular epoch of the Crimean war that I came more to understand than before the position held by him and some of his friends, and the hold they had laid upon the confidence of the people. I was one of those who did not agree with the particular views he took of the Crimean contest, but felt profoundly and never ceased to think what must have been the moral elevation of men who, nurtured all their lives in the temple of popular approval, could at a moment's notice consent to part with the whole of that favor they enjoyed, which opponents might think the very breath of their nostrils. They accepted undoubted unpopularity, for that war commanded the enormous approval of the people. It was at that time that, although we had known much of Mr. Bright, we learned more. We had known of his great mental gifts, his courage, his consistency and his splendid eloquence. We had not known how high was the moral tone of those popular leaders, and what splendid examples they could set their contemporaries. Amongst other gifts, Mr. Bright was delegated to be one of the chief guardians of the purity of

THE ENGLISH TONGUE.

He knew how the character of a nation is associated with its language. He was enabled, as an Englishman profoundly attached to his country, the tongue of the people being to turn almost an object of worship, to preserve the purity of the language of Shakespeare and Milton. Another circumstance of his career is better known to me than to any other person present. Everybody is aware that office had no attractions for him. But few can be aware what extra efforts were required to induce him to become a servant of the crown. In the crisis of 1868, when the fate of the Irish church hung in the balance, it was my duty to propose to Mr. Bright that he become a minister. I never undertook so difficult a task. From 11 o'clock at night until 1 o'clock in the morning we steadily debated the subject. It was only at the last moment that he found it possible to set aside the repugnance he felt at doing anything that might in the eye of any one, even of the more ignorant class of his countrymen, appear to detract in the slightest degree from that lofty independence of character which I have mentioned, and which never throughout his career was held in doubt. It was a happy lot to unite so many attractive qualities. If I had to dwell upon them alone, I should present a dazzling picture to the world. It was a happier lot to teach moral lessons by simplicity, consistency, unfailing courage and constancy of life, thus presenting a combination of qualities that carried us to a higher atmosphere. His sympathies were not strong only, but active; not sympathies awaiting calls to be made upon them, but sympathies of a man seeking objects upon which to bestow the inestimable advantages of eloquence and courage. In Ireland, when support of the Irish cause was rare; in India, when support of the native cause was rarer still; in America, at the time when Mr. Bright, foreseeing the ultimate issue of the great struggle of 1861, stood as the representative of an exceedingly small portion of the educated community of the country, although undoubtedly representing a large part of the national sentiment—in all these cases Mr. Bright went far outside the necessities of his calling. Whatever touched him as

A MAN OF THE GREAT ANGLO-SAXON RACE,

whatever touched him as a subject, obtained unasked, his sincere, earnest and enthusiastic aid. All causes having his powerful advocacy made a distinct advance in the estimation of the world and distinct progress toward triumphant success. Thus it has come about that he is entitled to a higher eulogy than is due to success. Of mere success, indeed, he was a conspicuous example. In intellect he might claim a most distinguished place. But his character lies deeper than intellect, deeper than eloquence, deeper than anything that can be described or that can be seen upon the surface. The supreme eulogy that is his due is that he elevated political life to the highest point—to a loftier standard than it had ever reached. He has bequeathed to his country a character that cannot only be made a subject for admiration and gratitude; but—and I do not exaggerate when I say it—that can become an object of reverential contemplation. In the encomiums that come from every quarter there is not a note of dissonance. I do not know of any statesman of my time who had the happiness of receiving, on removal from this passing world, the honor of approval at once so enthusiastic, so universal, and so unbroken. Yet none could better dispense with the tributes of the moment, because the triumphs of his life were triumphs recorded in the advance of his country and of its people. His name is indelibly written in the annals of time and on the hearts of the great and overspreading race to which he belonged, whose wide extension he rejoiced to see, and whose power and prominence he believed to be full of promise and glory for the best interests of mankind.

Mr. Gladstone resumed his seat amid much subdued cheering.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour dull and unchanged. No. 2 spring wheat, 97½@97¾c.; No. 3 spring wheat, 88@90c; No. 2 red, 94½@95c.; No. 2 corn, 34½c; No. 2 oats, 24½c. No. 2 Rye. 43c. No. 2. barley, nominal. No. 1 flax seed, $1.48c. Prime timothy seed, $1.40@1.43. Mess pork (per bbl), $12.05@12.10. Lard (per 100 lbs), $6.90@692½. Short ribs sides (loose), $6.15@6.25. Dry salted shoulders (boxed), $5.25@5.37½. Short clear sides (boxed), $6.50@6.62½. Whisky—Distillers' finished goods, per gal $1,03. The Butter market was steady and unchanged. Eggs unchanged.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat.—No. 1, hard, March, $1.09½; April, $1. 11; May, $1,12, Track, $1.10; No. 1, Northern, March, 98c.; April, 99¼c.; May, 99¾c.; Track, 98¼c.; No. 2, Northern, March, 89c.; April, 90¼c.; May, 91¼c.; Track, 92@95¼c. Flour.—Patents, sacks to local dealers, $6.10@6.20; patents to ships, sacks, car lots, $5.90@6.20; in barrels, $6.15@6.35; delivered at New England points $6.90@7.15, New York points, $6.80@7.05; delivered at Philadelphia and Baltimore, $6.75@6.95; bakers' here, $4.10@5.20; superfine, $2.50@4.10; red dog, sacks, $1.85@1.60; red dog, barrels, $1.60@1.85. Feed $11.50@12.50. Hay—Wild, $3.@5.50; timothy, $5.50@7. Flax—Chicago, $1.48. Corn—ungraded 27@29c. Oats—Poor, 20@21c.; fair to good, 23@25c.; choice, 26@27c. Bran—$8.75@9.; Shorts, $8.50@8.75; Barley—Common lots, 40@45c.; good, 45@50c.

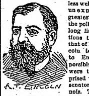
ST. PAUL.

Prices on incoming trains only: Wheat—No. 1 hard, $1.10 bid; No. 1 Northern, $1. bid; No. 2 Northern, 90c bid. Corn—No. 2, 30c bid; No. 3 sample, 29@39c asked. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 27c bid; May, 27c asked; No. 2 white, 27½c bid; May, 32½c asked; No. 3, 23@26c bid. Rye—No. 2. 44c bid, 46c asked. Barley—No. 2, 55@58c bid; No. 3, 45@50c; No. 4, 40@45c. Ground Feed—$12 asked; No. 3, $13.50 asked. Corn Meal—Unbolted, $12 asked. Bran—Bulk, $9.75 asked. Hay—No. 1 upland prairie, $4.50 bid, No. 1, $3.50@4 bid; timothy, $7 bid. Dressed Hogs—$4.75 bid. Timothy Seed—$1.35 bid. Clover Seed—$4.25 bid. Flax Seed—$1.52 bid. Eggs—18c bid; ice house, 6c. Flour—Patents, $6.25@6.50 asked; straights, $5.35@5.50 asked; bakers,' $4.35@4.50; rye, $3@3.50; buckwheat, $4.50. Butter, choice creamery, 22@24c.; extra dairy, 16@18c.; good to choice dairy, 10@14c.; roll and print; choice, 12@14c.; fair to medium, 10@12c.; packing stocks, 8@10c.; grease, 3@4c. Cheese—Fancy, 12½c.; fine, 11c.; skims, 6@7½c.

THE UNEXPECTED.

The Son of Abraham Lincoln Nominated to Be Minister to the Court of St. James.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, March 27.—Illinois has received the honor of the highest diplomatic appointment in the gift of the president, and every son of the state is justly proud. The appointment is none the less welcome because unexpected. The greatest surprise to the politicians in the long list of nominations thus far was that of Robert T. Lincoln to be minister to England. And possibly the men who were the most surprised were the two senators from Illinois. They had not asked for the appointment. They had not been consulted about it, except that last night they each received a note from the president's private secretary, requesting them to call at the White House, if convenient, at 10 o'clock this morning. They went, presuming that they were to be consulted as to appointments in Washington for which they have made application. It had been reported in newspaper circles that Robert Lincoln was under consideration by the president in connection with the English mission, but the Illinois politicians did not care to believe it. The politicians are forced to admit that this appointment, more, perhaps, than any yet made, indicates that the president is determined to make his individual selections for the important offices. The president



HAS CONSULTED

senators from some of the Eastern states as to the nomination of Mr. Lincoln for this place. At least he has gone so far as to make inquiry as to their views of the fitness of Mr. Lincoln for this place, and of the manner in which the appointment would be received. The Illinois senators, there is reason to believe, were not consulted by the president until this morning, and then only after the president had decided to send in the name of Mr. Lincoln. Then they were probably asked whether they would endorse the appointment of the son of Abraham Lincoln to the position of minister to England. Of course they could not object, however surprised they may have been. A state is not in the habit of declining so great an honor. But it is not so certain that Mr. Lincoln will not decline the office. Some of his nearest friends here say that he was not consulted as to the appointment. His latest public utterance on the subject of office holding is found in a letter written about the time of the Chicago national Republican convention. In that letter he said that he was not a candidate for any office; that he was engaged in the practice of his profession and was intent upon it, and that he desired no public position. And this letter was in relation then to a higher office than that of minister to England. It indicated his position with respect to the nomination as president of the United States.

THE NOMINATIONS

WASHINGTON, March 27.—The president sent the following nominations to the senate to-day:

Robert T. Lincoln of Illinois, minister to Great Britain; Murat Halstead of Ohio, minister to Germany; Allen Thorndyke Rice of New York, minister to Russia. Patrick Egan of Nebraska, minister to Chili; Thomas Ryan of Kansas, minister to Mexico; John Hicks of Wisconsin, minister to Peru; George B. Loring of Massachusetts, minister resident and consul general to Portugal. Postmasters—Ole E. Wangsild at Rice Lake, Wis.; John H. Welch at Winnebago City, Minn.; Jeremiah P. Easton at Warren City, Minn.

Robert Todd Lincoln, who was to-day nominated to be minister to England, is forty-five years of age, and is the son of Abraham Lincoln. He graduated from Harvard college, practiced law in Chicago, and became secretary of war under President Garfield, remaining in that post under President Arthur. Since his retirement in 1885 he has been practicing law in Chicago.

Murat Halstead, nominated for United States minister to Germany, was born in 1829 at Ross, Butler county, Ohio, and spent his minority on a farm. In 1851 he finished his schooling at Farmers college, near Cincinnati, and then decided to study law, of which he soon tired. He did local newspaper reporting on several Cincinnati papers, and in 1853 became manager of a department on the Cincinnati Commercial. The following year he acquired a small interest in the paper, and it began rapidly to increase in circulation and influence, so that in 1860 it was considered one of the most potent newspapers in the West. In 1870 the paper experienced a check, and for sometime Mr. Halstead's lines did not always fall in pleasant places. He pushed his paper forward again to its old place as a leader of Western thought and ideas, and the Commercial combining with the Gazette, its rival, as an exponent of the principles of the Republican party in Ohio, the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette immediately became the recognized organ of Ohio Republicans. Mr. Halstead then found time to devote himself more to social affairs and also to travel abroad. He has always been a Republican of a very pronounced type.

Allen Thorndyke Rice, nominated to be minister to Russia, was born in Massachusetts in 1853. He is a graduate of Oxford university, England, and since 1876 has been editor and proprietor of the North American Review. He also holds a controlling interest in a prominent Parisian newspaper, Le Matin, and has contributed largely to literature, while taking an active part in politics.

George Bailey Loring of Massachusetts, nominated to be resident and consul general to Portugal is best known because of his connection with the department of agriculture, of which he was commissioner from 1881 to 1885. He is seventy-two years of age, and is a Harvard graduate.

Thomas Ryan of Kansas, who has been named as minister to Mexico, is a native of New York, where he was born in 1837. He served during the war as a volunteer, was severely wounded and emerged as a captain in 1861. Since that time he has held various legal positions in Kansas and has been a representative in congress in six successive congresses.

Patrick Egan, the nomiuee for minister to Chili, has for many years been well known as a leader of the Irish people. He was born at Ballymahon, County Longford, Ireland, in 1841. He was one of the organizers and a member of the council of the Home Rule league formed in 1871.

John Hicks, who will go to Peru as minister of the United States, is a native American, forty-two years of age. He comes from Oshkosh, the home of Senator Sawyer, and is proprietor and editor of the Oshkosh Northwestern. He has several times been elected president of the Wisconsin State Press association, but has never before held a public office.

NOT A CANDIDATE.

CHICAGO, Special Telegram, March 27.—As soon as the dispatch announcing Mr. Lincoln's appointment as minister to England was received a reporter saw that gentleman and imparted the information to him.

"What is that you say?" he asked, as if he did not understand the statement.

"Your name has been sent to the senate by President Harrison as minister to England."

"It is news to me. I have never heard a word about it."

"Were you a candidate for the position?"

"Not in any way. I never thought of such a thing. I was not a candidate for that or any other position. How the appointment came to me beyond my knowledge, information or belief. I have not yet been officially notified of it, and have no other information than that you bring me."

"Will you accept?"

"Oh, I would not care to discuss that at present. I would not care even to take the matter of whether I would accept or not into serious consideration until I am notified of my appointment in the regular way. I would not now discuss the matter in any way."

What the Northwest is Getting in the Way of Appointments by the President.

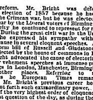
WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, March 27.—Territorial matters are moving very slowly just now, and it is doubtful if many more changes will be made before the senate adjourns. Idaho will probably get her territorial offices to-morrow, headed by Col. George A. Shape for governor. Montana will get a secretary on Friday. Dakota has a few changes to expect. The receivership of the land office at Mitchell, Dak., is vacant, and it is the only place of the kind likely to be filled before the senate adjourns. Ralph W. Wheelock, editor of the Mitchell Republican, filed his papers to-day, and, in company with Delegate Mathews, called upon Secretary Noble, who expressed himself pleased with Wheelock, and promised to take up the case in a few days. Mathews will call upon President Harrison with Mr. Wheelock to-morrow with a view to getting the matter settled at once in order to secure confirmation by the senate. There is not likely to be any changes in judgeships. The Huron bar has adopted resolutions asking for Judge Spencer's retention. This has caused something of a smile here, where Spencer is known to have purchased real estate in Huron. However, as there are no applications for Spencer's place, he is not likely to be disturbed. None of the Dakota lawyers seem to care to take any of the judgeships for the short terms, which are likely to run out in November, and there is no scramble. R. M. Evans, Minnesota's member of the national committee, and other Minnesota lawyers have letters on file at the department of justice recommending Justice Edgerton of Mitchell for any judgeship that may become vacant; but as the judge has no application on file himself it is possible he knows nothing of it. Frank O. Parsons, editor of the Estelline Bell, was appointed postmaster at Estelline to-day, and B. T. Cords at Oldham, Dak.

JOHN BRIGHT DEAD.

The Great English Statesman Dies in London

LONDON, March 27.—John Bright died to-day. His end was peaceful and painless. He had lain in a comatose condition since yesterday. All of his family were present at his death-bed. The funeral will take place on Saturday. The interment will be in the Quaker's burying ground at Rochdale. The ceremonies will be as private as possible. The sculptor, Bruce Joy, has taken a cast of Mr. Bright's face. Political deputations will follow the funeral. Only personal friends will be admitted to the meeting in the house. At political meetings throughout the country last evening sympathetic references were made to Mr. Bright. Sir William Vernon Harcourt, speaking at Bradford, said that no greater or purer man ever adorned political life in England. Lords Harris and Spencer, addressing a popular meeting at Stagord, paid high tributes to Mr. Bright.

John Bright was born near Rochdale, England, Nov. 16, 1811. About 1840 he became a personal and political friend of Richard Cobden and gained distinction as an orator of the anti-corn law league, in advocacy of which he addressed many public meetings. He was elected a member of parliament for the city of Dunham in 1843, and was returned for Manchester in 1847. Cobden and Bright became the principal leaders of the Manchester school, or party, which was not identified with either of the great political parties, but advocated a pacific foreign policy and electoral reform. Mr. Bright was defeated in the election of 1857 because he had opposed the Crimean war, but he was elected the same year by the Liberal voters of Birmingham, which city he continued to represent for many years. During the great civil war in the United States he expressed his sympathy with the Union cause in several eloquent speeches. After the reform bill of Russell and Gladstone had been rejected by the house of commons in 1866, Mr. Bright advocated the cause of electoral reform by vehement speeches at immense public meetings in London, Manchester, Birmingham, and other places. Referring to these speeches the European Times remarked: "In all Mr. Bright's previous career he has never put forth such extraordinary power, such floods of the very highest order of eloquence on the great question of the day, as during the last four months. In 1887 the friends of reform triumphed, and procured the passage of a bill granting the right of suffrage to every householder in a borough. Mr. Bright entered the cabinet formed by Mr. Gladstone in 1868 as president of the board of trade, and retired from office on account of ill-health in May, 1871. When Gladstone returned to power in 1880, Mr. Bright became chancellor of the duchy of Lancaster, but resigned in 1882, when the government began war in Egypt. His separation from the bulk of the Liberal party on the Irish question is the only incident in his career which really dimmed its splendor. He had always been an uncompromising champion of Irish wrongs and justified Irish turbulence and disorder in view of the treatment of the nation by the government until the franchise bill brought eighty-six Irish members into the house, when he became completely alienated from the cause and proved one of the most powerful opponents to Mr. Gladstone's scheme of home rule. Mr. Bright was married in 1839 to Elizabeth Priestman of Newcastle. His wife died in 1841, and he was afterward married, in 1849, to Margaret Leatham, daughter of a banker of Wakefield. He leaves four sons and three daughters.



Somewhat Gossipy.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, March 27.—In the public printer contest a point has been secured in favor of Capt. Meredith. The New York candidate, Hart, has withdrawn from the race, and the New York Republicans are giving their support to Mr. Meredith. When application was made recently on behalf of Chauncey B. Filley of Missouri for the position of consul general at Liverpool it was announced that the place had been promised to an Eastern man. It was said yesterday that it is to be given to Thomas Sherman of Maine, who has for several years occupied a comparatively unimportant position in the state department. Mr. Sherman was Mr. Blaine's private secretary for many years. The Liverpool consulship is one of the best of the consular offices. Ex-Gov. T. C. Fletcher of Missouri is the latest candidate mentioned for commissioner of Indian affairs. Col. Holloway of Indiana denies the statement that the president told him that he could not appoint any more Indianans to office for some time. Charges against Mr. New have been lodged with the committee on commerce. These are said to involve circumstances connected with his national bank and also a personal difficulty between his son and some other enthusiastic Republican. It is not believed, however, that these allegations are of sufficient consequence to have any effect upon his confirmation. Senator Voorhees, who has thus far refrained from making a call at the White House, expressed the opinion to-day that the senate would not adjourn this week as anticipated. "There are a number of important nominations yet to be made, and I would not be surprised if we are kept at work for a week or ten days yet. The president is going too slow to suit partisans, but he is a careful man and will not take any step until he has thoroughly considered the consequences that are likely to ensue."

A Precedent.

SCRANTON, Pa., March 27.—Daniel W. Connolly, who was appointed postmaster of Scranton in May, 1885, and commissioned by the president and then confirmed by the senate in January, 1886, and recommissioned for four years, has been removed on charges of incompetency. Hon. D. M. Jones has been appointed in his place. Mr. Connolly was given an opportunity by Congressman Scranton to resign when the four years, dating from his first commission, had expired, May 15, 1889. He felt, however, that he could hold over until January 20, 1890. Congressman Scranton then concluded to see what could be done for the Republican candidate for the office and left on Monday afternoon for Washington, saw the postmaster general early on Tuesday morning, had the matter before a cabinet meeting at noon, and in the afternoon left Washington knowing that Mr. Connolly's removal was an assured fact. The postmaster general, it seems, was not at all sanguine of the congressman's success in having the postmaster removed, but said he would lay the matter before the president at a cabinet meeting to be held at noon of that day. This was the first case of the kind that has been brought to the notice of the administration and would be of wide interest as a test case, and that he was doubtful as to whether the president would comply with Mr. Scranton's request. The president, however, sustained the member from this district, fixing this precedent. It is claimed here—that charges made by a member of congress over his signature concerning an official in his district were a sufficient cause for his removal.

Fought a Duel.

VIENNA, March 27.—Count Hoyos, the trusted friend of the late Crown Prince Rudolph, is said to have fought a duel with and shot Count Baltazze, the uncle of the late Baroness Vetzera, whose death was associated with that of the crown prince. The duel is said to have been fought at a village in the south of France.

Narrow Escape of the Czar.

LONDON, March 28.—The new Vienna Tagblatt publishes a story of the narrow escape the czar and czarina had while traveling from St. Petersburg to Gatchina. It is said that an obstruction was found on the line over which the imperial train was to pass, and that several persons have been arrested for connection with the alleged plot against the czar's life. The story is not confirmed.

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

HANS LINDSTROM TALKS.

And Exposes to Broad Day Some of His Late Experiences.

Duluth Evening Herald, March 23d.

Som fellar lak mae to rite een Herold bout Dulut an Venepeg bil. Lets veekan, Thursday ay been met Kapten Yim Hil in Sant Pol. Ay kal eem Kapten bokas hae grat mon for ay an mae landsman, al Svensk fellar. En Svensk rid namn Yohn Anderson ben dar to, ve go to see eem for hae ask us kum an see eem en es offis en grat huse dar en Sant Pol. Yohn Anderson an mae ben en staat legislatur an Dulut an Venepeg land bil kom en dar. Ay tank ben goot, an den basta ting for des staat. Yohn Anderson hae don no. Hae tank vel mabe staat skul hav dem land, boot hae sa vote met ay. Ay tank Dulut goot plac, ay sel dar mae stuf fran mae farm, so ay mak en mae mind ay vote for dem bil. Das be to vote. Een Sant Pol Meester Fisher hae slap mae bak an hae sa ay been goot mon. Ay tank so to.

Val, ve go ben Kapten Hil. Hae hev grat offis en fane huse an ve vent een. Hae tal ay an Yon Anderson set don an hae giv faue vine, ay tank eet cost femten saut glas, mabe feera dolar botle. Hae sa, tak ol yu vant boys ve ol frends here, an hae drenk som to. Men ay an Yohn Anderson klen out botle, Hil sa "Av ben out to Slabtown skort tam ago an ay saw yu huse, Lindstrom, yu ned beter huse for yu voman an baby. Ay vant help ol Skandanavisk felar ay kan. Ay hev fane yong bul for yu an lot dolar for huse." An den hae noder botle hev an ay tak eet neer ol. Ay an Yohn Anderson tank Yim goot felar an tal eem so. Hae neer kil eemseluf laefin. bimby hae sa "Vat yu gentmen tank Dulut an Venepeg rode? Ay meen vat da poplair feelin een legislatur." Ve tank ol membar lak rode. "Ya, sa Yim, men yu don't giv staat skul land for no more rode. Skul need land to teach yu baby Eenglis lak so goot hae foder toke et. Ay only sa des for yu baby an mae baby an ol baby en grat staat, so ve be grat staat bimby.

Vel, ay don-no mabe Yim rate. Hae fane felar an ha sa "Maby yu lak ride on mae rode, ay giv pas for fem hundred mile for yu an voman. Kan go anyvere now. An ven ay bild rode to Dulut yu kan ride. Yu wach mae shmok. Ay bild rode to Dulut fram Rade Rivr somtam an Venepeg, men ay ask no skul land."

So ay an Yohn Anderson ve tank ve vote for Yim an ees rode an ay vil bild new huse an barn, an hotal mans alas giv ay besta hed to sova een an ay ben rich Svensk felar.

Wide Awake for April is a model number, whether for home reading or for supplementary reading in school.

For instance, there is an extremely interesting article by John Burroughs—his own story of his boyhood—that will be read with equal pleasure by young and old. And the same may be said of the historical article entitled "Ralegh and Potato."

A novel and graceful Easter game for young people, "The Cascaroni Dance," is beautifully illustrated by Edmund H. Garrett.

The short stories are of unusual interest; especially "A Dash for a Flag," a story of the Civil War, thrillingly illustrated by Sandham.

The poems are particularly good, really for children—several very funny, too. Mr. Bridgman's "Court Calender" is a decidingly amusing conceit.

The helpful series of Public School cookery articles treats this time of "marketing," with diagrams of the various "cuti" of beef.

The serials, "Five Little Peppers Midway," by Margaret Sidney, and "David Vane and David Crane," by J. T. Trowbridge, are jolly reading. The index page shows a list of over thirty different contributors to this number, and fifty illustrations.

The publishers, D. Lothrop Company, Boston, send a sample (back number) for five cents. The price is 20 cents a number, $2.40 a year.

Holstein-Friesians in Canada.

SMITH BROS., OF CHURCHVILLE, REPLY TO MR. JOHN LEYS, M. P. P.

Toronto World.

Kindly allow us space in your paper to answer some remarks made by Mr. Leys, seeks, as a lawyer does when he has a weak case, to draw the attention from the main issue to something else. In this instance he says: "Smith Bros. know very little about the breed," and seeks to get us into a discussion on that, whilst the question at issue is, "whether dairy or beefy qualities of Holstein-Friesian cattle are the more important?" We said before: "Pure bred Holsteins do not take on flesh as readily as common animals." This had reference to dairy cows when giving milk. When not giving milk they take on flesh very rapidly, as we previously said in our catalogue. We still believe that the foregoing statement is true, and will prove it by the very men that were mentioned or quoted by Mr. Leys in his first letter. We may be permitted first to say that we know that our best cows do not take on flesh when giving milk and that the judges at the Toronto exhibition in 1887 said the only reason that we did not get a first prize on one of our best cows was because she was too thin in flesh. This year a similar idea was expressed by the judges, so that it is easily seen that fat was of great importance in the eyes of the judges.

Mr. Leys gave in his last letter a quotation from Mr. Hoxie, we will also quote from him because we know him to be a very intelligent man and a most successful breeder of Holsteins. He is now superintendent of the Holstein-Friesian Advanced Registry. Mr. Hoxie says: "The best strains of Holstein-Friesian cows will not take on flesh when giving milk. I do not consider size as very important in first-class milk cows. I think the milk qualities of these cattle of more importance than their beef qualities." Our opinion may not be of much importance, but we are glad to think it is precisely the same as that of so eminent and successful a breeder as Mr. Hoxie, and not the same as the self-assumed wise breeder, Mr. John Leys. Mr. Leys also quotes from Smith, Powell & Lamb. They are intelligent breeders of Holsteins and have one of the largest and finest herds in the world. They say: "No superior dairy cow, which gives a flow of rich milk, will readily take on flesh when in milking condition. The extra food will go to milk not flesh. This is a characteristic of Holstein-Friesian cows. Dairy qualities are of ten times the importance to this breed that beef is." Our opinion agrees exactly with that of these well known, experienced, and successful breeders and not with that of Mr. John Leys, who sticks to his own narrow little opinion with all the tenacity of a leech. We will further remark about selections of cattle and compare his manner of selecting with our own.

An Englishman coming out to Canada thought he could pay expenses by bringing from Holland a herd of Holstein cattle. He bought, a very natural thing in a man without experience, fleshy cattle, brought them to Canada, tried to sell them to parties in Kingston, then put them up at auction in Toronto, but in both cases failed to sell, why? Because they were not registered in the American Holstein-Friesian herd book and were not eligible to be registered in it. Secondly to those who knew this breed they were too beefy and therefore inferior. The aforesaid Englishman thus found himself in a rather a bad predicament. He had calculated that Canadians were easily fooled, but he was badly mistaken. Just then he met Mr. John Leys, who had the experience of having bought a properly registered Holstein heifer, and, of course, was a judge of these cattle. Mr. Leys made him an offer for the whole herd. The Englishman, perceiving generosity and benevolence beaming from the face of the self-esteemed breeder and (knowing that he could not sell them to any other person) accepted the liberal (?) offer and went on his way not rejoicing very much.

Our herd, on the other hand, was selected very differently from his. One of our best cows was selected in Holland by the Unadilla S. B. asscietion. This association was composed of such men as S. Hoxie (previously quoted,) Hinkley, Langworthy, Crandall, etc., all well known as successful breeders. This cow, when a yearling heifer, was selected by Mr. W. A. Rowley, out of 66 head, he paying $350 for her. She took first prize as a dairy cow three years in succession in Michigan (as high as 24 competing) and was registered in the Advanced Registry when only three years old, yet this cow was beaten at Toronto show by a fatter cow, the judges giving as the only reason that she was not fat enough. We have ten head descended from her. We have six head from the famous milk and butter herd of Thomas B. Wales, a man who had 17 years' experience and who claimed to have the best butter herd in America. His whole herd of 66 head averaged $455 at the sale last May. We have two half-sisters and two half-brothers of Tritomia's Mercedes Prince, who sold for $2,050, and of Imkje's Mercedes, who sold for $1,060. She has a two-year-old butter record of 21 lbs. 8 ozs. in seven days, and a three-year-old butter record of 25 lbs. 15¼ ozs. in seven days. Five other two-year-old half-sisters averaged more than 17 lbs. of unsalted butter in seven days.

The other breeders from whom we bought smaller numbers have always been noted for being great prize takers in the states.

To sum up: Mr. Leys' herd was bought by a man not in the business, inexperienced and no speculation, and hence of the beefy and inferior kind. Mr. Leys bought the whole herd from the Englishman because he got them cheap. Ours, on the other hand, were selected or bred by some of the best breeders of America, men of experience and intelligence and who had the development and improvement of the breed at heart. From such men, we are glad to say, we got our cattle.

The American Holstein-Friesian Association was formed and the Holstein-Friesian herd book was started to prevent inferior animals coming into the country and hence would not register animals brought in by speculators. While they encouraged the bringing in and breeding of good animals, they discouraged the same of inferior ones. A few persons who were buying and selling these cattle on speculation became dissatisfied with this because their inferior animals could not be registered. They, together with some who had animals unfit or ineligible for registration, started a little herd book on their own account. In this they registered their stock and in this Mr. John Leys has at last, so we are informed, succeeded in getting his registered. There is not in America a noted breeder who belongs to that association, nor is there a cow with a noted record registered in that herd book.

This herd book, called the branch of the N. Holland H. B., is scarcely ever heard of in the states and never was in Canada, as far as we can find out, until Mr. John Leys gave it out that there was such a herd book and that he had his cattle registered in it.

The Northwestern Agriculturst: The successful farmer must be a Jack-at-all-trades to a considerable extent. His great point must be to sell a good deal and buy little. The farm must be the source of most of his supplies, and he must have the knack of selling his surplus products where they will bring the most ready money. To save money, he must be a fair carpenter and blacksmith in order to make repairs. A knowledge of these trades will often save time, not only money, but more time than the repairs require in goeing to town to get the repairing done. So the farmer ought to be farmer mechanic merchant all in one.

Seed Wheat, Flax and Timothy.

I have for sale a quantity of Wellman Fife Wheat, Flax and Timothy for seed. Apply at the farm, or address S. M. McKee, Crookston, Minn. [18-30]

1878. 1889.

Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Prices very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange

Holstein Beef.

To the Northwestern Agriculturist.

Several months I noticed in your columns advice which I thought was good and proceeded to act on it. The advice was to make young beef or veal out of steers of dairy breeds, before they began to grow coarse. I had a fine high grade Holstein calf which I concluded to experiment on. I kept him growing on good feed so that he never lost his "calf-fat," and at fourteen months he was slaughtered. To all outward appearance he was very fat, and yet the carcass was all lean meat, the fat being distributed through the muscles, and not in layers. A part of the meat was used fresh and was like mature veal, and pronounced by all delicious. A part was made into corned beef and a part into dried beef, with the best results in both cases. I have never seen better dried beef. The corned beef was not quite as firm as mature beef, but in flavor and quality was the best. Any doubts I may have had about the success of the experiment in the beginning, have been dispelled. I have never seen more thrifty calves or better feeders than the Holsteins. They are hearty, easily taught to drink and, when old enough, to eat, and they are easily kept in fine flesh for that reason. I do not think that calves of any breed surpass them for veal, and for beef at one to two years, do not think anything can be better. As experiment has shown that more pounds can be made before two years with the same feed than after that age, the question is left as to quality only, and in this case the quality was all that could be desired.

DAKOTA.

The advice referred to was based on experience, and well established facts. Steers of dairy breeds begin to grow coarse, after they reach a year to a year and a half old. Holstein calves are very handsome, plump, well-rounded, and smooth-coated. They keep this handsome form until they pass a year old and it of families that mature slowly, until near two years old. From that time on feed seems to go to growth, and they become coarse in appearance. Steers should never be allowed to pass two years old. They should be well fed and slaughtered before the coarse stage. One of the large breeders of Holsteins, near Philadelphia, adopts this plan, and sells this Holstein beef to certain restaurants in that city which make special mention of it in their bills of fare, as many patrons prefer it to mature beef.

The Northwestern Agriculturist: The old country idea of land, that it is family property, to be preserved, improved, developed and handed down from generation to generation is a good one. In America we value property at the price it will sell for only. Land that a wise man has made into a farm, has an intrinsic value far beyond its selling value, for that depends largely on the price of neighbor's farm and neighbors are not always wise farmers.

Profits of Farming.

The Northwestern Agriculturist.

There is a good deal of talk among farmers and others that farming does not pay as a business. This is doubtless a fact, some season, and sometimes a succession of seasons are poor and that makes a long hard pull, but those who depreciate farming forget that all other kind of business has its ups and downs, and that only about five per cent. of the business men of towns and cities succeed permanently. In the large cities of Minnesota, many of the men who are now the richest have failed at least once in their business careers. The fact is that while farming does not make quick or large fortunes, it pays better on the average than any other occupation. The wages of mechanics seem high in proportion to those of the laborer on a farm, and yet, at the end of the year, a prudent farm laborer will have saved more money than the mechanic whose idle days have consumed all the wages earned when employed, while on the farm every day counts, and expenses trifling. It is not what a man earns, but what he saves, that measures his success. The cities are full of men who left farms because the business did not pay, only to find that other callings pay even less, and are subject to more worry and perplexity. The farmer who owns his farm and improves it year by year, while making a living for himself and family, is laying up a little fortune in the best of saving banks. Increased fertility gives year by year better crops and better profits, and then a better house and better barn is possible. A better barn means more stock and more fertility, and more crops again, a constant increase in comfort and wealth.

It Will Work Right.

Iowa State Register: We are getting rid of lots of poor cattle and of poor cattle men, that is one consolation. It will be a long time before this bear movement will be forgotten by people who speculate in cattle. The millions from Europe, and the East, from men who do not own land, will soon be out of cattle. Then business will be downe for a long time on correct basis. We must suffer till the exporters get entirely out. They have been catching it. The two year's drought compelled us to help them get out by selling our worst in large numbers. What a riddance of poor stuff.

D. D. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
COUNTY ATTORNEY,
OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA.

P. C. SCHMIDT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. | MONEY TO LOAN
Crookston - Minn

D. H. BATES,
—DEALER IN—
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AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED
MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,
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AND THE CELEBRATED
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You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,
CARMAN, - - - MINN

S. L. COLLINS
—PROPRIETOR OF—
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Livery, Feed and Sale Stables
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Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.
FINE HEARSE
in connection which I will attend to in person.

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East side Main, between Second and Third Sts., Crookston, Minn.

A SNAP!

See our black walnut BEDROOM SUITS at $65, and many other bargains too numerous to mention.

We will sell NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to call in and LEARN OUR PRICES.

PETER GOTHIA.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW
Crookston, Minn

A. C. WILKINSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
(Successor to R. A. Wilkinson,)
Room 5, Fournet Block | Crookston, Minn.

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Practical Dentist
SECOND STREET,
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All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

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A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon,
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WITHIN THE NEXT 90 DAYS.

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The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, APRIL 11, 1889. NO. 51.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

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SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch....	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch......	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches....	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches....	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches....	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches....	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
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1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

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We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

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I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

FAMILY WASHING

Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

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Always on hand at the Lowest Rates. Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

COUNTY ATTORNEY,

OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,

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P. C. SCHMIDT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. | MONEY TO LOAN

Crookston - Minn

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Having Decided to Continue in Business, we have just Received an Entire

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In fact Anything and Everything a man, woman or child needs to wear, and our

Prices are Lower than Ever.

OUR BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT,

We Show A FULL LINE and our Grocery Department is Complete, our Sugar as sweet as anybody's and

OUR PRICES ROCK BOTTOM AT ALL TIMES.

☞ A call will convince the close buyer that the place to trade is the Bee Hive.

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Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

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D. D. S,

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

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Office over Merchants' Bank,

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M. RAUENBUEHLER, Prorietor.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication March 22th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of that certain mortgage made, executed and delivered by Clement A. Brown and J. F. Brown, her husband, of the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, mortgagors, to the Netherlands American Land Company, of Amsterdam, Holland, mortgagee, bearing date the 18th day of April, A. D. 1887, and duly recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 20th day of April, 1887, at 1:40 o'clock p. m., in book 35 of mortgages, on pages 441 to 445 inclusive. And the said default having continued for a period of more than thirty days, the whole sum secured by said mortgage is hereby declared to be due and payable as stipulated in said mortgage, in case of a failure to comply with the conditions thereof, and that by reason of said default and declaration aforesaid there is claimed to be due, and is due and payable on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of sixteen hundred forty and 60-100 (1640.60) dollars, and no action or proceedings at law or otherwise have been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and by virtue of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and conveyed thereby, viz: Lots three (3) and four (4) of Section four (4), and lot one (1) of section five (5) all in township one hundred and forty-seven (147) Range forty-four (44), and the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter (sw¼ of the sw¼) of Section thirty-three, (33) in Township one hundred and forty-eight, (148) Range forty-four, (44) containing in all one hundred and fifty-six (156) acres more or less according to the United States government survey thereof, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt, interest and twenty-five (25) dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage, to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 13th day of May, A. D. 1889, at the hour of two o'clock p. m., subject to redemption at any time within one year in manner provided by law.

Dated Moorhead, Minnesota, March 15th, A. D. 1889.

THE NETHERLANDS AMERICAN LAND COMPANY, Mortgagee.

W. B. DOUGLAS AND BALL & SMITH,
[49-3] Attorneys for Mortgagee.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 3d, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on June 17, 1889, viz: GEORGE JONES, H'd 8006, for the w½ ne¼ and w½ se¼ Sec. 19, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Rhesa Godfrey, Cyrus Morris, John Forsythe and D. T. Mitchell, all of Tilden, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[51-4] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
GENERAL LAND OFFICE,
Washington, D. C., March 8, 1889.

Registers and Receivers of United States Land Offices:

GENTLEMEN: Your attention is called to the provisions of an act of Congress entitled "An act to withdraw certain public lands from private entry and for other purposes," approved March 2, 1889, a copy of which is hereto attached, containing eight sections.

The first section of said act provides that from and after its passage "no public lands of the United States, except those in the State of Missouri, shall be subject to private entry." This relates to the private sale or entry of "offered" lands under sections 2354 and 2357, U. S. R. S. See pages 4 to 8, 90 and 91, general circular, January 1, 1889. No sale or location, at private entry, will be admissible, under said first section, except in Missouri, but disposals of this class of "offered" lands under the pre-emption, homestead, or other laws, are not otherwise affected thereby.

The second section of the act allows in general terms any party who has heretofore made a homestead entry and who has not perfected title thereunder to make another homestead entry, while denying such right to any party who perfects title to lands under the pre-emption or homestead laws already initiated, and specifically provides that parties who have existing pre-emption rights may transmute them to homestead entries and perfect title to the lands under the homestead laws, although they may have heretofore had the benefit thereof.

Therefore you will not reject a homestead application on the ground that the applicant cannot make the prescribed oath that he has not previously made such an entry, but he will be required to show by affidavit, designating the entry formerly made by description of the land, number and date of entry, or other sufficient data, that it was made prior to the date of said act, and also that he has not since perfected a pre-emption or homestead title initiated prior to that date. In cases when the former entry was made subsequent to the date of the act, the rule remains unchanged, as given on page 17 of the general circular of January 1, 1889.

The third section provides for permission to be granted in certain cases by the register and receiver of the proper district land office for parties claiming public land as settlers under existing laws to leave and be absent from the land settled upon for a specified period, not to exceed one year at any one time. The applicant for such permission will be required to submit testimony to consist of his own affidavit, corroborated by the affidavits of disinterested witnesses, executed before the register or receiver or some officer in the land district, using a seal and authorized to administer oaths, setting forth in detail the facts on which he relies to support his application, and which must be sufficient to satisfy the register and receiver, who are enjoined to exercise their best and most careful judgment in the matter, that he is unable by reason of a total or partial destruction or failure of crops, sickness, or other unavoidable casualty to secure a support for himself or those dependent upon him upon the land settled upon. In case a leave of absence is granted the register and receiver will enter such action on their records, indicating the period for which granted, and promptly report the fact to this office, transmitting the testimony on which their action is based. In case of refusal the applicant will be allowed the right of appeal on the usual conditions.

By reference to section 4 you will observe that it simply fixes at $1.25 per acre the price of certain lands within the limits of railroad grants which had been increased by law to the double minimum price.

The 5th and 6th sections both provide that parties who made homestead entries prior to the date of the act, of less than 160 acres, shall have the right to make an additional entry of a quantity sufficient with the original entry to complete the maximum quantity of 160 acres, without affecting the existing rights of soldiers—see pages 26, 27 of circular of Jan. 1, 1889—or of settlers within railroad limits—see pages 21, 22, and 23 idem.

1. The fifth section provides for an additional entry of land which shall be contiguous to the land embraced in the original entry, for which the final proof of residence and cultivation made on the original entry shall be sufficient, but of which no party shall have the benefit who does not, at the date of his application therefor, own and occupy the land covered by his original entry, and which shall not be permitted, or if permitted, shall be canceled, if the original entry should fail, for any reason, prior to patent, or should appear to be illegal or fraudulent. Applicants for additional entries under this section will be required to produce evidence that they own and occupy the land embraced in their original entries, to be properly described by legal subdivisions and by reference to the number and date of the original entry, and the evidence to consist of their own affidavits, corroborated by the affidavits of disinterested witnesses, executed before the register or receiver or some officer in the land district using a seal and authorized to administer oaths. In addition to this, the proper homestead application and affidavit must be filed, which may be on the forms prescribed under the act of March 3, 1879 (4-018 and 4-086), properly modified so as to show the section and act under which application is made and the affidavit modified by striking out the portion that refers to military services, which is not required under this act.

2. The sixth section admits of an additional entry of land, which need not be contiguous to the land embraced in the original, by parties who have complied with the conditions of the law with regard to the original entry, and have had the final papers issued therefor, and with the condition of residence and cultivation of the land embraced in the additional entry, to be made and proved as in ordinary homestead entries.

Application and affidavit will be required in entries under this section (6) and the same forms (4-018 and 4-086) may be used as above stated in reference to entries under the 5th section.

In additional entries under both sections the usual homestead fees and commissions will be required to be paid, and receipts will be issued therefor. Notes will be made on the entry papers and opposite the entries on the monthly abstracts referring to the section and the act under which allowed.

The 7th section of the act prescribes a rule of construction for the act of March 3, 1879, in accordance with which you will receive and properly act upon any evidence which parties desiring to avail themselves thereof may see proper to submit, showing that accident or unavoidable delays have prevented them from making proof on the date specified in the public notice, in cases in which the proof was taken within ten days following that date. But this will not be necessary when continuances are made, as provided for in subdivision 13, on pages 43 and 44, of circular of January 1, 1889, to which you are referred.

The 8th section does not appear to call for remark in this communication.

Very respectfully,
S. M. STOCKSLAGER, Commissioner.
Approved:
JOHN W. NOBLE, Secretary.

[PUBLIC—No. 124.]

AN ACT to withdraw certain public lands from private entry, and for other purposes.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That from and after the passage of this act no public lands of the United States, except those in the State of Missouri, shall be subject to private entry.

SEC. 2. That any person who has not heretofore perfected title to a tract of land of which he has made entry under the homestead entry of not exceeding one-quarter section of public land subject to such entry, such previous filing or entry to the contrary notwithstanding; but this right shall not apply to persons who perfect title to lands under the pre-emption or homestead laws already initiated: Provided, That all pre-emption settlers upon the public lands whose claims have been initiated prior to the passage of this act may charge such entries to homestead entries and proceed to perfect their titles to their respective claims under the homestead entries and proceed to perfect their titles to their respective claims under the homestead law notwithstanding they may have heretofore had the benefit of such law; but such settlers who perfect title to such claims under the homestead law shall not thereafter be entitled to enter other lands under the pre-emption and homestead laws of the United States.

SEC. 3. That whenever it shall be made to appear to the register and receiver of any public land office, under such regulations as the Secretary of the Interior may prescribe, that any settler upon the public domain under existing law is unable by reason of a total or partial destruction or failure of crops, sickness, or other unavoidable casualty, to secure a support for himself, herself, or those dependent upon him or her upon the lands settled upon, then such register and receiver may grant to such a settler a leave of absence from the claim upon which he or she has filed for a period not exceeding one year at any one time, and such settler so granted leave of absence shall forfeit no rights by reason of such absence: Provided, That the time of such actual absence shall not be deducted from the actual residence required by law.

SEC. 4. That the price of all sections and parts of sections of the public lands within the limits of the portions of the several grants of lands to aid in the construction of railroads which have been heretofore and which may hereafter be forfeited, which were by the act making such grants or have since been increased to the double minimum price, and also of all lands within the limits of any such railroad grant, but not embraced in such grant, lying adjacent to and coterminous with the portions of the line of any such railroad which shall not be completed at the date of this act, is hereby fixed at one dollar and twenty-five cents per acre.

SEC. 5. That any homestead settler who has heretofore entered less than one-quarter section of land may enter other and additional land lying contiguous to the original entry which shall not, with the land first entered and occupied, exceed in the aggregate one hundred and sixty acres, without proof of residence upon and cultivation of the additional entry; and if final proof of settlement and cultivation has been made for the original entry when the additional entry is made, then the patent shall issue without further proof: Provided, That this section shall not apply to or for the benefit of any person who at the date of making application for entry hereunder does not own and occupy the lands covered by his original entry: And provided, That if the original entry should fail for any reason prior to patent, or should appear to be illegal or fraudulent, the additional entry shall not be permitted, or, if having been initiated, shall be canceled.

SEC. 6. That every person entitled, under the provisions of the homestead laws, to enter a homestead, who has heretofore complied with or who shall hereafter comply with the conditions of said laws, and who shall have made his final proof thereunder for a quantity of land less than one hundred and sixty acres and received the receiver's final receipt therefor, shall be entitled under said laws to enter as a personal right, and not assignable, by legal subdivisions of the public lands of the United States subject to homestead entry, so much additional land as added to the quantity previously so entered by him shall not exceed one hundred and sixty acres: Provided, That in no case shall patent issue for the land covered by such additional entry until the person making such additional entry shall have actually and in conformity with the homestead laws resided upon and cultivated the lands so additionally entered, and otherwise fully complied with such laws: Provided, also, That this section shall not be construed as affecting any rights as to location of soldiers' certificates heretofore issued under section two thousand three hundred and six of the revised statutes.

SEC. 7. That the "act to provide additional regulations for homestead and pre-emption entries of public lands," approved March third, eighteen hundred and seventy-nine, shall not be construed to forbid the taking of testimony for final proof within ten days following the day advertised as upon which such final proof shall be made in cases where accident or unavoidable delays have prevented the applicant or witnesses from making such proof on the date specified.

SEC. 8. That nothing in this act shall be construed as suspending, repealing, or in any way rendering inoperative the provisions of the act entitled, "An act to provide for the disposal of abandoned and useless military reservations," approved July fifth, eighteen hundred and eighty-four.

Approved, March 2d, 1889.

A Sad Case of Suicide.

Norman County Herald.

Our citizens were shocked last Wensday about noon by the report which was quickly circulated that Mrs. Fred Andrist had hung hirself. It seems that Mrs. Andrist has been some what depressed in mind since the sickness of her children last winter but it was thought by husband and neighbors that she acted more cheerful that morning than she had since her return to Ada a few weeks ago. Mr. Andrist left the house about half past ten and on his return in less than an hour found his wife hanging in a closet. He immediately cut the rope but life was extinct. A double clothes line had been attached to a high loose shelf in the closet and it was evident to all that the deed was committed under a temporary derangement of mind. Mrs. Anerist whose maiden name was Anna Ginsberg, was born in Mantorville, Dodge county in 1861 and was well known in that village. She leaves a husband and three small children to mourn the loss of a kind wife and mother. Her mother, Mrs. Ginsberg, her brother Charley, and sisters Mrs. D. C. Lightbourn and Mrs. Louis Pfund are all residents of this place. Nothing has happened in this community in many years that has so shocked the people, and the relatives have the sincere sympathy of the entire community. An inquest was held and a verdict rendered in accordance with the facts.

Moorhead Weekly News: Hon. S. G. Comstock is receving from 25 to 40 letters daily from persons who desire to serve Uncle Sam in positions in the state and at Washington. It keeps him very busily employed reading and answering his correspondence, and doubtless gives exercise for a great deal of sagacity and wisdom to satify even partially the claims of so many applicants. Mr. Comstock has an honorable and conscientious desire to do the best he can, with fairness to applicants and justice to the government, and will make just as few mistakes as possible. It would be strange indeed if some are not disappointed for the reason that the unsuccessful applicant cannot be made to see why his claims are not just as strong as those of the applicant who is appointed.

Red Lake Fall's Whoop.

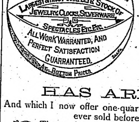
She Says Crookston is Jealous--Merriam County Opposed.

Special to Minneapolis Journal.

RED LAKE FALLS, April 5.—The council has deputed four citizens to go to St. Paul to oppose the further success of the Merriam County bill which provides for a new county out of the southeast portion of Polk and a part of Beltrami. This city has long had a county seat bee in its bonnet and this bill is greatly disturbing the citizens. The new county would cut off a tier of townships a couple of miles south of here, depriving Red Lake Falls of all hope of the county seat. A vigorous fight will be made for the defeat of the bill, and if it should carry, a still harder fight would ensue at the election. The scheme has its birth at Crookston. A jealousy has long existed between this city and that and the extensive improvements going on here now have awakened Crookston's jealousy.

Oh, my! How we apples swim!

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!



By announcing that my

New Spring Stock

OF

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

AND

SILVERWARE,

HAS ARRIVED,

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line. All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,

Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

☞ WE ARE AGAIN ON DECK ☜

WITH A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

FARM MACHINERY.

And are ready to Setve the Tillers of the Soil at a moment's notice.

WE HAVE A SPECIALTY TO OFFER IN THE

Dowagiac Shoe Drill.

This Drill reigns supreme as KING OF THE FIELD, and stands forth unrivaled as the most perfect Seed Planter extant. It will save to the farmer enough seed to pay for it the first season, besides doing the most complete work, and finishing as it goes. No wide-awake farmer can afford to be withou one. Guaranteed to work in any ground in which an ordinary hoe seeder will work.

☞ We can refer with pleasure to some of the progressive farmers in this vicinity who used them last year.

Sole Agents for the Dowigiac Drill.

McKinnon Bros.,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

---

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., March 5th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 11th, 1889, viz: PASCAL LABELLE, for the southwest ¼ of the sw¼ Sec. 20, Township 152, Range 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Germain Pellitier, Alphonse Rabl, Israel Rabl, Moise Desjardins, all of Crookston P. O. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulation of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[46-51] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., APRIL 11, 1889.

'Round Home.

Mr. L. Davis has returned from Louisiana.

Try the new soda fountain at F. E. Hertz & Co.

Ed. Wile went to Minneapolis last week for a brief call.

"Such lovely weather" is the general exclamation this week.

A. N. Hixson says he had 200 acres sowed before the freeze.

Extensive prairie fires were raging in South Dakota last week.

The latest fad is to fill your pockets with chewing gum, go down to the river and fish.

Hon. H. Steenerson went over to Dakota this week to attend an important suit.

The band was out serenading the successful candidates on Thursday evening of last week.

M. Gleason, the genial traveling man for Averill, Carpenter & Co., was in the city on Saturday last.

Hundreds of acres will be seeded this week, and the work nearly completed next with good weather.

Ben. Clements has purchased the R. Smith grocery stock and moved it into his store on Second street.

Just the thing for these hot days—a cool, refreshing drink of the pure juice of the grape—Catawba grape—at Herb's.

On April 1st the wife of Ole Hoven presented him with a bouncing baby girl. Ole says it was not an "April fool."

A 12½ pound boy on Saturday last was the occasion of policeman Gonyea setting up the cigars to his numerous friends.

Don't forget the lecture at the M. E. church on Saturday evening. Go and hear the gifted speaker and enjoy a rare literary treat.

Harry Attix found his lost colt last week. Harry says that colt has speed, and P. J. LaChapelle will have to look to his laurels.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Reed came up from Chicago last Thursday and will spend the summer with their daughter, Mrs. M. C. Perrin.

The Rev. T. McClary will lecture at the M. E. church on Saturday evening. Subject—"The Genius of America." Admission 25 cents.

The new council seems to be a business council and the city may expect a judicious and economical administration of its affairs.

Peter O. Onstad, of Ada, was in the city on Tuesday attending to business before the Probate Court in the matter of the Shefloe estate.

On our first page will be found the new law relating to homestead entries and the instructions sent to the land offices in relation thereto.

Andrew Nelson has moved his marble works into the LePage block, on Broadway, in the room recently occupied by LeDue's wholesale meat market.

The flour mill starts up this week. It was intended to start up Tuesday, but it was found that some of the machinery needed repairs that would delay a day or so.

Fred Hall has moved into the Scott house on Houston avenue. D. D. Williams has moved into the Copeland house, on the corner of Ash street and Fletcher avenue.

Sheriff Paulsrud has bought the Showeiler residence just across the bridge on Sampson's Woodland Addition. The sheriff thus secures a fine residence in a lovely spot.

Herb uses none of the cheap extracts for his soda fountain—nothing but the best and most expensive fruit juices of every kind in existence. Herb says he proposes not only to keep up with the procession, but just a huckleberry ahead.

C. H. Saake has rented the building adjoining the Boston Clothing Store on Robert St., recently vacated by Swan Hovik and will put in a branch jewelry store as soon as the building, now undergoing repairs can be completed and made ready.

L. G. Theurer, a brother-in-law of Pete Misgen, arrived in the city this week to take charge of the bottling works for the summer. Pete talks of going to Oklahoma to join the other boomers. G. H. Palmer says he shall go along to keep Pete out of mischief.

Col. Topping was over from Grand Forks on Tuesday. He has given up his contemplated removal to Midway, and will remain in this upper country. We know of no landlord in the Northwest who would be missed more than "Top," should he leave.

Bro. McGrew seems greatly disturbed at his failure to obtain some appointment and unjustly blames his friends for his failures. His boyish attacks on Auditor McGuire will not injure that official as much as it will McGrew and even if they should wherein would McGuire's ruin benefit McGrew?

R. J. Montague returned from St. Paul on Monday morning with the report that the bond bill has passed both branches of the legislature, and is now all right. He says that W. F. Zwickey rendered valuable assistance in getting the bill through the senate and deserves great credit for his efforts in behalf of the bill. Mr. Anglim brings the same report.

The fire department was called out on Saturday afternoon on account of a bit of blaze in a sawdust pile near I. Simmon's residence. A pail of water or so judiciously applied would have extinguished the incipient blaze and saved the city $50 or so. A similar case was the fire in rear of the laundry a few days since. In neither case was it necessary to summon the department. There might be some excuse in the night when the conflagration could not readily be ascertained but there is none for such things in the daytime.

Frank T. Hasemne returned on Thursday last from his annual visit to Madison, Wis. Frank says the Crookston Nurseries will boom this year as he intends to make business hum from this on. He is prepared for orders for everything in his line for the spring trade.

Judge F. Ives returned from a pleasant trip to Washington, New York, Boston and other eastern cities on Wednesday last. He was in Washington March 5th and spent a few days there in attendance on a land case. His opinion, after an extensive journey throughout the east is that we have no reason to kick at hard times up here as our condition is vastly better than hundreds in the east.

Frank Vettleson was in from Bransvold last week reporting the loss of his residence, by fire, on April 1st. The building cost over $800, insured for $500 in the Minnesota Fire Association Co., of Minneapolis. Everything the house contained was destroyed, the family barely escaping. The loss is a very severe blow to Mr. Vettleson and a number of his friends here chipped in to help him out a little.

C. A. Johnson and John Hendrickson came down from St. Hilaire way on Saturday and spent the Sabbath in the city. On Monday morning when they went down to take the train for home they found the train a few minutes previous and had the sensation of seeing it disappear over the hill. Upon investigation they found they were a few minutes late so they procured a rig and made the journey overland.

Dr. A. Nelson was up from Fertile last week, greeting old friends. The doctor reports his business excellent this spring and prospects good for a season of general prosperity. By the way the doctor is an applicant for the position of consul to Copenhagen, Denmark, and his many friends here would rejoice to see him appointed, knowing well that he would creditably perform the duties of the office and that hsi services to his party justly entitles him to recognition.

In its issue of April 2d, the Chronicle made a wholly uncalled for attack upon P. J. McGuire, E. M. Walsh, Andrew Eiken and D. D. Williams because they did not sign his petition for postmaster, and was particularly bitter against P. J. McGuire, calling him "the great Irish boss of Polk County." In the light of all of the facts this was a wholly uncalled for attack upon one of the most faithful public servants that Polk County has ever had—a man who took the auditor's office by appointment and brought it up to such a state of perfection that it now has the reputation of being one of the best managed offices of the state, a man who by his faithfulness, by his gentlemanly demeanor, has been re-elected time and again to the office with no opposition at all to speak of, simply because he has proved to be just the man for the position, a man whose praises Mr. McGrew has justly sung in his paper time and again, but now, all of a sudden, calls a great "Irish boss," simply because Mr. McGuire fails to sign a petition to appoint him, (McGrew,) as postmaster. Soon after election Mr. Dawley began to talk up the postoffice business, asked for that and nothing else, while Mr. McGrew aspired to be railroad commissioner. In this he received the most hearty support of all of his republican friends, including "the great Irish boss," Mr. McGuire, but after all they could do for him he failed. He was then given everything the boys had in the shop, patronage worth hundreds, and the boys held themselves in readiness to back him up for anything that might present itself. Mr. McGrew says: "When our petition was first talked of Mr. A. D. Stephens took it and went to Mr. P. J. McGuire and asked him to sign it; this he refused to do," &c. At the time Mr. McGrew's petition appeared Mr. Dawley had been promised the support of many republicans, and no doubt had received that of Mr. McGuire with the others, then where is there anything surprising in the fact that Mr. McGuire declined to sign Mr. McGrew's? How could he go back on his promises to Mr. Dawley, simply because Mr. McGrew happened, at the last moment, to think that he would like it? Is it not true that Mr. McGrew, as soon as he failed in his efforts to obtain the railroad commissionership, turned his eye upon the position of register? Is it not true that he soon learned that Mr. McGuire had had some thoughts of that office for himself and did he (McGrew) not then and there open out on McGuire in an abusive style, even before he knew whether McGuire had any chance or not? What kind of a country is this if any man has no right to aspire to an office even, without being subject to the charge of "bossism," &c., &c. When Mr. McGrew learned that Mr. McGuire's name had been mentioned for register, he talked as though it was the veriest presumption in Mr. McGuire to dare to think of such a thing. It is true that Mr. McGrew faithfully served his country as a brave soldier, and for that is deserving of great credit, but it is also true that many another man did just as much. But in his every day life now, is he doing more for his country than others? Are his services so valuable as to entitle him to first choice of any or all appointments, so that he has only to ask for an office and it is his by right? There is such a thing as being unreasonable and we think that Mr. McGrew occupies that very position. He looks at his past services in the army as worthy of all recognition—and it is true they are, but he entirely overlooks every other consideration, the fact that his friends have always stood by him in everything consistent, and the fact that those same friends are every day doing as much for their party and the country as he is, and are for that reason entitled to some recognition for their services. The idea that P. J. McGuire sets himself up as a boss in any way, shape or manner is ridiculous to all who know him. If being a thoroughly competent, faithful official is to be a boss, he is. If hard work in the service of the county constitutes a boss, he is. If gentlemanly and courteous treatment of everybody who comes to that office to do business with him constitutes a boss, then he is the greatest boss any country ever had, for such is P. J. McGuire. If he never committed a single error in his life he would be more than human—a better man than even Mr. McGrew—and the fact that he has rested patiently under such bitter attacks as have been made upon him proves him to be far more of a man than Mr. McGrew would have it appear. In the nature of the case we consider the attack of Mr. McGrew wholly uncalled for, wholly unjustifiable.

OBSERVATIONS.

This week we observe that seeding is being pushed vigorously all along the line.

That the engineers of that "great victory" of last week are searching diligently to find out what they got for their money. A victory obtained by the expenditure of vast sums where there was no opposition seems a very thin affair.

That the land proposition is now before the people for their action. Let that action be judicious.

That with two important lines of railway Crookston has now some inducements to offer for the establishments of manufacturers.

That J. E. Morrisey takes hold of his aldermanic duties like an old stager. He is a good debater.

That Herb says that the way to be healthy and wealthy and wise is to get your summer drinks at Herb's place—and take no other.

That "farmer" Copeland begins to talk "small grains" and stock like an old stager. By next fall we expect to see him return with his hair full of hayseed.

Sampson's Woodchuck.

The Hon. B. Sampson introduced a bill into the Senate providing for bonding the floating indebtedness of the city to the extent of $50,000, got it passed, and sent it to the House. The bill was discovered by one of our citizens, Judge Montague, who procured a copy at an expense of $3.50 and brought it up to lay before the council. The council was called on Monday evening to discuss the measure, at which meeting was present a large number of our leading citizens, and a general discussion of the bill was invited. P. C. Schmidt took the ground that the bill was unconstitutional and pernicious, as it says one thing and means quite another; it provides for bonding an indebtedness that we have not, and is really intended to aid manufacturing enterprises which the council is not empowered to do. Many spoke upon the bill and all but one or two against it. The impression was general that Mr. Sampson should have consulted the council before attempting to pass this bill, and the president was authorized to request representative Roberts to secure the indefinite postponement of the bill.

Plain Sewing.

Mrs. Hathaway is prepared to do all kinds of plain sewing at the most reasonable rates. Will also make boys' clothing. Residence on Broadway.

Conductor Copeland sent one carload of goods out to the farm this week. The family will go Saturday. No family could be more missed from Crookston society and their return in the fall will be looked forward to with much anticipation. All wish them good luck and a pleasant summer upon the farm.

N. C. Hendricks was up from Fertile on Monday. Mr. H. has been postmaster at Fertile for some time, as deputy under Otto Kankel and later as postmaster by appointment upon the resignation of Mr. K. Mr. H. would be willing to continue in the position and as he has always been a faithful subject, prompt and efficient he will no doubt meet with no serious opposition. He is an old Crookston boy and has lots of warm friends in this city,

Senator Kellar was appointed a committee to "investigate" the twine trust and reported that "no trust exists." The house might appoint a committee to "investigate" Senator Kellar; that committee might report that "no Senator Kellar exists" but the state would still be paying Senator Kellar's per diem all the same. Senator Kellar is a stubborn fact and so is the twine trust despite all "reports" to the contrary.

The inquest on the body of John Collins, killed on Wednesday morning resulted in a verdict of suicide. The engineer's testimony points conclusively to this theory. He says he saw Collins walking along on the track ahead and supposed of course that he would step off. As he failed to do so he blew the whistle and put on the brakes to stop whereupon Collins ran directly in front of the engine and throwing himself upon his knees was struck squarely in the face and thrown into the ditch. THE JOURNAL was misinformed last week as to the conductor. It was reported to be Scott's but it was Ward's train. Scott was a passenger on board and thus the mistake arose. None of the train men can be blamed as every effort possible was made to save the man. It is evident from his actions that he was insane. His home was near Warren where he had a farm. He was unmarried and had no relatives in this country.

A. Sture was in the city from Black River last week. He brought in a twine protest from the town of Sanders signed by 88 prominent farmers. This movement is becoming so general that the twine trust is begining to get uneasy and the result will probably be that the price will not be as high as it would if farmers had not vigorously protested. We are surprised to learn that there were some who worked against the signing of these protests on town meeting day claiming that if the farmers generally signed them the result would be that no twine could be had at all. This is wholly erroneous but wherein would the farmer be benefitted by obtaining all the twine he wanted if the price was put so high that he would make no money on his crop? It would be far better for him to suffer a slight loss for one season than that the twine trust should make its millions this year and thus be encouraged to exact greater blood-money next year. If every town in Polk County had sent in a protest the result would have been largely to our advantage. Last year, as near as we can ascertain, over $85,000 was paid out for twine. Now if every farmer who used twine last year should say to this giant trust: "We will not use a pound of your twine unless we can get it at a reasonable figure," it would certainly have its weight, taken in connection with the thousands who have said this very thing and who actually mean just what they say. It is a fact that the attitude of the farmers upon the question has caused the would-be twine robbers to pause and ask themselves the question: "Where shall we find a market for our twine if this agitation continues?" This agitation should not stop until the good work is completed. Keep the ball rolling. If you have not seen a copy of the remonstrance send to THE JOURNAL office and a copy will be sent you if you will secure signers to it.

Free the first day. Soda water from that elegant fountain, F. E. Hertz & Co.

Frank Benoit spent a day or so visiting his brothers and friends in the city.

Pete Misgan departed for Helena last Monday with a carload of eggs.

L. D. Marshall, who has been confined to the house with pneumonia is able to be around again.

Fred Date came in from Mentor on Tuesday afternoon. Says the summer resort will be all ready for visitors when wanted.

The appointment of E. W. Wile as comptroller is a good selection. Ed. will make a good one if confirmed which he doubtless will be.

Got to please our customers even though the best of everything costs big money. Try our soda fountain, the best in the city, F. E. Hertz & Co.

While out for a hunt on Tuesday I. Fortier got into a misunderstanding with his team over a bog, one whiffletree broke, striking one of the horses a sharp cut which so excited the team that they lit out. The pole dropped and was snapped into kindling wood. In attempting to stop the team Mr. Fortier broke the third finger of his right hand and now has to wear it in an eave trough.

By the result of the recent election Mr. Anglim feels that he was placed in an awkward position. By his seeming acceptance it is made to appear that he was an aspirant for the position while the fact is that he was not, that he did not desire the position, had declined to accept before he went to St. Paul, and upon receipt of the telegram asking him if he would accept replied that he would not. It seems that he did not receive the telegram until after the nomination had been made. When he learned this, he, at the urgent request of some of our people who were down there, decided to let matters take their course, and should he be elected to attend to the duties of the office to the best of his ability. His friends, relying upon his business record solely were confident of his success and did not spend money right and left to secure his election, but depended his record as an upright, substantial business man to carry him through. Neither Mr. Anglim nor his friends need have anything to regret in this matter—save only his defeat for had he been elected no one can say that we would not have had a thorough business man at the helm—one of the best in the city.

Horses and Mules.

For the past few weeks M. R. Brown had advertised a carload of horses and mules to trade for stock cattle, but he is obliged to disappoint the people because the stock went off so rapidly that he has none left. He advertised them in THE JOURNAL.

Quarterly Report of City Justices.

JUSTICE SPENDLEY'S REPORT.

To the Hon, President and Members of the Council of the City of Crookston:

GENTLEMEN:—I herewith submit my report for the quarter ending April 9th, 1889, pursuant to the charter and ordinances of said city aforesaid:

Total amount of fines collected,......$100

The following cases were disposed of as herewith indicated below;

Jan. 1, 1889. City of Crookston vs. Michael Ryan. Charge, disorderly conduct; fine $5.00 and costs; he had no money and being a minor, sentence was suspended during his good behavior. Justice fees $1.90.

Jan. 1, 1889. City of Crookston vs. Frank Bruner. Charge, disorderly conduct; fine $5.00 and costs; he had no money and being a minor, sentence was suspended during his good behavior. Justice fees $1.90.

March 6, 1889. City of Crookston vs. Thomas Martinson. Charge disorderly conduct; was required to recognize in the sum of $100 to keep the peace for three months; he signed the recognizance himself and was allowed to go out to get a bondsman and he skipped to Grand Forks for Crookston's benefit. Justice fees $2.25.

March 15, 1889. City of Crookston vs. Aleck Gunderson. Charge disorderly and abusing his family; fined $5.00 and costs; he had no money and having a family to support I suspended his sentence during his good behavior, he agreeing to cease abusing his family in the future. Justice fees $1.90.

March 5, 1889. City of Crookston vs. Sadie Richards. Charge disorderly conduct. Plead guilty and was fined $50 and costs of this action, which she paid and was discharged.

March 6, 1889. City of Crookston vs. Oliver Kittson. Charge being drunk on the streets of Crookston. Plead guilty; fined $1.00 and costs; he had no money and fine and costs were remitted on condition that he leave the city in one hour. He left. Justice fees $1.90.

March 15, 1889. City of Crookston vs. Dan McGinnis. Charge drunk and disorderly on the streets of Crookston. He plead guilty; fine $1.00 and costs of this action; he had no money, and being abusive, I sent him to the city prison for four days. Justice fees $1.90.

March 26, 1889. City of Crookston vs. Ed. Goodwin. Charge drunk on the streets of Crookston. He plead guily; fine $1.00 and costs; he had no money; I suspended sentence during good behavior on his agreeing not to get drunk again. Justice fees $1.90.

April 5, 1889. City of Crookston vs. Sadie Richards. Charge disorderly conduct. She plead guilty; I imposed a fine of $50 and costs on her, which she paid.

Respectfully submitted.

C. S. SPENDLEY,
City Justice.

JUSTICE LEWIS' REPORT.

Report of G. W. Lewis, Justice of the peace, cases tried before me from Jan. 1st, 1889, to March 31st 1889.

Jan. 7, 1889. City of Crookston vs. A Swanson, drunk, $1.00.

Jan. 8, 1889. City of Crookston vs. S. Sylvesterson, drunk, $1.00.

Feb. 14, 1889. City of Crookston vs. Sadie Richards, disorderly, $50.00.

Feb. 14, 1889. City of Crookston, vs. O. Rivard, assault and battery, $5.00.

Crookston April 9th, 1889, I hereby certify that the foregoing is a correct statement of cases had before me wherein the City of Crookston was plaintiff, and the amount herewith returned is the amount I have secured in said cases.

G. W. LEWIS,
Justice of the Peace.

SPRING MILLINERY

NOW ARRIVING AT

MRS. E. E. BANGS

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY STORE!

☞ The Ladies are Cordially Invited to Call and Examine Goods and Prices.

MRS. E. E. BANGS, Second Street.

Steenerson & McManus,

LOANS

—AND—

COLLECTIONS,

BROADWAY, CROOKSTON, MINN.

H. Dickman, Jr., started for Oklahoma, last week.

The requisite number of names calling an election on the bond question has been handed to the city council and on Tuesday next the election will doubtless be ordered. This week we have not time nor space to fully discuss the merits of the question; we can only say that the opportunity the city has so long sought for has presented itself and if now neglected will never again be offered. We have no fears but that the proposition will carry by a large majority as it certainly ought to.

A Free Blow Out.

On Wednesday morning as Frank Hertz was getting that elegant new fountain ready for business the safety valve blew off drenching Frank and deluging the store. For a minute Frank thought he was scattered all over the city and he began to feel around in the dense mist to pick up the pieces. Fortunately no one was hurt and no damage done save a few hours delay. They hope to open out this morning.

FOR SALE.

As I intend to go on a visit to the old country about May 1st I desire to sell my English Shire Stallion. This animal is three years old next June, one of the best ever brought to Polk County and is now offered at a bargain. May be seen at my farm on Black River where price and terms will be made known on application.

[47-52] A. STURE.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city

L. WALDELAND,
[22-tf] Robert street.

Seed Wheat.

The undersigned has a quantity of wheat but slightly affected by the blight or frost or whatever it was which he considers good for seed if any of it is. Parties in need of seed wheat will do well to call and see my wheat before they buy seed at $1.25, (the price now asked for seed wheat,) Call at my place on section 9 town of Fairfax.

M. E. BARTLETT.

FOR SALE.

Three good work horses ready for spring's work and a pair of well matched two-year-old colts. Will be sold at a bargain for cash or on time to suit the purchaser on good paper. For particulars see M. E. Bartlett, section 9, Fairfax or call at THE JOURNAL office.

FOR SALE,

A full-blood Jersey bull calf 10 months old. Address M. E. Bartlett, Section Fairfax. P. O., address Crookston.

C. O. D. GRAND SALE.

Owing to the recent fire we offer our entire stock of Clothing at greatly reduced prices. Everything goes. Call and see. C. O. D.

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE.

Four hundred bushels of pure Scotch Fife Wheat for seed. Address

[44-52] DONALD BAIN, Fisher, Minn.

He is Coming.

The Old and Reliable

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Dr. Ethelbert O. Cosman,

OF ST. PAUL, MINN.

Who stands without a peer in the profession, in the treatment of his specialties,

WILL BE IN CROOKSTON,

AT THE

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,

For Two Days Only,

Friday and Saturday, April 19 and 20, '89.

When he may be consulted at his parlors by any person wishing to avail themselves of his services. Dr. Cosman has had unlimited experience in the treatment of Chronic diseases and makes sure cures of many apparently hopeless cases, as the numerous testimonials of his patients show. Any person suffering with Dyspepsia, Rheumatism—Chronic, Nervous or Blood diseases—cured. Catarrh cured. Gonorrhœa cured in from three to five days, without the use of any nauseating medicine. Night losses stopped and Spermatorrhœa speedily cured. All diseases of the sexes a specialty. Piles cured without the use of knife or caustic, by a new and painless method of treatment, the patient not losing any time from business during treatment. Any person suffering with any of the above diseases should avail themselves of this opportunity. Do not hesitate because of the doctor's short stay, as he always sees a great number of patients daily, giving each one entire satisfaction.

CONSULTATION FREE,

And Strictly Private.

HOURS 8 A. M. TO 8 P. M.

—THE ONLY—

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

—THE—

NORTHERN PACIFIC

RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free. The only line to the

YELLOWSTONE PARK.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
8:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
8:50 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
11:10 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
12:22 a. m.	Little Falls	3:00 "
1:10 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
4:35 p. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
4:05 "	Duluth	7:20 a. m.
6:10 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc.	8:40 p. m.
9:20 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
11:25 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
1:14 p. m.	Grafton	2:24 "
3:00 "	Pembin	12:32 "
6:00 "	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent,
Grand Forks.
CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE,)

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom speciallyinvited.

Terms $1.00 per Day.

M. M. VAN DYKE

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA

Clifton Hotel

JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prices.

Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,

ST. PAUL, - - MINN.

[32-tf]

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,

Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

Office on Second Street, Crookston.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor,

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

—o—

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot at a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

A. F. LAPLANT,

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

PLASTERING

Done Order. ☞ All Work Warranted.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Council Proceedings.

At a special meeting of the city council of the city Crookston, in Polk County, Minnesota, duly called for the purpose of canvassing the vote cast for city officers at the annual charter election, of said city, held April second A. D. 1889, said vote being duly canvassed and the following named persons having received votes as follows:

	Votes
FOR MAYOR.	
James W. Lilly	412
Wm. Anglim	283
FOR ALDERMAN AT LARGE.	
Thomas H. Bjoin	646
P. J. Lachapelle	1
FOR CITY CLERK.	
John Paterson	638
James Fisk	1
FOR CITY TREASURER.	
L. C. Couvrette	633
John H. Locken	2
FOR CITY ASSESSOR.	
Henry Wight	638
Scattering	1
FOR CITY JUSTICES.	
G. W. Lewis	427
C. S. Spendley	512
Henry Shepard	298
August Wentzel	1
FOR CITY CONSTABLES.	
George H. Holt	646
Hans Larson	638
FOR ALDERMAN 1ST WARD.	
I. U. Jennings	165
FOR ALDERMAN 2D WARD.	
J. E. Morrisey	156
FOR ALDERMAN 3D WARD.	
Wm. Watts	80
FOR ALDERMAN 4TH WARD.	
Martin Lally	123
A. D. Stephens	86
FOR ALDERMAN 5TH WARD.	
R. G. Marlette	34

Now therefore we hereby declare that James W. Lilly is elected city mayor, Thomas H. Bjoin is elected alderman at large, John Paterson is elected city clerk, L. C. Couvrette is elected city treasurer, Henry Wight is elected city assessor, George H. Holt and Hans Larson are elected city constables for the ensuing year, G. W. Lewis and C. S. Spendley are elected city justices, and I. U. Jennings is elected alderman 1st ward, J. E. Morrisey is elected alderman 2d ward, Wm. Watts is elected alderman 3d ward, Martin Lally is elected alderman 4th ward, and R. G. Marlette is elected alderman 5th ward of the city of Crookston for the next ensuing two years from the second Tuesday of April A. D. 1889.

WM. WATTS,
MARTIN LALLY,
E. D. CHILDS,
H. STEENERSON,
G. O. BUHN,
A. WALTER,
F. FOURNET,
FRANK JEROME,
R. G. MARLETTE,
J. U. JENNINGS.
Board of Canvassers.

Moved by alderman Steenerson, seconded by alderman Marlette that the resolution passed by the board of canvassers be adopted. Carried.

On motion council adjourned.

JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

TUESDAY, April 9.

The new council met at 8. After the oath had been administered to the new members the council organized by electing Wm. Watts temporary chairman. On motion Wm. Watts was elected president for the ensuing year and H. Steenerson vice president. The president appointed the following committees:

On finance:—Alds. Childs, Lally and Morrisey.

Fire:—Alds. Jennings, Buhn and Marlette.

On ways and means:—Jerome, Walter and Bjoin.

The mayor's address was listened to with wrapt attention and was a fine effort full of wise hints and good suggestions. A petition for a sidewalk from the depot to the bridge to Sampson's Woodland Addition, along north Broadway. Withdrawn pending discussion of a resolution presented by Ald. Childs that one alderman in each ward be appointed to act as advising committee with the street commissioner to have control of improvement on streets, sidewalks and lanes. Quite a discussion ensued and the resolution was temporarily tabled, afterwards taken from the table and adopted only two, Alds. Morrisey and Walter objecting. Bonds of Justices Spendley and Lewis, Constables Holt and Larson, Clerk Paterson, Treasurer Couvrette and Assessor Wight presented and approved. Reports of Justice Spendley and Lewis read and adopted. Bids of banks as city repository presented. each bid being at 3 per cent. a motion was made and carried that the city's funds be equally distributed among the three. At the close of the mayor's address his Honor sent in the following nominations, viz:

For chief of police, M. B. Hayes.
For policeman, Louis Gonyea.
" " Geo. Holt.
" " Dan McDonald.
For comptroller, Ed. W. Wile.
For city attorney, D. E. Hatlestad.
For city engineer, Ole L. Hamery.

Action on the nominations was deferred until the close of business. At 10 o'clock the council adjourned until Tuesday April 16th at 8 p. m.

Sealed Bids.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE,
CROOKSTON, March 20th 1889.

Sealed bids will be received by the City council, of the city of Crookston, until April 9th 1889, for the construction of sewers in the city, according to the plans an specifications prepared by the city engineer, and on file in the office of the city clerk. The council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the City Council.

JOHN PATERSON,
[48-51] City Clerk.

SEED WHEAT.

I have some three thousand bushels of No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife wheat at my place which I will offer for sale for seed at one dollar per bushel. It is a choice lot. Call and examine it.

[48-tf] OLE HOVEN.

PARTNER WANTED.

Sleeping or active, with from $500 to $1,000 to enlarge and extend the Crookston Soap Manufactory. No other soap factory within three hundred miles. Apply to

J. W. FORD,
[88-tf] Crookston, Minn.

Pretty Miss Grandison.

She came to us in the full glory of autumn's richest coloring, when "October" was written on every hill and vale in the red and yellow tints of fallen leaves, and the deepened richness of the Indian summer atmosphere bathing all in golden splendor.

Brother Ralph and I stood on the veranda to welcome her as she came up the broad white steps the mellow autumn sunlight dashing back from her golden hair and hiding itself in the dark depths of wondrous brown eyes she became associated in my mind with the rich, dusky beauty, the still glowing splendor of that incomparable month—October; so I always thought of her, and so I think of her to-day.

I took her small gloved hand in mine a moment with a few pleasant words of welcome, then Ralph did the same.

And, ere he released it, which was not quite as soon as she should have done, I noticed an unusual flush mount to his handsome, fair face, and I feared that he was in danger of losing his heart at the outset to our fair governess.

Yes, this rare creature was to be our governess. Not mine nor Ralph's for we were long past our school days, but we had two troublesome young sisters, to take charge of whom Miss Grandison had travelled a long way. Her's was a singular beauty, the like of which I had never seen before. Her complexion, one would think, should be fair to match the bright, dazzling gold of her hair, but it was not; instead, it suited her deep brown eyes and was [illegible] I can only describe as a creamy olive, with a spot of richest crimson is either cheek.

She was tall and graceful, with an air that was half commanding and a look, a something about her, as I have said before, which reminded me of all the deep passion of intensity of October's warmth veiled under her stillest haze.

Such was Flora Grandison when she came to us, and it was not surprizing that Ralph's eyes lingered on her lovely face until he was compelled to turn them away for shame's sake. Time passed very pleasantly. We lived in the country, or rather, just outside of a stirring town, and we could therefore combine the pleasures of both city and country life.

How Miss Grandison enjoyed her out door rambles with the children in the brilliantly tinted autumn woods! Ralph frequently accompanied them much to her annoyance, it seemed to me, who watched with jealous eyes every movement that indicated his growing interest in the charming stranger.

We knew nothing of her save that she was from a southern city, and was thrown upon her own resources for support. But her beauty spoke for itself, and I felt convinced the moment that Ralph first set his eyes upon her, that sooner or later she would break his heart, I wonder why the thought never struck me that she, a poor governess, would be glad to win him for a husband. But it never did.

There was not the least sign of coquetry about her, nor did she seem to care at all for his attentions. She accepted them quietly, smilingly, when she could not evade them, yet I always felt she would rather he did not offer them, I liked her for it, though I couldn't get over the idea that she would be his fate.

One day very late in November, the sun shone radiantly and almost a summer warmth prevaded the atmosphere. Tempted by the beauty of the scene I donned my hat and cloak and went for a stroll in the leafless woods. I had not gone far when the sound of Ralph's voice struck my ear. It was strained and despairing, and he was saying, oh! how earnestly:

"For God's sake, Flora, give me a little hope!"

"Have I not told you there is none?" I heard her answer, almost desperately; "I desire that you never mention this subject again, Mr. Percival.

Not caring to play the eavesdropper, I walked away and joined the children who were playing some distance further on. Miss Grandison and Ralph had not seen me. But my blood was boiling at the thought of Ralph suffering through her. When I saw him again the poor boy looked as white and miserable as any ghost. The next day he left us for an indefinite time pleading some business excuse, but I knew well what had driven him away. I loved him dearly and could hardly bear the loneliness of the hour after he had gone.

At last, exasperated at her calm, queenly loveliness, when my own heart was aching so, I vented my sorrow and displeasure upon Miss Gradison. She was sitting by the window reading, and she just raised her eyes to give me one long, steady look, slightly mingled with surprise, and then dropped them to her book again without a word. I then told her what I had overheard, and repeated angrily that it was her fault that Ralph had gone away.

"I am sorry," she said quietly, "that you heard what you did. No one would ever have known of your brother's disappointment from me. But surely, Miss Percival, you cannot say that I have ever encouraged his unfortunate love either by word or look."

I was forced to acknowledge that she had not.

"But since he did love, you in spite of all, why should you have refused him, Miss Grandison? Is not Ralph young, rich, handsome and good enough for any woman on earth?"

"He is all that, Miss Percival," she replied sadly.

"Then why——"

"I have no love to give," she interrupted hastily; "and even could I love any one, I have not the right."

"Not the right?" I repeated. "Then you are engaged to some other?"

"No," she said quietly, but I saw the crimson in her cheeks begin to deepen. "Because I am already a wife."

"A wife!" I cried in amazemet. "You?"

"Yes, Miss Percival, I!"

Already angry with her before this admission, her words drove me quite beside my power of self control, and my voice was full of bitter scorn. Yet it was no match to the quiet, intense scorn in hers, as she rose to her full queenly height, her dark eyes glittering like stars, and the crimson spots in her cream cheeks glowing like the burning heart of the richest, reddest rose.

In all our acquaintance I had never admired her so much as I did at this moment. But, remembering the wrong she had done my brother, I felt no kindness toward her.

"Pray explain if you can, Miss Grandison," I said in my coldest tone, "why you entered this house under a false character, in which you won my brother's heart only to break it. What have you to say to that?"

"Nothing, except that your brother knows all I have to tell, and I don't feel called upon to disclose my troubles to the whole world. If you deem me unfit for the position I hold in your house, Miss Percival, I will go elsewhere."

"You may," I answered coldly:

I was ashamed of my unkindness, even as I spoke, but not believing her just then to be a designing woman, the calm composure of her manner angered me until I neither spoke nor acted like myself.

"Very well," she said, and my heart smote me at the deathly pallor of her face as she turned to leave the room.

At that instant a servant handed me a letter from Ralph, and I tore it open and read it where I stood. Such a letter—explaining why he had gone away, and declaring that Miss Grandison, whom he pronounced the best and noblest of women, was not to blame for his folly. He ended by begging me to be kind to her and not allow her to leave our home so long as she needed such a position.

Half penitently, I placed the letter in her hand, remarking that Ralph's wishes were law to me, and that I hoped she would forget my words and do what was best for her happiness.

She hesitated a minute or so, with open letter in hand, and I knew that, a great struggle was going on beneath that calm, beautiful exterior.

"It is humiliating," she said at length, with a little quivering smile, "to remain here under the circumstances: but I am poor, Miss Percival, and I must not think too much of my dignity. Besides, I was sure if you had known the truth, you would not have been so unjust."

And so she stayed.

Months after, when I had grown to love and esteem her for the "best and noblest of women," as Ralph had called her, she told her story.

Briefly, she had a large fortune willed to her by an uncle of her husband, whose other heirs through jealcusy and greed, had blasted her life by cruel slanders. In the bitterness of their hatred they had estranged her husband from her, and he had deserted her, believing her to be false.

Her enemies had been successful in all their plots against her, and she had borne prosecutions and insults which, as I listened to their pathetic recital, made me wonder that a woman like her could have endured them and lived.

Abandoned by the husband whom she still loved better than her own life, and thrown friendless upon the world, she had kept her history to herself, simply dropping her married title for the sake of being less exposed to curious questioning.

When, winter came around again we were expecting Ralph, who wrote that he was heart whole once more, and intended to bring a friend to help him enjoy his welcome home.

How handsome Ralph looked as he walked, smiling and happy, into the midst of our family circle, and what a splendid looking man was the stranger who walked close behind him.

As Miss Grandison's dark, beautiful eyes glanced up at them a shriek that I shall never forget rang through the room, and she fell faint into the stranger's arms.

What need to say more. Ralph had constituted himself a modern Don Quixote, and had secretly pledged himself to right the wrong of the woman who had refused him.

He had found Paul Grandison, had told him where his wife was, and what a true, pure woman she had proven herself.

And Paul had come with him to kneel at Flora's feet (as he afterward told me) and crave her pardon.

I think Ralph was almost as happy when Flora turned her beautiful brown eyes upon him and murmured, "God bless you, my noble friend," as he would have been could his own dream of winning her have been fulfilled.

An Appreciated Georgia Girl.

The young girl in Anderson county who, by her own efforts, made two bales of cotton last fall in order to pay for her schooling, is worth her weight in gold. If there was more work and less dress parade about our girls in town and country there would be less complaint of hard times. Working girls are the jewels of the country. Lazy and trifling women, young and old, are drones and positively evils to society.—Augusta Chronicle.

Iron Pig.

Fifty-eight horse shoe nails, twenty-seven pieces of iron, a piece of a horse shoe and a link from a heavy trace chain, an iron bolt, several iron nuts and eighteen pieces of stone were found in the stomach of a hog killed at West Union, Ohio. The honest farmer who sold it at live weight certainly got the worth of his money.—Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

His First Detective Job.

When I was a lad of fifteen I was office boy for Cavan's private detective agency in Boston, and was just wild, of course, to be sent out on a case. Every time the Captain got a new job I would slide up to him and say; "Cap'n you'd better let me go out on that," and he would answer, with a quizzical grin, "Not this time, Harry. Wait till the next case."

Along in December of that year there was a great rush of business at our office. We had fifteen detectives, all old, experienced hands and they were on the jump night and day. We could not handle the business that was coming in and the Captain was wishing we had some more men. I remember as well as can be sitting in my chair by the door and the Captain calling out in fun from his private office, "I guess we'll have to let you take the next case, Harry."

Hardly had he said the words when the door opened and a raw old countryman entered. He proved to be Jabe Baylis, a selectman of Swansea, near Boston, and he wanted the Captain to send a man down with him to attend to a ghost who was cutting didoes there. The Captain told him he would send a man to Swansea as soon as he had one at his disposal. The old fellow left and I jumped to my feet and finally talked the captain into sending me on the case.

The Captain gave me money and away I went to swansea forthwith. I felt pretty brave for it was Bright daylight then, but there were times when I wished myself well out of the thing. I got to the little town about three o'clock and inquired the way to the haunted house from the station agent. I found it on a hill about half a mile from the town and looked it over with interest and apprehension. It was an old white frame mansion standing in park-like grounds with plenty of outhouses about it. Some countrymen whom I met told me that the ghost was in the habit of standing on top of the broad stone wall that skirted the roadway. There was an outhouse so situated that a person concealed in it could overlook the whole sketch of wall from end to end, and I made up my mind that this was the place for me to get into before the ghost made its appearance. Then I went back to the hotel, took my supper and chatted with the waiters and a few loungers about the ghost. I learned that it first appeared about three weeks before my arrival. A man named McTavish, an ignorant farm hand, was the first person to encounter it. He was coming to town one night, from the grist mill with a sack of meal on his back and paused for a minute in front of the old house to set the bag down on a stump and rest his shoulder. He heard a noise behind him, and turning round saw, standing on a wall, a figure he afterward said was thirteen feet high at least. He did not stop to observe the figure very carefully, though, but ran as hard as he could down the road. Next night a party of men saw the ghost and they also ran. They said the ghost made after them breathing fire and brimstone and acting in a peculiarly weird and unholy manner.

About dusk I stole down to the deserted house and it was dark when I got there. I slid along the wall to the outhouse, crept cautiously in and shut the door again. Hardly had I shut the door when I knew that there was some other presence in that outhouse. I felt sure there was somebody close by my elbow. I was trembling like a leaf but I managed to pull a match from my pocket and strike it. I held it up. It showed me a big white muffled figure not two feet away. Then the match went out.

Was I scared?

Well, now, I should say so. There are some people who laugh at the idea of a man's hair standing on end. They say it is a physical impossibility, but I know better. I could feel my hair rise right up and lift my hat, and my flesh crept. But I had no time to think. I jumped. I had to jump. I shut my eyes and grabbed for the ghost. I was so frightened I seemed to lose consciousness for a moment, but grabbed something and held on. When the first shock passed I felt the ghost tugging and pulling to get away from me. It seem as badly frightened as I was, and its hands were soft and warm.

"Don't hurt me," it said in a terrified girl's voice.

I had no voice to reply with. I was choking but I pulled my captive out on the lawn and looked at it in the moonlight. The sheet that had been muffled about the figure fell to the ground—a pretty girl of fifteen was disclosed. I was in a cold perspiration and shaking as if recovering from a shock of electricity but when I saw that I had caught a real genuine flesh and blood girl and no ghost and that I could lick her with one hand I began to feel better and presently was able to talk.

"Who are you?" I asked.

"Jennie Baylis."

"What? The daughter of Jabe Baylis?"

"Yes sir."

"What are you doing this for?"

The girl began to cry. She said she had not meant any harm. She and her sister had played ghost just to have some fun. Her sister was usually with her but did not come this night as she was too busy. She had heard from her father that a detective was coming from Boston to catch the ghost, but thought he was not due for a day or two, and resolved to make one last appearance and then give up the performance till things calmed down.

"Who are you?" she asked.

"I'm the Boston detective," I said.

"What are you going to do with me?"

"I will have to expose you."

The girl cried again and begged to be released and allowed to go home, but that did not suit me at all. I said she was my prisoner and as such I must deliver her up to the authorities and after a good deal of waiting she suggested that I had better give her up to her own father. I agreed to that and picking up her sheet I held her arm and took her with me to her father's house about a mile distant.

When we got to the farmhouse where Jennie lived it was half-past nine o'clock. Everybody was in bed and the lights were all out, but I boldly knocked at the door. A window opened and a man's voice said:

"Who's there?"

"Me."

"Who's me?"

"The Boston detective."

"You're rather late. Why did you not wait until to-morrow? Better come around and see me in the morning."

"I want to see you now. I have the ghost."

At this the window was closed with a bang and I heard hurried steps on the stairs. The door opened and old Baylis stood in the doorway. He was drapad in a very long and old fashioned white gown and wore a tall steeple shaped night cap. One hand held up a tin candle stick and the other shaded the light. A circle of beard sweeping under his chin from ear to ear made him look very comical. He looked at me in astonishment and when he saw his daughter and the sheet I thought he was going into convulsions.

"You, Jennie?" he asked at length.

"Yes, father," said Jennie very humbly.

Old Baylis sighed and said, "Come in."

He sent for the selectmen of the town immediately. I don't know what was said at their meeting, for I was not admitted to it, but old Baylis gave me a letter to the captain, and packed me off on the midnight train. Next morning I reached the office early and found all the men present, waiting for the captain to detail them. The men grinned at me and passed the time of day pleasantly enough. They all knew where I had been and anticipated a wonderful tale of disaster and defeat, which they were ready to laugh at, although I was a favorite with them, having done many a little piece of extra work for every man there.

"I thought I sent you to Swansea, Harry?" said the captain.

"Yes, sir."

"Made an ass of yourself, I suppose?"

"There's a letter, sir."

While the captain read the letter the men guyed me.

"This is a very nice letter, Harry," said the captain. "Boys, the youngster captured the ghost."

"Did he?" said the men.

"Yes, sir, he did. Boy is a credit to us," and then the captain read the letter of the selectmen out loud. At every sentence I grew a foot.

"Well, now, how did you do it?" several inquired.

I told the story and you can be sure I did not refrain from giving myself plenty of credit. My tale was very highly colored. When it was concluded Long Jim Langdon drawled out:

"Harry, tell the honest truth. Was you frightened when that match went out?"

"Naw! Course not," said I. And everybody chorused:

"Oh, no."

Puss Is All Right.

The cat has ever been regarded as a mysterous creature and has of a consequence been shunned, as amateur swimmers avoid deep holes, by the youth of our land in their literary efforts. The dog and the horse are notoriously what are termed "old stand bys" as subjects for composition, but it is noteworthy that the cat, though even more familiar to all than either of the aforementioned animals, is neglected in all Friday afternoon literature. The kitten is much beloved by reason of its frivolous and gay nature. Its propensity to amuse itself with any light object or, in default of other movables, its own fleeting tail endears it to all young persons, but there is an unnatural gravity and air of absorption in deep philosophical matters about the mature cat which is forbidding, not to say awe insparing. It may be that its uncanny nature has caused it to be associated with witches. Certainly its habit of being out at all hours of the night gives color to the suspicion that it is a baleful beast. A cat acts as if it knew that the disclosure of its secrets would result in death to all its kind at the hands of an enlarged humanity. Now there is something frank and open hearted about a dog. He may bite an enemy, but a cat will scratch his dearest friend. A dog cannot keep a secret. A cat never tells one.—Chicago Mail.

A Man Trap in 'Frisco.

A three story building on Broadway close to the water front, which has been occupied by L. David as a seaman's outfitting store, was recently vacated. Workmen are now cleaning and they have discovered a trap for decoying unwary seamen. Behind the nefarious traffic. On the side of one room a door opens upon a long passage in the other room is a closet which, from the exterior, resembles a cupboard. The floor of the closet is a trap door, operated by a spring. Below the door is a cellar, which adjoins the old water front line, affording ample facilities for taking men off in a boat after they had been dropped through the trap. The place is in every way well adapted for the purpose of shanghaing men, as any one dropped through the trap would have no chance at all to get away.—San Francisco Chronicle.

"What effect has kissing on the lips?" asks a correspondent of the Lowell Citizen. Same effect that candy has on children. Makes 'em want more.—Burlington Free Press.

A Famous Battle Ground.

On the banks of the Tippecanoe, a small stream which enters the Wabash River in Indiana, was fought the terrific battle of Tipppecanoe.

In this great struggle of frontier times, the allied western Indians under the chieftainship of Elkswarawa, the "Prophet" were defeated in November, 1811, by the Americans under the command of Gen. Wm. H. Harrison.

It was a desperate, hard fought battle, and much depended upon the result.

Had the Indians been successful, all barriers of defence for the early settlers would have been overthrown and the deadly tomahawk would have been active in the rapid extermination of the remaining pioneers. On the other hand the fortunate termination of the contest can put an end to further attempts at open warfare by the Indians. The rich territory, so long overrun by hostile savages, was thrown open for settlement, which, rapidly occurred as soon as the news of the great victory became widespread.

Naturally great praise was rendered to the success and intrepid bravery of Gen. Harrison and he was honored in many ways. He afterwards served as Commander of the Army of the Northwest, and when Indiana was admitted to statehood, he was selected to represent the state in the United States senate. In 1840 he was elected President and his unfortunate demise occurred shortly after being inaugurated.

The forty-second anniversary of the Battle of Tippecanoe found the gallant grand-son of "Old Tip" leading his forces to a great political victory which resulted in the selection of Gen. Ben. Harrison as President of the United States.

The Harrisons have been a hardy race of men, sprung from old log cabin stock, which is a sufficient guarantee of its genuineness wherever found. Realizing the truth of this, great effort has been made to re-discover some of the secrets contained in the old log cabin stock of useful articles, and as the result, the famous Old Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, universally regarded as the best Spring tonic and blood cleanser has been found. Not satisfied with the world wide esteem which is held for Warner's Safe Cure, the only cure for kidney diseases, the proprietor is willing to do all that is possible to establish Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla as foremost among household articles on account of its purity and effectiveness.

After all, each individual has, at all times, the great battle of life or death to fight, and for security attention must necessarily be given to the best weapons which science can offer humanity in the great contest.

Several lives are lost by the South Dakota prairie fires.

Expert Book-Keeping.

Smith R. Wooley, Expert Account 120 Griswold street, Detroit, Mich., publishes a book entitled "Expert Book-Keeping" which is a thorough treatise on this subject. It shows how to take off trial balance and find errors without checking. How to detect a transposition or transplacement of figures in a few seconds and also the figures that have been transposed. How to open or close a set of books and many other things that no book-keeper can afford to be without. Write for Circulars.

The meat inspection bill in the Wisconsin legislature is killed.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Secretary Windom refuses to pay over 108 for 4½ per cent. bonds.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

BEAUTY of Skin & Scalp RESTORED by the CUTICURA Remedies.

NOTHING IS KNOWN TO SCIENCE AT ALL comparable to the CUTICURA REMEDIES in their marvelous properties of cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin, and in curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

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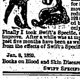

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THE FIRST FOLIO.

My uncle was rich. My cousins, though neither saints nor perhaps even models of propriety, were none of them bad fellows. One of them was in the foreign office, another was making his way slowly at the bar, and a third was, like myself, a soldier. The others possessed small private means, sufficient to enable them to live decently, and one of them at least increased his income considerably by whist at his club and by pigeon shooting. I had gone to an army crammer's when only a lad, and after leaving Sandhurst went with my regiment to India, so that my uncle had seen very little of me, which ultimately proved a fortunate circumstance. The first communication which I had with my uncle was made by me with considerable diffidence, and was not of a kind to recommend me to him. I had lost two charges, and not possessing the means to replace them, I wrote to my uncle explaining the matter and asking him for a loan. In reply he sent me a check for the sum required. I was very grateful and economizing till I had saved the money lent me, I repaid it to him. Soon afterward I returned with my regiment to England, and on my arrival in London I had an invitation from my uncle asking me to dine with him. I found him very taciturn and apparently unsociable. During dinner I noticed that he frequently looked at me furtively, as though he found in my appearance some cause for surprise. When we reached the desert, however, the interest that he had been manifesting in me was explained, for he said, almost as if he were soliloquizing.

"You were the last of my nephews to borrow of me, and you are the first who has ever repaid a loan."

After delivering this verdict, which appeared to give his mind relief, my uncle became quite talkative, and amused me very much by relating the various causes which had led to his disinheriting his different heirs. While he spoke, I could tell by his indignant snorts, and by the fire in his eyes, that he must be a terribly irascible old fellow. The barrister, who was a conveyancer and equity draughtsman, had proposed that he should examine all the title deeds of the real property, which he had learned he was some day to inherit, and, when he had finished his investigation, had hinted that a fee of 100 guineas would be acceptable. This sum had been handed to him, and his name forthwith struck out of the will. The way in which my uncle told this story was very comical. My cousin, who was the crack shot, had bored him, it seemed, one night by telling of the coming pigeon shooting matches in which he was engaged, and had afterward won from him £25 at whist. What a fool the fellow must have been! Still more foolish, if possible, had been that cousin who, on seeing my uncle's splendid collection of rare books and first editions, had said that if they were his he would soon turn them into cash. Finally he told me that his niece was now his heiress, and I could see that he was not altogether satisfied with this arrangement. After dinner my uncle offered to show me his library, and I willingly assented. Apart from my desire to gratify my host, I had a genuine interest in rare books, and was eager to see his valuable collection of which I had often heard but had been too young to appreciate when, as a boy, I had last been in his house. My admiration on beholding his treasures was not feigned, and my uncle was sharp enough to understand that. We spent the remainder of the evening in the library, and so well did we get on together that before I left the house my uncle proposed that I should resign my commission and become his secretary. I did not understand the full significance of this proposal; I knew that I was not asked to give up my profession without a better equivalent than a private secretaryship being in store for me. I was the only one of his nephews whom he had never appointed his heir. On the other hand, what guarantee had I that I should not meet the same fate as my cousins, or rather a worse, seeing that I might be cast adrift on the world without money or means of earning a livelihood. Observing my hesitation, my uncle said:

"Think over the matter until tomorrow, and give me your answer then."

This I agreed to do and then I bade him good night. I found myself face to face with a very puzzling dilemma. But the stake I might win was a big one, so I decided to run the risk. The result was that a week later I was installed in my uncle's house as his secretary, and was also in the possesion of the comforting knowledge that his will had been altered in my favor. I did feel many qualms, both at heart and conscience, on account of my pretty cousin, whom I had supplanted, but it was not for me to interfere with my uncle's right to bequeath his property as he choose.

My uncle was very well read, and was a man of considerable refinement and culture. He was a Shakespearian scholar of great learning; and his collection of books pertaining to the greatest Elizabethan dramas was most extensive.

The most valuable or at least the most highly prized book in his collection was a "first folio," for which if I remember rightly, he had given £750, though he would not have parted with it for ten times that sum. The rare book was not merely as a curiosity by its owner, as he was able to put it in critical use; its state of preservation was so perfect as to render it a unique copy. I was considerably surprised one day when he told me that he had promised to lend it for a short time to a distinguished member of parliament, whom he had almost won over to his own views regarding the authorship of the plays. I was commissioned to convey the precious book to its destination, and my uncle gratified me by saying that he could trust it for that purpose in the hands of no one else. He was going out to dine that night, and as I saw him into the carriage the last thing he said to me was that, as the distance which I should have to go was not great, he would prefer that I should walk instead of taking a cab, being I suppose, of the opinion that the book would run a greater risk of being injured or lost if I used a conveyance. I promised, therefore, to carry it. An hour later, when I left the house with the valuable book in my hand, I found myself in the midst of the densest London fog I had ever experienced. Not only was it suffocating and blinding, but as it drifted along and met my face the heavy vapor seemed almost tangible. To add to the discomfort caused by the fog the night was bitterly cold and the pavement was slippery. I had not gone many steps when I began to deliberate whether I ought not to return, but as I knew that my uncle's friend was staying at home this evening in order to receive the book, I thought it better that he should not be disappointed. I had proceeded on my way not more than a few hundred yards when, on turning a corner, I ran against some one who was coming in the opposite direction. The collision was a sharp one, and we both slipped and fell. With mutual apologies we scrambled to our feet, and the stranger politely lifted the copy of Shakespeare which had fallen from my hand and returned it to me. We were standing right under a lamp, and I could see, though indistinctly, the manner of man it was with whom I had come in contact. He was a middle aged, short, spare and dressed shabby genteelly in black, apparently a second rate solicitor's or barrister's clerk, or perhaps a copy-ist for a law stationer. After expressing a hope that I was not hurt he moved away, and I remained standing, somewhat dazed by my tumble. As I still had about half a mile to go I resolved to run the risk of no more accidents, so I turned and began to retrace my steps. In a few minutes I was again within my uncle's house. I went at once to the library in order to restore the "First Folio" to its place.

How warm and comfortable the room seemed after the miserable weather to which I had been exposed. The fire was blazing brightly, and I warmed my cold hands. As soon as a lamp was brought in I approached a table; where I had laid the "Shakespear," as I was anxious to know if it had received any slight damage through falling. I lifted the book, and suddenly felt faint, while the room seemed to spin around me. The book I held in my hand was not the "First Folio," but a law book of the same size and appearance! Ere I opened it I saw by the printing on the back of the binding that it was "Robins on Contracts!" The truth flashed on me instantaneously. That miserable lawyer's clerk in the darkness and fog had inadvertantly handed me this wretched book he was carrying and had taken away the Shakespeare" in its stead. I was convinced that never again would I behold the "First Folio." It is true that my uncle's name and address were written on a slip of paper which was gummed to the cover, but from the momentary glimpse I had of this man I felt sure he would not return it. The temptation by which he found himself assailed would be too great for him to resist, when he learnt that he had in his possesion a book which, if sold, would procure him a comfortable annuity for the remainder of his life. He would know some wealthy collector, who, he would imagine, could afford to purchase another. Though his conduct would be morally as culpable as theft, I knew that many a man, who was incapable of deliberately stealing, would be unable to withstand the temptation of appropriating that which came into his possession unwittingly, and, in a manner, might seem to have been thrust upon him, especially if he were in needy circumstances, as the man whom I had encountered in the fog undoubtedly was. There would be no use in advertising the loss, as my uncle's name would be seen, and the book restored if it had fallen into the hands of an honest person. I had a strong conviction, however, that the book would never be brought back. I did not doubt for a moment the consequences which my carelessness would entail upon myself. Not only would I lose my fortune but I would be banished from my uncle's house, and be thrown upon the world without means and without the ability to earn my living. I knew that he had disinherited my cousins for reasons which would seem only trivial to him when compared to the enormity of my offense. This would be more intelligible to the reader if I could explain the inordinate value which he placed upon the book, and the veneration in which he held it, or could describe his irascible, crochety, temperament or the contempt in which he held such remissness as that of which I had been guilty. I knew it would be useless to urge that as he had made me resign my profession he ought in justice to give me an allowance, as he would think. I was only being justly punished in being consigned to penury.

When he returned that night I was thankful that he made no reference to the book. I did not dare look him in the face. I am aware that if I had acted rightly I should have made a confession to him of my faults, and that my behavior will be pronounced by some to have been cowardly. But "cowardice" is a very ugly word to use in reference to one who had just ceased to be a soldier, and I wish, therefore, it to be known that it was in action that I had lost the two charges of which I have made mention, and that on that occasion my name appeared in the dispatches. But I would rather have faced a battery, and have ten charges shot under me, with the loss of a limb to boot, than I would have told my uncle that I had in the fog exchanged his "First Folio" for "Robbins on Contracts." Discovery could not long be delayed, as the book was only to have been lent for three days. I was in constant dread lest my uncle should receive some communication from his friend and thus learn that the "Shakespere" had never reached him.

It was the fourth day after my mishap that my uncle said to me in a highly dissatisfied tone:

"I can't understand what A. means by keeping my "First Folio" so long. I told him distinctly that I could not spare it for more than three days. I trust he has taken good care of it; but I heartily wish now that I had never lent it at all. I wish you to go and fetch it. Hunt him up wherever he may be, and don't return without it. I am going out for a few hours and shall expect to see it when I come back."

As soon as my uncle left the house I resolved, that ere he returned, I should have taken my departure for good. I knew it was useless to expect forgiveness, and frankly, I had not the courage to face his anger. So I determined to write and inform him of his loss and request a small sum sufficient to allow me to emigrate. I was arranging my plans when a servant came to tell me that a man had called respecting a book which I wished my uncle to see. My uncle was well known as a collector, and thinking this might be a messenger from some dealer, I said that I would see the man. On entering the room where he was, I saw a tall, fair young man of about twenty-seven. His clothes were somewhat worn, and he had a delicate expression. He held in his hand a brown paper parcel.

"I have a book here," he said, which I should like Mr. Morgan to see, as he has been mentioned to me as a party who might be willing to buy it."

Having said this, he took from the brown paper my uncle's "First Folio" and placed it in my trembling hands.

"Thank heaven!" I exclaimed in an excited tone, while the young man looked at me in surprise.

This is Mr. Morgan's own copy," I continued: "it was lost three days ago, and I was afraid it had been stolen. When you spoke of selling it, you wished, of course, to see whether I would identify it. I do, and so will Morgan. But you shall have your reward; stay till I return."

And off I went with the "Shakespeare," nor was I content till I had locked it in the cabinet, where it was usually kept. I then went to get some money and returned to give it to the man. To my astonishment I found he was gone, and a servant told me that he had left the house very hurriedly. He certainly did not appear to be an individual who would be above accepting a reward. That, however, was a trivial matter, and gave me little concern in the midst of my intense elation.

"As soon as my uncle came I put the "First Folio" into his hands. The time had not yet come when I thought it proper that he should learn the truth. I noticed that my uncle was examining the book very carefully, fearful, I supposed, lest it had received any injury. At last he looked at me with a cunning expression, and said in a low tone:

"Do you know this isn't my copy?"

"Not yours?" I exclaimed in surprise and alarm.

"No," replied my uncle, "It is not the one I bought, and is a still more perfect copy. The title page in my 'Shakespeare' was torn in one corner; in this it is absolutely without a flaw. The first pages of 'Hamlet' were 'foxed' in my copy, but here they are as clean as when they were printed. I know what has happened," continued my uncle with another cunning glance toward me, "Ah——and his friends have been comparing my 'Shakespeare' with some others and my name has become detached, so they have been mixed. The man who has got mine is probably none the wiser, and will be just as well satisfied with it as with this, and I, of course, won't complain."

Now, although the reader may have formed a contrary opinion, my uncle when in the city was famed for uprightness and for the probity of all his dealings. It was only as a collector, and when dealing in scarce books, that he sometimes displayed a laxity of honor which distressed me. What had occurred was clear to me. The book which was now in my uncle's possession had been stolen, and not the actual theif, but a resetter, or messenger had come to dispose of it. Concluding from my words that the book had been stolen from my uncle, and under the belief that I had gone for a policeman, the fellow had made his escape.

I am sorry to relate that my uncle's interest in this fresh copy of the "First Folio," coupled with his devotion to the Shakespearan question, proved injurious to his health, and several weeks later he was seized with a stroke of apoplexy, which proved fatal. I inherited all his property, including his valuable collection of rare books. From the time when I first conjectured the truth regarding the stolen book I resolved that ultimately it would be restored to its owner. I am preserving it carefully, and I make this opportunity of stating that it will be delivered to any one who identifies it and is able to prove his claim; or, if he prefers it, I shall have the book valued by Mr. Quaritch and purchase it at his estimate.

There is another act of restitution which remains for me to do. I have said that I was distressed by the thought of having supplanted my fair cousin in my uncle's will; but she has at least consented to accept that reparation which will give me the greatest satisfaction to bestow. So it is probable that soon people will once more be making free of my name; and my friends will again find occasion to say that my luck is far beyond my deserts.—J. Crawford Scott in Belgravia.

The bulk of the onions raised at the North are grown in Orange and Madison counties, N. Y., and Sussex and Warren counties, N. J.

THE FARM.

Short Notes.

During the past ten years, 6,480,745 tons of sugar beet for manufacture of sugar have been grown in Germany, from which have been extracted 647,858 tons of sugar.

The whole world don't eat half as much milk, cream, butter, cheese and buttermilk as it ought to; and a cow can be kept in good working condition on half the land for half the money she was twenty years ago, besides, we are to see dairy products produced more cheaply and millions more of people reveling in the greater consumption of dairy products, ere long.—Hoard's Dairyman.

John Boyd says that refrigeration prevents the formation of acidity in the cream, especially if submerged; while stirring merely interrupts and retards, but does not prevent acidity. In fact the bad effects of stirring are so apparent that it astonishes him to hear me advocate the practice who claim to be not only practical, observant workers, but who lay claims to be in the first rank.

It takes very little arithmetic, says Major Alvord, to prove that 200lbs. extra weight of cow kept alive for five years, while returning no profit during this, will actually cost as much as the fatted carcass of the animal is likely th bring in the end. Unnecessary size or weight in a milch cow is a source of constant loss to her owner. The profit of the cow should come, all of it, while she is productive in the dairy.

Two weeks before the sow is due to farrow she should be separated from others that she may be keeping company with, and placed in an apartment or lot to herself, where she may be absolutely free from any molestation whatever by other stock. She should be provided with warm and dry quarters, and opportunity given her to take exercise daily. Exercise and proper feeding is the key note to success.

Mr. Kibby, of Brookfield, Vt., says that he keeps his Summer butter by putting it into cloth bags, about the sise of the tub he wishes to fill, and keeping it submerged in a tank of strong brine. He takes it up and packs it in clean tubs or boxes at any time the market is good, and he thinks it comes out as fresh as newly-made butter. At any rate he gets better peices than he could in Summer and the butter gives good satisfaction.—New England Farmer.

On a farm where milk or butter is produced in winter the outlay for feed and care is much the largest item of the year's expenses. The question of what feed to buy, and in what proportion it shyuld be used with the fodder he has on hand, is a question of prime importance to such a farmer. If he fails to secure the feed which will give the best returns in dairy products, in the condition of the stock and the value of his manure pile, some of his money and labor wasted.

It sometimes seems like a waste to dispose of the inferior animals at the small price they will sell for, but better far to destroy them outright and without return than to keep them when they do not pay their way, and are only a tax on the owner. With every animal on the farm a good one of its kind, and if cared for and fed in conformity with the best practices of the day, there is no trouble about the profits. Young farmer, if you are in debt and desire to make the farm pay, see to it that no inferior animal is fed at your expense. Weed them out.—Maine Farmer.

Early Spring Planting.

The ground is cold early in the season, and a much lighter covering is needed than seeds will bear later, after the sun has warmed the ground to greater depth. The rotting of seed is more apt to be due to deep covering than to any other cause. Some of the earliest small seeds that are very hardy, as onions, carrots and parsnips, may be planted in ground prepared the previous Fall, dropped in lines made on the surface, and covered by the action of the frost and Spring rains. The great point is to get the rows straight and at uniform distances. Then if the seed is sown thickly enough it may be thinned out sufficiently after the plants come up.

About Testing Seeds.

The following, from the pen of John M. Stahl, of Illinois, is given as a further reply to a recent inquiry on the subject: Test all seeds. To test seed is easy and inexpensive. If you have hotbed room, you need no further reflection. But the test may as well be made in a box of earth kept properly moistened and in a room—the kitchen preferred; not too near the stove during the day, but near it at night. Test your seed corn—taking a grain from each of fifty or one hundred ears picked up at random. Select one hundred grains of oats from as many different places in the bins. Test your grass and clover seeds, your vegetable seeds, etc. A succession of tests may be made in the same box, testing first those that must be used first. Keep a careful record of the number of seeds of each planted, that you may determine accurately the per cent. of germination. By thus testing we may detect in time to avoid serious loss, seed that lacks vitality—some of which will produce no plants and some weakly plants; impure seed—always inferior to what we should use, and perhaps avoid growing a variety we did not want or a noxious weed. We certainly will gain many times the cost and trouble.

Poor People's Chances.

Some years ago a city missionary was crossing one of the parks in New York on the Sabbath day and said to a lad, "What are you doing here, breaking the Lord's day? You ought to be at Church and worshipping God instead of breaking the Sabbath in this way." The poor lad in his rags looked up at the city missionary and said: "Oh, sir, it's very easy for you to talk that way, but God knows that we poor chaps ain't got no chance."

The sentiment seems to be growing that in the United States the time has arrived when "the poor chaps don't have no chance."

There is some truth in it. The poor are not shut out from making a livelihood, but the gulf between riches and poverty continually grows more difficult to cross. As the country becomes densely populated keen business competition decreases the chances for accumulating wealth by ordinary buisness methods.

But the same condition vastly improve the chances for great success to those who can strike out in the new paths, can furnish something to the world that others cannot.

True merit in commodity or ability, will win easily and with grand results in this country, if the masses can be induced to recognize it. This recognition can only be accomplished by what are sometimes sneeringly alluded to as advertising methods.

What a marvelous success has attended the thorough introduction to the world of the merits of that wonderful remedy for kidney disease—Warner's Safe Cure. Hon. H. H. Warner first came to know of its curative power by being restored to health from what the doctors pronounced a fatal kidney trouble. He concluded the world ought to know of it and in the ten years since he began its manufacture he has spent millions of dollars in advertising the Safe Cure.

His methods have been ingenious—sometimes, perhaps, open to criticism, but they had a purpose, which has been accomplished.

But mark! he never would have secured a four fold return of the vast sums thus expended if the real merit of the remedy had not been fully proven to the millions of people reached by his advertisements.

Ten years of increasing success of Warner's Safe Cure is due, first, to intelligent and pleasing advertising, by which the people were made acquainted with the remedy. Second, to the true worth of the remedy, proved by actual experience, showing it to be the only specific for kidney disease, and all diseases growing out of kidney derangements.

Mr. Warner has something the people want, tells them so, then proves it to their satisfaction—success follows as a matter of course.

Sponging a Tiger.

When Pezon, the lion tamer, was at Moscow with his menagerie, he had occasion to employ a Cossack to clean out the cages of the wild beasts. The Cossack did not understand a word of French, and the terms of the contract were settled in dumb show. By way of instructing him in his new duties, Pezon went through a sort of pantomime with the broom, sponge and water bucket. The moujik watched him closely and appeared fully to understand the details of the lesson given. Next morning armed with a broom a bucket and a sponge, he opened the first cage he came to and quietly stepped in, as he had seen his master step on the previous day into two cages of harmless brutes, but this one happened to be a splendid but untamed tiger, that lay stretched on the floor fast asleep. At the noise made by opening and closing the door the creature raised its head and turned its green eyes full on the man, who, all unconscious of his danger, stood in the corner dipping his big sponge into the bucket. At that moment Pezon came out of his caravan and was struck dumb by the terrible sight that met his gaze. What could he do to warn the man of his danger? A sound, a movement on his part might enrage the great beast and hasten its attack on the defenseless Cossack. So Pezon stood awaiting developments, ready to rush to the scene when the crisis came. The moujik, sponge in hand, coolly approached the tiger and made ready to rub him down with the stolidity of a military bootblack polishing his captain's boots. The sudden application of cold water to his hide evidently produced a very agreeable effect on the tiger, for it began to purr, stretched out its back and complacently offered every part of its body to the vigorous treatment of the moujik.

All the while Pezon stood there with his eyes wide open and as if nailed to the spot. When he had finished his job the Cossack left the cage as quietly as he had entered it, and it required the most energetic and expressive gestures on the part of the lion tamer to prevent his repeating the experiment on a second beast.—London Times.

The Rarity of a Perfect Foot.

In a certain studio in New York the place of honor is occupied by a series of studies in marble of a beautiful foot. It is taken in every position that a foot could be supposed to occupy—in repose, as it would appear walking' running, balanced on the toes. Once the sculptor saw a human foot, a woman's foot, that was fit to take a cast from. He never expected to get another model of any use to him, and he perpetuated that in a variety of attitudes.

J. C. Bullett, of the legal department of the Northern Pacific, paid into the territorial treasury at Bismarck, as provided in the gross earnings law, $150,000. This is probably the largest lump payment ever made to the public crib in one day.

Iron cross-ties have proved a failure on the Pennsylvania Railroad, where they have been tried for several months, and white oak ties are being substituted. The wooden tie yields sufficiently to the motion of the train to make the riding easy and comfortable, while the iron fails to give on the roadbed of broken stone, and the riding hard and unpleasant to the passengers, as well as wearing on the locomotive and rolling-stock. More frequent repairs to the roadbed were found necessary with the iron ties, too. In England and France, where iron is much cheaper than here and wood much dearer, ties of the latter are used in preference.

Jay Gould's wonderful new yacht was, it is said, most completely and elegantly furnished. Among other useful and indispensable things ordered for it was a box of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the famous old remedy for the cure of coughs and colds.

The healing and purifying qualities of Salvation oil render it the best article for the speedy and safe cure of ulcerated sores. Price only 25 cents.

The French Chamber of Deputies votes for the prosecution of Boulanger.

Many People refuse to take Cod

Liver Oil on account of its unpleasant taste. This difficulty has been overcome in SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It being as palatable as milk, and the most valuable remedy known for the treatment of Consumption, Scrofula and Bronchitis, General Debility, Wasting Diseases of Children, Chronic Coughs and Colds, has caused physicians in all parts of the world to use it. Physicians report our little patients take it with pleasure. Try Scott's Emulsion and be convinced.

The interstate commission gives a hearing to the Grand Trunk people.

W. H. Worthington, editor of the "Patrons of Husbandry," published at Columbus, Mass., writes under date of Feb. 25, 1882: "Your great remedy, Allen's Lung Balsam, I have used in my family for fifteen years for coughs and colds, and know it to be the best." 25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle.

Hod Taylor's railroad bill is killed in the Wisconsin senate.

"I want to thank you," writes a young man to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., "for placing me in a position by which I am enabled to make money faster than I ever did before." This is but a simple extract of the many hundreds of letters received by the above firm.

A silver find is reported near Fort Dodge, Iowa.

USE BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES for Coughs, Colds and all other Throat Throubles.—"Pre eminently the best."—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

Robert T. Lincoln accepts the English mission.

AFTER rain follows sunshine. Stop that cough and cure consumption by using Warner's Log Cabin COUGH AND CONSUMPTION REMEDY and you will find the sunshine of health soon following. Two sizes, $1.00 and 50 cents.

This is the Season

In which to purify and enrich the blood, to restore the lost appetite, and to build up the system, as the body is now especially susceptible to benefit from medicine. The peculiar medicinal merit of, and the wonderful cures by, Hood's Sarsaparilla have made it the most popular spring medicine. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, and all humors, billiousness, dyspepsia, headache, kidney and liver complaints, catarrh, and all affections caused or promoted by low state of the system or impure blood.

"For a first-class spring medicine my wife and I both think very highly of Hood's Sarsaparilla. We both took it last spring. It did us a great deal of good and we felt better through the hot weather than ever before. It cured my wife of sick headache, and relieved me of a dizzy, tired feeling. We shall certainly take Hood's Sarsaparilla again this spring." J. H. PEARCE, Supt. Granite Railway Co., Concord, N. H.

N. B. If you have decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

HEALTH THE KEYSTONE TO HAPPINESS

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

SOLD EVERYWHERE

CURES, COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, CONSUMPTION

NEW EVIDENCE..Read the Following

ADDISON, PA., April 7, 1883.

I took a violent cold and it settled on my lungs so much so, that I spit blood. ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM was recommended to me as a good remedy I took it and am now sound and well. Yours respectfully. A. J. HILEMAN.

ADDISON, PA., April, 1883.

A. J. COLBOM, Esq., Editor of the Somerset Herald, writes: "I can recommend ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM as being the best remedy for colds and coughs I ever used."

ASTORIA, ILLS., April 6, 1883.

GENTLEMEN,—I can cheerfully say your ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, which I have sold for the past fifteen years, sells better than any cough remedy, and gives general satisfaction. 'Tis frequently recommended by the medical profession here. Yours truly, H. C. MOONEY, Druggist.

LAFAYETT, R. I., October 12, 1883.

GENTLEMEN,—Allow me to say that, after using three bottles of ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM for a bad attack of bronchitis, I am entirely cured. I send this voluntarily, that those afflicted may be benefited. Yours respectfully, BURRILL H. DAVIS.

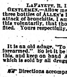
It is an old adage, "To be forewarned is to be forearmed." So let it be in your case, who read this, and keep on hand ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, which is sold by all druggists.

☞ Directions accompany each bottle.

As an expectorant, it has no Equal.

It is Harmless to the Most Delicate Child.

It contains no Opium in any form

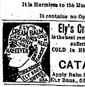


Ely's Cream Balm

is the best remedy for children suffering from COLD in HEAD, SNUFFLES or

CATARRH.

Apply Balm into each nostril ELY BROS., 56 Warren St. N. Y.



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ORATORS say Piso's Cure for Consumption is THE BEST for keeping the voice clear. 25 cents.

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THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN

IT CONQUERS PAIN.

Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, Sciatica, Lumbago. HEADACHE, Toothache, Sprains, BRUISES, Burns and Scalds.

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THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

BABY CARRIAGES C. O. D.

One or more at Wholesale Prices. Express charges prepaid from L. G. SPENCER'S Factory, 221 W. Madison St., CHICAGO. Send 2c. stamp for illustrated catalogue.

$5 TO $8 A DAY. Samples worth $2.15 FREE. Lines not under horses' feet. Write BREWSTER SAFETY REIN HOLDER CO., Holly, Mich.

LADIES' Dr. TANZY PILLS.- Safe, prompt, effectual. Try the original and only genuine Woman's Salvation. Cir. and sworn testimony, 2 cts. Pkg. by mail $1.00. Warranted. Dr. CATON, Box 5257, BOSTON, MASS.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS

The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. J. P. ALLEN, Druggist & Chemist, St. Paul, Minn.

I CURE FITS!

I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return. I mean a radical cure. I have made FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for treatise and Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and P. O. H. G. ROOT, M. C. 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

The oldest medicine in the world is probably Dr. Isaac Thompson's

CELEBRATED EYE WATER

It is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in use for NEARLY A CENTURY. For all external inflamation of the eyes it is an infallible remedy, and is unequalled in removing inflamation of the eyes, at the commencement, and in curing chronic cases. We invite the attention of physicians to its merits. For sale by all Druggists.

JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y, ESTABLISHED 1779.

PEARCE'S IMPROVED CAHOON'S

BROADCAST SEED SOWER

Sows all kinds of grain and cleaned grass seed; does better work than can be done by any other means whatever. Ten acres of wheat have been sown in one hour with it. Saves its cost with less than one day's use. Saves seed. Any one can operate it. Price only $5. Send for descriptive circular.

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Save retailers' and jobbers' profit. We are the leading manufacturers of $3 Pants.

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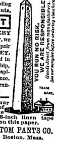
and GUARANTEE EVERY PAIR. If not satisfactory, we replace them with another pair or REFUND THE MONEY. Our goods are unsurpassed in materials, style, workmanship, and finish. We have large capital, and many years' experience. With our facilities we guarantee perfect satisfaction.



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Are just at hand.

MUSICAL SOCIETIES and Choirs do well who round off the season with the practice of CANTATAS or Glee Collections.

Among many good Cantatas, we publish

Thayer's Herbert and Elsa, (75cts. $6.72 per doz.)
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Trowbridge's Heroes of '76, ($1.00, $9.00 dz.)
Hodge's Rebecca, (65 cts. $6.00 per doz.)
Andrew's Ruth and Boaz, (65 cts. $6.00 dz.)

School Committees, Superintendents & Teachers cannot do better than to adopt our New, Tried and True School Music Books.

Emerson's Song Manual, (Bk. 1, 30 cts. $3 dz. Bk. 2, 40 cts. $4.20 doz. Bk. 3, 50cts. $4.80 dz.) A thoroughly good graded series. United Voices, (50 cts. $4.80 dz.) Good School songs. Song Harmony, (60 c. $6.00 dz.) For High Schools. Children's School Songs, (35 cts. $3.60 doz.) Charming book for younger classes, and many others. Any book mailed post free, for retail price.

Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston

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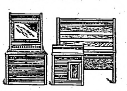

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FROM WASHINGTON.

Probable Policy of Secretary Windom in the Matter of Further Bond Purchases.

Vague Talk of the Government Reviving the Notion of an International Conference.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—There are intimations ahead that this administration may soon seek to revive the old notion of an international conference to agree upon a general restoration of the coinage of silver and its use as money in connection with gold. There have been two such conferences since the beginning of the silver discussion in the United States, that of 1878, which met upon the invitation of this country alone, and that of 1881, held upon the joint invitation of France and the United States. Nothing came of either but voluminous reports. Since the last of these conferences the convention of the Latin union in 1885 has given a slight check to the threatened complete extinction of silver coinage in Western Europe. That is to say, the union, threatened with destruction, has been maintained, though with closely limited power of new coinage. The Cleveland administration did nothing towards the settlement of the international silver question except to send Manton Marble abroad to observe and report upon the proceedings of the Latin union. His admirable report is the freshest literature on the subject. The rumored movement for a conference on the part of the United States is still nebulous, but there is excellent reason to believe that it will take definite form in due season. The executive is certainly impowered to take the preliminary step towards such a conference during the recess of congress. If suitable encouragement were received from the nations of Europe, authority to appoint delegates might be asked of congress in the annual message next December, and the conference might be held some time during the winter. If an international conference had no other result, it might do good by demonstrating anew the impossibility of bringing other nations to our point of a bimetallic coinage.

There has been some newspaper discussion of the domestic policy of the new administration in relation to silver, as though it were in any way unsettled or subject to change. A definite and uniform policy has been pursued by the treasury for ten years past, through four different administrations, and the rule of two different political parties. It is unlikely that any secretary of the treasury would change it without good reason. It is especially unlikely that a change would be made by Mr. Windom, who approved the uniform policy of the department by his course when at the head eight years ago. The law gives the secretary discretion to coin from $2,000,000 to $4,000,000 of silver per month. For ten years the coinage has been kept as near the minimum as possible. There will be no change in the policy of the department in this respect. There is certainly no reason for a change in the condition of the treasury balances. To-day's statement shows $10,000,000 silver lying idle in the treasury vaults besides that which is represented in the circulation by silver certificates.

A more urgent question awaiting the decisive action of the secretary is that of the policy to be adopted in relation to the rapidly accumulating surplus and the purchase of bonds. The treasury has bought no bonds since the 4th of March. The daily offerings are small and all at prices above the maximum fixed by the secretary. This is 108 for 4½ per cents. The treasury is buying no 4 per cents, though pressure is brought upon the secretary to induce him to do so. There is pretty clear evidence of a concerted purpose on the part of holders of bonds to keep the price a fraction above the department's maximum. It is not believed that this obstacle to purchases would be overcome by inviting offerings of 4s instead of 4½s. To-day's offerings were a little more than $2,000,000 of 4½s at 108½ and above. The opinion prevails at the treasury that some new steps or different policy will have to be adopted to stimulate offerings of bonds, unless the entire plan of reducing the surplus in this way is to be abandoned. In the meantime, the cash balance in the treasury is creeping up. At the close of business to-day it was something over $54,000,000.

F. A. CARLE.

The Bond Buyers.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—Secretary Windom to-day rejected large offerings of 4½ per cent bonds at 108⅜, 108¼ and 108½. This action is regarded at the treasury department as indicating his purpose of not paying over 108 for these bonds, for the present at least. When asked why he had not accepted any of to-day's offers the secretary replied "The rates were too high," and declined to say anything more on the subject. A prominent official of the department said that it was strange that there were so few offerings of 4 per cents, as there was no good reason for supposing the secretary would not buy bonds of that loan, provided they are offered at reasonable rates. The last offer of 4 per cents was at 129¼. It was rejected, the official said, because it was above the prevailing market rates, and not necessarily because the secretary does not wish to apply any of the surplus to the payment of that particular loan, as has been conjectured. It is believed that Secretary Windom will outline his policy in this matter more definitely in a few days. He has been busy with so many other matters up to this time that he has not been able to give it the consideration he proposes.

Indian Affairs.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram April 4.—The senate committee on Indian affairs has about decided on the investigation tours to be taken by the sub-committees during the present vacation. One portion of the committee, headed by Mr. Dawes, will go to Alaska to investigate the condition of the Alaskans with respect to the necessities of education. It will also look into the treatment of the island Alaskans by the Alaska commercial company and its agents. The rumors of outrages which over-zealous missionaries have brought back here and which Gov. Swineford has so energetically denied, lead the senate committee to believe that steps may be taken at least to benefit and improve the condition of the natives on St. Paul's and St. George's islands. Another sub-committee, consisting of Senators Platt and Morgan, will visit Indian territory and investigate the condition of the Indians occupying lands therein outside the five civilized tribes. No visits will be made to the Northwest. The Chippewas of Minnesota will this year be left to the tender mercies of the commission to be appointed under the Nelson bill. The unfinished investigation, started two years ago by a subcommittee into affairs at

WHITE EARTH AGENCY

will be allowed to drop. Senator Morgan has been trying for two years to get a report fixed up on this matter, but has finally given it up. It was intended that witnesses should be brought down here to finish up the investigation, but that has also been given up. Inspector Armstrong, of the Indian service, has gone to Montana, where he will enter into a general examination of the condition of the agencies in that section. The agencies have not been investigated for some time, and, as several of the agents seem likely to retire at an early day, it was thought best to give them a general looking over. It is fully expected that Agent Briscoe will be removed early in the coming week and a new agent for the Crows appointed. Secretary Nobles said to-day that he would probably have the names of the Sioux commission ready to announce to-morrow or Saturday. Warner of Missouri, Fuller of Iowa and Father Willard are variously spoken of to-night as probable members of the commission. The secretary has not as yet given a moment's thought to the Chippewa commission for Northern Minnesota, and it will probably be some weeks before the matter is taken up.

Pensions.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—Assistant Secretary Bussey has rendered a decision upon the application of John P. Davis for a dependent father's pension on account of the death of his son, Samuel P. Davis, formerly of Company G, 100th Ohio volunteers. In 1863 the soldier was detailed as regimental hospital nurse, and while on duty at Crab Orchard, Ky., one night, feeling ill, he took a swallow of tincture of aconite, mistaking it for brandy—a bottle of which was on the same table—from the effects of which he nearly died at the time; and never afterward recovered. He died from disease of the lungs and all the vital organs, produced by poison. The former decision, which held that the soldier's death was not the result of any disability incurred in the line of duty, but the result of his own indiscretion, is reversed and the application is allowed. The former rejection of the applications of William L. Warnick, late private Company F, 1st Pennsylvania light artillery, and John Derenzy, late of Company L, 12th Illinois volunteers, is also reversed and the claims allowed.

The Consulships.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, April 4.—The New York Times pursues Mr. Blaine with a deadly malice. Its Washington correspondent announces this morning with solemn seriousness that Mr. Blaine is anxious to see personally the gentlemen who have filed applications for places in the consular and diplomatic service, and that he has appointed next Tuesday to receive them. It is a new application of the old day application joke. Ex-Senator Riddleberger of Virginia is here and wants the Dublin consulship. He made the mistake of applying to the president in person for it, and his mistake pointed a moral. He was courteously but firmly referred to the state department. The president has laid down the rule for consular appointments that they must be considered first and recommended by members of the cabinet, whom he will hold responsible for the character and fitness of appointees in the absence of members of congress. Dakota has three candidates for consulates who are likely to receive some consideration at the state department in a day or two. T. F. Canniff of Watertown wants to go to Horgen, Switzerland; Sam T. Clover of Sioux Falls to Sheffield and H. Ray Myers of Huron to Birmingham.

Ordway and Allen.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, April 4.—Ex-Gov. Ordway intended to start for Bismarck to-day, but was detained by the illness of a member of his family. He will start Saturday without fail. Ordway says he is going to take charge of the operations for the organization of the new State of North Dakota and see it safely through the constitutional convention before he begins his campaign for the senatorship. He is full of cheerful confidence as to the territory's future and his own. Gen. Harrison Allen of Fargo, who has seen a good deal of Ordway since he has been here, follows him West one day later, leaving Washington Sunday. Dakota people here believe that Ordway and Allen have made a combination to capture the North Dakota senatorship, and state that this combination may be the means of a powerful syndicate to be formed later for the control of the election of the officers of the territory generally; what "Cal" might call a band wagon.

Minnesota Iron Lands.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, April 4.—Secretary Noble has affirmed the decision of the commissioner of the general land office in the land cases of Svend Oleson, E. F. Krelwitz and Fred M. Krelwitz against Charles Fiedler, James Wegner and Frank Lakewitz and the Minnesota Iron company. The lands involved are iron lands on the Vermillion range. E. F. Krelwitz and an agent of the company hired the three last named men to enter these lands for the company, paying them $125 apiece. The improvements were made, and at the end of six months final proof was made and the entries transferred to the company. Krelwitz fell out with the company, and got a relative and Oleson to contest the entries. As a result the entries were canceled. The company took an appeal to the secretary, who to-day decided that the company had no standing in this case, and that the entries should be canceled.

Some Minor Offices.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—James A. Vose of Maine, who for fourteen years prior to the incoming of the last administration was appointment clerk of the postoffice department, has been reappointed to his old position. C. F. Clarkson, Jr., of Iowa, has been appointed private secretary to the first assistant postmaster general. Hamilton Reeves, Jr., of New York has been appointed assistant chief clerk of the pension bureau. The attorney general has appointed Herbert Hess of Indiana to be law clerk of the department of justice, vice N. T. N. Robinson, resigned, and O. P. M. Hubbard of the same state to be stenographer and confidential secretary, vice Miss Lydia M. Bull, resigned. J. G. Meem, chief of the computing division of the treasury architect's office, has resigned, and F. W. Pease of Massachusetts has been selected for the position. Mr. Pease was formerly in the office, but was dismissed by the last administration.

Colonizing Washingtonians.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—A movement was put on foot recently to start a township in the Oklahoma country to be peopled with Washingtonians. Assurance is now had that 100 ex-Union soldiers will join the movement, and applications have come in so rapidly from department clerks that it has been found necessary to limit the membership in the colony. The advance guard will start on the 20th on a special train to be made up by the Baltimore & Ohio railroad and filled with delegations from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and other cities.

Hasn't Bayard to Deal With Now.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—The secretary of state has been informed by the United States charge ad interim at St. Petersburg that due action has been taken at the request of this government for the liberation of Herman Kempenski, the American citizen arrested on Dec. 24 last in Poland, on a charge of having evaded military duty in Russia, of which country he was a native. There are features in this case that make it probable that a favorable answer may soon be returned by the Russian government.

Maj. Lydecker's Case.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—The trend of opinion at the war department is that the court martial has found Maj. Lydecker guilty of neglect of duty, but that the sentence does not amount to a dismissal. A reprimand is the least that could be given, and it is thought that the sentence will lie between the two—something like a suspension from rank and duty.

The Force Reduced.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—The reduction of force at the goverment printing office, which always follows an adjournment of congress, took place yesterday, when about fifty employes were discharged. The discharges caused great commotion in the office, as is usual. There are to be a few more discharges from time to time until the number of employes corresponds with the amount of work.

Fourth-Class Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, April 4.—Fourth-class postmasters were appointed today as follows: Dakota—Mrs. M. A. Batchelder, Grand View, Douglas county. Iowa—Elias Cook, Wever, Lee county.

Desperate Criminals Escape.

BILLINGS, Mont., Special Telegram, April 4.—Joseph Golden and George Knight, two of the most desperate of the prisoners, while the jailer was at supper, effected their escape from jail by sawing a hole through the roof over the women's cells. Had the turnkey been five minutes later a wholesale delivery would have resulted. When last seen they had taken refuge under a culvert under the railroad about a quarter of a mile east of town. Sheriff Spendiff organized a posse immediately and has resolute men scattered in every direction over this locality. Both are hardened criminals and would not hesitate to commit murder to effect their escape. Golden was charged with having forged the name of S. R. Miller, a stockman of Huntley, for whom he had worked as cowboy, to checks of various amounts, aggregating some $200, which he had presented at various points about fifty miles from town. Knight would have answered to highway robbery, having garroted a Rocky Fork grader. Sheriff Spendiff was brought to town to-night suffering from a severe wound in the head, caused by running against the cable of Kennedy's ferry as he was attempting to stop two men whom he saw walking down the track and toward whom he was riding in the dark at full speed horse back. He received a cut over the left eye about three inches long and was otherwise bruised and injured but not seriously.

Wonders of Disaster.

Dr. Talmage Reviews the Strange History of the Earth Which is Now Being Duplicated.

KANSAS CITY, MO., March 31.—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage preached a sermon here to day on "Wonders of Disaster and Blessing," his text being, "I will show wonders in the heavens and in the earth." Joel ii., 30. He said:

Dr. Cumming—great and good man—would have told us the exact time of the fulfilment of the prophecy. As I stepped into his study in London on my arrival from Paris just after the French had surrendered at Sedan, the good doctor said to me: "It is just as I told you about France; people laughed at me because I talked about the seven horns and the vials, but I foresaw all this from the Book of Daniel and the Book of Revelation." Not taking any such responsibility in the interpretation of the passage I simply assert that there is in it suggestions of many things in our time.

Our eyes dilate and our heart quickens its pulsations as we read of events in the third century, the sixth century, the eighth century, the fourteenth century, but there are more far-reaching events crowded into the nineteenth century than into any other, and the last quarter bids fair to eclipse the preceding three quarter. We read in the daily newspapers of events announced in one paragraph and without any special emphasis—of events which a Herodotus, a Josephus, a Xenopon, a Gibbon would have taken whole chapters or whole volumes to elaborate. Looking out upon our time we must cry out in the words of the text: "Wonders in the heavens and in the earth."

I propose to show you that the time in which we live is wonderful for disaster and wonderful for blessing, for there must be lights and shades in this picture as in all others. Need I argue this day that our time is wonderful for disaster? Our world has had a rough time since by the hand of God it was bowled out into space. It is an epileptic earth: convulsion after convulsion; frosts pounding it with sledge-hammer of iceberg, and fires melting it with furnaces seven hundred times heated. It is a wonder to me it has lasted so long. Meteors shooting by on this side and grazing it and meteors shooting by on the other side and grazing it, none of them slowing up for safety. Whole fleets and navies and argosies and flotillas of worlds sweeping all about us. Our earth like a fishing smack off the banks of Newfoundland, while the Etruria and Germanic and the Arizona and the City of New York rush by. Besides that our world has by sin been damaged in its internal machinery, and ever and anon the furnaces have burst, and the walking-beams of the mountain have broken, and the islands have shipped a sea, and the great bulk of the world has been jarred with accidents that ever and anon, threatened immediate demolition. But it seems to us as if our century were especially characterized by disaster, volcanic, cyclonic, oceanic, epidemic. I say volcanic because an earthquake is only a volcano hushed up. When Stromboli and Cotopaxi and Vesuvius stop breathing let the foundations of the earth beware. Seven thousand earthquakes in two centuries recorded in the catalogue o the British association. Trajan, the emperor goes to ancient Antioch, and amid the splendors of his reception is met by an earthquake that nearly destroys the emperor's life. Lisbon, fair and beautiful at 1 o'clock on the 1st of November, 1755, in six minutes 60,000 people perished and Voltaire writes of them: "For that region it was the last judgement nothing wanting but a trumpet!" Europe and America feeling the throb; 1,500 chimneys in Boston partly or fully destroyed.

But the disasters of other centuries have had their counterpart in our own. In 1812 Caraccas was caught in the grip of the earthquake; in 1822, in Chili, 100,000 square miles of land by volcanic force upheaved to four and seven feet of permanent elevation; in 1854 Japan felt the geological agony; Naples shaken in 1857; Mexico in 1858; Medosa, the capital of the Argentine Republic, in 1861; Manilla terrorized in 1863; the Hawaiian islands by such force uplifted and let down in 1871; Nevada shaken in 1871; Antioch in 1872; California in 1872; San Salvador in 1873; while in 1883 what subterranean excitement! Ischia, an island of the Mediterranean, a beautiful Italian watering place, vineyard clad, surrounded by all natural charm and historical reminiscence; yonder Capri, the summer resort of the Roman Emperors; yonder Naples, the paradise of art—this beautiful island suddenly toppled into the trough of the earth, 8,000 merry-makers perishing, and some of them so far down beneath the reach of human obsequies that it may be said of many a one of them as it was of Moses, "The Lord buried him." Italy weeping, all Europe weeping, all Christendom weeping where there were hearts to sympathize and Christains to pray. But while the nations were measuring that magnitude of disaster, measuring it not with golden rod like that with which the angel measured heaven, but with the black rule of death, Java, of the Indian archipelago, the most fertile island of all the earth, is caught in the grip of the earthquake, and mountain after mountain goes down, and city after city, until that island, which produces the healthiest beverage of all the world, has produced the ghastliest accident of the century. One hundred thousand people dying, dying, dead, dead.

But look at the disasters cyclonic. At the mouth of the Ganges are three islands—the Hattiah, the Sundeep, and the Dakin Shabazpore. In the midnight of October, 1877, on all those three islands the cry was: "The waters, the waters!" A cyclone arose and rolled the sea over those three islands, and of a population of 340,000 215,000 were drowned. Only those saved who had climbed to the top of the highest trees. Did you ever see a cyclone? No? Then I pray God you may never see one. I saw one on the ocean and it swept us 800 miles back from our course and for thirty-six hours during the cyclone and after it we expected every moment to go to the bottom. They told us before we retired at 9 o'clock that the barometer had fallen, but at 11 o'clock at night we were awakened with the shock of the waves. All the lights out! Crash! went all the life-boats. Waters rushing through the skylight down into the cabin and down on the furnaces until they hissed and smoked in the deluge. Seven hundred people praying, blaspheming, shreiking. Our great ship poised a moment on the top of a mountain of phosphorescent fire and then plunged down, down, down; until it seemed as if she would never again be righted. Ah! you never want to see a cyclone at sea. But I was in Minnesota, where there was one of those cyclones on land that swept the city of Rochester from its foundations and took dwelling-houses, barns, men, women, children, horses, and cattle and tossed them into indiscriminate ruin, and lifted a rail train and dashed it down, a mightier hand than that of the engineer on the air brake. Cyclone in Kansas, cyclone in Missouri, cyclone in Wisconsin, cyclone in Illonois, cyclone in Iowa. Satan, prince of the power of the air, never made such cyclonic disturbances as he has in our day. And am I not right in saying that one of the characteristics of the time in which we live is disaster cyclonic?

But look at the disasters ocanic. Shall I call the roll of the dead shipping? Ye monsters of the deep, answer when I call your names. Ville de Havre, the Schiller, City of Boston, the Melville, the President, the Cimbria. But why should I go on, calling the roll when none of them answer, and the roll is as long as the white scroll of the Atlantic surf at Cape Hatteras' breakers? If the oceanic cables could report all the scattered life and all the bleached bones that they rub against in the depths of the ocean what a message of pathos and tragedy, for both beaches! In one storm eighty fishermen perished off the coast of Newfoundland and whole fleets of them off the coast of England. God help the poor fellows at sea and give high seats in heaven to the Grace Darlings and the Ida Lewises and life-boat men hovering around Goodwin's Sands and the Skerries. The sea, owning three-fourths of the earth, proposes to capture the other fourth and is bombarding the land all around the earth. The moving of our hotels at Brighton Beach backward 100 yards from where they once stood, a type of what is going on all around the world and on every coast. The dead sea rolls today where ancient cities stood. Pillars of temples that stood on hills geologists now find three-quarters under the water or altogether submerged. The sea, having wrecked so many merchantmen and flotillas, wants to wreck the continents and hence disasters oceanic.

Look at the disasters epidemic. I speak not of the plague in the fourth century that ravaged Europe, and the Neapolitan dominions and Marseilles wrought such terror in the eighteenth century, but I look at the yellow fevers, and the choleras, and the diptherias, and the scarlet fevers, and the typhoids of our own time. Hear the wailing of Memphis, and Shreveport, and New Orleans, and Jacksonville of the last few decades. From Hurdwar, India, where every twelfth year 3,000,000 devotees congregate, the caravans brought cholera, and that one disease slew 18,000 in eighteen days in Bossorah. Twelve thousand in one summer slain by it in India, and 25,000 in Egypt. Disasters epidemic. Some of the finest monuments in Greenwood and Laurel Hill and Mount Auburn are to doctors who lost their life battling with southern epidemic.

But now I turn the leaf in my subject and I plant the white lilies and the palm trees amid the night shade and the myrtle. This age characterized by wonders of disaster than by wonders of blessing. Blessings of longevity, the average of human life rapidly increasing. Forty years now worth 400 years once. Now I can travel from Manitoba to New York in three days and three nights. In other words, three days and three nights now are worth three months of other days. The average of human life practically greater now than when Noah lived 950 years and Methusaleh lived his 969 years. Blessings of intelligence: The Salmon P. Chases and the Abraham Lincolns and the Henry Wilsons of the coming time will not be required to learn to read by pine-knot lights, or seated on shoe-maker's bench, nor will the Fergusons have to study astronomy while watching the cattle. Knowledge rolls its tides along every poor man's door, and his children may go down and bathe in them. If the philosophers of the last century were called up to recite in a class with our boys and girls at the Polytechnic, or our girls at the Packer, those old philosophers would be sent down to the foot of the class because they failed to answer the questions! Free libraries in all the important towns and cities of the land. Historical alcoves and poetical shelves and magazine tables for all that desire to walk through them or sit at them. Blessings of quick information. Newspapers falling all around us thick as leaves in a September equinoctial. News three days old, rancid and stale. We see the whole world twice a day—through the newspaper at the breakfast table, and through the newspaper at the tea table, with an "extra" here and there between.

Blessing of gospel proclamation: Do you not know that nearly all the missionary societies have been born in this century? and nearly all the bible societies and nearly all the great philanthropic movements? A secretary of one of the demonstrations said to me the other day in Dakota: "You were wrong when you said our denomination averaged a new church every day of the year; they established nine in one week, so you are far within the truth." A clergyman of our own denomination said: "I have just been out establishing five mission stations." I tell you Christianity is on the march while infidelity is dwindling into imbecility. While infidelity is thus dwindling and dropping down into imbecility and indecency the wheel of Christianity is making about a thousand revolutions in a minute. All the copies of Shakspeare and Tennyson and Disraeli and of any ten of the most popular writers of the day less in number than the copies of the bible going out from our printing presses. A few years ago, in six weeks, more than 2,000,000 copies of the new testament purchased, not given away, but purchased because the world will have it.

More Christian men in high offical position to day in Great Britain and in the United States than ever before. Stop that falsehood going through the newspapers—I have seen it in twenty—that the judges of the Supreme court of the United States are all infidels except one. By personal acquaintance I know three of them to be oldfashioned evangelical Christians, sitting at the holy sacrament of our Lord Jesus Christ, and I suppose that the majority of them are stanch believers in our Christian religion. And then hear the dying words of Judge Black, a man who had been attorney-general of the United States and who had been secretary of the United States—no stronger lawyer of the century than Judge Black—dying, his aged wife kneeling by his side and he uttering that sublime and tender prayer: "O Lord God, from whom I derived my existence and in whom I have always trusted take my spirit to thyself and let thy richest blessing come down upon my Mary." The most popular book today is the bible and the mightiest institution is the church, and the greatest name among the nations and more honored than any other is the name of Jesus.

Wonders of self-sacrifice: A clergyman told me in the northwest that for six years he was a missionary at the extreme north, living 400 miles from a postoffice, and sometimes he slept out of doors in winter, the thermometer 60 and 65 degrees below zero, wrapped in rabit skins woven together. I said: "Is it possible? You do not mean 60 and 65 degrees below zero?" He said: "I do, and I was happy." All for Christ. Where is there another being that will rally such enthusiasm? Mothers sewing their fingers off to educate their boys for the gospel of ministry. For nine years no luxury on the table until the course through grammar school and college and theological seminary be completed. Poor widow putting her mite into the Lord's treasury, the face of emporer or president impressed upon the coin not so conspicuous as the blood with which she earned it. Millions of good men and women, but more women than men, to whom Christ is everything. Christ first and Christ last and Christ forever.

Why, this age is not so characterized by invention and scientific exploration as it is by gospel proclamation. You can get no idea of it unless you ring all the church bells in one chime, and sound all the organs in one diapason, and gather all the congregations of Christendom in one gloria in excelsis. Mighty camp-meetings. Mighty ocean groves. Mighty Chautauquas. Mighty conventions of Christian workers. Mighty general assemblies of the Presbyterian church. Mighty conferences of the Methodist church. Mighty associations of the Baptist church. Mighty conventions of the Episcopal church. I think before long the best investments will not be in railroad stock or Western Union, but in trumpets and cymbals and festal decorations, for we are on the eve of victories, wide and world uplifting. There may be many years of hard worn yet before the consummation, but the signs are to me so encouraging that I would not be unbelieving if I saw the wing of the apocalyptic angel spread for its last triumphal flight in this day's sunset, or if to-morrow morning the ocean cables should thrill us with the news that Christ the Lord had alighted on Mount Olivet or Mount Calvary to proclaim universal dominion.

O you dead churches, wake up! Throw back the shutters of stiff ecclesiasticism and let the light of the spring morning come in. Morning for the land. Morning for the sea. Morning of emancipation. Morning of light and love and peace. Morning of a day in which there shall be no claims to break, no sorrows to assuage, no despotism to shatter, no woes to compassionate. O Christ, descend! Scarred temple, take the crown! Bruised hand, take the scepter! Wounded foot, step the throne! "Thine is the kingdom."

These things I say because I want you to be alert. I want you to be watching all these wonders unrolling from the heavens and the earth. God has classified them, whether calamitous or pleasing. The divine purposes are harnessed in traces that can not break and in girths that can not slip and in buckles that cannot loosen and are driven by reins they must answer. I preach no fatalism. A swarthy engineer at one of the depots in Dakota said: "When will you get on the locomotive and take a ride with us?" "Well," I said, "now, if that suits you." So I got on one side the locomotive and a Methodist minister, who was also invited, got on the other side, and between us and the engineer was the stoker. The train started. The engineer had his hand on the agitated pulse of the engine. The stoker shoveled in the coal and shut the door with a loud clang. A vast plain slipped under us and the hills swept by, and that great monster on which we rode trembled and bounded and snorted and raged as it hurled us on. I said to the Methodist minister on the other side of the locomotive: "My brother, why should Presbyterians and Methodists quarrel about the decrees and free agency? You see that track, that firm track, that iron track; that is the decree. You see this engineer's arm? That is free agency. How beautifully they work together! They are going to take us through. We could not do without the track and we could not do without the engineer." So I rejoice day by day. Work for us all to do, and we may turn the crank of the Christian machinery this way or that, for we are free agents; but there is the track laid so long ago no one remembers it, laid by the hand of Almighty God in sockets that no terrestrial or satanic pressure can ever affect. And along that track the car of the world's redemption will roll and roll to the grand central depot of the millennium, I have no anxiety about the track. I am only afraid that for our indolence God will discharge us and get some other stoker and some other engineer. The train is going through with us or without us. So, my brethern, watch all the events that are going by. If things seem to turn out all right give wings to your joy. If things seem to turn out wrong through out the anchor of faith and hold fast.

There is a house in London where Peter the Great of Russia lived awhile when he was moving through the land incognito and in workman's dress that be might learn the wants of the people. A stranger was visiting at that house recently, and saw in a dark atic an old box; and he said to the owner of the house: "What's in that box?" The owner said: "I don't know; that box was there when I got the house and it was there when my father got it. We haven't had any curiosity to look at it; I guess there's nothing in it." "Well," said the stranger, "I'll give you £2 for it." "Well, done." The £2 was paid, and recently the contents of that box were sold to the czar of Russia for $50,000. In it the lathing machine of Peter the Great, his private letters and documents, of value beyond all monetary consideration. And here are the events that seem very insignificant and unimportant, but they incase treasures of divine providence and eternities of meaning which after awhile God will demonstrate before the ages as being of stupendous value. As near as I can tell from what I see there must be a God somewhere about.

When Titans play quoits they pitch mountains; but who owns these gigantic forces you have been reading about the last two months? Whose hand is on the throttle valve of the volcanoes? Whose foot suddenly planted on the footstool makes the continents quiver? God! God! He looketh upon the mountains and they tremble. He toucheth the hills and they smoke. God! God! I must be at peace with him. Through the Lord Jesus Christ this God is mine and he is yours. I put the earthquake that shook Palestine at the crucifixion against all the down-rockings of the centuries. This God on our side we may challenge all the centuries of time and all the cycles of eternity.

Those of us who are in midlife may well thank God that we have seen so many wondrous things, but there are people here today who will see the twentieth century. Things obscure to us will be as far ahead of the nineteenth as the nineteenth is ahead of the eighteenth, and as you caricature the habits and customs and ignorance of the past others will caricature this age. Some of you may live to see the shimmering veil between the material and the spiritual world lifted. Magnetism, a word with which we cover up our ignorance, will yet be an explored realm. Electricity, the fiery courser of the sky that Benjamin Franklin lassoed and Morse and Bell and Edison have tried to control, will become completely manageable, and locomotion will be swiftened, and a world of practical knowledge thrown in upon the race. Whether we depart in this century or whether we see the open gates of a more wonderful century—we will see these things. It does not make much difference where we stand, but the higher the standpoint the larger the prospect. We will see them from heaven if we do not see them from earth. I was at Fire island, Long island, and I went up in the cupola from which they telegraphed to New York the approach of vessels hours before they come into port. There is an opening in the wall and the operator puts his telescope through that opening and looks out and sees vessels far out at sea. While I was talking with him he went up and looked out. He said: "We are expecting the Arizona tonight." I said: "Is it possible you know all those vessels? Do you know them as you know a man's face? He said: "Yes, I never make a mistake; before I see the hulks I often know them by the masts; I know them all, I have watched them so long." Oh, what a grand thing it is to have ships telegraphed and heralded long before they come to port, that friends may come down the wharf and welcome their long absent loved ones. So to-day we take our stand in the watchtower and we look off and through the glass of inspiration of providence we look off and see a whole fleet of ships coming in. That is the ship of Peace, flag with one star of Bethlehem floating above the top-gallants. That is the ship of the church, mark of salt wave high upon the smoke-stack, showing she has had rough weather, but the captain of salvation commands her and all is well with her. The ship of heaven, mightiest craft ever launched, millions of passengers waiting for millions more, prophets and apostles and martyrs in the cabin, conquerors at the foot of the mast, while from the rigging hands are waving this way as they knew us, and we were back again, for they are ours; they went out from our own households. Ours! Hail! Hail! Put off the black and put on the white. Stop tolling the funeral bell and ring the wedding anthem. Shut up the hearse and take the chariot. Now the ship comes around the great headland. Soon she will strike the wharf and we will go aboard her. Tears for ships going out. Laughter for ships coming in. Now she touches the wharf. Throw on the planks. Block not up that gangway with embracing long-lost friends, for you will have eternity of reunion. Stand back and give way until other millions come on. Farwell to sin. Farewell to struggle. Farewell to sickness. Farewell to death. All aboard for heaven!

Dangers of Tree Sawing.

From the North-western Lumberman.

In California the saw has largely supplanted the ax in bringing down redwoods, but the change is severe upon the woodmen. After being sawed partly through, a tree is forced over by inserting a number of steel wedges in the kerf, which are driven in with steel sledges. They are set in as close together as possible, and the driving of the wedges frequently requires three hours or more. The constant contact of the steel sledges with the steel wedges results in chipping off fragments which fly with great force, and in numerous instances become embedded in the flesh of the workmen, requiring surgical operations to remove them. Many eyes have been lost in this way, while arm and shoulder wounds are frequent. Some means of protection against the sharp missile is needed.

"In The Spring."

Philadelphia Record.

Gentleman: "Have you the American Horticulturist, the Eastern Farmer, the Harvest Home Monthly and the Great Crop Weekly?"

Newsdealer. "Yes sir. Here they are."

"Thank you. Let me see. Have you the Farmer's Friend, the Rural Register and the Agricultural Epoch?"

"Yes, sir; right here."

"Thanks: I'll take them all, and I guess I'll take this book, too—'Scientific Farm Life.' Yes; never mind I can cary them; no time to have them wrapped up; must catch the train."

Friend, "who is that man?"

Newsdealer. "Mr. Brickrow. He has just rented a suburban Queen Anne, with about 10 square feet of garden."

MINNESOTA IN BRIEF.

ARBOR DAY.

Gov. Merriam by Due Proclamation Appoints April 26 as the Day of Observance.

Gov. Merriam yesterday issued his proclamation fixing Arbor day on Friday, April 26. The document reads as follows:

Arbor day may be considered as one of the most pleasing festivals of the year, and its observance is now so general throughout the states and territories of the Union that it has become almost national in its character. The day possesses the rare feature of being one of pleasure to those who participate in the work to which it is dedicated, and of being in far greater degree fruitful in blessings to the children, the children's children and the generations to follow. Certainly no labor can better engage the hands of the men, women and children of our state, upon a designated day, than the planting of trees, shrubs and vines to beautify the home acre, and to make the nucleus of groves similar to those that now dot the prairies of our state, and which the years will develop into forests that will charm the eye, enchance the beauty of our landscape and prove benificial to the commonwealth.

Complying with the custom requiring the chief executive of this state to designate the day, I, William R. Merriam, governor of the state of Minnesota, do hereby name Friday, April 26 instant, as arbor day, and do earnestly hope that all citizens of the state, individually or as communities, and through the medium of their churches and societies, shall observe the same in manner as shall seem most fitting, enjoyable, and which shall accomplish the most for the work to which the day is set apart. It is desirable that the day be made as attractive as possible to the school children of the state, and that some features interesting to them may be made a part of the exercises. It is also hoped, that so far as practicable, all commercial and industrial operations may be suspended throughout the state on this day.

Given under my hand and the great seal of the state, at the capitol, St. Paul, this third day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine, and of the independence of the United States the one hundredth and thirteenth.

WILLIAM R. MERRIAM, Governor,
H. MATTSON, Secretary of State.

Samuel Speer, in jail at Wabasha awaiting the action of the grand jury on a charge of larceny, escaped one night and is still at large.

The acting controller of the currency authorized the National Bank of Commerce of Duluth, Minn., to begin business with a capital of $100,000.

Jessie Lindsley of Vernon Center, aged sixteen, was arrested for stealing $16 worth of laces from Mrs. John Root, her employer. She pleaded guilty and was committed to jail for thirty days.

Lars Larson, living five miles north of Cokato, was fatally injured while leading a horse. It suddenly turned and kicked him in the face, breaking his jaw and dislocating the teeth. He is still alive, but there is no hope of his recovery.

Charles Kondler and Moses Lampreux, two farmers from the town of Sauk Center, were arrested at Red Lake Falls on complaint of Thomas Daragan, charging them with grand larceny by stealing fifty bushels of seed wheat from the complainant.

The municipal election at Winnebago City, resulted in the election of the entire temperance ticket by majorities of from sixty to eighty-five. John S. Robertson is elected president of licensing saloons, and resulted in the defeat of license by a majority of eighty-six.

Last fall Aug Stahl, a young man, single, aged twenty-eight, living in Star Lake township, disappeared. He left word that he was going to Fergus Falls. Nothing was heard of him until his body was found in Lake Maria. He was drowned before the lake froze up last fall.

A sudden and singular death occurred about fifteen miles southwest of Mankato which caused considerable excitement. Mrs. Knute Knudson was attending the funeral of a friend, and on opening the church door fell dead of heart disease. She was sixty-five years old and leaves a family.

Frank Osborne was convicted at Brainerd of grand larceny in the first degree. This means imprisonment for from five to ten years. A motion for a stay of sentence has been made. William Bently, who was indicted for the same offense as Osborne's accomplice, plead guilty to grand larceny in the second degree.

The house of Charley Johnson, a bachelor living alone in Wang township, Renville county, was discovered by the neighbors to be on fire, and before they could reach there it was entirely enveloped by flames, and nothing could be saved. Johnson's remains were taken from the ruins a charred mass.

The two Minneapolis & Northern elevators at St. Cloud were burned with about 12,000 bushels of wheat, entailing a total loss of about $20,000. The fire caught from a hot box and but little could be done by the fire department, the elevator being so far distant from the hose houses, but they saved the adjoining railroad property.

A young man living at Elmore named Burt Greenman eloped with Mrs. M. Richardson of the same village. The couple went to Blue Earth city, and securing a livery deported, the young man returning here with the team the same day. Immediately on his return he was arrested, charged with adultery, and a second warrant was served upon him, charging him with passing counterfeit money. The whereabouts of the woman are unknown.

Robert Henderson, one of the earliest settlers of Fillmore county, was burned recently. Early last fall deceased had a cancer removed from his lip, and the physicians forbade smoking. The wound healed rapidly and Mr. Henderson again took to smoking, which brought back the malady in so malignant a form that death resulted on the 25th inst. The cancer had eaten away the right side of the jaw and into the jugular vein. He suffered untold agony for nearly five months.

HOUSEHOLD.

Hints for the Home.

SUGAR COOKIES.—Seven eggs, one pound of sugar, one half-pound of butter, one teaspoon of soda and flour to make a dough.

SPONGE CAKE.—One cup sugar, three eggs, beat well; add one cup of flour and one teaspoonful of baking powder; mix well and bake.

Eggs are as digestible raw as cooked, and one easily comes to like the taste of a fresh raw egg beaten to a foam and mixed with a little milk or milk and sugar.

A simple remedy for neuralgia is to apply grated horse-radish, prepared the same as for table use, to the temple when the face or head is affected or to the wrist when the pain is in the arm or shoulder.

Biscuits of all sorts, even when several days old, may be made nearly as good as fresh by wetting the tops and setting in a hot oven for about five minutes. A convenient way of having warm biscuit for breakfast.

A towel folded several times and quickly wrung out of hot water and applied over the seat of the pain in toothache or neuralgia will generally afford prompt relief. This treatment in colic works like magic.

PASTE FOR ROACHES.—Make a flour paste into which has been stirred, while hot, phosphorus, in the proportions of a dime's worth of the phosphorus to a half-pint of paste; when nearly cold add a quarter as much grease. Put on pieces of board where the roaches are. They will die while eating the paste.

Nothing is more useful in sickness than a small flannel bag filled with salt. For toothache, colic, or any disease requiring warm applications, it is invaluable, as it retains its heat a long time; and it is greatly to be preferred to hot, wet emolients, which soon get cold and uncomfortable. The bag and all can be put on a tin pan and warmed in the oven; but it is better to rip a small hole in the bag and empty the salt out into a pan to heat. After it is hot it can be put back with a large spoon and the hole sewed up in a moment.

Umbrellas will last much longer if, when they are wet, they are placed handle downward to dry. The moisture falls from the edges of the frame and the fabric dries uniformly. If stood handle upward, as is commonly the case, the top of the umbrella holds the moisture, owing to the lining underneath the ring; it consequently takes a long time to dry, and injures the silk or other fabric with which it is covered. Umbrella cases are responsible for the wear of the silk. The constant friction causes tiny holes that appear so provokingly early. When not in use the umbrella should be left loose, and when wet left loose to dry.

A Pernicious Habit.

Why is it that our young men and boys can't or won't "let up" in the practice of the pernicious and health destroying habit of cigarette smoking? A few days ago a lad of eighteen who had lost his head from the cause, died in a lunatic asylum. Another young New Yorker who used six packages of cigarettes a day committed suicide while suffering from temporary insanity which the attending physician ascribed to his indulgence is this vice. Every week or two brings to light some other case in which a bright boy has become a wreck. It is only necessary to look at the fingers of the confirmed cigarette smoker and see how the nicotine has penetrated through the outer skin or cuticle to the flesh below, in order to understand the effect of this insidious poison upon the more delicate mucous membranes of the throat and lungs. Will the youngsters ever learn that they are carrying their lives in their hands and eventually must pay the penalty that reaches in one form or another, the opium eater and drunkard?

Hot Water.

"The soothing effects of hot water are not fully appreciated," said a physician the other day. "I recommend it to many of my patients who suffer from insomnia, produced by nervous irritation of the stomach, and also for certain forms of indigestion. Many of them object to it, at first, but soon come to like it and are generally much benefited by it. A glass of hot water now and then will work no appreciable good, of course, but a steady habit of hot water drinking once formed, and sustained regularly for a few months, works wonders with certain constitutions. I generally recommend its use just before going to bed. It is a great soother. The captain of an immigrant steamship I sailed on as surgeon for one season demonstrated its quieting influence once, when he turned a hot stream from the boiler-hose on a crowd of fighting immigrants who had fairly taken possession of the hold and defied the ship's crew. It healed those inflamed spirits, I tell you, though the application was only external."—New York Tribune.

Parasols for the spring have very long sticks, mostly of natural wood, with large loops as handles. Many have silver handles, however; and on these, the handle frequently reaches halfway up the stick. Wide stripes are principally seen; then there are lace parasols, in black and white, over some dark-colored silk. Some of the plainer silk ones are embroidered in floral designs. If a lady wishes to dress stylishly, her parasol matches the toilette worn.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

The man who wrote, "Nothing is impossible," never tried to find the pocket of his wife's dress when it was hanging up in a clothes-press.

A Grand Rapids man, who was arrested for gambling, alleged that he had lost all his money, had bet his clothes and lost them and was sleeping in the gambling-room for shelter when pulled.

At Brussels, an elephant attached to a circus, becoming enraged at an attendant, seized him by the leg and dashed him against a wall. Death was instantaneous. The unfortunate man had been teasing the animal.

The reports of gold discoveries in Lower California are proved to be greatly exaggerated. The new mines said to contain inestimable treasure are simply old mines known to the Mexicans and Indians for many years.

Miss Mildred Maddox, of Brewton, Ala., dressed up as a tramp and attempted to frighten her mother. The disguise was perfect, and Mrs. Maddox emptied the contents of a shotgun into her daughter's body. The girl will recover.

A Brower (Me.) woman, while hanging out her wash, discovered what appeared to be a patch in the hem of a skirt, and, investigating, found it to be a $5 bill, which she had long before sewed into the hem for safe keeping and forgotten.

An old fisherman at Norwich, Conn., makes the consoling prediction that the high water prevailing this season will be the cause of some astonishing good trout-fishing next Spring. The muskrats cannot get at the trout, upon which they ravenously feast when the streams are covered with ice.

"Mr. Chamberlain, in Scotch phrase, has 'a fine conceit of himself,'" says London Truth. "At Glasgow he informed his audience that his marraige had drawn closer the bonds which unite Great Britain and the United States. Even the marriages of sovereigns have ceased to affect the policy of nations."

Mr. Windom is the oldest member of the new cabinet, being nearly sixty-three years of age. Mr. Miller is the youngest, not having reached his 48th year. Mr. Blaine and Mr. Rusk are about the same age—59. Mr. Proctor is 58 and Mr. Tracy 60. Next to Mr. Miller the youngest man in the cabinet is Mr. Wanamaker, who is not quite 52.

California fruit-growers will soon meet to devise ways and means for successfully coping with a very troublesome pest, the ground-squirrel. A great deal of time, labor and money has been expended by individual growers throughout the country in their endeavors to rid their orchards and farms of the very destructive ground-squirrel.

A plan for rendering paper as tough as wood or leather has been recently introduced on the continent; it consists of mixing chloride of zinc with the pulp in the course of manufacture. It has been found that the greater the degree of concentration of the zinc solution the greater will be the toughness of the paper. It can be used for making boxes combs, for roofing, and even for making boats.

One of the attractions in a cheap circus that showed at Albany, Ga., the other day, was a large baboon that proved very interesting to a lot of little darkies. From admiring it they fell to teasing the baboon, and were having great fun, when the big monkey, worried beyond endurance, grabbed a brick and flung it at one particularly aggravating negro boy. The baboon's aim was good, his strength great, and the brick, hitting the boy behind the ear, knocked him senseless. For a long time it was thought he was killed, but he got over it.

A curious cause of death was recently recorded in India. A native who was fishing in a stream caught a flat, ell-like fish, about 15 to 16 inches in length. Being desirous of killing it, he put it into his mouth in order to bite off his head. The fish, however, scarcely appreciating this clumsy attempt at decapitation, vigorously essayed to make other arrangements, in which it was partially successful. Gifted with a sliminess, which made it very difficult to hold, it slipped through the man's fingers into his mouth, and conveyed itself partly down his gullet. The situation now was bad for the fish, but still worse for the man, for, owing to the sharp fins on the back of the fish, it was not possible to withdraw it. The man died in great agony within an hour.

POTPOURRI OF NEWS.

Gleaned from the Latest Associated Press Telegrams and Greatly Condensed.

Washington Budget.

The president appointed Joel B. Erhardt collector of customs at New York, and Cornelius Van Cott postmaster of the city of New York. These appointments give general satisfaction to the persons interested. This is the reason they were made. There was general agreement upon Erhardt among all the New York factions and the opposition to Van Cott had dwindled down to a trifle. There is not yet perfect harmony as to the other custom house places, though John W. Knapp, who was chairman of the Republican state committee in the late campaign, will probably be settled upon for the naval officer.

Pension Commissioner Tanner issued an order reciting that the act of congress approved March 1, 1889, provides that whenever a pension certificate of any character, original, increase, restoration, arrears or otherwise, shall have been issued by the pension bureau and the beneficiary mentioned therein is found to have died before payment, the amount on the certificate to the date of the pensioner's death will be paid to the widow of the pensioner. If there be no widow, then it is to be paid to the minor child or children of the deceased pensioner. If there be neither widow now minor children, then the amount will, in the discretion of the secretary of the interior, be paid to the executor or administrator of his estate.

Of the 350 nominations sent to the senate during the special session by President Harrison the following were rejected: Murat Halstead to be minister to Germany; Isadore S. Lowenthal to be postmaster at Modesta, Cal. The following remain unacted upon (and therefore died) at the end of the session: William H. Whiteman to be associate justice of the territory of New Mexico; Edwin L Kursheed to be marshal for the eastern district of Louisiana. Postmasters: Kittel O. Walders, at Minot, N. D.; Carl C. Crippen, at Eustis, Fla.; Burt C. Drake, at Gainesville, Fla.; Robert F. Bebout, at Rushville, Ind.; George E. Nicholson, at Ness City, Kan.; Samuel C. Moore, at Findley, Ohio. President Harrison's nominations were contained in 284 messages. During the special session of the senate at the beginning of President Cleveland's term he sent to the capitol 418 messages, eighteen of his nominations failed to receive confirmation, and there was no rejections. At the last session of congress during the administration of President Hayes, the senate failed to act on 106 of his nominations and rejected three. This record has never been equalled.

Calendar of Casualties.

Rev. Dr. V. Edward Beecher, aged eighty-five years, a brother of the late Henry Ward Beecher, fell beneath a train at Brooklyn, and his left leg was run over and crushed. Dr. Beecher was returning from Parkville, where he is pastor of a church. Owing to his advanced age the injury may have serious consequences.

Fire broke out in the Standard Iron works building, at West Superior, and before the fire department could get to the ground the building with its valuable machinery, patters, etc., was in ruins. The loss will reach about $45,000, with no insurance. The firm has just entered upon a very busy season with numerous large contracts for machinery for the new coal docks and other public works.

Crimes and Criminals.

The unusually large number of incendiary fires in Des Moines, Iowa, within the last ten days has aroused public sentiment. The mayor has offered a reward of $500 for the arrest of the firebugs, and an extra police force with shotguns will patrol the city at night. The first man caught in the act of setting fire to property will be shot.

Arthur Kruschinski, the $80,000 boy said to have been kidnapped from Chicago, was sent back home to his mother by Inspector McKelvy of Pittsburg. The inspector received a letter from Mr. Kruschinski enclosing a railroad ticket, and thanking the police for the kindness they had shown her boy and requesting the inspector to send the lad home.

The body of E. C. Mahr, a homestender, was found in the sand hills four miles from his home at Madrid, Neb. He had been shot in the head and robbed. He went to Imperial, proved up on his claim, and borrowed $500 on it. With $250 of this in his pocket, the rest having been paid out in Imperial, he started for home. A neighbor who went with him to prove up, purchased a draft at Ogallala the day following the murder, and has not been seen since.

Gen. H. K. McConnell, one of the most prominent attorneys of Osage City, Kansas, committed suicide in his room in the Fifth Avenue hotel at Topeka by shooting himself in the head. About two months ago Gen. McConnell figured in a sensational shooting affair at Osage City. Mrs. McConnell had good reason then to suspect her husband of infidelity, and she has been prostrated ever since. It is this, it is said, which caused McConnell to kill himself, Gen. McConnell was prominent in G. A. R. circles, and also an influential politician.

The smuggling operations of Allard & Sons, of Paris and New York, was the main topic of conversation at the office of the custom house at New York. Special Treasury Agent Simmons, who unearthed the swindle, is of the opinion that the evidence that the firm smuggled hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of dutiable goods into this country in the seats of antique chairs and quaint mirrors is conclusive. It is not expected that anything further will be done in the matter until Secretary Windom is heard from.

A tremendous sensation was created at Sault Ste. Marie by the arrival of a deputy sheriff from Detour, a point on the St. Mary's river sixty miles distant with the news of the bodily theft of a saw mill building, including machinery, etc. The officer came overland with a dog team. He says the Molles Bros., well known lumbermen, arrived at Detour with a tug, two towing barges and nearly two-hundred men, and immediately began the work of tearing down the mill and loading it on the scows. They had all the machinery and most of the mill loaded when the sheriff left. The mill was owned by the Molles Bros., but was mortgaged to Hurd & Havenstein of Buffalo for $60,000. The telegraph lines are cut and there is no communication with Detour. Nothing in history equals the move in boldness. The mill was worth $100,000, and had a capacity of 125,000 feet a day.

Rev. Charles Sidney Hurd, lately of the Palmerston Unitarian chapel, Boston, committed suicide by taking opium in the Euston hotel, London, Mr. Hurd wrote to the Rev. Stopford Brooke, asking pecuniary assistance. Mr. Brooke made inquiries and promised to pay Mr. Hurd's passage to Boston, although Mr. Hurd was a stranger to him. At the inquest on the body a letter from Mr. Hurd to Mr. Brooke, was found. In this the unfortunate man thanks Mr. Brooke for his kindness and apologizes for having troubled him. The letter concludes: The sole way by which I can escape my difficulties is through the gates of death. I am the most unlucky mortal on earth. Give my body to a medical school for dissection. My brother's address is No. 4 Parker street, Malvern, Mass.

It looks, as if Denver would furnish the country with another sensation. At the recent municipal election, Wolfe Londoner, the Republican nominee, was elected mayor by a small majority, after one of the most corrupt fights ever known in politics. Voters were offered money at the polls, while many were assulted for not allowing themselves to be bribed. The citizens' committee, composed of Republicans who declined to support their party nominee, held a mass meeting at which the present incumbents Mayor Lee and Mr. Londoner, were denounced, and subscriptions were received to contest the late election. Among the speakers was C. L. Rockwell, who denounced Mayor Lee in most unfitting terms. This has aroused the ire of the mayor, and he sent word to Mr. Rockwell that if an apology was not forthcoming within the next 48 hours he would kill him on sight. Rockwell says he will never apologize, and thus the matter rests. The affair has caused a great sensation.

Joseph Golden and George Knight, two of the most desperate of the prisoners in Billings Montana while the jailer was at supper, effected their escape from jail by sawing a hole through the roof over the women's cells, Had the turnkey been five minutes later a wholesale delivery would have resulted. When last seen they had taken refuge under a culvert under the railroad about a quarter of a mile east of town. Sheriff Spendiff organized a posse immediately and has resolute men scattered in every direction over this locality. Both are hardened criminals and would not hesitate to commit murder to effect their escape. Golden was charged with having forged the name of S. R. Miller, a stockman of Huntly, for whom he had worked as cowboy, to checks of various amounts, aggregating some $200, which he had presented at various points about fifty miles from town. Knight would have answered to highway robbery having garroted a Rocky Fork grader.

A plan to wreck a passenger train was included in the programme arranged by the four men, John O'Brien, John Williams, Jacob Wilburth and Earnest Seefluth, who were arrested at Milwaukee for robbing Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul freight cars. When they were arrested the matter was under consideration, and they had not got to the point of fixing upon any particular train, but O'Brien said the idea was to fasten a timber upon the rails in a curve south of the city, and in the confusion following the derailment to get away with as much plunder as possible. Whether they were really equal to the execution of such a diabolical piece of business or not, they will probably remain for some time where they can do no harm, as they have confessed to having robbed cars on the Chicago & Northwestern as well as on the St. Paul road, and have likewise implicated another man, James Cooper, who is also under arrest. Cooper was released several months ago from the penitentiary at Stillwater, Minn., where he served a term for burglary.

United States Marshal Atkins brought from Alaska five prisoners, en route to San Quenten, Cal., Lewis Sharp, who murdered a man in western Alaska, was sentenced to the penitentiary. He was taken to Sitka via San Francisco, nearly 10,000 miles, for trial. Norman Dubuque, three years for robbing in June; Louis Rankins, Russian, to two years for selling whisky to Indians; Aaron, Indian chief of the Chicat tribe, who is said to have murdered or caused to have been killed eleven white miners at different times who were entering the Rukon country, is sent to prison for four years charged with mayhem. He defied twelve marshals to arrest him and gave them ten minutes to leave his mountain retreat. His tribe numbered two thousand people. Kootwat, another Indian, goes to prison with his nose bitten off, the result of getting married, his bride biting off that member, whereupon he threw her in a brush fire, where she received severe injuries. The authorities have instructions to send all the prisoners to San Quentin serving over one year.

People Talked About.

Edwin Booth, the great actor, was stricken with paralysis, while playing in Othello at Rochester, N. Y. The engagement suddenly closed, though seats to the amount of $5,000 had been sold.

Foreign Jottings.

Gen. Boulanger, in an interview said he was about to send a communication to M. Beaurepaire, procureur general at Paris, in which he would offer to appear at the assize court, and meet any charges that might be brought against him in a proper and legal manner. He declared that he would never submit to the senate. He denied that he harbored designs against England. Gen. Boulanger said that he would go to London if he was expelled from Belgium.

News in General.

The concerted action of river land settlers to forcibly regain possession of lands from which evictions were made last fall continues uninterrupted. Three additional farms, from which occupants were ejected ast fall, were seized by sturdy farms and crops sown in the name of the evicted tenants. A small army of men and teams with machinery and seeds will make a tour of the entire river land district and sow crops wherever evictions have been made. The excitement attendant on this bold action of the settlers has been greatly heightened by the proposed institution of legal proceedings charging all who participate in this latest move with conspiracy.

The members of the state board of railroad assessors, just returned from a trip through Oklahoma, report army officers as saying that thousands of boomers are still concealed in the brush, and that if the whole United States army was there it could not drive them out. Names are taken, but nine out of ten are fictitious. Capt. Woodson and Lieut. Carson are in receipt of telegrams daily to hire horses, have them saddled and bridled and in waiting on the arrival of the trains at Oklahoma City, April 22, at noon. The object is to mount at once and by fleet steeds distance rival boomers on foot and capture choice claims. A party of four Hoosiers with a balloon are camped near Antelope hills. They make an ascent in the morning, drifting in midair until noon, and then descent hours in advance of teams and speedy horses.

Political Riot in New York.

Albany telegram, April 5. Cohoes has been in the hands of a Democratic mob all day, and the condition of affairs is unchanged, with drunken brawlers and excited adherents of the two Democratic factions still excitedly discussing the situation. The Democratic primaries to nominate supervisors, aldermen and a city ticket were held. On the side was the Cleveland following, directed by D. Cady Herrick from Albany, with Postmaster Larkin and ex-County Clerk Larkin in immediate command. On the other side was the Hill following, directed by Edward Murphy, Jr., from Troy, with Maj. Garside in immediate command. The rioting was confined to three of the wards. In the other two, the Larkin regulars had things their own way, and nominated their men by majorities of four and seven. In the other three wards violence was the rule. The Larkin men had the inspectors. The Garside men had the police. Some time ago one of the police commissioners was "induced" to turn the force over to the control of the mayor, who turned out the old force and formed an entirely new one. The police were present at the polls in force. Civilians, sworn in as specials, were left in control of the station house. In one of the wards after the regulars had admitted the watcher of the other side to the polling place, one of the police endeavored to force his way in. He was warned to desist, but persisted, and with a sledge hammer battered down the door. He was struck on the head with a lead pipe, a hole was cut through his cheek, and he staggered back covered with blood and fell outside the poll. Then the riot began. Pistols, knives and clubs were used, the ballot box smashed and both sides claimed the victory. No one was fatally injured, except possibly the policeman. While this was transpiring, in another ward a policeman endeavored to make his way into the polling place through a saloon next door. He was choked by the proprietor until black in the face, thrown over the bar and kicked into the street. In another ward a policeman battered a man over the head, inflicting injuries which are reported fatal. Small fights were of constant occurrence. A dozen men are reported seriously, if not fatally, disabled. The factional feeling runs so high and the disturbance is so great that it is almost impossible to secure full and reliable news. After the regular primaries were broken up they were continued in the midst of groups of the opposing factions. Two Democratic candidates in each ward will be the result. The condition of the policeman who was struck with the lead pipe cannot be definitely ascertained.

Disastrous Prairie Fires.

The village of Mount Vernon Dakota was almost entirely consumed by fire. All the business part of the town is burned. Every business house, and nearly all the residences are destroyed. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul depot, together with about fifteen or twenty freight cars and four large elevators are gone. The loss will be nearly $300,000, with but very little insurance, and a hundred families are left homeless and utterly destitute. It was caused by a prairie fire, which came in from the northwest. One hundred citizens from Mitchell went up to help fight the fire, but a roaging wind prevailed, and their efforts availed but little. A special train, carrying provisions, was dispatched from Mitchell.

Volin, a station on the Northwestern road ten miles east of Yankton, was also burned. The buildings burned were the station agent's residence, depot, two houses belonging to Louis Volin and a large flouring mill. A thousand tons of hay was destroyed, and all the barns in the place. The fire invaded a large cattle corral, and forty or fifty cattle were badly burned, the rest breaking through the enclosure and escaping. Loss fully $10,000. The destruction was caused by a prairie fire, which was burning at last accounts.

A prairie fire started one mile northeast of Rapid City at noon, and was driven in a southeasterly course by a gale of sixty miles an hour. Three houses were burned. The first was unoccupied and owned by C. H. Kingman of Chicago; loss, $2,000. The second was occupied by Mrs. G. E. Bailey, a girl companion aged seventeen years, named Eloise Madison, and a hired man named Ashton. The three left the house and ran through the flames, Mrs. Bailey and Ashton escaping with some severe burns. Miss Madison fell, and the fire catching her clothing burned it completely from her body. She was taken to a neighbor's, and lies at the point of death. The house and household goods are a total loss. George Hunt's house, barns and furniture were burned; loss, $1,800; insurance, $5,000. The family escaped.

The residence of A. E. Swan, about one mile from Andover was burned, together with most of its contents. The inmates were at dinner when a prairie fire was discovered near the house, and all rushed for the door barely in time to save their lives. Mrs. A. E. Baynes, who was visiting there, did not have time to get her wraps and her two little children and self were compelled to face the fierce gale about a mile, with but little covering.

A prairie fire has raged all day north of Brookings, H. Fishback's farm dwelling, occupied by Mrs. Stephens, with all its contents, was consumed. Messrs. Hobbs and Conrow lost all their farm buildings and contents. A terrible gale has been blowing from the northwest and nothing could be done to quell the flames.

A terrific wind storm has prevailed throughout a wide area in the vicinity of Sioux Falls. Rumors come that the entire population of Beaver Creek, Minn., thirty miles east, are fighting the fire; also that extensive fires prevail in various parts of Southwestern Minnesota. Grave fears of a wide-spread calamity are felt.

MORE PRAIRIE FIRES.

Leola, the county seat of McPherson county, thirty-five miles northwest of Aberdeen, Dakota, was destroyed by a prairie fire. The fire came from the west and was not noticed until it struck the town. Sixty dwellings and business houses were burned. Loss, $150,000. The only buildings remaining are the court house, two stores and six dwellings. C. W. Old and Thomas Wardell were terribly burned, and couriers from the demolished village say they cannot live. Parties who drove across the country to Westport, the nearest railroad station, say that the surrounding country is nearly devastated. Hundreds of farm houses are in ashes and carcasses of burned stock are lying along the road.

The most devasting prairie fire ever known raged over the prairies west and north of Lake Benton. The wind was a hurricane for nearly twenty-four hours, and swept the fire along with a resistless force, passing the widest fire breaks as nothing; and, leaping plowed fields with a wild bound, it licked up houses, barns, stock and in different places human lives.

Huron Special:—No prairie fire in the history of this part of Dakota equals that of April 3rd. In this county the losses are much less than in counties west. Half a dozen houses burned and many settlers lost barns, some stock and a large quantity of hay and grain. The wind was from fifty to sixty miles an hour, and sent the burning embers over the plowed ground and fire breaks several rods wide, setting fire to everything in their course. The fire came up so rapidly that settlers had only time to save themselves, leaving their property to the mercy of the flames. In Sully and Hughes counties $200,000 worth of property was destroyed. Near Highmore Miss Sweeney was burned, and near St. Lawrence Mr. Babcock perished in the flames. Reports from Millbank, Vermillion, Parker, Miller and other places in Dakota, and from Marshall, Jackson, Faribault and Rochester, in Minnesota give many details of losses by prairie fire.

The destruction by prairie fires proves to been much greater than was supposed, and accounts are not all in yet. In Yankton county not less than fifty farmers were burned out, losing buildings, stock farm implements, and some stock. A conservative estimate makes a loss in the county not less than $100,000. The town of Olivet, in Hutchinson county, was partially destroyed, the postoffice, two stores, a printing office and a residence burning. The strength of the gale was much greater out on the prairies than in Yankton, and the prevailing drouth made everything highly inflammable, so that a spark was quickly kindled into a blaze and a fire, which moved on at the rate of a mile a minute before the furious wind. No loss of life is reported.

Minnesota Swamp Lands.

The secretary of the interior has rendered another decision affecting the validity of the field notes of surveys of public lands in Minnesota, by which the state secured a large amount of alleged swamp lands. Margaret S. Spence applied to enter the northwest quarter of section 29, town 63, range 11, Duluth land District, but was met with the protest from the state that those were swamp lands and belonged to the state. A hearing was had; and it was shown that the lands were high, dry and even hilly. The commissioner of the general land office affirmed the decision that Spence should take the land. The state appealed to the secretary, claiming that the government could not go back of the field notes. The secretary, quoting from the old decision of Minnesota against Lachance, showed that while the state might elect whether it would select its lands from field notes of the surveys or by selections by agents, the goverment retained the right to overturn the field notes and resurvey the ground it it saw fit. In this case the secretary decided that the field notes were false and fraudulent and that the lands are not swamp lands. He allows Spence to complete her entry. This is but one of two or three cases which will lead up to an entire resurvey of the alleged swamp lands in the northern part of the state. It is alleged by officials of the general land office that great frauds have been perpetrated in noting swamp lands and that the government can only protect itself by resurveys. The secretary of the interior has dismissed the appeal of the Northern Pacific road from the decision allowing William Daw to enter a quarter section in section 13, township 134, range 41, Fergus Falls land district. The land lies within the indemnity limits of the Manitoba and Northern Pacific roads.

The Dakota Post Office.

Orders issued from the postoffice department established postoffices and appointed postmasters at new points in Dakota as follows:

Alfred C. Carroll, Aubrey, Minnehaha county; George Brown, Banner, Lincoln county; Arthur McConville, Garland, Union county; John Pekelder, Hull, Emmons county; William M. Kruse, Humboldt, Minnehaha county; Daniel B. Thompson, Kelley's Grand Forks county; Anson J. McCain, Laverne, Pennington county; Mary E. Bailey, Martin's Valley, Custer county; Wells N. Burdick, Smyth, Moody county.

The following fourth-class postmasters were appointed from the Northwest on Monday.

Dakota—W. E. Reppels, Auburn, Walsh county; P. E. Higgins, Castlewood, Hamilton county; J. K. Fairchild, Drayton, Pembina county; A. B. Vinco, Holabird, Hyde county; J. T. Scott, Monough, Dickey county; J. W. Jones, Oelrich, Fall river county. James McClair, Tripp, Hutchinson county. Minnesota—C. H. Vorse, Delano, Wright county; N. R. Evarts, French, Otter Tail county; J. H. Higgerman, Newport, Washington county.

Dakota Disasters.

Yankton telegram, April 4.—The list of losses by Tuesday's prairie fires in this vicinity increases, and the visitation assumes the form of a widespread calamity. Yankton county alone has suffered to the probable extent of $150,000, and as many as seventy-five families are homeless, most of them losing everything except their lives and the lives of their families. Farmers hereabouts are generally possessed of valuable improvements, and individual losses range from $1,000 to $6,000 in buildings and machinery. The Janesville neighborhood has suffered most severely. It is peopled by Russians who had covered their farms with timber, fine buildings and fences. These are now a blackened waste, and the losses are generally without insurance. It was no ordinary prairie fire In its fearful force it licked up everything combustible, and grass and stubble and wood broke into flame seemingly without coming in contract with fire. The combustion was almost spontaneous in the dry and heated condition of the atmosphere set in motion by the terrific gale that prevailed. The conditions seemed similor to those existing at the time of the great Chicago fire and the fires in the Wisconsin woods, when the atmosphere was almost ready to ignite and burn. An illustration is given in the case of a Yankton county farmer who placed his valuable papers and money in a wood-box and deposited the box in the middle of a plowed field with its contents. The box was reduced to ashes, though there was no way for the fire to cross the plowed surroundings.

ASHTON, April 4.—Tuesday was the worst day on record in Dakota except, perhaps, the famous blizzard of January, 1888. The wind blew from the northwest a furious gale all day. The air was so full of dust that a person could not see a hundred yards distant. Several buildings in this town were stripped of their tin roofs while numerous small buildings and fences were blown down. To-day news comes in from Faulk county, west of Athol, that a furious prairie fire raged all the afternoon and evening, and the light from the fires could be plainly seen from this place. The whole heavens seemed aflame. Numerous farmers lost all they had.

WOONSOCKET—April 4.—The most disastrous wind storm ever known visited this section Tuesday and was a perfect hurricane. It blew off nearly the whole south side of the Bank of Woonsocket, a brick veneered building; outhouses were tipped over, sidewalks torn up and cornice taken off of several business houses. The most destruction, however, was from prairie fires. The large cattle sheds, barns, etc., of W. M. Posey, four miles northwest of here, with six head of oxen and a large number of cattle, were entirely destroyed; also barns and one horse of R. Eastmen and residence with all out buildings James Eastman. Nearly a dozen settlers are known to have been burned out, with more to hear from. During the afternoon the smoke and cinders were so dense in town one could hardly see across the street, and great fear was entertained least the fire might get in town.

ARMOUR, April 4.—Douglas county was visited by one of the worst prairie fires ever known. Many farmers lost everything, and are homeless and destitute.

A. R. Cornwall of Aberdeen writes the Pioneer Press:

A terrible fate has befallen the village of Leola, McPherson county, South Dakota. A prairie fire came down from the Coteau mountains like a cyclone, and the entire village is in ashes. The court house, two stores one bank and school house are all that are left out of twenty business places. Forty to fifty families are entirely destitute. Both printing offices, one bank, six stores, including drug stores, hardware, etc., are all swept away. Nothing was saved. The men fought to save the town, and neglected their household goods. No lives were lost in the village, but one or two from farm houses are reported. I came by one farmer who had seven horses and twice as many cattle, together with house and barn, all lost. The family have nothing left but the clothing they wore. How many farm houses are gone cannot now be ascertained. Will not friends send clothing, bedding and anything to Westport for Leola? A committee will receive them.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Wheat—No. 2, red, 92¾@93¾c; elevator, 94½@94¾c. afloat; No. 3 red, 88@88½c.; No. 1, red, $1.04; No. 1, white, 96½@97c.; ungraded red, 97½@97¾c. Barley—ungraded Canada, 75@83c. Corn—No. 2, 43⅜@43⅞c.; No. 2, white, 46½c.; steamer mixed, 43¼@44¼c. Oats—No. 2, white, 32@33c.; mixed Western, 29@33c.; white do 34@39c.; No. 2, Chicago, 35c. Eggs—Western, 14c. Butter—Western dairy, 12@21c.; do creamery, new, 18@27½c; Elgin, 28½@29c. Cheese—Western, 9¼@11¼c.

CHICAGO.

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour dull and unchanged. No. 2 spring wheat. 97½@97¾c.; No. 3 spring wheat, 88@90c: No. 2 red, 94¾@95c.; No 2 corn, 34½c; No. 2 oats, 24¼c. No. 2 Rye. 43c. No. 2, barley, nominal. No. 1 flax seed, $1.48c. Prime timothy seed, $1.40@1.43. Mess pork (per bbl), $12.05@12.10. Lard (per 100 lbs), $6.90@6.92½. Short ribs sides (loose), $6.15@6.25. Dry salted shoulders (boxed), $5.25@5.37½. Short clear sides (boxed), $6.50@6.62½. Whisky—Distillers' finished goods, per gal $1.03. The Butter market was steady and unchanged. Eggs unchanged.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat.—No. 1, hard, March, $1.09½; April, $1.11; May, $1.12, Track, $1.10; No. 1, Northern, March, 98c.; April, 99½c.; May, 99¾c.; Track, 98½c.; No. 2. Northern, March, 89c.; April, 90½c.; May, 91½c.; Track, 92@93½c. Flour.—Patents, sacks to local dealers, $6.10@6.20; patents to ships, sacks, car lots, $5.90@6.20; in barrels, $6.15@6.35; delivered at New England points $6.90@7.15, New York points, $6.80@7.05; delivered at Philadelphia and Baltimore, $6.75@6.95; bakers' here, $4.10@5.20; superfine, $2.50@4.10; red dog, sacks, $1.35@1.60; red dog, barrels, $1.60@1.85. Feed $11.50@12.50. Hay—Wild, $3.@5.50; timothy, $5.50@7. Flax—Chicago, $1.48. Corn—ungraded 27@29c. Oats—Poor, 20@21c.; fair to good, 23@25c.; choice, 26@27c. Bran—$8.75@9; Shorts, $8.50@8.75; Barley—Common lots, 40@45c.; good, 45@50c.

ST. PAUL.

Prices on incoming trains only: Wheat—No. 1 hard, $1.10 bid; No. 1 Northern, $1. bid; No. 2 Northern, 90c bid. Corn—No. 2, 30c bid; No. 3 sample, 29@39c asked. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 27c bid; May, 27c asked; No. 2 white, 27½c bid; May, 32½c asked; No. 3, 23@26c bid. Rye—No. 2, 44c bid, 46c asked. Barley—No. 2, 55@58c bid; No. 3, 45@50c; No. 4, 40@45c. Ground Feed—$12 asked; No. 3, $13.50 asked. Corn Meal—Unbolted, $12 asked. Bran—Bulk, $9.75 asked. Hay—No. 1 upland prairie, $4.50 bid, No. 1, $3.50@4 bid; timothy, $7 bid. Dressed Hogs—$4.75 bid. Timothy Seed—$1.35 bid. Clover Seed—$4.25 bid. Flax Seed—$1.52 bid. Eggs—13c bid; ice house, 6c. Flour—Patents, $6.25@6.50 asked; straights, $5.35@5.50 asked; bakers,' $4.35@4.50; rye, $3@3.50; buckwheat, $4.50. Butter, choice creamery, 22@24c.; extra dairy, 16@18c.; good to choice dairy, 10@14c.; roll and print; choice, 12@14c., fair to medium, 10@12c.; packing stocks, 8@10c.; grease, 3@4c. Cheese—Fancy, 12½c.; fine, 11c.; skims, 6@7½c.

John Wolfenberger, the escaped convict who shot and killed Sheriff Greenleaf, of Granger county, Tennessee, was taken from the county jail at Rutledge and hanged by the citizens. When captured Wolfenberger was suffering from a wound inflicted by the Sheriff's posse. The citizens surrounded the jail, but concluded to wait for daylight. The jail was strongly guarded by citizens to prevent Wolfenberger's escape. Before noon nearly 400 of the male population of Granger county was in Rutledge. About noon the jail was broken open and the prisoner taken out and hanged. The hanging was as orderly as a legal execution.

Maggie Mitchell is free to marry again if she chooses. Her petition for a divorce from her husband, Henry T. Paddock, has been granted.

OUR NAVY MOURNS.

Admiral Kimberly Confirms the Sad News of the Terrible Disater at Samoa.

WASHINGTON, March, 30.—The following cable message was received at the navy department this morning:

Auckland, March 30.—Secretary of the Navy, Washington: Hurricane at Apia, March 15. Every vessel in the harbor went on shore except the English man-of-war Calliope, which got to sea. The Trenton and Vandalia are total losses. The Nipsic was beached. Her rubber is gone, but she may be saved. The chances are all against it. Will send her to Auckland if possible. The Vandalia lost four officers and thirty-nine men. The Nipsic lost seven men.

All were saved from Trenton. The Trenton and Vandalia crews are ashore. The Nipsic's on board. All stores possible were saved. The German ships Adler and Eber are total losses. The Olga was beached, but may be saved. The German losses are ninety-six. It is important to send 300 men home at once. Shall I charter a steamer? Can charter in Auckland. Lieut. Wilson will remain in Auckland to obey your orders. Fuller accounts by mail. KIMBERLY.

THE LOST OFFICERS.

As soon as the confirmation of the news of the wreck of the war ships in Apia harbor was received by Secretary Tracy, he sent telegrams to the relatives of the dead officers of the Vandalia informing them of the sad affair. The dispatch concerning Capt. Schoonmaker was sent to his widow at Kingston, N. Y., where his brother, Judge Schoonmaker, of the interstate commerce commission, also resides. Capt. Schoonmaker entered the navy from New York as acting midshipman, Sept. 28, 1854. He was made midshipman in June, 1859, and successively passed through the grades of passed midshipman, master, lieutenant commander and captain. He was promoted to the last named position on Oct. 7, 1886, and on Oct. 5, 1888, was placed in command of the Vandalia. Lieutenant of Marines Francis E. Sutton was appointed to the naval academy from New York in 1877. He graduated six in a class of 96, and after a cruise returned to the academy for examination for promotion and passed second. On his own application he was appointed second lieutenant of marines being the first graduate of Annapolis to enter the marine force. He was promoted to first lieutenant March 9, 1888, and has been stationed at Mare Island. He had just been detailed to command the marine guard of the Mohican, but the Vandalia sailing suddenly for Samoa, before the arrival of her commanding marine officer, Lieut. Sutton took his place, expecting to fall in with the Mohican on the cruise. His father is a resident of Rome, N. Y. At the navy department Lieut. Sutton is regarded as having been one of the brightest and most intelligent officers of the marine corps; and his loss is greatly deplored. Paymaster Arms was appointed from Connecticut in 1864, and he has been on duty on the Vandalia since May, 1887. His family reside at the Crawford house, New London. Paymaster's clerk, John Roche, was appointed from Ilion, N. Y. He was twenty-eight years of age and a man of athletic build. His nearest relative is J. Jeffrey Roche, who is a poet and assistant editor of the Boston Pilot.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

LONDON, March 31. Further particulars of the disastrous storm at Apia have just been received. The hurricane burst upon the harbor suddenly. The German man-of-war Eber was the first vessel to drag her anchor. She became unmanageable and was driven helplessly on the reef which runs around the harbor. She struck broadside on. The shock caused her to lurch and to stagger back, and she sank in a moment in deep water. Most of her men were under hatches, and scarcely a soul of them escaped. The German war ship Adler was the next to succumb. She was lifted bodily by a gigantic wave and cast on her beam ends on the reef. A terrible struggle for life ensued among the officers and sailors aboard. Many plunged into the raging surf and struck out, some reaching the shore in safety. Others clung to the rigging until the masts fell. Of those in the rigging only two gained the shore. The captain of the Adler and several other officers were saved. Meantime the U. S. S. Nipsic had been dragging her anchors and drifting toward the shore. The captain, however, managed to keep control and ran her on a sand bank. Boats were immediately lowered and the whole company were saved, with the exception of six men. These were drowned by the capsizing of a boat. The U. S. S. Vandalia was carried before the gale right upon the reef. She struck with a terrible shock, hurling the caption against a gatling gun and he fell stunned. Before he could recover a great wave swept the deck and washed him and others away into the sea. The vessel sank fifty yards from the Nipsic, and several of the officers and men went down with her. Others perished while making desperate efforts to swim to the shore. Some of the ship's company tried to save themselves by clinging to the rigging, but heavy and swift running waves dashed over them, and one by one they were swept away. By this time night had set in. Many natives and Europeans had gathered on the shore, all anxious to render assistance to the unfortunate crews, but owing to the darkness they were wholly unable to be of service. Soon after the Vandalia had sunk the American war ship Trenton broke from her anchorage and was driven upon the wreck of the Vandalia, whence she drifted to the shore. The bottom of the Trenton was completely stove and her hold was half full of water. As morning broke the German man-of-war Olga, which had hitherto withstood the gale, although much battered by the heavy seas that constantly broke upon her, became unmanageable and was driven upon the beach, where she lay in a tolerably favorably position. The following is a record of the officers and men lost:

Eber—The captain and all other officers except one, and seventy-six men.

Vandalia—The captain, four officers and forty men.

Nipsic—Seven men.

Adler—Altogether fifteen persons.

Mataafa sent a number of his men to the assistance of the wrecked ships. They rendered splendid aid in trying to float the Olga.

Requirements of a Sexton.

Baltimore News.

"As one who has considerable experience with sextons, I can say that it requires as much talent, or rather adaptation for the business, to be a good sexton as it does to be a minister," remarked one of the ministers at the recent M. E. conference at Grace church to the scribe who was industriously noting down its proceedings. "When the man is suited for the position everything moves like clockwork, and the church has a treasure. But the church is not always so blessed. There is the fidgety sexton. He is always doing something to unnecessarily attract attention. When the minister is in the middle of his discourse, and all eyes and ears are fixed on him, up starts the sexton from the other end of the church to march up the middle aisle. He distracts everybody, even the minister himself, and everybody wonders what it is all about, but nobody will ever know. He don't know himself. Then there is the lazy sexton. He hangs about the vestibule during service, and is never on hand when wanted. People are not seated, and they go away complaining about the management of the church. The good sexton is one of the strongest pillars of the church. He has it in his power to make the church popular by the attention he shows to strangers as well as to the members. If he is a little vain and proud of his position, so much the better. It does not hurt any man to have some pride in his position. Take it all in all, the position of sexton in our modern church is much more important than most persons imagine."

Minnesota Legislature.

MONDAY, APRIL 1.

SENATE.—The senate judiciary committee will again tackle the Duluth & Winnipeg question if present plans are carried out. The forfeiture bill comes up in the committee as a special order.

The delegation of senators that made a friendly call on the Badger state legislature last week have not finished talking over the incidents of the trip yet. According to accounts they had a right jolly time on the way down to Madison and while in that capital were the recipients of every possible attention at the hands of the Wisconsin lawmakers.

HOUSE.—Petitions were presented from Red Wing, Winona and other places remonstrating against the passages of the meat inspection bill, while two petitions were presented praying that it be passed.

The senate amendment to the bill requiring each town in Stevens county to support its own poor, by applying its provisions to Grant county, was concurred in by the house.

Judge Fleming's bill prohibiting the playing of pool or billiards in saloons by minors came back from the senate with an unimportant amendment, which was concurred in, and the bill was then passed.

TUESDAY, APRIL 2.

SENATE.—The senators had their say and vote on Mr. Scheffer's inspection-before-slaughter bill. The measure came up in the senate as a special order, and was tackled vigorously and with a determined will on both sides of the question. And the bill as amended was passed by a vote of 33 to 7. The announcement of the vote was received with a round of applause by the lobby, and the sergeant-at-arms was called on to restore order. The debate had taken all the time, recess excepted, from 10:30 in the morning until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and while it was going on the galleries and floor were filled with spectators.

HOUSE.—The question of abolishing capital punishment bobbed up again yesterday when the house went into the committee of the whole, and the bill was finally lost, yeas 27, nays 41.

The House votes by a large majority to indefinitely postpone the bill extending the terms of county officers.

Mr. Keyes election law came up at the conclusion of the capital punishment debate, and after some debate, was made the special order for Thursday.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 3.

SENATE.—The senate finished tinkering up the general appropriation bill and carried it through its final passage. The amendments that have been agreed upon increase the total amount of appropriations for state institutions from $260,750 to $295,750, and miscellaneous appropriations, a trifle—between $200 and $300—while the current expense list is not disturbed.

When the Red river drainage bill came up for debate in the senate, Mr. Day moved its reference to the committee on roads and bridges, to be considered in connection with several other measures appropriating money. The bill gave rise to general debate, and was then referred to the financial committee.

The bill to prevent the adulteration of dairy products was passed after an amendment had been tacked on providing that skim milk offered for sale shall be labeled and sold as skim milk.

HOUSE.—The apportionment bill came up, was argued and discussed and finally passed by a vote of 65 for to 29 against.

Mr. Stebbins' bill fixing the salaries of members and employes of the legislature came back from the judiciary committee with an unfavorable report, but on the motion of the author it was placed on general orders with the report. Mr. Smout's bill to provide a ballot box at the next election for an informal vote on the prohibition and high license question was treated in a similar manner by the committee on elections, but the same course was pursued in the house. The bills to organize Sheridan county and to detach Cass county from Crow Wing and to attach it to the new county, were indefinitely postponed, as was the bill to organize Itasca county. The bill to regulate the election of the clerks of courts was recommended to pass, as was the bill introduced by Mr. C. R. Davis, allowing liquor licenses to be transferred. The Eastman bill, calling for commissioners to report a simpler method of dealing in land, was indefinitely postponed.

THURSDAY, APRIL 4.

SENATE:—Mr. Durant's civil service bill had an inning in the senate but will be further considered before it is acted upon. The bill enacts a law similar to that in force in Massachusetts and New York.

A Skirmish and pitched battle took place over the third regiment appropriation bill, which was finally recommended to pass.

Mr. Hixon put in a resolution in the senate providing for the appointment of a committee of three to call on the regents of the state university and ascertain from them what disposition has been made of the Hatch fund. The president appointed as such committee Messrs. Hixon, Leode and Gibson. The Hatch fund is a fund amounting to $30,000, received from the national government to aid in the maintenance of an agricultural experimental station. Mr. Hixon, interviewed in relation to his resolution, stated that he had heard that a portion of this money had been expended in the erection of the school house on the agricultural farm. He knew nothing about the matter personally and had no charges to make, but he believed the people of the state had a right to know what disposition had been made of the money.

HOUSE—The bill reducing the fees of the clerks of district courts was recommended for passage, with an amendment excepting the counties of Ramsey, Hennepin and St. Louis. The bill to except the Labor temple at Minneapolis from taxation was recommended for indefinite postponement as unconstitutional.

The house judiciary committee decided last night by a vote of 8 to 6 to recommend that the Scheffer meat inspection bill be indefinitely postponed, on the ground of its unconstitutionality.

FRIDAY, APRIL 5.

SENATE.—Mr. Keller presented his report on the twine trust in the senate. The gentleman comes to the conclusion, after a thorough investigation, that the twine trust is a myth: that it has no existence except in the imagination of people. The rise in the price of binding twine he finds is due to natural causes—chiefly to the scarcity of the raw material. The gentleman gives interesting facts and figures; and in conclusion calls attention to the new process for manufacturing twine, from the fiber of certain weeds. The encouragement by the farmers of this state of the new industry, he suggests, may result in securing lower prices.

HOUSE.—Mr. Hoy's bill providing that a grand jury shall consist of 7 to 11 jurymen will have to be repealed. It passed both houses and received the governor's signature some time ago. But now, having been put all the way through the legislative mill, incidentally receiving the endorsement of several lawyers, it is found to be unconstitutional.

The Keyes election bill came up in a new shape yesterday, when Mr. H. F. Stevens moved that the bill be withdrawn from the committee of the whole and referred to a special committee of five, to so amend the bill as to remove its objectionable features. Mr. Eastman at first opposed the motion, and Mr. Morgan thought it was simply deferring the day of judgment. Judge Fleming explained that the friends of the bill were willing to concede something, if by so doing they could secure the main point of secrecy of the ballot. The motion was then carried, and the speaker named as the committee Messrs. Keyes, Fleming, Searle, Jacobson and H. F. Stevens. The bill is safe in the hands of this committee, as Messrs. Keyes, Fleming and Stevens are strongly in favor of it.

Col. Richard Long, treasurer and general manager of Long's Truss Rail Joint company, of Chicago was run over by a train and fatally injured at Pittsburg. He was the inventor of truss rail joint that has been adopted by a number of leading railroad companies. He left Chicago March 18, and was about to take the train for home when the accident occurred. He has resided in Chicago for about two years. His home is in Columbus, Ohio. He is a widower, without children, and is about fifty years of age. Col. Long had command of the Seventy-third Ohio regiment during the Rebellion, and served under Gen. Fremont. He gained historical prominence by capturing Belle Boyd, the notorious rebel spy.

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

CROCKSTON, Minn., Apr. 4, 1889.

ED. JOURNAL: County officers all expect a little roasting through the papers and consequently they don't care much. The Times is a professional roaster and consequently no one minds it much, neither will I, though I wish to explain a short article in its issue of March 30th. In it our sheriff is attacked under cover of an invective against Representative Roberts, and according to it the two have engaged in a gigantic steal. The editor of the Times is surprisingly ignorant in regard to this, by no means new subject. He seems to have overlooked the fact that the matter has twice been in our courts, and that Judge Mills in his charge to the jury strongly insisted upon the right of the sheriff to charge mileage upon each and every tax certificate he might have, be it one or a thousand miles, but owing to a defect in our statute these could not be collected from the county in cases where no collection could be made by law without the special act which lately passed the house. Judge Stearns advised W. F. Zwickey to get such a bill passed. This was done and Zwickey got his money. The bill is identical with bills passed by the majority of counties throughout the state, and it does not, as the Times states, authorize the payment for work not done or collections not made, but simply for services rendered as required by law. Whether Mr. Paulsrud has overcharged in this matter is not for me to say, but this I will say that his bill is in the neighborhood of $400, while Zwickey's bill for services of like nature was more than $800. It would be well for the editor of the Times, if he has any regard for the truth (?) to look things up a little before he speaks.

Respectfully,
ARNY GRUNDYSON.

Kittson County Enterprise: Gov. W. R. Merriam soon forgets political favors, and the old adage "out of sight, out of mind" is very appropos. George J. McManus of Crookston was one of the hardest workers and most ardent supporters of Mr. Merriam throughout the Red River Valley and this last winter made bold to ask for the office of surveyor general, backed by thousands of the best republicans of the state. Then there was Hugh Thompson of Fisher who came to Hallock and talked McGill for governor until he was hoarse, he rakes in the persimmons of surveyor generalship while the man who did the work and paid hundreds of dollars out of his own pocket gets nothing. Consistency, thou art a jewel.

Grading Up.

Philadelphia Record.

The average yield of the milch cows is so small compared with what it should be as to make it surprising that dairymen succeed at all; but their success is not from the milk sold, but from the manure made and increased fertility of the farms. This annual increase of value may not be apparent, but it is demonstrated in a few years, as the cows not only produce milk to be sold but contribute to the growth of crops. The curse of the dairymen is their failure to recognize the fact that they must raise their cows and breed for the kind best suited for yielding milk, instead of attending sales to purchase cows and selling off their calves. Many farmers will not believe that individual cows of the best milking strains have yielded over forty quarts of milk per day, yet it is true, as is well known with the Holsteins, and it is admitted that but few cows will produce so largely, but the fact that well bred cows can be made to perform such service should stimulate the dairymen to discard all animals but pure breeds or grades.

Dairymen would make large profits if each cow in the herd should yield twenty quarts of milk per day during her milking period, as the average is not one half that quantity in dairies, and yet the herd can be made to give twenty quarts per cow by careful breeding and judicious management. But if only fifteen quarts should be obtained it would amount to a large difference for a herd in a year, compared with the quantity got from mongrel cows. Large yields permit of the keeping of fewer cows to obtain the same results as from former yields, while the care and work are lessened. The milk business is laborious, calling for work from early in the morning until into the night, with no cessation on Sundays, and the only way to be amply rewarded is to grade up the herd by the use of pure bred males.

Bolstering the Trust.

A Paper Which Appears to be a Binding Twine Circular.

Special to the Globe.

Forestville, Minn., April 3.—Every farmer of the Northwest is being flooded with copies of the Sunday Courier, a paper which purports to be published in New York, but which seems to be really a circular in the interest of the binding twine trust. These papers have fallen in showers throughout this and adjoining counties and the evident intent is to convince the farmers that there is no trust in binding twine, and that on the contrary the increase is due solely to the growth of the wheat industry and the general use into which the binder has come. All of this paper is made of "plate" except the series of articles on the question of hemp and seed grass and an insolent editoral which assumes the Northwestern farmer is an ignoramus and is suspicious of trust, without an atom of foundation. The paper is an insult to the intelligence of the farmers of the Northwest and its object too transparent to deceive.

Interest on Public Money.

The Western Rural.

The people at large are not aware of the immense sum of money they anally lose as the result of getting no interest upon the moneys which are paid in taxes and not immediately paid out. In some cases the treasurer gets the interest; in other cases it is deposited in banks and they get the interest. The city council of Chicago has just passed an ordinance making it obligatory upon the city treasurer to deposit the public money where he may be directed by the council, and permit it to draw interest for the people. It is an excellent move and suggestive to other towns, to the State and the Nation. The public money is the people's money and no individual has any more right to pocket the interest upon it than he has to pick the citizen's pocket. Who is drawing interest on the money in your town, reader, or in your State? Some of the banks are drawing it on a big pile of the national funds.

Profanity.

The Western Rural.

Why do you swear, friend? It does you no good and it does nobody else any good. It does not make you think more of yourself and we assure you that it makes nobody else think more of you. If you believe in a God who created you, to take his name in vain, is as if you should treat your father with contempt and ridicule, and a son who would do that is utterly unworthy of respect and confidence. If you do not believe in a God your profanity is meaningless gibberish, like the chattering of a monkey. Down in the purlieus of vice, where manhood is utterly sunk into the brute, we presume that profanity rolls from the lips of the degraded, without the slightest effect upon the besotted men and women who hear it. But the moment you step out from amidst such horrible surrounding, profanity becomes disgusting to those who are compelled to listen to it. A profane man himself dislikes to hear gross profanity in another and actually despises lowdown profanity in others. We can understand why men may be addicted to any vice except this. But the man who would attempt to offer a reason for being profane would be a fit subject for a lunatic asylum. It is a low-down, meaningless habit, except that it means the profane man is an unmitigated nuisance among men who make use of language to convey ideas.

The Whitney Carriage

Is the best in the market. There can be no doubt about this as that large array of Whitney carriages received by Herb Mason a few days ago—Where are they? All sold but a half dozen of the cheaper ones and an order has gone east for another lot, expected about April 20th. Meantime if you want a GOOD buggy for a medium price call on Herb. Substantial, durable, neat and cozy, they are just the thing for the average Polk County infant to enjoy the spring time of life in.

TIMOTHY SEED.

I have a choice lot of timothy seed for sale at $1.50 per bushel. Call on R Smith, at Carman, or address C. H Bruce, Carman. [49-51]

FOR SALE.

A Seeder and a Tiger grain drill.
Address, M. E. BARTLETT,
Fairfax, Minn.

SEED WHEAT.

I have some choice seed wheat for sale cheap, on time till fall. Call at Huggard, Larson & Co's.
[48-tf] D. HUGGARD.

BRIGHT
—AS A—
New Dollar!

The St. Paul Globe

The GLOBE is The Chief Paper of the Northwest, and is Recognized Throughout the Country as the One Exponent of that Great Wonderland of the Future lying between the Mississippi River and the Rocky Mountains, of which Minnesota and the Dakotas are the center. Its complete success and phenomenal growth during the past four years have attracted the attention of the reading world, and all is comprehended when it is said the GLOBE for 1889 will be better and greater than ever. During this non-partisan period the GLOBE will address itself to the interests of the wide section it represents; without regard to party or faction, clique or clan. With improved and unrivaled mechanical and news facilities, it will present, in compact and readable form, the doings of the world with such accuracy as to fit it for a text book in the schools of the commonwealths.

The scenes and incidents of the administration of Gen. Harrison will be brightly and graphically described, and his policy fairly and freely detailed.

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Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock
A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1883. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices
FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

New Tonsorial Parlors
—AND—
BATH ROOMS,
J. E. BRADLEY Proprietor.

Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.

Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. GIVE ME A CALL.

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A. G. Gallasch, "
T. J. Thorsen, "
Max Ericsson, "
A. D. Stephens, "
E. P. Pierce, "
J. H. Locken, "
Carl Hendricksen, Grafton.
A. E. Johnson, St. Paul.

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Handy to Depot.
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The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.
Terms $1. Yours truly,
RUDY BURKHARDT.

FOUE NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitaba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

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—DEALER IN—
Lumber, Building Paper,
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FARM MACHINERY

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You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

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CARMAN. - - - MINN

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Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
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FINE HEARSE
in connection which I will attend to in person.

BARGAINS FOR THE NEXT 15 Days
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A SNAP!

See our black walnut BEDROOM SUITS at $65, and many other bargains too numerous to mention.

We will sell NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to call in and LEARN OUR PRICES.

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Crokston, Minn

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Practical Dentist
SECOND STREET,
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Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.
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Veterinary Surgeon.
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FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS

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WITHIN THE NEXT 90 DAYS.

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The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, APRIL 18, 1889. NO. 52

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

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SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch....	$ 50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
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2 inches...	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches...	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches...	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches...	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
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We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give specia attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

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I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

FAMILY WASHING

Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

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Always on hand at the Lowest Rates. Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

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Crookston - Minn

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having Decided to Continue in Business, we have just Received an Entire

New Stock of Spring and Summer Goods,

Comprising

STAPLE AND FANCY

Dry Goods,

In fact Anything and Everything a man, woman or child needs to wear, and our

Prices are Lower than Ever.

OUR BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT,

We Show A FULL LINE and our Grocery Department is Complete. our Sugar as sweet as anybody's and

OUR PRICES ROCK BOTTOM AT ALL TIMES.

☞ A call will convince the close buyer that the place to trade is the Bee Hive.

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Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

W. A. ROBERTSON.

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Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

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☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

THE PIONEER HARNESS SHOP,

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Prorietor.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,

CROOKSTON. - - - MINN

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication March 28th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of that certain mortgage made, executed and delived by Clement A. Brown and J. F. Brown, her husband, of the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, mortgagors, to the Netherlands American Land Company, of Amsterdam, Holland, mortgagee, bearing date the 19th day of April, A. D. 1887, and duly recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 28th day of April, 1887, at 1:40 o'clock p. m., in book 35 of mortgages, on pages 441 to 445 inclusive. And the said default having continued for a period of more than thirty days, the whole sum secured by said mortgage is hereby declared to be due and payable as stipulated in said mortgage in case of a failure to comply with the conditions thereof, and that by reason of said default and declaration aforesaid there is claimed to be due, and is due and payable on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of sixteen hundred forty and 60-100 (1640.60) dollars, and no action or proceedings at law or otherwise have been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and by virtue of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and conveyed thereby, viz: Lots three (3) and four (4) of Section four (4), and lot one (1) of section five (5) all in township one hundred and forty-seven (147) Range forty-four (44), and the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter (sw¼ of the sw¼) of Section thirty-three, (33) in Township one hundred and forty-eight, (148) Range forty-four, (44) containing in all one hundred and fifty-six (156) acres more or less according to the United States government survey thereof, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt, interest and twenty-five (25) dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage, to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 13th day of May, A. D. 1889, at the hour of two o'clock p. m., subject to redemption at any time within one year in manner provided by law.

Dated Moorhead, Minnesota, March 15th, A. D. 1889.

THE NETHERLANDS AMERICAN LAND COMPANY,
Mortgagee.

W. B. DOUGLAS AND BALL & SMITH,
[49-3] Attorneys for Mortgagee.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 3d, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on June 17, 1889, viz: GEORGE JONES, H'd 8006, for the w½ ne¼ and w½ se¼ Sec. 19, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Rhesa Godfrey, Cyrus Morris, John Forsythe and D. T. Mitchell, all of Tilden, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[51-4] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

The Sugar Trust.

The Western Rural,

As villainous a trust as we have to contend with is the sugar trust. It is reported that the issued capital of the trust is $35,000,000, and that there will remain after the present stock dividend some $10,000,000 to be given away later, and on this prospect 150 to 200 is predicted for the stock. The other report, and it comes from a President of a suger refinery now in the trust, is this: He says the capital of the trust is $50,000,000, all of which was apportioned among the companies embraced in the trust. These companies, or the share-holders of the same, returned fifteen per cent of the amounts received —$7,500,000—to the trust treasury, to be used in absorbing the Portland and other refineries. Several refineries have been absorbed by the use of a portion of this stock and by cash payments from earnings, and the trust now distributes eight per cent, or $4,000,000 stock, which makes the authorized and outstanding capital the same—to wit: $50,000,000. And all this capital and the impudence and conscienceless greed, behind it, are being used to rob the American people. Not only is the price of sugar high under manipulation but it is not pure sugar. The farmer is compelled to sell his corn at a low price, and this conspiracy of robbery turns the cheap corn into glucose with which to adulterate the sugar that it sells back to the farmer at a high price. It would be a good plan to apply to this trust a little of the medicine that we are administering to the twine trust. If the farmers would refuse to use trust sugar, or if they use it with the strictest economy, the result would be felt. In addition to this more attention should be given to the growing of sorghum. While it is true that the manufacture of sugar from sorghum has not generally proved profitable in the North, it might be profitable enough as a club to beat the life out of this trust. We advise farmers to try the sorghum plant. Seed can be had of the seedsmen and no doubt from some farmers.

The Man of Judgment.

The Western Rural.

Good judgment is a good thing. It is excellent capital for a man to possess. But there is a great difference between the Simon-pure article and that which a man often beleives he possesses. Men are sometimes deceived into the belief that their stubbornness is good judgment. We have seen men who set what they called their judgment against the judgment of scores of men, and without knowing it, they exhibited the monstrous and disgusting egotism of absolutely refusing to yield their "judgment" to the judgment of the many. Ordinarily when a large number of men calmly reach a conclusion, it may be safely assumed that they have reached a sounder conclusion than some energetic kicker has reached, and he ought to have sense enough to see it. But unfortunately the stubbornness of human nature often so blinds men that they cannot see themselves as others see them. The disturbances in organizations' churches, etc., is ordinarily the result of the few refusing to submit to the judgment of the many, and the very first duty that any person who goes into an organization should recognize is to quietly and gracefully submit to the will of the majority. It is right, and it will save a world of truble in the aggregate.

Northwestern Agriculturist: Up to a certain point the value of any crop is balanced by the cost of production and there is no profit, but every bushel beyond that point is profit. Double the crop and you make one hundred per cent profit. This is where the profit comes in on all farm operations, if it comes at all, and the careful farmer who puts in his crops well, and gathers them in a timely harvest, is sure to get ahead of his shiftless neighbor in the long run.

Northwestern Agriculturist: One of the drawbacks of a new country is the lack of good roads, and yet it is an easy matter to make first class all-the-year-round roads on the prairie, with the new road machines. When a good road bed is once made, a few days work devoted to repairs will keep it good. One of the requirements of road repairing should be cutting weeds on the roadsides and burning them to prevent their seeds being scattered by the winds to adjacent farms.

Address of Mayor Lilly.

TO THE HONORABLE, THE PRESIDENT AND CITY COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF CROOKSTON.

GENTLEMEN:—Following the custom of my predecessors and the directions contained in the city charter, I have the honor to submit for your consideration, certain information and recommendations which a brief inspection suggests as pertinent and timely, in view of the present condition of affairs in our city. First as to the state of our

FINANCES.

The report of the city treasurer of March 19th, gives the total receipts for the year up to that date into the general fund at $16,119.10 and the total disbursements from said fund at $21,741.94. As the fiscal year ends on the last day of March these amounts are necessarily incomplete, there having been received into said fund from various sources since said date and prior to April 1st the sum of $1,563.65 making the total receipts into the geneal fund for the entire year $17,672 75. The amount, $21,741.94 is also subject to some modifications as showing the running expenses of the city, for of this sum $3,561.70 was expended in the purchase of ground and improvements on city hall property, $266.15 for water pipes and hydrants. These being in the nature of permanent improvements their cost may properly be deducted for the purpose of showing the actual current expenses. Referring again to the report of the treasurer and also to that of the financial committee; these reports do not show what portion of the amount expended on streets, (which was paid out of the general fund) was used in the construction of sidewalks and repairs, which is or will be taxed against the abutting property and ultimately returned into the general fund. Section 6, chapter VIII, of the city charter, provides that "the street commissioner shall keep accurate account of all his work and expenditures and make detailed and itemized report thereof to the city council at least once in every two months, and oftener, if ordered by the council." So far as appears from the published reports, it might reasonably be inferred that this provision of the charter has not been complied with, and in this connection I would suggest to the consideration of the council the expediency of consolidating the office of street commissioner with that of city engineer. This arrangement is supported by the fact that the office of city engineer is one created by the charter, while that of street commissioner is left to the discretion of the council. By the terms of the charter the city engineer is required to keep an office in a convenient place in the city, and the reports show that his entire compensation for the past fiscal year was less than $300. I would recommend that he be given entire charge of all public and street work and that he be paid a salary commensurate with the labor and skill required.

But to return to the subject of the finances: The report of the finance committee discloses the further fact that there are bills amounting to several hundred dollars now before the council and not acted upon on account of a lack of funds to pay them. From the best information obtainable it appears that the disbursements for the running expenses for the year just past, have exceeded the receipts into the general fund, and that the excess of bills for which orders have been issued has been paid with monies borrowed from other funds of the city. I have thought it not improper to lay these facts before the council, as the situation would seem to suggest retrenchment in some of the departments of the municipal government. Owing to the pressure of other duties I have necessarily omitted many subjects to which I may direct your attention hereafter Prominent among these is that of the necessity for a proper classification of accounts, and the proper disposition of the monies belonging to the sinking fund. To most of you however these subjects are as familiar as to myself. It can hardly be considered a reflection upon former councils, that confusion exists in some of the departments of our governmental system. The growing needs of our city necessitated the enacting of a new charter in 1885, and the four years that have elapsed have not been sufficient to make plain all that was obscure, nor to remove all the evils which the new system was designed to cure. It is only by patient, earnest effort that we will be able to bring our municipal affairs to anything like a perfect system, and your honorable body, will, I have no doubt set zealously to work for the material advancement and well being of those whose interests you have been elected to subserve. Trusting that our communications may be always of the most pleasant nature and that our efforts for the good of our fellow citizens may be crowned with success. I have the honor to be

Your obedient servant,
JAMES W. LILLY.

Nothwestern Agriculturist The farmer does not handle so much money in a year as the business or professional man but on the average as much of the money stays with him. He is independent. The farm is the grandest and best place for the family. The town children are an expense, and idleness brings the boys especially to ruin. On the farm all help and are taught habits of industry which make them self-reliant men and women in after life. In the city boys and girls are generally ciphers so far as helping maintain the family is concerned. In the country, both aid in developing the possibilities of the farm as property. And both boys and girls who learn these lessons of helpfulness early, have taken the first correct steps in life, and are not likely to go wrong afterwards.

Can Frosted Seed be Relied On?

The Northwestern Agriculturist.

This is now a question of immense importance. There are millions of bushels of wheat, that must be sold for a low price as feed which, if good as seed, would save frost injured farmers large sums if they can be used with a reasonable degree of confidence to seed the crop of 1889.

The experience of many farmers are very encouraging. All over Northern Dakota and Manitoba, well attested examples might be found of "hard up" farmers who in 1883 and 1885 could only afford to buy in small quantities the No. 1 hard at $1 or more a bushel which they would have liked to use. Under the pressure of necessity they sowed their own badly damaged grain worth at a distant town from 15 to 25 cents a bushel. They sow a half more sometimes double the quantity, of that seed per acre that they did of the choice seed they brought in, and I know that many of them reaped as good grain from that rubbish as after the high price seed. I kept till middle of last summer a sample of 12 cent wheat from which such results were got in 1886, in a badly frosted district in the Pembina Mountain. I give here two illustrative examples:

R. G. O. Malley, M. P. P., for Lorne Manitoba, had a large field of wheat on flat rich soil, that got ruinously frosted in the fall of 1885. He burnt it off because anything that was on it would not pay for collecting. The land lay untilled and a volunteer crop that grew from the seed shed before burning, was also frozen next fall. That shed seed enough to start a second volunteer crop from which a fifteen bushel crop of good wheat was harvested next season. This section of country has large patches of luxuriant vegetable mould, and being too full of growth is specially liable to frost, but equally favorable to free plant growth which explains this free growth of volunteer grain twice over on the same ground.

At Crystal City, Manitoba, Mr. McKay sowed some years since 100 acres of wheat the seed so poor that it was scarcely worth hauling to the nearest market. A neighbor who told me this case, took home a sample from the seed bag on the field, found 58 per cent, germinate in a warm box on his own window sill, and watched the result. He says the result was a rather better crop than that from 1 hard, a few bushels of which was sown in the same field. This was a "stretcher," and I have since cross questioned Mr. McKay himself, who entirely corroborated the story and told me further that having still a lot of the old stuff on hand he sowed it a second year with entirely satisfactory results.

The Bathgate "Democrat" published a similar case which occurred in Pembina county, Dakota, showing that where seed has been so frosted as to be of very low milling value, and will germinate from 40 to 60 grains out of every 100 tested, you may, by sowing double the quantity needed of first rate seed for an acre, be pretty certain of a good thrifty crop provided the spring season is any way decent.

It is very like a tempting of providence to sow some of the seed that I have seen used by poor homesteaders, who had land lying ready for seeding and not a dollar to buy better seed. What I am quite sure of is that, that frosted stuff has done well in hundreds of cases and is quite likely to do so again. But it should be tested before being used. Either send a small sample of it by post to the experimental Farm at St. Anthony Park, or at Brookings, Dakota, where they will be tested for you for percentage of vitality, free of cost, or try them in a warm house for a week between two folds of damp flannel or cotton batting. Try an average sample of your grain say from 40 to 70 grains, if half grow, you may trust it in the field.

This year's damaged grain needs to be very sharply looked after, for much of the damage charged to frost, was actually done by blight, the result of a hot wave from the South, or rust, which the rains of June, and following heat did very much to aggravate. If your seed was first blighted and then frosted, it may be found that a good deal of wheat that has not germinated was more weakened by blight than frost. I believe in frozen wheat I would be very cautious where smut, blight and rust have all had a share in lowering the vitality.

Frozen oats and barley you should be very shy of doing much with. I believe that bad handling subsequent to the frost is to blame for some of the poor results from frosted seed grain. It is carelessly harvested and threshed, then thrown damp into a granary. A little heat will ruin the best seed ever raised and I counsel farmers to test most thoroughly seed that has apparently got little harm from frost. Don't sow any oats or barley this year till they have been carefully tested. Frost or damp or heat it matters not but if you are not watchful, you will get taken in with samples of both oats and barley that appear to have nothing amiss with them. Test the very best looking samples almost as carfully as meaner ones. OLD HAND.

Northwestern Agriculturist: In managing the farm, so many things need doing, that most of us attempt too much and as a consequence do nothing well. The only successful way is to do only one thing at a time and to do that well to the finish. A half finished job might as well not have been begun. Take tasks that may be completed in the time at command when it is possible to choose, and carry them through to the end. With that off your mind you will begin the next with more courage and will make better progress. The state of the mind has a good deal to do with the progress of any kind of work, and one job well-finished leaves mind as well as hand ready for the next.

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!

By announcing that my

St. Paul
LARGEST & MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF
JEWELRY, CLOCKS, SILVERWARE,
SPECTACLES ETC. ETC.
ALL WORK WARRANTED, AND
PERFECT SATISFACTION
GUARRANTEED.
AT BOTTOM PRICES.

New Spring Stock

—OF—

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

—AND—

SILVERWARE,

HAS ARRIVED,

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line.

All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but com once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,

Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

☞ WE ARE AGAIN ON DECK ☜

WITH A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

FARM MACHINERY.

And are ready to Setve the Tillers of the Soil at a moment's notice.

WE HAVE A SPECIALTY TO OFFER IN THE

Dowagiac Shoe Drill.

This Drill reigns supreme as KING OF THE FIELD, and stands forth unrivaled as the most perfect Seed Planter extant. It will save to the farmer enough seed to pay for it the first season, besides doing the most complete work, and finishing as it goes. No wide-awake farmer can afford to be withou one. Guaranteed to work in any ground in which an ordinary hoe seeder will work.

☞ We can refer with pleasure to some of the progressive farmers in this vicinity who used them last year.

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Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

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REAL ESTATE,

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CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., APRIL 18 1889.

'Round Home.

No. 1 Hard wheat 82.

W. N. Godfrey was down from Maple Bay on Tuesday.

Mrs. Casper Sands returned on Sunday morning from a visit to St. Paul of two weeks' duration.

Governor Merriam, attended by his staff, will visit New York to observe the centennial inauguration ceremonies.

John Hunter came down from Maple Bay on Tuesday, en route for St. Paul where he goes to look after the interests of his patent switch.

Herb says that during the dry discussion pending the voting on the bonds he can supply the thirsty crowd with Dr. Bowker's celebrated Birch Beer; the most healthy drink in the market.

Mr. E. M. Halleckson died at the residence of his parents at Maple Bay, on Monday night about 12 o'clock of quick consumption. Mr. H. was a merchant and the postmaster, unmarried, about 30 years old.

Fertile Journal: We notice that nearly all the farmers who come to town take home creamery cans with them. Indications are that the creamery will be liberally patronized. The farmers evidently know a good thing when they see it.

Mrs. J. B. Copeland and family left on Wednesday morning for their suburban residence at York, N. D., whither the conductor preceded them on Monday to build the residence. Their many sympathizing friends in the city will unite with THE JOURNAL in wishing them a very pleasant summer on the claim and a safe return in the fall.

Personally, Mr. Roberts was not in favor of the meat inspection bill as first presented, but being deluged by petitions from his constituents requesting him to favor it, he did so, after seeing the $2 fee clause, and one or two other objectionable clauses amended. He has not been in the Legislature long enough to get the idea that he knows more than anybody else yet, and he is not the kind of a man to get the big head, anyhow. None but an ignoramus is liable to an attack of that kind.

At the banquet on Thursday evening, when Col. Kerr mounted the table to respond to a toast, Mr. Sampson, who sat next the writer, said with great enthusiasm: "Look on that man, that is Col. Kerr, the man that drew up my bonding bill. He knows more than every damphool in Crookston and YET your council rejects that bill! I cannot see how they could expect a more carefully worded bill than that was, drawn up by the smartest man in the state and advocated by—me. I don't know what greater safeguards could reasonably be asked!"

It was our pleasure to attend the banquet, given to the members of the Legislature and the State officers; though given by the common council of St. Paul, it was by no means a common banquet. Six long tables filled the capacious dining hall and ladies' ordinary of the Merchants' to which it is estimated over 600 guests sat down to do ample justice to the many good things set forth between 9 o'clock and 12. The room was gaily decorated with banners and flowers, while beautiful bouquets adorned the tables and each guest was presented with a beautiful little buttonhole bouquet. (It is also said that the wine had a most excellent "bouquet," but of this the writer cannot affirm positively, being obliged to depend entirely on hearsay). All of the most notable men were present, including Sampson and Jim Hill. At 12 the speeches commenced and it was 3 or 4 a. m. when the orator wound up his talk, addressed chiefly to empty seats and wine bottles. It is said to have been the biggest event of the season in that line.

While in St. Paul last week we had a long talk with Senator Sampson on the subject of the Duluth & Winnipeg land grant. We told him that his action in the matter convinced the people of his district that he was in some way committed in the interest of the Manitoba road, so that he could not vote as they wish him to for the D. & W. Mr. Sampson assured us that he was not committed to that road, nor any other, that he was entirely independent and he would prove this to the people by his vote on the pending forfeiture bill then before the Senate. On Saturday the question came up in the Senate and Mr. Sampson left the hall, went as far as the street on the way to his boarding house and then weakened, went back and voted as he heretofore has done, with the enemies of the road and the people. If Mr. Sampson is not wholly owned and controlled by the Manitoba road, he is certainly in a very awkward and unfortunate position, as he certainly has all of the symptoms of a tool of that road. It is for the interest of the Manitoba road to prevent the building of the D. & W. and for the interest of the people in this country, particularly, to have it built. Mr. Sampson admitted to us that he is well aware that the large majority of his constituents desire him to support the road but he excuses himself from doing so by saying that he knows better what they need than they do. He says that if built, the D. & W. will build to Leech Lake, thence via Red Lake to Winnipeg, and not come into the Red River Valley at all. Well, suppose for the sake of argument this was true, would it not be better for us to have that country settled up and become profitable than to have it as it now is, a trackless wilderness? But his idea is wholly erroneous as can readily be seen when you consider that the very object of building the road is to obtain the most business, and the most business is to be had in the Red River Valley. Again, Mr. Sampson says he is opposed to taking these lands from the school fund and giving it to this road well knowing that if the rights of the D. & W. road are taken from them the land does not revert to the State, but should the legislature forfeit the rights of the D. & W., the Brainerd & Northwestern (the Manitoba road) then becomes the owner of them, and in no case will the schools get them. Mr. Sampson uses the very same line of argument used by the Manitoba company, and yet he seems surprised that some of his constituents regard him as one who has been bought up.

M. R. Brown went to St. Paul last week on a combined trip of business and pleasure.

Ladies do not fail to call and see the lovely new spring millinery goods at Mrs. I. U. Jennings.

C. A. Chiniquy spent the Sabbath in the city. Charlie is as good-natured and handsome as ever.

Warren Register: Misses Flanders and Alice Childs and Mr. Ernest Childs, of Crookston visited in Warren the fore part of this week.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has rearranged her millinery rooms and received a large and new stock of spring and summer millinery which she will sell at her usually low prices. [52-1]

The only place in the city where you can find the famous Dr. Bowker's Birch Beer is at Herb's. Healthy, refreshing and not intoxicating. Try it once and you will take no other.

The creamery is now ready for the summer business. N. H. Fulton, who had charge of the St. Hilaire creamery last summer, will preside over its destinies for the season. The price paid for cream will be 14 cents to start with.

John Morqve came down from Sletten on Tuesday's train. He reports losses from prairie fires. Among them the loss of a house by Ole Dovery. Says he will sow much wheat this spring from which he hopes to realize a large crop.

Northfield News: Common justice demands that the Duluth & Winnipeg be given an extension of their land grant. They invested thousands in good faith and that section of country will never be developed without a railroad. The legislature should give them the time asked.

The refreshing showers of Monday made the grass start and the grain sprout in a way that is truly surprising. Probably more than one-half of the seed grain was in the ground last Saturday night, and this week will see it all in. None will regret the loss of a few hours by Monday's rain as the benefits derived therefrom and more than commensurate for the delay.

The Northfield News came to us last week clothed in an entire new dress—an evidence that the News is enjoying a prosperous business, gratifying to its friends. Mr. Heatwole is one of those genial, wholesouled, broad minded men for whom nothing attainable is too good—a man who has hosts of friends and believes in sticking to them through thick and thin, and is well worthy the success he is attaining in his profession. One of these days the people will all know him better.

Ex-mayor J. S. Eshelman was buried at Grand Forks on Monday with Masonic honors. Mr. E. was one of the men who helped to make the city of Grand Forks what it is. Coming in an early day he found employment as a roustabout on one of the river boats; later he formed a partnership with Mr. Budge, at Turtle River, removing eventually to Grand Forks and going into business there. He was ever known as a wide-awake, energetic, business man and had acquired a competency. Not long since he went to Hot Springs, Ark., for his health where he was taken down with paralysis and died. Grand Forks mourns the loss of one of its foremost citizens.

The meat inspection bill passed the House on Friday by a good majority. It was vigously opposed by the Farmers' Alliance, while, on the other hand, it was supported by petitions signed by very many prominent farmers and others. It is claimed for it by its friends that it will have a tendency to exclude Chicago beef, thus giving the market here to home production. It is said that it will benefit us here by the exclusion of Montana beef that comes to us in the shape of steers that through weakness by disease, or some other cause, have got down in the cars and so badly injured as to make it unsafe to try to ship them to Chicago. Heretofore such animals have been sold for beef in this market at whatever price they would bring, and the public takes its chances on the health of the animal. It may also have a tendency to remind some good honest farmer that it is not quite honest to sell pork that is rendered unfit to eat through disease, which fact he might have innocently overlooked only for the law which makes his crime punishable. It may be that without this law no farmer in this county would be dishonest enough to try to sell diseased pork; however that may be, under this law he don't have to, the temptation, if not removed, is not so great, as that little imprisonment business will reach even the poorest debtor whom honor nor judgments cannot phase. Taken as a whole we can see no good reason for not giving the law a fair trial.

In Mr. Roberts the district has a man of whom it can well feel proud and his course in the house has been one to win him lots of friends. Careful and conservative he is ever on the alert looking after the interests of his constituents and any errors he may have committed were honestly done. His whole aim is to represent the people, he has worked hard to that end and no amount of money could cause him to swerve from his purpose to act for their highest good. He does not stubbornly set up his will against the wishes of his constituents, thus assuming that he knows more than the whole country, (and forcing the country to suffer from his lack of judgment) but he first tries to ascertain the wishes of his constituents and then tries to carry out those wishes to the letter. In his action on the Duluth & Winnipeg matter he is deserving of very great credit, for he has worked early and late for the people's interests and it is largely due to his individual efforts that the road went through the house in such good shape. If Mr. Sampson in the senate had been as faithful to the people's interests as was Mr. Roberts in the House there is no doubt but that the grant would have been extended and road would have reached the Red River Valley inside of 18 months. Mr. Roberts' efforts to build up his country by building this road, will be a lasting monument of honor to his name while Sampson's will be to him an everlasting shaft of infamy. To him will belong the unenviable reputation of having defeated the grandest improvement ever offered this country. Again Mr. Roberts has been indefatigable in his efforts to secure the passage of his drainage bill and if it were a possibility to get a cent appropriated beyond the actual requirements of the running expenses of the government he would get it. If he has failed in anything it is due more to the fact that we have not members enough than to any other cause. He has done all he could.

On Dit.

That I. Fortier intends to quit the hotel business and go to Helena.

That E. LePage takes possession of the St. Louis house and will become a genial landlord.

That Assistant Sergant-at-arms Zwickey spent the Sabbath at home with his family.

That the wheat is nearly all in the ground and doing nicely.

That Herb has Birch Beer on tap.

That Penlope will be worth hearing. Try it and see.

That mayor Lilly takes hold of the reins of government with becoming grace and dignity.

That the bonds will be voted and Crookston have another road before snow flies.

That the building of the new road will make business lively and everybody happy.

That when postmaster McKinnon surrenders the wand of power to Dawley he may do so with the consciousness that Crookston never had a better postmaster.

That everybody votes "aye" on the bonds.

That Henry Wight has his eye on a consulship. Says, if sufficiently urged he might accept an appointment as consul to Sampson's Addition. We have been of the frequent opinion that Sampson's condition needs good counsel.

That seeding in the valley will be completed at least three weeks earlier than usual.

That Roberts' drainage bill was killed in the house on Monday, notwithstanding all the hard work he did for it. It will no doubt require another session and greater representation to obtain justice in these matters.

That G. H. Palmer goes about the street abstractedly singing "Peter, dear Peter, Oh, come-home-ah!" or something that sounds like that. It may be "Oklahoma," as that is one of the things now running in his head.

That the action of the council on the bond question may not be an unmitigated evil after all. Opposition often crystalizes forces and ensures success.

Have you tried Herb's Birch Beer?

There will be centenial anniversary services in Christ church on Apr. 30th.

Daily services are being held in Christ church this week. On Good Friday there will be an offatory for the promotion of christianity among the Jews.

Park Region Pioneer: The two oldest children of Robt. Lacy—Ella and Willie—came to the village last Saturday from their home in Rockstad, Polk County to make their father a visit.

When a boy you used to enjoy the birch? Well that depended wholly upon how it was administered. Try a dose of Birch that Herb mixes and if you don't like it you are too old for any use.

C. H. Saako was called to Tilden on Tuesday to examine a certain mysterious substance that is found on the farms of Jas. McNulty and J. G. Carroll which has been by some suspected to be as base a metal as gold. Mr. S. procured samples which when tested indicated the presence of gold so far as to warrant an assay being made and a sample was sent to Chicago for that purpose. Some pronounce the stuff mica and iron pyrites simply but the assay will decide the point.

The citizens of Crookston, their committee and the company formed by said committee all appear anxious to obtain the full worth of the $50,000 bonds to be issued and in the light of the facts we can see no reason why every obtainable safeguard possible to get should not be thrown around the proposition to vote the bonds. We think our people would hardly be satisfied with a road giving us less than Mr. Child's proposition contemplates and we can see no reason why the company could not give a guarantee that the attempt to secure it will be made.

A great deal of noise and confusion was experienced at the council meeting on Tuesday evening so that at times it was almost impossible to hear a speaker. A great deal of this noise is incident to the condition of the audience standing through a long session. The council might remedy this in a great degree if seats were furnished which might be done at a slight expense. On occasions like this the general public naturally like to listen to the proceedings and they should be gratified. Chairs could be furnished cheaply and when not needed could be put away in the rear room, or even plank would be a vast improvement. We would suggest to the council a trial of this plan to see if most of the complaint would not be done away with.

In his reply to our criticisms of last week the editor of the Chronicle entirely dodges the point and tries by insinuations that are wholly unworthy of the character he has sustained to besmirch our character. By methods that are too cowardly for a noble brave soldier to use he attempts to impeach our actions as a member of the state central committee. In reply we will simply say that the insinuation that our bills as member of that committee are unpaid is false in every particular. Our duties on that committee were faithfully performed in every particular and at an expense for which we have never been fully re-imbursed. Every dollar that ever came into our hands was expended under the direction of the state central committee, and the only reason we can imagine for Mr. McGrew's course is the fact that we would not misapply certains funds in our hands to pay the bill which he now says was ordered by McGuire. He presented that bill to us with the statement that "it was ordered by the authority of the state central committee, at a time when he know that we had a certain sum from the committee." We told him for what purpose the money was intended, showed him a letter containing explicit instructions, yet, in the face of all that he was unhappy because we would not dishonestly appropriate the committe's money to pay his bill (which he now says was ordered by P. J. McGuire.) If, as he says, the bill was ordered by P. J. McGuire and nobody else why did he present it to the state central committee to pay? We hold that he has far less just cause to kick than we but no one has yet heard a whimper out of us and we don't expect to burden the public that way.

Inconsistency.

In his reply to the communication of P. J. McGuire, the editor of the Chronicle says: "The arrangment was made with Mr. McGuire and we expected him to see that the bill was paid." Again in a personal attack upon the editor of THE JOURNAL in the same issue he says of the same work that he says McGuire ordered "and that even our bills for printing, ordered by the county central committee should not be paid!" The county central committee never, to our knowledge ordered a dollar's worth of printing of Bro. McGrew; who in one breath says McGuire ordered it and in the next that the county central committee did.

Bro. McGrew says that in our defence of the bosses we make a mistake of admitting that he rendered some faithful services in defence of the union. No, Bro. McGrew, you wrong us as wilfully in that as in your other charges, as wilfully as you do other of your friends who have honestly tried to help you in the past and why you take this stand we confess is a mystery to us. There was nothing malicious in our criticism of what we considered an unjust attack upon some of our personal friends and it did not call for the malicious and venomous reply you make. We are willing to give you every bit of the credit you deserve everywhere but we don't see why we should give you more than that because you were a soldier. If our memory serves us right we saw something of that struggle but we are not prepared to claim the earth for that reason.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

Entertainment.

The entertainment to be given by the young people of the Presbyterian church, will be held in the Opera House, Tuesday evening, April 23d, commencing at 8 o'clock sharp, and will consist of two parts, as follows:

PART I.

Will be opened with instrumental music, followed by the exhibition of Mrs. Jolly's wax work—a most wonderful collection of figures, representing characters of renowned fame. The figures are supposed to contain machinery which, when wound up, will cause the figure to act and perform in a most laughable manner. After this, will be a beautiful trio, rendered by three young ladies; this, followed with solos and instrumental will close the first part.

PART II.

"Penelope, or the Milk-man's Bride," one of the prettiest little comic operattas ever written. It consists of solos, duets, trios, quartetts and choruses. Five characters are represented of which "Penelope" is chief. The music is taken from some of the most popular operas and words of a comic character are fitted to it. Every one who has heard it speaks very highly of it.

The young people, having been fortunate enough to obtain the assistance of some of the best vocalists of our city through their kindness, can assure the people of Crookston a first-class amateur entertainment. The program will be of two hours length and there being no change of scenery, the audience will not have to be kept waiting.

The proceeds are to go toward purchasing a new library for the Sunday school. Tickets for sale by ladies and at Tom Morris' jewelry store, at which place all seats can be secured. Come everybody and enjoy a good evening's entertainment.

NOTICE.

Whereas, my wife, Hannah F. Nelson, has left my bed and board without reasonable cause, I hereby warn all persons not to harbor or trust her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

Dated Roome, Polk County, Minn., April 12th, 1889.

[52-2] OLE NELSON.

Council Proceedings.

SPECIAL MEETING APRIL 12, 1889.

Pursuant to a call from the mayor for the purpose of appointing a day for an election to be held in the city of Crookston, for the purpose of voting upon the question of issuing bonds to the Duluth, Crookston & Northern Railroad company.

Meeting called to order president Watts in the chair. Members present, Alds. Lally, Childs, Morrisey, Bjoin, Jerome, Marlette, Buhn and Jennings.

Moved by Ald. Lally, seconded by Ald. Childs that the petition in reference to voting bonds be referred to a committee of three to be appointed by the chair to ascertain if the parties signing the petition are qualified electors and freeholders and to report on same at next regular meeting, moved in amendment by Ald. Morrisey seconded by Ald Jerome that a committee of three by appointment and that the assessor be requested to assist them in ascertaining the legality of signatures and to report on same at once, the amendment was declared lost, the original motion was put to a vote and carried. The chair appointed the following committee to examine the signatures of the petition and to report on same at the next regular meeting held May 14, 1889.

Ald. Childs offered the following resolution which was seconded by Ald. Lally:

Resolved,—That a committee of one be appointed by the chair whose duty it shall be to prepare a blank form for any bonds which may hereafter be issued by the city of Crookston under authority of the bonding act approved April 4th 1889, and designated an act to authorize the city of Crookston, in Polk County, Minn., to issue bonds to aid in the construction of any railroad or railroads which may hereafter run into said city and to provide for bond commissioners to hold such bonds in escrow, and to deliver the same when earned, said form when prepared, to be submitted to the council for its approval or rejection, and in the discharge of this duty said committee is authorized and empowered to employ legal advice to an amount not to exceed fifty dollars as in their judgment may be necessary. Carried.

The chair appointed Ald. Childs as a committee of one to prepare such blank form of bonds.

On motion council adjourned.

JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

TUESDAY, April 16.

At the adjourned meeting of the city council, on Tuesday evening, all members were present. Action occurring on the nominations in the order in which they were made, resulted as follows:

For comptroller, E. W. Wile was unanimously confirmed.

D. E. Hatlestad, city attorney, by a vote of 8 to 3.

The question now arose as to whether the four nominations for police should be confirmed; decided to employ but two.

M. B. Hayes, chief, 9 to 2.

Louis Gonyea, patrollman, 6 to 5.

Ole L. Hamery was confirmed as city engineer with no opposition, and his duties made to include street commissioner and purchasing agent. The council could think of nothing more to keep him busy, but if they happen to find anything later they may give him something to do. The clerk was instructed to personally notify the city publishers that bids for city printing will be received at next regular session. The clerk asked if the usual notice to printers should not be inserted, but Alderman Morrisey objected on the ground of economy, and carried his point. Under the present contract the notice would have cost the city about 10 cents. The sidewalk committee reported favorably on the project to build a walk from the railroad to the bridge on Sampson's Addition, the total cost not to exceed $250. The report of city engineer concerning sidewalk in 4th ward was referred to the alderman in that ward with instruction to report at next meeting. The salary of comptroller was fixed at $300. A motion was made to fix the salary of city attorney at $200; amended, $300; carried as amended. Moved that the salary of city clerk be fixed at $250; amended to $400; carried as amended. City engineer, including services as street commissioner and purchasing agent, at $550; amended to $600; carried as amended. The salary of chief of police was fixed at $60 per month; patrolman at $50. City treasurer at $300. The report as amended was then adopted as a whole by ayes and nays, unanimously. Bond of Scan. Am. bank referred back for correction. Bonds of 1st Nat'l and Merchants' Nat'l, approved. The subject of the care of the poor, under the new law, being under discussion, a committee comprising one alderman in each ward was appointed, as follows: 1st ward—Geo. Buhn; 2d ward—A. Walters; 3d ward—H. Steenerson; 4th ward—F. Jerome; 5th ward—R. G. Marlette, with instructions to ascertain the amount of money in the county treasury to which the city is entitled under the law and report at next regular meeting. The statement was made that trouble had been experienced at the pump house, owing to saw dust, and Jerome, Walters and Buhn were appointed as a committee of investigation. The regular routine being now completed, the bonding question was called up for discussion. Judge Montague was called upon to present the case from the company's standpoint, which he did in a clear and forcible manner, showing that the company is composed of citizens just as anxious as any one to have a competing line and to get the best terms obtainable for the interests of the city. Alderman Childs replied that the object of the council was to obtain at least the minimum for the city's money, and he was of the opinion that at least a daily train service and a continuous freight rate should be guaranteed. He moved the appointment of a committee of three to confer with the Crookston, Duluth & Northern Railroad company at an early date to secure amendments that would cover his point. The chair appointed as such committee H. Steenerson, E. D. Childs and Geo. Buhn. Steenerson then said that, as chairman of that committee, it became his duty to fix the date of said meeting, and he would name, Thursday, at 2 p. m at the office of Steenerson & McManus. He then moved that the council be called to meet on Thursday evening, which motion prevailed. He then moved that the committee appointed at the extra session to inquire into the legality of the petition be instructed to make their report on Thursday evening. This brought Mr. Childs to his feet, who said that this motion, if it prevailed, would defeat the object of the appointment of the council committee of conference, and that he should decline to serve on that committee. He was willing to work hard when he had a chance to accomplish anything, but he was not willing to spend his time in an attempt to accomplish an impossibility. He said that the conference should be held, the result obtained and then the committee could be ordered at the Thursday night meeting to report. The motion prevailed and somebody moved to adjourn. Mr. Childs said the chair had better fill the vacancy on the committee before entertaining that motion. However the motion was voted down and the chair appointed I. U. Jennings, who declined, stating that he held the same views as Mr. Childs in the premises. Mr. Buhn was appointed and declined. Some one moved that Mr. President Watts act, who also declined. At last, in despair, the president ordered the council to fill the vacancy by vote, and Mr. Watts was unanimously elected. The motion to adjourn to Thursday evening was reconsidered and Saturday evening substituted. A motion to rescind the instruction to the committee to report at said adjourned meeting was by the chair declared lost, and the council adjourned.

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TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
8:30 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
8:59 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
11:19 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
12:22 a. m.	Little Falls	3:00 "
1:10 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
4:35 p. m.	Ashland	6:20 p. m.
4:05 "	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
6:10 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc.	8:10 p. m.
9:29 "	Red Lake Falls	5:54 "
11:25 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
1:14 p. m.	Grafton	2:24 "
3:40 "	Pembina	12:22 "
6:00 "	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

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ST. PAUL, - - - MINN.

[32-tf]

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Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

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CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

—o—

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot to a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

A. F. LAPLANT.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

PLASTERING

Done [illegible]

CROOKSTON, MINN.

PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, the Congress of the United States has declared the 30th day of April, 1889, a national holiday, it being the centenial anniversary of the birth of the nation, to-wit: The inauguration of the first president under the national constitution.

And, whereas, it has been suggested as fitting and propper that all the citizens throughout this entire republic should join in commemorative exercises appropriate to such an occasion, and in acknowledgement to the Supreme Being for the blessings which have been conferred upon our people as a nation.

Now, therefore, I, James W. Lilly mayor of the city of Crookston, in accordance therewith, and pursuant to the proclamation of the President of the United States, do recommend, that on Tuesday, the 30th day of April, A. D. 1889, at 9 o'clock in the morning, that all the people of this city repair to their respective places of divine worship to invoke the favor of Heaven that the blessings of liberty, prosperity and peace may abide with us as a people forever. That all places of business be closed from 9 o'clock in the forenoon until 4 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, and that all the people participate in such exercises and ceremonies as may most fittingly attest their gratitude and happiness.

Done at Crookston, the 15th day of April, 1889.

JAMES W. LILLY, Mayor.

Pursuant to the foregoing and at the suggestion of members of the clergy and patriotic citizens, I hereby appoint the following persons a committee to prepare and carry into execution all needful arrangements for the proper observance and celebration of the above mentioned:

M. R. Brown, Esq., Rev. O. H. Elmer, Hon. Halvor Steenerson, Rev. Edward J. Lawler, Hon. J. O. Milne, Isrdore Fortier, H. F. Brown, Alex. McKinnon, C. N. Lindell, R. J. Marlette, J. G. McGrew, Rev. R. Qvam, C. E. Sawyer, Henry Wight, G. H. Palmer, J. A. Bemis, Dr. M. Van Dyke, F. L. Durand, Geo. J. McManus.

I would also suggest that the committee meet at the city hall on Thursday evening the 18th inst., for the purpose of organization.

JAMES W. LILLY, Mayor.

M. Lefebvre has nicely re-papered his place and now has as neat a little place of business as you could wish to see. He invites a call.

A Queer Fish.

On Monday afternoon a number of urchins who had been fishing and got "extra dry," stopped into Herb's place to sample his celebrated Dr. Bowker's Birch Beer, leaving their fishing tackle outside. They had neglected to remove the fresh beef from their hooks and the tempting bait proved too much for a hungry dog who snapped up a bit. A series of war-whoops, Comanche yells, gave notice that the set lines had caught—not a cat-fish exactly, but a dog-fish as it were. The hook had caught him in the lip and had to be cut out. The boys will still continue to sample Herb's Birch Beer, but will be more careful where they leave their fish hooks hereafter.

It Aint Boodle.

Alderman Morrisey has built a large addition to his foundry on Sampson's Addition. He has not been a member of the council long enough to be open to suspicion—besides he aint built that way.

Plain Sewing.

Mrs. Hathaway is prepared to do all kinds of plain sewing at the most reasonable rates. Will also make boys' clothing. Residence on Broadway.

Change in Time.

On Sunday the 14th inst., the St. P., M. & M. R'y., changed the time of their train No. 4, so that it leaves Crookston at 9:35 p. m., instead of 11:30 p. m., reaching Minneapolis at 8:50 and St. Paul at 9:30 the following morning, serving breakfast in the dining car before reaching the twin cities, thus ensuring travelers a full night's rest between Crookston and St. Paul with plenty of time to do their business and return home the same evening. This will be appreciated by residents of Crookston, and vicinity.

The Biggest Yet.

A list of 92 names from the town of Lessor, protesting against the twine trust, was received at this office last week, and will be duly forwarded to do its part in the good work.

FOR SALE.

A Seeder and a Tiger grain drill.
Address, M. E. BARTLETT,
Fairfax, Minn.

Seed Wheat.

The undersigned has a quantity of wheat but slightly affected by the blight or frost or whatever it was which he considers good for seed if any of it is. Parties in need of seed wheat will do well to call and see my wheat before they buy seed at $1.25, (the price now asked for seed wheat.) Call at my place on section 9 town of Fairfax.

M. E. BARTLETT.

FOR SALE.

Three good work horses ready for spring's work and a pair of well matched two-year-old colts. Will be sold at a bargain for cash or on time to suit the purchaser on good paper. For particulars see M. E. Bartlett, section 9, Fairfax or call at THE JOURNAL office.

FOR SALE.

A full-blood Jersey bull calf 10 months old. Address M. E. Bartlett, Section Fairfax, P. O., address Crookston.

C. O. D. GRAND SALE.

Owing to the recent fire we offer our entire stock of Clothing at greatly reduced prices. Everything goes. Call and see. C. O. D.

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE.

Four hundred bushels of pure Scotch Fife Wheat for seed. Address

[44-52] DONALD BAIN, Fisher, Minn.

THE FARM.

Good Pointers for Farmers.

It may do you good long as you live. Hear it: "Keep out of debt."

Take time to read and study about your work and you will accomplish more.

Don't have four or five worthless dogs that have to be fed enough to keep fifty fowls.

Good plowing is necessary, but it is not all. Good harrowing is quite as essential.

Have a supply of hard wood lumber sawed and packed away to dry for future repairs.

Don't take any chances on poor seed. The seed is a small item, the crop a big one.

A good way to save money is to save the means of making it—your implements, for instance.

If the whiffletree breaks, don't throw it into a corner. Remove the irons. They can be fitted to new wood.

The farther you are from the market the greater is your need of condensing products by feeding grain and stover to animals.

By keeping the cattle off the pasture one day longer in the Spring you may keep them upon it two days longer in the Fall.

A handy thing to have is a box containing an assortment of bolts, nuts, rivets, nails, and a hammer, pinchers and cold-chisel.

The paint brush that proved to be a bargain was cleaned in turpentine each time its work was done, dried, and hung up by its handle.

Keep a few panes of window glass and a paper of tacks or some putty on hand. When the window pane is broken, don't make-shift; replace it

Switzerland produces seventeen kinds of cheese for export. The milch cattle are celebrated for uniform messes of rich milk.

It costs something like $40 a year to maintain a cow, and the profit lies in what she yields above the cost and maintenance.

The novel enterprise of raising frogs for the Boston market is about to be started at Manchester, N. H., by a New York party.

The co-operative dairies of Denmark have adopted the system of paying their patrons for their milk according to the quantity of cream contained in it.

Don't send "twenty-five cents for twenty-five useful household articles" unless you want a paper of needles, advices "The Michigan Farmer."

A thrifty farmer says 50 cents' worth of awls, punches, linen thread and shoemaker's wax, will save $10 in harness repairs in 12 months.

In fact, if there were not so many blockheads trying to farm, the question would not be so often asked, "Does farming pay?"

Don't work so hard that you won't have time to read. If you read more and profit by the experience of others you won't have to work so hard.

There are too many farms where the soil is abundantly productive, and the fields and granaries filled with abundant harvests while the home is a desert.

It is a common mistake to nearly fill the churn, and then churn for two or three hours before the butter comes—when it ought to come in from 35 to 50 minutes.

It has been casually observed that a "Miller's Trust" might be expected to advance the price of flour when ever wheat went up, and keep it up when wheat went down.

A bill has been introduced in the Illinois Legislature which prohibits the clipping of manes and tails of horses in the Summer. The Chicago Times regards that a "positive cruelty to flies."

It will pay handsomely to take unusual care of the pigs, for if we mistake not hogs are going to be in greater demand, and consequently better prices will prevail than has been known for many a day. Then save the pigs.—Exchange.

Good farmers are sticklers for improving their hogs, cattle, horses, poultry, etc., but will encourage their sons and daughters in marrying any kind of two-legged scrubs.—Iowa State Register.

Prepare the soil and plant the onions at the very first opportunity in the Spring. They will stand cold and do better than they will the drouth and heat in August, and the best plan is to be ready to plant at the first opportunity.

If you have a little farm and are out of debt, don't fret and work yourself and your good wife into premature graves, for the sake of making more money. You have but one life to live and it is very brief at best.

Every farmer should give more attention to saving and retaining the fertility of his fields than even to carrying additions of manure to them, because it will profit him far more at far less cost.

The English coarse wooled breeds, says the Cultivator, including the various Downs, have been bred to produce twins, so that in many flocks it is not infrequent to have in the summer more lambs than the owner of the flock has of ewes. Breeds which do this are naturally strong and vigorous.

Experiments in feeding pigs, instituted by the Dainish Agritultural Society, go to show that skimmed milk has double the feeding value of buttermilk; that rye and barley are of about equal value, with a slight percentage in favor of rye; and that six pounds of skimmed milk have the same feeding value as one pound of rye or barley.

When the cream foams in the churn and it will not make burter, it may be, and most probably at this season is, due to too much acidity in the cream. If the milk be kept at a steady temperature of 60 or 62 degrees for two days, and the cream kept for two or three days longer at the same temperature, there should be no difficulty in churning.

I respond to the health of my friend the hog—the most profitable, the most neglected and most afflicted of all our animal servants. In the absence of a bank account he is a handy substitute. With health he comes nearer 5 per cent a month than any investment on the farm. He is the only fellow in our employ that we can trust to tackle a mortage.—C. H. Walker.

Eight or ten pigs are more than a sow can raise properly if she is too thin at farrowing time, as the pigs must have more nourishment than can be furnished from the food consumed by the sow, for she can not eat enough to develop her pigs; but if in proper condition she has a certain amount of flesh to draw upon; and the pigs will make the best possible growth.

Remarking on the influence of feed upon the quality of milk, an exchange thinks that if the feed be continued while the cow is bearing a calf, the progeny will inherit this tendency to put more milk into the cream pot. In this way our large milkers may in time be bred as equally remarkable for butter production.

Some people seem to think if cows get water once a day it is all they need; but that is not enough, unless they are living on succulent food, such as roots or ensilage. Cattle are their own best judges of their need of water, and they do best when they have their option about using it. When they drink but once a day they overload with it to their injury.

A fact not to be forgotten in sheep husbandry is that while one may raise fine wool and very poor mutton, you cannot raise good mutton without raising good wool also. All authorities agree that the best fed sheep that fatten and mature in the shortest time make the best and soundest wool, so that this by-product from such sheep will always find a ready market. If we can raise mutton on the basis of making the meat pay the cost, we shall have the wool for clear profit.

A Couple of Campaign Stories.

Ever and anon we see in the daily papers reports of marvelous voyages made in the human system by needles, pennies and other bric-a-brac, introduced therein either by accident or design. As a general thing we are loth to give credence to these yarns, which too frequently seem invented by ingenious writers of fiction for the delectation of the marines. But the following incidents have come under our personal observation, and we are prepared to vouch for their authenticity:

Xerxes Smith, an aged colored man of Shotgun County, Texas, when a boy ran a needle into his hind foot. The accident caused him no serious annoyance and was forgotten. A few days ago Xerxes felt a sharp pain in his left wrist, and when an incision was made much to his astonishment a paper of needles worked its way to the surface. The needles were two dozen in number and they were neatly done up and labeled. Mr. Smith will exhibit the paper of needles to all who may be curiously inclined.

Little Willie Perkins, son of the Postmaster at Perkinsville, Neb., swallowed a dollar just two years ago, and recently he extracted from his left ear a dollar and twelve cents, the twelve cents being interest on the dollar for two years at six per cent. Little Willie is now kicking because he did not receive a higher rate of interest.—America.

How a Congressman is Made Weary.

Washington Critic.

There is a Congressman in town who is very mad. Perhaps it's hardly to be wondered at. A short time before Congress adjourned one of his constituents asked him if he would be kind enough to send him the Offical Register, which as most people know just at this time, is a work very much in demand, and contains the name and salaries of every position under the Government. The book was promptly sent. A week or so ago he received a long letter from this constituent containing a list of the prominent and well-paid places outside of the Civil Service. He started the list with the consul-generalship at London, perhaps the best paid position in the Government, and tapered down to the head of a bureau. He confessed that he would rather as he wasn't particular he would not refuse any of the offices on his list, and he requested his representative to get him one at his earliest convenience. Now this alone would not have been so bad, but this man evidently allowed a few of his intimate friends to look at the register, who also made up their little lists, and the consequence is that Representative Blank has been bothered with more requests for places from that little corner of his district than from all the rest of the State put together.

Directions for Taking.

An absent minded doctor who had considerable investment in real estate was about leaving a patient after writing a prescription, when he was asked for directions as to how the medicine was to be taken. "Oh yes," he said, "I forgot. One-third down and the balance in one or two years."—American Analyst.

ALAS! IT IS THE REVERSE.

Where snow drifts lay is seen the grass,
The Boreal breeze no longer blows,
The mecury's rising in the grass,
And men are wearing thinner hose,
The heavy ulster's put aside,
Light overcoats are taken out,
The gentle maiden in the pride
Of new spring garments goes about.
The early robin blitherly sings,—
So would the poet sing to-day
If 'twere not for the fact that things,
Alas! are all the other way!

—Boston Courier.

MURDER OR SUICIDE?

By Luke Sharp.

We were sitting at the cafe, he said, one evening last summer, and discussing the new law in the state of New York for the execution of criminals by electricity. There were three of us, all medical students, who were putting in time at the hospitals at Paris. We held different opinions on the subject, and were discussing it rather warmly, when a tall young man who had been sitting at a table near us, rose and came over to where we sat.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I have been listening to part of your conversation, and am very much interested in the subject which you were discussing. I have been in Paris for three months and I intend to leave the city to-morrow. I intended to go by way of the Seine. In other words, gentlemen, I proposed to commit suicide. After what I have heard you say I have been convinced that this would be a waste of valuable material. I therefore offer myself to you, gentlemen, to be executed by electricity or to have any of the experiments which you propose tried upon me as long as the experiment will result in a speedy and painless death. I am not particular as to the methods you use or to any plan you may try upon as long as it involves no extra suffering to myself. I confess I do not at all look with pleasure towards the committing of suicide by throwing myself into the river; it seems a waste of good material, and it is so absurdly conventional. Therefore, if you will take my offer, I am at your disposal."

We looked at the young man in astonishment. I know that I thought he was probably insane, and others doubtless had the same opinion. I had a glimmering of an idea that it might be a practical joke of some kind, whose point I was unable to see.

"Gentlemen," continued the young man, "if you have no objections I will join your group, that we may discuss the matter at our leisure. Please fill up your glasses, gentlemen, and drink, with me."

"You say you have been in Paris three months. Are you studying anything; I am here for treatment."

"And what is your idea—that is, what is the reason that you propose the act which you told us of? Financial difficulties? If that is the case we might able to help you out."

"No, my finances are all right, and that reminds me, I know a medical student is not too well blessed with this world's goods. If the experiment which you propose to conduct costs more than you think you would like to spend, you may draw on my bank account to whatever extent you desire. There is nobody to whom I wish in particular to leave what money I shall have to leave behind, and so if it will help you any in your experiment, my cash as well as myself is at your disposal."

"Are you fully determined on suicide?"

"Certainly, I made up my mind to it a week ago. You see I am afflicted with an incurable disease; in fact my case and that of the late crown prince are very similar. I have seen the best specialists in France and Germany and they offer me no hope. I have no desire to linger along. I have no intentions of dying a lingering death. The moment I satisfied myself that my malady was incurable I resolved to commit suicide, and I can see nothing that would induce me to change that intention. Now, gentlemen, you will probably desire to have some conversation together about this proposal, which I presume you will look upon as somewhat extraordinary, and if you will give me the address of one of you, or if you will meet me here to-morrow morning I shall keep any appointment that you choose to make. My time is entirely unoccupied, and one place of meeting is as convenient for me as another."

I gave him the address at which I, lodged, and asked him to call the next day at about eleven o'clock. With that he bade us "good-bye" in a very gentlemanly manner, and paying his bill to the waiter, disappeared down the boulevard.

"Well, boys," said Brown, "do you think he is in earnest?"

"I don't know, I am sure," I said. "It seems to me he has some kind of practical joke to work on us, but I hardly see what his object would be. It is well known that medical students never commit practical jokes on anybody else, and I therefore fail to understand why he should want to try a practial joke on us."

"He might find it rather a serious practial joke," said Smith, "If he once got into our clutches. Perhaps the quickest way of killing him would be to undertake to cure his trouble."

"If he's in earnest," said Brown, who was the most serious of our party, "suppose that we arrange an interview between him and our professor?"

"He will tell us at once whether his throat trouble is incurable or not. If it is incurable, I, for my part, think it no harm in assisting the young fellow to carry out his design. It would be, as he says, a waste of valuable material if he threw himself into the Seine and were fished out by some waterman and taken to the morgue."

"Very well," I said, "we can arrange with our professor to call up at my rooms at 11 o'clock to-morrow, and then he will examine the young man, and if he still persists in his intention, I propose that we take him at his word."

"Certainly," answered Brown. "Now the fault that I have with the proposed method of execution is not that it will not kill a man quick enough, but that the appalling preparation adds an agony to the death, which makes it quite as objectionable as hanging. It is proposed that the victim shall take his place upon a reclining chair and that a band of copper shall be placed around his temples, and another around his throat, and these bands shall be attached to sponges saturated with a solution of zinc, and that each band shall be connected with the different wires that communicate with the dynamo. Now, I maintain that it will take an appalling time to have it adjusted it will be necessary to adjust it. Although I have very little sympathy with the criminal, yet, you must admit that the amount of agony which he will spend in that reclining chair with two or three doctors around him, adjusting this cumbersome apparatus, will equal a life time of ordinary torture. What I propose is this: there can be arranged in a room certain metalic ornaments, or other fixtures that can be charged with electricity; and the victim on touching one of these will be killed instantly, and without the torturing of a long wait during cumbersome adjustment. What do you think of that?"

"Very well, then," I said, "Brown, you make all the arrangements for the execution; manage it your own way. Smith and I will see the young man to-morrow with the professor, and if there is absolutely no hope for him, and if he continues in the state of mind he is to-day, why, then, we will be ready for him."

At 11 o'clock the next morning the professor was in my room waiting for his patient. A few minutes after the hour the young man entered. The moment he did so the professor recognized him.

"Ah," he said, "you have returned from Germany?"

"Yes," answered the young man, "I have returned. I have also been in England. All the physicians I have seen agree with you in the diagnosis of the case."

Then the professor shook his head and spoke sympathetically to the young man.

"You seem to know each other," said I to the professor.

"Oh, yes," answered that gentleman. Mr. Stevens did me the honor of calling on me as soon as he arrived in Paris. Unfortunately I could give him no hope, but advised him to consult other specialists, both in Germany and in England."

With this the professor left us.

"Your name is Stevens, then," I said to the young man

"Yes, and my home is New York. Have you gone any further with the matter which I proposed yesterday?"

"Well, my friend, Mr. Brown, has that in charge, and I presume he will wish to see if you still persist in your intention."

"My dear sir, of course I persist; in fact I look upon myself as a dead man. I expected to have committed suicide before this time; perhaps last night, probably this morning. All I ask is that there shall be as little delay as possible, and that I shall know nothing whatever of the arrangements."

"Very good then. Supposing we say tomorrow at 11 at this place?"

"Thank you." Now as a token of my earnestness I wish to leave you this check. Ask Mr. Brown to see that everything is done properly, so that there will be no mistake. Don't spare money. I, in particular, am anxious for complete success.

Next morning by 11 we had all arrangements completed. Brown had taken a room next his own, which was unfurnished as far as carpet was concerned, the floor being the usual polished floor of the Parisian lodging room in the Latin quarter. Brown had attached the electric wires to the gas fixtures which depended from the ceiling in the center of the room, so arranged that if a man touched the fixture at any point, or attempted to light the gas, he would receive the strongest shock of electricity that it was possible for the Dynamo Company of Paris to supply.

Mr. Stevens came up at 11 c'clock. We asked him if he would have any objection to occupying this room, which was next to that of Mr. Brown's?"

He replied that he was perfectly at our disposal, and said that he would be ready to occupy the room by 4 o'clock that afternoon.

At five o'clock Brown turned on the electricity so that we could watch the lone tenant of the room as we sat next to the wall in Brown's room through holes made for that purpose. Brown kept his hands upon the switch so that if anyone else entered the room he would be ready at a moment to turn off the current. We watched with palpitating heart for an hour. Stevens was reading by the window. As the evening grew darker, he put down his book and sat looking out the window for a few minutes; then he arose whistling an air, went to the match safe and struck a match, which he held in his fingers until it flared up and lighted the room; then he reached up to turn on the gas. The next moment he was a heap upon the floor. We rushed in and found him quite dead. The electrical appliances were removed and a coroner called in. The verdict was the young man had died from a stroke of apoplexy.

To remove iron rust or ink spots, moisten the spots, and apply salts of lemon until they disappear, and then rinse well. Salts of lemon are made of equal parts of oxalic acid and tartaric acid. Another way is to moisten with lemon juice, sprinkle well with salt, and lay in the sun.

The Causes of Death.

Our readers are doubtless all familiar with the Robinson poisoning cases, which have recently come to light in Somerville, Mass., a suburb of Boston.

It seems that eight deaths have occurred from arsenical poisoning, seven in one family, and within five years. It is doubtful if the murderers would have been brought to justice had not an organization in which the victims were insured began an investigation as to why so many persons had suddenly died in one family.

But the sensation from a medical point of view connected with the case, took place in Boston at a recent meeting of the Massachusetts Medico-Legal Society, when it was stated by Dr. Holt that there was general ignorance of the symptoms of arsenical poisoning and because of such ignorance the Robinson poisoning cases had gone on without arousing the suspicion of medical men. The Robinson cases were all treated by regular physicians, with correct diplomas, men supposed to know what they were doctoring for, and to know the effect of drugs on certain diseases. Yet in the five deaths from arsenical poisoning of which we speak, certificates of death were given for pneumonia, typhoid fever, meningitis, bowel disease, and Bright's Disease.

Such a commentary on the general ignorance of the medical profession, made by one of its own number, we believe to be without a parallel.

Is it any wonder that patients are losing faith in their doctors? Here were five able bodied people slowly poisoned with arsenic before their very eyes, and yet these very wise medical men were doctoring them for pneumonia, typhoid fever, meningetis, bowel disease, and Bright's disease.

In the very same manner thousands of patients are being treated this day for pneumonia, heart trouble, dropsy, incipient consumption, etc., when these are but symptoms of advanced kidney disease, which is but another name for Bright's disease. The doctors do not strike at the seat of the disease—the kidneys, and if they did nine times out of ten they would fail—as they are on record as saying they can not cure Bright's disease of the kidneys. Rather than use Warner's Safe Cure, a well-known specific for this and all other forms of kidney disease they would let their patients die, and then give a death certificate that death was caused by pericarditis, apoplexy, phthisic or cardiac affection.

Is this not the honest truth? Do you not know in your own personal history very many instances where physicians doctored the wrong disease, and caused untold suffering, and many times, death? Which leads us to remark that very much can be learned by one's-self by careful observation, and that the doctors are very far from having a monopoly of the knowledge of medicine or disease.

Thomas B. Coulter is to be appointed fifth auditor of the treasury.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS is not a fancy alcoholic beverage. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul.

John Crosby of Minneapolis wins the Yale junior exhibition prize.

In this, as in every community, there are those who are out of work, or who are employed at very unsatisfactory wages. To any and all such we would say, write to B. F. Johnson & Co. 1009 Main St., Richmond Va. They can show you a "better way." Capital not necessary.

Permission is given settlers to cross the Cherokee outlet when in route to Oklahoma.

"Farmer" McClaughrey, the boodle commissioner of Cook county, Illinois, was formally released from custody at the penitentiary at Joliet.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

MANLY PURITY AND BEAUTY

CUTICURA REMEDIES CURE SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES FROM PIMPLES TO SCROFULA

NO PEN CAN DO JUSTICE TO THE ESTEEM IN which the CUTICURA REMEDIES are held by the thousands upon thousands whose lives have been made happy by the cure of agonizing, humiliating, itching, scaly, and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Weakness speedily cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster.

SICK HEADACHE!

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
CURES COLD IN HEAD
CATARRH
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BRO'S,
OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.
EASY TO USE

ELY'S CREAM BALM

CATARRH

I suffered from catarrh 12 years. The droppings into the throat were nauseating. My nose bled almost daily. Since first days use of Ely's Cream Balm have had no bleeding; soreness is entirely gone. D. G. Davidson, with Boston Budget.

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

S S S

THE WORLD OUGHT TO KNOW IT.

The world ought to know what S. S. S. has done for me in the cure of a malignant Cancer, which was so bad as to be considered incurable by the physicians in Chicago, where I went to be treated. One of my neighbors sent me a copy of an advertisement in regard to Swift's Specific, and I began taking it. I got relief from the first few doses; the poison was gradually forced out of my system, and I was soon cured sound and well. It is now ten months since I quit taking S. S. S. and I have had no sign of return of the dreadful disease.

MRS. ANN BOTHWELL.

Au Sable, Mich., Dec. 20, '88.

Send for books on Blood Diseases and Cancers, mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Gained 15 Pounds.

"I have been a great sufferer from Torpid Liver and Dyspepsia. Every thing I ate disagreed with me until I began taking

Tutt's Pills

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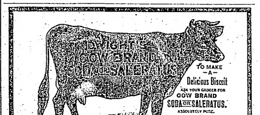

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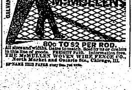

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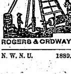

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ROGERS & ORDWAY, ST. PAUL, MINN.

Who Was The Robber.

"Another case of misplaced confidence."

I pricked up my ears as I heard th words. The men had halted not five yards distant, and were discussing something of seeming importance.

I sat tilted back in my old-fashioned arm-chair lost in reverie, or had been lost in one till the words opening this story fell on my ears, rousing me to a sense of surroundings.

My half-burnt cigar had gone out, and I tossed the stump aside and regarded the speakers from under the rim of my soft hat.

They are ordinary citizens, and seemed deeply interested in the subject of their conversation.

"Will it damage Mr. Sylvester to any extent?"

"Damage him? It will ruin him!"

"You don't say."

"Yes, it will. Twenty thousand don't grow on every bush. It was in clean cash, too."

"And there seems to be no doubt about the young fellow taking the money—the confidential clerk I mean?"

"Oh, no. How can there be since he has run away? It's a terrible blow to the old man, and will startle the community. Of course the thief will not stop this side of the British line. It's a case of misplaced confidence, as I said, and there seems to be no redress."

"No redress? I should think it would be an easy matter to follow and capture the young villain."

"Not so easy as you may think. Once in Canada the villain is safe, and he has good twenty-four hours the start."

The two citizens then moved on and I heard no more. I was deeply interested, however. It was no ordinary curiosity that moved me.

Bernard Sylvester was an old friend of mine whom I had not seen in nearly eight years. I had heard from him infrequently, and at these times to the effect that he was prospering in the Western town where he had made his home.

Late on the previous evening I landed in Goldburgh for the first time. I put up at the best public house in the little Western city determined to visit my old friend on the morrow.

While smoking my after-breakfast cigar, I overheard the conversation just given. It referred to the friend I had come out of my way to visit.

I resolved to go at once and pay my respects to Mr. Sylvester. I came to my feet and hurried away. I had previously examined the directory and learned the number and street where my frient resided.

I had no difficulty in finding the house, a brick dwelling of considerable pretensions. I found Bernard Sylvester in the dumps truly. He was glad to see me, however, recognizing me at once.

I noticed that he had aged a good deal since I last looked upon his handsome face. Soon after the first greetings were over he told me his misfortune.

"I brought the money into the house last night, and put it in the safe," he exclaimed. "I don't often leave so large a sum here over night, but I thought it safe enough for a few hours at least, and intended putting it in the bank to-day."

"You think your clerk took the money?"

"There can be no doubt of it."

"Was he not trustworthy—"

"Allen Gray trustworthy? Sir, I would have staked my life on his integrity till this came out."

"How long has he been in your employ?"

"More than a year. I liked him immensely, and he so far presumed on my confidence as to fall in love with my daughter Luline. I was vexed when I made the discovery, and it didn't take the young people long to discover my feeling on the subject."

"Exactly," said I.

"I put a flea in the young man's ear and sent Luline away."

"Sent your daughter away?"

"Yes. Since her mother died this has really been no place for her, Frank. I sent her to an aunt in Canada. She's attending school, there, and I flatter myself she's forgotten Grey before this time."

"How long ago did this happen?"

"Six months."

"When did you last see Allen Grey?"

"Yesterday. He came over at noon to talk about buisness affairs, and at that meeting I told him about the money I expected to receive. Had it arrived a little earlier I should have put it in the bank, and then Allen Grey would not have been tempted to commit a great crime."

I soon learned enough to convince me that the man had good grounds for suspecting his clerk. He had put the money in the safe, and but one person besides himself knew the combination—that person was Allen Grey. The housekeeper, Mrs Rexford, had seen Grey at the house after the money was received. He entered the room where the safe stood, and remained about twenty minutes.

In the morning, when Mr Sylvester went to get the package of money that he received the previous night by express, he found the safe unlocked and the key in the door.

"Are you quite sure it was not possible for a burglar to effect an entrance, unlock the safe, and escape with the money?" I asked.

"I am sure that couldn't be," assured Mr. Sylvester. "The house was all locked up at night, and my own door was secured as well as the window. Neither had been tampered with. It is plain enough that Grey came in early in the evening and secured the money."

"Did you leave the key in the safe?"

"No. I have a place for it, and Grey was the only person who knew where I kept it. In his hurry he forgot to remove the key from the lock. Had I visited the safe again last night I would have detected the theft, and might have been in time to cut off the thief's retreat. As it is he has doubtless crossed the line by this time."

This seemed likely, since a night's ride would take one to the border. I could offer but little consolation to my friend. The loss of the money would seriously cripple the business.

He insisted on my making his house my home during my stay in the city; and I consented.

Two days later a painful surprise upset Mr. Sylvester even more than the loss of $20,000 had done.

I came in from a stroll to see him standing in the center of the parlor floor the picture of rage, sorrow, and dismay.

He held a paper in his hand—a telegram—that trembled as he read. After a moment Sylvester handed the telegram to me, with a request that I read the following:

> Knox, Ontario, —18.—Father: Allen is here. We were married this morning. Forgive us. We could not live apart.
>
> Luline.

"The ungrateful child! I'll disown her for this!" declared my elderly friend, trembling with rage and mortification. "To think that after taking that money, after robbing me with the remorseless coolness of a burglar, he uses the money to visit Canada, and rob me of my only child, my Luline. Oh! this will kill me. The ruin! the disgrace!"

He was up, wringing his hands, and I had not the heart to offer any sort of consolation then. It was a strange case indeed. If Allen Grey was the one who had robbed Mr. Sylvester he was a man of nerve, as well as a consummate villain, indeed.

Shortly after the receipt of the telegram a letter came from the absent clerk, pleading his great love for Luline as his excuse for the course he had taken. "We are coming on in a few days," the letter said in conclusion, "and hope and trust you will forgive us. Luline sends her love and a thousand kisses."

The impudence of the young man was, indeed, wonderful. My friend Sylvester worked himselt up to a terrible pitch of excitement, so that I feared his sanity.

"I'll have him arrested the moment he sets foot in Goldburgh," declared Mr. Sylvester. "He has ruined my life, and I care not what happens now."

A crisis was surely at hand. It did seem the hight of imprudence for the runaway clerk to return after his unlawful acts. He must have had great faith in his employer, to believe he could forgive him after what had happened.

The world knew of the robbery, and there were detectives on the lookout. It was not in reality my case, yet I was deeply interested in the outcome, and was at the depot when the young couple arrived.

Allen Grey was taken into custody at once, and his bride of less than a week fainted on my shoulder. I looked into the eyes of the accused, and there saw genuine astonishment depicted, when he learned of what he was accused.

"I rob you, Mr. Sylvester, of twenty thousand dollars? You know me better than that."

But the wronged father would not argue the point, and the once trusted clerk was hurried to prison without bail.

It was an awful blow to the young wife, whom I found to be pretty and altogether sensible. I had remembered her as a child only.

She left her father's house vowing that she would not return while Allen remained under the ban of his displeasure.

It was through my efforts that Luline went back.

"If Allen Grey is not guilty he shall go free," declared Sylvester, "but I am satisfied of his guilt, and you ought not to defend him, Luline. This comes of disobeying your father."

"If he proves his innocence you will receive him back, and—and forgive us both, father?" pleaded the daughter.

"Yes, but—"

"Then I am content."

I heard this much. The outcome was somewhat surprising. All the evidence pointed to Grey as the thief, and it did not seem possible that he could escape. Both father and daughter were deeply oppressed.

I visited Grey in prison and found him, though deeply oppressed, willing to talk, and what he said was given out in perfect frankness. I was prepossessed in favor of Allen Grey, and felt sorry for the fate that doomed him. I intimidated that confession of his guilt and a return of the money would be the wisest course to pursue.

"An innocent man has no confession to make," returned the prisoner, and with this I left him.

The day of trial came. I was on hand to listen to the evidence, for I was deeply interested and had delayed my departure for some days on purpose to be present.

Allen Grey entered the court-room with a firm tread. His face was pale, and there were dark circles under his eyes. It was clearly evident that he had suffered.

The jury had taken their seats, and the trial was about to open. I noticed that neither Mr. Sylvester nor his daughter were present, a fact that puzzled me not a little.

The public prosecutor rose and faced the Judge.

"May it please your Honor, we have decided to withdraw the charges against the prisoner at the bar."

The announcement created a sensation. I was astounded. Had the old merchant at the last moment relented? Could he withdraw the case now that it had gone to the people? It did not seem possible.

The attorney for the defense was quite as deeply surprised as anybody, and even the prisoner looked his amazement.

"On what grounds," questioned the Judge, as the prosecutor paused, with a thumb in the button-hole of his vest.

"We have learned that the prisoner is innocent, your Honor. The money has been found!" Then the prosecutor advanced and laid a paper before the judge.

I waited not for further proceedings, but hurried from the room. Calling a hack, I ordered it driven to the house of my old friend Sylvester.

At the door I was met by Luline, whose face was radiant with smiles. "I am glad you have come," she said. "Father is extremely anxious to see you." I am not less anxious to see him. The old man sprang to his feet when I entered his room, the one containing the safe, the door of which stood open. He seized my arm and led me to the safe. Pointing to a package in a large envelope in plain sight on a shelf within the safe, he said: "there it is, Frank, the $20,000—not a penny touched!"

"Good gracious!" I exclaimed. "Where did it come from?"

"Ask Luline. I found it there this morning, and the key was in the lock!"

Then the old man turned away, going from the room with his face in his hands.

Luline stood in the threshold. I looked my question, and she came forward and said:

"It is easily explained. Papa was the thief. I mistrusted it. He walks in his sleep sometimes. I caught him at it last night. He visited the garret and brought out the money package and put it in the safe. I saw it all, and he was astounded to find it this morning. I suppose he was thinking about the money when he retired on the night in question, and he rose in the night and took it to the garret for safe keeping. It's too good for anything. Papa forgives Allen, and we'll have his blessing now."

The dear girl smiled through her tears, and I confess I was little less happy than she at the outcome of the robbery.—J. M. Merrill, in the Inter Ocean.

The Common Hangman.

In England the "yeoman of the halter," or common hangman, never received from the Sheriffs more than £1 a week as a retaining fee, writes a London correspondent. His "ponuses" were derived from the sale of the malefactors' clothes, and from vending by the inch the halters in which they had been hanged, those scraps of twisted hemp being ignorantly supposed to possess some curative virtues. Again, superstitious servant maids and mothers with children afflicted with glandular swellings would fee the hangman to stroke their necks with the right hand of the felon who had just been cut down. The rogue also who was sentenced to be whipped at the cart's tail, or in the sessions yard at the Old Bailey, would, if he were wise, propitiate the hangman, with a shilling or two prior to the punishment, and in very rare instances' when a "real" gentleman was so unlucky as to be hanged, the executioner would receive from 2 to 5 guineas for doing his spiriting gently. So recently as 1820. Jack Ketch seems to have lost his old cunning in heading and quartering traitors, for when the Cato street conspirators were to be executed, the hangman of the day confessed his inability to decapitate them after hanging, and a man in a mask, whose identity has never been discovered, had to be specially engaged by the Government to cut off the heads of Thistlewood and his accomplices. The public executioner of the period was one Cheshire, and he seems to have been the first Old Bailey hangman who supplemented the meager stipend allowed him by the corporation by taking provincial engagements. Old Jack Cheshire, as he was called, went specially down to Hertford to hand John Turtell, the murderer of Mr. Weare, and Cheshire's country practice was followed by his successor, Calcraft, who notwithstanding the animadversions to which he was exposed during the latter part of his career, was about as respectable a man, comparatively speaking, as could have been found in the occupation of so abhorrent a position. His pupil and successor, Marwood, performed for a time his his ghastly functions without giving particular offense either to the authorities or the public, but the man's head was eventually turned through the foolish prominence given to his individuality. He was made to pose as a kind of a hero; was lionized at music halls; distributed his autograph to all and sundry, and became, until his death, a somewhat scandalous kind of person. We do not think it advisable to recommend the American plan. The status of a good warder is too honorable to make him subject to so trying a duty, and it is better to maintain an old system, but to enforce propriety and decorum on the part of its performer. It would be found on experience, we believe, that prison warders would be most reluctant to execute the last sentence of the law, so that we may be perforce constrained to retain a public executioner, salaried and directly under the control of the Home Office; but, in any case, the official killer of his fellow-creatures should be kept under the strictest surveillance, and be made amenable to heavy penalties in the event of his misbehavior.

A Rat Who Can Sing.

Mystic, Conn., has a singing rat that attracts a good deal of attention. He is a small, brown active fellow, of social disposition, and is prepossessing in mein and manner. He belongs in Scheffield's grocery. He sings to the cracker-barrel critics nightly, and there is a let up in the local transaction of national business while he is performing. Every one listens respectfully. He has a thin, wiry voice, rather musical, like the voluntary of the simmering tea kettle just setting in, and he works his feet and his sensitive lips and whistles while doing the act. Sometimes he sings for an hour; at other times, his voice being a little off condition, he won't sing.

Mistaken Identity.

Nearly everybody in this portion of the lead mines knows or has heard of W. M. Rollins, a business man of Belmont, Lafayette County, this state, and it is in connection with this individual that one of the strangest cases of mistaken identity, with serious results following, happened, writes a Platville, Wis., correspondent.

About four months ago a man was foully murdered at Sparta, Wis. The murderer, though identified, escaped and all efforts to capture him proved futile. About two months ago Mr. Rollins went to Sparta on business, and as soon as he stepped off the train was arrested as the perpetrator of the crime. Circuit Court then being in session, the district attorney filed information against him under the name of the murderer. Mr. Rollins, of course, pleaded not guilty, and his attorney, J. M. Morrow, asked for a continuance, to enable him to get the necessary evidence to establish his innocence. But this application Judge Newman denied, and the accused was forced to trial. Several witnesses identified him as the murderer; others swore positively that they saw him commit the crime. The chain of evidence was complete, and, although Rollins took the stand in his own behalf, protesting that he was not the man; that the name he was being tried under was not his name; that he resided in Belmont and had never been in Sparta before. The twelve men good and true would not believe him, but returned a verdict of manslaughter and Rollins was sent to Waupun for eight years, and thither the sheriff forthwith took him. As soon as he recovered from his first shock he had his lawyers set about to establish his innocence and secure his pardon.

Luckily for him, the night the murder was committed in Sparta he had attended a dance at Belmont, and as soon as his friends in that place heard of his trouble they made application to Governor Hoard for his pardon, and sent the affidavits to over one hundred people who saw him at the dance in question.

About this time the real murderer was discovered, arrested, and confessed his crime, and Rollins was released and came home, passing through this city on the evening passenger.

The strangest part of the whole affair is the exact resemblance between Rollins and the murderer. People who have seen them both can hardly tell one from the other. They are both crippled exactly alike in the left hand, and otherwise are perfect doubles.

A Sneeze at a Climax.

The theatre was comfortably filled. The two leading players were in the midst of a harrowing tale of suffering the woman clearly wronged, yet loving and proud; the husband guilty, but loving also, pleading for forgiveness. The audience had become so quiet that hardly a sound could be heard. At the most critical point when the stillness could almost be felt, a big man in the rear of the orchestra chairs uttered as startling a noise as was probably ever heard in that theatre. It sounded, in quick time like "Kitchy—kitchy, bark-ar—ark—how—wow—ee—hee—ee—ee——————kow ou——————wou." It ended way up in G and jarred the roof. The response that followed could not have been more completely timed if everbody had been connected by an electric current. Every man, woman and child simultaneously burst into a laugh. The babies actually crowed. It smashed the tale of love and the reconciliation into flinders. Just as the sneeze came that actress was standing facing the audience, her face woebegone and full of pain. Before she could turn away her slim form was quivering from laughter. The husband chewed his lower lip and tried to keep up a show of grief. In vain. He bent his head in his hands and laughed with everybody else. The fun didn't subside for at least five minutes. The ushers looked about to see if the sneezer was alive. He had vanished.—Baltimore American.

A Scare Story.

One of the most familiar faces in Cincinnati is "Greeny" Horn, who formerly blacked boots in front of the Grand Opera house. "Greeny" is a bright boy and as he advanced in years he secured employment to learn the drug business and is now employed at Ben Isaacs' pharmacy, corner of Longworth and Plum streets. He is only 18 years old, but his hair is as gray as that of a man of 60. "Greeny" tells with pride how his hair came to turn gray. One night when Chester park was in its glory a crowd of sports gave a dance at the well known road house. "Greeny" was broke and he saw a chance to make some money. It was midnight, and the street cars had stopped running, so he started on foot for the dance. When he reached Spring Grove cemetery the road was as dark as could be. "Greeny" knew where he was, and visions of ghosts and other earthly things passed before him. Suddenly there was a mysterious noise, and "Greeny" became greatly frightened. He turned and ran back toward the city. When he reached home his hair had turned gray in spots. It continued to change until it is now almost white.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

How She Rejected Him.

He proposed on the way home from church with a Buffalo girl one Sunday evening. She was too young to marry, and did not want him anyway. But she said "yes," with the stipulation that he should get her father's consent. The young man was happy until he discovered the next day that his adored one's father had been dead for several years. He has removed to another city.—Buffalo News.

Some Old Fashions Revived.

There is at present a revival of old fashions steadily going on. Popular favor has returned to many of the customs of early times and our homes are rapidly assuming an air of the past.

The old spinning wheel has returned from exile and forms a conspicuous and interesting ornament in our homes.

Quaint old tapestries, rugs and articles of furniture have been restored to deserved popularity.

There is a reason for this revival.

Our ascestors were of the substantial kind and their tastes were accordingly marked.

They looked to their personal comfort and when it was attained they stopped.

Fashion's foibles had no charm for them and in mind and person they were the equal of any people the world has yet seen.

Quick in perception and accurate in judgment, they soon detected the cause of any physical discomfort and as quickly applied the proper means for the removal of it.

Conspicuous among some of the old fashions recently revived has been the reproduction of some of our grandmother's early time home cures, which are now holding a deserved position in popular favor, under the name of Warner's Log Cabin remedies and includes a Sarsaparilla for the blood, Hops and Buchu for the stomach and system, Cough Remedy for colds, Extract for internal or external pain, Hair Tonic, Rose Cream for catarrh, Plasters and Pills.

For purity, simplicity and for their genuine beneficial properties they are unequaled and are worthy of our good old grandmothers, who first produced them.

May there be a revival, by their use, of the good health and long lives of early times!

Digging for Water.

"The gift of God!" cries the water-carrier of Cario. The traveller in the desert recalls that cry, when his water-skins are empty, and his guides scan the horizon to detect signs of water. Mr. James describes, in his narratives of travels through "The Unknown Horn of Africa," the excitement in his caravan when runners reported that the Hodayu pans were dry and sun-baked, but that water might be obtained by digging.

They had been marching nine days from the wells at Burao, and during the last three days each man had been limited to a pint of water a day. Eight men were sent as an advance guard to dig into the pans, that on its arrival the caravan might find water.

But men and camels, when they reached the pans, saw only liquid mud in the holes the sixteen hands had scooped out. Every instrument which could be worked as a spade was served out. Thirty men dug in earnest.

Within an hour twenty wells had a thin surface of dark fluid overlying liquid mud. This continued rising until some of the wells contained a foot of water. It was greedily sucked down. As soon as one well was exhausted, another was started.

The work was exciting and exhausting. The result was in one well a thin layer of oily water, in another a foot's depth of fluid.

The digging had to be conducted with care, for if the sand below the mud was exposed, it immediately sucked up every drop of water collected above it. All day and all night the well-digging was continued, until the thirst of men, camels, mules and horses had been partly satisfied.

"Never be Caution."

The old Jews and the old Scotch Highlanders had one feeling in common—a dread of suretyship. The book of Proverbs contains several warnings of the danger that lurks in a surety bond, but none are more admonishing than one uttered by a Highlander.

Donald had been tried for his life, and narrowly escaped conviction. In discharging him, the judge thought it proper to say:

"Prisoner, before you leave the bar, I'll give you a piece of advice. You have got off this time, but if you ever come before me again, I'll be caution (surety) you'll be hanged."

"Thank you, my lord," said Donald, "for your good advice, and as I'm na ungratefu', I beg to gie your lordship a piece of advice in turn. Never be caution for onybody, for the cautioner has often to pay the penalty."

The wonderful cure by Salvation Oil of Mr. M. S. Culp, 220 George St., Baltimore, Md., who was for many years so prostrated with Rheumatism as to be entirely helpless has awakened wide-spread interest in this remedy. It costs only 25 cts.

"If the heart of a man is depressed with cares and suffering, the mist is dispelled when the bottle appears." Not a bottle of spirits, oh no! but a small vial of that invaluable compound known to civilization as Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, which will cure a cough or cold immediately.

Gen. Edward Hatch of the United States army is dead.

W. H. Worthington, editor of the "Patrons of Husbandry," published at Columbus, Mass., writes under date of Feb., 25, 1882: "Your great remedy Allen's Lung Balsam, I have used in my family for fifteen years for coughs and colds, and know it to be the best." 25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle.

James Botten, a bed-ridden paralytic, who was also suffering acutely from Bright's disease of the kidneys, was a patient at the Home of Incurables in Chicago. A few days ago, while his wi e and daughter visited him, they found his face bruised, his eyes blackened and his tongue badly cut by his teeth. He told them that these injuries were inflicted by the attendants at the institution, who were in the habit of striking him with their fists. It appears that they did this to prevent him from groaning when suffering from paroxysms of pain. Botten died, and a coroner's jury recommended that the matter be investigated by the grand jury.

Ex-President Cleveland was elected a member of the Manhattan club.

Deserving of Confidence.—There is no article which so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as Brown's Bronchial Troches. Those suffering from Asthmatic and Bronchial Diseases, Coughs, and Colds should try them. Price 25 cents.

J. S. Eshleman, mayor of Grand Forks, N. D., died at Hot Springs.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The village of Cannonsburg, Kent county, was practically wiped out by fire. Eight buildings were destroyed. The village has no telegraphic communication, and no particulars have been obtained.

Dr. T. Heman Brehemer, an eminent German authority, says: "Consumption is always due to deficient nutrition of the lungs, caused by bad blood." At the Brompton Hospital for consumptives, London, England, a statement has been published that 52 per cent. of the patients of that institution have unsuspected kidney disorder. This explains why the proprietors of Warner's Safe Cure claim that they have received many testimonials which they have not published because of the incredulity with which they would be received were it claimed that Warner's Safe Cure cures co nsumption. But the fact is that if your kidneys be cured and put in a healthy condition they expel the uric acid and poisonous waste matter, and prevent the irritation of the delicate substances of the lungs, thereby removing the cause. When the effect is removed the symptom of kidney disease, which is called consumption, disappears, and with it the irritation, which caused it.

The Milwaukee road will not reduce wages at present.

Don't Get Caught

This Spring, as you may have been before, with your blood full of impurities, your digestion impaired, appetite poor, kidneys and liver torpid and whole system liable to be prostrated by disease—but get yourself into good condition, and ready for the changing and warmer weather, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. It stands unequalled for purifying the blood, giving an appetite, and for a regulating and general spring medicine. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"For five years I was sick every spring, but last year began in February to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I used five bottles and have not seen a sick day since." G. W. Sloan, Milton, Mass.

"My son was afflicted with the worst type of scrofula, and on the recommendation of my druggist I gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla. To-day he is sound and well, notwithstanding it was said there was not enough medicine in Illinois to effect a cure." J. Christian, Illipolis, Ill.

N. B. If you have decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Try a 25c. Bottle

For Coughs & Colds.

At this season of the year, when Coughs and Colds are prevalent, provide yourself with a bottle of ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, a good, reliable medicine.

Keep it in your medicine chest and use it at the commencement of the attack. A dose in time will save more than nine, oftentimes it saves a life.

BEST AND CHEAPEST.

The last place in the world for a man to economize is in buying a Cough Medicine. Yet there are many who will go to their druggist, and, instead of asking for ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, the best remedy he has in his store, they will take anything at all (if it is only cheap) that may be offered. These same people would exercise more care and thought while buying bread and butter for their families, when different qualities are to be had, and would always take the best. Ought they not, when life and death is at stake, exercise at least as much care?

As an Expectorant it has no Equal.
It Contains no Opium in any Form.
All Druggists sell it at 25c. 50c., $1.00 a bottle

PENSIONS $80,000,000 for Soldiers, Sailors, their widows or parents. PENSIONS INCREASED. Discharges procured. No pension, NO FEE. Latest law, pamphlet Free! PATRICK O'FARRELL, Att'y, Washington, D.C.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

BIG G. Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.
We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.
$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

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Sows all kinds of grain and cleaned grass seed; does better work than can be done by any other means whatever. Ten acres of wheat have been sown in one hour with it. Saves its cost with less than one day's use. Saves seed. Any one can operate it. Price only $5. Send for descriptive circular.

GOULDS, AUSTIN & CALDWELL CO., Chicago, Ill.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year. It is an encyclopedia of useful information for all who purchase the luxuries or the necessities of life. We can clothe you and furnish you with all the necessary and unnecessary appliances to ride, walk, dance, sleep, eat, fish, hunt, work, go to church, or stay at home, and in various sizes, styles and quantities. Just figure out what is required to do all these things COMFORTABLY, and you can make a fair estimate of the value of the BUYERS' GUIDE, which will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents to pay postage.
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Neuralgia and Paralysis—Nov., 1880—Cured.
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JOS. F. MURPHY.

From Same 6 Years Later—Permanent Cure.
Springfield, Tenn., Oct. 17, 1886.
My wife was paralyzed and could not walk a step. Before I used a bottle St. Jacobs Oil she was about the house. She is now entirely well; does all the house work and milking too. JOS. F. MURPHY.

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BABY CARRIAGES C. O. D. [illegible]

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I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return. I mean a radical cure. I have made FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for treatise and Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and P. O. H. G. ROOT, M. C. 183 Pearl St., N.Y.

ACHING Sides AND Back

Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney, and Uterine Pain, Rheumatic, Sciatic, Sharp, and Weakening Pains, relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster The first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster. 25 cts.; 5 for $1. At druggists, or of Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston.

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Not as Strangers,

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LEADING LIBERAL HOUSEFURNISHERS

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Stoves and Ranges, than is possible for any other House. The people can and will rely upon our statement. The American people like Stability and the "New England" exactly fills the bill. This Spring finds us in excellent trim, our entire establishment is full to the roof with thousands and thousands of dollars worth of Household goods of every description, and we take this means of reminding our friends that we are still at their service.

Those that desire to wholly or partially furnish their Homes, but have not sufficient means to pay in full should write us for terms.

Those who want Catalogue of Furniture. Samples of Carpeting should write us stating as nearly as possible what is wanted. Remember that we allow freight for 100 miles—Special Bargains excepted. Write us. Write us.

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Among many good Cantatas, we publish
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In fact, ALL diseases where there is an inflammation of the Throat and Lungs, a WASTING OF THE FLESH, and a WANT OF NERVE POWER, nothing in the world equals this palatable Emulsion.

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ASTHMA CURED

German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. Dr. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

Waste Not, Want Not.

Dr. Talmage Issues a Warning to Young Men on the Danger of Going in Debt.

ST. LOUIS, MO., April 7.—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., of Brooklyn preached here this evening to a vast audience. His subject was "The Slaughter," and his text, Proverbs, vii., 2: "As an ox to the slaughter." The eloqent preacher said:

There is nothing in the voice or manner of the butcher to indicate to the ox that there is death ahead. The ox thinks he is going on to a rich pasture field of clover, where all day long he will revel in the herbaceous luxuriance; but after a while the men and boys close in upon him with sticks and stones and shouting, and drive him through bars and into a doorway, where he is fastened, and with a well aimed stroke the axe fells him; and so the anticipation of the redolent past-pasture field is completely disappointed. So many a young man has been driven on by temptation to what he thought would be a paradisical enjoyment; but after a while influence with a darker hue and swarthier arm close in upon him and he finds that instead of making an excursion into a garden he has been driven as an ox to the slaughter."

1. We are apt to blame young men for being destroyed when we ought to blame the influences that destroy them. Society slaughters a great many men who behest, "You must keep up appearances; whatever be your salary, you must dress as well as others, you must wine and brandy as many friends, you must smoke as costly cigars, you must give as costly entertainments, and you must live in as fashionable a boarding-house. If you haven't the money, borrow. If you can't borrow make a false entry, or subtract here and there a bill from a bundle of bank bills; you will only have to make the deception a little while; in a few months, or in a year or two, you can make all right. Nobody will be hurt by it; nobody will be the wiser. You yourself will not be damaged." By that awful process 100,000 men have been slaughtered for time and slaughtered for eternity.

Suppose you borrow. There is nothing wrong about borrowing money. There is hardly a man in the house but has sometimes borrowed money. Vast estate have been built on a borrowed dollar. But there are two kinds of borrowed money. Money borrowed for the purpose of starting or keeping up legitimate enterprise and expense, and money borrowed to get that which you can do without. The first is right, the other is wrong. If you have money enough of your own to buy a coat, however plain, and then you borrow money for a dandy's outfit you have taken the first revolution of the wheel down grade. Borrow for the necessites; that may be well. Borrow for the luxuries; that tips your prospects over in the wrong direction.

The bible distinctly says the borrow is servant of the leader. It is a bad state of things when you have to go down some other street to escape meeting some one whom you owe. If young men knew what is the despotism of being in debt more of them would keep out of it. What did debt do for Lord Bacon, with a mind towering above the centuries? It induced him to take bribes and convict himself as a criminal before all ages. What did debt do for Walter Scott? Broken-hearted at Abbotsford. Kept him writing until his hand gave out in paralysis to keep the Sheriff away from his pictures and statury. Better for him if he had minded the maxim which he had chiseled over the fireplace at Abbotsford: "Waste not, want not."

The trouble is, my friends, the people do not understand the ethics of going in debt, and that if you purchase goods with no expectation of paying for them or go into debts which you can not meet you steal just so much money. If I go into a grocer's store and I buy sugars and coffees and meats with no capacity to pay for them and no intention of paying for them I am more dishonest than if I go into the store and when the grocer's face is turned the other way I fill my pockets with the articles of merchandise and carry off a ham. In the one case I take the merchant's time and I take the time of his messenger to transfer the goods to my house, while in the other case I take none of the time of the merchant and I wait upon myself and I transfer the goods without any trouble to him. In other words, a sneak thief is not so bad as a man who contracts for debts he never expects to pay.

Yet in all our cities there are families that move every May day to get into proximity to other grocers and meat-shops and apothecaries. They owe everybody within half a mile of where they now live and next May they will move into a distant part of the city, finding a new lot of victims. Meanwhile you, the honest family in the new house, are bothered day by day by the knocking at the door of disappointed bakers and butchers and dry-goods dealers and newspaper-carriers, and you are asked where your predecessor is. You do not know. It was arranged you should not know. Meanwhile your predecessor has gone to some distant part of the city, and the people who have anything to sell have sent their wagons and stopped there to solicit the "valuable" custom of the new neighbor, and he, the new neighbor, with great complacency and with an air of influence, orders the finest steaks and the highest-priced sugars, and the best of the canned fruits, and, perhaps, all the newspapers. And the debts will keep on accumulating until he gets his goods on the 30th of next April in the furniture cart.

Now, let me say if there are any such persons in the house, if you have any regard for your own greatly distant part of the city. It is too bad that, having had all the trouble of consuming the goods, you should also have the trouble of being dunned! And let me say that if you find that this pictures your own photograph, instead of being in church you ought to be in the penitentiary! No wonder that so many of our merchants fail in business. They are swindled into bankruptcy by these wandering arabs, these normands of life. They cheat the grocer out of the green apples which make them sick, the physician who attends their distress, and the undertaker who fits them out for departure from the neighborhood where they owe everybody when they pay the debt of nature, the only debt they ever do pay!

Now our young men are coming up in this depraved state of commerical ethics, and I am solicitous about them. I want to warn them against being slaughtered on the sharp edges of debt. You want many things you have not, my young friends. You shall have them if you have patience and honesty and industry. Certain lines of conduct always lead out to certain successes.

There is a law which controls even those things that seem haphazard. I have been told by those who have observed that it is possible to calculate just how many letters will be sent to the dead-letter office every year through misdirection; that it is possible to calculate just how many letters will be detained for lack of postage stamps through the forgetfulness of the senders, and that it is possible to tell just how many people will fall in the streets by slipping on an orange peel. In other words, there are no accidents. The most insignificant event you ever heard of is the link between two eternities—the eternity of the past and the eternity of the future. Head the right way, young man, and you will come out at the right goal.

Bring me a young man and tell me what his physical health is and what his mental caliber and what his habits and I will tell you what will be his destiny for this world and his destiny for the world to come, and I will not make five inaccurate prophecies out of the 500. All this makes me solicitous in regard to young men, and I want to make them nervous in regard to the contraction of unpayable debts. I give you a paragraph from my own experience.

My first settlement as a pastor was in a village. My salary was $800 and a parsonage. The amount seemed enormous to me, I said to myself: "What! all this for one year!" I was afraid of getting worldly under so much prosperity! I resolved to invite all the congregation to my house in groups of twenty-five each. We began, and as they were the best congregation in all the world and we felt nothing to good for them we piled all the luxuries on the table. I never completed the undertaking. At the end of six months I was in financial despair. I found what every young man learns in time to save himself, or too late, that you must measure the size of a man's body before you begin to cut the cloth for his coat.

When a young man willfully, and of choice, having the comforts of life, goes into the contraction of unpayable debts he knows not into what he goes. The creditors get after the debtor, the pack of hounds in full cry, and alas! for the reindeer. They jingle his door-bell before he gets up in the morning, they jingle his door bell after he has gone to bed at night. They meet him as he comes off his front steps. They send him a postal card or a letter, in curtest style, telling him to pay up. They attach his goods. They want cash, or a note at thirty days, or a note on demand. They call him a knave. They say he lies. They want him disciplined at the church. They want him turned out of the bank. They come at him from this side, and from that side, and from behind, and he is insulted and gibbeted, and sued, and dunned, and sworn at, until he gets the nervous dyspepsia, gets neuralgia, gets liver complaint, gets heart disease, gets convulsive disorder, gets consumption.

Now he is dead and you say: "Of course they will let him alone." Oh, no! Now they are watchful to see whether there any unnecessary expenses at the obsequies, to see whether there is any useless handle on the casket, to see whether there is any surplus plait on the shroud, to see whether the hearse is costly or cheap, to see whether the flowers sent to the casket have been bought by the family or donated, to see in whose name the deed to the grave is made out. Then they ransack the bereft household, the books, the pictures, the carpets, the chairs, the sofa, the piano, the matresses, the pillow on which he died. Cursed be debt! For the sake of your own happiness, for the sake of your good morals, for the sake of your own immortal soul, for God's sake, young man, as far as possible, keep ou of it.

2. But I think more young men are slaughtered through irreligion. Take away a young man's religion and you make him the prey of evil. We all know that the bible is the only perfect system of morals. Now, if you want to destroy the young man's moral's take his bible away. How will you do that? Well you will caricature his reverence for the scriptures, you will take all those incidents of the bible which can be made mirth of—Jonah's whale, Samson's foxes, Adam's rib—then you will caricature eccentric Christians or inconsistent Christians, then you will pass off as your own all those hackneyed arguments against Christianity which are as old as Tom Paine, as old as Voltaire, as old as sin. Now you have captured his bible, and you have taken his strongest fortress; the way is comparatively clear, and all the gates of his soul are set open in invitation to the sins of earth and the sorrows of death, that they may come in and drive the stake for their encampment.

A steamer fifteen hundred miles from shore with broken rudder and lost compass and bulk leaking fifty gallons the hour is better off than a young man when you have robbed him of his bible. Have you ever noticed how despicably mean it is to take away the world's bible without proposing a substitute? It is meaner than to come to a sick man and steal his medicine, meaner than to come to a cripple and steal his crutch, meaner than to come to a pauper and steal his crust, meaner than to come to a poor man and burn his house down. It is the worst of all larcenies to steal the bible, which has been the crutch and medicine and food and eternal home to so many! What a generous and magnanimous business infidelity has gone into! This splitting up of life-boats and taking away of fire-escapes and extinguishing of light-houses.

I come out and I say to such people, "What are you doing all this for?" "Oh," they say, "just for fun." It is such fun to see Christians try to hold on their bibles! Many of them have lost loved ones, and have been told that there is a resurrection, and it is such fun to tell them there will no resurrection! Many of them have believed that Christ came to carry the burdens and to heal the wounds of the world, and it is such fun to tell them they will have to be their own savior! Think of the meanest thing you ever heard of: then go down 1,000 feet underneath it, and you will find yourself at the top of a stairs 100 miles long; go to the bottom of the stairs and you will find a ladder 1,000 miles long; then go to the foot of the ladder and look off a precipice half as far as from here to China, and you will find the headquarters of the meanness that would rob this world of its only comfort in life, its only peace in death, and its only hope for immortality. Slaughter a young man's faith in God, and there is not much more left to slaughter.

Now, what has become of the slaughtered? Well, some of them are in their father's or mother's house broken down in health, waiting to die; others are in the hospital; others in Greenwood, or, rather their bodies are, for their souls have gone on to retribution. Not much prospect for a young man who started life with good health, and good education, and a Christian example set him, and opportunity of usefulness, who gathered all his treasures and put them in one box, and then dropped it into the sea.

Now, how is this wholesale slaughter to be stopped? There is not a person in the house but is interested in that question. Young man, arm yourself. The object of my sermon is to put a weapon in each of your hands for your own defense. Wait not for Young Men's Christian associations to protect you. Appealing to God for help, take care of yourself.

First: have a room somewhere that you can call your own. Whether it be the back parlor of a fashionable boarding-house, or a room in the fourth story of a cheap lodging, I care not. Only have that one room your fortress. Let not the dissipator or unclean step over the threshold. If they come up the long flight of stairs and knock at the door, meet them face to face and kindly yet firmly refuse them admittance. Have a few family portraits on the wall, if you brought them with you from your country home. Have a bible on the stand. If you can afford it and you can play on one, have an instrument of music—harp or flute, or cornet, or melodeon, or violin, or piano. Every morning before you leave that room, pray. Make that room your Gibraltar, your Sebastopol, your Mount Zion. Let no bad book or newspaper come into that room, any more than you would allow a cobra to coil on your table.

Take care of yourself. Nobody else will take care of you. Your help will not come up two or three or four flights of stairs; your help will come through the roof, down from heaven, from that God who in the 6,000 years of the world's history never betrayed a young man who tried to be good and a Christian. Let me say in regard to your adverse worldly circumstances in passing that you are on a level now with those who are finally to succeed. Mark my words, young man, and think of it thirty years from now. You will find that those who thirty years from now are millionaires of this country, who are the great philanthropists of the country—mightiest in church and state—are this morning on a level with you, not an inch above, and you in straitened circumstances now.

Herschel earned his living by playing a violin at parties and in the interstices of the play he would go out and look up at the midnight heavens, the fields of his immortal conquests. George Stephenson rose from being the foreman in a colliery to be the most renowned of the world's engineer. No outfit, no capital to start with! Young man, go down to the Mechanic library and get some books and read of what wonderful mechanism God gave you in your hand; in your foot, in your eye, in your ear, and then ask some doctor to take you into the dissecting-room and illustrate to you what you have read about, and never again commit ~~the~~ blasphemy of saying you have no capital to start with. Equipped! Why! the poorest young man in this house is equipped as only the God of the whole universe could afford to equip him. Then his body—a very poor affair as compared with his wonderful soul—oh, that is what makes me solicitous. I am not so much anxious about you, young man, because you have so little to do with us. I am anxious about you because you have much to risk and lose or gain.

There is no class of persons that so stir my sympathies as young men in great cities. Not quite enough salary to live on and all the temptations that come from that deficit. Invited on all hands to drink, and their exhausted nervous system seeming to demand stimulus. Their religion caricatured by most of the clerks in the store and most of the operatives in the factory. The rapids of temptation and death rushing against that young man forty miles the hour and he in a frail boat headed up the stream, with nothing but a broken oar to work with. Unless Almighty God help them they will go under.

Ah! when I told you to take care of yourself you misunderstood me if you thought I meant you are to depend upon human resolution, which may be dissolved in the foam of the wine cup or may be blown out with the first gust of temptation. Here is the helmet, the sword of Lord God Almighty. Clothe yourself in that panoply and you shall not be put to confusion. Sin pays well neither in this world nor the next, but right thinking and right believing and right acting will take you in safety through this life and in transport through the next.

I shall never forget a prayer I heard a young man make some fifteen years ago. It was a very short prayer but it was a tremendous prayer: "O Lord, help us. We find it so very easy to do wrong and so hard to do right. Lord, help us." That prayer I warrant you reached the ear of God and reached his heart. And there are in this house a hundred men who have found out—a thousand young men perhaps who have found out that very thing. It is so very easy to do wrong and so hard to do right.

I got a letter, only one paragraph of which I shall read: "Having moved around somewhat I have run across many young men of intelligence, ardent strivers after the will-o'-the-wisp, fortune, and of one of these I would speak. He was a young Englishman of 23 or 24 years, who came to New York, where he had acquaintances, with barely sufficient to keep him a couple of weeks. He had been tenderly reared; perhaps I should say too tenderly, and was not used to earning his own living and found it extremely difficult to get any position that he was capable of filling. After many vain efforts in this direction he found himself Sunday evening in Brooklyn, near your church, with about $3 left of his small capital, Providence seemed to lead him to your door and he determined to go and hear you.

"He told me his going to hear you that night was undoubtedly the turning point in his life, for when he went into your church he felt desperate, but while listening to your discourse his better nature got the mastery. I truly believe from what this young man told me that your sounding the depths of his heart that night alone brought him back to his God, whom he was so near leaving."

The echo that is of multitudes in the house. I am not preaching an abstraction, but a great reality. Oh, friendless young man! Oh, prodigal young man! Oh, broken-hearted young man, discouraged young man, wounded young man! I commend you to Christ this day, the best friend a man ever had. He meets you this morning. You have come here for this blessing. Despise not that emotion rising in your soul. It is divinely lifted. Look into the face of Christ. Lift one prayer to your father's God, to your mother's God, and get the pardoning blessing. Now, while I speak, you are in the forks of the road, and this is the right road and that is the wrong road, and I see you start on the right road.

One Sabbath morning at the close of my service I saw a gold watch of the world-renowned and deeply lamented violinist Ole Bull. You remember he died in his island home off the coast of Norway. That gold watch he had wound up day after day through his illness, and then he said to his companion: "Now I want to wind this watch as long as I can, and then when I am gone I want you to keep it wound up until it gets to my friend Dr. Doremus, in New York, and then he will keep it wound up until his life is done, and then I want the watch to go to his youngson, my especial favorite."

The great musician, who more than any other artist had made the violin speak and sing and weep and laugh and triumph—for it seemed when he drew the bow across the strings as if all earth and heaven trembled in delighted sympathy—the great musician, in a room looking off upon the sea and surrounded by his favorite instruments of music, closed his eyes in death. While all the world was mourning at his departure, sixteen crowded steamers fell into line of funeral procession to carry his body to the mainland. There were 50,000 of his countrymen gathered in an amphitheater of the hills waiting to hear the eulogium, and it was said when the great orator of the day with stentorian voice began to speak, the 50,000 people on the hillsides burst into tears.

Oh, that was the close of a life that had done so much to make the world happy. But I have to tell you, young man, if you live right and die right, that was a tame scene compared with that which will greet you when from the galleries of heaven the 144,000 shall accord with Christ in crying, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

And the influences that on earth you put in motion will go down from generation to generation, the influences you wound up handed to your children, and their influences wound up and handed to their children until watch and clock are no more needed to mark the progress, because time itself shall be no longer.

A Boy's Logical Argument.

The Up-River News gives the following reminiscence of an incident in an Old town lyceum forty years ago, to which all the ministers, doctors and lawyers of the town belonged. One evening capital punishment was the question under discussion and called out the best forces on both sides. During the evening a young boy who had been a constant member, replied to Deacon Rigby upon this question. The deacon was for hanging. The boy opposed. Said the deacon, quoting from the Mosaic law, "Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man his blood shall be shed," thinking this to be a bombshell to his opponents, he dwelt upon it until his time expired, when the boy sprang to his feet and said:

"Supposing we take the law which the gentleman has quoted, and which in a philosophical sense has been abrogated as null and void since the birth of our Savour, and see what the logical deduction would come to. For example, one man kills another, another man kills him, and so on until we come to the last man on earth. Who's going to kill him? He dare not suicide, for that same law forbids it. Now, deacon," said the boy, "what are yon going to do with that last man?

The boy's logic called out rounds of applause and vanquished the deacon. The boy is now chief justice of the supreme court of the United States, Melville W. Fuller.—Lewiston Journal.

Dakota School Lands.

The provisions made by Congress for public education in the States of North and South Dakota are munificent. Besides re-affirming the grant of the 16th and 36th sections in every township for common schools, it grants 46,080 acres to each university purposes. North Dakota receives 90,000 acres, and South Dakota 120,000 acres, for the support of agricultural colleges. To each of the Dakotas is also given, in lieu of the grant of land for purposes of internal improvement made to new states by section 8 of the act of September 4, 1841, now repealed, 40,000 acres for schools of mines, 40,000 for reform schools, 40,000 acres for agricultural colleges, 40,000 acres for state universities, 80,000 acres for state normal schools, and for other educational and charitable purposes 260,000 acres, making a total of 500,000 acres.

An Amphibious Spinster.

There is a maiden lady in a city not far from Elberton who is so constituted that she cannot live out of water but a short while at a time. After remaining away from a bath tub for a couple of hours she commences to faint and almost suffocates, and to procure relief must at once cover her entire body in cold water. She has in her room a pool of fresh water, and in this she spends a greater part of her time, both winter and summer. Otherwise her health is very good.—Savannah News.

Minnesota Legislature.

FRIDAY, APRIL 5.

SENATE.—Mr. Keller presented his report on the twine trust in the senate. The gentleman comes to the conclusion, after a thorough investigation, that the twine trust is a myth: that it has no existence except in the imagination of people. The rise in the price of binding twine he finds is due to natural causes—chiefly to the scarcity of the raw material. The gentleman gives interesting facts and figures; and in conclusion calls attention to the new process for manufacturing twine, from the fiber of certain weeds. The encouragement by the farmers of this state of the new industry, he suggests, many result in securing lower prices.

HOUSE.—Mr. Hay's bill providing that a grand jury shall consist of 7 to 11 jurymen will have to be repealed. It passed both houses and received the governor's signature some time ago. But now, having been put all the way through the legislative mill, incidentally receiving the endorsement of several lawyers, it is found to be unconstitutional.

SATURDAY, APRIL 6.

SENATE.—The Third Regiment bill came up which elicited debate, participated in by the same gentlemen who talked over the measure when it was up in committee of the whole a few days ago. The motion to refer was lost by a vote of 24 nays to 11 ayes, and then the bill was passed by a vote of 37 to 11.

Mr. Pope's bill repealing the law providing for the taxation of railroads on their gross earnings was acted on favorably by the senate in committee. It was explained by Mr. Pope that the repeal was desirable from the fact that the state cannot enforce the collection of taxes upon the interstate earnings of railroads; and while it was true that they paid a tax on their interstate earnings they could decline to do so if they choose. The repeal would bring the railroads under the old law, which is more satisfactory.

HOUSE.—The house spent the whole afternoon yesterday on general orders. There was not a quorum present at any one time, and before they were through, at 6 o'clock, there were only about twenty-five members present. They worked faithfully, however, and disposed of thirty-five bills, most of which were of a local or technical nature and caused little or no debate. The only bill indefinately postponed was the Sevatson bill to punish the corrupt use of money at elections. This was killed on the ground of impracticability. The bill which caused the longest debate was the Red river valley drainage bill, which was recommended to pass.

MONDAY, APRIL 8.

SENATE.—The documents relating to the sale of seedling fruit trees from the experimental farm at Lake Minnetonka were laid before the senate yesterday, but action with reference to them was deferred at the instance of Mr. Pope. Mr. Pope stated that the resolution calling for information regarding these sales was introduced by him in consequence of a statement made by a prominent citizen of Minnesota to the effect that a large number of fruit trees have been sold, the proceeds of which sales were never accounted for.

The telegrams and other communications received by the mayor of St. Paul and by the St. Paul chamber of commerce, officially, for aid in behalf of the sufferers by the prairie fires in Sully county, Dak., were read in the senate and, on motion of Mr. Scheffer, a committee of five was appointed to report a plan of relief. The committe consists of Messrs. Scheffer, Swenson, Clark, Smith and Durant.

HOUSE.—The governor yesterday recommended the introduction of a bill into the house amending the Hay bill reducing the number of the grand jurors of the state, which has been passed but deemed unconstitutional. Accordingly Mr. Hay introduced a bill yesterday which repeals the law already passed, and makes the grand jury a body of not more than fifteen, nor less than thirteen, the concurrence of twelve being necessary in finding any indictment. This satisfies the question of constitutionality, which, by the way, is more a question of spirit than of letter of the constitution.

The invitations for the banquet to be given by the city of St. Paul to the state officers and members of the legislature were issued yesterday. They are engraved in fine script, the work being of the most artistic order, and are accompanied by a bright red ribbon badge lettered in gold, which the guest is expected to wear on the evening of the banquet. A handsomely engraved card of admission also accompanies the invitation. All is in most excellent taste.

TUESDAY, APRIL 9.

SENATE.—The judiciary committee had a final struggle yesterday over the Duluth & Winnipeg land grant forfeiture bills, resulting in a vote to recommend the passage of the bill. A prior motion to recommend the indefinite postponement of the bill had failed by reason of a tie vote, and it is understood that the majority on the recommendatory vote was one only. The proceedings were held in executive session.

Unexpected strength was developed in the senate in support of Mr. Hixon's bill to take the control of the agricultural college away from the university regents and place it in charge of a board, to be known as the agricultural college board. This bill is avowedly a Farmer's alliance measure, and is similar to a bill killed at the last session. The bill may possibly pass when it is reached.

HOUSE.—For about half an hour yesterday afternoon the house gave its latest and best imitation of a lot of men endeavoring not to do any business.

The lawyers and newspaper men in the house had a war of words over Senator Day's bill granting the right to retract to country newspapers.

The bill creating an additional judge in the Eleventh judicial district came up in the house yesterday. It was Mr. Whiteman's measure which had such a fight for its life in the senate. It had little opposition in the house. The rules were suspended and it passed as a local measure, with two votes against it. Those were cast by Messrs. Hay and Flathers.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 10.

SENATE.—Mr. Hixson pitched into the bill bringing county elevators doing a business for compensation under the control of the railroad and warehouse commission and providing for their licensing. The bill was drafted by the railroad and warehouse commission, and was introduced by Mr. Shields. Mr. Hixson declared that the bill was not in the interests of the farmers, but was an outrage upon them. It would also, he claimed, encourage the wheat ticket system, which system was iniquitous and ought to be abolished. After a brief debate the measure was recommended for indefinite postponement. Notice of reconsideration was given.

When the Duluth & Winnipeg forfeiture bill was reported on favorably in the senate by the judiciary committee an attempt was made to summarily kill it. Mr. Buckman moving its indefinite postponement and Mr. Edwards giving the motion a second. There were protests from two or three senators against this course, and Mr. Crandall called for the ayes and noes on the motion. The vote stood 18 for indefinite postponement and 21 against. The committee's report was then adopted, and the bill goes on general orders.

HOUSE.—The Day libel bill was the occasion of a hard-fought battle in the house yesterday. Members who have been in previous legislatures say that they never saw a harder fight. It passed—yeas, 54; nays, 35.

THURSDAY, APRIL 11.

SENATE.—There was a great difference between the vote on the Hixson bill to divorce the agricultural college from the state university, taken in the senate on the question of final passage yesterday, and the vote taken in committee of the whole two or three days ago, whereby the measure was recommended to pass. When the final vote was taken, eleven senators voted in favor of the measure, and twenty-two against it.

When Mr. Day's bill amending the libel law came back from the house, the house amendments were adopted. The senate failed, however, to concur in the passage of the bill as amended, the vote standing 21 ayes to 9 noes. The bill was declared lost, for the reason that not a majority of the entire senate voted in the affirmative; but Mr. Day bobbed up with a notice of reconsideration, and the measure has yet a chance of life.

HOUSE—The house was a veritable cave of the winds yesterday morning. It was in session two hours and fifty minutes, and when the noon recess was taken it required very close investigation to find out in what respect the business of the session had been in the least furthered.

The friends of meat inspection tried to go into committee of the whole yesterday, but Judge Fleming demanded the ayes and noes, and the roll call found 56 in favor of the motion and 25 against. So the motion was lost.

MINNESOTA CULLINGS.

The News of the Week Throughout the Entire State.

It is said the loss by prairie fire in Jackson county on the 2d inst. will exceed $100,000.

Absolem Parker, who was killed by Frank Martin, his employer at Spokane Falls, was from Sauk Center, where his relatives now live.

Harry Swayne, who robbed the Free Press, was bound over to the grand jury at Mankato, having waived examination.

John Weddendorf has been appointed route agent on the Omaha road between St. Paul and Council Bluffs, and leaves to take that position.

While C. Walkley's family were at supper in the town of St. Augusta in Stearns county, a thief entered the bed room and stole $100 in gold and a wheat receipt on F. Arnold from a trunk. He was discovered, but escaped through a window.

The Drake granite quarry has been looking over the ground with a view of erecting polishing shops at Sauk Rapids. The water power belonging to the Davidson estate will be used, and the shops will employ between 200 and 300 men.

J. B. Hyde's hardware store was entered by burglars at Northfield. Seven revolvers and a quantity of cutlery and plated goods were taken. The thieves also attempted to set fire to the store. No arrests.

Max Shapin, of Brainerd the man who was convicted of selling diseased meat and fined $300, received a letter signed "The White Caps" ordering him to leave town or suffer a penalty of tar and feathers and a ride on a rail if he did not.

J. K. Knapp of Madison Lake was arrested charged with selling liquor without a license. He waived examination and was bound over. Knapp was keeping a drug store, and the alleged liquor was in the form of bitters.

Henry Koweth, Sr., died from the effects of burns received in the fire at Lake Benton, while endeavoring to save his horses. Mr. Koweth's house was not burned as reported, but his barns and stock were totally destroyed.

Several days ago, while R. E. Brown of Mankato, was making a deposit in the bank, he laid a sack containing money on the counter. The money was stolen, and Otto Dollar, who was in the bank at the time, was arrested and charged with the theft.

Frank Sobieskie, who has been a railroad employe at Austin, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head with a revolver. He leaves a large family. He had been garnisheed for a liquor bill and had been discharged from his employment.

John Chapell, a brakemen on the Northern Pacific while coupling cars at Wadena, fell on the track. Several cars passed over his arm and shoulder. He was taken to Brainerd, where his arm will be amputated. He lives in Winona.

The trustees of the M. E. college met at Fergus Falls, and did important work. Rev. C. R. Kellerman, of that city, was appointed executive agent and accepted. Plans for the new buildings were adopted, and their erection will begin as soon as possible. The main school building will cost $20,000.

About a thousand citizens of Litchfield, headed by the Cornet band, marched to the depot escorting Col. T. C. Jewett, the newly appointed commissioner for the district of Alaska to reside at Sitka. The colonel was one of the earliest settlers and took active part in the Indian troubles of 1862.

H. T. Horton, proprietor of the Grand opera house of Rochester, has purchased the lease and good will of the Palace opera house, lately controlled by R. Milo Jocks & Son, and will hereafter, through his manager, W. H. Wright, control the amusement business of that city. The Grand in its present condition is one of the best houses in Southern Minnesota.

A man named Young caned another named Wad on the street at Sauk Center. Wad, it is claimed, ran away with Young's wife. Young traced the couple to Sauk Center. Young was found guilty of assault, but refused to pay a fine, and was sent to jail at St. Cloud. The parties are reported to be from Stillwater, and in appearance were both gentlemen of good character.

A distressing case of poisoning occurred about twenty miles north of Fergus Falls, near Lake Lula. A farmer named Moore was plowing, and his little boy and girl were in the field with him. He plowed up something like a wild parsnip, which his children washed and ate. In a little while they were taken ill and showed signs of poisoning, and the younger, a bright little boy of five, died in convulsions in a very short time. At last accounts the little girl was not dead, but still very sick.

A redhot county seat war is now being waged in Murray county. Since the organization of the county, 12 years ago, Currie, located in the northern part of the county, has been the county seat. Two years ago, under an unconstitutional law, Slayton claimed it and came in the night and stole away the records, but later returned them. Slayton now wants it but in order to call an election 60 per cent of the voters of the county must sign a petition to that effect. These petitions are now being circulated, and the chances are favorable that the desired number will be secured.

HOUSEHOLD.

Hints for the House.

A little saltpetre or carbonate of soda mixed with the water in which flowers are placed will keep them fresh for two weeks.

The Novel Tints in millinery are English rose, magnolia, anemone pink, wisteria, lily-leaf green, oak heart, summer sky, and opal. The same colors appear in straw and braid hats as in bonnets.

The new washing surahs that now come in all the delicate fine shades will be largely used for summer frocks, for ties, for draperies, chemisettes, and will be especially valuable for hat and bonnet trimming.

Dress shoes are slightly pointed at the toes and are cut down deep in front. They have plain pompadour heels. A narrow strap holds the shoe over the instep, this strap runs through an oblong buckle of French brilliants.

To launder red table linen: Use tepid water, with a little powdered borax, which serves to set the color; wash the linen separately and quickly, using very little soap; rinse in tepid water containing a little boiled starch; hang out to dry in the shade, and iron when almost dry.

A Disinfectant—May be made cheaply by dissolving a bushel of salt in a barrel of water, and with this barrel of water slack a barrel of lime. This forms a sort of chloride of lime which may be used freely in cellars, outhouses and drains.

Washing Colored Goods—To prevent fading, rinse in salt water, or soak first for a few minutes in salt water; or, what is better for some goods, soak in water and ox gall. A spoonful of ox gall to a gallon of water is a good preparation.

To cure a felon, fill a tumbler with equal parts of fine salt and ice; mix well. Sink the finger in the center and allow it to remain until it is nearly frozen and numb, then withdraw it, and when sensation is restored renew the operation four or five times, when it will be found the disease is destroyed. This must be done before pus is formed.

Borax water will instantly remove all soils and stains from the hands, and heal all scratches and chafes. To make it put crude borax into a large bottle and fill with water until at last the water can absorb no more, and a residum remains at the bottom of the bottle. To the water in which the hands are to be washed pour from this bottle enough to make it very soft. It is very cleansing and healthy. By its use the hands will be kept in excellent condition.

Wash dresses for home and country wear are made with belted waist, full or plain on the shoulders, at the fancy of the wearer, and straight gathered skirt four and a half yards wide. Neither lining nor foundation skirt is used. The skirt is some three inches longer at the back and has about half the fullness massed there into a narrow space. The collar is a narrow knife pleating turned down from a standing band. The sleeves are either full and gathered into turned-back cuffs or else coat-shape, with much fullness at the armhole.

Words to a Wife.

In your study to master your husband's temper, do not forget to keep a firm hold of your own. Women are less selfish and less imperious, but they are more sensitive and hasty than men, and more apt, on small occasions to mount into a flame and become indignant about trifles. Of all things in the world beware most of this fault, for by indulging it you lose the grace and vantage ground of your sex. When your husband speaks harshly to you—as even the best of husbands may do in an evil moment—either remain silent, or, if you are pressed hard, give a firm but placid reply in a tone that expresses neither exasperation or contempt.—Cassell's Magazine.

Virtue in Onions and Beef.

What is the most strengthening food for a convalescent? Well, you know the beef-tea theory has been exploded. The most life-giving and digestible food that can be given to one just recovering from an illness is chopped beef. Just take a pound of the finest round of raw beef, cut off all the fat, slice two onions, and pepper and salt. Then chop the onion and meat together, turning them over and over until both are reduced almost to a pulp. Then spread on slices of rye bread, and eat as sandwiches. People talk about celery being a nervine, but let me tell you that there is nothing which quiets the nerves without bad results like onions. The use of them induces sleep, and much strength is obtained from them. That is the ideal food for convalescing, or for any one in a weak state of health. Canners' Gazette.

Trouble With the Ear.

Dr. J. Herbert Claiborne, jr., talking in the Medical Classics about removing insects from the ear, expresses the belief that "sweet oil is perhaps the best thing to keep the insect from moving. That is the first desideratum. The oil, by its thick consistence, will so entangle and bedraggle the insect's legs and wings that the intolerable noise will be stopped. If oil be not at hand use any liquid that is not poisonous or corrosive. Water will probably be within the reach of every one. This is also more liable to float out, too, than either sweet oil or glycerine. It has been suggested to blow tobacco smoke in the ear to stupefy the insect. We cannot endorse this advice; tobacco smoke blown into the ear of a child has been known to cause alarming symptoms. When the movements of the intruder have been arrested syringe the ear gently with warm water. All manner of insects and bugs have been found in the ear, but you can never tell in a given case who the rude caller is knocking at the door of your brain until you have him out."

Corn Fed.

Some of our corn belt editors are inquiring the value of corn bread and mush as food, now that the new roller process of flour is in vogue and wheat high in price, and yet they should know that a corn diet has been proven to be the cause of the decline in vigor and hardiness in hogs, rendering them peculiarly liable to cholera and other diseases. Now, if corn is not a good steady diet for animals it is not good for men, and ought not to be recommended for them. Wheat flour, made by the roller process, has a greater per cent. of muscle-making food than that made by the old process and makes more wholesome bread, and wheat bread is far more wholesome than corn bread. Corn bread and potatoes are both very common articles of diet, but do not build up, and are not proper food for growing children. Mush is generally eaten with milk which helps it out. Corn fed people are not a high type, and the agricultural papers in the "corn belt" don't want to encourage raising corn-fed children. To find corn-fed people, go south among the "Georgia Crackers."

Work of the Wits.

The pen is mightier than the sword; but sometimes the pig is mightier than the pen.

Dreams go by contraries. But it is something a fellow never can seem to remember when he is asleep.

Women are not usually as strong-minded as men, but they possess great staying qualities—Glens Falls Republican.

Ladies apparently have not so much confidence in their own sex, for they generally send their letters by mail.—Boston Gazette.

Quite So—Yes, there is no doubt of it, "women are riddles." Just So—But they are the sort of riddles men ar'n't likely to give up.

"Now, Johnny, if somebody should call Jimmie a fool, what Scripture would you quote?"—Johnny: "The truth should not be spoken at all times."

Clerk at leading book-store: "What can I show you, sir?"—Intellectual-looking Customer: "I've heerd a good deal about a new book called Robert L. Smear. Got it?"

A crochety London Journal asks "if it is the pink faces of American girls that charm so many foreign admirers." No, it's the girls' greenbacks.

"I am surprised, Horace," said the Boston girl on deck to her brother, "that you have on your tropical litigation this cool day." My tropical what?"—"O, your summer suit."

Doctor—You say you have a feeling of distress after eating? Patient—Yes. Doctor—What sort of a feeling? Patient—as if I hadn't had enough to eat.

In Canada the humblest American citizen is always spoken of as a "Statesman." This is very pleasant for bank cashiers whose salary aspirations are not being realized.

Hardupp—Mrs. Cashley, I love you devotedly. Won't you become my better half? Mrs. Cashley—I am afraid Mr. Hardupp, that you are not seeking a better half so much as better quarters.—Terre Haute Express.

"You have become a regular Micawber, my young friend," said the minister. "What are you waiting for now to turn up?" "Waiting," replied the young prodigal, "for my rich uncle to turn up his toes."—New York Sun.

"Her voice trembled and her cheeks grew pale," was what an orator meant to say when telling a pathetic story while making a speech but he became a little excited and said instead: "Her cheeks trembled and her voice grew pale."

Loving husband: "If women could vote and I were to run for office, would you support me?" Dutiful wife: "Well, if you lost, I'd help support you; but if you got the office, I think you might support me."

Citizen, to little boy: "You say your father is out of town; has he gone on business?" Bobby: "I dunno. I heard him tell ma he'd be back when she got through cleanin' house Mebbe it's business, an' mebbe, it's pleasure I dunno."

A teacher who had asked a girl to purchase a grammar received the following note from the girl's mother: "I do not desire that Mattie shall ingage in grammar as I prefer her to ingage in more yousful studies and can learn her to speak and write proper myself. I have went through two grammars and can't say as they did me no good—I prefer Mattie to ingage in German and drawing and vokal music on the piano."

Mrs. M.: "How is your papa getting along?"—Miss Precise: "Oh he is convalescent."—Mrs. M.: "Oh, my, how unfortunate he is, to be sure? First he had newmony, then plumbago, and now convalescence."—Miss Precise: "How do you feel, Mrs, M?"—Mrs. M.: "The doctor says I've got twobuckles on my lungs, and I'm going to the druggists to get some Brown's Broanchial Brooches for my henflewend ways."—Drake's Magazine.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, • MINNESOTA.

A statistical fiend has figured that a man fifty years old has spent three years in buttoning his collar.

The "woman with the iron jaw," of circus fame, is a resident of Ridgway, Pa. She has traveled nearly all over the world.

The new penal code of Germany makes it a criminal offense to doubt that a monarchy is the best form of government.

Louis Napoleon, who escaped from the prison at Sing Sing, N. Y., had only one year of a 20-year sentence for burglary to serve.

Frozen land turtles have been found in different parts of South Jersey. They were fooled by the open Winter, and did not burrow deep enough.

During the year ending June 30 1888 1,867,173,140 ordinary postage stamps were issued, and newspaper stamps to the number of 3,464,418, by the United States government.

Alden Worley, who lives near Rockdale, Tex., says that he and other men killed 200 rats in his pasture in one day, and could have killed more, only they got tired.

The death rate in the case of brewers, commercial travellers, and other classes exposed to the temptation of frequent alcoholic drinking, is six times greater than in all the other industries combined.

In England any one is allowed to practice medicine. But the doctor without a diploma is restrained by law from suing for his fees, while the doctor with a diploma is restrained by ethics from suing for his.

By annexing the suburbs, New York will become the greatest city in the world, with a population of 3,000,000 and an area of 320 square miles. The office holders in the districts to be annexed don't like the idea.

Home rule papers in England declared that W. H. Gladstone's recent illness was altogether caused by the "ferocious and atrocious" comments of the tory press upon his Hawarden evictions.

A revivalist at Tama, Ia., recently asked all of the congregation who paid their debts to rise. All rose but an editor, who explained that he did not pay his debts because the rest of the congregation owed him on subscriptions.

"If I knock three times on the coffin lid during the church service you must let me out," said James Dailey, of Providence, as he was nearing his end the other day. Everybody waited and listened, but James did not signal; and the burial went on. If he forgot it the fault was his own.

Elisha Lathrop, of Bozrah, Mass., showed himself a man of unusual nerve, a few days ago, by setting his own leg when it was broken by a falling log in a lumber camp. When the doctor arrived he asked who performed the operation, and said he never saw a better job.

An old saddle which had been kicking around in a Nashville harness shop for several years was ripped up the other day and found to contain $1,800 in Confederate money. If the owner of the shop could only have found the prize in March, 1865, he could have bought a breakfast and three cigars.

Robert Louis Stevenson, the novelist, whose ill-health—said to have been due to excessive indulgence in cigarettes—necessitated his long yachting cruise, is reported to have overcome his desire for tobacco in that baneful form and to be much improved physically in consequence. It is also known that F. Marion Crawford, the author, was also a victim to that habit, which, however, he successfully overcame.

A most ingenious swindle is being worked by a traveling peddler in New Jersey country towns. He carries a bottle of medicine, a box of salve and a bottle of "perfumed disinfectant," and the whole lot costs $1. He particularly urges the merits of the disinfectant, and says that when the cork is left out the stuff diffuses a pleasant and healthful odor through the house. He leaves a sample bottle to be tried, and slyly slips the cork out, leaving the open bottle behind. The liquid is very volatile, and consequently when the peddler calls again in a few days the bottle is about half empty, the stuff having evaporated. He demands 50 cents for what has been "used," and so vehement in his demands that he generally gets it. He is reaping a harvest of half dollars.

POTPOURRI OF NEWS.

Gleaned from the Latest Associated Press Telegrams and Greatly Condensed.

Washington Budget.

Secretary Rusk finds the roll of employes of the agricultural department so largely in excess of the resources for the current year that until after June 30 there will be far more dismissal then appointments. In the seed division alone eighty of the employes have been dismissed, and the force will be still further reduced. Secretary Rusk says he is determined there shall be no deficiency in his department for congress to provide for, if he can help it, and he thinks he can.

The office seekers are using some novel means to advance their interests. Three applicants for postoffices have sent along photographs to be filed with their papers of indorsement. The last of the three exhibits a rather curious effect. The applicant had evidently endeavored to assume his most genial expression, but the skill of the country photographer who took the portrait seems to have been overtaxed, for the result is an amusing combination of mingled astonishment and dismay.

The files of the appointment officers in the various departments reveal many striking instances of curses coming home to roost. Many Republican ex-officeholders, removed by Cleveland for offensive partisanship, file among their recommendations the charges filed against them at the time of their removal. These form the strongest possible testimonials to their stalwart Republicanism and eminent services in behalf of the party, as well as pathetic evidence of their martyrdom. It has not yet appeared just how much weight and value will be given to testimonials of this kind by the administration in making appointments to office.

The collector of customs at Port Townsend, Wash., was notified by telegraph to drop Capt. Herbert Beecher from the rolls the 15th inst. Capt. Beecher is a son of the late Henry Ward Beecher. He was nominated several years ago as a collector of customs at Port Townsend. Serious charges affecting his integrity were filed with the senate commerce committee, and he failed of confirmation. Secretary Manning, who felt very kindly toward Capt. Beecher, thereupon appointed him a special agent of the treasury department, with headquarters at Port Townsend. When Gardner, the alleged opium smuggler, was arrested at Ogdensburg, N. Y., a year ago, certain papers in connection with Capt. Beecher were found in his possession. This and other matters were brought to Secretary Windom's attention shortly after he assumed control of the treasury department, and after a full investigation he decided upon Capt. Beecher's dismissal.

Calendar of Casualties.

A fatal wreck occurred on the York river branch of the Richmond & Danville railroad about two miles above West Point Va. The heavy rains washed out a culvert and a part of the dam between the tank pond and the river, and an engine and seven freight cars plunged into the washout. Two men—a colored brakeman and the fireman, a young man man named Darvin—were buried under the cars and killed. The engineer, named Lynch, was terribly scalded, but managed to crawl out of the wreck.

The storm of thunder, lightning and hail, which broke over Norfolk, Va., turned to a cyclone, the wind blowing at the rate of fifty-four miles an hour. The wind came from the northeast, and blew into the harbor and its tributaries, and the tide at high water was eighteen inches higher than ever recorded before. The lower part of the city was flooded, and fire broke out on Water street, caused from slacking lime on the wharf of John O. Gamage & Son. The entire block, with the exception of Savage, Son & Co's commission merchants was in flames.

Just as a Santa Fe passenger train was pulling out at Lorenzo, a town fifty miles from Chicago, a freight train crashed into the rear of the train, to which was attached the private car of General Manager McCool, of the California Central railroad, a western branch of the Santa Fe. The occupants were a party of Mr. McCool's friends from Massachusetts, who had been spending a few weeks with his family at Los Angeles, and were returning home. Among the party were John L. Hart, wife, niece and son, Henry W. Lamb, Miss Alice Winslow, niece of Mr. Hart, all of Brookline, Mass. Of these Mr. Hart and Miss Winslow were killed, together with the cook and the porter. Other occupants of the car were severely injured.

Crimes and Criminals.

William B. Donahee, who claims to have studied law in Hon. Grover Cleveland's office in Buffalo, has been arrested at White Plains, charged with grand larceny in obtaining money on a fradulent mortgage.

Judge Prendergast of Chicago found William Wilson guilty of interfering with the judges and clerks of election and sentenced him to 300 days in jail. His offense was stealing the ballots after they had been counted.

Mrs. Annie Lawrence, aged seventy-one years, living in the Thirteenth ward, Allegheny City, was found by her husband in the yard with her throat cut from ear to ear. She had left the house during the night and committed suicide. There is no cause assigned for the deed.

Policeman John Manning of Bessemer, Ala., went to arrest a negro named Sandy Jones on a warrant. When Manning said "Sandy, I want you," the negro replied, "No, you don't," seized a Winchester rifle and shot Manning dead. Sandy fired through the door at three policemen outside, and then dashed off to liberty. He has not been found.

John G. Thompson, the missing postal clerk of Columbus, Ohio, who left Detroit suddenly when he learned that the authorities knew of his whereabouts, is now at the British-American hotel, Windsor. Thompson is a son of the late John G. Thompson, the well known Ohio politician. The penalty for his alleged crime is from one to ten years in the penitentiary.

William Kintella, a capitalist who is buying real estate at the Canada Soo, was held up by a gang of footpads, composed of H O'Neill, J. Neville, J. Doyle and Driscoll, all from Ottawa, Can., and W. McKenna of the Soo, Ont. They brutally assaulted him with clubs and revolvers, and, after relieving him of $600 and a gold watch, left him for dead. All the gang have been arrested.

One night a man stepped into the Gate City house at Gary, Dak., and asked Mr. Barton, the proprietor, to step to the door, saying a man wanted to see him. As he stepped to the door four toughs attacked him. He was badly beaten about the head and face and had one rib broken. He broke away from them and picked up an iron poker and soon ended the riot. The men had been drinking heavily. Two of the men have been arrested.

Postoffice inspectors arrested Harry D. Darby, a register clerk in the postoffice in Washington, for stealing valuable registered letters. When arrested Darby had $70 in his hand which he had just taken from a letter. The letter was mailed to Harper's Ferry, W. Va., contained $246 and was addressed to the United States treasury. After removing $70 Darby was about to reseal it. He is an old employe, having entered the office as a carrier in 1880.

Sheriff O'Neill, of Choteau county, Montana, arrested Charles and William Farrell, Jeff Pruitt and another man on the Marias on the charge of stealing sixty horses from the Canadian mounted police. The Farells drove these horses into the Northwestern territory to sell. The Canadian custom officers claim the payment of duty was evaded on them and they confiscated the whole band. The Farrels and Pruitt surprised Lee's camp on the night of Feb. 16, recaptured the horses and ran them back to the United States.

The Mechanic's and Trader's bank of New York did not care to make any statement concerning its suit for $30,000, began in St. Paul to recover on two promisory notes made by R. McFarland and indorsed by Downs & Finch. The more important creditors of that firm declare that the firm had their bookkeeper, McFarland, make two promissory notes for the $30,000, which the firm endorsed. Their representations, it is added, were that they were perfectly solvent and had a capital of $45,000. While this procedure is not believed to be in violations of the statutes, it will go for toward making the creditors more anxious.

After one of the most bitter legislative struggles in the history of the state of Connecticut, it was decided that John H. Swift must hang April 18 for the murder of his wife. In 1884 Swift married Katie McCann, the former being nineteen years of age, the latter twenty. They frequently met but never lived together, and why they were married was a mystery. July 1, 1887, as Katie was returning from her work with two female companions, she was shot dead by her husband after refusing to live with him. Swift pleaded insanity, caused by drink, but he was condemned to death, and the higher court upheld the decision.

A plan to wreck a passenger train was included in the programme arranged by the four men, John O'Brien, John Williams, Jacob Wilburth and Earnest Seefluth, who were arrested at Milwaukee for robbing Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul freight cars. When they were arrested the matter was under consideration, and they had not got to the point of fixing upon any particular train, but O'Brien said the idea was to fasten a timber upon the rails in a curve south of the city, and in the confusion following the derailment to get away with as much plunder as possible. Whether they were really equal to the execution of such a diabolical piece of business or not, they will probably remain for some time where they can do no harm, as they have confessed to having robbed cars on the Chicago & Northwestern as well as on the St. Paul road, and have likewise implicated another man, James Cooper, who is also under arrest. Cooper was released several months ago from the penitentiary at Stillwater, Minn., where he served a term for burglary.

Another attempt to wreck the west-bound limited vestibule express on the Ft. Wayne railroad, which passes through Canton Ohio, about midnight, was made near Louisville, at the same place that the attempt to wreck the same train was made one other night. An employe of the road, who lives in Louisville, discovered the dastardly design just in time to frustrate it. Upon investigating, he found that several railroad ties were securely strapped across the rails. Knowing that the limited was almost due and that he would be unable to remove the ties before the train arrived he ran eastward along the track toward the approaching train. The man had scarcely started when he heard the rumble in the distance. For a moment he was at a loss for a signal, but luckily found a newspaper in his pocket, which he ignited with a match and waved the blazing page about his head. The engineer saw the signal of fire and applied the brakes, but the train did not come to a standstill until it struck the obstruction on the track. The train had been considerably slowed up, however, and did not jump the track, although the cars were given a good shaking up.

Sorosia S. Alexander, a spinster of Brattleboro, Vt., obtained judgment for $20,847 against her deceased brother's estate for breach of agreement. Miss Alexander taught music in Massachusetts twenty years ago. Her brother, wishing her to take care of their aged parents in Brattleboro, offered to pay her $1,000 per year for so doing, and she accepted. About three or four years before the death of her brother Miss Alexander was about to be married, when he wrote to her urging her not to marry and leave her parents. He agreed to pay her an additional $10,000 if she would remain with her parents as long as they lived. With this promise she "shipped her lover and the wedding was declared off. Miss. Alexander remained an old maid and cared for her father and mother in their declining years. The old people outlived their son, and are both still alive and enjoying good health. Up to his death Alexander did not even keep his promise to pay his sister the $1,000 a year. She received nothing. Alexander made no provision in his will for the payment of the $1,000 a year or of the $10,000 conditional upon her staying with her parents as long as they lived. A jury gave her $41,800 but Judge Clifford has decided that the plaintiff was not entitled to recover the $10,000 until the death of her parents, and entered judgement against E. S. Alexander's estate for the balance.

People Talked About.

Hon. Mr. Dunsmuir, the millionaire mining king of British Columbia, was discovered at Victoria, in a comatose condition, and on a physician arriving at the house pronounced him dead. Efforts were made to restore respiration, which were finally successful. The patient is better, and will likely pull through.

Patrick Lannon, an old soldier of the late war and early settler of Credit River settlement in Scott county, Minn., died very suddenly and in a very peculiar manner. He found and ate what he thought to be a parsnip. Soon he was found in a vacant warehouse groaning terribly and clutching at his bowels. He died shortly. He was afflicted with a double hernia and hydrocile, and it is possible that death was caused by strangulation of hernia.

Foreign Jottings.

An agreement has been reached by the state department and the German foreign office that there shall be no reinforcements of vessels or troops belonging to the two governments now in duty at Samoa. This agreement will be in force until after the Samoan commissioners have finished their labors. It is understood that the proposition for the agreement came direct from Prince Bismarck to Secretary Blaine.

News in General.

At Castle Garden New York six English boys between the ages of 11 and 19, passengers on the steamer Wyoming were detained on the charge that they had been hired in England by a man named Rew to work on his brother's ranche in Iowa. The boys will probably be sent back to England.

James Botten, a bed-ridden paralytic, who was also suffering acutely from Bright's disease of the kidneys, was a patient at the Home of Incurables in Chicago. A few days ago, while his wife and daughter visited him, they found his face bruised, his eyes blackened and his tongue badly cut by his teeth. He told them that these injuries were inflicted by the attendants at the institution, who were in the habit of striking him with their fists. It appears that they did this to prevent him from groaning when suffering from paroxysms of pain. Botten died, and a coroner's jury recommended that the matter be investigated by the grand jury.

President Boynton, of the settlers' union, in an interview at Fort Dodge, Iowa, renounced responsibility of that organization for present or threatened acts of violence, but says it is the work of individuals made desperate by genuine grievances. He declares the object of union is to secure settlers' rights in a legal manner. This conservative policy does not find favor with the radical element of the organization. The receipt of telegraph news from Washington of Secretary Noble's action in urging the attorney general to prompt institution of suit to quiet title in disputed lands creates great joy in the river land district. Settlers are certain of their rights, and claim their side has never been heard in court. They say if the investigation sustains the present claimants' title immediate and undisputed possessions will be given by the settlers. There is a tinge of dismay at the action of the land owners in pushing their claims regardless of the proposed investigation. This news from Washington has spurred the evictors to fresh efforts, and made settlers more determined than ever to retain possession of their farms until final settlement.

EVICTIONS CEASE.

Marshals Restrained From Evicting Settlers on the Des Moines River Lands.

DUBUQUE, Special Telegram, April 10.—An order from Judge Shiras, of the United States district court, issued to-day, ends for the present all proceedings against the Des Moines river land settlers. When United States Marshal Desmond proceeded a few days ago to enforce the processes of eviction against the settlers he was met by armed resistance. He returned to Dubuque and laid the case before Judge Shiras, telling him that resistance had been made, and that he proposed moving with a force sufficient to overcome all possible opposition. The judge, in his order, says:

> When you undertake the execution of the process in your hands, you should have at command aid sufficient to overcome any possible resistance. But, whilst the greatest care should be exercised to prevent any wrong or insult to the feelings of those evicted, or any injury to their personal property, yet the execution of the process must be thorough and complete. There is a matter outside the line of your duty which, however, should, I think, be considered by the court upon the question of the time when the process in your hands should be executed. It has been stated in the public newspapers, and I have no reason to doubt the correctness of the statement, that the secretary of the interior has officially requested the attorney general of the United States to examine into the past history and present condition of the disputed titles to these Des Moines river lands for the purpose of determining whether it may not be desirable to bring a proceeding in the name of the United States, in which, if there is any title or right available in law or equity to the settlers upon these lands, the same may be set forth and be heard and determined. It is not known yet what course the attorney general will pursue in these matters. Certainly it is only proper courtesy to allow a reasonable time to the attorney general to make the necessary investigation, and if so advised, to take action in the premises. Should the process of the court be at once executed, it might seem to be an effort to forestall the action of the attorney general, and thus lay the court open to the charge of discourtesy toward the co-ordinate branch of the government. Under these circumstances, I have concluded that it is the duty of the court to suspend for a reasonable time the execution of the process for eviction in these cases issued from the United States court in the Southern district of Iowa, awaiting the action of the attorney general, and you will, therefore, not proceed further in the execution of such process until further order of the court.

NO HOPE FOR SETTLERS.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, April 10.—The letters from the commissioner of the general land office transmitted by the secretary of the interior to the attorney general with a request that the question of bringing suits looking to the cancellation of patents for Des Moines river lands be looked into have reached the department of justice and have been placed in the hands of Solicitor General Jenks. The latter said today that, while he had not examined the papers, he was pretty well acquainted with the history of the cases, and greatly feared that there was no hope for the settlers if suits could be maintained. He does not, he says, desire to discourage the settlers, but he thinks the only hope of relief for the settlers lies in legislation.

SETTLERS REIGN SUPREME.

FORT DODGE, Iowa, Special Telegram, April 10.—It is all the way of settlers here tonight. The rains, that delay evictions, have passed, and yet the marshals moved not on the settlers' homes. To-night Marshal Hay returned without an attempt at making an eviction since the day they were driven from Hell's Hollow. Their departure is certainly a victory for the settlers, and the bold stand which they have taken. Officials were awed at the thoroughness of the settlers' preparations for their reception, and knew that an attempt at enforcing eviction meant bloodshed. The settler reigns supreme on the Des Moines river lands to-night, and will continue to farm his lands for some days to come. It is now thought that evictions will not be resumed until action is taken by the attorney general in the proposed investigations. Settlers have thus far repossessed themselves of 200 acres from which evictions were made last fall.

SENSATIONAL REPORTS.

DES MOINES, April 10.—The report has been sent out from Fort Dodge that a posse of twenty men had gone from here to assist the United States marshal in making evictions on the river lands. There is no truth in the report, no one having gone from here recently for that purpose. Careful inquiry at the different sources of information leads to the belief that the reports from the river land country have been greatly magnified for sensational purposes, and that no such excited feeling and no intention of joining battle with the marshal, as have been reported, exist.

FIGHTING FLAMES.

Brave Work of Firemen at a Milwaukee Blaze—Killed in a Railroad Wreck—A Michigan Town Destroyed by Fire.

MILWAUKEE, Special Telegram, April 10.—The hardest fight the Milwaukee fire department ever engaged in was that which lasted for four hours to-night at Sanger, Rockwell & Co's large sash, door and blind factory. The fire broke out in the warehouse, on the ground floor, and as soon as the chief reached the place and saw there was a prospect of a large fire he turned in a general alarm and the entire department was called to the scene. For one hour they worked with fifteen streams of water without seeming to have any effect. The large warehouse was stocked full of doors and sash, and as fast as the fire in one place was extinguished it broke out in another. Several of the firemen in the basement were overcome by the smoke, and for three hours one by one the men succumbed and were dragged out, until at 10 o'clock not over fifteen men of the entire force were able to work, and all of these had been carried out from one to three times. Chief Foley and his assistant chief were carried out four times each, and when the fire was finally overcome, shortly after 10 o'clock, the chief was at the head of his men, badly used up but still able to give orders. Never was such a scene witnessed at a fire here. On the broad sidewalk in front of the building and on every bench and table in the offices of the factory were men laid out, with doctors, policemen and factory employes at work over them. It became rumored about the city that

MANY FIREMEN HAD BEEN KILLED

and the wives, mothers and other relations of the firemen crowded the adjacent streets, making tearful inquiries after the fate of their friends. Thousands of people gathered in the large vacant block opposite the factory, and as every procession of policemen moved from the smoky fire center with their burden of disabled firemen the crowd would surge toward them like a great wave, only to be driven back by the squad of policemen that was kept patrolling the street. Soon after the general alarm was given Mayor Brown and Chief of Police Gannesen appeared on the scene and worked steadily until the fire was out, resuscitating and relieving the disabled firemen. All of the police patrol wagons were called into requisition, and as rapidly as six or eight of the disabled men could be treated, they were taken to the hospital or to their homes. When firemen were carrying a line of hose up a ladder the ladder fell, and two of the men were seriously injured; one, it is believed, fatally. Strange to say, that though upward of sixty men were disabled, no one was killed. The loss on stock and building was comparatively light, not exceeding $30,000 on Warehouse No. 2, to which the fire was confined. There was but $12,000 insurance on building and stock. Had not the firemen worked so nobly in the smoke the fire would have been one of the most destructive of the year. The factory employs upward of 700 men, and with its adjoining buildings covers a large territory in the lumber district. Up to midnight the disabled men, with the exception of William Curran, were all doing well.

Postal Clerkships for Dakota People.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, April 10.—Delegate Mathews to-day secured the appointment of William H. Grinnell as a postal clerk between Tracy and Pierre on the Northwestern road. He has also recommended W. E. Whiting, editor of the Brookings Sentinel, for a similar position to run between Oakes and Hayarden, and O. L. Snell of Norfolk as postal agent, Sully county, to run between Redfield and Gettysburg. Mrs. Mathews is still quite ill and hardly able to travel. The delegate expects to leave for home about the last of the week. Mr. Mathews denies that either he or Gov. Mellette indorsed the application of McDowell of Highmore for the Huron land office, and says his strongest support came from outside the territory. McDowell himself says he is under great obligation to the senators from Illinois and Minnesota.

STREET CAR STRIKE.

Not a Horse Car Running in St. Paul or Minneapolis—A Thousand Men Standing out.

The street car drivers of St. Paul and Minneapolis, numbering over a thousand men, are out on a strike, and not a car is running, except on the cable lines of St. Paul. The street car company reduced the wages of drivers from seventeen cents to fifteen cents an hour, and in addition thereto demanded that the men should sign a paper pledging themselves not to join any labor union or association. The sympathies of the public seem to be almost entirely on the part of the men.

IN MINNEAPOLIS.

The company and the police attempted to run the cars, and while doing so, this incident occurred:

As this car, the third one, pulled out from the barn, and the second one, which made the round trip, moved away from the barn, a lady of rather slender form, wearing a neat black hat and a plush cloak, stepped from the outside of the crowd and quickly mounted the car. She had hardly taken a standing position beside the stout young fellow who drove before she began her mission. She was Mrs. McCurdy, the young wife of a driver who was among the strikers, but who was not at the barn at the time his wife boarded the car. The lady paid no attention to any one but the driver. She stood close to him, and she used her right hand in gesture.

I came in here to ask you not to drive this car. Will you not leave and be an honorable man?

The driver announced that if he left the car somebody else would gladly take his place.

"I appeal to you, young man, as a wife and mother, if you have any respect for honest workingmen, who are simply asking what is right, not to take this car any farther. I beg of you not to work against these men. I beg of you in the name of humanity not to work in the place of a man who is striking to keep himself from starvation. I am the wife of a striker. My poor husband has worked night and day for the company, and what he got was hardly enough to keep his little family. If you have one spark of manhood, if you have a wife and children whom you respect, you will not be the servant of a man who is trying to crush the men. I am going to stay with you and keep you company. I don't know that this is just the thing for a lady to do, but I could not help it. I will behave myself and not say anything that is wrong or unladylike. But I do hope my appeal will touch a tender spot in you and that you will not continue to drive."

The lady's earnestness attracted much attention along the avenue. She continued to petition the driver until Eighth street was reached. She looked into the face of the driver, but saw no sympathetic responses, and after her effort she appeared to feel discouraged. She turned to a PIONEER PRESS reporter and asked if there was a conductor on the car. The conductor was pointed out, and Mrs. McCurdy stepped down upon the side platform and reached from post to post as she passed to the rear of the car.

"Are you the conductor?" she asked in a sorrowful tone.

"Yes, I am," replied the silent, stoical man who faced the front and leaned against the near railing.

"Well, sir, I beg of you not to work in the places of the strikers. It is a strike for justice upon the part of the poor men who have been trying to support families upon low wages. Will you not heed my appeal? Have you no honor? Have you no respect for home?"

"I have no argument to make with you," replied the conductor, whose name is W. F. La Dieu, and who did not appear to be in the least affected by the woman's appeal.

"You can have no argument," she quickly replied. "There is no argument for a man in your position to offer."

"What will you take and let me alone? I will give you 50 cents if you will keep quiet," said the conductor.

"I am not to be bought off," said Mrs. McCurdy. "I would not work against my fellows for $5,000. I certainly would not work for $5 or $10 as you are doing."

"This is a free country," continued La Dieu, "and men can do as they please. I have been around a good deal, and there are thousands of men who would be glad to take this place."

"I suppose there are," said the lady.

"I am instructed to collect fares," said the conductor, "and if you are going to ride you will have to pay."

"I have a nickel that I will give for the privilege of riding with so unusual a sort of man," and she pulled out her slender pocketbook.

A reporter paid the lady's fare, and she turned to the scribe and said:

I thank you, sir. I cannot touch this man's heart. I am the wife of a man who has driven for about five months. We live upstairs at 2419 Fifth avenue south. I have not always been in poor circumstances. We lost all by fire. My husband attended the Wisconsin state university for five years. He is capable of filling almost any position, but had to accept a position as driver.

The woman stood up while the car made the trip to First avenue north and return. She felt that her work had not been a success, and as she left the car at the barn she looked discouraged. A few gentlemen handed her a small sum of money as she started for home.

IN ST. PAUL

The street car men are confident that they will win the fight, and the meeting which they held at the united labor headquarters on East Seventh street last evening was of a most enthusiastic character. J. A. Johnson, of the Brotherhood of Carpenters, presided, and numerous speeches were made by the striking drivers, urging all to stand together and success was assured. The committee that waited on President Lowry reported their chilly reception, stating that he absolutely refused their proposition to submit the question to arbitration. Having failed to secure a settlement of the difficulty in this peaceable manner, they were compelled to take more extreme measures and order the men to quit work during the afternoon. This step was taken as a last resort, their desire being to avoid any inconvenience to the public. When a fair offer of arbitration was declined in the most decided manner, nothing else could be done. Miss Eva McDonald, of the Minneapolis Trades and Labor assembly, was present, and urged the strikers to stand firm and their cause would triumph. She declared that the reports that the strikers in Minneapolis had been the cause of the trouble there were false, as all the disturbance was caused by outsiders, who are always ready to take advantage of such occasions to make trouble.

The trades and labor assembly held a meeting at the same hour in an adjoining hall, President James Coughlin in the chair, and after listening to a statement of the case made by the officers of the street car men's union, passed the following resolutions:

Whereas, The street railway company of Minneapolis and St. Paul reduced the wages of its employes to a point that affords them scarcely a bare subsistence; and

Whereas, Said reduction does not appear to affect the high salaries of officials or office employes; and

Whereas, The excuse given for the action on the part of the company is that the profits during the past year have been too small, while during the winter of 1887-8 they could just pay expenses, when it cost them "$10,000 per month to keep the snow off the tracks," according to the statement of one of the officials at the time, and in the financial statement of the company published in yesterday's papers they show that the entire Minneapolis system is bonded for three times its actual cost, thereby proving themselves guilty of the most flagrant criminal conspiracy; and

Whereas, The company entered into a contract with their Minneapolis employes on May 13, 1888, to continue one year from date, every provision of which has been flagrantly violated by the company, and they now insist on employes signing an iron-clad agreement to the effect that they will renounce all allegiance to labor organizations; and

Whereas, The employes in both cities have refused to submit, and quit work, and the company has refused every offer to arbitrate, thereby showing a determination to deprive their employes of their independence and manhood and break up their organizations; therefore

Resolved, That the trades and labor assembly of St. Paul, representing the various labor organizations of the city, condemn the conduct of the company as unworthy the toleration of a free people; that we promise the street railway employes of both cities our hearty support and co-operation, morally and financially, trusting that their conduct will be manly and that no attempt will be made to resort to violence.

These resolutions were presented to the street car men's meeting, and their spirit was heartily endorsed. The following resolution was then adopted unanimously:

Resolved, That we, the employes of the St. Paul Street Railway company, realizing that our position has been forced upon us by necessity, and appreciating the inconvenience which a walk-out causes to the traveling public, unanimously hold ourselves in readiness now, as in the past, to submit our grievance to arbitration, and thus provide for an equitable adjustment of this difficulty.

The meeting also appointed committees from drivers on the various lines to visit the barns and use moral suasion to induce any new men engaged to take out cars not to work. They were instructed not to use any violence whatever and to avoid all intemperate or bad language in their efforts. These committees will visit the different barns this morning, as it is expected the company will make an effort to start out some cars.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Wheat—No.2 red, 85¾@86c., in store; 87¼@87½ afloat; No. 3 red, 79@80c., No. 1 red 92c.; No 2 white 90c., Barley quiet and steady. Corn, No 2 42⅝@42⅞; No. 2 white, 46c.; No. 3, 42¼@45¾c; ungraded, mixed 41@44c; steamer mixed 42¼@43¾c. Oats, No.2 white, 33½@34c.; mixed western, 30@33c.; white western, 34@39½c.; No. 2 Chicago, 32¾c. Hay, shipping 65c.; good to choice 80@95c. Eggs, western, 10@11¾c. Butter, western dairy, 12@20c.; do creamery 18@26; Elgins, 27½@28c. Cheese, dull and unsettled, western 8½@10½c. Lard, western steam, $7.25.

CHICAGO.

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour steady and unchanged. No. 2 spring wheat, 85¾@86c.; No. 3 spring wheat, 75@80c; No. 2 red, 85¾@86c. No. 3 corn, 34½@34¾c. No. 2 oats, 25¼c. No. 2 rye, 43c. No. 2 barley, nominal. No. 1 flax seed, $1.53@1.54. Prime timothy seed, $1.30@1.33. Mess pork (per bbl) $11.85@11.90. Lard (per 100 lbs), $6.82½. Short rib sides (loose), $5.90@6. Dry salted shoulders (boxed), $6.37½@6.50. Short clear sides (boxed), $6.37½@6.50. Eggs, 9½@10c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—No. 1, hard, April, $1.01; May, $1.01½; July, $1.02; Track, $1.03; No. 1, Northern, April, 90c.; May, 90c.; July, 95c.; Track 90@91c.; No. 2, Northern, April, 79c.; May, 79c.; July 80c.; Track 80@82. Flour. Patents, sacks, to local dealer, $5.70@6.20; patents to ship, sacks, car lots, $5.50@6; in barrels, $5.70@6.15; delivered at New England points, $6.35@6.85; New York points, $6.25@6.75; delivered at Philadelphia and Baltimore, $6.20@6.70; bakers' here $3.75@4.75; superfine, $2@3.50; red dog, sacks, $1.35@1.50; red dog, bbls, $1.60@1.70. Bran and shorts, $7.25@7.50; Corn, fair, No. 2, 30@32c. Oats, 20@28c. Barley, 20@40c. Hay wild, $3@3.50; timothy, $5.50@7. Flax $1.47, Chicago, $1.53. Feed, $11@12.

ST. PAUL.

Prices on incoming trains only: Wheat—No. 1 hard, $1.03 bid; No. 1 Northern, 91c bid; No. 2 Northern 81c bid. Corn—No. 2, 31@33c; No. 3 sample, 31c bid. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 22c bid; No. 2 white, 26@27c; May, 29c; No. 3, 21@23c. Rye—No. 2, 41@43c. Barley—No. 2, 50c bid; No. 3, 35@45c; No. 4, 35@40c. Ground Feed—$11.50@12.50; No. 3, $13.25. Corn Meal—Unbolted, $12.50. Bran—$7.50 Hay—No. 1 upland prairie, $4.50@5; No. 1, $3.50@4.50; timothy, $7. Flax Seed—$1.44 bid. Eggs—$2.85@3 per case; ice house $1. Flour—Patents, $5.80@6; straights, $5.20@5.40; bakers' $4.75@4.25; rye, 3.50@4; buckwheat, $3. Butter—choice creamery, 20@22c; extra dairy 16@18c; roll and print choice, 10@13c; fair to medium, 10@12c; packing stock, 7@9c; grease, 3@4c. Cheese—fancy, 10@12; fine, 11c; skim, 6@7½c.

An Ocean Steamer Disaster.

The Inman line steamer City of Chester, Capt. Bond, from New York April 2 for Liverpool, arrived at Queenstown, April 12. She reports that on April 8 in latitude 46 north, longitude 37 west, she passed the Danish steamer Danmark, from Christiania and Copenhagen, for New York. The Danmark had been abandoned by her crew. Her stern was level with the sea and her bow stood high out of the water. She was apparently sinking. The Danmark was a vessel of 2,260 tons and belonged to the Thingvalla line. The Danmark had on board when she left Christiansend for New York March 26, 650 passengers, presumably all immigrants. Including the vessel's captain, R. M. Knudsen, the crew numbered forty men the office of the agents of the steamer, Funch, Edye & Co., No. 27 South William street, New York has been thronged with people all the morning anxiously inquiring for later news of the vessel. Mr. Edye, of the firm, does not credit the report. He has cabled his London agents and sought by wire for further particulars from the Copenhagen branch of the firm.

The following letter has been sent out by the agents of the Thingvalla steamship line:

As some of the comments on the reported loss of the Danish steamer Danmark express the apprehension that this disaster may have been accompanied by heavy loss of life, we beg leave to state, for the benefit of all persons who have friends on the ill-fated boat, our belief to the contrary. When sighted by the City of Chester in latitude 45.55 north, longitude, 37.16 west the decks aft and the sails were in pieces, but the vessel was floating, and although the reporting steamer expressed the belief that she would shortly founder, this did not occur during all the time that elapsed from the hour she was first sighted until lost sight of. The Danmark was floating directly in the track of the transatlantic steamers, and we believe, beyond peradventure, that the passengers and crew were taken off some time, possibly as far back as a couple of days, before the City of Chester sighted the wreck, since the Danmark, having left Christansand on the 26th of March, should under ordinary circumstances have advanced considerably beyond the position found. If the wrecked passengers and crew had not been picked up they would naturally, even if embarked in boats and on rafts have remained in the neighborhood of the wreck, the presence of which would be much more likely to attract the passing steamers than small boats or rafts would. The City of Chester evidently did not find the slightest wreckage near the vessel, such as might be attributable to smashed or otherwise incapacitated boats, while the steamer bore no sign whatever of human life. We confidently believe, therefore, that, with the possible exception of single casualities, such as may occur during the transfer of so many people from one vessel to another, the passengers and crew of the Danmark are safe and will ere long be heard of as on board of one of the transatlantic steamers.

Boulanger on Trial.

When the French senate met on Friday the president read the decree constituting that body a tribunal for the trial of Gen. Boulanger, Count Dillon and M. Rochefort. The procureur general, Quesnay de Beaurepaire, then read a statement setting forth the grounds upon which the constitution of the accused is based. When the reading was concluded, the senate went into executive session and the public withdrew. The trial of Gen. Boulanger and his associates was then formally begun. The senators had been requested to appear in evening dress for the occasion, The request was ignored by the members of the right, all of whom wore frock coats The members of the left were attired in evening dress and wore white cravats. The following commission has been appointed to conduct the trial of Gen. Boulanger and the other accused persons: Senator Merlin, Cazot, Cordelet, Trarieux, Munier, De Marcere, Demole, L'Avertujon, Merellet and Humbert. Assistant commissioners have also been appointed, who will replace their colleagues on the regular commission if necessary. The assistant commissioners are: Senators Garrigat, Dusolier, Develle, De Roziere and Testelin. Senator Delbreil will not attend the trial. He holds that a political body like the senate has no right to try a delegate of the people. He declares that the trial is a revolutionary measure and a defiance of universal suffrage. Senator Leon Renault will also abstain from participation in the trial. A motion from the Right, declaring that there was no ground for a judicial inquiry into the conduct of Boulanger, was rejected by a vote of 209 to 50. The senate then resolved, by a vote of 210 to 55, to proceed immediately with his trial. Thereupon the doors were reopened and the public was resumed. M. Leroyer read the decree authorizing the senate to set as a court and directed that the trial proceed. Several members of the Right refused to accept a seat on the senate commission. Marshal Conrobert in an excited speech said he would never be a party to the prosecution on such frivolous grounds of a general who had well served his country. The sitting was a stormy one. The spectators were apathetic.

James E. McDowell was appointed register of the land office at Huron, Dakota. He is one of the Dakota colony that fought the battle of statehood last winter. He was recommended by Moody, Mathews, Mellette, and almost everybody for that matter. He stayed in Washington after the rest were gone, and did not allow the secretary to forget his application. He has his reward in the first land office appointment made in Dakota.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

The President Shows No Disposition to Create a Cyclone of Political Removals.

WASHINGTON, April 10.—The long list of postmasters appointed yesterday inspired the office seekers with an hilarious apprehension that the hour of the long and anxiously prayed-for clean sweep had at last struck. A careful analysis of the papers in the various cases filed in the department does not justify this sanguine concensus of judgment. Only a minute fraction of the appointments were of the clean-sweep sort. Of forty-seven appointments to presidential offices ten were to fill vacancies made by resignations, ten were to vacancies created by the expiration of terms, eleven were to offices that have newly become presidential, and sixteen were to replace postmasters removed. Of the sixteen, three were removed for causes, and it is said several more might have been, only the department was not disposed to send men out of office with a bad record where it could be avoided. Others, it is explained, were editors of Democratic papers who challenged removal by bitter attacks upon the administration since the 4th of March. Offensive partisans, ambitious of martyrdom, whom it was thought best to gratify. It is known that there was much sober consideration over this list of postmasters. Mr. Wanamaker was closeted with it and the president for two hours, and it was nearly night before the announcements were made.

To-day the department was fortified with justification for all the changes made, so there is no evidence yet of a departure from the rule laid down a month ago, that removals would not be general in presidential postoffices, and that most of Mr. Cleveland's appointments would be permitted to serve out their terms. Of the two Northwestern appointments in the list, one, that at Livingston, was to fill a vacancy created by resignation, and the other, at Madison, S. D., to fill a vacancy caused by the failure of the senate to confirm one of Mr. Cleveland's appointments. It may be that Wanamaker has been warned by the fate that has overtaken Secretary Noble. Officials of the interior department say it was more crowded to-day than it has been since the 4th of March. All of the office seekers in town seem to have deserted the other departments to flock there, accepting as an invitation Mr. Noble's recent declaration of policy. The reputation of a moderate civil service reformer is not only a good thing in the abstract, but it is a shield and a strong castle to protect cabinet officers from the assaults of the mob.

Liberally Construed.

WASHINGTON, April 10.—Assistant Secretary Bussey is giving a more liberal construction to the pension laws than has heretofore been given and each day a number of former decisions of the pension office are overruled. Among other recent reversals are the following: In the case of Henrietta Breckinridge, a colored woman, who applied for a pension as a dependent widow of Olmstead Breckinridge, Company K, One Hundred and Twenty-third United States Colored troops, he reverses the pension office decision. Her application was first rejected on the ground that she was not his wife, as they were both slaves at the time of his enlistment and lived in Kentucky where the law did not recognize the legality of marriage among slaves. Assistant Secretary Bussey holds that the point is not material and as they cohabited directs a pension to issue. John Miller, Company C, second battalion, Sixth national guard cavalry, has been allowed a pension after the pension office had rejected his claim on the ground that disability did not develop until after his discharge, and that disease was not contracted in the line of service. Sarah Jane Morgan, mother of William Morgan, Company A, Fourth United States artillery, has been allowed a pension on new evidence adduced to support her claim. Simeon B. Williams, Company A, Thirty-fifth Ohio volunteers, has been allowed a pension for the loss of two fingers by the accidental discharge of his gun. His claim was first rejected by the pension office on the ground that there was no record of his being attached to the regiment at the time the accident occurred, but Assistant Secretary Bussey holds that the evidence of the officers and comrades of Williams is sufficient in the absence of the official record.

Speaking for Idaho.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, April 10.—Delegate Dubois called upon the president today to urge the early appointment of a Republican marshal and United States district attorney for Idaho. He says that the territory will hold a constitutional convention at an early day and will proceed at once to organize a state government and elect officers, a legislature, a congressman and senators. They will then come to congress and urge the early passage of the bill for the admission of the territory. In order to provide for this it is desirable that all federal officials of the territory should be Republican. He has recommended to the president, therefore, the names of Joseph P. Wilson for marshal and Willis Sweet for district attorney. Wilson is a resident of Boise City, Ada county, and has been for several terms sheriff of that county, and is known throughout the territory as an able and influential officer and Republican. Willis Sweet, the proposed attorney, is a prominent lawyer of Northern Idaho. The secretary of the treasury has called upon the appointment officer for the papers in the case of the Boise City mint, and it is understood that the appointment of assayer, melter and coiner will be made in a few days.

The Sioux Commission.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, April 10.—There is another hitch in the appointment of the Sioux commission. Two of the persons whom Secretary Noble had selected refused to serve, and the matter has gone over for a few days. One of these persons is Congressman William Warner of Missouri, but it is understood by dint of considerable telegraphing today, his objections have been overcome, and that he will accept. He desired very much to go upon the Cherokee commission, but owing to the opposition of the Cherokees themselves, he was refused the place. He was greatly disappointed. The name of the remaining person who declines appointment could not be learned, but it is hoped that his place can be filled in a day or two. It is reported that John H. King of Dakota, Charles Fallir of Ohio, and Gen. Crook, of the army, are to be on the commission. The instructions to the commission have been signed by the secretary. They are almost identical with those given to last year's commission, and conform to the terms of this year's act.

Off for Montana.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, April 10.—Having finally given his ultimatum to ex-Gov. Crosby, Russell Harrison will leave for Montana to-morrow evening, as it is necessary for him to be present at a meeting of stockmen with whom he is associated. "Only business would draw me away from Washington at this time," said Mr. Harrison, "but I will leave my family here to represent me until I return from the West. I will probably finish up my business affairs in Montana so as to be able to take in the centennial celebration at New York, and in addition to that, it is important that I should be in New York about the first of May. At that time Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper will be formally transferred to its new owners, and we want to talk over the future policy of the paper." Montana people who want to have something to say about local patronage themselves will not be heart-broken if Mr. Harrison stays in the West.

A Good Understanding.

WASHINGTON, April 10.—It is authoritatively stated at the department of state to-day that the three treaty powers concerned in Samoan affairs—England, Germany and the United States, have reached an understanding, by the terms of which they will each keep but one war vessel at Samoa pending the termination of the Berlin conference. The vessel to be sent there by the United States will be the Alert, a 1,000-ton ship now at Honolulu. The German corvette Sophie, now on her way out from Zanzibar, will represent German interests, while England will doubtless order the Calliope to return to Samoa from Sydney, or will replace her if she is materially damaged by the hurricane.

A Story Discounted.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, April 10.—The story will probably be telegraphed to many papers to-night that H. M. Duffield of Detroit, Mich., has been selected for solicitor general, and will be appointed in a few days. This may be true, but Attorney General Miller stated positively last Saturday that no person had been thought of for solicitor general and that no appointment would be made till after the end of the present term of the supreme court, in which Mr. Jenks is conducting some very important cases for the government, including the telephone cases.

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

Farm Experinces in Dakota.

The Northwestern Agriculturist.

Your comment on my article "political Farmers," suggesting the thought that I might be doing more harm in "hiding my light under a bushel," than others who destroy confidence by "axe-grinding," determines me to give the result of my experiments. Coming from an eastern machine shop, six years ago, after seventeen years absence from a farm life, when a boy, I felt there was much to learn about this "Dakota dirt." A "farmers club" was soon organized in North Beadle county; and the fun began. The Illinoisan told how he raised wheat in Shelby county; the Iowan raised big corn in Mt. Pleasant; the Michigander was posted on tree culture—the cutting part—but had raised some rye in Lenawee county. However it was a poser, when it was asked each one: Have you found any eastern soil in this vicinity? No!—but. I therefore concluded to take mine by experience. And that covering so few years impels me to keep silence, rather than expose my ignorance, yet even my failures may benefit some one else.

There are a few conclusions that I have arrived at. And one is: Had the Dakota farmer been carful to sow clean seed, we would not so soon have been over-run with foul weeds. Hence, sow clean seed. The weeds will take care of themselves, if you let them alone, but do not expect to raise two crops on the same ground. The weeds are the best rustlers.

Another is: Take out the stones, when you break the sod, and thus turn the whole surface over. You will never have the patience after, to stop to mend a balk in the furrow, unless vexed by the ruin of a fresh plow share. And a piece of stubborn sod, in a shallow hollow, is harder to conquer with the stirring plow, than the breaker.

Experience differs, as to the depth to break the prairie sod, with different seasons, wet or dry. About two and a half inches seem best. And after that one inch deeper every year has been my rule, in the fall for small grains, that the frost may pulverize and disintegrate, and the air may fertilize. For corn and hoed crops, deep spring plowing will not harm, as the cultivation will break up this raw subsoil and the summer rains fertilize in time for the next crop, which, after corn—i. kept clean—may best be put in with a drill without plowing. One bushel per acre—if wheat; if oats, sow one and a half bushel. I follow with light smoothing barrow, if the drill teeth are zigzag, as then the forward row of teeth have been covered the deepest. Raising corn seems to be the best possible way of fallowing; and if kept clean, one crop at a time, puts the ground in the best possible condition for wheat or oats. The soil is firmly packed, and no need for a press drill. A "tiger" will do. It's cheaper, and less liable to get out of order. And right here, I may as well "fire my wad" at the press drill. The theory is well enough, but expensive to practice. Where the traction engine went across my plowing a year ago, a broad track of vigorous wheat could be seen for a half mile the next harvest, and every mark by drill wheel shows in the after growth. But it is soon learned by farmers, far away from the shop, that the simplest tool has fewest repairs and even mechanics find that a complicated tool has to be nursed carefully. And yet manufacturers send out a complex system of wheels, springs, scrapers, shoes, bolts,—not only expensive to buy but to keep in order. Is it farmer-wise to buy, or would it be better to devise other means for this end? Dakota farmers to-day are suffering from too much machinery, too easily bought, and the chattel mortgage fiend is careering over these prairies like a January blizzard and doing infinitely more damage. These complex tools may do for the bonanza farmer, for often, it's little matter if his money soon goes and he emigrate "out west" to try new experiments. His neighbors may profit by his costly failures, but can't stand much of it themselves. So, I say, the simpler a tool, the better.

To return, I use a seeder when my ground is rough, as on back-setting, or when wet, and the drill will not clear—following the seeder twice with the harrow, until the soil is well fined—and once after drill—as before stated; but for drilling I precede with the harrow twice. I find the harrow a good tool to firm the soil with. The roller I have discarded, as the winds affect rolled ground more than rough ground. If you will roll, do so after the wheat is from three to five inches high—before it joints, when it becomes brittle. I use one-eighth bushel more seed when using a seeder than with a drill, "to feed birds."

When your wheat is fairly ripe cut with binder. Stack securely. After sweat, thresh with screens in, and market during the winter, when you can do nothing else. It will then pay to have a fanning mill. Clean wheat brings always a better price than dirty wheat. You avoid the "dockage steal." Grind the screening for hogs or cattle, and thus utilize the weed seeds, for a plant out of place, and their seed are nutritious to some extent; at least by grinding you prevent their growing. Why haul the dirt to market—'tis worth six cents per bushel grain—and give it to the elevators?

Keep stock. Pile your straw. Turn it into manure. Do not burn it. We have too much alkali in the soil now. Even spread the straw on your fields after seeding as a mulch and plow under in the fall. It will tell the next year. This is our heritage in this rich soil. It is not wise to waste it. Wheat is a necessity to most new comers, but as soon as possible diversify by getting stock, and consume on the farm all you can. You thus preserve the fertility of the ground, and are more independent of the elevator.

I use binders, because there is more "stack burnt" wheat in this vicinity from headed grain, than good wheat, and it lowers general grade. What becomes of my load of good sound wheat, in a carload of poor wheat at the Duluth market.

J. M. CONCKLIN.

Peterson's Magazine for May comes as fresh and bright as a spring morning. Its steel and wood engravings are capital and copious, and its literary contents deserves unqualified praise. There is not a poor story from the beginning to the end; most of them are above the average of periodical literature, and several are real gems; the same may be said for the pomems. Ladies who wish to keep thoroughly posted in matters of dress, fancy-work, and household affairs, can find no guide so competent and reliable as this admirable monthly. This number contains an article on "Home Millinery," so clearly written that, by its aid, a novice may make a bonnet to suit each costume, as stylish as if just arrived from Paris, and have the entire number at less expense than she could purchase a single one from a milliner. Terms: Two dollars a year. Address Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE.

As I intend to go on a visit to the old country about May 1st I desire to sell my English Shire Stallion. This animal is three years old next June, one of the best ever brought to Polk County and is now offered at a bargain. May be seen at my farm on Black River where price and terms will be made known on application.

[47-52] A. STUBB.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city. L. WALDELAND,

[22-tf] Robert street.

We are not Surprised.

Northfield News: Richard Smith, Murat Halstead's partner, publishes in the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette a very caustic editorial on Halstead's rejection by the senate as minister to Germany. "He was rejected," says the article, "by senatorial frauds because as an editor he honestly criticized the methods by which men were elected to the United States Senate. He was rejected by senatorial frauds because he had the courage of his convictions and was not afraid to tell the truth. The result, therefore, cannot hurt him, but it is bound to hurt guilty senators. Perhaps, too, it may lead to a line of thought that will abolish the United States Senate altogether, with its star chamber proceedings, or compel a change in the methods of election that will bring that body closer to the people and force its members outside of the money influence. The people would be startled to know how many seats in the United States Senate were bought with money and how many seats are therefore disgraced. This is a business that cannot last. The people will not tolerate it. This kind of corruption must be wiped out."

SEED WHEAT.

I have some choice seed wheat for sale cheap, on time till fall. Call at Huggard, Larson & Co's.

[48-tf] D. HUGGARD.

SEED WHEAT.

I have some three thousand bushels of No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife wheat at my place which I will offer for sale for seed at one dollar per bushel. It is a choice lot. Call and examine it.

[48-tf] OLE HOVEN.

MONEY TO LOAN.

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

NEW MEAT MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

Order for Hearing Proof of Foreign Will.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF POLK—ss. In Probate Court, special term: In the matter of the estate of Byron Culver, deceased.

Whereas, an instrument in writing purporting to be an authenticated copy of the last will and testament of Byron Culver, deceased, late of Cedar Falls, in the County of Black Hawk, and State of Iowa, has been delivered to this court.

And whereas, James H. Wilson, of Cedar Falls, in said Black Hawk County, has filed therewith his petition, representing, among other things, that said Byron Culver died in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 14th day of September, 1888, testate, that said last will and testament of said deceased was on the 8th day of November, 1888, duly admitted to probate in and by the District Court of said Black Hawk County, and that said petitioner is the Executor of said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters of administration with the will annexed be to him issued thereon.

It is ordered, that the proofs of said instrument and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the Probate office in Crookston, in said county, on the 14th day of May, 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument.

And it is further ordered, that public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., this 15th day o. April, 1889.

By the Court:

[52-3] C. O. CHRISTIANSON, Judge of Probate.

1878. 1889.

Fontaine & Anglim,

Have the largest and most complete stock of goods in the city, consisting, in part, of

CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS
BOOTS AND SHOES, GENTS', YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Prices very Low. Farmers' Produce Taken in Exchange

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1889. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendant and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

New Tonsorial Parlors

—AND—

BATH ROOMS,

J. E. BRADLEY Proprietor.

Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have repapered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.

Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. GIVE ME A CALL.

Scandia-American

BANK.

Crookston, - Minn.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital.......$300,000
Paid in Capital.......50,000
Surplus.......2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:
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Cleveland House.

R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.

The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.

Terms $1. Yours truly,

RUDY BURKHARDT.

FOUE NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitaba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

D. H. BATES,

—DEALER IN—

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY.

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,

CARMAN, - - MINN

S. L. COLLINS

—PROPRIETOR OF—

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

BARGAINS FOR THE NEXT 15 Days

AT THE SECOND HAND STORE

East side Main, between Second and Third Sts., Crookston, Minn.

A SNAP!

See our black walnut BEDROOM SUITS at $65, and many other bargains too numerous to mention.

We will sell NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to call in and LEARN OUR PRICES.

PETER GOTHIA.

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crokston, Minn

A. C. WILKINSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

(Successor to H. A. Wilkinson.)

rust Block } Crookston, Minn.

G. G. HENAULT

Practical Dentist

SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MNN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

G. G. HENAULT.

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.

CROOKSTON, - - Minn.

FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS

WORTH OF

CLOTHING

AND

BOOTS AND SHOES

TO BE CLOSED OUT

WITHIN THE NEXT 90 DAYS.

C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

The Polk County Journal.

H. F. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, APRIL 25, 1889. NO. 1.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
¼ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	36 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.

2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.

4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Com'r. D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000

SURPLUS, - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
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DIRECTORS:
Wm. Anglim, K. D. Chase, F. D. Childs
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Chas. E. Sawyer.

CROOKSTON

STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

FAMILY WASHING

Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

O. D. ROOD, Prop.

☞ Laundry Opposite Commercial Hotel on Second Street.

THE OLD RELIABLE

CROOKSTON

LOAN AGENCY

STILL ON DECK.

MONEY

On Real Estae.

MONEY

On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.

Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,

Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

COUNTY ATTORNEY,

OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA.

P. C. SCHMIDT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. | MONEY TO LOAN

Crookston - - Minn

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having Decided to Continue in Business, we have just Received an Entire

New Stock of Spring and Summer Goods,

Comprising

STAPLE AND FANCY

Dry Goods,

In fact Anything and Everything a man, woman or child needs to wear, and our

Prices are Lower than Ever.

OUR BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT,

We Show A FULL LINE and our Grocery Department is Complete. our Sugar as sweet as anybody's and

OUR PRICES ROCK BOTTOM AT ALL TIMES.

☞ A call will convince the close buyer that the place to trade is the Bee Hive.

Hack & Gallasch.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN.

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP,

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

Order for Hearing Proof of Foreign Will.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF POLK—ss. In Probate Court, special term. In the matter of the estate of Byron Culver, deceased.

Whereas, an instrument in writing purporting to be an authenticated copy of the last will and testament of Byron Culver, deceased, late of Cedar Falls, in the County of Black Hawk, and State of Iowa, has been delivered to this court.

And whereas, James H. Wilson, of Cedar Falls, in said Black Hawk County, has filed therewith his petition, representing, among other things, that said Byron Culver died in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 14th day of September, 1888, testate, that said last will and testament of said deceased was, on the 8th day of November, 1888, duly admitted to probate in and by the District Court of said Black Hawk County, and that said petitioner is the Executor of said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters of administration with the will annexed be to him issued thereon.

It is ordered, that the proofs of said instrument and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the Probate office in Crookston, in said county, on the 14th day of May, 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument.

And it is further ordered, that public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., this 15th day of April, 1889.

By the Court:

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[52-3]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication March 28th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of that certain mortgage made, executed and delived by Clement A. Brown and J. F. Brown, her husband, of the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, mortgagors, to the Netherlands American Land Company, of Amsterdam, Holland, mortgagee, bearing date the 19th day of April, A. D. 1887, and duly recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 29th day of April, 1887, at 1:40 o'clock p. m., in book 30 of mortgages, on pages 411 to 415 inclusive. And the said default having continued for a period of more than thirty days, the whole sum secured by said mortgage is hereby declared to be due and payable as stipulated in said mortgage in case of a failure to comply with the conditions thereof, and that by reason of said default and declaration aforesaid there is claimed to be due, and is due and payable on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of sixteen hundred forty and 60-100 (1640.60) dollars, and no action or proceedings at law or otherwise have been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and by virtue of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and conveyed thereby, viz: Lots three (3) and four (4) of section four (4), and lot one (1) of section five (5) all in township one hundred and forty-seven (147) Range forty-four (44), and the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter (sw¼ of the sw¼) of Section thirty-three (33) in Township one hundred and forty-eight (148) Range forty-four (44) containing in all one hundred and fifty-six (156) acres more or less according to the United States government survey thereof, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt, interest and twenty-five (25) dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage, to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State on the 11th day of May, A. D. 1889, at the hour of two o'clock p. m., subject to redemption at any time within one year in manner provided by law.

Dated Moorhead, Minnesota, March 15th, A. D. 1889.

THE NETHERLANDS AMERICAN LAND COMPANY,
Mortgagee.

W. B. DOUGLAS AND BALL & SMITH,
[49-3] Attorneys for Mortgagee.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 2d, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on June 17, 1889, viz: GEORGE JONES, H'd 8006, for the w½ ne¼ and w½ se¼ Sec. 10, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Rhesa Godfrey, Cyrus Morris, John Forsythe and D. T. Mitchell, all of Tilden, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[51-6] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

VOL. XIII, NO. 1.

With this issue THE JOURNAL enters upon its 13th year. From its infancy it has ever labored to advance the interests of Polk County and its people, and while it has met with many discouragments and disappointments it has also much to be thankful for, much to encourage. The process of building up a new country is naturally slow, this is not as far advanced as we could wish, yet when we consider the magnitude of the work, the many counter-influences at work to hinder progress we begin to see the extent of the progress that has really been made. The labors of the early settler were very much of an experiment, depending upon the fertility of the country for success. The intrinsic value of our lands has been fully demonstrated and there is no longer any doubt as to the future. We have proved that Red River Valley soil is among the choicest of earth, and only needs the facilities of older countries to become among the most valuable. These are rapidly being acquired, in fact very many of them are already here and every year adds much to the substantial basis of our growth and prosperity. For twelve years THE JOURNAL has taken an active part in the development of the resources of Polk County. For the liberal patronage it has had it returns sincere thanks to its thousands of friends and is encouraged to still greater effort in behalf of its constituents. Again, thanking our many kind patrons and inviting everybody interested in the welfare of Polk County to become its patron THE JOURNAL tackles Vol. XIII.

Saved from the Gallows.

An Innocent man Escapes Death by a Murder's Confession.

MOORHEAD, Minn., April 17.—Thomas Brown, who is now in the county jail under sentence of death, has created a sensation by confessing that he shot and killed Peter Casey near Hillsboro last fall. The suspected murderer, Morris O'Hara, has been on trial at Hillsboro for some time, and no doubt would have been convicted had not Brown made a confession. A deposition of Brown was taken, and he testified that he, in company with Casey and two others, was in the timber adjoining Hillsboro when the deed was committed; that there was bad blood between him and Casey, and a dispute arose as to the ownership of $5 which Casey had in his possession, after which he (Brown) shot Casey in the heart, killing him instantly. The confession of Brown thus saves an innocent man from the gallows and adds another to his now already lengthy list of crimes.

Corporal Tanner Wins a Bet.

Washington Critic: In the office of one of the prominent hotels one evening last week was overheard quite an amusing story of Corporal Tanner and his two artifical legs.

It seems that the corporal is very fond of fine horses and undertook to raise a few last year. He had one particularly fine horse, a thoroughbred, and he would let no one use him but himself. One day while the stableman was exercising him he accidentally stepped into a mud-hole and sprained a leg so badly that the doctor advised having the horse's hoof bathed in hot water three times a day.

One day when the gallent corporal was giving the horse the customary bath, a friend of his came along and told him it was cruelty to animals to bathe the horse's foot in such warm water, and asked him how he would like it if he had to put his foot in it. To which the corporal replied that he would not mind it at all. His friend, thinking he saw a chance to win some money, bet him a hundred dollars that he would not keep his foot in the water for five minutes. The bet was no sooner said than it was accepted by the corporal, who not only put his foot in, but put his whole leg in and kept it there for five minutes.

The friend paid the bet, but probably has not to this day found out how it was possible for the supposed victim to keep his foot in boiling water for five minutes.

Can Bind with Wire.

An Invention Which may be of Great Benefit to Farmers.

QUINCY, Ill., April 16.—Farmers throughout the northwest will be interested in the announcement that a simple device has been perfected which will make them absolutely independent of the twine trust. For some weeks a harvester has been at work in the tall sedge grass along the Mississippi bottoms opposite Quincy binding with wire. This improvement was to-day pronounced a complete success by a large number of farmers and experts who have been watching its workings. It is very simple, only the substitution of a twist in place of the knotter used on the twine binder. The farmer can therefore use either wire or twine, as the change can be made in a moment's time.

The Wheat Market.

Causes that Have led to Great Speculation in Wheat During the Past Year.

Minneapolis Journal.

The present crop year will go into history as one of the most important speculative seasons the wheat trade has ever witnessed. General prices of wheat and of its products all over the world had declined for several years, and had become so depressed that speculation had almost ceased. The winter wheat crop suffered severely from the unfavorable weather during the previous month and a general shortage was estimated. The summer of 1888, in the spring wheat sections, was unusual for vigorous growth of spring wheat and for numerous rains, causing serious prospects for the plant on account of rust. Blight followed in all sections of Minnesota and Dakota, and when an early frost overtook the unripe wheat in the north it became a certainty that the crop would be greatly shortened.

It was these causes that the strength in wheat had its inception in the west. The east had been slow to believe the reports of northwest shortage, and was slower to act. During the year of decline people had turned their attention to foreign consumers, as there was always a large surplus to be disposed of, and the inquiry was, what will the grain bring in foreign countries? On that basis the three or four late crops had been disposed of but this year, with a smaller surplus, attention was turned from that direction. From these facts prices appreciated early in the west, despite the most determined opposition of the eastern traders. The markets of Minneapolis and Duluth reached a point several cents above all important trading points east of them, caused by the active competition of millers, who, understanding the restricted supply, were anxious to gain control of as much of the grain as possible while it was within their reach. They were early convinced that the shortage was so great that some mills would be forced to close before the crop year terminated for the want of available grain to grind.

The wheat in the northwest, instead of going forward to clog the avenues of trade, was most of nearly worked into a position to stay until the time came to transform it into flour. Wheat went up too fast at first; men's minds had become educated to low values and they were not prepared for the advance. They were blinded for the advance. They were blinded by the light of new possibilities and were ready to accept the theory that the rise was the result of corners, while the truth was that corners were possible only because of the disastrous crop failures. In the years of plenty few attempts to corner the market had passed the limit of lamentable failure. After the first rapid advance and when the speculative excitement had lost its fury, it was only reasonable to look for some reaction, but the wheat market was not in a condition to be easily manipulated by combinations of shrewd operators for temporary results. The advance was of course, quite unprecedented, and there was no apparent reason why wheat was worth the price it was bringing, but combinations might put it higher or lower as they might calculate their forces. Still judicious operations on the long side appeared to be in harmony with legitimate conditions. But the wheat market soon reached that state where prudent operators did not care to push it any further. The rage had got to be so great that every train from the interior brought one or more people with money to double up in purchases of wheat.

Then came the end of speculative hopes. Dealers in flour throughout the country had stocks on hand and to arrive, contracted during the excitement attending the rise in wheat, and activity in the domestic flour demand had ended. Dealers were loaded with all they wanted to carry through a season of lower prices and millers found themselves without contracts for future delivery or without an active present demand. There was poor demand and there has been little improvement since. The high prices in the early part of the crop year had brought out the farmer's stocks more rapidly than usual from so small a crop, so that by the end of October some 12,000,000 bushels of the new crop had arrived in Minneapolis, against a little more than 13,000,000 bushels the previous year, from a crop nearly twice the size. Stocks of flour soon began to pile up in the hands of millers, and without active demand there was no way out of it but to shut down the mills. From then till now there has been little activity in the movement.

Wheat had been some 40 cents a bushel higher at the top than it is to-day, and flour some $2 a barrel higher then than now. That decline has been important and severe. Manipulation in wheat, in various markets held it above the relative prices at which flour could be sold, and spring wheat mills have been unable to run steadily. Flour from winter wheat has sold below the price of spring, and the latter has shrunken greatly in the breadth of distribution.

From a total crop estimated at 60,000,000 bushels in this state and Dakota, 80,000,000 bushels have already been received in this city, which, if the estimate was correct, after taking out 15,000,000 for bread and seed, would leave but 15,000,000 bushels more for all other markets, for all other purposes, and yet to come into channels of trade. Duluth has taken in approximately 5,000,000 bushels, leaving only 10,000,000 bushels to be otherwise disposed of. There are yet 5,000,000 bushels in country elevators, and not less than 5,000,000 bushels have gone out as wheat and flour south of Minneapolis, not counted in the foregoing statements, which disposes of the 60,000,000 bushel crop without leaving any surplus yet in farmers' hands. But it is known that such surplus exists.

It follows that the wheat crop of 1888, in Minnesota and Dakota was, as usual, underestimated, and it is that miscalculation, perhaps, that has broken up a disposition to run a May wheat corner in Chicago and Minneapolis. As in all other enterprises, certain conditions must be present to insure success. Among the conditions requisite for a successful wheat corner are long lines of short wheat stocks that are not within the reach of shorts, with which to fill their contracts. The poor demand for wheat to turn into flour during the winter, and the underating of the 1888 production, have left a great deal of available wheat to be run into a market arbitrarily forced up, and the two combined have brought into play such resources that a successful corner is highly improbable in May, and in July also, except the surplus wheat is first removed by lower values than those of the present time.

The Meat Inspection Bill.

The following is the full text of the meat inspection bill:

Section 1. The sales of any fresh beef, veal, mutton, lamb or pork in this state except as hereinafter provided, is hereby prohibited.

Sec. 2. It shall be the duty of the several boards of health of the several cities, villages, boroughs, and townships within this state to appoint one or more inspectors of cattle, sheep and swine for said city, village, borough or township who shall hold their offices for one year, and until their successors are appointed and qualified, and whose authority and jurisdiction shall be territorially co-extensive with the boards so appointing them; and said several boards shall regulate the form of certificate to be issued by such inspectors, and the fees to be paid them by the person applying for such inspection, which fees shall be no greater than are actully necessary to defray the costs of the inspection provided for in section 3 of this act.

Sec. 3. It shall be the duty of the inspectors appointed hereunder to inspect all cattle, sheep and swine slaughtered for human food within their respective jurisdictions within twenty-four hours before the slaughter of the same, and if found healthy and in suitable condition to be slaughtered for human food, to give to the applicant a certificate in writing to that effect. If found unfit for food by reason of infectious disease, such inspector shall order the immediate removal and distruction of such diseased animals, and no liability shall accrue by reason of such action.

Sec. 4. Any person who shall sell, expose or offer for sale for human food in this state, any fresh beef, veal, mutton, lamb or pork whatsoever, which has not been taken from an animal inspected and certified before slaughter by the proper local inspector appointed hereunder, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine of not more than one hundred dollars or by imprisonment not exceeding three months, for each offense.

Sec. 5. Each and every certificate made by the inspectors under the provisions of this act shall contain a statement to the effect that the animal or animals inspected, describing them as to kind and sex, were at the date of such inspection free from all indication of disease, apparently in good health and in fit condition when inspected to be slaughtered for human food, a duplicate of which certificate shall be preserved in the office of the inspector.

Sec. 6. Any inspector making a false certificate shall be liable to a fine of not less than $10 nor more than $50 for each animal falsely certified to be fit for human food under the provisions of this act.

Ex.: We apologize for mistakes made in all former issues and say they were inexcusable, as all an editor has to do is to hunt news, and clean the rollers, and set type, and sweep the floor, and pen short items, and fold papers, and write wrappers, and make the paste, and mail the papers, and talk to visitors, and distribute type, and carry water, and saw wood, and read the proofs, and correct the mistakes, and hunt the shears to write editorials, and dodge the bills, and dun delinquents and take cussings from the whole force, and tell our subscribers that we need money. We say that we've no business to make mistakes while attending to these little matters, and getting our living on gopher tail soup flavored with imagination, and wearing old shoes and no collar, and a patch on our pants, obliged to turn a smiling countenance to the man who tells us our paper isn't worth $1 anyhow, and that he could make a better one with his eyes shut.

Steenerson & McManus,

LOANS

—AND—

COLLECTIONS,

BROADWAY, CROOKSTON, MINN.

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!

LARGEST & MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF
JEWELRY, CLOCKS, SILVERWARE
SPECTACLES ETC. ETC.
ALL WORK WARRANTED, AND
PERFECT SATISFACTION
GUARRANTEED.
AT BOTTOM PRICES.

By announcing that my

New Spring Stock

—OF—

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

—AND—

SILVERWARE,

HAS ARRIVED,

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line.

All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING
A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,

Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston

☞ WE ARE AGAIN ON DECK ☜

WITH A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

FARM MACHINERY.

And are ready to Setve the Tillers of the Soil at a moment's notice.

WE HAVE A SPECIALTY TO OFFER IN THE

Dowagiac Shoe Drill.

This Drill reigns supreme as KING OF THE FIELD, and stands forth unrivaled as the most perfect Seed Planter extant. It will save to the farmer enough seed to pay for it the first season, besides doing the most complete work, and finishing as it goes. No wide-awake farmer can afford to be withou one. Guaranteed to work in any ground in which an ordinary hoe seeder will work.

☞ We can refer with pleasure to some of the progressive farmers in this vicinity who used them last year.

Sole Agents for the Dowigiac Drill.

McKinnon Bros., MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WIL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURDY.

OFFICE AT THE C URT HOUSE.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law.

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1889. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W. Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices.

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.
W. G. COOKE, Publisher.
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.
CROOKSTON, MINN., APRIL 25 1889.

'Round Home.

Wheat still tarries at 77 for No. 1 hard.

Rain enough this week but not too much.

And now for the new railroad and better times.

Dr. Bowker's Birch Beer is found only at Herb's.

Try the new creamery butter. It is the best in this market.

Second hand goods bought and sold by Swan Hovik, Broadway.

J. O. Bennett, of Era Grader fame, is domiciled with mine host Bemis.

A drop of five cents in wheat is noticed this week in this market.

The County Board met on Wednesday for the transaction of business.

Note the change in Fontaine & Anglim's ad and call in and size 'em up.

The St. Hilaire Spectator says Geo. Crecker is moving his buildings to Thief River.

City Attorney Hatlestad returned on Tuesday morning from a brief visit to the twin cities.

Ladies do not fail to call and see the lovely new spring millinery goods at Mrs. I. U. Jennings.

Ladies don't fail to see Fontaine & Anglim's show window and note their styles and prices on shoes.

S. N. Sorensen is prepared to do all work in tin and metals and guarantees all his work. Shop over Stewart & Spottswood's hardware store.

They say a new broom sweeps clean. Street commissioner Hamery has been cleaning up the streets nicely this week.

McKinnon Bros. report the sale of 47 of those celebrated Dowagiac drills and say that in every instance they gave perfect satisfaction.

Dan Patterson was down from St. Hilaire on Monday chatting with friends in the city. Says seeding is nearly done in his neighborhood.

Louis Ellington leaves Gallasch to run the Scandia American Bank for a few weeks while he runs down to Iowa for a visit with old friends.

W. H. Pinkerton came over from Lakota, N. D., on Wednesday to see his sister and her husband before their departure for the great west.

Henry D. Pinkerton came over from Michigan City on Saturday to join his wife who has been visiting with friends in the city for a fortnight or so.

I. U. Jennings, of Crookston, Minn., is agent for the sale of swamp lands for the northwest. [1-tf]

N. Rapin has rented the Opera House, fitted it up in fine style and is now looking up attractions in the way of operas and theatre troupes for the near future.

George McManus' mother Mrs. J. L. McManus has been very sick with capillary bronchitis, the case requiring a consultation of physicians on Saturday.

When you need any article of furniture, new or old, call at Swan Hovik's place, on Broadway, and see if he has not got it. He has everything ever heard of.

The Sir Knights, 18 of them, went over to Grand Forks on Saturday night to help their brethren celebrate. Fargo, Winnipeg, and other cities, were represented.

Lewis Thompson, a former resident of Ada, was over from Towner, D. T., on Saturday last. He says, Crookston is as lively a city as he has seen in all his travels lately.

H. F. Luse spent the Sabbath in the city. He has been up to the 13 looking after his farms. Says somebody has been mean enough to steal 600 bushels of oats from his grainary.

M. W. Jensen was in from Garden this week to greet his friends and report progress. He says that farmers are nearly through seeding and living in hopes of a glorious harvest.

J. B. Merrill of Grand Forks, formerly of Fisher, remarked to us on Monday: "I am now ready to attend all calls for the services of an auctioneer that the citizens of Polk County may require."

S. N. Sorensen is prepared to do all work in tin and metals and guarantees all his work. Shop over Stewart & Spottswood's hardware store.

Pete Misgen has returned from Helena. Says the egg venture, while it did not make of him a bloated bond-holder, did pan out remarkably well, giving him a good return for trouble and expense.

Paul Simon was up from Hubbard on Tuesday. Reports seeding nearly all done down there but that rain is very much needed. It would seem that they have not as much as we have had around here.

Frank Brown started on Monday morning for a trip to Montana and the western country for the benefit of his health. Frank has not recovered from his recent illness as rapidly as his friends could wish and it is hoped that a trip west will strengthen him.

Hugh Robertson returned last week from a brief visit to the twin cities where he had the pleasure of witnessing the great strike, the legislature and other striking curiosities. He is at a loss which impressed him the most.

Have you tried that Dr. Bowker's Birch Beer? Found only at Herb's.

Ole O. Christianson and wife went to Ada last Saturday on a brief visit to friends in Norman County.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings colors or re-shapes straw hats and bonnets, cleans, curls or colors feathers and tips. [1-2]

Conductor and Mrs. W. D. Scott have removed to Barnesville where in the future they intend to reside.

Lawyer P. C. Schmidt has been unable to attend to his business for the past ten days, owing to a severe attack of bronchitis.

Mine host Bemis believes in making his guests comfortable. He has just added six rockers to the furniture in the gentlemen's sitting room.

Notice the sewing machine announcement of Holmboe & Larson and remember the dates of the trials. Go and see what can be done on a good machine.

Swan Hovik has taken posession of the old stand of Berthiaume & Michaud and will deal in new and second-hand goods of every description. If you want to buy, sell or exchange anything whatever call on Swan Hovik.

John McKinnon has received a letter from the Dowagiac press drill company which intimates that a sufficient inducement might bring them to Crookston with their plant. This matter should be looked up and steps taken to secure the location of that important industry in our midst.

Grand Forks Herald: Mr. T. J. Thorson and his estimable wife stopped at the Griggs Saturday en route from St. Paul to Crookston. They found time to visit some of their acquaintances while here and received pressing invitations to come to Grand Forks to live permanently.

The Crookston Cornet Band will give a grand ball at the opera house on the evening of April 30. A new leader arrived from Chicago on Monday, a man of long experience, and it is the intention to give open air concerts each week during the summer. The boys deserve encouragement in a substantial manner for their efforts to build up and sustain a good band.

Well done, good and faithful servant of the Manitoba company! Thou hast well and faithfully served thy master, braving the just wrath of the people to do that monster's bidding. Now go hence and enjoy a well earned rest in innocuous desuetude, never more to be disturbed by that people whom thou hast so grossly insulted and so cruelly wronged.

S. N. Sorensen is prepared to do all work in tin and metals and guarantees all his work. Shop over Stewart & Spottswood's hardware store.

T. H. Bjoin brought in a sample of creamery butter that they are now turning out at the new creamery, for our opinion. After having duly sampled it we are prepared to pronounce it as fine a sample as any creamery butter ever brought to the city—very much better than most of the imported goods. Manager Fulton has proved himself a master of his art. They expect to turn out 800 pounds per day in the start and double that before long.

Early last week THE JOURNAL received from Lindsley & Box (which the same is A. L. Lindsley and Tom Box) dealers in builders' supplies, Tacoma, Washington Ter., a fine lithograph of that flourishing city, which so completely took our breath that we could not find words to mention it in our last issue. The city claims a population of 30,000, with many manufacturing establishments. We see no reason why Tacoma should not become a very important city.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has rearranged her millinery rooms and received a large and new stock of spring and summer millinery which she will sell at her usually low prices. [52-1]

The action of the council upon the bond question last night was taken too late for us to publish in this issue but everything previous to the meeting indicated an early call for the election. The former proposition of the home company was modified to meet the reasonable objections that had been made and now the question is all ready to be submitted. We believe this is the last chance we have to obtain this road as it is to be built this summer anyhow and if it does not come here through these bonds it will come so near that it will kill Crookston "deader'n a smelt." It seems to us that we have no choice in the matter, that in self-defence we are obliged to do this whether we believe in it or not i. e. if we care a straw for the future of our city. The road has already taken steps to build from Fertile west, intends to do it and will do it. It remains for us to say whether that shall be by way of Crookston or not and we may count ourselves lucky to get that chance. It is all very well for us to sit back on our haunches and say! "Oh, well, what's the use of voting bonds. The road wants to come and will come anyhow!" We have seen how that works once and that lesson should suffice. The position today is identical with that and we know by experience that it is possible for a road to miss Crookston. Fortunately that loss was not irreparable, but what think you of a road going past us on the south five or six miles? In order to be benefitted by it we would have to lay out the intervening country in town lots and absorb the territory and who will build upon the lots? We have no fears but that the bonds will carry. They surely will if the good sense of the city prevails.

Eh?

"Twelve creameries and two cheese factories have begun operations at Crookston!"

We find the above stunner in the Minneapolis Evening Journal of the 20th inst. Sampson's bond bill passed the house on Saturday last, but we hardly thought it would take effect so quick.

The D. & W.

The status of the D. & W. Railroad remains the same as at the opening of the session, the House having by a vote of 55 to 31 rejected the Senate bill to forfeit the grant. This leaves the question for the courts to decide, and the ability to secure the necessary capital still a matter of doubt. The company had arrangements all made for the necessary capital in case the Legislature had, by giving a three years' extension of time, settled beyond a doubt the question of title, and while the rights of the road remain the same as before and will until an act of forfeiture is passed, yet the position gives rival roads an opportunity to so harass the D. & W. that capital will be more timid about investing where a fight is sure to follow, than where all is clear sailing. To the Senate this country owes the prospect of having to go for years without this much needed road and to the action of our own member—B. Sampson—is largely due that action, in fact we may say, wholly, for at one time the question was so close that his vote and his influence could have turned the scales in our favor. The building of that road into Polk County means from $100 to $1,000 a year gain to every farmer in it, and yet Mr. Sampson refused to stand by the road. In order to have been faithful to the sacred trust reposed in him by the people when they sent him there to represent them and protect their interests, Mr. Sampson should have given them something better, if he did not see fit to respect their wishes and give them the D. & W. But what does he give them in return for defeating the road? Nothing, absolutely nothing. What Mr. Sampson receives for his distinguished services we know not, and it is not our province to discuss, but it is absolutely certain that he can by no manner of means have received an equivalent for the loss of the road to the people. For years the Manitoba road has fought the D. & W. bitterly, contributing in no small degree to the defeat of the project and how any man in this valley could take the same view, admits of but one construction, and that one not very flattering to that man. The future of the D. & W. is still problematical. If indomitable pluck and energy can overcome the obstacles thrown in its way by this country, (its representative for the time being is this country) it will be built, as the company will relax no effort for the accomplishment of the object. If it should succeed in getting into the Valley the cities and villages will no doubt be called upon to aid it. Had our representative acted in accordance to the wishes of the public, this would not have been required of us.

Bro. McGrew says we were wholly mistaken in our reply to him as he "simply said" we had made no report. If Mr. McGrew means to say that he did not mean to insinuate that we left our bills unpaid as a member of the state central committee and that it was not possible for us to tell the truth, then we were mistaken, but we don't know anything about the English language if those insinuations were not plain. Again he misconstrued what we said about his services as a soldier, and tried to belittle that; now he says if we wish to champion the fight against him he will accept the situation cheerfully, &c. What fight? Who has made any fight against Mr. McGrew that we are championing? Mr. McGrew himself made an unjust and wholly uncalled for attack upon McGuire, Eiken, Walsh and Williams, and we answered his unjust attack. Now he poses as a martyr with an attack of what? Dyspepsia? If he has been attacked by anybody else it has "simply" been in self defense to repel the onslaughts of the gentleman himself. THE JOURNAL "simply" stated its view of the case without consultation with the parties in interest and wholly without their knowledge, on the principle that it has always followed of standing by its friends, and if Mr. McGrew thinks by menace to shut us up, he is very much off his base. We shall stand by our friends as long as they are subject to such attacks as he has seen fit to make upon them, whether Mr. McGrew likes it or not, because we are in the right.

Penelope.

A very pleasant evening's entertainment was afforded by the rendition of this comic operetta by home talent, on Tuesday evening. Manager Rapin had put the hall in apple pie order and an air of comfort pervaded the room induced by the change. He seems to have spared no pains to please his patrons. The curtain was rung up at the usual hour to listen to instrumental music by Miss Mamie Ayers, W. C. Kelso and Mel. Milne, followed by a trio excellently well rendered by Miss Cassie Mix, Miss Allie Veroneau and Miss Clara Aaker. The young ladies were in excellent voice and met the entire approval of the audience. Mrs. Jarley's Wacks Worx, as introduced by Mrs. S. M. McKee was a decided success, well seasoned with decidedly spicy local hits and the "statoots" were a marvel in their way after they had been duly planted and wound up by Marlon Hart and Jud Carruth. There was "Mrs. Winslow," with her celebrated "Soothing Syrup" the which, after being duly wound up she dosed out in a manner as soothing as the syrup itself, and the wonderful singer who gave evidence of being a regular barn-stormer until the mainspring broke, and Stanley discovering the interior of Africa, and the Lord High Executioner who handled the axe all the same like that was his regular business, the boy what stood on the burning deck, the Chinese giant Sampson, who was altogether too long for this world and who had a mouth on him as big as the Mammoth Cave; the dwarf who was the personification of agility brushing a fly off his left ear with his foot as gracefully as it could have been done by hand. "Penelope," with Miss Minnie Ayers in the title role was the dessert after the feast. Miss Ayers' interpretation of the character was faultless and highly appreciated. Miss Cassie Mix' rendition of "Mrs. Croaker" left nothing to be desired. Fred Mix as the milkman was good, but he was evidently handicapped by a cold which put him at a disadvantage. Geo. Graves as "Tosser," surprised the natives. He was in excellent voice and good spirits and he held his own with F. L. Durand, who, as the policeman was extremely funny—as usual. The entertainment was voted a great success worthy of repetition before any audience. It was thoroughly enjoyed by a houseful and a huge crowd at the windows who hadn't time to come inside.

Council Proceedings.

SPECIAL MEETING APRIL 20, 1889.

At an adjourned meeting of the city council held April 20, 1889. President Watts in the chair. Meeting called to order. Members present, Alds. Lally, Childs, Morrisey, Steenerson, Walter, Bjoin, Marlette, Jerome, Buhn and Jennings.

Moved by Ald. Childs, seconded by Ald. Jennings that a committee of three be appointed by the chair, to draw up rules and regulations to govern the actions of the council, and until such time to be governed by Roberts rules of the order.

The comptroller presented his report, which on motion was accepted and adopted.

The report of the treasurer was presented, and on motion was accepted and adopted.

TREASURER'S REPORT, APRIL 20, 1889.

Cash on hand		$14589 07
Bonds purchased for acc't sinking fund		5180 00
		$19769 07
At credit of the following funds:		
City Improvement Fund	$1982 91	
Interest	1969 95	
Sinking Fund	11843 28	
Street Fund	3915 80	
Bridge Fund	6 00	
Firemens' Relief	129 94	
Specific Fund	207 52	
Sewer Fund	2930 46	
Ward Fund	770 87	
	$23756 73	
Less gen'l fund overdrawn	3987 66	
		$19769 07
Less bonds purchased		5180 00
Cash on hand		$14589 07

Streets as Cr.

Main	$218 03
Oak	330 64
Ash	418 40
do	23 56
do	8 25
do	189 84
Front	37 50
Pine	42 15
Sheridan	79 83
Sixth	189 06
Fifth	73 00
Fourth	131 90
Third	53 43
Second	169 64
Fletcher	148 44
Hunter	339 33
Robert	292 77
Elm	223 90
Seventh	324 83
Houston	330 78
Cowing	261 23
	$3915 80

Respectfully submitted,
L. C. COUVRETTE,
City Treasurer.

COMPTROLLER'S REPORT APR. 20, 1889.

TO THE HONORABLE CITY COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF CROOKSTON.

GENTLEMEN:—Herewith please find statement of monies in the hands of the treasurer, showing the accounts as they appear upon the treasurer's and comptroller's ledgers.

Cash, (in treasurer's hand)	$ 14,589 07
Bonds for act. sinking funds	5,180 00
	$ 19,769 07
At the credit of ac'ts. as follows:	
Improvement funds,	$ 1,982 91
Interest,	1,969 95
Sinking fund,	11,843 28
Streets,	3,915 80
Bridge,	6 00
Fireman's relief,	129 94
Specfic,	207 52
Sewer,	2,946 46
Wards,	770 87
	$ 23,756 73
Less Gen'l fund overdrawn $3987 66	$ 19769 07

In this connection I would recommend that as much as the general fund shows a deficit of $3,997.60 and assume that the same has been drawn from the sinking fund, that a due bill drawing interest at 7 per cent. per annum be given the sinking fund commissioners for the amount. This would nevertheless require a temporary loan of say $2,500 to meet current expenses. Would recommend that the city give its obligation to the sinking fund for that amount, drawing the usual rate of interest, and payable on or before July 5th, 1889. After such proceeding would further recommend that the balance in the sinking fund, together with bonds and obligations be immediately turned over to the commission for that purpose. I would recommend further that there is to the credit of various streets the amount of $3,915.80 which is now of no benefit whatever, would suggest it be placed to the credit of the permanent improvement fund, in as much as the ward fund takes care of such work, as heretofore was chargeable to the streets and whereby derive a benefit from an otherwise dead fund. Would also recommend the placing to the permanent improvement fund the item of $6.00 now to the credit of the bridge fund. There is to the credit of the specific fund $207.52 it is impossible to ascertain what this fund was created for, in order that it may be of some use to the city, recommend it to be placed to the credit of the interest fund. Assuming control of the city finances, I wish to impress upon your minds the necessity of a conservative policy for the next twelve months, an almost depleted treasury will admit of nothing else.

Respectfully,
E. W. WILK, Comptroller.

The clerk was instructed to advertise for bids for the city printing for the ensuing year.

The committee to whom was referred the petition of the Crookston and Northern Railroad Co., was presented, and on motion was accepted and adopted as follows:

TO THE HONORABLE CITY COUNCIL.

GENTLEMEN:—Your committee to whom was referred the petition and proposition of the Duluth, Crookston & Northern R'y Co., regarding aid for their proposed line of road, beg leave to report as follows:

We found said petition bear the names of one hundred and thirty-four (134) signers, and we here sought for information as to whether they were resident freeholders, from the two sources of information which we deemed most likely to lead us to correct conclusions viz., by searching the records in the office of the register of deeds of Polk County, and secondly, by inquiry of the individual signers, where the records did not give us the desired information. Our examination has been an exhaustive one, and as a result in our best judgment of these signing as above stated, Ninety (90) are resident freeholders, the title of whose property is shown by the records, and O K'd by the register of deeds, six (6) claim to hold deeds to real estate within the corporate limits of your city, but their deeds are not of record and they failed to produce, or allow your committee to examine the same. Two (2) signatures are those of persons owning real estate within the city limits who are not themselves residents of the city. One (1) holds his lands under contract with the St. P., M. & M. R'y Co.: Eight (8) have bonds for deeds only, while twenty-seven (27) have no real estate in their own name. As your committee is not skilled in the law they have not tried to decide which of the above, other than the ninety, first mentioned are resident freeholders within the meaning of the law under which we are acting, but report the facts as shown, subject to your own conclusions.

All of which is respectfully submitted
E. D. CHILDS,
I. U JENNINGS,
MARTIN LALLY.
} Com.

NOTICE

Fontaine & Anglim's

BOOTS AND SHOES SHOW WINDOW

THIS WEEK.

Exhibiting a Large Line of Ladies's Fine Shoes at $2.50. Regular price $2.75 and $3.00.

HERE IS A SAMPLE.

THIS WEEK ONLY! 2.50

This Ladies' Fine Dongola Kid Button Boot

Medium weight stock, overlap quarters, fancy top lined, oak sole bottoms, flexible sole, opera toe and heel, well worth your best attention,

We invite the Ladies of Crookston and vicinity to inspect our Large Stock of Ladies' Fine Shoes. Competent and gentlemanly salesmen to wait on all callers.

SPRING MILLINERY

NOW ARRIVING AT

MRS. E. E. BANGS

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY STORE!

The Ladies are Cordially Invited to Call nd Examine Goods and Prices.

MRS. E. E. BANGS, Second Street.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

The committee to which was referred the subject of negotiating with the Duluth, Crookston & Northern R. R. Co. beg leave to report that they met with the officials of the said company and received from said company an amended proposition which is embodied in the annexed petition herewith presented, and which is accompanied by affidavits of each signer as to the genuineness of the signatures and qualifications of the signers. We recommend that said new proposition be agreed to and said petition granted April 20th, 1889.

H. STEENERSON, Chairman.

Upon the call of ayes and nays Alderman Morrisey, Steenerson, Walter, Bjoin, Jerome and Buhn voted in the affirmative. Aldermen Lally, Childs Marlette, Jennings and Watts in the negative. The report was declared carried.

Ald. Steenerson offered the following resolution;

Resolved, that the petition of J. H. Thomas and others attached to the proposition of the Duluth, Crookston & Northern railroad company, be, and the same is hereby granted, and an election pursuant to the special act of the legislature, be, and the same is hereby ordered for Tuesday May 7, 1889.

Alderman Childs offered the following amendment which was seconded by Ald. Lally: Resolved, that the petition and proposition of the Duluth, Crookston & Northern railroad company, presented by Hon. H. Steenerson be referred to a committee of three to be appointed by the president of the council, to ascertain whether it contains the names of 100 freeholders as required by law. Upon the call of ays and nays, the vote stood as follows:

Aldermen voting in the affirmative; Lally, Childs, Bjoin, Marlette, Jennings and Watts.

Aldermen voting in the negative: Morrisey, Steenerson, Walter, Jerome and Buhn.

Upon this vote the resolution was declared carried by the president of the council.

Passed this 20th day of Apr. 1889.
WM. WATTS,
President of the Council.
Approved this 22d day of Apr. 1889.
Attest: JAMES W. LILLY, Mayor.
JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

The chair appointed Alds. Steenerson, Bjoin and the city attorney to ascertain if the petition contains the names of one hundred freeholders as required by law, and to report on said petition at an adjourned meeting of the council to be held April 24th 1889.

On motion council adjourned until April 24th 1889.
JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

At an adjourned meeting of the city council of the city of Crookston, held the 16th day of April 1889, Alderman J. E. Morrisey offered the following resolution, which was seconded by Ald. Jennings;

Resolved, that this council order the construction of a grade and sidewalk on Robert St., from the railroad to the bridge leading to Sampson's Addition and the city engineer is hereby ordered at the expiration of notice required by law to have said grade and walk established, the sidewalk to be five feet four inches in width, and to have handrail where required. The payment of these expenses to be taken from the permanent improvement fund and not to exceed the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars. Upon the call of ays and nays, the vote stood as follows: Aldermen voting in the affirmative; Lally, Childs, Morrisey, Walter, Steenerson, Bjoin, Jerome, Marlette, Buhn, Jennings and Watts, Aldermen voting in the negative: none. Upon this vote the resolution was declared carried, by the president of the council.

Passed this 16th day of Apr. 1889.
WM. WATTS, President of the Council.
Approved this 17th day of Apr. 1889.
Attest: JAMES W. LILLY, Mayor.
JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

At an adjourned meeting of the city council of the city of Crookston, held the 20th day of April, 1889, Alderman Childs offered the following resolution, which was seconded by Alderman Lally:

Resolved, That in accordance with the recommendation of the city comptroller, the city treasurer be, and is hereby directed to carry the several sums of money now standing to the credit of the following street funds to the credit of the permanent improvement fund, to-wit:

Main	$218 03
Oak	330 64
Ash	418 40
do	8 25
do	159 84
Front	37 50
Pine	42 15
Sheridan	79 83
Sixth	189 06
Fifth	73 00
Fourth	131 96
Third	53 43
Second	169 61
Fletcher	148 42
Huntar	339 83
Robert	292 77
Elm	223 90
Seventh	324 83
Houston	330 78
Cowing	261 23
	$3915 80

Upon the call of the ayes and nays, the vote stood as follows:

Aldermen voting in the affirmative: Lally, Childs Morrisey, Steenerson, Watts, Bjoin, Jerome, Marlette, Buhn, Jennings, Walter.

Aldermen voting in the negative, none.

Upon this vote the resolution was declared carried by the president of the council.

Passed this 20th day of April, 1889.
WM. WATTS,
President of the council.
Approved this 22d day of April, 1889.
Attest: JAS. W. LILLY, Mayor.

At an adjourned meeting of the city council held the 20th day of April, 1889, Alderman Morrisey offered the following resolution, which was seconded by Alderman Childs:

Resolved, That the city Treasurer deliver to the sinking fund committee the amount of bonds and cash in the sinking fund, less the sum of $2,500 needed for use of city for ensuing three months, and also less the sum of $3987.66 now borrowed from said sinking fund, or in all retain the sum of $6487.66, for which balance due the city give a note at 7 per cent. interest running till July 7th, 1889, said note to be signed by mayor and comptroller of the city.

Upon the call of ayes and nays, the vote stood as follows:

Aldermen voting in the affirmative, Lally, Childs, Morrisey, Steenerson, Walter, Bjoin, Jerome, Marlette, Buhn, Jennings, Watts.

Aldermen voting in the negative, none.

Upon this vote the resolution was declared carried by the president of the council.

Passed this 20th day of April, 1889.
WM. WATTS,
President of the Council.
Approved this 20th day of April, 1889.

At an adjourned meeting of the city council of the city of Crookston, held the 20th day of April 1889, Ald. Morrisey offered the following resolution, which was seconded by Ald. Childs, Resolved, that the sum of $207.52, now in so called specific fund, be, and the same is hereby credited to the bond interest fund, also that the sum of six dollars, now in bridge fund be credited to permanent improvement fund as recommended by city comptroller. Upon the call of ays and nays, the vote stood as follows:

Aldermen voting in the affirmative; Lally, Childs, Morrisey, Steenerson, Walter, Bjoin, Jerome, Narlette, Buhn, Jennings and Watts.

Aldermen voting in the negative; none.

Upon this vote the resolution was declared carried by the president of the council.

Passed this 20th day of Apr. 1889.
WM. WATTS,
President of the Council.
Approved this 22d day of Apr. 1889.
Attest: JAMES W. LILLY, Mayor.
JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

To the Citizens of Crookston.

You are hereby notified to clean and disinfect all privies and out houses, and remove all manure, slops garbage or other material deleterious to health, from your premises, or premises in your possession before May 1st, 1889. Any one failing to comply with this notice will be prosecuted according to law.

By order of the Board of Heath.
M. VAN DYKE, Health Officer.
Dated Crookston, Minn., Apr. 22d, '89.

Marshall County Leader: F. O. Sustad, the Manitoba land agent at Crookston, met with quite a loss last Saturday. His renter was burning the stubble on his farm in the town of Sinnott, and lost control of the fire which caught in the buildings, burning his stable and granary. One of the buildings was insured for $125 which was much less than its actual value. The loss amounts to several hundred dollars.

LOST.

April 22d, in this city, a Chesapeake Bay puppy, dark brown, about 14 inches high with white strip on breast; had collar on. A suitable reward will be paid for the return of the dog.

A. C. COWING.

NOTICE.

Whereas, my wife, Hannah F. Nelson, has left my bed and board without reasonable cause, I hereby warn all persons not to harbor or trust her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

Dated Rooms, Polk County, Minn., April 12th, 1889.
[52-2] OLE NELSON.

MARRIED.

BOOKER–PINKERTON.—At Ottumwa, Iowa, at the residence of the bride's sister Mrs. Irwin Watson, by Rev. W. H. White, Mr. D. Booker to Miss Emma J. Pinkerton, both formerly of this city.

The happy couple arrived in this city on Tuesday morning where they will visit with friends and relatives before proceeding on their way to Washington Territory and Oregon to make a home for themselves. The bride and groom have many friends here who will unite with THE JOURNAL in best wishes.

LIGHT RUNNING NEW HOME FREE!

EXHIBITION
—OF—
FANCY NEEDLE WORK,
Useful and Ornamental, of especial interest to t
LADIES!!

Do not miss this opportunity to visit o Art Display.

OUR NEW METHOD for EMBROIDERY and NEEDL WORK has met with great success in differe arts of the United States where it has be xhibited.

No labor or expense has been spared to ma his the largest, most complete and attracti ollection of HOUSEHOLD DRAPERIES s afore on exhibition.

ADMISSION FREE! LESSONS FREE! EXIT FREE!

Be sure and come. Remember, the fine displ f Fancy Work will remain only during date a place named below.

Corner Broadway and Robert Street, under Francis' Photograph Gallery, Friday, Saturday and Monday, April 26th, 27th and 29th.

HOLMBOE & LARSON,
Agents.

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

Meat Inspectors' Training School.

Inasmuch as the bill known as the Meat Inspection Bill has become a law of the state, N. W. McLain, the director of the State Agricultural Experiment Station, has issued the following circular:

In view of the urgent and immediate demand from all part of the state for the service of persons qualified to fil the office of Inspector, the duties of which are prescribed in the Meat Inspection Bill, the Board of Regents of the State University have instructed me to open a Training school for Meat Inspectors, at the State Agricultural Experiment Station at St. Anthony Park. This Training school will open Tuesday, April 30, at 10 o'clock a. m., and will close on Saturday, May 11. This special course will consist of primary instruction in the anatomy and physiology of domestic animals, and will embrace those sections in veterinary science which will be of practical value to the sanitary veterinarian.

The training school will be conducted by Dr. Olaf Schwartskopf, V. M. D., Professor of Veterinary Science in the State Agricultural Experiment Station. Dr. Schwartzkopf was for some years sanitary veterinarian in charge of the municipal slaughter houses in Berlin, Germany. The proprietors of the slaughter houses in Minneapolis and St. Paul have kindly consented to permit the doctor to accompany his class through the pens and houses, and the lectures and instructions will be illustrated in practical operation daily. Certificates will be given to those who attend the full course and pass a satisfactory examination. The course of instruction will be free to all who choose to avail themselves of it.

N. W. McLain,
Director Minn. State Agl. Ex. Station,
St. Anthony Park, Minn.

The Duluth & Winnipeg.

Duluth News.

The house of representatives has proven itself faithful to the interests of the state in the matter of the Duluth & Winnipeg. If it could not convince the senate that an extension should be granted, it could at least block the unfriendly schemes of the upper house and defeat its strangely antagonistic measures. And this it has done. The vote of the house to waive the forfeiture of the land grant, shows most clearly how thoroughly the people of the state at large are convinced of the justice of the Duluth & Winnipeg claim. If nothing has been accomplished by the present session of the legislature but to bring this question before the people of the state, it has done much for the D. & W. while all adverse legislation has been defeated and its projectors utterly routed.

The News some days ago predicted this action of the house, and said that the Duluth & Winnipeg would come out as least in as good form as it went into the contest. It has done more. It has aroused the sympathetic interest of the people of the state, and the company's interests are safer than they were before, and its members will feel renewed assurance that the state will honor its promises made in the past, and the company awarded its full amount of land.

Binding Twine Trust.

Northfield News: Speaking of the binding twine monopoly the Waseca Radical thus discourses: The Western Rural says hundreds of farmers have already expressed themselves as being pledged to not use a pound of twine—putting their grain up loose. It may seem strange to farmers in this vicinity, the stacking of grain loose, but that veteran farmer of Wisconsin, Hiram Smith, has been advocating for a long time the great saving in harvesting grain without binding. He goes on to show there is a very material saving in doing so. If something of this kind could be done quite generally by farmers it would soon bring the trust to limerick. And that is all that can be done, if the trust not only has all the manufactories, but all the ready material for making twine, thus controlling the entire field.

To Close Them Out.

I will dispose of coffins and caskets at very low prices until all are sold.

Swan Hovik.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

FOR SALE.

A Seeder and a Tiger grain drill.
Address, M. E. Bartlett,
Fairfax, Minn.

C. O. D. GRAND SALE.

Owing to the recent fire we offer our entire stock of Clothing at greatly reduced prices. Everything goes. Call and see. C. O. D.

Seaside Library, (original edition) 10 and 20 cents. Copies for sale at half price. A full line on hand of Lovell's and Seaside Library, pocket edition, school books, stationery, blank books, fancy goods. Cheapest line of albums in the city

L. Waldeland,
[22-tf] Robert street.

FOR SALE.

Three good work horses ready for spring's work and a pair of well matched two-year-old colts. Will be sold at a bargain for cash or on time to suit the purchaser on good paper. For particulars see M. E. Bartlett, section 9, Fairfax or call at The Journal office.

FOR SALE.

A full-blood Jersey bull calf 10 months old. Address M. E. Bartlett, Section Fairfax. P. O., address Crookston.

NOTICE.

City Clerk's Office,
Crookston, Apr. 22d, 1889.

Sealed bids will be received by the city council for the city printing for the ensuing year, bids will be received until May 14th, 1889, the council reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the council,
John Paterson, Clerk.

SEED WHEAT.

I have some choice seed wheat for sale cheap, on time till fall. Call at Huggard, Larson & Co's.

[48-tf] D. Huggard.

SEED WHEAT.

I have some three thousand bushels of No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife wheat at my place which I will offer for sale for seed at one dollar per bushel. It is a choice lot. Call and examine it.

[48-tf] Ole Hovik.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Merchants' Bank,

Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,

Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

Office on Second Street, Crookston.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET,—

Crookston, - - - Minn.

A. F. LAPLANT.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

PLASTERING

Done Order. All Work Warranted

CROOKSTON, MINN.

W. A. ROBERTSON.

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,

ATTY'S-AT-LAW,

McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Minn.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. None Finer in the Northwest.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. Brown.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

(FORMERLY BOX HOUSE.)

One-half Block from Depot.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

Farmers custom specially invited,

Terms $1.00 per Day.

M. M. VAN DYKE,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA

NEW MEAT

MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

Sands Bro's, Main Street.

—THE ONLY—

Vesitbuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

—THE—

NORTHERN PACIFIC

RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free. The only line to the

YELLOWSTONE PARK.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
8:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m.
8:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
11:10 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
12:22 a. m.	Little Falls	3:00 "
1:10 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
4:05 p. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
4:05 "	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
6:40 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc.	8:40 p. m.
9:30 "	Red Lake Falls	6:54 "
11:25 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
1:14 p. m.	Grafton	2:24 "
8:00 "	Pembin	12:33 "
6:00 "	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
CHAS. S. FEE, Grand Forks.
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

Scandia-American

BANK.

Crookston, - Minn.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$200,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.
C. O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H. Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

C. O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Eriesson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton.
A. E. Johnson,	St. Paul.

Gleveland House.

R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.

The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call. Terms $1. Yours truly,

Rudy Burkhardt.

FOUE NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

South Dakota.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitaba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

North Dakota.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

Montana, the Golden.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundanse; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts! immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

Washington.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

Clifton Hotel

John B. Baker, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.

Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - MINN.
[52-tf]

D. H. BATES,

—DEALER IN—

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,
CARMAN. - - - MINN

S. L. COLLINS

—PROPRIETOR OF—

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

BARGAINS FOR THE NEXT 15 Days

AT THE SECOND HAND STORE

East side Main, between Second and Third Sts., Crookston, Minn.

A SNAP!

See our black walnut BEDROOM SUITS at $65, and many other bargains too numerous to mention.

We will sell NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to call in and LEARN OUR PRICES.

PETER GOTHIA.

A. C. WILKINSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

(Successor to E. A. Wilkinson.)

Fousset Block
Room 5 Crookston, Minn.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon,
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

G. G. HENAULT

Practical Dentist

SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MNN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

G. G. HENAULT.

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on [illegible] Addition.

Crookston, - - - Minn.

FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS

WORTH OF

CLOTHING

AND

BOOTS AND SHOES

TO BE CLOSED OUT

WITHIN THE NEXT 90 DAYS.

C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS—$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, MAY 2, 1889. NO. 2.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch.....	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches...	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches...	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches...	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches...	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column..	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.

2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.

4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Coms'r. D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner.

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000

SURPLUS. - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security.

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
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CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

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Geo. Q. Erskine, S. F. Markham, A. A. Miller
E. M. Walsh, John Moore, W. H. Crosby
Chas. E. Sawyer.

CROOKSTON

STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

FAMILY WASHING

Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

O. D. ROOD, Prop.,

☞ Laundry Opposite Commercial Hotel on Second Street.

THE OLD RELIABLE

CROOKSTON

LOAN AGENCY

STILL ON DECK.

MONEY

On Real Estae.

MONEY

On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates. Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,

Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

D. D. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

COUNTY ATTORNEY.

OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA.

P. C. SCHMIDT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. MONEY TO LOAN

Crookston - - Minn

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having Decided to Continue in Business, we have just Received an Entire

New Stock of Spring and Summer Goods,

Comprising

STAPLE AND FANCY

Dry Goods.

In fact Anything and Everything a man, woman or child needs to wear, and our

Prices are Lower than Ever.

OUR BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT,

We Show A FULL LINE and our Grocery Department is Complete. our Sugar as sweet as anybody's and

OUR PRICES ROCK BOTTOM AT ALL TIMES.

☞ A call will convince the close buyer that the place to trade is the Bee Hive.

Hack & Gallasch.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET. - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP,

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

Order for Hearing Proof of Foreign Will.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF POLK—ss. In Probate Court, special term. In the matter of the estate of Byron Culver, deceased.

Whereas, an instrument in writing purporting to be an authenticated copy of the last will and testament of Byron Culver, deceased, late of Cedar Falls, in the County of Black Hawk, and State of Iowa, has been delivered to this court. And whereas, James H. Wilson, of Cedar Falls, in said Black Hawk County, has filed therewith his petition, representing, among other things, that said Byron Culver died in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 14th day of September, 1888, testate, that said last will and testament of said deceased was on the 8th day of November, 1888, duly admitted to probate in and by the District Court of said Black Hawk County, and that said petitioner is the Executor of said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters of administration with the will annexed be to him issued thereon.

It is ordered, that the proofs of said instrument and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the Probate office in Crookston, in said county, on the 14th day of May, 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument.

And it is further ordered, that public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., this 15th day of April, 1889.

By the Court:

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[52-3]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication March 28th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of that certain mortgage made, executed and delivered by Clement A. Brown and J. F. Brown, her husband, of the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, mortgagors, to the Netherlands American Land Company, of Amsterdam, Holland, mortgagee, bearing date the 19th day of April, A. D. 1887, and duly recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 29th day of April, 1887, at 1:40 o'clock p. m., in book 30 of mortgages, on pages 441 to 445 inclusive. And the said default having continued for a period of more than thirty days, the whole sum secured by said mortgage is hereby declared to be due and payable as stipulated in said mortgage in case of a failure to comply with the conditions thereof, and that by reason of said default and declaration aforesaid there is claimed to be due, and is due and payable on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of sixteen hundred forty and 60-100 (1640.60) dollars, and no action or proceedings at law or otherwise have been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and by virtue of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and conveyed thereby, viz: Lots three (3) and four (4) of Section four (4), and lot one (1) of section five (5) all in township one hundred and forty-seven (147) Range forty-four (44), and the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter (sw¼ of the sw¼) of Section thirty-three, (33) in Township one hundred and forty-eight, (148) Range forty-four, (44) containing in all one hundred and fifty-six (156) acres more or less according to the United States government survey thereof, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt, interest and twenty-five (25) dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage, to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 13th day of May, A. D. 1889, at the hour of two o'clock p. m., subject to redemption at any time within one year in manner provided by law.

Dated Moorhead, Minnesota, March 15th, A. D. 1889.

THE NETHERLANDS AMERICAN LAND COMPANY,
Mortgagee.

W. B. DOUGLAS AND BALL & SMITH,
[49-8] Attorneys for Mortgagee.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 2d, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on June 17, 1889, viz: GEORGE JONES, H'd 8008, for the w½ ne¼ and w½ se¼ Sec. 19, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Rhesa Godfrey, Cyrus Morris, John Forsythe and D. T. Mitchell, all of Tilden, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[51-4] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

SLUGGED A SCRIBE.

C. C. Brown, the Duluth Editor, Hammered by a Creditor.

The Proceeding has the Effect of Fetching a Partial Payment.

Special to the Globe.

DULUTH, Minn., April 24.—C. C. Brown, the well known newspaper reporter, railroad man and inventor, was this evening serenely getting coppy on the hook for to-morrow's issue of the Herald, when M. O. Hall, cashier of the State bank and a prominent politician recently removed from Granite Falls, came into the office and asked Brown to let him have $20 on a $40 note which Brown had been owing for some time. Brown refused, whereupon Hall sent his big fist twice in succession against Brown's forehead, leaving some ugly marks. A clinch followed, and both fell to the floor, Brown underneath. Hall repeated his demand, whereupon Brown at once complied, giving him an order on the Herald. Brown has obtained a warrant for the arrest of his assailant. Hall states that he has been greatly exasperated by the way in which Brown has treated him. The latter was in Philadelphia trying to get $100,000 on an alleged car-truck patent, and became penniless. He telegraphed to Hall, with whom he had never had any dealings, and the latter at once telegraphed him the necessary money to get home. Since then, Hall alleges that Brown has avoided in every possible way the payment of the money. For thirty days in succession Hall says he has sent one of his clerks to Brown, but the latter wouldn't pay. Brown promises to make it warm for Hall by telegraphing it to every paper on his list.

Turkey-Raising.

Mr. Thomas D. Baird gives his experience in raising turkeys, in a letter to the National Stockman and Farmer, from which we extract as follows:

For a long time writers repelled me from the attempt to raise turkeys, by representing that success involved great care. The young must have cooked eggs, milk and many other delicate foods; they are very tender and must be kept confined for the first three or four weeks, and after all this labor and cost many of them are lost, which makes the profits quite slim, if there be any at all; at least it takes such prices as are named to make it profitable. But in the spring of 1887, concluding to try my luck, I purchased some graded Bronze turkey eggs and hatched out a small gang. I kept them up of mornings until the dew was dried off, then they were turned out. I fed them a few days on corn meal dough, then wheat screenings only until they were grown, and I did not lose one.

Last spring I set the eggs under turkey hens. They came off with a nice brood. I paid no attention to them but let the hens take entire charge. I never fed them, and not one of them drooped or died. Their cost was but little. They run to my wheat field some, but I find insects are their chief food. I rounded them up with corn a few weeks before selling them by feeding them twice a day. My turkeys were larger than any others in market. They are very gentle, and come around the yard every day.

When one is limited as to range, they may require more care. They are very fond of cabbage, and when raised in close quarters I would feed cabbage to them daily. But when they can have the range of the farm I do not think they need to be fed. I think it best to hatch out rather late than early. This is my experience, and I expect to raise the same way this year. I find that my turkeys at five cents a pound, live weight, are much more profitable than pork at five cents per pound.

The Truth as an Old and Experienced Dairyman Sees It.

Editorial Correspondence Hoard's Dairyman.

MADISON, Wis., March 16:—There has been so much talking and writing on the art of profitable dairying that thousands of dairy farmers, who have gone along for years, thinking that they did not need to know much to run a dairy, are crying out, "Men and brethren what shall we do to be saved?" Maybe the sharp words and earnest entreaties of Hoard's Dairyman in some stray sample copy number, has let daylight into their minds, upset their silly conceit that they "know it all," and has shown them that they are floundering along a mile and a half from the highway of true dairy practice, where well-posted men are traveling. It would be the best thing in the world if these rock-rooted starvation dairymen, could once see themselves as others see them; could see how poorly they practice, and that their poverty stricken results are the legitimate wages of downright ignorance of dairy principles. The mischief is, such people really think they are as wise as other folks; that they have as good cows and make as much money from them as anybody. It is rarely that the Dairyman, or any other live paper reaches such people. But to the earnest souls, who have made up their minds to mend, the life wisdom of such a man as Hiram Smith is always welcome.

In his excellent address before the late meeting of the Wisconsin Dairyman's association, he gives us a clear view of the solid principles which he tied to years ago, and which have brought him such rich results. Here is the first:

"The successful dairyman must have rich land which should constantly grow richer. This can be, and is, done most cheaply by feeding liberally to his cows nitrogenous feed mixed with the cheaper productions of the farm. The odors of the stable should be absorbed daily, by the use of land plaster, dry muck, or dust from the road, and all the manure taken from the stable daily and spread upon the land."

How many of the readers of the Dairyman really believe and practice the foregoing sound principles. What does he mean by "feeding liberally of nitrogenous feed?" Simply this: Sell part of your corn, which is a carbonaceous food and buy bran, oil meal, or cottonseed meal, or grow peas, so as to balance up your daily ration. Learn that there is a principle involved.

Dairy feeding is not mere luck. It means sense and understanding, the same as feeding a threshing machine. You must not do such work with your eyes shut.

When he tells you to use land plaster in your stables to absorb the ammonia, thereby doubling the value of the manure, and besides, to spread that manure every day, as fast as made, he is telling you of something that has made him rich.

Here is another chunk of real wisdom:

"The crops grown should be such as produce the greatest number of day's rations per acre. Experience has proved that fodder corn of some Southern variety is the best, the kernels planted some ten or twelve inches apart in the rows three feet six inches apart, and cultivated every week until the corn is too large to work with a cultivator, which should never work more than two inches deep. This corn should be cut as soon as the corn matures to roasting ears, and cut into a silo, and fed at any time at the rate of 40 pounds per day, with bran, oil meal or oatmeal—whichever is the cheapest. Another feed of clover hay, barley or oat straw, mixed, about ten pounds each day per cow, with four to six pounds of nitrogenous feed mixed with it, making two feeds per day only."

How many of all the thousands that are blaming everybody and everything—but themselves—for their lack of success, adhere to the principles and practice as laid down in the above paragraph? We will guarantee that not one does it. If they did it they would not grumble. Mr. Smith does it and makes money by it. But then, what is that to them? They will never see Mr. Smith nor his farm, nor his bank account, and they will never know anything about it, because they avoid all such reading as much as possible. So far as Mr. Smith, or his example, doing them any good, they might as well live in Africa or Siberia.

Here is another chunk;

"That kind of cows should be selected, or raised, that will produce the highest per cent. of solids in milk for the amount of feed they consume."

How many of the average dairy farmers who select or raise cows that average only 3,000 pounds of milk a year and produce only 125 pounds of butter, believe the solid everlasting truth of that paragraph? Not one. Mr. Smith believes it; has practiced it for years, and it has made him rich. The average dairyman, with his kind of cows, don't believe it, and so continues to affectionately nurse that mortgage on his farm. Any such man can see at a glance that he is right and that Mr. Smith is wrong.

Here is another that tells the story of winter dairying.

"The larger number of cows should come in fresh in the fall, so that the largest flow of milk will be produced when dairy products are uniformly the highest in price."

Here is a chunk that folks can take to measure by, who devote three acres of pasture and two acres of meadow, all high-priced land, for the support of a cow that only yields 3,000 pounds of milk a year.

"As it has been repeatedly demonstrated that one acre of fodder corn or clover, nearly matured, will produce as much cow feed as three acres of pasture, therefore soiling should always be practiced on tillable land."

Here is a paragraph that we commend to those who are always thinking that the price they get, and not the cost of the article, is the true measure of profit.

"Success in dairying does not so much depend on the high prices of butter and cheese as it does on cheapening the production of feed. A rich soil ordinarily produces large crops; large crops provide for an increased number of cows. An increased number of well kept cows furnish the means to buy the nitrogenous feed to mix with the cheap food produced on the farm, and thereby make it profitable. It might as well be admitted now that no man is smart enough to make money keeping a summer dairy on pasture grass alone in summer and mostly on meadow hay in winter. These methods belong to a past age and cheap land; and are slowly passing away, and the new and improved system of dairying taking its place, substituting intelligence in place of ignorance, profit in place of loss."

At the close the "Old Man Eloquent" of all Wisconsin dairymen, sums up the true gospel of dairy practice as follows:

"The combinations essential to successful dairying will consist in enriching the soil with nitrogenous food through the cow, and the manure taken from the stable daily and spread upon the plowed land, instead of piling it in the yard to remain until the next autumn, and then plowed under eight inches deep to wait until the Resurrection for any returns. Also to change the combination of cow feed from expensive pasture grass, meadow hay and carbonaceous corn meal, to cheaper soiling, silage and nitrogenous bran, oil or oatmeal, and by so doing make it possible to extend the milking season from eight months to eleven months of the year. Also to change the practice of producing the greatest flow of milk when it sells for 50 to 60 cents per 100 pounds to such time as it sells for $1.30 to $1.60 per 100 lbs., with no increased cost of production. Also in spewing out the antiquated notion that any beef cow is a dairy cow any more than the dump cart makes the best sulky, because you can use it on the race-track one day and haul manure in it the next. Also exchanging the cold stable, ice water, and a hunt in the frozen corn fields for the noon meal, to a warm stable, warm water, remaining most of the time in the barn, to chew the cud of comfort. The modern improvements in dairy farming, stated above is no untried theory, but has been worked out in practice by hundreds of living witnesses that have come up through great tribulations, from the old methods, into the successful practice of the new."

We wish we could reach the average dairyman with these words of wisdom, wrought out of hard experience. Let every one who reads the foregoing tell it to his neighbor. Let every man lay it down that these are the solid principles of successful dairying.

SINCLAIR GARDENS,
LONDON, W.,
April 29th, 1889.

EDITOR POLK COUNTY JOURNAL;

DEAR SIR:—Knowing the interest you take in the general welfare and progress of your agricultural population, I take the liberty through your valuable paper to call the attention of your readers to an organization being arranged with a view to secure as nearly as possible direct relations between growers on your side and consumers on this. To effect this its proposed to establish the necessary connecting links by lake route, such as

1. Country receiving houses.
2. Elevator accommodation at Duluth or West Superior.
3. Storage at Buffalo.

Negotiations are in an advanced stage for the two latter. It now remains for independent houses at country points to signify their approval and accord their support. The Inter-State Commerce act, lately promulgated, with its stringent amendments, together with the Street bill, recently passed by the Dakota House, appear amply able to crush the monopolies which have hitherto paralyzed the energies of your district.

These acts will naturally increase the importance of transport by lake route, the only proper outlet to eastern markets for your produce, any divergence from which legitimate channel can only be brought about at the expense of the growers, on whom it is evident all uselessly increased cost of distribution must fall. Direct handling will also do away with the inducement to tamper with quality, which has so greatly interfered on our marts with the reputation so justly due to your grand wheat.

It will also allow of considerable modification in the vicious system of dockage now existing. Placing myself at your own and your readers disposal to receive any suggestions or give further information, and thanking you for your appreciated support, I remain,

Yours faithfully,
GAUTIER DE ST. CROIX.

Steenerson & McManus,

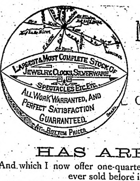
LOANS

—AND—

COLLECTIONS,

BROADWAY CROOKSTON, MINN.

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!



By announcing that my

New Spring Stock

—OF—

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

—AND—

SILVERWARE,

HAS ARRIVED,

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line.

All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING
A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,

Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston

☞ WE ARE AGAIN ON DECK ☜

WITH A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

FARM MACHINERY.

And are ready to Setve the Tillers of the Soil at a moment's notice.

WE HAVE A SPECIALTY TO OFFER IN THE

Dowagiac Shoe Drill.

This Drill reigns supreme as KING OF THE FIELD, and stands forth unrivaled as the most perfect Seed Planter extant. It will save to the farmer enough seed to pay for it the first season, besides doing the most complete work, and finishing as it goes. No wide-awake farmer can afford to be withou one. Guaranteed to work in any ground in which an ordinary hoe seeder will work.

☞ We can refer with pleasure to some of the progressive farmers in this vicinity who used them last year.

Sole Agents for the Dowigiac Drill.

McKinnon Bros., MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WIL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURDY.

OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law.

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W. Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices.

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.,
Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., MAY 2, 1889.

'Round Home.

1 hard wheat 77.

W. W. Wood was down from Warren on Saturday.

J. L. Bailey lost a quantity of hay from prairie fire last week.

Always in the lead—Herb—for summer drink try Mountain Pink.

The offertory in Christ church on Easter Sunday amounted to $200.

C. W. Culbertson, a prominent citizen of Argyle, was in the city last Saturday

I. U. Jennings, of Crookston, Minn., is agent for the sale of swamp lands for the northwest. [1-tf]

Arnie Hill has opened a music and confectionery store in the Jacobus building, corner of Broadway and Robert Sreet.

M. G. Peterson was up from Garden last week. His health is very much improved since last winter and he has been able to attend to his spring's work.

Geo. Schoenamann, a Minnesota typo arrived on Thursday from an extended trip west as far as the coast and stopped off to visit his sister, Mrs. Wm. Dawley.

As appears elsewhere the election on the bond question was called for May 17th. So far no opposition has developed and probably the bonds will be voted.

Writing to renew his subscription Thos. Olafson, of Duluth, assures THE JOURNAL of his continued good health. We learn that Tom is doing a good business and coining wealth.

Too soon for summer drinks Oh, no! Herb says some'r drinking "Mountain Pink" "Mexican Sherbet" and "Dr. Bowker's celebrated Birch Beer." Try em. Found only at Herb's.

M. O. Malone's new residence on Jerome's Addition begins to loom up conspicuously. A. J. Arnold and Al. Jones are the master workmen who are making of it "a thing of beauty and a joy forever."

John Towey while coupling cars one day last week had the fingers on his right hand affectionately squeezed. Dr. Dampier patched them up and he will be all right in a few days but it was a wonderful close call for the band.

On Friday last a prairie fire consumed what was left of the buildings on the Dr. Evans place southwest of the city, a house, barn and granary. The wind was fearfully high at the time and nothing could be done to save them.

At the annual parish meeting of Christ church, on Easter Monday, the following officers were elected: Wardens—Roderick Smith and A. G. Gallasch. Vestrymen—C. L. Dyer, John Cromb, Joe Laurence, W. H. Barrie, W. J. Wyatt, W. R. Sweatt, D. D. Williams and Dr. Henault. Mr. Williams was appointed Treasurer and W. R. Sweatt, Secretary. Messrs. McManus and Gallasch were elected delegates to the diocesan council, which meets in Faribault on June 12th. A vote of thanks was tendered to the retiring wardens and vestrymen for their noble efforts during the past year; also to Miss Brown, who so kindly played the organ free of charge, and to the choir for their able assistance in making the services both attactive and profitable, and to to the Ladies' Aid and to the Rector for their kind efforts in the interest of the church.

S. N. Sorensen is prepared to do all work in tin and metals and guarantees all his work. Shop over Stewart & Spottswood's hardware store.

Hon. Geo. R. Roberts passed through the city on route for home last week. Mr. Roberts has been a faithful, upright representative of the interests of the people of his district. He has been guided by their wishes in all matters, realizing that he was there to represent the will of the people, and not as a judge to decide what was best for them, without regard to what they might think in the matter. By an honest, straightforward course he has earned the good opinion of all, and he is welcomed back to his home with a "well done good and faithful servant," from the hearts of an appreciative constituency. No doubt but that he has been tempted oft to betray the sacred interests of the people for gold, or for some consideration beneficial to himself alone, but he has proved to be incorruptible, and now he can walk the streets among his fellows with the consciousness of every duty faithfully discharged, that he has done all he could to obey the wishes of his constituents,—the proud consciousness of an honest, upright man, worth more than millions corruptly obtained. No man can point the finger of scorn at him and say: "You have wronged me out of many a hard earned dollar by working to defeat the building of the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad," for Mr. Roberts labored hard and earnestly for that road, and he carried his branch of the Legislature with him. He can now walk uprightly with the people of his district because he has been faithful to their interests; in every little local measure they desired they did not have to send from one to a dozen men to St. Paul all winter at an aggregate expense of more than his wages, and then be obliged through the efforts of the Sergeant-at-arms to pass the measure over his head while he sat like a flatulent bump on a log, powerless to prevent it. He did not presume to be the personified essence of wisdom, that he knew more about the needs of his district than any man and every man in it, and he did not promise his constituents faithfully to pass a certain measure and then plan and scheme how to defeat their wishes. He did not pair with a fellow representative on any committee meeting and then treacherously violate his sacred word of honor by appearing at that meeting. Oh, no! George R. Roberts was not that kind of a representative of the people, but by his course he has earned and enjoys their highest regard and confidence, which is worth more to an honest man than millions of money corruptly obtained. When again it becomes necessary to choose a representative the people, Marshall County will know where to find an honest man, and they will miss it if they do not send him to represent them in the senate.

See F. E. Hertz & Co's wall-paper.

R. A. Wilkinson was in to attend the celebration on Tuesday.

Geo. Riley, one of the good boys of Fisher was in the city on Saturday.

The new band leader is a dandy. If the city does not support this band we do not deserve one.

J. D. Knudson was down from McIntosh to attend the assessors meeting on Saturday.

There will be a meeting of the American lodge of the I. O. G. T. at the Scandinavian hall on Thursday evening May 2d at 8 o'clock, for the installation of officers. Let all members be present.

S. M. Hoff, formerly of St. Hilaire was in the city on Monday enroute to Milnor, D. T., where he is engaged in the hardware business. He purchased his brother's business while in St. Hilaire and will still continue to be interested in Polk County matters.

When John Hunter returned from St. Paul last week he wore a smile a mile wide all because he had completed arrangments with the Manitoba road to make a test trial of the utility of his patent switch. John is sanguine that he has a bonanza and his friends hope he has.

Very high winds prevailed for a few days last week and much damage was feared but no reports of serious damage have reached us. As very much of the grain was sowed with drills this year there is not so much danger as would have been the case with broadcast sowing.

A. C. Wilkinson returned on Monday morning from a brief vacation mid the trout streams near the old home at New Lisbon, Wis., bringing along a string of 76 fine speckled beauties to show as an evidence of his skill. He says he had a splendid time and returns refreshed to his duties.

Ladies do not fail to call and see the lovely new spring millinery goods at Mrs. I. U. Jennings.

Wm. Box Jr., and F. E. Whitney, of Warren, have started for the Rosseau country with a drove of 300 cattle, the nucleus for a cattle ranch which they intend to start in that country. The boys have high hopes for the future which we hope they will see amply realized.

T. K. Torgerson was around on Saturday looking up the internal revenue business. He reports business in his district fair. Says that M. S. Converse, of Detroit is likely to succeed him. No better selection could be made in our judgment and we hold up both hands in approval.

The G. A. R. Post will endeavor to observe Memorial Day in proper form. If our citizens will give it sufficient encouragment the Post will invite neighboring Posts and make the event worthy the day. A committee will visit our leading business men shortly and should receive proper encouragement to proceed.

E. W. Wile, A. C. Schmidt, H. F. Brown, August Wentzel, Wm. Heidrick and others went over to Grand Forks to attend the Seventieth Anniversary of the Odd Fellows. A grand banquet followed by a literary feast was highly enjoyed by the brethren and others in attendance, and Crookston was selected as the place of meeting next year.

We dropped in to see friend Fulton at the creamery on Monday. We found him just winding up a busy day's work. Everything as neat as wax and as slick as a whistle. One hundred and fifty pounds of choice butter was the result of Monday's work. There are cows enough tributary to this creamery to run the institution to its fullest capacity and if people appreciated the benefits it might confer it would be done.

Lena Hildebrunner a domestic in Max Ereson's family was on Tuesday adjudged insane. Mrs. Wm. Stuart thought she could take care of the poor girl but during the evening was obliged to call for help as the girl was too violent. Sheriff Paulsrud chanced to be near, who, when he saw how matters were, detailed two men to care for the girl until arrangments could be made to take her to St. Peter.

S. N. Sorensen is prepared to do all work in tin and metals and guarantees all his work. Shop over Stewart & Spottswood's hardware store.

News was received on Friday of the death of I. M. Underhill at Asheville, N. C. Mr. Underhill was formerly a resident of this city where for several years he practiced law. On July 18th 1883 he was united in marriage to Miss Cora Belle, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. U. Jennings, who with a young son survives him. Mr. Underhill had many friends in this city who will regret to hear the sad news and sympathize with the mourning relatives.

Prof. Thos. Casey was in from Fisher on Saturday shaking hands and smiling with his hosts of friends in the city. Tom calls THE JOURNAL to order for addressing his copy "T. B." Says he is no millionaire as that might imply, but just T., (simply everyday ordinary plain tea with no ruffles.) Well, "B." that as it may we insist that he is just as fine a gentleman as though he was rolling in wealth; no larger heart beats neath yest in the county, nor is there a better teacher than that same Tom.

Try Herb's Mexican Sherbet and you will want no other.

Many of our exchanges opposed to the new inspection law urge as one objection to it, that no farmer can slaughter meat for his own use without first having it inspected. We cannot see where they get that idea as the law neither says nor implies as much. Section 3 is probably their authority, but that does not make it a misdemeanor for any person to slaughter animals for their own use nor provide a penalty, but section 4 makes it a misdemeanor for any person to offer meats for sale that has not been inspected and provides a penalty. If the law intended that a man could not kill meat for his own use it would no doubt so specified and that would certainly have killed the bill. The point aimed to be covered was simply to prevent the sale of diseased meat on the market, and that point is plainly set forth and the penalty prescribed. Under the law a man has an undoubted right to eat all the diseased meat he is a mind to but he generally has no mind to. He prefers to sell that kind of meat and that is just what he can't do under this law.

Sampson's "White Caps."

Norman County Index.

Our subscribers have already read the notice recently sent to Senator Sampson, which read:

HON. SENATOR SAMPSON. Dear Sir: You are hereby notified to pass the bill to bond the city of Crookston, or we will make it hot for you when you return to Crookston. Take warning in time.

By order of, WHITE CAPS.

The senator preserved the notice and has had it photographed cabinet size. He has sent us one of them with the following letter:

D. C. LIGHTBURN: I send you a photograph copied from the White Caps' letter, which is a great honor to the city of Crookston. This is what a man receives for not passing bills as a railroad corporation at Crookston wants it; for objecting to give mortgage on every man's property and give away the land that belongs to the state. Let the railroad companies build their own roads, as the farmers have to build their own houses. But they are not satisfied with justice. I have attended to the legislature as a man ought to do if he should be true to his constituents.

Yours truly, B. SAMPSON.

To say nothing of the grammatical construction of Sampson's letter, (which betrays intelligence of a truly wonderful order) we deem it but justice to the city to call attention to a few points in the case. As to this letter, the city of Crookston does not endorse it—never did. It was written by a lad about 15 years of age who thought it immensely cunning at the time, but who, we are told, has since changed his mind and is heartily ashamed of his hasty action, and it hardly becomes the dignity of a great and noble statesman to go to the expense of photographing a boy's Hallow'een joke, scatter it broadcast over the district, conveying the impression that the city is responsible for the letter. That Mr. Sampson's position is quite uncomfortable seems quite likely, but if so, he has no one but himself to blame, for he could have done his duty by his constituents if he had chosen. He well enough knew that his duty was to attend to the wishes of the people; he knew that THE PEOPLE of Crookston desired that bonding bill to pass; he met the leading business men of the city and promised unconditionally to pass their bill; now he admits that he did not mean to pass it because he would not pass "bills as railroad corporations at Crookston wants it!" that the people white capped him. He does not say what a man receives for passing "bills as a railroad company at St. Paul wants it," which detracts from the interest of the situation very materially. This would enable one to grasp the situation in a clearer light, but was probably an oversight on the part of the Hon. B. "But they are not satisfied with justice!" The reader is somewhat in doubt there as to which one of the combinations is referred to there, whether the "R. R. Co.," "the people" or the "farmers," or whether the white cap letter is referred to as an act of justice and the people are not satisfied with that. If he refers to the last clause he considers that his district deserved the punishment his course inflicted. Well, there are those here who have hinted that the party deserved punishment and that Sampson's course was but justice to those who put him there, but we don't think Sampson means to acknowledge the corn. He seems in a vague sort of a manner to hint that Crookston don't need another railroad and that he tried his best to prevent the passage of the bill to secure it; that this country don't need the Duluth & Winnipeg road and he fought that. Almost to a man Crookston desired the passage of the bill in order to get another railroad. The Manitoba railroad does not desire a new road into Crookston. The building of the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad would afford a short, direct road to the head of navigation. The interests of this country suffer materially for this road and the people all earnestly desire it, and have earnestly urged Sampson to support it. The Manitoba road has persistently fought the D. & W. from its inception to the present day. Our people did manage to pass their bill but Sampson did not do it. The D. & W. interests opposed by the Manitoba road were downed in the senate and we believe that if Mr. S. had stood by the people in that fight the road would have got its extension all right and the building insured. His excuse that "he did not want to rob the state" "nor the public schools" is the tune the Manitoba road sang exactly. We all know that was not the true object of the Manitoba road. What Sampson's true object was we don't know. We know it was not concern for the state and the schools for the simple fact is that if the D. & W.'s claims had been knocked out the lands did not go to the state nor schools but to the Brainerd & Northwestern railroad which is the Manitoba road. If we could conceive that Mr. S. was the most brilliant statesmen living or that he is the smartest man in this district then his statement that he has done his duty by this people might have some weight, for he has acted against their advice and wishes in both cases.

The Centennial Anniversary.

Crookston observed the 100th inaugural anniversary appropriately. Morning services at the churches were followed by a parade in the afternoon. Forming at two on Broadway, led by a platoon of the police commanded by Chief Hayes, followed by the Crookston cornet band and the fire department the procession marched for the school house. At G. A. R. hall Col. Cobham Post marched out and fell in next the department. Arrived at the Central school building 600 or 700 of the school children fell in, each school headed by its teacher. The procession then marched south on Ash to Fetcher up Fletcher to Broadway, up Broadway to Robert, west on Robert to Main, north on Main to Third and east on Third to the Central school building where the speaking was to occur. When the assembled thousands had became in a measure quiet speeches were listened to from R. J. Montague, H. Steenerson, Prof. Moore and J. G. McGrew, interspersed by music from the band and singing by the Crookston glee club. The streets were well filled all day by a happy crowd all bound to have a good time. The firemens ball in the evening was declared to be decidedly the event of the season highly enjoyed by all in attendance.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

Crookston Chronicle:—"Since the editor of THE JOURNAL justifies the bosses in refusing to pay our bill for campaign work done at their request, we call upon him to show where he paid out one dollar of the $750, which came into his hands as a member of the state central committee, except $250 which the committee ordered him to turn over to John Cromb or to return it to them. Will he please show up?"

We presume that the public is getting heartily disgusted with this wrangle but since Mr. McGrew has seen fit to call our honor and integrity into question we deem it but an act of simple justice to ourself to place it in the right light before them. We do not and have not attempted to justify "the bosses in refusing to pay for campaign work done at their request" and McGrew knows it. He has claimed all the time that McGuire ordered the stuff that now he says was done "at their request." If McGuire did order the work why don't you quit the baby act and sue him? He is good for all he ordered. Will we account for $750 received from the state central committee? No sir we will not account for what we never had, but we will and do demand, Mr. McGrew, that you prove your insinuation, (for we presume you will try to crawl out again by calling it "simply" something else,) or stand convicted of being a base maligner and a liar, and you may figure in the $250 you mention for we were never ordered by the committee nor any other man to turn it over to John Cromb as you so positively assert that we was. You are just as correct in the one assertion as the other both being absolutely false.

F. E. LePage took possession of the St. Louis hotel on Wednesday morning, May 1st. A number of our citizens sat down to a royal feast at dinner to which ample justice was done. All proclaim LePage a jolly good host and wish him the good luck he amply deserves.

Turkeys Eggs for Sitting.

Rhode Island Bronze turkeys are the largest and most hardy turkeys in existence. I can supply them at half the expense of importing. Call at my residence on section 9, Fairfax, or leave orders at THE JOURNAL office.

MRS. M. E. BARTLETT.

Attention, Comrades!

Are you going to attend the National Encampment at Milwaukee? If not why not? That city will spare no pains in providing an entertainment for the boys that will be well worth seeing. The naval battle alone will be a feature well worth the expense of the trip. Our Q. M. has promised to send the names of the members of Col. Cobham Post to the office of The Official Bulletin at Milwaukee and a copy of that paper will be sent each comrade whose name is sent, until after the encampment. It will post you up about the arrangments. See that your name has been sent.

S. N. Sorensen is prepared to do all work in tin and metals and guarantees all his work. Shop over Stewart & Spottswood's hardware store.

Another Comrade Gone.

Col. Geo. H. Johnston, the founder of Detroit, Becker County, died suddenly at his home in Minneapolis on Friday last of heart disease. He had been ailing during the past winter and his son-in-law, O. M. Holmes, of the Red Lake Falls Gazette was with him much of the time during his severest sickness. He was, however supposed to be out of danger and recovering. He was a native of the old Bay State serving during the war in a Massachusetts regiment. In '72 he founded Detroit on the Northern Pacific Railroad, and lived there until '80 or '81. He was a prominent politician and well known in the state. He leaves a wife and six children to mourn the loss of a kind husband and an indulgent father. He was nearly 65 years old and, last fall when in this city appeared good for many a year yet.

Our Own Paper-Hanger.

F. E. Hertz & Co., announce that they have secured the services of a first-class paper hanger and can furnish paper on the wall for the same price as is usually charged for the hanging. Good work or no pay guaranteed. Give us a trial order and be convinced. Call and see our neat new styles and get our prices.

Suicide.

We learn from the Fertile Journal that Jacob Peterson, of Twin Valley, committed suicide by shooting himself Monday evening, April 22d. At ten minutes after nine, Monday evening, a shot was heard in the hall of the Commercial Hotel, and on rushing to the spot the horrified spectators saw the unfortunate man reel and fall, with a bullet hole in his breast, dying almost instantly. Peterson was a hard drinker, and of late financial embarrassment and unhappy domestic relations had all tended to lead to this last desperate and fatal act.

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.

[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

Whitney Baby Carriages.

Those Whitney baby carriges have now arrived—the second large invoice of the season. The rapid sales of these carriages prove how they are appreciated. Try the Whitney,

NOTICE.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE,
CROOKSTON, Apr. 22d, 1889.

Sealed bids will be received by the city council for the city printing for the ensuing year, bids will be received until May 14th, 1889, the council reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the council,
JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings colors or reshapes straw hats and bonnets, cleans, curls or colors feathers and tips. [1-2]

NOTICE

Fontaine & Anglim's

BOOTS AND SHOES SHOW WINDOW

THIS WEEK.

Exhibiting a Large Line of Ladies's Fine Shoes at $2.50. Regular price $2.75 and $3.00.

HERE IS A SAMPLE.

THIS WEEK ONLY

2.50

This Ladies' Fine Dongola

Kid Button Boot

Medium weight stock, overlap quarters, fancy top lined, oak sole bottoms, flexible sole, opera toe and heel, well worth your best attention,

We invite the Ladies of Crookston and vicinity to inspect our Large Stock of Ladies' Fine Shoes. Competent and gentlemanly salesmen to wait on all callers.

SPRING MILLINERY

NOW ARRIVING AT

MRS. E. E. BANGS

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY STORE!

☞ The Ladies are Cordially Invited to Call and Examine Goods and Prices.

MRS. E. E. BANGS, Second Street.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

MARRIED.

NESSET—RUDE.—At the residence of Rev. H. Roalkvam, by the same, on Saturday April 27th 1889, Torger H. Nesset to Miss Mary H. Rude, both of Garfield.

We were sitting in our lonely den on Saturday after dinner, trying to extract a bit of consolation from an old back-number cabbage leaf, yclept a cigar, when a tall handsome stranger, dressed in slick broad-cloth and a black moustache came in and seizing us by the hand left a bunch of fragrant havannas therein, and requested us to "smoke hearty." Due inquiry as to the whyness of such an unusual proceeding developed the fact that it was our old friend Nesset, in the role of a new bridegroom. Mr. N. is a prominent young granger of Garfield of which town his charming bride is also a resident. The happy couple took a carriage about 2 o'clock to catch the N. P. train at Burlington. THE JOURNAL wishes them a long and happy life.

HASELTON—ANDERSON.—In this city on Friday April 26th, by G. W. Lewis Esq., Mr. Carl Haselton to Miss Thilda Anderson, all of Polk County, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[63). First publication May 2d 1889.]

BE IT KNOWN, THAT ON THE SIXTH day of January, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one, Ferdinand Pepin and Mary Pepin, his wife, of town of Louisville, Polk County, Minnesota, made, executed and delivered unto The Farmers' and Mechanics' Savings Bank of Minneapolis, one certain mortgage: That said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, on the sixth day of January A. D. 1881, at two o'clock in the afternoon, in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 462, 463, 464: That said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described premises to secure the payment of four hundred ($400) dollars, in five years from its date, and the interest thereon at the rate of ten per centum, per annum, payable semi-annually: That default has been made in the payment of said principal sum with interest thereon: That there is hereby claimed to be due on said mortgage debt the sum of four hundred and fifty-three and 45-100 ($453.45-100) dollars: That no action, or proceeding, has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof: That said mortgaged premises are situate in Polk County, Minnesota, and are described as follows, viz: The southwest quarter of section eight (8,) township one hundred and fifty-one (151,) range forty-five (45,) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres, more or less, according to government survey.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, That by reason of said default in the conditions of said mortgage, and by virtue of the power of sale therein contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said described mortgaged premises, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the fifteenth day of June A. D 1889, at two o'clock in the afternoon, of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption as provided by law.

Dated Minneapolis, Minn., Apr. 17, A. D. 1889.

THE FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' SAVINGS BANK, of Minneapolis,
Mortgagee.
Edward M. Johnson,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [2-7]

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

— OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

W. A. ROBERTSON

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT.

ATTY'S-AT-LAW,

McKinnon Block. - - Crookston, Minn.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot of a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

M. M. VAN DYKE,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON. - - MINNESOTA

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,

Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

Office on Second Street, Crookston.

NOTICE OF SPECIAL ELECTION.

Notice is hereby given, that on Friday, the 17th day of May, 1889, an election will be held in the city of Crookston, in Polk County, Minnesota, for the purpose of deciding whether or not the city of Crookston shall issue to the Duluth, Crookston & Northern Railroad Company the bonds of said city in the sum of Fifty Thousand Dollars, in accordance with the requirements of a certain petition, of which petition the following is the substance:

To the Honorable the City Council of the City of Crookston:

We, the undersigned, resident freeholders of the city of Crookston, Minnesota, hereby petition the City Council of said city, to appoint and designate a day for an election to be held in said city, for the purpose of voting upon the question of issuing bonds to the Duluth, Crookston & Northern Railroad Company, upon the proposition of said Company, (a copy of which proposition is hereto annexed and made a part of this petition,) and ask that the question of issuing said bonds may be submitted to the qualified voters of said city.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., this 18th day of April, A. D. 1889.

The Duluth, Crookston & Northern Railroad Company in its corporate capacity, hereby makes to the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, in said city's corporate capacity as a municipal corporation, the following proposition, to-wit: If said city of Crookston, by an election duly had and held according to law shall, in accordance with a special act of the Legislature of the State of Minnesota, approved April 4th, 1889, entitled "An act to authorize the City of Crookston, in Polk County, to issue bonds to aid in the construction of any Railroad or Railroads which may hereafter run into said city, and to provide for bond commissioners to hold such bonds in escrow, and to deliver the same when earned," shall vote and agree to issue, and shall issue, to aid said corporation in the construction of its railroad tracks the bonds of said city of the par value of Fifty Thousand Dollars, said bonds to draw interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum, payable annually, and to be fifty bonds issued in sums of One Thousand Dollars each, and payable thirty years after date of the issuance thereof; said Railroad Company hereby agrees to build and complete ready for operation by or before November 1st, 1889, a standard gauge Railroad from some point on the line of the Duluth & Manitoba Railroad between the village of Fertile, in Polk County, Minnesota, and the south line of Section 28, in Township one hundred and fifty, Range forty-four, in Polk County, Minnesota; to and into the city of Crookston in said county, and to give to the city of Crookston Railroad facilities for getting to Lake Superior and to St. Paul, Minnesota, otherwise than by any Railroad operated by the same Company now operating Railroads in Crookston. Said bonds to be delivered to said Railroad Company when said Railroad shall be built and ready for operation as above agreed. Said Railroad corporation agrees thereafter to maintain and operate said railroad, or cause the same to be maintained and operated as a part of one continuous Railroad system extending to Lake Superior and to St. Paul, Minnesota, and shall give good train service thereon.

R. J. MONTAGUE, President.
{CORPORATE} E. M WALSH,
{SEAL.} Secretary.

The polling places for said election in the several wards of the city of Crookston shall be as follows:

1st ward—At the City Hall.

2d ward—At the law office of William Watts, on Broadway.

3d ward—At the law office of Steenerson and McManus, on Broadway.

4th ward—At the sample room of the St. Louis Hotel on Ash street.

5th ward—At the Carman Hotel.

The polls will be open in the different wards of the city at 9 o'clock a. m. and will close at 5 o'clock p. m.

By order of the City Council of the city of Crookston.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., this 1st day of May, 1889.

JOHN PATERSON, City Clerk,
By A. B. GORGAS, Deputy.
WM. WATTS,
President of City Council.
JAS. W. LILLY, Mayor.

ED. POLK COUNTY JOURNAL:

DEAR SIR:—Since making my residence at York, North Dakota, I have been plied with questions on every hand. Perhaps it would be easier to answer all at once through your columns. In the first place I chose to settle at York because I like the country roundabout that point better than elsewhere. The soil is splendid, the country rolling and well watered. Just what is needed to make farming pleasant and profitable. Such a locality, with such soil, cannot remain long uncultivated. Just at present there seems to be a craze for the Pacific coast, but the people are getting their fill of Washington and Oregon's pine stumps and sandy valleys, with their long wet and long dry seasons, where it costs $250 per acre to clear a farm; Oklahoma, with its migratory brick dust will soon cease to attract, and stable old North Dakota will get her share of workers—not boomers, and land will be worth seeking after in a short time. I know a man who settled in Illinois on wild land which he sold for $40 per acre. Again he took wild land in Iowa which he disposed of for the same figure. He now has wild land in North Dakoth which he says will bring him $40 per acre in a few years, and I am one of those who believe it. Fifty years ago you could get all the wild land you wished in western New York, Ohio, Indiana, and other states. Why will not these rich lands be just as valuable in a short time? I know men who came to this country with nothing, who now have their farms under a nice state of cultivation, with a nice bank account; they have done it all by grain raising. You say this is an exception. Well, it is; but it is the exception which proves what the country can do with industry and proper management. If the majority of farmers are careless and shiftless it is nothing against the country. To sum it all up, I am going to own 320 acres of land in North Dakota, because I know it will be worth five times what it costs me when I get a title to it.

Come out to the farm with me and eat pork and beans and drink real milk. Harden up your muscles with honest toil and live long upon the land which the Creator hath given thee.

Yours, truly,
J. B. COPELAND.

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

☞ CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST. ☜

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

Proceedings of the Board of County Commissioners.

CROOKSTON, Minn., April 25.

The Board of County Commissioners assembled at the County Auditor's office. All members present except Com'r Hunt. The minutes of last meeting read and approved.

The school petition of Ole E. Thoreson was granted, and his farm, to-wit: Nw¼ of Sec. 30, Tp. 152, R. 49, was detached from school district No. 31 and attached to school district No. 2.

The school petition of O. Marcille was granted, and his farm, to-wit; Sw¼ Sec. 17, Tp. 150, R. 45 was detached from school district No. 105, and attached to school district No. 20.

The school petition of August Nelson was granted, and his farm, to-wit: W½ nw¼ and se¼ nw¼ and sw¼ ne¼ Sec. 20, Tp. 152, R. 49, was detached from school district No. 31, and attached to school district No. 152.

A hearing was set at next meeting of the board in the matter of the school petitions of Emerie Page and others, of Lake Pleasant, and also J. P. Johnson, and others, and also that of C. Steenerson, and others.

The school petition of Joseph Zopecksy and others was presented and on motion same was granted, and school district No. 34 was organized comprising the following territory, to-wit? Secs. 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, Tp. 153, R. 49.

An auctioneer's license was granted for one year to J. B. Merrill, and his bond approved.

The official bond of Hugh Thompson as Surveyor General of Logs and Lumber in the Seventh district, was approved.

The committee on official reports of county officers was granted further time to complete their report.

Board adjourned until 2 p. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, all members present.

All road and bridge petitions presented were referred to the proper committee.

The following unorganized territory was attached to school district No. 115, to-wit: Sec's 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 10, 15, 3, in Tp. 151, R. 42.

The school petition of Peter Bankind and others was granted and school district No. 41 was organized comprising Sec's 19, 30, 31, 17, 20, 29, 32, Tp. 149, R. 48.

The petition of Remi Fortier and others for a county road, was presented and referred to a committee comprising the entire board, said committee to meet at the Gentilly House in the town of Gentilly, on the 27th day of May, 1889.

The petition of Martin E. Randkler and others as to certain liquor licenses was referred to the County Attorney for investigation.

Board adjourned to the 25th inst., at 10 a. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, all members present.

The County Treasurer was authorized to apportion a sufficient amount out of the uncollected tax collections to the credit of the poor fund to redeem the unpaid orders on said fund.

Com'r Rhinehart was added to the road and bridge committee by unanimous consent.

Board adjourned to 1:30 p. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, all members present.

The sum of $325 was ordered paid out of the county road and bridge fund to E. H. Draper, contractor, for amount due on repairs of St. Hilaire bridge in compliance with the report of the special bridge committee.

Application of B. Haggerty referred to the Auditor to report at next meeting.

The board of auditors designated the 1st National Bank of Red Lake Falls an additional county depository, and the bond furnished by said bank, with James I. Wyer, Joseph Smith, H. A. McClatchie, J. C. Hunter and W. A. Shreiter as sureties, was approved

The amounts allowed for repairs of county bridges at East Grand Forks and St. Hilaire were ordered paid out of the county road and bridge fund, and the chairman was authorized to issue his orders accordingly. (Comr. Kirsch voting against.)

The road and bridge committee presented their report, which was adopted, and the following amounts were appropriated out of the county road and bridge fund, to-wit: Town of Poplar River, $50; Tynsid, $250; Emardville, $100; Red Lake Falls, $50; Lake Pleasant, $50; Garden, $175.

The road and bridge committee recommended that the petition from the town of Fairfax for an appropriation for road purposes be laid over. The report was approved, Com'r Kirsch dissenting from the majority report on the ground that a special law has been passed leaving the control of these funds at the disposition of the county commissioner of the several districts, and recommend that said petitions be granted in accordance with said law.

The report of the investigating committee was presented and laid over to next meeting.

The following resolution was adopted:

Whereas, A petition in due form of law has been presented to the Board of County Commissioners of the county of Polk, praying that the said board fix a time and place when and where the electors actually residing in the following described territory in said county, to-wit: Commencing at the southwest corner of section 3, in township 147, range 40, thence running east along the section line between sections 3 and 10, 160 rods, thence north 160 rods to the center of section 3, thence west 320 rods, thence south 160 rods, thence east 160 rods to place of beginning, may vote for or against the incorporation of a village to be called the village of Fosston, and

Whereas, The signers of said petition have in all this complied with the provisions of the law in such case provided, therefore

Resolved, That the prayer of said petitioners be granted.

Resolved, further, That the 4th day of June, 1889, be fixed as the day, and the school house in school district No. 142 in the township of Rosebud as the place of holding said election.

Resolved, further, That I. I. Hillestad, Lewis Lohn and O. L. Larson, residents of said territory, are hereby appointed to preside and act as inspectors at such election.

The following claims were allowed:

N. O. Paulsroud, sheriff's fees of $463.50, allowed at	$450 00
J G McGrew, printing and stationery	169 63
O C Knappen, printing and stationery	135 00
J G McGrew, printing and stationery	9 64
Paul P. Bodeen, printing and stationery	117 57
E F Elliot, cash disbursements,	41 55
Thos Moren, witness fees justice court	1 12
Elizabeth Moren, witness fees, justice court	1 12
Thos Murray, constable fees	8 00
C U Webster justice fees	7 10
G W Lewis, " "	3 80
Chas Grindell, witness fees	1 06
Wm Beiswinger, " "	1 06
A Robinson, material for bridge,	11 45
Soren Knutson, boarding a pauper, bill of $60, allowed at	48 00
S H Parkhurst, house rent for pauper	6 75
Dr. F. H. Knickerbocker, medical attendance on Mrs Louis Huesby, bill of $16, allowed at	10 00
Wm Marin, carpenter work at the court house	12 00
David Paull, constable fees, bill of $21.45, allowed at	12 25
H M Webster, livery hire in the case of State vs. Dunn, bill of $8, allowed at	4 50
The County of Grand Forks, D. T., for board of patient, Erick Olson, in hospital	35 00
Dr H Lankester, med attendance to pauper	12 00
Daniel Johnson, boarding pauper, bill of $77, allowed at	62 00
L Jenson, wit. fees justice court,	1 12
J C Heuler, " "	2 12
Daniel Paul, " "	1 12
Jos Dargan, " "	2 12
J H Pelham, constable fees	14 75
C S Spendley, justice fees	4 60
A Stromberg, boarding and care of pauper, bill $22.50, allowed	7 00
H M Webster, livery hire in the case of State vs. Dunn	4 50
F M Scott, wit fees, justice court	1 06
P McDonald, repairs at East Grand Forks Co bridge	454 80
D F McDonald, services as officer at inquest	10 55
F Rosenthal, wit fees J C	2 12
M Dargan, " "	2 72
Wm Dargan, " "	2 84
G W Lewis, justice fees	3 14
W T Spillane, wit fees J C	1 15
M B Hayes, city marshal fees	2 42
Ole E Sonstellie, justice fees	5 25
Martin Purcell, " "	3 80
G H Barlow, constable fees	10 85
E F Elliot, fees for service of school notices	14 35
Michael O'Riely, constable fees and exenses bill of $32.50, allowed at	25 00
Henry Shepard, fees and disbursements as coroner	24 10
N O Paulsrud, sheriff fees	2 50
H N Twedten, boarding prisoners	82 84
A Holmboe, mdse to paupers	5 00
Holmboe & Larson, mdse for prisoners	1 10
J Knutson, labor and material on judicial road	13 00
Alderman & Sylvester, livery used in seed distribution	10 90
Geo D Barnard & Co., records	30 25
Pioneer Press Co., record books and blanks	96 75
Pioneer Press Co., seed grain register	85 75
I U Jennings, freight advanced on seed wheat	36 78
J W Lowe, constable fees	40 10
M Shultz, witness fees	3 20
Herman Shultz, witness fees	3 20
Adam Zeh, justice fees	17 65
" "	18 90
Chambers Bros., hardware and bridge repairs	5 66
J J Howe & Co, lumber	72 33
Ed Dakin, boarding pauper	7 00
W F Cyr, special constable fees,	9 15
Plaindealer Co., record book	15 00
M B Hayes, marshal fees	8 15
Peter Burke, witness fees justice court, bill of $3.64, allowed at	2 64
Wm Burgdorf, witness fees, justice court	2 28
J H Locken, mdse to paupers	14 48
E Wichterman, wit fees, J C	2 64
Geo Wichterman, wit fees J C	2 28
Peder Zahl, serving school notices	2 00
J H Locken, mdse to Co jail	3 85
" " paupers	20 98
W Welch, labor at court house,	3 00
N S Gervais, mdse to paupers	1 80
J P Johnson, 3 days committee work	9 00
J P Johnson, commissioners fees and mileage	32 00
Hugh Thompson, commissioner fees and mileage	24 40
M E Kirsch, commissioner fees and mileage	72 20
M E Kirsch, house rent for pauper	27 00
O H Lucken, cash disbursements	38 78
A C Rinehart, com's fees and mileage	60 30
M Cornelius, cash disbursed in distribution of seed grain	8 25
S Hovik, pauper expenses	17 75
Frank E Hunt, com's fees and mileage	64 62
Frank E Hunt, wit. fees in J C	1 12
P J McGuire, cash disbursed for express charges, postage, copies of special acts of the legislature and telegraphing	36 90
Henry Hennemuth, services in connection with distribution of seed grain	9 00

Claims rejected as follows: Plaindealer Co., Arthur Perras, Elzar Dubord, Narcisse Robidoux, P. Bisson, Minnie Kindler, John Kushel, Joseph Eldelbas, Peter Champaigne, Chas. Dubord, T. Robidoux, Peter Burke, John Duforge, A. J. O'Keefe, Latie Kushel.

The following claims were laid over: Ole J. Hanson, E. O. Flanders, Chris Sathre.

The bridge petition from Russia Tp. was laid over.

A hearing was set at the next session in the matter of the school petition of David Corbin.

Refunding of taxes against certain indemnity lands were ordered made in the following cases: Elie Benoit of Gentilly; Nerie St. Marie, of Kertsonville; Moses Dubuc, of Kertsonville, Lou Dubuc, of Kertsonville; Willet Bronson, of Halstad,

The real assessment of W. S. Taylor was ordered corrected as prayed for.

On motion board adjourned until May 28th, 1889, at 9 a. m.

P. J. McGUIRE, Clerk.

NOTICE.

Whereas, my wife, Hannah F. Nelson, has left my bed and board without reasonable cause, I hereby warn all persons not to harbor or trust her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

Dated Roome, Polk County, Minn., April 12th, 1889.

[52-2] OLE NELSON.

Council Proceedings.

ADJOURNED MEETING. APRIL 24, 1889.

President Watts in the chair. Members present Alds. Lally, Childs, Morrisey Steenerson, Walter, Bjoin, Buhn Marlette and Jennings.

The minutes of the last meeting were read, and on motion of Ald. Childs the clerk was instructed to insert in Ald. Childs amendment, that the resolution be so amended, to strike out all that part of Ald. Steenerson's resolution from the word resolved, and that the amendment be inserted in lieu thereof. Carried.

The petition of G. W. Truax and others, requesting a sidewalk on Ash street, was referred to the alderman of the fourth ward.

The bond of the Scandia-America bank was presented and on motion was approved.

Moved by Ald. Morrisey, seconded by Ald. Steenerson:

The first proposition for aid made by the Duluth, Crookston & Northern railroad company, not being accompanied by a petition containing the names of a sufficient number of resident freeholders as required by law, and said company having asked leave to withdraw the same, resolved that such leave be granted, and said proposition and petition is hereby declared withdrawn from the council. Carried.

At an adjourned meeting of the city council of the city of Crookston, held the 23d day of April 1889, Ald. J. E. Morrisey offered the following resolution, which was seconded by Ald. Steenerson: It is hereby resolved, that for the purpose of deciding upon the question of issuing bonds in the sum of fifty thousand dollars ($50,000) to aid in the construction of the railroad tracks of the Duluth, Crookston & Northern railroad company, and pursuant to the proposition of said company and the act of the legislature of the State of Minnesota, approved Apr. 4th, 1889, entitled

An act to authorize the city of Crookston, in Polk County to issue bonds to aid the construction of any railroad or railroads which may hereafter run into said city, and to provide for and appoint bond commissioners to hold such bonds in escrow, and deliver the same when earned. Friday the seventeenth day of May 1889, be, and the same is hereby appointed the day for such election pursuant to the said act of the legislature, and be it further resolved, that the city clerk of said city be, and he is hereby authorized and required to give notice forthwith that such election will be held at the several polling places, used at last city election in said city on said date, pursuant to law. Upon the call of ays and nays, the vote stood as follows:

Alds. voting in the affirmative; Childs, Morrisey, Steenerson, Walter, Bjoin, Jerome, Buhn, Marlette, Jennings and Watts.

Ald. voting in the negative; Lally.

Upon this vote the resolution was declared carried by the president of the council.

Passed this 24th day of Apr. 1889.

WM. WATTS,
President of the Council.

Approved this 25th day of Apr. 1889.

Attest: JAMES W. LILLY, Mayor.
JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

Moved in amendment by Ald. Childs that the 4th day of June 1889 be substituted for holding the election on the bond question instead of the 17th of May. The resolution was lost.

Moved by Ald. Steenerson seconded by Ald. Morrisey, that the question of who shall shall pay for the expenses of the election shall be submitted to the city attorney to report on same at once to the mayor and president of the council and that they be empowered to act on same. Carried.

Moved by Ald. Morrisey seconded by Ald. Walter that the report of the committee with reference to the Duluth, Crookston & Northern railroad be accepted and adopted. Carried.

Moved by Ald. Childs seconded by Ald. Morrisey that the bill of W. M. Ross, for $200 be allowed at $100, provided that he gives a receipt in full. Carried.

The report of the finance committee was presented and on motion the following bills were allowed:

Crookston fire department attending fire	$ 56 00
M Van Dyke, services as health officer	48 00
H E Cooke, printing	20 65
L G Scott, copying fire ordinance	1 50
O Vieu, attending chemical engine	80 00
Crookston fire department attending three fires	198 00
Chas Vanarsdale, clerk election	6 00
G H Holt, constable fees	1 45
A E Flanders, drayage	1 25
L G Scott, clerk of election	4 00
A Munn, judge of election	6 00
R G Marlette, " "	9 00
C S Spendley, justice fees	5 70
" " "	7 95
Henry Funk, clerk of election	6 00
S L Collins, " "	2 00
A Walter, judge of election	9 00
W S Booth, poll list	2 30
John Sinholt, witness fees	1 12
J Netzer, balance due for repairing city hall	80 20
Frank Jerome, judge of election	9 00
L Rejamball, clerk of election	2 00
I U Jennings, judge of election	6 00
Red River Lumber Company, lumber	23 72
H R Nolan, judge of election	6 00
Martin Lally, " "	6 00
J W Lilly, certified copy of law relating to the poor	1 50

On motion council adjourndd.

JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

Wide Awake for May brings to a close Trowbridge's popular serial, "The Adventures of David Vane and David Crane," to give place to Charles R. Talbot's story of "Sybil Fair's Fairness;" it brings to a pause, too, Margaret Sidney's "Five Little Peppers Midway," to go along with them next month however it the fresh tale of "Five Little Peppers Further On." Mrs. General Fremont has a long story in this number, entitled "Besieged," a tale of the wild mining days of 1840 in California; a stirring, brethless tale of her own experiences. "Teddy" is a story by E. S. Thornton of two beautiful dogs, real dogs, known to many Boston young people. "Little Cy Downer's Ride" is a swinging civil-war ballad of a brave little chap, by Mrs. Clara Doty Bates. "An English May Day," by Mrs. Frances A. Humphrey, gives an account of last year's May Day celebration which the author enjoyed with the children of a little English village. A chapter of the Children of the White House series, by Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton, is entitled "The Household of Andrew Jackson," and is full of anecdotes and pictures, twenty illustrations being given; it throws a ruddy firelight glow over the grim old warrior-President. "Men and Things" is delightfully readable, full of original anecdotes; notable among them is "Tad Lincoln in the White House Kitchen in 1862," and "John G. Whittier's little dog and the Singer."

There is a "Behavior Letter," by Mrs. ex-Governor Claflin, a "May Song," by Mrs. Whiton-Stone, an article upon "Walking," by Louise Imogen Guiney who is a noted pedestrian herself, with many other articles, stories and poems.

We notice that the Wide Awake children who have undertaken to build the dining-room in the Ramona school (the Helen Hunt Memorial Building) have received a gift of $500 to their fund from Mr. and Mrs. Bradbury of Cleveland, Ohio.

Wide Awake is $2.40 a year. D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

Texas is the home of the Angora goat industry in this country, but these goats are coming more and more into notice in other states and sections, and their hardiness and fleece-producing value are attracting much attention to the breed. They will endure great vicissitudes of dry heat and cold and are remarkably useful in clearing off brush pastures, thriving in flesh and fleece on the diet of twigs and shrubs. They are raised principally for the fleece of mohair, but the flesh of the young animals has been experimented with in the Chicago markets and a favorable verdict of its value as mutton has been given. A series of illustrations of imported and native Angora goats forms the first page of the American Agriculturist for May. The illustrations were made from the flock at San Antonio, Texas, and show a group of imported animals, another group, Texas-bred, a shearing scene, animals in full fleece, etc.

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The Polk County Journal.

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VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, MAY 9, 1889. NO. 3.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
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2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
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NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

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Order for Hearing Proof of Foreign Will.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF POLK—ss. In Probate Court, special term. In the matter of the estate of Byron Culver, deceased.

Whereas, an instrument in writing purporting to be an authenticated copy of the last will and testament of Byron Culver, deceased, late of Cedar Falls, in the County of Black Hawk, and State of Iowa, has been delivered to this court.

And whereas, James H. Wilson, of Cedar Falls, in said Black Hawk County, has filed therewith his petition, representing, among other things, that said Byron Culver died in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 14th day of September, 1888, testate, that said last will and testament of said deceased was, on the 8th day of November, 1888, duly admitted to probate in and by the District Court of said Black Hawk County, and that said petitioner is the Executor of said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters of administration with the will annexed be to him issued thereon.

It is ordered, that the proofs of said instrument and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the Probate office in Crookston, in said county, on the 14th day of May, 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument.

And it is further ordered, that public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., this 15th day of April, 1889.

By the Court:

C. O. CHRISTIANSON, Judge of Probate.

[52-3]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication March 22th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of that certain mortgage made, executed and delivered by Clement A. Brown and J. F. Brown, her husband, of the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, mortgagors, to the Netherlands American Land Company, of Amsterdam, Holland, mortgagee, bearing date the 19th day of April, A. D. 1887, and duly recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 29th day of April, 1887, at 1:40 o'clock p. m., in book 30 of mortgages, on pages 441 to 445 inclusive. And the said default having continued for a period of more than thirty days, the whole sum secured by said mortgage is hereby declared to be due and payable as stipulated in said mortgage in case of a failure to comply with the conditions thereof, and that by reason of said default and declaration aforesaid there is claimed to be due, and is due and payable on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of sixteen hundred forty and 60-100 (1640.60) dollars, and no action or proceedings at law or otherwise have been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and by virtue of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and conveyed thereby, viz: Lots three (3) and four (4) of Section four (4), and lot one (1) of section five (5) all in township one hundred and forty-seven (147) Range forty-four (44), and the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter (sw¼ of the sw¼) of Section thirty-three, (33) in Township one hundred and forty-eight, (148) Range forty-four, (44) containing in all one hundred and fifty-six (156) acres more or less according to the United States government survey thereof, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt, interest and twenty-five (25) dollars attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage, to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 13th day of May, A. D. 1889, at the hour of two o'clock p. m., subject to redemption at any time within one year in manner provided by law.

Dated Moorhead, Minnesota, March 15th, A. D. 1889.

THE NETHERLANDS AMERICAN LAND COMPANY, Mortgagee.

W. B. DOUGLAS AND BALL & SMITH,
[49-3] Attorneys for Mortgagee.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., April 3d, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on June 17, 1889, viz: GEORGE JONES, H'd 8006, for the w½ ne¼ and w½ se¼ Sec. 19, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Rhess Godfrey, Cyrus Morris, John Forsythe and D. T. Mitchell, all of Tilden, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[51-4] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[63]. First publication May 2d 1889.]

BE IT KNOWN, THAT ON THE SIXTH day of January, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one, Ferdinand Pepin and Mary Pepin, his wife, of town of Louisville, Polk County, Minnesota, made, executed and delivered unto The Farmers' and Mechanics' Savings Bank of Minneapolis, one certain mortgage: That said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, on the sixth day of January A. D. 1881, at two o'clock in the afternoon, in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 462, 463, 464: That said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described premises to secure the payment of four hundred ($400) dollars, in five years from its date, and the interest thereon at the rate of ten per centum, per annum, payable semi-annually: That default has been made in the payment of said principal sum with interest thereon: That there is hereby claimed to be due on said mortgage debt the sum of four hundred and fifty-three and 45-100 ($453.45-100) dollars: That no action, or proceeding, has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof: That said mortgaged premises are situate in Polk County, Minnesota, and are described as follows, viz: The southwest quarter of section eight (8,) township one hundred and fifty-one (151,) range forty-five (45,) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres, more or less, according to government survey.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, That by reason of said default in the conditions of said mortgage, and by virtue of the power of sale therein contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said described mortgaged premises, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the fifteenth day of June A. D. 1889, at two o'clock in the afternoon, of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption as provided by law.

Dated Minneapolis, Minn., Apr. 17, A. D. 1889.

THE FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' SAVINGS BANK, of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

Edward M. Johnson, Att'y for Mortgagee. [2-7]

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

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G. G. HENAULT.

The Fergus Falls Ugeblad of April 24th says:

We informed our readers some time since that our countryman Senator B. Sampson from Crookston was hung in effigy at said place and that his life has been threatened for the reason that he voted against the granting of the state lands to the D. & W. railroad. He desired that the disputed land which is considered to be worth $9,000,000 should revert to the state or the people as the railroad company has lost the grant by failure to construct the road. It might be very interesting to learn from what side this opposition against Senator Sampson comes. It is principally the two newspapers in Crookston which the whole time since the assembling of the legislature has been trying to run him down and for what reason they know best. It can certainly not be in the interest of the people as the people nowadays are not very much in favor of donating big grants of the public domain. It has also come to light that E. D. Childs from Crookston, a member of the city council is one of the directors of the Duluth & Winnipeg company and has during the whole winter lobbied in the legislature for the company referred to above. The same can be said about H. E. Cooke editor of THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL. Besides there is another organized company in Crookston whose directors call it the "Lake Superior & Northwestern." The officers of the company are all from Crookston and Senator Sampson should of course be their obedient servant but he said no. They wanted him to help them get Crookston to issue bonds to the amount of $50,000 for the road. Senator Sampson knew that the whole project only consisted in a branch line which could be built for $10,000, and for that reason he was against their project. Senator Sampson's duty was to represent the people and not to be the medium to aid or abet projects of this kind.' For this reason the alarm was also given in the camp. Nine million dollars worth of lands and $50,000 worth of bonds are great plums and when they fall beyond the grasp of the projectors they become desperate.

For some reason Mr. Sampson seems very much exercised in his mind over his actions in the senate last winter, and, we are told that he is filling the Scandinavian papers of his district with screeds of which the above is a fair sample. For the benefit of the Ugeblad, and papers of that ilk that do not seem to appreciate the situation we deem a short notice of that article not inappropriate. We wish to say, as we have said before that the hanging in effigy of Mr. Sampson was not done by the intelligent citizens of Crookston, nor by anyone who has the interests of the city at heart. By such that action is heartily condemned and deplored and the good name of the city should in no way be made to suffer for it as earnest efforts have been made to discover and punish the guilty parties. We do not believe Sampson's actions against the D. & W. were inspired by the motives which Ugeblad alleges because he must know, as everybody else does, that the lands in question would not revert to the state or to the public school fund if forfeited by D. & W. but to the Manitoba road. This was made more plain by the action of the senate in refusing to consider a forfeiture of the lands to the Brainerd & Northwestern, (or the Manitoba road.) Not only were the newspapers in Crookston anxious to secure the extension of time asked by the D. & W. road but they reflected the sentiment of the entire district in that desire and this fact Mr. Sampson well knows. It certainly is directly in the interest of the people to have that road built for the building of it means cheaper transportation and that is for their interests clearly. Ugeblad says that it can be said of the editor of THE JOURNAL that he is a director of the D. & W., a member of the city council and that he lobbied all winter in the interest of D. & W. So it would seem, but the saying so don't make it so for there is not a word of truth in it; however it is just as true as the balance of the entire article which is a tissue of misrepresentations from beginning to end. Again, the charge against the officers of our Crookston company. They were acting under instructions from the citizens, and for them, and Mr. Sampson did not say "no" to their request. On the other hand he met with a number of our leading citizens, in this city in February and faithfully promised to pass the bill. Now he claims that he refused to pass the bill claiming it as a scheme. This subterfuge is pretty thin and deceives no one who knows anything about the situation. The people of this district desired Sampson to aid the D. & W. road. The Manitoba road opposed the building of the D. & W. The citizens of Crookston desired the passage of the bonding bill. The Manitoba road was not anxious to have that bill passed. That is the whole business in a nutshell and how can any candid judge decide that Sampson represented the people in these matters? Ugeblad truly says it was his "duty to represent the people;" why did he not do it?

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

Beltrami Telaugraphs.

BELTRAMI, April 23, 1889.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Ohl's many friends here are pleased to learn that they have come back to stay. Welcome back, friend Charley.

We believe that K. O. Flakue must be putting himself in training for a foot race, as a few days ago he had a race with a full grown jack rabbit and, strange to say, captured it.

C. W. Kimberly was in town Saturday in the interest of Stone & Taylor, of Crookston.

J. Fulton, one of Norman County's genial young farmers, was here last week visiting his brother Dave.

Much heartfelt sympathy is expressed here for Mr. and Mrs. Austad, of Ada, in their sad bereavement. May He who maketh all things work together for good to them that love Him, comfort and sustain them.

Miss La Due, who is teaching in district 67, deserves much credit for the manner in which she observed "Arbor Day." The pretty trees which she and her pupils set out on that day add much to the beauty of the school grounds.

Our people are very much interested in tree culture, and many who were unable to observe Arbor Day will set out hundreds of trees before the season is over.

Our farmers will be pleased to know that we now have one of the best blacksmiths in the county.

A good landlord can make money here by renting the Dykeman Hotel.

A vigilance committee has been organized here consisting of about twenty young men in this neighborhood. Tar and feathers have been purchased, and nails procured, and the next time a certain party here, who is well known in Crookston, especially by the Sheriff, abuses his family he will be treated in such a way as becometh the wretch.

John R. Williams, who has been in Washington Territory for some time, is with us again. We hope he will remain. EDNA.

Do Not Over-Feed the Young Chickens.

American Agriculturist: It is very easy to over-feed a brood of young chickens. This produces various diseases—dysentery, which destroys so many; paralysis, which prevents the use of the limbs and causes the chicks to flutter about helplessly and perish; apoplexy, which causes them to fall over and die suddenly, and others which kill off fully one-half of them. A chick, or a young turkey, or duck, requires food a little and often; a tablespoonful is enough for a dozen of them, and the food should be given six times a day.

Holsteins for the Dairy.

Cor. National Stockman: It is with no small amount of reluctance that I venture to reply to Jason Jones in regard to the Holstein for dairy cows. One not familiar with Holsteins, and dependent on the opinions of some prejudiced person, would naturally infer from Mr. Jones' article that the Holsteins were not of any use in a butter dairy, and only fit for the milkman who only cared for the quarts, regardless of the quality. The impression that he makes is very unfair, taking perhaps the report of the best Guernseys and Ayrshires and the poorest Holsteins to found his article on. I have some grade Holsteins, and those I have made a test "stand up" in butter equal to his Ayrshires or Guernseys. I made a test last winter of a three-year-old three-fourths bred Holstein that gave 23 to 30 lbs. of milk which made from 22 to 23 ozs. of butter a day. And this was not for one day but for weeks in succession. I have others that will do still better, taking their occasional tests as a guide for a week or month. If my memory serves me correctly, I think there are more Holsteins that have produced 100 lbs. of butter in a month, or 20 lbs. in a week, than of all other breeds put together during the time the Holsteins have been successfully bred in this country.

The old belief that Holsteins gave nothing but skim milk, only fit to feed pigs, has long since died away in the public mind and the demand for them is greater than that of any other breed—"I think and at a better price.

The Ayrshire Breed of Cattle.

American Agriculturist: The Ayrshire is eminently a dairy breed. The cows are active, hardy, and will flourish and give good yields of milk under considerations that would starve pampered cattle. They have great power of endurance, healthy appetites, good digestion and ready adaptiveness to all vicissitudes of situation and climate. They are remarkably free from tendency to disease; tuberculosis and other affections of the respiratory organs being unknown among them. They are long lived, often improving in milking qualities up to ten years of age.

The general form of the Ayrshire cow has been described as resembling a band-saw, with the small end forward. The head is fine and lean; face rather long and slightly dishing; horns slim and waxy; neck fine and slim; udder large and well spread out rather than pendent; teats small, often too small for convenient milking. The characteristic colors are red and white, though brown is not unusual. The reds are of various shades, from light brick color to deep cherry, and the white is in spots of various forms and sizes, but never mingled into a roan. The average standard weight is about one thousand pounds.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

Steenerson & McManus,

LOANS

—AND—

COLLECTIONS,

BROADWAY CROOKSTON, MINN.

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!

St. Paul
Largest & Most Complete Stock of
Jewelry, Clocks, Silverware,
Spectacles Etc. Etc.
All Work Warranted, And
Perfect Satisfaction
Guaranteed.
At Bottom Prices

By announcing that my

New Spring Stock

—OF—

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

—AND—

SILVERWARE,

HAS ARRIVED,

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line.

All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING
A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,

Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston

☞ WE ARE AGAIN ON DECK ☜

WITH A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

FARM MACHINERY.

And are ready to Setve the Tillers of the Soil at a moment's notice.

WE HAVE A SPECIALTY TO OFFER IN THE

Dowagiac Shoe Drill.

This Drill reigns supreme as KING OF THE FIELD, and stands forth unrivaled as the most perfect Seed Planter extant. It will save to the farmer enough seed to pay for it the first season, besides doing the most complete work, and finishing as it goes. No wide-awake farmer can afford to be withou one. Guaranteed to work in any ground in which an ordinary hoe seeder will work.

☞ We can refer with pleasure to some of the progressive farmers in this vicinity who used them last year.

Sole Agents for the Dowigiac Drill.

McKinnon Bros., MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WIL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURDY,

OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law.

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good, thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1888. E. W. Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices.

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., MAY 9, 1889.

'Round Home.

Wheat No. 1 77 cents.

J. E. Bradley has gone to Montana.

Bill Young is praying for rain—saves oats.

Two buffalos were exhibited in the city on Tuesday.

Always in the lead—Herb—for summer drink try Mountain Pink.

Reports reach us of great damage by the high winds of Saturday.

John Wyand says if he was Smith he would not mind a little three-for-a-quarter bet.

P. C. Schmidt, A. C. Wilkinson and H. Steenerson were in attendance at court in Ada.

Mat Cornelius is fixing up his premises on Jerome's Addition in elegant shape.

I. U. Jennings, of Crookston, Minn., is agent for the sale of swamp lands for the northwest. [1-tf]

A Sture, of Black River, started for a trip to Sweden on Tuesday. He expects to be gone four months.

Mrs. Walter Alexander has the cutest little green house in the city. Those beautiful flowers are the envy of the elite.

We handle four different kinds of washing machines. We can suit you and at reasonable prices.
STEWART & SPOTTSWOOD.

The sufferers from the fire are all doing nicely and desire to return sincere thanks to all who extended much needed aid in their sore distress.

Too soon for summer drinks? Oh, no! Herb says some'r drinking "Mountain Pink" "Mexican Sherbet" and "Dr. Bowker's celebrated Birch Beer." Try 'em. Found only at Herb's.

Rudy Burkhardt will enlarge the Cleveland House to prepare for the big boom bound to come when the new road arrives. Rudy is bound to put the Cleveland House at the front.

P. C. Schmidt reports that Attorney O. Mosaness of Moorhead told him that Fargo had a cyclone of no small proportions on Monday, blowing down the electric light tower, houses etc. No lives lost.

Bert Duntly on Monday received the the sad news of the death of his mother, which occurred at her home in Evart, Oseola Co., Mich., on Wednesday May 1st. Bert left his home just seven years ago on May 1st and has never seen his mother since.

The generous donation of $64 by the fire department to O. P. Hathaway and family supplied them with much needed necessaries of life and enables them to start again comfortably. The family desires to return thanks to the boys for their generous action.

By special request, Penelope will be repeated on Tuesday evening May 14th, as a benefit to Miss Minnie Ayers. We are told that Madame Jarley will not appear with her justly celebrated wacks worx, and that the program will be otherwise varied. The entertainment as first presented is hard to beat.

S. N. Sorensen is prepared to do all work in tin and metals and guarantees all his work. Shop over Stewart & Spottswood's hardware store.

The delivery team of Fontaine & Anglim took a lively go-as-you-please up Main to Loring, up Loring to Broadway, along Broadway to Robert, where the sorrel took a header on the crossing and was dragged several rods, landing on her feet all right. This check afforded an opportunity to the bystanders to catch the team, which was promptly done with no damage to the team or rig.

The board of health met on Saturday evening and appointed Mike Leguee and Hector Longevin meat inspectors for one year, fixing its fees at 25 cents per head for cattle and 15 cents per head for hogs, sheep and calves, providing arrangements are made to do all the slaughtering at one place. Both men are experienced veterinarians and the appointments meet with universal approval.

Try Herb's Mexican Sherbet and you will want no other.

Geo. H. Meguier, of Pembina, was in the city on Tuesday. While chatting with his old-time friend Ex-Senator Steenerson somebody wanted to bet that our senator weighed more than Meguier. "The gentleman from Pembina" accepted and the scales showed: Meguier 228, Steenerson 227. This suggested height and the test showed no difference. From a legal standpoint we would bet on our Ex-Sen. two to one.

Mr. A. Fanson, of Danville, Ills., arrived on Tuesday afternoon with a fine five-year-old English Coach horse, which he offers for sale to a single individual or a company of farmers on one, two and three years time at 8 per cent. The horse is a beautiful dark chestnut, stands over 16 hands high and weighs 1800 pounds. We have examined his pedigree and find him to be all right. We also find by the Breeders' Gazette, of Chicago, the leading stock paper of the United States, that the firm of A. Fanson and Son are among the heaviest of the leading importers and breeders of the country and their warranty is as good as gold. They warrant all stock sold. Call and see this fine animal at Bjoin's stable, and learn full particulars.

Jack McLaren went to Minneapolis on Friday last.

Geo. Goodrich was down from Woodside last week.

Hon. and Mrs. H. Steenerson went to St. Paul last week.

W. C. Kelso has been to the Rosseau country for a hunt.

Dan McKinnon has moved into rooms in I. U. Jennings' house.

I. Fortier has moved into the Walsh house, on the corner of Broadway and Fletcher.

City Surveyor Hamery has set the stakes for the new sidewalk from the depot to the bridge to Sampson's Addition.

Mrs. Judge Reynolds is in the city this week, en route to California where she goes to live with her daughter, Mrs. Minnie Ellis.

Herb has got the fountain running again. On Wednesday Jake tapped the main and turned the river loose in Herb's place.

Largest stock of paints in the city. We sell the Northwestern brand, which we guarantee to be first-class.
STEWART & SPOTTSWOOD,
Stoves and Hardware.

Conductor and Mrs. Walter Alexander and Mrs. Ed. Wile went to the saintly city on Wednesday of last week, returning Monday morning.

The familiar sound of the old mill whistle waked the echoes on Monday last. It looks like business to see the sawmill wake up again.

Saturday's wind storm was the worst of the season and much damage from drifting is reported. Many pieces of grain will require re-seeding.

Jens Walback, who lives near Fisher, returned on Wednesday from a visit to his native land, Norway. Is glad to get back to his adopted land once more.

Chris. Hoch has re-papered and repainted his place throughout. The best in the city was good enough for him so he had A. C. Schmidt do the work.

Fred and Stuart Chapin spent Saturday in the city. Fred is on the road as usual while E. S. still holds down his situation in a lumber yard at Osnabrock, N. D.

Lee & Herrick are now running their flouring mill at its full capacity to fill orders from Dakota and Montana. All who try Lee & Herrick's best desire more of it.

Bishop Walker will hold a confirmation in Christ church, Friday evening, at 8 o'clock. At 6:30 o'clock same evening there will be a baptismal service in the church.

John E. Van Tuyl came down from Mentor last week to transact some business and chat with friends. Reports everything booming in Maple Lake country.

Dr. C. W. Barnes, formerly a dentist in this city spent the Sabbath in the city. The doctor looks much younger than when he was running a farm at Euclid in the early day.

And now it is Al. Jones who is passing the cigars, all on account of a young carpenter who arrived on Friday last. Al. says he don't believe a word about Friday being an unlucky day.

The Brainerd Dispatch says that the meat inspector's fees in that city were placed at a dollar a head for cattle and fifty cents a head for hogs and sheep. That inspector must have a picnic but it is tough on the farmers.

Wm. Munch has greatly improved the appearance of his residence grounds by putting out a row of trees along the sidewalk, front and side. He had one of the neatest places on Sampson's Woodland Addition before.

We are headquarters for all kinds of dairy supplies, of our own manufacture. They are good and prices are right.
STEWART & SPOTTSWOOD,
Stoves and Hardware.

Sheriff Paulsrud, assisted by Mrs. Wm. Stuart took the insane girl, Lena Hildebrunner to St. Peter last week. The girl was very violent and at Minneapolis they were obliged to put her into a straight jacket to prevent her harming herself.

Charles and Fred Dickenson received notice on Sunday of the sudden death of their father, which occurred at his residence at Lakeland, Washington Co., Minn., at 8 o'clock Sunday morning. The boys left on Sunday's train for Lakeland.

Hon. H. Burkhardt arrived last week with his family to make his home in this city for the coming summer. Mr. Burkhardt represented Wabasha Co., in the Senate and stood by this county on the D. & W., the drainage and our local bonding bill.

Many sturgeons were taken from the river last week. It is said that ten were taken last week with hooks some of them weighing over thirty pounds each. Some do not seem to know that there is a law against fishing with nets. This law should be enforced or abolished.

G. L. Swift, who was a candidate before the republican convention for sheriff last fall, was in the city last week calling on his old friends. He is a republican of the right stamp; though defeated he took right hold for the good of the cause. He should be remembered next time.

Mr. A. N. Hixson was one of the most generous hearted who contributed to the relief of O. P. Hathaway and family, who lost their all in the fire of Thursday morning. He contributed $10 spot cash. This fact we have from Mr. Hathaway, who feels very grateful for the generous act.

The Rev. I. C. Fortin informs us that Prof. Brewer, of Windsor, England, is expected to arrive here next week. Mr. Brewer is a musician of a very high order and should meet with a liberal support from the people of Crookston. He will take charge of the choir and organ of Christ church.

Peter Cornelius reports that he has sowed 700 acres to wheat and oats and has 200 yet to sow to oats and barley. Pete has been hard at work for a few days plowing with oxen which violent exercise has reduced his fighting weight but gives him a wonderful appetite and a glow of perfect health.

Bert Duntley is developing into a great fisherman. He has got so far along as to be able to go down on the banks of the river and sit for hours gazing at the turbid waters and wish he had a fishpole, line and bait. Sometimes he brings a goodly string of fish home—when the small boys have had good luck.

S. N. Sorensen is prepared to do all work in tin and metals and guarantees all his work. Shop over Stewart & Spottswood's hardware store.

The wife of Chas. Jefferson died on Wednesday May 1st of consumption. Mr. Jefferson has been a resident of Crookston for ten years. A large concourse of friends gathered at the house on Friday at 10 o'clock to pay the last sad tokens of respect to a departed neighbor. The remains were laid to rest in Oakdale cemetery.

Mr. M. Rood was down from Maple Lake last week with a carload of wood. Mr. Rood has one of the finest locations for a summer resort to be found on the lake and will be prepared to entertain a limited number of guests during the season. Campers who desire to do so can make suitable arrangments for tenting in his beautiful grove.

One day last week as Herb was lighting his after breakfast cigar a railroad man came along with Tom Adams and said: "Give me a light, Herb!" Herb handed him his cigar, whereupon the r. r. man coolly put it into his mouth and walked off remarking to Tom: "It beats thunder how many suckers there are in this city! Did you ever notice it, Tom?" Herb thinks so too.

Bedlam seems to have been let loose in the city on Wednesday night of last week. Signs were torn down and misplaced, the doors to business places blockaded with breaking plows and all sorts of things and high carnival seems to have reigned supreme. This is said to have been the work of small boys and an investigation is quietly going on to find out who they were.

Hon. Geo. R. Roberts and J. P. Lundin came down from Stephen last Wednesday evening, staying over Thursday. Mr. Roberts' reception in the city was a perfect ovation, everybody being anxious to grasp the hand of a faithful representative and to personally thank him for his efforts in behalf of the people on the D. & W., our bonding bill, and other matters important to this section.

At the fire on Thursday morning the boys were bothered by the continual bursting of rotten hose. Had there been a good stiff breeze from the north it would have been an impossibility to have saved the Bergland house adjoining and probably the Markham residence. As it was the Bergland house was damaged by heat more than it should have been and more than would have been had the hose been in proper condition.

We sell the following reliable goods:
Baker Barb Wire.
Quick Meal Gasoline Stoves.
Jewell Cook Stoves.
Favorite Barrel Churns.
Cedar Rapids Pumps.
STEWART & SPOTTSWOOD.

On Wednesday afternoon Mr. Barnes, of Barnes & Slocum presented a bill to Wm. Welsh for payment. High words ensued and Mr. Barnes was knocked into the ditch from the sidewalk. A warrant was issued and placed in the sheriff's hands to serve. The sheriff says, that as he was attending to getting ready to leave for St. Peter with the crazy girl he gave the warrant to Policeman Gonyea to serve. For some reason the warrant was not served that night and next and morning Mr. W. was under arrest charged with complicity in the assault on John Zenholt.

Register Dickmann early last week received a letter from his son who is at Guthrie, in the famous Oklahoma country. He does not write like he thinks that the best country he ever saw but says that much money will be made there for a time. When he arrived along with the first he pitched his tent on a "claim" and stuck his stakes, not knowing whether he was in the street or not. Later a man with a speculative turn of mind came along and offered him $350 for his claim. He took it and lit out to find another. He says he went to work making out land papers at $25 apiece but is now, in company with a young man from Fargo, engaged in selling groceries and proposes to stick to that as long as there is the money in it as present. Everybody has money which makes business not only safe but pleasant. Hundreds are constantly coming and going and as long as that state of things lasts the boys will have a bonanza.

WANTED.

Situation on a farm by man and wife. Address H. H., Box 368, Crookston, Minn. [4-6]

A Dastardly Outrage.

Just before the fire broke out on Thursday morning as Policeman Gonyea stepped into the cooler where he had but a few moments previously confined several suspicious characters, he met a pitiable object, clothed in an over-coat and a pair of arctics, with a rope around his neck. At first he did not recognize the man but later saw that it was Jack Senholt, night clerk at the Cleveland house who said that he had been taken from his cot sometime after midnight, gagged, tied to a board and conveyed to a point near Darkow's slough, fearfully beaten then tarred and feathered and left for dead. He said that Nick Funk, Wm. Blethorn, Toby Valaer, Wm. Welsh and three or four others whom he did not name had committed the outrage. Gonyea told him to make himself as comfortable as possible until he could summon help and started to arouse Chief Hayes. When he reached the street he saw the fire at Hathaway's and ran to ring the bell after which with Pat he hustled the hose cart to the scene of the fire. Chief Hayes soon appeared and Gonyea told him of the outrage and they immediately proceeded to arrest the parties Senholt had accused. After attending to that, Senholt was placed upon a cot in the city hall. At ten o'clock the prisoners were brought before Judge Lewis who fixed their bail at the ridiculously low figure of $300, however that could not be had in all save Funk's case, who managed to secure the necessary $300, was released and the others committed to await trial on Thursday May 9th at 10 a. m. After the trial the victim was placed under the care of Dr. L. B. Tooley who thoroughly washed him, dressed him in a new suit and took him to his residence on Ash street. He got along nicely until Monday when indications of lung fever set in. This is the most outrageous affair that ever happened in this city and excitement ran high on Thursday. Hundreds came to view the victim of mob fury as the poor victim lay helpless and insensible with the rope still where it had been left, and covered from head to foot with tar and feathers. He had evidently lain for some hours before recovering sufficiently to crawl to the nearest house where he obtained an overcoat and overshoes, then made his way as best he could to police headquarters.

A Serious Fire.

On Thursday morning, at 3:45 the clangor of the fire bell disturbed the peaceful slumbers of our citizens and soon it was discovered that the residence of O. P. Hathaway was in flames. The department got there in double quick time and soon had two streams playing on the fire. Had the hose been of any account the fire would soon have been subdued before the goods were totally destroyed, as the building was a small one and the boys got there before much damage had been done. The family, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Hathaway and two boys, aged respectively 10 and 12 years, were sleeping soundly when the fire broke out, the boys in the attic and the parents below. The first Mr. H. knew of the fire the oldest boy came down through the ceiling on his head and shoulders, and the younger one come tumbling down the ladder leading to the loft. Mr. H. at once ran out and gave the alarm. The larger boy got out a few things before he began to realize that he had been badly singed himself. Upon this discovery being made he, together with the younger one, who was then found to be suffering also, was sent to the office of Dr. A. A. Just and a messenger dispatched for Dr. Van Dyke to assist in dressing the burns. After the excitement had somewhat died out Mrs. Hathaway discovered that her face and hands were severely burned also. Arrangements were at once completed for necessary furniture and they were taken to the Houston house in the afternoon, meanwhile Mrs. Griffith kindly cared for the sufferers at her boarding place on Broadway. The neighbors were all extremely kind, helping in various ways to alleviate the sufferers and render their lot as endurable as possible. It is such acts as this that give our city the good name it so justly has—no worthy objects ever being allowed to suffer within her borders if in the power of her generous citizens to prevent. At present writing the family are doing nicely and no serious results are now apprehended.

A Little Excitement.

On Tuesday, about 10:15, as Holmboe & Larson's delivery horse was quietly standing in front of the store, the wind blew the seat out of the buggy upon him. Unused to that kind of a deal, he suddenly turned around to see about it, and in a twinkling that delivery cart became good kindling wood. The horse was caught before he had run very far and a few dollars judiciously expended will make everything O. K. again. Our wagon makers must live.

A Generous Act.

At a meeting of the fire company on Friday evening the company voted to devote the amount due them from the city to the relief of the stricken family who had lost their all in the flames. The amount, $64, went a long way toward the purchase of new furniture, bedding etc. The boys are entitled to great credit for this generous act which shows that their hearts are in the right places.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

NOTICE

Fontaine & Anglim's

BOOTS AND SHOES SHOW WINDOW

THIS WEEK.

Exhibiting a Large Line of Ladies's Fine Shoes at $2.50. Regular price $2.75 and $3.00.

HERE IS A SAMPLE.

THIS WEEK ONLY

2.50

This Ladies' Fine Dongola

Kid Button Boot

Medium weight stock, overlap quarters, fancy top lined, oak sole bottoms, flexible sole, opera toe and heel, well worth your best attention,

We invite the Ladies of Crookston and vicinity to inspect our Large Stock of Ladies' Fine Shoes. Competent and gentlemanly salesmen to wait on all callers.

SPRING MILLINERY

NOW ARRIVING AT

MRS. E. E. BANGS

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY STORE!

The Ladies are Cordially Invited to Call and Examine Goods and Prices.

MRS. E. E. BANGS, Second Street.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark, Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

"Listen to My Tale of Woe."

It must be hard lines to be a doctor! No matter where he is, even if it is only to see his best girl, when the call from the sick bed comes, he must go! Andy Stephens can tell the balance of this tale of woe.

Dan O'Connor was in the city to take in the fireman's ball last Wednesday evening. He recently took a hunting trip to Kittson County, but, somehow, is very reticent about that trip. The item from the Hallock News, elsewhere in this issue may explain why.

The St. Paul News says: "There is a man at Warren who has a cow that can talk."

Yes sir! We'll bet that is a Holstein cow and that she belongs to Billy Box. She can "talk" at the pail about 60 pounds and in the dairy three pounds a day. You bet the Holstein cow gets there every time.

S. N. Sorensen is prepared to do all work in tin and metals and guarantees all his work. Shop over Stewart & Spottswood's hardware store.

Northfield News: There seems to be a misunderstanding of the Meat Inspection Bill among the editors of the state papers. Several of the papers claim that the owner of an animal can slaughter it for his own use without inspection but could not sell it without a certificate. Dr. C. N. Hewitt, Secretary of the State Board of Health, says in a recent issue of the Red Wing Republican that the law excepts no one in this regard. So it would appear that every animal used for meat must be inspected within twenty-four hours before being killed. Judgment should not be passed on this law until it has had a fair trial.

Well, supposing the farmers do not have all the animals they kill for their own use inspected, what then? How are you going to punish an act that the law does not make a misdemeanor nor provide a penalty for? That point was brought up in the Legislature and fully discussed and the supporters of the bill claimed that it was not the intent of the law to oblige the farmers to have the animals inspected that they kill for their own use. What the law does make a misdemeanor is the offering for sale of any fresh meat that was not inspected 24 hours before slaughtering.

Turkeys Eggs for Sitting.

Rhode Island Bronze turkeys are the largest and most hardy turkeys in existence. I can supply them at half the expense of importing. Call at my residence on section 9, Fairfax, or leave orders at THE JOURNAL office.

MRS. M. E. BARTLETT.

Shot his Horse.

Hallock News: Last Monday Dan O'Conner and Jim Elsworth, two of Crookston's crack shots, hired a rig and went out for a day's shooting. Knowing that game abounds in abundance in the unsettled part of the county, they started toward St. Vincent. They had gone quite a long distance and were beginning to feel discouraged when they came upon about twenty chickens, presumably a flock that had strayed away from some neighboring farm house. By Jupiter! keep the horses quiet now! and Jim seized a six shooter that was reclining gently by his side, raised it to his shoulder, shut his eyes and b-a-n-g—the horses had started at a mad gallop over the prairie, leaving our hunters lying prone upon their backs on the prairie, while the chickens were looking wonderingly around trying to find out what all the racket was about, anyway. Later on when the horses were caught, it was found that one of them had received the lead meant for the chickens, and not liking that kind of treatment they retaliated by running away. Messrs. Elsworth and O'Connor have our sincere sympathy in their misfortune, which is all the more discouraging as they were practicing with a view to competing for the prize at the next shooting match at St. Paul. Keep up your courage, boys. You'll get there yet.

WANTED.

A partner with $1,000 capital to establish a summer resort on Maple Lake. I have one of the finest sites, a house nearly big enough and it only needs the capital to develop it to make the nicest resort on the Lake. Any party wishing to invest will find it largely to his advantage to call and see my place, or address me at Mentor, Minn.
[3-tf] M. ROOD.

Whitney Baby Carriages.

Those Whitney baby carriages have now arrived—the second large invoice of the season. The rapid sales of these carriages prove how they are appreciated. Try the Whitney, at Herb's.

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.
[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

NOTICE.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE,
CROOKSTON, Apr. 22d, 1889.

Sealed bids will be received by the city council for the city printing for the ensuing year, bids will be received until May 14th, 1889, the council reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the council,
JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

NOTICE OF SPECIAL ELECTION.

Notice is hereby given, that on Friday, the 17th day of May, 1889, an election will be held in the city of Crookston, in Polk County, Minnesota, for the purpose of deciding whether or not the city of Crookston shall issue to the Duluth, Crookston & Northern Railroad Company the bonds of said city in the sum of Fifty Thousand Dollars, in accordance with the requirements of a certain petition, of which petition the following is the substance:

To the Honorable the City Council of the City of Crookston:

We, the undersigned, resident freeholders of the city of Crookston, Minnesota, hereby petition the City Council of said city, to appoint and designate a day for an election to be held in said city, for the purpose of voting upon the question of issuing bonds to the Duluth, Crookston & Northern Railroad Company, upon the proposition of said Company, (a copy of which proposition is hereto annexed and made a part of this petition,) and ask that the question of issuing said bonds may be submitted to the qualified voters of said city.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., this 18th day of April, A. D. 1889.

The Duluth, Crookston & Northern Railroad Company in its corporate capacity, hereby makes to the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, in said city's corporate capacity as a municipal corporation, the following proposition, to-wit: If said city of Crookston, by an election duly had and held according to law shall, in accordance with a special act of the Legislature of the State of Minnesota, approved April 4th, 1889, entitled "An act to authorize the City of Crookston, in Polk County, to issue bonds to aid in the construction of any Railroad or Railroads which may hereafter run into said city, and to provide for bond commissioners to hold such bonds in escrow, and to deliver the same when earned," shall vote and agree to issue, and shall issue, to aid said corporation in the construction of its railroad tracks the bonds of said city of the par value of Fifty Thousand Dollars, said bonds to draw interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum, payable annually, and to be fifty bonds issued in sums of One Thousand Dollars each, and payable thirty years after date of the issuance thereof; said Railroad Company hereby agrees to build and complete ready for operation by or before November 1st, 1889, a standard gauge Railroad from some point on the line of the Duluth & Manitoba Railroad between the village of Fertile, in Polk County, Minnesota, and the south line of Section 28, in Township one hundred and fifty, Range forty-four, in Polk County, Minnesota; to and into the city of Crookston in said county, and to give to the city of Crookston Railroad facilities for getting to Lake Superior and to St. Paul, Minnesota, otherwise than by any Railroad operated by the same Company now operating Railroads in Crookston. Said bonds to be delivered to said Railroad Company when said Railroad shall be built and ready for operation as above agreed. Said Railroad corporation agrees thereafter to maintain and operate said railroad, or cause the same to be maintained and operated as a part of one continuous Railroad system extending to Lake Superior and to St. Paul, Minnesota, and shall give good train service thereon.

R. J. MONTAGUE, President.
{ CORPORATE SEAL. } E. M WALSH, Secretary.

The polling places for said election in the several wards of the city of Crookston shall be as follows:
1st ward—At the City Hall.
2d ward—At the law office of William Watts, on Broadway.
3d ward—At the law office of Steenerson and McManus, on Broadway.
4th ward—At the sample room of the St. Louis Hotel on Ash street.
5th ward—At the Carman Hotel.

The polls will be open in the different wards of the city at 9 o'clock a. m. and will close at 5 o'clock p. m.

By order of the City Council of the city of Crookston.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., this 1st day of May, 1889.

JOHN PATERSON, City Clerk,
By A. B. GORGAS, Deputy.
WM. WATTS,
President of City Council.
JAS. W. LILLY, Mayor.

WINNIPEG JUNCTION, Minn., on board train, 2 o'clock a. m., May 5th, 1889.—There was a collision yesterday morning about 9:30 on the N. P. at Crystal Springs, Dak. Engineer and one mail clerk, by the name of Ed. Slattery, of St. Cloud, were killed. The two other clerks, C. Lounsbury and R. N. D. Evans, were seriously hurt.

FRANK BENOIT.

M. M. VAN DYKE

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON. - - MINNESOTA

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,

Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

Office on Second Street, Crookston.

DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Merchants' Bank,

Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

BARGAINS FOR THE NEXT 15 Days

AT THE SECOND HAND STORE

East side Main, between Second and Third Sts., Crookston, Minn.

A SNAP!

See our black walnut BEDROOM SUITS at $35, and many other bargains too numerous to mention.

We will sell NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to call in and LEARN OUR PRICES.

PETER GOTHIA.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law,

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON.

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

A Solid Man.

Northfield News: There are very few public men who retain all of the good will and praise of their political friends after being retired to private life. The number is still less who add to their circle of friends after being defeated in a political contest, but it is our good fortune to know of some who can. While the defeat of Mr. D. M. Sabin in the recent senatorial election was doubtless a great disappointment to him, he accepted the verdict with that spirit of prompt and quiet submission to the majority decision which can only be found in men of strong character. It takes more than an ordinary man to make the caucus speech Mr. Sabin did; no small man could do it if he would. In the hour of defeat he arose above any exhibition of disappointment and greeted his victorious opponent in a spirit of friendliness which marked him a gentleman and showed his friends that they had never been mistaken in their estimation of him. What a handsom thing it was when Mr. Sabin took Mr. Washburn's arm and walked with him to the platform in the senate chamber when the latter was sworn in. Who could be more courteous? A man who can rise above self, disappointments and little things is a great man; he is a man of strength and character.

During his term in the senate, Mr. Sabin had always the best interests of his state at heart, and an application for information or assistance was never so unimportant as to escape prompt and personal attention. He never went back on a friend; and his enemies were treated with pleasant courtesy. He was truly a servant of the people in its highest sense. By his manly and straightforward course Mr. Sabin has won the esteem and friendship of many who never knew him before the late contest; and it is safe to say that no man in the state has more friends than he. It is not often that a man out of office shows the strength he does. We do not know whether or not Mr. Sabin is a candidate for any political office, but we do not know that he has more warm, fighting friends than he ever had before.

The Creamery vs. Private Dairying.

Henry Roethe, of Grant County in an article in the Lancaster Teller, recently on the dairy question had the following on the modern method of conducting that business:

"Why sell cream in preference to making butter? Ask the patient house wife and the female help which is more pleasant on a hot summer day, when the sun pours down in scorching splendor, and the cows give such an abundance of milk, when there is so much to be done that our fair ladies are overburdened with work, which is more conducive to health and comfort, to toil for hours over the churn and working butter, or to simply get cream ready and have the driver take it at your ease? Which requires the least labor and leaves the time for other work? The answer is unnecessary. But a great many people say, what is time? There is nothing to us; we don't care so much about time—it is money we want. Very well, admitting this to be true for the sake of argument only, let us see. I have kept careful track for several years of the prices paid for butter at the same time, and I find as the result of my observations, that during the summer months when the yield was highest, and the bulk of the butter made, that the price paid for cream was as high, and even higher, than the prices paid for butter. Which, then, is the more profitable? But here, some good butter maker goes a step farther and claims that he can make dairy butter that is just as good as creamery, and commands just as high prices. This is all true enough in some instances, but can or do they all do it? For every one that does make that high grade butter, there are nine others who do not. It is so with the majority. With due respect, I will not claim that all do not make good butter for I will take every farm wife's word for it, and say they do. However we might class butter as good, better and best, discarding poor altogether. Then for every farmer that makes the best butter, you will find only two that make the better butter and seven make the good. Now the idea is right here: Creamery butter sells from three to ten cents a pound higher than the ordinary dairy. If we can buy your cream, paying you just the same price for it, or even more than you would receive had you churned it into butter, saving you all this extra time, trouble, labor and expense, and if we manufacture butter from it that sells on the average for at least five cents a pound more than it otherwise would, is not a saving of five cents a pound on every pound of butter made in the creamery a great saving to the country? Think of what it does, that simple five cents gained. It is left right here amongst yourselves. It does not wander into the capacious pockets of milionaires or bloated corporations—it is clear gain to you. It helps support some of your families; it buys some of your surplus products; it helps your various industries. Take it in figures if you please: During the six summer months, the creamery here turns out about 120,000 pounds of butter. The increase of value gained thereby, the net gain figured at five cents per pound, coming right home to you, would mean a saving to Fennimore annually of the snug little sum of $6,000; it would mean a saving to Grant County of the enormous sum of $50,000. Is it worth while to support a creamery.

St. Paul News: Representatives Dunn and Eastman plucked victory out of defeat in great shape yesterday afternoon, when the libel law was under consideration. The pending measure allows a weekly paper to tell a lie one week and retract it the next. The daily papers have this privilege now and use it ad libitum. There is no reason why the weekly papers should not be similarly treated. Where a man only has a chance to explode once a week he needs more latitude than a daily editor, who can perpetrate six or seven libels in the same period of time. But the house voted to indefinitely postpone the bill, and its enemies moved to reconsider as a parliamentary move, to clinch the nails in the coffin, expecting the motion to be voted down. But it wasn't. And Messrs. Dunn and Eastman took advantage of the reconsideration to "rustle" and secure a passage of the bill. It is evident that the house did not know what an editor could do when he gives his mind to the subject. The bill went to the senate this morning, as it was amended, and it met with a little rebuff owing to the absentees but in a few days it will be all right and the weekly editor can then be just as mean as the daily editor and have the same immunity. This is equal and exact justice.

Grand Forks Herald: The band boys at Crookston entertained the public to a grand ball in the opera house of that city last evening. Hall's orchestra from this city discoursed the music. The affair was no common place hop—everything was in first-class style and the courtesy bestowed by the floor managers—notably Messrs. Gravell, Morris, Mason, and Eldredge, to strangers, was laudable. Success to the Crookston band!

Farmers and Binding Twine.

Farm, Stock and Home.

In the eastern and middle states, where the wheat acreage is comparatively small, and where the population is more dense, binding grain by hand is practicable and will be attended with less inconvenience and pecuniary loss than in the northwest, where wheat fields are large, help scarce, and where dependence must be placed upon machine binding in harvesting. In the first named region we are glad to note expresions of determination on the part of farmers not to use binding twine if the price is kept unreasonably high. If such a course is persisted in the consumption of twine will be so reduced that lower rates in the northwest are possible. In short, the place to "fight the twine trust" by abstaining from the use of twine is in the region of the small wheat fields; we do not see how it can be done, how it will be possible, in fact, to harvest the 6,000,000 acres of wheat which will possibly be grown in Minnesota and Dakota without using self-binders. In urging farmers to "down the trust" by harvesting without twine it would be well to suggest where the battle ground should be where a victory would be most likely to be won.

So far as the sentiment is concerned we would like to see only just enough of the American Cordage company's rope or twine used this year to hang every member of it, but, unfortunately our northwestern farmers are not in condition this year to see their wheat rot on the ground in order to punish the "trust." The smaller fields in the northwest even will undoubtedly be harvested without twine, but the great bulk of wheat in this region cannot be so handled. But our prayers and blessings are with our more eastern and southern farmers who can and will get even with the robber twine makers by having no truck with them or their goods.

⁂

In this connection we would call attention to the desperate efforts the American Cordage Banditti are making to convince their victims that there is no "trust," and that the advanced price is made necessary by scarce and high-priced raw material. They even pretended to shed tears over the woes of the "poor farmer," and are making themselves absolutely nauseating. It is no use, gentlemen, you cannot make us believe that you are the innocent babes you profess yourselves; to the crime of stealing do not add the sin of lying.

A Blow at the Twine Men.

Fergus Falls Journal.

Wm. Hoefling has received the following letter from the McCormick company which explains itself:

You have doubtless seen in the papers that some one had succeeded in perfecting a simple device to be quickly interchanged with the twine knotter for binding grain, thus enabling the farmer to use either twine or wire, and by this device effectually preventing the purchaser of a machine from being subject to any combination or trust on twine, or in any manner suffering from the cause of scarcity of twine which is liable to occur.

We hardly need tell you that it is McCormick who has perfected the device above referred to. It is practically our old wide-famed wire binding device much simplified, which is, if possible, even more simple than our simple knotter.

Just how many of these attachments we will be able to furnish this season is impossible to tell at this time, though we think sufficient to supply a moderate demand; but we can make no positive promises on this subject. They will readily attach to any of our chain drive binders of previous years' manufacture. By tests and comparisons we might say that, with wire at 10 cents to the farmer and twine at 20 cts., wire would be about 80 per cent. the cheaper material; further it is proof against the fraud and deception which are so much practiced by twine manufacturers, and is also insect proof. We hardly need instruct either you or the farmers as to its advantages. We only need refer to the advantage of owning a machine that can successfully use either or both. We shall be able to supply this attachment to the farmer the small sum of $15.

This will not necessarily reduce prices of twine to any great extent this year for all the twine now made and all the fibres that can arrive in time to be manufactured into twine will be needed to bind the crop of 1889. The fibres for making it have been purchased by twine manufacturers at a price that will not stand much reduction, and if the crop mature favorably, as is now indicated throughout the world, there is very liable to be a great demand at harvest time that cannot be supplied and price will not cut much figure—it will be twine, twine at any price. You are as well aware of the fact as we are that harvest will be much earlier this season than for years previous, materially reducing the time in which the available fibres may be made into twine in time to save the crop of this year.

The Dairy Cow.

The Holstein-Friesian Register.

At the present time our agricultural press is more or less filled up with articles from "special purpose men" on the "general purpose cow." The writers of these articles are a motley throng. Some endeavor to be witty while others are abusive, but one and all of them show a most profound ignorance of the subject upon which they write. Holstein-Friesians are their honor, and as no other breed is crowding the Island cattle hard enough to waste so much energy upon, you may safely put it that all the articles are especially written with a view of belittling this popular breed.

They draw pathetic pictures of the dear public having to eat the "old cow beef after the animal has been used 15 years as a profitless dairy cow." The man too "who bought the heavy hoe for work in the garden, so he would have a few more pounds of old iron to sell when it was worn out," is another chestnut that should be worn out by this time, but no, they appear with surprising regularity. Now my idea of a dairy cow is one that will pay her owner a handsome profit in the way of butter, milk, or cheese over and above her cost of keep and handling. This cow may weigh 800 or 1600 lbs. as the case may be. Her steer calves may be butchered at birth as worthless, or may be profitably fed and make 1400 pound steers at three years of age. All these items cut no figure with the cow so she is yielding a profit in herself.

Most of these special purpose writers strongly insist that we are feeding 800 lbs. excess weight, they offer no proof nor cite comparative experiments, yet loudly proclaim it as a fact. Where or how they have arrived at the knowledge of the exact weight a dairy cow should be is a mystery. Certainly Jersey cows vary in weight from three to four hundred pounds, how comes it then that they are all perfect, surely some must be either above or below the standard, if so they should be disposed of to less intelligent dairymen, or slaughtered.

Now as to Holstein-Friesians, can any sane man look over the records made and published in the past five years, and not at once acknowledge them a superior dairy animal. True they are large and we will admit that they consume a large amount of feed, but it is all assimilated easily and well returns a profit for the investment. The attempt to feed a Jersey for a larger record than 14 lbs. per week is like driving a half-inch bolt through a quarter-inch hole; it can be done, but it is liable to cause considerable wear and tear on the hole.

H. B. DAGGETT.

—THE ONLY—

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NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
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MINNEAPOLIS,
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AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,
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EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free. The only line to the

YELLOWSTONE PARK.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
8:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m.
8:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
11:10 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
12:22 a. m.	Little Falls	3:00 "
1:10 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
4:05 p. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
4:05 "	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
6:10 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc.	8:40 p. m.
9:30 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
11:25 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
1:14 p. m.	Grafton	2:24 "
3:00 "	Pembin	12:32 "
6:00 "	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

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W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent,
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American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.

Rates— $2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - - MINN
[32-tf]

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.
In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Godfried D. Oehler deceased

Notice is hereby given, To all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Godfried D. Oehler, late of the County of Polk deceased, that the Judge of the Probate Court of said county will hear, examine and adjust claims and demands against said estate, at his office in Crookston in said county, on Monday the 7th day of October 1889; and that six months from the first day of May 1889, have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims.

Dated this 8th day of April, 1889.

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

KATHERINE OEHLER,
Administratix of the estate of Godfried D. Oehler, deceased. [8-6]

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jeromes' Addition.

CROOKSTON. - - - - MINN.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom speciallyinvited,

Terms $1.00 per Day.

D. H. BATES,

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Lumber, Building Paper,

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FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,

CARMAN. - - - MINN

S. L. COLLINS

—PROPRIETOR OF—

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

NEW MEAT MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

A. C. WILKINSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

(Successor to H. A. Wilkinson.)

ourust Block Room 5. } Crookston, Minn.

Scandia-American

BANK.

Crookston, - Minn.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$200,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

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C. O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H. Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

C. O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendrickson,	Grafton.
A. E. Johnson,	St. Paul.

FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS

WORTH OF

CLOTHING

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BOOTS AND SHOES

TO BE CLOSED OUT

WITHIN THE NEXT 90 DAYS.

C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS—$1.50 Per Annum.

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, MAY 16, 1889. NO. 4.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

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1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.

2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.

4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Coms'r. D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

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Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

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WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.

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FAMILY WASHING

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They Still Come.

The Western Rural.

The people are pouring in their names attached to agreements not to use twine at trust price. They are not paying the slightest attention to papers that are railing against the movement or to the squirming of the trust. The people mean business and mean it strong. The Farmers' Alliance No. 1 of Gosper Co., Neb., passed a resolution that they will not pay more than twelve cents for twine. The undersigned farmers of Douglas Co., Neb., propose to bind their grain by hand or stack it loose if the twine trust refuses to sell twine at a reasonable price: Elijah Allen, F. A. McArdle, J. C. McArdle, Claus Sievers, Henry A. Kruse, Mads Thomsen, H. R. Avery, Allen Root. From Rockton, Ill., we have received the names of sixty-four farmers who write: We endorse the policy of The Western Rural and that we will not pay over last year's prices for twine. These gentlemen belong to Coon Creek Farmers' Alliance No. 106. The president, Mr. E. J. Hollowman, and secretary, Mr. Samuel Johnson, send us the resolution adopted by the Randolph Co., Ill., F. M. B. A. Assembly: Whereas, the price of binding twine has been raised exorbitantly by a trust; and whereas, the price of wheat scarcely pays the cost of producing and marketing the crop with twine at former prices; and whereas, if the farmers encourage said trust by buying their twine, other schemes of extortions will be sure to follow, reducing labor to starvation wages and ourselves to destitution and want, and levying taxes upon us that actually amount to the confiscation of our homes, therefore be it resolved that we, members of the F. M. B. A., do agree not to buy any twine if the price exceeds that of last year. The Rural desires to express its warmest admiration of the grand work which the F. M. B. A. has done in this fight. From Polk Co., Neb., the following farmers have agreed to pay no more than twelve and one-half cents per pound for binding twine. They are willing to take care of their grain in any other way than to pay more than this. L. Beckman, C. F. Fledman, John Tongue, A. G. Lindburg, Gust Lindburg, A. P. Adolfson, James Sealey, John A. Johnson, A. Johnson, A. W. Runquist, P. J. Sundling, John Donley, Andrew Thonall, J. E. Stevens, John Adolfson, Fred Beckman, Bauet Peterson, Nils B. Johnson, C. W. Lindmark, A. Hansen, C. Johnson.

F. W. Marshall, of Wisconsin, says: You may put me on record as not buying one pound of binding twine, unless it can be bought for twelve cents. I will spend a day talking the matter up with my neigabors and send you the results. A Weeping Water, Neb., correspondent writes: I am a member of the Cascade Farmers Alliance, No. 432. At one of our late meetings we declared we would not pay trust prices for twine this year. I was also a delegate to our county alliance and at that the delegates declared they would not pay over twelve cents per pound for binding twine this year. I have talked to a large number of farmers that are not alliance men but they will stand firmly with us in the fight to down the twine trust. H. E. Cooke, of The Polk County Journal, Crookston, Minn., has been doing first-class work on this matter, and writes us "Keep it hot!" We will. A letter from Castleton, Dak., says: At a farmers' meeting held here it was resolved to investigate the matter of making binding twine from flax. Committees were appointed to get all the information possible, and if favorable, farmers will sow large quantities of flax thit season. The Rural is just delighted to see the farmers moving in all directions. This correspondent inquires for factories that make binding twine of flax. Factories will be operated in new places, if it is decided to do this. A Nebraska correspondent says: I have gathered in a few of the twine agreements and have 400 names, 400 men who have agreed that before they will pay more than twelve cents per pound for twine they will stack their grain loose. But we do not propose to stop here. We have organized a county alliance since I circulated those agreements, and at that meeting the alliance ordered one hundred copies of the agreement struck off and put into circulation. The following comes without address: We all pledge ourselves not to use a single pound of twine for the year 1889, unless it can be obtained at twelve and one-half cents per pound or less. S. D. Dutton, A. W. Sexton, Wm. Dustin, J. T. Green, R. G. Rumsey, G. W. Austin, Ira Austin, Harvy Austin, Alvia H. Austin, A. J. Richards, John Fundus, Alex Searl J. H. Taylor, George Francis, Siths Rohr, Wm. F. Stevens.

We have taken the above from the pile of agreements that lay before us, just as they come. The declarations are strong and show a commendable determination. The movement has nearly scared the twine people to death; and has already frightened them into making lower prices than they intended making. One of the largest houses in Chicago said recently to a representotive of The Rural: The trust must come down with their prices, for the farmers do not intend to buy the twine, and if the twine cannot be sold, some of the twine people will be swamped financially.

The Crop Outlook.

Prairie Farmer.

In another column we give local reports of crops, plowing, etc. Our general correspondence shows that in Michigan and Northern Indiana, winter wheat, on April 25th, was 4 to 6 inches; in Northern Ohio, 6 to 8 inches; in Southern Ohio, 10 to 12 inches; in Southern Indiana and Southern Illinois, 12 to 20 inches high; in Kentucky, 16 to 18 inches; in Tennessee, 18 to 20 inches; in Southern Missouri, 12 to 16 inches; in Northern Missouri and Central Illinois, 8 to 10 inches; in Northern Kansas, 10 to 12 inches; and in Southern Kansas 18 to 24 inches. In California, wheat stands in full head, and 36 to 44 inches high. It is heading out in those districts marking 20 inches in height.

The weather, as a whole, is favorable to all growing crops. In the great corn-belt of the West, planting is now being rushed, and some fields are ready for the cultivator. Except in the far Northwest, spring wheat is out of the ground and growing fast. The seeding in Northern Minnesota and Dakota is finished, the season being fully four weeks ahead of last year. In Texas rust is reported on fall-sown wheat in a few sections. As a rule, the seeding of spring wheat in the principal belt for that grain was completed as early as April 20th, with rather dry weather. There has generally been a deficiency of rain in the West, but not to the injury of growth. On the whole there has seldom been so good an outlook for growing grain at this season of the year. Grass promises to make a heavy growth of hay. Corn is generally up in Tennessee and Kentucky and in Texas it is reported about 12 inches high.

Reports from Iowa show a good outlook for crops. In the central and southern counties considerable corn been planted; some of it is up, and cultivators will be in operation the first week in May. No damage is reported from frosts. In fact, in states west of the Mississippi, northward to Minnesota and Dakota, the weather continues favorable for all crops and fruit, as it has been east of the river. Reports from the South also continue favorable. Heavy rains have been experienced on the Atlantic south from New York to Georgia; with good rains in Florida, Georgia, and over the Eastern Rocky Mountain slope, from Texas north to Dakota, with seasonable rains in New England, the lower lake region, and Ohio, extending into Indiana and Michigan, Northern and Central Illinois. Indiana and Wisconsin would have been better with more rain. In the West, generally, the temperature continues about normal for the season.

Good Security and Cheap Money.

Northwestern Agriculturist.

The discussion of the prevailing rates of interest has been general the past winter, and many state legislatures have lowered the legal rate of interest. It is a little remarkable, however, that the rate of interest on unquestioned security is always lower than the legal rate, showing that, after all legislation has but little to do with the rate of interest; low rates going with security which involves no risk or trouble to the lender, while high rates are asked for the class of loans which are difficult to collect, and which have no security, or very little. It follows, therefore, that all laws which diminish the lender's security, or make collections difficult, tend to make interest rates higher. In Minnesota, before the passage of the Lucas lien law, which has lately been declared unconstitutional, money was beginning to be offered on the best real estate security at five per cent., but as soon as his law was passed, notice was given of its withdrawal, as the effect of the law was to make property subject to unrecorded liens, of which the lender could not have warning, before placing the loan, and the low-priced money, which was seeking absolutely safe investment, was taken to states that had wiser legislatures. Nothing but harm resulted to all classes as the result of the passage of the law, as it did not protect the working man any more than the old law, and led to numbers of unnecessary suits and great expense which chiefly benefitted the lawyers. The laws to secure low rates of interest are those which promote honesty and debt paying. Cheap money may be coaxed in by such measures; it can easily be driven out by laws which make dodging debts and hiding property easy. These laws need not conflict with laws giving borrowers protection from the avarice of shylocks.

Reform and Progress.

The Western Rural.

I. As a representative of the agricultural interest, The Rural demands such conditions of general trade and commerce as shall secure to the producer the result of his labor, and condemns, without fear or favor, all methods which rob him of its equivalent in marketing his products or obtaining his supplies.

II. The central idea of all proposed reformation of to-day is economic in character and as the system of public education is closely related to the general welfare, the present theoretical teaching of the schools should be supplemented by agricultural and manual training to the end that all labor may be dignified, that the people may be made self-supporting, crime lessened and the tendency to crowd into the great centers of population, corrected.

III. The Rural insists upon general organization among farmers. It gives them social advantages for intellectual improvement, and is the most potent force for self-protection. It is the farmer's perfect defense against the evils which assail him. Without organization farmers are in constant danger of being the victims of scheming scoundrels who organize capital into "trusts" and "combines." The farmers must save themselves through organization and act as one man in the interest of American agriculture. Should each and every farmer unite with the alliance, grange or similar organization, and sustain the paper that affords a means of communication between the different societies, blending all into one grand brotherhood, any desired reform may be affected, and no trust could withstand the assault of the united army.

IV. The Rural and its army of readers oppose any and all "trusts" which may be formed to enrich the few at the expense of the many. The purpose of a trust is to control prices, destroy competition, corner the market, prevent the operation of the law of supply and demand, to gather where it has not sown, to get something for nothing. When capital combines for this object, the anomaly is presented of a king in a republic laying a tax upon the people through the agency of the iniquitous trust which it has created in sugar, coal or cordage. Notorious among the many plots to rob the producer is the binding twine trust. In January, The Rural sounded the alarm and advised to avoid the use of twine in all practical ways. Already more than 500,000 farmers, directly and indirectly, have responded that they will not buy twine at an unreasonable price. The upward tendency of the price of twine has been checked. Had it not been for the determined stand taken, there is no doubt but the trust price would have been from twenty to twenty-five cents. The magnitude of the monetary interest at stake was great, but the real impelling force of the movement against the trust was the principle involved in the contest. The spirit of opposition to oppression animated the farmers in this contention with a trust which mainly affects them as a class, and The Rural is with them in the fight from the beginning to the end.

It is possible to still further reduce the price of twine if the farmers continue to stand with a bold front against this giant monopoly.

Save the Money.

Western Rural: Saving money is a good trait. It is not necessary to be niggardly either in personal expenditures or in business or in government. There is such a thing as being penny wise and pound foolish. Every man should spend enough to make himself and his family comfortable, if he has it to spend. He should spend all that the necessities of his business require, and the government should expend all that may be necessary to properly transact its business. But no man has the right, as an individual, in his home or his business, or as an official, to throw away money. Economy is a good thing, and the more economical a man can be and properly conduct his affairs, the more praise he deserves. But the trouble in the world is, that when the average man gets his hands on other people's money he is less careful than he is when handling his own money. He is not careful in counting the cents and too often not careful in counting the dollars. That is the trouble with our officials. That is the trouble with those fellows down at Washington who say that a congressman cannot live on five thousand dollars a year. It is noticeable, however, that there are a number of congressmen who, after the expiration of their term in congress, are mighty glad to get a position in Washington for three thousand dollars or even two thousand. They cannot live on five thousand simply because they think that they have an opportunity to get more to squander.

Trust Organs Say Scarce Sugar.

Prairie Farmer.

The organs of the trusts are just now lamenting that the sugar crop in Brazil and the West Indies is short, that speculation in Europe and in Cuba is putting up prices, that there is no possibility of beet sugar supplying the deficiency, and that it is not a factor in the market. In the fact that beet sugar manufactured in Europe constitutes full three-quarters of the cane sugar (sucrose) of the world, the statement is evidently inspired by the sugar trust. Refined sugar has advanced about 1½ cents per pound within the last 60 days, and it is going higher. This advance comes out of the pockets of every person, old and young, in the United States, and goes directly into the pockets of the manufacturers within the trust.

There was never a country in the world where the people were so taxed as is now found in the United States. This state of things will exist and continue in intensity until the people demand of their legislators that a small class shall not be allowed to pile up vast fortunes, stolen from the necessities of the people. Farmers, however, through the actions of the Grange, the Alliance and other organizations are awakening to the necessities of the hour. They are beginning to assert at their meetings that trusts and other swindling corporations must go. When the voice is fully united, they will go, but probably not until pot-house legislators are supplanted by men who cannot be bought with the money of lobbies. The lobbies must also go.

The Prairie Farmer's plan to scotch trusts will yet be accepted. Knock off the tariff temporarily on articles governed by trusts. Among the papers which have caught this idea is the Baltimore American, which in dealing with the subject of taking the tariff off sugar, says: "It is about the only way that the iniquities of the trust can be remedied."

The California Collapse.

Northwestern Agriculturist.

Probably no country ever experienced such a real estate boom as California, and in no country has the reaction been more severe. The real estate sharpers reaped a rich reward, as they sold practically for cash, their terms being generally one-third cash, one-third in sixty days and the balance in ninety days. They expected the crash and stood from under, and yet the drop was so sudden that many victims had not made their deferred payments. The whole country where speculation ran wild is being foreclosed on, and hard times prevail, such as the Northwest has never had a taste of. People who counted themselves rich, are now bankrupt, and cannot pay their grocery bills. Those who could have left the country. No money is in circulation, and none is likely to be brought in for years, as the memory of the "boom" and the "bust" will not die out in this generation. The lesson of all this is that the man who is content to follow a legitimate business and take legitimate profits is the safest and happiest, and in the long run the most successful.

Needs Inspection Himself.

St. Paul Globe: J. Woolslencroft, of Heron Lake, Minn., has been appointed meat inspector for that village and township. He became so impressed with the importance of his office that he forthwith sat down and indited a letter to the secretary of state: "I write you for definition of the law. Now, can the farmer kill for his own use or the use of his family with the animal being inspected before killed or not?" Having mailed the letter, Mr. Woolslencroft returned home and awaited developments. Yesterday the reply was forwarded: "Yes; the law only applies to meat for the market, not for that to be used by the family for purely domestic purposes."

Fertile Journal: Dr. Nelson has received a very encourging letter from U. S. Senator Davis in regard to his application for the position of consul to Copenhagen. The doctor is without doubt qualified for the performance of the duties of the office, and is well worthy of the position; and moreover, the faithful and efficient work he has done for his party in political campaigns cannot be overlooked.

Northwestern Agriculturist: The Holstein-Friesian breeders have scored wonderful triumphs during the past five years, and more is being done systematically to develop profitable qualities in this breed than in all the rest combined, and what has been done has been done wisely, in the direction of still further development of points where the breed is already strong. No Holstein-Friesian men are talking beef points, or breeding toward beef, while many of the Shorthorn men are advocating the policy of trying to make dairy stock out of that grand beef breed, instead of still further perfecting it in the direction of beef.

Steenerson & McManus,

LOANS

—AND—

COLLECTIONS,

BROADWAY CROOKSTON, MINN.

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!

LARGEST & MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF
JEWELRY, CLOCKS, SILVERWARE,
SPECTACLES ETC. ETC.
ALL WORK WARRANTED, AND
PERFECT SATISFACTION
GUARRANTEED.
AT BOTTOM PRICES.

By announcing that my

New Spring Stock

—OF—

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

—AND—

SILVERWARE,

HAS ARRIVED,

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line.

All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING
A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,

Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

☞ WE ARE AGAIN ON DECK ☜

WITH A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

FARM MACHINERY.

And are ready to Setve the Tillers of the Soil at a moment's notice.

WE HAVE A SPECIALTY TO OFFER IN THE

Dowagiac Shoe Drill.

This Drill reigns supreme as KING OF THE FIELD, and stands forth unrivaled as the most perfect Seed Planter extant. It will save to the farmer enough seed to pay for it the first season, besides doing the most complete work, and finishing as it goes. No wide-awake farmer can afford to be withou one. Guaranteed to work in any ground in which an ordinary hoe seeder will work.

☞ We can refer with pleasure to some of the progressive farmers in this vicinity who used them last year.

Sole Agents for the Dowigiac Drill.

McKinnon Bros., MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1889. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

Scandia-American

BANK.

Crookston, - Minn.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital.........$200,000
Paid in Capital.........50,000
Surplus.........2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.
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O. H. Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

C. O. Christianson, Crookston.
O. H. Lucken, "
Lewis Ellington, "
A. G. Gallasch, "
T. J. Thorsen, "
Max Ericsson, "
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NEW MEAT

MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

M. M. VAN DYKE,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINNESOTA

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,

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LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

Office on Second Street, Crookston.

DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WIL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURDAY.

OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., MAY 16, 1889.

'Round Home.

Vote for the bonds.

Wheat, 1 hard, 77 cents.

H. W. Cleveland came down from Mentor on Tuesday.

C. O. Christianson will celebrate the 17th in Moorhead.

Carpets are washed nicely at the Crookston Steam Laundry. [4-6]

Anderson & Co. received a large consignment of banannas on Tuesday.

If you don't want a road four or five miles south of the city vote for the bonds.

Sheriff Paulsrud returned on Tuesday morning having safely escorted Williams to St. Peter.

Miss Edith Copeland came over from York to attend Penelope returning on Wednesday morning.

Arnie Hill has the leading sewing machine in the market and extras for all machines. Call and see.

Cashier Louis Ellington returned on Monday from a pleasant visit below, looking refreshed, and handsomer than ever.

H. B. Jennings started this morning for Tacoma. If he likes the country he intends to remain and grow up with it.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Boucher have been called upon to part with their little one-week-old daughter who died on Sunday morning.

Fresh fruits and confectionery and the choicest of cigars and tobaccos always in stock at Arnie Hill's. Call and sample 'em.

Hon. H. Steenerson reports that snow fell at Moorhead while he was there on Tuesday. He rode to Glyndon through quite a snow storm.

C. H. Saake has opened his branch jewelry store on Robert street where Fred Rauch may be found ready to attend to the wants of their customers. Drop in and look the new place over.

Harry, the fifth ward merchant says he is doing a booming business; those little rats (the mewls) have all they can do to deliver his orders. Serves you right, Harry, we hope you will have to get an additional delivery team to enable you to keep up.

We handle four different kinds of washing machines. We can suit you and at reasonable prices.
STEWART & SPOTTSWOOD.

"Where's Ham?" has been the query for the last ten days, as everybody noticed that Ham Thompson was not on deck in the barber shop. The Prof., who has located at Butte, Montana, sent for his son, and ergo Ham is now in Butte.

McIntosh will celebrate the 17th of May in due and ancient form. If you have decided to vote against the issue of the bonds you can more profitably employ your time for yourself and your city by going to McIntosh to celebrate. They want a lot of just such fellows to help 'em out.

I. U. Jennings, of Crookston, Minn., is agent for the sale of swamp lands or the northwest. [1-tf]

On Saturday about 6 o'clock Sheriff Paulsrud's son was at the creamery with Martin Williams, when Williams took it into his head to light out, which he did followed by the boy in hot pursuit. Alarm was given and the police rendered valuable assistance to Sheriff Paulsrud re-capturing Williams which he did a few miles south of the city.

Sampson is reported to be doing a good deal of hard work against the bonds. This is consistent with his attitude all through but will not be sufficient to defeat the bonds any more than he was able to prevent the passing of the bill. It would be odd if in a short time he should come before the city as a suppliant for $10,000 or so to re-build his mill. The city will be under no obligations to him.

We are headquarters for all kinds of dairy supplies, of our own manufacture. They are good and prices are right.
STEWART & SPOTTSWOOD,
Stoves and Hardware.

Judge Ives should give the figures which he says he has in relation to the cost of building that road as the subject is one of great importance to this people and if he has any good reasons why the bonds should be defeated he should show them up. We do not accept his statement as to cost of the road, being pretty well satisfied that the cost will exceed over four times the amount asked, however, be that as it may it cuts no great figure, the question of importance to us being, "will it pay?" We think it will not pay us to risk the Fort Stevenson line going south of us five or six miles, and we think the building of this line will pay for it will be the Fort Stevenson line. The Northern Pacific could not afford to build a spur, and leave it so neither is this contemplated. We are surprised that the Judge, who has advocated the building of a line here should take the position that he does upon the bonds. We attribute it wholly to a mistaken idea as he has ever been very zealous in his efforts for the good of the city and county.

Mayor Lilly and Judge Montague made a brief visit to St. Paul last week.

A. V. Eastman was in the city from St. Paul this week.

J. W. Wheeler steps high. A ten pound baby girl Tuesday morning. All doing nicely.

Harris & Glenn moved A. C. Schmidt's old paint shop to the rear of his present shop, last week.

Dr. M. Van Dyke, Miss Alice and Mrs. A. Allen went to Maple Lake on Saturday, returning on Tuesday.

Will Cleary left for Larimore on Wednesday morning to accept a position offered him in the Register of Deeds office.

Tom Harris went up to Warren last week to replace a warehouse that had been blown from its foundations across the sidetrack.

A. H. Smith returned on Tuesday evening from a trip to Park River, D. T. Says business is good and crops looking nicely over there.

Arnie Hill has just received a consignment of pianos, organs, and all kinds of musical instruments. When you want a reliable instrument call and see Arnie Hill, corner Broadway and Robert.

Joseph Bakken, who was some time since arrested on a charge of stealing timber, and gave bail, was surrendered by his bondsmen last week and lodged in the county jail. Later he gave new bail and was released.

Dan. Patterson came down from St. Hilaire last week with M. Williams, who was thought to be crazy. He was taken before Judge Christianson for examination and sent to St. Peter on Saturday night in care of Sheriff Paulsrud.

William Godfrey, Jr., went to Montana last week to try the realities of western life. He goes out to where Jack Coufair is, who writes that business is on the boom just now and everybody getting rich. Sam Godfrey has the bee in his bonnet also and may be carried off.

It is rumored that the mill hands have been notified that they forfeit their place if they vote for the bonds. We do not believe that report as, if such was the case, it would be too easy to prove, and would place the mil company in an exceedingly uncomfortable position.

Chief Hayes took occasion to give us a racket in the Times last week. If the chief had exercised his usual good sense we think he would have saved that spectacle of himself, as the cause of his complaint was a matter that had been reported to us and was so stated too plainly to be misunderstood, unless a person was bound to, anyhow.

Some graceless whelp has been destroying shade trees for Frank Haseltine, our genial nurseryman. Such a wanton destruction of property is worthy a term at Stillwater, and if Frank can find out who did it no doubt some such a happenstance may occur. When a person can find no better employment the world would be well rid of him.

Reports from the crops are more encouraging this week. While much damage was done, it does not appear to be as extensive as was at first feared and many pieces that appeared to be ruined are coming out with but little loss. Some who had commenced to re-seed have quit, finding that they were doing more hurt than good. There seems to be considerable moisture yet in the ground from frost.

THE JOURNAL is in receipt of a neat little catalogue of Hope Academy, Moorhead, printed by the News. This flourishing institution has an efficient corps of instructors, among whom we notice the name of J. P. Mattson, formerly editor of the Warren Sheaf. It is singular to what lengths newspaper men will go—some have even been sent to the legislature to serve a term, but that calamity has never yet happened to a Red River Valley editor, that we are aware of.

Will. McManus was down from the Thirteen last week telling how Dept. Sheriff Grundyson and himself killed the bear. After chasing bruin until he got tired of that music he reversed the order of things and the boys had to fly for their lives. The deputy did not think it prudent to arrest the bear without a warrant and before he could obtain one the bear had removed to Red Lake. Will thinks had not their sand run low at the critical moment they could have killed the bear.

On Thursday, at 10 o'clock, the prisoners accused of the assault on Senholt were brought before Judge Lewis for trial. Nick Funk, who had given bail, did not put in an appearance and the bail was declared forfeited. The accused asked for a change of venue which was promptly granted and the case sent to Judge Spendley. Under the old law a change of venue was not admissable and many a justice would have been led to the commission of a fatal error in the case by refusing to grant it. But Judge Lewis proved equal to the emergency, showing that he keeps himself well posted on the laws. He said that it was a pleasure to him to give others a chance to enjoy some of the rich blessings of such cases, so he would send the case to Judge Spendley. The prisoners were taken back to jail, and at 2 o'clock were brought before Judge Spendley, when it was found that Senholt was too sick to attend the examination, so bail was fixed at $1,500 and the prisoners went back to jail. The case is to come up to-day.

D. Jacobus left for St. Paul on Sunday night.

The cool weather of the past week has been very beneficial to crops, helping them to withstand the effects of the lack of rain.

Miss Alice Van Dyke arrived from Pennsylvania on Thursday morning to spend the summer with her brother, the doctor.

Mr. L. K. Aaker has been appointed Receiver of the Land Office in place of Mr. Dunlava, whose appointment had never been confirmed.

W. H. Jewell, one of the old settler engineers, goes to Grand Forks to take a north run for awhile. We hope "Duke's" absence will be a brief one.

Will Van Dyke was mourning a lame ankle last Saturday, caused by a pail which had just left the hand of a friend and filed a claim in his vicinity. Will is now O. K. again, but still feels a little pale himself.

Harry Attix, the rustling Fifth Ward merchant, sent us a sample of Iowa cheese that just melts in your mouth. It costs no more than cheese that won't melt and is worth double. Harry says he is having a good trade.

Glyndon News: F. J. Rothpletz, who was many years ago station agent at Glyndon, and subsequently in the newspaper business at Perham, Red Lake Falls and Crookston, has blossomed out as a real estate boomer in Knoxville, Tenn.

We sell the following reliable goods:
Baker Barb Wire.
Quick Meal Gasoline Stoves.
Jewett Cook Stoves.
Favorite Barrel Churns.
Cedar Rapids Pumps.
STEWART & SPOTTSWOOD.

One more sad warning has been added to THE JOURNAL'S frequent admonition to the boys to keep off the fatal logs in the river. Almost daily can be seen small children playing in a skiff, or perhaps gathering wood from the river, until the wonder is that so few accidents occur.

As the fire department in the Fifth Ward were practicing on Saturday night, a small boy, son of Joe. Cloquet, was run over by the soda fountain and quite seriously injured. The boys were running to put out a fire that had been set for practice, and did not see the lad in time to save him. At last accounts he was getting along nicely.

D. H. Beecher, a former citizen of Crookston and still a large taxpayer here writes about the proposed issue of bonds for another railroad: "I'd like to be there and able to cast 100 votes for the issue of bonds. I'll gladly take the chances on paying my proportion of the increase of taxes caused by all such improvements, if you will vote them."

The department were summoned on Sunday at a little after 1 o'clock to attend a fire in a Norwegian boarding house across the river. Upon their arrival it was found that the fire had been extinguished with slight loss, but everybody along the line had made arrangements to get out, as the wind was just right to make a clean sweep had the fire got a good start.

Largest stock of paints in the city. We sell the Northwestern brand, which we guarantee to be first-class.
STEWART & SPOTTSWOOD,
Stoves and Hardware.

A petition was presented at the council meeting on Tuesday evening asking that the salary of the chief of police be raised to $75 and that of the rest of the force to $60 per month. If the duties are faithfully performed those figures are not too much, as they are required to put in longer hours than the ordinary laborer. St. Paul pays patrolmen $50, but they are only required to be on duty certain hours, while our patrolman has to put in as near the whole 24 hours as a man can do and live. If $50 per month is sufficient, then there should be at least three patrolmen to do efficient service. It strikes us as a ridiculous idea to require a man to do two or three men's work, and that at wages that men receive for ordinary ten hours work. The city needs an efficient police force, and a few dollars extra expense that tends to destroy that efficiency is poor economy.

Penelope.

The charming little operetta, "Penelope," was again rendered on Tuesday evening with Miss Minnie Ayres in the title roll. Part first of the program consisted of vocal and instrumental music, well rendered, and the reading of "The Battle of Ivry," by S. W. Vance Esq. Miss Ayers, as "Penelope," was as charming and vivacious as ever, while Miss Cassie Mix, as "Croaker, the Missus" was just splendid, meriting justly deserved applause. Her rendition of "Say to them" was exceedingly fine, expressing the heighth of sarcasm and scorn intended, in a manner almost perfect. She made a decided hit when the slipper which she threw came in close proximity to the fifth ward merchant's proboscis. "Pitcher" and "Tosser" were in high feather, sustaining their parts perfectly. Fred Mix, as "Chalks, the Milkman," was in excellent voice and his rendition of that character left nothing to be desired. Numerous bouquets found their way to the stage, but the one presented to Fred Durand was the cap-sheaf, being something less than six feet high and gaudy in proportion. The hall was well filled and all apparently enjoyed the entertainment hugely.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE!

ALLL WOOL

GRAND ARMY SUITS $8.00

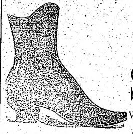
GRAND ARMY SUITS $8.00

Warranted GENUINE SLATER FLANNELS.

GUARANTEED Fast Colors, OR MONEY Cheerfully Refunded.

TRADE AT —THE ONLY— C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT OF THE KIND IN THE NORTHWEST.



Fontaine & Anglim's SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrated Factory of E. P. REED & CO., The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at $3.00 and $4.00

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

☞ A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

A Sad Drowning.

On Saturday afternoon two boys, sons of Ole Erickson, were at play on the river bank back of the residence of their parents, together with two little French boys, when Ole, the older of the brothers jumped upon a log in the river. On attempting to jump back to land he missed his footing and fell in, whereupon his little brother, Andrew, jumped in to save him. The boys on the bank at once started for help, the one running to call the father of the boys who was at work upon his new house, and the other to where Benjamin Geroux was plowing a garden near by. Mr. Erickson, upon arriving, saw the form of one of the boys and jumped in, caught hold of the boy, but the water was deep and the boy's frantic struggles were proving too much for Mr. Erickson, when Mr. Geroux fortunately arrived and catching Mr. Erickson's hand helped them both out. The boy proved to be Andrew, and as he appeared to be yet alive, vigorous efforts were at once put forth to resuscitate him, while a messenger was dispatched post haste for a doctor. Dr. Just was soon upon the spot and the boy was taken into Isaac Knudsen's house where the doctor worked over him until it was clearly demonstrated that the vital spark had fled. Meanwhile Mr. Geroux had succeeded in obtaining the body of the other boy which he also brought into Mr. Knudsen's house. Ole was 10 years old and Andrew 8, and they were the only children. The funeral was largely attended on Sunday.

(Communicated.)

GROVE PARK, May 9, 1889.

We feel proud to mention that we have a citizen by the name of Jacob Berg, an American by adoption, who proved himself loyal to the oath he took by faithfully discharging his duty as a soldier in the late rebellion, and he showed on centenial day that he still possessed the same patriotic spirit by ringing the church bell one hundred times, as requested, in memory of the events that took place one hundred years ago, which have proved to be so great a blessing to all American citizens from that day till this. But we are sorry to learn that we have a young man, an American by birth, who rode up in great haste to know what the bell was ringing for, and who was so excited when it was explained to him that he remarked: "No one but an old fool would ring the bell!" Mr. Burg replied: "I never was before called a fool by such a snide as you; and, Charley, I didn't think that of you!" and then finished ringing the bell. We hope our young friend will yet learn to so appreciate what the early pioneers suffered to establish a free government and what the old veterans passed through to maintain and perpetuate the same and keep the stars and stripes unfurled to a free breeze, that he will hereafter take part in celebrating every national holiday, instead of insulting an old soldier while he is celebrating.
X.

The following items we clip from the Fosston Thirteen Towns:

Fire has been raging in the timber the past week and considerable damage is reported. A barn, belonging to Ole Anderson, was destroyed Saturday and he narrowly escaped losing his horses and cattle. Torgerson Bro's lost their granary, together with 200 bushels of wheat. The old logging camp and saw mill of the Queen Saw Mill Company, together with several hundred cords of oak slabs and about 3,000 feet of lumber were destroyed. It would seem that these repeated warnings of destruction of property would prevent the lighting of fires under unfavorable circumstances, but it is likely to continue until some one is punished for it.

A nine year-old son of ex-county commissioner, O. H. Bergdahl, died at the home of his parents, in the town of Brandsvold, on Friday last, of brain fever. The funeral services took place on Tuesday from the house, Rev. L. J. Jerdee officiating.

Hon. H. Steenerson went to Moorhead on Tuesday.

Nap Rapin has re-papered, re-painted and carpeted his place and put in electric lights.

Warren Sheaf: Sands Bros., of Lower Snake, shipped to Montana on Monday, April 30, 36 head of young cattle. They are wanting to buy young cattle, yearlings, for which they will pay cash. This is an enterprising firm and are doing a first-class business in farming.

Beltrami Telaugraphs.

BELTRAMI, May 13, 1889.

During the wind storm last Monday afternoon the windmill on the water tank was blown all to pieces.

Prof. J. G. Flemming is studying telegraphing in the office of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba R. R. Co.

Much grain in this vicinity has been uncovered by the sand storm and a number of our farmers talk of re-seeding, Hayes Bros., and D. T. Herriot have already began to re-seed.

N. A. Mott, of Ada, was here Saturday buying cattle. He will ship them to Montana.

A. Boddy has opened a real estate and insurance office on Atlantic ave.

Rev. Mr. Millard of Glyndon missionary for the American Sunday School Union was here one evening the past week and re-organized the Beltrami Union Sunday school. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year, Supt. E. W. Johnson, Asst. Supt. Mrs. D. McMillan, Sec. Willie McMillan, Treas. J. G. Flemming, Librarian K. O. Flakne. Services every Sunday in the Beltrami school house at 11 a. m. All interested in the study of God's word are invited to come.

Miss Irene Taylor an earnest, faithful laborer in the Master's cause will conduct divine services in the school house in District No. 104, next Sunday at 10:30 a. m.

D. McMillan and J. Jensen "took in" the county seat on Saturday.

Married on the 2d at the residence of the bride's parents, by Squire Nickle, John C. Williams to Minnie Price, all of the town of Reis. We wish them many happy prosperous years.
EDNA.

$25 REWARD.

I will pay $25 reward for information leading to the conviction of the parties who destroyed my house and stove on Sec. 33, in Tp. 150, R. 46.
[4-5] JAS. GREENHALGH, SR.

HERDING.

The undersigned will herd cattle the present season on the following terms: Where owners tie up their cattle evenings, 75 cts. per month; where I tie up cattle evenings, $1 per month.
JOHN NICHOLSON.

Whitney Baby Carriages.

Those Whitney baby carriages have now arrived—the second large invoice of the season. The rapid sales of these carriages prove how they are appreciated. Try the Whitney, at Herb's.

Turkeys Eggs for Sitting.

Rhode Island Bronze turkeys are the largest and most hardy turkeys in existence. I can supply them at half the expense of importing. Call at my residence on section 9, Fairfax, or leave orders at THE JOURNAL office.
MRS. M. E. BARTLETT.

LIST OF LETTERS.

List of advertised letters in the P. O. Crookston for the week ending May 12th 1889.

Berg, E P
" A K
Chureillier, O
Davis, Mr
Ellis, J W
Flowers, Herbert—2
Greinwood, C B
Gunderson, Kile
Hanson, John M
Holoyer, Michiel
Heroerson, Maggie—2
Heltland, Ludvig
Halvorson, Christine
Lund, John
Johnson & Knudsvig
Loduce, Agnes
Melland, Agusta
Mero, Sarah Miss
Markley, A S
Messon, C L
McBride, Will
Olson, Gustaf
Olson, Peter
Thom, Chas
Toreson, John
Williams, W S

ALEX McKINNON, P. M.

NOTICE OF SPECIAL ELECTION.

Notice is hereby given, that on Friday, the 17th day of May, 1889, an election will be held in the city of Crookston, in Polk County, Minnesota, for the purpose of deciding whether or not the city of Crookston shall issue to the Duluth, Crookston & Northern Railroad Company the bonds of said city in the sum of Fifty Thousand Dollars, in accordance with the requirements of a certain petition, of which petition the following is the substance:

To the Honorable the City Council of the City of Crookston:

We, the undersigned, resident freeholders of the city of Crookston, Minnesota, hereby petition the City Council of said city, to appoint and designate a day for an election to be held in said city, for the purpose of voting upon the question of issuing bonds to the Duluth, Crookston & Northern Railroad Company, upon the proposition of said Company, (a copy of which proposition is hereto annexed and made a part of this petition,) and ask that the question of issuing said bonds may be submitted to the qualified voters of said city.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., this 18th day of April, A. D. 1889.

The Duluth, Crookston & Northern Railroad Company in its corporate capacity, hereby makes to the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, in said city's corporate capacity as a municipal corporation, the following proposition, to-wit: If said city of Crookston, by an election duly had and held according to law shall, in accordance with a special act of the Legislature of the State of Minnesota, approved April 4th, 1889, entitled "An act to authorize the City of Crookston, in Polk County, to issue bonds to aid in the construction of any Railroad or Railroads which may hereafter run into said city, and to provide for bond commissioners to hold such bonds in escrow, and to deliver the same when earned," shall vote and agree to issue, and shall issue, to aid said corporation in the construction of its railroad tracks the bonds of said city of the par value of Fifty Thousand Dollars, said bonds to draw interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum, payable annually, and to be fifty bonds issued in sums of One Thousand Dollars each, and payable thirty years after date of the issuance thereof; said Railroad Company hereby agrees to build and complete ready for operation by or before November 1st, 1889, a standard gauge Railroad from some point on the line of the Duluth & Manitoba Railroad between the village of Fertile, in Polk County, Minnesota, and the south line of Section 28, in Township one hundred and fifty, Range forty-four, in Polk County, Minnesota; to and into the city of Crookston in said county, and to give to the city of Crookston Railroad facilities for getting to Lake Superior and to St. Paul, Minnesota, otherwise than by any Railroad operated by the same Company now operating Railroads in Crookston. Said bonds to be delivered to said Railroad Company when said Railroad shall be built and ready for operation as above agreed. Said Railroad corporation agrees thereafter to maintain and operate said railroad, or cause the same to be maintained and operated as a part of one continuous Railroad system extending to Lake Superior and to St. Paul, Minnesota, and shall give good train service thereon.

R. J. MONTAGUE, President.
{ CORPORATE SEAL. } E. M WALSH, Secretary.

The polling places for said election in the several wards of the city of Crookston shall be as follows:

1st ward—At the City Hall.
2d ward—At the law office of William Watts, on Broadway.
3d ward—At the law office of Steenerson and McManus, on Broadway.
4th ward—At the sample room of the St. Louis Hotel on Ash street.
5th ward—At the Carman Hotel.

The polls will be open in the different wards of the city at 9 o'clock a. m. and will close at 5 o'clock p. m.

By order of the City Council of the city of Crookston.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., this 1st day of May, 1889.

JOHN PATERSON, City Clerk,
By A. B. GORGAS, Deputy.
WM. WATTS,
President of City Council.
JAS. W. LILLY, Mayor.

WANTED.

Situation on a farm by man and wife. Address H. H., Box 368, Crookston., Minn. [3-5]

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication May 16th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Clement Charboneau and Louisa Charboneau, his wife, to The Loan and Guarantee Company of Connecticut, bearing date the first day of April A. D. 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 21st day of April A. D. 1887, at 5:50 o'clock p. m., in book "30" of mortgages, on page 452 etc., which said mortgage was given to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred ($500) dollars in five (5) years from April 1st 1887, with interest at the rate of seven per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, said interest, if not paid when due to draw ten (10) per cent. interest until paid, and default has been made in the payment of the sums due as interest, Oct. 1888, and April 1st, 1889, and whereas said mortgage contained a clause authorizing the mortgagee to declare the whole sum secured by said mortgage to be due at once upon any default in any of the conditions thereof, pursuant to which the said mortgagee has elected and declared the whole principal sum secured by said mortgage, together with the interest thereon to be due, and there is claimed to be and is due at the date of this notice upon said mortgage debt, the sum of five hundred and thirty-nine and 61-100 dollars ($539.61-100,) and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof,

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Being situate in the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, and described as follows, to-wit: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of Section twenty-two (22) of Township one hundred and fifty-four (154) north, of Range forty-five (45) west, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 2d day of July A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty ($50) dollars, attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated May 6th, A. D. 1889.
THE LOAN AND GUARANTEE COMPANY of Connecticut,
Mortgagee.
A. Humphreys, Att'y of Mortgagee. [4-10]

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

IMPORTANT IF TRUE.

A Statement That Bonds of the Duluth and Winnipeg are Sold.

Duluth Evening Herald.

It is stated, and apparently on good authority, that General Manager Fisher, of the Duluth and Winnipeg road, has telegraphed from New York that bonds of the road are practically sold and would be placed, without doubt, in a week or two. Work on the road has been stopped since the adjournment of the legislature, because of the unfriendly action taken by that body regarding land grant matters. It has not been believed by anyone that the stoppage was anything more than temporary, to allow the road to get over the blow given it by the legislature and find another spot in the money market for sale of bonds. If a realization of capital is assured from the sale of bonds, as intimated by Mr. Fisher, work will begin as soon as possible and will be pushed as rapidly as possible to and beyond the Mississippi to the northwest. Unless the unexpected should occur Messrs. Fisher and Markell, together with the contractors, Foley Bros. & Co. will be in Duluth in a few weeks to start work at the end of track.

The officers of the company have advised sub-contractors not to have their supplies and teams any distance from the scene of operations, believing that construction would surely be pushed before the close of the season. Just at present all leading directors and officers of the railroad and the construction company connected with it are absent in the east or elsewhere, and but little possitive information can be learned. Enough is certain, however, to insure the statement that whatever may be the result of Mr. Fisher's New York mission in selling bonds, money will be raised and the work go on. The Herald has not been among those who believed the work done on the line last year was in the way of buncombe or bluff, and it is certain that the twenty miles built is the initial section of a great road, soon to take its place as one of the trunk roads of the west. Too much has been done, and there are too many heavy capitalists back of this scheme to ever allow it to go by the board, let alone the practicability of the road and the certainty of a flourishing business from the start. The definite news of a recommencement of operations will be a good thing ror Duluth.

Progressive Farming Pays.

T. P. Montfort, in Prairie Farmer.

Why is it so many farmers persist in rearing the very commonest and least profitable breeds of stock, when it has been demonstrated time after time that they are committing financial suicide in so doing? Over and over again it has been made apparent that scrub stock does not pay, and that it is just as easy to rear good steck, and yet there are hundreds of farmers in every county throughout the west, who will not, or at least do not make any effort to improve the stock on their farms. I do not know to what this apathy or disinterestedness on their part is to be ascribed, unless it be to the fact that they are rut-bound. It is probable that hey have become so accustomed to the old methods and the old habits that they cannot break away from them. I know this is the case with many farmers. They remember how their fathers farmed, and they follow in their tracks, never for a moment stopping to consider that the world moves and that mankind must take up with new discoveries and advance to the front, if they expect to make farming profitable.

In farming, as in every other branch of business, competition is close, and it needs good judgment, care and watchfulness to make it pay. It requires economy, and there is nothing more economical than good stock. One good, sound, reliable horse is worth two or three poor, broken-down plugs, and yet he is no more expensive to keep than one cheap plug. Here is a saving of a saving of a good many dollars in the course of a year.

Then in the matter of cows, there is the greatest waste in keeping the scrub stock. Everybody admits that one good blooded cow is worth more to the farmer than two scrubs, yet, hundreds of farmers hold to the scrubs, and no amount of reasoning will induce them to change.

There is no sense in getting set so firmly in one's ways that no reasoning will change them. Because your father, and your grandfathers for generations back had a particular method of doing a thing, it does not follow that it is applicable to your case, no matter how invaluable it was at a previous time. The breeds of stock have been improved and advanced every year, and the common scrubs, although they once answered all purposes well enough, are too far in the rear to prove valuable property.

Successful farmers keep abreast of the times, and drop the old things for the newer and better ones. They realize that the world moves, and that progress is just as essential on the farm, as elsewhere.

Cheap Potatoes.

W. E. K., in Northwestern Agriculturist: The discussions on potato culture in the eastern agricultural press are extremely interesting and no doubt instructive, but at the prices Dakota farmers have to pay for labor, some of the methods of culture recommended would bankrupt us. We have to reduce our labor bills and depend on our rich soil to make up the deficit. Our problem is, not how to raise the largest number of bushels of tubers per acre, but how to raise potatoes at the smallest cost per bushel. I have found it profitable, to plant my potatoes while plowing the ground. The seed potatoes (usually small) are cut into small pieces. These are dropped in every third furrow, so that the rows will be from three to three and a half feet apart, according to the size of the plow. Care should be taken to drop the seed on one side of the furrow, so the rows will be straight. One man will drop seed as fast as one team will plow and when the plowing is completed the planting is done. The land is then thoroughly baerowed at once. This packs the earth over the seed and insures quick germination. The land should be harrowed once or twice a fortnight until the potatoes are six or eight inches high and very little after cultivation will be necessary. The plow reduces the cost of potato growing to a minimum, and if the harrowing is thoroughly done, the yield will be as satisfactory as by any other method. Of course they should be dug with a plow.

The Farmer a Business Man.

New England Farmer.

The man who knows only how to turn a good furrow, prepare the soil for the seed, stop the growth of weeds and promote the growth of plants, has not mastered the art of successful farming. Nor has the man who knows only how to raise fine horses, sleek cattle, or fat swine, or how to fertilize his fields to the best advantage, raise the best corn or potatoes, or the highest yield of oats or barley.

The man who to-day really makes a thorough success as a farmer must combine all these elements of knowledge and many more.

It used to be said that any fool could be a farmer; but at the present day people begin to realize that the farmer needs the most education. The time has gone by when hap-hazard slip-shod, go as-you-please methods of farming can be made to pay.

What would be thought of the manufactuer who did not know to the fraction of a cent the cost of the raw material and labor put into a yard of cloth, or the manufacture of leather who did not know the exact cost of the material or labor required to make a case of boots and shoes, or the manufacturer of oleomargarine—he knows what it costs per pound, and laughs in his sleeves at the farmer's giltedge butter.

And yet how many farmers can tell the cost of a pound of butter or pork, a bushel of potatoes or corn, or a ton of hay? They sell their products for what they are offered, not knowing whether they are making or losing.

The remedy is this: When farmers come to realize that farming is a business as much as manufacturing or banking or buying and selling goods, and by a careful keeping of accounts learn to figure the cost of every article they propuce, then a successful beginning will have been made. Let them keep debit and credit with every acre of corn or potatoes or beans or grain.

Charge each acre with interest its value, the probable amount of fertilizing material used by the crop, the cost of labor in its care. Credit it with the market value of the crop produced. The difference between the two will represent the profit or loss.

A like account should be kept with the herd of cows. If any of the number entails a loss upon you, dispose of her.

Keep a strict account with the orchard, if you have one. Debit it with the labor employed in its care and in harvesting of its fruit. Credit it with the value of its golden product, and learn from the balance on the right side of the ledger that it is one of your best friends. I have said that the farmer needs to be educated for his business. One branch of study I would particulary recommend: that is bookkeeping. I speak from personal knowledge and experience, and know it pays. It is like the compass to the mariner.

The farmer's book is one of reference to which he can at any time refer for date or article bought or sold, and price given or received for the same. The book will solve the great problem. "Where does our money go to?" and perchance lead to a more carefnl consideration and economy.

Having learned to calculate the cost of the products of the farm, the next business is to learn how to sell them. Make a study of the market, and learn for yourselves the prices of those things you wish to sell. If you cannot fix your own prices, you can at least prevent being taken advantage of by unscrupulous traders.

The Rich Man.

The Northwestrn Agriculturist.

There are two kinds of rich men in the world; one grows rich by the misfortunes of others, and the other by the force of genius develops new industries, invent new devices which economize labor, or discovers and utilizes great natural sources of wealth. The first are robbers and grow rich from plunder, the second are public benefactors and create wealth by adding to the world's comfort and convenience. The man who, like Jay Gould, becomes rich by wrecking railroad systems, in which the fortunes of thousands are invested, is a specimen of one class, and Edison, the inventor, belongs to the other. The public are not discriminating in their judgment of rich men, and, according to their natures people fawn upon or condemn without much consideration of the means by which wealth was won, and yet this is the vital question and ought to fix the place a rich man is to occupy in the opinion of the public.

Carleton College, according to custom, issues its catalogue for the academic year now closing. The college is located at Northfield, Minn., a town admirably fitted to be an educational center. It is a Christian, but not a sectarian institution; its methods and standards are those of the best eastern colleges, and it annually attracts a large number of young people of both sexes. Its roll for the current year numbers 301, of whom 66 are in the collegiate department, 105 are in the courses preparatory to college, 79 are pursuing shorter or irregular courses, and 119 are taking music. There is also special instruction in drawing and painting, in elocution, in stenography and typewriting, and in the Scandinavian languages. The institution offers all its advantages to both male and female students. In certain departments,—music, for instance there is, naturally a larger number of ladies than of gentlemen; but in the collegiate courses, and in the courses preparatory thereto, the number are very nearly equal, with a slight preponderance of gentlemen. Among the new features introduced during the year is military drill, under a competent instructor, for such students as choose to avail themselves of it. A fine cut of the new observatory appears as a frontispiece, and the astronomical department continues as heretofore to be a prominent one in the college. Its enterprise was shown in the sending of three professors with full astronomical and photographic equipment to the Pacific cost to observe the total eclips of the sun in January last.

With the June Roses comes "Peterson," as fresh as the first blossoms of the month. The steel-engraving and the full-page wood-illustration is each a gem in its way. The double fashion-plate presents a charming array of the latest summer costumes; and there are, besides, numersous and varied patterns for dress and needlework. The open-story, "Dick Morton's Messenger," is a capital sketch and fitly illustrated. Indeed the entire literary contents merit unqualified praise. Miss Elizabeth Scovil, superintendent of the Newport Hospital, contributes one of her invaluable "Talks by a Trained Nurse," and Mrs. Luck H. Hooper, a letter full of the freshest Parisian fashion-gossip. Terms: Two dollars a year. Address Peterson's Magazine, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dairy Schools.

A. B. Allen, in N. Y. Tribune: I favor the establishment of dairy schools in winter wherever the plan is feasible. Farmers' wives and daughters have more leisure at this season, and the schools tend at the same time to a greater degree of agreeable sociability. It may be objected that few cows are then in milk, but as dairymen have found lately that it pays best to have a part of their herd come in in autumn, instead of all in the spring, a sufficient number of winter-milkers may be found hereafter for the requirements of the dairy schools. Another thing, as it is rather more difficult to make butter in winter than in summer the instruction would probably be more thorough and advantageous.

Richness of Milk.

Northwestern Agriculturist: Tests made at the Wisconsin Experiment Station indicate that there is much more difference in the richness of the first and last milk drawn from the cow than has been generally supposed. In one test the first pint showed a proportion of fats which would require 75 pounds of milk for one pound of butter, while the thirteenth pint was rich enough to produce a pound of butter to a little less than 11 pounds. This fact shows that it is any easy matter to cheat in milk, and in cases where milk is pooled for the manufacture of butter or cheese a very great advantage could be gained by pooling the first part of the milk from each cow, and keeping the last drawn for butter, to be made at home. This unfairness can only be prevented by frequent tests of each pataon's milk.

Fancy Butter.

J. Gould, in Northwestern Agriculturist: The ten thousand grades of colors of butter are not warranted by the original quality of the milk. That diversity can only be secured by art (?) of manufacture. Ten thousand butter-makers of every state are totally ignorant of the needed qualities of fine butter and yet go on making for a market that long ago discarded that kind of butter to spread on bread, so it must be sold not for choice food, but for manufacturing purposes. When remonstrated with and shown wherein they might do better, they say such butter is "fancy," as much as to imply that it is made of some other substance than cow's milk and by a method that was a born secret in a few elect families and so scout both its possibility of general manufacture and their ability to succeed at at.

Winter Dairying.

H. Smith, in Northwestern Agriculturist: When I commenced the dairy business in 1857, there was only summer dairying in practice. I began making cheese during the summer and pursued that line until I had forty cows, managing to make enough to pay the hired man and board him. So little was known about the business that it was difficult to make much at it, except to do a large amount of work. With fifty cows on the farm the sales amounted to about $1,900. This didnt'pay. Upon changing to winter dairying it was soon discovered that the cows were giving from 500 to 1,000 pounds of milk more in the year that by the old method. Soiling and the silo were next adopted, and with their use, which greatly increased the stock-keeping capacity, so increased that at present the net profits of the dairy amount to more than did the gross sales of the product by the old method. The increased receipts are due mainly to three things—dairying, soiling and the silo; improvement in the quality of the cows kept also helped towards results. It is not owing to any superior knowledge in selling the product. There is abundant demand for first-class butter at all times in winter dairying.

Holsteins for the Dairy.

Northwestern Agriculturist: Prof. Johnston, of Michigan, in an address before the Holstein-Friesian association urged breeders to cultivate the dairy qualities of their favorites and not to sacrifice them to make better beeves. In this view he is supported by the most successful and most thoughtful champions of the breed. The fact is that the dairy qualities are of the most money value and the most difficult to secure and maintain, as the present development of the milk and butter producing quality in the best dairy cows is abnormal, while taking on flesh is a provision of nature. It requires much more skill and care to succeed as a breeder of dairy stock than with any of the beef breeds. Prof. Johnston also stated what breeders of Holsteins have found out by experience, that this is a thrifty breed, growing with wonderful vigor and making pounds as rapidly as any of the beef breeds. The points against them for beef are they mature slowly, and do not put the most flesh in the choice cuts. This is what has been many times stated by The Agriculturist. To make money out of grade Holsteins, raise the heifers for the dairy and feed and sell the bull calves as veal, or as "baby beef" soon after a year old, before the "calf fat" has disappeared.

The Silo and Ensilage.

The Northwestern Agriculturist.

The silo is the most singular of all the late inventions of importance to agriculture. At first it was made and filled in the most expensive way. All the original theories about it have long since been exploded. Every year cheapens and simplifies it, and it seems likely now to become a part of every man's barn. The first silos were built of stone with a water-tight and air-tight lining of cement, and were filled in haste, covered with air-tight covers and heavily weighted. Gradually, by blunders of one kind and another, it has been found that boards and building paper make better walls than stone, that slow filling makes sweet ensilage, while haste makes sour, and that weighting is worse than useless. Indeed, it has been discovered during the past winter that two or three inches of mold that forms on the top of the bin is the best kind of a cover, it follows that any other cover is useless and a waste of money and labor. It has also been shown that partitions are useless, one large bin being just as good as three. Another still more important thing has been proved, that ensilage is not only good for cattle but for any kind of live stock that eats grass and thrives on it. No discovery has been made which is so important to the northwest, as it solves the problem of cheep feeding for our long winters. A breeder of considerable experience said to us a day or two since that a good silo would have saved him $10,000 during the past five years. He has watched the silo doubtfully for a long time, but built one last fall, and for the first time has fed ensilage this winter. If breeders of live stock were making good profits, a large number of silos would be built this year, so convincing have been the tests made during the past winter.

S. L. COLLINS

—PROPRIETOR OF—

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.

Everything neat and nobby.

Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Byron Culver, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Byron Culver, late of the County of Black Hawk and State of Iowa, deceased, that the Judge of the Probate Court of this county will hear, examine and adjust claims and demands against said estate at his office in Crookston in said Polk County, on the first Monday of each month, for three successive months, commencing with September 2d 1889, and that six months from the 15th day of May 1889, have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims.

Dated Crookston, Minn., the 14th day of May A. D. 1889.

JAMES H. WILSON,
Executor of the estate of Byron Culver deceased. [4-7]

THE
St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry
IS THE
DIRECT AND POPULAR LINE
TO PRINCIPAL POINTS IN
MINNESOTA, DAKOTA, MONTANA
Also to St. Paul & Minneapolis.
FOR ALL POINTS SOUTH AND EAST.
THE ONLY LINE RUNNING TO THE THREE GREAT CITIES OF MONTANA,
GREAT FALLS,
HELENA AND
BUTTE.

Their "Montana Express" will be put in service November 10th, with a Train Equipment unexcelled, furnishing Splendid Day Coaches Palace Sleepers, Free Colonist Sleepers and Superb Dining Cars of latest design.

"Manitoba-Pacific Route"
To Puget Sound Points.
Affords Cheaper Rates than via any other.
Fast Time, Comfort, Courteous Attention.

LAND This Company has for sale in Minnesota 2,000,000 acres of Excellent Farming, Grazing and Timber Lands, at very low prices and on favorable terms.

For Maps, and general information inquire of your own Ticket Agent, or

J. BOOKWALTER, Land Com'r.
F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn
A. MANVEL, V. P. & G. M.
W. S. ALEXANDER, G. T. M

MINNESOTA HOUSE,
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

Farmers custom specially invited,
Terms $1.00 per Day.

QUE EN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price, Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DVNISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Beatie streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.——— pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets, at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block: Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 3:00 p. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. F. E. Fayalle, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

—THE ONLY—

Vesitbuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

—THE—

NORTHERN PACIFIC

RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free. The only line to the

YELLOWSTONE PARK.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
8:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m.
8:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
11:10 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
12:22 a. m.	Little Falls	3:00 "
1:10 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
4:05 p. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
4:05 "	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
6:10 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc.	8:10 p. m.
9:20 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
11:25 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
1:11 p. m.	Grafton	2:34 "
3:00 "	Pembin	12:33 "
6:00 "	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
CHAS. S. FEE, Grand Forks.
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St. Paul, Minn.

Gleveland House.

R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.

The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call. Terms $1. Yours truly,

RUDY BURKHARDT.

Clifton Hotel

JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.

Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - - MINN
[32-tf]

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom speciallyinvited,

Terms $1.00 per Day.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., MAY 16, 1889.

Trust Robbery.

The Western Rural.

One of the ways in which a trust argues the innocence is to point to the trifling sum that it steals from each individual. Such presentation of the subject is not fair. Pretty soon after The Western Rural had unearthed the existence of a binding twine trust, and began to urge farmers to strangle the conspiracy by refusing to use twine, the trust and its apologists began to deny that there was any trust, though why the big cordage companies should have sent agents wherever there was any twine left over from last year, with directions to buy it at any price, has never been explained. In time, when it was ascertained that thousands of farmers were adopting The Rural plan and were sending in their written agreements to use no twine at a higher figure than was paid last year, the trust found it necessary to make some sort of an explanation as to cause of higher prices. The explanation was that there was a legitimate short supply. Be it so, said the farmers, but we will not pay the contemplated high prices, whatever may be the cause. Then the trust addressed itself to the work of showing how small was the robbery that was to be perpetrated upon the individual farmer. The Rural had figured out that the aggregate amount that would be filched from the grain growers of the country would be in the neighborhood of $20,000,000. We did not suppose that when it was known that one industry was to be robbed to the tune of $2,000,000 anybody would care to take the trouble to find out how much the individual farmer would be fleeced; and we never have taken the trouble to estimate it. Life is too short to trifle away in making that sort of an estimate. It is enough to know that if $20,000,000 are wrongfully taken from our producers, the whole farming community is so much the poorer. Public improvements cannot be so perfectly made; schoolhouses cannot be so easily built or maintained and so on. When the farmers of a county are robbed of even five hundred dollars, the farmers of that county are poorer, and their interests will or may suffer in different directions in consequence.

But the trust claims that the extra sum which the farmer must pay for binding twine at the contemplated prices will be only about eight cents an acre. That is a ridiculous estimate, but let it go for the sake of argument. If there are ten acres of wheat the grower would be robbed of eighty cents. Has the wheat grower who grows only ten acres of wheat never seen the time when eighty cents would have been mighty convenient? Well, if nothing were done to throttle the trust, it would maintain itself and continue its robbery. Next year there would be another eighty cents' loss to the farmer. In ten years it would be eight dollars; and while in ten years the twine trust would have robbed the farmer of eight dollars, the sugar trust would be robbing him of eight dollars more; the coal trust directly and indirectly would clutch its eight dollars; the oil trust would come in for its eight dollars; the gas trust in the cities that furnish gas in shops and factories, and stores which supply the farmers with implements and goods would levy its eight dollars; the railroad would get its share of course, and even at the absurdly low estimate that every trust and combination got only eight dollars in ten years, even the few combinations that we have named would get fifty dollars out of him. But as a matter of fact some of these combinations steal more than eight dollars from the farmer every month. The farmer finds it necessary to take care of the pennies and it is a good thing for everybody to do.

The truth of the matter is that this contemplated binder twine robbery is a monstrous conception in its dishonesty and monstrous in the aggregate sum that it would filch from the pockets of our farmers if they did not resist the conspiracy.

In some respects it is no doubt fortunate that the greed of these people led to the formation of this trust. It gives the farmers a chance to show their power as scarcely anything could. Farmers are the only purchasers of twine, as we have frequently said. If they do not buy it nobody else will; and if nobody buys, the trust cannot live, and some of its members will be ruined. But while most of the trusts have patrons among other classes than farmers, and hence, in a measure, are independent of the farmers' patronage, the bursting of this twine trust will strike terror to all of them. Somewhat in line with the fight against the twine combination is The Rural's suggestion that we boycott the sugar trust, first by reducing our consumption of sweets, and second by paying more attention to the growing of sorghum; and all the time that we are at work upon these lines, we should be putting forth our best efforts to compel our legislatures to make it a penal offense for men to combine for the purposes that trusts are organized to accomplish. The Rural is ready to stand where the fire is the hottest in any effort to down the polite brigands that are studying and concocting the best means through which the people can be robbed.

D. H. BATES,

—DEALER IN—

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHI ERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,

CARMAN, - - - MINN

Money Money.

The Western Rural.

One of our dailies remonstrates with some of our Western farmers against their demand for a larger circulating medium. It threshes over plenty of old straw, such as there being plenty of money at low rates, etc. There is not plenty of money, and an idiot ough to have pretty nearly sense enough to know it. There is locked up in the United States treasury the largest pile of money that the world ever saw; the circulation of silver is discouraged to the utmost; the banks have curtailed their circulrtion; the greenback circulation has been cut down, and the result of all is that the per capita circulation of the United States is the smallest of any nation in the world. The most of the business of the country to-day could not be done at all if it were not for individual checks that are made to pay anywhere from two to a dozen debts before they reach their banks. No sensible man advocates an unlimited supply of money, but every sensible, honest man ought to advocate a sufficient volume of currency to float the commerce of the country.

But how shall the money be got in circulation? Shall the government make a present of it to the people? These are questions that the daily referred to foolishly asks. It is not stupid enough to be sincere in asking such questions. The first trouble comes from not compelling the bank to maintain a full circulation. Good borrowers are ready to take money if they can get it at reasonable rates. If the banks were compelled to carry a circulation sufficient for the needs of the country, money would not be locked in their vaults until some man who could get along without the money, upon a pinch, applied for it. The banks would seek borrowers instead of the borrowers seeking the banks, and that is what ought to be.

At present the money of the country is made an article of commerce, and as the banks are permitted to say how much "stock" they will carry, they can and do limit the supply, and are dictators in the strictest sense of the word. The government can say how a banking business, which is directly under its patronage, shall be managed. It does not say so now. The banks say how they propose to manage the business, and the government agrees to it. The time will come, we believe and hope, when the government will manage the banking business of the country in the interest of the people.

Northwestern Agriculturist: If men's pocket books influence them, the scrub cannot long survive with farmers. A few years ago one cent per pound was a large advance of price in the best qualities of beef over the scrub carcass. Now the difference is from three to three and a half cents, and the difference appears to be widening instead of decreasing.

Notice to Road Builders.

TOWN CLERK'S OFFICE,
HUNTSVILLE, Polk Co., Minn.

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received at the town clerk's office in the town of Huntsville, Polk Co., Minn. One grade between sections twelve and thirteen, eleven and fourteen, about one and a half miles. Dimensions of grade, ditches two feet at the deepest part, nine feet wide, also two miles, commencing at quarter stakes between sections thirty-five and thirty-four, half a mile south, then on the town line one mile west, then half a mile north between sections thirty-three and thirty-four, ditches eighteen inches deep at the back and nine feet wide, roadbed twenty feet wide and four feet space between ditches and bed. Bids must all be in at the clerk's office on May 20th, 1889. The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Dated Mallory this 7th day of May A. D. 1889.

O. OSMUNDSON,
[4-5] Town Clerk.

WANTED.

A partner with $1,000 capital to establish a summer resort on Maple Lake. I have one of the finest sites, a house nearly big enough and it only needs the capital to develop it to make the nicest resort on the Lake. Any party wishing to invest will find it largely to his advantage to call and see my place, or address me at Mentor, Minn.

[8-tf] M. ROOD

BRIGHT

—AS A—

New Dollar!

The St. Paul Globe

The GLOBE is The Chief Paper of the Northwest, and is Recognized Throughout the Country as the One Exponent of that Great Wonderland of the Future lying between the Mississippi River and the Rocky Mountains, of which Minnesota and the Dakotas are the center. Its complete success and phenomenal growth during the past four years have attracted the attention of the reading world, and all is comprehended when it is said the GLOBE for 1889 will be better and greater than ever. During this non-partisan period the GLOBE will address itself to the interests of the wide section it represents, without regard to party or faction, clique or clan. With improved and unrivaled mechanical and news facilities, it will present, in compact and readable form, the doings of the world with such accuracy as to fit it for a text book in the schools of the commonwealths.

The scenes and incidents of the administration of Gen. Harrison will be brightly and graphically described, and his policy fairly and freely detailed.

By Mail; Postage Paid.

	One Year.	Six Months.	Three Months
DAILY	$8.00	$4.00	$2.00
DAILY and SUNDAY	10.00	5.00	2.50
SUNDAY	2.00	1.00	.50
WEEKLY	1.00	.50	.25

Send Postal Note, Money Order or Registered Letter. Address

LEWIS BAKER,
St. Paul, Minnesota.

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.
In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Godfried D. Oehler deceased

Notice is hereby given, To all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Godfried D. Oehler, late of the County of Polk deceased, that the Judge of the Probate Court of said county will hear, examine and adjust claims and demands against said estate, at his office in Crookston in said county, on Monday the 7th day of October 1889; and that six months from the first day of May 1889, have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims.

Dated this 8th day of April, 1889.

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

KATHERINE OEHLER,
Administratix of the estate of Godfried D. Oehler, deceased. [3-6]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 3d, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on June 17, 1889, viz: GEORGE JONES, H'd 8006, for the w½ ne¼ and w¼ se¼ Sec. 19, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Rhesa Godfrey, Cyrus Morris, John Forsythe and D. T. Mitchell, all of Tilden, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[51-4] H. H. DICKMANN, Regiser.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[63]. First publication May 2d 1889.]

BE IT KNOWN, THAT ON THE SIXTH day of January, one thousand eight hundred and eighty one, Ferdinand Pepin and Mary Pepin, his wife, of town of Louisville, Polk County, Minnesota, made, executed and delivered unto The Farmers' and Mechanics' Savings Bank of Minneapolis, one certain mortgage: That said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, on the sixth day of January A. D. 1881, at two o'clock in the afternoon, in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 462, 463, 464: That said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described premises to secure the payment of four hundred ($400) dollars, in five years from its date, and the interest thereon at the rate of ten per centum, per annum, payable semi-annually: That default has been made in the payment of said principal sum with interest thereon: That there is hereby claimed to be due on said mortgage debt the sum of four hundred and fifty-three and 45-100 ($453.45-100) dollars: That no action, or proceeding, has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof: That said mortgaged premises are situate in Polk County, Minnesota, and are described as follows, viz: The southwest quarter of section eight (8,) township one hundred and fifty-one (151,) range forty-five (45,) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres, more or less, according to government survey.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, That by reason of said default in the conditions of said mortgage, and by virtue of the power of sale therein contained; said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said described mortgaged premises, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the fifteenth day of June A. D. 1889, at two o'clock in the afternoon, of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption as provided by law.

Dated Minneapolis, Minn., Apr. 17, A. D. 1889.

THE FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' SAVINGS BANK, of Minneapolis,
Mortgagee.
Edward M. Johnson,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [2-7]

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having Decided to Continue in Business, we have just Received an Entire

New Stock of Spring and Summer Goods,

Comprising
STAPLE AND FANCY
Dry Goods,
In fact Anything and Everything a man, woman or child needs to wear, and our
Prices are Lower than Ever.

OUR BOOT AND SHOE
DEPARTMENT,
We Show A FULL LINE and our Grocery Department is Complete. our Sugar as sweet as anybody's and
OUR PRICES ROCK BOTTOM
AT ALL TIMES.

☞ A call will convince the close buyer that the place to trade is the Bee Hive.

Hack & Gallasch.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

W. A. ROBERTSON,

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

N, B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,
ATTY'S-AT-LAW,
McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Minn.

G. G. HENAULT

Practical Dentist

SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MNN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

G. G. HENAULT.

New Tonsorial Parlors

—AND—

BATH ROOMS,

J. E. BRADLEY Proprietor.

Having rented the shop recently occupied by Prof. Thompson, on Robert street, I have re-papered and repainted the institution and am now prepared to welcome all my old patrons and friends. Have had a long experience in baths and am prepared to give any kind desired.

Everything in my line in the Latest Styles of the art. GIVE ME A CALL.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP,

M. RAUEHBUEHLER, Prorietor.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot of a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTH-WEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

H. STEENERSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Crookston, Minn.

SPRING MILLINERY

NOW ARRIVING AT

MRS. E. E. BANGS

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY STORE!

☞ The Ladies are Cordially Invited to C all nd Examine Goods and Prices.

MRS. E. E. BANGS, Second Street.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston

FOUE NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitobc Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.
[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 9th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office at Crookston, Minn., on June 27d 1889, viz: WILLIAM N. ANDERSON, H'd 11,424, for the e½ sw¼, lots 3 and 4 S. 19, T. 148, R. 42. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: T. J. West, Edward Leo, Henry Green, Woodside, Minn., P. E. Misgen, Crookston, Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[4-9] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

BARGAINS FOR THE NEXT 15 Days

AT THE SECOND HAND STORE

East side Main, between Second and Third Sts., Crookston, Minn.

A SNAP!

☞ See our black walnut BEDROOM SUITS at $55, and many other bargains too numerous to mention.

We will sell NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to call in and LEARN OUR PRICES.

PETER GOTHIA.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law.
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jeromes' Addition.

CROOKSTON. - - - MINN.

A. C. WILKINSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
(Successor to H. A. Wilkinson,)
Fournet Block } Crookston, Minn.
Room 5

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, MAY 23, 1889. NO. 5.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
¼ inch.....	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch......	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches.....	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches.....	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches.....	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches.....	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 60	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column...	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Coms'r. D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000

SURPLUS, - - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

Wm. Anglim, E. D. Chase, F. D. Childs
Geo. Q. Erskine, B. B. Northrop, A. A. Miller
E. M. Walsh, John Moore, W. H. Crosby
Chas. E. Sawyer.

CROOKSTON

STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

FAMILY WASHING

Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

O. D. ROOD, Prop.,

☞ Laundry Opposite Commercia Hotel on Second Street.

THE OLD RELIABLE

CROOKSTON

LOAN AGENCY

STILL ON DECK.

MONEY

On Real Estae.

MONEY

On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates. Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,

Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

D. D. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

COUNTY ATTORNEY,

OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON - - - MINNESOTA.

P. C. SCHMIDT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. | MONEY TO LOAN

Crookston - - Minn

A Minnesota Farmer in Montana.

Editor Farm, Stock and Home.

Montana free lands are just now attracting much attention and enquiry, as quite an effort is being made to attract settlers to this region, chiefly by transportation companies and those who are seeking to build up towns along the railroads. Necessarily the minds of those who read the articles extolling this country are filled with doubts as to the truth of statements made.

The writer resolved to see for himself, discover the facts, and tell what he saw. He arrived in Great Falls on the 26th of April. The direct route here is over the Manitoba railway, and although much of the road is new, we were surprised to find the roadbed well ballasted, the cars running as smoothly as on old roads, and the equipments satisfactory, especially the "colonist sleepers," which are admirable, just the car needed for families; they are more convenient than any other car. We found the train men of every division attentive, and desirous to secure to passengers the greatest comfort and pleasure attainable; they do not "forget what they are there for." It will therefore be the fault of emigrants if they do not enjoy the trip. The emigrants must furnish bedding, provisions, and such simple cooking implements as they desire to use, as well as wash basin, soap and towels. The car contains a cooking range and sink for washing in.

But the main question is: Do emigrants want to come here? We reply, that depends on the emigrant; if he expects to get a "soft snap" and get on without work, no, unless he has enough money to buy such places; they are here, but live men are here, too, and have taken the first pick. In the opinion of the writer there is much more good farm lands here than has been supposed, as the soil on all those "bench lands" is—if the writer is a judge—amply fertile to make farming a success in ordinary seasons.

Rainfall is the chief thing to consider. There is evidence that this region does not get as much rainfall as would suit our Middle States farmers. This is the driest spring ever known here—old settlers say—there having been but little snowfall in winter, the usual March snow an entire failure, and no rain since last August until to-day (April 28). This is the condition at this time, but fields of wheat on the highest, driest bench lands hereabouts look splendidly, of a dark green color, and altogether as well as could be desired at this season.

This soil stands the drouth well—all subsoil is clay or gravel and clay mixed. There seems to be a desire on the part of the old time stock ranchers to discourage settling on those bench lands, as they are the great grazing lands of the herds.

Great Falls is admirably located in an elbow of the Missouri River, at its confluence with the Sun River, just at the upper end of the series of rapids and Falls. The river here is but a few feet below the plateau on which the town is located. The water is pure and sweet. Probably no town in the United States has so many natural resources as Great Falls. All that is claimed for mining is here; all that is claimed for this water power is here, and the writer believes that the agricultural resources are underestimated. He believes that millions of poorer prairie lands are in cultivation in Dakota and else-where than are these bench lands, and that the inconveniences to be overcome are not as great here as in most other timberless regions.

Just now this is a poor place for men seeking labor, as but little is being done here now. There a branch land office located here. The lands hereabout are surveyed and ready for homesteaders. Claims can be taken as homesteads, pre-emption and tree claims, all three, but only two can be taken at once—a home-stead and tree claim, or a preemption and a tree claim.

W. MUZZY.

Great Falls, Montana.

War is Declared.

How Dakota Farmers Will Exterminate the Little Gophers.

HOWARD, Dak., dispatch to St. Paul News, May 14.—The farmers near here have declared war. The enemy is in their midst but has recently suffered an inglorious defeat. Some time ago the people of Clearwater township organized what they called the Clearwater Gopher club, with two captains. These two captains "chose sides" from their members, and this month both sides started out over the prairie in search of the enemy. It was agreed that the side that killed the smallest number of gophers was to furnish a dance for the entire township. The campaign lasted a week, and 1,428 of the little pests gave up the gopher ghost and departed to the eternal cornfields. The defeated captain is organizing a grand ball to be given to-morrow night.

Concerning Binding Twine.

If so Resolved, be Prepared to Abstain from its Use.

Farm, Stock and Home.

In view of the existence of a "trust" in binding twine, there is a widespread determination on the part of farmers to refrain from its use during the coming harvest. Farm, Stock and Home cannot do otherwise than commend the determination, though it does so with grating teeth, rising hair, and other signs of intense anger. It is mad all through to think that in the present depressed condition of our agricultural interests—at a time when our farmers need all the material, moral and prayerful support possible, just after after a year which proved to be full of direful disaster to multitudes of them, and vouchsafed no more than a fair living at any of them—they should be compelled to make costly sacrifices or pay exorbitant tribute to the greed and tyranny of organized capital!

But this is no time for blood-spitting anger nor unavailing denunciation. This matter of abstaining from the use of twine is purely a business one, and it involves a necessity for that foresight and prudence which should accompany all business ventures. Resolving now that you will not use twine at harvest time means, in all human probability, that you will not use it, even if you would. This being true, it is none too soon for all to begin making arrangements to do without twine, to decide how you are going to harvest without it, and to make arrangements accordingly.

It may be found much easier to resolve now not to use twine than it will be to get along without it when the grain is dead ripe and the danger of its being spoiled before it can be harvested is imminent. To "beat the twine trust" is no boy's play, unless the game be played as if by boys, resulting in the former being being "beaten" instead of the trust. Will the proposed method of harvesting require more labor or longer time than if twine was to be used? If yes, then provide for these contingencies in ample time, to the end that your efforts to beat the trust may not be a victory for it, as victory it will be if at the eleventh hour great eagerness be manifested to buy twine at almost any price to provide for an emergency.

To impress the importance of ample preparation on our readers we would warn them of the improbability of their being able to get twine if they should, as a last resort, conclude to use it. The custom of American manufacturers is to work very largely on advanced orders. Early in January last jobbers of clothing, cloaks, underwear, hosiery, etc., were given orders for next winter's supplies, and the same is relatively true of nearly all manufactured articles. If binding twine makers ere not getting their usual orders, in all probability they are not making the usual quantities, and if there should be any considerable number of farmers trying to buy twine on the afternoon of the last day, they are liable to be grievously disappointed. Nothing will please the trust more, nothing will make it and similar ventures more certain of success in their future efforts to extort from farmers than would a late demand for binding twine which could not be filled.

The present attitude of farmers and the twine trust is one of war; the success of a military campaign depends almost entirely upon previous preparation; so that if farmers expect to be victorious in the fight they must not find themselves forced to surrender to the enemy on the eve of battle, because of their want of preparation. "Don't use binding twine" is the almost universal admonition of the agricultural press; Farm, Stock and Home would supplement that with the still further admonition to be prepared to do without twine, and also prepare to suffer the deprivation with the least possible loss and inconvenience.

Fence or no Fence.

New York Tribune: The question is "up" in Florida, the law there apparently permitting the running at large of stock. A "colonel" complains that the annual cost of repairing fences in his county, to say nothing of the original cost of building them, "would buy all the hogs and cows in it and several other counties thrown in." A "general" in a speech before a farmers' convention said he had to make $2,000 worth of fence a year "to keep out of his corn and cotton about half a dozen 'razor-back' sows and a parcel of grunty shoats and pigs worth altogether not more than $50." The "no fence" Floridians should take courage, for common law requires those owning stock to take care of it. Our state passed through a similar tribulation near half a century ago, and the no fence party won, as it always will.

The Minnesota Farmers' Alliance.

Farm, Stock and Home.

The Minnesota Farmers' Alliance deserves to be congratulated on at least having resolved to devote itself to some distinctive objects—objects, which, in their very nature, will make the order more cohesive, more fraternal in its character, and more effective in its work. The state executive committee has organized a co-operative hail and cyclone insurance association, to which members of the alliance only will be eligible. This association is modeled after that of Dakota, which has proven to be entirely satisfactory in all respects. Losses have been paid promptly, and the cost of insurance proved to be very much below that charged by companies organized for the purpose of private gain. Life insurance has also been made one of the objects of the alliance. This feature is to be conducted on a purely co-operative plan, after the manner of that which has proven so satisfactory in many fraternal societies, as, for instance, the Masons, Odd Fellows, Knights of Honor, Rayal Arcanum, and many others. In those associations the cost of life insurance is reduced to the minimum, there are no opportunities for frauds or swindles, no private gains are expected or desired, no high-salaried officers are tolerated, in short, very nearly every cent paid by members goes directly to the representatives of deceased brothers. The life insurance feature of the alliance is to be made national, as it should be.

We do not propose to discuss the details of these insurance plans at present, but we want to commend the alliance for adopting them. They will lend an interest to the order never before known; they will serve to show that it has something to live for that it returns something for the money paid to it, and will give it a cohesiveness, solidity, stability, influence and force that it has been a stranger to in the past.

Paying an occasional assessment to a brother who has lost his season's work by hail or wind, or to the widow and orphans of a deceased brother, will be the means of ultimately making of the alliance a brotherhood in fact as well as in name. Members will soon begin to realize that a fellow feeling is growing up in their hearts which will result in a spirit of co-operation and mutual help, and will mold them into a body that will be practically irresistable if it sets about righting any public abuse or wrong, for it will have learned to put little petty bickerings and differences behind it, and to look only to higher things; it will have loftier aims, and hence will command infinitely more respect and have infinitely more influence.

We do not understand that insurance is to be the only object of the alliance henceforth, but the object of this feature is to make the order more attractive, more directly useful, and hence stronger and better able to do effective work in upbuilding the cause of agriculture, both in relation to the fields it tills, the laws that bless or curse it, and the wrongs it is made to suffer.

There is abundant cause for a powerful farmer organization in every state Union, but it must be an organization in fact as well as in name, in work as well as in resolve, in political campaigns as well as in "times of peace." The members of farmer organizations have ever been prone to run off after the first red wagon they saw which carried a wheezy brass band and floated the flag of their pet party, entirely forgetful of their organization, or the use of such a thing—until after election. But when features analogous to those referred to above become common with such organizations, it is almost certain that they will have the ability to stand the strain of an average political campaign without going to pieces! We hope the alliance in every state will adopt these and other co-operative features of a practical character, for they will surely prove to be stepping stones to a power and influence which else may not reasonably be looked for.

An Unsound Horse.

Says Kendrick: What constitutes an unsound horse, or other animal? Perhaps the best definition is that given by an English judge, a good many years ago, and which has been often quoted in the courts since: "If at the time of the sale the horse has any disease which either does diminish the natural usefulness of the animal so as to make him less capable of work of any description, or which in its ordinary progress will diminish the natural usefulness of the animal, or if the horse has either from disease or accident undergone any alteration of structure that either actually does at the time, or in its ordinary effects will diminish the natural usefulness of the horse, such horse is unsound."

Corporal Tanner.

He Will Give Justice to the Poor Soldier.

Grand Forks Daily Herald.

Washington, May 14—Commissioner of Pensions Tanner has returned from his visit to Columbia, Tennessee, where he had been in attendance upon the Irish convention assembled in that city. One would not imagine as the "corporal" is seen passing rapidly along the corridors of the pension bureau carrying only a light walking stick that artificial legs support his burly form in lieu of the originals he lost in the service. To a reporter he said that the sentiments he expressed in his speech before the convention were deliberately spoken and that he proposed to carry out the policy he had already inaugurated. "For long years," he said, "I have had one conscientious conviction in my heart which is stronger today then ever before, namely, that it is the bounden duty of this great republic to see to it that no man who wore the blue and laid it off in honor, shall ever feel the necessity or be permitted to crawl under the roof of an alms house for shelter. The wolf of want must be driven from the door of the maimed or deceased veterans and of the widows and orphans of those who have already laid down their lives."

WHAT HE SAID AT COLUMBIA.

"After giving some statistics showing the number of prisoners receiving different rates from $1 per month up to $75 per month, the commissioner said: For twenty years and under varying ciacumstances, I have pleaded the cause of my comrades who wore the blue. For twenty years I have been able only to plead, but now I am thankful that at these fingers tips there rests some power, and as that power is mine I broadly say that I propose just as soon as possible to call in every one of the certificates of pension, the figures of which I have named, and reissue them on the basis of the truth that no man ought to be down on the pension roll of the United States for less than the miserable pittance of $1 per week, though I may wring the hearts of some of the God-save-the-sur-plus-people. This and other things too numerous to go into details are about what I propose to do if my life be spared and my official existence be not cut short. I am clearly of the opinion that I voice the dominant sentiment of this country when I unhesitatingly declare that a wise policy demands that in treating with those who have just claims before this country, I should cease to hunt for merely technical reasons with which to defeat those claims and to devote a little of our time to helping those claimants who in the past did not hesitate to help the country in its hour of dire peril."

Mr. Robert's Gift.

St. Paul News: Frank Robert, chief clerk in the judge of probate's office, thought the judge's desk looked a little bare and presented Judge Morrison with two handsome bronze groups, one Paul and Virginia and the other Hermann and Dorothea. They have been placed on the rail at the rear of the desk and look very fine.

How to Hold a Horse.

Country Gentleman: If you have a horse that is hard in the mouth, or takes the bit in his back teeth or grinders and holds it so you cannot control him, you will find the following contrivance just the thing you need: After you have your horse harnessed and checked up, take a strap long enough to reach over the top of the horse's head and come down on each side through the rings of the bit. Have a small ring fastened to each end of this strap, and put the ends of the strap through the rings of the bit. Have a small ring fastened to each end of this strap, and put the ends of the strap through the rings on the bit from the inside to the out. Then snap or buckle your lines in these rings in the end of your strap, and by pulling on your lines you will find that you can pull the bit out of the horse's teeth up in his mouth, and by this means hold the hardest-mouthed horse in the country. It is a good plan to fasten the strap to the bridle on the top of the horse's head so that it can slip neither way. Many runaways and accidents may be avoided by this simple device.

Pap for the Boys.

Martin County Sentinel: Minnesota newspaper boys seem to be coming in for a liberal share of the government patronage under the Harrison administration. And why not? With few exceptions they are all hard working, poorly paid, and public spirited, and they put in more gratuitous work for county and party than any other class of citizens. This talk that newspaper men should not hold public offices is the worst kind of rot.

Steenerson & McManus,

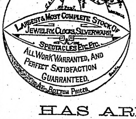
LOANS

—AND—

COLLECTIONS,

BROADWAY CROOKSTON, MINN.

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!



By announcing that my

New Spring Stock

—OF—

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

—AND—

SILVERWARE,

HAS ARRIVED,

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line.

All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING
A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,

Opposite Merchants' Nat'l Bank.

☞ WE ARE AGAIN ON DECK ☜

WITH A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

FARM MACHINERY.

And are ready to Setve the Tillers of the Soil at a moment's notice.

WE HAVE A SPECIALTY TO OFFER IN THE

Dowagiac Shoe Drill.

This Drill reigns supreme as KING OF THE FIELD, and stands forth unrivaled as the most perfect Seed Planter extant. It will save to the farmer enough seed to pay for it the first season, besides doing the most complete work, and finishing as it goes. No wide-awake farmer can afford to be withou one. Guaranteed to work in any ground in which an ordinary hoe seeder will work.

☞ We can refer with pleasure to some of the progressive farmers in this vicinity who used them last year.

Sole Agents for the Dowigiac Drill.

McKinnon Bros., MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Horses Worth Having.

L. B. Pierce, in the New York Tribune, says: In Akron the other day, I saw a six-year-old Cleveland bay mare, weighing probably 1,275 pounds, without a blemish or puff, and handsome as a picture. Strong, active, fleet, she could be hitched to any of the numerous family rigs used in cities and trot off briskly with four or five passengers. The man who raised her sold a gelding of same parentage two years ago for $400, and now has two matched four-year-olds closely related valued at $500 or $600 for the pair. It is certain that the sire of the horse I saw was not a crooked-legged, spavined, ill-tempered old screw, or the mother a walleyed, ringboned, windbroken mare, only "good to raise colts." Perfection never comes from such sources. It took no larger stable, no bigger pasture, no more feed to raise her than to raise a scrub, but she is worth $350 the most. And then there is the mental pleasure and growth to be derived in developing and handling so beautiful an animal.

Viciousness Descends.

New York Tribune: Viciousness is inherited, as much as the virtues are. Breeders should, therefore, be on guard against using vicious animals for breeding, and as far as possible train and manage their stock to secure the most docile disposition. This is not only a great convenience, but is economical and profitable. That noted horse, Messenger, was very savage, and transmitted this quality to some of his most valued descendents; Royal George, in particular, was so vicious that his owner kept him in a stable four years idle, for fear of him, and he killed one groom and severely injured others. This quality of docility is invaluable in the dairy, for many valuable lives are yearly sacrificed by the ill-nature of bulls. It is equally valuable for beef cattle, for a quiet animal is fed much easier and quicker than an unruly and fretful one

NEW MEAT MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

M. M. VAN DYKE,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINNESOTA,

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,

Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

Office on Second Street, Crookston.

DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WIL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURDAY.

OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., MAY 23, 1889.

'Round Home.

John Buhn was in from Mentor on Friday.

Swan Anderson was in from Wylia on Friday.

Prof. Casey was up from Fisher last Saturday.

P. J. McGuire took a run up to McIntosh last Saturday.

W. F. Zwickey took a run to St. Paul for a few days last week.

Bro. Knappen, of the Fisher Bulletin, was on change on Monday.

Ed. George returned last Wednesday from a three-weeks trip below.

Att'y A. R. Holston, of Red Lake Falls was in the city last week.

Judge Woodruff was over from Grand Forks on Saturday of last week.

Harris & Glenn have gone to Fosston to introduce that city to the depot.

Only 127 votes against the bonds and the majority of them non-tax-payers.

A. H. Baker was up from Fertile during the splendid rain of Thursday last.

Geo. H. Walsh was over from Grand Forks to learn how to vote bonds last Friday.

A steady all day rain last Thursday did a world of good to the growing crops.

Mike Leguee made a trip through the St. Hilaire country on veterinary business last week.

The Crookston Furniture Co. uses the Markham building for their undertakers department.

I. U. Jennings, of Crookston, Minn., is agent for the sale of swamp lands for the northwest. [1-tf]

Mr. Sampson's claim that it was "only a few schemers" who directed the bonding bill, was knocked silly on Friday.

Alderman Lally held a levee on Robert street on Friday evening after the vote had been counted. "Phwere's thim min?"

On Thursday last N. A. Mott and J. A. Gregerson went through with three carloads of young stock for Fort Assiniboine, Montana.

Miss Eunie Copeland came over from York on Friday for a few days visit in the city. Farming seems to agree with the little lady perfectly.

When one man attempts to set up his will against a whole city, he is liable to be sat down upon extremely heavy. See the majority for the bonds.

D. H. Beecher came over from Park River last week to find out how the bonds went and to rejoice over the fact that Crookston will have another road soon.

The Polk County Bar Association has had its memorial in honor of the late Judge Reynolds neatly written upon a large card for framing and will send it to Mrs. Reynolds.

Peter Cornelius brought in his wool crop for shipment last week. Peter says 500 or 600 lbs. of wool to sell every spring helps out, to say nothing about the mutton during the year.

Halvor G. Dale was up from the town of Hubbard this week. Says considerable damage has been sustained by the wind storms but that the recent rains have helped matters out wonderfully. The prospects are that an average crop will be harvested.

Mr. L. K. Aaker secured his bonds on Saturday and forwarded them to Washington. As soon as they are accepted he will enter upon the discharge of his duties as receiver in the land office. Mr. A. is an old hand at the wheel and thoroughly posted in the business.

On Thursday last, Tobias Valaer, Wm. Welsh and Wm. Blethorn were brought before Esq. Spendley and held to the grand jury. Failing to secure $1,500 bail they were remanded to jail. Senhold was able to appear and testified that these parties were the ones who assaulted him.

S. F. Markham returned from his California trip on Thursday evening. He visited various points along the coast but made his headquarters at San Francisco principally. He is not dead struck on that country, thinks it has been very largely over-boomed and it is now feeling the effects of it.

Anderson & Co. complain that THE JOURNAL last week failed to note the arrival of a carload of oranges direct from California. We had the item, with one or two others, that for some inscrutable reason best known to the compositor, failed to appear in cold type. The boys deserve due credit for their enterprise.

If, while strolling in the ambrosial shades of Dobson's Park, with your best girl, you should be taken with an irrestible desire to mount a stump and indulge in a regular 4th of July spread eagle speech, "soaring into the blue empyrean" as it were, you should be careful to see that there is no cruel wire fence to wound your classic features or lacerate your nice silk tile in case you should happen to tumble off.

Carpets are washed nicely at the Crookston Steam Laundry. [4-6]

Dr. Leguee indulges in a new sulky so as to be better prepared to attend to calls from the country in all kinds of weather. Mike is getting a big run of business in veterinary surgery and deserves it, as he is an A No. 1 veterinary.

C. B. Palmer arrived from Tonica, Ill., on Monday morning glad to get back to civilization again. Says times are fearfully dull everywhere he has been. Congratulates us on the prospects for another road in the near future.

E. D. Childs returned on Tuesday morning from a flying trip to St. Paul and Chicago. He brings good news to the effect that the contractors on the D. & W. have been ordered to complete the road as far as the Mississippi at the earliest possible date. The contractors think they can do it inside of sixty days. The prospects are that the D. & W. will be built into this country before another session of the legislature. It is plain now that it would have been had the senate been friendly.

The firm of G. G. Alden & Co., of Chicago, sixteen months ago commenced the compilation of an Illustrated Album of Biography, including the Red River Valley and Park Regions. The work has finally been completed and delivered, the last of the edition having been distributed several days ago. The volume is elegantly and substantially bound, and finished in the highest style known to the book makers art, and no pains or expense has been spared to make it complete and correct. The work is a valuable addition to the historical literature relating to the Northwest.

It seems strange that there are people in the county who do not yet know that there is an inspection law requiring a certificate for all fresh meats offered for sale but it would seem so from the fact that almost every day the carcasses of hogs and sheep are offered for sale, that, upon inquiry it is found have not been duly inspected according to law. Heretofore our inspectors have been very lenient in such cases but they have no right to pass such cases and they cannot always continue to do so. The laws have been published in every paper in the state and if there is one man in the state who does not know about the inspection law, he alone is too blame. It is the duty of every one to know what the laws are and every one who takes a paper published in the state can know by reading the laws therein published.

Ugeblad, of Fergus Falls, says that the translation of its article, which appeared in our issue of May 8th, was incorrect, as Ugeblad did not intend to say that the editor of THE JOURNAL was a director in the Duluth & Winnipeg. The translation was made by a thoroughly educated Norwegian, who says that possibly Ugeblad only intended to say the editor of THE JOURNAL lobbied in the interest of the D. & W. The point is wholly immaterial, having no bearing upon the question at issue, which was an attempted defense of Sampson in his opposition to the will of the people. The taxpayers of the city of Crookston, in mass meeting assembled, decided that they desired another railroad, and they appointed a committee to attend to the necessary preliminaries. This committee organized a railroad company composed of several of our leading business men, which company is, and has been, under control of the committee. A bonding bill was drafted and sent to Senator Sampson, together with a petition representing over two-thirds of the taxable property of the city, requesting the passage of the bill. Mr. Sampson said he would be home in a few days and "consult with the people" about it. He came, and a meeting was held whereat the proposition was discussed thoroughly, and he gave his unqualified promise to pass the bill. Time passed along, and Sampson made no motion toward passing the bill, so a mass meeting was called and the people's committee instructed to take the matter in hand, go to St. Paul and procure the passage of the bill, either by Sampson's consent or over his head. And the business had to be done in that way or it would never have been done at all, and all this extra work and expense had to be incurred after the people had already paid Sampson for doing their work, simply because Sampson, for some inscrutable reason, did not see fit to obey their wishes which had been made so plain to him. Ugeblad says it was Samson's duty to do the will of the people. Does it pretend to say that he did it in this case? Mr. Sampson well knew in the start that the people demanded the passage of that bonding bill, and Ugeblad can now read that fact in their verdict at the polls last Friday. Mr. Sampson has been clearly in the wrong in this matter as well as his attitude on the D. & W. road, did not represent the wishes of his constituents on these questions, and his efforts to relieve himself, by trying to throw the blame upon "a few schemers," as he has been pleased to call the people, has caused THE JOURNAL to take the stand that it has in defense of the people. The verdict of last Friday shows how much of truth there has been in Mr. Sampsen's claims, and THE JOURNAL is endorsed by an overwhelming majority. Will Ugeblad take as much pains to give the proper version of this matter as it did to misrepresent the facts?

Is that an "Uncle Tom combination,' Aleck?"

E. S. Corser is up looking after affairs on the farm.

Geo. J. McManus started for St. Paul Tuesday evening.

Uncle Robert Knowles was in from Mentor on Wednesday.

Dr. Dampier's mother left for home on Tuesday evening.

Al. Kaiser came in on Tuesday evening on his way to Moorhead.

A. G. Gallasch takes a trip out to Lambert and other towns this week.

Miss Jennie Carr, who is teaching near Mentor, came in Saturday to spend the Sabbath with her parents.

Mike Leguee has bought a dandy sulky to match that two-year-old colt. Mike has a colt that the best of 'em need not be ashamed of.

A. N. Hopkins secured bonds as assistant weigher at Duluth on Saturday, and on Monday entered upon the discharge of his duties.

See the notice of the Board of Health in relation to meat inspection. It is a matter of interest to all who have meat to buy or sell.

Judge Ira B. Mills has accepted an invitation to deliver the Memorial address on Decoration Day. The Judge is said to be a fluent orator.

Judge C. O. Christianson has returned from his visit to Fargo. Says he had an A 1 time and would have enjoyed a much longer visit if he had time.

Hugh Thompson was up on Tuesday. He has had a severe time with an abscess that was not only painful but very dangerous, and he is happy to be able to get about so soon.

The firm of J. H. & A. Locken have papered their store in fine shape and will repaint it outside and in. They will have as neat and tasty a store as can be found, when completed.

Dr. Howard Lankester was up from Fisher on Tuesday. Since going out of the newspaper business the doctor has grown young wonderfully fast—has got quite good looking, in fact.

Eben Lancaster says: "We must have a line of street cars put on as far at least as the oil tank." You see Eben is the new oil inspector for Polk and can't afford to hoof it any longer.

Mrs. McManus has so far recovered from her recent illness as to be able to accompany her son Will when he went to his home in the Thirteen Towns on Tuesday. She is still quite weak however.

Messrs. Walsh & Bjoin intend to deepen the well at the creamery to obtain a greater supply of aqua pura for their business. There's no danger of getting too much water on the side in that business.

Fred and Charles Dickenson returned last week from the funeral of their father. Elsewhere in this issue will be found a notice of Mr. Dickenson' death and burial, taken from the Hudson Star and Times.

Wight says he has been studying the new Illustrated Album of Biography and thinks it affords a valuable assistance to him in his labors as assessor. It makes some of 'em scowl when he refers them to that record.

St. Vincent New Era: We congratulate Mr. Ed. F. Mockel, of Crookston, on Railway Postal Clerk, under the Civil Service rules; and we doubt if Chief Inspector Perkins has a more faithful and gentlemanly subordinate than Mr. Mockel, who has the run between Crookston and St Vincent.

Some wires upon the pole at the corner of Broadway and Robert street one night last week came in contact with the electric wire and became charged to such an extent as to be dangerous. Fortunately it was discovered before anyone was injured but it might easily have been a serious matter had anyone chanced to take hold of them. They were cut down as soon as discovered.

Rev. O. P. Vangness, of Minneapolis, is spending a portion of his summer's vacation looking over the Red River Valley. Is visiting the city this week and says it is the finest city he has seen yet. Is much surprised at the progress that has been made in so short a time as the Valley has been settled. He will hold services at the Swedish chapel on Sabbath next, at 11 a. m.

The Plaindealer enjoyed the sensation of a strike on Saturday and on Monday sent over to this city for help in the emergency. The Plaindealer, ever an excellent paper, has lost none of its vivacity since Rev. Mendenhall took charge of its destinies—we do not wish to say that it is a better paper because Murphy has not left that city yet, but we will say it is altogether too good a paper to be busted by one strike.

It strikes us, in view of the confusion that reigns in the minds of some in relation to the provisions of the meat inspection bill, that it would be well for the board of health to publish their ruling on the point as to whether a man is obliged to have the animals inspected that he is about to kill for his own use. Some have an idea that they are obliged to submit to an inspection. We differ from that view because the law does not make the killing of one's own meat a misdemeanor nor provide a penalty therefor, which it would had it been so intended. What the law does do is to make it a misdemeanor to offer for sale any meat that has not been inspected, and to provide a penalty therefor. It would be well for our board to make a ruling on this point.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Memorial Day, the 30th inst., will be observed in this city under the auspices of Col. Cobham Post, G. A. R., the following being the program order of exercises so far as completed up to time for going to press:

The procession will be formed on Broadway at 1:00 o'clock p. m., by Marshal Louis Fontaine, and E. W. Wile, assistant, the right resting in front of City Hall, and will be in the following order:

Platoon of City Police,
Queen City Band.
Mayor.
City Council,
City Officials.
Crookston Fire Department,
Select Knights,
St. John's Society,
Sons of Veterans,
Col. Cobham Post G. A. R.
City Schools.

LINE OF MARCH.

The column will move down Broadway to Third, along Third to Main, Main to Fletcher, Fletcher to Ash, Ash to Houston Avenue, Houston Avenue to Broadway and thence along Broadway to the Opera House where the column will open order for the Sons of Veterans and Grand Army to pass through to their post in the hall, after which the column will close order and march in as placed in line.

ORDER OF EXERCISES AT THE HALL.

Selection by the Band.
Reading of Orders,
Salute the Dead,
Address of Welcome,
Music by Male Quartette.
Prayer by Rev. O. H. Elmer.
Music by mixed quartette.
Memorial Poem by Mrs. Milne.
Solo, by Miss Ayers.
Address by Judge Ira B. Mills,
Selection by the Band.
Strewing of flowers for the dead.
Hymn—America,
The Benediction.
Selection by the Band.

The citizens are generally requested to donate any flowers which they may be able to spare, and if possible send them to the G. A. R. Hall, on Broadway, on the morning of the 30th, before 10 o'clock. If any of the citizens are mourning the loss of soldier friends, whom they wish to remember with us, if they will send or bring their wreaths or bouquets to the hall, accompanied with a card, giving name, company, number of regiment and state, they will be properly placed.

R. W. Johnson, who has been in Dakota taking a rest for the benefit of his health, has returned. Says he could not get much rest owing to high winds that prevented his being out doors much. Says his boys have got in a large crop of wheat, injured somewhat by high winds.

Rudy Burkhardt has the cellar nearly ready for the new addition which will be built out on a level with the street very much impriving the appearance of the building and giving much needed room. The hotel will be thoroughly re-fitted re-furnished and will be put in first-class condition in every respect.

Deacon R. Bain was up from Fisher on Friday attending to business and shaking hands with his numerous friends in the city. The deacon gets around livlier and is more ambitious than many a man who is not as near three score and ten as is the deacon. Long may he live to be a credit to this new land.

John Steenerson on Monday entered complaint against Ole A. Winger, Hans A. Winger and Edward A. Winger for assault and battery which occurred on Monday in the vicinity of John's countenance. John looked as though he has encountered a wild and woolly Minnesota Chief Thresher, feeding without band cutters and he naturally wants to know if such things can be allowed to happen in this man's country. The sheriff went after the machine on Tuesday.

N. H. Fulton reports that business at the creamery is picking up, making an average of over 300 pounds daily. He would like to see, and expects to see that increased to 500 pounds per day. When we compare our creamery butter to the average that is brought to our stores for sale, we wonder very much that the creamery does not get all of the cream in the country to manufacture. The facilities the creamery has insure a uniform grade impossible to obtain where everybody makes it in small quantities.

Tuesday forenoon, as Charles Eckerlund and his son, of the town of Bray, were unloading a load of wheat at the roller mill, the old man suddenly fell in a fit. The young man ran hastily into the office where Mr. Arnold and Mr. Bugg were sitting and wildly begged for help, saying that his father was dead. They rushed at once to where the old man lay, and Mr. Arnold raised him from the dust in which he had fallen on his face, and commenced to chafe his body and limbs, while the young man and Bugg went up town to summon a doctor. Dr. Van Dyke was soon on the ground and pronounced it a case of heart disease. He soon revived sufficient to admit of his being removed and he was taken to the Sherman House. He was around apparently all right at 6 o'clock. The young man was nearly crazed at first, and says he remembers nothing that took place after his father fell in the fit until he was pronounced out of danger. The doctor says that Will Arnold's prompt attention doubtless saved the man's life.

The Vote on the Bonds.

Nothwithstanding an immense amoun of hard work done by a few who opposed the issue of the bonds, the result was an overwhelming victory for the bonds by a majority of 406 out of 660 votes cast. Mr. Sampson has set up the claim that it was only a few schemers who desired the issue of bonds. The vote of Friday, which is as follows, shows how much of truth there is in his claim:

	Yes.	No.	Maj.
1st Ward	149	24	125
2d "	120	32	88
3d "	64	17	47
4th "	193	34	159
5th "	7	20	
	533	127	406

A Great Game.

For some time the Red Lake Falls nine has been spoiling for a set to with Crookston. As Crookston has no regularly organized ball club, but did not wish to appear churlish, a scrub nine was picked up and on Tuesday met the famous Red Stockings. The score was 16 to 23 in favor of the Red Stockings. Crookston does not feel bad, boys. Come again.

Carelessness.

One night last week as one of our business men was standing on a street corner he was struck a violent blow on the head by a ball thrown by one youth to another who failed to catch it. Probably it was not intended but nevertheless very careless and it might have been more serious as the blow came on the man's right temple, the force being partially broken by the stiff hat the man wore. Had the hat been a soft felt it might have been a serious affair all 'round. The sidewalk is hardly the proper place to indulge in ball playing.

At Rest.

On Tuesday morning the sad tidings was whispered about "Geo. Bucknam cannot live till noon." Contrary to general opinion, however he lingered until 11:30 p. m. when his tired spirit took its flight to that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveller returneth. Mr. Bucknam was 35 years old last January, for several years has been a resident of this city and for some time bookkeeper for Hack & Gallasch. He has been ailing for some time but bravely kept his post of duty until a few weeks since he was forced to lay down his faithful pen and take to his bed. He leaves a wife a son and daughter to mourn his early death. George had also many warm personal friends, in fact all who knew him at all respected him for his genial qualities of heart and mind and all unite in sympathetic sorrow for his dear ones thus bereaved. At this writing the time for the funeral has not been fixed.

DIED.

DICKENSON.—At Lakeland, Minnesota, May 6th, 1889, James R. Dickenson.

He was born in Deleware County, New York, in 1826. At the age of eleven years he accompanied his parents to Bradford County, Pennsylvania, remaining with them till he was nearly twenty-one, then paying his father ninety dollars for the nine months yet due him, he began work for himself in an axe factory. Two years later he began attending the Canton Academy of Bradford County. Spending some time in Tioga County, in the milling business, he afterwards embarked in the mercantile trade, in which he continued until coming west in 1855. He pre-empted 160 acres in Star Prairie, Wisconsin, and later worked in the Shanghai mill at Lakeland and the next spring moved to his land at Star Prairie. Some time later he disposed of his property and located in Lakeland township in 1857. He engaged in lumbering, mining and milling at different times until 1878, locating at that time on his present farm, having 315 acres. His wife was Alice L. Smith. They have eight sons, Fred, Charles, Grant, Clinton, Daniel, Albert, Raymond and Burn. Mr. Dickenson was buried under Masonic rites, an unusually large concourse of friends having gathered at the church to do honor to his memory which is dear to all who were acquainted with him.

Saake has got fairly installed in his new place and is now ready with a fine new stock to offer greater bargains than ever.

A. G. Gallasch spent a few days in Grand Forks last week very enjoyably. He attended a dance—and says Grand Forks is a real nice place to visit.

Ed. Wile took a spin over to Devil's Lake with an eye sacred to business. It is said that he went to dispose of his surplus overcoats to His Majesty's subjects and sold forty suits to the fire department of the realm.

If there is a law against carrying concealed weapons and that law is disregarded by a would be prominent lawmaker, as is reported, why is not the law enforced? Or was it only made for the common herd while the Great Moguls can do as they please?

The Queen's Birthday at Winnipeg.

An excellent programe of sports, including base ball, horse racing, lacrosse, boat racing, etc., has been arranged for the Queen's birthday at Winnipeg. Round trip tickets will be sold at Crookston on May 23d and 24th, good to return on May 25th, at specially low rates. Our Canadian cousins promise visitors a warm reception and a good time. Take a holiday and enjoy a ride on the Manitoba's splendid fast coast train.

UNTIL

FURTHER

NOTICE!

ALLL WOOL

GRAND ARMY SUITS

GRAND ARMY SUITS

$8.00 $8.00

Warranted

GENUINE

SLATER FLANNELS.

GUARANTEED

Fast Colors,

OR MONEY

Cheerfully Refunded.

TRADE AT

—THE ONLY—

C. O. D.

CLOTHING HOUSE.

LARGEST

ESTABLISHMENT

OF THE KIND IN THE

NORTHWEST.

[Communicated.]

NEILLSVILLE, May 20th 1889.

ED. JOURNAL:—A few days since a man, representing himself to be the Senior member of the firm of A. Fanson & Son, breeders of English Coach horses, of Danville, Ills., came here with a fine looking horse that he desired to sell to a number of farmers. Our farmers did not appear to know much about the English Coach horse, and they knew less about Mr. Fanson until the arrival of THE JOURNAL of that week, wherein it appeared that Mr. F. was all that he claimed to be, a reputable breeder, endorsed by that high authority the Breeders' Gazette. Many of your readers then began to take an interest in the matter and came to see the horse but Mr. F., failing to sell his horse at once had departed for Hillsboro. Two of our farmers went over there but he had gone from there to Fargo they were told, so they gave up the chase and returned. I think if Mr. F. had given us a little time to get our thoughts collected he would have sold that horse as a great deal of interest is manifest. I think the English Coach is just the animal for us to breed, as matched teams of that breed find ready sale in the St. Paul and Minneapolis markets, the horses, while lighter than the English Shire and the Clyde are by far more active, quicker walkers thus more valuable on the farm. I am told that Fanson & Son will send specimens of their stock to the fair at Grand Forks next fall. If this is true I hope THE JOURNAL will announce it as several of us desire a more intimate acquaintance with the English Coach horse and would like to see one brought into western Polk. Our farmers are all anticipating good crops howbeit some damage was done by high winds. FARMER.

[Anent the horse subject, THE JOURNAL would say that your experience was similar to ours as more inquiries were made after Mr. Fanson left here than before and we have not the slightest doubt that the horse could have been sold here had Mr. F. remained until Saturday. ED. JOURNAL.]

Beltrami Telaugraphs,

BELTRAMI, May 20, 1889.

Yesterday, a Union Sunday School was organized in district 104, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Supt., O. N. Olslund; asst. supt., E. W. Johnson; sec. and treas., W. J. Nickle. Services every Sunday at 3 p. m.

Those who have been guests of the Beltrami Hotel need no introduction to Joe or to his neat and amiable wife. Strangers who desire hotel accommodations will do well to consult former guests.

Wm. Street, Hayes Bros. and D. T. Herriot have re-seeded part of their land.

The suit before Justice Spendley, of Crookston, last week, entitled Webb vs. the St. P., M. & M. R. R. Co., was decided in favor of the R. R. Company.

The Pawtucket, R. I., Times, says: "Minnesota has passed a very stringent law for the punishment of drunkards, and they intend to enforce it for awhile, at least. It will probably fill the jails so full that extra ones will have to be built or the present institutions enlarged."

The hostler who tried to imitate some of the eastern coachmen and court his employer's daughter, and who was "fired" for so doing, can now be found at home in full sympathy with the old man.

D. Sullivan and Mary La Fave were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at her father's residence on Wednesday evening. The ceremony was performed by W. J. Nickle, J. P. All their friends wish them many years of peace, joy and prosperity. EDNA.

NOTICE.

CROOKSTON, May 22d 1889.

All parties are hereby notified that no meats brought to this city, not inspected by the local inspector can be offered for sale after June 10th 1889. Any parties offering any uninspected meats for sale after said date will be subject to the penalty provided by law.

By order of the Board of Health,
M. VANDYKE, M. D.
Health Officer.

Sealed Bids.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE,
CROOKSTON, Minn., May 17, 1889.

Sealed bids will be received by the city council of the city of Crookston, until June 1st 1889, for grading Robert street, in Jerome's addition, from the east end of the bridge to Washington avenue, according to the profile in the office of the city engineer, the council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the City Council,
JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

$25 REWARD.

I will pay $25 reward for information leading to the conviction of the parties who destroyed my house and stove on Sec. 33, in Tp. 150, R. 46.

[4-5] JAS. GREENHALGH, SR.

Turkeys Eggs for Sitting.

Rhode Island Bronze turkeys are the largest and most hardy turkeys in existence. I can supply them at half the expense of importing. Call at my residence on section 9, Fairfax, or leave orders at THE JOURNAL office.

MRS. M. E. BARTLETT.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

Council Proceedings.

REGULAR MEETING MAY 14, 1889.

Meeting called to order. President Watts in the chair. Members present Alds. Lally, Childs, Morrisey, Walter, Bjoin, Buhn, Jerome, Marlette, Jennings and Steenerson.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

The committee appointed to investigate the matter of throwing sawdust in the Red Lake River report as follows: We have ascertained that heretofore sawdust has been thrown in the Red Lake River to the detriment of the city's interest, polluting the water and obstructing the city pump. we therefor recommend the enforcement of the law in regard to same.

FRANK JEROME,
A. WALTER,
GEO. BUHN.

The report was accepted and adopted.

The report of the comptroller was presented and on motion was accepted.

The report of the committee with reference to the poor fund was presented and on motion accepted.

The petition of A. D. Stephens and others with reference to increasing the salary of the police force was refered to the committee on ways and means to report at next adjourned meeting.

The claim of Mathew Watts was referred to the city attorney and if found correct to report on same and that an order be drawn for amount.

The communication of Col. Cobham Post, inviting the council to participate in the services Memorial Day was presented and accepted.

Moved by Ald. Childs, seconded by Ald Morrisey, that the council accept the invitation tendered the council by the citizens of Fargo to participate in the fire tournament to be held in that city June 11th 1889, the chair appointed Alds. Marlette, Bjoin and Walter as delegates, and the clerk was instructed to acknowledge the invitation.

Moved by Ald. Childs, seconded by Ald. Lally, that the resolution passed April 11th 1889 with reference to sidewalk on Robert street leading to Sampson's addition be re-considered. Carried.

Moved by Ald. Morrisey, seconded by Ald. Lally, that the treasurer be instructed to withdraw $100 from the general fund and place the same to the credit of the poor fund. Carried.

Moved by Ald. Childs, seconded by Ald. Lally, that the communication of the city comptroller be laid on the table until May 22d 1889. Carried.

Moved by Ald. Morrisey, seconded by Ald. Jerome that the aldermen from the first and second wards be instructed to confer with the city comptroller with reference to sidewalk leading to Sampson's addition. Carried.

At a regular meeting of the city council of the city of Crookston, held the 14th day of May 1889, Ald. Jerome offered the following resolution, which was seconded by Ald. Lally. Resolved that the clerk be instructed to advertise for bids grading Robert street in Jerome's addition from the east end of the bridge to Washington avenue, according to the profile of the city engineer to be prepared as soon as possible. Upon the call of ays and nays the vote stood as follows:

Aldermen voting in the affirmative; Lally, Childs, Walter, Steenerson, Bjoin, Jerome, Buhn, Marlette, Jennings and Watts.

Aldermen voting in the negative; none.

Upon this vote the resolution was declared carried by the president of the council.

Passed this 14th day of May 1889.

WILLIAM WATTS,
President of the Council.

Approved this 20th day of May 1889.
Attest: JAMES W. LILLY, Mayor.

At a regular meeting of the city council of the city of Crookston, held the 14th day of May 1889, Ald. Jerome offered the following resolution, which was seconded by Ald. Lally. Resolved that a sidewalk on the east side of Ash street, intersecting a sidewalk now built at or near the northwest corner of lot 5 block 3, Clements addition, be built to the corner of Bertha and Ash streets, this walk to be built as to size according to the city ordinance. Upon the call of ays and nays, the vote stood as follows:

Aldermen voting in the affirmative; Lally, Childs, Morrisey, Walter, Steenerson, Bjoin, Jerome, Buhn Marlette Jennings and Watts.

Aldermen voting in the negative; none.

Upon this vote the resolution was declared carried by the president of the council.

Passed this 14th day of May 1889.

WILLIAM WATTS,
President of the Council.

Approved this 20th day of May 1889.
Attest: JAMES W. LILLY, Mayor.

Moved by Ald. Steenerson, seconded by Ald Jerome that the city clerk be authorized to appoint J. O. Mathews deputy city clerk without any remuneration from the city.

Moved by Ald. Childs, seconded by Ald. Lally that the purchasing agent be instructed to purchase 500 feet of paragon fire hose. Carried.

The following rules of order were unanimously adopted by the council:

1st calling meeting to order.
2d calling roll.
3d report of committees.
4th communications to council.
5th unfinished business.
6th new business.

The following bills were allowed and ordered paid:

O L Hamery, monies paid for street labor	$ 70 51
H Dodge, witness fees	1 12
I Fortier, rent of office for election	5 00
T C Steward, rent of office for election	5 00
H Steenerson, judge of election	9 00
G O Buhn, judge of election	9 00
E D Childs, judge of election	9 00
W Watts, rent of office for election	5 00
Steenerson & McManus, rent of office	5 00
G O Buhn, blacksmithing	3 50
Alderman & Sylvester, m'd'se	6 50
Harris & Glen, repairing buildings	8 00
St P M & M R R, fence posts	2 40
J E O'Brien & Co., m'd'se	2 00
James Leo, clerk of election	2 00
C E Dampier, medical services	5 00
John Paterson, for printing poll lists	4 00
F E Hertz & Co., m'd'se	5 65
L G Scott, making poll list for annual charter election	7 50
M B Hayes, boarding prisoners	18 20
Crookston Fire Department, attending two fires	129 00
E W Wile, m'd'se	5 00
J E O'Brien & Co., m'd'se	9 15
J. H Locken, cash paid for street orders	10 00
J H & A Locken, m'd'se	50
A Rauch, witness fees	1 12
J P Johnson, labor on city burying ground	8 00
J Bemer, repairing bridge	10 00
O C Bergland, attending fire with team	5 00
Oakdale Cemetery, one lot	3 50
H E Cooke, printing	60 70

The bids for the city printing for the ensuing year were referred to the finance committee to report on same at next adjourned meeting.

Fontaine & Anglim's

SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrated Factory of E. P. REED & CO.,

The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at **$3.00 and $4.00**

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

☞ A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

On motion council adjourned until May 22d 1889.

JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

Stillwater Gazette: All milk dealers must pay a license fee of $1 to the state dairy commission on May 1, 1889, or within thirty days thereafter. They must also send in the name, residence, place of business, number of carriages carts or other vehicles used, the name and residence of every driver or other person engaged in selling said milk, and the number of the license. Each licensee shall, before engaging in the sale of milk, cause his name, the number of his license and his place of business to be legible placed on each outer side of all carriages, carts or other vehicles used by him in the conveyance and sale of milk, and he shall report to the state dairy commissioner any change of driver or other person employed by him which may occur during the term of his license. Whoever, without being first licensed under the provisions of this section, sells milk or exposes it for sale from carriages, carts or other vehicles, or has it in his custody or possession with intent to sell, and whoever violates any of the provisions of this section, shall for the first offense be punished by a fine of not less than ten ($10) dollars nor more than fifty ($50) dollars for a second offense by a fine of not less than fifty ($50) dollars nor more than one hundred ($100) dollars, and for a subsequent offense by a fine of fifty ($50) dollars and by imprisonment in the county jail for not less than thirty (30) nor more than sixty (60) days.

WANTED.

A partner with $1,000 capital to establish a summer resort on Maple Lake. I have one of the finest sites, a house nearly big enough, and it only needs the capital to develop it to make the nicest resort on the Lake. Any party wishing to invest will find it largely to his advantage to call and see my place, or address me at Mentor, Minn.

[3-tf] M. ROOP.

Notice to Road Builders.

TOWN CLERK'S OFFICE,
HUNTSVILLE, Polk Co., Minn.

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received at the town clerk's office in the town of Huntsville, Polk Co., Minn. One grade between sections twelve and thirteen, eleven and fourteen, about one and a half miles. Dimensions of grade, ditches two feet at the deepest part, nine feet wide, also two miles, commencing at quarter stakes between sections thirty-five and thirty-four, half a mile south, then on the town line one mile west, then half a mile north between sections thirty-three and thirty-four, ditches eighteen inches deep at the back and nine feet wide, roadbed twenty feet wide and four feet space between ditches and bed. Bids must all be in at the clerk's office on May 20th, 1889. The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Dated Mallory this 7th day of May A. D. 1889.

[4-5] O. OSMUNDSON,
Town Clerk.

WANTED.

Situation on a farm by man and wife. Address H. H., Box 368, Crookston., Minn. [3-5]

BARGAINS FOR THE NEXT 15 Days

AT THE SECOND HAND STORE

East side Main, between Second and Third Sts., Crookston, Minn.

A SNAP!

☞ See our black walnut BEDROOM SUITS at $65, and many other bargains too numerous to mention.

We will sell NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to call in and LEARN OUR PRICES.

PETER GOTHIA.

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

W. A. ROBERTSON.

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,

ATTY'S-AT-LAW,

McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Minn.

G. G. HENAULT

Practical Dentist

SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MNN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

G. G. HENAULT.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 18th, 1839.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. land office, at Crookston, Minn., on July 10th, 1889, viz: PETER W. SMITH, H'd 7,703, for the se¼ S. 32, T. 147, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: B. J. Kolstad, Jens J. Vigen, Ole Olson and Lars Knudson, all of Nellisville, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who wishes to protest against the allowanced of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witness of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. • ALL WORK WARRANTED

THE PIONEER HARNESS SHOP,

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Prorietor.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop in and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

Scandia-American BANK.

Crookston, - Minn.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$200,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.
C O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

C. O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton.
A. E. Johnson.	St. Paul.

BRIGHT —AS A— New Dollar!

The St. Paul Globe

The GLOBE is The Chief Paper of the Northwest, and is Recognized Throughout the Country as the One Exponent of that Great Wonderland of the Future lying between the Mississippi River and the Rocky Mountains, of which Minnesota and the Dakotas are the center. Its complete success and phenomenal growth during the past four years have attracted the attention of the reading world, and all is comprehended when it is said the GLOBE for 1889 will be better and greater than ever. During this non-partisan period the GLOBE will address itself to the interests of the wide section it represents, without regard to party or faction, clique or clan. With improved and unrivaled mechanical and news facilities, it will present, in compact and readable form, the doings of the world with such accuracy as to fit it for a text book in the schools of the commonwealths.

The scenes and incidents of the administration of Gen. Harrison will be brightly and graphically described, and his policy fairly and freely detailed.

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DAILY and SUNDAY	10.00	5.00	2.50
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WEEKLY	1.00	.50	.25

Send Postal Note, Money Order or Registered Letter. Address

LEWIS BAKER,
St. Paul, Minnesota.

A. C. WILKINSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

(Successor to R. A. Wilkinson,)

Fournet Block Room 5 } Crookston, Minn.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon,

Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

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IS THE

DIRECT AND POPULAR LINE

TO PRINCIPAL POINTS IN

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Also to St. Paul & Minneapolis,

FOR ALL POINTS SOUTH AND EAST,

THE ONLY LINE RUNNING TO THE THREE GREAT CITIES OF MONTANA,

GREAT FALLS,
HELENA AND
BUTTE.

Their "Montana Express" will be put in service November 10th, with a Train Equipment unexcelled, furnishing Splendid Day Coaches Palace Sleepers, Free Colonist Sleepers and Superb Dining Cars of latest design.

"Manitoba-Pacific Route"
To Puget Sound Points.

Affords Cheaper Rates than via any other.
Fast Time, Comfort, Courteous Attention.

LAND. This Company has for sale in Minnesota 2,000,000 acres of Excellent Farming, Grazing and Timber Lands, at very low prices and on favorable terms.

For Maps, and general information inquire of your own Ticket Agent, or

J. BOOKWALTER, Land Com'r.
P. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn
A. MANVEL, V. P. & G. M.
W. S. ALEXANDER, G. T. M

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees, Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1888. E W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.,
Crookston, Minn.

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price. Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Bessie streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.—————— pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets. at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 3:00 p. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. F. E. Fayalle, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

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Vesitbuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

THE

NORTHERN PACIFIC

RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

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EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free. The only line to the

YELLOWSTONE PARK.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
8:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m.
8:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
11:10 "	East St. Cloud	4:03 "
12:22 a. m.	Little Falls	3:00 "
1:10 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
4:05 p. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
4:05 "	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
6:40 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc	8:40 p. m.
9:30 "	Red Lake Falls	5:54 "
11:25 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
1:14 p. m.	Grafton	2:21 "
3:00 "	Pembin	12:32 "
6:00 "	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent,
Grand Forks.
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Gen. Pass. Agent,
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Cleveland House.

R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.

The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call. Terms $1. Yours truly,

RUDY BURKHARDT.

Clifton Hotel

JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.

Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - - MINN
[82-tf]

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET,—

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom speciallyinvited,

Terms $1.00 per Day.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., MAY 23, 1889.

State Fair Preliminaries.

Farm, Stock and Home.

There seems to be an unwonted activity in State Agricultural Society circles this season. There is a manifest disposition to make the next state fair an exposition of the agricultural products of the state and an exponent of its agricultural interests in the highest possible degree. Opportunities are to be given for farmers to compete with each other only in pure bred and grade stock; great care is being taken to get superintendents of departments who are well qualified to discharge the duties peculiar to each department; special attention will be given to and proper facilities provided for county exhibits of agricultural products: this is to be made a very important feature, and we shall have more to say of it hereafter. In short, in more ways than we have space now to enumerate, the present state fair management is showing a correct appreciation of its duties and its obligations to the industrial interests of the state. We are more than pleased to be able to say this, and we trust no future act of the management will cause us to alter the good opinion we now have of it.

It is none too soon for farmers and others to begin to think about their duties in the matter, for they have duties as well as the management; there can be no successful agricultural fair without the hearty and extensive co-operation of agriculturists, tradesmen and others.

Good Cattle--Good Prices.

Farm, Stock and Home: Recent sales of cattle, both private and public, offered ample evidence that faith in them and their future is not entirely dead. Prices have been and are low, and the prices obtained for fine animals are not up to those of a few years ago, but they are satisfactorily large, nevertheless. There is one feature, however, that we should not overlook, and that is, that now, more than ever before, it is the good cattle that are bringing the good prices. Name and breed alone are not the passports to high prices; but individual merits cuts the figure now that its importance deserves. This promises well for future excellence, for when all breeders begin to discriminate in the quality of their animals, begin to realize that it is possible for them to be purely bred yet be without particular excellence or value, we will begin to see a more rapid improvement all along the line.

Does it Pay to Summer Fallow?

In a recent letter to the Jamestown (North Dakota) Capitol, Mr. W. Muir, a Red River Valley farmer, says:

"As many of our farmers will be summer fallowing portions of their farms with a view to clearing the land of weeds during this season, would it not be well, in the light of observation and experiment, to consider whether it is the part of wisdom to so treat our lands in the Red River Valley? I would say, examine the fields so treated, look at the condition of the soil; it is like wood ashes instead of being firm, as we all know is the condition to insure a good crop of wheat. Look at the condition of the field after seeding and a blizzard has passed over it. Where is your wheat? Even if you have used the most improved drill to put it in, you will find it almost uncovered and the best part of your soil blown away.

It is nearly a hundred years since President Jefferson wrote on the folly of exposing the soil during the summer without a covering of vegetation to shelter it from the scorching rays of the sun. The farmer president who invented the iron moldboard for our plows and took such a splendid delight in his occupation as a farmer, knew whereof he wrote when he declared against leaving the fields unsheltered during the summer. If it was bad to do so in Virginia, a hilly, timbered country, how much worse it must be on our Dakota plains with our dry climate and high winds. A better plan to kill the weeds would be to plow the lands in the fall and reserve that part of it which is most foul until after the 25th of May, then sow it to barley. All the weed seeds will by that time have germinated and many of them will be from two to three inches high. Then is the time to kill them forever with the drag and at the same time raise a crop of barley which will bring you as much money per acre as a crop of wheat, and leave the land in a condition to produce from four to five bushels of wheat per acre, for at least three successive years after this treatment, more than lands not so treated. At least this has been my experience. Land that has been summer fallowed in this valley, I believe, will not be as good as it has been until it is seeded down to grass and a sod is formed on it."

Northwestern Agriculturist: Uniformity in farm stock is always an attractive feature. An even lot of cattle, colts, sheep or hogs is not only pleasant to the eye, but is evidence of careful selection in the beginning and careful breeding afterwards. Uniformity in form, color, and general characteristics show a knowledge of the laws of heredity, and the power to breed what is desired, and this is the best result of the true breeders art.

Fancy Prices for Stock.

American Cultivator.

Many farmers neglect their own interests through prejudice. They will not pay what they call "fancy prices" for better animals than their own. But what if this so-called fancy price be based on real value, as it often is? A cow that with slightly increased cost for feed will make twice as much butter or give twice as much milk as one of the average herd, is worth a good deal more than twice as much.

Deduct the extra cost of keeping if you will; then take the extra product and regard it as so much interest or dividend on the cow's value during its years of probable life and usefulness. The fancy priced cow would either loom fully up to the prices now charged for her, or the scrub would decline so as to be hardly worth taking even as a gift. This is a kind of reckoning that the dealer in government securities does when reckoning their value. As well say that a 4 per cent was estimated at a fancy price because it sell higher than a 3 per cent, having the same time to run.

This is not, however, the whole superiority of the more productive cow. Every year she may drop a calf. That from the scrub would probably be like its dam, not worth raising. That from the good cow would be, if properly bred, as it is likely to be, worth more when dropped than the scrub animal ever is. The farmer who keeps good cows pays more attention to their breeding. He has a money incentive to do this, for he is reasonably sure that the produce from prejudice breeding will pay him better prices for his grain by feeding to it than he can get in the market. So he feeds not only coarse fodder, but grain at home. Thus he makes more and richer manure piles, and is on the high road to prosperity.

We have instanced cows, but the same truth holds good with all kinds of stock. No farmer in these days can afford to keep animals that are not somewhere near the top notch in value. When the farmer gets as near that point as his purse will allow by purchase, he will be all the more certain to breed up instead of down. Then with full knowledge of his capacities of his improved stock, he can estimate closely enough the fancy prices that he himself will charge. We look to see better stock of all kinds kept by farmers in a few years from this. Their necessities will oblige them to keep as good as possible, for only such will pay. Will there not then be a great lowering of prices? Perhaps what may be fairly called fancy prices will be lower than now, but the keeping of stock will never be, as a whole, unprofitable. Those who have good stock will make money, because a little calculation will show that high prices to them are really cheaper than to take poor stock as a gift. This rule in farming has been always operative; but the sharper competition that all branches of farming are now undergoing, makes it more obvious than it ever has been before.

The Benefits of Associated Dairying.

H. W. Sadd, in New England Farmer.

The benefits of associated dairying are many. It gives the farmer regularly, once a month usually, ready money, and although the amount may not be large, he has cash to buy with instead of the barter or exchange of his butter, as was the custom with the small producers a few years ago. This places the farmer on better footing. A better article of butter is made by the creameries than can be made in the old dairy way. There is a uniformity in the quality of the product that can be secured only by a uniform system. The milk, from the time it is drawn from the cow, and the cream from the milk, is cared for every day alike throughout the year. Every successful creamery has its regulations for feeding, care of stables, straining and setting the milk. An expert butter maker looks after all details at the factory, and is expected always to produce a first-class article.

Every step is taken in the best way to succeed in keeping up the standard of the product. This is what makes creamery butter command more per pound in market than dairy butter. In the circle of good creameries the number of cows keeps increasing, and this adds to the fertility for the farm; the land is enriched, more grass and grain is produced, and the progress is toward the almost inconceived productiveness of the soil.

American Dairyman: The University of Wisconsin has issued another bulletin that is most timely and instructive on the subject of constructing silos with the most practial suggestions we have yet seen, telling you just how to do it and plainly illustrating all the hard points. Then there are admirable remarks on how to paint the inside walls, handling fodder corn, design of rack for drawing fodder corn, instructions how long to cut it, use of a chute, and a vast number of minor suggestions that everyone should put in their heads before beginning to build a silo. Then there are instructions about the varieties of corn to sow, methods of planting, time of cutting, temperature and condition of ensilage, opening the silo, feeding rations and lots of other good things too numerous to mention. These are the kind of bulletins that the farmers are hungry for, and it is a good sign to see them coming out with great regularity, especially from the now famous University of Wisconsin.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.

[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 9th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on July 3d, 1889, viz: CHRISTIAN O. ESPE, D. S., 10,566, for the sw¼ S. 21, T. 148, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz. C. W. Davis, Ole Olson, Jr., Edna, P. O., Minn., Edward Stowe, Fertile, P. O., Minn., O. S. Johnson, Crookston, P. O., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication May 16th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Clement Charboneau and Louisa Charboneau, his wife, to The Loan and Guarantee Company of Connecticut, bearing date the first day of April A. D. 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 21st day of April A. D. 1887, at 5:50 o'clock p. m., in book "20" of mortgages, on page 452 etc., which said mortgage was given to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred ($500) dollars in five (5) years from April 1st 1887, with interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, said interest, if not paid when due to draw ten (10) per cent. interest until paid, and default has been made in the payment of the sums due as interest, Oct. 1888, and April 1st, 1889, and whereas said mortgage contained a clause authorizing the mortgagee to declare the whole sum secured by said mortgage to be due at once upon any default in any of the conditions thereof, pursuant to which the said mortgagee has elected and declared the whole principal sum secured by said mortgage, together with the interest thereon to be due, and there is claimed to be and is due at the date of this notice upon said mortgage debt, the sum of five hundred and thirty-nine and 61-100 dollars ($539.61-100,) and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Being situate in the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, and described as follows, to-wit: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of Section twenty-two (22,) of Township one hundred and fifty-four (154) north, of Range forty-five (45) west with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 2d day of July A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty ($50) dollars, attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated May 6th, A. D. 1889.

THE LOAN AND GUARANTEE COMPANY
of Connecticut,
Mortgagee.

A. Humphreys, Att'y of Mortgagee. [4-10]

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.
In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Byron Culver, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Byron Culver, late of the County of Black Hawk and State of Iowa, deceased, that the Judge of the Probate Court of this county will hear, examine and adjust claims and demands against said estate at his office in Crookston in said Polk County, on the first Monday of each month, for three successive months, commencing with September 2d 1889, and that six months from the 15th day of May 1889, have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims.

Dated Crookston, Minn., the 14th day of May A. D. 1889.

JAMES H. WILSON,
Executor of the estate of Byron Culver deceased.
[4-7]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston. Minn., May 9th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office at Crookston, Minn., on June 22d 1889, viz: WILLIAM N. ANDERSON, H'd 11,424, for the e½ sw¼ lots 3 and 4 S. 19, T. 148, R. 42. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: T. J. West, Edward Leo, Henry Green, Woodside, Minn., P. E. Misgen, Crookston, Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[4-9] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.
In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Godfried D. Oehler deceased.

Notice is hereby given, To all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Godfried D. Oehler, late of the County of Polk deceased, that the Judge of the Probate Court of said county will hear, examine and adjust claims and demands against said estate, at his office in Crookston in said county, on Monday the 7th day of October 1889; and that six months from the first day of May 1889, have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims.

Dated this 8th day of April, 1889.

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

KATHERINE OEHLER,
Administratix of the estate of Godfried D. Oehler, deceased. [3-6]

MORTGAGE SALE.

1683. First publication May 2d 1889.]

BE IT KNOWN, THAT ON THE SIXTH day of January, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one, Ferdinand Pepin and Mary Pepin. his wife, of town of Louisville, Polk County, Minnesota, made, executed and delivered unto The Farmers' and Mechanics' Savings Bank of Minneapolis, one certain mortgage: That said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, on the sixth day of January A. D. 1881, at two o'clock in the afternoon, in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 462, 463, 464: That said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described premises to secure the payment of four hundred ($400) dollars, in five years from its date, and the interest thereon at the rate of ten per centum, per annum, payable semi-annually: That default has been made in the payment of said principal sum with interest thereon: That there is hereby claimed to be due on said mortgage debt the sum of four hundred and fifty-three and 45-100 ($453.45-100) dollars: That no action, or proceeding, has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof: That said mortgaged premises are situate in Polk County, Minnesota, and are described as follows, viz: The southwest quarter of section eight (8,) township one hundred and fifty-one (151,) range forty-five (45,) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres, more or less, according to government survey.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, That by reason of said default in the conditions of said mortgage, and by virtue of the power of sale therein contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said described mortgaged premises, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the fifteenth day of June A. D. 1889, at two o'clock in the afternoon, of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption as provided by law.

Dated Minneapolis, Minn., Apr. 17, A. D. 1889.

THE FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' SAVINGS BANK, of Minneapolis,
Mortgagee.

Edward M. Johnson,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [2-7]

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having Decided to Continue in Business, we have just Received an Entire

New Stock of Spring and Summer Goods,

Comprising
STAPLE AND FANCY

Dry Goods,

In fact Anything and Everything a man, woman or child needs to wear, and our

Prices are Lower than Ever.

OUR BOOT AND SHOE
DEPARTMENT,

We Show A FULL LINE and our Grocery Department is Complete. our Sugar as sweet as anybody's and

OUR PRICES ROCK BOTTOM
AT ALL TIMES.

☞ A call will convince the close buyer that the place to trade is the Bee Hive.

Hack & Gallasch.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

D. H. BATES,

—DEALER IN—

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT.)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,

CARMAN. - - - MINN

SPRING MILLINERY

NOW ARRIVING AT

MRS. E. E. BANGS

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY STORE!

☞ The Ladies are Cordially Invited to Call and Examine Goods and Prices.

MRS. E. E. BANGS, Second Street.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law.

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON.

Grading up the Herds.

Northwestern Agriculturist.

There is no other way to keep our lands fertile but keeping our cattle on them, and if times come when they do not pay either for beef or the dairy, other localities must sell first because we have the conditions present to defy all competition if we have good enough cattle. How are we to get them? We must begin with the native; there is no other way. We must improve what we have by a process of selecting among the females and particularly with especial care among the males. If you want to have good milking cows and care for nothing else, go at once to the milking herds. If you want fine beef go to the beef herds. If you want a cow that will milk well, whose calf will feed well, go to cattle that will combine both these charateristics in the same animal for the male. In building up a herd for both milking and feeding you must reject all heifers that are not good milkers and this rule must be observed strictly. I believe you can build up a good feeding and milking herd from either the Holsteins or the Shorthorns.

Spring Calves.

In my experience, says Prof. Henry, a calf born in fall or winter is worth two born in the spring for profit. A spring calf is so young that it gets very little good from pasture the first season, for by the time it can fight flies successfully and crop grass enough to really aid in nourishing it, winter is at hand and it is placed on dry feed. The fall-born calf comes out in spring time large enough and sufficiently vigorous to fight its own battles, and gets the benefit of the whole season's pasture. Whatever plan we pursue let us bear in mind that it takes fully half the food an animal can consume to sustain it and that our profits come from the last half only.

The Big Hog.

Michigan Farmer: Twenty years ago the hog which filled the barrel quickest was the best hog to raise, and gave the best returns to the breeder, the feeder and the packer. We had the "big hog" on the brain. Every neighborhood had one which the local press glorified as a bigger hog than any other big hog. That part of the hog business has, to use an Americanism, "played out." The next change was to a hog of lighter weight, light offal, and a perfect tub of lard. That hog has got to go with his illustrious predecessor, and in his place must come the "commercial hog," good for the feeder, because he can be put in the market early, and good for the eater or butcher because he will furnish the grade of meat which is demanded by the public.

FOUE NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS—$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, MAY 30, 1889. NO. 6.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

American Railway Tariffs.

To the Editor of "The Miller."

SIR:—The Inter-State Commerce Act, with the object of regulating and equalizing railway tariffs and fares was originally passed by the United States Government in 1886.

Great things were expected from its operation, and for a short time it answered expectations, reducing to something like order the chaotic labyrinth of tariffs hitherto so full of inexplicable anomalies. This improved state of affairs was, however, of short duration. The Commission, under original Act having power of its suspension promptly exercised their function and suspended the Act. This unexpected action, coming just when the beneficial influence of the Act was commencing to make itself felt, was probably due to pressure brought to bear on the Commission from the vested interests it attacked. The result was a return of confusion worse confounded than ever, as monopolists who had trembled when they found their privileges passing away, became even bolder than before in their new sense of security. Popular attention had, however, been awakened, the short-lived appreciation of a better state of things had been felt, and public opinion, once aroused, asserted itself with no uncertain sound, in satisfaction to which the outcome has been the passing of an amended Act of the most stringent nature, entitled

AN ACT TO REGULATE COMMERCE,

As Amended March 2, 1889.

The following is a brief summary of its provisions:

SECTION 1 brings within the scope of the Act all through rates passing through more than one state of United States, whether same is wholly by rail or part by water, and applies to through rates for export traffic.

SECS. 2 and 3 are directed against any preference or discrimination whatever being shown on any class of traffic, or to any individual corporation or locality.

SEC. 4 provides that tariffs shall be at relative prices in proportion to distance.

SEC. 5 makes illegal the pooling of different companies' earnings.

SEC. 6 obliges railway companies to publish two copies, and post the same in conspicuous places in each of their stations of all tariffs, no alteration being allowed without due notice. No departure whatever without due notice is permitted.

SEC. 7. All freights are to be treated as continuous between extreme points of shipment and destination, and no diversion whatever shall interfere with their being so considered.

SEC. 8 makes carriers liable to the extent of injury sustained to any person they may injure by the violation of the provisions of this act.

SEC. 9 provides how a sufferer is to proceed for recovery of damage sustained. He having right of complaint to the Railway Commission, to any district court in the United States.

SEC. 10 details penal clauses. Any infringement by a carrier granting rebate on freight or other preference. Any individual bribing or suborning any carrier or their agents or servants to obtain a rebate on freight or other preference, are equally liable. The penalty for either of above, and for each separate infringement being a fine not exceeding $5,000, or two years' imprisonment in a penitentiary, one or both, at discretion of court.

SECS. 11 to 15 details functions and powers of Commission. Endows them with full power to give effect and carry their decisions, and obliges them to enquire into all complaints made to them.

SEC. 16 fixes the limit Commission may mulct an offender at $500 per day for each and every day he may continue in default, by violating or neglecting to obey any order of Commission.

SECS. 17 to 21 prescribe manner in which commission shall conduct their business, salaries they are to receive, where sittings are to be held, control they may exercise over carriers' accounts, reports they are to make to Congress.

SEC. 22 gives power to any circuit or district court in United States to issue a writ obliging any common carrier to transport any interstate traffic on rates and conditions as favorable as granted to any other shipper.

There appears now little anxiety in America on the part of railway management to attempt to evade the provisions of the new act, but rather an anxiety to welcome the new order of things, which, it is natural, must be so much to the advantage of railway proprietors from a dividend earning point of view. The late reckless system, creating fresh lines through unsettled country, at time of creation practically barren, but to render which productive, immigration, the creation of towns, and fostering of new industries had to be compassed, by granting such rates for traffic in these sections as could be only continued at a ruinous loss. This policy had, however, its object by those controlling the destinies of the railways, and whilst under it dividends were seldom too big for the shareholders to conveniently carry home, the grandest railway system this globe is likely ever to see has been built up, and the country has been opened out and settled with a rapidity that reads like a fairy tale.

The importance of this act to the milling interests of this country is self-evident. Its very stringent enactments against any favoritism or preference being shown should now cause this most pregnant source of mischief to disappear, making private arrangements at rates below published tariffs impossible. The facility which grinding in transit permitted to millers situated between two extreme points, where a cheap through tariff existed, to break bulk in transit, manufacture grain into flour, and reship on through rate, is prohibited by the operation of Section 7. The provision that tariffs shall be relative in proportion to distance must naturally place each locality on a relatively equal basis. The enactments rendering carriers liable for any damage that may occasion by the violation of any of the enactments up to the extent of damage sustained, for the recovery of which rapid and inexpensive means are provided, is momentous as a practical deterrent to late vicious practices.

The old adage, "It never rains but it pours," seems well exemplified in the present rage and excitement over the railway question in America. Several states are legislating to control traffic within the boundaries of their own state. Among others, Dakota has just passed the Sheets' bill. This bill obliges railway companies to grant facilities to any private person, company, or combination wishing to construct elevators on railroad right-of-way. It also insists on all facilities, without distinction or preference being shown to anyone, being provided for shipment of grain over such road. Your readers are probably aware that quite a short time ago the whole of this state, now far ahead of any other state in quantity of wheat produced, was entirely controlled by railways, who declined to grant permission to construct elevators except under certain conditions. The importance of the literally throwing open of these vast resources, until lately so carefully controlled and manipulated to suit certain interests, will be easily appreciated.

By reference to a map of the United States it will be seen that the points of Fargo, Moorhead and Brainerd are the gates through which a considerable portion of the entire wheat crop of Dakota and Minnesota must pass. These districts include the Red River Valley, upper valley of James River, etc., the home of the most celebrated grades of hard wheat. It will also be seen that the points above referred to are about equidistant from Minneapolis on the one hand and Lake Superior shipping ports of Superior and Duluth on the other, which are the most important points of accumulation in the northwest. The wheats of the districts above referred to are equally tributary to both, which will now, therefore, enjoy about equal rates for transit from the interior.

The provisions of the Inter-State act, whilst limiting and controlling tariffs either wholly by rail or by railway and water, leaves free and unfettered the unparalleled natural advantages possessed for inland transport from the heart of the country to the seaboard through the magnificent natural lake waterway, together with supplementary canals, of which the ports of Duluth and Superior from the western extremity.

Competition for freights through the lakes over this free line is rapidly increasing, with a marvellous expansion in steam tonnage and size of individual steamers. Competent authorities look for very low rates of freight this season, not exceeding 3 to 3½ cents per bushel through lakes to Sandusky, Buffalo and Lake Erie ports.

As only an infinitesimal part of the united wheat crop of Dakota and Minnesota can be used therin for home consumption, although under lately existing condition an enormous milling industry has been built up within their boundaries for export, it will be interesting to examine under present conditions, what is the probable relative cost for transport to Atlantic ports of wheat from Duluth to Superior, as compared with flour from the principal point of manufacture at Minneapolis.

The present temper amongst American railway authorities appears to be one of sympathy with the act. In evidence of this the through rate from Minneapolis to New York has been generally advanced 2½ cents per 100 lbs., the lowest rate now being 27½ cents, made up of—

Minneapolis to Duluth or Superior	7½ cts.
Duluth or Superior to New York	20 cts.
	27½

Lake freights on wheats from present tonnage facilities point to the following range:—

	per 60 lbs.	per 100 lbs.
Superior or Duluth to Buffalo	cts. 3.50	cts 6.00
Transfer from steamer to barge at Buffalo	" 0.75	" 1.25
Buffalo to N. Y. by Erie Canal, late average	" 3.80	" 6.35
	8.05	" 13.60

There is thus a difference of nearly 14 cents in favor of wheat exported from Duluth or Superior to seaboard, as against flour from Minneapolis, and as former are equally well placed in rates of carriage to later for receiving wheat from grower in best district, this saving is evidently entire.

This difference is further widened as soon as lake navigation closes. For whilst manufacturers on eastern side of this waterway can secure the advantages of cheap lake carriage the year through, this by anticipating their winter requirements and providing for same being held on their side of lakes, it is evident manufactures situated west of lakes must pay winter railway rates on flour from their winter output, and this for about half the year.

Winter rates last season from Minneapolis to New York were 37½ cents, showing a difference in favor of wheat of 24 cents.

It will also be instructive to examine relative cost of transport of equal quantities of flour and flour imported in form of wheat, with result:—

Carriage to N. York from Minneapolis on 280 lbs. of flour at annual mean rate of 32 cents per 100 lbs.	91 cts.
Cost of carriage to N. York of 375 lbs. wheat at 13.60 cents	51 cts.
Difference in favor of wheat	40 cts.

Showing an average saving of 40 cts. on wheat.

The fact must not be overlooked, however, that 90 lbs. of offal have been carried, so to say, free to American seaboard.

These 90 lbs. would realise here, say		4s. 0d.
To be deducted—		
Ocean freight at 4d. per bushel	0s. 6d.	1s. 9d.
Value of same west'n mill'g point	1s. 3d.	
Net advantage United Kingdom miller		2s. 3d.

Producing a total difference of freight in favor of wheat imported and ground this side over imported flour OF JUST FOUR SHILLINGS PER SACK OF 280 lbs.

Trusting this may prove of interest to your readers, and appologising for space occupied—I remain, yours truly,

GAUTIER DE ST. CROIX.

1, Leadenhall Buildings, London, E. C.

HON. C. K. DAVIS.

Sketch of the Chairman of the Senate Committee on Pension.

Official Bulletin, G. A. R.:

Among the men who justly stand highest in the veterans' admiration and esteem is Senator Cushman K. Davis, of Minnesota, Chairman of the Pension Committee.

His face indicates at once a keen knowledge of affairs and unusual scholarship combined, with a friendliness which is direct and genuine. He was asked one day concerning his military record, and replied: "I only did my duty; with thousands of others." The fact is that he organized his own company, taking a lieutenant's rank out of the deference to another man, slept upon the ground, ate his hardtack, marched, fought and lay in hospital, "doing his duty" with the persistence and forgetfulness of self that is ever consistent with the true patriot. Asked one day concerning the honors conferred upon him by his state, he answered: "Nothing bestowed upon me has ever given me the pleasure I feel now in being able to aid in securing to my comrades what is justly theirs, or helping some poor, old widow who writes to me about her claims!"

Senator Cushman Kellogg Davis was born in Henderson, Jefferson Co., N. Y., June 16, 1838, and graduated from the university of Michigan, in 1857. He was first lieutenant in the 28th Wis., and knew all the hard experience of the volunteer soldier's life from 1862 to 1864, losing an eye in the service. In 1867 he was elected to the Minnesota legislature, and was United States district attorney for Minnesota from 1868 to 1873.

He served as governor of Minnesota from 1874 to 1875, and was elected to the United States Senate in 1887.

Personally he attracts his confreres to himself very closely, and already he has become one of the most popular men in the senate. A colleague, in speaking to the writer, said: "I don't wish to draw invidious comparisons, but if there is one man more than another in the United States Senate that I like thoroughly through and through and all the time as a splendid, big-hearted, able fellow, that man is Davis of Minnesota."

Like all generous men and soldiers, he is chivalrous to women, gentle with children, and very fond of animals, especially dogs. A droll illustration is given of the fickleness of one of his canine friends. A beautiful little skye suddenly saw fit to change its affection from his master to the senator's wife, and from that time forth the faithless little quadruped would forbid the lady paying her liege lord the smallest attention. Upon the slightest provocation the jealous little beast would grab the senatorial trowsers-leg and hang on as though dignity didn't count for anything in this life where a dog's affections were concerned.

If any of the Grand Army comrades are in doubt as to whether they have good friends on the pension committee, let them rest assured of the sympathy of Davis of Minnesota.

Wide Awake for June might well be called a "true-story number." It opens with a reproduction of Henry Bacon's beautiful painting, "The End of a Long Day," photographed especially for Wide Awake—a lovely picture. Then come the true stories—five of them: "A Plain Case" is by the now famous writer, Miss Wilkins, who grew her early laurels in Wide Awake; this story is most pathetic. The scene of Miss Risley Seward's brilliant story is on board an ocean steamer; it is entitled "The Naughtiest Boy I Ever Met." Mrs. General Fremont's is a California story, "The House that Jack Built." Mrs. Annie Sawyer Downs' story is of the Confederate side of the civil war, a jolly tale, "The French Member of Company B." The story by Sara Trainer Smith, "Overboard in the Java Sea," will go to everybody's heart. The serials are excellent: Margaret Sidney's "Five Little Peppers Further On" has a tremendous surprise for readers; "Sibyl Fair's Fairness," by Talbot, will be enjoyed by Wide Awake's grown-up audience.

The number abounds with readable articles: "Relics of Torture," by Mrs. F. A. Humphrey, describes curious "machines" for punishment in old times which she saw in England; Mrs. Claflin's "Letter from Daisy" on behavior is excellent; Miss Poulsson's "Two Sermons" is exquisite; Sallie Jop White's "Volunteer Reading in School" is of great suggestive value; "Little People in the Studio," with its eleven pictures, is charming reading for everybody. "Men and Things," the new department, is filled with enjoyable anecdotes and talks, notably "The Footsteps of Genius, "Lord Tennysons's Chalk Pits," and Fish-Catching on the Potomac." The poems of the number are by Clinton Scollard, Mrs. Winton Stone, Marian Douglas, H. R. Hudson, Kate Putnam Osgood, Alice Wellington Rollins and Elizabeth L. Gould.

Wide Awake is $2.40 a year. D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

Grand preparations are being made by the management for the Fourth Annual Exposition which opens on August 21st for a season of thirty-four working days. General Manager Byron promises an exceptionally fine display of the Industries, Arts and Sciences, and judging by the record made by this superb Northwestern Institution in the past, there seems no reason to doubt but that the promise will be fulfilled. As usual, the music will be the best procurable, the band being Innez' famous Thirteenth Regiment Band, of New York, under the leadership of the Wizard of the trombone, Mr. Fred Innez. The art display, too, will be a greater feature than ever; so taken as a whole, visitors will have no cause to regret the expenditure of time and money in visiting the "Big Show."

It would have sounded strange, a few years ago, says Hoard's Dairyman, if a man like Prof. A. J. Cook, of Michigan Agricultural College, had said it was a wasteful practice on the part of a farmer to pasture his cattle on good arable land. But he says it now; and though the stupid million are skeptical still, there are growing thousands who know it is true. These will practice on the knowledge, and get rich, ere the balance will "catch on."

Ration for Butter.

EDS. COUNTRY GENTLEMAN:—Please give ration for Jersey cows averaging 800 lbs., butter being the object without forcing to the detriment of health, from the following: Medium meadow hay (chiefly herd's grass and red-top,) $9 per ton; corn meal, $19; oats, 42c. per 32 lbs., or $25 per ton; wheat bran, $20; cottonseed meal, $28; O. P. linseed meal, $35. T. D. H.

Pittsford, Vt.

If T. D. H. would procure and study the book on "Feeding Animals," he would soon learn how to substitute one food for another having nearly the same composition. He will find on page 190, in answer to E. H., a ration close to his case. But the combinations which may be made out of all the different food presented by those who write for information to the Country Gentlemen are endless.

The prices of T. D. H.'s foods given are rather high, except the hay and corn meal, and present the anomaly of wheat bran higher than corn meal. It is appropriate here to remark that oats at 42c. per bushel is not an economical food by the side of wheat bran at $20 per ton and corn meal at $19. The digestible nutrients in oats and wheat bran render each of about the same value. Probably the most economical ration which can be constructed out of T. D. H's foods is the following: 16 lbs mixed hay, 4 lbs. corn meal, 6 lbs. wheat bran, 2 lbs. cottonseed meal.

It is presumed that this cottonseed meal is the best quality of decorticated. The price is certainly high enough for that. Linseed meal should be laid down there as low as $28 per ton, if purchased in quanty.

To show H. the digestible nutrients in this ration, the following analytical formula is given, in pounds:

	Albuminoids.	Carbohydrates.	Fat.
16 lbs. mixed hay	0.61	7.17	0.16
4 lbs. corn meal	0.34	2.25	0.19
6 lbs. wheat bran	0.70	2.76	0.18
2 lbs. cottonseed meal	0.70	0.44	0.12
Total	2.35	12.59	0.62

Nutritive ratio, 1 to 6.

It may be advisable, after H. has fed this ration for a few weeks, to add one pound of linseed meal. This would improve it. It is understood that this hay is to be run through a cutter, well moistened, and the ground feed, having been all mixed together dry, is mixed evenly with the hay. It may be given in two or three feeds, as may be most convenient.

But, as we have often said, this is rather a combination of food than an exact ration per head, although this is about the average ration that these cows will take, when properly fed. H. is no doubt aware of the peculiar nervous organization of the Jersey cow, and that there is no breed more affected by irregularity in feeding and making. No person should be permitted to have the care of this breed who is not distinguished for kindness to animals, and any change of milkers should be strictly avoided.

I. U. Jennings, of Crookston, Minn., is agent for the sale of swamp lands for the northwest. [1-tf]

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Com'sr
D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security.

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
Wm. Anglim, K. D. Chase, F. D. Childs
Geo. Q. Erskine, B. B. Northrop, A. A. Miller
E. M. Walsh, John Moore, W. H. Crosby
Chas. E. Sawyer.

CROOKSTON

STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing,

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

FAMILY WASHING

Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

O. D. ROOD, Prop.,

☞ Laundry Opposite Commercial Hotel on Second Street.

THE OLD RELIABLE

CROOKSTON

LOAN AGENCY

STILL ON DECK.

MONEY

On Real Estae.

MONEY

On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates. Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,

Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

D. D. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

COUNTY ATTORNEY,

OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON - - - MINNESOTA.

P. C. SCHMIDT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. | MONEY TO LOAN

Crookston - Minn

Steenerson & McManus,

LOANS

—AND—

COLLECTIONS,

BROADWAY CROOKSTON, MINN.

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!

By announcing that my

New Spring Stock

—OF—

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

—AND—

SILVERWARE,

HAS ARRIVED,

Largest & Most Complete Stock of Jewelry, Clocks, Silverware, Spectacles Etc. Etc. All Work Warranted, And Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed. At Bottom Prices.

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line.

All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,

ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

DAILY EXPECTED!

20 BARRELS 20 BARRELS

MACHINE OILS

OF THE FOLLOWING KINDS:

POLAR ENGINE.
ANGOLA ENGINE.
CASTOR MACHINE.
FARMERS' HARVESTER.

ALSO JUMBO HARNESS OIL.

The above we will guarantee the Best in the Market and at the Lowest Current Rates. Don't forget to call on us, or write, if you require oil.

McKINNON BROS.

NEW MEAT

MARKET

At Steenerson Bros: Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

M. M. VAN DYKE,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,

Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

Office on Second Street, Crookston.

DR. M. WATTS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WIL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURDAY,

OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., MAY 30, 1889.

'Round Home.

Wheat, No. 1 hard, 73 cents.

The County Board met on Tuesday.

All kinds of summer drinks at Herb's.

Plenty of hay on the market at $4 per ton.

Memorial Day is being appropriately observed in the city to-day.

The opera house will be the popular resort next Tuesday and Wednesday.

You will need flags for Memorial Day. Herb can supply your needs in that line.

Several cool nights made garden stuff look tired where it had not been taken in or blanketed.

Mrs. John E. Van Tuyl, of Mentor, visited with Mrs. I. U. Jennings, in this city, last week.

Only 25 cents to see the broom drill next week at the opera house, everybody will be there.

A. W. Dawley while away met many old Polk County boys and most of 'em would like to get back again.

The surveyors reached Tilden on Monday, returned to the city at night, and on Tuesday started for Fertile.

Business continues good and steady, with prospects for a booming fall trade should the crops turn out favorably.

Look out for your real estate taxes before Saturday. Friday is the last day of grace before the delinquent penalty.

If you wish to see a perfect Japanese flower, fancy work booth, go to the Episcopal fair on Tuesday and Wednesday.

The train from the west was five hours late on Monday evening, caused by a wrecked freight train. Nobody hurt.

J. R. Clements and family arrived on Tuesday morning for the summer. It is interesting to hear Mr. Clements tel of his orange groves in Florida.

Advices from the country round about the city are to the effect that no considerable damage has been done to crops. Some garden stuff suffered somewhat.

Mike Leguee got two fingers on his left hand severely injured monkeying with a self-binder. Not the first man to get his fingers pinched handling agricultural machinery.

A Duluth jury has said that Millie Bunnell is not guilty of stealing those diamonds because he was drunk at the time. Rather a bad precedent to establish.

The new sidewalk is completed to the bridge on Sampson's Addition, which makes a decided improvement. It should be continued across the bridge, then it would be complete.

D. Jacobus returned from St. Paul on Monday morning full of a new project that he at present refuses to divulge, as his plans are not fully matured. He hopes to be able ere long to supply heat as well as light, fuel as well as water. He thinks the N. P. road will be built as far as the Northwest corner of Polk County this summer.

Chris. Houston is kicking. The survey for the new road already made runs through his granary and stables, and, should the track be laid on that survey will close up his artesian well. Chris. says that he can get along with moving his barn and granary, but he draws the line at the well. And he is right, for a good well determines the value of a farm.

By postal, the friends of H. R. Jennings learn of his safe arrival at Tacoma the Tuesday after leaving here, five days on the trip. Les Maley met him at the wharf when he landed, when Les McDonald took him in hand and walked him about the city until Tom Box came to the rescue with a fine team and drove him all over the territory. He writes that he finds the Crookston contingent well and happy. Mr. Perry is very much improved, being able to be out around.

If you thirst to-day call at Herb's for any kind of a summer drink you wish.

R. B. Gates and family arrived on Monday morning from a winter's sojourn in Florida. Mr. Gates is very reticent about his experience in Florida, but the fact that he returns to Crookston to stay is significant. He says "the climate is delightful and oranges plenty. One can go into the orchards at any time and pick up the luscious fruit that has fallen from the trees and thus get the orange in its perfection—having ripened on the tree. The fruit we get here, having been picked green, is not and cannot be as fine as when it becomes ripe enough to fall from the tree—however, I shall depend on Herb for my oranges in the future rather than to go to Florida. I will say nothing more about Florida, further than to state I do not advise any of my friends to go there if they have enough to eat here." He says that he thinks Chattanooga, in Tennessee, the lovliest place he saw on his travels. He does not seem to be very deeply in love with the southern country, however, and says that no man can convey an accurate idea of it to another; to fully appreciate it one must see it for himself. Having spent some time in the Sunny South ourself, we imagine we can fully appreciate Mr. Gates' feelings on the subject.

Mountain Pink by the glass, at Herb's.

Anything and everything you want for Decoration Day, Herb has.

Dept. U. S. Marshal, Gus. Beaulieu, was in the city on Tuesday evening.

Chas. Peterson, of Ruud & Peterson, Fosston, came down on Tuesday's train.

Stephen Sprague, of Red Lake Falls was a Commercial house guest this week.

Will Carlton, of Angus, was enjoying the sights and scenes of the busy city one day this week.

Frank Gravell went east along the line on Thursday raking in the orders. Al. Kaiser took 17.

Miss Alice Van Dyke went to Grand Forks on Tuesday morning to call on friends, returning on the evening train.

Bert Wells was across the two bridges on Tuesday to leave his autograph on mine host Bemis' big book.

Crookston is the best town in the northwest is the universal verdict of all outsiders. We kinder think that way ourself.

Tuesday is the day, Wednesday another when you can get a dish of good ice cream and strawberries at the opera house.

Alderman Morrisey has been away to such villages as St. Paul, Minneapolis and Chicago watching the operation of the machinery of city governments.

Call at Herb's for a refreshing summer drink.

Bro. Phillips, of the Ada Herald, was wandering about our streets on Monday noting our many improvements and trying to locate the N. P. depot.

Prof. Philips, an original Ohio man is in the city trying to organize a "Council." This is a new order similar to United Workmen, having insurance as its principal object.

A fair will be held at the opera house on Tuesday and Wednesday next, for the benefit of Christs church. Come and see the broom drill, wood-sawing contest, eat ice cream etc., all for a good cause and a little money.

Sauke has got the new place nicely fixed up and is now ready to supply all you need in the line of jewelry at exceedingly low prices or to repair your watches, clocks etc. Call and see him at the new store on Robert street.

Herb has made a change in the news stand. It will now be a shelf instead of a table. This will obviate the necessity of sensitive people getting down on novels and light literature. He has slicked the shop up considerably, also.

A fiery untamed broncho made a complete wreck of a road cart on Tuesday, and came to anchor forninst Rauenbuehler's harness shop, pretty near ready for a new harness. The road cart looked like it had been poorly stayed with.

Our enterprising nurseryman, Frank T. Haseltine was up Monday night keeping fires burning in his nursery to prevent the destruction of his garden stuff. He says it was a perfect success; thinks his loss would have been severe only for the fires that he kept burning all night.

Harry Attix made his first trip to Fargo early last week. Though he lived in Becker County several years before he came to Polk County he has never been as far west before. Says he thinks Polk County leads them all for farming purposes and Crookston for business. Harry's head is perfectly level.

Traveling men tell us that Crookston is the best point for business on their respective routes. They never fear to sell our business men all the goods they will buy and they never lose a dollar. Crookston's reputation in the commercial world is A. 1. With her new road Crookston will be the better prepared to lead the procession.

In conversation with many of our citizens on the subject of a 4th of July celebration, we find a decided inclination to see an old-fashioned celebration, and we are convinced that it could be gotten up very easily. In view of this fact we have suggested a meeting for next Monday evening at City Hall. Let every patriotic American citizen turn out—we are all American citizens; let us show our patriotism.

Geo. H. Bucknam was born in Dubuque, Iowa, on Jan. 28th, 1854, and died in this city on May 21st, 1889. His youth was spent in Dubuque where he received a liberal education. In 1877 he was united in marriage to Miss Sarah F. Lewis, who bore him two children, a boy and a girl. Mr. Bucknam arrived in this city on October 31st, 1879. He has been for a long time book keeper for the firm of Hack & Gallasch. He was a member of Crookston Lodge No. 141, A. F. and A. M., and for many terms filled the responsible position of secretary creditably. Besides his wife and two children he leaves a mother, two brothers and three sisters to mourn his untimely death. On Friday the Masons met at their hall and proceeding to his late residence escorted the body to the Episcopal church where services were conducted by the Rev. J. C. Fortin, afterward the body was escorted to Masonic Hall to await the evening train, when it was sent to Dubuque for burial. Bro. W. F. Zwickey was delegated to go along as an escort. Mr. Bucknam carried a life insurance policy in the Iowa Masonic Benevolent Association and his family are left in comfortable circumstances.

Court convenes on Monday next.

Fourth of July supplies in any quantity at Herb's.

Ole Qualley came down from McIntosh last Saturday.

Clergymen now have half fare rates to any point on the line.

Carpets are washed nicely at the Crookston Steam Laundry. [4-6]

Dick Lilly is helping Harris & Glenn turn Fosston out to pasture.

John McKinnon took a trip along the line as far as Mentor last Thursday.

Commissioner Johnson came down on Tuesday's train to attend the meeting of the Board.

Dr. Van Dyke will occupy the cottage just vacated by Att'y Falardeau, corner of Ash and Second streets.

Thos. Harris was down from Fosston this week. He hasn't got the town quite all hauled to the depot yet.

Mrs. M. E. Bartlett has sold a large number of turkey eggs and can supply a limited demand. She has the Rhode Island Bronze, the largest turkey known.

Sooner or later those who go away to better their condition return, saying that they find no better place than Crookston, no better soil than that of Polk County.

The Times goes for Commissioner Johnson in a manner that is libelous in the extreme if not true. If it is true the Board should investigate and if it is not true Mr. Johnson should.

The county road from Gentilly to the river engages the attention of the board principally this session. They had a big seance on Tuesday and as we go to press the end has not been reached.

Hugh Thompson is in attendance on the session of the board, though physically unfit. Most of men in his condition would be in bed and he ought to be.

Att'y Falardeau has moved his goods into Lachapelle's building for storage. It is said that Mrs. Falardeau goes east for a visit and that he will shortly go to to Red Lake Falls to engage in business.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will give a strawberry festival in the store building formerly occupied by Hartshorn, Hurlbut & Dawley, Friday evening, May 31st. All are cordially invited to attend.

It is reported that C. S. Ferson, who formerly had an interest in the Crookston Roller Mills, died in Illinois a few weeks since. He had been in poor health for some time, made one trip to Mexico in hopes to regain it.

Mr. M. E. Bartlett informs THE JOURNAL that he has a fine full-blood Jersey yearling bull for sale cheap for cash or on time. He has also a fine span of two-year-old colts that a reasonable sum would induce him to part with.

One of Spark's rulings, it is said, is the means of the loss of from $8,000 to $10,000 per annum to Crookston. We refer to the requirement of the land office to make out all the papers. This also is the cause of serious delays and should be changed at the earliest practicable date.

Mrs. F. L. Durand and little daughter went out to York last week to spend the Sabbath with Mrs. J. B. Copeland and family. Meanwhile, Fred out of pure revenge, got up a big Sunday dinner all by himself and invited conductor Copeland, and together they took cold, solid comfort, calling it a "bachelors dinner."

It had been decided to have the remains of Geo. Bucknam buried in Oakdale Cemetery and all arrangements to that end had been made, but upon the arrival of his sisters on Friday morning they were so anxious to have him taken to his old home in Dubuque that it was so decided. This necessitated a material change in the program arranged.

Wm. Box Sr. was in the city on Monday. Says he has started his ranch on the Rosseau with 250 head of stock as a nucleus. Will pay attention to the raising of beef cattle and horses. He says he has a magnificent location in as fine a country as lies out doors. He thinks stock-raising will be an important feature of that country in the near future.

I. S. Erickson came down from Fosston on Tuesday evening to interview our business men in relation to a novel copying book that he has for sale. The book can be used without a press or brush and is the most complete of its kind we ever saw. Mr. Erickson will call upon you and you will consult your interests by giving the new method a thorough examination.

A. W. Dawley and wife returned from the far west on Friday, satisfied that there is no place like home when that home is in Polk County. They have been in Seattle, which city Mr. D. considers the most important place in the west, bound to be the leading city. Mr. D. went west to avoid our cold winters but finds them preferable to the extreme dampness of the west. He thinks he will now be content to remain in old Polk County.

On Monday, May 27th, Simon Kjolhaug, a prominent resident of Rosebud, was united in marriage to Miss Annie K. Anderson. The ceremony was performed by Judge C. O. Christianson, at the residence of Geo. H. Holt, Esq. The happy couple left for their home near Fosston on Thursday's train amid a shower of slippers and rice for luck. Simon has drawn a prize in the matrimonial lottery.

Go and see the jolly minstrels to-night.

John Hunter has been appointed postmaster at Maple Bay.

Mexican Sherbit, Mountain Pink and Birch Beer found only at Herb's.

Comrade Holt went out to McIntosh last Thursday to view the landscape o'er.

H. Steenerson and Wm. Watts attended court in Marshall County last week.

Gum-chewing is a very fashionable divertisement these days. Even the cows have got it.

See notice of Beach & Bowers' Minstrel show for to-night. Box sheet now open at Tom Morris.

Geo. Whitcomb, ye noted machine man, sojourned with mine host Bemis for a while last week.

Dr. Hanson was called out to the Thirteen Towns last week to attend a serious obstetrical case.

The Salmagundi club, many of them went out to Maple Bay on Friday last, returning Saturday evening.

John Crawford went out to Fred Date's on his wheel on Thursday last, returning by train in the afternoon.

Don't forget to call at Tom Morris' store for a reserved seat to the minstrels if you have not already done so.

John Hunter and Geo. Ralph commenced the survey for the new road last week. They will run a line to Tilden and one to Fertile.

A. W. Dawley returned last week from a trip west. Has spent some time at Seattle. Says there is a great deal of country over there.

Jas. Novotny was down from Augus last week, accompanied by his son, J. W. Mr. N. thinks crops will be all right up there if there is plenty of rain.

Clerk of Court Walsh says there is a big calendar for this term of court, over 70 civil cases and a grist of criminal cases for the Grand Jury to act upon.

J. T. Johnson starts this week for Montana, overland route. He informs us that he should leave Tilden on Monday and be gone three or four months.

Harry Attix has had to employ another man to enable him to take care of the orders that come tumbling in too fast for handling in the old way.

What is the matter with a regular old-fashioned celebration? Nothing at all if we are a mind to wake up to it. We certainly have great reason to rejoice and be glad. Let us have an old rouser on July 4th.

Sheriff Paulsrud went up to the town of King last week and brought Soren Johnson before Judge Christianson. The man was kept at the county jail until Monday evening, then Sheriff Paulsrud took him to St. Peter.

The Duluth Herald has commenced the publication of a weekly edition. If it continues as it has started in it will soon rank among the leading weeklies or the state. The daily has improved wonderfully since the change in management.

J. R. Clements and family arrived from Florida on Tuesday morning. Mr. C. reports that the season there is very backward, oranges being no further advanced than they were the 1st of May last year. It is very dry there as well as here.

Jim Warren, while helping Harris & Glenn move buildings at Fosston last week, got his fingers badly pinched and had to be brought to Crookston. He went back on Thursday's train ready for work again, though one finger is pretty sore yet.

THE JOURNAL learns that A. Sture, who started for a visit to Norway and Sweden a few weeks since, was married to a lady in St. Paul; thus the trip will be a wedding tour. THE JOURNAL unites with Mr. Sture's many friends in congratulations.

The sheriff on his trip after the Wingers last week, charged with assault on the person of John Steenerson brought in Ole and Hans. Edward had given leg bail and located in Dakota temporarily. The two came before his honor, Judge Lewis on Friday, the trial lasted until Saturday afternoon. Ole was fined $10 and costs and Hans was released, nothing having been found against him.

Herb's place is headquarters for flags and 4th of July supplies of all kinds.

On Friday evening a lad about 6 years old, son of Geo. Wild, in the Fifth Ward, was seriously injured by being run over. A smaller boy was the only witness, except the driver, who for some reason made himself scarce as quickly as possible, and as near as can be got at the facts the boy was trying to climb upon a sulky plow, hitched behind a passing wagon and fell off, the plow wheel passing over him. Why the driver of the wagon did not stop and aid the boy is a mystery.

Fourth of July Meeting.

We would suggest that all who feel interested in getting up a celebration of the ever glorious, meet at City Hall on Monday evening, June 3d, at 8 o'clock, to discuss the subject and make arrangements. As the time is so limited, if anything is done it must be done at once.

"The Boy Preacher."

You have all heard of him? Well, it is said that he arrived at the residence of Rev. O. H. Elmer on Thursday, May 23d, quite destitute of this world's goods and that the Rev. gentleman is so well pleased that he will give him a good home as long as he requires it. We understand this is the first boy of the family.

WHY NOT CELEBRATE?

With the coming of the N. P. line we have every reason to jubilate, and the 4th of July would be the boss time to do it. Grand Forks, Ada, and every other village and hamlet will celebrate, and why should not Crookston? Our enterprising citizens should call a meeting and organize for a glorious celebration of our natal day. Get a move on you and let's whoop'er up in good old fashioned style.

Mexican Sherbit is the favorite at Herb's.

No Flies on Ed.

"I will fly for Grand Forks to-morrow" quoth Ed. George on Monday evening. As he appeared upon our streets as usual on Tuesday there would appear to be no flies on Ed.

A Trip to Fosston.

On Thursday last it was our pleasure to make a trip to the "city on the hill" as the ambitious Fosstonite is wont to call Fosston. The depot is located about three quarters of a mile from the old town but the process of moving has commenced and will continue until all are located about the depot. A neat church building has been erected and many new buildings are going up. The Fosston Thirteen Towns is already domiciled over the new bank where its proprietor, Al. Kaiser, may usually be found ready to greet all callers with a smile a mile broad or so. Our time being limited we could not make extensive calls but those of our friends whom we did see, seemed busy and happy and full of sanguine hope for a bright future for their young city. The genial and handsome postmaster, O. L. Larson, pretended to be happy in the thought that the post-office is gradually slipping away from him, but we could see traces of a vain regret that he had left the grand old party to wander away into the by and forbidden paths of democracy. He would return now only for the thought that his motives might be misconstrued by a cold and heartless world. Lewis Lohn was enroute for the new town bag and baggage on the backs of Harris & Glenn. I. I. Hillestad was busy at the store. Will soon be putting up a new one on the new site and is now glad that he had not erected an elaborate structure before. Mine host Benedict got up an excellent dinner for us and invited us to stay a week, and we regreat that we were unable to accept the invitation. McIntosh, an ambitious rival to Fosston, is a fine healthy infant of only a few months growth, has a number of fine stores, hotels, a large lumber yard a brickyard and two newspapers (two many, as it were,) and is pushing ahead with vigor. Erskine is as handsome a place for a village as we saw. Located on a beautiful lake, in a dense forest it is susceptible of wonderful development. Here is where our old friend D. Cameron located his claim and built a sawmill. The place shows that Uncle Daniel has a true artist's eye for the beautiful as well as good practical common sense, for the embryo city will no doubt develope wonderfully in the near future. All along the route we saw abundant evidences of the recent severe wind storms, however the crops were looking nicely. At nearly every station on our return were taken on board from one to a half dozen cream cans, bound for the Crookston creamery. This industry is growing every week and the country seems specially adapted to it as all the elements of a good dairy country are there.

TAKEN UP.

Came upon my premises, on Saturday, May 25th, two mare colts about 2 years old. One brown, with white face and one white hind foot, and one bay colt. Owner can recover by proving property and paying expenses. Address

[6-8] E. LANCTOT, Gentilly.

Flags?

Oh, yes, Herb has any quantity ranging in size from 1 inch to 14 feet long Herb is on deck for Memorial Day. Call and look over his stock.

OPERA HOUSE!

Thursday Evening MAY 30

BEACH & BOWERS

FAMOUS

MINSTRELS

—AND—

FINEST UNIFORMED BAND

IN THE WORLD.

25 TWENTY-FIVE DISTIGUISHED ARTISTS. 25

A VAST ORGANIZATION!

Beyond question Greater, Better and Superior to all Minstrels of the Past and Present, making in an Ideal and Real mobilization of all

Monarchs of the Minstrel World!

☞ Absolutely an entire change of Program since our last visit. Watch for our Grand Jockey-Uniformed Band.

STREET PARADE AT NOON.

Admission 75c, 50c and 35c.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE!

ALLL WOOL

GRAND ARMY SUITS

GRAND ARMY SUITS

$8.00

Warranted

GENUINE

SLATER FLANNELS.

GUARANTEED

Fast Colors,

OR MONEY

Cheerfully Refunded.

TRADE AT

—THE ONLY—

C. O. D.

CLOTHING HOUSE.

LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT

OF THE KIND IN THE

NORTHWEST.

A Elopement, Mebbe.

While seated in our lonely den at 2 o'clock, 20 minutes 31½ seconds g. m., busily engaged standing on the sidewalk wondering what we should get to write about this week we were hailed by a prominent business man of Main street, this city who bore down upon us under full sail from the direction of Broadway. He was a handsome young man and short—very short—of breath, and as he hove alongside his bright blue eyes twinkled with glee or something akin to that as he quietly remarked "I'll bet's lopement that's what! You don't often see a good looking day like this; a lovely little boat in the river below Sampson's bridge, two handsome young men with black mustaches about 10 o'clock with two beautiful young ladies headed for Fisher and a preacher going down by next train unless it means something, you bet, all of which I am willing to affirm that I saw. If that is not an elopement I'd like to know what you would call it;" saying which he departed for the store. Being anxious to ascertain what there might be to this mysterious case we caused the roll of business men to be called and found one prominent physician and one handsome good-looking bank cashier among the missing, and a leading clergyman was going to be as soon as the afternoon freight departed for Fisher. Telegrams sent along the line as far as Grand Forks failed to bring any definite tidings and the affair remains as deep a mystery as ever.

Always speak a good word for your town. Write to your friends about it, and above all don't fail to patronize its business institutions to the extent of your patronage. It don't look well to be sending away for all you need to eat and wear, and it kills your town. Cities thrive upon the patronage of their inhabitants—the more patronage the more thrift. The more the city thrives the more the individual does. Never go back on yourself by going back on your town.

Masonic.

Special meeting Saturday evening, June 1st, at 8 o'clock. Work in 3d degree. Visiting brethren invited.

SID. F. MARKHAM, W. M.

Vandalism.

On May 2d Mr. C. P. Hathaway lost everything he had by fire. Upon the lot where the house stood he had some choice flowering plants and pie plants. He informs us that when he went to take them up to remove he finds that some generous hearted (?) individual has stolen everything of any value. Stealing, in the main, is bad enough, but the person who is mean enough to steal under such circumstances would need close watching at a funeral, if the corpse had pennies on its eyes. It seems almost incredable that human nature could stoop so low, but it must be, for animals have no use for flowering plants and if they had they would ask for them before they would steal them. Mr. H., hopes whoever despoiled his garden will enjoy the fruits thereof to the fullest extent that their conscience (?) will allow.

Oak Posts.

We have 1,500 good body oak posts for sale.

[6-9] HUGGARD, LARSON & Co.

FOUND.

On Tuesday May 18th, at Collins' stable a broken gold ring. The owner can recover by calling on John Senholt and proving property.

LIST OF LETTERS.

List of advertised letters in the P. O. Crookston for the week ending May 27th, 1889. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Bonnas, Hannah.
Bolyron, Miss Lizzie
Barrett, Miss Annie
Engen, O L.
Ericssen, John
Gosslend, Ingeborg
Hawkins, P. S.
Johnson, Augusta
" E.
Karlson, C E.
Larson, Loseng
Moen, Marilva
McGuire, Miss
Osmervig, N
Petersins, John
Palmer, Lucy
Petterson, Daniel F
Rice, H M
" R B-2
Rudy, Olef
Skoglund, Swan
Symson, Miss Mary
Sonesson, Carl Peter
Trond, Charles
Wellend, R
Ward, L P—2
Worden, J C

ALEX. MCKINNON, P. M.

NOTICE.

CROOKSTON, May 22d 1889.

All parties are hereby notified tha no meats brought to this city, not inspected by the local inspector can be offered for sale after June 10th 1889. Any parties offering any uninspected meats for sale after said date will be subject to the penalty provided by law.

By order of the Board of Health,

M. VANDYKE, M. D.
Health Officer.

REPORT

Of the Condition of the Scandia-American Bank, Crookston, Minn, May 16, 1889.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$ 91572 71
Due from Nat'l and State Banks	10343 07
Cash on hand	4888 31
Checks and cash items	56 79
Furniture and fixtures	1763 01
Current expenses and taxes paid	2511 80
	$111140 69

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 50000 00
Surplus fund	2500 00
Undivided profits	4330 21
Individual deposits subject to check	36330 38
Demand certificates of deposit	17681 10
	$111140 69

STATE OF MINNESOTA, }
County of Polk, } ss.

I, A. G. Gallasch, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

A. G. GALLASCH, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23th day of May, A. D. 1889.

ANDREW P. HANSON.
Notary Public, Polk County.

Correct: Attest:
{SEAL.} E. P. PIERCE.
H. W. LOCKEN.
LEWIS ELLINGTON.

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

Council Proceedings.

ADJOURNED MEETING HELD MAY 22D '89.

Ald. Lally in the chair, the meeting was called to order, the following members were present, Lally, Childs, Jerome, Buhn, Marlette, Jennings, Walter and Watts.

The committee on ways and means reported progress and asked further time to report with referenc to increasing the salary of the police force which on motion was granted.

The committee on printing was granted further time to report.

Moved by Ald. Jennings, seconded by Ald. Buhn that the city engineer be and is hereby instructed to prepare plans and specifications for constructing the city sewers. Carried.

Moved by Ald. Jennings, seconded by Ald. Marlette that the chair appoint a committee of three to canvass the vote cast at a special election held May 17, 1889, for the purpose of issuing bonds for railroad purposes, the chair appointed Ald. Jennings, Marlette and Bjoin as such committee, the committee reported as follows:

To the City Council of the City of Crookston.

GENTLEMEN:—Your committee to whom was referred the election returns for the special election held in your city May 17, 1889, for the purpose of voting upon the question of issuing bonds to aid in the construction of a railroad to your city, beg leave to report, that they have carefully canvassed the certified returns and poll lists of the several election precincts and find the vote cast was as follows:

The total number of votes cast was six hundred and sixty (660) of which five hundred and thirty-four (534) were in favor and one hundred and twenty-six (126) were against the proposition.

The vote of the several precincts being as follows:

In the first ward there were 149 in favor and 23 against.

In the second ward there were 120 in favor and 32 against.

In the third ward there were 64 in favor and 17 against.

In the fourth ward there were 194 in favor and 34 against.

In the fifth ward there were 7 in favor and 20 against.

I. U. JENNINGS.
R. G. MARLETTE.
T. H. BJOIN.

Moved by Ald. Buhn, seconded by Ald Walter that the report of the committee to whom was referred the election returns be accepted and adopted. Carried unanimously.

In the petition of C. R. Boree, et al. asking the house known as the "Holton house" be closed as a house of ill fame, it is moved that the attention of the mayor be called to the same, and that it is the sense and wish of this council that he see that the prayer of the petitioners is granted and that the laws relating to prostitution and houses of prostitution in this city be enforced during the remainder of his administration. Carried.

Moved by Ald. Childs, seconded by Ald. Marlette that the petition of C. H. Jefferson, and others with reference to the construction of a bridge on Sixth street was referred to the city engineer, he to report at next meeting the probable cost of constructing same. Carried.

The opinion of the city attorney with reference to the construction of a sidewalk on Robert street leading to Sampsons addition, on motion was ordered filed for further reference.

Moved by Ald. Childs seconded by Ald. Marlette that the matter of repairing city vault be referred to the street commissioner, chief of police and the aldermen for the First ward, and to take what action they may see fit to repair same. Carried.

Moved by Ald. Childs seconded by Ald. Marlette that the ald. of the Fourth ward and the city engineer be appointed a committee to examine the bridge on Broadway street and to report on same June 1st 1889.

On motion council adjourned until June 1st 1889.

JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

IS THE C. P. COMING HERE?

Rumor That It Is Interested in the Duluth and Winnipeg Railroad.

Duluth Herald.

The Canadian Pacific now covers all the strategic points in the Northwestern commercial field. It has succeeded in establishing direct communication between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, and in so far as this pertains, is a successful competitor with United States roads for through traffic. Did the Canadian country belong to the Union there would be no hindrance to the company pushing its feeders all over the Northwest, entering the wheat fields of Dakota and the mineral and grazing lands of Montana and Idaho and securing its share of freight. But just here lies the difficulty. Outside of its through between-ocean business, it must depend almost entirely upon the grain-carrying trade, and the focal point in which this centers is Duluth. And in order to compete with the Northern Pacific it is a matter of strictest necessity that the great Canadian line possesses direct communication with the Zenith city, the great head of lake navigation. The Manitoba is by no means an air line to this point, but upon this road the Canadian Pacific has been obliged heretofore to depend for its western entrance to this city. Upon the east it has virtually this communication with Duluth over the Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic, but this, in itself, is of limited value, although it gives a desirable rail outlet to the East. About a month ago the Twin Cities legislature refused to recognize the right of the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad company to land granted the corporation several years previous. Immediately after this blow was struck came the announcement that the road would be built, land grant or no land grant, although the legislative enactment would have proved disastrous to a company composed of even more wealthy men than the Duluth & Winnipeg capitalists. Hardly three weeks ago the news was received here that the company had succeeded in floating a block of its bonds in England, to which country R. S. Munger and others interested in the line had gone, and where, at the same time, several officials of the Canadian Pacific were. There was apparently no trouble in disposing of the road's securities and it is reported that the matter was greatly facilitated by Canadian Pacific stockholders, who, it is said, were the principal purchasers of the bonds.

The Duluth and Winnipeg is the one line needed by the Canadian Pacific to enter the lists as a competitor for the Duluth grain trade. With it—and there is every reason to believe that a deal giving it control of the Duluth and Winnipeg has been consummated—the Duluth and Winnipeg becomes paying property from the start. Not only would the Canadian Pacific make up a large share of its deficit, but the Manitoba, which threatens to prove a serious competitor for the Canadian grain carrying traffic, would be compelled to rely at a loss upon merely the local trade. And with the Duluth and Winnipeg and the Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic the Canadian Pacific would find the one great obstacle removed in bidding for the through Eastern states' business.

Fontaine & Anglim's SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrate Factory of E. P. REED & CO.,

The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at $3.00 and $4.00

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

☞ A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

Church Press: Don't be a grumbler. Some people contrive to get hold of the prickly side of everything, to run against all the sharp corners and disagreeable things. Half the strength spent in growling would often set things right. You might as well make up your mind, to begin with, that no one ever found the world quite as he would like it, but you are to take your part of the trouble and bear it bravely. You will be sure to have burdens laid upon you that belong to other people, unless you are a shirker yourself; but don't grumble. If the work needs doing, and you can do it, never mind about that other who ought to have done it, and didn't. Those workers who fill up the gaps and smooth away the rough spots, and finish up the jobs that others leave undone—they are the true peacemakers, and worth a whole regiment of growlers.

The Western Rural: Hiram Smith, the great Wisconsin dairyman, from a recent address, said: "The combinations essential to successful dairying will consist in enriching the soil with nitrogenous food through the cow, and the manure taken from the stable daily and spread upon the plowed land, instead of piling in the yard to remain until the next Autumn, and then plowed under eight inches deep to wait until the Resurrection for any returns." Also to change the combination of cow feed from expensive pasture grass, meadow hay and carbonaceous corn meal to cheaper soiling, silage and nitrogenous bran, oil or oatmeal, and by so doing make it posible to extend the milking season from eight months to eleven months of the year. Also to change the practice of producing the greatest flow of milk when it sells for fifty to sixty cents per 100 pounds to such time as it sells for $1,30 to $1,60 per 100 pounds, with no increased cost of production. Also in spewing out the antiquated notion that any beef cow is a dairy cow any more than the dum p cart makes the best sulky, because you can use it on the race-track one day and haul manure in it the next.

WANTED.

A partner with $1,000 capital to establish a summer resort on Maple Lake. I have one of the finest sites, a house nearly big enough and it only needs the capital to develop it to make the nicest resort on the Lake. Any party wishing to invest will find it largely to his advantage to call and see my place, or address me at Mentor, Minn.

[3-tf] M. ROOD

Sealed Bids.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE,
CROOKSTON, Minn., May 17, 1889.

Sealed bids will be received by the city council of the city of Crookston, until June 1st 1889, for grading Robert street, in Jerome's addition, from the east end of the bridge to Washington avenue, according to the profile in the office of the city engineer, the council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the City Council,
JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

BARGAINS FOR THE NEXT 15 Days AT THE SECOND HAND STORE

East side Main, between Second and Third Sts., Crookston, Minn.

A SNAP!

☞ See our black walnut BEDROOM SUITS at $65, and many other bargains too numerous to mention.

We will sell NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to call in and LEARN OUR PRICES.

PETER GOTHIA.

H. STEENERSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Crookston, Minn.

W. A. ROBERTSON.
D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,
ATTY'S-AT-LAW,
McKinnon Block. - - Crookston, Minn.

G. G. HENAULT
Practical Dentist
SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,
Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

G. G. HENAULT.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET,—
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET. - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP,
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN

NEW CIGAR STORE,
SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.
H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot of a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes, to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

S. L. COLLINS
—PROPRIETOR OF—
MAIN STREET
Livery, Feed and Sale Stables
CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,
Crookston, - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE
in connection which I will attend to in person.

Scandia-American
BANK.
Crookston, - Minn.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital $200.000
Paid in Capital 50,000
Surplus 2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:
Carl Hendricksen, President.
C O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

C. O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton.
A. E. Johnson.	St. Paul.

BRIGHT —AS A— New Dollar!

The St. Paul Globe

The GLOBE is The Chief Paper of the Northwest, and is Recognized Throughout the Country as the One Exponent of that Great Wonderland of the Future lying between the Mississippi River and the Rocky Mountains, of which Minnesota and the Dakotas are the center. Its complete success and phenomenal growth during the past four years have attracted the attention of the reading world, and all is comprehended when it is said the GLOBE for 1889 will be better and greater than ever. During this non-partisan period the GLOBE will address itself to the interests of the wide section it represents, without regard to party or faction, clique or clan. With improved and unrivaled mechanical and news facilities, it will present, in compact and readable form, the doings of the world with such accuracy as to fit it for a text book in the schools of the commonwealths.

The scenes and incidents of the administration of Gen. Harrison will be brightly and graphically described, and his policy fairly and freely detailed.

By Mail, Postage Paid.

	One Year.	Six Months.	Three Months
DAILY	$8.00	$4.00	$2.00
DAILY and SUNDAY	10.00	5.00	2.50
SUNDAY	2.00	1.00	.50
WEEKLY	1.00	.50	.25

Send Postal Note, Money Order or Registered Letter. Address

LEWIS BAKER,
St. Paul, Minnesota.

A. C. WILKINSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
(Successor to R. A. Wilkinson.)
Fournet Block Room 5 } Crookston, Minn.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

THE
St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry
IS THE
DIRECT AND POPULAR LINE
TO PRINCIPAL POINTS IN
MINNESOTA, DAKOTA, MONTANA
Also to St. Paul & Minneapolis,
FOR ALL POINTS SOUTH AND EAST.
THE ONLY LINE RUNNING TO THE THREE GREAT CITIES OF MONTANA,
GREAT FALLS,
HELENA AND
BUTTE.

Their "Montana Express" will be put in service November 10th, with a Train Equipment unexcelled, furnishing Splendid Day Coaches Palace Sleepers, Free Colonist Sleepers and Superb Dining Cars of latest design.

"Manitoba-Pacific Route"
To Puget Sound Points.

Affords Cheaper Rates than via any other.
Fast Time, Comfort, Courteous Attention.

LAND This Company has for sale in Minnesota 2,000,000 acres of Excellent Farming, Grazing and Timber Lands, at very low prices and on favorable terms.

For Maps, and general information inquire of your own Ticket Agent, or

J. BOOKWALTER, Land Com'r.
F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.
A. MANVEL, V. P. & G. M.
W. S. ALEXANDER, G. T. M

Crookston Nurseries
Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock
A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1883. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price. Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:30 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Beasie streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.— pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets, at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 8:00 p. m. Sunday School at 1:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. F. E. Fayalle, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

—THE ONLY—

Vesitbuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

—THE—

NORTHERN PACIFIC

RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free. The only line to the

YELLOWSTONE PARK.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
8:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m.
8:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
11:10 "	East St. Cloud	4:03 "
12:22 a. m.	Little Falls	3:00 "
1:10 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
4:05 p. m.	Ashland	6:20 p. m.
4:05 "	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
6:40 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc.	8:40 p. m.
9:30 "	Red Lake Falls	5:54 "
11:25 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
1:14 p. m.	Grafton	2:24 "
3:00 "	Pembin	12:32 "
6:00 "	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
CHAS. S. FEE, Grand Forks.
Gen. Pass. Agent.
St. Paul, Minn.

Gleveland House.

R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.

The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.
Terms $1. Yours truly,
RUDY BURKHARDT.

Clifton Hotel

JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prices.

Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, MINN
[32-tf]

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and refurnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞Farmers custom speciallyinvited,

Terms $1.00 per Day.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., MAY 30, 1889.

A Calamity Averted.

St. Paul Daily News.

The Northwestern public, and especially the business men of St. Paul, will read with great interest the interview with Mr. Villard elsewhere published. It makes public a plan, the existence of which we have some time known, for the absorption of the Northern Pacific by the St. Paul & Manitoba.

While this was a gigantic scheme, when it is understood that the real objective point of the absorption would be to place the Northern Pacific in the hands of the Canadian Pacific, it can readily be seen that if it was a question of money only it could be acomplished. The Canadian Pacific could command English capital sufficient to absorb the Northern Pacific, if that road was on the market, and the use of the Manitoba road as a purchaser, was merely a very thin cover for a very transparent transaction. The recent changes in the directories of both the Canadian Pacific and Manitoba roads, whereby the leading financial men of the Canadian Pacific become directors in the Manitoba, and vice versa, shows that any transaction in which the Manitoba is interested is conducted with a view of an alliance with the Canadian Pacific.

No greater calamity could befall these cities and the Northwest than the practical consolidation of the Canadian and Northern Pacific and Manitoba systems, all competition would be utterly wiped out in a moment. The fact is too transparent to need comment.

While this scheme, which now seems to be thwarted, has been in progress, there has never been a question as to the loyalty of the Northern Pacific to our local interests. With Messrs Oakes and Villard at the helm of this great corporation, it can be rated, as far as Minnesota is concerned, as a home institution. There has never been any occasion for any misgivings relative to the traffic arrangement with the Wisconsin Central, and the success of the present management of the Northern Pacific in retaining control, is occasion for general rejoicing among our citizens. To be placed entirely at the mercy of a corporation foreign not only to our interests, but to the country as well, would be a calamity indeed.

With Mr. Oakes at the head of that great corporation, supplemented by the financial skill of Mr. Villard, we can count that we are in the hands of our friends, and the development just made public demontsrates very fully the importance of being in that situation.

Acres to the Cow

The Western Rural: One of our correspondents once wrote to The Rural and Stockman that it required one hundred acres to keep a horse in Montana. We laughed when we read it, but did not think it worth while to make any editorial comment, for a statement of that kind is its own comment. In Montana or any other part of the West—we mean the best sections—more animals can be kept to the acre than can be kept in the East. It requires, for instance eight acres and a half in New York to keep a cow. A cow could be kept in Dakota or Montana, or almost anywhere else in the West upon a quarter that quantity of land. It is because pasturing is so expensive in the East that soiling is growing in popularity in many sections. These vast acreages of pasturing, are injured by thoughtless pasturing, as for instance, pasturing too early, to close, etc.

The Holstein-Friesian Register: Mr. I. C. Wade, of Jamestown, writes: "The Valley Herd' of Holsteins made the round of the fairs and though just off grass, and with no particular fattening up, took their share of premiums. They won over every Holstein in the butter test at the Minnesota State fair. These are the true tests for dairy cattle and I hope to see fair managers make more of an effort to bring out the food qualities of the cows of all breeds. From thirty imported cows of my herd, I have had 61 calves during the past two years—all alive and doing well. I challenge any breeder to beat it. My cattle do not look well but their breeding is so superior and their milking qualities are so good that I have sold over $6,000 worth from my herd in the past six months, besides selling about $100 per month of cream to a near factory which really only pays half price, and yet many say thoroughbred cattle don't pay,

The Holstein-Friesian Register:—Messrs. Smiths, Powell & Lamb, of Syracuse, N. Y., write: "We find that seven of our cows have made butter records which average or thirty days 100 lbs. 1 3-4 ozs. each, as follows: Albino 2d, three-year-old 106 lbs. 14 ozs.; Clothilde, 2nd, 104 lbs. 3 1-2 ozs. Lady Griswold, 101 lbs. 10 ozs.; Aegis. 100 lbs. 6 ozs.; Aegis 2nd, 96 lbs. 5 1-4 ozs.: N. Dorinda, 96 lbs. 2 1-4 ozs.; Clothilde, 95 lbs. 2 3-4 ozs., and 19 cows, including one two-year-old and four three-year-olds averaged 92 lbs. 3 1-2 ozs. in thirty days. In every case the butter was made by the usual methods, without the addition or use of any ingredient of any kind except pure cold water, and was worked into good marketable condition and weighed before salting.

Good Cheese.

The Western Rural: Well, what is the cheese product to be in character this season? Will needed reform in making cheese strike our cheesemakers with sufficient force to fill the market with good cheese? Or will the sole leather cheese and adulterated cheese continue to be furnished to the injury of the market? The character of much of our cheese is a disgrace and the evidence of utter stupidity. The cry goes up almost constantly that the American people do not eat as much cheese as they ought to. The complaint is not well founded. they eat more than the character of much of the stuff that is sold for cheese warrants. Cheese is an excellent article and convenient article of diet, if it is good cheese. Adulterated cheese is not fit to eat, and the man who makes it and the fellow who makes adulterated butter ought to be put in the same sell, and cheese that is so tough that you cannot tear it apart is not fit for anybody or a dog to eat.

Pure Water.

The Western Rural: Pure water is an absolute necessity, if you expect to maintain the health of your cow and get good, pure milk. Some of the water that cows are compelled to drink is of such wretched character that humane feeling alone should be sufficient to prompt different arrangements for watering. In some pastures there is standing water, and it becomes stagnant; in some there are very slow running streams, and they become polluted by the cattle. We have seen cows drink water that was mixed with cow droppings because there was nothing else for them to drink. When it is practical there is nothing better than a trough in the pasture. Cows like water that is not too cold, and the only proper way to supply them with this is to have a trough, for the only other way in which they can get it, is to drink out of the pools. It is not always practical to have a trough in the pasture, but what we have said will suggest that we should do the best we can to supply pure water at any rate.

Corn Meal for Cows.

The Western Rural: Writing from Michigan a correspondent says: "I know how deeply impressed The Rural and stockman is with the idea that farmers feed too much corn. I read with interest your advice to feed less corn and more oats and similar foods, I am aware that you think an exclusive corn meal diet—with fodder—is not the thing for milch cows' but I beg to say that my experience shows corn meal to be precisely what the milch cow needs. It makes better milk and more of it than any other food." The Rural and Stockman will have to take issue with its correspondent. Not only is it an error to suppose that corn meal is the best milk producing food, but it is a fact that an exclusive and liberal corn meal diet will injure the cow. experiment has shown it and science proves it. The cow and every other animal needs some fat. The muscles require some fat for "bedding," and the cow should have enough of the fat forming foods to supply this necessary fat. It is also unquestionably true that some fat forming foods will help the milk. But, beyond the necessary fat, as discribed, the cow does not need fat. To be profitable, she must convert the most of her food into milk and she will convert more of the bone and muscle forming foods into milk than any other kind. Experiment, if carried on broadly enough, will show that. Some of our very best dairymen never feed corn at all. But our ration is the old one we so often give, ground oats, bran, and corn meal in equal quantities.

Getting Good Dairy Cows.

The Western Rural: It is not advisable to run into debt. That is a good general rule. But there are exceptions to all rules. If a man has the certain prospect of getting money at a definite time in the future to pay a debt, and absolutely needs somthing to make his business profitable, it is good policy to run in debt for the thing needed. The Rural and Stockman has gone into the question of losses from inferior dairy stock so often, showing what poor policy and poor wisdom it is to keep such stock that we need hardly go into it again. But many farmers have not the ready money to buy good stock, and they cannot see their way clear to get it. Now our breeders are always willing to sell stock on credit to good prrties. There is no reason why a man owning his farm should not become the owner of a good bull if he wishes to. The only question for him to settle is: Can he raise the money when the obligation becomes due, or can he raise it after one or two renewals of the note. As to whether such stock will pay him or not is not a question at all. The only question is the one stated. Dr. Pratt. the Holstein-Friesian breeder, of Elgin, always states that good parties can buy stock of him without money, and believes that he is doing the public a kindness by the statement. Other breeders make the same offer. Stock up with good stock; breed up your dairy stock. There is no reason why you should not do so.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.

[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 9th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on July 3d, 1889, viz: CHRISTIAN O. ESPE, D. S., 10,966, for the sw¼ S. 21, T. 148, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz. C. W. Davis, Ole Olson, Jr., Edna, P. O., Minn., Edward Stowe, Fertile, P. O., Minn., O. S. Johnson, Crookston, P. O., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE,

[First publication May 16th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Clement Charboneau and Louisa Charboneau, his wife, to The Loan and Guarantee Company of Connecticut, bearing date the first day of April A. D. 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 21st day of April A. D. 1887, at 5:50 o'clock p m., in book "30" of mortgages, on page 452 etc., which said mortgage was given to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred ($500) dollars in five (5) years from April 1st 1887, with interest at the rate of seven per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, said interest, if not paid when due to draw ten (10) per cent. interest until paid, and default has been made in the payment of the sums due as interest, Oct. 1888, and April 1st, 1889, and whereas said mortgage contained a clause authorizing the mortgagee to declare the whole sum secured by said mortgage to be due at once upon any default in any of the conditions thereof, pursuant to which the said mortgagee has elected and declared the whole principal sum secured by said mortgage, together with the interest thereon to be due, and there is claimed to be and is due at the date of this notice upon said mortgage debt, the sum of five hundred and thirty-nine and 61-100 dollars ($539.61-100) and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Being situate in the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, and described as follows, to-wit: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of Section twenty-two (22,) of Township one hundred and fifty-four (154) north, of Range forty-five (45) west with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 2d day of July A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty ($50) dollars, attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated May 6th, A. D. 1889.

THE LOAN AND GUARANTEE COMPANY
of Connecticut,
Mortgagee.
A. Humphreys, Att'y of Mortgagee. [4-10]

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.
In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Byron Culver, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Byron Culver, late of the County of Black Hawk and State of Iowa, deceased, that the Judge of the Probate Court of this county will hear, examine and adjust claims and demands against said estate at his office in Crookston in said Polk County, on the first Monday of each month, for three successive months, commencing with September 2d 1889, and that six months from the 15th day of May 1889, have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims.

Dated Crookston, Minn., the 14th day of May A. D. 1889.

JAMES H. WILSON,
Executor of the estate of Byron Culver deceased. [4-7]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 9th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office at Crookston, Minn., on June 22d 1889, viz: WILLIAM N. ANDERSON, H'd 11,424, for the e½ sw¼ lots 3 and 4 S. 19, T. 148, R. 42. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: T. J. West, Edward Leo, Henry Green, Woodside, Minn., P. E. Misgen, Crookston, Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[4-9] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.
In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Godfried D. Oehler deceased

Notice is hereby given, To all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Godfried D. Oehler, late of the County of Polk deceased, that the Judge of the Probate Court of said county will hear, examine and adjust claims and demands against said estate, at his office in Crookston in said county, on Monday the 7th day of October 1889; and that six months from the first day of May 1889, have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims.

Dated this 8th day of April, 1889.

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

KATHERINE OEHLER,
Administratix of the estate of Godfried D. Oehler, deceased. [3-5]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[63]. First publication May 2d 1889.]

BE IT KNOWN, THAT ON THE SIXTH day of January, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one, Ferdinand Pepin and Mary Pepin, his wife, of town of Louisville, Polk County, Minnesota, made, executed and delivered unto The Farmers' and Mechanics' Savings Bank of Minneapolis, one certain mortgage: That said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, on the sixth day of January A. D. 1881, at two o'clock in the afternoon, in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 462, 463, 464: That said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described premises to secure the payment of four hundred ($400) dollars, in five years from its date, and the interest thereon at the rate of ten per centum, per annum, payable semi-annually: That default has been made in the payment of said principal sum with interest thereon: That there is hereby claimed to be due on said mortgage debt the sum of four hundred and fifty-three and 45-100 ($453.45-100) dollars: That no action, or proceeding, has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof: That said mortgaged premises are situate in Polk County, Minnesota, and are described as follows, viz: The southwest quarter of section eight (8,) township one hundred and fifty-one (151,) range forty-five (45,) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres, more or less, according to government survey.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given. That by reason of said default in the conditions of said mortgage, and by virtue of the power of sale therein contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said described mortgaged premises, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the fifteenth day of June A. D 1889, at two o'clock in the afternoon, of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption as provided by law.

Dated Minneapolis, Minn., Apr. 17, A. D. 1889.

THE FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' SAVINGS BANK,
of Minneapolis,
Mortgagee.
Edward M. Johnson,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [2-7]

ANNOUNCEMENT !

Having Decided to Continue in Business, we have just Received an Entire

New Stock of Spring and Summer Goods,

Comprising
STAPLE AND FANCY
Dry Goods,
In fact Anything and Everything a man, woman or child needs to wear, and our
Prices are Lower than Ever.

OUR BOOT AND SHOE
DEPARTMENT,
We Show A FULL LINE and our Grocery Department is Complete. our Sugar as sweet as anybody's and
OUR PRICES ROCK BOTTOM
AT ALL TIMES.

☞A call will convince the close buyer that the place to trade is the Bee Hive.

Hack & Gallasch.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

D. H. BATES,

—DEALER IN—

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT.)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,
CARMAN, - - - MINN

SPRING MILLINERY

NOW ARRIVING AT

MRS. E. E. BANGS

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY STORE!

☞The Ladies are Cordially Invited to Call and Examine Goods and Prices.

MRS. E. E. BANGS, Second Street.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jeromes Addition.

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law.

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

Hoard's Dairyman: It is a pretty hard blow Prof. E. W. Stewart gives to the raising of roots in America for feeding cattle, when he shows that the business in Europe, England, notably, is being abandoned, and silage substituted for the root crop. England has in favor of it cheap labor and most excellent soil for root-growing; and she has not the conditions and climate for raising the best known silage crop—corn—still with such silage as she can make, it is undermining the root crop. How much more plain is it, then, that in this land of corn, high-priced labor and penchant for using machinery rather than to bow the back to weed and lug roots, the silo will root out the root-growing business. Still, if they are more costly and troublesome, we think the dairy farmer may well have some roots for variety.

Turkeys Eggs for Sitting,

Rhode Island Bronze turkeys are the largest and most hardy turkeys in existence. I can supply them at half the expense of importing. Call at my residence on section 9, Fairfax, or leave orders at THE JOURNAL office.

MRS. M. E. BARTLETT.

FOUE NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

Order to Show Cause on Filing Petition to Sell Lands.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.
In Probate Court. Special term.

In the matter of Guardianship of Roman Anderson, Julia Anderson and Aler Anderson, minors.

On reading and filing the petition of Martha Anderson, guardian of the person and estate of said minors, representing among other things, that said wards are seized of certain real estate in said County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and that it is necessary that all (or a part) of the same should be sold, and praying for license to sell the same at private sale. And it appearing to the court from said petition, that it would be for the best interest of the said wards to sell said real estate as prayed for. It is ordered and directed, that, the next of kin to said wards, and all persons interested in said estate, appear before the Judge of this court at the probate office, in the city of Crookston, in said county, on Tuesday the 16th day of July, A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, then and there to show cause (if any there shall be) why license should not be granted for the sale of said real estate according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be personally served on the next of kin of said wards residing in said Polk County, and on all persons interested at least 14 days before the hearing of said petition as aforesaid, and by the publishing thereof for four successive weeks in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and publish at Crookston in said county, the last of which publication shall be at least 14 days prior to the said day of hearing.

Dated at Crookston, the 22d day of May A. D. 1889.

By the Court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.
[6-10]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 18th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. land office, at Crookston, Minn., on July 10th, 1889, viz: PETER W. SMITH, H'd 7,763, for the se¼ S. 22, T. 147, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: B. J. Kolstad, Jens J. Vigen, Ole Olson, and Lars Knudson, all of Neillsville, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who wishes to protest against the allowanced of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witness of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS—$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JUNE 6, 1889. NO. 7.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$6 00
1 inch	.75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
6 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Coms'r
D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner

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Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

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COUNTY ATTORNEY,

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CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA.

P. C. SCHMIDT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. | MONEY TO LOAN

Crookston - Minn

AN OPEN LETTER.

To the Press of the United States.

GENTLEMEN: The men who sacrificed themselves to put down the rebellion which intended the destruction of the Nation respectfully ask that you give them "a day in court." They beg that you will give some time to the serious consideration of the pension question, in order that you may understand a matter which is very imperfectly understood by a great proportion of those who attempt to write about it.

The present is a propitious time for such a study. There is no other great question before you for consideration. It will be several months before any political campaigns open, so that you now have the opportunity to make the study without distraction by any pressing questions outside of it.

It is of the utmost importance to them that you make the study, and be in position to speak intelligently upon it, when Congress shall take the question up, as it will certainly do shortly after its organization next December. They are all growing old. Every year the grim old reaper, Death, cuts a continually widening swath through their thinning ranks. Every year's delay in the settlement of the question means a ruthless denial of justice to the tens of thousands of them, for they will have gone beyond the reach of earthly justice and gratitude, as well as of injustice and ingratitude. They want your powerful assistance in securing the passage by Congress at its next session of legislation which will render them approximate justice.

They ask of you that you give the pension system the same patient investigation and analysis that you give the tariff system, or the National finances. In those you are not frightened by an aggregate of millions, because, with a Nation so great as ours, all figures have a tendency to run into millions, which, however, represent but small sums for each individual.

We will take up first the great argument of the soldier-haters: "This country is now spending $80,000,000 a year for pensions, or a larger sum than any of the soldier-ridden countries of Europe pay for their enormous military establishments."

We will admit that $80,000,000 is an enormous sum. There are facts which should be considered in connection with this, which will change its significance. It represents payments to the survivors of an army fully twice as large as any put in the field by any nation, which did more hard fighting, contested more battles, and lost more killed and wounded than has been the case in the whole of Europe in three-quarters of a century! This is startling, but it is indisputable. Since the close of the Napoleonic wars in 1815, all the great countries of Europe—Great Britain, France, Germany, Austro-Hungary, Russia, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Holland and the Scandinavian countries, with their millions of armed men and their frequent wars, have not altogether fought as many and as bloody battles, killed and wounded as many men, and subjected their armies to such strains as we did the Union soldiers from 1861 to 1865.

You can confirm this statement by a very cursory examination; 2,320,272 men served an average of three years during our war. In this century no other war has lasted so long or has been filled with such continuous and sanguinary fighting while it did last. From April 13, 1861, to May 26, 1865, the enormous number of 2,261 battles and skirmishes were fought—many of them more destructive to human life than any battles in modern history.

In the prosecution of the war more than 400,000 men lost their lives. This is double the number of the entire army of Great Britain, 143,000 more than there are in that of Austro-Hungary, and four-fifths as many as France or Germany have on their rolls. It is more men than Napoleon arrayed against the famous Sixth Coalition of England, Russia, Prussia, Sweden and Spain, and twice as many as he had under him when he began his last campaign, which ended at Waterloo. Our war lasted nearly seven times as long as the Franco-Prussian struggle, and we lost over six times as many killed on the field of battle as the Germans lost in overrunning the whole of France.

These are some "comparisons with European countries," which should be made when considering the aggregate cost of the pension-roll. Germany spends $105,614,000, France $121,000,000, Russia $125,000,000, Great Britain $91,000,000, Austro-Hungary $50,000,000, Italy $41,000,000 a year—$433,000,000 in all in supporting armies which in 75 years have not done altogether as much hard fighting as the armies to which these pensioners who receive $80,000,000 did in four years.

We cannot forbear one more comparison with European standards to show how much bloodier was the fighting of our own soldiers. The charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava, stands out in the history of all European wars as the most murderous loss ever sustained by a single organization in battle. It has been sung about, painted in pictures, and made the subject of countless pieces of masterly word-painting. What are the exact figures? It started upon the charge with 673 men, and lost 113 killed and 134 wounded; total 247, or 36.7 per cent of its number. This was its first and only battle. After that it rested on its laurels. There were scores of regiments in our army which lost more heavily than this in single engagements, after having suffered severely before, and which went on to other battles, where they suffered still more. Take, for example, the 1st Minn., which, after having fought valiantly at the first Bull Run, on the Peninsular, at the second Bull Run, Antietam, Fredericksburg and Chancellorville, found itself at Gettysburg, with the 1,080 men it started out with reduced to 262. At a critical point in the battle Hancock found it necessary to sacrifice it to gain a few minutes' time. He ordered it to charge into an overwhelming mass of the enemy, and capture their colors, which it did, though almost annihilated. It lost 75 killed or mortally wounded, and 149 wounded—224 in all, or 82 per cent. This did not stop its fighting either, for it lost in nearly every battle the Army of the Potomac fought. The Light Brigade's loss in killed was 16.8 per cent. The following table shows an equal or greater percentage of loss of some of our regiments in single engagements:

Regiment.	Battle.	Per cent killed.
27th Conn	Gettysburg	17.
9th Ill	Shiloh	17.
11th Ill	Fort Donelson	20.
22d Ind	Chaplin Hills	18.
87th Ind	Chickamauga	16.
7th Iowa	Belmont	18.
32d Iowa	Pleasant Hill	20.
1st Kan	Wilson Creek	16.
1st Me. H A	Petersburg	22.
6th Me.	Rappahannock Station	17.
9th Me	Petersburg	19.
46th Me	Fredericksburg	17.
12th Mass	Antietam	22.
15th Mass	"	17.
20th Mass	Fredericksburg	20.
25th Mass	Cold Harbor	23.
57th Mass	Wilderness	17.
2d Mich	Knoxville	18.
7th Mich	Gettysburg	16.
24th Mich	"	18.8
1st Minn	"	28.2
5th N. H	Fredericksburg	16.
5th N. M	Gettysburg	19.
7th N. H	Fort Wayne	16.
12th N. H.	Cold Harbor	21.
15th N. J	Spottsylvania	20.
5th N. Y	Manassas	23.
20th N R	"	19.
42d N. Y	Antietam	16.
48th N. Y	Fort Wayne	16.
49th N. Y	Spotsylvania	18.
59th N. Y	Antietam	18.
63d N. Y	"	17.
69th N. Y	"	22.
80th N. Y	Gettysburg	16.
93d N. Y	Wilderness	16.
111th N. Y	Gettysburg	22.
121st N. Y	Salem Hights	17.
141st N. Y	Peach Tree Creek	21.
147th N. Y	Gettysburg	20.
7th Ohio	Cedar Creek	17.
14th Ohio	Chickamauga	18.
38th Ohio	Jonesboro	20.
63d Ohio	Picket's Mills	17.
11th Ohio Bat'y	Iuka	18.
8th Pa. Res	Fredericksburg	16.
26th Pa	Gettysburg	17.
49th "	Spottsylvania	22.
61st "	Fair Oaks	16.
69th "	Gettysburg	21.
75th "	"	16.
83d "	Peninsular	20.
141st "	Gettysburg	24.
145th "	Fredericksburg	18.
2d Vt	Lee's Mills	18.
5th Vt	Savage Station	18.
8th Vt	Cedar Creek	16.
1st Wis	Chaplin Hills	18.
2d Wis	Manassas	17.
4th Wis	Port Hudson	20.
15th Wis	Dallas	16.
26th Wis	Bethesda Church	20.
37th Wis	Petersburg Mine	21.
7th U. S	Gettysburg	16.
10th U. S	"	23.
17th U. S	"	16.
18th U. S	Stone River	18.
6th U. S. Col'd	Chapin's Farm	76.
79th U. S. "	Poison Springs	23.

It thus appears that losses equal to the world-famous Light Brigade's were of ordinary occurrence in our war. There were hundreds of other regiments which lost in single battles nearly as large a percentage as those we have enumerated. And, as we said with reference to the 1st Minn., this did not begin and end their fighting, as the Light Brigade's charge did its. They went right on for years, fighting in the same determined way.

Looking at this exhibit one would say that a man who went through this terrible fighting should have no difficulty in being placed on the pension roll at once, and at a comfortable allowance. How sadly otherwise are the facts. The Commissioner of Pensions' report for 1888, shows that the 35,089 invalid pensioners who were put on the roll that year had been struggling to get there for from 1 to 26 years—more than half having been under examination for five years or longer. We will astonish you by giving his detailed statement of the length of time their applications had been dragging through the endless toils of circumlocution in the Pension Bureau:

No.	When filed.	Time Under Examina'n.
9	1862	26 years.
230	1863	15 "
191	1864	24 "
110	1865	23 "
177	1866	22 "
131	1867	22 "
61	1868	20 "
115	1869	19 "
161	1870	18 "
125	1871	17 "
144	1872	16 "
169	1873	15 "
230	1874	14 "
413	1875	18 "
444	1876	12 "
859	1877	11 "
1,065	1878	10 "
5,013	1879	9 "
1,100	1880	8 "
2,028	1881	7 "
2,720	1882	6 "
2,363	1884	5 "
2,600	1885	4 "
5,423	1886	3 "
6,383	1887	2 "
2,231	1888	1 "

Then as to the munificence of the provision which the veterans secure after their years of struggle to get on the rolls. One would naturally say that nothing less than a comfortable support was deserved by every man shown to have been disabled by participation in those years of fighting, where it was a common happening for one man in every four or five to be killed, and most of the remainder more or less severely wounded. Who doubts, for example, that it was the duty of the British Government to secure from want for the rest of his life every man in the Light Brigade who went through the fight, where one in six of the number were killed? But when we study the report of the Commissioner of Pensions we find that of the 326,835 disabled men on his roll—

289 get $1 a month, or 3 cents a day.
2 get $1.87 a month, or 6 cents a day.
31,722 get $2 a month, or 6⅔ cents a day.
3 get $2.12½ a month, or 7 cents a day.
4 get $2.25 a month, or 7½ cents a day.
3 get $2.50 a month, or 8⅓ cents a day.
7 get $2.66 a month, or 8⅔ cents a day.
28 get $2.66⅔ a month.
1,935 get $3 a month, or 10 cents a day.
1 gets $3.12 a month, or 10⅖ cents a day.
318 get $3.75 a month, or 12½ cents a day.
60,210 get $4 a month, or 13⅓ cents a day.
425 get $4.25 a month, or 14 cents a day.
1,442 get $5 a month, or 16⅔ cents a day.
2 get $5.25 a month, or 17½ cents a day.
13 get $5.33 a month, or 17¾ cents a day.
35 get $5.33⅓ a month.
66 get $5.66⅔ a month, or 18⅞ cents a day.
16 get $5.75 a month, or 19 cents a day.
47,661 get $6 a month, or 20 cents a day.
76 get $6.25 a month, or 21 cents a day.
2 get $6.37 a month, or 21 cents a day.
2 get $6.37½ a month.
2 get $6.66⅔ a month, or 22 1-5 cents a day.
3 get $6.75 a month, or 22½ cents a day.
225 get $7 a month, or 23 cents a day.
14 get $7.25 a month, ar 24 cents a day.
925 get $7.50 a month, or 25 cents a day.
1 gets $7.66⅔ a month, or 25½ cents a day.
21 get $7.75 a month.
63,142 get $8 a month, or 26⅔ cents a day.

That is, the vast number of 32,000 pensioners, or one-tenth of the entire number, get but $2 a month or less; 103,556, or nearly one-third the entire number, get $4 a month—13⅓ cents a day—or less; 152,237, or nearly one-half the entire number, get but $6 a month—20 cents a day or less; and 216,643, or over two-thirds of the entire number, get but $8 a month—26⅔ cents a day, or less.

Such facts as these need no comment, gentlemen. We feel that merely bringing them to your attention will be sufficient to enlist you among the warm advocates of the speedy adoption of a much more liberal and just policy toward the Nation's saviors.

Yours, hopefully,

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

STOPPED THE SHOOTING.

How One Dutch Private got to be a Corporal.

New York Sun.

Just before the fight at Williamsburg my company was on picket at the front. The man on the left of me, as I went on guard at 10 o'clock one night, was a Dutchman named Jake Klein. He was a good natured, obedient fellow, and not easily put out, but that night he was out of sorts, that as the rebel pickets were constantly firing in our direction Jake finally got his dander up. It was against orders to leave his post, but after a while he came lumbering through the bushes like an ox team, and growled out:

"Vell, shall we do sometings?"

"What can we do?" I asked in return.

"Take 'em some prisoner, eh?"

"You'd better go back and keep quiet."

"But dose rebels vahs shooting all der vhile. Dot vhasn't fair play. I pelief I go oafer und shtop him."

"Well hurry up," I replied, with a laugh; and to my surprise and consternation he started off in the direction of a rebel picket post. I called to him, but he answered back through the darkness:

"I vhas all right. I make dot feller behave herself or pring him in some prisoner!"

He was gone half an hour before I heard anything. Then there was a crashing in the bushes, some swearing and growling and Jake appeared with a full-rigged Confederate infantryman, having a firm clutch on his collar.

"Here vhas dose feller," he announced as they came to a halt. "He doan' promise to keep shtill, und so I pring him along."

"Drat the onery Dutchman," growled the Johnny. "He stole up behind me and jumped onto me like a mountain before I heard him."

"Who vhas some Dutchmans?" said Jake.

"You was!"

Look oudt a leedle, ole feller, or I knock off your head! I vhas only Dutch in my mouth; all der rest vhas Union. Come along und behave herself, or I make you dead as crowbars!

Jake had actually captured a picket on his post and brought him off a prisoner, and he did it as coolly as any of the rest of us would go out to drill. The reb was so mad he cried, but he was turned over to headquarters, and private Jake Klein had "corporal" as a handle to his name after a few days.

Business and Crops.

Farm, Stock and Home.

Business circles seem to be greatly elated over the present crop prospects. Every business interest, from a trunk railroad to a peanut stand, is building golden hopes on the assurance of a bountiful harvest. The past year has made many business men think of the farms and the farmers of the country, and of their dependence on them, as they had not thought for many years before. The gradually lessening ability of farmers to buy merchandise, machinery, etc., at last culminated in a most painful business depression. Now, in the promise of bountiful harvest business men see the star of hope brightly shining; they see, or think they see purchasing power growing with the growing crops; they see a debt paying power developing also, hence they are now holding a sort of carnival of joy.

There is one factor in the situation, however, which the average business man does not see, or at least does not accord it any weight; that is the factor of profit making by the farmer. In all commercial and industrial channels, except farming, magnitude of business done is the secondary consideration, net profit being the first. In farming the consideration are reversed; magnitude of business done is the first, and as a rule, the only consideration the business world gives to it. It evidently thinks that large profits are the inevitable accompaniments of large crops, but it would not think of so estimating the manufacturing or mercantile business. Large production will not save a manufacture from ruin if it costs more to make his goods than he gets for them, nor will large sales save from bankruptcy the merchant whose expenses are larger than his gross profits. It is as true that large crops may not increase the farmer's affluence. It is with him as with all other business men, a matter of net profit. If the farmer is making money the country must be prosperous, if he is only raising big crops the prosperity may still belong to the realm of the problematical; it is entirely a matter of profit making.

We have undoubtedy permanently entered a period of low priced farm products; If we have also permanently entered a period of correspondingly low cost of production, the prosperity of the farmer class, and of the whole country, is assured, and the bright hopes of our business men are justified. But this is a point which should be well considered by our business men, by legislators, by agricultural educators, by the learned and thoughtful in all walks of life, for it is a matter of vital importance to all.

It is not our intention to dim the hope that now looks so bright to business men, on the contrary we are as anxious as any to see it realized, but we deem this a good time to impress upon the sanguine the fact that they owe somthing more to agriculture than to absorb its spare dollars; and as they have recently been admonished how dependent they are on that industry, they should see the importance of studying the financial and economic situation from its standpoint, ever mindful of how much more importance is the prosperity of that interest than is the success or defeat of political parties, or the "booming" of towns and cities, building railroads, or any other business achievement. Good crops are always a great blessing, but be crops never so good this year they will not solve the economic problems of the day, nor bring us healthy, permanent prosperity.

Cost of Railroads Now and Then.

Farm Stock and Home.

In late years the actual cost of building and equipping railroads has been marvelously lessened. Labor emplyed in consruction is cheap; improved methods of grading, by which the work is performed largely by machines, have enormously reduced the cost of road-bed building; steel rails, lasting two to three times as long as the old iron ones did, now cost about one-fourth as much per ton as did iron in the early days of railroad building in the Northwest; Engines, capacity considered, cost less than half as much as they did twenty years ago; cars and all other equipments are correspondingly cheap, yet strange as it may seem, it costs just as much, often more, to build railroads now as it ever did.

One of the latest roads built in Minnesota, the Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie, now figures in the last report of the State Railroad Commission as having cost $40,137,85 per mile, while the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, one of the oldest roads in this region, is said to have cost $31,596; the Manitoba, $27,300,91, and the average of all the roads in the state, $40,823,23. It is rather a queer coincidence that the first named road should have cost so nearly that of the average of all roads; it is a circumstance calculated—and probably designed—to allay all suspicions about crooked construction accounts. In vindication, however, of the truth of the claim made at the outse of this article, we will say that from the entire claimed cost of the road, $35,065,521,36, the item of "Interest and discount charged to construction' $17,205,365,15"—in addition to a detailed statement of cost of construction and equipment—should be deducted, leaving the cost about $20,000 a mild, probably very nearly the correct figure. But the people have got to provide for interest and dividends on over $40,000 a mile, just the same as if the cost of railroad building had not been reduced, and the road being now on the list of high cost ones is in condition to kick against "unfriendly legislation" as hard as any of them; and from his new seat in the U. S. Senate the president of the road can do much to prevent any interference with or impairment of the sacred rights of property honestly (?) acquired.

A powerful type of draught horse is illustrated and described in the American Agriculturist for June. The English Shire horses, which breed has been introduced into America within the last ten years, adding a valuable element to the heavy draught stock, will be more generally bred both for farm work and for hauling in cities when the value of the breed becomes more widely appreciated. They are descended from heavy Flemish and German horses, and are in form and size nearly identical with the war-horses of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. So much interest and value are recognized in the breed in England that annual exhibitions are held of Shire horses exclusively. Many choice representatives of the breed are owned in this country.

Manufacturers all over the country are awakening to a sense of the importance of Minneapolis as the distributing point of the great Northwest, and are crowding the management of Minneapolis Exposition with applications for space. The result is that exhibits never before seen in this part of the country will be on view in the exposition, which in point of practical value will exceed that of any previous year. An exceedingly low rate will be made by every railroad in the Northwest, thus affording every one an opportunity of visiting the great institution. Visitors may be assured that they will more than get the worth of their money.

Steenerson & McManus,

LOANS

—AND—

COLLECTIONS,

BROADWAY CROOKSTON, MINN.

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!

By announcing that my

New Spring Stock

—OF—

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

—AND—

SILVERWARE,

Largest & Most Complete Stock of Jewelry, Clocks, Silverware, Spectacles Etc. Etc.
All Work Warranted, And Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed.
At Bottom Prices.

HAS ARRIVED,

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line.

All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,

ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

DAILY EXPECTED!

20 BARRELS 20 BARRELS

MACHINE OILS

OF THE FOLLOWING KINDS:

POLAR ENGINE.
ANGOLA ENGINE.
CASTOR MACHINE.
FARMERS' HARVESTER.

ALSO JUMBO HARNESS OIL.

The above we will guarantee the Best in the Market and at the Lowest Current Rates. Don't forget to call on us, or write, if you require oil.

McKINNON BROS.

NEW MEAT

MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

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W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JUNE 6, 1889.

'Round Home.

One Hard wheat 71 cents.

Jas. McNulty is in from Tilden this week.

R. A. Wilkinson is up from St. Paul this week.

L. D. Marshall visited the twin cities last week.

Try Wilson & Thompson's Key West. It is a daisy.

W. J. Nickle was up from Edna on Thursday last.

Everybody seems to be in to attend court this week.

Lovely weather but all agree that we need rain badly.

Earnest Buse was in from Red Lake Falls on Tuesday.

Jas. Novotny, Sr., is serving his country as juror this term.

A. R. Holston, of Red Lake Falls, was in to court this week.

Knute Qvaunde, of Rocksbury, was in the city on Tuesday.

The public schools closed on Friday for the summer vacation.

Fred Benoit, town clerk of Kertsonville, is courting this week.

Charlie Rapp is down from St. Hilaire this week, on the grand jury.

C. B. Rockwood arrived on Thursday last to remain during court.

J. S. La Due, one of Fertile's prominent merchants, is in to court.

Geo. L. Swift and wife were down from Mentor on Memorial Day.

Wm. Sorsoliel, of St. Hilaire, was seen upon our streets this week.

Chas. Oehler, of Tilden, is taking in the sights of a busy city this week.

Engineer Fred Chapin greeted his many friends in the city last week.

Court convened on Monday morning, his Honor, Judge Mills, presiding.

J. M. Palmer and family, of Angus, were in the city on Decoration Day.

Dan Patterson is in from St. Hilaire this week to see how courting goes.

John C. Wells, of Fon du Lac, Wis., registered at the St. Louis on Monday.

Jos. Smith, a prominent merchant of Red Lake Falls, was on change this week.

C. Madson and J. A. Brown, East Grand Forks, registered at the Commercial on Monday.

T. Hoiland and L. Lewison, of King, came down on Tuesday's train to see what is going on this week.

J. W. Lane, Fred A. Lane and Mrs. M. A. Lane, of Red Lake Falls, registered at the Commercial on Monday.

A. L. Burrows, J. H. Bozard, A. S. Brooks and F. M. Brown, registered at the St. Louis from Grand Forks on Monday.

S. L. Bean, of Washington, D. C., was in the city last week enroute for Arvilla, D. T., where he has real estate interests.

One of the actors in Beach & Bowers' troupe, the comical genius, is a brother of band leader Cassad, of the Crookston Cornet Band.

Miss Minnie Ayers left for her home in Illinois on Friday evening. Rumor saith it is not for long and we trust that rumor, for once is correct.

Ten pounds of masculine humanity gladdened the heart of R. F. Leick on Monday evening. "Bob" moves about as though walking on springs.

Gen. G. P. Wilson and wife, from St Paul, were registered at the St. Louis, on Monday. They are visiting their daughter, Mrs. W. R. Sweatt.

John M. Boyle, John Watson, W. F. Spillane and C. F. Walker, of Red Lake Falls, left their autographs on mine host Bemis' big book on Monday.

Tom Morris returned on Monday morning from a snowdrift at Waupon, Wis. Tom says he is glad to get back to perpetual sunshine from that cold, inhospitable region.

M. W. Williams, who was sent to the insane asylum a few weeks since has returned apparently all right. The doctors down there said it was more brain fever than anything else.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Thorson are visiting friends at Tacoma. They report a very enjoyable trip and it is rumored that T. J. contemplates the purchase of a boot and shoe business and remaining there.

Duluth Herald, June 1: Z. Daoust, of Crookston, was in West Duluth yesterday and to-day looking for a suitable location for a hotel or boarding house on a large scale. He has been proprietor of the Carman Hotel at Crookston for the past nine years. He thinks West Duluth is the liveliest town in the Northwest, and will without doubt locate here.

The Red Lake Falls News don't like our comments on the ball game one little bit, and gives THE JOURNAL a good deal of its space to vent its spleen. Don't feel bad, Mr. News, our article did not reflect on your nine—they are good players, and do full justice to their years of practice together. Our boys will have to practice together several weeks before they can beat 'em, and as that is what they won't do, you are liable to keep ahead some time. Don't worry.

D. C. Hallock, of Edna was in on Tuesday.

Philip Zeh of Red Lake Falls is courting in the city this week.

J. W. Hanson and E. M. Hoff represent St. Hilaire in the city court week.

Little Falls Transcript: Mr. W. B. Dawley, a prominent citizen of Crookston, is in the city assisting his old townsman, B. Clement, to get his new business into running shape.

John Ulstad, a resident of the Thirteen Towns, who one year ago last winter lost both hands by freezing, has received an artificial hand, with which he is in hopes to earn money enough to obtain another. The cost of two would be about $75.

Little Falls Transcript: B. Clement, who purchased the stock of goods from W. A. Butler & Co., will be at his old home in Crookston the coming week, looking after business matters. He will then return and give his attention to his general merchandise business in this city.

Senator H. Burkhardt and family arrived on Friday morning to make Crookston his home in the future. For the present he will occupy rooms in the Cleveland House. The senator did good work for our bonding bill also for the D. & W. road for which he has the thanks of our city and county.

When Mr. J. R. Clements went into his house upon his arrival last week he found things in a fearfully mixed up condition—looked as though it had been used for headquarters by a band of cowboys, everything topsyturvy and a few articles missing. It is thought to have been the work of the festive small boy and the matter is being quietly worked up.

W. N. Godfrey is in from Maple Bay doing jury duty this term. Elsewhere W. N. advertises his farm for sale. He has got an A. 1. stock farm, located on Maple Lake which he offers at a bargain for good reasons. Just the thing for anyone who wants a good big ranch; has plenty of pasture lands hay land and wood land and is well watered. It is a soft snap at the figures asked and a bonanza is waiting for somebody.

On Saturday forenoon a small boy, son of Stephen Duvall, whose residence is on Ash street south of the Catholic church managed in some way, known only to small boys, to set fire to the barn. Neighbors "caught on" to the situation and managed to save the cow but the barn was a total wreck. A nice double harness was overlooked and destroyed. The department got there in elegant shape and prevented the destruction of much valuable adjacent property.

Beach & Bowers minstrels held forth in the opera house on Thursday evening. The company is light, in numbers but very good, making up in quality what they lack in numbers and gave a very pleasant entertainment. The usual introductory overture was omitted and was not missed. The performing dogs were well trained sustaining their part with wonderful accuracy. The show was different from the usual run and an improvement.

Andrew Abar was in to observe Memorial Day and proceeded to decorate his interior with bug juice so profusely that when he started for home he was not in fit condition to drive a lively team, the result being that the whole outfit was wrecked in front of Mike Leguee's. Mr. Abar was picked up insensible, taken into Mike's house and Dr. Just sent for who worked over him a long time before he began to take any interest in earthly matters—fact it was thought for some time that he never would wake up. The boy, fortunately was not much hurt, Mike was up all night with Mr. A. until at dawn he laid down to get a little needed rest. When he awoke a few hours later he found that Mr. A. had arisen and lit out for home. The wagon was a total wreck and how both occupants escaped with their lives is a mystery.

Tom Erwin, of Fisher, who is taking a trip west, writes the Bulletin as follows: "I have been on the go ever since I have been here, looking the country over. Oregon is a fine farming country, but a poor place for a working man, and the same may be said of the Sound in Tacoma, Seattle and British Columbia. The towns are over-run with working men and little or no work to do, and hundreds without money to go elsewhere. I would consider the situation very serious. The reports we receive in the east are very far from being true. A working man is 100 per cent. better off in Minnesota, than he would be anywhere on the coast, as the real estate boomers are working hard to boom the towns, regardless of everything. It is quite common to have a man come pleading for enough money to buy a lunch, and men who have the best of references from all parts of the globe. I tell you the situation is serious to those who have to suffer it. I simply mention this, in case any one should contemplate coming here to look for work. It is a common thing when meeting a Minnesota man to hear him say, "I wish I was back in Minnesota again." The Willamette valley in Oregon is a fine fruit country, but they are booming that also. They ask from $80 to $100 per acre for land, and the same is very rough and hilly. It has rained every day since I got here. Strawberries are ripe, cherries nearly so, and roses are in full bloom. I expect to be home by the first of June, if all is well."

Memorial Day.

That Crookston is not behind in the march of human progress is shown in the manner in which this day, sacred to liberty, was observed. Early in the morning the town began to fill with hosts of patriotic citizens who came to take part in and to witness the solemn obsequies of the sacred day. The parade formed at the time announced and the order given in the program published, with the exception that the Beach & Bowers' Cornet band was placed in the lead. Upon arrival at the opera house it was found to be impossible for all to get in so the school children were left out which was a sad disappointment to them and to all. An appropriate program was well carried out. Judge Mills' speech was highly enjoyed by all who were fortunate enough to hear it. The graves of the comrades in the cemetery were decorated by a committee from Col. Cobham Post. The most serious mistake made was in not having the exercises in the grove where all could have been accommodated.

A Fireman's Dance.

It is said that upon the return of the father of the young lad who set the fire on Saturday, the old man furnished the music for the dance which the young fireman had.

A Waterbury.

At the fire on Saturday a young man got his watch pocket full of water. When he took his watch out to see what time it was he found it full of water and stopped. Will Van Dyke, who chanced to stand near by, remarked: "That's what I should call a Waterbury."

VALLEY ROLLER MILLS.
RETAIL PRICES.

Best	$3.00 per 98 lbs.
North Star	2.75 " " "
Fife	2.50 " " "
Skip Jack	1.50 " " "

[7-tf] LEE & HERRICK.

Why Not.

On Monday two loads of wheat from Grand Forks County, N. D., passed through enroute for Fertile to be ground. This frequently occurs, we are told, and many farmers about Crookston go to Terrebonne mills or to Fertile. Now, all this is wrong, as all this wheat might and should be ground here in Crookston if we had a grist mill. It would pay our business men to chip in and build a flouring mill to accommodate this class of trade, and there is enough of it to keep one large mill busy. It should be run on a plan that would give its customers every pound of their grain above enough to pay running expenses, thus it would encourage custom and bring trade from a large scope of country. When the farmers of Dakota seek other mills to grind their grain, the hint should not be lost on Crookston business men, and Crookston should be prepared to accommodate all such. Every branch of business would be benefitted directly or indirectly, and there should be found money enough for the enterprise.

J. E. Beim, of Sletten is in the city this week.

Tom Benson was in from Bygland on Tuesday.

Try Wilson & Thompson's Key West Havannas.

L. C. Hanson, was up from Hubbard on Tuesday.

John Gilbert is serving as grand juror this term.

Dick Lilly came down from Fosston on Tuesday's train.

J. C. Nordsving was down from McIntosh on Tuesday.

R. Nesbit was up from the town of Nesbit on Tuesday.

Axel Wahlstrom was over from Grand Forks on Tuesday.

W. L. Davies, of Angus, is doing grand jury duty this week.

J. W. Howes is down from Thief River Falls courting this week.

H. Hebert and C. DeMers, of Poplar River visited the city this week.

John B. Demarais, of Lake Pleasant is on the grand jury this week.

T. R. Darigan represented Black River at the county seat this week.

Newton Beers company will appear at the opera house some night in June.

Nels K. Anderson, town clerk of Sanders was looking us over this week.

Chas. E. Harrington, of Euclid registered at the Commercial on Tuesday.

Henry Nolan went down to Fertile this week to get acquainted with his family.

Martin Randklev came down from Rosebud to represent the town on the grand jury.

Supt. Elliot returned this week from a pleasant vacation refreshed for his arduous duties.

Wm. Welsh's mother came up to attend the trial of her son, in the Senholt case.

Mrs. Bert Duntley went up to Euclid this week to pay a visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. M. Davis.

W. C. Nash, of East Grand Forks left his autograph upon the big book of mine host Bemis on Tuesday.

Miss Lizzie Zarracher is suffering an attack of scarlet fever, which materially interferes with her school duties.

I. U. Jennings, of Crookston, Minn., is agent for the sale of swamp lands for the northwest. [1-tf]

Fourth of July.

A large and enthusiastic (but principally enthusiastic) meeting was held at the city hall on Monday evening to consider the question "shall we celebrate?" The universal verdict was: "We shall." The following gentlemen were appointed executive committee:

E. W. Wile chairman, D. Jacobus, H. A. Mason, H. F. Brown and Frank Hertz. The executive committee met at once and appointed the following sub-committees.

ON SPEECHES.

Hon. H. Steenerson, Judge Montague, Edward George Esq.

ON VOCAL MUSIC.

Fred Mix, Fred Durand. J. W. Wheeler.

ON FIREWORKS.

F. Hertz, Fred Anderson and H. A. Mason.

ON DANCE.

W. Walker, J. E. O'Brien, Andy Looken, Will Heidrick and Mr. Farley.

ON AMUSEMENTS.

D. Jacobus Max Ericsson, A. C. Schmidt, W. E. McKenzie.

ON GROUNDS.

Dave Robinson, Jack Carter.

The following officers were appointed:
President of the day—S. F. Markham.
Treasurer—A. G. Gallasch.
Secretary—W. E. McKenzie.

Arrangments will at once be perfected for raising funds after which all other arrangments will follow and Crookston will celebrate in due and ancient form. Our citizens are taking hold with a will and a determination to get up the grandest affair ever beheld in this city. If you are neglected by the committee on subscription don't be bashful about walking up to the captain's office and putting in an X or so. Let the eagle scream!

John E. Tice is in from Mentor courting.

Geo. Bunzy was down from Mentor on Tuesday.

F. Drinkwine was in from Mentor on Tuesday.

Andy Stephens seemed to tire of the Rebecca business.

Try Wilson & Thompson's Key West Pure Havanna filler.

H. L. Bloss, of Fargo, registered at the St. Louis on Tuesday.

Try Wilson & Thompson's Key West pure Havanna filled cigars.

Will Attix and J. E. Van Tuyl, of Mentor are caught on the jury.

R. C. Thompson, Canton, O., registered at the Commercial, on Tuesday.

Chas. Sweat and wife, of Fargo, visited their son in this city this week.

Arthur P. Toupin, town clerk of Poplar River is doing jury duty this session.

E. W. Wile went to St. Cloud last week to represent the Crookston Lodge I. O. O. F.

Miss Lota Jenks arrived from Larimore on Tuesday morning, the guest of Mrs. M. B. Hayes.

I. K. Messelt and his brother Herman came down from Winger on Tuesday for a visit of a day or so.

Mrs. P. H. O'Hara, Graceville, Minn., arrived on Saturday on a visit to her sister, Mrs. P. J. McGuire.

Grunde Tollefson, Nels Lofthus and Hans C. Sampson represent the town of Sletten in the city this week.

Cyprias Josselein and Peter Anderson, of Emardville were doing a land office business in the city on Tuesday.

The grand jury have brought in two indictments; one against Ludvig Arneson for the murder of Olaf A. Wig, and one against Fred Buse for perjury.

Jos. Laurence and wife left for the west this week for a few weeks tour through the western states and territory.

Geo. Winne is filling his yard on the corner of Ash St. and Houston Ave. which adds much to the value of that property.

J. P. Nelson, of Pasadena, Cal., took breakfast at the Commercial hotel on Tuesday morning, enroute for his old home at Warren.

Judge C. O. Christianson went over to Grand Forks on Tuesday evening. He took Dep't. Register of Deeds Russel along to introduce him.

Hon. W. D. Washburn is reported to be seriously sick with pneumonia at Washington. THE JOURNAL trusts that he will pull through all right.

I. I. Hillestad came down from Fosston on Tuesday enroute for Pelican Rapids for a visit of a day or so. Expects to be back by Friday morning.

Carl Hendrickson was over last week to see how the Scandia-Am. band is getting along. Louis Ellington took him out to Maple Lake for over Sunday.

Wm. Dawley returned on Sunday from his trip below. Has been at Little Falls assisting Ben Clements to get his new business started. Says Ben has a good store and fine prospects.

THE JOURNAL man is in receipt of an invitation to the reception and ball given by the citizens of Duluth, on Thursday evening July 6th, the occasion being the formal opening of the new Spalding House. We regret that circumstances over which we have no control render our presence there at that time impossible. The Spalding is one of the finest hotels in the state and starts off with a grand flourish of trumpets that should insure its success.

How is That?

The Chronicle has the contract for the printing, all the same the Times man seems to draw his little order for county printing.

J. L. Lee, representing Nordvesten, of St. Paul was in the city Wednesday enroute for a tour through Montana in the interest of his paper. Nordvesten is one of the best papers of its kind in the state in fact we could say with truth that it is the leading Scandinavian paper of the state, and if it wasn't for making Col. Listoe feel too proud we should say so; as it is we will say there are none better. The paper has a good circulation in Polk County. Mr. Lee's accounts of his travels will lend a new interest, as he intends to look over all the government lands now in market, and to come in by the pending treaty with the Sioux.

Council Proceedings.

ADJOURNED MEETING, HELD JUNE 1ST, '89.

Meeting called to order. President Watts in the chair. The following members were present: Ald. Childs, Lally, Morrisey, Steenerson, Marlette, Bjoin, Jerome, Buhn and Jennings.

The committee to whom was referred the city printing, referred the same back to the city council without recommendation.

Moved by Ald. Morrissey, seconded by Ald. Jerome, that the bids for grading Robert street, in Jerome's Addition, be referred to the Ald. of the 4th ward. Carried.

Moved by Ald. Morrissey, seconded by Ald. Jerome, that the bid of the Crookston Times newspaper for the city printing for the ensuing year be accepted. Ald. Childs moved to amend the motion of Ald. Morrisey relating to the city printing by striking out the words Crookston Times and substituting in lieu thereof the words POLK COUNTY JOURNAL. Upon the call of ayes and nays the amendment prevailed, and the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL was declared the official paper for the ensuing year.

The committee to whom was referred the matter of grading Robert street in Jerome's Addition recommend that the contract be awarded to F. Rejimball for the sum of 13 cents per cubic yard and $35.00 for grading and stumping same.

Moved by Ald. Childs, seconded by Ald. Jennings, that the bid of C. Cahoon be accepted at 12½ cents per cubic yard, providing that he would do the grading and stumping for the sum of $30.00. On motion the contract was awarded at the above figures to C. Cahoon, he having agreed to do the grading and stumping for $30.00.

The petition of J. R. Clements and others was referred to the Ald. of the 4th ward.

Moved by Ald. Morrisey, seconded by Ald. Marlette, that a committee of three be appointed by the chair to meet the county commissioners at their next meeting to confer with reference to the division of the poor fund. The chair appointed as such committee Ald. Morrisey, Buhn and Jerome.

Moved by Ald. Jennings, seconded by Ald. Marlette, that the city engineer be instructed to prepare a city map for the use of the city. Carried.

The committee appointed to examine the condition of the Broadway bridge presented their report which, on motion, was accepted.

Moved by Ald. Jennings, seconded by Ald. Morrisey, that the chair appoint a committee of three to assist the city engineer in preparing plans and specifications for the city sewers. Carried. The chair appointed as such committee Ald. Lally, Morrisey and Jennings.

The committee to whom was referred the subject of support of the poor beg leave to report, that applications from seven families have been received and aid has been extended to them, but your committee would respectfully recommend that in the future the matter of poor aid be entrusted to a supervisor of the city poor, to be elected by the council.

H. STEENERSON, Chairman.
FRANK JEROME,
G. O. BUHN,
R. G. MARLETTE, Committee.

The report was accepted and adopted.

Ald. Steenerson offered the following resolution, which was seconded by Ald. Jennings:

Resolved, That M. B. Hayes be, and he is hereby elected Supervisor of the Poor of the city of Crookston, at a salary of ten dollars per month.

Ayes, Ald. Lally, Morrisey, Marlette, Steenerson, Bjoin, Jerome, Buhn, Jennings and Watts; Ald. Childs not voting. Upon this vote the resolution was declared carried.

On motion council adjourned.

JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk.

LOST,

On Decoration Day, somewhere between Section 9, Fairfax, and the city a pair of gold-bowed spectacles in a case. Leave at JOURNAL office and receive reward. [7-9]

JAMES FITZGERALD,
BOOK BINDER,
ALEXANDRIA, - - MINN.
Correspondence Solicited.

UNTIL
FURTHER
NOTICE!
ALLL
WOOL
GRAND ARMY SUITS GRAND ARMY SUITS
$8.00
Warranted
GENUINE
SLATER
FLANNELS.
GUARANTEED
Fast Colors,
OR MONEY
Cheerfully Refunded.
TRADE AT
—THE ONLY—
C. O. D.
CLOTHING HOUSE.
LARGEST
ESTABLISHMENT
OF THE KIND IN THE
NORTHWEST.

The Red Lake Commission.

The Work the Commission will Have to do, and who Compose the Board.

St. Paul Dispatch: A Washington dispatch was published yesterday morning to the effect that Secretary Noble had approved the instructions to the Red Lake Chippewa commission and that they had been forwarded to the Hon. H. M. Rice at St. Paul. The commission is composed of Hon. Henry M. Rice, Rt. Rev. M. Marty, bishop of Dakota, and Dr. J. B. Whiting, of Wisconsin. Bishop Marty is not expected in the city for some days, and a decision as to when the commission shall commence its labors has been deferred until his arrival. The commission has been appointed in accordance with an act approved on Jan. 14 last, and their duty is to negotiate with all the different bands or tribes of Chippewa Indians in the State of Minnesota for the complete cession and relinquishment, in writing of all their title and interest in and to all the reservations of said Indians in the state except the White Earth and Red Lake reservations, and to all and so much of these two reservations as in the judgment of said commission is not required to make and fill the allotments required by existing acts.

Iron Companies Incorporate.

Duluth Mining Syndicates Organize.

St. Paul Dispatch: The Vermillion Range Iron company and the Mountain Range Iron company, with headquarters at Duluth, filed articles of incorporation to-day. The capital stock in each case is $50,000 and the incorporators of each are the same. They are: Leonidas Merritt, Alfred Merritt and C. C. Merritt, all of Duluth; Clarke Chambers, of Owatonna and Kelsey D. Chase, of Faribault.

VALLEY ROLLER MILLS.
RETAIL PRICES.

Best	$3.00 per 98 lbs.
North Star	2.75 " " "
Fife	2.50 " " "
Skip Jack	1.50 " " "

[7-tf] LEE & HERRICK.

Bureau of Information.

Frank M. Reed has organized an institution intended to furnish information on all matters that come within the jurisdiction of St. Paul and Minneapolis or their telephone connections, such as matters pertaining to the U. S. Courts, Supreme Court, County and Municipal Courts the State Library or any other office in the State Capitol; all requests for the whereabouts of prominent men legal, railroad, mercantile, political, of a private or general nature or any other man. This Bureau, if properly conducted should be of immense benefit to business men in the state and the presence of F. M. Reed at the head of the concern is a sufficient guarantee that it will be properly managed. For any information you desire address "Northwestern Bureau of Information," 85 East Fourth St., St. Paul, Minn.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery, if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

FOUND.

Friday night, on Broadway, a purse containing a small sum. Describe, and address Box 466, City.

WANTED.

A partner with $1,000 capital to establish a summer resort on Maple Lake. I have one of the finest sites, a house nearly big enough and it only needs the capital to develop it to make the nicest resort on the Lake. Any party wishing to invest will find it largely to his advantage to call and see my place, or address me at Mentor, Minn.
[3-tf] M. ROOD

FOUND.

On Tuesday May 18th at Collins' stable a broken gold ring. The owner can recover by calling on John Senholt and proving property.

NOTICE.

CROOKSTON, May 22d 1889.

All parties are hereby notified tha no meats brought to this city, not inspected by the local inspector can be offered for sale after June 10th 1889. Any parties offering any uninspected meats for sale after said date will be subject to the penalty provided by law.

By order of the Board of Health,
M. VANDYKE, M. D.
Health Officer.

TAKEN UP.

Came upon my premises, on Saturday, May 25th, two mare colts about 2 years old. One brown, with white face and one white hind foot, and one bay colt. Owner can recover by proving property and paying expenses. Address
[6-8] E. LANCTOT, Gentilly.

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

Proceedings of the Board of County Commissioners.

CROOKSTON, May 28, 1889.

The Board of County Commissioners met at the County Auditor's office; all members present. The minutes of last session were read and approved.

A petition from Black River Tp. was presented; also petitions from King, Grove Park, Fisher, Lessor, and other townships, asking for appropriations for road and bridge purposes. The petitions being duly considered, on motion, the following amounts were appropriated out of the county road and bridge fund, subject to the decision of the Polk County District Court in cases now pending, to-wit: To Black River Tp. $40; Red Lake Falls, $50; Fairfax, $100; Grove Park, $75; King, $50; Tabor, $150; Lessor, $25; Russia, $100; Fisher, $300; Parnell, $150.

The sum of $250 was appropriated out of the same fund for digging a ditch on the range line between Lowell and Fisher Tps., from county ditch to Red Lake River.

The tax application made by Louis Berthiaume (in person) was referred to the committee on taxes.

The se¼ of Sec. 24, Tp. 153, R. 47, was attached to school district No. 118.

The ne¼ Sec. 28, Tp. 153, R. 47, was attached to school district No. 71.

The Auditor was directed to issue his warrant for amount of premiums on court house insurance; also for jail insurance.

The road petition of Fred Tiedt, Sr., and others, was presented, and a committee consisting of Com's Kirsch, Hunt and Rinehart was appointed to examine the proposed route and report at next session of the board.

The claims of L. B. Tooly, Ole J. Hanson, A. E. Flanders, E. O. Flanders, W. J. Nickle and John Steenerson were laid over till next meeting. The claims of Ed. Dakin, J. B. Thurston and Toste Sathre were rejected.

The petition from citizens of Emardville Tp. as to county road, was laid over.

The school petition of E. Page and others was presented and a hearing given all parties interested. After proper consideration the prayer of the petitioners was granted, and school district No. 191 was organized, comprising all of Sec's 19, 30 and 31; also the west half of Sec's 20, 29 and 32, in Tp. 150, R. 44, said territory being detached from school district No. 32.

The road and bridge petition from King Tp. was referred to Com'r Johnson; also petition from Sletten Tp.

School district No. 192 was organized, comprising all of Sec. 16, and the south half of Sec. 9, Tp. 148, R. 41, said territory being detached from school district No. 120.

The school petition of C. Steenerson and others was rejected upon the recommendation of Supt. of Schools.

The claim of Minneapolis & Northern Elevator Co. was rejected.

The committee on reports of county affairs was granted further time to complete their report.

The county attorney was directed to institute proceedings against W. E. McKenzie, A. Kaiser and F. J. Duffy to recover amount overcharged for county printing.

Hearings were set at next regular session in the matter of the individual school petitions of John Mikuleckey, Henry Bourdon, David Corbin, Frank Kovar, Louis Martelle, Francis LaBanta and Francis Fendeau.

The tax applications of M. Rontley, Nels Jerengen and O. Berthiaume were favorably reported and amounts abated.

The report of committee on petitions for a county road from Gentilly bridge to the southeast corner of Sec. 36, Crookston, presented a report, recommending that the prayers of the petitioners be granted. Remonstrances against granting said petition were presented from Edward Lanctot, F. Regembal, Moses Regembal and Sylvin Langevin, which were duly considered, and the board determined the amount of damage sustained, as follows: Edward Lanctot, sw¼ and e½ se¼ Sec. 30, Gentilly, $200; Stephen Lanctot, w½ se¼ Sec. 30, Gentilly, $75; Sylvin Langevin, w½ sw¼ Sec. 36, Crookston, $75; F. Regembal, se¼ sw¼ and ne¼ se¼ and nw¼ se¼ Sec. 36, Crookston, $75; M. Regembal, ne¼ sw¼ Sec. 36, Crookston, $75, and the prayers of the petitioners were granted and the proposed highway was declared located, and the County Auditor was directed to notify the supervisors of the several towns in which said road is located.

The following resolution was adopted:

Whereas, E. F. Elliot, Superintendent of Schools of this county, has absented himself from the county for some time, to the detriment of our school system, and has not signified any intention of returning to his post of duty in the immediate future, therefore

Resolved, That this Board considers such absence wholly unwarranted and inexcusable, and be it further

Resolved, That the Auditor is hereby instructed to notify Mr. Elliot to return to the county and resume his school work within 10 days, or in default thereof, proper and necessary steps will be taken to have the office of Superintendent of Schools declared vacant.

A correction was ordered in the assessment of lots 23 and 24, block 12, and lots 6 and 7, block 15, in Sampson's Woodland Addition to Crookston, as certified to by the affidavit of Henry Wight, assessor.

Fontaine & Anglim's

SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrate Factory of E. P. REED & CO.,

The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at **$3.00 and $4.00**

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

Andrew Eiken, list m'tg's and office desk	$ 62 45
P J McGuire, cash disbursed postage, express, etc	23 20
" " disbursements for registered matter	10 90
" " disbursements and account of seed grain	7 75
J O Johnson, com. fees mileage	10 80
M E Kirsch, " " "	49 20
Frank E Hunt, " " "	21 80
John Nevill, services rendered, distribution of seed wheat	20 00
C I Lanman, " " "	6 00
Hendricks Bros., m'd'se to paupers	10 00
J M Desjardins, one pair shoes for John Senholt	4 00
Soderberg & Co., team hire for county physicians	6 00
C M Hanson, medical attendance on paupers	25 00
Halvor Thompson, witness fees in justice court	7 80
C C Knappen, stationery	99 16
Iarald Jenson, board and care of pauper	20 00
Aron Sakrison, " "	5 00
Henry Shepard, coroner's fees	5 20
John N Olson, board and care of a pauper child	8 00
A P Toupin, filing seed grain contracts	2 50
B G Gulseth, witness fees in justice court	4 40
A Simensen, boarding Lewis A Skidstad	25 00
H N Tweten, boarding prisoners	60 86
C E Dampier, physical examination of John Senholt	5 00
T Louden & T Kelly, labor at East Grand Forks county bridge	4 00
A E Brush, board and care of Ole Johnson	48 00
N N Tweten, boarding prisoners	17 14
" " " "	28 00
M B Hayes, marshal fees	6 25
N N Tweten, boarding prisoners	1 00
M B Hayes, marshal fees	1 45
N N Tweten, boarding prisoners	2 28
Adam Zeh, justice fees	7 55
T Richard, witness fees	2 72
N G Gulseth, " "	4 40
A Engesetter, constable fees	25 20
E O Studlien, witness fees	7 80
J G McGrew, stationery	85 32
Hans Robolt, witness fees	7 80
John Vig, justice fees	3 50
A Kaiser, printers fees	9 27
Ole Bjoin, livery incurred in distribution of seed grain	6 00
E M Lancaste, posting school notices	5 30
E M Walsh, half barrel tar paint	5 00
John Sandven, taking care of M Williams (insane)	5 00
Lars Elstad, " "	2 00
Daniel Patterson, constable fees	8 55
M O'Reilly, " "	2 76
G W Lewis, justice fees	1 95
David Paul, constable fees	18 27
" " " "	16 65
A P Sohnson, 15 days service as night guard at county jail	30 00
John Connery, witness fees in justice court	4 06
G W Lewis, justice fees	19 05
" " " "	2 45
" " " "	6 65
M O'Reilly, constable fees	3 80
" " " "	1 80
J R Logan, medical operation on Eric Olson	25 00
I B Lansoeck, witness fees	7 80
John Evenson, cleaning two vaults at county jail	18 00
Stewart & Laurence, m'd'se at court house	3 18
C N Menniston, medical attendance on prisoners at co. jail	16 00
Pioneer Press Co., assessment books and necessary blanks	149 65
Pioneer Press Co., blanks for seeriff's office	2 12
John Wyatt, repairs on county office	2 75
Mossefin & Lindell, clothing for John Senholt	18 95
N O Paulsrud, sheriff fees	7 50
C E Dampier, medical attendance on John Senholt	10 00
C E Dampier, witness fees in justice court	1 12
Pioneer Press Co., seed grain blanks	2 00
H M Webster, livery taking A Leplante to county jail	4 00
Knute Gertsoud, witness fees	7 80
Morris Sullivan, four days work at East Grand Forks county bridge	16 00
W E McKenzie, stationery for county sup't. of schools	15 45
N O Paulsrud, sheriff fees	92 50
" " " "	107 30
" " " "	22 60
" " " "	10 14
" " " "	27 30
" " " "	8 00
W J Johnson, medical services rendered T Tolakson Ose	35 00

Board adjourned sine die.

P. J. MCGUIRE, County Auditor.

A THOUSAND DEATHS.

A DAM GIVES WAY.

Conemaugh Lake, One Hundred Feet Deep, Does the Damage.

St. Paul Dispatc.

Greensburg, Pa., June 1.—Last night the great reservoir northeast of Johnstown gave way, the immense volume of water rushing down the valley, carrying every-thing before it. In order to understand the nature of this calamity it is necessary to describe the respective locations of the reservoir and Johnstown. The reservoir lies about two and a half miles northeast of Johnstown and is the site of the old reservoir, which was one of the feeders of the Pennsylvania canal. It is the property of a number of wealthy gentlemen in Pittsburg, who formed themselves into the corporation, the title of which is the South Fork Fishing and Hunting club. The sheet of water was formerly known as Conemaugh lake. It is from 200 to 300 feet above the level of Johnstown, being in the mountains. It is about three and a half miles long and from a mile to a mile and a quarter in width, and in some places it is 100 feet in depth. It holds more water than any other reservoir, natural or artificial, in the United State. The lake has been quadrupled in size by artificial means, and was held in check by a dam 700 to 1,000 feet wide. It is ninety feet in thickness at the base and the height is 110 feet. The top has a breadth of over twenty feet. Recognizing the menace which the lake had to the region below, the South Fork club had the dam inspected once a month by the Pennsylvania railroad engineers, and their investigations showed that nothing less than some convulson of nature would tear the barrier away and loosen the weapon of death. The steady rains of the past forty-eight hours increased the volume of water in all the small mountain streams, which were already swelled by the lesser rains earlier in the week. From the best information obtained at this time it is evident that some-thing in the nature of

A CLOUD BURST

must have been the culmination of the struggle of the water against the embankment. But two trains were sent out by the Pennsylvania railroad from the Union station at Pittsburg, and the first of these was the special train of the Associated Press., The Pittsburg, papers also sent out a special but up to 10:30 nothing reliable as to the details of loss of life or property has been ascertained. The tracks west of Johnstown are at some points entirely carried away and the roadbed gone. The river for some distance above the bridge is filled with buildings and drift forty feet high, which is on fire and likely to damage the bridge which is of stone. The fire is beyond control, and Johnstown is literally wiped out.

POSSIBLY THOUSANDS LOST.

The course of the torrent from the dam at the foot of the lake of Johnstown is almost eighteen miles, and with the exception of at one point the water passed through a narrow V-shaped valley. Four miles below the dam lay the town of South Fork, where the South Fork itself empties into the Conemaugh river. The town contained about 2,000 inhabitants. It has not been heard from, but it is said that four-fifths of it has been

SWEPT AWAY.

Four miles further down on the Conemaugh river, which runs parallel with the main line of the Pennsylvania railroad, was the town of Mineral Point. It had 800 inhabitants, 90 per cent of the houses being on the flat and close to the river. It seems impossible at this time to hope that any of them have escaped.

ALMOST WHOLLY DESTROYED.

Six miles further down was the town of Conemaugh, and here alone was a topographical possibility of the spreading of the flood and the breaking of its force. It contained 2,500 inhabitants. Woodvale, with 2,000 people' lay a mile below Conemaugh in the flat, and one mile further down, where Jahnstown and its cluster of sister towns, Cambria City, Conemaugh borough, with a total population of 30,000, on made ground and stretched along right at the river verge, where the immense iron works of the Cambria Iron and Steel Company, who have $5,000,000 invested in their plant. Besides this there are many other large industrial establishments on the bank of the river that are damaged, how badly cannot be estimated.

Oak Posts.

We have 1,500 good body oak posts for sale.

[6-9] HUGGARD, LARSON & Co.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,

ATTY'S-AT-LAW,

McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Minn.

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.

Everything neat and nobby.

Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

Scandia-American

BANK.

Crookston, - Minn.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$200,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.

C O. Christianson, Vice President.

O. H Lucken, 2d Vice President.

A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.

Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

C. O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton.
A. E. Johnson.	St. Paul.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

BARGAINS FOR THE NEXT 15 Days AT THE SECOND HAND STORE

East side Main, between Second and Third Sts., Crookston, Minn.

A SNAP!

See our black walnut BEDROOM SUITS at $65, and many other bargains too numerous to mention.

We will sell NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to call in and LEARN OUR PRICES.

PETER GOTHIA.

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1883. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.

Crookston, Minn.

G. G. HENAULT

Practical Dentist

SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MNN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

G. G. HENAULT.

THE PIONEER HARNESS SHOP,

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Prorietor.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

A. C. WILKINSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

(Successor to H. A. Wilkinson,)

Fournet Block Room 5. Crookston, Minn.

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price. Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Besste streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.— pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets. at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 3:00 p. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. F. E. Fayalle, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:00 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

—THE ONLY—

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

—THE—

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
7:20 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:30 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:45 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
8:45 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:45 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc	8:40 p. m.
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:54 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:31 "
10:45 "	Pembin	12:35 "
1:45 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
CHAS. S. FEE, Grand Forks.
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

Gleveland House.

R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.

The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.
Terms $1. Yours truly,
RUDY BURKHARDT.

Clifton Hotel

JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.
Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - MINN
[82-tf]

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom speciallyinvited,

Terms $1.00 per Day.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—

CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JUNE 6, 1889.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
CENSUS OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 1, 1889.

To the Medical Profession:

The various medical associations and the medical profession will be glad to learn that Dr. John S. Billings, Surgeon U. S. Army, has consented to take charge of the report on the mortality and vital statistics of the United States as returned by the eleventh census.

As the United States has no system of registration of vital statistics, such as is relied upon by other civilized nations for the purpose of ascertaining the actual movement of population, our census affords the only opportunity of obtaining near an approximate estimate of the birth and death rates of much the larger part of the country, which is entirely unprovided with any satisfactory system of state and municipal registration.

In view of this, the census office, during the month of May this year, will issue to the medical profession throughout the country "Physician's Registers" for the purpose of obtaining more accurate returns of deaths than it is possible for the enumerators to make. It is earnestly hoped that physicians in every part of the country will co-operate with the census office in this important work. The record should be kept from June 1, 1889, to May 31, 1890. Nearly 26,000 of these registration books were filled up and returned to the office in 1880, and nearly all of them used for statistical purposes. It is hoped that double this number will be obtained for the eleventh census.

Physicians not receiving registers can obtain them by sending their names and addresses to the census office, and, with the register, an official envelope which requires no stamp will be provided for their return to Washington.

If all medical and surgical practitioners throughout the country will lend their aid, the mortality and vital statistics of the eleventh census will be more comprehensive and complete than they have ever been. Every physician should take a personal pride in having this report as full and accurate as it is possible to make it.

It is here promised that all information obtained through this source shall be held strictly confidential.

ROBERT L. PORTER,
Superintendent of Census.

THE GREAT SÆNGERFEST.

Some Facts About the big June Festival to be held in Minneapolis.

The program for the great northwestern sængerfest and Gilmore's jubilee festival, to be held in Minneapolis June 20, 21 and 22, promises a raro and most exquisite musical treat. Nothing similiar has ever been attempted on so grand a scale in the northwest. Nearly all of the great masters of classical and modern music are represented on the program by selections from their most popular works, and the leading performers are all artists of national reputation. Of course, German music will be most fully represented, as the festival is due to German enterprise; but the French and Italian masters will have no reason to complain of having been neglected. Most, if not all, of them are on the program.

The great sængerfest chorus will be made up of 800 voices from the singing societies of Chicago, Lakeview, Freeport, Rockford and Rock Island, Ill.; Milwaukee, La Crosse, Madison, Watertown, Janesville and Sheboygan, Wis., Dubuque and Davenport, Iowa, and all the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Minnesota societies. The soloists who have been engaged are the following: Signorina Clementina De Vere, the great Italian soprano, who is sure to create a profound sensation; Mme. Blanche Stone-Barton, the best of American sopranos; Miss Helen Dudley Campbell, the brilliant and artistic young contralto; the great Campanini; the dashing Swedish tenor, Eugend de Banckwardt, from the Royal opera, Copenhagen; the popular baritone, Del Puente; and the greatest American basso, Myron W. Whitney. Added to these great vocal features will be Gilmore's world famous band, with the novel and sensational accompaniment of anvils, real booming cannon, etc. Three evening concerts and two matinees will be given.

All the railroads leading into Minneapolis have made a rate of one fare for the round trip, and it is certain that the great sængerfest will attractan immense throng of visitors. From Illinois, Iowa, Missouri and Wisconsin, not to mention Minnesota and Dakota, Germans will crowd into Minneapolis. There is no city in the west, however, with the exception of Chicago, that is better provided with hotels than the Flour City, and the throngs of visitors will, no doubt, be well taken care of.

The Points of a Good Dairy Cow.

American Agriculturist: A good butter cow should have a long face, wide between the eyes, the eye alert and expressive, and placed a long way below the horns. A cow with eyes near the top of the head does not know any more than a man with eyes so placed. She should have a large muzzle, a slim neck and a yellow skin, especially inside the ears; the breathing should be regular, the back and abdomen strong, the udder wide where it connects with the body, the teats squarely placed, and the tail slim. Over and above all these points, she must have the dairy form. The points at best are only indications. The dairy form is inseparably connected with a good butter cow. The desirable dairy form is always seen in the best types of Jerseys, Guernseys, Ayrshires and Holsteins. The best beef form is presented in the Shorthorns, Herefords and most of the polled breeds. The intelligent dairyman, with a knowledge born of experience, desire and capacity for the business, never makes a mistake of choosing his cow with a beef form.

While it is not difficult for a dairyman with a knowledge of his business to select a cow that will make ten pounds of butter a week, provided always such cow is within the drove or herd he is inspecting, cows that will make fourteen pounds of butter a week are not to be found in the droves that are driven about for sale. Such cows are seldom for sale except at breeders' prices. A novice might by chance select a cow that was making ten pounds of butter a week under the right treatment, yet if he kept her in a cold stable and give her ice-water to drink and feed her on timothy hay and ground barley and corn meal, all of which are lacking in protein, the cow would soon run down to three-and-one-half pounds a week and stay there, or make less and less. Another man who knew his business might have selected the same cow and kept her in a warm stable, given warm water, warm ensilage made from sweet corn well matured, two or three pounds of clover hay and a plentiful supply of wheat bran or middlings, ground oats and peas, or a little oil meal or any other food containing protein in liberal proportion, and the cow would probably have increased to twelve pounds a week if her limit permitted.

Putting up Grain Loose.

The Western Rural.

The Advance published in Minnesota, recently referred to The Rural's plan of putting up the grain loose, rather than pay trust prices for twine. It appears that it said that the plan would not recieve a second thought from those who had ever handled grain loose. The following letter to the Advance shows how little the editor knows:

Ed. Advance: In your column of local news, in your issue of April 17, 1889, near the bottom of the first column, you say The Western Rural advocates putting up loose, grain will never give the matter a second thought. Now I should not object to the above, if it did not have, as I think, a tendency to mislead some brother farmer and induce him to incur a useless expense in handling grain. I have been farming in Minnesota since '59, and of course handled grain every year, and after trying old foggy methods, I have settled down to handling grain loose as I can from the time it leaves the seeder, until it arrives in the half bushel from the threshing machine, sound dry and bright condensed for market when it invariably brings me the highest price, and some-times five cents extra on account of quality over that grown on similer land and harvested in old foggy style. I cut my grain handy, easily and rapidly. I have stacked at same expense as bound so far, and hope to reduce the work a large percentage the coming harvest by the help of improved apparatus and my expense of threshing has been as seven to ten in favor of loose grain ascertained by careful figures. I have had the cleanest fields, the most thorough separation of grain and straw, and the name of giving good machines (though not accustomed to my way of handling grain) their best jobs of the season. This is not an experiment of one or two seasons, but a thorough trial under the varying circumstances of nearly the last decade. The above advantages seem enough to satisfy any reasonable person, yet they are only a part of the real gain, as I find by experiences while the drawbacks are for lack of knowledge, or exist only in imagination. I feel strongly tempted to prepare and publish a book of instructions, so that others might know how to save some fifty dollars per year in handling grain on each quarter section, and be entirely independent of the twine trust, that at best is a useless expense to be repeated as often as we pay taxes. It is said by the Scientific American, that over seven million dollars are paid for twine yearly. Another thing for farmers to think of is, they have little hand in raising or making the twine, neither is the raw material produced mainly in this country. Every self and patriotic interest rightly directed, it seems to me, would lead all who can to adopt the process indicated above.

IRA RICHARDSON.

Steel Co Minn.

Drive the Work.

The Western Rural: Don't let the work drive you. Drive the work, keep the upper-hand of all your operations. Market gardeners know the value of this advice. If they permitted their work to get ahead of them, their profits would be gone. But keeping everything well in hand, their crops come on time and are marketed on time. We may not be engaged in market gardening, but if we have a garden at all we should take good care of it. All work on the farm should be done under a well regulated system. There should be no haphazard work; and if our system is complete and a good one the garden will not be neglecthd, and we shall not only have its products early but they will be good product. Our plan always is not to attempt to cultivate a foot of ground that cannot be well cultivated. It is ground thrown away and time thrown away to plant a crop and neglect it.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.
[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 9th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on July 3d, 1889, viz: CHRISTIAN O. ESPE, D. S., 10,966, for the sw¼ S. 24, T. 148, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz. C. W. Davis, Ole Olson, Jr., Edna, P. O., Minn., Edward Stowe, Fertile, P. O., Minn., O. S. Johnson, Crookston, P. O. Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication May 16th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Clement Charboneau and Louisa Charboneau, his wife, to The Loan and Guarantee Company of Connecticut, bearing date the first day of April A. D. 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 21st day of April A. D. 1887, at 5:50 o'clock p. m., in book "30" of mortgages, on page 452 etc., which said mortgage was given to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred ($500) dollars in five (5) years from April 1st 1887, with interest at the rate of seven per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, said interest, if not paid when due to draw ten (10) per cent. interest until paid, and default has been made in the payment of the sums due as interest, Oct. 1888, and April 1st, 1889, and whereas said mortgage contained a clause authorizing the mortgagee to declare the whole sum secured by said mortgage to be due at once upon any default in any of the conditions thereof, pursuant to which the said mortgagee has elected and declared the whole principal sum secured by said mortgage, together with the interest thereon to be due, and there is claimed to be and is due at the date of this notice upon said mortgage debt, the sum of five hundred and thirty-nine and 61-100 dollars ($539.61-100,) and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Being situate in the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, and described as follows, to-wit: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of Section twenty-two (22,) of Township one hundred and fifty-four (154) north, of Range forty-five (45) west with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 2d day of July A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty ($50) dollars, attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated May 6th, A. D. 1889.
THE LOAN AND GUARANTEE COMPANY
of Connecticut,
Mortgagee.
A. Humphreys, Att'y of Mortgagee. [4-10]

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.
In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Byron Culver, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Byron Culver, late of the County of Black Hawk and State of Iowa, deceased, that the Judge of the Probate Court of this county will hear, examine and adjust claims and demands against said estate at his office in Crookston in said Polk County, on the first Monday of each month, for three successive months, commencing with September 2d 1889, and that six months from the 15th day of May 1889, have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims.

Dated Crookston, Minn., the 14th day of May A. D. 1889.

JAMES H. WILSON,
Executor of the estate of Byron Culver deceased. [4-7]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 9th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office at Crookston, Minn., on June 22d 1889, viz: WILLIAM N. ANDERSON, H'd 11,424, for the e½ sw¼ lots 3 and 4 S. 19, T. 148, R. 42. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: T. J. West, Edward Leo, Henry Green, Woodside, Minn., P E. Misgen, Crookston, Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[4-9] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[639. First publication May 2d 1889.]

BE IT KNOWN, THAT ON THE SIXTH day of January, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one, Ferdinand Pepin and Mary Pepin, his wife, of town of Louisville, Polk County, Minnesota, made, executed and delivered unto The Farmers' and Mechanics' Savings Bank of Minneapolis, one certain mortgage; That said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, on the sixth day of January A. D. 1881, at two o'clock in the afternoon, in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 452, 463, 464: That said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described premises to secure the payment of four hundred ($400) dollars, in five years from its date, and the interest thereon at the rate of ten per centum, per annum, payable semi-annually: That default has been made in the payment of said principal sum with interest thereon: That there is hereby claimed to be due on said mortgage debt the sum of four hundred and fifty-three and 45-100 ($453.45-100) dollars: That no action, or proceeding, has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof: That said mortgaged premises are situate in Polk County, Minnesota, and are described as follows, viz: The southwest quarter of section eight (8,) township one hundred and fifty-one (151,) range forty-five (45,) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres, more or less, according to government survey.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, That by reason of said default in the conditions of said mortgage, and by virtue of the power of sale therein contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said described mortgaged premises, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the fifteenth day of June A. D. 1889, at two o'clock in the afternoon, of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption as provided by law.

Dated Minneapolis, Minn., Apr. 17, A. D. 1889.
THE FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' SAVINGS BANK,
of Minneapolis,
Mortgagee.
Edward M. Johnson,
Att'y of Mortgagee. [2-7]

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having Decided to Continue in Business, we have just Received an Entire

New Stock of Spring and Summer Goods,

Comprising
STAPLE AND FANCY
Dry Goods,
In fact Anything and Everything a man, woman or child needs to wear, and our
Prices are Lower than Ever.

OUR BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT,
We Show A FULL LINE and our Grocery Department is Complete. our Sugar as sweet as anybody's and
OUR PRICES ROCK BOTTOM AT ALL TIMES.

☞ A call will convince the close buyer that the place to trade is the Bee Hive.

Hack & Gallasch.

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CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

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Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

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AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

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JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law.

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

Turkeys Eggs for Sitting.

Rhode Island Bronze turkeys are the largest and most hardy turkeys in existence. I can supply them at half the expense of importing. Call at my residence on section 9, Fairfax, or leave orders at THE JOURNAL office.

MRS. M. E. BARTLETT.

FOUE NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitaba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

Order to Show Cause on Filing Petition to Sell Lands.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.
In Probate Court. Special term.

In the matter of Guardianship of Roman Anderson, Julia Anderson and Aber Anderson, minors.

On reading and filing the petition of Martha Anderson, guardian of the person and estate of said minors, representing among other things, that said wards are seized of certain real estate in said County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and that it is necessary that all (or a part) of the same should be sold, and praying for license to sell the same at private sale. And it appearing to the court from said petition, that it would be for the best interest of the said wards to sell said real estate as prayed for. It is ordered and directed, that, the next of kin to said wards, and all persons interested in said estate, appear before the judge of this court at the probate office, in the city of Crookston, in said county, on Tuesday the 16th day of July, A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, then and there to show cause (if any there shall be) why license should not be granted for the sale of said real estate according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be personally served on the next of kin of said wards residing in said Polk County, and on all persons interested at least 14 days before the hearing of said petition as aforesaid, and by the publishing thereof for four successive weeks in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and publish at Crookston in said county, the last of which publication shall be at least 14 days prior to the said day of hearing.

Dated at Crookston, the 23d day of May A. D. 1889.

By the Court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.
[6-10]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 15th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. land office, at Crookston, Minn., on July 19th, 1889, viz: PETER W. SMITH, H'd 7,563, for the se¼, S. 22, T. 147, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: B. J. Kolstad, Hans J. Vigen, Ole Olson and Lars Knudson, all of Neillsville, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who wishes to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross examine the witness of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

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D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

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The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

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Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
¼ inch....	$ 50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch......	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches...	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches...	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches...	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches...	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

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CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA.

P. C. SCHMIDT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. | MONEY TO LOAN

Crookston - Minn

The Silo.

A. J. Cook's Silo and Silage.

A silo is simply an an air-tight, water-tight box, in which green, succulent herbage may be placed and preserved as we preserve green fruit. It must not only preserve the contents from the air, but also protect against frost. Silage—ensilage is a less acceptable term for the same substance—is the material that has been preserved in the silo.

The great danger of American agricultural is the loss of fertility. Too much cropping, too little manure. Thus our soils become barren, our crops meager, and in the intense "struggle for existence" we go to the wall. What we most need—what we must have—is more fertilizers. The cheapest and by far the best fertilizer for the great majority of our farmers is barnyard manure. He who secures the most of this will win in the race. To secure this barnyard manure we must keep stock—cattle, sheep, hogs and horses—and the more the better. From my experience, I am free to say, that with silage properly secured we can increase our stock one-half. Many say the stock can be doubled. If the silage can be made a safe and healthful ration the year through, as I think more than probable, thus superseding the wasteful system of pasturing, then surely the last estimate above is entirely within limits. We thus score one—a tremendous one—for silage. Double the stock, double the manure, double the fertility, double the production. Again, silage is a succulent food, and so, like the green pasture of June, is appetizing, digestible, and assimilable, just the food that suits the needs of the animal. This is why the agricultural chemists erred, at first, so surprisingly regarding this food. They could find no added elements, and so insisted that it could have no virtue beyond that of the dried plants. They did not stop to think that a dried over-cooked steak of beef or mutton, though containing the same food elements of one juicy, tender, "done to a turn," was far less desirable. Silage is much more digestible then dried food, and thus the beef animal fed on it looks more sleek, and lays on fat faster; the milch cows give more and better milk; all animals, cattle, horses, sheep and hogs thrive upon it; and are more thrifty and healthy, because it ministers to their every need. Such men as F. D. Curtis, E. D. Powell and J. S. Woodward, of New York; J. Gould, of Ohio; and Hiram Smith, of Wisconsin, dairymen of the highest intelligence, who know their business from A to Z, all unite in the assertion that it adds decidedly to both the quality and the quantity of the milk. I recently saw in Secretary J. S. Woodward's barns, of Lockport, New York, a large herd of cattle, which had been carefully divided in the fall into two lots as uniform in condition as it was possible to make them. Each lot has been crowded to the utmost by free use of mixed grains. But one lot has had silage and the other the best of clover hay, otherwise the treatment has been the same. This was a wonderful revelation. The cattle fed silage, in condition both as to sleekness and fat, were surprisingly superior to the others. I said if all were turned into a yard, I believe I could select all the silage-fed animals with hardly a mistake. The other gentlemen present, Col. F. D. Curtis, Hon. Seth Fenner and Prof. E. F. Ladd, were as sanguine of the same ability as I was. Here then is our second score for the silage. It serves the needs of the animal, and is far more digestible than is dry food, and so pushes growth, lays on fat, fosters health and increases milk and butter as no dry food can do.

Again, if the silage is properly secured and preserved as it easily may be, the cattle, horses, etc., prefer it to other feed. This preference is a pretty certain indication of suitability and excellence. After one of my cows had had silage for weeks and no hay, I tried giving her, at the usual feed time, some very nice, bright, green hay and silage side by side. She ignored the hay, and commenced upon the silage as if ravenous with hunger. The hay was then replaced with some ground oats and corn mixed; to our surprise the grain was left undisturbed till the silage was all gone. Another score for silage: The cattle like it; and the cattle know what is good for them.

Beyond question corn is the most profitable crop for silage. It is a very sure crop. It grows very rapidly. And we get a very large yield per acre. From twelve to thirty tons are grown on an acre of land. As three tons of silage are worth one ton of the best hay, this is equal to from four to ten tons of hay per acre. Again this is the cheapest way to harvest corn, and puts it in a small barn space. Clover, millet and Hungarian grass can be more easily and cheaply harvested in the usual way. From my experience I have reason to think corn (of course I mean corn stalks and all) as silage a pretty good food ration alone. If it is desired to add more albuminoids, bran and oil meal are easily obtainable. It is quite likely that it may pay to make silage of clover, and mix this with the corn silage in feeding. I have had no experience with this. We know that variety in any food ration is relished, and so we may believe is wise and desirable. My success with corn silage is so marked and satisfactory that I believe it to be of first importance and highest value."

The Twine Conspiracy.

Wabasha County Herald.

B. H. Glover, president of the Kansas State Alliance and Co-operative Union, writes the Farmer of that state: Allow me through the columns of your paper to sound a note of warning to the farmers of the west, and Alliance men in particular. Beyond any doubt the most determined effort is being made to rob the farmers by reason of the combination known as the "twine trust." I need not stop to give the different opinions in regard to its origin. Political demagogues are also seeking to divide us on a question on which the issue was made last fall. This is not a question of politics, but of business, and must be met as such. The same amount of tariff has been heretofore collected that is now, so that be the tariff right or wrong, it cannot be said that it is the cause of the advance in the price of twine.

I have just received a copy of a paper called the Sunday Courier, published in New York, and its entire mission seems to be to convince the western farmer that he is the veriest "chump" on earth when he supposes that the twine manufacturers are anything but saints and that they are simply giving their time and money for our benefit. This Sabbath day journal actually quotes one manufacturer as saying that he is selling twine to the farmers for one to two cents per pound less than the raw material costs. Such magnanimity is truly astonishing. Another gentleman says that some of us ought to go to Yucatan and raise sisal so the cordage company could get their raw material cheaper. Another article is devoted to a humorous allusion to the Farmers Alliance and how the granger is so easily scared, and various "hits" at rural greenness. The West has doubtless been deluged with this so-called agricultural Journal, and I wish that every farmer could see a copy.

Alliance men, do your duty. Keep steady all along the line. Meet and confer together often. In multitude of counsel is wisdom. Watch the papers for a report of the Cowley County Alliance. One portion of the county raises more wheat than corn, and the other more corn than wheat. The wheat-raisers pledged themselves not to use corn at an exorbitant price. The corn-raisers pledged themselves to assist their brothers who raise wheat with all machinery at their command and by every device to assist in saving the harvest by other means than using twine. Self-binders can easily be changed to hand-binders, and there are thousands of drop machines still in the country, and they are much cheaper to buy than twine binders and are good mowers as well. Look on the bright side, brother farmers; and act with judgment and determination.

The infamous sheet to which I have referred tries to show that we cannot afford to refuse the twine on account of the machinery that would have to stand idle. But we must do so unless we are treated right. Buy no twine-binders.

The Anti-Twine Movement.

The Western Rural.

There is no lessening of the interest among farmers in a united opposition to the twine conspiracy; and there is no lessening of the scare among the people who cunningly hatched a scheme to rob the grain growers of this country. The judgment upon the crime was swift and over-whelming. From the moment The Rural sounded the alarm, the farmers of the country have been moving to protect themselves. Wagon loads of circulars have been issued by the twine people for the purpose of denying that there was any trust; journals have been induced to repeat the denial, and from the New York Sunday journalistic abortion down the howl of the twine press against the movement to protect farmers against the greed of a conspiracy has been loud and long; some of the agricultural journals have found on the wrong side congenial company, and the rank and file of the opposition to the people's interests have stood as one man, all singing one song and all hating every newspaper that has stood for right and justice in the matter. But all this has not retarded the popular movement. The agreements not to use twine come steadily in; meetings are still being held, and new banners on which are inscribed, "No twine at trust prices," are being unfurled every day. As The Rural has previously said, the fight has been one in which the farmer was on one side and those who would fleece him on the other. There have been no complications. There have been no side issues. There have been no intermeddling parties. If the farmer did not pay the prices asked they would not be paid. The producer has had and is having a splendid chance to fight for a principle. As a correspondent said in the columns of a contemporary, it makes no difference even though we should suffer an inconvenience or even loss, we are fighting for a principle, and we will fight it out. That is the kind of talk that makes things go and makes things tremble. It is the existence of the spirit that prompts such words that will win victory.

A body of people never made such a pitiable exhibition as the twine people have made in their attempt to induce the farmer to buy their twine. They say that there is a large number of independent twine factories, each of which is standing like a tub, on its own bottom. But you will notice that the price of twine is uniform. Not a singly one of these factories is cutting the price. Is not that rather a funny state of things, in view of the fact that there is such a fierce competition as the statement that there are so many independent factories would indicate? Who sets the price? Will either one of these "independent" factories attempt to raise the price? No. Who has set it then and who will raise prices, when they are raised? The Eastern cordage companies, and when they raise the price every factory in the land will raise it. But some of the factories claim that they cannot run because they have not a supply of the raw material. Ask them why they have not a supply, and they will tell you that the Eastern cordage companies have got the most of it. Still they deny that there is anything like a trust or corner. One twine paper says that Europe is ordering twine in the United States, because—now mark—because the Yankees got ahead of the Europeans, and secured most of the raw material. Now let us see how the matter stands according to these statements. The Yankees have got all the raw material; most of the factories are short of material; but sombody must have it, and it must, therefore, be in the hands of a few. There is just one possibility that might upset that argument. Perhaps there is not enough raw material to supply the demand. Is that true? Well, the same paper that affirms that the Yankees got ahead of the Europeans and obtained all the raw material, affirms that there will be twine enough to supply the demand.

But trust or no trust, corner or no corner, why should farmers be expected to pay an exorbitant price for twine? Why should a twine dealer or a newspaper urge grain growers to buy twine if they do not want to? That is what we cannot understand. Intelligent farmers look the matter over and conclude that it is better for their interests, all things considered, not to use twine. Now why should a newspaper take it upon itself to tell such farmers that it is their duty to use it? Why should the twine dealer and manufacturers deluge the country with circulars to convince the farmer, who has determined that he cannot afford to buy twine at present prices, that he is an infernal fool and does not know what he wants. Be it known and forever remembered that it is the high price of twine that first aroused the farmer's opposition. The gentlemen who are engaged in making and selling twine could, no doubt, have formed an iron-clad trust, without the slightest remonstrance, if they had lowered instead of raising the price of twine. But trusts do not work that way. In some way or another price were boosted. That much is not denied. The farmer rebelled. He first rebelled against the price and not against the cause of the price. He next sought the cause. He found that Eastern twine men were buying up all the twine they could get hold of, and if there was nothing else to lead him to believe that there was a combination, that alone was sufficient to cause such a belief.

It is not denied, however, by any of them that there was an attempt to form a trust. That fact is freely admitted by every one of the newspapers that are defending the gang and by every one of the gang itself. It is alleged that high prices resulted from the failure to form the trust, a likely story. Now according to the admission of the parties there was an effort made to organize a trust. That is sufficient we should suppose to put the farmer, who has it in his power to knock that idea clean out of the heads of the conspirators, upon his mettle. If the simple attempt to form a trust for the supply of binding twine would not be enough to set the farmer to fighting, he would be a veritable chump. The disposition of these people is clearly shown by their own free confession, and farmer has showed good sound sense in stepping on that disposition at once and with emphatic force. There will never be any more of a twine trust than there is now. There will never again be as much of a one as there is now. The twine fellows "bit off considerable more than they can chew," and while they are madder than hornets at the farmer they have a more sincere respect for him to-day than they ever had in all their lives.

A Holstein Dairy.

Prairie Farmer.

A correspondent of the National Stockman and Farmer, whose farm is near Pittsburg, contributes a statement which will be suggestive reading, especially to the admirers of the Holstein Friesians. The record is for two years. A synopsis is as follows:

The first year's work was ended April 1, 1888; the second, April 1, 1889, the number of cows being 12 head. The first year showed an average of 7,754½ lbs for each cow (equal to 10 quarts per day for every day of the 365), and the average earning over $109 per cow pe annum, (after paying freight to Pittsburg) at wholesale prices. None of these cows have had two calvings in any year to swell the year's record at the expense of the next. The details of the year ending April 1, 1889, are given at length. Average per cow, 7,289 lbs; which is 9 4-10 quarts for every day in the year. This is 6-10 a quart a day less than last year, and was by cow No. 5 meeting with an accident—the writer very properly holding that the accident ought to go in the records. Another cause was holding the cows back from service so as to bring them in fresh when milk brings the best prices. The following is the writer's own words:

Now I have never claimed these yields to be extraordinary. Some will remember that I stated that all these cows had been used to suckle several calves before we got them into dairy use, and they were bought to raise heifers for our own use. The noticeable fact is that there is not an unprofitable cow in the herd. Even No. 5 (which has not been fresh for twenty-eight months), gave four quarts a day in March, and for the year 1,000 pounds more than the average yield in all the dairy counties in New York State. She is now safe in calf, and is due soon.

Side by side with these cows I have had native after native fed as well, cared for the same, but I have not yet secured one that can show anywhere near the profit. We now have thirteen females from these cows, all registered, or eligible to registry. Eight of the number will be due to calve this summer and fall. They have cost no more to raise than common stock, but they surely have the promise of being able to earn more money.

It is my ambition to keep the females until the cost of the dams has been distributed over fifty head of cows in milk, and they will not have cost any more than good dairy cows bring every fall. From that time they will pay handsomely. Many a farmer has the capital to make the purchase of a few cows to start with, and every heifer calf cuts the price of her dam in half, and the Holstein Association pays $5.00 for every bull-calf that is slaughtered or castrated.

I wish I could stimulate every man keeping cows to weigh the milk every day. It takes a little time, but it teaches where the money is lost or made, and when a cow or calf is offered for sale, the buyer can see just what she (or her dam) has done day by day and year by year. I believe cows will soon have to show a record like trotting horses, and I want to have my records ready when lying or ignorant breeders are driven to the wall.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

OPERA HOUSE, CROOKSTON,

TO-NIGHT!

SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST.

A ROYAL FEAST IN STORE!

LILLY GRAY'S

Colossal Gaiety Co.

SAM T. JACK, - - - MANAGER.

40 | HANDSOMEST LADIES In the World. | 40

Presenting the Gorgeous Spectacle of

"BEAUTY IN DREAMLAND,"

And a Dashing Version of

"ROBINSON CRUSOE."

Superb Double Bill.
The Rage of Two Hemispheres.
Proudest Success of Modern Times.

Reserved seats on sale at usual place.

Steenerson & McManus,

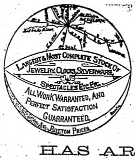
LOANS

—AND—

COLLECTIONS,

BROADWAY CROOKSTON, MINN.

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!



By announcing that my

New Spring Stock

—OF—

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

—AND—

SILVERWARE,

HAS ARRIVED,

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line.

All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING
A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,

ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

DAILY EXPECTED!

20 BARRELS 20 BARRELS

MACHINE OILS

OF THE FOLLOWING KINDS:

POLAR ENGINE.
ANGOLA ENGINE.
CASTOR MACHINE.
FARMERS' HARVESTER.

—ALSO JUMBO HARNESS OIL.—

The above we will guarantee the Best in the Market and at the Lowest Current Rates. Don't forget to call on us, or write, if you require oil.

McKINNON BROS.

Bayard Taylor's Famous Book.

Views Afoot or Europe Seen with Knapsack and Staff, by Bayard Taylor, the most popular book of travels ever published by an American author, of which large editions have been sold at $1.50, is now published in a handsome, big-type, cloth-bound volume of 481 pages at the remarkably low price of 50 cents, or three copies for $1.10, postpaid! This price is to continue till July 1, only. It is one of Alden's Literary Revolution schemes to attract attention to his large catalogue of standard books. He ought to sell a million copies! No traveler ever saw more than Taylor, or told his adventures in more vivid language. His pen-pictures are charming, his book an American classic. Aside from its literary merit, this story of the plucky lad who was determined to see Europe with or without means, serves as an inspiration to all young men to rise above their surroundings and make a like success of life. You may order the book direct, or through any bookseller or newsdealer. John B. Alden, Publisher, New York, Chicago or Atlanta.

North Dakota Firemen's Tournament at Fargo.

The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway will make reduced rates to parties wishing to attend the great Firemen's Tournament at Fargo on June 10, 11, 12 and 13, from Crookston and adjoining stations. An excelent program of sports has been arranged, and many of the best brigades and hose teams in the country will be on hand to compete for the valuable prizes offered. For fares etc., apply to the nearest agent of the Manitoba company.

Oak Posts.

We have 1,500 good body oak posts for sale.

[6-9] HUGGARD, LARSON & CO.

NEW MEAT

MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

M. M. VAN DYKE,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINNESOTA

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,

Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

Office on Second Street. Crookston.

DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WIL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURDAY,

OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JUNE 13, 1889.

'Round Home.

Max' new delivery wagon is a posy.

K. D. Chase left for Duluth last week.

Levi Myers reports heavy rains along the west side on Saturday.

The Episcopal fair last week proved an enjoyable occasion, netting $300.

Prof. Thomas Casey left his autograph with Bemis for his dinner, Sunday.

I. U. Jennings, of Crookston, Minn., is agent for the sale of swamp lands for the northwest. [1-tf]

Rev. J. C. Fortin left for Faribault on Monday evening, to attend council.

Bert Duntley's little child that was very sick last week is reported better.

"Ole Rhinehart, East Grand Forks," is the way it reads on mine host Bemis' big book.

C. O. Espe was up from Fertile this week enjoying the sights and scenes of the busy city.

Court will adjourn on Saturday until July, as the Judge has a term in Clay County next week.

I. I. Hillestad returned from his trip below on Friday morning, leaving for home on Saturday.

Sam. Hayes was among the number summoned on the special venire from the town of Hubbard.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sawyer and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gravel went out to the lake for a few days last week.

Ed. George has accepted an invitation to orate at Hallock on the ever glorious. Ed. is a good speaker.

P. G. Falardeau goes to Red Lake Falls this week to make his home there in the future. Success attend him.

The prizes at the Episcopal fair wood sawing contest were won by Wanda Griffith, Minnie Walker and Rosa Ford.

A. G. Gallasch last week received the unwelcome news that his mother was very sick at Red Wing and left on Friday evening's train.

Charles Jefferson is making the improvement at the C. O. D. store. The second story front will be used for offices and the rear for children's clothes.

Ole Rude is in great luck. His well having given out he engaged a professional and put it down 30 or 40 feet, and on Saturday struck a 400 barrel flow.

Rumor hath it that W. W. Hartley, formerly of the Brainerd Tribune, has gone out west and raked in $225,000 in real estate deals. Good luck sometimes hits a newspaper man.

Don't get lost in the Opera House before Wednesday evening, June 26th when you will have an opportunity to get "Lost in London" with the Beers company at the same time.

Fred Date was in from Maple Bay last week enjoying a bit of a rest. Fred has his famous summer resort in apple pie order for guests. Many are availing themselves of the opportunity for an outing.

From Lewis Ellington we learn that A. G. Gallasch reached Red Wing just in time to see his mother alive. She died on Saturday soon after he arrived. Mr. G. has the sincere sympathy of many friends in his great bereavement.

Alvah Dewey, formerly of the Fisher Bulletin, was in the city last week, in the interest of a life insurance company. His anxiety to insure everybody in Polk County would lead one to the impression that he intends to start another paper soon.

The wonderful human machine, the man with 100 voices, Harry Gifford; also the noted contralto, Miss Kate Romaine, appears with Newton Beers, in Lost in London, at the Opera House, on Wednesday evening, June 26th. Don't fail to hear them.

W. A. Marin, one of the progressive farmers of Onstad, was in the city this week. Mr. Marin is a great stock fancier and is getting some fine stock of his own and many of his neighbors also are making commendable efforts to build up dairy herds.

By a copy of the Superior Wave, just received, we see that the Berthiaume Bros. are making things lively down there. They have bought out their competitor, are running two stores and have a half page ad in the Wave to tell about it. A good advertiser is always a hustler; and the boys were always good advertisers while here.

Photographer Ball was down from Argyle last week, for the first time in several years. He says he finds very many changes since the days wherein he took pictures for our people, Lang Syne. From his actions we mistrust that J. D. would like to get back again, and we should not be surprised to see him accomplish it. He is a good artist and a worthy man.

A number of prominent eastern gentleman, stockholders and directors of the Northwestern Guaranty Loan Agency, were in the city last week for the purpose of looking the country over with an eye to business. Paterson & Lilly attend to their business here and John took them around the country on a tour of inspection. The party consisted of L. F. Menage, president; Mr. Addeman, director, of Providence, R. I.; P. H. Neher, director, Troy, N. Y., W. C. Rodman and A. G. Elliot, stockholders, of Philadelphia, Pa. The gentlemen were highly pleased with what they saw of Polk County and our city.

J. I. Wyer of Red Lake Falls was down on Tuesday.

Save your dimes for Newton Beers who appears on June 26th at the opera house.

The dance at Chris Houston's on Monday evening is said to have been a big affair, many from the city going out.

Sheriff Paulsrud exhausted the county from Fisher to the Marais on Saturday in his efforts to obtain a jury in the tar case.

John Monroe reports that business in his line is good. John is one of the best horse shoers in the city that's the reason why.

Andrew Pederson, Iver Mjoin, Soren Peterson, Ole Estenson, Peder Thompson and Hans Berg represent Vineland in the city this week.

Mat Cornelius commenced on Monday to deepen the well on his fine farm near the city in hopes to obtain a sufficient supply of water.

The work of grading the new street on Jerome's Addition has been commenced, or, as Mat. Cornelius says, "the boulevard," is being graded.

We are prepared to furnish meat inspection blanks in any quantities desired, at rates as low as any. Leave your orders at THE JOURNAL office.

Delightful showers refreshed portions of Polk County on Saturday last, but in this vicinity there was a lack for some reason. But very little water fell.

Newton Beers will appear at the opera house in "Lost in London" on the evening of June 26th. When in the city before he was very much liked.

Albert Stondall, a former resident of Crookston, with his sister is staying awhile in the city, guests of Andrew Eiken and family. Mr. S. talks strongly of locating.

Mr. N. Rapin shows commendable public spirit in his efforts to furnish amusements. He donates the use of the hall for the Brewer entertainment on the 20th.

So far the lack of rain seems to have affected grass more seriously than grain, which is doing fairly well. Hay bids fair to be a light crop and late what there is of it.

Thos. Olafson is the happy father of a bouncing baby boy but we are not going to mention it until he sends up a box of Duluth cigars to his Crookston friends.

Henry Nolan has been around the country a considerable and says the crops are looking better than he has ever seen them in his twelve years experience in the Valley.

Mrs. E. Lancaster gave a picnic party to several of her lady friends last Friday. The party went out to a grove five or six miles up the river and had a good time, we are told.

Martin Randblev, of Rosebud, was down last week looking after some choice cows to add to his herd. He is one of those progressive farmers who believe in making every point count.

H. Simon, Andrew Thompson, L. S. Kolden, G. S. Shokali, B. J. Kolstad, Jens Vakin and Jens Sieverson were up from Hubbard on Monday by special request of Sheriff Paulsrud to see about jury business.

Swan Lee, of King, returned from a pleasant visit to Norway on Saturday last. Says business is pretty fair in the old country, but many of his countrymen would like to get away to come over to America where farms may be had for the taking.

V. W. Menger, of Chicago, representing the Campbell printing press was in the city on Monday looking up trade in his line. V. W. is a rustler from way back and is bound to sell a Campbell in this city. We shouldn't be surprised if he succeeded.

Halvor G. Dale was one of the dwellers in Hubbard who received a special invitation to appear before His Honor and show cause why, if any there be, he should not act as juror in the tar case. Promptness being a virtue with him, he put in an appearance early on Monday.

Mr. G. Brewer, of Windsor, England, arrived on Thursday last. Mr. B. has accepted the position of organist in the Episcopal church here. He is also an excellent pianist and will give an entertainment at the Opera House on Thursday evening, June 20th, to which all lovers of music are cordially invited. Elsewhere appears a very flattering notice in one of his home papers.

L. K. Aker, one of the prominent farmers of Hubbard was up by special invitation of the sheriff on Monday to see about the jury business. Mr. Aker is a great stock fancier and drives a span of well matched colts of his own raising. Says the stock interest is a growing one on the west side which has resulted in the introduction of some excellent stock. Says they were blessed with copious showers on Saturday yet need more for grass.

Mine host Benedict, of the Belmont, Fosston, arrived from Winona on Friday morning where he had been to attend U. S. court. Because a former employe, had given an Indian some whisky, Mr. B. was obliged to go to the expense of making several trips to Winona at a cost of over $100. When the case was called the Indian deposed that he had never procured any whisky of Benedict, so the case was dismissed, but it cost B. just as much. He thinks the system is a fraud, and he is pretty near correct.

One Way to Boom a City.

A certain would be "boomer"(?) writes a non-resident property-owner that there are over 200 vacant residences in Crookston. It is all right to get your rent reduced by all honorable means when you can but it is not right to tell such whoppers about it. It would bother that individual to find 25 vacant houses.

VALLEY ROLLER MILLS.
RETAIL PRICES.

Best	$3.00	per 98 lbs
North Star	2.75	" " "
Fife	2.50	" " "
Skip Jack	1.75	" " "

[7-tf] LEE & HERRICK.

Report of the Grand Jury.

To the Hon. Ira B. Mills:

We, the Grand Jury of Polk County beg leave to submit the following report:

Having examined the county jail we find it kept in good condition so far as cleanliness is concerned. We do not deem the present jail as safe as might be desired and would recommend that a new one be built as soon as soon as the finances of the county will permit. We find the prisoners well satisfied with the treatment they receive therein.

We have gone through the different county offices and find the affairs of each in apparently good order.

We condemn the action of County Commissioner J. P. Johnson, of the Fifth Commissioner District, in the distribution of seed grain wheat, it appearing that he has caused to be mixed three grades of wheat and sold the mixture at 94 cents per bushel; at which price farmers would have been entitled to receive first-class seed wheat samples of wheat furnished to farmers in the town of Lessor, Brandsvold and Rosebud have been shown to us, of so inferior a quality that it cannot in our judgment be worth more than from 25 to 50 cts. per bushel. Furthermore while the seed grain law stipulates that wheat remaining on hand after such seed distribution shall be sold by the county commissioners, we do not think the law justifies the Board in making up deficiencies caused by the loss on mixing wheat; nor does it show much business ability to have remaining on hand several hundred bushels more than was needed.

We would request the Governor of the State to appoint a commission with full powers to investigate the action of the County Commissioners in the distribution of seed grain.

Dated June 8th 1889.

By order of the Grand Jury.

WM. ANGLIM, Foreman.

15 Cts. CREAMERY BUTTER. 15 Cts.

Delivered to any address in the city.

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

This is what the Windsor and Eton Express has to say of Prof. Brewer, the new organist of the Episcopal church:

A large circle of the music-loving public of Windsor and its neighborhood will hear with pleasure of the appointment of Mr. George Brewer, of Windsor, to the position of organist and choirmaster at Crookston, Minn., U. S. A. After quitting the Queen's schools, in Windsor Great Park (where he was educated) Mr. Brewer became a chorister in Eton College choir. Here he remained four years, and during the later portion of this period he became a pupil under H. R. Couldrey (organist at Holy Trinity church), and also a member of Holy Trinity choir. He made rapid strides in organ playing under Mr. Couldrey, and soon became a Fellow of the Guild of Organists, London, a member of the London College of Music (by examination) and Hon. Fellow of the Church Choir Guild, London. He was for some time organist at St. Andrew's Hospital, Clewer. Mr. Brewer, in addition to being a very proficient organist, is also an excellent pianist. He has composed several marches and other pieces, all of which exhibit no little talent. The appointment in Minnesota was obtained through the Guild of Organists' register, and, besides the position mentioned, there is also a good connection of pupils. Mr. Brewer is not yet 21, and the most cordial wishes for his immediate success in America, are echoed by all his fellow scholars and friends, and they are many. As accompanist at the entertainments given by "Our Boys" club, the Phœnix Athletic club, and others, Mr. Brewer will be missed.

In summoning the special venire on Saturday, Sheriff Paulsrud chanced to pick up five of Fisher's fire company. The boys were not anxious to serve, so they were excused.

Miss Carrie Estey will speak in the Congregational church next Tuesday evening, June 18th, at 8 o'clock. Those who have heard Miss Estey will not need a second invitation to avail themselves of this opportunity of hearing her again. Admission free.

On Tuesday Lewis Leibert, who lives on the river between Crookston and Fisher, came up and told Coroner Shepard that his hired man had been drowned in the river the day before. At least this was the supposition, as he had not been seen since Monday afternoon, and his clothing had been found in a boat. The coroner instructed Mr. Leibert to find the body then he would hold an inquest if deemed necessary. LATER.—From Pete Misgen who went to Fisher on Tuesday, we learn that the name of the hired man was August Benz. Parties had been searching the river all day but had not found the body at 5 o'clock.

For Sale.

A good running horse, at Collins' livery in Crookston. Do not fail to call and see him on Friday or Saturday.

Court Report.

Johnson & Marshall vs. Joseph Beaudro and wife. Passed.

Chas. B. Rockwood vs. J. W. Howes, D. Dwyer, A. Brooks, L. R. Brooks and D. F. Brooks. Tried June 4th. Brooks Bros. dismissed from action. Verdic for plaintiff for $700.

Mary R. Bottineau vs. Earnest Buse, Jr., et al, minor heirs of Eliza Buse, deceased, et al. Passed.

Ramsey & Furlong, vs. Sam Huggard. Dismissed.

C. Aultman & Co. vs. Ole Olson, Jr. and Ole Helgeson Rustad. Jury instructed to find for defendant. Stay of 60 days granted.

Clifford Holson vs. Milton Van Dyke. Continued by consent.

Perry & Co. vs. Corbin & LaDuc. Verdict for plaintiff $25.60. Stay of 60 days granted.

Michael Faleske vs. Asa Loveland. Verdict for plaintiff for $41.87. Stay of 60 days granted.

Joseph Kelso vs. Wm. M. Ross. Continued to adjourned term.

Peter Herbrandson vs. Peter J. Kopperud. Motion to dismiss by plaintiff.

Van Brunt & Davis Co. vs. John E. Van Tuyl. Verdict for defendant. Sixty days stay.

Anton O. Blegen vs. the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba R. R. Co. Case dismissed on motion of defendant's counsel on the grounds that the testimony on part of plaintiff does not show negligence on the part of defendant. Stay of 60 days granted.

Minnesota Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Association vs. Ludvig Olson. Stricken from calendar.

Frank Anthony vs. Patrick Casey. Dismissed by plaintiff.

The Hillsboro Nat'l Bank, of Hillsboro, D. T., vs. Otto P. Englestad. Verdict for plaintiff under instructions.

Edward L. Wichterman vs. Nils O. Paulsrud. Verdict for plaintiff. Stay of proceedings for 60 days.

Downe College vs. Elmer P. Webb and Isaac W. Webb. Motion to strike from calendar for want of sufficient notice. Motion denied. Court by stipulation.

Fred R. Whitman vs. Chas. F. Wisner. Appeal dismissed for want of proof of notice of appeal.

J. E. Chilback vs. J. O. Sargent. Settled.

State of Minnesota vs. Timothy Connery. Dismissed by County Attorney on the ground that offence is not indictable.

State vs. Horace LaBree et al. Judgment of court below reversed and defendant discharged.

State vs. Fred Buse. Perjury. Bail forfeited.

State vs. Chas. Kindler and Moses Lamphere. Grand larceny. Verdict of not guilty.

State vs. A. Brown. Wilful corruption in office. Arraigned June 8th. Demurrer to indictment argued and submitted.

State vs. Wm. Welsh, et als. Assault in 2d degree. Case continued until July 22d. A special venire had been issued in this case and 50 men brought in from which to obtain a jury. On assembling court Tuesday morning an affidavit from Toby Valear, to the effect that Nick Funk, an important witness was not present, that due diligence had been exercised to secure his attendance, but in vain, that said Funk's testimony would show who were the guilty parties, that said parties were not the accused, &c. Upon this showing the court had no recourse but to grant the request contained in the affidavit, so the case goes over to July 22. The affidavit alleges that Nick Funk is at Emerson and that himself or his affidavit will appear on the 22d.

15 Cts. CREAMERY BUTTER. 15 Cts.

Delivered at any address in the city.

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

T. G. Thompson suffered a severe sprain in catch as catch can with the wiry city attorney on Monday. T. G. is no slouch himself, but accidents will sometimes happen in the best regulated families.

The report sent to the Evening Journal from Red Lake Falls alleging the death of two men, killed by a vicous stallion, at Gentilly, seems to be a canard as people living there know nothing about it.

Found.

Near Beltrami, a spring overcoat which owner can have by paying for this advertisement. S. B. PALMER,

[8-10] Lockhart, Minn.

VALLEY ROLLER MILLS.
RETAIL PRICES.

Best	$3.00	per 98 lbs.
North Star	2.75	" " "
Fife	2.50	" " "
Skip Jack	1.75	" " "

[7-tf] LEE & HERRICK.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery, if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

FOUND.

Friday night, on Broadway, a purse containing a small sum. Describe, and address Box 466, City.

WANTED.

A partner with $1,000 capital to establish a summer resort on Maple Lake. I have one of the finest sites, a house nearly big enough and it only needs the capital to develop it to make the nicest resort on the Lake. Any party wishing to invest will find it largely to his advantage to call and see my place, or address me at Mentor, Minn.

[3-tf] M. ROOD.

FOUND.

On Tuesday May 18th at Collins' stable a broken gold ring. The owner can recover by calling on John Senholt and proving property.

TAKEN UP.

Came upon my premises, on Saturday, May 25th, two mare colts about 2 years old. One brown, with white face and one white hind foot, and one bay colt. Owner can recover by proving property and paying expenses. Address

[6-8] E. LANCTOT, Gentilly.

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.

[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, }
County of Polk. } ss.

Notice is hereby given, That applications have been made in writing to the City Council of said City of Crookston, and filed in my office, praying for license to sell intoxicating liquors for the term commencing on July 1st 1889, and terminating on June 30th 1890, by the following persons, and at the following places as stated in said applications respectively, to-wit:

M. E. BEAUPRE.

At the three story frame building, on the corner of Broadway and Fletcher Street, known as the Canada House.

JOHN W. O'BRIEN.

At the two story frame building situated on lot 6, block 5, in Fletcher & Houston's Addition to Crookston, on Robert Street, in the City of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

M. ERIESSON.

In the brick building on Main Street, situated on lot 2 block 4, Fletcher & Houston's Addition.

MOISE LEFEBVRE.

In the one and one-half story frame building situated on lot 8, block 3, Fletcher & Houston's Addition to Crookston, Main Street.

A. K. & E. K. AUSTIN.

The two story frame building situated on lot 2, block 6, Fletcher & Houston's Addition, Main Street.

OLIVIER MERCIL.

The two story brick building on lots 17 and 8, block 6, corner Broadway and Robert Street, Fletcher & Houston's Addition to the City of Crookston.

L. B. FERAN & B. J. DUNTLEY.

In the two story frame building situated on lots 22, 23, 24, block 16, Original Townsite of Crookston.

NAPOLEON RAPIN.

In the two story frame building on Main Street situated on lot 5, block 1, Original Townsite of Crookston.

WM. O. WILSON & T. G. THOMPSON.

In the brick building corner Main and Robert Street, known as the McKinnon block.

LOUIS M. BERGQUEST & JOHN NYQUIST.

In the two story frame building situated on lot 16, block 5, in L. Fletcher's Addition to the Townsite of Crookston.

JOHN L. HANSON.

The two story frame building on Robert Street, situated on lot 12, block 6, Fletcher & Houston's Addition to the City of Crookston.

WM. HEIDRICH.

The one story frame building facing Main Street on lot 7, block 2, of the Original Townsite of Crookston.

C. C. HOCH.

The two story frame building on Main Street, situated on lot 3, block 4, Fletcher & Houston's Addition

O. C. ERICKSON.

In the one story frame building situated on Main Street, on lot 9, block 3, Fletcher & Houston's Addition to Crookston.

A. YVERNAULT.

The one story frame building situated on Broadway on lots 10, 11 and 12, block 5, of Fletcher & Houston's Addition to Crookston.

J. A. BEMIS.

The two story building on the corner of Broadway and Second Street, known as the Commercial Hotel.

ERNEST ROLSCH.

In the frame building situated on the west twenty-five feet of lots 21, 22, 23 and 24, block 16, Original Townsite of Crookston.

R. C. BURKHARDT.

Lot 12, block 15, Townsite of Crookston according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds.

Said applications will be heard and determined by said City Council of the City of Crookston, at the City Hall, in said City of Crookston, in Polk County, State of Minnesota, on the 22th day of June 1889, at 8 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Witness my hand and seal of said city this 12th day of June A. D. 1889.

JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication June 13th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred ninety-three and 65-100 dollars, ($593.65-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Olaf G. Hektvet and Anne Hektvet, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota, to F. G. Stevens, of County of Essex, State of Massachusetts, bearing date the 3d day of November A. D. 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 5th day of December A. D. 1883, at 8:15 o'clock a. m., in book "M" of mortgages, on pages 576 to 579 inclusive, and

Whereas the said F. G. Stevens, did for value received, on the 2d day of February A. D. 1884, duly assign the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to Ira Cleveland, Trustee, which said assignment was in writing under seal duly witnessed and acknowledged and thereafter on the 7th day of February A. D. 1884 at 10 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for said Polk County, State of Minnesota in book "O" of mortgages on page 614, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The southwest quarter of section eight (8) in township one hundred and forty-nine (149) range forty-eight west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 5th day of August A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 8th A. D. 1889.

IRA CLEVELAND TRUSTEE,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

John Cromb,
Att'y for Assignee of Mortgagee. [8-14]

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE!

ALLL WOOL

GRAND ARMY SUITS

GRAND ARMY SUITS

$8.00

Warranted

GENUINE

SLATER FLANNELS.

GUARANTEED

Fast Colors,

OR MONEY

Cheerfully Refunded.

TRADE AT

—THE ONLY—

C. O. D.

CLOTHING HOUSE.

LARGEST

ESTABLISHMENT

OF THE KIND IN THE

NORTHWEST.

WHO IS PAYING IT?

From the National Tribune.

Let us dissect this howl about money being "drained from the pockets of the people by oppressive taxation to pay enormous pensions."

Where does the money really come from to pay the Nation's debts to its saviors?

Not from the pockets of the "hard-working, tax-oppressed yeomanry," as the soldier-haters try to make believe. This class pay but a very small proportion of the revenue of the country, and of that proportion only a fraction is devoted to the payment of pensions.

The bulk of the taxes are paid by the men who distil whisky, brew beer, manufacture tobacco, or who buy French wines and articles of luxury, or who smoke imported cigars.

The receipts of the United States last year were $371,503,277, of which there came from—

Taxes on whisky, beer and tobacco	$118,823,391
Duties on barley (for beer)	1,033,687
Duties on fancy articles	2,940,350
Duties on kid gloves	2,092,438
Duties on foreign liquors, wines and beer	15,540,301
Duties on silks	9,127,758
Total	$156,969,178

Here we have nearly one-half of the entire revenue of the Government collected from articles of luxury—the greater part coming from those used by the wealthy or extravagant. The rest of the revenue is derived from duties imposed to encourage the development of our manufactures and agriculturial industries.

Of this $371,403,277 there was paid out—

To the Pensioners	$80,029,102
To the Army	38,561,051
To the Navy	15,141,127
To the Indians	6,194,523
To the Bondholders as interest	47,741,577
To the Officeholders, etc	85,264,825

That is, the pensioner got, stated roughly, about 16⅔ cents out of every dollar collected. He received one-sixth of the revenues, where the officeholders, the bondholders, the army, the navy and the Indians took five-sixths.

Now let us analyze this a little farther, and see how much each particular man's contribution is toward the support of the veterans of the Republic.

The tax on beer is $1 a barrel of 32 gallons. A skillful "beer-jerker" will draw from a keg of eight gallons—one-quarter of a barrel—from 90 to 125 glasses. Therefore the man who slakes his thirst with foaming lager, has to drink from 360 to 500 glasses, for which he pays from $18 to $25, before the brewer who makes the beer contributes $1 to the National Treasury, of which but 16⅔ cents goes to the pension fund. Evidently the beer-drinker is not "oppressed" by the size of the pension bills.

Suppose the gentleman prefers whisky to beer. The tax on whisky is 90 cents a proof gallon. A proof gallon makes about a gallon and a quarter of whisky of average strength. If we estimate the average drink at half a gill, and the average price at 10 cents, the drinker will have to swallow 96 good-sized drinks for which he pays "the gentlemanly barkeeper" $9.60, before the distiller contributes 90 cents to the revenues, of which but 15 cents goes for pensions.

Or, let us take tobacco. The tax on it and its manufactures is—

Cigars	$3 00	per 1,000
Cigarets	50	" "
Smoking tobacco	8	per lb.

A man has to smoke 1,000 cigars, or almost three a day for a year, before the manufacturer pays $3 into the Treasury, of which 50 cents goes for pensions. If his cigars have cost him an average of five cents each, he has paid the dealer in the meanwhile $50. Or if he is a consumer of the lung-poisoning cigaret he has had to smoke 10 a day for 100 days—more than three months—and pay the dealer $25, before the latter hands over 50 cents to the Revenue Collector, of which but 8⅓ cents goes for pensions.

If he prefers the more economical pipe, he will have to smoke 12½ pounds of tobacco, costing all the way from $6 to $25, before the dealer pays a tax of $1, of which 16⅔ cents goes to the pensioners.

As the internal revenue taxes are much higher ad valorem than any other, this will give some idea of the "oppressiveness of the pension bills," of which the soldier-haters prate so much.

The Farmer's Must Pay.

Northwestern Agriculturist: The Minnesota Legislature appropriated $7,500 per year for two years for Farmer's Institutes, provided that not to exceed $150 should be spent at any one Institute, and that no part of this sum should be used for hall rent or advertising in local papers, and yet this same legislature pays five dollars and more per day for a host of employes about the State House who had nothing to do, and even voted the reporters of the daily papers additional pay for doing work that they already been well-paid for. God bless the rich daily newspapers and the serviceable politician, but the farmers must pay their own hall rent and advertising for meeting, or, as is usually the case, the local papers do it without pay.

Northwestern Agriculturist: The prophets, who were sure that wheat would go to $1,50 before May 1st. proved false, and thousands have lost money by listening to and trusting their guesses, which were no better than the guesses of other people. It is a good rule to sell grain when a good market price, which brings a profit to the producer, can be realized. No man ever gets poor taking in profits. What makes men poor is selling when no profit can be realized.

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

The Dairy Cow

Points Made by I. O. Wade, the Jamestown Stockman, in an Addess Before the Walsh Farmer's Institute in Dakota.

St. Paul Daily Globe.

My theme for discussion to-day before this body of farmers, is one of greatest interest to all. I take the ground that without the dairy cow the future of our grand territory must be a comparative failure, for it is, to say the least, doubtful if we can ever raise beef in competition with Montana. They can place a three-year-old steer in St. Paul and make a handsome profit at $25. We can scarcely raise him for that, but we have better grasses for grazing, and we can beat the world rasing roots, oats, barley and bran—the feed for the dairy cow, and from the very nature of things dairying will always pay here. The West will see many a day before it can raise its own butter and cheese. We are shipping tons of butter to the owners of thousands of cattle that cannot from their surroundings and habits ever make dairying pay. The raising of wheat is not always the success we would wish, but the cow is an every day affair, just about as certain as death and taxes. With these ideas before us, is it not time to look to the great helper of the farmer, and, in so many cases, the party that enables the farmer to make both ends meet?

HER FEED.

By her feed ye shall know her, is only a slight paraphrase of a truism, and of equal truth. My father taught me thirty years age, when feeding Shorthorns, that feeding was just as essential to success and needs of a cow as it was to a boy, and I had only to be sent back once or twice without my supper to attend properly to old Brindle or Crumple before I thoroughly learned that principle, and I have never forgotten it. Cows, like other manner of folks, don't want to be fed alike. I tried the experiment last winter on the Holstein, Shorthorn and Jersey standing side by side. I have fed thirty imported cows the past two years on bran and wheat straw, for the purpose of getting the best breeding results, and when I tell you I have sixty-one calves as the result, all well, all perfect, and in fect nearly all sold at an average of over $126 each, you may agree that the feed has done pretty well. This winter I am feeding a smaller number for milk, and I have cows that are giving from thirty to forty pounds a day, and have been giving milk since last April, and carrying calves since June and July. Hardly an item of the same feed is used. I only speak of this to show the difference of feeding, and there is still another feed entirely different from either of these that given by Uncle Willie Watson, the famous Doddie feeder. Of course, as you generally know, the difference is almost entirely in changing of flesh and milk-forming food, for the fat-forming foods.

But I digress. The dairy cow wants first not only good feed but plenty of it, but wants the food that will make the most milk and butter. Nor does she want the same kind of feeding the entire year; she ought to have her food changed occasionally, thereby increasing her relish and thus her capacity for taking food. For I look upon a cow as a machine, through which I must get as much food as possible, only looking to her health and breeding as a limit. All cows will not assimilate food alike, but I take this proposition: That in three years from now no farmer ought to have about him a cow that on generous feed will not, in her full milk form, give her owner at least 10,000 pounds per annum; and a calf each year, if a heifer, will be worth more than the present cow is. I say in three years, because it will take some time to discard the scrub and get a high grade of good milk breed. I think a vital mistake is made in keeping a cow that only gives milk six or eight months, or less, per year; you simply have, in all human probability, a beef animal, and should know better than to put her in the dairy.

THE FORM OF THE COW.

A model cow travels more on her shape than some people seem to think. The reverse of the beef type so well known is, generally speaking, pretty fair to judge a milk type by. But our dairy cow should have as a first necessity a large barrel, slanting ribs, open twist, large, fine, hairless rudder, and large tortuous milk veins extending as far forward as possible, with large apertures, and fine nervous system, shown in bright projecting mild eyes; these I hold to be important functions. Then in connection long, slim neck with fine head, wide and dished between the eyes, the long face and large muzzle and mouth, level open back, smooth and good handling, yellow hide (black and white hair) and rich secreting, small leg and hoof, tapering tail, and you have my model of a cow. Such a cow should give when two years old from 4,000 to 5,000 pounds of milk, and double that at five years old. If she does not, lay it to her breed and care, not to her shape. Don't be discouraged if a cow with her first calf is not a perfect success; often some unaccountable reasion is there which disappears later on. Though if lacking the above essentials beef her, or use her for beef purposes. Do not throw away time in trying to get milk from her.

THE BREED.

The breed! Possible I am traveling on ground it might be better not mention for fear of some one saying I am advertising, yet I think I can give justice to all breeds. For I certainly found my model cow in my father's farm yard thirty years ago, and she was a Shorthorn. But that form is certainly not typical of the breed. Jersey gives it nearly to perfection, only it is to the type as is the Exmoor pony to the French coach horse, well enough in her place—warm latitudes, short feed and only for a gentlman's cow for his door yard. But for the farmer for practical use certainly any who have tried the breed will agree the cow that has for centuries been the prize dairy cow of the world is certainly the best cow to choose. That cow, the Holstein, is way ahead for the purpose. in her capacity to lay on flesh when dry, the handsome veal the half-bred male calves make when not wanted for oxen' of which they make the best; her performance at the pail, where she stands preeminent, giving her weight, and sometime doble that amount of milk, with a butter record of three to four and a half pounds per day; the fact that she is the greatest cheese maker of the world; her wonderful docile disposition; her capacity for storing away the rich grasses of Dakota, as well as taking kindly to coarse foods, turning them into milk and butter; her superb constitution, certainly place her in the front rank for Dakota, when you want a choice dairy cow, and is the nearest to a farmer's general purpose cow there is. Don't say you cannot have them on account of cost. I thind I can safely say that a choice male could if all would take hold of the matter, be placed in every township in North Dakota. I know how earnestly our Holstein people feel about the matter. In summing up these. I fear somewhat desultory remarks, and I hope you won't lose trace for them or that reason, the points I wish to impress upon you are, when you wish to buy get a good one, stable her properly, feed her generously. Don't look at the feed, but at her. Care for her tenderly; remember her function is to bear the future dairy mothers, as well as to pay for herself many times over in butter and cheese while with you. Lastly, don't belive all you see and read, but treat every idea respect-fully and test it for yourself, and give your opinions when next we meet.

Fontaine & Anglim's

SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrate Factory of E. P. REED & CO''

The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at $3.00 and $4.00

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

Dressed Meats Excluded.

The Northwestern Agriculturist.

The first result of the law which excludes dressed meats from the markets of Minnesota, has been to raise the price of beeves in producers hands, without increasing the cost to the consumer. This is while the business is in a transition state. It is not clear, now, whether or not a monopoly within the State may not succeed the larger one at Chicago. The Chicago monopoly itself may come to the vicinity of the twin cities and go into a local slaughtering business. This would be an improvement on the concentration of the whole beef trade into two or tree great cities. It is certain that the passage of the law hurt this great monopoly. The fight they have made in all States where the bill was introduced is evidence that they believed it would work injury, and the howling they have done since is evidence that the blow was well aimed, but it is certain that we may look for attempted evasions of the law. Men who have enjoyed power and profit so long, do not let go easly, and they will exhaust all means to defeat the purpose of the people and hold on to their trade. The disastrous consequence of allowing this cut throat game against both producer and consumer to succeed, will be the devising of hundred of other similar schemes which will grasp what few products are left to the natural course of trade and squeeze the juice out of them for the benefit of the managers of new "trust." It is possible to handle any product of the entire country with a combination of capital big enough, and the success of the "trust" now in existence enables new combinations to get money to make more. How to defeat these schemers permanently is a question that will require a good deal of thinking. As it is, people at large are only beginning to realize what is hurting them. When they have borne it as long as they can, somebody else is likely to get hurt. To strike back wisely, so as not to injure the great industrial interests of the country, and yet restore the rights of American citizens to live and do business in freedom is a question that will require the wisdom of our wisest statesmen to solve.

Here and There.

Unclaimed Poet: I stood on the bridge at midnight, as drunk as a son-of-a-gun, two moons rose o'er the city, where there ought to have been but one. I could see their bright reflection in the water under me, and I experienced a feeling of wonder and great curiosity. If only one had been there, I would not have been in doubt, but what two moons were doing I could not well make out. The tide was slowly ebbing; I could hear the waters roll, as I stood in the wavering shadows to hide from the night patrol. How often, Oh! how often, in the days of auld lang syne, I have tried to cross at midnight, and got left every time. But to-night I was hot and restless, and my mind was full of care, and the walk that lay before me was more than I could bear. I had no latch-key with me, and locked would be the door, and would have to sit in the doorway, as oft had done before. I'd have to sit in the doorway in agony and in fear, till a voice said from the window, "Did the lodge hold late my dear?" So to-night I stood there dreaming, and watched the restless tide, till a cop came with a wagon and invited me to ride.

The Strawberry Season.

The Western Rural: The strawberry season has arrived and strawberry shortcake and strawberries and cream are in order. We have always believed that the large consumption of the strawberry was a capital illustration of the value of growing fruit that will please the eye. The fruit has not been improved in flavor by cultivation. The wild strawberry is one of the most delicious fruits that ever grew and perhaps the most delicious of all fruits. The cultivated berry has none of this exceedingly fine flavor. It is said to be very deficient in nutriment and the acid it contains is not beneficial to many people. The red raspbarry we think is a much better fruit. Yet everybody eats strawberries, and even those who once cared little for them, grow to like them. The fact is they catch the eye, and any fruit that catches the eye will win in the market.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.
District Court. 14th Judicial District.

Marcus T. Caswell and Susanah R. Caswell, his wife, Plaintiff. vs. Henry Dawley, Def't.

State of Minnesota, to the above named Defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed with the Clerk of the District Court, in and for said county and state, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Dated Crookston June 12th 1889.

EDWARD GEORGE,
[8-13] Plaintiff's Attorney, Crookston.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.
District Court. 14 Judicial District.

The Merchants' National Bank of Crookston, Plaintiff. vs. Robert Houston, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota, th the above named defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office in the city of Crookston in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of one thousand nine hundred and fifty-five dollars and 52 cents, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum from the 23d day of February A. D. 1889, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated March 12th 1889.

JOHN CROMB,
[8-13] Plaintiff's Attorney, Crookston.

Assessment Notice.

Notice is hereby given, That the Board of Review of the city of Crookston in Polk County, Minnesota, will meet at the city hall in said city on Monday the twenty-fourth day of June, 1889, (being the fourth Monday in June.) for the purpose of receiving and correcting the assessment of said city for the year 1889. All persons considering themselves aggrieved by said assessment, or who wish to complain that the property of another is assessed too low, are hereby notified to appear at said meeting, and show cause for having such assessment corrected.

No complaint that another person is assesed too low will be acted upon until the person so assessed, or his agent, shall have been notified of such complaint, if a resident of the county.

June 8th 1889.

HENRY WIGHT,
[6-9] Assessor of the city of Crookston.

JAMES FITZGERALD,

BOOK BINDER,

ALEXANDRIA, - - MINN.

Correspondence Solicited.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,
ATTY'S-AT-LAW,
McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Minn.

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

Scandia-American

BANK.

Crookston, - Minn.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$200,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.
C O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

C. O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken.	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton.
A. E. Johnson.	St. Paul.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

BARGAINS FOR THE NEXT 15 Days
AT THE SECOND HAND STORE

East side Main, between Second and Third Sts., Crookston, Minn.

A SNAP!

See our black walnut BEDROOM SUITS at $65, and many other bargains too numerous to mention.

We will sell NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to call in and LEARN OUR PRICES.

PETER GOTHIA.

H. STEENERSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Crookston, Minn.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

G. G. HENAULT

Practical Dentist

SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MNN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

G. G. HENAULT.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP,

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Prorietor.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

A. C. WILKINSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
(Successor to H. A. Wilkinson.)
Fournet Block
Room 8 } Crookston, Minn.

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price, Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Bessie streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor. Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.— pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets, at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 3:00 p. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. F. E. Fayalle, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

—THE ONLY—

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

—THE—

NORTHERN PACIFIC

RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
7:21 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:30 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:15 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
3:15 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:45 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc.	8:40 p. m.
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:54 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:21 "
10:45 "	Pembina	12:35 "
1:45 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent. Grand Forks.
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Cleveland House.

R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
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The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call. Terms $1. Yours truly,

RUDY BURKHARDT.

Clifton Hotel

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American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.

Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward,

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - - MINN
[32-tf]

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom specially invited,

Terms $1.00 per Day.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

— OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET. —

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JUNE 13, 1889.

Grand Forks Plaindealer: On Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. David H. Beecher met with the loss of their only child, a little girl about one year old. Very few had heard of the little one's illness until death had claimed it, as it had only been ailing about two days. The people all deeply sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. Beecher in their great bereavement.

Arrangements are now pending between General Manager Byron, of the Minneapolis Exposition, on the one hand, and Capt. Paul Boynton on the other, for the appearance of that distinguished swimmer in his aquatic exercises in the great pool in the Exposition building. The Captain is also the happy possessor of a marvelously well educated troupe of trained seals and monkeys, which he will exhibit in connection with his own wonderful performance. The Captain has a great reputation as a swimmer, having successfully navigated all the principal rivers in this country and Europe in a swimming suit of his own invention.

Pittsburgh Press: Standing room touched the premium long before the curtain went up at Harry Williams' Academy last evening, Lilly Clay's Gaiety company being the attraction. The first part consisted of a "Soiree musicale," the selections being new and the witicisms of Messrs. Van Osten, Sheeran, Emmerson and Cook were clever and not belonging to the distant past. The vaudeville features of the program were novel and well received. The principle attraction of the evening, however, was the production of the extravaganza, "Robinson Crusoe," which was beautifully set and unusually well rendered by the full strength of the company. The costumes of the ladies were bright, light and dazzling, and their efforts were rewarded with enthusiastic plaudits. Packed houses will rule at the Academy this week.

Marshall County Banner: The Argyle base ballists tried hard to beat the nine of Grafton, Dak., on their own ground; and learned by experience that Grafton could easily beat them; but our boys came home good natured and did not accuse their opponents of cheating. When the Argyle boys are beaten they admit it and do not go around whining like a school boy that has been pulling hair and got the worst of it, and then says the other fellow was six weeks older or belonged in another district. But Argyle leads all on the Minnesota side of the Red River from and including Crookston to St. Vincent. It was understood that the Crookston boys would play at Argyle last Saturday and the game had been extensively advertised, but owing to some misunderstanding they did not come; but you did not hear any of our people calling them vile names; they simply sent a man to Crookston to find out what was the matter, and to make new arrangements, which he did; and the Crookston boys, who are a fine lot of men, on last Tuesday, came, played, and lost by a score of 7 to 15 in favor of Argyle. The day was exceptionally fine and the game would have been much closer had it not been that Crookston had not played much this season; and for the first two or three innings, they fumbled the ball and the Argyle team got a start and held it.

A Letter from A. W. Mott.

Fertile Journal.

MURRAY, Idaho, May 26, 1889.

We arrived here Friday night in time for supper. We took the stage at Thompson Falls to this place. The distance is thirty miles and the roughest road I ever saw. The road runs right over the mountains. Murray is right in between two high mountains. The valley is very narrow from Thompson Falls to this place. It is heavy pine and cedar timber here. The valley and mountains are covered with very fine timber; the finest for saw logs I ever saw; also, fine cedar, just right for telegraph poles. Some of the cedar is large enough for big saw logs.

There is lots of gold here, but it is like everything else that is good, hard to get. The whole town and hundreds of acres besides is underlaid with gold. The trouble is, in the valley the river runs and makes too much water. The gold is so deep in the ground, and if they dig down to it, the water troubles them so; and up on the side of the mountains, north of Murray, there are good mines and they are working there some, but they have not enough water to get at the gold. They need enough water to turn on a stream large enough to wash away the whole side of the mountains. Some places it is from ten to forty feet down to the gold and so much dirt cannot be got off cheap enough in any other way except with water. I see that in mining there is a great deal more risk than in almost anything else. Many men spend thousands of dollars in a mine and never get it back; others make big out of it. I want no mining in mine.

Mr. Phelps' brother-in-law, Mr. Ives, lives here. He has several mines and is a very fine man. I had dinner with him to-day.

We start for Spokane Falls in the morning (Monday); go by stage, steamboat and railroad and get there Monday night. From there we shall proceed to look Washington Territory over. Spokane Falls is about four times as large as Crookston, and a lively town, so they say.

Here at Murray it is very hot in the middle of the day and so cold in the evening and night that they have to have a fire, and if a man goes outside after supper he needs an overcoat on. This place was at one time larger than Ada, but not such good buildings; but now it is very dull. One half of the buildings are vacant and others talk of leaving. So goes a mining town.

We are a long way from home, but have only just started. A person has no idea how far it is out here until he has come over the road.

Yesterday I was climbing mountains to see the mines, and Friday the ride on the stage made me feel very tired last night. I felt as if I had been chopping wood for a week, so I just rested up to-day.

A. W. MOTT.

Wedding Bells.

Three Couples Happily United on the East Side.

Grand Forks Herald.

Last evening, the residence of Mayor Brown, of East Grand Forks, was the scene of an interesting matrimonial event—three couples being united in the holy bonds of wedlock. The contracting parties were John C. Waldroff and Miss Charity I. Brown; Geo. A. Brown and Miss Eva L. Lasher, and Evelyn E. Beck and Miss Mary E. Lasher. Rev. H. G. Mendenhall spoke the mystic words uniting the happy couples for life. At the conclusion of the ceremony the wedding party adjourned to the residence of Mr. Lasher where a sumptuous wedding supper was enjoyed, and continued congratulations were extended the newly married couples. The Herald unites with the many friends in wishing for them prosperity and happiness throughout life.

Pig Feeding on a Dairy Farm.

The Western Rural.

We have been interested in reading the account of pig feeding on a French dairy farm, from the pen of an English writer. A Frenchman, who was in company with the writer said: "When we consider the question of the pig at liberty feeding upon weeds and skim milk it seems paradoxical, and the land was covered with weeds. M. Abbaye, the owner of the farm, has given up the manufacture of Livarot cheese. He attempted by condensation to extract the sugar at the rate of four per cent from the milk, but so far the experiment was not a success, and the idea of selling the milk for human consumption is out of the question on account of the great distance from any great center of population. The quantity of milk received converted into either butter or cheese is 12,000 liters, 2,643 gallons per day. Nine-tenths of this passes through the separator, so that the milk to utilize is very large in quantity. The analysis of the milk is as follows:

Sugar	4.00
Casein	3.50
Albumen	.70
Fat	.20
Ash	.80
Total	9.20

the balance being water. M. Abbye arranges with pig dealers to supply him with a quantity of lean pigs, which he feeds upon the skim milk and returns to them in a fat condition. When they arrive the pigs are turned out upon the land at perfect liberty, and they are supplied with nothing more than skim milk, which is poured daily into some wooden trough. When the skim milk passes out of the separator it falls into a metal reservoir, from which it is pumped into two barrels of 800 and 1,000 liters capacity respectively, and these are carried to the pig trough, which are moved from time to time to different parts of the soil, in order that it may be properly fertilized, and not too much trodden by the feet of the pigs. The whole of the work is simple in the extreme, the lean pigs need no piggery, they require no particular care, and it is found almost impossible to have too considerable a number. M. Lavarou, however, does not state how the pigs are protected in the winter season. At all events they are at liberty during the first portion of the fattening period. As, however, it is found that when at liberty a pig takes considerable exercise, and consequently fails to put on so much weight as he would do in confinement, he is brought into a piggery at the end of from six to eight weeks, where he is finished off. There is, however, no change in the regimen of feeding; he still gets skim milk and skim milk only, and that, as we have seen, contains a very small quantity of fat.

Here, however, he rapidly puts on weight, and at the end of a further six weeks he is fit for sale, having taken about three and a half to four months to convert the original sum of forty shillings, which he cost, to eighty shillings, for which he sells; for it appears that the price of sale is generally double the original cost. Let it be assumed that a pig cost forty franc, or £2, he consumes the thirty liters, or about six and a half gallons of milk per day for 100 days, at the end of which he is worth £4. The gross profit of £2 represents the value of 3,000 liters of milk which he has consumed, so that for each gallon a return of about three-quarter pence has been made to M. Abbaye. It is scarcely necessary to point out to the English pig feeder and dairyman that this is by no means a satisfactory sum, although it seems to be considered such in France, where in the country districts milk is of considerable less value than with us. It must also be evident that feeding upon skim milk alone is not an economical practice, for it has been shown time after time that by the addition of a carbonaceous starchy or fatty food, such as maize, or barley meal, that the return is relatively increased, and the pig pays more for his skim milk than when it is given alone.

M. Abbaye's experiment, however, is partially intended to show that his soil is increased in quality, and that the weeds are gradually exterminated, and valuable grasses induced to grow. The experiment is, moreover, a new lesson conveyed to dairy farmers, showing them the inadvisability of feeding skim milk without such an adjunct as the dry foods which have been mentioned. If, as we are taught by scientific men, the young pig of from three to five months old requires one part of flesh-forming to five parts of fat and heat-giving matter, or one part to six parts in older pigs, then it is evident that he who is giving skim milk is feeding to waste, for, according to the analysis which we have quoted, there are about equal parts of these two constituents. Consequently, it suggests that a considerable proportion of the flesh-forming or nitrogenous matter is absolutely wasted as far as the pig itself is concerned.

What Makes Beef so High.

Hartford Post: What makes beef so high? It is not because of a scarcity of cattle, or a scarcity of grazing land. It is the system by which the public is served, which returns but very small profit to the growers, and charges enormous profit to the consumer. This is the way it works: The cattle grower sells his cattle to a combination of slaughter-house men, who can fix their own price for his product, because they own or control most of the slaughter-houses. The ranchman gets about $18 or $20 for his average sized "critter" or steer. This is at the rang. It costs $5 to send the steer by freight to Kansas City, $12 for corn feed for three months, $1 for slaughting, $5 more for freight to New York, $5 for expense of retailing there, and say $1 for incidentals. That is to say, total cost, outside of middle-men, is $50. The average steer will dress up 800 lbs. of first-class beef. At the average rate per pound, the retail price amounts to $135. Somewhere between the grower and the consumer the profit is made and the consumer carries the burden,

I. U. Jennings, of Crookston, Minn., is agent for the sale of swamp lands for the northwest. [1-tf]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 9th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on July 3d, 1889, viz: CHRISTIAN O. ESPE, D. S., 13,966, for the sw¼ S. 24, T. 148, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz. C. W. Davis, Ole Olson, Jr., Edna, P. O., Minn., Edward Stowe, Fertile, P. O., Minn., O. S. Johnson, Crookston, P. O., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication May 16th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Clement Charboneau and Louisa Charboneau, his wife, to The Loan and Guarantee Company of Connecticut, bearing date the first day of April A. D. 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 21st day of April A. D. 1887, at 5:30 o'clock p. m., in book "20" of mortgages, on page 452 etc., which said mortgage was given to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred ($500) dollars in five (5) years from April 1st 1887, with interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, said interest, if not paid when due to draw ten (10) per cent. interest until paid, and default has been made in the payment of the sums due as interest, Oct. 1888, and April 1st, 1889, and whereas said mortgage contained a clause authorizing the mortgagee to declare the whole sum secured by said mortgage to be due at once upon any default in any of the conditions thereof, pursuant to which the said mortgagee has elected and declared the whole principal sum secured by said mortgage, together with the interest thereon to be due, and there is claimed to be and is due at the date of this notice upon said mortgage debt, the sum of five hundred and thirty-nine and 61-100 dollars ($539.61-100,) and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Being situate in the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, and described as follows, to-wit: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of Section twenty-two (22,) of Township one hundred and fifty-four (154) north, of Range forty-five (45) west with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 2d day of July A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty ($50) dollars, attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated May 6th, A. D. 1889.

THE LOAN AND GUARANTEE COMPANY of Connecticut, Mortgagee.

A. Humphreys, Att'y of Mortgagee. [4-10]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 9th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office at Crookston, Minn., on June 22d 1889, viz: WILLIAM N. ANDERSON, H'd 11,424, for the e½ sw¼ lots 3 and 4 S. 19, T. 148, R. 42. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: T. J. West, Edward Leo, Henry Green, Woodside, Minn., P. E. Mitgen, Crookston, Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[4-9] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having Decided to Continue in Business, we have just Received an Entire

New Stock of Spring and Summer Goods,

Comprising
STAPLE AND FANCY
Dry Goods,
In fact Anything and Everything a man, woman or child needs to wear, and our
Prices are Lower than Ever.

OUR BOOT AND SHOE
DEPARTMENT,
We Show A FULL LINE and our Grocery Department is Complete. our Sugar as sweet as anybody's and
OUR PRICES ROCK BOTTOM
AT ALL TIMES.

☞ A call will convince the close buyer that the place to trade is the Bee Hive.

Hack & Gallasch.

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CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

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Lumber, Building Paper,

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AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

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WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,
CARMAN, - - - MINN

SPRING MILLINERY

NOW ARRIVING AT

MRS. E. E. BANGS

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY STORE!

☞ The Ladies are Cordially Invited to Call and Examine Goods and Prices.

MRS. E. E. BANGS, Second Street.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jeromes Addition.

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law.

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

Turkey Eggs for Sitting,

Rhode Island Bronze turkeys are the largest and most hardy turkeys in existence. I can supply them at half the expense of importing. Call at my residence on section 9, Fairfax, or leave orders at THE JOURNAL office.

MRS. M. E. BARTLETT.

FOUR NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitaba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitobe Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

Order to Show Cause on Filing Petition to Sell Lands.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. In Probate Court. Special term.

In the matter of Guardianship of Roman Anderson, Julia Anderson and Aber Anderson, minors.

On reading and filing the petition of Martha Anderson, guardian of the person and estate of said minors, representing among other things, that said wards are seized of certain real estate in said County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and that it is necessary that all (or a part) of the same should be sold, and praying for license to sell the same at private sale. And it appearing to the court from said petition, that it would be for the best interest of the said wards to sell said real estate as prayed for. It is ordered and directed, that, the next of kin to said wards and all persons interested in said estate, appear before the Judge of this court at the probate office, in the city of Crookston, in said county, on Tuesday the 16th day of July, A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, then and there to show cause (if any there shall be) why license should not be granted for the sale of said real estate according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be personally served on the next of kin of said wards residing in said Polk County, and on all persons interested at least 14 days before the hearing of said petition as aforesaid, and by the publishing thereof for four successive weeks in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and publish at Crookston in said county, the last of which publication shall be at least 14 days prior to the said day of hearing.

Dated at Crookston, the 23d day of May A. D. 1889.

By the Court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[6-10]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 18th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. land office, at Crookston, Minn., on July 10th, 1889, viz: PETER W. SMITH, H'd 7,763, for the se¼ S. 32, T. 147, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: B. J. Kolstad, ens J. Vigen, Ole Olson and Lars Knudson, all of Neillsville, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who wishes to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross examine the witness of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

W. A. ROBERTSON,

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

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N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JUNE 20, 1889. NO. 9.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch....	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches...	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches...	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches...	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches...	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column..	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Coms'r
D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

First National Bank

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PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

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Chas. E. Sawyer.

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I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

FAMILY WASHING

Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

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CROOKSTON

LOAN AGENCY

STILL ON DECK.

MONEY

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OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA.

P. C. SCHMIDT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. | MONEY TO LOAN

Crookston - - Minn

No Twine.

The Western Rural.

The great mass of The Rural readers has determined to use no twine. They have concluded to protect themselves from imposition and to show their power. The twine people have ridiculed the farmers who has taken this position; said that he would not regard his pledge not to use twine and impudently affirmed that he must buy twine. Papers like the Sunday Courier have declared that there is no trust and that there is no attempt being made to put the price of twine above what it legitimately should be, and these organs of the twine corner have bellowed themselves hoarse in opposition to the course that is being pursued by hundreds of thousands of farmers and by the journals that are standing by their interests. It is argued that it would be foolish to attempt to harvest the grain without twine and that it would be ruinously expensive.

But the grand army of farmers who are determined to assert their rights moves right along in a solid column and for weeks every man and every newspaper that are interested in twine have been frantic The twine people have but one thing to offer and that is their own denial that there is a trust or corner. The newspapers that support them have but one thing to offer and that is that twine the men deny that there is any skulduggery. No attempt has ever been made to answer a single argument to show the existence of a twine trust or combination. The Rural has shown over and over again that all the twine that was left over last year that could be bought up was bought up in the early spring and that an attempt was made to purchase every pound of it. Not a single twine paper has ever dared attempt an explanation of this. One of our contemporaries has shown that the supply of the raw material is much larger this year than last, and although some of the twine organs have pitched into our contemporary and called it about all the names that were not pretty language, not a word has been uttered in the direction of disproving its argument. The twine people themselves say that some of the companies have got such control of the raw material that they are compelled to pay for the twine they sell, pretty much all they ask for it, and yet in the next breath they affirm that there is nothing but a legitimate cause for the present high prices. Some of the factories have said that they would have to close, for they could not get the raw material, and yet there is not the slightest pretext that there is not twine enough to supply the demand, even if it was as great as last year, or practically to supply it. Somebody then must have the raw material and somebody must have the twine.

The claim has never been made that every factory and every twine house is in the combination. There are independent factories and dealers but they are as helpless as the farmer. There is a power behind the scenes that sets the price of the twine. That is abundantly proven by the fact that the price is the same all over the country. The conditions are splendid for sombody to undersell if he could. But it will be observed that there is an unusual and suspicious harmony in the business. It constitutes a happy family It is one of the most marvelous cases of the operation of the principle of "two minds with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one," that was ever seen. Here are a lot of men in competition, if they are to believed, and when one takes snuff the whole crowd sneezes. It is wonderful harmony in this selfish world where competition operates like a fierce conflagration. The crowd is like competing railroad under the old pooling system: If you don't like our prices go to the other fellow and he will sell you for the same price, and if you do not like to pay a twine house its price, perhaps you can find a newspaper that is handling twine and you can pay the regulation price to it. Talk about the millennium! Talk about the lion and the lamb lying down together! The millennium has come and the lion and the lamb have got into the same bed, in the twine business.

It is expected that some farmer will use twine at any price. It is their right to pay a dollar a pound for twine if they desire. We should not consider that we were doing justice to ourselves to do so. We believe that a solid front at this present time against an extortion will be worth millions of dollars to the farmers of the country. But if anybody thinks differently, he has the right to. It is the duty of a newspaper, however, to endeavor to show him the exact effect of his action. Then he must be left to do as he thinks best. It seems to be taken for granted by the special pleaders for the twine people that there is no other practical way of harvesting grain than by the use of twine. Some of the most thought-ful of our farmers have written The Western Rural that they believe that nine times out of ten grain may be harvested just as well without twine as with it; and against the selfish remonstrances of the twine apologists, thousands of farmers are preparing to harvest in other ways.

Those who are determined to use twine, however, may thank such papers as The Rural for taking the stand they have against the twine combination. When the war first opened it was announced that the price of twine would be from twenty to twenty-five cents. It was unquestionably determined to ask that price for twine. Journals that are now defending the high prices investigated and openly said that, that was the intention, and showed how large a sum would be taken from the farmers, adove the aggregate sum paid for twine last year. Since then the wind or something equally as powerful has caused some of these journals to swing round on the other side. But the prices came tumbling down. There is no twenty-five cent twine this year, thanks to the energetic action of our farmers. It is given out, howaver, that there will certainly be a rise in the price of twine when the harvest comes. The threat shows the intention of the gang, if it only dares to act in accordance with its disposition, and it shows, too, that the crowd has the power of a trust or corner. But the price will depend upon the action of the grain growers. If they refuse to buy the twine, twine will not advance and may go lower, and it is very certain that if they do refuse to buy it, there never will be another attempt to corner twine.

Butter Color Ideas from Texas.

ED. HOARD'S DAIRYMAN:—Much discussion, and not a little ill feeling is taking place over the question of coloring butter. With your permission I will offer a thought or two.

I have been for years, selling butter to consumers. Sometimes it is a little pale, for I never use any coloring save to try to provide a green bite for my cows at all times and as our climate is favorable, it is rare that my butter is not up to the standard. In such cases I would color if the consumers desired it; but I should tell them so. In fact sometimes my patrons have remarked that the butter was not so yellow as usual, but when I have offered to procure annatto, or annotto, or whatever it is, they have invariably answered, "Oh! dear no! don't dye my butter."

Now I make butter to sell, and as my trade requires light salting I only use one-half ounce salt to the pound; but would use two ounces if my patrons asked it, so I should color it if they demanded it but should tell them so, disguising nothing. And I have yet to find the consumer who uses the same article without artificial color would prefer the colored article. It may be different in the climate and markets of "the North."

So too in regard to the manufacture and sale of oleomargarine: If a man in Chicago chooses to make a sound article of food and a man in Austin choose to buy and eat the same, it is despotic in government to deny them the privilege. There should be no deception however. If my patrons or any other man's patrons wish to eat lard or even axle grease on their bread, it is none of my business. I can go at something else. The government is under no obligation to compel the consumers to buy my butter. It is however the duty of the state to protect all of its citizens from fraud, and when the state has compelled every seller to furnish exactly the goods for which he is paid, its duty is at an end in the matter.

L. B. GILES.

Country Gentleman: If one can raise mangel beets per ton as cheaply as he can raise green fodder corn and preserve the same in silo, then his question is already solved. for by feeding the requisite amount of mangel beets he will get the practical effect of the best ensilage. But it is generally supposed to cost twice as much in labor to raise a ton of mangel beets and harvest them, as to raise a ton of green corn and preserve it in a silo. This is the secret of the rapid progress made by ensilage as a food for milk and beef, and we have only to refer to the progress of ensilage in England to illustrate this point.

Ensilage has made greater comparative progress, in the last three or four years, in England than in this country, and if they cannot afford to raise roots to be fed in place of ensilage there, how can we afford to do it here? There is just as much difference between ensilage and dry fodder as there is between succulent grass and cured hay.

Statements, made by agricultural teachers, are not wanting, that a ton of succulent grass will produce no more beef or milk than the same ton of grass cured into hay. But it is a sufficient answer to this, to refer to the great practical fact, that cattle can be and are fattened, and cows caused to give a good quantity of milk upon succulent grass, but no one thinks of fattening or producing milk in any paying quantity upon hay alone. This theory is shallow nonsense.

Ladle Packed.

New England Farmer: A bill was introduced in the Illinois state senate by Senator Evans which strikes at a fraud upon the creamery men of Illinois, says the Chicago Herald. It is a bill to prevent fraud in the sale of butter, and requires that all packages containing re-worked or re-colored butter shall be plainly labeled or branded, so as to show the true character of the goods. The Dairy World adds:

"The intent of this bill is to prevent the sale of re-colored or what is commonly known as "ladle-packed butter" under creamery brands. For many years certain commission houses and creamery men in various parts of the United States have purchased unsalable butter from commission houses, country merchants and farmers, oftentimes at a merely nominal price, for the purpose of re-working and re-packing it. Many different grades of butter are taken and soaked in milk for a short time, then placed in a butter-worker, just in the same manner as the butter was originally worked. It is then re-colored and re-packed. The re-packed goods are branded with some "fancy" creamery brand and shipped to the markets of Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, New York and other large butter consuming points, to be sold as creamery butter, and at prices which, it is claimed, have greatly injured the value of Elgin and Iowa creameries in those markets. The interested creamery men throughout the country have evidently stood this imposition so long that patience has ceased to be a virtue, and they now propose to ask protection from state legislation."

Laws Againts Trusts.

The Northwestern Agriculturist.

Trusts must be abolished; and the people should no longer put up with the quibbling subterfuges of public officials, who, bough thy these trusts, excuse delay by saying our laws are inadequate to deal with the evil and that it is questionable whether laws against trust should be enacted by the State or by the national government.

Trust are contrary to the most fundamental organic law of the land; a law so primary and universally admitted that it is not embodied in the written law; it is in the lex non scripta of civilized nations.

Governments are instituted to protect the people from just such evils as these trusts. To guard the masses, weak because unorganized and poor, against the strong—strong because rich, few and therefore easily organized—is the first purpose of government. It is the excuse and justification for government. For this protection the people surrender enough of their natural liberty for the institution of the State. And whenever the government does not afford this protection, the people have not civil liberty, but are unlawfully oppressed, the government no longer accomplishes the purposes from which it was instituted, and become an instrument of tyranny instead of a beneficent institution for the security of civil liberty.

To say that we have no law against trusts is to say that we have no law whatever, except the law of might. If our government as it now is, is not broad and strong enough to abolish trusts, then we have a government entirely unworthy. It is no longer a government of the people, by the people, for the people, but a goverment of the trusts, by the trusts for the trusts

Northwestern Agriculturist: Farmers used to think that no food could be too sour or too filthy for hogs, but the advocates of the American hog in his best estate, claim that swill is slow poison to a hog, and all milk should be fed sweet to get the best results. Good clover, with a grain ration makes good pork, oats being a good grain to feed, and Theodore Louis and Prof. Henry agree that such pork as this kind of feeding produces will command one-half to three-fourths of a cent per pound above the market price. Packers now want muscle—lean meat—and not lard in their bacon.

Northwestrn Agriculturist: The farmers of the Nortnwest have given little attention to raising lambs for early market. With warm barns or sheds and good shelter from storms, there is no reason why early lambs well cared for should not be very profitable, and the more so, because most farmers have nether the facilities or patience to raise them. The feed which brings a lamb to 100 pounds, will not add more than 50 pounds to his weight afterward. For this reason, the net profit in sheep, as in beeves, is in early maturity and an early market. These fact cannot be kept too prominently before all farmers and breeders.

The Mistake of Labor Unions.

Northwestern Agriculturist.

The farmer are not usually directly affected by strikes, which are such a serious matter in city life and business. Nor do they understand the causes and reasons of strikes any better than city people do. On the surface, the strike seems to be simply a question af fair wages on one side, and an attempt to get labor at a lower price on the other. Neither view is true. The question of wages is not important, The labor unions nearly always win so long as they do nothing to alienate public opinion from their side, and the public naturally sympathize with the laborer and wish him to get the best wages possible. If these unions simply attempted to regulate wages they could do so, without doubt, but they go further and attempt to dictate who shall be employed and who shall be discharged, and in various ways interfere with the management of the employer's business, increasing its risks and placing his capital and his success at the mercy of a few labor leaders who are rarely men of discretion, and not always unselfish. They also make a dead level of price for all workmen, good or bad, while every employer and every working man knows that many a man earns two dollars per day, while another at his side earns half as much and wastes the other half in breakage or material. So far as these unions protect the shiftless and undeserving, and bull-doze employers, they deserve no more sympathy than any other attempted monopoly. So far as they work for more liberal wages, a better standard of living, better homes, and fair play and a fair field for all, they deserve the the sympathy and support of all right-minded men. They will succeed wherever they make only demands that are just, and which will command the support of public opinion, which is, after all, the supreme court to which all social movements must finally appeal.

Farm Mortgages.

The Northwestern Agriculturist: The Western farm mortgages, which are troubling some Eastern people who do not like to see money coming west for investment, are given by men who are working their own farms independently for themselves and their families who could not purchase land enough to make a farm in the East, and if they had remained there, would have been hired men or tenants all their lives. This is the great cause of the wonderful progress of the Northwest. Hired men and tenants do not make great and growing States. The men who own the land in fee simple, are the public-spirited citizens who keep the wheels of progress going. The mortgages will get away with some Dakota farms, but a great majority of the farmers will get away with the mortgages and will finally own their farms, because they were early able to borrow and make wise use of another man's money, in cultivating and improving their homesteads.

Ration for Stock

Iowa State Register: By the bounty of Congress experimental stations are to be all over the United States, filled with the best and most learned chemists and scientist. They will naturally, and probably very correctly, tell the farmers what are the best rations for every class of stock on the farm. They tell us that it is necessary to feed bran, oil meal, corn fodder and hay, etc. But would it not be better for professoas to tell the farmers how to use to the best advantage what they do and can raise on their farms? No matter how much philosophy, chemistry, or nitrogenous agents they may hurl at the farmers they will feed what they can raise. They will not, and should not. haul to market and sell their corn to be skinned by Chicago scoundrels, and then buy and haul back to their farms oil meal, bran or any nitrogenous or albuminoid foods. They will not haul, and pay freight both ways; and lose the middle man's profits on both articles. Bran is scarce in Iowa, and will grow more so year by year. Oil meal is dear, and the mills are frequently a long distance from the farmer. But flax seed can be raised on any farm, so can oats. The object therefore should be to educate farmers how these things which can be profitable raised for stock, instead of insisting on such food as the farmers will never procure when corn, clover hay and oats can be so easily and cheaply raised. Let us have practical sense at our experimental stations, to recommend improved ways of using what we have. It is the only way they can be useful to the country, and the only way they can gain the confidence of practical farmers.

Western Rural: No office in the gift of the people goes begging because the salary is not high enough. There is not a shadow of reason why salaries should be raised and the people taxed to pay them. The argument used frequently is that higher salaries will insure a great degree of honesty. An honest man will remain honest in office, even on a dollar a day, and a thief will steal if you give a million a year.

Steenerson & McManus,

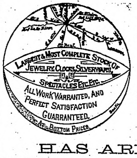
LOANS

—AND—

COLLECTIONS,

BROADWAY CROOKSTON, MINN.

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!



By announcing that my

New Spring Stock

—OF—

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

—AND—

SILVERWARE,

HAS ARRIVED,

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line.

All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING
A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,

ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

DAILY EXPECTED!

20 BARRELS 20 BARRELS

MACHINE OILS

—OF THE FOLLOWING KINDS:—

POLAR ENGINE.
ANGOLA ENGINE.
CASTOR MACHINE.
FARMERS' HARVESTER.

—ALSO JUMBO HARNESS OIL.—

The above we will guarantee the Best in the Market and at the Lowest Current Rates. Don't forget to call on us, or write, if you require oil.

McKINNON BROS.

Peterson for July begins the new volume with a tempting array of attractions. There are numerous fine engravings, and some of the prettiest dress and needle-work patterns that ever delighted a woman's eye. "A Chapter on Umbrellas" is very entertaining and is beautifully illustrated. The early chapters of Miss Bowman's serial, "In St. Tammany Parish" are full of striking interest. "The End of It," by Frank Lee Benedict, and "Benson's Romance," by Clarence M. Boutelle are capital stories, and there are various others of exceptional merit. "Woman on a Tricycle" is an amusing and instructive sketch, and the "Talks by a Trained Nurse" offers admirably clear and practical directions for giving aid in sudden accidents. Now is a good time to get up a club at greatly reduced rates. Send for a sample copy. Address Peterson's Magazine, Philadelphia, Pa.

Northwestern Agriculturist: Experiments in feeding stock has led to a better appreciation of the value of oats as food for all kinds of live stock. Two years ago, men who made a business of breeding and feeding hogs, would have ridiculed the man who asserted that oats are better grain to feed stock hogs than corn, and yet it is proven beyond doubt that oats are not only better food than corn for any purpose except putting on the final touches of fattening, but that exclusive corn diet is the cause of disease and lack of constitution in the hog raised in corn growing regions. The oat crop will grow in the good opinion of farmers and stockmen as knowledge is extended and careful experiment shows the real value of the grain as food, especially for young and growing stock.

Northwestern Agriculturist: The Northwest is full of men who have come here to retrieve losses suffered in other localities, and most of them succeed in doing it. Such men are ready to learn and always looking for light, and thus make the most progressive farmers. It is the farmers who know it all who do not keep up with the procession.

NEW MEAT

MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

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☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WIL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURDAY.

OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JUNE 20, 1889.

'Round Home.

Wheat, 1 Hard, 70.

I. K. Messelt is in from Winger this week.

Try the Queen, Wilson & Thompson's new cigar.

Court adjourned on Friday until July 22d.

The first muddy streets of the season on Monday.

A new lot of those baby carriages just received at Herb's

Let us all rejoice and be glad at the glorious rains of this week.

E. M. Walsh left for St. Paul last week to see about the new road.

L. K. Aaker took possession of the receiver's office on Wednesday.

T. G. Thompson does not improve very rapidly. He received a severe sprain.

Everybody smiled on Monday. Casper was so happy one could see the roots of his back hair.

Don't fail to see the new lot of Whitney baby carriages just received at Herb's. They are daisies!

Fontaine & Anglim have put a new floor in the grocery department, oiled it up, and are now as slick as a whistle.

The C. O. D. front is completed and looks as neat as a pin with the new awning and all. The imitation stone is an improvement.

A. C. Schmidt is doing a fine job of papering at Max Ericsson's. A. C. is an artist whom no one in this city attempts to lay in the shade.

Tom Young says he had the first show of the season on Monday afternoon, as Nature was doing more sprinkling in a minute than he could in a day.

The last returns the creamery received from Chicago netted them 12½ cents per pound for their butter. They should have facilities for storing for better prices.

I. U. Jennings, of Crookston, Minn., is agent for the sale of swamp lands for the northwest. [1 tf]

Tom Harris was in this week from Fosston. Has not got his job completed yet. Tom says that W. H. McCulough and John H. Date, who used to be in business here, were undoubtedly burned out in the great Seattle fire, as their place was right in that district when he was out there last winter.

Mrs. John O. Juve and son, of Kragnes, Clay County, and Mrs. A. Grindeland, of Warren, Marshall County, are visiting friends in the city this week, guests of Mrs. Halvor Steenerson. Mrs. Juve will be remembered by many of our citizens as the wife of one of Crookston's former prominent merchants.

Have a cab? Try the Whitney, at Herb's.

The race course on Barrett's Addition is getting to be quite a fashionable resort. Every pleasant evening the flyers go out to exercise and some very exciting trials of speed may be seen. This calls a crowd, and every pleasant evening several hundred go out. There are some pretty steppers and some pretty fly goers.

John Buhn was down from Mentor on Monday, rejoicing in the bountiful downpour of much needed rain. Says Mentor will celebrate the coming Fourth in grand style, and invites everybody to come out and enjoy their celebration on the lake. There will be enough and to spare of the good things of this life to all who attend and a good time insured.

Angeline, the little 7 year old daughter of Edward Milette, was severely injured on Monday afternoon by a kick from a horse. She was riding with the driver of L. I. Benoit's delivery wagon near the ice house on Sampson's Addition, when the horse took fright at a wheelbarrow and kicked the dashboard out, striking the little girl in the forehead, inflicting a severe scalp wound. Dr. Van Dyke patched up the wound and at last accounts she was doing nicely.

Try Key West, Wilson & Thompson's pure Havanna cigar.

Levi Myers was up from Vineland on Monday. Says while they have had more rain than we have, he does not think that crops, as an average, are looking better than here. Says he has 50 acres of the finest wheat he has seen anywhere—stands from 10 inches to a foot high and well stooled. Is convinced by experiment that the best way to put in barley when the season is as dry as this is to plow it in. His barley, sowed May 28th, don't seem to know anything about drouth.

The trial of Ludvig Arneson resulted as everybody supposed it would, who gave the case sufficient attention to know what the name of the accused was—i. e. in a verdict of acquittal. This is the case from St. Hilaire wherein one Olaf A. Vig was severely injured last October in a scuffle with Arneson. The trouble arose over some cattle, the disputants had a spade in their hands and in the scuffle Vig received injuries about the head. Vig died January 9th, and Arneson was brought to trial on a charge of murder in the first degree. The case was pluckily fought, the county attorney showing that he is made of good material, but the charge was too severe and the only result that could follow did follow—acquittal. Halvor Steenerson, for the defense made one of the best pleas ever listened to in this city and a prominent doctor of Minneapolis, a witness in the case, writing us says: "It was a perfect surprise to me as one seldom expects to hear such eloquence in a country town. Mr. S. should choose some wider field for his talent and I think he will soon be called into a wider—as U. S. District Attorney. He has talents that should not be hidden under a bushel."

CHEAP BINDING TWINE!

SAFE HAIL AND CYCLONE INSURANCE!

—IN THE—

FARMERS OWN COMPANY!

READ THE ARTICLE

Elsewhere in this issue headed "The Farmers Alliance Getting Down to Business," and go and consult the General Agents,

FISK & THORNTON,

Carman, - - - - MinnesOta.

AT LAST.

THE DROUTH IS BROKEN.

And the Thirsty Fields Drink in the Refreshing Showers.

At last, after a drouth unprecedented in the history of this country, the flood gates were opened and the rain came down upon the thirsty earth in torrents. From early spring until June 17th, we have had but one all day rain, which occurred on May 16th, and was by no means as thorough as we needed, and, with the exception of one or two light showers, this is all we have had. It has been a severe trial for grass, but the grain seems to have stood it better, although in spots grain had begun to show the effects in a marked degree, and it may be that it was very materially damaged. One thing is certain, it had stooled out remarkably and it may yet produce an average yield. In many countrys such a drouth would have entirely destroyed the crop, but here, where the frost comes out slowly, the crops can endure for a long time without much other moisture. We may now have considerable rainfall, but can hardly have enough to injure the crops as the ground can take care of a large quantity before the crops suffer. Let us rejoice and be glad that the crops have received refreshing showers.

Hans Nelson was in from St. Hilaire on Tuesday.

The Ice Queen is the new cigar at Wilson & Thompson's.

Albert Johnson, town clerk of Winger was in the city this week.

Jens Rude and A. Gilmour came down from McIntosh on Tuesday.

J. L. Bailey has a fine, likely, three-year-old colt in training for the turf.

Aug. Butzinger, representing Geo. Benz & Sons, was in the city on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bivins, Ed and Miss Hattie went out to Maple Lake on Tuesday.

The band were out on Monday evening trying to express their thankfulness for the rain.

Mrs. J. G. McGrew with Edith and Willie have gone to Benson for a visit with relatives.

The first thing J. W. Ralston did upon reaching town Tuesday was to go to Herb's for one of those new Whitney baby carriages.

M. O. Roholt was up from Vineland last week with some choice stock for sale. He thinks he can see where it pays to raise blooded stock in preference to the scrub.

Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Robertson were made happy on Wednesday, June 12th, by the arrival of a sweet young miss who will grow up with the country in the doctor's family.

Lilly Clay's Colossal Variety show held the boards at the Opera House on Thursday evening of last week. THE JOURNAL is informed that she had a "full" house and a full-house is said to beat three of a kind. Another bear show drew a good crowd on Monday. Two of a kind in one week ought to satisfy the most exacting.

Chicago Herald: A large audience attended the first presentation of Newton Beers' "Lost in London" at the Academy of Music last evening and applauded the good points of this spectacular production to the echo. The scenery proved to be something beyond the ordinary, and the specialties introduced into the play were very much appreciated. The leading parts in the play are taken in a spirited manner. Opera House June 26th.

Two men and two bears appeared on the streets right after the big rain of Monday. Our people felt so good over the rain that the itinerant show reaped quite a harvest in nickels. One bear was sent up a tall tree to amuse the crowd and then the small boys kept him up there to amuse the keeper. When bruin would start to come down and get within 10 or 12 feet of the ground the boys would let off a yell that reminded the bear of his old comrades, the Chippeways, and the way that bear would scratch back for the top of the tree was the delight of the boys and the disgust of the keeper who tried in vain to get the bear to come down. His easy manner of climbing would make the most expert telegraph line repairer green with envy.

A Celebrated Case.

For some time there has been a good deal of uneasiness midst the powers that be in East Grand Forks, but heretofore the busy world has not been troubled by their broils, but it seems at last they struck a snag that was considered too knotty for the average East Grand Forks justice shop, so, on Tuesday, the clans put on their war paint, jumped on one of Jim Hill's elegant day parlor freight coaches and came over to Crookston, to Justice Spendley's court, where one John O'Leary was duly and solemnly arraigned for assault upon the person of one Martin Purcell. Hon. H. Steenerson appeared for the assaulter and the County Attorney for the assaultee. His Honor, the Judge, donned his little blue cap and austere countenance and Mr. Purcell took the witness stand. Said that on May 25th some of the councilmen were in a room together, but more of them was not; that Mr. O'Leary there and then attempted to take from him certain papers, did take them, and in his efforts to do so did tear his (Purcell's) vest and shirt and shut off his wind. Robt. Hunter testified to the vest tearing business, and chief Pat. Murray that he came into the room when Mr. O'Leary had hold of Mr. Purcell and parted them. Did not think there was going to be much of a storm by appearance of things. John Hiler also testified in the same tenor and then the attorney for the defense arose and moved to dismiss on the grounds that the complaint failed to charge and the evidence to prove an offence committed, before this court, and that this court has no jurisdiction in the matter. The Judge, after due deliberation, dismissed the case.

The Last Lot of the Season.

The lot of new Whitney carriages just received at Herb's is positively the last he will order this summer. Be in time for choice.

Reports from all over the county agree that the crops are looking 100 per cent better and are probably all right.

Lewis H. Page, of Fargo, representing the W. B. Clark Investment Co., is in the city in the interest of his company.

It is wonderful what an effect the rain had on Holmboe & Larson's delivery wagon. Looks just like a fine new one.

Our enterprising nurseryman, F. T. Haseltine, made this office a present of some fine redishes this week. He has managed to have a fine garden notwithstanding drouth and cold weather.

M. Leguee and S. Collins went below last week to get a trotter. They did not like him well enough to purchase him however. They have secured the Brush horse for the season. This horse is well known here having been in the city a season or two and is a good one.

Just Received.

A lot of those elegant Whitney baby carriages at Herbs.

The barn of O. S. Johnson, town of Russia was struck by lightning on Monday, and totally destroyed. In it was stored about $100 worth of twine and a lot of machinery valued at $200. The barn alone cost $600. Insured for $300.

The well-known firm of Steenerson & McManus is dissolved by mutual consent. Mr. Steenerson will give his whole attention to his extensive law practice while Mac will, as of old, handle the real estate and loaning business which has assumed mammoth proportions.

Chicago Journal: The interesting drama. "Lost in London," was presented at the Academy of Muic, last evening, by Newton Beers' excellent company, who did very effective work. The play was put on the stage with a wealth of scenic splendor and the effect was both realistic and praise worthy. The incidental features were appreciated. Opera House June 26th.

Alderman W. S. Danaher, John O'Leary, Justice C. A. Brown, Paul Hogan, Mayor A. Brown, Robt. Wood, Alderman A. W. Preston, Justice C. L. Lasher, Chief Pat Murray, Patrolman Thos. Murray, John Heler and Martin Purcell, officials and citiazns of Grand Forks were in the city on Tuesday on a little unpleasantness connected with the running of their city government.

Peter Gothia has sold out his business here and will remove to Merrill, Wis., after a few weeks visit with friends in the south part of the state. Mr. Gothia has been in business here for the past four years and has established a reputation equal to the best, making friends of all with whom he has had business deal. We learn that he has purchased a large business at Merrill, and we trust he will do well.

The piano recital, by Prof. Brewer, at the Opera House, this evening, promises to be the best musical entertainment of the season. There will be two beautiful quartettes, "The Æolian Lyre" and "Good Night," by Mrs. Adams, Miss Veronna and Messrs. Graves and Compton; also a couple of glee songs. The entertainment is free to all music lovers. It is therefore hoped there will be a large attendance.

A man came to Mayor Lilly on Tuesday afternoon with a request for aid to reach St. Paul. Said his name was Chas. E. Chapman; that he had been to Great Falls, Montana, where he had the misfortune to break his leg. When he reached Grand Forks his money was exhausted and he walked over to Crookston. The mayor proceeded to raise money by subscription to send the man to St. Paul, on his way to his old home in Michigan.

15 Cts. CREAMERY BUTTER. 15 Cts

Delivered to any address in the city.

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

1776 GRAND 1889

Fourth of July Celebration

—AT—

MENTOR AND ON MAPLE LAKE,

JULY 4TH, 1889.

The exercises will consist of BALL PLAYING, HORSE RACING, and various games in the morning at Mentor; in the afternoon BOAT-RACING ON THE LAKE, a PICNIC in Date's Grove, and a DANCE in the Evening. Also a

GRAND DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS.

Come One, Come All,

And have a good time with us.

BY ORDER OF COM.

Proceedings of City Council.

REGULAR MEETING, HELD JUNE 11, 1889.

Meeting called to order; President Watts in the chair.

Members present—Aldermen Lally, Marlette, Walter, Bjoin, Jerome, Buhn, Morrisey and Jennings.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

The committee on building sewers reported progress and asked for further time to report, which, on motion, was granted.

The committee on sidewalks in the Fourth Ward was granted further time to report.

The communication of the Engineer of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad, with reference to widening the excavation on Sixth street, was presented.

Moved by Alderman Morrisey, seconded by Alderman Buhn, that the communication be referred to the Aldermen of the First Ward, City Engineer and City Attorney, and the above committee was also instructed to examine under what right the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad Company keeps their Round House on Robert street. Carried.

The petition of F. X. Meniau and others was presented with reference to filling in Polk street. Moved by Alderman Lally, seconded by Alderman Jennings, that petitioners be allowed to fill in front of their lots level with the sidewalk, at their own expense. Carried.

The report of the Financial Committee was accepted and adopted and bills were ordered paid as recommended.

Moved by Alderman Jerome, seconded by Alderman Marlette, that the bill of A. Munn for $6.00 as clerk of election, be allowed and ordered paid. Carried.

Moved by Alderman Marlette, seconded by Alderman Buhn, that the bill of Dr. M. Van Dyke, amounting to $63 for services as health officer, be allowed. Carried.

The bill of J. Wyatt was referred to the Chief of Police to report on same at next meeting. Carried.

The bill of A. J. & A. McKinnon for repairing fire apparatus, on motion was allowed.

Moved by Alderman Morrisey, seconded by Alderman Jerome, that a committee of three be appointed to assist the Overseer of the Poor. Carried. The Chair appointed as such committee Aldermen Morrisey, Jerome and Buhn.

At a regular meeting of the City Council of the city of Crookston, held the 11th day of June, 1889, Alderman Lally offered the following resolution, which was seconded by Alderman Marlette:

Resolved, That a sidewalk be ordered laid according to the city ordinance on the west side of Ash street, between Houston avenue and Bessie street.

Upon the call of ayes and nays, the vote stood as follows:

Aldermen voting in the affirmative—Lally, Morrisey, Marlette, Walter, Jennings, Bjoin, Jerome, Buhn and Watts.

Aldermen voting in the negative—none.

Upon this vote the resolution was declared carried by the President of the Council.

Passed this 11th day of June, 1889.

WM. WATTS,
President of the Council.

Appproved this 12th day of June, 1889.

Attest: JAMES W. LILLY,
Mayor.

JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

At a regular meeting of the City Council, held the 11th day of June, 1889, Alderman Walters offered the following resolution, which was seconded by Alderman Jerome:

Be it Resolved, That the pay of patrolman, L. Gonyea, be raised to the sum of sixty dollars per month; from and after this date.

Upon the call of ayes and nays, the vote stood as follows:

Aldermen voting in the affirmative—Lally, Marlette, Walter, Bjoin, Jerome, Buhn.

Alderman voting in the negative—Morrisey.

Aldermen not voting—Watts and Jennings.

Upon this vote the resolution was declared carried by the President of the Council.

Passed this 11th day of June, 1889.

WM. WATTS,
President of the Council.

Approved this 12th day of June, 1889

Attest: JAMES W. LILLY.
Mayor.

JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

At a regular meeting of the City Council, held the 11th day of June, 1889, Alderman Morrisey offered the following resolution, which was seconded by Alderman Lally:

Be it Resolved, That an eight feet sidewalk of two inch pine be laid on Woodland avenue, in Sampson's Woodland Addition before lot 17, in block 10, to connect with sidewalk on each side of said lot, And the Street Commissioner is hereby ordered to lay such sidewalk at expiration of legal notice if not previously built by owner or owners of this lot.

Upon the call of the ayes and nays, the vote stood as follows:

Aldermen voting in the affirmative—Lally, Morrisey, Marlette, Watts, Bjoin, Jerome, Buhn.

Aldermen voting in the negative—None.

Upon this vote the resolution was declared carried by the President of the Council.

Passed this 11th day of June, 1889.

WM. WATTS,
President of the Council.

Approved this 12th day of June, 1889.

Attest: JAMES W. LILLY,
Mayor.

JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

The following bills were allowed and ordered paid:

Frank Jerome, judge of election, $	9 00
Ole Hanse, clerk of election....	2 00
S L Collins, " "	2 00
Jos Laurence judge "	6 00
V D Carruth, clerk "	2 00
R Smith, " "	2 00
I U Jennings, judge "	9 00
G O Buhn, " "	9 00
T C Stewart, rent of office and clerk of election..................	7 00
H P Peterson, judge of election..	3 00
A Raush, merchandise............	9 00
A Munn, clerk of election.........	6 00
W S Nott & Co., merchandise....	30 50
C E Vanasdale, clk of election...	6 00
F E LePage, rent of office for election	5 00
Fontaine & Anglim, mdse.........	34 18
R G Marlette, judge of election..	9 00
Crookston Fire Department, attending fire........................	67 00
E W Wile, mdse.....................	8 25
Aug Walter, judge of election...	9 00
Henry Funk, clerk of election...	4 00
R Stanton, judge of election......	3 00
Pat Connors, labor..................	6 00
M Van Dyke, services as health officer..............................	63 00
J H & A Locken, mdse............	14 00
" " "	5 00
L I Benoit, mdse......................	3 53
Eli Asselin, mdse.....................	5 00
H Shepard, witness fees...........	1 12
L Waldeland, mdse..................	11 15
Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	250 45
J Paterson, writing poll lists......	7 00
D McKinnon, clerk of election..	6.00
O L Hamery, money paid for labor	13 50
O L Hamery, money paid for labor..............................	21 00
O L Hamery, money paid for labor..............................	23 50
O L Hamery, money paid for labor	42 00
O L Hamery, money paid for labor..............................	27 39
A J & A McKinnon, blacksmithing.............................	22 25
John Evenson & Co., labor.......	55 50
Hans Morberg, labor...............	27 50

On motion Council adjourned until June 13th, 1889.

JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk.

Adjourned meeting of the City Council of the city of Crookston, held June 13th, 1889.

President Watts in the chair.

Members present—Lally, Childs, Morrisey, Bjoin, Buhn, Steenerson, Jennings and Jerome.

The purchasing agent was instructed to purchase a Civil Docket for the use of Justice Spendley.

The Council then went into committee of the whole, having under consideration the draft of the fire ordinance. When the committee rose, it was moved that the President be instructed to have the fire ordinance, as amended by the committee of the whole, printed on a type writer and presented at the next meeting of the Council for their further consideration.

Moved by Alderman Lally, seconded by Alderman Morrisey, that a committee of three be appointed in connection with the Street Commissioner to attend to the repairs of the Broadway street bridge, with power to act.

President Watts appointed on such committee, Aldermen Jerome, Bjoin and Buhn.

On motion Council adjourned until June 29th, 1889.

JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk.

FOR SALE.

Some good farm machinery for sale cheap at Southside Farm, Andover. One 12 horse power Giant Strawburner Engine, in good order. One Minnesota Chief Thresher, ten (10) Minneapolis Self Binders. Also some horses and mules at very low figures for cash or good notes. VICTOR CEDERLUND,
Foreman.
[9-12]

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE!

ALLL WOOL

GRAND ARMY SUITS	GRAND ARMY SUITS

$8.00

Warranted GENUINE SLATER FLANNELS.

GUARANTEED Fast Colors, OR MONEY Cheerfully Refunded.

TRADE AT

—THE ONLY—

C. O. D.

CLOTHING HOUSE.

LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT OF THE KIND IN THE NORTHWEST.

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

The Farmers Alliance.

GETTING DOWN TO BUSINESS.

Will Insure for Members.

WILL FURNISH TWINE FOR MEMBERS.

AND WILL BE RUN WHOLLY IN THE INTEREST OF THE FARMERS OF MINNESOTA ON STRICTLY

Scientific Business Principles.

G. W. Sprague, President of the Minnesota Farmers Alliance, was in Polk County a few weeks since to establish an Alliance Agency for Polk, Marshall and Kittson Counties. He says that the insurance features are proving very popular. That our readers may form an intelligent idea we give the following extracts from the by-laws of "The Alliance Hail and Cyclone Mutual Insurance Company:"

OBJECT.

The object of this company is to receive and collect from its members such sums as may be necessary to reimburse such of its members as may meet with losses to their crops by hail, and to property by cyclone, and necessary expenses connected therewith.

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP.

Application for membership in this association shall be made on the printed form furnished by the secretary, and, if approved by the president and secretary, a certificate of membership shall be issued on payment of a fee of two dollars, which certificate shall be good for the entire existence of the company if not forfeited by the member for non-payment of assessment.

HAIL DEPARTMENT. APPLICATION FOR PROTECTION.

Application for protection may be made at any time on a printed blank furnished by the company and accompanied by an assessable note, payable on October 1st, secured on the crop, for twenty-five cents per acre for each acre protected, or if preferred the cash may accompany the application. The note and mortgage aforesaid shall not be negotiable or transferable. Only one assessment can be made in any one year, and that only for necessary expenses and losses by hail, and in no case shall the member be liable for more than twenty-five cents per acre for the number of acres of crop protected for him in any one year. Application for protection, if accompanied by fee and note properly made out, shall take effect from noon of date of application, unless rejected by the Executive Board, in which case it shall be of no effect.

LOSSES AND ADJUSTMENTS.

Losses must be reported at once to the secretary by registered letter, and no loss will be allowed unless so reported inside of ten days; and no loss to grain after it is cut will be allowed, or after Sept. 15th of each year. All losses payable Dec. 1st. (When grain is ripe at time of loss, cut at once, as adjustment can be made, after grain is cut.)

An adjuster will be sent as soon as possible after loss is reported, and his decision shall be final unless objected to by loser, when the loser may choose a man to confer with the adjuster, and if they cannot agree, the two shall choose a third man, and their decision shall be final, subject only to review and change by Board of directors. And in case of arbitration the losing party shall pay the expense.

ASSESSMENT AND PAYMENT OF LOSSES.

The assessment shall be collected at local banks as near the policy holder as practicable.

Whenever the total amount of losses and expenses exceed the limit of assessment, then the losses shall be paid pro rata, and shall be received as full payment of all claims.

The Board of directors shall review all adjustments and determine the rate of assessment, immediately after the time of protection has passed and the losses have been adjusted and reported; whereupon the secretary shall publish a full statement of losses, as soon as practicable, showing the name and address of each claimant and the amount of his loss, and mail the same to every member of the company.

COMPENSATION FOR LOSSES.

Members sustaining loss to their growing crops by hail, shall be entitled to compensation as follows, which shall be net: Where the loss is entire the price per acre shall in no case exceed the following established prices, the amount to be determined according to stand:

Wheat	$8 00	Rye	$6 50
Oats	6 50	Barley	6 00
Corn	7 00	Flax	7 00

In case of partial loss, the following prices per bushel will be used in adjusting; provided, however, the amount shall in no case exceed the above established limit per acre:

Wheat	50c	Corn	23c
Oats	20c	Flax	65c
Barley	25c	Rye	33c

No deduction for harvesting, threshing or marketing.

PAYMENT OF ASSESSMENT.

After a member has paid his assessment in full, the balance of his note or cash if any remains unused, given to secure protection, will be returned.

DEDUCTIONS.

In case a member sustains a loss the assessment on the promissory note given for protection shall be deducted from the amount of loss sustained, in case the loss exceeds the amount of the assessment, and in case the loss does not equal the amount of the assessment, then the amount of loss shall be credited on the note. There can be no abandonment of the property protected to the company.

CYCLONE DEPARTMENT.

This company will insure all farm property owned by its members except standing grain against loss or damages by cyclone, tornadoes, hurricanes upon the following conditions: A premium of one per cent for five years will be collected, one-half cash and one-half in note, payable on or before two years from application, with this proviso—that their just proportion of all premiums not used for paying losses or necessary expenses shall be returned to the members at the expiration of the policies. And provided further that in case of extreme losses members may be assessed not to exceed one-half per cent in one year or one per cent in five years, in addition to the above, and in no case shall the liability exceed what is herein mentioned. Only one assessment shall be made in any one year.

Application for insurance shall be made on blanks furnished by the company, but insurance shall not take effect until application is accepted by the company and policy issued thereon.

Losses must be reported to the secretary inside of ten days from date of loss by registered letter, as no loss will be allowed unless so reported, provided however, this company shall not be liable for losses caused by ordinary windstorms which are not of sufficient force to destroy or wreck substantial buildings within a radius of three miles of the property insured.

An adjuster will be sent as soon as possible after loss is reported, and his decision shall be final unless objected to by loser, when the loser may choose a man to confer with the adjuster, and if they cannot agree, the two shall choose a third man, and their decision shall be final, subject only to review and change by Board of directors. And in case of arbitration the losing party shall pay the expenses.

Losses shall be due and payable within sixty days after adjustment, but in case of excessive losses the directors shall have discretionary power to defer a portion of the payment until Nov. 15th of each year; but in the event of the losses and expenses of any one year exceeding the receipts from the assessments the losses shall be paid pro rata and such payments shall be accepted in full for all claims. The intention being to provide for equitable treatment of all members.

Any member failing to pay his note of assessment when due shall be suspended until payment is made when he shall stand re-instated, but suspension shall not relieve a member from any liability incurred up to date of suspension or expulsion.

A member may be expelled by the executive board for refusal or neglect to pay his assessment or note or for attempted fraud on the company by returning to him any unearned premium previously paid in, and mailing to his last address furnished by the secretary a notice of such action.

N. B.—Persons not wishing to join the alliance will be charged $1.00 additional as state dues.

In addition to the insurance features, Mr. Sprague says that the aim of the alliance will be to combine efforts to correct public wrongs as well as to advance the private and material interests of its members. As an earnest of this the alliance is prepared to furnish twine to its members at 13½ cts. for jute or 16½ for best pure manilla, at present and Mr. S. says he is confident that he can do better in the near future. He appointed as general agents for the alliance for Polk, Marshall and Kittson Counties,

FISK & THORNTON,

of Carman, who are now ready to take applications for membership, for insurance or for twine and to furnish any further information you desire. Every farmer in Polk County should call at their office and see what they are prepared to do. Last year, in Dakota the Farmers Alliance Hail Insurance Co. paid every loss while the old line insurance companies shirked and tried to crawl out. In the Farmers Alliance the farmers themselves are the beneficiaries and while the rates are less than in any other company all losses are sure to be paid. Farmers, think it over, and call on Fisk & Thornton for full and complete information.

Fontaine & Anglim's

SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrate Factory of E. P. REED & CO.,

The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at **$3.00 and $4.00**

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

John W. Ralston is the happy father of a bran new boy, 9½ lbs. He arrived Monday while the fields were being drenched and John now says he is pretty sure of a good crop. He at least has one that can be cradled and, a little later on, threshed.

Nels Peterson and wife came down from Winger to prove up on his claim. They are among the early settlers, having gone there before the land was opened for settlement. They have now a good home and are in comfortable circumstances.

15 Cts. CREAMERY BUTTER. 15 Cts.

Delivered at any address in the city.

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

AN ORDINANCE.

The City Council of the city of Crookston do ordain.

That all salaried officers of the city of Crookston be paid on the ninth day of each month their monthly salary then due, on making proof of the amount then owing.

Dated June 11th, 1889.

Ayes—Aldermen Lally, Morrisey, Marlette, Watts, Bjoin, Jerome, Buhn, Jennings, Watts.

Nays—None.

The ordinance was declared carried unanimously.

Passed by the City Council June 11th, 1889.

WM. WATSS,
President of Council.

Approved June 12th, 1889.

JAMES W. LILLY,
Mayor.

VALLEY ROLLER MILLS.

RETAIL PRICES.

Best	$3.00	per 98 lbs.
North Star	2.75	" " "
Fife	2.50	" " "
Skip Jack	1.75	" " "

[7-tf] LEE & HERRICK.

FOR SALE.

A new milch cow. Apply to W. Q. Wilson.

A Fine Entertainment.

Cincinnati Times Star.

Next to witnessing a series of thrilling incidents there is nothing so interesting as to see them acted. And the nearer the acting comes to the original in local coloring, characterization and action, the more it will be relished by a spectator. This is the reason why "Lost in London" made such a hit at the opening of Havlin's Theatre yesterday afternoon and evening. The play is but a series of incidents placed upon a stage and of the creator is showered upon his darling of his genius. In the second act there is one of the best vaudeville entertainments that can be given on the stage.

Many other shows are making money with fewer features in the specialty line than are seen here alone. "Lost in London," as presented by piratical barnstormers, is no more like Mr. Beers' play than a cross roads' entertainment is like a refined performance on the stage of Wallack during the days of the old regime.

There are the original Pan Pipe Singers from the north of Britian, whose lightning changes and weird and queer music is the wonder of any one who has never heard them before. The comely element is of the purest order, but this is only incidental as it were, to the grand surrounded by all the scenery and material coloring that they would have had in actual life. The essence of the play can be told in almost ten words. All great plays are simple in construction. A man has the idol of his home and heart stolen from him by a villain, and he is striving to reclaim her. This is the text of the author, and starting with this he takes the hero through some of the most thrilling and exciting, but at the same time perfectly natural incidents and adventures. There is nothing but what any man with a loving heart and vivid imagination could and would experience under similar circumstances. The story is garnished with a hundred bright and beautiful things, and the wealth of the mind theme of drama which rolls on like some sublime anthem to the time of heart break sobs. The whole production, including the vaudeville and musical features and the dramatic features, were surrounded by the most gorgeous scenic and mechanical effects, including the almost transcendentally beautiful illusion "drops," which alone would require almost a column to properly describe. A gentlemen who saw the performance said, "I have never seen such a combination of comedy, tragedy, emotional and spectacular on any other stage in this city."

Opera House, June 26th.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery, if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

WANTED.

A partner with $1,000 capital to establish a summer resort on Maple Lake. I have one of the finest sites, a house nearly big enough and it only needs the capital to develop it to make the nicest resort on the Lake. Any party wishing to invest will find it largely to his advantage to call and see my place, or address me at Mentor, Minn.

[3-tf] M. ROOD

Found.

Near Beltrami, a spring overcoat which owner can have by paying for this advertisement.

S. B. PALMER,
[8-10] Lockhart, Minn.

MARRIED.

NORANDER—JOHNSON.—In this city, June 18th, 1889, by Justice Spendley, Mr. Andrew A. Norander to Miss Carrie Johnson, both of Polk County, Minn.

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.

[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

VALLEYROLLER MILLS.

RETAIL PRICES.

Best	$3.00	per 98 lbs
North Star	2.75	" " "
Fife	2.50	" " "
Skip Jack	1.75	" " "

[7-tf] LEE & HERRICK.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

Oak Posts.

We have 1,500 good body oak posts for sale.

[6-9] HUGGARD, LARSON & CO.

LIST OF LETTERS.

List of advertised letters in the P. O. Crookston for the week ending June 17th, 1889. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Austed, Betsy K
Boukind, Carie
Biever, Theodora
Caille, Earnese
Cartier, Felix
Clouthier, J C
Durand, Delvina
Davis, J E
Forsberg, Fred
Hanson, Jacob
Knutsen, J
Kollitsie, Chas
Larson, Hanger
McKenzie, John—2
McCarthy, J H
Olson, Ingeberg
Teuglund, M M
Thompson, Henry
Vicaw, O

ALEX MCKINNON, P. M.

SCANDIA - AMERICAN BANK.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$200,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.
C O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H. Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

C. O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton.
A. E. Johnson.	St. Paul.

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

G. G. HENAULT

Practical Dentist

SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MNN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

G. G. HENAULT.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price. Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Bessie streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.—————— pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets. at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 3:00 p. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. F. S. Fayalle, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

—THE ONLY—

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

—THE—

NORTHERN PACIFIC

RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
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GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m.
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:25 "
7:20 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:30 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:45 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
3:45 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:45 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc	8:40 p. m.
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:21 "
10:45 "	Pembina	12:35 "
1:45 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
Grand Forks.
CHAS. S. FEE,
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Cleveland House.

R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.

The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call. Terms $1. Yours truly,

RUDY BURKHARDT.

Clifton Hotel

JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.

Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - - MINN
[82-tf]

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

Farmers custom speciallyinvited,

Terms $1.00 per Day.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

— OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JUNE 20, 1889.

Wednesday, August 21, witnesses the grand re-opening for the fourth year of the great Minneapolis Industrial Exposition. This institution has done more for Minneapolis than any other institution that has ever been projected, and as it is a splendid exhibit of Northwestern progress it is well worthy the patronage of the entire Northwest.

General Manager Byron has put forth every effort to make this year's display exceed all previous efforts both in point of interest and grandeur, and judging by the reports which reach us through the medium of the city papers, it seems that his desires in that regard will be fully carried out. Innes' world renowned Thirteenth Regiment band, of New York, will furnish the music for the season, which will be of an exceptionally high character.

Northwestern Agriculturist: There are many departments in farming, and there is such a thing as having "too many irons in the fire." What branch to make most prominent, depends on the location and equipment of the farm, and still more on the capital of the owner. The farmer who has a well-stocked farm, all paid for, may go into branches that bring slow returns; breeding horses, for instance, which require four years to get returns. Cattle breeding comes next, unless investment is made in good dairy cows. If in debt, there is no choice except between such branches as bring quick cash returns. Dairying is one of these, if the farm help indoors and outdoors is adapted to it. Sheep and hogs bring returns in one season, and are good debt payers, when well managed.

Profit of Sheep.

The Northwestern Agriculturist.

J. E. Colton, of Minnehaha county, Dakota, has been raising sheep for four years with great success. He says that he knows of no better sheep country than Dakota, except a small area in Montana that is valueless for general farming. The land is high and dry, and his flocks have been entirely free from foot-rot, scab and other diseases. His pastures are absolutely free from weeds, and the sheep turned on stubble gather up the waste grain as readily as poultry. Mr. Colton thinks wheat screening are unequalled for feeding sheep: fed on screeding through the winter, they come out in the spring in best condition. The "Sioux Falls Press," commenting on a recent sale of sheep by Mr. Colton, says: "He realized a net profit on 354 of $1,500, merely for mutton, not taking into account a probable average of two fleeces per head ranging from seven to ten pounds each, which sold at from 15 to 20 cents per pound. The wool from the sheep has averaged sixteen pounds per head, making a total of about 5,600, which, at 17 cents per pound, amounted to nearly $1,000. Thus the wool and the mutton will net him $2,500. The mere mutton at 4 cents per pound on the hoof is 33½ per cent more than he could have got for beef, and it does not cost any more to raise the former—mutton, wool and all—than it does the sheep, and would have got but $1,080 for beef cattle, which would have been raised and marketed at the same expense. This makes the profit on sheep raising more than double those on beef.

Advantages of Improved Farms.

The Northwestern Agriculturist.

The rush of emigration to Oklahoma and to the recently opened Indian reservations is surprising to the Western pioneers of other days, who know the value of the lands and their desirability for homes. The people who have poured into these recently opened lands or are awaiting on their borders, could all find better homes, and all things considered, cheaper lands and homes in Dakota, Minnesota, Kansas and Nebraska. The fact that 160 acres of wild land may be had free is not the only consideraton. Wild land is not a farm or a home. It is only raw material. The farm or the home must be made, and it takes money and time to make them or either of them. One year's labor must be given before a crop can be produced—a house must be built, machinery bought, ground broken, and many other and expensive and laborious tasks finished before the land is a farm and home. With the same labor and money required to accomplish this, the first payment might be made on a good farm with groves of trees started, building erected, and ground ready for crop. The settler on wild land loses two years, the buyer of an improved farm loses no time, but begins to produce at once and will pay for his farm, with intelligent management and industry, while the homesteader is getting ready to begin living. The wise man who comes West to grow up with the country, will put what money he had into the first payment on an improved farm and let the other fellows, not so wise, have the wild land. The unimproved public lands are better than remaining in the East, but the improved Western farms of to-day offer greater advantages to the farmer than the free wild lands. There may never be a better time to buy improved farms.

Too Many Acres.

Northwestern Agriculturist: The mistake generally made by farmers in the Northwest is in attempting to farm too many acres. In our short seasons, there is much more necessity than elsewhere for farming less land and giving it more thourough culture. There are many farms of which one hundred acres are cropped at a less each year, of which twenty acres could be farmed at a handsome profit. The labor of caring for twenty acres is less, and it is possible to make the twenty to produce nearly or quite as much as the average one hundred acres. Very few farmers know how much it is possible to grow on an acre of ground. Those who have only a small garden plot, often very nearly support a family from it. A good deal of concentration is what is wanted on all farms.

Brains and Labor

Northwestern Agriculturist: Hundreds of farmers are working hard, year after year, for less compensation than they could earn as farm laborers, and do not know the reason why they do not get better returns for labor. In other words, they do not knew what part of their farm work pays and what does not pay. The ambition to own a farm is worthy, and the man who owns one should be his own master, and receive more pay than the hired man who has no capital invested, but simply carries out the directions of another. But to succeed, the farmer must use his head as well as his hands. The farmer should have good muscle, but brains at the top.

Young Hogs for Profit

Prof. Henry, in Northwestern Agriculturist: With the average build of hogs and the breeds we handle, the Berkshire and Poland China, the hog becomes very unprofitable after 300 pounds. The most pork is made with the least feed, with the young pig, after he is weaned; a pound of pork can then be produced at less cost than at any other time. When the hog reaches a weight of 300 pounds he has to support that 300 pounds in addition to laying on weight. It will take 4½ pounds of feed to make one pound of pork when the hog weighs 100 pounds; when the hog weeghs 350 it will take 7 pounds.

Northwestern Agriculturist: With a good crop and fair prices, this season, large numbers of good breeding stock will be bought by Minnesota and Dakota farmers. Just now they feel too poor to buy, but then failure to buy now means a loss of one year's time and more unprofitable scrub stock. To the "hustler" credit is always offered, and it is a poor selection in way of a sire which will not more than pay his cost in any neighborhood in one year in the way of improvement and added value in the product. June is a good month to buy in, as it is at the latter end of the selling season, and breeders are ready to take low figures.

MARRIED.

KNUDSON—BERG.—In this city, June 13th, 1889, by Justice Spendley, Mr. Charles Knudson to Miss Hannah Berg, both of Polk County.

CARLSON—GUSTAFSON.—In this city, June 14th, 1889, by Justice Spendley, Mr. C. A. Carlson to Miss Sophia Gustafson, both of Polk County.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } ss.

Notice is hereby given, That applications have been made in writing to the City Council of said City of Crookston, and filed in my office, praying for license to sell intoxicating liquors for the term commencing on July 1st 1889, and terminating on June 30th 1890, by the following persons, and at the following places as stated in said applications respectively, to-wit:

M. E. BEAUPRE.

At the three story frame building, on the corner of Broadway and Fletcher Street, known as the Canada House.

JOHN W. O'BRIEN.

At the two story frame building situated on lot 6, block 5, in Fletcher & Houston's Addition to Crookston, on Robert Street, in the City of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

M. ERIESSON.

In the brick building on Main Street, situated on lot 2 block 4, Fletcher & Houston's Addition.

MOISE LEFEBVRE.

In the one and one-half story frame building situated on lot 8, block 3, Fletcher & Houston's Addition to Crookston, Main Street.

A. K. & E. K. AUSTIN.

The two story frame building situated on lot 2, block 6, Fletcher & Houston's Addition, Main Street.

OLIVIER MERCIL.

The two story brick building on lots 17 and 8, block 6, corner Broadway and Robert Street, Fletcher & Houston's Addition to the City of Crookston.

L. B. FERAN & B. J. DUNTLEY.

In the two story frame building situated on lots 22, 23, 24, block 16, Original Townsite of Crookston.

NAPOLEON RAPIN.

In the two story frame building on Main Street, situated on lot 5, block 1, Original Townsite of Crookston.

WM. O. WILSON & T. G. THOMPSON.

In the brick building corner Main and Robert Street, known as the McKinnon block.

LOUIS M. BERGQUEST & JOHN NYQUIST.

In the two story frame building situated on lot 16, block 5, in L. Fletcher's Addition to the Townsite of Crookston.

JOHN L. HANSON.

The two story frame building on Robert Street, situated on lot 12, block 6, Fletcher & Houston's Addition to the City of Crookston.

WM. HEIDRICH.

The one story frame building facing Main Street on lot 7, block 2, of the Original Townsite of Crookston.

C. C. HOCH.

The two story frame building on Main Street, situated on lot 3, block 4, Fletcher & Houston's Addition

O. C. ERICKSON.

In the one story frame building situated on Main Street, on lot 9, block 3, Fletcher & Houston's Addition to Crookston.

A. YVERNAULT.

The one story frame building situated on Broadway on lots 10, 11 and 12, block 5, of Fletcher & Houston's Addition to Crookston.

J. A. BEMIS.

The two story building on the corner of Broadway and Second Street, known as the Commercial Hotel.

ERNEST ROLSCH.

In the frame building situated on the west twenty-five feet of lots 21, 22, 23 and 24, block 16, Original Townsite of Crookston.

R. C. BURKHARDT.

Lot 12, block 15, Townsite of Crookston according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds.

Said applications will be heard and determined by said City Council of the City of Crookston, at the City Hall, in said City of Crookston, in Polk County, State of Minnesota, on the 29th day of June 1889, at 8 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Witness my hand and seal of said city this 12th day of June A. D. 1889.

JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. District Court. 14 Judicial District.

The Merchants' National Bank of Crookston, Plaintiff. vs. Robert Houston, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota, th the above named defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office in the city of Crookston in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of one thousand nine hundred and fifty-five dollars and 52 cents, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum from the 23d day of February A. D. 1889, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated March 12th 1889.

JOHN CROMB,
[8-13] Plaintiff's Attorney, Crookston.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. District Court. 14th Judicial District.

Marcus T. Caswell and Susanah R. Caswell, his wife, Plaintiff. vs. Henry Dawley, Deft.

State of Minnesota, to the above named Defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed with the Clerk of the District Court, in and for said county and state, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Dated Crookston June 12th 1889.

EDWARD GEORGE,
[8-13] Plaintiff's Attorney, Crookston.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication June 13th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred ninety-three and 65-100 dollars, ($593.65-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Olaf G. Hektvet and Anne Hektvet, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota, to F. G. Stevens, of County of Essex, State of Massachusetts, bearing date the 3d day of November A. D. 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 5th day of December A. D. 1883, at 8:15 o'clock a. m., in book "M" of mortgages, on pages 576 to 579 inclusive, and

Whereas the said F. G. Stevens, did for value received, on the 2d day of February A. D. 1884, duly assign the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to Ira Cleveland, Trustee, which said assignment was in writing under seal duly witnessed and acknowledged and thereafter on the 7th day of February A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for said Polk County, State of Minnesota in book "O" of mortgages on page 614, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The southwest quarter of section eight (8,) in township one hundred and forty-nine (149.) range forty-eight west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 5th day of August A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 8th A. D. 1889.

IRA CLEVELAND TRUSTEE,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

John Cromb,
Att'y for Assignee of Mortgagee. [8-14]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication May 16th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Clement Charboneau and Louisa Charboneau, his wife, to The Loan and Guarantee Company of Connecticut, bearing date the first day of April A. D. 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 21st day of April A. D. 1887, at 5:30 o'clock p m., in book "30" of mortgages, on page 452 etc., which said mortgage was given to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred ($500) dollars in five (5) years from April 1st 1887, with interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, said interest, if not paid when due to draw ten (10) per cent. interest until paid, and default has been made in the payment of the sums due as interest, Oct. 1888, and April 1st, 1889, and whereas said mortgage contained a clause authorizing the mortgagee to declare the whole sum secured by said mortgage to be due at once upon any default in any of the conditions thereof, pursuant to which the said mortgagee has elected and declared the whole principal sum secured by said mortgage, together with the interest thereon to be due, and there is claimed to be and is due at the date of this notice upon said mortgage debt, the sum of five hundred and thirty-nine and 61-100 dollars ($539.61-100,) and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Being situate in the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, and described as follows, to-wit: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of Section twenty-two (22,) of Township one hundred and fifty-four (154) north, of Range forty-five (45) west with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 2d day of July A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty ($50) dollars, attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated May 6th, A. D. 1889.

THE LOAN AND GUARANTEE COMPANY of Connecticut,
Mortgagee.

A. Humphreys, Att'y of Mortgagee. [4-10]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 9th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on July 3d, 1889, viz: CHRISTIAN O. ESPE, D. S., 10,966, for the sw¼ S. 24, T. 148, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: C. W. Davis, Ole Olson, Jr., Edna, P. O., Minn., Edward Stowe, Fertile, P. O., Minn., O. S. Johnson, Crookston, P. O., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 9th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office at Crookston, Minn., on June 22d 1889, viz: WILLIAM N. ANDERSON, H'd 11,424, for the e½ sw¼ lots 3 and 4 S. 19, T. 148, R. 42. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: T. J. West, Edward Leo, Henry Green, Woodside, Minn., P. E. Misgen, Crookston, Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[4-9] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT

ATTY'S-AT-LAW,

McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Minn.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having Decided to Continue in Business, we have just Received an Entire

New Stock of Spring and Summer Goods,

Comprising
STAPLE AND FANCY
Dry Goods,
In fact Anything and Everything a man, woman or child needs to wear, and our
Prices are Lower than Ever.

OUR BOOT AND SHOE
DEPARTMENT,
We Show A FULL LINE and our Grocery Department is Complete. our Sugar as sweet as anybody's and
OUR PRICES ROCK BOTTOM
AT ALL TIMES.

A call will convince the close buyer that the place to trade is the Bee Hive.

Hack & Gallasch.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

D. H. BATES,

—DEALER IN—

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHI ERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,
CARMAN. - - - MINN

SPRING MILLINERY

NOW ARRIVING AT

MRS. E. E. BANGS

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY STORE!

The Ladies are Cordially Invited to Call nd Examine Goods and Prices

MRS. E. E. BANGS, Second Street.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jeromes Addition.

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law.

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

Turkes Eggs for Sitting.

Rhode Island Bronze turkeys are the largest and most hardy turkeys in existence. I can supply them at half the expense of importing. Call at my residence on section 9, Fairfax, or leave orders at THE JOURNAL office.

MRS. M. E. BARTLETT.

FOUR NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitaba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

Order to Show Cause on Filing Petition to Sell Lands.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. In Probate Court. Special term.

In the matter of Guardianship of Roman Anderson, Julia Anderson and Aber Anderson, minors.

On reading and filing the petition of Martha Anderson, guardian of the person and estate of said minors, representing among other things, that said wards are seized of certain real estate in said County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and that it is necessary that all (or a part) of the same should be sold, and praying for license to sell the same at private sale. And it appearing to the court from said petition, that it would be for the best interest of the said wards to sell said real estate as prayed for. It is ordered and directed, that, the next of kin to said wards and all persons interested in said estate, appear before the judge of this court at the probate office, in the city of Crookston, in said county, on Tuesday the 16th day of July, A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, then and there to show cause (if any there shall be) why license should not be granted for the sale of said real estate according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be personally served on the next of kin of said wards residing in said Polk County, and on all persons interested at least 14 days before the hearing of said petition as aforesaid, and by the publishing thereof for four successive weeks in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and publish at Crookston in said county, the last of which publication shall be at least 14 days prior to the said day of hearing.

Dated at Crookston, the 22d day of May A. D. 1889.

By the Court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
[6-10] Judge of Probate.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., May 18th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. land office, at Crookston, Minn., on July 10th, 1889, viz: PETER W. SMITH, H'd 7,763, for the se¼ S. 32, T. 147, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: B. J. Kolstad, ens J. Vigen, Ole Olson and Lars Knudson, all of Neillsville, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who wishes to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proo. should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witness of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

Assessment Notice.

Notice is hereby given, That the Board of Review of the city of Crookston in Polk County, Minnesota, will meet at the city hall in said city on Monday the twenty-fourth day of June, 1889, (being the fourth Monday in June,) for the purpose of receiving and correcting the assessment of said city for the year 1889. All persons considering themselves aggrieved by said assessment, or who wish to complain that the property of another is assessed too low, are hereby notified to appear at said meeting, and show cause for having such assessment corrected.

No complaint that another person is assessed too low will be acted upon until the person so assessed, or his agent, shall have been notified of such complaint, if a resident of the county.

June 5th 1889.

HENRY WIGHT,
[8-9]. Assessor of the city of Crookston.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JUNE 27, 1889. NO. 10.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY HURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$ 50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Coms'r. D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give specia attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000

SURPLUS, - - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

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CROOKSTON

STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

FAMILY WASHING

Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

O. D. ROOD, Prop.,

☞ Laundry Opposite Commercia Hotel on Second Street.

THE OLD RELIABLE

CROOKSTON

LOAN AGENCY

STILL ON DECK.

MONEY

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MONEY

On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.

Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,

Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

D. D. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

COUNTY ATTORNEY,

OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA.

P. C. SCHMIDT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. MONEY TO LOAN

Crookston - - Minn

Lovers of the beautiful in art will learn with pleasure of the treat that is being prepared for them by the management of the Minneapolis Industrial Exposition, which re-opens on August 21st for a period of 34 days. Art Director Smith has put forth every effort to make this season's art display the finest ever placed on exhibition in the west. In this he has been well seconded by the artists in the east, who have gladly furnished the choicest treasures of their studios for exhibition in the handsome art galleries of the Minneapolis exposition. Taken in connection with the best of other features provided, this seasons exposition will exceed in interest those of previous years.

Northfield News: Now that General Fisk is a little more than half ways over into the republican lines, it looks as if the New York Voice were coming too. It says: "Local option in any form is incomplete, but we favor it for the reason that it is educational, and is a partial relief from the liquor traffic for localities that are ready for prohibition. Give us bread by the crumb, slice, half loaf, or whole loaf, only give us bread without any poison in it." The Voice also takes occasion to glory in the good work of the republican party in Kansas.

Northfield News: The divorce proceedings of ex-Senator D. M. Sabin which have just been made public by the daily papers is a phase of life which, from force of circumstances, some are compelled to pass through, the trials of which are only known to those who experience them. It is in trials of this kind that the sympathy of friends is golden. It would have been much better had the public not been allowed to pry into the private affairs of individuals. Respect for womanhood alone should have suggested silence. Mr. Sabin has the genuine sympathy of his friends in taking the step, which was absolutely necessary.

N. Y. Times: The silo has unquestionably come to stay, and year by year the practice of preserving fodder in a succulent condition is spreading and becoming more satisfactory. For this reason the history of this agricultural practice is of interest, the more so because many errors exist in regard to it. The word silo is not a French word, as has been stated, but is an English word found in our dictionaries and quoted from an old English lexicographer, Simmonds. The word signifies a pit for the preservation or grain. The first mention known of the use of the silo for preserving green fodder is in a Roman history in which it is stated that when the Huns overran the region of the river Don they brought this practice with them. This was about the year A. D. 370. Since then the practice has obtained in Hungary until the present time, and has been in extensive use for many years in Germany and France. The first mention of ensilage and the first pictorial illustration in America was published in the American Agriculturist in 1873. Dr. Bailey, of Massachusetts, became one of the first enthusiastic siloist, and wrote a book on the practice which, although thought extravagant at the time, is very mild as compared with our present experience. We owe our present practice of sweet silage to the English, from whom Prof. Miles, of the Michigan college, borrowed the idea, but he was the first to introduce it into America.

The Most Corrupt.

We take the following extract from the Mankato Herald; Comments without number are being made upon the fact that Senator Washburn is reported to have said to a New York reporter that the last Minnesota legislature was the most corrupt he had ever seen or heard of. It is generally conceded that the senator's remark was ill-advised and untimely. If he had said that his opponents, by the lavish use of money, had corrupted a large number of the members, but that there were enough honest men in the body to elect him, or that the corruption which he referred to did not apply to the senatorial contest, he would have stood in a better light before the world to-day. His remark leaves it to be inferred that the whole body was corrupt, including his friends as well as his enemies. The senator's knowledge of legislative corruption must have been closely connected with the senatorial fight and he leaves it to be inferred that that is the particular event about which he is talking, and that if the whold body was corrupt he must have had a hand in making it so. If he had said that the unsuccessful minority were corrupt it would have been different. This is another case of man's ingratitude to his creditors. The men who made a U. S. Senator of Gen. Washburn performed a thankless task. They are looked upon by him to-day with scorn and contempt. As between Sabin and Washburn we were glad when Washburn was elected, but we always thought that it would have been better to have gone outside of the list of railroad presidents, outside of the state prison city, and outside of Minneapolis and St. Paul for a U. S. Senator. Washburn is not in sympathy with the masses of our people and he cannot be. He has not been in touch with them and knows nothing about them. When the people learn to place their confidence in those whom they have known and understood, they will fare better than they do now. When it comes to be regarded as an honor to be alected to office, and not as an evidence of good financiering, when honor and ability, instead of money count in the political scale the senatorial contests will not be confined to such men as Washburn.

Clean Grain.

N. J. S. in Prairie Farmer.

It is not always possible to clean grain as well as it should be with the thresher. Many times it may be done, provided everything is all right—the grain dry, the wind in the right direction, the machine in good repair, and properly managed. But it is often the case that some of these conditions will not be fulfilled, and the consequence is that more or less of the grain will not be cleaned as it should be before sending to market. Good clean, sound, plump grain always sells at the highest prices, and in a majority of cases the difference in the price that it is possible to secure will pay well for the work of cleaning.

As a rule, in marketing almost any kind of product, it will be found a good plan to take pains to have it in such condition that it will not only sell readily, but at the best possible price. Of course it will cost less to have it cleaned in threshing, yet as this is not always possible, the next best plan is to be prepared to clean whatever necessary, rather than to send any grain to market not properly cleaned.

It is true the miller or warehouseman can clean, but it will usually cost him fully as much as the farmer, and in buying he intends, if possible, to pay a price that will enable him to realize a fair profit for the work; and in a majority of cases this profit the farmer can make in the better price he can secure for his products. It is when the price of products is low that all reasonable care should be taken to receive the best price, and with small grain especially, one important item in doing this is to send to market clean. If the thresher cleans it properly, it will be best; but if not, the fanning mill should be used, and care taken to remove all the trash and other seeds. Much that is taken out can be used for feed. At least it is better to leave upon the farm than to send to market with the grain, lowering the price of all in order to dispose of a small quantity of trash.

A Forage Crop Easily Handled.

Prairie Farmer.

O. E. Mose, in an address before the Kansas State Board of Agriculture, said: The need of the hour is a forage crop that can be harvested and handled by machinery; that will be as valuable as a good crop of timothy, clover, millet, or corn fodder, and during the same year furnished a growth to be plowed under of equal value to a good crop of clover, millet, or buckwheat; a crop that takes from the free air and sunlight and gives to the soil. Such a crop is found in the earlier varieties of sorghum or sugar cane. Sown broadcast early in April, on ordinary prairie land, it is ready to cut in July, and will furnish from three to five tons of choicest forage to the acre. Another growth at once starts from the stubble, and is ready for the mower or reaper by the middle of September, with an equal or better yield than the first, or better still, is ready for the plow—to be turned under to invigorate the soil.

In case of a shortage in pasture, stock can be turned upon it for a month's feeding and still have a good growth to be plowed under. By its use, grass lands can be exempted from occupation during the extreme dry season, when close feeding has such fatal effect. It has another advantage—that of absolute certainty, It is drouth proof. By its use profitable dairying is made possible throughout the entire year. It brings forage, pasture and fertilizer from the same ground at one plowing and seeding. So I say to you, sow sorghum; feed it, and laugh while your land and stock grow fat.

The Twine Agitation.

The Western Rural.

The letters that we are receiving from all over the west show how determined the people are to crush the outrageous attempt that has been made to overcharge the farmers for twine. The twine people and those papers that are backing them may say as much as they like about the movement not amounting to anything and declare as often as they like that they are in receipt of letters from grain growers, in which they express their belief that there is no twine trust as often as they choose. But The Western Rural has the unimpeachable evidence right at its hands to prove that they are not telling the truth. It would be mighty interesting reading for those fellows if The Rural should publish some of the letters it receives upon this matter. It would require the entire space of The Rural to publish the letters that denounce the gang that are trying to force twine upon the grain grower. We have not thought it advisable, so far, to give publicity to these letters, but it is exceedingly encouraging to us to receive them. As we have sometimes before said, we have never had so much encouragement as we have had in this fight. From almost the beginning the conspirators have been shaking. They endeavored to stem the current by sending forth circulars and hiring some of the newspapers to blind the farmer to the actual truth. They induced some bitter assaults upon The Rural for its position and tried to be generally as mean as they knew how to be. But all of it availed them nothing. The farmers went right on with their opposition to the fraud, and the more the twine people and their friends blustered, the more solid became the farmers' opposition.

Recently there has been quite a change in their attitude. They have stopped sending out lying circulars; they have quit belching forth great quantities of sophistry; their papers have stopped abusing The Rural, and all that we can learn that the crowd is doing at present, is issuing the simple statement that they have twine for sale, if anybody wants to buy it. The limited demand for twine is conclusively shown in the fact that one dealer has been advertising a small quantity for weeks and cannot get rid of it; and this dealer claims to be selling it at actual cost, too. The fact is that the business has found itself in deep water, and the water is rising all the time. It is not to be wondered at that the twine trade should take the stand it does in regard to selling twine, considering the selfishness of the human race. But it is amazing that any farmer or farm paper should take sides with the trade. If we are to believe the arguments which these people have put forth, there is not only now a shortage of sisal and manilla, but that shortage must grow greater and greater, for we have been told that the growers are so shiftless that nothing will induce them to grow a larger quantity. Then it must follow that the price of twine will go higher every year. Still in the face of all that the papers that have been doing all that lay in their power to bolster up the twine trade and to encourage the sale of twine have been practically saying to the farmer week after week: "It is your duty to submit." It is a monstrous position to take.

Then let us take another line of argument that these fellows have advanced. They say that one reason why the price of twine is high, is because there is no trust, and each manilla and sisal buyer has been bidding against all the rest. Well, there can be only one thing that can prevent such competition; and that is a combination or trust. If that is not formed next year the wild buying will go on and prices will be higher than ever. Yet the farmer is urged to submit. It is either sheer idiocy or clear cut dishonesty that will prompt a man to take such a position. But the people knew too much not to know that that they would gain nothing if a trust was organized. Trusts are not formed to benefit the people, and it is an insult to the intelligence of the farmer to tell him that part of his troubles are due to the fact that there is no trust. It will require much better argument than has yet been advanced to convince the intelligent farmer that there is no twine trust. He knows a thing or two and he knows a mountain from a mole hill.

What About the Silo?

John Gould, in American Agriculturist.

That there should be some advance made in silo knowledge, is not surprising, when some fifteen thousand wide-awake farmers in this country are each constituting himself as the director of an experiment station, to find out for himself how much new can be chanced upon and yet score success. The wooden silo has proved its claims as a superior receptacle for the preservation of silage, as it is not only less costly, but a better non-conductor of heat, and therefore more easily made frost proof; all of which means a more uniform temperature for the silage, and the nearer approach to the ideal sweet silage. There is some question about the walls of the wooden silo, whether to have them two boards thick, with tarred paper between, or of one thickness of matched lumber thoroughly painted with hot asphaltum. The one can be constructed with cheap, cull pine lumber, the other must have good, well-matched flooring, or an air-tight wall cannot be secured. Some hold that it is yet better to lath and plaster the interior of the silo to make it durable. Others insist that they get even a better wall by painting with hot gas tar, in which some resin is melted, or the use of the hard finish asphaltum paints.

It is settled that perfect development of the corn plant is essential to the making of good silage. Their planting and the formation of ears are, therefore, insisted upon, as is also allowing the corn to stand until the kernels have begun to enter the glazed condition before cutting for the silo. This fully developed corn, charged with plant juices, on the verge of maturity when put in the silo, does not undergo the extreme ferment incident to corn fodder less mature, and only develops lactic acid in a mild degree. The other, with its juices less charged with starch and sugar juices, passes in the silo into a more advanced stage of ferment, that shows traces of acetic acid. It is now shown that corn had best be allowed to stand uncut until wanted, and then put into the silo without the usual two days' wilting. The wilting is only to reduce weight, but with more mature fodder, this water means food value, and wilting fodder involves increased cost of cutting, as it requires more power, is not cut as perfectly and it cannot be shown to be in any way better or even as good silage as unwilted and more mature fodder.

With fodder of proper maturity the work of silo filling can be "rushed" along and the necessity of allowing each day's filling to heat to 125° is obviated. When the silo is full it is allowed to stand uncovered for four or even five days to heat and throw out the air, when it is covered and sweet silage can be confidently expected. Where there are two pits, one may be filled, then the other. The first will have settled, when it can be again filled to the top, and attention then can be paid to No. 2.

It was demonstrated last year that any amount of rain upon silage fodder before going into pits will not injure it or cause any increase of acidity. Last fall thousands of loads of fodder dripping with rain, went into the pits, but the silage showed no evil effects from it, nor did a frost near the close of silo filling work any noticeable injury to the silage. It was also found that tramping is not to be encouraged until after twenty-four hours, when the silage has begun to wilt. Then it is only of benefit along the walls to assist in making it settle. Many cases of silage spoiling along the walls result from tramping when fresh cut, as it expels the air to an extent which prevents it from taking on heat and wilting along the walls as fast as in the center. Instead of keeping the silo about level when filling, it is better to keep it the highest along the walls, and thus get an even distribution of the grain without the necessity of keeping a man in the pits all the time.

A cover to the silo, or weights, are wholly unnecessary. The silos in this region that had no covers of any sort did not show more surface waste of silage than those covered with paper, boards or sawdust. Only two or three inches of silage molded where no surface protection was used. The two or three inches of white mold made an air-tight cover that afforded all the protection needed. The silos covered with a foot of dry straw, well tread down, showed the least loss of any. Those who covered closely and weighted report the greatest loss. There is no more necessity of weighting a silo than of putting two hundred pounds per square foot on a potato heap.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery, if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

WANTED.

A partner with $1,000 capital to establish a summer resort on Maple Lake. I have one of the finest sites, a house nearly big enough and it only needs the capital to develop it to make the nicest resort on the Lake. Any party wishing to invest will find it largely to his advantage to call and see my place, or address me at Mentor, Minn.

[8-tf] M. ROOD

Found.

Near Beltrami, a spring overcoat which owner can have by paying for this advertisement. S. B. PALMER,

[8-10] Lockhart, Minn.

15 Cts. CREAMERY BUTTER. 15 Cts.

Delivered at any address in the city.

WALSH & BRON, Prop's.

Steenerson & McManus,

LOANS

—AND—

COLLECTIONS,

BROADWAY CROOKSTON, MINN.

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!

By announcing that my

New Spring Stock

—OF—

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

—AND—

SILVERWARE,

HAS ARRIVED,

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line.

All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,

ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

LARGEST & MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF
JEWELRY, CLOCKS, SILVERWARE,
SPECTACLES ETC. ETC.
ALL WORK WARRANTED, AND
PERFECT SATISFACTION
GUARRANTEED.
AT BOTTOM PRICES.

DAILY EXPECTED!

20 BARRELS 20 BARRELS

MACHINE OILS

—OF THE FOLLOWING KINDS:—

POLAR ENGINE.
ANGOLA ENGINE.
CASTOR MACHINE.
FARMERS' HARVESTER.

—ALSO JUMBO HARNESS OIL.—

The above we will guarantee the Best in the Market and at the Lowest Current Rates. Don't forget to call on us, or write, if you require oil.

McKINNON BROS.

A. C. WILKINSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

(Successor to H. A. Wilkinson,)

Fournet Block
Room 5 } Crookston, Minn.

BARGAINS FOR THE NEXT 15 Days

AT THE SECOND HAND STORE

East side Main, between Second and Third Sts., Crookston, Minn.

A SNAP!

☞ See our black walnut BEDROOM SUITS at $25, and many other bargains too numerous to mention.

We will sell NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to call in and LEARN OUR PRICES.

PETER GOTHIA.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP,

M. RAUENBUCHLER, Proprietor.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

W. A. ROBERTSON,

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

FOUND.

On Tuesday May 18th at Collins' stable a broken gold ring. The owner can recover by calling on John Senholt and proving property.

NEW MEAT

MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

M. M. VAN DYKE,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,

Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

Office on Second Street, Crookston.

DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WILL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURDAY,

OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JUNE 27, 1889.

'Round Home.

Wheat, 1 Hard, 73.

Newton Beers again to-night.

A real live circus for July 10th.

See ad elsewhere of the State University.

The racers are becoming numerous in the land.

Rain is still one of the great needs of this country.

Give Harry Attix, the 5th ward grocer, a trial order.

Call at THE JOURNAL office for your inspection blanks.

Everybody and his family will be in on the ever glorious.

A little rain on Tuesday improves the prospects somewhat.

Wm. Cunningham lost a valuable horse on Monday night.

Drop in at F. E. Hertz & Co's and sample an ice cream soda.

Mrs. F. L. Durand has gone to Wisconsin on a visit to friends.

A. L. Burrows, of Grand Forks, was at the St. Louis on Monday.

H. S. Akerman was about the streets on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Geo. Bucknam has returned from her sad journey below.

Headquarters for flags, fire works and all 4th of July goods, at Herb's.

J. P. Rolph, of Red Lake Falls, is stopping at the St. Louis this week.

Johnstown, Pa., is doubly afflicted. What the flood left the fire destroyed.

The city board of review commenced its work on the morning of the 24th inst.

Col. Cobham post sends represen tatives to the re-union at Detroit this week.

Hon. Lars M. Rand, of Minneapolis, will deliver the Fourth of July oration at Fosston.

Attorney P. C. Schmidt and city clerk John Paterson, went down to Fertile last week.

R. W. Mathews, travelling for Brown, Dorell & Co., Boston, was in the city on Tuesday.

Theo. Holton, of Larimore, a Becker County old-timer, was in the city on Saturday last.

Wm. Wylia was down from Wylia this week. Says rain is much needed in his locality.

Mentor extends a cordial invitation to everybody to come up and celebrate the 4th on the lake.

Mexican Sherbit, Birch Beer, Milk Shake, or any mild summer drink always on tap at Herb's.

Everybody likes Newton Beers. That is why his presence in the city always draws a crowd.

Henry Peterson and Will have bought a new buggy and a neat harness for their grey trotters.

Ira DeCamp, the handsome chief clerk of the new Columbia, at Fargo, spent the Sabbath in the city.

Henry Peterson was down from Fosston to spend the Sabbath with his brother Will and other friends.

Calhoun is rushing his grading contract and Mike Leguee says: "Pretty quick I will be living right in the city!"

A. E. McManus graduated at the Ann Arbor Law School on June 25th. We were too busy to accept an invitation to be present.

Saake, the jeweler, returned Sunday morning from Barnesville, where he has been for a few days. Reports having had a good time.

Prof. W. F. Hitchcock is assisting County Superintendent Elliot in his field labors. The Prof. is on deck wherever you put him.

Mine host Bemis has added two or three feet to the sidewalk fronting the Commercial Hotel, on Broadway, which is a great improvement.

It will pay you to examine Herb's 4th of July supplies.

Pete Cornelius says that Hans Peterson is a dandy sailor. The way he sails a boat in a big breeze is a caution and a terror to a landsman.

M. G. Peterson was up from Garden on Tuesday. Says the crops need rain very badly. Thinks they have not had as much rain as we have.

A Mr. Waterman was brought before Com. George on Monday on a charge of selling whisky to the Indians. He was bound over in the sum of $250.

Dr. Just left on Sunday evening to attend the American Institute of Homeopathy held at Minnetonka this week. The Dr. will take a much needed rest.

I have purchased my partner's interes in the butcher shop on Robert street. I will carry a choice stock of fresh and salt meats. Call and see me.

R. M. DAUSER.

John L. Hanson and Ed. Jorgenson were among the party to Maple Lake.

Pete Cornelius says J. H. Locken is no good for a sailor. He gets seasick too quick.

Reports from the crops this week are conflicting; some claiming an average while others report extensive damage. The next two weeks will doubtless tell the story.

Newton Beers at the Opera House.

When you desire any kind of a summer drink don't fail to call on Herb.

The Daisy fly catcher, found only at Dr. Van Dyke's. Will says they beat the Hallock club catching flys.

The Prof. Thompson place on Robert street is being fixed up for occupancy. We are told that a restaurant will be put in.

The ladies of St. Mary's church will have an ice cream booth at Huggard, Larsen & Co.'s old stand on Broadway and Robert on the 4th.

C. M. Lowe may be seen at the office of Wm. Watts, on Broadway, in relation to any matter concerning the late firm of Huggard, Larsen & Co.

D. L. Lusian succeeds to the business of Peter Gothia, on Main street. Mr. Lusian was for a long time in the employ of Mr. G. and fully understands the business.

The Governor has appointed John Cromb, C. G. Rapp and I. I. Hillestad, commissioners to investigate the matter of seed wheat bought by commissioner Johnson.

August Peterson, of Andover, had a valuable horse cut badly on a wire fence this week. Doctor Leguee was called, who sewed up the rents and the horse is now doing nicely.

L. W. Larsen, of the firm of Huggard, Larsen & Co., is now agent for I. P. Staid, with headquarters at Devil's Lake, N. D. He left on Tuesday's train to take charge of the business.

Crookston will celebrate the Fourth in old-fashioned style. Knock off from the busy cares of life for one day, give the boys and girls a rest and all hands come to town and enjoy the festivities of the occasion.

F. J. Thoe, representative from Dodge County, was in the city Tuesday. He is making his first trip in the Red River Valley and is much pleased with the country. Thinks our crops look better than those in the south part of the state.

Eli Lariviere, who has been clerking for Max Ericsson ever since Pete Bauchemin left, has made arrangements to go into business for himself at Thief River Falls. Eli is an A 1 boy, and the wish of his many friends here is: "Get there, Eli!"

Harry Attix, the Fifth ward groceryman, has thoroughly renovated his store, re-papered and re-painted throughout. He is doing a big city trade and can fill all orders that come. He invites a trial. Order in person or by card.

John Cornell, from the town of Knute, was brought before Judge Ives on Monday, charged with cutting timber on Government land. No evidence appearing to sustain the charge, he was discharged.

This week opinions differ in regard to crops. Some predict a dismal failure, while others say we shall harvest the usual average. We guess the fact is we shall have some good wheat and some pretty poor.

Jos. Le Blanc has bought out Epton's interest in the Broadway meat market and will run the business alone. That popular market will loose none of its popularity as Joe is prepared to keep it up to the top notch.

Hon. H. Steenerson went over to Grand Forks this morning to attend an important suit H. Thompson and Marcus Johnson has in relation to some wheat. From there he goes to St. Paul to attend a suit in Supreme Court.

Mrs. Hathwaway is prepared to do plain sewing of all kinds at reasonable rates; will also make boys' clothing. Give me a trial. Apply at residence, across R. R. track, near brewery, or address by postal and work will be called for.

C. A. Severance, junior partner of the law firm of Davis, Kellogg & Severance, St. Paul, was married yesterday to Miss Mary Frances Harriman, at Cottage Grove. Geo. J. McManus went down Sunday evening to be best man for the haypy occasion.

Robt. Reed, from the Rosseau country, was brought before U. S. Commissioner George on Monday, charged with selling liquor to the Indians. He was bound over to the U. S. court in the sum of $250. Reed is said to be an ex-Methodist preacher.

On Saturday night all of Chris. Houston's geese and turkeys were killed, and several calves severely cut up, by being chased into the wire fence. Chris. says it is the work of dogs and that he has loaded his rifle to the muzzle ready for their next nocturnal visit.

J. B. Roome was out in the town of Knute last week on a fishing trip and succeeded in taking in a number of the finny beauties and had a good time generally. He reports that all the grain he saw was in very bad shape and the recent rain will hardly make a full crop of it.

Nick Supernault, who lost his barn by fire about three weeks ago, narrowly escaped losing his house and contents Sunday last. Fire caught in the second story from a defective chimney. The Fifth Ward boys caught on in fine shape with the pop machine and saved the house.

Frank Brown returned on Thursday last from a pleasure trip to Butte, Helena and Great Falls, very much improved in health. He thinks the scenery magnificent. Their grass is suffering severely from drouth and much apprehension is felt. He considers that country only fit for stock and mining.

THE BALL GAME.

On Tuesday afternoon a large concourse of our people went out to the ball grounds to see the matched game between Hallock and Crookston. Geo. Winne was chosen to umpire the game, which resulted as follows:

SCORE.

Crookston.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Stewart	1	1	0	1	1		00		0
Lawler	1	0	0	1	0		1	0	
McGlogan	1	1		0	1		1	1	
McKinzie	1	1	0	2	1		1	0	
Bugg		1	0	1	0		1		
Graves	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	
Hunt	0	0		1		0	1		0
Clery	0	0		1	1	0	0		
Benoit	1			1	1	0			0
Total	5	5	0	9	6	1	6	1	0—38

Hallock.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Carr	0		0			0		0	
Harding	0					0		1	
Smith	0					0			
O'Connell		0	0	0			0	0	
Ingals		0		0			0		0
Long				0			0		1
Benson		0			0				0
Cowan		0			0			0	0
Suffel					0			1	
Total	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	1—3

FLIES.

Geo. Winne is a dandy umpire.

And Bugg is not so slow when he gets in a good fair bat. The fielders were somewhere this side of Red Lake Falls and they would generally muff the sphere.

Graves' best hold is a long grounder to the left—a three-base hit. He makes a dandy pitcher also.

Crookston need not be ashamed of that kind of ball playing, especially when the boys have played together no more than this nine has. They made some excellent moves and played together excellently well.

The Hallock boys are no slouches, but they met foemen worthy of their bats.

Hallock's catcher, Carr, made a first base by taking the ball on the left temple—a risky play but a neat one.

Everybody turned out to see the ball game.

Rev. Fr. Lawler seems perfectly at home on the diamond. He has played ball before.

Dr. Demars, of Hallock, was down to see the game. He seemed as full of life and vigor as a kid.

Al. Suffel makes a fine appearance on the diamond—and he does some pretty good hard work, too.

We heard everybody outside remark: "I could have done better myself."

H. F. Brown presented the Hallock club with a box of selects.

While the Hallock boys lost the game, they won the high opinion of our citizens by their gentlemanly deportment while among us and the manly way in which they can take defeat, the more marked because it is a new experience for them.

The game had hardly started before Pitcher Graves, of the Crookston club, started Cromb and Stephens around on a collection tour to defray the expenses of the Hallock club. Enough money for the purpose was raised right on the ground.

O. L. Larson got in from Fosston just in time to learn the score.

Come to think of it Jack McGlogan is a dandy on a sky scraper. When he gently caressed the sphere with the bat, the other fellows began to search the clouds for it—and they generlly found it there.

Fireworks for the Fourth.

Herb has them in endless variety and profusion. See his stock.

Newton Beers will appear again to-night with an entire change of program.

The famous indictment case against Mayor Brown comes to naught. That is what we thought. It is hard to indict a man for doing nothing.

H. E. Wold was in from Winger this week enjoying city life with his many friends. He says that the future of crops in the 13 is problematical.

You might know that I. U. Jennings has gone to Norwalk, Ohio by the way that "Max" is running about wild. "When the cat's away the mice will play."

W. B. Nickles was in from Beltrami on Monday. He says that he considers the crop in a critical state. Plenty of rain might develop a fair yield, but without that the prospects appear dubious. There are some crops that indicate a good average and some that look very much the worse for the character of the weather.

W. H. Jewell, ("Duke" as he is familiarly called,) came in from Grand Forks on Monday evening and left for Barnesville on Tuesday evening. He will in future run between Barnesville and Grand Forks. Duke says in all his travels he has found no better place than Crookston. "There's no place like Crookston," he says.

The Star Bashaw colts are coming to the front in good shape. It is rather early to give a definite opinion as they are all youngsters as yet, but they show signs of great things. Every one who has one is willing to swear by him. They will make a record on the turf hereafter, as soon as they fully develope what is in them.

Conductor Sands was out on the streets on Monday astride a noble steed of the broncho persuasion. Opinions were about equally divided as to whether Casper was breaking the animal for the saddle, or whether the horse was trying to teach Casper how to ride. When Casper would approach a crowd and sing out: "tickets," it was comical to watch the crowd.

WALLACE & Co's

THREE-RING CIRCUS

Museum, Menagerie, Wild West and Roman Hippodrome.

Crookston, July 10th.

PROF. W. W. McEWAN,

Famous throughout Europe and America for his numberless Thrilling Ascensions and Scientific Discoveries, and who will make daily

A GRAND TRIP TO THE CLOUDS

Leaving his swiftly flying mammoth aerial engine when it shall have reached its greatest attainable height the daring aeronaut will make a thrilling and percipitious

Descent to the Earth!

Aided alone by his ingeniously constructed parachute, amid the plaudits of the thousands of breathless and awed spectators,

WILL REACH THE GROUND IN SAFETY.

This marvelous achievement has been very frequently attempted by other aeronauts, but it has never been successfully and safely accomplished except by Prof. McEwan.

Come to Town Early and See this Thrilling Spectacle of a lifetime.

Crookston, Wednesday, July 10th.

Flags for the Fourth.

Herb has millions of them. Any size; lowest prices.

Quite a number of Crookstonites spent Sunday at Maple Lake. Among them were E. W. Wile, P. C. Schmidt, Dr. Dunlop, D. Jacobus, J. H. Creighton, A. C. Schmidt, H. Murray, Al. Sargeant, M. B. Hayes, Will Van Dyke, John Locken, D. Hatlestad, Peter Cornelius and Hans Peterson. The boys report having had a very enjoyable time.

The entertainment given by Prof. Brewer, at the Opera House, on Thursday evening of last week, was well attended and highly enjoyed by all lovers of music. At the close a vote of thanks was tendered manager Rapin for the free use of the hall. Mr. R. has taken great pains to add to the comfort of the patrons of the house and to provide entertainments, and is deserving of much credit.

E. T. Seiverson, representing Mons Anderson, one of the oldest and most successful business men of La Crosse, was in the city on Thursday last, leaving for St. Hilaire on Friday morning. Mr. S. is one of the earliest settlers of the Red River Valley, coming in '70 or '71. In the old Fargo boom times he was one of those leading spirits who did so much to make the name of "Fargo" a household word all over the world. He has not forgotten how to rustle yet and whoever gets away with him must get up in the morning.

On Monday, afternoon, as a JOURNAL reporter was looking about for locals, a team, which had been left unhitched while the driver could go into the express office a minute, started off on a slow walk. Soon finding out that they had no driver, they mended their pace to a trot, then to a dead run. About the time the wool began to fly pretty lively and the prospects for a good local were A 1, Jake Francis, who had been sitting in front of Gothia's old stand bewailing the lack of business, ran out, and, catching the off horse by the bit, stopped the whole business, thus spoiling a first-class item, for had the team kept on distributing mill wood the way they commenced the probability is that somebody would have got hurt, the wagon wrecked and the team destroyed—maybe.

Tennessee Watermelons.

A carload of this festive fruit will arrive by Saturday for Herb's customers.

For Rent.

Six room house on Houston avenue. Modern kitchen, water in house, and very convenient. Inquire at Wm. Watts' Law Office, on Broadway. [10-tf]

Last week E. C. Davis took a trip to Grand Forks, thence to Red Lake Falls, Fertile, Winnipeg Junction, Glyndon, Ada and home again. On the trip he paid particular attention to the condition of the crops, and says that in all his experience in this country he has never seen an outlook so poor. It is his opinion that the yield will not exceed that of last year.

I. U. Jennings, of Crookston, Minn., is agent for the sale of swamp lands for the northwest. [1-tf]

The Grand Forks daily Plaindealer issued a 20 page special edition last week, given to booming this Northwest in general and Grand Forks County in particular. It is built on the plan of those boom editions that the St. Paul dailies sometimes get up and is certainly a credit to the Plaindealer, as it is the best of the kind ever attempted outside of the great cities. The Plaindealer deserves to make a good thing out of the venture.

The Coming of a Great Show.

Among the multitude of traveling exhibitions, none have won a fairer name and fame than Wallace & Co.'s Great World's Menagerie and International three-ring circus, which is to be in Crookston on Wednesday July 10th. This show not only presents all it advertises, which is a commendable feature in itself, but what it does present and advertise is of the best. It advertises to, and will draw largely during its visit here.

Harry, the Fifth ward groceryman is a rustler from Rustlerville. He has worked up a trade extending west to Devils Lake; north to St. Vincent, northeast to St. Hilaire, east to Fosston and intermediate points and is now reaching out for all points between here and St. Paul. If hard work and indomitable good nature will win Harry will get there with both feet. Give him a trial order.

On Monday, as the St. Hilaire train was pulling out, a young lady, who had been taking leave of friends, delayed her departure too long and when at last she jumped the train was under good headway, and she jumped the wrong way—toward the rear end of the train. The result was that she turned several involuntary sommersaults before she struck a perpendicular, but fortuuately received no injuries beyond a few scratches.

I. Fortier returned from a trip to Helena and Great Falls on Friday night. Says business is pretty fair though the drouth interferes with placer mining and the country is over-run with laboring men out of employment. He says the new hotel being built by the R. R. Co., at Helena is a big thing and the plunge bath, 145 by 300 ft., in connection therewith is a stunner. His conclusion of the whole matter is: "Crookston is good enough for me."

A great deal of mawkish sympathy is just now being wasted over the "cruel fate" of the Younger brothers but we see nothing said in relation to the cruel fate of their victims, and great efforts are being made to pardon Bob who is said to be in failing health. We do not feel vindictive in this matter at all but laws are made for a purpose; the Younger boys well knew what the consequences were before they entered upon their lawless course and have no one but themselves to blame for their "cruel fate." Could their pardon return to life their victims we should heartily second the motion for pardon but their action has placed those victims beyond all human aid and for good of society they should pay the full penalty. That their crimes richly deserved death no one questioned when they were caught and but for defective laws they would have had their deserts.

VALLEYROLLER MILLS.

RETAIL PRICES.

Best	$3.00	per 98 lbs
North Star	2.75	" " "
Fife	2.50	" " "
Skip Jack	1.75	" " "

[7-tf] LEE & HERRICK.

15 Cts. CREAMERY BUTTER. 15 Cts

Delivered to any address in the city.

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

One Fare for the Round Trip.

The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway will sell tickets on July 2d, 3d and 4th, good to return up to July 5th, (inclusive) between all local points within a distance of three hundred miles, at one fare for the round trip.

All particulars on application to the Company's agents.

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.

[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

1776 GRAND 1889

Fourth of July Celebration

—AT—

MENTOR AND ON MAPLE LAKE,

JULY 4TH, 1889.

The exercises will consist of BALL PLAYING, HORSE RACING, and various games in the morning at Mentor; in the afternoon BOAT-RACING ON THE LAKE, a PICNIC in Date's Grove, and a DANCE in the Evening. Also a

GRAND DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS.

Come One, Come All,

And have a good time with us.

BY ORDER OF COM.

UNTIL

FURTHER

NOTICE!

ALLL WOOL

GRAND ARMY SUITS

GRAND ARMY SUITS

$8.00

Warranted

GENUINE

SLATER

FLANNELS.

GUARANTEED

Fast Colors,

OR MONEY

Cheerfully Refunded.

TRADE AT

—THE ONLY—

C. O. D.

CLOTHING HOUSE.

LARGEST

ESTABLISHMENT

OF THE KIND IN THE

NORTHWEST.

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

Wallace & Co's Great Big Show.

New Florence, Pa., News: A few days since we (in common parlance) "took in" Wallace & Co's Show, and of it we can truly say that it is the peer of any on the road. The street parade was simply immense, and the stock the finest we have ever seen, once within the canvas we realized that we were to see all and more than they advertised. Their actors are "Stars." The proprietors are gentlemen in every way and their employees must be such. Large crowds greet them everywhere and it must be a satisfaction to the management to know that they fully merit the success with which they are meeting.

The July Wide Awake has many strong, timely features, notably two especially American. One is Miss Seward's "Fourth of July at Robert College"—the American college in Constantinople, a seed-bed of American ideas in Europe; the other is Mrs. Burton Harrison's "The Republican Court," in which she gives portraits and charming little biographies of eighteen of the prominent young society women who were in General Washington's circle of friends, Mrs. Washington herself leading the train. These portraits are from the celebrated Baltimore porcelains—an heirloom which ex-Mayor Hodges of that city has "founded" for his descendants; the eighteen plaques form the wall decoration of his dining-room. "Mademoiselle Papa" is a touching little tale from the French, translated by Miss Virginia Champlin who, it will be remembered, met a fate quite as sudden and terrible as death from an explosion in the mines described in this story. There is a thrilling story of another French child in this number, "The Child Knight of Boufllers," written by Madame Cramer Bernhard, a niece of General Grant. "How Patty earned her Salt," by Walter Colby, is quite a perfect little story. "Cuck-oo!" by Mrs. Frances A. Humphrey, gives her own acquaintance of this haunting English bird. "Five Little Peppers Further On," the Margaret Sidney serial, relates some startling experiences of little Phronsie Pepper, at which everybody will be indignant. "Sybil Fair's Fairness," by Charles R. Talbot, is very interesting. Mrs. General Fremont writes graphically of her "Sierra Neighbors" in early California days. Mrs. Clara Doty Bates has a delightful contribution, the best thing in amusing verse for children which has appeared for some time, "The Monkey and the Camel," illustrated by Garrett. There are also many other bright things in verse and picture. Mrs. Sallie Joy White's "Public School Cooking," Mrs. Goddard Orpen's diamond paper, Mr. Warren's "Fishing with a Bottle," Prof. Starr's "Geological Talk," and plenty of original anecdotes and entertaining "short talks" in "Men and Things." Wide Awake is $2.40 a year. D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston, Mass.

AN ORDINANCE.

The City Council of the city of Crookston do ordain.

That all salaried officers of the city of Crookston be paid on the ninth day of each month their monthly salary then due, on making proof of the amount then owing.

Dated June 11th, 1889.

Ayes—Aldermen Lally, Morrisey, Marlette, Watts, Bjoin, Jerome, Buhn, Jennings, Watts.

Nays—None.

The ordinance was declared carried unanimously.

Passed by the City Council June 11th, 1889.

Wm. Watts,
President of Council.

Approved June 12th, 1889.

James W. Lilly,
Mayor.

CHEAP BINDING TWINE!

SAFE HAIL AND CYCLONE INSURANCE!

—IN THE—

FARMERS OWN COMPANY!

FISK & THORNTON,

Carman, - - - - Minnesota.

Partnership Dissolved.

Crookston, Minn., June 22, 1889.

The partnership existing between the undersigned, as Huggard, Larsen & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. C. M. Lowe will collect all notes and accounts due the said firm and pay all debts due.

Office with Wm. Watts, Attorney, on Broadway.

David Huggard.
L. W. Larsen.
[10-12] C. M. Lowe.

Partnership Dissolved.

Crookston, Minn., June 22, 1889.

The partnership existing between the undersigned as Lowe & Huggard is this day dissolved by mutual consent. C. M. Lowe will collect all notes and accounts due the said firm and pay all debts due.

Office with Wm. Watts, Attorney, on Broadway.

C. M. Lowe,
[10-12] David Huggard.

VALLEY ROLLER MILLS.

RETAIL PRICES.

Best	$3.00	per 98 lbs.
North Star	2.75	" " "
Fife	2.50	" " "
Skip Jack	1.75	" " "

[7-tf] Lee & Herrick.

THE UNIVERSITY

OF MINNESOTA.

OPEN TO BOTH SEXES.

The following courses of study are offered: Classical, Scientific, Literary, Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Electrical Engineering, Architecture, Mining Engineering and Metallurgy, Shop Work (including Wood, Iron and Metal working), Industrial, Freehand and Mechanical Drawing; Wood Carving and Designing; Military Science and Tactics; Agriculture (including the "School of Agriculture") Veterinary Science, Law, Medicine (Regular, Homeopathic,) Dentistry.

TUITION IS FREE,

Except in the departments of Law and Medicine. Next year opens September 3d, 1889.

Catalogue, containing full information, will be sent to all persons who apply for it. Address

CYRUS NORTHRUP, L. L. D., President,
[10-23] Minneapolis, Minn.

LIST OF LETTERS.

List of advertised letters in the P. O. Crookston for the week, ending June 24th, 1889. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Amli, Clara
Anderson, Albin
Aalson, Andrew
Burnecaue, L
Brewer, H
Chersier, Coane
Dillon, Vina M
Dalton, J H
Gaston, Robert
Holten, Emily
Frances, Robert S
Jacobette, Jake
Janson, Mr
Mathewson, Mr
Sarbra, Annie
Stone, Celia
Zales, J B

Alex McKinnon, P. M.

The Rural Brother too Green.

St. Paul Herald: We have more politicians in the Fourth district that must be "taken care" of than the rest of the state has. You fellows in the country are very ungrateful, very. You should all be thankful that you are living, and let the politicians of our of our district alone. Look at the live stock inspectors we give you country fellows. When the "inspection on the hoof" law was passed we might have so drawn that bill that none but Fourth district inspectors should be appointed. But we, us Fourth district politicians, desired to deal fairly with the boys from the country, and left every inspectorship open to them. And after all this display of denercsity on our part, you men in the country are kicking over a governor, a couple of U. S. senators, and a few other little officers. It cost our men all the way from $50,000 to $200,000 to surprise themselves with a notice that they have been elected to the U. S. senate. The "hoof" inspector up in Mille Lacs County, where Bob Dunn lives, gets ten cents per inspection and his appointment doesn't cost him a cent. And yet you fellows will kick. The twin city politicians are your friends, but you don't seem to catch on.

MARRIED.

HOFFMANN—WEISS.—In this city, by Justice Spendley, Mr. Constanten Hoffmann to Miss Magdalena Weiss, both of Marshall County, Minn.

SCANDIA - AMERICAN BANK.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$300,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.
C. O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H. Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

C. O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton.
A. E. Johnson.	St. Paul.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston. Minn., June 21st, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 17th, 1889, viz: R. W. BROWN, D. S. 11,050, for the ne¼ Sec. 8, Tp 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: C. M. Benson, John Olson, T. Jolly, Peter Toupin, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

10-151 H. H. Dickmann, Register.

GO TO

Collins'

Stable

And see the Celebrated

Hambletonian Trotter

MAJOR!

This famous Stallion can show, more good able-bodied trotting colts than any horse ever brought to Polk County. He is now owned by Crookston parties and will make the season at Collin's stable. If you like a good horse go and see this one.

For Sale or Rent.

Machine building occupied by Huggard, Larsen & Co., corner Broadway and Robert street. Inquire of C. M. Lowe, at Wm. Watts' Law Office.

[10-tf]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication June 27th 1889.]

WHEREAS JAMES McARTON, AN UNmarried man, as mortgagor did on the second day of February A. D. 1883 duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London (Limited) as mortgagee his mortgage, bearing date of January 24th A. D. 1885, whereby he mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit:

The fractional northwest quarter of Section two (2,) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151,) Range forty-eight (48) west, containing one hundred fifty-seven and 97-100 acres, to secure the payment of the sum of one thousand dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagor to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 4th day of February A. D. 1885, at 3 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk in book "U" of mortgages on pages 229 to 232 inclusive, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of sixty dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888, and the further sum of sixty dollars due as interest thereon January first A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee or its assigns to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagor or any other party, and

Whereas The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company (Limited) mortgagee has exercised its option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of nine hundred and ten dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained, and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 10th day of August A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 20th A. D. 1889.

The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London (Limited,)
Mortgagee.
John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[10-16] Crookston, Minn.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,

ATTY'S-AT-LAW,

McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Minn.

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.

Everything neat and nobby.

Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

Fontaine & Anglim's

SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrate Factory of E. P. REED & CO.,

The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at $3.00 and $4.00

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

G. G. HENAULT

Practical Dentist

SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MNN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

G. G. HENAULT.

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price, Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Bessie streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.—————, pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets. at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 8:00 p. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. F. E. Fayalle, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

—THE ONLY—

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NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

—THE—

NORTHERN PACIFIC

RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
7:20 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:30 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:45 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
8:45 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:45 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc	8:40 p. m.
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:54 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:21 "
10:45 "	Pembin	12:35 "
1:45 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
Grand Forks.
CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

Cleveland House.

R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.

The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.
Terms $1. Yours truly,
RUDY BURKHARDT.

Clifton Hotel

JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.
Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - MINN
[32-tf]

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom speciallyinvited,

Terms $1.00 per Day.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency,)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JUNE 27, 1889.

Grand Forks Hearld: Col. Bemis of Crookston was in the city today. The Colonel tells us that bath rooms have been added to the Commercial and other alterations that have greatly improved and benefitted the make up of this already popular house. We ourselves can vouch for the excellency of the menu—first class and plenty of it. Call again Colonel.

Would Keep Sheep.

Connecticut Farmer: On Monday there was a large number of granger teams at the railroad station waiting to load. I counted eight dogs with them. Most of their owners want to keep a dog, and when I ask if any keep sheep, they say they will keep sheep as soon as the State will pass a law that will make every owner of a dog keep him on his own land.

To Build More Elevators.

St. Paul Daily News.

DULUTH, June 15.—Mr. Martin, representing a big English, Canadian and American syndicate, is in Duluth for the purpose of looking over grain elevators and noting facilities in this respect. His company will build a system of elevators in Manitoba, twelve this year, and they will be run exclusively for the American trade. They will be built along the Manitoba and Northern Pacific lines, north from Pembina, Dak., each having a capacity of 30,000 bushels. Minneaplis is also to receive a portion of this grain. The yield of wheat in Manitoba this year will be fully 20,000,000 bushels, says Mr. Martin, 5,000,000 grater than last year.

Price of Binding Twine.

Farm, Stock and Home: How do those who refused to believe there was such a thing as a twine trust reconcile the present condition of the market with the early claims of the twine makers? It was said that the price of twine would have to go to 20 cents, possibly 25, and because of the scarcity and consequent high price of raw material. But the demands of the twine makers have been gradually mellowing since, and it is now quite likely that twine this year will be but little, if any, above the average of the past four years? Is it possible that the shrewd trust makers were misinformed and victimized by the reports of short crops of manilla and sisal? Were they deceived regarding the available quantity of raw material when they sent out agents to stealthily buy up all the last year's binding twine in sight? May be they have discovered some hitherto unknown source of supply, and so have found that raw material is not so scarce and high as they feard (?) it was to be. If twine makers expected the country to belive their statements they should have kept up the price of twine at all hazzards; as it was, we very much fear that the country at large will ultimately have the same opinion of their veracity that Farm, Stock and Home has always had.

Marshall County Leader: Last Saturday the long talked of Post of the G. A. R. was duly organized, having 14 charter members. The post was mustered by comrade O. H. Lucken, of Crookston, assisted by comrade Zarracher, of Crookston. The citizens of Stephen and vicinity turned out en masse, including a large delegation from Kittson county, and the scene was one of gaiety and festivity througnout the day. After the installation of officers at Odd Fellows hall the people adjourned to the McMahan hall where the old solders, entertained them with speeches and toasts, interspersed by music from glee club and cornet band. In Odd Fellows hall, at 7,30, a superb supper was pertaken of, free to all; after which the young people gathered at McMahan's hall and kept time to music's chime, and "all went merry as a marriage-bell" till the clock struck twelve. Much credit is due the old soldiers for their successful effort and the day will long be remembered by both old and young.

Why Farmers are Prosperous.

Farm Stock and Home.

To prove that farmers are prosperous, and that farming is a money making business, an astute writer recently proclaimed that the last year's corn crop in Iowa was sufficiently valuable to pay off the entire farm indebtedness of the state, and left the inference that by this time the crop must have been sold and the debt paid. It evidently never occurred to the astute writer that the only portion of the corn crop which could be utilized in paying debts was the net profit made on it; it probably never occurred to him that it cost the farmer a cent to raise the crop, a lapse of thought, however, which afflicts nearly all astute writers on agricultural subjects. Such fellows evidently think that farmer's clothes consist of balmy zephyrs, their food of the chameleon's dish—air, that implements drop from heaven, that store bills are myths, and interest money only a more or less troublesome dream; at lest, they never seem to regard the cost of growing crops and stock when they are penning their panegyrics and platitudes about the profitableness and dignity—they do so love to prate about the "dignity" and "nobility" of farming—of the agricultural profession.

Farm Stock and Home: This reminds us of a recent paper in the North American Review, by Dr. Loring, ex-commissioner of agriculture, under the title, "Does American Farming pay?" While commissioner of agriculture the good doctor had abundant opportunity to display his ignorance of the interest he was called to preside over, and did enough in that line to satisfy an ambition less vaulting than his; but the article referred to proves that a four year's term as commissioner of agriculture did not furnish him with sufficient opportunity to tell all he did not know about agriculture, so he employed the pages of the N. A. Review to aid him in the work.

The doctor contends that American farming does pay, and to prove it he compares the quantity of farm products produced in 1860 with those produced in 1880; and as those of the latter date exceed those of the former in quantity so does the farming of 1880 exceed in profitableness that of 1860! Not a word is said about difference in prices, about production per capita, or any other factor than that of mere bulk of stuff produced. If he had based the prosperity of the manufacturing interests of his own New England on the same premises he would have been contemptuously ridiculed. But that kind of figuring and that kind of logic will do for farmers, and goes a long way towards convincing law makers and the "powers that be" generally that farmers and farming are all right, that they are the special pets of providence and hence do not require the fostering care of legislator, as do manufacturers, monopolists, trust-makers and other poor victims of outrageous fortune. In this respect the illogical conclusions of astute (?) writers are very damaging, and either the writer or the conclusions should be suppressed.

Thoroughbreds and full Bloods.

The Western Rural.

We suppose that the question: "What is the difference between a thoroughbred and a full blood, and how many crosses it takes to make a full blood?" will always be asked. It comes round to us periodically and is here before us again. There is no difference in popular application between the terms thoroughbred, full blood and pure bred. Originally the term thoroughbred was only applicable to the English running horse, but by usage it is now applied to all animals that belong to a fixed breed, and have been bred from what is called pure blooded ancestry. No animal is thoroughbred unless it is the offspring of registered stock, or stock that is entitled to registry, on both sides. A thoroughbred Short-horn, for instance, must have nothing but Short-horn blood. This an animal cannot have unless all of its ancestors were Short-horns. If the dam is a scrub the offspring will always have scrub blood in it, at least it will be so regarded by the Short-horn breeders. The answer to the question, that makes a breed is, that they have been bred in a certain line until their characterisics have become fixed, and capable of being transmitted with unimportant variations. Cannot the crossing of thoroughbreds and scrubs—beginning with scrubs—go on then until characteristics shall become thus fixed? some one may ask. Certainly. Why then is it not a thoroughbred? may be asked. Because its pedigree goes back to that scrub, and consequently it is not a Short-horn, Hereford, or Holstein though the male at every cross might have been a thoroughbred of one of these breeds. It may possess in time all that is essental in a breed, but if we choose to call it anything else than a grade we must name it a breed different from that from which the thoroughbred male came.

The rules which govern registries and herd books are, of course, somewhat arbitrary. But if the breed and the herd book are good for anything the rules must be stringent enough to insure the transmission by the animals belonging to the breed and recorded in the register or herd book or the characteristics that are claimed for them. Anybody can start a herd book and recorded in it anything he chooses, But if the recorded animals are not a breed, as we have described a breed, the public would soon frown the "breed" and the record out of existence. The fact that an animal is recorded is nothing in itself. A pull might have a pedigree that ran back to the garden of Eden, or to Abraham's herds, but its length would of itself count for nothing. It is the character of the pedigree that tells. Those who are opposed to pedigree stock affirm that a paper record of the names of the animal's ancestors does not make the animal any better. That is true. But these people fail to see the point of value, which is in showing what the breeding of the animal is. That is all the herd book pedigree is.

FOR SALE.

Some good farm machinery for sale cheap at Southside Farm, Andover. One 12 horse power Giant Strawburner Engine, in good order. One Minnesota Chief Thresher, ten (10) Minneapolis Self Binders. Also some horses and mules at very low figures for cash or good notes. VICTOR CEDERLUND,
[9-12] Foreman.

FOR SALE.

A new milch cow. Apply to W. O. Wilson.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the guardianship of Maria Anderson, Hans Anderson, Sine Anderson and Stine Anderson minors.

On reading and filing the petition of Jacob Anderson guardian of Maria, Hans, Sine and Stine Anderson the above named minors.

It is ordered, pursuant to the prayer of said petitioner, that a time be fixed for examining and allowing his account, that said account be examined, and petition heard by the Judge of this Court on the 23d day of July 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the Probate office in Crookston in said county.

And it is further ordered, that public notice be given to all persons interested of the time and place of examining said account, by publishing a copy of this order in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county, at least once in each week for two successive weeks prior to the day of such hearing.

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
[10-12] Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. District Court. 14 Judicial District.

The Merchants' National Bank of Crookston, Plaintiff vs. Robert Houston, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota, th the above named defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office in the city of Crookston in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of one thousand nine hundred and fifty-five dollars and 52 cents, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum from the 23d day of February A. D. 1889, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated March 12th 1889.

JOHN CROMB,
[8-13] Plaintiff's Attorney, Crookston.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. District Court. 14th Judicial District.

Marcus T. Caswell and Susanah R. Caswell, his wife, Plaintiff. vs. Henry Dawley, Def't.

State of Minnesota, to the above named Defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed with the Clerk of the District Court, in and for said county and state, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Dated Crookston June 12th 1889.

EDWARD GEORGE,
[8-13] Plaintiff's Attorney, Crookston.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication June 12th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred ninety-three and 65-100 dollars, ($593.65-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Olaf G. Hektvet and Anne Hektvet, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota, to F. G. Stevens, of County of Essex, State of Massachusetts, bearing date the 2d day of November A. D. 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 5th day of December A. D. 1883, at 8:15 o'clock a. m., in book "M" of mortgages, on pages 576 to 579 inclusive, and

Whereas the said F. G. Stevens, did for value received, on the 2d day of February A. D. 1884, duly assign the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to Ira Cleveland, Trustee, which said assignment was in writing under seal duly witnessed and acknowledged and thereafter on the 7th day of February A. D. 1884 at 10 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for said Polk County, State of Minnesota in book "O" of mortgages on page 614, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The southwest quarter of section eight (8,) in township one hundred and forty-nine (149,) range forty-eight west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 5th day of August A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 8th A. D. 1889.

IRA CLEVELAND TRUSTEE,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

John Cromb,
Att'y for Assignee of Mortgagee. [8-14]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication May 16th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Clement Charboneau and Louisa Charboneau, his wife, to The Loan and Guarantee Company of Connecticut, bearing date the first day of April A. D. 1887, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 21st day of April A. D. 1887, at 5:50 o'clock p. m., in book "30" of mortgages, on page 452 etc., which said mortgage was given to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred ($500) dollars in five (5) years from April 1st 1887, with interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, said interest, if not paid when due to draw ten (10) per cent. interest until paid, and default has been made in the payment of the sums due as interest, Oct. 1888, and April 1st, 1889, and whereas said mortgage contained a clause authorizing the mortgagee to declare the whole sum secured by said mortgage to be due at once upon any default in any of the conditions thereof, pursuant to which the said mortgagee has elected and declared the whole principal sum secured by said mortgage, together with the interest thereon to be due, and there is claimed to be and is due at the date of this notice upon said mortgage debt, the sum of five hundred and thirty-nine and 61-100 dollars ($539.61-100,) and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Being situate in the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, and described as follows, to-wit: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of Section twenty-two (22,) of Township one hundred and fifty-four (154) north, of Range forty-five (45) west with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 2d day of July A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty ($50) dollars, attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated May 6th, A. D. 1889.

THE LOAN AND GUARANTEE COMPANY of Connecticut, Mortgagee.

A. Humphreys, Att'y of Mortgagee. [4-10]

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., May 9th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on July 3d, 1889, viz: CHRISTIAN O. ESPE, D. S., 10,966, for the sw¼ S. 24, T. 149, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz. C. W. Davis, Ole Olson, Jr., Edna, P. O., Minn., Edward Stowe, Fertile, P. O., Minn., O. S. Johnson, Crookston, P. O., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having Decided to Continue in Business, we have just Received an Entire

New Stock of Spring and Summer Goods,

Comprising
STAPLE AND FANCY
Dry Goods,
In fact Anything and Everything a man, woman or child needs to wear, and our
Prices are Lower than Ever.

OUR BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT,
We Show A FULL LINE and our Grocery Department is Complete, our Sugar as sweet as anybody's and
OUR PRICES ROCK BOTTOM AT ALL TIMES.

☞ A call will convince the close buyer that the place to trade is the Bee Hive.

Hack & Gallasch.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

D. H. BATES,

—DEALER IN—

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHI ERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,
CARMAN, - - - MINN

SPRING MILLINERY

NOW ARRIVING AT

MRS. E. E. BANGS

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY STORE!

☞ The Ladies are Cordially Invited to Call nd Examine Goods and Prices

MRS. E. E. BANGS, Second Street.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

M. LeGUEE,
Veterinary Surgeon.
Residence and office on Jeromes Addition.
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law.
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

Turkes Eggs for Sitting.

Rhode Island Bronze turkeys are the largest and most hardy turkeys in existence. I can supply them at half the expense of importing. Call at my residence on section 9, Fairfax, or leave orders at THE JOURNAL office.

MRS. M. E. BARTLETT.

FOUR NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitaba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

Order to Show Cause on Filing Petition to Sell Lands.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. In Probate Court. Special term.

In the matter of Guardianship of Roman Anderson, Julia Anderson and Aber Anderson, minors.

On reading and filing the petition of Martha Anderson, guardian of the person and estate of said minors, representing among other things, that said wards are seized of certain real estate in said County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and that it is necessary that all (or a part) of the same should be sold, and praying for license to sell the same at private sale. And it appearing to the court from said petition, that it would be for the best interest of the said wards to sell said real estate as prayed for. It is ordered and directed, that, the next of kin to said wards and all persons interested in said estate, appear before the Judge of this court at the probate office, in the city of Crookston, in said county on Tuesday the 16th day of July, A. D. 1889 at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, then and there to show cause (if any there shall be) why license should not be granted for the sale of said real estate according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be personally served on the next of kin of said wards residing in said Polk County, and on all persons interested at least 14 days before the hearing of said petition as aforesaid, and by the publishing thereof for four successive weeks in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and publish at Crookston in said county, the last of which publication shall be at least 14 days prior to the said day of hearing.

Dated at Crookston, the 23d day of May A. D. 1889.

By the Court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
[6-10] Judge of Probate.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., May 18th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. land office, at Crookston, Minn., on July 10th, 1889, viz: PETER W. SMITH, H'd 7,703, for the se¼ S. 32, T. 147, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: B. J. Kolstad, ens J. Vigen, Ole Olson and Lars Knudson, all of Nellsville, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who wishes to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witness of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[5-10] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop in and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS—$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JULY 4, 1889. NO. 11.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY HURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	25 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Coms'r. D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

Wm. Anglim, K. D. Chase, R. D. Childs
Geo. Q. Erskine, B. B. Northrop, A. A. Miller
E. M. Walsh, John Moore, W. H. Crosby
Chas. E. Sawyer.

CROOKSTON

STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

FAMILY WASHING

Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

O. D. ROOD, Prop.,

☞ Laundry Opposite Commercia Hotel on Second Street.

THE OLD RELIABLE

CROOKSTON

LOAN AGENCY

STILL ON DECK.

MONEY

On Real Estae.

MONEY

On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates. Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,

Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

D. D. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

COUNTY ATTORNEY,

OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA.

P. C. SCHMIDT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. MONEY TO LOAN

Crookston - Minn

Among the varied and wonderful attractions to be seen at the Minneapolis Exposition this season will be Captain Paul Boynton, the world renowned swimmer, with a troupe of performing sea lions and monkeys. The Captain gives his aquatic exhibition in the pool in the center of the building, concluding each performance with a grand naval battle. The captain has been before the public so long that his name is as a household word, but his exhibition is such a great one as to cause a most pronounced sensation wherever it is given. He will be at the Exposition during the last two weeks.

Wallace & Co's Circus.

Genius of Liberty: This show gave an exhibition here yesterday, afternoon and evening, to good crowds which was satisfactory to all, because those who went saw what they expected to see, that is, all that was advertised to be exhibited. Indeed they saw more, as no advertisement can do justice to some features of the show. Some of the animals, especially the horses, must be seen, as their beauty and attractive qualities can't be written. Then the efforts of the managers to please and have their patrons enjoy themselves are extraordinary. If any one goes away from this exhibition dissatisfied it will not be because he did not witness all that he had a right to expect.

At Crookston, Wednesday, July 10th.

Off for Red Lake.

Pioneer Press: The Minnesota Indian commission, consisting of Hon. H. M. Rice, Bishop Marty and Dr. J. B. Whiting, leaves for the scene of its labors this morning. They will proceed first to the White Earth Reservation, where they will remain over Sunday. No council will be held there, however, as their start has been decided rather abruptly and there has not been enough time to notify the Indians. Next week the commissioners will proceed to the Red Lake Reservation, where they will remain some time and where a council will be called. From that point the route is not given out.

"If we are not successful there," said Mr. Rice last evening, "we shall drop the whole matter. We shall lay the bill before the Indians and explain it to them. We shall listen to what they say, and if they have any message to send to Washington we shall take them. Above all, we shall endeavor to do nothing that will make the case of the Indians and their condition any worse than it is at present, and for this reason, if we do not succeed at Red Lake, we do not think it would be fair to go any further. I do not know what the result will be, and I can make no prophecy as to what our commission will amount to. By the way, I see the Mille Lacs trouble simmered down to just what I supposed it was at first—nothing but a drunken frolic. Those Indians are in bad shape, surrounded as they are by miserable whisky sellers. I imagine the whole thing was exaggerated by interested parties, with a view to taking advantage of that peace condition in their treaty."

The People Getting the Upperhand.

Western Rural.

There is no difficulty in seeing that the people are steadily getting the upperhand of monopolies. The announcement of the formation of new trusts and the existence of the old ones discourage us at times, but if we will look the field all over we shall have no difficulty in seeing that the day of victory for the people is approaching. For years the telegraph, telephone and electric light monopolies have fairly owned the streets of New York City. Jay Gould's bloated and arrogant Western Union Telegraph Company insolently claimed the right to fill the streets with poles and wires, and when the authorities demanded their removal, Gould's monopoly fought them to the bitter end. But all the courts decided that the city had the right to remove the obstructions. Then banking upon the influence of capital and the effrontery of cheek, it still thought that the authorities would not touch the poles. But last week the mayor sent out forces of men and began to chop down the poles, and he has kept steadily at the good work. A thing like that—chopping down Jay Gould's telegraph poles—would have been utterly impossible a few years ago. The world is moving and so are the American people.

Exchange: Times are hard, money is scarce, business is dull, retrenchment is a duty—please stop my—Whiskey? "Oh, no, times are not hard enough for that. But there is something else that costs me a large amount every year, which I wish to save. Please stop my—" Ribbons, jewelry, ornaments and trinkets? "No, no; not those, but I must retrench somewhere. Please stop my—" Tobacco, cigars and snuff? "Not these, at all, but I believe I can see a way to effect quite a saving in another direction. Please stop my—" Tea, coffee and unhealthy luxuries? "No, no, not these. I must think of something else. Ah! I have it now. My paper costs $2.00 a year. Please stop my paper. That will carry me through the panic easily. I believe in retrenchment and economy, especially in brain."

WALLACE & Co's

THREE-RING CIRCUS

Museum, Menagerie, Wild West and Roman Hippodrome.

Crookston, July 10th.

PROF. W. W. McEWAN,

Famous throughout Europe and America for his numberless Thrilling Ascensions and Scientific Discoveries, and who will make daily

A GRAND TRIP TO THE CLOUDS

Leaving his swiftly flying mammoth aerial engine when it shall have reached its greatest attainable height the daring aeronaut will make a thrilling and percipitious

Descent to the Earth!

Aided alone by his ingeniously constructed parachute, amid the plaudits of the thousands of breathless and awed spectators.

WILL REACH THE GROUND IN SAFETY.

This marvelous achievement has been very frequently attempted by other aeronauts, but it has never been successfully and safely accomplished except by Prof. McEwan.

Come to Town Early and See this Thrilling Spectacle of a lifetime.

Crookston, Wednesday, July 10th.

Shots Fired From a Dairy Farm.

Farm Stock and Home.

In the breeding of dairy cattle one point must be kept in mind, that the value of a cow for the dairy cannot be justly estimated alone by the number of quarts of milk she gives in a day or the number of pounds of butter she makes in a week. A cow is valuable in proportion to the amount of food she requires to make a pound of butter. Food is the main item of cost in the production of butter. It is no recommend to a cow that she has made twenty pounds of butter in a week, worth $5, if in the making $6 worth of food was consumed. The cost of food is determined by the thoroughness with which a cow's powers of digestion and assimilation extract from it nutritive qualities. The thoroughness of digestion and assimilation is shown by the quantity of food required to produce a given result. In selecting dairy stock for breeding purposes be governed by the following rule: Close relationship to a long line of great performers counts for more than great individual performance. The failure of great individual performers to transmit their powers have been proportionately more numerous than have been the failures of those that were closely related to a long line of great performers.

We kept a cow for eight years that was really a great performer. She gave 9,000 pounds of milk a year and averaged 2¼ pounds of butter a day for several months after calving, and on ordinary food; she went dry only from four to six weeks, yet she failed to transmit her powers to her daughters, granddaughters or great granddaughters. Some were worthless, and even those that were from one-half to two thirds Jersey could not nearly equal her, except in richness of milk. At 12 years old she did better than any of her offspring did at 5 years. Why was this? Simply because her great powers were a "sport," a freak of nature. They were not founded on the rock of heredity. She had no long line of great performers, carefully bred and fed for a special purpose, to break her, and for that reason she could not be depended upon to transmit her peculiar qualities. A few days previous to her dropping her first heifer calf a Shorthorn breeder from an other part of the state saw her; she was with calf by one of the finest Shorthorn bulls in the state. He offered $75 for the cow, which we refused; then he offered $50 for the calf at 10 days old, if a heifer. It was a heifer, and we thought if it was worth that much to him it was to us, so kept her for four years. The two years she gave milk she did not pay for the food she ate; she did not equal her dam in size or any other quality. The breeder based his judgment on the old idea of individual form and performance, and we being neophytes in the business, accepted his judgment and thereby "got beautifully left." We have dearly bought the knowledge that the value of a dairy animal for breeding depends upon its relationship.

Every man who owns a cow should test her profitableness. It is easily done. Weigh all food and keep an account of its cost. By weighing the butter made it will give you the cost of its production. The price received for the butter, with 25 cents per 100 pounds for buttermilk and skim milk; is the gross income, and if it gives a fair profit over and above cost of production the cow is profitable to keep, as the calf will a good deal more than pay the interest on the value of the cow; and if the cow be a thoroughbred it will pay it many, many times over. If a cow is fed grain the manure will amply pay for her care.

The next step in breeding which should be thoroughly understood is the proper care of the cows at the time of calving, and of the young calves. Do not change the conditions or environments of a cow near time of calving, as it causes her uneasiness and undue nervousness and excitement, which should be especially guarded against. If she has been in the habit of running with the herd in the pasture let her continue to do so. If the pasture is good and she is not giving milk she needs no other food; but if she is giving milk she should be fed from two to four pounds of bran or oats each day. At night turn her loose into a clean well ventilated and well bedded box stall. If it is winter time let her excercise in the open air as usual with the rest of the herd. When in the barn keep her in the box stall; feed her four or five small ears of corn broken in small pieces, with a little oats or bran each day. Watch the udder closely; if it shows signs of caking or of undu heat give ten drops first dilution of aconite once a day in her feed, or a small viol with a little water pour it into her mouth; rub the udder with cosmoline, and draw some of the milk from it if necessary. When the calf is born, and as soon as the cow has libked it dry, let it suck what milk it wants, then draw the balance of the milk from the udder and let the cow drink it if she will. Give her one peck of oats or a warm bran mash with ten drops of aconite, first dilution, on top of it. Give her a pail of water blood worm, to drink three times a day. Regulary twice a day draw all the milk the calf has left in the udder. At the last milking before the milk is good turn the cow out with the herd: at milking time put her in her own stall leaving the calf in the box stall for a time. The first feed give the calf new milk, after which add a little skimmed fresh milk till the calf is ten days old, when the whole ration may be sweet skimmed milk, warmed to 100 degrees. Feed the calf milk as long as you have it to feed. We never failed to have cows and calves do well under foregoing treatment.

I do not understand why there is so much complaint among dairymen about aborting cows. The fruit must lie more with them than with the cows. In all the time we have been dairying we have been trobled with it but one season and then not more than three or four cases. During that time we fed oil meal; since then we have fed none to cows with calf, and during the five years have had but one premature birth in a herd of over thirty, and that was two weeks before time due for calving and was caused by an accident to the cow. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, and it is far more profitable for a dairyman to understand the prevention of disease than its cure.

H. E. F.

Partnership Dissolved,

CROOKSTON, Minn., June 22, 1889.

The partnership existing between the undersigned, as Huggard, Larsen & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. C. M. Lowe will collect all notes and accounts due the said firm and pay all debts due.

Office with Wm. Watts, Attorney, on Broadway.

DAVID HUGGARD.
L. W. LARSEN.
[10-12] C. M. LOWE.

Partnership Dissolved.

CROOKSTON, Minn., June 22, 1889.

The partnership existing between the undersigned as Lowe & Huggard is this day dissolved by mutual consent. C. M. Lowe will collect all notes and accounts due the said firm and pay all debts due.

Office with Wm. Watts, Attorney, on Broadway.

C. M. LOWE,
[10-12] DAVID HUGGARD.

VALLEY ROLLER MILLS.

RETAIL PRICES.

Best	$3.00 per 98 lbs.
North Star	2.75 " " "
Fife	2.50 " " "
Skip Jack	1.75 " " "

[7-tf] LEE & HERRICK.

15 Cts. CREAMERY BUTTER. 15 Cts

Delivered to any address in the city.

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

FOR SALE.

Some good farm machinery for sale cheap at Southside Farm, Andover. One 12 horse power Giant Strawburner Engine, in good order. One Minnesota Chief Thresher, ten (10) Minneapolis Self Binders. Also some horses and mules at very low figures for cash or good notes.

VICTOR CEDERLUND,
[9-12] Foreman.

For Sale or Rent.

Machine building occupied by Huggard, Larsen & Co., corner Broadway and Robert street. Inquire of C. M. Lowe, at Wm. Watts' Law Office.

[10-tf]

Steenerson & McManus,

LOANS

—AND—

COLLECTIONS,

BROADWAY CROOKSTON, MINN.

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!

St. Paul
LARGEST & MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF
JEWELRY, CLOCKS, SILVERWARE,
SPECTACLES ETC. ETC.
ALL WORK WARRANTED, AND
PERFECT SATISFACTION
GUARRANTEED.
AT BOTTOM PRICES.

By announcing that my

New Spring Stock

—OF—

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

—AND—

SILVERWARE,

HAS ARRIVED,

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line.

All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,

ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

DAILY EXPECTED!

20 BARRELS 20 BARRELS

MACHINE OILS

—OF THE FOLLOWING KINDS:—

POLAR ENGINE.
ANGOLA ENGINE.
CASTOR MACHINE.
FARMERS' HARVESTER.

—ALSO JUMBO HARNESS OIL.—

The above we will guarantee the Best in the Market and at the Lowest Current Rates. Don't forget to call on us, or write, if you require oil.

McKINNON BROS.

A. C. WILKINSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

(Successor to H. A. Wilkinson,)

Fournet Block Room 5 } Crookston, Minn.

BARGAINS FOR THE NEXT 15 Days

AT THE SECOND HAND STORE

East side Main, between Second and Third Sts., Crookston, Minn.

A SNAP!

☞ See our black walnut BEDROOM SUITS at $65, and many other bargains too numerous to mention.

We will sell NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to call in and LEARN OUR PRICES.

PETER GOTHIA.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP,

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

W. A. ROBERTSON,

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST:

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

FOUND.

On Tuesday May 18th at Collins' stable a broken gold ring. The owner can recover by calling on John Senholt and proving property.

NEW MEAT

MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

M. M. VAN DYKE,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,

Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

Office on Second Street, Crookston.

DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WILL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURDAY.

OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JULY 4, 1889.

'Round Home.

Wheat, 1 Hard, 84.

THE PLACE for fire crackers to-day is at Herb's.

Give Harry Attix a trial order for groceries for luck.

Judge Christianson went to Fertile on Saturday last to attend the marriage of his brother, John.

The Detroit Record with characteristic enterprise issued a daily through the encampment.

Pete Cornelius is breaking 100 acres on 11, in town of Fairfax. Pete thus shows his faith in old Polk County.

Do you want to give your girl a glad surprise to-day? Try Herb's soda fountain. The best in the city.

Mat Dauser says he is getting a good trade at his butcher shop on Robert street. Serves him right. He deserves it.

The Merchants' National Bank is receiving a coat of paint which adds beauty to the outside looks of the building.

The large plate glass in Max Ericsson's front was cracked in some mysterious manner on Monday. Max thinks it was owing to its being set in too tightly.

August Walters was up to Thief River Falls recently and was so much impressed with its coming greatness that he selected a site upon which to erect a brewery.

Hon. B. Sampson has the finest crop of wheat we have seen this year, near his residence. It was sown with a drill, is nicely headed out and Sampson is talking 30 or 35 bushels per acre.

E. D. Childs has a splendid piece of wheat in an old pasture on Sec. 3, in Fairfax; from 3 to 4 feet high, well headed, good for 25 bushels per acre. Sowed late in March with a broadcast seeder.

The largest stock of fruits, nuts and confectionery, at Herb's.

W. L. Wyand, Northwestern passenger agent for the Michigan Central R. R., came up last Thursday on a visit to his brothers Harry and John, returning on Monday evening. Says his information leads him to the belief that crops all over the country will be poor and prices high.

Erickson & Roeske's saloon was burglarized on Sunday night to the extent of $5 or $10 in money, some liquor and cigars. Entrance was effected by cutting out a pane of glass in a rear window. A knife was found in the saloon that wa thought to belong to Pete Hatleberg, and he was arrested on Monday and placed under bonds for trial.

California fruits. Go to Herb's for the best.

Elsewhere we publish a notice of annual school meetings handed us by Supt. Elliot. We think that his suggestion as to furnishing text books is a most excellent one. Any old teacher will feel the force of the suggestion at once and every one interested in schools should see that steps are taken to carry out the idea. It is practical and good sound common sense.

S. M. Hoff was down from St. Hilaire on Monday. He has just returned from a ten days' trip to Red Lake with Wm. Sorsoliel, Dan. Patterson, and Harry Ives. Says they saw no good land north of the lake but plenty of it south. The Indians were on the way to the Reservation to meet the commissioners. The agent thinks they will not be in favor of signing, as they seem to think they will be left in the deal.

For the finest summer drinks, try Herb.

A. K. Olds, of Spokane Falls, arrived on Saturday last to visit his twin brother, A. A., for a few days. This is the first meeting of the brothers in 20 years, and it is no wonder that when they chanced to meet upon the street Saturday morning they hardly recognized each other, the more especially as A. A. did not expect his brother. Mr. Olds will proceed to Hudson to see another brother after the 4th.

The Times' insinuation that it was the citizens of Crookston who hung Sampson in effigy is a libel on every honest man in the city. The excuse may have been Sampson's attitude on the bond bill, but we very much doubt if that was the cause of that act of lawlessness, and we are just as positive that no reputable citizen had a hand in that outrage as we are that the council is in no danger of being suspended in like manner, the Times to the contrary, notwithstanding.

One of the needs of this city is a public watering trough. About the time D. Jacobus became interested in the water works he put up one at his own expense and maintained it for two years and it proved a public blessing. It is not fair to expect one man to bear the burden that the whole city should do, and while, perhaps, Mr. Jacobus might feel willing to put up and maintain a public watering-trough, we suggest that it would be a proper subject for the city council to consider: The city desires the trade of the farmer and should not be niggardly in the matter of furnishing water for his team, at least during the hot weather. The expense of a trough would be very small compared with the benefits derived.

Try Wilson & Thompson's Ice Queen.

W. F. Zwickey was at St. Paul last week.

For flags, fireworks, fruits and confectionery, try Herb.

Young man take your best girl to the Reading Room for lunch to-day.

Will Van Dyke left for Alexandria on Tuesday evening for a 4th of July visit.

The Fraser case against the Red River Valley Lumber Co., is appealed to the Supreme court.

Mine host Bemis has put up a flagstaff on top of the Commercial hotel to fly the stars and stripes.

T. K. Torgerson, Dept. Int. Rev. Coll. was in the city over Sunday. He reports very poor crops in Becker, Clay and in fact every other county through which he has travelled.

Wm. Campian was down from Angus on Friday last. He reports the crop prospects rather blue looking; thought that a good soaking rain might improve them and make about a half crop.

Wm. Wever is never so happy as when he has a fine colt in training for a life of usefulness. He has broken a number this season and still is not perfectly happy as there are yet many unbroken colts in the county.

Lew Freeman was over from Grand Forks last Thursday with a long face on account of the crop prospects. He considers the damage already done incalculable and is of the opinion that plenty of rain now could not produce an average crop.

The Newton Beers Comedy company played "Lost in London" two nights last week to small audiences. The company is a good one. The North Britan Pan Pipe singers are heavy weights while Harry Gilfoil in his specialty is a whole show in himself.

Northfield News: Upon the actual value and methods of newspaper advertising, an exchange says that some men try advertising as the Indian tried feathers. He took one feather, laid it on a board and slept on it all night. In the morning he remarked, "white man say feathers heap soft; white man big fool." Some business men invest a quarter or fifty cents in advertising, and then because they do not at once realize great increase of business they declare advertising does not pay. A man should not expect returns so disproportioned to his investment. Even a little advertising is doubtless worth all it costs.

Drop in at Herb's for one of his soda bracers. Or what's the matter with an artesian lemonade?

Kittson County Enterprise: That ball game! don't mention it. The scene was at Crookston. Suffel ate green apples and was taken ill and found it necessary to start out at once to sell cheese; Harding found that the signal service was out of order and at once found an excuse to skip into Dakota to have same regulated. Cowan left to look up the fatted calf. Inglis and Benson took shelter in the first box car going south. O'Connell made but one error on first base, that being the only ball thrown to first and he muffed it. Smith went straightway and fell on the neck of his brother and wept. Long was altogether too short for the occasion and Carr says "keep off."

Tennessee melons? Oh, yes, they came, nice, ripe and juicy. Found only at Herb's.

Judge Nelson, of Pasadena, Cal., who is enjoying a few weeks visit with his son A. B. Nelson at Warren was in the city a few days last week. The Judge is looking as young and as lively as when he was the original Warren boomer in the early days. He was one of the first to locate at Warren, opening a big farm there and to him and his labors Warren owes much of its present prosperity. We are pleased to learn that the Judge's California speculations have turned out to advantage and that he has much wealth laid by for his old age. In his new relations he has not lost his interest in the Red River Valley being still the owner of much valuable property here. The Judge enjoyed a few days visiting his old friends in this city.

Since Conductor Copeland took a claim at York, D. T., he has taken a greater interest in agricultural matters than before, if possible. He has forty acres broken this year which next year will be laughing an abundant harvest of 1 Hard. He says they have not had as much rain out there as we have but, judging from samples he brought to THE JOURNAL office this week their wheat is by no means ruined. From the farm of D. W. Stevens he brings a sample two feet six inches high already heading, and indicating at least a 20 bushel yield. Mr. Stevens is a Connecticut farmer and evidently knows what good farming means. From J. N. Burke, R. M. Roath and G. P. Wilson he brings samples about uniform in height, two feet, and which indicate good yields. The soil about the roots of these samples knocks our preconceived ideas of that country silly, as but very little sand appears whereas we had the opinion that that country had dead loads of it requiring a superabundance of "sand" in the settler. This soil appears to be a heavy black muck without sand enough to scour the plow properly; just such soil as we could imagine 35 or 40 bushels of wheat growing on. If Cope's farm is of the same character there is no lack of natural fertility and it will do for general farming purposes.

CHEAP BINDING TWINE!

SAFE HAIL AND CYCLONE INSURANCE!

—IN THE—

FARMERS OWN COMPANY!

FISK & THORNTON,

Carman, - - - - Minnesota.

The Masonic hall was damaged somewhat by a falling chimney on Monday afternoon.

Will Clements, who has been in the city from Winnipeg for a few days returns this week.

W. T. Johnson, who was injured by the runaway on Monday is doing nicely under the care of Dr. Dunlop.

Nels Olson who has been in John Alderman's place on Robert street returned to Grafton on July 1st.

P. J. Russell received a telegram on Tuesday announcing the death of his mother and left for Belle Plains in the evening.

Mat Dauser is making great changes in the Robert street meat market. It is now one of the neatest in the city. He invites a call.

P. C. Schmidt went over to Grand Forks last week. He has the opposite side of the lawsuit THE JOURNAL mentioned last week.

The storm on Monday afternoon blew down a small machine shed for Mike Leguee, breaking a cutter and leaving things out in the wet.

Peter Cornelius reports no wind on Monday afternoon, but a good soaking rain which adds much to the looks of the grain and garden sass.

Messrs. Walsh, Montague and Anglim returned from St. Paul on Wednesday morning. They report that the road will be built if the bonds are issued.

Rev. O. H. Elmer writes THE JOURNAL that he will be at home to-day and conduct services in the Presbyterian church on Sunday at the usual hours.

C. B. Palmer received a telegram from his home in Tonica, Ills., last Thursday to the effect that his little girl received serious injuries by falling from a cherry tree.

I. U. Jennings, of Crookston, Minn., is agent for the sale of swamp lands for the northwest. [1 tf]

We were shown samples of wheat from the farm of Knud B. Rier, of Tyneid with heads from two to five inches in length. They were picked on Monday before the rain.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. will serve a nice little lunch in the Reading Room to-day. Coffee and sandwiches ice cream and cake. The ladies deserve consideration for the work they have been and are doing in the cause of morality and temperance.

The long continued drouth was effectually broken on Monday by a soaking rain that continued at intervals through the night. More water fell than at any time before this spring and summer doing a world of good to the grass crop and to such grain as has not been burned by drouth.

The base ball game between Crookston and Red Lake Falls last Friday resulting in the defeat of the latter by a score of 32 to 1. The News did a great deal of blowing when a short time since their club won a victory by a very few points and allowed that they could whip all creation. Our club has played together but little but they can play ball and they don't make a great parade about it either.

The rain was ushered in by a very high wind that for a few minutes made things extremely lively. At Walker's mill lumber was hurled about in a manner that made it uncomfortable for all in the vicinity. A number of boards were blown through the windows into the office, the smoke stack to the planing mill went down, a car was blown off the wood tramway, teams were frightened and ran away and Bedlam seemed to be turned loose. W. T. Johnson was putting a load of wood onto a wagon, when his team took fright and ran, knocking Mr. Johnson down, the wagon passing over his body. W. D. Bailey's windmill was injured to the extent of the loss of the wheel. It is said that there was some tall hustling among the mill hands for the shade of the cyclone cellar. In the city a few trees were blown down, Stewart & Laurence' old lumber yard building suffered the loss of a few window panes and many of the circus bill boards about the city were blown down. It is evident that Crookston got but a small portion of the blow and we may expect to hear of extensive damages elsewhere.

Herb has a ton or so of fire crackers and wants to sell 'em all. So he offers big bargains.

Hallock News: The Hallock boys went to Crookston last Monday for the purpose of playing base ball, and came home again. The most that can be said is that the boys were well pleased with the way the Crookston boys used them—outside of the game.

An Exchange says: "If there is one way more than another that will make newcomers 'fall in love' with the people it is the way they are received. Persons locating in a town should be made to feel that they are welcome and no matter how rich or poor they are, especially if they are worthy people. It is one way to build up a town, and don't cost anything but a little effort and it has better effect than some people would think."

On Monday a telegram was received from Warren for doctor Van Dyke to be sent at once to attend Mrs. Winchester, the wife of a prominent merchant at that place. Tom Adams took him up on his engine and it is reasonable to say that no grass grew on the track under the wheels. Upon arrival it was found that Mrs. W. was dead. She was taken in the morning with a fainting fit from which she rallied; had another later and never regained conciousness.

Proceedings of City Council.

ADJOURNED MEETING, HELD JUNE 29, 1889.

President Watts in the chair. Meeting called to order.

Members present—Aldermen Lally, Childs, Morrisey, Bjoin, Steenerson, Buhn, Jerome and Marlette.

An invitation was extended to the city council and city officers to participate in the 4th of July celebration, which, on motion, was accepted.

The petition of E. W. Wile and others with reference to extending the water main, was referred to the ways and means committee.

The communication of L. C. Couvrette and others with reference to a sidewalk on Ash street, was referred to the aldermen of the 4th ward.

Moved by Alderman Steenerson, seconded by Alderman Jerome, that the bill of the Crookston Water Works, Power & Light Co., amounting to $499.86 and endorsed to the First National Bank, be ordered paid. Carried.

Moved by Alderman Steenerson, seconded by Alderman Buhn, that an order be drawn for amount due the C. W. W., P. & L. Co. and turned over to E. W. Wile, comptroller, with instructions to forward same when properly endorsed, to the St. Paul Trust Co., as requested by the president of the C. W. W., P. & L. Co. and First National Bank of Crookston.

A petition was presented from Wallace & Co. praying that a license be issued to them for a circus exhibition, to be held July 10th, 1889, and that a license be issued to them for the sum of $50 for one day. Upon the call of ayes and nays, Aldermen Lally, Morrisey, Marlette, Bjoin, Steenerson, Jerome, Buhn and Watts voted in the affirmative, and Alderman Childs in the negative.

Moved by Alderman Steenerson, seconded by Alderman Childs, that the ordinance with reference to circuses be referred to the finance committee.

The following liquor bonds were presented and, on motion, duly approved:

Olivier Mercil, with Isidore Fortier and A. Chabot as sureties.

Nyquist & Bergquist, with John Locken and C. N. Lindel at sureties.

John W. O'Brien, with P. J. McGuire and Henry Wight as sureties.

Wm. Heidrich, with Peter Heydt and W. E. Walker as sureties.

N. Rapin, with Louis Fontaine and Frank Jerome as sureties.

Max Ericsson, with Wm. Anglim and T. B. McMannus as sureties.

J. A. Bemis, with A. D. Stephens and John Cromb as sureties.

Ole C. Erickson, with W. Kistenmacher and G. O. Buhn as sureties.

Christ C. Hoch, with Wm. Himmelsback and Adolph F. Rauch as sureties.

Feran & Duntley, with E. W. Wile and Alden Braley as sureties.

Wilson & Thompson, with John R. McKinnon and John Alderman as sureties.

Moise Lefebvre, with F. X. Menia and August Munn as sureties.

Arthur Yvernault, with H. F. Brown and John W. Hack as sureties.

Ernest Rolsch, with Mark Rauenbuehler and Ernest R. Mueller as sureties.

A. K. Austin & Co, with T. H. Bjoin and Martin Sands as sureties.

John S. Hanson, with Peter Cornelius and Ole O. Hoven as sureties.

Moved by Alderman Steenerson, seconded by Alderman Marlette, that the liquor bond of O. L. Bentson be approved if no objection is made after notice is published. Carried.

On motion Council adjourned.

JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk.

Annual School Meetings.

To School District Officers:

1. Another school year is approaching its close, and the regular annual school meetings are to be held at 7 p. m., Saturday, July 20th. With this circular clerks will find the blank for their annual report. These reports must be returned to this office not later than August 12th. To insure time for correction of errors, I would advise that these be returned the Monday following the meeting. The attention of clerks is called to the suggestions of the State Superintendent contained upon the report blanks.

2. You will take notice that to fulfill the requirements for apportionment all school districts supporting more than one school are required to support four or five months in each schol house. Four months for the two first years of the district's existence, afterwards five.

3. School libraries have been added by quite a number of districts and I am pleased to note the beneficial influence they are already having upon the schools and communities having access to them. In not a few instances, however, the books need more careful looking after. A closed case should in every instance be provided, that the books may be kept free from dust. In term time the books should be kept at the school house, and the practice of keeping them at a private house should be abandoned. Further, regarding these libraries I trust that the same liberal policy will continue, and that many new ones may be established. State aid to the amount of $20 may be secured to each district for this purpose.

4. I hope to see the time when everything necessary to the school work of the child shall be free. Then only will our schools be in fact, what they now are in name, free schools. With this view I urge upon you the question of text books. I cannot in this circular enter into a full discussion of this question, but these are facts. Many of the children in our schools are deprived of a large share of the benefits to be derived from their school days through the inability of parents to purchase the necessary books for their use; teachers also are hindered from a judicious use of time because of the continued use of antiquated books for the same reason, and lastly it is manifestly as much the duty of the district to furnish these free as it is to furnish seats and general school apparatus. In favor of the plan, it may be said, that many of the eastern cities have followed it for some time, that the county of Becker, in this State, has furnished free books for two years, that in all places where tried it has proven a success in that the cost of books to a given district is much less, the books are better cared for and consequently last longer, a much more economical use of time on the part of both teacher and pupil is secured, and, lastly, another great duty to the school system is performed.

There is nothing to hinder the plan's being adopted by any district so wishing—make an appropriation for this purpose and provide the same care for the text-books that you do for your library books. The books can be purchased through any of the agencies.

5. In conclusion I would say that I am pleased to note a contined improvement in the condition of our schools. This is apparent in the largely increased attendance, which has also been more regular than ever before. School property is in general in good condition, and there has been an increased demand for better teachers. I urge upon you the necessity of much care in this respect. Let your appropriations for teachers' wages be such that good, yes the best, teachers can afford to stay in our midst, and those who only lack the training to rank high as educators, may be encouraged to seek such special qualifications as will fit them for their calling.

Crookston, June 29, 1889.

EZRA F. ELLIOT,
County Supt. of Schools.

A Carload

Of watermelons just received at Herb's. Nice and juicy for the 4th.

THE SABIN DIVORCE.

A Statement From Mrs. Sabin Relative to the Matter.

New York Special to Pioneer Press, June 30: There are two sides to every question, and it is just possible that ex-Senator Sabin has been misunderstood and misjudged. In a personal letter to a New York friend a Chicago banker, who has known the ex-senator for years in a social, political and business way, says: "The attacks of political enemies upon him for alleged ill-treatment of his wife are cowardly and atrocious. I am familiar with all the facts in the case, and I unqualifiedly state that the charges against him are cruel and false. With unprecedented generosity and noble self-sacrifice he withheld from the public facts which would have been the most complete vindication possible to him. Mr. Sabin made the mildest possible charges in his bill against his wife, which was reluctantly filed for protection in property matters. There is not the slightest foundation for the statement that he is engaged to be married, nor that he contemplates any such action. I never knew a more indulgent husband in my life. For years he suffered in silence when the majority of men would have openly rebelled and long ago left the woman to her fate."

A letter written and signed by Mrs. Sabin and dated from Flushing, L. I., and which completely changes the complexion of the unfortunate affair, was received last week by an old family friend. Referring to Mr. Sabin, she writes: "I may never see him again, but I fully realize the extent of his kindness and tenderness toward me, and I want you to thank him in my name for all he has done these last eighteen years for my comfort and happiness. By my own acts I have destroyed his happiness as well as my own. My heart is filled with anguish and sorrow for the noble man whom I have so fearfully wronged and deceived, and who, to save me from utter disgrace, is bearing for me my sin. It hurts me fearfully to read the newspaper paragraphs which so wrongfully and unjustly accuse him, and I feel as if I must write to you to ask him to let the truth be known in all its horrible detail, rather than that he should bear any longer the abuse which should rightfully be mine. He has done no wrong, and he saves me now, as he always has, from the gossip of the cold, heartless world. Why will the papers deny the habit with which I am cursed, and which is the only excuse for the awful thing which Mr. Sabin is trying so hard to keep from the world.

In spite of the cruel wrong I have done him he is the only one now who takes care of me, and I sometimes feel that the terrible expense he is under for me is more than he can bear. What would become of me but for his generosity I cannot even imagine. I am grateful beyond expression to him for letting me come here, where everybody is kind in helping me to overcome the curse that has been the means of blighting his life as well as my own. I appreciate now, as I never did before, his patience and indulgence during all our married life, and I never cease regretting that I did not bring happiness instead of sorrow to his life." Both of these letters can be vouched for as genuine and reliable, the recipient in each case having at heart the interest of both Mr. and Mrs. Sabin.

15 Cts. CREAMERY BUTTER. 15 Cts.
Delivered at any address in the city.
WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

MARRIED.

BUNDHAUG—GILBERT.—In this city, June 29th, 1889, by Justice Spendley, Mr. T. O. Bundhoug to Miss Bertha Mary Gilbert, both of Polk County.

UNTIL
FURTHER
NOTICE!

ALL
WOOL

GRAND ARMY SUITS | GRAND ARMY SUITS

$8.00

Warranted
GENUINE
SLATER
FLANNELS.

GUARANTEED
Fast Colors,
OR MONEY
Cheerfully Refunded.

TRADE AT
—THE ONLY—
C. O. D.
CLOTHING HOUSE.

LARGEST
ESTABLISHMENT
OF THE KIND IN THE
NORTHWEST.

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

THE CROP OUTLOOK.

Prairie Farmer, June 22: Since our last report, the temperature remained low until the 15th inst. Later, there was warm weather, but with heavy rains locally. In the wheat belt, now ready for harvest, up to the latitude of southern Illinois and Northern Kentucky, there is considerable complaint of untoward weather. Insects are also reported in portions of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, especially a grain-plant-louse, Siphonophora granaria. This has been found in the entire section of Northern Kentucky, and in the Wabash Valley, especially on the Illinois side. On the whole, the weather has not been all that could be desired, so far as harvest weather in the winter wheat belt is concerned.

Reports in detail are as follows:

Central Tennessee reports that the winter wheat harvest has been in progress four or five days, but has been more or less delayed by showers, culminating in steady rains. The prospects now are for a good average crop, and a good quality of grain. In Northern Kentucky there has been practically little progress made with harvest. The earliest harvesting will not begin for nearly ten days. The wheat will be plump and heavy. In Ohio, as a rule, little harvesting will be done before the 1st of July. The cool weather has made harvest two weeks later than was anticipated early in the season. There is much discrepancy with regard to the probable yield and quality of the crop. A good many of the fields, upon examination, are found to be light in grain.

From Illinois, St. Clair County reports that they have done hardly any cutting and will not commence until the opening of next week. They look for much better grain and yield than any year since 1882. If prices do not go below 70 cents, the movement will be free, but under that the wheat will be stored. Washington County reports everything looking well, but the ground wet, no wheat cut, and a free movement by the 15th of July. Central Illinois reports wet and cloudy weather. Wheat has rusted some; harvest near at hand; generally the quality of wheat much better than last year; yield about the same or possibly a little less.

Northern Indiana reports untoward growing weather; the harvest will be fully as late as usual. It is thought there will be an average crop—perhaps not as large as last year; quality better. In Michigan the weather has been cold and the general prospects for an early harvest have gone. The wheat will not begin to fill before the first week of July. Advices from Northern Missouri say that the wheat crop, while good, is not as uniform as was expected thirty days ago. Still the crop will be as good as any since 1882. Harvest will begin about June 24th. The outlook is that they will sell freely at present prices, but no general movement is looked for before the 1st of July. In Northern Texas the wheat has been pretty well harvested; is now shocked ready for threshing. They have had more or less rain, but so far no damage to the crop. The yield is fair, and if the rains do no damage, the quality will be better than last season.

The cold, cloudy weather has left its mark, from Ohio to Kansas. In the latter state, in the northern portions, harvest will commence about June 24th. Rains have been frequent, and the yield will be from 25 to 30 per cent more per acre than last year. Southeastern Kansas reports that they have had heavy rains, but so far it has not hurt the wheat at all. They now want warm, dry weather, to harvest the crop which is ready to cut. The mills are about empty of old wheat, and the new crop will be sold freely after harvest.

As to Nebraska, reports from a number of the leading agricultural counties of the state show that crops of all kinds are in an unusually promising condition.

In the spring wheat region, in southern Dakota, there is considerable of this wheat, especially where the stack-burned wheat was used for seed. The plant from such seed does not seem to stand the amount of dry weather that a strong, healthy plant will, and this grain is beginning to show the effects of dry weather badly. In the Grand Forks district, the wheat sown with drills is still looking well, while the broadcast sowing, not being so deep in the ground, is sadly in need of moisture. Reports from Sykeston, Pembina, Stephen Argyle, and other places, report a heavy rainfall. The crops were beginning to suffer slightly, but the prospects are much brighter than heretofore. In the Jim River district crops seem to have suffered, but good rains from this on will probably bring them out. In South Dakota, near the Nebraska line, there has been no serious lack of rain.

Central Minnesota reports the grain as growing slowly and the outlook not at all encouraging. Taking the state of Minnesota as a whole, while it is possible that the crop to-day is as far advanced as any average year, and while it is also certain that the wheat was planted some two or three weeks earlier than common, the cold, dry, backward weather does not make it possible for harvest to come any earlier than usual. Many of the largest wheat-producing counties are suffering yet for lack of moisture.

As to corn, reports show that this crop is only fairly holding its own. There has been little good corn weather. Taking the corn belt by states, in Southern Nebraska most of the farmers have now plowed their corn twice. The fields are clean and there is generally enough moisture for thirty days at least. There seems to be yet considerable old corn in farmers' hands.

The European Situation.

Chicago News: Every day we get news from the old world that the czar of Russia has purchased a new shotgun and Kaiser Wilhelm III has grounded his carving-knife to a razor edge; that the French president is taking boxing lessons, that Francis Joseph of Austria spends every afternoon in the back yard shooting at a mark with a twenty-two revolver; that Italy has a new gun-boat and that the ahkoond of Swat and Hooptydoodendoo or Umtarara are fortifying their front yards and letting the bulldogs of war loose o'nights, until the air seems so full of fight that it is a positive wonder that peace lasts five minutes longer. Each power is spoling for a rumpus. Every time the Emperor of Germany takes down the oil-stone to whet up his carving knife the czar of Russia thinks: "Now its coming," and grits his teeth to keep his courage up, for, truth to tell, he is afraid of the Emperor of Germany. But the Emperor of Germany is afraid of him, and France is afraid of both of them. Austria lies awake o'nights and when it does fall asleep it is to dream of snakes and Russians with blood on their faces and to wake up with a crick in the back. Italy sits and shivers with fear somebody will come along and eat it up, and a cold perspiration is on the Sultan of Turkey till he looks like an ice pitcher just before a thunder storm. As for Servia and Roumania, they shake as if they had the fever and ague, and one of the other powers can't scratch its ear but that they dodge.

Making Binding Twine of Flax.

Farm, Stock and Home: The United States is able to produce an unlimited quantity of a fiber which is naturally well adapted to the making of twine and cordage, yet scarcely a pound of it is devoted to that purpose, notwithstanding we are the largest consumers of the products named of any country on earth. We are as dependent on foreign sources for the material of which twines and ropes are made as if we could grow flax no better than we can pine apples in Minnesota.

There is much talk of late about devoting the flax fiber now wasted to the making of binding twine; of devoting prison labor, in fact, to that object. Some state legislatures have appropriated money to the purchase of twine-making machinery to be put into their state's prisons, and others contemplate doing the same.

This is to be commended, and every good citizen can but earnestly hope for the success of the scheme, but it is well to look upon both sides of the subject before concluding positively that purchasing machinery and setting prison labor at work will solve the problem of cheap binding twine.

The old, and so far the only known process for fitting the fibers of our field flax for manufacturing purposes is too slow and expensive for modern requirements. This is the reason, and the only reason, why domestic flax has not been utilized in the past, and this has proven to be the rock upon which was wrecked nearly every attempt to manufacture in this country even the coarsest linen fabric. That some process would ultimately be discovered for the speedy and cheap preparation of flax fiber has always been our belief, but such discovery must precede all successful efforts to manufacture it, a point which so far seems to be entirely overlooked. Efforts are constantly being made to bring about the desired result, one of which, it is claimed, is a new and hasty process of flax preparation, which does away with the tedious rotting method and the labor of scutching, which involved a long period of preparation. The new system is thus described:

"The process is known as the Boyce process, and like very many revolutions in industrial matters, it is so simple that it can hardly be comprehended except witnessing its operation. Instead of three to five weeks' time expended in rotting, the whole operation of rotting occupies but five minutes, and instead of discoloring the fiber its natural white color is preserved, and the fiber produced is of much greater strength than that by the old process, is as fine, white, soft and flexible as raw silk, and may be spun and woven upon silk machinery. There is no labor of scutching and no tearing or waste of fiber, while the tow is of greater value per pound than any in the market prepared by the old process. The process has no destructive chemicals employed in it, no potash, soda, chloride of lime or acids in any form—nothing but a preparation of linseed oil in a condition to be taken up by the fiber, which in the short space of five minutes is thoroughly freed from the gum and woody matter, and left fine, soft and white."

Experiments in this process are now going forward, but it behooves us to withhold our sentiment and patriotic fervor until the many unknown quantities hidden away in the intricacies of the problem have been put upon the board and scientifically wrestled with.

Farm, Stock and Home: The very latest crop reports indicate an average crop of wheat for the entire country, but they reveal distressing conditions in many localities, chiefly from want of rain, though late frosts, hot, dry winds and destructive insects did and are doing their share of damage. The past few days seem to have witnessed the destruction of large quantities of wheat.

The pretty Exmoor ponies, sleek, docile and intelligent, form the subject of a spirited engraving in the American Agriculturist for July. The breeding of children's ponies—so great has become the demand for them—could no doubt be carried on more extensively than it is, and with profit. The prime points for a child's pony that it should be pretty to look at, kind of temper and an easy traveller. Spirit and fleetness come afterwards. The Shetland and the Exmoor ponies are the gentlest and the prettiest, and they are as knowing and intelligent as full-grown horses. The different kinds of ponies bred and sold especially for children's use are described in the interesting article that accompanies the engraving.

The True Crop Outlook.

Duluth Tribune: Another entirely superfluous instance of the unreliability of the crop-guessers and the alleged crop-correspondents is at hand on this season's crop. Notwithstanding the claim that the reporters had "full, accurate, reliable information" concerning the condition of the wheat crop, and that the published reports embodied that information, it is now indisputably certain that some drawbacks, which in the case of spring wheat, were not recorded until June was half past. These drawbacks existed from the start, and yet the crop reporters found them not, but went on sending in misinformation that seemed to foreshadow a 600,000,000 crop of wheat. Now the persons interested are just beginning to find out that the acreage has been exaggerated, that the dry spring inflicted irreparable damages on large areas of both spring and winter wheat, that the insect pests are numerous and active, that frost spoiled a large amount of growing wheat, and that the general conditions really point to only an average yield, with the probability of less than an average. Perhaps after a time the public will begin to make the proper discount on newspaper fakes and crop-reporting and crop-guessing fakes.

Farm, Stock and Home: The exports of wheat for the present crop year have been 73,500,000 bushels and it is believed 7,000,000 more will be shipped before the new crop is harvested. Last year up to this time we had exported 106,000,000 bushels, and for the whole year the shipments were 120,000,000 bushels. It is estimated that we will carry over at least 50,000,000 bushels, or slightly less than last year. The California crop, which is now coming forward, is estimated at 60,000,000 bushels.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

FOR SALE.

A new milch cow. Apply to W. O. Wilson.

VALLEYROLLER MILLS.

RETAIL PRICES.

Best	$3.00	per 98 lbs
North Star	2.75	" " "
Fife	2.50	" " "
Skip Jack	1.75	" " "

[7-tf] LEE & HERRICK.

For Rent.

Six room house on Houston avenue. Modern kitchen, water in house, and very convenient. Inquire at Wm. Watts' Law Office, on Broadway. [10-tf]

GO TO

Collin's Stable and see the Celebrated

Hambletonian Trotter

MAJOR!

PEDIGREE.

Major was sired by Hambletonian Star, Jr., he by Hambletonian Star, (owned by John Dorsey, of Lexington, Ky.) He was sired by Rysdk's Hambletonian out of Lady Irwin, by Carson's American Star. Her dam by Abdallah. Rysdysk's Hambletonian, the great progenitor of trotting horses, was sired by Abdallah, son of Mambrino by imported Messenger. Dam of Hambletonian Star Jr., was Bonnie Lass by Volunteer. Volunteer by the famous Rysdyk's Hambletonian. His dam, Lady Patriot by Young Patriot, son of Patriot by Blucher. Since the death of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, Volunteer stands at the head of American horses as a trotting sire.

On the side of the dam, the pedigree cannot be obtained on account of a previous owner's whereabouts not being known, but she has proved her good qualities by being used nineteen years on Chicago pavements as a fancy and fast driver without scarcely an equal, and is still alive, being over 30 years of age.

License Application.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
County of Polk,
City of Crookston. } ss.

Notice is hereby given, That application has been made in writing to the City Council of said City of Crookston and filed in my office, praying for license to sell intoxicating liquors for the term commencing on July 1st 1889, and terminating on June 30th 1890, by the following persons, and at the following places as stated in said applications respectively, to-wit: O. L. Bentson, in the one and one-half story frame building situated on lot 8 block 3, Fletcher & Houston's addition to Crookston.

Said application will be heard and determined by said City Council of the City of Crookston at the City Hall, in said City of Crookston, in Polk County, State of Minnesota, on the 9th day of July 1889, at 8 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Witness my hand and seal of said city this first day of July A. D. 1889.

JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
County of Polk,
City of Crookston. } ss.

Notice is hereby given, That application has been made in writing to the City Council of the City of Crookston, and filed in my office, praying for license to sell intoxicating liquors for the term commencing on July 2d, 1889, and terminating on June 30th, 1890, by the following person, and at the following place as stated in said application respectively, to-wit: John L. Hanson, in the two story frame building situated on lot 2, in block 5, Fletcher & Houston's addition to Crookston.

Said application will be heard and determined by said City Council, of the City of Crookston, at the City Hall, in said City of Crookston, in Polk County, State of Minnesota, on the ninth day of July 1889, at 8 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Witness my hand and seal of said city this second day of July A. D. 1889.

JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

Fontaine & Anglim's

SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrate Factory of E. P. REED & CO.,

The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at **$3.00 and $4.00**

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

SCANDIA-AMERICAN BANK.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$300,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.
C. O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H. Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

C. O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton.
A. E. Johnson.	St. Paul.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D.S.,

ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price, Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Bessie streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor. Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.—————— pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets. at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 8:00 p. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. P. E. Fayalle, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

—THE ONLY—

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

—THE—

NORTHERN PACIFIC

RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
7:20 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:30 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:45 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
3:45 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:45 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc.	8:40 p. m.
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:54 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:30 "	Grafton	2:24 "
10:45 "	Pembin	12:35 "
1:45 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
CHAS. S. FEE, Grand Forks.
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

Cleveland House.

R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.

The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.
Terms $1. Yours truly,
RUDY BURKHARDT.

Clifton Hotel

JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.
Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, MINN
[82-tf]

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞Farmers custom specially invited.
Terms $1.00 per Day.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JULY 4, 1889.

The Circus To-Day—Good Parade and Large Attendance.

Herald, Andersen, Ind.: Wallace & Co's Great World's Show drew a big crowd of people to the city to-day. At 10:30 o'clock the street parade was made and all along the route the sidewalks were lined with persons anxious to witness the display. The parade was in every way creditable and with a splendid indication of what wealth and enterprise will accomplish when possessed by such men as Wallace & Co. Two cornet bands and a steam calliope furnished the music. The wagons and chariots, all freshly painted and furnished in the highest style, presented a rich appearance while the horses are spirited and in splendid condition. The performance this afternoon is largely attended, and greatly enjoyed by the audience. The collection of animals is unusually large, embracing as it does many rare species. In the circus, the performance comes up to the greatest expectations of the people, and no show has ever given better satisfaction here than Wallace & Co. to-day.

They Begin to Howl.

Prairie Farmer: The syndicates and monopolists seem to be in a very bad way. They appear to have passed out of the howling stage into the explanatory stage. They seem to be paying money to a class of papers of wide circulation in hopes to set them right before the people. These papers are situated mostly in New York city, and, naturally so, since these aggressive monopolists require their pound of flesh. Please remember that the Prairie Farmer draws the line as between the monopoly that gives the inventor a fair royalty, and that class that buys up an industry in order to make every consumer pay whatever price the conspirators may dictate for the article they have to sell.

The sugar trust is a good illustration. Some New York journals are just now using a good deal of printer's ink in the pay of these ghouls upon the body politic. They have got the sugar of the country under their thumb. Now the journals in their interests are spreading out words to the effect that they now have to pay five cents per pound for raw Cuba sugar. Suppose they do. It does not cost more than a fraction of 1 cent per pound to convert this sugar into granulated sugar. Will our readers please put the price of the raw material and the price they have to pay together, to find out how they are swindled by this corporation, and arrive at the profits accruing to this greedy cormorant? Take your slate and pencil and figure it out for yourself. A half cent a pound on refining would pay the interest, and a big profit besides. Is it strange that this monopoly can make thirty or forty millions yearly out of the necessities of the people who buy?

Who is to blame? The people! No, they must use sugar. It is a prime necessity of life. Is it the aggressive monopoly which has pulled the wires to make its members annual millionaires? We are told that it is simply a matter of business! Is it our lawmakers? Who else can it be? When will an "overcheck" or a "gag-runner" be put upon them, not only State, but National, to make them amenable to the just necessities of the people? We reiterate what we have heretofore said (and this is still outside of partisan application) when the farmers who hold the balance of power, as voters, decide that syndicates and other forms of aggressive monopoly must go to the wall, they surely will go.

Prove It.

The Western Rural.

Why does not the howling mob that is trying to rob the farmer by charging an extortionate price for twine give us some evidence that there is no twine trust. This twine controversy has been going on for weeks and not one line of evidence has been given to prove the soundness of the position that the advocates of high prices have taken. All that they have done is to make a general denial. Every accused person is liable to do that. The murderer, with his hands still dripping with the blood of his victim, hears the indictment against him read, and then brazenly says, "Not guilty." That proves nothing, and the jury disregarding the denial of guilt, proceeds to find the culprit guilty. The twine men are charged with organizing a twine trust or corner. They stand up and say, "Not guilty." The press that supports them re-echoes the plea of not guilty; and the trial commences. The prosecution shows that the price of twine has been raised several cents; it shows that there is twine enough to supply the demand; it shows that there is no considerable shortness in the supply of sisal and manilla, if there is any at all; it shows that every pound of twine that could be purchased in the early spring was purchased of the retail dealers; it shows that prices are uniform all over the country; it shows that prices are set by the eastern cordage companies; it shows that some of the factories are to be shut down because the eastern cordage companies have got hold of all the sisal and manilla, or most of it; it shows that some of the twine people themselves affirm that "the Yankees have got hold of all the raw material," and that yet according to the admission of the twine manufacturers themselves, most of them have little or no raw material, from which state of facts it must be concluded that somebody is setting on the supply of manilla and sisal. That is the case of the prosecution. It rests at this point.

Then the defendants open their case and are put upon the witness stand. What do they say? What is the evidence that they give? Here it is: "We deny it." That is all they have to say, except perhaps to blackguard The Western Rural and the farmers who are determined to protect their rights. Now suppose that this denial was good convincing evidence. Suppose it was true that there was no trust. There is no doubt at all that twine is extortionately high. And now what are these fellows doing to encourage the farmer to think that they will ever be lower? Not one thing. Their position is just this: "All you farmers have to do is to pay whatever price we choose to ask. There may be other material from which twine can be made, but we do not propose to attempt to find it, for all we want is to make money out of you grain growers, and the only way we can do it is to sell you sisal and manilla twine."

In all the cartloads of literature that these people have sent out, and in all the special pleadings that the newspapers have done for them, there has not been the slightest intimation that the twine manufacturers would endeavor before another year to find something out of which cheaper twine could be made. They have never once said, "If you farmers will grow flax we will arrange to work it up and make low priced twine for you." Not a word of that kind has ever been uttered. Of course not, for the very moment that that low priced twine should be furnished the whole bottom of the conspiracy against the farming community would drop clean out. Now in the face of these things, it is brazen impudence for anybody to advise the farmer to fold his arms and let this crowd trample him in the dust. The war for independence is on and let it be waged until trusts of all kinds see that the farmer not only can, but will strike for his rights.

It Costs Money.

Prairie Farmer: The coal syndicate of Pennsylvania, with headquarters at New York, has informed the public that out of the anthracite coal mined, not more than 40 per cent. is available for consumption. From the slate and trash sent West, it would seem that either the Eastern consumers must be getting the best of Westerners, or else the Coal Barons are giving the people their usual taffy. The organ publishing the above laments that the anthracite mines will be exhausted in seventy years. It is half a century now since English journals made a similar lament; yet, English miners continue to turn out cheap coal. We trust that within the next ten years; perhaps sooner, some other fuel may supplant anthracite. Certainly it is the consumption in the West will decrease, per capita, year by year, if the quality continues to decrease and the price increase. This coal now costs about as much as good maple wood, in Chicago. If the miners of soft coal were not tarred with the same stick of class association as the controllers of anthracite coal, they might break down this Pennsylvania syndicate. But, however nasty the quality of the soft coal mined, each operator seems to think it necessary to follow the upward prices of the Eastern conspirators.

There is one grain of consolation in connection with the coal question. Science may find a way out through the use of other heating material. A Michigan chemist, it is said, has succeeded in cheapening the production of water gas, to 30 cents per 1,000 feet to consumers. Petroleum and natural gas are helping out the fuel question even in Chicago, and some other Western cities. The duty of the people affected by any form of aggressive monopoly, is to economize in the consumption of the products, and at the same time insist on legislation against these cormorants. The Alliance, the Grange, Farmers' Clubs and other organizations of like nature may, if they choose to work unitedly, break the back of a class of conspirators who are sucking the lifeblood of the nation, by cornering the food and other markets, the articles of which are absolutely necessary to the sustenance of the millions of workingmen of the country.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery, if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.
[2-tf] E. W. WILL, Comptroller.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss
In Probate Court.

In the matter of the guardianship of Maria Anderson, Hans Anderson, Sine Anderson and Stine Anderson minors.

On reading and filing the petition of Jacob Anderson guardian of Maria, Hans, Sine and Stine Anderson the above named minors.

It is ordered, pursuant to the prayer of said petitioner, that a time be fixed for examining and allowing his account, that said account be examined, and petition heard by the Judge of this Court on the 23d day of July 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the Probate office in Crookston in said county.

And it is further ordered, that public notice be given to all persons interested of the time and place of examining said account, by publishing a copy of this order in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county, at least once in each week for two successive weeks prior to the day of such hearing.

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
[10-12] Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.
District Court. 14 Judicial District.

The Merchants' National Bank of Crookston, Plaintiff vs. Robert Houston, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota, th the above named defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office in the city of Crookston in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of one thousand nine hundred and fifty-five dollars and 52 cents, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum from the 23d day of February A. D. 1889, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated March 12th 1889.

JOHN CROMB,
[8-13] Plaintiff's Attorney, Crookston.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.
District Court. 14th Judicial District.

Marcus T. Caswell and Susanah R. Caswell, his wife, Plaintiff. vs. Henry Dawley, Def't.

State of Minnesota, to the above named Defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed with the Clerk of the District Court, in and for said county and state, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Dated Crookston June 12th 1889.

EDWARD GEORGE,
[8-13] Plaintiff's Attorney, Crookston.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication June 13th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred ninety-three and 65-100 dollars, ($593.65-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Olaf G. Hektvet and Anne Hektvet, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota, to F. G. Stevens, of County of Essex, State of Massachusetts, bearing date the 3d day of November A. D. 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 5th day of December A. D. 1883, at 8:15 o'clock a. m., in book "M" of mortgages, on pages 578 to 579 inclusive, and

Whereas the said F. G. Stevens, did for value received, on the 2d day of February A. D. 1884, duly assign the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to Ira Cleveland, Trustee, which said assignment was in writing under seal duly witnessed and acknowledged and thereafter on the 7th day of February A. D. 1884 at 10 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for said Polk County, State of Minnesota in book "O" of mortgages on page 614, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The southwest quarter of section eight (8,) in township one hundred and forty-nine (149,) range forty-eight west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 5th day of August A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 8th A. D. 1889.

IRA CLEVELAND TRUSTEE,
Assignee of Mortgagee.
John Cromb,
Att'y for Assignee of Mortgagee. [8-14]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication June 27th 1889.]

WHEREAS JAMES McARTON, AN UNmarried man, as mortgagor did on the second day of February A. D. 1885 duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London (Limited) as mortgagee his mortgage, bearing date of January 24th A. D. 1885, whereby he mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit:

The fractional northwest quarter of Section two (2.) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151,) Range forty-eight (48) west, containing one hundred fifty-seven and 97-100 acres, to secure the payment of the sum of one thousand dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagor to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 4th day of February A. D. 1885, at 3 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk in book "U" of mortgages on pages 229 to 232 inclusive, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of sixty dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888, and the further sum of sixty dollars due as interest thereon January first A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee or its assigns to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagor or any other party, and

Whereas The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company (Limited) mortgagee has exercised its option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of nine hundred and ten dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained, and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 10th day of August A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 20th A. D. 1889.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY of London (Limited,)
Mortgagee.
John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[10-16] Crookston, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 21st, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 17th, 1889, viz: R. W. BROWN, D. S. 11,050, for the ne¼ Sec. 8, Tp 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: C. M. Benson, John Olson, T. Jolly, Peter Toupin, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[9-15] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

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JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law,
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

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FOUR NEW STATES.

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On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

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MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

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For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

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H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

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3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
6 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
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ENCAMPMENT ECHOES.

The Village Filled with Veterans and Citizen Visitors from Far and Near.

Business Meeting of the Park Region Encampment Association of Old Veterans.

The Next Annual Encampment to be Held at the Village of Wadena.

Fergus Falls Journal.

CAMP BARTO, June 26.—The fourth annual encampment of the Park Region encampment opened at Detroit on Wednesday, June 26th, with the prospect of being an immense success. The weather is delightful, with a cool breeze from the north, and there is a large number of detachments of the various posts comprising the association present, while many more are expected on the evening and morning trains. The detachment of Stanton post, with drum corps, which left Fergus Falls Tuesday forenoon arrived here this morning at 11:30, after a pleasant trip across the country via Pelican Rapids. The drum corps and most of the members of the squad camped at Spring Creek, while Capt. Chase's body guard stopped at the Rapids, where business was combined with pleasure The drive was a delightful one through a beautiful country, and the scenery was truly charming. We are now comfortably quartered in camp.

After dinner we took a stroll over the town, which is bedecked from one end to the other, while several large and elegant arches span the principal street running north and south. On the corner of Washington avenue and Frazee street we encountered the first arch which spanned the avenue from curb to curb, erected of dark evergreens, and covered with flags, streamers and mottoes appropiate to the occasion. On the arch at the intersection of Washington avenue and Frazee street were the following inscriptions:

"The Star Spangled Banner, O Long May It Wave." "Memories of Field and Camp." And on the corner of Main street and Washington avenue: "Praise the Power that Preserved Us a Nation."

To-day the proceedings will be principally confined to getting comfortably settled in the camp quarters, and no effort at any display will be made. The program for to-day is as follows:

Salute of thirteen guns at sunrise.

Reveille at 5 a. m.

At 10 o'clock, raising of flags at headquarters and camp.

12 m., dinner.

Afternoon, reception and entertainment of visiting comrades and friends.

Dress Parade at 5 o'clock. Sunset salute of thirteen guns.

Evening, veteran camp fire at camp.

As Thursday is the big day of the encampment, that, of course, will be the day of arrival for the "big guns," the parade and grand blow-out.

Thursday was a scorcher. The sun shone with a fierce heat upon the dusty streets of Detroit and upon the canvas built addition put up to accommodate the boom which first struck the village Wednesday morning at sunrise—and the same old boom was on this morning, and it awoke the slumbering echoes of the hills and also the fitful slumbers of citizen and citizen-soldier alike.

Reveille was sounded at sunrise and the posts fell into line to march to the depot to meet Gov. Merriam and staff and arriving comrades on the 5 a. m. train. The governor and staff were escorted to the hotel and the boys returned to camp for breakfast.

At 9:30 a general assembly was sounded, and an escort marched to the station to welcome the incoming comrades on the train from the west. Among those that arrived were the Hawley post and drum corps and a detachment of the post at Fargo. About all the old veterans are now on the grounds that will be here, although an occasional straggler may drop in.

At 10:30 a grand parade was had, almost all the members of the Grand Army joining. The streets were dusty and but little air was stirring, and it may have been an entertaining sight for the thousands of spectators, but it was very hard for the "old boys." Then when the procession was marched down a hot, dusty road for a mile and a quarter, those in line began to kick with both feet—so to speak—at the nonsensical idea of a parade through the woods with no spectators save the crowds that crowded both sides of the road and mixed with the column. Stanton post had the right of line and sweat it through—but goodness, how the boys growled—and we did our share of the kicking. We were built for a kicker, the boys say.

The only camp officer detailed for duty Thursday was Comrade E. Shaver, of Fergus Falls, as officer of the day.

There seems to be a disposition on the part of those connected with the association to take matters as easy as possible—in other words, let the encampment run itself.

The officers having the grand parade in charge were Capt. W. C. Roberts, of Detroit, commander; Commander C. W. McKay, of Fergus Falls, chief of staff.

At 2 o'clock p. m. an address of welcome in behalf of the citizens of Detroit was made by Mayor Brooks, and a welcome in behalf of F. C. Chote post was made by Capt. C. K. Day.

This afternoon the veterans were entertained by speeches by Gov. W. R. Merriam, Department Commander Barto, and by an address by Mrs. L. A. George, president of the Women's Relief corps.

The addresses were very entertaining and interesting to many, judging from the applause which was given the speakers. To those who had never heard an encampment speech, the remarks made by both gentlemen in regard to war history and romances connected therewith were listened to with close attention, but to us who annually hear the same stories of field and camp, though remarkably good, they have lost the spice and savor that once made them a pleasure. Mrs. George spoke of the workings of the Women's relief corps, the value of its organization as an adjunct of the Grand Army, and the many opportunities it afforded to relieve by many devices the needs of aged, poor and infirm comrades. The lady is a fluent and interesting talker, and the manner in which her remarks were received indicated that they had produced a favorable impression.

A SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

During the firing of a salute in honor of the governor and staff and other prominent arrivals on the camp grounds, a premature explosion of the cannon resulted in quite a serious accident by which one of the gunners had the fleshy part of his right thumb and a portion of the forearm torn away, causing a very severe wound. In addition to this he was badly burned by the flashing powder, upon his arm, breast and a portion of the face. The explosion was caused by the failure of the gunner to keep the vent properly closed. The injured man is a citizen of Detroit and was ramming home the cartridge when the accident occurred, and the rammer was blown through his hand.

Friday, the third day of the association meeting, was ushered in by the dull, heavy roar of the field piece, sleep was ended and little fires were soon blacing brightly through the camp. The bubbling of coffee in the kettles and the sizzling of bacon in the frying pans was heard. The air was filled with appetizing odors that lent a keenness to appetites, already sharpened by outdoor life.

After breakfast was over it was decided that the town needed an awakening, and Commander Harry Lowell, of the Wadena post, set the ball to rolling. Farragut post, of Wadena, and Stanton post, of Fergus Falls, were the spirits to do the act. The expedition was preceded by the Fergus drum corps, and when the advance struck the main street the inhabitants awoke. But too late, the out posts were captured and the town was at the mercy of the invaders. Marching to the mayor's office the keys of the city and its surrender were demanded. As the forces were heavily armed with the most improved breechloading laths, which had been captured at the lumber yard arsenal, the mayor surrendered unconditionally, remarking that as the troops had run the town night and day for forty-eight hours, he did not feel himself justified in refusing any demand that they might make. Several important captures were made, among them Mayor Brooks, Capt. C. K. Day and other prominent citizens of Detroit. The prisoners were taken to camp and tried by drum head court martial and found guilty on several charges and specifications. Sentence was pronounced against Mayor Brooks that he "Talk the crowd to death;" Capt. Day was to be "drummed out of camp"—the latter sentence being carried out to the letter. By this time it was time for the regular program to begin.

At 9 o'clock there was an officers' call to report at headquarters, and at 10 o'clock there was a meeting of the Woman's Relief corps at the court house. At 10:30 there was reading of orders to the troops, as follows:

H'ADQU'RS. PARK REGION ASSOCIA'N, }
DETROIT, MINN., June 28, 1889. }

The order of the day will be as follows:
Guard mount at 11 o'clock a. m,
Business meeting of the association at 2 p. m., at Roberts' Hall for the election of officers and such other business as may be brought before the meeting.
Dress parade at 5 o'clock p. m.
During the remainder of the day the camp will be in charge of Brevet Brigadier General Alex. Van Praag, of Fergus Falls. By order of

CAPT. W. C. ROBERTS,
J. T. BESTICK, Commander.
Adjutant.

At the business meeting in the afternoon the discussion was quite animated in regard to the selection of a point for holding the next annual encampment, several towns making a bid for it, among them Brainerd, Duluth and Grafton, Dak.

The following comrades were elected officers of the Park Region association for the ensuing year:

Commander—Col. Geo. A. Whitney, of Wadena.

Senior Vice Commander—J. P. Dodge, of Duluth.

Junior Vice Commander—W. R. Hillard, Hawley.

Quartermaster—(To be appointed.)

Adjutant—Harry Lowell, Wadena.

Chaplain—John Knight, Wadena.

Surgeon—C. E. Bullard, M. D., Verndale.

The place of the next encampment will be Wadena, and the time of holding it will be announced at a later day by Commander Geo. A. Whitney.

The roster at headquarters shows G. A. R. men from the following towns: Brainerd, Battle Lake, Barnesville, Crookston, Duluth, Deer Creek, Fargo, Fergus Falls, Frazee City, Grafton, Grand Forks, Hawley, Lake Park, Moorhead, Motley, Pelican Rapids, Park Rapids, Fosston and Wahpeton. Quite a number of old soldiers were present who were not members of the organization. It is estimated that at least 10,000 people witnessed the parade on Thursday, and that 500 veterans were in line.

GRAPE AND CANISTER.

The usual crowd of hangers-on at encampments, fairs and races are present in force. We see the merry go-'round, the cane jerker and hosts of lemonade and candy butchers are getting in their work on the old soldiers.

Right across from the camp there has been an infernal pow-wow all day. A new institution has been added to the features of the attractions this year. A band of Chippewa Indians have had a board stockade built, inside of which they disport themselves in the barbaric scalp dance, sun dance, green corn dance, etc. It is very, very pleasing to the ear, that monotonous thump-thump and the discordant yells of these tawny warriors.

A number of posts from Dakota are represented be detachments.

Major Whitney, of the governor's staff, and wife, of Wadena, are attending the encampment.

E. Wiswell, Mrs Thomas Miller, Miss Anna E. Cowdy and Mrs. Belle Bereman, of Wadena, are in Detroit seeing the sights.

Capt. James Compton, senior vice commander of the department, accompanied by his son Willie, came up Thursday morning from Fergus. Comrades Shaver, Cole, Dorsey and Lambert, together with Commander McKay and his daughter, Miss Grace, arrived by the same train.

Frank Ransom, of Leaf Lake, brought his daughter, Nettie, up to camp with him.

An old soldier, aged 74 years, walked in some seven miles to attend the encampment.

The Wadena band, W. W. Graham, leader, came over with the delegation from that town.

The Hawley drum corps is composed of young ladies from 12 to 16 years of age. Their uniform is of dark blue and is very tasty.

We were so flustrated at the sight of the dashing drum-major of the Verndale young ladies' band—they were credited with being a drum corps, but they ain't; not much. They are the Vocaphone band, if our readers know what that means. The instrument is peculiar in construction and the main portion is formed of an ox horn, with an attachment, and the music, or humming sounds, produced are similar to those made by blowing through a piece of paper covering a comb.

E. E. Corliss, of Stanton post, took a run up from Perham, where he is attending court, to take a look at old comrades Thursday evening.

The races do not seem to have much attraction for the visitors. It is too "bloody 'ot."

Fergus Falls is about as well represented as any other section, although we have with us but a small per cent. of our post.

Friday was the warmest day of the encampment.

There was a big game of cards in Squad Q's quarters to-day between Ald. Shaver, Tom Cole and Comrades Wright and Kirby Titus, Sinch.

Comrades James Compton, Charlie Goodsell and O. C. Chase said they had a hard time trying to look dignified and lend an air of respectability to the occasion.

Zebulon Johnson post, of Fosston, Polk County, is composed principally of Chippewa Indians who served in various Minnesota regiments during the war. So far as we could learn they comprise the only organization of this kind in the country. A member of Co. K, Second Minnesota, was found among them.

An enjoyable trip was to be had on Detroit lake. The trim little craft, Minnie Corliss, made hourly trips with excursion parties and was well patronized.

Col. Bullard makes a dandy drum major. So does his daughter, who has charge of the Verndale Vocalaphones. They captured the "hardtack."

Commander Barto and Senior Vice Commander Compton are a nice pair to draw to. During the parade they put us forcibly in mind of Sir John Falstaff and Prince Hal. It only needed an order for a "cup of sack" from the ponderous commander to render the similarity complete. Fearing that we should be called a "starved eelskin," we slid out.

Quartermaster Jake Nelson and his brother Pete, with Uncle Pearl, had the most comfortable quarters in camp. But the commissary had no "wet goods."

Comrade Stevens, an old Second Minnesota boy, and daughter Emma, of Otter Tail County, attended the encampment.

Among the people from Battle Lake we met were Comrades J. Davis, Ed. Everts and Judge Strain. Sim. McAtee, of Girard, was also on deck.

We were agreeably surprised to meet on the grounds the lute-throated tenor soloist of the disbanded Water's combination. He is now warbling under a new management.

Comrade M. L. LeSueur was with the Fergus delegation. A veteran of the Mexican war and an old regular army man who was stationed at Fort Ripley in the fifties, his reminiscences of the early days of territorial Minnesota were very entertaining. Comrade LeSueur's grandfather was a brother of the famous explorer who traveled over the Northwest and up the Minnesota river valley over a century ago, and from whom the county of LeSueur derives its name.

Several boys' running races were had Saturday, and Alfred Dewyer, son of Thos. Dewyer, of this city, won all of them, though he was the smallest lad in the races. These were 100 yard dashes. Time not taken. Afterwards there was a 100 yards running race for adults, in which two buck Indians clad in tights and running shoes, stepped forward to fight for the prize. Young Dewyer pluckily entered in this race also, and to the horror of the big Indians and the amazement and delight of the hundreds of spectators, he came out ahead, beating the foremost Indian by about three yards.

Thus ends the fourth annual encampment of the Park Region association. The old soldiers clasp hands with the parting injunction: "Be at Wadena." God-willing, we shall. C. H. EVRON.

AFTER THE RAILROAD.

The Grand Army Men Will go to Milwaukee For a Cent a Mile or Stay at Home.

CHICAGO, July 3.—Department commanders of the Grand Army of the Republic for the departments of Michigan, Indiana, Iowa, Wisconsin, Illinois, Kentucky, Nebraska, Minnesota and Missouri, representing 145,000 comrades of the G. A. R., have issued the following:

A DECLARATION.

Having met in Chicago this second day of July, 1889, for the purpose of presenting to the general passenger agents of the Central Traffic association, now in session here, the claims of the Grand Army of the Republic for the same rates to our national encampment as heretofore made to us, and as only recently made to other associations and societies; and having received the same evasive answer which has been made to repeated requests of our commander-in-chief and local committee, at Milwaukee for a one cent rate per mile traveled, and feeling that the Grand Army of the Republic is entitled to at least as much consideration on the part of the railroad companies as such other societies and organizations, and that we should resent this unjust discrimination against the veterans who saved the life of this nation, hereby insist that proper railroad officials throughout the United States fix and establish on or before the 10th instant a rate of one cent per mile to and from the national encampment to be held at Milwaukee, beginning August 27th, proximo, and in case of failure so to do within the time specified we hereby declare our determination to carry out by general orders in our respective departments the spirit of the resolutions adopted at the twenty-second national encampment, which reads as follows:

"Resolved further, that unless railroad companies now furnish the required relief to comrades, than the various departments will discourage the attendance of all except members of the national encampment, and further, that we shall call upon the commander-in-chief to issue a general order requesting only duly authorized representatives of the G. A. R. to attend said encampment."

Steenerson & McManus,

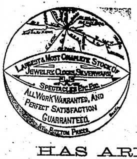
LOANS

—AND—

COLLECTIONS,

BROADWAY CROOKSTON, MINN.

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!



By announcing that my

New Spring Stock

—OF—

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

—AND—

SILVERWARE,

HAS ARRIVED,

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line.

All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING
A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,
ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

DAILY EXPECTED!

20 BARRELS 20 BARRELS

MACHINE OILS

OF THE FOLLOWING KINDS:

POLAR ENGINE.
ANGOLA ENGINE.
CASTOR MACHINE.
FARMERS' HARVESTER.

ALSO JUMBO HARNESS OIL.

The above we will guarantee the Best in the Market and at the Lowest Current Rates. Don't forget to call on us, or write, if you require oil.

McKINNON BROS.

A. C. WILKINSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
(Successor to H. A. Wilkinson,)
Fournet Block } Room 5 } Crookston, Minn.

BARGAINS FOR THE NEXT 15 Days
AT THE SECOND HAND STORE

East side Main, between Second and Third Sts., Crookston, Minn.

A SNAP!

☞ See our black walnut BEDROOM SUITS at $35, and many other bargains too numerous to mention.

We will sell NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS at St. Paul Retail Prices. Any one desiring goods in our line will do well to call in and LEARN OUR PRICES.

PETER GOTHIA.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP,
M. RAUENBUCHLER, Proprietor.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

FOUND.

On Tuesday May 18th at Collins' stable a broken gold ring. The owner can recover by calling on John Senholt and proving property.

NEW MEAT
MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

M. M. VAN DYKE,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office corner of Main and Second Streets,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINNESOTA

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,
Graduate McGill University, Montreal.
LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.
Office on Second Street, Crookston.

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office over Merchants' Bank,
☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WIL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JULY 11, 1889.

'Round Home.

Wheat, 1 Hard, 87.

Tom Young boasts of a new boy.

Another fine rain on Saturday night.

The county board is in session this week.

Isadore Fortier has gone to Helena with two carloads of stock.

The investigating committee meets at the Court House to-day.

The big circus has come and gone and everybody who did not see it wishes he had.

Attorneys Schmidt, Miller and Steenerson went over to Grand Forks courting this week.

The recent rains ensure a fair hay crop, though it will probably be late, and in some places light.

Fred Date came down from Maple Lake on Tuesday. Says there's lots of fun on the lake in these days.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Sawyer and Miss Mamie Ayers are spending the week at Mr. Sawyer's cottage, on Maple Lake.

It is reported that a man and a woman got hurt by a sky rocket on the evening of the 4th. No other accident is reported.

The Plaindealer has changed hands again, the Rev. Mendenhall retiring. He has ably sustained the reputation of that paper while under his control.

The spectacle of hundreds of men rushing to New Orleans to see two great, able-bodied men pound each other is not a very dignified one nor a credit to this great nation.

If all signs do not fail what wheat there is will bring a good price this fall. So far as reported winter wheat is turning out light, and the prospects are that we shall get a fair average crop after all.

The phats have challenged the leans to mortal combat to-day upon the diamond, and say they won't leave a grease spot of the leans. If it should be a very hot day, the same could hardly be said of the phats.

If you want a good farm all equipped for business see notice of "a good farm for sale," and call at this office for particulars. We get a commission on that property if we sell it, but we will not allow that fact to prevent a sale.

Tom Harris and A. Glenn came down from Fosston on the 4th to help the boys celebrate. They haven't got their labors quite completed as yet, but expect to have the town moved down to the new site before many weeks.

The attitude of our two U. S. Senators toward each other on the question of patronage, is an unfortunate one for the good of the country, but just how it could have been prevented we fail to see, unless Senator Davis should consent to allow the twin cities to gobble everything in sight.

Pete Bouchemin came down on the 4th to see his family who for two weeks have been visiting Mrs. B's parents, and to have a good time with his many friends in this city, returning to his duties on the morning of the 5th. Pete is the same jolly good fellow as of old, and is laying up much shekels in Argyle.

The ~~Rochester asylum~~ investigation is not developing such a mare's nest as many thought it would. It is always best not to be too previous in opinions on such subjects. Our opinion is that the State should employ none but experienced, competent attendants and pay them what their services are worth.

With this country needing every facility that could be afforded for her advancement, it is a burning shame that the Duluth & Winnipeg road should be slaughtered in the house of its friends. Had the extension bill passed, the road would have been built to this country without the cost of a cent to our people. Cheap lumber and cheap freights were among the benefits offered, only to be refused by the very section that would have derived the greatest benefit. The people should not forget this.

The Times still insists that the respectable citizens of Crookston hung Sampson in effigy, and asks us how we know they did not. Simply because we know that no respectable person would do such a thing. If you know they did, and will prove it, we will own up beat. We feel interest enough in our city to be zealous of her good name, and we think it outrageous to spread the report abroad that her respectable citizens did such a deed, false though it is in every particular.

Mike Jeffers was down from Red Lake Falls to celebrate the ever glorious. Mike is one of the early settlers of Polk County, coming in the early day with but little means. While he has not become independently rich by any means, he has done better by fitting his interesting family of boys and girls for positions for usefulness and honor by giving them good educations. Mike is one of our level-headed farmers who attends to his own knitting, leaving the grumbling to those who have nothing better to do, and the consequence is that he is gradually acquiring a competency for his old age. Mike is one of those philosophers who believe in taking the world as he finds it and making the best of his surroundings.

The Bonds Ordered.

The council ordered the issue of the bonds at their Tuesday evening meeting, and now we expect to see the dirt fly all along the line in a few days.

The Ever Glorious.

The 4th in Crookston was not the most brilliant success in the world, but passed off pleasantly and with no accidents worth mentioning. Owing to the condition of the track the races were postponed till after the exercises in the grove, which cut in on the rest of the program. The parade formed at 2 o'clock, led by the Crookston Cornet Band, followed by a platoon of police, the mayor and speakers in a carriage, a wagonload of handsome young ladies representing the states, the Grand Army boys, the Crookston Fire Department, the Kid Cornet Band, the Norden Society and citizens in carriages. The exercises at the grove were appropriate to the occasion. Attorney A. A. Miller read the Declaration of Independence in a very impressive manner. Alderman Childs gave an eloquent address, followed by one from Attorney Henry Wight in his own inimitable style. Among his remarks was one worthy to be remembered. He said: "It has been said that the gates of Castle Garden swing but one way—inward. I do not believe this. We are all American citizens; but if those who come from foreign countries are not content with our institutions, the gates of Castle Garden will swing outwards to let them out, but if they are not content with that and adopt the style of the anarchist, we have another kind of a swing with a drop to it that fits their case." After the ceremonies at the grounds the crowd repaired to the race track and elsewhere as fancy led them. Freworks and two grand balls in the evening interested the crowds until a late hour.

Ed. McManus was up from Duluth last week.

Will Van Dyke reports having had a splendid visit at his old home on the 4th.

Try Wilson & Thompson's imported Havanna cigars. They can't be beat in the city.

Mike Leguee reports having all he can do at veterinary surgery. Mike is a thoroughbred.

Attorney Montague went out to McIntosh to indulge in a flow of oratory. He is always good.

Attorney Williams waved the flag at Fisher on the 4th. We hear that he made a rattling good speech.

Mrs. E. V. Hauser arrived this week on a visit to friends in the city. Mrs. H. was once Miss Nellie Mason.

Mr. T. Hunt is building a large addition to his residence on Main street. He has bought two lots additional which shows his faith in the future of our city.

A young son of W. S. Taylor, of the Red River Lumber Co., was seriously injured by the premature discharge of a fire cracker on the 4th. He is doing nicely at present.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Palmer were down from Angus on Tuesday calling on old friends. Mr. Palmer says crops will not yield more than one-half the usual average.

A. E. Brush drove his fine span of three-year-old Hambletonian colts down from Angus on Tuesday. They make a fine team and were sired by "Major" now at Collins stables.

Johnny Berg has opened a restaurant in the building so long owned by Prof. Thompson and used as a barber shop. The place has been thoroughly renovated and is now in apple pie order.

The chief engineer of the new road went over the road between Crookston and Fertile on Tuesday, returning below in the evening. He said that if the council ordered the bonds issued in the evening the work of grading the new road will be commenced at once.

To the surprise of many the jump from the clouds was made. Prof. McEwen ascended over one mile then shot toward the earth like lightning before the parachute opened. The air was very quiet and he alighted within thre-quarters of a mile of the show grounds. Everybody was immensely pleased with the whole performance.

It may be poor consolation but it must be some consolation to reflect that the universally light crops will interrupt the twine schemers' nice little plans to make the farmers pay two prices for twine this year. By another year other plans will be so far matured as to render the twine scheme useless. The prospect is that so far from making money this year the twine trust will lose.

Willis Cobb, press manager for Wallace & Co's circus is one of nature's noblemen. He has been a newspaper man and knows how it is himself, this is why, on Wednesday morning he called at our office and invited us to call and see him at the grounds at 2. Upon arrival there he at once gave to us the freedom of the show (as it were) telling us that we owned the whole business for the time being and acting for all the world as though we did. And he has a show that he need not be ashamed of, the free show, the street parade and the balloon ascension being finer than the whole show of many others. They have the finest lot of horses we have ever seen in a circus; among them are some fine thoroughbred and grade Normans. Everybody pronounces this the best circus ever brought to this city.

CHEAP BINDING TWINE!

SAFE HAIL AND CYCLONE INSURANCE!

—IN THE—

FARMERS OWN COMPANY!

FISK & THORNTON,

Carman, - - - - Minnesota.

Indigestion.

Ole E. Hagen had a severe attack last week and gives us a two and a half column ad in a city paper in his efforts to obtain relief. After a great deal of personal abuse, Mr. Hagen asks: "What wrong has Sampson done to merit such treatment?" In the defeat of the Duluth & Winnipeg extension bill, Mr. Sampson has done a wrong to his entire district that he could not repair in a hundred years of legislation, could he live that long and be a legislator. It was wrong in him to oppose the known wishes of a large majority of his constituents. The business of a legislator, as well as any other public official, is to obey the will of the people, and not to set himself up as an autocrat whose opinion alone is law. Probably the object of the backers of the Duluth & Winnipeg road was to build up a good paying road, and to obtain business the road must go where the business is. If the object of the road in the beginning was to go direct from Duluth to Winnipeg, (which we do not by any means believe) the building of the Canadian Pacific, the Manitoba and the Northern Pacific renders that plan impracticable from a business standpoint and doubly insures the building of the road to the Valley, and there is nothing in the D. & W. charter now, nor ever has there been, to prevent the building of the road into the Valley. On the contrary the road would have to come to the Valley. The people of the Valley desired the road built, knowing that a direct, independent line to Duluth would mean thousands of dollars saved to this country on outgoing and incoming freights. Mr. Wright, the leading spirit, we might say, now in the enterprise is interested in a vast tract of pine lands along the route, between this city and Duluth. His great object is to get the road into that pine. What for? To send the product to Duluth where pine is as cheap as right in his woods, or to Winnipeg, on the same kind of a market? Well, hardly, as long as these vast prairies, right at his door, affords the kind of a market that lumbermen desire. His object when he became interested in the D. & W. was to get into the Valley with his lumber, and the road would naturally seek the most important towns and cities. Everything in the history of that road and the circumstances point unerringly to the fact that a new and independent short line from Duluth was seeking an entrance to our Valley, a road that would ensure every farmer in the Valley at least 5 cents more per bushel for his wheat and bring his necessaries in 50 per cent. cheaper than now. And what did we do? Why, the people—the COMMON people, whom Mr. Hagen professes to think so much of and for—all with one voice cried out in favor of the road, and many were the petitions and requests sent to Mr. Sampson to aid the road by his influence and vote. Did he heed their wishes and grant their reasonable request? Oh, no! he pretended to discover that that road, worth millions to his district, was not what we wanted at all, and by some inscrutable means or other the Manitoba road made the same discovery, that the people of this country did not need a road into this country that would save them thousands of dollars every year. Now, it is very easy to see why the road did not want this country saved thousands of dollars every year as long as the road can enjoy the carrying trade, but we confess that we fail to see how any one who pays freight could object to have it reduced 25 to 50 per cent. We say that it was Mr. Sampson's duty to do as his constituents wished him, regardless of the wishes of the Manitoba road or his own individual opinion, and all of the sophistries that he or Mr. Hagen can weave from now until doomsday will not change the facts now. The country needed the road more than any other agency in its development, and we firmly believe that Mr. Sampson had influence enough in the Senate to give us the road, for at one time it only required a small, a very small amount to turn the scales in our favor. Since the Senate adjourned Mr. S. has seemed to be very anxious to convince everybody that they did not know what they wanted, that he, and he alone, knew what is best for the welfare of the country. THE JOURNAL does not agree with him on that point and is not afraid to say so.

DIED.

WINCHESTER.—In Warren, on Tuesday, July 2d, 1889, of heart trouble, Mrs. Anna C., wife of Mr. G. C. Winchester, aged 22 years, 2 months and 11 days.

Warren Sheaf.

Mrs. Winchester, nee Miss Anna White, was married to Mr. Winchester at Shirley, Polk Co., on Sept. 10, 1888, and had therefore been married but 9 months and 3 weeks. On Wednesday, June 20, a daughter was born to them but never breathed. Although sorely grieved at the loss, the mother recovered fast with no difficulties, all friends feeling overjoyed at the probable speedy recovery. She had sat up in easy chairs a number of times and felt so well that she went to the table Tuesday morning to breakfast but feeling a little faint was laid on the bed and soon recovered and at noon, one o'clock the attempt to sit at the table again was made as she felt much better. Soon after sitting down she clasped her hand over her heart saying "Oh my heart," and fell back in the chair and was laid on the bed where she suffered three spasms, no doctor could be secured as both were out of town. Friends came in and everything possible was done to relieve her but with no avail. A doctor was summoned by special from Crookston, but did not arrive until too late. Both village physicians arrived in the meantime but could do nothing and at 3:30 p. m. were forced to announce her as dead, although not a sign of life had been visible for two hours. And this, what was expected to be the happiest meal in life proved to be the most heart-rending to the anxious husband. Death is sad but even in its saddest form, combined circumstances increases its sorrows and this seems to have reached the extreme. But one sister was present, Miss Ida. Mrs. Wattam being with her mother at Shirley and Mrs. Shaw on their farm near Crookston. Word was immediately sent to all friends. Dr. Wattam carrying the news to his wife by the special's return. Mr. and Mrs. Shaw arrived Tuesday evening and Dr. and Mrs. Wattam and the father and mother, arriving by this mornings's tran.

I. U. Jennings, of Crookston, Minn., is agent for the sale of swamp lands for the northwest. [1-tf]

Chisago County News: Mr. Kernan, wife and little boy, of Crookston, Minn., have been visiting with Mr. Gibbs this week and last.

The contractors who are to build the road to the N. P. line sent an attorney up to see what shape matters were in here. He says if the bonds are issued the road will be built.

Ed. George speaks in the highest terms of praise of the manner in which he was entertained by the good people of Hallock, and of the celebration they had on the 4th. Says that everybody in Kittson and Marshall Counties must have been there, judging by the crowd. Everything passed off smoothly and harmoniously and was excellently well managed. He says Star Bashaw made 2:32 in the races.

The Hallock News brings out a wood cut of Ed. George which makes Ed. look as meek as Moses, all the same as though he didn't go for to do anything wrong and was just as sorry as could be for whatever it was. They do say, however that Ed. gave them a grand old speech which does not surprise us one little bit as Ed. well knows how to make the eagle soar far into the blue empyrean.

For a week or ten days a man has been around town whose actions indicated that he was a little off. Said he had a home in the thirteen towns, with lots of good stock that he had raised during the year he had been there. Last week one day, as the switch engine was getting some loaded cars at the mill a man was seen walking along the track towards the engine. The engineer, supposing he would step aside merely whistled at him and did not try to stop until within a few feet of the man then, seeing that he did not mean to get off the track he reversed and succeeded in stopping just as the engine struck the man pushing him one side. He was not hurt in the least but somewhat incensed at being obliged to give the right of way and went off doing some tall talking to himself about it.

A Move in the Right Direction.

That there are shrewd, long-headed business men, engaged in breeding in this county crops out now and then and is rendered emphatic in the improved tone, in the improved appearance of the stock in the county. The writer well remembers his first impressions in '72, upon his arrival in the Red River Valley, when the cry was all "wheat, wheat," of wonder how long that could last and how long it would be before some attention should be paid to thorough-bred stock raising. It is not so very many years since the first $2,000 horse or the first $500 bull was introduced into the county, and the progress has not been as rapid as it should have been, and could have been, had all been fully aware of the difference between a thoroughbred animal and a scrub. That affair at Fisher last Saturday, when a large number of sucking colts were brought in for exhibition, shows that some, at least, are interested and that the proper leaven is at work. Our informant tells us that a large number of colts appeared to contest for the different premiums offered, among which none showed to better advantage than the colts sired by the thoroughbred English Shire Horse, Ryon, (Eng. E. S. S. B. No. 5,319—Am. E. S. S. B. No. 107) owned by Carl Kreshler, of Fisher. Ole Johnson's bay mare colt took 1st prize, and Horace Heenan's horse colt was a close second. All of Ryon's youngsters proved a hard lot to beat, showing very plainly the difference between the get of a thoroughbred and that of a grade. The attendance was not as large as the importance of the event would warrant, but being the first of its kind in the county, it shows that there is a great deal of interest in the subject of breeding good animals, which will have a very beneficial influence in the future. Let the good work go on until every town in the county shall have become interested and then we shall have entered upon an era of prosperity hitherto undreamed of.

A Good Farm for Sale.

Do you want to buy a good farm, with good cows, horses and machinery, all ready for business, including a good growing crop? We have heard of such a place that could be purchased at a bargain as the owner desires to engage in other business elsewhere. If you mean business call at or address THE JOURNAL before Aug. 15th. [12-17]

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

VALLEY ROLLER MILLS.

RETAIL PRICES.

Best	$3.25	per 98 lbs.
North Star	3.00	" " "
Fife	2.75	" " "
Skip Jack	1.75	" " "

[7-tf] LEE & HERRICK.

For Sale Cheap.

1 24 inch Crossing Plow.
1 Broadcast Sower.
1 4-horse Evener for binder.
1 Tiger Hay Rake.
1 Osborne Bundle Carrier.
1 Acme Harrow.
1 Morehouse Truck.
1 12 Hoe Seeder.
1 150 foot Drive Belt.
1 1,000 lb. Scale.
1 Osborne Mower.
1 Traction Engine—Minnesota Giant.
1 Single Harness.

All the above goods are second hand and will be sold cheap.

C. M. LOWE,
[12-tf] At Law Office of Wm. Watts.

FOR SALE.

Some good farm machinery for sale cheap at—Southside Farm, Andover. One 12 horse power Giant Strawburner Engine, in good order. One Minnesota Chief Thresher, ten (10) Minneapolis Self Binders. Also some horses and mules at very low figures for cash or good notes. VICTOR CEDERLUND,
[9-12] Foreman.

For Sale or Rent.

Machine building occupied by Huggard, Larsen & Co., corner Broadway and Robert street. Inquire of C. M. Lowe, at Wm. Watts' Law Office. [10-tf]

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.
[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

VALLEYROLLER MILLS.

RETAIL PRICES.

Best	$3.25	per 98 lbs
North Star	3.00	" " "
Fife	2.75	" " "
Skip Jack	1.75	" " "

[7-tf] LEE & HERRICK.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication July 11th, 1889.]

WHEREAS OLE N. WIKER AND MARGET Wiker, his wife as mortgagors did on the first day of August A. D. 1887 duly execute and deliver to Caroline C. Moulton, of the County of Chittenden, and State of Vermont, as mortgagee their mortgage, bearing date of July 11th A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section five (5,) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153,) Range forty-four (44,) containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of four hundred dollars, with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the third day of August A. D. 1887, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "3" of mortgages on page 18, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of eighteen and 76-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888, and in the further sum of forty dollars due as interest thereon January first A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then, and from thenceforth, it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or his assigns to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas Caroline C. Moulton, the mortgagee has exercised her option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of four hundred eighty-four and 89-100 dollars and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state on the 26th day of August A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated July 9th, A. D. 1889.

CAROLINE C. MOULTON,
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[12-17] Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication July 11th, 1889.]

WHEREAS, HANS KITTELSON AND Marthine Kittelson, his wife, as mortgagors, did, on the 19th day of May, 1887, duly execute and deliver to Austin Corbin, Trustee, of the County of New York and State of New York, as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of April 25th, A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands, situate in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit:

The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section seventeen, (17) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153) Range forty-three (43), containing one hundred forty-six and 25-100 acres, to secure the payment of the sum of six hundred and fifty dollars, with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was, on the 24th day of May, A. D. 1887, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in Book 27 of mortgages, on page 411; and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the sum of forty-three and 69-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the 1st day of January, A. D. 1888, and on the further sum of sixty-five dollars due as interest thereon on the first day of January, A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due; and

Whereas, it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or his assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagors or any other party; and

Whereas, Austin Corbin, Trustee, mortgagee, has exercised his option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable; and

Whereas, there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of eight hundred two and 95-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 26th day of August, A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale, as provided by law.

Dated July 9th, A. D. 1889.

AUSTIN CORBIN, Trustee, Mortgagee.
JOHN CROMB, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[12-17] Crookston, Minn.

UNTIL
FURTHER
NOTICE!

ALL
WOOL

GRAND ARMY SUITS | GRAND ARMY SUITS

$8.00

Warranted
GENUINE
SLATER
FLANNELS.

GUARANTEED
Fast Colors,
OR MONEY
Cheerfully Refunded.

TRADE AT
—THE ONLY—
C. O. D.
CLOTHING HOUSE.

LARGEST
ESTABLISHMENT
OF THE KIND IN THE
NORTHWEST.

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

☞ CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST. ☜

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

Monopoly vs. Prosperity.

Says the Northwestern Agriculturist: The worst effect of monopolies is the injury done to the general prosperity of the country. It is of little moment that a few men are growing immensely rich; the trouble is that methods used prevent the masses from making fair progress in accumulating a competence. The concentration of capital and power results in the control of profits by a few rich men or corporations, and men of less capital are not free to use money or ability in many branches of business or kinds of employment, with any prospect of adequate returns. The prosperity that makes a country grow in wealth and enterprise is widely diffused. Concentration of wealth brings on a condition of things which grinds the poor, and finally takes the profits out of the rich man's business. Reduce the wages of laboring men and the net profits of farmers, and they have nothing with which to purchase anything beyond the necessaries of life, which always command moderate profits. The luxuries and higher comforts are cut off, and trade is thus curtailed, manufactories stop, business stagnates, and profits are turned into losses. The country is most prosperous whose laboring men and farmers are the best paid and most prosperous.

The Cost of Large Horses.

The Western Rural.

The question, if it costs more to raise large than it does small horses—that is, if they consume more than small horses do? The answers do not agree. It is no doubt true that if all horses were fed properly it would cost more to feed a large horse than a small one. It certainly takes more food to make two pounds of muscle than it does to make one pound. But in practice the small horse, the average small horse, consumes as much as the large one. The average man feeds so many ears of corn or so many quarts of oats, whether the horse is large or small, unless it is very small. What becomes of it then when fed to the small horse? It is wasted. It is not assimilated. We have always been inclined to think that we feed our horses too much, anyhow. We are by no means convinced that the average horse will do just as well upon less food. We are perfectly satisfied that the average man would be better off upon less food. Some years ago a Boston man published a work in which he purported to give his experience in this matter, and he declared that the average horse would do much better upon fifty per cent less food than he now got. One of the claims put forward for mules is that they eat less; and we think that a mule will get along upon less food than a horse will. But we never knew a mule to receive less food than was given to the horses that worked with them. Probably a portion of the food was wasted, but they got it all the same. We do not believe, however, that the cost of producing a large horse cuts much of a figure anyhow. It pays to produce him.

The Colt.

The Western Rural.

Too much cannot be said about the early handling of the colt. Every kind word you speak to the colt, every pat you give him, all the time you spend in accustoming him to being handled and to the halter and even to the touch of harness—when he gets old enough—is money in your pocket. What is the use in letting a colt grow up as wild as a deer. Yet thousands of colts are permitted to grow up that way. No attention is paid to them; they are not petted; they receive no more attention than would be given to a wild animal. The young thing finally develops into a horse, strong, untamed and unmanageable. Then comes the tussle, and one that would prove disastrous to the man who attempts to handle the animal, if the creature only knew its strength and had the wisdom to direct it. Breaking commences. The harness is put on, while the animal likely rears and pitches, and maybe strikes and kicks. The man perhaps goes out on plowed ground—we have often seen that done—that he may have a footing, while he drives the colt for the first time. Colt and man go trudging over the plowed soft surface. Then this colt is hitched to a buckboard, looking awkward as a cow in harness and the driver expecting something of an unpleasant demonstration all the time; and a hundred chances to one if that colt will ever be so thoroughly taught as to get out of him all the value there is in him. Why do this way? Why not begin to break the colt at once, while you can handle him—when there is no danger of handling him. A colt can be made already for service by the time he is old enough, without trouble or danger if his breaking is commenced when it should be.

Washington Cor. Northfield News: Your correspondent had a conversation with a gentleman yesterday who has known Mr. and Mrs. Sabin for years, having known Mrs. S. in Connecticut before her marriage. He says that Mrs. Sabin was addicted to the morphine habit when he first knew her, and that her failings here were well known to himself and a number of other friends of the family years ago. The infirmity took the form of prolonged sprees, which were excused away on the plea of illness. The senator, he says, has the most unbounded affection for his wife, even to this day, and has repeatedly refused the advice of friends to procure divorce, although he once consented to place her in an infirmary in this city, where she was for a short time. The gentleman, whose name I am not permitted to use, was very warm in his praise of Mr. Sabin's long forbearance. "Everyone who knows Sabin," he said, "will bear me out when I say that he is one of the noblest of men, and he is bearing the brunt of all the abuse heaped upon him without a word. With all her faults, I know that he still loves his wife and he would shield her if it were in his power." This information is absolutely reliable.

Flour is Firm.

Most of the Wheat New Ground Coming from Local Elevators.

St. Paul Globe.

The Northwestern Miller, in its issue of to-day, will say:

The mills ran a little stronger last week, and added some what to their product. The average output was 115,000 barrels—averaging 19,167 barrels—against 109,800 barrels the previous week, and 152,500 barrels for the corresponding time in 1888. Two less mills are running to-day than a week ago, but those in the operative list are being called on for all they can make, and the output approximates 19,000 barrels daily. The water in the canals is falling, yesterday going down five feet, and some of the mills have begun to feel the effect of the decline. The wheat being ground at present, 475,000 to 500,000 per week, is mostly coming from local elevators. Prices of flour have been advanced several times during the week, to keep somewhere within range of wheat, and while irregular, are 25c to 50c higher than a week ago. Jobbers hold light stocks of flour, and are buying fairly well for prompt shipment, but the movement is checked a good deal by the frequent raising of quotations. The available wheat is pretty much in the hands of a few strong holders, and millers as a rule feel firm as to values of flour.

A Summer School for Bible Study.

A Summer school for Bible stuby will be held under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. State committee, at Mahtomedi, Minn., (White Bear Lake) July 16th 23d, 1889. Rev. J. H. Samis, of Grand Haven, Mich., Dr. H. Grattan Guinness the well-known missionary worker from London, Eng.; Mr. J. T. Swift, the secretary at Tokio, Japan, Rev. H. F. Williams, secretary of the Y. M. C. A. International committee; Rev. R. A. Torrey and Secretary J. H. Elliott, of Minneapilis, W. F. Lewis, state secretary of Wisconsin, and Secretary T. C. Horton of St. Paul, are among those who will take part in the program. The mornings will be devoted to Bible study, the afternoons to recreation, and the evenings to song services, addresses, conferences and discussions, upon topics relating to christian work. Gymnastic exercise will be conducted each day, under the direction of Prof. R. L. Weston, of the St. Paul association. The Mahtomedi Chatauqua assembly have very kindly granted the use of their beautiful grounds and necessary buildings for this occasion. Special hotel rates of from $6 to $9 for the week have been secured, and a rate of a fare and one-third, for the round trip, upon the certificate plan, has been granted by the railroads. Mahtomedi is beautifully located on White Bear Lake, equi-distant from St. Paul and Minneapolis, on the St. P. & D. R. R. This will be a most delightful and profitable place to spend a week's vacation. A cordial invitation to be present, is extended to all christian young men, pastors and Sunday school workers For circulars, program and other information, address Fred B. Sharp, 9th and Wabasha sts., St. Paul Minn.

The real test of the dairy cow, says the Northwestern Agriculturist, is not size, color or breed, but the quantity and quality of milk produced, and the number of months the flow of milk is kept up. The quantity can be measured, the quality tested, and the persistent habit learned by observation. Cows which would have sold for the highest price, when tested, have been found to be least valuable because least profitable. A good cow is a little gold mine and should be kept until twelve years old and, if especially vigorous, even longer. If bred to a good sire, her heifers should be equal or surpass her in merit, and they should be carefully kept until their qualities are tested. No first class cow will bring her real value in market while many inferior cows will sell for more than their value. This is because handsome and useful do not go together in the cow, and most men will pay more for something that will please the eye than for a real genuine money-maker. A profitable cow is not necessarily a large milker, and high quality of milk is an offset for small quantity. No cow is worth keeping which will not make at least 175 pounds of butter a year, and there are plenty of cows which will produce double that amount, and the highest possible production should always be kept in mind when selecting or breeding a dairy herd. The profit comes out of the excess of production above the cost of feeding and care.

"Looking over my records," says Prof. Alvord, "I find that with cows of like age and breeding, those which calved in September and October gave from 800 to 1,000 pounds of milk more per year, than those that were fresh in the spring. I also find that the winter milk is considerably richer than that made from succulent pasturage of the spring and early summer, and from one to two quarts less of it is required to make a pound of butter. I estimate that two pounds of butter will bring as much money in winter as three in summer."

Intensive Farming in the Future.

Northwestern Agriculturist: If the present percentage of increase in the population of the United States continues after the public lands have been taken up, there must be a large increase in the amount of land cultivated in the older parts, or a large increase of the product per acre. There are many acres in all the States, not yet under plow, but it is probable that the increase in production will come by way of better farming, and increased production per acre. Prof. Blount, of the Colorado Agricultural College, planted on an acre of ground seven and one-half pounds of hand-picked wheat in rows 18 inches apart and harvested sixty-seven bushels of grain; on one-fourth of an acre he planted thirty-two ounces of selected seed, and harvested 18 bushels, and on 76 square feet he planted seventy-six kernels of choice seed and the crop was at the rate of 100 bushels per acre. Such results are not possible in practical agriculture, but they may be approached, and there is no doubt that farming in the future will be successful in proportion as the wastes, shown by this experiment, are cut off, and greater results in crop at the same time attained. If Prof. Blount's experiment could be carried out on all wheat fields, 50,000,000 bushels would be saved in seed alone, and the product at the same time largely increased. The possibilities of an acre of land are very little understood, but intelligent study and experiment convinces any farmer that greater net profit is in a small acreage in crop, well fertilized and well tilled; and it is the net profit that must be kept in mind to ensure success.

Netherland Dowager, 2632 H. H. B., one of the foundation animals of the Lakeside Herd, Syracuse, New York, has been a most successful producer of fine dairy animals, and is a strongly bred Netherland. She was dropped in March, 1874, and imported by her owners in September, 1882. Her sire is Tol's District bull and her dam is Oude Schemmel, whose milk record is over 80 lbs. in one day.

Netherland Dowager is a remarkable cow, and her excellence is a matter fully demonstrated by her progeny and by her own performance. Her Advanced Registry number is 123. She is the grandam of Netherland Prince 716, A. R. S.

She gave in Holland, just before importation, 91 lbs. in one day. She gave the first season after importation 12,734 lbs. 2 ozs. in a year, and the next season 78 lbs. 11 ozs. in one day, 17,160 lbs. 11 ozs. in one year. She made in one week 16 lbs. 1-2 oz. of butter.

Netherland Dowager is dam of Netherland Dowager 2d, 2633, which was sold for $1200, Netherland Dowager 3d, 8484, and Netherland Gem 1875, which are sold for $1,000 each.

FOR SALE.

A new milch cow. Apply to W. O. Wilson.

GO TO S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.

Everything neat and nobby.

Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

Collin's Stable and see the Celebrated

Hambletonian Trotter

MAJOR!

PEDIGREE.

Major was sired by Hambletonian Star, Jr., he by Hambletonian Star, (owned by John Dorsey, of Lexington, Ky.) He was sired by Rysdk's Hambletonian out of Lady Irwin, by Carson's American Star. Her dam by Abdallah. Rysdysk's Hambletonian, the great progenitor of trotting horses, was sired by Abdallah, son of Mambrino by imported Messenger. Dam of Hambletonian Star Jr., was Bonnie Lass by Volunteer. Volunteer by the famous Rysdyk's Hambletonian. His dam, Lady Patriot by Young Patriot, son of Patriot by Blucher. Since the death of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, Volunteer stands at the head of American horses as a trotting sire.

On the side of the dam, the pedigree cannot be obtained on account of a previous owner's whereabouts not being known, but she has proved her good qualities by being used nineteen years on Chicago pavements as a fancy and fast driver without scarcely an equal, and is still alive, being over 30 years of age.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1883. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 9th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim; and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 10th., 1889, viz: LOUIS P. VOLLOM, H'd 8,732, for the sw¼ sw¼ Sec. 8, se¼ se¼ Sec. 7, ne¼ ne¼ Sec. 18, nw¼ nw¼ Sec. 17, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans Buran, Harold Johnson, Ole Johnson and Christian M. Benson, all of Mentor, Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why shsh proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[12-17] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom speciallyinvited,

Terms $1.00 per Day.

15 Cts. CREAMERY BUTTER. 15 Cts.

Delivered at any address in the city.

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

Fontaine & Anglim's

SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrate Factory of E. P. REED & CO.,

The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at $3.00 and $4.00

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

☞ A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

SCANDIA - AMERICAN

BANK.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$200.000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.
C O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallaseh, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

C. O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton.
A. E. Johnson,	St. Paul.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon, Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price. Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Bessie streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.—————, pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets. at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 3:00 p. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. F. E. Fayalle, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

—THE ONLY—

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

—THE—

NORTHERN PACIFIC

RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
7:20 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:30 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:45 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
8:45 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:45 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc.	8:40 p. m.
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:54 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:24 "
10:45 "	Pembin	12:35 "
1:45 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul; Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
CHAS. S. FEE, Grand Forks.
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

Cleveland House.

R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.

The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call. Terms $1. Yours truly,

RUDY BURKHARDT.

Clifton Hotel

JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.

Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - - MINN
[32-tf]

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom speciallyinvited.

Terms $1.00 per Day.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JULY 11, 1889.

FREE TEXT BOOKS.

Supt. Chapin, of Becker County, Writes on the Workings of That System.

Fergus Falls Journal.

FRAZEE CITY, Minn., June 30.

I did not get answer from Supt. F. B. Chapin as to the amount necessary to raise per scholar to start the "free school books" plan in our public schools as I expected to by mail, but saw him at the Detroit G. A. R. encampment when he gave me satisfactory excuses for the neglect and delay in the matter. He says: "The average cost is about $1.25 per scholar to start the business, and run through the first year. Some districts will require a little more and others less, according to how well they are now supplied with necessary books, and then 35 cents per scholar per year will keep them fully supplied afterwards." Some of the benefits to be derived by the adoption of the plan are set forth in a communication of his to the School Education of March, 1888, a periodical published at St. Paul for teachers' preparation, which he kindly hands me. Yours truly,

D. L. WELLMAN.

The free text book system adopted in all our schools having proved popular and beneficial, some facts in regard to its workings may be of interest to the educators of the state.

From conversations with persons in my own county and others, also from personal observation, I find a great deficiency in the supply of books; the more advanced pupils not taking up all the studies required, and some of the younger children not even one reader; few more than one.

In country districts teachers are more or less annoyed by pupils being obliged to study together. It is not only an annoyance, but an injury to the school. All agree that each pupil needs a book to himself. Changing seats causes confusion and loss of time which might be used for the benefit of the school. It often necessitates the seating of pupils where the temptation to play is greater than their inclination to study.

Very often a teacher's success for an entire term depends upon the beginning of her work. If, when she enters school, she must waste time in finding what children have books and waiting for others to purchase, the work must be delayed, and often, from want of sufficient work, a spirit of idleness is engendered that is hard to eradicate and which may lead to lawlessness. If all needful books were ready to distribute at the beginning of the school, as they should be, each class could at once enter upon its work, thus preparing the way for grading, which can only be successfully carried out where each child has all necessary supplies.

Several fine books have been added to our state series, and although a majority of pupils may have works based on the old methods, it seems proper that each child be given all possible advantages.

By furnishing them, books seen to possess great advantages over the old series may be placed in all the pupil's hands when required.

As often happens, parents living at a distance from any text book agent, must keep the child waiting until they have the ready money and time to purchase, which is a loss to the pupil and an injury to his class.

Teachers in the graded as well as common schools, are strongly in favor of the plan, since it permits systematic and progressive work, and removes many difficulties which had formerly to be encountered.

Children who were kept out, from poverty or negligence now attend, thus increasing the enrollment and attendance, and thereby the apportionment.

In older states, where tried, this method has always proved cheaper. After a twelve years' trial in the Detroit schools, Prof. J. N. Childs, in his report for the first eight years of a child's school life, gives the aggregate cost of text books $3.47 or 43⅜ cts. per year.

Compare this with the report in October number of School Education by Prof. Avery, of the Marshall schools, where he says the cost per pupil is:

1st year	$ .20	5th year	$2.85
2d year	.75	6th year	1.60
3d year	.80	7th year	1.00
4th year	.90	8th year	2.10

An aggregate of $9.70 or $1.21 per year. The schools are practically the same size and employ the same number of teachers; while only one set of readers is used in the Marshalls schools against two series in Detroit.

This is a saving in the eight years of $1,895.52 on the average enrollment of 224 pupils.

Where the benefits of the system are fully understood the people are anxious to secure them; this being true of Scandinavians and Germans as well as Americans.

CLAY COUNTY CROPS.

Crops in the Red River Valley Far Below the Average.

Moorhead News: No good cause can be subserved by disguising the truth in relation to the crops. If we are to have another failure, or partial failure, it may as well be known now as later. In fact it will be best all around that we realize it as soon as possible, and prepare for it as best we may. If the report goes out that our crop is as good as usual, an army of men looking for work in the harvest will tramp in, and we will have them to feed until they can tramp out again, and be liable to their depredations, thefts and other crimes. The crop prospects are gloomy indeed. We speak from personal observation and close and careful inspection. As it stands to-day it may be stated in a few words. Unless rain falls at once, and it cannot be postponed longer than a few days, more than one-half of the grain sown in this county—and from the best information obtainable we believe this county is in fully as good condition as any of the twelve counties which comprise the Red River Valley in Minnesota and Dakota—will not be harvested because there will not be enough grain to pay the expense of harvesting. If rain should fall at once in liberal quantities, much of this half that is so unpromising now, may be recovered so far as to produce sufficient to pay the expenses of harvest—say five or six bushels per acre.

In the midst of this gloomy prospect there are some bright spots. Districts of more or less extent have been visited by timely showers which have refreshed the growing grain, and in these there is premise of fair crops. Such a strip or section is the one east and south of this city, where on Saturday, June 8th, a heavy shower fell in a strip between Glyndon and Moohead, the center being in a line with the round elevator and so on south, taking in Holmes', Watts', Daniels', Orf's, or a portion of it, the Artesian Stock farm (Tanner's), Wiederman's and others in Elmwood township. It was perhaps three or four miles wide and six or more long. Another strip of country north was well moistened. From a point two or three miles north of Kragues station, and extending partly through the township of Georgetown, say three or four miles wide north and south and from Red River across the Buffalo for several miles east, maybe in length eight or ten miles east and west, on Monday, the 17th, a good soaking shower fell, and in this strip the grain looks fresh and promising. We will not mention names, but if anyone will go over the ground he can see for himself. In the vicinity of what is known as the Kragnes school house, which is located on the east bank of the Buffalo River near Peter Tufflon's place and Charles Brendenmuhl's, the wheat is looking well. There are a few fields in the dryest districts which look very well. This is due to special causes, such as land that has been pastured being broken up and seeded to wheat, garden spots or where potatoes and other roots have been planted in previous years, and other land which has receivd special tillage, fertilizing, &c.

There have been showers like these probably in other parts of the Red River Valley, which have saved the grain within circumscribed limits, but in general the crops of the Red River Valley in its whole extent, we think, are in just as unpromising a condition to-day.

Hope, however, should not be despaired of. There is still time for a large part of the later sown grain to make a fair crop, not a large one, but one worth harvesting, and we believe should the Ruler of the universe send the refreshing and recovering rain in ample quantities at once, grain that looks so lifeless and despairing now, would leap into new life and vigor and yet make the husbandman smile with full granaries.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery, if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

Partnership Dissolved.

CROOKSTON, Minn., June 22, 1889.

The partnership existing between the undersigned, as Huggard, Larsen & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. C. M. Lowe will collect all notes and accounts due the said firm and pay all debts due.

Office with Wm. Watts, Attorney, on Broadway.

DAVID HUGGARD.
L. W. LARSEN.
[10-12] C. M. LOWE.

Partnership Dissolved.

CROOKSTON, Minn., June 22, 1889.

The partnership existing between the undersigned as Lowe & Huggard is this day dissolved by mutual consent. C. M. Lowe will collect all notes and accounts due the said firm and pay all debts due.

Office with Wm. Watts, Attorney, on Broadway.

C. M. LOWE,
[10-12] DAVID HUGGARD.

15 Cts. CREAMERY BUTTER. 15 Cts

Delivered to any address in the city.

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

For Rent.

Six room house on Houston avenue. Modern kitchen, water in house, and very convenient. Inquire at Wm. Watts' Law Office, on Broadway. [10-tf]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the guardianship of Maria Anderson, Hans Anderson, Sine Anderson and Stine Anderson minors.

On reading and filing the petition of Jacob Anderson guardian of Maria, Hans, Sine and Stine Anderson the above named minors.

It is ordered, pursuant to the prayer of said petitioner, that a time be fixed for examining and allowing his account, that said account be examined, and petition heard by the Judge of this Court on the 23d day of July 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the Probate office in Crookston in said county.

And it is further ordered, that public notice be given to all persons interested of the time and place of examining said account, by publishing a copy of this order in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county, at least once in each week for two successive weeks prior to the day of such hearing.

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
[10-12] Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. District Court. 14 Judicial District.

The Merchants' National Bank of Crookston, Plaintiff vs. Robert Houston, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota, th the above named defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office in the city of Crookston in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of one thousand nine hundred and fifty-five dollars and 52 cents, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum from the 23d day of February A. D. 1889, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated March 12th 1889.

JOHN CROMB,
[8-13] Plaintiff's Attorney, Crookston.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. District Court. 14th Judicial District.

Marcus T. Caswell and Susanah B. Caswell, his wife, Plaintiff. vs. Henry Dawley, Def't.

State of Minnesota, to the above named Defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed with the Clerk of the District Court, in and for said county and state, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Dated Crookston June 12th 1889.

EDWARD GEORGE,
[8-13] Plaintiff's Attorney, Crookston.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication June 13th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred ninety-three and 65-100 dollars, ($593.65-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Olaf G. Hektvet and Anne Hektvet, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota, to F. G. Stevens, of County of Essex, State of Massachusetts, bearing date the 3d day of November A. D. 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 5th day of December A. D. 1883, at 8:15 o'clock a. m., in book "M" of mortgages, on pages 578 to 579 inclusive, and

Whereas the said F. G. Stevens, did for value received, on the 2d day of February A. D. 1884, duly assign the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to Ira Cleveland, Trustee, which said assgnment was in writing under seal duly witnessed and acknowledged and thereafter on the 7th day of February A. D. 1884 at 10 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for said Polk County, State of Minnesota in book "O" of mortgages on page 614, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The southwest quarter of section eight (8,) in township one hundred and forty-nine (149,) range forty-eight west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 5th day of August A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 8th A. D. 1889.

IRA CLEVELAND TRUSTEE,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

John Cromb,
Att'y for Assignee of Mortgagee. [8-14]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication June 27th 1889.]

WHEREAS JAMES McARTON, AN UNmarried man, as mortgagor did on the second day of February A. D. 1885 duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London (Limited) as mortgagee his mortgage, bearing date of January 24th A. D. 1885, whereby he mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit:

The fractional northwest quarter of Section two (2,) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151,) Range forty-eight (48) west, containing one hundred fifty-seven and 97-100 acres, to secure the payment of the sum of one thousand dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagor to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 4th day of February A. D. 1885, at 3 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk in book "U" of mortgages on pages 229 to 232 inclusive, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of sixty dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888, and the further sum of sixty dollars due as interest thereon January first A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee or its assigns to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagor or any other party, and

Whereas The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company (Limited) mortgagee has exercised its option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of nine hundred and ten dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained, and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 10th day of August A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 20th A. D. 1889.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY of London (Limited.)
Mortgagee.
John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[10-16] Crookston, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 21st, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 17th, 1889, viz: R. W. BROWN, D. S. 11,050, for the new Sec. 8, Tp 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: C. M. Benson, John Olson, T. Jolly, Peter Toupin, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[0-15] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having Decided to Continue in Business, we have just Received an Entire

New Stock of Spring and Summer Goods,

Comprising
STAPLE AND FANCY

Dry Goods,

In fact Anything and Everything a man, woman or child needs to wear, and our

Prices are Lower than Ever.

OUR BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT,

We Show A FULL LINE and our Grocery Department is Complete. our Sugar as sweet as anybody's and

OUR PRICES ROCK BOTTOM AT ALL TIMES.

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Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

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CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law.

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Turkes Eggs for Sitting,

Rhode Island Bronze turkeys are the largest and most hardy turkeys in existence. I can supply them at half the expense of importing. Call at my residence on section 9, Fairfax, or leave orders at THE JOURNAL office.

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FOUR NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitaba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitobu Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

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Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

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The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor.
DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.
TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum
VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JULY 18, 1889. NO. 13.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY HURSDAY.

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2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
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1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

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D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner

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Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

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Crookston - Minn

A White Man's Show.

What we wrote of Wallace & Co's circus last week was written before we had seen the show, with the exception of the parade. A personal inspection convinced us that the half had not been told. Upon arrival at the canvass city the editorial party was taken in charge by Willis Cobb, the gentlemanly press agent, who took us into the mammoth circus tent, seated us in parlor chairs and told us that the whole business was ours pro tempore. The vast tent was crowded to its utmost capacity, over 5,000 tickets having been sold. The Fisher Bros. trapeze performance was a wonderful exhibition, the leap for life never having been excelled, while the tumbling act of the four Schrode brothers, the best ever attempted in this city. The club swinging by Miss Ashton was remarkable, while the juggling of Alvido and Geyer could not be beat. The riding was first-class, as was the performance as a whole, even the candy butchers and lemonade fiends were very gentlemanly and forebore to walk all over the heads and shoulders of the audience in their scramble for nickels—certainly a new and pleasing departure from general circus rules. At the close of the circus we accepted an invitation from Mr. Cobb to stay and see the Sullivan and Kilrain burlesque. "Look out for the man behind you," said Sullivan, and and when Kilrain obligingly complied, he got a blow that laid him out. At the close of this performance we were taken into the menagerie and made the rounds with Mr. Cobb as guide and instructor. The animals were not as numerous as some circusses carry, but were very rare—such as few circusses possess. Then we went out to see the professor make his jump from the balloon, after which, with Mr. Cobb as a guide, we made the rounds of the side-show business and went around to see the horses, of which there is a magnificent lot, every one fat, contented and happy. Should Wallace & Co's circus ever come to this city again they had better bring a bigger tent, as the one they have, though large, would not begin to hold the crowds that would come.

CIRCUS NOTES.

There were three bands, a calliope and a Scotch bagpipe in the parade.

Dan McDonald says he never saw a circus train loaded and unloaded without an oath from the employes until he saw Wallace & Co's circus do that same thing on Wednesday.

Ed. Wile is an old friend of Wallace. That is why the big elephant's blanket in the parade said: "Follow the procession to the C. O. D."

There was a noticeable and pleasant absence of fakirs on the grounds and in the city.

The circus band gave the C. O. D. folks a serenade in the evening.

The funny little trick mule was "too killing for anything."

Wallace & Co. captured everybody by furnishing a first-class show for a moderate price—50 cents, and by taking great pains to please their guests of the day. They showed everything that they advertised. Should they ever come again they will not lack for patronage.

Fergus Falls Journal: An unknown man, a farmer from the neighborhood of Crookston, came down on Wednesday night's train to spend the 4th near here. At the lower station the brakesman told him to get off at the next stopping place. The train unexpectedly to the brakeman, stopped on the bridge over the river, and the stranger grasped his bag and blankets and hurried to the platform. It was pitch dark and he could see nothing. Just as his feet reached the trestlework, which he thought was the platform, the train started. He stepped forward quickly and plunged down headlong, into about five feet of water. His blankets were lost, but he managed to regain his valise, and had the presence of mind to feel for the bottom, find it and wade to shore without injury beyond a few bruises. He took breakfast at the American house and left at once for the country. As he did not register nobody learned his name.

From the Mankato Herald we take this: The morality, sociability and virtue of a people are in the keeping of the girls and the young women of that people. Men are what the women make them. If the girls grow up to be noble, loving, faithful and high-minded women they will find the boys keeping pace with them. If the girls are willing to associate with boys of questionable habits and grow up to be fickle, careless and indifferent women they will find the boys and young men, and the old men too, right by their side. When the girls demand constancy for constancy, honor for honor, purity for purity; when they demand the steady nerve and strong muscle of total abstinence for their companions; when they learn that the only way to reform a man is to keep him at a distance until he is reformed, the social problem of the age will be solved.

Advanced Registry.

NOTES ON THE REQUIREMENTS FOR BUTTER RECORDS.

Holstein-Friesian Register.

In view of present interests, butter records are of the highest importance to Holstein-Friesian breeders. The controversy in regard to milk production is virtually ended. The enormous records of our leading breeders are almost universally conceded to be true. Even such journals as the American Dairyman, of New York City, and such writers as Prof. Long, of England, have virtually succumbed to evidence they could no longer question or doubt. That the Holstein-Friesian is the leading milch breed of the world is settled. Public attention must now be drawn to its ability to take and hold a like position as a butter breed.

In this work Advanced Registry has an important part. The minimum production for the entry of a cow of full age is 15 lbs. in seven consecutive days of 24 hours each. This is a pound higher than the "standard record" for Jersey cows. Thus our breeders start with claiming a higher standard than that for any other breed. It is said that there are processes of manipulation by which a considerable portion of the caseine in milk or cream may be mixed and combined with the fat and a mongrel product manufactured, which, under the influence of personal interest and a lively imagination, may be called butter. Advanced Registry receives records of no such products. Nor does it receive records of butter weighed in a granulated state, loaded full like a sponge with water or butter-milk. The rule is explicit and positive. "In each and every butter record reported the butter shall be of good marketable quality, salted at not higher than one ounce of salt to a pound of butter and worked free from any excess of water or butter-milk." The inspectors and superintendent are under obligation to reject all records that do not literally conform to this rule. Thus not only have the breeders fixed a standard of quality above that of other breeds, but they have also fixed a standard of quality that allows of no loading up with excess of caseine, water or butter-milk, but requires a good, honest, marketable, well worked product.

To allow of fuller and more extensive records, standards of quality below that of a full age cow are provided for younger animals. The lowest is that of 9 lbs. required of a heifer dropping her calf on the day she is two years old. Nine hundredths of an ounce is added to this for every increased day of age at such time of dropping calf. At three years it becomes 11 lbs., at four 13 lbs., and at five, or full age, 15 lbs. as before stated. Above this age the standard is not increased. No system could be juster or less difficult of application. The requirement of any age can easily be ascertained. This system gives to all breeders and to all classes of cattle an equal chance.

Suppose that during the present year from five hundred to a thousand cows should make these records (a supposition not at all improbable if all would enter upon the work of testing their animals,) is there a breeder in our whole country that would not immediately be profited by it? Our breed of cattle has been fortunate in this country in being in the hands of progressive men. It is not the qualities of the breed alone that has given to it its present prominence. Much of it is due to the men who have handled it, brought it out and developed it. Its future depends on similar work. And there is no kind of work that has a greater promise of success than the development of its better qualities.

H.

What Kind of Horses Shall we Breed?

Prairie Farmer.

No man will take a high stand in breeding and rearing a class of farm animals for which he has no fancy. Some men—and that very properly—have "action" associated in the mind with the horse. Hence, such a man, if he adopts the breeding of heavy horses, after learning the peculiarities of formation that always go hand in hand with supple and prompt movements, will provide himself with the foundations that promise this outcome, and will be content with no other. What is this formation? Well, bear in mind, that as the fore part of the animal leads, we may as well look there for the leading movement; and to that very important part, the shoulder, we must look for fitness to make this movement. Whether in the light horse or heavy, it will save mistakes if we adopt it as a rule that the fore leg can go forward—no matter what the gait, with ease—in the ratio of the slant of the shoulder.

Therefore, in breeding heavy horses, destined to be worn out in active, heavy city service (and this is where these horses are usually marketed.) bear in mind always that the duties to be performed are very different from those required on the farm. It is not only that the slanting shoulder is needed that we may have rapid progression—for in omnibus and truck work train time enters into the account, and neither passenger nor freight trains wait for delayed passenger or truck loads—but bear in mind that the city footing for horses is hard and unyielding, and the upright shoulder is liable, early, to become stiffened and sore. This comes of the simple fact that the weight of the horse (and in case of an animal of 1,400 to 1,600 pounds this cuts an important figure) is carried upon a perpendicular shaft as it were, the concussion and strain not being lightened by the peculiarly favorable shape found in the slanting shoulder. This slant, in a well-formed shoulder, may be not inaptly compared to the one-fourth of an eliptic spring, in that you cannot, in any legitimate use to which you put it, get the weight or concussion to bear in the direction of the structure, lengthwise, but, on the other hand, it must always be expended across the shaft, at an angle, thus insuring elasticity instead of the direction of the shaft, involving concussion. Hence, it is that we find the upright shoulder more frequently stiffened than the slanting shoulder. This is sure to be the case if you put two horses of like weight at a given sort of work for a given time, one having the slanting and the other the upright shoulder.

The buyer for city use will always give considerable weight to the fact of a horse having style, both at rest and in motion; and it hardly needs to be said that no horse can have style worth the name, unless the slanting shoulder be present. With this—never without it—can we look for a stylish setting on of the neck and up-carriage forward. Never without this slanting shoulder can we expect a short back and a long underline. This latter is an accompaniment of a swinging gait and a long reach or stride. To complete the picture, we want the deep, rotund barrel, a strong loin and wide hips. The latter is necessary that the hind legs may follow the forward legs properly, planting the hind feet well forward upon the footing. In addition to this, wide hips afford room for thick muscles, and in these, largely, the power in draft lies.

We expect, with these combinations, suitable width of hock, muscles set deep down in the thigh, and legs wide and firm below the hock. Then, as it is true, "no foot, no horse," we need not look for any lasting service from the horse, in city service, even though he possesses all the excellences mentioned, if he lacks that important appendage—a good hoof. It is this that pounds the cobble-stones, granite blocks, or slips on the well-worn wooden pavement, and the thing to marvel at is that a foot can be so constructed as to stand the extraordinary service required of it after removal from country roads to city streets. What is it that forces the transfer of so many horses from city to country? Mainly that they are said to be "foot-sore;" hence are, from necessity, taken from hard pavements to the cushioned footing of the farm, and country roads.

In the breeding of heavy horses, the idea of "style" should not be ignored, for, even before the truck, this feature has its weight. Large wholesale houses are far from being indifferent regarding the make-up and show qualities of their street outfits. On the other hand, especial care is given to matching and trappings. Some years ago, having occasion to drive a few miles out of Bloomington, Ill., when the breeding of the French draft-horse was in its infancy in this country, I met many teams of grade French horses going to town with corn, each team hauling 50 to 60 bushels. That gave great promise in the direction of the future draft horses of our country. Since that time, the promise has been fully sustained.

G. S.

The Four-year-old Test of Pietertje 3d.

Ed. Register:—As has been my usual practice and rule, when making a record of particular public interest, to make it as public as possible, I hereby notify and invite all those that are interested in the making of large records, and others whose curiosity to see and witness the same, to come and witness the milking of Pieterje 3d, 11244 H. F. H. B.

She has just closed the ninth month of her year's record, during which time she has milked 19,071 lbs. 1 oz. She is still milking 60 lbs. per day. She is three months in calf, therefore will be six months in calf when she closes her year's record, having been bred to her half brother, Pietertje 2d's Holland King, on March 6, 1889. It will be remembered that she made the largest two-year-old record ever made and completed before three years of age viz.: 17,927 lbs. 1 oz. She is now making her four-year-old record. She commenced this record Sept. 11, 1888, while at the Buffalo exposition, under the supervision of the judges in charge of the special milk test. She dropped one of the largest calves I ever saw two days previous to going into the special milk test. Following is the report of the judges; 1st day, 52 lbs. 1 oz.; 2d day, 55 lbs. 12¼ ozs., 3d day, 58 lbs. 10¼ ozs.; also that her udder was inflamed and badly caked, and that her temperature was not below 102 at any time during the test.

The flow of milk steadily increased, and on October 29th it reached its highest point, which was 87 lbs. 4 ozs. in one day. Commencing her record September 11th, she milked for the balance of the month 1,342 lbs.; October, 2,530 lbs. 10 ozs.; November, 2,376 lbs. 5 ozs.; December, 2,333 lbs. 8 ozs.; January, 2,151 lbs. 1 oz.; February, 1,929 lbs. 2 ozs.; March, 2062 lbs. 3 ozs.; April, 1,887 lbs. 4 ozs.; May, 1,867 lbs. 6 ozs.; and ten days of June, 593 lbs. 10 ozs.; completing nine months of her record with a total of 19,071 lbs.

On February 22d a butter test of seven days was commenced. The amount of milk given in the seven days was 433 lbs. 2 ozs., from which was made 19 lbs. 6 ozs., of very nice butter without any change of feed from her usual daily milk ration. It will be remembered that she was milking almost 50 lbs. per day, when she closed her two-year-old record. She was tested twice the last week of her record by disinterested, honorable gentlemen. She was six months in calf at that time.

DALLAS B. WHIPPLE & SON.
Cuba, N. Y., June 11, 1889.

Sheep and Needle Grass.

The Northwestern Agriculturist: I agree with Mr. Patrick and others that Dakota is unsurpassed for sheep. I am not a sheep grower, but have watched the varying successes of others. In 1886 a neighbor had about 20, which were allowed to run, with cows and other stock picketed out. They kept near the other animals and did well except for the needle grass. The lambs were sheared, and part of the grown sheep sheared twice, to get the needles out. Some of the needles worked in near their entire length. The sheep were sold, and sheep raising condemned by the owner.

In the fall of 1887 I traded for a little bunch of Cotswolds, some full blood. They were left on the range with the cattle they were raised with until the next August, and were not sheared, through a misunderstanding with the former owner. I found the forequarters and lower parts of the bodies stuck full with needles, some had run under the skin, and others had turned and were coming out; most had entered straight, and all had fastered more or less. After shearing, the sheep made their bodies sore biting at the needles, but succeeded in getting most of them out. They were a sorry lot of sheep when I traded them off.

The needle grass starts early and may be kept down by turning the sheep upon it. When the needles fall sheep should not be permitted to ramble. Late shearing, ensuring a short fleece when the needles ripen, and less chance for them to cling to the sheep, is advisable. In a very few years needle grass will disappear, as it has from Iowa ranges where it was once very prevalent. A number of farmers in this county now have small flock of sheep.

LEA WRIGHT.
La Moure Co. N. D.

Variety of Grasses in Pastures.

Rural New Yorker: The other day we spent the best part of an hour watching a horse and cow eat grass in a pasture. This observation was not taken from the top of a fence, but we got as close to the animal's mouths as we could. If the reader will take the pains to do as much he will learn a thing or two. Animals know what they want. Watch them graze. They do not eat all sorts of grasses. They pick out what they want, delicately and decidedly. They like young grass best. They do not care so much for the rank, heavy growth that springs up where extra manure is applied to the surface. In the spring they like to eat a few dandelions and other weeds that some human beings take in patent medicines. Our horse likes to grass in one place until the grass is cropped close, and then to leave it for a few days until a new, tender growth is made. He also likes to feed on the high ground one day and on a lower place the next. We find different species of grasses on these different parts of the pasture and conclude from the observations that the farmers who advocate the seeding of pasture with mixture of a dozen or more kinds of grass-seeds are exceedingly wise. The great variety of grasses will surely please the animals, and as the grasses mature at different times, there will be a longer supply of the tender, succulent groth that is so much preferred.

Steenerson & McManus,

LOANS

—AND—

COLLECTIONS,

BROADWAY CROOKSTON, MINN.

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!

By announcing that my

New Spring Stock

—OF—

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

—AND—

SILVERWARE,

HAS ARRIVED,

Largest & Most Complete Stock of Jewelry, Clocks, Silverware, Spectacles Etc. Etc.
All Work Warranted, and Perfect Satisfaction Guarranteed.
At Bottom Prices.

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line.

All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,
ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

DAILY EXPECTED!

20 BARRELS 20 BARRELS

MACHINE OILS

OF THE FOLLOWING KINDS:

POLAR ENGINE.
ANGOLA ENGINE.
CASTOR MACHINE.
FARMERS' HARVESTER.

ALSO JUMBO HARNESS OIL.

The above we will guarantee the Best in the Market and at the Lowest Current Rates. Don't forget to call on us, or write, if you require oil.

McKINNON BROS.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

FOUND.

On Tuesday May 18th at Collins' stable a broken gold ring. The owner can recover by calling on John Senbolt and proving property.

A. C. WILKINSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
(Successor to E. A. Wilkinson,)
Fournet Block Room 5 } Crookston, Minn.

Clifton Hotel
JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.
Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - - MINN
[32-tf]

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon,
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

MONEY TO LOAN
On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly.
[52-tf]

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JULY 18, 1889.

'Round Home.

E. C. Davis returned from his visit to St. Paul this week.

The gun club had nice weather for its tournament and enjoyed it highly.

H. Steenerson returned from St. Paul this week. Won his suit, of course.

A cow belonging to R. Smith was sunstruck on Saturday, July 6th, and died the next day.

Who says it is "hard times" when our city pays twenty cents per line for locals without a protest?

Theodore Greenhalgh has obtained a flowing well at a depth of 212 feet. It flows 25 barrels per day.

E. C. Davis and H. Steenerson went to St. Paul in a case against the railroad company before the Supreme Court.

Terry Sheley and Frank Deming were among the leading citizens of Red Lake Falls who took in the show last Wednesday.

Wheat took a drop of ten cents since our last report, going from 87 to 77 cents. Late reports indicate a large yield of winter wheat.

Alderman Buhn built a new fence around his premises last week. The council ordered the issuance of the bonds on Tuesday evening.

Geo. J. McManus returned last week from a pleasant visit below and went out to McIntosh last Saturday to spend the Sabbath with his mother and brothers.

The Warren boys came down on a special with their band and about one-half of the city to witness the sport. The return game occurs at Warren tomorrow.

A. E. McManus returned from Ann Arbor last Thursday and left on the morning train for McIntosh. He has been admitted to practice in the Supreme Court of the State of Michigan.

Freeman Dowd, one of the prominent farmers of Rosebud, was in the city on Friday last. Mr. Dowd says the rain brightened up prospects wonderfully and farmers are hopeful for the future.

P. C. Schmidt has been retained in an important case in East Grand Forks wherein the school district sues the city for nine-tenths of the license money, under the provisions of their new charter.

Mr. I. U. Jennings returned from Norwalk, Ohio, on Sunday morning, accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. I. M. Underhill and her little son, who will reside with her parents in this city for the present.

M. W. Crocker was down from Angus last Friday. Mr. C. reports that the outlook indicates about a half crop in the vicinity of Angus, which is a decided improvement over the prospects before the rains.

Parties started out over the survey to Fertile to procure right of way, on Monday. When this work is done, the dirt will soon begin to fly. It is thought the road will be completed and in running order by Oct. 1st.

W. C. Andrew, Averill, Carpenter & Co's handsome traveling man, beamed upon us the light of his smiling countenance on Tuesday. Andrew is one of the boys who wear. While he is every day alike, his eyes ain't.

Photographer S. Johnson returned from Butte, Montana, last week. He has established a gallery there with Mr. Holand in charge. Says business is good out there and plenty of money in circulation. He is thinking of going back in the fall to spend the winter.

Eli Steenerson took a trip along the west side last week and reports crops looking exceedingly well, considering. He called at Ole Bang's place in Higdem and says that Ole is an A 1 farmer, has a fine farm, fine crops and excellent stock. Is building a $3,000 stock barn, which, when completed, will be one of the best in Polk County.

M. R. Brown has received from the manufacturers a quantity of jute and hemp twine which he wishes to place in the hands of a few farmers for trial. The only consideration asked is that the farmer is to give it a thorough trial, taking pains to subject it to every test that he can think of and to make a written report of the trial to Mr. Brown.

While attending the circus last Wednesday with his family, the residence of comrade James Greenhalgh was broken into and a gold watch, a diamond pin and other valuables were stolen. It would seem by the circumstances that the parties must have been acquainted with the premises and the facts. As yet no clue has been obtained to the identity of the robbers.

Reports from Montana are to the effect that the drouth has nearly ruined grass. It is said that stockmen are rushing their cattle out right lively, and that the Manitoba and Northern Pacific railroads are using every car they have in the effort to get the cattle out. A gentleman at the Commercial on Tuesday said that one day last week thirty-seven train loads of stock went east through Fargo. Hay is said to bring $30 now in Montana, and should the drouth continue stockmen will have to feed hay to such of their stock as they cannot dispose of.

Was the Finance Committee Asleep?

One of the items in the bill presented by W. E. McKenzie at the last meeting reads: "To 9 line local, 1 time, $1.80!" Mr. McKenzie makes his affidavit that the account is JUST and TRUE, &c. We imagine that Mac charges no one else 20 cents per line, nor even 10. Another item is for 9 lines, 4 times, $3.60, or 10 cents per line for every insertion. The purchasing agent signs the bill as all O. K., thus saying that it is all right for the city to pay four or five times the price that a private individual could probably get the same work for. It must be that the finance committee was asleep to allow such a bill as that, especially when the city has a contract with us at reasonable figures.

Grand Forks News: Hugh Thompson, of Fisher, was over here a few days sucking for trade. He's the dandy Jim who defeated the bridge appropriation in the Minnesota legislature because he wanted his cow-patch drained. Hugh ought to be voted a gold medal by Grand Forks.

And despite the dyspeptic view of the News he is taking large orders for his famous flour in Grand Forks, whose citizens know a good thing when they see it. That he defeated the bridge scheme is giving him more credit than he claims, when all our representatives were opposed to it. Never mind the gold medal. Hugh is satisfied with the golden opinions his flour wins and the trade he gets.

Great Ball.

On Thursday the phats and the leans had a great game on the ball grounds resulting in the discomfiture of the phats by a score of 60 to 55. A. C. Wilkinson wears his left arm in a sling as a souvenir, while W. F. Zwickey is nursing a swelled right hand.

On Saturday the Warren nine met the Crookston nine on the diamond and a mighty good game was played, Warren claiming the victory on the following score:

SCORE.

Crookston.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
McKinzie,	1	0				0			
Cunningham,	1						0		0
Stewart,	1	0		0			0		
Hunt,	0		0				0		
Bugg,	1		1		0			0	
McGlogan,			0		0			0	
Graves,	0		0		0			0	
Clery,	0			0		0			0
Winne,		0		0		0			0
Totals	4		1	0	0	0	0	0	0—5

Warren.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Stevens,	0		0		0	0		0	
Main,			0		0				
Baxter,	1		1			1	0		
Taylor,			0			1	0		
Flanders,	0					1			
Todd,	0				0	1			
Bradley,		0		0		0	0		
Wood,		0		0		0		0	
Noyes,		0			0	1		0	
Total	1	0	1	0	0	5	0	0—7	

THE JOURNAL received a postal card this week containing the following announcement:

"Rev. Kemp, of Grand Forks, will preach at the Baptist church next Sunday morning and evening, exchanging pulpits with the pastor."

The card had no signature and a general rule of printing offices forbids its publication. If we followed that rule we should be called churlish and unaccommodating; if we publish it we must break our rules. We do not like to be churlish nor can we break the rules, so must respectfully decline to publish the notice. We would say right here, however, that we are always happy to publish all such notices and as it is a very easy thing for the writer to sign his or her name, would respectfully request that hereafter such communications be signed by the writer. It was only last week that a city paper published a similar notice—probably received in the same way—and another sheet went into spasms because the tother fellow "had made a mistake," &c., and went for him rough shod, while the party of the first part had to take it all, not knowing who made the mistake.

Miss Lucy Martin, of Buffington, is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Olds.

The Hudson Star and Times, says: "A. K. Olds, of Spokane Falls, a brother of O. H. P., is visiting relatives in the city for the first time since the war."

Sheriff Paulsrud went down to his farm this week and reports that the west side will harvest about one-half the usual crops. The rain has helped out wonderfully.

Oliver Mercil while out to the lake this week took an involuntary plunge bath. He was standing in a skiff when some one else stepped in and Mercil took a header into the lake—went down to count the fishes, as it were. He was a wiser and a wetter man when he got out.

N. P. Johnson has purchased the right to sell the Parker sickle-grinder in Norman, Polk, Marshall and Kittson Counties, and is now taking orders as fast as he can supply the machines. The machine can be used for grinding knives, axes, or any cutlery whatever by the use of a different stone. See what Johnson has to say about it elsewhere in this issue, then go and see the machine.

In the case of the State vs. Touchette, last week tried before Judge Lewis, the jury was out 12 hours before they finally agreed upon a verdict of guilty. The jury stood 11 to 1 on first ballot and the same all through. The Judge gave the jury to understand that they might stay all summer, but he must have a verdict of some kind, but it only took 12 hours to bring the obstinate juror to see it as the others did.

CHEAP BINDING TWINE!

SAFE HAIL AND CYCLONE INSURANCE!

—IN THE—

FARMERS OWN COMPANY!

FISK & THORNTON,

Carman, - - - - - - Minnesota

The Tournament.

Monday opened bright and beautiful and continued so during the day. The following is the score for the first day:

FIRST SHOT AT 10 A. M.

		1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10
1	Morris	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—9
2	Skinner	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1—8
3	Max	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
4	Stone	1 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1—7
5	Ruble	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0—8
6	Barber	1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—7
7	Heikes	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
8	Gorgas	0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1—7
9	Jones	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—9
10	Hanson	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
11	Barnes	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
12	Holt	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
13	Burke	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1—9
14	Benson	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
15	Chantler	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1—9
16	Morrisey	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
17	Cowing	1 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 1—5
18	Hamlin	1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—8
19	Cowing	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0—2
20	Robbins	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
21	Thompson	1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1—8
22	Wile	0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0—7

SECOND SHOT, 7 SINGLES.

1	Morris	1 1 1 1 1 1 1—7
2	Morrisey	1 1 1 1 0 1 1—6
3	Skinner	1 1 1 1 1 1 1—7
4	Max	0 1 1 1 1 1 1—6
5	Stone	1 1 1 1 1 1 1—7
6	Barber	1 1 1 0 1 1 1—6
7	Heikes	1 1 1 1 1 1 1—7
8	Gorgas	
9	Jones	1 0 0 1 1 1 1—5
10	Hanson	1 1 1 1 1 1 0—6
11	Barnes	1 1 0 1 1 1 1—6
12	Holt	1 1 0 0 1 1 1—5
13	Burke	1 1 1 1 1 1 1—7
14	Benson	0 1 1 0 1 1 1—5
15	Chantler	1 1 1 1 1 0 1—6
16	Morrisey	1 1 1 0 0 1 1—5
17	Cowing	0 1 0 0 0 1 0—2
18	Hamlin	1 1 1 1 0 1 1—6
19	Cowing	1 1 0 0 0 1 1—4
20	Robbins	1 1 0 0 0 1 1—4
21	Thompson	1 0 1 0 1 1 1—5
22	Wile	0 1 1 0 1 1 1—5
23	Williamson	1 0 1 1 1 0 0—4
24	Barnes	1 1 0 1 1 1 1—6
25	Ruble	1 1 1 1 1 1 1—7
26	Fuller	0 1 0 1 1 1 1—5

THIRD SHOT.

1	Morris	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 1—7
2	Skinner	1 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 1—8
3	Morrisey	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0—8
4	Barnes	1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1—7
5	Chantler	1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1—8
6	Max	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—9
7	Stone	1 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 0—4
8	Burke	1 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1—7
9	Hamlin	0 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 0—5
10	Hanson	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0—7
11	Thompson	1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1—7
12	Barber	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0—8
13	Ruble	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1—8
14	Cowing	0 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—6
15	Wile	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1—8
16	Benson	1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1—7
17	Hiekes	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1—8
18	Williamson	1 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1—7
19	Fuller	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0—8
20	Holt	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0—8
21	Jones	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1—9
22	Robbins	1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 0—5

FOURTH SHOT.

1	Morris	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
2	Skinner	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0—7
3	Max	0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—8
4	Stone	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
5	Ruble	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
6	Barber	0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0—7
7	Hiekes	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—8
8	Chantler	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
9	Jones	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1—9
10	Hanson	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
11	Barnes	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1—8
12	Holt	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
13	Burke	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
14	Benson	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—9
15	Williamson	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
16	Morrisey	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1—8
17	Cowing	1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 0—7
18	Hamlin	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—9
19	Cowing	1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0—7
20	Robbins	0 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0—6
21	Thompson	1 0 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 1—6
22	Wile	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
23	Fuller	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0—8

FIFTH SHOT, EXTRA SWEEPSTAKES.

1	Morris	0 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 0 1—4
2	Max	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1—8
3	Stone	1 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 0—6
4	Robbins	0 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 0—5
5	Morrisey	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
6	Skinner	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1—9
7	Chantler	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
8	Jones	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
9	Barber	1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 1—7
10	Heikes	1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 1—7
11	Barnds	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
12	Burke	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1—8
13	Cowing	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 0—6
14	Wile	1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 0—6
15	Hanson	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0—8
16	Holt	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1—9
17	Thompson	1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1—7
18	Ruble	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10

SIXTH SHOT—EXTRA SWEEPSTAKES.

1	Morris	1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0—8
2	Skinner	1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1—8
3	Max	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—10
4	Stone	1 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—8
5	Ruble	1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 0—8
6	Barber	0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0—8
7	Hiekes	1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—9
8	Williamson	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—9
9	Jones	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—10
10	Hanson	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—11
11	Barnes	0 0 0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0—6
12	Holt	1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0—9
13	Burke	1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 0—5
14	Benson	1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
15	Chantler	1 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1—9
16	Morrisey	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—12
17	Cowing	0 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 1—8
18	Hamlin	1 0 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 0—6
19	Cowing	1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
20	Robbins	1 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1—9
21	Thompson	1 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 1—7
22	Wile	0 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0—7
23	Cleary	1 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 0—5
24	Fuller	0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0—7

SEVENTH SHOT—WALKING MATCH.

1	Morris	0 1 1 1 1—4
2	Max	1 1 0 1 0—3
3	Chantler	1 1 0 0 1—3
4	Jones	0 0 1 1 1—3
5	Thompson	1 0 1 1 0—3
6	Fuller	1 1 0 1 1—4
7	Skinner	1 1 0 1 1—4
8	Stone	0 1 1 0 0—2
9	Ruble	0 1 1 1 0—3
10	Burke	0 1 0 1 1—3
11	Hiekes	1 1 1 0 0—3
12	Wile	0 0 0 1 0—1
13	Barnes	1 1 1 0 0—3
14	Hanson	0 1 0 1 1—3
15	Holt	1 1 1 0 1—4
16	Morrisey	1 0 0 1 0—2
17	Cowing 1	1 1 1 0 0—3
18	Cowing 2	1 0 1 0 0—2
19	Williamson	1 0 0 0 0—1
20	Barber	1 0 1 1 1—4

The following named gentlemen are in attendance at the tournament, viz:

Rolla O. Heikes, Dayton, Ohio.
R. M. Anderson, Stillwater, Minn.
L. W. Lyon, St. Paul, "
B. F. Schurmeier, " "
John P. Burkhard, " "
T. L. Wann, " "
F. D. Ponsonby, " "
John A. Ruble, Albert Lea,
C. Robbins, Fargo, N. D.
A. Benson, " "
H. N. Jones,
W. H. Skinner,
P. E. Hanson, Litchfield, Minn.
G. G. Williamson, Muncie, Ind.
F. H. Stoltz, Larimore, N. D.

Star Bashaw.

Too late for last issue we received a letter from Ed. Love saying: "Please announce that I will be in Crookston with Star Bashaw in about two weeks." Star Bashaw needs no introduction to Polk County horsemen, as his work speaks for itself.

Jens Rude came down from McIntosh on Tuesday returning this morning. He says grain has improved wonderfully since the rain.

The clerks at Hack & Gallasch have challenged the clerks at Fontaine & Anglim's for a game of ball some day next week and the challenge has been accepted. The boys would like to see a large audience as the proceeds will go to the poor of the city. The battery for H. & G. team will be Filiatrault and Latourelle and for F. & A., Carruth and Donovan.

The Johnson wheat case is on and will doubtless close this week. THE JOURNAL has refrained from comment so far, not wishing to forestall the verdict or prejudice the case by opinions which, formed before the evidence was taken might be erroneous. The evidence shows that Mr. Johnson furnished the applicants with samples of the wheat he had purchased at the elevator, and, as he was busy attending to applications the parties went to the elevator for the wheat. If errors crept in it is probably more owing to the haste in which the county commissioners were obliged to act than to any dishonesty on the part of any. The late passage of the bill allowed them too little time to handle the matter as they wanted to do it. Mr. Johnson has been charged by a certain newspaper who failed to use him in carrying out its private schemes, with fraud and dishonesty and the charges have not been proven.

THE RED LAKE INDIANS.

Cede Their Lands to the Government

After a Long Talk Pro and Con.

TO BE OPENED TO SETTLEMENT.

After a pow wow of ten days duration the Red Lake Lake Indians finally signed the agreement to cede their lands to Uncle Sam, and very soon, no doubt, the tract will be ready for settlement under the land laws. The immense reserve of pine will also be made available to the use of the settlers on these vast prairies, and then the day of high priced lumber will be over for this country.

The Red Lake reservation contains 3,200,000 acres of land. It extends from town 147 north to town 102 north, and east and west from range 25 west of the fifth principal meridian to range 42 west. There are some high ridges of land in the eastern, southeastern and northern portions, but the greater portion is level or slightly rolling. The greater portion is in Beltrami County, but it reaches into Itasca, Kittson, Marshall and Polk Counties also. The eastern and southeastern portions are covered with heavy growths of pine timber and the shores of the lake from which the reservation takes its name are skirted for several miles back with some of the finest standing pine in the country. The population of the united reservations of Leech Lake, Mille Lacs, Red Lake, White Earth and Winnibegoshish is about 7,000, and the number of Indians on the Red Lake reservation is estimated at 3,200. The west and northwestern portions of the reservation, particularly in the angle between Red Lake River and Thief River is fine agricultural land, well watered and having a surface soil running to six feet of depth in some places. The body of water known as Red Lake is the largest wholly in the state, and is of peculiar formation closely resembling an hourglass or figure eight in outline. Its greatest length, from northeast to southwest, is forty-four miles, and its greatest width is twenty-eight miles. In the center two points of land put out from either shore leaving a portion of the lake, known as the "Narrows," which is a little over a mile and a half wide.

A Fatal Catastrophe.

The Thirteen Towns: During the rain storm, of yesterday, lightning struck a house on the old McIntosh place in the town of Kings, instantly killing a boy about 14 years old and so seriously injuring another about twelve years old that there is little hopes of his recovery. The boys were sons of Mr. and Mrs. Ole E. Qualey, who live about a mile from the scene of the accident. There was a man and woman in the same room, both of whom were rendered unconscious, but are not seriously hurt. The lightning entered the house through an upstairs window and strange to say, the house was not in the least damaged. Mr. and Mrs. Qualey are almost crazed with grief at their sudden affliction.

A New Style of Cars.

The Independent.

The Northern Pacific has just received twenty new colonist sleepers from Barney, Smith & Co. that are models of beauty, convenience and comfort, and contain many improvements over the ordinary colonist sleeper, or so-called tourist car in use. Each car has fourteen sections with gentlemen's toilet room in one end, and the ladies' room, supplied with marble-topped washstand and force pump in the other. In one end of the car is a Baker fireproof heater, which heats the car by means of hot water conducted through pipes. In the opposite end of the car is a cooking range surrounded by good kitchen facilities. Opposite this range is a twenty gallon cooler for drinking water, also a large tank holding seventy gallons of water for general use. These cars are finished in natural woods,—ash, maple and butternut,—beautifully polished, and at night are lighted up with eight Acme lamps exactly similar to those in use on Pullman sleepers. The sections are divided by sliding head-boards, effecting a privacy not possible in the present style of cars where the sections are separated by a wire netting. An ingenious arrangement of the seats enables them to be extended flat or with head rests when prepared for folding, and under each seat is a box in which can be stored bedding or small baggage. In each section there is also provided a movable table similar to those in use in Pullman cars, which is extremely convenient for many purposes. All cars are provided with curtain rods. Notwithstanding the fact that the Northern Pacific employs a porter to look after these sleepers, all holders of second class Montana and Pacific Coast tickets are allowed to use them FREE OF CHARGE. The Northern Pacific has a greater number of these sleepers in service than any other transcontinental line, their total equipment now amounting to 63 cars. It is clear that in providing for the comfort of the traveling public, the Northern Pacific, with its new vestibuled dining and sleeping cars and superior accommodations for second class passengers, leads all its competitors.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery, if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

15 Cts. CREAMERY BUTTER. 15 Cts.
Delivered at any address in the city.
WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

VALLEY ROLLER MILLS.
RETAIL PRICES,

Best	$3.25	per 98 lbs.
North Star	3.00	" " "
Fife	2.75	" " "
Skip Jack	1.75	" " "

[7-tf] LEE & HERRICK.

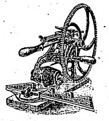
For Sale Cheap.

1 24 inch Crossing Plow.
1 Broadcast Sower.
1 4-horse Evener for binder.
1 Tiger Hay Rake.
1 Osborne Bundle Carrier.
1 Acme Harrow.
1 Morehouse Truck.
1 12 Hoe Seeder.
1 150 foot Drive Belt.
1 1,000 lb. Scale.
1 Osborne Mower.
1 Traction Engine—Minnesota Giant.
1 Single Harness.

All the above goods are second hand and will be sold cheap.

C. M. LOWE,
[12-tf] At Law Office of Wm. Watts.

A Word to the "Wise Farmer."



Are Your Crops Short This Season?

Then there is the greater reason why you should save every dollar possible. You will not be practicing wisdom nor economy if you fail to procure one of the "BEST" Sickle Grinders. These grinders do not draw the temper, are simple, durable and a decided success. The stone does not gum up or become glazed, but is always sharp. Its cutting qualities are excelled only by the "diamond. If you have any old sickles that you cannot sharpen satisfactorily, try my grinder, and after seeing how easily you can make it as good as new, you will readily see how you can save a number of dollars by purchasing one. It is not necessary for me to tell you of the trouble you always have in grinding your sickles on a grindstone—you know all about it. With this grinder (after the knives are once adapted to the stone) you can sharpen a sickle in a very short time; you can also grind out the nicks so they will cut as well as the unbroken edge. The stone is pure curandron (not emery) and water does not affect it; it is porous and will absorb water like a sponge. A straight stone is furnished as an extra, with which you can grind plow points, axes, butcher knives, or, in fact, anything that needs sharpening. I will guarantee perfect satisfaction in every case.

N. P. JOHNSON, Crookston,
Agent for Norman, Polk, Marshall and Kittson Counties. [13-tf]

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.
[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

VALLEYROLLER MILLS.
RETAIL PRICES.

Best	$3.25	per 98 lbs
North Star	3.00	" " "
Fife	2.75	" " "
Skip Jack	1.75	" " "

[7-tf] LEE & HERRICK.

A Good Farm for Sale.

Do you want to buy a good farm, with good cows, horses and machinery, all ready for business, including a good growing crop? We have heard of such a place that could be purchased at a bargain as the owner desires to engage in other business elsewhere. If you mean business call at or address THE JOURNAL before Aug. 15th. [12-17]

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

I. U. Jennings, of Crookston, Minn., is agent for the sale of swamp lands for the northwest. [1-tf]

For Sale or Rent

Machine building occupied by Huggard, Larsen & Co., corner Broadway and Robert street. Inquire of C. M. Lowe, at Wm. Watts' Law Office. [10-tf]

15 Cts. CREAMERY BUTTER 15 Cts
Delivered to any address in the city.
WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

For Rent.

Six room house on Houston avenue. Modern kitchen, water in house, and very convenient. Inquire at Wm. Watts' Law Office, on Broadway. [10-tf]

FOR SALE.

A new milch cow. Apply to W. O. Wilson.

UNTIL

FURTHER

NOTICE!

ALL WOOL

GRAND ARMY SUITS | GRAND ARMY SUITS

$8.00

Warranted

GENUINE

SLATER

FLANNELS.

GUARANTEED

Fast Colors,

OR MONEY

Cheerfully Refunded.

TRADE AT

—THE ONLY—

C. O. D.

CLOTHING HOUSE.

LARGEST

ESTABLISHMENT

OF THE KIND IN THE

NORTHWEST.

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

Proceedings of City Council.

REGULAR MEETING HELD JULY 9, 1889.

President Watts in the chair. The following members were present, Aldermen Lally, Childs, Morrisey, Walters, Maarlette, Bjoin, Jerome and Buhn.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

Moved by Alderman Childs, seconded by Alderman Morrisey that the petitions asking for extension of water mains be referred to a committee of three to be appointed by the chair.

The chair appointed as such committee Aldermens Childs, Bjoin and Jerome.

Moved by Alderman Morrisey, seconded by Alderman Jerome, that the petition of A. Bancroft and others with reference to extending water mains in the Fifth ward be referred to the aldermen of the Fifth ward. Carried.

Minutes of a special meeting of the directors of the Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad company held at the office of the president of the corporation at Crookston, Minnesota at two o'clock p. m. June 28, 1889.

A quorum being present the president called the meeting to order the secretary being absent on motion of John McLean, John R. McKinnon was chosen secretary protem.

On motion of N. P. Stone this corporation hereby requests the city council, of the city of Crookston, to order the issuance and delivery of the fifty thousand dollars bonds of said city, voted to this corporation at the election held in this city on May seventh 1889, without delay in accordance with the provisions of a special act of the legislature of the State of Minnesota entitled "An act to authorize the city of Crookston, in Polk County, to issue bonds to aid in the construction of any railroad or railroads which may hereafter run into the said city and to provide for and to appoint bond commissioners to hold such bonds in escrow and to deliver the same when earned," which act was approved April 4th 1889, and respectfully represent that it is necessary for the interests of the corporation and for the best interests of this city that such bonds be ordered issued and delivered without delay.

The following resolution was passed unanimously:

It was moved by William Anglim that this corporation hereby waive all right or claim to any interest on the bonds to be issued by the city of Crookston to this corporation, which may accrue prior to November 1st, or prior to the time when this corporation shall build or cause to be built its proposed railroad into the city of Crookston, and further that we hereby expressly authorize the mayor in issuing such bonds, to cause them to be so issued, that no interest shall accrue to this corporation or its assigns prior to the time at which such railroad shall be ready for operation into the city of Crookston or if issued so as to draw interest from an earlier date that coupons to correspond with the amount of the accrued interest thereon may be cancelled before the delivery of said bonds, and this corporation hereby waives all objection thereto. The foregoing resolution passed unanimously.

J. R. McKinnon.

Moved that John R. McKinnon be directed and authorized to present to the city council a copy of these minutes and the order for the issuance of said bonds, that he request on behalf of this corporation, that the council at once order the issuance and delivery of said bonds.

Dated Crookston June 28, 1889.

JOHN R. McKINNON,
Sec. Protem.

I, John R. McKinnon, do hereby certify that I am secretary protem of the Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad company, that the records of said company under control and in my custody, that I have carefully compared the foregoing copy of the minutes of the meeting of the directors of said corporation with the original record of said meeting, that the foregoing is a true copy of such record and the whole thereof.

Dated Crookston June 28, 1889.

JOHN R. McKINNON,
Sec. Protem.

The quarterly reports of Justices Spendley and Justice Lewis were presented, and on motion were accepted.

Moved by Alderman Morrisey, seconded by Alderman Jerome, that the receipt of the communication of the directors of the Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad company be acknowledged by the city clerk, and said communication be given to the mayor for his benefit and assistance in making, or causing to be made the bonds for said railroad.

Alderman E. D. Childs moved to amend by striking out all after the word "be" on the second line, and in lieu thereof substitute the words: "referred to a committee with instructions to report at the next regular meeting of this council, whether the waiver of interest proposed in said communication is legal or not.

The amendment was put to a vote. Aldermen voting in the affirmative; Alderman Childs.

Aldermen voting in the negative; Aldermen Lally, Morrisey, Walter, Bjoin, Jerome, Buhn, Marlette and Watts. The amendment was declared lost.

Upon the call of ays and nays on the odiginal motion, the vote stood as follows:

Ays, Aldermen Lally, Morrisey, Walter, Jerome, Bjoin, Marlette, Buhn and Watts.

Nays, Alderman Childs.

At a regular meeting of the city council of the city of Crookston, held the ninth day of July 1889, Alderman James E. Morrisey offered the following resolution, which was seconded by Alderman Jerome.

An act of the Legislature of the State of Minnesota having been passed entitled, "An act to authorize the city of Crookston, in Polk County, to issue bonds to aid in the construction of any railroad or railroads which may hereafter run into said city, and to provide for, and to appoint bond commissioners to hold such bonds in escrow and to deliver the same when earned," approved April 4th 1889, and a petition in due form and bearing the signature of more than one hundred resident freeholders of the city of Crookston having been presented to the city council, of said city, and accepted by them on the 20th day of April 1889, and on April 24th 1889 the said city council having ordered an election to be held in said city of Crookston, on the sevententh day of May 1889, to vote upon the question of issuing the bonds of the city of Crookston, in accordance with said act as prayed for in said petition, and due notice of said election having been given and said election having been duly held on the seventeenth day of May 1889, and the ballots cast at said election having been duly returned and canvassed, and a majority of the votes cast at said election being in favor of the issuance of said bonds of the city of Crookston in accordance with said act of the Legislature, and according to said petition, and this council having so declared, and all the proceedings requisite and necessary for the issuance of said bonds having been duly had in the manner provided by law. It is therefore ordered by this council that the bonds of the city of Crookston, in the sum of fifty thousand dollars be issued and delivered in accordance with said act and the proposition under which said bonds were voted and as prayed for in said petition, to the commissioners named in said act, to be held by them in escrow for the Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad company, and said commissioners are hereby ordered and directed to deliver said bonds to said railroad company as required by the provisions of said act, said bonds to be payable at the Chemical National Bank in New York city. Upon the call of ays and nays, the vote stood as follows:

Aldermen voting in the affirmative; Aldermen Lally, Morrisey, Marlette, Walter, Bjoin, Jerome, Buhn and Watts.

Aldermen voting in the negative; Alderman Childs.

Upon this vote the resolution was declared carried by the president of the council.

Passed this ninth day of July 1889.

WILLIAM WATTS,
President of the Council.

Approved this 10th day of July 1889.

Attest:

JAMES W. LILLY,
Mayor.

JOHN PATERSON,
Clerk.

The fire ordinance was laid over until next meeting.

The liquor bond of Rudolph Burkhardt, with Henry Burkhardt and John McLean as surities, on motion was accepted.

The liquor bond of John L. Hanson, with Peter Cornelius and Ole O. Hoven as sureties was accepted.

Moved by Alderman Morrisey seconded by Alderman Jerome, that the sum of $600 be paid to C. P. Cahoon as part payment for grading street in Jerome's addition. Carried.

Moved by Alderman Morrisey, seconded by Alderman Lally, that the city council of the city of Crookston, do hereby ordain, that section five of chapter twelve of the ordinance of the city, relating to licenses, be amended by inserting fifty dollars for a circus license, instead of one hundred dollars.

Ays, Alderman Lally, Morrisey, Marlette, Walter, Bjoin, Jerome, Buhn and Watts.

Nays, Alderman Childs.

Moved by Aldernian Morrisey, seconded by Alderman Childs, that the Aldermen of the Fourth ward, assisted by the city engineer, be, and they are empowered to act with reference to filling in Robert street in Jerome's addition, provided that the cost for filling same does not exceed 15 cents per cubic yard. Carried.

Moved by Alderman Lally, seconded by Alderman Childs, that a committee be appointed with instructions to act on repairing the city lockup. The chair appointed as such committee, Aldermen Lally, Buhn and Bjoin.

Moved by Alderman Lally, seconded by Alderman Marlette, that the city engineer, be, and is hereby instructed to build a sidewalk, according to the city ordinance, on L. C. Couvrette's lot on Ash street in this city, and payment to be made in two equal annual installments. Carried.

The finance committee presented their report and on motion the following bills were allowed and ordered paid:

J E Morrisey, judge of election	$ 19 50
C S Spendley, justice fees	10 75
" " "	3 80
Holmboe & Larson, m'd'se	10 61
F Regnbal, clerk of election	2 00
Osias Vian, attending chemical engine in Fifth ward	25 00
W S Hatt & Co., hose	402 00
Young Bros., hauling	3 50
M R Brown, witness fees	1 12
S A Wallace, m'd'se	4 80
L C Couvrette, auditing and balancing city books	25 00
Fontaine & Anglim, m'd'se	15 45
G W Banks, judge of election	3 00
Wm Watts, judge of election and rent of office	8 90
P Hattleburg, special police	2 00
Elie Asselin, m'd'se	4 50
Hack & Gallasch, m'd'se	2 50
M B Hayes, money advanced for poor	21 26
M B Hayes, money advanced for street cleaning	1 10
Wm Welch, special police	2 00
Henry Wight, assessment	300 00
O L Hamery, services to April 1st 1889	62 00
Stewart & Spottswood, m'd'se	7 55
Red River Lumber Co., lumber	240 82
W E McKinzie, stationey	26 80
" " justice docket	16 00
J E O'Brien & Co., m'd'se	4 82
M Rauenbuehler, m'd'se and repairs for fire department	1 25
O L Hamery, money paid for labor in Second ward	0 75
O L Hamery, money paid for labor in Third ward	21 00
O L Hamery, money paid for labor in Fourth ward	42 00
O L Hamery, money paid for labor in Fifth ward	57 75
O L Hamery, money paid for repairing sidewalks	43 88
O L Hamery, money paid for repairs on bridge	12 00
O L Hamery, money paid for labor	13 50
M Lally, four days on board of review	12 00
E D Childs, four days on board of review	12 00
C P Cahoon, grading Robert street in Jerome's addition	735 96

On motion council adjourned.

JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk.

It leads the field, is the universal verdict of the ladies in regard to Peterson's Magazine. It always comes laden with an atmosphere of elegance, and the fashions are as beautiful as they are sensible. The true secret of dress is to have pretty things at a moderate cost, and a glance at the August number will convince any woman that "Peterson" can teach her how to accomplish this. She will find also excellent stories, fine engravings and miscellaneous matter of the most varied and useful description. Every family should have this admirable periodical for a monthly visitor. It meets in all ways the tastes and needs of the entire household. "Peterson" is really a wonderful combination. Neither pains or expense are spared and the result is that each of its numerous departments is always up to the highest standard of excellence. Address Peterson's Magazine, Philadelphia, Pa.

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SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.
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Second Street,
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Drop In and See the New Store!
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GO TO S. L. COLLINS
Collin's Stable and see the Celebrated
Hambletonian Trotter
MAJOR!

PEDIGREE.

Major was sired by Hambletonian Star, Jr., he by Hambletonian Star, (owned by John Dorsey, of Lexington, Ky.) He was sired by Rysdk's Hambletonian out of Lady Irwin, by Carson's American Star. Her dam by Abdallah. Rysdysk's Hambletonian, the great progenitor of trotting horses, was sired by Abdallah, son of Mambrino by imported Messenger. Dam of Hambletonian Star Jr., was Bonnie Lass by Volunteer. Volunteer by the famous Rysdyk's Hambletonian. His dam, Lady Patriot by Young Patriot, son of Patriot by Blucher. Since the death of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, Volunteer stands at the head of American horses as a trotting sire.

On the side of the dam, the pedigree cannot be obtained on account of a previous owner's whereabouts not being known, but she has proved her good qualities by being used nineteen years on Chicago pavements as a fancy and fast driver without scarcely an equal, and is still alive, being over 30 years of age.

S. L. COLLINS
—PROPRIETOR OF—
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Everything neat and nobby.
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I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1883. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

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(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
COUNTY ATTORNEY.
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CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA.

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The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but
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The Price of these Goods we hold at $3.00 and $4.00
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☞ A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

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CROOKSTON, MINN.
Organized under the State Laws.
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WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.
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☞ Farmers custom specially invited.
Terms $1.00 per Day.

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Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.
CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

FOUR NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

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TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
7:20 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:30 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:15 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
3:45 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:45 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc	8:40 p. m.
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:24 "
10:45 "	Pembina	2:35 "
1:45 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

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H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JULY 18, 1889.

Poultry on the Farm Pays.

Prairie Farmer: Well! What next, I wonder? The very last mail brought me a letter from a man who wants to know "what is the use of writing so much about the great profits to be made by keeping hens, when the facts are, as every farmer who ever gave them a fair trial knows, that hens on a farm cost more in food, care, and crops destroyed than they ever bring in." Further on in his letter he says: "If hens could be made to lay in winter when eggs are high, perhaps they could be made to pay, but hens won't lay enough in winter to pay for their salt, and that is all there is of it." He closes by informing me that he "never knew a farmer who made any money by keeping poultry." And so, because you never made any money keeping fowls, and never knew any farmer who did, you take it for granted that no farmer ever makes poultry-keeping pay.

What utter nonsense! Probably you never knew any of the Presidents of the United States, but all the same we have had quite a number, and have one now. The United States is a pretty big country, and it is possible that there may be some farmers that you don't know. I don't know a great number of farmers, but within the circle of my acquaintance I can count up a good many farmers, and farmers' wives, and farmers' sons and daughters who have made money keeping poultry. And I could tell you of a farmer's widow who in four years after her husband's death made money enough from her poultry to pay off a mortgage that her husband had wrestled with in vain for ten long years. I ain't a man, or a farmer, but all the same I will mention the fact that I have made money keeping poultry. I have made $1,500 clear cash profit in one year by poultry-keeping on a farm, and I can do it again, too; and the farmer who, under equally favorable circumstances, can't do as well as I can—well, he needn't apply for a situation in this family.

But how do you know whether your hens or your neighbors' hens ever paid or not? Did you ever keep a poultry account! Do you know how much it cost you to keep your flock of hens a year? Do you know how many hens and fowls you ate up and sold? No, I thought not. I know a good many men just like you. They don't know whether it costs them fifty cents or a dollar a year to keep a hen, or whether their hens lay one or two dozen eggs apiece in a year; but, nevertheless, they are always ready to declare, in season and out of season, that "hens don't pay," never have paid and never will. And I have seen some of these men swallow three or four "eggs on toast" for breakfast, eat half a good sized chicken for dinner, devour a quarter-section of a 3-egg custard pie at suppertime, and then heard them declare positively that it didn't pay to keep poultry.

Dearly beloved, let me tell you that poultry on a farm pays, whether you ever sell an egg or a chicken, or not. You can get no cheaper meat for your table than poultry and eggs; and if it were not for this abundant supply of poultry-meat and fresh eggs many farmers' tables would be but poorly supplied with fresh meat during the hot months. Besides the meat and eggs furnished by the poultry, there is the poultry manure which should be taken into account. At any tanery poultry manure is worth fifty cents a bushel, and more than that for any farm crop to which it may be properly applied. Many farmers consider it worth, pound for pound, as much as the best commercial fertilizers in the market. And last, but by no means least, on the credit side, is the vast amount of good that fowls do by devouring grasshoppers, insects, eggs of insects, the grubs of the plum curculio, etc., etc. In many places it is impossible to get a crop of plums except from trees that are in poultry-yards.

Now, my misguided and sadly misinformed friend, I'll answer the question you began with. The use in writing so much about the profits of poultry-keeping is to enlighten just such men as you are—wake them up to the fact that their neglected, despised, abused hens would, if taken care of as they should be, pay better in proportion to labor and capital invested than any other live stock on the farm. You may, if you please, invest $30, $40 or $50 in a cow, while some one who knows enough to manage poultry invests the same amount in poultry, and at the end of the year the poultry-keeper will have more cash profit from the investment that you will be able to show from yours. What was that you said? Something about "fancy prices" for eggs and fowls? No sir; I don't mean anything of that kind at all. When I talk about the profits of poultry-keeping for farmers, I reckon the poultry product at market prices.

Go to, thou unbeliever, and before you again assert that poultry won't pay, keep an account with your hens for a whole solid year right straight through; and keep an honest account too—that is, while charging the fowls for feed consumed, give them credit for all products, no matter whether you sell, eat, or give away said products. Then, if your hens have not paid, just turn the whole business over to your wife, or to the boys and girls, and if you give them half a chance they will make money from the hens that you declare won't pay.

Timothy Grass on Low Land.

American Agriculturist.

On many lands too wet in the spring to be profitably planted to corn or sown with oats, it is quite possible to grow large crops of timothy hay. But in a course of a few years red top and blue grass choke out the timothy, and it is necessary to re-seed. The usual method of re-seeding old meadows or pasture land is to plow it up and cultivate it with corn or potatoes, so that the sod shall be well subdued and the weeds and blue grass roots killed. But on the kind of land we have now in mind this cannot be done. The land is dry in July, but it is too wet—at least in part—to plow for ordinary crops.

We have had excellent crops of timothy on such land by breaking it up in July and keeping the surface well worked with harrows to prevent weeds from growing, and then in August gang-plow and work the soil till it is fine and mellow. Such soil is easily worked. The real point is to kill the blue grass roots. Work it till this is certainly accomplished. And then, any time in August or the first week in September, sow from eight to twelve quarts of timothy per acre, and cover it with a smoothing harrow or roller. If the work has been well done, and the soil is fine enough and mellow enough and moist enough to promptly start the seed, judging from actual experience we are safe in promising a big crop of timothy hay the next summer; and now that wheat is so cheap, and hay can be shipped long distances to market, there are few crops, considering the little labor required, that pay more actual profit than a good crop of timothy hay. We have said the first crop will be a heavy one; the second is likely to be still better, and the number of years the meadow will last, before it is necessary to re-seed it, will depend on the fertility of the land, and the thoroughness with which the land was worked and the old blue grass sod subdued..

High Stepping Horses.

American Agriculturist.

I notice that the breeding of these is much oftener recommended at present in the agricultural papers than formerly. True, the action of such is more showy, and on that account is preferred by those ignorant of its injurious effects upon the horse. He has to lift his feet to an extra height, which is tiresome and prevents his accomplishing in such action as great a distance per day on a journey as he otherwise would if not obliged to raise his feet so high, and this with considerable less fatigue at the end of the day. As the feet are replaced on the ground, the impact of high steppers is much more forcible than of others, and this is particularly injurious to the feet and legs. When traveling on a stony road or a pavement I have seen horses made so lame in a few months, or even weeks of such work, that they had to be withdrawn from use, and turned out on soft pasturage for some time to recruit. Even with this relaxation, they were unfit to go back to hard roads and had to be employed for farm word or on mellow ground ever after. Quite low stepping, on the other hand, is to be avoided, as the horse is likely to strike his foot against any little rise of ground or obstruction on the road and stumble badly, often falling down in harness, and endangering those riding in the vehicle to which he is attached, to be upset and perhaps fatally injured. A low stepper travels more easily and is less fatigued than those stepping higher. A medium between the two is best and safest.

Turkey-Keeping in Australia.

Prairie Farmer: In relation to turkey-raising, especially the care of half-grown birds, a writer in that hot country says: Many busy housekeepers, who give their young turkeys a great deal of care and attention when they are quite small, appear to think them fully able to take care of themselves after they are half grown. They stop feeding them entirely, saying that the flock picks up so much small grain and so many insects in the fields, that it does not need any food at night. So the mother hen begins to feel very independent, having the whole care of their families on their shoulders, and pretty soon forget to come home at all, but stop in the fields or the woods, wherever night catches them, and either fly up in the trees to roost (where the young ones become an easy prey to the owls), or perch upon the fences within easy reach of passing thieves. And before very long half of the young turkeys have disappeared, and the poultry-raiser is loudly lamenting her "bad luck." All this can be easily avoided by teaching them to come home every night; and the thought of a good supper awaiting them is a great inducement. Even if their crops are full of grasshoppers, a small quantity of broken bread is very much relished, and especially a pan of buttermilk. Fowls are very fond of milk, either sweet or sour; and nothing is more wholesome.

An exchange gives the whole thing away, and now no doubt old fogies and misers will wake up. After saying that there is a secret in town building, it says: "Do you know what it is? If you don't you can work out the problem in the following manner: Take 600 solely old fogies and misers—men who do not believe in giving capitalists anything for risking their money in their towns—and put them alone on a good town site. Take 200 good, live, energetic, get-up sort of fellows, who never let an opportunity pass to advertise themselves or their town, and put them on the poor townsite. Then watch these two towns for the next five years, and you will catch onto the secret of town building."

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. District Court. 14 Judicial District.

The Merchants' National Bank of Crookston, Plaintiff. vs. Robert Houston, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota, th the above named defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office in the city of Crookston in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of one thousand nine hundred and fifty-five dollars and 52 cents, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum from the 23d day of February A. D. 1889, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated March 12th 1889.

JOHN CROMB,
Plaintiff's Attorney, Crookston.

[8-13]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. District Court. 14th Judicial District.

Marcus T. Caswell and Susanah R. Caswell, his wife, Plaintiff. vs. Henry Dawley, Def't.

State of Minnesota, to the above named Defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed with the Clerk of the District Court, in and for said county and state, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Dated Crookston June 12th 1889.

EDWARD GEORGE,
Plaintiff's Attorney, Crookston.

[8-13]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication June 13th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred ninety-three and 65-100 dollars, ($593.65-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Olaf G. Hektvet and Anne Hektvet, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota, to F. G. Stevens, of County of Essex, State of Massachusetts, bearing date the 3d day of November A. D. 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 5th day of December A. D. 1883, at 8:15 o'clock a. m., in book "M" of mortgages, on pages 576 to 579 inclusive, and

Whereas the said F. G. Stevens, did for value received, on the 2d day of February A. D. 1884, duly assign the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to Ira Cleveland, Trustee, which said assignment was in writing under seal duly witnessed and acknowledged and thereafter on the 7th day of February A. D. 1884 at 10 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for said Polk County, State of Minnesota in book "O" of mortgages on page 614, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The southwest quarter of section eight (8,) in township one hundred and forty-nine (149,) range forty-eight west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 5th day of August A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 8th A. D. 1889.

IRA CLEVELAND TRUSTEE,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

John Cromb,
Att'y for Assignee of Mortgagee. [8-14]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication June 27th 1889.]

WHEREAS JAMES McARTON, AN UNmarried man, as mortgagor did on the second day of February A. D. 1885 duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London (Limited) as mortgagee his mortgage, bearing date of January 24th A. D. 1885, whereby he mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit:

The fractional northwest quarter of Section two (2.) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151,) Range forty-eight (48) west, containing one hundred fifty-seven and 97-100 acres, to secure the payment of the sum of one thousand dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagor to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 4th day of February A. D. 1885, at 3 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk in book "U" of mortgages on pages 229 to 232 inclusive, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of sixty dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888, and the further sum of sixty dollars due as interest thereon January first A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee or its assigns to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagor or any other party, and

Whereas The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company (Limited) mortgagee has exercised its option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of nine hundred and ten dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained, and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 10th day of August A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 20th A. D. 1889.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY of London (Limited,)
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

[10-16]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 21st, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 17th, 1889, viz: R. W. BROWN, D. S. 11,050, for the ne¼ Sec. 8, Tp 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: C. M. Benson, John Olson, T. Jolly, Peter Toupin, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[10-15] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

NEW MEAT

MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

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EVERY SATURDAY.

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MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication July 11th, 1889.]

WHEREAS OLE N. WIKER AND MARGET Wiker, his wife as mortgagors did on the first day of August A. D. 1887 duly execute and deliver to Caroline C. Moulton, of the County of Chittenden, and State of Vermont, as mortgagee their mortgage, bearing date of July 11th A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section five (5.) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153,) Range forty-four (44,) containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of four hundred dollars, with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the third day of August A. D. 1887, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "37" of mortgages on page 13, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of eighteen and 78-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888, and in the further sum of forty dollars due as interest thereon January first A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then, and from thenceforth, it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or his assigns to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas Caroline C. Moulton, the mortgagee has exercised her option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of four hundred eighty-four and 89-100 dollars and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state on the 26th day of August A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated July 9th, A. D. 1889.

CAROLINE C. MOULTON,
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

[12-17]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication July 11th, 1889.]

WHEREAS, HANS KITTELSON AND Marthine Kittelson, his wife, as mortgagors, did, on the 19th day of May, 1887, duly execute and deliver to Austin Corbin, Trustee, of the County of New York and State of New York, as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of April 28th, A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands, situate in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit:

The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section seventeen, (17) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153) Range forty-three (43), containing one hundred forty-six and 25-100 acres, to secure the payment of the sum of six hundred and fifty dollars, with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was, on the 24th day of May, A. D. 1887, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in Book 27 of mortgages, on page 411; and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the sum of forty-three and 69-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the 1st day of January, A. D. 1888, and on the further sum of sixty-five dollars due as interest thereon on the first day of January, A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due; and

Whereas, it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or his assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagors or any other party; and

Whereas, Austin Corbin, Trustee, mortgagee, has exercised his option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable; and

Whereas, there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of eight hundred two and 95-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 26th day of August, A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale, as provided by law.

Dated July 9th, A. D. 1889.

AUSTIN CORBIN, Trustee, Mortgagee.
JOHN CROMB, Atty for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

[12-17]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 9th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 10th, 1889, viz: LOUIS P. VOLLOM, H'd 8,732, for the sw¼ sw¼ Sec. 8, se¼ se¼ Sec. 7, ne¼ ne¼ Sec. 18, nw¼ nw¼ Sec. 17, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans Buran, Harold Johnson, Ole Johnson and Christian M. Benson, all of Mentor, Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[12-17] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

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[10-23]

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The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

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Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY HURSDAY.

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One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

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SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10.00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	[illegible]	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	50 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
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D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner

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Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

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Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

FAMILY WASHING

Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

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Facts, as Against Protestation.

St. Paul Dispatch: At brief intervals for some weeks past the Junior United States Senator from Minnesota has favored the public with his assurance that the relations between himself and his associate are of the agreeable character customary in such cases. Were these assurances any less frequent or emphatic, they would not be quite so suggestive of the sage Shakesperian saying: "The lady doth protest too much, methinks." But since the question touching the personal relations of Senators Davis and Washburn is in greatest measure a matter which concerns these gentlemen alone, the public can afford to accept the protestations of the latter as freely and as fully as if there had been no occasion whatever for the making of them.

We very much doubt whether Senator Davis is of the type of a politician who regards the division of political patronage as the be-all and end-all of public life. It certainly does not seem to comport very well with the popular idea of the man that he would seek out occasion for a quarrel with his associate on such a score. Doubtless he is a man of peace and forbearance, and to that fact may be due, in some measure at least, the correctness which is to be attributed to Mr. Washburn's statements.

But the assurances which have been received in such generous measures will not suffice to blind the republican voters of this state to the facts. Mr. Washburn and the "gentleman from New York," Mr. Windom, have arrogated to themselves with complete success the right to dispense the federal patronage of this state as best suits their personal wishes and their political plans. In the doing of this thing it is quite apparent that they have not only chosen to disregard the senior senator, but to act in plain opposition to his wishes, publicly expressed, which, at least in his own home, would be respected by the veriest brace of political hucksters. Almost every appointment that has thus far come from Washington has been dictated by them and made apparently to bolster up these two traders, in their all but publicly avowed purpose of running a joint political machine in this state with dollars and offices as their motive power. The exceptions are the one or two appointments which, thanks to Senator Davis' efforts, have gone to the people of the state at large, outside of Minneapolis.

So far as we have any interest in the subject at all, we sincerely hope that the relations of the two senators from Minnesota will continue to be as one of the parties in interest is at such affecting pains to tell us that they are at this moment. So long as Mr. Davis is willing to silently disregard the greed and arrogance manifested at his expense, no doubt these relations will continue in their present charming state. And if there was no other person but these three gentlemen interested in the joint operations of two of them, there need never be a ripple of dissatisfaction or discontent upon the placid surface of Minnesota republicanism. But such is not the case. There are a great many silent and attentive observers of the operations of the Minnesota blind pool, whose views will one day be made fully known.

Provision for Mrs. Sabin.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—[Special to the Pioneer Press.]—Ex-Senator Sabin left for Stillwater to-day. He made arrangements with Mrs. Vanderbilt, who was matron of the Garfield hospital while Mrs. Sabin was auditor of the institution, to take Mrs. Sabin from the hospital at Flushing, L. I., to her friends in Connecticut. She will remain a short time there, when she will be taken to some place on the Maine coast, arrangements having been made for her reception and care. The removal is made on account of the indignation of Mrs. Sabin's relatives over the criticisms made upon Mr. Sabin by the Eastern press, charging that he is keeping her at Flushing against her will. The change was decided upon after a full consultation with Mrs. Sabin's relatives and the ex-senator. Mr. Sabin pays all the expenses connected with the change, and employs Mrs. Vanderbilt to attend the unfortunate lady.

The Wheat Outlook.

Duluth Tribune, July 15: C. W. Seville was in the city yesterday, leaving last night for Minneapolis. He is general manager for the Minnesota Thresher company, and has lately been all through the northern and central portions of Dakota and the western portion of Minnesota. He stated to a Tribune representative last night that throughout the James River Valley he did not think from the present outlook there would be an average yield of over five bushels to the acre. In North Dakota the yield would be better, but by no means as good as it ought to be. The rains of ten days ago helped the crops out very much. The crops in Minnesota were looking very well and he believed that there would be more than an average yield.

WHEAT IN DAKOTA.

Shortage of 30,000,000 Bushels--The Whole Yield will not Exceed 20,000,000 Bushels.

Wheat Fields as Brown as Though Prairie Fires had Crossed Them.

Elevators Closing up--People Impoverished and Fears of Famine Entertained.

St. Paul Dispatch.

GRAFTON, Dak., July 16.—The wheat crop of Dakota is 30,000,000 bushels short. The figures are large, but not in the least exaggerated. The total production for the territory cannot, under the best possible conditions, from now until harvest, which will begin in the north by the 25th, exceed 20,000,000 bushels, and to put it that high is a liberal estimate. The greatest detriment to a successful crop this year has been the exceedingly dry season, and only along the streams will there be any crops at all. In the spring the most terrific winds raged in this entire territory, and for weeks after the crop was sown the air was filled with the flying particles of soil that should have been furnishing nutriment to the seed that was lying exposed and burning on the surface. Hundreds of acres were sown for the second time, and it would have been a good thing for the country if the entire crop had been put in again when the winds were stilled. The grain was for the greater part injured so that so that no amount of nourishing would bring it back and it is altogether likely that outside of the valley of the Red River, all the grain grown will not fill 500 cars. The best crops, and in fact the only fair yield, will be in the counties of Pembina, Walsh, Grand Forks, a small portion of Traill, the center of Cass and northwestern Richland. Elsewhere the ground is as bare and almost as brown as though a prarie fire had crossed it. In Nelson County, famously prolific, wheat will not yield as much grain as was seeded. Ramsey is bare, except in the immediate vicinity of Devils Lake and in the famous Turtle mountain region, the rich soil of which has hitherto been regarded as drought-proof, the earth succumbed and there will be but little wheat for export in that region. Along the main line of the Northern Pacific, in the once-famous bonanza farm district, the elevators are closing up and the country tributary to Bismarck is as barren as a sand hill. The Jim River valley will barely feed its people, and, in short, nowhere in Dakota will there be any wheat for export, save along the main line of the Manitoba road, from a point thirty miles north of Fargo, the boundary. The cry of famine that was raised last winter in the western part of Walsh County will find its echo all over the territory the coming winter.

Aside from this impoverishing of the people by the failure of the wheat, there is another danger which will be felt almost as severely, and that is the want of fodder for the stock. The oat crop is bad, and the meadows away from the river bottoms are as parched as the prairie. Not alone will this territory be the sufferer, but a trip through Montana reveals the same state of affairs. The range cattle will not find enough to live upon until cold weather, and a prominent railroad official told a correspondent that all the extra cars of the Northern Pacific and the Manitoba roads had been ordered to Montana to pull out the steers as soon as the lack of feed necessitated a reduction in numbers of the range stock.

Excursion to the Derby.

The St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railway will issue excursion tickets from all stations in Minnesota and Dakota to St. Paul or Minneapolis and return in connection with the Twin City Jockey Club races July 26d to 31st at the following low rates: July 22d, 26th and 29th at one fare, July 23d, 24th, 25th, 27th, 28th and 30th at one and one-third fare. Tickets good to return up to and including August 2d, 1889. In addition to the above rate one dollar will be collected for admission coupon to the races which accompanies the railroad ticket.

This being the inaugural meeting of the Twin City Jockey Club and the winners of several derbies having entered for the great event, including Spokane, Hindoocraft, Long Fish and Le Prevnier a large following of lovers of the turf will be in attendance from all parts of the country. Remember that the above low excursion rates apply via the Manitoba Dining and Sleeping Car Line, the only railway running trains to the race track. Apply to Manitoba ticket agent for particulars or communicate with F. I. Whitney Gen'l. Pass. and Ticket Ag't., St. Paul, Minn.

Seen by The Wayside.

A Drive From White Eirth to Red Lake Reservation.

RED LAKE RESERATION, Special Correspondence, to Pioneer Press July 5.—When one finds that the "Dipper" and North star appear to have moved several degrees nearer the zenith than they are when observed from the Twin Cities of Minnesota, he is justified in concluding that he has made a considerable advance in the direction of the North pole. The trading post at which the postoffice for this reservation is situated is by rail and wagon road some 350 miles northwesterly by north from St. Paul. On leaving Detroit, the railroad base of supplies for the reservations north of it, one passes on the way to the White Earth settlement through twenty-five miles of as handsome farming land as is to be found in any portion of the Lake Park region of which it forms a part. There are for almost the entire distance wide reaches of prairie on each side of the road, broken here and there by patches of hardwood timber, which include the sugar maple, from which the Indians have from time immemorial obtained each spring a supply of their favorite sugar. On crossing the line between the state land and the reservation, one notices that the farm houses of the mixed bloods and Indians appear quite as comfortable as those of the white settlers previously seen, and there is an absence of the "claim shanty" or shack covered with tar paper, which breaks the monotony of the Dakota prairies. The soil is very fertile, and the many lakes within sight of the road seem to complete the requirements of an ideal agricultural region.

AN INDIAN SCHOOL

After leaving the White Earth settlement, the first stopping place is in the neighborhood of Wild Rice river, eighteen miles north, not far from which is an Episcopal mission, with a government school for Indian children, in which is found about thirty children in charge of three young ladies, who from either philanthropic zeal or a desire for a novel situation in life, appear willing to live here, at the outskirts of civilization. The children are about as intelligent as those of the same ages in the district school of an ordinary farming community, and are well fed, clothed and taken care of in the boarding house attached to the school (the government paying the sum of $108 per year for each child so supported), it being found necessary to keep them together in order to insure regular attendance. The young women employed in this school are educated and cultivated ladies, and are entitled to credit for their isolated life and evident desire to preform a much needed service. The first day's journey from White Earth brings the traveler to Fosston, which is the temporary end of the branch of the Manitoba road running east from Crookston. On approaching the settlement by way of the prairie road, it is somewhat dificult to tell just where the town proposes to establish itself, as it is divided into two portions something like a third of a mile apart, and quite a number of

HOUSES ARE ON ROLLERS,

appearing to have been either lately moved or getting ready to make a change of base; all of which seems to have arisen from a difference of opinion between the first settlers of the town and the railroad company as to where the center of the future city should be. Meantime the place is thriving under the stimulus furnished by the circumstance of its being the railroad terminus. After leaving Fosston the country becomes more generally wooded, and when some fifteen or eighteen miles from it the majestic white and Norway pine come in sight, bereft of branches sometimes until seventy or more feet from the ground, and often reaching 150 feet high—in fact, one enthusiastic gentleman in the party solemnly asserted that he saw several which were 200 feet tall. The road now begins to be rough, and the amount of shaking received, even while riding in a spring wagon, is only equaled by the distressing agitation one experiences while on the back of a loping mule who, discovering a pebble or some other small obstruction in the path ahead, changes his lope into a short, quick, mincing step. On all sides are seen the effects of timber fires; huge pine trees with the trunks at the base half-burned away, while here and there nothing is left of a tree save a remnant of the trunk a few inches thickness, perhaps extending fifty feet in the air, so charred and blackened and desolate looking as to appeal to the sympathy of the passer-by as much as the scantily clad, tired and hungry-looking Indians whom the wagons occasionally overtake, and who quietly step into the bushes at the side of the road to allow the white men to pass.

AT CLEARWATER LAKE

a camp is made for the night, and the horses are led down to drink at the bank of the river of the same name, which forms the outlet, and which meanders across the state from here westward until it reaches the sluggish Red River Valley of the North at Grand Forks. There are several booms across the lake, holding eight or nine million logs, the property of T. B. Walker. the logs were found to be in charge of two lumbermen living in an old boat on the lake, who kindly supplied the party with pike and pickerel for supper, and who seemed rather glad to have the monotony of their existence broken by our appearance. The next morning they gave several members of our camp a row upon the lake, which was three or four miles long. When Clearwater lake, which is about eighteen miles south of Red lake, had been left in the rear a few miles, the soil becomes sandy, while here and there in the woods not far from the road are seen the miniature elongated wooden houses which cover the graves of the Chippewas, indicating that we are approaching an Indian village. At last, as the road winds over the brow of a hill, in the distance through the groves of pines can be obtained the first glimpses of Red lake, the largest body of fresh water entirely within the limits of any one state in the Union, the opposite shores being plainly discernible on only the clearest days. The road runs for a few miles parallel with the shore, and, after crossing a lively brook, leads up to the top of a plateau of land near the lake, on which the post-office and other buildings for the use of the government employes here are placed. The trip from White Earth reservation to Red Lake consumes two days and a half, and the party was fortunate in having for the entire journey cloudy weather without rain, and an agreeable temperature.

When to Sell.

A Farmer Presents his Idea on The Subject and Against Long Holding

St. Paul Daily Globe.

As the farm crops come in ready for harvest the farmer is confronted with the question as to when will be the best time to sell. Many good farmers consider that when the product is first ready for market it is not a good time to sell, for the reason that there is a large class who must sell, and these overstock the market so that prices are almost certain to be low. With some classes of products this will do much better than with other, while with all there must be considerable risk.

To hold crops or stock for a rise in prices makes the farmer more or less of a speculator, and this is something that under ordinary circumstances the farmer will find it advisable to avoid. Stock fully ready for market should be sold. It is best, of course, to keep as well posted as possible on the market and feed, so as to fatten to sell to realize the best prices. But to keep the stock after it is fully ready is, in a majority of cases, to add to the expense of feeding without a corresponding gain, and a very short time in feeding the stock under these conditions will make up for any ordinary rise in price. So that, with live stock, at least, the best time to sell is whenever they are fully ready.

Wheat, oats, corn, or grain of any kind, as well as hay, lose more or less in handling, and in addition to this the expense of handling must be considered. Every time a product is handled there is some waste and an additional expense, which if a higher price is not obtained, will add to the cost and decrease the profits. So that in considering whether to sell or store away far a better price, the expense and loss in handling, the risk of failure, the loss by drying, and the risk of damaging in various ways must be taken into account.

If the indications of the supply and demand as well as the disposition of the speculators are such that the prospect is good for a rise, it, of course, may be advisable to store and hold, but it must always be considered that before any profits is made in holding the increased expense must first be added.

No general rule can be given; there are so many different conditions that may arise so that what may be the best and will prove the most profitable with one will not answer for another. It is hardly safe for the farmer who is in debt and paying interest to hold for a better price. With interest adding it will be an exceptional case where the rise in value will be sufficient to make this up, with the other losses that are unavoidable. Speculators control the market to a greater or less extent, and it is uncertain what the future may be; and unless the conditions are very favorable for a rise the better plan is to sell the products whenever they are fully ready.

FARMER.

Steenerson & McManus,

LOANS

—AND—

COLLECTIONS,

BROADWAY CROOKSTON, MINN.

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!

Largest & Most Complete Stock of Jewelry, Clocks, Silverware, Spectacles Etc. Etc.
All Work Warranted, And Perfect Satisfaction Guarranteed.
At Bottom Prices.

By announcing that my

New Spring Stock

—OF—

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

—AND—

SILVERWARE,

HAS ARRIVED,

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line.

All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING
A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,
ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

DAILY EXPECTED!

20 BARRELS 20 BARRELS

MACHINE OILS

OF THE FOLLOWING KINDS:

POLAR ENGINE.
ANGOLA ENGINE.
CASTOR MACHINE.
FARMERS' HARVESTER.

ALSO JUMBO HARNESS OIL.

The above we will guarantee the Best in the Market and at the Lowest Current Rates. Don't forget to call on us, or write, if you require oil.

McKINNON BROS.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

FOUND.

On Tuesday May 18th at Collins' stable a broken gold ring. The owner can recover by calling on John Senholt and proving property.

A. C. WILKINSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
(Successor to K. A. Wilkinson.)
Fournet Block Room 5. Crookston, Minn.

Clifton Hotel
JOHN B. BAKER, Prop..

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.
Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - MINN
[32-tf]

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JULY 25, 1889.

'Round Home.

Wheat 1 Hard 77 cents.

Ben Clements came up from Little Falls on Monday.

Rev. Carrol, of the Baptist church has tendered his resignation.

The change in the looks of our crops during the past few wees has been almost miraculous.

Postmaster Osmundson was up from Mallory last week receiving the congratulations of his many friends.

Warren Sheaf: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Box are smiling over the arrival of a baby girl last Sunday night. All well.

Will Carlton was in on Monday. Says crops are ever so much better than before the rains. Everybody feels quite encouraged.

Eli Lariviere was down from Thief River Falls last week. Says times are booming at the Falls, which is bound to be a good town.

The extra term of court convened on Monday morning. There are cases enough to keep his Honor busy for several weeks should they all be tried.

The grain on the Red Lake Falls road, on the north side, looks well and bids fair for an average yield. The same can be said of that along the south side route.

Last week THE JOURNAL spoke of a 25 barrel flowing well on Theodore Greenhalgh's place. It seems the well is flowing better than that—50 barrels a day. It is a daisy.

Dr. Leguee has bought a broncho and will give the two-year-old a rest. He found that he had too much running about to do to make it judicious to use the colt for all of his driving.

Lew Harmon returned from the coast last week on a flying trip on business. He is living at Helendale, Montana, and likes the country very well. His wife recently died of a cancer on the lungs.

The investigating committee finished their work last week and forwarded their report to the Governor. They declined to have the report published, but in due time we shall have it for our readers.

Wm. Davidson was down from the Keystone farm on Saturday. He says crops on the Keystone will be about one-half the usual average this year owing to the high winds and the severe drouth.

E. C. Davis has the finest piece of slough grass on his upper farm in Polk County. It is mostly red top and blue joint and looks heavy enough for three tons per acre. It is exceptionally good for this year.

Ada Index: O. H. Myran says that a rumor is again current out east, among those who know, that Jim Hill will soon build his north and south road, in order to punish Crookston. We don't exactly see how that would punish Crookston, but it would hurt the N. P. Railway and also the towns along that line. It is pretty safe to predict, however, that if Hill makes a move it will only be a bluff this time.

On Friday last, an extra train, consisting of two coaches and a caboose, ran up to Warren to take the base ball club up to scoop the Warren club. The cornet band went along to help celebrate the victory. The coaches were loaded down and another coach could have been filled. The game resulted in a victory of 5 to 6 in favor of Crookston. The two clubs play pretty evenly and there is some fun in watching such games.

Uncle Robert Cochrane has as fine a piece of wheat as we have seen anywhere in the county on his farm near the upper county bridge. Just before the rain he said to the boys: "We will put six horses at work Monday and plow up twenty acres of that wheat, at least." The rain came and he thought he would let it alone awhile and see what would come of it. He thinks that 20 acres will yield 12 bushels per acre, and he says he has some that will yield 25 to 30 per acre.

On Saturday Wm. Dawley received notice of his appointment as postmaster at Crookston. Our retiring postmaster, Alexander McKinnon has been a very faithful and painstaking official and leaves the position with the proud consciousness of having well and truly discharged the duties of that responsible position. Mr. Dawley will have to do exceedingly well to beat "Sandy," but as he is a thoroughly competent business man we confidently expect him to make a good record. Postmaster Dawley, we congratulate thee! ☞ Shake!

On Thursday, Max Ericsson took it into his head to go over to see the big shoot, and invited Tom Stahl to go along. So with Max' little boy they started in Max' new delivery wagon. Everything went all right until they reached Jerome's addition where a horse had been picketed out. Something scared the horse which ran directly in front of Max' team and fell, throwing one of Max' horses. The pole dropped, Tom caught the boy and jumped; and Max was thrown out. Fortunately no one was hurt though Tom and Max sprained their hands severely.

Jens Rude is down from McIntosh this week.

H. W. Cleveland was in from Mentor on Tuesday.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs spent the Sabbath with friends in Grand Forks.

Ira Brown, special land office inspector, was in the city this week.

Shoemaker Louis Godbout is putting up a shop adjoining the reading room.

One of Collins' teams took a spin last Wednesday evening, but nobody was hurt.

The Fertile Journal says that Col. George post will have a camp-fire on the 27th.

W. L. Sargeant has returned from a trip to California. W. L. says there's no place like home.

Geo. M. Swift was down from Grove Park this week. Says the crops are very much improved of late.

There will be services at the Swedish chapel on Sunday at 10:30 a. m., the Rev. O. P. Vangsnes officiating.

Mrs. H. A. McClatchie of Red Lake Falls has been visiting with Mrs. P. C. Schmidt in the city for the week past.

R. Casmey, down from Euclid on Wednesday says crops thereabouts promise about one-half an average yield.

Rev. H. L. House, formerly pastor of the Baptist church was in the city last week greeting old friends whose name is Legion.

R. O. Heikes, who was in attendance at the tournament last week went out to Devils Lake on Cope's train on Tuesday.

Ole Bang was up from his farm on Tuesday looking as rugged and hearty as a bear. Ole says that farming agrees with him.

Jos. Beaudette has rented the Canada house and will do his best to entertain the traveling public. Joe will make a good landlord.

The familiar countenance of Wm. Ross was seen on our streets on Tuesday he having returned from Tacoma Monday evening.

Engineer W. H. Jewell was in the city a day or so this week. "Duke" thinks it very possible that he may be back with us soon.

Henry Peterson has been the happy father of a sweet little Miss for some three weeks. We sometimes smoke a good cigar, Henry.

Miss Eunie Copeland who has been visiting friends in the city since 4th week left for her home at York, N. D., on Tuesday's train.

The base ball club go to Grand Forks to-day to play great ball. A special will leave the depot about 1 o'clock. Tickets round trip 75 cents.

A few are trying to make hay before harvest, but aside from the sloughs there is but little to be had and the sloughs are not the best this year.

THE JOURNAL was the recipient of a nice pail of raspberry jam from Mrs. Fred Date, at Maple Lake this week for which that lady has our hearty thanks.

I. K. Messelt came down on Tuesday in obedience to a summons as a juror. I. K. is now ex-postmaster of Winger but that does not mean that he is a democrat by any means.

Hon. Jared Benson, of Anoka spent several days in the city last week the guest of his nephew Conductor Walter Alexander. He had been up the line as far as Stephen returning on Friday evening.

Hon. H. Steenerson and family went up to Stephen last Thursday and came back via Warren to take in the ball game at that city on Friday. While at Stephen they were guests of Hon. John P. Lundin.

I. U. Jennings, of Crookston, Minn., is agent for the sale of swamp lands for the northwest. [1-tf]

At the school meeting on Saturday evening N. P. Stone and John Cromb were re-elected members of the board and the board authorized the building of a school house in the Fox neighborhood at a cost not to exceed $500.

H. E. Wold, the new postmaster at Winger came in on Tuesday's train to learn of his appointment, notice of which had appeared in Sunday's morning dailies. Herman will attend to his new duties in great shape.

Register Dickman's son writes that Guthrie is rapidly growing into a great city. Many brick buildings are being erected and all improvements are of a permanent character. Henry is associated with a lawyer of that city and is doing well.

The governor has declined to interfere with the Younger boys case and they will remain where they are during this administration. The governor shows his good sense in this matter and his decision will meet the approval of the majority of the people.

R. E. White, one of the leading farmers of the Marais was in the city being piloted by Dr. M. Leguee who had been down to White's farm doing veterinary work. Mr. White practices diversified farming, raising some wheat and some stock. His horses are mostly grade Clydes, (and a finer lot of colts would be hard to find in Polk County than he can show,) and his cattle grade Shorthorns. He is building a large stock-barn, two story with basement. The shingles are cedar, from Tacoma, W. T., well seasoned and thoroughly oiled. Mr. W. says his crops are looking nicely considering the season and he expects an average yield all round.

CHEAP BINDING TWINE!

SAFE HAIL AND CYCLONE INSURANCE!

—IN THE—

FARMERS OWN COMPANY!

FISK & THORNTON,

Carman, - - - - - Minnesota

A Visit to a Model Farm.

On Saturday last, in company with Hon. H. Steenerson, it was our pleasure to visit the farm of Edward Lanctot, located on the banks of the Red Lake River, about two miles from Gentilly and six miles from Crookston. Mr. L. came to this county in 1878 and located his farm, (or a portion of it, having since added to it by purchase) and in the spring of '80 brought his family. Having but small means, he was obliged to go slow and earn the needed improvements as fast as possible. His experience shows what can be done here. With a large family to provide for, he has succeeded in keeping them comfortably and at the same time developing one of the finest farms in the county. He has a comfortable and neat farm house, with a cellar underneath, which is a model. The walls are of stone, laid in cement, 3 feet thick. The cellar is as cool as a cold storage room and kept scrupulously neat and sweet. His stock barns and granaries, though not as large as unlimited capital could make them, are models in their way, showing what every farmer with limited means can do. His colts are all grade English Shire, sired by Joseph La Framboise' "King Tom," and they are beauties and no mistake. He has just commenced to raise Holstein-Friesian cattle, having purchased last year a thoroughbred bull of E. M. Walsh, and to-day he has as handsome a lot of grades as can be found anywhere. Right here we want to give a pointer. After we had looked the cattle over we saw in an adjoining lot what appeared to be a wilderness of corn. Speaking of it to Mr. L. he took us over and showed us as handsome a field of sowed corn, about shoulder high, as we ever saw. "This," said he, "I intend for my cows when the pasture becomes poor; what they don't eat this fall I shall cure for the winter feed of my milch cows." His hog-pen is a building by itself, one and one-half stories high, with a basement where in summer time the hogs can enjoy a roll in the dust. The first floor contains the pens and feed bins, conveniently arranged at a small cost. A large yard gives opportunity for the hogs to get to grass and water. The house is surrounded by trees from three to five years old which range from 12 to 20 feet high, making excellent winter protection. In his garden we noticed a fine thrifty growth of radish, beets, onions, carrots, turnips, cabbage, tomatoes in bloom, a row of currant bushes hanging full of clusters of the ripe luscius fruit, and, something we have not before seen in Polk County, a bed of tobacco plants, strong and thrifty. Mr. Lanctot has divided his prairie lands into 40 acre fields, fencing as fast as he is able to buy the wire and intends to alternate between pasture, meadow and grain fields, so as to keep his lands up to full strength. This has been his plan, but a recent action of the county board will, if carried out, defeat this long cherished plan and practically ruin the farm, for his purpose. There is now a laid out and graded road running along the west and south lines to which he has already contributed his two rod strip and a good deal of gratuitous work to open and maintain, and now the board has authorized the opening of a road diagonally through his farm from the northwest corner to the southeast corner, which practically ruins the farm and defeats the cherished plans of his old age. In a country like this, where land is so plenty and cheap, we consider this an act of vandalism to despoil the work of years of a poor farmer, especially where the public good is not subserved thereby. We believe that if the board had realized the facts in this case they would never have ordered that road. Individual rights must yield to the public good, of course, but this is not that kind of a case. Mr. L. has already done more for the public good than he is required; has given all the land for road purposes the public needs, and now, to require him to ruin his farm is asking rather too much of one man. All this can and will be shown at the proper time, and we trust the old man will be allowed to carry out his plans in peace.

There will be a special communication of Crookston Lodge No. 141, A. F. & A. M., Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock. Work in first degree. By order of the W. M. L. ELLINGTON, Sec.

Young Man Rents a Buggy and Does Not Return.

Grand Forks Herald: The Sheriff of Polk County was in the city last evening looking for a young man named Chas. Thorn who had skipped with a mortgaged horse. It was learned that he had visited Edmunds' livery stable Wednesday morning and hired a buggy and harness ostensibly to visit his brother near Larimore, and promising to return last evening. He has not been heard from since and the authorities are giving him a hot chase.

M. R. Brown has received two carloads of pure Manilla binding twine which he is wholesaling to dealers and those who buy in large quantities, less than carload lots. The quality is what sells it, as is proved by the fact that Capt. Donaldson, of the Jim Hill farm, purchased his supply of him. [14-16]

E. M. Walsh informs THE JOURNAL that the final survey of the Crookston & Duluth will be completed to this city by this (Thursday) morning, that the right of way for a large portion of the distance has been secured and that the dirt will begin to fly all along the line in a few days. By Oct. 1st you will hear the engine whistle on the new line. So mote it be.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs has some very fine paintings which she offers at surprisingly low figures considering their merit. The paintings were made by Mrs. Ed. George and prove that lady to be an artist of taste and ability. Mrs. George contemplates a visit to Canada soon and she is selling these pictures at very low figures to raise the funds for her trip. Lovers of art should not fail to see the pictures.

By the catalogue just received it would appear that the State Fair this year will be a grander affair than ever this year. It will be held on the grounds at Hamline from Sept. 6th to 14th inclusive. Greater inducements than ever are offered farmers to produce their produce. We could suggest one improvement and that would be the admission of the farmer and his family at greatly reduced rates.

The case of the State vs. Toby Valaer was called as soon as court opened on Monday, a jury impannelled and the case for the State presented in the afternoon. Senholt's testimony was substantially the same as that given before the grand jury and was corroborated by the testimony of H. Wolf, who was allowed to turn State's evidence. The State made a very strong case. The case went to the jury about three o'clock Tuesday afternoon, and that body was out only about a half hour when they brought in a verdict of "guilty as charged in the indictment." The following named gentlemen composed the jury: F. Bivins, foreman; J. E. Van Tuyl, Hans C. Sampson, W. N. Godfrey, J. W. McNulty, Peter Cornelius, W. L. Davies, S. P. Elseth, A. Thorsen, Fred Benoit, Grundy Grundyson and Andrew Thompson.

The State Fair.

The 31st annual state fair of the Minnesota Agricultural Society opens at Hamline September 6th and continues through the 14th. The list of attractions being secured by President Bushnell and Secretary Denny far outrank those of previous years, and make it doubly necessary for the farmers, mechanics and artizans of the whole state to have an interest in it. The management has particularly developed the idea that the fair is for the entire state and not one section of it. The premium list is arranged to bring out the products of the humblest tiller of the soil as well as those of the great manufacturer and merchant. It will repay the entire community to send to H. R. Denny, Hamline, Minn., for a premium list which will be mailed free at once. Bear in mind that Minnesota's state fair is the largest institution of its kind in the United States and that its programme for 1889 is half again as large as in 1888. The list of attractions will appear in our columns next week but we can already announce the National Guard drill, the Montana cowboys exhibition, and the grandest electrical and phyrotechnical illumination of St. Paul ever witnessed. The state fair this year with 10,000 active workers already in the field will eclipse all previous efforts. For information address H. R. Denny, Secretary, Hamline, Minn.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

Proceedings of County Commissioners.

The Board met at the County Auditor's office, July 8th. All members present.

The school petitions of Francois Trudeau, Francis Labanta, Sr. and Louis Marcel were granted, and their farms were detached from school district No. 20 and attached to district No. 105.

Eli Lariviere was granted a liquor license at Thief River Falls.

Secs. 34, 35 and 36, in town of Columbia, were attached to school dist. No. 8.

The county road petition of Fred Tiedt, Sr., and others, was granted, and the road established as prayed for.

A rehearing was granted in the matter of the school petition of Chris Hendrickson and others for consolidation of school districts No. 5 and 19 in Hubbard Tp.

Messrs. Alderman & Sylvester took the contract for repairing the roof of the court house for $34.

The amount of 1888 taxes on lot 3, block 14, city of Crookston, was ordered refunded as said premises have been used for poor purposes.

A hearing was granted at next session of board in the matter of the school petition of Teddy Richard.

The claim of I. U. Jennings for difference in price of wheat purchased for Com'r Johnson's district was allowed at $353.14.

The claim of Geo. H. Holt for services guarding John Senholt, a state witness, was allowed at $74. (Amount asked for $111.)

Claim of L. B. Tooly, amounting to $225.70 was audited and allowed at $194.70, being for services rendered in connection with the case of the state vs. Tobias Valear and others.

John Carter was allowed $40.25 for services in the same case.

Com'r M. E. Kirsch voted against each of the foregoing allowances.

A. A. Miller was allowed $109.44 being for attorney fees and expenses in the road and bridge appeal case.

The Board of Auditors presented their report of examination of funds in county treasury, which was accepted.

The following estimate of county expenses was made: For general county purposes $31,500. For roads and bridges $6,000. For interest on bonds $7,500. Said amounts were levied on the real and personal property of the county for the current year.

The following amounts were appropriated out of the county road and bridge fund, to-wit: To Sletten Tp. $100; to King Tp. $100; to Sletten and King Tp's $50; to Hill River Tp. $25; to Roome Tp. $200; to Northland Tp. $100; to Keystone Tp. $100; to Grand Forks Tp. $250; to North Tp. $40, and $350 for road work between Euclid and Crookston.

A hearing was set at next session of the board in the matter of the Keystone school petition.

The chair was authorized to pay the judgments recently obtained against the county in the road and bridge appeal cases.

The list of uncollected personal taxes was revised.

Claims aggregating over $3,000 were allowed out of the road and bridge and general revenue funds.

Board adjourned sine die.

For Sale Cheap.

8 14-inch steel beam plows with coulters.

1 Champion Broadcast Sower.

1 4-horse Evener for binder.

1 No. 11 Osborne Binder, with Bundle Carrier.

1 Acme Harrow.

1 Warehouse Truck.

1 Van Brunt Seeder, 12 hoe.

1 No. 4 Osborne Mower.

1 Hollingsworth Hay Rake.

1 Feed Cutter.

1 12-horse Minn. Giant Traction Engine.

1 Wagon, complete.

1 Single Harness.

20 gallons Machine Oil.

4 good Milch Cows.

3 Work Mares.

C. M. LOWE,

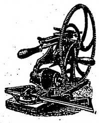
[12-tf] At Law Office of Wm. Watts.

15 Cts. CREAMERY BUTTER 15 Cts.

Delivered to any address in the city.

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

A Word to the "Wise Farmer."



Are Your Crops Short This Season?

Then there is the greater reason why you should save every dollar possible. You will not be practicing wisdom nor economy if you fail to procure one of the "BEST" Sickle Grinders. These grinders do not draw the temper, are simple, durable and a decided success. The stone does not gum up or become glazed, but is always sharp. Its cutting qualities are excelled only by the "diamond. If you have any old sickles that you cannot sharpen satisfactorily, try my grinder, and after seeing how easily you can make it as good as new, you will readily see how you can save a number of dollars by purchasing one. It is not necessary for me to tell you of the trouble you always have in grinding your sickles on a grindstone—you know all about it. With this grinder (after the knives are once adapted to the stone) you can sharpen a sickle in a very short time; you can also grind out the nicks so they will cut as well as the unbroken edge. The stone is pure curandron (not emery) and water does not affect it; it is porous and will absorb water like a sponge. A straight stone is furnished as an extra, with which you can grind plow points, axes, butcher knives, or, in fact, anything that needs sharpening. I will guarantee perfect satisfaction in every case.

N. P. JOHNSON, Crookston,
Agent for Norman, Polk, Marshall and Kittson Counties. [13-tf]

15 Cts. CREAMERY BUTTER. 15 Cts.

Delivered at any address in the city.

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.

[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

VALLEYROLLER MILLS.

RETAIL PRICES.

Best	$3.25	per 98 lbs
North Star	3.00	" " "
Fife	2.75	" " "
Skip Jack	1.75	" " "

[7-tf] LEE & HERRICK.

A Good Farm for Sale.

Do you want to buy a good farm, with good cows, horses and machinery, all ready for business, including a good growing crop? We have heard of such a place that could be purchased at a bargain as the owner desires to engage in other business elsewhere. If you mean business call at or address THE JOURNAL before Aug. 15th. [12-17]

For Sale or Rent

Machine building occupied by Huggard, Larsen & Co., corner Broadway and Robert street. Inquire of C. M. Lowe, at Wm. Watts' Law Office.

[10-tf]

For Rent.

Six room house on Houston avenue. Modern kitchen, water in house, and very convenient. Inquire at Wm. Watts' Law Office, on Broadway. [10-tf]

FOR SALE.

A new milch cow. Apply to W. O. Wilson.

VALLEY ROLLER MILLS.

RETAIL PRICES.

Best	$3.25	per 98 lbs.
North Star	3.00	" " "
Fifo	2.75	" " "
Skip Jack	1.75	" " "

[7-tf] LEE & HERRICK.

UNTIL

FURTHER

NOTICE!

ALL WOOL

GRAND ARMY SUITS | GRAND ARMY SUITS

$8.00

Warranted

GENUINE

SLATER

FLANNELS.

GUARANTEED

Fast Colors,

OR MONEY

Cheerfully Refunded.

TRADE AT

—THE ONLY—

C. O. D.

CLOTHING HOUSE.

LARGEST

ESTABLISHMENT

OF THE KIND IN THE

NORTHWEST.

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

☛ CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST. ☚

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

Obscurity so well Adorned.

Albert Lea Standard: Secretary Windom is evidently taking a personal interest in the politics of this state, and it is charged with a showing of reason that he is setting up the pins to succeed Cush. Davis in the senate. Sim. Child is again made postoffice inspector; Mark D. Flower is in his old place as steamboat inspector, and last week E. P. Freeman was made receiver of the Marshall land office. They are former Windom strikers, who long since went to seed and they should have been allowed to remain in the obscurity which they so well adorned.

Party Rebellion Spoken Ot.

Windom Reporter: The party draft upon the southwest district for votes has been honored on presentation, and that is all the district has been cared for. The thing for us to do is to get up a howl a la Fifth district, a few years ago, and governors, senators and secretaries will know that the Second has spunk as well as well as votes. Merriam and the whole office holding crowd are afraid of the Fifth and our loyalty to the party counts nothing. It saved McGill and helped Merriam, yet both these governors have ignored the district. Merriam goes up in the Fifth and takes insurance commissioner and railroad commissioner from adjoining counties, while thus far the Second has only been accorded a secondary place under one of the Fifth district officials in the state house. Next year this district should get up a tripple headed convention and everybody bolt, jeopardize the entire state ticket, involve the next senatorial election in doubt and raise the devil generally. Such conduct, unbecoming good Republicanism seems to be recognized as worthy of gratitude by the powers that be.

St. Paul News: The Husher assignment brings an odd matter to light. Mr. Husher published a Scandinavian paper in Minneapolis and was also a member of the last legislature. In his liabilities appears two notes; one for $2,000 and one for $5,000, running to W. D. Washburn. This might not be surprising if it was not coupled with the statement that the $5,000 note was given without consideration. Mr. Husher was a member of the legislature and a supporter of Mr. Washburn for the senate. Does it seem reasonable to suppose that he would give his note to Mr. Washburn to raise money on to aid him (Washburn) in securing money to use in the senatorial canvass? Or does it seem more natural that that note once represented a consideration equal to $5,000 cash, but that the obligation was cancelled by services rendered and in the shuffle the note was never returned? These queries will bear food for thought.

SHEEP INSTEAD OF WHEAT.

The Result of Repeated Crop Failure in Western Dakota.

THE VALUE OF WOOL.

A Claim That There is More Money in Stock Raising Than in Wheat Raising.

Special to Minneapolis Journal.

BISMARCK, July 16.—The repeated failure of the wheat crop in western Dakota has resulted in the growth of a strong sentiment among farmers in favor of abandoning wheat on a large scale and in favor of turning their attention to stock raising. It is a noticable fact that wherever a farmer in the Missouri valley has devoted his time and capital to live stock, he has grown rich, while his wheat-growing neighbor has been less fortunate. During the present season one stockman in Morton County sold nearly 25,000 pounds of wool which netted him, delivered at the Northern Pacific freight depot at Mandan, 17 cents per pound. The fleeces that made up this profitable clipping averaged a fraction over 10 pounds to the sheep, or in cold cash an average of $1.70 from sheep that cost the fall before an average of a little less than $3 per head, not counting the increase. The few sheep growers of the Missouri valley are getting rich, and they maintain that wool will be the future product of this country.

The feeling is universal that the country must turn its attention largely to sheep growing, and in harmony with this idea it is proposed to persuade the constitution makers to insert a clause in the constitution exempting sheep from taxation for a term of years or authorizing the next legislature to make such exemption. Those who are interested in sheep growing say that if sheep were exempted for a period of 10 years the state would be largely the gainer in the long run, as the exemption would give such an impetus to sheep growing as would in a decade result in covering the prairies with sufficient sheep to supply the entire northwest with mutton. Then, too, the cheap fuel supplied by lignite coal for manufacturing, would, in a short time, result in the establishment of woolen mills that could compete favorably with the manufactories in the east.

An enthusiastic stockman who is interested in seeing the constitutional convention take some action on this subject, said to-day:

"The natural capital of western Dakota is found in her grasses and coal. You drive out through the country and you see thousands of acres of rich grass rotting down on the prairie because there is no stock here to feed upon it and convert its properties into dollars. What we propose to do is to encourage the natural industries of the country. We should abolish the herd law, which compels every stockman to fence in his sheep and cattle, and pass a fence law compelling the wheat farmer to fence in his wheat. The present herd law is a great wrong to the stock interests. It handicaps the herder to favor wheat growing which is little better than a species of gambling in atmospheric moisture. The natural increase from one ewe in 10 years is 110 sheep, or the increase of $3 to $330. With favorable legislation Burleigh and Morton Counties could have in 10 years 1,000,000 sheep of a permanent taxable money value of $3,000,000, and a yearly output of 10,000,000 pounds of wool, worth, at 17 cents per pound, the sum of $1,700,000, or about five times the total money value of all the wheat raised in the upper Missouri River counties."

The foregoing figures do not seem unreasonable and afford abundant food for careful consideration. The high and hilly character of the country, the dry atmosphere, the absolute freedom of native sheep from any disease, all seem to indicate that there is more philosophy than sentiment in the shepherd's statement, and the constitution makers can insert a great many worse provisions in the organic law than the one asked for exempting sheep from taxation.

County Board of Equalization.

The Board of Commissioners and Auditor met at the Auditor's office on the 15th day of July and after taking the usual oath of office, entered on the discharge of their duties as a county board of equalization.

The board continued in session until the 19th inst., and among the many changes made the following may be noted:

Minneapolis and Northern Elevator property as follows: Fairfax, $1,800; Tilden, $1,800; Grove Park, $1,800; Knute, $275; Vineland, $500; Higdem, $500; Grand Forks, $500; City of East Grand Forks (Brooks Bro's House, also Transfer House,) $2,200; North Dakota Elevator at Red Lake Falls, fixed at $2,000; Haskins Elevator at Red Lake Falls, $2,000; Farmers' Elevator at Red Lake Falls, $1,200; Wm. Wilson Elevator at the ridge, $1'200; Farmers' at Angus, $1,500; R. R. Valley at Angus, $500.

Hack & Gallasch reduced $1,000 on goods and merchandise.

Personal property of A. C. Rhinehart ordered stricken from the roll in Higdem as the same property was assessed in Marshall County.

The elevator property in Keystone Tp. being omitted by the assessor, was listed by the board.

Goods and merchandise in the several assessment districts was raised 5 per cent.

Bank assessments were equalized as follows: First National, Crookston, $59,475; Merchants' National, Crookston, $30,654; Scandia-American, Crookston, $34,125; 1st National, Red Lake Falls, $34,190.

The assessment of O. M. Holmes, village of Red Lake Falls, was raised $300 on printing presses to equalize with similar property in Crookston.

The personal assessment of Ole Narveson was corrected.

Thompson & Johnson's personal assessment in village of Red Lake Falls was fixed at $4,000.

Chas. G. Rapp, St. Hilaire, assessment fixed at $1,200.

The Northwestern Elevator at Fisher fixed at $1,800; the Farmers' Elevato at Fisher fixed at $1,200; Red Rive Valley Elevator at St. Hilaire $1,000.

Personal assessment of Peter Geiley was reduced $250 in the city of East Grand Forks, and John Shrautzler, of Euclid, reduced $250.

The personal assessment of E. D. Childs in Reis Tp. was stricken from the roll.

The wheat listed to the several elevator companies was stricken from the roll in compliance with the order of the State Board of Equalization.

North Dakota Elevator at East Grand Forks, fixed at $2,000; Red River Valley Co's Elevator in Fairfax at $2,000; in Grove Park $2,000; in King $2,000; in Rosebud $2,000.

Keystone Farm Co's machinery raised $3,261 to equalize with other assessments.

Item 11, in Keystone, lowered 25 per cent.

The following additions were made: Wm. Himmelsback, Fairfax, $250; A. C. Nash, East Grand Forks, $250; Jas. J. Peterson, Grand Forks, $200.

Horses	1 year old	fixed at	$20	average.
"	2 "	"	30	"
"	3 "	"	55	"
Cattle	1 "	"	5	"
Cows		"	15	"
Working Oxen		"	20	"

Board adjourned.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery, if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

The Northern Pacific Railroad Company

WILL MAKE

Four Attractive Exhibits in the Autumn of 1889,

AT THE FOLLOWING FAIRS AND EXPOSITIONS;

Buffalo, N. Y. Industrial Fair and Exposition, Sept. 3d to 13th.

Detroit, Mich. Industrial Fair and Exposition, Sebt. 17th to 27th.

Minnesota State Fair, Sept. 6th to 14th.

Minneapolis Exposition, August 21st to Sept. 28th.

The Northern Pacific Railroad Company has arranged to make large and attractive exhibits of samples of the products from the states and territories traversed by the line of road, at the above named important industrial fairs and expositions, to be held on the dates specified, in the autumn of 1889. In addition to the exhibits referred to, displays may be made at other fairs.

The exhibits of products as proposed will be viewed by a large number of visitors at the fairs and expositions, and show the productive capabilities of the belt of country through which the line of the Northern Pacific and its branches pass.

Collections of agricultural products from this year's crops are requested to be made, including samples of grain in the straw, native and cultivated grasses, threshed grain and seeds, flax, hops, all kinds of vegetables and fruits, and also products of the dairy, and specimens of minerals, woods, coal, wool, and other products, and deliver the same to a Northern Pacific R. R. agent, at either of the stations, addressed to "P. B. Groat, General Emigration Agent, St. Paul, Minn," and they will be promptly forwarded by express.

Each article should be labeled, giving its name, yield per acre, weight per bushel, and other appropriate description, and give the name and post office address of the producer, so that the parties furnishing material may receive proper credit.

Appropriate labels will be sent to station agents of the Northern Pacific Railroad to supply producers with facilities to describe the samples of products furnished.

After use at the expositions the samples will be forwarded to various prominent poins in the states East and South, and in Europe to be placed on permanent exhibition. Active co-operation on the part of residents in assisting to make creditable displays at the expositions as proposed, to show to visitors the agricultural, mineral and timber resources of the great Northwest, will be mutually beneficial to all concerned, and such assistance will be fully appreciated by the officers of this company.

Very Truly Yours,
P. B. GROAT,
General Emigration Agent.

It is not merely a matter of pride but one of comfort also, for farmers' wives and daughters who find it necessary to assist out of doors in the busy rush of haying and harvesting, and who have gardening to attend to and berries to pick, to have something to protect their hands from the raids of briers and the blistering rays of the sun. Brown, bruised and toil-marked hands are not beautiful, and with a little care the hands can be kept neat and comely to look at, in spite of these exceptional and helpful tasks. An excellent pattern for hand protectors, which can be made of old stocking legs (or for hard labor of stouter material,) which will give free play to the fingers and will not interfere with work, is illustrated in the American Agriculturist for August.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 20th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that LORENZO DAVIS has filed notice of intention to make final proof before U. S. Land office at their office in Crookston, Minn., on the 17th day of October, 1889, on timber culture application No. 208, for the w½ ne¼ and e½ nw¼ quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 149, Range No. 47. He names as witnesses: Ole Stokke, B. C. Jorgensen, J. B. Roome and J. J. Ide, all of Crookston, Minn.

[14-19] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

GO TO

Collin's Stable and see the Celebrated

Hambletonian Trotter

MAJOR!

PEDIGREE.

Major was sired by Hambletonian Star, Jr., he by Hambletonian Star, (owned by John Dorsey, of Lexington, Ky.) He was sired by Rysdk's Hambletonian out of Lady Irwin, by Carson's American Star. Her dam by Abdallah. Rysdysk's Hambletonian, the great progenitor of trotting horses, was sired by Abdallah, son of Mambrino by imported Messenger. Dam of Hambletonian Star Jr., was Bonnie Lass by Volunteer. Volunteer by the famous Rysdyk's Hambletonian. His dam, Lady Patriot by Young Patriot, son of Patriot by Blucher. Since the death of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, Volunteer stands at the head of American horses as a trotting sire.

On the side of the dam, the pedigree cannot be obtained on account of a previous owner's whereabouts not being known, but she has proved her good qualities by being used nineteen years on Chicago pavements as a fancy and fast driver without scarcely an equal, and is still alive, being over 30 years of age.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1883. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

D. D. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
COUNTY ATTORNEY,
OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE 16 INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,
Crookston, - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE
in connection which I will attend to in person.

Fontaine & Anglim's

SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrate Factory of E. P. REED & CO.,

The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at $3.00 and $4.00

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

☞ A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

SCANDIA - AMERICAN
BANK.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$200,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.
C. O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H. Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

C. O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton.
A. E. Johnson,	St. Paul.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom speciallyinvited,
Terms $1.00 per Day.

M. LeGUEE,
Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

P. C. SCHMIDT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. | MONEY TO LOAN
Crookston - Min

FOUR NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitaba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily tram service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remembe. this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

—THE ONLY—

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

—THE—

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

ONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m.
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
7:20 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:30 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:45 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
8:45 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:45 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc	8:40 p. m.
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:21 "
10:15 "	Pembin	12:35 "
1:45 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
CHAS. S. FEE, Grand Forks.
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

Cleveland House.

R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.

The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call. Terms $1. Yours truly,

RUDY BURKHARDT.

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., JULY 25, 1889.

SINCLAIR GARDENS,
LONDON, W., July 3d, 1889.

EDITOR POLK COUNTY JOURNAL:

DEAR SIR: Confirming my last of June 16th, here, and throughout Western Europe, the weatner of late has been everything that can be desired for crops, which are making rapid and most satisfactory progress, all continuing to point to an excellent harvest. Damage in Russia and Eastern Europe is, however, more and more confirmed; the late drouth is now followed by heavy rains, which coming too late to in any way mitigate the damage caused by the drouth, will go far to destroy the condition of what little wheat there may be. Everything, therefore, tends more and more to confirm my previously expressed opinion that your country must this season be our chief source of supply. I have been busily occupied completing arrangements over here, which are of the most complete kind, securing as they do, far more direct relations between your growers and our consumers. We have the earnest co-operation and most active support of our principal importers of wheat, among others the following received from Messrs. Spiller & Co., of Cardiff, about the largest firm of millers in the United Kingdom, speaks for itself:

> CARDIFF, July 1, 1889.
>
> We are glad to see you have secured the co-operation of such excellent firms and we think you have gone to work in the right way to secure success. If the growers now do their part and send forward their finest wheat, at fair prices, we shall be able to do a good business through channel indicated, and it will be our pleasure to do so.
>
> Yours, truly,
> SPILLER & CO.

I find I shall be unable to get away quite as early as expected, but hope to reach Duluth by end of July, where I shall be pleased to hear from you.

Yours, faithfully,
GAUTIER DE ST. CROIX.

WHITE'S HOLSTEINS.

Big Sale and Milk Record—A Fine Herd of Blooded Stock.

Hudson Star and Times.

D. E. Bandmann, a retired tragedian, of Montana, was in St. Paul some weeks ago in quest of fine blooded Holstein cattle for his western ranch—preferring these to all others for milk and beef qualities. He spent a couple of weeks in the vicinity of St. Paul, examining various blooded herds, during which ime the Globe made the following mention:

"Daniel E. Bandmann is in the city looking out for Holstein cattle and brood mares for his range in Montana. He said yesterday: 'For Montana Shorthorn and Polled Angus cattle are no earthly use; Holsteins are the cattle for us. They milk well and make magnificent beef.'"

Alderman D. M. White of this city met Mr. Bandmann in the Ryan Hotel, St. Paul, later in the week and had a long conference which lead to a trip to the Warren stock farm by Mr. Bandmann. He was delighted with Mr. White's Holsteins. In fact they suited him so much better than any others he had seen on his tour of inspection, that he at once negotiated for a choice herd, paying a good round figure therefor. They were shipped over 1,300 miles to Mr. B's large ranch on the Pacific slope where they are admired by all observers. The purchase included the following blooded notables: Dutch Lassie, No. 2707; Lady Warren, No. 3859; Lady Warren 2d, No. 6199; Lady Warren Netherland, No. 14,484; Artice Conscience 2d, No. 6078; Lakeside Cora, 2d, No. 9379; Aggie Imperial Lutie, No. 14,487; Prince Netherland of Flora, No. 11,603. The Helena Journal in an article regarding the purchase, says: "These are the first thoroughbred Holsteins ever introduced into Missoula County, Montana." This speaks well for Mr. B's enterprise, and for the excellency of Alderman White's thoroughbreds. May the good work begun in the far west field insure to the farther benefit of St. Croix County, by proving our ability to produce and sell taking cattle, for breeders.

GREAT MILKERS.

While on the Holstein strain, the Star will here give a milk record just made by a number of Mr. White's cows which is indeed, a capital showing:

I weighed the milk of the following cows and heifers for the first seven days in July. No feed was given except a small ration of bran. The grass in the pastures for the past week nearly dried up:

Name and Number.	Yrs. old.	Lbs per week.	Average per day.
Alto regt'd No. 2647	8	429	61 lbs. 4 oz.
Alto De. Bey, regt 9375	8	349¼	49 14
Ear tax No. 235, ½ blood	3	313	44 11½
do 213 ¾ blood	2	234¼	33 7
do 22 full blood	3	263¼	37 10
do 210 ¾ blood	2	224¼	30 1
do 215 ½ blood	3	235¼	30 8¼

An average for one cow, three 3 year old and three 2 year old heifers, of 42 lbs. and 12 oz. each day for seven days.

D. M. WHITE.

Summer Drinks.

Some That are Refreshing and Convenient in the Country.

St. Paul Daily Globe.

Ginger water, which is simply water sweetened with molasses, with two tablespoonfuls of cider vinegar added to each cup of molasses, and the whole spiced with ginger, is a very palatable drink and one which may be safely used by farm laborers, unless indulged in too freely when overheated.

Farmer's families seldom appreciate what a delicious and healthful drink they have in homemade buttermilk. It was the fashionable drink in New York last summer, and brokers, bankers and merchants indulged in it at three cents a glass, from street stands or wagons. Ice is not an essential where a beverage can be stood to cool in a porous earthern jar in a cold celler or milk-room, such as belongs to every farm house.

Oatmeal water is the cheapest and one of the most healthful hot-weather drinks. It is simply oatmeal stirred into cold water and allowed to settle before drinking. This is sold in New York at a penny a glass, giving the vender about 99 per cent of profit. It makes a pleassanter drink if a very thin gruel is made, using one tablespoonful of oatmeal to a quart of water. Boil for an hour, strain, and let it get very cold. Still another improvement is to add the juice of one lemon and two tablespoonfuls of sugar to each quart.

A ginger beer costing about 15 cents a gallon is a good standby. There are many different receipes for this, but the following is one of the simplest: Pour four quarts of boiling water over three fourths of a pound of white suger; add the minced yellow peel of one lemon and an ounce of ground ginger. Let this stand covered until lukewarm, then add the juice of the lemon and a gill of good yeast. Mix thoroughly, cover and stand in a warm place over night. Next day strain, bottle and cork, tying down the corks securely. Lay the bottles on their sides in a cool place.

Raspberry vinegar is a luxury that may be indulged in families living in the country who have an abundance of fruit. Put four quarts of berries in a stone jar, with one quart of the best cider vinegar, and mash to a paste with a wooden pestle. Set in the sun twelve hours, and then place all night in a cool place. Strain off the juice next day and pour it over four quarts of fresh berries. The second day strain, and to each quart of the juice allow one pint of water and five pounds of granulated sugar. Heat over a slow fire until the sugar is dissolved. Bring to a boil slowly, skimming off the scum. As soon as it reaches the boiling point, strain and bottle while warm, sealing the corks with wax. This syrup or cordial, although too expensive for ordinary use, is a delightful drink for summer evening gatherings. Put two tablespoonfuls in a glass of ice water, and embellish with any fruit in season.

Southdown Sheep.

Prairie Farmer.

For its mutton qualities the Southdown excels all other sheep. It has long been held in the highest esteem, and by its standard as a mutton sheep are weighed the merits in this direction of every new aspirant to public favor. A near approach to the Southdown in the quality of mutton is considered high praise in any other breed of sheep Some writers have suggested that this unsurpassed excellence of the Southdown for mutton has been reached at the sacrifice of the wool-producing capacity. However, we find the well-bred Southdown of to-day not unfrequently producing fleeces from 10 to 13 pounds; and good sized flocks are known to average fleeces of eight to nine pounds each. The wool, besides being abundant, is of medium fineness, and finds a ready sale. The fiber of the Southdown wool is the strongest wool fiber known, and in certain other desirable qualities the Southdowns have no superiors; as, for example, their hardiness, their docility, their early maturity, and in the fact of the ewes being prolific and careful mothers.

Not the least among the causes of their great popularity is the commanding beauty of their form; no other breed of sheep can approach them in this regard. I do not claim that the Southdown is suited to every locality within the bounds of civilization; but they will adapt themselves to a wider range and greater diversity of soil and climate than any other breed of sheep.

There is a growing demand for good mutton in this country. The leading American breeders use Southdown blood on their flocks to a greater extent than ever before, and doubtless the taste of good mutton will greatly increase as our markets better supplied with mutton of the highest quality. In parts of the country where an open range can no longer be had for sheep, the Southdowns are rapidly growing in favor and, with proper care and skill, a well-selected flock of Southdowns can be made to pay 100 per cent of their cost. Every year they will clear your fields of weeds and rubbish, and will enrich your soil.

But they will not thrive upon this alone. To relish this rough herbage, the sheep must be fed liberally upon supplementary food, such as bran meal, or a pint a day per head of oil-cake meal and bran, or other grain food. With this alloy, the sheep's foot will take on a golden tinge, and will edge with gold the farmer's pocket, by making his poor lands rich, giving him at the same time a lamb or two and a fleece of wool every year. With sheep, if we do not feed them with materials needed to make fat for themselves and rich manure for us, they will be unprofitable, and this is the truth about it.

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(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

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—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.
District Court. 14 Judicial District.

The Merchants' National Bank of Crookston, Plaintiff vs. Robert Houston, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota, th the above named defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office in the city of Crookston in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of one thousand nine hundred and fifty-five dollars and 52 cents, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum from the 23d day of February A. D. 1889, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated March 12th 1889.

JOHN CROMB,
Plaintiff's Attorney, Crookston.
[8-14]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.
District Court. 14th Judicial District.

Marcus T. Caswell and Susanah B. Caswell, his wife, Plaintiff. vs. Henry Dawley, Def't.

State of Minnesota, to the above named Defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed with the Clerk of the District Court, in and for said county and state, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Dated Crookston June 12th 1889.

EDWARD GEORGE,
Plaintiff's Attorney, Crookston.
[8-14]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication June 13th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred ninety-three and 65-100 dollars, ($593.65-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Olaf G. Hektvet and Anne Hektvet, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota, to F. G. Stevens, of County of Essex, State of Massachusetts, bearing date the 2d day of November A. D. 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 5th day of December A. D. 1883, at 8:15 o'clock a. m., in book "M" of mortgages on pages 576 to 579 inclusive, and

Whereas the said F. G. Stevens, did for value received, on the 2d day of February A. D. 1884, duly assign the aforesaid note and mortgage and the debt secured thereby to Ira Cleveland, Trustee, which said assgnment was in writing under seal duly witnessed and acknowledged and thereafter on the 7th day of February A. D. 1884 at 10 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for said Polk County, State of Minnesota in book "O" of mortgages on page 611, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The southwest quarter of section eight (8,) in township one hundred and forty-nine (149,) range forty-eight west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 5th day of August A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 8th A. D. 1889.

IRA CLEVELAND TRUSTEE,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

John Cromb,
Att'y for Assignee of Mortgagee. [8-14]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication June 27th 1889.]

WHEREAS JAMES McARTON, AN UNmarried man, as mortgagor did on the second day of February A. D. 1885 duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London (Limited) as mortgagee his mortgage, bearing date of January 24th A. D. 1885, whereby he mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit:

The fractional northwest quarter of Section two (2,) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151,) Range forty-eight (48) west, containing one hundred fifty-seven and 97-100 acres, to secure the payment of the sum of one thousand dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagor to said mortgagee, or order which said mortgage was on the 4th day of February A. D. 1885, at 3 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk in book "U" of mortgages on pages 229 to 232 inclusive, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of sixty dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888, and the further sum of sixty dollars due as interest thereon January first A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee or its assigns to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagor or any other party, and

Whereas The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company (Limited) mortgagee has exercised its option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of nine hundred and ten dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained, and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 10th day of August A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 29th A. D. 1889.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY of London (Limited,)
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[10-16] Crookston, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 21st, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 17th, 1889, viz: R. W. BROWN, D. S. 11,050, for the ne¼ Sec. 8, Tp 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: C. M. Benson, John Olson, T. Jolly, Peter Toupin, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[10-15] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

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At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

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Attorney-at-Law,

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

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MRS. E. E. BANGS, Second Street.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication July 11th, 1889.]

WHEREAS OLE N. WIKER AND MARGET Wiker, his wife as mortgagors did on the first day of August A. D. 1887 duly execute and deliver to Caroline C. Moulton, of the County of Chittenden, and State of Vermont, as mortgagee their mortgage, bearing date of July 11th A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section five (5,) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153,) Range forty-four (44,) containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of four hundred dollars, with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the third day of August A. D. 1887, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "27" of mortgages on page 18, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of eighteen and 78-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888, and in the further sum of forty dollars due as interest thereon January first A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then, and from thenceforth, it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or his assigns to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas Caroline C. Moulton, the mortgagee has exercised her option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of four hundred eighty-four and 30-100 dollars and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state on the 26th day of August A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated July 9th, A. D. 1889.

CAROLINE C. MOULTON,
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[12-17] Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication July 11th, 1889.]

WHEREAS, HANS KITTELSON AND Marthine Kittelson, his wife, as mortgagors, did, on the 19th day of May, 1887, duly execute and deliver to Austin Corbin, Trustee, of the County of New York and State of New York, as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of April 29th, A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands, situate in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit:

The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section seventeen, (17) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153) Range forty-three (43), containing one hundred forty-six and 25-100 acres, to secure the payment of the sum of six hundred and fifty dollars, with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was, on the 24th day of May, A. D. 1887, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in Book 27 of mortgages, on page 411; and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the sum of forty-three and 69-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the 1st day of January, A. D. 1888, and on the further sum of sixty-five dollars due as interest thereon on the first day of January, A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due; and

Whereas, it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or his assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagors or any other party; and

Whereas, Austin Corbin, Trustee, mortgagee, has exercised his option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable; and

Whereas, there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of eight hundred two and 95-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 26th day of August, A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale, as provided by law.

Dated July 9th, A. D. 1889.

AUSTIN CORBIN, Trustee, Mortgagee.

JOHN CROMB, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[12-17] Crookston, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 9th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 10th, 1889, viz: LOUIS P. VOLLOM, H'd 8,532, for the sw¼ sw¼ Sec. 8, se¼ se¼ Sec. 7, ne¼ ne¼ Sec. 18, nw¼ nw¼ Sec. 17, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans Buran, Harold Johnson, Ole Johnson and Christian M. Benson, all of Mentor, Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[12-17] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

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The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS—$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, AUGUST 1, 1889. NO. 15.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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2 Inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 Inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 Inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
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PRACTICAL DONNELLY.

How He Gathers in the Cash for Himself and the Offices for His Relatives.

A Veritable "Farmers' Friend."

Hastings Gazette.

It is noticed that our patriotic friend, I. Donnelly, has had his son-in-law, G. M. Giltinan, appointed chief weighmaster at St. Paul by the railroad and warehouse commissioners, or rather by Gov. Merriam acting through the board. Mr. Giltinan is auditor of Stevens County, and the salary of the combined offices will make a nice little thing for him. He is furthermore a democrat of the most pronounced pattern and knows as little about grain as his wife's father does of statesmanship, but these trifling matters cut no figure in the case.

Mr. Donnelly has also a son as clerk in the attorney general's office, whose duties are not very onerous. With that devotion to family interests and the public good which is such a distinguishing characteristic of his public and private life, Mr. Donnelly, when a member of the legislature two years ago, had said clerk's salary raised to $1,500 per year.

We like to note these little indications of thrift and forethought on the part of our old-time friend. If the great Cryptogram has gone back on him, the state treasury furnishes a convenient substitute.

Like the great Flanagan, of Texas, we would like to know what we make speeches throughout the state for unless it be cash down for ourselves and offices with high salaries and little work for our families.

Mississippi Valley Lumberman.

Pierre Bottineau, who was with the commission to treat with the Red Lake Indians, after reporting the success of the commission in inducing the Indians to sign the treaty, has outlined the portion of the reservation which will be allotted to the Indians. He says the Indians will take up their allotments of land, starting at a point at the middle of the north shore of the lake, thence west to the reservation line, being a point six miles north on the Thief River from its junction with the Red Lake River, thence south along the river to the Red Lake River, thence southeast along the reservation line to the Clearwater River, thence east along the river to a point opposite the west end of Red Lake, thence east on a line running parallel with and four miles south of the lake, following the shore, to the east end of the south part of the lake, thence north to the place of commencement, or as much of the land embraced in the territory described as is necessary to make the proper allotments. The territory chosen by the Indians is principally grazing and hay land, some good farming lands near the Thief River, and some mixed timber along the rivers. It also embraces a small body of pine on the east point, which runs in peninsular form west about 15 miles between the north and south lakes. This leaves all the immense body of pine and cedar, spruce and oak to be sold, as provided in the Nelson Red-Lake bill. The commission resumed their labors at White Earth Reservation on Wednesday last, and after obtaining the signatures will proceed to Leech Lake, Winnibegoshish, Oak Lake, Sandy Lake, Mille Lacs and Bois Fort. At all of these reservations the signatures will be obtained without opposition or unnecessary delay, it is believed. The Red Lake Reservation embraces over 3,000,000 acres, largely covered with white pine, spruce, cedar, white and blue oak. The white pine is estimated at from 10,000,000,000 to 11,000,000,000 feet. The spruce is a healthy growth and the cedar and oak is the finest in the country. This vast body of timber is almost wholly tributary to the Red Lake and Clearwater Rivers.

THE SUGAR TRUST.

Western Rural.

It is estimated that the capital invested by the sugar refiners who control the price of sugar amounts to $20,000,000, and that the profits in one year will be $50,000,000, or two and a half times the capital invested. It is believed that twenty refineries form the trust. It is very strange that the consumers, citizens of a popular government like ours, will so quietly submit to this unlawful conspiracy against the rights of the people.

Legislation should be sufficient, if enacted and the laws enforced to make impossible the existence of these high-handed robbers, whose deeds are perpetrated in the name of commerce. Until the time arrives when the public sentiment shall compel State and National Legislators to do their duty in protecting the citizen in his natural right to buy the necessaries of life in a competitive market, he must seek protection in such measures as may be found nearest at hand.

As an illustration of what may be accomplished by a united effort on the part of the consumers, the fight waged against the twine trust, by the farmers, may be mentioned as a sample. A strong combination of capital with practically all the raw material out of which twine could be made, in its possession, undertook to dictate the price of the manufactured article, by buying up all the twine left in the hands of the dealers from the year previous with the design of selling it at prices fifty per cent. above what it had ever prevailed before. The Western Rural discovered the trick in time to warn the farmers of the intended swindle and advised, as far as possible, that some other process than by the use of twine be instituted to save the harvest, unless the twine be sold at a reasonable price. A response from more than a half million farmers, directly and indirectly, endorsing the position of The Rural, so that even at prices below those of last year the demand for twine has been reduced more than twenty-five per cent. below last year's requirement. Prices also have been cut down from twenty-five to thirty per cent. below the first asking price this season.

If the farmers with the same unanimity would refuse buying sugar, unless home made, for the term of three months, $50,000 would be saved to the consumers by a lessened consumption and a reduction in price, and the health of the people be improved by the abstinence from its use. Had the sorghum crop been extensively planted, a six months' fast from the refined glucose would be an easy and profitable undertaking by the farmers who are getting into magnificent shape through the various organizations for an aggressive movement all along the line of reform.

DAKOTA AND MINNESOTA.

Western Rural.

The recent Western trip of our representative took in Northern Dakota, a magnificent region of country, with an immense area of land not yet settled up. Gradually the idea that Northern Dakota is in close connection with the north pole is being corrected. Through all this northern country—Minnesota, Dakota and Montana—there is cold weather in winter. Let no one suppose for one moment that it is perpetual summer. The thermometer goes lower than it does in Northern Illinois or Wisconsin. But the fact that it is a dry atmosphere must not be forgotten, and that feature makes the cold much less felt than it does in a damp atmosphere. Ten degrees above zero in Chicago is very cold. Ten degrees above zero in Minnesota, Dakota or Montana is not unpleasant. It ought to be sufficient to settle the question, as to whether the cold in these sections is unbearable or injurious or even inconvenient, to remember that in Minnesota the two large cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis are among the most prosperous cities of the nation, that all along the lines of railroad in Northern Dakota there are prosperous towns, and the people are vigorous and healthy; and that, besides this, both Minnesota and Dakota have a large number of prosperous farmers who need not remain and freeze to death if they were in danger of doing so. Then in Montana there are the thriving cities of Helena and Butte, the latter seven thousand feet above the sea, and they are peopled with as healthy a class of people as there are on the continent.

Northern Dakota is a good section of country. It is stamped with the evidence of that fact all over it. The conductor of the train on which we rode had been in that country fourteen years, and he told us that there never had been any weather in all that time, of any description, that was dangerous to any one who took proper precautions. The crops all through this section looked well notwithstanding the drouth. Northern Dakota has not suffered from the drouth quite as much as some other sections, we think. But drouth is liable to come to any section. It is nothing peculiar to a country that there are occasional drouths. We saw some lands in Northern Dakota that were called poor, and they were in comparison with other lands about them, but the time is coming when this so called poor land will be greatly esteemed. We have said many times that the years are not far hence when we can stick up our noses at land just because it does not happen to come up to the highest standard. But it is a matter of no importance at present if there is some inferior land in Northern Dakota. If anybody wishes to go there he can find as good land as there is in the world and find oceans of it too.

Minnesota is a beautiful State, and its charms and merits are not half known either. In beautiful scenery what is called the Park Region is hard to beat. Douglass County is among the most beautiful in the state in this respect. Spending a week at Alexandria and Geneva Beach we were delighted with the surroundings, with the pure, dry atmosphere, the lakes and the woodlands. Fish and game are abundant, and while Geneva Beach is a summer resort of considerable note, it is unostentatious and just such a place as sensible people would desire to go to for a season of rest. As an agricultural and live stock region, Minnesota enjoys a splendid reputation. It contains a vast area of unsettled lands, and though perhaps the best of them are railroad lands, many people prefer to pay the price asked for them rather than go farther west. The majority of immigants, however, push on to the free government lands, which can be had for the taking, and while it costs something more of sacrifice to develop a farm and establish a home on the frontier thousands prefer to go there. In a word, the Northwest offers inducements for every class of home seekers. The man who wishes to stay closer to the centers of population can go to Minnesota or Nebraska, or Iowa, or Kansas; the man who wishes free lands in new sections can go to Montana or Dakota. It is a peculiarly unfortunate man who cannot find a place for a home that will suit him in this country at present.

Meat Inspection Unconstitutional.

Farm, Stock and Home.

We notice that a minor court in Indiana has pronounced the meat inspection law of that state unconstitutional. That law, as we understand it, is very similar to that of Minnesota, and so the inference is drawn that the Minnesota court which gets a whack at her law will knock it out in one round. May be it will; in fact, it will be surprising if it does not; but that would not settle the matter any more than it has settled it in Indiana. Higher courts must pass upon it; they may in turn confirm the holdings of lower courts, but even that will not settle the matter; there is a still higher court, the people, which must ultimately settle it, and present processes are educational to a high degree, are instructing the court of last resort to the end that it may act intelligently and efficiently.

Oleomargarine legislation had a rocky road to travel through courts high and low, but every obstacle it met intensified the determination of the people to "down" bogus butter, and it went down to its proper level. An iniquity, backed by such power and influence as is behind the "Beef Combine" is not likely to be destroyed by the first effort, but the failure of the first effort only makes ultimate destruction more certain. As we have said before, meat inspection legislation was justifiable if from no other stand-point than that of advertising the enormity of the "Beef Combine's" crime, and of calling public attention to it in a lasting and effective manner. The "Beef Combine" and all other combines and trusts must go. The legislative attacks made on the former by a few states, will in the fullness of time be found to have been attacks on the whole pestiferous brood; and if they are unconstitutional they will still be beneficial, and the necessity if not the wisdom of them will ultimately be manifest to all.

A WIZARD BUTTER-MAKER.

The Breeder's Gazette.

Those Danes and Swedes display marvelous ingenuity in the invention of machinery for securing the butter fat from milk. Formerly we were accustomed to "set" the milk and wait for the cream to rise. Time is money; so is labor. That process was entirely too tedious and laborious. A more speedy and thorough means of preparing the material for the churn was needed, and the Danes gave us the Separator, which, by the ingenious application of the principle of centrifugal force, drives out the cream from the newly milked lacteal fluid. This valuable invention is now indispensable in creameries and large private dairies. But a more startling innovation was to follow—has come in fact, from Sweden. It is the business of the manufacturers of patent churns which is now seriously menaced, for it is proposed by the application of this same principle of centrifugal force to spin the butter directly from the milk. This seems to be another phase of the eternal war against the "middle-man"—the churn, whether old fashioned jar and dasher, new fangled revolving barrel, or what-not patent form, being in this instance the go-between which is told to "go" from between. The worst of it all—for the churn manufacturers—is that the Direct Butter Extractor extracts butter directly; in other words it is a success, and Hoard's Dairyman declares it is reliably informed that 150 of these remarkable machines have been ordered by practical butter manufacturers of this country after an inspection of their workings; and, it is said that the demand for them in Sweden taxes to the utmost the capacity of the factory.

The question concerning the utility of this innovation—and it appears to be somewhat of an interrogation—was promptly propounded by practical butter makers as to whether or not the product turned out by the Extractor is similar to sweet milk butter—the latter being generally conceded to be "a delusion and a snare." The crucial question, however, in the estimation of Hoard's Dairyman, is whether it is not a mere assumption that cream must be acidified in order to attain keeping qualities. It is inclined to the opinion that the only good accomplished in the acidification of cream is the getting rid of the caseous matter, and it believes that if the Extractor eliminates the caseous matter, which is partly washed out in churning, a better butter can be produced than that churned from sweet cream, and that upon this point depends the success or failure of the Direct Butter Extractor. The query raised certainly admits of easy answer, and we should not be long without a conclusive reply. The fact that so many practical butter makers have decided to put the machine in operation is presumptive proof that the question of our Wisconsin contemporary receives an affirmative answer from the wizard machine itself. At all events its complete success seems assured from the fact that it will spin its butter ribbons from sour milk—not loppered. Verily, we have happened upon the day of great inventions.

A Home on a New Farm.

The Prairie Farmer.

Many young men, during the approaching fall season, will begin life upon the farm, and this, too upon new lands—prairie land—for that is about the only kind now remaining out of which farms are made. Young men and young women are presumed to be yet strong, active, and at their best—not stooping and rheumatic from continuous hard work and exposure. There has been too much hard work done on the average farm in the past, as the bodily condition of too many men and women, ranging in age from forty to sixty years, attest. This has been, to quite a degree, necessary on timbered land, but the young man should learn wisdom through observing what has befallen those who have gone before.

Let us draw a picture: Two young men start out, each to make a new prairie farm in the West. One is driving a pair of brood mares of fine appearance and good weight, with pomising colts alongside, the mares being bred again to a reputable stallion before leaving home, with guarantee of foals in due time. In the wagon are household fixtures, and strapped to the outside are the two indispensable implements of best make, namely, plow and harrow. The rear is brought up by six or eight in calf cows and heifers, a portion of these having young things by their side. The other outfit is made up of a team and wagon, the team being composed of a pair of geldings—fair work horses—and on the wagon we observe an investment of $200 or over in a reaper, and a seed-sower, with no cattle to bring up the rear.

Now, supposing the prospective wheat-grower and the prospective grower of live-stock to be equally proficient in the sort of husbandry each proposes to follow, what, think you, will be the comparative possessions of each at the end of five years? One has added, say, twelve head to his horse stock and has two pairs old enough for market; while he can show an increase of, say, forty head to his cattle stock, the sales of butter and small crops grown having mainly supported the family in the meantime. How has it gone with farmer number 2 in the meantime? His experience is presumed to have been like the hundreds of others who have gone before, in that the income from small grain sown has been absorbed in paying for labor in harvesting and threshing, and at the end of five years he has a worn-out team and weather-beaten machinery to show; the living expenses larger from year to year than in the other case, because hired help has, now and then swarmed around the good wife's table.

On comparing his own condition with that of his neighbor, he naturally say: "Well, when I get something ahead, I must buy me some calves and colts and get some live stock about me, as my neighbor, starting with equal capital with my own, has had an easy time within doors and without, now having numerous grown and growing things, while my barn-yards and fields show little but neglected straw-ricks here and there." The labor required in growing grain for sale is at all times hurrying and exhaustive, while live stock is, to quite a degree, self-tending; and what labor is required to be expended in the care-taking comes under the head of "choring," and is, or at any rate can be made easy. Young men who engage in farming in these days, having the advantages that come of reading the better class of agricultural papers, attending fairs, etc, are presumed to be abreast of the times in the matter of seeing the advantages accruing from breeding the best, and will act upon this idea to the limit warranted by the purse.

G. S.

Steenerson & McManus,
LOANS
—AND—
COLLECTIONS,
BROADWAY CROOKSTON, MINN.

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!

By announcing that my
New Spring Stock
—OF—
JEWELRY,
CLOCKS
—AND—
SILVERWARE,
HAS ARRIVED,

LARGEST & MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF
JEWELRY, CLOCKS, SILVERWARE,
SPECTACLES ETC. ETC.
ALL WORK WARRANTED, AND
PERFECT SATISFACTION
GUARRANTEED.
AT BOTTOM PRICES.

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line. All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,
ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

DAILY EXPECTED!
20 BARRELS 20 BARRELS
MACHINE OILS
OF THE FOLLOWING KINDS:
POLAR ENGINE.
ANGOLA ENGINE.
CASTOR MACHINE.
FARMERS' HARVESTER.
ALSO JUMBO HARNESS OIL.

The above we will guarantee the Best in the Market and at the Lowest Current Rates. Don't forget to call on us, or write, if you require oil.

McKINNON BROS.

IT PAYS
TO TRADE WITH
BARNES & SLOCUM,
CASH DEALERS IN
Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.
OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

FOUND.
On Tuesday May 18th at Collins' stable a broken gold ring. The owner can recover by calling on John Senholt and proving property.

A. C. WILKINSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
(Successor to H. A. Wilkinson,)
Fournet Block Room 5 } Crookston, Minn.

Clifton Hotel
JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.
American and European Plans.
New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.
Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.
Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - MINN
[32-tf]

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon,
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

MONEY TO LOAN
On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., AUGUST 1, 1889.

'Round Home.

Wheat 1 Hard 77 cents.

Chris. Sieenerson was in from the west side this week.

Lots of hay on the market. It finds slow sale at $4 and $5 per ton.

The prospects now are that hay will be a paying crop this year—but you can't bet on it.

In the game of Wednesday last the F. & A. club beat the H. & G. club by a score of 49 to 18.

The clerk of the weather vetoed the ball game at Grand Forks last Thursday and disappointed lots of people.

Ed. Love arrived on Thursday of last week with Star Bashaw. Seems natural to see that stylish horse again upon our streets.

Max Ericsson went out to Minot on Thursday last returning on Friday. Says the crops in Polk County beats them all.

Mayor Lohn came down from Fosston on Saturday and went over to Caledonia with Henry Peterson, returning on Tuesday.

Tobias Valaer was sent to Stillwater on Sunday evening. There is a great deal of dissatisfaction expressed at the disparity of the sentences.

Henry Peterson came down from Fosston on Saturday, returning on Tuesday's train. He called upon THE JOURNAL man with a fine Havanna cigar.

M. R. Brown is selling twine in large lots along the line. He has shipped to points in Kittson, Marshall and Polk, and last week sold E. D. Childs & Co. two tons.

Our neighbors in North Dakota are preparing for a red-hot time this fall. Grand Forks is on the lookout for plums, and it will be funny if she don't capture her share.

Jos. Laurence and wife returned from an extensive visit to the great west on Thursday night last. Mr. Laurence is satisfied that Minnesota is not the worst place on the continent.

John McLaughlin was in from McIntosh for a few days. He has just completed burning a 65,000 kiln and will soon commence work on another, to be burned before the freeze up, so he says.

Look out for a big stock sale in the near future. M. R. Brown has one on the tapis in which a number of thoroughbred stallions and mares will figure; also cows, cattle, hogs and agricultural machinery.

Fred Stauff, the genial representative of the Wm. Bergenthal Co., of Milwaukee, was greeting his many friends in the city this week. Fred is one of the old-timers and can do lots of business when there is any business to do. He is a G. A. R. boy and will take in the re-union at Milwaukee, if there is one.

The Fergus Falls Weekly Journal is 16 years old and speaks of the demise of many ephemeral sheets that bloomed and blossomed for a day or so then turned up their toes to the daisies. The Journal in A. J. Underwood's day was always an excellent local paper, and seems to have lost none of its excellencies since Mr. Adams took charge of its destinies. It seems to have weathered all the storms and to be sailing in smooth waters.

In the case of the State of Minnesota vs. Wm. Bledhorn, the jury was out 24 hours before an agreement was had and then brought in a verdict of assault in the third degree. The jury in the Welsh case were out from 8 o'clock to 10 on Friday, and found a verdict of not guilty. On Saturday morning Tobias Valear and Wm. Bledhorn were brought in and sentenced, the former to four years in the penitentiary and the latter to three months in the county jail. Thus ends the famous tar and feather case.

M. R. Brown informs THE JOURNAL that the stock yards are now in excellent shape for the annual shipping. So far the most of it has been sheep. Speaking of the report that the N. P. one day recently shipped 85 trains of cattle through Fargo, Mr. B. says that statement should be taken with a grain of salt—a barrel would be better, for, said he, the Manitoba road is in excellent shape, with any number of cars admirably fitted to ship stock comfortably, and will have its share at least of that trade, and as yet we haven't seen that kind of an exodus, neither has the N. P. All former shippers via the Manitoba are perfectly satisfied with the safe, sure and comfortable manner in which their stock has been handled, and not only is their trade assured, but many others. I apprehend a much larger shipment this fall than ever before, owing to the lack of feed on the ranges, as it will be cheaper to ship the stock out than to ship hay to them, and in this connection I wish THE JOURNAL would suggest to farmers the advisability of putting up all the hay they can, and putting it up in merchantable condition, as good hay will be in demand at fairly remunerative figures. It will not do to cut hay, let it lie in the swath a day or so, and then pile it up anyhow. It should be cut in the morning, raked and cocked in the afternoon, then properly stacked and it will preserve its bright green color. Such hay will sell at a good fair price, as it can be shipped should there be an outside demand, which is likely to be the case.

If you want to buy twine in carload lots see M. R. Brown.

Judge C. O. Christianson is enjoying a week at Alexandria.

E. D. Childs went to St. Paul on a business trip this week.

Jacobus has given a 30 day option on his property for depot grounds.

August Walters has gone north as far as Pembina to make a business call on his friends.

S. L. Collins keeps repairs for the Minneapolis binder and the Massillon Thresher.

Wheat is filling splendidly and what there is of it bids fair to be No. 1 Hard every time.

Oats will undoubtedly command a good price next year as the prrospect is that a light yield will be had.

Everybody is on the qui vive about where the new road will enter the city. Where will the depot be? is the great question.

Conductor H. Norie rejoices in the arrival of a fine bouncing young conductor, who arrived early on Tuesday morning.

The ball game last Saturday in which the draymen met the mechanics upon the ensanguined diamond the mechanics mopped the floor with the draymen to the tune of 20 to 30.

The Times fails to explain why it charges the city two and four times as it does private individuals but tries to crawl out of a small hole by besmirching the editor of this paper.

The shark is abroad in the land once more. Hence you see reports in circulation that the wheat crop is better than ever. It is a delusion and a snare—invented for speculation.

Dr. Van Dyke and Dick Hussey started at 5 a. m., for the Sand Hill River country, between Fertile and Edna, where the Dr. was summoned to attend to several diphtheria cases.

B. C. Jorgenson says that a portion of his oats was struck with rust and he will put the binder at work at once though the oats are greener than he would cut otherwise. His wheat he thinks is all right yet.

Knute Opheim was up from Fertile on Thursday last to do jury duty. He was excused for sufficient cause and returned to await the coming of the new road. Says his next visit to the city will be via the Crookston & Duluth road.

We learn that the man who has rented Pete Misgen's building on Robert street is a Mr. Reid, formerly a hotel man at Emerson and that he will put in a stock of fruits and confectionery, and will run a restaurant in connection.

Henry Burkhardt has the new Cleveland in running order again and invites his friends in a new ad in THE JOURNAL to call when they want to find a comfortable, home-like place to put up. Guarantees comfortable quarters and prices reasonable.

Warren Register: We learn that Thos. Cleary, formerly of Angus, but who now resides at Spokane Falls Washington Territory, is suffering serious afflictions. He has a cancer on his face, and two of his daughters are dangerously ill with typhoid fever.

J. T. Knight was down from Red Lake Falls on Tuesday renewing old acquaintances. He has just returned from a winter's visit to Michigan. J. Ti is the same old two-and-six; has not lost his faith in Polk County yet, and especially R. L. F., which he swears by.

The Minneapolis Tribune has perfected an arrangement with the Evening Star by which the Star will hereafter appear as an evening tail to the Tribune kite. Blethen don't seem to want the earth, but he did want a Star—and got it. The Star will now be able to twinkle yet more merrily than ever and the Evening Journal will have to watch out for its laurels.

Joel Heatwole, of the Northfield News, seems to be causing a great deal of uneasiness to certain parties in these days, and we notice that some of the twin city dailies don't like him one little bit. They, or some of them, intimate that "Joel is a disappointed office-seeker, hence his tirade against the practice of giving all of the patronage to the twins!" Well, now, we happen to know something about that ourself. We happen to know that Mr. Heatwole did as hard work for the party during the last campaign as any man in it—and better work than many who have corralled fat offices—that he could have had his choice of offices, but declined, and we feel certain that what he did for the party was wholly from principle, and it is a shame for these great dailies to cast slurs upon him, or any one who thinks that some patronage should go to the country, and dares to say so. One would think, to read those dailies, that the republican party has no use for any who work from principle—that the sole end and aim of the country editor is office! Fortunately such is not the case and it is such men as Heatwole who render this fact emphatic. While he did not make his efforts a stepping-stone to preferment, he did not spare himself in his efforts to aid his friends, and because he did not support the Minneapolis candidate, and because he will not now bow down and worship Minneapolis' golden calf, the Minneapolis papers say "his name is Dennis," and proceed to step right on his neck. But never you mind Heatwole, he's all right, for the people feel just as he does and will stay by him, never fear.

CHEAP BINDING TWINE!

SAFE HAIL AND CYCLONE INSURANCE!

—IN THE—

FARMERS OWN COMPANY!

FISK & THORNTON,

Carman, - - - - MinnesOta.

To convince us that his thory of three pecks of wheat enough seed for an acre, W. D. Baily brought to THE JOURNAL office 5 stools of wheat containing respectively 23, 28, 30, 34 and 36 stalks of wheat, each stalk containing a perfect head. The wheat stands about 5 feet high and is as rank and thrifty as one could wish to see.

"Lawn tennis is a very nice game, a very healthful game, and all very proper in its place, but getting out at three or four in the morning to play lawn tennis while the neighbors are trying in vain to get their natural sleep, I call altogether too previous," remarked a young lady to THE JOURNAL scribe, "and I will write it up if you will publish it, too!" Nuff ced.

I. U. Jennings, of Crookston, Minn., is agent for the sale of swamp lands for the northwest. [1-tf]

The surveyors on the Crookston & Duluth road reached this city on Saturday night, having been delayed somewhat on account of rain. The line thus surveyed involves so much extra expense that it may be changed to the westward. The statement made by an obscure sheet that the "right of way over that line is wholly secured," is like many other of its statements, wholly untrue.

W. D. Bailey was over on Tuesday making arrangements for cutting oats on Wednesday. Says his wheat crop is a good fair average and promises to be the best in quality he has ever raised. He tried the experiment of sowing one-half bushel wheat per acre on a portion of his lands, and three pecks on the balance, and thinks three pecks per acre on old land and one-half bushel on new sufficient. Mr. B. is of the opinion that too much seed is wasted in this country and if his experience proves it, he will be a public benefactor.

R. C. Finnessey was down from Maple Lake attending court last week and took a ride with THE JOURNAL man a few miles north. On the way he related a thrilling experience he recently had with a she bear and her cubs. He was picking berries near an old shanty and had his pail nearly filled when suddenly without a word of warning a huge bear reared right up in front of him not six feet distant and commenced hostile demonstrations. Mr. F. commenced a retrograde movement toward the shanty door, reaching which he shinned up the side of the house and crawled out onto the roof. Her ladyship, seeing the claim deserted filed on the berries at once and commenced to appropriate them to her own personal use; seeing which Mr. F. quietly dropped to the ground on the opposite side and put for home after his gun. Upon his return the only bear he found was his pail which was as bare as the day it was made which was indeed hard to bear. He says next time he goes for berries without his gun he is going to have it right with him.

Remarking to Joe Laurence on his return from his western trip that he had fallen away somewhat Joe replied: "Well I had a great deal of hard walking to do;" and some one in the crowd was cruel enough to suggest that he had walked back from Tacoma at least. We know better than that, however, for we happen to know that he did not walk up from Glyndon—he rode on a freight train. Upon his arrival Maj. Mix rallied him upon going off in such style, on a palace sleeper and returning via the freight. Joe takes it all good-naturedly and says that he enjoyed the trip very much though it was hard work. He went to Kansas City, Mo., thence through New Mexico to San Francisco, thence by steamer to Tacoma. There he visited the Crookston contingent and had a good time. Says they are all doing well though Ansel Bates had a streak of bad luck the day Mr. and Mrs. Laurence left. They had been staying with Mr. and Mrs. Bates. They left Sunday morning and Sunday night Mr. Bates' residence took fire and burned to the ground. Mr. Bates' loss by the fire will be severe. Mr. L. has several business openings in view out west but has not decided to accept any and will wait to see what our new road developes. He says he saw no country that suited him as well as Polk County does.

Hallock Weekly News.

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 21.—"A. L. Mohler, assistant general manager of the Manitoba railroad, who has just completed a thorough personal examination, predicts that the country tributary to the Manitoba lines will furnish for shipment at least 32,000,000 bushels of wheat. This estimate, he says, is confirmed by Chicago experts who have recently been covering the same territory independently of himself."

The above is a Press dispatch. Now, Mr. Mohler a few days since made a "thorough personal examination" of Kittson County and how?

He and his special train were not in the county to exceed four hours, and from all we learn the examination consisted of sending out agents at a few stations to the best fields, and selecting a few good plants. It would take every hour in one long week to make any kind of a personal examination in this county.

It looks to us as part of the attempt now being made to boom northwest crops by St. Paul papers in the interest of that city and its millionaires, and to depreciate the value of the new crop of wheat. No man can from a seat in a special train going forty miles an hour, tell whether there is five or fifty bushels of wheat to the acre.

While we are coming in contact every hour of the day with farmers from all parts of the county and see many fields with our own eyes, would not dare to say within many thousands the possible yield of Kittson County.

We urgently advise farmers to hold their wheat, as it will all be wanted, and that they will get a fair price for same even with this visible attempt to depreciate its value.

They Begin to Sign.

By a telegram from White Earth of the 29th, we learn that Chief White Cloud and 500 Indians have signed the agreement and that the work is now going hopefully forward. White Cloud was one of the main opponents of the bill, and is a leading man on the Reservation. The prospects now seem to indicate that the reservation will be opened to settlement. The commissioners seem to be doing excellent work so far and will not be to blame if the plan should fail.

Miss Lotta Anglim departed last night on a visit to friends in St. Paul.

Mrs. John Wyand went below on Wednesday on a short visit to her friends.

Charlie Thomas has opened a new barber shop on Main street, one door south of Anderson's restaurant.

Mrs. Edward George started on Tuesday night for a visit of pleasure and business combined to Canada. Enroute she will visit at Rochester for awhile. Meanwhile Ed. wanders about disconsolate, looking as though he had lost the last friend he has.

Farmer Bang, after a few days visit with friends in the city, departed for his farm this week. Ole has broken and backset 125 acres this year, besides building a large stock barn. While here he bought a quarter section of indemnity land of the railroad company and now has one of the finest farms in Polk County.

The Times goes into a frenzy again last week because THE JOURNAL did not notice its offer of $100 and considers its dishonorable course endorsed. Its charge: "To 9 lines 1t $1.80," is a matter of record in the bills now on file with the city clerk as any one can see by looking at it. It is needless to say that no one will get any "$100" out of the Times, however.

Dick Hussey, who is as familiar with what a Red River Valley crop should look like as any man in the valley, says: "It don't matter what speculators say about it I tell you the crop will not average more than 5 or 6 bushels per acre at the best and that fact will be made perfectly plain later. The crops of Polk, Marshall and Kittson will go a little better than that, but when you talk about the average of the valley that's a different thing. The wheat we have will be of excellent quality but it stands very thin on the ground and, of course a great quantity ain't there. I expect to see dollar wheat in this market before snow flies."

20 Cts. After August 1st 20 Cts.

Creamery butter will be retailed at 20 cents per pound after August 1st. That means to-day.

Max Ericsson went to Larimore on Wednesday on a business trip.

On Tuesday the "kid" base ball club went to Fisher to tackle the Fisher club and got waxed by a score of 24 to 26.

The contest case of Erick Franson vs. John J. Wesselth and March & Spaulding, of Warren is on trial before the U. S. Land office in this city. Att'y D. Hattlestad appears for the plaintiff and John Cromb for defendant.

M. R. Brown has received two carloads of pure Manilla binding twine which he is wholesaling to dealers and those who buy in large quantities, less than carload lots. The quality is what sells it, as is proved by the fact that Capt. Donaldson, of the Jim Hill farm, purchased his supply of him. [14-16]

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

For Sale or Rent

Machine building occupied by Huggard, Larsen & Co., corner Broadway and Robert street. Inquire of C. M. Lowe, at Wm. Watts' Law Office. [10-tf]

For Rent,

Six room house on Houston avenue. Modern kitchen, water in house, and very convenient. Inquire at Wm. Watts' Law Office, on Broadway. [10-tf]

REPAIRS

For the Massillon Thresher and the Minneapolis self-binder. Also handle the Minneapolis self-binder. See Collins, at Collins' Livery Stable. [15-22]

VALLEYROLLER MILLS.

RETAIL PRICES.

Best	$3.25	per 98 lbs
North Star	3.00	" " "
Fife	2.75	" " "
Skip Jack	1.75	" " "

[7-tf] LEE & HERRICK.

20 Cts. CREAMERY BUTTER. 20 Cts.

Delivered at any address in the city.

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

Teachers Examination.

The regular fall examinations for Polk County will occur as follows:

At the Central School Building, in Crookston, August 19th and 20th.

At the School House, in East Grand Forks, August 19th and 20th.

At the School House, in Red Lake Falls, Aug. 20th and 21st.

At the School House, in Fosston, Aug. 20th and 21st.

The examinations in Crookston and East Grand Forks will begin at 9 a. m.; in Red Lake Falls and Fosston at 1 p. m. of the first day.

All teachers holding third grade certificates received last sping at the regular public examinations can have those certificates renewed for another six months work by sending them to the county superintendent.

All second grade certificates issued last spring, and limited to to six months on account of deficiency in Civil Government, will be extended until the spring examination upon request for same.

Dated at Crookston, this 30th day of July, 1889.

EZRA F. ELLIOT,
County Supt.

THE NEW

CLEVELAND HOUSE,

Is now ready for the reception of guests. I have just completed the addition, thoroughly renovated, papered and painted, and am now ready to welcome old guests and new to a comfortable, home-like hotel. House convenient to all business places.

☞ Give the New Cleveland House a call.

H. BURKHARDT, Prop.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court.
County of Polk.

Lee & Herrick. Against. Alice B. Kratka.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Lee & Herrick and against Alice B. Kratka. I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendent, to-wit: Lots ten (10) eleven (11) twelve (12) and thirteen (13.) of block fifty-nine (59.) of the townsite of Thief River Falls, according to recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota. And that I shall, on Friday the 13th day of September A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Alice B. Kratka in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to ninety-six dollars and 35 cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the fourth day of June 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., July 29th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt,
Plaintiff's Attorney. [15-21]

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court.
County of Polk.

Anthony Kelly & Co., Against. Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, co-partners as A. Beaudette & Co.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Anthony Kelly & Co., and against Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, co-partners as A. Beaudette & Co. I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit; Lot fifteen (15.) of block five (5,) L. Fletcher's addition to Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said County of Polk, excepting a strip twenty-five feet wide along the north end of said lot. And that I shall on Friday the 13th day of September A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to eleven hundred eighty dollars and 48 cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 29th day of July 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., July 29th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt,
Plaintiff's Attorney. [15-21]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication August 1st, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five thousand seventy-eight and 90-100 dollars, ($5,078.90-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Carl Kretzschmar and Anna Kretzschmar his wife mortgagors to Wm. M. Ross of Crookston, Minnesota, mortgagee, bearing date the 21st day of January A. D. 1885, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 23th day of January A. D. 1885, at 9:45 o'clock a. m., in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 210 to 212 inclusive, and

Whereas the said Wm. M. Ross, mortgagee, for value received, on the 23d day of July A. D. 1889, duly assigned the aforesaid note and mortgage, and the debt secured thereby to the Merchants' National Bank, of Crookston, which said assignment was in writing under seal, duly witnessed and acknowledged, and thereafter on the 23d day of July A. D. 1889, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said Polk County, in book "45" of mortgages on pages 575 and 576, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Lots numbered three (3,) four (4,) eight (8,) nine (9) and ten (10,) in block two (2,) lots ten (10,) eleven (11) and twelve (12,) in block three (3,) lots seven (7,) eight (8) and nine (9,) in block four (4,) lots nine (9,) ten (10) and eleven (11,) in block five (5,) lots three (3,) four (4) and ten (10,) in block six (6,) lots six (6,) seven (7) and eight (8,) in block seven (7,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block ten (10,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block eleven (11,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block twelve (12,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block thirteen (13,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block fourteen (14,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four inclusive, in block fifteen (15,) lots four (4,) five (5) and six (6,) in block sixteen (16,) lots ten (10,) eleven (11) and twelve (12,) in block seventeen (17,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block eighteen (18,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block nineteen (19,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block twenty (20,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block twenty-one (21,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block twenty-two (22,) lots seven (7) to twelve (12) inclusive, in block twenty three (23,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block twenty-six (26,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block twenty-seven (27,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block thirty (30,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block thirty-one (31,) lots four (4,) five (5) and six (6,) in block thirty-two (32,) lots ten (10,) eleven (11) and twelve (12,) in block thirty-three (33,) lots sixteen (16,) seventeen (17) and eighteen (18,) in block thirty-four (34,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, and lots twenty-two (22,) twenty-three (23) and twenty-four (24,) in block thirty-five (35,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, and lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block thirty-eight (38,) lots seven (7) to twelve (12) inclusive, and lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block fifty-five (55,) lots four (4,) five (5) and six (6) and lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block fifty-eight (58,) lots nine (9) to sixteen (16) inclusive, and twenty-five (25) to thirty-two (32) inclusive, in block sixty-five (65,) lots one (1) to eight (8) inclusive, and lots seventeen (17) to twenty-four (24,) in block sixty-six (66.) All in the townsite of Thief River Falls, Polk County, Minnesota, according to the plat thereof on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 21st day of September A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated July 25th 1889.

THE MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK of Crookston,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Assignee of Mortgagee.
[15-21] Crookston, Minn.

GREAT BOOT SALE!

We are going to close out our Entire Boot Stock. Everything must go!

HERE ARE A FEW OF THE PRICES

$5.00 BOOTS $3.75 — $3.75 BOOTS $2.75
$4.50 " $3.25 — $3.50 " $2.25
$4.00 " $3.00 — $3.00 " $2.00
Plow Boots $1.50 and $1.75.

C. O. D.
CLOTHING HOUSE.
Largest Establishment in the Northwest.

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

THE TWINE MARKET.

Western Rural.

As the days for the sale of twine draw to a close, the twine fellows are becoming more frantic. They cannot keep up prices and weather the storm that is coming. They cannot lower them without going back upon all their declarations and exposing their treachery. They are in a mighty bad fix and they know it. In the meantime the grain grower is maintaining his clutch upon their throats, which he was first driven to make by the extraordinary impudence and greed which the twine corner exhibited. The absolute pleasure which the farmer experiences in having made a successful thrust at this great conspiracy, even at a sacrifice, is wonderful to behold. Some who write to us and complain of the ruin of the wheat crop in their sections by the drouth, actually seem to take a degree of delight in the fact that their misfortune will hurt the twine trust. The Rural regrets that a gang of vampires should put the grain grower to such inconveniences as the twine combination has done. It regrets that the farmers by the thousands are compelled to abandon the use of the expensive binders which they own. But it does rejoice that our farmers showed the pluck and determination to protect their rights even at a sacrifice. They have manifested a spirit which, if farmers throughout the land would manifest in regard to all the wrongs which the farmer community suffers, would lift our agriculture very high in the scale of dignity and insure a profit that it has not enjoyed for many a day.

The trouble with us farmers is that we have not hitherto voluntarily made as much sacrifice as was profitable. We have been compelled to sacrifice. We have been forced to produce for the benefit of the numerous greedy, thieving gangs who are banded together to rob us. If we had voluntarily made half the sacrifice that we have made under compulsion, but made it in a direction that would benefit us, can not we all see that we would to-day be on top instead of at the bottom? If a man is the victim of a blackmailer he sacrifices every time he responds to the demands of the leech that is fattening upon him. It would be a sacrifice for the victim to go to the trouble, expense, inconvenience and mortification of arresting and punishing the villain who was robbing him. But that would be a profitable sacrifice. In business affairs men often make foolish sacrifices when they might make judicious and profitable sacrifices. Men frequently submit to great sacrifices in prosecuting a losing business, because they have not the courage to make one heroic sacrifice, consent to lose what they have already put into it, and thus save themselves from future losses and sacrifices. The sacrifice that represented the abandonment of what they had already invested, would be a profitable sacrifice. Men lose by the credit system, because they seem to prefer the useless sacrifice of permitting a creditor to become more deeply indebted to them in the hope of saving something, when they would be the gainer by heroically making the sacrifice of charging the debt already owing to profit and loss and stop its further enlargement.

There is a choice in sacrifices, therefore, and it behooves us to make those which are most profitable to us. If we had gone on in the usual way to harvest our grain, paying trust prices for twine, we should have been forced to sacrifice. But such sacrifice would have done us no good. It would have done us harm, for it would have encouraged the conspirators to fleece us more next year. When we determined not to use twine we invited sacrifice, but it was of a kind that will do us good, for it will show our strength and our determination to protect our rights, and the willingness to make sacrifice is the foundation of our future prosperity. In times past farmers have often refused to expend time and money that would have been of vast benefit to them. We have known farmers to refuse to attend farmers' conventions; to refuse to spend the time necessary to awaken neighbors to action in the cause of reform, and even to refuse to subscribe for journals that were laboring to right the wrongs under which farmers were suffering. Their reason has sometimes been that they had not the time or money to spare. No doubt these things often do call for a sacrifice, but which is better, to sacrifice in our own interest or sacrifice in the interest of other classes? We suffer a much greater sacrifice in refusing to sacrifice for the cause of reform than we should if we did. The moment that our millions of farmers say with emphatic tone that they will have what is right and will submit to nothing that is wrong, whatever immediate sacrifice may result, the day will begin to break and prosperity to farmers will begin to dawn.

A Remedy for Mosquitoes.

Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

I haven't a mosquito bar nor a screen door about my house, and yet there are seldom any flies and never any mosquitoes about it. I learned the secret of successful warfare against these pests when living in the swamps of Louisiana, where, summer or winter, mosquitoes swarm. For some years life was unendurable, and no meal could be eaten in peace. But all at once there was a change for the better, bars and screens were often out of place, but there was almost an immunity from insects. I was bathing at the time, and had just changed my colored boy. The newcomer explained to me how he kept the "critters" away. He burnt small pieces of gum camphor on the cook stove and used a secret preparation he called "sudekillo." When I got married and came to Missouri I imparted the secret to my wife, and, as there is no patent on it that I know of I would advise all fellow-sufferers to go and do likewise. The gum camphor alone is ample for the purpose and need only be used two or three times a day.

Investigating the Pension Bureau.

National Tribune: Secretary Noble has ordered Assistant Secretary Bussey to make a thorough investigation into the cases af alleged improper re-ratings of pensions among imployes of the pension bureau, and the work has already begun, Commissioner Tanner welcomes the investigation, and will afford every facility for it, and no one doubts that Assistant Secretary Bussey will probe every case to the bottom, where there is the slightest complaint of irregularity. This was a proper step to take, and no one desires it more than Commissioner Tanner and his friends. It is due the commissioner and due the veterans that any charge of misdoing or negligence in the administration of the great bureau be promptly and thoroughly investigated, and the ful truth made known.

The real friends of the veterans want nothing concealed or hidden about the pension bureau. They want nothing that will not bear the strongest sunlight of publicity. The operations of the bureau have never been so thoroughly exposed to public scrutiny as since Commissioner Tanner came into it. If it can be made more completely open to constant observation, it should be, and not only friends but enemies given every opportunity to inspect its innermost workings.

The Sugar Steal.

The Western Rural.

Ten cents a pound for sugar is pretty rough, and when we consider that the sugar trust has us by the throat and that there is nothing to prevent it from running up the price just as high as it likes, the situation becomes very serious. Whatever remedies can come from legislation or from growing sorghum, sugar beets, etc., are all in the future, depends altogether upon the action of the people themselves. If they will organize and unite for their own protection, and give the important subject of producing our own sweets the attention that it deserves, the remedies flowing from these things will not be long in coming. But it is not pleasant to think of being unmercifully plundered until we can secure proper legislation or make the production of American sweets successful. It is desirable that we protect ourselves now—to-day; and the only way we can do that is to apply the remedy that we have applied in the twine trust robbery. We are fully aware that it requires more heroism to do this than it did to refuse to use twine. Sugar is almost a necessity, but not quite so, in the sugar bowl. We can do without it. We can drink our coffee unsweetened. We can get along without those things in the composition of which sugar is prominent. It will need a high degree of determination to do it, but is it not better to do it?

We can at all events greatly lessen the consumption of sugar without altogether giving up its consumption. For instance, a lady friend of The Rural refuses to put up any fruit this season because of the high price of sugar. Suppose that every farmer's wife in the country should make an equal sacrifice the sugar trust would soon begin to tremble as the twine trust is trembling. We should like very much to know what the temper of our readers is with reference to this matter. We should like to know how many of them are willing to submit to some sacrifice to cripple this thieving trust.

The State Fair Association has completed its arrangements for securing the Texan cowboys presence during the entire fair, with their wild steers and ponies. The performance each day of the fair will be most thrilling. The lassoing of cattle, wild races of the plains, all of the tricks of taming unruly steers, and the ludicrous spectacle of tying a steer down with his own tail. The appearance of the national state guard in a grand competitive drill, will constitute one of the most remarkable military exhibitions ever given in the state. The purses offered will be sufficient to put each company on its mettle, and from the infantry, through the battery, and to the cavalry there will be given a most skillful and enthusiastic display. The Grand Army Veterans are to be taken care of also with the post of honor and a day especially devoted to their entertainment and comfort. The farmers will find an unequaled representation of live stock and every product of the soil of Minnesota. The association has issued this week its first annual estimate of the crop yield. The averages obtained are, wheat, 12 to 15 bushels per acre, potatoes about 170, oats 37 to 42, corn 36 to 45, and barley 25 to 30. The fair and good crops promised will be the two leading events of the year. The fair occurs September 6th, 7th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th inclusive.

VALLEY ROLLER MILLS.

RETAIL PRICES.

Best	$3.25	per 98 lbs.
North Star	3.00	" " "
Fife	2.75	" " "
Skip Jack	1.75	" " "

[7-tf] LEE & HERRICK.

20 Cts. CREAMERY BUTTER 20 Cts.

Delivered to any address in the city.

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

Dead Shot to the Saloon and Rum Brigade.

(Communicated.)

NEBY, Minn., July 24, 1889.

ED. JOURNAL: While there is a cry all over the country that prohibition is dead and the cranks and fanatics forever buried, a convention was held in the town of Vineland, Polk County's prohibition Gibralter, where thundering speeches were hurled against the saloon and rum brigade. The towns of Roome, Tynsid, Andover and Vineland were represented in the convention. Strong resolutions against the liquor traffic were adopted, and a committee was appoited to call a county temperance convention of Polk County this fall, with delegates from every temperance city and town of said county. The committee are: President, Ole O. Estenson; Secretary, P. B. Anderson; Oliver Bodness, Andrew Stortroen, Martin Finseth.

As far as I understand this movement of the temperance people, I believe that their main object is to organize a Temperance Alliance of Polk County this fall, and to ask every citizen who is against the saloon traffic to stand by them. It is a well known fact that there have been many voters in Polk County who were opposed to the saloon traffic, but never voted with the prohibition party. Now there will be an opportunity for the friends of temperance to appear at the convention this fall and help organize a county alliance. Some of your good boys will certainly say, "you cranks are bound to defeat the republican party;" others will say, "you will defeat the democratic party." I believe this temperance movement to be non-partizan in its objects and aims and one that will help the good and temperate men without regard to party affiliations. I know there were delegates in the prohibition convention last fall who desired to endorse the nomination of Ezra F. Elliot, Andrew Eiken and others, and in the future I am sure the temperance people will not throw overboard good men if they are true to the temperance cause.

United we stand, divided we fall,
Whisky to no man, but protection to all.

E. J. G.

FOR SALE.

A new milch cow. Apply to W. O. Wilson.

Northfield News: We heartily endorse the following from the Princeton Union: "The tariff on sugar is about 60 per cent. Do away with this monstrous tariff and the sugar trust is powerless. The remedy is in the hands of the people. Vote against every candidate for congress, be he republican or democrat, who will not pledge himself to vote the tariff on sugar out of existence. Vote for men who will carry out your wishes. Don't vote for "boodlers" who will sell you out at the first opportunity that offers. Don't be carried away by party cries. Vote for your own interests. That is the remedy. In the meantime get along with as little sugar as possible. Where you used one pound before, make eight ounces do now. Do not enrich the plunderers by purchasing sugar at their prices." Take the tariff off the poor man's necessities, is a good enough platform for The News.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

GO TO

Collin's Stable and see the Celebrated

Hambletonian Trotter

MAJOR!

PEDIGREE.

Major was sired by Hambletonian Star, Jr., he by Hambletonian Star, (owned by John Dorsey, of Lexington, Ky.) He was sired by Rysdk's Hambletonian out of Lady Irwin, by Carson's American Star. Her dam by Abdallah. Rysdysk's Hambletonian, the great progenitor of trotting horses, was sired by Abdallah, son of Mambrino by imported Messenger. Dam of Hambletonian Star Jr., was Bonnie Lass by Volunteer. Volunteer by the famous Rysdyk's Hambletonian. His dam, Lady Patriot by Young Patriot, son of Patriot by Blucher. Since the death of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, Volunteer stands at the head of American horses as a trotting sire.

On the side of the dam, the pedigree cannot be obtained on account of a previous owner's whereabouts not being known, but she has proved her good qualities by being used nineteen years on Chicago pavements as a fancy and fast driver without scarcely an equal, and is still alive, being over 30 years of age.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

D. D. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

COUNTY ATTORNEY,

OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE IG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot at a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

Fontaine & Anglim's

SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrate Factory of E. P. REED & CO.,

The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at $3.00 and $4.00

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

☞ A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

SCANDIA - AMERICAN

BANK.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$200,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.
C. O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

C. O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton
A. E. Johnson,	St. Paul

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom speciallyinvited,

Terms $1.00 per Day.

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

P. C. SCHMIDT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. | MONEY TO LOAN

Crookston - - Min.

FOUR NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

—THE ONLY—

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

—THE—

NORTHERN PACIFIC

RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
7:20 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:30 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:45 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
3:45 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:45 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc.	8:40 p. m.
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:54 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:34 "
10:45 "	Pembina	12:35 "
1:45 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
CHAS. S. FEE, Grand Forks.
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

Cleveland House.

R. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Handy to Depot.
Handy to Post Office.
Handy to Land Office.
Handy to Stables.
Handy to Court House.

The most convenient Hotel to any business house and to deal with of any Hotel in the city. Give me a call.
Terms $1. Yours truly,
RUDY BURKHARDT.

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., AUGUST 1, 1889.

The following table, furnished THE JOURNAL by deputy auditor, Mat Cornelius, shows a substantial gain in personal property for Polk County for the year of 1889:

	No.	Val.
Colts, one year old	1,084	$16,171
Colts, two years old	847	20,645
Colts, three years old and over	9,682	452,708
Cattle, one year old	6,878	21,768
Cattle, two years old	5,009	83,038
Cows	11,572	121,017
Working oxen	3,808	65,706
Other cattle, 3 y'rs old & over	1,792	21,432
Sheep of all ages	5,233	5,923
Hogs	6,235	5,923
Wagons and carriages	4,889	50,560
Sewing machines	1,832	8,580
Watches and clocks	3,181	6,866
Organs	234	4,109
Piano fortes	97	5,765
Household and office furniture		69,275
Agricultural implements		93,421
Gold and silver plated ware		514
Diamonds and jewelry		52
Steamboats		70
Goods and merchandise		189,307
Mu'frs. material and articles		97,640
Mu'frs. tools and machinery		81,227
Moneys of banks and brokers		7,200
Credits " " "		1,032
Moneys, other than bankers		13,863
Credits " " "		18,544
Bonds and stocks		50
Shares of bank stocks		171,825
Stock and furniture of saloons		8,450
All other property		42,637
Elevators, warehouses and improvements on lands any R. R. Co.		77,714
Improvem'ts on U. S. lands		75,993
Dogs over six months old	2,240	2,910

Number in 1888,	No.	Increase
Colts, one year old	793	291
Colts, two years old	681	166
Colts, 3 years old and over	8,724	958
Cattle, one year old	6,003	875
Cattle, two years old	4,280	629
Cows	9,950	1,622
Working oxen	2,679	429
Other cattle 3 y'rs old & over	1,427	365
Sheep of all ages	4,499	734
Hogs	5,402	833
Wagons and carriages	4,458	431
Sewing machines	1,628	204
Watches and clocks	2,806	375
Organs	195	39
Piano fortes	67	30

Southern Minnesota Fair at Rochester.

Pioneer Press.

The tenth annual premium list of the Southern Minnesota Fair Association has been revised and is now ready for distribution and possible exhibitors are urged to send to Secretary C. Van Campen at Rochester, for a copy of the important document. The list as issued this year, is the fruit of a decade of experiments, undesirable features being stricken out yearly from the publication, and new ones added for trial. Among the novelties of the coming fair is the offer of $25 for the best matched carriage team, $25 for the best single driving horse, and last but not least, $15 for the fastest walking team. Teams to walk one mile on track and timed. To those who appreciate the immense saving of time to a farmer from a fast stepping horse over a slow one the value of the last offer is at once apparent. Agricultural journals have for years been urging upon farmers the importance of breeding for walking speed rather than for trotting, and the fair management has fallen into line to encourage this desirable quality in farm horses. The Boston Clothing House, of Rochester, offers a suit of clothes to any boy fifteen years of age or under who will exhibit the largest pumpkin; J. H. Kurtzman, a good pair of shoes to the boy showing the largest watermelon; P. D. Brockway offers a pure bred Berkshire boar pig, worth $25, to the person exhibiting the best twenty-five ears of field corn. An elegant bonnet is also to be given to the Olmsted County lady showing the best two gallon jar of dairy made butter, and a handsome workbox to the girl of fifteen years or under who shall take the most first premiums on baking bread and cake. Remember these premiums can be had by any one, for competition is open to the world.

This year the management has secured the services of W. C. Coup, the veteran showman, for many years in company with P. T. Barnum in the circus business, and a free exhibition of his highly educated horses and dogs will be given each day of the fair in front of the grand stand.

In the matter of premiums, it is an axiom of the association that liberality is the best policy, as well as honesty, and the promises of the association have been kept to the letter, every cent of premiums earned having been scrupulously paid year by year.

Among sporting men the fair is of great interest, as it is at one corner of the great triangular circuit established for the first time this year. The Winona Driving Park and Fair Association offers a speed programme for the week preceding the Rochester event, while the state fair will offer an attractive programme for the week following. Such a circuit, with the liberal purses offered at each stand, cannot fail of securing us as good fields of fast horses as will run on any track in the northwest this year.

Special premiums are offered for the handsomest young lady, and this beauty show will alone amply repay one for visiting the fair, which will be held Sept. 2d to 7th inclusive.

Excursion trains will be run daily as heretofore, and all railroads in the state have made a half rate on their lines to all parties attending this fair.

Send for a programme of the best fair of all.

Going in Debt.

Prairie Farmer: It is easier to go in debt than to pay out. The farmer who makes a habit of buying on credit will buy more than if he paid the cash as he purchased. For this reason, merchants rather encourage the credit system. They get to sell more goods. But the purchaser pays more, because in selling on credit, the merchant must add a per cent, to cover losses. Buying on credit leads to extravagance, and while the farmer may live better than if he paid cash, it may not always be good management. The merchants think it is to their interests to encourage the credit system among the better class, for the reason that they can sell more goods, and at a better profit. But in this direction at least, what is the merchant's interest is against the farmer.

To a considerable extent, at least, it is to the interest of the farmer to trade with the country merchant, for two reasons. One is convenience. It is quite an item to have a good stock of merchandise kept in a neighborhood where things can be bought as needed; while in building up the smaller towns, the number of new producers is increased, and this increases the demand for farm products.

There are times when going in debt may be a benefit, but as a rule, it is to the farmer's interest to pay cash. In doing this, however, he should receive the benefit of the cash discount. The merchant gets his goods at a certain price on thirty sixty, or ninety day's credit; if he pays cash within ten days he gets a discount. The farmer who pays cash ought to get the benefit of this discount when he pays the cash. In many cases, this would prove a sufficient inducement for the farmer to pay the cash.

It is not altogether the farmer's fault that the credit system has become so general, for, to a certain extent, at least, the plan is encouraged by the merchant, because he thinks it is for his interest. But, financially at least, it will be for the interest of the farmer to pay cash, and especially so with his store bills, over and above what he cannot pay with produce.

N. J. S.

Ensilage Maxims.

The Prairie Farmer: Prof. Cook, in his pamphlet on "Silos and Ensilage," gives the following among other information that will be especially interest to dairymen.

I find that I can grow the most corn with the least labor to plant it in drills.

Thorough treading at the edge of the silo will alone insure perfect silage clear to the walls and corners.

By covering with a foot of good straw, we may leave the silo partly filled for weeks, then complete the filling.

Silage is succulent food, and so, like the green pastures of June, is appetizing, digestible, assimilable—just the food that suits the need of the animal.

Dr. Manley Miles, a thorough student on scientific agriculture, was first to claim and prove that heating to a high temperature to kill the germ of formation, was required to secure first-class silage.

Good ensilage increases the milk of the cows and increases the butter yield. There is no injury to milk, cream or butter. The old cry that silage spoils the milk and butter is proved false daily on thousands of American farms.

The ears of corn, as well as the stalks, are cut and run into the silos. There is no other way that the corn can be harvested so easily and cheapily. In the silo the corn is softened so that no grinding is required; for even cattle will digest thoroughly this softened corn in the silage.

The silo can be opened and its contents fed out at once, if desired; or it may remain closed, as will usually be the case, until cold weather sets in. It answers well as the main food-ration for all kinds of stock at any season of the year. It is doubtless improved by adding bran, oat, linseed or cotton-seed meal, when feeding the silage.

Silage is a pretty good food-ration alone. If desired to add more albuminoids, bran and oil-meal are easily obtainable. It is quite likely that it may pay to make silage of clover and mix this with corn silage when feeding. My success with corn silage has been so marked and satisfactory that I believe it to be of the first importance and highest value.

For Sale Cheap.

3 14-inch steel beam plows with coulters.
1 Champion Broadcast Sower.
1 4-horse Evener for binder.
1 No. 11 Osborne Binder, with Bundle Carrier.
1 Acme Harrow.
1 Warehouse Truck.
1 Van Brunt Seeder, 12 hoe.
1 No. 4 Osborne Mower.
1 Hollingsworth Hay Rake.
1 Feed Cutter.
1 12-horse Minn. Giant Traction Engine.
1 Wagon, complete.
1 Single Harness.
20 gallons Machine Oil.
4 good Milch Cows.
3 Work Mares.

C. M. LOWE,
[12-tf] At Law Office of Wm. Watts.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery, if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

A Word to the "Wise Farmer."

Are Your Crops Short This Season?

Then there is the greater reason why you should save every dollar possible. You will not be practicing wisdom nor economy if you fail to procure one of the "BEST" Sickle Grinders. These grinders do not draw the temper, are simple, durable and a decided success. The stone does not gum up or become glazed, but is always sharp. Its cutting qualities are excelled only by the "diamond. If you have any old sickles that you cannot sharpen satisfactorily, try my grinder, and after seeing how easily you can make it as good as new, you will readily see how you can save a number of dollars by purchasing one. It is not necessary for me to tell you of the trouble you always have in grinding your sickles on a grindstone—you know all about it. With this grinder (after the knives are once adapted to the tone) you can sharpen a sickle in a very short time; you can also grind out the nicks so they will cut as well as the unbroken edge. The stone is pure corandron (not emery) and water does not affect it; it is porous and will absorb water like a sponge. A straight stone is furnished as an extra, with which you can grind plow points, axes, butcher knives, or, in fact, anything that needs sharpening. I will guarantee perfect satisfaction in every case.

N. P. JOHNSON, Crookston,
Agent for Norman, Polk, Marshall and Kittson Counties. [13-tf]

A Good Farm for Sale.

Do you want to buy a good farm, with good cows, horses and machinery, all ready for business, including a good growing crop? We have heard of such a place that could be purchased at a bargain as the owner desires to engage in other business elsewhere. If you mean business call at or address THE JOURNAL before Aug. 15th. [12-17]

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.
[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 29th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that LORENZO DAVIS has filed notice of intention to make final proof before U. S. Land office at their office in Crookston, Minn., on the 17th day of October, 1889, on timber culture application No. 208, for the w½ ne¼ and e½ nw¼ quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 149, Range No. 47. He names as witnesses: Ole Stokke, B. C. Jorgensen, J. B. Roome and J. J. Ide, all of Crookston, Minn.

[14-19] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication June 27th 1889.]

WHEREAS JAMES McARTON, AN UNmarried man, as mortgagor did on the second day of February A. D. 1885 duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London (Limited) as mortgagee his mortgage, bearing date of January 24th A. D. 1885, whereby he mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit:

The fractional northwest quarter of Section two (2.) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151.) Range forty-eight (48) west, containing one hundred fifty-seven and 97-100 acres, to secure the payment of the sum of one thousand dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagor to said mortgagee, or order which said mortgage was on the 4th day of February A. D. 1885, at 3 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk in book "U" of mortgages on pages 223 to 232 inclusive, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of sixty dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888, and the further sum of sixty dollars due as interest thereon January first A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee or its assigns to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagor or any other party, and

Whereas The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company (Limited) mortgagee has exercised its option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of nine hundred and ten dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained, and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 10th day of August A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 20th A. D. 1889.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY of London (Limited,)
Mortgagee.
John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[10-16] Crookston, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 21st, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 17th, 1889, viz: R. W. BROWN, D. S. 11,050, for the ne¼ Sec. 8, Tp 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: C. M. Benson, John Olson, T. Jolly, Peter Toupin, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[10-15] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

NEW MEAT MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

M. M. VAN DYKE.

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,

Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

Office on Second Street, Crookston.

THE PIONEER HARNESS SHOP,

H. RAUENBUEHLER, Prorietor.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN

DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WILL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURDAY.

OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law.

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having Decided to Continue in Business, we have just Received an Entire

New Stock of Spring and Summer Goods,

Comprising
STAPLE AND FANCY

Dry Goods,

In fact Anything and Everything a man, woman or child needs to wear, and our

Prices are Lower than Ever.

OUR BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT,

We Show A FULL LINE and our Grocery Department is Complete. our Sugar as sweet as anybody's and

OUR PRICES ROCK BOTTOM AT ALL TIMES.

☞ A call will convince the close buyer that the place to trade is the Bee Hive.

Hack & Gallasch.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

D. H. BATES,

—DEALER IN—

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,

CARMAN. - - - MINN

SPRING MILLINERY

NOW ARRIVING AT

MRS. E. E. BANGS.

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY STORE!

☞ The Ladies are Cordially Invited to Call and Examine Goods and Prices

MRS. E. E. BANGS, Second Street.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication July 11th, 1889.]

WHEREAS OLE N. WIKER AND MARGET Wiker, his wife as mortgagors did on the first day of August A. D. 1887 duly execute and deliver to Caroline C. Moulton, of the County of Chittenden, and State of Vermont, as mortgagee their mortgage, bearing date of July 11th A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section five (5.) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153.) Range forty-four (44.) containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of four hundred dollars, with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the third day of August A. D. 1887, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "27" of mortgages on page 18, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of eighteen and 75-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888, and in the further sum of forty dollars due as interest thereon January first A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then, and from thenceforth, it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or his assigns to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas Caroline C. Moulton, the mortgagee has exercised her option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of four hundred eighty-four and 85-100 dollars and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state on the 26th day of August A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated July 9th, A. D. 1889.

CAROLINE C. MOULTON,
Mortgagee.
John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[12-17] Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication July 11th, 1889.]

WHEREAS, HANS KITTELSON AND Marthine Kittelson, his wife, as mortgagors, did, on the 19th day of May, 1887, duly execute and deliver to Austin Corbin, Trustee, of the County of New York and State of New York, as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of April 28th, A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands, situate in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit:

The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section seventeen, (17) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153) Range forty-three (43), containing one hundred forty-six and 25-100 acres, to secure the payment of the sum of six hundred and fifty dollars, with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was, on the 24th day of May, A. D. 1887, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in Book 27 of mortgages, on page 411; and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the sum of forty-three and 69-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the 1st day of January, A. D. 1888, and on the further sum of sixty-five dollars due as interest thereon on the first day of January, A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due; and

Whereas, it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or his assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagors or any other party; and

Whereas, Austin Corbin, Trustee, mortgagee, has exercised his option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable; and

Whereas, there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of eight hundred two and 95-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 26th day of August, A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale, as provided by law.

Dated July 9th, A. D. 1889.

AUSTIN CORBIN, Trustee, Mortgagee.
JOHN CROMB, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[12-17] Crookston, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 9th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 10th, 1889, viz: LOUIS P. VOLLOM, H'd 8,722, for the sw¼ sw¼ Sec. 8, se¼ se¼ Sec. 7, ne¼ ne¼ Sec. 18, nw¼ nw¼ Sec. 17, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans Haran, Harold Johnson, Ole Johnson and Christian M. Benson, all of Mentor, Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[12-17] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

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CYRUS NORTHRUP, L. L. D., President,
[10-23] Minneapolis, Minn.

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OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

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G. G. HENAULT.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, AUGUST 8, 1889. NO. 16.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

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2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	15 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
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1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
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Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

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JUSTICE OF PENSIONS.

An Elegant Plea by Ex-President Ruthford B. Hayes.

Toledo, (Ohio.) Commercial.

Ex-President Hayes, of Fremont, delivered a brief but eloquent address at Sandusky on Memorial Day. In reply to those who complain that the government is spending a large sum of money annually for pensions, he said:

"The nation cannot in full measure do honor to its dead soldiers and deny or neglect full justice to its living soldiers. The time has plainly come when justice to its defenders will require the country to expend much larger sums out of the national treasury than have heretofore been appropriated for the support of the men who saved the nation on the field of battle. The sacred obligation to the Union soldiers must not, cannot, be forgotten nor neglected, especially by those who enjoy the comforts and independence of a prosperity which has come to them by the services and sacrifices of the men who stood by the republic when its life was imperiled. Some say that on such an occasion as this it is not proper to discuss the pension policy, but I say that at all gatherings of soldiers it is proper to speak of what should be done in their behalf.

When the war ended the obligations of the nation were chiefly to two classes:

1. To those who risked their money.
2. To those who risked their lives.

Passing on to the history of the resumption of specie payment and payment of war debts, principal and interest, to the second obligation—to the soldiers, the speaker continued: These who were obliged to risk their lives are now becoming infirm—verging towards from 50 to 60 years of age.

What was promised by the country—not to forget or allow the defenders to suffer—let it be fulfilled. How were the soldiers paid? In paper worth at various times from 35 to 65 cents on the dollar; yet there was no grumbling, for it was the best that the country could do.

Let our burthens be at least one hundred millions more per year. We can pay it. We have paid in 25 years $1,500,000,000 principal, $2,400,000,000 interest, and $1,000,000,000 for pensions to soldiers of the war of 1812, of the Mexican war, and especially to the disabled soldiers of the war for the union, and still we are growing rich faster than any nation. On the basis of our wealth we can pay large amounts. Twenty-five years ago with our wealth of $16,000,000,000 we had a debt the interest on which alone was over $150,000,000 a year—more than three times what we pay to-day. Now we have $60,000,000,000 of property and our debt a mere flea bite. Then we had a population of 30,000,000, now 65,000,000, and in 25 years from now we will have 100,000,000. We have paid our creditors in gold coin, principal and interest, and cannot we pay our obligations to the soldiers?

I may have spoken on the subject too long, but people do not understand it. We have the safest and best army in the world. We pay for war while fighting, and when ever our men pass into the ranks of labor.

Germany and England pay their officers, and nearly all the great estates came into the family as pay for service in battle, while what is paid to our army is paid to those who fight its battles, and not those who look on.

You have here in Sandusky a home established by Ohio, and whatever is paid by the city or county or state is a debt of the nation, and ought to come out of the treasury of the United States, and they will pay it if you insist upon it."

Open Your Windows at Night.

Sanitary World: An extraordinary fallacy is the dread of night air. What air can we breathe at night but night air? The choice is between pure night air from without and foul air from within. Most people prefer the latter—an unaccountable choice. What will they say if it is proved to be true that fully one-half of all the diseases we suffer from are occasioned by people sleeping with their windows shut? An open window most nights in the year can never hurt anyone. In great cities night air is often the best and purest to be had in twenty-four hours. One could better understand shutting the windows in town during the day than during the night for the sake of the sick. The absence of smoke, the quiet, all tend to make the night the best time for airing the patient. One of our highest medical authorities on consumption and climate has told me that the air of London is never so good as after 10 o'clock at night. Always air your room, then, from the outside air, if possible. Windows are made to open, doors are made to shut—a truth which seems extremely difficult of apprehension. Every room must be aired from without, every passage from within.

INSPECTION LAW POINTS.

Attorney General Clapp Partially Elucidates the Meat Bill Mystery.

St. Paul Globe.

The members of the butchers' protective association are concerned as to the provisions of the meat inspection law, and to a communication addressed by Secretary N. C. Ehrmantaut, Attorney General Clapp has given the following opinion:

Your association ask the following questions:

First—Can a hotel or restaurant keeper that does business in Minnesota buy meat outside of this state and ship it here for the use of his trade without violating the so-called meat inspection law?

Second—Has a dealer in meat got to have a certificate of any dressed meat that he gets sent him from any inspection district other than that in which he does business, provided that such dressed meat is from animals inspected in our state, and pursuant to the provisions of the meat inspection law?

In reply to your first inquiry, I would state that the question is not altogether free from doubt, although I am inclined to the opinion that for a hotel keeper to furnish meat to his guests, such being from animals that had not been inspected according to law, would be a violation of the law.

In reply to your second inquiry, I have to state that the law makes no provision, whatever, for any certificate of inspection accompanying the meat after the animal is slaughtered. The person having the animal inspected received a certificate, but the law does not contemplate any form of certificate to follow the meat after the animal is slaughtered, when the same is distributed for consumption. If the animal slaughtered in another district was sent to the dealer the legality of the transaction depends, not upon the certificate accompanying the meat, for no provision was made therefor, but upon the fact that the animal was inspected before being slaughtered.

A Fight for the Rights of All.

The National Tribune.

This fight that the G. A. R. is making against the railroads is not for itself alone, but for the whole country. The question goes much deeper than merely the difference between a rate of one cent a mile each way and a single fare for both ways, It is whether the railroads are superior to all business agreements and contracts, and entirely at liberty to fleece the public to any extent they please.

It is a revival of the old obnoxious and impudent claim of the right to "tax the traffic all it will bear," which led to such acrimonious struggles in the far West, and resulted in the repressive legislation now on the statute books. After the National encampment was decided on at Milwaukee, and great preparations were under way for the event, the railway magnates decided that the "passenger traffic would bear" an increase of the rates from one cent a mile to one fare, because the comrades would pay the additional amount rather than relinquish attending the encampment. They did this just as in other instances they have raised the rates upon merchandise that had to reach a particular market, or when competition was stopt by the freezing up of waterways.

There is room for belief that the railroads have invited this contest with the G. A. R. for the purpose of showing their strength. The order is the most powerful association of any kind in the country, outside of the great political parties, and a few of the leading religious denominations. If it can be overcome in a struggle of this kind, it will be useless for smaller organizations to attempt opposition to the railroads, and they can have things their own way in the future. If, however, the G. A. R. remains firm in its attitude it will teach the roads a lesson which will be of enormous benefit to the whole country. It is a struggle in which every man and woman in the nation has a direct interest, for it is organized resistance against railroad despotism.

Pithy.

Prison Mirror: Now that the Mirror is nearing the close of its second year many subscriptions are becoming due. Next week we will begin sending out bills, and we hope those receiving them will cheerfully respond. Do not take it that we fear to trust you further, but as a matter of business. If you do not wish to continue your patronage, please notify us. If you do not find it convenient to settle up just at this time, and still desire to receive the Mirror, write us to that effect and we will trust you until such time as we can no longer wait. Above all things do not allow yourself to be numbered among those who, when they owe a year's subscription, suddenly discover that they do not like the paper and refuse to take it out of the Post office. The postmasters always lets us know who those persons are, and then we draw a heavy black line through their names, thus making a record for the prison archives to show that all rascals are not in the penitentiary.

The Progress of Agriculture.

Western Rural.

It is said that some of the farmers of Montana object to farmers coming into the Territory and object to railroads being built because increased production and better facilities for transportation may lower prices. Well, there is something in that, though as far as Montana farmers are concerned, it will be many a day before the home markets are glutted. But the alleged complaint suggests that the improvements of which the age is so ready to boast does not seem to have benefitted the farmer. We have railroads gridironing the country; we have improved machinery on the farm and machinery which enables us to convert the raw products of the farm into manufactured articles much more cheaply than formerly, and we have brought a great deal of much richer land under cultivation than was cultivated fifty years ago, but the farmer is not much profited by this combination of improvements. What is the reason of this? If we were asked to state the reason in the fewest possible words, or rather to state one of the chief reasons, we should say that it was the result of systematic organization upon the part of all classes except the farmer. The people who manufacture articles that the farmer uses, and the people who sell them are all organized. There is scarcely any such thing as competition now. Clothing, farm utensils and machinery, in fact everything, are manufactured and sold under the manipulation of some ring, which maintains prices and the prices that are maintained are usually exhorbitantly high. To pay for these things makes a deep hole in the farmers' profits. He can ride on his cultivator or harvester, but he pays for the privilege and pays well. He can wear nicer clothes than his grandfathers did, but he pays for them. Then when he comes to sell his products he runs into the greed of the railroad first. That docks him of pretty much all his profits before his products are moved out of his sight. When they get to the market they are handled by a ring. His wheat goes into a Pillsbury mill and is ground into flour by the most improved and profitable methods. Now for the result: The railroad gets rich; the commission merchant gets rich; the elevator company—which we forgot to mention—gets rich, and Pillsbury gets rich; but the farmer remains poor. The improvements seem to be for the especial benefit of the other fellow. The more we grow the richer he gets; the easier we do our work the wealthier he becomes.

But it is not the fault of the improvements. It is the result of a lack of organization to look after our interests on the one hand and of perfect organization on the other. Then if we choose to go more particularly into details, we shall find that our methods have something to do with our shortness of profit. Without specifying minutely we may refer to the fact that most of us farm too great an area to produce the best results. We could produce more on a less number of acres and produce it at less cost if we would. But while better methods are important, very important, they are secondary to the absolute need of muzzling the greed that is robbing us all along the line from the farm to the market and back again from the factory and store to the farm.

The Whisky Habit.

The Prairie Farmer.

The Prairie Farmer has insisted—does yet—that the true way to diminish the immoderate drinking of spirituous and fermented liquors, is to have it considered degrading for persons to be seen drinking at public bars, and especially that the treating habit be abolished. It will become so as soon as the average man becomes ashamed to be seen in drinking saloons. It is public opinion, alone, educated thereto by the more sober minded, that can bring this about. Accomplished, it would reduce the public dram shop nuisance one-half at once, and, finally, do away almost entirely with these pest holes of drunkenness. It would make Sundays orderly in our great cities, save money to the homes of working men, eliminate nine-tenths of the criminals from the country, and carry the hundreds of millions of dollars now viciously spent in drink into making the homes of the now intemperate classes comfortable. It would do away in a great measure with strikes, and other labor troubles, for then the working men could think not only earnestly, but co-gently, towards righting the differences between employers and themselves. Far more, it would purify the politics of the country, whatever the party, by relegating to obscurity the whisky shops that now seem to be the governing element of politicians, particularly in our cities and larger towns.

It has been stated that the consumption of spirits is yearly decreasing through the enactment of prohibitory laws. The New York Tribune, an earnest advocate of temperance, gives from official sources, the decrease and increase in sales to the people from 1877 to 1887. A digest shows that, taking the quantities consumed in consecutive periods of three years, the average in 1888 was 1.23 gallons, against 1.16 gallons in the three years ending with 1879. This includes every man, woman and child in the country. What a presentation! In 1888, counting five individuals as the average family, this would give each adult over 6 gallons of strong whisky yearly. Suppose we should estimate the quality actually consumed by the hard drinker (each person must figure it for himself.) it would be found to be appalling.

Another statement in our contemporary is no less interesting to the moral man. The United States appears to consume about a quarter more spirits per capita than Great Britain, about as much as France, and a little more than Germany, but falls behind the other notions, in the consumption of wine and fermented liquors, notwithstanding the recent increase here. The average German uses more than twice as much beer, and the inhabitant of Great Britain nearly three times as much beer and ale as the inhabitant of this country. The French consumption of wine per capita is nerly as great as the German of beer. Canada, the official figures indicate, has diminished its consumption of distilled spirits much more than this country, and has not as largely increased its consumption of malt liquor. But the general tendency to substitute fermented by the statistics of all countries.

This is a question for some thought by every moral man in the country, whatever his calling. It should be especially important to the farmers, for the reason that they, as a class, are the most temperate and conservative, as they outrank in numbers all the other producing classes in the country.

Wide Awake for August is an open air number, full of things to be done out-of-doors; geologizing (by Prof. Frederick Starr,) boating (by Miss Guiney) and the making of wild-flower books (by Miss Harris)—it is a pity that the bread making, which Mrs. White describes as the Boston public school-girls do it, could not be carried on out-of-doors also. The number is largely written by travelers and sight seers. Mrs. General Fremont describes her "Camping near the Giant Trees" in the early California days. Miss Risley Seward, "In the Meadows at Trianon," writes of a somewhat peculiar visit she made to the famous playground of Marie Antoinette and her Court, with a glimpse of those great Frenchmen, Thiers and Laboulaye, Mrs. Humphrey in "Queen Mary's Child Garden" gives an account of day she spent last year on the islet of Inchmahome where Mary, Queen of Scott abode for a time when she was a little girl. "Fishing in Tweed and Yarrow," with its beautiful engravings of the historic river scenery, is a most readable fishing paper by Andrew Lang and will set all anglers wild, young or old. Then there is a touching melodious ballad by Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford of that saddest journeyer, John Howard Payne, the author of "Home, Sweet Home."

The story element is of fine quality. In the Peppers serial by Margaret Sidney a mysterious pleasure is hinted at for bonnie Polly Pepper; and in "Sybil Fair's Fairness" young Mr. Harvard turns out pretty well, after all. "Gul Baba, 'Father of Roses,'" one of the best of the folktales of Hungary, is given by John C. Carpenter. "How Long Pond Ran Away," by John Marshall, describes a disaster in Vermont many years ago singularly like the Conemaugh flood. "Bin" is a charming story, sweet and piquant and pathetic, by Grace Denio Litchfield. "Tim Faraday and the Two Auroras" is an amusing political story by Eugene M. Camp. The poems of the number are by Edith M. Thomas, Joel Benton, Mrs. Whiton-Stone and Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford. "Men and Things" is full of bright anecdote and talk. "The Court Calendar," by L. J. Bridgman, is very amusing this month. $2.40 a year. D. Lothrop Co., Publishers, Boston.

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Classical, Literary, Scientific, English-Academy and Musical.

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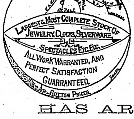

By announcing that my

New Spring Stock

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JEWELRY,

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—AND—

SILVERWARE,

HAS ARRIVED,

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line.

All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,

ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

DAILY EXPECTED!

20 BARRELS 20 BARRELS

MACHINE OILS

OF THE FOLLOWING KINDS:

POLAR ENGINE.
ANGOLA ENGINE.
CASTOR MACHINE.
FARMERS' HARVESTER.

——ALSO JUMBO HARNESS OIL.——

The above we will guarantee the Best in the Market and at the Lowest Current Rates. Don't forget to call on us, or write, if you require oil.

McKINNON BROS.

IT PAYS

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Get their prices and you will say so.

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On Tuesday May 18th at Collins' stable a broken gold ring. The owner can recover by calling on John Senholt and provingproperty.

A. C. WILKINSON,

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Fournet Block Room 5 } Crookston, Minn.

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JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

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Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

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[32-tf]

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Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon, Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE
OF PERSONAL PROPERTY
AT PUBLIC AUCTION!
(Estate of Joseph K. Mansfield, of Minneapolis.)

THE UNDERSIGNED WILL OFFER FOR SALE

On Saturday, August 17th, 1889,

At the Old Livery Stable of M. R. Brown, in the City of Crookston, Minn.,

Commencing at 2 o'clock p. m., the following property, to-wit:

2 Large Grade Stallions, 7-8 Norman.

1 THOROUGHBRED HAMBLETONIAN STALLION, MARSHAL NEY 6079. Bay Horse, black points, weighs 1,200 lbs; foaled in 1873, bred by J. C. McFerren & Son, Louisville, Ky., and registered in the American Trotting Register. vol. 7. Sire, Cuyler No. 100. First dam Patchen Maid, (the dam of Astrial, record 228½, and Marshal Massena, the sire of Secterian, trial 2:27¼) &c. (Full pedigree may be seen upon application to M. R. Brown.)

15 Fine Grade Norman Mares, good breeders and good work animals.

3 Fine Spring Colts, sired by Marshal Ney, from a fine strain of mares.

7 Good Milch Cows.

2 Fine three year old Steers. 3 Fine two year old Steers.

3 two year old Heifers. 4 Yearlings.

1 Single Buggy, full leather top, nearly new.

2 Lumber Wagons, several setts of Harness, and various other things too numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE:

Notes payable on or before Dec. 1st, 1889, with good approved security, with interest at 10 per cent. per annum. Ten per cent. discount for cash.

S. F. HOLBROOK, Manager for LAURA M. DRESSER, Administratrix.

M. R. BROWN, Auctioneer. J. W. LILLY, Clerk.

Polk County Journal.
W. G. COOKE, Publisher.
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.
CROOKSTON, MINN., AUGUST 8, 1889.

'Round Home.

Wheat 1 Hard 72 cents.

M. R. Brown went up to St. Hilaire yesterday.

John Wyand started his harvester last week.

H. A. McClatchie was down from Red Lake Falls on Monday.

The city of Spokane Falls was nearly destroyed by fire on Monday.

E. O. Flanders started the harvester this week in a fine field of wheat.

Miss Aggie Kops of Grand Forks is visiting friends in the city this week.

Rudy has got things in ship shape at the new Cleveland and is now living at home. Call and see.

Hans C. Sampson departed for his home at Hansville on Tuesday morning after a long seige on jury.

A slight frost on Saturday night caused some nervousness, but so far as we can learn, did no serious damage.

J. L. Hanson has done a rushing business since his removal to the Alderman block on Robert street.

Ole A. Thorson has received the appointment as postmaster at East Grand Forks. Mr. T. will make a good official.

C. G. Rapp, the new postmaster at St. Hilaire was in the city early this week receiving the congratulations of his many friends.

Photographer Johnson started for Butte, Montana, on Tuesday via the N. P. R. R. Expects to be back some time this fall.

Dr. Leguee has built an addition to his residence, graded his yard up in nice shape and is now prepared to live in style on the new avenue.

Supt. Elliot has gone to Spokane Falls to see Mr. T. Cleary, who is suffiering with a cancer in the face, and will be gone a fortnight or so.

Grunde Tollefson, after serving the county well and faithfully as juror during the special term departed for his home at Hansville on Wednesday.

M. E. Bartlett brought a fine three-year-old colt to M. Leguee to break last Saturday morning and before evening Mike was driving her all about the city, hitched to his trotting sulky.

Wheat dropped off five cents last week in spite of depressing news from the crop all over the world and great war news.

The logs have got in and the familiar mill whistle awoke everybody early on Monday morning. There seems to be logs enough to keep the mill busy until snow flies.

Mr. S. F. Holbrook came in from Thief River on Tuesday and the stock to be sold on the 17th arrived on Wednesday. Mr. H. is manager for the administratix.

Dr. Deniston started on Monday's train for a visit with the old folks at home, in Orange County, N. Y. He says he expects to be gone a month and return via the lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Beecher came over from Park River last week, remaining until Monday, when they left for New York for a visit with relatives and friends of a month's duration.

Notice the big ad of administrators sale elsewhere in this issue and don't fail to get there if you want to make a purchase. Come anyway and set on the fence and see some good stock go by.

Theodore Greenhalgh is the proud possessor of a bit of feminine humanity since Saturday, July 27th. Theo. said he thought all the world of that trotter until that little lady arrived to divide the honors.

Peter Sture, who for a long time has clerked for Hack & Gallasch, has accepted a position with Harry Attix, in Carman, and enters upon his duties today. Peter is an A 1 clerk and will help Harry rustle.

Prof. E. M. Harper, of the Experimental Farm, St. Anthony, was in the city on Saturday for the purpose of looking the crops over. Mr. E. D Childs took him out for a drive in the country so that he might see for himself.

Mr. N. Christianson, of McIntosh, was in this week. Mr. C. is one of the sturdy grangers of Polk County who has wrung success from the soil and one who is of the firm opinion that there is no better soil on the footstool.

Mr. H. G. Hanson, of Hansville and Mr. G. P. Rudd of Fosston were in the city this week. These gentlemen have formed a partnership in the mercantile business at Fosston. Both are men of experience and will no doubt do well.

Postmaster O. L. Larson and M. V. Hostetter, a prominent lumber dealer of Fosston were in the city on Friday and gave The Journal a friendly call. You can convince neither of them that Fosston is not the future great city of the Northwest.

The ball given by the Cadet band on Thursday evening was well attended and a pronounced success. Before the ball the band paraded the streets and treated our citizens to a nice surprise by furnishing some excellent music. Well done for boys of that age who have practiced but a few weeks.

J. B. Ford sent in a fine sample of new potatoes, large, mealy fellows, fully ripe, that fairly made one's mouth water just to look at them. Reports from different parts of the Valley indicate an immense crop of splendid potatoes, notwithstanding the drouth.

The musicale this evening at Mrs. Hacks promises to be a great success. We are requested to state that the proceeds are not for the personal benefit of the members of the Christs church choir, but will be applied in the purchase of all the music they may require.

Ole Qualley drove down from McIntosh on Monday. He says his grain in Polk County this year is good, but his grain in Becker County is not more than half a crop. He says that grain along the road between the city and McIntosh is looking very well. Many farmers are busy cutting.

It was a peculiar condition of the atmosphere north of town on Tuesday. There were some fine fat prairie chickens prospecting about and occasionally there would come to the ears a sound like the report of a shot gun. It had looked like rain all day and that may account for it.

The rumor that the N. P. Company had purchased the Norris & McDonald property is pronounced by E. M. Walsh to be false. The report is traced to a Winnipeg paper. It is not positively known where the depot will be located, but any person having a site to offer should be on deck at once.

On Thursday last Mrs. H. A. Mason received the sad news of the death of her sister, Mrs. Mary A. Duffy, and left on the evening train for Chicago. She had been planning to go to Milwaukee during the encampment where she expected to have met that sister and with her to have visited their parents.

Marshall County Leader: J. P. Lundin went to Crookston Tuesday night, expecting to meet his mother there on her way to Stephen from across the sea, but learned from other arrivals that her heart failed her when she had reached England, and she turned back, determined to live in her native land.

Everyone interested in breeding choice horses should not fail to attend the sale elsewhere advertised in this issue. Such horses as "Marshal Ney" are readily sold at long figures—up in the thousands, but this one will no doubt go at a bargain. Those fine spring-colts are beauties. Don't miss that sale.

The Crookston club went over to Grand Forks last week to see what Grand Forks base ball players are made of. They found some pretty good imported league players and of course got done up. Let our club practice sufficient to play a league club and they would be on an equal footing with the G. F. club. They could hold 'em down as it is barring professionals.

I. U. Jennings, of Crookston, Minn., is agent for the sale of swamp lands for the northwest. [1-tf]

Geo. Walsh was over from Grand Forks on Saturday looking up the grading business on the new Crookston & Duluth R. R. Mr. W. has been mentioned for the U. S. Senate from North Dakota, and, should he shy his castor into the ring, could come as near getting there as any man we know of. The Grand Forks News thinks he would have to "sail in independent." We doubt that very much.

On Monday morning a crew of surveyors were put on the Crookston & Duluth road between here and Fertile for the purpose of running another line as the grade upon the lines already run was pronounced too steep. The new line will probably cross the river at the Reynolds water power, on the old Porger place, and enter the city through Ed. Walsh's place.

Creamer & Collins have on exhibition one of the new self-feeders for the Minnesota Chief Thresher. After considerable time and expense spent in developing this device it has at last been brought to a practical issue and will do the work of two men as it will cut bands as well as feed. Revolving knives are so arranged as to make it impossible for sheaf to get to the cylinder whole, these knives also assist in distributing the bundle so that it is fed properly. Two bundles at a time go to the machine and can be fed as fast or as slow as you like. This device is bound to reduce the cost of threshing which is quite an item in the bill of expenses on the farm, saving a bandcutter and a feeder at least as one man can "tend separator" and feed. Many old thresher-men have been up and looked the machine over and it is an interesting sight for any farmer.

Tom Erwin was up from Fisher last Saturday after a fine young filly that had been under the care of Dr. LeGuee for some time. The colt had a tumor on the right hind leg which several veterinary surgeons had unsuccessfully tried to cure, so Tom brought the colt to Dr. Leguee who removed the tumor, and the animal is now getting along all right. Tom informs The Journal that his recent western trip but convinced him that Polk County not only possesses a better soil, but is a better place to live, everything considered, than any place he saw on his trip. In Oregon he saw some fine large fruits—strawberries five inches in diameter, but the flavor is nothing compared with our Polk County strawberries, being too large and coarse; the same is true of vegetables, and yet the Oregonian wants $400 per acre for his land. They are selling off their Jersey cows and buying Holsteins for the dairy. While small grains grow rankly and yield well, Tom thinks he can make his $25 land in Polk County yield fully as much and with far more clear profit to himself than any $400 land on the coast. He saw hundreds of men out of work and desperately hard up for something to eat, and many was the square meal he bought for some unfortunate seeker after wealth. His advice to all such was to come to Minnesota and take a choice farm of 160 acres of Uncle Sam's domain all for nothing, where, at least, men who are willing to work do not have to starve.

What They Say.

M. R. Brown: Busy? Well I should remark! What with dealing out machinery and twine (which by the way goes off faster than hot cakes) sending and answering telegrams in relation to twine I am kept pretty lively as you see. I like to see business rushing and this sort of thing just suits me.

John McLean: They say our new road has caught cold and is liable to die, but you just tell 'em to hold their bonnet a minute. Two corps of engineers will soon run the new survey and you will see the dirt begin to fly all along the line next week. You hear my gentle twitter?

Rudy Burkhardt: Since the new Cleveland House opened its doors I have been kept busy attending to the wants of our guests whose name is Legion. We are full all the time, as you might say, but we never turn away any trade. Tell the boys to come and see me.

Frank Creamer: Just tell all of your farmer readers to call at Collins & Creamer's machinery hall and gaze on the new feeder attachment. It is a daisy and don't let that fact escape your memory.

S. L. Collins: You may say with my sanction that Dr. M. Leguee is one of the best, if not the best veterinary surgeon that I ever had about my stables. He takes as much interest in his patients as he could if he owned them all.

A. J. Kelly: I think the G. A. R. boys ought to stand by the department commanders and keep away from Milwaukee. I can see no good reason why the roads should not give the old vets as low rates as they give other societies and I for one am in for boycotting them until they come to terms.

Frank Gravel: Nervous? Well, I should smile. If you had seen me Saturday night you would have said so. I could not sleep until the wee sma' hours for fear of a frost, and my relief now, when the danger is past, can be better imagined than described.

A Cheap Farm.

On Saturday last C. B. Rockwood completed the sale of his farm to a Mr. Berkholz, of Grand Forks, for $8,000 cash. The farm contains 640 acres, very much of it under cultivation, with excellent farm buildings, which had cost nearly $4,000 originally. Mr. Berkholz shows his good judgment by putting his money into Polk County dirt.

A Good Farm for Sale.

Do you want to buy a good farm, with good cows, horses and machinery, all ready for business, including a good growing crop? We have heard of such a place that could be purchased at a bargain as the owner desires to engage in other business elsewhere. If you mean business call at or address The Journal before Aug. 15th. [12-17]

"Hold Up Your Hands,"

Said two foot pads to Ed. Kelley as he was going home from the Cadet ball, about 2 o'clock Friday morning. He had reached a point within a quarter of a mile of home when he heard low talking in the brush adjacent. On his person was a fine gold watch—an heir loom, and being suspicious that all was not right he took it from his pocket, slipped it into his boot-leg, and kept right along on his journey. The watch hurt his foot and he was just on the point of stopping to take it out when a man sprung out in front of him with a revolver exclaiming: "Throw up your hands!" He turned to run and confronted a man in the rear, so, being hemmed in, he made a virtue of necessity and threw up his hands, whereupon the foot pads proceeded to go through him. They found $1.50 in his pocket-book, and thoroughly searched all of the boy's pockets but did not bother the boots. When they had completed their work they ordered him to "get," which he did without much urging; stopping once to look around he saw the man with the revolver still held the drop on him, and was told that if he went peaceably he would not be hurt. He turned again and ran home, took out the watch, got the shot gun and went back. He found no one and went to a neighbor's after help. Meantime his father, A. J. Kelley, went down the river to Mr. Cunningham's, got help and took the road but found nobody. They found where the fellows had nested, but the birds had flown. They also found the pocket book. The boy says one of the men was tall, with full beard, the other short, with only a moustache. Kelley says had they captured the highwaymen there would have been fun in those woods.

In the case of E. D. Childs & Co., vs. the Red River Elevator Co., the jury brought in a verdict for the defendant. This is the last jury case of this session. There are a few court cases yet.

Marshall County Leader: Mr. J. G. Brinkerhoff came down from Neche Thursday night. He assumed the duties of his office as Collector much earlier than he expected. He will remain several days, and having secured a house at Neche will take his family with him upon his return. Stephen people will regret to lose this family, but are glad that Mr. Brinkerhoff has secured so desirable a position as that of Collector of Customs.

For Sale or to Trade.

One yoke of fine young oxen. Will sell for cash, good paper trade for colt, sheep or anything else that has a market value. Call on or address M. Leguee, Crookston, Minn. [16-tf]

For Sale or Rent

Machine building occupied by Huggard, Larsen & Co., corner Broadway and Robert street. Inquire of C. M. Lowe, at Wm. Watts' Law Office. [10-tf]

C. O. D. COLUMN.

GREAT BOOT SALE!

We are going to close out our Entire Boot Stock. Everything must go!

HERE ARE A FEW OF THE PRICES

$5.00 BOOTS $3.75
$4.50 " $3.25
$4.00 " $3.00

$3.75 BOOTS $2.75
$3.50 " $2.25
$3.00 " $2.00

Plow Boots $1.50 and $1.75.

C. O. D.
CLOTHING HOUSE.
Largest Establishment in the Northwest.

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

CHEAP BINDING TWINE!

SAFE HAIL AND CYCLONE INSURANCE!

IN THE

Farmers Own Company!

FISK & THORNTON,

Carman, - - - - Minnesota.

The State Fair Association has completed its arrangements for securing the Texan cowboys presence during the entire fair, with their wild steers and ponies. The performance each day of the fair will be most thrilling. The lassoing of cattle, wild races of the plains, all of the tricks of taming unruly steers, and the ludicrous spectacle of tying a steer down with his own tail. The appearance of the national state guard in a grand competitive drill, will constitute one of the most remarkable military exhibitions ever given in the state. The purses offered will be sufficient to put each company on its mettle, and from the infantry, through the battery, and to the cavalry there will be given a most skillful and enthusiastic display. The Grand Army Veterans are to be taken care of also with the post of honor and a day especially devoted to their entertainment and comfort. The farmers will find an unequaled representation of live stock and every product of the soil of Minnesota. The association has issued this week its first annual estimate of the crop yield. The averages obtained are, wheat, 12 to 15 bushels per acre, potatoes about 170, oats 37 to 42, corn 36 to 45, and barley 25 to 30. The fair and good crops promised will be the two leading events of the year. The fair occurs September 6th, 7th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th inclusive.

Weather and Crops.

The Prairie Farmer.

The winter wheat crop of the United States, east and west of the Rocky Mountains, is virtually in the shock. The most of it is stacked, and the steam and horse power thresher is now removing the chaff from the clean grain. In Michigan, and from Ohio to Kansas, rain has seriously interfered with harvests. No serious injury to the grain is reported, but the straw is said to be in very poor state for threshing. The indications are that the crop, as a whole, will be better than that of last year. There seems little disposition to sell from the threshing machine, and, we think this is a good idea, since very little definitely is known as to the spring wheat crop of the Northwest, except that it will be light. It will take at least another week to decide, even approximately, as to the shortage.

News from Manitoba—an important district—is that disaster is feared. Dakota will probably fall far short of the expectation indulged last spring. The shortage in the Northwest has been placed as high as 30,000,000 bushels.

The oat crop through its length and breadth, except in the far Northwest, has practically matured. As a whole it stands up in much better condition than it did a year ago at this date. The fields are generally soft, and in poor condition for harvesting. Reports the present week have been quite general that, owing to the damp, hot, muggy weather, the oats have been stricken by rust. Hence farmers have nearly everywhere commenced in a small way to cut this crop. Our information is that rust and mildew are more local than general.

It is difficult at this stage of the corn crop to state its real condition more than in a general way. All the estimates which are going the rounds of the papers at the present time as to the probable yield of the coming crop are based entirely on esetiment and not upon facts.

The corn crop of the country as a whole is still late and backward. The crop has not received an average cultivation this season. During the month of June and in the early part of July the fields were so wet that it was impossible to plow the corn clean and put it in an average growing condition. The last week, however, has seen the corn make rapids strides, owing to the continued heavy rains and the hot suns which have followed. The corn is tasseling out at irregular heights, and the general prospects of the crop as a whole are by no means as flattering as a year ago at this date. But there seems no legitimate ground to doubt that, with good weather, the crop will be a good average.

It has been bad weather for the grass harvest; cutting in the morning; rains in the afternoon; the earth so full of moisture that the grass cured slowly. Old meadows are turning out poorly, but new seeding is much better. The Southwest needs for the next two weeks at least, dry and cool weather for the securing and threshing of the winter wheat, the harvesting of the oats, and the putting up of the grass crop, whose commercial importance to the country cannot be overestimated.

Later reports say that Dakota has been visited by heavy showers of rain, accompanied in some sections by hail. Many streams were flooded, and as extreme heat followed the storms, it is altogether likely that more damage was done than good.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery, if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

M. R. Brown has received two carloads of pure Manilla binding twine which he is wholesaling to dealers and those who buy in large quantities, less than carload lots. The quality is what sells it, as is proved by the fact that Capt. Donaldson, of the Jim Hill farm, purchased his supply of him. [14-16]

For Rent.

Six room house on Houston avenue Modern kitchen, water in house, and very convenient. Inquire at Wm. Watts' Law Office, on Broadway. [10-tf]

REPAIRS

For the Massillon Thresher and the Minneapolis self-binder. Also handle the Minneapolis self-binder. See Collins, at Collins' Livery Stable. [15-22]

VALLEYROLLER MILLS.

RETAIL PRICES.

Best....................$3.25 per 98 lbs
North Star.............. 3.00 " " "
Fife.................... 2.75 " " "
Skip Jack............... 1.75 " " "
[7-tf] LEE & HERRICK.

20 Cts. CREAMERY BUTTER. 20 Cts.

Delivered at any address in the city.

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.

[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

FOR SALE.

A new milch cow. Apply to W. O. Wilson.

VALLEY ROLLER MILLS.

RETAIL PRICES.

Best....................$3.25 per 98 lbs.
North Star.............. 3.00 " " "
Fife.................... 2.75 " " "
Skip Jack............... 1.75 " " "
[7-tf] LEE & HERRICK.

20 Cts. After August 1st 20 Cts.

Creamery butter will be retailed at 20 cents per pound after August 1st. That means to-day.

For Sale Cheap.

3 14-inch steel beam plows with coulters.
1 Champion Broadcast Sower.
1 4-horse Evener for binder.
1 No. 11 Osborne Binder, with Bundle Carrier.
1 Acme Harrow.
1 Warehouse Truck.
1 Van Brunt Seeder, 12 hoe.
1 No. 4 Osborne Mower.
1 Hollingsworth Hay Rake.
1 Feed Cutter.
1 12-horse Minn. Giant Traction Engine.
1 Wagon, complete.
1 Single Harness.
20 gallons Machine Oil.
4 good Milch Cows.
3 Work Mares.

C. M. LOWE,

[12-tf] At Law Office of Wm. Watts.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET,—

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

GO TO

Collin's Stable and see the Celebrated

Hambletonian Trotter

MAJOR!

PEDIGREE.

Major was sired by Hambletonian Star, Jr., he by Hambletonian Star, (owned by John Dorsey, of Lexington, Ky.) He was sired by Rysdk's Hambletonian out of Lady Irwin, by Carson's American Star. Her dam by Abdallah. Rysdysk's Hambletonian, the great progenitor of trotting horses, was sired by Abdallah, son of Mambrino by imported Messenger. Dam of Hambletonian Star Jr., was Bonnie Lass by Volunteer. Volunteer by the famous Rysdyk's Hambletonian. His dam, Lady Patriot by Young Patriot, son of Patriot by Blucher. Since the death of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, Volunteer stands at the head of American horses as a trotting sire.

On the side of the dam, the pedigree cannot be obtained on account of a previous owner's whereabouts not being known, but she has proved her good qualities by being used nineteen years on Chicago pavements as a fancy and fast driver without scarcely an equal, and is still alive, being over 30 years of age.

THE NEW CLEVELAND HOUSE,

Is now ready for the reception of guests. I have just completed the addition, thoroughly renovated, papered and painted, and am now ready to welcome old guests and new to a comfortable, home-like hotel. House convenient to all business places.

☞ Give the New Cleveland House a call.

H. BURKHARDT, Prop.

D. D. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

COUNTY ATTORNEY,

OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON - - - MINNESOTA.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE IG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor,

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

20 Cts. CREAMERY BUTTER 20 Cts.

Delivered to any address in the city.

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.

Everything neat and nobby.

Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

Fontaine & Anglim's

SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrate Factory of E. P. REED & CO.,

The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at $3.00 and $4.00

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

☞ A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

SCANDIA - AMERICAN BANK.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital....................$200,000
Paid in Capital....................50,000
Surplus....................2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.
C O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

C. O. Christianson, - - Crookston.
O. H. Lucken, - - - - - "
Lewis Ellington, - - - - - "
A. G. Gallasch, - - - - - "
T. J. Thorsen, - - - - - "
Max Ericsson, - - - - - "
A. D. Stephens, - - - - - "
E. P. Pierce, - - - - - "
J. H. Locken, - - - - - "
Carl Hendricksen, - - - - Grafton
A. E. Johnson, - - - St. Paul

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom speciallyinvited,

Terms $1.00 per Day.

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

P. C. SCHMIDT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. | MONEY TO LOAN

Crookston - Min

FOUR NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

—THE ONLY—

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

—THE—

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

ONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
7:20 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:30 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:45 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
3:15 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:45 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc	8:40 p. m.
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:54 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:24 "
10:45 "	Pembin	12:35 "
1:45 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
CHAS. S. FEE, Grand Forks.
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court. County of Polk.

Lee & Herrick. Against. Alice B. Kratka.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Lee & Herrick and against Alice B. Kratka. I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: Lots ten (10) eleven (11), twelve (12) and thirteen (13,) of block fifty-nine (59,) of the townsite of Thief River Falls, according to recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota. And that I shall, on Friday the 13th day of September A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Alice B. Kratka in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to ninety-six dollars and 35 cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the fourth day of June 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., July 29th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt,
Plaintiff's Attorney. [15-21]

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., AUGUST 8, 1889.

Breeding Horses That Will Always Sell.

The Prairie Farmer.

While it is true that no man has a patent on horse-breeding, yet, it seems to be true of some men, that observation has taught them just what kind of horses will always sell; and an innate taste enables them to breed to this standard, or rather to any particular standard they may have espoused. The machinist soon learns the exact wants of his customers, while at the same time he can more nearly work to the model the public demands than can the average horse breeder. This is true partly because of the varible nature of the stock he, the breeder, handles; but yet, in a large degree, from the common failure to secure uniform material to work with, we may not reasonably expect a uniform product.

When we breed from a horse that interferes, cutting himself, no matter how carefully and skillfully shod, overreaches, straddles behind when in motion, has an excess of knee-action, or, on the other hand, too little; stumbles, carries low forward and holds his tail between his haunches, shows want of action in going, and, in a general way want of sense, no sensible man would expect other than a duplication of a portion, or these faults combined. Yet, after all our boasted enterprise, with good material within reach—if not near at hand, at any rate, within such distance as will pay well for the seeking—too many farmers retain the ordinary, unsalable mares for breeding; and, having done this, reason, most naturally, that it will not pay to go far out of the way to secure a valuable sire; neither are they warranted in expending much money in the payment of a fee.

The outcome of all this is that perfection is reached almost never, while on the other hand, the horse of ordinary qualities and the plug are abroad over the land. Some trotting and running horses have real defect, when tried by the standard sure to be popular with the public. Many specimens are ill-shaped; heads large; withers low; legs long; carriage low; hind quarters drooping; tails unsightly, and tempers bad. Under such an arraignment, it is readily seen that they are in no sense marketable. But, with these defects of contour and carriage, if a high rate of speed can be shown, this one quality will cover a multitude of faults, and they are wanted for their speed alone—the time they can make on the track being the essence, and pretty much the only criterion of value.

Horses prossessed of springing, graceful action, and of exquisite form, are so exceedingly rare, that it almost looks as though no farmer or breeder were trying to produce this kind. There are, in the cities many mares that are intirely competent to be the dams of the high-styled animal to which we refer, yet moderately tempting figures have drawn these from the country, where they should have remained. Action atones for many defects, and hides others; for, as is well known to horsemen, some horses that are not up to the highest requirement in contour, are, nevertheless, attractive when in motion. The finest of machinery, when the fire is out and the belts are off, may look tame indeed; yet with the fire-box hot, and all the movable parts in action, the whole thing is transformed into a precise and graceful moving thing. The same is strictly true of the horse having agile, springing action, with graceful carriage of head and tail, for, regarding this latter appendage, it is almost beyond belief what a figure this merely ornamental appendage cuts in the attractiveness and selling value of a horse, provided it be large, and is gracefully carried.

It is not strictly the things in sight that govern the action in the horse, as there are peculiarities of formation, hidden away and comprised in the deep-seated muscles, the formation and attachments of which fix graceful, or, on the contrary, ungainly action upon the animal. If the latter, then what pass for his gaits are disjointed, ungainly efforts. He may appear respectable, as a horse, while at rest, but in action is anything but pleasant to look upon, and his selling value is low. The muscles that put the limb forward, and again those that put it back, are fixed parts of the mechanism, and while under certain severe forms of restraint, the action of these may be in slight measure improved. Still it is better that the horse be rightly constructed at the outset, especially as it is as easy to breed one sort as the other, when you know how, and will use proper industry in that direction. Precision and vigor of step, regularity in action, equal to the revolution of the wheel of a locomotive, are among the best selling qualities of a horse, and these are attainable, as are the other qualities refered to, by breeding for them. G. S.

Waverly Republican: J. N. Muncey's fine cow gave last Friday and Saturday 141 pounds and 15 ounces of milk and it was skimmed, and on Tuesday the cream was churned in presence of the judges, H. C. Kenyon and Fred S. Stoddard, and yielded six pounds and four and a half ounces of splendid butter, or three pounds two and a quarter ounces per day. Who is there now who can say that the Holstein cow is not a butter cow? Can some one beat the record with two days' milk?

Notes on the Silo.

From illustrated bulletin 19 of the Wisconsin Experimental Station, at Madison, devoted exclusively to silo building, filling, crops for the purpose, etc., we extract the appended notes, indicating that there is still room for much further investigation, notwithstanding the great amount of attention devoted to the subject during the last few years:

"The high temperature developed in the silo under present management means a breaking down and waste of food elements which should not be thus destroyed until within the animal body where they can be utilized. How to prevent any more heating than is essential to make ensilage, if indeed, any whatever is necessary, is a problem we have hardly attempted to solve, but which is certainly of great importance if further progress is to be made.

"During the season of 1887-'88 it was found that the loss of dry matter in the station silos ranged from 14.7 to 31.81 per cent. This ensilage was not entirely satisfactory, some air having leaked in through the sides of the silos. The heat generated by the fermentation is an indication of the losses occurring. We cannot expect to take out of the silo a greater or even the same amount of nutritive matter as is placed in it, but by observing all possible precautions this loss can be reduced to its lowest point.

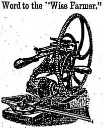
"Sweet ensilage is produced neither by wilting the corn nor by allowing a day's filling to heat up to a certain temperature before more is added, but to the fodder corn having reached what may be called a matured state, and being less watery.

"There is danger of relying too much on corn ensilage for maintaining the herd. If this practice is kept up we believe that serious results may ensue; for there is no single food in existence which is entirely satisfactory for any long period of feeding.

"The silo goes with high pressure farming; those who are satisfied to carry no more cattle than can consume the straw and cornstalks usually produced on the farm, have little need of a change. The farmer who needs the silo is one who is carrying a large number of cattle upon a given area and needs more 'roughage' for them. Before adopting the silo many should change heir system of farming."

The Albert Lea Standard truthfully says: Some young men have the idea that it is not desirable to be a farmer; that they should aspire to some higher, more useful or more agreeable occupation. They seek employment or start in business in a city or village, and imagine they can secure wealth more rapidly and better enjoy life. It is a vain, foolish and wrong notion. Good farming is noble, profitable, independent, healthful, satisfactory and a truly enjoyable occupation, and there is none which is so indispensible to mankind. Life depends on it; the progress and happiness of the people and nations spring from it, and in the hearts and hands that guide it dwells the trust, most unselfish patriotism and the safety of the state. Undoubtedly there should be more intelligent farmers, more farmers who appreciate the responsibilities, the importance and the blessings of their calling, but after all, considering their advantages, they will favorably compare in intelligence and general information with other classes of people. There is greatness among farmers as well as in other occupations, and from them is recruited the leaders in politics, statesmanship and business, and in uprightness, morality, steadfastness and devotion to correct principles and justice they hold the palm. No, boys, the farm is not to be avoided; on the contrary, if you know enough, are honest and brave and good enough to become a farmer, you can adopt no occupation under the sun that will afford you better returns of that which constitute true honor, prosperity and happiness.

A Word to the "Wise Farmer."



Are Your Crops Short This Season?

Then there is the greater reason why you should save every dollar possible. You will not be practicing wisdom nor economy if you fail to procure one of the "BEST" Sickle Grinders. These grinders do not draw the temper, are simple, durable and a decided success. The stone does not gum up or become glazed, but is always sharp. Its cutting qualities are excelled only by the "diamond. If you have any old sickles that you cannot sharpen satisfactorily, try my grinder, and after seeing how easily you can make it as good as new, you will readily see how you can save a number of dollars by purchasing one. It is not necessary for me to tell you of the trouble you always have in grinding your sickles on a grindstone—you know all about it. With this grinder (after the knives are once adapted to the tone) you can sharpen a sickle in a very short time; you can also grind out the nicks so they will cut as well as the unbroken edge. The stone is pure curandron (not emery) and water does not affect it; it is porous and will absorb water like a sponge. A straight stone is furnished as an extra, with which you can grind plow points, axes, butcher knives, or, in fact, anything that needs sharpening. I will guarantee perfect satisfaction in every case.

N. P. JOHNSON, Crookston,
Agent for Norman, Polk, Marshall and Kittson Counties. [18-tf]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication August 1st, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five thousand seventy-eight and 90-100 dollars, ($5,078.90-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Carl Kretzschmar and Anna Kretzschmar his wife mortgagors to Wm. M. Ross of Crookston, Minnesota, mortgagee, bearing date the 21st day of January A. D. 1885, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 28th day of January A. D. 1885, at 9:45 o'clock a. m., in book "U" of mortgages, on pages 210 to 212 inclusive, and

Whereas the said Wm. M. Ross, mortgagee, for value received, on the 23d day of July A. D. 1889, duly assigned the aforesaid note and mortgage, and the debt secured thereby to the Merchants' National Bank, of Crookston, which said assignment was in writing under seal, duly witnessed and acknowledged, and thereafter on the 23d day of July A. D. 1889, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said Polk County, in book "45" of mortgages on pages 575 and 576, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Lots numbered three (3,) four (4,) eight (8,) nine (9) and ten (10,) in block two (2,) lots ten (10,) eleven (11) and twelve (12,) in block three (3,) lots seven (7,) eight (8) and nine (9,) in block four (4,) lots nine (9,) ten (10) and eleven (11,) in block five (5,) lots three (3,) four (4) and ten (10) in block six (6,) lots six (6,) seven (7) and eight (8,) in block seven (7,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block ten (10,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block eleven (11,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block twelve (12,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block thirteen (13,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block fourteen (14,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four inclusive, in block fifteen (15,) lots four (4,) five (5) and six (6,) in block sixteen (16,) lots ten (10,) eleven (11) and twelve (12,) in block seventeen (17,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block eighteen (18,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block nineteen (19,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block twenty (20,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block twenty-one (21,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block twenty-two (22,) lots seven (7) to twelve (12) inclusive, in block twenty three (23,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block twenty six (26,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block twenty-seven (27,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block thirty (30,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block thirty-one (31,) lots four (4,) five (5) and six (6,) in block thirty-two (32,) lots ten (10,) eleven (11) and twelve (12,) in block thirty-three (33) lots sixteen (16,) seventeen (17) and eighteen (18,) in block thirty-four (34,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, and lots twenty-two (22,) twenty-three (23) and twenty-four (24,) in block thirty-five (35,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, and lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block thirty-eight (38,) lots seven (7) to twelve (12) inclusive, and lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block fifty-five (55,) lots four (4,) five (5) and six (6) and lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block fifty-eight (58,) lots nine (9) to sixteen (16) inclusive, and twenty-five (25) to thirty-two (32) inclusive, in block sixty-five (65,) lots one (1) to eight (8) inclusive, and lots seventeen (17) to twenty-four (24,) in block sixty-six (66.) All in the townsite of Thief River Falls, Polk County, Minnesota, according to the plat thereof on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 21st day of September A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated July 25th 1889.

THE MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK of Crookston,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Assignee of Mortgagee.
[15-21] Crookston, Minn.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court. County of Polk.

Anthony Kelly & Co., Against. Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, co-partners as A. Beaudette & Co.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Anthony Kelly & Co., and against Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, co-partners as A. Beaudette & Co. I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: Lot fifteen (15,) of block five (5,) L. Fletcher's addition to Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said County of Polk, excepting a strip twenty-five feet wide along the north end of said lot. And that I shall on Friday the 13th day of September A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to eleven hundred eighty dollars and 48 cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 29th day of July 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., July 29th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt,
Plaintiff's Attorney. [15-21]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 29th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that LORENZO DAVIS has filed notice of intention to make final proof before U. S. Land office at their office in Crookston, Minn., on the 17th day of October, 1889, on timber culture application No. 208, for the w½ ne¼ and e½ nw¼ quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 149, Range No. 47. He names as witnesses: Ole Stokke, B. C. Jorgensen, J. B. Roome and J. J. Ide, all of Crookston, Minn.

[14-19] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication June 27th 1889.]

WHEREAS JAMES McARTON, AN UNmarried man, as mortgagor did on the second day of February A. D. 1885 duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London (Limited) as mortgagee his mortgage, bearing date of January 24th A. D. 1885, whereby he mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit:

The fractional northwest quarter of Section two (2,) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151,) Range forty-eight (48) west, containing one hundred fifty-seven and 97-100 acres, to secure the payment of the sum of one thousand dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagor to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 4th day of February A. D. 1885, at 3 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk in book "U" of mortgages on pages 229 to 232 inclusive, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of sixty dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888, and the further sum of sixty dollars due as interest thereon January first A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee or its assigns to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagor or any other party, and

Whereas The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company (Limited) mortgagee has exercised its option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of nine hundred and ten dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained, and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 19th day of August A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 20th A. D. 1889.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY of London (Limited.)
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee.
[10-16] Crookston, Minn.

NEW MEAT MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

M. M. VAN DYKE.

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINNESOTA

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,

Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

Office on Second Street. Crookston.

THE PIONEER HARNESS SHOP,

M. RAUENBUCHLER, Prorietor.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN

DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WILL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURDAY.

OFFICE AT THE C URT HOUSE.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law.

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having Decided to Continue in Business, we have just Received an Entire

New Stock of Spring and Summer Goods,

Comprising

STAPLE AND FANCY

Dry Goods,

In fact Anything and Everything a man, woman or child needs to wear, and our

Prices are Lower than Ever.

OUR BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT,

We Show A FULL LINE and our Grocery Department is Complete. our Sugar as sweet as anybody's and

OUR PRICES ROCK BOTTOM AT ALL TIMES.

☞ A call will convince the close buyer that the place to trade is the Bee Hive.

Hack & Gallasch.

---

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

D. H. BATES,

—DEALER IN—

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,
CARMAN, - - - MINN

SPRING MILLINERY

NOW ARRIVING AT

MRs. E. E. BANGS.

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY STORE!

☞ The Ladies are Cordially Invited to Call nd Examine Goods and Prices

MRS. E. E. BANGS, Second Street.

MORTGAGE SALE

[First publication July 11th, 1889.]

WHEREAS OLE N. WIKER AND MARGET Wiker, his wife as mortgagors did on the first day of August A. D. 1887 duly execute and deliver to Caroline C. Moulton, of the County of Chittenden, and State of Vermont, as mortgagee their mortgage, bearing date of July 11th A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section five (5,) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153,) Range forty-four (44,) containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of four hundred dollars, with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the third day of August A. D. 1887, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office o. the Register of Deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "57" of mortgages on page 18, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of eighteen and 78-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888, and in the further sum of forty dollars due as interest thereon January first A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then, and from thenceforth, it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or his assigns to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas Caroline C. Moulton, the mortgagee has exercised her option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of four hundred eighty-four and 86-100 dollars and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state on the 26th day of August A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated July 9th, A. D. 1889.

CAROLINE C. MOULTON,
Mortgagee,

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee.
[12-17] Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication July 11th, 1889.]

WHEREAS, HANS KITTELSON AND Marthine Kittelson, his wife, as mortgagors did, on the 25th day of May, 1887, duly execute and deliver to Austin Corbin, Trustee, of the County of New York and State of New York, as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of April 28th, A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands, situate in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit:

The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section seventeen, (17) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153) Range forty-three (43), containing one hundred forty-six and 25-100 acres, to secure the payment of the sum of six hundred and fifty dollars, with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was, on the 25th day of May, A. D. 1887, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in Book 27 of mortgages, on page 411; and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the sum of forty-three and 69-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the 1st day of January, A. D. 1888, and on the further sum of sixty-five dollars due as interest thereon on the first day of January, A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due; and

Whereas, it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or his assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagors or any other party; and

Whereas, Austin Corbin, Trustee, mortgagee, has exercised his option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable; and

Whereas, there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of eight hundred two and 95-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 25th day of August, A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale, as provided by law.

Dated July 9th, A. D. 1889.

AUSTIN CORBIN, Trustee, Mortgagee.

JOHN CROMB, Atty for Mortgagee.
[12-17] Crookston, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 9th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 16th, 1889, viz: LOUIS P. VOLLOM, H'd 8,722, for the sw¼ sw¼ Sec. 8, se¼ se¼ Sec. 7, ne¼ ne¼ Sec. 18, nw¼ nw¼ Sec. 17, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans Buran, Harold Johnson, Ole Johnson and Christian M. Benson, all of Mentor, Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[12-17] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

THE UNIVERSITY

OF MINNESOTA.

OPEN TO BOTH SEXES.

The following courses of study are offered: Classical, Scientific, Literary, Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Electrical Engineering, Architecture, Mining Engineering and Metallurgy, Shop Work (including Wood, Iron and Metal working), Industrial, Freehand and Mechanical Drawing; Wood Carving and Designing; Military Science and Tactics; Agriculture (including the "School of Agriculture") Veterinary Science, Law, Medicine (Regular, Homoeopathic,) Dentistry.

☞ TUITION IS FREE, ☜

Except in the departments of Law and Medicine.

Next year opens September 3d, 1889.

Catalogue, containing full information, will be sent to all persons who apply for it. Address

CYRUS NORTHRUP, L. L. D., President,
[10-23] Minneapolis, Minn.

G. G. HENAULT

Practical Dentist

SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MNN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

G. G. HENAULT.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, AUGUST 15, 1889. NO. 17.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY HURSDA .

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents. if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	25 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.

2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.

4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

FOUR NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitaba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

THE OLD RELIABLE

CROOKSTON

LOAN AGENCY

STILL ON DECK.

MONEY

On Real Estae.

MONEY

On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.

Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,

Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

ADMINISTATO'S SALE

OF PERSONAL PROPERTY

AT PUBLIC AUCTION!

(Estate of Joseph K. Mansfield, of Minneapolis.)

THE UNDERSIGNED WILL OFFER FOR SALE

On Saturday, August 17th, 1889,

At the Old Livery Stable of M. R. Brown, in the City of Crookston, Minn.,

Commencing at 2 o'clock p. m., the following property, to-wit:

2 Large Grade Stallions, 7-8 Norman.

1 THOROUGHBRED HAMBLETONIAN STALLION, MARSHAL NEY 6079. Bay Horse, black points, weighs 1,200 lbs; foaled in 1873, bred by J. C. McFerren & Son, Louisville, Ky., and registered in the American Trotting Register. vol. 7. Sire, Cuyler No. 100. First dam Patchen Maid, (the dam of Astrial, record 228½, and Marshal Massena, the sire of Sectarian, trial 2:27¼); by Membrino Patchen (58) full brother of the noted Lady Thorne, 2:18¼, (sire of London, record 2:20½. Belle Patchen, trial 2:23½, and twelve others with records of 2:30 or better. Membrino Patchen also sired the dam of Guy Wilkes, 2:15¼, and 15 sons that have sired trotters with with records of from 2:16 to 2:30 and 16 daughters that have produced trotters with records from 2:18 to 2:30. (Full pedigree may be seen upon application to M. R. Brown.)

15 Fine Grade Norman Mares, good breeders and good work animals.
3 Fine Spring Colts, sired by Marshal Ney, from a fine strain of mares.
7 Good Milch Cows.
2 Fine three year old Steers. 3 Fine two year old Steers.
3 two year old Heifers. 4 Yearlings.
1 Single Buggy, full leather top, nearly new.
2 Lumber Wagons, several setts of Harness, and various other things too numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE:

Notes payable on or before Dec. 1st, 1889, with good approved security, with interest at 10 per cent. per annum. Five per cent. discount for cash.

S. F. HOLBROOK, Manager for **LAURA M. DRESSER**, Administratrix.

M. R. BROWN, Auctioneer. **J. W. LILLY**, Clerk.

The Wheat Yield.

St. Paul Globe.

It is not always safe to presume upon the exact transcript of facts in crop reports, as the interests of the people are likely to warp their judgment, even when they attempt to state the situation correctly. Repeated reports, however, leave no doubt that there will be a very material shortage in the wheat yield of other countries. India is conceded to be virtually out of the list of exporting countries this year, and Russia and the other northern parts of Europe will hardly be more than able to feed their own people. The promise of good crops in England and France disappears in view of the more recent reports. Cold and wet weather have been very damaging. This country will apparently find a good demand at materially improved prices for all its surplus. The reports of the harvest are somewhat increasing the estimates of the yield.

Swine in the Northwest.

News, Willow Lake, Dakota.

More attention is given in the Northwest to swine this season than ever before, as farmers are discovering that they can raise them easily and profitably, and the area where corn is an acknowledged success is extending northward every year. Swine fatten well on barley, which is always a good crop in the Northwest, and clover, which is almost indispensable for hogs, grows well as soon as land becomes fitted for it by cultivation. Mammoth, or pea vine clover, thrives where the medium is more difficult to establish, and does well for pig pasture. It is estimated that fifteen pounds of clover will make one pound of pork, and that an acre of clover will produce six tons, or sufficient to make 800 pounds of pork, which at four cents per pound would give a product of $32 to the acre, the pigs doing the harvesting.

A Booming State Fair.

The State Fair has reached the booming point. This week the association has decided to put up purses amounting to $10,000 for ten trotting and eleven running races, with hurdle and cowboy dashes added. This sum of money will ensure the attendance of the best horses in the country. The railroads have made a reduced rate of one fare for the round trip good from Sept. 6th to Sept. 16th. The national guard of the state will give the thrilling riot drill showing troops in action against a mob. Grand Army day will be devoted solely to the entertainment of old soldiers of the state. The horse shoeing contest has aroused a great degree of enthusiasm among the horse shoers of the state, everyone feeling that he has a grand chance to win the magnificent prizes offered. On Wednesday, Sept. 11th, the great producers parade, representing all the products of the state will take place before the grand stand.

The space still left for exhibitors is comparatively small and those intending to come in should apply to Secretary Denny, Hamline, at once. Interest and enthusiasm in the fair has been worked to a high pitch, well evidenced by the character of the displays already guaranteed by the farming community. Probably one of the most novel features of the fair will be the presence of a band of genuine vaqueros or cowboys from the banks of the Rio Grande. Dressed in their picturesque costumes and mounted on their wild horses they will give thrilling exhibitions of their life on the American and Mexican plains. In all of its features, and especially those relating to agriculture the state fair of 1889 will surpass the efforts of past years.

In no one particular will the fair be so markedly a success as in its live stock display, covering as it will the finest and largest herds of the central and western states and the famous breeding horses from France and England.

Minnesota Game Law.

The new game law of Minnesota provides that woodcock can be killed from July 3d to October 31st; prairie chickens, August 20th to November 30th; quails, or partridge, and pheasants, September 1st to November 30th; wild geese and ducks, August 20th to April 10th, and elk, moose and deer, November 1st to December 1st. The killing of elk, moose and deer out of season, or with any contrivance except a gun discharged from the shoulder is punishable by a fine of not less than $50 or more than $75 for each animal killed, and the possession of the carcass of any such animal between December 15th and November 1st is prima facie evidence that the owner has violated the law. The killing of birds is prohibited, except with a gun discharged from the shoulder, and the setting of any trap or device to capture birds, whether the same are caught or not, is illegal. Any violater of the law is punishable by a fine of not less than $10 or more than $25 and costs of prosecution.

Fall Colts.

Fall colts, says Dr. Dickson, make the best horses, for they live on the mother, while spring colts are living on dry hay and abuse, and are old enough when the time for weaning comes to eat and assimilate nature's food (tender grass) which is then a seasonable and wholesome substitute for mother's milk. The mothers, also, are in better condition to take care of them when not overworked themselves and are relieved of the burden of supporting them when the work of the farm is most pressing. Fall colts do not get stunted if properly cared for They do not get pot bellied; they make fine yearlings, handsome two-year-olds, splendid horses, and are not always reminding one of a "Consumptive looking monkey holding a coroner's inquest over a poisoned pup."

A Word to the "Wise Farmer."

Are Your Crops Short This Season?

Then there is the greater reason why you should save every dollar possible. You will not be practicing wisdom nor economy if you fail to procure one of the "BEST" Sickle Grinders. These grinders do not draw the temper, are simple, durable and a decided success. The stone does not gum up or become glazed, but is always sharp. Its cutting qualities are excelled only by the "diamond. If you have any old sickles that you cannot sharpen satisfactorily, try my grinder, and after seeing how easily you can make it as good as new, you will readily see how you can save a number of dollars by purchasing one. It is not necessary for me to tell you of the trouble you always have in grinding your sickles on a grindstone—you know all about it. With this grinder (after the knives are once adapted to the tone) you can sharpen a sickle in a very short time; you can also grind out the nicks so they will cut as well as the unbroken edge. The stone is pure curandron (not emery) and water does not affect it; it is porous and will absorb water like a sponge. A straight stone is furnished as an extra, with which you can grind plow points, axes, butcher knives, or, in fact, anything that needs sharpening. I will guarantee perfect satisfaction in every case.

N. P. JOHNSON, Crookston,
Agent for Norman, Polk, Marshall and Kittson Counties. [13-tf]

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

Steenerson & McManus,

LOANS

AND

COLLECTIONS,

BROADWAY CROOKSTON, MINN.

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!

By announcing that my

New Spring Stock

OF

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

AND

SILVERWARE,

HAS ARRIVED,

LARGEST & MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF
JEWELRY, CLOCKS, SILVERWARE,
SPECTACLES ETC. ETC.
ALL WORK WARRANTED, AND
PERFECT SATISFACTION
GUARRANTEED.
ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.
St. Paul

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line.

All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING
A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,
ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., AUGUST 15, 1889.

'Round Home.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard, 66 cents.

Mrs. Durand has returned from her Wisconsin visit.

Will Lanctot has returned from a pleasant visit below.

Andrew Eiken has been on a visit to his friends in Clay County.

Mrs. J. H. Hall has rented the Dunn residence on Elm Street, and moved therein.

John Freeborn hauled two six pound pickerel out of Date's bay on Monday morning.

Bro. Stevens, of the Warren Register has purchased a newspaper at Mt. Carroll, Ills.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Brown went down to Ada last week for a few days' visit with friends in that city.

Sam Rosenthal has returned from a trip to Chicago. He did not buy the city but he got away with a big lot of clothing.

The flouring mill had to temporarily suspend operations last Saturday owing to lack of water. Everything is all O. K. again now.

The Scandinavian festival in the Lowe & Huggard warehouse on Tuesday evening of last week was an enjoyable affair, netting about $25.

Walter Lee has purchased a handsome lot on Maple Lake and will erect a neat cottage thereon. John Freeborn is clearing it up and getting the cellar dug.

Ole Renne was up from Garden last week. Says crops promise a fair yield—not as good as in former years, however, Some will get an average crop, others not.

Mr. Geo. W. Peake and family have gone to their old home at Rockford, Ills., for a visit. G. W. will doubtless take in the encampment at Milwaukee ere his return.

On Thursday last a fire got started in the coal sheds and the company ordered the engines all out of the round house. The fire was extinguished with no serious loss however.

Ed. Schreader was brought before Esq. Spendley last week charged with violation of the city ordinance in relation to fast driving. He was fined $10 and costs amounting to over $19. The case was appealed.

$100,000 to loan.

JOHN MCLEAN.

Uncle Damon Dodge came up from Liberty last Thursday to see how the world wags and to get duly regulated for the coming harvest. Uncle Damon says he has the best garden in Polk County, with onions and cabbages galore.

Go and examine that stock that will be sold next Saturday. Three stallions and a number of high bred mares offers an opportunity to secure good stock seldom afforded. Go and look them over at M. R. Brown's stable on Main Street.

Prof. and Mrs. Casey rejoice in the arrival of a wee bonnie lassie, who came to them on Sunday, August 4th. They say that the Prof. is two feet higher than before and ever so much better looking. If you don't get time to run up to Crookston, Prof., the cigars, if sent by mail or express will receive our earnest attention.

I. U. Jennings, of Crookston, Minn., is agent for the sale of swamp lands for the northwest. [1-tf]

Fertile Journal: In two months the C., D. & N. will be built to Fertile and Crookston, Grand Forks and Northern Dakota will have a shorter and more direct route to St. Paul and Minneapolis. The use of the circuitous route around by Red Lake Falls will not be entirely abandoned; the N. P. will probably run a mixed train twice a week via Ped Lake Falls.

Elsewhere in this issue will be seen the new ad of Chas. M. Lowe, dealer in real estate. Charles is one of those stirring fellows who never wait for something to turn up but who takes hold and turns for himself. Since opening his office last week he has sold one farm at Euclid for cash and has several other large deals on the string. List your property with Charlie if you wish to sell, or if you wish to buy go and see him. He says he has some choice bargains for somebody.

A great deal of wheat has gone into shock during the past week and another will see the most of it cut. From a careful comparison of reports and from personal observations we are confident that the yield for the valley will be far from the usual average. While in the immediate vicinity of Crookston crops are looking nicely and will yield nearly an average crop there are hundreds and hundreds of acres elsewhere that will yield from nothing to three or four bushels which will bring the general average far below the average. Wheat speculators are getting reports of the best crops and basing estimates on these for the express purpose of keeping the price down as long as possible but time will show the true status and then the price of wheat must go up. Whether that time will come soon enough to benefit our farmers or not is a question.

Miss Maud Strauser came down from Argyle last week on a visit to her old-time friends.

Judge Ives looks serenely happy, all owing to the return of his better half to civilization again.

C. C. Lawton was down from Mentor on Tuesday. Says the wheat, though light, will be of excellent quality.

Frank Bivins is said to have one of the finest crops of wheat in Polk County, being fully up to his usual average.

Miss Frankie Sang came down from Stephen on Tuesday evening for a week's visit with friends in the city as a guest of Mrs. E. E. Bangs.

John Freeborn came down from Maple Lake on Tuesday nursing a fiery and untamed felon which he contracted with his job of clearing off Lee's lot.

P. C. Schmidt has formed a partnership with A. C. Wilkinson and M. O'Brien, under the firm name of Wilkinson, Schmidt & O'Brien, with office in Fournet block. They will make a strong team.

The Crookston second nine played the return game with the Fisher club on Wednesday afternoon of last week, concluding the game too late for our last issue. The score stood 40 to 9 in favor of the home team.

The John Thompson Comedy Company will appear in Crookston for two evenings in August, probably the 26th and 27th. The first evening they will present "A Huge Joke" and the second evening some other piece, the name of which we have been unable to learn.

Reports come in of much damage to oats from rust, some predicting an almost total failure of that crop. It is said that the straw will be totally unfit for feed and the oats of very poor quality. This can only apply to late oats, as the early sowing has all been cut.

Frank Creamer reports the sale of that Minnesota Chief Thresher with the patent self-feeder, to Lewis Cottet, of Euclid. Frank says the statement that he is the patentee of that self-feeder is incorrect, howbeit he can get any number wanted for his patrons—all who use the Minnesota Chief Thresher.

Visitors to the Minneapolis Exposition this year will learn with pleasure that two chorus concerts have been provided for, the singers being members of the public schools of the Twin City to the number of 1,000. These concerts were especially attractive last season, and will doubtless prove as attractive this year.

Court adjourned on Wednesday last with the calendar pretty well cleaned up. The case of Lanctot vs. the county goes over to the December term. It should then be continued until next June to give the jury a chance to look the ground over, as they can form a correct idea only by personal examination.

Mr. C. Snyder came down from THE JOURNAL farm last Thursday in a frame of mind and procured a double-decked padlock to put on the barn. The night before some sneak thief had gone into the barn and stolen half of a double harness. Snyder says it would be better for that man to go to Maple Lake than to let him catch up with him.

Last week one of S. L. Collins' horses was taken with a severe attack of inflamation of the bowels. Dr. M. Leguee was called, who, together with Mr. Collins, sat up with the animal all night and until he got so much better as to be safe to be left alone. The doctor was unremitting in his attentions until the horse was able to go to work, which was in a few days.

Minneapolis Journal: Ex-Lieut. Gov. Barto has been appointed president of the state board of asylum trustees, vice J. W. Daniels, resigned. First Assistant Superintendent Williamson, of the Middletown, N. Y., asylum, has been offered the position of superintendent of the Fergus Falls asylum. Dr. McIntire, of St. Paul, is a new assistant at St. Peter.

Isaac W. Webb was brought before Esq. Spendley on Monday, charged with appropriating unto his own use divers and sundry fence posts against the peace and dignity of Harry Attix and the State of Minnesota, in such case made and provided. The county attorney prosecuted and Atty Edward George ably defended the aforesaid Isaac, but His Honor, the Judge, put on his blue thinking cap and bound Isaac over to the next term of court. Domino.

All who are disposed to brag about a big crop of wheat this fall should look at the quotation of price in this issue and weep. How does this obtain in the face of discouraging crop reports all over the world? Why, there are millions of acres in wheat in the Red River Valley which at from 20 to 25 bushels per acre would throw an immense volume of wheat upon the market which would, of course, have a tendency to depress the price at first. Estimated at from 5 to 8 bushels per acre, (which is nearer the actual amount) it would show a large deficiency and the price would go somewhere in the neighborhood of where it should be. The bears seem to have matters all their own way at present and will have every year just as long as we hear such highly colored reports as we hear every year about this time.

Get a Move on You.

The new road will be along soon and then a big boom in real estate will be inaugurated. In the meantime go and see the bargains Charlie Lowe offers and thus be ye also ready to catch on.

And These Went to the Lake.

Quite a number of Crookstonites went out to Maple Lake on Saturday last. Mr. and Mrs. I. U. Jennings, Mrs. I. M. Underhill and Miss Hilda Dahl, who are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sawyer at Sawyer's cottage; Dr. M. Van Dyke and Miss Alice, Miss Cassie Mix, Mrs. A. Allen and son, Walter Lee, Mr. Bugg, and Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Cooke, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Date. It goes without saying that we had a grand time as all who have enjoyed the beauties of the lake can readily testify. Crookston people are fortunate to have such a beautiful lake so near, having all of the advantages of more noted watering places without the usual attendant expenses. There are hundreds of beautiful sites for cottages yet remaining which will in time be utilized. The greatest need at present is a daily train service which doubtless will come in time. If the company would run a train out to the lake on Monday morning before going to St. Hilaire many would go out Saturday and return on Monday morning who now feel as though they could not afford to be away until Tuesday evening.

At the meeting of the council on May 22d a petition from C. Boree and others, asking that the house known as the "Holton House" be closed as a house of ill-fame was presented, and a resolution passed requiring the mayor to see that the prayer of the petitioners be granted and that the laws relating to houses of prostitution in this city be enforced during the remainder of his administration. The house was closed and remained so until last week. This week complaints from inhabitants of that vicinity reach THE JOURNAL that the house has been re-opened and is running in open defiance to the order of the council and a demand made, that, if the council is powerless to carry out its orders in relation to that house, and if it must run that it be removed to a more isolated position. These citizens say that they have arrived at that point where patience ceases to be a virtue; that they are entitled to protection and intend to have it if it is possible.

Money to loan in large or small sums on good farms. Choice farms and city property for sale. CHAS. M. LOW,
[17-tf] Broadway, Crookston.

E. D. Childs returned from a business meeting of the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad, at Chicago, and reports that work on another 50 miles of the road will be commenced at once. This will bring the road to the Mississippi River, and it is expected the road will reach that point by December. The company has been seriously handicapped by the failure of the Legislature to pass the extension bill; and while the company suffers by it, the country suffers still more; for the passage of the extension act would have ensured the building of the road as far as Crookston next year, while now it will be delayed several years in all probability, while the right of the company to their lands remains the same. The farmers and business men in this country lose big money every year that the road is hindered from coming, money that is needed to put them in good shape.

REPAIRS

For the Massillon Thresher and the Minneapolis self-binder. Also handle the Minneapolis self-binder. See Collins, at Collins' Livery Stable. [15-22]

The Crookston Cut Off.

Grand Forks Plaindealer: Ed. Kennedy and George Walsh have taken the contract for the grading of the Duluth, Crookston & Northern, and commence work on Monday with one hundred teams at Fertile, working westward. The grading is to be completed in ninety days. Here is a chance for parties wanting work by contract or otherwise. This line known as the Crookston cut off, will extend from Fertile through Crookston and strike the N. P. again east of the city near Buffington, and will shorten the N. P. line to St. Paul eighteen miles.

20 Cts. CREAMERY BUTTER. 20 Cts.
Delivered at any address in the city.
WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

Did the Best They Could.

Polk County Commissioners are Exonerated from the Charge of Supplying Poor Seed Grain.

St. Paul Dispatch: Several weeks ago a complaint was made by a number of residents of Polk County that the seed grain furnished them under the law passed at the last session of the legislature was not of good quality and was almost worthless, and that the county commissioners did not give proper attention to the matter. A thorough investigation was ordered by Gov. Merriam into the complaint and has just been completed. The report shows that the county commissioners furnished the best article obtainable; that the grade of wheat raised in that section for several years past was rather poor, and it was impossible to obtain in some sections a No. 1 article. The commissioners, however, did the best they could under the circumstances, and are exonerated from all blame.

VALLEYROLLER MILLS.
RETAIL PRICES.

Best	$3.25	per 98 lbs
North Star	3.00	" " "
Fife	2.75	" " "
Skip Jack	1.75	" " "

[7-tf] LEE & HERRICK.

State Fair Glories.

In the history and romance of the Mexican border there is nothing more attractive as a brilliant figure than the vaquero, his horse, and the wild steers of the plains. In his pristine glory he will be at the state fair this year. Add to this attraction a thousand herd of blooded horses and cattle; sheep and swine; the multiform products of the farm and manufactory, and you have a glorious display. There will be each day a series of trotting and running races, with $10,000 in purses offered for the winners. The State National Guard, under arms and in camp, will give the marvelous drill, and also compete for handsome prizes offered for drill and inspection. These prizes will be arranged to meet the capacities of every company in the state. There will be a Grand Army reception on National Guard day, and the veterans of the war will be feted as the honored guests of the State Fair Association. They will sit in the guest's chair, and the broad grounds at Hamline, with their myriad attractions will be the old soldiers' retreat of joy for a day. A novel feature, and one calculated to arouse deep interest, will be the contest of horseshoers of the state for valuable prizes. There is not a horseshoer at his forge who will not feel the thrill of competition in his blood when he learns that at the State Fair he can honestly wage his skill in shoeing the noble horse, and win a handsome prize. On Sept. 11th he Grand Producers and Industrial Parade of 1888 will be repeated before the grand stand with all the triumphs of Ceres and the Mechanics and the herds of the fields in line. It will be the longest and most varied product parade ever carried out in the Union. The Live Stock Barnes, capacious and clean, filled with the farmers' herds of Central and Western States; Machinery Hall quivering with the "whirr" of mechanical inventions; Agricultural Hall, yellow with the grains of a thousand farms; Floral Hall, sweet with roses, lilies and the gems of the hot house; the Art Gallery, hung with the choicest products from the brushes of old masters; the Main Hall with its attractions of trade and facal point for the ladies; the Rrce Track, and its equine kings; around all the rolling grassy slopes of the beautiful grounds, and above the tempered sky of autumn; the flash and gleam of bayonet and sword; the bright picturesqueness of the Vaquero, and stirring strains of music—all these will form a panorama for study and pleasure such as the State Fair has never seen before. These are not by any means the full list of attractions of the fair, but they show at this early date how far the management has gone in preparing for a magnificent popular reception in September. The Western Association of railroads has made a passenger rate to the fair of one fare for the round trip. Tickets good from Sept. 6th to 16th, inclusive.

For Sale or to Trade.

One yoke of fine young oxen. Will sell for cash, good paper trade for colt, sheep or anything else that has a market value. Call on or address M. Leguee, Crookston, Minn. [16-tf]

Detroit Record: The Chippewa Commissioners who have been at work at Red Lake and White Earth for the past six weeks, arrived at Detroit last Friday, having met with the most complete success in securing the signatures necessary to the success of the Nelson bill. At Red Lake a large majority of the Indians signed, and at White Earth, where the strongest opposition was met and overcome, the signing was practically unanimous, it being stated that only twelve members of the White Earth band failed to sign, and they were absent. Such complete success was a surprise to everyone, and none the less to those who were most sanguine and hopeful of the success of the measure. The commissioners went to Brainerd Sunday, and on Monday secured the signature of every member of the Gull Lake band, after which they left for Leech Lake reservation. However the action of the Indians at Red Lake and White Earth practically insure the adoption of the treaty which comprehends the centralization of all of the Chippewas, except the Red Lakers, at White Earth, the allotment to them of the agricultural lands, and the sale of all pine lands. Under the bill all work of removing and settling the Indians, etc., is left with the commissioners, and they will therefore have but begun their labors when the taking of signatures and the census is finished. There are some people who have an idea that agricultural lands embraced in the White Earth reservation will be thrown open to settlement, but such will not be the case. Commissioner Rice informs us that all the lands, except about four townships of pine lands in the north-eastern part of the reservation, will be required to satisfy the claims of the Indians.

FOR SALE.

A new milch cow. Apply to W. O. Wilson.

VALLEY ROLLER MILLS.
RETAIL PRICES.

Best	$3.25	per 98 lbs.
North Star	3.00	" " "
Fife	2.75	" " "
Skip Jack	1.75	" " "

[7-tf] LEE & HERRICK.

20 Cts. After August 1st 20 Cts.

Creamery butter will be retailed at 20 cents per pound after August 1st. That means to-day.

Delightful Entertainment.

Bridgeton, (N. J.) Pioneer.

A very large audience greeted the Noss family, and were delightfully entertained by the gifted members of that wonderful family. It would be impossible to give an extended notice of the many features; but it can be said that there are few entertainments which prove one-half so interesting. All manner of musical instruments were introduced in the entertainment, and were skillfully performed. Little Bertha is a wonderful child, and her performance alone is well worth the price of admission. In the orchestra selection "Sleighing Party," she gives an unexcelled performance. The family have introduced several character sketches in their program this season which are very interesting. Miss Floe, May and Bertha have fine talent for acting, and with their father make a decided hit. The musical absurdity "A Quick Match," was very laughable and all the characters were well taken.

20 Cts. CREAMERY BUTTER 20 Cts.
Delivered to any address in the city.
WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

A Pleasant Harbinger of Autumn.

September "Peterson" comes to us as bright and fresh as the days of that most delightful of months. The illustrations are charming. The full page wood cut "The Young Family," is as good in its way as the steel engraving "Pick a Back," which is, if possible, finer than usual. The mammoth couble fashion plate opens a tempting array of novel costumes for autumn. The illustrated article will prove particularly interesting to the ladies as it recalls some of the fashions of long ago. The two serials end well; each is especially good in its particular vein, and the short stories and poetry are really admirable. One of the invaluable articles on Nursing of which "Peterson" has been publishing a series, constitute the "Things Worth Knowing," and the whole number is as complete and interesting as possible. Terms: Two dollars a year. Address Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

A Hard Fall.

Cheney Sentinel: D. H. Fisk made a business trip to Rosalia on Wednesday of last week. He got there towards evening, got his supper, and went upstairs into the hotel parlor to do some writing. It was an awful hot night, and when the lawyer had finished his work, he lit his pipe, took a rocking chair and thought he would sit out on the porch and keep cool. The door was standing wide open. He took the chair in front of him and walked right out—onto the sidewalk fourteen feet below. The lawyer's 180 pounds and the rocking chair made a crash that startled the town; but while the rocking chair went into a thousand pieces, Mr. Fisk escaped with severely bruised arms and face from which he has been laid up all the week. He is around again now but feels a little sore. It was a fortunate escape, from broken bones, at least.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court.
County of Polk. 11th Judicial District.
John Cromb, Plaintiff. vs. Arthur T. Moore and Catherine J. Moore, Defendants.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendants.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of ninety dollars, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum from the 1st day of January A. D. 1889, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated Aug. 13th 1889.

[17-23] JOHN CROMB,
Pl'ff's Att'y, Crookston, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 17th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 23d, 1889, viz: HENRIETTE LOURIN, D. S., 11,024, for the e½ nw¼ and e½ se¼ S. 19, T. 149, R. 44. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John T. Farden, Theo. Durocher, J. W. McNaulty and A. J. Northholm, all of Tilden, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[17-22] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

CHAS. M. LOWE,
Real Estate
FARM LOANS

Loans Made on Good Farms Without Delay!

NO BONUS.

Low rates of interest. Money furnished to prove up claims and make payments on railroad lands.

FARMS FOR SALE in all parts of Polk County. Desirable City Property for residence and business purposes.

CAN SHOW YOU BARGAINS!

Office on Broadway, opposite Commercial Hotel.

C. O. D. COLUMN.

GREAT
BOOT
SALE!

We are going to close out our Entire Boot Stock. Everything must go!

HERE ARE A FEW OF THE PRICES

$5.00	BOOTS	$3.75	$3.75	BOOTS	$2.75
$4.50	"	$3.25	$3.50	"	$2.25
$4.00	"	$3.00	$3.00	"	$2.00

Plow Boots $1.50 and $1.75.

C. O. D.
CLOTHING HOUSE.
Largest Establishment in the Northwest.

Fergus Falls Journal: It is quite noticable that the railroads in sending out crop reports say that "Minnesota and Dakota will harvest" so many bushels of wheat this year. Now everyone up here in the northwest knows that Minnesota is going to do a great deal more than her share of it, and why not give her the credit, instead of coupling Dakota's poor crop on and making Minnesota stand responsible. For a long time Dakota has been puffed and advertised by the lines which cross this state and every settler run into that country when it was possible to influence him. Now we are no jealous of Dakotr, nor do we want to say anything of its short comings, but we do want every settler to know that when he passes through Minnesota on any of the lines which cross the state that he goes by better and cheaper unoccupied land than he can find in Dakota and where there is plenty of wood and water, schools, churches and neighbors in easy reach, where the hard pioneering work has been done. The railroads don't let you know it for they want to ship you out as far as possible and then get the longest possible haul on your farm products. Minnesota is going to harvest some great crops this year and we want her to have the credit for it. We confidently expect that our County of Otter Tail will harvest and market more bushels of spring wheat this fall than any other county in the United States and there are still thousands and thousands of acres untilled and unsettled, well watered and well wooded and not subject to the drouth and drawback of western states. Give Minnesota the credit that belongs to her.

Northwestern Agriculturist: There is a good market for good family cows of the improved breeds in the cities at from $50 to $125. The man who knows anything about cows, wants the best and willingly pays a good price, provided quality and performance at the pail is secured. It costs a good deal to keep a cow in the city, and it does not take the owner long to find out what kind of a cow is worth keeping, and a man of experience would not accept a poor cow as a gift if he could buy a good one at $100. The favorite family cows are Holsteins and Jerseys, with the Guernseys coming into favor slowly, as their merits are discovered. The last two are cream cows, while the Holstein is the milk producer par excellence.

Farm, Stock and Home: We recently passed a farm house built on the bank of a beautiful lake of pure water; we stopped for a drink of cold water; it could not be had, there was no well, the spring water was not cold, and a piece of ice had never been seen in the house in summer time. We left the house wondering what the man of it was doing all winter that he could not put up ice. We are still wondering, for appearances did not indicate that poverty was the cause.

Northwestern Agriculturist: Thomas B. Wales makes a report of the butter yield of Lady Baker, a Holstein-Friesian cow, which is the largest made yet by any cow of this breed in seven days. The amount of milk was 524 pounds and 13 ounces, producing 34 pounds and 6 ounces of butter. After this remarkable record, it does not look as if the Holsteins were going into retirement as butter cows without a struggle for the supremacy.

For Sale or Rent

Machine building occupied by Huggard, Larsen & Co., corner Broadway and Robert street. Inquire of C. M. Lowe, at Wm. Watts' Law Office.
[10-tf]

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

For Rent.

Six room house on Houston avenue Modern kitchen, water in house, and very convenient. Inquire at Wm. Watts' Law Office, on Broadway. [10-tf]

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.

[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

For Sale Cheap.

3 14-inch steel beam plows with coulters.
1 Champion Broadcast Sower.
1 4-horse Evener for binder.
1 No. 11 Osborne Binder, with Bundle Carrier.
1 Acme Harrow.
1 Warehouse Truck.
1 Van Brunt Seeder, 12 hoe.
1 No. 4 Osborne Mower.
1 Hollingsworth Hay Rake.
1 Feed Cutter.
1 12-horse Minn. Giant Traction Engine.
1 Wagon, complete.
1 Single Harness.
20 gallons Machine Oil.
4 good Milch Cows.
3 Work Mares.

C. M. LOWE,
[12-tf] At Law Office of Wm. Watts.

A. C. WILKINSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
(Successor to H. A. Wilkinson,)
Fournet Block } Room 5 } Crookston, Minn

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

Breed Draft Horses.

Dr. Dickson: The average farmer had better confine himself to draft horses. They are easy to handle, easy to keep and easy to sell. Every farmer has a right to the very best road horse he can afford, but not many of them are suited to breeding road horses. Besides, if he tries it he may get a "Maud S." in a limetime, and if he should get one, he may not discover it in time to be benefitted thereby. In Chippewa County I have seen some of the finest specimens, some of the grandest types of the draft horse that I have even seen anywhere, and the farmers who do not make use of their opportunities to breed draft horses, are making a great mistake. But whatever you raise, be sure and raise sound colts. There is more danger, perhaps, of getting unsound colts in draft stock than in trotting strains. I think colts, and especially draft colts, are worked too early in life in this country. They look to be horses but they are only colts. Their bones are soft and only partially developed and they may not show that they have been overworked for years, but these excessive drafts on their youth are sure to be presented for payment in old age. If you are breeding draft horses you want a good, prompt, active walker. This is the best gait for the draft horse. You want good sound limbs and wind; good disposition and temper. Begin with sound mares, always, and breed to sound sires.

Comfort, the Law of Profit.

F. D. Curtis: Let it be written, aye, stamped on the frontlets of every dairyman, old or young, that warmth will double the yield of his cows on the same food as compared with cold. What a hollow mockery of common sense it is for a farmer who has stables to keep his cattle in a barnyard on a winter's day. Comfort is the word. Feed will not produce 300 pounds of butter in a year without comfort. I have said that comfort was essential in the dairy. This must not end entirely in the effort to keep the cows out of the cold. In summer they should be kept out of the heat and flies. More milk and butter can be made from cows kept up the year round than in any other way. I would make an exception of the nights in hot weather, and turn them out into a night pasture. If not kept up all of the time, and fed in a stable on succulent foods and bran and meal, then they should have a regular feeding night and morning. He is not a wise dairyman who does not follow this plan.

"Oxfords" on the Scales.

To the Northwestern Agriculturist:

Noticing the reports of weights of prize winning flocks in the agricural papers with much interest, we concluded to try some of our Oxford Downs on the scales. Three ewe lambs, one dropped February 21st, two in March, weighed 71, 90 and 110 pounds, respectively; total 281; an average of 93⅔ pounds. Seven ram lambs, all dropped after February 23d, weighed 794 pounds; average 113 3-7 pounds. Three yearling ewes weighed 407 pounds; average 135⅔ pounds. Five ewes over one year old, weighed 868 pounds; average 173 3-5 pounds. Four of these ewes raised twin lambs, one a single lamb, all sucking at time of weighing. Our flock averaged 9 5-8 pounds per fleece, clipped in April: wool was sold in dirt here for 23 cents. We will ship a ram lamb next week to Warren Eddy, of Big Stone, Dakota, that weighs 124 pounds.

WILCOX & LIGGETT,
Benson, Minn., July 18th, 1889.

Fodder Corn.

New York Tribune: Fodder corn sown broadcast is mainly a device of a thoughtless farmer to fool his cows into believing that they have been fed when they have only been filled up. The same plant, grown under conditions favorable to its attaining to mature size and quality, gives a fodder by which cows are enabled to produce the largest amount of milk, butter and cheese per acre. This fodder corn is not a complete ration for the best production of best milk. When supplemented by food rich in albuminoids, such as cotton seed meal, oil cake, bran or peas and oats, better returns for the food consumed are realized.

Sugar Prices--Sugar Trust.

Farm, Stock and Home.

Because of the extremely low prices of sugar in Germany—made so by the enormous production consequent upon the government sugar bounty—several of the leading financial institutions of that country have refused to any longer carry trade paper based upon sugar security. This is likely to result in enormous exportations of sugar at such prices that even the excessive duty this country levies on the foreign article will not prevent it from largely reducing the price here, and threatens to impose a burden on the American Sugar Trust heavier than it can carry, even with its great financial strength. In fact, the abundance and cheapness of sugar is now seriously unsettling the financial conditions of both Europe and America; but notwithstanding this, the American people have been told for months past that there was no such thing as a sugar trust; that the high prices they were paying for sugar resulted from a light supply throughout the world. In view of present revelations will the trust persist in cramming that colossal lie down our throats? Doubtless; and it will still find myriads of believers, too; just as we find myriads of non-believers in a Twine Trust, a Beef Combine, and other capitalistic conspiracies.

This reminds us of a visitor we had recently who solemnly assured us that there was no such thing as a "Beef Combine;" he had been in Chicago, had talked with men who were charged with being in such a confederation, and they with serious earnestness denied that such an organization existed! Of course, that settles it; and similar bandits are satisfying intelligent and patriotic citizens every day.

Here is Richness.

The Western Rural.

In all decency we hope that those papers that are engaged in selling twine at trust prices, will be as fair with the farmers as the rules of the trust will admit. Some of these journals, like the other twine dealers, have been telling the farmer that prices would go higher because there was "a shortage of raw material." That was a regular trust orthodox prediction. The following has been about the stuff to which the public has been treated by the twine journals: "There is no trust; there is a shortage of twine; the fact that we have encouraged the sale of twine at trust prices, has kept the price down, but it will not stay down; better buy now; there is no movement against the use of twine to amount to anything." And the sale of twine has gone on.

The Rural has said that there was a trust or corner. It said that parties had cornered all the raw material and twine that they could get their hands on. The twine papers said we lied. The Rural said that the movement not to use twine was widespread and would be disastrous. The twine papers said it was all nonsense. The Rural said that there was plenty of twine. The twine papers denied it. Now for recent developments. The very parties that have been in the west during the last few weeks, offering twine at special rates! They have been begging people to take it. They have asked The Rural to help them unload. Now this proves several things that the twine papers will find hard to digest. It proves that the parties had loaded up with twine just as we said they had; it proves that the movement against the use of twine has been greatly lessened. It proves that The Rural's course has driven these fellows to the wall, and that the claim that has been made that advocating the use of twine at trust prices has held prices down, is all balderdash, a fact that any ten-year-old child knew all the time.

Gentlemen of the twine trust and of the twine trust press, you are a badly disfigured set of men. You look as if you had had a fight with a hungry bear, and you evidently feel as if you had been stuck full of pins. The farmers have been enough for your gang of brigands and a trifle too much. They have stepped on you and they are now standing on you, and they do not propose to move off right away either; and when the harvest is over and your creditors are endeavoring to reach a satisfactory compromise, the farmer with his appetite for victory, whetted to a keen edge, will turn his attention to some of the other trusts, and make them feel drowsy. One thing is settled forever: Whenever any of you fellows who deal exclusively with farmers hatch a scheme to rob your patrons, you will be welcomed to hospitable, financial graves. The farmers are in the best fighting trim they have ever been in, and we believe that they are ready to "chaw" up and grind up any thieving plot that comes anywhere within their reach.

THE NEW
CLEVELAND HOUSE,

Is now ready for the reception of guests. I have just completed the addition, thoroughly renovated, papered and painted, and am now ready to welcome old guests and new to a comfortable, home-like hotel. House convenient to all business places.

☞ Give the New Cleveland House a call.

H. BURKHARDT, Prop.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET,—
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

D. D. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
COUNTY ATTORNEY,
OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA.

NEW CIGAR STORE,
SIGN OF THE IG INJUN.
H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

H. STEENERSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Crookston, Minn.

CARLETON COLLEGE,
NORTHFIELD, MINN.

FALL TERM opens Sept. 4th, 1889.
THE COURSES ARE
Classical, Literary, Scientific, English-Academy and Musical.

Besides Preparatory and Post-Graduate studies:
Instruction given in Drawing and Painting.
Special facilities for study in Pure Mathematics and Astronomy.
Extensive Chemical and Biological Laboratories.
Open to students of either sex.
Expenses very low.
For Catalogues and Circulars address,
(16-18) JAS. W. STRONG, President.

Clifton Hotel
JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.
American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.
Rates-- $2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - MINN
[32-tf]

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,
ATTY'S-AT-LAW,
McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Minn.

CHEAP BINDING TWINE!

SAFE HAIL AND CYCLONE INSURANCE!

—IN THE—

Farmers Own Company!

FISK & THORNTON,

Carman, - - - - Minnesota.

S. L. COLLINS
—PROPRIETOR OF—
MAIN STREET
Livery, Feed and Sale Stables
CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,
Crookston, - - - - Minnesota.
Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.
FINE HEARSE
in connection which I will attend to in person.

Fontaine & Anglim's
SHOE
STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrate Factory of E. P. REED & CO.,
The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at $3.00 and $4.00
Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

☞ A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

SCANDIA - AMERICAN
BANK.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$200,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:
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C. O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H. Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

C. O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton
A. E. Johnson.	St. Pau

MINNESOTA HOUSE,
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom speciallyinvited,
Terms $1.00 per Day.

M. LeGUEE,
Veterinary Surgeon.
Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.
CROOKSTON. - - - MINN.

P. C. SCHMIDT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. | MONEY TO LOAN
Crookston - Min

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Coms'r. D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner.

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys an d ounselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give specia attention to collections and all commercial busness pertaining to our profession.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000

SURPLUS, - - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

Wm. Anglim, K. D. Chase, F. D. Childs
Geo. Q. Erskine, B. D. Northrop, A. A. Miller
E. M. Walsh, John Moore, W. H. Crosby
Chas. E. Sawyer.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET. - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

CROOKSTON

STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

FAMILY WASHING

Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

O. D. ROOD, Prop.,

☞ Laundry Opposite Commercia Hotel on Second Street.

—THE ONLY—

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

—THE—

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

ONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
7:20 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:30 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:45 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
3:45 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:45 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc	8:40 p. m.
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	6:51 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:21 "
10:45 "	Pembin	12:35 "
1:45 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. R. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
CHAS. S. FEE, Grand Forks.
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 20th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that LORENZO DAVIS has filed notice of intention to make final proof before U. S. Land office at their office in Crookston, Minn., on the 17th day of October, 1889, on timber culture application No. 208, for the w½ ne¼ and e½ nw¼ quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 149, Range No. 47. He names as witnesses: Ole Stokke, B. C. Jorgensen, J. B. Roome and J. J. Ide, all of Crookston, Minn.

[14-19] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court. County of Polk.

Lee & Herrick. Against. Alice B. Kratka.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Lee & Herrick and against Alice B. Kratka. I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendent, to-wit: Lots ten (10) eleven (11) twelve (12) and thirteen (13,) of block fifty-nine (59,) of the townsite of Thief River Falls, according to recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota. And that I shall, on Friday the 13th day of September A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Alice B. Kratka in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to ninety-six dollars and 85 cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the fourth day of June 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., July 29th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt,
Plaintiff's Attorney. [15-21]

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., AUGUST 15, 1889.

"WHY BIND GRAIN."

Hiram Smith Asks this Question of the Western Farmer.

Hiram Smith, in Hoard's Dairyman.

"Why bind grain," asks Hiram Smith, a practical farmer of lifelong experience, in Hoard's Dairyman. Does it save labor in securing the crop? Does it shorten time of exposure before it can be safely housed or stacked? Does it make the kernels of the grain any better? Does it save the straw in any better condition for feeding cattle? Can it be threshed with less help, or waste, or time? To all of these questions the observing farmer must give his emphatic answer. No! What are the claimed advantages and what are the known losses in binding any kind of grain (with the possible exception of wheat where the straw is not to be utilized?) It was anciently claimed that there was less scattered, and left on the ground, when bound, than wher harvested unbound. While this claim, originally had some merit, yet since the advance of civilization to use the sulky rakes—that gather up all—the claim is left without force or logic. It was originally claimed that bundles could be unloaded to better advantage than loose grain. While this claim had some merit under the old system of farming, when the grain was pitched over the "big beam" by hand, since the advance of civilization to horse forks, the claim is without merit or facts to sustain it. Great claims have been put forth for the self-binder, in the great amount of labor saved over the self-rake reaper and hand binding. This claim is only good when it can be shown that grain should be bound as fast as cut, or that it is no injury to grain or straw to so bind. It was anciently claimed that bound grain could be threshed to better advantage than loose grain. This claim had a good deal of merit, when grain was threshed by hand. If the heads were uniformly together, the flail would hit more heads at a single blow than if the grain was in a loose condition. But since the advance of civilization to threshing machines, the claim is destitute of merit, reason or sense.

So much for the claimed advantages of binding grain. Now what are the known losses and disadvantages? In the first place it takes three horses on a self-binder to cut the same grain two horses will do on a self-rake reaper, a loss of one-third of the power. It will take a good man to shock what a self-binder will cut. It must be left three times as long in the shock to dry out and be in condition to house or stack, as it requires if left in the gavel, thereby trebling the danger of loss by exposure to storms. It takes double the time to unload bundles by hand in the barn that it does to unload loose grain with a horse fork. There is absolutely no gain, in threshing to have it bound. Repeated trials, last week, showed that a ten-horse thresher run out one and one-half bushels of barley per minute from bound grain, and from unbound barley from the same field two bushels per minute were uniformly threshed, and both grain and straw were in better condition from the unbound. Does any observing farmer believe that barley and oats are in fit condition to bind, when cut, if it is cut as early as it should be to save loss of grain from shelling and to get full value of straw for feeding stock—always worth to the dairyman $4 per ton if mixed with nitrogenous food?

The experience of the present harvest has convinced me that barley and oats should never be cut with a self-binder, and that to bind after a self-rake reaper is worse than labor lost. If gavels are turned, the next day after reaping, and placed so as to leave an opening for the wagons, the day following, and pitched on with barley forks, the crop can be put in the barn with less labor than to bind and put in shock. Investigation and experiment will convince the observing farmer that binding grain under the most favorable conditions is a dead loss of labor, no benefit to the grain, and an almost certain damage to the straw. Large bundles nearly always smell musty under the band. This musty odor will impregnate the whole stack, and cattle eat it with no better appetite than men eat musty bread Binding grain delays the precious time of harvesting and threshing was done before any other farmer in the neighborhood had completed binding and hauling in, and several days before any grain cut with a self-binder was in fit condition to go in. If labor can be saved, and better results can be secured, by not binding grain, the question is worthy of consideration.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery, if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

Teachers Examination.

The regular fall examinations for Polk County will occur as follows:

At the Central School Building, in Crookston, August 19th and 20th.

At the School House, in East Grand Forks, August 19th and 20th.

At the School House, in Red Lake Falls, Aug. 20th and 21st.

At the School House, in Fosston, Aug. 20th and 21st.

The examinations in Crookston and East Grand Forks will begin at 9 a. m.; in Red Lake Falls and Fosston at 1 p. m. of the first day.

All teachers holding third grade certificates received last sping at the regular public examinations can have those certificates renewed for another six months work by sending them to the county superintendent.

All second grade certificates issued last spring, and limited to to six months on account of deficiency in Civil Government, will be extended until the spring examination upon request for same.

Dated at Crookston, this 30th day of July, 1889.

EZRA F. ELLIOT,
County Supt.

A Good Farm for Sale.

Do you want to buy a good farm, with good cows, horses and machinery, all ready for business, including a good growing crop? We have heard of such a place that could be purchased at a bargain as the owner desires to engage in other business elsewhere. If you mean business call at or address THE JOURNAL before Aug. 15th. [12-17]

GO TO

Collin's Stable and see the Celebrated

Hambletonian Trotter MAJOR!

PEDIGREE.

Major was sired by Hambletonian Star, Jr., he by Hambletonian Star, (owned by John Dorsey, of Lexington, Ky) He was sired by Rysdk's Hambletonian out of Lady Irwin, by Carson's American Star. Her dam by Abdallah. Rysdysk's Hambletonian, the great progenitor of trotting horses, was sired by Abdallah, son of Mambrino by imported Messenger. Dam of Hambletonian Star Jr., was Bonnie Lass by Volunteer. Volunteer by the famous Rysdyk's Hambletonian. His dam, Lady Patriot by Young Patriot, son of Patriot by Blucher. Since the death of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, Volunteer stands at the head of American horses as a trotting sire.

On the side of the dam, the pedigree cannot be obtained on account of a previous owner's whereabouts not being known, but she has proved her good qualities by being used nineteen years on Chicago pavements as a fancy and fast driver without scarcely an equal, and is still alive, being over 30 years of age.

W A. ROBERTSON.

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Marvland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

N, B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

MORTGAGE SALE:

[First publication August 1st, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five thousand seventy-eight and 90-100 dollars, ($5,078.90-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Carl Kretzschmar and Anna Kretzschmar his wife mortgagors to Wm. M. Ross of Crookston, Minnesota, mortgagee, bearing date the 21st day of January A. D. 1885, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 28th day of January A. D. 1885, at 9:45 o'clock a. m., in book "U" of mortgages, on pages 210 to 212 inclusive, and

Whereas the said Wm. M. Ross, mortgagee, for value received, on the 23d day of July A. D. 1889, duly assigned the aforesaid note and mortgage, and the debt secured thereby to the Merchants' National Bank, of Crookston, which said assignment was in writing under seal, duly witnessed and acknowledged, and thereafter on the 23d day of July A. D. 1889, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said Polk County, in book "45" of mortgages on pages 575 and 576, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Lots numbered three (3,) four (4,) eight (8,) nine (9) and ten (10,) in block two (2,) lots ten (10,) eleven (11) and twelve (12,) in block three (3,) lots seven (7,) eight (8) and nine (9,) in block four (4,) lots nine (9,) ten (10) and eleven (11,) in block five (5,) lots three (3,) four (4) and ten (10,) in block six (6,) lots six (6,) seven (7) and eight (8,) in block seven (7,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block ten (10,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block eleven (11,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block twelve (12,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block thirteen (13,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block fourteen (14,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four inclusive, in block fifteen (15,) lots four (4,) five (5) and six (6,) in block sixteen (16,) lots ten (10,) eleven (11) and twelve (12,) in block seventeen (17,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block eighteen (18,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block nineteen (19,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block twenty (20,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block twenty-one (21,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block twenty-two (22,) lots seven (7) to twelve (12) inclusive, in block twenty three (23,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block twenty-six (26,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block twenty-seven (27,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block thirty (30,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block thirty-one (31,) lots four (4,) five (5) and six (6,) in block thirty-two (32,) lots ten (10,) eleven (11) and twelve (12,) in block thirty-three (33) lots sixteen (16,) seventeen (17) and eighteen (18,) in block thirty-four (34,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, and lots twenty-two (22,) twenty-three (23) and twenty-four (24,) in block thirty-five (35,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, and lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block thirty-eight (38,) lots seven (7) to twelve (12) inclusive, and lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block fifty-five (55,) lots four (4,) five (5) and six (6) and lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block fifty-eight (58,) lots nine (9) to sixteen (16) inclusive, and twenty-five (25) to thirty-two (32) inclusive, in block sixty-five (65,) lots one (1) to eight (8) inclusive, and lots seventeen (17) to twenty-four (24,) in block sixty-six (66.) All in the townsite of Thief River Falls, Polk County, Minnesota, according to the plat thereof on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 21st day of September A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated July 25th 1889.

THE MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK of Crookston,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Assignee of Mortgagee.
[15-21] Crookston, Minn.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court. County of Polk.

Anthony Kelly & Co., Against. Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, co-partners as A. Beaudette & Co.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Anthony Kelly & Co., and against Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, co-partners as A. Beaudette & Co. I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit; Lot fifteen (15,) of block five (5,) L. Fletcher's addition to Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said County of Polk, excepting a strip twenty-five feet wide along the north end of said lot. And that I shall, on Friday the 13th day of September A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to eleven hundred eighty dollars and 48 cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 29th day of July 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., July 29th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt,
Plaintiff's Attorney. [15-21]

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

DAILY EXPECTED!

20 BARRELS 20 BARRELS

MACHINE OILS

OF THE FOLLOWING KINDS:

POLAR ENGINE.
ANGOLA ENGINE.
CASTOR MACHINE.
FARMERS' HARVESTER.

—ALSO JUMBO HARNESS OIL.—

The above we will guarantee the Best in the Market and at the Lowest Current Rates. Don't forget to call on us, or write, if you require oil.

McKINNON BROS.

NEW MEAT MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

M. M. VAN DYKE.

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON. - - MINNESOTA

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,

Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

Office on Second Street. Crookston.

THE PIONEER HARNESS SHOP,

H. RAUENBUEHLER, Proriator.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,

CROOKSTON. - - MINN

DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WILL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURDAY.

OFFICE AT THE C URT HOUSE.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law.

SECOND STREET. CROOKSTON

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having Decided to Continue in Business, we have just Received an Entire

New Stock of Spring and Summer Goods,

Comprising

STAPLE AND FANCY

Dry Goods,

In fact Anything and Everything a man, woman or child needs to wear, and our

Prices are Lower than Ever.

OUR BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT,

We Show A FULL LINE and our Grocery Department is Complete. our Sugar as sweet as anybody's and

OUR PRICES ROCK BOTTOM AT ALL TIMES.

☞ A call will convince the close buyer that the place to trade is the Bee Hive.

Hack & Gallasch.

---

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center thanany other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

D. H. BATES,

—DEALER IN—

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,

CARMAN. - - ' MINN

SPRING MILLINERY

NOW ARRIVING AT

MRS. E. E. BANGS.

FASHIONABE MILLINERY STORE!

☞ The Ladies are Cordially Invited to Call nd Examine Goods and Prices

MRS. E. E. BANGS, Second Street.

MORTGAGE SALE

[First publication July 11th, 1889.]

WHEREAS OLE N. WIKER AND MARGET Wiker, his wife as mortgagors did on the first day of August A. D. 1887 duly execute and deliver to Caroline C. Moulton, of the County of Chittenden, and State of Vermont, as mortgagee their mortgage, bearing date of July 11th A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section five (5,) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153,) Range forty-four (44,) containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of four hundred dollars, with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the third day of August A. D. 1887, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office o. the Register of Deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "27" of mortgages on page 18, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of eighteen and 18-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888, and in the further sum of forty dollars due as interest thereon January first A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then, and from thenceforth, it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or his assigns to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas Caroline C. Moulton, the mortgagee has exercised her option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of four hundred eighty-four and 90-100 dollars and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state on the 25th day of August A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated July 9th, A. D. 1889.

CAROLINE C. MOULTON,
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[12-17] Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication July 11th, 1889.]

WHEREAS, HANS KITTELSON AND Marthine Kittelson, his wife, as mortgagors, did, on the 11th day of May, 1887, duly execute and deliver to Austin Corbin, Trustee, of the County of New York and State of New York, as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of April 28th, A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands, situate in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to wit:

The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section seventeen, (17) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153) Range forty-three (43), containing one hundred forty-six and 25-100 acres, to secure the payment of the sum of six hundred and fifty dollars, with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was, on the 24th day of May, A. D. 1887, at 9:50 o'clock a. m. duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in Book 27 of mortgages, on page 111; and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the sum of forty-three and 69-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the 1st day of January, A. D. 1888, and on the further sum of sixty-five dollars due as interest thereon on the first day of January, A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due; and

Whereas, it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or his assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagors or any other party; and

Whereas, Austin Corbin, Trustee, mortgagee, has exercised his option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable; and

Whereas, there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of eight hundred two and 95-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 28th day of August, A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale, as provided by law.

Dated July 9th, A. D. 1889.

AUSTIN CORBIN, Trustee, Mortgagee.

JOHN CROMB, Atty for Mortgagee,
[12-17] Crookston, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 9th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 17th, 1889, viz: LOUIS P. VOLLOM, H'd 8,772, for the sw¼ sw¼ Sec. 8, se¼ se¼ Sec. 7, ne¼ ne¼ Sec. 18, nw¼ nw¼ Sec. 17, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans Buran, Harold Johnson, Ole Johnson and Christian M. Benson, all of Mentor, Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[12-17] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

THE UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA.

OPEN TO BOTH SEXES.

The following courses of study are offered: Classical, Scientific, Literary, Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Electrical Engineering, Architecture, Mining Engineering and Metallurgy, Shop Work (including Wood, Iron and Metal working), Industrial, Freehand and Mechanical Drawing; Wood Carving and Designing; Military Science and Tactics; Agriculture (including the "School of Agriculture") Veterinary Science, Law, Medicine (Regular, Homeopathic,) Dentistry.

☞ TUITION IS FREE, ☜

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[10-23] Minneapolis, Minn.

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Practical Dentist

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The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. AUGUST 22, 1889. NO. 18.

Polk County Journal.

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3 inches...	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
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FOUR NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitaba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitobu Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

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Looking to the Supreme Court.

Friends of Meat Inspection Not Troubled Over the Duluth Decision.

Minneapolis Journal.

Attorney-General Clapp says that in his opinion the cattle inspection law is constitutional, despite the rulings of the Duluth judges. He says the case was not properly presented to them.

"What will be done if dressed meats are shipped into this state and the law defied?" the attorney-general was asked.

"The dealers will be prosecuted, that is all," was the reply.

It is probable that the Duluth case will be appealed to the supreme court, which will then settle the question of constitutionality.

Senator Scheffer, of St. Paul, the author of the bill, says of the Duluth decision: "I have not lost a particle of faith that the bill is not only a wise, but a constitutional measure. The judiciary committee of both the senate and house were almost a unit that the bill was constitutional, though they differed as to whether it was wise. Two of the best constitutional lawyers that I know of, Gen. Cole and W. P. Warner, were almost ready to stake their reputations on its soundness. This case in Duluth has many peculiar phases, and after all the decision is but the opinion of two lawyers, though they may be very good ones. But I cannot understand how the matter could have been exhaustively presented and carefully considered in the short time devoted to it. The defense could not have been made in proper shape. If the law is not constitutional it will not be long before the constitution is changed so that it will be. You remember it was constitutional to own a slave once, but it is not now. Why should not a people have the power to protect themselves?"

Paul Engles, of the St. Paul Meat and Provision Company, says: "When Missouri first passed a veterinary law to exclude Texas cattle from her precincts at certain seasons, it was attacked and declared unconstitutional, and on that decision Attorney Erwin laid great stress in his argument against hoof inspection before the Minnesota legislature. He failed to call attention to the fact, however, that Missouri afterwards passed a veterinary law for the same purpose and as a health protection measure, which new law has been in full force and effect for several years and has not been defeated in the highest courts."

* * *

Moorhead News: Ex-Mayor John Erickson was quite seriously injured on Saturday afternoon by a runaway on his Sabin farm. Mr. Erickson was getting ready to start to another of his farms with a load of farm machinery a hired man accompanying him. When about to start on their journey it was suggested that they take a table with them. Mr. Erickson put the table on the load while the man held the team. No sooner had the table been put on the wagon and Mr. Erickson climbed into it, than the bronchos took fright and got away from the driver. The sudden start of the horses threw Mr. Erickson to the ground and some of the machinery fell upon him. He was severely injured in the head there being several scalp wounds of considerable size, and a bad hurt under the chin. Dr. E. M. Darrow, of Fargo, was called, and it is understood he has said he can't tell as yet how serious the injuries may prove to be; that it will be necessary to await developments. Mr. Erickson's friends, who are numerous, hope to hear soon that he is getting along all right.

Who Makes the Money.

The Stockman.

Not the man who dabbles in everything, attending to nothing well, but the man who uses his head well, keeps his business well in hand and attends to the little details of careful handling. Not the man, either, who all his life has but "one string to his fiddle," and when prostration of business comes to his particular line has nothing to fall back on or to help him over the hard places; but the man who makes his land produce not only a variety of food for himself and family, but also a steady routine of seasonable supplies for his stock. Not the man who says, "My stock and my ways of managing it is good enough for me," but the man who realizes that perfection is not easily reached, but should be more steadily kept in view in all things. Not the man who refuses to read an agricultural paper lest he might become "one of them book farmin' fellows," who never takes a hand in sustaining a farmers' institute or farmers' club in his region; but the man who is anxious to keep up to the best, is willing to lend a helping hand to every good work. And even if the model man we have described is not making much money, he stands a better chance of a good living than his crusty, sordid, ignorant neighbor, who must have much more pleasuse in life and the good things it offers.

The Northwest for Farming.

Farm, Stock and Home.

The average growth of crops in the Northwest during the month of July last was phenomenal, if not unparalleled. Everywhere improvement was noticeable, and in many places it was so marked as to seem almost magical. Over vast regions despondency was changed to rejoicing in one little month; and where the change was not so radical it was still gratifying in a high degree. Of course there are places where crops are poor; poor crop areas will be found in the most bountiful years, but such arears are infinitely smaller than they promised to be July 1st. This rapid and radical change in crop condition clearly indicates the wonderful agricultural resources and possibilities of the Great Northwest; indicates the native strength and fertility of its soil.

It must be confessed that the average cultivation of Northwestern soils is not high; in fact, much of it is of a very low order, primitive and rude; how strong, then, must be the reserve force of lands which, under unfavorable conditions could, with the aid of only an ordinary rainfall, transmute an impending disaster into a bountiful harvest within the brief space of four weeks' time.

The moral of July's experience is self evident to the thoughtful and observing; If we will supplement the native fertility at our feet with skillful methods, and reinforce our strong and willing soil with such sinews of war as fertilization, rotation and occasional rest, we will lift it above the dangers of ordinary climatic vicissitudes, or at least make it better able to resist them, and so insure an average yield far above that of less naturally favored portions of our country.

In no part of the world are the inducements for good cultivation greater than they are here; in no part will proper methods make more speedy or larger returns; but in no part of the world, not even on the grand and luxuriant prairies of Minnesota and the Dakotas, can profitable returns be made from farms unless they are tilled in accordance with the best practice known to modern agriculture. Those one-crop and wheat-after-wheat farmers who are favored with wood crops this year will be able to start towards the new and better way, and they should not fail to improve the opportunity. The possibilities of this region are incalculable, but they cannot be realized in the absence of that great labor without which there is no excellence.

* * *

The Minneapolis Exposition this year will contain a greater number of attractive exhibits than ever. At a recent meeting of prominent Minneapolis manufacturers, it was decided to put in very elaborate displays, and in order to add interest to them, it was decided that they should be movable in character. Manufacturers from abroad are showing much interest this year owing to the recent admission to the sisterhood of states of North and South Dakota, Montana and Washington, and as a result are bringing forward their finest goods for exhibition at Minneapolis. Prominent among these are Messrs. Powers & Weightman, of Philadelphia, the largest manufacturers of chemicals in the world, who will place on exhibition their mammoth display they had in London, Paris, and other old world exposition centres. A number of others equally prominent in the manufacturing world will be represented, so that undoubtedly in point of general interest the Exposition of 1889, will be the best held yet.

Ex-Warden H. G. Stordock.

The Prison Mirror.

Now that Hon. H. G. Stordock is no longer warden, it is but proper that we should say a few words as a parting tribute to his many good qualities of heart and mind. These qualities have made themselves prominent principally in what has been accomplished during his term of office in the way of improvements that have been conducive to our comfort and the bettering of our condition in many respects. When he came here we were wearing out our eyes reading by the dim light of tallow dips, now we have the electric light, than which there is none better; we now have a good library from which we may draw books every day; whereas formerly the library was only such in name and but one book a week could be had. Not mentioning the improvements in building and heating arrangements, we have better beds, better water service, better and cleaner clothing, better sanitary conditions, and many other conveniences that were not ours when he came here. And he has given us what no other penitentiary in the country possesses—a newspaper of our own. This is a boom greater than was ever before given to convicts in a penitentiary. Much more might deservedly be said of Mr. Stordock's administration, but what he has accomplished remains to speak for him more forcibly than words can express. He used what influence he could bring to bear in having laws enacted for the more liberal treatment of convicts in the way of greater diminution of sentence for good conduct, the limiting of life sentence to twenty-one years, and several other beneficial laws which are now on the statute books of the state. Mr. Stordock will long be remembered by many a man in this prison for his personal acts of kindness.

Wheat Screenings for Feed.

Farm, Stock and Home.

Farm, Stock and Home is constant in urging farmers to clean their wheat and keep at home and feed the screenings; but many farmers scoff at the idea, inspired thereto by the belief that the screenings have no feeding value, and that saving them is a sheer waste of time. Prof. Kedzie, chemist of the Michigan Agricultural College, after making an analysis, has this to say about wheat screenings:

"Shrunken and immature wheat has little value for making flour, and many persons suppose that its food value is of a lower order. But young grains are richer in nitrogen compounds than the full ripened and plump berry. The value of such grains for stock feeding is not to be measured by their flour producing quality. Wheat screenings are worth more for stock food than the same weight of plump wheat. The value of such materials when ground and fitted for mixing with coarse materials like straw, etc., is obvious to the intelligent stock feeder. The material should be ground to kill all seeds of weeds, as well as to secure complete digestion."

A still better evidence of the great nutritive value of wheat screenings is the fact that feeders of sheep for market buy their animals, feed wheat screenings almost exclusively, sell the fatted sheep for mutton, hire all work done, pay rent for stables or sheds, and make money in the operation. It is but little short of crime for farmers to give away their screenings for cleaning wheat effectively and rapidly are so cheap.

Feeding Sheep in Minnesota.

Northwestern Agriculturist.

Prof. McLain, of the Minnesota Experiment Station, in an address at the Montevideo Farmers' Institute, referred to the advantages possessed by Minnesota for sheep raising, and particularly for fitting Montana sheep for market. "Montana sheep," he said, "are strong in constitution, large in frame, productive in wool, of a good quality, and as an all-purpose sheep cannot be excelled. They get the age, size and frame on the Montana ranches but do not get the fat, or that tender quality in the mutton that is so desirable. Their flesh is worked on, on the ranges, and it remains only for us to take them at the low rates at which they can be purchased, feed and fatten them upon our nutritious grasses and coarse grains, and coin money by the operation. Minnesota is a natural feeding ground for such sheep and they thrive well upon what we have to spare." He recommended oats as a suitable and profitable feed for sheep, and urged the necessity of providing good sheds where they will not be crowded too closely and the air will be pure, and where they can have about six square feet of floor surface each. He would buy good strong wethers and push them right ahead with pure air and water, good hay and oats, the latter ground coarsely, and other grains. Prof. McLain recommended the Cotswold, Shropshire, Leicestershire Down, and grades of each but would breed generally to Cotswold. Any breed that is hardy, that makes a good fleece of good wool and carry a large carcass are suitable. He cited one instance where a farmer cleared $800 in a short time by fattening 250 Montana sheep.

* * *

Farm, Stock and Home: There is no better time during the year for farmers of a county to become acquainted with each other than at their county fairs, nor is there a better opportunity for mutual self help. The season of fairs is now rapidly approaching, and it is to be hoped farmers will make an extra effort this season to have their county exhibit of farm products better than ever, and to make their county fairs the object lessons and educational opportunities they were originally designed to be. Let all farmers contribute something to their local fairs, whether they expect a premium or not. If farmers of each county will do their duty the next fair therein will be the best in the county's history.

* * *

Farm, Stock and Home: Farm, Stock and Home is informed that it is the intention of some farmers from several of the eastern states to visit Minnesota and Dakotas this fall, with a view to settling therein. The design is to visit the states named during the fair season, and by attendance at county fairs form estimates of the resources and capabilities of the counties. They will want to learn all they can regarding yields per acre, adaptability of soils to different crops, methods of cultivation, etc., and believe the cheapest and quickest way to get the desired information is through the medium of county fairs. We cannot learn what counties they propose visiting, but it will do no harm for the citizens of each county to take the same interest in getting up a good fair that they would if sure of a call from the visitors.

American Herds--Belle Mead.

Holstein-Friesian Register.

John R. McPherson, one of the United States senators from New Jersey, has one of the finest farms in the world, says a New York correspondent. Many of the best Holstein cows in America are the property of the senator. The farm is known as Belle Mead, after a famous Kentucky homestead. It is situated on the direct line of the Philadelphia and Reading road, between New York and Philadelphia. It is in Somerset County, and only a few miles from Trenton. The steeples and turrets of Princeton college can be seen from the central farm house. There are 1300 acres of magnificant land, the tilling of which cost the senator a small fortune. There are a dozen farm houses and more than a dozen enormous barns. There are 10,000 peach trees, hundreds of other fruit trees and a game preserve. Rabbits, ducks, partridges, guinea fowls, carrier pigeons, and domestic animals of every description abound in the woods. Chickens are fed scientifically in winter with heated food, and the incubator is in constant use. While Belle Mead is admitted by experts to surpass any farm in the land, it is not conducted merely for pleasure or pride. On the contrary it yields a substantial profit every year, and is paying a moderate percentage on the enormous sum that it originally cost.

Assemblyman Jacob Klotz is the manager of the farm for the senator. Last winter he left the cattle and granaries long enough to go to the legislature and put in one of the votes that returned his proprietor to the United States senate for the successive term. Klotz is a thorough farmer. He will point with pride to the kine standing knee deep in the luxurious green grass, to the trim fences and hedges, and the thousand and one details of rustic beauty and thrift. He will tell of the 100 acres of growing wheat, of the 100 of oats, of the 100 acres of peach trees and of pasturage for 300 head of cattle, until you will wish you were a farmer. But the chief pride, both of the senator and his manager, is the cows. As already mentioned, the farm contains the finest of Holsteins.

De Bless, the queen of the Belle Mead Holsteins, is running a race with the world's record. She gives over 40 quarts of milk a day, and it is expected that during this year she will give 12,500 quarts, or 25,000 lbs. of lacteal fluid. The record is 30,000 lbs. of milk a year. The animal is worth $3,500, but $5,000 wouldn't buy her. De Bless wanders around in clover with a small herd of Holsteins that are almost worth their weight in silver. A man is with them almost constantly. They are never driven faster than a walk; no one is allowed to speak unkindly to them or to strike them, and they are milked three times a day. The milker's finger nails must be carefully trimmed, for fear of injuring them, and in winter they are fed scientifically on feed heated with steam. A steam pipe takes the chill off the water that they drink in cold weather, and, altogether, they receive more care than many human beings. Each of the Holsteins has a pedigree as long as that of a prince. Their yield of milk is carefully marked down on a blackboard in pounds and added up each week, and it takes a whole set of books to keep the record of their yield and of the calves' rations in the bovine elite directory.

Mr. Klotz has a long stretch of Kentucky blue grass for them to graze on. No cow is driven in from the pasture and milked immediately. They are permitted to chew their cud an hour in the stable before they are turned over to the milking boys. Eight hundred quarts of lacteal fluid are shipped from the Belle Mead depot every day. It increases in quantity after it gets to New York. The Kentucky blue grass is not blue. It is just as green as the blades in Central park. It is going to be a success in New Jersey, Mr. Klotz thinks. It is thick and rugged, and it does not run out in four or five years. When once the ground is seeded with it, it is calculated that it will last indefinitely.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery, if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

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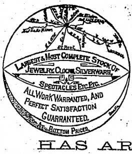
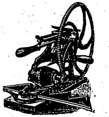


A Word to the "Wise Farmer."



Are Your Crops Short This Season?

Then there is the greater reason why you should save every dollar possible. You will not be practicing wisdom nor economy if you fail to procure one of the "BEST" Sickle Grinders. These grinders do not draw the temper, are simple, durable and a decided success. The stone does not gum up or become glazed, but is always sharp. Its cutting qualities are excelled only by the "diamond. If you have any old sickles that you cannot sharpen satisfactorily, try my grinder, and after seeing how easily you can make it as good as new, you will readily see how you can save a number of dollars by purchasing one. It is not necessary for me to tell you of the trouble you always have in grinding your sickles on a grindstone—you know all about it. With this grinder (after the knives are once adapted to the stone) you can sharpen a sickle in a very short time; you can also grind out the nicks so they will cut as well as the unbroken edge. The stone is pure corundum (not emery) and water does not affect it; it is porous and will absorb water like a sponge. A straight stone is furnished as an extra, with which you can grind plow points, axes, butcher knives, or, in fact, anything that needs sharpening. I will guarantee perfect satisfaction in every case.

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Agent for Norman, Polk, Marshall and Kittson Counties. [13-tf]

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[10-23] Minneapolis, Minn.

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Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., AUGUST 22, 1889.

'Round Home.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard, 66 cents.

A. C. Wilkinson went to St. Paul last week.

R. A. Wilkinson was up from St. Paul on Monday.

H. A. McClatchie was down from Red Lake Falls on Saturday to attend the sale.

B. E. Sundberg, of Kennedy, bought a thoroughbred Hambletonian mare at the sale on Saturday.

C. H. Leonard, of Niagara, D. T., bought two thoroughbred Hambletonian colts at the sale last Saturday.

W. E. McKenzie returned on Monday morning from the editorial excursion to Chicago. Says he had a grand time.

Ole Omlie was over from Grafton last week, and took in the big stock sale. Says crops are very fair in his locality.

Although the day was a rainy one, hundreds of our local sports took the field on Tuesday morning in quest of the festive chicken.

Ex-congressman, Knute Nelson, came up from Alexandria last week and went over to Dakota with Hon. Halvor Steenerson to try a case.

Frank Arries, of Eau Claire, Wis. bought the thoroughbred Hambletonian, Marshal Ney, at the sale on Saturday. The horse will go to Eau Claire.

The citizens of Red Lake Falls are having great sport hunting bears on their streets. Three fine full-grown cubs were killed one day last week.

Harry Slocum, chief clerk at the Commercial, has accepted a position at Lake City, Minn., and has gone to enter upon the discharge of his new duties.

T. G. Thompson, J. E. Morrisey, Tom Morris and A. R. Fuller took in the shooting bee at Fargo last week. They won "laurels" enough to pay expenses, besides barrels of fun.

T. G. Thompson says his dogs knew that the law had played out because they began to point tame chickens early on Tuesday morning. He gave them a taste of the real article on Wednesday.

At the sale on Saturday John Wyand bought a thoroughbred horse colt, sired by Marshal Ney, its dam a thoroughbred Hambletonian, with a record of 2:30. John knows a good bargain when he sees it.

Frank Jerome and Dan McDonald have contracted to grade ten miles of the Crookston, Duluth & Northern R. R., beginning at the point of entrance to the city limits and running southeast. They begin this week.

A. N. Hixson was one of the heavy purchasers at the sale on Saturday. He bought three fine mares and one high grade three-year-old Norman stallion, and he don't have to pay all he is worth for them, either.

Sheriff Paulsrud has bought the office building recently owned and occupied by P. C. Schmidt in rear of the Merchants' National Bank and has taken possession thereof. This is one of the neatest offices in town.

Henry Berthiaume, of the Berthiaume Jewelry Co., of West Superior, is visiting his friends and relatives in the county and paid Crookston a visit on Friday last. Henry says the firm is doing a flourishing business there.

With the last issue of the Chronicle Bro. McGrew's interest as editor ceases, he having rented the Chronicle to W. L. Palmer for two years. Bro. McGrew does not say to what he intends to turn his attention in the future.

Miss Emma Millis, a former teacher of Polk County, is in the city looking after her farming interests. Miss Millis came from Michigan in the early day and took a fine claim near Thief River Falls, which is now worth a nice little sum.

Andy Stephens has been working up a scheme to secure an evening's entertainment by The Swedish Ladies Opera Co., and has secured the Opera House for the evening of Sept. 19th. This is one of the finest entertainments on the road.

Major Mix informs us that he has secured a colonist sleeper for the use of Col. Cobham Post and all who go to Milwaukee. The car will be side-tracked and used for sleeping purposes in Milwaukee. Fare $18.75. Start next Sunday evening.

It seems that Ed. Love was not permitted to take that Norman stallion out of the county, after all. After the sale was over the Wyand brothers, John and Harry got after Ed. and bought the horse from him, giving Ed. a good round sum for his bargain.

On Monday E. S. Corser's teams came in after the new thresher and engine and some of them got frightened at the engine and for a few minutes made things very lively on the corner of Fourth and Main. They got down to business eventually however.

He's coming!- America's Greatest Comedian, John Thompson, with his comic play "A Huge Joke." And it is no reason why because John Thompson cannot whip John L. Sullivan that he should not have a crowded house. He deserves it and the people will see that he has one in this city.

Jake Francis excavated the cellar for Wm. Thune's new residence on Jerome's Addition.

Creamer & Collins last week sold a Giant thresher engine to E. S. Corser. They have been doing a lively business in farm machinery this summer.

Wm. Wylie was in from Black River last Friday. Says in his judgment the average yield of the Red River Valley has been largely over-estimated to the detriment of the farmers of the country who will have to suffer low prices in the start.

A. C. Schmidt, having finished papering masonic hall in the highest style of the art, tackled the new rooms of Wilkinson, Schmidt and O'Brien and has fixed them up too tony for anything. They will have the slickest suite in town.

The sale on Saturday was well attended, but the stock was sold at figures way down, the high bred character of the stock being taken into consideration. Had that stock been offered on a year's time it would have brought far nearer its true value, doubtless.

R. B. Gates has the contract for building Wm. Thune's new residence on Jerome's Addition, and with A. J. Arnold, has commenced operations. Mr. Thune has one of the finest lots on the new street, next Mat. Cornelius' residence, and will have one of the neatest residences on that handsome street.

I. I. Hillistad has been appointed postmaster at Fosston, in place of O. L. Larson, resigned. Mr. Larson has never failed to dish up unto Fosstonites their mail in due season, promptly and efficiently, and Mr. H. will not be remiss in that particular. He is one of Fosston's leading business men and a good deal of a politician.

Alex. Stevenson, representing Buell Sons, hardware, Pittsburgh, Pa., has been in the city this week in the interest of that firm. Alex. is one of the best boys who perambulate the Northwest. He visits this city regularly twice a year. Stevenson says he can do more business in Crookston every trip than in any two cities on his list.

While in the city last week editor Love, of the Hallock Enterprise attended the sale of stock at Brown's old stables and the sight of stallions up at auction proved too much for him. He bought a fine high grade Norman for $280. Thought as long as they were giving them away he might as well take advantage as anyone. Ed. knows a bargain when he sees it.

On Friday last, Minnie, the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ole Hoven aged 11 years, died of consumption. The funeral was held on Sunday afternoon attended by a large number of friends of the family and the schoolmates of the little girl who brought flowers in token of their love for their lost companion. The remains were interred in Oakdale cemetery.

C. W. Palmer arrived last week from his home in Troy, N. Y., on his regular annual visit to Polk County to look after his interests here. He says that times back east have been the most stringent for many years, and he don't see much prospect of an early change. All who are inclined to grumble here should go east for consolation. A short time there would make them more than satisfied with life in the Valley of the Red.

$100,000 to loan.

JOHN McLEAN.

On Thursday last Herman Rasmusson, tinner for Cowing Bro., was united for life to Miss Emma Netzer, daughter of Joseph Netzer, at the residence of the bride's parents, the Rev. O. H. Elmer officiating. Miss Netzer has been a resident of Crookston from early childhood, coming with her parents from Wabasha in 1878, and is one of our most esteemed young ladies, while the groom, by faithful attention to business during the two years he has been here, has gained the respect of all with whom he has come in contact.

A Raid on the Blues,

Union and Advertiser, Rochester, N. Y.: If any person in Rochester doubts that there is a cure for the blues, he should have witnessed the "Great Artist" John Thompson last night in "A Huge Joke." There are a great many patent medicines that are supposed to cure all kinds of pains and aches. Thompson should come under this head, and guaranteed as an infallible cure. To see Thompson is to make you forget your debts. The play is as simple as A. B. C., as the audience are told of the ending before the play fairly begins. However surprises follow each other in rapid succession. The audience are not allowed time to think. Songs, dances and musical instruments are substituted for monotonous dialogue. Mr. Thompson is almost continually before the people, and by this the audience are spared the dullness which a large company of inferior people bring with it. During his absence the interim is ably filled by the Misses Nagle and Thompson in songs, duetts, piano and other solos. Mr. Thompson seems to retire for the purpose of reloading with more fun, as the audience explode, burst and split their sides on his appearance.

Tall Hustling.

One object of Ed. Love's visit to the city last week was to get a hired girl. After a diligent search of the city had revealed the fact that all were busy, he heard of one at Devil's Lake. Down he went to the telegraph office and soon got reply that she would be down on the evening train.

A SINGULAR AND FATAL ACCIDENT.

On Saturday night a singular accident happened in Beltrami County, about 12 miles from Fosston, by which Tosten Benson, a young man aged 24 years, lost his life. He had a valuable pine claim that he had lately proved up and, together with a young man named Mikkel Olson, was working for a farmer named Jewett, whose house was but a short distance from Benson's claim shanty, in which Benson and Olson slept, taking their meals at Jewett's. On Saturday night, after supper, young Benson took his rifle and went to his house as usual to retire for the night, and that is the last ever positively known of his movements. Very soon after he had gone, Jewett and Olson heard the report of a gun, followed by shouting, as if some one was in mortal agony. They ran to the house at once, Olson going up stairs where a lamp was burning and Jewett, (who is blind) remaining at the outside door below. While standing there he thought he heard labored breathing and called to Olson to come down. Bringing the lamp, Olson found the body of Benson in one corner of the room lifeless. The rifle was found lying upon the floor, discharged. Examination indicated that Benson had, upon his arrival, hung up his rifle on some nails in the floor joists, where he usually kept it, gone up stairs and began to make preparations for bed, as his coat was off, and his walking had jarred the rifle from the nails, which falling breech first, caused the hammer to strike a bench and discharge the contents through the floor, hitting Benson in the shoulder, passing through the neck into his head. He succeeded in getting down stairs before he fell and died. Mr. Benson was 24 years old, had been in Polk County for twelve years, living a few miles east of this city with his father. He has four brothers, all living here except one who lives in Dakota. Olson, as soon as he had properly cared for his unfortunate friend, came at once to this city and notified the relatives, and Erick at once returned with him to bring the body down, arriving with it on Tuesday's train. Mr. Benson was intending to come on that train to engage in harvesting at home, but how different that home-coming from what he had planned.

THEY SAY:

That the weather so far this week is unpropitious for harvesting.

That E. D. Childs will start the thresher on section nine, in Fairfax, the last of this week or first of next.

That E. C. Davis and Henry Nolan have taken the contract for the timber work on the D., C. & N. R. R.

That Horace Lucken will be time keeper on the D., C. & N. during the work of grading.

That Dan. O'Connor wrote the roast on the Grand Forks ball club in last issue of Times.

That I. Fortier returned last week and went to St. Paul.

That Doc. Henault has gone to Fargo again. He goes to attend the meeting of the Dental Association.

That everybody is figuring on the problem "to go or not to go" to Milwaukee. Many will decide in the affirmative.

That the work of cross-sectioning on the D., C. & N. R. R. will be completed this week, and next the surveyors will locate the line through the city.

That Prof. Carruth has got back into harness again as Supt. of Schools. He is holding teachers' examinations during the absence of Prof. Elliot. Sure, he takes to it as naturally as a duck to water.

That A. J. Bigham has disposed of his interests in Washington Territory and talks of returning to Polk County.

20 Cts. CREAMERY BUTTER 20 Cts.

Delivered to any address in the city.

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

Walsh & Kennedy, who have the contract for grading the Crookston, Duluth & Northern R. R. from Fertile to this city opened an office in No. 4, McKinnon Block, last week, and at once advertised for 100 teams for grading. Fifteen miles of the road was sub-let before Saturday noon and the dirt will soon be flying all along the line. The contractors tell us that they intend to have the whole 26 miles graded and ready for the iron by October 1st. Cross-sectioning was begun as soon as the line reached the suburbs of the city. As soon as this work is completed so that the grading may be going on all along the line, the surveyors will go to work to find the best place for an entrance into the city. The track will follow the graders from the Fertile end as fast as the grade is completed.

In reference to the "Noss Family," which is to appear at the Opera House, in this city, on Thursday evening, Sept. 5th, the Kittanning (Penn.) Democrat and Sentinel says:

The Wonderful Noss Family gave another of their unparalleled instrumental, vocal and serio-comical entertainments to a crowded house last Saturday evening. When this gifted family were here one year ago, we thought there was no room for improvement; their performance giving universal satisfaction in their variety and their excellence; but we are free to admit that the entertainment on last Saturday evening excelled anything of the kind ever presented to our pleasure seeking people. Without disparagement to any of the older ones, we are justified in saying that the "petite" Bertha is a jewel and little Miss May is a star. The costumes of the family were very handsome and striking.

Fred Date came down from Mentor on Tuesday.

D. Jacobus reports having slain thirty birds on Tuesday.

Miss Alice Van Dyke returned from the lake on Tuesday evening's train.

Will Hall reports 5 chickens as the result of a few minute's hunt on Tuesday.

P. C. Schmidt gets judgment for $1,200 fees in the matter of the Keystone farm litigation.

Mrs. J. W. Wildt, of Faribault arrived last week on a visit to Mrs Casper Sands.

Geo. Tunell has been appointed subdeputy inspector for Crookston by Chief Inspector Clauson.

The new firm of Wilkinson, Schmidt & O'Brien are on deck in their new office, ready for business.

County Attorney Williams has moved his office into the building recently occupied by Atty P. C. Schmidt. With the sheriff, as usual.

On Tuesday morning Mrs. Rudolph Bruner presented Rudolph a candidate for the kid band. Rudolph stepped high when he went to practice that evening.

J. P. Marcum comes to the front on Tuesday with a 11 pound boy. Marcum is one of those sturdy Polk County grangers who does not pin his faith entirely to wheat.

I. U. Jennings returned from the lake on Tuesday wet as a drowned rat. He stopped at a deserted shanty this side of Dugdale and the city came near losing a good alderman from a fall down cellar.

Even the ladies caught the spirit of the age on Tuesday and took the field for the festive chicken. We know of one party who's team played out, obliging them to walk several miles in the mud and rain and then hire a farmer's team to bring them home. We will not give them away however.

In the matter of the State of Minnesota vs. M. R. Brown, to enforce the payment of taxes on real estate, involving the legality of the sewer assessment, Judge Mills decides that the entire proceedings of the city council in relation to that matter are in violation to the constitution, on the ground that no notice of assessment had ever been given, that the council never acquired any jurisdiction for the levying or assessment of the sewer tax, and that the council in no way complied with the charter of the city of Crookston, and intimates a doubt as to the constitutionality of the charter itself. If this is the right construction, all who have paid said assessments are entitled to recover. It strikes us that this is the charter that the city paid $200 for drafting.

If Not Why Not?

Have you given Attix & Co., a trial order for groceries? If not try one and see what they can do for you. If you want anything in the line of Dry Goods Yankee Notions or Groceries, call on Attix & Co., the Fifth ward merchants. [18-tf]

How He Fooled the Kid.

On Monday a gay and festive traveling man, after the labors of the day, thought he would have a bit of fun, so he engaged a team, borrowed a dog and gun, and took the field in quest of the unlawful chicken. Directly after reaching the field he started a covey and let drive. No sooner had he shot than he saw a nimble kid spring from a reaper at work in an adjoining field and skip for the scene of action. To the surprise of the kid no chicken had fallen, and our traveling man, seeing that the country was on deck for shooting chickens out out of season, left the field and returned to his hotel, a wiser though a sadder man. He says he don't want to shoot chickens in that kind of a country out of season.

For Sale.

A full blood Holstein heifer calf. Cheap if taken this week. For particulars address JOURNAL office.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.

[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

OPERA HOUSE!

August 26th and 27th, 1889.

AMERICA'S GREATEST ARTIST,

Mr. John Thompson,

Presenting his merry crew of Comic Characters in his original—beyond imitation and never to be forgotten—Protean Comedy entitled

A HUGE JOKE!

Sew your Buttons on tight.

People laugh until they shed tears.

Admission 25 and 50 cents. Reserved seats on sale at Tom Morris'.

Program for street serenade on Friday evening, commencing at 8 o'clock, by the Crookston Cornet Band:

1st piece, Quickstep, "The 2d National Guard, New York," by D. W. Reeves.

2d, selection from Mikado, by Ferruzzi.

3d, Overture, "Brilliant," by Southwell.

4th, Galop, Comet, by Southwell.

5th, Overture, "P. T. Barnum's Grand Opening," by Brooks.

6th, Quick March, "Joyce's 71st Regiment," by T. P. Boyer.

7th, Knight Waltzes, by Knight.

8th, "Dear Ones Far Away," song and dance, by J. O. Casey.

9th, Cyclist Galop, by N. J. Spring.

MONEY TO LOAN.

I. U. Jennings is prepared to loan money on city and farm property. [18-tf]

Wilkinson, Schmidt & O'Brien

LAWYERS,

FOURNET BLOCK,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN,

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

In the matter of the proceedings of the Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company, to acquire for its use the right of way over and through and the use of certain lands in Polk County, Minnesota.

Notice is hereby given to each and every person, corporation or party named in the following annexed copy of petition and to the owners, persons, parties or corporations owning or interested in any of the tracts, pieces, or parcels of land mentioned described or designated in said annexed copy of petition. That at the Court House, in the City of Moorhead, in Clay County, Minnesota, on the 11th day of September 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, a petition of which the following and annexed is a copy will be presented to the said District Court, and application made that the prayer of said petition be granted. (The "Exhibit A" referred to is on file with the petition in the office of the Clerk of the District Court, of Polk County, Minnesota.)

Dated August 20th 1889.

THE DULUTH, CROOKSTON AND NORTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY,

{Corporate Seal.} ROBERT J. MONTAGUE, President.

EDMUND M. WALSH, Secretary.

DeForest Bucklin, Attorney for Petitioner.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

In the matter of the proceedings of the Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company to acquire the right of way over and through and the use of certain lands in Polk County, Minnesota.

To the Honorable Judge of said District Court:

The Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company by this petition respectfully shows to this court.

1st. That said Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company is a corporation duly organized and existing under and by virtue of the general statutes of the State of Minnesota.

2d. That Robert J. Montague is the President and Edmund M. Walsh is the Secretary of said corporation.

3d. That the object and business of said corporation is to build, operate and maintain certain lines of railroad in said State as its officers may direct.

4th. That said corporation is about to build, complete, maintain and operate a line of railroad from a point on the line of the Duluth and Manitoba Railroad, in said county, at the Village of Fertile, and thence extending in a northwesterly direction to and into the City of Crookston, in said county; that in so building, operating and maintaining said line of railroad it will be necessary for said corporation to acquire the right of way over certain lands in said county, which lands are hereinafter described, and to use them for spur-tracks, side-tracks, depots, switches, turnouts, stations, warehouses, yards, watertanks, and other appurtenances of said railroad; said right of way to be used by said corporation in so building, maintaining and operating said line of railroad.

5th. That the public interests require that such railroad be built, maintained and operated.

6th. The description of said lands and the names of the owners, encumbrancers, and persons having an interest therein, as far as the names of such persons can be ascertained by your petitioner by examination of the public records, by view of the premises, by diligent inquiry on said premises and in the vicinity thereof, and other inquiries, are as follows:

A strip of land 100 feet wide, being 50 feet wide on each side of the centre line of the main track of said railroad, where the same is now located and staked out through and across each of the following described pieces of land.

In township 147 north, of range 44 west, in Polk County, Minnesota.

The northeast quarter of section 17, owner Stanley Sanford, encumbrancer The Minnesota Loan and Trust Company.

The southeast quarter section 8, owner Lydia S. Burdick, encumbrancer D. S. B. Johnston Land Mortgage Company.

The south half of the northwest quarter of section 8, owner W. G. Wheeler.

In township 148 north, of range 45 west, in Polk County, Minnesota.

The east half of the southeast quarter of section 36, owners Sven Kourus, State of Minnesota.

The southeast quarter of section 26, owner Sam Olson, encumbrancers John H. Hill, Nichols Shepard and company.

The southwest quarter of section 26, owner Colben Thorsen, encumbrancer New England Mortgage Security Company.

The northwest quarter of section 23, owners Andrias Hagberg, John Rougen, encumbrancers Eleaner E. Wilmerding, F. W. Dunton.

The southeast quarter of section 22, owner William J Hurst, encumbrancer John Tapley.

The southeast quarter of section 8, owner F. T. Day, encumbrancer John Hoffman.

The northeast quarter of section 8, owner Tollof Carlson.

The northwest quarter of section 8, owner Ole A. Olson.

The southeast quarter of section 6, owner F. T. Day, encumbrancer John H. Van Dyke.

The northeast quarter of section 1, in township 148 north, of range 46 west, in Polk County, Minnesota, owner Estine B. Durdall, encumbrancer The Netherlands American Land Company.

The southwest quarter of section 30, in township 149 north, of range 45 west, in Polk County, Minnesota, owner Alanson Moore, encumbrancer The Colonial and United States Mortgage Company, (Limited).

In township 149 north, of range 46 west, in Polk County, Minnesota.

The southwest quarter of section 24, owner Lemuel S. Horton, encumbrancer James W. Massey.

The southwest quarter of section 14, owner Peter J. McGuire, encumbrancer American Mortgage Company, of Scotland, (Limited).

The east half of the southeast quarter of section 15, owner P. J. McGuire, encumbrancer the Minnesota Loan and Trust Company.

The northwest quarter of section 15, owner Peter Cornelius, encumbrancer The Minnesota Loan and Trust Company.

The southeast quarter of section 9, owner Martin E. Bartlett, encumbrancer The Netherlands American Land Company.

The northeast quarter of section 9, owner H. E. Cooke, encumbrancer, The Netherlands American Land Company.

The northeast quarter of section 8, owner Caleb J. Camp.

The southeast quarter of section 5, owner Christopher Houston.

The southwest quarter of section 5, owner Henry A. Stone, encumbrancer The Netherlands American Land Company.

The northwest quarter of section 5, owner Samuel Greenhalgh, encumbrancer The Netherlands American Land Company.

Also a strip of land 200 feet wide extending across the southwest quarter of section 22, in township 148 north, of range 45 west, in Polk county, being 50 feet on the northeast side and 150 feet on the southwest side of the centre of the main line of said railway, where the same is now surveyed and staked out, over said land, owner The American Mortgage Company of Scotland, (Limited).

For a further and more definite description of said lands and to show more clearly the location of said railroad, the annexed plat marked Exhibit "A" is hereby made a part of this petition. Your petitioner prays this Court to appoint three competent, disinterested persons as commissioners to ascertain and determine the compensation to be made to the owners of the lands herein described and to all tenants, encumbrancers and others interested therein for the taking or injuriously affecting such land and real estate.

Dated August 20th, 1889.

THE DULUTH, CROOKSTON AND NORTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY.

ROBERT J. MONTAGUE, President.

{CORPORATE SEAL.} EDMUND M. WALSH, Secretary.

DE FOREST BUCKLIN, Attorney for Petitioner.

C. O. D. COLUMN.

GREAT BOOT SALE!

We are going to close out our Entire Boot Stock. Everything must go!

HERE ARE A FEW OF THE PRICES

$5.00	BOOTS	$3.75	$3.75	BOOTS	$2.75
$4.50	"	$3.25	$3.50	"	$2.25
$4.00	"	$3.00	$3.00	"	$2.00

Plow Boots $1.50 and $1.75.

C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

Largest Establishment in the Northwest.

"A Huge Joke."

Thompson's "Merry Crew." All comical characters will be here, August 26th and 27th. More fun to the square inch than any ten companies in America. Thompson's talent cannot be imported. America is the only place they raise it. Its America.

State Teachers' Institute.

An Institute for the County of Polk will be held at Crookston, during the week commencing Monday, September 2d, 1889.

The State will provide efficient instructors, who will be furnished with such professional books, apparatus and material as have been thoroughly tested and found to be of special service to teachers. They will make the Common School Manual the basis of their work, and a considerable portion of the time will be devoted to bringing out the best manner of using the text-books which have been recently added to the State series. Great pains will be taken to make the instruction pointed and in the highest degree practical, including the management and grading of schools and the teaching of common school branches.

One evening will be devoted to a lecture by some good speaker; another to literary exercises under the care of the conductor. The literary exercises this year will be of a character to stimulate patriotism; and the time set aside for them has been properly named "An American Evening."

Teachers who take a proper interest in their calling, and who desire by self-improvement to advance to higher positions, will be present at the opening Monday afternoon and remain till Friday evening.

All schools can be legally closed during institute week at the request of the teachers or the County Superintendent.

The institute will be in charge of the superintendent, who will make all required arrangements for its success, as well as for the accomodation of teachers, who are requested to give him early notice of their intention to be present, that he may provide board for all at the lowest rates.

D. L. KIEHLE,
Supt. Public Instructions.

E. F. ELLIOT,
County Superintendent.

The following conversation was overheard in the Ballard House, Richmond, Va.:

Friend: Hello Colonel where have you been all night?

Colonel: I have been to the theatre to see John Thompson.

Friend: How was the performance?

Colonel: How was it! I wouldn't go again for a thousand dollars.

Friend: Another fraud, eh?

Colonel: No, quite the reverse. That man Thompson has made me sore, nearly all those comedy companies advertise they have something funny, but when you see them they are not a bit funny. Thompson is the funniest man I ever saw on the stage. First I smiled, then a broad grin, then I ha-ha'd like a country gawk, then I roared, then I yelled. I had to stick my handkerchief in my mouth; I was all doubled up; my eyes filled with tears; I couldn't see him; but I could hear him; he kept right on. The people around me were about in the same condition, some fell over each other. I had a stitch in my side; I got up and made for the door; the door tender wanted me to come back and get a check. I told him I had my seventy-five cents worth.

I. U. Jennings, of Crookston, Minn., is agent for the sale of swamp lands for the northwest. [1-tf]

For Sale or to Trade.

One yoke of fine young oxen. Will sell for cash, good paper trade for colt, sheep or anything else that has a market value. Call on or address M. Leguee, Crookston, Minn. [16-tf]

FOR SALE.

A new milch cow. Apply to W. O. Wilson.

Money to loan in large or small sums on good farms. Choice farms and city property for sale. CHAS. M. LOW, [17-tf] Broadway, Crookston.

REPAIRS

For the Massillon Thresher and the Minneapolis self-binder. Also handle the Minneapolis self-binder. See Collins, at Collins' Livery Stable. [15-22]

For Sale Cheap.

3 14-inch steel beam plows with coulters.
1 Champion Broadcast Sower.
1 4-horse Evener for binder.
1 No. 11 Osborne Binder, with Bundle Carrier.
1 Acme Harrow.
1 Warehouse Truck.
1 Van Brunt Seeder, 12 hoe.
1 No. 4 Osborne Mower.
1 Hollingsworth Hay Rake.
1 Feed Cutter.
1 12-horse Minn. Giant Traction Engine.
1 Wagon, complete.
1 Single Harness.
20 gallons Machine Oil.
4 good Milch Cows.
3 Work Mares.

C. M. LOWE,
[12-tf] At Law Office of Wm. Watts.

For Rent,

Six room house on Houston avenue Modern kitchen, water in house, and very convenient. Inquire at Wm. Watts' Law Office, on Broadway. [10-tf]

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

The Pillagers Won't Sign.

A message from the Red Lake reservation, says: The council held August 12th by the Chippewa commission with the Pillagers brought matters to a focus The first speaker who addressed the commission rehashed the grievances under former treaties. The second speaker was the Indian who murdered the well known chief Hole-in-the-Day some years ago for signing a treaty. In behalf of the Pillagers he announced that the bands of Leech Lake, Cass Lake, and Lake Winnebagoshish had bound themselves together; that the old grievances must all be disposed of before they would consider the new proposition, and that the first Indian who touched the pen to sign the agreement would be immediately immersed under the waters of the lake. The result of the negotiations is therefore rather problematical.

The Mille Lacs Indians.

Brainerd Dispatch.

The Indian question is one that seems to be interesting the government at the present time to quite an extent, and it is a question which can be discussed frequently without any injury to the parties concerned. The Mille Lacs Indians are the source of considerable annoyance to the government and a vast deal of annoyance to the settlers in that fertile region and the sooner they are emoved to the White Earth reservation where they will be under police surveillance the better it will be for the red man and a thousand times more so for the white settlers in the Mille Lacs country. With their removal the reservation would be thrown open to settlement and a vast amount of valuable farming and timber lands would be made available which lies now a wilderness of no earthly use except for a few vagabond Indians to roam. These worthless Indians are a nuisance and they retard the growth and development of the counties joining the reservation, besides being of no benefit to any one except a few unprincipled rum sellers. They should be removed to the White Earth reservation at once, and we have no doubt but that every citizen in Crow Wing County would sign a petition to that effect the same as they have in Mille Lacs County.

The Farmer as a Political Force.

Amelia Louise Smith, in N. Y. Tribune.

Politics, like charity, may well begin at home in one's own school district. See that the officers are lawfully elected, that they are fit for the service, that third grade teachers do not receive first grade wages and vice versa; that the training of the farmer's own and his neighbor's children be not entrusted to undisciplined, careless teachers, who seek the office only for the money. Next, for the officers of the town let him choose thoroughly efficient, honest men, irrespective of party; let him see that no men unfit to govern themselves are ever given power to control the interests of a township. Better let an old, tried officer serve for a lifetime than be at the mercy of a dishonest man. Then follow county, state and national elections. Here too, let the farmer protect his own interests, and he serves his country well. Oh, no; the farmer is not a mudsill; he is the strong foundation upon which the whole fair structure of a nation rests and finds its prosperity.

What the Best Business Men Do.

Kasson Republican: Good goods, properly advertised, will always bring golden returns. The fall campaign will soon open. Plant your advertisements early. Spasmodic spurts are like squally rains. They subside and do but little good. But the gentle and continuous rain is what saturates the earth and brings forth luxuriant vegetation. So it is with advertising. The best business men are usually good advertisers.

Venus and Tannhauser.

It has been decided by the State Agricultural Society to make Saturday Sept. 7th a children's day, on which all children under 12 years of age, and accompanied by parents and guardians, will be admitted free. This is for children of the state. The special attractions will be for the children from 11 to 1 o'clock, when there will be exciting pony races, and the genuine Texan Vaqueros in their novel and wonderful performances, and ten full-blooded Chippewa Indians. The children will be taken care of on the grounds by competent officers, and everything will be done to make the occasion a memorable one. In connection with the management of the Art department it might be stated that Mr. R. C. Munger spent four months in Paris at the Exposition, as agent for this society, and while there met the Sultan of Turkey and received from him many valuable hints in regard to the hanging in paintings at the State Fair. The loveliest gem of the Art collection, and the most wonderful painting ever brought into the Northwest, will be Mr. Julius Kessler's painting, "Venus and Tannhauser." It represents the soul-touching parting scene between the German bard of the Harts Mountains and the beautiful queen of love. The painting cost $5,000, and is as large as one side of an ordinary room.

The Tariff on Sugar.

Princeton Union: We believe in a tariff that will build up American industries and give employment to American workingmen. But we do not believe in a tariff on one of the necessities of life, that benefits only a few Louisiana planters, fosters a plundering trust and robes the people; hence we are opposed to the tariff on sugar. Now let us see about this sugar tariff. The vaunted Mills bill proposed a reduction of the sugar tax from 82 per cent. to 68 per cent. Representative Dingley (Rep.,) of Maine, offered an amendment making it 41 per cent. Every Republican in the house with two exceptions voted for the amendment. The Democrats in the house voted solidly against the amendment. The Republicans in congress even offered to put sugar on the free list, but no such proposition emanated from the Democrats. The reduction of the duty on sugar, proposed by the Republicans would have amounted to more in the aggregate than the reduction on all other commodities proposed by the Mills bill. Furthermore, we will never vote for a congressional candidate be he Republican or Democrat, who is not pledged to use his best endeavors to have sugar put on the free list. It is our Democratic brethren who are troubled with "weakness of spine."

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

Political Advertising.

The Northfield News.

President Stephens, of the Missouri Press Association, recently made a very just statement of the proper relation of the ideal newspaper to political candidates: "From the individual standpoint the man who wants votes stands in the same relation to a newspaper as a man who wants business. The candidate who seeks office has no greater claims upon the columns of a newspaper than a merchant who seeks customers. The idea of the local politician, seized with a passion for place, that the local editor is under a patriotic obligation to puff him into fame and fortune, prevalent though it may be, is equally absurd as would be the notion of an insurance agent that the editor was called upon to use his type, ink and paper without compensation to advertise his business for the benefit he would be doing society. Yet a failure to understand this fact subjects the country editor to endless annoyance and a frequent perversion of his position as publisher. Thus the country newspaper press has passed largely into a machine for grinding out statesmen. The statesmen go into it small politicians and come out great men. Nothing is more nauseating to the public. It brings the newspaper into contempt and invokes upon it enmity and criticism. It converts what should be an exponent of sentiment into a personal organ. It rarely gets in return even the gratitude of the beneficiary, who takes it rather as a deserved tribute to his merit than a voluntary and selfsacrificing generosity. The way to remedy this evil is to charge the candidate regular advertising rates for whatever is published about him, being careful to put such notices in such form that they will be understood to be advertisements and not editorial puffs. The editorial puffs of a newspaper should be unpurchased and unpurchasable. They are absolutely distinct from the business departments and should be sacredly preserved. An editor in fact violates a moral right when he uses his editorial position as a vehicle of personal favor spite. If there is any place on earth to which the people should look for an honest, wise, fearless and truthful guidance along the lines of public duty, uncolored by personal prejudice and untainted by dishonor, it is to the editorial columns of of a newspaper. They should be hallowed ground and the seal of condemnation and scorn should be determinedly set upon those pirates and buccaneers of our profession who barter them for gain. When, in his judgment, the public good demands it, the editor may with the utmost propriety advocate a particular man for position, but he must do it as a duty to the community and not to the individual; and the conclu- that he must become the mouthpiece of every supplicant for place is a perversion of journalism and a discredit to the profession.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees. Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash-seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE 16 INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot ot a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

CARLETON COLLEGE,

NORTHFIELD, MINN.

FALL TERM opens Sept. 4th, 1889.

THE COURSES ARE

Classical, Literary, Scientific, English-Academy and Musical.

Besides Preparatory and Post-Graduate studies: Instruction given in Drawing and Painting. Special facilities for study in Pure Mathematics and Astronomy.
Extensive Chemical and Biological Laboratories.
Open to students of either sex.
Expenses very low.
For Catalogues and Circulars address.

(16-18) JAS. W. STRONG, President.

THE NEW CLEVELAND HOUSE,

Is now ready for the reception of guests. I have just completed the addition, thoroughly renovated, papered and painted, and am now ready to welcome old guests and new to a comfortable, home-like hotel. House convenient to all business places.

☞ Give the New Cleveland House a call.

H. BURKHARDT, Prop.

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.

Everything neat and nobby.

Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

Fontaine & Anglim's

SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrate Factory of E. P. REED & CO.,

The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at $3.00 and $4.00

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

☞ A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

CHEAP BINDING TWINE!

SAFE HAIL AND CYCLONE INSURANCE!

—IN THE—

Farmers Own Company!

FISK & THORNTON,

Carman, - - - Minnesota.

SCANDIA - AMERICAN BANK.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$200,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.
C. O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

C.O. Christianson,	Crookston
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton.
A. E. Johnson.	St. Paul.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom speciallyinvited,

Terms $1.00 per Day.

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

D. D. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

COUNTY ATTORNEY,

OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Com's'r.
D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner.

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and counselors at Law,
CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security.

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
Wm. Anglim, K. D. Chase, F. D. Childs
Geo. Q. Erskine, B. B. Northrop, A. A. Miller
E. M. Walsh, John Moore, W. H. Crosby
Chas. E. Sawyer.

—THE ONLY—

Vestibuled Trains
NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

—THE—

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO.
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED
EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
7:20 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:30 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:45 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
3:45 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:45 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc	8:40 p. m.
6:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:54 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:21 "
10:15 "	Pembin	12:35 "
1:45 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
CHAS. S. FEE, Grand Forks.
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court. County of Polk. 14th Judicial District.

John Cromb, Plaintiff, vs. Arthur T. Moore and Catherine J. Moore, Defendants.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendants.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of ninety dollars, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum from the 1st day of January A. D. 1889, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated Aug. 13th 1889.

JOHN CROMB,
[17-23] Pl'ff's Att'y, Crookston, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 17th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 23d, 1889, viz: HENRIETTE LOURIN, D. S., 11.024, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼ S. 19, T. 149, R. 44. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John T. Farden, Theo. Durocher, J. W. McNaulty and A. J. Northholm, all of Tilden, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[17-23] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 20th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that LORENZO DAVIS has filed notice of intention to make final proof before U. S. Land office at their office in Crookston, Minn., on the 17th day of October, 1889, on timber culture application No. 208, for the w½ ne¼ and e½ nw¼ quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 149, Range No. 47. He names as witnesses: Ole Stokke, B. C. Jorgensen, J. B. Roome and J. J. Ide, all of Crookston, Minn.

[14-19] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court. County of Polk.

Lee & Herrick. Against. Alice B. Kratka.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Lee & Herrick and against Alice B. Kratka. I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: Lots ten (10) eleven (11) twelve (12) and thirteen (13,) of block fifty-nine (59,) of the townsite of Thief River Falls, according to recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota. And that I shall, on Friday the 13th day of September A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Alice B. Kratka in and to the above described property, to satisfy judgment and costs, amounting to ninety-six dollars and 35 cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the fourth day of June 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., July 29th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt,
Plaintiff's Attorney. [15-21]

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., AUGUST 22, 1889.

Proceedings of City Council.

REGULAR MEETING HELD AUGUST 20, 1889.

President Watts in the chair.

Members present, Aldermen Lally, Childs, Morrisey, Walter, Buhn, Bjoin, Marlette and Jerome.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and amended to read that the petition of A. Bancroft and others for a public well be referred to the Aldermen of the 5th ward. The minutes, as so amended, were, on motion, approved.

The committee appointed on extension of water mains in the city reported progress and asked for further time to report, which was granted.

The committee on repairing lockup reported verbally, which was accepted and committee discharged.

Moved by Alderman Childs, seconded by Alderman Marlette, that the sum of seventy-five dollars, or the sum that may be necessary to dig a public well in the 5th ward, be allowed. Carried.

The report of the City Comptroller was presented. Moved by Alderman Childs, seconded by Alderman Lally, that the report be accepted as recommended, and the City Attorney was instructed to ascertain for what purpose bonds six to ten inclusive, of series No. one to thirty, issued June, 1885, were issued, and to report on same at next regular meeting. Carried.

Moved by Alderman Childs, seconded by Alderman Buhn, that a committee of two be appointed, consisting of the City Attorney and City Engineer, to investigate the matter of private parties using the water leading to the stock yards and giving the above committee power to act. Carried.

A communication from Cowing Bros. requesting that they be given the privilege of building a hay scale in front of their store, was, on motion, granted as requested.

A petition was received from Elizabeth Slater for abatement of taxes on lot 5, block 2.

Moved by Alderman Lally, seconded by Alderman Childs, that the petition of Elizabeth Slater be granted, and that a refunding order be drawn for the amount of taxes due on said lot. Carried.

The petition of J. A. Bemis and others requesting that an electric light be put on the corner of Broadway and Second street was referred to Aldermen Lally, Morrisey, Buhn and Steenerson.

The petition of the City Engineer with reference to grades, was accepted:

The report of the committee on poor was accepted.

Moved by Alderman Buhn, seconded by Alderman Marlette, that Alderman Morrisey, the Comptroller and Overseer of the Poor, act as a standing committee on poor, and that they shall report to the council at every regular meeting. Carried.

Moved by Alderman Childs, seconded by Alderman Jerome, that the bill of C. P. Cahoon, amounting to $135.96, being balance due for grading Robert street in Jerome's Addition, be allowed. Carried.

The bills of M. Van Dyke and C. E. Dampier were referred to Aldermen Walter, Jerome and Bjoin, to report on same at the regular meeting.

The report of the finance committee was accepted and adopted, and the following bills were allowed and ordered paid:

C. P. Cahoon, for grading Robert street, balance due	$135 96
C. E. Vanarsdale, copying ordinances	3 00
F. X. Farley, Medical attendance	8 50
A. A. Glenn, clerk of election	2 00
G. W. Lewis, Justice fees	1 90
H. E. Cooke, printing	10 15
G. H. Holt, special police	8 00
H. E. Cooke, printing	89 65
John Paterson, mortgage record,	13 50
E. Asselin, merchandise	8 00
F. L. Durand, "	8 10
J. H. Creighton, draying	2 25
M. B. Hayes, poor fund	13 00
M. B. Hayes, paid for special police	17 50
Aldermen—various wards	112 00
Hack & Gallasch, mdse	6 88
Red River Lumber Co., lumber,	69 18
O. L. Hamery, paid for labor	86 75
" " " "	18 75
" " " "	55 12
" " " "	14 25
" " " "	11 93
" " " "	8 25
" " " "	23 50
G. W. Lewis, mdse	8 60
Dan McDonald, witness fees	1 12

On motion council adjourned.

JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

20 Cts. CREAMERY BUTTER, 20 Cts.
Delivered at any address in the city.
WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

VALLEY ROLLER MILLS.
RETAIL PRICES.

Best	$3.25	per 98 lbs
North Star	3.00	" " "
Fife	2.75	" " "
Skip Jack	1.75	" " "

[7-tf] LEE & HERRICK.

For Rent,

Six room house on Houston avenue Modern kitchen, water in house, and very convenient. Inquire at Wm. Watts' Law Office, on Broadway. [10-tf]

Teachers Examination.

The regular fall examinations for Polk County will occur as follows:

At the Central School Building, in Crookston, August 19th and 20th.

At the School House, in East Grand Forks, August 19th and 20th.

At the School House, in Red Lake Falls, Aug. 20th and 21st.

At the School House, in Fosston, Aug. 20th and 21st.

The examinations in Crookston and East Grand Forks will begin at 9 a. m.; in Red Lake Falls and Fosston at 1 p. m. of the first day.

All teachers holding third grade certificates received last sping at the regular public examinations can have those certificates renewed for another six months work by sending them to the county superintendent.

All second grade certificates issued last spring, and limited to to six months on account of deficiency in Civil Government, will be extended until the spring examination upon request for same.

Dated at Crookston, this 30th day of July, 1889.

EZRA F. ELLIOT,
County Supt.

A Good Farm for Sale.

Do you want to buy a good farm, with good cows, horses and machinery, all ready for business, including a good growing crop? We have heard of such a place that could be purchased at a bargain as the owner desires to engage in other business elsewhere. If you mean business call at or address THE JOURNAL before Aug. 15th. [12-17]

GO TO

Collin's Stable and see the Celebrated

Hambletonian Trotter MAJOR!

PEDIGREE.

Major was sired by Hambletonian Star, Jr., he by Hambletonian Star, (owned by John Dorsey, of Lexington, Ky.) He was sired by Rysdk's Hambletonian out of Lady Irwin, by Carson's American Star. Her dam by Abdallah. Rysdyk's Hambletonian, the great progenitor of trotting horses, was sired by Abdallah, son of Mambrino by imported Messenger. Dam of Hambletonian Star Jr., was Bonnie Lass by Volunteer. Volunteer by the famous Rysdyk's Hambletonian. His dam, Lady Patriot by Young Patriot, son of Patriot by Blucher. Since the death of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, Volunteer stands at the head of American horses as a trotting sire.

On the side of the dam, the pedigree cannot be obtained on account of a previous owner's whereabouts not being known, but she has proved her good qualities by being used nineteen years on Chicago pavements as a fancy and fast driver without scarcely an equal, and is still alive, being over 30 years of age.

W. A. ROBERTSON.
D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication August 1st, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five thousand seventy-eight and 90-100 dollars, ($5,078.90-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Carl Kretzschmar and Anna Kretzschmar his wife mortgagors to Wm. M. Ross of Crookston, Minnesota, mortgagee, bearing date the 21st day of January A. D. 1885, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 28th day of January A. D. 1885, at 9:15 o'clock a. m., in book "U" of mortgages, on pages 210 to 212 inclusive, and

Whereas the said Wm. M. Ross, mortgagee, for value received, on the 23d day of July A. D. 1889, duly assigned the aforesaid note and mortgage, and the debt secured thereby to the Merchants' National Bank, of Crookston, which said assignment was in writing under seal, duly witnessed and acknowledged, and thereafter on the 22d day of July A. D. 1889, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said Polk County, in book "45" of mortgages on pages 575 and 576, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Lots numbered three (3,) four (4,) eight (8,) nine (9) and ten (10,) in block two (2,) lots ten (10,) eleven (11) and twelve (12,) in block three (3,) lots seven (7,) eight (8) and nine (9,) in block four (4,) lots nine (9,) ten (10) and eleven (11,) in block five (5,) lots three (3,) four (4) and ten (10,) in block six (6,) lots six (6,) seven (7) and eight (8,) in block seven (7,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block ten (10,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block eleven (11,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block twelve (12,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block thirteen (13,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block fourteen (14,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four inclusive, in block fifteen (15,) lots four (4,) five (5) and six (6,) in block sixteen (16,) lots ten (10,) eleven (11) and twelve (12,) in block seventeen (17,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block eighteen (18,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block nineteen (19,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block twenty (20,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block twenty-one (21,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block twenty-two (22,) lots seven (7) to twelve (12) inclusive, in block twenty-three (23,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block twenty-six (26,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block twenty-seven (27,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block thirty (30,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block thirty-one (31,) lots four (4,) five (5) and six (6,) in block thirty-two (32,) lots ten (10,) eleven (11) and twelve (12,) in block thirty-three (33) lots sixteen (16,) seventeen (17) and eighteen (18,) in block thirty-four (34,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, and lots twenty-two (22,) twenty-three (23) and twenty-four (24,) in block thirty-five (35,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, and lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block thirty-eight (38,) lots seven (7) to twelve (12) inclusive, and lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block fifty-five (55,) lots four (4,) five (5) and six (6) and lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block fifty-eight (58,) lots nine (9) to sixteen (16) inclusive, and twenty-five (25) to thirty-two (32) inclusive, in block sixty-five (65,) lots one (1) to eight (8) inclusive, and lots seventeen (17) to twenty-four (24,) in block sixty-six (66.) All in the townsite of Thief River Falls, Polk County, Minnesota, according to the plat thereof on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 21st day of September A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated July 25th 1889.

THE MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK of Crookston,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Assignee of Mortgagee.
[15-21] Crookston, Minn.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court. County of Polk.

Anthony Kelly & Co., Against. Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, co-partners as A. Beaudette & Co.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Anthony Kelly & Co., and against Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, co-partners as A. Beaudette & Co. I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit; Lot fifteen (15,) of block five (5,) L. Fletcher's addition to Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said County of Polk, excepting a strip twenty-five feet wide along the north end of said lot. And that I shall on Friday the 13th day of September A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to eleven hundred eighty dollars and 43 cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 29th day of July 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., July 29th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt,
Plaintiff's Attorney. [15-21]

IT PAYS
TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,
CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

DAILY EXPECTED!

20 BARRELS 20 BARRELS

MACHINE OILS
OF THE FOLLOWING KINDS:

POLAR ENGINE.
ANGOLA ENGINE.
CASTOR MACHINE.
FARMERS' HARVESTER.

—ALSO JUMBO HARNESS OIL.—

The above we will guarantee the Best in the Market and at the Lowest Current Rates. Don't forget to call on us, or write, if you require oil.

McKINNON BROS.

NEW MEAT MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

M. M. VAN DYKE,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office corner of Main and Second Streets,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINNESOTA

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,
Graduate McGill University, Montreal.
LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.
Office on Second Street, Crookston.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP,
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor.
A full supply of everything kept by the trade.
Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN

DR. M. WATTS.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office over Merchants' Bank,
☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WILL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law.
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having Decided to Continue in Business, we have just Received an Entire

New Stock of Spring and Summer Goods,

Comprising
STAPLE AND FANCY
Dry Goods,
In fact Anything and Everything a man, woman or child needs to wear, and our
Prices are Lower than Ever.

OUR BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT,
We Show A FULL LINE and our Grocery Department is Complete. our Sugar as sweet as anybody's and
OUR PRICES ROCK BOTTOM AT ALL TIMES.

☞ A call will convince the close buyer that the place to trade is the Bee Hive.

Hack & Gallasch.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS
IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

D. H. BATES,
—DEALER IN—

Lumber, Building Paper,
PAINTS, OILS,
DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED
MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,
(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)
AND THE CELEBRATED
WINONA PLOWS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,
CARMAN, - - - MINN

SPRING MILLINERY
NOW ARRIVING AT

MRS. E. E. BANGS.

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY STORE!

☞ The Ladies are Cordially Invited to Call and Examine Goods and Prices

MRS. E. E. BANGS, Second Street.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication July 11th, 1889.]

WHEREAS OLE N. WIKER AND MARGET Wiker, his wife as mortgagors did on the first day of August A. D. 1887 duly execute and deliver to Caroline C. Moulton, of the County of Chittenden, and State of Vermont, as mortgagee their mortgage, bearing date of July 11th A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section five (5,) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153,) Range forty-four (44,) containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of four hundred dollars, with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the third day of August A. D. 1887, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "37" of mortgages on page 18, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of eighteen and 78-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888, and in the further sum of forty dollars due as interest thereon January first A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then, and from thenceforth, it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or his assigns to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas Caroline C. Moulton, the mortgagee has exercised her option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of four hundred eighty-four and 80-100 dollars and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof,

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state on the 26th day of August A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated July 9th, A. D. 1889.

CAROLINE C. MOULTON,
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[13-18] Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication July 11th, 1889.]

WHEREAS, HANS KITTELSON AND Marthine Kittelson, his wife, as mortgagors, did, on the 19th day of May, 1887, duly execute and deliver to Austin Corbin, Trustee, of the County of New York and State of New York, as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of April 29th A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands, situate in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit:

The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section seventeen, (17) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153) Range forty-three (43), containing one hundred forty-six and 25-100 acres, to secure the payment of the sum of six hundred and fifty dollars, with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was, on the 27th day of May, A. D. 1887, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in Book 27 of mortgages, on page 411; and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the sum of forty-three and 69-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the 1st day of January, A. D. 1888, and in the further sum of sixty-five dollars due as interest thereon on the first day of January, A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due; and

Whereas, it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or his assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagors or any other party; and

Whereas, Austin Corbin, Trustee, mortgagee, has exercised his option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable; and

Whereas, there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of eight hundred two and 95-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 26th day of August, A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale, as provided by law.

Dated July 9th, A. D. 1889.

AUSTIN CORBIN, Trustee, Mortgagee.

JOHN CROMB, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[12-18] Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Aug. 22d, 1889.]

WHEREAS ZENAPHILE ROCK AND Christina Rock, his wife, as mortgagors, did on the 17th day of November A. D. 1886, duly execute and deliver to A. J. McCosh of the County of New York and State of New York as mortgagee, their mortgage bearing date of November ninth A. D. 1886, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The northwest quarter of Section nine (9,) Township one hundred and forty-nine (149,) Range forty-three (43) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of six hundred dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached bearing even date with said mortgage, and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 17th day of November A. D. 1886, at 4 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "27" of mortgages on page 253, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of forty-seven and 40-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888, and the further sum of forty-two dollars due as interest thereon January first A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed that then and from thenceforth, it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or his heirs and assigns to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas A. J. McCosh, mortgagee has exercised his option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of seven hundred twenty-six and 40-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in said county and state on the fifth day of October A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated August 14th A. D. 1889.

A. D. McCOSH,
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[18-21] Crookston, Minn.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,
ATTY'S-AT-LAW,
McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Minn.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. AUGUST 29, 1889. NO. 19.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

FOUR NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

THE OLD RELIABLE

CROOKSTON

LOAN AGENCY

STILL ON DECK.

MONEY

On Real Estae.

MONEY

On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.

Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,

Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

MINNESOTA WHEAT GRADES.

New Grades Recommended by Inspector Clausen--Old Rules will Prevail.

St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Evidently everyone interested in the grain trade is well satisfied with the present grades established by the railroad and warehouse commissioners, and known as "Minnesota grades," as no one accepted the invitation to attend yesterday's meeting of the commission, and suggest any changes desired in the grades or rules. The grades were originally established in 1885, and have continued ever since with but few amendments, so that it may be said, as Gen. Becker remarked yesterday, that they have established themselves in the confidence of those who use the grain as well as those who raise it; and no important or radical changes should be make without urgent need and careful inquiry.

Chief Grain Inspector Clausen presented some recommendations regarding the establishment of new grades of "Northern white wheat," to be applied to white wheat coming from Washington, Idaho and Montana, and to change the rule regarding No. 3 oats and No. 3 rye so as to read "slightly damp" or "slightly musty," etc. Mr. Clausen said:

The new grades of white wheat seem to be imperatively demanded, in view of the fact that there perceptibly a large increase in the receipts over the past year of wheat grown in Montana, Oregon, Idaho and Washington at the terminal points of Minneapolis and Duluth. While there are a number of varieties of this class of grain, it is all practically of the same milling value, and possessing similar characteristics, being of a white color and possessing more or less gluten in its composition, being in this respect superior to the white winter wheats of more southern latitudes. Our grades of spring and winter wheat are not, therefore, applicable to the class of wheat in question, and the inspection department has for the past crop season suffered more or less embarrasment in its attempts to properly classify this class of wheat. In the absence of specific grades, we have placed this grain in our white winter grades. This has led to more or less criticism, as it has been claimed by many that the wheat is spring sown, and cannot, therefore, be properly classified as winter wheat, while others maintain almost as emphatically that it is winter sown wheat. A thorough investigation of the subject developes the fact that the seeding is done anywhere from January to May in each year, thus apparently vindicating the claim of both sides to the controversy. Another fact developed is that, whether winter or spring sown, there is no appreciable difference in the appearance, quality or milling value of the different classes, and it would seem advisable, under the circumstances, to waive the question of distinction as to the matter of time sown, and place it all in one general class or grade of white wheat. No other market in the country has a grade of this kind, the nearest approach to it being "the California white," and the designation of northern white would not only fitly characterize this superiority of the grain, but would tend to place upon it a specific value in accordance with its merits, and could not but result in fostering and building up an increased business between the terminal markets of Minnesota and the western shippers. In recommending a general inspection of non-warehouseable grade as "no grade," I do so with the object of securing a uniform classification of any and all grain that is "out of condition" and unfit for store. Under present rules we have this classification in connection with some kinds of grain, and not with others. I would suggest the elimination or rules for "no grade" corn and spring wheat and the substitution of one general rule or classification to be called "no grade grain," and to cover any and all classes of grain unfit for store.

No other suggestions being received Commissioners Becker and Gibbs announced that the grades would not be established for a few days, until Commissioner Williams could be present. They will be fixed, however, before Sept. 1, and it is understood that no changes will be made, except those suggested by Mr. Clausen, so that the grades and rules for the coming year will be such as have formerly obtained, with the following additions:

NORTHERN WHITE WHEAT.

No. 1 Northern white wheat shall be sound, well cleaned, plump, and composed of the northern varieties of white wheat.

No. 2 Northern white shall be sound, reasonably clean, and composed of the northern varieties of white wheat.

No. 3 Northern white shall comprise all northern white wheat fit for warehousing, weighing not less than fifty-four pounds to the measured bushel, and not sound enough or otherwise unfit for the higher grades.

Rejected Northern white shall be northern white wheat, fit for warehousing, but not fit for higher grades.

NO GRADE.

No grade grain shall comprise any and all grain that is in a heating condition, too musty or too damp to be safe for warehousing, or that is bin burnt, exceedingly dirty or otherwise unfit for store.

It will also be provided that No. 3 oats shall be all oats that are slightly damp, slightly musty, unsound, dirty, or for any other cause unfit for No. 2. The same provision is to be made as to No. 3 rye.

The Duluth & Winnipeg.

DULUTH, Special, to Pioneer Press, Aug. 19.—The Duluth & Winnipeg will soon establish an office in this city, and in December the headquarters of the road will be opened here. Dec. 15 regular trains will be running on the road between Duluth and the Mississippi River. It is thought that next year a cut-off will be built a few miles above Cloquet, materially lessening the distance to this city. Duluth merchants have made arrangements for supplying the men along the line of work. There is plenty of money raised to build the road to the Mississippi without selling bonds, and negotiations are completed for the sale of bonds to finish the line to the Red River Valley after the division to Itasca is built.

Duluth Tribune: There seems to be a growing suspicion throughout the state that Senator Washburn and Secretary Windom have entered into an alliance to control the federal appointments in Minnesota, with the view to displace Senator Davis in 1893, and secure the election of Mr. Windom in his place. The Tribune does not believe it, notwithstanding the fact that the manner in which the secretary of the treasury is manipulating the appointments within his gift would seem to lend color to such an inference. There is no doubt that Mr. Windom would be pleased to take a seat in the senate from Minnesota, when in three or four years he shall be relieved of the duties of secretary of the treasury; but he is too old a politician and too wise a man to make a "combine," the discovery of which would defeat even the exceedingly misty and remote chance he now has of future political honors from this state. Mr. John Douglas, who is a brother-in-law to Mr. Windom, recently came out in a communication denying that there was any combination between that gentleman and Senator Washburn, but he took great pains not to dwell too much upon the manner in which his relative was playing with the treasury appointments in Minnesota. The fact stands out, so that he who runs may read that Senator Davis has no influence with the present administration so far as the secretary of the treasury is concerned. The motive behind this fact may be either revenge for past offenses—for Mr. Windom rarely forgives an enemy—or it may be the lingering hope that he may possibly succeed to Senator Davis' seat when the latter's time shall expire—or it may be a combination of both motives, mixed with the modest but pronounced cussedness which all of Mr. Windom's friends know to be a predominating ingredient in his mental make-up. But Mr. Windom can never succeed Cushman K. Davis in the United States Senate, so long as Mr. Davis lives, has his faculties and wishes to retain the seat. His election was one of the very few modern instances wherein high talent and perfect rectitude and manliness were spontaneously recognized in the election of a United States Senator. He was not the first choice of the politicians of the corporations, or of the monetary classes, but he was the spontaneous and instinctive choice of the masses of the people. During his long residence in the state thoughtful and patriotic men had gradually learned that Gov. Davis was a man pre-eminently to be trusted. Gifted with high scholarly attainments, and with all the elements of a great author, he was yet the furtherest removed from a demagogue or a place hunter. Recognizing his great qualities, the people throughout the state rose in their might in 1886, and all over the state made the test squarely, sending men to the legislature upon the one issue—the solemn pledge to support Cushman K. Davis for United States Senator. Three years from this fall, if no untoward accident occurs, the same people will take the same action, and Mr. Davis will probably be returned to the seat he has demonstrated his ability to fill, practically without opposition. The clock of Mr. Windom's earthly greatness has probably recorded the mark of high 12.

Pioneer Press: Styles R. Nettleton, brother of Gen. A. B. Nettleton, and recently appointed special agent of the treasury department, left last night for the Island of St. George in Behring Straits, Alaska, where he will watch over the government's seal fishing interests.

Indian Civilization.

The St. Paul Dispatch.

In view of the many commissions negotiating with the Indians in various parts of the country this year, the change in our methods of dealing with the aboriginies cannot fail to strike the thoughtful observer. In the place of bloody battle-fields we have conference meetings. Where once the wild war cry resounded we have the "talk" of red and white counselors. The sentiment of giving the Indian a chance for his peaceful existence has been of slow growth, and time has been necessary to allow us to forget the atrocities which the pioneer has suffered at his hands. So we find eastern sentiment more favorable to him than western. It is a hundred or two hundred years since the scalping knife terrorized the east. It is hardly more than half a score since bloody, barbarian tragedies were enacted in the west. "Shoot him on the spot" has been, and still to some extent is, the feeling among western people. "Give him a show," is the sentiment in the east.

It is evident from recent experiences that the Indian has developed. He does not so readily part with his real estate as formerly. It requires no little skill in these days to convince him of the desirability of his giving up his hunting grounds. It seems as though the influence of the real estate agent has been more potent than that of the missionary. But in all of the different Indian policies that have been tried by this nation there has been the same mistake—expecting results too soon. It should be remembered that to change the fundamental character of a people or a race requires centuries upon centuries. The Indian who has roamed this continent as a hunter and a warrior for untold ages cannot be made a self-supporting tiller of the soil in a decade or in a century. The plan of giving the red men lands in severalty is no doubt the correct method of solution of the Indian problem, but we must not expect good results too soon. The descendants of the Six Nations in New York, the most powerful and most advanced tribes of the new world at the time of its discovery, are not model communities on the reservations which they occupy to-day. If they were white people we would say they were thoroughly shiftless and worthless. Still they are better than their forefathers, taking all in all, and the present position of the Cherokees in Indian territory gives promise of a better future for the North American Indian.

The Mississippi Governor's Chase After Prize Fighters.

Burdette in the Brooklyn Eagle.

The governor sat in his easy chair, a spy-glass at his eye—"Has anyone seen three thousand men and a train of cars go by? A pilot train with the bad men on, one more, and another one still; with rattle of wheels and clang of bell, and shriek of the whistle shrill? They travel not as the flying ship, in silence and in fear; they whoop and holler and howl and yell for all the world to hear. They have advertised the place of the fight, for six long weeks or more, and I fear I cannot find the place, 'till the brutal fight is o'er. Oh, rally and squander, my men at arms, and look if you may see where three railway trains and three thousand men have ridden away from me.

They rallied and squandered, those men at arms, they searched the country through; and another governor came along, and joined the searchers, too. They looked in the clock and under the stairs, and under the bed they peered, and out in the kitchen and everywhere, but the trains had disappeared. They felt in their pockets and looked in their hats, and lowered a man down the well, but where all those sluggers had disappeared to, there wasn't nobody could tell. They asked a boy at Lowry's store, and the blind man down by the hall, and the man who keeps the candy shop, but they hadn't seen nothin' at all. They dragged the pond at Sawyer's mill, and they questioned the tollgate man, and all through the lot at the back of his house, the governor raced and ran. But all in vain, for wherever he looked, the people he sought were gone, and the only place he didn't look was where the fight was on. And he never knew there had been a fight until a week and a day, then he sent a constable after the men four thousand miles away.

Long live the state of Mississip! The governor, long live he! If ever the moon should run away may he be there to see! Should hostile powers invade the land at some far distant day, may he find the foe that wastes his state before it goes away. And great good medicine had it been, for the land of the sunny south, had the governor shut his smoothbore eyes and looked with his long-range mouth.

Red Wing Republican: A correspondent of the Dodge Center Record has observed that no premium is offered at the state fair this year for any sample or display of cheese. If that is true the farmers may well be expected to reply to the president's appeal for their support, "Cheese it, Bushnell, cheese it."

Minnesota a Paradise.

Barnesville Review.

Mr. George W. Head, formerly agent at Rothsay, for the Manitoba, has just returned from a trip to the coast, on a prospecting tour for a location to settle in. He is more than satisfied now to remain in Minnesota. We give below his impressions of the promised land, from a letter to a gentleman in this city: "I traversed the circle of the alleged Flowery Kingdom of the west, and will say, I never was more surprised and disappointed in my life at the scene presented. As soon as daylight broke, as we travelled west from Fargo, on the N. P. Ry., the most striking sight that presented itself was the dead grass; another was the grain, where any was to be seen, just heading out, an inch or two from the ground, showing the effect of the terrible drouth, and all the way out to the coast, after you get to the bad lands. From the bad lands to the western portion of Oregon, is one vast desert waste of rocks and sage brush, and stone; the broad prairies of Minnesota are a paradise in comparison. All along the coast, to San Francisco, there are some spots that are very fertile, and where crops and fruits look well, but from Reno to Denver the same dreary desert meets the eye. The grass fields of Kansas, the miles of corn fields and chicory, wheat and oats were a relief to the blasted sterility of the first part of my trip, and Iowa, with the rich cornfields, comfortable homes, etc., led me to wonder why Providence made one side of this continent barren and the other side rich and fertile, and Minnesota farmers who go away out west to find something better than they have at home are doomed to disappointment and failure. In another year or two the cattle and sheep ranchers will be compelled to change their present mode of business, or go out of it altogether. The trip improved my health a great deal. I am thankful I did not take my family, as first intended, as I saw no place that I was willing to pitch my tent in. At San Francisco, on July 12th, it was so cold that they had to keep fires going in the hotels, gentlemen wore their overcoats, and ladies were wearing their fur cloaks, cold and foggy—not the place for one in my state of health to locate in. They have quite severe winters there, with good sleighing, which did not prevail ten years ago; the cold weather penetrates farther south than formerly. I shall come back to Minnesota as soon as I can procure a situation, satisfied to remain and make my home there for the future."

English and American Juries.

Minneapolis Journal.

The Maybrick case has called wide attention in this country to a pretty wide difference between judicial methods in England and America. Here a judge in summing up is exceedingly careful not to express an opinion on the evidence. He leaves the jury to reach their conclusion as to facts wholly unbiased. The English judge, on the contrary, feels it his duty to aid the jury as much as possible by so marshaling the evidence as to show plainly what the verdict ought to be. In an intricate case it will easily be seen that such a course will be a great help to a puzzled dozen of plain men who don't know what to think. The English way, in fact, must often save that country the spectacle of such verdicts as sometimes astonish laymen and amuse the bar among us. Still, under the English interpretation of the judge's duty it is hard to see just what need there is of a jury at all. Judge Stephen practically instructed his jury to find Mrs. Maybrick guilty. They did so. Why would it not have been quite as well to dispense with the twelve altogether? The American method seems more logical, if a jury has a distinct place in the court. Whether a jury is good for anything, anyway, however, is a question on which even lawyers are not unanimous. The experiments of California, Louisiana and North Dakota, abolishing unanimity in civil cases and substituting a three-fourths vote, will cast some light on this subject.

Fairmont News: There is a move on foot to give the public in the smaller towns free post office boxes, and it is in the right direction and ought to be brought about. The large cities have their free delivery and we have no privileges as a rule, and when it is considered that we are paying for the free deliveries that we derive no benefit from, it certainly seems that free boxes might be given us. Let the country press speak its sentiments.

Le Sueuer News: Dairy Commissioner Ives has started out to investigate the spirituous and malt liquors sold in the state, and to condemn the adulterations. Under the law of last winter to prevent the sale of adulterated foods and drinks, the dairy commissioner is required to test liquors in every place where they are sold, and if he does his duty we have no doubt it will lessen the number of "crazy" drunks if it does not the "blind" drunks.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!

LARGEST & MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF
JEWELRY, CLOCKS, SILVERWARE
SPECTACLES ETC. ETC.
ALL WORK WARRANTED, AND
PERFECT SATISFACTION
GUARRANTEED.
AT BOTTOM PRICES.
St. Paul
Saake

By announcing that my

New Spring Stock

—OF—

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

—AND—

SILVERWARE,

HAS ARRIVED,

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line.

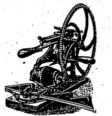
All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING
A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,

ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

A Word to the "Wise Farmer."



Are Your Crops Short This Season?

Then there is the greater reason why you should save every dollar possible. You will not be practicing wisdom nor economy if you fail to procure one of the "BEST" Sickle Grinders. These grinders do not draw the temper, are simple, durable and a decided success. The stone does not gum up or become glazed, but is always sharp. Its cutting qualities are excelled only by the "diamond. If you have any old sickles that you cannot sharpen satisfactorily, try my grinder, and after seeing how easily you can make it as good as new, you will readily see how you can save a number of dollars by purchasing one. It is not necessary for me to tell you of the trouble you always have in grinding your sickles on a grindstone—you know all about it. With this grinder (after the knives are once adapted to the tone) you can sharpen a sickle in a very short time; you can also grind out the nicks so they will cut as well as the unbroken edge. The stone is pure curandron (not emery) and water does not affect it; it is porous and will absorb water like a sponge. A straight stone is furnished as an extra, with which you can grind plow points, axes, butcher knives, or, in fact, anything that needs sharpening. I will guarantee perfect satisfaction in every case.

N. P. JOHNSON, Crookston,
Agent for Norman, Polk, Marshall and Kittson Counties. [13-tf]

Clifton Hotel.

JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.

Rates-- $2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - - MINN
[32-tf

D. D. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
COUNTY ATTORNEY,
OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA

CHAS. M. LOWE,

Real Estate

FARM LOANS

Loans Made on Good Farms Without Delay!

☞ NO BONUS. ☜

Low rates of interest. Money furnished to prove up claims and make payments on railroad lands.

FARMS FOR SALE in all parts of Polk County. Desirable City Property for residence and business purposes.

CAN SHOW YOU BARGAINS!

Office on Broadway, opposite Commercial Hotel.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET,—

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom specially invited,

Terms $1.00 per Day.

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

H. STEENERSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., AUGUST 29, 1889.

'Round Home.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard, 64 cents.

Mr. E. E. Bangs visited friends in Grand Forks last week.

Geo. W. Peake and family returned from a visit to Illinois last week.

Morrisey's record was Tuesday 9, Wednesday 6 chickens in a short hunt each day.

Col. Gorgas and Ben reported 15 chickens as the result of a trip last Thursday.

Will Carlton was in on Thursday last making preparations to go to Milwaukee.

Chris Hoch and Will Cleary claim 47 chickens as the result of four hours work one day last week.

A. R. Holston and Terry Sheley came down from Red Lake Falls on Monday, returning in the evening.

Our thanks are due Max Ericsson for a brace of fine fat young prairie chickens on Thursday last.

Engineer Fred Chapin spent Sunday with friends in the city. Fred is now running west of Grand Forks.

Ole L. Larson, Fosston's handsome ex-postmaster was in the city last week consoling himself for the loss of the post office.

Geo. Tunell was visiting in the city last week before going to Duluth to accept the position of deputy inspector, to which he was recently appointed.

J. E. Beim was in from Winger last week for a few days chat with old friends. Reports crops in fair condition in his neighborhood. What wheat they have will be of excellent quality.

Peter Herbranson, one of the Traill Co., delegates to the Fargo republican convention was in the city last Saturday. He says that North Dakota will go republican by an overwhelming majority.

Pete Misgen and Max Ericsson took the field last Thursday and in a short time bagged 22 chickens. Owing to the fact that the chickens preferred to stay in wheat fields they did not find them plentiful.

A. P. McIntyre, one of Warren's pioneer residents was in last week. He has recently disposed of his interests in the Windsor hotel and is now on deck for a "yob." Is not certain what he will go at as yet.

K. D. Chase was in the city on Thursday, just back from a trip to the Lake of the Woods. Says he had a grand trip and returns as fat as a bear and sun-burned all the same like an Aborigine. Thinks he would be prepared to camp out in Milwaukee a week.

Pat Connor took a drive into the country behind that fine colt which he recently purchased and when near John Amundson's, a dog scared the colt causing it to run into a wire fence and cut itself up in bad shape. Dr. M. Leguee attended to the suffering animal and now has it in good shape doing nicely.

Fred Hall thinks we might as well bring back those chickens that THE JOURNAL gave "Will" Hall the credit of shooting last week: However we came to say "Will" we can't imagine but we find that mistakes "will" sometimes occur even in the best regulated families. Should Fred ever report another lot we "will" try and get it correct.

Several hundred of our citizens turned out to see the G. A. R. boys off for Milwaukee on Sunday evening. The cadet band came out to give the boys a lively send off. The car was nicely and comfortably fixed up. Arranged along on both sides was canvass strips with these words neatly inscribed: "G. A. R. Col. Cobham Post No. 90, Crookston, Minn., the Queen City of the Red River Valley."

On Wednesday afternoon an accident occured in the town of Fanny resulting in the death of the young son of Chris Nelson, a lad 11 years old. Mr. Nelson was reaping with five horses on the binder, three on the pole and two on the lead. His son rode the lead team. Mr. Nelson started for the house to get twine and when nearly there saw the boy fall from his horse and ran to his assistance but arrived too late as the boy had received a blow on the temple which killed him. The probability is that the flies caused the horses so much uneasiness that the boy was thrown and stepped on. The funeral occured on Thursday.

J. P. Nelson, one of the original founders of Warren, spent last week in Crookston. Mr. Nelson is now a resident of Southern California but comes to look after his interests in Warren every summer. He says one of the leading industries of California is the wine business and since his residence there he uses no other liquor. Upon his arrival in early summer he sampled Max Ericsson's California wines and pronounced them absolutely the pure juice of the grape, and the fact that he has used no other shows that he means what he says. He thinks that a good trade could be worked up by shipping our butter to California in refrigerator cars and loading back with fruits, tons of which annually rot on the ground for lack of market.

Judge Montague went to Fertile on Monday on railroad work.

C. B. Palmer went up to Warren on Tuesday on legal business.

The surveyors are solving the problem of a line for the new road through the city.

Some hay finds its way to market yet. The price is way down when the scarcity of that article is considered.

While Chief Hayes is taking in the big doin's in Milwaukee this week Geo. Holt is trying to hold down the force here. George lends dignity and grace to the squad.

Engineer "Duke" Jewell was shaking hands with friends in the city on Tuesday and took a whirl in the country after the gay and festive chicken in the afternoon.

It is said that the mayor was observed on the river bank at 5 o'clock Tuesday morning shooting at a mark with a revolver. The festive burglar would do well to make a note of this.

Geo. Walsh informed our reporter on Tuesday that 59 teams and two graders were at work on the new line that morning. From what we can learn it looks as though the road would be a very cheap one, narrow and low. The city pays good money for a good road and is entitled to the best.

Frank Creamer reports the sale of that Minnesota Chief Thresher with the patent self-feeder to Louis Cottet, of Euclid. Frank says the statement that he is the patentee of that self-feeder is premature, howbeit he can get any number wanted for his patrons—all who use the Minnesota Chief Thresher.

Red Lake Falls News: James E. Morrisey, the Crookston foundryman, spent Monday afternoon and night in our city. He says that Crookston hails with delight the advent of the N. P. and is bound to prosper. Mr. Morrisey, besides being a good machinist, is one of the best shots in the Crookston gun club, and only a few days ago carried of some valuable prizes at the Fargo tournament.

Martin Purcell, of East Grand Forks, was arrested and placed in durance vile last week for refusal to testify in a certain case. On Thursday he was brought before Court Commissioner, D. E. Hatlestad, on a petition for a writ of habeas corpus. Wilkinson & Schmidt appearing for the petitioner, and Williams and Steenerson for the prosecution. He was released, and now it is said that he will bring an action for $10,000 damage.

The John Thompson Comedy company appeared in our city on Monday and Tuesday nights and proved a disappointment to our people who like a good comedy when well presented. The "company" consists of one male and two female performers, said to be Mr. Thompson his wife and daughter. Mr. T. himself is very fair while the ladies are altogether too mechanical, lacking expression, accent and distinctness, it being impossible to catch more than half they did say in a perfunctory manner as if it were a job to be got rid of somehow. Mr. Thompson, in a better piece could doubtless give better satisfaction, but he would have to pay more attention to an encore. At one point in the play he was encored to the echo but paid not the slightest attention to the desire of the audience for a repetition and many showed their appreciation by remaining away on Tuesday evening. On the whole the "Huge Joke" was a huge farce.

Fertile Journal: Mr. Otto Kankel is not only a miller of ability, but has also proved himself to be a very successful gardener. He has, notwithstanding wind, drought and frost and a most unfavorable season and through, an abundant crop of vegetables and small fruits in his garden. His cellar will be well filled with cabbage and other vegetables, more than sufficient to last him through the coming winter; and incredictable as it may seem, he has melons in abundance that are now almost ripe. Mr. Kankel has every year been successful in his gardening, where many others have failed, and through his untiring efforts he has made his home and surroundings one of the prettiest and most attractive spots in Polk County.

$100,000 to loan.

JOHN McLEAN.

By selecting a farmer for governor the new State of North Dakota has set an example that Minnesota farmers might follow to their advantage. While in the main, a man selected from the various business avocations generally makes a good governor—for his special line, the fact remains that the avocation of the farmer needs more special attention than does any other and generally gets far less. For a great deal of this the special training the man has received to enable him to successfully pursue his calling is responsible and a man may be honest, upright and all that and yet not amount to a straw for the farmers simply because he does not as fully understand their needs as he would if he had been educated a farmer. It is singular to us that with so large a majority the farmers have not, long ere this, selected one of their number and made him governor. It is not because there is no one among them capable for there are many of them, but it must be owing to a culpable neglect of their highest interests where politics are concerned. North Dakota has set us an example that we should be quick to heed, and it would be well to follow it up in other offices as well.

A BEAR HUNT.

On Saturday afternoon N. P. Stone took J. Norquist, agent for the Reeves stacker, out to John Wyand's to talk stacker to John. While thus engaged, one of the party observed an animal walking along near the Manitoba track, to the west of them, and calling attention to it the verdict "it is a bear," was unanimous. They were a short distance from the house, and having no gun, Mr. Stone suggested that John go to his house and get one while he and Norquist would watch the bear. It was so arranged, and while John went for the gun Stone and Norquist drove along the road towards bruin. The bear was evidently making for the timber to the east, and soon came a few rods opposite the horse, and when he caught sight of the "enemy" he struck a dog trot south, the followers taking care to preserve a respectful distance until John should appear with the "artillery." When near the stock yards John was observed as a "cavalryman" swooping down from the north and then our heroes whipped up and got ahead of the bear, seeing which, bruin bore off to the east, followed in hot haste by cavalry and wagon train. It was soon discovered that John had nothing but a long range, smooth bore horse pistol, of the vintage of '76, or thereabouts, and upon summing up available arms it was found to consist of one ax, a pamphlet description of the Reeves stacker, one cut of a very poor rooster fattened on a stack run through aforesaid stacker, a back number tooth-pick, labelled "Commercial House, St. T., 1860, X." and various and sundry notes for machinery, all good and amply secured—and still the bear kept east, right straight for Flander's. Arriving there Mr. Stone borrowed E. O.'s shot gun—not loaded for bear, and pursued bruin into a field of wheat in shock. Getting ahead, Norquist alighted and using a shock as breastworks, poured two deadly volleys into the enemy as he came up. At this critical juncture Wm. Anglim and Tom Thorson, who had been hunting chickens, came up and took a hand, while the bear, not in the least affected by the shot, made for a field of barley where the fight became general, everybody who had a gun giving him a shot, and others, not so fortunate, shot at him with brooms, &c. At one time the bear took to the ditch and came up within a few feet of John Wyand, who gave him the benefit of what his pistol contained with only the effect of turning him in another direction. Some say that the pistol muzzle was in the bears's mouth when discharged, but John emphatically denies this. At last the bear was driven into Flander's yard and killed. He was brought to the city, taken to Sands Bros. shop, his carcass dressed and distributed among the friends of the survivors, Mr. Norquist, having gotten the first shot, was given the hide. The bear was undoubtedly a cub as he showed no inclination to fight, his only anxiety seeming to be to get away. He weighed 135 pounds.

We learn that Dr. Tooly is now a resident of Duluth.

Hugh Thompson was at the Commercial on Tuesday.

W. B. Dawley expects to take possession of the post office next Sunday.

"Editha's burglars"—or somebody's else, were out in force on Monday night.

It is said that Prof. Elliot has resigned the position of School Superintendent.

S. M. McKee reports the arrival of a thoroughbred Jersey bull calf on Sunday last.

The watch that Ed. Walsh lost cost him $125, the charm $28 and the chain $7.

Thomas $\overset{\text{his}}{\underset{\text{mark}}{\text{x}}}$ Casey is what the Commercial house register remarked on Tuesday.

A number of Fosstonites came down on Tuesday to find work in the harvest fields and found situations without any trouble.

The residence of Mayor Lilly was attacked on that memorable Monday night but the mayor was awakened and the burglars skipped.

An attempt was made upon the residence of Judge Ives on Monday night, but the Judge was on deck and the burglars gave it up.

A number of the mill hands got the impression that a raise in wages would be a good thing to have in the family these days, and on Monday a bit of a strike took place. The mill did not shut down in consequence, and everything seems to be serene once more.

Gautier de St. Croix, of London, England, was in the city a few hours on Tuesday to make arrangements for an agent to handle wheat for farmers who desire to ship wheat to him. He is an English farmer, representing English millers who desire to obtain our No. 1 hard wheat in its purity. In order to secure it he has rented bins in elevators in New York, Buffalo and Duluth, in which latter place he has located for the present. His plan is to have the farmer ship his wheat in his own name in care of Gautier de St. Croix, and for all 1 Hard wheat he will pay London prices less the costs for freight and handling. Should a car be graded less, he will dispose of it on the markets at Duluth should the farmer desire. He has arranged with F. M. Brown to ship for all who desire. For the present Mr. Brown may be seen at the livery office of his father, M. R. Brown, ready to furnish all desired information.

WHAT THEY SAY:

E. M. Walsh: It was lucky for me that those chaps left my pants as that was the only pair I had in the house.

E. O. Flanders: I don't object so much to having the militia called out to shoot my bears, but when it comes to tramping down forty acres of barley or so, I kick—feed is altogether too scarce this year.

Dr. G. G. Henault: These dental associations are somewhat of a humbug, any way. The next time I waste my sweetness on one of 'em I shall stay away, you bet! Why, all the attention I got at Fargo one of the papers alluded to me as "Dr. Eno, of Crookston." How's that for fame?

Geo. Walsh: In relation to the rumor that I am to be superceded in the work on the C. D. & N., I have only to say that it takes two to make a bargain. I have the contract all right enough and can hold it, of course, but have offered to withdraw for a consideration, which, if my proposition is accepted, I shall do quietly.

Levi Myers: I have fifty acres of as fine wheat as I ever saw growing in the Valley, but my experience so far this year is that such pieces are very exceptional. The Valley will not average as much as speculators are claiming for it.

A. R. Holston: It looks like the fellows who did the work in last campaign have a happy faculty of getting—left, and those who put in most of their work staying at home attending to their business get the persimmons. Well, never mind; there is another time coming, and if the powers that be can get along without me in the next campaign, I certainly can get along without them. I don't have to support men who never recognize me.

Herb Mason: Would I have liked to attend the Milwaukee blowout, is it? Well, now, you are just smiling. But a fellow can't have the world and a fence about it all in one season, and the inaugural trip will have to do me this year. So I just made up my mind to stay right at home and sell my nice stock at figures that just paralyzes competition. Just try me!

Wanted.

A good cook for a hotel. Apply at THE JOURNAL office at once.

These Went to Milwaukee.

O. H. Lucken, William Carlton and wife Wm. Campion and wife, Louis Fontaine, I. U. Jennings, D. Jacobus, M. B. Hayes, James Greenhalgh Jr., N. K. Olson, B. F. Zarracher, Walter Lee, Geo. Graves, Ed. George, T. H. Bjoin and Mr. Donovan.

If Not Why Not?

Have you given Attix & Co., a trial order for groceries? If not try one and see what they can do for you. If you want anything in the line of Dry Goods Yankee Notions or Groceries, call on Attix & Co., the Fifth ward merchants. [18-tf]

Burglary.

E. M. Walsh was the victim of the festive burglar, on Monday night to the extent of a valuable gold watch and chain and $18 in the coin of the realm. His sleeping room is off from the sitting room and upon retiring he had deposited his pants on a chair within two feet of an open window in the sitting room. It happened that the burglars selected that very window as a means of entrance. They removed a screen and then discovering the pants reached in for them. Taking them to the back porch they soon had the watch and money. Some notes and valuable papers they scattered about the yard. At some stage in the proceedings Mrs. Walsh was awakened by a suspicious noise and awoke Ed. who got up and discovered that his pants had adjourned through the now open and screenless window. Going quietly up stairs he awoke his brother George and together they reconoitered outside but the birds had been disturbed and apparently fled. They found the pants and some keys on the back porch but nary a burglar. They then came to police headquarters to put the police on the trail. Soon after they had gone Mrs. W., who was sitting at the window heard a slight noise in the back porch; directly thereafter she saw the form of a man stealing along by the fence out to the sidewalk. Three suspicious characters arrived on the train from the west on Monday night, one of them took a lunch at Anderson's restaurant about 12:30 and boasted that with two companions he had beat his way from California and said that his comrades would be in later for a lunch. As they did not show up it is thought that the stir caused by the Walsh robbery may have caused them to leave town in a hurry.

That the burglars who got in their work on Monday night were strangers we do not believe as they appeared to be too well acquainted with the habits of their victims making fewer mistakes than strangers would be liable to. We have an idea that they knew right where to go and how to do it.

M. Kirkhus, until recently a butcher at Fosston, has rented the Norsk hotel, formerly kept by John Alderman, on Robert Street and will open it to the public as soon as he can refit and refurnish it. Mr. K. has been a resident of this county for several years, knows how to and will keep a good hotel.

Our Nominee.

The resignation of Prof. Elliot calls for the appointment by the Board of a successor and THE JOURNAL nominates for the position, Prof. Thomas Casey, of Fisher. Prof. Casey is one of the old time settlers of Polk County, a man familiar with the needs of the schools by a long experience as a teacher in the county. Should Prof. Casey receive the appointment the service would lose nothing by this resignation as he is fully competent to attend to its duties.

For Sale.

Threshing rig complete, twelve horse straw-burner engine, separator, new belting, all in good running order. $325 cash will buy the outfit. Call on or address, Jas. Greenhalgh Sr., Crookston, Minn. [19-tf]

Money to loan in large or small sums on good farms. Choice farms and city property for sale. CHAS. M. LOW,

[17-tf] Broadway, Crookston.

How did you enjoy that visit at Warren, Knap?

Judge Montague has taken a partner in the law business, De Forest Bucklen, the well-known attorney of Fisher.

Geo. Walsh, having sold his contract on the C. D. & N. R. R. to a Mr. Evans of St. Paul, left for his home in Grand Forks on Tuesday night.

The show failed to show on Tuesday night owing to the fact that nobody came to hear it. Barnstormers would do well to give Crookston a wide berth in the future.

Charles Jefferson was one of the victims of the burglars Monday night. The screen to his bed-room window was dextrously removed, his pants fished out and a gold watch and $85 stolen.

Rev. S. N. Griffith, who was in the city this week, reports that wheat along the N. P., west of Fargo, is of excellent quality, weighing 62 lbs. strong, with but few exceptions. While the yield will not be large it will be of good quality.

Policeman Louis Gonyea found a grip under the sidewalk in front of the Swedish Lutheran church on Ash Street on Wednesday. The grip was marked "S. H. Farnsworth, St. Paul," and contained a nearly new straw hat, a number of collars and cuffs and a snake. The grip is at police headquarters where the owner can recover his property.

Dept. U. S. Marshal Gus Beaulieu was before Judge Ives on Wednesday with two prisoners, Ole Gunderson and John Helty, charged with trespassing upon the Red Lake Indian Reservation. John and Ole were a little too previous in taking claims and got into a box. Lo turned out enmasse as witnesses and they were were bound over to appear at the next term of U. S. District Court.

The police gathered a bouquet on Monday—that same burglarious Monday, and put them in the cooler to preserve fresh for a present to His Honor, Judge Spendley, on Tuesday morning. They told the Judge that they had a fine bouquet of Canary birds to present him, but His Honor had serious doubts of their being that kind of a flower. He pronounced it a healthy sample of chippy bird and fined accordingly—moreover he ordered them to fly to some more congenial clime, which they promised to do.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication August 29th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of eight hundred and forty-two and 95-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Zephirin Daoust and Elizabeth Daoust, his wife, as mortgagors, to Caleb W. Palmer as mortgagee, bearing date the tenth day of July 1883, and with the power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 12th day of July A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock a. m., in book "N" of mortgages, on page 119, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, situated in the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Lots numbered eight and nine (8) and (9,) in block number fourteen (14,) in the village of Carman, according to the map or plat of said village, duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds, in and for said county, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said county of Polk, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on Saturday Oct. 12th 1889, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as provided by law, and the costs and disbursements allowed by law subject to redemption as provided by law.

Dated August 26th A. D. 1889.

CALEB W. PALMER,
Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [19-25]

REPORT

Of the Condition of the Scandia-American Bank, Crookston, Minn., at the Close of Business, August 16th, 1889.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts	$ 93,032 65
Furniture and Fixtures	1,768 01
Current expenses and taxes paid	3,549 20
Cash on hand and in Banks	11,176 95
Checks and other cash items	28 09
Total	$109,554 90

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	2,500 00
Undivided profits	7,021 57
Individual deposits subject to check	31,752 14
Demand certificates of deposit	16,281 19
Bills payable	2,000 00
Total	$109,554 90

STATE OF MINNESOTA, }
County of Polk. }

I, Lewis Ellington, Assistant Cashier of The Scandia-American Bank, at Crookston, Minnesota, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

LEWIS ELLINGTON,
Assistant Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of August, 1889.

{SEAL} ANDREW P. HANSON,
Notary Public,
Minnesota.

Correct—Attest:
E. P. PIERCE,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON.

C. O. D. COLUMN.

GREAT BOOT SALE!

We are going to close out our Entire Boot Stock. Everything must go!

HERE ARE A FEW OF THE PRICES

$5.00	BOOTS	$3.75	$3.75	BOOTS	$2.75
$4.50	"	$3.25	$3.50	"	$2.25
$4.00	"	$3.00	$3.00	"	$2.00

Plow Boots $1.50 and $1.75.

C. O. D.

CLOTHING HOUSE.

Largest Establishment in the Northwest.

State Teachers' Institute.

An Institute for the County of Polk will be held at Crookston, during the week commencing Monday, September 2d, 1889.

The State will provide efficient instructors, who will be furnished with such professional books, apparatus and material as have been thoroughly tested and found to be of special service to teachers. They will make the Common School Manual the basis of their work, and a considerable portion of the time will be devoted to bringing out the best manner of using the text-books which have been recently added to the State series. Great pains will be taken to make the instruction pointed and in the highest degree practical, including the management and grading of schools and the teaching of common school branches.

One evening will be devoted to a lecture by some good speaker; another to literary exercises under the care of the conductor. The literary exercises this year will be of a character to stimulate patriotism; and the time set aside for them has been properly named "An American Evening."

Teachers who take a proper interest in their calling, and who desire by self-improvement to advance to higher positions, will be present at the opening Monday afternoon and remain till Friday evening.

All schools can be legally closed during institute week at the request of the teachers or the County Superintendent.

The institute will be in charge of the superintendent, who will make all required arrangements for its success, as well as for the accomodation of teachers, who are requested to give him early notice of their intention to be present, that he may provide board for all at the lowest rates.

D. L. KIEHLE,
Supt. Public Instructions.

E. F. ELLIOT,
County Superintendent.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.
St. Paul, August 15th, 1889.

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners, Polk County, Crookston, Minn:

GENTLEMEN:—Acting upon report of the Grand Jury of Polk County, submitted to His Honor, Judge Ira Mills, dated June 8th, 1889, in which the official conduct of County Commissioner, J. P. Johnson, of the First Commissioner District, was condemned in the matter of the distribution of seed wheat, under the provisions of the seed grain act and as provided by law, I, as Governor of the State of Minnesota, appointed a committee composed of the Hon. John Cromb, Mr. C. G. Rapp and Mr. I. I. Hillestad, to make investigation as to the charge preferred. This committee has made report to me, and I am pleased to inform your honorable body that it has been shown that Mr. Johnson was not guilty of any wrong doing or any wilfull neglect of the duties imposed upon him. Respectfully,

W. R. MERRIAM,
Governor.

Warren Sheaf: A company known as the Inter-State Grain company of Minneapolis has purchased the Ehle elevator. Mr. W. W. Wood, who has been stationed at Argyle as wheat buyer will officiate in that capacity here, being given the position Tuesday. Mr. Wood is a gentleman in every sense of the word and will surely give the farmers a fair deal. The south affix is being put in place by Thos. Harris of Crookston and the elevator will be open and ready for business as soon as the wheat is ready.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery, if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

REPAIRS

For the Massillon Thresher and the Minneapolis self-binder. Also handle the Minneapolis self-binder. See Collins, at Collins' Livery Stable. [15-22]

For Sale Cheap.

3 14-inch steel beam plows with coulters.
1 Champion Broadcast Sower.
1 4-horse Evener for binder.
1 No. 11 Osborne Binder, with Bundle Carrier.
1 Acme Harrow.
1 Warehouse Truck.
1 Van Brunt Seeder, 12 hoe.
1 No. 4 Osborne Mower.
1 Hollingsworth Hay Rake.
1 Feed Cutter.
1 12-horse Minn. Giant Traction Engine.
1 Wagon, complete.
1 Single Harness.
20 gallons Machine Oil.
4 good Milch Cows.
3 Work Mares.

C. M. LOWE,
[12-tf] At Law Office of Wm. Watts.

For Rent.

Six room house on Houston avenue Modern kitchen, water in house, and very convenient. Inquire at Wm. Watts' Law Office, on Broadway. [10-tf]

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

Once More With McGill.

Ex-Warden Stordock Will Take Charge of a Minneapolis Loan Company's Business in the Western Portion of This State.

There is an old saying which has become trite by frequent use, that "politics make strange bed-fellows," and the logical deduction to be drawn from the application of this old-time saying is that these same bed-fellows are forced by the nature of circumstances to this uncongenial cohabitation. No matter how true the saying is, in 90 out of a hundred instances, it certainly cannot be said of the late governor and his coadjutors, for by their own volition, when the affairs of politics and state have been laid aside, they have bound themselves together in the endless bonds of business ties. Soon after the retirement of Mr. Shandrew from the insurance inspectorship he entered into business association with Gov. McGill in what is known as the Minneapolis Mortgage Loan and Investment Company, and now the enterprise of ex-Warden Stordock is added to their number, representing the association in the western portion of this state. Up to this time the business has been a successful one, and this latest addition is liable to make it more so, as the ex-warden has innumerable friends. The institution will continue to prosper, especially as its promoters are entirely out of politics.

"The Fair-featured Foes of Farmers," or the common perennial flowering wild plants of the country, are exhaustively treated in the American Agriculturist for September, and in a way to open the eyes of farmers to the importance of not allowing handsome flowering weeds to become eventually owners of the soil.

Judge Kerr Shot.

St. Paul Dispatch Aug. 22.

A shooting accident, happily without fatal results, occurred yesterday at Tilden, a small place about twelve miles south of Red Lake Falls. The victim of the occurrence was Judge Kerr, of the district court. A party comprising E. O. Long, Judge Kerr and other well known citizens, went to Red Lake Falls to shoot chickens. Yesterday while out after game Mr. Long's gun was accidentally discharged, and a quantity of the small shot struck Judge Kerr. One shot struck him on the forehead, a second on the cheek, a third on the chin, and several entered his right hand. The judge's injuries, though painful at the time, were not very serious, and word was received in the city this morning that his huntsman's ardor was not in the least cooled by the contretemps, and that he was out to-day seeking the agile prairie chicken. Later reports from Red Lake Falls show the affair was not serious, and purely an accident. The party was three miles east of Tilden, the judge and Mr. Long being quite a distance apart. Mr. Long was raising his gun with the intention of firing when it prematurely discharged. The whole charge took effect on the judge, but was so well spent as to have no serious consequences. Over a hundred fine shot lodged in different parts of the judge's body and one came one-eighth of an inch from the eye socket. The rest could be picked out of the flesh easily.

State Fair Art Collection.

A fine painting, especially when it dwells upon the passion of love, and has for its two central figures Venus the divine queen of love, and Tannhauser, the minstrel bard of Germany, is an object worthy of the highest degree of attention from the people of the entire state. It is safe to say that Mr. Julius Kessler, of St. Paul, in tendering to the State Fair Society for exhibition the remarkable painting owned by him, and known as "Venus and Tannhauser," has put before the public a work of such European fame, and of such marvelous execution, as has never been seen before in this country. In size the painting is as large as one side of an ordinary room. The figures are of life proportions, and the whole design is upon the scale of the tremendous. Tannhauser, waking from his dream of passion, starts from his couch to fly from the beautiful place. Venus rises at the same instant from her couch of gold, and throwing her lily-white arms about his neck, lifts to his face another face wild with pleading and love. So the Berlin master has caught and depicted them, and so has laid upon the canvas a parting famous in all legend, history and song. This painting alone will be well worthy of a trip to the State Fair to see. Too much cannot be said of its wonderful coloring, the work of silver and gold on the beautiful grotto of Venusberg, and those two beings, one human and one divine, taking a farewell separation, is simply perfect. Superintendent Munger is in raptures over his success in having secured this beautiful painting for the State Fair Art Gallery.

Special Excursion Rates to the Minneapolis Exposition and Minnesota State Fair via Northern Pacific R. R.

Excursion tickets will be sold to Minneapolis and return for the Exposition on the following dates at one fare for the round trip, tickets good to return to destination until Monday following date of sale, viz:

August 24th, 27th, 29th and 31st, and September 3d, 5th, 17th, 19th, 21st, 24th, 26th and 28th. Every day, from September 6th to 14th, inclusive, tickets will be sold to either St. Paul or Minneapolis at one Minneapolis fare for the round trip, good to return to destination one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis, but not later than September 16th.

On account of the Minnesota State Fair, tickets will be sold to either St. Paul or Minneapolis and return, every day from September 6th to 14th, inclusive, good to return one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis, but not later than September 16th.

All Exposition and State Fair tickets will include admission coupons at twenty-five cents each for the exposition and fifty cents each for the state fair, which will be added to the railroad rates. For rates inquire of ticket agents, Northern Pacific R. R. [19-23]

"Training Dogs for the Field," is the subject of a practical dissertation in the American Agriculturist for September, in which all true sportsmen will have special interest.

For Sale or Rent

Machine building occupied by Huggard, Larsen & Co., corner Broadway and Robert street. Inquire of C. M. Lowe, at Wm. Watts' Law Office.
[10-tf]

20 Cts. CREAMRY BUTTER 20 Cts.
Delivered at any address in the city.
WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.

[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

MONEY TO LOAN.

I. U. Jennings is prepared to loan money on city and farm property.
[18-tf]

LIST OF LETTERS.

List of advertised letters in the P. O. Crookston for the week ending August 24th, 1889. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Carter, Mrs Lewis
Chrraker, Miss Ane
Dahlen, Miss Annie
Davis, S A
Dhalen, Erick M
Gilbert, H S
Gyland, Sygbjin J
Halvorson, Hanse
Johnson, Tobias
Joyce, J J
Kimball, Ernest M
Landgman, Acter
Labbensinger, Jerome
Lintvedt, Torbjon G
Lundsrud, August J
Loux, S R
Luke, Mrs W D
McGoire, Mrs J J
Milne James
Mittun, John
Robert, William
Storholm, Oluf G O
Stryhen, Mrs H L
Smith, Mrs Lizzie
Snell, O F
Shanks, Wm D
Ward, Chas E

ALEX. MCKINNON, P. M.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon, Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

CROOKSTON

STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

FAMILY WASHING

Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

O. D. ROOD, Prop.,

Laundry Opposite Commercial Hotel on Second Street.

Wilkinson, Schmidt & O'Brien
LAWYERS,
FOURNET BLOCK,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN,

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE IG INJUN.
H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot of a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

SCANDIA - AMERICAN BANK.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital..........$300,000
Paid in Capital..........50,000
Surplus..........2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:
Carl Hendricksen, President.
C O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:
C. O. Christianson, Crookston.
O. H. Lucken, "
Lewis Ellington, "
A. G. Gallasch, "
T. J. Thorsen, "
Max Ericsson, "
A. D. Stephens, "
E. P. Pierce, "
J. H. Locken, "
Carl Hendricksen, Grafton.
A. E. Johnson. St. Paul.

THE NEW CLEVELAND HOUSE,

Is now ready for the reception of guests. I have just completed the addition, thoroughly renovated, papered and painted, and am now ready to welcome old guests and new to a comfortable, home-like hotel. House convenient to all business places.

Give the New Cleveland House a call.

H. BURKHARDT, Prop.

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

Fontaine & Anglim's SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrate Factory of E. P. REED & CO.,

The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at $3.00 and $4.00

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

DAILY EXPECTED!

20 BARRELS 20 BARRELS

MACHINE OILS

OF THE FOLLOWING KINDS:

POLAR ENGINE.
ANGOLA ENGINE.
CASTOR MACHINE.
FARMERS' HARVESTER.

ALSO JUMBO HARNESS OIL.

The above we will guarantee the Best in the Market and at the Lowest Current Rates. Don't forget to call on us, or write, if you require oil.

McKINNON BROS.

CHEAP BINDING TWINE!

SAFE HAIL AND CYCLONE INSURANCE!

IN THE

Farmers Own Company!

FISK & THORNTON,

Carman, - - - - Minnesota.

FRANK IVES,
Notary Public
and U. S. Com's'r.

D. E. HATLESTAD,
District Court
Commissioner

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and counselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give specia attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM', Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

Wm. Anglim, K. D. Chase, F. D. Childs
Geo. Q. Erskine, B. B. Northrop. A. A. Miller
E. M. Walsh. John Moore. W. H. Crosby
Chas. E. Sawyer.

THE ONLY

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

THE

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

ONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
7:20 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:30 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:15 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
3:15 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:45 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc	8:40 p. m.
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:54 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:21 "
10:45 "	Pembina	12:35 "
1:45 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
Grand Forks.
CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

STATE OF MINNESOTA.—ss. District Court. County of Polk. 14th Judicial District.

John Cromb, Plaintiff, vs. Arthur T. Moore and Catherine J. Moore, Defendants.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendants.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of ninety dollars, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum from the 1st day of January A. D. 1889, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated Aug. 13th 1889.

JOHN CROMB,
Pl'ff's Att'y, Crookston, Minn.
[17-23]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 17th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 23d, 1889, viz: HENRIETTE LOURIN, D. S., 11.024, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼ S. 19, T. 149, R. 44. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John T. Farden, Theo. Durocher, J. W. McNaulty and A. J. Northholm, all of Tilden, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[17-22] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 20th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that LORENZO DAVIS has filed notice of intention to make final proof before U. S. Land office at their office in Crookston, Minn., on the 17th day of October, 1889, on timber culture application No. 208, for the w½ ne¼ and e½ nw¼ quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 149, Range No. 47. He names as witnesses: Ole Stokke, B. C. Jorgensen, J. B. Roome and J. J. Ide, all of Crookston, Minn.

[14-19] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court. County of Polk.

Lee & Herrick. Against. Alice B. Kratka.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Lee & Herrick and against Alice B. Kratka. I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendent, to-wit: Lots ten (10) eleven (11) twelve (12) and thirteen (13,) of block fifty-nine (59,) of the townsite of Thief River Falls, according to recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota. And that I shall, on Friday the 13th day of September A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Alice B. Kratka in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to ninety-six dollars and 85 cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the fourth day of June 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., July 29th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.
P. C. Schmidt,
Plaintiff's Attorney. [15-21]

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., AUGUST 29, 1889.

Courage and Honesty.

The Northfield News.

There never was a time when the demand for these great cardinal principles was so urgent as at the present time. So great is the cost of being honestly corageous and courageously honest in the sense of making public one's honest convictions that comparatively few pay the price that wins the golden crown, and especially may this be said of those who for a season have worn the crown of thorns. He is a courageous man who faces a serried column of bayonets, but it takes a sublimer courage to proclaim an unwelcome truth or defend an unpopular cause. Yet a man's courage may never be so thoroughly tried, or his honesty be so severely tested, as well by his honest convictions he is forced to declare what among the ignorant and uninformed will invite ridicule, and among friends bring condemnation, if indeed it does not force a surrender of that which goes to keep a sturdy soul alive. Society is largely responsible for this moral cowardice which is paralyzing if not destructive of true manhood. For over eighteen hundred years the world has had the benefit of Christianity, and yet dishonesty, duplicity, moral cowardice and rottenness, like the worm in the bud, are feeding on the damask cheek of the government and society at large. This is the legitimate and natural product of a dominant system that locks the lips of all dissenters, thus forcing them if they would escape attention and retain public recognition and patronage, to silence their doubts and suppress their honest convictions, thus offering a premium to moral cowardice and preparing to be false to themselves. Nothing is more malevolent than to be a traitor to one's self. If the condition of society is such, that to receive courteous and kind treatment and respectful consideration, a person must clip the wings of his thoughts, and temper his words to harmonize with a particular theory or the wishes of a placeholder, it requires no revelation from heaven to confirm the truth that the people are in possession of a remarkably successful method of rewarding men and manufacturing hypocrites. It therefore follows that men to be honest in all matters of business, faithful in the execution of all public and private trusts, it must be made fashionable and commendable on their part to be honest and truthful in the expression of their views and beliefs both politically and religiously. An honest tongue and an honest hand are inseparable. Thus fortified with the armor of conscious integrity and courageous purpose, the independent, self-poised individual will move onward and upward and become satisfied with his labors and the misrepresentations and misunderstandings of others regarding him will no more destroy his equilibrium than do the wild winds destroy the ocean's serenity below the rolling surface. The honest man not only sweetens his own life, but that of all those thrown in contact with him as well..

Profit in Small Things.

The Northfield News.

The "Rural New Yorker" tells of a scheme once adopted by a church to raise money and the lesson it taught. A bushel of potatoes was distributed for seed among the members with the understanding that each person who entered the contest should plant a certain number of square feet of ground and no more, and that the entire product should be sold for the benefit of the church. The scheme worked to a charm and brought the church a good deal of money, but the most valuable lesson learned was the large amount of potatoes that can be grown on a small plot of ground, many of the plots producing at the rate of 500 or 600 and one nearly 700 bushels to the acre. In the northwest where land is cheap, the area covered would not be important if it were not for the great cost of labor, which is an important cash item in all farm operations. Time is most emphatically money on the farm, and the point to be aimed at now is how to farm so as to get the most money in return for the least outlay. The net profit, not the number of acres, or the cost of cultivation per acre is what pays off mortgages.

Glencoe Register: Secretary Windom is not fully satisfied that the operations of the civil service law have improved the service. He recently declined to answer the question. Other cabinet officers also say it is their duty to execute the law, and not to question its effect on the service. Very few people of either party, especially those who seek office, entertain friendly feelings for the civil service act. It was conceived in mugwumpery, and its paternity is in doubt.

Duluth Herald; One of the leading problems just now puzzling all commercial interests of the Northwest, is the purchasing power of the new crop. With corn there seems but little doubt. The crop to be harvested is larger than ever known, and there is a great deal of old corn yet stored and unsold. The price will doubtless be low. With wheat the case is different. Though options are now selling at low figures, there seems to be reason to believe that the bull side of the market will be the winner.

Winona Republican: Young men and women of rich parentage makes a mistake if they neglect the opportunity, as they are growing, to acquire knowledge of useful trades and household arts. It is not a question of money; not a case for hired help. It means independence, health, strength, cheerfulness, grace, physical development and a long list of social qualities and proportions. Magnificent endowments are being placed by the thoughtful men for the encouagement of the idea that labor should be trained, and that it should be popular also.

20 Cts. CREAMERY BUTTER 20 Cts.
Delivered to any address in the city.
WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk, District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

In the matter of the proceedings of the Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company, to acquire for its use the right of way over and through and the use of certain lands in Polk County, Minnesota.

Notice is hereby given to each and every person, corporation or party named in the following annexed copy of petition and to the owners, persons, parties or corporations owning or interested in any of the tracts, pieces, or parcels of land mentioned described or designated in said annexed copy of petition. That at the Court House, in the City of Moorhead, in Clay County, Minnesota, on the 14th day of September 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, a petition of which the following and annexed is a copy will be presented to the said District Court, and application made that the prayer of said petition be granted. (The "Exhibit A" referred to is on file with the petition in the office of the Clerk of the District Court, of Polk County, Minnesota.)

Dated August 20th 1889.

THE DULUTH, CROOKSTON AND NORTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY,

{ Corporate Seal. } ROBERT J. MONTAGUE, President.

EDMUND M. WALSH, Secretary.

DeForest Bucklen,
Attorney for Petitioner.
Crookston, Minn.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

In the matter of the proceedings of the Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company to acquire the right of way over and through and the use of certain lands in Polk County, Minnesota.

To the Honorable Judge of said District Court:

The Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company by this petition respectfully shows to this court.

1st. That said Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company is a corporation duly organized and existing under and by virtue of the general statutes of the State of Minnesota.

2d. That Robert J. Montague is the President and Edmund M. Walsh is the Secretary of said corporation.

3d. That the object and business of said corporation is to build, operate and maintain certain lines of railroad in said State as its officers may direct.

4th. That said corporation is about to build, complete, maintain and operate a line of railroad from a point on the line of the Duluth and Manitoba Railroad, in said county, at the Village of Fertile, and thence extending in a northwesterly direction to and into the City of Crookston, in said county; that in so building, operating and maintaining said line of railroad it will be necessary for said corporation to acquire the right of way over certain lands in said county, which lands are hereinafter described, and to use them for spur-tracks, side-tracks, depots, switches, turnouts, stations, warehouses, yards, watertanks, and other appurtenances of said railroad; said right of way to be used by said corporation in so building, maintaining and operating said line of railroad.

5th. That the public interests require that such railroad be built, maintained and operated.

6th. The description of said lands and the names of the owners, encumbrancers, and persons having an interest therein, as far as the names of such persons can be ascertained by your petitioner by examination of the public records, by view of the premises, by diligent inquiry on said premises and in the vicinity thereof, and other inquiries, are as follows:

A strip of land 100 feet wide, being 50 feet wide on each side of the centre line of the main track of said railroad, where the same is now located and staked out through and across each of the following described pieces of land.

In township 147 north, of range 44 west, in Polk County, Minnesota.

The northeast quarter of section 17, owner Stanley Sanford, encumbrancer The Minnesota Loan and Trust Company.

The southeast quarter section 8, owner Lydia S. Burdick, encumbrancer D. S. B. Johnston Land Mortgage Company.

The south half of the northwest quarter of section 8, owner W. G. Wheeler.

In township 148 north, of range 45 west, in Polk County, Minnesota.

The east half of the southeast quarter of section 36, owners Sven Kourus, State of Minnesota.

The southeast quarter of section 26, owner Sam Olson, encumbrancers John H. Hill, Nichols Shepard and company.

The southwest quarter of section 26, owner Colben Thorasen, encumbrancer New England Mortgage Security Company.

The northwest quarter of section 23, owners Andrias Hagberg, John Rougen, encumbrancers Eleanor E. Wilmerding, F. W. Dunton.

The southeast quarter of section 22, owner William J. Hurst, encumbrancer John Tapley.

The southeast quarter of section 8, owner F. T. Day, encumbrancer John Hoffmann.

The northeast quarter of section 8, owner Tollof Carlson.

The northwest quarter of section 8, owner Ole A. Olson.

The southeast quarter of section 6, owner F. T. Day, encumbrancer John H. Van Dyke.

The northeast quarter of section 1, in township 148 north, of range 46 west, in Polk County, Minnesota, owner Estine B. Durdall, encumbrancer The Netherlands American Land Company.

The southwest quarter of section 30, in township 149 north, of range 45 west, in Polk County, Minnesota, owner Alanson Moore, encumbrancer The Colonial and United States Mortgage Company, (Limited).

In township 149 north, of range 46 west, in Polk County, Minnesota.

The southwest quarter of section 24, owner Lemuel S. Horton, encumbrancer James W. Massey.

The southwest quarter of section 14, owner Peter J. McGuire, encumbrancer American Mortgage Company, of Scotland, (Limited).

The east half of the southeast quarter of section 15, owner P. J. McGuire, encumbrancer the Minnesota Loan and Trust Company.

The northwest quarter of section 15, owner Peter Cornelius, encumbrancer The Minnesota Loan and Trust Company.

The southeast quarter of section 9, owner Martin E. Bartlett, encumbrancer The Netherlands American Land Company.

The northeast quarter of section 9, owner H. E. Cooke, encumbrancer, The Netherlands American Land Company.

The northeast quarter of section 8, owner Caleb J. Camp.

The southeast quarter of section 5, owner Christopher Houston.

The southwest quarter of section 5, owner Henry A. Stone, encumbrancer The Netherlands American Land Company.

The northwest quarter of section 5, owner Samuel Greenhalgh, encumbrancer The Netherlands American Land Company.

Also a strip of land 280 feet wide extending across the southwest quarter of section 22, in township 148 north, of range 45 west, in said county, being 50 feet on the northeast side and 150 feet on the southwest side of the centre of the main line of said railway, where the same is now surveyed and staked out across said land, owner The American Mortgage Company of Scotland, (Limited).

For a further and more definite description of said lands and to show more clearly the location of said railroad, the annexed plat marked Exhibit "A" is hereby made a part of this petition. Your petitioner prays this Court to appoint three competent, disinterested persons as commissioners to ascertain and determine the compensation to be made to the owners of the lands herein described and to all tenants, encumbrancers and others interested therein for the taking or injuriously affecting such land and real estate.

Dated August 20th, 1889.

THE DULUTH, CROOKSTON AND NORTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY.

ROBERT J. MONTAGUE, President.

{ CORPORATE SEAL. } EDMUND M. WALSH, Secretary.

DE FOREST BUCKLEN,
Attorney for Petitioner.
Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication August 1st, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five thousand seventy-eight and 90-100 dollars, ($5,078.90-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Carl Kretzschmar and Anna Kretzschmar his wife mortgagors to Wm. M. Ross of Crookston, Minnesota, mortgagee, bearing date the 21st day of January A. D. 1885, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 23th day of January A. D. 1885, at 9:45 o'clock a. m., in book "U" of mortgages, on pages 210 to 212 inclusive, and

Whereas the said Wm. M. Ross, mortgagee, for value received, on the 23d day of July A. D. 1889, duly assigned the aforesaid note and mortgage, and the debt secured thereby to the Merchants' National Bank, of Crookston, which said assignment was in writing under seal, duly witnessed and acknowledged, and thereafter on the 23d day of July A. D. 1889, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said Polk County, in book "43" of mortgages on pages 575 and 576, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Lots numbered three (3,) four (4,) eight (8,) nine (9) and ten (10,) in block two (2,) lots ten (10,) eleven (11) and twelve (12,) in block three (3,) lots seven (7,) eight (8) and nine (9,) in block four (4,) lots nine (9,) ten (10) and eleven (11,) in block five (5,) lots three (3,) four (4) and ten (10,) in block six (6,) lots six (6,) seven (7) and eight (8,) in block seven (7,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block ten (10,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block eleven (11,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block twelve (12,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block thirteen (13,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block fourteen (14,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four inclusive, in block fifteen (15,) lots four (4,) five (5) and six (6,) in block sixteen (16,) lots ten (10,) eleven (11) and twelve (12,) in block seventeen (17,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block eighteen (18,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block nineteen (19,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block twenty (20,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block twenty-one (21,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block twenty-two (22,) lots seven (7) to twelve (12) inclusive, in block twenty three (23,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block twenty-six (26,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block twenty-seven (27,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block thirty (30,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block thirty-one (31,) lots four (4,) five (5) and six (6,) in block thirty-two (32,) lots ten (10,) eleven (11) and twelve (12,) in block thirty-three (33) lots sixteen (16,) seventeen (17) and eighteen (18,) in block thirty-four (34,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, and lots twenty-two (22,) twenty-three (23) and twenty-four (24,) in block thirty-five (35,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, and lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block thirty-eight (38,) lots seven (7) to twelve (12) inclusive, and lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block fifty-five (55,) lots four (4,) five (5) and six (6) and lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block fifty-eight (58,) lots nine (9) to sixteen (16) inclusive, and twenty-five (25) to thirty-two (32) inclusive, in block sixty-five (65,) lots one (1) to eight (8) inclusive, and lots seventeen (17) to twenty-four (24,) in block sixty-six (66.) All in the townsite of Thief River Falls, Polk County, Minnesota, according to the plat thereof on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 21st day of September A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated July 25th 1889.

THE MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK of Crookston,
Assignee of Mortgagee.
John Cromb, Att'y for Assignee of Mortgagee.
[15-21] Crookston, Minn.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA.—ss. District Court. County of Polk.

Anthony Kelly & Co., Against. Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, co-partners as A. Beaudette & Co.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Anthony Kelly & Co., and against Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, co-partners as A. Beaudette & Co. I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit; Lot fifteen (15,) of block five (5,) L. Fletcher's addition to Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said County of Polk, excepting a strip twenty-five feet wide along the north end of said lot. And that I shall on Friday the 13th day of September A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to eleven hundred eighty dollars and 48 cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 29th day of July 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., July 29th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.
P. C. Schmidt,
Plaintiff's Attorney. [15-21]

GO TO

Collin's Stable and see the Celebrated

Hambletonian Trotter

MAJOR!

PEDIGREE.

Major was sired by Hambletonian Star, Jr., he by Hambletonian Star, (owned by John Dorsey, of Lexington, Ky') He was sired by Rysdk's Hambletonian out of Lady Irwin, by Carson's American Star. Her dam by Abdallah. Rysdyk's Hambletonian, the great progenitor of trotting horses, was sired by Abdallah, son of Mambrino by imported Messenger. Dam of Hambletonian Star Jr., was Bonnie Lass by Volunteer. Volunteer by the famous Rysdyk's Hambletonian. His dam, Lady Patriot by Young Patriot, son of Patriot by Blucher. Since the death of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, Volunteer stands at the head of American horses as a trotting sire.

On the side of the dam, the pedigree cannot be obtained on account of a previous owner's whereabouts not being known, but she has proved her good qualities by being used nineteen years on Chicago pavements as a fancy and fast driver without scarcely an equal, and is still alive, being over 30 years of age.

W. A. ROBERTSON.
D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.
OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

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LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.
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Office over Merchants' Bank,
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Attorney-at-Law.
SECOND STREET. CROOKSTON

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[10-23] Minneapolis, Minn.

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Minneapolis and St. Paul Excursions.

The Manitoba announces a series of cheap excursions to Minneapolis and St. Paul during the months of August and September, account of Minneapolis Exposition and State Fair. The rate for the round trip will be one fare with value of admission coupon added. The attractions in connection with the above events are more numerous than any previous season. For the Minneapolis Exposition, August 21st to Sept. 28th, the famous 13th Regiment Band of New York City, has been secured. Capt. Paul Boynton, the celebrated swimmer and world-wide traveler, will give daily exhibitions of his life-saving apparatus and educated seals; a genuine Japanese village will be in full working order; lady cadets from the University will drill; all nations will be represented in a magnificent congress, and an imposing array of industrial and agricultural wealth will fill the commodious halls of the Exposition building. For the Minnesota State Fair, at Hamline, September 6th to 14th, there will be seven days of racing, running and trotting; eight days of Texas Vaqueros; National Guard and Grand Army, Sept. 10th; Military Band with 10 pieces, and many other attractions. Call upon your nearest Manitoba ticket agent for further particulars.

Grand Army Excursion.

In connection with the 23d National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, to be held at Milwaukee, Aug. 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th, the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway will issue excursion tickets from the principal stations on its line to Milwaukee and return at very low rates. For particulars inquire of your nearest Manitoba ticket agent, or address F. I. Whitney, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Lawyer and Editor.

Quincy Herald: A lawyer and an editor stood on a corner and saw a man murdered in cold blood. The murderer was a rich man and after committing the deed he said to the lawyer and editor. "Here are a thousand dollars for each of you; defend me before the court and the people for the crime I have committed." They took the money and defended him in their own way and according to their own professions, the editor through his paper and the lawyer through his mouth. The murderer, through their joint efforts, was acquitted, but mark the result. The people said: "The editor is a scoundrel and did so for pay. Lo! we will stop our paper and no longer patronize him." And the editor, having used his thousand dollars, and no more murders, became a tramp. But of the lawyer the people said: "He is an able man, deeply learned in law, and deserves great credit for having gained the acquittal of a man guilty of murder. We will give him our law business and pay great fees." They made him judge and as such he sent his partner, the editor, to the work house, and said he was a bad man. Such is life.

Mora Times: There is not a bigger fraud on the face of the earth than that branch of the government which deals with these Indian whisky cases. It is composed of a gang of vultures from the highest to the lowest department. Whoever thinks this gang desires an abolition of the Indians whisky traffic is not wise.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Aug. 22d, 1889.]

WHEREAS ZENAPHILE ROCK AND Christina Rock his wife as mortgagors, did on the 17th day of November A. D. 1886, duly execute and deliver to A. J. McCosh of the County of New York and State of New York a mortgage, their mortgage bearing date of November ninth A. D. 1886, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The northwest quarter of Section nine (9) Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) Range forty-three (43) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of six hundred dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached bearing even date with said mortgage, and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, and which said mortgage was on the 17th day of November A. D. 1886, at 4 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "Z" of mortgages on page 23, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of forty-seven and 95-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888, and the further sum of forty-two dollars due as interest thereon January first A. D. 1889, and said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed that then and from thenceforth, it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or his heirs and assigns to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas A. J. McCosh, mortgagee has exercised his option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of seven hundred twenty-six and 40-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in said county and state on the fifth day of October A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated August 14th A. D. 1889.

A. D. McCOSH,
Mortgagee.
John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[18-24] Crookston, Minn.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,
ATTY'S-AT-LAW,
McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Min

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, SEPTEMBER 5, 1889. NO. 20.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch....	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch......	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches...	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches...	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches...	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches...	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column..	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

FOUR NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitaba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

THE OLD RELIABLE

CROOKSTON

LOAN AGENCY

STILL ON DECK.

MONEY

On Real Estae.

MONEY

On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.

Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,

Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

GRADES ESTABLISHED.

Executive Session to Make Appointments.

St. Paul News, Aug. 28.

At the meeting of the board of railway and warehouse commissioners this morning it was decided to use the same grades established by the commission on Sept. 12th, 1888, for the ensuing year, with the exception of the changes and additions recommended by Chief Grain Inspector Clausen, at the last meeting of the board, and which were so fully published in these columns. The grades are to go into effect Sept. 15th.

The Northwestern Elevator company, located at the Transfer, was licensed to do business.

The commission approved the bonds of George H. Tunell, sub-deputy at Duluth, and H. B. Higgins and J. Heising, deputies at Minneapolis. T. J. Hodgson was reappointed chief deputy grain inspector at St. Paul.

The following appointments were made late this afternoon: C. H. Barncart, sub-deputy grain inspector, Duluth; W. Bookwalter, clerk of warehouse and registry, Minneapolis; George W. Marchant, assistant registry clerk, Minneapolis; W. C. Wells, of Watonwan county, and E. Tyler to be weighmasters at Duluth.

The board of railroad commissioners are in executive session this afternoon to consider the matter of reducing the salaries of deputy grain inspectors, and minor appointments.

The railroad commissioners have decided to visit the following towns for the purpose of hearing complaints against railroad companies: Sept. 16th they will be at Monticello, St. Cloud and Sauk Centre. Sept. 17th they will be at Alexandria, Fergus Falls, Barnesville and Moorhead. Sept. 18, at Ada, Crookston, Dugdale and Fosston. Sept. 19th, at Warren, Argyle, Stephen and Hallock.

The Manitoba Company Will Connect its Two Lines Completing a Road to the Coast.

Special to the Grand Forks Plaindealer.

NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—The fact leaked out here to-day that the Manitoba railroad corporation had negotiated a large loan, and will at once, or just as soon as practicable, commence work on its through line, pushing westward through Great Falls to the Rocky Mountains. This will connect with the Spokane, Halouse & Western R. R., which is in reality the Manitoba corporation, and will give the Manitoba a through line to the Pacific coast. For some time the Manitoba has been in the deep seas of financial adversity, but the negotiation of this loan and the fact that Jas. J. Hill has relinquished all idea of selling his stock, will probably make the road one of the most successful corporations in the country. The directors, it is understood, look askance at the fact that Mr. Hill, sometime ago, was willing to dispose of his stock in the road. They had confidence in his management and hardly knew what to make of such a movement. Mr. Hill, on his recent visit here, had a long conference with members of the directory, in which he placed before them the fact that the Manitoba road, to pull itself out of the slough of despond must push its line through to the Pacific coast. The experience of the Northern Pacific R. R. at the present time, with its enormous volume of extra business, convinced the directors, and by their aid and consent, an immense sum was negotiated on very good terms. This has caused the Manitoba stock in the past week to rise from 97 to 103.

The opening of this line through to the coast will be of great benefit to the whole northwest. It will make the Northern Pacific and Manitoba more strongly competitive factors in the development of the country. Mr. Hill's vigorous and far seeing policy has once more turned the tide of financial opinion here in his favor. The country through which the new line of the Manitoba will pass is one of the great natural resources and will be of immense benefit to the cities of Montana in particular. Work will be commenced as soon as practicable and the road will undoubtedly soon be in a very flourishing and prosperous condition.

Smokes Hall Out.

Duluth Tribune: The recent Editorial excursion from Minnesota to Chicago was an exceptionally enjoyable occasion. The boys were wined and dined in great shape, and when comfortably filled up by the shrewd Chicago fellows—between the Sherry and champagne—foolishly passed a resolution fixing the world's fair at the head of Lake Michigan. Just hold on till you go to St. Louis or New York next year, boys!

St. Paul News: The courtesies extended had nothing to do with the case. The Minnesota editors simply gave expression to sentiments which were just and already entertained prior to the trip. Minnesota sentiment is a unit for Chicago for the World's fair, and if the Tribune does not join the procession it will show less good sense than usual.

WILL FIGHT THE SUGAR TRUST.

Claus Spreckels Thinks He Can Force the Combination to the Wall.

Minneapolis Journal.

NEW YORK, Aug. 29.—Claus Spreckels, of San Francisco, "the sugar king," arrived from Europe on the Fulda yesterday. Mr. Spreckles looked exceedingly well after his sojourn abroad, and he was ready to talk "sugar" in most hopeful terms. He proceeded at once to Philadelphia after landing to look into the condition of the sugar refining plant which he has been establishing there and which is in charge of his son, Charles A. Spreckels.

"The factory will be ready for operating," said he, "in October. That is the reason I made my visit to Europe so short, and did the exhibition first of all. I wanted to spend most of my time in Germany, studying the beet industry there."

"Have you heard anything of a movement of the English capitalists to buy up sugar trust certificates?"

"No; but people came to me on the other side and offered to buy my California and Reading refineries. I told them that I would not sell any and that they did not have money enough to buy them."

"Do you think that the trust will be able to hold together?"

"I don't see how it can. The fight has got to come. As soon as my Philadelphia factory is in operation I shall place on the market from that source alone 300,000 tons of refined sugar a year, and then they will have to close up some more of their establishments. Of course they are not going to give me all that I want, and there will be a cutting of prices—it may be below cost, I can't tell as to that. When you are engaged in warfare you can't say exactly where it will end. I have in Philadelphia the largest refinery in the world. I intend to run it and to sell my sugar. I don't care what the consequences may be. There will be a more healthy basis of competition as soon as my factory is started. The present output of the trust factories is perhaps between 700,000 and 800,000 tons a year. My new Philadelphia factory will produce 1,000 tons of refined sugar in a day, and my California factory 500 tons.

"That, you see, will make nearly 600,000 tons a year. Add to this the output of Harrison & Fraser's and Knight's refineries in Philadelphia, which are not controlled by the trust and which manufacture 1,200 tons a day, and you have a total product which is certainly equal to that of the would-be monopoly. I do not know what those two Philadelphia factories will do, but I know they are independent of the trust. The trust must surely go under if we can only hang together. It has too many lame ducks to feed now.

"If the sugar beet industry can be established in this country the existence of a refinery trust will be rendered impossible. I have demonstrated that sugar beet culture can be successful and profitable, and it can be just as much so on the Atlantic slope as on the Pacific; in the Mississippi Valley as in California. There is everything in certain points which must be considered before a beet farm is established. First, the location of the factory must be taken into account; second, there must be plenty of water, it must be a limestone country and fuel must be available; third, the beet-grower must know how to extract the sugar from the beet. It is not necessary to import labor from Germany for that purpose if the farmer will but inform himself on the subject and make as close a study of it as possible. I think that a good deal of profit awaits the intelligent farmer who will go into this business. I am anxious to get all the crude beet sugar that can be produced here."

The New Wheat.

Duluth Herald: There is no little grain coming into store in Duluth now, the fine weather of the past few days having induced farmers to haul to the stations and to send forward. Still the grain that is coming forward is in no such quantities as might be expected, this being likely due to the weather and the threshing. Minneapolis, which expected to be getting in 200 or more cars per day, is receiving little more than half that many, while Tuesday's receipts here, fifty-seven cars, are the largest of the new crop season. This wheat has a new feature for the inspector to consider. It has a soft and green kernel scattered through in small quantities, this green kernel being the result of the reseeding of large areas where the original plant was carried out by the wind. The new wheat generally is of very high quality, and as a result grain that last year easily went 1 hard will this year go scant 1 northern, such is the stiffening in grading. Green kernel grain is generally getting 1 northern grade. It is expected that the difference in price between 1 hard and 1 northern will be very slight, perhaps not over three or four cents.

ALGER CHOSEN.

All Other Candidates Withdraw and He is Elected Commander-in-Chief by Acclamation.

Grand Forks Plaindealer.

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 28.—The twenty-third national encampment of the G. A. R. met this morning and listened to the annual address of Commander-in-Chief Warner, who congratulated the order on an increase of membership during the last year of 21,000, and had many good things to say for the future of the organization. After the reading of the address the encampment adjourned till two o'clock this afternoon. There are in attendance 750 delegates and the meetings are held in the west side of Turner Hall. It is estimated that there are about one hundred thousand strangers here to-day and more are expected to witness the naval battle to-morrow night. Every one is comfortable and is enjoying all that is to be seen and heard.

About two hundred regimental reunions were held this afternoon. About 25,000 people gathered at the national soldiers' home for disabled veterans where the men passed in review before Gen. Sherman and party. Gen. Sherman was received with immense enthusiasm and made a brief speech, which, as he says, will be the last he will ever make.

Ex-Pension Commissioner Black and Secretary of Agriculture Rusk also made brief remarks. The annual reunion of the veteran signal corps was held today and elected Gov. J. H. Foraker, of Ohio, president; H. Kelly, of Albany, Louis Fortesque, of Philadelphia, and J. R. Fitch, of Evanston, Ill., vice presidents; Capt. Chas. D. Marcy, of Boston, secretary; Eli R. Dowler, of Pittsburg, quartermaster, and Prof. J. Willifrd Brown, of Cambridge, historian. This afternoon Boston was chosen as the next place of meeting. Saratoga, Indianapolis and Washington were also nominated, but Boston received an overwhelming vote. The pension committee made its report which consisted of the work done by the committee during the past eight years. Very unexpectedly, the Grand Army delegates proceeded to an election to-night. Gen. Russell A. Alger, of Detroit, had it all his own way. Twenty men nominated him, Col. Jas. Sexton, of Chicago, first presenting his name. All other candidates were then withdrawn and Gen. Alger was elected by acclamation. Col. A. G. Weissert, of Milwaukee, was elected senior vice commander, and John F. Lovett, of New Jersey, junior vice commander. It was then after 11 o'clock and the election of other officers was postponed till to-morrow.

Brown's Will and Nerve.

Moorhead News.

Sheriff Jensen yesterday read the death warrant to Brown, who is to be hung on Friday, September 20th. The delay in reading the warrant is due to the fact that the sheriff has been unable to procure a man to act as death watch until yesterday, when one was obtained. Brown received the reading of the warrant unmoved so far as outward appearances were shown. He asked why it had not been done before, and remarked upon the handsome seal and the pretty ribbon with which the document was tied. Brown is undoubtedly a man of strong will power and great nerve. Sheriff Jensen thinks he has really experienced a change of heart, and that his flippant way of alluding to his execution, is not due so much to his hardness of heart, as to the fact that he has trained himself to look upon the final act as a necessity, and to meet it coolly and bravely. Brown reads nothing but religious literature which is furnished him by Father Augustine. He uses no profane, vulgar or boisterous language, and the sheriff thinks if he is not sincere in his apparent repentance he has a remarkable faculty of deceiving, and is as deep as the ocean. To illustrate Brown's self control and will power it may be said that he was a great chewer and smoker of tobacco up to the time of his conviction, and although he could have both chewing tobacco and cigars in any quantity he could consume, as he has friends who who cheerfully furnish them, he stopped their use sometime ago and indulges no more.

Sheriff Jensen will do the hanging of Brown personally. A platform about 8 feet high from the floor will be built in the corridor of the county jail. This will have a trap in its top. The gallows will be erected over it and reach very near the ceiling. The execution will take place before sunrise, and will be all over probably before 4 o'clock a. m., Friday, September 20th. The sheriff will carry out the full letter and spirit of the new law regulating the infliction of capital punishment and exclude all newspaper reporters.

[Communicated.]

CROOKSTON, Aug. 30, 1889.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—A friend of the writer stated some time ago that not a saloon keeper in the city of Crookston observed the law they had sworn to observe when they applied for a license and received the same. So, to make sure of this, we decided to make a tour of inspection together and try to learn, as far as we could from outside observation, whether the above assertion was true or not. We went out last Sunday forenoon (Aug. 25th) and visited quite a number of places and found that at every saloon liquors were sold same as any other day in the week. In some places we even saw people enter right through the front door, and the back doors in all the places were wide open, and we could see the whole interior of the saloons, all of whom were pretty well filled with people. This shows that there must be something rotten somewhere in Denmark. We had not paid much attention to the matter beforehand, but since that day we have made comparisons between the number of people we saw under the influence of liquor the above mentioned Sunday, and those of any week day since then, and the truth is that we saw, and can see, more drunken men on the Lord's day than on any other day of the week. Now, the saloon keepers ought to know that they are but a tolerated class at best, and it seems to us that if they are unable to make a living by selling whisky from 5 o'clock a. m. till 11 p. m. without having to violate the very laws they have sworn to observe, then they ought to quit the business, for it must be that they are either not fit business men or unfit to be endowed with the trust that a license imposes on every applicant for such an one. Another thing must also be referred to in this connection, namely, that the city administration cannot be doing its duty, for being that they were elected upon the supposition and took a solemn oath that they would enforce the laws existing, the above state of affairs shows them up in a very poor light. THE JOURNAL mentioned some time ago about that certain house below the hill. Well, now, it is a fact that that institution is running the same as six months ago, and although an "efficient" police force cannot have failed to notice their presence in our midst, they are plying their nefarious traffic, seemingly undisturbed, and if it has really come to this that the police must be prodded forward by petitions and prayers every time it is to do its duty, it must certainly be time to call a halt. The citizens of our fair Queen City will not submit to this state of things much longer, but lax authorities, law breakers and all will find to their sorrow that organized public indignation will some day in the near future audit their accounts exceedingly close.

Yours for law and order temperance,

HENRY P. PETERSON,
C. T., Lodge No. 64, I. O. G. T.

Moorhead News: President J. J. Hill, of the Manitoba road, has generously extended an invitation to the Jobbers' Union, of St. Paul, to go in a body over his road to Helena, Montana, visiting on the way all intermediate points. The invitation has been accepted; but the date is not yet definitely fixed. It will not occur, however, until after the Minnesota State Fair.

We suppose this free ride to men who are abundantly able to pay their fare, is proffered on the theory that it will advertise the road, make men who are heavy shippers friends thereof, and generally tend to increase its business. But the local dealers pay the freight. Why should they not come in for a little attention? Farmers furnish more freight to the Manitoba and Northern Pacific roads than perhaps any class of men, but whoever heard of any railroad company giving a free junketing tour to them? Railroad favors seem to be confined to politicians, wholesale dealers and residents of the large cities. The country fellow is a good fellow when his vote is wanted, but at any other time he cuts a very small figure. Why? Just because he does not use his strength but is induced by flattery or cajolery to lavish it away upon the city fellows when they ask for it.

Moorhead News: Representative Comstock has just rewarded two old soldiers by having them appointed to office as follows: Calvin L. Spaulding, postmaster at Brainerd, and Calvin H. Day, postmaster at Detroit.

Moorhead News: Mr. N. H. Fulton formerly a resident of this county, and who was foreman on "Fountain Place" for several years, is in charge of the creamery at Crookston. He writes that he likes it there firstrate; and he and family are well.

REPAIRS

For the Massillon Thresher and the Minneapolis self-binder. Also handle the Minneapolis self-binder. See Collins, at Collins' Livery Stable. [15-22]

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!

By announcing that my

New Spring Stock

—OF—

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

—AND—

SILVERWARE,

St. Paul
LARGEST & MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF JEWELRY, CLOCKS, SILVERWARE,
SPECTACLES ETC. ETC.
ALL WORK WARRANTED, AND PERFECT SATISFACTION GUARRANTEED,
AT BOTTOM PRICES
Saake

HAS ARRIVED,

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line.

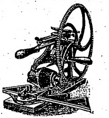
All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING
A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,

ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

A Word to the "Wise Farmer."



Are Your Crops Short This Season?

Then there is the greater reason why you should save every dollar possible. You will not be practicing wisdom nor economy if you fail to procure one of the "BEST" Sickle Grinders. These grinders do not draw the temper, are simple, durable and a decided success. The stone does not gum up or become glazed, but is always sharp. Its cutting qualities are excelled only by the "diamond. If you have any old sickles that you cannot sharpen satisfactorily, try my grinder, and after seeing how easily you can make it as good as new, you will readily see how you can save a number of dollars by purchasing one. It is not necessary for me to tell you of the trouble you always have in grinding your sickles on a grindstone—you know all about it. With this grinder (after the knives are once adapted to the tone) you can sharpen a sickle in a very short time; you can also grind out the nicks so they will cut as well as the unbroken edge. The stone is pure corundron (not emery) and water does not affect it; it is porous and will absorb water like a sponge. A straight stone is furnished as an extra, with which you can grind plow points, axes, butcher knives, or, in fact, anything that needs sharpening. I will guarantee perfect satisfaction in every case.

N. P. JOHNSON, Crookston,
Agent for Norman, Polk, Marshall and Kittson Counties. [13-tf]

Clifton Hotel

JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prices.

Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - - MINN
[32-tf

D. D. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
COUNTY ATTORNEY,
OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA

CHAS. M. LOWE,

Real Estate

FARM LOANS

Loans Made on Good Farms Without Delay!

☞NO BONUS.☜

Low rates of interest. Money furnished to prove up claims and make payments on railroad lands.

FARMS FOR SALE in all parts of Polk County. Desirable City Property for residence and business purposes.

CAN SHOW YOU BARGAINS!

Office on Broadway, opposite Commercial Hotel.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom speciallyinvited,

Terms $1.00 per Day.

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.

CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., SEPTEMBER 5, 1889.

'Round Home.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard, 64 cents.

Go and see the Noss Family to-night.

The county board will meet on Monday next.

Max Ericsson went up to Fosston last Thursday.

Senator Burkhardt intends to take in the State Fair.

Twenty-nine cars of stock arrived at the yards on Monday evening.

A new crosswalk is laid between the Methodist church and the Cleveland house.

The Noss Family comes well recommended. Lovers of music should not miss it.

Our city schools commenced labor on Monday morning with a fine attendance.

Frank Benoit arrived from St. Paul on Tuesday morning on a visit to friends in this city.

Henry Peterson will build a sample room at Fosston and go into business for himself.

The boys all agree that Milwaukee cut a big cheese wide open—barrels of fun and so forth.

Tim Donovan took in Chicago on the side and bought a big stock of goods for the Emporium.

Mrs. Fred Dato came in from the lake last week for a visit with friends in the city for a few days.

Mr. Mundigal, the East Grand Forks brewery man put up with mine host Burkhart on Tuesday.

Mrs. T. M. Brown came over on Sunday evening to visit in the family of her father, Mr. T. C. Shapleigh.

John Wyand is building a new granary. Looks like he intends to be independent of elevators this fall.

J. P. Lundin and family came down on Saturday's train en route for St. Paul. His family will go to Illinois for a month's visit with relatives.

Stock is arriving at the rate of one or two train-loads per day; some of it being from forty miles south of the Northern Pacific, in Montana.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Greenhalgh are called upon to mourn the loss of their little two months old girl baby, which sad event occurred on Tuesday night.

Editor Love, of the Hallock Enterprise, announces the convalescence of his wife, whose life for a time was despaired of. We extend congratulations.

August Wentzel has just put an Italian marble wash stand into the Cleveland House wash-room. It is as neat and complete as could be found in any city,

Mrs. E. E. Bangs and Mrs. John Wyatt went out to Maple Lake last Thursday, intending to spend a week enjoying the beauties of that famous summer resort.

The Polk County Teachers' Institute convened on Monday afternoon at the court house with 50 teachers in attendance. Prof. Casey and Prof. Carruth have charge.

The Cleveland House boasts of a fine new register capable of containing the names of many hundreds of guests. Rudy says they are bound to keep in style if they have to bust the bank.

THE JOURNAL acknowledges receipt of the Rush City Post, now edited by Mr. A. H. Smith, till recently a resident of this city. Mr. Smith is an experienced newspaper man and will keep the Post fully up to its standard of excellence.

Lewis Borchis, Walters' partner at Red Lake Falls and M. Skola, of the same enterprising city, were in the city on Tuesday chatting with old friends and drinking in the ozone of our famous city.

Eddie Walters took the third finger of his left hand off on a buzz-saw at the brewery on Wednesday of last week. He now has two fingers on that hand, having taken off the fore finger with an ax some two years since.

Geo. McLean, accompanied by his niece, Miss Nellie Hunt, of Manhatton, Kansas, arrived on Thursday last. George will remain permanently if he secures a situation and Miss Nellie will attend school here for awhile.

Creamer & Collins sold a Minnesota Chief Thresher and a giant engine to A. N. Hixson last week. The thresher has one of those new self-feeder attachments that are said to beat the world for feeding threshing machines.

Mr. A. Guthrie, formerly division superintendent, has accepted the position of general manager of the Duluth & Winnipeg road. Mr. Guthrie has hosts of friends in the Northwest and he is a general favorite with the railroad boys.

H. D. Pinkerton and family came over from Michigan City on Saturday evening. Mrs. Pinkerton and the children will remain for several days. H. D. says that crops in his vicinity are not to exceed one-half the usual yield.

The Fisher Bulletin announces the marriage of Mr. De Forest Bucklen, of this city, to Miss Clara Pettibone, of Fisher, which event took place on Thursday evening, August 29th, at the residence of L. C. McKnight, of Fisher.

Go and see the Noss Family to-night.

How about that bear hunt Hayes?

A. C. Schmidt is neatly papering the office of Montague & Bucklen.

Chris Houston has threshed out 4,000 bushels of wheat. It grades 1 Northern.

R. J. Montague is in St. Paul attending to his duties on the State Board of Equalization.

Ed. George returned from the Milwaukee reunion on Monday. He says it was the biggest kind of a time.

W. O. Wilson intends to surprise himself with a much needed vacation. He intends to take in the State Fair.

On Monday morning Jos. Laurence and wife and Sid Markham and family started for Tacoma. Their car of household goods started on Sunday night via Glyndon and the N. P. in care of Les Grey.

During the thunder shower last week lightning struck a shock on E. D. Childs' wheat field, on section nine, in Fairfax, burning it up entirely and threatening a general conflagration. M. E. Bartlett's men extinguished the flames before further damage was done.

The wide-awake editor of the Northfield News, has issued a pamphlet discriptive of the advantages of Northfield. The work is creditable to Northfield and the News. Heatwole is an independent genius and is proving a veritable thorn in the flesh to Minneapolis journalism.

Manager Rapin was much chagrined at the performance of the Thompson troupe. He has been very careful to book only the very best and it broke him all up to get hold of such a company. However, our people do not blame him, knowing that he has tried his best to procure the best for his patrons.

$100,000 to loan.

JOHN MCLEAN.

The G. A. R. car arrived on Tuesday morning with comrades Hayes, Jennings, Jacobus, Zarracher, Greenhalgh, Carlton and Campian. The boys report having had a red-hot time in every sense of the word. The sham battle on sea and land was the finest display ever witnessed in America. It was witnessed by thousands.

Tom Young took a tumble to himself on Monday morning. He drove the sprinkler upon the scales in front of Herb's, at least one side of the wagon went on while the other did not, which upset the apple cart, throwing Tom into the middle of the street and breaking the tongue and other parts of the machine. Fortunately he did not get hurt and a few hours work repaired the damage.

The Fosston Thirteen Towns and the McIntosh Times nominates A. D. Wishard, of Fosston, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of E. F. Elliot. The East Grand Forks Courier suggests the name of Prof. T. Casey, and the Crookston Times sits down on its haunches and snarls because THE JOURNAL last week nominated Prof. Casey. Never mind, neighbor, we see that there are some things that even you don't know anything about.

There will be a great rush at the Swedish Ladies concert. Andy Stephens reports the sale of 50 tickets in Warren, 20 at Hallock, 25 at Euclid, 50 at Fisher and a few in every village in Polk County. Arrangements have been made to have the train from the north arrive in time for the exercises. The Opera House will no doubt be taxed to its utmost capacity for the occasion. Our citizens should not neglect to secure their tickets early.

Vice-president and general manager Allen Manvel, of the Manitoba road, has resigned and accepted the position of general manager of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe R. R. Mr. Manvel is one of the most experienced railroad men in the state and under his management the Manitoba road had become one of the best paying roads in existence. His policy seems to be in every instance far more favorable to the road than to the patrons thereof along its line. While this policy tends to enrich the stockholders, it discourages and retards the settlement of the country, also encourages the building of competing lines of road. Mr. A. L. Mobler, assistant manager, will succeed Mr. Manvel as general manager.

One year ago last spring M. E. Bartlott set out 20,000 young cottonwoods from F. T. Haseltine's nursery. The trees were from one foot to eighteen inches in length, and Mr. Bartlett was faithful in cultivating during the season, not allowing a weed to grow among the trees. The trees did fairly well, a very small percentage perishing, and last spring were in excellent shape to grow. He pursued the same thorough method of cultivation this year as last, but the severe drouth seemed to check their growth very materially until the rains came, when the trees shot upward like corn and have continued to make surprising growth, now standing from five to ten feet all over the field. Next spring the program will be to trim all lateral shoots and lower limbs, thus leaving a lot of fine healthy young trees which will be cultivated as before, and in a year or so he will be rewarded by seeing a fine young forest, affording ample shade and wind break. This case is by no means an exceptional one, and could no doubt be duplicated upon every prairie farm in Polk County. When we consider the ease with which trees may be grown, it is a matter of wonder that there are so few attempts made. The value of a fine thrifty grove on a farm can hardly be overestimated.

The Heated Term.

Last week was one of the hottest ever experienced in the history of this country. It wound up on Sunday with a high wind from the south that had all the elements of a regular simoom—as hot as an oven. About 8 o'clock in the evening the wind changed into the west and a cool wave came, giving great relief and refreshing humanity wonderfully. So far this week the weather has been as lovely as a poet's dream.

Dropped Dead in the Harness.

John Wyand lost a valuable horse on Thursday last. The horse had apparently been as well as usual, worked all right till noon, ate a good hearty dinner as usual and worked all right until 2:30, when it fell and expired before the harness could be removed. John is at a loss to know what was the cause of death, but suspects that it was the hot weather.

The Noss Family.

Of this celebrated company which appears in the Opera house to-night the Evening Journal, of Superior, Wis., says:

Any who attended the entertainment given by the Noss Family last evening, expecting the ordinary combination of clasical, sacred and comic music, were no doubt disappointed. Those who expected a mere conglomeration of mirth-provoking songs, were perhaps not disappointed, but were so variously entertained, that they would hardly know whether they had attended a concert or a comedy set to music. For variety, ranging from the sublime to the ridiculous, the entertainment would capture the whole bakery. Where all do so well, it would be difficult to specilize, but we cannot refrain from mentioning the Saxophone Quintette, as not only more but most pleasing, calling out a hearty encore. The "Sleighing Party" was a beautiful combination of musical effects, carrying the mind of one who had ever been out to an all-night sleighing party with his best girl back to those days with vivid recollections.

Taken all in all the entertainment is one that should not be missed by any one who would spend a couple of hours in mirthful enjoyment, and at the same time enjoy a real musical treat.

Ten carloads of stock arrived on Tuesday en route for Montana, and stopped at the stock yards for food and water. Cattle men tell us that our stock yards are the best on this line, or the N. P. either, for comfort and convenience. The yard is in good hands.

Money to loan in large or small sums on good farms. Choice farms and city property for sale. CHAS. M. LOW,
[17-tf] Broadway, Crookston.

The State Fair opens to-morrow and extends through the whole of next week. Col. Liggett, Supt. of the Cattle Department, says the display in that department will be finer and more extensive than ever before, and Col. Chambers makes the same report in relation to horses. Many of our citizens are making preparations to go down next week.

Anent the report in the Moorhead News and the Fergus Falls Journal which appears elsewhere in this issue, THE JOURNAL interviewed our wheat buyers in Crookston. They say that the only instructions they have is to buy so that grades will hold out. They say further that they will buy wheat subject to State inspection, so that if the State inspector grades it 1 Hard the farmer will get that grade.

On Sunday, Aug. 25th, A. C. Schmidt, the painter, allowed to go out after a few prairie chickens, that is why he got up so early and had his dog and gun all ready. When the party he was to go with drove up for him a little later, A. C. went out and informed the boys that he was afraid that he should have to give up going because A. C. Schmidt Jr., who had just arrived, was making a great hue and cry because he found his dad making active preparations to go for a big hunt, apparently without any preparations for him to go along. The youngster changed the deal and obliged A. C. to stop at home and introduce him to Crookston society. Schmidt says that lad will be a politician some day, as he already knows how to make his wants known and how to obtain them.

A. L. Mohler, the new general manager of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba R. R. is an old employe of the road who has faithfully performed the duties of his office in every position to which he has been called, and we believe that his policy will be far better for this country than has been that of Mr. Manvel. We have the opinion that Mr. Hill's aim and policy has ever been more for the future success of his road than the present upbuilding of immense fortunes for the stockholders, hence he has spent thousands of dollars in pushing the road into the trackless wilderness far in advance of civilization or the apparent needs of the country. This policy would have a tendency to build up the country and provide amply for the future of the road. Some of the stockholders have kicked at this policy, preferring the big profits now, to waiting for the greater of the future; this element we believe Mr. Manvel represents and the result has been unpleasantness in the camp, and the result of the policy has been to distress the settlers and encourage the upbuilding of rival lines. It is said that Mr. Mohler is in full accord with the master mind of the great enterprise, in fact is his choice in which case we may hope to see a radical improvement that shall be to the benefit of all concerned. Let us so hope.

Crookston Times:—"A man giving his name as Gautier de St. Croix, of London, England, and representing himself to be the agent of certain English millers, was in the city on Tuesday. His object in visiting this section, he says, is to secure our No. 1 Hard wheat for shipment direct to England. He claims to have rented elevator room at Duluth, Buffalo, and New York, where he will store the grain for shipment. This gentleman may be all that he claims, but our farmers would do well to be sure of their money before they part with their wheat."

That is very a conservative view truly but in the light of past events a very pessimistic view withal. Mr. de Ste. Croix has been corresponding with all of the leading papers in the Red River Valley for over a year and comes armed with credentials to fully establish his identity; moreover he does not ask farmers to trust him with a bushel of wheat before they have the money for it in hand. If a farmer is desirous to ship his wheat direct to the English millers all he has to do is to ship his wheat TO HIMSELF at Duluth in the care of Gautier de Ste. Croix. When the wheat is graded by the State inspector, Mr. de Ste. Croix places the money in any bank in Crookston the farmer designates so that there is no more danger of loss then by selling to any dealer. To make the matter absolutely sure, and to accommodate all who do not wish to ship their wheat Mr. F. M. Brown has been appointed to represent Mr. de Ste. Croix in this city and the business can be done by him through our banks at a small cost. If the theory of the English millers is correct, our No. 1 Hard wheat is

WORTH A PREMIUM

over all other wheats and any plan that allows the farmer to place his wheat unmixed in the English markets gives the farmer that premium. Every farmer well knows that the opinion has been, and is general that the system of mixing hard and soft wheats before shipment to the English markets has been against the interests of the farmer and to break that system and supply the English miller with our No. 1 Hard wheat in its purity they have sent their agent to buy the wheat right from our granaries, so that, if there is anything evil in the system of mixing wheat this plan will eradicate it and our own producers will save the margin what heretofore has gone to enrich the middleman. Our farmers are painfully aware of the fact that while for a few years they have made very little money raising wheat, large fortunes have been made in handling wheat and in milling it. It is time for a halt and for the producer to have a chance at some of these big profits and if mixing is the cause we here have an opportunity to change the deal. Whether our farmers will take sufficient interest in their business to look into this matter and give it a trial remains to be seen but the millers will have some of our wheat for they have already made arrangements with some of the leading farmers of Dakota, those who raise from 10,000 to 50,000 bushels of wheat to handle their crops and thus they will secure enough to make the trial. Some of the leading farmers of Minnesota will also give it a trial. They are sure of one thing in the start: that if they ship their own wheat themselves they will gain at least five cents per bushel, even at present Minnesota prices. If this movement is successful it is the entering wedge that will break up the system by which the producer is prevented from getting a fair share of the profits, and it deserves at least our earnest consideration. We should never allow the false idea that we can do nothing to prevent our trying every feasible plan presented to do something, and even should this plan this year give us no more for our wheat than selling it in Duluth would we still should, try it for the promise of future relief that it contains. All who do not fully comprehend the plan can easily satisfy themselves by calling on F. M. Brown, at the livery stable office of M. R. Brown in this city, who is prepared to ship wheat for all who desire. We would not advise any one who knows that his wheat will not grade No. 1 Hard to ship, as No. 1 Hard alone is wanted by the millers.

Since the above was in type THE JOURNAL has received the following circular letter addressed to farmers and all interested in seeing the producer obtain the best price possible for his grain, which we publish without further comment:

OFFICE OF
GAUTIER DE STE. CROIX,
GRAIN COMMISSIONER.

DULUTH, Minn., Aug. 31, 1889.

The fluctuations in the value of wheat in the world's markets during the week has been fairly wide. At the opening of the week, firmness with a strong upward tone was the rule; this generally culminated about Thursday, since when weakness with a decided declining tendency has generally set in.

In Europe the late firmness was produced by broken weather, interfering with and delaying harvest in the west. My cables now for the last few days report a return of fine settled weather, bringing about a complete revulsion of feeling in England, where market comes weak and declining smartly.

This country was not slow to follow the lead from Europe, starting in with an improvement that reached about two cents. Top prices, however, were reached on Thursday, since when the weaker tone of European markets, splendid weather here, and prospect of large increase in receipts, has broken market, decline now averaging 1½ cents from top.

The statement of the Vienna Congress that the world's crops for the year were short, was not without its influence. What this learned body of guessers (for their statement cannot, at the present period, be anything beyond the purest assumption), mean by the year's crops to me is not clear. I imagine they still work on the exploded theory of the cereal year. This manner of calculating is now, for all practical purposes, useless; for with wheat being grown all over this globe, and harvest going on somewhere on it all the year round, any estimate attempted to be made will, it is evident, require frequent alteration, and cannot possibly be taken on an annual basis.

My cable from Liverpool to-day reads:

"Market neglected and declining. Brilliant summer weather is having its usual effect, producing neglection."

Duluth market to-day closes firm and dearer.

No. 1 Hard, 81¼ nominal cash.
" " 80¾ bid Sept.
" " 81¾ bid Dec.

For some time the want of more intimate relations between the millers of England and producers of wheat in northwest of America has been felt, both sides fully realizing the mutual benefit a closer intercourse between them would be. The object of my visit to this country is to endeavor to satisfy this want, in which, should you desire to co-operate, I shall feel much pleased to correspond with you and fully explain details. Yours faithfully,

GAUTIER DE STE. CROIX.

Born.

On Tuesday, to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Greenhalgh, a son. Sam is entitled to rank among the smartest men in Polk County.

H. C. Grey, editor and publisher of the Malden Mirror and the Chelsea Record, Mass., was a caller at THE JOURNAL office on Wednesday. Mr. Grey is up on a visit to relatives at Mentor and says the great Northwest is a revelation to him. He is very favorably impressed with what he has seen.

Last week our authorities were notified by the Winnipeg police that the watches stolen in Crookston had been found in possession of a person in that city. E. M. Walsh went down and identified the property and it will be returned.

Too late for extensive notice THE JOURNAL learns that the ladies of the Methodist Episcopal church have secured the Stewart Grand Concert company for Monday Evening, Sept. 16th. Full particulars next week.

And even "Joe Morgan" is kicking on that grade, it is said.

"If you are a friend of Hayes, "come at once!" Eh, Jake?

Warren Warbles.

From the Register Aug. 28th.

A good many threshers are at work in the wheat fields, and the grain is coming into the elevators. Most of the grain is more or less shrunken. To what extent it is damaged will require the test of its flour producing quality to determine, we suppose.

Judge Nelson, Judge Lakin, C. McAninch and Walter Winchester went out for a hunt yesterday, with the intention of camping out last night. Judge Nelson was made a committee on conveyance, Judge Lakin on sleeping quarters, Mr. McAninch on provisions, and Walter Winchester on dogs. Three of the party are old-time hunters and we expect to see them return with lots of game.

Sammy Rooke is the champion bear killer in these parts. The other day he killed two in the pasture of E. R. Ross, in Warrenton—an old one and a young one, both as fat as butte. Sammy now has bear meat galore. While he was skinning the bears, Ed. Edlund came driving by with John Lindberg's team of ponies to a buggy, and the ponies getting a scent of the dead bears became unmanageable, and ran away, throwing Ed. out of the buggy, bruising him somewhat, and damaging the buggy more or less,

Four gentlemen from the east came to Warren Friday to spend a few days in the vicinity shooting prairie chickens. On returning from their hunt Friday evening they left their three dogs in Fred Tripp's livery barn. During the night some person or persons enticed or carried all three of the dogs away, but one of them escaped and returned to his owner. The other two have not since been seen, although a reward of $25 was offered by the owners, they pledging themselves to ask no questions. Saturday morning four boys, who had been at Tripp's barn the evening before to look at the dogs, were arrested on suspicion of being the guilty parties, but were seen after released, there appearing no grounds, whatever, for suspecting them. Both dogs were valuable animals, one, it is said, having cost its owner $200. The hunters left Sunday for the east.

The editor of the Register arrived at home last Sunday forenoon, and will start back to Mt. Carroll, Ill., to-morrow evening with his children, who will attend school there; the two girls will enter Mount Carroll seminary, one of the principal educational institutions for young ladies in the northwest; the boys will attend the public school there. We expect to return to Warren during the first part of November, and remain till the fall term of the District Court is over, and will be in Warren at intervals, while the present arrangements lasts. The business here will go on as usual. C. L. Stevens will attend to it during our absence.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

For Sale.

Threshing rig complete, twelve horse straw-burner engine, separator, new belting, all in good running order. $325 cash will buy the outfit. Call on or address, Jas. Greenhalgh Sr., Crookston, Minn. [19-tf]

20 Cts. GRAMERY BUTTERY. 20 Cts,
Delivered at any address in the city.
WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

C. O. D. COLUMN.

GREAT BOOT SALE!

We are Going to Close out our Entire Boot Stock.

Everything must Go?

HERE ARE A FEW OF THE PRICES

$5.00 BOOTS $3.75
$4.50 " $3.25
$4.00 " $3.00

$3.75 BOOTS $2.75
$3.50 " $2.25
$3.00 " $2.00

Plow Boots $1.50 and $1.75.

C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

Largest Establishment in the North-west.

Polk County Teachers' Institute.

The Teachers' Institute met at the Court House at 2 o'clock p. m. Monday, in charge of the County Superintendent of Schools and the instructors, J. T. McCleary, of the Mankato Normal school, and W. W. Pendergast, Assistant State Superintendant.

The following teachers have been enrolled up to the present time: Lizzie M. Fairweather, Euclid; Katy Marin, Crookston; Edith M. Cochrane, Crookston; Retta Hutchinson, Crookston; Georgiana Toulouse, Lambert; W. N. Hannah, Carman; Fred Copp, Crookston; Theo. A. Thompson, Lindsay; Addie Roberge, Crookston; Agnes C. J. Fairweather, Euclid; Maria Ralph, Red Lake Falls; Hattie Thomas Crookston; Florence Columbus, Crookston; M. A. Crookshanks, Argus; Ida Hancock, Euclid; L. P. Branness, St. Hilaire; Minnie Milne, Crookston; Mary Milne, Crookston; Nellie McAvoy, Crookston; Rose Ford, Crookston; Alice M. Childs, Carman; Maud Sargent, Crookston; Rachel Nicholson, Crookston; Carrie J. Brown, Crookston; Annie E. Fetzer, Crookston; Bridget J. Hillgrove, Red Lake Falls; Lillian Burleigh, Crookston; Nellie Hunter, Maple Bay; Belle Kyle, Crookston; Francis K. Deming, Red Lake Falls; Nils S. Ovrebo, Fertile; Mollie E. Dufley, Red Lake Falls; Alphonse Lefebvre, Red Lake Falls; Terry Shely, Red Lake Falls; W. F. Nicholson, Crookston; Annie B. Johnson, Crookston; Mrs. M. Cornelius, Crookston; Kate McAnulty, Tilden; Jennie Lanterman, Crookston; Daisy M. Barteau, Angus; Mrs. Emily Rosaaen, Fisher; Peter L. Rene, Rindal; Ellen A. Hannah, Fisher; Emma Woodall, Fisher; Carrie McKercher, Mallory; Carrie Stranahan, St. Hilaire; Annie G. Power, Wylie; Ettie Howind, Crookston; John M. Kirsch, Euclid; C. C. Ostby, McIntosh; Clara E. Bullan, Crookston; Eva M. Bullan, Crookston; Annie R. Little, Red Lake Falls; Lizzie Boyle, Red Lake Falls; A. A. Lommen, Crookston; D. Grundyson, Hansville; A. D. Wishard, Fosston; Lizzie Sprague, Fisher.

Thirteen Towns: We are in receipt of a letter from that personification of benevolence and well known farmers' friend, A. D. Stephens, of Crookston, in which he says the Swedish Ladies Octette is the grandest entertainment that has ever visited the Red River Valley, and advises his numerous friends in Fosston and vicinity to be sure and attend the concert at Crookston September 19th.

The Royal Clyde.

D. J. McFarland and L. J. Davies are in the city with four thoroughbred Clyde horses and one thoroughbred Percheron, from the breeding establishment of E. Bennet & Son, of Topeka, Kansas, of whom the Breeders' Gazette speaks as being the "leading western importers of Clydesdale, Percheron, Cleveland Bays and French Coach horses." The Clydes now on sale in this city are descendants from some of the most noted sires of that noble breed among them "Prince of Wales," "Hercules," &c., and are all fine individuals. The general plan of sale of these gentlemen is to form a company composed of from eight to ten persons (or as many as desire) placing a share at $100 and give from two to three years time at 8 per cent per annum. Thus if a farmer who is much of a breeder takes two shares he would save more than his ordinary service fees would amount in a year and be sure of the use of a thoroughbred sire of undoubted pedigree. A company is nearly formed to buy a $2,500 horse and there is ample room in the county for the whole five. Wherever the stock company plan has been tried it has worked successfully and THE JOURNAL hopes at least to see the plan tried in Polk County by several companies. While we have some excellent colts, natives of the county, we have altogether too many sired by grades that are not so good and every opportunity to improve should be taken advantage of. Every horse in this lot should remain in Polk County.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
OFFICE OF RAILROAD AND WAREHOUSE COMMISSION.

ST. PAUL, August 31st, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance to the provisions of Section 10 of Chapter 10, General Laws of Minnesota of 1887, the Railroad and Warehouse Commission of the State of Minnesota, will visit Crookston in Polk County, on the 19th day of September. They will arrive at 12 m., and remain until 2 p. m.

Any person or persons desiring to confer with the commission are requested not only to be present at such meeting but also to communicate with us by letter, addressed to: The Railroad and Warehouse Commission, St. Paul, Minn., as soon as convenient, to the end that the visit may be made as profitable to all concerned as possible.

By the Commission.

TAMS BIXBY, Secretary.

Pursuant to above notice is hereby given that a meeting will be held at the Fire Department Headquarters, McKinnon Block, in the city of Crookston at 1 o'clock p. m., of that day to give all who may desire to do so an opportunity to meet the commission.

By order of Chamber of Commerce,

A. D. STEPHENS, Secretary.

For Sale Cheap.

3 14-inch steel beam plows with coulters.
1 Champion Broadcast Sower.
1 4-horse Evener for binder.
1 No. 11 Osborne Binder, with Bundle Carrier.
1 Acme Harrow.
1 Warehouse Truck.
1 Van Brunt Seeder, 12 hoe.
1 No. 4 Osborne Mower.
1 Hollingsworth Hay Rake.
1 Feed Cutter.
1 12-horse Minn. Giant Traction Engine.
1 Wagon, complete.
1 Single Harness.
20 gallons Machine Oil.
4 good Milch Cows.
3 Work Mares.

C. M. LOWE,
[12-tf] At Law Office of Wm. Watts.

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

Wheat Grading.

Fergus Falls Journal: Elsewhere in this issue is an article from the Moorhead News on the grading of wheat. It seems that there is a determined effort not to grade any wheat No. 1 hard. Farmers have already made complaints to this office that the same course was being pursued here in Fergus Falls. We are not experts in wheat grading, but if the wheat grown in Otter Tail County this year is not No. 1 hard it certainly can't be grown. The Moorhead News tells how certain parties got justice done them; they simply shipped it to Duluth where they got a state inspection and got No. 1 hard. Our farmers have got a good crop this year and we want them to get all they are entitled to for it.

Duluth Herald: The encampments of the Grand Army of the Republic year by year revive sad and stirring memories, and while ranks dwindle and steps falter, the impressiveness of the successive reunions grows deeper instead of fainter. Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war, and the grandeur of this army of the people was never more signally shown forth than on the day which Corporal Tanner proudly recalls, when like the subsiding waves of the ocean, "this great belted band of blue broke on the shores of peace and sank away into the quiet ranks of citizenship, and the world knew it no more." Of all armies this surely is first in peace, first in war and first in the hearts of its countrymen.

Northfield News: There are but very few observant persons who will not admit that too much time and energy have of late been spent in abusing the man who sells that on which men may get drunk, while there has been too much indulgence for the man who gets drunk. The strongest agency in preventing men from becoming drunkards during the last generation has not been the enactment of laws to debar them from buying drink, but the growing realization that they cannot afford to become drunk—that it now means for the lawyer the loss of his clients, for the physician the dwindling of his practice, for the congressman the risk of his seat in the capitol, for the business man the shaking of public confidence, for the laboring man the danger of "losing his job." The chief aim of all good citizens in this matter should be to make drunkenness constantly more and more odious and thus less and less common; and this must always and everywhere be the work of education and training in far greater measure than that of law.

Irreverent.

Mankato Free Press: The Hon. Timothy E. Byrnes, of Minneapolis, so called appointment clerk of the Treasury Department, is a genial gentleman of fine appearance and good qualifications. Along side of this prominently appears the fact that he formerly hailed from Indiana. More than all heretofore mentioned comes the information that he resides (or did before going to Washington) in Minneapolis. That ought to settle the whole question. But when we see in the Washington specials to the twin city papers that what the Hon. Timothy E. Byrnes says regarding the appointments in the treasury department comes very near being law, we cannot conceal a broad, good natured smile. Bless you, the Hon. Timothy E. Byrnes is nothing more nor less than a "brief clerk," that is to say, he files away your applications and when the time comes for appointing an applicant from Minnesota if your name does not appear in the pigeon hole labeled "Minneapolis" you are heard of no more forever. Come down off the perch, boys.

State Fair Art Collection.

A fine painting, especially when it dwells upon the passion of love, and has for its two central figures Venus the divine queen of love, and Tannhauser, the minstrel bard of Germany, is an object worthy of the highest degree of attention from the people of the entire state. It is safe to say that Mr. Julius Kessler, of St. Paul, in tendering to the State Fair Society for exhibition the remarkable painting owned by him, and known as "Venus and Tannhauser," has put before the public a work of such European fame, and of such marvelous execution, as has never been seen before in this country. In size the painting is as large as one side of an ordinary room. The figures are of life proportions, and the whole design is upon the scale of the tremendous. Tannhauser, waking from his dream of passion, starts from his couch to fly from the beautiful place. Venus rises at the same instant from her couch of gold, and throwing her lily-white arms about his neck, lifts to his face another face wild with pleading and love. So the Berlin master has caught and depicted them, and so has laid upon the canvas a parting famous in all legend, history and song. This painting alone will be well worthy of a trip to the State Fair to see. Too much cannot be said of its wonderful coloring, the work of silver and gold on the beautiful grotto of Venusberg, and those two beings, one human and one divine, taking a farewell separation, is simply perfect. Superintendent Munger is in raptures over his success in having secured this beautiful painting for the State Fair Art Gallery.

Wanted.

A good cook for a hotel. Apply at THE JOURNAL office at once.

If Not Why Not?

Have you given Attix & Co., a trial order for groceries? If not try one and see what they can do for you. If you want anything in the line of Dry Goods Yankee Notions or Groceries, call on Attix & Co., the Fifth ward merchants. [18-tf]

For Sale or Rent

Machine building occupied by Huggard, Larsen & Co., corner Broadway and Robert street. Inquire of C. M. Lowe, at Wm. Watts' Law Office. [10-tf]

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.

[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

MONY TO LOAN.

I. U. Jennings is prepared to loan money on city and farm property. [18-tf]

20 Cts. CREAMRYE BUTTER. 20 Cts.

Delivered to any address in the city.

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

LIST OF LETTERS.

List of advertised letters in the P. O. Crookston for the week ending August 31st, 1889. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Anderson, Lena
Anderson, Alma
Campbell, Edward
Davis, Ransom
Dahl, Mrs Bell
Eriksen, Ole
Gogln, R
Harrison, Miss Annie
Henderson, L.
Holmquist, Christine
Janson, Miss Helma
Johnson, Elmer E
Latelle, Adelle
McKay, D
Marten, Mrs Aren
McGahon, Jerome
Messelt, Sigrid J
Midtun, John
Nerland, Robert P
Paul, G H
Palmer, J
Parrosone, Jane
Reiner, Josef
Skavoll, Martha
Toussaint, Josie
Wood, Mrs C F

ALEX. MCKINNON, P. M.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

[First publication Sept. 5th 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss
District Court.

P. C. Schmidt, Plaintiff. Against. Mrs. Annie M. Kelter, Charles F. Kelfer, George P. Graver, John A. Graver, Ida M. Graver, Emma G. Beggs, William D. Beggs, William H. Graver, Hattie J. Graver, Clara E. Graver, a minor, Albert B. Graver, a minor, Edward Graver, a minor, Margaret Graver, a minor, Bertha M. Graver, a minor, The Safe Deposit Co., of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, (a corporation created and organized under the laws of the State of Pensylvania) as guardian of the aboved named minors. Defendants.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court, 11th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of said plaintiff, and against said defendants. I have levied upon the following described property of said defendants, to-wit: All of sections sixteen (16,) twenty-three (23,) twenty-five (25,) twenty-seven (27) and thirty-six (36,) township one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of range forty-eight (48) west, in said County of Polk, Minnesota. And that I shall, on Saturday the 26th day of October A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named defendants in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to twelve hundred and ten ($1,210 24) dollars and twenty-four cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of August 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Sept. 4th 1889.

NILS O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt,
Pl'ff's Att'y. in person. [20-26]

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

CROOKSTON

STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

FAMILY WASHING

Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

O. D. ROOD, Prop.,

Laundry Opposite Commercial Hotel on Second Street.

For Rent.

Six room house on Houston avenue Modern kitchen, water in house, and very convenient. Inquire at Wm. Watts' Law Office, on Broadway. [10-tf]

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE IG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot of a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

SCANDIA - AMERICAN BANK.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital.......$200,000
Paid in Capital.......50,000
Surplus.......2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.
C. O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H. Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

C. O. Christianson, - - - Crookston.
O. H. Lucken, - - - "
Lewis Ellington, - - - "
A. G. Gallasch, - - - "
T. J. Thorsen, - - - "
Max Ericsson, - - - "
A. D. Stephens, - - - "
E. P. Pierce, - - - "
J. H. Locken, - - - "
Carl Hendricksen, - - - Grafton.
A. E. Johnson, - - - St. Paul.

THE NEW CLEVELAND HOUSE,

Is now ready for the reception of guests. I have just completed the addition, thoroughly renovated, papered and painted, and am now ready to welcome old guests and new to a comfortable, home-like hotel. House convenient to all business places.

Give the New Cleveland House a call.

H. BURKHARDT, Prop.

CHEAP BINDING TWINE!

SAFE HAIL AND CYCLONE INSURANCE!

IN THE

Farmers Own Company!

FISK & THORNTON,

Carman, - - - - Minnesota.

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

Fontaine & Anglim's SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrate Factory of E. P. REED & CO.,

The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at $3.00 and $4.00

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

We Have Just Received

ONE CARLOAD OF

FARM IMPLEMENTS,

CONSISTING OF

J. I. C. Wagons and Little Giant Gang Plows.

These we will sell at a Close Margin, and we hope to see our friends call at once and get bargains. The balance of our

BUGGIES we will dispose of AT COST. We still continue to sell the only perfect Seed Separator, the Renowned Centennial FANNING MILL. Farmers who intend to get best grade for their wheat must necesarily procure one. The Shaker POTATO DIGGER does its work thoroughly and leaves the potatoes clean upon the ground. We want every Farmer to have one.

McKINNON BROS.,

McKINNON BLOCK, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Coms'r. D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner.

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and counselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

Wm. Anglim, K. D. Chase, F. D. Childs
Geo. Q. Erskine, B. B. Northrop, A. A. Miller
E. M. Walsh, John Moore, W. H. Crosby
Chas. E. Sawyer.

THE ONLY

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

THE

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD,

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED
EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m.
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
7:30 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:30 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:45 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:20 p. m.
3:45 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:15 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc.	8:19 p. m.
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:31 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:21 "
10:15 "	Pembina	12:35 "
1:15 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent. Grand Forks.
CHAS. S. FEE, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court. County of Polk. 14th Judicial District.

John Cromb, Plaintiff, vs. Arthur T. Moore and Catherine J. Moore, Defendants.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendants.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of ninety dollars, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum from the 1st day of January A. D. 1889, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated Aug. 13th 1889.

JOHN CROMB,
[17-23] Pl'ff's Att'y, Crookston, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., July 17th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 23d, 1889, viz: HENRIETTE LOURIN, D. S., 11,024, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼, S. 19, T. 149, R. 44. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John T. Farden, Theo. Durocher, J. W. McNaulty and A. J. Northholm, all of Tilden, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[17-22] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court. County of Polk.

Lee & Herrick. Against. Alice B. Kratka.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Lee & Herrick and against Alice B. Kratka. I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: Lots ten (10) eleven (11) twelve (12) and thirteen (13,) of block fifty-nine (59,) of the townsite of Thief River Falls, according to recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota. And that I shall, on Friday the 13th day of September A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Alice B. Kratka in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to ninety-six dollars and 85 cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the fourth day of June 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., July 29th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD, Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt, Plaintiff's Attorney. [15-21]

Wilkinson, Schmidt & O'Brien

LAWYERS,

FOURNET BLOCK,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN,

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., SEPTEMBER 5, 1889.

A BIG CHEESE STATE.

Is What Dairy Commissioner Ives Would Make of Minnesota.

Great as a Dairy State, He Argues That it Would Excel in Cheese.

St. Paul Globe.

Dairy and Food Commissioner Ives, since his return from the east, has been engaged in vigorously pushing the work of his department. He, however, yesterday found time to discuss the cheese industry of the state. With his face growing radiant and his eye shedding a bright luster, Mr. Ives said:

"Do you know that in Minnesota there are the grandest possibilities for us taking rank as a first-class cheese-producing state? Those who are familiar with our climate, water, soil, nutritious grasses and general good dairy herds, admit that Minnesota can be made a great cheese market. Why is it not so at the present time? Well, several reasons can be assigned.

To begin with. Those who are identified with the manufacture of cheese, do not, I think, fully realize its importance. The laws with reference to dairy products were placed on the statute books for their encouragement and benefit as well as that of the consumer. While much has been done by a generous state to foster the dairy industry, and to aid the cheese maker, those directly interested in the manufacture of cheese must not lose sight of the fact that there is no royal road before them. A first-class price is what all cheese makers desire. If such be the case, next in order will be first-class cheese. That these results may be obtained, the observance of the strictest sanitary rules are most essential. July, August and September are the months which most severely test the reputation of a cheese factory.

What standard of comparison will be raised for the output of cheese for the foregoing months? The amount consumed and the prices realized are two important factors. If, however, our Minnesota cheese makers desire a reputation for a prime article of cheese in their home market, they must advance and take advantage of applied skill wherever it can be found. It is my desire to assist and to give all helpful information that is within the range of possibilities.

Let me here note some most practical authority on the manufacture of cheese: 'Good cheese implies a mild, rich flavor, that may be preserved for the winter trade; a firm, solid body of a "nutty" flavor; a fine outside finish, with clean, bright rinds, free from cracks, and bandages fresh looking and not likely to appear mouldy.'

In addition to the marking of each box and cheese—if they be full cream, as our law directs—it seems equally important and advisable that the weight of the cheese, instead of being written in pencil, should be stenciled in plain figures. Furthermore, not an inconsiderable number of cheese factories are prone to neglect drainage. These facilities should be enlarged and remedied as quickly as possible. The drainage shows to the worst advantage during the months of August and September. It is an easy matter to right these gross errors. Only a few hours' labor and the outlay of a few dollars, and every factory, with the vicinity contiguous, can be kept free from noxious and contaminating odors which may result from stagnant pools. In this connection I would suggest to the proprietors of creameries and cheese factories that they keep everything scrupulously neat and in good sanitary condition; that the cooling rooms be kept at a proper temperature. Another practice which is radically wrong, and ought to be speedily righted.

The patrons of cheese factories know at this season of the year milk is richer in fats and less in quantity; therefore the greater temptation to 'even up' by adding water thereto, or vice versa, 'even down' by the removal of the cream.

This is a species of fraud that ought not to be tolerated. The moral effect is decidedly bad. It might be well for those inclined to this habit to look more closely into the dairy law, which is plain on this point. It says: 'No person or persons shall sell, supply or bring to be manufactured, to any butter or cheese factory, any milk diluted with water, or any unclean, impure, unhealthy, adulterated or unwholesome milk, or milk from which any cream has been taken, or bring or supply milk to any butter or cheese factory that is sour. The penalty for the violation of this section of the dairy law is from $10 to $100, or imprisonment from one to three months. I would like to impress some cheese makers of the state that they have either a reputation to gain or lose.

Why, we only have to mention our creamery butter, which finds a ready market in the cities of New York, Boston and Philadelphia, and to that fact we can refer with pride. Let our cheese manufacturers make such an excellent quality that the consumers of that rich edible will inquire of their grocer and have none other than the 'Minnesota full cream cheese.'"

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication August 29th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of eight hundred and forty-two and 95-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Zephirin Daoust and Elizabeth Daoust, his wife, as mortgagors, to Caleb W. Palmer as mortgagee, bearing date the tenth day of July 1883, and with the power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 12th day of July A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock a. m., in book "N" of mortgages, on page 119, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, situated in the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Lots numbered eight and nine (8) and (9,) in block number fourteen (14,) in the village of Carman, according to the map or plat of said village, duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds, in and for said county, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said county of Polk, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on Saturday Oct. 12th 1889, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as provided by law, and the costs and disbursements allowed by law subject to redemption as provided by law.

Dated August 26th A. D. 1889.

CALEB W. PALMER, Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer, Att'y for Mortgagee. [19-25]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk, District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

In the matter of the proceedings of the Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company, to acquire for its use the right of way over and through and the use of certain lands in Polk County, Minnesota.

Notice is hereby given to each and every person, corporation or party named in the following annexed copy of petition and to the owners, persons, parties or corporations owning or interested in any of the tracts, pieces, or parcels of land mentioned described or designated in said annexed copy of petition. That at the Court House, in the City of Moorhead, in Clay County, Minnesota, on the 11th day of September 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, a petition of which the following and annexed is a copy will be presented to the said District Court, and application made that the prayer of said petition be granted. (The "Exhibit A" referred to is on file with the petition in the office of the Clerk of the District Court, of Polk County, Minnesota.)

Dated August 20th 1889.

THE DULUTH, CROOKSTON AND NORTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY,

{Corporate Seal.} ROBERT J. MONTAGUE, President.

EDMUND M. WALSH, Secretary.

DeForest Bucklen, Attorney for Petitioner. Crookston, Minn.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

In the matter of the proceedings of the Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company to acquire the right of way over and through and the use of certain lands in Polk County, Minnesota.

To the Honorable Judge of said District Court:

The Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company by this petition respectfully shows to this court.

1st. That said Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company is a corporation duly organized and existing under and by virtue of the general statutes of the State of Minnesota.

2d. That Robert J. Montague is the President and Edmund M. Walsh is the Secretary of said corporation.

3d. That the object and business of said corporation is to build, operate and maintain certain lines of railroad in said State as its officers may direct.

4th. That said corporation is about to build, complete, maintain and operate a line of railroad from a point on the line of the Duluth and Manitoba Railroad, in said county, at the Village of Fertile, and thence extending in a northwesterly direction to and into the City of Crookston, in said county; that in so building, operating and maintaining said line of railroad it will be necessary for said corporation to acquire the right of way over certain lands in said county, which lands are hereinafter described, and to use them for spur-tracks, side-tracks, depots, switches, turnouts, stations, warehouses, yards, watertanks, and other appurtenances of said railroad; said right of way to be used by said corporation in so building, maintaining and operating said line of railroad.

5th. That the public interests require that such railroad be built, maintained and operated.

6th. The description of said lands and the names of the owners, encumbrancers, and persons having an interest therein, as far as the names of such persons can be ascertained by your petitioner by examination of the public records, by view of the premises, by diligent inquiry on said premises and in the vicinity thereof, and other inquiries, are as follows:

A strip of land 100 feet wide, being 50 feet wide on each side of the centre line of the main track of said railroad, where the same is now located and staked out through and across each of the following described pieces of land.

In township 147 north, of range 41 west, in Polk County, Minnesota.

The northeast quarter of section 17, owner Stanley Sanford, encumbrancer The Minnesota Loan and Trust Company.

The southeast quarter section 8, owner Lydia S. Burdick, encumbrancer D. S. B. Johnston Land Mortgage Company.

The south half of the northwest quarter of section 8, owner W. G. Wheeler.

In township 148 north, of range 45 west, in Polk County, Minnesota.

The east half of the southeast quarter of section 36, owners Sven Kourus, State of Minnesota.

The southeast quarter of section 26, owner Sam Olson, encumbrancers John H. Hill, Nichols Shepard and company.

The southwest quarter of section 26, owner Colben Thorsen, encumbrancer New England Mortgage Security Company.

The northwest quarter of section 24, owners Andrias Hagberg, John Rougen, encumbrancers Eleanor E. Wilmerding, F. W. Dunton.

The southeast quarter of section 22, owner William J. Hurst, encumbrancer John Tapley.

The southeast quarter of section 8, owner F. T. Day, encumbrancer John Hoffmann.

The northeast quarter of section 8, owner Tollof Carlson.

The northwest quarter of section 8, owner Ole A. Olson.

The southeast quarter of section 6, owner F. T. Day, encumbrancer John H. Van Dyke

The northeast quarter of section 1, in township 148 north, of range 46 west, in Polk County, Minnesota, owner Estine B. Durdall, encumbrancer The Netherlands American Land Company.

The southwest quarter of section 30, in township 149 north, of range 45 west, in Polk County, Minnesota, owner Alanson Moore, encumbrancer The Colonial and United States Mortgage Company, (Limited).

In township 149 north, of range 46 west, in Polk County, Minnesota.

The southwest quarter of section 24, owner Lemuel S. Horton, encumbrancer James W. Massey.

The southwest quarter of section 14, owner Peter J. McGuire, encumbrancer American Mortgage Company, of Scotland, (Limited).

The east half of the southeast quarter of section 15, owner P. J. McGuire, encumbrancer the Minnesota Loan and Trust Company.

The northwest quarter of section 15, owner Peter Cornelius, encumbrancer The Minnesota Loan and Trust Company.

The southeast quarter of section 9, owner Martin E. Bartlett, encumbrancer The Netherlands American Land Company.

The northeast quarter of section 9, owner H. E. Cooke, encumbrancer, The Netherlands American Land Company.

The northeast quarter of section 8, owner Caleb J. Camp.

The southeast quarter of section 5, owner Christopher Houston.

The southwest quarter of section 5, owner Henry A. Stone, encumbrancer The Netherlands American Land Company.

The northwest quarter of section 5, owner Samuel Greenhalgh, encumbrancer The Netherlands American Land Company.

Also a strip of land 200 feet wide extending across the southwest quarter of section 22, in township 148 north, of range 45 west, in said county, being 50 feet on the northeast side and 150 feet on the southwest side of the centre of the main line of said railway, where the same is now surveyed and staked out across said land, owner The American Mortgage Company of Scotland, (Limited).

For a further and more definite description of said lands and to show more clearly the location of said railroad, the annexed plat marked Exhibit "A" is hereby made a part of this petition. Your petitioner prays this Court to appoint three competent, disinterested persons as commissioners to ascertain and determine the compensation to be made to the owners of the lands herein described and to all tenants, encumbrancers and others interested therein for the taking or injuriously affecting such land and real estate.

Dated August 20th, 1889.

THE DULUTH, CROOKSTON AND NORTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY.

ROBERT J. MONTAGUE, President.

{CORPORATE SEAL.} EDMUND M. WALSH, Secretary.

DE FOREST BUCKLEN, Attorney for Petitioner. Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication August 1st, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five thousand seventy-eight and 90-100 dollars, ($5,078.90-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Carl Kretzschmar and Anna Kretzschmar his wife mortgagors to Wm. M. Ross of Crookston, Minnesota, mortgagee, bearing date the 21st day of January A. D. 1885, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 28th day of January A. D. 1885, at 9:15 o'clock a. m., in book "U" of mortgages, on pages 210 to 212 inclusive, and

Whereas the said Wm. M. Ross, mortgagee, for value received, on the 23d day of July A. D. 1889, duly assigned the aforesaid note and mortgage, and the debt secured thereby to the Merchants' National Bank, of Crookston, which said assignment was in writing under seal, duly witnessed and acknowledged, and thereafter on the 23d day of July A. D. 1889, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said Polk County, in book "45" of mortgages on pages 575 and 576, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Lots numbered three (3,) four (4,) eight (8,) nine (9,) and ten (10,) in block two (2,) lots ten (10,) eleven (11) and twelve (12,) in block three (3,) lots seven (7,) eight (8) and nine (9,) in block four (4,) lots nine (9,) ten (10) and eleven (11,) in block five (5,) lots three (3,) four (4) and ten (10) in block six (6,) lots six (6,) seven (7) and eight (8,) in block seven (7,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block ten (10,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block eleven (11,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block twelve (12,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block thirteen (13,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block fourteen (14,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty four inclusive, in block fifteen (15,) lots four (4,) five (5) and six (6,) in block sixteen (16,) lots ten (10,) eleven (11) and twelve (12,) in block seventeen (17,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block eighteen (18,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block nineteen (19,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block twenty (20,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block twenty-one (21,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block twenty-two (22,) lots seven (7) to twelve (12) inclusive, in block twenty three (23,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block twenty-six (26,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block twenty-seven (27,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block thirty (30,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block thirty-one (31,) lots four (4,) five (5) and six (6,) in block thirty-two (32,) lots ten (10,) eleven (11) and twelve (12,) in block thirty-three (33) lots sixteen (16,) seventeen (17) and eighteen (18,) in block thirty-four (34,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, and lots twenty-two (22,) twenty-three (23) and twenty-four (24,) in block thirty-five (35,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, and lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block thirty-eight (38,) lots seven (7) to twelve (12) inclusive, and lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block fifty-five (55,) lots four (4,) five (5) and six (6) and lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block fifty-eight (58,) lots nine (9) to sixteen (16) inclusive, and twenty-five (25) to thirty-two (32) inclusive, in block sixty-five (65,) lots one (1) to eight (8) inclusive, and lots seventeen (17) to twenty-four (24,) in block sixty-six (66.) All in the townsite of Thief River Falls, Polk County, Minnesota, according to the plat thereof on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 21st day of September A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated July 25th 1889.

THE MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK of Crookston, Assignee of Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Assignee of Mortgagee.
[15-21] Crookston, Minn.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court. County of Polk.

Anthony Kelly & Co., Against. Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, co-partners as A. Beaudette & Co.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Anthony Kelly & Co., and against Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, co-partners as A. Beaudette & Co. I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: Lot fifteen (15,) of block five (5,) L. Fletcher's addition to Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said County of Polk, excepting a strip twenty-five feet wide along the north end of said lot. And that I shall on Friday the 13th day of September A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to eleven hundred eighty dollars and 48 cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 29th day of July 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., July 29th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD, Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt, Plaintiff's Attorney. [17-21]

GO TO

Collin's Stable and see the Celebrated

Hambletonian Trotter

MAJOR!

PEDIGREE.

Major was sired by Hambletonian Star, Jr., he by Hambletonian Star, (owned by John Dorsey, of Lexington, Ky.) He was sired by Rysdyk's Hambletonian out of Lady Irwin, by Carson's American Star. Her dam by Abdallah. Rysdyk's Hambletonian, the great progenitor of trotting horses, was sired by Abdallah, son of Mambrino by imported Messenger. Dam of Hambletonian Star Jr., was Bonnie Lass by Volunteer. Volunteer by the famous Rysdyk's Hambletonian. His dam, Lady Patriot by Young Patriot, son of Patriot by Blucher. Since the death of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, Volunteer stands at the head of American horses as a trotting sire.

On the side of the dam, the pedigree cannot be obtained on account of a previous owner's whereabouts not being known, but she has proved her good qualities by being used nineteen years on Chicago pavements as a fancy and fast driver without scarcely an equal, and is still alive, being over 30 years of age.

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

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DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

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At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

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Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

M. M. VAN DYKE,
Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINNESOTA

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,

Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

Office on Second Street, Crookston.

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WILL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law.

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

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Prices are Lower than Ever.

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We Show A FULL LINE and our Grocery Department is Complete. our Sugar as sweet as anybody's and

OUR PRICES ROCK BOTTOM AT ALL TIMES.

☞ A call will convince the close buyer that the place to trade is the Bee Hive.

Hack & Gallasch.

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[10-23] Minneapolis, Minn.

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WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

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Minneapolis and St. Paul Excursions.

The Manitoba announces a series of cheap excursions to Minneapolis and St. Paul during the months of August and September, account of Minneapolis Exposition and State Fair. The rate for the round trip will be one fare with value of admission coupon added. The attractions in connection with the above events are more numerous than any previous season. For the Minneapolis Exposition, August 21st to Sept. 28th, the famous 13th Regiment Band of New York City, has been secured. Capt. Paul Boynton, the celebrated swimmer and world-wide traveler, will give daily exhibitions of his life-saving apparatus and educated seals; a genuine Japanese village will be in full working order; lady cadets from the University will drill; all nations will be represented in a magnificent congress, and an imposing array of industrial and agricultural wealth will fill the commodious halls of the Exposition building. For the Minnesota State Fair, at Hamline, September 6th to 14th, there will be seven days of racing, running and trotting; eight days of Texas Vaqueros; National Guard and Grand Army, Sept. 10th; Military Band with 10 pieces, and many other attractions. Call upon your nearest Manitoba ticket agent for further particulars.

Special Excursion Rates to the Minneapolis Exposition and Minnesota State Fair via Northern Pacific R. R.

Excursion tickets will be sold to Minneapolis and return for the Exposition on the following dates at one fare for the round trip, tickets good to return to destination until Monday following date of sale, viz:

August 24th, 27th, 29th and 31st, and September 3d, 5th, 17th, 19th, 21st, 24th, 26th and 28th. Every day, from September 6th to 14th, inclusive, tickets will be sold to either St. Paul or Minneapolis at one Minneapolis fare for the round trip, good to return to destination one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis, but not later than September 16th.

On account of the Minnesota State Fair, tickets will be sold to either St. Paul or Minneapolis and return, every day from September 6th to 14th, inclusive, good to return one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis, but not later than September 16th.

All Exposition and State Fair tickets will include admission coupons at twenty-five cents each for the exposition and fifty cents each for the state fair, which will be added to the railroad rates. For rates inquire of ticket agents, Northern Pacific R. R. [19-23]

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery, if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Aug. 22d, 1889.]

WHEREAS ZENAPHILE ROCK AND Christina Rock, his wife as mortgagors, did on the 17th day of November A. D. 1886, duly execute and deliver to A. J. McCosh of the County of New York and State of New York as mortgagee, their mortgage bearing date of November ninth A. D. 1886, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The northwest quarter of Section nine (9,) Township one hundred and forty-nine (149,) Range forty-three (43) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of six hundred dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached bearing even date with said mortgage, and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 17th day of November A. D. 1886, at 4 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "27" of mortgages on page 253, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of forty-seven and 95-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888, and the further sum of forty-two dollars due as interest thereon January first A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed that then and from thenceforth, it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or his heirs and assigns to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas A. J. McCosh, mortgagee has exercised his option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of seven hundred twenty-six and 40-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in said county and state on the fifth day of October A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated August 14th A. D. 1889.

A. D. McCOSH, Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee.
[18-24] Crookston, Minn.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,

ATTY'S-AT-LAW,

McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Min

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor.
DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.
TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII.
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, SEPTEMBER 12, 1889.
NO. 21.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$ 50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

FOUR NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitaba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitobe Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

THE OLD RELIABLE
CROOKSTON
LOAN AGENCY
STILL ON DECK.

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On Real Estae.
MONEY
On Approved Chattels.
Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.
Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.
A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

Railroads to be Compelled to Put in Side Tracks.

St. Paul Globe.

Attorney General Clapp has filed an important opinion with the railroad commissioners, having reference to the liability of a railroad company building side tracks within the limit of its right of way. The opinion is called for by a complaint of J. R. Webb, of Olmstead County, against the Chicago & Northwestern Railway company. The attorney general says:

This complaint involves the question of whether a railroad company can be compelled to build a side track within the limits of its right of way, to serve the business of an elevator placed adjacent to its right of way, and I have the honor to advise you, that, in my opinion, where the warehouse is erected upon land adjoining the right of way of the railroad, and its business can be served by a side track within the limits of the right of way of such company, the company can be compelled to construct such a side track. This, of course, involves the supposition that the elevator is actually erected, and that the demands for shipping facilities are real, and not problematical. In the case unde consideration. I understand Mr. Webb has a warehouse which is already erected, and situate adjacent to the right of way of the company.

I also understand that numerous other instances exist where the warehouse or elevator is not yet constructed, but it is desired to construct one when the proper facilities for shipping can be secured. As I am of the opinion that the warehouse and elevator, and the demand for shipping facilities, must be an existing fact before the company can be compelled to place its track, I would suggest that should your board direct an action to be brought, that it be brought in the case of the complaint of Mr. Webb, as by so doing the question of whether the company can be compelled to build said track, can be definitely determined by the court before parties interested incur the expense of erecting elevators.

Realizing that proceedings of this character are necessarily attended with vexatious delay, notwithstanding the efforts to expedite such proceedings, I prepared a bill for the legislature of 1887 which provided a cheap plan and simple procedure by which parties could by condemnation proceedings acquire the right to place elevators upon the right of way of railroad companies. All constitutional objections were met by making full and ample provisions for the appointment of appraisers to appraise the damage, and an appeal to the court by either party if desired. Under the bill in question any parties desiring to erect elevators could have commenced condemnation proceedings, giving the necessary bonds, and at once proceed with the construction of their elevators; and it might not be amiss to state that your honorable board pressed the adoption of such a law before the legislature of 1887 and 1889, but for some reason the bill in both instances failed to become a law. I recall this matter as a suggestion that neither your honorable board nor myself are responsible for the existing condition of this subject.

Duluth & Winnipeg.

Duluth Tribune: Contractor M. H. Foley was in the city yesterday and arrangements were made with Stone & Ordean to furnish food supplies for the men employed in extending the Duluth & Winnipeg to the Mississippi River. J. P. Simms, of the Itasca Lumber company, was also in the city and has made arrangements to ship the goods to Aitken from which point he will carry them up the Mississippi River to the point where the road will strike the river in one of the Lumber company's boats. The contract has been let to about fifteen sub-contractors who have the job of grading and constructing the road in small contracts of from a mile to six miles. These men will push the work with all dispatch and expect to have it in condition to run trains over by December first as far as the Mississippi River. It is expected that about 2,000 men will be at work within a week. Some of the small contracts were let Saturday, but most of them were parceled out Monday. The road will be completed in time to allow of the transportation of the supplies for loggers by that route and will be of great advantage to Duluth merchants who will secure most of the outfitting which was formerly done from Minneapolis over the Northern Pacific via Brainerd and Aitken.

Prison Mirror: No, thank you, we do not want any of Dr. Brown-Sequard's rejuvenator at present. Try it on some of our delinquent subscribers, and if it gives them sufficient energy to drop their dollars in the slot within one year from date, we shall feel confirmed of its good qualities, and try some of it on our local reporter.

Startling Crop Reports.

Orange Judd Farmer.

A long cablegram from Europe yesterday (Aug. 26) was so unexpected and striking, that it was at first thought to be bogus—a trick of speculators to bull the market. But as the day wore on it received so much credence that prices worked up about 1½@2 cents a bushel, and if fully confirmed we shall look for a larger advance in wheat. This will have a favorable effect upon corn, even if the best weather and absence of frost allows the perfect filling out and maturing of the present crop. The great Annual Statistical Grain Congress of Europe is now in session at Vienna, and though its work is not completed, a forecast of its estimates, as telegraphed, makes out

222,622,000 BUSHELS DEFICIENCY

in the wheat yield, as compared with the average for five years past, and 231,742,000 bushels less than last year's crop. This deficiency, if as large as reported, can be fully supplied from nowhere else but America, and all we can spare will be called for at good figures. Our stock of last year's small crop was well cleaned up. With the free receipts of winter wheat the total visible supply east of the Rocky Mountains, Canada included, on Saturday, July 24th, in elevators and afloat, was only 14,195,348 bushels, or a little more than half as much as one year ago; that is 27,171,702 bushels on Aug. 25th, 1888. Our great competitor, India, has only 243,000,000 against 266,000,000 bushels last year, and an average of 254,000,000 bushels for five years past. Australia's crop is also short. No reports were cabled for Turkey, Greece, Spain and Portugal for this year's yield. With these exceptions

THE REPORTED ESTIMATES STAND:

	1888. Bushels.	1889. Bushels.	Average for 5 years, bus.
Russia	315,054,000	152,250,000	254,083,000
France	273,665,000	300,893,000	[illegible]
Austria	175,010,000	121,620,000	162,883,000
Italy	106,196,000	93,557,600	116,946,000
Spain	101,113,900		106,903,000
Gt. Britain	74,474,000	73,735,000	78,067,000
Germany	68,712,000	80,326,000	93,414,000
Roumania	52,503,000	82,650,000	40,824,000
Turkey	52,046,000		42,273,000
Belgium	14,879,000	18,077,000	19,295,000
Switzerland	1,646,000	1,640,000	1,855,000
Servia	7,693,000	3,406,000	4,866,000
Portugal	6,860,000		7,418,000
Denmark	4,825,000	4,801,000	4,801,000
Greece	4,661,000		4,911,000
Sweden	4,109,000	3,778,000	3,639,000
Norway	312,000		277,000
Netherlands	5,168,000	5,499,000	5,170,000
Europe	1,275,874,000	892,257,000	1,246,097,010
(omitting Turkey, Greece, Spain and Portugal.)			
Europe	1,124,699,000	892,357,000	1,114,929,000
Bushels less than last year			231,742,000
Bushels less than 5 years' average			222,622,000

Delightful Entertainment.

Tomah Journal: The Stewart concert company sang to a fair-sized audience Thursday evening, and as always, gave a delightful entertainment. The accompanist on the organ showed remarkable skill in the instrumental solos with which he favored the audience. The company will always be welcomed whenever they come this way.

The Boys are Marching.

Minneapolis Journal: Nearly five thousand members of the Grand Army of the Republic died last year. That number will increase from year to year for some time to come, and very rapidly while the order maintains its numbers as well as it does now by new enrollments.

This is a fact that should be borne in mind in every consideration of the pension question. The old "boys" will soon all be gone, and their noble, self-sacrificing stout-hearted wives, too. The time will come all too soon when the nation will no longer be able to show its gratitude toward the veterans of the war by providing with loving liberality for their necessities.

And so, while we may not all approve of all the plans the Grand Army makes for the distribution of pension funds—such a plan, for instance, being objectionable as makes practically no distinction between a three months mercenary and a four years patriot—yet no one who is capable of rightly appreciating the services the old soldiers have rendered can ever object to their demands, simply on the ground of expense, so long as the public bounties are fairly awarded.

What Might Have Been.

Minneapolis Journal: Ex-Gov. McGill tells the Duluth Tribune that if he had anything to say about it Col. Colville would be retained as register of the Duluth land office as long as he wanted the office. Colville is a Democrat, but the ex-Governor thinks that the claims of the man who led the 1st Minnesota at Gettysburg upon the government are considerably larger than those of any mere partisan politician. The ex-Governor is exactly right, and Col. Colville is pretty sure of holding his place. At any rate it will be uncomfortable for the man who supplants him, especially if he was not a soldier.

But this point the ex-Governor makes is suggestive of the greater embarrassment that might exist now in providing places for partisans, if the late administration had been more friendly to the old soldiers and had filled more offices with that kind of office-holders.

THE SUGAR TRUST.

The Western Rural.

We are greatly encouraged by the letters we receive pledging the co-operation of the writers in our plan or in any feasible plan to crush the sugar trust. As we have before said it requires a considerable determination to say: We will do without sugar. But to say it is to declare our independence, and for the sake of liberty and right, men have made sacrifices compared to which giving up the use of sugar is nothing but play. Things worth having do not often come to us without an effort on our part. Somebody must step to the front and remain in the heat of the battle, or the world would lose all that is worth having. It is not a pleasant thing to lead in revolts against the oppression of wrong, but men have been compelled to lead in such revolts in every land and in every age. It was not a pleasant undertaking when our forefathers set out to fight for their own independence and that of their posterity. But either they must do that or see themselves and their children slaves; and saying one to another, "We must hang together or we shall hang separately," they proceed to establish civil and religious liberty in the name of the American Republic.

And "we must hang together or hang separately," figuratively speaking. The trusts—than which there is no meaner one than the sugar trust—are determined to rob us to death, and they will do it unless we protect ourselves. Of course we all understand that stringent legislation must be procured to throttle these thieving enterprises, but to get that we must be willing to hang together and make some sacrifice, and until we do get it, justice to ourselves demands that we should refuse to use the product that a trust is using to rob us. Let the press of the country take this matter up and urge the people to do without sugar for a while, and we farmers, as The Rural has before suggested, should proceed to do what we can towards producing our own sweets.

Maple Lakers.

Grand Forks Herald.

Well! Yes, we've all come back
And we had just a Higham time;
We would fish, and sail and tack
And bathing there was just sublime.

Did we have a jolly crowd?
Well! I should say that we just had;
And nary wind, or storm nor cloud
To make our camp life bad.

We had an old Cat-a-ma-ran,
To sail in round the lake;
And with sails spread like a fan
With saftey the whole crowd 'twould take.

Was Cole along? Well! you just wait
And I'll tell you what he did.
Caught lots of perch without a bait
And talked a man to death named Sid.

Yes, we all voted Maple Lake
To be the prettiest place
For it will cure every ache
Heir to the human race.

'Twas two o'clock one sultry night
While everything was still,
That Higham struck a candle light
To wander round at will.

Then thinking that we all were dry,
Excepting Rose—Cole's daughter.
Concluded he would meekly try
And pass us all the water.

They say that bed bugs do not bite.
Not if they are made of leather,
But they look awful bad at night
In clusters thick together.

Who would think while camping out
All sleeping in the balmy air,
One would up and roam about
Collecting every sleepers fare.

Who were there? Well! let me see,
If I can get them down in rhyme.
There were Mrs. J. and me
Also Mr. and Mrs. Higham.

Then came Mr. and Mrs. Lay.
The Bacons next both man and wife,
And John L. Cole there every day
Refused to take on "natural life."

While Mrs. Cole expressed surprise
And Rose and Ruth and Arthur too,
Appeared to open wide their eyes
To see him mum the whole week through.

The Herrimans there numbered just two,
Fred and his mother, Miss Jones also,
With Charlie March and Miss McGrew,
And Mrs. O'Neil, yes! all did go.

Then there was Hannah, she crept out
And cut the strings to cow-bells tied,
And though we pulled and jerked about
No sound would come how'er hard we tried.

We had dogs and guns, and lots to eat,
And little boats in which to row,
And all then felt their joy complete
And resolved again next year to go.

A circus tent? well, no! not quite,
Though some permorming there was done
When Cole and Higham both at night
Kept all awake with noisy fun.

Twenty there were as you can see
By counting all I've mentioned here,
And as for pleasure we agree
The very best we've had this year.

S. P. J.

The Happiest Farmer.

Fulda Republican: It may seem strange to the average Northwestern farmer, but the happiest looking and most contented one we have seen in many a day, recently said that he owned eighty acres of land and wanted no more, was out of debt, gaining a little every year, living comfortably, had all the land he could possibly till well, and was satisfied that he got more pounds and bushels from his eighty than came from the average section.

Inform Yourselves.

Fairmont News: The legislature proposed an amendment to our state constitution last winter to be voted on in 1890, providing that the minds of five-sixths of the jurors concurring shall be the verdict in a civil action after six hours failure to find a unanimous verdict. Our object in calling attention to this now is that full discussion and deliberate action may be had. It proposes to overturn one of the oldest landmarks of our Anglo Saxon civilization and the people will do well to post themselves.

G. A. R. Commanders.

St. Paul News.

The Grand Army of the Republic was organized Nov. 20th, 1866, at Indianapolis, Gen. Stephen A. Hurlburt being chosen commander-in-chief. The next encampment was held in 1868 at Philadelphia, Gen. Logan being elected commander-in-chief and re-elected in 1869 at Cincinnati, and in 1870 at Washington. Gen. Burnside was next chosen, in 1871 at Boston, and again in 1872, at Cleveland. In 1873, at New Haven, Gen. Charles Devens, Jr., was elected, and at Harrisburg in 1874 re-elected. At Chicago in 1875, Gen. John F. Hartranft was elected, and again in 1876, at Philadelphia. At Providence, R. I., in 1877, and Springfield, Mass., 1878, Gen. John C. Robinson was elected. At Albany, in 1879, Rev. William Earnshaw, of Ohio, was chosen. At Dayton, O., in 1880, Gen. Louis Wagner was elected. In 1881 the encampment was held at Indianapolis again, George S. Merrill, of Massachusetts, being chosen. In 1882, at Baltimore, Paul Vandervoort, of Nebraska, was chosen. In 1883, at Denver, Col. R. B. Heath, of Massachusetts. In 1884, at Minneapolis, John S. Kountz of Toledo, O., was elected. At Portland, Me., in 1885, Gen. S. S. Burdett, of Washington, was chosen. Gen. Lucius Fairchild was elected in 1886 at San Francisco, and Gen. John P. Rea, of Minneapolis, was chosen at St. Louis in 1887. In 1888, at Columbus, O., Maj. William Warner, of Kansas City, was chosen, and in 1889 Gen. R. A. Alger at Milwaukee.

When the encampment was held at Chicago, in 1875, seventy-eight delegates were present, representing fourteen departments. The first general camp, to which members who were not delegates were invited, was at Denver, in 1883, and the second at Minneapolis, in 1884. The organization had in 1883 only 145,932 members, but after the general camp of that year it grew rapidly, and the total membership at this time, as reported at Milwaukee, is 382,598, a gain of 324020 in ten years, the membership in 1879 being 35,961. The gain for the past year was 15,824. There are forty-two departments, covering every state and territory and 6,711 posts. The deaths for the year ending in June last were 4,696.

With the exception of Gen. Hurlburt, Gen. Logan and Gen. Burnside, who were the first three, all the commanders-in-chief are living.

Give a Fellow a Show.

The Prison Merrior.

The tendency of the press seems to be to retard rather than promote the welfare of an ex-convict, or in other words his reformation. The daily papers frequently contain accounts of where the executive has exercised his prerogative by granting clemency to some unfortunate confined within the walls of a prison, through some violation of our laws. These accounts are written up as sensational items; headed in large type for the purpose of attracting especial attention to the fact; setting forth the action of the executive, etc. If they stopped there it would not be quite so bad, but no, they go on and detail all the circumstances of the affair in full; the same as was brought out at the time of the commission of the crime and again at the trial, then add some spicy items—opinions of others—and end by criticizing the action of the executive, either pro or con.

How much better would it have been, to omit the publication entirely or if necessary, publish only the mere fact of the executive's action. No one is benefited by a rehash of the circumstances surrounding the act committed, and surely the discharged man is injured to a very great extent. Many of these men are here for their first offence and while thus confined are led to see the evil attended upon a career of crime and earnestly desire to reform and lead a better life in the future. Friends come forward and assist them to obtain their release, believing that if given a chance they will reform. They no sooner pass out the gate than they see some paper containing the entire account, as shown above, of their discharge, former life—biography you might call it—and so they are again brought into prominence and their chances of gaining employment are lessened. I am speaking of those who are confined under their own name and not an alias for to the latter it matters not so much. Those who are thus released and are well known in the immediate world in which they formerly lived are the ones who are thus injured. Think how much their mothers, fathers, brothers and sisters have suffered already, through their evil ways, and then say if you think it right to again inflict them with the pain of a remembrance of the past. Give us all a chance and in the name of all that is good and just refrain from this eternally bringing up the past; encourage us in the bright prospects for the future.

IT PAYS
TO TRADE WITH
BARNES & SLOCUM,
CASH DEALERS IN
Groceries and Crockery.
Get their prices and you will say so.
McKinnon Block. Robert St., Crookston.

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!
By announcing that my
New Spring Stock
—OF—
JEWELRY,
CLOCKS
—AND—
SILVERWARE,
HAS ARRIVED,

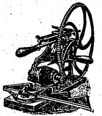
LARGEST & MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF
JEWELRY, CLOCKS, SILVERWARE,
SPECTACLES ETC. ETC.
ALL WORK WARRANTED, AND
PERFECT SATISFACTION
GUARRANTEED
AT BOTTOM PRICES

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.
The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line.
All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING
A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,
ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

A Word to the "Wise Farmer."



Are Your Crops Short This Season?

Then there is the greater reason why you should save every dollar possible. You will not be practicing wisdom nor economy if you fail to procure one of the "BEST" Sickle Grinders. These grinders do not draw the temper, are simple, durable and a decided success. The stone does not gum up or become glazed, but is always sharp. Its cutting qualities are excelled only by the "diamond. If you have any old sickles that you cannot sharpen satisfactorily, try my grinder, and after seeing how easily you can make it as good as new, you will readily see how you can save a number of dollars by purchasing one. It is not necessary for me to tell you of the trouble you always have in grinding your sickles on a grindstone—you know all about it. With this grinder (after the knives are once adapted to the tone) you can sharpen a sickle in a very short time; you can also grind out the nicks so they will cut as well as the unbroken edge. The stone is pure curandron (not emery) and water does not affect it; it is porous and will absorb water like a sponge. A straight stone is furnished as an extra, with which you can grind plow points, axes, butcher knives, or, in fact, anything that needs sharpening. I will guarantee perfect satisfaction in every case.

N. P. JOHNSON, Crookston,
Agent for Norman, Polk, Marshall and Kittson Counties. [13-tf]

Clifton Hotel
JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.
American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.
Rates--$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - MINN
[32-tf

D. D. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
COUNTY ATTORNEY,
OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON - MINNESOTA

CHAS. M. LOWE,
Real Estate
FARM LOANS

Loans Made on Good Farms
Without Delay!
NO BONUS.
Low rates of interest. Money furnished to prove up claims and make payments on railroad lands.

FARMS FOR SALE in all parts of Polk County. Desirable City Property for residence and business purposes.

CAN SHOW YOU BARGAINS!

Office on Broadway, opposite Commercial Hotel.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
— OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—
CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN

MINNESOTA HOUSE,
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.
Farmers custom specially invited.
Terms $1.00 per Day.

M. LeGUEE,
Veterinary Surgeon.
Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

H. STEENERSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., SEPTEMBER 12, 1889

'Round Home.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard, 63 cents.

Jim Kelley was in from Sletten last week.

Dr. Van Dyke went to Grand Forks on Sunday.

Senator Burkhardt is taking in the State Fair.

Everybody goes to the State Fair this week—or should.

Try Will Clements for fruits cigars or confectionery.

Will Peterson took a trip to Fosston on Thursday last.

J. P. Nelson Esq., was in from Warren on Monday.

Don't forget the Swedish Ladies on Thursday evening next.

Everything indicates a prosperous trade in every line this fall.

J. E. Morrisey and A. C. Cowing left on Monday evening for the fair.

The weather so far this week has been all that could be desired.

Cashier Ellington intends to take in the State Fair. Goes to-night.

T. G. Thompson left for St. Paul via N. P. R. R. Monday to take in the fair.

Mine host Wedenhoeffer was up from Fisher chatting with friends Friday last.

Will Sorsoliel came down from St. Hilaire Friday enroute for the State Fair.

Hon. H. Steenerson intends to take in the fair during the latter part of the week.

W. J. Nickles came up from Edna to take in the teacher's institute last week.

St. Paul News: Miss Helen White leaves for Crookston on Tuesday to visit relatives.

W. G. Lytle has lost that fine three-year-old Star Bashaw colt. Inflamation of the bowels.

O. H. Lucken has returned from Milwaukee. Says they had a bang up good time there.

Terry Sheley and Frank Deming, of Red Lake Falls, took in the teacher's institute last week.

Dr. Leguee is a bachelor for the time being; Mrs. Leguee having gone for a visit to friends below.

Ole Lashan, the expert Grand Forks jeweler spent the Sabbath with his old "boss" Tom Morris.

The creamery has closed for the season, owing to lack of a sufficient amount of cream coming in.

D. E. Hatlestad and Eli Steenerson departed for St. Paul on Sunday evening to take in the State Fair.

Dan Patterson came down from St. Hilaire on Friday on his way to St. Paul to attend the State Fair.

Miss Helen M. White, daughter of True S. White of St. Paul, is visiting her relatives, the Mix's in the city.

The county board met on Monday and Prof. T. Casey was elected superintendent of schools vice E. F. Elliot, resigned.

Henry Peterson came down from Fosston on Saturday for a week's visit. His new building will be 25x75, two stories high.

J. G. McGrew returned from a visit to friends in the southern part of the state, last week. He did not take in the encampment.

W. B. Dawley says now that president Harrison has got back to Washington he expects his bonds will be returned and that he can assume the duties of his office soon.

Mike Jeffers, the only original "Mike" of Red Lake Falls was in the city on Tuesday. He reports everything flourishing up there.

Mr. Shephard, of Winston, Shephard & Co., and Attorney Warner, of the D. & W. road, are spending a few days hunting in this vicinity.

Dune Morris and wife came over from Devil's Lake on Saturday evening to spend the Sabbath with Tom, returning on Tuesday morning.

Walter Lee is entertaining two old time Buffalo friends this week, Mr. W. C. Hodge and Mr. Potter. They are having lots of fun hunting.

Mrs. S. N. Griffith and family have gone to St. Paul to live. The girls will enter Hamline and Mrs. G., we are told, will take student boarders.

Friday was such a fine bird day nearly every local nimrod took the field with dog and gun. We saw no evidences of great slaughter, however.

Elsewhere in this issue will be seen a notice of the Stewart Concert Company who will appear at the M. E. church on Monday evening next. Go and hear them.

"There goes John Dillon," some one was heard to remmick as Walter Lee marched out of the Opera House on Thursday evening with his—tall silk hat on.

On Sunday night while driving along Third street, Mr. E. Lancaster observed an incipient blaze at work in a pile of kindlings at Mrs. Dufour's. By prompt attention Eben succeeded in putting out the fire and saving the department a brisk run.

Peter Sture, Harry Attix good looking clerk rejoices in the arrival of a little daughter, which important event occured on Wednesday Sept. 4th. All doing nicely.

P. C. Schmidt and wife went below on Saturday evening. He to visit the State Fair and she for a visit with relatives at her old home in Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

It looked like a portable depot, built for the purpose of securing right of way, but Wm. Marin said that he built it for a boarding car for Fred Stevens threshing crew, so we suppose that's it.

Charlie Rapp came up on Sunday morning having put in the two opening days at the fair. Says the cowboys are making a big sensation. Charlie left for home, St. Hilaire, on Monday's train.

Dr. C. H. Deniston writes Hugh Robertson that he will probably return with his bride the latter part of this week. He was married in Philadelphia on Sept. 3d to Miss Kate Reilay of that city.

The Percheron horse mentioned in THE JOURNAL of last week was sent down to the west side on Monday to be sold to a company down there who are inclined to the opinion that they need a good thoroughbred animal.

Mrs. Allen, daughter and son departed for their home in Chicago on Monday evening. Mrs. Judge Lewis left with them, en route to Council Bluffs where she was summoned to the bedside of a sick brother. She expects to be away a fortnight or so.

THE JOURNAL was a little previous in announcing the arrival of Mrs. Geo. W. Peake a week or so since as no one but Geo. W. arrived at that time, Mrs. Peake and children comidg on Monday's train, all except Herbert who remains to attend school.

A carload of wild Texas steers, and fiery untamed bronchoes from the plains of Montana passed through last week enroute for the State Fair. They were in the care of the band of cowboys who are on exhibition at the fair. The animals were fed at the stock yards and were the wildest lot ever seen there.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings went out to York, N. D., last Thursday, returning on Sunday evening. She reports having had a splendid visit in the family of Conductor Copeland, who are holding down the claim out there. They are all in good health and enjoying the summer hugely. Expect to return to Crookston for the winter.

M. W. Jenson was up from Garden Thursday and Friday. He orders THE JOURNAL changed to his new address at McIntosh as he is putting in a new flouring mill at that point. Having been through the mill himself M. W. knows the needs of farmers and how to supply them and he will do it promptly and well.

$100,000 to loan.

JOHN MCLEAN.

Ed. Walsh says he wishes the Canadian Government would let him know how soon it can give up that watch. He has been waiting a summons to go down ever since he came back a week ago Saturday night but up to Monday night he had not received it. Says he guesses they like h'American watches down there.

John Power who last spring went to Jefferson City, Montana, returned on Sunday night having visited all of the chief cities in the west, and seen nearly all of the Crookston contingent out there. He reports "our boys" all doing well in that country, all in excellent health and good spirits. He thinks he is satisfied with Polk County however.

Will Clements has bought out F. E. Hertz & Co., and on Monday took possession of the old stand. Will says now that the new road is coming and he will have a chance to ship his fruits direct from California he can see a big future for Crookston and is now ready to catch on to the boom while there is time. He was passing around the cigars on Monday to his numerous friends.

Soren Johnson returned from Butte, Montana, last week having sold his gallery there. The deal includes his gallery, here also and Mr. Johnson intends to take a rest from the photograph business awhile. His western experience serves to make him more satisfied with Polk County and its prospects. Just now the good people of Butte are anxious about their water supply, being unable to get good water.

Did you see that blank expression come over the handsome countenance of Fontaine & Anglim's delivery clerk last week? It was when he was about to deliver a case of Max' best and the aforesaid case "took a header and down she went" making a complete mash of the whole business. Blankety, blank, blank, blank was all that George could remark as he saw $3.50 pass from his wages to profit and loss—principally loss. Says this is the first mash he has made since he has been in business in this city.

Boston Herald, Sept. 11: The Star Course entertainment at Tremont Temple last evening was extremely interesting, and was enjoyed throughout by the immense audience of patrons. The program was contributed by the National Swedish Ladies Concert Company, a double quartette of good voices, and the several selections of Swedish music were finely sung. The company appears in the national costume and presents a very picturesque appearance.

Opera House, Crookston, Sept. 19th.

We Have Just Received

ONE CARLOAD OF

FARM IMPLEMENTS,

CONSISTING OF

J. I. C. Wagons AND Little Giant Gang Plows.

These we will sell at a Close Margin, and we hope to see our friends call at once and get bargains. The balance of our

BUGGIES we will dispose of AT COST. We still continue to sell the only perfect Seed Separator, the Renowned Centennial

FANNING MILL. Farmers who intend to get best grade for their wheat must necesarily procure one. The Shaker

POTATO DIGGER does its work thoroughly and leaves the potatoes clean upon the ground. We want every Farmer to have one.

McKINNON BROS.,

McKINNON BLOCK, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.

Fontaine & Anglim's

SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrate Factory of E. P. REED & CO.,

The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at $3.00 and $4.00

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

☞ A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

Amusements.

Evening Dispatch, Moline, Ill., April 26.

The largest audience which has assembled in the Wagner Opera House this season greeted the Swedish Octette last evening. The programme, as on their previous appearance in this city, consisted of fourteen numbers, and, each number being encored, made a grand total of twenty-eight—certainly a heaped-up measure for one night's diversion. But the singers came up every time with fresh, dimpled smiles (smiles far sweeter than the stereotyped distortions so common on the American stage), and when the audience showered them repeatedly with flowers as a further reward, they began to feel that they were being given an ovation in earnest. It was not necessary for one to understand the language to appreciate the music, which was in every instance, and especially in the soprano solos, most touching. It seemed as natural for them to furnish melody as for a bird to fly or a bee to buzz.

Opera House, Crookston, Sept. 19th.

On Saturday last coroner Shepard was summoned to McIntosh to hold an inquest upon the body of one Ole Hofto whose dead body was found in a well on his place on Friday afternoon. He had been to McIntosh, about one and one half miles away, on Friday morning and it is supposed that while engaged in watering his horses upon his return he fell into the well. The coroner summoned a jury and subpoenaed his witnesses among them Dr. McEachran, of McIntosh, who had attended the man after the accident and then adjourned the case till Tuesday.

H. C. Grey, the veteran Massachusetts editor, who was in the city a few days last week left for the west on Friday morning. Before going he called again at THE JOURNAL office, after having taken a trip about the county and in parting said: "You have indeed a great country and I believe in a few years you will be selling land here at figures that you now would consider enormous, for you have got one of the best soils on earth and your climate is hard to beat."

To-night our citizens will have an opportunity to say what we will give to establish a college in Crookston. If no better plan is suggested would it not be well to devote $10,000 or $,15000 of the $50,000 bonds that the city can issue for improvements? Let everybody turn out to the meeting to-night ready with some suggestions. The benefits of such institutions among us are too obvious to need extended comment and Crookston now has an opportunity to secure one such as she may not have again soon. The city of Grand Forks is making great efforts to secure this institution and if our people want it they will have to be on the alert and act harmoniously. Don't fail to be at the city hall to-night and look into this matter. It is a subject worthy of earnest consideration.

H. G. Palmer and wife, of Waterloo, Iowa, was in the city last week renewing old acquantenance. Mrs. Palmer and her daughter-in-law Mrs. Raymond Palmer left for their new home in Tacoma on Tuesday evening, where "Ray" is associated in business with Jos. Lawrence. H. G. will remain until affairs on his Warren farm are adjusted when he will also go to take a hand in the business.

He's All Right Yet.

E. F. Smith, of Spokane Falls, showed his good judgment by sending an order for a carload of Crookston Creamery butter. Mr. Smith has fifty cows of his own and he must be having a good trade to be obliged to thus supplement his dairy, and he also seems to know where to get the real genuine article: Ed. has lived here and knows right well where good butter grows.

The Noss Family.

It is not often that so much music is combined in one family group as was presented at the opera house on Thursday evening to a delighted audience of our music loving people. It is easier to mention the instruments that they can't play on than otherwise but if there is such a thing in existence we do not readily recall its name. From the rising of the curtain till the going down thereof the audience were on the broad grin over the musical oddities and comicalities presented, or listening with wrapt attention to the finest musical treat thas has been presented in many a day. They are all good—everyone, but the little twelve-year-old Bertha is a veritable musical prodigy and a clever little actress withal. Her presence upon the stage was greeted with rapturous applause and she is deserving of it. While she performed wonders for one so young her bearing was very quiet and unaffected showing none of the precociousness which infantile actresses are wont to assume. If she is not allowed to over-work she will make her mark high on the roll of celebrated musicians. We are told that the Noss family may come this way again and should they do so we think we can assure them a hearty welcome by our people.

Duluth News: The Duluth & Winnipeg railroad is attracting much attention from those who know of the vastness of the resources of Northern Minnesota. The Minneapolis Lumberman says that of the most important results calculated to follow the building of railroads in the northern part of Minnesota will be the development of the hardwood lumber interest, which has thus far achieved insignificant proportions in Minnesota. Some of the best hardwood timber to be found in the country stands in Northern Minnesota, and it has not yet been touched because there has been no way of getting it out. Northern Minnesota ought some day to send out quite as much hardwood lumber as Wisconsin is now doing.

WOODSIDE ITEMS.

WOODSIDE, Sept. 6, 1889.

In spite of the cold southwest wind, heavy showers of rain fell last Monday and Tuesday which caused great annoyance among the farmers who are haying.

A slight frost was noticed on Thursday morning, but not sufficient to injure any of the garden vegetables.

The hum of the threshing machine greets our ear again, reminding us of the fact that harvest is once more over. There has not been enough grain threshed yet to make any estimate as to the average yield will be. As long as your worthy correspondent can remember, he cannot recollect a single year that the crops have varied so much on the same field, as this year. Of course it is owing to the drouth we had in the earlier part of the summer, but it seems ridiculous to see one part of a field yield 25 bushels to the acre while the other part will probably not reach 5 bushels to the acre, where all the land has the same elevation and has been prepared in the same manner.

Mr. E. B. Gustaf, a popular farmer of this town, threshed his golden grain last week and got 961 bushels on 45 acres of land, or an average of about 21 bushels per acre. We are told that some of his neighbors will not get over five bushels to the acre.

There has been more land cleared and broken this summer than all that has ever been broken in this town before.

Mr. Earl Foster, who has been suffering all summer with rheumatism, has been advised by his physician to go to a warmer climate. He has disposed of nearly all his personal property and offers his farm for sale at about one-half its real value. There is 40 acres broke on it, a good dwelling house, granary, and splendid stables. He offers the whole outfit for $800—a great bargain for any one who is seeking a nice home. Mr. Foster says he is bound to be in Louisiana, where he can feel the balmy breezes of the Gulf, before winter comes. We are sorry to lose you, Earl, but I suppose its no use coaxing when you have once determined to leave.

Mr. Frank Gravel, who is representing the well known grocery house of Anthony, Kelly & Co., Minneapolis, was seen in the city last Thursday, shaking hands with old friends on Main street.

Mr. S. W. Fisk, who is employed as temporary mail carrier, says the mail road will be impassible if not repaired at once. We think it high time that the overseers of highways were looking to their business.

FARMER.

(Extract from a letter from Hon. W. W. Thomas, Jr., late U. S. Minister to Stockholm.)

"I am pleased to learn that you have secured the Swedish National Lady Singers for a tour throughout the United States. I heard them last year at Stockholm, Sweden, and was delighted with their singing. They have really phenominal voices and render the sweet songs of their Fatherland with a freshness and power that I have never heard excelled. These eight beautiful young Swedish girls, dressed in the picturesque costumes of their native provinces, make a most attractive picture upon the stage, and when their pure young voices blend in song, they bring before you the wildness and grandeur of the Northland—that land which has given us Jenny Lind and Christine Nilsson."

Opera House, Sept. 19th.

The Northern Pacific.

Duluth News: The steady growth of its business and the encouraging rise in its stock must be most gratifying to the management of the Northern Pacific railroad. The recent action of the board of directors in endorsing Villard's blanket mortgage scheme has given a new impetus to the stock of the company and Wednesday preferred stock stood at 72⅝, the highest for some time. Under the management of Villard five years ago the preferred stock was above par and it would be no surprise if it should continue to go up until par value is again reached in a few months. The prosperity of the road is shown in the annual statement of earnings and disbursements. During the year ending July 30, the earnings of the road were: Freight, $12,877,838; passenger, $5,824,163; miscellaneous, $1,005,476, a total of $19,707,477. The operating expenses were $11,863,541. The other items to be charged against income amounted to a total of $7,803,547, and included $769,163 for rentals to the St. Paul & Northern Pacific, $1,060,738, to track roads, and $4,917,833 for interest on funded debt.

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.

[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

LIST OF LETTERS.

List of advertised letters in the P. O. Crookston for the week ending September 7th, 1889. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Anderson, W N
Ausborn, Frank
Ash, William
Barker, Andrew
Barriger, E J
Benoit, Odinus
Brakka, Mrs K O
Carlson, Carrie
Charelson, Charly
Deforge, John
Foreland, Ole J
Forseth, John O
Graberg, Augusta
Jensen, Mary C
Jensen, Jens L
Johnson, C
Johnson, Miss Louise
Karlsen, Emil—3
Lampman, Mark
Leithner, Joseph
McKenzie, John
Nilsen, Miss Carrie
Nielsen Anton
Partenheimer, John
Raymond, J A
Reimer, Jos
Reberg, P N
Senholt, John—2
Warlham, Geo
Wilkens, Jack
Walsh, Maggie

ALEX. MCKINNON, P. M.

C. O. D. COLUMN.

GREAT BOOT SALE!

We are going to close out our Entire Boot Stock.

Everything must go!

HERE ARE A FEW OF THE PRICES

$5.00 BOOTS $3.75
$4.50 " $3.25
$4.00 " $3.00

$3.75 BOOTS $2.75
$3.50 " $2.25
$3.00 " $2.00

Plow Boots $1.50 and $1.75.

C. O. D.

CLOTHING HOUSE.

Largest Establishment in the Northwest.

Newspaper Critics.

Northfield News.

If the people who read the papers would take the trouble to reflect a few moments upon the functions of a newspaper they would be less ready to criticise. Many a man when he pays his dollar or dollar and a half for a paper seems to think that it should be published for his especial benefit. One wants it made a red hot political paper, another is sick of politics and desires to read something else; this one thinks it all foolishness and waste of space to print personal items, that one depends entirely upon the newspaper to learn the news of his friends and acquaintances and is disappointed if he does not get it; the prosy, practical man is disgusted at poetry and sentimental stories and will not patronize the paper that publishes such stuff; the man of opposite temperament and ladies look for that class of matter first and care nothing for a paper in which it is not found. Some readers value a paper chiefly for its advertisements, others never read them and regard it as a fraud upon the patrons to fill the columns with such matter; most men will turn up their noses when they see an article on the fashions, while most women wouldn't give that article for the rest of the paper; the pious reader wants a preponderance of the reading to be of a religious nature, the worldly man doesn't want any of that kind of literature; the former looks for a full report of the proceedings of every religious body, the latter is anxious to learn the result of every horse race and prize fight, and thus we might enumerate by the hour the different classes of matter that the various persons would have excluded or inserted. The editor or publisher of a newspaper may have and should have certain well defined views on the leading questions before the public and should try to impress those views upon his readers, but he must also publish such general matters as his various patrons require, or they will not take the paper. He doesn't expect that every article will interest and benefit every person but he does expect that a portion will be acceptable to every one. A paper is supported by ministers, professional men, teachers, farmers, mechanics, merchants, laborers, men of leisure, women, all classes, and all have rights that should be respected, yet none have a right to demand that the whole paper be devoted to their interests and to grumble because it is not. It requires no small amount of labor to select such matter as will please and benefit all and not give undue prominence to one department at the expense of anothe, and perhaps if those persons who are always finding fault and suggesting improvements, were to try a month or two, they would not succeed any better than other men, and would not feel disposed to find fault with a really good paper because every column is not exactly adapted to their wants.

Horace Greeley: Numberless schemes have been devised for the purpose of advertising. Millions of dollars have been spent in trying to force the public to read advertisements against their will. These dodges are sprung upon them when they least expect them, and the effect is therefore annoying. It is as if a tramp should ring your front door bell and ask for the loan of a quarter. Advertising in a reliable newspaper is different. People expect to see it there every day. Advertisers, in dealing with the public, should remember that they are asking favors; they should do so in a courteous business-like manner. There is a time and place for everything, and the place for advertising is in a newspaper, and the time—every issue.

For Sale.

Threshing rig complete, twelve horse straw-burner engine, separator, new belting, all in good running order. $325 cash will buy the outfit. Call on or address, Jas. Greenhalgh Sr., Crookston, Minn. [19-tf]

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

REPAIRS

For the Massillon Thresher and the Minneapolis self-binder. Also handle the Minneapolis self-binder. See Collins, at Collins' Livery Stable. [15-22]

Money to loan in large or small sums on good farms. Choice farms and city property for sale. CHAS. M. LOWE, [17-tf] Broadway, Crookston.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
OFFICE OF RAILROAD AND WAREHOUSE COMMISSION.

ST. PAUL, August 31st, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance to the provisions of Section 10 of Chapter 10, General Laws of Minnesota of 1887, the Railroad and Warehouse Commission of the State of Minnesota, will visit Crookston in Polk County, on the 19th day of September. They will arrive at 12 m., and remain until 2 p. m.

Any person or persons desiring to confer with the commission are requested not only to be present at such meeting but also to communicate with us by letter, addressed to: The Railroad and Warehouse Commission, St. Paul, Minn., as soon as convenient, to the end that the visit may be made as profitable to all concerned as possible.

By the Commission.

TAMS BIXBY, Secretary.

Pursuant to above notice is hereby given that a meeting will be held at the Fire Department Headquarters, McKinnon Block, in the city of Crookston at 1 o'clock p. m., of that day to give all who may desire to do so an opportunity to meet the commission.

By order of Chamber of Commerce,
A. D. STEPHENS, Secretary.

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

A. G. Gallasch has returned.

Mrs. Henry Burkhardt accompanied her husband on his trip below.

Ed. Walsh and Charles Jefferson received their watches from Winnipeg on Tuesday.

Mrs. John Wyand returned on Sunday morning from a visit to friends in Hudson, Wis.

Will and Henry Peterson had Francis take a picture of their fine carriage team on Tuesday.

There will be no services in Christs church next Sunday as the pastor has gone to Winnipeg.

A. R. Martin started east on Wednesday on a collection tour and to canvass for the Singer Sewing machine.

The result of the inquest at McIntosh showed that the death of Mr. Hofto was the result of accident.

One carload of cattle at the yards on Sunday and another on Monday kept Mr. Brown too busy to answer idle questions of the reporter.

Mr. McFarland closed the bargain with a company of farmers mostly in Andover, for the five-year-old Clyde "King David." The company made an excellent selection.

A. C. Wilkinson was up to Hallock on a business trip last week. On Saturday he went out with a party east for chickens. Says he thinks they are more plentiful than here.

Dan McKinnon is fixing up the old stand with a view to renting. If he should not rent it immediately he will occupy it as a restaurant again. Dan made a success of it while in the business.

Tuesday was not a very good day for runaways. The Grand Forks Brewery team took a spin but was stopped before any damage was done, Jud Carruth nipped a runaway in the bud and young Cleary, Herb's clerk did likewise by another.

Prof. D. M. Harper of the State Agricultural Experiment Station was in the city on Tuesday, and called at THE JOURNAL office. Bulletin No. 7, issued in April contained tables which showed that wheat grown from the blighted wheat of last season would produce the same kind of wheat and Prof. Harper says that his experience so far confirm that experience. He went out to the Himmelsbach Bros., place to see their crop. The question is one of great interest to our wheat-raisers.

Swedish Songstresses.

Pioneer Press, July 6: At the Newmarket, St. Paul, last evening, seating capacity was tested by the immense audience assembled to listen to and be delighted by the singing of the octette of Swedish lady singers. Fresh and true as birds do these descendents of the bards of Norseland sing, and two or more of the eight have voices which in range and compass are little short of phenominal.

Opera House, Crookston, Sept. 19th.

MONY TO LOAN.

I. U. Jennings is prepared to loan money on city and farm property.
[18-tf]

Married.

LAWHAM—McQUILLAN.—In this city, on Tuesday, September 10th, 1889, by Rev. Fr. Lawler, Mr. W. M. Lawham to Miss Mary McQuillan, both of this city.

The groom is well known in the city, having been in the employ of the Manitoba company for seven years as bridge builder under their master builder, J. McCabe. The happy couple left for Omaha on the evening train to be gone a month.

Wanted.

A good cook for a hotel. Apply at THE JOURNEL office at once.

RAILROAD COMMISSIONER.

Duties Performed by H. A. Taylor in the Office to Which He Was Recently Appointed.

Pioneer Press.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 17.—The appointment of a Western man as United States commissioner of railroads, and especially a man so well known in the Northwest as Hon. H. A. Taylor. of Hudson, Wis., naturally creates an interest in the office and its funcions. When the law first passed creating the place the officer was known as auditor of railroad accounts. It was afterwards changed to commissioner, though the duties were almost the same. The commissioner audits the accounts of all land grant railroads and railroads which received money or other aid from the United States. This, of course, includes nearly all the Western roads, or at least some portion of them. Mr. Taylor counts them by pulling from his pocket a stack of passes, about seventy-five in all, which would carry him free over every line of road west of Chicago. The Pacific roads which were aided by the issuance of bonds and other lines built upon the credit of the government are the lines most carefully looked after by the commissioner. All the grant roads are obliged to make full reports of all business to the commissioner, but the subsidy roads are obliged to notify the commissioner of every meeting of stockholders or directors, stating the object of such meeting, and make a report of the proceedings to his office. Several of the lines pay a certain percentage of earnings into the government treasury. To these lines the government pays nothing for transportation of troops, carrying the mails or any other service. The accounts for such service are audited by the commissioner and deducted from the percentage due the government.

In the commissioner's office there are expert bookkeepers to examine the accounts and books of the companies. There are also expert engineers who examine the road beds and bridges of all roads under the commissioner's jurisdiction, but more attention is paid to those lines which pay a percentage of earnings. The roads naturally desire to show small earnings and large expenses, as that would keep down the amount due the government. It is these features that the commissioner is especially called upon to look after.

The first case of importance which Mr. Taylor has taken hold of is that of the Union Pacific. This road turned in an account of $2,125,000 paid for rolling stock, but Mr. Taylor asserts that it does not own any part of the rolling stock. The road has issued a trust bond for the stock, and the entire equipment is owned by a trust company in New York. As this road pays 25 per cent. of its earnings to the government, the reported expense would make a difference of over $500,000. The commissioner says it is time enough to deduct this sum when the money is paid for the rolling stock, and the contract with the trust company does not expire for ten years. He has already begun proceedings to compel the road to pay the amount or show better legal grounds why it should not be paid. The office of commissioner of railroads is a bureau of the internal department, and is separate and distinct from the interstate commerce commission, although often confounded with that body. Since Mr. Taylor has been in office he has removed from the cramped and dingy quarters on the second floor of the pension office to large and airy rooms on the third floor of same building. He has appointed several new men and promoted others he found in the office. Several of his engineers and expert bookkeepers are visiting various railroad offices and preparing matter for the next annual report. The railroads are compelled to furnish transportation to the commissioner and to the men in his employ. If a man has a taste for traveling he is given an opportunity to gratify it as commissioner of railroads, but Mr. Taylor says the work of the office will confine him rather closely for some time, although before his time expires he expects to use some of many passes. A. W. D.

Among Railways.

Duluth Herald.

Donald Grant, of Faribault, who is the leading and monied member of the contracting firm of Foley Bros. & Co., having the Duluth & Winnipeg contract, as well as a member of the North Star Construction company, having the contract from the railway company, has just been interviewed. He says work is already being pushed vigorously on the line, and that in ninety days from date the track will be laid to the Mississippi River. Twenty miles were built last fall, commencing at Cloquet. This additional amount is fifty miles, making seventy miles from Cloquet to the Mississippi River, and that is sure to be completed Mr. Grant says, within the time named.

J. P. Sims, M. H. Foley and others connected with the contractors were in Duluth last night completing arrangements that have been under way for some time for the victualing of men on the work. The provisions will be shipped in part over the completed portion and distributed from there by water, and other parts will be sent up the Mississippi to Itasca for men at that end. It is proposed to put men along the line as thickly as possible, so as to carry on work in as many places as possible, and Mr. Foley does not intend to have by the first of September any mile of the distance without its diggers. To do this 3,000 men will be employed, 2,000 from this end and 1,000 from Itasca eastward.

It is worth while to notice that this active beginning of work on the extension dissipates the claim, loudly made and widely believed, by the opponents of the land grant to this road in the legislature last winter, that the company was not in earnest and did not intend to construct the road. It was alleged for the purpose of effecting legislation that the company desired to get the grant in order to sell it out, but the work under way now sets at rest all of the slanders of the past. The company has not the slightest doubt that when its line is completed it can go into the higher courts and get the lands granted it, but which a few corrupt legislators refused to turn over.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

[First publication Sept. 12th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Polk—ss. District Court. Caleb W. Palmer, plaintiff, against Joseph L. Daoust, defendant.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the county of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Caleb W. Palmer and against Joseph L. Daoust, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: Lot thirteen (13) of block twenty-three (23) in the village of Carman, in the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said county of Polk, and that I shall, on Friday, the 25th day of October, A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Joseph L. Daoust in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to seven hundred seventy-nine dollars and eighty-one cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 3d day of December, 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Sept. 11th, 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

CALVIN B. PALMER,
Plaintiff's Attorney. [21-27]

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Forlin. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price, Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Bessie streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.— pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets. at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 3:00 p. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. F. E. Fayalle, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston. Minn.

SCANDIA - AMERICAN
BANK.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital..........$200,000
Paid in Capital..........50,000
Surplus..........2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.
C. O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H. Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton
A. E. Johnson.	St. Paul

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor,

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot to a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

Wm. Anglim,	K. D. Chase,	F. D. Childs
Geo. Q. Erskine,	D. B. Northrop,	A. A. Miller
E. M. Walsh,	John Moore,	W. H. Crosby
	Chas. E. Sawyer.	

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Coms'r.
D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner.

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

THE NEW

CLEVELAND HOUSE,

Is now ready for the reception of guests. I have just completed the addition, thoroughly renovated, papered and painted, and am now ready to welcome old guests and new to a comfortable, home-like hotel. House convenient to all business places.

Give the New Cleveland House a call.

H. BURKHARDT, Prop.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

CROOKSTON

STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

FAMILY WASHING

Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

O. D. ROOD, Prop.,

Laundry Opposite Commercial Hotel on Second Street.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

CHEAP BINDING TWINE!

SAFE HAIL AND CYCLONE INSURANCE!

IN THE

Farmers Own Company!

FISK & THORNTON,

Carman, - - - - Minnesota.

—THE ONLY—

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

—THE—

NORTHERN PACIFIC

RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

ONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:30 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
7:30 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:30 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:45 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
3:15 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:15 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc.	8:40 p. m.
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:21 "
10:15 "	Pembin	12:35 "
1:15 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
CHAS. S. FEE. Grand Forks.
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

[First publication Sept. 5th 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss District Court.

P. C. Schmidt, Plaintiff. Against. Mrs. Annie M. Keifer, Charles F. Keifer, George P. Graver, John A. Graver, Ida M. Graver, Emma G. Beggs, William D. Beggs, William H. Graver, Hattie J. Graver, Clara E. Graver, a minor, Albert B. Graver, a minor, Edward Graver, a minor, Margaret Graver, a minor, Bertha M. Graver, a minor, The Safe Deposit Co., of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, (a corporation created and organized under the laws of the State of Pensylvania) as guardian of the aboved named minors. Defendants.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court, 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of said plaintiff, and against said defendants, I have levied upon the following described property of said defendants, to-wit: All of sections sixteen (16,) twenty-three (23,) twenty-five (25,) twenty-seven (27) and thirty-six (36,) township one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of range forty-eight (48) west, in said County of Polk, Minnesota. And that I shall, on Saturday the 26th day of October A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named defendants in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to twelve hundred and ten ($1,210 24) dollars and twenty-four cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of August 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Sept. 4th 1889.

NILS O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt,
Pl'ff's Att'y, in person. [23-25]

STATE OF MINNESOTA.—ss. District Court. County of Polk. 14th Judicial District.

John Cromb, Plaintiff. vs. Arthur T. Moore and Catherine J. Moore, Defendants.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendants.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of ninety dollars, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum from the 1st day of January A. D. 1880, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated Aug. 13th 1889.

JOHN CROMB,
[17-23] Pl'ff's Att'y, Crookston, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 17th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 23d, 1889, viz: HENRIETTE LOURIN, D. S., 11,024, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼ S. 19, T. 149, R. 44. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John T. Farden, Theo. Durocher, J. W. McNaulty and A. J. Northholm, all of Tilden, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[17-23] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court. County of Polk.

Lee & Herrick. Against. Alice B. Kratka.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Lee & Herrick and against Alice B. Kratka. I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendent, to-wit: Lots ten (10) eleven (11) twelve (12) and thirteen (13,) of block fifty-nine (59,) of the townsite of Thief River Falls, according to recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota. And that I shall, on Friday the 13th day of September A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Alice B. Kratka in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to ninety-six dollars and 35 cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the fourth day of June 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., July 29th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt,
Plaintiff's Attorney. [15-21]

Wilkinson, Schmidt & O'Brien

LAWYERS,

FOURNET BLOCK,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN,

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon, Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., SEPTEMBER 12, 1889

An Anxious Pharisee.

The National Tribune.

There is a paper in St. Paul edited by a Pharisee, who in a recent issue dips his pen in crocodile's tears and proceeds to set forth in the stock phrases of the habitual hypocrite, his concern for the veteran soldier. He goes into mock hysterics over the danger he points out.

After a few preliminary shricks of anguish he exclaims:

"The grave inquiry now presents itself to the country, how long can this pension crusade be continued without breaking up our whole pension system?"

Then he makes some remarks about "pension sharks."

By "sharks" he alludes of course to the veterans' legal representatives, who have wrung from a forgetful government the dues of their clients.

His anxiety about the "sharks" is made more conspicuous by the entire satisfaction of their alleged victims, but this soldier's friend (?) appears to be blinded to this condition of things by the intensity of his sympathy.

Mark the lamentation over a grave calamity whose possibility haunts him further on. He says:

"If it goes on at the present rate of of speed a reaction is inevitable, for there is always a limit to the tax-enduring capacity of a nation, and when that reaction sets in it is likely to swing to the other extreme."

Poor "nation." Why does not our hypocritical friend do something generous to help us? No doubt he is yearning, if the truth were known, to print all the government advertisements for the War Department and postoffice supplies needed at St. Paul, free of charge.

Mr. Wanamaker and Secretary Tracy would be glad to correspond with him with that end in view, no doubt, on behalf of a "tax-enduring nation." Just how much of this tax our anguish-burdened friend "endures" himself, we have no means of knowing, and he probably could not inform us. He probably never confronted a government tax-collector in his life, unless he was at some time in his career a "licensed victualer."

Proceeding he becomes actually bereft of reason, and gives utterance to his ravings as follows:

"If the bill he (Commissioner Tanner) has prepared for the approval of the Grand Army organization passes congress next session, it will bankrupt the treasury the first year."

Of course this is nonsense, or malicious misrepresentation, designed to create an anti-pension panic.

Then he grows sapient, and says in the abundance of discrete platitude:

"Soldiers as well as citizens doubt the wisdom of a policy that will force an already overtaxed people to turn against a system that was designed for a good purpose, and which should be maintained within legitimate limits."

"Legitimate limits" is what the veteran and his friends have been fighting for for years. They do not regard three or even 25 cents a day, the "legitimate limit" or compensation for lost health and a wrecked constitution, which is the price of the service rendered the government at the vital climax of its existence.

Here the hypocrite crops out strong as he proceeds to pronounce in favor of something against which his soul revolts if he dared tell the truth. He declares:

"Liberal, honest and legitimate pensions should and must be maintained, but it is taxing the patriotism of the people beyond limit to ask them, under the plea of providing for the old soldier, to bankrupt the national treasury for the benefit of the pension sharks."

All this is too transparent to deceive a child. The fact is that this St. Paul editor is opposed to all pensions of any kind, but he is afraid to say so for business reasons in the midst of a patriotic community. He might dare to be honest in New York city, dominated by Anglo-maniacs and Jewish importers, but not in the northwest. This anxiety for the veteran is a gauzy cloak, under which by indirection he strives to injure him and rob his widow and orphan. His convictions are bad enough, but his lack of courage to stand up to them is contemptible.

The editorial we are discussing appears in a late issue of the Globe.

Repeatedly Encored.

Janesville Gazette: The Stewart concert took place here on Saturday evening last and was patronized by a good sized audience considering the cold weather. They gave a very fine concert and were repeatedly encored. The troupe attended divine services Sabbath morning in the Congregational church and by request conducted the song service, rendering a number of sacred pieces with great beauty and power. This is Mr. Stewart's third visit to the Grove and he and his companions carry away with them the best wishes of many friends in this community.

20 Cts. CREAMRYE BUTTER. 20 Cts.
Delivered to any address in the city.
WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

If Not Why Not?

Have you given Attix & Co., a trial order for groceries? If not try one and see what they can do for you. If you want anything in the line of Dry Goods Yankee Notions or Groceries, call on Attix & Co., the Fifth ward merchants. [18-tf]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication August 29th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of eight hundred and forty-two and 95-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Zephirin Daoust and Elizabeth Daoust, his wife, as mortgagors, to Caleb W. Palmer as mortgagee, bearing date the tenth day of July 1883, and with the power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 12th day of July A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock a. m., in book "N" of mortgages, on page 119, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, situated in the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Lots numbered eight and nine (8) and (9,) in block number fourteen (14,) in the village of Carman, according to the map or plat of said village, duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds, in and for said county, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said county of Polk, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on Saturday Oct. 12th 1889, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as provided by law, and the costs and disbursements allowed by law subject to redemption as provided by law.

Dated August 26th A. D. 1889.

CALEB W. PALMER,
Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [19-25]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk, District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

In the matter of the proceedings of the Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company, to acquire for its use the right of way over and through and the use of certain lands in Polk County, Minnesota.

Notice is hereby given to each and every person, corporation or party named in the following annexed copy of petition and to the owners, persons, parties or corporations owning or interested in any of the tracts, pieces, or parcels of land mentioned described or designated in said annexed copy of petition. That at the Court House, in the City of Moorhead, in Clay County, Minnesota, on the 11th day of September 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, a petition of which the following and annexed is a copy will be presented to the said District Court, and application made that the prayer of said petition be granted. (The "Exhibit A" referred to is on file with the petition in the office of the Clerk of the District Court, of Polk County, Minnesota.)

Dated August 23th 1889.

THE DULUTH, CROOKSTON AND NORTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY,

{Corporate Seal.} ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
President.

EDMUND M. WALSH,
Secretary.

DeForest Bucklen,
Attorney for Petitioner.
Crookston, Minn.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

In the matter of the proceedings of the Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company to acquire the right of way over and through and the use of certain lands in Polk County, Minnesota.

To the Honorable Judge of said District Court:

The Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company by this petition respectfully shows to this court.

1st. That said Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company is a corporation duly organized and existing under and by virtue of the general statutes of the State of Minnesota.

2d. That Robert J. Montague is the President and Edmund M. Walsh is the Secretary of said corporation.

3d. That the object and business of said corporation is to build, operate and maintain certain lines of railroad in said State as its officers may direct.

4th. That said corporation is about to build, complete, maintain and operate a line of railroad from a point on the line of the Duluth and Manitoba Railroad, in said county, at the Village of Fertile, and thence extending in a northwesterly direction to and into the City of Crookston, in said county; that in so building, operating and maintaining said line of railroad it will be necessary for said corporation to acquire the right of way over certain lands in said county, which lands are hereinafter described, and to use them for spur-tracks, side-tracks, depots, switches, turnouts, stations, warehouses, yards, watertanks, and other appurtenances of said railroad; said right of way to be used by said corporation in so building, maintaining and operating said line of railroad.

5th. That the public interests require that such railroad be built, maintained and operated.

6th. The description of said lands and the names of the owners, encumbrancers, and persons having an interest therein, as far as the names of such persons can be ascertained by your petitioner by examination of the public records, by view of the premises, by diligent inquiry on said premises and in the vicinity thereof, and other inquiries, are as follows:

A strip of land 100 feet wide, being 50 feet wide on each side of the centre line of the main track of said railroad, where the same is now located and staked out through and across each of the following described pieces of land.

In township 147 north, of range 44 west, in Polk County, Minnesota.

The northeast quarter of section 17, owner Stanley Sanford, encumbrancer The Minnesota Loan and Trust Company.

The southeast quarter section 8, owner Lydia S. Burdick, encumbrancer D. S. B. Johnston Land Mortgage Company.

The south half of the northwest quarter of section 8, owner W. G. Wheeler.

In township 148 north, of range 45 west, in Polk County, Minnesota.

The east half of the southeast quarter of section 26, owners Sven Kourus, State of Minnesota.

The southeast quarter of section 26, owner Sam Olson, encumbrancers John H. Hill, Nichols Shepard and company.

The southwest quarter of section 26, owner Colben Thorasen, encumbrancer New England Mortgage Security Company.

The northwest quarter of section 21, owners Andrias Hagberg, John Hougen, encumbrancers Eleanor E. Wilmerding, F. W. Dunton.

The southeast quarter of section 22, owner William J Hurst, encumbrancer John Tapley.

The southeast quarter of section 8, owner P. T. Day, encumbrancer John Hoffmann.

The northeast quarter of section 8, owner Tollof Carlson.

The northwest quarter of section 8, owner Ole A. Olson.

The southeast quarter of section 6, owner P. T. Day, encumbrancer John H. Van Dyke.

The northeast quarter of section 1, in township 148 north, of range 46 west, in Polk County, Minnesota, owner Estine B. Durdall, encumbrancer The Netherlands American Land Company.

The southwest quarter of section 30, in township 149 north, of range 45 west, in Polk County, Minnesota, owner Alanson Moore, encumbrancer The Colonial and United States Mortgage Company, (Limited).

In township 149 north, of range 46 west, in Polk County, Minnesota.

The southwest quarter of section 24, owner Lemuel S. Horton, encumbrancer James W. Massey.

The southwest quarter of section 14, owner Peter J. McGuire, encumbrancer American Mortgage Company, of Scotland, (Limited).

The east half of the southeast quarter of section 15, owner P. J. McGuire, encumbrancer the Minnesota Loan and Trust Company.

The northwest quarter of section 15, owner Peter Cornelius, encumbrancer The Minnesota Loan and Trust Company.

The southeast quarter of section 9, owner Martin E. Bartlett, encumbrancer The Netherlands American Land Company.

The northeast quarter of section 9, owner H. E. Cooke, encumbrancer, The Netherlands American Land Company.

The northeast quarter of section 8, owner Caleb J. Camp.

The southeast quarter of section 5, owner Christopher Houston.

The southwest quarter of section 5, owner Henry A. Stone, encumbrancer The Netherlands American Land Company.

The northwest quarter of section 5, owner Samuel Greenhalgh, encumbrancer The Netherlands American Land Company.

Also a strip of land 200 feet wide extending across the southwest quarter of section 22, in township 148 north, of range 45 west, in said county, being 50 feet on the northeast side and 150 feet on the southwest side of the centre of the main line of said railway, where the same is now surveyed and staked out across said land, owner The American Mortgage Company of Scotland, (Limited).

For a further and more definite description of said lands and to show more clearly the location of said railroad, the annexed plat marked Exhibit "A" is hereby made a part of this petition. Your petitioner prays this Court to appoint three competent, disinterested persons as commissioners to ascertain and determine the compensation to be made to the owners of the lands herein described and to all tenants, encumbrancers and others interested therein for the taking or injuriously affecting such land and real estate.

Dated August 20th, 1889.

THE DULUTH, CROOKSTON AND NORTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY.

ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
President.

{CORPORATE SEAL.} EDMUND M. WALSH,
Secretary.

DE FOREST BUCKLEN,
Attorney for Petitioner.
Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication August 1st, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five thousand seventy-eight and 90-100 dollars, ($5,078.90-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Carl Kretzschmar and Anna Kretzschmar his wife mortgagors to Wm. M. Ross of Crookston, Minnesota, mortgagee, bearing date the 21st day of January A. D. 1885, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 28th day of January A. D. 1885, at 9:15 o'clock a. m., in book "U" of mortgages, on pages 210 to 212 inclusive, and

Whereas the said Wm. M. Ross, mortgagee, for value received, on the 23d day of July A. D. 1889, duly assigned the aforesaid note and mortgage, and the debt secured thereby to the Merchants' National Bank, of Crookston, which said assignment was in writing under seal, duly witnessed and acknowledged, and thereafter on the 23d day of July A. D. 1889, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said Polk County, in book "43" of mortgages on pages 575 and 576, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Lots numbered three (3,) four (4,) eight (8,) nine (9,) and ten (10,) in block two (2,) lots ten (10,) eleven (11) and twelve (12,) in block three (3,) lots seven (7,) eight (8) and nine (9,) in block four (4,) lots nine (9,) ten (10) and eleven (11,) in block five (5,) lots three (3,) four (4) and ten (10,) in block six (6,) lots six (6,) seven (7) and eight (8,) in block seven (7,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block ten (10,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block eleven (11,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block twelve (12,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block thirteen (13,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block fourteen (14,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four inclusive, in block fifteen (15,) lots four (4,) five (5) and six (6,) in block sixteen (16,) lots ten (10,) eleven (11) and twelve (12,) in block seventeen (17,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block eighteen (18,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block nineteen (19,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block twenty (20,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block twenty-one (21,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block twenty-two (22,) lots seven (7) to twelve (12) inclusive, in block twenty three (23,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block twenty-six (26,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block twenty-seven (27,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, in block thirty (30,) lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block thirty-one (31,) lots four (4,) five (5) and six (6,) in block thirty-two (32,) lots ten (10,) eleven (11) and twelve (12,) in block thirty-three (33) lots sixteen (16,) seventeen (17) and eighteen (18,) in block thirty-four (34,) lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, and lots twenty-two (22,) twenty-three (23) and twenty-four (24,) in block thirty-five (35,) lots one (1) to six (6) inclusive, and lots thirteen (13) to eighteen (18) inclusive, in block thirty-eight (38,) lots seven (7) to twelve (12) inclusive, and lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block fifty-five (55,) lots four (4,) five (5) and six (6) and lots nineteen (19) to twenty-four (24) inclusive, in block fifty-eight (58,) lots nine (9) to sixteen (16) inclusive, and twenty-five (25) to thirty-two (32) inclusive, in block sixty-five (65,) lots one (1) to eight (8) inclusive, and lots seventeen (17) to twenty-four (24,) in block sixty-six (66.) All in the townsite of Thief River Falls, Polk County, Minnesota, according to the plat thereof on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 21st day of September A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated July 25th 1889.

THE MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK of Crookston,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Assignee of Mortgagee.
[15-21] Crookston, Minn.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court. County of Polk.

Anthony Kelly & Co., Against. Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, co-partners as A. Beaudette & Co.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Anthony Kelly & Co., and against Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, co-partners as A. Beaudette & Co. I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit; Lot fifteen (15,) of block five (5,) L. Fletcher's addition to Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said County of Polk, excepting a strip twenty-five feet wide along the north end of said lot. And that I shall on Friday the 13th day of September A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to eleven hundred eighty dollars and 48 cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 29th day of July 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., July 29th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt,
Plaintiff's Attorney. [15-21]

GO TO

Collin's Stable and see the Celebrated

Hambletonian Trotter

MAJOR!

PEDIGREE.

Major was sired by Hambletonian Star, Jr., he by Hambletonian Star, (owned by John Dorsey, of Lexington, Ky.) He was sired by Rysdk's Hambletonian out of Lady Irwin, by Carson's American Star. Her dam by Abdallah. Rysdyk's Hambletonian, the great progenitor of trotting horses, was sired by Abdallah, son of Mambrino by imported Messenger. Dam of Hambletonian Star Jr., was Bonnie Lass by Volunteer. Volunteer by the famous Rysdyk's Hambletonian. His dam, Lady Patriot by Young Patriot, son of Patriot by Blucher. Since the death of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, Volunteer stands at the head of American horses as a trotting sire.

On the side of the dam, the pedigree cannot be obtained on account of a previous owner's whereabouts not being known, but she has proved her good qualities by being used nineteen years on Chicago pavements as a fancy and fast driver without scarcely an equal, and is still alive, being over 30 years of age.

W. A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

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At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

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Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

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ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having Decided to Continue in Business, we have just Received an Entire

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Comprising
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In fact Anything and Everything a man, woman or child needs to wear, and our

Prices are Lower than Ever.

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We Show A FULL LINE and our Grocery Department is Complete. our Sugar as sweet as anybody's and

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AT ALL TIMES.

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FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,
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WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

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Minneapolis and St. Paul Excursions.

The Manitoba announces a series of cheap excursions to Minneapolis and St. Paul during the months of August and September, account of Minneapolis Exposition and State Fair. The rate for the round trip will be one fare with value of admission coupon added. The attractions in connection with the above events are more numerous than any previous season. For the Minneapolis Exposition, August 21st to Sept. 28th, the famous 13th Regiment Band of New York City, has been secured. Capt. Paul Boynton, the celebrated swimmer and world-wide traveler, will give daily exhibitions of his life-saving apparatus and educated seals; a genuine Japanese village will be in full working order; lady cadets from the University will drill; all nations will be represented in a magnificent congress, and an imposing array of industrial and agricultural wealth will fill the commodious halls of the Exposition building. For the Minnesota State Fair, at Hamline, September 6th to 14th, there will be seven days of racing, running and trotting; eight days of Texas Vaqueros; National Guard and Grand Army, Sept. 10th; Military Band with 10 pieces, and many other attractions. Call upon your nearest Manitoba ticket agent for further particulars.

Special Excursion Rates to the Minneapolis Exposition and Minnesota State Fair via Northern Pacific R. R.

Excursion tickets will be sold to Minneapolis and return for the Exposition on the following dates at one fare for the round trip, tickets good to return to destination until Monday following date of sale, viz:

August 24th, 27th, 29th and 31st, and September 3d, 5th, 17th, 19th, 21st, 24th, 26th and 28th. Every day, from September 6th to 14th, inclusive, tickets will be sold to either St. Paul or Minneapolis at one Minneapolis fare for the round trip, good to return to destination one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis, but not later than September 16th.

On account of the Minnesota State Fair, tickets will be sold to either St. Paul or Minneapolis and return, every day from September 6th to 14th, inclusive, good to return one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis, but not later than September 16th.

All Exposition and State Fair tickets will include admission coupons at twenty-five cents each for the exposition and fifty cents each for the state fair, which will be added to the railroad rates. For rates inquire of ticket agents, Northern Pacific R. R. [19-23]

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery, if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Aug. 22d, 1889.]

WHEREAS ZENAPHILE ROCK AND Christina Rock, his wife as mortgagors, did on the 17th day of November A. D. 1886, duly execute and deliver to A. J. McCosh of the County of New York and State of New York as mortgagee, their mortgage bearing date of November ninth A. D. 1886, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The northwest quarter of Section nine (9,) Township one hundred and forty-nine (149,) Range forty-three (43) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of six hundred dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached bearing even date with said mortgage, and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 17th day of November A. D. 1886, at 4 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "27" of mortgages on page 253, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of forty-seven and 95-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888, and the further sum of forty-two dollars due as interest thereon January first A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed that then and from thenceforth, it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or his heirs and assigns to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas A. J. McCosh, mortgagee has exercised his option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of seven hundred twenty six and 30-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in said county and state on the fifth day of October A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated August 14th A. D. 1889.

A. D. McCOSH,
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee.
[18-24] Crookston, Minn.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,
ATTY'S-AT-LAW,
McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Min

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.

TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

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Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	50 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

FOUR NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitaba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

THE OLD RELIABLE
CROOKSTON
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On Real Estae.
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Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.
Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.
A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

The Future of Dairying.

Hoard's Dairyman.

The low prices that have ruled for butter and cheese the present summer has forced the thought, with a great many, that the era of profitable dairying was over.—"The business is overdone"—they say—"and we must look for something else."

It is true that the day of profit for loose and slipshod ways of conducting the business is over. The old-fashioned method of milking a cow seven or eight months in the year, and in the summer at that, and devoting from three to four acres of pasture and two acres of meadow to her support, will no longer bring any profit.—Those farmers that expect to continue in that way might as well go out of the business at once for if they do not, they will soon starve out.

Every dairyman must make up his mind that the day of moderate prices has come; and that to stay. And we will say, right here, that we are glad of it. We hope to see the day when the finest of creamery butter will be afforded for twenty cents a pound the year round. When that time comes the consumption will be increased a hundred fold; the poor, as well as the rich, can afford to eat it, and the days of adulterated substitutes will be numbered. But to meet this inevitable decrease in price we wish to see butter and cheese produced for fifty per cent. of its present cost; and it can be done if only sufficient intelligence is used by the farmer in the production of the milk. Every man ought to see that the salvation that comes from high prices cannot long be maintained. The price we cannot control; but the cost of production we can control in a very great measure. The difficulty in this matter of cost does not lie with the creamery man or the cheese factory man so much as it does with the farmer himself. Nine out of ten pounds of milk that go into the production of butter or cheese cost the farmer twice what they ought to, or what they would, if only good, sound dairy sense and study were used. For this very purpose the Dairyman has been preaching for years the gospel of a wiser production. For this very purpose we incurred the large expense in procuring the "Cow Census" in New York, with which our readers are familiar. We desired to show the dairy farmers just how wasteful and expensive were the judgments and methods they were using to do a dairy business with.—We have forseen, for years, that a time must come when increased production would bring the price of dairy products down to a point where only a man who is a posted dairyman can make a living profit. The real facts that will govern in such a case we have stated a thousand times.

1. By the aid of the silo and other methods of preserving the food of the cow, we hope to both lessen its cost as well as increase its productiveness.

2. By a better intelligence in the ways of producing that food, we hope to greatly cheapen its cost. This will largely be brought about by better methods of culture, so that we will not go along year after year taking two acres of costly land to produce what one good acre ought to.

By the aid of good cow sense and judgment we hope to see every dairyman breeding and selecting a dairy cow, for this costly work of producing milk, so that we shall not go along year after year, feeding two cows, caring for two cows, and dancing a general attendance on two cows to get the product that one good cow ought to give.

It is this careless, foolish, slipshod, wasteful production of food in the first place, and then pouring it into a worthless cow in the second, that is sapping the life blood out of dairying. It is not the price we get half so much as it is the expense of production that is robbing us of profit. Half of the farmers will tell that it is the cost of hired help that takes away their profit.—We do not believe it. Indeed we know better. We believe the difficulty lies more in wasting good hired help on inadequate methods of producing the food, and forcing him to wait on poor cows, one-half of which never would pay any profit if the help was furnished free; that is grinding all hope out of dairying.

Hiram Smith is on record as having said he can produce butter at an average cost of 16 cents per pound; and that he would keep the old farm at the business, if that was the best obtainable price, before he would dare change to "general purpose farming." The reason he could do it, and still win, is because he makes the cost of production low, through raising vast quantities of food on a few acres, and feeds it to good cows.

The cost of producing fifty bushels of oats on one acre is more than fifty per cent. less than if the 50 bushels were produced on two acres. The cost of a pound of butter from a cow that produces only 100 pounds a year is twice as great as it would be if produced from a cow that yields 200 pounds a year.

The solution of the difficulty is to "know more" about our own business, so that we may be prepared to reduce the cost of production, and still make as much profit as ever.

The Farmer and Hard Times.

Northwestern Agriculturist.

There is much said in farm papers about the cheerless outlook for farming, which is ill advised and tends to increase a discontent already too great. Discontent grows out of hard times. Hard times come round periodically, the result of the tendency of human nature to run to extremes. Financial panics used to come about once in ten years. Recently, financial distress has not been so general; but periods of commercial activity are followed by periods of depression. When confidence in the future is felt and men of all classes buy freely, times are good. When confidence is lost, and men hoard money and are afraid to buy anything for fear of a further decline in price, we say times are hard and they are hard for every man who owes money. Money is a scarce commodity and its purchasing power is increased, so that the debtor is obliged to sell his product or property at a low price in order to get money to meet his debt. In good times, when produce and property sells quickly, he gets good prices and pays his debts with less of his product or property. This is the difference between good and hard times. The man who owes nothing suffers no loss or inconvenience in time of commercial distress. But in such times farmers are not the only sufferers. The past two years of depression has brought distress to the door of every class of workers in the country, and men in every branch of industry and trade have felt the pressure of the times. Merchants have sold on a declining market, and have lost. Manufacturers have produced their wares only to find it impossible to sell without a loss, and the only industries and trades which have flourished, have been those protected by combinations and trusts or other artificial conditions. In such times, it does not help matters to excite class prejudice, and by false statements lead farmers, or the laboring men of cities, or merchants or manufacturers to believe that they only are in distress and the rest of the world prosperous. So far as they cannot be remedied, these periods of low prices and financial depression must be borne with patience and fortitude. If remedies can be found, they should be manfully applied, not for the benefit of any one class, but for the benefit of all workers, whether by hand or brain, and against all drones and pirates, who live on money they have not earned. The farmer is not a greater sufferer from the prevailing hard times than forty-nine out of fifty residents of cities.

Stealing Pennies.

Western Rural.

Stealing pennies is usually considered a pretty mean act, though we suppose that there is not much difference in the matter of dignity, whether the thing stolen is a penny or a million of dollars. Trusts are usually organized, however, for big game. But the salt trust is a cent concern. The ordinary individual will continue to salt his food without being much inconvenienced by the rise in the price of salt. But the great high-toned gentlemen who compose the trust will be gathering up the farthings here and there, and the pennies from the larger consumer, and the dollars from other consumers, and chucking them into their capacious pockets, and the aggregate, as the old lady said, will be "quite a few dollars." There are consumers who will have to pay a noticeable extra sum for trusted salt. But it is very misleading to consider a matter of this kind upon the basis of what it takes from the individual. That is the favorite plan which the twine trust adopts to make its robbery pleasant to the grain grower. The fact that the salt trust is intended to get more money for salt than salt is worth, should always be kept distinctly in view. The trust is a dishonest scheme, and it is a scheme that promises a rich reward or the rich gentlemen who have conceived it would never have gone to the trouble of perfecting it. The salt trust will fleece the people out of thousands and millions before it gets through with them, unless the life is choked out of it. Now if an individual consumer should not be robbed of more than one cent, but the people of his town, as a whole, should be robbed of a hundred or five hundred dollars, there is just that much less financial ability in his community. The salt trust has possessed itself of money that should be permitted to remain in other pockets. So while the individual, as a rule, may suffer little, the salt trust is just as mean and dishonest as any other trust and should be fought with as great a determination to down it as if it were a sugar trust levying its four cents a pound more than sugar is worth.

The Railroad Trust.

Western Rural.

We expect that there will be a railroad trust. The gentlemanly pirates who control our railroads have been racking their brains for a long time to devise some scheme by which they could get round the Inter State commerce law and fall upon the people like robbers upon the traveler upon the way to Jericho. The presidents of the roads attempted to hatch such a conspiracy, but the egg got broken before the chicken got out. Then somebody else set himself to work to pull the crowd out of the hole into which the law placed them; and we expect the thing will yet be accomplished. The railroad business has come to be looked upon by the railroad managers as a great drag net to haul into the coffers of the monopoly all the wealth it can reach; and the managers are as uneasy as fish out of water, if they cannot use the net to its fullest capacity. It is true that as our roads are operated, the managers must have an immense amount of money. The question of giving value for money received by the roads—the fundamental question in all honorable busines transactions—never occurs to the managers. They are like the boy hunting the ground hog, they "have got" to have it. Their roads have been built at a represented cost which will average fifty per cent. more than they ever did cost. Bonds are out for this exaggerated cost of construction. The stock of their roads is watered from fifty to seventy-five per cent. and some of the roads carry a much heavier percentage of watered stock. Vanderbilt watered the New York Central seventy-five per cent. at one time. Now all of this stock and all of these bonds must be carried, or the road defaulting must go into the hands of a receiver, which is not always desirable, even in the peculiar way in which railroads are managed. Then the exhorbitant salaries are to be paid. Hence the railroad never asks: How much will a certain service be worth? It makes no difference to the management what it is worth. The business of railroading starts out with this fact: So much money must be raised this year to pay our big salaries and to pay interest and dividends upon an utterly reckless issue of bonds and stock. The money must be had, if it lies along the route of the road. If a man has a thousand bushels of wheat to transport he must be a victim; if he has a car-load of stock to send to market he must be mulcted.

It is to carry on this sort of corporate brigandage that a railroad trust is proposed. The Inter-State law has cramped the greed of the monopoly somewhat. It has given the people a little chance for their lives, but not the chance they will yet have. We predict, as we have always predicted, that the watered stock will yet be choked out of our railroad system by stringent railroad enactment. The time will come when that will be done, but just when it will come will depend upon how energetically the people demand it. Railroad management, as it exists to-day, is a crying wrong upon the people, and especially upon the producer. It must be remedied and it will be.

Salting Stock.

New York Examiner.

Too many farmers salt their stock on the "impulse, or spasmodic plan." That is, they give them an extra allowance one day, and in perhaps a week or fortnight, according to the urgency of farm operations, or the importance they attach to this matter, deal out another supply. This is certainly a wrong practice as stock should be salted at least twice a week and regularly. I am positive that if the housewife knew what an important factor this salting of cows is in buttermaking, some one would attend to it in a more systematic manner. This can be done by providing "salt boxes" attached to a fence, building or post, provided either with a hinge cover or a swinging door in front, in which is kept a supply of salt. In either case leave the door open for several days, and when closed you will be surprised to see how quickly cattle, horses and sheep learn to open it. You will also learn that by the old plan you have failed to give them an adequate supply. If possible have the cattle-box separate from that for the horses, as the former are rather dainty on this point.

Northwestern Agriculturist: All reports regarding the condition of stock in Minnesota and most part of the Dakotas are favorable. Pastures have been good, cool and rather cloudy weather has kept down their enemies—the fleas and mosquitoes, and stock has seldom had a better season. Meantime, a home market is being prepared at the Minneapolis stock yards, where facilities for both feeding and slaughtering northwestern cattle are being provided on a scale that evidently contemplates a large business.

A Plea for the Farmer.

American Farmer.

Out of a population of 60,000,000, says the Farmer and Dealer, there are probably about 21,000,000 who earn wages and live by work. Included in this count is something over 9,000,000 engaged in agricultural pursuits, and it appears that we have no other single industry that employs and furnishes a living for so many of our people. In fact, this industry can live without it. Here then, we see that we have in this country more than 40,000,000 people living without earning any wages, and most of them living directly or indirectly off the earnings of those who toil, and they, with all the dealers and traders, etc., are dependent upon the success of the agriculturist and the protection of the interest. Then it is proper for us to first examine this most important of all our industries, and see what dangers threaten. Now, what the farmer wants first is a good home market for all his surplus product. This cannot be assured while we import in one year more than $60,000,000 of food and live stock, not including coffee, tea, sugar and molasses. Why should we import into our country about $3,000,000 worth of vegetables, being cabbage from Holland, potatoes from Scotland, potatoes, beans and peas from Canada? If the farming interest is what we here claim for it, then is it proper for us to import $1,200,000 worth of hay, and $9,000,000 worth of breadstuffs and 20,000,000 dozen eggs, partly from Denmark and Sweden? We think it is bad policy. The farmer needs to be cared for first, last and all the time, in order that other industries may thrive with him and good wages be paid to manufacturing operatives as they go on turning our vast resources from raw material into that which is necessary for our welfare and safety in peace or war. Diversified farming is our only hope and safe anchorage at this time, and in it is the whole business. Let the diversified interests be built up from our own raw material and means at hand, and the people who engaged in the work will consume all the agriculturist produces, the market will be at home, and the nation will go on in prosperity, which is something that no nation has yet done without diversified interest.

They Meant It.

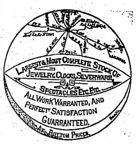
Western Rural.

Coming from a section where the harvesting was in progress, a gentleman said to us a few days since: "I was surprised to see so many farmers stacking grain loose. There are counties in which not a pound of twine is being used in the wheat harvest." When the farmers said they would not use twine they meant it. The farmers' "dander" is up in this matter. He has struck the twine people with a force that knocked the breath clean out of them, and as soon as he gets his grain in stack and has a little leisure he will give the twine newspapers a rap that will make their heads swim. The farmer is a good fighter if you can get him started; and he is started in the twine business. If anybody does not believe it, he can ask the fellows who tried to run up the price of twine, or the newspapers that defended and encouraged the sharks. There will be no twine trust next season. There will be no "shortage of raw material" either. The twine manufacturer's have had all the shortage-of-raw-material business that they want for some time to come. It will be astonishing to see how the sisal and manilla crop will yield. There will be dead loads of it hereafter. But now that we have got our hand in, let everything be done that can be done, to devise new methods of harvesting, find new material for twine and secure legislation that shall prevent the organization of such conspiracies. Let us move all along the line.

Northwestern Agriculturist: All farmers need to keep clearly in mind in all farm operations, that it is the net profit, and not the total amount of crop or the total amount of money handled, that decides whether or not business pays. Some most astounding records are being made by phenomenal butter cows, and the war of breeds is going on in dead earnest. But these tests, as reported, are mostly valueless to the practical farmer. The reports are remarkable for what they do not tell. To mean anything practically, the amount and kind of food should be given, and the cost per pound of butter thus ascertained. There is a vast difference in the capacity of cows to digest and convert into butter the ordinary feed of the farm, and the one which does this the most economically is the one which pays the owner best. Those which eat a good deal and produce little butter product should go to the butcher, or be kept for raising stock for beef. They are not dairy cows, and would not show a net profit over care and feed in butter product.

IT PAYS
TO TRADE WITH
BARNES & SLOCUM,
CASH DEALERS IN
Groceries and Crockery.
Get their prices and you will say so.
McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!



By announcing that my
New Spring Stock
—OF—
JEWELRY,
CLOCKS
—AND—
SILVERWARE,
HAS ARRIVED,
And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.
☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line.
All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING
A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,
ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

A Word to the "Wise Farmer."

Are Your rors Short This Season?

Then there is the greater reason why you should save every dollar possible. You will not be practicing wisdom nor economy if you fail to procure one of the "BEST" Sickle Grinders. These grinders do not draw the temper, are simple, durable and a decided success. The stone does not gum up or become glazed, but is always sharp. Its cutting qualities are excelled only by the "diamond. If you have any old sickles that you cannot sharpen satisfactorily, try my grinder, and after seeing how easily you can make it as good as new, you will readily see how you can save a number of dollars by purchasing one. It is not necessary for me to tell you of the trouble you always have in grinding your sickles on a grindstone—you know all about it. With this grinder (after the knives are once adapted to the tone) you can sharpen a sickle in a very short time; you can also grind out the nicks so they will cut as well as the unbroken edge. The stone is pure curandron (not emery) and water does not affect it; it is porous and will absorb water like a sponge. A straight stone is furnished as an extra, with which you can grind plow points, axes, butcher knives, or, in fact, anything that needs sharpening. I will guarantee perfect satisfaction in every case.

N. P. JOHNSON, Crookston,
Agent for Norman, Polk, Marshall and Kittson Counties. [13-tf]

Clifton Hotel
JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.
American and European Plans.
New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.
Rates-- $2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.
Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - - MINN
[32-tf

D. D. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
COUNTY ATTORNEY,
OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA

CHAS. M. LOWE,
Real Estate
FARM LOANS
Loans Made on Good Farms
Without Delay!
☞NO BONUS.☜
Low rates of interest. Money furnished to prove up claims and make payments on railroad lands.
FARMS FOR SALE in all parts of Polk County. Desirable City Property for residence and business purposes.
CAN SHOW YOU BARGAINS!
Office on Broadway, opposite Commercial Hotel.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.
☞Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

MINNESOTA HOUSE,
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.
Having rented this Popular House and thoroghly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.
☞ Farmers custom specially invited,
Terms $1.00 per Day.

M. LeGUEE,
Veterinary Surgeon.
Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

H. STEENERSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., SEPTEMBER 19, 1889

'Round Home.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard, 63 cents.

Don't forget the Swedish Octette to-night.

Ladies, call and see Mrs. Bangs' new fall millinery.

Everybody goes to the Grand Forks Fair this week. By far the greater number will go to-morrow.

Hon. H. Steenerson went to Moorhead on Monday evening to try several cases before His Honor, Judge Mills.

A. M. Stewart went to St. Paul last Friday evening to attend to business the last expiring kick of the State Fair.

The weather for the past week has been very unpropitious, especially for those who were intending to thresh out of the shock.

De Forest Bucklen has rented the house of Wm. Kistenmacher, just south of Louis Fontaine's residence, and will now live at home.

John Ralston Jr., reports the loss of his three months old baby boy on Tuesday last. The little one had been sick but a little time with summer complaint.

L. H. Michaud has rented a house on corner of Ash street and Houston avenue, and will again be a resident of the city. Try as he may, he finds that he cannot find a better place.

Four different lines have been surveyed through the city, and competent engineers are at work trying to take out the curves. The company insist on having the best possible location for depot.

T. Facto has sold his residence on Hunter street to Onesime Ducharme, the original postmaster at Badger Creek. We learn that Mr. Ducharme will engage in the real estate business in Crookston.

City Treasurer Couvrette is fixing up his residence in fine shape. He has faced it on Ash street, put a brick foundation underneath and is putting a sidewalk around it. When completed he will have a neat domicile.

G. D. Francis' new residence begins to show what it is destined to be—a very handsome house. When completed he will have one of the slickest houses on the avenue. It is located on the J. R. Clements' property next H. M. Pierce's old residence.

The Polk County boys all flocked to the Clifton, while in St. Paul fair week. Mine host Baker knows how to entertain his guests and give perfect satisfaction every time. While there was room and to spare at other hotels the Clifton had not even a spare cot.

$100,000 to loan.

JOHN MCLEAN.

Wm. McLaughlin, representing Wyman, Mullen & Co., of Minneapolis, has done two eminently sensible things lately. He has married and determined to reside in Crookston. He is temporarily domiciled at the Commercial until he can secure a residence of his own.

Some miscreant broke the windows in John Ralston's house while John was away haying. Such acts of vandalism are worthy a heathen country but hardly a credit to a country pretending to be civilized. We should like to see such rascals get their just deserts.

A few weeks since THE JOURNAL called attention to the fact that the grade on the new line was insignificant and wholly inadequate. As a result of that kick the grade will be one foot higher all along the line. Dan McDonald says it will now be as fine a grade as any in the country.

Wabasha Herald: Senator and Mrs. Burkhardt arrived from Crookston on Saturday for a short visit with their son Otto. After looking over his busines interests here the senator will return to Crookston, where his presence is very much needed to take care of his extensive interests in that city.

Mrs. Clevis Champeaux died on Sunday of cancer of the breast. It will be remembered that when Milette's hotel burned, Mr. Champeaux' residence, which was adjoining, was also destroyed, and now Mr. C. is called upon to part with his wife. The funeral services were conducted at St. Ann's church on Tuesday, attended by hosts of friends.

H. B. Budd came up from Edna on Tuesday and dropped in to set that subscription ahead a year, a favor that THE JOURNAL is very happy to receive from all its friends. Mr. B. is buying wheat at Beltrami station, or will when there is any offered. Says that the wheat threshed from shock will not grade above 1 Northern, but hopes that wheat in shock will do better.

Hallock Enterprise: On Thursday morning a few flakes of snow fell and a tenderfoot was heard to make the remark, "good lawd is wintah in Minnesotah so unseasonable, ah." When we asked him to remain over another day and take a sleigh ride, he said, "ah, excuse me, I will, ah, return to Crookston, as Mr. Cooke, the ah, editor of THE JOURNAL said it was hot as hades there, ah." He left, and the publishers of Crookston will probably make it hot for him if he throws out any of his "gibberish" down there.

Stephen Sprague was in from Red Lake Falls on Tuesday.

Max Erreson went to Larimore on Monday and to Hallock on Tuesday. Max has a big outside trade.

Prof. Casey takes hold of the business of Supt. of Schools like an old stager. He will make a good official.

Will Clements is getting the deck cleared for action as fast as possible. He will go below in a few days to stock up.

Republican day at the Grand Forks fair to-morrow. Every republican in Polk County who intends to go should take that day to go.

City Atttorney, D. E. Hatlestad, and Hon. H. Steenerson, returned on Monday morning from the State Fair. Say they had a good time.

T. K. Torgerson was around looking up internal revenue business on Monday. T. K. holds his position all the same like he was a republican.

Eli Steenerson says he is no good as an actor. When it comes to personating another, somehow he can't "get there Eli!" Besides, there is the fear of recognition.

P. O. Schmidt returned from his visit to the State Fair on Friday morning. He thinks that "grand tournament" at Minnehaha park a good deal of a fizzle.

Owing to his being one of the bond commissioners Wm. Anglim has resigned as director of the D., C. & N. R. R., and John Graham, of Minneapolis was elected in his place.

Prof. Casey was summoned to his home in Fisher on Monday evening by telegraph. The dispatch did not state the cause but he was afraid that it might be owing to the sickness of his baby.

Prof. W. F. Hitchcock takes the Fisher school, vice Prof. Casey appointed Supt. of Schools. Prof. H. has the reputation of being one of the best of teachers in New York, and has ably sustained that reputation while here.

The attention of the ladies of Crookston and vicinity is called to the first invoice of new fall millinery just received by Mrs. E. E. Bangs. The latest styles and the lowest prices. Call and examine before you purchase elsewhere.

During the storm of Thursday lightning struck the Red River Valley elevator at Beltrami, setting fire to it. Budd rustled the fire brigade out in short order and by desperate fighting succeeded in putting out the fire with a loss of but $200 or $300.

The Japanese Village, or Grand Tokio Bazaar proved a wonderful attraction at the Minneapolis Exposition, the building being packed every day since they came. They are exceedingly deft workers and make the most beautiful articles "while you wait."

Prof. Clausen's Panorama—"The Great Northwest"—depicting the wonders of the Yellowstone National Park and the manifold beauties of the country between Minneapolis and Puget Sound is a wonderful piece of work and attracts large audiences daily. It is proving a great source of attraction and is without doubt one of the best panoramas ever placed on exhibition. It is exhibited twice daily in the new entertainment hall at the Minneapolis Exposition.

An individual, who said he hailed from the Thirteen Towns was hunting all over town one evening last week for a "round square." Some young fellows put up a job on him for fun, treating him every time he came "round" to a "square" drink and did not get onto his lay until they had squandered several dollars for whisky for him. When they got tired of setting 'em up he wunk a sly wink or two as he asked them if there was nothing else he could find for them.

We attended the State Fair on Thursday last and spent the day among its various attractions. The stock display is said to have been larger than ever before made upon the grounds and was a good one and the display of agricultural implements was very full and complete. The dairy show was convincing proof of the excellence of Minnesota as a dairy state, while the display of agricultural products spoke volumes for the wonderful productiveness of our soil. St. Louis County has erected a building upon the grounds in which was found a large collection of her mineral wealth which gives the visitor something of an idea of the extent of the mineral wealth of the state. We do not think as many farmers as usual were present but St. Paul, Minneapolis and surrounding country turned out fairly well. This is the first fair that we remember to have attended when the railroads have not had to fit up every flat-car they could get, to carry the crowds. We saw none this trip neither did the hotels in St. Paul and Minneapolis appear to be nearly as full as usual. St. Paul was in her holiday attire and the illumination on Third and Wabasha Streets was grand. Every evening Third Street from Wabasha down to Cedar was packed with people from 8 till 10 o'clock to promenade and view the enchanting scene. The bicycle parade on Thursday evening, when 200 bicycles were in line was the finest prade of the kind we ever witnessed and probably the finest ever witnessed in St. Paul. Each rider had his wheel gaily decorated as his fancy led him and nearly all carried Chinese lanterns. The fair managment report financial success.

We Have Just Received

ONE CARLOAD OF

FARM IMPLEMENTS,

CONSISTING OF

J. I. C. Wagons and Little Giant Gang Plows.

These we will sell at a Close Margin, and we hope to see our friends call at once and get bargains. The balance of our

BUGGIES we will dispose of AT COST. We still continue to sell the only perfect Seed Separator, the Renowned Centennial

FANNING MILL. Farmers who intend to get best grade for their wheat must necesarily procure one. The Shaker

POTATO DIGGER does its work thoroughly and leaves the potatoes clean upon the ground. We want every Farmer to have one.

McKINNON BROS.,

McKINNON BLOCK, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.

Fontaine & Anglim's

SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrate Factory of E. P. REED & CO.,

The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at $3.00 and $4.00

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

☞ A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

THE JOURNAL is informed that Henry Nolan sold his residence property on the hill for $1200 spot cash and has moved into his building on Robert St., over Christianson Bros. office. It is said that Henry has dropped out of the bridge contract on the new road.

Judge Mills appointed W. F. Zwickey, M. C. Malone and Cyrus Holmes, as commissioners to appraise the damages on right of way on the D., C. & N. R. R. The commission met at the Commercial hotel on Tuesday, organized and left in the afternoon to perform their duties.

W. C. Simpson of Bellevue, Iowa, has been up to attend to the fall work on his brother's farm at Euclid. This is his first trip to the valley and he expresses himself greatly pleased with what he has seen of us. He thought he should take in the fair at Grand Forks before he returns to his home in Iowa.

The Stewart family gave a concert in the M. E. church on Monday evening. House crowded. This company was in the city three years ago this month and gave perfect satisfaction. They seem to have lost none of their old magnetism, as every piece was encored to the echo. They are perfect ladies and gentlemen and fine singers.

Money to loan in large or small sums on good farms. Choice farms and city property for sale. CHAS. M. LOWE,
[17-tf] Broadway, Crookston.

About 1 o'clock Tuesday morning the police caught onto an individual who was making Rome howl at a great rate in his efforts to get away from imaginary detectives and specters. He was taken to the lockup where it required several men to hold him, so determined was he to escape from the British myrmidons who were bound to rake him in. On his person was found a letter written in the Rochester insane asylum Aug. 30, signed "Mary Lavin," addressed "Joseph Lavin, Euclid;" received at Euclid Sept. 2d. Tuesday afternoon the man began to act and talk more rational and THE JOURNAL obtained an interview with him. While not all right yet apparently he appears to realize that something was wrong. He says that his name is Joseph Lavin that he is a carpenter by trade; owing to a big strike he quit the business and came into the valley to get work in harvest. He worked near Euclid awhile, went down to Argyle where, he says, he took a few drinks of whiskey that put the devil into him after that he has an indistinct recollection of going to Euclid and then coming to Crookston, where, on Monday afternoon he says he fell in with a man who was hiring a threshing crew, who engaged him, and on the road out gave him several drinks from a bottle. He says the man then told him he had no authority to hire men and so he came back to town and has no very distinct idea of what had happened since. He intimates pretty plainly that insanity is hereditary in his family and for that reason thinks it is bad for him to drink, and says he is done with it forever.

It Pays to Advertise.

On Monday Mr. D. T. Herriott wrote us from Edna to advertise the loss of three colts for him. The ad. had not been in type an hour before we received a telegram from Mr. Herriott stating that the colts had returned. You see those colts just saw it was no use trying to keep hid with a descriptive ad. in THE JOURNAL so they just came home and surrendered. Does it pay to advertise? well, rather!

Does it Pay?

Farmers who are in doubt as to the profits of stock-raising will do well to ponder over an item given THE JOURNAL by H. B. Budd, of Edna. Mr. Budd says that Mr. Street, manager of the Fisher farm, last week sold 16 head of mare colts for $3,200. As Mr. Budd very pertinently remarked: "That helps out a short wheat crop wonderfully!" There is not a wheat-raiser in Polk County who could not have a few colts to turn off every year.

Hubbard Independent: Jim Creighton left Webber's camp for Minneapolis with $32. The next day Webber and his men went down to Little Falls and lo! Jim was in the care of the sheriff for a drunk. He was dead broke and his money gone and he would have gone up if Webber had not taken charge of him. He is putting in his time now bumming drinks from the boys around the mill.

We'll bet you a dollar you are "off," Mr. Independent.

Miss Emma Veroneau starts for Chicago this week to select trimmings and all of the latest novelties in millinery for Mrs. E. E. Bangs' Emporium. Miss Veroneau is a lady of ripe experience and most excellent taste and our lady friends can rely upon her judgment implicitly. She will post up on all of the latest fashions and be prepared to turn out the latest New York styles upon her return. The ladies will do well to consult her.

C. W. Davis brought to THE JOURNAL office a sample of hemp raised on his farm in Onstad. It was planted on June 18th, but is sufficiently matured for working purposes. It stands about four feet high and judging by the looks of the heads, the seed yield would be immense. Mr. Davis will break some to see what kind of fiber it will yield. From this experiment we should judge the season long enough as this was planted much later than it should be.

W. C. Andrew, Averill, Carpenter & Co.'s genial representative dropped in to chat with us on Saturday. W. C. is something of a farmer himself having a nice farm a few miles from Minneapolis, whereon he raises grain and hay. He also devotes 25 or 30 acres to strawberries and vegetables. Says an acre of muskmellons has yielded carloads of nice luscious fruit that has netted a nice round sum. His sons conduct the farm while the old man coins wealth for himself and A., C. & Co.

Beltrami Telaugraphs.

BELTRAMI, Minn., 14, 1889.

All the farmers in this vicinity who are acquainted with H. B. Budd will be pleased to learn that he is buying wheat or the Red River Valley Elevator Co., at this place for every one has confidence in Henry's honesty and square dealing.

How much longer will a democrat, who has been a resident of Washington for the past two years be postmaster of Edna?

Guests have always spoken very highly of the Dykeman Hotel, Hans Holmvik the new landlord says he will endeavor to keep up its good reputation.

Mr. Noble the manager of the Reis farm says he raised 22 bushels of wheat to the acre. The general average through the town will be about 10 bushels. The crop of oats and barley will be one-fourth that of previous years.

C. E. Ford of Minneapolis is looking after his business interests at this point. His son Charles accompanied by D. T. Herriot left for Minneapolis on Wednesday's train.

Thursday was an unlucky day in this neighborhood. In the morning Geo. Ellis fell out of his wagon and broke his collar bone. At noon lightning struck the elevator, the depot and T. Sullivan's, doing slight damage. In the afternoon Tim Connery was thrown from a colt and nearly killed.

EDNA.

Work on the new line progresses lively. A large force from St. Paul was put to work on the Fertile end on Friday last. The the track strikes the D. & M. about one mile north of Fertile and a side-track has been laid from that point to the Fertile depot. This is the only iron yet laid on the road but it is the intention to follow up rapidly as fast as the grade is ready.

Casper Sands runs the extra fair train between Devils Lake and Grand Forks this week.

The railroad commissioners will meet our people at the headquarters of the fire department in McKinnon's block to-day.

The fair at Grand Forks is said to be a great success so far. Our people all say they are going over to-morrow.

Get Your Patent.

Register Dickmann informs THE JOURNAL that over 100 homestead patents were received at the Land Office during the past week and that there are now nearly 1000 ready for delivery. The homestead patents down to lost fall are all in and ready for delivery and the officials would like to have the owners call for them at once.

Strewn Thick with Men.

Duluth Herald.

General Manager Fisher, of the Duluth & Winnipeg road, said yesterday to a Duluth man who saw him in St. Paul that the line of the road was strewn thick with men, and that nearly the entire working force of 4,000 laborers was on the ground busily at work cutting timber, grading and blasting what little rock was found on the line. The work is light, except in a few places, and can be done quickly. The cutters and bridge timber men are also at work all along the line. The steel rails are already on the way from the Pennsylvania Steel company's works at Steelton. It will be delivered along the line at once and the work of tracklaying will begin next week. It is expected now to have the tracks through to the Mississippi River by Nov. 1st, which will give ample time for surfacing and working up the track by Dec. 10th, the date originally set for traffic and by which date the road must be ready, under a large penalty, to haul freight.

The Duluth & Winnipeg road will be built from the end of track to the Mississippi in less time, all things considered, than any railway has ever been constructed in this country. Of course the time is nothing like that of tracklaying on the Montana Central, where seven or eight miles were ironed a day, but the Duluth & Winnipeg had no preliminary work done, all winter was not spent in surveys and getting out supplies, in fact nothing was done until a few weeks ago. The line had to be surveyed in part, the work of getting in supplies and material all done after the word was given to go ahead.

It is not probable that anything but the survey will be carried on west from the Mississippi this winter, as it will be too late to do much in the way of grading through the wet and level country near Leech and Winnibigoshis lakes after December.

20 Cts. CREAMERY BUTTER 20 Cts

Delivered at any address in the city.

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.
[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

MONY TO LOAN.

I. U. Jennings is prepared to loan money on city and farm property.
[18-tf]

Wanted.

A good cook for a hotel. Apply at THE JOURNEL office at once.

LIST OF LETTERS.

List of advertised letters in the P. O. Crookston for the week ending September 14th, 1889. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Anderson, P Ernest
Anderson, Gilbert
Applequist, J
Bossile, Charles J
Horvath, Ignacz
Housen, A S
Hogenson, T G
Idone, Lewis
Ingebretsin, Lizzo
Ingebritsen, P C
Kelley, Mrs Ella
Malhson, George
Meltrud, Carrie
Noss Hans Nilsen
Pilon, Addie
Rosten, Miss Mollie
Slempflin, Frank
Swendby, Laura

ALEX. McKINNON, P. M.

C. O. D. COLUMN.

GREAT BOOT SALE!

We are going to close out our Entire Boot Stock. Everything must go!

HERE ARE A FEW OF THE PRICES

$5.00 BOOTS $3.75
$4.50 " $3.25
$4.00 " $3.00
Plow Boots $1.50 and $1.75.
$3.75 BOOTS $2.75
$3.50 " $2.25
$3.00 " $2.00

C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

Largest Establishment in the Northwest.

Proceedings of City Council.

REGULAR MEETING HELD SEPT. 10, 1889.

President Watts in the chair. The following members were present: Aldermen Lally, Childs, Jennings, Marlette, Jerome and Steenerson.

The minutes of last meeting were read and amended to read that the report of special committee to whom was referred the petition in regard to pump and watering trough, be amended, the same be allowed, and that the sum of seventy-five dollars be allowed, or as much thereof as may be necessary, be appropriated out of the Fifth ward fund to pay the same, instead of reading that said appropriation is for the purpose of digging a well. The minutes as read were approved and adopted.

Moved by Alderman Childs, seconded by Alderman Lally, that the clerk be instructed to draw an order for the sum of $141.71 due Andrew Barker for grading Robert street, between east end of bridge and Carlton street, in Jerome's Addition, and that said order be turned over to the Comptroller to pay outstanding orders due for labor on said street. Carried.

The petition of W. H. Craist for the abatement of sidewalk tax in Jerome's Addition was referred to the Aldermen of the Fourth ward.

The report of the City Comptroller was referred to the finance committee.

Moved by Alderman Jennings, seconded by Alderman Buhn, that the communication of the City Engineer with reference to a pool of stagnant water in block 15, original townsite, be referred to the Aldermen of the Second ward. Carried.

Moved by Alderman Steenerson, seconded by Alderman Marlette, that the matter of constructing sewers be laid over until an adjourned meeting be held September 20th, 1889 Carried.

Moved by Alderman Childs, seconded by Alderman Marlette, that the city assessor be instructed to separate the ward funds and report at next regular meeting; said report to show the amount collected in each ward, showing the names of the parties who have paid the same; also the amount of delinquent ward fund tax in each ward and the parties delinquent, with the amount owned against each.

Moved by Alderman Steenerson, seconded by Alderman Jennings, that the bill of G. H. Holt, amounting to $16, for special police, be referred back to the finance committee to report on same at next regular meeting. Carried.

The Finance Committee presented their report, which, on motion, was accepted.

The following bills were allowed and ordered paid:

Teams and work in 5th ward......	$51 75
" " 4th "	12 75
" " 3d "	1 50
" " 2d "	10 00
" " 1st "	8 75
H. E. Cooke, justice docket......	15 98
Red River Lumber Co., lumber..	57 42
J. E. O'Brien & Co., hardware....	8 55
J. H. & A. Locken, mdse for poor,	5 00
E. A. Asselin, mdse for poor........	8 00
M. B. Hayes, goods to poor........	8 83
J. O. Mathews, ex. and telegrams,	2 85
O. L. Hamery, paid for labor......	6 00
" "	7 50

Moved by Alderman Jennings, seconded by Alderman Marlette, that the council adjourn until September 20th, 1889. Carried.

JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk.

Always on Time.

There is no line so handsomely equipped for Through Passenger Service as "The Northwestern Line"—C. St. P., M. & O. R'y—and the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago trains over this line have a better record for reaching either end of their run "on time" than those of any other line in the country.

THE

All well posted travelers between the Twin Cities and Chicago take this line—particularly favoring the "Vestibule Limited," which carries the finest sleeping cars and coaches ever built, and also all classes of passengers, without extra fares. On the Lake Superior portion of the line, between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth, and St. Paul and Ashland, Pullman sleepers are run on night trains, and parlor cars on day trains.

NORTHWESTERN

Pullman sleepers are also run through between Duluth, Superior and Chicago. Fast through trains are also run between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Kansas City, via Sioux City, with through Pullman sleepers St. Paul to Omaha and Kansas City. Dining cars are run on all through trains over this line between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, and between St. Paul and Kansas City. Besides being the best

LINE

between these principal cities, The Chicago & Northwestern system of lines composed of the Chicago, St. Paul & Omaha, Chicago & Northwestern and Fremont, Elkhorn & Mo. Valley R'ys—(all advertised as "The Northwestern Line,") traverses a rich and populous country, and offers the quickest means of reaching all the large towns and villages in the territory intersected by it. Before selecting a route, travelers should get a folder, with a map of this line, and they will quickly see the advantages offered. All particulars, with maps and time tables, may be obtained at any station, or write direct to

T. W. TEASDALE,
Gen'l Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

If Not Why Not?

Have you given Attix & Co., a trial order for groceries? If not try one and see what they can do for you. If you want anything in the line of Dry Goods Yankee Notions or Groceries, call on Attix & Co., the Fifth ward merchants. [18-tf]

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

HILL-KITTSON WIN.

Judge Brewer Dismisses the Farley Suit.

For a Fifth Interest in the Manitoba Railroad.

No Contract Existed Between the Parties.

St. Paul News.

The opinion of Judge Brewer in the celebrated case of Jesse P. Farley against James J. Hill, Norman W. Kittson and the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway company was filed this morning. The opinion is in favor of the defendants, Judge Brewer deciding that the bill of complaint must be dismissed.

The suit was brought to recover a fifth interest in and one-fifth of the profits of the Manitoba railroad. Mr. Farley based his claim on an alleged contract which he asserted was entered into by the defendants and himself. This contract provided that Mr. Farley should receive a fifth interest in the property in consideration for his services in the sale to Hill and others. Farley was the receiver of the property at the time the agreement is alleged to have been entered into.

The court finds that there were four parties to the alleged contract upon which the suit was based. Of the four Mr. Kittson died before the trial of the case. Of the surviving three, Messrs. Farley and Fisher testified that the contract was entered into, while Mr. Hill swore to the contrary.

In the opinion of the court Mr. Farley was such an upright and honest man he would not enter into such a contract while in the position of receiver. Therefore the court thought that the evidence of Mr. Hill should be relied upon.

The St. Peter Herald says: "The farmers are the only class of citizens who are unable to form trusts and organize combinations." And the simple reason why they cannot combine is that there are too many of them who are blind to their own interests, envious of their neighbor's prosperity, and the general mistrust they entertain of their own class has its effect. They are too easily cajoled by the flattery of smooth tongued, silk-tiled political demagogues who are their "dearest and best friends" during the political campaign, but after election their friendship ceases and their promises are ignored. The farmers are not all of this class but there are enough such to break up every combination they attempt to make for their own protection. Farmers, place more confidence in your own ability to defend yourselves against other combinations, learn to trust your neighbors, and you will be able to form all the combinations necessary to your protection.

Does Wheat Inspection Pay?

Moorhead news.

The above question is suggested by an occurrence which was brought to the notice of the News very recently. Names are omitted for obvious reasons, but there is not the slightest room for any mistake in the occurrence, and what we say about it is as true as Holy Writ. A Clay County farmer sent two small samples of wheat to two grain commission firms in Duluth asking to have it graded. The wheat of the two samples was identical in all respects. They were scooped out of a sack of wheat which was not mixed but taken from the machine as the wheat was threshed, with the little cardboard boxes in which the samples were sent to the commission men. One commission man telegraphed that the sample had been inspected by the chief inspector at Duluth who graded it No. 1 Northern. The other telegraphed that the sample had been inspected by the chief inspector who graded it No. 1 Hard. Don't this look very much as though the system was worthless, if the samples were actually inspected by the state inspector? If there is any good in inspection why could not the state inspector tell that one of these samples of wheat was just as good and no better than the other? Where does the benefit to the farmer come in if he is liable to have his No. 1 Hard wheat graded by the state as No. 1 Northern and thereby lose three cents, the wheat also paying the expenses of inspection? It seems a useless expense to keep up a system of grades which is lacking in the definiteness that enables the state's own chosen agents to distinguish one grade from another, or to be more explicit, the highest grade from the next highest?

Of course the farmer referred to will ship his wheat to the commission man who says it is No. 1 Hard. But, if the farmer, who is undoubtedly an intelligent one, had sent only one sample, and it happened to have gone to the commission man who returned it No. 1 Northern and said farmer had not made any further inquiries he would have shipped his wheat to the commission man last mentioned and have lost one grade and at least 3 cents per bushel. Such results are well calculated to impel the belief that the existing system of inspection and commission handling is either a game of chance or a game of check and theft. It looks as if it was a question with the commission man whether or not he can safely bulldoze a grade out of a farmer and pocket the difference. If he feels sure he can make it go, he calls No. 1 Hard wheat No. 1. Northern and makes it pay well.

It does not necessarily follow that, in a case such as we have described, the samples were actually inspected and graded by the state inspector, and may not have been. Perhaps a state inspector does not inspect samples or decide any hypothetical cases, but defers action until the wheat itself in bulk is on the ground, and this fault which we see in this case, lies entirely with the commission man who gave the lower grade.

"Peterson" for October comes to us with a handsome new cover, which the publishers announce to be the first of a number of improvements about to be made in this admirable periodical. These changes and additions cannot fail greatly to increase "Peterson's" wide circulation, which has long been far beyond that of any other lady's-magazine in the country. The contents of this number are, as usual, of the first order of merit. The illustrations are excellent, the stories capital, and the fashion and household departments are models in their completeness. The list of premiums for 1890 presents a tempting array of attractions to getters-up of clubs. It will soon be time to decide on a magazine for next year. Our advice to families not familiar with "Peterson" is to send for a sample copy. They will certainly be induced to try it for a year, and thereafter "Peterson" will always be a necessity in the household. Address Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

REPAIRS

For the Massillon Thresher and the Minneapolis self-binder. Also handle the Minneapolis self-binder. See Collins, at Collins' Livery Stable. [15-22]

For Sale.

Threshing rig complete, twelve horse strawburner engine, separator, new belting, all in good running order. $325 cash will buy the outfit. Call on or address, Jas. Greenhalgh Sr., Crookston, Minn. [19-tf.]

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

20 Cts. CREA RYE BUTTER. 20 Cts

Delivered to any address in the city.

WALSH & BJOIN, Prop's.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court. County of Polk.

Lee & Herrick. Against. Alice B. Kratka.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Lee & Herrick and against Alice B. Kratka. I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendent, to-wit: Lots ten (10) eleven (11) twelve (12) and thirteen (13,) of block fifty-nine (59,) of the townsite of Thief River Falls, according to recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota. And that I shall, on Friday the 13th day of September A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Alice B. Kratka in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to ninety-six dollars and 25 cents together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the fourth day of June 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., July 29th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt,
Plaintiff's Attorney. [15-21]

The above sale is postponed until September 27th, 1889, on which day at the hour and place above mentioned said sale will take place.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court. County of Polk.

Anthony Kelly & Co., Against. Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, co-partners as A. Beaudette & Co.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Anthony Kelly & Co., and against Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, co-partners as A. Beaudette & Co. I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: Lot fifteen (15.) of block five (5.) L. Fletcher's addition to Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said County of Polk, excepting a strip twenty-five feet wide along the north end of said lot. And that I shall on Friday the 13th day of September A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to eleven hundred eighty dollars and 43 cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 29th day of July 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., July 29th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt,
Plaintiff's Attorney. [15-21]

The above sale is postponed until October 11th, 1889, on which day at the hour and place above mentioned said sale will take place.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 19th, 1889.]

BY FAILURE TO PAY INTEREST FOR THE year 1888 and the principal due November first 1888, and taxes for the year 1887, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Napoleon Lusia, an unmarried man, mortgagor, to Richardson Brothers, mortgagees, dated the 6th day of April A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-three and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the register of deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 11th day of April A. D. 1883, at 4:30 o'clock p. m., in book "L" of mortgages on pages 383 and 384, on which there is declared and claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of three hundred fourteen dollars and sixty-six cents ($314.66,) interest and principal, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota at public auction, by the sheriff of said county, or his deputy, on Tuesday the 5th day of November 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon and the costs and expenses of sale.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The southwest quarter (sw¼) of section twenty-four (24,) in township one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of range forty-six (46) west.

Dated this 14th day of September 1889.

D. N. RICHARDSON AND J. J. RICHARDSON THE ONLY MEMBERS OF THE FIRM OF RICHARDSON BROTHERS,
Mortgagees. [22-28]

W. A. ROBERTSON.

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price, Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Bessie streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor. Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.——— pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets. at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 8:00 p. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad pastor. Preaching at 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. F. E. Fayalle, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1883. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

SCANDIA - AMERICAN

BANK.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital.......$300,000
Paid in Capital.......50,000
Surplus.......2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.
C. O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H. Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton
A. E. Johnson,	St. Paul

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE 16 INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot to a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
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DIRECTORS:

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E. M. Walsh, John Moore, W. H. Crosby
Chas. E. Sawyer.

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.

Everything neat and nobby.

Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Coms'r
D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner.

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

THE NEW

CLEVELAND HOUSE,

Is now ready for the reception of guests. I have just completed the addition, thoroughly renovated, papered and painted, and am now ready to welcome old guests and new to a comfortable, home-like hotel. House convenient to all business places.

☞ Give the New Cleveland House a call.

H. BURKHARDT, Prop.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, Silver or Artificial Filling used as desired. Regulating Children's Teeth a specialty. ALL WORK WARRANTED

CROOKSTON

STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

FAMILY WASHING

Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

O. D. ROOD, Prop.,

☞ Laundry Opposite Commercial Hotel on Second Street.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

CHEAP BINDING TWINE!

SAFE HAIL AND CYCLONE INSURANCE!

IN THE

Farmers Own Company!

FISK & THORNTON,

Carman, - - - Minnesota.

—THE ONLY—

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

—THE—

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:30 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
7:20 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:30 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:45 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
3:15 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:15 a. m	Winnipeg Jc.	8:40 p. m
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:21 "
10:15 "	Pembina	12:35 "
1:45 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent,
Grand Forks.
CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court. County of Polk. 14th Judicial District. John Cromb, Plaintiff, vs. Arthur T. Moore and Catherine J. Moore, Defendants.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendants.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of ninety dollars, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum from the 1st day of January A. D. 1889, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated Aug. 13th 1889.

JOHN CROMB,
Pl'ff's Att'y, Crookston, Minn.
[17-23]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 17th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given, that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 23d, 1889, viz: HENRIETTE LOURIN, D. S., 11,621, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼, S. 19, T. 149, R. 41. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John T. Farden, Theo. Durocher, J. W. McNaulty and A. J. Northholm, all of Tilden, Polk Co., Minn. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

[17-22]
H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court. County of Polk. Lee & Herrick. Against. Alice B. Kratka.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Lee & Herrick and against Alice B. Kratka. I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendent, to-wit: Lots ten (10) eleven (11) twelve (12) and thirteen (13,) of block fifty-nine (59,) of the townsite of Thief River Falls, according to recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota. And that I shall, on Friday the 13th day of September A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Alice B. Kratka in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to ninety-six dollars and 35 cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the fourth day of June 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., July 29th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
[15-21]

The above sale is postponed until September 27th, 1889, on which day at the time and place above mentioned said sale will take place.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

GO TO

Collin's Stable and see the Celebrated

Hambletonian Trotter

MAJOR!

PEDIGREE.

Major was sired by Hambletonian Star, Jr., he by Hambletonian Star, (owned by John Dorsey, of Lexington, Ky.) He was sired by Rysdk's Hambletonian out of Lady Irwin, by Carson's American Star. Her dam by Abdallah. Rysdyk's Hambletonian, the great progenitor of trotting horses, was sired by Abdallah, son of Mambrino by imported Messenger. Dam of Hambletonian Star Jr., was Bonnie Lass by Volunteer. Volunteer by the famous Rysdyk's Hambletonian. His dam, Lady Patriot by Young Patriot, son of Patriot by Blucher. Since the death of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, Volunteer stands at the head of American horses as a trotting sire.

On the side of the dam, the pedigree cannot be obtained on account of a previous owner's whereabouts not being known, but she has proved her good qualities by being used nineteen years on Chicago pavements as a fancy and fast driver without scarcely an equal, and is still alive, being over 30 years of age.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., SEPTEMBER 19, 1889

False Fable.

Evangelical Messenger.

The fable that "Fortune knocks but once at a man's door, and, if it is not opened to her, goes away, never to return," is not true. Every moment in one's life is a new starting-point for fortune, if we will have it so; not perhaps for the sort of fortune which means merely great wealth in money or goods, but the true and really desirable fortune which is the will and courage to accomplish the best thing in the world that we are good for, and contentment with its accomplishment. It is sometimes said of certain men that they "don't seem to be so very smart," but they are "growing men wherever you put them." That is because they are not always looking to the softening of their tasks, or seeking, as Emerson expresses it, for a "protected corner," but are going on as if their work was not only well worth doing for its own sake, but had possibilities in it for something better. The secret of success does not lie so much in any gift of smartness as in the disposition to "brace up" when the task of life is tedious and hard. Each day is freighted with glorious possibilities, and life to all is worth living and longing for if only lived right.

Northwestern Agriculturist: The number of silos that have been built in Wisconsin during the last two years will reach into thousands. Hardly a farmer who is well-to-do and keeps stock of any kind is without a silo. The Wisconsin farmer regards it as a necessity, and all the authorities, investigators and experimenters endorse it, except Prof. Sanborn, of Missouri, where the conditions are so different that he may be right in his conclusions. In Minnesota and Dakota there is a good deal of interest in silos, but as yet the number is comparatively few, but when the farmers of these three States have reaped two or three good crops, and paid off their debts, they will not be behind their Wisconsin neighbors, if these neighbors have in the meantime had no reason to modify their favorable opinion of the silo.

Filling the Silo.

A. J. Cook: If the silo is full to the top, it should be allowed to settle a day or two and then fill to the top again, which should be twice repeated. At the last a foot or two of cut straw should be put on top, and this weighted by a few boards to hold it down. The old way of weighting with tons of stone, earth, etc., is shown, by ample experience other than mine, to be utterly useless. It is labor thrown away. The old rule to cut and fill one day and rest the next, that the silage may heat and destroy the germs of fermentation and thus fill on alternate days, is not necessary. When we commence we push the work to the utmost till it is completed, and our silage is admirable. I advise filling rapidly, as I know it is safe and excellent in its results. There is no doubt that filling leisurely, as suggested above, will give just as good results, as many have proven this to be true; hence, if more convenient, the filling may go forward only on alternate days.

Evidences of Success.

Western Rural: Wilcox & Liggett are engaged in breeding Shorthorns and Holsteins in Northern Minnesota, where so many think it is too cold for anything to live in winter. On a recent visit to Minneapolis we met those gentlemen and their estimable wives, and were at once reminded of the success that they have achieved in their business. Both of them are common sense conservative men, and whatever they show themselves to be is the genuine stuff. In manner and appearance they give evidence of prosperity, and they are enjoying as great a degree of prosperity as any of their brethren in other parts of the country. We need not stop here to again say what we think of Northern Dakota as a live stock country. It is one of the best in the whole range of states. People are inquiring of us all the time as to where to go to engage in the live stock business. Go anywhere in the vast Northwest, or, in fact, we may say anywhere in the entire west.

American Farmer: The time has passed for farmers to depend on muscle and hard labor alone. They must use their brains as well as hands. They must do more thinking and planning if they desire to receive the best results. The lawyer studies law. The doctor medicine. The merchant must study commerce, the laws of supply and demand, and the banker must acquaint himself with the principles and details of finances. Just so the farmer must study farming. The experiments of last year in crop raising and breeding must be remembered and put to practical use this year. Not only his own experience but that of his co-laborers should be his to profit by. Farming is a science, and there many new things to learn in it yet; and the best and cheapest way to learn those things is by study. Take agricultural papers, read in their columns the experiences and observations of others and avail yourself of the many useful hints and suggestions.

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The Cash in Full must accompany every order. Address

THE GLOBE, ST. PAUL, MINN.

Of all the domestic animals, says the Northwestern Agriculturist, that serve man's purposes, the horse has the most constant and unceasing round of labor, whether his fate be to draw the plow of the farmer or the carriage of the rich. The life of the farm horse is generally the happiest, as it is the most natural, his food the most varied, and his labor the least constant and taxing. The city horse is short lived. His artificial life makes him liable to disease, the hard pavements stiffen his sinews and ruin his feet, and the carelessness and neglect of his owner or groom shorten his days. Check reins make his life a burden and whalebone whips force him to undue and wearing effort. The horse seldom gets the considerate treatment he deserves.

Northwestern Agriculturist: The stomach of the horse is smaller in proportion to his size than any other domestic animal, and he needs food oftener and more concentrated than any other animals, especially when doing hard work. Corn is not a good summer diet, oats being far safer and better, but an occasional feed of corn gives variety, and horses like variety as well as men. It pays to give working horses the best and cleanest of hay. Wheat bran with corn makes a good occasional ration, and moistened clover hay is always relished. Teams should be watered before feeding, and not until some time after feeding and then in moderation.

MADE HIM A CHINESE MASON.

Honors of the Hung Shoon Tong Conferred on an American Actor.

Minneapolis Journal.

NEW YORK, Aug. 29.—The triennial initiation of new members into the mysterious order of Hung Shoon Tong, or Chinese Free Masonry, occurred last evening at the Chinese Masonic temple, on the top floor of No. 10 Pell street, in which the grand masters of Chinese lodges in Philadelphia, Boston and New York took part. The hall was packed by members of the Hung Shoon Tong, attracted there by the unusual sight of the initiation of a white man. The other candidates were, of course, all Chinese.

This Caucasian Napoleon of curiosity-seekers refused to give his entire name to the reporter, but said that he is called by his Chinese friends "McKee," and by Americans "Mac" and "Jim." He is in the theatrical business.

He was introduced to the members of the Lung Gee Tong lodge by another influential member named Sing. At the initiation, which began at 8 o'clock in the evening and lasted till 9 o'clock the next day, poor "McKee" was stripped and made to put on Chinese blue and yellow blouses and sandals of straw, and made to kneel on all-fours before the Joss with the rest of the candidates to receive the sermon of the Grand Master in simon-pure Chinese.

"I want an interpreter to digest this important instruction," bawled the perspiring Anglo-Saxon. There was a big commotion and much suppressed laughter among the audience. At last an interpreter was found, who went through the long and weary interpretations all the night, though in small sections at a time.

When the ceremony was only about a quarter through, about 2 o'clock in the morning, "Mac" wanted to make a sly bolt for the door; but he was prevented by the guards of the entrance. He finally went through the whole business, and was congratulated by nearly 400 members, who received him with cheers and handshakings, and in conclusion a fat roasted pig was cut up and made into sandwiches, of which "Mac" partook liberally. The fee for this initiation was $10.

Wilkinson, Schmidt & O'Brien

LAWYERS.

FOURNET BLOCK,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN,

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication August 29th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of eight hundred and forty-two and 95-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Zephirin Daoust and Elizabeth Daoust, his wife, as mortgagors, to Caleb W. Palmer as mortgagee, bearing date the tenth day of July 1883, and with the power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 12th day of July A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock a. m., in book "N" of mortgages, on page 119, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, situated in the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Lots numbered eight and nine (8) and (9,) in block number fourteen (14,) in the village of Carman, according to the map or plat of said village, duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds, in and for said county, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said county of Polk, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on Saturday Oct. 12th 1889, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as provided by law, and the costs and disbursements allowed by law subject to redemption as provided by law.

Dated August 26th A. D. 1889.

CALEB W. PALMER,
Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee.
[19-25]

SHERIFF'S SALE.

[First publication Sept. 12th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Polk—ss. District Court. Caleb W. Palmer, plaintiff, against Joseph L. Daoust, defendant.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the county of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Caleb W. Palmer and against Joseph L. Daoust, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: Lot thirteen (13) of block twenty-three (23) in the village of Carman, in the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said county of Polk, and that I shall, on Friday, the 25th day of October, A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Joseph L. Daoust in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to seven hundred seventy-nine dollars and eighty-one cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 3d day of December, 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Sept. 11th, 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

CALVIN B. PALMER,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
[21-27]

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court. County of Polk. Anthony Kelly & Co., Against. Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, co-partners as A. Beaudette & Co.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Anthony Kelly & Co., and against Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, co-partners as A. Beaudette & Co. I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: Lot fifteen (15.) of block five (5,) L. Fletcher's addition to Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said County of Polk, excepting a strip twenty-five feet wide along the north end of said lot. And that I shall on Friday the 13th day of September A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to eleven hundred eighty dollars and 48 cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 29th day of July 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., July 29th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
[15-21]

The above sale is postponed until October 11th, 1889, on which day at the time and place above mentioned said sale will take place.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

[First publication Sept. 5th 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss District Court.

P. C. Schmidt, Plaintiff. Against. Mrs. Annie M. Keifer, Charles F. Keifer, George P. Graver, John A. Graver, Ida M. Graver, Emma G. Beggs, William D. Beggs, William. H. Graver, Hattie J. Graver, Clara E. Graver, a minor, Albert B. Graver, a minor, Edward Graver, a minor, Margaret Graver, a minor, Bertha M. Graver, a minor, The Safe Deposit Co., of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, (a corporation created and organized under the laws of the State of Pensylvania) as guardian of the abovend named minors. Defendants.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court, 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of said plaintiff, and against said defendants. I have levied upon the following described property of said defendants, to-wit: All of sections sixteen (16,) twenty-three (23,) twenty-five (25,) twenty-seven (27) and thirty-six (36,) township one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of range forty-eight (48) west, in said County of Polk, Minnesota. And that I shall, on Saturday the 26th day of October A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named defendants in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to twelve hundred and ten ($1,210 24) dollars and twenty-four cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of August 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Sept. 4th 1889.

NILS O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt,
Pl'ff's Att'y, in person.
[20-26]

NEW MEAT MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

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Office over Merchants' Bank,
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SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

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Prices are Lower than Ever.

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Minneapolis, Minn.
[10-23]

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Minneapolis and St. Paul Excursions.

The Manitoba announces a series of cheap excursions to Minneapolis and St. Paul during the months of August and September, account of Minneapolis Exposition and State Fair. The rate for the round trip will be one fare with value of admission coupon added. The attractions in connection with the above events are more numerous than any previous season. For the Minneapolis Exposition, August 21st to Sept. 28th, the famous 13th Regiment Band of New York City, has been secured. Capt. Paul Boynton, the celebrated swimmer and world-wide traveler, will give daily exhibitions of his life-saving apparatus and educated seals; a genuine Japanese village will be in full working order; lady cadets from the University will drill; all nations will be represented in a magnificent congress, and an imposing array of industrial and agricultural wealth will fill the commodious halls of the Exposition building. For the Minnesota State Fair, at Hamline, September 6th to 14th, there will be seven days of racing, running and trotting; eight days of Texas Vaqueros; National Guard and Grand Army, Sept. 10th; Military Band with 10 pieces, and many other attractions. Call upon your nearest Manitoba ticket agent for further particulars.

Special Excursion Rates to the Minneapolis Exposition and Minnesota State Fair via Northern Pacific R. R.

Excursion tickets will be sold to Minneapolis and return for the Exposition on the following dates at one fare for the round trip, tickets good to return to destination until Monday following date of sale, viz:

August 24th, 27th, 29th and 31st, and September 3d, 5th, 17th, 19th, 21st, 24th, 26th and 28th. Every day, from September 6th to 14th, inclusive, tickets will be sold to either St. Paul or Minneapolis at one Minneapolis fare for the round trip, good to return to destination one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis, but not later than September 16th.

On account of the Minnesota State Fair, tickets will be sold to either St. Paul or Minneapolis and return, every day from September 6th to 14th, inclusive, good to return one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis, but not later than September 16th.

All Exposition and State Fair tickets will include admission coupons at twenty-five cents each for the exposition and fifty cents each for the state fair, which will be added to the railroad rates. For rates inquire of ticket agents, Northern Pacific R. R. [19-23]

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery, if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Aug. 22d, 1889.]

WHEREAS ZENAPHILE ROCK AND Christina Rock, his wife as mortgagors, did on the 17th day of November A. D. 1886, duly execute and deliver to A. J. McCosh of the County of New York and State of New York as mortgagee, their mortgage bearing date of November ninth A. D. 1886, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The northwest quarter of Section nine (9,) Township one hundred and forty-nine (149,) Range forty-three (43) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of six hundred dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached bearing even date with said mortgage, and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 17th day of November A. D. 1886, at 4 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "27" of mortgages on page 253, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of forty-seven and 95-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888, and the further sum of forty-two dollars due as interest thereon January first A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed that then and from thenceforth, it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or his heirs and assigns to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas A. J. McCosh, mortgagee has exercised his option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of seven hundred twenty six and 40-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in said county and state on the fifth day of October A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated August 14th A. D. 1889.

A. D. McCOSH,
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee.
Crookston, Minn.
[16-24]

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,
ATTY'S-AT-LAW,
McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Min

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, SEPTEMBER 26, 1889. NO. 23.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

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2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
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1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

FOUR NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitaba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers on route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

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Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

Minneapolis Journal: The Duluth people are so pleased with their little 2,000 barrel mill that the News ventures to say that Minneapolis will not long be the "Flour City." Oh, well, let them talk. It is no wonder they are proud; that one little chick is all they have got.

And yet that one "little chick" seems to make you feel mitey oneasy.

The Old Southern Shriek.

Renville Star: When southern newspapers shriek about the amount they are contributing to pay pensions for Union veterans, it may be well to remind them that in one item alone—that of internal revenue—the state of Illinois last year paid nearly four times as much as the whole of the eleven states which constituted the so called Southern confederacy. The total collection in Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina, Mississippi, Louisiana, Tennessee, Texas and Virginia last year were $8,276,000, while the collections in Illinois were $31,000,000.

To Build its own Ships.

Duluth Herald.

It is stated that the Northern Pacific Railway company is considering the question of building a number of boats to be used in carrying out its ambitious projects in seaboard and transcontinental business, and in a degree to stop the flow of western business to the Manitoba, which now possesses one of the finest line of steamers on inland seas, and whose competition on through business has been already felt by the Northern Pacific most severely.

Although the matter has been brought up several times in Northern Pacific councils, yet until the Manitoba built its fast freight fleet—all roads in Duluth their standing on the same terms—nothing but discussion was indulged in. But the time has come for such an addition to its carrying force, if it would keep itself on the same footing with its greatest competitors; therefore, the line will be built. And this step has been taken as one of necessity. Never has a line of boats been built to run in conjunction with any railroad that did not have profits from incidental carrying trade, trade having no real connection with the railroad itself. This fact has a weight in itself that has determined the Northern Pacific to enter the lists and make a bid for general lake freight trade. The commerce of the lakes has grown to enormous proportions, and the prominence of the Northern Pacific in the commercial world will enable it to easily make necessary arrangements.

Two things the Northern Pacific will take into consideration in building its line of boats. These are, speed and carrying capacity. Upon these hinge the success of the line in competition with the splendid craft of the Manitaba. But the solution to these two problems—speed and tonnage—has been met, and that by a Duluth man. To Capt. McDougall the Northern Pacific people are looking to build them a line of boats that will handle their freight, consuming little time on the journey and with greater carrying capacity than any system of lake craft now afloat. It is said that negotions are pending, and that Capt. McDougall will build several boats for the Northern Pacific road after his models now afloat, and if the first boat built with engines proves the success of the 101 and 102, then after this style will the entire fleet of the Northern Pacific be fashioned.

It is now assured that the next vessel of the McDougall type, the 104, will be a steamship. She will have engines of great power, and will be used, not only as a freight carrier, but to pull two or three others of the same class. She will pull the 102 and 103, and by next spring the American Steel Barge company will be sending a tow of 9,000 tons capacity out of Duluth three times a month. "Then," say leading members of the company, "let owners of costly present style ships look out." There is no doubt that while the present style ship is making both ends meet on two-cent wheat or $1.25 ore freights, the McDougall pattern vessels will make money rapidly at one-cent or fifty-cent ore. The Northern Pacific recognizes this fact as well as anyone else, and it proposes to have the best.

In this connection it may be stated that there are indications that the Manitoba road is to make a through rate, from the wheat fields to Buffalo, elevator charges and vessel rates included, being able to do so by means of its elevators here and its line of ships. This rate must be met by the Northern Pacific and the other elevator companies, and this will probably be done by the Northern Pacific, the Lake Superior Elevator company, which is in contract arrangement with the road, and the ships to be built by the railway company. That such a line of ships is needed by the road is evident and from many remarks by officials of both companies it is plain the McDougall whale back ship will be the boat built.

The Cost of Pork.

The Northwestern Agriculturist.

The cost of feeding a hog until it weighs 350 pounds at 18 months, and what to feed and how to feed is given by the "Swine Journal." From the calculation it is evident no pasture is to be provided. He says when the pig is weighed his food should be as near similar to the milk of its mother as possible, so he recommends a composition of the following proportions: twenty pounds linseed meal, sixty pounds of bran, and twenty pounds of corn meal. He then proceeds:

Let us suppose a litter of pigs to be four weeks old, and to weigh 15 pounds each. Some might suppose this to be a very light weight, but they will not, after they have weighed several litters. Let the ration we have mentioned be cooked into a thin slop; feed it blood warm four times per day, feeding only what they drink in three or five minutes. Such pigs will eat from 1½ to 1¾ pounds of dry material for the first ten days; be careful not to overfeed. The second ten days they will eat nearly 2¼ pounds each per day. The third ten days they will eat about 2¾ pounds; fourth ten days, 3 pounds; fifth ten days, 3½ pounds; sixth ten days 4 pounds. The average ration of the first 60 days after weaning, will be about 2.88 pounds of the dry material of the food before cooking. The average gain should be one pound each per day or 60 pounds. Each pig would eat 2.88 pounds per day, or in the 60 days, 34 pounds of linseed meal, costing 43 cents; 102 pounds of bran, 76 cents; 34 pounds of corn meal, 25 cents—equal $1.44. The pigs now weigh 75 pounds, and have cost, say, $1.94 each. For the next 100 days, feed one-half corn meal and half bran, soaked or cooked, and if the latter, they will eat about 3½ pounds each per day—if only soaked perhaps more; and each pig should gain about 120 pounds, but we will put it at 100 pounds.

Now beyond this, pigs may be fed on corn ground in the ear, as the cob gives bulk in the stomach, and keeps them more healthy. If not ground, cob and all, then feed each two quarts of short cut clover hay, which has been soaked with the meal, and all stirred up together. This gives bulk and porousness to the food in the stomach.

The last 175 pounds may be put on in 150 days, but let us suppose that it takes the rest of the year—that it requires 365 days to give a pig the weight of 350 pounds. This will not require cramming, but simply skilful feeding. The last 175 pounds gain will require about 4½ pounds of corn to each pound gain. This will make the 350-pound pig cost three cents per pound live weight. But it is easy to see that these figures could be reduced on a large scale—the bran or middlings and the corn would cost less. The following statement give us material for growing a pig after weaning; 996 pounds of corn, 487 pounds of bran, 34 pounds of linseed meal, costing about $10. The pig at four weeks old is supposed to cost 50 cents, equal to $10.50, or three cents per pound for a 350-pound pig.

If the pig requires 10 months to reach this weight, the cost will be more. I have not counted the benefit of pasture. If the pigs are farrowed in the fall, and have a warm pen in winter, they make the same progress in the first six months, and have the benefit of pasture the second six months, which would reduce the cost; but this statement is based wholly upon skillful grain feeding.

Farming in the Northwest.

Northwestern Agriculturist.

Some paragraphs about cheap lands and cheap farms in the South have been going the rounds of the papers, which are wholly false or misleading. Worn out farms can be had at low prices in all the older states, but to grow crops, commercial fertilizers must be applied which cost more per acre than the price of good land in Minnesota and Dakota. If fertile lands are for sale cheap in old states, it is because society and surroundings are unfavorable, or because of malaria or other fever producing conditions that make life a burden. There is no land in the United States so low in price as that of Minnesota and Dakota, equal in fertility, in climate, in social advantages, and in future possibilities. These are facts, and twenty years from now, when every quarter section is a farm and production is vastly increased, the wonder will be that people were so slow to realize the attractions of this magnificent agricultural empire.

Northwestern Agriculturist: No animal needs a strong and vigorous constitution more than the profitable dairy cow. Beef breeds are only expected to exist, grow, and lay on fat, but the dairy cow must exist, and turn the food of the fields into that most wonderful of all products, milk, a complete food in itself, refined as no chemist could refine it, and adapted to sustain the highest form of life. The capacity to transform food into milk beyond what nature intended for the support of the calf, is the result of generations of careful breeding, and is to a certain degree abnormal and an extra tax on the vitality of the cow.

In New England.

The Holstein-Friesian Register.

Recent purchases by New England breeders have been of a very important character and will exercise a great influence in the improvement of the pure-bred herds of this section. The main idea of these purchases has been in the direction of improvement of the butter qualities. The last event of this sort which we have to record is the establishment of a herd of rich milkers by Mr. E. J. Stone of Amherst, Mass. This gentleman has purchased of Messrs. Chas. Robinson & Son, Barre Plains, Mass., several remarkable cattle of great promise. Mr. Stone's selection from Riverside herd was the son of Tritomia Mercedes Prince, 3543, out of the famous prize winner, Jepma 2d, 33, called Jepma 2d's Tritomia Mercedes Prince, 3543. The selection is indeed a promising one, for the animal is of high individual merit and is as rich in pedigree as any which we have had the pleasure of examining. Jepma 2d, his dam, it will be recalled, was for many years a leader in the western show rings and is a most excellent performer at the pail and churn. On the sire's side the performances of the Tritomia and Mercedes families form marks of progress in this line of breeding, and are ever recalled with pride in the race. For females with which to follow out this line of breeding, Mr. Stone selected several daughters of Mercedes Mahomet, 2943, a son of Mercedes 2d, butter record 26 lbs. 13 ozs. in seven days, and by Mahomet 3d, whose ancestry is of illustrous character, combining the blood of Rip Van Winkle, the sire of Echo, 23,700 lbs. milk in one year, and of Rhoda, 21,770 lbs. in one year, the greatest of the Texelaar family, and of the extremely rich milkers, the Aegis family, through Aegis 69, 18 lbs. 2 ozs. butter in seven days, a record not so large considered by to-day's great performances, but great inasmuch as it is evidence of a most prepotent quality in all the Aegis family. Mercedes, the dam of Mercedes 2d, was one of the great cows of the breed and a grand tribute to the skill of her importer, Mr. Thos. B. Wales. She is known to the world as the cow which won in the competition for the Breeders' Gazette Challenge Cup for the largest 30-day butter record, competition open to the world, with a record of 99 lbs. 6 ozs. of fine butter. This record beat the crack Jersey cow of the times, Mary Anne of St. Lambert. Breeders, however, value her still more for the great performances of her son, Mercedes Prince, whose daughters have as two-year-olds tested a pound of butter to 16.22 lbs. of milk, averaging in seven days 16 lbs. 5 ozs. each; and also for Mercedes 2d's great performance of 26 lbs. 13 ozs. of butter in seven days. The average record of Mercedes Mahomet's ancestors is unequaled by but one bull, if we are not in error, and it is a great thing to say of a sire that such an average is 25 lbs. 5½ ozs. in seven days. The names of these Mercedes heifers are Lucena 3d, 9263, Memoria 2d, 9265, and Poppy 4th, 9266, each a very superior specimen and promising well. Another superb heifer of this purchase is Lady Thurston 2d, 1341, the prize yearling at the New England Fair, 1887, and her daughter, Aaggie Thurston, 13872, by Princess Aaggie's Royal, 4492. Tracing the pedigree of these last it is found to be of noted strains, and quite as highly valued by many as the Mercedes blood. It is a matter for congratulation that the foundation of Mr. Stone's herd has been so carefully and well chosen. Success is in his grasp if good luck and care are hand in hand.

Northwestern Agriculturist: Writers on dairy topics are again going over the discussion of size in dairy cows, some arguing that the smaller the cow the less food to sustain the machine and the more net profit in butter or cheese, as if every farmer who has raised or fed live stock does not know that profit depends on digestion rather than size. Some 1,600 pound horses will grow fat on what some 900 pound horses would lose flesh on. A 1,500 Cruikshank shorthorn steer will keep plump on what barely sustains life in a lean scrub. Individuals of the same breed differ. It is nonsense to say that small cows consume less food than large ones, unless temperament, and the capacity to assimilate food are taken into account. Dairy cows must be selected as individuals after tests, showing what they can do on a given amount of food, and not according to size, color or breed. Many large cows are worthless for the dairy, and many small cows lose their owners money every day, but neither the good or the poor ones are confined to large or small individuals or breeds. The question is how much net profit will this particular cow earn in the dairy? Not how much will she weigh, or what is her pedigree or breed. The breed which can show the largest percentage of profitable cows should be the most popular.

John Bull's Foolishness.

The Holstein-Friesian Register.

England prides herself on free trade, open competition to all and fair play in regard to the importation of Holstein-Friesians (Dutch cattle,) the greatest breed of milk producers the world has ever seen, the government is anything but fair.

These cattle are excluded from England on the ground that they might introduce pleuro-pneumonia or other contagious disease.

During the past 25 years the United States has been constantly improving her dairy cattle by importing and breeding, until she has outstripped all others in making not only the greatest individual butter and milk records, but also the largest averages for entire herds.

This honorable and praiseworthy supremacy is principally the result of importing and breeding Holstein-Friesians (Dutch cattle.)

The London milk producer would gladly fill his stables with Dutch milch cows, to the exclusion of Shorthorns if John Bull would allow it, but the proud old free trader wants all to believe that his Shorthorns are the best milch in the world, and he has stuck to it so long and keeps so completely in the dark as to the merits of other breeds, that he induces many otherwise intelligent dairymen in England to think he is right.

Why, it is not five years since Mr. James Long, one of the most intelligent men on dairy subjects in England, and who for years has been a professor in the Cirencester Royal Agricultural College, ridiculed me for publishing in the London Live Stock Journal the milk record of Echo, 23,775 1-2 lbs. in one year.

Mr. Long endeavored to make the English readers of the Journal believe that Echo's milk record was solely fabricated by my fertile brain.

Since that date, however, many Holstein-Friesion cows have made annual milk records of over 20,000 lbs. in one year, and a few have excelled Echo's great record; the greatest at this date is Pietertje 2d's record of 30,318½ lbs. in one year.

Pietertje 2d's milk record, with a detailed description of her feeding, care and milking during this test, I sent to the London Live Stock Journal for publication, but as it was considerably more than double that of any Shorthorn cow ever mentioned in any English work on the dairy, I suppose that the editor, like Professor Long, thought I was again drawing on my imagination.

Thus John Bull, by excluding Dutch cattle, is biting off his own nose, while the United States has taken the first place among the breeders of dairy cattle.

Holstein-Friesian Register: Hoard's Dairyman inquires: Is our information at fault, or is the Prairie Farmer incorrect, when it says of the Holstein breed: "They have made not only the greatest milk records of any known breed, but also the highest butter record known—larger than that of the Jerseys."

Our information is that T. B. Wales' Holstein-Friesian cow, Lady Baker, that in June last made 34 lbs. 6 ozs. of butter in a week, stands at the very top as a butter producer. There have been several Jersey cows that have made more than that per week, without counting Princess 2d, that produced 46 lbs. 12 ozs. If we are incorrect will the Jersey Bulletin set us right?

We await the Bulletin's statement in this matter, but will volunteer the information that in the last volume of "Butter Tests of Jersey Cattle," containing 197 records, the highest is 29 lbs. 12 ozs. This yield has been surpassed three times by Holstein cows during the past year, and yet Gov. Hoard says these are not cows for the butter makers. Never mind, you'll catch up with the procession some day, Governor.

We do not understand why a practical farmer should hesitate between a large and a small cow, even though both show the same relative proportion of quick profit; that is, the profit aside from the calves and the ultimate results at the shambles.

If it be conceded that a small breed produces in proportion as much as a larger one, can there even then be any doubt as to the economy of using the large animal in practical farming? Otherwise, why should not the farmers keep goats instead of cows?

The item of care alone should settle the question. But if it be shown that the larger breed produces more good milk, for instance, in proportion to the food consumed, is there still a farmer who will accept of the dogmatic statement that the profitable dairy cow is one of about 800 lbs. weight? And if it be also shown that the small breed is an unprofitable producer of veal calves, steers or working cattle and that the carcass of the cow, when her life is no longer useful in the dairy, is a badly shaped and unprofitable one for the butcher, does the practical farmer hesitate as to which breed he shall use?

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All Work Warranted, And Perfect Satisfaction Guarranteed.
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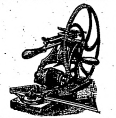
ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

A Word to the "Wise Farmer."



Are Your Crops Short This Season?

Then there is the greater reason why you should save every dollar possible. You will not be practicing wisdom nor economy if you fail to procure one of the "BEST" Sickle Grinders. These grinders do not draw the temper, are simple, durable and a decided success. The stone does not gum up or become glazed, but is always sharp. Its cutting qualities are excelled only by the "diamond. If you have any old sickles that you cannot sharpen satisfactorily, try my grinder, and after seeing how easily you can make it as good as new, you will readily see how you can save a number of dollars by purchasing one. It is not necessary for me to tell you of the trouble you always have in grinding your sickles on a grindstone—you know all about it. With this grinder (after the knives are once adapted to the tone) you can sharpen a sickle in a very short time; you can also grind out the nicks so they will cut as well as the unbroken edge. The stone is pure curandron (not emery) and water does not affect it; it is porous and will absorb water like a sponge. A straight stone is furnished as an extra, with which you can grind plow points, axes, butcher knives, or, in fact, anything that needs sharpening. I will guarantee perfect satisfaction in every case.

N. P. JOHNSON, Crookston,
Agent for Norman, Polk, Marshall and Kittson Counties. [13-tf]

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ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

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☞ Farmers custom speciallyinvited,

Terms $1.00 per Day.

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CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

H. STEENERSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., SEPTEMBER 26, 1889

'Round Home.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard, 65 cents.

Fashion says the confusion must go.

Mrs. Henry Lewis returned from her visit last week.

Sunday's rain was tough on all grain not yet in stack.

R. A. Wilkinson was up this week sizing up the situation.

Concord grapes; a choice lot just received at Wm. Clements.'

Mrs. H. A. Mason returned from her visit to Chicago last week.

It is said that Joseph Daoust was worth $20,000 at the time of his death.

Fruits, did you say? Will Clements says he has them in any quantity desirable.

We are told that A. N. Hixson will ship good wheat for farmers for one and one-half cents per bushel.

O. C. Bergland reports that his wheat grades from 1 to 3 Northern. He thinks that no 1 Hard grade will be given this fall.

Mrs. C. S. Spendley went over to the fair at Grand Forks last week, leaving the Judge to keep house all alone for awhile.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Bjoin are rejoicing in the arrival of a little lady to live with them. She arrived on Thursday last and is doing nicely.

The town seems pretty well filled with fruits of all kinds. Watermelons are selling at 15 to 20 cents each, and mush melons from 5 to 20.

The landlord of the new hotel Dakotah, in Grand Forks, has got into hot water and forced to give up the ship. It is said that he mortgaged property not belonging to him to obtain credit on the furniture.

The Catholic church at Red Lake Falls was destroyed by fire last Saturday night. The job is said to be incendiary and doubtless the result of the church row they have recently had. No arrests so far reported.

Harry Attix, the Fifth ward rustler, tells us that he is now prepared to offer greater bargains than ever before known in this city. He invites inspection. For groceries give him an order and see how promptly and well it will be filled.

W. G. Newton, of Mapleton, Cass County, D. T., was in the city on Saturday visiting relatives and renewing old acquaintance and, of course, dropped in to interview THE JOURNAL. He thinks our crop prospects here better than in his locality this year.

The Carman hotel property has passed into the hands of C. W. Palmer, the former mortgagee, who desires to sell or rent it. It would make a good city residence for some large farmer who desires to live in the city winters, having ample stable room for stock.

Fred Date came down on Thursday with a countenance on him frightful to see. Looked like he had an apple dumpling under his eye. After interviewing a good dentist a different look came o'er him and he departed for home on next train much happier by far.

John C. Wells, of Fond du Lac, was in the city last week on business connected with his farm at Edna. He is one of the proprietors of the old Reis farm. Says the business under the able management of Mr. Noble has paid a satisfactory dividend this year, and they will enlarge operations next year.

Among the prominent citizens of Warren that we noticed at the concert on Thursday evening were: A. Grindeland, Geo. Holden, Otto Edwards, L. Lambertson, E. J. Rogem, John E. Olstrom, Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Purcell, Nels Larson, J. R. Lokin, Peter Helm, August Lundgren, A. N. Hunter, John Ruedy, Martin Noble and lady, A. Garbourg and lady, N. N. Lodven and lady, John Lindborg and lady, Iver Lodven, O. Ford and lady, A. N. Jensen and lady, J. W. Welander and lady, K. J. Taralseth and lady, and many others. From Stephen were: J. P. Lunden, Peter Lofgren, H. O. Hanson, H. Bakke, Ered Bakke, Frank Peterson, P. Nelson, I. Lindburg and others. They all unite in pronouncing the concert the finest they ever attended in the Northwest.

The lovers of song of Crookston and vicinity were treated to such an entertainment as is seldom offered, in the concert given by the Swedish Ladies' Octette, on Thursday evening, and the fact that the Opera House was filled to overflowing shows that our people appreciate a good company. The names of the ladies composing the troupe are: Miss Agnes Staberg, Miss Wilma Lundborg, Soprano; Miss Maria Heden, Miss Jennie Broberg, Mezzo Soprano; Miss Elizabeth Bruse, Marie Sohlberg, Alto; Miss Helene Lofgren, Miss Amelie Heden, Contralto. It is rumored that the company will be broken up at the end of the present season by the marriage of two of its members, Miss Agnes Staberg, who, it is said, is engaged to Emil J. Hall, manager of the A. E. Johnson Emigration Company, St. Paul, and Miss Jennie Broberg, who, it is rumored, will wed an Omaha doctor.

Judge Mills will hold a special term of court beginning Oct. 10th.

I. U. Jennings has sold his elevater.

Austin Larson reports the arrival of a fine lad at his house on Thursday evening.

Mike Leguce is a lonely bachelor no more, his better half having returned last week.

Hay upon the market is held at $7. Not much coming in and not much demand.

E. Asselin, informs THE JOURNAL that a young grocer came to live with him on Friday last.

The fair at Grand Forks is pronounced by all who went from here to have been a great success.

Will Clements has stocked up in tobacco and cigars. Any brand you like you can find.

A. Grindeland, Warren's popular attorney took in the Swedish concert on Thursday evening of last week.

Mr. Westerberg has left the Norman house and taken possession of John Alderman's hotel on Robert street.

The Grand Forkers are going to do one sensible thing—they are going to send Geo. B. Winship to the senate.

A. N. Hixson is the purchaser of the Jennings' elevator and he will try a more approved plan of raising wheat.

Mrs. Robert Stanton, who has been very sick with typhoid fever is reported to be out of danger and slowly gaining.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Miller are rejoicing in the arrival of a young attorney which event occurred last week. All doing nicely.

Col. Gorgas went out to Pillard's slough Friday to exercise Ben on dux. Says a teal or so is all he saw none of which he got.

Mat Ruedy was down from Fosston last week shaking hands with old friends. Mat says Fosston has grown rapidly this year.

John S. Hart went to St. Paul last week and purchased three carloads of fruit, two of which arrived last week and one came yesterday.

Geo. Holden, a former Polk County boy was one of Warren's prominent citizens in to attend the Swedish concert on Thursday evening last.

Among the improvements THE JOURNAL notices this week is the fixing up of the law office of Miller, Foote & Sweatt in the McKinnon block.

Jud Carruth went over to Grand Forks on Saturday and scooped the field in the $60 bicycle race. Jud seems not to have forgotton his old athletic sports.

A. D. Stephens wishes to say that for the next 30 days he will sell any farm on his list at a great reduction so that purchaser can have time to plow it all this fall.

$100,000 to loan.

JOHN MCLEAN.

Senator and Mrs. H. Burkhardt have returned from a pleasant visit to the old home in Wabasha. Incidentally they looked in upon the State Fair and the Minneapolis Imposition.

Who says times are dull, no money stirring? THE JOURNAL knows of several real estate deals on the tapis several of them spot cash besides a number involving a time consideration.

M. Lefebvre reports that he has threshed out a portion of his wheat which turns 16 bushels per acre. He says he can get only 1 Northern offered and his wheat is plump, good color and weighs 61 pounds per bushel.

Mine host Benedict formerly of the Belmont house, Fosston, was renewing old acquaintances in the city last week. He has been on a cruising voyage through the Red Lake Reservation and reports having had a grand time.

Misses Edie and Eunie Copeland arrived from the suburban retreat at York, to attend school. They are domiciled with the family of I. U. Jennings until the arrival of the rest of the family which will be within a few weeks.

Louis Dakota, of East Grand Forks was brought before Judge Ives, by dept. U. S. Marshal Gus Beaulieu, on Tuesday, on a charge of selling whiskey to the Indians. He was committed to the Ramsey County jail to await trial at the next term.

A. J. Ellingbo has rented the Norman house, thoroughly renovated and painted it from garret to cellar and will open its doors to the traveling public this week. He has had experience as a hotel keeper in Faribault and knows how to keep hotel.

News was received last week of the death of J. L. Daoust, at some place in Canada. He was on his way from Valleyfield, near Montreal in Canada, with a carload of horses, and while at some station enroute he was run over and severely hurt. The particulars are meagre as to how the accident really occurred. He lived nine days after the accident. Mr. Daoust was for seven or eight years a resident of Polk County, was one of the first aldermen elected from the Fifth ward when it was organized. His wife died in the first week in November 1886, of consumption. They had been married but a short time. Since then he has spent a great deal of his time at his old home in Canada, generally passing the summer time here. He was to have been married to a lady in Canada on the day that he was buried. Mr. Daoust had a great many friends in Polk County who will regret to learn of his sad death.

Satisfactory progress upon the new road is reported all along the line. It will doubtless be here on time.

The harvest festival in Christ church this evening should draw a large congregation. The Rev. F. B. Nash of Fargo will preach, and the service wholly choral with Stainer's beautiful anthem, "Ye shall dwell in the land." The service will begin at 7:30 o'clock.

Complaints are heard to the effect that the recent rains have wetted into stacks doing much damage and many are opening out their stacks to save the grain. An unusual number of weeds is said to be the cause. Verily the course of wheat this year is perilous in the extreme.

E. C. Davis is rushing the bridge work on the new road just as fast as the graders will admit and the boys say it looks like old times to hear E. C. yell out to them to "get a move on you." He is one of those energetic kind who make business just get right up on its hind legs and hum on the slightest provocation and is right in his elements on a job of that kind. The ties and iron will not have to wait a minute for Davis.

The daily morning Times will be launched upon the troublous sea of journalism in Minneapolis on Oct. 1st, with that experienced navigator, C. A. Nimocks, as captain, and the able seaman, R. B. Gelatt, as first mate. They claim that a superior telegraphic service is the lighthouse that will keep them off the reefs, and superior facilities for handling the craft with speed will enable them to make the landings promptly on time. The passenger tariff—2 cents a mile—is an entirely new departure in morning journalism that makes old craftsmen shake their heads dubiously and unless the freight rates are pretty stiff, causes fear for the success of the cruise. However, as the crew, from the captain down to the cabin boy are full of pluck and muscle and sail out with confidence, THE JOURNAL wishes them success and a prosperous voyage.

Levi Myers was in on Tuesday feeling good because he had just sold a load of his wheat at the Fisher mill for 66 cents per bushel. Levi says the proper thing for farmers to do is to sell their wheat just as soon as the price gives them a fair profit. "Last fall," said he, I sold at $1.12. Everybody told me I was a fool not to hold such a fine sample as I had for $1.50. Well, I needed the money and I thought that $1.12 gave me a good profit so I sold. Lucky too for, as you know, wheat did not reach $1.50 nor even the dollar mark again. I contend that farmers should not be tempted to speculate as my experience is that in nine cases out of ten they lose more than they gain. And especially so if a farmer has to go and borrow money at ten per cent and like enough pay ten dollars or so bonus besides." There is food for reflection in what Mr. Myers says.

WHAT THEY SAY.

Henry Wight:—Now you can begin to see the result of the dilatory policy in the matter of the bonds for our new road. Had that matter been promptly attended to the road could have just as well been here now as not, and we should have been experiencing a bit of a boom. Now, the probability is that the road reaches us so near cold weather as to freeze out any boom that may have sprouted. I have another good item in pickle for you.

E. M. Walsh:—The new road will pay particular attention to the matter of drainage, and the ditches and culverts will be constructed with that view. Some boxes, thought to have been sufficiently large have been condemned and larger ones ordered to replace them. Piles will be driven wherever necessary to prevent washouts, and you may say that the ditches will be made adequate for the purpose of good drainage.

John C. Wells:—Crookston is one of the finest cities I have seen in this upper country, and I firmly believe has a bright future. Since my last visit your improvements have been many and permanent. Your business exceeds that of any city I have seen in the Northwest and with your new road now being built I can see no reason why Crookston will not soon become the leading city of the Northwest.

C. M. Palmer:—No, I have not fully decided to go into the pork packing factory. The matter is yet under consideration and with a proper spirit of encouragement from your citizens I may invest. But I wish to say to you that the city should give that oat-meal mill far more encouragement. Mr. Dobson has worked hard and spent big money to build up that institution and made it a success so far, where many a man of less resolute spirit would have failed entirely. In the start the way such machinery is hedged about would have discouraged and disheartened many a man, and then the thousand and one other complications attendant makes it a matter of wonder to me that Mr. D. pushed the matter as he did; and now that he is obliged to send away for his oats to grind he is entitled to, and should receive all the encouragement you have in the shop. Rival towns knew all this and have tried to get the plant away from Crookston.

D. E. Hatlestad:—No sir, the city is not ahead of the country as you hear some say. The trouble is she is not up to it. Why? Because there is not care enough taken to provide a good and sufficient market. How do I make that out? Why, the fact that middlemen can and do buy butter and eggs and other country produce here and ship them to outside markets at big profits shows it. The farmer should have the benefit of every cent there is in his produce, and when a city gives him that then will that city prosper.

We Have Just Received

ONE CARLOAD OF

FARM IMPLEMENTS,

CONSISTING OF

J. I. C. Wagons and Little Giant Gang Plows.

These we will sell at a Close Margin, and we hope to see our friends call at once and get bargains. The balance of our

BUGGIES we will dispose of AT COST. We still continue to sell the only perfect Seed Separator, the Renowned Centennial FANNING MILL. Farmers who intend to get best grade for their wheat must necessarily procure one. The Shaker

POTATO DIGGER does its work thoroughly and leaves the potatoes clean upon the ground. We want every Farmer to have one.

McKINNON BROS.,

McKINNON BLOCK, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.

Fontaine & Anglim's

SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrate Factory of E. P. REED & CO., The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at $3.00 and $4.00

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

☞ A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

Beltrami Telaugraphs.

BELTRAMI, Minn., Sept. 23, 1889.

One hundred and eighty dollars worth of wheat was sold here a few days ago by a young man who only seeded 18 acres. Big yield for this year, isn't it, Billy?

Chas. Lowe and Oscar Olson, of Crookston, were in Liberty a few days ago, hunting for property on which their firm had a mortgage.

Mrs. Jos. Murphey, who has been visiting relatives in Red Lake Falls the past week reached home Sunday.

Quite a number of our young people attended the dance in Fertile Friday evening, among whom were the Misses Brengman, Lewis Seeger and Frank Haight.

Speaking of John L. Sullivan's candidacy for congress the other day, one of our prominent citizens said: 'If he is ever elected to congress we hope he will be appointed a committee of one to go to Mississippi and teach Governor Lowry and his associates that political assassinations and crimes against the ballot box are far worse than prize fighting; Lowry condones the former and attempts to punish the latter.

EDNA.

California Grapes.

Malaga, Muscat, Tokay and Raisin just received at Will Clements.

N. K. Hubbard, of Fargo, was in the city last week looking after his property interests here. Mr. Hubbard is one of the earliest settlers in this country. Beginning with the construction of the Northern Pacific Railroad from the N. P. Junction westward, he with a Mr. Raymond and a Mr. Allen, established stores at every prominent point on the road as far west as Fargo. Mr. Hubbard eventually purchased a portion of the Bly interests in real estate in this city and owns considerable property here now. He has become a bright and shining light in the new state of Dakota and is somewhat of a politician himself, though it is whispered about that he does not love the truly "great" (and good) Major Edwards, (of the Fargo Argus) not just one little bit. Fargoans have learned to look for the millenium when the Major and N. K. lie down together in one little political bed.

W. S. Haverland, was in the city yesterday from Emerodo, D. T., returning last night on the freight.

Proceedings of City Council.

ADJOURNED MEETING, HELD SEPTEMBER 20th, 1889.

President Watts in the chair.

Members present—Aldermen Lally, Steenerson, Bjoin, Buhn, Jennings and Marlette.

The communication from S. L. Dobson and Robert Stanton requesting rebate on taxes was referred to the finance committee.

Moved by Alderman Steenerson, seconded by Alderman Buhn, that the most southerly electric light on Broadway be removed to the intersection of Second street with Broadway. Carried.

Moved by Alderman Jennings, seconded by Alderman Lally, that the fire ordinance, as amended, be put on its final passage. Ayes, Aldermen Watts, Lally, Steenerson, Bjoin, Marlette, Buhn and Jennings. Nays, none.

On motion council adjourned.

JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk.

The Railroad Commissioners.

Railroad commissioners Gibbs and Williams accompanied by Secretary Bixby and Chief Inspector A. C. Clauson arrived by special at 12 o'clock on Thursday last and took dinner at the Commercial. At one o'clock they repaired to the headquarters of the fire department in McKinnon block where a meeting had been appointed to listen to any complaints that might be made. At two o'clock they started for Fosston. The engineer had orders to run to the switch 14 miles east and there await the Fosston train. The Fosston train did not reach that point until 4 o'clock which was the cause of the commissioners missing the appointed time of all of their appointments on that line.

For Sale.

One Radiant Home parlor stove and one new Brussels carpet. Call at the millinery store of Mrs. E. E. Bangs, Second street.

For Sale Cheap.

Cultivated farms in Minnesota and Dakota. Extra inducements for the next 30 days to allow purchaser to do his fall plowing. Call on or address A. D. Stephens, Crookston, Minn.

For Sale.

One half section of choice land, four miles from city, 175 acres under cultivation, 30 acres in pasture, two flowing wells, good farm buildings. First crop will pay purchase money. If you are after a snap call on D. E. Hatlestad or at THE JOURNAL office. [23-tf]

Valley Roller Mills.

Retail Prices.

Best	$2 75
North Star	2 50
Fife	2 10
Skip Jack	1 50

LIST OF LETTERS.

List of advertised letters in the P. O. Crookston for the week ending September 21st, 1889. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Akre, Miss Olive
Bakken, Andrew A
Brekka, Thea O
Carlwright, Mrs Jane
Czgoin, Miss Minnie
Davis, R
Dale, Miss Hellina
Gagnon, Fred
Hart Marland
Inderlee, A H
Jenson, Matthilda
Jorgenson, Karl
Johnson, C A
McCulloch, A S
Miller, Mr A C
Mistox, Johan
Morberg, A A
Nilson, Ever O
Nielson, Karl
Pearse, Mrs Mary
Peterman, Joseph
Ronne, Andrew P
Sandmoen, Christine
Shampaute, August
Spaulding, John W
Williston, Charles

ALEX. MCKINNON, P. M.

C. O. D. COLUMN.

GREAT BOOT SALE!

We are going to close out our Entire Boot Stock. Everything must go!

HERE ARE A FEW OF THE PRICES

$5.00 BOOTS $3.75	$3.75 BOOTS $2.75
$4.50 " $3.25	$3.50 " $2.25
$4.00 " $3.00	$3.00 " $2.00

Plow Boots $1.50 and $1.75.

C. O. D.

CLOTHING HOUSE.

Largest Establishment in the Northwest.

Proceedings of the Board of County Commissioners, Polk County, Minn.

CROOKSTON, Minn., Sept. 9, 1889.

The Board of County Commissioners met in special session at the County Auditor's office. All members present.

The minutes of last session were read and approved.

The resignation of Ezra F. Elliot, as superintendent of schools, was read, and, on motion, was accepted.

Commissioner Rhinehart presented the name of Prof. Thomas Casey as a candidate for the office.

Commissioners Rhinehart, Kirsch, Hunt and Mr. Chairman voted for his appointment, and, on motion, he was declared duly elected superintendent of schools until the next general election. (Commissioner Johnson declined to vote.)

The school petition of R. Walker and others, asking for the organization of a new school district out of a portion of District No. 98, was presented and a hearing given to all parties interested therein; on motion the prayers of the petitioners were granted and school district No. — was organized, comprising sections 19, 20, 21, 28, 27, 30, 31, 32 and 33, township 152, range 48; provided, however, that said district hereby created shall pay over to the proper officers of school district No. 98, within a reasonable time, the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars ($150) as its share of the present bonded indebtedness of district No. 98.

The school petition of Teddy Richard was laid over until next meeting.

The road and bridge petition from Brandsvold township was referred to Commissioner Johnson.

The communication from His Excellency, Gov. Merriam, relative to seed wheat matters, was read and placed on file.

The tax application of Andrew Sustad and Robert Olson were granted.

The road and bridge petition from Tabor township was rejected.

The bill of Grand Forks County, D. T., for care of Erick Olson, to April last, was audited and allowed at $77.35.

The county attorney was requested to take steps to collect amount due by Tobias Valear, on account of seed wheat furnished; and also to notify all parties who have been furnished with seed grain, to make immediate payment, as required by law.

The tax application of Mrs M. Helmeck was rejected.

The sum of $25 was appropriated out of the general revenue fund in Tabor township to aid said town in payment of expenses incurred for paupers.

W. H. Hazel was appointed text book agent at Thief River Falls, and his bond fixed at $500.

The auditor was authorized to enter into a contract with the Crookston Water Power and Light Company for supplying the jail, court house and grounds with water service for the year ending October 1st, 1890, for the sum of $100.

The auditor was further authorized to enter into a contract with McKinnon Bros. for supplying forty tons of coal for the court house, in accordance with tender on file in the auditor's office, and the chairman was authorized to issue his order in payment of same, within a reasonable time after delivery.

The unpaid county taxes for 1888 and prior years on lot owned by Mrs. Slater, were abated.

The petition for consolidating school districts Nos. 5 and 19 was granted.

The following bills were allowed;

Township of Parnell, for road work, as per appropriation	$ 150 00
J N Kirsch, one day's work on Euclid and Fanny County road	3 00
Robert Casemay, five days work with teams on Euclid and Fanny Co. road	30 00
James Jones, work on Euclid and Fanny county road	5 00
Mrs M L Pierce, meals to petit jurors	14 00
M P Lovey, work on Euclid and Fanny county road	5 00
Lewis Cottet, work on Euclid and Fanny county road	11 00
Hugh Bowlas, work on the Euclid and Fanny county road	13 00
John Shantzen, work on Euclid and Fanny county road	17 00
Michael Tracy, work on Euclid and Fanny county road	15 00
Township of Roome, road work as per appropriation	250 00
O H Lucken, postage, &c	6 25
J J O'Leary, road work in Grand Forks Township as per appropriation	250 00
P J McGuire railroad, express charges and postage	16 45
Thos Casey, services as supt. of schools, stationery, etc	35 00
M E Kirsch, county commissioner's fees, work and mileage	71 40
Frank E Hunt, attending commissioner's meeting, mileage, &c	10 40
A C Rhinehart, six days committee work, commissioner work, mileage, &c	42 80
Hugh Thompson, two day's commissioner work and mileage	8 10
Red River Lumber Co., lumber furnished Polk County	31 20
Pioneer Press Co., stationery, bonds	6 00
Hans Larson, posting up school notices	6 00
C Englestad, bringing election returns from Fertile	8 00
Commercial Hotel, meals to officer and jurymen	31 00
Dr I Lemeux, witness fees	1 12
Village of Red Lake Falls, attending to sick, boarding, &c., board of health cases	93 00
O P Johnson, 11 window lights for Co. jail	1 00
Geo D Barnard & Co., blank books for county offices	181 80
V D Catruth, as dept supt. of schools	8 00
A C Schmidt, putting up curtains in court room	1 00
N O Paulsrud, one-half ream legal cap paper for court	3 50
Albert Johnson, recording seed grain contract	5 00
J G McCrew, stationery, handbills, &c	20 12
Pioneer Press Co., tax lists	136 30
Geo D Barnard & Co., blanks &c	12 65
Pioneer Press Co., one dozen blanks	25
Geo D Barnard & Co., blank book for clerk of court	7 50
C S Spendley, fees in justice court	6 20
" " "	11 35
John Darco, one day's attendance in justice court	1 12
N O Paulsrud, sheriff's fees	4 80
" " "	8 80
" " "	5 50
" " "	59 70
J H & A Locken, clothing for prisoners	4 80
Oluf Paulsrud, door guard in court room	23 00
" " " "	10 00
M B Hayes, investigating seed distribution	45
LaDue & Co., mdse to paupers	5 00
Martin Randklev, filing seed grain contracts	1 70
N O Paulsrud, sheriff's fees	21 20
" " "	22 40
John Evenson, cleaning jail vaults	16 00
C C Knappen, publishing equalization report, teachers institute notice, &c	31 60
N O Paulsrud, sheriff fees	45 00
F J Daily, notice of teachers examination	5 85
N O Paulsrud, sheriff fees	4 50
" " "	12 78
" " "	2 30
A Hanson and John Forske work on Co road	15 00
Geo D Barnard & Co., ink for county offices	8 70
N O Paulsrud, sheriff fees	17 78
" " "	100 00
Grand Forks Co., D. T., medical attendance on Erick Olson	77 35
N O Paulsrud, sheriff fees	17 10
John Carter, guarding Frank Welf	35 00
Pioneer Press Co., penholders, ink stands etc	2 75
W J Nickle, witness fees in justice court	2 38
John Evenson, cleaning vault	10 10
N N Tweten, boarding prisoners	20 56
" " "	50 22
" " "	16 56
" " "	7 90
N O Paulsrud, sheriff fees	61 37
Peter Becker fee for court house and jail	24 40
N O Paulsrud sheriff fees	33 80
Northland Township, road work	100 00
Keystone " "	100 00
Tabor " "	115 00
Dr E A Hardman, county physician's salary	56 25

On motion the board adjourned sine die.

P. J. MCGUIRE, Clerk.

WEST FOSSTON

IS THE

CHICAGO OF THE NORTHWEST.

NEXT WEEK

WE WILL TELL YOU

WHY!

AN ORDINANCE.

FOR THE PREVENTION OF FIRES, ESTABLISHING FIRE LIMITS AND REGULATION OF CONSTRUCTION, REPAIRING AND REMOVING BUILDINGS THEREIN.

The City Council of the City of Crookston do ordain as follows:

SEC. 1. The territory now constituting blocks 1, 2, 16, 17 and all of block 18, west of the center line of said block, in the original townsite of Crookston, and blocks 3, 4, 5, 6, west half of blocks 11, 12 and all of block 13, west of the centre line of said block, in Fletcher & Houston's addition, shall hereafter be known and constituted the fire limits of the city of Crookston.

SEC. 2. No person shall erect, or attempt to erect, rebuild, raise or enlarge, within said fire limits, or remove from one place to another, within said fire limits, or from any place outside to the inside of said limits, any building or structure, unless he shall have first presented his application in writing for a permit to build, rebuild, raise, enlarge or remove such building, to the City Council, containing a specification of the dimensions of the walls and foundations, the number of stories, the location, number, size and capacity of the chimneys, a description of the supports over doorways, the material used in the construction thereof and the covering of the roof, nor unless he shall have obtained the written permission of the mayor, to build, rebuild, raise or remove according to such specifications as presented, or thereafter amended or altered by the council.

SEC. 3. It shall be the duty of the Mayor and City Council to examine and decide upon all applications for such permits without unusual delay, and after any permit shall be granted, the mayor or acting mayor, as the case may be, shall give to the applicant a permit in writing, under his hand and countersigned by the city clerk, which permit shall be numbered and refer to the specification contained in the application. Duplicates of such permits, together with the specifications upon which they are granted thereto attached, shall be filed by the city clerk, in his office, who shall enter in a suitable book to be provided by the city, with an alphabetical index thereto, the name of applicant with number of application.

Except that in no case shall any such permit be issued or granted for any wooden or frame building or structure, unless such building or structure be provided with solid brick or stone outside walls complete, or with other material or substance for such walls equally fire proof, and be also provided with tin, metal or other fire proof covering for the roof or roofs thereof.

SEC. 4. Any person who shall erect, enlarge, rebuild, raise or remove, or who shall assist or attempt to erect, enlarge, rebuild, raise or remove any building or structure in the fire limits, in violation or non-observance of the provisions of the foregoing sections, shall be punished by a fine of not less than five dollars ($5.00) or more than one hundred dollars ($100.00,) and costs of prosecution, or by imprisonment (if such fine shall not be paid forthwith) not less than thirty (30) days nor more than ninety (90) days or until discharged by due course of law.

SEC. 5. All buildings, additions, enlargements or structures hereafter erected, repaired, removed or built in said fire limits in violation of this ordinance, are hereby declared public nuisances and shall be abated by the chief of police upon the order of the mayor.

SEC. 6. No stove pipe shall be conducted through any roof or outer wall of any buildings in this city but they shall be conducted into proper chimneys of brick or stone, and no stove pipe shall be conducted through any partition, floor or ceiling constructed wholly or partly of wood, in any building, unless it be conducted through a double funnel or crock with an air space of not less than one (1) inch, or through inlaid brick, and no stove shall be set up in any building unless it be placed not less than four (4) inches from the floor on which it stands, and twelve (12) inches from any wall or partition constructed wholly or partly of combustible materials, and all stoves or furnaces shall be set on sheet of metal or bed of brick laid in mortar, sand or on ground and any owner, lessee or occupant of any building in the city who shall put up, set up or cause to be set up any stove or stove pipe, or shall continue or permit any stove or stove pipe to be in condition contrary to the foregoing provisions in any such building shall be punished by a fine of not less than five ($5) nor more than twenty-five ($25) dollars and cost of prosecution, or by imprisonment for not less than ten (10) nor more than thirty (30) days.

SEC. 7. No person shall deposit or stack any hay, straw, shavings or other easily combustible material in any yard or lot in open air at a less distance than one hundred (100) feet from any building in this city, or allow the same to remain in such locality for more than forty-eight (48) hours after this ordinance shall take effect. Any owner or person having control over any such material, who shall violate any of the provisions of this section, shall be punished by a fine of not less than three ($3.00) nor more than twenty-five ($25.00) dollars and costs of prosecution.

SEC. 8. No person shall deposit any ashes containing fire within any building, unless the same be kept in metalic or other fire proof vessel or receptacle, or deposit the same in any yard, street, alley or lot where the same may be disturbed or blown about by the wind, or deposit the same in any wooden vessel in any yard, lot, street or alley, unless the same be kept covered and at least ten (10) feet distant from any wooden building or combustible material.

SEC. 9. Any person, who shall be guilty of a violation of any of the provisions of section 8 of this title, shall be punished by a fine of not less than three dollars ($3.00) and not more than twenty-five dollars ($25.00,) or by imprisonment not less than three (3) days nor more than thirty (30) days in the discretion of the city justice.

SEC. 10. No person or persons shall keep for sale or store in any place or buildings, within the corporate limits of this city any gunpowder, except under the following provisions: Gunpowder may be kept in sealed tin or sheet iron cans in quantities not exceeding twenty-five (25) pounds in any one store or building, and in no case shall any person sell, handle or dispose of the same in any manner or quantity, except in daylight,, provided however that notice of quantity and location exceeding ten (10) pounds of same must be made in writing to the chief of police and fire marshal of said city.

SEC. 11. No person or persons shall keep or store in any place or building, within the corporate limits of this city, any crude petrolem or kerosene oil, or any chemical oils or any of their products, except under the following provisions: Crude, petroleum, earth or rock oils, or any of their products, may be stored in detached and properly veltilated warehouses, the exterior walls of which shall be of stone, brick or iron, especially adapted to that purpose by having raised sills at least two (2) feet high or the ground floor of which shall be at least two (2) feet below the level of the street or adjoining land in such manner as to effectually prevent the overflow of such oils beyond the premises where the same may be kept or stored, and which said warehouses shall not be occupied in any part as a dwelling, and if less than fifty (50) feet from any adjoining building, the same must be separate therefrom by a brick or stone wall at least ten (10) feet high and sixteen (16) inches thick.

SEC. 12. No refined petroleum or kerosene oils shall be kept for sale or stored within the corporate limits of this city, the fire test of which shall be less than one hundred and ten (110) degrees Fahrenheit, said test shall be determined by an authorized inspector using approved instruments for that purpose. When stored above the cellar or basement of any store or building, and in barrels of not over fifty-five (55) gallons each, or metalic tanks or vessels for convenience of retailing, the quantity of such refined oil so stored shall not exceed the contents of five (5) barrels. When stored in cellars or basements surrounded by walls of brick or stone and at least two (2) feet below the level of the sidewalk, street or land adjacent, the quantity so stored shall not exceed the contents of fifty (50) barrels, unless stored in warehouses especially adapted for that purpose, as provided in section 12 of this title; Provided also, that no quantity of such oils greater than two (2) barrels shall be kept or stored in any building occupied in any part thereof as a dwelling.

Benzine, naptha, or chemical oils may be kept or stored under the provisions of this section, as follows: When stored above the cellar or basement, the quantity so stored shall not exceed the contents of three (3) barrels of either kind of said oils. When stored in a cellar or basement the quantity so stored shall not exceed ten (10) barrels, when stored in any building, any part of which is used as a dwelling the quantity so stored shall not exceed one (1) barrel of either kind of said oils.

SEC. 13. In no case shall any of the articles recited in sections 10, 11 and 12, of this title be allowed to remain upon any sidewalk or street a longer time than is actually necessary for the storage, shipment or delivery of the same, nor after sunset, nor shall any of the articles recited in sections 11 and 12 exceeding ten (10) gallons be kept in any building, except that notice of quantity and location be made in writing to the chief of police or fire marshal.

SEC. 14. No person or persons shall keep or hold for sale, or otherwise store on any premises, within the limits of this city, any unslacked lime, except in buildings absolutely water proof and so constructed in all respects as to prevent rain and water from beating or soaking in, or upon, or coming in contact with the same in any manner. Any person violating any of the provisions of sections 10, 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15 of this title shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not more than than one hundred dollars ($100.00,) or be imprisoned for a period not exceeding thirty (30) days, in the discretion of the court.

SEC. 15. It shall be unlawful, except by permit of the city council, for any person to operate, or maintain, any manufactory, laundry, or other business requiring the use of a boiler and engine unless the stack or chimney be constructed of good quality of brick, stone, earth, iron or sheet iron, resting on a substantial base of stone or brick, and provided with spark arresters and in no case, except by permission of the city council, must exhaust steam be thrown into said stack or chimney. Any violation of the foregoing upon complaint made before any city justice shall be punished by a fine of not less than twenty-five dollars ($25.00,) nor more than one hundred dollars ($100.00) and costs of prosecution, or imprisonment until such fine and costs are paid not exceeding sixty (60) days.

SEC. 16. It shall be the duty of the chief of police in the city of Crookston to inspect, or cause to be inspected by the other policemen of the city, or fire warden, all the buildings of the city to ascertain as nearly as possible all violations of the preceeding sections and to prosecute the same and report the same to the city council of said city.

SEC. 17. This ordinance shall not apply to any portion of the city of Crookston that is not platted.

Passed by City Council Sept. 20, 1889.

Attest:
JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk.
WILLIAM WATTS,
President of the Council.
Approved this 21st day Sept. 1889.
JAMES W. LILLY,
Mayor.

Moorhead News: Hon. Halvor Steenerson, a prominent lawyer and politician of Crookston, and Senator Davis' candidate for United States District Attorney for the State of Minnesota, was in the city to-day and made a law motion before Judge Mills.

Merchants Carnival.

The ladies of the Congregational church society are making preparations for a grand carnival to be given as soon in October as is possible to get ready, probably about the 15th. Among the attractions is an elegant silk bed-quilt that some one will be the lucky owner of. The ladies deserve and should receive a generous patronage.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

Valley Roller Mills.

Retail Prices.

Best	$2.75
North Star	2 50
Fife	2 10
Skip Jack	1 50

MONY TO LOAN.

I. U. Jennings is prepared to loan money on city and farm property. [18-tf]

Wanted,

A good cook for a hotel. Apply at THE JOURNAL office at once.

For Sale.

Threshing rig complete, twelve horse straw-burner engine, separator, new belting, all in good running order. $325 cash will buy the outfit. Call on or address, Jas. Greenhalgh Sr., Crookston, Minn. [19-tf]

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

Money to loan in large or small sums on good farms. Choice farms and city property for sale. CHAS. M. LOWE, [17-tf] Broadway, Crookston.

The value of irrigation has received an unusual endorsement the past season, and the lesson taught by the experience gained may well be heeded. The American Agriculturist, with its usual clear-sightedness, in the October issue, presents the advantages of irrigation in humid climates and urges its importance on the attention of Eastern farmers especially. The advantages gained by irrigation are summed up by the American Agriculturist as follows: There is absolute freedom from drouth; with a properly regulated system of watering, all crops will yield a better average; all water contains fertilizing elements which increase the productiveness of the soil.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery, if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.
[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 24th, 1889.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Thomas Perusse against Joseph Perusse, for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 12,828, dated Feb. 11th, 1888, upon the s½ nw¼ and s½ ne¼ section 31, township 151, range 43, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 25th day of Nov. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[23-28] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

SCANDIA - AMERICAN BANK.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$200,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.
C O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken.	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton.
A. E. Johnson.	St. Paul.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

Wm. Anglim, K. D. Chase, F. D. Childs
Geo. Q. Erskine, B. B. Northrop. A. A. Miller
E. M. Walsh. John Moore. W. H. Crosby
Chas. E. Sawyer.

S. L. COLLINS

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price, Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Bessie streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:30 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.—————— pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets. at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 3:00 p. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. F. E. Fayallo, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Coms'r.
D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner.

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and counselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

Wilkinson, Schmidt & O'Brien

LAWYERS,

FOURNET BLOCK,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,

ATTY'S-AT-LAW,

McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Min

CROOKSTON

STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

FAMILY WASHING

Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

O. D. ROOD, Prop.,

Laundry Opposite Commercial Hotel on Second Street.

THE NEW

CLEVELAND HOUSE,

Is now ready for the reception of guests. I have just completed the addition, thoroughly renovated, papered and painted, and am now ready to welcome old guests and new to a comfortable, home-like hotel. House convenient to all business places.

Give the New Cleveland House a call.

H. BURKHARDT, Prop.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE 16 INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor,

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN,

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot to a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

—THE ONLY—

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

—THE—

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

ONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
7:20 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:30 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:45 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
3:15 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:45 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc	8:40 p. m
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:54 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:24 "
10:45 "	Pembin	12:35 "
1:45 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent,
Grand Forks.

CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

STATE OF MINNESOTA.—ss. District Court. County of Polk. 14th Judicial District.

John Cromb, Plaintiff, vs. Arthur T. Moore and Catherine J. Moore, Defendants.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendants.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of ninety dollars, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum from the 1st day of January A. D. 1889, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated Aug. 13th 1889.

JOHN CROMB,
[17-23] Pl'ff's Att'y, Crookston, Minn.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court. County of Polk.

Anthony Kelly & Co., Against. Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, co-partners as A. Beaudette & Co.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Anthony Kelly & Co., and against Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, co-partners as A. Beaudette & Co. I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: Lot fifteen (15,) of block five (5,) L. Fletcher's addition to Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said County of Polk, excepting a strip twenty-five feet wide along the north end of said lot. And that I shall on Friday the 13th day of September A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to eleven hundred eighty dollars and 48 cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 29th day of July 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., July 29th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt,
Plaintiff's Attorney. [15-21]

The above sale is postponed until October 11th, 1889, on which day at the hour and place above mentioned said sale will take place.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

GO TO

Collin's Stable and see the Celebrated

Hambletonian Trotter

MAJOR!

PEDIGREE.

Major was sired by Hambletonian Star, Jr., he by Hambletonian Star, (owned by John Dorsey, of Lexington, Ky.) He was sired by Rysdk's Hambletonian out of Lady Irwin, by Carson's American Star. Her dam by Abdallah. Rysdyk's Hambletonian, the great progenitor of trotting horses, was sired by Abdallah, son of Mambrino by imported Messenger. Dam of Hambletonian Star Jr., was Bonnie Lass by Volunteer. Volunteer by the famous Rysdyk's Hambletonian. His dam, Lady Patriot by Young Patriot, son of Patriot by Blucher. Since the death of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, Volunteer stands at the head of American horses as a trotting sire.

On the side of the dam, the pedigree cannot be obtained on account of a previous owner's whereabouts not being known, but she has proved her good qualities by being used nineteen years on Chicago pavements as a fancy and fast driver without scarcely an equal, and is still alive, being over 30 years of age.

W. A. ROBERTSON,

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., SEPTEMBER 26, 1889

VALUE OF ALFALFA.

Something of its History and its Character and Uses.

St. Paul Globe.

The State Agricultural College of Colorado, situated at Fort Collins, has just issued a pamphlet on alfalfa, its growth, composition, digestibility, etc. The pamphlet will prove very valuable to those interested in the subject. It says:

The perennial plant known and called alfalfa by the Spanish, and by the French lucerne, has been grown extensively and for many years in the Southwest under the name of Chilian, or California clover.

The Romans brought it from Media in 470 B. C., hence its generic name.

It was introduced into Mexico in the time of the conquest; thence into South America, and from Chili into California in 1854, where it has been grown more successfully and in greater quantities than elsewhere. It found its way into California early in the sixties, having been raised for the first time in the state in the Platte valley, near Denver.

It flourishes at all altitudes below 7,000 feet, and in all soils that will produce other good crops. Sandy and clay loams are best adapted to its habits. Soils underlaid with shale, or hardpan, are not conductive to its successful growth, inasmuch as the roots of the plant must penetrate the subsoil until they find moisture. Where surface drainage is good, and the land not too wet or too alkaline, it readily secures a stand, and the first season makes a crop of one or two tons per acre—often without any irrigation in this arid climate.

It is the most tenacious of all forage plants, enduring more harsh treatment, more dry weather, heat and cold, after making a stand, than any of the others. It is, indeed, "a child of the sun," defying the hottest suns, the driest soils and the greatest variations of temperature—in fact, it keeps fresh and green while all other plants dry up and die around it.

Its growth is exceedingly rapid. In some soils and under certain conditions it makes a growth of thirty to forty-five inches a month, and in some localities a cutting every month in the summer season. The first cutting is ready about the middle of June—just before blooming—and is considered the best for working teams, inasmuch as it contains more fattening elements, and hence is a stronger food. The second crop is cut in July, and the third in September, and if the fourth is cut, it is ready in October. The second crop, and particularly the third, is better for milch cows, and animals that do not work, inasmuch as it is more succulent, contains fewer coarse stems and is more easily masticated.

The feeding value, as seen in the tables given, is clearly demonstrated in practical stock feeding. No other clover, grass or forage plant compares with it, or contains a greater per cent of protein substances.

Horses grow fat on it alone; cattle make fat, flesh and milk; sheep thrive and are perfectly healthy when fed on it; and even hogs, when pastured on it, need no other food.

The preparation of the soil for sowing alfalfa is about the same as for clover, or other small seeds; if quite moist, good stands are secured on the raw sod merely by harrowing or drilling the seed. The condition of the soil is everything, in rapid and successful germination. Being a rapid grower, and very succulent, it requires a large amount of moisture to start it successfully and keep it growing until well rooted, as when once rooted it is safe.

How to Tell a Good Horse.

Medical Classics: Unless a horse has brains you can't teach him. See that tall bay there, a fine-looking animal, fifteen hands high. You can't teach that horse anything. Why? Well, I'll show you a difference in heads, but have a care of his heels. Look at the brute's head, that rounding nose, that tapering forehead, that broad, full place below the eyes. You can't trust him. That's an awful good mare; as true as the sun. You can see breadth and fullness between the ears and eyes. You couldn't hire that mare to act mean or hurt anybody. The eye should be full, and hazel is a good color. I like a small, thin ear, and want a horse to throw his ears well forward. Look out for the brute that wants to listen to all the conversation going on behind him. The horse that turns back his ears till they almost meet at the points, take my word for it, is sure to do something wrong.

See that straight elegant face. A horse with a dishing face is cowardly, and a cowardly brute is usually vicious. Then I like a square muzzle, with large nostrils, to let in plenty of air to the lungs. For the under side of the head, a good horse should be well cut under the jowl, with jawbones broad and wide apart under the throttle. The next thing to consider is the build of the animal. Never buy a long-legged, stilty horse. Let him have a short, straight back, and a straight rump, and you've got a gentleman's horse. The withers should be high, and the shoulders well set back and broad, but don,t get them too deep in the chest. The forleg should be short. Give me a pritty straight, hind-leg, with the hock low down, short pastern joints, and a round, mulish foot. There are all kinds of horses, but the animal that has these points is almost sure to be sightly, graceful, good-natured and serviceable.

CHARLES DICKENS' WORKS.

15 HANDSOME VOLUMES AND

THE ST. PAUL WEEKLY GLOBE ONE YEAR FOR $2.

The usual price for the cheapest set of Dickens' Novels has heretofore been $15. Owing to the present low price of printing paper and a very large contract with a leading book manufacturer, we are enabled to offer our readers the most extraordinary bargain in good literature ever heard of.

OVER 5,200 PAGES OF READING MATTER

Are comprised in this Set of Dickens.

FIFTEEN HANDSOMELY MADE, CONVENIENT-SIZED BOOKS,

ONLY $2.00,

Including a year's subscription to the valuable ST. PAUL WEEKLY GLOBE. Dickens' Works are the most widely read of any novels printed in any language. The popularity of Dickens is ever increasing, and every person should own a full set of his works.

The Entire 15 Volumes will be sent Free of Express or Delivery Charges for Only $2.00, which includes a Year's Subscription to The St. Paul Weekly Globe.

Oliver Twist,
American Notes,
Dombey & Son,
Martin Chuzzlewit,
Our Mutual Friend,
Christmas Stories,
Tale of Two Cities,
Hard Times,
Nicholas Nickleby,
Reprinted Pieces,
Bleak House,
Little Dorrit,
Pickwick Papers,
David Copperfield,
Barnaby Rudge,
Old Curiosity Shop,
Great Expectations,
Sketches by Boz,
Uncommercial Traveler,
Mystery of Edwin Drood.

THE ONLY WAY TO GET THIS SET

At this low price is to subscribe to the GLOBE. It can be obtained in no other way. It is not for sale by booksellers or newsdealers. All who subscribe to the GLOBE in connection with the set of 15 volumes of Dickens will receive them free of charge. This is quite an important item.

NOT CHEAP, TRASHY BOOKS!

These 15 volumes are each about 5x7¼ inches in size and of uniform thickness. The printing is clear and the type of a readable size. They are printed from plates made for this edition. Not condensed or Abridged.

DO YOU WANT THIS SET?

Send in your Order at Once.
If you delay and get left don't blame anyone but yourself.
It is the greatest bargain ever offered.

THE ST. PAUL WEEKLY GLOBE One Year and Dickens' Complete Works (15 Vols. of 5,200 pages) for $2.00
THE ST. PAUL WEEKLY GLOBE One Year and Walter Scott's Works (12 Vols. of 5,500 pages) for $2.00
Or Both Sets of Books (27 Vols. of nearly 11,000 pages) and THE ST. PAUL WEEKLY GLOBE 2 yrs. for $3.00
THE ST. PAUL SUNDAY GLOBE One Year and Either Set of Books, - - - - - $2.50

The Cash in Full must accompany every order. Address

THE GLOBE, ST. PAUL, MINN.

Ensilage.

Hon. L. S. Coffin, well known as one of the most practical men and successful farmers of Iowa, has been experimenting with silos and ensilage. He says in the Farmer and Stock Breeder: "It is now clearly proven that wooden silos above ground are better than those of stone or brick with cement sides and bottoms, and that the silage stored in these wooden and cheaper ones is better and sweeter. All that is necessary is air-tight walls, no matter how built. I have a silo in my barn 12 by 15 and 15 feet deep. This is built with studding, boarded with rough boards on the inside; over this is put tarred building paper and again boarded over, thus making two thicknesses of inch board with paper between. This being in the basement of my barn I set the cutter on the floor above and as the corn runs through it is dropped into the silo below. This little silo will hold about 50 tons of cut up green corn, fodder and all. I can raise this 50 tons easily on three acres of ground, and this ensilage will feed as much stock for the same time as the hay from the usual 12 acres of meadow. Besides this, if the stock are cows in milk they will give as much milk and make as yellow, nice butter and as much of it as if on fine pasture. It is also the best feed for calves and young stock I have ever found. My observation and experience go to show that one can prepare to store up winter feed with silos as cheaply as he can store hay in barns (and that is the only economical way) for the same amount of stock."

If Not Why Not?

Have you given Attix & Co., a trial order for groceries? If not try one and see what they can do for you. If you want anything in the line of Dry Goods Yankee Notions or Groceries, call on Attix & Co., the Fifth ward merchants. [18-tf]

Always on Time.

There is no line so handsomely equipped for Through Passenger Service as "The Northwestern Line"—C. St. P., M. & O. R'y—and the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago trains over this line have a better record for reaching either end of their run "on time" than those of any other line in the country.

THE

All well posted travelers between the Twin Cities and Chicago take this line—particularly favoring the "Vestibule Limited," which carries the finest sleeping cars and coaches ever built, and also all classes of passengers, without extra fares. On the Lake Superior portion of the line, between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth, and St. Paul and Ashland, Pullman sleepers are run on night trains, and parlor cars on day trains.

NORTHWESTERN

Pullman sleepers are also run through between Duluth, Superior and Chicago. Fast through trains are also run between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Kansas City, via Sioux City, with through Pullman sleepers St. Paul to Omaha and Kansas City. Dining cars are run on all through trains over this line between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, and between St. Paul and Kansas City. Besides being the best

LINE

between these principal cities, The Chicago & Northwestern system of lines composed of the Chicago, St. Paul & Omaha, Chicago & Northwestern and Fremont, Elkhorn & Mo. Valley R'ys—(all advertised as "The Northwestern Line,") traverses a rich and populous country, and offers the quickest means of reaching all the large towns and villages in the territory intersected by it. Before selecting a route, travelers should get a folder, with a map of this line, and they will quickly see the advantages offered. All particulars, with maps and time tables, may be obtained at any station, or write direct to

T. W. TEASDALE,
Gen'l Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication August 29th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of eight hundred and forty-two and 95-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Zephirin Daoust and Elizabeth Daoust, his wife, as mortgagors, to Caleb W. Palmer as mortgagee, bearing date the tenth day of July 1883, and with the power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 12th day of July A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock a. m., in book "N" of mortgages, on page 119, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, situated in the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Lots numbered eight and nine (8) and (9,) in block number fourteen (14,) in the village of Carman, according to the map or plat of said village, duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds, in and for said county, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said county of Polk, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on Saturday Oct. 12th 1889, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as provided by law, and the costs and disbursements allowed by law subject to redemption as provided by law.

Dated August 28th A. D. 1889.

CALEB W. PALMER,
Mortgagee.

Calvin B. Palmer,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [19-25]

SHERIFF'S SALE.

[First publication Sept. 12th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Polk—ss. District Court. Caleb W. Palmer, plaintiff, against Joseph L. Daoust, defendant.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the county of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Caleb W. Palmer and against Joseph L. Daoust, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: Lot thirteen (13) of block twenty-three (23) in the village of Carman, in the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said county of Polk, and that I shall, on Friday, the 25th day of October, A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Joseph L. Daoust in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to seven hundred seventy-nine dollars and eighty-one cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 3d day of December, 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Sept. 11th, 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

CALVIN B. PALMER,
Plaintiff's Attorney. [21-27]

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court. County of Polk.

Lee & Herrick, Against. Alice B. Kratka.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Lee & Herrick and against Alice B. Kratka. I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendent, to-wit: Lots ten (10) eleven (11) twelve (12) and thirteen (13,) of block fifty-nine (59.) of the townsite of Thief River Falls, according to recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota. And that I shall, on Friday the 13th day of September A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Alice B. Kratka in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to ninety-six dollars and 85 cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the fourth day of June 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., July 29th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt,
Plaintiff's Attorney. [15-21]

The above sale is postponed until September 27th, 1889, on which day at the hour and place above mentioned said sale will take place.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

[First publication Sept. 5th 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss District Court.

P. C. Schmidt, Plaintiff. Against. Mrs. Annie M. Keifer, Charles F. Keifer, George P. Graver, John A. Graver, Ida M. Graver, Emma G. Beggs, William D. Beggs, William H. Graver, Hattie J. Graver, Clara E. Graver, a minor, Albert B. Graver, a minor, Edward Graver, a minor, Margaret Graver, a minor, Bertha M. Graver, a minor, The Safe Deposit Co., of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, (a corporation created and organized under the laws of the State of Pensylvania) as guardian of the abored named minors. Defendants.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court, 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of said plaintiff, and against said defendants. I have levied upon the following described property of said defendants, to-wit: All of sections sixteen (16,) twenty-three (23,) twenty-five (25,) twenty-seven (27) and thirty-six (36.) township one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of range forty-eight (48) west, in said County of Polk, Minnesota. And that I shall, on Saturday the 26th day of October A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named defendants in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to twelve hundred and ten ($1,210 24) dollars and twenty-four cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of August 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Sept. 4th 1889.

NILS O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt,
Pl'ff's Att'y, in person. [20-26]

NEW MEAT MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

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JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law.

SECOND STREET. CROOKSTON

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In fact Anything and Everything a man, woman or child needs to wear, and our
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DEPARTMENT,
We Show A FULL LINE and our Grocery Department is Complete. our Sugar as sweet as anybody's and
OUR PRIES ROCK BOTTOM
AT ALL TIMES.

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[10-23] Minneapolis, Minn.

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Minneapolis and St. Paul Excursions.

The Manitoba announces a series of cheap excursions to Minneapolis and St. Paul during the months of August and September, account of Minneapolis Exposition and State Fair. The rate for the round trip will be one fare with value of admission coupon added. The attractions in connection with the above events are more numerous than any previous season. For the Minneapolis Exposition, August 21st to Sept. 28th, the famous 13th Regiment Band of New York City, has been secured. Capt. Paul Boynton, the celebrated swimmer and world-wide traveler, will give daily exhibitions of his life-saving apparatus and educated seals; a genuine Japanese village will be in full working order; lady cadets from the University will drill; all nations will be represented in a magnificent congress, and an imposing array of industrial and agricultural wealth will fill the commodious halls of the Exposition building. For the Minnesota State Fair, at Hamline, September 6th to 14th, there will be seven days of racing, running and trotting; eight days of Texas Vaqueros; National Guard and Grand Army, Sept. 10th; Military Band with 10 pieces, and many other attractions. Call upon your nearest Manitoba ticket agent for further particulars.

Special Excursion Rates to the Minneapolis Exposition and Minnesota State Fair via Northern Pacific R. R.

Excursion tickets will be sold to Minneapolis and return for the Exposition on the following dates at one fare for the round trip, tickets good to return to destination until Monday following date of sale, viz:

August 24th, 27th, 29th and 31st, and September 3d, 5th, 17th, 19th, 21st, 24th, 26th and 28th. Every day, from September 6th to 14th, inclusive, tickets will be sold to either St. Paul or Minneapolis at one Minneapolis fare for the round trip, good to return to destination one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis, but not later than September 16th.

On account of the Minnesota State Fair, tickets will be sold to either St. Paul or Minneapolis and return, every day from September 6th to 14th, inclusive, good to return one day after being stamped at St. Paul or Minneapolis, but not later than September 16th.

All Exposition and State Fair tickets will include admission coupons at twenty-five cents each for the exposition and fifty cents each for the state fair, which will be added to the railroad rates. For rates inquire of ticket agents, Northern Pacific R. R. [19-23]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Aug. 22d, 1889.]

WHEREAS ZENAPHILE ROCK AND Christina Rock, his wife as mortgagors, did on the 17th day of November A. D. 1886, duly execute and deliver to A. J. McCosh of the County of New York and State of New York as mortgagee, their mortgage bearing date of November ninth A. D. 1886, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The northwest quarter of Section nine (9.) Township one hundred and forty-nine (149.) Range forty-three (43) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of six hundred dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached bearing even date with said mortgage, and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 17th day of November A. D. 1886, at 4 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "27" of mortgages on page 253, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of forty-seven and 25-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888, and the further sum of forty-two dollars due as interest thereon January first A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed that then and from thenceforth, it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or his heirs and assigns to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas A. J. McCosh, mortgagee has exercised his option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of seven hundred twenty six and 40-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in said county and state on the fifth day of October A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated August 14th A. D. 1889.

A. D. McCOSH,
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee.
[18-24] Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 19th, 1889.]

BY FAILURE TO PAY INTEREST FOR THE year 1884 and the principal due November first 1885, and taxes for the year 1887, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Napoleon Lusia, an unmaried man, mortgagor, to Richardson Brothers, mortgagees, dated the 6th day of April A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-three and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the register of deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 11th day of April A. D. 1883, at 4:30 o'clock p. m., in book "L" of mortgages on pages 383 and 384, on which there is declared and claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of three hundred fourteen dollars and sixty-six cents ($314.66,) interest and principal, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, that said mortgage will be foreclosed, by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the sheriff of said county, or his deputy, on Tuesday the 5th day of November 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon and the costs and expenses of sale.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The southwest quarter (sw¼) of section twenty-four (24,) in township one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of range forty-six (46) west.

Dated this 14th day of September 1889.

D. N. RICHARDSON AND J. J. RICHARDSON THE ONLY MEMBERS OF THE FIRM OF RICHARDSON BROTHERS,
Mortgagees. [22-28]

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.

TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, OCTOBER 3, 1889. NO. 24.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch....	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch......	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches....	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches....	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches....	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches....	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column..	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

DEVELOPING A MINE.

Work Already Under Way on the New Duluth and Winnipeg Mines.

Duluth Herald;

A large force of miners is at work stripping and developing the Griffin party's iron property on the line of the Duluth and Winnipeg road. Certain contracts have been entered into between the owners and the railroad company whereby this work is to be carried on at once, and the mines fitted for the early production and spipping of ore.

When the road is built in to the mines and the developing is far enough along to permit free mining, the mining company guarantees to ship "a train a day" of first-class ore to Duluth. While a train a day is no great quantity of ore, it is good enough to begin on. And it will necessitate the construction of ore docks at Duluth. There are a number of other iron properties in the west end of the Vermillion tributary to the line of this road which will be developed in a short time, owners only waiting to see what success the Griffin party may have before beginning active work. Wealthy Duluth pine land men, such as O. T. Higgins and F. R. Webber, are interested in iron lands along the road. The Duluth and Winnipeg expects to get a very large business from these mines and to increase the importance of Duluth as an iron-ore shipping and manufacturing point very greatly.

MAJ. MERRILL'S TONGUE.

His Talk About Tanner was "Not For Publication."

BOSTON, Sept. 23.—Insurance Commissioner Merrill is the maddest man in Boston just now, and all because of the famous interview credited to him relative to Tanner.

"The article," said he, "is practically a lie from end to end. It is the first time in all my experience that my confidence was ever betrayed by a newspaper man. The facts are that I sat with my back to my desk here talking with two Grand Army men the other day when a young man entered the room and dropped into a chair. I remarked that I soon would be at leisure and conducted my conversation in an undertone. I know now that he must have heard most of it. I was explaining to them why the President found it necessary to dismiss Tanner. Soon they went out, and the young man remembered that he, too, was interested in this pension matter and would like to talk it over. I told him I did not care to talk for publication. I only conversed with him for a few minutes. As he rose to go I again cautioned him that what I had said was not for publication, and my remark was heard by two other newspaper representatives who had meanwhile entered. Then he published a column and a half, much of which I never said. In the first place he was an eavesdropper. Then he started off with the statement that the President had offered me the pension commissionership and I had about concluded to accept. He put in a good many things that he himself said to me and to which I said neither yes nor no. A sample of his misstatements was this:

"I said Tanner deserved sympathy because of the loss of his legs; that he never slept without opiates; that I myself had sat up with him nights because he could not sleep; that he never saw a minute's freedom from pain; and every year his stumps had to be cut open and the nerves teated; so that it was a wonder to me his sufferings had not made him crazy. He quoted me as saying Tanner had drunk so much whisky that he had lost his head. That is one illustration of the way I was used throughout the interview. As a result I telegraphed to Maj. Warner requesting him to immediately withdraw my name from further consideration by the President."

Tanner's Resignation.

Toledo Blade.

It was a charge brought with truth againt Grover Cleveland, during his Presidency, that where he made an appointment which was afterward shown to be an unfit one, he lacked the moral courage to rectify the mistake, but retained his appointee despite his unfitness. The case of Pension Commissioner Tanner shows that President Harrison is not that sort of a man. He has rectified what has been shown to be an unwise appointment.

Corporal Tanner is a very popular man, whose social qualities have endeared him to a very wide circle of personal friends in the ranks of his old comrades in arms; and he was recommended for the position of Pension commissioner by the strongest backing among influential Republicans of any of those named as aspirants. His appointment was urged, too, on what may be termed sentimental grounds—that he was a representave veteran of the rank and file, "the boys who carried muskets," and that they should be recognized, as well as the men who bore commissions.

This idea, and personal friendship for the wounded veteran, seems to have obscured, in the minds of those who pressed Tanner's appointment upon the President, the weightier question as to his executive ability and business capacity. The position of pension commissioner is a peculiarly responsible one, its duties demanding for their successful conduct the highest abilities. The incumbent must possess the qualities that go to make up a successful commander. He must be able to insure strict obedience in his subordinates, be a good judge of evidence, not capable of having his judgment swayed by his sympathies and personal friendship, and gifted with that rare discretion which puts into daily business practice the old adage that "speech is silvern, but silence is golden."

There is not the slightest doubt of Mr. Tanner's personal honesty and strict integrity, his devotion to the public interest and his desire to have the laws, so far as it was his duty to administer them, carried out in a just and proper spirit; but there is unfortunately no doubt but that he lacked the necessary qualities that would enable him to discharge his duties properly and by proper means, and that his executive abilities were not up to the mark of the peculiarly responsible duties of the position. Mr. Tanner showed, to the sorrow of his friends, that he did not realize that he was a subordinate of the Interior department, under the direct supervision and control of the secretary; he has failed to remember the rule of proper obedience to his superior officer, which should have been plain to him from his army experience.

Not only has his disregard of Secretary Noble's wishes and instructions led to constant trouble in the administrative department, but his judgment has been at fault in pension matters. He has been too easily controlled by personal friendship, and by his intense sympathy for the veterans, and thus been imposed upon by unworthy claimants and claim agents. He has been foolishly eager to resent every criticism that has been made by the Democratic press and others, and his indiscreet utterances have been annoying and embarrassing to the administration. Personally, President Harrison has the most friendly feelings toward Mr. Tanner; but a due regard for the good of the public service demanded that he should ask the corporal's resignation from a position which experience has shown him to be unfitted; and Benjamin Harrison is not the man to shirk a plain duty, even though it be distasteful personally.

The resignation of Mr. Tanner has not been forced or influenced by Democratic ridicule and abuse; nor is Mr. Tanner in any sense a "martyr." He could not discharge his difficult duties satisfactorily, and the change is simply a matter of business, as would be the retirement of an inaccurate book-keeper in a mercantile house. Nor does it mean any change in the well known policy of the administration to do full justice to every veteran, and to execute the pension laws in a spirit of broad and enlightened humanity toward deserving claimants. The administration cannot afford to relax proper discipline among its subordinates, nor allow unbusinesslike methods to prevail in an important bureau. Personally there is much to admire in Mr. Tanner; but his case comes under a homely old proverb current in some parts of Ohio, which declares that one "is a very good man, but he can't keep a hotel." Mr. Tanner is an excellent gentleman, but he lacks the business qualifications necessary to success in a responsible executive office.

A Narrow Escape.

A Hill Nearly Toboggans 100,000 People into the Lake.

Minneapolis Journal.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Sept. 24.—The startling information is made public that a great catastrophe, during the national encampment, was averted by a mere chance. The sloping hillside at Juneau Park, where 100,000 people were seated on the night of the sham battle, was moved six inches. Had it not been for the stone roadbed of the railway at the foot of the hill, the whole side of the bluff would have slipped off into the lake carrying the people with it. The ground at the bottom of the hill is bulged, and at the top there is a deep fissure where the sod and earth have been torn apart. Before the seats were erected many civil engineers had doubts about the safety of the bank, as much of it consisted of made ground.

The Globe Called.

Mankato Free Press: The St. Paul Globe says a democratic paper has just followed the example of the New York Tribune of four years ago and prepared a list of President Harrison's appointees "who have collided with criminal statutes and good morals." The Globe made a great mistake in not publishing the list. The Globe doesn't even hint at its size as compared with the famous list of the Tribune, where burglars vie with forgers for the highest recognition by Grover.

Why the Show was no Good.

Midway News: That was a great stock show Senator Durant saw in his dream. It comprised the entire meat product of Wisconsin, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Montana and the Dakotas, to say nothing of the bulls of Bashan, the golden calf of the Israelites and Mary's little lamb. But Brother Heatwole wouldn't give a five line notice to such a show. It didn't have a single Minneapolis hog.

English and American Prices.

The Chicago Inter Ocean

Mr. Pettifer is secretary of the British Workmen's Association; he is an electroplate maker by trade, and he has worked at his trade in the United States and in England. On the 19th day of March last he addressed a meeting of English workmen at Cheadle, and he tried to explain to them that Free Trade meant low wages and Protection high wages. He also strove to prove that high wages do not necessarily involve high prices for what the wages of labor will purchase. Among other things he said to his hearers:

"A sovereign ($5) will buy more tea, coffee, lamp oil, flour, meat, and butter in America than in England. It will buy as much cotton sheeting, shirting, printed or plain calico, and boots. There is a wonderful thing about the boots I have on. They cost me $3 in Boston, not in a little slopshop but in an ordinary good shop. The average wages in my trade are $3 per day in Boston and $1.50 in London; so that it takes two days' wages to buy my boots in London and only one day's wages in Boston."

Our Free Trade friends are invited to reply to Mr. Pettifer. They are not requested to say that "the best thought of the country tends toward free trade," or that "all the scholarship and argument is on the side of free trade," or to indulge in any kind of sebaceous evasion. They are requested to explain to the workmen of America why they should desire a free trade policy so long as a protectionist policy is enabling them to buy more meat, more coal oil, more tea, more coffee, more flour, and as much clothing with one day's wages as can be bought with two days' wages in the country which has made the largest and most successful experiment in free trade. We are waiting to hear from Calhounists, Cobdenists, and Clevelandists, or all of them, as to this matter.

False Free Trade Statistics.

The Philadelphia American.

During the last political campaign lying statistics were circulated, which represented the western farmers as hopelessly bankrupt under the protective policy. It was alleged that the mortgages on the farms of Illinois alone aggregated $620,000,000; and that the farms of Ohio, Michigan, and other states were equally burdened. Since that time there have been official investigations as to the total of registered mortgages, and in Illinois it is found to amount to $123,738,098, of which fully one-fifth is the balance of purchase money secured by mortgage. So in other states it is shown that the total of these mortgages, so far from eating up the value of the farms, is only a fraction of that value. And, as Mr. Edward Atkinson has shown, there has been a heavy reduction of interest, so that instead of 10 per cent. the farmers now pay but little over 6 or 7. This is because the protectionist policy has kept the money of the nation at home, and even has added by importation of gold to the natural increase from the product of our mines, while the payment of the debt has set free money invested in that for investment in mortgages and other securities.

To replace this exploded figment Mr. Thomas G. Sherman, in an address delivered in Portland, Oregon, asserted that it could be demonstrated by statistics which are undisputed that some hundred thousand people accumulated three-fifths of all the wealth which is saved annually in this country, and that in thirty years these hundred thousand might become possessed of three-fifths of the wealth of the American nation. Everybody knows that there are no such statistics in existence, and that Mr. Jim Fisk's former attorney is cooking up his case as distinctly as in his old applications to Judge Barnard and Cardoza on behalf of the Eril Railroad management.

RAISE MORE WHEAT.

The Agricultural Editor of the Des Moines Register has Experiences and Views.

There is a general move among millers and wheat speculators to induce the farmers of Iowa to raise more wheat. This is a subject that needs a little plain ventilating. The wheat business is as completely controlled by combinations as is the beef, the pork, the sugar, or the whisky, etc., and millers may as well make their calculations now as any future time, that the sensible farmers of Iowa will not increase the wheat production until there is some radical changes in the treatment of the wheat market. There must not only be an increase in the price of wheat compared with the price of flour, but the millers must make a better grade of flour so as to be able to pay better prices for wheat. Farmers cannot afford to raise first-class wheat for fourth-class mills.

Look at the situation. The average price of wheat at Des Moines, and we believe it is a good average for the state, is 60 cents per bushel. The price of flour is $2.80 to $2.90 for 100 pounds wholesale. Thus they charge the wholesale purchaser the price of four and three-quarters bushels of wheat for 100 pounds of flour. And the consumer is charged the price of five bushels, or the price of ten bushels for an old-fashioned barrel of flour. Is this legal swindling or only old-fashioned extortion? Wheat ought to bring as much as the price of all of the flour that is in it. The bran and shorts are ample to pay for manufacturing, and when flour is $3 per hundred wheat ought to bring at the mills $1.20 per bushel, just double what it does now. Counting that there are forty pounds of flour in a bushel of wheat, that leaves twenty pounds of bran and shorts. This is worth at wholesale $14 per ton. This would give the miller 14 cents for manufacturing each bushel of wheat, but if he gets his wheat at 60 cents he gets at present twenty pounds of flour and fourteen of bran out of each bushel for his toll, which is 74 cents.

But some will contend that there is not forty pounds of flour in a bushel of spring wheat. We have not been in the milling business for some years, and are not as well posted as the millers of the present day. But fifty years ago, when we were interested in milling when machinery was not near as good as now, and when the bolt was run by hand, when the wheat was good, a barrel of flour was obtained from a little less than five bushels of wheat, but five bushels was considered an average. Now, with their far better machinery they want ten bushels of wheat to make a barrel of flour, as ten bushels at 60 cents just costs as much as 200 weight of flour. But rashly suppose that it does take ten bushels to make a barrel, which would be twenty pounds of flour to the bushel, which nobody believes, then the miller would have left of offal 400 pounds of bran and shorts, worth at wholesale $2.80, which the miller would get for manufacturing 200 weight of flour. But this is nonsense for any miller to claim any such thing. But the truth is, the millers are grossly swindling the farmers in giving 60 cents for wheat when flour is retailed at $3.

No wonder they are clamorous for the farmers of Iowa to raise more wheat. We took to mill at Marshalltown over thirty years ago forty bushels of good wheat, weighing 2,400 pounds. The wheat was manufactured into flour, shorts and bran, and when the miller had tolled it, the flour, shorts and bran delivered to us weighed just 1,062 pounds. We went home thirty miles with a lump in our throat, and it wasn't Adam's apple, either. We recollect the amount, as we put it down then in our books, and refer to it now to be exact. In this case the miller took 1,338 and gave us 1,062. And yet this is no worse, and not much better than millers are doing to day. But they do it in a more roundabout way, so the farmers cannot see it. But they do see that it does not pay to raise wheat, and so long as the millers' combination conducts business in the present way it is useless for them to talk to intelligent farmers about raising more wheat. The millers of Iowa, to our certain knowledge, have held regular yearly conclaves at Des Moines for ten years to regulate their business. And they have regulated it, so as to stop almost the wheat-raising business. And the farmers will never resume it until millers abandon their combinations, and until twice as much is paid for wheat as now.

This will probably make some of the little, old, hardscrabble mills, not superior to the old-fashioned "corn crackers" to whine a little. But nothing but plain words will release the grapple which the millers have upon the farmers' throats.

Farmers, Play Fair.

Prairie Farmer.

It has been well said that man is a parasite of the cow. Her flesh and her milk enter into our diet, and on her health hinges our own sanative condition. Little do we realize how much the minor disorders of a milch animal contribute to human ill-health. A cow suffering from some feverish malady superinduced by close, unhealthy stable quarters, or stagnant drinking water yields with her milk-flow minute disease bacteria that taint the fluid, and ultimately corrupt human blood. A cheesemaker or buttermaker manipulating large quantities of milk and cream every day of the season, often discovers traces of putrid taint by the olfactory test in the product under his manufacturing care. The deplorable custom is however, extant, of rejecting from farmers none but the most virulent messes, and so the insidious poison is allowed to creep in, and leavening the whole lump, scattering its seeds broad cast. Everybody is greatly shocked because it has been discovered that annatto paste is sometimes prepared with urine, but I do not consider this much more despicable than palming off impure and unclean milk on an unsuspecting public.

Milch cattle are often afflicted with tumerous excresences and blood disorders. The milk is so immediately connected with the blood that the quality of the one gauges the other; hence it is a moral crime, if no worse, to sell milk drawn from animals showing any permanent ill health defects, or temporary maladies. The producer is a transgressor in this way: He has, say, a dairy of twenty cows, and the cream that their milk yields is daily gathered up by the manufacturer's wagon. One or more animals in his herd have gargety teats, or tumorous blood affections. When he reserves a portion for family use he does not save it from the common mess, but is careful to save it from the yield of one of the healthiest cows. The residue, good bad and indifferent, is turned over to the mercy of the buttermaker, and the charity of the public. We do not intend this for a sweeping accusation, but there are so many of such mercenary transactions going on that they call for condemnation from honest dairymen. The spirit of the times is tending toward worth for the money, and those who run the race fair and square will win the biggest stakes.

SCANDIA - AMERICAN

BANK.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$100,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

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E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
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BARNES & SLOCUM,

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Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

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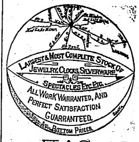

By announcing that my

New Spring Stock

—OF—

JEWELRY,

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—AND—

SILVERWARE,

HAS ARRIVED,

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line. All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

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Always on Time.

There is no line so handsomely equipped for Through Passenger Service as "The Northwestern Line"—C. St. P., M. & O. R'y—and the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago trains over this line have a better record for reaching either end of their run "on time" than those of any other line in the country.

THE

All well posted travelers between the Twin Cities and Chicago take this line—particularly favoring the "Vestibule Limited," which carries the finest sleeping cars and coaches ever built, and also all classes of passengers, without extra fares. On the Lake Superior portion of the line, between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth, and St. Paul and Ashland, Pullman sleepers are run on night trains, and parlor cars on day trains.

NORTHWESTERN

Pullman sleepers are also run through between Duluth, Superior and Chicago. Fast through trains are also run between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Kansas City, via Sioux City, with through Pullman sleepers St. Paul to Omaha and Kansas City. Dining cars are run on all through trains over this line between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, and between St. Paul and Kansas City. Besides being the best

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between these principal cities, The Chicago & Northwestern system of lines composed of the Chicago, St. Paul & Omaha, Chicago & Northwestern and Fremont, Elkhorn & Mo. Valley R'ys—(all advertised as "The Northwestern Line,") traverses a rich and populous country, and offers the quickest means of reaching all the large towns and villages in the territory intersected by it. Before selecting a route, travelers should get a folder, with a map of this line, and they will quickly see the advantages offered. All particulars, with maps and time tables, may be obtained at any station, or write direct to

T. W. TEASDALE,
Gen'l Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

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H. F. BROWN, Proprietor,

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot to a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods, NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop in and See the New Store!

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FARM LOANS

Loans Made on Good Farms Without Delay!

NO BONUS.

Low rates of interest. Money furnished to prove up claims and make payments on railroad lands.

FARMS FOR SALE in all parts of Polk County. Desirable City Property for residence and business purposes.

CAN SHOW YOU BARGAINS!

Office on Broadway, opposite Commercial Hotel.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

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☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom speciallyinvited,

Terms $1.00 per Day.

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Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.

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H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., OCTOBER 3, 1889.

'Round Home.

Great Stock Sale.

Look out for the great stock sale which will occur in this city on or about Oct. 19th. Horses, colts, cattle and sheep will be offered for sale. At this sale will be offered an opportunity to procure a choice lot of Holstein heifers and bulls for breeding purposes. Full information later.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard, 66 cents.

Phil Beaupre talks of going west.

M. P. Losey was in from Euclid on Tuesday.

K. D. Chase was up from Faribault last week.

Henry Peterson is down from Fosston this week.

D. L. Kelley was over from St. Thomas this week.

Marcus Johnson was up last week on a business trip.

Attorney A. A. Miller went to St. Paul this week.

Comrade James Kelley was down from Sletten this week.

Miss Inez McGrew came down from Fosston for over Sunday.

M. C. Malone buys wheat on track. See Mike before you contract.

Charlie Rapp, of St. Hilaire, was seen on our streets on Monday.

Ed. Walsh says he is afraid he cannot take in the Sir Knights excursion. Too busy.

Mrs. J. H. Harrington is up from Hudson visiting her daughter Mrs. A. A. Olds.

I. J. Hillestad was in from Fosston last week. Says business is fair, there this fall.

Charlie Lowe talks of going to Washington with the Sir Knights who start to-morrow evening.

Walter Lee's father and mother arrived on Friday from Buffalo on a short visit to their son.

Rev. Elmer exchanged pulpits with the Moorhead pastor on Sunday last returning on Monday's train.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dickenson are called upon to mourn the loss of their little boy who died on Monday evening.

The report of the hospital committee exonerates Dr. Bowers fully and completely and the doctor has resigned his position.

J. H. Locken has just finished threshing 525 acres of wheat which goes 15 bushels per acre. The grade will not exceed No. 1 Northern.

Work at the big sawmill was suspendid last week for a short time. The crew mostly went to Grand Forks to work awhile in the mill there.

D. H. Beecher and wife returned last week from a pleasant visit to friends in New York and Massachusetts. Mr. B. stopped over one train in the city.

I. K. Messelt was in from Winger last week. Says that crops in the Thirteen vary—some good some poor. He says that he raised 32 bushels per acre on 20 acres of breaking.

J. M. Hanson, St. Hilaire's genial fruit merchant was in the city over Sunday. He came down to stock up for the fall's trade. He says he is having a fine trade and appears to be deserving of it.

The remains of Mrs. O. Sargeant were brought to the city on Saturday last and buried on Sunday. Mr. Sargeant who formerly resided here had been a resident of Grand Forks but a few weeks.

Henry Wight was around the streets on Saturday at least two feet higher. When asked the reason he said "14 pounds of masculine humanity at our house yesterday—that's two feet more ain't it?" All are doing well.

Barnesville Review: Mr. John Eldridge has purchased the stock, furniture, etc., of the Depot Hotel from John F. Ohmer, and will conduct this popular hostelry in the future. Mr. Eldridge has had large experience in the hotel business, and we feel sure will make a success of the Depot Hotel.

A. E. Sawyer was up from Faribault last week looking up his business interests here. He was about on the streets Saturday pricing fruits and remarked that fruits were fully as cheap here as at Faribault. Some were cheaper. He says Crookston is as good a city as can be found in the Northwest.

The governor has appointed as one of the delegates at large to the National Farmer's Congress to be held at Montgomery, Ala., from Nov. 13th to 15th, Capt. H. W. Donaldson, of Kittson County, and to represent the Fifth Congressional District, W. J. Bodkin, of Clay. Good appointments.

Notwithstanding the bad weather this fall farmers have made commendable progress with their work, stacking, etc., and there is now but little grain in shock. Some, who intended to have threshed from the shock were obliged to abandon the plan and stack their grain. We think they will be the gainers as the grain will be all the brighter and better for sweating in the stack and the cost of threshing will no doubt be less.

Farm Loans. Lowest Rates. No Bonus.

Money Loaned to prove up and make first payments on Railroad Lands.

CHAS. M. LOWE,

Broadway, Opposite COmmercial Hotel.

Will and Henry Peterson went up to St. Hilaire on Monday.

A new crosswalk has been laid between the 1st National Bank and the Commercial Hotel.

C. A. Chiniquy came up from Chicago last Friday for a few day's visit on business and pleasure.

Mrs. H. E. Cooke last week received news of the serious illness of her sister at Vermontville, Eaton County, Mich., and left on last evening's train. She expects to be gone until Nov. 1st.

Contractor Long was up on Saturday busily looking the ground over for the best point of entrance for the road to the city. The line is now definitely located as far as the east end of Robert street.

Dr. Ames returned to Minneapolis from his European trip and was met by a large crowd of his fellow-townsmen. He brought his mouth back with him. In an interview with a reporter before reaching Minneapolis he managed to so enrage the Irish population that they would have nothing to do with the big parade, and in attempting to correct it afterward he made a bad matter worse. The gubernatorial bee still seems to be buzzing in his bonnet.

Miss Emma Veronneau returned on Monday morning from a visit to Chicago, where she visited all of the leading millinery houses to post up on the latest styles in trimmings, and while there purchased a fine large stock for Mrs. E. E. Bangs', millinery emporium on Second street. Miss V. is a thorough artist in her profession, and as she is thoroughly conversant with the latest styles it is not necessary for ladies to go to Chicago for stylish hats. Mrs. Bangs' establishment is now ready for inspection and she invites a call.

About 8:30 on Monday evening a team attached to a heavy lumber wagon took a spin from Main street to the old county bridge on Broadway, where they were stopped without damage. A pedestrian, crossing from Herb's corner to the Scan. Am. bank corner but not yet out of the way was unceremoniously caused to take a tumble to himself in the middle of the road. He let out a yell that would have done credit to a Comanche Indian then picked himself up out of the dirt and shambled off seemingly none the worse for the encounter.

R. J. Montague informs us that the C., D. & N. R. R. has bought nearly all of the lots along south Robert street, from Ald. Jerome's to the bridge and that the depot will be temporarily located just across the bridge, on the right as you go east. From what we have learned of the plans of the company we are led to the belief that the coming of the new road is fraught with more significance than many now believe. If our information is correct our citizens will begin to realize ere another twelve month that they have builded far wiser than they knew when they secured this line, and it will be worth many times its cost.

While going west on Thursday last Conductor Casper Sands noticed two young fellows fooling with a 38 revolver and asked them if the gun was loaded. They said it was not. Just then the gun gave the lie to that answer by going off, the ball striking a man in the seat facing them in the left hand going through that into his clothing. The man was taken to Minot and placed under the care of a surgeon and is now doing nicely. Casper asked the young fellows how much money they had. The shootest had two dollars and Casper took one of that, the owner of the revolver had ten of which Casper took five and adding ten to it he went through the train and raised $66 for the sufferer. The young fellows gave their names as E. W. Perry, Tokoa, Mont., and J. H. Pollenger, Chinook, Mont.

Wabasha Herald: The many friends in this city of Mr. Frank Netzer, of St. Paul, will be pleased to learn that he has been thoroughly exonerated by the American Express Company, and that he has been reinstated and again taken into the employ of the company. About a year ago Mr. Netzer was in the employ of the Express Company as route agent between St. Paul and Fargo. A package containing something over $1,000 was missed and the responsibility rested between three employes, one of whom was Mr. Netzer. A vigilant search was instituted, but the missing money could not be found. Finally the three agents were discharged on the supposition that one of the three had purloined the package. Since that time the whereabouts of the money has been discovered and Mr. Netzer has been entirely exonerated and returned to his position. This little piece of intelligence is decidedly gratifying to his friends; while done of them doubted for a moment his innocence the discovering of the package relieves him from a very embarrassing situation and sets him right before the world.

The new road goes right through T. B. McManus' residence and cuts a slice off Frank Jerome's front yard.

The depot has now been permanently located on Jerome's addition; the company has secured grounds for a large round house and machine shops and M. R. Brown informs THE JOURNAL that he is still selling lots at the old price and will do so for the next 30 days. Twenty lots sold there by him this week does not look like as though business in real estate was dull, by any means. Now is the time to secure lots before the advent of the road doubles the price.

Marshall County Leader: The train from the south which is due here about 9:30 a. m. according to time card, gets here when it comes if nothing happens. From 11 to 12 o'clock has been the usual time of late. There is not probably another fifty miles of the Manitoba road that is as profitable as the line from Crookston to St. Vincent, but in the absence of any competition compelling them to afford railway facilities, the Manitoba gives us a mixed freight and passenger train once a day at such a time as varying circumstances makes most convenient to them. A united effort should by made by the people of Marshall and Kittson Counties to have the Northern Pacific extend their line north from Crookston on this side of the river. In such an event Stephen would be the best point for the N. P. to cross the M. & M.

That Horse Case.

The Times goes a great ways out of the way to hit Sheriff Paulsrud a vicious dig, when it might, with a very little trouble have ascertained the facts. For some time Mr. Paulsrud has been busy tracing a team that Chas. Thorne had mortgaged to Terry & Collins, said mortgage being now the property of August Walters. Some time in early summer Thorne sold one of the horses and skipped with the other to Grand Forks. The sheriff soon found and nabbed the one sold in Polk County, and went over to Grand Forks, where he learned that Thorne had secured a rig at a livery stable and started for Larimore, (he said.) The sheriff located him at Emerson however, and later learned that he had traded the remaining horse to a livery man at Grafton. Last week, armed with the proper papers, he went to Grafton found his horse secured possession of him and shipped him to Grand Forks by freight. The man from whom the horse was taken caused the sheriff to be detained at Grand Forks to await the arrival of the Grafton sheriff, meanwhile he telegraphed August Walters to come over and identify the horse. Mr. Walters, being sick, sent a man who knew the horse who identified him and brought him to Crookston, where the horse now is in possession of the mortgagee. The following item in relation to the matter we take from the Herald-News and Times of Grafton:

"Some time ago John Ildstad of the Merchants' Hotel, traded for a horse with a fellow from Minnesota, and the animal has been in his possession since then until Monday, when a man arrived in the city—a stranger of respectable mien who made a proposition to Mr. Ildstad to talk horse. Mr. Ildstad acquiesced and the horse in question was brought out for inspection. There was some discussion and the stranger got the horse in his possession nominally and then informed the genial landlord of the Merchants' that he the stranger was sheriff of Polk County, Minnesota, and that he had a mortgage on the horse and proposed to get away with it. Now John Ildstad is not the man to give up his property without what appears to be due process of law and there was trouble promptly, but the stranger got the horse and before Mr. Ildstad could get the machinery of the law in motion the horse was got aboard the freight and started south. The authorities were appealed to and a warrant issued for Sheriff Paulsrud, charging him with grand larceny and the warrant was placed in the hands of Sheriff Olson which resulted in the arrest of the Minnesota sheriff at Grand Forks. He returned with Mr. Olson, waved examination and was placed under $300 bonds to appear at the next term of court. Mr. Paulsrud says that he considered that he obtained peaceable possession of the mortgaged animal and that if he erred in his proceedings it was an error of judgment and is prepared to make good his mistake. The gentleman is spoken of in the highest terms by our sheriff and it is altogether likely that the matter will be made right. In any event Mr. Ildstad is an innocent party and should lose nothing and from his energet manner of looking after his rights it is not likely that he intends being a loser. There is nothing that is more commendable than to get a good move on you when you think your rights are assailed."

These go to Washington.

Those who intend to take in the big doings at Washington are: T. C. Shapleigh, Maj. Mix and daughters, H. H. Dickmann, E. M. Walsh, Tom Morris, A. D. Stephens, Dr. J. H. Thomas and son, Charlie. Maj. Mix expects to be gone a month and Miss Cassie will stay all winter with friends in Washington. The balance will be back about Oct. 15th.

A Sad Death.

Grand Forks Plaindealer: Mrs. O. Sargent, whose life had been despaired of for several days, died at an early hour last evening. She had been a great sufferer for several weeks past and but little hope was entertained for her recovery. Everything that could be done was of no avail, and her spirit yielded to the call of the angel and she passed peacefully away. She leaves a babe of four weeks for whose life she gave up her own, and a devoted husband who mourns her loss with deepest sorrow. Mr. and Mrs. Sargent came to Grand Forks from Crookston a few months ago and were comparative strangers here. Mr. Sargent has just completed a neat and comfortable home on Budge avenue, west of the M. & M. depot. The remains will be taken to Crookston for interment.

Returns a Wiser Man.

Last fall, Charlie Klinger, who has one of the finest farms in Polk County, located between the city and Fisher, took it into his head that he had to go to Oregon and nothing would satisfy him until he tried it on. So he rented his place for a year, and taking his mother went. Well, on Monday last he was seen unloading his goods from a box car at the depot having returned a few days since with his mother fully convinced that there is no country west of here equal to Polk County. He will now settle down and be a happy and contented Polk County granger.

Stylish Millinery.

Ladies have you called to see Miss Helen Halverson's assortment of millinery? She has a superb stock in all of the latest novelties, carefully selected by herself from the largest eastern stocks and it is indeed a very exacting taste that cannot be suited. She invites the ladies to call and examine her stock confident of her ability to please her patrons in style, finish and price. All of the very latest styles in trimmings in stock.

Trade Display.

If you wish to combine business and pleasure, and witness a novel and enchanting scene, comprising all the youth and beauty of Crookston, in fantastic attire do not fail to attend the trade carnival at the opera house, on the 17th and 18 of October.

Mr. O. Sergeant, who buried his wife Sunday buried his four weeks old child on Wednesday.

A number of our local nimrods took the field for ducks and geese early this week. Among them were Ald. Jennings, D. E. Hatlestad, Chris Hoch, Andy Locken, Will Cleary and others. They secured a few but Dav. Hatlestad says he merely went along to see if geese were fat enough to kill but found none ripe enough for him to pick. The party shot a dozen geese or so and several ducks. Their hunt was along the Sand Hill River near Beltrami.

Bro. Knappen, of the Fisher Bulletin roasts the State Fair management to the queen's taste in his last issue. What is the good of that so long as the farmers of the state seem to have to depend on St. Paul or Minneapolis from U. S. Senator down. Change the deal and then farmers may get a show. We fail to see how it can be done otherwise.

A contest case, involving a timber culture entry near Euclid, in which Charles Henderson contests the claim of Mrs. Susan McGillis, is on trial before the U. S. Land Office. D. E. Hatlestad is attorney for Mr. Henderson and Ed. George and John McLean most valiantly defend the widow. It is none of our business, but a friendly interest in the welfare of our good-looking but lonesome, friend McLean, leads us to hint the possibility of a change for the better for him. His natural modesty and faint heart would no doubt prompt him to the belief that the lady might not favor his suit but he should take encouragement, for while any single lady might not accept, the good book says "the widow's mite."

Wedding Bells.

On Saturday last Iver A. Krohn, the genial host of the Scandinavian hotel was united for life to Miss Ingeborg Messelt, the Rev. H. Roalquam officiating. In the evening a number of the intimate friends of the bride and groom gathered in and chased the fleeting hours with flying feet 'ayant the twal' or thereabouts. Their many friends unite in wishing the happy couple a long and prosperous life.

It Failed Once.

Upon the arrival of the Glyndon News on Thursday last we looked around—no white horse in sight!

Relics of Departed Greatness.

On Monday afternoon constable G. H. Holt went up to the court house and sold the remains of the late school superintendent, E. F. Elliot, consisting of 1 cutter, 1 table, 1 desk, 1 stove, 3 common chairs and one office chair. The mortgage called for two office chairs, but the janitor, uncle John Ross, appeared and claimed that one of the chairs belonged to the county, so the sale of that particular chair did not transpire.

Minneapolis Tribune: A new candidate has come to the front for the Little Falls postmastership in the person of G Sundell. He is a relative of Congressman Comstock of the Fifth district, and it is reported that he has espoused the cause with considerable zest. Congressman Comstrek, it is said has thus far asked little of the present administration, and this will be made his one particular request. Representative Flynn of Little Falls, it is understood, will be opposed to this appointment, but Mr. Comstock's prestige is too great for him to take much hope of frustrating the plan that has been formulated to boost Mr. Sundell.

Wonder where you got your information? Mr. Comstock endorsed W. M. Fuller for that place and Fuller's appointment was publicly announced almost before the ink on your article was dry.

That New Hotel

You hear about is not an assured success already, but may be if our citizens really want it. While in the city last week Mr. Glasgow intimated very plainly that it could be secured if the sewer was put in on Second street, and if our citizens would give substantial aid to the project. It would not require an overgrown fortune to secure it and would be worth to the city many times its cost.

Do You Want

To trade young colts or sheep for good work horses? If so call on or address S. M. McKee, Crookston. [24-tf]

A Deputy Postmaster.

Postmaster McKinnon rejoices in the arrival of a son and heir, which important event occurred on Tuesday. On that same day we saw a long placard in the office notifying everybody to pay their box rent promptly. The youngster seems to be a hustler.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery, if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

$100,000 to loan.

JOHN McLEAN.

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.

[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

For Sale.

One Radiant Home parlor stove and one new Brussels carpet. Call at the millinery store of Mrs. E. E. Bangs, Second street.

For Sale Cheap,

Cultivated farms in Minnesota and Dakota. Extra inducements for the next 30 days to allow purchaser to do his fall plowing. Call on or address A. D. Stephens, Crookston, Minn.

For Sale.

One half section of choice land, four miles from city, 175 acres under cultivation, 30 acres in pasture, two flowing wells, good farm buildings. First crop will pay purchase money. If you are after a snap call on D. E. Hatlestad or at THE JOURNAL office. [23-tf]

Valley Roller Mills.

Retail Prices.

Best	$2 75
North Star	2 50
Fife	2 10
Skip Jack	1 50

LIST OF LETTERS.

List of advertised letters in the P. O. Crookston for the week ending September 28th, 1889. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Anderson, Emmr S
Anderson, P Ernest
Anderson, Emil
Anderson, Miss Maria
Coffen, W H.
Foreland, Olaf J
Engsted, John
Erje, Gabriel W
Georgenson, Edd
Holthen, Hans
Johnson, Mrs Johanna
Johansen, Emil
Ingesoll, David
Larsen, Julius
Larson, Christine
Knuson, Iver
Neven, Theopheles
Nilson, Miss Sara
Nielson, Jacob
Sunstrum, Gust
Sather, Olek
Samuelson, Erick

ALEX. McKINNON, P. M.

We Have Just Received

ONE CARLOAD OF

FARM IMPLEMENTS,

CONSISTING OF

J. I. C. Wagons and Little Giant Gang Plows.

These we will sell at a Close Margin, and we hope to see our friends call at once and get bargains. The balance of our

BUGGIES we will dispose of AT COST. We still continue to sell the only perfect Seed Separator, the Renowned Centennial

FANNING MILL. Farmers who intend to get best grade for their wheat must necessarily procure one. The Shaker

POTATO DIGGER does its work thoroughly and leaves the potatoes clean upon the ground. We want every Farmer to have one.

McKINNON BROS.,

McKINNON BLOCK, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN.

Fontaine & Anglim's

SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrate Factory of E. P. REED & CO.,

The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at $3.00 and $4.00

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

☞ A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

C. O. D. COLUMN.

We are now prepared to show the Largest and Best Stock

—OF—

CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, FURS

—AND—

All other Winter Necessities ever shown in Northern Minnesota. Prices to suit the times.

C. O. D. Clothing House,

MAIN STREET.

FOR SALE.
CHEAP.

CULTIVATED

FOR SALE
CHEAP.

FARMS IN MINNESOTA

AND DAKOTA.

EXTRA INDUCEMENTS FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS
To allow purchaser to do his fall plowing. Call on or address

A. D. STEPHENS, Crookston, Minn.

The World's Exposition.

The Western Rural.

There are only two cities that are strongly bidding for the World's Exposition, which stand the slightest chance of getting it. These are Chicago and New York. So far as the cities themselves are concerned, The Rural does not care a continental, though it is probably a fact that Chicago is the least objectionable to the class of readers that The Rural represents. New York has been the headquarters of most of the conspiracies against the public interests. It is in her Wall street that the people are robbed through stock speculation. If Wall street, and no other place like it, had ever existed, the farmers would not to-day be compelled to pay dividends upon millions of dollars of watered stock. If no such hot bed of conspiracy against the public interests had had a being, our financial policy would have been much more favorable to the people. Nor is the way which New York presents her claims to the exposition very agreeable to the west. New York always assumes to be better than the west. It is there that the expression—The rowdy west, had its origin. Her arguments, or what she calls arguments, in favor of the selection of New York, are largely founded upon the belief, real or pretended, that western people are half barbarian. This sort of assumption is not pleasant to western people, and while Chicago has much to answer for in her treatment of the producer, Chicago is distinctly western in character, in sympathy and in aims.

But the principal reason why The Rural favors the selection of this city for the exposition is the reason that we have stated in a previous issue—it will better accommodate our farmers. Three-quarters of the farmers who wish to visit the exposition would reach Chicago easier and more cheaply than they could reach New York. Our hotel accommodations are much more extensive than New York's, and prices at them would be naturally lower in consequence. In New York a site for the exposition could not be found without going many miles out, and the expense and trouble of reaching it would therefore be considerable. Land can be had directly in Chicago, and within a comparatively short distance from the center of the city, and lastly there is no city on the continent which is favored with more comfortable weather in summer than Chicago is.

But The Rural is further interested in having a complete exhibition of farm products, and right here in the west is the place to insure that. We are an agricultural nation and The Rural desires the world to know that. We are a great rich nation, and when the dukes and the lords and the princes and perhaps the kings come here to the exposition, it is our desire that as they look upon our grain and vegetables and fruit and live stock that they shall realize the fact that our farmers have made the nation what it is; and further we desire to impress our own people and especially the farmer himself with that fact. We believe that the World's Exposition, if held in Chicago, with the magnificent agricultural exhibit which will certainly be made here, will do more than anything else can do to to show the farmers of America their own importance and their national influence, and when farmers fully realize these things, they will the sooner move forward to demand a recognition of their rights. Let us exert what influence we can to insure the location of the exposition in this city.

MONY TO LOAN.

I. U. Jennings is prepared to loan money on city and farm property.
|18-tf |

General O. O. Howard has written an article for the young folks who read Wide Awake, which will also interest and enlighten their elders; we refer to the little paper in the October number entitled "How many Indians in the United State?" In the same number Miss Rose Kingsley, Charles Kingsley's daughter, has a valuable contribution about "The Boy who Invented the Telegraph"—Claude Clappe, a little French lad. Mrs. Goddard Orpen in her "Famous Stones" series, gives a very different page of French history in telling the story of "The Diamond Necklace." After excepting Mrs. White's Public School Cooking paper about dainty preparations for invalids, and the kindred one by Mrs. Cavazza about "Sleep Slippers," and Prof. Starr's "Geological Talk," and Mrs. Claflin's "behavior" letter, the remainder of the number is given up to stories, poems and pictures, all of a most entertaining character; notable among the latter is Mr. Bridgman's amusing Court Calendar and the eighteen Prize Nonsense Animals, the most remarkable chapter known of modern natural history. The poems include contributions from Graham R. Tomson, Mrs. Celia Thaxter and Mrs. Whiton-Stone, all at their best. The serials are Margaret Sidney's "Peppers" and Susan Coolidge's "Little Knight of Labor." The short stories, all true ones, are "Patsey at Scotia," by Leigh Young. "Niobe" by Anna H. Wayne, "Salem Gibraltars," by Elisabeth Merritt Gosse, and "Tom the Star Boy," by Miss Risley Seward, the latter a tale of Washington and the Rocky Mountains. Wide Awake is $2.40 a year. D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

Get Your Pay in Advance.

Maj. T. M. Newson in Midway News.

No business in the world is so exacting as that of the editor of a newspaper, whether the journal is published in the country or in the city. No man toils harder or more hours than the editor. No man builds up other men into business more completely than does the editor, and no man gives to the public more gratuitous work than he who from morning until night and from one day through to another, for weeks and months and years, toils on patiently and laboriously, and yet in nine times out of ten he loses hundreds of dollars from these who take his paper and who fail to pay for it. There is only one remedy and that is: Get your pay in advance. It is better for you and better for the subscribers. What little profit is made out of a newspaper is generally lost in amounts which should come in on subscriptions. Let every newspaper in the state adopt the advance payment system, and at the end of the year he will thank his stars that he followed our advice. "The laborer is worthy of his hire." Get your money.

Holstein Records.

Northwestern Agriculturist.

The "hustling" done by the breeders of Holstein-Friesian cattle is remarkable. No sooner is one record in print than another follows surpassing it. And these records are not made by the owners of famous herds, but often by breeders not known out of their own locality, which shows that phenomenal cows are appearing now and then in families of this breed famous for milk and butter production. The last number of the "Holstein-Friesian Register" has a handsome engraving of De Kol 2d, who had made, up to a few days since, the largest butter record of any cow of her breed, thirty-three pounds and six ounces in seven days. Since that date Lady Baker has appeared with a record of over thirty-four pounds, and the end is not yet. It may be said that such records do not mean anything to the practical farmer, which is true, but they mean as much as the records of cows of other breeds. The real test is the product of a herd of cows when fed and milked for profit. But a cow which can be made to produce thirty-three pounds and six ounces of butter in one week must have qualities valuable in a dairy, and if she can pass these qualities down to her calves, the De Kol family must be valuable as the progenitors of dairy cows. The Holstein-Friesian cattle have iron constitutions and American breeders are handling them with great skill. To-day there is not a doubt that better specimens of the breed can be found here than in their native Holland, and the improvement still goes on. Those who breed them believe in them, and will not be satisfied with less than the largest butter records, as well as the largest milk records in the world. The Holstein-Friesian association has led all others in providing for advanced registry in their herd books, where performance is made to supplement pedigree, and where pedigree without performance is not admitted. The breeders of other cattle may well imitate the enterprise of the Holstein-Friesian people who do not stop making records on account of dull times.

Protection for Raw Material.

A. H. Jones in The Philadelphia Manufacturer.

A protective tariff, while adjusted with due reference to revenue, is not for revenue alone, but is intended also to foster and care for home industries, and, to be consistent and honest, should embrace all home industries. It is not designed to protect the manufacturers only—not at all. It is intended to apply to native industries of all kinds.

James Buchanan, in a speech delivered in 1822, explains the character of the protective, or, as it was then called, the American System, in these words, and they are certainly very well expressed:

"What, sir, is the American System? Is it the system advocated by the gentleman from Maine, [Hon. Peleg Sprague,] which would build up one species of domestic industry at the expense of all the rest; which would establish a prohibition and consequent monopoly in favor of the woolen manufacturer, while it denied all protection to the farmer? Certainly not. The American System consists in affording an equal and just legislative protection to all the great interests of the country. It does not distinguish between the farmer who plows the soil in Pennsylvania and the manufacturer of wool in New England. Being impartial it embraces all. * * * I am neither the exclusive advocate of commerce, of manufacturers, nor of agriculture. The American System embraces them all, and I am the advocate of all. * * * It protects all interests; it abandons none; it never arrays one against another."

The theory that protection is to be accorded to those engaged in the final processes only (that is, duties on finished products only) is untenable. The idea of ignoring the claims of those who have labored in preparing the material so as to bring it into proper condition for the closing operations is too absurd and unjust to deserve serious consideration. The notion that anything is a crude or raw material upon which human labor has been bestowed, and to which man's toil has imparted alike by intelligent free traders and protectionists; and no one has handled this point better than has Frederic Bastiat, the eminent French free trader: To argue that wool is a raw material, and that it should therefore be free, is simply a confession of ignorance. It is labor that gives value to wool and woolen yarn as well as to woolen cloth.

Holstein-Friesian Register: The Bollert Brothers of Cassel, Ont., writes under date of August 15th, that their herd of Holstein-Friesians is doing very nicely this summer. The calves, both male and female, are developing finely and give great promise for the future. "Our sales have been very satisfactory this summer. Among others we have sold two very choice heifers, one three and the other two years old, to Mr. W. Muisiner of Port Robinson, Ont., which, by the way, is his third purchase from us; one heifer, one heifer calf, one bull calf to Mr. D. Lindsay, Hageasville. These will make the foundation for a grand herd, as they are from the very best strains. Mr. N. L. Roth got a very choice bull calf to head his herd. The demand for highly bred animals is continually increasing. To satisfy ourselves we weighed the milk of several members of the herd for some time, with the following results: Geldertje gave 7,506 lbs. in four months, an average of 61½ lbs. per day; Emma J. Neptune, a two-year-old heifer, averaged 43½ lbs. for 60 days; Jennie E., 48 lbs. Bonnie Queen 3d, 40 lbs. per day. We think these very gratifying results, as they had just herd care, running out with the rest of the herd day and night, rain or shine, and we are satisfied that every member of the herd would have done equally as well had the milk been weighed. Though our herd is not fitted up for exhibition, we cordially invite interested parties to inspect the entire herd and compare them with the prize animals of other herds. We find it amusing to see some breeders continually writing about the blood of their herds, but when it comes to actual performance they remain silent. Though we are strong believers in blood and high breeding, we think it loses its value if it is not combined with individual excellence and performance. We have placed our standard at 12,000 lbs. per year and will breed only from such cows and their offspring as are capable of producing that and bring a calf within the year. Our testing so far proves that many of them will exceed that mark."

If Not Why Not?

Have you given Attix & Co., a trial order for groceries? If not try one and see what they can do for you. If you want anything in the line of Dry Goods Yankee Notions or Groceries, call on Attix & Co., the Fifth ward merchants. [18-tf |

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf [

Valley Roller Mills.

Retail Prices.

Best	$2.75
North Star	2 50
Fife	2 10
Skip Jack	1 50

For Sale.

Threshing rig complete, twelve horse straw-burner engine, separator, new belting, all in good running order. $325 cash will buy the outfit. Call on or address, Jas. Greenhalgh Sr., Crookston, Minn. [19-tf |

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

Money to loan in large or small sums on good farms. Choice farms and city property for sale. CHAS. M. LOWE,
[17-tf] Broadway, Crookston.

S. L. COLLINS,

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE
in connection which I will attend to in person.

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price, Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Bessie streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m, Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.—————— pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets, at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:45.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 3:00 p. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. F. S. Fayalle. pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 24th, 1889.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Thomas Perusse against Joseph Perusse, for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 12,858, dated Feb. 11th, 1888, upon the s½ nw¼ and s½ ne¼ section 31, township 151, range 43, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 25th day of Nov, 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[23-28] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

Notice to Creditors.

[First publication Oct. 3d, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.
In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Martin Johnson, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Martin Johnson, late of the County of Polk, deceased, that the Judge of the Probate Court of said county, will hear, examine and adjust claims and demands against said estate, at his office in the city of Crookston, in said county, on the first Monday in January A. D. 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m., and that six months from the 1st day of October, 1889, have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims.

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

John H. Locken, Administrator of the estate of Martin Johnson, deceased. [21-27]

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,
ATTY'S-AT-LAW,
McKinnon Block, - - - Crookston, Min

CROOKSTON
STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing
Washing and Ironing
Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting
FAMILY WASHING
Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

O. D. ROOD, Prop.,

☞ Laundry Opposite Commercial Hotel on Second Street.

THE NEW
CLEVELAND HOUSE,

Is now ready for the reception of guests. I have just completed the addition, thoroughly renovated, papered and painted, and am now ready to welcome old guests and new to a comfortable, home-like hotel. House convenient to all business places.

☞ Give the New Cleveland House a call.

H. BURKHARDT, Prop.

Clifton Hotel
JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.
Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - - MINN
[32-tf

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security
Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
Wm. Anglim, K. D. Chase, F. D. Childs
Geo. Q. Erskine, B. B. Northrop. A. A. Miller
E. M. Walsh. John Moore. W. H. Crosby
Chas. E. Sawyer.

D. D. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
COUNTY ATTORNEY,
OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1883. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

W A. ROBERTSON,
D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Coms'r.
D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner.

IVES & HATLESTAD,
Attorneys and ounselors at Law,
CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

Wilkinson, Schmidt & O'Brien
LAWYERS,
FOURNET BLOCK,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., OCTOBER 3, 1889.

AN ORDINANCE.

FOR THE PREVENTION OF FIRES, ESTABLISHING FIRE LIMITS AND REGULATION OF CONSTRUCTION, REPAIRING AND REMOVING BUILDINGS THEREIN.

The City Council of the City of Crookston do ordain as follows:

SEC. 1. The territory now constituting blocks 1, 2, 16, 17 and all of block 18, west of the center line of said block, in the original townsite of Crookston, and blocks 3, 4, 5, 6, west half of blocks 11, 12 and all of block 13, west of the centre line of said block, in Fletcher & Houston's addition, shall hereafter be known and constituted the fire limits of the city of Crookston.

SEC. 2. No person shall erect, or attempt to erect, rebuild, raise or enlarge, within said fire limits, or remove from one place to another, within said fire limits, or from any place outside to the inside of said limits, any building or structure, unless he shall have first presented his application in writing for a permit to build, rebuild, raise, enlarge or remove such building, to the City Council, containing a specification of the dimensions of the walls and foundations, the number of stories, the location, number, size and capacity of the chimneys, a description of the supports over doorways, the material used in the construction thereof and the covering of the roof, nor unless he shall have obtained the written permission of the mayor, to build, rebuild, raise or remove according to such specifications as presented, or thereafter amended or altered by the council.

SEC. 3. It shall be the duty of the Mayor and City Council to examine and decide upon all applications for such permits without unusual delay, and after any permit shall be granted, the mayor or acting mayor, as the case may be, shall give to the applicant a permit in writing, under his hand and countersigned by the city clerk, which permit shall be numbered and refer to the specification contained in the application. Duplicates of such permits, together with the specifications upon which they are granted thereto attached, shall be filed by the city clerk, in his office, who shall enter in a suitable book to be provided by the city, with an alphabetical index thereto, the name of applicant with number of application.

Except that in no case shall any such permit be issued or granted for any wooden or frame building or structure, unless such building or structure be provided with solid brick or stone outside walls complete, or with other material or substance for such walls equally fire proof, and be also provided with tin, metal or other fire proof covering for the roof or roofs thereof.

SEC. 4. Any person who shall erect, enlarge, rebuild, raise or remove, or who shall assist or attempt to erect, enlarge, rebuild, raise or remove any building or structure in the fire limits, in violation or non-observance of the provisions of the foregoing sections, shall be punished by a fine of not less than five dollars ($5.00) or more than one hundred dollars ($100.00,) and costs of prosecution, or by imprisonment (if such fine shall not be paid forthwith) not less than thirty (30) days nor more than ninety (90) days or until discharged by due course of law.

SEC. 5. All buildings, additions, enlargements or structures hereafter erected, repaired, removed or built in said fire limits in violation of this ordinance, are hereby declared public nuisances and shall be abated by the chief of police upon the order of the mayor.

SEC. 6. No stove pipe shall be conducted through any roof or outer wall of any buildings in this city but they shall be conducted into proper chimneys of brick or stone, and no stove pipe shall be conducted through any partition, floor or ceiling constructed wholly or partly of wood, in any building, unless it be conducted through a double funnel or crock with an air space of not less than one (1) inch, or through inlaid brick, and no stove shall be set up in any building unless it be placed not less than four (4) inches from the floor on which it stands, and twelve (12) inches from any wall or partition constructed wholly or partly of combustible materials, and all stoves or furnaces shall be set on sheet of metal or bed of brick laid in mortar, sand or on ground and any owner, lessee or occupant of any building in the city who shall put up, set up or cause to be set up any stove or stove pipe, or shall continue or permit any stove or stove pipe to be in condition contrary to the foregoing provisions in any such building shall be punished by a fine of not less than five ($5) nor more than twenty-five ($25) dollars and cost of prosecution, or by imprisonment for not less than ten (10) nor more than thirty (30) days.

SEC. 7. No person shall deposit or stack any hay, straw, shavings or other easily combustible material in any yard or lot in open air at a less distance than one hundred (100) feet from any building in this city, or allow the same to remain in such locality for more than forty-eight (48) hours after this ordinance shall take effect. Any owner or person having control over any such material, who shall violate any of the provisions of this section, shall be punished by a fine of not less than three ($3.00) nor more than twenty-five ($25.00) dollars and costs of prosecution.

SEC. 8. No person shall deposit any ashes containing fire within any building, unless the same be kept in metalic or other fire proof vessel or receptacle, or deposit the same in any yard, street, alley or lot where the same may be disturbed or blown about by the wind, or deposit the same in any wooden vessel in any yard, lot, street or alley, unless the same be kept covered and at least ten (10) feet distant from any wooden building or combustible material.

SEC. 9. Any person, who shall be guilty of a violation of any of the provisions of section 8 of this title, shall be punished by a fine of not less than three dollars ($3.00) and not more than twenty-five dollars ($25.00,) or by imprisonment not less than three (3) days nor more than thirty (30) days in the discretion of the city justice.

SEC. 10. No person or persons shall keep for sale or store in any place or buildings, within the corporate limits of this city any gunpowder, except under the following provisions: Gunpowder may be kept in sealed tin or sheet iron cans in quantities not exceeding twenty-five (25) pounds in any one store or building, and in no case shall any person sell, handle or dispose of the same in any manner or quantity, except in daylight, provided however that notice of quantity and location exceeding ten (10) pounds of same must be made in writing to the chief of police and fire marshal of said city.

SEC. 11. No person or persons shall keep or store in any place or building, within the corporate limits of this city, any crude petrolem or kerosene oil, or any chemical oils or any of their products, except under the following provisions: Crude, petroleum, earth or rock oils, or any of their products, may be stored in detached and properly veltilated warehouses, the exterior walls of which shall be of stone, brick or iron, especially adapted to that purpose by having raised sills at least two (2) feet high or the ground floor of which shall be at least two (2) feet below the level of the street or adjoining land in such manner as to effectually prevent the overflow of such oils beyond the premises where the same may be kept or stored, and which said warehouses shall not be occupied in any part as a dwelling, and if less than fifty (50) feet from any adjoining building, the same must be separate therefrom by a brick or stone wall at least ten (10) feet high and sixteen (16) inches thick.

SEC. 12. No refined petroleum or kerosene oils shall be kept for sale or stored within the corporate limits of this city, the fire test of which shall be less than one hundred and ten (110) degrees Fahrenheit, said test shall be determined by an authorized inspector using approved instruments for that purpose. When stored above the cellar or basement of any store or building, and in barrels of not over fifty-five (55) gallons each, or metalic tanks or vessels for convenience of retailing, the quantity of such refined oil so stored shall not exceed the contents of five (5) barrels. When stored in cellars or basements surrounded by walls of brick or stone and at least two (2) feet below the level of the sidewalk, street or land adjacent, the quantity so stored shall not exceed the contents of fifty (50) barrels, unless stored in warehouses especially adapted for that purpose, as provided in section 12 of this title; Provided also, that no quantity of such oils greater than two (2) barrels shall be kept or stored in any building occupied in any part thereof as a dwelling.

Benzine, naptha, or chemical oils may be kept or stored under the provisions of this section, as follows: When stored above the cellar or basement, the quantity so stored shall not exceed the contents of three (3) barrels of either kind of said oils. When stored in a cellar or basement the quantity so stored shall not exceed ten (10) barrels, when stored in any building, any part of which is used as a dwelling the quantity so stored shall not exceed one (1) barrel of either kind of said oils.

SEC. 13. In no case shall any of the articles recited in sections 10, 11 and 12, of this title be allowed to remain upon any sidewalk or street a longer time than is actually necessary for the storage, shipment or delivery of the same, nor after sunset, nor shall any of the articles recited in sections 11 and 12 exceeding ten (10) gallons be kept in any building, except that notice of quantity and location be made in writing to the chief of police or fire marshal.

SEC. 14. No person or persons shall keep or hold for sale, or otherwise store on any premises, within the limits of this city, any unslacked lime, except in buildings absolutely water proof and so constructed in all respects as to prevent rain and water from beating or soaking in, or upon, or coming in contact with the same in any manner. Any person violating any of the provisions of sections 10, 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15 of this title shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not more than than one hundred dollars ($100.00,) or be imprisoned for a period not exceeding thirty (30) days, in the discretion of the court.

SEC. 15. It shall be unlawful, except by permit of the city council, for ny person to operate, or maintain, any manufactory, laundry, or other business requiring the use of a boiler and engine unless the stack or chimney be constructed of good quality of brick, stone, earth, iron or sheet iron, resting on a substantial base of stone or brick, and provided with spark arresters and in no case, except by permission of the city council, must exhaust steam be thrown into said stack or chimney. Any violation of the foregoing upon complaint made before any city justice shall be punished by a fine of not less than twenty-five dollars ($25.00,) nor more than one hundred dollars ($100.00) and costs of prosecution, or imprisonment until such fine and costs are paid not exceeding sixty (60) days.

SEC. 16. It shall be the duty of the chief of police in the city of Crookston to inspect, or cause to be inspected by the other policemen of the city, or fire warden, all the buildings of the city to ascertain as nearly as possible all violatians of the preceeding sections and to prosecute the same and report the same to the city council of said city.

SEC. 17. This ordinance shall not apply to any portion of the city of Crookston that is not platted.

Passed by City Council Sept. 20, 1889.

Attest:

JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk.

WILLIAM WATTS,
President of the Council.

Approved this 21st day Sept. 1889.

JAMES W. LILLY,
Mayor.

—THE ONLY—

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

—THE—

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
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AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

ONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
7:30 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:50 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:45 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
2:15 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:45 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc.	8:40 p. m.
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:21 "
10:15 "	Pembina	12:55 "
1:45 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

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W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
Grand Forks.
CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen. Pass. Agent.
St. Paul. Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication October 3d, 1889.]

WHEREAS ANDREW A. BAKKEN AND Julia A Bakken, his wife, of the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, as mortgagors, did on the 19th day of December A. D. 1887, duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London, (Limited,) as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of November 25th, A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The east half of the southeast quarter, the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter, and the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section twenty-seven (27), township one hundred and forty-nine (149), range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of six hundred dollars, with interest thereon according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 12th day of December A. D. 1887, at 3 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "37" of mortgages, on page 64, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of fifty-six and 40-100 dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage, that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assignors to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors, or any other party, and

Whereas the American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London, (Limited), has exercised its option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of six hundred ninety-four and 35-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 16th day of November A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage together with taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated, to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from date of sale as provided by law.

Dated September 20th A. D. 1889.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY, of London, (Limited.)
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee.
Crookston, Minn.
[24-30]

SHERIFF'S SALE.

[First publication Sept. 12th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Polk—ss. District Court. Caleb W. Palmer, plaintiff, against Joseph L. Daoust, defendant.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the county of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Caleb W. Palmer and against Joseph L. Daoust, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: Lot thirteen (13) of block twenty-three (23) in the village of Carman, in the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said county of Polk, and that I shall, on Friday, the 25th day of October, A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Joseph L. Daoust in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to seven hundred seventy-nine dollars and eighty-one cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 3d day of December, 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Sept. 11th, 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

CALVIN B. PALMER,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
[21-27]

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court.
County of Polk.

Lee & Herrick. Against. Alice B. Kratka.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Lee & Herrick and against Alice B. Kratka. I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: Lots ten (10) eleven (11) twelve (12) and thirteen (13,) of block fifty-nine (59,) of the townsite of Thief River Falls, according to recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota. And that I shall, on Friday the 13th day of September A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Alice B. Kratka in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to ninety-six dollars and 35 cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the fourth day of June 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., July 29th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
[15-21]

The above sale is postponed until September 27th, 1889, on which day at the hour and place above mentioned said sale will take place.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

BREEDING HORSES.

Skill and Judgment Needful, Says the Live Stock Journal.

When a good judge of horses makes a trip through almost any section of the country, and looks at the horses on the farms of that section, he can see that comparatively few farmers have studied the subject of rearing horses sufficiently to enable them to understand what course they should take in breeding them to insure the best results. A man makes up his mind whether he will breed heavy or light horses, and having decided as to that, the expense is, in many cases, the main consideration. He does not appear to understand that the services of a superior horse are worth more than those of one that has neither good breeding nor individual merit to recommend him. The difference in the fees charged may be only a few dollars, and yet he considers he is practicing economy by saying that small sum. His selection is made without regard to whether the horse is suited to the mares, and because defective where they are also deficient, the choice may be the worse that could be made. The owner does not realize this, however, and perhaps is much surprised when the colts do not prove to be equal to what he expected. If he had informed himself by reading, or had consulted some skillful breeder of horses, he would have known that such breeding would result unsatisfactorily.

Another, perhaps, makes convenience the main consideration and chooses the horse that is so located that he can be patronized with the least loss of time. In this way he believes he has effected some saving, while the fact may be that it would have been far more profitable for him had he gone ten times as far. The time and expense required to grow the colt to a saleable age is the same, or nearly so, whether it makes a horse worth $80 or one that will bring double that, and the difference in the selling price pays handsomely for extra time and trouble, should these be required at the outset.

Too many breed in a haphazard way, with no clearly defined purpose in view, as is shown by the vast number of very inferior horses put on the market each year and sold at prices that must leave little or no profit for the breeder. More skill or good judgment are required probably in breeding the lighter class of horses than of raising colts of the draft breeds, for in the case of heavy work horses weight and soundness are the most important considerations, while in the case of driving horses the value is largely dependent upon form, style and speed. While the value of a draft horse is increased by good, prompt action and a well shaped body, still without these he will find a buyer, if he has weight and sound, more readily than the driving horse that is deficient in the qualities named. The increasing use for heavy horses in large cities has made a demand for them that has prompted many farmers to turn their attention to breeding them instead of the lighter class of horses. Skillful breeders claim that they can make more money in raising the latter, but concede that the heavier breeds are more profitable for the man who lacks either the taste or the judgment to raise something better than the inferior stock found on so many farms, especially through the West. There is room for a vast improvement in this direction, with the result of adding materially to the income of the farmer—a point that he has ample reason to consider in these days of low prices for so many products of the farm.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court.
County of Polk.

Anthony Kelly & Co., Against. Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, co-partners as A. Beaudette & Co.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Anthony Kelly & Co., and against Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, co-partners as A. Beaudette & Co. I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit; Lot fifteen (15,) of block five (5,) L. Fletcher's addition to Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said County of Polk, excepting a strip twenty-five feet wide along the north end of said lot. And that I shall on Friday the 13th day of September A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to eleven hundred eighty dollars and 48 cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 29th day of July 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., July 29th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
[15-21]

The above sale is postponed until October 11th, 1889, on which day at the hour and place above mentioned said sale will take place.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 19th, 1889.]

BY FAILURE TO PAY INTEREST FOR THE year 1888 and the principal due November first 1888, and taxes for the year 1887, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Napoleon Lusia, an unmarried man, mortgagor, to Richardson Brothers, mortgagees, dated the 6th day of April A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-three and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the register of deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 11th day of April A. D. 1883, at 4:30 o'clock p. m., in book "L" of mortgages on pages 383 and 384, on which there is declared and claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of three hundred fourteen dollars and sixty-six cents ($314.66,) interest and principal, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the sheriff of said county, or his deputy, on Tuesday the 5th day of November 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon and the costs and expenses of sale.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The southwest quarter (sw¼) of section twenty-four (24,) in township one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of range forty-six (46) west.

Dated this 14th day of September 1889.

D. N. RICHARDSON AND J. J. RICHARDSON THE ONLY MEMBERS OF THE FIRM OF RICHARDSON BROTHERS,
Mortgagees.
[22-28]

NEW MEAT MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

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Physician and Surgeon,
Office corner of Main and Second Streets,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINNESOTA

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LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.
Office on Second Street, Crookston.

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DR. M. WATTS.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office over Merchants' Bank,
☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

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COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WILL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law.
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

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Having Decided to Continue in Business, we have just Received an Entire

New Stock of Spring and Summer Goods,

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STAPLE AND FANCY
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Prices are Lower than Ever.

OUR BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT,
We Show A FULL LINE and our Grocery Department is Complete. our Sugar as sweet as anybody's and
OUR PRIES ROCK BOTTOM
AT ALL TIMES.

☞ A call will convince the close buyer that the place to trade is the Bee Hive.

Hack & Gallasch.

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Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

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Minneapolis, Minn.
[10-23]

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CROOKSTON, - - MNN
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AND THE CELEBRATED
WINONA PLOWS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.
D. H. BATES,
CARMAN, - - MINN

FOUR NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts; immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Aug. 22d, 1889.]

WHEREAS ZENAPHILE ROCK AND Christina Rock, his wife as mortgagors, did on the 17th day of November A. D. 1886, duly execute and deliver to A. J. McCosh of the County of New York and State of New York as mortgagee, their mortgage bearing date of November ninth A. D. 1886, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The northwest quarter of Section nine (9,) Township one hundred and forty-nine (149,) Range forty-three (43) west containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of six hundred dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 17th day of November A. D. 1886, at 4 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "27" of mortgages on page 253, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of forty-seven and 95-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1888, and the further sum of forty-two dollars due as interest thereon January first A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or his heirs and assigns to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas A. J. McCosh, mortgagee has exercised his option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of seven hundred twenty-six and 40-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in said county and state, on the fifth day of October A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated August 13th A. D. 1889.

A. D. McCOSH,
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee.
Crookston, Minn.
[18-24]

THE OLD RELIABLE
CROOKSTON
LOAN AGENCY
STILL ON DECK.
MONEY
On Real Estate.
MONEY
On Approved Chattels.
Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.
Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.
A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. OCTOBER 10, 1889. NO. 25

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch.....	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch......	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches...	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches...	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches...	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
6 inches...	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column..	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

FOUR NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountain. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataract; immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

THE OLD RELIABLE

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LOAN AGENCY

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Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.
Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

Wannamaker and Business.

Western Rural.

You cannot tell much about a machine until you have seen it work awhile. But Mr. Wannamaker, the Post Master General, bids fair to introduce something of a novelty in the management of the post office department. Mr. Wannamaker is not much of a politician. In fact he is not a politician at all. He is a business man, first and last. From nothing he has built up an immense business and from nothing he has developed into a millionaire. He is accustomed to command a large army of employes, and as might be expected he enforces discipline in the management of his business. He has gone into the management of the post offie department with his business ideas and with no other ideas. Whether or not he will got other ideas, of course, cannot be predicted.

The first thing that struck him as being utterly out of joint was the hours which the people in his department devoted to business. He found that they came to work at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and quit at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. That was not the way he did business in Philadelphia. If that had been the way he would not now be a millionaire. Then again the clerks in his department had sold their time to the people of the United States. They had agreed to work for the public for such money, and were in honor bound to give a fair day's work. Mr. Wannamaker, therefore, made a new rule: The clerks must be at their desks at 8:30 o'clock and remain until 5 o'clock with a dinner hour, we suppose. This will lessen the expense of the department. He can dispense with the services of one clerk in four under this arrangement, and have better service than would be given if the clerks were given half their time to roam over a city with alll its temptations.

Then Mr. Wannamaker seems to have business methods in the appointments he makes. It is usually the custom to appoint any man that a Senator or Congressman recommends. A Congressman recently supposed that that rule was in force under Mr. Wannamaker. He asked for the appointment of a man to the position of post master. Where are your papers? asked the Post Master General. Oh, the man is known to me, is a good Republican and deserves the place, assured the Congressman. That will not answer, said Mr. Wannamaker, this department must know what the patrons of the office think of him.

This kind of work at Washington is refreshing, and will be still more so if it is kept up. The Post Master General has even gone so far as to refuse to remove a good post master who was an "offensive partisan." That is good, too. But it is too good to last. The doctrine of the spoils belonging to the victors is a ruling one in American politics, and the best that we can hope for, as a people, is that changes should be made upon sound business principles—that is that none but honest and competent men shall be appointed to office. It ought not to make much difference to the people at large what a man's politics are if he is a good man for the position he holds.

Defending the Holstein-Friesians.

A Reply, Founded on Facts, to a Shallow and Ill-Advised Criticism of the "Dutch Breeds."

Mr. E. A. Powell writes as follws to the Farmers' Review: In your issue of June 26, I notice on page 448 a quotation from Agriculture, of London, England, in which the writer asserts, when speaking of the Dutch (Holstein-Friesian) breed of cattle: "Taken all around the Dutch are fairly good dairy cattle, and nothing more, and in our opinion not in the reckoning, having regard to butter, veal and beef, with Shorthorns, Red Polls or Devons. * * * In quantity, rather than quality of milk, the Dutch excel any of our own, in filling the pail, but when it becomes a question of butter production, Dutch cows are nowhere if put into competition with Channel Island, Kerry or any other variety of dairy breed in this country'" etc., etc. I am at a loss to know whether this article was written twenty-five years ago, or whether the writer has been asleep during that period. Surely one or the other must have been the fact, for no intelligent writer on dairy breeds of cattle, who has been alive and kept himself well informed on the dairy topics of the day—who has kept himself informed regarding the progress made by this breed in the production of butter—would think of making such statements. A score of years or more ago, before this great breed of cattle had been tested for butter in America, articles of the style of the one in question frequently appeared in our agricultural papers, written in the interest of some other breed; but in this day of general intelligence in this country, when dairymen want facts—not mere assertions—no writer who has due regard for truth and his own reputation, will make such statements. Even the papers which are published exclusively in the interests of other breeds are inclined to treat the subject fairly, and readily concede that the Holstein-Friesian has well established its claim as a superior butter breed. For cheese, or as a general purpose breed, none in America, I believe, make even a claim to superiority. A review of the article in question will show that it is only the mere assertion of one individual, and does not contain a single fact, a single figure, a single record, to substantiate the assertion made. The writer of said article could not have been aware that Mercedes, in a 30-day trial for butter, beat Mary Ann of St. Lambert, the greatest cow of the Jersey breed. He could not have been aware that at New York city was collected the largest and most remarkable exhibition of all the dairy breeds the world has ever seen, and that the largest prize offered was for the production of butter, and that Clothilde excelled all other cows, of all breeds in the test (excepting only her own daughter) by about 26 per cent.; and the daughter, Clothilde 4th, only three years old, surpassed all other cows, excepting only her dam, by six per cent. The great butter breeds of the Channel Islands were well represented in this test. The $1,000 butter prize at the great International show at Buffalo last autumn, was won by Benola Fletcher. Jersey cows from the largest and best Jersey herds in America were entered, but just at the opening of the test were withdrawn, and the entrance fee forfeited. If the writer of the article in question had been familiar with the stock and dairy journals of America he would have known that in 1888 large prizes were offered for public tests at a great number of the leading state and national fairs in this country, and that a very large majority of such prizes were won by the Holstein-Friesian breed. As to the quality of butter made by this breed, I would refer our English cousin to the fact that at the great National Dairy Shows at New York, Chicago and Buffalo, where noted experts were selected as judges, the awards show that the quality of the butter made by the "black and white cows" is second to none. "But when it becomes a question of butter production Dutch cows are nowhere if put in competition with Channel Island, Kerry or any other variety of dairy cattle bred in this country" (England). This is a broad assertion. "Nowhere" in comparison with the dairy breeds of England. If this surprising statement be true, records and figures will demonstrate the fact, and no fair-minded, intelligent gentleman would think of making such assertions without having the figures to sustain them. We will, therefore mention a few well authenticated, well established butter records made by Dutch or Holstein-Friesian cows in this country, and will ask our friend to quote a like number of authenticated records made in England by some of the dairy breeds of that country, compared with which this breed is "nowhere." Lady Baker, 34 lbs. 6 ozs. in one week: De Kol, 33 lbs. 6 ozs. in one week; Gerben 4th, 32 lbs. in one week; Jewel, 31 lbs. 3½ ozs. in one week; Clothilde, 28 lbs. 2¼ ozs. in one week; Netherland Princess 4th, at 28 months, 21 lbs. 10¾ ozs. in one week; Tritomia, 25 lbs. 8 4-5 ozs. in one week; Imkje's Mercedes, at three years, 25 lbs 13½ ozs. in one week; Netherland Peeress, 25 lbs 8-4 ozs. in one week; Florence Herbert, 27 lbs. 13¼ ozs. in one week; Shadeland Boon, 126 lbs. in 31 days; Albino 2d, at three years, 106 lbs. 14 ozs. in 30 days; Aaggie 2d, 105 lbs. 10½ ozs. in 30 days; Aaggie 2d, 304 lbs 5½ ozs. in 90 days; Clothilde 2d, 104 lbs. 3½ ozs. in 30 days; Lady Griswold, 101 lbs. 10 ozs. in 30 days; Aegis, 100 lbs. 6 ozs. in 30 days; In the Walworth herd of 26 cows and heifers, of all ages, in milk, 22 averaged over 17 lbs., and seven of the number averaged 21 lbs. 4 11-14 ozs. of butter in a week. In the herd of the Home Farm Fine Stock Company, five cows averaged 22 lbs. 7 ozs. in a week. In the Lakeside herd 100 cows have averaged 18 lbs. 61-100 oz. in a week, 74 cows averaged 20 lbs. 8-37 oz. in a week, and 17 cows averaged 24 lbs. in a week. These are a few of the well authenticated butter records which can be given to prove the rich butter qualities of the Dutch breed of cattle. I trust our friend will quote a similar list of butter records made in his country by the Kerry or any other variety of dairy cattle, "bred in this country" (England), in comparison with which, for "butter production" the Dutch cows are "nowhere." If your English contemporary is correct in his statement, he can easily substantiate his position by quoting actual figures and records. This is a subject of vast importance to dairymen the world over.

High Rates of Interest.

Western Rural.

The Farmers' Protective Association of Story Co., Iowa, are agitating the question of lower rates of interest on farm loans. Unquestionably the high rates of interest upon money that is loaned to farmers is a great wrong and crying evil. The rate of interest has been coming down upon other classes of loans for the last fifteen years, until money loaners think themselves in rare luck if they can get six per cent. interest, and municipal loans are made at as low a rate even as two and one-half per cent. But the farmer is compelled to pay the old farm rates, and the Shylocks are pretending that they do not care to loan their money even at these rates. What are the reasons for this state of affairs? Why has not the farmer with his excellent security shared in the general reduction of interest rates. The first reason is that the farmer is generally regarded as the goose for everybody else to pluck. The money sharks find that they can impose upon him, as other sharks do, and they do it. In many cases the farmer must have money, and if nobody will loan him at less than the old extortionate rates, he must pay them. Another reason is that it is the custom to charge such rates, and custom makes the sternest kind of law. It is harder to change a custom than it is to upset a whole system of laws, so far as the disposition of the Shylocks and the effect of custom are concerned, therefore, the borrowing farmer has little to hope for.

But there is another reason for high rates, which furnishes some hope of reform. Unquestionably many money loaners do think that farm security is comparatively insecure; and there is really some cause for their so thinking. Western agents for Eastern capitalists desire to loan the money of their principals. The more money they loan the more money they receive, and while there is probably not a case where the amount loaned has exceeded the security, no doubt some of the agents have loaned well up to the point of safety; and when such instances have come to the knowledge of the principal, he has been influenced to think that farm security was not the best. Then again, the vast majority of money loaners are utterly ignorant of the character of farmers and the nature of farm security. As a matter of fact a judiciously placed farm loan is much safer than the average loan in the town or city. Let us instance a loan recently made in this city by a New York lady who loans large sums upon Chicago property. A social corporation desired to erect a club house. They purchased the ground and paid six thousand four hundred dollars for it. That exhausted their capital. To build and furnish the building they must borrow. They borrowed twelve thousand dollars from this lady for ten years at six per cent. upon first mortgage, and ten thousand dollars from other parties upon second mortgage. The building is to cost fifteen thousand. Now look at the character of this security. Here is a frame building that in ten years may be ready to crumble to the ground, and if the club should fail to make its payments the mortgagees will have a big building upon their hands, which would serve only an exceptional purpose. It might stand for years unused and unsold. It might burn down, and although, of course, it will be insured, the insurance might fail. We regard the loans upon such a property as anything but first-class, yet these professional money lenders were anxious to make the loan; and they are making such loans every day. That twenty-two thousand dollars could be placed upon farm property with fifty per cent. more safety. Loans upon farm property usually depend for safety to but a slight degree upon the buildings. A judiciously placed farm loan will be safe even if all the buildings are burned.

And now it seems to us as if the farmer might effect a great deal if he would come in direct contact with the capitalist, and teach him that farm loans are safe. While the money sifts through the hands of Western agents, there will be little hopes of lower rates. It would seem to be a work that the farmers organizations could take hold of with great profit. If they can show the capitalist that it is to his interest to loan money on farm security, at as low a rate as he loans it upon town property, the work will be accomplished. Some have advocated the loaning of the money in the United States treasury at a low rate of interest. Of course there are objections to the government doing this, as there are objections to almost everything, but The Rural has always claimed that it is just as much the duty of the government, and just as business like for it to loan money to the farmer as it is to loan it to the Pacific railroad or to National bankers. Stop the supply to such people or let the government never utter an objection, when some one, who thinks it is feasible to loan to farmers, says so.

Better Stock.

The Breeder's Guide.

It seems strange that so many will continue to breed, feed and market scrub stock with the small margin between profit and loss, when, with a better class of stock much more profitable results will be received.

In many cases all the difference in the cost between the better and the poorer stock will be the cost of service. With others it will be better to purchase necessary breeding stock. With poultry and hogs especially the breeding stock should be kept on the farm. With sheep in many cases the purchase of a blooded ram will be all that is necessary to make a decided improvement. But the average farmer will in a majority of cases find it more profitable to pay for the service for the cows and mares rather than to keep the males of these two classes. It will cost a little more to breed these to a thoroughbred male than a scrub but in paying the increase an animal will be obtained that at weaning time will sell at two or three times the amount and usually much more readily. It is always an item to get the best gain at the lowest cost. Another advantage in keeping a better class of stock is that a large gain in proportion to the amount of feed can be realized. To this may be added the readier sale and the better price it is possible to realize. With nearly all classes of farm products the better grades sell for the higher price and are in demand when it is difficult if not impossible to dispose of lower grades at any price. In many cases the increase in price is in reality that much better profit. So that the sending of the better class of products to market implies a better profit of the amount of the increased price it is possible to obtain.

Why a farmer is willing to breed a class of stock to feed out the products of the farm that he has by toiling early and late succeeded in raising, feeding and fattening for market certain that the highest prices will not be realized or the best profit returned when with a little increase in the first cost more profit is easily possible is difficult to determine, and yet this is done year after year by still a large class.

Waste of Time.

The Western Rural.

Time is money, says the old adage. Millions of people do not seem to think so, or else are exceedingly profligate in the use of money. The waste of the precious moments is beyond computation, and we do not mean to touch upon the generally recognized methods of wasting time which the idler and drunkard, for instance, make use of. We desire particularly to call attention to the waste of time, of which so many of us are guilty in ordinary business affairs. We lack strict methods in many things that we do every day. The man who builds an inconvenient house or barn makes the waste of time a necessity. Every unnecessary step we take is a waste of time. Perhaps the average man wastes a quarter of his life by practicing poor methods or no methods at all. Frequently old customs are greatly to blame for this profligacy. We too often insist in keeping in old ruts although it requires much longer to arrive at a certain point by the old rut than if we got out and cut across lots. It is said that leaving out the letter u in words like honour is equivalent in saving to the world the productive capacity of five hundred men every year. That is it took all the time of five hundred men every year to make that letter in such words as the one named. The old system of teaching in our schools was another illustration of the waste of time through imperfect methods and old customs. It required weeks and months for a child to learn the alphabet. It required other weeks and months for it to learn the multiplication table. How many a child is taught to read, who could not repeat the alphabet to save its life, and is quite proficient in arithmetic without being able to repeat the multiplication table. A child is taught to read in a short time. His text book is not a book at all. Perhaps a grasshopper is put into the hand of the little six-year-old and he handles and studies that grasshopper for days and weeks, and from it he learns to read, learns the use of figures and a good deal of natural history. Without going into the details of the system, the child learns more from that system of teaching in a few days than he would learn in weeks from the old system. It is a great saving of time.

Time is an important element in all that we undertake. It is an important element in reform work, and to save time in such work, we need to be practical in all that we advocate. Impractical theories will not be accepted by the masses. To advocate them is time thrown away. We should aim to make every word and every act tell.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!

St. Paul
Largest & Most Complete Stock of
Jewelry, Clocks, Silverware,
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All Work Warranted, And
Perfect Satisfaction
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CLOCKS

—AND—

SILVERWARE,

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And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line. All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

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ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

Always on Time.

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THE

All well posted travelers between the Twin Cities and Chicago take this line—particularly favoring the "Vestibule Limited," which carries the finest sleeping cars and coaches ever built, and also all classes of passengers, without extra fares. On the Lake Superior portion of the line, between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth, and St. Paul and Ashland, Pullman sleepers are run on night trains, and parlor cars on day trains.

NORTHWESTERN

Pullman sleepers are also run through between Duluth, Superior and Chicago. Fast through trains are also run between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Kansas City, via Sioux City, with through Pullman sleepers St. Paul to Omaha and Kansas City. Dining cars are run on all through trains over this line between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, and between St. Paul and Kansas City. Besides being the best

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between these principal cities, The Chicago & Northwestern system of lines composed of the Chicago, St. Paul & Omaha, Chicago & Northwestern and Fremont, Elkhorn & Mo. Valles R'ys—(all advertised as "The Northwestern Line,") traverses a rich and populous country, and offers the quickest means of reaching all the large towns and villages in the territory intersected by it. Before selecting a route, travelers should get a folder, with a map of this line, and they will quickly see the advantages offered. All particulars, with maps and time tables, may be obtained at any station, or write direct to

T. W. TEASDALE,
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NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE 16 INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot to a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods, NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

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CHAS. M. LOWE,

Real Estate

FARM LOANS

Loans Made on Good Farms Without Delay!

☞ NO BONUS. ☜

Low rates of interest. Money furnished to prove up claims and make payments on railroad lands.

FARMS FOR SALE in all parts of Polk County. Desirable City Property for residence and business purposes.

CAN SHOW YOU BARGAINS!

Office on Broadway, opposite Commercial Hotel.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mrtgage L ans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom specially invited.

Terms $1.00 per Day.

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Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office, on Jerome's Addition.

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., OCTOBER 10, 1869.

Farm Loans. Lowest Rates. No Bonus.

Money Loaned to prove up and make first payments on Railroad Lands.

CHAS. M. LOWE,

Broadway, Opposite Commercial Hotel.

'Round-Home.

Lovely weather.

Sally Ann's away.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard, 66 cents.

See our premium offer and call and subscribe.

Don't miss the great stock sale on Saturday, Oct. 19th.

N. P. Johnson went up to Argyle this week on a collecting tour.

Call and see Miss Halverson's new stock of fall millinery goods.

The boys say that advertising costs J. L. Hanson a new hat every day.

A fine line of gents', ladies' and children's caps, at Attix, Childs & Co's.

Potatoes Wanted

10,000 bushels within ten days.

HACK & GALLASCH.

Don't pay $1 for a cap you can buy for 60 cents. Where? At Attix & Co's.

H. H. Galusha, of St. Paul, is in the city on a visit to his uncle, Maj. Stansbury.

Seven train loads of stock at the yards kept M. R. Brown pretty busy for the past week.

Mrs. Conant, of Coldwater, Michigan, is visiting her brother, Judge Lewis, for a fortnight.

Save Money

and lay in your supplies for some time to come, everything at cost.

HACK & GALLASCH.

Lovely weather the past week. Such weather until November 1st will finish the plowing.

Considerable hay finds its way to this market nowadays. It readily sells from $7 to $8 per ton.

Al Kaiser came down from Fosston Saturday and took a run down to Moorhead for over Sunday.

Miss Jennie Carr has arrived from the twin cities where she has been visiting relatives and friends for two months.

Farmers who have poultry to sell, call on Attix, Childs & Co. They exchange goods for all kinds of produce.

Work on the new road is being pushed as fast as men and teams can do it. It is hoped to finish to the city by the 20th.

Hack & Gallasch

want your potatoes if brought inside of ten days, highest price paid.

A harvest festival will be held at Baptist Block in the Fifth ward tonight, to which all are cordially invited.

Three miles of track were laid on the new line last Saturday night. They are laying at the rate of one and one-half miles per day.

Tell your neighbors about THE JOURNAL premium offer and advise them to subscribe. Thus you can do us a favor at no cost to yourself.

Frank Robar reports a yield of 2,800 bushels of wheat on 135 acres. Says that beats any crop in Lowell, or Polk County either, for that matter.

Mrs. Judge Lewis returned last week from her sad visit below. She found that the brother whom she went to see had died. The funeral occurred the day she arrived.

Too Numerous

too mention, we cannot list prices as everything with us are bargains. Come early and get the plums.

HACK & GALLASCH.

Our citizens are arranging for a big banquet for Nov. 1st in honor of the new road. Prominent railroad men and statesmen from all over the State will be invited and a big hurrah is assured.

Mr. McGrew will deliver the first of a series of discourses on the "Rise and Progress of Christianity," in the Congregational church on next Sabbath evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are invited to attend.

Byron Wallace, formerly clerk of the Ingalls house, Grand Forks, has accepted the day clerkship at the Commercial in this city. Mr. W.—is a gentleman of large experience in the business and will, no doubt, give the best of satisfaction to the traveling public.

Old friends of Earny Childs who miss the lively spin of the mules and the sudden apparation in the door, soliciting an order, will find him still with that aggressive firm, Attix, Childs & Co., where he will show them the latest styles and lowest prices known in this section.

Wm. Heidrick's little five year old boy met with an accident that might have proved a very serious affair, last week. He was playing on the street, ran in front of a team and was knocked down and run over. He is now able to be in school and will no doubt keep out of the way of teams hereafter.

We Go Out.

To get out of business and our prices tell the story. Come while the assortment is complete.

HACK & GALLASCH.

The following officers were elected at the regular meeting of the Crookston Fire Department last Thursday evening, viz: E. W. Wile, Chief; Fred Rouch, Secretary; E. C. Carruth, Treasurer; Dr. A. H. Dunlop, Surgeon. J. H. McGlogan was appointed Assistant Chief; A. C. Schmidt, Foreman; John McKinnon, J. E. O'Brien and M. B. Hayes, Executive Committee.

OUR PREMIUM.

THE JOURNAL acknowledges the receipt of several past due subscriptions and many new ones during the past two or three weeks, and wishes, while acknowledging these favors, to call attention to its premium whereby every subscriber receives a substantial benefit. We consider that THE JOURNAL is worth its price to every one, but as an inducement for payment in advance and payment this fall of the old account we have concluded to give every one of our patrons a liberal present. We therefore have made arrangements with Farm, Stock and Home by which we can give that excellent paper for one year to every paid up subscriber. We need all of the money now due on back subscriptions, and would esteem it an especial favor if those on whom we have waited for several years would call and see us. If it is impossible to settle this fall, call and see us anyhow.

A Wild Goose Chase.

A. C. Wilkinson, T. G. Thompson Ole Erickson, Hans Peterson, Jailor Tuelon and druggist Anderson, having heard of the fame of the North Dakota goose, and the numerosity thereof, left on Tuesday's train bound for a wild goose chase near Lakota.

U. S. Senator, Walter Muir.

The State of North Dakota did nobly at its first election, electing the entire Republican ticket, and a farmer for governor, and they will go on with the good work in the election of U. S. Senators so far as party is concerned but will they elect a farmer for one of the members? With a good farmer as a candidate and with at least two-thirds of the votes of North Dakota, farmers, this would seem a perfectly proper and sensible thing to do, but will they do it? Walter Muir, a farmer residing at Hunter, Cass County, N. D., is said to be a candidate for the position of United States Senator. Mr. Muir is an old-time resident of Minnesota and has served his constituents well and faithfully in the State Legislature where he was honored by being placed upon important committees. He is an old soldier, a life long Republican and a farmer, and his legislative experience has demonstrated his fitness for the position. He was a co-worker with our own Congressman Comstock in the Legislature, and that fact would not be a detriment to him should the farmers of North Dakota see fit to secure his election to a seat in the United States Senate. North Dakota has so far put her best foot forward in her selection of her officials and we hope she will make no mistake in this important matter. Give the farmers a show in the Senate as well as elsewhere.

Heron Lake News: The St. Paul News seems greatly concerned as to who the Republicans will nominate next year for governor. Its editor has been steeping for the past 35 years in strong Democratic lye and just why he should exercise himself about the Republicans now is a mystery; especially as he "sees Democratic victory ahead."

The Mankato Register is becoming tired of so much boodle talk and says: "Will some of the papers that are writing weekly effusions about boodle in gubernatorial campaigns be so kind kind as to put in words the exact meaning of the term? Do they know what "boodle" is? All men of all parties will admit that there is much legitimate expense attached to a political campaign, requires more than a mere pittance, whether the candidate be rich or poor, and if he does not have it he has to raise it through others. Now, if any paper can draw the line, it will have defied "boodle," which of these journals will set definite boundaries about the word that it may be considered intelligently?"

Holstein-Friesian Stock.

Having more stock than I can care for during the winter I will for the next twenty days dispose of the surplus until sold on terms to suit purchasers. Will sell for cash or on long time or will lease for a term of years to responsible parties, who understand a good cow and what she needs. This is the chance of a lifetime for parties desirous of obtaining a choice dairy herd who think they are not able to buy. Call early for choice. H. E. COOKE, JOURNAL Office.

Valley Roller Mills.

Retail Prices.

Best.....$2 75
North Star.....2 50
Fife.....2 10
Skip Jack.....1 50

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,

ATTY'S-AT-LAW,

McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Min

CROOKSTON

STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

FAMILY WASHING

Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

O. D. ROOD, Prop.,

☞ Laundry Opposite Commercial Hotel on Second Street.

W. A. ROBERTSON

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

Clifton Hotel

JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prices.

Rates— $2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,

ST. PAUL, - - - MINN
[32-tf

SCANDIA - AMERICAN

BANK.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital.....$200,000
Paid in Capital.....50,000
Surplus.....2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.
C O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H Locken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

O. Christianson, - - - Crookston.
O. H. Locken, "
Lewis Ellington, "
A. G. Gallasch, "
T. J. Thorsen, "
Max Ericsson, "
A. D. Stephens, "
E. P. Pierce, "
J. H. Locken, "
Carl Hendricksen, Grafton.
A. E. Johnson. St. Paul.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston. Minn.

Wilkinson, Schmidt & O'Brien

LAWYERS,

FOURNET BLOCK,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Com's'r.

D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner.

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and ounselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

Grand Forks Plaindealer: A. A. White, of Moorhead, yesterday bought the interest of W. J. S. Traill, of Pembina, in in Traill's addition to East Grand Forks. The consideration was $22,000. Mr. White previously owned a one-fourth interest in the property on the market at low prices and favorable terms.

From tillage to market, Farm, Stock and Home suggests, directs, cautions and aids the farmer more than any other agricultural paper we know of. We can send it and THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL one year for only $1.50.

MILLINERY GOODS!

I have the largest and most elegant line of fine

IMPORTED MILLINERY GOODS

From Hill Brothers, New York City, ever exhibited in Carman. You will be well repaid to make the effort to see this beautiful display. Nothing like it ever seen here before.

Carman, Oct. 8, 1889.

[25tf] MINNIE & MRS. J. L. BAILEY.

STRAYED.

From my place on Sec. 28, Tp. 150, R. 47, one black mare about 3 years old with white strip in face and white on one hind foot. A suitable reward will be paid for her recovery.

LEWIS JOHNSON.

For Sale.

One half section of choice land, four miles from city, 175 acres under cultivation, 30 acres in pasture, two flowing wells, good farm buildings. First crop will pay purchase money. If you are after a snap call on D. E. Hatlestad or at THE JOURNAL office. [23-tf]

For Sale.

Threshing rig complete, twelve horse straw-burner engine, separator, new belting, all in good running order. $325 cash will buy the outfit. Call on or address, Jas. Greenhalgh Sr., Crookston, Minn. [19-tf]

LIST OF LETTERS.

List of advertised letters in the P. O. Crookston for the week ending September 24th, 1889. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Andrew, W C
Akre. Andrea Hanson
Angul. Mrs Henry
Anderson, Johanna W M
Bary, Alfred
Erickson, Edward H
Foss. Karl J
Gagnon, Alfred
Hanson, J D
Horboe, John Hanson
Halvorson. H S
Hanson, Mary
Jorgenson, J
Johnson, John care city Meat Mark't
Kelly, Mrs Thomas
Kian, J
Larson, Julia G
Melne, James
McKenzie, Mrs James
Muir, James
Murray, Delbert
Nass, Hans M
Ostlie, Nathilde Gunlie
Payette, Louis
Peterson, J A
Siverson, Ole
Stewart, Ella
Sondrud, Ole A
Templeman, J M

ALEX. McKINNON, P. M.

Married.

SUNDET—HOUGE.—At the Sherman House, in this city, by Justice C. S. Spendley, Mr. S. O. Sundet and Miss Emma N. Houge, both of the town of Hubbard, Polk County.

THE NEW

CLEVELAND HOUSE,

Is now ready for the reception of guests. I have just completed the addition, thoroughly renovated, papered and painted, and am now ready to welcome old guests and new to a comfortable, home-like hotel. House convenient to all business places.

☞ Give the New Cleveland House a call.

H. BURKHARDT, Prop.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

Wm. Anglim, E. D. Chase, R. D. Childs
Geo. Q. Erskine, B. B. Northrop, A. A. Miller
E. M. Walsh, John Moore, W. H. Crosby
Chas. E. Sawyer.

D. D. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

COUNTY ATTORNEY,

OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon, Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

The Truth about American Farm Mortgages.

Under the above caption the London Economist, the highest financial authority in the world, publishes prominently a communication from an English correspondent, Mr. S. Nugent Townshend, of No. 150 Leadenhall street, London, which contains some important statements in refutation of many of the sensational stories concerning western farm mortgages which are to be found in the columns of the free trade papers of this country.

Mr. Townshend begins his communication with the remark that for six years he was the special correspondent of the Field on Agriculture in the United States, for several years subsequently in charge of the foreign settlements of one of the largest railway land grants in the United States, and that he is at present manager of one of the largest American mortgage companies, and is about to be entrusted with the management of a large English company, which will do a mortgage business in the United States.

The purpose of Mr. Townshend's letter is primarily to disprove charges that had been made against the management of American farm mortgage companies, a subject with which we have no concern. After doing this he says:

"I now come to the statement of your correspondent where he says that the rate of interest runs from 8 to 14 per cent. Such a statement recalls to me nothing but the return of Rip Van Winkle. Fourteen years ago such rates were not uncommon in Oregon and Washington Territory, and other far western places, but I should be indeed glad to know where any more than half of 14 per cent. can be now safely got on first mortgage on any farm in the Middle States. I know, as a matter of fact, that 7 per cent. is considered an extremely good rate in Kansas. Unsound or struggling companies invest their money at 8 to 14 per cent. upon house property, upon second mortgage, or by advancing within a fraction of the full value of a farm, but when I speak of 7 per cent. as a fair rate I refer to companies that only lend a third of the appraise value of lands in cultivation, which standard is followed by all the leading mortgage companies in New York and New England.

It is, unfortunately, true that large numbers of foreclosures have been made in Kansas this year, but why? Because three or four years ago, after a succession of splendid harvests, and also in consequence of an enormous tide of emigration, Kansas lands 'boomed' to an unprecedented extent, and just then a number of new mortgage companies entered the field and lent, roughly, about 50 per cent. upon the value of land, which now, in consequence of three bad harvests and a slackening tide of emigration, has probably lost fully 50 per cent. of its value. Many farmers had consequently nothing left to work with or for, and threw up their farms, but although some of the companies escaped with very narrow margins, I am not aware that any of them made any loss.

I can not agree with your correspondent that the western farmer has of late been borrowing to tide himself over crop failures and unprofitable seasons, for the simple reason that mortgage companies will not lend money for any such purpose. The western farmer puts every penny he has into land as a rule, and then he borrows to stock it and to erect buildings and shedding and fences. That being done, supposing a bad season does come, he has borrowed all that the mortgage company will lend him, and no mortgage company will lend him any more. Any one that knows anything of the Western States must admit that this is an unanswerable argument.

Agriculture in America may be undergoing a gradual and permanent depression, but we have heard a great deal of this for the last ten years, and I ask your correspondent to point out a single farm in any one of the Western States that has not more than doubled its value in the last ten years. I have known a certain company, through a blundering or fraudulent manager in America, to lend six times the real value of land in Oregon, and I have lived to see that enormous debt repaid, simply owing to the natural rise in the value of land there."

These statements from an unprejudiced source, and from one who is entirely familiar with his subject, show (1) that the rate of interest on western farm mortgages has been greatly exaggerated; (2) that loans made on western farms have been wholly to supply the lack of capital by western farmers; (3) that where losses to western farmers have occurred they have been due to bad harvests more than to the exactions of money-lenders; and (4) that there has been a general and marked appreciation in the value of western farms. The whole testimony of this intelligent and unprejudiced English writer squarely contradicts the charges of our free traders that western farmers have been "robbed" by eastern mortgage companies. Few of these farmers could have carried on their farming operations on any but the most primitive scale but for the money they have borrowed, and this borrowed money has therefore been a blessing to them.

Do You Want

To trade young colts or sheep for good work horses? If so call on or address S. M. McKee, Crookston. [24-tf]

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

Valley Roller Mills.

Retail Prices.

Best.....$2.75
North Star.....2 50
Fife.....2 10
Skip Jack.....1 50

SHERIFF'S SALE.

[First publication Oct. 10th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. District Court.

A. J. McKinnon and A. McKinnon co-partners as A. J. and A. McKinnon, Plaintiffs. John Aase, Defendant.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of plaintiff and against defendant, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: The west half of the southeast quarter (w½) of the se¼ of section sixteen (16) of township one hundred and forty-nine (149) of range forty-six (46) in said county. And that I shall, on Saturday the [illegible] day of November A. D. 1889, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named John Aase, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to ($33.99) thirty-three dollars and ninety-nine cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 14th day of February 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Oct. 8th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

[25-31]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss.

The State of Minnesota, to Oliver Caron, defendant.

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before the undersigned, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said county, on the seventh day of November 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at my office in the city of Crookston, in said county, to answer to N. P. Stone and D. N. Taylor, co-partners as Stone & Taylor, in a civil action. Should you fail to appear at the time and place aforesaid, judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by said N. P. Stone and D. N. Taylor co-partners as aforesaid, for such sum as they shall show themselves entitled to.

Given under my hand this tenth day of October 1889.

[25-27]
G. W. LEWIS,
Justice of the Peace.

[First publication Oct. 10th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. In Probate Court. Special term, Oct. 7, '89.

In the matter of the estate of Godfried D. Oehler, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Katharine Oehler administratrix, of the estate of Godfried D. Oehler deceased, representing among other things, that she has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining, settling and allowing the final account of her administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to the parties entitled thereto by law.

It is ordered, that said account be examined and petition heard, by this court, on Monday the 4th day of November A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the probate office in the city of Crookston, in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order, once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated Crookston, the 7th day of October A. D. 1889.

By the Court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[25-28]

Notice to Creditors.

[First publication Oct. 3d, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Martin Johnson, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Martin Johnson, late of the County of Polk, deceased, that the Judge of the Probate Court of said county, will hear, examine and adjust claims and demands against said estate, at his office in the city of Crookston, in said county, on the first Monday in January A. D. 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m., and that six months from the 1st day of October, 1889, have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims.

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

John H. Locken, Administrator of the estate of Martin Johnson, deceased. [24-27]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication October 10th, 1889.]

WHEREAS ANDREW A. BAKKEN AND Julia A Bakken, his wife, of the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, as mortgagors, did on the 19th day of December A. D. 1887, duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London, (Limited,) as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of November 29th, A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The east half of the southeast quarter, the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter, and the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section twenty-seven (27), township one hundred and forty-nine (149), range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of six hundred dollars, with interest thereon according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 20th day of December A. D. 1887, at 3 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "37" of mortgages, on page 61, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of fifty-six and 49-100 dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage, that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assignors to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors, or any other party, and

Whereas the American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London, (Limited), has exercised its option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of six hundred ninety-four and 25-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 23d day of November A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage together with taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated, to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from date of sale as provided by law.

Dated September 20th A. D. 1889.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY, of London, (Limited.)
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

[24-30]

C. O. D. COLUMN.

We are now prepared to show

THE

Largest and Best Stock

—OF—

CLOTHING,

FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, CAPS, FURS

—AND—

All other Winter Necessities ever shown in Northern Minnesota. Prices to suit the times.

C. O. D. Clothing House,

MAIN STREET.

FOR SALE.
CHEAP.

CULTIVATED

FOR SALE
CHEAP.

FARMS IN MINNESOTA AND DAKOTA.

EXTRA INDUCEMENTS FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

To allow purchaser to do his fall plowing. Call on or address

A. D. STEPHENS, Crookston, Minn.

Additional Locals.

Now is the time to secure two good papers for the price of one.

Ole L. Hamery :—I see your "ante," Sandy, and go you one better.

Full suits of underwear from 40 cents up to $6. Sizes from infant's to gents', at Attix, Childs & Co's.

Cash

Paid for prime beef stock. Apply to
[25-tf] F. M. Brown.

C. W. Palmer :—What lovely weather we are having. My wife writes me from Troy, N. Y., that they are having cold, rainy weather there.

The Journal is informed that the genial Dr. Tooly has struck it rich. He has bought a shingle mill and a half section of timber in Wisconsin near Duluth in partnership with another party and it is said they have a bonanza.

Don't Miss It

Hack & Gallasch closing out sale will benefit all cash buyers as they are selling out to get out of business and mean what they say.

R. J. Montague is in St. Paul this week.

P. C. Schmidt is building an addition to his house

Ed. Strader a Crookston old-timer was seen upon our streets on Monday.

"What lovely dress patterns those are! Where did you get them?"

"Why, at Attix, Childs & Co's. They have some lovely styles and very cheap. This only cost 30 cents per yard, and a nice plush cuff for Hattie for $1.00."

Anton Jenson, postmaster at Valley was in this week with his brother, M. W., the McIntosh miller.

Peter Sture has formed a co-partnership with Carl Riedesel in the boot and shoe business. The boys will make a good team.

Farm, Stock and Home, Minneapolis, Minn., publishes methods of farming and experiences of farmers, particularly applicable to the great and rapidly growing Northwest. These are features which should commend this excellent journal to the consideration and patronage of our readers. We can furnish it in connection with The Polk County Journal one year for only $1.50.

J. J. Sullivan drives the mules and takes orders for Attix, Childs & Co. You need not be afraid of Sullivan for he is quiet and will take your order and fill it satisfactorily, as becomes the style of the firm he represents.

W. J. Fleming's theatrical company composed of 35 first-class actors will appear at the opera house on the evening of Oct. 24th. This is one of the best troupes traveling, playing a week in such places as St. Paul and Minneapolis. Popular prices.

Hack & Gallasch

have decided to go out of business and their large stock is being slaughtered at prices that will astonish you.

No farmer in this county should fail to take his local paper and at least one agricultural journal. No matter how many papers he is now getting his list should not be considered complete if it does not contain The Polk County Journal and that excellent agricultural paper, Farm, Stock and Home, Minneapolis, Minn., both of which can be had for one year for the small sum of $1.50.

Ladies

Have you examined those trimmed hats at the millinery store of Miss Helen Halverson? They are the neatest, most complete lot ever brought to this market, and the prices are extremely low for this class of goods. She invites your inspection.

M. W. Jenson was in from McIntosh this week. Says he will have the new mill running in good shape this week. The machinery will be of the latest improved styles and capable of turning out the best of flour. Success to the new mill. That's what its enterprising proprietors deserve.

Early on Saturday morning as a stock train was leaving the yard the engine left the track and went down the embankment just missing a little cottage. The fireman and engineer jumped as she went over and escaped injury. The morning train was delayed two hours by the accident. The engine was got back on the track during the day not as badly mashed as one would have supposed she would be.

The members of the Baptist church and society gave a farewell reception to their pastor, Rev. C. Carroll, at the Baptist Block in Carman on Wednesday evening of last week. The Rev. gentleman and his family departed on the evening train for their new home at Aberdeen.

Farmers

and large consumers go to Hack & Gallasch for everything they have at wholesale prices and no humbug.

Ole Hamery marched proudly into the august presence of the council on Tuesday evening and laying a cigar box "on the table" mildly remarked: "It's a boy, regulation weight, smoke!" Moved by Ald. Steenerson, seconded by Ald. Marlette that the "resolution" be "taken from the table" for discussion. Ays Ald. Morrisey, Marlette, Steenerson, Bjoin and Jennings. Nays, none. Present, but not smoking, Ald. Childs and Mr. President. Moved that the city engineer have occasion to offer a similar resolution at each and every regular meeting during his term of office.

Farmers are in bad luck this year and need the most for their money; in that case can get best values and square treatment at Attix, Childs & Co's.

The most profitable investment which can be made by any of our citizens just at this time is in a year's subscription to The Polk County Journal and that splendid semi-monthly farm paper Farm, Stock and Home, both of which can be secured for the insignificant sum of $1.50. Sample copies can be seen at this office.

MONY TO LOAN.

I. U. Jennings is prepared to loan money on city and farm property.
[18-tf]

Mrs. E. E. Bangs invites the attention of the ladies of Crookston and vicinity to her elegant line of fall millinery, selected with great care from the most fashionable stores in Chicago. She calls especial attention to her prices which are lower than ever before. Before you purchase be sure and see her stock.

Sell Your Potatoes

to Hack & Gallasch, they pay the highest prices.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery, if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or Journal office, Crookston. [7-tf]

NOTICE.

On and after this date, all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.
[2-tf] E. W. Wile, Comptroller.

Money to loan in large or small sums on good farms. Choice farms and city property for sale. Chas. M. Lowe,
[17-tf] Broadway, Crookston.

AUCTION SALE!

—OF—

Breeding Stock —AT THE— **Breeding Stock**

Old Stable of M. R. Brown, in Crookston,

ON SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19th, 1889,

Commencing at one o'clock p. m., at which time and place will be offered for sale to the highest bidder one

Thoroughbred Holstein-Friesian Bull, 5 1-2 Years Old.

1 Thoroughbred Holstein-Friesian Bull, 3 past, (both registered.) A lot of Choice Milch Grade Holstein-Friesian Cows, due to calve, from Dec. 1889, till May, 1890. A choice lot of one and two year old Grade Holstein-Friesian Heifers, all safe in calf to "Everitt" or "Mooie 2d." Also a lot of Choice Spring Calves, Grade Holstein-Friesian.

This stock is from the deepest milking and butter strains in this noted breed, and will be sold regardless of cost.

Also one full-blooded Jersey Bull, 18 months old. One fine Breeding Mare and Colt. One heavy Working Team of Mares.

There will be exposed for sale at this time in the neighborhood of 60 to 65 head of animals, affording one chance in a lifetime for farmers to get some

CHOICE STOCK FOR BREEDING PURPOSES!

TERMS:—All sums of $10 and under, cash. All sums over $10 one year's time will be given on good secured notes with interest at ten per cent. per annum. 5 per cent. discount for cash.

M. R. BROWN, Auctioneer.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., OCTOBER 10, 1889.

Holsteins in Southwestern Kansas.

Holstein-Friesian Register.

Two years ago last spring I sent a few head of Holstein-Friesian cattle to the Medicine Valley Stock Farm at Medicine Lodge, Barber County, Kansas. I have since added to the number by purchase and by breeding several very choice animals of that breed, until now we have quite a respectable herd for that locality. We have at the head of our herd Kansas Netherland, a grandson of the great Netherland Prince, and Pietertje Prince, a grandson of the great cow Pitertje 3d, and great grandson of Pitertje 2d. We have several choice young bulls and heifers, descendants of Kansas Netherland, Pitertje Netherland, De Brave Hendrick, Violet King and other noted Holstein families. Our stock is thoroughly acclimated to the climate, and they are doing nicely. This season has been an uncommonly favorable one for crops all through the Western states. The crops in Kansas are the greatest she ever raised. Wheat, oats, corn, millet, sorghum and other crops are all very heavy. We have threshed a portion of our wheat and it yields at the rate of 30 bushels to the acre. When you consider the small amount of labor that was used in putting in this wheat I think this yield is remarkable. The man in charge of my farm bought 50 bushels of wheat, and in about seven days he and one team had the wheat all put in on 60 acres. He sowed only about three pecks to the acre and drilled it in on corn stubble without plowing or harrowing. There are several fields of wheat in the town of Medicine Lodge, Kansas, that are yielding at the rate of 40 to 56 bushels to the acre; another ten acres that yielded 46 bushels to the acre. The average crop in that county will be 25 bushels to the acre. I never saw heavier corn grow than we have there this year; some of ours we think will yield 8C or 90 bushels to the acre, and we place the whole crop at 60. Oats were so heavy that they lodged down badly before they were harvested, and we had so much wet weather during harvest that this crop was badly damaged. The wheat crop was all secured in good order. Free water power kept in repair for five years is offered any man who will erect a flour mill in Medicine Lodge.

The raising of sorghum is becoming a very prominent industry in that locality. There is a large new sugar mill being constructed in Medicine Lodge only a mile and a half from my farm, and over 2,000 acres of sorgham have been sown for the purpose of using it in the sugar factory. The success met with at Fort Scott last year in the manufacture of sugar from sorghum has encouraged the construction of several new factories in the State of Kansas this year. The sorghum raised in southwestern Kansas proves to be the richest in sugar of any raised in the state. The mill they have constructed at Medicine Lodge has a capacity of 250 tons of cane a day, and they expect to keep it running from about the 10th or 15th of September up to the 1st of December, and they expect to get about 100 lbs. of sugar from a ton of cane. If this factory works as successfully as the one at Fort Scott did last year, they will be able to make a good quality of sugar there this fall at a cost of not more than two cents per pound, and the farmers of Barber County at least will be very likely to buy their sugar of somebody else than the present Sugar Trust.

A creamery was started at Medicine Lodge on the 1st of May, but I am sorry to say it has not met thus far with very good success. The high price they paid for the construction of the factory ($7,500), together with the great falling off in the price of butter and cheese, has made the enterprise rather unsuccessful thus far, but it is still running and we expect that during the fall and winter, when the price of butter is advanced, that we shall make up for the losses thus far met with. Barber County, Kansas, is an excellent location for a fall, spring and winter creamery. They get a large amout of pasture from the wheat and rye fields that are sown in the fall. If they sow wheat or rye about the 10th or 20th of September, in three weeks after it is sowed it makes the finest kind of pasture for milch cows and calves, and the wheat and rye are not injured by pasturing if the ground keeps moist and not too wet. The wheat would grow a foot or eighteen inches high in the fall if it was not cropped down by the cattle if it was sowed early. I believe that we have one of the best locations there for breeding the Holstein stock there is in the United States. There is a large section of country to the southwest and west of us that is fast settling up. We are within 20 miles of Indian Territory, which it is expected will be open for settlement this fall, and we are not far from Oklahoma. We expect there will be a large demand for Holstein stock, not only in this region, but in the states of Texas and Colorado. I am glad to see that the interest in the Holstein stock is being kept up.

E. P. MILLER.

Money to loan in large or small sums on good farms. Choice farms and city property for sale. CHAS. M. LOWE,
[17-tf] Broadway, Crookston.

The Explanation of our Great Prosperity Made by an English Paper.

The London Morning Post.

According to our friends of the Cobden school American commerce and American manufactures ought to be declining rapidly under the "withering influence" of a protective tariff. Instead of this the statistics to which we refer show that in twenty years the population of the states has increased by 69 per cent., the hay crop has increased 106 per cent., the cotton crop 194 per cent., and the production of pig iron over 386 per cent. Emigration last year was on an exceptionally large scale. One day the number landed at Castle Garden depot exceeded 11,000, the highest figure ever recorded in the annals of the New York Immigration Bureau. In fact, the stream of new arrivals poured in so densely as to tax to the utmost the resources both of the numerous Atlantic steamship lines and the immigration authorities of the eastern ports. Many of the lines were obliged to order their agents to cease booking "steerage" for a time. A feature, too, of last year's immigration was the unusual number of mechanics, bricklayers, plasterers, and masons from Scotland, Wales, and the north of England who went out to the states in response to advices from the other side stating that there were good openings there for such handicraftsmen. And yet there are scores of politicians here so blind as to what is going on in the world as to stick to the old fetich formula that protection is more injurious to the country that adopts it than to the country against which the hostile tariffs are aimed.

But for the serious consequences entailed upon our British working classes, who feel every day more and more the pinch of foreign competition, it would be decidedly amusing to note how completely every one of the principles assumed by the one-sided free trade school of this country is negatived by facts and falsified by the experience of commonplace business men. We are constantly told that protection raises the cost of commodities; that a hostile tariff—as Mr. John Bright said but a few days back in a published letter—is only a tax which the community pays to support the particular industry benefited by it.

Now, as a matter of fact, what do we find in America? Why, their manufacturers can actually beat us out of the field on the score of mere cheapness only. So far from protection enhancing the cost of their goods, they can turn them out at rates with which we, with all our free trade, can not manage to compete. The Yale lockmakers can afford to pay the carriage of their goods to England and yet undersell the Wolverhampton masters in the very heart of the lock trade, just as the Belgians can quote lower rates for angle iron delivered in Derby than the local ironmasters of the Midlands. The Philadelphia enginemakers can turn out as serviceable a locomotive as an English firm, and ship it all the way to New Zealand for £600 less than the English traders. In South Russia the agricultural implement trade is said to be passing entirely into the hands of American exporters in spite of English and German competitors, though the latter are nearer by 3,000 miles of the local market. With the exception of made-up clothing, which is dear because labor is highly paid, and not because the duty on stuffs is so heavy, there is not a single manufactured article produced in the United States, from carpets to cotton, from locomotive engines to steel axes, from agricultural implements to cutlery and Yankee notions, as many little domestic appliances are called, which is not as cheap or even cheaper there than in this country.

Another of the specious truths of the free trader underlies the assertion, so frequently made, that where industries are protected the quality of the products is inferior, owing to the indifference of the native manufacturers, who fear nothing from the rivalry of better makers abroad; and that people have therefore to pay a higher price for a worse article. A glance at America will show how utterly unfounded this assumption is. The very ground upon which Americans beat our own and European manufacturers in many neutral markets is that their articles are quite as good as those of their rivals.

A striking instance of the progress in quality made under the protective tariff is furnished by the American silk industry. Within five years of the adoption of protection in the United States the government inspectors were enabled to report a marked improvement in the quality and patterns of the native-made silks; and within ten years the Washington authorities found themselves in a position to assert that, excepting in the very finest grades of goods, the products of the American looms were fully up to those of France. The assertion, indeed, of our radical theorists that protection would lead to an inferiority of manufacture is based upon the absurd assumption that there is no such thing as local competition. It is, in fact, assumed that if the foreigner is excluded the native manufacturers will just combine to keep up prices and knock down quality. These theorists forget that the only manner in which one native firm can push its way as against another is by lowering prices and raising quality, precisely in the way that it has been done in America. But for this the idea of competing with English and other European manufacturers in neutral markets would be an impossibility.

The sense of humor must be remarkably deficient in some of our free trade economists, or they would see in the figures we have above quoted a singular commentary on some of the dearest assumptions of Mr. Cobden and his followers. Facts, however, do not appear to count with many of these doctrinaires, or the remarkable manner in which the industrial progress of the United States controverts their economic views would lead them to gravely question the advantages to be derived from the one-sided fiscal policy to which this country stands committed.

$100,000 to loan.

JOHN McLEAN.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 19th, 1889.]

BY FAILURE TO PAY INTEREST FOR THE year 1883 and the principal due November first 1888, and taxes for the year 1887, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Napoleon Lusia, an unmarried man, mortgagor, to Richardson Brothers, mortgagees, dated the 6th day of April A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-three and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the register of deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 11th day of April A. D. 1883, at 4:30 o'clock p. m., in book "L" of mortgages on pages 333 and 334, on which there is declared and claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of three hundred fourteen dollars and sixty-six cents ($314.66,) interest and principal, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the sheriff of said county, or his deputy, on Tuesday the 5th day of November 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon and the costs and expenses of sale.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The southwest quarter (sw¼) of section twenty-four (24,) in township one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of range forty-six (46) west.

Dated this 14th day of September 1889.

D. N. RICHARDSON AND J. J. RICHARDSON THE ONLY MEMBERS OF THE FIRM OF RICHARDSON BROTHERS,
Mortgagees. [22-28]

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price, Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Bessie streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor. Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.—————, pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets, at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 3:00 p. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langs tad pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. F. E. Fayalle, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Sept. 24th, 1889.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Thomas Perusse against Joseph Perusse, for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 12,828, dated Feb. 11th, 1883, upon the s½ nw¼ and s½ ne¼ section 31, township 151, range 43, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 25th day of Nov. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[25-28] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

Fontaine & Anglim's

SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrate Factory of E. P. REED & CO.,

The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at $3.00 and $4.00

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

☞ A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

We Have Just Received

ONE CARLOAD OF

FARM IMPLEMENTS,

CONSISTING OF

J. I. C. Wagons AND Little Giant Gang Plows.

These we will sell at a Close Margin, and we hope to see our friends call at once and get bargains. The balance of our

BUGGIES we will dispose of AT COST. We still continue to sell the only perfect Seed Separator, the Renowned Centennial FANNING MILL. Farmers who intend to get best grade for their wheat must necesarily procure one. The Shaker POTATO DIGGER does its work thoroughly and leaves the potatoes clean upon the ground. We want every Farmer to have one.

McKINNON BROS.,

McKINNON BLOCK, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN.

S. L. COLLINS,

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed AND Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

NEW MEAT MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

M. M. VAN DYKE

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON. - - MINNESOTA

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,

Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

Office on Second Street, Crookston.

THE PIONEER HARNESS SHOP,

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietr.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN

DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WILL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURDAY,

OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law,

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having Decided to Continue in Business, we have just Received an Entire

New Stock of Spring and Summer Goods,

Comprising STAPLE AND FANCY Dry Goods, In fact Anything and Everything a man, woman or child needs to wear, and our Prices are Lower than Ever.

OUR BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT, We Show A FULL LINE and our Grocery Department is Complete. our Sugar as sweet as anybody's and OUR PRICES ROCK BOTTOM AT ALL TIMES.

☞ A call will convince the close buyer that the place to trade is the Bee Hive.

Hack & Gallasch.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

THE UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA.

OPEN TO BOTH SEXES.

The following courses of study are offered: Classical, Scientific, Literary, Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Electrical Engineering, Architecture, Mining Engineering and Metallurgy, Shop Work (including Wood, Iron and Metal working), Industrial, Freehand and Mechanical Drawing; Wood Carving and Designing; Military Science and Tactics; Agriculture (including the "School of Agriculture") Veterinary Science, Law, Medicine (Regular, Homeopathic,) Dentistry.

☞ TUITION IS FREE. ☜

Except in the departments of Law and Medicine.
Next year opens September 3d, 1889.
Catalogue, containing full information, will be sent to all persons who apply for it. Address
CYRUS NORTHRUP, L. L. D., President,
[10-23] Minneapolis, Minn.

G. G. HENAULT

Practical Dentist

SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MNN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

G. G. HENAULT.

D. H. BATES,

DEALER IN

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,

CARMAN. - - - MINN

THE ONLY

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

THE

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
[illegible] p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
[illegible] "	Minneapolis	6:25 "
[illegible] "	East St. Cloud	4:03 "
[illegible] "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:15 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:50 a. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
4:15 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:25 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc.	8:40 p. m.
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:21 "
10:15 "	Pembin	12:25 "
1:15 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time, rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent, Grand Forks.
CHAS. S. FEE, Gen. Pass. Agent. St. Paul, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

First publication October 3d, 1889.]

WHEREAS ANDREW A. BAKKEN AND Julia A Bakken, his wife, of the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, as mortgagors, did on the 12th day of December A. D. 1887, duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London, (Limited,) as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of November 25th, A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to wit: The east half of the southeast quarter, the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter, and the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section twenty-seven (27), township one hundred and forty-nine (149), range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of six hundred dollars, with interest thereon according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 12th day of December A. D. 1887, at 3 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "37" of mortgages, on page 64, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of fifty-six and 40-100 dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage, that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assignors to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors, or any other party, and

Whereas the American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London, (Limited), has exercised its option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of six hundred ninety-four and 25-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 16th day of November A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage together with taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated, to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from date of sale as provided by law.

Dated September 28th A. D. 1889.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY, of London, (Limited.)
Mortgagee.
John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[21-30] Crookston, Minn.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

[First publication Sept. 12th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Polk—ss. District Court. Caleb W. Palmer, plaintiff, againt Joseph L. Daoust, defendant.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the county of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Caleb W. Palmer and against Joseph L. Daoust, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: Lot thirteen (13) of block twenty-three (23) in the village of Carman, in the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said county of Polk, and that I shall, on Friday, the 25th day of October, A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Joseph L. Daoust in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to seven hundred seventy-nine dollars and eighty-one cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 3d day of December, 1888, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Sept. 11th, 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

CALVIN B. PALMER,
Plaintiff's Attorney. [21-27]

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,—ss. District Court. County of Polk.

Anthony Kelly & Co., Against. Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, co-partners as A. Beaudette & Co.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Anthony Kelly & Co., and against Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, co-partners as A. Beaudette & Co. I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: Lot fifteen (15) of block five (5,) L. Fletcher's addition to Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said County of Polk, excepting a strip twenty-five feet wide along the north end of said lot. And that I shall on Friday the 13th day of September A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Alexander Beaudette and Mally E. Beaudette, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to eleven hundred eighty dollars and 48 cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 29th day of July 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., July 29th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

P. C. Schmidt,
Plaintiff's Attorney. [15-21]

The above sale is postponed until October 11th, 1889, on which day at the hour and place above mentioned said sale will take place.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, OCTOBER 17, 1889. NO. 26

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

FOUR NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitaba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitobu Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

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Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

AMES IS THROWN OVER,

Ramsey County Anti-Doran Irish Democrats have no use for Dr. Alonzo A. Ames.

His Offense in Attacking the Irish was too Deep for Their Forgiveness.

They Determine upon Bestowing the Gubernatorial Mantal upon J. J. Hill.

St. Paul Dispatch.

When the late lamented (that is politically speaking) Dr. Alonzo A. Ames made his now celebrated attack on the Irish home rule question, a large section of the Celtic residents of the Twin Cities found themselves in a quandary. They were democrats and they were anti-Kelly and Doran, but they were also Irish. Dr. Ames' attack deprived them of their champion, and they were, figuratively, between the devil and deep sea. On the one hand all that was left to them as Irish democrats was the Kelly and Doran faction, against which they waged such bitter but unsuccessful warfare last fall, while failing their embracing the O K party, they were left rudderless and dismasted, without a leader.

In Hennepin County the Ames faction has seemed inclined to condone the offense cause, and a few instances have been recorded where even Irishmen have partially forgiven him, but in Ramsey County it is different. From the moment Dr. Ames confirmed the interview first published by the Tribune-Star his fate was sealed so far as their support was concerned. He has to all intents and purposes ceased to be a factor in their political considerations. But in spite of this they have not been able to reconcile themselves to Mike Doran's leadership. "Reformed democracy," with its Judge Flandrau and John W. Willis, was more than their proud stomachs could swallow, or probably ever will. They have been quietly looking for another leader in place of Dr. Ames, and have now, they think, hit upon the very man for them. It would be hard to guess the individual upon whom these "unreformed" democrats had placed Alonzo's mantle, but the announcement will no doubt call a blush of honest pride to the cheek of the favored one. President Dick Gorman, of the board of public works first announced the selection, and, indeed, is said to have originated it. Yesterday he told a Dispatch reporter that the choice of the anti-Kelly and Doran democrats was no less a personage than J. J. Hill, the president of the Manitoba railway. Seeing the incredulaus smile upon the repotter's face, Mr. Gorman said:

"You may smile, but it is a fact, nevertheless. And why should not Mr. Hill make a good candidate? His interests—and you will admit they are large ones—are all centered in this state, and what benefits Minnesota benefits Jim Hill. This is especially true as regards agricultural matters. Another point is that in the matter of wealth and business connections Mr. Hill is the only democrat I can name who can be placed on the same footing as Gov. W. R. Merriam."

"Do you suppose Mr. Hill could be induced to accept a nomination at the hands of your party?" asked the reporter.

"I have no doubt that if proper representations were made to him he would accept. You may smile, but I tell you J. J. Hill is our man."

In this section Mr. Gorman is not alone by any means, but it will require more than a local boom before Mr. Hill's name can come before a democratic convention. It will require Mr. Hill's consent. This is the only thing in the way of the ex-Ames democrats securing a first-class candidate in the place of the too-frank doctor.

Mean Men.

The Western Rural.

Perhaps you have been called a mean man many times in your life. It is possible that it may have made the heart ache sometimes. If a man is mean his heart ought to ache, but a well developed mean man seldom has a heart of the aching kind. Why do they call you mean? Perhaps you do not drive to the village grog shop, and treat all the loafers of the town. You can afford to be called mean for that. If you did it your own wife and children, suffering, perhaps, for the necessaries of life, might call you mean. You could not afford to have them do that. Perhaps you are close in making a bargain, want every cent that is coming to you, and expect people to do just as they agree. That is all right. If you pay every cent you owe and do just as you agree, you can afford to be called mean, and we will venture to say that those who know you most intimately will say of you, he is close, but he is a good husband and father and friend and a very nice man. When a man must buy out a grog shop or give all his money away to lazy loafers in order to get the name of being a good fellow, he had better conclude that it is best for him, best for his family and best for society to be considered a mean man all the days of his life.

MILK AND BUTTER TESTS

OF HOLSTEIN-FRIESIANS

AT THE STATE FAIR.

Twenty-two cows entered for the milk and butter tests at the state fair. Fourteen were in the individual cow tests, and four herds of five cows each contested for the special herd prizes. The individual cow tests were determined by chemical analysis, while in the herd tests the centrifugal cream separator and the churn were used. The Holstein-Friesian cow, Pet Texelaar 2d, property of N. J. Leavitt, of Waseca, Minn., took premiums amounting to $285, and the two gold medals offered by the Holstein-Friesion Association of America for the Holstein cow giving the most milk and producing the most butter. Almee, a Holstein-Friesian, the property of I. C. Wade, of Jamestown, Dak., took second for most milk. I. C. Wade's herd of Holsteins took the first prize for a herd of fine cows producing the most milk and the most butter. S. Leslie secured second prize in these classes. A grade Holstein cow belonging to Leslie made the most butter of any cow in the tests—2.86 pounds in 24 hours. We present herewith the official report. We ask our readers who are interested in dairy matters to study the table carefully; it will be found to contain food for thought and guides to future action. The great difference in the individuality of cows of the same breed is graphically illustrated; what may be done in the way of "grading up"—a field open to the cultivation of every farmer in the land—is shown in the performance of the wonderful grades belonging to Sam Leslie.

OWNER.	BREEDS.	NAME OF COW.	Milk in 24 hours. Pounds.	Per cent. butter fats in milk.	Pounds butter fats per day.	Butter—Pounds. (Calculated.)	Pounds milk to one pound butter.
I. C. Wade	Holstein	La Favorita	40½	2.71	1.10	1.36	29¾
I. C. Wade	Holstein	Aggie Abbekerk	48¼	[illegible]	1.27	1.46	33¼
I. C. Wade	Holstein	Almee	59	1.45	.86	.99	59½
S. Leslie	Grade Holstein	Ida	42	3.20	1.34	1.54	27¼
S. Leslie	Grade Holstein	Blackie	39½	2.53	1.00	1.15	34¼
S. Leslie	Grade Holstein	Viola	44	5.63	2.49	2.86	15¼
N. J. Leavitt	Holstein	Pet Texelaar 2d	56	[illegible]	1.88	2.03	29
E. F. Erwin	Grade Holstein	Golden	81	[illegible]	1.49	1.66	49
E. F. Erwin	Grade Holstein	Trixie	52½	2.50	1.41	1.50	35
E. F. Erwin	Holstein	Countess	[illegible]	1.85	.42	.48	64
Friesland Live Stock Co.	Holstein	Lena Twisk	58¾	2.43	1.41	1.63	36
Friesland Live Stock Co.	Holstein	Shadeland Rhodes	45	3.00	1.35	1.55	29
Jos. Jahn	Jersey	Cora	11½	4.65	.53	.61	18¾
Jos. Jahn	Jersey	Daisy	13½	4.75	.65	.74	21
						lbs oz	
*I. C. Wade	Holstein-Friesians	Herd of five cows	220¼	3.48	7.02	†7-14	[illegible]
*S. Leslie	Grades & Holsteins	Herd of five cows	193½	3.53	6.88	†6-5½	30¼
*N. J. Leavitt	Holstein-Friesians	Herd of five cows	180½	3.50	6.32	†6-5	[illegible]
*E. F. Erwin	Grades & Holsteins	Herd of five cows	191¼	3.27	6.26	†5-5½	[illegible]

*Herd Tests. †Separated and Churned.

STORY ABOUT MANVEL.

How he Came to Abandon the Manitoba Road for the Santa Fe.

An interesting story is told, says The Chicago Herald, in connection with the retirement of Allen Manvel from the position of general manager of the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba, and becoming president of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe.

To begin with, Mr. Manvel is one of the oldest, most practical and conservative railroad men in the country, and he has always been credited with looking with disfavor on plans of President Hill for a vast system of extensions which would give the Manitoba a terminus on the Pacific coast. The extensions have been made, however, and the Manitoba has on its hands a line into Montana which it will take years to place on a dividend-paying basis. Over one-fourth of the Manitoba's twenty millions of stock is held in Boston—much of it by people also interested in the Santa Fe. The Boston interest was opposed to a policy of extensions and sustained Mr. Manvel. Finally the stockholders became divided. One faction determined to oust Mr. Hill from Manitoba presidency and put Mr. Manvel in his place. The other faction sustained Mr. Hill, who is personally the largest holder of Manitoba stock. Some time ago it became apparent that Mr. Hill could not be beaten and Mr. Manvel and his friends saw that his enforced retirement from the Manitoba was certain. Accordingly, Mr. Manvel quietly commenced making his arrangements to leave peaceably.

The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe needed reorganization, and the Boston interest knew Mr. Manvel, and remembering how he stood by them in their efforts to secure a conservative policy on the Manitoba, they used their influence to place him at the head of the Santa Fe, with such success that he was enabled to resign from the Manitoba long before the meeting at which it was hoped to place him at the head of that system.

Debtor and Creditor.

Sauk Rapids Sentinel.

Some queer ideas with regard to personal rights have grown out of the credit system of this age. The presumption in any interchange of property, whether of labor between farmers, of boots for clothing, clothing for groceries, or either for cash, is that each of the parties of the exchange is bettered by such exchange, and that the obligation is mutual. In every honest and equal bargain such is the case, and when each side furnishes the equivalent bartered for the goods of the other, the obligation is so regarded.

But it happens that when credit enters into the transaction, one party to the trade furnishing an article of value and the other simply agreeing to give in return an article of value at some future time, this feeling of mutual obligation is not always entertained. The party receiving the article of value by means of credit extended to him, often holds the opinion that he alone confers the obligation, and that if his creditor ever gets anything but promises to pay, he, (the debtor) ought to be considered as having conferred a very great favor. If he gets credit without the limit of time being specified, a dun is often regarded as an impertinence, for which resentment of one sort or another is a proper exhibition. If the person to whom credit is given is at all loose in his principles on this score, or regardless of his good name, his resentment usually takes the form of purposely delaying the payment of the debt or repudiating it altogether. The world is honeycombed through and through with this species of financial rottenness until it has come to pass in many cases that if a debt is uncomplainingly paid when payment is asked for, the creditor feels almost like returning a part of it out of pure gratitude for having "got his hat back."

But just think of it. If the bargain was honest, and there is any obligation at all that is not mutual, it is conferred to the creditor; and in any event when he has given value and at some subsequent time asks for value in return, he merely asks for his own. His claim for it is as righteous as though it was a book which he had lent and wanted back, and to refuse payment when possible to be made, or to be angry that it should be asked for, is really as monstrous behavior as would characterize him who should so conduct himself on being asked to bring home a loaned volume of some standard work.

Voting Cattle.

The Western Rural.

We saw something of an election recently held in a part of Cuicago. Money was as free as rum and that was absolutely free. The voter had only to name his price and he got it. Scores and scores were bought, marched up to the polls and voted. These were poor men—men who believe that the present conditions of American society are against them, and who in their daily toil and in their humble homes complain bitterly of the wrongs they suffer. But whatever wrongs a man may suffer, however fully he may be plundered, there is one thing he can possess in this country and that is the independence of manhood at the ballot box. The ballot box is a weapon that the humblest citizen may use for his own protection and no one can prevent him using it. But when he is robbed of the fruits of his labor three hundred and sixty-four days in the year, and on the three hundred and sixty-fifth offers his birthright for a mess of pottage he has nothing left which is worth living for. It seems never to have occurred to such men that when a candidate for office goes forth to buy votes, he naturally expects to get the money expended back again in some way. Whatever the way adopted to do that may be, the effect, directly or indirectly, comes upon every citizen, rich or poor, high or low. It is a solemn truth, of which it would seem unnecessary to speak, that men must be true to themselves before they can expect that others will be true to them. The citizen who will sell his vote does not occupy as high a position in the esteem of the man who buys it as the bull pup that sleeps on the rug in the buyer's house. Oceans of blood and mints of money have been expended to enable the humblest citizen of the Republic to be a man, a self-respecting, independent man on election day, and if the citizen has not manhood enough to be such, he is a disgrace to his race and a blotch upon the Republic.

Sensible View of It.

The Balaton Journal.

A late number of the Verndale Journal offers some very timely and wise remarks in regard to the support of local papers. We wish, it says, that the people of this, and every other town and county in our state knew that the success of a newspaper meant much more than the prosperity of the man who owns it and edits it. It certainly ought to bring him prosperity, but it does something much greater even despite its failure to do this. But we fear that some persons withhold their support merely because the publisher will reap a benefit and lose sight of the larger results which the community, and each individual, would receive from the good newspaper strengthened and made successful thereby. A newspaper's success and its helpfulness are not the result of the publisher's and editor's efforts alone, although its thrift and excellency may be; but the people have a part in this work, and if they share the glory, are they not only partners in its failure and decay?—The farmer, the laborer, the mechanic, the merchant, the professional man, can contribute largely to the success of the newspaper, by offering to the encouragement and support it cannot get along without, and the result is beneficial to them and to the community, for a newspaper is not an individual possession, but an institution to honor or dishonor as the people elect. This is plainly seen in the career of a newspaper as it passes through successive ownerships. The good will and the business of many adheres throughout those changing scenes because it is regarded as an established institution, one which will not pass away. Therefore the more encouragement a newspaper receives the sooner will it become established and the more helpful may it be to the community and the greater excellency may it attain.

BACK FROM INDIAN LANDS.

Hon. H. M. Rice Tells of the Treaty Work Now in Progress.

Minneapolis Journal.

Hon. H. M. Rice, chairman of the Chippewa Indian commission, when interviewed in St. Paul, said that the Red Lake Indians had ceded all of their country except a small reservation to be given in allotment. About 3,000,000 acres have been ceded. The cession includes valuable pine forests worth, it is estimated, $60,000,000. The commission did not see a drunken Indian on their trip. It is believed that one result of the present treaty will be to forever break up the tribal relations and much enhance the condition of the Indians. The lands ceded are to be appraised and sold. Negotiations have been concluded with the Red Lake, the White Earth, the Pembina occupying part of the White Earth reservation, the Otter Tail Pillagers, the Gull Lake, Leech Lake, Cass Lake, Lake Winnipegoosis and White Point tribes, those not living on any reservation in the vicinity of Sandy Lake, and the Mille Lacs. In a few days the commission will leave for Grand Portage, going from there to Vermillion Lake and then to Fond du Lac.

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Lv. Chicago	10:35 a. m	Ar. Syracuse	8:10 a. m.
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Lv. Toledo	4:35 p. m.	Ar. N. Y.	4:30 p. m.
Lv. Detroit	7:15 p. m.		

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THE

All well posted travelers between the Twin Cities and Chicago take this line—particularly favoring the "Vestibule Limited," which carries the finest sleeping cars and coaches ever built, and also all classes of passengers, without extra fares. On the Lake Superior portion of the line, between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth, and St. Paul and Ashland, Pullman sleepers are run on night trains, and parlor cars on day trains.

NORTHWESTERN

Pullman sleepers are also run through between Duluth, Superior and Chicago. Fast through trains are also run between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Kansas City, via Sioux City, with through Pullman sleepers St. Paul to Omaha and Kansas City. Dining cars are run on all through trains over this line between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, and between St. Paul and Kansas City. Besides being the best

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ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., OCTOBER 17, 1889.

Farm Loans. Lowest Rates. No Bonus.

Money Loaned to prove up and make first payments on Railroad Lands.

CHAS. M. LOWE,

Broadway, Opposite COmmercial Hotel.

'Round Home.

Nice threshing weather.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard, 66 cents.

Look out for the cars on the new line.

A lodge of the Daughters of Rebecca, I. O. O. F., was organized in this city last week.

Look in upon Mrs. E. E. Bangs' new millinery establishment on Second St., Ben Clements' old place.

Ike Simmons, our good-looking drayman has bought the Houston house and taken possession thereof.

Good Vermont gray overcoats $2, at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

A. E. Brush was down from Angus this week. Says wheat is poor in quality and yield in that vicinity.

Rev. W. E. Baker, formerly pastor of the M. E. church will hold services at the Congregational church on Sunday, day and evening.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs has rented the store formerly occupied by Ben Clements, fixed it up in nice shape and took possession this week.

W. O. Wilson :—Where is Thompson, did you say? I don't know; guess he is lost, strayed or stolen. The last I saw of him he was headed for Dakota after wild geese.

To people needing winter underwear, we would say call on us before purchasing and we will save you considerable hard cash.

C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

The pulpit of the Baptist church in this city will be filled next Sunday by the Rev. F. C. Whitney, formerly of Groton, Mass. He comes very highly recommended and expects to make his home among us.

THE JOURNAL outfit will enjoy a nice fat roast goose to-day, with the compliments of T. G. Thompson. The goose is one of 75 shot by Thompson, Twetan and party in Dakota this week. We had scarcely got the above article in type when Hans Twetan marched in with one more fat goose with compliments. We shall live high this week.' Thanks.

Here You Are.

Auction sale of choice Holstein-Friesian cows and bulls at the old stables of M. R. Brown, on Saturday next, at 1 o'clock p. m.

Do You Want

To trade young colts or sheep for good work horses? If so call on or address S. M. McKee, Crookston. [24-tf]

Don't forget the great stock sale that occurs on Saturday when a large lot of choice cows and heifers of the best milk and butter strains will be offered for sale under the hammer. You will never have a better chance to secure some good stock that, with proper care and attention will pay a big interest on the investment. Tell your friends and neighbors and come and see what you can do.

On Monday night as Albert Simpson, Ole Thompson and Bill Weaver were driving out of town the team took fright and started to run away. Everything was all right enough until the whiffletrees and neck-yoke broke and then there was a sudden parting of friends in that wagon. Ole escaped with a few bruises but Simpson and Weaver had to be placed in the dry docks by friends. Bill has not showed up yet. Albert was limping around on Tuesday.

They Must Go.

Those choice dairy cows to be sold at the old stables of M. R. Brown on Saturday next. Go and see them.

F. M. Reed, of St. Paul, one of the best boys in existence, dropped into THE JOURNAL sanctum on Wednesday. Frank is one of the wheelhorses of the young men's campaign of last fall and is now general manager of the Northwestern Bureau of Information, of St. Paul; the object of which bureau is to furnish to the people of the Northwest, all kinds of information they may desire from St. Paul or Minneapolis. Business men will find it of great value.

Potatoes Wanted

10,000 bushels within ten days.

HACK & GALLASCH.

Fisher Bulletin: Thompson & Johnson, proprietors of the Red River Valley Roller Mills at this place, shipped several cars of flour to Europe direct this week, and among them we noticed one car for Antwerp, Holland, and one for Londondary, Ireland. Mr. Thompson informs us that they are shipping a great deal to the old country just now, all of which goes to show that the flour made at Fisher from the famous No. 1 "Red" is becoming pretty popular the world over.

Rariton Chinchilla over coats $3.50 at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Halvor Grundeson, of Fisher, dropped in to see about that little subscription and to chat with THE JOURNAL man on Tuesday. Mr. G. says the quantity of wheat is not nearly up to average and the quality, he thinks, is impaired by the vast amount of foul stuff in it. He thinks it would pay farmers to clean out all the weed seed and foul stuff as they not only save dockage but are liable to raise the grade of their wheat. Mr. G. is one of the progressive kind of farmers who will make a success if there is any such thing in the book.

OUR PREMIUM.

THE JOURNAL acknowledges the receipt of several past due subscriptions and many new ones during the past two or three weeks, and wishes, while acknowledging these favors, to call attention to its premium whereby every subscriber receives a substantial benefit. We consider that THE JOURNAL is worth its price to every one, but as an inducement for payment in advance and payment this fall of the old account we have concluded to give every one of our patrons a liberal present. We therefore have made arrangements with Farm, Stock and Home by which we can give that excellent paper for one year to every paid up subscriber. We need all of the money now due on back subscriptions, and would esteem it an especial favor if those on whom we have waited for several years would call and see us. If it is impossible to settle this fall, call and see us anyhow.

Don't Miss It

Hack & Gallasch closing out sale will benefit all cash buyers as they are selling out to get out of business and mean what they say.

A Bargain for All.

At the stock sale on Saturday next. If you want a good heavy dairy cow or a choice bull don't miss the sale at the old stables of M. R. Brown. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m.

Fred Stauff was in the city this week.

Alaska Seal caps only $4.00 at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Max Ericsson, H. Burkhardt and Fred Stauff went to Fisher on Wednesday.

Cash

Paid for prime beef stock. Apply to [25-tf] F. M. BROWN.

Mrs. Conant, sister of Judge G. W. Lewis left for her home in Michigan on Wednesday evening.

Good Union cassamere overcoats at $3.50, $4.00, $4.50 and $5.00, at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Ladies, call at Mrs. Bangs' new millinery emporium on Second St., and examine the new fall goods. Everything sold at prices way down.

Coroner Shepard was summoned to Fertile on Wednesday by telegraph to inquire into the cause of the sudden death of man at that place, said to be conductor Nelson of the N. P. road.

Children's suits $1.
Children's overcoats $1.
Children's winter caps 10c.
Boys' suits age 13 to 17, $2.50 at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received a new stock of fall and winter millinery. Especial attention is called to her selection of ribbons, silks, plushes and pattern hats all in the latest shades and styles. She is still determined to keep up her reputation for low prices.

Ladies

Have you examined those trimmed hats at the millinery store of Miss Helen Halvorson? They are the neatest, most complete lot ever brought to this market, and the prices are extremely low for this class of goods. She invites your inspection.

Temperance Lecture.

Mrs. C. R. Newcomb, of Minneapolis, State organizer of the W. C. T. U., will speak next Sunday evening at the Baptist church. All are invited. Lecture begins at 7:30 o'clock prompt.

Died.

On Friday last, of consumption, Mr. W. Walker, aged 51 years. Mr. Walker has been one of Crookston's most enterprising citizens since 1882. Together with his son, W. E. Walker, he erected the Crookston planing mills, which institution has done much toward the upbuilding of our city by furnishing employment to many. He served one term in the city council. The funeral was largely attended on Sunday and the remains laid to rest in Oakdale cemetery.

The following is a list of the grand and petit juror drawn to serve at the December term of the District Court:

GRAND JURORS.

William Carlton.
George M. Swift.
C. H. Bruce.
H. E. Ives.
Peter Kelley.
Hans Gullickson.
Peter Mercier.
W. A. Sorsoliel.
Augh. McDonald.
August Walter.
John Bryson.
Joseph Tagley.
Anton Linden.
William Jackson.
Samuel Hase.

PETIT JURORS.

Christ Olson.
Robert Olson.
D. Johnson.
William Demann.
William Reeves.
J. S. LaDue.
W. W. Jensen.
John Clement.
William Heldrich.
Frank Wagner.
Horace Hanley.
Truman West.
Rudolph Burkhardt.
Jerry Driscoll.
Halvor Gunderson.
Anton Aubol.
John McMahan.
Henry Oberg.
Erik O. Storborne.
Thos. Welch.
John Northrup.
J. K. Messelt.
Sam. Luxemberger.
A. Gilmour.

Hack & Gallasch

have decided to go out of business and their large stock is being slaughtered at prices that will astonish you.

Conductor Copeland has gone to York, N. D., to get his family. Expects to return with them on Saturday.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

Holstein-Friesian Stock.

Having more stock than I can care for during the winter I will for the next twenty days dispose of the surplus until sold on terms to suit purchasers. Will sell for cash or on long time or will lease for a term of years to responsible parties, who understand a good cow and what she needs. This is the chance of a lifetime for parties desirous of obtaining a choice dairy herd who think they are not able to buy. Call early for choice. H. E. COOKE, JOURNAL Office.

Clifton Hotel

JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prices.

Rates.. $2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets.

ST. PAUL, - - MINN

[32-tf

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT.

ATTY'S-AT-LAW,

McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Minn

SCANDIA - AMERICAN BANK.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$200,000
Paid In Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.
C. O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H. Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thoreen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton.
A. E. Johnson,	St. Paul.

THE NEW CLEVELAND HOUSE,

Is now ready for the reception of guests. I have just completed the addition, thoroughly renovated, papered and painted, and am now ready to welcome old guests and new to a comfortable, home-like hotel. House convenient to all business places.

☞ Give the New Cleveland House a call.

H. BURKHARDT, Prop.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL,	$100,000
SURPLUS,	$11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security.

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. O. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

Wm. Anglim,
Geo. O. Erskine,
E. M. Walsh.
K. D. Chase,
B. B. Northrop,
John Moore,
Chas. E. Sawyer.
F. D. Childs
A. A. Miller
W. H. Crosby

D. D. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

COUNTY ATTORNEY,

OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA

Wilkinson, Schmidt & O'Brien

LAWYERS,

FOURNET BLOCK,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

Grand Gift Concert.

That Crookston has one of the finest cornet bands in the Northwest goes without saying, and it is well known that the leader of the Crookston Cornet Band is without a peer. The people of Crookston all rejoice in that fact and feel proud of it, but we wonder how many of them ever stopped to count the cost of organizing, equipping and maintaining such an enterprise? It requires a great deal of time to become proficient in music, a considerable expense for instruments, and if this expense had to be met by our citizens we imagine the sum total would be much larger than some of us think. The band is composed of volunteer members who cheerfully give time to the necessary practice and for free open air concerts, time, which computed at its value in their various avocations would amount to a nice sum annually. Is there one among us who supposes that the money the band earns each year would be an equivalent for the cost to each member! Well, it would not, nor begin to be. It is a duty the city owes itself to support its band and to support it well. In order to provide for its running expenses the first cornet band has decided to give a vocal and instrumental musical entertainment early in December, and the plan is to offer a prize, a fine $100 parlor organ, the holder of a ticket being entitled to a chance. Thus whoever buys a ticket will have a chance to secure a fine organ, will enjoy a grand musical treat and will have the consciousness of having contributed to the support of a deserving institution. All of these inducements should surely be sufficient to fill the Opera House to overflowing. It is no more than the band deserves, and it is a duty our citizens owe to themselves. Let us all turn out and give the Crookston Cornet band a grand rally.

By its effective efforts in behalf of the agricultural interest of the Northwest during the past five years, Farm, Stock and Home, of Minneapolis, Minn., has gained a position and influence equalled by no other paper. We will send it and THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL one year for only $1.50. Sample copies may be seen at this office.

Farmers

and large consumers go to Hack & Gallasch for everything they have at wholesale prices and no humbug.

Valley Roller Mills.

Retail Prices.

Best	$2 75
North Star	2 50
Fife	2 10.
Skip Jack	1 50

Soon to Be in Operation.

DULUTH Special to Pioneer Press, Oct. 10.—General Manager Fisher was in Duluth yesterday. He is feeling happy over the progress on his road, and the good prospect of the final success of the scheme he has cherished for years. He says that trains will be running over the road to the Mississippi river by Nov. 15th. The Griffin Mining company near the line of the road will begin shipping ore next season.

In Favor of the Manitoba.

WASHINGTON, Special to Pioneer Press, Oct. 12.—Secretary Noble to-day reversed the decision of the general land office in the case of the Manitoba railway against Charles LeBlanc for a tract in the Crookston district. The land office awarded the land to LeBlanc. The secretary says the right of the company attached when LeBlanc released his land after the filing of the map of definite location by the road.

Confinement and Overwork

Have broken down hundreds of men and women and made them an easy prey to "the thousand ills that flesh is heir to." Probably nature never intended man to be shut up in an office, poring over musty law books and spreading ink on ponderous ledgers, or she would have constructed him differently. But our artificial modes of living have bound most of us in such iron chains that there is no hope of escape, and the only thing that we can do is to plan for temporary relief, best obtained by pleasant travel. In selecting a route, either to St. Louis and Denver in the south and west, Chicago on the east, or St. Paul and Minneapolis on the north, you will make no mistake in choosing "The Burlington." A smooth track, most elegant equipment, and competent and courteous employes make a ride over this line always a pleasure. Ask your local agent for tickets by this line, or write to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen'l Pass. Agent, C., B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

MARRIED.

JORGENSON—GULBRANSON.—In this city on Saturday, Oct. 12th, 1889, by Judge C. O. Christianson, Mr. Nicolai Jorgenson to Miss Carrie Gulbranson, both of Beltrami, Polk County.

JOHNSON—JORGENSON.—In this city, on Saturday, Oct. 12th, 1889, Ole C. Johnson to Miss Ingeborg Jorgenson, both of Beltrami, Polk County.

Proceedings of City Council.

REGULAR MEETING, HELD OCTOBER 8TH, 1889.

President Watts in the chair.

Members present. Alds. Lally, Childs, Steenerson, Marlette, Bjoin, Buhn and Jennings.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

The communication of P. H. Holberg for poor aid was referred to the poor commissioner, with full power to act in the matter.

The quarterly report of Justices Lewis and Spendley was accepted and ordered placed on file.

Moved by Ald. Steenerson, seconded by Ald. Childs that the electric light be removed from corner Third street and Broadway, to the southerly part of Broadway to place where light was recently removed. Carried.

Moved by Ald. Morrisey, seconded by Ald. Steenerson that the bill of G. H. Holt, amounting to $16.50 be allowed and ordered paid. Carried.

Moved by Ald. Childs, seconded by Ald. Morrisey that a committee of three be appointed to confer with S. L. Dobson and R. Stanton with reference to abatement on taxes. Carried. The chair appointed as such committee Alds. Childs, Morrisey and Buhn.

Moved by Ald. Childs, seconded by Ald. Morrisey that the sum of $50 be transferred from the general fund and placed to the credit of the poor fund, and in the future all monies collected by the city justices be placed to the credit of the poor fund. Carried.

Moved by Ald. Jennings, seconded by Ald. Childs that the ordinance relating to auctioneer's license be referred to a committee of three to report at next regular meeting. The chair appointed as such committee Alds. Morrisey, Steenerson and Jennings.

Moved by Ald. Marlette, seconded by Ald. Jennings that the city engineers report with reference to sidewalk assessment be referred to the finance committee to report on same at next adjourned meeting.

Moved by Ald. Marlette, seconded by Ald. Morrisey that the matter of constructing sidewalks on the west side of Broadway be referred to the ald. of the First ward. Carried.

Moved by Ald. Steenerson, seconded by Ald. Marlette that the report of the finance committee be accepted and the bills as stated therein be ordered paid. Carried.

The following bills were allowed:

Red River Lumber Co	$ 87 37
A H Dunlop, medical services	8 00
J E O'Brien & Co, hardware	73 97
Christianson Bros., insurance of city hall	15 00
L Fontaine, merchandise	2 30
C S Spendley, justice fees	5 70
G W Lewis, justice fees	7 60
" " "	2 15
G H Holt, constable fees	2 90
C S Spendley, justice fees	7 60
" " "	3 80
O L Hamery, labor in 1st ward	16 13
" " " 2d ward	65 62
" " " 3d ward	2 50
" " " 4th ward	1 50
O L Hamery, paid for general improvements	5 95
" " " " "	25 50
C S Spendley, justice fees	5 70
E D Childs, merchandise	60
W Creighton, draying	2 75
O H Bjoin, team hire	4 00
H M. Tweeton, boarding prisoner	1 75
G D Barnard, for printing city bonds	105 00

On motion council adjourned until Oct. 15th, 1889.

JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk.

Adjourned meeting of the City Council, held Oct. 16th, 1889.

President Watts in the chair. The following members were present: Aldermen Childs, Steenerson, Marlette, Buhn, Bjoin and Jennings.

Moved by Alderman Jennings, seconded by Alderman Steenerson, that the City Clerk at once notify the County Auditor of Polk County, Minnesota, to cease the collection of the sewer tax in the city of Crookston, attempted to be levied in the year 1887, against lots 4, 11 and 12, in block 2, original townsite of Crookston, the property of Morris R. Brown, and against lots 5 and 6, block 16, original townsite of Crookston, the property of Frank Ives in the city of Crookston. The said levy against said land having been adjudged to have been illegally made. Carried. Notice duly given.

The city engineer presented report on the cost of extending sewers in the city of Crookston and proportion of cost for same in front of abutting lands not already legally assessed therefor, which report is as follows:

To the Honorable City Council of the City of Crookston;

The undersigned, City Engineer of said city, respectfully reports that I have made an estimate of the cost of the sewer which, by resolution of the City Council, passed on the 12th day of September, A. D. 1887, was directed to be constructed along the center of Third, Main, Second and Broadway streets from east end of sewer under railroad tracks on Third street to center of intersection of Broadway and Fletcher streets, in the city of Crookston, and that the following is a discription of each lot or parcel of land along which such sewer will be built, and which has not become legally liable to pay its proportion of the cost of same, with my estimate of the cost of building such sewer in front of such lot or parcels respectively, which cost does not exceed the cost of ordinary sewers in front of each lot or parcel:

Name of owner if known	Description of land.	Lot.	Block.	Frontage in feet.	Amount Dollars.	Amount Cents.
M. R. Brown.	Orig. townsite.	4	2	25	21	87½
"	" "	11	2	25	21	87½
"	" "	12	2	165	134	37½
Frank Ives.	" "	5	16	25	21	87½
"	" "	6	16	25	21	87½

Respectfully,

O. L. HAMERY,
City Engineer.

Moved by Ald. Jennings, seconded by Ald. Bjoin that the report of the city engineer just presented be accepted and approved and adopted. Carried unanimously.

On motion council adjourned until October 25th 1889, at 7:30 o'clock p. m.

Passed this 16th day of October.

WILLIAM WATTS,
President.

Attest:
JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk.

LIST OF LETTERS.

List of advertised letters in the P. O. Crookston for the week ending October 12th, 1889. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Anderson, Mrs C
Austenson, Mrs Emma
Bardo, Anne P Moen
Cameron, James—2
Carlson, Rudolph
Carlson, Anders
Cook, Joe
Erickson, H
Gustafson, Albert
Hanson, Amel
Johnson, Anthony
Janson, John D
Loveland, P O
Messelt, Ed
Messelt, Miss Ida J
Riele, H M
Rogers, Hidson
Sevalrud, Olav H
Sorvik, Albert
Smith, Miss A G
Sherman, Henry
Svenn's, Miss Cary K
Svenson, Miss Marta M
Svenson, John A
Williams, Mrs Kate L
White, Mr James
Wood, Miss A

ALEX. MCKINNON, P. M.

DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 9th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 25th, 1889, viz: THOMAS E. KNUDTSON, D. S., No. 11,176, for the e½ nw¼ and lots 1 and 2, S. 18, T. 149, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter La Rochelle, C. T. Barnaas, Ole K. Olson and Knudt Olson, all of Kertsonville, Polk Co., Minn.

[26-31] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

(First publication Oct. 17th, 1889.)

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF POLK—ss. District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

Anna A. Beck, plaintiff, against Paul Bataglia, Elizabeth Bataglia and the Luger Furniture Company, defendants.

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendants:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Minneapolis, Hennepin County, Minnesota, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated Minneapolis, Minn., August 31st, 1889.

[26-31] SPRY & HARVEY, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

(First publication Oct. 17th, 1889.)

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.

The State of Minnesota, to Edward C. Smith and Anna Eliza Smith, defendants.

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before the undersigned, one of the justices of the peace, in and for said county, on the 7th day of November A. D. 1889, at 10 o clock in the forenoon at my office in the city of Crookston, in said county, to answer to Edgar Melo in a civil action. Should you fail to appear at the time and place aforesaid, judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by Edgar Melo for such sum as he shall show himself entitled to.

Given under my hand this 11th day of October A. D. 1889.

[26-28] C. S. SPENDLEY, Justice of the Peace.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W. Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

C. O. D. COLUMN.

OUR MAMMOTH STOCK

—OF—

Men's, Boys'

—AND—

Children's CLOTHING

Must be Sold Within 75 DAYS!

Prices no Object.

You can purchase anything in our line at prices in costs to produce the article. If you would study your interests when you

PURCHASE YOUR WINTER OUTFITS

Bear this in mind. Our Stock valued at

$60,000.00

Embraces all the lines from Reputable and Reliable manufacturers.

EVERYTHING MUST GO.

FUR GOODS.

BOOTS & SHOES

At Special Prices.

FOLLOW THE RUSH TO THE

C. O. D.

CLOTHING HOUSE.

FOR SALE.
CHEAP.

CULTIVATED

FOR SALE
CHEAP.

FARMS IN MINNESOTA
AND DAKOTA.

EXTRA INDUCEMENTS FOR THE NEXT **30** DAYS

To allow purchaser to do his fall plowing. Call on or address

A. D. STEPHENS, Crookston, Minn.

Additional Locals.

Dr. Denniston is fitting up parlors in the McKinnon Block.

Johnny Hart insists it was "only fruit" he was going after.

Look out for the train on the new road when the whistle rings or the bell blows.

John Crawford & Son have their new bakery, in the rear of the Dobson block on Broadway nearly completed.

Wm. Donaldson, a prominent farmer in Andover called at THE JOURNAL office on Monday to avail himself of our premium offer. Mr. D. does not think much of our grain inspection system and gave several instances showing that the system is a matter of luck and chance, more or less. The only good he can see in the system is to provide a soft job for certain politicians to trade off for influence.

Drop in at the Merchants' Carnival for your supper.

Postmaster McKinnon is thinking of opening up a real estate and insurance office when relieved of his duties to Uncle Sam.

Do You Want a Good Team?

Go to the great live stock sale at M. R. Brown's old stables on Saturday.

Judge R. J. Montague returned from St. Paul on Weddesday. He came up by way of the Duluth, Crookston & Northern from Fertile as far as the rails are laid about sixteen miles.

Ole Bang took a ride about the country on Monday. He says our farmers are not plowing as deep as the farmers on the west side do. He thinks they are making a big mistake and we are inclined to the same opinion.

Too Numerous

too mention, we cannot list prices as everything with us are bargains. Come early and get the plums.

HACK & GALLASCH.

The Merchants' Carnival begins to-night. Go and get a good supper.

The ladies do say that Mrs. E. E. Bangs' millinery is "just too sweet for anything" and "oh, so cheap !"

Don't forget that the Merchants' Carnival begins to-night at the opera house. The ladies have worked very hard to make event a grand success and deserve ample patronage. All invited.

No paper comes to our table which is so clean and reliable in its advertising columns as the first-class farm paper, Farm, Stock and Home. It advertises no snaps nor frauds. This is an admirable feature and has gone a long way towards securing for the paper the place it now holds in the confidence and regard of the general public. Farm, Stock and Home is published twice a month, ond will be furnished in connection with this paper for one year for $1.50.

They Must All Go.

Those choice heifers, cows, and bulls at the sale next Saturday. A few choice thoroughbred, full-blood and grade bulls, just what you want to build up a profitable dairy herd of heavy animals. Don't miss it and then claim that we did not tell you about it. A bargain awaits the lucky purchaser. Remember the time and place, 1 o'clock Saturday, at M. R. Brown's old stables.

Andrew Steenerson was in the city last week.

We have on hand between 6 and 7 hundred overcoats, they all have to go by Jan. 1st regardless of price. C. O. D. Clothing House.

A. A. White, the bonanza real estate dealer of Moorhead, was in the city on Thursday, paying up the back taxes on Trail's addition to East Grand Forks, which property Mr. White recently purchased.

W. J. Nickles was up from Edna last week.

R. A. Wilkinson was up from St. Paul last week.

Hack & Gallasch

want your potatoes if brought inside of ten days, highest price paid.

Another week of lovely weather. Who wouldn't live in Minnesota?

Wheat does not seem to go skyward to any great extent. The prospects are that it will be higher later.

Do You Want a Choice Milch Cow?

Go to the sale at M. R. Brown's old stables on Saturday next at 1 o'clock p. m.

J. G. Hart left for St. Paul on Monday evening's train after another carload of fruit—he said. Judging by the frequency of his visits to the saintly city we should not be surprised if there were other attractions there for him—possibly a game in which Hearts are trumps.

Judge Mills presided at chambers in this city two days last week, the 10th and 11th.

Geo. H. Palmer and son left last week via the N. P. R. R., for a week's visit with friends at Faribault.

Charles Misner, wife and child, of Warren, spent a week with friends and relatives in the city.

Inspector Childs, of the post office department, was in the city last week attending to the duties of his annual round up.

Save Money

and lay in your supplies for some time to come, everything at cost.

HACK & GALLASCH.

If you desire to obtain good dairy stock and get something that will help lift that mortgage don't fail to go to Brown's old stables on Saturday and see what you can do. You never will have a better chance to select good choice cows or bulls. Everybody come.

Ole Bang was up from the farm last week. Ole says his wheat crop was good but his oats and hay light.

Herman Wold, the handsome postmaster of Winger, was in the city over Sunday.

Mens suits, 2,000 complete suits to choose from. Come early and get the best selection.

C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

Marshall County Banner: H. W. Brown, Esq., expects his wife to return home next week. She will come on the cars as far as Crookston, and he will meet her there and proceed to Argyle by team so as to get home before the severe winter weather sets in.

The current number of Farm, Stock and Home, Minneapolis, Minn., should be read by every farmer in the state. In fact, for a farmer to miss reading any number of that excellent journal is a misfortune which he can escape almost without money and without price, by taking it in connection with THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL.

AUCTION SALE

OF

Breeding Stock —AT THE— **Breeding Stock**

Old Stable of M. R. Brown, in Crookston,

ON SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19th, 1889,

Commencing at one o'clock p. m., at which time and place will be offered for sale to the highest bidder one

Thoroughbred Holstein-Friesian Bull, 5 1-2 Years Old.

1 Thoroughbred Holstein-Friesian Bull, 3 past,

(both registered.) A lot of Choice Milch Grade Holstein-Friesian Cows, due to calve from Dec. 1889, till May, 1890. A choice lot of one and two year old Grade Holstein-Friesian Heifers, all safe in calf to "Everitt" or "Mooie 2d." Also a lot of Choice Spring Calves, Grade Holstein-Friesian.

This stock is from the deepest milking and butter strains in this noted breed, and will be sold regardless of cost.

Also one full-blooded Jersey Bull, 18 months old. One fine Breeding Mare and Colt. One heavy Working Team of Mares.

There will be exposed for sale at this time in the neighborhood of 60 to 65 head of animals, affording one chance in a lifetime for farmers to get some

CHOICE STOCK FOR BREEDING PURPOSES!

TERMS:—All sums of $10 and under, cash. All sums over $10 one year's time will be given on good secured notes with interest at ten per cent. per annum. 5 per cent. discount for cash. No stock to be removed until settled for.

M. R. BROWN, Auctioneer.

H. E. COOKE.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., OCTOBER 17, 1889.

FARMER GIBBS.

The Railroad Commissioner in Duluth—He Talks Crops and Ignores Railroads and Politics.

Duluth Tribune.

Strolling through the lobby of the Spalding last night, a Tribune reporter discovered Farmer Gibbs, state railroad commissioner, trying to hide behind a column. He was "treed" at once and asked to talk about some topic of interest to the general public. As a premonitory symtom, it may not be out of place to remark that Farmer Gibbs has upon two or three occasions come very near being struck by gubernatorial lightning, and has had the divine instinct to secure an appointment on the board of railroad commissioners under both Governors McGill and Merriam. A gentleman who can hold his job under these untoward circumstances has something of the Napoleonic genius which indicates a really great man.

"What is the railroad situation?" asked the reporter.

"I have only come up to see how rapidly a town can grow during hard times," remarked the Farmer.

"The readers of the Tribune would be glad to hear from your excellency on some political or railroad topic, Mr. Gibbs."

"I am on a vacation, therefore excuse me. And then, you know, there have recently been some horrible examples of indiscretions of mouth in this state. My genial friend, Dr. Ames, of Minneapolis, got off a chestnutty remark about the people of Ireland a few days ago which should be an example to all men—even unto the latest generation. But I have been all over the state this fall, and you can say to the Tribune readers that I only express a technical and expert opinion when I say that for more than ten years I have never seen such uniformly good crops, and so many bright eyes among the farmers. Why, my friend, the past season means to the agricultural interests of this state more than tongue can tell. It signifies lifting of mortgage nightmares, more comforts in rural homes, better clothes for the children, better food on the table, better dresses for the wife. In short the crops of Minnesota mean ease, comfort and plenty for the farming districts—and you can realize that I rejoice, for I too am a farmer. Mr. Fletcher, of Minneapolis, and myself, I may say, represent in Minnesota the two poles of the agricultural magnet—he the negative, myself the positive. Mr. Fletcher the rich farmer, and myself the common, every-day, go as-you-please, delve in the soil—

"But," suggested the reporter, "Mr. Fletcher thinks that farmers should take more interest in politics. Have you anything to offer on the political situation?"

"Nothing, sir—nothing. While I am not looking after the railway interests of the state according to law, I am engaged in strictly bucolic pursuits. I sow, reap, thresh, feed the cattle, peel the potatoes for our frugal meal, rock the cradle, and tend entirely to home matters. About the harrowing life of a politician I know nothing. So I remain railroad commissioner and the crops yield bountifully and I am supremely happy. No, no, I do not know who will be nominated next year. It is a wicked and unrighteous man who seeks to peer behind the curtain a just God has drawn before our vision, and seek out the secrets of the future. "Sufficient to the day is the evil thereof"—so good night. I start immediately for St Paul."

Thus closed the clam shell of one of Minnesota's great men. Selah.

A Southern Herd.

The correspondent of Colman's World thus describes one of the great herds of the South: Accepting the hospitality of W. B. Clark, whose residence is at "Holstein Heights," Goodletesville P. O., twelve miles north of Nashville, we find here both imported and native bred stock of this renowned dairy strain. Mr. Clark has had large experience with several breed of cattle, and being a practical and close observer, has settled firmly into the belief that the black and white are suited to his taste. He is nicely fixed here with rolling pastures and running water. At the head of herd is Netherland Majesty 2552, by Netherland King 1924, out of Lady Netherland 1263, for two years one of the Gold Medal Herd at the New York State Fair. The dam also of Netherland Prince. The grandsire of Netherland Majesty is this same Netherland Prince, 716, which stands at the head of Smith, Powell & Lamb's herd, winner of numberless prizes at the New York State Fairs. The milk and butter records of this Netherland family are worthy a place in the library of every dairyman in the land. I give a few of them: Lady Netherland, dam of Netherland Majesty, 21 lbs. 3 ozs. in a week; 88 lbs. 6 ozs. in 30 days in winter. Netherland Queen, by same, 20 lbs. butter in one week; 15,514 lbs. milk in one year as a four-year-old. Netherland Belle, by Schemmel, g.-grandsire of Netherland Majesty, at three years old, 16 lbs. 7 ozs. in one week, and 19,516 lbs. milk in one year as a four-year-old. Netherland Dowager, dam of Schemmel, 16 lbs of butter in one week and 17,160 lbs. of milk in one year. Netherland Aggie, dam Lady Netherland, at two-year-old, 10 lbs. 8 ozs. butter in one week, and 7,026 lbs. milk in six months and six days as a two-year-old. There are many others in this list. He has also Inez of Holstein Heights, two-year-old, giving 53 lbs. milk in one day and tested 15 lbs. 3½-ozs. of butter in seven days. This young cow is by his imported bull Bonny, 3070. He has also the bull St. Elmo, 714, the sire of Imogenia 2d, butter test 16 lbs. 6 ozs. in seven days, and Cresenz, milk record 52½ lbs. in one day with first calf. His sire was Uncle Tom, 163, the sire of Aegis 2d, with a milk record of 79 lbs. in a day and a butter record in severe weather in February and March of 96 lbs. 3½ ozs. in 30 days and 23 lbs. 7 ozs. in seven days. But while there are so many cows giving from 65 to 90 lbs. of milk in a day, it is idle to discriminate, and we can say truthfully they are all very, very good. This firm is fortunate in having a herdsman in the person of Mr. Hunt, who practices his theory of kind treatment and thoughtful care. The sale of a portion of this herd at West Side Park on the 12th ult. has only made room for those that are now young in days and that are quite numerous, and are receiving the kindest of Mr. Hunt's attention and Mr. Clark's thoughtful oversight. Should any of your many thousand readers come this way, they will receive a cordial welcome, and the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Clark will be cheerfully given them when they visit Holstein Heights.

B.

How to Succeed.

If you want to be healthy you must eat regularly as meat to-day will not serve you for to-morrow. To be prosperous in business advertise regularly. Stop eating and you starve and die. Stop advertising and your business takes consumption and dies also. Spasmodic advertising is like having a "feast or a famine"—more famine than feast as a general rule—and is never satisfactory. To take out your "ad" in dull times is killing your horse because he is a little lame. In dull times advertising is the most effective, as more notice is taken of printer's ink then than any other time.—[Ex.

We Go Out.

To get out of business and our prices tell the story. Come while the assortment is complete.

HACK & GALLASCH.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

Valley Roller Mills.

Retail Prices.

Best	$2.75
North Star	2 50
Fife	2 10
Skip Jack	1 50

For Sale.

One half section of choice land, four miles from city, 175 acres under cultivation, 30 acres in pasture, two flowing wells, good farm buildings. First crop will pay purchase money. If you are after a snap call on D. E. Hatlestad or at THE JOURNAL office. [23-tf]

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery, if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

Money to loan in large or small sums on good farms. Choice farms and city property for sale. CHAS. M. LOWE, [17-tf] Broadway, Crookston.

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.

[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

Sell Your Potatoes

to Hack & Gallasch, they pay the highest prices.

MONY TO LOAN.

I. U. Jennings is prepared to loan money on city and farm property. [18-tf]

If Not Why Not?

Have you given Attix & Co., a trial order for groceries? If not try one and see what they can do for you. If you want anything in the line of Dry Goods Yankee Notions or Groceries, call on Attix & Co., the Fifth ward merchants. [18-tf]

MILLINERY GOODS!

I have the largest and most elegant line of fine

IMPORTED MILLINERY GOODS

From Hill Brothers, New York City, ever exhibited in Carman. You will be well repaid to make the effort to see this beautiful display. Nothing like it ever seen here before.

Carman, Oct. 8, 1889.

[25tf] MINNIE & MRS. J. L. BAILEY.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Com's'r

D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner.

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

$100,000 to loan.

JOHN McLEAN.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 19th, 1889.]

BY FAILURE TO PAY INTEREST FOR THE year 1888 and the principal due November first 1888, and taxes for the year 1887, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Napoleon Lusia, an unmaried man, mortgagor, to Richardson Brothers, mortgagees, dated the 6th day of April A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-three and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the register of deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 11th day of April A. D. 1883, at 4:30 o'clock p. m., in book "L" of mortgages on pages 383 and 384, on which there is declared and claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of three hundred fourteen dollars and sixty-six cents ($314.66.) interest and principal, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the sheriff of said county, or his deputy, on Tuesday the 5th day of November 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon and the costs and expenses of sale.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The southwest quarter (sw¼) of section twenty-four (24,) in township one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of range forty-six (46) west.

Dated this 14th day of September 1889.

D. N. RICHARDSON AND J. J. RICHARDSON THE ONLY MEMBERS OF THE FIRM OF RICHARDSON BROTHERS,
Mortgagees. [22-28]

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price, Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath; at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DVNISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Bessie streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.— pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets. at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 3:00 p. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. F. E. Fayalle, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Sept. 24th, 1889.—

Complaint having been entered at this office by Thomas Perusse against Joseph Perusse, for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 12,823, dated Feb. 11th, 1888, upon the s½ nw¼ and s½ ne¼ section 31, township 151, range 43, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office, on the 25th day of Nov, 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[23-28] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

Fontaine & Anglim's

SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrate Factory of E. P. REED & CO.,

The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at **$3.00 and $4.00**

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

☞ A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

We Have Just Received

ONE CARLOAD OF

FARM IMPLEMENTS,

—CONSISTING OF—

J. I. C. Wagons and Little Giant Gang Plows.

These we will sell at a Close Margin, and we hope to see our friends call at once and get bargains. The balance of our

BUGGIES we will dispose of AT COST. We still continue to sell the only perfect Seed Separator, the Renowned Centennial

FANNING MILL. Farmers who intend to get best grade for their wheat must necesarily procure one. The Shaker

POTATO DIGGER does its work thoroughly and leaves the potatoes clean upon the ground. We want every Farmer to have one.

McKINNON BROS.,

McKINNON BLOCK, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN.

S. L. COLLINS,

—PROPRIETOR OF—

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.

Everything neat and nobby.

Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

NEW MEAT MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

M. M. VAN DYKE,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINNESOTA

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,

Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

Office on Second Street, Crookston.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WILL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURDAY.

OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law,

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

THE PIONEER HARNESS SHOP,

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Propri etr.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication October 10th, 1889.]

WHEREAS ANDREW A. BAKKEN AND Julia A Bakken, his wife, of the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, as mortgagors, did on the 19th day of December A. D. 1887, duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London, (Limited,) as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of November 29th, A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The east half of the southeast quarter, the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter, and the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section twenty-seven (27), township one hundred and forty-nine (149), range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of six hundred dollars, with interest thereon according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 29th day of December A. D. 1887, at 3 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "37" of mortgages, on page 64, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of fifty-six and 40-100 dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage, that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assignors to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors, or any other party, and

Whereas the American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London, (Limited), has exercised its option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of six hundred ninety-four and 25-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 23d day of November A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage together with taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated, to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from date of sale as provided by law.

Dated September 28th A. D. 1889.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY, of London, (Limited.)
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

[24-30]

W. A. ROBERTSON,

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

THE UNIVERSITY

OF MINNESOTA.

OPEN TO BOTH SEXES.

The following courses of study are offered: Classical, Scientific, Literary, Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Electrical Engineering, Architecture, Mining Engineering and Metallurgy, Shop Work (including Wood, Iron and Metal working), Industrial, Freehand and Mechanical Drawing; Wood Carving and Designing; Military Science and Tactics; Agriculture (including the "School of Agriculture") Veterinary Science, Law, Medicine (Regular, Homeopathic,) Dentistry.

☞ TUITION IS FREE. ☜

Except in the departments of Law and Medicine. Next year opens September 3d, 1889.

Catalogue, containing full information, will be sent to all persons who apply for it. Address CYRUS NORTHRUP, L. L. D., President, Minneapolis, Minn.

[10-23]

G. G. HENAULT

Practical Dentist

SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MNN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

G. G. HENAULT.

D. H. BATES,

—DEALER IN—

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,

CARMAN, - - - MINN

—THE ONLY—

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

—THE—

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:25 "
7:20 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:30 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:15 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:20 a. m.	Ashland	6:20 p. m.
2:15 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:15 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc.	8:40 p. m.
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:24 "
10:15 "	Pembin	12:35 "
1:45 p. m	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent, Grand Forks.

CHAS. S. FEE, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

[First publication Sept. 12th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Polk—ss. District Court. Caleb W. Palmer, plaintiff, against Joseph L. Daoust, defendant.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the county of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Caleb W. Palmer and against Joseph L. Daoust, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: Lot thirteen (13) of block twenty-three (23) in the village of Carman, in the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said county of Polk, and that I shall, on Friday, the 25th day of October, A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Joseph L. Daoust in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to seven hundred seventy-nine dollars and eighty-one cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 3d day of December, 1888, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Sept. 11th, 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

CALVIN B. PALMER,
Plaintiff's Attorney. [21-27]

[First publication Oct. 10th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. In Probate Court. Special term, Oct. 7 1889

In the matter of the estate of Godfried D Oehler, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Katharine Oehler administratix, of the estate of Godfried D. Oehler deceased, representing among other things, that she has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining, settling and allowing the final account of her administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to the parties entitled thereto by law.

It is ordered, that said account be examined and petition heard, by this court, on Monday the 4th day of November A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the probate office in the city of Crookston, in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order, once in each week, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated Crookston, the 7th day of October A. D. 1889.

By the Court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[25-28]

Notice to Creditors.

[First publication Oct. 3d, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Martin Johnson, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Martin Johnson, late of the County of Polk, deceased, that the Judge of the Probate Court of said county, will hear, examine and adjust claims and demands against said estate, at his office in the city of Crookston, in said county, on the first Monday in January A. D. 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m., and that six months from the 1s day of October, 1889, have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims.

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

John H. Locken, Administrator of the estate of Martin Johnson, deceased. [21-27]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.

The State of Minnesota, to Oliver Caron, defendant.

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before the undersigned, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said county, on the seventh day of November 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at my office in the city of Crookston, in said county, to answer to N. P. Stone and D. N. Taylor, co-partners as Stone & Taylor, in a civil action. Should you fail to appear at the time and place aforesaid, judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by said N. P. Stone and D. N. Taylor c[illegible]ners as aforesaid, for such sum as they sh[illegible] show themselves entitled to.

Given under my hand this tenth day of October 1889.

[25-27] G. W. LEWIS,
Justice of the Peace.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

[First publication Oct. 10th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. District Court.

A. J. McKinnon and A. McKinnon co-partners as A. J. and A. McKinnon, Plaintiffs. John Aase, Defendant.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of plaintiff and against defendant, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: The west half of the southeast quarter (w½ of the se¼) of section sixteen (16) of township one hundred and forty-nine (149) of range forty-six (46,) in said county. And that I shall, on Saturday the 30th day of November A. D. 1889, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named John Aase, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to ($33.99) thirty-three dollars and ninety-nine cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 16th day of February 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Oct. 8th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
[25-31] Sheriff of Polk County.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon,
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite
Wm. Anglim's residence.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, OCTOBER 24, 1889. NO. 27

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
¼ Inch....	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch......	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches...	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches...	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches...	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches...	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column..	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

FOUR NEW STATES.

SOUTH DAKOTA, NORTH DAKOTA, MONTANA, WASHINGTON.

On February 22, 1889, the President signed the bill creating South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana and Washington, states of the Union.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—The great Prairie State, to which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has three main lines, reaching Ellendale, Aberdeen, Huron, Watertown and Sioux Falls. Go to South Dakota via the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitaba Railway, and pass through St. Paul and Minneapolis en route.

NORTH DAKOTA.—Where is grown the No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat; whose healthful climate nurtures the most vigorous a brainy civilization on earth; where single counties raise more wheat, oats and barley than entire states; the soil of whose fertile prairies is richer than the valley of the Nile; where the Turtle Mountain, Minot and Devils Lake land districts invite the home seeker to secure a free home. Magnificent daily train service to Fargo, Grand Forks, Grafton, Devils Lake, Bottineau, and all other important points.

MONTANA, THE GOLDEN.—Treasures in her mines of precious metals; wealth in her 4,000,000 head of live stock; profit in her fertile fields, producing a larger yield of crops than any other state or territory; the richest country per inhabitant on earth; where prosperity is universal; which has the best paid labor in the world; a balmy winter climate, caused by warm winds from the Pacific. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only railroad passing through a continuous agricultural country from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Rocky Mountains. It runs through the great Reservation of 18,000,000 acres of land, free to settlers, in the Milk River Valley. Wood, water and coal in abundance; no irrigation required; the only line passing through Great Falls, with its 1,000,000 horse power cataracts? immense coal veins, and surrounding farming country of free land; through Helena, the capital city and commercial centre on Montana, and Butte, the richest mineral camp on earth, to San Francisco, by the Columbia River Valley, Portland and Shasta route, or Ogden, Utah, to California points. Remember this is the only line running dining cars, sleeping cars and free colonist sleepers of its own from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Great Falls, Helena and Butte. It is also the shortest line to Butte.

WASHINGTON.—The country of tall timber, indented by Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific. Do not forget that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway is the only line which offers a choice of three routes to the Pacific Coast. The Manitoba-Pacific route is the only line by which passengers en route for Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco can pass through Port Townsend and Seattle. Free colonist sleepers run through without change or delay. Distance to the Pacific Coast is same as by other lines, but prices of tickets are five and ten dollars less. Take the Seattle route.

For further information, maps, rates and publications in regard to the resources of the four new states, write or apply to F. L. Whitney, Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

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A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

MONEY SHARKS SAD.

They are Beaten at Their own Game.

By an Attorney for a Kansas Settler.

They Took Notes on Government Land,

And Find They Cannot Enforce Payment.

St. Paul Daily News.

TOPEKA, Kan., Oct., 14.—A rather startling financial disclosure has been made in Southwestern Kansas by a shrewd attorney living in that region, which promises to cost the loan companies interested in western mortgage loans millions of dollars. It was a common practice in the old pre-emption days for the pre-emptors to arrange for loans on their claims prior to final proof, to enable them to pay the government, and in many cases to furnish them with the bare necessities of life. Time has passed rapidly, and with three years of drouth, or at least crop failure, it is difficult to even raise the semi-annual payments of interest. There is a stipulation in most mortgages of this character that failure to take up the interest coupons regularly is sufficient cause for foreclosure. In this deplorable condition many a frontier claim holder finds himself destitute; a cold winter predicted; scant food and clothing, with no fuel save as he gathers it in the track of the herds; a prospect of foreclosure of mortgage and no earthly means of staying the proceedings, and when it is done he is without home, without money and far from work and places where relief can be obtained.

John C. Hillyar, an unfortunate settler in one of the newest and most drouth afflicted counties, found himself in the distressing condition described above and employed an attorney to defend him. He, like many other, had made the contract for his loan, and, indeed, had the papers all drawn before the final proof was made. According to the rulings of the several judges and the findings of the courts the transaction was illegal and the case was so decided by Judge Botkin, of the district court. The decision of the case was a revelation to the settlers of the great southwest. The attorney and his assistants have been called on and have engaged to defend over 200 settlers situated in like positions.

Some loan companies have proved themselves, through through their agents, veritable Shylocks. Instead of dating the mortgage when the final proof was made it is dated back all the way from one to six months. This prearrangement for loans was so general and the mortgage so universal that in the drouth afflicted districts where the interest cannot be raised there will be no end to the litigation. It was not only the pre-emptor who mortgaged; but in many instances a homestead was taken and commuted; that is, after six months' residence the government price of $1.25 per acre was paid and final proof was made. To do this the mortgage was almost inevitable.

LOSES THE LAND.

Decision Affecting Claims in the Crookston Land District.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, to Pioneer Press, Oct. 11.—Secretary Noble decided a Minnesota case to-day which affects several claims in the Crookston land district and involves pine lands owned by the Clearwater Land and Lumber company. The land is in section 33, town 147, range 38, in the heavy timber belt. It was taken as a pre emption by Hans Hanson. A special agent of the land office reported that there was fraudulent proof. The claimant asked for a hearing and the local office decided in his favor. The general land office reviewed the decision and held the entry for cancellation. The secretary finds that the entryman was one of a party consisting of himself, Chris Steenerson, John Steenerson, Elias Steenerson, Olaf Haugan, Erick Burk, Eunston Senum, John Nelson, T. Robolt and Tor Kluestist. The record of the department shows that these parties transferred the entries made by them to some of the Steenersons, and that the Steenersons transferred the land immediately to the Clearwater Land and Lumber company, which company included the Steenersons. The suggestion that these entries were made for the benefit of the company is confirmed by the fact that they are in the Minnesota pineries. It was shown by the evidence that the improvements were not sufficient to constitute valid proof, and the decision of the general land office holding the entry for cancellation is sustained. Nearly all the other entries will be decided on the same grounds, though some may be in favor of the claimants on account of sufficient proof, and as in one or two instances transfers were not made to the lumber company.

A BANGOR MAN'S TRIP.

A Pleasant and Enjoyable Journey Through the Golden Northwest.

Hudson Star and Times.

Mr. and Mrs. Abel Hunt returned home Saturday evening from their extended and most delightful trip through the great west. Mr. Hunt, in speaking with a friend about it to-day said that it was the trip of his life, and that no money could purchase from him his perfect enjoyment of it. From beginning to end the journey was a succession of surprises of the most pleasing nature and there was not a day which did not furnish its full share of entertainment for him. From Milwaukee, where they saw the National Grand Army encampment, they journeyed throughout the great northwest, visiting all such cities as Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, Grand Rapids, Chicago and a host of others. On the journey west Mr. Hunt had the pleasure of meeting George M. Pullman, the great car magnate, and traveled a part of the day in Mr. Pullman's private car with him and having a most entertaining chat with his host. The Bangor man is wild over Duluth, the growth of which, he says, almost equals the wonderful fairy stories of the olden time. He was everywhere made to marvel at the peculiar beauty of the west, and wonder at the lavish expenditure of money in every direction and the fortunes made upon real estate. Mr. Hunt speaks in the same high terms of western hospitality as every Bangor man who goes there. Wherever he went he met old residents of Bangor and Penobscot County, and it seemed as if they could not do enough to make him enjoy his stay. In Chicago he came across Col. Harris A. Wheeler, who had previously made it warm for eastern visitors, and the colonel was extremely kind and attentive to the Bangor people. Mr. Hunt declares that if he ever finds Col. Wheeler in Bangor he will get even with him, if it is a possible thing. The genial Bangorean will be engaged for a long time in regaling his many friends with anecdotes of his trip, and unless he uses less glowing colors in his descriptions than he was doing this forenoon the Bangor Board of Trade ought to at once make arrangements with him to say no more. He will drive every Bangor young man with enterprise to the west.

Stay in Minnesota.

Red Wing Republican: A. Benham advises Goodhue County farmers not to be deluded by the circulars and newspaper articles so glowingly depicting the agricultural resources and advantages of Montana which are being distributed so lavishly throughout the country now. During his recent trip there he made a careful examination of the state and its resources and the conclusion he arrived at is that however rich the embryo state may be in mineral resources it is not the best place for farmers to locate. The reason for this is the terrible drouths with which that country is afflicted. Not alone are the grain fields and vegetables destroyed thereby but even grasses of all kinds. Hay was selling at $20 a ton and could hardly be secured at those figures and other feed in proportion. There has been no rain to speak of this season and the ground everywhere was covered with several inches of loose dust. At Helena he procured statistics of last year's yield in the whole territory from the territorial auditor. These statistics show that the total wheat yield in the territory does not equal the figures for this season in Goodhue County. The same is true of other cereals, in some cases the yields being far below. He saw many stock owners driving their stock out of the territory because there was no feed procurable.

Still for High License.

Chatfield Democrat: The Voice, which assumes to be the prohibition organ of this state, has lately attempted to create the impression that Bishop Ireland had abandoned his high license ideas and committed himself solely to constitutional prohibition. In a letter to Ex-Gov. McGill, Bishop Ireland declares himself as firmly in favor of high license as ever, and says that policy has done too much good in Minnesota to be abandoned. He supposes the Voice drew its false inference from a speech made by him before a total abstinence society in Minneapolis in which he declared that saloons ought to be blotted from the face of the earth. While he still thinks so he does not believe that public sentiment is ripe for prohibition, and is not willing to abandon the benefits of high license until something better can be obtained.

Farm, Stock and Home: It is said there never was so much binding twine carried over by dealers as there was this year, yet we cannot hear of any farmer who particularly inconvenienced himself by doing without twine; we are unable to reconcile the situation with scarcity of raw material." But we know of one sick trust, and we know what ails it.

The Minnesota State Fair.

WHY FARMERS DID NOT VISIT IT.

Farm, Stock and Home.

Why this light attendance? Why so few farmer visitors, here? Why are empty spaces for exhibits so numerous? These and other questions of like character were often asked during the late Minnesota state fair. It is not surprising that they were asked, the only wonder is that the situation should have been of a character to suggest them. Better weather for a fair was never known; it was absolutely perfect during the entire ten days. The season had been an unusually productive one, and farmers were better able to visit their state fair than for several years past. The present has proven to be a good fall for fairs in all parts of the country. Nearly all the state fairs have been unusually successful, so have been district and county fairs everywhere. Minnesota has the best fair grounds and buildings in the Union, and no other state has so generously endowed its agricultural society. But in spite of all these favoring circumstances and conditions the Minnesota state fair proved to be a melancholy failure in nearly everything which constitutes a real agricultural exposition. Why did such an unsatisfactory consummation accompany such an array of favoring auspices? There are many reasons, a few only of which can be herewith noted.

There is now a widespread belief among agriculturists and others that the State Agricultural Society has been and is being used to further the political and otherwise selfish ambitions of men who have no knowledge of nor sympathy for the agricultural interests of the state. This naturally breeds distrust and alienates respect. The society's grounds have become the arena for exhibitions, pow-wows, hippodromes, meaningless parades and flunky receptions so completely non-agricultural that they not only outrage the good sense of the solid people of the state, but have largely overshadowed the legitimate features of fairs, and entirely eliminated their educational ones. This naturally alienates the patronage of farmers and all lovers of agriculture.

Law and custom have so molded the Agricultural Society of the state that its president and secretary are its factotums, autocrats of the hour, and shapers of the society's fortunes. Whenever a fair has been successful these officers have taken to themselves all the credit; in failures of management they should not be allowed to escape responsibility. As these officers are faithful or unfaithful, capable or incapable, intelligent or ignorant, so will the administration of the society's affairs be good or bad. There is a board of managers, it is true, but its wishes, even its orders, can be and have been ignored, disobeyed or neutralized by the officers named, and it has no recourse but to submit with the best grace possible.

At present the society is most unfortunately officered. Neither the president nor secretary were ever even remotely identified with the state's agricultural interests; neither of them know or care anything about the farmers of the state, their condition, tastes or wishes. They are so profoundly ignorant of all that pertains to agriculture that they would very likely mistake a crazy quilt supplied with a pair of horns for a Holstein cow. As ignorant of the agricultural forces and factors of the state as a Hottentot is of the Copernican system of astronomy. The president's brief experience in the state as a seller of farm machinery and a speculator in St. Paul real estate does not, in the estimation of our farmers, afford any justification for exalting him above the scores of good and true men who have spent the best years of their lives and performed most effective service in developing the agricultural interests of the state. It is safe to say that the secretary was never thought of in connection with anything pertaining to the farm until he was chosen to his present position. As a political worker he had some reputation and possible ability, but that does not, in the estimation of our farmers, qualify him for the position he occupies.

These are the men who assume to know what are the wishes and tastes of farmers and other good citizens, and presume to cater to them with claptrap and flap-doodle cowboy monkey business! Is it surprising that farmers and thousands of other good people stayed away, disgusted and insulted by the imputation that such stuff posessed attractions for them, that their tastes were so low, coarse and vulgar? Absence from the fair was the farmer's silent protest against the material used in making the society's executive officers, against the obnoxious methods and management herewith mentioned, and against other things that we have not the space to note at this time, but which we trust will be fully discussed by press and people of the state before the society's next annual meeting.

Meat Inspection Laws.

Farm, Stock and Home.

As suggested by Farm, Stock and Home some time ago, the passage of the inspection-on-the-hoof law by Minnesota's legislature last winter will be productive of good indirectly if not directly, even if the law is finally declared unconstitutional. Direct benefits from such legislation could have been realized only by the co-operation of several large states. If Ohio, Michigan, Pennsylvania and New York had joined hands with Minnesota—they came very near it—the Beef Combine would have gone to pieces in thirty days, and no one would have had any particular interest in annulling the laws. The indirect benefits are coming from the conspicuous prominence given to the methods of the Combine, and to the condition of our cattle interests, by the legislation and attempted legislation of last winter and the widespread agitation consequent thereon. This agitation is rapidly crystalizing into practical plans for the elimination of such iniquitous confederations as the Beef Combine from our economic system. If it shall be determined that states have no power over such conspiracies, then the general government can no longer ignore them. National legislation regarding illegitimate combinations is now inevitable, and one of the most potent forces in bringing about this desirable result is the much condemned meat-inspection laws of a few states. The reception accorded to the Senate Committee by the 'Big Four" is another force working towards a desirable consummation. The conspirators unconsciously did the despised public a most substantial favor when they insulted the Senate Committee. The Senate must now show its hand; it must elect whether to serve Monopoly or the people. Minnesota's legislature has no reason to be ashamed of the part it took in forcing the issues herewith referred to.

WIDE AWAKE A Good Year 1890. A Merry Year

"The brightest of the children's magazines."—Springfield Republican.

FIVE GREAT SERIALS.

THAT BOY DID. By William O. Stoddard. Young and old will follow Gideon's adventures and his sister's on their father's acres with laughter and breathless interest.

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SEALED ORDERS. By Charles Remington Talbot. An amusing adventure story of "wet sheets and a flowing sea."

CONFESSIONS OF AN AMETEUR PHOTOGRAPHER. By Alexander Black. Six practical and amusing articles.

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TALES OF OLD ACADIE. Twelve powerful true stories by Grace Dean McLeod, a Canadian author.

THE WILL AND THE WAY STORIES. By Jessie Benton Fremont. About men and women who did great things in the face of seeming impossibilities.

THE PUK-WUDIES. By L. J. Bridgman. The funny Indian Fairy Folk.

BUSINESS OPENINGS FOR GIRLS AND YOUNG WOMEN. A dozen really helpful papers by Sallie Joy White.

Twelve more DAISY-PATTY LETTERS. By Mrs. Ex-Governor Claflin.

TWELVE SCHOOL AND PLAYGROUND TALES. The first will be "Lambkin; Was He a Hero or a Prig?" By Howard Pyle, the artist.

Postal-card votes and cash prizes.

SHORT STORIES sifted from thousands: Santa Claus on a Vegetable Cart. Charlotte M. Vail. Rijane. William Preston Otis. How Tom Jumped a Mine. Mrs. H. F. Stickney. The Run of Snow-shoe Thompson. Lieut. F. D. Fremont. Polly at the Book-kitchen. Delia W. Lyman. Trailing Arbutus. Hezekiah Butterworth. Golden Margaret. James C. Purdy. Peggy's Bullet. Kate Upson Clark. How Simeon and Sancho Panza Helped the Revolution. Miss Risley Seward. The Difficulties of a darling. L. B. Walford. "One Good Turn." Harriet Prescott Spofford.

ILLUSTRATED ARTICLES, novelties. Dolls of Noted Women. Miss Risley Seward. How to Build a Military Snow Fort. An old West Pointer. How the Corsacks Play Polo. Madame de Meissner. All Around a Frontier Fort. Lieut. F. P. Fremont. Home of Ramona. Charles F. Lummis. A Rabbit Round Up. Joaquin Miller. Japanese Fighting Kites. J. B. Bernadon, U. S. N. Indian Base-Ball Players. F. L. Sloane of "The Hampton Indian Nine." A Party in a Chinese Palace. E. R. Scidmore.

The Poems, Pictures and Departments will be more interesting than ever.

☞ The Christmas number enlarged 16 pages to admit a great serial of adventure, by Grant Allen, entitled: "Wednesday the Tenth: A Tale of the South Pacific."

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All well posted travelers between the Twin Cities and Chicago take this line—particularly favoring the "Vestibule Limited," which carries the finest sleeping cars and coaches ever built, and also all classes of passengers, without extra fares. On the Lake Superior portion of the line, between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth, and St. Paul and Ashland, Pullman sleepers are run on night trains, and parlor cars on day trains.

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Pullman sleepers are also run through between Duluth, Superior and Chicago. Fast through trains are also run between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Kansas City, via Sioux City, with through Pullman sleepers St. Paul to Omaha and Kansas City. Dining cars are run on all through trains over this line between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, and between St. Paul and Kansas City. Besides being the best

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1890
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The most popular Weekly Newspaper in the United States, the largest circulation, and the only strictly Weekly Newspaper that ever succeeded in obtaining and holding year after year a circulation in every state and territory (and nearly every county) of the United States. All the news, better departments and more first-class entertaining and instructive reading than in any other dollar weekly published.

Announcement Extraordinary.

In December we shall commence the publication of the most powerful temperance serial story of modern times. The well known author of the Boy Traveller series of books, Col. Thomas W. Knox, is now engaged in writing this story, for which we pay a royal sum. We want this story to have the wide circulation it deserves. In the interest of humanity parents should see that their children read it, and especially the young men of every community in this broad land should be urged by those who have an interest in them to read this story. The other features of the Weekly Blade need not be stated here. They are well known. Send for a free sample copy and see for yourself.

Speaking of Specimen Copies

We invite every reader of this paper and every reader of this county, to write us for two specimen copies. First, write us a postal card immediately for a specimen copy of the Weekly Blade that you may get a full description of Knox's temperance serial story, "Teetotaller Dick." Second, write us again about December 1st for another free specimen of the Blade, and we will send you a paper containing the opening chapters of the story. Send the name and addresses of all your friends at the same time.

Confidential to Agents.

Anybody can earn Ten Dollars very quickly by raising clubs for the Blade. We are now paying the highest amount for clubs ever offered by any newspaper. We want agents everywhere. Write us for confidential terms to agents. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

M. LeGUEE,
Veterinary Surgeon.
Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

H. STEENERSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., OCTOBER 24, 1889.

'Round Home.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard, 66 cents.

P. C. Schmidt was in St. Paul last week.

G. H. Palmer and son have returned from their visit below.

R. J. Montague went to St. Paul last week on railroad business.

John Crawford & Son took possession of the new bakery this week.

Subscribe for THE JOURNAL and Farm, Stock and Home. Only $1.50 for both.

M. R. Brown went to St. Paul last Thursday night, returning on Saturday morning.

We have fire limits established but the wooden buildings seem to go up all the same.

Potatoes Wanted
10,000 bushels within ten days.

Geo. H. Holt and daughter left for a visit to their old home in Massachusetts last week.

Jud Carruth received a severe kick from a horse on Saturday that laid him up temporarily.

Ed. George rejoices in the arrival of his better half from a long visit to friends in Canada. We are still a bachelor.

Quite a young squaw winter Sunday and Monday. A light snow fell on the latter day giving a hint of what is to come.

Prof. Pharos will exhibit his panorama of the city of Johnstown, or the Valley of Death at the Opera House this evening.

M. R. Brown has been rushed at the stock yards attending to the train loads of Montana sheep and cattle. It looks as though they were sending all of the cattle out of Montana.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received a new stock of fall and winter millinery. Especial attention is called to her selection of ribbons, silks, plushes and pattern hats all in the latest shades and styles. She is still determined to keep up her reputation for low prices.

Mr. McGrow will deliver a second discourse on "The Rise and Progress of Christianity," in the Congregational church on next Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. All are invited to attend.

Children's suits $1.
Children's overcoats $1.
Children's winter caps 10c.
Boys' suits age 13 to 17, $2 50 at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Knute Sandvig, of Fertile, an Ada old timer, was in the city on Thursday last, renewing old acquaintance. He reports collections averaging well with former years, if anything a little better.

We Go Out.

To get out of business and our prices tell the story. Come while the assortment is complete.

HACK & GALLASCH.

On Friday last Dr. A. A. Just received a telegram conveying the sad intelligence of the sudden death of his mother that day. He left on Friday evening's train. Expects to be gone about ten days.

Good Union cassamere overcoats at $3.50, $4.00, $4 50 and $5.00, at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Last Friday morning, as we sat in our den wondering what to write about next, a knock was heard at the door and upon opening it in walked "Duke," Max Ericsson's pointer, with a neat parcel in his mouth. He was followed by Will Peterson who looked as smiling as a May morning, who ordered Duke to hand us the mysterious package. Upon opening it what should we find but a fine box of H. F. Brown's fine selects with the compliments of Will Peterson. Good boy, Will. May we live to dance at your wedding.

Hack & Gallasch
have decided to go out of business and their large stock is being slaughtered at prices that will astonish you.

G. W. Fisk dropped in to leave $1.50 on subscription last week and to say that he was glad to see what THE JOURNAL has said about building a grist mill in Crookston. Said he: "I don't believe the business men in Crookston half appreciate the importance of this idea, for if they did I should think they would have a grist mill if they had to build it themselves. I have been at Red Lake Falls many times and have always seen from one to a dozen teams or more from my neighborhood with grists for the Red Lake Falls mills, and when one comes to know the number that go to Fertile, to Terrebonne and other places, the aggregate ought to be sufficient to keep one mill at least going night and day. All the wheat so ground ought to be, and could be, ground in Crookston if you had a grist mill. The merchant mill system does not suit farmers for many reasons, chiefly because the farmer prefers to have the product of his individual wheat." THE JOURNAL has for some time been convinced of the wisdom of having a grist mill here in Crookston, being well aware of the vast amount of business lost for lack of it, and not long since quoted an article from a Dakota paper showing that much wheat from there was annually sent to these same mills that Mr. F. speaks of, to be ground.

Farm Loans. Lowest Rates. No Bonus.

Money Loaned to prove up and make first payments on Railroad Lands.

CHAS. M. LOWE,

Broadway, Opposite COmmercial Hotel.

I. K. Messelt spent the early part of the week in the city.

Mr. Rude, of Norsving & Rude was down from McIntosh on Monday.

Engineer Jewell was in the city on Tuesday chatting with his friends whose name is Legion.

Mens suits, 2,000 complete suits to choose from. Come early and get the best selection.

C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

Sunday and Monday were forerunners of winter that should be heeded by all who have not banked on winter yet.

Johnny Hart did return last week and did bring along a carload so we conclude it is fruit he goes so often for after all—may be.

Hack & Gallasch
want your potatoes if brought inside of ten days, highest price paid.

Tom Erwin was up from Fisher last week. He is one of a company there who recently purchased a fine Percheron horse of E. Bennett and Sons, and Tom says the horse is a beauty. He says farmers in his neighborhood believe in good stock and are gettieg all of it they can.

Lew Freeman while in the city on Thursday last dropped in to see THE JOURNAL man and leave three dollars on subscription. Said he: "I never paid a debt more cheerfully than this, as one single issue of THE JOURNAL saved me 25 times the amount; so I say success to THE JOURNAL."

The saleon Saturday was rather slimly attended, owing, doubtless, to the fact that farmers are pretty generally busy with their fall plowing. What stock was sold went at low prices. One thing is very apparent, the rapidity with which stock is being depleted this fall will send prices sky high in the near future and cause a big demand. The farmer who is able to buy up good stock at present prices and hold for the rise is sure to reap a rich reward in the near future, as stock all over the United States is being sold off for various reasons. We remember the time in New York when sheep were slaughtered by hundreds for their tallow, and the result was apparent the next year in the high price of sheep. The same result will follow in this case. The man who has cattle to sell next year will have a bonanza.

To people needing winter underwear, we would say call on us before purchasing and we will save you considerable hard cash.

C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

Pete Misgen brought in a sample of yellow Dent corn raised on the farm of Mr. Edward Leo, in the town of Knute, which is as fine a sample as one could wish to see anywhere. Yellow Dent is not an early variety, and if it can be successfully grown, certainly there should be no trouble is raising the earlier varieties. Mr. M. E. Bartlett has raised excellent corn every year since he has been in the country, and this year has a patch containing four or five acres which is giving him a big yield of nice sound large ears that would make an Illinois farmer turn green with envy. While our climate may not be perfectly adapted to the raising of corn, yet experience shows that it will grow and can be ripened in sufficient quantities for home consumption. The farmer who raises a patch of corn each year has an excellent winter feed for milch cows.

Save Money
and lay in your supplies for some time to come, everything at cost.

HACK & GALLASCH.

It is an old saying that "one swallow does not make a season," by that same token neither does two, and it is not wise to conclude that because two crops have been but indifferent all will be hereafter. Human nature seems more prone to look upon the dark side of everything, and that fact is responsible for a large share of the misery the human race endures, for there never is a cloud without a silvery lining somewhere, and there is a bright side to everything if we but have the patience to find it. Should there be any among us disposed to be discouraged and wish to go elsewhere, we would ask such to pause and think it over before taking a rash step. Where in this wide world will you go to better yourselves? Every country has its drawbacks, and no country on earth is perfect. We know of no country on earth where seed time and harvest fail every year, and just so sure as the sun rises and sets, just so sure the good time is coming for this country. A comparison of this country to-day shows it in far better condition than many places east and west, and one good crop with good prices will place it far in advance. The condition of crops everywhere this year and last is really a blessing, disguised though it may be, to this country, as it hastens the day when good prices will reign for all our products.

With good security you can buy a choice Holstein cow or heifer on all the time any man could reasonably ask. Call early for choice.

If you have an idea of purchasing a cow come and let us take you out to see our herd and show you some that it will pay you to catch on to.

Why not buy something that will pay to have? Call around and see those choice Holstein cows and heifers and let us quote you prices and terms.

Conductor Copeland's family has arrived from the farm at York. They have been busy getting into their new home on Houston Avenue this week.

Too Numerous
too mention, we cannot list prices as everything with us are bargains. Come early and get the plums.

HACK & GALLASCH.

Tom Thorsen shipped his goods on Tuesday and left for St. Paul on same evening on his way to his new home in Tacoma. His many friends here wish him abundant success.

A number of the ladies met at Mrs. Hayes' residence on Tuesday to sew for the family of David Vannetta who lost nearly all their clothing by the fire on Friday night.

Good Vermont gray overcoats $2, at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

W. B. Dawley is temporarily clerking for Hack & Gallasch pending the settlement of the postoffice imbroglio. W. B. is one of the best clerks who ever jumped a counter.

I have a few more choice Holstein cows and heifers that I do not wish to keep and will offer at prices that will sell them. Now is your chance to secure such a bargain as you never had offered before.

H. E. COOKE.

Do You Want

To trade young colts or sheep for good work horses? If so call on or address S. M. McKee, Crookston. [24-tf]

The Manitoba company served an injunction on the Duluth, Crookston & Northern road this week to prevent their crossing its line. This proceeding may cause a short delay in the work but will not prevent the building of the line.

The St. Paul Dispatch says that landlord Baker is about to transfer his interest in the Clifton hotel to a St. Paul man. Baker has hosts of friends in the Northwest who will regret this move and who will hope that he will soon take charge of another hotel.

Farmers
and large consumers go to Hack & Gallasch for everything they have at wholesale prices and no humbug.

Geo. Moeb, one of the firm of Geo. Moeb & Co., of Detroit, Mich., was in the city last week looking up business in the interest of his firm. This firm manufactures cigars and among others they make the celebrated Record Breaker of which brand Anderson & Co., buy 10,000 per month.

Rarlton Chinchilla over coats $3.50 at he C. O. D. Clothing House.

Wm. Ross and family left on Tuesday's train for Duluth where Mr. Ross has a situation in a railroad office. Mr. Ross is one of Crookston's pioneer citizens who accumulated a considerable property but met with reverses causing him to lose heavily. Mr. R. will carry with him the best wishes of many friends for his future success. May he gather much shekels and return to Crookston to enjoy them is the wish of THE JOURNLL.

Don't Miss It

Hack & Gallasch closing out sale will benefit all cash buyers as they are selling out to get out of business and mean what they say.

On Thursday evening, as Mrs. A. E. Flanders and her daughter was enroute for the carnival Mrs. Flanders was suddenly stricken down on the street with paralysis. She was conveyed to her dwelling where she lingered until 2 a. m. on Friday morning. Mrs. Flanders was a member of the Baptist church and a highly respected member of this community. Her funeral was largely attended on Sunday.

Henry Peterson was down from Fosston this week. Has his building nearly ready for occupancy and intends to open with a grand dance.

Engineer Fred Chapin was in the city on Tuesday greeting his many friends. He is the very picture of health and says he feels as well and rugged as he looks.

Mr. E. J. Stilwell, of the firm of Averill, Carpenter & Co., was in the city over Sunday. On Monday he went west into Dakota for a wild goose hunt returning on Tuesday evenings's train to St. Paul. "Gene," as he is familiarly called has hosts of friends in this neck of the woods and is always welcome.

The new road has made commendable progress this week and would no doubt have been in before the 1st had it not been for the injunction. We trust the delay will be but temporary and that the road will reach the city on time. They have let no grass grow under their feet since they commenced and if they fail to reach the city on the time given the fault will not be theirs and they should receive the bonds all the same.

Doc. W. L. Sargeant informs THE JOURNAL that, owing to business matters, he shall remain in the city during the winter at least and that later he shall open an office for the practice of his profession. Doc. is one of the first veterinaries to practice in Polk County and his skill is too well known to need comment from us. For the present all orders left at the residence of his brother Al will receive prompt attention.

Sell Your Potatoes
to Hack & Gallasch, they pay the highest prices.

The Merchants carnival was a grand success in every particular. The receipts were $508. The ladies worked hard for the success of the affair and well deserve the encouragment they received. Upwards of sixty business firms were represented in the grand parade by as many handsome ladies. Mrs. John Hack received the elegant quilt. Everything went along smoothly and the carnival was voted a huge success.

The fire alarm called out the department on Friday evening to attend to a fine healthy blaze in Dave Vanatta's house, the Manitoba section house. The fire caught from a defective chimney upstairs and had made good headway before the department arrived, but the boys soon discouraged the fire and saved the lower portion of the building, notwithstanding they were bothered by rotten hose bursting which shut off the stream several times. We learn that much of the hose is in very poor condition and ready to be replaced. It is hard enough work to attend to a fire when everything is in apple pie order, and this matter should be attended to. Had the fire happened in a row of buildings anywhere, the time lost monkeying with poor hose might have been a serious matter.

Situation Wanted.

Office work, copying or clerking by a good penman and accountant. Resident in city. Address, F., JOURNAL office.

Stray Pig.

A white pig, about two months old came on my premises, on the J. R. Clements farm, one day last week. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take him away.

C. ANDERSON.

Valley Roller Mills.

Retail Prices.

Best	$2.75
North Star	2 50
Fife	2 10
Skip Jack	1 50

For Sale.

One half section of choice land, four miles from city, 175 acres under cultivation, 30 acres in pasture, two flowing wells, good farm buildings. First crop will pay purchase money. If you are after a snap call on D. E. Hallestad or at THE JOURNAL office. [23-tf]

COUNTY NEWS.

Red Lake Falls News.

Pierre Bottineau's friends were startled last week by the announcement that he had lost "three large, fat boys." It was three hogs, happily; not boys.

Joe Bray tells some great "goose stories" since his Mud Lake trip. He says while out at Black River last week trying his new gun he shot a goose that measured 17½ inches between the legs. This is doubtless the largest goose shot this year.

Crookston is to celebrate in a gorgeous manner the advent of the N. P. to that city on the first of that month. Our neighbors have cause to feel elated, as the N. P. is one of the best roads in the country, and it seems strange no effort was made by Crookston to secure it before now.

Mr. Spottswood, representing the wholesale hardware house of Janey, Semple & Co., was in town Tuesday. He is successor to Joseph Laurence in the firm of Stewart & Spottswood, of Crookston, and reports times on the road as unusually quiet.

Mr. Marleau met with a serious accident last Saturday evening at his place in the town of Red Lake Falls after returning home from this village. While unhitching his team, a span of mules, they suddenly started, causing the wagon pole to strike Mr. Marleau's leg below the knee, thus breaking it. The fracture is a bad one, and Mr. Marleau will necessarily be confined to his bed a long time.

John McKinnon, the rustler of the enterprising firm of McKinnon Bros., Crookston, spent a couple of days in town. John is looking after his collections, and has our sympathy if he has many to make.

Louis Laprie, of Osseo, came up Thursday, via Crookston. He went up to St. Hilaire, and through the country northeast of here looking for sheep to ship to Minneapolis. He did not succeed in buying the sheep, on account of their scarcity, and returned Saturday night.

Adolph Riechel reports a fine yield of buckwheat this year. Such a report brings us back to the mornings of last winter when, the thermometer standing 40 degrees below, we, disregarding the elements, ate of this world's best things in the shape of the newly-baked, hot buckwheat pancake besmattered with honey. As Mr. Riechel has a good supply of both honey and buckwheat for sale this year, we will use all honorable means to keep our credit good with him till spring at least.

A SUIT FOR DIVORCE.

Hattie M. Stearns Files a Lis Pendens in the District Court.

The Duluth News.

A document came from Crookston Wednesday notifying the district court officers that a petition for a divorce had been filed with the clerk of court for the Eleventh Judicial district, in which Hattie M. Stearns, wife of Judd G. Stearns, of this city, is petitioner. The document sent here is merely a lis pendens, which becomes a lien in $10,000 against lots 7 and 9, block 71, Endion division. Among other things the statement is made that the sum of $10,000 was obtained by defendant from plaintiff, which the latter wishes to recover. H. Steenerson is the plaintiff's attorney.

Mr. Stearns is known by most business men of the city, being the stenographer of the district court. He bears a good reputation and the only reason that can be assigned for the suit is incompatibility. The grounds for divorce are not stated in the document filed here.

Duluth Tribune: General Manager Fisher, of the Duluth & Winnipeg, now makes his headquarters at the Spalding. He says that it is the intention to build the road beyond the Mississippi River this fall if cold weather will permit them.

A STRANGE STORY.

Two Men Attempt to Hold up the Station Agent at Mallory in Minnesota.

A Mysterious Affair to Which the Station Agent Appears to Hold the Key.

Grand Forks Plaindealer.

A very singular circumstance occurred a few days ago a Mallory, the station on the Manitoba road about six miles east of this city. When train No. 4 from the west stopped at the station, two men got off and walked around the depot for awhile. After everyone but the agent had departed and while that official was preparing to leave, the men stepped inside the station as Mr. Miller, the agent, turned from the telegraph instrument to lock up his desk, the men rushed in and confronted him, between him and the desk, in which lay his revolver. The men demanded certain papers of the agent. Mr. Miller refused to give these up, whereupon one of the men

DREW A REVOLVER,

and at the same time repeated his demand, saying: "Deliver them up or I'll shoot you."

The agent in this condition, was powerless, but he did not lose his nerve. His revolver was in his desk, and the men stood between it and him. He attempted to parley, when a sound was heard outside. It was the section boss, who had stepped into the waiting room for a moment. As the men turned to look at the intruder, the agent stepped back, and opening a door behind him sprang backward out of the room and slammed the door, leaving the men inside.

It was apparent that the men did not want to rob the agent or secure money, for they made no demand for cash nor did they attempt to get any, what they wanted was certain papers which they believed the agent had. The nature of these can only be surmised, as the agent

REFUSES TO DIVULGE

their character. He was interviewed, but refused to shed any light on the subject at the present time. He says that the men came from Dakota, and as he formerly had charge of a station on the western end of the line, it is not unlikely that he had met the men there and had some dealings of a private nature with them. He says that he is anticipating another visit from them, but they will find him prepared for them.

The affair was seen by a young lady living across the track from the station, and believing that the men were going to murder the agent when they drew their revolvers she was so

OVERCOME WITH TERROR

that she fainted. The section boss who was in the waiting room, says that he believes it was the intention of the men to kill the agent, if they did not succeed in getting the papers. The men as soon as they were foiled, stepped outside and under cover of darkness, quietly left the town on foot. It is believed that they came to this city. The whole affair has a most mysterious appearance, and not the least significant thing, is the unwillingness of the agent to talk about the matter, or divulge the nature of the papers, for which the men were so anxiously seeking. Mr. Miller, the agent, only says that the matter will probably be cleared up in time, and "guesses" that there is a sensation at the bottom of it.

CANADIAN EXCURSIONS.

For several years past the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has given a favorable opportunity to visit the Eastern Provinces of Canada through a series of low rate excursions.

The following announcement is made for the present season. From stations on its lines north of and including Winnipeg, Grand Forks and Crookston and west to Minot, tickets will be sold at excursion rates on the following days: Nov. 11th, 18th and 25th, Dec. 2d, 9th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22d and 23d, 1889, and January 6th, 7th and 8th, 1890. Stop over privileges and 90 days time will be granted on these tickets, with 15 additional days time on payment of $5.00, or 30 days on payment of $10 extra. Tickets will be issued to points in Ontario and Quebec west of and including Montreal.

A choice of route will be given through the principal cities of the continent. The "Manitoba" train service is unexcelled, and with palace dining and sleeping cars the journey back to the scenes of early days will be made over this favorite line with comfort and luxury. Call upon or address any agent of the Manitoba Railway for full particulars regarding rates, baggage, sleeping berths, &c., or write F. I. Whitney, G. P. and F. A., St. Paul, Minn.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

Mortgage Loans. Money on Hand. No Delay. Best Terms.

Lowest Rates. Railroad Land Contracts paid off, and mortgages taken up and time extended, with the additional advantage to the borrower of paying off any part of the loan, not less than $100, on any interest day, without extra charge. Cash paid for School Bonds. All business in the U. S. Land Office and Contracts promptly attended to. Call on or write

John McLean, Attorney-at-Law,
CROOKSTON, MINN.
Main Street, - - - - Opposite the Merchants' National Bank.

C. O. D. COLUMN.

OUR MAMMOTH STOCK

—OF—

Men's, Boys'

—AND—

Children's CLOTHING

Must be Sold Within 75 DAYS!

Prices no Object.

You can purchase anything in our line at prices in costs to produce the article. If you would study your interests when you

PURCHASE YOUR WINTER OUTFITS

Bear this in mind. Our Stock valued at

$60,000.00

Embraces all the lines from Reputable and Reliable manufacturers.

EVERYTHING MUST GO.

FUR GOODS.
BOOTS & SHOES
At Special Prices.

FOLLOW THE RUSH TO THE

C. O. D.
CLOTHING HOUSE.

FOR SALE.
CHEAP.

☞ CULTIVATED ☜

FOR SALE
CHEAP.

FARMS IN MINNESOTA AND DAKOTA.

EXTRA INDUCEMENTS FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

To allow purchaser to do his fall plowing. Call on or address

A. D. STEPHENS, Crookston, Minn.

OUR PREMIUM.

THE JOURNAL acknowledges the receipt of several past due subscriptions and many new ones during the past two or three weeks, and wishes, while acknowledging these favors, to call attention to its premium whereby every subscriber receives a substantial benefit. We consider that THE JOURNAL is worth its price to every one, but as an inducement for payment in advance and payment this fall of the old account we have concluded to give every one of our patrons a liberal present. We therefore have made arrangements with Farm, Stock and Home by which we can give that excellent paper for one year to every paid up subscriber. We need all of the money now due on back subscriptions, and would esteem it an especial favor if those on whom we have waited for several years would call and see us. If it is impossible to settle this fall, call and see us anyhow.

Proceedings of City Council.

ADJOURNED MEETING, HELD OCTOBER 15, 1889.

President Watts in the chair.

The following members were present: Aldermen Childs, Steenerson, Marlette, Buhn and Jennings.

The petition of S. L. Dobson which was referred to the finance committee at last regular meeting, reported as follows: Resolved by Alderman Childs, seconded by Alderman Watts, that all taxes levied for city purposes, when levied upon lot seven, of block twelve, of Fletcher & Houston's addition to the city of Crookston allow the tax for city purposes levied upon the oat meal mill situated thereon, with the tools and fixtures contained therein, also the stock and trade handled by the person or persons conducting business therein as manufacturers of oat meal and other mill products, be rebated each year for the next three successive years; provided said business of manufacturing oat meal be continuously prosecuted therein for the said term of three years, and, provided, that no rebatement of taxes shall be made after said business is discontinued, if for any reason it is discontinued before the expiration of three years.

Upon the call of ayes and nays the vote stood as follows:

Aldermen voting in the affirmative—Childs, Marlette, Buhn Jennings and Watts.

Alderman Steenerson not voting.

Upon this vote the resolution was declared carried.

The report of the committee to whom was referred the matter of constructing sidewalk on East Broadway, was presented and, on motion, accepted.

Moved by Alderman Jennings, seconded by Alderman Steenerson, that the purchasing agent be instructed to purchase three dozen chairs, and also be instructed to have the council chamber calsomined.

At an adjourned meeting of the City Council of the City of Crookston, held the 15th day of October, 1889, Alderman Childs offered the following resolution, which was seconded by Alderman Steenerson:

Resolved, That the following amounts be and the same are hereby levied against the taxable property of the city for the ensuing year:

Poor fund	1	mill.
General fund	4	"
Interest fund	7 9-10	"
Improvement fund	5-10	"
Sinking fund	5-10	"
Sinking fund (special)	2 2-10	"
Total	16 1-10	"

Except the Fifth ward, the levy to be as follows:

Poor fund	1	mill.
General fund	4	"
Improvement fund	5-10	"
Sinking fund (special)	2 2-10	"
Interest fund, R. R. bonds	2 5-10	"
Total	10 2-10	"

Upon the call of ayes and nays, the vote stood as follows:

Aldermen voting in the affirmative: Childs, Steenerson, Marlette, Buhn, Jennings and Watts.

Upon this vote the resolution was declared carried by the President of the Council.

Passed this 15th day of October, 1889.

WILLIAM WATTS,
President of the Council.

Approved this 15th day of October, 1889.

Attest: JAMES W. LILLY,
Mayor.
JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

At an adjourned meeting of the City Council of the City of Crookston, held the fifteenth day of October, 1889, Alderman Marlette offerered the following resolution, which was seconded by Alderman Childs. Be it

Resolved, That the electric light now located at the junction of Broadway and Third streets be removed, and the same be and is hereby located and established at the junction of Broadway and Fifth streets, and the city clerk is hereby directed to notify the Crookston Water Works, Power and Light Company to carry into effect the provisions of this resolution immediately upon its approval and publication.

Upon the call of ayes and nays, the vote stood as follows:

Aldermen voting in the affirmative: Childs, Steenerson, Marlette, Buhn, Jennings and Watts.

Nays—none.

Upon this vote the resolution was declared adopted by the President of the Council.

Passed this fifteenth day of October, 1889.

WILLIAM WATTS,
President of the Council.

Approved this 16th day of October, 1889.

Attest: JAMES W. LILLY,
Mayor.
JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

At an adjourned meeting of the City Council of the City of Crookston, held the 15th day of October, 1889, Alderman Steenerson offered the following resolution, which was seconded by Alderman Marlette:

Resolved, That the sum of Four Hundred Dollars be levied upon the taxable property of the Fourth ward in the city of Crookston, Minn., for the purpose of a ward fund; and

Resolved, further, That the sum of Four Hundred Dollars be levied upon the taxable property of the Second ward for the purpose of a ward fund.

Upon the call of ayes and nays, the vote stood as follows:

Aldermen voting in the affirmative: Childs, Steenerson, Marlette, Buhn, Jennings and Watts.

Aldermen voting in the negative—none.

Upon this vote the resolution was declared carried by the President of the Council.

Passed this fifteenth day of October, 1889.

WILLIAM WATTS,
President of the Council.

Approved this 16th day of October, 1889.

Attest: JAMES W. LILLY,
Mayor.
JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

At an adjourned meeting of the City Council of the City of Crookston, held the 15th day of October, 1889, Alderman Childs offered the following resolution, which was seconded by Alderman Marlette:

Resolved, That a tax of Two Hundred Dollars be levied upon the taxable property in the Fifth ward for the purpose of a ward fund.

Upon the call of ayes and nays, the vote stood as follows:

Aldermen voting in the affirmative: Childs, Steenerson, Marlette, Buhn, Jennings and Watts.

Aldermen voting in the negative: none.

Upon this vote the resolution was declared carried by the President of the Council.

Passed this fifteenth day of October, 1889.

WILLIAM WATTS,
President of the Council.

Approved this 16th day of October, 1889.

Attest: JAMES W. LILLY,
Mayor.
JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

At a special meeting of the City Council of the City of Crookston, held the fifteenth day of October, 1889, Alderman Jennings offered the following resolution, which was seconded by Alderman Buhn:

Resolved, That a tax of One Hundred dollars be levied upon the taxable property of the First ward for the purpose of a ward fund.

Upon the call of ayes and nays, the vote stood as follows:

Aldermen voting in the affirmative: Childs, Steenerson, Marlette, Buhn, Jennings and Watts.

Aldermen voting in the negative none.

Upon this vote the resolution was declared carried by the President of the Council.

Passed this 15th day of October, 1889.

WILLIAM WATTS,
President of the Council.

Approved this 16th day of October, 1889.

Attest: JAMES W. LILLY,
Mayor.
JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

At an adjourned meeting of the City Council of the City of Crookston, held the 15th day of October, 1889, Alderman Steenerson offered the following resolution, which was seconded by Alderman Watts:

Resolved, That the sum of One Hundred and Fifty Dollars be levied upon the taxable property of the Third ward for the purpose of a ward fund.

Upon the call of ayes and nays, the vote stood as follows:

Aldermen voting in the affirmative: Childs, Steenerson, Marlette, Buhn, Jennings and Watts.

Aldermen voting in the negative: none.

Upon this vote the resolution was declared carried by the President of the Council.

Passed this 15th day of October, 1889.

WILLIAM WATTS,
President of the Council.

Approved this 16th day of October, 1889.

Attest: JAMES W. LILLY,
Mayor.
JOHN PATERSON, Clerk.

Moved by Alderman Steenerson, seconded by Alderman Jennings, that the vote on petition with reference to locating electric lights, be reconsidered. Carried.

Moved by Alderman Steenerson, seconded by Alderman Childs, that the amendment to the motion on resolution be stricken out and the original be granted. Carried.

Moved by Alderman Childs, seconded by Alderman Buhn, that a committee of three be appointed to investigate the matter of removing the most southerly light on Broadway. The Chair appointed as such committee Alderman Childs, Steenerson and Jennings.

Resolved by Alderman Steenerson, seconded by Alderman Childs, that the bonds maturing on the first of November, that the same be paid out of the sinking fund at maturity, and that the Comptroller be instructed to notify the sinking fund commissioners to pay the same. Carried unanimously.

On motion Council adjourned.

JOHN PATERSON, City Clerk.

Harvest is Past

And now is the time when the farmer, having worked (with) the hired man harder than ever during the long days of summer, feels that he can leave the boys to fodder the cattle and carry swill to the pigs, while he takes a stroll outside the farm fences, to see a little of the big world beyond. Unless he is a gentleman farmer, living in the east, he will not go to Europe, but try to see some of his own country, the Dakotas and the Pacific Northwest, or California and the Rockies. To do this, rail travel must be his means, and his enjoyment of the trip will depend much on his selection of a line. In whatever direction he goes, he will find "The Burlington" unparalleled for speed, safety and comfort, and can be supplied with tickets and any needed information, by the local agents of the line, or by writing to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agt. C., B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Valley Roller Mills.

Retail Prices.

Best	$2 75
North Star	2 50
Fife	2 10
Skip Jack	1 50

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

HILL'S OPINION.

On the Consolidation of Railway Systems.

ST. PAUL, Oct. 19.—J. J. Hill, of the Manitoba railway, was interrogated by a reporter of the United Press relative to the Huntington railway trust as outlined in the Chicago Tribune, and railway trusts in general. Mr. Hill said that in any event the plan proposed was not a trust, but meant the ownership and control of the lines mentioned as one system. He said that he did not believe that the Santa Fe would be involved in a combination with the lines mentioned. In regard to railway trusts in general, Mr. Hill said that the time is fast drawing near when all the railroads of the country would be consolidated into perhaps six or seven great systems. He cited, as an example of this, the continued spread of Vanderbilt's system and said other railroads would have to consolidate in order to compete with such a gigantic enterprise. From Hill's remarks it is conjectured he regards this consolidation of systems as an essential necessity in order to compete with rival roads, and with that as his opinion it is believed there is more truth than he will divulge in the report of the consolidation of the Manitoba, Soo, South Shore and Atlantic, and an extension of the Manitoba system to the Pacific coast west from Great Falls. As to an extension of the line to the coast, Hill is said to have intimated it w be completed within two years.

Autumn Leaves.

Hillsboro Press.

Lives of poor men oft remind us, honest toil don't stand a chance. More we work we leave behind us bigger patches on our pants. On our pants once new and glossy now are patches of different hue, all because subscribers linger, and will not pay us what is due. Then let them all be up and doing—send in your mite, be it so small, or when the snow of winter strikes us we shall have no pants at all.

[First publication Oct. 24th 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. In Probate Court. Special term, held Sept. 19th, 1889.

In the matter of the estate of P. A. Dufour deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Margaret M. Dufour and Andrew P. Hanson, administrators, setting forth the amount of personal estate that has come to his hands, and the disposition thereof; the amount of debts outstanding against said deceased, and a description of all the real estate of which said deceased died seized, and the condition and value of the respective portions threof; and praying that license be to them granted to sell a portion of said real estate at private sale. And it appearing, by said petition, that there is not sufficient personal estate in the hands of said administrators to pay said debts, and that it is necessary in order to pay the same, to sell a portion of said real estate.

It is therefore ordered, that all persons interested in said estate appear before the Judge of this Court, on Tuesday the 10th day of December A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate office in Crookston, in said county, then and there to show cause (if any there be) why license should not be granted to said administrators to sell said real estate according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order shall be published for four successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, the last of which publications shall be at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county, and personally served on all persons interested in said estate, residing in said county, at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, and upon all other persons interested, according to law.

Dated at Crookston, this 19th day of September A. D. 1889.

By the Court.
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[27-31]

DR. M. WATTS.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office over Merchants' Bank,
☞ Professional calls by day or night romptly attended to.

D. D. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
COUNTY ATTORNEY,
OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA

Wilkinson, Schmidt & O'Brien
LAWYERS,
FOURNET BLOCK,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN

CHAS. M. LOWE,
Real Estate
FARM LOANS

Loans Made on Good Farms Without Delay!

☞ NO BONUS. ☜

Low rates of interest. Money furnished to prove up claims and make payments on railroad lands.

FARMS FOR SALE in all parts of Polk County. Desirable City Property for residence and business purposes.

CAN SHOW YOU BARGAINS!

Office on Broadway, opposite Commercial Hotel.

Clifton Hotel
JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires.

Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - MINN
[32-tf

SCANDIA - AMERICAN
BANK.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$200,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.
C. O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken.	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton.
A. E. Johnson,	St. Paul.

THE NEW
CLEVELAND HOUSE,

Is now ready for the reception of guests. I have just completed the addition, thoroughly renovated, papered and painted, and am now ready to welcome old guests and new to a comfortable, home-like hotel. House convenient to all business places.

☞ Give the New Cleveland House a call.

H. BURKHARDT, Prop.

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

Wm. Anglim, K. D. Chase, R. D. Childs
Geo. Q. Erskine, B. B. Northrop, A. A. Miller
E. M. Walsh. John Moore. W. H. Crosby
Chas. E. Sawyer.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom speciallyinvited,

Terms $1.00 per Day.

THE NEW
FAMILY TRAIN
TO NEW YORK AND THE EAST.

THE
MICHIGAN
CENTRAL

"THE NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE,"

Has inaugurated a new FAST TRAIN to the east No. 20 especially adapted to the coevenience of families and of ladies and children, by reason of its through cars from Chicago to New York, and Detroit ty syracuse, its convenient hours of departure from Chicago, Detroit and Toledo, and of its arrival at new York State peints and destination, giving ample time to reach any part of New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City or their suburbs before dark, and making steamer and rail connections.

Lv. Chicago	10:35 a. m	Ar. Syracuse	6:10 a. m.
Lv. Jackson	4.35 p. m.	Ar. Albany	12:20 p. m.
Lv. Toledo	4:35 p. m.	Ar. N. Y.	4:30 p. m.
Lv. Detroit	7:15 p. m.		

(Except Sunday.)

A. W. RUGGLES,
Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., Chicago.
W. L. WYAND,
Northwestern Pass. Agt.,
291 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.

CROOKSTON
STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting
FAMILY WASHING
Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

O. D. ROOD, Prop.,

☞ Laundry Opposite Commercial Hotel on Second Street.

Crookston Nurseries
Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock
A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET,—

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,
ATTY'S-AT-LAW,
McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Minn

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., OCTOBER 24, 1889.

A powerful temperance story serial is now being written by Col. Thomas W. Knox for publication in the Toledo Weekly Blade, to commence early in December. Col. Knox is well known as the author of the "Boy Traveller" series, and his new story will be a revelation to people of all classes on both sides of the temperance question. Send postal card to Blade, Toledo, Ohio, for free specimen copy containing opening chapters. Send names of all your friends, also. See advertisement elsewhere.

St. James Journal: The farmer element is strong enough to capture every caucus and convention and send their kind as delegates to all conventions and thereby control all nominations and fill all offices, but while numerically weak the politicians are made strong by organization, and thereby are enabled to control everything, even to the farmers themselves. With one-half their organization the farmers could sweep everything, and it would not be necessary for them to go outside the old parties to do it. In either of the old parties they are in the majority and can, if they will, run them. Why don't they do it?

Farm, Stock and Home: The roasting being given to President Bushnell and Secretary Denny by the state press, for their mismanagement of the Minnesota fair, is extremely gratifying to every citizen who has a particle of interest in the reputation of his state. We have no space in which to fully quote even a few of the scathing said, but we are making a collection of them to use hereafter, and they will perform excellent service in "purging to a sound and pristine health" a badly demoralized agricultural society. "The chief attraction of 'Children's Day' was the mock robbery of a stage coach by highwaymen; the capture of a white maiden by Indians, and her gallant rescue by an enamoured cowboy, after the most approved style of the modern dime novel." "Considering the state's participation in such stuff, it is now in order for it to supply its schools with the lives of Claude Duval, Captain Kidd and Jesse James, as standard readers." "It was a jocky club meeting, a hugh hippodrome, a great circus, a wild west show, a realization of blood and thunder literature." These are a few typical comments culled from the multitude published.

"Peterson's" Thanksgiving number is among the handsomest of the November magazines. The numerous illustrations are all excellent, from the beautiful steel-engraving to the double fashion-plate. The literary contents are exceptionally strong. Frank Lee Benedict's serial is one of his best, and Alice Maud Ewell's "Wycham's Ordinary" is the finest and most dramatic of her productions. Howard Seely has a capital sketch, "A Thanksgiving in the Southwest," to which an illustrated story, "At Cross-Cut Farm," makes an admirable contrast. "Out of the Night," by Elizabeth Phipps Train, is a beautiful tale of Hollowe'en. Minna Irving contributes one of the loveliest lyrics we have read from her pen, and Mrs. Marion E. Pickering's poem, "Thanksgiving Day," is a gem. Miss Elizabeth Scovil, the Newport Hospital superintendent, gives a valuable paper on the treatment of burns. The needlework department offers any number of charming designs for holiday-presents. "Peterson" has a wonderful hold on its subscribers. Once taken, always taken, seems to be the rule in regard to it. And no wonder! for it is in every respect a thoroughly first-class periodical. The prospects for next year promises new contributors, new and larger type, and various other attractions, which cannot fail to keep "Peterson" far in advance of all the lady's-magazines. Terms: Two dollars a year. Club rates: Two copies for $3.50; three copies for $4.50, with a handsome premium to the getter-up of the club; four copies, $6.40; six copies, $9.00, with an extra copy of the magazine for one year to the getter-up of the club. For larger clubs, still greater inducements are offered. Address Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa. A sample-copy will be sent to anyone desiring to get up a club.

Northwestern Bureau of Information.

The object of this Bureau is to furnish to the people of the Northwest, or country at large, all kinds of information obtainable in St. Paul, Minneapolis and their telephone connections. By addressing the Bureau subscribers can learn of all matters pertaining to the United States State Supreme, District, Probate or Municipal Courts; of any matter relating to real estate, such as taxes, titles, mortgages, values, the loaning of money, insurance of titles, real estate exchanges, etc.; can determine all questions relating to railroads, such as freight or passenger rates, or the best route to any point. Special attention is given to the purchase or sale of goods for parties who desire to save a trip to St. Paul or Minneapolis. Goods purchased for subscribers will be sent C. O. D. subject to examination on remittance of a sum sufficient to cover express charges. Business appointments of all kinds are made. The Bureau receives a large number of daily and weekly newspapers which are carefully read and all articles of interest to subscribers are clipped and forwarded to them. These clippings may be either personal or relate to any subject upon which the subscriber especially desires information. By using the "press clippings" department of this Bureau any person can gather a library of valuable information on any subject. There is no branch of business which cannot be benefited by this Bureau. When matters require immediate attention business can be transacted by telegraph. Terms. One dollar per month in advance.

To Whom it may Concern:

We heartily endorse the above enterprise and believe that it will prove of great benefit to the business men of the State and of the Northwest.

W. R. Merriam, Pres. Mer. Nat. bank.
F. A. Seymour, Cashier Merchants' Nat. bank.
H. P. Upham, President First Nat. bank.
E. H. Bailey, Cashier First Nat. bank.
Tarbox, Schlcick & Co.
Finch, Van Slyck & Co.
Maxfield & Seabury.
W. W. Braden, State Auditor.
Moses E. Clapp, Attorney General.
R. R. Nelson, Judge of Dist. Court.
W. S. Alexander, G. T. M. Manitoba R. R.
S. L. Moore, G. F. A., N. P. R. R.
E. W. Winter, G. M., Omaha R. R.
W. H. Dixon, Asst. G. P. A., C. M. & St. P. R. R.
John M. Egan, G. M., Kan. City R. R.
M. D. Kenyon, State Bank Examiner.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery, if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

Money to loan in large or small sums on good farms. Choice farms and city property for sale. CHAS. M. LOWE,
[17-tf] Broadway, Crookston.

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.
[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

Cash

Paid for prime beef stock. Apply to
[25-tf] F. M. BROWN.

MONY TO LOAN.

I. U. Jennings is prepared to loan money on city and farm property.
[18-tf]

If Not Why Not?

Have you given Attix & Co., a trial order for groceries? If not try one and see what they can do for you. If you want anything in the line of Dry Goods Yankee Notions or Groceries, call on Attix & Co., the Fifth ward merchants. [18-tf]

MILLINERY GOODS!

I have the largest and most elegant line of fine

IMPORTED MILLINERY GOODS

From Hill Brothers, New York City, ever exhibited in Carman. You will be well repaid to make the effort to see this beautiful display. Nothing like it ever seen here before.

Carman, Oct. 8, 1889.
[25tf] MINNIE & MRS. J. L. BAILEY.

(First publication Oct. 17th, 1889.)

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF POLK—ss. District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

Anna A. Beck, plaintiff, against Paul Bataglia, Elizabeth Bataglia and the Luger Furniture Company, defendants.

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendants:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Minneapolis, Hennepin County, Minnesota, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated Minneapolis, Minn., August 31st, 1889.
SPRY & HARVEY,
[26-31] Plaintiff's Attorneys.

[First publication Oct. 17th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.

The State of Minnesota, to Edward C. Smith and Anna Eliza Smith, defendants.

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before the undersigned, one of the justices of the peace, in and for said county, on the 7th day of November A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at my office in the city of Crookston, in said county, to answer to Edgar Melo in a civil action. Should you fail to appear at the time and place aforesaid, judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by Edgar Melo for such sum as he shall show himself entitled to.

Given under my hand this 11th day of October A. D. 1889.
C. S. SPENDLEY,
[26-28] Justice of the Peace.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 9th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 25th, 1889, viz: THOMAS E. KNUDTSON, D. S., No. 11,176, for the e½ nw¼ and lots 1 and 2, S. 18, T. 149, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter La-Rochelle, C. T. Barnaas, Ole K. Olson and Knudt Olson, all of Kertsonville, Polk Co., Minn.

[26-31] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Com's'r. D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner.

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

$100,000 to loan.
JOHN McLEAN.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 19th, 1889.]

BY FAILURE TO PAY INTEREST FOR THE year 1888 and the principal due November first 1888, and taxes for the year 1887, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Napoleon Lusia, an unmarried man, mortgagor, to Richardson Brothers mortgagees, dated the 6th day of April A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-three and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the register of deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 11th day of April A. D. 1883, at 4:30 o'clock p. m., in book "L" of mortgages on pages 383 and 384, on which there is declared and claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of three hundred fourteen dollars and sixty-six cents ($314.66,) interest and principal, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the sheriff of said county, or his deputy, on Tuesday the 5th day of November 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon and the costs and expenses of sale.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The southwest quarter (sw¼) of section twenty-four (24,) in township one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of range forty-six (46) west.

Dated this 14th day of September 1889.
D. N. RICHARDSON AND J. J. RICHARDSON THE ONLY MEMBERS OF THE FIRM OF RICHARDSON BROTHERS,
Mortgagees. [20-28]

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price, Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Bessie streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.— pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets. at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 3:00 p. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. F. E. Fayalle, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 21th, 1889.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Thomas Perusse against Joseph Perusse, for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 12,828, dated Feb. 11th, 1888, upon the s½ nw¼ and s½ ne¼ section 31, township 151, range 43, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 25th day of Nov. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[22-28] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

Fontaine & Anglim's SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrate Factory of E. P. REED & CO.,

The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at $3.00 and $4.00

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

☞ A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

We Have Just Received

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These we will sell at a Close Margin, and we hope to see our friends call at once and get bargains. The balance of our

BUGGIES wewill dispose of AT COST. We still continue to sell the only perfect Seed Separator, the Renowned Centennial FANNING MILL. Farmers who intend to get best grade for their wheat must necesarily procure one. The Shaker POTATO DIGGER does its work thoroughly and leaves the potatoes clean upon the ground. We want every Farmer to have one.

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PROPRIETOR OF

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Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

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Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

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THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP,

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietr,

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication October 10th, 1889.]

WHEREAS ANDREW A. BAKKEN AND Julia A Bakken, his wife, of the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, as mortgagors, did on the 10th day of December A. D. 1887, duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London, (Limited,) as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of November 29th, A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The east half of the southeast quarter, the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter, and the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section twenty-seven (27), township one hundred and forty-nine (149), range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of six hundred dollars, with interest thereon according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 20th day of December A. D. 1887, at 3 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "37" of mortgages, on page 64, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of fifty-six and 40-100 dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage, that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assignors to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors, or any other party, and

Whereas the American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London, (Limited), has exercised its option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of six hundred ninety-four and 25-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 23d day of November A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage together with taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated, to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from date of sale as provided by law.

Dated September 28th A. D. 1889.
THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY, of London, (Limited.)
Mortgagee.
John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,
24-30 Crookston, Minn.

W A. ROBERTSON.

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

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IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

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The following courses of study are offered: Classical, Scientific, Literary, Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering Electrical Engineering, Architecture, Mining Engineering and Metallurgy, Shop Work (including Wood, Iron and Metal working), Industrial, Freehand and Mechanical Drawing; Wood Carving and Designing; Military Science and Tactics; Agriculture (including the "School of Agriculture") Veterinary Science, Law, Medicine (Regular, Homeopathic,) Dentistry.

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Except in the departments of Law and Medicine. Next year opens September 3d, 1889. Catalogue, containing full information, will be sent to all persons who apply for it. Address CYRUS NORTHRUP, L. L. D., President,
[10-23] Minneapolis, Minn.

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Practical Dentist

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TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
4:40 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
7:20 "	East St. Cloud	4:03 "
8:30 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:45 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
3:15 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:15 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc	8:10 p. m.
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:24 "
10:15 "	Pembina	12:35 "
1:15 p. m	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

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W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent,
Grand Forks.
CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen. Pass. Agent.
St. Paul, Minn.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

[First publication Sept. 12th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Polk—ss. District Court. Caleb W. Palmer, plaintiff, againt Joseph L. Daoust, defendant.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the county of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of Caleb W. Palmer and against Joseph L. Daoust, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: Lot thirteen (13) of block twenty-three (23) in the village of Carman, in the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said county of Polk, and that I shall, on Friday, the 25th day of October, A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Joseph L. Daoust in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to seven hundred seventy-nine dollars and eighty-one cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 3d day of December, 1888, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Sept. 11th, 1889.
N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.
CALVIN B. PALMER,
Plaintiff's Attorney. [21-27]

[First publication Oct. 10th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. In Probate Court. Special term, Oct. 7 1889

In the matter of the estate of Godfried D Oehler, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Katharine Oehler administratrix, of the estate of Godfried D. Oehler deceased, representing among other things, that she has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining, settling and allowing the final account of her administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to the parties entitled thereto by law.

It is ordered, that said account be examined and petition heard, by this court, on Monday the 4th day of November A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the probate office in the city of Crookston, in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order, once in each week, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated Crookston, the 7th day of October A. D. 1889.

By the Court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
[25-23] Judge of Probate.

Notice to Creditors.

[First publication Oct. 3d, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Martin Johnson, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of Martin Johnson, late of the County of Polk, deceased, that the Judge of the Probate Court of said county, will hear, examine and adjust claims and demands against said estate, at his office in the city of Crookston, in said county, on the first Monday in January A. D. 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m., and that six months from the 1st day of October, 1889, have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims.

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.
John H. Locken, Administrator of the estate of Martin Johnson, deceased. [21-27]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.

The State of Minnesota, to Oliver Caron, defendant.

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before the undersigned, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said county, on the seventh day of November 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at my office in the city of Crookston, in said county, to answer to N. P. Stone and D. N. Taylor, co-partners as Stone & Taylor, in a civil action. Should you fail to appear at the time and place aforesaid, judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by said N. P. Stone and D. N. Taylor, co-partners as aforesaid, for such sum as they shall show themselves entitled to.

Given under my hand this tenth day of October 1889.
G. W. LEWIS.
[25-27] Justice of the Peace.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

[First publication Oct. 10th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. District Court.

A. J. McKinnon and A. McKinnon co-partners as A. J. and A. McKinnon, Plaintiffs. John Aase, Defendant.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of plaintiff and against defendant. I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: The west half of the southeast quarter (w½ of the se¼) of section sixteen (16) of township one hundred and forty-nine (149) of range forty-six (46,) in said county. And that I shall, on Saturday the 30th day of November A. D. 1889, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named John Aase, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to ($33.99) thirty-three dollars and ninety-nine cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 16th day of February 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Oct. 8th 1889.
N. O. PAULSRUD,
[25-31] Sheriff of Polk County.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. OCTOBER 31, 1889. NO. 28

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
6 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

CANADIAN EXCURSIONS.

For several years past the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has given a favorable opportunity to visit the Eastern Provinces of Canada through a series of low rate excursions.

The following announcement is made for the present season. From stations on its lines north of and including Winnipeg, Grand Forks and Crookston and west to Minot, tickets will be sold at excursion rates on the following days: Nov. 11th, 18th and 25th, Dec. 2d, 9th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22d and 23d, 1889, and January 6th, 7th and 8th, 1890. Stop over privileges and 90 days time will be granted on these tickets, with 15 additional days time on payment of $5,00, or 30 days on payment of $10 extra. Tickets will be issued to points in Ontario and Quebec west of and including Montreal.

A choice of route will be given through the principal cities of the continent. The "Manitoba" train service is unexcelled, and with palace dining and sleeping cars the journey back to the scenes of early days will be made over this favorite line with comfort and luxury. Call upon or address any agent of the Manitoba Railway for full particulars regarding rates, baggage, sleeping berths, &c., or write F. I. Whitney, G. P. and F. A., St. Paul, Minn.

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LOAN AGENCY

STILL ON DECK.

MONEY

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MONEY

On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.

Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,

Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

First National Bank

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SURPLUS, - - $11,000

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Chas. E. Sawyer.

D. D. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

COUNTY ATTORNEY,

OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA

Wilkinson, Schmidt & O'Brien

LAWYERS,

FOURNET BLOCK;

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

What Mr. Mills Will Do.

Toledo Blade.

Mr. Roger Q. Mills has already outlined the plan of the Democracy in the next House and has announced the determination of the opposition that the Republicans will not be allowed to pass a single measure without their consent. His utterances are so clear and apparently authoritative that it is well to give them, so that he can be placed on record. He says:

"For instance, you may depend upon it that the rules of the House will not be changed by the Republican majority in any essential feature. We do not propose to permit them to be changed, as is desired by Mr. Reed and others, in any particular feature. Nor will we permit any of the legislation looking to a control by congress of the elections, for we see very plainly what the purpose of that is. The same can be said of the contest cases that will come up before Congress. We do not propose to let the Republican majority to be further increased ad libitum by throwing out Democratic members, as seems to be the purpose. In other words, we propose to exercise control of the House just as much as though we were still in the majority, because we know our minority is strong enough to make us the virtual rulers."

Isn't Mr. Mills rather too previous in attempting the role of a dictator? Does he realize that the Republicans, now that the elections have taken place in the new states, will have a good working majority, and that it will not be in the power of Mr. Mills and his fellow Democrats to stop them if they choose to make changes which seem desirable; to turn out Democratic members who received their certificates of election by fraud, and put in their places Republicans who were elected, but were counted out?

When justice is done in this respect Mr. Mills will discover that the Democratic minority is not strong enough to make it a virtual ruler.

Besides Mr. Mills may not be permitted by his party associates to be their leader on the floor of the House. His attempted leadership in the last Congress was a lamentable failure, and caused great dissatisfaction among members who did not care to accept his dictum as law. The protection Democrats accuse him and Carlisle of being responsible for the party defeat because of his free trade tariff bill, and is it likely that they are going to follow blindly at the beck and call in future? Mr. Mills was a bad general in the last Congress, and it is not likely that his methods have been improved. He never could hold his forces together, and with many new recruits, some of whom are independent in their modes of thought and action, and others who are positively opposed to his extreme views upon the tariff, he will not be able to present a united party front except on rare occasions.

Still it is well that Mr. Mills has spoken. He has given the Republicans a warning of what they may expect. He has always been in the habit of boasting of what he and the Democratic party would do but, singularly enough, his assertions have failed of verification. Mr. Mills can talk, that's all.

Settlers Will Hold On to Lapsed Railroad Lands They Have Seized.

Minneapolis Times.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 17.—The commissioner of the land office in reply to a letter from an attorney of the Northern Pacific railway says the office will continue in its course as indicated some time ago refusing to take any action in the contest between the railway company and the settlers on land where the railroad is not completed within the time fixed by law, and preferring to leave the matter open until congress shall express an opinion relative to the claim of the railroad to take this class of land.

The Power of Whisky Illustrated.

Moorhead News.

The Minneapolis Tribune-Star speaking of the adoption of constitutional prohibition of the liquor traffic in North and South Dakota, says: "Nevertheless we believe that the Dakotas have done unwisely and that they have thrown away a large part of a magnificent opportunity. At a time when immigration is most earnestly desired these new states appear to have put an enormous barrier in its way. The result cannot fail to be, that many thousands who had intended to settle there will go further west into the more liberal states of Montana and Washington. It is not easy to understand why our young western neighbors have decided to handicap themselves at the beginning of their career of statehood, but that is undoubtedly what they have done." According to this line of reasoning, immigrants are attracted more by free whisky than by free land. Probably the two Dakotas are willing that the kind of settlers that whisky has such an influence over, shall go "into the more liberal states of Montana and Washington."

VILLARD ON TOP.

His Financial Plan Adopted By the Northern Pacific.

Minneapolis Times.

NEW YORK, Oct. 17.—At the annual meeting of the Northern Pacific preferred stockholders yesterday Henry Villard voted a majority of the stock. Robert Harris, who was president of the company for many years, and who last year acted as chairman of the board of directors, is dropped from the directory, and so are Brayton, Ives, J. C. Bullitt, Fred Billings and John U. Brookman. The new directors are George A. Morrison, James B. Haggin, C. H. Leland, Charles C. Beamon and J. B. Williams. A slender minority of the stock was voted by Robert Harris in favor of reelecting the old board. Mr. Villard's financial plan was adopted by a large majority, and a resolution was adopted favoring the distribution of the preferred stockholders of the entire amount due them as soon as the directors are able.

THE GOOSE BONE SAYS.

It Will Be an Open Winter, if There's any Truth in the Bone Story.

New York Sun.

Henry Stillman, of Woodstock, is the goose bone prophet of Eastern Connecticut. He gets his bone from a goose that is hatched in May, and when Henry Stillman is bending over his goose bone to read the future each fall all Windham County is hushed, and it hearkens to the prophecy. Wiggins and De Voe, and even uncle Daboll, of Groton, who has been getting out "almanacks" yearly for the past 117 years, may do very well fumbling with the weather during the rest of the year, but when the first fall wind comes piping over the hills and the "frost is on the pumpkin," then Henry Stillman sits down with the goose bone, and something happens that is "tolerabl' sartin."

Mr. Stillman consulted the bone last week, and his prediction has been published orally all over the eastern end of the state. Prediction is a weak, narrow word to apply to the proclamation, for Mr. Stillman doesn't predict; he determines. It is going to be an open winter, he says, and "that settles it," says Windham County.

The magic bone, hanging by the side of Mr. Stillman's kitchen chimney and by which he ciphers out the season, shows a row of dots around its shank, and those dots announce what the temperature is going to be. The darker the spots the colder the weather is the reading of the bone. Then there are circular marks dividing the bone into three winter months. December occupying the space between the first partitions, January the next apartment, and February the remaining one. Mild, regular weather will prevail in all the months and it will be milder than even that of last winter. There will be a few days on which running water will freeze. The coldest weather will be in the latter part of January, when there will be some frosts of considerable severity. "Near the point of the bone," says the seer, "is a marked discoloration, indicating that the first day of winter will give decided intimation of the season's change." Christmas will be a green one, but it will be wet and cold. January will step in warm and sunny, but soon it will turn cold, though not very cold. The coldest day will be January 27th. "There is going to be a reg'lar old time Jiniwary thaw," and February will have a "thawey spell" too. October will be a cold, disagreeable month, with heavy rains and snows. There will be an early spring, but February will melt into March in a disastrous thaw in which the features will be swollen mountain streams and terrible floods.

Faith in the goose bone is invincible in this part of the state, and each year many farmers are wont to take one from the May goose, and it is dried and hung in the front hall or against the chimney in the kitchen. There it dangles until spring in the next year. The best bone is taken from a goose that has a trace of wild blood in its veins. But not every one can read a goose bone as Henry Stillman is able to do it.

Helena Journal: Let it never be forgotten that the so-called majority upon whose shoulders Joseph K. Toole expects to mount into the Governor's chair were 350 Dagoes, who were naturalized after Marcus Daly had sent them to be registered, and who voted in the American State of Montana by handing to the judge a plagard bearing these words:

"I can neither speak nor write the English language. I desire to vote the straight democratic ticket."

What a commentary on free government! The votes of those 350 Dagoes, not one of whom had the slightest interest in or concern for Montana, not one of whom had the faintest conception of the significance of their vote—the votes of these creatures are the votes by which Mr. Toole claims to be Governor. If this is a victory, how proud he must feel of his achievements.

FEARS OF WATER FAMINE.

Southern Minnesota Afflicted with a Drouth.

St. Paul News.

Gen. J. H. Baker, of Blue Earth County, was in St. Paul to-day, and in speaking of the drouth, he said:

"A water famine, with all its attendant inconveniences to the farmer, is what we fear now in Southern Minnesota. The little streams are all dry. The Maple, Cobb and all the small streams have no water except in occasional pools.

The Blue Earth and Minnesota Rivers are lower than ever before in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. The lakes have lowered rapidly in the last two months. Hundreds, and I may say thousands of farmers are hauling water for miles for the stock. I have seen as many as twenty wagons hauling water in barrels on a single afternoon. This tax upon the time of the farmer is simply immense.

But the gravest apprehensions exist as to the effect of a general freeze-up without rain. We are not liable to get rain in the fall, after the middle of October. I know of many farmers who will be forced to sell their stock should no rain fall. The extent of this terrible drouth, as well as the inconvenience and the possible danger is not fully appreciated by the public."

Wheat Will be Higher.

Prairie Farmer.

The State Department at Washington has received advices from the Consul at Mayence which states that—

European grain-crops have not turned out satisfactorily, and the United States is looked to to make up the deficiency. This is confirmed by reports from the international grain-market at Vienna, which meets every year for the purpose of furnishing reliable and disinterested reports of grain-crops of the year. The average wheat crop of Europe annually from 1881 to 1886 is 1,211,072,192 bushels. In 1888 the crop amounted to 1,240,370,925 bushels. This year is estimated to be about 15 per cent less. The average in wheat for all Europe is 81 this year, compared to 93 in 1888, and 110 in 1887.

This is in line as previously stated in The Prairie Farmer. The wheat crop of the world is short. When the bulk of the wheat crop is out of the hands of farmers, prices will jump. They are already advancing steadily.

Unsweetened Coffee.

The Western Rural.

Whenever the American people refuse to pay ten cents a pound for sugar, there will be no sale of that commodity. When there is no sale for it prices will come down, and when prices come down the sugar trust will be wrecked. How long would it take, if all would agree not to use sugar, to effect this result? One week. Now everybody is willing, perfectly willing, to say that ten cents a pound for sugar is robbery. Usually we decline to submit to being robbed, if we know it. We go without many things, too, because we cannot afford to pay the price for them. Many of us need new overcoats this winter, but we will get along with the old ones, because we cannot afford to buy new ones. Very few of us can afford to pay two prices for sugar, but while we wear our old overcoats without complaint, now and then people object to giving up the use of sugar. One man will say that we cannot put up fruit without sugar. Very well, that man's wife has probably got most of her fruit put up by this time. If she has not, suppose we wait until she has completed the work and then enter upon this work of self denial on the part of the people. Another will say that the tariff on sugar is the trouble. Well suppose that is true, is the country to be robbed of millions of dollars until the people get ready to take off the duty, simply because we are unwilling to practice a little self-denial? A man broken out with the small-pox comes walking along the street scattering the disease in every direction. Confound that man, the people may say. But that will not help the matter at all. If the fellow had kept out of the street, there would be no small-pox there. But he did not keep out; and the people gather up their children and with them hurry to the doctor to get them vaccinated. The operation hurts the child and there is nothing pleasant in it to the parent. But certain conditions exist that demand an immediate remedy. We may set a man with a shot gun at each end of the street to keep small-pox patients out in the future, but wisdom suggests that you get vaccinated as protection against what the fellow who did go through the street left behind him. And so we have a tariff. It cannot be removed at once, even if removing it would burst the sugar trust. We do not know when it will be removed, if ever. It may be and it may not be. But we want present protection against an existing condition of things.

And why should we not have it? Now just mark the reason which some will offer. It is simply this: We cannot drink our coffee unsweetened. Boiling it down, it is that we have an appetite for sugar that has the mastery over us, as the appetite for liquor or tobacco has the mastery over their victims; and we are fast. We cannot give up the indulgence for a week or two. We have no doubt that some who occupy this position have sometimes asked the drunkard: Why do you not stop drinking liquor? It is for every individual to say whether or not he desires to escape the sugar trust robbery. The Rural has been and is desirous only to save the people from the great wrong; and in asking them to express their willingness to do without sugar for a short time and to go to growing sorghum, it has pointed out the only present practical way of escaping the sugar trust robbery. Fortunately, as we think, for the people, the very large majority who write us upon the subject express a perfect willingness to do as we suggest.

BETTER WHEAT PRICES.

This Country Likely to be Called Upon to Increase her Shipments to Europe.

The following report, prepared by the Baltimore Journal of Commerce on the wheat supply and requirements of the of the United States, we submit to our readers as a fair and conservative statement of the situation:

"Estimates made in England place her requirements at 16,000,000 quarters; France, 2,000,000; Belgium, Holland and Germany, 3,000,000. Supplies are to come to the extent of 4,000,000 quarters from India, 15,000,000 quarters from the United States, and 11,000,000 quarters from Russia. England has never during the last five years imported less than 15,498,000 quarters, and after producing 9,000,000 quarters in 1884 imported 18,224,000 quarters in the same year. Last year saw these imports nearly equaled, and it is probable that the estimates on her wants this year are much too low. The average net imports for ten years of wheat and flour into France is 5,500,000, quarters and wants are placed by the United States statistical agent in Europe at 4,000,000 quarters. As to supplies India shipped a fraction over 4,000,000 quarters in the last crop year, and since the beginning of the present crop year, April 1, is nearly 1,000,000 quarters behind last year's movement. Chili, Argentine Republic and Australasia have a paltry 4,000 quarters on passage to Europe. Russia shipped 13,242,000 quarters in 1888, 8,500,000 quarters in 1887, and is looked to for 11,000,000 this year.

In large exporting districts in South Russia the production varies from 60 to 20 per cent. of an average. The heaviest crops as reported by the government are beyond reach of railroads and may be counted as nil in international commerce. Shipments since Jan. 1 show a decrease compared with last year of 400,000 quarters and 1887's output is not likely to be exceeded.

Although we produced 488,000,000 bushels this year a considerable portion is not suitable for shipment, and with stocks depleted as they were at the beginning of the crop year and demand such as the present situation suggests must result in values considerably higher than the present level."

Buffalo Journal: The Memphis Appeal boasts that the south to-day is the most prosperous section of the Union and is blessed with immense crops as well as a most delightful climate. And yet the editor of the Appeal sees the tide of emigration continue toward the "bleak and wintry northwest," and cannot understand why these things are so. The Merchants' Exchange, of Memphis, held a meeting to try and solve the mystery and change the tide of emigration to the south. They want more skilled labor in Memphis and manufactories. But they are so blind as not to see that their hopes will never be fully realized so long as the south holds to the old idea of slavery to the man who earns his bread by the sweat of his brow. This is the doctrine of the white man's party now as it was before the war. This is the secret of the race war. It is only the negro because he was once a slave. The poor white man who labors beside the negro is just as much under the ban. The south must understand that labor is not degrading; that the negro is a citizen, and that all laborers must be free and independent citizens in the south as they are in the north before emigration will turn toward that sunny clime.

DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

I Again Start the Ball Rolling!

St. Paul
Largest & Most Complete Stock Of
Jewelry, Clocks, Silverware,
Spectacles Etc. Etc.
All Work Warranted, And
Perfect Satisfaction
Guarranteed.
At Bottom Prices
Saake

By announcing that my

New Fall Stock

—OF—

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

—AND—

SILVERWARE,

HAS ARRIVED,

And which I now offer one-quarter cheaper than they were ever sold before in this city.

☞ The stock is NEW and of the LATEST DESIGNS, and consists of everything pertaining to goods in my line.

All Beautiful and all very Cheap. Don't delay, but come at once to my store and select goods you may be in need of.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING
A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,

ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

Always on Time.

There is no line so handsomely equipped for Through Passenger Service as "The Northwestern Line"—C. St. P., M. & O. R'y—and the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago trains over this line have a better record for reaching either end of their run "on time" than those of any other line in the country.

THE

All well posted travelers between the Twin Cities and Chicago take this line—particularly favoring the "Vestibule Limited," which carries the finest sleeping cars and coaches ever built, and also all classes of passengers, without extra fares. On the Lake Superior portion of the line, between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth, and St. Paul and Ashland, Pullman sleepers are run on night trains, and parlor cars on day trains.

NORTHWESTERN

Pullman sleepers are also run through between Duluth, Superior and Chicago. Fast through trains are also run between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Kansas City, via Sioux City, with through Pullman sleepers St. Paul to Omaha and Kansas City. Dining cars are run on all through trains over this line between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, and between St. Paul and Kansas City. Besides being the best

LINE

between these principal cities, The Chicago & Northwestern system of lines composed of the Chicago, St. Paul & Omaha, Chicago & Northwestern and Fremont, Elkhorn & Mo. Valley R'ys—(all advertised as "The Northwestern Line,") traverses a rich and populous country, and offers the quickest means of reaching all the large towns and villages in the territory intersected by it. Before selecting a route, travelers should get a folder, with a map of this line, and they will quickly see the advantages offered. All particulars, with maps and time tables, may be obtained at any station, or write direct to

T. W. TEASDALE,

Gen'l Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE IG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot to a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

Toledo Weekly Blade

1890.

Only One Dollar.

The most popular Weekly Newspaper in the United States, the largest circulation, and the only strictly Weekly Newspaper that ever succeeded in obtaining and holding year after year a circulation in every state and territory (and nearly every county) of the United States. All the news, better departments and more first-class entertaining and instructive reading than in any other dollar weekly published.

Announcement Extraordinary.

In December we shall commence the publication of the most powerful temperance serial story of modern times. The well known author of the Boy Traveller series of books, Col. Thomas W. Knox, is now engaged in writing this story, for which we pay a royal sum. We want this story to have the wide circulation it deserves. In the interest of humanity parents should see that their children read it, and especially the young men of every community in this broad land should be urged by those who have an interest in them to read this story. The other features of the Weekly Blade need not be stated here. They are well known. Send for a free sample copy and see for yourself.

Speaking of Specimen Copies

We invite every reader of this paper and every reader of this county, to write us for two specimen copies. First, write us a postal card immediately for a specimen copy of the Weekly Blade that you may get a full description of Knox's temperance serial story, "Teetotaller Dick." Second, write us again about December 1st for another free specimen of the Blade, and we will send you a paper containing the opening chapters of the story. Send the name and addresses of all your friends at the same time.

Confidential to Agents.

Anybody can earn Ten Dollars very quickly by raising clubs for the Blade. We are now paying the highest amount for clubs ever offered by any newspaper. We want agents everywhere. Write us for confidential terms to agents. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.

CROOKSTON. - - - MINN.

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., OCTOBER 31, 1889.

Farm Loans. Lowest Rates. No Bonus.

Money Loaned to prove up and make first payments on Railroad Lands.

CHAS. M. LOWE,

Broadway, Opposite COmmercial Hotel.

'Round Home.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard, 64 cents.

Dr. and Mrs. L. A. Low left last week for their home in Wabasha.

Saturday was one of the days you read about. Mild and pleasant.

J. W. Wheeler is reported to be very sick with inflamation of the bowels.

If you are looking for cows call at our office and let us quote you prices.

Until the surplus is sold we will offer unheard of bargains in Holstein-Friesian stock.

Our better half is expected to arrive from her visit to Michigan on Friday morning.

C. W. Palmer leaves for his home in Troy, New York, this week, to spend the winter.

Max Ericsson wore a beautiful left eye last week. Said it was "a boil" and we take his word for it.

The threshers all complain of a poor season's work. Oats especially have been a delusion and a snare.

The way to coin money is to go to Mrs. E. E. Brngs new millinery store on Second street for your millinery.

Job Dougherty has laid up his threshing machine for the season. Job says it was an awful poor season's work.

If you are going to purchase a cow it will pay you to see our Holstein-Friesians and get prices. Terms to suit.

Chas. Rapp was down from St. Hilaire last week, to take care of the handsome editor of the Spectator—mebbe.

Now is your chance to secure a good cow at figures you will never be able to beat. Call at this office for terms and prices.

The welcome sound of the sawmill whistle was again heard on Monday morning and will continue as long as open weather lasts.

Sell Your Potatoes

to Hack & Gallasch, they pay the highest prices.

Editor Knappen, of the Fisher Bulletin, sojourned in the city awhile on Saturday. He had been up to look after his plant at Thief River Falls.

Chris. Hock has fenced off a corner in his sample room, painted and papered it up in nice shape for an office. He proposes to do business in style.

Children's suits $1.
Children's overcoats $1.
Children's winter caps 10c.
Boys' suits age 13 to 17, $2.50 at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

The Manitoba company seemed very much interested in the new road. Sent a crew out all last week to see the boys make railroad and learn how to do it.

Potatoes Wanted

10,000 bushels within ten days.

HACK & GALLASCH.

Never say die. If things don't go to suit, go to work with a will and make the best of the situation as it is. Always remember that it might be worse.

I. K. Messelt went down to St. Paul on Wednesday evening of last week to be examined as to his qualifications for railway postal clerk. I. K., will get there if any of 'em do.

Save Money

and lay in your supplies for some time to come, everything at cost.

HACK & GALLASCH.

John McLean does some pretty loud talking in our business columns. The best part of it is he can perform all he promises. If you want to borrow money go and talk with John.

To people needing winter underwear, we would say call on us before purchasing and we will save you considerable hard cash.

C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Bookwalter, of St. Paul were in the city last week, guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Pierce. Mr. Bookwalter is Land Commissioner of the Manitoba railroad.

Hack & Gallasch

want your potatoes if brought inside of ten days, highest price paid.

Henry Peterson shipped his goods to Fosston on Saturday and opened out with a breeze on Monday. Henry is one of the boys who are on deck with both feet and generally get there.

Mens suits, 2,000 complete suits to choose from. Come early and get the best selection.

C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

Veterinary surgeon Dr. M. Leguee is kept busy night and day attending to the health of the equine family of the neighborhood. He is an A 1 veterinary and deserving of abundant success.

Don't Miss It

Hack & Gallasch closing out sale will benefit all cash buyers as they are selling out to get out of business and mean what they say.

Choice cows and heifers. We have a number yet to dispose of and will make it an object worth your time to look into. If you want a good animal don't wait until they are gone but come at once.

Rariton Chinchilla over coats $3.50 at he C. O. D. Clothing House.

Archie McKinnon started for Belvidere, Ills., where he is to be united for life to Miss Kate O'Brien, sister of the O'Brien brothers of this place. The happy couple are expected back the latter part of this week or the first of next.

A. D. Stephens, O. O. Christianson, Andrew Eiken, H. Steenerson and P. J. McGuire went to Moorhead last week. In speaking about their visit the Moorhead News mentions "A. D. Stephenson and P. J. McGrew." Yes, somewhat mixed.

Manager Rapin announces that he has closed a contract with Thearle & Cooper's colored comedy company, for the evening of Nov. 11th. They will present the great musical drama, "Out of Bondage." This company is said to be an, excellent one deserving of a liberal patronage.

Do You Want

To trade young colts or sheep for good work horses? If so call on or address S. M. McKee, Crookston. [24-tf]

While our stock remains it will pay you to call and examine it before you purchase a cow, a heifer or a bull. We are receiving inquiries by mail daily and the stock is bound to go soon. Call quickly if you want to secure a choice breeder. We are prepared to make any kind of a deal you want, from leasing to a sale.

Hack & Gallasch

have decided to go out of business and their large stock is being slaughtered at prices that will astonish you.

THE JOURNAL returns thanks to those kind friends who have occasionally sent us local notices of friends visits and of a social nature and would request that they take pains to have their items reach us as soon as Wednesday noon to insure insertion that week. Sometimes we find a good item in our box on Wednesday evening which is too late for our use that week.

Good Vermont gray overcoats $2, at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Some Nimshi advertised to drown Johnstown out again on Thursday evening of last week. Well, Nature did the best she could by causing an all day's rain but when the eventide was come the galoot did not show up worth a cent and he didn't even have the manliness to call at the office beforehand and notify us that the show was off, though he knew it on Wednesday morning.

Cash

Paid for prime beef stock. Apply to [25-tf] F. M. BROWN.

R. P. Herrick informs THE JOURNAL that the Valley Roller Mill will give the farmers just as good satisfaction on their grists as any mill in the county can, and says it is needless for them to go to any other town for their flour. The Valley Roller Mill turns out first-class flour, that is a fact. Notice the reduction in their prices this week. Herrick says they are bound to suit the public if they don't lay up a cent.

Farmers

and large consumers go to Hack & Gallasch for everything they have at wholesale prices and no humbug.

What's the good of getting blue and discouraged if the crops were a partial failure. Will that remedy the evil? Is it not far better to look the future squarely in the face and with a brave heart do the best you can—trusting in Him who doeth all things well? Of course that is the best way but it takes a vast deal of manhood to do that way sometimes and yet it is by far the better way. It is in such crucibles that true manhood is tested.

We Go Out.

To get out of business and our prices tell the story. Come while the assortment is complete.

HACK & GALLASCH.

E. H. Love, of the Kittson County Enterprise is not only a good newspaper man but shows himself to be a shrewd stockman as well. Not many moons since he came down to Polk County and took out one of its best breeding horses—Star Bashaw, and now he has been down and taken a pair of choice cows. He was also largely instrmental in getting Everett away from us. Kittson County owes much to Mr. Love for what he is doing to build up her true interests.

Subscribe for THE JOURNAL and Farm, Stock and Home. Only $1.50 for both.

Mrs. W. J. Hitchcock represented the live machinery firm of Collins & Creamer,—our own dealers—instead of the foreign concern, the Minnesota Chief Thresher Co., as our contemporaries would have their readers believe. It looks to us as though our own dealers should have all the credit to which they are entitled after having had to put up for the expense. The probability is that whoever furnished the information was a trifle careless and we do not doubt that the boys will cheerfully rectify the misstatement.

With two of the leading railroads of the country, who says that Crookston property at present prices is not cheaper than dirt? Now is the time to place your money for big returns.

Wm. Everett, who has been a resident of Polk County for the past summer, returned to his home near Pelican Rapids on Thursday evening. Likes Polk County so well that he says he shall be back again next spring.

Very many of our friends have called at THE JOURNAL office this week to square up that little subscription. Thanks, friends. This is what encourages us all to work and hope for the good time coming in the near future.

Parties living along the Fosston branch, in the timber, can secure a good bargain on Holstein cows and heifers, and pay in wood delivered on track. We have a choice lot of young bulls and heifers from four to six months old. Write us about them, or better yet, come and see them.

When railroads go to war common people don't seem to have any rights The Fosston train was not sent out on Tuesday because the Manitoba was too busy trying to prevent the D., C. & N. R. R., coming into the city. We supposed the Manitoba road was under contract to carry the mails on that line.

Frank Steelman was in from Mentor on Monday on business. Mr. Steelman is one of those gritty farmers who always look on the bright side and with iron will attempts to make the best of all untoward circumstances. It is this indomitable, unconquerable spirit that took this continent as a wilderness and brought it to its present proud position on the roll of Nations.

Too Numerous

too mention, we cannot list prices as everything with us are bargains. Come early and get the plums.

HACK & GALLASCH.

Kittson County gets a grand acquisition in the bunch of stock that Glidden and Love took to Hallock on Friday morning. Everitt, the thoroughbred Holstein-Friesian bull that Mr. G. purchased, is one of the best animals in the noted herd of Messrs. Wilcox & Ligget, which herd contains some of the deepest milkers in that noted breed. We have a few more choice heifers, cows and spring calves, and other Kittson County parties are figuring on them. We regret very much to see such an animal as Everitt leave Polk County, but what is Polk County's loss is Kittson County's gain, and we are glad that our neighbors secured him. His owner is one of Kittson County's leading farmers, a man who knows a good thing when he sees it. He got a big bargain in Everett.

MONY TO LOAN.

I. U. Jennings is prepared to loan money on city and farm property. [18-tf]

Ed. H. Love, editor of the Kittson County Enterprise, and Eugene Glidden, one of Kittson County's leading farmers, came down on Wednesday night's train and on Thursday went with us over to the farm and purchased a choice lot of animals. Mr. Glidden bought five, including Everett, No. 904 H. H. B., and Mr. Love took two choice cows. As the price of cattle rules low this fall and as we have a few more than we care to winter, the boys secured a grand bargain, and came over from the farm as happy as larks, if it did rain all the way. The foundation stock of that bunch is the famous herd of Wilcox & Liggett, Benson, Minn., in which are some of the grandest milkers in the country. Among them Sijtji Bleeker, who, in 16 days, gave 65 pounds of milk more than her live weight. She gave 1,185 pounds in the 16 days, her live weight being 1,112. The herd is composed mostly of the Aaggie and Netherland families, and the purchases of Messrs. Glidden and Love show their connection by strong family resemblance. One of Mr. Love's cows is a perfect picture of a thoroughbred Aaggie cow. They made a very nice selection, taking nothing but the highest grades and full bloods, and their purchase is a grand acquisition to the stock interests of Kittson County.

Now is your chance to secure choice breeding stock. While our stock lasts we shall make prices and terms to suit customers. We have more than we care to winter and while the surplus remains we are prepared to give great bargains. Write us or call and see us.

Lots of hay upon the market last Saturday. The first on the market sold at $6.50 per ton. In the afternoon it sold at $5. All who have stock to carry through this winter had better catch onto all of the $5 and $6 hay they can get. They cannot invest their money to better advantage.

Only Eleven Left.

We have only eleven spring calves—bulls and heifers—to dispose of. If you want to secure a rare bargain in Holstein stock call early for choice.

Money seems to be plenty this fall at 9 per cent. with no bonus. What a contrast to the fall only a few years since when it was almost impossible to get a loan on first-class security, and when you did the bonus required made the loan cost 20 per cent or higher. It is not the best thing in the world to be obliged to borrow, but when one has to, it is better to be able to get it at 9 per cent. than 20. That is about the only consolation a poor crop affords.

Money to loan in large or small sums on good farms. Choice farms and city property for sale. CHAS. M. LOWE, [17-tf] Broadway, Crookston.

By some means THE JOURNAL last week neglected to mention the invitation that we received to attend the seventh annual ball of the Crookston Fire Department, which was an oversight which we regret. Ever since its organization the department has been a power for good in the city and has saved much valuable property, and they deserve to have a big turn-out to-night. Every business man in town should have a ticket for the ball whether he attends or not.

The new road reached the point of intersection with the Manitoba road, the northwest corner of section 9, in Fairfax, on Friday of last week. Here she struck a snag in shape of a blockading outfit of the Manitoba road which delayed operations a good bit. As the road has fulfilled its obligations as far as possible it should receive the bonds even if they do not happen to have the depot quite completed on the exact minute named in the bond. They would no doubt have been here all in good shape only for this obstruction, and it is possible they will anyhow.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received a new stock of fall and winter millinery. Especial attention is called to her selection of ribbons, silks, plushes and pattern hats all in the latest shades and styles. She is still determined to keep up her reputation for low prices.

The result of the labors of the committee appointed to treat with the Indians for the cession of their lands will be the opening of the Red Lake Reservation to settlement at an early day, as they have obtained a large majority of the signatures of the Indians interested. This cannot fail to be of advantage to Crookston in bringing in a large immigration and establishing headquarters for the lumber trade here. The probability is that Crookston will see a bigger boom than she ever had or has ever dreamed of, and her future will be a prosperous one. It may take two years to get everything in shape for the opening of the Reservation, but its opening will bring Crookston to the front as nothing yet has done, then all who have stayed by her varying fortunes will reap a rich reward. To-day property can be bought at figures that will easily double as soon as the Reservation is ready for occupancy, and the fact that this event is not far away should lend a greater stability to prices. The vast amounts of timber to be manufactured into lumber here should be a sufficient warrant for big investments, as everybody knows the significance of a big lumbering city. Before 1900 the citizen of Crookston will look back with wonder at the low prices of real estate in 1889, and wish he had a chance to catch onto blocks of it at these prices. The wise man will quietly invest now and calmly await a sure fortune in the rise. That Crookston will be the leading town in the Valley there can be no doubt.

Comrade Jas. K. Magie, of Washington, D. C., sent us a present last week that we value very highly and for which he has our heartfelt thanks. Comrade Magie says:

I enclose you a copy of an ambrotype of Mr. Lincoln taken August 25th, 1858, 31 years ago. I was with Mr. Lincoln when it was taken, and he sat as a favor to me. I was with him the evening before when he wrote the questions propounded to Mr. Douglas at the Freeport debate, and debated them with him and with Hon. Joe Medill, of the Chicago Tribune. We three were together at a hotel in the village of Macomb, McDonough County, Illinois. I sold the original to the Century Magazine. Yours, truly,

JAMES K. MAGIE,
229 H St., N. E., Washington, D. C.

Should Remember.

The ladies should remember that the place to buy millinery goods is at the new store of Mrs. E. E. Bangs on Second Street. She has a large stock, carefully and judiciously selected and a fashionable trimmer to attend to your wants. Call and emamine. Remember the place. One door east of Durand's, on Second Street.

Sewer Assessment Roll.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
County of Polk.
City of Crookston.

In the matter of constructing a sewer along Main street, Second street, Third street and Broadway from the sewer on Third street to intersection of Broadway and Fletcher street.

The City of Crookston doth hereby assess and levy upon and against the several lots and parcels of land below described the respective sums set opposite each lot or parcel.

This assessment is levied to pay the expenses of the City of Crookston along Main street, and said lots or parcels of land are assessed upon the basis of an equal sum per front foot along the line of such improvements.

Name of Owner.	Description of Land.	Lot	Block	Frontage in feet	AM'T. Dollars	AM'T. Cents
M. R. Brown	Original Townsite.	4	2	25	21	88
M. R. Brown	Original Townsite.	11	2	25	21	88
M. R. Brown	Original Townsite.	12	2	165	134	37
Frank Ives	Original Townsite.	5	16	25	21	88
Frank Ives	Original Townsite.	6	16	25	21	87

Upon the call of ayes and nays, Aldermen Childs, Morrisey, Bjoin, Jennings and Watts voted in the affirmative. Nays none.

Done at a meeting of the City Council this 25th day of October, 1889.

WILLIAM WATTS,
President of the Council.

Attest: JOHN PATERSON
City Clerk.

Married.

CHILDS—BRADLEY.—On Wednesday, October 23d, at the residence of the bride's mother, in the town of Bristol, Mr. Earnest Childs was united for life to Miss Sadie Bradley, the Rev. I. F. Davidson officiating.

The groom is one of our popular young business men, being at present with the firm of Attix, Childs & Co. in the Fifth ward, while the bride is well known in Crookston society. A grand reception was given at the residence of the groom's father, Mr. A. M. Childs, on Friday evening, where the many friends of the young couple attested their appreciation by loads of elegant and costly presents. THE JOURNAL adds its blessing.

For Sale.

One-half section of choice land, four miles from city, 175 acres under cultivation, 30 acres in pasture, two flowing wells, good farm buildings. First crop will pay purchase money. If you are after a snap call on D. E. Hatlestad or at THE JOURNAL office. [23-tf]

Mortgage Loans. Money on Hand. No Delay. Best Terms.

Lowest Rates. Railroad Land Contracts paid off, and mortgages taken up and time extended, with the additional advantage to the borrower of paying off any part of the loan, not less than $100, on any interest day, without extra charge. Cash paid for School Bonds. All business in the U. S. Land Office and Contracts promptly attended to. Call on or write

John McLean, Attorney-at-Law,
CROOKSTON, MINN.
Main Street, - - - - Opposite the Merchants' National Bank.

Great Excitement.

The St. P., M. & M. R. R. and the D., C. & N. R. R. Lock Horns Over the Crossing of the Former.

When the D., C. & N. R. R. reached the point of crossing the St. P., M. & M. R. R., about three miles east of the city on Friday last they found the crossing blocked by an engine and a few cars and themselves enjoined from crossing. They did not try to force their way but went to the town board of Fairfax and secured the right to cross temporarily on the public highway. The St. P., M. & M. folks rallied their forces and prevented the crossing at that point, also during Saturday though no special efforts were made in that direction, the D., C. & N. folks confining their attention to hauling material and constructing track on this side of the track. On Sunday the excitement ran high and hundreds went out from the city to see the fun. Save the arrest of the St. P., M. & M. superintendent the roadmaster and an engineer there was no special excitement.

On Saturday as the wife of engineer Sebastian and another lady was driving out to the scene of the railroad war their pony became frightened at a bicycle and suddenly bolted upset the buggy throwing the occupants to the ground. Mrs. S. was rendered unconscious and was taken to the residence of Chris Houston. At last accounts she was doing nicely though unable to be out.

J. R. Ford Esq., who had the misfortune to break his leg last summer is able to be about the streets again almost as good as new. He informs THE JOURNAL that Dr. Just, who set the limb performed the operation very skilfully and that when it has thoroughly healed he thinks he shall suffer no inconvenience from it.

Obituary.

HARRIET L. HART FLANDERS, wife of A. E. Flanders, died at the family residence on Main Street on Friday morning Oct. 18th 1889. Mrs. Flanders, daughter of Walter and Lucy Hart, was born in Parishville, New York, February 5th 1843 where she grew to womanhood, uniting with the Baptist church at that place about 15 years ago. About five years ago Mr. Flanders came to Crookston, where he worked at his trade for two years when his wife joined him and has been a resident of the city since, uniting with the Baptist church here. Her death was sudden and its attendant scenes peculiarly sad and pathetic. In company with her mother and her daughter on Thursday evening she had started to attend the Merchants' carnival. When a few steps beyond the Cleveland house, two blocks from home, the daughter remarked to her grandmother: "How thickly mother speaks, do you notice it?" Mrs. Hart became alarmed and listened but Mrs. F. did not speak and appeared to be walking more slowly and with difficulty. Mrs H. turned and looked in the face of her daughter and saw at once that something was wrong, so bidding her granddaughter take one side of her mother she took the other and they started for home, hoping to reach there before Mrs. F. should fall. When within a few doors of home Mrs. Flanders sank to the sidewalk. The daughter hurried home for her father who came at once and bore the inanimate form home and a physician was summoned but nothing could be done. Mrs. Flanders lingered until 2 a. m., Friday morning when she passed peacefully to rest. A year ago last summer she suffered a slight shock of paralysis but she had been apparently well of late, only that she complained of a very tired feeling at times saying that it seemed as though she never would get rested. Her son Fred, who is married and lives at Warren happened to come down on Thursday's train and so was at the death-bed of his mother. Mrs. Flanders leaves to mourn her loss an aged mother, a husband and and two children, Frederick and Laura. The funeral services were held at the Baptist church on Sunday, attended by a large concourse of friends and acquaintances, and the remains were gently laid to rest in Oakdale cemetery.

Marshall County Leader: Mr. Thos. Topper sold to H. G. Palmer this week cheese amounting to $297.92. He brought in two loads of cheese returning him more than $300. This is but a small part of the entire amount he has received this season from the dairy. Figures speak more eloquent than words in behalf of stock raising and later on with Mr. Topper's consent, we will publish more concerning the results he has obtained in this departure from wheat raising. Mr. Palmer is shipping cheese and butter to Tacoma, Washington, where he has a son engaged in the commission business.

C. O. D. COLUMN.

OUR
MAMMOTH
STOCK
—OF—
Men's,
Boys'
—AND—
Children's
CLOTHING
Must be Sold
Within
75
DAYS!

Prices no Object.

You can purchase anything in our line at prices in costs to produce the article. If you would study your interests when you

PURCHASE YOUR
WINTER OUTFITS

Bear this in mind. Our Stock valued at

$60,000.00

Embraces all the lines from Reputable and Reliable manufacturers.

EVERYTHING
MUST
GO.

FUR GOODS.
BOOTS & SHOES
At Special Prices.

FOLLOW THE RUSH TO THE
C. O. D.
CLOTHING HOUSE.

FOR SALE.
CHEAP.

☛ CULTIVATED ☚

FOR SALE
CHEAP.

FARMS IN MINNESOTA AND DAKOTA.

EXTRA INDUCEMENTS FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

To allow purchaser to do his fall plowing. Call on or address

A. D. STEPHENS, Crookston, Minn.

OUR PREMIUM.

The Journal acknowledges the receipt of several past due subscriptions and many new ones during the past two or three weeks, and wishes, while acknowledging these favors, to call attention to its premium whereby every subscriber receives a substantial benefit. We consider that The Journal is worth its price to every one, but as an inducement for payment in advance and payment this fall of the old account we have concluded to give every one of our patrons a liberal present. We therefore have made arrangements with Farm, Stock and Home by which we can give that excellent paper for one year to every paid up subscriber. We need all of the money now due on back subscriptions, and would esteem it an especial favor if those on whom we have waited for several years would call and see us. If it is impossible to settle this fall, call and see us anyhow.

Proceedings of City Council.

ADJOURNED MEETING, HELD OCTOBER 25, 1889.

President Watts in the chair.

Members present—Aldermen Childs, Morrisey, Bjoin, Marlette, Steenerson, Buhn, Jerome and Jennings.

Moved by Alderman Jennings, seconded by Alderman Marlette, that the petition of Phelps Hugo Holberg for poor aid was referred to the committee on poor to investigate the matter. Carried.

Moved by Alderman Jennings, seconded by Alderman Morrisey, that the purchasing agent be instructed to have the council chamber papered or calsomined as he may deem fit in the matter. Carried.

Moved by Alderman Morrisey, seconded by Alderman Jennings, that the request of the Crookston, Duluth and Northern R. R. Co. be granted, on condition that they file with the City Clerk an agreement satisfactory to the Mayor and City Attorney binding them, the said R. R. Co., to deliver this part of street used by them in good condition on or before May 1st, 1890; also to procure and deliver to the city of Crookston a clear title to the point of land encroaching on said street, which was part of the LaDue property. Carried unanimously.

Moved by Alderman Steenerson, seconded by Alderman Jennings, that the Mayor, City Attorney, and the City Council attend the irrigation convention, to be held at Grand Forks, N. D., November 12th, 1889. Carried.

On motion council adjourned.

John Paterson,
City Clerk.

"SEND US RAIN."

Minnesota Farmers Praying for More Moisture.

St. Paul News.

Faribault, Oct. 25.—Reports from all over this county of the terrible drouth are pouring in, and unless rain, and plenty of it, comes before winter sets in the effect will be terrible. A great many wells are now dry. Many farmers in this vicinity haul water six miles for watering cattle and for household use. There is fear that the Faribault water works wells will give out, which will leave the city in a very bad condition. The only method now for those whose wells have already gone dry is to deepen them or haul water.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

Sidewalks.

Resolved by the city Council of the city of Crookston:

That a sidewalk ten feet in width, made of white pine plank two inches thick, surfaced on one side, each plank to be not more than six inches wide, and well nailed with twenty-penny spikes upon pine stringers of three by six inch dimension timber, is hereby directed to be constructed upon and along the west side of Broadway, from Robert Street to Second Street, in the city of Crookston. All lumber to be used in constructing said sidewalk is to be of at least as good quality as first common white pine lumber, and such sidewalk is directed to be laid upon the lines and grade given by the city engineer.

Ays Aldermen Childs, Morrisey, Marlette, Bjoin, Steenerson, Jerome, Buhn, Jennings and Watts.

Passed Oct. 25th 1889.

William Watts,
President of the Council.

Attest: John Paterson,
City Clerk.

Approved Oct. 26th 1889.

James W. Lilly,
Mayor.

Oregon.

It is not many years since one of our foremost American poets wrote—

> —"Where rolls the Oregon, and
> Hears no sound save his own dashings."

The word "Oregon" was doubtless used by poetic license for the Columbia river, and the whole couplet is now a mere poetic fancy—a shadowy reminiscence. Oregon is now linked by numerous steel highways to the rest of the Union, and the bustle of commerce drowns the dashings of the river. A numerous, industrious, intelligent people are making a magnificent state, and still there is room for thousands more to a fertile soil, a genial climate, and a hospitable society. The best route for all who visit Oregon on business or for pleasure is "The Burlington" going either via St. Paul and Minneapolis or via Kansas City, Omaha or Denver. Tickets can be had of any local agent, or address W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent, C. B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

CAUGHT AT LAWRENCE.

Wm. A. Hymes, the Alleged Crookston Forger Arrested in Kansas.

He was Searched for all Through the Northwest by Pinkerton Operators.

The History of a Piece of Difficult Detective Work--Hymes' Career at Crookston.

St. Paul Dispatch.

The St. Paul agency of the Pinkerton Detective bureau is to be credited with another clever piece of detective work, resulting in the capture of William A. Hymes, the Crookston agent for the Minneapolis Mutual Fire Insurance company, on charges of forgery and fraud.

Hymes is a young man about 30 years of age, about 5 feet 8 or 9 inches, weighing perhaps 320. His blonde hair was cut short, his face was florid and full and much pitted with small-pox; beneath one eye was a long scar, running down his cheek a couple of inches. His face was clean shaven, and, altogether, he is a noticeable and rather a disagreeable looking man. His parents live at Rochester, in this state, and in September, 1888, Hymes was a resident of Minneapolis. Towards the end of that month he obtained the Crookston agency for the above named company, and went into business partnership in that city with a Mr. R. G. Marlette, a respectable citizen of Crookston. While occupying this position Hymes took advantage of his opportunities and it is alleged he forged a large number of checks and raised dozens of notes obtained from farmers and others in the district. It is also charged that he defrauded Mr. Marlette out of about $1,000. Altogether it is alleged Hymes raised from $3,000 to $4,000 by these practices, among his reported victims being T. B. Herriott, the postmaster at Edna, Minn., whose note of $179 was raised, and Miller, Foote & Sweat, a Crookston firm, whose note of $8.50 was raised to $23.50. Among other acts, Hymes had married a half-breed woman, but when he had made up his mind to skip he collected his plunder, and deserted her, simply leaving a letter for her containing $35, and the advice that she lookout for herself.

The case was handed to the Minneapolis police to look up, and Inspector Hoy, who is said to have had charge of it, failed entirely in locating Hymes. On Jan. 12, 1989, General Manager Spencer, of the insurance company, gave the case into the hands of Supt. McGinn, of the St. Paul Pinkerton agency, and since that time Mr. McGinn's operators have been at work on the case, finally running him down at Lawrence, Kansas. The whereabouts of his relatives was discovered also that his half-breed wife and baby came to Minneapolis and stayed with her sister and brother-in-law for a time, leaving, as is supposed, to join Hymes before the detectives were aware he was in the city. The greatest difficulty was encountered in acquiring information, as the Hymes appeared to be posted and kept their mouths shut. Dakota, both North and South, Minnesota, Montana, Washington and California were searched on false clues, and finally a trace was found in Sioux City, Iowa. The city marshal, Shanley, of that town was asked to co-operate with the Pinkerton operators and agreed to do so, receiving pay for his services in the regular form. On the 19th of this month Shanley telegraphed Supt. McGinn asking what a straight pointer as to Hymes' whereabouts was worth. A sum was named, and the day following Shanley telegraphed that Hymes was in Lawrence, Kan., and that he was there under arrest. Mr. McGinn at once wired the Kansas City agency, and Operator Howard was sent down to Lawrence, where he is now looking after the case.

A requisition was issued by Gov. Merriam to-day for Hymes, and it will be forwarded to Lawrence to-night.

It is stated by Supt. McGinn that Mr. E. P. Pierce, the attorney for the insurance company at Crookston, has a large collection of forged and raised notes, the handiwork of Hymes.

A Winter Vacation.

Do you think that sounds strange? Probably because you are a city dweller and take your vacation in the dog days. The farmer, however, and there are more of him than of you, is too busy in the summer, and if he has a play spell of any length, must take it when the season's work is over and the crops housed or sold. The farmers of Northern Minnesota and Dakota find this the practicable time to visit the old home in New England or Canada, and that winter is, after all, the best time for social pleasures. There are the long evenings, when the sleighride, the apple-paring, the country ball are in their glory, and have charms that completely overshadow all that can be had by chasing pleasure at heated summer resorts. When getting your ticket for your winter visit east, ask your agent to send you over "The Burlington," or write to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent, C., B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE FOR 1890

BEST AND CHEAPEST.

THE BEST STORIES—Our stories and novelets are from some of the most popular authors, and are admitted to be the best published. For 1890, such writers as Mrs. Lucy H. Hooper, Alice Bowman, Frank Lee Benedict, Alice Maud Ewell, Ella Higginson, Howard Seeley, and others will contribute some of their best productions. Eight novelets and nearly one hundred short stories will be given during the year.

THE BEST HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT—embracing articles on health, nursing the sick, home dressmaking, the garden, kitchen, and other subjects invaluable in every household.

THE BEST FASHION DEPARTMENT—giving the latest and choicest styles of dress for outdoor and house wear, fully described, illustrated by Handsome Colored Fashion-Plates and numerous wood-engravings. Also a Full-Size Dress-Pattern monthly.

THE BEST FANCY-WORK PATTERNS—many of them printed in colors—embracing the newest and most popular designs produced at home and abroad.

THE BEST STEEL-ENGRAVINGS—"Peterson" is now the only magazine giving these, the finest of all engravings.

THE CHEAPEST—as no other magazine gives so much of interest and variety for the same money. Its price is within the reach of everybody.

TERMS: $2.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

ELEGANT PREMIUMS FOR GETTING UP CLUBS!

2 Copies,	$3.50	With a handsome engraving, "The Two Readers," or a choice of one of our standard bound books, as premium.
3 Copies,	4.50	
4 Copies,	$6.40	With an extra copy of the magazine for one year, to the getter-up of the club.
6 Copies,	9.00	
5 Copies,	$8.00	With an extra copy for one year and the engraving or a book, as premiums to the getter-up of the club.
7 Copies,	10.50	

FOR LARGER CLUBS, STILL FINER PREMIUMS

Send for a sample-copy with full particulars.

Address, PETERSON'S MAGAZINE,
306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

POPULAR HOTEL DOWNED.

The Clifton Rents Too High, and Manager Baker Assigns.

St. Paul Globe, Oct. 24.

The Clifton Hotel is no longer in the hands of J. B. Baker. He made an assignment yesterday to Archibald D. McLeod. The trouble with the Clifton hotel is, as one of the best hotel men in the city remarked, that the rent is altogether more than the house will stand. The house is rented by Mr. Baker from Capt. A. R. Capehart on a five years' lease. The rent increases gradually every year; this year it is $800 a month, next year it would be $900 and the following $1,000. This was found to be more than was consistent with making the house pay. Mr. Baker has managed the hotel as well as was possible, and made himself a large crowd of friends, but with the house full all the time, such an incubus as he was forced to carry in the shape of the lease, must have eaten up all the profits. Capt. Capehart has been asked several times to reduce the rent, but declined to do so. Negotiations for the sale of the hotel have been pending for some time, with more than one party, but each man found when he came to deal with the owner of the property that there was no prospect of making the house pay at any such rent. Mr. Baker, therefore concluded that the best thing he could do was to make an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. This was done yesterday. The assets and liabilities have not yet been figured up, but it is thought Mr. Baker will be able to meet all his liabilities. So far as the general public is concerned this will make no difference. The house will run as usual pending an arrangement which may be consummated in a few days. Should Mr. Baker be compelled to retire from the hotel business, he will retire with the best wishes of a host of friends who sympathize with him in his misfortune. He has been one of the most popular hotel men in St. Paul during the few years he has been running the Clifton.

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.

[2-tf] E. W. Wile, Comptroller.

Valley Roller Mills.

Retail Prices.

Best	$2.75
North Star	2 50
Fife	2 10
Skip Jack	1 50

Good Union cassamere overcoats at $3.50, $4.00, $4.50 and $5.00, at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery, if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or Journal office, Crookston. [7-tf]

LIST OF LETTERS.

List of advertised letters in the P. O. Crookston for the week ending October 26th, 1889. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Acheson, John—2
Barge, Ole Ollefson—2
Carson, Fred
Crauss, Oley
Frame, Horman
Johnson, Ole
Knudson, Segurd
Lol, L J
Larson, Mrs Brithe
Mooren, Berta
Mooren, Ole
Maunson, Johan
Nielson, Niels
Oleson, Henry A
Pinkerton, Robert T
Paulsberg, Anth
Rasmunson, Clara
Schwartz, Guss
Poff, W T
Roperts, L G
Thayer, Samuel

Alex. McKinnon, P. M.

Administrator's Sale.

[First publication Oct. 31st, 1889.]

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT UNDER and by virtue of an order of license issued out of the County of Ramsey, and State of Minnesota, dated July 12th 1889. I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on Monday the 25th day of November A. D. 1889, at 11 o'clock a. m. Lots one (1.) two (2.) and three (3.) in block eight (8.) and lots thirteen (13.) fourteen (14.) fifteen (15.) sixteen (16.) seventeen (17.) eighteen (18.) nineteen (19.) twenty (20.) twenty-one (21.) twenty-two (22.) twenty-three (23) and twenty-four (24.) in block fourteen (14.) of Holmes' addition to Red Lake Falls, in said County of Polk, in said state.

Terms of sale made known on date of sale.

Dated at St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 23d 1889.

Patrick O'Halloran,
Administrator of the estate of John Woods, deceased. [22-30]

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

Clifton Hotel
John B. Baker, Prop.
American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prires. Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - MINN
[32-tf

SCANDIA - AMERICAN BANK.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$200,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:
Carl Hendrickson, President.
O. O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton.
A. E. Johnson,	St. Paul.

THE NEW CLEVELAND HOUSE,

Is now ready for the reception of guests. I have just completed the addition, thoroughly renovated, papered and painted, and am now ready to welcome old guests and new to a comfortable, home-like hotel. House convenient to all business places.

☛ Give the New Cleveland House a call.

H. BURKHARDT, Prop.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,
One-half Block from Depot.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☛ Farmers custom speciallyinvited.

Terms $1.00 per Day.

MILLINERY GOODS!

I have the largest and most elegant line of fine

IMPORTED MILLINERY GOODS

From Hill Brothers, New York City, ever exhibited in Carman. You will be well repaid to make the effort to see this beautiful display. Nothing like it ever seen here before.

Carman, Oct. 8, 1889.

[25tf] Minnie & Mrs. J. L. Bailey.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 23d, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 19th, 1889, viz: JOHN MATSON, D. S., No. 10,733, for the e½ nw¼, sw¼ nw¼, S. 12, T. 148, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans Hanson, Ole P. Onstad, Geo. Kingsbury and Nils Brink, Tilden, Polk Co., Minn.

[28-33] H. H. Dickmann, Register.

THE NEW
FAMILY TRAIN
TO NEW YORK AND THE EAST.

THE
MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"THE NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE,"

Has inaugurated a new FAST TRAIN to the east No. 20 especially adapted to the coevenience of families and of ladies and children, by reason of its through cars from Chicago to New York, and Detroit ty syracuse, its convenient hours of departure from Chicago, Detroit and Toledo, and of its arrival at new York State points and destination, giving ample time to reach any part of New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City or their suburbs before dark, and making steamer and rail connections.

Lv. Chicago 10:35 a. m.	Ar. Syracuse 8:10 a. m.
Lv. Jackson 4.35 p. m.	Ar. Albany 12:20 p. m.
Lv. Toledo 4:35 p. m.	Ar. N. Y. 4:30 p. m.
Lv. Detroit 7:15 p. m.	

(Except Sunday.)

A. W. Ruggles,
Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., Chicago.
W. L. Wyand,
Northwestern Pass. Agt.,
201 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.

CROOKSTON
STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting
FAMILY WASHING
Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

O. D. ROOD, Prop.,
☛ Laundry Opposite Commercial Hotel on Second Street.

Crookston Nurseries
Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock
A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☛ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

— OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET. —

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,
ATTY'S-AT-LAW,
McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Minn

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., OCTOBER 31, 1889.

Gentle Philanthropists.

Ballston Journal.

Who says that this is an unfeeling world? Who affirms that the sky is cloudy, and the future dark, and the atmosphere bleak, and that existence is a burden, and not a boon? If any such there be, he has plainly not kept his ears open and heard the good wishes and intentions breathed around him. Are these not philanthropists in embryo? Who is the stylish looking lady whose toilets are always ravishing, who is forever talking about her pity for the poor, and who is going to build asylums for the maimed, the halt, the lame and the blind as soon as Providence places the means in her hand? You say you do not believe in any philanthropy that is not active? That a man or woman whose heart yearns over humanity and who brims with projects for their welfare will always even amid poverty, find a way for a more active benevolence than mere gush and sentiment.

Perhaps you are a miserable, abject cynic, who has no faith in the genuineness of fine sentiment, no soul-simulating belief in God and the immortality of the soul, no aspiration after a higher and purer life. But we are inclined to suspect that, if you disbelieve in the sincerity of many gentle philanthropists who mount the rostrom and talk about benefitting the human race, and do not even benefit it by their talk, you are, after all, a sensible man, capable of discriminating between husk and kernel wheat and tares.

The world is full of this mock philanthropy; with people who are benevolent on paper and martyrs in conversation and in the pulpit and on the stump. They save the outcast and relieve the destitute, and raise the fallen and convert publicans and sinners into useful members of society, in imagination, and put this suppositious well doing to their own account, devoutly fancying that they are thus laying up in heaven those moral treasures which moth and rust cannot corrupt, and the safety of which does not depend upon a patent burglar alarm.

But these utilitarian praters, these public-spirited promulgators of gush, make very poor workers. If their right hand ever did anything worth doing, you may be sure that their left hands would not only know all about it, but find a way of letting the world know, too. If you wish to test your spouter of benevolence, bring to his knowledge one deserving case, the genuineness of which he can prove with a little trouble, and then see whether, in the first place, he will take that trouble, and, in the second, whether he will take five dollars from his pocket in order to relieve it.

Producer's and Consumer's Prices.

Farm, Stock and Home.

There is much discussion in farm papers now a days of the wide margin between the price of beef on foot and on the block. The margin is both enormous and unnecessary, but why confine the discussion of beef alone? The same wrong is present in every department of the farm economy. Over a large portion of Minnesota milk was sold by farmers—during the summer for six cents a gallon; in no city or town of any considerable size could a mechanic, laborer or any other consumer buy a gallon of milk for less than 20 cents. Just think of it! a margin of 233 per cent. profit between the price realized by the producer and that paid by the consumer on so common and necessary an article of human food as milk! And in many cases the producer and consumer live but a few miles apart.

The 60 cent wheat of the farmer is transmitted into the equivalent of nearly double that sum when it finds itself in the consumer's flour barrel. The farmer's 25 cent potatoes become quite luxurious living by the time they reach the table of the city mechanic; and millions of desires for green peas, beans, cucumbers, corn, etc., go ungratified every summer because of prices which make them unattainable, while they scarcely bring their producers enough to pay for marketing.

There are among the penalties the toiling millions—the really useful members of the society and the state—are compelled to pay to a social and economic system which rewards the drones and starves the workers in the great hive of human industry. These unparalleled profits of middle men are largely the direct fruits of centralization of population in large centers, a centralization which has enhanced prices of real estate so enormously in certain localities that to pay interest on its valuation rents must be so high that nothing short of robbing producers and extorting from consumers will pay them. Certain acres in any of our large cities are earning their owners good interest on a valuation of a million dollars each, while those farms are rare indeed, which pay any interest at all on a valuation of $25.00 an acre. The million dollar acres in cities are the obstacles which prevent interest making on the $25.00 acres, or even the $10.00 acres, in the country; and the channels in which the city valuations work are indicated by the margins noted between producer and consumer. The way out of a difficulty of this kind must come, if it ever comes, through the slow processes of time. It is refered to here as a suggestion to those of our economic students who are trying to find out "what ails American agriculture." The prices of its products are depressed because of curtailed consumption, caused by prices which make the free use of the products impossible to millions of the country's toilers, and the prices, in turn, are largely the result of the excessive valuation of city property. But the lords of the cities keep pegging up the prices, and industriously work to widen and strengthen the barrier between producer and consumer, with no thought of any but themselves, and of nothing but their bank accounts.

Valley Roller Mills

Retail Prices.

Best....................$2 75
North Star.............. 2 50
Fife.................... 2 10
Skip Jack............... 1 50

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.

[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

If Not Why Not?

Have you given Attix & Co., a trial order for groceries? If not try one and see what they can do for you. If you want anything in the line of Dry Goods Yankee Notions or Groceries, call on Attix & Co., the Fifth ward merchants. [18-tf]

Good Union cassamere overcoats at $3.50, $4.00, $4.50 and $5.00, at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

[First publication Oct. 24th 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. In Probate Court. Special term, held Sept. 19th, 1889.

In the matter of the estate of P. A. Dufour deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Margaret M. Dufour and Andrew P. Hanson, administrators, setting forth the amount of personal estate that has come to his hands, and the disposition thereof; the amount of debts outstanding against said deceased, and a description of all the real estate of which said deceased died seized, and the condition and value of the respective portions thereof; and praying that license be to them granted to sell a portion of said real estate at private sale. And it appearing, by said petition, that there is not sufficient personal estate in the hands of said administrators to pay said debts, and that it is necessary in order to pay the same, to sell a portion of said real estate.

It is therefore ordered, that all persons interested in said estate, appear before the Judge of this Court, on Tuesday the 10th day of December A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate office in Crookston, in said county, then and there to show cause (if any there be) why license should not be granted to said administrators to sell said real estate according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order shall be published for four successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, the last of which publications shall be at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county, and personally served on all persons interested in said estate, residing in said county, at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, and upon all other persons interested, according to law.

Dated at Crookston, this 19th day of September A. D. 1889.

By the Court
G. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[27-31]

SHERIFF'S SALE.

[First publication Oct. 10th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. District Court.

A. J. McKinnon and A. McKinnon co-partners as A. J. and A. McKinnon, Plaintiffs. John Aase, Defendant.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of plaintiff and against defendant, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: The west half of the southeast quarter (w½ of the se¼) of section sixteen (16) of township one hundred and forty-nine (149) of range forty-six (46,) in said county. And that I shall, on Saturday the 30th day of November A. D. 1889, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named John Aase, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to ($33.99) thirty-three dollars and ninety-nine cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 16th day of February 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Oct. 8th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

[25-31]

(First publication Oct. 17th, 1889.)

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF POLK—ss. District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

Anna A. Beck, plaintiff, against Paul Bataglia, Elizabeth Bataglia and the Luger Furniture Company, defendants.

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendants:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Minneapolis, Hennepin County, Minnesota, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated Minneapolis, Minn., August 31st, 1889.

SPRY & HARVEY,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.

[26-31]

[First publication Oct. 17th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss.

The State of Minnesota, to Edward C. Smith and Anna Eliza Smith, defendants.

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before the undersigned, one of the justices of the peace, in and for said county, on the 7th day of November A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at my office in the city of Crookston, in said county, to answer to Edgar Melo in a civil action. Should you fail to appear at the time and place aforesaid, judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by Edgar Melo for such sum as he shall show himself entitled to.

Given under my hand this 11th day of October A. D. 1889.

C. S. SPENDLEY,
Justice of the Peace.

[26-28]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 9th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 25th, 1889, viz: THOMAS E. KNUDTSON, D. S. No. 11,176, for the e½ nw¼ and lots 1 and 2, S. 18, T. 149, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter La Rochelle, C. T. Barnaas, Ole K. Olson and Knudt Olson, all of Kertsonville, Polk Co., Minn.

[26-31] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

FRANK IVES,
Notary Public
and U. S. Coms'r.

D. E. HATLESTAD,
District Court
Commissioner

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

$100,000 to loan.

JOHN McLEAN.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 19th, 1889.]

BY FAILURE TO PAY INTEREST FOR THE year 1888 and the principal due November first 1888, and taxes for the year 1887, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Napoleon Lusia, an unmaried man, mortgagor, to Richardson Brothers, mortgagees, dated the 6th day of April A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-three and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the register of deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 11th day of April A. D. 1883, at 4:30 o'clock p. m., in book "L" of mortgages on pages 383 and 384, on which there is declared and claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of three hundred fourteen dollars and sixty-six cents ($314.66,) interest and principal, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the sheriff of said county, or his deputy, on Tuesday the 5th day of November 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon and the costs and expenses of sale.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The southwest quarter (sw¼) of section twenty-four (24,) in township one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of range forty-six (46) west.

Dated this 14th day of September 1889.

D. N. RICHARDSON AND J. J. RICHARDSON THE ONLY MEMBERS OF THE FIRM OF RICHARDSON BROTHERS,
Mortgagees. [22-29]

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price, Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Bessie streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor. Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.— pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets, at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 3:00 p. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. F. E. Fayalle, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 24th, 1889.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Thomas Perusse against Joseph Perusse, for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 12,823, dated Feb. 11th, 1888, upon the s½ nw¼ and s½ ne¼ section 34, township 151, range 43, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 25th day of Nov. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[22-28] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

Fontaine & Anglim's

SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrate Factory of E. P. REED & CO.,

The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at **$3.00 and $4.00**

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

☞ A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

We Have Just Received

ONE CARLOAD OF

FARM IMPLEMENTS,

CONSISTING OF

J. I. C. Wagons & Little Giant Gang Plows.

These we will sell at a Close Margin, and we hope to see our friends call at once and get bargains. The balance of our

BUGGIES we will dispose of AT COST. We still continue to sell the only perfect Seed Separator, the Renowned Centennial FANNING MILL. Farmers who intend to get best grade for their wheat must necessarily procure one. The Shaker POTATO DIGGER does its work thoroughly and leaves the potatoes clean upon the ground. We want every Farmer to have one.

McKINNON BROS.,

McKINNON BLOCK, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN.

S. L. COLLINS,

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

NEW MEAT MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

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LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

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THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WILL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURDAY.

OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law.

SECOND STREET. CROOKSTON

THE PIONEER HARNESS SHOP,

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietr.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication October 10th, 1889.]

WHEREAS ANDREW A. BAKKEN AND Julia A Bakken, his wife, of the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, as mortgagors, did on the 19th day of December A. D. 1887, duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London, (Limited,) as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of November 29th, A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The east half of the southeast quarter, the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter, and the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section twenty-seven (27), township one hundred and forty-nine (149), range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of six hundred dollars, with interest thereon according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 20th day of December A. D. 1887, at 3 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "37" of mortgages, on page 64, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of fifty-six and 40-100 dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage, that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assignors to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors, or any other party, and

Whereas the American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London, (Limited), has exercised its option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of six hundred ninety-four and 35-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 23d day of November A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage together with taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated, to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from date of sale as provided by law.

Dated September 20th A. D. 1889.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY, of London, (Limited.)
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,
24-30] Crookston, Minn.

W A. ROBERTSON.

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

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CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

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The following courses of study are offered: Classical, Scientific, Literary, Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering Electrical Engineering, Architecture, Mining Engineering and Metallurgy, Shop Work (including Wood, Iron and Metal working), Industrial, Freehand and Mechanical Drawing; Wood Carving and Designing; Military Science and Tactics; Agriculture (including the "School of Agriculture") Veterinary Science, Law, Medicine (Regular, Homeopathic,) Dentistry.

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Except in the departments of Law and Medicine. Next year opens September 3d, 1889. Catalogue, containing full information, will be sent to all persons who apply for it. Address

CYRUS NORTHRUP, L. L. D., President,
[10-23] Minneapolis, Minn.

G. G. HENAULT

Practical Dentist

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NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

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AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

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OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
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VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
7:30 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:30 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:15 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
3:15 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:15 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc.	8:40 p. m.
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:21 "
10:15 "	Pembina	12:35 "
1:45 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South, East and West. For full information as to time rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent,
Grand Forks.
CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

[First publication Oct. 10th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. In Probate Court. Special term, Oct. 7 1889

In the matter of the estate of Godfried D Oehler, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Katharine Oehler administratix, of the estate of Godfried D. Oehler deceased, representing among other things, that she has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining, settling and allowing the final account of her administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to the parties entitled thereto by law.

It is ordered, that said account be examined and petition heard, by this court, on Monday the 4th day of November A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the probate office in the city of Crookston, in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order, once in each week, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated Crookston, the 7th day of October A. D. 1889.

By the Court,
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[25-23]

WIDE AWAKE A Good Year **1890.** A Merry Year

"The brightest of the children's magazines."—Springfield Republican.

FIVE GREAT SERIALS.

THAT BOY DID. By William O. Stoddard. Young and old will follow Gideon's adventures and his sister's on their father's acres with laughter and breathless interest.

THE NEW SENIOR AT ANDOVER. By Herbert D. Ward. A serial of school life in famous Andover—our Rugby. The boys, the professors, the lodgings, the fun.

"THE SONS OF THE VIKINGS." By Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen. A right down jolly story of modern Norse boys.

BONY AND BAN, one of the best of the Mary Hartwell Catherwood serials.

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CONFESSIONS OF AN AMETEUR PHOTOGRAPHER. By Alexander Black. Six practical and amusing articles.

LUCY PERVEAR. First of a series of graphic North Carolina character sketches by Margaret Sidney.

TALES OF OLD ACADIE. Twelve powerful true stories by Grace Dean McLeod, a Canadian author.

THE WILL AND THE WAY STORIES. By Jessie Benton Fremont. About men and women who did great things in the face of seeming impossibilities.

THE PUK-WUDIES. By L. J. Bridgman. The funny Indian Fairy Folk.

BUSINESS OPENINGS FOR GIRLS AND YOUNG WOMEN. A dozen really helpful papers by Sallie Joy White.

Twelve more DAISY-PATTY LETTERS. By Mrs. Ex-Governor Claflin.

TWELVE SCHOOL AND PLAYGROUND TALES. The first will be "Lambkin; Was He a Hero or a Prig?" By Howard Pyle, the artist.

Postal-card votes and cash prizes.

SHORT STORIES sifted from thousands: Santa Claus on a Vegetable Cart. Charlotte M. Vail. Rijane. William Preston Otis. How Tom Jumped a Mine. Mrs. H. F. Stickney. The Run of Snow-shoe Thompson. Lieut. F. D. Fremont. Polly at the Book-kitchen. Delia W. Lyman. Trailing Arbutus. Hezekiah Butterworth. Golden Margaret. James C. Purdy. Peggy's Bullet. Kate Upson Clark. How Simeon and Sancho Panza Helped the Revolution. Miss Risley Seward. The Difficulties of a darling. L. B. Walford. "One Good Turn." Harriet Prescott Spofford.

ILLUSTRATED ARTICLES, novelties. Dolls of Noted Women. Miss Risley Seward. How to Build a Military Snow Fort. An old West Pointer. How the Cossacks Play Polo. Madame de Meissner. All Around a Frontier Fort. Lieut. F. P. Fremont. Home of Ramona. Charles F. Lummis. A Rabbit Round Up. Joaquin Miller, Japanese Fighting Kites. J. B. Bernadon, U. S. N. Indian Base Ball Players. F. L. Sloane of "The Hampton Indian Nine." A Party in a Chinese Palace. E. R. Scidmore.

The Poems, Pictures and Departments will be more interesting than ever.

☞ The Christmas number enlarged 16 pages to admit a great serial of adventure, by Grant Allen, entitled: "Wednesday the Tenth: A Tale of the South Pacific."

Wide Awake is $2.40 a year. New Vol. begins Dec.

D. LOTHROP COMPANY, Boston.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.

TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, NOVEMBER 7, 1889. NO. 29

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
¼ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	15 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

CANADIAN EXCURSIONS

For several years past the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has given a favorable opportunity to visit the Eastern Provinces of Canada through a series of low rate excursions.

The following announcement is made for the present season. From stations on its lines north of and including Winnipeg, Grand Forks and Crookston and west to Minot, tickets will be sold at excursion rates on the following days: Nov. 11th, 18th and 25th, Dec. 2d, 9th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22d and 23d, 1889, and January 6th, 7th and 8th, 1890. Stop over privileges and 90 days time will be granted on these tickets, with 15 additional days time on payment of $5.00, or 30 days on payment of $10 extra. Tickets will be issued to points in Ontario and Quebec west of and including Montreal.

A choice of route will be given through the principal cities of the continent. The "Manitoba" train service is unexcelled, and with palace dining and sleeping cars the journey back to the scenes of early days will be made over this favorite line with comfort and luxury. Call upon or address any agent of the Manitoba Railway for full particulars regarding rates, baggage, sleeping berths, &c., or write F. I. Whitney, G. P. and F. A., St. Paul, Minn.

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COUNTY ATTORNEY,

OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,

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Wilkinson, Schmidt & O'Brien

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FOURNET BLOCK,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

A Live Question.

Magnificent as is the outlook in the new Northwest—the two Dakotas, Montana and Minnesota—the climate militates against it in the minds of some. The "rustlers" of this section regard the snapping cold of winter as simply "bracing," and go about their business with an additional vim, but many who were born and bred in softer climates are looking for a country where King Borealis does not hold sway quite so long. To such we would say that Louisiana, Alabama, Tennessee and Arkansas have plenty of cheap and fertile lands, and a winter climate unsurpassed in agreeable softness. To reach any of these states from the Northwest, "The Burlington" is unquestionably the favorite route, having its own line from Minneapolis and St. Paul to both Chicago and St. Louis, and an unrivalled equipment. For tickets, information, etc, apply to your local R. R. agent, or write to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent C. B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Men at the Feast.

Western Rural.

Some one has said that the labor question, like the question of slavery, is an irrepressible conflict, and that is true. It is a question that must be settled. We once walked with the owner over an immense Illnois farm. It was one of the largest farms in the state. The owner said to us in the course of conversation: The man whom I employ at a dollar and a half a day, and who lives in a hovel, enjoying scarcely the necessaries of life and none of the luxuries, looks at this big farm and at me as its owner and says: something is wrong in this world. It was a frank and true acknowledgement. Something is wrong. We will grant that all men are not equally industrious, equally economical or of equal ability. We will grant that one man may make money where another could do nothing. But these facts come nowhere near explaining why one man makes a million of dollars in a few years while thousands and millions never accumulate a dollar of surplus. We know of workshops and factories in which thousands of men work year in and year out. They are not extravagant. They live humbly. They have little recreation. Their surroundings are the surroundings of modest poverty; and after years of toil they die poor and leave their families dependent. Well, what is the trouble? Is there no money made in the workshop and factories in which these men are employed? Oh, yes! While these people are living in poverty, the owners of these places of business are accumulating wealth, living like princes and wasting more in one month than their workmen consume in six. Yet every dollar that is made in these workshops and factories is made by the sweat of the poor man's brow and the wear of the poor man's muscle. In other words, he creates something and somebody else absorbs the creation.

Some one—we do not remember who at this moment—has drawn a graphic picture of the producing millions and of a magnificent feast and of the guests who sit down at the loaded tables. He paints the farmer sowing and reaping; he pictures the magnificent harvests that are garnered from the fields, wet with the sweat of toil; he holds up the luscious fruit that labor has grown and plucked and preserved; he places in the picture the man who is constructing the railroad and the men who build and operate the cars to carry the wealth of the fields to the market; he draws the picture of the men in the bowels of the earth digging out the coal and the precious metals; he shows the workshop and factory filled with the toiling thousands that are turning out machinery and furniture to make the nation prosperous and homes elegant; he brings to view the great army of toilers who are building elegant cities and palaces for men to live in. He shows what a magnificent picture labor and labor alone has created.

Then he spreads the banquet, a banquet made of the fruits and the bread that labor has created; a banquet spread on tables that labor has elegantly carved and in palaces that labor has constructed. Then he asks: Who sits down at the banquet? Are they the people who have produced these things? Are they the men who have made the world rich and comfortable and elegant? No, not one of these is at the table. The company is composed of those who have created nothing, but live to absorb what others create. They are the well dressed idlers—the leeches upon our industries; and the startling picture shows the monstrous injustice that is being practiced upon the masses. It is foolish, suicidally foolish for any class to suppose for one moment that this injustice can be perpetuated with impunity. The labor question is an irrepressible conflict, and in a country like this, where men have been trained to believe that one man is just as good as another man, and that the declaration of independence is true, men will have their rights sooner or later. They will sit down to our tables when the feast is spread; they will have an equitable division of the fruits of their labor. They will not live in hovels while the Vanderbilts build stables elegant enough for society to dance in. We do not mean to say that the masses are ready for an open rupture. We believe that good judgment will prevail and patriotism will triumph, and through the ballot-box the people will achieve their victory. But we do say that the man who thinks that a few hundred can continue to rob the millions is the veriest fool that ever lived.

Privates Looking Up.

Western Rural.

For twenty-five years the Generals and the Colonels have been having it pretty much their own way. Shoulder straps have been on top. If there was an office to fill or any sort of a fat job to be disposed of, shoulder straps got it. It has never been claimed that all the brains of the army was in the officers. There were just as good heads in the ranks as there were on the staff. But human nature is inclined to worship tinsel. A reference to Private so and so causes nobody to turn his head to see the person referred to. But if anybody says General every eye will be turned. We have no objection to putting a General or a Colonel in a good position, if there is anything to him but shoulder straps, but The Rural, having a very soft side for the masses, delights to see the Privates get something. The Governor of Illinois was a private, and a corporal was selected for pension agent.

We have been led to make these remarks from reading the report of Gen. Sigel's resignation some time since. An investigation of the New York pension office, over which Gen. Sigel presided, had been going on for some time, and recently the examiners made their report to the Commissioner, who was then in New York. It showed a bad state of affairs in the office, but did not in any way reflect upon the integrity of Gen. Sigel. As the Commissioner expressed it "the General had been too trustful and had been plundered by his subordinates." The next day General Sigel went to see the Commissioner of Pensions and the latter read the report and assured him that it did not reflect upon his honesty. The General said he wanted to resign. "I tell you," said the Commissioner, "it was pathetic. I could remember how Gen. Sigel's horse splashed mud over me as I stood in the ranks and he galloped along the line with his splendid staff, and here he was, a broken old man, offering me his resignation. And so I want people to understand that Gen. Sigel's personal record in the New York pension office is clean."

Montana, the Golden.

Of all the newer states of the Union, bright as are the prospects they offer to the energetic and industrious, perhaps Montana presents the most alluring of any. To the stock breeder and the rancher, the extensive ranges, which will necessarily always be grazing lands, offer exceptionally advantages; the miner and prospector may realize fortunes, and are sure of gratifying returns from the varied and inexhaustible mineral resources; while the millions of acres of fertile government and railroad lands, only waiting for settlement, will afford homes for thousands of the landless in the crowded central portion of the country. To all residents of the Mississippi Valley "The Burlington" offers, via St. Paul and Minneapolis, the best and quickest route to Montana. Apply to local agents, or write to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent C., B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Salting Stock.

The Prairie Farmer.

With some kinds of stock especially, too much salt will often prove very injurious; and when the salt is only given occasionally it will often occur that the animals, being very hungry for salt, will eat more than is best. On the other hand, as a rule, if a supply of salt is kept convenient, the stock will eat what they want, and no more. They are not likely to damage themselves, under ordinary conditions, if boxes are provided, and are kept filled, so that the stock can help themselves to what they want to eat. It is not the quantity they eat, in a given length of time, but rather the large quantity that they will eat at once, when they have been deprived of it, that proves more or less injurious.

There is no class of stock kept upon the farm but that will be benefited, by having access to a good supply of salt, and some arrangement should be made so that this can be done. During the season that stock are in the pasture, boxes or troughs may be placed in convenient places, where the stock can go and help themselves.

The advantage in using rock salt is that if placed in boxes or troughs without shelter there is but little if any waste, either by throwing out of the boxes or troughs in eating, or by being washed out by hard rains. A box placed in the center of the hog-pen and kept supplied with salt and ashes, will aid materially in keeping the hogs in good health and thrift. Sheep, cattle and horses need a supply all the time; and if it is placed where they can secure a supply readily, they will be found eating a small quantity every day.

As a rule, with the exception of hogs and poultry, the better plan is to give the salt by itself. With poultry, usually the better plan is to season the food.

N. J. S.

DULUTH AND WINNIPEG.

Track Laying Pushed on—An Important Meeting to be Held.

Duluth Herald.

Reports from the front state that track laying on the Duluth and Winnipeg road is going on rapidly and successfully. Both night and day crews are at work. The road has leased all the equipment in needs in construction work from the St. Paul and Duluth, and is negotiating for its own freight equipment, much of which will probably be made at Duluth. Although there is no intention of carrying on grading beyond the Mississippi River this winter, surveying parties are now pushing westward from the river. A level country, free from the "impassable bogs and morasses," which J. J. Hill, of the Manitoba, claimed would prevent his road building directly southeast to Duluth from Crookston has been passed over, and the grading will be easy.

A meeting of the officers and directors of the Duluth and Winnipeg road will be held in New York early in November, at which very important action will be taken. It is likely that the future steps to be taken by the company, now quite generally misunderstood by the public, will be made plain. It is also expected that steps will be taken toward carrying out the road's plans for terminal facilities, shops and the like at this city and for the construction here of extensive iron ore docks at West Duluth.

The Office Seeker.

The professional office seeker in this country, says the Western Rural, is a pitiable spectacle, and a nuisance of large dimensions. The man who is elected to office by the people is frequently no better by nature or habits than the man who pesters him almost to death for an appointment. But he is regarded a notch above the common herd who must get into official position by appointment, if they get in at all. The detestable practice of cleaning out the public service, when a new party is elevated to power, wholly regardless of the competency of the man who is turned out and often regardless of the competency of the man who is put in, is the direct cause of much disgusting office seeking demonstration. The practice is a common one, from the national government down to the town government. Hence there is an immense army of professional office seekers. What a self-respecting, industrious, competent man should want an office from which he is liable to be thrown at almost any moment, is something we never could understand; and the mystery is greater, too, when we understand that the pay for official service in many of the offices is not great. Yet there are some apparently decent men who are always after office. The vast majority of the small office hunting crowd, however, is anything but decent. They are pot-house politicians, bums, blacklegs, tax-eaters in the worst sense of the term, and are people that the community could easily spare and lose none of its respectability. Yet these are the fellows that usually get the offices. It is a stubborn, humiliating fact that a man would not for a moment think of admitting to his parlor one-half the people who hold office in this country. Whether or not it will ever be different we hardly know. We feel very sure that it never will be until the farmers assert their power in some organized way.

Maine Farmer: To be successful a farmer must have an income. It is not enough to produce what is wanted for consumption in the family, though this is a help as far as it goes. There is above this, however, a call for money that must be heeded. To meet this call the plan should be to have something to sell at all times of the year. Poultry, eggs, beef, veal, fruit, vegetables, early and late, each in its own way, though small in the single item, yet in the aggregate may be made to substantially swell the income and aid in meeting necessary expenses. Every time the farmer goes to town something is wanted, and by proper attention something can be taken to market to meet the draft. It will never do to ignore small things. It may be difficult to cipher out that these small matters pay day wages and a profit in their production, yet the farmer is better off for having them to sell. The fact is the labor and care called for in their production is supplied in snatches of time hardly missed from other duties and which otherwise might not be employed at wages. Thus it is that the farmer can make all of his time count. Attention to small things, and always something to sell will contribute much to a farmer's success.

Bran and Oat Meal.

N. J. S. in Prairie Farmer.

It is only in exceptional cases that the farmer can afford to purchase feed for stock. Nearly or quite all the food necessary to keep and fatten the stock for market should be raised upon the farm. But oil meal and bran can, in nearly all cases, be purchased and fed to stock with profit, and there are few materials that will add as much to the value of other materials, or will increase the value of the manure to the extent that this will.

It is not altogether in their value themselves as it is in the increased value they give to other materials in making up what we may term complete rations that they can be used with profit.

In order to feed stock during growth as economically as possible, it is an item to lessen the amount of grain fed. Not that stock can be properly prepared for market with no grain, but by using bran and oil meal in connection with other materials, the amount of grain can be materially decreased.

One of the strongest reasons for its use, especially during the winter, when stock must depend almost entirely upon dry food, such as straw, hay, sheaf or unthreshed oats, and corn fodder, and with oil meal make up a ration that will supply all the elements of nutrition.

In most localities the better plan is to secure a supply in the fall sufficient to last the greater part of the winter. It should be stored in bins or boxes where it is reasonably certain to keep dry. If it can be kept perfectly dry it will keep in a good condition for feeding a long time, without deteriorating in quality, while it can be secured at a less cost at this time than later.

The best results can be secured if the feed is cut before mixing the bran, straw, unthreshed oats, hay and fodder, if run through a cutter, and then a small quantity of bran and oil meal is added, very little grain will be required to keep all the growing and breeding stock in a good condition, and especially so if a comfortable shelter is provided, in addition; and the cost will be considerably less than if the grain must be supplied.

When fattening stock, grain must be largely depended upon to finish for market. And with these two materials used in connection with dry, rough feed, the stock will require but a light feed of grain; and in a majority of cases the less grain fed the lower the cost.

N. J. S.

Dairy Suggestions.

Western Rural.

Do not employ a slow milker. The milk should be drawn quickly. One man says that he does not want a milker who cannot make froth in the pail. Pretty good rule.

Treat the cow as if she were a lady, some one has said. If we will treat her as a gentleman should treat anything of which he is the master, we shall treat the cow properly.

The delivery of milk in air-tight bottles is becoming more and more common. If the public wants it that way, give it to them, though there is, we believe, more merit attached to it than the method deserves.

The sooner we come to the conclusion that a good cow will pay well for every pound of grain that she can eat and simulate, and give it to her, the more money we shall get out of the cow. The most unprofitable place in the world for grain is in the bin.

We have just been reading an egotistical man's ridicule of a woman butter maker. Friend, the average woman is about a hundred degrees above a man as a natural butter maker. She has one mighty big advantage over a man—she doesn't chew tobacco or smoke a pipe.

Going to try the winter dairy for the first time this winter, perhaps. Well, you may likely run into several obstacles, but be patient and wait until you become accustomed to it, before getting out of patience. The calf will be more trouble, of course, but all in all, we believe you will find it more satisfactory in the end.

When people learn a thing or two about living, for instance that the best meats and butter are the cheapest—and they will learn it after awhile—meats and butter of poor quality will find no sale, and prices for superior products will be much better.

A small cow, with the right kind of machinery in her, writes a correspondent of the Rural New Yorker, can get all the milk solids out of a given amount of feed as well as a big cow. But if you have good, big cows and they give you a fair profit, keep them, but breed them to the smallest dairy bull you can find, and if the result is a more concentrated cow, I think you are the gainer.

If the cows have been milked for several months, especially if rich milkers, at least one quart of hot water should be poured into each can of milk, says a lady. It lessens the viscosity of the milk serum, that is, thins the albumen, causes the cream to separate and rise more readily from the milk, and causes a more perfect separation of the butter from the buttermilk. The milk should set twenty-four hours if the water is forty-five to fifty-eight degrees; if ice is used ten to twelve hours is sufficient.

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1890

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Announcement Extraordinary.

In December we shall commence the publication of the most powerful temperance serial story of modern times. The well known author of the Boy Traveller series of books, Col. Thomas W. Knox, is now engaged in writing this story, for which we pay a royal sum. We want this story to have the wide circulation it deserves. In the interest of humanity parents should see that their children read it, and especially the young men of every community in this broad land should be urged by those who have an interest in them to read this story. The other features of the Weekly Blade need not be stated here. They are well known. Send for a free sample copy and see for yourself.

Speaking of Specimen Copies

We invite every reader of this paper and every reader of this county, to write us for two specimen copies. First, write us a postal card immediately for a specimen copy of the Weekly Blade that you may get a full description of Knox's temperance serial story, "Teetotaller Dick." Second, write us again about December 1st for another free specimen of the Blade, and we will send you a paper containing the opening chapters of the story. Send the name and addresses of all your friends at the same time.

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NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE 16 INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor,

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot to a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

Polk County Journal.
W. G. COOKE, Publisher.
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.
CROOKSTON, MINN., NOV. 7, 1889.

Farm Loans. Lowest Rates. No Bonus.
Money Loaned to prove up and make first payments on Railroad Lands.
CHAS. M. LOWE,
Broadway, Opposite COmmercial Hotel.

'Round Home.

We have a few more choice cows to sell.

Chris Steenerson was in from the west side on Tuesday.

Jerome's Addition has a new depot a track laid but nary a train as yet.

Good Union cassamere overcoats at $3.50, $4.00, $4.50 and $5.00, at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Wheat, 1 Hard, 63 cents—but we don't see any of that grade in the market.

Good Vermont gray overcoats $2, at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

The ladies are invited to call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' fashionable millinery parlors on Second street.

Save Money

and lay in your supplies for some time to come, everything at cost.

HACK & GALLASCH.

W. A. Hymes was brought back on Saturday and placed in the hands of Sheriff Paulsrud's jailor to await the action of the grand jury.

Money to loan in large or small sums on good farms. Choice farms and city property for sale. CHAS. M. LOWE,
[17-tf] Broadway, Crookston.

Only a few more of those choice cows and heifers to dispose of at present prices. If you think of purchasing call soon, before you are too late.

Mens suits, 2,000 complete suits to choose from. Come early and get the best selection.

C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

Last week we advertised eleven spring calves for sale. This week we have not one left. Whoever tells you that "there is no sale for stock this fall" is way off his base. There is a good demand for good stock.

Hack & Gallasch

want your potatoes if brought inside of ten days, highest price paid.

O. C. Bergland went out to THE JOURNAL stock farm last week and bought a choice bunch of spring calves. O. C. has tried the Holstein-Friesian stock and knows what it is. He is one of those men who are satisfied with nothing but the best.

To people needing winter underwear, we would say call on us before purchasing and we will save you considerable hard cash.

C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

W. J. Nickles was up from Beltrami on Tuesday. A letter was mailed to him at Willowater, on Oct. 25th in relation to a school there and reached him on Nov. 2d. The delay he says was occasioned by the railroad war at the crossing and may occasion the loss of a situation.

Do You Want

To trade young colts or sheep for good work horses? If so call on or address S. M. McKee, Crookston. [24-tf]

Conrad Kolb, a German baker living back of the round house, was taken to the county jail on Monday, he having shown unmistakable signs of insanity. A physician called to examine him on Tuesday gave the opinion that he might get along all right if some friend would take care of him for a few days.

Sell Your Potatoes

to Hack & Gallasch, they pay the highest prices.

Ives & Hatlestad have moved their office into the McKinnon Block where they have more room and greater facilities for transacting their large and growing business. They may be found next door to the office of Miller, Foote & Sweatt whose office is at the head of the stairs, Robert Street entrance.

M. E. Bartlett reports a yield of 12 pounds of butter from one cow in six days, or two pounds per day. The moral of which is purchase a Holstein-Friesian cow and take proper care of her. Mr. B. says he does not give his Holstein cows any more feed or any different care than he does his other cows, but the Holsteins amply pay for their feed.

Children's suits $1.
Children's overcoats $1.
Children's winter caps 10c.
Boys' suits age 13 to 17, $2.50 at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs reports her business extra good for October and no wonder such goods will sell at the extremely low prices she puts upon them. Her trade extends west as far as Devils Lake which shows that she can successfully compete with Grand Forks in every particular. If the best goods for little money is an object call and see what she offers at the new millinery parlors on Second street.

Too Numerous

too mention, we cannot list prices as everything with us are bargains. Come early and get the plums.

HACK & GALLASBH.

The Pioneer Press was issued from its new twelve story home on Thursday October 31st. It consisted of only 40 pages, making the largest paper ever published in the State, if not in the United States. It now appears in a new dress as well as from a new home. The Pioneer Press is the leading daily of the Northwest, a living illustration of what a live paper can accomplish, but we sigh as we gaze upon its vastness and wish it was more of a paper for the common people.

G. O. Espe and G. M. Locken, in eight days sunk a well on M. R. Brown's place, seven miles north of town to a depth of 245 feet, obtaining a fine vein that will supply unlimited quantities of water for all time. They are now engaged in sinking a large tank for a reservoir. They have engaged to sink a well for John Wyand and one for Sheriff Paulsrud on his farm at Neillsville.

Cash

Paid for prime beef stock. Apply to
[25-tf] F. M. BROWN.

Among our welcome visitors since last issue was Mr. D. T. Herriot, of Edna, who put up the wherewithal to carry THE JOURNAL along another notch. Such visits are becoming more numerous, but not too numerous. We have a few names on our list whose account has run for several years, and we should like to see all such and talk over matters. We suppose we are a good deal like other human beings—NEEDING all that is due us, but in cases where payment is absolutely impossible to be made this fall we should like some kind of assurances for the future.

Potatoes Wanted

10,000 bushels within ten days.

HACK & GALLASCH.

John H. Johnson was in from Mentor last week and dropped in to square himself on THE JOURNAL subscription book. Mr. Johnson says that farmers are all living in hope for better crops next year though some are plowing their lands not knowing from whence the seed will come wherewith to sow it next spring. Some are turning their attention to stock and are trying to secure cows of some reliable dairy breed. This is a move in the right direction as the price this fall is low and the rate at which cattle are being slaughtered must tend to make the business profitable in the near future.

Rariton Chinchilla over coats $3.50 at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Mr. Aaron Cooke is an innocent victim of the railroad crossing war. On Thursday last, while the D., C. & N. folks were trying to make the crossing he, with others, was standing on a flat car when they were ordered to "git out of that, right lively!" Forgetting for the time his 78 years, Mr. C. jumped to the ground with the other boys and severely sprained his right knee crippling him at once. Several of the bystanders picked him up and sat him down on a piece of bridge timber near a fire and Mr. Roberts went to get a buggy to take the old gentleman to his residence which is on 9, the same section the fight was on. While he sat awaiting the arrival of the buggy a large, well-dressed man came along and stood for awhile gazing at him. Being very near the fire and uncomfortably warm the old man asked the strong stranger to help him to move further from the fire but the human hog simply grunted and left the suffering old man to roast or move himself away as best he could. He was taken home shortly and has been unable to leave his bed since. It is hoped that his injury may not prove serious.

Don't Miss It

Hack & Gallasch closing out sale will benefit all cash buyers as they are selling out to get out of business and mean what they say.

Hon. Geo. R. Roberts was in the city on Saturday and gave THE JOURNAL a pleasant call. Mr. Roberts is of the opinion that there is something radically wrong in the methods of handling grain in the Red River Valley whereby the producer gets left every time while others make whatever profits there is in wheat. He says there are a few cases of suffering in Marshall County, cases requiring state help and that Gov. Merriam has responded promptly to the call for aid. He thinks that farmers should unite to secure their rights, as the only way whereby they can obtain them. He coincides with Donnelly's views on this subject as set forth in the speech which we present our readers this week. He does not think that farmers must necessarily form a political alliance but that their efforts should have a political significance a political effect whenever necessary. He heartily endorses the action of the new state of North Dakota in electing a farmer governor and thinks Minnesota should follow suit as the farming interests at present are more in need of a fostering care than any other, and no one is so well fitted to understand their needs and attend to them as is a practical farmer. As to the future of this country he thinks it will be just as we make it. We have the best soil on earth and everything needed to make a prosperous and happy country if we will, by attention to our business unite to make it so, but if we continue to neglect every business interest and simply drift with the tide it will be a miracle if the farmers, at least, ever are prosperous. He thinks the lessons of the past will prove of lasting benefit to this country only as they are applied and made use of. If it shall be the means of forcing farmers to unite in their own defense they will be valuable and worth all they have cost.

Thanksgiving Day.

The president has designated Thursday Nov. 28th as the National Thanksgiving Day. We can all eat our turkey with thankful hearts if we compare our condition with that of others. As to the condition of affairs in the valley we find the balance in our favor when we sum up the devastations by floods, by disease and by shortage in crops in other places. To make a personal application, no matter how desperate our case may seem we shall find others more destitute suffering greater ills if we look for them. We have a soil of the very richest quality in one of the most healthy climates on the globe—blessings which many of the sons of Adam have not but would give much to obtain. We have a country, possessing all of the blessings of civilization enjoyed by any, where our fertile soil will each year increase in value as settlements grow, sufficient to enrich every land owner in the valley even though he could make but a bare living for the intervening years. A soil whose capacity has as yet never been thoroughly tested capable of far greater results than have ever yet been realized. That we have many of the trials and privations incident to a new country is true but compared with those of the earliest settlers of the continent the greatest sink into insignificence, and these are but few that cannot be surmounted if met in the proper spirit. Yes, when we come to think of it our blessings are largely in the majority and we have very much to be thankful for. Please pass the turkey.

Ole Bang was up from the west side last week.

The Sheriff business was good last week. The Sheriff and a dozen deputies were busy all the week on the railroad war.

Have you seen Mrs. E. E. Bangs' cosy millinery parlors? It is worth the while to go just to see how nicely she has everything arranged, as well as what nice goods she has to arrange.

I. U. Jennings took a trip to Erskine on Saturday's train, missed his connection on his return trip and had to await Tuesday's train. We had an estray notice all fixed up, but his return spoiled it.

Hack & Gallasch

have decided to go out of business and their large stock is being slaughtered at prices that will astonish you.

Hon. S. T. Comstock, of Minneapolis, paid our city his first visit on Saturday last. He was very favorably impressed with all he saw of the city. Mr. C. is a brother to our Congressman Comstock.

Miss Bailey returned to her home in the Fifth ward on Friday morning from a two months visit to Minneapolis where she has been perfecting herself in the mysteries of dressmaking in all the latest styles of the art.

S. W. Teal was over from the west side on Saturday to pay up on THE JOURNAL one year ahead. S. W. knows how to cheer the heart of the hard-working printer with the substantial evidence of appreciation that counts, and he is one of the fortunate ones able to do it this year.

The Great West says: "We didn't know we had any Railway and Warehouse Commissioners!" Guess if the doctor was trying to raise wheat at 60 cents per bushel for the best and NO BEST allowed, he wouldthink there was SOMETHING of the sort when he came to pay his taxes for their support, though he might well wonder what their duties are when he sees some miller sell the product of his 60 cent per bushel wheat for $1.20 cents.

A poor cow is dear at any price while a good one will not begin to bring what she is actually worth in these days. Whether a cow will pay or not depends upon herself and her owner wholly. She must be adapted to the milk habit and then she must have a sufficient quantity of the proper food. We have a few cows and heifers from one of the best milk and butter herds in the state which will be sold at scrub prices if taken soon, as we are obliged to reduce our herd for winter. Such opportunities are rare.

THE DULUTH CROOKSTON AND NORTHERN

Fails to Have Its Line Completed To and Into the City of Crookston On Or Before November 1st, 1889.

Therefore the Bonds are Null and Void. But the Manitoba Should Put Up.

Since our last issue the fate of the bonds has been decided by the failure of the D., C. & N. R. R. to comply with the conditions owing to circumstances beyond their control. Upon reaching the point of crossing on Friday afternoon, they were met by a Manitoba train backed up by an injunction. Instead of trying to force a crossing they quietly went to work to put material across the M. & M. line and went on with tracklaying, which was completed to the Robert street bridge by Tuesday night. Everything went off comparatively smoothly until Thursday afternoon, when a determined effort was made to force a crossing, but in vain, the other fellows having the ground too well occupied and fortified. The fact that the road would doubtless have been completed to and into the city by November 1st only for the action of the Manitoba road, would seem to give the D. C., & N. folks just cause to recover from that road for all damages incurred, including the $50,000. At the present writing the crossing has not been made, but the work of ballasting the road is progressing lively, and the depot is being built.

Donnelly's Address.

With this issue we present our readers with an address by the Hon. Ignatius Donnelly, which address furnishes abundant food for thought. It has been said of Mr. Donnelly that he is a demagogue of the first water, changing with every wind that blows if it blows fair for Donnelly, but be that as it may, the fact remains that there is very much solid, sound truth in this address of his, and there is no reason why farmers may not accept all that is sound and good, rejecting the chaff or husks. Mr. Donnelly sets forth in clear and plain language the aims of the Farmers' Alliance, and urges upon farmers the importance of joining, and the farmer who hesitates to accept the truths he utters for fear that Mr. Donnelly has aspired to some office in the past, or may in the future, is too thin-skinned to need salvation; too shallow to appreciate the depths of degradation to which some are trying to force the business of farming. Whatever Mr. Donnelly may have been or may hope to be, matters not; his address to the farmers is full of earnest truth and well worthy of serious consideration by every farmer. Read it carefully, then act according as your judgment dictates.

Do not forget the cheap excursion via the Manitoba railway to points in Canada, west of and including Montreal. Plan now for a delightful journey back to the scenes of early days. Apply to C. H. Mix, agent of the Manitoba Railway, at Crookston, Minn., or write to F. I. Whitney, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

We Go Out.

To get out of business and our prices tell the story. Come while the assortment is complete.

HACK & GALLASCH.

The Great West is a new acquisition to our table. It is the new Farmers' Alliance paper with the name of Dr. E. W. Fish at the masthead. We have never met the Dr. personally, but judging from his writings we should very much like to grasp his hand, as we recognize in him a co-laborer in the cause of justice to the farmer. Agriculture is the basis of the prosperity of this great commonwealth, and he who thinks the farmer has an equal show with other business men is either blind or a fool. The Great West has enlisted for the fight that must come before the business of farming is elevated to its proper place, and should be in the hands of every farmer in the State, and THE JOURNAL will do all in its power to place it in the hands of its readers. We have the Great West on file and will take pleasure in showing it to our farmer friends when they call.

John Knuppe is in the city this week.

The firemen's ball was well attended and a grand success.

Don't forget "Out of Bondage," on Monday evening, Nov. 11th.

Mr. A. Sture returned from Sweden with his bride on Friday morning.

J. E. Kernan and M. C. Malone are buying wheat at Marin's station, on the D., C. & N. R. R. Mr. K. reports that they have taken in wheat at the rate of three carloads a day ever since the road reached that point.

On Saturday night an individual under the influence of tanglefoot broke in the front door of M. B. Hayes' residence and raised hob generally. He was taken before Judge Lewis on Monday morning and fined $5 and costs.

Farmers

and large consumers go to Hack & Gallasch for everything they have at wholesale prices and no humbug.

Sunday and Monday afforded a slight foretaste of winter, but the weather prophets all say we are to have an extremely mild winter. Even the Indians, according to the Brainerd Dispatch, predict a milder winter than last year based upon the methods the muskrats have adopted in building their winter residence.

C. M. Ohls and wife returned to Beltrami on Friday morning of last week to make their future home there. In the fall of '88 Mr. Ohls disposed of his interests in Polk County and went to Chicago to live. After a year's experience in that dull village he returns satisfied that there is no place like home, after all. Mr. O. attended the Knights' re-union at Washington and pronounces it a huge affair.

MONY TO LOAN.

I. U. Jennings is prepared to loan money on city and farm property.
[18-tf]

Dennis Keiley was down from Sletton last week and selected five choice Holstein-Friesian heifers from our herd to add to his dairy. Mr. K. is one of the farmers upon whom the conviction is forced that until farmers can secure their just proportion of profits wheat-raising is a failure and he proposes to try a change. He has a flock of over 100 sheep and will try a herd of dairy cows to see what wool and butter will do. By this method he will secure a good market for all his coarser grains something that farmers do not have as a rule, a market that he does not have to pay an exhorbitant freight rate to reach. He reasons thusly on his dairy cows: "The average cow of the country produces from one-quarter to one-half pound of butter per day; a cow that will do better than one-half being a rare exception, while a dairy bred cow, say the Holstein for instance, can be made to produce from two to three pounds per day on the same feed and care necessary to make the scrub hold out her one-half pound during the season. If I take the average butter market the year round and make my cow produce only two pounds per day day I am then beating the average butter record of the country four times over with a possibility of doing even better than that. Will it pay? Some of my neighbors tell me that their quarter and half pound cows beat wheat all hollow and say they don't know what they should have done for groceries had it not been for their cows. If this is true and I have every reason to believe it is, is there not money in good dairy cows? Is there not a sufficient incentive for improving the dairy herd? And I believe further that at a time like this when everybody is going out or wants to is the very time to go in for this very depression must cause a reaction in the near future, a reaction largely in favor of the men who have quietly taken in all of the dairy cows they can get hold of. The present state of things will create a better future market for both butter and beef, but I must confess that I can see no such encouraging signs for wheat just as long as the price is so absolutely in the control of the man who handles it, and I believe that day will never come until we can sell our wheat on an entirely open and free market regardless of grades. No sir, I am done with wheat for a while at least. Shall try cows and sheep and I'll bet I'll win."

Out of Bondage.

Grand Forks Plaindealer: A large and very enthusiastic audience were present at Gotzian's hall last evening to witness the presentation of "Out of Bondage," by the Hyers Sisters and their company of colored artists. "Out of Bondage" can hardly be called a play. It is simply a series of songs and comedy business and given by a mediocre company would amount to nothin, but in the hands of the Hyers Sisters combination makes a very pleasing entertainment. Miss Madah Hyers has a remarkably good soprano voice and the other members of the company are far above the average.

Will appear at the opera house in Crookston, on Monday evening, Nov. 11th.

Valley Roller Mills.
Retail Prices.

Best	$2 50
North Star	2 25
Fife	2 00
Skip Jack	1 35

A prominent, hardworking sober and industrious farmer said to THE JOURNAL man last Saturday: "I just brought four nice hogs to this market and all I could get offered for them was four cents dressed. My neighbor took his to another market and got five. It looks to me as though you people of Crookston were standing in your own light when such a state of things exist, as it is for your interest to encourage trade all you can!" That it is for the interest of our people to foster trade and build up a good market for farmers is wholly true but that the city is indifferent, does not try to do so is not wholly true. If our friend will notice our council proceedings he will see that the city has taken action in relation to the pork packing institution calculated to build up said institution and we have strong hopes to see that business revived. Human nature is human nature the world over and no man will pay more for a thing than he is obliged to, howbeit the consumer of that pork no doubt will pay as much for it as he would had the farmer received a satisfactory price. The situation, however furnishes food for thought and is one in which every public spirited citizen of Crookston should take an active interest to the end that as good a market at least as neighboring cities furnish should be maintained here.

Beltrami Briefs.

H. B. Budd is the most popular wheat buyer in the Red River Valley.

Chas. Schuebb and Mary Gilsoul were united in the holy bonds of matrimony in Caledonia, N. D., a few few days ago. Chas. has bought the Dykeman hotel and intends to make it the leading hotel of Beltrami.

Jas. Hayes and wife will spend the winter at the home of their childhood in Penn.

The "Blind Pig" is dead. Thankful for small favors.

Hundreds of loads of wheat sought a market at this point last week.

O. M. Ohls and wife returned to civilization last Friday morning. Welcome home.

Several deer in this neighborhood. Carry the news to Thompson or some other mighty Nimrod of Crookston.

Yours truly, OCCASIONAL.

C. L. Hanson was up from Garden on Wednesday and made THE JOURNAL man happy by a renewal a year in advance. Good boy.

Hon. H. Steenerson fell on the sidewalk near the central school building on Tuesday morning, suffering a fracture of his right leg near the ankle. He is said to be getting along as nicely as possible.

Ole P. Renne came up from Garden on Tuesday, and on Wednesday went out to THE JOURNAL stock farm and bought the last one of those spring calves that we offered for sale last week. He got a good one.

For Sale.

One half section of choice land, four miles from city, 175 acres under cultivation, 30 acres in pasture, two flowing wells, good farm buildings. First crop will pay purchase money. If you are after a snap call on D. E. Hatlestad or at THE JOURNAL office. [23-tf]

LIST OF LETTERS.

List of advertised letters in the P. O. Crookston for the week ending November 4th, 1889. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Anthony, Frank—2
Braunman, Louis
Bratcho, Henry
Barnes, Edward D
Barrows, Herkly
Bjekenes, Harmus
Greenwood, Frank
Greenwood, Luwe
Getchel, Wm—2
O'Hair, Frank—2
Hoff, Andrew T
Hayes, Robert
Knudson, John
Leppert, Henry
Martinson, Krestian
Moore, Thomas
Nokes, Leonard E
Nilson, John
Roedel, Ernest
Roberts, S T
Soeuson, Maria
Swanson, Maria
Smith, Henry
Sunstrum, Gust—2
Touchette, Louis
Thompson, Elle
Thorsen, A E
Westenfeld, Christ

ALEX. MCKINNON, P. M.

Mortgage Loans. Money on Hand. No Delay. Best Terms.

Lowest Rates. Railroad Land Contracts paid off, and mortgages taken up and time extended, with the additional advantage to the borrower of paying off any part of the loan, not less than $100, on any interest day, without extra charge. Cash paid for School Bonds. All business in the U. S. Land Office and Contracts promptly attended to. Call on or write

John McLean, Attorney-at-Law,
CROOKSTON, MINN.
Main Street, - - - - Opposite the Merchants' National Bank.

C. O. D. COLUMN.
OUR
MAMMOTH
STOCK
—OF—
Men's,
Boys'
—AND—
Children's
CLOTHING
Must be Sold
Within
75
DAYS!
Prices no Object.
You can purchase anything in our line at prices in costs to produce the article. If you would study your interests when you
PURCHASE YOUR
WINTER OUTFITS
Bear this in mind. Our Stock valued at
$60,000.00
Embraces all the lines from Reputable and Reliable manufacturers.
EVERYTHING MUST GO.
FUR GOODS.
BOOTS & SHOES
At Special Prices.
FOLLOW THE RUSH TO THE
C. O. D.
CLOTHING HOUSE.

FOR SALE. CHEAP.

CULTIVATED

FOR SALE CHEAP.

FARMS IN MINNESOTA AND DAKOTA.

EXTRA INDUCEMENTS FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

To allow purchaser to do his fall plowing. Call on or address

A. D. STEPHENS, Crookston, Minn.

"Give That Calf More Rope."

When you hear men like the Pillsburys, who have made immense fortunes in handling and grinding wheat, and who have just sold their mills at a figure way up in the millions, advising the farmer who for years and years furnished the basis of that wealth, to "diversify his husbandry," it looks to us like the height of sarcasm and suggests the head to this article in reply. They tell the farmers that the reason why wheat-raising don't pay is because we raise too much wheat and don't raise hogs enough, while the fact is that immense fortunes are made in wheat every year and valuable milling properties are built up—looks like if the farmers don't "raise hogs enough," he fattens a great many, for all who touch wheat after it leaves the farmers' hands make money out of it. If the Pillsburys and all such, after having ground wheat for years and years were unable to pay their hired help, and found their mills were not worth one-half what they cost, their advice to farmers to diversify would not seem such a hollow mockery as it does now, when the farmers, toiling though they do from morning till night, find themselves unable to pay their help and running expenses, and find their farms not worth half what they cost them, all the time knowing that there is big money in wheat for somebody. When such a state of things exists the times are fearfully out of joint, and this is the exact condition of things to-day. The Pillsburys and such will tell you that for a few years there "has been no money in wheat!" If that is true, how comes it that they have made overgrown fortunes and that their mills are so valuable? Where does the money come from to divide among the mill hands on the "profit plan?" Why do they tell you farmers to "diversify your husbandry" in order to make a bare living, while there is millions in your wheat? Because they know that raising live stock, which they do not want, will enable you to keep on raising wheat, which they do want, and they are becoming alarmed lest the farmers get weary, or entirely busted raising wheat, in which event their profits would be cut off. What has brought about this state of things, where the wheat-grower gets the bare cost of producing the wheat, while those that toil not reap the rich reward? Well, if it is not combination against the grower we do not know what it is, and we believe that this state of things will continue until the farmer is forced to unite in the grange or the Alliance or whatever you choose to call it, to protect his own interests against the encroachments of other interests. When he does that he will by being able to protect his own business interests, stand upon a level with other business men—a state of things which does not exist to-day. Then he can "diversify" or not as he likes without regard to those who are now fattening upon his toil.

Does it Pay?

This question has been asked in relation to the Board of Railroad and Warehouse Commissioners more frequently this fall than ever before; it is a pertinent one, and to us seems to be somewhat of an open question depending wholly upon circumstances. We believe the object of its creation

THE PROTECTION OF THE FARMER

is all right and if the creation of the Board is not made a stepping stone to political ambition without regard to the interests of the farmer, and if the Board is created of the best men for the place wholly with a view to affording the relief sought then it is all right and worth its cost. A few years ago the fact that the wheat-raiser did not get a fair deal in the handling of his wheat was forced upon the farmer, and the result was the creation of this Board for the purpose of obtaining the relief sought. It has been sustained at great cost and in some instances has been of benefit, but in the main point of vital interest has it accomplished all that it could? Is the present system of grading wheat, the work of the Board, of sufficient value to the farmer to pay him? When you see the miller receive just as much compensation for his labor of grinding the wheat as the farmer does for producing it one is forced to the conclusion that SOMETHING is wrong—the system or something else. The farmer has an idea that the Board he has created and is supporting at great expense is the proper person to find the relief and apply it. If the farmer has to suggest the remedy and apply it himself what is the use for an expensive Board? Are not the Inspectors paying more attention to the technicalities of wheat inspection than they are to the crying needs of the situation? Do they not give more time and thought to the GRADE of the wheat than to the QUALITY of flour it will make and what THE PRODUCER OUGHT TO GET FOR IT? How is it that there is no No. 1 Hard wheat in the Red River Valley and yet there is just as much "Pillsbury's Best" and other leading brands of flour as usual? One farmer tells us that he sent his wheat to market himself, sold it on sample for 60 CENTS PER BUSHEL!—No grade wheat, in this market; was offered only 30 cents for it. Under the state system the wheat would have been "no grade" wheat all the same and the farmer, if he sold by grade would have had to accept the 30 cents—but his taxes for the support of the magnificent system would have been just as great as though the Board had provided for him a way by which he could get 60 cents for his "no grade" wheat. In this case the farmer pays his agents (the Board) for doing his work for him and then goes on and does it himself. Had he left the matter with them he would have been the loser by one-half his crop. We have to confess that we fail to see where the farmer gets value received out of the complicated machinery of state inspection which costs him a good round sum to support. If the Board was created for anything it was to protect the interests of the wheat-raiser, but if any man will be kind enough to inform us where the farmer is protected in the deal we will gladly give him space for the valuable information.

A PREDICTION

Of a Warm Winter Based on Something More Reliable Than Muskrats.

Moorhead News.

A popular subject just now is the weather, and more particularly predicting what the coming winter will be, whether warm or cold. The innocent and harmless muskrat of Assinnaboine has been consulted on the subject and has given it out cold, according to the testimony of those who assume to have correspondence with that festive rodent, that the winter will be a frigid one, and that is the reason he is now industriously engaged in building nine story houses, so as to get as near the sun as possible. The goose bone of New England has also been consulted and it corroborates the testimony of the muskrat in a most remarkable manner. Other prophets presumably of a higher order than those we have named, inasmuch as they belong to the human race instead of the lower animal kingdom, have sent out their warning to the people and urged upon them the necessity of making preparation for the extreme rigors of an arctic winter. Many people take stock in muskrats and goose bones and weather cranks, and we think we are apt to rely upon their prophecies with too much credulity. If they would stop to consider the subject from a common sense stand point, they would see that these predictions are merely the devices of coal and wood dealers, and are advertised in the interest of their business. The News has consulted what is considered more reliable sources of information relating to the meteorology of this portion of Minnesota, and has discovered, with the assistance of Sergeant S. L. Dosher, observer in charge of the United States weather bureau, at Moorhead, a most remarkable coincidence as to the mildness or severity of the winters of northern Minnesota, and which robs the predictions of muskrat, goose bone and weather crank, of their value, and in fact renders them wholly unreliable and vain. By the coincidence and discovery the News is able to make the prediction that the coming winter will be a warm one. It will be about the same in temperature as last winter. We do not predict at this time upon the precipitation or snow fall, but only on the temperature. At another time possibly we shall take up the snow fall branch of the subject. Now, our readers will desire to know how we are enabled to make this prediction of a warm winter with so much confidence, and we acknowledge fully their right to be informed and will give it to them.

The Moorhead weather bureau was established January 1, 1881, and upon a careful examination of the record of temperature from that date to the present time we find that warm winters and cold winters have invariably come in pairs. The record is as follows: Winter of 1880-81 (the data for November and December 1880 having been taken from the record kept at Breckenridge) average temperature for 5 months from Nov. 1 to April 1 was 16.4 degrees above zero, and for the following winter of 1881-82, it was 16.4 degrees above, or precisely the same as the year preceding. Here are two warm winters. For the winter of 1882-83 the average temperature was 7.9 degrees above; and for 1883-84 it was 7.4 degrees above. Here are two cold winters. For 1884-85 it was 11.2 degrees above, and 1885-86 it was 13.5 above. Here are two warm winters or at least considerably warmer than the cold ones preceding. For 1886-87 the average temperature was 6-5 degrees above, and for 1887-88 it was 8 degrees above. Here you are again with a pair of cold winters. For 1888-89 was 16.7 degrees above, or a remarkably warm winter, as everybody who lived here at that time distinctly and agreeably remembers. So we have experienced the first half of the last warm winter period. The second half is before us.

Raising Buckwheat.

Glyndon News: Jerome Daniels is one of the few who have succeeded with a buckwheat crop this year. Did not get a large yield, but it ripened and produced 15 bushels per acre. He has had it ground into fine flour at the Glyndon mills, and besides enough to make pancakes for his family all winter he has considerable to sell to his neighbors at a good price. He sowed early (May 20th) and believes in that practice; the old practice in York state of seeding 4th of July will not do for this country. Try buckwheat.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE FOR 1890

BEST AND CHEAPEST.

THE BEST STORIES—Our stories and novelets are from some of the most popular authors, and are admitted to be the best published. For 1890, such writers as Mrs. Lucy H. Hooper, Alice Bowman, Frank Lee Benedict, Alice Maud Ewell, Ella Higginson, Howard Seeley, and others will contribute some of their best productions. Eight novelets and nearly one hundred short stories will be given during the year.

THE BEST HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT—embracing articles on health, nursing the sick, home dressmaking, the garden, kitchen, and other subjects invaluable in every household.

THE BEST FASHION DEPARTMENT—giving the latest and choicest styles of dress for outdoor and house wear, fully described, illustrated by Handsome Colored Fashion-Plates and numerous wood-engravings. Also a Full-Size Dress-Pattern monthly.

THE BEST FANCY-WORK PATTERNS—many of them printed in colors—embracing the newest and most popular designs produced at home and abroad.

THE BEST STEEL-ENGRAVINGS—"PETERSON" is now the only magazine giving these, the finest of all engravings.

THE CHEAPEST—as no other magazine gives so much of interest and variety for the same money. Its price is within the reach of everybody.

TERMS: $2.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

ELEGANT PREMIUMS FOR GETTING UP CLUBS!

2 Copies,	$3.50	With a handsome engraving, "The Two Readers," or a choice of one of our standard bound books, as premium.
3 Copies,	4.50	
4 Copies,	$6.40	With an extra copy of the magazine for one year, to the getter-up of the club.
6 Copies,	9.00	
5 Copies,	$8.00	With an extra copy for one year and the engraving or a book, as premiums to the getter-up of the club.
7 Copies,	10.50	

FOR LARGER CLUBS, STILL FINER PREMIUMS

Send for a sample-copy with full particulars.

Address, PETERSON'S MAGAZINE,
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PRINTERS' INK,

A JOURNAL FOR ADVERTISERS.

Printers' Ink is just what it purports to be, "a journal for advertisers." It is issued on the first and fifteenth of each month, and is the representative journal—the trade journal, so to speak—of American advertisers. It tells the intending and inexperienced advertiser in plain, comprehensive articles how, when and where to advertise; how to write an advertisement; how to display one; what newspapers or other media to use; how much to expend—in fact, discourses on every point that admits of profitable discussion. If you advertise at all, Printers' Ink can help you. Perhaps you expend but ten dollars a year in advertising; if so Printers' Ink may show you how to obtain double the service you are now getting for one-half the money. A year's subscription costs but one dollar; a sample copy costs but five cents. Advertising is an art practiced by many but understood by few. The conductors of Printers' Ink understand it thoroughly. Surely their advice, based on an experience of more than twenty-five years, will help you. Address Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York.

Back to Canada

On one of the popular Manitoba excursions. Only $40 for the round trip, 3 months time on ticket. Apply early for information, sleeping car space, &c., to C. H. Mix, agent at Crookston, or to F. I. Whitney, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Valley Roller Mills.

Retail Prices.

Best	$2.50
North Star	2 25
Fife	2 00
Skip Jack	1 35

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.

[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

If Not Why Not?

Have you given Attix & Co., a trial order for groceries? If not try one and see what they can do for you. If you want anything in the line of Dry Goods Yankee Notions or Groceries, call on Attix & Co., the Fifth ward merchants. [18-tf]

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery, if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees; Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices.

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

CROOKSTON STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

Clifton Hotel

JOHN B. BAKER, Prop.

American and European Plans.

New, Elegant, Complete; all modern improvements; First-class style; moderate prices.

Rates—$2, $2.50 and $3. Rooms $1 and Upward.

Fifth and Wabasha streets,
ST. PAUL, - - - MINN
[32-tf

Always on Time.

There is no line so handsomely equipped for Through Passenger Service as "The Northwestern Line"—C. St. P., M. & O. R'y—and the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago trains over this line have a better record for reaching either end of their run "on time" than those of any other line in the country.

THE

All well posted travelers between the Twin Cities and Chicago take this line—particularly favoring the "Vestibule Limited," which carries the finest sleeping cars and coaches ever built, and also all classes of passengers, without extra fares. On the Lake Superior portion of the line, between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth, and St. Paul and Ashland, Pullman sleepers are run on night trains, and parlor cars on day trains.

NORTHWESTERN

Pullman sleepers are also run through between Duluth, Superior and Chicago. Fast through trains are also run between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Kansas City, via Sioux City, with through Pullman sleepers St. Paul to Omaha and Kansas City. Dining cars are run on all through trains over this line between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, and between St. Paul and Kansas City. Besides being the best

LINE

between these principal cities, The Chicago & Northwestern system of lines composed of the Chicago, St. Paul & Omaha, Chicago & Northwestern and Fremont, Elkhorn & Mo. Valley R'ys—(all advertised as "The Northwestern Line,") traverses a rich and populous country, and offers the quickest means of reaching all the large towns and villages in the territory intersected by it. Before selecting a route, travelers should get a folder, with a map of this line, and they will quickly see the advantages offered. All particulars, with maps and time tables, may be obtained at any station, or write direct to

T. W. TEASDALE,
Gen'l Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom especially invited,

Terms $1.00 per Day.

MILLINERY GOODS!

I have the largest and most elegant line of fine

IMPORTED MILLINERY GOODS

From Hill Brothers, New York City, ever exhibited in Carman. You will be well repaid to make the effort to see this beautiful display. Nothing like it ever seen here before.

Carman, Oct. 8, 1889.

[25tf] MINNIE & MRS. J. L. BAILEY.

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

THE NEW

FAMILY TRAIN

TO NEW YORK AND THE EAST.

THE

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"THE NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE,"

Has inaugurated a new FAST TRAIN to the east No. 20 especially adapted to the convenience of families and of ladies and children, by reason of its through cars from Chicago to New York, and Detroit to Syracuse, its convenient hours of departure from Chicago, Detroit and Toledo, and of its arrival at new York State points and destination, giving ample time to reach any part of New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City or their suburbs before dark, and making steamer and rail connections.

Lv. Chicago 10:35 a. m	Ar. Syracuse 8:10 a. m.
Lv. Jackson 4.35 p. m.	Ar. Albany 12:20 p. m.
Lv. Toledo 4:35 p. m.	Ar. N. Y. 4:30 p. m.
Lv. Detroit 7:15 p. m.	

(Except Sunday.)

A. W. RUGGLES,
Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., Chicago.
W. L. WYAND,
Northwestern Pass. Agt.,
291 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Sept. 19th, 1889.]

BY FAILURE TO PAY INTEREST FOR THE year 1888 and the principal due November first 1888, and taxes for the year 1887, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Napoleon Lusia, an unmarried man, mortgagor, to Richardson Brothers, mortgagees, dated the 6th day of April A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-three and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the register of deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 11th day of April A. D. 1883, at 4:30 o'clock p. m., in book "L" of mortgages on pages 383 and 384, on which there is declared and claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of three hundred fourteen dollars and sixty-six cents ($314.66,) interest and principal, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the sheriff of said county, or his deputy, on Tuesday the 5th day of November 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon and the costs and expenses of sale.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The southwest quarter (sw¼) of section twenty-four (24,) in township one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of range forty-six (46) west.

Dated this 14th day of September 1889.

D. N. RICHARDSON AND J. J. RICHARDSON THE ONLY MEMBERS OF THE FIRM OF RICHARDSON BROTHERS,
Mortgagees. [22-28]

The above advertised sale is hereby postponed to take place at the same place and hour named on the 12th day of November 1889.

D. N. RICHARDSON AND J. J. RICHARDSON THE ONLY MEMBERS OF THE FIRM OF RICHARDSON BROTHERS.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET,—

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., NOV. 7, 1889.

The Hog and the Hen.

Tennessee Farmer.

In behalf of the neglected and unappreciated hen we rise up. Knocked about from pillar to post, "shewed" off the steps, kicked from the hay-loft and thrown from the feed-trough, she is the most abused and mistreated factor of wealth in all our fair land.

What voice has she? Who is her spokesman? Who cares for her, the poor, despised, but faithful hen.

Compare her with the hog. The hog that wallows and roots in all his glory. The hog that is the speculator's pool. The hog that is "cornered" by the "Bulls" and "Bears," that sells on "puts" and "calls," that goes "short" and "long." The great hog, with which, indeed, we may gamble to our heart's content from the four points of the compass.

From all parts of the country come reports of the condition of the hog. There is much solicitude about him. He furnishes us meat that is often mass fed, and lard that is openly adulterated. When we are in health and vigor we may eat his meat and stomach his grease, but when the system is worn out and weak, we turn from him in disgust. The thought of him makes us sick. Our digestive organs cannot handle him.

Where do we then turn to recuperate our weakened vitality and to regain our strength and vigor? What is considered wholesome and recommended to us then? Why, chicken soup and soft boiled eggs,

The hen. The hen and her products come to our rescue.

That which agrees with us in sickness cannot well disagree with us in health.

Why not, then, appreciate the hen and exalt her as she should be? Give her only half attention even, and in a few years she will so out-distance the hog that she cannot hear him squeal.

Manderson and Pensions.

Moorhead News.

United States Senator Charles P. Manderson of Nebraska, who was a gallant soldier in the war of the rebellion and received serious wounds, and whose pension was rerated and increased by Commissioner Tanner without an application from Mr. Manderson, and who has just returned the certificate of rerated pension to the secretary of the interior for cancellation, owing to the manner of its issurnce, which the secretary has decided was irregular, has written a letter to Secretary Noble in relation to the matter in which he says he never intended to retain what might be due under the certificate for his own use, but he has kept silent under the gross abuse which has been heaped upon him because he could not find it in his heart "by precipitation of action to reflect upon a gallant comrade, who certainly supposed that within the requirements of the law he was doing a kindly and proper act." In an interview Senator Manderson is reported as having spoken as follows: "The government practically told the men who enlisted, 'You risk your lives for the stability of the government. If you come out well and safe there is no liability on our part; but if you receive injuries, then, as far as possible, we will make you a reparation.' Now, that reparation can be practically made in but one way, and that is by giving money reparation; which, from the magnitude of the aggregate number of contracts, must be limited. If it were said that the indigent only should receive this reparation, then a slur would be cast upon every pensioner of the government, and, as a matter of justice, the reward should be sufficient for his support. But that is not the case. The pensioners of the government are not paupers, and indigence is not and should not be a necessary qualification of the pensioner, and the idea that seemed to be current to the effect is far from correct." This is undoubtedly the correct view. Pensions are not given because the beneficiary is poor, but as a reward for faithful service and a help towards repairing the reduced capacity of a disabled man to make his living. Money is not alone made by muscle. Brains constitute a potent power in money making, and though a man may have lost a member or have been otherwise injured in his body so as to disable him from sawing wood or shoveling dirt, if his head was spared his brains are as good as another man's whose body is sound, and a man with a maimed body carry a sound head, is not debarred from using his brains in the affairs of life. If he should succeed in the business he undertakes, shall the government which he served in time of danger and need, single him out for its condemnotion and tell him that he is no longer worthy of the reward which he gallantly won? The logic of this would be to discourage effort. It would put a bounty upon idleness and sloth. No. There can be no partiality. If a man served, was wounded or contracted disease in the line of duty, he is entitled to and should be paid his pension, though he has become a millionaire since the war. He need not necessarily use it on himself, but it is his right to say what he shall do with it.

Undue Haste in Fattening.

The Prairie Farmer.

Make hast slowly is a good rule to apply generally. Animals that have been summered on grass will not bear, profitably, to be pushed on grain-feed during the fall, as haste in this direction disturbs digestion. Under the action of the laws of nature things are, many times, made to afford rest to follow any undue exertion of a given part, or of the whole body. Under this law, the appetite is taken away when over-feeding has been practised, that compensation, through rest of the digestive organs, may occur. Disgust of food always follows over-feeding; yet it is theorizing falsely to say that if the beast gets too much food, it will reduce the amount taken, voluntarily, when surfeited, because deranged digestion follows at once upon excessive feeding, and then what follows? Nothing less than an interruption of nutrition, the body shrinking. This shrinkage can only come from disordered action—a disease in itself. This must be recovered from before nutrition can be resumed, and during this time we suffer a double loss, namely, through the shrinkage, in the first place, and through delay from deranged digestion, in the second place.

There is still another reason why damage may follow indiscreet feeding. Fermentation from indigestion may, to a greater extent than we are aware of, damage the meat of the fattening beast. This damage may happen to its keeping qualities as well as to its flavor. Nothing can be more reasonable than that it should happen to both. It is a popular and doubtless a well founded belief that the flavor of the growing animal's flesh is modified by the food that goes in at the mouth. We know this to follow the feeding of oil cake to the fattening steer. Certain articles of food, notably milk and butter, are tainted by near approach to certain vegetables, as well as by being in proximity to decaying or noxious substances of any kind.

The absence of tests is this direction may rightfully be termed an oversight, for the perfection of meats has not yet been fully accomplished—is in fact one of the things least discriminated upon, and receives less attention than is given to any other kind of food in use. Therefore, we deduce from the hints given, that the fall feeding should be commenced with care and moderation; the limit always being inside of the possibilities of the digestive powers of the fattening beasts. Dainty rations at first, carefully added to as the powers of digestion are developed by use. G. S.

Battle Lake Review: Hello, here is the meanest man yet. He has taken the Review six years, paid 75 cents, and now refuses to take it from the office. While he is mean enough to breath through his nose through fear of wearing out his teeth, and may be a bad man to tackle, we are here to bet him a V that he pays every cent of his account with us.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,

ATTY'S-AT-LAW,

McKinnon Block, Crookston, Minn

SHERIFF'S SALE.

[First publication Oct. 16th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. District Court.

A. J. McKinnon and A. McKinnon co-partners as A. J. and A. McKinnon, Plaintiffs. John Aase, Defendant.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of plaintiff and against defendant, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: The west half of the southeast quarter (w½ of the se¼) of section sixteen (16) of township one hundred and forty-nine (149) of range forty-six (46,) in said county. And that I shall, on Saturday the 30th day of November A. D. 1889, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named John Aase, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to ($33.99) thirty-three dollars and ninety-nine cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 16th day of February 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Oct. 8th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

[25-31]

Administrator's Sale.

[First publication Oct. 31st, 1889.]

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT UNDER and by virtue of an order of license issued out of the County of Ramsey, and State of Minnesota, dated July 12th 1889, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on Monday the 25th day of November A. D. 1889, at 11 o'clock a. m. Lots one (1.) two (2.) and three (3,) in block eight (8,) and lots thirteen (13,) fourteen (14,) fifteen (15,) sixteen (16.) seventeen (17,) eighteen (18,) nineteen (19,) twenty (20.) twenty-one (21.) twenty-two (22.) twenty-three (23) and twenty-four (24,) in block fourteen (14.) of Holmes' addition to Red Lake Falls, in said County of Polk, in said state.

Terms of sale made known on date of sale.

Dated at St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 23d 1889.

PATRICK O'HALLORAN,
Administrator of the estate of John Woods, deceased.

[22-30]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 23d, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 10th, 1889, viz: JOHN MATSON, D. S., No. 10,733, for the e½ nw¼, sw¼ nw¼, S. 12, T. 148, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans Hanson, Ole P. Onstad, Geo. Kingsbury and Nils Brink, Tilden, Polk Co., Minn.

[28-33]

H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 9th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 25th, 1889, viz: THOMAS K. KNUDTSON, D. S., No. 11,176, for the e½ nw¼ and lots 1 and 2, S. 18, T. 149, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter La Rochelle, C. T. Barnaas, Ole K. Olson and Knudt Olson, all of Kertsonville, Polk Co., Minn.

[26-31]

H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

FRANK IVES,
Notary Public
and U. S. Com'r.

D. E. HATLESTAD,
District Court
Commissioner.

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

$100,000 to loan.

JOHN McLEAN.

[First publication Oct. 24th 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. In Probate Court. Special term, held Sept. 19th, 1889.

In the matter of the estate of P. A. Dufour deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Margaret M. Dufour and Andrew P. Hanson, administrators, setting forth the amount of personal estate that has come to his hands, and the disposition thereof; the amount of debts outstanding against said deceased, and a description of all the real estate of which said deceased died seized, and the condition and value of the respective portions threof; and praying that license be to them granted to sell a portion of said real estate at private sale. And it appearing, by said petition, that there is not sufficient personal estate in the hands of said administrators to pay said debts, and that it is necessary in order to pay the same, to sell a portion of said real estate.

It is therefore ordered, that all persons interested in said estate appear before the Judge of this Court, on Tuesday the 10th day of December A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate office in Crookston, in said county, then and there to show cause (if any there be) why license should not be granted to said administrators to sell said real estate according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order shall be published for four successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, the last of which publications shall be at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county, and personally served on all persons interested in said estate, residing in said county, at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, and upon all other persons interested, according to law.

Dated at Crookston, this 19th day of September A. D. 1889.

By the Court.

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[27-31]

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price. Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Bessie streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.——————— pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets. at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:45.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 3:00 p. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. P. E. Fayolle, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m. 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon,

Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

Fontaine & Anglim's

SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrated Factory of E. P. REED & CO.,

The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at $3.00 and $4.00

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

☞ A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

We Have Just Received

ONE CARLOAD OF

FARM IMPLEMENTS,

CONSISTING OF

J. I. C. Wagons & Little Giant Gang Plows.

These we will sell at a Close Margin, and we hope to see our friends call at once and get bargains. The balance of our

BUGGIES we will dispose of AT COST. We still continue to sell

FANNING MILL the only perfect Seed Separator, the Renowned Centennial. Farmers who intend to get best grade for their wheat must necessarily procure one. The Shaker

POTATO DIGGER does its work thoroughly and leaves the potatoes clean upon the ground.

We want every Farmer to have one.

McKINNON BROS.,

McKINNON BLOCK, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN.

S. L. COLLINS,

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed & Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.

Everything neat and nobby.

Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

NEW MEAT MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

M. M. VAN DYKE

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINNESOTA

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,

Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

Office on Second Street, Crookston.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WILL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURDAY.

OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law.

SECOND STREET. CROOKSTON

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP,

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietr.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade,

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication October 10th, 1889.]

WHEREAS ANDREW A. BAKKEN AND Julia A Bakken, his wife, of the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, as mortgagors, did on the 19th day of December A. D. 1887, duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London, (Limited,) as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of November 29th, A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The east half of the southeast quarter, the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter, and the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section twenty-seven (27), township one hundred and forty-nine (149), range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of six hundred dollars, with interest thereon according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 29th day of December A. D. 1887, at 3 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "37" of mortgages, on page 61, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of fifty-six and 40-100 dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage, that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assignors to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors, or any other party, and

Whereas the American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London, (Limited), has exercised its option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of six hundred ninety-four and 35-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 23d day of November A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage together with taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated, to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from date of sale as provided by law.

Dated September 25th A. D. 1889.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY, of London, (Limited.)
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

24-30

W. A. ROBERTSON.

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

100 100

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IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

THE NEW

CLEVELAND HOUSE,

Is now ready for the reception of guests. I have just completed the addition, thoroughly renovated, papered and painted, and am now ready to welcome old guests and new to a comfortable, home-like hotel. House convenient to all business places.

☞ Give the New Cleveland House a call.

H. BURKHARDT, Prop.

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Practical Dentist

SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MNN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

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PAINTS, OILS,

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ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

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D. H. BATES,

CARMAN, - - - MINN

—THE ONLY—

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

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RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
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ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
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AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
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PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains, Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
[illegible]	Minneapolis	6:35
[illegible]	East St. Cloud	4:08
[illegible]	Little Falls	3:00
[illegible]	Brainerd	1:55
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:31 p. m.
3:15 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:15 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc	8:40 p. m.
5:25	Red Lake Falls	5:54
7:10	Grand Forks	4:00
8:50	Grafton	2:24
10:35	Pembina	12:35
1:15 p. m	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul. Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South East and West. For full information as to time rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
Grand Forks.

CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

(First publication Oct. 17th, 1889.)

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF POLK—ss. District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

Anna A. Peck, plaintiff, against Paul Bataglia, Elizabeth Bataglia and the Luger Furniture Company, defendants.

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendants:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Minneapolis, Hennepin County, Minnesota, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated Minneapolis, Minn., August 31st, 1889.

SPRY & HARVEY,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.

[26-31]

WIDE AWAKE A Good Year 1890. A Merry Year

"The brightest of the children's magazines."—Springfield Republican.

FIVE GREAT SERIALS.

THAT BOY DID. By William O. Stoddard. Young and old will follow Gideon's adventures and his sister's on their father's acres with laughter and breathless interest.

THE NEW SENIOR AT ANDOVER. By Herbert D. Ward. A serial of school life in famous Andover—our Rugby. The boys, the professors, the lodgings, the fun.

"THE SONS OF THE VIKINGS." By Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen. A right down jolly story of modern Norse boys.

BONY AND BAN, one of the best of the Mary Hartwell Catherwood serials.

SEALED ORDERS. By Charles Remington Talbot. An amusing adventure story of "wet sheets and a flowing sea."

CONFESSIONS OF AN AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHER. By Alexander Black. Six practical and amusing articles.

LUCY PERVEAR. First of a series of graphic North Carolina character sketches by Margaret Sidney.

TALES OF OLD ACADIE. Twelve powerful true stories by Grace Dean McLeod, a Canadian author.

THE WILL AND THE WAY STORIES. By Jessie Benton Fremont. About men and women who did great things in the face of seeming impossibilities.

THE PUK-WUDJIES. By L. J. Bridgman. The funny Indian Fairy Folk.

BUSINESS OPENINGS FOR GIRLS AND YOUNG WOMEN. A dozen really helpful papers by Sallie Joy White.

Twelve more DAISY-PATTY LETTERS. By Mrs. Ex-Governor Claflin.

TWELVE SCHOOL AND PLAYGROUND TALES. The first will be "Lambkin; Was He a Hero or a Prig?" By Howard Pyle, the artist.

Postal-card votes and cash prizes.

SHORT STORIES sifted from thousands: Santa Claus on a Vegetable Cart. Charlotte M. Vail. Rijane. William Preston Otis. How Tom Jumped a Mine. Mrs. H. F. Stickney. The Run of Snow-shoe Thompson. Lieut. F. D. Fremont. Polly at the Book-kitchen. Delia W. Lyman. Trailing Arbutus. Hezekiah Butterworth. Golden Margaret. James C. Purdy. Peggy's Bullet. Kate Upson Clark. How Simeon and Sancho Panza Helped the Revolution. Miss Risley Seward. The Difficulties of a darling. L. B. Walford. "One Good Turn." Harriet Prescott Spofford.

ILLUSTRATED ARTICLES, novelties. Dolls of Noted Women. Miss Risley Seward. How to Build a Military Snow Fort. An old West Pointer. How the Cossacks Play Polo. Madame de Meissner. All Around a Frontier Fort. Lieut. F. P. Fremont. Home of Ramona. Charles F. Lummis. A Rabbit Round Up. Joaquin Miller, Japanese Fighting Kites. J. B. Bernadou, U. S. N. Indian Base Ball Players. F. L. Sloane of "The Hampton Indian Nine." A Party in a Chinese Palace. E. R. Scidmore.

The Poems, Pictures and Departments will be more interesting than ever.

☞ The Christmas number enlarged 16 pages to admit a great serial of adventure, by Grant Allen, entitled: "Wednesday the Tenth: A Tale of the South Pacific."

Wide Awake is $2.40 a year. New Vol. begins Dec.

D. LOTHROP COMPANY, Boston.

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, NOVEMBER 14, 1889. NO. 30

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

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SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

CANADIAN EXCURSIONS

For several years past the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has given a favorable opportunity to visit the Eastern Provinces of Canada through a series of low rate excursions.

The following announcement is made for the present season. From stations on its lines north of and including Winnipeg, Grand Forks and Crookston and west to Minot, tickets will be sold at excursion rates on the following days: Nov. 11th, 18th and 25th, Dec. 2d, 9th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22d and 23d, 1889, and January 6th, 7th and 8th, 1890. Stop over privileges and 90 days time will be granted on these tickets, with 15 additional days time on payment of $5.00, or 30 days on payment of $10 extra. Tickets will be issued to points in Ontario and Quebec west of and including Montreal.

A choice of route will be given through the principal cities of the continent. The "Manitoba" train service is unexcelled, and with palace dining and sleeping cars the journey back to the scenes of early days will be made over this favorite line with comfort and luxury. Call upon or address any agent of the Manitoba Railway for full particulars regarding rates, baggage, sleeping berths, &c., or write F. I. Whitney, G. P. and F. A., St. Paul, Minn.

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Vestibuled Trains

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4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
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W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
CHAS. S. FEE, Grand Forks.
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul. Minn.

D. D. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
COUNTY ATTORNEY,
OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON - - - MINNESOTA

Wilkinson, Schmidt & O'Brien
LAWYERS,
FOURNET BLOCK,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Home for Thanksgiving.

For many years distinctively a Yankee festival, "Thanksgiving Day" has won its way to the hearts of the American people, until now its observance is annually recommended to the nation by the President of the United States. It is a national holiday—and something more. It is not a Fourth of July, not Christmas, not New Years, not simply a feast day, not merely a "Harvest Home," but the charm of a genuine Thanksgiving is in the home-gathering of all the family under the parental roof. From the plains of Texas, the gulches of California, the prairies of Dakota, and the mining camps and ranches of Montana, the children—children still—come flying home by steam to greet again the gray-haired father and mother. Are you going back to the old home this Thanksgiving? If you are anywhere in the northwest, your route home, from Minneapolis and St. Paul to the east should be by "The Burlington." For time tables, maps, and any information, write to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent C., B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

The Real Cause.

The Western Rural.

The railroad monopoly is "dead set" against the Inter-State commerce law, a very harmless thing, by-the-way, compared to the dose of legislation which the roads must yet swallow. The principal feature of the law which bothers and irritates the roads is its interference with their chronic practice of doing just as they continental please, for while it is true that their profits are somewhat curtailed by the law, it is also true that the law has not and cannot in its imperfect condition, protect the public fully. The roads are just like an unruly boy who has had his way for years, but who finally comes under an authority which interferes with his will. That boy will chafe and squirm though, as a matter of fact, his rights, as he regards them, are not nearly as much interferred with as his pride. Even under the present law the roads would be making a satisfactory profit, if it were not for a few reasons entirely outside of the law. To begin with, there is not as much money being made in any legitimate business as there once was; in the next place, the management of railroad business has been exceedingly reckless under which needless roads have been built, often paralleling roads that were abundantly able to take care of all the business along their lines; and in the third place the management has been fraudulent. No swindle greater than the management of our railroads was ever perpetrated in this country. The watered stock which the roads carry is largely representative of absolute fraud, just as much of a fraud as was perpetrated by Fleming & Meriam of grain swindle notoriety. Here is a road that is practically bankrupt. Its managers issue huge blocks of watered stock which they sell to the public for good money and pocket it. That sort of proceedings is a swindle. Here is another road that is making much more than is needed to pay a splendid dividend upon its stock. Its managers issue a lot of watered stock, sell it and enrich themselves with the proceeds for two purposes: First to get other peoples money into their own coffers and second to provide stock to absorb the enormous profits that they are fleecing from the public. It is a fraud in conception and in every detail of execution. Then comes a prosperous, wealthy road that desires to make some improvement, the erection of a depot perhaps. The road has robbed the public of enouge to make its managers rich. It has earned enough to build a dozen depots without feeling the expense. But it issues watered stock to raise the money to make the contemplated improvement. Now that road has extorted perhaps millions of dollars from the people, and it is determined to keep possession of all its ill-gotten gains. This is a fraud. It then proposes to make an improvement with somebody else's money, and compel the public to pay interest on the forced loan. It is an infernal fraud.

Shiftlessness.

Western Rural: There has always been and perhaps always will be a class of unsettled people who never keep at any one thing long enough to make a success even when the business possesses conspicuous elements of success. Such people go from one thing to another, as the weather vane changes with the wind. Usually they are flopped about by the changing conditions of the market. Hogs this year may be low and cattle high, and they go out of hogs and go into cattle raising and generally there is enough of them to change to raise the price of hogs sooner or later and lower the price of cattle, and then they jump back again. As a rule it is best to stick to one thing. The ups and downs come to all lines of industry, but in the long run you can make as much money out of one as the other and it is best to stick. The rolling stone, you know, catches no moss, while on the other hand, constant dripping wears away the stone.

Why Sixty Seconds Make a Minute.

Mix Muller in Fortnightly Review.

Why is our hour divided into sixty minutes, each minute into sixty seconds, etc.? Simply and solely because in Babylon there existed, by the side of the decimal system of notation, another system, the sexagesimal, which counted by sixties. Why that number should have been chosen is clear enough, and it speaks well for the practical sense of those ancient Babylonian merchants. There is no number that has so many divisors as sixty. The Babylonians divided the sun's daily journey into twenty-four parasangs or 720 stadia. Each parasang or hour was divided into sixty minutes. A parasang is about a German mile, and Babylonian astronomers compared the progress made by the sun during one hour at the time of the equinox to the progress made by a good walker during the same time, both accomplishing one parasang. The whole course of the sun during the equinoctial hours was fixed at twenty-four parasangs, or 720 stadia, or 360 degrees. This system was handed on to the Greeks, and Hipparchus, the great Greek philosopher, who lived about 150 B. C., introduced the Babylonian hour into Europe. Ptolemy, who wrote about 140 A. D., and whose name still lives in that of the Ptolemaic system of astronomy, gave still wider currency to the Babylonian way of reckoning time. It was carried along on the quiet stream of traditional knowledge through the middle ages, and, strange to say, it sailed down safely over the Niagara of the French Revolution. For the French, when revolutionizing weights, measures, coins and dates, and subjecting all to the decimal system of reckoning, were induced by some unexplained motive to respect our clocks and watches, and allowed our dials to remain sexagesimal—that is, Babylonian, each hour consisting of sixty minutes. Here you see again the wonderful coherence of the world, and how what we call knowledge is the result of an unbroken tradition of a teaching descending from father to son. Not more than a hundred arms would reach from us to the builders of the palaces of Babylon, and enable us to shake hands with the founders of the oldest pyramids and to thank them for what they have done for us.

Farmers' Gatherings.

Western Rural.

There are some "farmers'" organizations with high sounding names in this country that are masquerading about in borrowed clothing. The meeting of one has been announced in the papers for several weeks, and we have been greatly interested in perusing the list of "farmers" who have been appointed delegates to the meeting. The governors of the different states appoint the delegates to this convention, and among those appointed from Illinois we observe the names of such horny-handed, sunburned-browed farmers as Samuel Allerton and Ira Coy. Mr. Allerton farms at the Union Stock Yards. He has more money than most farmers have, for farming at the Union Stock Yards is much more profitable than anywhere else on the habitable globe. Indeed most of the profits of agriculture materialize at these yards. The gentlemen who are engaged in agricultural pursuits at this point devote most of their energies to raising stock—on the books. They have reduced the business to a delightful science. The modus operandi is to let somebody else feed the cattle, while the farmers at the Stock Yards pocket the profits. Talk about farming not paying! Farmer Allerton makes it pay.

As to Mr. Coy, he raises Cain and if there was any saccharine matter in his product, he would burst the sugar trust in six months. But there is not much juice in his Cain. He is the lawyer for the Union Stock Yards company and what he produces is exceedingly dry but it is substantial. We suppose that he is selected as a delegate to this farmers' meeting because he is the hired man of the Stock Yards farmers. Mr. Coy is not ignorant of matters connected with agriculture. He is one of the few men who knows just where to put his hand upon the profits of the business, and that is a good deal more than most of the readers of The Western Rural know. When the profits become hidden from such farmers as Mr. Allerton, Mr. Coy throws Blackstone and Kant at the covering and splits it open, revealing the dollars to his employers. With such farmers in a farmers convention we have no doubt that the interests of agriculture will be well taken care of. If the governor of New York will appoint Mr. Real as a delegate we think there will be no room to question the agricultural character of the gathering.

This is a world of progress and dairymen have lots to learn, says a correspondent of Hoard's Dairyman. I have been taught to feed bran, and have now got in the habit of feeding it the year round to cows and calves. I feed out some two or three car loads a year. The summer bran is so cheap I have put in three carloads, over forty tons at eight dollars a ton, at my nearest depot. There is no feed like silage and bran to grow young cattle in the winter time considering the cost of it, and it is just as good for beef cattle.

Why Does Farming Not Pay?

Western Rural.

Much space is used in discussing this question. Not very long since a number of journals were endeavoring to solve the enigma. Well, it is not because farm products are not needed or not wanted. But it is because the commercial circles are banded together in little knots of brigands to rob the farmer. That is the answer to the question. Wall street, with the help of the Government of the United States, robs him of money. The financial brigand has been fleecing the producer for a quarter of a century. He has been making it harder to find money to do business with all the time. He has lighted the fires that have consumed the greenbacks; he has prompted the curtailment of the national bank circulation; he has refused to allow the free coinage of silver and refused to allow silver money to have a free untrammeled circulation, and he has locked up millions of dollars in the vaults of the public treasury, where the money can do no good, and while the people have been calling and begging for enough money to enable them to properly do business, the Government of the United States has sat like a bump on a log while the financial brigand has been getting in his work. Farming does not pay because there is no money in the country to make it pay. When Wall street gets pinched, and commercial circles get into a very tight place, the Secretary of the Treasury hauls out his cash bag and buys a lot of bonds, letting the dollars fall upon the gamblers of Wall street and the struggling merchants, like heaven's blessing upon the righteous. But it never turns its hand to help the struggling farmer. He is left to live or die, to sink or swim, to pay his debts or be closed out by the sheriff, as the wheel of unaided fortune may determine. Railroads can get help from the government. Wall street can obtain assistance, but the man who feeds all and clothes all, and gives whatever prosperity the nation enjoys, must shift for himself.

Why does farming not pay? Because the farmer is robbed right and left. If he has a dollar in his pocketbook somebody will steal half of it before he can turn round. If he has a bushel of grain to sell or a steer to market, somebody will steal the whole of it before he knows it, and the government permits it. Legislators permit it; Congressmen permit it; courts permit it. It would be astonishing if farming paid, under present conditions; and commerce and society must be turned upside down and inside out before farming will pay. But there is nobody to do that but farmers themselves. Congress and our State legislatures must be cleaned out as you would clean a dirty stable. The money bags and monopolist of the United States must give way to representatives of the people's interest, and mind you, reader, this is the only road out of your difficulties. It is either bold, persistent, united action on your part at the primaries and the ballot box, or it is utter bankruptcy and wretched ruin and poverty. As in the past the few mean to devour your substance. Under other governments the people have been helpless. The governments have been on the side and at the back of the plunderers, and the people did not feel that they could change the government. In this country the people are the government. They need not be devoured unless they choose to be. But the insatiable appetite of greed will take every one of us if we stand alone. If we come together and stand breast to breast and heart to heart for our own interests, there is no combination that can hold us.

Always on Time.

There is no line so handsomely equipped for Through Passenger Service as "The Northwestern Line"—C. St. P., M. & O. R'y—and the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago trains over this line have a better record for reaching either end of their run "on time" than those of any other line in the country.

THE

All well posted travelers between the Twin Cities and Chicago take this line—particularly favoring the "Vestibule Limited," which carries the finest sleeping cars and coaches ever built, and also all classes of passengers, without extra fares. On the Lake Superior portion of the line, between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth, and St. Paul and Ashland, Pullman sleepers are run on night trains, and parlor cars on day trains.

NORTHWESTERN

Pullman sleepers are also run through between Duluth, Superior and Chicago. Fast through trains are also run between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Kansas City, via Sioux City, with through Pullman sleepers St. Paul to Omaha and Kansas City. Dining cars are run on all through trains over this line between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, and between St. Paul and Kansas City. Besides being the best

LINE

between these principal cities, The Chicago & Northwestern system of lines composed of the Chicago, St. Paul & Omaha, Chicago & Northwestern and Fremont, Elkhorn & Mo. Valles R'ys—(all advertised as "The Northwestern Line,") traverses a rich and populous country, and offers the quickest means of reaching all the large towns and villages in the territory intersected by it. Before selecting a route, travelers should get a folder, with a map of this line, and they will quickly see the advantages offered. All particulars, with maps and time tables, may be obtained at any station, or write direct to

T. W. TEASDALE,
Gen'l Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

Wm. Anglim, Geo. Q. Erskine, E. M. Walsh, K. D. Chase, B. B. Northrop, John Moore, Chas. E. Sawyer, F. D. Childs, A. A. Miller, W. H. Crosby

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

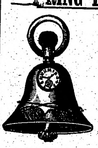
Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

I RING THE FIRST BELL!



To Announce the Opening of my New

Holiday Stock

AND INVITE YOU TO CALL
And Inspect my NEW LINES OF CHOICE NOVELTIES,

Especially Adapted for Christmas and Wedding Presents.

LARGEST STOCK. LATEST STYLES. LOWEST PRICES.

In the Line of Jewelry, Watches, Silverware, Spectacles, Fancy Goods, Albums, Etc., Etc., at the reliable Jewelry House of

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,
ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

Claus Spreckles and the Sugar Trust.

Western Rural.

More than a year ago, when the talk of a sugar trust was first announced, Claus Spreckles, an extensive sugar refiner of California and Philadelphia, came forward with an intimation that he would furnish sugar at a fair price, let the combination be what it might. We are reminded of this at the present time by the fact that Mr. Spreckles is figuring quite prominently before the public as a Goliah, to slay the giant Sugar Trust. During all this time this gentleman has been turning out refined sugar at his California factory at the rate of about a million pounds a day, and as we have heard of no low priced sugar being sold, the profits must have been magnificent. He has now put in operation a Philadelphia plant with a capacity of a million pounds a day, which he promises to increase to four millions, and will start one in New Orleans, so that his capacity will be six million pounds a day, three-fourths of the output of the trust which is eight million pounds per day. It remains to be seen whether Mr. Spreckles means what he says about using his great scheme as a means of reform against the wicked conspirators in control of the price of sugar. Mr. Spreckles has done nothing so far for the benefit of consumers and it is probable that nothing practical will be done unless the people do it themselves.

Walking vs. Cycling.

In The Chautauquan for July, Elizabeth Robins Pennell gives some practical hints on how to take an outing with a thin pocket-book. She recommends walking tours, cycling tours and canoeing as the cheapest and most independent modes of traveling, and having tried all, finds cycling the most satisfactory. She says: "I cannot honestly recommend walking, not only because of the difficulty about one's knapsack, but because of the great monotony in one's pace which often is not compensated by variety in the scenery. Walking in Switzerland or in any other mountainous country is a different matter. For half the time you are not walking at all, but scrambling and climbing and you get variety enough. In cycling, on the other hand, there is always the greatest exhileration and constant change in the exercise, while your knapsack is carried comfortably on the luggage carrier, and you are not tied to railroad or post-office. Indeed I often wonder why since the invention of cycles anyone should walk. I know it is often said that in cycling you must keep to the main road, upon which you are therefore dependent. But take my word for it the short cuts of the tramp are a myth. In the first place, unless you are as familiar with the country as with the streets of your own town, you do not know the short cuts and you cannot find them out from the natives who, in no matter what country, 'never know nothink'; and in the second place, the high road in the end is usually to be found the most direct, and when you are walking you are never eager to take an unnecessary step. For a cycling tour, exactly the same preparations are necessary as for a tramp. You must be in training, you must map out your route, which is now more easily managed, since on a machine you can go much farther than on foot, and in all but the most remote parts of the United States can be sure of a hotel or at least a bed at night. I insist upon a decent place to sleep in because I do not think independence consists in roughing it. On the contrary, in roughing it you often lose your independence quite as much as in the most conventional ways of traveling."

If Not Why Not?

Have you given Attix & Co., a trial order for groceries? If not try one and see what they can do for you. If you want anything in the line of Dry Goods, Yankee Notions or Groceries, call on Attix & Co., the Fifth ward merchants. [18-tf.]

Toledo Weekly Blade

1890

Only One Dollar.

The most popular Weekly Newspaper in the United States, the largest circulation, and the only strictly Weekly Newspaper that ever succeeded in obtaining and holding year after year a circulation in every state and territory (and nearly every county) of the United States. All the news, better departments and more first-class entertaining and instructive reading than in any other dollar weekly published.

Announcement Extraordinary.

In December we shall commence the publication of the most powerful temperance serial story of modern times. The well known author of the Boy Traveller series of books, Col. Thomas W. Knox, is now engaged in writing this story, for which we pay a royal sum. We want this story to have the wide circulation it deserves. In the interest of humanity parents should see that their children read it, and especially the young men of every community in this broad land should be urged by those who have an interest in them to read this story. The other features of the Weekly Blade need not be stated here. They are well known. Send for a free sample copy and see for yourself.

Speaking of Specimen Copies

We invite every reader of this paper and every reader of this county, to write us for two specimen copies. First, write us a postal card immediately for a specimen copy of the Weekly Blade that you may get a full description of Knox's temperance serial story, "Teetotaller Dick." Second, write us again about December 1st for another free specimen of the Blade, and we will send you a paper containing the opening chapters of the story. Send the name and addresses of all your friends at the same time.

Confidential to Agents.

Anybody can earn Ten Dollars very quickly by raising clubs for the Blade. We are now paying the highest amount for clubs ever offered by any newspaper. We want agents everywhere. Write us for confidential terms to agents. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SCANDIA - AMERICAN
BANK.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital............$200,000
Paid in Capital............50,000
Surplus............2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.
C. O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H. Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

O. Christianson, - - Crookston.
O. H. Lucken, - - "
Lewis Ellington, - - "
A. G. Gallasch, - - "
T. J. Thorsen, - - "
Max Ericsson, - - "
A. D. Stephens, - - "
E. P. Pierce, - - "
J. H. Locken, - - "
Carl Hendricksen, - - Grafton.
A. E. Johnson, - - St. Paul.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE 16 INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot to a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., NOV. 14 1889.

'Round Home.

Crookston Wheat Market.

No. 1 Hard	63.
No. 1 Northern	60.
No. 2 "	56.
No. 3 "	49.
Rejected	34.

X. Sobler was up from Fertile on Tuesday.

W. J. Nickle has secured a school at Willewater.

J. D. Knudson was down from McIntosh over Sunday.

C. Anderson commenced a well for John Wyand last week.

Attorney Schmidt attended court in Norman County last week.

C. W. Palmer has returned to his home in Troy for the winter.

Sheriff Paulsrud went to Red Lake Falls on Monday on legal business.

Mens suits, 2,000 complete suits to choose from. Come early and get the best selection.

C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

Mike Jeffers and son, of Red Lake Falls, are in on a land case this week.

We live in hopes to see the new line completed and in running order this week.

Conductor Casper Sands celebrates the arrival of a son and heir at his home this week.

C. Snyder goes out to his woodland farm at Woodside to get up his winter's wood this week.

Attorney Edward George has been retained by W. A. Hymes to defend in the embezzlement trial.

The ladies are invited to call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' fashionable millinery parlors on Second street.

Locken's sale attracts the popular crowd because everything goes at prices cut right square in two.

Ben Clements, of Little Falls, was in the city on Monday returning via the D., C. & N. and N. P. R. R.

The Moorhead News says that Hon. S. G. Comstock and family will go to Washington about the 19th inst.

A big crowd went down to Moorhead this week to attend the suit between the St. P., M. & M. and the D., C. & N. R. R.

Good Vermont gray overcoats $2, at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

A. Gilmour, of McIntosh, started on Saturday last on a hunt for the festive deer as guide for a party of eager hunters.

Hon. H. Steenerson is getting along as nicely as could be expected, but will have a tedious time as his recovery will be slow.

E. V. Smalley, editor of the Northwest Magazine, was in the city last week interviewing our citizens for a write up of the city.

Anderson & Co., this week shipped a large bill of goods to Devils Lake, N. D. They have handled 24 carloads of fruit this season.

Good Union cassamere overcoats at $3.50, $4.00, $4 50 and $5.00, at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

N. C. Hendricks and wife came up from Fertile on the excursion train and took in the show on Monday evening, remaining over till Tuesday's train.

J. H. & A. Locken have decided to go out of business and are offering unheard of bargains. This is no humbug but a bonafide closing out sale.

Rariton Chinchilla over coats $3.50 at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Miss Lena Anderson died at her residence on Houston avenue last Thursday evening of typhoid fever. The funeral was largely attended on Saturday.

Judge Mills will be in the city on Saturday en route to Warren where he holds court next week. He will probably remain in the city until Monday morning.

Farmers in the vicinity of Marin Station, on the new D., C. & N. R. R., express great satisfaction at the treatment accorded them by Malone & Kernan on wheat deals.

Children's suits $1.
Children's overcoats $1.
Children's winter caps 10c.
Boys' suits age 13 to 17, $2.50 at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Ike Simmons is laid up with a sore hand. Thinks he poisoned it by wearing a new pair of mittens. He has had a very serious time of it, but has hopes for an early recovery.

Al. Kaiser, the good looking hustler of the Thirteen Towns, was in the city a few days last week. He had been down to Fargo a day or so and returned to Fosston on Saturday.

Senator Henry Kellar, of Sauk Centre, was up last week talking fanning mill to our dealers. Senator Burkhardt says Kellar has promised to make him a present of one masheen.

Money to loan in large or small sums on good farms. Choice farms and city property for sale. CHAS. M. LOWE,
[17-tf] Broadway, Crookston.

Have you seen Mrs. E. E. Bangs' cosy millinery parlors? It is worth the while to go just to see how nicely she has everything arranged, as well as what nice goods she has to arrange.

Farm Loans. Lowest Rates. No Bonus.

Money Loaned to prove up and make first payments on Railroad Lands.

CHAS. M. LOWE,
Broadway, Opposite COmmercial Hotel.

Wm. Clements says he will have one of the first carloads of goods to come over the D., C. & N. R. R. and expects it as soon as the latter part of the week or first of next.

J. H. & A Locken's sale is bona-fide. Owing to the death of Capt. Locken the business must be settled up and their customers will get the benefit of the great bargains offered.

Ed. P. Munson writes to N. F. Woodstrom that he don't like what he has seen of the western country just one little bit. He is at present in Washington and will get back here as soon as possible.

Hans Peterson, the handsome Robert street jeweler, was united for life to Mrs. H. Bjornstad on Wednesday evening of last week. THE JOURNAL adds its blessing to the best wishes of hosts of friends.

M. E. Bartlett received a telegram last Saturday announcing that his mother was dying, and left for Clifton Springs, N. Y., as soon as he could make preparations. He intends to return inside of four weeks.

What means that crowd at the store of J. H. & A. Locken from early morn till late at night? It means simply that the firm is going out of business and everything is going at bed-rock prices without regard to cost.

The D., C. & N. R. R. gave an excursion from Fertile to Crookston to afford Fertile citizens an opportunity to get "Out of Bondage." A large number availed themselves of the opportunity to visit our city.

His Honor, the mayor, escorted his wife and family as far as St. Paul on their way to their old home in Kentucky on Tuesday evening. Mrs. Lilly will remain all winter. Dick goes with them and will also remain for the winter.

J. C. Gregerson, a granger of North Dakota, has purchased a farm near McIntosh and is putting up good farm buildings preparatory to occupancy. He will join the ranks of Polk County grangers and is the kind of farmer Polk County needs.

P. L. Renne came up on Monday after the full blood bull calf purchased from THE JOURNAL stock farm by Ole P. Renne and O. L. Rindahl. P. L. is one of Polk County's active educators and will teach a term of school in Norman County this winter.

The council chamber has been nicely papered, the woodwork painted and our city fathers now look like somebody when they gather at the table, look wise, and grind out laws for the government of the rest of mankind. They have now got a pleasant place to meet in, whatever.

Oren Simmons, who lives in the vicinity of Marin Station, says that Malone & Kernan give great satisfaction to the farmers in wheat grades and prices. He says they are getting wheat from the Red River country and are doing a big business. They load directly into cars which saves elevator charges.

Mrs. Mark Rauenbuehler died on Saturday last at the family residence on Third street, leaving a family of four small children besides her husband to mourn her sudden death. One of the children is a babe scarce a month old. Mr. R. has the sincere sympathy of many friends in his bereavement. The funeral was largely attended on Tuesday.

A fortnight ago Ed. H. Love, editor of the Hallock Enterprise got a bad fall in his barn. He kept about some days though in much pain until he lost the use of his right leg when he was obliged to take to his bed. His spine is affected how seriously time alone will tell. We extend our sympathy and hope the case may prove less serious then it looks.

Nup Christianson, of McIntosh, says he can't complain of the average yield this year. After having secured his oats and wheat, a boy and girl—twins—appeared at his house claiming his protection. They don't grade "rejected" with him, and though they are but "No. 2" he values them too highly to accept that for them. He says he shall try to hold them for the raise.

The boys in Fontaine & Anglim's store had a little fun on Monday. A man was seen to be filling his pockets with those new Christmas goods, and the police were sent for. They did not show up, so Tim Donovan and Fred Hall resolved themselves into a police force and took the fellow to the cooler to await the due process of law. He did not go along meekly, but Tim and Fred were too much for him.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs reports her business extra good for October and no wonder such goods will sell at the extremely low prices she puts upon them. Her trade extends west as far as Devils Lake which shows that she can successfully compete with Grand Forks in every particular. If the best goods for little money is an object call and see what she offers at the new millinery parlors on Second street.

Anton Erickson was in from McIntosh over Sunday. He is doing a big insurance business in the Thirteen Towns and will be kept busy until extreme cold weather sets in, if that time does happen to come. He reports that farmers are much disgruntled over the price of wheat and are ripe for the formation of alliances in their own defence. Now is the time for missionary work up there.

Mrs. Dr. Cable was in the city last week preparing to leave for her new home at Villard, in Pope County, where the Dr. has accepted a call to preach and entered upon the discharge of his duties. The Dr. and Mrs. Cable have many friends in Polk County who will unite with THE JOURNAL in best wishes for their future welfare. The Dr. has not lost his interest in Polk County and may return to make it his residence at some future time.

The Pioneer Press reception is said to have been a grand affair over 50,000 persons visiting the building during the day and evening. Over 9,000 invitations were issued to people outside of St. Paul and Minneapolis to whom a "come everybody" invitation was extended. The show for one day beat the Minneapolis exposition all hollow the animals all being on exhibition and the machinery all running. The Pioneer Press is a great paper; made so by the liberal patronage of a generous public. What a great pity it is not more in sympathy with the masses—more of a paper for the people.

A meeting will be held at McIntosh next Saturday to consider the project of putting up a Farmers' Warehouse. A prominent farmer from near there told the writer, last Saturday, that buyers make a difference of from 15 to 20 cents per bushel between rejected and No. 3 wheat. By the reports in the Pioneer Press of sales by samples we see that rejected sells for just as much on an average as No. 3, which makes a very fine thing for somebody—but it is not the producer by any means. The farmers begin to realize that something must be done to protect their rights, and when they do become thoroughly aroused and go to work in earnest something will be done, and that right speedily. The history of the past few years shows that fortunes have been made in wheat, but the producer has not made them—in fact he has not had his fair share of the profits. While the Pillsburys, for simply handling and grinding wheat have built up overgrown fortunes, and at last sold their mills for a vast sum, the producer, who toiled early and late, year in and year out, incurring all of the expense of raising the wheat, have been impoverished each year, and should they desire to sell their farms, would be obliged to do so in many instances at a figure that would not pay the cost of improvements. This is wrong, all wrong, and must be changed if this country is ever brought to that stage of prosperity that it is susceptible of. Agriculture, being the basis of its wealth, must be fostered and protected or all business interests must suffer. There must be some plan devised by which the producer will become a sharer in the vast fortunes that are yearly made in wheat, and it is a problem in the solution of which the business man of this country is equally interested with the producer. The Supreme Court has just decided that the sugar trust is illegal, being a combination against the rights of others. How much better is the present system of handling our wheat? Is it not a conspiracy against the producer from beginning to end? A system by which he is robbed of the just fruits of his toil? When the producer is driven in self-defence to erect wheat warehouses, how long will it be before he enters other lines of business for himself, shipping the necessities of life into the country as well as his produce out of it? Business men would consider this an encroachment upon their special field that would work hardships to them, and yet they must all acknowledge that the situation demands a radical change for the producer.

AT LAST.

THE D., C. & N. IS HERE.

The case on trial at Moorhead this week resulted in favor of the D., C. & N. and on Wednesday morning arrangments were made for the crossing and the work commenced. The work of raising the grade two feet from the deep cut to the river was also commenced and it is expected that the road will be in complete running order by the last of this week. The court appointed E. C. Davis, of this city, William Davidson, of Euclid and John M. Boyle, of Red Lake Falls a committee of appraisal in the condemnation proceedings. At last we shall have the new road and the amount of business it has already done at Marin station shows how it will be appreciated.

Crookston Choral Society.

This society will give their first concert at the opera house on Thursday evening Nov. 21st, under the able leadership of Prof. Brewer. Tickets, 50 cts. Seats may be reserved at Tom Morris' without extra charge. This society is composed of home talent and the admission fees go to make up the current expenses. The society deserves a liberal patronage.

A Trip to McIntosh.

Last Saturday we had the pleasure of a few hours visit at McIntosh. Upon arrival at the magnificent (?) St. P., M. & M. depot the first impression one gets (after being lost in admiration at the superb depot) is the extreme narrowness of the main street, which looks as though it had been laid out in the heart of the business portion of a city like New York, where land is way up in the thousands per front foot. This is a big mistake that will be seriously felt when McIntosh becomes a city of half a million retired millionaires. At present McIntosh is so proud of her depot that all other matters are of secondary consideration. This nondescript deserves more than a passing notice. It consists of a platform about 6x12 and a passenger coach may be stopped with the steps in front of it if the engineer is a skilfull manager. It is about four feet high, resembling a back-number New England horse block, covered by the beautiful arch of Nature's own blue sky, (if it aint raining,) and is so small that enough passengers cannot get upon it at once to break it down. When you are fortunate enough to alight upon it you can climb up to the street above without getting your feet muddy if it is not raining. The steps up to the streets are wonderful specimens of artistical skill, and must have cost some hard working Irishman a half-hour's hard work to construct. The cost of the whole must have exceeded $5 by some cents, but there is no sense in submitting the people of McIntosh to such an imposition as the road has had ample patronage to afford to build a comfortable depot. But McIntosh is no worse off than other stations along the line, in that particular. There are two good hotels, two newspapers and a goodly number of business houses, but McIntosh does not do the amount of business she should because the impression has obtained that other markets for wheat are more favorable, and much wheat goes to Fertile and other places on the Duluth & Manitoba. Our old friend, M. W. Jenson, formerly of Garden, is interested in a large flour mill, just erected, and as soon as the machinery can arrive and be placed therein, business will begin to hum. The average McIntosh citizen is a long suffering individual, but even he is beginning to get awful tired at the dilatory motion of the road in the depot matter and rumors are thick that a dray line will be established between Fertile and McIntosh to freight goods from the former point. A fine farming country is tributary to McIntosh, and there is no good reason why she should not become a flourishing trade center, with proper facilities.

A Free Market.

That is what we want, and that is what this system of grades does not give us. We have given the grading system a faithful trial and the producer is beaten every time while he has to pay big taxes every year to support the system that is beating him. We want a system to prevail that will allow buyers to go upon our markets and buy wheat according to the dictates of his own judgment then will we have an absolutely open and free market. The present system protects the buyer at the expense of the producer while the buyer is the best calculated to protect his own interests in the deal. The farmers should see that only such men are elected to the next Legislature as will go there to fight the present system and secure a market wherein our wheat may be sold on sample. With that kind of a market we would have a better chance to obtain for our wheat what is is worth and not only that but our farms would then command a price something near what they are worth so if a farmer should get in a pinch and should desire to he could sell his farm. Now, after raising wheat at a loss for several years and he finds himself badly in debt with no chance to sell his farm what can he do? Well, you hear about "skippers" and he is classed as a "first-class dead-beat," though he may have been struggling manfully against adverse circumstances that had not ought to exist for no one can say that there is no money in wheat when large fortunes are every year made in it. There is money in wheat and there is money in farming and it is to the interest of every man doing business in this country to see that the profits go where they rightfully belong. There is no country under the sun to-day where farmers could make more money than they can here if they can obtain simple justice, and that can only be obtained through a free and open market.

A. R. Holston has commenece an action for libel against the St. Paul Globe in the sum of $10.000 and one against the Red Lake Falls News for $5,000. These actions grew out of a sensational telegram to the Globe to the effect that Holston had insulted a lady at Red Lake Falls and the publication of the charges in the News. The lady denies the story under oath and to us it looks like political spite work. Holston is a prominent candidate for postmaster at the Falls. This may be the key to the situation or it is possible that the animous may be in the bitter real estate wrangles which do much abound in that city. Whatever the cause no one who knows Holston will take any stock in the yarn that he insulted an unprotected female.

A Few Left.

We have a few choice grade cows left which we will offer at figures that will sell them if taken before provided with winter quarters.

Mississippi Valley Lumberman: Another lumberman is making a fortune in gold mining. Senator Sabin has picked up a quartz mine out beyond Fennallytown, within six miles of Washington. The property was called to Sabin's attention by Theodore Tyrer, an ex-Minnesotian, who has a special genius for discovering money making schemes. The assays made in New York and at the Philadelphia mint show an average of $35 a ton. The gold is of the finest quality. The senator's office here in Washington contains some beautiful specimens of rose and snow quartz, in which are threads and nuggets of the yellowest gold ever seen. Christian Wall, of Chicago, is interested with the ex-senator and they have put up capital to develop the property and get in a stamp mill. The business management is in Mr. Sabin's hands and Fred Norris, his old private secretary, is the secretary of the company. The yield already pays the labor payroll and a man can make good wages panning the fine rock and earth thrown out of the shaft.

Money to Loan

On More Reasonable and Better Terms than Ever Before Offered in the Northwest.

We are now prepared to loan money in any amount from $250 up to $10,000 on well improved farms where title has been perfected, and U S. patent is on record or has been issued.

Our terms are 8 per cent. interest, with a small commission to cover expenses and cost of making the loan.

Where the security is satisfactory we can make loans for five or any greater number of years, interest payable annually on the first day of January, and will allow the borrower, after two years, to pay any part of the principal, in sums of $100 or upwards on any interest day named in his notes. So much for straight loans.

We are the agents for the Union Central Life Insurance Company, of Cincinati, Ohio, a company of great strength, and a public record for probity and fair dealing unsurpassed; and can write life insurance in connection with loans with great profit and advantage to the borrower, which, taken in connection with the loan for ten years, pays the loan by yearly payments, which is more fully shown by the following statement: A. aged 25 years, of sound health, applies for a loan of $1,000 on his farm, at the same time he applies for $1,000 insurance on the 10 years annual payment stock-endowment plan. He pays as follows:

Each year on his insurance	$88 44
Each year on his loan for interest	80 00
Total yearly payments	$ 168 44
Total for ten years	1684 40

which pays up for the insurance, and the insurance pays the loan in full.

If the borrower dies during the ten years his insurance becomes payable and due at once and pays his loan in full, leaving his farm clear and free of all encumbrances, for his family.

NOTE THE DIFFERENCE.

If the borrower effects a loan of $1,000 on the plan usually followed, he must pay interest at the rate of ten per cent. and may be stated as follows:

$1,000 for five years, annual interest	$ 100 00
At the end of the loan he pays interest in the sum of	500 00
When the loan is due he pays	1000 00
Principal and interest paid in 5 years	1500 00

As much within $184 40 as he pays in ten years with insurance with us.

If he makes such a loan for ten years he pays:

Interest	$1000 00
Principal at end of 10 years	1000 00
Total	$2000 00

or $315.60 more than he would pay with us; besides on the 10 per cent. plan he is not insured against death, and if he dies during the life of the loan the "Old Detestable Mortgage" still hangs over the heads of his defenceless wife and children.

Call on or address,

IVES & HATLESTAD,
Nov, 12, 1889. Crookston, Minn.

Bargains, Bargains, Bargains.

If you appreciate a bargain call and see J. H. & A. Locken while their stock lasts. We are positively selling everything without regard to cost to close out our stock as we are going out of business. Now is your time to secure the best bargains ever offered in this city. Don't take our word for it but come and see for yourselves.

Back to Canada

On one of the popular Manitoba excursions. Only $40 for the round trip, 3 months time on ticket. Apply early for information, sleeping car space, &c. to C. H. Mix, agent at Crookston, or to F. I. Whitney, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Valley Roller Mills.

Retail Prices.

Best	$2.50
North Star	2 25
Fife	2 00
Skip Jack	1 35

Big Rush at The C. O. D.

Our reporter dropped into the C. O. D. on Monday evening where he found the half score of clerks on the jump waiting on customers. Sam says: "Twas ever thus since cold weather set in. We are doing a big business this fall."

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time,

May 2d 1889.

[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

LIST OF LETTERS.

List of advertised letters in the P. O. Crookston for the week ending November 9th, 1889. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Arnes, Louise
Berg, Jacob—2
Carl, James
" Mrs Ellen—3
Davis, Mrs Clara H
Gunderson, George
Hegeland, Ale T
Holmes, O H
Eaik, Peter
Jungmarm, Jac
Linquist, Helen
Matson, Charles
Meiser, John
Sperber, Julius
Svenson, Maria
Withead, Edwin N

ALEX. MCKINNON, P. M.

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TRUSTS UNLAWFUL.

Such is the Decision of the New York Supreme Court.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—In an editorial on the sugar trust decision, the Times says: The meaning of these two decisions is that making of so called trusts by the surrender of stock of corporations to trustees will not be permitted in the state of New York, and in effect that the trust plan must be abandoned in other states, for the laws of many other states concerning the powers and duties of corporations are like those of New York.

THE TRUST MUST GO.

Minneapolis Times.

The courts and public authorities generally have been slow to begin effective warfare against the trusts. There has not been perfect agreement as to where and how the fight should begin, and the desultory efforts to break down the power of these immense combinations have been heretofore unsuccessful. The capital of these giant corporations has retained legal talent able to protect its robberies of the people, and it has overawed most of the courts in which it has been on trial for transgression of the laws.

Now, however, the trust has apparently met its match and a New York court has rendered two decisions that cannot fail to prove the entering wedge that shall split wide open these destroyers of legitimate competition and enemies of the people. By the terms of the decisions rendered the making of so-called trusts by the surrender of the stock of corporations to trustees must be abandoned in New York—and of course in all other states having similar statutes. It is unlawful, and the statutes go far enough to make it the duty of the attorney general to bring action for the annulment of the charter of any corporation whenever such corporation shall have "forfeited its charter by abuse of its powers" or "by failure to exercise its powers," or whenever it shall have done or omitted any act which amounts to a surrender of its corporate rights, privileges and franchises, or whenever it shall have exercised "a franchise or privilege not conferred upon it by law."

This is a step in the direction of progress. It does not preclude the necessity for action by congress and the enactment of additional legislation in several of the states, but it is a powerful blow at monopoly and the beginning of relief for the people from its infamous extortions. The sugar trust is immediately affected, and it ought to be wiped out of existence with all of the celerity possible to vigorous enforcement of the law. In all the commercial history of the country no such outrageous combine has ever before flourished, and its robbery of sugar consumers has already amounted to hundreds of millions of dollars. It should be permanently destroyed, root and branch, and its reorganization upon any basis rendered wholly impossible. Every other unlawful combination of the same character should be proceeded against with equal vigor, and that is understood to be now the policy of the attorney general of New York where the important decisions referred to have been given. The early death of the trust is the imperative necessity of the time. The prosperity of the whole country is seriously threatened by it and it must go.

MONY TO LOAN.

I. U. Jennings is prepared to loan money on city and farm property.
[18-tf]

Farmers' Milch Cows.

Colman's Rural World.

It is not surprising that western farmers have taken kindly to the Holstein-Friesian breed of cattle as milch stock, when one looks at a herd in pasture, for their size, color, docility, as well as their magnificent bags and large teats commend them to every man who is any judge of stock, and whose line of business gives him a natural preference for good sized steers that will give him something to sell when matured. Farmers, without exception, like that which has size and which turns the scale away up near to 2,000 lbs. at three years old, and gives him an ample return for every pound of food it has consumed. Here is the secret of the preference of the English for that grand race of cattle brought to perfection by themselves on their own luscious and luxurious pastures, the noble Shorthorn. There is something tangible in a milch cow weighing from 1,300 to 2,000 lbs., that will give a pailful of rich milk morning and evening, and a calf modeled after her own size and style every year. There is something forthcoming in that kind of animal which every man can appreciate; there is evidently money in it, and the cow is in many cases the British farmer's rent paying animal, come he from Ireland, Scotland or England. Had the Shorthorn in this country been kept and reared for milk as she has on thousands of farms on her native pastures, there would have been little room for the black-and-white Dutch cattle in America, for they were early given the preference by the enterprising and observing farmers of this country, and as a consequence are now found distributed all over the continent as no others are; but their beef-making proclivities have been developed at the expense of their milking in a majority of cases, hence the Holstein steps in and fills the place which properly belongs to the English breed.

When we find a cow capable of converting grass into milk to the tune of from 50 to 70 lbs. a day without effort, and of producing a calf every year which at three years shall be either a fac simile of herself or a grand steer worth even to-day from $70 to $80, there is no wonder, we say, that men should give them the preference. Then we consider the question of constitution and vigor, the ever and everywhere desirable attributes of hardiness and of rustlers, where can we find it better developed than this same hardy black-and-white Dutch cow? The farmer who has a goodly herd of these can afford to hear them sneeringly spoken of by the kid glove dairymen who can see nothing good in size unless it be in proportion to its diminutiveness. This is one of the instances in which he who sneers is prejudiced and he who laughs last laughs longest. A herd of Holsteins is a desideratum on every farm.

A great reduction in subscription rates is announced by the publishers of The Breeder's Gazette. This beautifully printed and handsomely illustrated periodical is so generally conceded to stand at the head of all papers of its class that we need only say that it is regarded as an absolute necessity by all who are making a study of the breeding, feeding and management of any description of live stock. It has heretofore cost $3 per year, but can now be had, under a special offer just announced, at $2 for single subscriptions, and at $1.50 where five names or more are obtained. Send for sample copy and terms and list of prizes to agents, to the publishers, the J. H. Sanders Pub. Co., 226 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Many Against Four.

The Western Rural.

The time was when the live stock breeder and feeder was pretty independent and saucy. He was on the wave of prosperity, and it was common to say to the grain farmer; You are away behind the times. Go into live stock and make money. But times have changed. The live stock breeder is making no more than anybody else. He is down in the valley with all the balance of our producers. He comes to the city occasionally and may walk through the great meat markets. He finds that the best steaks are selling for sixteen and eighteen cents, and he can hardly believe it. Why are retail prices so out of proportion to the prices for cattle? The answer is plain enough. The Big Four at the Union Stock Yords are running things to suit themselves. They have their strong, relentless grip upon the cattle industry of the country and they are making use of their tyrannical usurpation for the satisfaction of their own greed. You must sell them cattle at just what they choose to pay. They set the price of cattle. They are absolutely supreme in their power of dictation. They have set themselves up as the dictators of prices, and the Big Four are masters of the cattle yards of the great west. But when they get the cattle, they can just as easily set the prices upon other meats that they have to sell as they can upon the cattle they wish to buy.

Cattle men know how grossly unjust they are treated by this arrogant meat trust, that they have been trying to break its grip upon their throats. Minnesota and Ohio passed laws against permitting this trust to do their cut-throat businets in these states. But the courts seem determined to overthrow the meat inspection laws. Congress sent out a committee to investigate the matter, but Mr. Armour refused to obey a summons to appear before the committee. Nor is it likely that the senate will compel him to do so. Mr. Armour is most too rich for the United States senate to monkey with. There seems to be but one remedy for such a state of things, and that is for the people to combine and change the character of the senate. We do not believe that the meat-producers of this country will continue to submit to the imposition that is being practiced upon them by the Big Four. The millions will not submit to be trampled upon by the insignificant few.

The Best Yet.

We have been readers of "Peterson" for a long while—but, excellent as we have always found it, we consider this year the best yet. The December number cannot be surpassed in the beauty of its engravings and the interest of its contents. The paper on "Picturesque San Jose" is admirably written and illustrated, and the other stories and articles are all capital. "Things Worth Knowing" gives some "New Christmas Games," which will prove most acceptable to the young people, and the needle-work department offers numerous charming designs for holiday presents. Practical, useful, interesting, there is no other lady's book which compares with "Peterson." Indeed, it fills a range so wide and varied and is so admirable from a literary and artistic point of view, that it meets the requirements of an entire household as no other magazine can. Next year, it will be better worth having than ever, with its new cover and type and various other improvements. A subscription for 1890 would make a valuable and useful holiday present. Terms: Two dollars a year, with greatly reduced club rates. A sample copy will be sent to those desiring to get up clubs. Address Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A Canadian Herd.

It afforded a representative of the London Advertiser no little pleasure recently to take a trip through portions of Zorra, in North Oxford, well known as one of the most thriving agricultural districts of Canada. The evidence of general thrift, the well-tilled fields, carefully handled herds, and especially the substantial farm buildings, were a valuable testimony to the intelligent industry of the Germans who predominate in the district visited. Some time was spent visiting the the farm of Messrs. H. & W. F. Bollert of Cassel, a few miles distant from the village of Tavistock, on the G. T. R. It was as a result of observations there and conversation with Mr. H. Bollert that the Advertiser deduces the two cardinal principles which appear at the head of this article as being those upon which a painstaking and successful effort is being made to conduct this farm. To farmers and stockbreeders generally these principles and others closely related may be safely commended. Liberal feeding and good management must go hand in hand with intelligent breeding, and the better the quality of the animal the more certainly will it respond to generous care.

Wide awake to improvements and the advancing necessities of the times Mr. Bollert has prepared to construct a silo, using a large mow in the barn for the purpose. He could not use it to better advantage. Stock, especially milch cows, must have succulent food in the long winter season. The great advantage of ensilage for this purpose has been demonstrated thousands of times. The possibilities of the system seem almost unlimited.

A windmill several hundred yards distant forces an abundant supply of water through pipes to the stock barn, where a large oblong wooden tank, partly indoors and partly out, provides all the animals with drink twice a day in the winter season. This is better we are convinced, than an excessive draught once a day. At the time of the Advertiser's visit Mr. Bollert was feeding his cows in addition to hay and straw, four quarts of grain twice a day, the ration being composed of two parts bran and one of oat chaff, his roots being exhausted. For a few weeks the calves receive new milk and then skim milk, to which is added a little oil cake. They are taught to eat bran (dry) and also whole oats, in which Mr. Bollert has great faith. During the first week calves receive milk three times per day. Mr. Bollert contemplates the breeding of fall or early winter calves, which, when coupled with a properly managed silo for feeding the cows, he believes to be the preferable system. In summer short pastures are supplemented with four quarts of bran twice a day and fodder corn, with the best results in the case of milch cows.

Mr. Bollert keeps none but Holstein cattle on his farm. He began importing and breeding in October, 1883, with with a purchase of three yearling heifers, one heifer calf and one bull calf. Including that importation and many others made since, some $10,000 has been invested in pure-bred Holsteins. Has it paid? is a question that a practical farmer would naturally ask. Mr. Bollert replies in the affirmative. For one yearling heifer, as a case in point, $400 was paid. In five years her offsprings brought $825 and she was then sold for $300. During the period, it might also be mentioned, one of her calves died, so that this return was less than it would otherwise have been. Mr. Bollert considers that she was the best investment he ever made. In 1884 four head were imported from B. B. Lord's great stock farm at Sinclairville, N. Y., including the cow, any age, at Provincial Fair of 1886, and the bull, Barnton, now at the head of their herd, winner of First Prize and Silver Medal at the same exhibition. Barnton is a remarkably fine animal, and he ought to be, for his breeding is exceptional being sired by the great Barrington, whose dam gave 99 lbs. in a day. Barrington's sire was Jacob 2d, whose progeny have been uniformly wonderful milk and putter producers. Barnton's dam was Baroness S., with a milk record of 93½ lbs. in a single day. Among other importations were Bonnie Queen, the great cow Trijntje, record 95 lbs. milk in a day and 18 lbs. 9 ozs. unsalted butter in seven days, Geldertje, 84 lbs. of milk in a day and 19 lbs. butter in seven days, Lady Westwould, milk 80½ lbs. in a day and 18½ lbs. butter in seven days, and representatives of Jennie B. and other celebrated families. Mr. Bollert has procured a large proportion of his foundation stock from Messrs. Lord, for many years making personal selections of the very best stock obtainable in Holland. It was De Kol, one of their importations, that recently made the largest, save one, seven-day butter record of any Holstein cow in the world, viz., 33 lbs. 6 ozs. of unsalted butter. In addition to the importation Bollert Bros., have bred 44 animals, and the herd at present numbers about 33, including from 18 to 20 breeding cows. In the production of milk and butter Mr. Bollert has had splendid success; and though he has few opportunities for testing the breed for beef, owing to the keen demand for them as breeders, he instances one case where he had a heifer that failed to breed. She was very thin when he started to feed her. This was in 1888. After two months she turned the scale at 1,630 lbs. being then past three years old. In December he sold her for Christmas beef, she then weighing 1,880 lbs. During 60 days she gained four pounds a day on an average. Mr. Bollert is a Holstein enthusiast from experience, and all he asks is that the breed receive a fair show among the others of the land, under which circumstances they will more than hold their own. Not only is Mr. B. a farmer of enterprise and sagacity, but the Advertiser found him a genial and hospitable host.

A Big Sacrifice.

In order to wind up our business, everything must be closed out at once.

J. H. & A. LOCKEN.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

Do not forget the cheap excursion via the Manitoba railway to points in Canada, west of and including Montreal. Plan now for a delightful journey back to the scenes of early days. Apply to C. H. Mix, agent of the Manitoba Railway, at Crookston, Minn., or write to F. I. Whitney, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

WIDE AWAKE

A Good Year
1890.
A Merry Year

"The brightest of the children's magazines."—Springfield Republican.

FIVE GREAT SERIALS.

THAT BOY DID. By William O. Stoddard. Young and old will follow Gideon's adventures and his sister's on their father's acres with laughter and breathless interest.

THE NEW SENIOR AT ANDOVER. By Herbert D. Ward. A serial of school life in famous Andover—our Rugby. The boys, the professors, the lodgings, the fun.

"THE SONS OF THE VIKINGS." By Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen. A right down jolly story of modern Norse boys.

BONY AND BAN, one of the best of the Mary Hartwell Catherwood serials.

SEALED ORDERS. By Charles Remington Talbot. An amusing adventure story of "wet sheets and a flowing sea."

CONFESSIONS OF AN AMETEUR PHOTOGRAPHER. By Alexander Black. Six practical and amusing articles.

LUCY PERVEAR. First of a series of graphic North Carolina character sketches by Margaret Sidney.

TALES OF OLD ACADIE. Twelve powerful true stories by Grace Dean McLeod, a Canadian author.

THE WILL AND THE WAY STORIES. By Jessie Benton Fremont. About men and women who did great things in the face of seeming impossibilities.

THE PUK-WUDIES. By L. J. Bridgman. The funny Indian Fairy Folk.

BUSINESS OPENINGS FOR GIRLS AND YOUNG WOMEN. A dozen really helpful papers by Sallie Joy White.

Twelve more DAISY-PATTY LETTERS. By Mrs. Ex-Governor Claflin.

TWELVE SCHOOL AND PLAYGROUND TALES. The first will be "Lambkin; Was He a Hero or a Prig?" By Howard Pyle, the artist.

Postal-card votes and cash prizes.

SHORT STORIES sifted from thousands: Santa Claus on a Vegetable Cart. Charlotte M. Vail. Rijane. William Preston Otis. How Tom Jumped a Mine. Mrs. H. F. Stickney. The Run of Snow-shoe Thompson. Lieut. F. D. Fremont. Polly at the Book-kitchen. Delia W. Lyman. Trailing Arbutus. Hezekiah Butterworth. Golden Margaret. James C. Purdy. Peggy's Bullet. Kate Upson Clark. How Simeon and Sancho Panza Helped the Revolution. Miss Risley Seward. The Difficulties of a darling. L. B. Walford. "One Good Turn." Harriet Prescott Spofford.

ILLUSTRATED ARTICLES, novelties. Dolls of Noted Women. Miss Risley Seward. How to Build a Military Snow Fort. An old West Pointer. How the Cossacks Play Polo. Madame de Meissner. All Around a Frontier Fort. Lieut. F. P. Fremont. Home of Ramona. Charles F. Lummis. A Rabbit Round Up. Joaquin Miller, Japanese Fighting Kites. J. B. Bernadon, U. S. N. Indian Base Ball Players. F. L. Sloane of "The Hampton Indian Nine." A Party in a Chinese Palace. E. R. Scidmore.

The Poems, Pictures and Departments will be more interesting than ever.

☞ The Christmas number enlarged 16 pages to admit a great serial of adventure, by Grant Allen, entitled: "Wednesday the Tenth; A Tale of the South Pacific."

Wide Awake is $2.40 a year. New Vol. begins Dec.

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IMPERTED MILLIERY GOODS

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Carman, Oct. 8, 1889.

[25tf] MINNIE & MRS. J. L. BAILEY.

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C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

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☞ Farmers custom specially invited,

Terms $1.00 per Day.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., NOV. 14 1889.

Deliberation in Buying.

Prairie Farmer.

Not a few will take advantage of the leisure hours of the present fall to cast about, if they have a herd, to add to it, or otherwise to start anew. First impressions are, in many cases, lasting, yet not always safe to follow in a business undertaking. The man who wins a first prize at a fair, upon live stock, is to be commended for his skill, whether this be in the direction of his skill as a breeder, a buyer, or a mere feeder.

Without any reference to which of the three avenues his success is due, with the novice, the triumph places him on somewhat of a high plane in the direction his effort has taken. The novice will reason that his success points to knowledge and skill, hence, why should he not be a good man to buy from? No man of experience, however, will build hopes upon any single occurrence of the kind; and the beginner will begin to act with discretion in seeking for foundations to build upon, rather than to be taken by the evidences furnished alone in the prize ring.

The substantial gain secured, and to be sought, in providing one's self with farm animals that we may have a market at home for our feed, is found to rest in the fact that the capabilities of the improved beast are far greater in the direction of flesh-making or milk production than in the case of the scrub.

The buying of farm beasts should be carried on upon the same general plan we bring to our aid in buying a piece of machinery, namely, that a reasonably fair promise must be apparent that we have a means through which to reach a given end. In the case of machinery, economy of fuel, with ability to turn off a good deal of work for fuel consumed, are leading considerations. So likewise, in the case of the farm beast, our hope of profit from feed consumed lies in the adaptability of the animal for the particular sort of usefulness for which it is bred.

The cost of keeping, is, in an economic view, a question that takes rank with the all-important one of blood and breeding. In raising a crop the selection of seed is of the first importance, yet the cost of the seed, when placed side by side with the use of land and the tillage and harvesting, cuts but a small figure in the entire outlay in raising the crop. This fairly illustrates the two main facts involved in stock-growing, namely, that nothing good can come of animals indifferently bred; yet after you have produced the first-class colt, calf or pig, the tedious and expensive thing yet remains to be done, viz.: to care for and feed to maturity for market.

When we have come fully to realize the fact that we build, by a more or less tedious process, a 2,000-lb steer from a starting point in weight of 100 lbs or less, we should be able—comparing the animals to a machine—to understand the importance of seeing to it that the machine is properly constructed.

To have an economical way of warming a house is of the highest importance, because the house is a fixture, to stand through a series of years. To secure farm animals that respond promptly to the food they consume, is of equal importance; and no successful live stock husbandry can be instituted on any other basis. We cannot build a capacious house on a narrow foundation; neither can we hope, by any expenditure of feed, be it ever so liberal and well selected, to add width and capacity to the beast having narrow hips and chest.

Deliberation, therefore, means, in this case, taking ample time to study the ends sought, keeping in mind the fact that a deposit and growth in the better parts of the body of the fattening beast may be likened to a deposit of money where a liberal interest will be returned. If low-priced flesh prevails in a given animal, no skill in feeding can compensate for this fault. We have been too much accustomed to permitting animals to grow up around us without taking account of the comparative growth of animals side by side in the same pastures—at any rate, no account based upon close estimates.

In selecting a herd to breed from, if errors are found to have crept in, it will pay in the end to fatten these for market rather than to encumber the premises with their progeny. Expending feed on such, except in so far as it is required to get them off the premises to advantage, may be likened to building a house for use in a cold climate, leaving openings therein through which much heat will escape. In one case we build up animals through which to waste food, and in the other, we build to waste fuel.

It now and then happens that beginners fail in keeping up the conditions in which they found animals at the time of purchase. One of the most important points to be deliberated upon, is the question as to the limit of expenditure that may be profitably put upon a collection or herd of farm beasts. Wisdom in buying from a neglected herd will quite generally pay, while to buy from an over-fed herd will, as a rule, be disappointing.

G. S.

Are They the Lost Tribes of Israel?

New York Sun: When Stanley Africanus was in this country several years ago he gave it as his firm opinion that there is a white or light colored people somewhere in the heart of Africa, and he entertained the preposterous notion that they might possibly be the lost tribes of Israel. He said that he had found traditions of such a people among the natives of the regions through which he had traveled, and who believed that they were yet in existence. Livingstone himself entertained some fancies about this matter, which he had gathered during his wanderings, but he died without throwing any light upon it. We shall doubtless soon learn whether Stanley has found any during the last few years. Over a hundred years ago Swedenborg told of the existence of a civilized people in the unexplored parts of Africa, the spirits of some of whom he conversed with in the other world. The fact that he spoke of these people as "Gentiles" might seem to preclude the idea of their being Jews, but the term Gentiles was used by him to describe men born out of the Christian church. It would be hard to believe that the lost tribes of Israel are in equatorial Africa, or, if there, that none of their members have ever traveled away from it in the course of ages. But we will wait for news by Stanley.

* * *

Some professors of chemistry and geology are claiming, says the Northwestern Agriculturist, that cheese is hard to digest, and the cheese makers and dairymen are up in arms about it, claiming that pure cheese, properly cured is easy of digestion. In this discussion the dairymen have the advantage, as pure cheese has been recognized as nourishing and easily digested food for generations, and its indigestibility was never heard of until the fashion of adulterating it with animal fats and cotton seed oil came in. Oleomargarine butter and adulterated cheese is pretty certain to give sundry and divers twinges to the stomachs not ironclad, but genuine cheese, made from the whole milk, and properly cured is not only easily digested but is an actual aid to digestion.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

(First publication Oct. 17th, 1889.)

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF POLK—ss. District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

Anna A. Beck, plaintiff, against Paul Bataglia, Elizabeth Bataglia and the Luger Furniture Company, defendants.

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendants:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Minneapolis, Hennepin County, Minnesota, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated Minneapolis, Minn., August 31st, 1889.

SPRY & HARVEY,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.

[26-31]

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,

ATTY'S-AT-LAW,

McKinnon Block, - Crookston, Minn

SHERIFF'S SALE.

[First publication Oct. 10th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. District Court.

A. J. McKinnon and A. McKinnon co-partners as A. J. and A. McKinnon, Plaintiffs. John Aase, Defendant.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of plaintiff and against defendant, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: The west half of the southeast quarter (w½ of the se¼) of section sixteen (16) of township one hundred and forty-nine (149) of range forty-six (46,) in said county. And that I shall, on Saturday the 30th day of November A. D. 1889, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named John Aase, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to ($33.99) thirty-three dollars and ninety-nine cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 16th day of February 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Oct. 8th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

[25-31]

Administrator's Sale.

[First publication Oct. 31st, 1889.]

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT UNDER and by virtue of an order of license issued out of the County of Ramsey, and State of Minnesota, dated July 12th 1889, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on Monday the 25th day of November A. D. 1889, at 11 o'clock a. m. Lots one (1,) two (2,) and three (3,) in block eight (8,) and lots thirteen (13,) fourteen (14,) fifteen (15,) sixteen (16,) seventeen (17,) eighteen (18,) nineteen (19,) twenty (20,) twenty-one (21,) twenty-two (22,) twenty-three (23) and twenty-four (24,) in block fourteen (14,) of Holmes' addition to Red Lake Falls, in said County of Polk, in said state.

Terms of sale made known on date of sale.

Dated at St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 22d 1889.

PATRICK O'HALLORAN,
Administrator of the estate of John Woods, deceased.

[22-30]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 23d, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 19th, 1889, viz: JOHN MATSON, D. S., No. 10,733, for the e½ nw¼, sw¼ nw¼, S. 12, T. 148, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans Hanson, Ole P. Onstad, Geo. Kingsbury and Nils Brink, Tilden, Polk Co., Minn.

[28-33] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 9th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 25th, 1889, viz: THOMAS K. KNUDTSON, D. S., No. 11,176, for the e½ nw¼ and lots 1 and 2, S. 18, T. 149, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter La Rochelle, C. T. Barnaas, Ole K. Olson and Knudt Olson, all of Kertsonville, Polk Co., Minn.

[26-31] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Com's'r.
D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

$100,000 to loan.

JOHN McLEAN.

[First publication Oct. 24th 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. In Probate Court. Special term, held Sept. 19th, 1889.

In the matter of the estate of P. A. Dufour deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Margaret M. Dufour and Andrew P. Hanson, administrators, setting forth the amount of personal estate that has come to his hands, and the disposition thereof; the amount of debts outstanding against said deceased, and a description of all the real estate of which said deceased died seized, and the condition and value of the respective portions thereof; and praying that license be to them granted to sell a portion of said real estate at private sale. And it appearing, by said petition, that there is not sufficient personal estate in the hands of said administrators to pay said debts, and that it is necessary in order to pay the same, to sell a portion of said real estate.

It is therefore ordered, that all persons interested in said estate appear before the Judge of this Court, on Tuesday the 10th day of December A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate office in Crookston, in said county, then and there to show cause (if any there be) why license should not be granted to said administrators to sell said real estate according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order shall be published for four successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, the last of which publications shall be at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county, and personally served on all persons interested in said estate, residing in said county, at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, and upon all other persons interested, according to law.

Dated at Crookston, this 19th day of September A. D. 1889.

By the Court.
C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[27-31]

QUEEN CITY CHURCHES.

EPISCOPAL.—Ash street, head of Second St. Rev. I. C. Fortin. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.—Rev. John Price, Jr. Holds services at the Second Ward School House each alternate Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services at 11:00 a. m. in Sampson's Addition. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Otto Niederhuth, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. O. H. Elmer, pastor. Services at 11:30 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evening. All welcome.

NORWEGIAN AND DANISH METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner of Ash and Bessie streets. Rev. O. T. Olson, pastor. Services each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Also each Thursday evening at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Corner of Main and Fourth streets. Rev. J. J. Edwards, pastor. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

CONGREGATIONAL.— pastor. Corner of Third and Ash streets. at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:00 m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30, and the Society of Christian Endeavor for Young People, Sabbath evenings from 6:45 to 7:15.

BAPTIST.—Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Ash street. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 12:15 p. m. Young People's meeting from 6:15 to 7:15. Services always closed in time to allow those present to attend their own churches. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Friday evening teachers' meeting at their different homes.

FIFTH WARD BAPTIST. Baptist Block. Rev. Chas. Carroll, pastor. Preaching at 3:00 p. m. Sunday School at 4:00 p. m.

LUTHERAN CONFERENCE. O. Langstad pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC. Ash street. Rev. F. E. Fayalle, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Vespers at 3:00 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC.—Corner of Fifth and Broadway. Services every second Sunday in the month at 8:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m. and benediction at 7:30 p. m. E. J. Lawler, pastor.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon,

Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglin's residence.

Lack of Honor.

Western Rural.

If it were not for the watered stock, the railroad business would be paying splendidly to-day. That great evidence of fraud must be crushed out, and the only way that we have ever been able to see how that could be done, is for Congress to provide that the railroad commission should annually estimate the present value of a railroad, and fix such rates as would enable it to earn, say six per cent. upon the valuation. We have not the slightest doubt that some people think The Rural is "cranky" on this matter of railroad mismanagement. It is true that it has been harping on it for a dozen years, but it is a rank swindle upon the public and The Rural does not mean to let up on it until the roads are made to treat the public with fairness. But The Rural is not the only journal that recognizes the true character of railroad management. For a number of years it seemed to be the only one. But even a portion of the daily press now stands with The Rural in its estimate of the true inwardness of American railroading. One of the most influential of our Chicago dailies recently said this: With a few exceptions Western railroad managers and financiers trace the troubles of the transportation companies to the Inter-State commerce act and measures of State legislation in the west. They seem pretty well agreed that such enactments have put the railroads in a position where they must organize a trust or go into bankruptcy. President Adams, of the Union Pacific, while regarding a trust as the only panacea, is not disposed to ignore the real source of railroad troubles and charge the Inter-State act with consequences which are owing to the folly, fraud and mismanagement of railroad officials and investors themselves. Excessive railroad building, paralleling, and stock watering have brought about the present bad condition of the railroad business. Like blunders and abuses would cause trouble in any other business, and railroad companies have no immunity from the legitimate consequences of fraud and folly.

In his address before the Boston Commercial Club, Mr. Adams said that while he did not approve the Inter-State act in every particular he saw "no good reason for referring to it in the way so common of late." Rather than put up the Inter-State act as "a cat in a bottle to shoot at," Mr. Adams employed himself in showing with great perspicuity that the difficulty with the railroads is not owing to any statute but to the present bad management by railroad officials themselves, as well as to the past blunders and frauds pepetrated by stock jobbers, wreckers, and parallel line builders. "The difficulty," said Mr. Adams, "does not lie in any act of legislation, National or State, and it does not lie in the covetousness, want of good faith, and low moral tone of those in whose hands the management of the railroad system now is—in a word, in the absence among them of any high standard of commercial honor."

He says further: "The railroad system of this country, especially of the region west of Chicago, is to-day managed on principles which—unless a change of heart occurs, and that soon—must inevitably lead to financial disaster of the most serious kind. There is among the lines composing that system an utter disregard of those fundamental ideas of truth, fair play and fair dealing which lie at the foundation not only of the Christian faith but of civilization itself.

The Rural certainly has reason to believe that after such talk by a railroad man himself, this journal will never be accused of harshness toward railroads even by railroad men themselves. Mr. Adams has put the whole crowd down about as low as it can get.

How they do Things at Washington.

The Western Rural.

An important error on the part of the house enrolling clerk has been discovered. The sundry civil bill as passed by the house contained an item of $25,000 for the construction and improvement of suitable roads and bridges in the Yellowstone National park. The senate increased that amount to $50,000 and as a compromise the conference committee agreed to the original amount of $25,000, but also agreed to the following clause to come in at the end of the paragraph, "and in addition to said amount $25,000 to be expended in constructing a road upon such route as may be surveyed and selected by the engineer officer detailed for duty in the park, from the upper geyser basin, thence around the southern shore of Shoshone Lake and across the continental divide to the west arm of the Yellowstone Lake, then along the western shore of Yellowstone Lake to Lake Outlet, and along the Yellowstone River to the falls and grand canyon, then from the falls down the Yellowstone River to a junction with the present road to Cook City; in all $50,000." The bill was enrolled without this amendment and reported correctly enrolled.

Don't we pay enough for the kind of service we receive at Washington? Congressmen don't know half the time what they are voting on, and the clerks don't know half the time what laws have been passed and what bills have been rejected.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

Fontaine & Anglim's

SHOE STORE

We carry an exceptionally large line of

HAND TURNED GOODS From the Celebrate Factory of E. P. REED & CO.,

The Largest Factory in the country, which makes nothing but

LADIES' FINE SHOES!

The Price of these Goods we hold at $3.00 and $4.00

Which we will place against any $4.00 and $5.00 goods in the city for wear, style and fit.

☞ A special invitation is extended to the Ladies to call and examine our stock. Experienced salesmen to wait upon our customers.

We Have Just Received

ONE CARLOAD OF

FARM IMPLEMENTS,

CONSISTING OF

J. I. C. Wagons AND Little Giant Gang Plows.

These we will sell at a Close Margin, and we hope to see our friends call at once and get bargains. The balance of our

BUGGIES we will dispose of AT COST. We still continue to sell the only perfect Seed Separator, the Renowned Centennial

FANNING MILL. Farmers who intend to get best grade for their wheat must necesarily procure one. The Shaker

POTATO DIGGER does its work thoroughly and leaves the potatoes clean upon the ground.

We want every Farmer to have one.

McKINNON BROS.,

McKINNON BLOCK, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.

S. L. COLLINS,

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed AND Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.

Everything neat and nobby,

Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

NEW MEAT MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

M. M. VAN DYKE

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,

Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

Office on Second Street, Crookston.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WILL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURDAY.

OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law.

SECOND STREET. CROOKSTON

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP,

H. RAUENBUEHLER, Propr'tr.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication October 10th, 1889.]

WHEREAS ANDREW A. BAKKEN AND Julia A Bakken, his wife, of the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, as mortgagors, did on the 19th day of December A. D. 1887, duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London, (Limited,) as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of November 29th, A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The east half of the southeast quarter, the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter, and the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section twenty-seven (27), township one hundred and forty-nine (149), range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of six hundred dollars, with interest thereon according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 25th day of December A. D. 1887, at 3 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "37" of mortgages, on page 64, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of fifty-six and 40-100 dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage, that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assignors, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors, or any other party, and

Whereas the American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London, (Limited), has exercised its option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of six hundred ninety-four and 35-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described which sale will be made by the sheriff of Polk County at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 23d day of November A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage together with taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated, to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from date of sale as provided by law.

Dated September 29th A. D. 1889.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY, of London, (Limited.)
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,
Crookston, Minn.

21-30

W. A. ROBERTSON,

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

THE NEW CLEVELAND HOUSE,

Is now ready for the reception of guests. I have just completed the addition, thoroughly renovated, papered and painted, and am now ready to welcome old guests and new to a comfortable, home-like hotel. House convenient to all business places.

☞ Give the New Cleveland House a call.

H. BURKHARDT, Prop.

G. G. HENAULT

Practical Dentist

SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MNN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

G. G. HENAULT.

D. H. BATES,

DEALER IN

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,

CARMAN. - - MINN

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, NOVEMBER 21, 1889. NO. 31

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES,

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
¼ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 50	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

CANADIAN EXCURSIONS.

For several years past the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has given a favorable opportunity to visit the Eastern Provinces of Canada through a series of low rate excursions.

The following announcement is made for the present season. From stations on its lines north of and including Winnipeg, Grand Forks and Crookston and west to Minot, tickets will be sold at excursion rates on the following days: Nov. 11th, 18th and 25th, Dec. 2d, 9th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22d and 23d, 1889, and January 6th, 7th and 8th, 1890. Stop over privileges and 90 days time will be granted on these tickets, with 15 additional days time on payment of $5,00, or 30 days on payment of $10 extra. Tickets will be issued to points in Ontario and Quebec west of and including Montreal.

A choice of route will be given through the principal cities of the continent. The "Manitoba" train service is unexcelled, and with palace dining and sleeping cars the journey back to the scenes of early days will be made over this favorite line with comfort and luxury. Call upon or address any agent of the Manitoba Railway for full particulars regarding rates, baggage, sleeping berths, &c., or write F. I. Whitney, G. P. and F. A., St. Paul, Minn.

—THE ONLY—

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

—THE—

NORTHRN PACIFIC

RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
7:20 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:20 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:45 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:20 p. m.
8:45 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:45 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc.	8:40 p. m.
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:54 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:24 "
10:45 "	Pembina	12:35 "
1:45 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South East and West. For full information as to time rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent,
Grand Forks.
CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

D. D. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
COUNTY ATTORNEY.
OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA

Wilkinson, Schmidt & O'Brien
LAWYERS,
FOURNET BLOCK,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

At Last They Confess.

"The Country Elevator Pays Four or Five Cents Per Bushel Less Than the Wheat Can be Sold For."

It has been an open secret for several years that the producer has been getting less than his rightful share for his wheat, and a few years since a grand kick was made by the farmers all along the line. Complaints were loud and long until the elevator men, the millers and the railroad magnates began to get uneasy, and prominent men went abroad through the land to "investigate (?)" the matter. They held meetings and gravely assured the farmers in honied tones "that they were really losing money in the elevator business; that the only reason they kept the elevators open at all was simply to provide the farmers a sure market all the year round!" They brought along extracts from great big books to back up their statements. The result of the agitation was the creation of a Board of Railway and Warehouse Commissioners, and the farmers were generously allowed one representative on that Board, (but had no voice in selecting him, by a long shot). Why did the farmers create that Board? They created it for the purpose of obtaining relief from the unjust system in vogue whereby they were yearly wronged out of thousands of dollars, and they have yearly paid heavy taxes to support this system, which, if the following article taken from the Chicago Tribune, is true, has not benefitted the farmer one iota. The Tribune says:

"The London Financial Times, of Oct. 24th, announces that the shares and debentures of the Chicago & Northwest Granaries company are "over applied for" and that the list is closed. The capitalization is equal to about $1,200,000, in shares of $50 each, and the profits are expected to be not less than 15 per cent. per annum. The property comprises the Star elevator at Minneapolis, a flour mill at Canby, and seventy-five elevators along the line of the Chicago & Northwestern road in Minnesota and Dakota. The business is reported in the prospectus as having paid dividends of 28 per cent. in 1886, 22 per cent. in 1887, and 30 per cent. in 1888. The information is given that the country elevator pays four or five cents per bushel less than the wheat can be sold for, and also that it does "considerable" in selling coal, seed, salt, etc., to the farmers at the same time that the grain is bought.

The statement is interesting as conveying a much clearer idea of the character and extent of the business than is possesed by the average citizen here. And there is little doubt that the averments are substantially true, as they have been made the subject of verification by experts sent out from the old country. It is told that the certified profits, as above noted, have been made on rates which were little above 50 per cent. of the maximum rates allowed by law; that the business incurs no mercantile risk, as the grain is immediately resold either for present or future delivery, while the company is "protected by a margin, as in banking transactions, thus avoiding all elements of a speculative nature." The public is also assured that there is room for much further development."

What a revelation is herein contained! When these speculators are in our market for our wheat they tell us that they are actually losing money handling our wheat, but when they wish to sell their mills and elevators they tell the purchaser that they have had the softest kind of a snap. They boast of having made big money in "1886, in 1887 and 1888," and they say there is "room for

MUCH FURTHER DEVELOPMENT

of the business. That is to say that they have not wronged the producer out of quite all the system will warrant, but that they might have given No. 3 or rejected for all of the wheat and sold it for No. 1 Hard and No. 1 Northern. The fact that under the present system the buyer absolutely controls the market, seems to indicate clearly that the system is wrong and should be abolished or changed. The farmers hoped the creation of a Board of Warehouse and Railroad Commissioners would work the needed change, but it does not seem to do so. Under this system the farmer sees no No. 1 Hard given, but plenty of "Pillsbury's Best" and other No. 1 Hard brands of flour in the market. He sees in his home market a difference of from 15 to 20 cents between rejected and No. 3, but both grades selling on sample in Minneapolis for the same price. He sees his wheat in his home market put down one grade at least below what it really is, in order (so he is told) "that it may be sure to hold out grade with the State Inspectors!" If this is not a system in favor of the buyer against the producer, what is it? And the farmer has to pay for it all. We believe that a Board, properly created, could and would be of great benefit, but a different system, a system that gives the producer an equal show, must be invented. Rebellions, before now, have sprung from far less provocations than those under which the producer labors, and yet he does not seem to rouse worth a cent. We do not know how more powerful arguments for forming an alliance of farmers could be found than are contained in the Chicago Tribunes article from the London Times. It was through an alliance of their interests that the speculators were enabled to control the markets, and we do not see any other course open to farmers by which to meet it. They should sink every other consideration in the effort to obtain their rights in a free and open market. They have been successful in the past and they can easily be in the future if they act as a unit. There is no way to do that except by an alliance for mutual protection and defense. Does any one doubt that if every farmer in Polk County should demand anything of either of the political parties, it would be granted? So it would be all over the state, for the farmers are in the majority.

Foreign Sleeping Cars.

A gentleman who has just returned from the grand tour of Europe gives an amusing description of the idea the French and Germans seem to have of comfort, as exemplified in the sleeping cars run on their railroads. The cars are hardly up to the grade of an American first-class coach in construction, while the berths are suspended by cords from the roof, in the Erie canal boat style of forty years ago. The bedding—unless the traveler carries his own—consists of a couple of blankets, sheets being something unknown. The toilet room contains water, a tin basin, a cup, and a soap dish, towels and soap being furnished by the patrons of the car. The only thing American is the presence of a porter, who expects a "tip." How long would such an arrangement be endured by the American public? "The Burlington" equipments are all Pullman's latest and best, and it is the favorite line to Chicago and St. Louis for all who like comfort and safety. For tickets and all information apply to local agent, or to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agt., C., B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

The Age of Greed.

The Western Rural.

Never in the whole history of the world has greed been so rampant as it is to-day. Yet greed has destroyed some of the most flourishing communities that have ever existed, and it would have utterly destroyed this republic before now but for exceptional circumstances that have been favorable to the people. Our immense area of cheap lands has been our salvation so far, and as these are taken up, and land becomes more valuable, the condition of the masses grows worse. The spirit of greed grows stronger as it feeds upon its prey, until now it presents in this country the most revolting picture of depraved humanity that human eye ever rested upon. It makes practical traitors of citizens. There are men in this country who know that their greed is weakening the republic just as well as Jefferson Davis knew that his course was in the direction of the destruction of the union. The rich criminal class—the men whose lives are devoted to money getting by trampling upon the rights of others, know that their love of money is superior to their love of country. They coin both peace and war into dollars. They solidify the sweat in the harvest field and the blood of patriots on the battle field into wealth. They are a living, moving, heartless organization of greed.

It remains for the people to say if the age shall not be turned from one of greed into an age of patriotism and humanity. Man is too noble a being, too nobly gifted, and with too grand possibilities to descend to the level of an idol worship. As a people our opportunities to achieve nobly for the human race throughout all time are too great to be thrown away by ourselves, or for us to permit a few reckless men of absorbing greed to throw them away. As men, as patriots, and as well wishers of the human race, let us come together and assert our power. As matters now promise, in twenty-five years this country will be an Ireland. We not only have men who are native born who would make it so, but European capitalists are coming here to monopolize all our great industries, and to exercise their well trained instincts of oppression. There never will be in the whole future exerience of the world, as there never has been in its past history, a time when men can assert the manhood of man and rights of the masses as they can to-day in this United States of America. Come, let us emerge from our lethargy and bid greed stand back and give honesty, decency and patriotism a chance. Posterity will hold us responsible. Our own children will hold us responsible. Let no prejudices, partisan or otherwise, keep the people from standing breast to breast in the demand for legislation to check the rampant spirit of greed that is sapping the life out of our republic. Good laws and the faithful execution of laws are what we want and what we must have. But we must stand together in order to get either.

Horsemen everywhere are speaking in the highest terms of The Breeder's Gazette, and those of our people who are interested either in draft or trotting-bred stock will be interested in learning that the subscription price of this popular and old-established weekly has been reduced from $3 to $2, and can be had even as low as $1.50 per year in clubs of five or more. Its turf department is in the capable hands of Mr. H. T. White of the Chicago Daily News, the editor of John Splan's "Life With the Trotters;" and its draft-horse matter is confessedly far ahead of that obtainable from any other source. The Gazette is a thoroughly good "all round" live stock paper—cattle, sheep, and swine all coming in for good attention—and should be largely read in this county. Sample copies and terms to agents on application to the J. H. Sanders Pub. Co., 226 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

The November Wide Awake is likely to be much sought, read and preserved, on account of its portrait of Helen Hunt in her young womanhood; it is engraved from the charcoal by Miss Bartol made for "Susan Coolidge," from a precious old daguerreotype. It gives the idea of a gay, happy young woman, and is most pleasant to look upon. The accompanying article is by Susan Coolidge; it is full of fresh anecdote and gives the story of "The Naughtiest Day of my Life," as "H. H." one day related it herself to her friend. A very delightful article for boys is about "Jack-knives," with twenty-one pictures, the joint work of Professor Mason and Mr. Chandlee of the Smithsonian; and a very delightful story for them is by William O. Stoddard, "The Big Gun's Game." Another jolly story is by Alice W. Wheildon, entitled "A Novel Postman," good Thanksgiving Day reading. Mrs. Fremont tells how she went to an Odd Fellow's Ball in California, and camped out on Mount Bullion, fronting the Yosemite. Mrs. Claflin's Daisy-Pattie Letter gives certain warnings to young people, drawn from the mistakes and ignorance of people elected to fill high places in our government; we learn that this admirable series of Behavior Letters will continue through 1890. Margaret Sidney's Peppers serial comes to a close, but the reader confidently adds an au revoir as he sees the delightful family off for Europe. The Susan Coolidge serial, "A Little Knight of Labor," ends too, with a new partnership formed for life-long work; this story might be acted upon by many a town girl wishing to earn money. Mrs. White's Public School Cooking series, in closing, tells how young women may get their training as Teachers of School Cooking; Professor Starr finishes his "Geological Talks;" the last of the "Famous Stones" stories gives the history of two celebrated jewels—the Tara Brooch, and the Shrine of St. Patrick's Bell—an unique chapter. The poems of the number are by Mrs. Whiton-Stone, Margaret Eytinge, Mrs. Henderson, Louise Pohlman and A. R. Wells. "Men and Things" is full of original anecdotes and talk; excellent are "A Pioneer School," by J. L. Harbour, "The Art of Giving and Forgetting, by Mary Twombly, "The Ghost of Fort Donelson," by M. S., and "A Dilemma," by Sallie Joy White; this department alone is worth the subscription price, $2.40 a year. The December number is to be much enlarged. D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Coms'r.
D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner

IVES & HATLESTAD,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and cit property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give specia attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1888. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

Always on Time.

There is no line so handsomely equipped for Through Passenger Service as "The Northwestern Line"—C. St. P., M. & O. R'y—and the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago trains over this line have a better record for reaching either end of their run "on time" than those of any other line in the country.

THE

All well posted travelers between the Twin Cities and Chicago take this line—particularly favoring the "Vestibule Limited," which carries the finest sleeping cars and coaches ever built, and also all classes of passengers, without extra fares. On the Lake Superior portion of the line, between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth, and St. Paul and Ashland, Pullman sleepers are run on night trains, and parlor cars on day trains.

NORTHWESTERN

Pullman sleepers are also run through between Duluth, Superior and Chicago. Fast through trains are also run between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Kansas City, via Sioux City, with through Pullman sleepers St. Paul to Omaha and Kansas City. Dining cars are run on all through trains over this line between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, and between St. Paul and Kansas City. Besides being the best

LINE

between these principal cities, The Chicago & Northwestern system of lines composed of the Chicago, St. Paul & Omaha, Chicago & Northwestern and Fremont, Elkhorn & Mo. Valles R'ys—(all advertised as "The Northwestern Line,") traverses a rich and populous country, and offers the quickest means of reaching all the large towns and villages in the territory intersected by it. Before selecting a route, travelers should get a folder, with a map of this line, and they will quickly see the advantages offered. All particulars, with maps and time tables, may be obtained at any station, or write direct to

T. W. TEASDALE,
Gen'l Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

SPECIAL SALE

—OF—

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S | Cloth Newmarkets.

Commencing Monday, October 14th, 1889,

We will offer to the trade a line of

CLOTH NEWMARKETS

For Ladies' and Children at heretofore Untold Prices.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT
—OF—
NEWMARKETS
From $12 to $20

A Good Black Twilled Newmarket, 57 in long,	$4.00
" " Striped " " "	6.00
" " " " " "	7.00
" " Striped or Plaid " " "	8.00
" " " " " " "	9.00
" " Black or Brown " " "	10.00
" " " " " " "	12.00

Which includes NOVEL AND FASHIONABLE designs in Foreign and Domestic Fabrics, and the Latest Styles in tailor-maee garments.

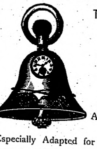
LADIES WISHING A GOOD GARMENT

Should call during this sale, while the assortment is large and the prices small.

☞We have a few more Plush Cloaks left which we will close out cheap.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

I RING THE FIRST BELL!



To Announce the Opening of my New

Holiday Stock

AND INVITE YOU TO CALL

And Inspect my NEW LINES OF CHOICE NOVELTIES,

Especially Adapted for Christmas and Wedding Presents.

LARGEST STOCK. | LATEST STYLES. | LOWEST PRICES.

In the Line of Jewelry, Watches, Silverware, Spectacles, Fancy Goods, Albums, Etc., Etc., at the reliable Jewelry House of

FINE WATCH REPAIRING
A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,
ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

Who Is It?

Monitor, Clarion, Iowa.

Who gets the profits on beef when the farmer sells it for two cents on foot and the consumer pays six to twelve and a half cents for it dressed? Armour and his associates say they are not making big profits. Butchers declare they are not making a living. There is a nigger in the woodpile somewhere, but the query is: Where is he? There is a big profit to somebody, for no man with three grains of common sense will claim that it costs so much money to slaughter and sell it. Some one is telling lies. Who is it?

Northwestern Agriculturist: The investigation of the United States Senate Committee and the decisions of the Courts declaring the inspection laws passed to check the great beef combine unconstitutional, have served to center public attention on this bold and aggressive monopoly. It stands, now, without excuse, robbing the consumer and dictating prices to the producer, collecting by forde enormous profits, and practically driving out of the beef producing business thousands of farmers. The states are powerless to check the growth of this combine. Will Congress move in this matter and give the people some relief? If the wrongs done by the beef combine do not cry loud enough to reach the ear of the average congressman he must be deaf indeed.

Northwestern Agriculturist: A city man, who cannot make his income balance his family expenses, asks if he can hope to make a living by farming. He has $1,500 to invest and was "brought up" on a farm, but has lived in a city for thirty-six years. He has five children, the oldest a girl of fourteen, and the youngest a boy of four. There are hundreds of such cases in all cities. When pinching times come, the men who were farmer's boys remember the farm and apparent freedom from want, and long for release from the necessity of a constant struggle to "keep up appearances" and the anxiety which wears the life out of many city men and women. Many such men leave the city and try farming, and those of methodical business habits, who have not had the flexibility worked out of them in the tread-mill of city work, make excellent farmers. They have to learn the business over again, but bringing mature judgment to it, they make few mistakes and their business experience is an aid in many ways. Much depends on the disposition of the women and children of the household. The mother, if fond of society, would be likely to find the isolation of farm life irksome, and yet many women brought up in a city find life on a farm especially delightful and full of happiness. Children, too, differ in their liking for the country. Most children love the country and thrive in it, and are very helpful on a farm, and grow to manhood and womanhood strong and vigorous physically, and with knowledge of great value that the city bred child never gets. If they have become accustomed to the idle ways of most city children, and have come to think that the proper career for children is to be generally useless, they will not take to country life, and homesickness in the family will make life a burden. In this, as in many other cases where important decisions must be made, everything depends on the family and its training and habits. One family would be happy and prosperous in the country, another would be unhappy and unsuccessful. The time has not gone by when a "living" can surely be made on a farm by men who know how and are willing to work.

Toledo Weekly Blade

1890

Only One Dollar.

The most popular Weekly Newspaper in the United States, the largest circulation, and the only strictly Weekly Newspaper that ever succeeded in obtaining and holding year after year a circulation in every state and territory (and nearly every county) of the United States. All the news, better departments and more first-class entertaining and instructive reading than in any other dollar weekly published.

Announcement Extraordinary.

In December we shall commence the publication of the most powerful temperance serial story of modern times. The well known author of the Boy Traveller series of books, Col. Thomas W. Knox, is now engaged in writing this story, for which we pay a royal sum. We want this story to have the wide circulation it deserves. In the interest of humanity parents should see that their children read it, and especially the young men of every community in this broad land should be urged by those who have an interest in them to read this story. The other features of the Weekly Blade need not be stated here. They are well known. Send for a free sample copy and see for yourself.

Speaking of Specimen Copies

We invite every reader of this paper and every reader of this county, to write us for two specimen copies. First, write us a postal card immediately for a specimen copy of the Weekly Blade that you may get a full description of Knox's temperance serial story, "Teetotaller Dick." Second, write us again about December 1st for another free specimen of the Blade, and we will send you a paper containing the opening chapters of the story. Send the name and addresses of all your friends at the same time.

Confidential to Agents.

Anybody can earn Ten Dollars very quickly by raising clubs for the Blade We are now paying the highest amount for clubs ever offered by any newspaper. We want agents everywhere. Write us for confidential terms to agents. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS. - - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
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CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., NOV. 21 1889.

Farm Loans. Lowest Rates. No Bonus.

Money Loaned to prove up and make first payments on Railroad Lands.

CHAS. M. LOWE,

Broadway, Opposite COmmercial Hotel.

'Round Home.

Crookston Wheat Market.

No. 1 Hard	64.
No. 1 Northern	61.
No. 2 "	57.
No. 3 "	50.
Rejected	35.

The county board met on Wednesday.

G. M. Swift was in from Mentor on Wednesday.

None should fail to attend the concert this evening.

Capt. Donaldson was in from Kittson Co., on Wednesday.

Geo. J. McManus returned from a visit to Duluth on Tuesday morning.

Rariton Chinchilla over coats $3.50 at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Secure your seats at Tom Morris' for the Choral Society concert this evening.

Hon. S. G. Comstock and family left Moorhead for Washington on Monday evening.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs accompanied by Miss Frankie Sang spent the Sabbath at Stephen.

We have only a few more full-blood and high grade Holstein heifers for sale at present prices.

Lots of hay on the market. Selling at from $5 to $7 per ton according to quality and demand.

L. C. McKnight of Fisher intends soon to leave with his family for the coast to spend the winter.

Did you ever hear MacFarren's "May Day?" if not, be sure and go to the opera house this evening.

Do not wait until too late but call now for bargains before my stock is all sold. Only a short time remains to secure groods at present prices.

A. G. GALLASCH.

M. R. Brown sent a carload of hogs to St. Paul on Saturday morning. If the venture proves a success he will provide a market for hogs hereafter.

The church tea given at the residence of Mrs. D. D. Williams last Wednesday was a grand success. Fully 75 guests were present. Look out for the next.

Joseph Daymonos, of Lambert, was brought before Judge Ives on Monday charged with selling whiskey to Indians. The Judge found sufficient cause to bind him over.

Frank Cernousek was in from Tabor on Tuesday to see about the establishment of a post office in his town. His neighbors have to go eight miles for their mail which is rather too far.

Ira De Camp, the genial chief clerk of the Columbia, at Fargo was looking over the old stamping ground last week. Ira does not appear to have forgotten Crookston yet, with all his prosperity abroad.

H. G. Mitchel was in from Woodside on Wednesday arranging to ship in maple wood this winter. If you want some good wood at very reasonable rates drop him a card at Woodside postoffice.

Good Union cassamere overcoats at $3.50, $4.00, $4.50 and $5.00, at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Judge Mills passed through the city on Monday morning bound for Warren accompanied by his stenographer. He informs us that he will stop off a day in Crookston upon his return which he thinks will be about the latter part of the week.

Have you seen Mrs. E. E. Bangs' cosy millinery parlors? It is worth the while to go just to see how nicely she has everything arranged, as well as what nice goods she has to arrange.

To people needing winter underwear, we would say call on us before purchasing and we will save you considerable hard cash.

C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

The Crookston Fire Department have prepared an entertainment for our citizens on Saturday evening next. It consists of a concert by the celebrated Aamold Concert Co. Lovers of music will do well to attend. Give the boys a rousing benefit.

Money to loan in large or small sums on good farms. Choice farms and city property for sale. CHAS. M. LOWE,
[17-tf] Broadway, Crookston.

Try Ives & Hatlestad's new loaning plan. If such a plan had been in practice years ago it would have been far better for this country. The mortgages would all have paid themselves on maturity. If you intend to borrow money it will pay you to consult them.

Children's suits $1.
Children's overcoats $1.
Children's winter caps 10c.
Boys' suits age 13 to 17, $2.50 at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

A. A. White, of Moorhead, wen through the city on Saturday evening en-route for home from an extended visit to the western States. He spent some time in Colorado. While the towns there are on a bit of a boom he considers Minnesota the place for a regular stand by.

The irrepressible Henry Kellar, of Sauk Centre, was in this week talking fanning mill. Kellar has the boss mill, made of the best seasoned timber, a mill that he does not hesitate to recommend highly. He is also interested in electric lights and has the system reduced to a science.

A. D. Stephens went to St. Paul on Sunday evening.

Will Lanctot: What's the matter with LePage? Somebody yumped his bill board?

THE JOURNAL is informed that on Tuesday afternoon Jacob Ide, of the town Roome, was married to Mary Knudson, of the same town, Peter Bouchin Esq., officiating. Jake is one of the prominent farmers of the town a man who has lots of friends and THE JOURNAL adds its congratulations to theirs.

THE JOURNAL is informed that Mr. Frank Bivins' experience with the Holsteins is very satisfactory to that gentleman. They have done more than to furnish him groceries and provisions besides supplying his table with choice dairy butter meantime. Mr. Bivins considers the Holstein the leading dairy cow.

Fred Rauch took a good tumble to himself on Sunday which might have been more serious than it was. He was skating on the river and did not see an air-hole till he went into it. Then he realized it but fortunately the river was not deep at that point and he escaped with nothing more serious than a good drenching.

Fred Anderson took a trip to Duluth last week. Says the Crookston people there are all doing well. Dave Buchanan is putting up a large brick store, Tom Olafson is doing a good grocery business and Henry Steege is at the head of a large meat market that runs two delivery wagons and employs a small army of men. All of our boys whom he saw report booming times.

Pete Misgen took a trip over the new road last week as far as Twin Valley. He reports the sudden death of a man named Duckstad, at Fertile under circumstances that led to the suspicion that the cause was acute alcoholism. A bottle, containing a small amount of first proof alcohol was found on the person of the deceased. The coroner was notified but was unable to go down.

Mens suits, 2,000 complete suits to choose from. Come early and get the best selection.

C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

A party of North Dakota politicians went south Sunday evening, headed by Col. C. A. Lounsbury, the veteran of the early days of Dakota, enroute for Bismarck. If you fellows over there are unable to agree upon a U. S. Senator why don't you try the genial Col. for one of 'em? You might go a great ways further and fare very much worse. With the Col. your true Dakota interests would be absolutely safe, then why take your chances with a carpet-bagger? Gil Pierce? Yes, he's all right but the Col. is every way just as good. N. G. Ordway? Bah, if you fellows prefer No Good Ordway to Col. Lounsbury you will richly deserve all you will get with him.

The ladies are invited to call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' fashionable millinery parlors on Second street.

W. L. Sargeant lift on Tuesday's train via Manitoba for Dundas, Rice County to visit with his old parents before leaving for Paso Rubles, California, where he will remain until next fall at least. Mr. Sargeant came to Crookston in March 1877 and by dint of skill in his profession and industry built up a comfortable income. He still owns a fine farm near Warren. Time was when W. L. had all the business here he could attend to, everybody knew "Sarg" and he was obliged to be on the go night and day, and then he could not keep up with his orders. Far and near his services were in demand and he leaves many warm friends who will wish him abundant success should he decide to remain out on the western coast.

Good Vermont gray overcoats $2, at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

O. H. Richardson is one of the careful, conservative farmers of Polk County whose first experience in farming was gained in Polk County and his views are not without value being wholly practical and common sense. In the first place he says that he believes, in order to get the best results a man must study the needs of his soil and understand them as he believes that different soils require different treatment. He thinks wheat requires a solid seed bed and that it is impossible to get our soil too solid. He does not believe in late fall plowing but if obliged to plow after Oct. 1st would plow very shallow. Thinks that summer fallowing is the best treatment for our soils, recomends broadcast seeding and rolling. Some of his neighbors condemned rolling last spring but his experience convinces him that it is the proper thing to do and it should be done as soon as possible after sowing. On one piece of ground, tried in this manner his yield was 33 bushels per acre and his lightest yield was 20 bushels, all No. 1 Hard.

At Last.

The Northern Pacific Engine Whistle is Heard Within the City Limits.

AND THE PEOPLE REJOICE.

At 3:45 p. m., on Thursday Nov. 14th the crossing of the Manitoba railroad was completed and the first engine crossed and a few minutes later awoke the echoes on the Addition. The balance of the week was spent in fixing up the track and putting the road in running order. Upon the arrival of the engine and caboose at the depot she was met by a number of our citizens and a little ovation indulged in. After an hour or so the engine pulled out for Fertile on the return trip. The road has already been of great benefit in handling wheat and will no doubt do a good business when everything is in ship shape.

Chris Houston has purchased a number of fine Cotswold sheep and will hereafter pay some attention to sheep.

Ole S. Baugen was up from the west-side to see about the purchase of a fine bull from THE JOURNAL stock farm.

Wm. Himmelsbach is negotiating with Wilcox & Liggett for the purchase of a fine thoroughbred Poland China boar.

It is said that very little wheat is marketed at Moorhead through the elevators. The farmers preferring to ship their own wheat.

Mrs. Gomer Evans was in from Angus last week. Says Mr. E. raised a good crop of wheat this year obtaining a good grade therefor.

A. G. Gallasch has purchased the interest of his partner in the firm of Hack & Gallasch and will close out the stock. Hack & Gallasch succeeded to the business of Friedrich & Hack on November 28th, 1881, and have done a big business. Mr. Gallasch intends to close out the entire stock by January 1st next.

A. R. Holston writes us that our diagnosis of the rumor affecting him was a correct one but says that he does not lay it to either of the rival aspirants for the position of postmaster nor to the present incumbent, all of whom he considers too honorable to do such a thing. THE JOURNAL did not accuse any of these gentleman.

E. E. Abbott, one of Mentor's prominent farmers gave us a pleasant visit on Friday of last week leaving with us $1.50 to credit on one year's subscription. Mr. A. says his neighbors are shipping their wheat and beating home prices from 15 to 20 cents. If our present system was the best that could be had such things would not occur. Who will suggest a remedy?

Mrs. E. E. Bangs reports her business extra good for October and no wonder such goods will sell at the extremely low prices she puts upon them. Her trade extends west as far as Devils Lake which shows that she can successfully compete with Grand Forks in every particular. If the best goods for little money is an object call and see what she offers at the new millinery parlors on Second street.

Mr. H. G. Palmer started for the west on Saturday evening of last week. His partner left earlier in the week via the N. P. R. R. with a carload of choice stock, consisting of one Cleveland Bay Stallion, one Clyde and one Norman, all imported stock five head of Norman mares, four work horses, a fine young roadster a number of four-year-old colts and two Holstein-Friesian cows. They are having a large stock barn built in Tacoma and will ship stock to that country for sale. Situated as we are farmers should find it profitable to raise stock for that market. Mr. Palmer will be back here by next spring and may again become a resident of Crookston if his plans all work satisfactorily.

Married.

SAAKE—PERRIN.—On Tuesday afternoon Nov. 19th at the residence of the bride's parents Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Perrin, by the Rev. O. H. Elmer, Mr. C. H. Saake to Miss Emma Perrin all of this city.

The groom, our enterprising Robert Street Jeweler, is too well known to JOURNAL readers to need an introduction as his ad has been constantly in our columns during all of the time he has been in business here. By dint of energy, enterprise and superior workmanship he has built up an extensive business and his friends are legion. The fair young bride has been a resident of Polk County for a number of years, coming when quite a young girl and growing up in our midst. The happy couple will go to housekeeping in the house on the corner of Broadway and Fletcher Street, opposite the Malette Block. THE JOURNAL adds its blessing and most hearty congratulations.

Duluth Tribune.
REYNOLDS—SUFFEL.—At the residence of the bride's cousin, Wednesday forenoon, November 13th, 1889, by Rev. William M. Barker, Mr. Fred Reynolds to Miss Isabel Suffel, all of this city.

The ceremony was witnessed by but the intimate and family friends and relatives of the contracting parties, and the bridal party left for a ten days' wedding trip this afternoon. They will visit a number of the larger cities and will make a short stay at Crookston, the former home of the groom. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. George T. Reynolds, of St. Cloud. After their return they will be at home at the Cheltenham.

Wood sells in this market at from $3 for soft woods to $3.50 for oak and $4 for maple and ironwood.

Charlie Rapp was down from St. Hilaire this week. Reports collections in his neighborhood better than he had anticipated.

Will Clements sold 40 of those standard novels within the first three days after their arrival. They go off like hot cakes,

Henry Shepard fell from the porch in rear of Feran & Duntley's place on Friday evening receiving painful injuries. He went on the dry docks for repairs awhile and will be all right again soon.

Will Peterson has a fine large white owl which his brother Henry sent him from Fosston. The bird was president of the owl club there and breaks up the club, Al. Kaiser being now the sole remaining member.

A special sale of Dress Goods and Notions begins to-morrow, (Friday) morning. At prices offered it will pay you to secure a supply for future use if you do not need them now. Come and see my bargains.

A. G. GALLASCH.

Mike Leguee informs THE JOURNAL that he shipped the first carload of hogs into Polk County, many years since and last week he shipped the first carload out of it. He is interested in the plan to establish a reliable market in Polk County.

The members of the Methodist Episcopal church, with a few invited guests, will have a Church Home Thanksgiving Dinner at the Opera House, Thursday, Nov. 28th, at 1:30 p. m. After dinner there will be literary exercises of a pleasing character.

The board of commissioners appointed by the court to appraise the damage sustained by the Manitoba by the crossing of the D., C. & N. R. R. met on Tuesday, went out and viewed the situation and odjourned until 10 o'clock, Nov. 25th. Attorney Richardson appeared for the D., C. & N. folks and P. C. Schmidt for the Manitoba.

St. Paul Globe, Oct. 1: "The ears of a generous representation of the elite of the city were charmed to a trance last evening by the Aamold Concert Company. The company were received with such unanimous enthusiasm as will prove to this splendid company that St. Paul appreciates the loftiest themes." At the Opera House, in this city, on Saturday evening, Nov. 23d, for the benefit of the Crookston Fire Department.

Before Senator Kellar left for home on Tuesday night he sold a plant for the incandescent light system to D. Jacobus.

J. W. Wheeler is reported to be on the mend. His progress seems slow to the friends who are anxious to see him about again.

School Supt. Casey has been making the rounds of the schools during this fine weather. Is in attending the session of the county board this week.

Swanson & Bjorge have established a feed mill on Sampson's Addition near the old county bridge, and are prepared to do good work at reasonable rates. They invite a call from our farmer friends.

A lemon social will be given at the residence of Mrs. Fred Mix for the benefit of the Presbyterian church, Tuesday evening, Nov. 26th. All are cordially invited to attend and bring a lemon.

Ladies call and examine my stock of shoes and slippers and get prices. Am determined to dispose of my stock before Jan. 1st which means great bargains for somebody. Now is the time, A. G. GALLASCH.

Services at the Methodist church next Sunday as follows: Sermon in the morning at 11 o'clock. Subject—"Pillars in God's Temple." Sunday school at 12:15. Evening services at 7:30. Subject—"Rachel, or How Beauty Won.'

A. D. Stephens received a letter from a Michigan lumberman inquiring about the prospects for establishing a large sawmill here and went to St. Paul on Sunday evening to meet the man and give his views. If any man can get that mill Andy can.

Frank Hunt came down on Wednesday to attend the session of the County Board, looking immensely pleased over something. When approached by our reporter to learn the occasion of these "smile" he remarked:" Its a little girl that arrived at our house last week!"

Marsh Barber was in the city from Friday of last week until Tuesday night. Frank Hertz accompanied him and together they returned to Salt Lake City. Marsh says he likes the western climate very much and for the time being, while the boom lasts, money is more plenty there than here.

The Aamold Concert Co. is the strongest troupe now traveling in America of its kind. Every member is an artist of highest merit. Miss Ellen Beach Yaro is the coming singer of America. Miss Beals has no peer as a humorist or dramatist, and Chr. Rodenkirchen is the greatest cornetist of Europe if not of America. At the Opera House, Saturday evening, Nov. 23d. Tickets at popular prices.

Standard Works.

Wm. Clements has novels from such standard authors as Dickens, Thackeroy, Scott, Pope, Charlotte Bronte, Cooper etc., etc. Those books are solidly and neatly bound in cloth and are sold at prices that are the lowest ever offered in this city. What an elegant Christmas present you can get for a very small cost. Don't fail to see these books and get prices. [31-tf]

Card of Thanks.

The undersigned would take this method of returning his heartfelt thanks to the many kind neighbors and friends who have tendered their assistance and sympathy in the hour of sickness and bereavement, assuring them that their kindness will never be forgotten.

MARK RAGENBUEHLER.

FOUND.

A gold lined silver cup was picked up in the streets and left at my hotel about four weeks since. The owner can have the same by calling, proving property and paying charges.

H. BURKHARDT.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Hack & Gallasch, consisting of John W. Hack and Adolph G. Gallasch, was dissolved November 11, 1889. All debts will be paid by the firm and all accounts and notes due the firm will be received by either of them.

J. W. HACK.
[31-33] ADOLPH G. GALLASCH.

Mortgage Loans. Money on Hand. No Delay. Best Terms.

Lowest Rates. Railroad Land Contracts paid off, and mortgages taken up and time extended, with the additional advantage to the borrower of paying off any part of the loan, not less than $100, on any interest day, without extra charge. Cash paid for School Bonds. All business in the U. S. Land Office and Contracts promptly attended to. Call on or write

John McLean, Attorney-at-Law,
CROOKSTON, MINN.
Main Street, ... Opposite the Merchants' National Bank.

Money to Loan

On More Reasonable and Better Terms than Ever Before Offered in the Northwest.

We are now prepared to loan money in any amount from $250 up to $10,000 on well improved farms where title has been perfected, and U S. patent is on record or has been issued.

Our terms are 8 per cent. interest, with a small commission to cover expenses and cost of making the loan.

Where the security is satisfactory we can make loans for five or any greater number of years, interest payable annually on the first day of January, and will allow the borrower, after two years, to pay any part of the principal, in sums of $100 or upwards on any interest day named in his notes. So much for straight loans.

We are the agents for the Union Central Life Insurance Company, of Cincinati, Ohio, a company of great strength, and a public record for probity and fair dealing unsurpassed; and can write life insurance in connection with loans with great profit and advantage to the borrower, which, taken in connection with the loan for ten years, pays the loan by yearly payments, which is more fully shown by the following statement: A. aged 25 years, of sound health, applies for a loan of $1,000 on his farm, at the same time he applies for $1,000 insurance on the 10 years annual payment stock-endowment plan. He pays as follows:

Each year on his insurance $88 44
Each year on his loan for interest........................... 80 00
Total yearly payments...$ 168 44
Total for ten years..........1684 40

which pays up for the insurance, and the insurance pays the loan in full.

If the borrower dies during the ten years his insurance becomes payable and due at once and pays his loan in full, leaving his farm clear and free of all encumbrances, for his family.

NOTE THE DIFFERENCE.

If the borrower effects a loan of $1,000 on the plan usually followed, he must pay interest at the rate of ten per cent. and may be stated as follows:

$1,000 for five years, annual interest...........................$ 100 00
At the end of the loan he pays interest in the sum of.......... 500 00
When the loan is due he pays.. 1000 00
Principal and interest paid in 5 years........................... 1500 00

As much within $184 40 as he pays in ten years with insurance with us.

If he makes such a loan for ten years he pays:

Interest..........................$1000 00
Principal at end of 10 years..... 1000 00

Total.............................$2000 00

or $315.60 more than he would pay with us; besides on the 10 per cent. plan he is not insured against death, and if he dies during the life of the loan the "Old Detestable Mortgage" still hangs over the heads of his defenceless wife and children.

Call on or address,
IVES & HATLESTAD,
Nov. 12, 1889. Crookston, Minn.
[30-43]

Bargains, Bargains, Bargains.

If you appreciate a bargain call and see J. H. & A. Locken while their stock lasts. We are positively selling everything without regard to cost to close out our stock as we are going out of business. Now is your time to secure the best bargains ever offered in this city. Don't take our word for it but come and see for yourselves.

Back to Canada

On one of the popular Manitoba excursions. Only $40 for the round trip, 3 months time on ticket. Apply early for information, sleeping car space, &c. to C. H. Mix, agent at Crookston, or to F. I. Whitney, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Valley Roller Mills.

Retail Prices.

Best	$2.50
North Star	2 25
Fife	2 00
Skip Jack	1 35

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.
[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

LOST.

On Monday November 18th between the court house and A. N. Hixson's residence in Lowell a black dogskin overcoat. A suitable reward will be paid for its recovery.
[31-33] N. F. WOODSTROM.

Do not forget the cheap excursion via the Manitoba railway to points in Canada, west of and including Montreal. Plan now for a delightful journey back to the scenes of early days. Apply to C. H. Mix, agent of the Manitoba Railway, at Crookston, Minn., or write to F. I. Whitney, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

MONY TO LOAN.

I. U. Jennings is prepared to loan money on city and farm property.
[18-tf]

C. O. D. COLUMN.

OUR MAMMOTH STOCK

—OF—

Men's, Boys'

—AND—

Children's CLOTHING

Must be Sold Within 75 DAYS!

Prices no Object.

You can purchase anything in our line at prices in costs to produce the article.
If you would study your interests when you

PURCHASE YOUR WINTER OUTFITS

Bear this in mind. Our Stock valued at

$60,000.00

Embraces all the lines from Reputable and Reliable manufacturers.

EVERYTHING MUST GO.

FUR GOODS,
BOOTS & SHOES
At Special Prices.

FOLLOW THE RUSH TO THE
C. O. D.
CLOTHING HOUSE.

FOR SALE.
CHEAP.

CULTIVATED

FOR SALE
CHEAP.

FARMS IN MINNESOTA
AND DAKOTA.

EXTRA INDUCEMENTS FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

To allow purchaser to do his fall plowing. Call on or address

A. D. STEPHENS, Crookston, Minn.

Proceedings of City Council.

REGULAR MEETING, HELD NOVEMBER 12, 1889.

President Watts in the chair.

Members present, Aldermen Lally, Morrisey, Marlette, Jerome, Buhn, Jennings and Bjoin.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

The following bills were allowed and ordered paid:

H. E. Cooke, printing	$86 20
M. B. Hayes, boarding prisoners,	13 25
Holmboe & Larson, mdse to poor,	5 00
O. Vien, attending chem'l engine	20 00
E. Asselin, mdse to poor	8 00
E. Asselin, mdse to poor	8 00
Crookston Fire Department, attending fire	62 00
Young Bro's, wood	3 50

On motion Council adjourned.

JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk.

AN ORDINANCE
Relating to Auctioneers and Auction Stores.

The City Council of the city of Crookston do ordain:

SECTION 1. No person or persons shall practice or exercise the vocation of auctioneer, or in any manner sell in an auction store or carry on a regular auction business, or what is commonly known as an auction store within the limits of the city of Crookston, without having first obtained a license therefor, as hereinafter provided.

SEC. 2. License under this ordinance shall permit the person holding the same to sell at public auction, or to act as auctioneer in the sale of any live stock, goods, wares or merchandise of any and all kinds in any place or auction store whatever, or at places where goods are sold at what are commonly called public sales; provided, that any person may sell by himself or his agent his household goods, live stock or farm implements and machinery without such license having been previously obtained.

SEC. 3. The rates of and for auctioneer and auction license within the limits of the city of Crookston is hereby fixed for one year or part thereof at $50.00.

SEC. 4. That all licenses granted in accordance with this ordinance shall expire on the first day of May next following the granting thereof.

SEC. 5. That a change in the place of business upon the application of the persons holding the license may be obtained by applying to the Mayor of the city, who shall have discretionary power to grant the same, who, if such grant is made, shall endorse his permission upon said license.

SEC. 6. Any person selling any goods of any kind, or any property whatever at public sale or auction in any auction store within the limits of the city of Crookston, except as hereinbefore provided, without having first obtained a license therefor, as provided in this ordinance, or in any manner violating any of the provisions of this ordinance, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof before any Justice of the Peace of said city, shall be punished by fine not less than twenty-five dollors ($25) nor more than one hundred dollars ($100) or imprisonment in the common jail of the county of Polk, Minnesota, not exceeding ninety (90) days.

SEC. 7. All ordinances or parts of ordinances heretofore passed contrary to the provisions of this ordinance are hereby repealed.

SEC. 8. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its publication.

Passed this 12th day of November, 1889.

WILLIAM WATTS,
President of the Council.

Approved this 18th day of Nobember, 1889.

JAMES W. LILLY, Mayor.
Attest: JOHN PATERSON,
Clerk.

At a regular meeting of the City Council of the city of Crookston, held the 12th day of November, 1889, Alderman Jennings offered the following resolution, which was seconded by Alderman Buhn:

That the sidewalk on the west side of Broadway, between Fletcher and Robert streets, be and is hereby condemned and that a new one, ten feet wide, be constructed of 1st common white pine, two inches thick and surfaced on one side, upon 4 stringers 2x6, and put down with 20d spikes.

Upon the call of ayes and nays the vote stood as follows:

Aldermen voting in the affirmative—Lally, Morrisey, Marlette, Bjoin, Buhn, Jerome, Jenning and Watts.

Aldermen voting in the negative—none.

Upon this vote the resolution was declared carried by the President of the Council.

Passed this 12th day of November, 1889.

WILLIAM WATTS,
President of the Council

Approved this 18th day of November, 1889.

JAMES W. LILLY, Mayor.
Attest: JOHN PATERSON,
Clerk.

Beltrami Happenings.

Our town is lively at present, owing to the fine weather, which the farmers are improving by hauling in considerable wheat. The wheat buyers, H. B. Budd and Dan Fulton, are kept busy.

A ROMANTIC WEDDING.

Miss Mary Murphey and Mr. Frank Height were married here Thursday evening. The groom having a particular friend whom he wished to have officiate, Mr. J. Bernes, the Justice of Norman County, he was sent for, but upon his arrival it was found that he had no power to officiate in Polk County, so the parties drove to the nearest point in Norman County and were married in their buggy; they then drove back to the bride's home where a bountiful repast awaited them, and the evening was spent with music and dancing. The bride is one of the most amiable young ladies of Beltrami, and the groom one of our most popular young men. They received some lovely presents, and have the best wishes of a host of friends.

Mrs. Ida Sheaver and daughter Myra, who have been visiting Mrs. S's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Murphey, returned to their home in East Newmarket, Maryland, Monday evening.

Mrs. H. B. Budd gave a dinner party Sunday in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Height.

Mr. John Fulton spent Sunday with his brother, Dave Fulton.

Mrs. H. D. Thurston and children, of Red Lake Falls, are visiting Mrs. Thurston's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Murphey.

Mr. Jensen and family left here for St. Vincent Saturday last. BETH.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

$100,000 to loan.
JOHN MCLEAN.

A Cold Storage House.

THE JOURNAL learns that our fellow townsman, Mr. F. Bivins is interested in a project for building a cold storage house in this city for the purpose of buying selling and shipping eggs and butter. The house will cost to build it $10,000 and the company asks a bonus of only $2,000 from the city. When we come to estimate the value of such an institution in our midst the amount asked is trifling in comparison. One house of the kind at Waterloo, Iowa pays out an average of over $150,000 per annum for butter and eggs. There is no reason why a cold storage house in Crookston could not do equally as well if the produce could be had and with a ready cash market at hand it would not be long before it could readily be had. Add that amount to the money paid out for wheat and other grains here and it would make quite a difference in our annual income. Such a house levys tribute on every place to which the butter and eggs are shipped, Boston, New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Tacoma and in fact every important point on the continent all would pay tribute to Polk County. All that we lack to become one of the richest countries on the globe is simply a good reliable market for our products; we can produce the products in abundance. This project was only considered feasible after the arrival of the Duluth, Crookston & Northern which furnishes us an outlet via the Northern Pacific railroad to points not yet reached by the Manitoba. The enterprise should be heartily encouraged by our citizens and it should not be a hard matter to get the money necessary to secure it.

JUST A SAMPLE.

A Considerate Examination

Of One of the Roads That "Don't Pay Expenses."

The Great West.

In a recent issue we asked for information concerning the Brown's Valley R. R. The Inter-Lake Tribune responds as follows, and we will add a few notes regarding the attached fraud known as the Little Falls & Dakota:

"We want a statement, from some Alliance friend of Traverse county, about the Brown's Valley branch railroad. The facts are said to have an interest both touching and sublime. Who will write us?"—[The Great West.

The Great West is a new publication at St. Paul, with Dr. Fish, formerly of the Glenwood Minnesotian, as editor. It is the official organ of the state farmers' alliance, and is waging a vigorous war against railroads and other combinations. The Great West asks for a statement about the Brown's Valley branch railroad. Without going into details, we would venture to say that the click-it-aclack branch of the Manitoba railroad known as the Brown's Valley line, is about the poorest excuse for a railroad of any line in the northwest. Many of the ties are rotten, and the rails are old worn out iron that was used in the vicinity of St. Cloud in '69, not long after the civil war. During the summer and fall the amount of traffic on this branch is something wonderful compared to the train service. One mixed train per day is all that is run, but the employes on this train are often compelled to work until nearly midnight to handle the freight, and the road is only 48 miles in length. Does it pay the company, you ask? Well, we should smile! All well informed railroad men acknowledge that this click-it-aclack branch pays nearly double the amount the same number of miles of railway operated in the state. The amount of freight handled by this branch, to say nothing of the passenger traffic, is simply wonderful, while the expense of its operation is a mere trifle.

But perhaps Bro. Fish had some reference as to the ownership of this branch when he asked for a statement. It is a well-known fact that the Manitoba company only claims to hold a lease of this branch and that the Northern Pacific claims to have purchased the same as an extension of their branch, the Little Falls & Dakota. Under its charter, the Little Falls & Dakota was compelled to build to Dakota, but it never built further than Morris and then made the sham purchase of this branch from Morris to the Dakota line from the Manitoba company. The Little Falls & Dakota was given a land grant of six sections to the mile. It has obtained these lands although it has never fulfilled its part of the contract with the state. It was a daring steal—nothing short of "highway" robbery. It is to be hoped that the matter will some day be investigated, and the Little Falls & Dakota be compelled to complete their road to the state line or forfeit their big land grant.

The Brown's Valley railroad is a line which stretches from Morris, in Stevens County, to Brown's Valley, in Traverse County, on the Dakota line, near the junction of two lakes or enlargements of the Red River, a distance of 46 miles. It lies in Stevens, Big Stone and (slightly) Traverse Counties, and is a "continuation" of the Little Falls & Dakota. And in that word "continuation" lies an enormous fraud. The L. F. & D. is a road 78 miles in length, in Morrison, Todd, Stearns, Pope and Stevens Counties. It was built on stock and bonds by the "wheel within a 'wheel" process. That is, the "Company" was organized within the Northern Pacific Company. And when built it was leased to the Northern Pacific on such terms that if the bonds were paid by the N. P. the "stock" (that is, the road itself,) should become the "absolute property" of the main line. That is a very simple matter. When the debt to themselves, at three times its real amount, was paid to themselves, the STOCK was to come to themselves! That was a snap, because the TRAFFIC was to pay the debt to themselves.

Now, the charter entitled them to certion lands when the road was built to the Dakota line, and the land itself would be, and was then, worth a trifle over THREE TIMES the cost of the road—the road bed and attachments, we mean, for the "road" don't own rolling stock to the amount of one wheelbarrow.

In organizing, the seven men, most of whom were officially in the N. P. Directorate, issued $1,560,207.50 of stock, "on account of construction," though only such receipts therefor were used for construction as came from stock-takers of the "outside" variety. The next step was to issue $1,757,000 in mortgages, (bonds). These they took up themselves, probably, at about 25 cents on the dollar. To this they added about $250,000 of "bonus.". They turned in the Northern Pacific advantages in the way of building, and invested about $450,000 to build the road. Their debit account stands this way, (receipts):

Stock	$1,460,207
Bonds (guaranteed)	1,757,000
Bonuses	250,000
Land, 334,000 acres at $6 an acre, and you can't buy them for that	1,670,000
Total	$5,137,207
Credit to expense	450,000
Balance on the steal	$4,687,207

The road has not earned an acre of land, and here came in the Brown's Valley R. R. connection. When the L. F. & D. reached Morris it "combined" on a scheme with J. J. Hill, or the Manitoba control, and appeared to take possession for a period of the Brown's Valley line. This was given out as a purchase. No purchase ever took place. No lease ever took place. We say straight from the shoulder that the L. F. & D. Ry never had the Brown's Valley line

IN ITS POSSESSION FOR ONE HOUR.

It does not own it. It does not lease it. It never did own it. It was a dirty, scurvy, scoundrelly trick to beat the state out of land—and if the legislature of 1889 had had the heart of a bloodless worm it would have investigated the matter—for facts had been published. The figures as given above and to follow had been published by us over and over.

Now, this road is listed as a nonpaying branch! A lying pamphlet issued by H. P. Robinson, has this branch scheduled as a

NON-PAYING DRAWBACK

on the main lines, to make up his estimates. Let us see.

What the expenses of the road are now, with two mixed trains a day, (one each way) we do not know exactly. But on its run of one train we can give the exact figures. Every Saturday night there accrues as interest on the bonds of one of the five counties the sum of

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS.

That one hundred dollars paid the total expenses of operating that train, beginning with the headlight oil, labor account, coal, the station agent at the county seat, and ending with the "waste" in the boxes! There was a balance of 50c. left in the till—after "running the road"—every Saturday night! Now, the interest on the other bonuses would take care of the other train, and leave a large surplus.

So you see the road don't cost the Northern Pacific one cent to operate! Not a cent! Not a stiver. Pope County runs most of it for the benefit of the poor Northern Pacific! The other counties bear a hand, too.

Now, what are the receipts?

The books of the L. F. & D. Railway Co. show receipts of from $1,600 to $2,000 a week! What are these receipts? They should be profit—every dollar of them! The only possible exception may be the wear and tear on 15 and 25 box cars, 20 to 30 flats, two coaches, two baggage cars and the engine in use—and a few straggling section men. But their telegraph, mail and express business, not counted above, will balance every item unprovided for. This and the Brown's Valley road are two of these dreadful "Branch barnacles."

A Big Sacrifice.

In order to wind up our business, everything must be closed out at once.
J. H. & A. LOCKEN.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

Do You Want

To trade young colts or sheep for good work horses? If so call on or address S. M. McKee, Crookston. [24-tf]

Cash

Paid for prime beef stock. Apply to [25-tf] F. M. BROWN.

If Not Why Not?

Have you given Attix & Co., a trial order for groceries? If not try one and see what they can do for you. If you want anything in the line of Dry Goods Yankee Notions or Groceries, call on Attix & Co., the Fifth ward merchants. [18-tf]

LIST OF LETTERS.

List of advertised letters in the P. O. Crookston for the week ending November 16th, 1889. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Amoth, O O
Briyoroet, Sigurd O
Cristonson, Hogen
Couyers, Dave P
Davis, Charley
Ekre, Halvor H
Everitt, Will
Hanson Jan J
Hansen, Miss Mary
Holloway, Rev O H
Jorgenson, Nels
Langlvorthy, W A
Lenblom, Miss Annie
Loranger, Edmond
Louis, Alfred
McLellan, Robert—2
Olson, Peder
Pettengill, Rev A G
Skar, Elias J—2
Strom, Alfred

ALEX. MCKINNON, P. M.

THE OLD RELIABLE
CROOKSTON
LOAN AGENCY
STILL ON DECK.

MONEY
On Real Estae.
MONEY
On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates. Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

Farmers custom speciallyinvited.

Terms $1.00 per Day.

THE NEW
FAMILY TRAIN
TO NEW YORK AND THE EAST.

THE
MICHIGAN
CENTRAL
"THE NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE,"

Has inaugurated a new FAST TRAIN to the east No. 20 especially adapted to the convenience of families and of ladies and children, by reason of its through cars from Chicago to New York, and Detroit ty syracuse, its convenient hours of departure from Chicago, Detroit and Toledo, and of its arrival at new York State points and destination, giving ample time to reach any part of New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City or their suburbs before dark, and making steamer and rail connections.

Lv. Chicago 10:35 a. m	Ar. Syracuse 8:10 a. m.
Lv. Jackson 4:35 p. m.	Ar. Albany 12:20 p. m.
Lv. Toledo 4:35 p. m.	Ar. N. Y. 4:30 p. m.
Lv. Detroit 7:15 p. m.	

(Except Sunday.)

A. W. RUGGLES,
Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., Chicago.
W. L. WYAND,
Northwestern Pass. Agt.,
291 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.

WIDE AWAKE
A Good Year
1890.
A Merry Year

"The brightest of the children's magazines."—Springfield Republican.

FIVE GREAT SERIALS.

THAT BOY DID. By William O. Stoddard. Young and old will follow Gideon's adventures and his sister's on their father's acres with laughter and breathless interest.

THE NEW SENIOR AT ANDOVER. By Herbert D. Ward. A serial of school life in famous Andover—our Rugby. The boys, the professors, the lodgings, the fun.

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BONY AND BAN, one of the best of the Mary Hartwell Catherwood serials.

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THE WILL AND THE WAY STORIES. By Jessie Benton Fremont. About men and women who did great things in the face of seeming impossibilities.

THE PUK-WUDIES. By L. J. Bridgman. The funny Indian Fairy Folk.

BUSINESS OPENINGS FOR GIRLS AND YOUNG WOMEN. A dozen really helpful papers by Sallie Joy White.

Twelve more DAISY-PATTY LETTERS. By Mrs. Ex-Governor Claflin.

TWELVE SCHOOL AND PLAYGROUND TALES. The first will be "Lambkin; Was He a Hero or a Prig?" By Howard Pyle, the artist.

Postal-card votes and cash prizes.

SHORT STORIES sifted from thousands: Santa Claus on a Vegetable Cart. Charlotte M. Vail. Rijane. William Preston Otis. How Tom Jumped a Mine. Mrs. H. F. Stickney. The Run of Snow-shoe Thompson. Lieut. F. D. Fremont. Polly at the Book-kitchen. Delia W. Lyman. Trailing Arbutus. Hezekiah Butterworth. Golden Margaret. James C. Purdy. Peggy's Bullet. Kate Upson Clark. How Simeon and Sancho Panza Helped the Revolution. Miss Risley Seward. The Difficulties of a darling. L. B. Walford. "One Good Turn." Harriet Prescott Spofford.

ILLUSTRATED ARTICLES, novelties. Dolls of Noted Women. Miss Risley Seward. How to Build a Military Snow Fort. An old West Pointer. How the Corsacks Play Polo. Madame de Meissner. All Around a Frontier Fort. Lieut. F. P. Fremont. Home of Ramona. Charles F. Lummis. A Rabbit Round Up. Joaquin Miller, Japanese Fighting Kites. J. B. Bernadon, U. S. N. Indian Base Ball Players. F. L. Sloane of "The Hampton Indian Nine." A Party in a Chinese Palace. E. R. Scidmore.

The Poems, Pictures and Departments will be more interesting than ever.

☞ The Christmas number enlarged 16 pages to admit a great serial of adventure, by Grant Allen, entitled: "Wednesday the Tenth: A Tale of the South Pacific."

Wide Awake is $2.40 a year. New Vol. begins Dec.

D. LOTHROP COMPANY, Boston.

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Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.
CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., NOV. 21 1889.

Rascally Combination.

Western Rural.

The Western Rural has published the details of sufficient conspiracy during the last few years, against the people's rights, to arouse almost any people on earth into an excitement that would lead to a united effort to defeat the objects of the conspirators. This is The Rural's purpose in keeping before the public the constantly moving panorama of fraud and villainy. It is of no use to give pulicity to such things, except as a means of agitation. The men who make it a business to plunder farmers are tireless in their efforts and seemingly exhaustless in resources. It sometimes appears as if every new move on the part of these classes was more impudent and shameless than any that had preceded it. The railroad monopoly is especially active in its efforts to swindle the public. Before the Inter-State Commerce Law was enacted, the impositions of this monopoly were of the most audacious character. Since that law went into force, the greed of railroad corporations has been somewhat muzzled, and the corporations have been as restless as a fish out of water, as a consequence. Not long ago we referred to an attempt upon the part of certain people in Wall street to organize a railroad trust; and the thing is about to materialize. Gould and Huntington are conspicuous in the deal. The peculiar character of this combination will be manifest when the fact is known that the Southern Pacific road, which has a sort of blanket charter, is the backbone of the combination. The Southern Pacific is a Kentucky corporation, and its charter confers upon the corporation the right—mark the outrageous character of it—"to buy, hold, sell and deal in all kinds of public and private stocks, bonds and securities." That will make the concern in the hands of Gould and Huntington the very dirtiest of Wall street gambling enterprises. It can water its own stock to the highest extent of these men's greed. Then they propose to gobble the following roads:

	Miles.
Wabash railroad	948
Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul	5,678
Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe	7,706
Denver & Rio Grande	1,466
Denver & Rio Grand Western	373
Missouri Pacific	4,994
Sourthern Pacific	5,931
Total	27,096

One of our dailies says that this tremendous combination could dominate nearly all traffic between Chicago and the Pacific coast and wipe out competition and establish monopoly rates at thousands of points in the West. Such a proposed concentration of monopolistic power may well excite public apprehension, as it will certainly alarm the railroads inside the territory covered, but which are not parties to the scheme. The body of the Southern Pacific octopus stretches from Louisiana to California, but its suckers extend through the West and Northwest and inclose the lines which are feeders and outlets of the Union Pacific. The St. Paul adjunct interlaces with its great system the Northwestern, the Burlington and Rock Island. The St. Paul, by means of the Missouri Pacific at Kansas City and the Denver & Rio Grande in Colorado, is to get a direct connection with the Central Pacific (Huntington-Stanford line) at Ogden. These are ominous arrangements for the Union Pacific and for the Chicago roads which connect with it at the Missouri River or have lines of their own to Colorado. Will they dare to compete for transcontinental business against the Huntington-Gould trust when the latter, by virtue of its control of the St. Paul system can make them bleed at every competing station in the Northwest and demoralize both their through and local business? Powerful as the Northwestern, the Burlington, and the Rock Island are, it would seem that the Southern Pacific octopus is slipping its suckers under, over and around them, and a desperate effort will be needed to get free. The managers of these lines will not be reassured by the circumstance that Traffic Manager J. C. Stubbs of the Southern Pacific has been transferred from that position to the First Vice Presidency of the St. Paul. Mr. Stubbs bears the reputation of "an intrepid fighter," and he is already assigned to the field where the trust threatens to wage war.

Will the roads which have so far refused to join the trust combination still undertake to stand out? asks the daily paper from which we have quoted. The Rural thinks it can answer that question. They will not. Sooner or later the fond dream of the railroad conspirators, to mass all railroads under one management will be realized, if the Gould-Huntington scheme is perfected; and when it is we may look out for worse treatment at the hands of railroads than we have ever experienced Under such a combination they will swindle us in rates and swindle us in stock transactions. People of America, the tyranny of greed is encompassing you very rapidly, and there is nothing that can save you but your own power as independent men who will stand solidly at the ballot box and vote for your own interests. It is either ruin or a union of your forces. Which shall it be?

The Good Boards of Trade.

The Western Rural.

At a recent gathering of farmers in St. Louis a Chicago man had the effrontery to present the Chicago Board of Trade as a friend and benefactor to the farmer. His theory was that the gambling on the board raised prices and hence the farmer was benefitted. Well, how much did the wheat growers of the country make when "Old Hutch" was ostensibly selling wheat for two dollars a bushel? He was getting two dollars a bushel for wheat because he had practically cornered all the wheat in market, and the gamblers who had agreed to sell this same Old Hutch wheat on a certain day, could not buy any wheat except they bought it of him; and as a matter of fact he himself did not have a quarter of the wheat that was demanded to sell. But that was not necessary. All the debtor had to do was to pay the old man what he asked for wheat. Suppose all the wheat growers had dumped all the wheat that was needed to square up that notorious wheat deal into the Chicago market, is any one foolish enough to suppose that the price would have remained at two dollars? Not by a jug full. If the wheat had come in prices would have gone down, "Old Hutch" would have been pinched, and the other fellows would have made the money. Board of Trade gambling unsettles prices. No benefit was ever derived yet from gambling enterprises and no benefit ever will be derived from them. Whenever the Board of Trade gambler can be squelched the farmer's interests will be safer; and we believe that the time will come when gambling in futures will be stopped. Congress considered the matter at the last session, but concluded that it had no power to legislate. The fact that it considered the matter, however, was a matter of encouragement, as showing that legislators have come to see the evil in its proper light.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

(First publication Oct. 17th, 1889.)

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF POLK—ss. District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

Anna A. Beck, plaintiff, against Paul Bataglia, Elizabeth Bataglia and the Luger Furniture Company, defendants.

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendants:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Minneapolis, Hennepin County, Minnesota, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated Minneapolis, Minn., August 31st, 1889.

SPRY & HARVEY,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.

[56-31]

SHERIFF'S SALE.

[First publication Oct. 10th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. District Court.

A. J. McKinnon and A. McKinnon co-partners as A. J. and A. McKinnon, Plaintiffs. John Aase, Defendant.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of plaintiff and against defendant, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: The west half of the southeast quarter (w½ of the se¼) of section sixteen (16) of township one hundred and forty-nine (149) of range forty-six (46,) in said county. And that I shall, on Saturday the 30th day of November A. D. 1889, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named John Aase, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to ($33.99) thirty-three dollars and ninety-nine cents, together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 16th day of February 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Oct. 8th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

[25-31]

[First publication Oct. 24th 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. In Probate Court. Special term, held Sept. 19th, 1889.

In the matter of the estate of P. A. Dufour deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Margaret M. Dufour and Andrew P. Hanson, administrators, setting forth the amount of personal estate that has come to his hands, and the disposition thereof; the amount of debts outstanding against said deceased, and a description of all the real estate of which said deceased died seized, and the condition and value of the respective portions threof; and praying that license be to them granted to sell a portion of said real estate at private sale. And it appearing, by said petition, that there is not sufficient personal estate in the hands of said administrators to pay said debts, and that it is necessary in order to pay the same, to sell a portion of said real estate.

It is therefore ordered, that all persons interested in said estate appear before the Judge of this Court, on Tuesday the 10th day of December A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate office in Crookston, in said county, then and there to show cause (if any there be) why license should not be granted to said administrators to sell said real estate according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order shall be published for four succesive weeks prior to said day of hearing, the last of which publications shall be at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county, and personally served on all persons interested in said estate, residing in said county, at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, and upon all other persons interested, according to law.

Dated at Crookston, this 19th day of September A. D. 1889.

By the Court.

C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[27-31]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 23d, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 10th, 1889, viz: JOHN MATSON, D. S, No. 10,788, for the e½ nw¼, sw¼ nw¼, S. 12, T. 148, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans Hanson, Ole P. Onstad, Geo. Kingsbury and Nils Brink, Tilden, Polk Co., Minn.

[28-33] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 9th, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 25th, 1889, viz: THOMAS E. KNUDTSON, D. S., No. 11,176, for the e½ nw¼ and lots 1 and 2, S. 18, T. 149. R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter Larochelle, C. T. Barnsas, Ole K. Olson and Knudt Olson, all of Kertsonville, Polk Co., Minn.

[26-31] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE 16 INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot to a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

SCANDIA-AMERICAN

BANK.

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Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$300,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

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A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
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O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton.
A. E. Johnson,	St. Paul.

G. G. HENAULT

Practical Dentist

SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - - MNN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

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Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,

ATTY'S-AT-LAW,

McKinnon Block, - Crookston, Minn

We Have Just Received

ONE CARLOAD OF

FARM IMPLEMENTS,

CONSISTING OF

J. I. C. Wagons AND Little Giant Gang Plows.

These we will sell at a Close Margin, and we hope to see our friends call at once and get bargains. The balance of our

BUGGIES we will dispose of AT COST. We still continue to sell the only perfect Seed Separator, the Renowned Centennial

FANNING MILL. Farmers who intend to get best grade for their wheat must necesarily procure one. The Shaker

POTATO DIGGER does its work thoroughly and leaves the potatoes clean upon the ground.

We want every Farmer to have one.

McKINNON BROS.,

McKINNON BLOCK, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN.

S. L. COLLINS,

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed AND Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

Our Practice With Swine.

The Western Rural.

In a recent issue we promised to give the reason for the faith that is within us as relates to our practice of keeping swine until the second year, though we have stated it so often that it may be monotonous to some of our readers. It is always to be remembered, however, that The Rural and Stockman is constantly having new readers who are not familiar with some of our theories and practices. We were not at all surprised recently to receive a communication from a subscriber in which he took issue with us upon this point. The practice of marketing the swine the first year has become very general, and is advocated as the most profitable practice. It is a part of the forcing method which The Rural and Stockman believes has been so detrimental to our swine interests. Our hogs are about as lacking in constitutional vigor as they can be, and make any pretense to warding off disease. We have been feeding corn as the main food for swine, until we have hogs with imperfect development of bone and muscle, and without a perfect development of these the animal is practically in a diseased condition all the time. It is born in that condition, and instead of attempting to repair the injury that has been done the pig through an improper management of its ancestry, we set to work at once to build a mountain of fat upon this imperfectly developed frame. Further than this as a part of our method of haste, we breed from stock that is too young, and the result has been that disease has swept our herds and lost us millions of dollars.

Our practice in swine husbandry is based first upon the development of bone and muscle, which are the basis of health and vigor. We like to breed from well developed dams and sires, and you cannot do that unless you make an effort to develop them. Selecting such dams and sires, we proceed with our method. The pigs come. While with the sow they are eating their little heads off. She must have the most expensive foods, and feed her bountifully with these, as we recently said, she will lose one hundred pounds which represent the loss of just so much money. But when the pigs are by the suckling period, they are by the most expensive period of their lives. From that time until the fattening period begins it is not very expensive to keep them. Their food will consist largely of the bone and muscle forming varieties with a little corn meal. Grass will be the mainstay in summer. Clover hay will be largely fed in winter, together with the cheapest bone and muscle forming foods that can be got. Better by far feed oats to growing hogs then sell them at present prices. Usually bran can be had at such prices as that it will be a cheap food. While on grass the cost is inconsiderable. It costs something to pasture hogs, of course, but it is a cost that is not felt.

When the second Autumn comes the appearance of the swine is an unanswerable argument against the charge that the method is costly. They are tough looking brutes certainly. Anybody would be willing to say that their appearance indicated that it had cost comparatively little to raise these hogs; and they would be quite as willing to say that they were as tough as an old razorback. It is not unlikely, too, that one who should see such swine for the first time would declare that such swine could hardly be fattened. "You have bone and muscle, and that is all you have got," a man once remarked when he saw such swine. Well that was all that was wanted at that time. But such hogs will astonish you when you begin to feed corn. They will round out quickly and when they are ready for market they will weigh just about double what your first year hogs will weigh. You will have in this one litter just about as many pounds of pork as your neighbor, who turns off his hogs the first year, will have in two litters; and you will not only have stronger hogs and better pork, but you will escape the expensive feeding of the sow and her loss of flesh for one litter of pigs.

We sincerely believe that there is more money by our method than there is in the other. We have had years of experience in breeding and fattening hogs. About all the money we ever made on the farm we made with hogs, and we made it by following this method, and we made more than did those whom we knew to be following the other method. And now why not try it? It can be tried on as small a scale as you like, but tried thoroughly enough to test the value of the method. When a man tells us that he knows from long experience that a certain method is by all odds the best, we shall put the method to the test at least upon a small scale.

Northwestern Agriculturist: It does not pay to keep a cow for butter or cheese making, that will not increase her flow of milk with extra care or food. If the extra feed goes to fat she is not a dairy cow and will prove unprofitable She belongs on the beef side of the line and should go to the block early in life, before she has cost her owner money. But when a cow is found that generously responds in milk to extra feed, she is a born dairy cow, and the limit to her usefulness is her power of digestion and vitality. How much food can she digest and turn into milk without impairing her constitutional vigor is the question, and this can be ascertained only by careful feeding, until she has reached her limit and shows symptoms of being off her feed. Such a cow should be fed food rich in nitrogen. Slushy food increases flow of milk but impairs its quality, while quality is where the net profit is. A large flow of poor milk taxes the cow without giving any profitable returns.

NEW MEAT

MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

M. M. VAN DYKE

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

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OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW

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JOHN CROMB,

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THE PIONEER

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M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietr.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

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W. A. ROBERTSON,

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Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

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N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

THE NEW

CLEVELAND HOUSE,

Is now ready for the reception of guests. I have just completed the addition, thoroughly renovated, papered and painted, and am now ready to welcome old guests and new to a comfortable, home-like hotel. House convenient to all business places.

☞ Give the New Cleveland House a call.

H. BURKHARDT, Prop.

American Resources Exhausted by the Use of Foreign Luxuries.

The Western Rural.

Statistics prove that the United States pays, as the difference against it in its trade relations with the Central and South American countries, the enormous sum of $100,000,000 per annum. This balance, of course, after furnishing what they want from us, must be paid in the precious metals. This drain becomes the more alarming when we take into account the character of the products we consume, which are in the line of the luxuries, coffee, sugar, tea and the tropical fruits.

A prominent coffee dealer who has been operating on the New York Coffee Exchange has retired from that institution on the ground that the option dealings and speculations so enhance the price of coffee artificially, that the people are being robbed out of about $30,000,000 a year more than is justified by the actual value of the product based upon supply and demand.

Adding to the above the balance of trade against us with European countries which has been the prevailing condition of our relations for several months, the present stringent condition of the money market may be accounted for.

While examining our relations with our foreign neighbors, we may well view them with alarm, in view of the fact that the entire surplus of our farms comes so far short of paying the balances against us that our immense mining resources of precious metal products are exhausted to make good the deficiency. Add to this the evils of the centralization of capital at home in the hands of trusts and combines, which are extorting from consumers who are paying tribute to produce profits to the middleman never before possible.

Will the wealth producers of this nation consent to be wholly sacrificed or will they so completely organize that by a concert of action they can, by practicing a little self denial along certain lines, beat the trust? The same co-operative measures might secure legislation punishing the conspirators against the rights of the people.

The Colt and the Horse.

Western Rural: From that colt you are to get the future horse. If you intend to build a horse you must get a foundation first. We saw men the other day putting great heavy timbers under the house of a friend of ours. We asked him what he intended to do, and he said that he found that the foundation was good for nothing, and that he must put a new one in. That is precisely the way some men attempt to "build" a horse. They neglect the foundation. They neglect to keep the bones and muscles growing; and we cannot put a new foundation under a horse, as a man can put one under his house. If the foundation of the horse is faulty, it will never be repaired. We have known colts that never got anything in the shape of grain but corn, and corn is no more fit for a colt as a steady diet than candy is for a child. The colt and all young animals should have sweet, tender hay and such grain as oats in winter. This sort of feeding will develop the system. The animal should not be kept in ill-ventilated stables, nor compelled to stand in manure, and the old and oft-repeated advice to begin "breaking" the colt early is always in order.

MILLINERY GOODS!

I have the largest and most elegant line of fine

IMPORTED MILLINERY GOODS

From Hill Brothers, New York City, ever exhibited in Carman. You will be well repaid to make the effort to see this beautiful display. Nothing like it ever seen here before.

Carman, Oct. 8, 1889.

[25tf] MINNIE & MRS. J. L. BAILEY.

D. H. BATES,

DEALER IN

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,

CARMAN, - - MINN

The Polk County Journal.

H. F. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

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Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
¼ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as second Class matter.

CANADIAN EXCURSIONS.

For several years past the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has given a favorable opportunity to visit the Eastern Provinces of Canada through a series of low rate excursions.

The following announcement is made for the present season. From stations on its lines north of and including Winnipeg, Grand Forks and Crookston and west to Minot, tickets will be sold at excursion rates on the following days: Nov. 11th, 18th and 25th, Dec. 2d, 9th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22d and 23d, 1889, and January 6th, 7th and 8th, 1890. Stop over privileges and 90 days time will be granted on these tickets, with 15 additional days time on payment of $5.00, or 30 days on payment of $10 extra. Tickets will be issued to points in Ontario and Quebec west of and including Montreal.

A choice of route will be given through the principal cities of the continent. The "Manitoba" train service is unexcelled, and with palace dining and sleeping cars the journey back to the scenes of early days will be made over this favorite line with comfort and luxury. Call upon or address any agent of the Manitoba Railway for full particulars regarding rates, baggage, sleeping berths, &c., or write F. I. Whitney, G. P. and E. A., St. Paul, Minn.

——THE ONLY——

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

——THE——

NORTHRN PACIFIC

RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
7:20 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:30 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:45 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
3:15 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m
2:45 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc.	8:40 p. m.
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:24 "
10:45 "	Pembin	12:25 "
1:45 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South East and West. For full information as to time rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
Grand Forks.
CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen. Pass. Agent.
St. Paul, Minn.

D. D. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
COUNTY ATTORNEY,
OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA

Wilkinson, Schmidt & O'Brien
LAWYERS,
FOURNET BLOCK,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

The German Dining Car.

It may surprise some of our readers to hear that the dining car has got a foothold in the Fatherland—but it has—somewhat. And this is how: You think it is nearing dinner time. In one end of the car is a small closet, in which sits a gruff person who sells you a ticket for dinner. The dining car is next to the engine. You can't walk through this train, as you do in America, there being no doors in the ends of the cars. When a station is reached where there is a stop, you get out and race along the platform for dear life till you can climb into the diner. A big joint is brought on in a large dish, vegetables accompanying. Bill—dinner 75 cents, wine 40 cents, waiter 10 cents, total $1.25. At another station you leap from the diner and rush back to your "compartment car." This is not the way we do in America. To discover the difference, take the vestibuled trains of "The Burlington" for Chicago, and eat a meal in one of their "Peerless" dining cars, price 75 cents. For tickets by this line, call on local ticket agent, or for information address W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent C., B. & N. R. R. St. Paul, Minn.

Killed By the Cars.

Grand Forks Herald, Nov. 20.

Justice Brown, in the absence of Coroner Shepard, of Crookston, held an inquest at eleven o'clock this morning, at the city hall, East Grand Forks, to determine the cause of the death of Axtel Frederickson, who was killed last evening in the N. P. freight yards on the east side. The testimony of the witnesses examined was substantially to the same effect as had been previously reported; that deceased was crushed to death between two cars. Frederickson, in company with Thomas Kelly, car repairer, was examining the cars of a train that had just come in. In doing this Frederickson stepped between two cars, one of which proved to have a broken bumper. Just then the switch engine shunted a car against the train, moving the car next to Frederickson. The bumper gave way, leaving the unfortunate man without protection. His death was instantaneous, as Kelly found him dead a few minutes after the cars were moved. The remains were removed from the east side station to the undertaking rooms of McDonald & Gallop this afternoon. A brother of the deceased will arrive from Brainerd tomorrow morning, when arrangements for the funeral will be made.

BURNED THE BONDS.

RAILROAD RE-ADJUSTMENT BONDS GO UP IN SMOKE.

St. Paul News, Nov. 20.

The bonds which for the nonce united Gov. Merriam, Auditor Braden and Treasurer Bobleter were burned forever this morning. The event was of short duration, but full of pathetic incidents; and revealed the innate distrust of man toward his fellow man. The details of the occasion and the circumstances leading to it are as follows: Somewhere in the seventies some blank bonds were printed, known as re-adjustment bonds, to be issued in lieu of the old railroad bonds. They were of the denomination of $1,000 each, and all that was necessary to make them effective was the proper signature, everything else being printed. All these blanks were disposed of but sixteen. These sixteen have been secreted in a vault all this time lest some one might forge an official signature and float them, as was done in Tennessee recently. This morning the governor, auditor and treasurer, every one of whom was afraid of the other, had a secret meeting to agree if possible upon some new disposition of these precarious blanks. No proposition that any one could make was consented to by the other two, and one was afraid to trust the other with their custody. As a compromise they agreed to burn them and arranged a program of cremation.

When all was ready the three took the bonds and started in military order for the engine house. Col. Bobleter, whose military experience fitted him for the position, marched on the left and gave the command, holding on to the blanks with his right hand. Auditor Braden was on the right, and held on to the blanks with his left hand. A tribute was paid to Gov. Merriam's high office by allowing him the middle place, and true to his proclivities, he put a death grip on the papers with both hands. They walked out Molly McGuire fashion, and after three "heaves" in stentorian tones by the gallant colonel, the blanks went, Daniel like, into the fiery furnace on the word "Ho!" They then held up their hands in silence until the last traces disappeared, when, at the word of command, they marched back to their respective quarters. It is safe to say that those bonds are as strong as any which ever united the three, but they were destroyed when the barriers were burned away.

A Wonderful Offer.

A St Paul Daily Paper for One Year for One Dollar and a Half.

The St. Paul Daily News, and independent Republican newspaper, desires to so extend its circulation that every man in the Northwest who reads a daily paper will peruse its columns.

We accordingly make a special but temporary offer. Every person who between this date and January 1st, 1890, sends the Daily News, St. Paul, Minnesota, the sum of ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF will receive the Daily News by mail for one year. This is less than one-half a cent per day.

The Daily News is published every week day evening. It is a four page paper, eight columns to the page, five days in the week; and on Saturdays an eight page paper, eight columns to the page.

It makes a specialty of market reports, giving the markets of the current day of issue. In cities and towns which we cannot reach by mail the same evening of the date of the paper, the mail will arrive during the night, so that the subscriber will find the News at the post office the next morning with as late market reports as will be supplied by the morning paper several hours later.

You can certainly secure the value of your subscription during the 313 week days of publication.

Remember the subscription price has not been permanently reduced, but still remains $1 00 for three months, or $4.00 per year. This is a special offer made with a view of securing a large circle of readers for 1890, and must be accepted by or before January first, next, in order to be secured.

Business men can send checks on their local banks for the amount, thus saving buying draft or postal note. The paper will be sent the first day your remittance is received and continue one year.

DO NOT FORGET THAT THE OFFER CLOSES JANUARY 1ST, 1890.

Send for sample copy.

In Favor of Pure-Breds.

C. E. Rumsey, in Prairie Farmer.

I am not breeding grades, but am trying to breed and select thoroughbreds that will reduce the number of eaters that produce a given quantity of milk. Now, one word about grades: They are for a poor man, who cannot put in capital at the beginning. I do not think it the best way for a man who has any capital to lose time, and time is money. I never call a native cow a "scrub." A farmer knows that many of them are profitable, and an insult does not help him to buy blooded cattle. I have tried natives and grades, paying good prices, and giving best treatment, to try to beat pure-breds. If I can make more money out of $50 cows than out of $300 cows, I am going to make the smaller investment; but I cannot do it. I have lost money feeding and milking $35 cows, and made money on $300 cows. I have the earnings of every cow every month, and know what I am writing. I have made some money on $35 cows, but enough more on pure-breds to make me willing to pay the high prices.

But you must not go on pedigrees alone. Pedigrees, without performance, will leave you "in the soup;" but performance, backed up by pedigrees, will pull you out and dry you off.

It costs me as much to raise natives as it does thoroughbreds. Will any farmer say he would rather have them at the same price? You know he lies if he says so, $2,400 invested in 12 cows looks large, but in two years they have given me 12 heifers. $2,400 invested in 24 pure-bred Holsteins looks smaller. The rest of it is in the future, but I am holding every heifer I own, to prove to myself and others, by an object lesson that can't be overlooked, that it pays to start with pure-bred cattle, if you can pay for them or your credit is good. It is reasonable to suppose that I will have 12 heifers from the 24 females inside another year or two; $2,400 invested in 26 pure Holsteins is getting to farmers' prices and by the end of the fifth year where will the price go to per head?

I say nothing of bull calves. I am writing from a dairyman's standpoint, not a breeder's. Any way the Holstein Association adds $5 for every one vealed or castrated this year. That will help a dairyman. I have sold mine when four weeks old for $25 to $30, and when a few months old, at $50 to $70. I sold one this week for $50, four months old, and three parties desired one that I advertised for $30, four weeks old.

I will book their orders for "future delivery." Now, the bull-calf argument I do not use, but repeat, that if you start with pure-breds and keep every heifer for five years, you will beat completely the man who starts with natives and grades up. I tried it far enough to know; it is a business matter. I get more for milk than farmers usually get—13½ cents per gallon the year round; but the lower price you get, the more milk you need, and you get it with pure-breds, if you know how to buy and breed.

If you are trying to get the cheapest thing you can buy that is registered, you must not say that I led you astray. A man must be as careful in buying pure-bred stock, as natives. You must pay the price a good one will bring, and not buy poor ones, even though they are as cheap as natives. I bought good ones, and did not get a cow in the lot that did not prove a profit in milk alone. I can't do that with natives; perhaps others can, but I doubt it. I have fed three cows exactly the same feed. One put the feed in the milk pail; one put it on her own back, and the third did neither—simply lived on the other two and put my feed into the manure pile. The one who put it on her back was not much more profitable. I can't compete with the "Big Four" on beef. I can only say in conclusion: Hunt the poor milkers with the scale. It does not take one minute per cow. Write it on a slate, chalk it on a blackboard, or pencil it on paper. I am not selling scales, but scales can be got that will allow for weight of pail. Make all pails weigh the same by adding solder, and the scales will point to exact points. Do it every night and morning, if you want to know it all. You find out something by weighing once a week. The boys will get interested, and the cow you think the best one the first six months, will sometimes be beaten by one you expected to butcher. The dairy is a business. Feeding up large amounts of costly feed, do you know what you get and which cow earns it, unless you weigh milk daily?

A great reduction in subscription rates is announced by the publishers of The Breeder's Gazette. This beautifully printed and handsomely illustrated periodical is so generally conceded to stand at the head of all papers of its class that we need only say that it is regarded as an absolute necessity by all who are making a study of the breeding, feeding and management of any description of live stock. It has heretofore cost $3 per year, but can now be had, under a special offer just announced, at $2 for single subscriptions, and at $1.50 where five names or more are obtained. Send for sample copy and terms and list of prizes to agents, to the publishers, the J. H. Sanders Pub. Co., 226 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

Celebration.

In view of the opening of the Duluth, Crookston & Northern R. R. as a through line to Duluth, in connection with the Northern Pacific, it is proposed to give the residents of Crookston an opportunity of examining the new short line, and an excursion will accordingly be run for which tickets will be sold at the low rate of $5.00 for the round trip. This excursion will leave Crookston November 27th returning on the 29th, and those wishing to examine the new line or visit Duluth should certainly take advantage of the low rate offered.

Back to Canada

On one of the popular Manitoba excursions. Only $40 for the round trip, 3 months time on ticket. Apply early for information, sleeping car space, &c. to C. H. Mix, agent at Crookston, or to F. I. Whitney, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Com's'r. D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

Crookston Nurseries

Established in 1879

Tree Claim Stock

A SPECIALTY.

I will furnish my customers and others, trees and seeds for Tree Claims at reduced figures in the spring of 1889. Also all the hardier varieties of small fruits, such as Currants, Gooseberries, and Raspberries. Also good thrifty Transcendent and Hislop Crab-Apple trees, Cottonwood and Box Elder trees. Box Elder and Ash seed, and Willow cuttings. Also garden seeds. The firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883. E. W Haseltine has no interest or share in the old Crookston Nurseries, nor is he successor to the old firm of Haseltine Bros. as has been advertised. I continue business on the old grounds in Crookston. Don't fail to send for catalogue of prices

FRANK T. HASELTINE, Prop.
Crookston, Minn.

Always on Time.

There is no line so handsomely equipped for Through Passenger Service as "The Northwestern Line"—C. St. P., M. & O. R'y—and the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago trains over this line have a better record for reaching either end of their run "on time" than those of any other line in the country.

THE

All well posted travelers between the Twin Cities and Chicago take this line—particularly favoring the "Vestibule Limited," which carries the finest sleeping cars and coaches ever built, and also all classes of passengers, without extra fares. On the Lake Superior portion of the line, between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth, and St. Paul and Ashland, Pullman sleepers are run on night trains, and parlor cars on day trains.

NORTHWESTERN

Pullman sleepers are also run through between Duluth, Superior and Chicago. Fast through trains are also run between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Kansas City, via Sioux City, with through Pullman sleepers St. Paul to Omaha and Kansas City. Dining cars are run on all through trains over this line between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, and between St. Paul and Kansas City. Besides being the best

LINE

between these principal cities, The Chicago & Northwestern system of lines composed of the Chicago, St. Paul & Omaha, Chicago & Northwestern and Fremont, Elkhorn & Mo. Valley R'ys—(all advertised as "The Northwestern Line,") traverses a rich and populous country, and offers the quickest means of reaching all the large towns and villages in the territory intersected by it. Before selecting a route, travelers should get a folder, with a map of this line, and they will quickly see the advantages offered. All particulars, with maps and time tables, may be obtained at any station, or write direct to

T. W. TEASDALE,
Gen'l Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

SPECIAL SALE

OF

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S | Cloth Newmarkets.

Commencing Monday, October 14th, 1889,

We will offer to the trade a line of

CLOTH NEWMARKETS

For Ladies' and Children at heretofore Untold Prices.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT —OF— NEWMARKETS From $12 to $20

A Good Black Twilled Newmarket, 57 in long,	$4.00
" " Striped " " " "	6.00
" " " " " "	7.00
" " Striped or Plaid " " " "	8.00
" " " " " "	9.00
" " Black or Brown " " " "	10.00
" " " " " "	12.00

Which includes NOVEL AND FASHIONABLE designs in Foreign and Domestic Fabrics, and the Latest Styles in tailor-maee garments.

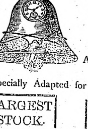
LADIES WISHING A GOOD GARMENT

Should call during this sale, while the assortment is large and the prices small.

☞ We have a few more Plush Cloaks left which we will close out cheap.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

I RING THE FIRST BELL!



To Announce the Opening of my New

Holiday Stock

AND INVITE YOU TO CALL

And Inspect my NEW LINES OF CHOICE NOVELTIES,

Especially Adapted for Christmas and Wedding Presents.

LARGEST STOCK. LATEST STYLES. LOWEST PRICES.

In the Line of Jewelry, Watches, Silverware, Spectacles, Fancy Goods, Albums, Etc., Etc., at the reliable Jewelry House of

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,

ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

Relative Value of the Jersey and Holstein.

Working slowly for some years to establish a herd of cows for a butter dairy, a correspondent of the American Farmer writes: "I have now 10, all of my own rearing and all promising superior excellence. I began with Jerseys a dozen years ago, and four years ago with Holsteins, using in each case a good selected native cow and a thoroughbred bull. I have reached the sixth cross of the Jerseys, have sold three or four cows, and have six of the decendents of the old mother cow, and my heifers all now have the appearance of full-blood Jerseys; and although I have only the third cross of the Holsteins, the same is true of them. I have not a cow whose milk shows less than 15 per cent. of cream, but I find the milk of the Jerseys is of richer color than that of the Holsteins. I have been milking graded Jerseys for 10 years, and am so well satisfied with them that, if my object was to make butter only, and I wished to stock my farm to its full capacity with cows, I should look no further, but there are so many farmers who wish to raise all their calves and to produce beef as well as butter that I wish to try both breeds. There is no use in denying that the male calves of the Jerseys are not worth the raising, and I shall never raise another. Not only are they undersized, but they are also unsaleble; the butchers object to them because their meat is yellow, as well as because they are small. On the other hand I have never seen more growthy cattle than the Holsteins. I owned some excellent thoroughbred Shorthorns, but they did not grow faster or develop younger than do the Holsteins I now have. They did, however, make smoother cattle, and would probably sell better in a city market for beef, but, on the other hand I have never had Shorthorns that were as good dairy cows as the Holsteins, and, notwithstanding the ridicule that is heaped on the term "general-purpose" cow, I believe that we have it in the Holstein.

SENATOR WASHBURN RETURNS.

HE TALKS OF THE TRANSFER OF THE FLOUR MILLS TO THE ENGLISH SYNDICATE.

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 21.—Senator W. D. Washburn, looking the very picture of health, reached Minneapolis this morning after a four months' trip on the continent. When asked what will be the effect of the mill deal, he said: "It will be a boom to every business man in Minneapolis. It will bring to this city new capital which will act like an infusion of new blood into the veins of an ailing man. But by that I do not wish to say that local capital is not healthy—far from it—but I do think we had about all the local capital invested which we could command."

Commenting on the subject of his deposition from the presidency of the Soo road, the senator said: "Before I left Minneapolis I had made up my mind and told the directors of the road that I would not be able to serve as the head of the Soo another year and gave them as my reasons that I had already more to do than I could attend to; also that I did not think it was conformable to the proprieties for the head of a great railroad to have a seat in the United States senate."

Senator Washburn then briefly referred to the legislation which would come up in congress this term, saying that he fancied the appropriation for the Soo canal would be the most important point of interest to residents of the Northwest. He was asked if he had heard that complaints had been made that the new Minneapolis postoffice was not large enough to accommodate the public and said: "It is large enough for all practical purposes for ten years to come. You must remember that when the appropriation for that postoffice was made no one fancied that Minneapolis would be a town of 200,000 inhabitants."

Money to Loan

On More Reasonable and Better Terms than Ever Before Offered in the Northwest.

We are now prepared to loan money in any amount from $250 up to $10,000 on well improved farms where title has been perfected, and U. S. patent is on record or has been issued.

Our terms are 8 per cent. interest, with a small commission to cover expenses and cost of making the loan.

Where the security is satisfactory we can make loans for five or any greater number of years, interest payable annually on the first day of January, and will allow the borrower, after two years, to pay any part of the principal, in sums of $100 or upwards on any interest day named in his notes. So much for straight loans.

We are the agents for the Union Central Life Insurance Company, of Cincinnati, Ohio, a company of great strength, and a public record for probity and fair dealing unsurpassed; and can write life insurance in connection with loans with great profit and advantage to the borrower, which, taken in connection with the loan for ten years, pays the loan by yearly payments, which is more fully shown by the following statement: A. aged 25 years, of sound health, applies for a loan of $1,000 on his farm, at the same time he applies for $1,000 insurance on the 10 years annual payment stock-endowment plan. He pays as follows:

Each year on his insurance.......$88 44
Each year on his loan for interest.......80 00
Total yearly payments...$ 168 44
Total for ten years.........1684 40

which pays up for the insurance, and the insurance pays the loan in full.

If the borrower dies during the ten years his insurance becomes payable and due at once and pays his loan in full, leaving his farm clear and free of all encumbrances, for his family.

NOTE THE DIFFERENCE.

If the borrower effects a loan of $1,000 on the plan usually followed, he must pay interest at the rate of ten per cent. and may be stated as follows:

$1,000 for five years, annual interest.......$ 100 00
At the end of the loan he pays interest in the sum of.......500 00
When the loan is due he pays.. 1000 00
Principal and interest paid in 5 years.......1500 00

As much within $184 40 as he pays in ten years with insurance with us.

If he makes such a loan for ten years he pays:

Interest.......$1000 00
Principal at end of 10 years..... 1000 00

Total.......$2000 00

or $315.60 more than he would pay with us; besides on the 10 per cent. plan he is not insured against death, and if he dies during the life of the loan the "Old Detestable Mortgage" still hangs over the heads of his defenceless wife and children.

Call on or address,

IVES & HATLESTAD,
Nov. 12, 1889. Crookston, Minn.
[30-43]

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
Wm. Anglim, K. D. Chase, F. D. Childs
Geo. Q. Erskine, B. B. Northrop, A. A. Miller
E. M. Walsh, John Moore, W. H. Crosby
Chas. E. Sawyer.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., NOV. 28 1889.

'Round Home.

Crookston Wheat Market.

No. 1 Hard	63.
No. 1 Northern	60.
No. 2 "	56.
No. 3 "	49.
Rejected	34.

This is the day for the festive turkey.

R. J. Montague and Ed. Walsh spent Sunday in St. Paul.

A fine snow storm on Saturday night brought good sleighing.

Hon. A. H. Baker was up from Fertile with the excursion to the Aamold concert.

A social will be held in the parlors of the Baptist church on Friday evening, Nov. 29th, to which all are cordially invited.

W. G. Peterson and John J. Johnson dwellers of the town of Garden who dropped in to renew that subscription on Monday.

John C. Welles was in the city on Monday. Mr. W. will put in wheat a larger area than usual on the old Reis farm next year.

J. R. Clements returned on Sunday from a short sojourn in Florida. He intends to return to Florida with his family for the winter.

A Mr. Harrison, of Ashland, Wisconsin, will be depot agent on the D., C. & N. He will arrive this week. He is said to be an A 1 man.

Hans Peterson opens out this week with a large ad in which he tells JOURNAL readers about his fine stock of jewelry. Call and look him over.

Hon. H. Steenerson got down to his office for the first time since the accident, on Saturday. He was in the office on Monday nearly all day.

Rariton Chinchilla over coats $3.50 at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

A special ran from Fertile on Saturday evening to accommodate all who wished to see and hear the Aamold troupe. Fifty or sixty availed them selves of the opportunity.

Money to loan in large or small sums on good farms. Choice farms and city property for sale. CHAS. M. LOWE,
[17-tf] Broadway, Crookston.

Ed. George won a victory on Monday in the suit of Emerson, Talcot & Co., vs. R. G. Marlette in which suit his client, Marlette, won with flying colors. Ed. bears his honors meekly.

Good Vermont gray overcoats $2, a the C. O. D. Clothing House.

See our new premium offer in connection with the St. Paul Daily News, and call in and fix up the old 'matter. Remember that our terms practically gives you a daily one year for nothing. Call before January 1st, 1890.

Ladies call and examine my stock of shoes and slippers and get prices. Am determined to dispose of my stock before Jan. 1st which means great bargains for somebody. Now is the time, A. G. GALLASCH.

Since our first page went to press the time of the Duluth excursion has been changed. The train will leave the Crookston depot about 6 o'clock on Friday evening, arriving in Duluth on Saturday morning. Leaving Duluth Saturday evening it will reach Crookston about 9:15 a. m. The sleeper "Crookston" has been chartered for all who desire sleeping car accommodations. This is a good opportunity for all who have never seen Duluth to do so at a small cost. Fare for the round trip $5; sleeping car extra. All aboard.

Children's suits $1.
Children's overcoats $1.
Children's winter caps 10c.
Boys' suits age 13 to 17, $2.50 at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Capt. H. W. Donaldson, of Kittson County, dropped in to our den to chat with us when in the city last week, and reviewed the wheat situation with us. He is of the opinion that the producer does not get a fair deal by the system of State inspection now in vogue, and thinks there should be a change. He is of the opinion that a much larger yield could be had from our lands with proper methods used. He is a firm believer in the roller and is getting up one that will weigh, all complete, 5,000 lbs., so constructed as to leave a rough surface. He will put in the grain with drill, following with the mammoth roller, then the work is done. The land is left so that it will not drift in high winds. He thinks sheep on summer fallow an excellent thing, as their little feet pack and firm the soil, and the more solid our land can be made the better for wheat. It is impossible to get it too solid. Then the sheep are very profitable for other considerations and every farmer should have a few, as they are the most profitable stock that can be raised. Mr. D. tried a patch of millet last summer. On 2½ acres of ground he raised 90 bushels of seed. The grass stood 3½ feet high and he thinks would have turned between four and five tons per acre had it been cut for hay. He cut it with the self-binder and utilizes the straw for feed. Stock eat it greedily and do well on it. He has also experimented with alfalfa and thinks it would do well here. Anent the wheat question, Mr. D. says he thinks of buying or renting an elevator and will ship his own wheat and his neighbors who wish it.

Fertile Journal: Telegraphic communication will soon be established between Fertile and Crookston. Several car loads of material have arrived and a crew of men are now at work.

During court parties can secure board and lodging at reduced rates at Fulton's boarding house, one block south of the Opera House (Mrs. Pierce's old place). Board by the day, meal or week. Give the house a trial. [32-35]

On Wednesday of last week Judge Spendley united for life Mr. Samuel Marin and Miss Louise Hummelsback, of the town of Fairfax. Mr. Marin is one of Polk County's prosperous farmers.

Grand Forks Herald: Chas. E. VanArsdale, of Crookston, has accepted a position with Burke Corbet here as stenographer and typewriter. We welcome Mr. V. and congratulate Burke on his continually increasing business.

We have filled the building adjoining our store with all kinds of Second Hand Household Goods and will pay the highest cash price for second hand goods.
CROOKSTON FURNITURE CO.

The commissioners appointed by the court to award damages for the crossing of the Manitoba by the D., C. & N. R. R. met on Monday and awarded the sum of $50. A. C. Wilkinson appeared for the Manitoba and R. J. Montague for the D., C. & N.

Holmboe & Larson have decided to dissolve partnership and quit the mercantile business for awhile, at least. With this object in view they offer to dispose of their entire stock within the next thirty days without regard to cost. Go and buy at your own figures.

$100,000 to loan.
JOHN MCLEAN.

Do you observe Hans Peterson's new ad? Call and see what he can do for you in the line of holiday goods. He has dead loads of 'em and has had to get in a large new show case in which to store 'em for a few days until sold. Call early for bargains.

The Crookston Choral Club, under the able leadership of Prof. Brewer, gave a pleasant entertainment at the Opera House on Thursday evening last. Where all did so well to praise a few would be injustice to the rest. We trust the Club will give our citizens another treat in the near future.

Herman Enterprise: Gov. Merriam has taken a great interest in the matter and says that if farmers fail to get cars when they order them, to ship wheat, they have only to let him know and he will give the matter his personal attention and will make things blue until the cars are forthcoming.

To people needing winter underwear, we would say call on us before purchasing and we will save you considerable hard cash.
C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

The St. Paul Daily News is one of the best, if not the very best, of St. Paul's excellent evening papers. JOURNAL readers now have an opportunity to secure it for a song. For all of our subscribers who are in arrears and who pay up said arrearages and one year in advance we will send the St. Paul Daily News and THE JOURNAL for $2.50. Now is your time.

Good Union cassamere overcoats at $3.50, $4.00, $4.50 and $5.00, at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Peter Lorge was in from Fertile on Monday and dropped in to see THE JOURNAL man and renew. By the way, many have been doing that same during this month and yet there is room for more. THE JOURNAL would like to visit every home in the county during the coming year and offers great inducements for new subscribers and for renewals. Call and see us, everybody, and see what we can do for you.

Do not wait until too late but call now for bargains before my stock is all sold. Only a short time remains to secure goods at present prices.
A. G. GALLASCH.

A. Grindeland was down from Warren spending the Sunday with Dave Hatlestad and friends in the city. He is holding down the office of Judge of Probate of Marshall County with dignity and grace, and has recently welcomed a 11 pound boy who adds the weight of his influence also. Dave Hatlestad says he has a bit of a conundrum, built it himself, i. e., "if that boy weighed 11 pounds when he was no year old, how much will he weigh when of age?"

We carry a full line of coffins, caskets, robes, and will fill telegraph orders promptly at one-half usual price.
CROOKSTON FURNITURE CO.

The Aamold Concert Company gave an entertainment in the Opera House on Saturday evening to a good house. Herr Aug. Aamold is a Norwegian, a young man of great promise who bids fair to rival the great Ole Bull. Miss Ellen Beach Yaw is a native of New York. Her voice is remarkably clear and sweet and it seems no effort at all for her to execute the most difficult pieces. Miss Beals is a Boston girl. The only fault we have to find with her recitations is that she talks rather low and indistinct. She is, however, a clever artist. Chr. Rodenkirchen is a wonderful performer on the cornet—the best we ever listened to. Each was encored to the letter, and gracefully responded as often as called out. We never heard "Comin' Thro' the Rye" more sweetly rendered than it was by Miss Yaw in response to a recall by the audience after the famous "Echo Song." The audience was well pleased and should this company ever return they will no doubt draw a crowded house.

HERE IS
YOUR CHANCE
TO SECURE
A DAILY PAPER
FOR A SONG!

To all old subscribers to THE JOURNAL, who will pay up all arrearages and one year in advance, we will send

The St. Paul Daily News

and The Polk County Journal

for one year for only two dollars and fifty cents! This offer holds good until January 1st, 1890.

Henry Steege came up from Duluth this week.

Hans Thompson was up from Fisher on Saturday.

Some hay on the streets. Selling at from $5 to $7 per ton.

P. C. Schmidt went to St. Paul on the elated train Thursday night.

The ladies are invited to call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' fashionable millinery parlors on Second street.

Henry Peterson came down from Fosston last Thursday remaining till Saturday's train.

Have you seen Mrs. E. E. Bangs' cosy millinery parlors? It is worth the while to go just to see how nicely she has everything arranged, as well as what nice goods she has to arrange.

We have a few choice Holstein heifers and cows for sale yet at prices to suit the times. No money required until the fall of 1890.

Louis Locken, Martin Christianson and several others left for Seattle on Monday evening via the D., C. & N. and the Northern Pacific.

John Quisnel, of Tilden was brought before Judge Spendley this week charged with assault with intent to commit rape and sent to the bastile to await trial.

A Thanksgiving ball will be given at McKinnon's hall Thursday eve. Nov. 28th in honor of Miss Josephine Sletten, who has been visiting friends in the city during the past month.

By special request the Crookston Choral Society will repeat their concert on Tuesday evening of next week for the benefit of the poor of our city. Admission only twenty-five cents. There should be a large turnout.

J. L. Bailey moved from the Fifth ward last week to Dan McKinnon's restaurant building on Main street where Mrs. B. and her daughter will conduct their millinery business in the future. They invite our lady readers to call and inspect their choice stock.

We are gratified by the way our friends are coming to the front with the subscriptions—both new and old and we wish right here to thank them one and all. Let the good work go on until THE JOURNAL becomes a regular visitor to every household in the county.

Ladies call at the new millinery shop on Main Street. Dan McKinnon's old restaurant building.

A meeting of our citizens was held in the office of Miller, Foote & Sweat on Wednesday evening of last week to consider Mr. Rickett's proposition to build a large hotel. He offers to build a large hotel if our people will guarantee 10 per. cent on the investment. This was considered to be rather too much of an undertaking, and, as it was said that a hotel could be secured upon more favorable terms a committee, consisting of E. D. Childs, P. C. Schmidt and John Cromb was appointed to look the matter up.

Last week a man calling himself H. D. McManus went to private residences in the city claiming to be an agent in the employ of the government to number houses preparatory to the free delivery system. Complaint being made he was interviewed by the police and failing to show any authority for his actions he was ordered to quit the business of "numbering" and bleeding our citizens. This week he operated on Sampson's Addition, getting the last 25 cents one woman had and giving her in return therefor a little tin tag with 511 thereon. Tuesday night he was arrested on complaint of mine host LeDuc of the Montreal House, on charge of larceny of a pair of shoes and taken before his Honor, Judge Spendley, who in default of bail committed him to the county jail for trial on Friday.

A Missing Boy.

On Tuesday evening's train Mrs. John Zeigler and her daughter came down to inform Mr. Zeigler, who is working for McKinnon Bros., that their oldest son Edgar has been missing since Tuesday, November 19th. On that day about noon he put on his skates and went on the lake to skate, while Minor Rood, for whom he was at work prepared dinner. As he did not return when dinner was ready Mr. Rood says he went to the lake shore and seeing nothing of him concluded he had gone home and so thought nothing of it. On the following Saturday he was at the home of the boy's parents and there learned that the boy had not been home. A search resulted in finding nothing but an air hole, but whether the boy skated into it or not is but conjecture as the snow had obliterated his tracks but the worst is feared, as there could have been no motive for such a long absence and he had not taken his over coat and mittens which would indicate that he did not intend to be gone long. Mr. Wyatt went out Wednesday morning to drag the lake as far as possible and up to the hour of going to press no word has been received from them.

POLK COUNTY JOURNAL: Will Peterson has a fine large white owl which his brother Henry sent him from Fosston. The bird was president of the owl club there and breaks up the club, Al. Kaiser being now the sole remaining member.

Thirteen Towns: Does Bro. Cooke mean that the white owl is an emblem of purity and that we are the only one left whom the snow white mantle covers or does he mean that we, like the owls in general, are noted for our wisdom? Arise Brother Cooke and explain and relieve the anxiety of a suffering and agitated community.

'Ow'l we go to work to explain if you don't know? We wonder that you should thus rashly expose the secrets of the club to the uninitiated. Of course all members know that's it and as for others—let them join and find out.

District Court convenes next Monday.

Dennis and Jim Kelley came down from Sletten on Tuesday's train.

When in court next week go and try one of the creamery man's square meals. Fulton knows how to keep hotel.

Herb Mason put in a neat new show case on Tuesday in which to store a fine line of plush goods. Look out for them.

Wm. Box Jr., was down from the ranch this week. Says the present is no time to sell stock and they have none for sale as yet.

On Tuesday Jailor H. N. Tweten went out to Kertsonville after Isak Solibakken who was sent up for thirty days from Justice Williams' court.

D. E. Hatlestad: I notice that McKinnon Bros. seem to have less litigation and less chattel mortgage sales than most any machinery firm I know of.

On Sunday November 24th Mrs. R. Kelley, of McKenna, N. D., a guest at the Germania house, gave birth to a female child. Mother and child doing nicely.

A large meeting was held at the city hall on Tuesday evening. A resolution asking that the Red Lake Indian Reservation be attached to the Crookston Land District was passed unanimously.

Mens suits, 2,000 complete suits to choose from. Come early and get the best selection.
C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

N. H. Fulton has rented the widow Pierce boarding house, corner of Broadway and Loring Avenue and is now prepared to accommodate guests in becoming style. He especially invites the attention of parties in attendance at the term of court to his house where they can find all of their accustomed home comforts at a nominal figure. Call and size him up.

THE JOURNAL acknowledges the receipt of the wedding cards of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Reynolds and hastens to send congratulations. Fred was once a Crookston boy and one of the independent kind who always make their way in life. If what they happen to fancy does not turn up just when they happen to want a job they catch onto whatever is offered; so it was with Fred one time in Crookston. He had just returned from law school and could find nothing but a job on the streets; so, instead of standing around sucking the nobby end of a bald-headed cane as many a young man would have done he tackled the street job until a better presented itself. He was always too independent to lay around idle when there was any thing at all to do and such material will always come to the front. He is now one of the leading lawyers of Duluth with a fine business.

In the project for building a house for a market for butter and eggs Crookston has an opportunity to secure an institution that will be worth thousands to her in providing a sure market for industries that heretofore have suffered a lack of facilities for handling. By securing it Crookston lays tribute to outside cities and villages and brings in a vast amount of money to be put in circulation here. And it will only require a small amount of encouragment to secure this institution.

A man named Helgeson arrived at the depot on Saturday morning and died a few minutes after being carried into the waiting room. His remains were taken to John Wyatt's undertaking rooms to await instructions from his relatives who are said to live at or near the Ovetia postoffice. Mr. Wyatt informs THE JOURNAL that Mr. Helgeson has been at St. Paul doctoring for consumption but becoming convinced that his case was hopeless concluded to come to Crookston to pass the remainder of his life near his friends where he could have good medical attendance. Up to Tuesday night no word had been received from his friends and Mr. Wyatt informed THE JOURNAL that the remains would be interred in the potter's field if not claimed soon.

Proceeding of the Board of County Commissioners.

CROOKSTON, Minn., Nov. 20, 1889.

The board of county commissioners assembled in special session at the auditor's office. All members present.

The minutes of last session were read and approved.

The application of J. O. Milne for a correction in his personal assessment in Crookston Tp. was granted

Messrs. Knappen & White were appointed text book agents at Thief River Falls and their bond fixed at $500.

The sum of $31.85 was ordered refunded Arae A. Hang, being the amount of 1885 taxes erroneously paid on e½ nw¼ and lots 1 and 2, sec. 18, Tp. 153, R. 43.

The resignation of W. F. Arnold as county surveyor was accepted, and on motion of Com. Hunt, George Ralph was appointed to fill the vacancy until the next general election.

The county attorney was requested to notify all parties who have failed to pay their first installment for seed grain before this date, to make payment on before December 10th next.

The following claims were allowed:

V. Van Gorden, witness fees......$	4 00
J. W. Hack, sundries for court house and jail......	7 90
J. E. Calhom, grading in King Tp	50 00
Chronicle, printing for Co. Treas.	9 75
" " Reg. Deeds.	6 50
" " Hunter case,	24 00
" " Sheriff,	11 50
" " Auditor,	14 77
" " Supt.,	7 30
G. W. Lewis, justice fees........	11 35
" " "	2 70
" " "	2 30
" " "	5 95
" " "	3 60
" " "	2 25
" " "	5 75
" " "	6 05
" " "	6 35
N. O. Paulsrud, sheriff fees........	10 80
" " "	68 30
" " "	105 00
H. M. Webster, constable fees and mileage........	3 09
H N Tweten, board'g prisoners,	35 42
" " "	62 85
" " "	34 28
" " insane.....	25 71
" " prisoners,	11 43
" "	20 00
Dr I Hemiend, diphtheria Poplar River........	10 00
D D Williams, Co. Atty., travl-expenses in Hunter case........	30 00
S A Wallace, sundries for court house........	4 15
Carston Stuhr, grading on Euclid and Fanny county road........	145 00
George Bunzy, expenses in state of Minnesota vs John Wisner,	18 85
A C Schmidt, glazing at court house........	13 00
West Publishing Co., Minnesota statutes,........	7 90
Nils H Lofthus, clerk fees, seed grain, Tp of Sletten........	1 90
J H & A Locken, mdse to prisoners........	8 20
C C Knappen, printing........	78 62
Jens O Rude, services at coroners inquest........	8 40
Dr A McEuchran, examination at coroner's inquest........	10 50
A R Erickson, constable fees.....	3 00
Brown Knutson, constable fees, Fertile........	3 10
A Nelson, justice fees, Fertile....	2 25
K Ludvig, constable fees, "	2 85
Dan'l Paterson, " " "	11 79
A Nelson, justice "	4 85
Holmboe & Larson, mdse to prisoners........	8 75
Nils Muns, witness fees........	2 72
A W Nuelas, " "	1 12
H Erickson, " "	1 12
A J & A McKinnon, blacksmith work........	9 90
C I Gustafson, labor on Euclid & Fanny county road........	3 75
C Sanson, juror fees, Fertile.....	50
Ole Tallackson, witness fees.....	1 72
John Vig, justice fees........	3 70

Mortgage Loans. Money on Hand. No Delay. Best Terms.

Lowest Rates. Railroad Land Contracts paid off, and mortgages taken up and time extended, with the additional advantage to the borrower of paying off any part of the loan, not less than $100, on any interest day, without extra charge. Cash paid for School Bonds. All business in the U. S. Land Office and Contracts promptly attended to. Call on or write

John McLean, Attorney-at-Law,
CROOKSTON, MINN.
Main Street, - - - - - Opposite the Merchants' National Bank.

THE JOURNAL man received an invitation to the M. E. Thanksgiving dinner to-day but as we had a previous engagement to partake of our thanksgiving dinner with our parents we were obliged to decline with thanks.

Attention G. A. R.

The annual election of officers of Col. Cobham Post No. 90 G. A. R., will take place at their next regular meeting, Friday evening Dec. 6th 1889. A full attendance is desired.
By order of the Post.
J. O. MILNE, Adjt.

Don't You Believe It!

A Big Stock. Bottom Prices. Good goods and freight charges prepaid 100 miles ought to induce any one who needs furniture, carpets, curtains or anything in house furnishing, to buy at the Crookston Furniture Co's.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Hack & Gallasch, consisting of John W. Hack and Adolph G. Gallasch, was dissolved November 11, 1889. All debts will be paid by the firm and all accounts and notes due the firm will be received by either of them.

J. W. HACK.
[31-33] ADOLPH G. GALLASCH.

Standard Works.

Wm. Clements has novels from such standard authors as Dickens, Thackeray, Scott, Pope, Charlotte Bronte, Cooper etc., etc. Those books are solidly and neatly bound in cloth and are sold at prices that are the lowest ever offered in this city. What an elegant Christmas present you can get for a very small cost. Don't fail to see these books and get prices. [31-tf]

Mrs. E. E. Bangs reports her business extra good for October and no wonder such goods will sell at the extremely low prices she puts upon them. Her trade extends west as far as Devil Lake which shows that she can successfully compete with Grand Forks in every particular. If the best goods for little money is an object call and see what she offers at the new millinery parlors on Second street.

Bargains, Bargains, Bargains.

If you appreciate a bargain call and see J. H. & A. Locken while their stock lasts. We are positively selling everything without regard to cost to close out our stock as we are going out of business. Now is your time to secure the best bargains ever offered in this city. Don't take our word for it but come and see for yourselves.

[First publication Nov. [illegible]]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk—ss. District Court, 14th Judicial District.

Joseph Kelso, Plaintiff, vs. William M. Ross, Ella Ross, his wife, John Moore, J. P. Marcum, Lizzie E. Montgomery, widow, sole devisee and executrix of the last will and testament of Hugh B. Montgomery, deceased, The National German American Bank, of St. Paul, Minnesota, and all other persons unknown, having or claiming an interest in lots two (2) in block two (2) of the original townsite of Crookston, Polk County, State of Minnesota, Defendants.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendants.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action of which a copy is herewith annexed and herewith served upon you and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the city of Crookston in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated November 9th, 1889.

JOHN CROMB,
Pl'ffs Att'y, Crookston, Minn.

To whom it may concern. Take notice, that the foregoing action is for the partition of lot two (2) in block (2) in the original townsite of Crookston, except eight inches off the south side of said lot, and that the original complaint was duly filed in the office of the clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota on November 25th A. D. 1889.

JOHN CROMB,
[32-33] Pl'ffs Att'y, Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Nov. 28th, 1889.]

WHEREAS TELESPHORE JOLY AND Henriette Joly, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagors, did on the 15th day of December A. D. 1886, duly execute and deliver to The Land Mortgage Investment and Agency Company of America (Limited,) as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of December 14th A. D. 1886, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The north half of the southwest quarter, and the north half of the southeast quarter of section eight (8.) township one hundred and forty-nine (149.) range forty-three (43.) containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of four hundred dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee or order, which said mortgage was on the 17th day of December A. D. 1886, at 2 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in book "27" of mortgages, on page 283 and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of thirty-three and 42-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage January 1st A. D. 1888, and the further sum of thirty-two dollars due as interest thereon January 1st A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors, to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth, it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assigns to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas The Land Mortgage Investment and Agency Company of America (Limited,) has exercised its option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred three and 70-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 18th day of January A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 25th A. D. 1889.

THE LAND MORTGAGE INVESTMENT AND AGENCY COMPANY OF AMERICA, (Limited.)
Mortgagee.
John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee.
[32-38] Crookston, Minn.

C. O. D. COLUMN.

OUR MAMMOTH STOCK

—OF—

Men's, Boys'

—AND—

Children's CLOTHING

Must be Sold Within 75 DAYS!

Prices no Object.

You can purchase anything in our line at prices in costs to produce the article. If you would study your interests when you

PURCHASE YOUR WINTER OUTFITS

Bear this in mind. Our Stock valued at

$60,000.00

Embraces all the lines from Reputable and Reliable manufacturers.

EVERYTHING MUST GO.

FUR GOODS.

BOOTS & SHOES

At Special Prices.

FOLLOW THE RUSH TO THE

C. O. D.

CLOTHING HOUSE.

FOR SALE.
CHEAP.

☞ CULTIVATED ☜

FOR SALE
CHEAP.

FARMS IN MINNESOTA
AND DAKOTA.

EXTRA INDUCEMENTS FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

To allow purchaser to do his fall plowing. Call on or address

A. D. STEPHENS, Crookston, Minn.

The World on Wheels.

Slight Reductions in Passenger Rates Made by the Manitoba.

Pioneer Press: The Manitoba passenger department is preparing new tariffs, quoting slightly reduced rates from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and points as far north as St. Cloud to Crookston and points beyond. The reduction is 20 cents, and is rendered necessary by the opening of the new line to Crookston. The Duluth, Crookston & Northern, in connection with the Northern Pacific, have the short line to Crookston, and as the state law prohibits charging more than three cents per mile the rates must be reduced to conform with that line's mileage.

Every One is Satisfied.

Pioneer Press: The daily reports received at the Manitoba's general offices have for the past six weeks been showing a handsome increase in the company's business. The movement of grain is particularly heavy, and the local traffic of the company is growing to large proportions. The passenger business is increasing at an enormous rate. So much so in fact as to tax the company to supply the necessary equipment. A general officer of the road said yesterday: "The Manitoba company is making more money now than it has ever done in the history of the company. A decided change for the better occured early in August, and since then the company's earnings have run much ahead of those for the corresponding time of last year. Not only has our traffic increased greatly, but we are having very few accidents, so that our receipts are not diminished on that score. Our property is in the best possible shape, and the country through which our lines run is in first-class condition. There has been sufficient rain everywhere and our farmers are satisfied that they will have an even more prosperous season next year than they have had this. Altogether the outlook could not possibly be more encouraging."

STUDYING THE TARIFF.

Congressman Hansbrough Figuring on How to Help Farmers.

WASHINGTON, Special to Pioneer Press, Nov. 22.—Congressman Hansbrough of North Dakota is making a study of the tariff on agricultural products. He had a new idea the other day and said to a Pioneer Press correspondent: "I have just discovered that 8,250,000 bushels of potatoes were imported into the United States in 1888, paying a duty of 15 cts. per bushel. I am figuring out a scheme whereby this importation of agricultural products may be checked so that the American farmer, with his unparalleled facilities for raising this class of produce, may supply the market instead of the foreign farmer. I am in favor of increasing the duty on potatoes to 30 cts. a bushel. That will help our Datota farmers."

LOST.

On Monday November 18th between the court house and A. N. Hixson's residence in Lowell a black dogskin overcoat. A suitable reward will be paid for its recovery.

[31-33] N. F. WOODSTROM.

A special sale of Dress Goods and Notions begins to-morrow, (Friday) morning. At prices offered it will pay you to secure a supply for future use if you do not need them now. Come and see my bargains.

A. G. GALLASCH.

HOLIDAY GOODS. | HOLIDAY GOODS.

CONSISTING OF THE

Largest and Most Complete Stock

of LADIES' and GENTS'

Solid Gold Watches

—EVER BROUGHT TO THIS CITY.—

Ladies' Sett Rings,
Breastpins,
Gold Pens,
Watch Chains,

And an Endless Variety of

Jewelry of Every Description

In all of its Very Latest Patterns. Also a Large Assortment of

SILVERWARE

Just Received in all the Latest Designs. Anything you now want in my line I can supply you at the LOWEST LIVING RATES. Don't fail to examine my stock before purchasing your Holiday Goods.

☞ Remember the place!

HANS PETERSON'S

Jewelry Store,

Robert Street, - - Crookston.

Valley Roller Mills.

Retail Prices.

Best	$2.50
North Star	2 25
Fife	2 00
Skip Jack	1 35

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.

[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

Stock Farm for Sale

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

The Wheat Market.

Douglas County News.

With each recurrence of the wheat marketing season comes the complaints of our farmers against wheat buyers and graders, sometimes as to dockage or grades and again as to price. This season complaints have been more numerous than usual chiefly directed at the "grade" fixed by buyers, to-wit: No. 1 Northern instead of No. 1 Hard, to which in reality the bulk of our very fine crop of this year no doubt belongs. The feeling that a wrong is being done is doubtless intensified by the low price that has ruled as well as the remembrances that only last year a very inferior quality of grain graded at the highest grade known to the law. It does not mend matters for the chief grain inspector, Mr. Clausen, to talk learnedly of the proportions of starch and gluten in the wheat this year, as farmers know very well that Scotch fife wheat, clean, dry and sound, and weighing sixty pounds to the measured bushel, should grade as No. 1 Hard if justice was done, and that it is in reality such is shown by the fact that our wheat graded as one Northern brought, when sold by sample in the Minneapolis market, but about one cent per bushel less than wheat that had passed state inspection as one Hard. We are not prepared to say what influences govern our state grain inspection business this year but evidently the farmers are suffering from it.

The system under which our grain is handled is far from perfect at best, and could by law be greatly improved, for if correct weights and grades are given by the local inspector a margin of five cents is generally taken by the handler and that is by far too heavy a tax to be paid on each bushel of our cheif product, and this, be it borne in mind, is the minimum price levied, much more being often taken. As to the remedy we would suggest that a number of farmers near each wheat station unite and build a warehouse and ship their own wheat themselves to large markets, thereby obtaining the best price for their product and at the same time, by so doing, compel the elevator companies to act fairly and for a reasonable compensation under pain of getting no business.

Do not forget the cheap excursion via the Manitoba railway to points in Canada, west of and including Montreal. Plan now for a delightful journey back to the scenes of early days. Apply to C. H. Mix, agent of the Manitoba Railway, at Crookston, Minn., or write to F. I. Whitney, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

A Big Sacrifice.

In order to wind up our business, everything must be closed out at once.

J. H. & A. LOCKEN.

Married.

LACOUNT—LESSARD.—In this city, on Monday, Nov. 25th, by C. S. Spendley, Esq., Mr. Frank LaCount to Miss Agnes Lessard, all of Polk County, Minn.

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.

CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

MORTGAGE SALE:

[First publication Nov. 28th, 1889.]

WHEREAS JEAN B. DAUDEMAN AND Mary Daudeman, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagors, did on the 11th day of January A. D. 1887, duly execute and deliver to The Land Mortgage Investment and Agency Company of America, (Limited,) as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of December 29th A. D. 1886, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The northeast quarter of section nineteen (19,) township one hundred and fifty (150,) range forty-three (43,) containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of eight hundred and fifty dollars, with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage, and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee or order, which said mortgage was on the 13th day of January A. D. 1887, at 5:15 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "27" of mortgages on page 315, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of sixty-eight dollars due as interest upon said mortgage, on the first day of January A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed, by and between the parties to said mortgage, that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained, on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then, and from thenceforth, it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assigns, to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas The Land Mortgage Investment and Agency Company of America, (Limited,) has exercised its option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of nine hundred eighty-five and 55-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 18th day of January A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from date of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 25th A. D. 1889.

THE LAND MORTGAGE INVESTMENT AND AGENCY COMPANY OF AMERICA, (Limited,)
Mortgagee.
John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee.
[32-38] Crookston, Minn.

(First publication Oct. 17th, 1889.)

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF POLK—ss. District Court, Fourteenth Judicial District.

Anna A. Beck, plaintiff, against Paul Bataglia, Elizabeth Bataglia and the Luger Furniture Company, defendants.

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendants:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Minneapolis, Hennepin County, Minnesota, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated Minneapolis, Minn., August 31st, 1889.

SPRY & HARVEY,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.
[26-32]

MILLINERY GOODS!

I have the largest and most elegant line of fine

IMPORTED MILLINERY GOODS

From Hill Brothers, New York City, ever exhibited in Carman. You will be well repaid to make the effort to see this beautiful display. Nothing like it ever seen here before.

Carman, Oct. 8, 1889.

[25tf] MINNIE & MRS. J. L. BAILEY.

REMOEAL.

We have removed our Millinery Establishment from Carman to the McKinnon Restaurant building on Main street, and respectfully invite our lady friends to call and examine our stock.

MINNIE AND MRS. J. L. BAILEY.

MONY TO LOAN.

I. U. Jennings is prepared to loan money on city and farm property. [18-tf]

Do You Want

To trade young colts or sheep for good work horses? If so call on or address S. M. McKee, Crookston. [24-tf]

Cash

Paid for prime beef stock. Apply to
[25-tf] F. M. BROWN.

If Not Why Not?

Have you given Attix & Co., a trial order for groceries? If not try one and see what they can do for you. If you want anything in the line of Dry Goods Yankee Notions or Groceries, call on Attix & Co., the Fifth ward merchants. [18-tf]

LIST OF LETTERS.

List of advertised letters in the P. O. Crookston for the week ending November 23d, 1889. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Bernie, Simon
Christie, J W
Crooks, A D
Dham, A H
England, H
Englund, K O
Gilbertson, Christ
Hanson, Erik
Larson, Olaf
Marvin, Mrs Wm
Moen, Levi E
Norrish, A F
Nilson, Ole
Oppegaard, Rev A O
Rodgers, Hudson
Roux Victor
Spiedel, Julius
Sahlstream, Benjamin
Samson, James

ALEX. MCKINNON, P. M.

THE OLD RELIABLE
CROOKSTON
LOAN AGENCY
STILL ON DECK.

MONEY
On Real Estae.

MONEY
On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates. Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom speciallyinvited,

Terms $1.00 per Day.

THE NEW
FAMILY TRAIN
TO NEW YORK AND THE EAST.

THE
MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"THE NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE,"

Has inaugurated a new FAST TRAIN to the east **No. 20** especially adapted to the coevenience of families and of ladies and children, by reason of its through cars from Chicago to New York, and Detroit ty syracuse, its convenient hours of departure from Chicago, Detroit and Toledo, and of its arrival at new York State peints and destination, giving ample time to reach any part of New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City or their suburbs before dark, and making steamer and rail connections.

Lv. Chicago	10:35 a. m.	Ar. Syracuse	8:10 a. m.
Lv. Jackson	4.35 p. m.	Ar. Albany	12:30 p. m.
Lv. Toledo	4:35 p. m.	Ar. N. Y.	4:30 p. m.
Lv. Detroit	7:15 p. m.		

(Except Sunday.)

A. W. RUGGLES,
Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., Chicago.
W. L. WYAND,
Northwestern Pass. Agt.,
291 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.

REPORT

Of the Condition of the Scandia-American Bank, Crookston, Minn., at the Close of Business, Nov. 19th, 1889.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$ 79,022 56
Due from National and State Banks	32,745 81
Cash on hand	10,668 54
Checks and other cash items	657 18
Furniture and Fixtures	1,768 01
Current expenses and taxes paid	4,563 50
Total	$129,424 60

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	2,500 00
Undivided profits	10,027 53
Individual deposits subject to check	46,055 58
Demand certificates of deposit	20,841 52
Total	$129,424 60

STATE OF MINNESOTA, }
County of Polk. }

I, A. G. Gallasch Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

A. G. GALLASCH,
Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of November, 1889.

{SEAL} ANDREW P. HANSON,
Notary Public,
Minnesota.

Correct—Attest:
E. P. PIERCE,
LEWIS ELLINGTON, } Directors.
MAX ERICSSON,

CROOKSTON
STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting
FAMILY WASHING
Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

O. D. ROOD, Prop.,

☞ Laundry Opposite Commercial Hotel on Second Street.

CHAS. M. LOWE,
Real Estate
FARM LOANS

Loans Made on Good Farms Without Delay!

☞ NO BONUS. ☜

Low rates of interest. Money furnished to prove up claims and make payments on railroad lands.

FARMS FOR SALE in all parts of Polk County. Desirable City Property for residence and business purposes.

CAN SHOW YOU BARGAINS!

Office on Broadway, opposite Commercial Hotel.

DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., NOV. 28 1889.

Notes on Red River Valley.

BY PROF. WILLET M. HAYS, UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA.

The Northwestern Farmer.

The student of practical agricultural subjects who pays his first visit to the Red River Valley region, and leaves the railway to look about and talk with the smaller and well-to-do farmers, as well as to visit the bonanza wheat farms, cannot fail to learn many lessons. To fully appreciate all the conditions of any section of country, county or even farm, one must reside there and "farm it." Though no large portion of Uncle Sam's domain has greater apparent sameness of soil etc., than the different parts of the valley proper of the Red River of the North, yet the conditions from north to south as modified by latitude and winds; and from east to west as modified by adjacent county, forests, etc., are in some respects dissimilar.

Despite the belief of resident farmers that the soils of this valley are full of the fertility needed in producing fine wheat, "to the depth of twenty feet," lands that have been repeatedly cropped to wheat are selling at considerably less per acre than the adjoining raw lands. This would not be true were summer fallowing more than a makeshift, enabling the wheat farmer to skin his land still more closely of its fertility. A temporary invasion of chinch bugs or other similar scourge to wheat, would be a terrible thing to those men not financially able to tide the time over. But like the burning of decaying frame buildings in a growing city, resulting in the erection of finer structures, it would shake farmers into better practices. People in a new rich country do not as a rule take up systems of farming, which preserves the strength of their lands, until natural fertility is so far exhausted that they are compelled to do so. It is exactly like working a horse without proper food until he is so weak, and poor and sick, that he can no longer earn his own feed, and then expend nearly as much in doctoring, feeding, and nursing him to health as he is worth.

This section of country must and will continue, more or less regularly, to make a large part of its money out of fine wheat. But wheat farming cannot stand alone, it is all work and no feed. It must have the dairy, stock raising, clover and all other self sustaining lines of co-operative agriculture to aid it. These will give rotation of crops which rest the land by change, thus preparing it for crops of wheat, manure that will renew the land, and and tame grasses that will give the soils time to become compact, which by constant cropping to wheat have become, in that climate, too loose and filled with undecayed stubble and weeds.

Agricultural writers, as with one voice, are advising farmers in all new sections of country to abandon wheat and take up other special lines or general or diversified farming. These writers, I believe, fail to appreciate the conditions in the country northwest of the Twin Cities. While raising wheat alone is no more rational, as a continuous practice, than raising cattle without also raising feed to keep them during the winter, wheat is one of the most, if not the most, profitable specialties of this section. This is true both because wheat does better and because some other things not so well, as in sections having a more temperate climate.

These writers all the time keep before the farmer's mind the total abandonment of wheat, and the adoption of dairying, horse raising or other lines of husbandry, and their advice applies well to many new sections further south. Men who have been paying mortgages on land, paying for expensive machinery, and high rates of interest by clearing one to fifteen or even more dollars per acre on wheat, are loth to lay aside wheat machinery, turn their granaries into stock barns and embark on something which requires a fresh outlay of capital, or the borrowing of more money, and is uncertain of even as great present returns as wheat will give even on lands somewhat worn.

The truer and better way to present the matter is to advise that these lines be taken up as aids to rational wheat farming as well as to bring in profits of themselves, and where the conditions for raising No. 1 hard wheat are so good as in this section of country, I believe that any line of farming will pay which furnishes rotation of crops and manure to aid in growing frequent crops of wheat, if it merely pays its own way in products in its own line. Thus if dairying will only yield enough to pay for cows, their feed, and a very reasonable amount for labor and incidental expenses, it will pay the wheat farmer on account of its assistance in putting the land in shape for wheat. The pastures of timothy clover or other plants, put the into fine condition for wheat by two years use as cow pastures. Meadows for winter hay, also prepare the land for wheat, especially if part or all clover is used. Even the land used for growing corn fodder, or corn ensilage, is better prepared for wheat. Then the manure composed of rich materials from the hay, bran, shorts, wheat screenings and other grain feeds, raised or purchased make the land rich for wheat. True these manures usually need to be applied to some other crop, as grass or corn before they are reduced enough for a crop of wheat, as raw manures make the wheat "go to straw and not to grain." Practically the same as is said concerning dairying, could be repeated about horse raising or sheep raising, and indeed other lines. But these side specialties will not merely pay their own way. They will produce good profits if intelligently managed. Most of these enterprises allow that the larger part of the time required for carrying them on is in winter, thus employing the farmer and hired men the year round. If men can be profitably employed in winter, they do not require so large wages in summer, and thus the burden of hired help is partially removed from the expences incident to putting in and handling the crop of grain.

Wheat will remain one of the leading interests in the Red River Valley and the country to the west for many years. The question is not how to leave off wheat farming for other lines, but rather how to have other lines help wheat farming, and at the same time yield profits of themselves. How to produce and manage tame grass sods? How can stock be fed most economically in winter? What annual forage crops are best to grow for stock? What grain feed is most economical to purchase to raise? What crop best prepares the land for wheat? are among the prominent questions for solution. The North Dakota Agricultural college and Experiment Station soon to be organized at Fargo, will be in an unworked field, in a section dissimilar to any other in the country. Not only are formal experiments to be performed, but even more important is the collection and digestion of the practical experience of the very many farmers who are experimenting in a practical, yet very costly manner.

Holstein-Friesian Register: A. & G. Rice, Curries, Ont., write: "We believe only four Holstein cows have records of over 30 lbs. in seven days, and only one of those has descendants in Canada. That one is Jewel, 668 HHB, record 31 lbs. 3¼ ozs. (One of our stock bulls, Jewel 3d Daisy Netherland, is a grandson of Jewel, who was never beaten in the show ring, though shown all over America, from 1883 to 1888.) She is nearly perfect as a dairy cow, scores 97 points out of a possible 100. The dam of Jewel 3d Daisy Netherland, is Jewel 3d. Mr. Whipple writes us: 'Jewel 3d was selected by a committee of experts to go to a New York experimental station to uphold the Holstein interests in competition with all other dairy breeds.' A very high honor, considering the many choice ones examined in New York, Pennsylvania and New England states. Jewel 3d's record, 2,887 lbs. of rich milk in 30 days, places her in the front ranks. She is by Mahomet, he by Aegis, 15 lbs. of whose milk made one lb. butter. On the sire's side of Jewel 3d Daisy Netherland, is to be found the cream of the Netherland family; space will only allow us to mention such names as Duke, Netherland, Lady Netherland, etc. We have also a fine bull, rich in the blood of the Netherlands, and the noted Promoter, whose name is Althea Promoter's Netherland. We have some choice young cows, one, Maid of Netherland, is, as the name implies, of the Netherland family. She is a very strong cow, of beautiful form, a First Prize winner at New York State Fairs, and a deep, continuous and rich milker. We have also Daisy Texal, a decendant of Lady Texal, with a butter record of 4 lbs. per day. Daisy Texal's two-year old record is 48¼ lbs. per day. This heifer whilst in quarantine last spring, only two years old, 13 months in milk on dry feed only, furnished milk and butter for superintendent and family, and he pronounces her a great butter cow. Daisy Texal dropped us a fine bull calf, which is sired by Pietertje 2d Holland King, whose service fee is $500 per cow. The Pietertje family have the highest records ever made, viz: Pietertje 2d, 30,318¼ lbs. in one year, average over 100 lbs. for 92 days. And the calves from this cow, viz: Pietertje 3d, Pietertje 4th and Pietertje 5th, have the largest milk and butter record ever made at two, three and four-year-olds, showing that 'like produces like.' Much more has and can be written about records made by blood relations of members of our herd, but this is sufficient to show that our stock want not for pedigree or performance.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

U. S LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 23d, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 10th, 1889, viz: JOHN MATSON, D. S., No. 10,733, for the e½ nw¼, sw¼ nw¼, S. 12, T. 148, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans Hanson, Ole P. Oustad, Geo. Kingsbury and Nils Brink, Tilden, Polk Co., Minn.

[28-33] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

100 100
CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS
IN JEROME'S ADDITION!
Nearer the Business Cen. er than any other Lots now for sale over there.
Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells
Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to
BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!
M. R. BROWN.

IT PAYS
TO TRADE WITH
BARNES & SLOCUM,
CASH DEALERS IN
Groceries and Crockery.
Get their prices and you will say so.
McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

NEW CIGAR STORE,
SIGN OF THE 16 INJUN.
H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot to a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.
Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.
Drop In and See the New Store!
[illegible]

SCANDIA - AMERICAN
BANK.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.
Authorized Capital $200,000
Paid in Capital 50,000
Surplus 2,500
COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.
OFFICERS:
Carl Hendricksen, President.
C O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H. Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier
DIRECTORS:
O. Christianson, Crookston.
O. H. Lucken, "
Lewis Ellington, "
A. G. Gallasch, "
T. J. Thorsen, "
Max Ericsson, "
A. D. Stephens, "
E. P. Pierce, "
J. H. Locken, "
Carl Hendricksen, Grafton.
A. E. Johnson, St. Paul.

G. G. HENAULT
Practical Dentist
SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON, - - MNN
OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,
Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.
All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.
G. G. HENAULT.

DR. M. WATTS.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office over Merchants' Bank,
Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,
ATTY'S-AT-LAW,
McKinnon Block, - Crookston, Minn

We Have Just Received
ONE CARLOAD OF
FARM IMPLEMENTS,
CONSISTING OF
J. I. C. Wagons and Little Giant Gang Plows.
These we will sell at a Close Margin, and we hope to see our friends call at once and get bargains. The balance of our
BUGGIES we will dispose of AT COST. We still continue to sell the only perfect Seed Separator, the Renowned Centennial
FANNING MILL. Farmers who intend to get best grade for their wheat must necessarily procure one. The Shaker
POTATO DIGGER does its work thoroughly and leaves the potatoes clean upon the ground. We want every Farmer to have one.
McKINNON BROS.,
McKINNON BLOCK, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.

S. L. COLLINS,
PROPRIETOR OF
MAIN STREET
Livery, Feed and Sale Stables
CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,
Crookston, - - - Minnesota.
Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.
FINE HEARSE
in connection which I will attend to in person.

AN ORDINANCE
Relating to Auctioneers and Auction Stores.

The City Council of the city of Crookston do ordain:

SECTION 1. No person or persons shall practice or exercise the vocation of auctioneer, or in any manner sell in an auction store or carry on a regular auction business, or what is commonly known as an auction store within the limits of the city of Crookston, without having first obtained a license therefor, as hereinafter provided.

SEC. 2. License under this ordinance shall permit the person holding the same to sell at public auction, or to act as auctioneer in the sale of any live stock, goods, wares or merchandise of any and all kinds in any place or auction store whatever, or at places where goods are sold at what are commonly called public sales; provided, that any person may sell by himself or his agent his household goods, live stock or farm implements and machinery without such license having been previously obtained.

SEC. 3. The rates of and for auctioneer and auction license within the limits of the city of Crookston is hereby fixed for one year or part thereof at $50.00.

SEC. 4. That all licenses granted in accordance with this ordinance shall expire on the first day of May next following the granting thereof.

SEC. 5. That a change in the place of business upon the application of the persons holding the license may be obtained by applying to the Mayor of the city, who shall have discretionary power to grant the same, who, if such grant is made, shall endorse his permission upon said license.

SEC. 6. Any person selling any goods of any kind, or any property whatever at public sale or auction in any auction store within the limits of the city of Crookston, except as hereinbefore provided, without having first obtained a license therefor, as provided in this ordinance, or in any manner violating any of the provisions of this ordinance, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof before any Justice of the Peace of said city, shall be punished by fine not less than twenty-five dollors ($25) nor more than one hundred dollars ($100) or imprisonment in the common jail of the county of Polk, Minnesota, not exceeding ninety (90) days.

SEC 7. All ordinances or parts of ordinances heretofore passed contrary to the provisions of this ordinance are hereby repealed.

SEC. 8. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its publication.

Passed this 12th day of November, 1889.

WILLIAM WATTS,
President of the Council.

Approved this 18th day of Nobember, 1889.

JAMES W. LILLY, Mayor.
Attest: JOHN PATERSON,
Clerk.

More Money.

The Western Rural.

The Western Rural cannot be charged with ever having been an advocate of a reckless issue of money. It does not desire to have the country covered a foot thick with greenbacks or gold or silver dollars, and it does not believe that anybody else does. But as it has frequently said it does want a sufficient volume of money with which to do business. People cannot buy farm products or anything else, if they have no money to buy with. Labor cannot find profitable employment, if there is no money to remunerate it; and say what we will of other causes of the present depression of prices, one cause is the lack of a sufficient volume of the circulating medium. The talk of over-production is always largely humbug, though of course we do not deny that there is sometimes over-production. But what are we over-producing? Is there a surplus of wheat? Is not our wheat all consumed? Are there any hogs in the pen that are not needed for consumption? Indeed, while we have been acknowledging that we have had too many cattle in the country, every pound of meat that is sent to the market is consumed, is it not? Now is it a fact that our consumers are actually getting their flour and their meats and other articles of food for nearly nothing, because there is an over-production? No, it is not a fact. They are getting these things for something under proper cost, because there is insufficient money in circulation to enable them to buy all that they would buy otherwise, and hence prices are low. But there is a big profit made on all these things, and the Pillsburys and meat packers and carrying companies, and everybody else who handles farm products, after they leave the farm—especially in large quantities—are getting rich. They are gobbling all the profits there are, and there is some profit to somebody upon every bushel of grain that is growing and every meat producing animal that is sent to market.

In the speech of Mr. Allen which we recently published in the Alliance Department, he urged farmers to hold their surplus under certain conditions. If there is an over-production, there is no need of such advice. If there is an over-production there will be a surplus that must be held, and the simple fact that people are living economically and that yet there is a market for nearly all farm products, at some price, is proof enough that the cry of over-production is nonsense. When we had fifty dollars per capita in circulation wheat was worth two dollars per bushel. There was something to buy wheat with. The laborer got better wages. Financial matters were easy. But our circulation has been contracted until the creditor class has the whip hand of the debtor class, which is being driven to the wall rapidly under the financial jugglery of Wall street and the United States treasury.

NEW MEAT
MARKET
At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,
SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.
Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.
SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

M. M. VAN DYKE
Physician and Surgeon,
Office corner of Main and Second Streets,
CROOKSTON. - - MINNESOTA

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,
Graduate McGill University, Montreal.
LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.
Office on Second Street, Crookston.

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WILL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
OFFICE AT THE C URT HOUSE.

H. STEENERSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Crookston, Minn.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law.
SECOND STREET. CROOKSTON

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP,
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietr.
A full supply of everything kept by the trade.
Cor. of Broadway and Third Sts,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN

W. A. ROBERTSON.
D. D. S.
Graduate of Dental Department of the Univer[s]ity of Maryland.
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.
OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

THE NEW
CLEVELAND HOUSE,
Is now ready for the reception of guests. I have just completed the addition, thoroughly renovated, papered and painted, and am now ready to welcome old guests and new to a comfortable, home-like hotel. House convenient to all business places.
Give the New Cleveland House a call.
H. BURKHARDT, Prop.

MEATS AT RETAIL.

Break Down the Country Combines.

Farm, Stock and Home.

Farm, Stock and Home frequently receives complaints from its country correspondents about the high retail prices of meats in their local towns, and where the Beef Combine has no influence whatever. Local butchers go into the country, buy live animals at present prices, which are low beyond precedent, and put the meat on sale at prices so high as to be almost beyond precedent. The complaints refer, of course, to meats in a small way, steaks, roasts, etc., for immediate consumption. The mania for buying meats on foot at low prices and selling them when dressed at high prices has become epidemic, and every man, rich or poor, great or small, who engages in meat selling gets the disease quick and gets it bad. Every meat seller in the land seems to be hopelessly infected with the "Big Four" contagion, and from it our cattle interests are suffering most terribly.

That there is no necessity for the present condition we all know, and occasionally local butchers themselves "give the snap away" by contracting to furnish meats to consumers at prices somewhere near the bounds of reason. A recent contract made by a local butcher, living less than 100 miles from Minneapolis, with an out west hotel man is a case in point. The butcher contracts to supply beef and pork roasts and steaks of the very best quality, and all cuts trimmed and ready to go in the oven or on the broiler of hotel man, for seven cents a pound all around! Sausages are furnished at the same price. These meats are loaded in a refrigerator car, shipped seven hundred miles west (near where it is said our great competitors in beef-growing flourish,) and is laid down there for less than nine cents a pound. The hotel man pays from 15 to 18 cents for the same kind of meat when he buys from his local butchers, notwithstanding he is on the edge of the greatest beef producing region in the world.

The butcher who made the foregoing contract is well pleased with it, and confesses that it will pay him a handsome profit, what then must be the profit accruing from 12½ to 15 cents a pound for roasts and steaks? It surely seems within the power of the meat eaters in country towns and on adjacent farms to get meat at prices more in harmony with its price when on foot. Why not encourage competent men to establish meat routes in town and country, where (as is evidently the case in most places) a combination to keep up prices exists among the meat sellers? The meat cart is an expensive and ready means to beat the extortions of little "combines," though it would be important against the big one.

One esteemed correspondent, north of Minneapolis, says he can get the beef from Minnesota steers cheaper from Chicago than he can get it from his local butchers. This shows how thankful we should be that our beef interests are not at the mercy of those local butchers instead of the "Big Four." The first and highest duty of farmers and others is to beat these local "combines" and extortioners; surely, they can do it; but if they cannot, how absurd to be talking about beating the big and powerful combines and monopolies of the day.

Fertile Journal: The Fertile creamery took a high premium at the state fair. Three samples of butter only were above that from our own town, and these in each case was butter made by the seperator process. Two only by the other process graded as high as that sent by Messrs. La Due & Co. The number of competing creameries was thirty-seven. Although but a few days have passed since the result of the contest was published, there has been a noticeable increase in the demand for Fertile butter. The pleasing results of La Due & Co's efforts to make first-class butter is quite gratifying and it speaks well, too, for the ability of their buttermaker, Mr. Lang.

D. H. BATES,
DEALER IN
Lumber, Building Paper,
PAINTS, OILS,
DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS
ALSO
FARM MACHINERY
AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED
MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,
(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)
AND THE CELEBRATED
WINONA PLOWS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.
D. H. BATES,
CARMAN. - - - MINN

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.

TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, DECEMBER 5, 1889. NO. 33

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
¼ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

CANADIAN EXCURSIONS.

For several years past the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has given a favorable opportunity to visit the Eastern Provinces of Canada through a series of low rate excursions.

The following announcement is made for the present season. From stations on its lines north of and including Winnipeg, Grand Forks and Crookston and west to Minot, tickets will be sold at excursion rates on the following days: Nov. 11th, 18th and 25th, Dec. 2d, 9th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22d and 23d, 1889, and January 6th, 7th and 8th, 1890. Stop over privileges and 90 days time will be granted on these tickets, with 15 additional days time on payment of $5,00, or 30 days on payment of $10 extra. Tickets will be issued to points in Ontario and Quebec west of and including Montreal.

A choice of route will be given through the principal cities of the continent. The "Manitoba" train service is unexcelled, and with palace dining and sleeping cars the journey back to the scenes of early days will be made over this favorite line with comfort and luxury. Call upon or address any agent of the Manitoba Railway for full particulars regarding rates, baggage, sleeping berths, &c., or write F. I. Whitney, G. P. and F. A., St. Paul, Minn.

THE ONLY

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

THE

NORTHRN PACIFIC

RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
7:20 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:30 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:15 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
3:15 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:45 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc	8:40 p. m.
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:51 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:21 "
10:45 "	Pembina	12:35 "
1:45 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South East and West. For full information as to time rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
CHAS. S. FEE, Grand Forks.
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

D. D. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
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OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA

Wilkinson, Schmidt & O'Brien
LAWYERS,
FOURNET BLOCK,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

FROM MINNESOTA.

Congressman Comstock in Washington Sizing up the Situation.

WASHINGTON, Special to Pioneer Press, Nov. 22.—Congressman S. G. Comstock of Minnesota is in Washington and has taken apartments at 1416 K street, a few doors from Senator Washburn's residence, and the same rooms which were occupied by Thomas Wilson last winter. Mr. Comstock is accompanied by his wife and three children and Miss May Baldwin of Fargo, N. D., a niece of Mrs. Comstock. The congressman from the Fifth district has always been credited to Reed in the fight for speaker, and the prediction is probably not far from right, but he is likely to go with the Minnesota delegation if they can get together and vote as a unit. "If we don't have any better success than when we tried to agree on appointments, our conference will amount to but very little," said Mr. Comstock to-night, "but as nearly all the members have signified a desire to confer, it will be agreeable to me." Mr. Comstock has been looking over papers in the appointment room of the postoffice to-day, and will recommend some appointments shortly. Early in the session he will introduce a bill for the relief of settlers who have taken land in the indemnity limits of the Manitoba road and who were by a recent order of the land office notified that their claims were invalid. Mr. Comstock says the rights of these settlers should not be jeopardized, and that the money they have paid the government should be returned to them. Further than this the time they have spent acquiring a residence on these lands should be allowed them when they select other lands. There are many settlers affected in the Duluth, St. Cloud and Crookston land districts. Mr. Comstock also hopes to secure an increased appropriation for the Duluth harbor the Duluth public building, also for the improvement of the Red River and Big Stone Lake. He will do all he can to help Representative Snider secure a place on the appropriations committee, as he believes that it will be for the interest of the whole state to have a man on that important committee. He does not expect to make changes in the important offices in his district except as vacancies occur.

Indian Reminiscences.

Duluth Tribune.

Gus Beaulieu, Deputy United States Marshal, was in the city yesterday on business connected with the whisky cases tried before Commissioner Carey. Gus has Indian blood in his veins, and, although he has been drawing a salary from the government for a number of years, his official business has called him among the less civilized the greater part of the time, and what he does not know about the Indians, there is no need of any one else trying to learn. He can easily locate any one of them wanted as a witness, and through his vast experience, he is possessed of an enormous fund of reminiscences which he never tires of telling.

Mr. Beaulieau has never drank or smoked, and he is just as anxious that all of those with Indian blood in their make-up should refrain. For this reason he is unrelenting in his pursuit of any person suspected of furnishing Lo with firewater, and he has had some long chases, but he is usually successful in rounding-up his man. Some time ago, a well-known chief residing on the White Earth Reservation was charged with intruducing whisky among his brothers. He also had the reputation of having killed several men. A warrant was sworn out for his arrest and Gus started after him. He heard that the officer was on his track, and thinking he was to be tried for murder he succeeded in eluding the officer. On one occasion he saw some lumbermen crossing a lake, and thinking that they were the officers, he concluded he would add another scalp to his string, and he began firing at them. Fortunately they were not injured and the chief made good his escape. He was afterward captured and served a short sentence in jail.

The deputy tells an interesting experience in the life of Wadena, the Indian who was responsible for the "bloody uprising" in Mille Lacs County last June. Wadena was in St. Paul as a witness in a whisky case, and while there he succeeded in accumulating a comfortable load himself, and as a result he was arrested and sent to the workhouse. At that institution his hair was clipped short and when he was released, he lost no time but made tracks for the reservation. Upon his arrival at home, he tied his head up in a cloth and for six weeks did not show himself outside of his wigwam. He felt the humiliation very deeply, and to this day will hang his head in shame whenever the subject is mentioned.

Mr. Beaulieu tells a pretty good one on a St. Paul saloon keeper named Schroeder, who is now serving a sixty-days' sentence for selling whisky to the Indians. Heretofore Judge Nelson has been very lenient with this class of offenders, fining them a small amount if they plead guilty or sentencing them to thirty days in jail if they stood trial, but the commission recommended that the punishment be more severe, and when Schroeder was found guilty he was given a sentence of sixty days. Now the prisoner has considerable money and a great many friends, and he did not fancy the idea of serving the sentence in a jail, so he "fainted" when sentence was pronounced, got his family physician to pronounce him in bad shape, and he was transferred to St. Joseph's hospital in St. Paul, where he receives his friends and is watched by a deputy marshal at his own expense.

A Wonderful Offer.

A St. Paul Daily Paper for One Year for One Dollar and a Half.

The St. Paul Daily News, and independent Republican newspaper, desires to so extend its circulation that every man in the Northwest who reads a daily paper will peruse its columns.

We accordingly make a special but temporary offer. Every person who between this date and January 1st, 1890, sends the Daily News, St. Paul, Minnesota, the sum of ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF will receive the Daily News by mail for one year. This is less than one-half a cent per day.

The Daily News is published every week day evening. It is a four page paper, eight columns to the page, five days in the week; and on Saturdays an eight page paper, eight columns to the page.

It makes a specialty of market reports, giving the markets of the current day of issue. In cities and towns which we cannot reach by mail the same evening of the date of the paper, the mail will arrive during the night, so that the subscriber will find the News at the post office the next morning with as late market reports as will be supplied by the morning paper several hours later.

You can certainly secure the value of your subscription during the 313 week days of publication.

Remember the subscription price has not been permanently reduced, but still remains $1.00 for three months, or $4.00 per year. This is a special offer made with a view of securing a large circle of readers for 1890, and must be accepted by or before January first, next, in order to be secured.

Business men can send checks on their local banks for the amount, thus saving buying draft or postal note. The paper will be sent the first day your remittance is received and continue one year.

DO NOT FORGET THAT THE OFFER CLOSES JANUARY 1ST, 1890.

Send for sample copy.

War on the Sugar Trust.

The Western Rural.

Trusts have been so rapidly organized during the last few years, "cornering" nearly every necessary and many of the more commonly used luxuries of life—the undisguised objects being to extort money from the consumer—that the people have become exceedingly irritated and restless. Never in the history of this country has a greater degree of unrest been manifested among the people; and whenever such a feeling develops the conclusion may be at once reached—without the slightest fear of indulging an error—that there is grievous injustice somewhere. People in the full enjoyment of their rights do not, as a people, complain. The history of oppression and outrage, finally ripening into an effort of some kind to throw off the yoke. Ours is a prosperous country. A more rapid accumulation of wealth has never been seen during the entire history of the world; and even now while farmers are selling grain and stock at a positive loss, middlemen are making money in handling the farmer's products. The profits are sufficient even now but they are diverted from the pockets into which they should go. The millions of producers are not being remunerated for creating that which is making somebody rich.

Under such circumstances it would be marvelous if the American people, whose life-training has been in the direction of the belief that impartial justice is the chief corner stone of our system of government, should not become restless and resort to unusual and somewhat heroic means of self-protection. The notion of boycotting sugar for the purpose of crippling the sugar trust, is a resort of this character, and whatever anybody may think of its practicability, the idea clearly shows that the people are agitated and that the public mind is working in a direction that will ultimately overwhelm all such injustices as are represented by the plundering trusts; and it is a consummation devoutly to be wished

For a long time the consumer has been paying three or four cents a pound more for sugar than it was squarely worth in the market, simply because a body of men had combined to rob the consumer of that excess. It requires but little computation to show what an enormous aggregate this extortion has taken from the consumers of the United States, and with something of a conception of that large amount, there will be little wonder in any unprejudiced mind that the idea of giving up the use of sugar until it can be had at a reasonable price, should be entertained by many of the most thoughtful people in the country. But although this course may be open to objection upon the grounds that it is not the best course or indeed that it is not practical, our people when sufficiently aroused will sometimes accomplish their purpose through very extraordinary means. They are descendants of the people who landed on Plymouth Rock, and the birth of American civilization at the landing of the Pilgrims, was about the last thing that men and women would have expected. The destruction of the tea in Boston harbor, the declaration of independence on the part of a few weak colonies and the armed resistance of these colonies to the authority of a powerful nation, seemed wild and reckless. But it was an unconquerable spirit of manhood that suggested them, and that spirit is still alive among the American people. Whatever course may be determined upon to crush the sugar and other trusts, there need be little fear of failure if the people are united. It is probably true, however, that our emancipation from such evils, if permanent, will come through a closer union of the masses, and efficient anti-trust legislation as a consequence.

Grand Army of Organized Farmers.

Western Rural.

For twenty years the farmers of this country have been organizing, and organization among this class has been much more successful than it has ever been among other classes of labor. This statement will surprise those who have not investigated the subject, but it is nevertheless true. Other classes have sometimes organized more rapidly but their work has been less permanent. There has been a greater degree of harmony in farmers' organizations than there has been in other labor associations. While it is true that "farmers' clubs"—once quite an extensive system—and some independent State farmers' organizations have gone to pieces, and while it is also true that some of the existing societies may not be as strong numerically as they were twenty years ago, there is more solidity to the present organizations, a more perfect bond of unity between them and a much larger active membership in them as a whole, than any one organization possessed twenty years ago. We doubt if the Patrons of Husbandry was ever in better condition than it is to-day. Its membership is substantial and dependable. The Farmers Alliance, Northern and Southern, is a very large harmonious and aggressive body of producers. The Farmers' Mutual Benefit Association is strong, especially in Illinois, and is spreading rapidly. The Patrons of Industry, which originated in Michigan, has gained a strong foothold in that State and is commanding respectful attention and confidence elsewhere, and the Agricultural Wheel is a Southern States farmers' organization of power and influence. The aggregate active membership of all these organizations is not less than one and a half millions of the most intelligent farmers in the country. What promises to add to the power of these associations, too, is the rapidly developing feeling in each of them that they should unite their efforts for the public good, practically, if not under one government. Such union has already taken place between some of them, and there are to be conferences held next month, looking to a more perfect unity. Thus there has been a very steady advance for twenty years among farmers toward a more extended harmony of action than has taken place among any other producing class. The future promises well for farmers organizations.

Horsemen everywhere are speaking in the highest terms of The Breeder's Gazette, and those of our people who are interested either in draft or trotting-bred stock will be interested in learning that the subscription price of this popular and old-established weekly has been reduced from $3 to $2, and can be had even as low as $1.50 per year in clubs of five or more. Its turf department is in the capable hands of Mr. H. T. White of the Chicago Daily News, the editor of John Splan's "Life With the Trotters;" and its draft-horse matter is confessedly far ahead of that obtainable from any other source. The Gazette is a thoroughly good "all round" live stock paper—cattle, sheep, and swine all coming in for good attention—and should be largely read in this county. Sample copies and terms to agents on application to the J. H. Sanders Pub. Co., 226 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

CROOKSTON

STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

FAMILY WASHING

Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

O. D. ROOD, Prop.,

☞ Laundry Opposite Commercial Hotel on Second Street.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,

(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)

REAL ESTATE,

Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

SPECIAL SALE

OF

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S | Cloth Newmarkets.

Commencing Monday, October 14th, 1889,

We will offer to the trade a line of

CLOTH NEWMARKETS

For Ladies' and Children at heretofore Untold Prices.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT

OF

NEWMARKETS

From $12 to $20

A Good Black Twilled Newmarket, 57 in long,	$4.00
" " Striped " " "	6.00
" " " " " "	7.00
" " Striped or Plaid " " "	8.00
" " " " " " "	9.00
" " Black or Brown " " "	10.00
" " " " " " "	12.00

Which includes NOVEL AND FASHIONABLE designs in Foreign and Domestic Fabrics, and the Latest Styles in tailor-maee garments.

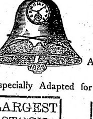
LADIES WISHING A GOOD GARMENT

Should call during this sale, while the assortment is large and the prices small.

☞ We have a few more Plush Cloaks left which we will close out cheap.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

I RING THE FIRST BELL!



To Announce the Opening of my New

Holiday Stock

AND INVITE YOU TO CALL

And Inspect my NEW LINES OF CHOICE NOVELTIES,

Especially Adapted for Christmas and Wedding Presents.

LARGEST STOCK. LATEST STYLES. LOWEST PRICES.

In the Line of Jewelry, Watches, Silverware, Spectacles, Fancy Goods, Albums, Etc., Etc., at the reliable Jewelry House of

FINE WATCH REPAIRING
A SPECIALTY,

C. H. SAAKE,

ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

Be Good to Yourself.

Do you say the world is selfish enough already and needs no such advice as this? Granted; still if people are selfish, why not tell them how to be so to some purpose? Many people are ignorant of the good things to be had, unskilful in avoiding annoyances, and in fact do not know how to be good to themselves. At home, we can shun discomfort to a great extent, because we know our surroundings well, but the inexperienced traveler has many trials, which he really need not have had. When you resolve to take a journey, take a little forethought about your route; inquire about the accommodations, the equipment, the time record, safety, and the treatment travelers receive. In all these points "The Burlington" excels, and to be sure of it, buy your tickets over that line going east, north, south or west. For full information write to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent C. B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn., or call on your local agent.

White Specks in Butter.

E. G. Fuller in Prairie Farmer.

In a recent number of The Prairie Farmer, an article copied from the American Creamery attributes white specks in the butter to a curd formed by the whey in the cream, when the latter has become so sour as to produce whey; and as a remedy, advises salting the cream before churning, to cut, or dissolve the curd.

The remedy is only a partial one at best; and I have never found it a satisfactory one. Of course, in theory, cream should never be allowed to become thick; but sometimes in warm weather it does, from lack of proper facilities for controlling temperature, and upon many farms where the old-fashioned shallow pans are still in vogue, milk is not skimmed until it is thick.

I have found that as soon as cream becomes thick, there is danger of white specks in the butter. There is always a small quantity of clabbered milk in this thick cream. This is nothing more nor less than curd, in its first stage of formation. When this is churned, it breaks up in small pieces, and though some of it runs out in the buttermilk, much remains in the butter; and as soon as the worker is applied, they spread out to almost as great an extent as a drop of oil upon water, and give the butter a beautiful (?) mottled appearance, which will take a few cents per pound from its value.

A very simple, and an effectual remedy, is to strain the cream through a cloth strainer. The particles of curd will not go through the cloth, but will stick to it.

Quite frequently during the past summer I have had this thick scum to deal with, and when it has been strained through a cloth, have never had a white speck; but on two or three occasions, when this has been neglected, have had plenty of them. The remedy is so simple that no one ought to be troubled in this matter.

Back to Canada

On one of the popular Manitoba excursions. Only $40 for the round trip, 3 months time on ticket. Apply early for information, sleeping car space, &c. to C. H. Mix, agent at Crookston, or to F. I. Whitney, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

Money to Loan

On More Reasonable and Better Terms than Ever Before Offered in the Northwest.

We are now prepared to loan money in any amount from $250 up to $10,000 on well improved farms where title has been perfected, and U S. patent is on record or has been issued.

Our terms are 8 per cent. interest, with a small commission to cover expenses and cost of making the loan.

Where the security is satisfactory we can make loans for five or any greater number of years, interest payable annually on the first day of January, and will allow the borrower, after two years, to pay any part of the principal, in sums of $100 or upwards on any interest day named in his notes. So much for straight loans.

We are the agents for the Union Central Life Insurance Company, of Cincinati, Ohio, a company of great strength, and a public record for probity and fair dealing unsurpassed; and can write life insurance in connection with loans with great profit and advantage to the borrower, which, taken in connection with the loan for ten years, pays the loan by yearly payments, which is more fully shown by the following statement: A. aged 25 years, of sound health, applies for a loan of $1,000 on his farm, at the same time he applies for $1,000 insurance on the 10 years annual payment stock-endowment plan. He pays as follows:

Each year on his insurance.......$88 44
Each year on his loan for interest.. 80 00
Total yearly payments...$ 168 44
Total for ten years..........1684 40

which pays up for the insurance, and the insurance pays the loan in full.

If the borrower dies during the ten years his insurance becomes payable and due at once and pays his loan in full, leaving his farm clear and free of all encumbrances, for his family.

NOTE THE DIFFERENCE.

If the borrower effects a loan of $1,000 on the plan usually followed, he must pay interest at the rate of ten per cent. and may be stated as follows:

$1,000 for five years, annual interest..............................$ 100 00
At the end of the loan he pays interest in the sum of............ 500 00
When the loan is due he pays.. 1000 00
Principal and interest paid in 5 years.............................. 1500 00

As much within $184 40 as he pays in ten years with insurance with us.

If he makes such a loan for ten years he pays:

Interest...................................$1000 00
Principal at end of 10 years..... 1000 00
Total...$2000 00

or $315.60 more than he would pay with us; besides on the 10 per cent. plan he is not insured against death, and if he dies during the life of the loan the "Old Detestable Mortgage" still hangs over the heads of his defenceless wife and children.

Call on or address,

IVES & HATLESTAD,
Nov. 12, 1889. Crookston, Minn.
[30-43]

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

Wm. Anglim, K. D. Chase, R. D. Childs
Geo. Q. Erskine, B. B. Northrop, A. A. Miller
E. M. Walsh, John Moore, W. H. Crosby
Chas. E. Sawyer.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., DEC. 5, 1889.

'Round Home.

Crookston Wheat Market.

No. 1 Hard	63.
No. 1 Northern	60.
No. 2 "	56.
No. 3 "	49.
Rejected	34.

I. K. Messelt is in on jury duty.

J. B. Merrill was up from Fisher on Tuesday.

No change in wheat prices from last week's quotations.

Santa Claws Headquarters at C. H. Saake's Jewelry store.

District Court convened this week with His Honor, Judge Mills, presiding.

N. O. Hendricks and wife, of Fertile, joined the Duluth excursion at that place.

Dennis Dwyer is over from East Grand Forks in attendance upon court this week.

E. D. Childs was in St. Paul last week on business connected with the D. & W. Railroad.

If you desire to get novelties and reliable goods at the lowest possible prices, go to

C. H. SAAKE, The Jeweler,
Robert Street.

Ole G. Jossos was up from the west side taking in the sights and scenes of the great city this week.

Judge Christianson got into a clerical black shiny overcoat and a plug hat and took in the excursion.

A. T. Snartland was up from the west side on Tuesday and dropped in to fix up his subscription. They all do it.

M. W. Crocker, of Angus, made THE JOURNAL man a pleasant call on Tuesday and set that subscription a peg ahead.

Have you seen Mrs. E. E. Bangs' cosy millinery parlors? It is worth the while to go just to see how nicely she has everything arranged, as well as what nice goods she has to arrange.

John Hack was very much pleased with what he saw of Duluth. Says it is bound to be the leading city of Minnesota in the near future.

Dr. M. Leguee returned this week from a visit below looking as fresh and handsome as a picture. His visit seems to have done him worlds of good.

It is easier to say who did not go to Duluth with the excursion than who did, as so many went along. They have been returning in squads ever since.

Solid silverware and quadruple plated goods, such as castors, cake baskets, butter dishes, pickle castors, knives, forks, etc., etc., at one-half of their actual value, at C. H. Saake's Jewelry store.

The Hudson Star and Times says Mrs. Harry Wyand returned to her home in Crookston last week, from a five months visit with her mother, Mrs. Dyer.

Most of the court work so far this week has consisted in settling up and dismissing cases. Two indictments were found against Hymes. It is the impression that he will plead guilty.

Good Vermont gray overcoats $2, a the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Our citizens were well pleased with what they saw of Duluth's greatness and they all now swear by Duluth. It is bound to become the leading city in Minnesota; can't help it; it is destiny.

My entire stock of albums and plush novelties must be closed out regardless of cost. Come early and secure bargains, C. H. Saake, Jeweler.

Isadore Fortier has been in the city a few days packing up preparatory to removal to Butte, Montana, where he is located in business. Mr. F. will be a frequent visitor to the city in the interests of his business.

See our new premium offer in connection with the St. Paul Daily News, and call in and fix up the old matter. Remember that our terms practically gives you a daily one year for nothing. Call before January 1st, 1890.

Among the attractions that Thief River Falls offers to the prospective settler, according to the Press of that city we note: "A dam pure air, one dray and one saloon." That ought to be enough to secure a big crowd.

Halver H. Halverson, one of Onstad's prominent farmers was in on Tuesday and did not neglect to call and renew his subscription to THE JOURNAL. He thinks farmers would be largely the gainers by organization and would like to see a club in every town in Polk County. Has great hopes of a grand future for Polk County with her wealth of soil, and that is the kind of a spirit that merits and attains success.

Ladies watches 14 karat solid gold, with Elgin or Waltham movements from $22 to $85 at C. H. Saake's Jewelry store.

Wm. Himmelsback received a fine Poland China boar pig from the breeding farm of Wilcox & Liggett on Tuesday of this week. Mr. H. is one of those progressive farmers who is satisfied with nothing but the best of everything in the line of stock, and he is one who is making a success of farming. He don't pin his faith to the one crop idea, consequently is not bereft of his all should the one crop fail entirely.

Herb Mason missed his calling. He should have been a conductor as he is a dandy in that role.

Landlord Baker, of the Clifton, St. Paul talks of opening a mercantile establishment in Duluth. We wish him luck in his new venture.

Rariton Chinchilla over coats $3.50 at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Bert Bivins has accepted the position of express agent for the Northern Pacific and is rustling for business. Bert is an A. 1 man for the place.

Money to loan in large or small sums on good farms. Choice farms and city property for sale. CHAS. M. LOWE,
[17-tf] Broadway, Crookston.

To people needing winter underwear, we would say call on us before purchasing and we will save you considerable hard cash.

C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

Bro. Love, of the Kittson Enterprise is slowly recovering from the effects of his accident and writes us that he will be all right again soon. So mote it be.

$100,000 to loan.

JOHN MCLEAN.

Harry Attix and Eugene Besse went to Duluth las week, ostensibly with the excursion only they started on Thursday evening and remained as long as they liked.

During court parties can secure board and lodging at reduced rates at Fulton's boarding house, one block south of the Opera House (Mrs. Pierce's old place). Board by the day, meal or week. Give the house a trial. [32-35]

So far the weather has been lovely—a repetition of that of last fall and the winter bids fair to be a copy of last. However we had best not be too sure until we see what comes.

The ladies are invited to call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs' fashionable millinery parlors on Second street.

The young ladies of the Norwegian Lutheran church will give an oyster supper to-morrow evening in the vacant building one door north of the C. O. D. store. All are cordially invited to attend.

Mens suits, 2,000 complete suits to choose from. Come early and get the best selection.

C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

Attorney Watts went down to the saintly city last week on business and casually dropped in to see the double header. Says he has heard of persons getting a head put on 'em but never before saw a case where two complete heads were put on one person.

Do not wait until too late but call now for bargains before my stock is all sold. Only a short time remains to secure groods at present prices.

A. G. GALLASCH.

It was our pleasure last week to go through the Pioneer Press establishment from cellar to garret and if there is a larger or better managed establishment in the world we would like to see it. From the mighty engines in the basement to the composing room on the top floor everything is in complete and thorough working order; every employe seems to know and be in his place and to work harmoniously and effectualy. From the roof one can get something of an idea of what St. Paul is as a good view of the village can be had from that point of view. The Pioneer Press, since it occupied its new quarters has improved very much, mechanically, and no wonder for it has every facility that the ingenuity of man can conceive.

Good Union cassamere overcoats at $3.50, $4.00, $4.50 and $5.00, at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

We took a whirl over the new Duluth, Crookston and Northern road last Thursday night. We found the road in elegant shape—rides as smooth and quiet as many an older road. Arrived at Fertile we found that we had an hour before the train on the Duluth & Manitoba, so went about to see some of our acquaintance. As it was supper time, everybody was probably busy with that important event; howbeit, as a newspaper man never eats, we found Bro. Sibley, of our Fertile namesake busy as a nailer in his office, notwithstanding a grand ball was in full blast near by where many beautiful damsels would, doubtless, fain have lured him—but, it was publication day, other forms claimed his attention, so the fair maidens had to sigh in vain for his presence. (P. S. We'll bet a big apple he went later.) Bro. S. has a fine office and gets out a good local paper. As it is the duty of Fletcher Sankey to cater to the wants of the eating public, we found him at his restaurant as busy as a bee attending to the wants of his patrons, and—"say, mister," didn't he fix us up a boss lemonade with an egg in it? Well, we should smile; ask Mike, Mr. S. reported a good business in his line, extra good while the construction crew was in town. We dropped over to the postoffice to see the handsome postmaster, but whom we saw was not him, howbeit much better looking—to our notion. Hendricks himself had gone up—to supper. Fertile, by gaslight, has the appearance of being a lively, stirring business place, and we were told that a large quantity of wheat has been marketed there. If we was to suggest any improvement in railroad facilities we should say that she deserves a more commodious depot, as the cracker box is slightly out of whack and—well, rather small, several hundred people could hardly get inside. Our charming young sister city seems to contain within herself all the elements of future prosperity, and her business men seem possessed of that vim and energy that always attains success. Long may she wave, says THE JOURNAL

HERE IS
YOUR CHANCE
TO SECURE
A DAILY PAPER
FOR A SONG!

To all old subscribers to THE JOURNAL, who will pay up all arrearages and one year in advance, we will send

The St. Paul Daily News

and The Polk County Journal

for one year for only two dollars and fifty cents! This offer holds good until January 1st, 1890.

The largest, most beautiful stock of jewelry, silverware, fancy goods, at lowest prices ever offered at C. H. Saake's.

Again THE JOURNAL has to thank those of its friends who have so generously come forward with the cash on subscription during the past week. November has been a good month in this particular and yet there is room for more. Let us hear from you please.

Children's suits $1.
Children's overcoats $1.
Children's winter caps 10c.
Boys' suits age 13 to 17, $2.50 at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

When the excursion train was about to start the conductor entered the palace coach and in anxious tones remarked: "Is Henry Wight on board?" "He is; your highness," responded that individual. "It is well, let the excursion proceed," and the conductor proceeded to set up the punch for all on board.

The best low price watches at Saake's Jewelry store.

Mrs. W. F. Zwickey and family left this week for Tacoma where her husband is in business in the boot and shoe line. W. F. has been for a number of years a prominent citizen of Crookston, was sheriff of Polk County for several terms. Their many friends unite with THE JOURNAL in wishing them abundant prosperity in their new home.

We carry a full line of coffins, caskets, robes, and will fill telegraph orders promptly at one-half usual price.

CROOKSTON FURNITURE CO.

Dr. M. Leguee took a much needed rest from business cares last week and went to visit friends and relatives in Hudson, Wis., and Minneapolis. While in St. Paul the doctor called at the dime museum to see the two-headed infant. Says she is a "royal flush." The doctor returns this week refreshed for his duties after his pleasant vacation.

Ladies call and examine my stock of shoes and slippers and get prices. Am determined to dispose of my stock before Jan. 1st which means great bargains for somebody. Now is the time, A. G. GALLASCH.

A large number of our citizens went to Duluth on Friday evening of last week and spent the day Saturday looking over the coming metropolis of the Northwest. They put up at the Spalding and for that day at least "lived high," the dining room being on the top floor. The citizens of Duluth took pains to entertain them and all declare that they had a grand good time.

Ladies watches, Boss gold filled with Elgin movement, stem wind and set, elegant time pieces, from $18 to $35, at C. H. Saake's Jewelry store.

Funny aint it? But a fact nevertheless that others in the city "did not know" that we have a butter and egg cold storage house and one prominent citizen goes as far as to say that we have not and even intimates that the Times man does not know anything about what he is talking about. This citizen says that a butter and egg cold storage house must be perfectly dry as well as cold and absolutely free from any odors of any kind, that they are not built at all like a packing house—that it is impossible to build one capable of handling any business of any account at a cost less than $10,000 while it is his opinion that a packing house can be built for less than $10,000 and that no packing house, whatever it cost after having been used for lards and meats would do at all for butter and eggs. All of which inclines us to the opinion that THE JOURNAL is right in advocating the building of a butter and egg house and it ill becomes the Times, with its professions to try to throw cold water on a plan fraught with so much good to our citizens.

Through special arrangements we offer THIS PAPER in combination with

The American Agriculturist

BOTH ONE YEAR FOR ONLY **$2.50**

The American Agriculturist is a National Rural Magazine of 48 pages, with cover. A year's volume has not less than 576 pages and over 1,000 illustrations. It is the recognized authority on all matters pertaining to agriculture, and the oldest and most ably edited periodical of its class in the world.

IN ADDITION WE WILL FORWARD

FREE to every subscriber to the above combination sending 15 cents extra for mailing expenses a copy of

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD CYCLOPEDIA.

544 Pages! 249 Illustrations!

This book is a *complete ready reference library* for farmers and housekeepers, being filled with useful facts, hints and suggestions upon all subjects pertaining to rural and domestic affairs, embracing the results of experiment and research by scientific and practical men and women in all civilized countries. It contains the cream or substance of more than a dozen ordinary agricultural and household books, and is the only first-class work of the kind ever sold at less than six dollars. It is a book to be consulted every day in any emergency, and to be read at all times with interest and profit. It is such a book as every farmer and housekeeper needs and ought to have, supplying the universal want of a reliable counsellor upon every topic relating to the farm and household. The work is profusely illustrated, and is divided into two general headings, viz., THE FARM and THE HOUSEHOLD, each of which occupies half the book. These are again subdivided into a number of departments, as follows:

Rural Architecture, Fences and Gates, Field Crops, Fertilizers, The Garden, Orchard and Vineyard, Small Fruits, Live Stock, The Poultry Yard, The Dairy, The Apiary, Farm Implements, Around the Farm, Cooking Recipes, Ladies' Fancy Work, Floriculture, The Home Physician, The Toilet, The Laundry, Hints and Helps.

All of the above subjects are fully and ably treated in this valuable book. It is a vast storehouse of useful facts, hints and suggestions of the utmost value to farmers and housekeepers, and no man who has a home and an acre or more of land can afford to be without it.

Remit by postal note, money or express order, check, draft, or by registered letter.
Address all orders to

Organize for Work.

Winter is the season for mapping out work for the future and we presume the necessity for organization is apparent to every farmer. Now is the time to hear what the Alliance workers have to say for their cause and as the Alliance has a corps of trained lecturers in the field it would be a good plan to have a few in Polk County. If any of our farmer friends will arrange for a place for a speaker to address them and will arrange all details, such as distributing notices, etc., we will arrange for a speaker to be sent them, the dates to be arranged to suit the speaker's convenience. THE JOURNAL desires to hear from any farmers who would like to arrange for dates for meetings. Write us about it, friends.

"Thank You."

About a month ago a single harness was stolen from Chris Anderson on the J. R. Clements place north of the city. One day last week one of Chris' hired men went up to the place and found the harness lying in front of the stable door. Chris says "thank you."

E. P. Pierce took a run to St. Paul last week.

J. W. Wheeler has so far recovered as to be able to go Chicago for which point he started last week.

Halvor G. Dale was up from Neillsville on Wednesday of this week and gave THE JOURNAL a call of the kind we like. Says business is rather quiet on the west side this winter.

We have filled the building adjoining our store with all kinds of Second Hand Household Goods and will pay the highest cash price for second hand goods.

CROOKSTON FURNITURE CO.

K. D. Chase was in the city this week with a Mr. Perley, of Michigan who is considering the project of putting in a saw mill. He is very favorably impressed with the prospects and may decide to locate a big mill here.

Dr. Leguee happened to be in the vicinity of the Tribune building at the time of the fire and gives a very graphic description of the terrible scenes there enacted. Says the people appeared to be nearly frantic and the police could not control them in the least. He saw many of the victims fall from the building to their death and will never forget the terrible sight while life lasts.

The wife of Michael Mullen died of typhoid fever on Friday of last week, at the family residence, on the Steege place, about 2½ miles east of the city. She was a sister of Miss Lena Anderson, the young lady whose death THE JOURNAL reported a few weeks since and contracted the fatal disease taking care of her sister. The funeral occurred on Tuesday at the house.

The St. Paul Daily News is one of the best, if not the very best, of St. Paul's excellent evening papers. JOURNAL readers now have an opportunity to secure it for a song. For all of our subscribers who are in arrears and who pay up said arrearages and one year in advance we will send the St. Paul Daily News and THE JOURNAL for $2.50. Now is your time.

Henry T. Gilbertson, the new postmaster at Erskine took in the excursion to Duluth and spent some time in this city. Thinks Duluth the coming city of the Northwest and the natural trading point for this country. Wants the Duluth & Winnipeg to hurry up and give us a direct communication. Says active preparations are being made to cut and ship wood from his vicinity to this city.

MONY TO LOAN.

I. U. Jennings is prepared to loan money on city and farm property.
[18-tf]

The funeral of A. T. C. Pierson, Grand Secretary of the Masonic Grand Lodge was largely attended on Friday last. The parade of the Sir Knights was the largest demonstration of the kind we ever saw and hundreds of Master masons also were in line. It is said to have been the largest of the kind ever witnessed in St. Paul.

A terrible fire occurred in Minneapolis last Saturday night by which seven lives were known to have been lost and possibly more. The building was the eight story edifice owned by the Tribune company in which were the offices of the Tribune, the Journal, the Tribune-Star, the Minneapolis department of the Pioneer Press and the Svenska Folkets Tidning. The loss was great but as naught compared with the valuable lives sacrificed. The building is said to have been poorly provided with fire escapes.

Our contemporary objects to the plan of building a butter and egg cold storage house, because, (he says) we already have one and accuses us of ignorance of the fact. Well, we must confess that we did not know that we had such a place where butter and eggs have been bought of our farmers thus affording them a good cash market for their produce and we call upon him to tell us where it is and we will gladly tell our readers, so that they having the benefit can make some money. We doubt if many of them know that such an institution exists in our midst, and its existence (if it exists) covers our point exactly. We have said that the city now has a chance to obtain an institution built expressly for this purpose, at a cost of $10,000, with a buyer always ready to take butter and eggs and pay the cash for them; send them all over the country, get the cash bring it here and re-invest it. If you have got such an institution about your clothes Mac., trot it out and you will be entitled to honor as a public benefactor.

Don't You Believe It!

A Big Stock. Bottom Prices. good goods and freight charges prepaid 100 miles ought to induce any one who needs furniture, carpets, curtains or anything in house furnishing, to buy at the Crookston Furniture Co's.

IMPORTANT TO LUMBEAMEN,

And Others Employing Men in Camps.

I am instructed to ask your immediate attention to the necessity of knowing that the men you employ this winter are thoroughly protected by vaccination against Small Pox. To avoid the terrible experience of a few years ago, vaccination is the sure safeguard. It is as much for the benefit of the men as for yourselves and the people at large. To be safe, therefore, re-vaccinate every one who has not had a successful vaccination within the last five years, and can show a good scar as evidence thereof.

Your foremen should keep a list of the men, in this respect, and should be on their guard against any eruptive disease appearing among them. Instruct them to isolate any one having suspicious symptoms, with their clothing and bedding, till a medical opinion, or sufficient time shall develop their true character. I will advise any one of them, promptly, who will write me for the purpose, and will be obliged for the earliest informatoin of anything suspicious, that we may give assistance where needed.

Very respectfully yours,
FRANKLIN STAPLES, M. D.,
Acting Sec. State Board of Health.
Red Wing, Minn.

The Herald, of Duluth, generously gives Mitchel, of the Tribune, "a chance to go west and take a much needed rest after 19 years hard labor," and says the Tribune is to change hands. Mitchel declines the offer with thanks and replies that when the Tribune is sold he will give the first information to the public himself. Mitchel has done more work for Duluth than any other man in it, and while others have grown rich out of the results of his labors, he has had to accept printers pay for all his work and, of course, is not rolling in wealth, while he is far more deserving than many who are rolling in wealth.

Merriam Will Help the Farmer.

While in St. Paul last week we dropped in at the State House to see Governor Merriam and ascertain what we could do to cause the wheels of government to run smoothly and decided, after a few minutes chat, that W. R. Merriam is the Governor of this Great State of Minnesota and there is no "fine Italian hand" power behind the throne. He is giving the State a business administration and the rights of the poorest man in it are as sacred in his eyes as those of the millionaire. As we are more interested in wheat up here than anything else the conversation naturally drifted into wheat and we related one or two instances in which cars had been refused to parties who desired to ship. The Governor said that he makes a personal matter of every such case coming to his notice, and wished us to say to JOURNAL readers that whenever they are refused ample facilities for shipping, if they will apprize him at once he will make it a personal matter and see that a remedy is at once applied and he will also feel grateful to the party so making complaint as it gives him an opportunity to act. He says that he is fully satisfied that wrongs exist and that he will do all in his power to right them. We feel satisfied that in Governor Merriam the farmer has a firm friend—one who can be approached at any and all times as freely as one would talk with an ordinary citizen on business matters, and no one need hesitate to communicate with him at any time they do not get their rights in the matter of transportation.

Undoubtedly Drowned.

Last week THE JOURNAL noted the sudden disappearance of Eddie Zeigler from Miner Rood's place on Maple Lake near Mentor. A diligent search since then failed to reveal his whereabouts but there can be no doubt that the poor boy got into some airhole and was drowned. Every attendant circumstance seems to point to this conclusion and the probability is that the body can not be recovered before the ice thaws in the spring.

A Big Sacrifice.

In order to wind up our business, verything must be closed out at once.

J. H. & A. LOCKEN.

Better Late Than Never.

On Wednesday Charlie Bailey dropped into our den with a bran new twenty-five cent cigar and remarked: "Here's to my recent marriage." "Ho," we remarked, and as we proceeded to light and enjoy the unwonted luxury we thought had it followed the event, three weeks or so ago, it would doubtless have been a ten center. To make the thing more binding and to cheer the printer Chas. enrolls his name on our rapidly growing list of JOURNAL readers.

Standard Works.

Wm. Clements has novels from such standard authors as Dickens, Thackeray, Scott, Pope, Charlotte Bronte, Cooper etc., etc. Those books are solidly and neatly bound in cloth and are sold at prices that are the lowest ever offered in this city. What an elegant Christmas present you can get for a very small cost. Don't fail to see these books and get prices. [31-tf]

Bargains, Bargains, Bargains.

If you appreciate a bargain call and see J. H. & A. Locken while their stock lasts. We are positively selling everything without regard to cost to close out our stock as we are going out of business. Now is your time to secure the best bargains ever offered in this city. Don't take our word for it but come and see for yourselves.

Do not forget the cheap excursion via the Manitoba railway to points in Canada, west of and including Montreal. Plan now for a delightful journey back to the scenes of early days. Apply to C. H. Mix, agent of the Manitoba Railway, at Crookston, Minn., or write to F. I. Whitney, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Hack & Gallasch, consisting of John W. Hack and Adolph G. Gallasch, was dissolved November 11, 1889. All debts will be paid by the firm and all accounts and notes due the firm will be received by either of them.

J. W. HACK.
[31-33] ADOLPH G. GALLASCH.

LIST OF LETTERS.

List of advertised letters in the P. O. Crookston for the week ending November 30, 1889. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Bacon, Joe
Bjerk, Erik E
Boom, Miss Matilda
Burns, Mick
Dumoan, Charley
Haly, G C
Knutson, Lucas A
Larson, Miss Betsie I
Olson, Ole A
Olsen, Gyertsen
Otto, Louis
Paguin, Anuam
Reberg, Peder N
Sauen, Isak T
Sneider, Miss Gertie
Stewart, John W
Takhus, Olaf D
Tolvedt, Toller G
Turgeon, Ferdinand
Sorenson, Polly

ALEX. MCKINNON, P. M.

Mortgage Loans. Money on Hand No Delay. Best Terms.

Lowest Rates. Railroad Land Contracts paid off, and mortgages taken up and time extended, with the additional advantage to the borrower of paying off any part of the loan, not less than $100, on any interest day, without extra charge. Cash paid for School Bonds. All business in the U. S. Land Office and Contracts promptly attended to. Call on or write

John McLean, Attorney-at-Law,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Main Street, * * * * Opposite the Merchants' National Bank

C. O. D. COLUMN.

OUR
MAMMOTH STOCK
—OF—
Men's,
Boys'
—AND—
Children's
CLOTHING
Must be Sold
Within
75
DAYS!

Prices no Object.

You can purchase anything in our line at prices in costs to produce the article.
If you would study your interests when you
PURCHASE YOUR
WINTER OUTFITS
Bear this in mind. Our Stock valued at

$60,000.00

Embraces all the lines from Reputable and Reliable manufacturers.

EVERYTHING MUST GO.

FUR GOODS.
BOOTS & SHOES
At Special Prices.

FOLLOW THE RUSH TO THE

C. O. D.
CLOTHING HOUSE.

FOR SALE.
CHEAP.

CULTIVATED

FOR SALE
CHEAP.

FARMS IN MINNESOTA AND DAKOTA.

EXTRA INDUCEMENTS FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

To allow purchaser to do his fall plowing. Call on or address

A. D. STEPHENS, Crookston, Minn.

Bro. Dunn, of the Princeton Union, and Bro. Sheets, of the Todd County Argus, are pitching into Bro. Fish, of the Great West, calling him a demagogue because he says: "No farmer should ever vote, in primary or at the polls, for a middle man, wheat buyer, or even a railroad sympathizer for the legislature. We don't see how you can do it."

Well, what is there wrong with that? Is it not, or should it not be the farmer's first duty to look out for his own interests and is the middle man, the railroad man or the wheat buyer best calculated to subserve the farmers interests? Is it not the rather more natural for a man to look out for the interests of his class than any other? Farmers complain of injustice at the hands of these classes, and it would be the height of absurdity for them to elect them to regulate their wrongs, when others in full sympathy with the farmers would answer the purpose better. If those parties were in the majority do you suppose a farmer, or any man known to be in sympathy with their plans, would ever get into the legislature? You bet they would not, and why? Because it would not be for the interests of the objects they seek and the interests they represent. Then why should the farmers place them there? There is as much need of wise legislation to regulate the system of wheat buying now as ever, and only the best men should be sent to attend to it, and it is not wise to select men whose business interests are diametrically opposed to the farmers' to legislate for them. The farmers only desire a fair and equal showing on an open market, the others being satisfied with the present state of things, desire no change, hence would be totally unfit to represent the farmers' interests. We do not believe in the idea of forming a new political party to obtain justice for farmers; that is altogether too slow and tedious a process and wholly unnecessary; but we would insist that no man but a known friend to the farmer and his cause be nominated by either of the leading political parties, and then, in any event, the farmer alights on his feet. His friends are at court and he can get his rights. We do not believe it is necessary for the farmer to go outside of his political party even, but he should be enough alive to his own interests to see that his party nominates none but the farmers friends. If a man by his past course in the legislature has shown by his votes for everything that a railroad wants, or don't want, that his sympathy is with the company rather than with the people, spot him at once and have nothing further to do with him, for there are men enough whose interests are identical with the people to represent the people, and these alone should be nominated by either party. When a man tells you that a candidate must be a democrat or a republican to be a true friend of the people, you may put that man down as a rank humbug as, aside from the party principles involved, there are men in all parties equally the friend of the people. A man should decide which of the parties is nearest his idea of right in party principles, then work to secure the nomination of the best men of his party. There may be individual men in the classes to which The Great West objects, who are otherwise unobjectionable, but why should they be taken when there are others just as good without the objections of their business relations? On this point we perfectly agree with The Great West, but when that paper advises the farmer to organize a new party in order to obtain his rights, we think that valuable paper is way off its base. That method is altogether too slow for the exigencies of the case.

HOLIDAY GOODS. | HOLIDAY GOODS.

CONSISTING OF THE

Largest and Most Complete Stock

of LADIES' and GENTS'

Solid Gold Watches

—EVER BROUGHT TO THIS CITY.—

Ladies' Sett Rings,
Breastpins,
Gold Pens,
Watch Chains,

And an Endless Variety of

Jewelry of Every Description

In all of its Very Latest Patterns. Also a Large Assortment of

SILVERWARE

Just Received in all the Latest Designs. Anything you now want in my line I can supply you at the LOWEST LIVING RATES. Don't fail to examine my stock before purchasing your Holiday Goods.

Remember the place!

HANS PETERSON'S

Jewelry Store,

Robert Street, - - Crookston.

Valley Roller Mills.

Retail Prices.

Best	$2.50
North Star	2 25
Fife	2 00
Skip Jack	1 35

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.

[2-tf] E. W. Wile, Comptroller.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or Journal office, Crookston. [7-tf]

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

The Golden Rule In The Dairy.

The Prairie Farmer.

We recently witnessed two spectacles that are but illustrations of what is being constantly enacted everywhere. A farmer had purchased a cow, and armed with a long rope he went into the pasture to secure his property. Bossy had never been led before, and didn't pay much attention to the stranger's artful manœuvers till he had her securely by the horns; then she began to seek some means of escape. In stead of reassuring the crature in her fright, the new owner emitted volumes of profanity, and jerked on the rope as if he had lassoed a wild buffalo

The cow cleared a rickety board fence at one bound, and the farmer, who stubbornly held to the line, was slammed up against the panels in a way that made his teeth rattle. The old fence broke down and away went cow and man at a breakneck speed, the latter bounding and hopping along in the rear, somewhat like a tin teakettle tied to a frightened dog's tail. It was several minutes before the exhaustion prompted her to come to bay. and then, somewhat subdued, she yielded to the kicks and cuffs of the irate farmer as he cursed and beat her along the road.

The other instance mentioned was where a local drove was driving a few head of steers and bulls loose along the road, and the latter, in their savage ferocity, had gored the former till their flanks were lacerated.

In an instance like the first, no one should attempt to lead a cow until he has, by kindness and petting, secured her confidence. Animals, and cows especially, are quickly susceptible to human kindness, even where they have previously been habitually abused. It isn't sentiment to "harp" about this, it is simply plain, practical common sense.

It is often necessary, through purchase or exchange' to lead or drive milch-cattle from one farm to another, and if the owner's interests are consulted they will be transferred without exciting their passion or fright. The indifferent farmer will affix the leading-rope around the base of the horns, often tied in a slip-noose knot, and then swear at and beat the poor creature as she plunges half crazed along the road. The sensible one will perhaps have no horns to tie to, or if he does he discards their use for so cruel a purpose as a rope anchorage, and puts a stout halter onto his cow. He doesn't chase her, but straps the halter on her head in her own stanchion stall, in the stable, and with kindly words and manner leads her forth for the journey. He doesn't tie her to the hind exle of a wagon, and let his horse drag her by main force to her destination, as I have seen some ignorant people do.

An ordinary halter attached to a ten-foot rope is the best means of piloting a cow. The "pilot" should walk by her side, giving her plenty of play with the rope, and avoiding all needless jerking and violence. A dairyman who is habitually kind among his cattle will never have any truble in leading one of his cows anywhere. We have seen cows that would kick with the alacrity of Kentucky mules, within a few week's time subdued to the gentleness of lambs, by being made to feel that they had nothing to fear from the men who had them in care.

It is a well known fact that nothing will so quickly retard milk-secretion as undue excitement in the animal. By every means possible, therefore, keep the physical and mental systems of dairy cows at an even normal temperature. Successful dairymen attribute their "good luck" as much to such a course as to blood or feed.

In regard to the second instance taken notice of above, the writer is emphatic in his denunciation of driving bulls on the highway, in an unhampered state. In view of the frightful tragedies that frequently occur on account of horned bulls, it would be a blessing if the brutes were all hornless, but as the system that makes them so is comparatively slow in gaining ground, and perhaps will never be universal, we must do what we can to keep danger at arm's length.

In leading a bull, never let the creature walk behind you, for the action is as reckless as getting into range of a battery of Gatling guns. A bull's disposition can no more be depended on than the freaks of a whirlwind; so keep them under constant surveilance.

Many people are sentimental about dehorning these ugly creatures, but such sentiment is as illogical as it is unsafe in its results. We say saw off the horns at all hazards. It is better that a legion of bulls should suffer painful dehorning than that one man should be disemboweled.

Working bulls as oxen is practiced by many dairymen with good success. Broken to the yoke when young, they are as easily managed as the average steer, and they are very stout to draw. For such jobs as drawing out manure, hauling stone, etc., they are exceedingly handy. We have even seen them used for drawing milk to the cheese factory. A little labor seems to make them more docile.

Equanimity of temper is a cogent auxiliary of dairying. We may obtain the best blooded cattle on earth, feed them till they are as well favored as the kine of Pharaoh's dream, yet if they are constantly nettled by ill treatment, however slight, their profitableness will be diminished. It makes us better morally to be kindly to our flocks and herds, financially we are the gainers thereby.

Geo. E. Neweld.

Do You Want

To trade young colts or sheep for good work horses? If so call on or address S. M. McKee, Crookston. [24-tf]

Cash

Paid for prime beef stock. Apply to
[25-tf] F. M. Brown.

If Not Why Not?

Have you given Attix & Co., a trial order for groceries? If not try one and see what they can do for you. If you want anything in the line of Dry Goods Yankee Notions or Groceries, call on Attix & Co., the Fifth ward merchants. [18-tf]

[First publication Dec. 6th, 1889.]

State of Minnesota, County of Polk.—ss. In Probate Court. Special term, held Dec. 3d, 1889.

In the matter of the estate of Tallef Thoresen, deceased.

Whereas, an instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Tallef Thoresen, deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court.

And, whereas, Tore Tallefson has filed therewith his petition, representing among other things that said Tallef Thoresen died in said county on the 15th day of November, 1889, testate, and that no executor has been named in said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters of administration, with the will annexed be to Andrew Thompson issued thereon.

It is ordered, that the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the probate office in Crookston, in said county, on the 4th day of January, A. D. 1890, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when all persons interested may appear for, or contest the probate of said instrument.

And it is further ordered, that notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Polk County Journal, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 3d day of December, A. D. 1889.

By the court: C. O. Christianson,
[55-3t] Judge of Probate.

MILLINERY GOODS!

I have the largest and most elegant line of fine

IMPORTED MILLINERY GOODS

From Hill Brothers, New York City, ever exhibited in Carman. You will be well repaid to make the effort to see this beautiful display. Nothing like it ever seen here before.

Carman, Oct. 8, 1889.

[25tf] Minnie & Mrs. J. L. Bailey.

REMOEAL.

We have removed our Millinery Establishment from Carman to the McKinnon Restaurant building on Main street, and respectfully invite our lady friends to call and examine our stock.

Minnie and Mrs. J. L. Bailey.

CHAS. M. LOWE,

Real Estate,

FARM LOANS

Loans Made on Good Farms
Without Delay!

NO BONUS.

Low rates of interest. Money furnished to prove up claims and make payments on railroad lands.

FARMS FOR SALE in all parts of Polk County. Desirable City Property for residence and business purposes.

CAN SHOW YOU BARGAINS!

Office on Broadway, opposite Commercial Hotel.

THE OLD RELIABLE

CROOKSTON

LOAN AGENCY

STILL ON DECK.

MONEY
On Real Estae.

MONEY
On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates.

Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.

Crookston. - - - Minn.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law,

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

Always on Time.

There is no line so handsomely equipped for Through Passenger Service as "The Northwestern Line"—C. St. P., M. & O. R'y—and the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago trains over this line have a better record for reaching either end of their run "on time" than those of any other line in the country.

THE

All well posted travelers between the Twin Cities and Chicago take this line—particularly favoring the "Vestibule Limited," which carries the finest sleeping cars and coaches ever built, and also all classes of passengers, without extra fares. On the Lake Superior portion of the line, between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth, and St. Paul and Ashland, Pullman sleepers are run on night trains, and parlor cars on day trains.

NORTHWESTERN

Pullman sleepers are also run through between Duluth, Superior and Chicago. Fast through trains are also run between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Kansas City, via Sioux City, with through Pullman sleepers St. Paul to Omaha and Kansas City. Dining cars are run on all through trains over this line between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, and between St. Paul and Kansas City. Besides being the best

LINE

between these principal cities, The Chicago & Northwestern system of lines composed of the Chicago, St. Paul & Omaha, Chicago & Northwestern and Fremont, Elkhorn & Mo. Valles R'ys—(all advertised as "The Northwestern Line,") traverses a rich and populous country, and offers the quickest means of reaching all the large towns and villages in the territory intersected by it. Before selecting a route, travelers should get a folder, with a map of this line, and they will quickly see the advantages offered. All particulars, with maps and time tables, may be obtained at any station, or write direct to

T. W. Teasdale,
Gen'l Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

THE NEW

FAMILY TRAIN

TO NEW YORK AND THE EAST.

THE

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"THE NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE,"

Has inaugurated a new FAST TRAIN to the east **No. 20** especially adapted to the coevenience of families and of ladies and children, by reason of its through cars from Chicago to New York, and Detroit ty syracuse, its convenient hours of departure from Chicago, Detroit and Toledo, and of its arrival at new York State peints and destination, giving ample time to reach any part of New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City or their suburbs before dark, and making steamer and rail connections.

Lv. Chicago	10:35 a. m	Ar. Syracuse	8:10 a. m.
Lv. Jackson	4.35 p. m.	Ar. Albany	12:20 p. m.
Lv. Toledo	4:35 p. m.	Ar. N. Y.	4:30 p. m.
Lv. Detroit	7:15 p. m.		

(Except Sunday.)

A. W. Ruggles,
Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., Chicago.

W. L. Wyand,
Northwestern Pass. Agt.,
201 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

One-half Block from Depot.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

Farmers custom speciallyinvited.

Terms $1.00 per Day.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., DEC. 5, 1889.

Frozen Wheat for Seed.

D. N. Harper, in Northwestern Agriculturist.

In compliance with your request I am pleased to give your readers a partial report on the effects of seeding last year's wheat in the Red River Valley as I have observed them. Nearly all wheat grown in this region last year was rusted somewhat and much was thus very badly damaged. Many localities in the Valley also experienced severe frosts before the grain had matured. Much damaged wheat having been sown last spring, excellent opportunities are afforded for a study of the results.

For this we must first of all have a clear appreciation of the difference between rusted wheat and frozen wheat. "Frosted" wheat is a term we shall not use as it is too indefinite, and besides is misleading. Wheat having its bran blasted is called frosted, although in most cases this has been caused by other agencies than frost. Rusted wheat is more or less shrunken and of an amber color, darker than in normal wheat. The relations of the constituents are also changed, as the vegetable parasite rust has abstracted a portion of the starch, or otherwise prevented its formation. Such wheat has therefore less starch and more gluten and protein than normal wheat. The bran also bears a greater proportion to the rest of the grain. Frozen wheat, besides being badly shrunken, is more or less discolored, and has lost the normal translucent amber appearance. The frost has caused a chemical change in the constituents, most important of which is that gluten has been changed to other nitrogenous compounds, having different characteristics. Frozen wheat contains less starch and more protein than normal wheat. In two samples I analyzed I found it impossible to separate any gluten, although I deemed some to be present. [See Bulletin No. 7.]

On the sandy lands towards the eastern boundary of the Red River Valley, as also in isolated localities nearer the river, good wheat was harvested last year. A comparison of the results of seeding this and rusted and frozen wheat is both interesting and instructive, and in the future I hope to publish, with the assistance of Professor Hays, a fuller statement of the facts.

At Carman and northwards, besides being rusted, the wheat was to a large extent frozen. About Barnesville and and to the east and south, except in isolated localities, I have observed no frozen wheat to have been seeded, but much that was badly rusted. Some of the results attending the seeding of wheat this year I have observed to be as follows, namely: That under like conditions—on land of the same character and age, and cultivated and sowed alike—the quality and quantity of the crop has been dependent upon the quality of the seed; the older the land the poorer the crop, of course; drilled wheat has invariably been better than broadcasted; new land and summer-fallowed land—or the latter's equivalent—have alike produced the best and most wheat; where seed has been changed to a soil of different character the yield and quality have been improved; frozen wheat has in no case yielded a good crop; and as a rule the crop from rusted wheat has been deficient in quantity, even if, as sometimes, of fair quality. As nearly all of last year's wheat was rusted and are all grades and qualities of rusted wheat, our final opinion of it for seed, must be withheld until our analyses are completed, so that just comparisons may be made.

I have examined many particular cases of seeding wheat of different qualities and, as topical of the results, shall instance the following: At Fergus Falls I was told the poorest wheat in that neighborhood had been sown on the Ames & French farm. A sample of it in my laboratory as it came from the thresher shows the effect of rust, but there are many plump grains in it apparently uninjured. By cleaning 1,200 bushels Mr. C. J. Wright informs me they got 400 for seed. That left over from seeding sold this spring at Kirk's mill for No. 1 Northern and 2 Northern. This is poor compared with No. 1 Hard of the same density (see what follows,) but to call it poor without qualification is misleading. The conditions being favorable, a good crop has been harvested. I know of no wheat sown in this neighborhood which graded lower than No. 2 Northern. About Pelican Rapids the land is undulating and some of the wheat in the hollows was frozen last year. On higher land and on lighter soil the wheat had matured before frost came. All wheat was carefully cleaned and thus the frozen grains were cast out. Wheat has for the most part been sown broadcast and very little of that threshed exceeds ten bushels per acre, much goes as low as five, and only an occasional sample has graded above No. 1 or 2 Northern. Mr. Henry Palmer sowed good seed on poorer land adjoining that on which his neighbor sowed seed not so good. Here, as elsewhere, the better seed the better crop.

As regards frozen wheat, it has been, so far as I know, a failure. One or two instances will serve to show what I have everywhere observed. At Crookston Mr. William Himmelsbach sowed on part of his farm No. 1 Hard wheat, and on the remainder the best of last year's Scotch Fife, nearly, if not all of which had been frozen. From his No. 1 Hard seed he has a large crop of No. 1 Hard wheat, and from his frozen seed has a poor crop of wheat similar to the seed sowed. He, like many farmers similarly situated, has not cut the crop from some of the frozen seed and most that has been harvested will be used for feed. Near him, Mr. Samuel Marvin planted Scotch Fife, which had not been as badly frozen, but his crop is about as Mr. H's. He planted two bushels of good seed of the crop of 1877, from which he has good wheat. Mr. M. has also planted some Mammoth Spring wheat. This has a long beard and the grain is better protected than in case of Fife wheat. This crop last year was poor, but many grains appear to have matured before frost came, and from this seed, he has a better crop than from Fife. Although this and Blue Stem withstood rust and frost better than Fife, it is claimed they do not mill as well and are consequently less valuable.

Last year it was obvious that even the best wheat, as it contained some shrunken grains, could be improved by cleaning. I know of no seed having been planted without being well cleaned and it is safe to say that the salvation of the wheat crop is due largely to the fanning mill. Thus this fundamental principal has almost universally been made use of, although unwittingly by some, namely: That the best wheat for seed is that having the most vitality; which has, in other words, the greatest density—the highest specific gravity. The largest grains of wheat are the best for seed only when they are at the same time the densest. Wheat can surely and permanently be improved only when this principal is practiced. Many, if not most elevators, are provided with apparatus cleaning by suction blast, and by this means, after separating the heavy weed seeds, we can most readily and most surely obtain the best wheat seed. It is so important this selection of the best for seed should everywhere be made, that I have suggested to elevator men that thus they can profitably clean for the farmers good wheat for seeding purposes at merely nominal rates. They have invariably replied they would be pleased to do it for nothing. If the farmer will have his best wheat treated thus by a strong suction blast he can obtain the very best of it for seed and sell the balance at as good a figure as he could the whole.

Our experience has shown the wheat germ to be possessed of wonderful vitality so that much, and as a rule most, of the poorest wheat of last year has grown. But to produce good wheat it would seem to be necessary that the seed should contain gluten, and where this has been absent, or its amount much reduced, I know of no crop of good wheat. It is not enough therefore to know that wheat will germinate and grow, but it must have stored up the proper food. I have elsewhere (see reference) given a simple method applicable everywhere to determine the presence and amount of gluten. Wheat from which flour cannot be made cannot yield good milling wheat.

Much of last year's wheat was really not as poor as the elevators deemed it. In one instance, near Pelican Rapids, 30 pounds of flour to the bushel were made from wheat that could not find a market, and and similar wheat at Fargo yielded 27½ pounds. This was the poorest wheat I saw at the latter place. Numerous other cases might be cited. Some farmers having such wheat have it in mind to save the best of it for next year's seed, but it is not advisable to hold over thus even No. 1 Hard wheat of 1888. If back of the result of a good crop from questionable seed, the causes which on our part produced it are clearly seen, and those put in practice are the best of this year's wheat, we can safely trust Nature to do her part and grant a much better crop next year. Let the best of our wheat be thoroughly cleaned, the densest sown and exchanges made were advisable.

LOST.

On Monday November 18th between the court house and A. N. Hixson's residence in Lowell a black dogskin overcoat. A suitable reward will be paid for its recovery.

[31-33] N. F. WOODSTROM.

A special sale of Dress Goods and Notions begins to-morrow, (Friday) morning. At prices offered it will pay you to secure a supply for future use if you do not need them now. Come and see my bargains.

A. G. GALLASCH.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

[First publication Dec. 5th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. District Court.

A. J. McKinnon and A. McKinnon co-partners as A. J. and A. McKinnon, Plaintiffs. John Aase, Defendant.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court 14th Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of plaintiff and against defendant, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: The west half of the southeast quarter (w½ of the se¼) and west half of the northeast quarter (w½ of the ne¼) of section sixteen (16), of township one hundred and forty-nine (149) of range forty-six (46,) in said county. And that I shall, on Friday the 17th day of January A. D. 1890, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named John Aase, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to ($33.99) thirty-three dollars and ninety-nine cents together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 16th day of February 1889, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Oct. 8th 1889.

N. O. PAULSRUD,
Sheriff of Polk County.

[28-33]

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark, Good Cellars and Good Wells Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor,
Second Street,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot to a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

SCANDIA - AMERICAN BANK.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$200,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.
C. O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H. Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton.
A. E. Johnson,	St. Paul.

G. G. HENAULT
Practical Dentist

SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON, - - MNN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,
Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

G. G. HENAULT.

DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,

ATTY'S-AT-LAW,

McKinnon Block, - Crookston, Minn

We Have Just Received

ONE CARLOAD OF

FARM IMPLEMENTS,

CONSISTING OF

J. I. C. Wagons & Little Giant Gang Plows.

These we will sell at a Close Margin, and we hope to see our friends call at once and get bargains. The balance of our

BUGGIES wewill dispose of AT COST. We still continue to sell the only perfect Seed Separator, the Renowned Centennial FANNING MILL. Farmers who intend to get best grade for their wheat must necesarily procure one. The Shaker POTATO DIGGER does its work thoroughly and leaves the potatoes clean upon the ground. We want every Farmer to have one.

McKINNON BROS.,

McKINNON BLOCK, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.

S. L. COLLINS,

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed & Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Dec. 5th 1889.]

WHEREAS LOUIS OLSON AND ANNA P. Olson, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota as mortgagors, did on the 17th day of November A. D. 1886, duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London, (Limited,) as mortgagee, their mortgage bearing date of November 10th A. D. 1886, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The northwest quarter of section fourteen (14,) township one hundred and fifty-one (151,) range forty-eight (48) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres) to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred and one dollars, with interest thereon, according to the condition of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee or order, which said mortgage was on the 18th day of November A. D. 1886, at 11:30 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said Polk County, in book "27" of mortgages, on page 255, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of forty and 05-100 dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1889, and which said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage, that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assigns, to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London, (Limited,) has exercised its right of option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice on said mortgage the sum of five hundred eighty and 90-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 18th day of January A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 25th, 1889.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY OF LONDON, (Limited.)
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee.
Crookston, Minn.

[33-39]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Dec. 5th, 1889.]

WHEREAS NILS SKOGLUND AND Carolina Skoglund, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagors, did on the 24th day of September A. D. 1887, duly execute and deliver to A. Huntington, of the County of New York, and State of New York, as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of September 24th, A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the county of Polk, and State of Minnesota to-wit: The northwest quarter of section eleven (11,) township one hundred and fifty-three (153,) range forty-four (44,) containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of four hundred and fifty dollars, with interest thereon according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 26th day of September A. D. 1887, at 9 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in book "37" of mortgages on page 49, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of forty and 25-100 dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1889, and which said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage, that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then, and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, his heirs, executors or assigns to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas A. Huntington, mortgagee, has exercised his option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred thirty-two and 35-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 18th day of January A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 25th A. D. 1889.

A. HUNTINGTON,
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee.
Crookston, Minn.

[33-39]

[First publication Nov. 28th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. District Court. 14th Judicial District.

Joseph Kelso, Plaintiff, vs. William M. Ross, Ella Ross, his wife, John Moore, J. P. Marcum, Lizzie R. Montgomery, widow sole devisee and executrix of the last will and testament of Hugh B. Montgomery, deceased, The National German American Bank, of St. Paul, Minnesota, and all other persons unknown, having or claiming an interest in lots two (2,) block two (2.) of the original townsite of Crookston, Polk County, State of Minnesota, Defendants.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendants.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action of which a copy is herewith annexed and herewith served upon you and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the city of Crookston in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated November 9th 1889.

JOHN CROMB,
Pl'ffs Att'y, Crookston, Minn.

To whom it may concern. Take notice, that the foregoing action is for the partition of lot two (2) in block (2,) in the original townsite of Crookston, except eight inches off the south side of said lot, and that the original complaint was duly filed in the office of the clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota on November 26th A. D. 1889.

JOHN CROMB,
Pl'ffs Att'y, Crookston, Minn.

[32-38]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 23d, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 19th, 1889, viz: JOHN MATSON, D. S., No. 10.733, for the e½ nw¼, sw¼ nw¼, S. 12, T. 148, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans Hanson, Ole P. Onstad, Geo. Kingsbury and Nils Brink, Tilden, Polk Co., Minn.

[28-33] H. H. DICKMANN, Register.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Com's'r.
D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

NEW MEAT MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

M. M. VAN DYKE
Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,
CROOKSTON. - - MINNESOTA

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,

Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

Office on Second Street, Crookston.

THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
WILL BE OPEN
EVERY SATURDAY.
OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

H. STEENERSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Crookston, Minn.

JOHN CROMB,
Attorney-at-Law.
SECOND STREET., CROOKSTON

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP,

M. RAUENBUCHLER, Prprietr.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,
CROOKSTON, MINN

W. A. ROBERTSON.
D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

THE NEW
CLEVELAND HOUSE,

Is now ready for the reception of guests. I have just completed the addition, thoroughly renovated, papered and painted, and am now ready to welcome old guests and new to a comfortable, home-like hotel. House convenient to all business places.

☞ Give the New Cleveland House a call.

H. BURKHARDT. Prop.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Nov. 28th, 1889.]

WHEREAS JEAN B. DAUDEMAN AND Mary Daudeman, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagors, did on the 11th day of January A. D. 1887, duly execute and deliver to The Land Mortgage Investment and Agency Company of America, (Limited,) as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of December 29th A. D. 1886, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The northeast quarter of section nineteen (19,) township one hundred and fifty (150,) range forty-three (43,) containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of eight hundred and fifty dollars, with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage, and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee or order, which said mortgage was on the 12th day of January A. D. 1887, at 3:15 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "27" of mortgages on page 315, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of sixty-eight dollars due as interest upon said mortgage, on the first day of January A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed, by and between the parties to said mortgage, that if default should be made in any of the condition or covenants therein contained, on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then, and from thenceforth, it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assigns, to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas The Land Mortgage Investment and Agency Company of America, (Limited,) has exercised its option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of nine hundred eighty-five and 55-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 18th day of January A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from date of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 25th A. D. 1889.

THE LAND MORTGAGE INVESTMENT AND AGENCY COMPANY OF AMERICA, (Limited,)
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee.
Crookston, Minn.

[32-38]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Nov. 28th, 1889.]

WHEREAS TELESPHORE JOLY AND Henriette Joly, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagors, did on the 15th day of December A. D. 1886, duly execute and deliver to The Land Mortgage Investment and Agency Company of America (Limited,) as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of December 14th A. D. 1886, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The north half of the southwest quarter, and the north half of the southeast quarter of section eight (8,) township one hundred and forty-nine (149,) range forty-three (43,) containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of four hundred dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee or order, which said mortgage was on the 17th day of December A. D. 1886, at 2 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk in book "27" of mortgages, on page 281 and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of thirty-three and 42-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage January 1st A. D. 1888, and the further sum of thirty-two dollars due as interest thereon January 1st A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors, to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth, it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assigns to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas The Land Mortgage Investment and Agency Company of America (Limited,) has exercised its option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred three and 70-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 18th day of January A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 25th A. D. 1889.

THE LAND MORTGAGE INVESTMENT AND AGENCY COMPANY OF AMERICA, (Limited.)
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee.
Crookston, Minn.

[32-38]

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon,

Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

D. H. BATES,

DEALER IN

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, & MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,

CARMAN, - - - MINN

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1:50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, DECEMBER 12, 1889. NO. 34.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

CANADIAN EXCURSIONS.

For several years past the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has given a favorable opportunity to visit the Eastern Provinces of Canada through a series of low rate excursions.

The following announcement is made for the present season. From stations on its lines north of and including Winnipeg, Grand Forks and Crookston and west to Minot, tickets will be sold at excursion rates on the following days: Nov. 11th, 18th and 25th, Dec. 2d, 9th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22d and 23d, 1889, and January 6th, 7th and 8th, 1890. Stop over privileges and 90 days time will be granted on these tickets, with 15 additional days time on payment of $5,00, or 30 days on payment of $10 extra. Tickets will be issued to points in Ontario and Quebec west of and including Montreal.

A choice of route will be given through the principal cities of the continent. The "Manitoba" train service is unexcelled, and with palace dining and sleeping cars the journey back to the scenes of early days will be made over this favorite line with comfort and luxury. Call upon or address any agent of the Manitoba Railway for full particulars regarding rates, baggage, sleeping berths, &c., or write F. I. Whitney, G. P. and F. A., St. Paul, Minn.

——THE ONLY——

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

——THE——

NORTHRN PACIFIC

RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED
EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
7:30 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:30 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:45 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:20 p. m.
3:45 p. m.	Duluth	7:30 a. m.
2:45 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc.	8:40 p. m.
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:54 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:24 "
10:45 "	Pembin	12:55 "
1:45 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South East and West. For full information as to time rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
CHAS. S. FEE, Grand Forks.
Gen. Pass. Agent.
St. Paul, Minn.

D. D. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
COUNTY ATTORNEY.
OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON - - MINNESOTA

Wilkinson, Schmidt & O'Brien
LAWYERS,
FOURNET BLOCK,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

A Scrap of Paper.

A scrap of paper, lying in the office waste-basket or blown along the street, is an insignificant thing, and no one gives it a thought. Yet upon such a small bit of paper may depend life and death, kingdoms and crowns, health and disease, comfort and annoyance, pleasure or pain. The death warrant of the Queen of Scots was but a small piece of paper; Magna Charta was but a sheet of it; the Declaration of Independence was but a scrap of paper; but how great was their influence for weal or woe. A "scrap of paper" is not much, and yet it may mean all the difference in the world to us. A twenty or fifty dollar bill is only a scrap of paper, but it will buy another scrap of paper—a ticket over "The Burlington" to Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Cheyenne, and fifty more thriving places, assuring you a pleasant, safe, speedy and comfortable journey. For tickets time tables, etc., apply to local agent, or to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent C., B & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Officially Acknowledged.

Duluth News.

The News has often pointed out the fact that a line from Crookston to Duluth was a necessity to the Manitoba system, and has stated its expectation that such a line would be built, but it is only within a few days that official acknowledgement of an intention to constrct the line has been made by the company. The fifty miles or so from Crookston to Fosston, already completed, could not be taken as proof positive of an intention to build to Duluth, as that is part of the surveyed line of the St. Paul, Brainerd & Northwestern. But Second Vice-President Clough said a day or two ago, "The construction of that line has been definitely decided on and will be taken up soon." He stated that the exact route had not been decided on yet, a number of surveys having been made, but with the assurance that the line is coming the exact route is of less interest to Duluth than to the half dozen interior towns which may secure it. The new line will run the greater part of the way through virgin territory, the development of which will give it a paying local traffic entirely independent of the business that will come to it as a part of a great through line. Those who fear that the building of two railroads in a general northwestern direction from Duluth will be overdoing the thing, simply lack information as to the extent and the resources of the undeveloped territory. I would not be at all rash to prophesy that there will be more than 5,000 miles of road in the northern part of the state in 1895.

Nevertheless the new road will derive its greatest importance from the fact that it will link in a new through line from Duluth to the Pacific. The great northern line of the Manitoba—soon to become Great Northern in name as well as in fact—with its temporary termini at Helena and Fosston, is a good deal like a bridge which is completed with the exception of both shore spans. It is quite as necessary that the line be extended from Manitoba to the Pacific cost as from Crookston to Duluth, and Mr. Clough, in the same interview, stated with equal positiveness the intention of the company to build to Puget Sound. The Manitoba has shown a disposition in the past to give Duluth the treatment due her position, and there is no reason to expect that this policy will be changed in the future. The completion of the new trans-continental line will mean much for Duluth. One result will doubtless be to give this city a first-class train service to the west, which it seems to be the settled policy of the Northern Pacific to deny. But the competition will probably compel the latter company to follow suit, and we shall get two first-class train services at once. Will the Great Northern push its lines to east and west as fast as possible?

Mild Winter Theory So Far Proves True.

Moorhead News.

Some time ago, it will be recollected by our readers, the News and Sergeant Dosher, predicted a mild winter this winter, which prediction was based on the records of the signal station here showing that cold winters and warm winters had come invariably, since the establishment of the station, in pairs, and the last winter having been warm, to carry out the rule, the present winter would be warm also.

In support of this theory to date we have to say that the mean temperature for October last was almost precisely the same as the year previously. And now we have the data for November, 1889, just passed, and compared with that of November, 1888, are as follows:

Mean temperature, 1888, 25.7 degrees above.

Mean temperature, 1889, 24.8 degrees above.

Thus if will be seen that the mean temperature for November, 1889, is only nine-tenths of one degree colder than for November, 1888.

Highest temperature, 1888, 65 on the 2d.
Highest " 1889, 59 " 9th.
Lowest " 1888, 3 " 17th.
Lowest " 1889, 5 " 29th.

REDRESS DEMAND.

Red River Farmers Protest Against Ill-Treatment.

St. Paul News.

HALLOCK, Dec. 5.—The farmers on both the Minnesota and Dakota sides of the Red River Valley have keenly felt the oppressive hand of monopoly this fall. The elevator system of grading this year makes a choice No. 1 wheat only a No. 3, if not rejected, and the local buyers are unable to extricate themselves from the toils of the elevator kings. The farmers know they are being robbed at least two grades on every bushel they sell, yet they have no redress as the state inspector has so ruled it. Again, on the Dakota side, for instance, at St. Thomas and Hamilton, the Manitoba road positively refuses to let Eklund Bros., who are track buyers, have a single car for the shipment of wheat purchased. The commission men of Minneapolis and Duluth should know this state of affairs and see if it cannot be remedied. The track buyers throughout the valley, on both sides of the river, are paying more for wheat than the elevators, and that is doubtless where the trouble arises, the elevators and railroads being in the same boat together.

KNUTE NELSON'S CHANCE

Considered Good by Messrs. Young and Carson.

St. Paul News.

Representative Young, of Swift County, and W. J. Carson, of Pope County, were caught sight of at the Merchants this afternoon. They discussed politics very cautiously and conservatively, and like most people who are accosted now-a-days, were reticent about putting their opinions on record.

Mr. Young said the people of his county were for Scheffer two years ago, and thought that gentleman had lots of friends up there yet. So far as he knew there was no fault found with the administration of Gov. Merriam, but not having canvassed the matter a bit he could not say whether his renomination would be favored or not.

"I believe," said Mr. Young, "that there are many dormant elements which will come to the surface as obstacles during the next campaign, and it will be necessary for the Republicans to put up their strongest man, and avoid any serious mistakes."

He declined to state who, in his opinion, was the strongest man, but afterward acknowledged that Knute Nelson could not only poll practically the solid vote of the party, but a large majority of the votes of the Democratic Scandinavians.

"Yes," chimed in Mr. Carson, "he would carry our county, and, in fact, the whole northern portion of the state with a whoop."

Neither gentleman expressed his individual preference, but both agreed that a strong man was necessary, and that Nelson was the strongest man.

Duluth & Winnipeg.

A correspondent to the Duluth News says: Without any exception the Duluth & Winnipeg is the best new road I ever rode on, and I have ridden on enough of them to make my opinion worth something. This is due to several causes, prominent among which may be mentioned the phenomenally low grades and light curvature. On the seventy miles soon to be completed the grade nowhere exceeds fifteen feet to the mile. I do not believe it will average half of that, and there are long stretches which are absolutely level. The maximum curvature is only four degrees, and that is found along the St. Louis, where the road runs on a narrow strip of bottom land lying between the bluffs and the river. Beyond the St. Louis the curves are few and short, merely slight changes in direction, and the road runs for mile after mile in an air line—a tangent, the engineers call it.

Standard track has 2,640 ties to the mile, but the Duluth & Winnipeg is above standard in this respect, for it uses 3,000 ties to the mile, or seventeen to each thirty foot rail, on the best of ground, and in swampy places this is increased to nineteen and even twenty to the rail, or 3,500 to the mile. That comes pretty near being corduroy road. Track held by eighty spikes to every thirty feet will not be very apt to spread, whatever else it does. The rails, for which such a solid support is provided, are of steel, and weigh sixty pounds to the yard. The result of all this was stated in the opening sentence—the Duluth & Winnepeg is the best new road I ever saw. In fact I have ridden on roads which had been in use four years which were not nearly as smooth, and never had been. President Fisher was taken down over a part of this not long ago at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour.

He Pleases Himself.

The New York Spellbinder.

The Saturday Globe, a Democratic review, published just across the street from this office, is out in an article headed, "Mr. Harrison has pleased himself." After stating that he has pleased nobody else, either inside or outside of his party, except the few who have been given office or influence, the editor proceeds to give it as his opinion that the late elections were a party rout. He goes on to say that the Virginia election settles it once for all that the president's proposed policy of breaking down the South by the formation of a white Republican party throughout the South is a disastrous failure. He goes further in regard to Iowa, and says that change is the consequence of changing public sentiment in regard to Prohibition and the Tariff. After a further and somewhat prolix review of the elections in the other States, he concludes; "Still another year of the pigmy politician from Indiana who now sits in the White House, and the people bid fair to return to Washington a House of Representatives which shall have an overwhelming majority of men in favor of giving real relief to the taxpayers of the country."

Now, in our opinion, this defeat in Virginia is a good thing, for it has taught our party what they have to contend with in the South, and will stir them up to the support of all influences tending to change those conditions which now make it possible to hold in peaceable intimidation a large number of citizens whose right to vote has been settled by constitutional enactment. How long it will take to educate the white men of the South up to a tolerance of the negro worthy of their otherwise manly progress cannot now be predicted, but the printing presses and steam boilers and mining picks of the country are trying as hard as they can to so change the Southern sentiment that both races shall recognize the great boon of citizenship to be one that is not to be lightly esteemed or easily taken away. The entire negro population is about one-thirteenth of the Republic, and it will find its political level without it being necessary for Southern men to strain their own manhood by intimidation or fraud committed against the same law that gave them their rights and protects them in their use. In regard to Iowa, we think our Democratic friend is right. It is but natural that in an off year those who were on the fence should accept the Democratic platform of High License in preference to the Republican Prohibition, especially when the Republican party is vaunting itself in the National councils as a High License party. He is also correct about the sentiment on the Tariff—that is, there is a large-sized reform sentiment in some parts of the West and probably in Iowa, which must and will be met by an intelligent revision of the Tariff by the Republican party this winter. Both parties are to-day a great deal larger than any man or set of men in either, and the man who for a brief period occupies the presidential chair is in the current of a drifting public opinion which no amount of patronage will either control or change. President Harrison should therefore please himself—that is, he should do that which best satisfies his own convictions and leave the rest to a power higher than that of any party, which rules the destiny of nations. Men who jump to conclusions about elections in a country like this are like children trying to set a limit to ocean tides. Certain it is that any party that through pride of conquest or greed of gain tries to thwart the will of the people expressed by a constantly rising tide of public opinion favoring both material and spiritual progress, will find all stakes and air castles set at ebb tide, likely to be out of sight at the next rise of the waters. Give us another blast Brother Globe, whenever you get steam on, it will do you good and can not hurt the party of progress.

A Wonderful Offer.

A St Laul Daily Paper for One Yea for One Dollar and a Half.

The St. Paul Daily News, and independent Republican newspaper, desires to so extend its circulation that every man in the Northwest who reads a daily paper will peruse its columns.

We accordingly make a special but temporary offer. Every person who between this date and January 1st, 1890, sends the Daily News, St. Paul, Minnesota, the sum of ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF will receive the Daily News by mail for one year. This is less than one-half a cent per day.

The Daily News is published every week day evening. It is a four page paper, eight columns to the page, five days in the week; and on Saturdays an eight page paper, eight columns to the page.

It makes a specialty of market reports, giving the markets of the current day of issue. In cities and towns which we cannot reach by mail the same evening of the date of the paper, the mail will arrive during the night, so that the subscriber will find the News at the post office the next morning with as late market reports as will be supplied by the morning paper several hours later.

You can certainly secure the value of your subscription during the 313 week days of publication.

Remember the subscription price has not been permanently reduced, but still remains $1.00 for three months, or $4.00 per year. This is a special offer made with a view of securing a large circle of readers for 1890, and must be accepted by or before January first, next, in order to be secured.

Business men can send checks on their local banks for the amount, thus saving buying draft or postal note. The paper will be sent the first day your remittance is received and continue one year.

DO NOT FORGET THAT THE OFFER CLOSES JANUARY 1st, 1890.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

☞ Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.

— OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET.—

CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

SPECIAL SALE
—OF—
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S | Cloth Newmarkets.

Commencing Monday, October 14th, 1889,

We will offer to the trade a line of

CLOTH NEWMARKETS

For Ladies' and Children at heretofore Untold Prices.

A GOOD ASSRTOMENT
—OF—
NEWMARKETS
From $12 to $20

A Good	Black	Twilled Newmarket,	57	in long,		$4.00
"	"	Striped	"	"	"	6.00
"	"	"	"	"	"	7.00
"	"	Striped or Plaid	"	"	"	8.00
"	"	" "	"	"	"	9.00
"	"	Black or Brown	"	"	"	10.00
"	"	" "	"	"	"	12.00

Which includes NOVEL AND FASHIONABLE designs in Foreign and Domestic Fabrics, and the Latest Styles in tailor-maee garments.

LADIES WISHING A GOOD GARMENT

Should call during this sale, while the assortment is large and the prices small.

☞ We have a few more Plush Cloaks left which we will close out cheap.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM

I RING THE FIRST BELL!

To Announce the Opening of my New

Holiday Stock

AND INVITE YOU TO CALL
And Inspect my NEW LINES OF CHOICE NOVELTIES,
Especially Adapted for Christmas and Wedding Presents.

LARGEST STOCK. LATEST STYLES. LOWEST PRICES.

In the Line of Jewelry, Watches, Silverware, Spectacles, Fancy Goods, Albums, Etc., Etc., at the reliable Jewelry House of

FINE WATCH REPAIRING
A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,
ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

Farmers and Politics.

American Farm News.

It is not the mission of this journal to enter into party politics and to uphold one party and decry the other. No such prerogative has been assumed by it. The American Farm News may even congratulate itself, that it does not have to perform the functions of a party political organ. Others are willing to do that kind of work while The News gladly holds aloof from it, being called to another field of labor.

But at the same time we have a word to say to farmers and their connection with politics. So long as theirs is a country ruled by the votes of the people no man can fold his arms, see the ship of State go drifting by, and say I have nothing to do with it. We all have something to do with the government of the country. The vote of the weakest citizen is a unit and counts for just as much as the vote of the millionaire. In determining the result of an election the vote of John Smith exactly balances the ballot of Cornelius Vanderbilt. The one is as potent as the other.

This equality of suffrage idea brings us to the point of saying here what we desire to speak of under the head of "The Farmer and Politics." The farmer is vitally interested in the government of his country and therefore he cannot afford to let his interests go by default, and he cannot clear himself of responsibility by entrusting his political affairs over to others.

He must act for himself. He is the one who votes and his ballot represents, —or should represent,—his conscience, judgment and intelligence. Therefore it is that we say to the farmer "take a hand" in politics. By this it is not meant that you shall be office seekers, and be always in the plunge for the "spoils of patronage."

But we do maintain that farmers should be students of politics and advise themselves as to the wisest policy for the town, city, county, state or general government to pursue. Possibly it may not be saying too much to recommend farmers to know the issues before them and then to follow their convictions rather than the conventions.

The American farmer is two large and too important a factor in the government of this nation to be indifferent about its political control. He has a right to his say in the matter and he should diligently, fearlessly and intelligently assert that right on all proper occasions. Should he fail to do so he will not rise to the position he is entitled to occupy in the politics of the country.

The good husbandman will be the sagacious citizen and while he provides for his own household, he will also be solicitious that no harm come to the state.

What the Starch Factory Has Done For Anoka.

Stillwater Cor. Pioneer Press.

Judge Hammons, of Anoka, was in the city Thursday. Although rum river has supplied Anoka with logs only one year in three, and the saw mills have been shut down, he says times are good, as the starch factory has purchased 500,000 bushels of potatoes, a boot and shoe factory has been started on a large scale, and another starch factory is to be erected of double capacity of the one now running. He said further that here in Stillwater was as good a location for a starch factory as with them, and they find it the best paying establishment that has ever been in town.

Money to Loan

On More Reasonable and Better Terms than Ever Before Offered in the Northwest.

We are now prepared to loan money in any amount from $250 up to $10,000 on well improved farms where title has been perfected, and U S. patent is on record or has been issued.

Our terms are 8 per cent. interest, with a small commission to cover expenses and cost of making the loan.

Where the security is satisfactory we can make loans for five or any greater number of years, interest payable annually on the first day of January, and will allow the borrower, after two years, to pay any part of the principal, in sums of $100 or upwards on any interest day named in his notes. So much for straight loans.

We are the agents for the Union Central Life Insurance Company, of Cincinnati, Ohio, a company of great strength and a public record for probity and fair dealing unsurpassed; and can write life insurance in connection with loans with great profit and advantage to the borrower, which, taken in connection with the loan for ten years, pays the loan by yearly payments, as is more fully shown by the following statement: A aged 25 years, of sound health, applies for a loan of $1,000 on his farm, at the same time he applies for $1,000 insurance on the 10 years annual payment stock-endowment plan. He pays as follows:

Each year on his insurance........$88 44
Each year on his loan for interest........80 00
Total yearly payments...$ 168 44
Total for ten years.........1684 40

which pays for the insurance, and the insurance pays the loan in full.

If the borrower dies during the ten years his insurance becomes payable and due at once and pays his loan in full, leaving his farm clear and free of all encumbrances, for his family.

NOTE THE DIFFERENCE.

If the borrower effects a loan of $1,000 on the plan usually followed, he must pay interest at the rate of ten per cent. and may be stated as follows: $1,000 for five years, annual interest........$ 100 00
At the end of the loan he pays interest in the sum of........500 00
When the loan is due he pays.. 1000 00
Principal and interest paid in 5 years........1500 00

As much within $184 40 as he pays in ten years with insurance with us.

If he makes such a loan for ten years he pays:
Interest........$1000 00
Principal at end of 10 years........1000 00

Total........$2000 00

or $315.60 more than he would pay with us; besides on the 10 per cent. plan he is not insured against death, and if he dies during the life of the loan the "Old Detestable Mortgage" still hangs over the heads of his defenceless wife and children.

Call on or address,
IVES & HATLESTAD,
Nov. 12, 1889. Crookston, Minn.
[30-43]

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
Wm. Anglim, K. D. Chase, R. D. Childs
Geo. Q. Erskine, B. B. Northrop, A. A. Miller
E. H. Walsh, John Moore, W. H. Crosby
Chas. E. Sawyer.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., DEC. 12, 1889.

'Round Home.

Crookston Wheat Market.

No. 1 Hard	63.
No. 1 Northern	60.
No. 2 "	56.
No. 3 "	49.
Rejected	

Lovely weather so far.

The band was out at the skating rink on Monday night.

Good Union cassamere overcoats at $3.50, $4.00, $4.50 and $5.00, at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Ed. Walsh's little boy, Willie, was severely kicked by a horse last week and barely escaped with his life. At last accounts he was doing as well as could be expected.

The largest, most beautiful stock of jewelry, silverware, fancy goods, at lowest prices ever offered at C. H. Saake's.

The farmers at Mentor have organized on Alliance with A. Attix and E. E. Abbott as presiding officers; also at McIntosh, but we have not learned who the officers there are.

Mens suits, 2,000 complete suits to choose from. Come early and get the best selection.

C. O. D. Clothing House.

The Society of the Norwegian Luth. Synod church has purchased lot 3 block 10 in Fletcher & Houston's Addition and intend to build a large church building there next summer.

The best low price watches at Saake's Jewelry store.

Mr. A. Sture has purchased the Hack & Gallasch stock and will at once proceed to stock up completely with everything in his line. He will remove to Crookston as soon as he can complete arrangements for a house. Meantime Peter's smiling countenance is on deck at the old stand.

Children's suits $1.
Children's overcoats $1.
Children's winter caps 10c.
Boys' suits age 13 to 17, $2.50 at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

A meeting of the business men of the city of Crookston is hereby called at the city hall on Tuesday evening next to take into consideration the manufacturing interests of the city, especially with reference to the establishment of a starch factory, a tannery, a butter and egg cold storage house and other matters of importance. A full attendance of our business men is urged.

The Northern Pacific office at Crookston has been furnished with the largest and most complete line of coupon tickets of any point west of St. Paul. Through tickets and through baggage checks can be obtained to any point in the United States and Canada. Mr. E. S. Harrison, the agent, and J. E. Silbe, the cashier, will take pleasure in showing routes and explaining puzzling time tables. Call and see them. [34-35]

Special inducements on all kinds of furniture for the next 30 days. Largest stock in the county, including carpets, curtains, oil cloths, picture frames and all kinds of furniture.

Crookston Furniture Co.

R. C. Mitchel, the veteran editor of the Duluth Tribune has sold his interests in that paper and retires to enjoy a much needed rest. For over 21 years he has presided over the destinies of The Tribune, laboring in season and out of season for the interests of Duluth and the Tribune. If he has not sold for a good round figure he has not had his just deserts as his labors have been invaluable in the upbuilding of Duluth and the Northwest.

Solid silverware and quadruple plated goods, such as castors, cake baskets, butter dishes, pickle castors, knives, forks, etc., etc., at one-half of their actual value, at C. H. Saake's Jewelry store.

O. S. Johnson having rented his farm for a period of five years, left this week for his old home at Ossian, Iowa, where he will in future reside, coming up occasionally to look after his interests here. Mr. J. has cultivated 300 acres and says his experience in Polk County farming is reasonably satisfactory, and he is of the opinion that if the producer had had a fair showing in the markets farmers could have made big money. The reason he goes away is that his father is now alone and needs someone with him.

Bedsteads from $1.50 to $9, springs $1.25 to $6, mattresses from $1.50 to $25. Suits of all grades and prices. Freight charges prepaid 100 miles for our customers. Furniture, carpets, curtains, draperies. Largest stock in the city.

Crookston Furniture Co.

The Grand Jury brought in a voluminous report, reviewing the financial condition of the county and recommending reduction of expenses by cutting down the salaries of county officers, recommend the appointment of an assistant for the county superintendent at a salary not to exceed $600 per annum. They find the county jail in a condition that they consider dangerous to the health of prisoners and recommend the building of an outside vault; they recommend the building of a county hospital and commend the condition of the county records.

Wheat prices shrunk one cent.

Pretty greasy traveling. Some call it icy.

Somehow not much hay or wood came in this week.

The Grand Jury finished its labors last week and adjourned.

Another rain on Monday night added to the slickness of the road.

Only ONE change of cars between Crookston and Montreal via the Northern Pacific.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs has decided to dispose of her entire stock of millinery. Call early for bargains.

The N. P. express office is in the Jacobus building. Bert has a fine sleigh rigged up for business.

M. E. Bartlett put Carl Anderson at work on Monday morning to obtain an artesian well at his residence in Fairfax.

Ladies watches 14 karat solid gold, with Elgin or Waltham movements from $22 to $85 at C. H. Saake's Jewelry store.

The Jury in the case of Peter Cornelius vs the D., C. & N. R. R. gave Peter $650 damages. Appeal from the award of the commission which was $275.

$100,000 to loan.

John McLean.

Chris. Houston handed us one of Brown's best cigars on Friday as he quietly remarked: "Girl, Tuesday, regulation weight, smoke!" Well "here's Ho."

My entire stock of albums and plush novelties must be closed out regardless of cost. Come early and secure bargains, C. H. Saake, Jeweler.

Theodore Greenhalgh starts this week for a tour of investigation to the great west. He will interview the new states of Washington and Montana and report some time before spring.

I have a number of choice Holstein-Friesian cows and heifers which I will sell at figures far less than their actual value if taken soon. For particulars call at The Journal office.

[34-tf] W. G. Cooke.

See our new premium offer in connection with the St. Paul Daily News, and call in and fix up the old matter. Remember that our terms practically gives you a daily one year for nothing. Call before January 1st, 1890.

Rev. C. E. Page, former pastor of the Congregational church in this city occupied the pulpit in that church on Sunday day and evening greeted by large audiences of old friends and parishioners.

Ladies watches, Boss gold filled with Elgin movement, stem wind and set, elegant time pieces, from $18 to $35, at C. H. Saake's Jewelry store.

The Northern Pacific Railroad company has leased the D., C. & N. R. R. and put on a through St. Paul car. You can now step on board at the depot and go through to Montreal with but one change of cars.

Rariton Chinchilla over coats $3.50 at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Let it be recorded that early on Sunday morning Dec. 8th a heavy shower of rain fell in this vicinity. This may have happened before in the winter time but very seldom in the knowledge of the oldest inhabitant.

Said a granger at the farmers meeting on Monday evening: "The only fault I have to find with the average business man in this country is that he not only wants the almighty dollar but he wants it almighty quick."

If you desire to get novelties and reliable goods at the lowest possible prices, go to

C. H. Saake, The Jeweler,
Robert Street.

Through way bills from Chicago to Crookston are being made by the Wisconsin Central and Northern Pacific roads. This saves a 24 hours delay at Minnesota Transfer or re-billing eastern business. It also makes it possible to adjust in the Crookston office all over charges arising from errors in rates, &c.

The ladies are invited to call and see the fine stock of millinery that Mrs. E. E. Bangs is selling without regard to cost to close out. She intends to wind up her business by Jan. 1st and now is the time to secure bargains. Don't fail to look over this stock before you purchase. It is to your own advantage so to do.

Good Vermont gray overcoats $2, a the C. O. D. Clothing House.

A new post office called Tabor has been created in the town of Tabor and Frank Cernousek appointed postmaster. The office is located eight miles west of Angus. This will prove a great convenience to the dwellers in that neighborhood who have been obliged to go a long distance for their mail heretofore. For the present the new office will receive two mails per week.

Santa Claws Headquarters at C. H. Saake's Jewelry store.

S. H. Barteau was down from Angus last week. He contemplates moving back to the city to live at an early day. He has 600 acres of land broken on his farm and intends to break 400 acres next year. Mr. Barteau says that a man can make money on his farm—a little bit—if he is sober industrious and tends strictly to his knitting—but he must not waste much summer weather in the city.

During court parties can secure board and lodging at reduced rates at Fulton's boarding house, one block south of the Opera House (Mrs. Pierce's old place). Board by the day, meal or week. Give the house a trial. [32-35]

Ought To Have It.

If Santa Claus has not the heart of a stone he certainly will take heed to the request of the little tot who wrote him such a nice little letter and dropped it in the posoffice. The letter was addressed

Mr. Santa Claus,
North Pole.

DEARSANTAC
IWISYOUWOULDPLEASE
TSIRHCKOOBAEMDNES
MAS

A Sharp little girl, that. If you read it carefully you will see that it is a book she wants.

H. Lakness was in from Winger last week viewing the sights of the great metropolis.

It is reported that Eli Lariviere is celebrating the arrival of a bright young miss to enliven his home circle at Thief River Falls.

The N. P. is running a through coach from Crookston to St. Paul. This in connection with their dining car service, should make the new route a very popular one with the people of Crookston.

Ladies, don't forget to call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs millinery store, on Second street, and secure some of those bargains offered by her closing out sale. Such goods at such prices were never before heard of in this city.

Peter Bauchemin who has been dangerously sick with an abcess, at his residence in Argyle, is reported to be recovering. Peter was for a long time a resident of Crookston where he has lots of friends who will be glad to hear that he is on the road to recovery.

Miss Frankie Sang is to be married this evening to a Mr. Dickenson, of Marshall County, at the residence of Mrs. M. B. Hayes in this city. Miss Sang is a Polk County girl, having grown to young ladyhood in our midst. Her parents were for a long time residents of Fisher. Mr. D. is a prominent business man of Marshall County and is to be congratulated on having drawn a prize in the matrimonial lottery.

Tickets will be on sale at the Northern Pacific depot Dec. 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22d and 23d, and Jan. 6th, 7th and 8th, from Crookston to Canadian points and return at $40 for the round trip. Tickets good for 90 days. [34-35]

A meeting of farmers was held at the City Hall on Monday evening last. Andrew Steenerson was elected chairman, and H. E. Cooke, secretary. The chairman stated that the object of the meeting was to inquire into alleged abuses in the methods of chattel mortgage foreclosures and to provide for a remedy, providing any could be found. The meeting being then thrown open to general discussion, took the form of a Methodist experience meeting, many arising and testifying to the general cussedness of the prevailing methods of chattel mortgage foreclosure. The general opinion crystalized seemed to be in favor of the organization of a county central committee and township committees whose province should be to inform themselves on all cases of alleged extortion that should be reported to them, these could be laid before an organization whose business it shall be to furnish relief in every case possible. One speaker took the ground that the work could be more effectively done by a Farmers' Alliance whose duties are to investigate and remedy as far as possible every evil of which the farmer complains—as this was only one among a hundred grievances the farmer suffers. He took the ground that the alliance of other interests against his profession must either force the farmers to combine or force them to the wall—and cited the condition of the markets of today—the wheat market controlled by wheat buyers and the meat trust controlled by the big four at the head of which is Armour, of Chicago. He thought the power attained by these monopolists ought to be convincing proof of the power of combination, and that if the farmers would only agree to agree and would form a strong association offensive and defensive, that they could do much to remedy existing evils. After a full and free discussion it was resolved to organize an association to be called the Polk County Farmers' Relief Association. On motion a committee to draft a constitution was elected, consisting of J. O. Sargent, M. E. Kirsch, Peter Cornelius, Christopher Steenerson and H. E. Cooke. Moved that all male adults of legal age be eligible to membership. On motion Andrew Steenerson and D. E. Hatlestad were appointed a committee to write to or communicate with every newspaper in Polk County requesting the insertion of a notice of the time and place of the next meeting, requesting the insertion of said notice each week until date of said meeting, and that the publishers insert such notice free of cost to this association. Moved that when we adjourn we adjourn to meet in this hall on the first Monday in January, 1890. After further discussion the meeting adjourned. The committee on constitution met and organized by electing M. E. Kirsch, chairman and H. E. Cooke, secretary. After fixing upon a date for a committee meeting, the committee adjourned.

Farmers Who Read.

Mr. Hayes, of Hayes Bros., Elna, was in the city last week and called at The Journal office to renew, also to subscribe for the St. Paul Daily News for one year. The boys are bound to keep well posted if they don't lay up a cent and reading men are the ones who always succeed where success is possible. Mr. H. reports satisfactory progress on the farm this year.

Just now the Times man is pluming himself like a peacock in summer time over "our" starch factory, taking to himself all the credit of the idea, all the while he is coolly stealing Judge Ives' thunder. The Judge was the first man to broach the subject several years ago and The Journal files contains columns on the subject from the Judge's gifted pen and other sources. A starch factory is a good thing and we need it but—say, Mac,—what's the matter with a good healthy butter and egg cold storage house, eh?

Nels Mulberg was in from East Grand Forks one day last week and while his horse was standing hitched by a halter to a post on Main street, some miscreant succeeded in gashing the animal's tongue, nearly severing that member. The cowardly deed was soon discovered and Mike Leguee was hastily summoned who took a few stitches in the tongue, then took the horse down to his hospital for further treatment. At last accounts the horse was doing nicely and will no doubt soon be all right again. Mr. Mulberg thinks he knows who did the dastardly deed, but it is doubtful if he can prove it. It is a very small pattern of humanity who would try to get even with a man against whom he holds a spite, by maiming a dumb animal.

Farmers' Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that a farmers' meeting will be held at the city hall, in Crookston, on Monday evening, Jan. 6th 1890, at 7:30, to take steps for the organization of the Polk County Farmers Relief Association. Every farmer in Polk County who feels an interest in the welfare of his calling is hereby cordially invited to attend. Ordered by vote of the meeting held Dec. 9th 1889.

H. E. Cooke, Sec. of Meeting.

IT IS DAWLEY.

On Tuesday W. B. Dawley received a telegram from Congressman S. G. Comstock which though brief was to the point. It reads: "Your commission will issue this morning." And so, at last, after many days Mr. Dawley gets his commission and will at once enter upon the discharge of his duties as postmaster. While this may prove a disappointment in certain quarters no one can for a moment doubt the justice of it for it would have been the height of injustice to have quietly shoved Mr. D. aside, unless charges of a serious nature had been preferred and sustained. This the administration could not afford to do nor do we think it had the desire so to do.

HERE IS
YOUR CHANCE
TO SECURE
A DAILY PAPER
FOR A SONG!

To all old subscribers to The Journal, who will pay up all arrearages and one year in advance, we will send

The St. Paul Daily News
and The Polk County Journal

for one year for only two dollars and fifty cents! This offer holds good until January 1st, 1890.

You can secure a choice cow or heifer if you call on me before they are all sold.

W. G. Cooke, Journal Office.

Back to Canada

On one of the popular Manitoba excursions. Only $40 for the round trip, 3 months time on ticket. Apply early for information, sleeping car space, &c. to C. H. Mix, agent at Crookston, or to F. I. Whitney, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Those "Kickers."

It was not long since, when a number of our old-time citizens left for Tacoma, that the Times rooster flew up on the fence, crowed loud and long, because, he said, "the kickers have all gone; and now Crookston will prosper." A few weeks ago one of our old-time citizens suggested the idea of establishing a reliable butter and egg market. He investigated the matter and found that a storage house properly erected was an expensive institution, but on consultation with a few public-spirited citizens was encouraged to attempt to establish such an institution, which, from a commercial point of view would be worth as much to our city as is the great lumber mill, and it could be secured by a very small cost compared with what we paid to secure that institution. No sooner did it become possible that Crookston might secure the institution than the Times man began to "kick" to the best of his ability and now he jumps up on the fence and crows again loudly proclaiming that he has knocked it out, "that we have already got a place"—built for an entirely different purpose, with no reference to the end in view—a reliable and good butter and egg market, and therefore we "have a good butter and egg market" that is bringing in from $100,000 to $150,000 every year to our city to be expended for the purchase of butter and eggs. We are not disposed to be fault-finding but it is a fact too well known to need discussion that this same spirit which the Times man evinces toward an institution of so much value is one reason why Crookston is no further ahead in the race for supremacy with rival cities than she is, and it will be so as long as these "kickers" remain among us. Almost every time any project of like value is broached some "kicker" jumps onto its neck with some such flimsy excuse as "[illegible] has already got a smoke house, ergo Crookston don't need a butter and egg market" and down goes the grocery. Is this the way to build up institutions that make a city? The packing house is an institution of much value and is all right in its place if properly conducted, but the idea that because we have got a good packing house we need a school house according to the Times, nor a butter and egg market is too supremely ridiculous for comment. But that's the 'kicker' argument. If they can't have all the glory of originating the idea or the lion's share in the profits they make up their little minds that "no one else in this man's town shall carry the plan to success," and too often, for the good of the city they have been successful in defeating wise plans. This dog-in-the-manger policy is enough to ruin a city of far greater natural advantages than Crookston possesses and it is a policy that every enterprising citizen should sit down upon most emphatically. Experienced men, those who have made the business a success by long and patient study, men who by this experience know [illegible] about the subject [illegible] McKenzie does, tell us that the building necessary to make the business a success must be built specially for the purpose, and that buildings constructed for other purposes will not answer. They certainly ought to know what they are talking about. The parties talking about establishing a butter and egg market offer to give bonds to open a butter and egg market and maintain it for a period of years. Would not such an institution be worth all it cost us? But McKenzie says no because there is a place 15x50 where eggs and butter may be kept for three months! Well, suppose McKenzie's place proves too small, or not properly located, or otherwise ineligible, what then? Why, McKenzie says if the parties will not accept an unsuitable place for their business, why we better not have a butter and egg market at all! But is it policy for the city to drive away an institution of so much benefit as this would be if properly managed, upon so flimsy a pretext? We think not, and we are not afraid that all right-minded people will agree with us, for the need of all such institutions is too apparent for discussion. Let us then bury all those petty jealousies, rising above self let us act as a unit for the common good, in this way can we ever expect to build up such a city as we should have here.

A Big Sacrifice.

In order to wind up our business, everything must be closed out at once.

J. H. & A. Locken.

Col. Cobham Post met last Friday evening and elected the following officers:

Commander—C. S. Spendley.
Senior Vice Commander—Wm. Kistenmacher.
Junior Vice Commander—N. E. Olson.
Quartermaster—I. U. Jennings.
Officer of the Day—Geo. W. Truax.
Chaplain—Maj. Mix.
Surgeon—Comrade Stone.
Officer of the Guard—O. E. Sargent.

The following comrades were elected to attend the District Encampment:—O. H. Locken and H. E. Cooke. J. O. Milne and Louis Fontaine were elected alternates. The delegates and alternates were given power to substitute. The trustees elected were Louis Fontaine, O. H. Locken and T. A. Harris.

Bargains, Bargains, Bargains.

If you appreciate a bargain call and see J. H. & A. Locken while their stock lasts. We are positively selling everything without regard to cost to close out our stock as we are going out of business. Now is your time to secure the best bargains ever offered in this city. Don't take our word for it but come and see for yourselves.

Money to loan in large or small sums on good farms. Choice farms and city property for sale. Chas. M. Lowe,
[17-tf] Broadway, Crookston.

The St. Paul Daily News is one of the best, if not the very best, of St. Paul's excellent evening papers. Journal readers now have an opportunity to secure it for a song. For all of our subscribers who are in arrears and who pay up said arrearages and one year in advance we will send the St. Paul Daily News and The Journal for $2.50. Now is your time.

Havn't Time

to write up a Formal Ad. for this week, but I wish to inform my friends that

I Have Purchased

—THE STOCK OF—

HACK & GALLASCH

And shall continue business at the Old Stand, where I shall always have a Full and Complete Stock of everything in the line of

GROCERIES & DRY GOODS.

☞ CALL AND SEE ME.

A. STURE, Prop.

HOLIDAY GOODS!

Consisting of the Largest and Most Complete Stock of Ladies' and Gents'

Solid Gold Watches

—EVER BROUGHT TO THIS CITY.—

Ladies' Sett Rings, Breastpins, Gold Pens, Watch Chains, and an endless variety of

Jewelry of Every Description

In all of its Very Latest Patterns. Also a Large Assortment of

SILVERWARE

Just Received in all the Latest Designs. Anything you now want in my line I can supply you at the LOWEST LIVING RATES. Don't fail to examine my stock before purchasing your Holiday Goods.

☞ Remember the place!

HANS PETERSON'S
Jewelry Store,
Robert Street, - - Crookston.

C. O. D. COLUMN.

OUR
MAMMOTH
STOCK
—OF—
Men's,
Boys'
—AND—
Children's
CLOTHING
Must be Sold
Within
75
DAYS!

Prices no Object.

You can purchase anything in our line at prices in costs to produce the article. If you would study your interests when you

PURCHASE YOUR
WINTER OUTFITS

Bear this in mind. Our Stock valued at

$60,000.00

Embraces all the lines from Reputable and Reliable manufacturers.

EVERYTHING
MUST
GO.

FUR GOODS.
BOOTS & SHOE
At Special Prices.

FOLLOW THE RUSH TO THE
C. O. D.
Clothing House.

FOR SALE.
CHEAP.

CULTIVATED

FOR SALE
CHEAP.

FARMS IN MINNESOTA
AND DAKOTA.

EXTRA INDUCEMENTS FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

To allow purchaser to do his fall plowing. Call on or address

A. D. STEPHENS, Crookston, Minn.

A Farmers Alliance.

There could be no stronger argument for the organization of a Farmers' Alliance than was furnished by the illustrations given at the meeting on Monday evening of the peculiar methods employed in chattel mortgage collections sometimes practiced in this county. This question is one of vital importance to the welfare of Polk County farmers, but it is only one that it is the proper province of the Alliance to attend to in the interest of the farmers, and if we had an Alliance it would be a proper subject for a special committee to handle. The statement was made that much of the distress caused by excessive collection charges was due to the fact that the man who gave the mortgage was not fully posted on the subject. Had he belonged to an Alliance, properly conducted, he need not be ignorant for all such matters should be thoroughly discussed and every member became fully posted upon the subject and thus would know his rights and be prepared to guard them. Where so many reasons exist for combining it seems singular that there should be any need of discussion, but the fact that farmers do not unite shows a lacking somewhere. They do not seem to appreciate the power they might wield, or else they are not sufficiently aroused. The conditions of the markets shows the power of combination and we should think that farmers, knowing this as they certainly do know it, would be anxious to try it themselves. We do not pretend that all the evils the farmer has to contend against would disappear at once upon organization but we do pretend to say that in our judgment it furnishes the only means of escape as yet presented and it certainly is a step in the right direction. We must not expect too much of it either for if we should form an association and neglect to work for its entire success our efforts would be in vain. It took a vast deal of hard work to bring about the present state of things and it will require as much to find and apply relief. We are confronted with the fact that we are in a box and we have either got to scratch lively to get out of it or else lie supinely down, take it as it comes and endure it as best we may. Which will we do?

By resigning the presidency of the Soo road Senator Washburn has removed the strongest objection that was urged against his candidacy for U. S. Senator and now if he would but consent to recommend the Fifth Districts' candidate for district attorney, Hon. Halvor Steenerson, he would gain for himself many warm friends in this district. Mr. Washburn is among the brightest statesmen in that august body and his influence will be powerful.

The Western Rural.

The Western Rural and Stockman is one of the most valued agricultural papers on our list as much for the direct interest it takes in all questions affecting the welfare of farmers as for its intrinsic merits as an agricultural paper. It was the first to "catch onto" the twine monopoly and it made such a lively row that the twine men were glad to drop the scheme like a "hot 'tater" and come down to a reasonable basis. The Rural enlisted the farmers in a plan to defeat the scheme by agreeing not to use twine unless it could be had at living rates. Over one thousand names in Polk County helped to swell the Rural list and the way that twine combine came down off the roost was comical to see. Just now the Rural is engaged in fighting the sugar trust, and is making a hot and plucky fight, and, if the farmers and all interested would join hands with the Rural that cast like the twine combine would very soon take a tumble. The plain fact of the matter is that the farmer has for so long time been considered legitimate game for sharpers and shysters to pluck, and with so much success that he must either combine in self defence, or see his business ruined. He should not only do this but he should stand by such papers as the Rural who are doing so much in their behalf and furnish them the sinews with which to prosecute the fight vigorously. Every farmer in Polk County should have the Rural then he would keep posted on every move of the enemy and be thus better prepared to fight effectually. We will take pleasure in showing any of our readers a copy and in securing the Rural for all who may desire a weekly visit.

Open Letter to Whom It May Concern,

Fosston, Minn., Nov. 1, 1889.

A. B. Erickson, Secretary Minnesota Farmers Live Stock Association, Fergus Falls, Minn.:

Dear Sir;—We are pleased to certify that we have this day received your check for one hundred and ten ($110) dollars in full payment for the loss of one bay mare named Fanny and one ball, for which please accept our thanks. We feel it a pleasure to acknowledge to your company the prompt and satisfactory manner with which we have been treated by you, and we can recommend the Minnesota Farmers Live Stock Association to our friends and the public generally, feeling assured that in case of loss on live stock death, either by accident or disease, that its members can safely rely upon a just and prompt settlement. Yours respectfully,

Martin E. Jevning & Bro's.

A Cold Storage House.

Crookston, Dec. 7, 1889.

Bro. Cooke:—Every farmer in the county ought to be interested in the establishment of a cold storage house in Crookston. A few years ago a man started one in a small town in Iowa, which, like Crookston, had two railroads and was the county seat. This gave the farmers a cash market for eggs the year round, thus inducing them to raise more and better poultry. This seems a very little thing, but a young man who was from near that town, recently said to me: "The man in that house has benefitted the farmers of our county more than any other man, or corporation; he has paid us farmers hundreds of thousands of dollars in cash when wheat failed, and hogs were cheap, and there was no money in fat cattle." That man now pays out about seventy-five thousand dollars for eggs alone. Now a word as to the house:—they are expensive, they must be built just right or they will not keep stock, and hence will be worthless. They are so made as to hold from one thousand to three thousand tons of ice over the storage room; the temperature is the same the year round, always cool but never frosty, made completely dry by chemicals spread on the floor, and never heated with fire. I see by The Times that there is such a house in Crookston. I never heard of one this side of Iowa, not even in the twin cities. I doubt very much that there is a building in Crookston that will keep fruit, without frost and without fire in it, all winter. The Times was thinking of the many dressed poultry kept in cold storage, I guess, or like the man who wanted to know "what they need refrigerator cars for in this cold country?" Yes, we want the house, and we want a packing house, too, where they buy live hogs. A farmer can't have facilities for dressing fifty or one hundred hogs without much extra expense and loss, and when he has dressed his pork he cannot afford to sell it to a middle man, who simply packs it in barrels and gets as much for doing that as the farmer does for all his work. We must do something beside raise wheat. Yours truly,

PI.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Dec. 12th 1889.]

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of seven hundred ninety-eight and 25-100 dollars, ($798 25-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Alexander Beaudette and Georgiana Beaudette, his wife, to Chester H. Pond of the city of Brooklyn, State of New York, bearing date the 5th day of August, A. D. 1884, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 11th day of August, A. D. 1884, at 2:30 o'clock a. m., in book "R" of mortgages, on pages 529 to 535, inclusive, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Lot fifteen (15) in block five (5) in L. Fletcher's addition to the townsite of Crookston, except twenty-five (25) feet off the north side thereof, in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the first day of February, A. D. 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated Dec. 7th, A. D. 1889.

Chester H. Pond,
Mortgagee.
John Cromb, Atty for mortgagee,
[31-10] Crookston, Minn.

M. LeGUEE,
Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.

Crookston, - - - - Minn.

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This book is a *complete ready reference library* for farmers and housekeepers, being filled with useful facts, hints and suggestions upon all subjects pertaining to rural and domestic affairs, embracing the results of experience and research by scientific and practical men and women in all civilized countries. It contains the cream or substance of more than a dozen ordinary agricultural and household books, and is the only first-class work of the kind ever sold at less than six dollars. It is a book to be consulted every day in any emergency, and to be read at all times with interest and profit. It is such a book as every farmer and housekeeper needs and ought to have, supplying the universal want of a reliable counsellor upon every topic relating to the farm and household. The work is profusely illustrated, and is divided into two general headings, viz. THE FARM and THE HOUSEHOLD, each of which occupies half the book. These are again subdivided into a number of departments, as follows:

Rural Architecture, Fences and Gates, Field Crops, Fertilizers, The Garden, Orchard and Vineyard, Small Fruits, Live Stock, The Poultry Yard, The Dairy, The Apiary, Farm Implements, Around the Farm, Cooking Recipes, Ladies' Fancy Work, Floriculture, The Home Physician, The Toilet, The Laundry, Hints and Helps.

All of the above subjects are fully and ably treated in this valuable book. It is a vast storehouse of useful facts, hints and suggestions of the utmost value to farmers and housekeepers, and no man who has a home and an acre or more of land can afford to be without it.

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Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

FRANK IVES,
Notary Public
and U. S. Com'sr

D. E. HATLESTAD,
District Court
Commissioner

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication December 12th, 1889.]

Whereas, Francois X. Caille, an unmarried man, of Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagor, did, on the 4th day of December, A. D. 1886, duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London (Limited,) as mortgagee, his mortgage bearing date of December 4th, A. D. 1886, whereby he mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The southeast quarter of section twenty-two, (22) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151), Range forty-three (43) and containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of four hundred and fifty dollars, with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note, with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagor to said mortgagee or order, which said mortgage was, on the 8th day of December, A. D 1886, at 10 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in book 27 of mortgages, on page 260; and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the sum of thirty-six dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January, A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due. And

Whereas, it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagor or any other party. And

Whereas, the American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London, (Limited) has exercised its option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable And

Whereas, there is now due, and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of four hundred twenty-one and 85-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the first day of February, A. D. 1890, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage together with taxes, if any on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from date of sale, as provided by law.

Dated Nov. 26th, 1889.

The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London, (Limited,)
Mortgagee.
John Cromb, Attorney for Mortgagee.
[31-10] Crookston, Minn.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or Journal office, Crookston. [7-tf]

MILLINERY GOODS!

I have the largest and most elegant line of fine

IMPORTED MILLINERY GOODS

From Hill Brothers, New York City, ever exhibited in Carman. You will be well repaid to make the effort to see this beautiful display. Nothing like it ever seen here before.

Carman, Oct. 3, 1889.

[25tf] Minnie & Mrs. J. L. Bailey.

REMOVAL.

We have removed our Millinery Establishment from Carman to the McKinnon Restaurant building on Main street, and respectfully invite our lady friends to call and examine our stock.

Minnie and Mrs. J. L. Bailey.

CROOKSTON
STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting

FAMILY WASHING

Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

O. D. ROOD, Prop.,

☞ Laundry Opposite Commercial Hotel on Second Street.

The National Tribune.

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Published at the National Capital.
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Devoted to the history of the war.
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A GREAT FAMILY NEWSPAPER

which should be a welcome weekly visitor at every fireside from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and champion effectively the cause of loyalty and good government, and of justice to the soldiers and sailors of the late war, their widows, children and dependent relatives.

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THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE makes a special feature of the history and reminiscences of the war for the preservation of the Nation. It publishes in fact the

ONLY GENUINE HISTORY

of that gigantic struggle. It is made up of the testimony of a multitude of witnesses, the plain unvarnished stories of the men in every rank and degree who did the marching, digging and shooting and carried forward the war through all its various phases to a glorious success.

There is now running, "The Cannoneer's story," THE BEST WAR STORY EVER PUBLISHED.

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☞ Send for sample copies. Sample copies sent free. Address

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE,
Washington, D. C.

Always on Time.

There is no line so handsomely equipped for Through Passenger Service as "The Northwestern Line"—C. St. P., M. & O. R'y—and the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago trains over this line have a better record for reaching either end of their run "on time" than those of any other line in the country.

THE

All well posted travelers between the Twin Cities and Chicago take this line—particularly favoring the "Vestibule Limited," which carries the finest sleeping cars and coaches ever built, and also all classes of passengers, without extra fares. On the Lake Superior portion of the line, between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth, and St. Paul and Ashland, Pullman sleepers are run on night trains, and parlor cars on day trains.

NORTHWESTERN

Pullman sleepers are also run through between Duluth, Superior and Chicago. Fast through trains are also run between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Kansas City, via Sioux City, with through Pullman sleepers St. Paul to Omaha and Kansas City. Dining cars are run on all through trains over this line between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, and between St. Paul and Kansas City. Besides being the best

LINE

between these principal cities, The Chicago & Northwestern system of lines composed of the Chicago, St. Paul & Omaha, Chicago & Northwestern and Fremont, Elkhorn & Mo. Valley R'ys—(all advertised as "The Northwestern Line,") traverses a rich and populous country, and offers the quickest means of reaching all the large towns and villages in the territory intersected by it. Before selecting a route, travelers should get a folder, with a map of this line, and they will quickly see the advantages offered. All particulars, with maps and time tables, may be obtained at any station, or write direct to

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Has inaugurated a new FAST TRAIN to the east No. 20 especially adapted to the convenience of families and of ladies and children, by reason of its through cars from Chicago to New York, and Detroit to Syracuse, its convenient hours of departure from Chicago, Detroit and Toledo, and of its arrival at new York State points and destination, giving ample time to reach any part of New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City or their suburbs before dark, and making steamer and rail connections.

Lv. Chicago 10:35 a. m	Ar. Syracuse 8:10 a. m.
Lv. Jackson 4.25 p. m.	Ar. Albany 12:20 p. m.
Lv. Toledo 4:35 p. m.	Ar. N. Y. 4:30 p. m.
Lv. Detroit 7:15 p. m	

(Except Sunday.)

A. W. Ruggles,
Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt., Chicago.
W. L. Wyand,
Northwestern Pass. Agt.,
291 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,

One-half Block from Depot.

WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

☞ Farmers custom specially invited.

Terms $1.00 per Day.

Mortgage Loans. Money on Hand No Delay. Best Terms.

Lowest Rates. Railroad Land Contracts paid off, and mortgages taken up and time extended, with the additional advantage to the borrower of paying off any part of the Loan, not less than $100, on any interest day, without extra charge. Cash paid for School Bonds. All business in the U. S. Land Office and Contracts promptly attended to. Call on or write

John McLean, Attorney-at-Law,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Main Street, - - - - - - Opposite the Merchants' National Bank

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., DEC. 12, 1889.

COMPETITION IN WHEAT BUYING.

How Law is Neutralized and Obstructed.

Farm, Stock and Home.

There is a railroad and warehouse law in Minnesota which theoretically gives the farmers of the state a free and open market for their grain; the right to build independent or co-operative warehouses, which are expected to afford relief from the extortions, tricks or dishonesty of combination elevators. The law ostensibly gives the right to build these houses on railroad lands, and compels the roads to afford shipping facilities according to the requirements of the houses or elevators. The object of the law was to enable individuals or societies to build grain houses or elevators according to their means; in other words, to make possible the introduction into the grain handling problem of the state a healthful competition, which was forbidden by the system of combined or "line" elevators, which made grain handling a purely monopolistic affair. It has been the source of great surprise to many why more independent or co-operative elevators have not been built in the state, since the necessity for them was so great, and the law so liberally provided for them. Before building a house of any kind on the railroad's land a lease must be procured from the road, which cannot be refused, nor must other than a mere nominal sum be charged for it, but the law does not prevent conditions being attached to the lease by the railroad which in effect completely neutralizes the law and almost prohibits the building of the houses. One of such leases, submitted by the Manitoba railroad (and is, we are informed, substantially the same as those of other roads in the state) is now before us, and a perusal of it leaves no room to question further why so few independent grain houses are built in the state. Stripped of its legal phraseology and repititions the lease provides, after describing the premises to be occupied:

The lessee agrees that he will pay all taxes, assessments and water rents, general and special, that may be levied or assessed upon said property, building and lands during the continuance of this lease; and gives the lessor the right to construct and operate a track or tracks over any part of the described land not actually covered by the elevator or grain warehouse hereinafter referred to. The lessor agress to construct and complete to the satisfaction of the railroad a grain house and elevator of the capacity of thirty thousand bushels, with the necessary fixtures, machinery, appliances and appurtenances, and to operate the same during the existence of this lease for public use without discrimination, and so as at all times to furnish all requisite facilites for the receiving, elevating, cleaning and shipment of grain at said warehouse or elevator in a prompt and efficient manner at fair and reasonable rates, and to the reasonable satisfaction of the lessor, and so as to give no just ground of complaint to any one doing, or requiring to do business thereat. The lessee shall enlarge said warehouse and elevator and its appliances from time to time when required by the lessor to do so. Should the lessee fail to make payment for rent as herein specified, and fail to fulfill any of the covenants or provisions of this lease in regard to the management and operation of said elevator or grain warehouse; in that case it shall be lawful for the lessor (the railroad), upon thirty days notice of its intention so to do, to declare this lease at an end and to re-enter and take full pesession of the above rented premises, and hold and enjoy the same fully and absolutely without such re-entering making a forfeiture of the rents to be paid and the covenants to be performed by the lessee. It is further agreed that no other railroad or transportation company, or any person or persons engaged in transportation, shall have the right or be allowed the use of any track upon or extending to said demised premises, without the express permission in writing of the lessor, and he shall have the exclusive right of transporting all grain to be transported by rail to or from said warehouse or elevator.

The lessee does hereby assume all risks of loss, damage or destruction to the said warehouse or elevator, its fixtures, machinery, appliances or appurtenances and contents of said warehouse or elevator, occasioned by fire or sparks from locomotives or other causes; it being the intent hereof that the lessee shall and does release and forever save and hold harmless the railroad company from all damages and claims for loss or injury suffered or sustained, or that may be suffered or sustained to said warehouse, elevator, fixtures, machinery, appliances or appurtenances, to grain or any other property contained at any time in said warehouse or elevator, or upon said premises.

The railroad agrees to nenew the lease if all business in and around the elevator shall have been transacted in a satisfactory manner to the railroad. The railroad shall at all times, by such agent or agents as it may order, have free access to said warehouse or elevator for the purpose of inspecting the books, papers and vouchers connected with the said business.

We know of no better way to comment on the absurdity of the foregoing lease than to present, as briefly as possible, the terms of a lease which was submitted to the Manitoba railroad by a gentleman, C. B. Benedict, of Polk County, who was desirous of building a farmer's warehouse and had been asked to sign the company's lease. The sarcasm in the following is very happy, and shows most clearly the embarrassing position any party, be it individual or railroad, would be in who became "the party of the second part," to instruments like either of those herein presented:

"This agreement, entered into between C. B. Benedict and the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway Company. Whereas, said Benedict is the owner of lands described, and the railroad company has constructed a road across said land without in any manner procuring the right of way thereto. It is hereby agreed by said Benedict that said company may use the right of way across said land, subject however to the following conditions: The said Benedict shall have the right to dictate the number of trains that shall pass over said land; the amount and kind of freight that shall be carried on said trains, and the rate of freight to be charged therefor. Also the persons to be employed on such trains and the amount of wages to be paid such persons. Said Benedict shall have the right at any and all times during the continuance of this agreement to inspect the books of said railway company, to see if the same are kept in a satisfactory manner. Said Benedict may, in his discretion, at the expiration of said term give to said company a further lease of said land, but said Benedict shall in no case reduce the president or other officers of said railroad to involuntary, perpetual servitude, unless he sees fit so to do. Said railroad company agrees to fulfill in every particular the conditions upon which this lease is made."

Standard Works.

Wm. Clements has novels from such standard authors as Dickens, Thackeroy, Scott, Pope, Charlotte Bronte, Cooper etc., etc. These books are solidly and neatly bound in cloth and are sold at prices that are the lowest ever offered in this city. What an elegant Christmas present you can get for a very small cost. Don't fail to see these books and get prices. [31-tf]

Do not forget the cheap excursion via the Manitoba railway to points in Canada, west of and including Montreal. Plan now for a delightful journey back to the scenes of early days. Apply to C. H. Mix, agent of the Manitoba Railway, at Crookston, Minn., or write to F. I. Whitney, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

Valley Roller Mills.

Retail Prices.

Best	$2.50
North Star	2 25
Fife	2 00
Skip Jack	1 85

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.

[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

If Not Why Not?

Have you given Attix & Co., a trial order for groceries? If not try one and see what they can do for you. If you want anything in the line of Dry Goods Yankee Notions or Groceries, call on Attix & Co., the Fifth ward merchants. [18-tf]

Do You Want

To trade young colts or sheep for good work horses? If so call on or address S. M. McKee, Crookston. [24-tf]

Cash

Paid for prime beef stock. Apply to F. M. BROWN. [25-tf]

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

MONY TO LOAN.

I. U. Jennings is prepared to loan money on city and farm property. [18-tf]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF POLK—ss. The State of Minnesota to Theodore Hannell, defendant.

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before the undersigned, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said county, on the 27th day of December, 1889, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at my office in the town of Euclid, in said county, to answer to Charles E. Harrington in a civil action. Should you fail to appear at the time and place aforesaid judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by said Charles E. Harrington for such sum as he shall show himself entitled to.

Given under my hand this 25th day of November, A. D. 1889.

[34-36] M. P. LOSEY, Justice of the Peace.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor,

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot to a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

SCANDIA - AMERICAN

BANK.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$200,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendrickson, President.

C. O. Christianson, Vice President.

O. H. Lucken, 2d Vice President.

A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.

Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendrickson,	Grafton.
A. E. Johnson,	St. Paul.

G. G. HENAULT

Practical Dentist

SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MNN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

G. G. HENAULT.

DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,

ATTY'S-AT-LAW,

McKinnon Block, - - Crookston, Minn

We Have Just Received

ONE CARLOAD OF

FARM IMPLEMENTS,

CONSISTING OF

J. I. C. Wagons and Little Giant Gang Plows.

These we will sell at a Close Margin, and we hope to see our friends call at once and get bargains. The balance of our

BUGGIES we will dispose of AT COST. We still continue to sell the only perfect Seed Separator, the Renowned Centennial FANNING MILL. Farmers who intend to get best grade for their wheat must necesarily procure one. The Shaker POTATO DIGGER does its work thoroughly and leaves the potatoes clean upon the ground. We want every Farmer to have one.

McKINNON BROS.,

McKINNON BLOCK, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN.

S. L. COLLINS,

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.

Everything neat and nobby.

Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Dec. 5th 1889.]

WHEREAS LOUIS OLSON AND ANNA P. Olson, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota as mortgagors, did on the 17th day of November A. D. 1886, duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London, (Limited,) as mortgagee, their mortgage bearing date of November 10th A. D. 1886, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The northwest quarter of section fourteen (14,) township one hundred and fifty-one (151,) range forty-eight (48) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres) to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred and one dollars, with interest thereon, according to the condition of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee or order, which said mortgage was on the 18th day of November A. D. 1886, at 11:30 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said Polk County, in book "27" of mortgages, on page 235, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of forty and 02-100 dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1889, and which said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage, that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assigns, to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London, (Limited,) has exercised its right of option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice on said mortgage the sum of five hundred eighty and 90-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 18th day of January A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 25th, 1889.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY OF LONDON, (Limited.)

Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,

[33-39] Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Dec. 5th, 1889.]

WHEREAS NILS SKOGLUND AND Carolina Skoglund, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagors, did on the 24th day of September A. D. 1887, duly execute and deliver to A. Huntington, of the County of New York, and State of New York, as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of September 24th, A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the county of Polk, and State of Minnesota to-wit: The northwest quarter of section eleven (11,) township one hundred and fifty-three (153,) range forty-four (44,) containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of four hundred and fifty dollars, with interest thereon according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 26th day of September A. D. 1887, at 9 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in book "37" of mortgages on page 49, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of forty and 25-100 dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1889, and which said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage, that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then, and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, his heirs, executors or assigns to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas A. Huntington, mortgagee, has exercised his option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred thirty-two and 35-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 18th day of January A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 25th A. D. 1889.

A. HUNTINGTON,

Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee.

[33-39] Crookston, Minn.

[First publication Nov. 28th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. District Court. 14th Judicial District.

Joseph Kelso, Plaintiff. vs. William M. Ross, Ella Ross, his wife, John Moore, J. P. Marcum, Lizzie E. Montgomery, widow sole devisee and executrix of the last will and testament of Hugh B. Montgomery, deceased, The National German American Bank, of St. Paul, Minnesota, and all other persons unknown, having or claiming an interest in lots two (2,) block two (2,) of the original townsite of Crookston, Polk County, State of Minnesota, Defendants.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendants.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action of which a copy is herewith annexed and herewith served upon you and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the city of Crookston in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated November 9th 1889.

JOHN CROMB,

Pl'ffs Att'y, Crookston, Minn.

To whom it may concern. Take notice, that the foregoing action is for the partition of lot two (2) in block (2,) in the original townsite of Crookston, except eight inches off the south side of said lot, and that the original complaint was duly filed in the office of the clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota on November 26th A. D. 1889.

JOHN CROMB,

[32-38] Pl'ffs Att'y, Crookston, Minn.

[First publication Dec. 6th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. In Probate Court. Special term, held Dec. 3d, 1889.

In the matter of the estate of Tallef Thoresen, deceased.

Whereas, an instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Tallef Thoresen, deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court.

And, whereas, Tore Tallefson has filed therewith his petition, representing among other things that said Tallef Thoresen died in said county on the 15th day of November, 1889, testate, and that no executor has been named in said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters of administration with the will annexed be to Andrew Thompson issued thereon.

It is ordered, that the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the probate office in Crookston, in said county, on the 4th day of January, A. D. 1890, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when all persons interested may appear for, or contest the probate of said instrument.

And it is further ordered, that notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 3d day of December, A. D. 1889.

By the court: C. O. CHRISTIANSON,

[33-36] Judge of Probate.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

NEW MEAT MARKET.

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

M. M. VAN DYKE

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINNESOTA

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,

Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

Office on Second Street, Crookston.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WILL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURDAY.

OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law,

SECOND STREET. CROOKSTON

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP,

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietr.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

W. A. ROBERTSON.

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

THE NEW

CLEVELAND HOUSE,

Is now ready for the reception of guests. I have just completed the addition, thoroughly renovated, papered and painted, and am now ready to welcome old guests and new to a comfortable, home-like hotel. House convenient to all business places.

☞ Give the New Cleveland House a call.

H. BURKHARDT, Prop.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Nov. 28th, 1889.]

WHEREAS JEAN B. DAUDENEAU AND Mary Daudeneau, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagors, did on the 11th day of January A. D. 1887, duly execute and deliver to The Land Mortgage Investment and Agency Company of America, (Limited,) as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of December 29th A. D. 1886, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The northeast quarter of section nineteen (19,) township one hundred and fifty (150,) range forty-three (43,) containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of eight hundred and fifty dollars, with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage, and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee or order, which said mortgage was on the 13th day of January A. D. 1887, at 5:15 o'clock p. m, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "27" of mortgages on page 315, and.

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of sixty-eight dollars due as interest upon said mortgage, on the first day of January A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed, by and between the parties to said mortgage, that if default should be made in any of the condition or covenants therein contained, on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then, and from thenceforth, it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assigns, to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas The Land Mortgage Investment and Agency Company of America, (Limited,) has exercised its option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of nine hundred eighty-five and 55-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 18th day of January A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from date of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 25th A. D. 1889.

THE LAND MORTGAGE INVESTMENT AND AGENCY COMPANY OF AMERICA, (Limited,)

Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,

[32-38] Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Nov. 28th, 1889.]

WHEREAS TELESPHORE JOLY AND Henriette Joly, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagors, did on the 15th day of December A. D. 1886, duly execute and deliver to The Land Mortgage Investment and Agency Company of America (Limited,) as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of December 14th A. D. 1886, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The north half of the southwest quarter, and the north half of the southeast quarter of section eight (8,) township one hundred and forty-nine (149,) range forty-three (43) containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of four hundred dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee or order, which said mortgage was on the 17th day of December A. D. 1886, at 2 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in book "27" of mortgages, on page 293 and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of thirty-three and 42-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage January 1st A. D. 1888, and the further sum of thirty-two dollars due as interest thereon January 1st A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors, to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth, it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assigns to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas The Land Mortgage Investment and Agency Company of America (Limited,) has exercised its option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred three and 70-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 18th day of January A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 25th A. D. 1889.

THE LAND MORTGAGE INVESTMENT AND AGENCY COMPANY OF AMERICA, (Limited.)

Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee.

[32-38] Crookston, Minn.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon,

Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

D. H. BATES,

DEALER IN

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, AND MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,

CARMAN, - - - MINN

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

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Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 00	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

CANADIAN EXCURSIONS.

For several years past the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has given a favorable opportunity to visit the Eastern Provinces of Canada through a series of low rate excursions.

The following announcement is made for the present season. From stations on its lines north of and including Winnipeg, Grand Forks and Crookston and west to Minot, tickets will be sold at excursion rates on the following days: Nov. 11th, 18th and 25th, Dec. 2d, 9th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22d and 23d, 1889, and January 6th, 7th and 8th, 1890. Stop over privileges and 90 days time will be granted on these tickets, with 15 additional days time on payment of $5.00, or 30 days on payment of $10 extra. Tickets will be issued to points in Ontario and Quebec west of and including Montreal.

A choice of route will be given through the principal cities of the continent. The "Manitoba" train service is unexcelled, and with palace dining and sleeping cars the journey back to the scenes of early days will be made over this favorite line with comfort and luxury. Call upon or address any agent of the Manitoba Railway for full particulars regarding rates, baggage, sleeping berths, &c., or write F. I. Whitney, G. P. and F. A., St. Paul, Minn.

—THE ONLY—

Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

—THE—

NORTHRN PACIFIC

RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG,
PEMBINA,
GRAFTON,
GRAND FORKS,
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH

AND ALL POINTS EAST.

The direct line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

VESTIBULED

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Depart West Bound.		Arrive East Bound
4:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
4:30 "	Minneapolis	6:35 "
7:20 "	East St. Cloud	4:08 "
8:30 "	Little Falls	3:00 "
9:45 "	Brainerd	1:55 "
11:30 a. m.	Ashland	6:30 p. m.
3:45 p. m.	Duluth	7:20 a. m.
2:45 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc	8:40 p. m.
5:15 "	Red Lake Falls	5:54 "
7:10 "	Grand Forks	4:20 "
8:50 "	Grafton	2:21 "
10:45 "	Pembina	12:35 "
1:45 p. m.	Winnipeg	9:10 a. m.

☞ Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St. Paul, Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale to all points South East and West. For full information as to time rates, address

W. E. JERMAINE, Ticket Agent.
CHAS. S. FEE, Grand Forks.
Gen. Pass. Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

D. D. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
COUNTY ATTORNEY,
OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON - - - MINNESOTA

Wilkinson, Schmidt & O'Brien
LAWYERS,
FOURNET BLOCK,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Merry Christmas!

Christmas! the day of cordial greetings, of celestial good will, of merry feastings, of cheerful and generous giving! One of the most beautiful pictures we ever saw was a German engraving entitled "The Christ-Child Comes." Day when a divine spirit of friendliness pervades the earth, the one day in the year when care and worry are cast aside. How do you expect to spend it this coming week? Where do you expect to be? Perhaps with some gathering of happy friends far away, perhaps in your father's house, perhaps around your own fireside. Wherever it may be, "The Burlington" sends you its kindest wishes, and hopes the occasion may be a supremely happy one. If you have to make a Christmas journey, may you have the good luck to make it over the Burlington lines, and you may be sure of arriving at your destination speedily and safely, in comfort all the way. For tickets call on the local agent, and for further information address W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen Pass. Agent C., B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

BOILED DOWN.

The Spellbinder.

Continued prosperity and cordial relations with all other nations.

We should send Ministers of the first rank to Paraguay, Uraguay and Bolivia. The United States of Brazil will be recognized as soon as the people have ratified the action of their leaders in founding the Republic. Chinese emigration discouraged, but treated justly. The Samoan treaty approved.

Recommends an international agreement in regard to Canadian fisheries, also an enlargement of the list of offenses for which extradition may be claimed and granted.

American property rights in Peru to be guarded, also in Africa, where Portuguese agents have been infringers. The Nicaragua canal project to be promoted.

The Government has accepted an invitation to attend an International Congress at Brussells, which opened 16th November, to devise means to abolish the slave trade in Africa.

Republic of Hayti recognized. Venzuela claims in process of settlement.

Our judicial rights and processes in Corea should be strengthened. The jurisdictional treaty rights of the United States in Turkey are better defined. The rights of naturalized citizens should be better defined by international conventions.

Surplus in our treasury about 43 millions per annum at present, should be used by continued purchase of bonds, and prevented hereafter by abolishing internal revenue taxes on tobacco and spirits used in manufacturing and arts. Public funds should be withdrawn from banks very gradually.

Revision of the tariff recommended both as to administration and schedules. Uniformity of Valuations essential. The inequalities of the law should be adjusted, but the protective principle should be maintained and fairly applied to the products of our farms as well as our shops.

Bank circulation should be maintained.

Recommends such legislation as will make the gold and silver coins equal in commercial uses. Approves a bi-metallic currency.

Recommends coast defenses in our principal harbors.

Recommends annual encampment of National Guards in the coast works.

Recommends improvements of important rivers and harbors, and suggests that the money is of most value in those cases where the benefit is National.

Federal Court officers and witnesses should be better protected in the performances of duty.

Recommends establishment of Federal Courts of Appelate jurisdiction to relieve the Supreme Courts.

Trusts of monopolistic tendencies should be suppressed.

Recommends International copyright laws.

Recommends denial of domicile or citizenship to persons from other countries who are avowed enemies of the present social order.

Recommends a national bankrupt law of a simple and permanent character.

Postmaster-General's report approved without going into details.

Concurs in Secretary of Navy's recommendation for new war vessels.

Recommends homesteads and citizenship for the Indian adult, and compulsory education for the Indian children.

Recommends a territorial government for Oklahama.

Recommends a new port of entry and better laws for Alaska.

Recommends laws for the prompt trial of cases coming under Mexican and Arizona land grants.

Recommends enlarging the pension list, to cover those who, honorably discharged, are now incapacitated by disease or casualty, from earning a living.

Urges better protection for railroad employes engaged in the dangerous service of braking and coupling cars.

Recommends a law officer for the Agricultural Department, and the transfer of the Weather Bureau from the War to the Agricultural Department, making it a purely civil organization.

Recommends stringent control and limitation of the liquor traffice in the district of Columbia.

Recommends legislation in aid of the World's Fair.

Stands by the Civil Service law, and insists on reform in its administration.

Advocates an educational bill, and appropriations be passed which will encourage local authorities without destroying efforts at self-help.

Insists that the colored man shall be protected in all his relations to the Federal Government and in his constitutional right to vote and have his ballot counted.

Recommends government aid or subsidizing of merchant vessels and ocean mail service, and adequate provision for a national reserve, and generally, a liberal, prompt and progressive policy in promoting all the means for facilitating trade and commerce with foreign countries.

Altogether one of the very best State documents ever sent to an American Congress.

The Record of Ten Years.

National Tribune.

In 1862 the men who lent the Government money to carry on the war, received in gold as interest $13,190,345. That year the men who had been crippled by the terrible fighting on the Peninsula, at Bull Run, Antietam, Fort Donelson, Shiloh and elsewhere, received in pensions 852,170 paper dollars, worth 88 cents each, or equivalent to $749,848 in gold. That is, in the direst need of the Nation, the money lenders drew from the Treasury as interest more than 17 times as much as was paid to maintain those who had been in the struggle.

In 1863 the interest paid the money lenders in gold was $24,729,701, while the broken warriors of Chancellorsville, Fredericksburg, Stone River, Chickamauga and Mission Ridge received 1,078,518 paper dollars—worth that year, on an average, 69 cents—or an equivalent to $734,165 in gold. That is, the money-changers in the temple received 35 times as much as those who fell fighting for their safety.

In 1864 interest account was $53,685,422; while the pension agents doled out to those who were maimed by shot and shell in the Wilderness and on the Atlanta Campaign, 4,985,474 paper dollars—worth from 38 to 64 cents (average 49)—or equivalent to $2,441,846. That year the money-changers got 22 times as much as the disabled fighting men and the widows and orphans of the dead.

In 1865 the gold payments of interest had swelled to $77,396,090, while the pensioners received 16,347,621 paper dollars, worth from 43 cents before Lee's surrender, to 68 cents after the last gun was fired—average price during the year 63 cents—which would make the total payment equal to $10,298,988. The money-changers thus got 7½ times as much as the broken down volunteers and their dependent ones.

In 1866 the bondholders got $138,067,825 gold as interest. The pensioners got $15,606,550 in paper dollars, worth about 66⅔ cents—or $10,045,824. That is, during that year over 13 times as much was paid the men who lent the money, as interest, than was paid the men who gave limbs and health to save the country.

The next year, 1867, the money lenders were paid $143,781,592 in gold as interest, and the disabled soldiers received $20,936,552 in paper dollars. As these had now to be worth 72 cents, the gold value of the payment was $15,074,280, so that the money lenders received between nine and 10 times as much as the men who had saved the nation.

In 1868 the interest in gold paid the money lenders was $140,424,046, while the pensioners were given $23,782,387 paper dollars, worth then 71 cents—or $16,885,433 in all. Thus, in that year bondholders got nearly nine times as much as the men who were crippled or disabled in fighting to make the bonds worth their face in gold.

In 1869 the interest paid the bondholders—in gold—was $130,694,243, while the total payment to pensioners was $28,470,622—in paper dollars, then worth 75 cents—or $21,352,950 in gold. That year the money lenders received over six times as much as the veterans.

In 1870 the money lenders were paid as interest, in gold, $129,295,498, while pensioners were paid 28,340,202 paper dollars, worth 87 cents, or equivalent to $24,655,974. The bondholders therefore received nearly six times as much as the veterans.

In 1871 bondholders received in gold $125,576,566 as interest, while the pensioners were paid 34,443,895 paper dollars—worth 89 cents—or equivalent to $31,654,982 in gold. That is, the money lenders got four times as much as the veterans.

Thus, in the 10 years immediately following the opening of the struggle, the money lenders received in interest on their loans the enormous amount of $971,837,828 in gold, where the men who had suffered cruelly in body and health, and the widows and orphans of those who had fallen, had received, in gold value, but $133,891,800, or less than one-seventh the interest paid the money lenders.

Even this startling showing does not begin to tell the tenth of the advantages enjoyed by the men who lent money over those who gave the nation life, limbs, health and devoted service.

In all, the bondholders lent $2,383,033,325 in greenbacks. The average value of the greenback in those years was about 66⅔ cents, making the total gold value of their loans about $1,588,688,882. In 10 years they received in addition to the interest above stated $423,334,736 of the principal, making the total payment $1,395,172,564, or with the increase in the value of their bonds, more in gold than they had originally lent, and the bonds which they retained still exceeded in value that of their original loan.

In that decade alone, the profits to the bondholders approximated double the entire amount that has been paid to the pensioners in the 28 years which have elapsed since the first soldiers fell in defense of the nation's life.

For the New Year, Peterson's Magazine promises brilliantly. The January number is a success in every particular. It presents a most attractive appearance and a rich table of contents. It opens with several very fine steel and other engravings, and gives one of the handsomest colored designs for fancy work ever published in this country. Rebecca Harding Davis contributes "Mr. Mifflin's Theories," Howard Seely "A Romance of the Big Horn," Lucy H. Hooper "A Magnificent Marriage," and Frank Lee Benedict "Through an Accident;" all admirable stories, as would be expected from such well known authors. There are, besides, various interesting sketches, useful miscellaneous articles, and some capital poems. "Martha Washington's Watch," by Minna Irving, is the prettiest bit of verse to be found in any of the month's magazines. The fashion and household departments contain fresh attractions, which add much to the value of this widely popular periodical. Every lady who desires a thoroughly good family magazine for 1890 should subscribe for "Peterson," the best and cheapest of all. Terms: Two dollars per year, with largely reduced rates when taken in clubs. Sample copy free to persons intending to get up clubs. Address Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Standard Works.

Wm. Clements has novels from such standard authors as Dickens, Thackeroy, Scott, Pope, Charlotte Bronte, Cooper etc., etc. Those books are solidly and neatly bound in cloth and are sold at prices that are the lowest ever offered in this city. What an elegant Christmas present you can get for a very small cost. Don't fail to see these books and get prices. [31-tf]

Money to loan in large or small sums on good farms. Choice farms and city property for sale. CHAS. M. LOWE,
[17-tf] Broadway, Crookston.

Horse's Legs Swell While in Stable--Lameness from Ringbone.

Toledo Blade.

Swelled or "filled legs" in the horse result at times from impaired action of the kidneys, but in many instances from impoverished condition of the blood. The blood gets thin and the circulation languid, when the legs—usually the hind ones, on account of their being the fartherest away from the central organ of circulation, and being besides dependent—become dropsical. To treat, give good hay and oats, good grooming and gentle exercise. Wrap the legs with flannel bandages while in the stable. Take of pure sulphate of iron, 1½ ozs., and nitrate of potash 2 ozs. Make into 12 powders. Give one morning and evening in the feed. You cannot feel assured that under any treatment the lameness of your horse will be entirely dissipated under any treatment, although by using the following relief will result, if the lameness does not entirely disappear: Take of oil of spike, 1 oz.; oil origanum, 2 ozs.; alcohol, 16 ozs.; iodine, ½ ounce. Rub well in twice a day.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

Farmers' Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that a farmers' meeting will be held at the city hall, in Crookston, on Monday evening, Jan. 6th 1890, at 7:30, to take steps for the organization of the Polk County Farmers Relief Association. Every farmer in Polk County who feels an interest in the welfare of his calling is hereby cordially invited to attend. Ordered by vote of the meeting held Dec. 9th 1889.

H. E. COOKE, Sec. of Meeting.

Tickets will be on sale at the Northern Pacific depot Dec. 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22d and 23d, and Jan. 6th, 7th and 8th, from Crookston to Canadian points and return at $40 for the round trip. Tickets good for 90 days. [34-35]

During court parties can secure board and lodging at reduced rates at Fulton's boarding house, one block south of the Opera House (Mrs. Pierce's old place). Board by the day, meal or week. Give the house a trial. [32-35]

You can secure a choice cow or heifer if you call on me before they are all sold.

W. G. COOKE, JOURNAL Office.

Back to Canada

On one of the popular Manitoba excursions. Only $40 for the round trip, 3 months time on ticket. Apply early for information, sleeping car space, &c. to C. H. Mix, agent at Crookston, or to F. I. Whitney, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

SPECIAL SALE

—OF—

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S | Cloth Newmarkets.

Commencing Monday, October 14th, 1889,

We will offer to the trade a line of

CLOTH NEWMARKETS

For Ladies' and Children at heretofore Untold Prices.

A GOOD ASSRTOMENT
—OF—
NEWMARKETS
From $12 to $20

A Good	Black	Twilled Newmarket,	57 in long,			$4.00
"	"	Striped	"	"	"	6.00
"	"	Striped or Plaid	"	"	"	7.00
"	"	"	"	"	"	8.00
"	"	Black or Brown	"	"	"	9.00
"	"	"	"	"	"	10.00
"	"	"	"	"	"	12.00

Which includes NOVEL AND FASHIONABLE designs in Foreign and Domestic Fabrics, and the Latest Styles in tailor-maee garments.

LADIES WISING A GOOD GARMENT

Should call during this sale, while the assortment is large and the prices small.

☞ We have a few more Plush Cloaks left which we will close out cheap.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM

I RING THE FIRST BELL!

To Announce the Opening of my New

Holiday Stock

AND INVITE YOU TO CALL

And Inspect my NEW LINES OF CHOICE NOVELTIES,

Especially Adapted for Christmas and Wedding Presents.

LARGEST STOCK. | LATEST STYLES. | LOWEST PRICES.

In the Line of Jewelry, Watches, Silverware, Spectacles, Fancy Goods, Albums, Etc., Etc., at the reliable Jewelry House of

FINE WATCH REPAIRING
A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,
ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

The National Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C.,

Is one of the less than half-a-dozen really great family papers in the country.

IT IS THE ONLY ONE
Published at the National Capital.
IT IS THE ONLY ONE
Devoted to the history of the war.
IT IS THE ONLY ONE
Devoted to the interests of ex-soldiers and sailors.
IT IS THE ONLY ONE
That makes a bold and persistent fight for their rights.
IT IS THE ONLY ONE
That continually insists on justice being done the country's defenders.

It has More Distinguished Contributors than any other paper.

A Splendid 8-page, 56-Column Paper,

Printed on fine white paper, edited with signal ability, and filled with the most interesting matter that can be procured.

Only $1 a Year—Two Cents a Week.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is the result of years of earnest, thoughtful effort, accompanied by a heavy expenditure of money, to build up at the capital of the country.

A GREAT FAMILY NEWSPAPER

which should be a welcome weekly visitor at every fireside from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and champion effectively the cause of loyalty and good government, and of justice to the soldiers and sailors of the late war, their widows, children and dependent relatives.

FEATURES OF THE PAPER.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE makes a special feature of the history and reminiscences of the war for the preservation of the Nation. It publishes in fact the

ONLY GENUINE HISTORY

of that gigantic struggle. It is made up of the testimony of a multitude of witnesses, the plain unvarnished stories of the men in every rank and degree who did the marching, digging and shooting and carried forward the war through all its various phases to a glorious success.

There is now running, "The Cannoneer's story," THE BEST WAR STORY EVER PUBLISHED.

Besides this it presents every week a splendid array of Editorials on Current Topics—Stories by the Best Authors—Wit, Humor and Information—Agricultural Notes of the Greatest Value—Household Hints and Suggestions—Synopsis of the News of the Week—Answers to Correspondents—Bright Miscellany, etc., which will interest, amuse and instruct every member of the family.

☞ Send for sample copies. Sample copies sent free. Address

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE,
Washington, D. C.

A Wonderful Offer.

A St. Laul Daily Paper for One Yea for One Dollar and a Half.

The St. Paul Daily News, and independent Republican newspaper, desires to so extend its circulation that every man in the Northwest who reads a daily paper will peruse its columns.

We accordingly make a special but temporary offer. Every person who between this date and January 1st, 1890, sends the Daily News, St. Paul, Minnesota, the sum of ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF will receive the Daily News by mail for one year. This is less than one-half a cent per day.

The Daily News is published every week day evening. It is a four page paper, eight columns to the page, five days in the week; and on Saturdays an eight page paper, eight columns to the page.

It makes a specialty of market reports, giving the markets of the current day of issue. In cities and towns which we cannot reach by mail the same evening of the date of the paper, the mail will arrive during the night, so that the subscriber will find the News at the post office the next morning with as late market reports as will be supplied by the morning paper several hours later.

You can certainly secure the value of your subscription during the 313 week days of publication.

Remember the subscription price has not been permanently reduced, but still remains $1.00 for three months, or $4.00 per year. This is a special offer made with a view of securing a large circle of readers for 1890, and must be accepted by or before January first, next, in order to be secured.

Business men can send checks on their local banks for the amount, thus saving buying draft or postal note. The paper will be sent the first day your remittance is received and continue one year.

DO NOT FORGET THAT THE OFFER CLOSES JANUARY 1st, 1890.

Money to Loan

On More Reasonable and Better Terms than Ever Before Offered in the Northwest.

We are now prepared to loan money in any amount from $250 up to $10,000 on well improved farms where title has been perfected, and U S. patent is on record or has been issued.

Our terms are 8 per cent. interest, with a small commission to cover expenses and cost of making the loan.

Where the security is satisfactory we can make loans for five or any greater number of years, interest payable annually on the first day of January, and will allow the borrower, after two years, to pay any part of the principal, in sums of $100 or upwards on any interest day named in his notes. So much for straight loans.

We are the agents for the Union Central Life Insurance Company, of Cincinati, Ohio, a company of great strength, and a public record for probity and fair dealing unsurpassed; and can write life insurance in connection with loans with great profit and advantage to the borrower, which, taken in connection with the loan for ten years, pays the loan by yearly payments, which is more fully shown by the following statement: A. aged 25 years, of sound health, applies for a loan of $1,000 on his farm, at the same time he applies for $1,000 insurance on the 10 years annual payment stock-endowment plan. He pays as ollows:

Each year on his insurance $88 44
Each year on his loan for interest....... 80 00
Total yearly payments...$ 168 44
Total for ten years.........1684 40

which pays up for the insurance, and the insurance pays the loan in full.

If the borrower dies during the ten years his insurance becomes payable and due at once and pays his loan in full, leaving his farm clear and free of all encumbrances, for his family.

NOTE THE DIFFERENCE.

If the borrower effects a loan of $1,000 on the plan usually followed, he must pay interest at the rate of ten per cent. and may be stated as follows:

$1,000 for five years, annual interest.......$ 100 00
At the end of the loan he pays interest in the sum of......... 500 00
When the loan is due he pays.. 1000 00
Principal and interest paid in 5 years....... 1500 00

As much within $184 40 as he pays in ten years with insurance with us.

If he makes such a loan for ten years he pays:

Interest.......$1000 00
Principal at end of 10 years..... 1000 00
Total.......$2000 00

or $315.60 more than he would pay with us; besides on the 10 per cent. plan he is not insured against death, and if he dies during the life of the loan the "Old Detestable Mortgage" still hangs over the heads of his defenceless wife and children.

Call on or address,
IVES & HATLESTAD,
Nov, 12, 1889. Crookston, Minn.
[30-43]

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security.

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:
Wm. Anglim, K. D. Chase, F. D. Childs
Geo. Q. Erskine, B. B. Northrop, A. A. Miller
E. M. Walsh, John Moore, W. H. Crosby
Chas. E. Sawyer.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., DEC. 19, 1889.

'Round Home.

Crookston Wheat Market.

No. 1 Hard 63.
No. 1 Northern 60.
No. 2 " 56
No. 3 " 49.
Rejected

Xmas trees at Herb's.

Ole Qualley was in from McIntosh on Monday.

Not much movement in wheat to report this week.

Santa Claws Headquarters at C. H. Saake's Jewelry store.

A. Sture invites all of h's friends to give him a call at the new stand.

The Manitoba company is talking of putting in electric lights at the depot.

The Manitoba company is putting in a new iron turntable, one of the best made.

Lovely weather so far this winter. It begins to don't look like a severe winter.

Have you examined the fine line of goods at C. H. Saake's store? If not why not.

Chris. Anderson struck water at the depth of 150 feet at the residence of M. E. Bartlett on Monday.

Herb is making the goods fairly fly, but there is still more left. Call and see him.

A. R. Martin, agent for the Singer Sewing Machine Company, reports collections excellent this fall.

Theodore Greenhalgh and John Van Tuyl started for the far west on Monday night. They will be gone five or six weeks.

D. Jacobus is daily expecting the plant for the incandescent system which he is about to put in.

Senator Marcus Johnson of Atwater spent the Sabbath in the city looking over our many improvements. He is losing no sleep over the collectorship.

My entire stock of albums and plush novelties must be closed out regardless of cost. Come early and secure bargains, C. H. Saake, Jeweler.

Xmas trees at Herb's.

Ladies, don't forget to call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs millinery store, on Second street, and secure some of those bargains offered by her closing out sale. Such goods at such prices were never before heard of in this city.

S. A. Blomquist, traveling passenger and land agent for the N. P. R. R., sojourned in the city for awhile last week. Mr. B. pronounces Crookston one of the best points he has struck in many a long day.

Mens suits, 2,000 complete suits to choose from. Come early and get the best selection.
C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

I. W. Webb whose trial for larceny occurred last week was fined $100. His attorney, Ed. George, made a valiant fight and a most eloquent plea in behalf of his client but the jury found no just cause to doubt that I. W. had taken the posts and hence the verdict.

Solid silverware and quadruple plated goods, such as castors, cake baskets, butter dishes, pickle castors, knives, forks, etc., etc., at one-half of their actual value, at C. H. Saake's Jewelry store.

R. C. Rhodes representing the Marr Construction Co., of Minneapolis was interviewing D. Jacobus on Tuesday. Mr. R. says that Mr. Jacobus is the only man he ever saw who could make a success of the Vanderpoele system, but he says Jake does it in good shape.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs has decided to dispose of her entire stock of millinery. Call early for bargains.

E. H. Love, the stirring editor of the Kittson County Enterprise was in the city last week looking after business interests. E. H. has nearly recovered from the effects of his fall a short time since and can move about quite handily. In addition to his paper Ed. has a fine herd of choice horses and cows.

Good Union cassamere overcoats at $3.50, $4.00, $4.50 and $5.00, at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Prof. D. N. Harper, of the State Experiment Station spent Sunday Dec, 8th in the city the guest of Lee & Herrick. Prof. H. told Mr. Herrick that the results of his experiments convinced him that our blighted wheat this year resulted from sowing blighted wheat for seed more than anything else.

If you desire to get novelties and reliable goods at the lowest possible price, go to C. H. Saake, The Jeweler, Robert Street.

S. E. Chapin came over from Osnabrook this week to look after his property interests in this city. He finds himself next to a real estate prince as the new D., C. & N. depot is located just across the highway from his property in Jerome's Addition. Says business in Dakota has been extremely dull for the past year.

Xmas trees at Herb's.

Rariton Chinchilla over coats $3.50 at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Hilaire Thebarge, the French baker, died at his residence in this city on Wednesday Dec. 11th and was buried on Friday. He leaves a wife and a large family of children.

$100,000 to loan.
JOHN MCLEAN.

Sheriff Paulsrud went to Stillwater last Thursday night with Al. Clifton the East Grand Forks man who plead guilty the charge of grand larceney and was sentenced for six months.

See our new premium offer in connection with the St. Paul Daily News, and call in and fix up the old matter. Remember that our terms practically gives you a daily one year for nothing. Call before January 1st, 1890.

Herb's Place is a perfect paradise. Call and see for yourself and secure a chance on the Russian sleigh to be drawn January 1st.

The ladies are invited to call and see the fine stock of millinery that Mrs. E. E. Bangs is selling without regard to cost to close out. She intends to wind up her business by Jan. 1st and now is the time to secure bargains. Don't fail to look over this stock before you purchase. It is to youe own advantage so to do.

Nicholas Supernault was severely injured last Saturday at Walkers' planing mill by falling from the loft upon some matcher heads. He felt considerably cut up and was brought over to a doctor for treatment. At last accounts he was doing well.

I have a number of choice Holstein-Friesian cows and heifers which I will sell at figures far less than their actual value if taken soon. For particulars call at THE JOURNAL office.
[34-tf] W. G. COOKE.

Oh never mind the upstart "kickers." Let us have a good butter and egg market in Crookston. There's more money in that than in the whimsical growls of the old mossbacks who wouldn't agree to spend a dollar for the good of the city least neighbor Jones might have a smoke-house—that ought to be used for another purpose.

The largest, most beautiful stock of jewelry, silverware, fancy goods, at lowest prices ever offered, at C. H. Saake's.

Alderman I. U. Jennings contemplates a trip to the far west some fine day in the near future, probably about Jan. 1st. Having heard so much about that country he has a notion that he would like to see what it is made of any way and will therefore take a trip for that purpose. He will give himself sufficient time to investigate thoroughly and upon his return we expect the whole truth about the matter.

The Northern Pacific office at Crookston has been furnished with the largest and most complete line of coupon tickets of any point west of St. Paul. Through tickets and through baggage checks can be obtained to any point in the United States and Canada. Mr. E. S. Harrison, the agent, and J. E. Silb'e the cashier, will take pleasure in showing routes and explaining puzzling time tables. Call and see them. [34-35]

Thomas Moore was arrested on charge of grand larceny and brought to the city for trial which event occurred on Monday and Thomas was pronounced not guilty, whereat Tom felt greatly rejoiced. Dennis Kelley had purchased a quantity of hay of Harry Attix, and when he went to get it he found that Moore had hauled some of it away. Mr. Moore claimed that the hay was some he had put up for Harry but that it had not all been settled for, so claimed a right to haul it away. Mr. K. had him arrested and a trial before a jury of his peers resulted as stated above.

Children's suits $1,
Children's overcoats $1.
Children's winter caps 10c.
Boys' suits age 13 to 17, $2.50 at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

The Times man proves our assertion in regard to himself true by flying into a white heat and wildly raving instead of trying in a manly way to prove that we were mistaken. The question as to whether the Times man has always lived a strictly moral life, whether every thing he has done would bear the light of day is not the question at issue at all. What the people want is a market for butter and eggs, a starch factory, a paper mill, a grist mill, another saw mill and such other manufactories as will add to our growth and the spleen of the Times man will hardly prove an acceptable substitute.

Ladies watches 14 karat solid gold, with Elgin or Waltham movements from $22 to $85 at C. H. Saake's Jewelry store.

On Friday evening as Knute S. Aker, of the town of Hubbard was driving under the railroad on Sixth street his team took fright at a passing train and started to run. He had a lumber wagon with a high box and Mr. S. Swenumson, of Park River, N. D., was with him on the seat. The team ran to the corner of Sixth and Main where the wagon upset throwing both men out on their heads. Mr. Aker held on to the team and succeeded in preventing a runaway. Mr. S. was taken up insensible and taken to a hotel where he shortly recovered. Both men were about town on Saturday looking very much the worse for wear, Mr. Aker having one eye swelled nearly shut. They were glad however that it was no worse than that.

A NEW ENTERPRISE.

The Crookston, Ft. Stevenson & Montana Railroad.

Encouraged by the success of the new D., C. & N. R. R., Crookston comes to the front with a new railroad. Its incorporators are John Cromb, M. R. Brown, Felix Fournet, Louis Ellington, A. M. Stewart, Henry Burkhardt and John McLean. The incorporators propose to build a line of road from Crookston to Ft. Stevenson, and will ask the city for a bonus of $25,000. In case of the defeat of the bonds now in litigation the company will ask that they be voted to the new road, $25,000 to be given the city for manufacturing purposes, Should this road be built it cannot but result in the establishing division headquarters at Crookston.

T. O. Bergland called at our office on Tuesday and said he had just got back from Hueter's mill at Red Lake Falls where he had 45½ bushels of wheat floured for which he paid $5.70 cash. He received

1382	lbs of flour, worth	$31 30
93	" " middlings, worth	1 00
400	" " shorts, worth	2 00
815	" " bran, worth	3 50
	Total	$37 80

It will be observed that the total weight shrank just 40 lbs. for dirt or less than one pound per bushel. In this market, Mr. B. says the same wheat is docked four lbs. per bushel, sold in this market it would have brought $25.50, after paying for grinding, his load is worth $32 10, or $6.60 cents more than if sold in the market. He thinks that a shrinkage of over $13.20 on every hundred bushels is rather steep but that is light compared to some deals that have been made.

Notice to Stockholders.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Scandia American bank of Crookston, Minn., will be held at its banking room, Jan. 14th 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the election of a board of directors and officers for the ensuing year, and the transaction of other business that may come before the meeting.
A. G. GALLASCH, Cashier.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Eighty acres of heavy hardwood timber cheap. Located on Sec. 11, T. 143, R. 48. For particulars address, H. G. MITCHEL, Woodside, Polk County, Minn. [35-tf]

H. G. Mitchel has been building a large school house in school dist. 190.

The best low price watches at Saake's Jewelry store.

Chris Steenerson was up from the west side this week to attend a committee meeting.

The county dads met in solemn conclave on Monday. How did the Grand Jury report digest?

That Russian sleigh which is to be given away on New Year's Day is making trade lively at Herb's. Have you got your share of the chances?

Good Vermont gray overcoats $2, at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Hon. H. Steenerson slipped while coming out of the court house and wrenched that broken leg. For a time it looked as though it might prove serious, but is all right now.

$64.14 Crookston to New Orleans and return via the Northern Pacific. Proportionately low rates to the City of Mexico and all other southern cities. Call on E. L. Harrison, Agent, for full information.

Special inducements on all kinds of furniture for the next 30 days. Largest stock in the county, including carpets, curtains, oil cloths, picture frames and all kinds of furniture.
CROOKSTON FURNITURE CO.

Jens Walbeck was in from the farm near Fisher on Tuesday, and meeting him on the street the old man grasped us warmly by the hand and said: "I heartily endorse all THE JOURNAL has said on the subject of a farmers' alliance; I believe it is the proper thing to do, in fact the only thing to do, and it is plain to everybody that something must be done, and that very soon. Keep on in the good work and we will stay by you!"

Ladies watches, Boss gold filled with Elgin movement, stem wind and set, elegant time pieces, from $18 to $35, at C. H. Saake's Jewelry store.

Did it ever occur to the mind of the average citizen that a butter and egg market would be a good thing for this city? We have been persistently told that we have one—but that don't make it so, only proves how unreliable is the source of the information; but we have now an opportunity to secure such an institution, a party standing ready to build a cold storage house and give bonds to maintain a market for a period of years if a little encouragment is given. Do we want it or shall we let it go to Grand Forks because neighbor Jones has built a smoke-house here a few years ago. There is no doubt but what Grand Forks would gobble it up too quick if the same proposition was made to her that has been made to Crookston. There is no earthly reason why Crookston should not become the leading city of the Northwest if her citizens only will it. It will take some money and a great deal of energy but she has natural facilities that with these adjuncts will bring her to the front.

The St. Paul Daily News is one of the best, if not the very best, of St. Paul's excellent evening papers. JOURNAL readers now have an opportunity to secure it for a song. For all of our subscribers who are in arrears and who pay up said arrearages and one year in advance we will send the St. Paul Daily News and THE JOURNAL for $2 50. Now is your time.

While the fortunate dweller in Polk County is basking under semi Italian skies, rejoicing in the possession of the finest weather in America, the poor deluded victims of misplaced confidence who sought a fairer clime in far off Washington are up to their eyes in mud and it is rain, rain, rain every day until one must needs become web-footed to fit himself to circumstances.' Occasionally we see a letter from some pilgrim and they all bear the same burden—"rain and mud." As a rule the writer says: "This is a delightful country containing more climate to the cubic inch than anywheres I ever went: When it is good it is very very good, and—if it was only good all the year round, and if we could raise to perfection every grain, fruit or vegitable in the known world, and if everybody could find plenty to do at big wages, and if, and if, and if, said the lawyer, we would be fairly well contented here." Polk County can not boast of being a paradise on earth, but everything considered she can come as near it as any place on earth, with her wealth of fertile soil and her healthy climate than which there is no more healthy to be found. As to the financial condition it is far better than almost every new country, and less distress prevails than in many sections very much older, while every year added facilities for transportation are gradually bettering it. As every country has its drawbacks it strikes us as a poor policy to leave the ills we know to fly to far greater ones that we know not by experience. We have the testimony of all those "loved ones gone before" that they have not reached the mellenium and this should be sufficient for us who long for it. "Let well enough alone" is a very good saying and while we are well enough off in this country it is better to await the good time coming here, than to go to any country already overcrowded and expect to better ourselves.

Home for the Holidays.

The St. Paul, Minneaplis and Manitoba Railway will sell tickets at excursion rates from all points on its liner, December 24th, 25th and 31st 1889 and January 1st 1890.

HERE IS
YOUR CHANCE
TO SECURE
A DAILY PAPER
FOR A SONG!

To all old subscribers to THE JOURNAL, who will pay up all arrearages and one year in advance, we will send

The St. Paul Daily News

and The Polk County Journal

for one year for only two dollars and fifty cents! This offer holds good until January 1st, 1890.

Since the meeting of Dec. 9th THE JOURNAL has taken occasion to interview every farmer we have met on the question of forming a farmers' alliance and every one has expressed himself heartily in favor of it. In order to form a county alliance under the auspices of the state alliance, as we understand it there must be five township alliances in the county. We are told that there is one at Mentor, one at McIntosh and two in towns on the west side. We believe there is an old organization at Euclid. If this should be waked up and got in shape by the time appointed for the next meeting, Jan. 6th then a county central alliance could be organized if deemed advisible. We are now in correspondence with the State Lecturer and we hope to be able to bet him up here on the day of that meeting to give us a talk, shall know by next issue probably. Meanwhile farmers could think the matter over and if they decide to organize they should resolve to go into it for business for only in that way can any good ever come of it. Everyone should feel a personal interest in the matter and work to the extent of his ability for the good of the order. No man should take hold of it with a view to making it a political stepping stone and if such should be the case he should be drummed out of camp. Every farmer, of whatever party he belongs to should join to work for the common good.

INTRODUCTION!

I wish to announce to the pubic in general that I

have Bought Out the Stock

OF

HACK & GALLASCH

And shall continue the business at the old stand, and will carry a

FULL & COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS

Generally kept in a first class store, and hope to see my friends call in. Yours, truly,

A. STURE.

HOLIDAY GOODS !

Consisting of the Largest and Most Complete Stock of Ladies' and Gents'

Solid Gold Watches

----EVER BROUGHT TO THIS CITY.----

Ladies' Sett Rings, Breastpins, Gold Pens, Watch Chains, and an endless variety of

Jewelry of Every Description

In all of its Very Latest Patterns. Also a Large Assortment of

SILVERWARE

Just Received in all the Latest Designs. Anything you now want in my line I can supply you at the LOWEST LIVING RATES. Don't fail to examine my stock before purchasing your Holiday Goods.

☞ Remember the place !

HANS PETERSON'S

Jewelry Store,

Robert Street, - - Crookston.

Proceedings of City Council.

REGULAR MEETING, HELD DECEMBER 10, 1889.

President Watts in the chair.

Members present—Aldermen Childs, Lally, Morrisey, Bjoin, Marlette, Buhn, Jennings and Jerome.

Moved by Alderman Morrisey, seconded by Alderman Jennings, that the bill of the Crookston Water Works, Power and Light Company, amounting to $2,976.90, be allowed, and that the city officers be instructed to draw an order for same after January 1st, 1890. Upon the call of the ayes and nays the vote stood as follows: Ayes—Aldermen Lally, Morrisey, Bjoin, Jerome. Marlette, Buhn, Jennings and Watts, Nays—Alderman Childs. The resolution was declared carried.

Moved by Alderman Morrisey, seconded by Alderman Jerome, that a committee be appointed to divide the ward funds of the city for the taxes levied for the years 1888 and 1889, and with power to engage a capable person or persons to assist them in doing so. Carried.

The chair appointed as such committee Aldermen Morrisey, Childs and Jerome.

Moved by Alderman Jerome, seconded by Alderman Lally, that the chair appoint a committee of two, with the assistance of the City Engineer with full power to act in the matter of repairing the bridge on Broadway. Carried. The chair appointed as such committee Aldermen Lally and Marlette.

Moved by Alderman Jennings, seconded by Alderman Buhn, that the city Attorney be instructed to examine the charge of $218.94 against the First ward fund and to report on same at the next regular meeting. Carried unanimously.

Whereas, In an action in which Frank Ives is plaintiff, and William Anglin, Louis Ellington and C. O. Christianson, and the Duluth, Crookston and Northern Railroad Company, are defendants Mr. Richardson and H. Steenerson appear and make answer for the city of Crookston in said cause, and it is the sense of this Council that they have no authority whatever to appear or answer for the said city of Crookston, therefore it is moved by Alderman Childs, seconded by Alderman Lally,

Resolved, That the City Attorney of the city of Crookston as soon as possible appear in said action, make no answer in the same on behalf of the city of Crookston, but show to the District Court for Polk County, Minnesota, by what authority said Richardson and Steenerson make appearance on behalf of said city and have the answer withdrawn so far as the city of Crookston is a party to the same, if he may legally so do.

Passed this 10th day of December, 1889, by a unanimous vote of the City Council of the city of Crookston, Minnesota.

WM. WATTS,
President of Council.
Attest: JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk.

To the Hon. President and City Council:

GENTLEMEN:—I herewith return without approval a resolution adopted by your body at your regular meeting of December 10th. While I have no objection, and would readily approve that portion containing the resolution proper, the "whereas" preceding the same, in my judgment, unnecessarily reflects upon the gentlemen named, which I deem a sufficient reason for withholding my approval.

Dated at Crookston, Dec. 14th, 1889.
JAMES W. LILLY, Mayor.

The following bills were allowed and ordered paid:

Eli Asselin, mdse to poor	$ 8 00
Fontaine & Anglim,	8 50
Aldermens fees as members of council	98 00
E. D. Childs, mdse to poor	1 00
M. Rauembuchler, mdse	2 25
Red River Lumber Co., lumber	59 16
G. O. Buhn, blacksmithing	1 25
A. J. & A. McKinnon, mdse	10 75
Young Bros., wood to poor	1 75
J. H. & A. Locken, mdse to poor,	7 00
L. C. Couvrette, paid orders on poor fund	44 08
O. H. Bjoin, team hire, fire dept,	4 00
J. E. O'Brien & Co., mdse	12 50
M. Van Dyke, bill $52, allowed	25 00

On motion Council adjourned.
JOHN PATERSON,
City Clerk.

Bedsteads from $1.50 to $9, springs $1.25 to $6, mattresses from $1.50 to $25. Suits of all grades and prices. Freight charges prepaid 100 miles for our customers. Furniture, carpets, curtains, draperies. Largest stock in the city.
CROOKSTON FURNITURE CO.

Bargains, Bargains, Bargains.

If you appreciate a bargain call and see J. H. & A. Locken while their stock lasts. We are positively selling everything without regard to cost to close out our stock as we are going out of business. Now is your time to secure the best bargains ever offered in this city. Don't take our word for it but come and see for yourselves.

LIST OF LETTERS.

List of advertised letters in the P. O. Crookston for the week ending December 14, 1889. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Annendsen, Miss S—2
Amonsen, Miss Rina
Anderson, Emma
Anderson P Ernest
Anderson, A B
Brown, Miss Hanna
Carlvou, Eli
Dunklee, Mrs Hattie
Enstrom, A G
Fos, John
Haave, Miss Mall
Jansen, Elmar
Lintvedt, T G
Nolan John
Odell, E S
Olson, Anton
Olson, Ellef A
Overmann, Susanna
Peterson, O N
Philips, E N
Simpson, Willie
Sterud, Julius
Jenney, Mr E

ALEX. MCKINNON, P. M.

C. O. D. COLUMN.

OUR
MAMMOTH
STOCK
—OF—
Men's,
Boys'
—AND—
Children's
CLOTHING
Must be Sold
Within
75
DAYS!

Prices no Object.

You can purchase anything in our line at prices in costs to produce the article.
If you would study your interests when you

PURCHASE YOUR
WINTER OUTFITS

Bear this in mind. Our Stock valued at

$60,000.00

Embraces all the lines from Reputable and Reliable manufacturers.

EVERYTHING
MUST
GO.

FUR GOODS.
BOOTS & SHOES
At Special Prices.

FOLLOW THE RUSH TO THE
C. O. D.
Clothing House.

FOR SALE.
CHEAP.

CULTIVATED

FOR SALE
CHEAP.

FARMS IN MINNESOTA
AND DAKOTA.

EXTRA INDUCEMENTS FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

Call on or address

A. D. STEPHENS, Crookston, Minn.

Our people all regret the defeat of Hon. H. Steenerson for District Attorney.

The Globe is exercising its mind considerably on the Gubernatorial xuestion. Never you mind, Mr. G. we will take care of such matters. Don't ret.

Senator Washburn is quoted as having said that his reasons for not supporting Hon. H. Steenerson, for U. S. Dist. Att'y is that Steenerson is not a representative Norwegian. Is it not possible that Washburn may be mistaken?

The Grand Army boys, as well as his hundreds of other friends, will be pleased to learn that Commander A. Barto has been appointed register of the St. Cloud Land office. It is a worthy appointment. Someday we would like to support him for Congress.

Doc Ames has been very sick again with his old kidfiey trouble. The papers reported him very low at one time but the genial doctor is now reported better and seems to be getting around once more. He has the wishes of many friends for his speedy recovery.

Evidently Senator Washburn believes in making Hay while the sun snines. Hay is an Indiana man and gets away with the District Attorney plum. The Fifth District asked it for one of its representative lawyers—but he was not an Indiana man. The Fifth District seems to be out of luck all round.

THE JOURNAL was favored with a visit from Chas. S. Fee, Gen'l Passenger Agent, and S. L. Moore, Gen'l Freight Agent N. P. R. R., on Saturday of last week. These gentlemen were looking over the city with a view to business for their company and were much pleased with our appearance. They appeared very anxious that the farmers' interests should be as fully protected in every particular as any other class, recognizing the fact that what is to the farmers interests is for the interest of the road. Mr. Moore said that he thought that the elevators should be protected, as that, in his judgment, would foster competition. We agree with him that an elevator is a convenience in the matter of handling wheat, but it is only one item in the list and should not be protected by a tariff on the producer. For instance, if a farmer desires to ship his wheat himself he should not be obliged to pay as much for transportation as though he had shipped through an elevator. If the railroad includes in his bill 2½ cents for elevator charges, that is an undue protection to the elevator system, and every cent the farmer loses or makes per bushel these times, counts. There is no danger of the elevator system being driven out of business because they have to take even chances with farmers or other shippers. They are generally a shrewd lot of men, fully capable of looking after their own interests in any emergency, and do not need special protection. If any one needs that it is the man who, busy with the cares incident to raising wheat, does not make the shipping of it a study, and who does not wish to ship it himself if he can avoid it. If the railroads are in earnest in this matter they can do a great deal toward furnishing relief by refusing to protect elevators by a tariff on the farmer. We do not object to a reasonable charge for handling grain, but a system that allows the elevator man to pay for his house every year is unjust to the producing classes.

Court Report.

Holson vs. Van Dyke; dismissed by plaintiff.

Hoff vs. Horstad; continued by consent.

Wichterman vs. Paulsrud; judgment for defendant without costs.

Van Brunt & Davis Co. vs. John E. Van Tuyl; verdict for plaintiff for $100 Stay of 30 days granted.

Tollefson vs. Jevning; dismissed by defendant.

Peterson vs. Giles; answer withdrawn and verdict for plaintiff ordered.

Borgen vs. Paulsrud; verdict for plaintiff in the sum of $125. Stay of 30 days granted.

Seven tax cases were referred and one continued.

Isaac W. Webb vs. the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba R. R. Company; verdict for plaintiff for $67.16. Defendant moved to set aside general verdict and to find verdict for defendant.

Edward Lanctot vs. Polk County; appeal from award for damages for road crossing farm diagonally. Continued.

The cases of similar nature in which Stephen Lanctot, Noe Brosseau, F. Regembal, Sylven Langevin and Moses Jerome are plaintiffs and Polk County defendant, were continued.

Herbrandson vs. Koppernal; continued.

Edna P. Webb vs. Edward C. Smith and Eliza C. Smith; defendant withdraws answer and judgment ordered for plaintiff for amount claimed.

Sarah J. Swift vs. John F. Smith; continued on payment of $15 by defendant.

Tarbell & Bullington vs. Farmers' Mutual Elevator Co.; verdict for plaintiff for $2,205.

Hillestad & Blybug vs. Hostetter Bros.; verdict for defendants. Stay of 60 days.

Louis Fontaine vs. Frank E. Hertz; settled.

Peder Loveland vs. Mat Cornelius; settled.

Ole A. Olson vs D., C. & N. R. R.; by stipulation plaintiff takes judgment for $125 without costs; stay of execution till Jan. 1st, 1890.

Peter Cornelius vs. D., C. & N. R. R.; verdict for plaintiff for $650. Thirty days stay granted.

Estey & Camp vs. James I. Wyer et al; by stipulation plaintiff takes judgment for possession of property without damages, costs or disbursements.

Town of Fairfax vs. St. P., M. & M. R. R.; stricken from calendar.

Paulsrud vs. Skala; case withdrawn from jury and submitted to the court.

Chas. E. Sawyer as receiver vs. Maria L. Bori; continued.

Paupon vs. McDonnell; verdict for plaintiff for $392; stay 30 days.

Stone & Taylor vs. Cardin; settled.

Francis Reckit vs. Rosenthal & Wile; verdict for defendants under instructions from the court.

In six cases of personal property tax delinquency the defendants appeared not and judgment was taken in each case, viz: Andrew Johnson, L. P. Olson, Epton & Searles, Thron Movold, Tobias Movold and James Miller.

N. P. Stone vs. John Scheffer; plaintiff takes judgment for amount claimed. Stay of 30 days.

Fuller & Johnson vs. Ludvig Olson; judgment for plaintiff.

Emerson & Talcot vs. R. G. Marlette and W. A. Hymes, copartners as Marlette & Hymes; continued by motion of defendant.

Henry Davney vs. H. L. Zutz and Joseph Mario; ordered that appeal be dismissed and judgment for costs for defendants.

Reed vs. Carver; verdict for plaintiff for $53.50. Stay of 60 days granted.

La Bessioniere vs. Bedard; placed on calendar by respondent and judgment ordered affirmed.

The case of the State against Nils M. Johnson, larceny, was dismissed by the county attorney.

The same vs. Martin Jenson, assault with intent to injure, was continued, as was the case against Wisner for selling liquor without license.

S. L. Moore was found not guilty of misdemeanor as charged by the State.

In the case of the State vs. Gilbert Orser on appeal, the judgment was reversed.

William Hymes was found guilty of forgery and is now boarding at Stillwater for six years and six months. Another indictment for grand larceny was found against him.

Isaac W. Webb was arraigned on charge of petit larceny. He got $100 or 30 days in the county jail.

Alfred Clifton plead not guilty to the charge of grand larceny, afterward changed his mind and plead guilty. He gets six months in Stillwater.

The case of the State vs. J. W. Howes and W. C. Landus, indicted for grand larceny, was continued by consent, as was the case of Michael Cornery on same charge.

Theodore L. Just was found guilty of assault in the second degree and fined $75.

This report brings the cases down to Tuesday noon. The court will probably adjourn this week.

HIGH FARMING AND BIG PROFITS.

THE REMARKABLE RESULTS IN THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURILT PRIZE CROP COMPETITION—A REVOLUTION IN THE CULTURE OF POTATOES, CORN, WHEAT AND OATS.

A sensation in the Agricultural world will be created by the experience the past year of a host of the best farmers throughout the United States and the Canadas in competing for prizes amounting to about $10,000, offered by the old standard farmers' magazine, the American Agriculturist, of New York. There were four grand prizes of $500 in gold for the largest yields of wheat, oats, corn and potatoes on one exact acre, and many minor prizes. Ample provision was made for securing honesty throughout the contest, areas and yields being carefully supervised by sworn witnesses. Their certificates accompanied the official book for reports, in which contestants recorded every detail of culture.

The potato competition was participated in by thousands, but potato blight swept the whole country at the height of the growing season, reducing the yield from one-half to four-fifths. In spite of this unavoidable disaster, a large number of complete reports have been submitted. The American Agriculturist to-day completed the award, with the following astonishing result:

Grand prize, $500 in gold, to Charles B. Coy, Aroostook County, Maine, for a yield of 738½ bushels of Dakota Red potatoes on a fraction under one acre, dressed with one ton of Stockbridge potato manure, seed cut to two eyes and dropped in hills 1x2¾ feet, on clay loam land for six years previous in grass without manure of any kind. The principal other prizes were given as follows: 2, to Alfred Rose, Yates Co., N. Y., 670 bushels of Early Peruvian, Sunlit Star and Early Ontario, cut to two eyes, planted 9x18 inches on sandy loam enriched with a ton of Mapes potato manure; 3, Fred S. Wiggin, Aroostook County, for 497½ bushels Dakota Red seed cut to one eye and planted on fertilizer; 4. J. H. Hitchcock, Wabasha County, Minn., for 532½ bushels Empire State from seed cut to one size and fed with commercial fertilizer; 5, Delano Moore, Aroostook County, 523 bushels Dakota Red cut half and whole and manured with Quinnipiac potato phosphate; 6, R. C. Nisbit, Rio Grande Co., Colorado, 492 bushels on barnyard manure; 7, I. D. Roberts, San Louis, Obispo County, California, 478 bushels of Peerless, with no manure or fertilizer; 8, J. M. Ogle, King County, Washington, 460 bushels on fertilizer; 9, W. C. Cusick, Union County, Oregon, 428 bushels, also on fertilizer.

The average crop of the prize winners was 500 bushels, and of the first one hundred contestants was 361 bushels per acre, while the average crop of the whole country was only 76 bushels. This shows how good farming pays. The contest also settles what has heretofore been in controversy, that high-grade complete potato fertilizers are better and more profitable for this crop than stable manure. Much light is also thrown upon mooted ways of cutting the seed, and many other points. A summary of nearly 100 of the best crops will appear in the American Agriculturist for January, together with the complete story of the grand prize yield.

The $500 in the oat class went to Orleans County, New York, for a yield of 135 bushels. The wheat award is to be announced in the February issue of the magazine, and the result with corn in March. The latter is awaited with peculiar interest by both practical farmers and agricultural scientists, because chemical tests of the amount of water in the crop are being made in each case together with numerous complete analysis to ascertain the feeding and manural value of corn under the differences in variety, climate and culture which prevail in this country. These comprehensive investigations are being conducted through the co-operation of the various State and national experiment stations, and promise to be the most extensive and practically valuable application of science to ordinary farming.

The American Agriculturist says the whole affair is a remarkable instance of the intelligence and progressive spirit of the mass of American farmers, that such an enterprise would be impracticable in any other country, and that it is designed to have a marked effect upon the agriculture of the next decade, and enable farmers to greatly increase their profits.

THE WHEAT QUESTION.

Kittson County Enterprise.

For some time past the Enterprise has in different ways and at different times mentioned the condition of the wheat market at Hallock and other points along the road. Neither has it been our intention to censure any local buyers because they have not kept up the market, yet W. L. Beaton feels agrieved and why he should shoulder the Red River Valley market is a query yet unsolved. The wheat question of to-day begins to take on a serious attitude, and it may as well be met fairly and squarely as any other way. It is a conceded fact on the part of the elevator men in Hallock that they, owing to the grading, cannot compete with the points on the Northern Pacific, and it looks as though there was a nigger in the fence somewhere; and just where the chap is located would be a great source of satisfaction to the wheat producers and grain buyers of Northern Minnesota. As to the combine of the elevator system there is no doubt whatever, and the illustrious board of Railroad and Warehouse Commissioners are snaring in the "rake off." This is saying considerable, you may think, but wait till we look a little further into the matter. In the first place wheat that last year would pass as No. 1 hard, goes below and is as liable to go rejected or No. 3, as anything else. Wheat out of the same bins have been sent to the markets, all loaded at the same time and place, and raised on the same land. One car would go No. 2 northern and the other "off grade." From the books and returns of the wheat buyers, anyone can see they have been grading as high as they could and have then lost a grade or two when wheat would reach the market. From railroad agents at Drayton and Hallock we are informed that the rate from both points are 19 cents per hundred, and the only way this little conundrum can be solved is this: The elevator system combines against local buyers, and the illustrious Grain Commissioners sit back and watch the proceedings, and the railroad companies are giving rebates to those in the "ring," and the buyer who happens to be on the outside can just whistle to himself, for he gets no benefit. To show more fully that there is something in this deal, we cite our readers to the experience of Eklund Bros. who began buying at Drayton. That firm was refused cars, and when asked the reason were informed that the "company was afraid the elevator folks might not like it." At Drayton they are paying no higher price for wheat than in Hallock, but the difference is in the grade, which is higher. Now it seems high time that something was done. There is no denying the fact that the present system of grading wheat is ruining our market and injuring our town as a whole. You ask what is to be done? That is a question not so easily solved. It was supposed when the republican administration conceived this commissioners scheme that the offspring might prove beneficial, but if their actions the past three years are anything to go by, this state has seen enough of such ring rule, and want to see this new fangled system of paying rich men a salary out of a poor man's pocket forever abolished. Would it not be a good idea to have a committee appointed and wait on these moguls in their elegant parlors in St. Paul and give them to undersand the people of Northern Minnesota are not as big fools as they look, and demand justice and right at their hands. Governor Merriam also claims to be willing to help the farmer, and if he does, the opportunity is given now. Let the wrong be made right at the fountain head where it belongs.

Christmas and New Year Excursion.

For the Holiday Season, excursion rates will be in effect on the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railway to and from all points on its lines.

Tickets will be sold on the following dates: December 24th, 25th and 31st, 1889 and January 1st 1890 at one and one-third fare for the round trip, except between points in Dakota, and Montana, where the rate will be one and one-fifth fare for the round trip. Tickets will be good for return passage up to and including January 3d 1890.

Apply for information to agents of the St. P., M. & M. R'y, or write F. I. Whitney, G. P. and T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

A Big Sacrifice.

In order to wind up our business verything must be cloied out at once.

J. H. & A. LOCKEN.

MILLINERY GOODS!

I have the largest and most elegant line of fine

IMPORTED MILLIERY GOODS

From Hill Brothers, New York City, ever exhibited in Carman. You will be well repaid to make the effort to see this beautiful display. Nothing like it ever seen here before.

Carman, Oct. 8, 1889.

[25tf] MINNIE & MRS. J. L. BAILEY.

REMOVAL.

We have removed our Millinery Establishment from Carman to the McKinnon Restaurant building on Main street, and respectfully invite our lady friends to call and examine our stock.

MINNIE AND MRS. J. L. BAILEY.

M. LeGUEE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.

CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Mortgage Loans. Money on Hand No Delay. Best Terms.

Lowest Rates. Railroad Land Contracts paid off, and mortgages taken up and time extended, with the additional advantage to the borrower of paying off any part of the loan, not less than $100, on any interest day, without extra charge. Cash paid for School Bonds. All business in the U. S. Land Office and Contracts promptly attended to. Call on or write

John McLean, Attorney-at-Law,
CROOKSTON, MINN,
Main Street, - - - - Opposite the Merchants' National Bank.

Always on Time.

There is no line so handsomely equipped for Through Passenger Service as "The Northwestern Line"—C. St. P., M. & O. R'y—and the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago trains over this line have a better record for reaching either end of their run "on time" than those of any other line in the country.

THE

All well posted travelers between the Twin Cities and Chicago take this line—particularly favoring the "Vestibule Limited," which carries the finest sleeping cars and coaches ever built, and also all classes of passengers, without extra fares. On the Lake Superior portion of the line, between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth, and St. Paul and Ashland, Pullman sleepers are run on night trains, and parlor cars on day trains.

NORTHWESTERN

Pullman sleepers are also run through between Duluth, Superior and Chicago. Fast through trains are also run between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Kansas City, via Sioux City, with through Pullman sleepers St. Paul to Omaha and Kansas City. Dining cars are run on all through trains over this line between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, and between St. Paul and Kansas City. Besides being the best

LINE

between these principal cities, The Chicago & Northwestern system of lines composed of the Chicago, St. Paul & Omaha, Chicago & Northwestern and Fremont, Elkhorn & Mo. Valles R'ys—(all advertised as "The Northwestern Line,") traverses a rich and populous country, and offers the quickest means of reaching all the large towns and villages in the territory intersected by it. Before selecting a route, travelers should get a folder, with a map of this line, and they will quickly see the advantages offered. All particulars, with maps and time tables, may be obtained at any station, or write direct to

T. W. TEASDALE,
Gen'l Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

THE OLD RELIABLE

CROOKSTON

LOAN AGENCY!

STILL ON DECK.

MONEY

On Real Estae.

MONEY

On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates. Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Com's'r.
D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner

IVES & HATLESTAD,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

CROOKSTON, - - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., DEC. 19, 1889.

Primary Tariff Topics.

The Toledo Blade.

A resident at Plainfield, Ill., sends us a number of primary questions on the tariff, to which he desires full answers. The Blade cheerfully complies with his request, believing that many more who have not made a study of the matter may possibly be tussling with the same problems he propounds:

"If the farmer has equal protection with the manufacturer, why should the manufactures be growing richer and the farmer growing poorer?

If protection is the means of paying high wages to the laboring men, why don't the laboring men Germany and France, where they have a high protective tariff, get bigger pay than they do in free trade England?

Which would be the best way to reduce the surplus—by making extravagant appropriations, or by revision of the tariff, reducing the revenue to the needs of the government, putting the necessaries of life on the free list and relieving the people of some of the burdens and taxes?"

The farmer is protected against his foreign competitor as much as is the manufacturer. It is a fallacy that the manufacturer is growing richer, while the farmer is growing poorer. The net profit of manufacturing in the United States—an average, of course—is 7 per cent. That is not an exorbitant rate, surely. The reason that farmers are not making as much profit as they should is simply because the world is producing more grain each year than it consumes. In such a case, there is no possible way that the prices can be higher. Neither the tariff nor free trade can push up the price of wheat in the face of an overplus. This topic was fully discussed in the Weekly Blade of Oct. 31, under the head of "Our Farm Surplus," to which our correspondent is referred.

As to the second point, our friend is mistaken in saying that Germany and France have high protective tariffs. He is, we suspect, using phrases without attaching due meaning to them. Neither country has a tariff which is completely protective; they are protective on some articles, and merely revenue on others. Neither has as complete a tariff as our own. And it is to be remembered that we have had protection for 28 years, while these two countries have not had the system in operation nearly so long. The effect of a protective tariff is not instant and immediate upon wages. In this country, the regular increase of wages can not be systematically shown since the adoption of the Morrill tariff bill in 1861, because the war, and the expansion of the currency, deranged all values; nor did we reach a peace basis as to prices and wages until after the resumption of specie payments in 1878. Since that time, however, there has been not only a progressive increase in the average rate of wages paid workingmen, but there has been a decline in the prices of the necessaries of life, so that the purchasing power of each dollars has been largely increased.

But our friend will note that the comparison of wages between this country and Germany and France has nothing to do with the real question at issue, viz: Shall we cut down the wages of every laboring man in the United States, in order to allow foreign manufacturers to absorb an home market? For it is an admitted fact—admitted even by all honest free traders—that the only reason England can make goods cheaper than ourselves is because the cost of the necessary labor is only about one-half what we pay here. To cut the tariff down to a revenue basis—which is what is meant by "free trade," as the term is commonly used—simply means that we will either buy all such goods of English manufacturers, or else that our workingmen men must accept the English rate of wages, if our own manufacturers are to attempt to compete.

Again: In the latter case, it is not alone the men engaged in protected industries whose wages would be cut down. It was proved in 1873, as it has been in every period of "hard times," that if wages suffer a large reduction in one line of manufacture, they tumble everywhere. Not only the men in mills and factories and foundries suffer, but the reduction cuts also the stipend of every man who works for wages or on salary —the clerks in counting-rooms and behind the counters, the railway employes, the men who are employed at all kinds of common labor. It is plain to every thinking man that such a cut in wages would seriously reduce the ability of our millions of wage-workers to purchase, and hence a period of depression, stagnation, and "hard times" set in whose end no one could foresee.

As to the last query of our correspondent, we wish to say emphatically that we know of no sane man who proposes to "reduce the surplus" by "extravagant appropriations." Nobody talked of such a thing except Democratic campaign orators last year, who accused the Republicans of it. Our friend should have too much sence to give any credence to such a silly cry.

The tariff does not produce enough for the needs of the government. For the fiscal year 1888, the total expenditures were $267,924,801. The tariff revenue was only $219,091,174. The remainder needed, and the surplus, was produced by internal revenue taxation chiefly, with a few minor items. The tax to cut off is the burdensome internal revenue tax, the only relic of "war taxes" left. The tariff is not a "war tax."

The Blade believes that the protective principle must be retained. No law is perfect, and the tariff law is no exception. We favor its revision; but in the way of removing its inequalities and adjusting it to the changed conditions in certain lines of manufactured productions. The duty on every article that we can produce or manufacture here should measure, as nearly as can be ascertained, the difference between the cost of production abroad. As to the gabble about "putting the necessaries of life on the free list," the bulk of our imports are of articles on the free list—which our friend does not seem to know. And he does not remember, also, that the tariff is neither a "tax" nor a "burden" unless you buy imported goods. The duty on calico is from 4½ to 5 cents a yard. Good calico can be bought in any store in Toledo at 5 cents a yard. Does he think he pays 5 cents duty on it then? If he buys English-made calico at 10 cents a yard he pays the duty; but is not American calico good enough for him?

Do not forget the cheap excursion via the Manitoba railway to points in Canada, west of and including Montreal. Plan now for a delightful journey back to the scenes of early days. Apply to C. H. Mix, agent of the Manitoba Railway, at Crookston, Minn., or write to F. I. Whitney, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Valley Roller Mills.

Retail Prices.

Best	$2.50
North Star	2 25
Fife	2 00
Skip Jack	1 35

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.

[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

If Not Why Not?

Have you given Attix & Co., a trial order for groceries? If not try one and see what they can do for you. If you want anything in the line of Dry Goods Yankee Notions or Groceries, call on Attix & Co., the Fifth ward merchants. [18-tf]

Do You Want

To trade young colts or sheep for good work horses? If so call on or address S. M. McKee, Crookston. [24-tf]

Cash

Paid for prime beef stock. Apply to

[25-tf] F. M. BROWN.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

MONY TO LOAN.

I. U. Jennings is prepared to loan money on city and farm property.

[18-tf]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication December 12th, 1889.]

WHEREAS, FRANCOIS X. CAILLE, AN unmarried man, of Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagor, did, on the 4th day of December, A. D. 1886, duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London, (Limited,) as mortgagee, his mortgage bearing date of December 4th, A. D. 1886, whereby he mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The southeast quarter of section twenty-two, (22) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151), Range forty-three (43) and containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of four hundred and fifty dollars, with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note, with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagor to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was, on the 8th day of December, A. D. 1886, at 10 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in book 27 of mortgages, on page 269; and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the sum of thirty-six dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January, A. D 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due. And

Whereas, it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagor or any other party. And

Whereas, the American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London, (Limited) has exercised its option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable. And

Whereas, there is now due, and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of four hundred twenty-one and 85-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded; and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the first day of February, A. D. 1890, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage together with taxes, if any on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from date of sale, as provided by law.

Dated Nov. 26th, 1889.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY, of London, (Limited,)
Mortgagee.

JOHN CROMB, Attorney for Mortgagee,
[34-40] Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Dec. 12th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of seven hundred ninety-eight and 25-100 dollars, ($798 25-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Alexander Beaudette and Georgeana Beaudette, his wife, to Chester H. Pond, of the city of Brooklyn, State of New York, bearing date the 9th day of August, A. D. 1884, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 11th day of August, A. D. 1884, at 9:30 o'clock a. m. in book "R" of mortgages, on pages 350 to 352, inclusive, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Lot fifteen (15) in block five (5) in L. Fletcher's addition to the townsite of Crookston, except twenty-five (25) feet off the north side thereof, in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the first day of February, A. D. 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated Dec. 7th, A. D. 1889.

CHESTER H. POND,
Mortgagee

JOHN CROMB, Atty for mortgagee,
[34-40] Crookston, Minn.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF POLK—ss. The State of Minnesota to Theodore Hannell, defendant.

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before the undersigned, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said county, on the 27th day of December, 1889, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at my office in the town of Euclid, in said county, to answer to Charles E. Harrington in a civil action. Should you fail to appear at the time and place aforesaid judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by said Charles E. Harrington; for such sum as he shall show himself entitled to.

Given under my hand this 25th day of November. A. D. 1889.

[34-36] M. P. LOSEY, Justice of the Peace.

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100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot to a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

SCANDIA-AMERICAN BANK.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$200,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.
C. O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H. Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
A. G. Gallasch,	"
T. J. Thorsen,	"
Max Ericsson,	"
A. D. Stephens,	"
E. P. Pierce,	"
J. H. Locken,	"
Carl Hendricksen,	Grafton.
A. E. Johnson,	St. Paul.

G. G. HENAULT

Practical Dentist

SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MNN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

G. G. HENAULT.

DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,

ATTY'S-AT-LAW,

McKinnon Block, - Crookston, Minn

We Have Just Received

ONE CARLOAD OF

FARM IMPLEMENTS,

—CONSISTING OF—

J. I. C. Wagons & Little Giant Gang Plows.

These we will sell at a Close Margin, and we hope to see our friends call at once and get bargains. The balance of our

BUGGIES we will dispose of AT COST. We still continue to sell the only perfect Seed Separator, the Renowned Centennial FANNING MILL. Farmers who intend to get best grade for their wheat must necesarily procure one. The Shaker POTATO DIGGER does its work thoroughly and leaves the potatoes clean upon the ground. We want every Farmer to have one.

McKINNON BROS.,

McKINNON BLOCK, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.

S. L. COLLINS,

—PROPRIETOR OF—

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed & Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Dec. 5th 1889.]

WHEREAS LOUIS OLSON AND ANNA P. Olson, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota as mortgagors, did on the 17th day of November A. D. 1886, duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London, (Limited,) as mortgagee, their mortgage bearing date of November 10th A. D. 1886, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The northwest quarter of section fourteen (14,) township one hundred and fifty-one (151,) range forty-eight (48) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres) to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred and one dollars, with interest thereon, according to the condition of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee or order, which said mortgage was on the 18th day of November A. D. 1886, at 11:30 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said Polk County, in book "27" of mortgages, on page 255, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of forty and 05-100 dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1889, and which said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage, that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assigns, to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London, (Limited,) has exercised its right of option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice on said mortgage the sum of five hundred eighty and 20-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 18th day of January A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 25th, 1889.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY OF LONDON, (Limited)
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee.
[33 39] Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Dec. 5th, 1889.]

WHEREAS NILS SKOGLUND AND Carolina Skoglund, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagors, did on the 24th day of September A. D. 1887, duly execute and deliver to A. Huntington, of the County of New York, and State of New York, as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of September 24th, A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the county of Polk, and State of Minnesota to-wit: The northwest quarter of section eleven (11,) township one hundred and fifty-three (153,) range forty-four (44,) containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of four hundred and fifty dollars, with interest thereon according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 26th day of September A. D. 1887, at 9 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in book "37" of mortgages on page 40, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of forty and 25-100 dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1889, and which said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage, that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then, and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, his heirs, executors or assigns to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas A. Huntington, mortgagee, has exercised his option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred thirty-two and 35-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 18th day of January A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 25th A. D. 1889.

A. HUNTINGTON,
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee.
[32-39] Crookston, Minn.

[First publication Nov. 28th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. District Court, 14th Judicial District.

Joseph Kelso, Plaintiff, vs. William M. Ross, Ella Ross, his wife, John Moore, J. P. Marcum, Lizzie E. Montgomery, widow sole devisee and executrix of the last will and testament of Hugh B. Montgomery, deceased, The National German American Bank, of St. Paul, Minnesota, and all other persons unknown, having or claiming an interest in lots two (2,) block two (2,) of the original townsite of Crookston, Polk County, State of Minnesota. Defendants.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendants.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action of which a copy is herewith annexed and herewith served upon you and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the city of Crookston in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated November 9th 1889.

JOHN CROMB,
Pl'ffs Att'y, Crookston, Minn.

To whom it may concern. Take notice, that the foregoing action is for the partition of lot two (2) in block (2,) in the original townsite of Crookston, except eight inches off the south side of said lot, and that the original complaint was duly filed in the office of the clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota on November 26th A. D. 1889.

JOHN CROMB,
[32-38] Pl'ffs Att'y, Crookston, Minn.

[First publication Dec. 5th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. In Probate Court. Special term, held Dec. 3d, 1889.

In the matter of the estate of Tallef Thoresen, deceased.

Whereas, an instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Tallef Thoresen, deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court.

And, whereas, Tore Tallefson has filed therewith his petition, representing among other things that said Tallef Thoresen died in said county on the 15th day of November, 1889, testate, and that no executor has been named in said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters of administration with the will annexed be to Andrew Thompson issued thereon.

It is ordered, that the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the probate office in Crookston, in said county, on the 4th day of January, A. D. 1890, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when all persons interested may appear for, or contest the probate of said instrument.

And it is further ordered, that notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 3d day of December, A. D. 1889.

By the court: C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
[33-36] Judge of Probate.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

NEW MEAT MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

M. M. VAN DYKE

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON. - - MINNESOTA

A. H. DUNLOP, M. D.,

Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

Office on Second Street. Crookston.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WILL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURDAY.

OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law.

SECOND STREET. CROOKSTON

THE PIONEER HARNESS SHOP,

H. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,

CROOKSTON, MINN

W A. ROBERTSON.

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

THE NEW CLEVELAND HOUSE,

Is now ready for the reception of guests. I have just completed the addition, thoroughly renovated, papered and painted, and am now ready to welcome old guests and new to a comfortable, home-like hotel. House convenient to all business places.

☞ Give the New Cleveland House a call.

H. BURKHARDT, Prop.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Nov. 28th, 1889.]

WHEREAS JEAN B. DAUDENEAU AND Mary Daudeneau, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagors, did on the 11th day of January A. D. 1887, duly execute and deliver to The Land Mortgage Investment and Agency Company of America, (Limited,) as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of December 29th A. D. 1886, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The northeast quarter of section nineteen (19,) township one hundred and fifty (150,) range forty-three (43,) containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of eight hundred and fifty dollars, with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage, and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee or order, which said mortgage was on the 13th day of January A. D. 1887, at 5:15 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "2" of mortgages on page 215, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of sixty-eight dollars due as interest upon said mortgage, on the first day of January A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed, by and between the parties to said mortgage, that if default should be made in any of the condition or covenants therein contained, on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then, and from thenceforth, it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assigns, to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas The Land Mortgage Investment and Agency Company of America, (Limited,) has exercised its option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of nine hundred eighty-five and 55-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 18th day of January A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars' attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from date of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 25th A. D. 1889.

THE LAND MORTGAGE INVESTMENT AND AGENCY COMPANY OF AMERICA, (Limited,)
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[32-38] Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Nov. 28th, 1889.]

WHEREAS TELESPHORE JOLY AND Henriette Joly, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagors, did on the 15th day of December A. D. 1886, duly execute and deliver to The Land Mortgage Investment and Agency Company of America (Limited,) as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of December 11th A. D. 1886, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The north half of the southwest quarter, and the north half of the southeast quarter of section eight (8,) township one hundred and forty-nine (149,) range forty-three (43,) containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of four hundred dollars with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee or order, which said mortgage was on the 17th day of December A. D. 1886, at 2 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in book "27" of mortgages, on page 283 and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of thirty-three and 42-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage January 1st A. D 1888, and the further sum of thirty-two dollars due as interest thereon January 1st A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors, to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth, it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assigns to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas The Land Mortgage Investment and Agency Company of America (Limited,) has exercised its option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred three and 70-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 18th day of January A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 25th A. D. 1889.

THE LAND MORTGAGE INVESTMENT AND AGENCY COMPANY OF AMERICA, (Limited,)
Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[32-38] Crookston, Minn.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon,

Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglim's residence.

D. H. BATES,

—DEALER IN—

Lumber, Building Paper,

PAINTS, OILS,

DOORS, WINDOWS, & MOULDINGS

ALSO

FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES.

CARMAN, - - - MINN

The Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. XIII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, DECEMBER 26, 1889. NO. 36

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum to any address.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch	$.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	$ 6 00
1 inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	16 00	25 00
5 inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 column	9 50	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. In suits for subscriptions, the suit may be instituted where the paper is published.
4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, while unpaid for, is prima facie evidence of intention to defraud.

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class matter.

Happy New Year.

The year 1889 has almost run its course. A new decade is soon to be ushered in. "The Burlington" takes advantage of its last speech for the year to wish its legions of patrons and all the people of the Northwest—Happy New Year! May it be pleasant and prosperous in all things, this coming year 1890, and a little selfishness in the wish makes it none the less sincere, for "The Burlington's" prosperity for the year will depend on the good or ill fortune of the good people of this grand Northwest. Heartily grateful for the magnificent share of public patronage that has kindly been accorded to it in the past, "The Burlington" hopes to give in every way a yet better service, and to merit and receive a still larger share of the railway travel. For tickets by this popular line, call on the local agent, or address W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent C., B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

CANADIAN EXCURSIONS.

For several years past the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has given a favorable opportunity to visit the Eastern Provinces of Canada through a series of low rate excursions.

The following announcement is made for the present season. From stations on its lines north of and including Winnipeg, Grand Forks and Crookston and west to Minot, tickets will be sold at excursion rates on the following days: Nov. 11th, 18th and 25th, Dec. 2d, 9th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22d and 23d, 1889, and January 6th, 7th and 8th, 1890. Stop over privileges and 90 days time will be granted on these tickets, with 15 additional days time on payment of $5.00, or 30 days on payment of $10 extra. Tickets will be issued to points in Ontario and Quebec west of and including Montreal.

A choice of route will be given through the principal cities of the continent. The "Manitoba" train service is unexcelled, and with palace dining and sleeping cars the journey back to the scenes of early days will be made over this favorite line with comfort and luxury. Call upon or address any agent of the Manitoba Railway for full particulars regarding rates, baggage, sleeping berths, &c., or write F. I. Whitney, G. P. and F. A., St. Paul, Minn.

The Only Vestibuled Trains

NORTH OF ST. PAUL.

The Northern Pacific

RAILROAD.

The Dining Car Route Between

WINNIPEG, PEMBINA, GRAFTON, GRAND FORKS, CROOKSTON, ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, DULUTH

And All Points East. The Direct Line to

MONTANA, IDAHO,
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
OREGON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA

Vestibuled Express Trains Daily,

To which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Elegant Dining Cars. On overland trains Emigrant Sleepers Free.

TIME SCHEDULE.

West Bound.		East Bound.
8:00 p. m.	St. Paul	7:05 a. m
8:35 "	Minneapolis	6:30 "
11:55 "	East St. Cloud	4:07 "
12:19 a. m.	Little Falls	2:53 "
1:50 "	Staples	1:53 "
8:30 "	Ashland	6:10 p. m.
3:30 p. m.	Duluth	7:35 a. m.
5:15 a. m.	Winnipeg Jc	9:50 p. m
7:17 "	Fertile	7:51 "
8:40 "	CROOKSTON	6:30 "
8:15 "	Red Lake Falls	6:51 "
10:10 "	Grand Forks	5:20 "
11:49 "	Grafton	3:22 "
1:35 p. m.	Pembina	1:35 "
4:30 "	Winnipeg	10:50 a. m.

A mixed train leaves Crookston daily at 10 a. m., arriving at Fertile at 11:30 a. m. Returning leaves Fertile at 3:30 p. m. arriving at Crookston at 5:00 p. m.

☞ An elegant coach runs through between Crookston and St. Paul. Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Grand Forks and St Paul. Dining Cars on all trains.

Coupon Tickets on sale at Crookston to all points in the United States and Canada. For full information as to time and rates, address

CHAS. S. FEE, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minn.
E. L. HARRISON, Agent Crookston, Minn.

Minneapolis Evening Journal: Since the editor of the Polk County Herald interviewed Gov. Merriam and reported that the latter assured him that he would take action immediately when any country shipper was obstructed in the matter of getting cars, there have been loud calls for the Governor to reform the system of grading wheat. The Governor can, of course, help farmers a good deal by his influence, but it is asking a trifle too much of him to expect him to reconstruct the grading laws without the aid of the legislature.

As there is no such paper as the "Polk County Herald," we suppose the Evening Journal refers to our recent interview with Gov. Merriam in which he assured us that he would do all in his power to see that cars are furnished to all desiring them, and the fact that the Governor is besieged with cries for help—for relief from the one-sided grading system, shows only too well how much the producer is suffering under it and the urgent necessity for relief. Is it a matter of wonder that, like the drowning man, the farmer should grasp eagerly at any straw that promises relief? Does not the fact of these pathetic complaints besieging the seat of Government proclaim in thunder tones the damnable outrages committed under a system that always favors the buyer and never the producer, and call loudly for redress? Is a system that allows the buyer to steal a grade on wheat, the right one? Is a system that allows the buyer a clear profit of from 14 to 20 cents per bushel (the difference between No. 3 and rejected in the country market and the Minneapolis market) the right one? Is a system that is calculated to protect the elevators and obliges the producer to "take pot luck" to shift for himself the best he may, the right one? We, as farmers, do not understand all these chemical folderols, all those sophistries whereby the qualities of milling wheat is so learnedly set forth by the disciples of the system, but we do know enough to know that we are egregiously swindled in the deal, and that the miller and the buyer every year gets away with the profits on our wheat. It was the farmers who created that board for the express purpose of changing the deal, so that some of the profits of wheat-raising might fall to their share, and it is right for the farmers to appeal to the appointing power for help, for if our inspectors will not give us justice can he not "resign them" and put in their places men who will? We are told that the grades are very much "stricter" this year than last. The greater amount of kicking this year than last should convince any one who wants to know it that the system is wrong, is too "strict," and if the board really means to help the farmer, they should change it. When the Governor expressed so much interest in the welfare of the farmer as he did at our last interview, we believed that he was sincere—that he meant all he said and that he would do all he promised—we believe it yet, and these cries that are coming up to him from the people should give him pointers that will enable him to see something of the real situation and, perhaps, a way to remedy it. One great fault with the system is its cumberous, expensive machinery, the only object of which, as we can see, is to protect the interests of those who need it not; one good practical miller, who knows nothing at all about the chemical monkey-work applied to test the milling quality of wheat, can tell a farmer in a York minute what his wheat is worth to him for grinding, upon seeing a sample of it. Some other miller might think it worth more and offer more, if the farmer could get to him, but how is he ever to do that with the cumberous State machinery in the way? We do not believe that the law contemplates the fostering of a system that encourages the protection of the elevator man by a tariff on the producer, and the stealing of a grade, at least, from the producer. Under the system the elevator man is given an advantage of 2½ cents over other buyers, to start with, and his system of putting his buyers under bonds to make his grades hold out, offers a premium on dishonesty never calculated by the law. These are among the evils complained of by the farmers and which it is the business of the board to remedy in some way, and as long as they neglect to do so they are remiss in their duties to the farmers who, in addition to other burdens have to be taxed for their support. The Governor can look the matter up, and if, he finds the law inadequate, he can convene the Legislature so that a law can be made that will effect a cure.

However much of justice there may have been in the protection of elevators in their infancy, the fact is plain to-day that the system works incalculable injustice to the producer. In the start, the price of wheat was so much higher that this little act of favoritism was not felt as severely as during the past few years when the price has been so low. Now that the elevators have been paid for over and over again, it is time to call a halt on this protective business and give the producer an innings.

STATE FARMERS' BOARD.

The Scheme Outlined Fully by S. M. Owen.

THE AGRICULTURAL INTERESTS.

How They Would be Conserved---A Representative Body With Administrative Functions.

The Minneapolis Journal.

The proposed establishment of a state board of agriculture in Minnesota is likely to cause no little discussion before the next legislature meets. S. M. Owen, the editor of Farm, Stock and Home, is deeply interested in the matter and in conversation with a representative of The Journal outlined more in detail the plan.

"My idea is," said Mr. Owen, "that the agricultural forces of the State of Minnesota should be organized. I want to see the various organizations of the state that are interested in pursuits, allied to farming all in the hands of the board. That is, I would have this board of agriculture and then I would have all these bodies like the dairymen's organization, the horticulturists and the like merged into, or rather closely allied to the state board. It is said that we have no farmers that can run a board of this kind. Well, I hold that we can do no less than try the farmers and if they cannot manage a board devoted to interests of agriculture then it will be time enough to turn them out. We want the agricultural affairs of the state managed by farmers' brains."

"What as to the political bias of such an organization?"

"It must be absolutely and unqualifiedly non-partisan in the broadest sense of the word. Otherwise it would be of no effect whatever. We have the finest grounds for state fairs in the union; now I want to see an agricultural exhibition that will be worthy of the plant."

"What is your plan?"

"I would have a State Board of agriculture. This should be made up of 15 men chosen as congressmen are—by a certain appointment of population. Divide the state up into 15 districts. Then have each agricultural society in each district select three delegates to attend a general meeting. Let these delegates in convention assembled select the 15 members of the board. Five of the members of the board should be chosen for one year, five for two and five for three years. This board should be vested with powers from the legislature not only to manage the affairs of the state agricultural society but with power to do a large amount of other business in which the farmers of the state are interested. Among their duties would be the investigation of threatened grasshopper invasion, the allotment of seed wheat and, in behalf, all things requiring administrative action for the benefit of the agricultural element of the state. This board should assemble once a year and have a three-days' session, with a thorough discussion of subjects of interest to those whom they represented. They should have power to elect a president, first and second vice presidents from their own body and be empowered to hire a secretary. The board should be paid a per diem for actual service, and the president and secretary stated salaries."

"By this," continued Mr. Owen, "we get a board with larger honors, greater responsibility than any organization we now have in the state. There would be so much more weighty responsibilities resting upon them and they would necessarily be men selected for their fitness and not for any political reasons. In a word, such a board would stand sponsor for all measures on behalf of the farmers that might be proposed. It would be a body of strong, clear minded, intelligent men fully alive to the interests of the agriculture of the state."

A Surprise Party.

But Washburn Knew all About it---His Scheme.

Special to the Dispatch.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—The Minnesota delegation is quite stirred up to-day over the nomination of Eugene G. Hay, which was sent to the senate by the president this afternoon. The appointment is quite a surprise to Senator Davis, who still hoped to succeed in his ambitions for Steenerson, of Crookston. Among the members of the house who have been quiet spectators of the fight, there was little surprise manifested. Washburn evidently knew what he was about when he declined Davis' proposition for a selection of new men outside of St. Paul and Minneapolis for their appointments.

The Prison Mirror: The buzz saws now singeth their song from morn to eve in the tub and pail factory cutting blocks and shaping them into staves and bottoms to be put in the dry kiln to season. The superintendent has an immense stock of material on hand, enough apparently to make tubs and pails to supply the whole Northwest for the next ten years.

Davis on the Appointment.

The Senior Senator Defines his Position Regarding the Office.

Special to the Dispatch.

WASHINGTON, 17.—Senator Davis was interviewed this afternoon by the Dispatch correspondent and asked about the appointment of Eugene G. Hay, to be United States District Attorney for Minnesota, Senator Davis said that the appointment was the president's. He (Mr. Davis) has advocated Mr. Steenerson's candidacy for the place both because of his ability to perform the duties of the office and also because his appointment would suit the state at large and satisfy a large republican constituency that had not received due recognition in the matter of federal appointments. "Moreover," the senator said, "Mr. Steenerson represents the very large Scandinavian element in the Fifth district, and he is also popular with other classes. Of course, I have nothing to say against Mr. Hay. I wanted this appointment and perhaps some others to go to persons outside the Twin cities, as seemed to me to be fair, all things considered.

Our Duty.

The Western Rural.

"Put out the signals for the other trains," was the language of the mangled dying railroad conductor in a wreck, and which Whittier made the basis for beautiful verse. It was the fidelity of the man even in death that charmed the poet. It was the man's thought for the safety of others that led him to forget his pains and with his dying breath say: "Put out the signals for the other trains." Each one of us owes a duty to ourselves, to the present, to the future and to God. There is something for every one of us to do. It is possible that we may not be able to do any great thing. We may not possess, the ability to write an article to make a speech to forward reform. We may be so near financial death that we have no money to aid in spreading the light. But we can say as much as the dying conductor said. We can say: Put out the signals for the other trains. Perhaps we can put out the signals ourselves. We can all vote for right men and right measures, if we can do nothing else, and that will be a signal. We may refuse to support candidates for office, or newspapers that are not friendly to us. That will be a signal and others seeing it may take warning. Our conduct as men and citizens may be one continuous signal even to posterity. Put out the signals for the other trains.

He's Doing Well,

Moorhead News.

Hon. S. G. Comstock has been given a place on the house committee on elections by Speaker Reed, which is a marked recognition of Mr. Comstock's ability as a lawyer, as that committee is regarded as one of the most important in the house. So far as it gives Mr. Comstock any increased advantages of serving his immediate constituents except in an indirect way, it is of very little importance, but it is an upward step and will serve to give Mr. Comstock standing in the house and before the country, as he will in all probability be assigned the charge of one or more important contested election cases, and their discussion on the floor will bring him into prominence. If he acquits himself as well as he always has done in the Minnesota legislature, he will make a good record in a brief space of time, an of this we entertain no doubt. If he also secures a place on the committee on rivers and harbors, he will have done exceedingly well for his firt term.

Hallock Enterprise: In Warren there is the same feeling in regard to the wheat market as in Hallock, if not worse. Wheat is going to the Northern Pacific road, a distance from Warren of over thirty miles, and on Tuesday a man went to the elevator and asked if they would not sell him a few thousand bushels of wheat, as he could put his teams hauling it over to Grand Forks and make fifteen dollars a day after buying it from the elevator. This is certainly a nice predicament the Red River Valley is in, and Governor Merriam and the Grain Commissioners had better see that this little matter is made right, the first thing they do.

Time Works Wonders.

The Holsteins are a great milk and cheese cattle, but when the claim is made for them of leading in butter-making, it is mythical and without foundation. The breed that excels all others in the yield of butter—"the best on earth"—is that from the Island of Jersey, bred and fed by intelligent and practical men for many generations, butter producing being the sole object. The Holsteins prior to six or eight years ago, made no pretentions whatever as great butter cows, and it is scarcely a reasonable supposition that in this brief period such wonders should be accomplished.—[Jersey Bulletin.

Right you are, good friend, the Holsteins are great milk and cheese cattle, and though it hurts too bad for you to say so, you might have added, and among the best in the world for butter, as demonstrated on every occasion when called upon, even in competition with the Jerseys. Don't you remember the New York Dairy Show and the famous cup prepared for a Jersey and won by a Holstein? The Mirror and Farmer makes a point and adorns it with a similar question. "In a three days' trial of dairy cows at the Nebraska State Fair, were six Holsteins, one of which was sick, and two Jerseys. Nip, a Jersey, made 3.03 lbs. of butter; Katrine, a Jersey, made 2.03 lbs; Empress Josephine 3d, Holstein, made 5.15 lbs.; Hortense, Holstein, made 4.43 lbs.; Blanch S., Holstein, (sick) made 2.29 lbs.; Jewel, Holstein, made 5.53 lbs.; Rijaneta, Holstein, made 5.88 lbs.; and Jewel 2d, Holstein, made 4.39 lbs. of butter in three days' test. How is it, we respectfully ask the Jersey Bulletin, that the Holsteins almost always come out ahead in these public tests, when in well attested private tests the Jerseys do so much better than they do in public?"—[Colman's Rural World.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Consisting of 600 acres, lying on Maple Lake, in the town of Godfrey, includes the old townsite of Maple Bay. 80 acres fenced for pasture; 160 acres under the plow, balance hay land and timber; house, barn, granary and good well; one of the best located farms for stock in the famous Maple Lake region. Also 50 acres heavily wooded timber land within 4 miles. Will sell with all my stock and farm machinery if so desired. For full particulars call on W. N. Godfrey, Maple Bay, or JOURNAL office, Crookston. [7-tf]

Farmers' Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that a farmers' meeting will be held at the city hall, in Crookston, on Monday evening, Jan. 6th 1890, at 7:30, to take steps for the organization of the Polk County Farmers Relief Association. Every farmer in Polk County who feels an interest in the welfare of his calling is hereby cordially invited to attend. Ordered by vote of the meeting held Dec. 9th 1889.

H. E. COOKE, Sec. of Meeting.

SPECIAL SALE

—OF—

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S | Cloth Newmarkets.

Commencing Monday, October 14th, 1889,

We will offer to the trade a line of

CLOTH NEWMARKETS

For Ladies' and Children at heretofore Untold Prices.

A GOOD ASSRTOMENT —OF— NEWMARKETS From $12 to $20

A Good Black Twilled Newmarket, 57 in long, $4.00
" " Striped " " " 6.00
" " " " " " 7.00
" " Striped or Plaid " " " 8.00
" " " " " " 9.00
" " Black or Brown " " " 10.00
" " " " " " 12.00

Which includes NOVEL AND FASHIONABLE designs in Foreign and Domestic Fabrics, and the Latest Styles in tailor-maee garments.

LADIES WISHING A GOOD GARMENT

Should call during this sale, while the assortment is large and the prices small.

☞ We have a few more Plush Cloaks left which we will close out cheap.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

I RING THE FIRST BELL!

To Announce the Opening of my New

Holiday Stock

AND INVITE YOU TO CALL

And Inspect my NEW LINES OF CHOICE NOVELTIES,

Especially Adapted for Christmas and Wedding Presents.

LARGEST STOCK. | LATEST STYLES. | LOWEST PRICES.

In the Line of Jewelry, Watches, Silverware, Spectacles, Fancy Goods, Albums, Etc., Etc., at the reliable Jewelry House of

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

C. H. SAAKE,

ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON.

The National Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C.,

Is one of the less than half-a-dozen really great family papers in the country.

IT IS THE ONLY ONE
Published at the National Capital.
IT IS THE ONLY ONE
Devoted to the history of the war.
IT IS THE ONLY ONE
Devoted to the interests of ex-soldiers and sailors.
IT IS THE ONLY ONE
That makes a bold and persistent fight for their rights.
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That continually insists on justice being done the country's defenders.

It has More Distinguished Contributors than any other paper.

A Splendid 8-page, 56-Column Paper,

Printed on fine white paper, edited with signal ability, and filled with the most interesting matter that can be procured.

Only $1 a Year—Two Cents a Week.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is the result of years of earnest, thoughtful effort, accompanied by a heavy expenditure of money, to build up at the capital of the country.

A GREAT FAMILY NEWSPAPER

which should be a welcome weekly visitor at every fireside from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and champion effectively the cause of loyalty and good government, and of justice to the soldiers and sailors of the late war, their widows, children and dependent relatives.

FEATURES OF THE PAPER.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE makes a specialty feature of the history and reminiscences of the war for the preservation of the Nation. It publishes in fact the

ONLY GENUINE HISTORY

of that gigantic struggle. It is made up of the testimony of a multitude of witnesses, the plain unvarnished stories of the men in every rank and degree who did the marching, digging and shooting and carried forward the war through all its various phases to a glorious success.

There is now running, "The Cannoneer's story," THE BEST WAR STORY EVER PUBLISHED.

Besides this it presents every week a splendid array of Editorials on Current Topics—Stories by the Best Authors—Wit, Humor and Information—Agricultural Notes of the Greatest Value—Household Hints and Suggestions—Synopsis of the News of the Week—Answers to correspondents—Bright Miscellany, etc., which will interest, amuse and instruct every member of the family.

☞ Send for sample copies. Sample copies sent free. Address

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Washington, D. C.

A Wonderful Offer.

A St. Laul Daily Paper for One Yea for One Dollar and a Half.

The St. Paul Daily News, and independent Republican newspaper, desires to so extend its circulation that every man in the Northwest who reads a daily paper will peruse its columns,

We accordingly make a special but temporary offer. Every person who between this date and January 1st, 1890, sends the Daily News, St. Paul, Minnesota, the sum of ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF will receive the Daily News by mail for one year. This is less than one-half a cent per day.

The Daily News is published every week day evening. It is a four page paper, eight columns to the page, five days in the week; and on Saturdays an eight page paper, eight columns to the page.

It makes a specialty of market reports, giving the markets of the current day of issue. In cities and towns which we cannot reach by mail the same evening of the date of the paper, the mail will arrive during the night, so that the subscriber will find the News at the post office the next morning with as late market reports as will be supplied by the morning paper several hours later.

You can certainly secure the value of your subscription during the 313 week days of publication.

Remember the subscription price has not been permanently reduced, but still remains $1.00 for three months, or $4.00 per year. This is a special offer made with a view of securing a large circle of readers for 1890, and must be accepted by or before January first, next, in order to be secured.

Business men can send checks on their local banks for the amount, thus saving buying draft or postal note. The paper will be sent the first day your remittance is received and continue one year.

DO NOT FORGET THAT THE OFFER CLOSES JANUARY 1st, 1890.

Money to Loan

On More Reasonable and Better Terms than Ever Before Offered in the Northwest.

We are now prepared to loan money in any amount from $250 up to $10,000 on well improved farms where title has been perfected, and U. S. patent is on record or has been issued.

Our terms are 8 per cent. interest, with a small commission to cover expenses and cost of making the loan.

Where the security is satisfactory we can make loans for five or any greater number of years, interest payable annually on the first day of January, and will allow the borrower, after two years, to pay any part of the principal, in sums of $100 or upwards on any interest day named in his notes. So much for straight loans.

We are the agents for the Union Central Life Insurance Company, of Cincinati, Ohio, a company of great strength, and a public record for probity and fair dealing unsurpassed; and can write life insurance in connection with loans with great profit and advantage to the borrower, which, taken in connection with the loan for ten years, pays the loan by yearly payments, which is more fully shown by the following statement: A. aged 25 years, of sound health, applies for a loan of $1,000 on his farm, at the same time he applies for $1,000 insurance on the 10 years annual payment stock-endowment plan. He pays as ollows:

Each year on his insurance $88 44
Each year on his loan for interest........................ 80 00
Total yearly payments...$ 168 44
Total for ten years..........1684 40

which pays up for the insurance, and the insurance pays the loan in full.

If the borrower dies during the ten years his insurance becomes payable and due at once and pays his loan in full, leaving his farm clear and free of all encumbrances, for his family.

NOTE THE DIFFERENCE.

If the borrower effects a loan of $1,000 on the plan usually followed, he must pay interest at the rate of ten per cent. and may be stated as follows:

$1,000 for five years, annual interest..............................$ 100 00
At the end of the loan he pays interest in the sum of.......... 500 00
When the loan is due he pays.. 1000 00
Principal and interest paid in 5 years.............................. 1500 00

As much within $184 40 as he pays in ten years with insurance with us.

If he makes such a loan for ten years he pays:

Interest.......................................$1000 00
Principal at end of 10 years..... 1000 00
Total.................... ....$2000 00

or $315.60 more than he would pay with us; besides on the 10 per cent. plan he is not insured against death, and if he dies during the life of the loan the "Old Detestable Mortgage" still hangs over the heads of his defenceless wife and children.

Call on or address,

Nov. 12, 1889. IVES & HATLESTAD, Crookston, Minn.
[30-43]

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON

PAID IN CAPITAL, - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - $11,000

Money to loan on long or short time on approved security

Interest on time deposits. Faithful attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
WM. ANGLIM, Vice President.
CHAS. E. SAWYER, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

Wm. Anglim, K. D. Chase, F. D. Childs
Geo. Q. Erskine, B. B. Northrop, A. A. Miller
E. M. Walsh. John Moore. W. H. Crosby
Chas. E. Sawyer.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., DEC. 26, 1889.

Crookston Wheat Market.

No. 1 Hard	63.
No. 1 Northern	60.
No. 2 "	56.
No. 3 "	49.
Rejected	

'Round Home.

Court adjourned on Thursday of last week.

Santa Claws Headquarters at C. H. Saake's Jewelry store.

Everybody seems to be enjoying the holidays hugely.

Remember that our offer for the Daily News expires on Jan. 1st.

Postmaster Dawley's nomination has been confirmed by the Senate.

I have a number of choice Holstein-Friesian cows and heifers which I will sell at figures far less than their actual value if taken soon. For particulars call at THE JOURNAL office.

[34-tf] W. G. COOKE.

Martin Olson reports that wolves have been killing sheep and fowls in the town of Knute.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to JOURNAL readers, and lots of 'em, is our sincere wish.

Ladies watches, Boss gold filled with Elgin movement, stem wind and set, elegant time pieces, from $18 to $35, at C. H. Saake's Jewelry store.

Fred Date left for Seattle on Saturday evening last for a tour of discovery. Expects to be gone till spring.

Children's suits $1.
Children's overcoats $1.
Children's winter caps 10c.
Boys' suits age 13 to 17, $2.50 at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

L. K. Aaker's nomination for receiver of the U. S. Land office here was confirmed by the Senate last week.

W. B. Dawley is helping Attix & Co. get fixed up in the new place, while he is awaiting the arrival of his commission.

Attorney Steenerson went over to Grand Forks last week. He takes his defeat philosophically and is not saying anything—at present.

Mrs. E. E. Bangs has decided to dispose of her entire stock of millinery. Call early for bargains.

M. E. Bartlett rejoices in a sixty barrel well at his residence on 9, in Fairfax. It is only 150 feet deep and was got in less than two weeks work. Big luck.

Solid silverware and quadruple plated goods, such as castors, cake baskets, butter dishes, pickle castors, knives, forks, etc., etc., at one-half of their actual value, at C. H. Saake's Jewelry store.

Auditor McGuire was busy on Monday paying the bounty on various and sundry wolf pelts that the frugal granger brought in to help out on the family expense account.

Mens suits, 2,000 complete suits to choose from. Come early and get the best selection.

C. O. D. CLOTHING HOUSE.

John Hunter, the genial postmaster of Maple Bay, was in the city over Sunday. John is recovering from his recent stroke of paralysis, though his right arm is far from being perfect yet.

Ladies, don't forget to call at Mrs. E. E. Bangs millinery store, on Second street, and secure some of those bargains offered by her closing out sale. Such goods at such prices were never before heard of in this city.

The St. Paul Daily News is one of the best, if not the very best, of St. Paul's excellent evening papers. JOURNAL readers now have an opportunity to secure it for a song. For all of our subscribers who are in arrears and who pay up said arrearages and one year in advance we will send the St. Paul Daily News and THE JOURNAL for $2.50. Now is your time.

Good Union cassamere overcoats at $3.50, $4.00, $4.50 and $5.00, at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

M. E. Bartlett, who returned last Friday from a few weeks visit to the old home at Clifton Springs, N. Y., reports that the times there are very much duller than here, and the future prospects for farmers much less bright. While our lands here will enhance in value every year, theirs will depreciate. He says we can raise very much more per acre than can the New York farmer.

My entire stock of albums and plush novelties must be closed out regardless of cost. Come early and secure bargains, C. H. Saake, Jeweler.

Kittson County Enterprise: Will. and George, sons of the Hon. G. R. Roberts, have invented an adjustable horse shoe which may prove a bonanza. The shoe is composed of two parts connected with a hinge in front and a set-screw behind. A flange clasps the hoof and with the set-screw may be tightened to any desired extent. They have made a practical test of the shoe and say that it works perfectly. It does away with the use of nails in the hoof and the idea is very simple. A patent has been applied for.

THE FIRST

Fatal Accident on the D., C. & N. R. R.

At 5:30 on Monday evening an accident occurred at the new Y, on the Sam Greenhalgh place, by which John Barlund, an employe on the gravel train, lost his life. It seems they were intending to leave the caboose on the main track while they were unloading the flats on the Y. Burland jumped from the caboose to a flat after the coupling pin had been removed, and had he remained quiet would have been all right, but for some unaccountable reason he attempted to jump back upon the caboose. The distance was too great and he fell upon the track in front of the flats, a car and a half passing over his legs. He was taken up as tenderly as possible, placed in the caboose and brought to town and men at once dispatched for a doctor. Dr. Denniston was found who reached the man's side a few minutes after six and found the man in a dying condition. He died about 6-30. The body was conveyed to the Crookston Furniture Co's undertaking rooms to be prepared for burial, and on Tuesday was sent to the home of his parents at Union Lake, in the town of Garden. Martin Barlund, brother of deceased, was with him at the time, saw him jump and fall, but was powerless to prevent the accident. Mr. Barlund retained consciousness up to within a few minutes of his death, clasping the hand of his brother in a loving farewell and offered his hand to the foreman, Mat Taghe, who was so overcome that he could not grasp the poor, trembling hand. The remains will be buried from the home of his parents to whom his home-coming will make indeed a sad Christmas.

LATER:—An inquest upon the body of John Barlund was decided upon and on Tuesday morning Coroner Shepard impannelled the following jury: M. R. Brown, John Hack, Henry Nolan, M. C. Malone, Dan. McDonald and Frank Jerome. The jury met in the morning, took the deposition of Martin Barlund, brother of deceased and one or two others, and then adjourned till 2:30, in order to get the testimony of the trainmen. The testimony of the conductor went to show that the work was being performed in the customary way, and that of brakesman Gentry confirmed it. Brakesman W. J. Glass testified that he saw the accident; that the man ran out of the caboose and jumped upon the flat car; there was, perhaps, a foot or two space between the bumpers when he jumped; he ran up on the gravel load perhaps five or six feet and turned about, facing the caboose; remained a second or two then started back evidently intending to jump back to the caboose; he took two or three steps and seemed to hesitate about jumping, but too late, as he half fell and half rolled off the car about where the brake would have been in the late style of flat cars; the car was an old style side brake; the brake is from five to six feet from the hind end, on the side; cautioned the section foreman about the men rushing out so before the train stopped; saw the man fall and signalled the engineer to stop; saw the wheels passing over him; when train stopped ran back to him, he was lying under the last wheels of the second car; the wheels were between his legs; think the body was rolled over in extricating him; helped to get him out and carry him to the caboose; am a new man on this branch, this was my first trip. After due consideration the jury rendered a verdict to the effect that the trainmen were doing their work properly and in the usual way and fully exonerating the railroad company from any blame in the matter.

Bedsteads from $1.50 to $9, springs $1.25 to $6, mattresses from $1.50 to $25. Suits of all grades and pices, freight charges prepaid 100 miles for our customers. Furniture, carpets, curtains, draperies. Largest stock in the city.

CROOKSTON FURNITURE CO.

Our Christmas Present.

The editor was made the fortunate possessor of a box of fragrant Partegas, or Portuguese, or somedings like dot, with the compliments of Will Van Dyke. Here's Ho, Will; may you meet with abundant success wherever your lot in life may be cast.

A trifle colder on Tuesday afternoon.

We need but little snow to make excellent sleighing.

$100,000 to loan.

JOHN MCLEAN.

Only a few more days to secure the Daily News for nothing.

I. K. Messelt returned home on Tuesday morning after a courting seige.

Rariton Chinchilla over coats $3.50 at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Mr. S. L. Bean, of Washington, D. C., has been visiting friends in the city.

F. W. Bennedict came down from Fosston to see how city people act on Christmas day.

If you desire to get novelties and reliable goods at the lowest possible price, go to C. H. Saake, The Jeweler, Robert Street.

The law firm of Wilkinson, Schmidt & O'Brien was on Monday disolved by mutual consent P. C. Schmidt withdrawing. He will fit up room No. 2 in the Fortier block and hang out his shingle to the breeze again soon.

Can't Write As Well.

On Monday afternoon while Chris. Houston was leading one of those fine Star Bashaw colts, the animal got the advantage and got away from him—but he took one of the fingers of Chris' right hand off at the first joint, as a souvener. Chris can't write quite as well until the injured member heals up.

Geo. Q. Erskine is in the city.

S. C. Hayes, of Hayes Bros., Edna was in the city this week.

Senator Jas. Hill, of Wisconsin, partner of E. D. Childs, arrived on Monday.

The largest, most beautiful stock of jewelry, silverware, fancy goods, at lowest prices ever offered, at C. H. Saake's.

Call and see Harry at his new place Markham's old stand corner of Broadwoy and Second.

You can secure a choice cow or heifer if you call on me before they are all sold.

W. G. COOKE, JOURNAL Office.

Dr. Van Dyke was summoned by telegraph to Edna on Saturday evening to attend a sick child.

Ladies watches 14 karat solid gold, with Elgin or Waltham movements from $22 to $85 at C. H. Saake's Jewelry store.

Peter Misgen, who has been on a visit below says he saw farmers at work plowing, near Faribault.

The ladies are invited to call and see the fine stock of millinery that Mrs. E. E. Bangs is selling without regard to cost to close out. She intends to wind up her business by Jan. 1st and now is the time to secure bargains. Don't fail to look over this stock before you purchase. It is to your own advantage so to do.

Engineer W. H. Jewell came home to spend Christmas with his family, returning to his post of duty this morning.

The best low price watches at Saake's Jewelry store.

Dr. Van Dyke went up to Euclid on Tuesday to see Dr. Chapin's sick son. The boy is in a very critical condition to need a consultation of doctors.

Good Vermont gray overcoats $2, at the C. O. D. Clothing House.

Will Van Dyke leaves this week for a short visit at the home of his parents before starting for Tacoma. Will has been for a few years in the employ of M. Van Dyke & Co., and he has made hosts of friends who will unite with THE JOURNAL in best wishes for his future welfare.

$64.14 Crookston to New Orleans and return via the Northern Pacific. Proportionately low rates to the City of Mexico and all other southern cities. Call on E. L. Harrison, Agent, for full information.

Mr. J. W. Wheeler returned from his visit on Sunday morning and resumed his accustomed place in the bank looking somewhat the worse for his long seige of sickness. He says, however that he feels nearly all right again and is hoping that he may escape a relapse, in which hope his friends all join.

Special inducements on all kinds of furniture for the next 30 days. Largest stock in the county, including carpets, curtains, oil cloths, picture frames and all kinds of furniture.

CROOKSTON FURNITURE CO.

Angus Kennedy was over from Minto last week visiting with the family of Dan McDonald. He left on Saturday evening via the N. P. for a visit to Brainerd, St. Paul and other places where he did pioneer work for the good of the country. He was one of the stalwarts among the pioneers of Glyndon's early day and many is the good story he can relate of those days that tried men's souls.

See our new premium offer in connection with the St. Paul Daily News, and call in and fix up the old matter. Remember that our terms practically gives you a daily one year for nothing. Call before January 1st, 1890.

Wanted.

I want to hire a good faithful man to work on a farm, one who can milk and who understands the care of stock. Apply at THE JOURNAL office or to M. E. Bartlett, section 9, Fairfax.

FOR RENT.

My farm in Lowell to a responsible party. Will furnish stock, machinery and seed to run the place. Apply to John Knuppe, Room 8, German American Bank Building, St. Paul, Minn.

[36-37]

Bargains, Bargains, Bargains.

If you appreciate a bargain call and see J. H. & A. Locken while their stock lasts. We are positively selling everything without regard to cost to close out our stock as we are going out of business. Now is your time to secure the best bargains ever offered in this city. Don't take our word for it but come and see for yourselves.

Christmas and New Year Excursion.

For the Holiday Season, excursion rates will be in effect on the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railway to and from all points on its lines. Tickets will be sold on the following dates: December 24th, 25th and 31st, 1889 and January 1st 1890 at one and one-third fare for the round trip, except between points in Dakota, and Montana, where the rate will be one and one-fifth fare for the round trip. Tickets will be good for return passage up to and including January 3d 1890. Apply for information to agents of the St. P., M. & M. R'y, or write F. I. Whitney, G. P. and T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

HERE IS YOUR CHANCE TO SECURE A DAILY PAPER FOR A SONG!

To all old subscribers to THE JOURNAL who will pay up all arrearages and one year in advance, we will send

The St. Paul Daily News

and The Polk County Journal

for one year for only two dollars and fifty cents! This offer holds good until January 1st, 1890.

Home for the Holidays.

The St. Paul, Minneaplis and Manitoba Railway will sell tickets at excursion rates from all points on its liner, December 24th, 25th and 31st 1889 and January 1st 1890.

Notice to Stockholders.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Scandia-American bank of Crookston, Minn., will be held at its banking room, Jan. 14th 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the election of a board of directors and officers for the ensuing year, and the transaction of other business that may come before the meeting.

A. G. GALLASCH, Cashier.

A Big Sacrifice.

In order to wind up our business verything must be closed out at once.

J. H. & A. LOCKEN.

County Commissioners Proceedings.

At an adjourned meeting of the Board of County Commissioners, at which all members were present except Com'r Hunt, the tax application of Napoleon Delugo was allowed. The seed grain contracts of Charles St. Auben and Ulderec Gendreau were cancelled. The official bond of Geo. A. Ralph, county surveyor, was approved. E. O. Estenson was appointed text book agent at Neby. The tax application of O Noel was granted. The correction applied for by M. R. Brown as to 1886 and 1887 taxes levied on lot 3, block 18, city of Crookston, was allowed. The Auditor was instructed to advertise for bids for county printing and also work at county jail. The road and bridge petition from Badger and Knute Tps. was referred to Com'r Johnson. The petition for aid to build a bridge in Crookston Tp. was referred to Com'r Kirsch. Correction ordered in assessment of lot 3, block 45, Kretzschmar's addition to Red Lake Falls. Com's Rinehart, Kirsch and the chairman were appointed a committee to examine location of bridge petitioned for by residents of Higdem Tp. The following claims were allowed:

C. C. Knappen, printing, &c	$ 75 28
Peter Noesen, bridge work in Russia Tp	100 00
C. S. Spendley, justice fees	17 14
P. J. McGuire, disbursements for postage and express	13 65
H. N. Twedten, boarding prisoners	17 14
Peter Becker, ice for court house	7 50
Pioneer Press Co., stationery	62
M. B. Hayes, Marshal fees	2 40
J. P. Johnson, Com'r fees	31 50
A. C. Rhinehart, " "	20 20
M. E. Kirsch, " "	7 00
A. Engeseth, constable fees	1 80
I. U. Jennings, balance on account of seed wheat	37 12

Other claims presented were laid over. The Auditor was directed to levy the unpaid instalments due on account of seed wheat loans against the real estate of each applicant, and in cases where no real estate can be found to bring it against the personal property taxes. Adjourned sine die.

HERE WE ARE!

READY FOR BUSINESS!

IF YOU WANT

BARGAINS

DON'T FAIL TO CALL at Markham's Old Stand, corner of Broadway and Second Street, and examine our stock of

Dry Goods,

Boots and Shoes,

Choice Fresh Family Groceries.

ATTIX & CO.

Crookston, Minn.

HOLIDAY GOODS!

Consisting of the Largest and Most Complete Stock of Ladies' and Gents'

Solid Gold Watches

—EVER BROUGHT TO THIS CITY.—

Ladies' Sett Rings, Breastpins, Gold Pens, Watch Chains, and an endless variety of

Jewelry of Every Description

In all of its Very Latest Patterns. Also a Large Assortment of

SILVERWARE

Just Received in all the Latest Designs. Anything you now want in my line I can supply you at the LOWEST LIVING RATES. Don't fail to examine my stock before purchasing your Holiday Goods.

☞ Remember the place!

HANS PETERSON'S

Jewelry Store,

Robert Street, - - Crookston.

ANNUAL MEETING.

Directors of the Duluth & Winnipeg Elected.

DULUTH, Special to Pioneer Press, Dec. 20.—The annual meeting of the Duluth & Winnipeg road was held here to-day. The out-of-town stockholders present were Sir Roderick Campbell of New York and W. Barr of St. Paul, others being represented by proxies. The following directors were chosen:

A. P. Wright, C. W. Wells, Saginaw; T. B. Casey, Minneapolis; W. H. Fisher, St. Paul; E. D. Childs, Crookston; Sir Roderick Campbell, New York; Donald Grant, Faribault; J. Boardman, Boston; R. S. Munger, Duluth.

A meeting of the construction company was also held. It was practically decided to push the road through to the Manitoba boundary so trains could be running soon after Jan. 1, 1891. New capital and lots of it is reported to have been secured for the company and there is now almost unlimited means back of it. Messrs. F. W. Coleclugh and C. H. Allen of Winnipeg were here conferring with the Duluth & Winnipeg people. They are to take hold of the construction of a road from Winnipeg to the boundary to meet the Duluth & Winnipeg.

The Exemption Law of Minnesota.

Herewith we give the exemption laws of the State so that all may see what are their rights thereunder:

Every man who is in debt in Minnesota should understand clearly, that under the laws of the State, meant for the protection of the people, and to prevent them from being reduced to pauperism, the following property cannot be sold under any execution for any debt, of any kind whatever, issuing out of any court of this State:

1. Eighty acres of land and all improvements thereon, outside of any city, town or village; the homestead right to belong to the widow and children after the death of the owner. The owner may forfeit the land, however, if he gives a mortgage on it, signed by his wife; and a mortgage given without the wife's signature is valid, if given for part of the purchase money of the land. This 80 acres belongs to the owner; and unless he signs it away he can defy the world to touch it, even though he owes a million dollars.

2. All wearing apparel of the debtor and his family, all beds, bedsteads, bedding, kept and used by the debtor or his family; all stoves and appendages, put up or kept for the use of the debtor and his family; all cooking utensils, and all other household furniture not herein enumerated, not exceeding $500 in value.

3. "Three cows, ten swine, one yoke of oxen and a horse, or in lieu of one yoke of oxen and a horse, a span of horses or mules; twenty sheep, and the wool for the same, either in the raw material or manufactured into yarn or cloth; the necessary food for all the stock mentioned in this section for one year's support, either provided or growing or both as the debtor may choose, also, one wagon, cart or dray, one sleigh, two plows, one drag and other farming utensile, including tackle for teams, not exceeding three hundred dollars in value."

4. "Provisions for the debtor and his family, necessary for one year's support, either provided or growing or both, and fuel necessary for one year."

5. "Necessary seed grain for the actual personal use of the debtor for one season, to be selected by him, not however, in any case to exceed the following kinds and amounts respectively, viz.: 50 bushels of wheat, 50 bushels of oats, 15 bushels of potatoes, 3 bushels of corn and 30 bushels of barley."

6. A family Bible; a sewing machine; a reaper; "family pictures, school books, a library, and musical instruments for the use of the family;" a pew in a church, and a lot in a burial ground.

Back to Canada

On one of the popular Manitoba excursions. Only $40 for the round trip, 3 months time on ticket. Apply early for information, sleeping car space, &c. to C. H. Mix, agent at Crookston, or to F. I. Whitney, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

LIST OF LETTERS.

List of advertised letters in the P. O. Crookston for the week ending December 21, 1889. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Ayers. F B
Anderson, Mrs Annie
Anderson, Mrs Emma L
Baxter, William
Brennan, Mr W
Arown, Miss Anna
Carlberg, Hr C L
Dillon, Vina M
Eklund, Andaew
Eldridge, John Irwin-2
Fredricks, Theo J
Gade, Mr Johan, box 43
Hilterdal, Miss Bertha
Hunt, Mr H P
Isaacsen, Andres G
Knudson, Mrs Cecile
Mayo, Mrs R S
Sjolhund, Miss T G
Toshack, Robert
Wickum, Hans

ALEX. MCKINNON, P. M.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. In Probate Court. Special term, Dec. 19th 1889.

In the matter of the estate of Edward M. Helleckson, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Helleck Helleckson administrator of the estate of Edward M. Helleckson, deceased, representing among other things, that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining, settling and allowing the final account of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to the parties entitled thereto by law.

It is ordered, that said account be examined, and petition heard, by this court, on Tuesday the 28th day of January A. D. 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the probate office, in the city of Crookston, in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order, once in each week, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated at Crookston, the 19th day of December A. D. 1889.

By the court,
C. U. CHRISTIANSON,
Judge of Probate.

[illegible]

C. O. D. COLUMN.

OUR MAMMOTH STOCK

—OF—

Men's, Boys'

—AND—

Children's

CLOTHING

Must be Sold Within

75

DAYS!

Prices no Object.

You can purchase anything in our line at prices in costs to produce the article. If you would study your interests when you

PURCHASE YOUR WINTER OUTFITS

Bear this in mind. Our Stock valued at

$60,000

Embraces all the lines from Reputable and Reliable manufacturers.

EVERYTHING MUST GO.

FUR GOODS.

BOOTS & SHOES

At Special Prices.

FOLLOW THE RUSH TO THE

C. O. D.

Clothing House,

FOR SALE.
CHEAP.

CULTIVATED

FOR SALE
CHEAP.

FARMS IN MINNESOTA
AND DAKOTA.

EXTRA INDUCEMENTS FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

Call on or address

A. D. STEPHENS, Crookston, Minn

Senator Washburn spends the holidays at home.

Hon. S. G. Comstock has been placed upon two important committees, elections, and coinage, weights and measures. While we hoped to see him on the committee on rivers and harbors, yet he can be of great assistance to us where he is—and he will, never fear.

No matter what Mr. Loren Fletcher may say to belittle Joel P. Heatwole, Mr. Heatwole represents the sentiments of a large majority of the people of Minnesota when he condemns the disposition to ignore the country in the matter of appointments.

Elmer E. Adams, the energetic Fergus Falls Journal man, has been appointed census boss for this district. Thus it sometimes happens that the poor but honest newspaper man comes to the front, and next to having ourself remembered occasionally, it gives us great pleasure to offer our congratulations to Adams. He will be a good man for the place.

We respectfully call the attention of Senator Washburn to the following clipping from the Northfield News. Perhaps it escaped his notice, or he may imagine their memory is not as long as their lives:

"The Norwegians are said to be the longest lived people in the world. Official statistics show that the average duration of life in Norway is 48.33 for men, 51.80 for the women and 49.70 for both sexes. The duration of life has increased of late years."

Hon. Loren Fletcher is reported to have opened his mouth very wide and put his foot squarely into it in an interview recently. That is very unlike "Your Uncle Loren" who is not generally given to "talking with his mouth" the first you know about what he is going to do he has up and done it—but something unusual seems to have got crosswise in his internal organism to put him in such a fearful pet as to lead him to score Steenerson so unmercifully, and this reminds us that once upon a time Steenerson took occasion, in a political speech in St. Paul to say something about the peculiar methods of some old mossback politicians who go creeping about with pussy-cat like tread, with coat-tails softly sweeping in the dirt—or words to that effect implying an underhand method of conducting politics. Wonder if "your Uncle Loren" thought Steenerson referred in that speech to him? He was there and heard it and if he thought that was his picture so accurately drawn we don't wonder that he is so hot in the collar. Well, Steenerson is alive yet and if he should ever happen to catch "your Uncle Loren" "in the swim" again he may give him such a roasting as will leave little doubt of his meaning—or come as near it as he can.

Gosh! He's a Whale!

The editor of the Great West modestly calls himself a fish—E. W. Fish. Anybody who has seen any issue of the Great West can't help but see by the way he is walloping the big corporations who are absorbing the wealth of the country, that he is a veritable whale. We advise our farmer readers, who have never before seen these institutions thoroughly whaled, to send to 758 Wabasha street, St. Paul, for a sample copy of the Great West, or call at this office and look over our files of that paper. We will supply it and THE JOURNAL to all new subscribers for Two Dollars a year in advance.

In his efforts in behalf of the "common people" Cushman K. Davis seems to have lost ground with some of the aristocratic snobs of an American nobility—but never mind the common people have a chance to be heard occasionally where it counts and these who think they have snatched the old man bald headed in the first round will some day tumble to their little mistake. Cush Davis is all right; don't let that escape your memory!

The St. Paul Dispatch complacently remarks that the rural roosters are all right—"the cities have got all the fat appointments and we do not see any objection raised by the country press, &c" well, that's right in so far as the appointments are concerned but as to the "kicking," ah, that's quite a different matter that we are not so sure about. At present "kicking" is useless but you just wait, Mr. Dispatch, wait until the country gets its innings again and then if you are not perfectly satisfied as to the "kicking" you just write and let us know; providing always that the "rural roosters" continue to be completely ignored. They don't have to continue an autocratic oligarchy in power and you can safely bet all you owe they will not.

Great West: Railroad fighting and a scarcity of whiskey don't seem to have ruined Iowa. Here's what the American Banker says of that state for the past year:

"There are fifty savings banks with total assets of $17,185,340.19 and eighty-one state banks with total assets of $18,170,103.14. At the close of the previous biennial period, two years ago, there were but thirty-seven savings banks and sixty-five state banks with total assets of $22,942,654.13, as against $30,855,448.83 now. The large increase in the assets of savings banks, amounting to over $4,500,000 during the last two years, is an indication of a healthy condition of business in Iowa."

Northfield News: There are thousands of Republicans in Minnesota who cannot be bound and gagged for men to trample upon at will. The time is almost here when manhood must be asserted and a fearless expression to convictions be given. The Republican party was founded on principle and not for the purpose of being used by mere persons as a tool to subserve purely personal and selfish ends. The News is inclined to believe that there are too many good and true men left to permit the greediness of the twin cities to bind the Republican party hand and foot.

The Great West.

"If you have a little farm or business, and are out of debt, don't fret and work yourself and good wife into the grave for the sake of making money. You have but one life to live and that is very brief at best. Take a little comfort and pleasure as you go along day by day, and try to do a little good to others. A morbid, insatiate desire to posess the earth, to grab everything in sight, is at the foundation of more misery than almost any one thing. Wealth alone will never keep your memory green after you are gone—a good life and kind actions will."

This precious fragment originated in the editorial fake-shop where politicians turn out grists redhot for the soothing of the distempered people. "Take a little comfort, while I draw your shirt off your back, and fit on a pair of wooden shoes!" "Don't try to be rich, like those poor suffering millionaries!" "Be poor and you'll be happy!" "Don't eat canned tomatoes—onions and fried pigtails are the source of all comfort!" "Don't let your boys get ambitious, either!" That's the tune of the above song.

INTRODUCTION!

I wish to announce to the pubic in general that I

have Bought Out the Stock

—OF—

HACK & GALLASCH

And shall continue the business at the old stand, and will carry a

FULL & COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS

Generally kept in a first class store, and hope to see my friends call in. Yours, truly,

A. STURE.

A Peculiar Case.

Capital Journal, (Salem, Oregon).

A case of peculiar interest to our citizens in general, is now in the courts. It appears that a young German named Schlevoight held a five-years' lease on a farm of Geo. Collins', south of this city. Said lease was subject to the sale of the farm, and would terminate whenever the place was sold entire. It appears further that Bartlett & Catterlin, real estate agents of this city, had found purchasers for some small tracts of the farm, if it could be divided, and sold piecemeal. To this, however, Schlevoight, as a matter of course, objected, so Catterlin one day meanders out to the place and reports falsely that he has sold the farm entire, and that the poor German must sacrifice his interests and "git," Catterlin then says to Schlevoight that he will sell off his personal property for him. To this the German objected, saying that he could sell his effects himself, and this he does. Catterlin, however, figures in the matter in a questionable way and then claims a five per cent. commission, and upon Schlevoight refusing to pay the claim has him arrested as an absconding debtor, thinking he had no friends and would pay the fee rather than go to jail. The German gets bondsmen, however, appears in Justice Chase's court and successfuly resists the claim, it taking the jury but five minutes to decide in favor of Schlevoight. Catterlin now has filed notice of appeal to the circuit court, and the German says he will bring suit for damages against Catterlin and his bondsmen. The public await the final outcome of the trial, with much interest of course, hoping that such sharp practice as has been mentioned may be properly squelched.

The man referred to above is John Schlevoight, an honest German, who for several years was a resident of this city where he is very highly esteemed by all who knew him. He was married to a Miss Klinger whose mother and brothers now live here and are one of the leading German families in the county. That John would be guilty of doing anything crooked his friends here do not for a moment believe, and if he gets simple justice he will win the case.

Better Farming.

The Great West.

The toiling man sometimes gets weary, and folds the bedclothes about him, as he lies down to snore, sick and tired of contention. But what wearies him most of anything is to have a set of harpies harp their harps in his ear morn, noon and night, telling him what a miserable botch of a workman he is. Sometimes he is shiftless; sometimes he is a drinker; sometimes he is an ass; but all times the siren song pierces his vitals—"what an infernal poor farmer you are!"

"Low prices for wheat? Ah, that's because you'r a darn poor farmer."

"Combinations robbing you? Yes, but that's because you don't know how to shovel manure."

"Thirty per cent. interest on a mortgage? Certainly, if you knew a beet from a bootjack you wouldn't feel sixty per cent."

"Railroads take 20 cents to haul wheat 120 miles? Cert—gnaw bones closer and let your children wear no stockings and you can get rich on air!"

"Sugar too high?" Thunder, put your Trust in sawdust—and eat no sugar—millionaires are careful about expenses."

"Politicians stealing you blind?" Well, don't get into politics—work like a nigger—keep your wife and children had at it—and rest your financial salvation in letting me, a big-bug, and the lawyer, and the banker, manage politics. You can't raise corn and think "d—n" at the polls. We can do all that for you."

"Coal is $11.50? Of course it is. But better farming will bring it down. Keep your family at work and they won't need coal!"

Now we're sick of this. The most intelligent and magnificent farming in the history of the world is done to-day. There is most splendid breeding, wise forethought in regard to crops, and much machinery and journalism called in—and yet 500 farms around one little western town have passed into the hands of the mortgagees in five years! Let us have a rest.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Eighty acres of heavy hardwood timber cheap. Located on Sec. 11, T. 148, R. 48. For particulars address, H. G. MITCHEL, Woodside, Polk County, Minn. [35-tf]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk,—ss. District Court. 14th Judicial District.

Samuel C. Hayes, Plaintiff, vs. Annie M. Hayes, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed in the office of the clerk of said court, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the city of Crookston, in said county, within thirty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded therein.

Dated December 24th 1889.

WM. WATTS, Plaintiff's Att'y,
Crookston, Minn.

[36-42]

Mortgage Loans. Money on Hand No Delay. Best Terms.

Lowest Rates. Railroad Land Contracts paid off, and mortgages taken up and time extended, with the additional advantage to the borrower of paying off any part of the loan, not less than $100, on any interest day, without extra charge. Cash paid for School Bonds. All business in the U. S. Land Office and Contracts promptly attended to. Call on or write

John McLean, Attorney-at-Law,
CROOKSTON, MINN.
Main Street - - - - Opposite the Merchants' National Bank.

MINNESOTA HOUSE,
ONE-HALF BLOCK FROM DEPOT.
WM. HEIDRICH, - - Proprietor.

Having rented this Popular House and thoroughly re-fitted and re-furnished it throughout, I am now prepared to meet the wants of all who want good and cheap accommodations.

Farmers custom specially invited.

Terms $1.00 per Day.

D. D. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
COUNTY ATTORNEY,
OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,
CROOKSTON - - - MINNESOTA

Wilkinson, Schmidt & O'Brien
LAWYERS,
FOURNET BLOCK,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

CHRISTIANSON BROTHERS,
(Correspondents Fargo Loan Agency.)
REAL ESTATE,
Farm Mortgage Loans and Insurance.

Special Bargains in Choice Farm Lands, improved and unimproved. Low prices and easy terms.
—OFFICE ON ROBERT STREET,—
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN

CROOKSTON
STEAM LAUNDRY.

I have just added New Machinery and Facilities for doing

Washing and Ironing

Upon the Shortest Notice in the Best Manner and upon the Most Reasonable Terms.

All Those Wanting
FAMILY WASHING
Done will find it to their interest to call at the Laundry. Goods called for and delivered.

O. D. ROOD, Prop.,

Laundry Opposite Commercial Hotel on Second Street.

MILLINERY GOODS!

I have the largest and most elegant line of fine

IMPORTED MILLIERY GOODS

From Hill Brothers, New York City, ever exhibited in Carman. You will be well repaid to make the effort to see this beautiful display. Nothing like it ever seen here before.

Carman, Oct. 8, 1889.

[25tf] MINNIE & MRS. J. L. BAILEY.

REMOVAL.

We have removed our Millinery Establishment from Carman to the McKinnon Restaurant building on Main street, and respectfully invite our lady friends to call and examine our stock.

MINNIE AND MRS. J. L. BAILEY.

M. LeGUEE,
Veterinary Surgeon,
Residence and office on Jerome's Addition.
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

Always on Time.

There is no line so handsomely equipped for Through Passenger Service as "The Northwestern Line"—C. St. P., M. & O. R'y—and the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago trains over this line have a better record for reaching either end of their run "on time" than those of any other line in the country.

THE

All well posted travelers between the Twin Cities and Chicago take this line—particularly favoring the "Vestibule Limited," which carries the finest sleeping cars and coaches ever built, and also all classes of passengers, without extra fares. On the Lake Superior portion of the line, between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth, and St. Paul and Ashland, Pullman sleepers are run on night trains, and parlor cars on day trains.

NORTHWESTERN

Pullman sleepers are also run through between Duluth, Superior and Chicago. Fast through trains are also run between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Kansas City, via Sioux City, with through Pullman sleepers St. Paul to Omaha and Kansas City. Dining cars are run on all through trains over this line between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, and between St. Paul and Kansas City. Besides being the best

LINE

between these principal cities, The Chicago & Northwestern system of lines composed of the Chicago, St. Paul & Omaha, Chicago & Northwestern and Fremont, Elkhorn & Mo. Valles R'ys—(all advertised as "The Northwestern Line,") traverses a rich and populous country, and offers the quickest means of reaching all the large towns and villages in the territory intersected by it. Before selecting a route, travelers should get a folder, with a map of this line, and they will quickly see the advantages offered. All particulars, with maps and time tables, may be obtained at any station, or write direct to

T. W. TEASDALE,
Gen'l Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

THE OLD RELIABLE
CROOKSTON
LOAN AGENCY!
STILL ON DECK.

MONEY
On Real Estae
MONEY
On Approved Chattels.

Always on hand at the Lowest Rates. Consult your best interests by giving me a call when you Want Money.

A. D. STEPHENS,
Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

FRANK IVES, Notary Public and U. S. Com's'r.
D. E. HATLESTAD, District Court Commissioner

IVES & HATLESTAD,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
CROOKSTON, - - - - MINN.

Will practice in all the courts and before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston and Washington. Pensions and Soldiers' Claims and Patents carefully and promptly adjusted.

We loan money on improved farms and city property and have facilities for placing large loans at low rate of interest. We give special attention to collections and all commercial business pertaining to our profession.

Polk County Journal.

W. G. COOKE, Publisher.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

CROOKSTON, MINN., DEC. 26, 1889.

American Sugar.

B. L. D., in Prairie Farmer.

In view of the fact that overproduction has sadly overtaken the great staple crops, it seems necessary for farmers to turn their attention towards a greater diversity of products. We need to produce less of what is needed. Sugar is regarded as an agricultural product. Last year about $75,000,000 worth of this article was imported. This enormous sum went to the farmers of other countries. It is worth while to notice that this was done, notwithstanding the heavy duty imposed upon sugar.

For many years the growth of sugar has been confined to the cane-growers of the south, but for several reasons they have failed to supply the demand. For fully one-third of a century experimenters have been trying to demonstrate that sugar can be extracted from sorghum. Their results have been so fruitless that many have regarded such a thing as impractical. The truth is, we have been so taken up with corn, wheat, cotton and live stock, that we have not considered the possibilities of other lines of production. The appliances for producing these staples have been so nearly perfected that it is easier and safer to limit our attention to these alone. And if the production of these great crops would only continue profitable, we would continue until the day of doom.

These days of depression do not mean death to American agriculture, but they should mean an expansion and accommodation to the needs of the country. There is every reason to believe that the domestic production of sugar will tend to this end. Are the objections that sugar cannot be profitably produced sufficiently strong to withstand the necessities of the case? We believe the sugar problem can be solved nearly every day. There must be something sadly wrong if a nation with as varied resources as ours cannot raise its own sugar, especially since nearly every other product fails to yield a considerable profit. We have plenty of cheap land, which is greatly in our favor. The wide extent of the country is calculated to grow the various sugar producing plants to advantage.

It is a fact that more beet sugar is produced than cane sugar. Beets can be grown in nearly all the northern states. The process of extracting the sugar has been perfected, and has been an established industry for years. What has been done elsewhere can be done here, as has been shown on a small scale. In California the estimated cost of refined sugar was five cents per pound. It is very probable that this cost could be somewhat lessened if the business could be carried on a large scale. Since we lack about a million lbs. of sugar each year there could be several large plants started without fear of overproduction. [It is the fact nevertheless, that everyone of the beet sugar companies ever established in the United States, save one in California, have failed.—Ed. Prairie Farmer.]

Whether sorghum will prove profitable sugar plant or not remains to be shown. This plant is susceptible of great improvement, as well as the process of extracting the sugar. This we believe, can be done. What is needed are a few intelligent, persevering men to undertake both, and not cease their work till it has been proven a success.

There is enough money in the production of sugar to warrant careful and extensive experimentation. We firmly believe that if farmers generally would manifest some interest in this matter, there are many competent persons who would devote their time to work out this problem. There must be first a definite demand, and this will be followed by the desired discovery or invention, as has been true in other departments of industry.

Raise Your Own Cows.

American Agriculturist.

A half dozen good cows are worth a dozen poor ones. It takes as much food and care to keep a poor cow as it does a good one, and while the former barely returns enough at most to "pay her way," the latter returns a comfortable profit to her owner. Those farmers who are looking around for really good cows know how difficult it is to buy one, when found, at a price they can afford to pay. Yet they frequently keep "looking around" for several years, when they might, in the same time, have raised several choice cows themselves. Of course it takes time to rear a good-sized herd of profitable cows, but this expenditure of time is only in lieu of the money expenditure absolutely necessary to purchase a desirable animal. As a farmer can usually spare the time better than he can spare the cash, it is easy to see what is the best course to pursue. There are but few farmers who do not now have at least one, two or three cows fairly good, which can be used as a start in improvement. Do not use a scrub bull merely because your neighbor happens to have him and charges nothing, but rather pay a fair price for a good, pure-bred one. Save all the heifer calves and carefully raise them. When they are about three years old, and less than four years from the time the improvement is started, you will have fine young cows. Other calves will also be coming in, from them as well as from the original cows, and in five or six years there will be quite a herd; the common, unprofitable cows having been worked off to the butcher. Many a farmer wishes he had commenced five or six years ago. He does not think that he will likely say the same thing five or six years hence, yet does not commence now. Good, pure-bred bulls have now become so well distributed, that the use of one can be secured without much difficulty, while a good bull calf can be had from such stock, eligible to entry, for a comparatively low price. Enough can, as a rule, be counted on from neighboring farmers' herds to pay for his keep.

Standard Works.

Wm. Clements has novels from such standard authors as Dickens, Thackeroy, Scott, Pope, Charlotte Bronte, Cooper etc., etc. Those books are solidly and neatly bound in cloth and are sold at prices that are the lowest ever offered in this city. What an elegant Christmas present you can get for a very small cost. Don't fail to see these books and get prices. [31-tf]

Money to loan in large or small sums on good farms. Choice farms and city property for sale. CHAS. M. LOWE, [17-tf] Broadway, Crookston.

Do not forget the cheap excursion via the Manitoba railway to points in Canada, west of and including Montreal. Plan now for a delightful journey back to the scenes of early days. Apply to C. H. Mix, agent of the Manitoba Railway, at Crookston, Minn., or write to F. I. Whitney, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Valley Roller Mills.

Retail Prices.

Best	$2.50
North Star	2 25
Fife	2 00
Skip Jack	1 35

NOTICE.

On and after this date all bills against the city must be in the comptroller's hands not later than 4 p. m., of the Monday preceeding the stated council meetings. No bills will be audited after that time.

May 2d 1889.

[2-tf] E. W. WILE, Comptroller.

If Not Why Not?

Have you given Attix & Co., a trial order for groceries? If not try one and see what they can do for you. If you want anything in the line of Dry Goods Yankee Notions or Groceries, call on Attix & Co., the Fifth ward merchants. [18-tf]

Do You Want

To trade young colts or sheep for good work horses? If so call on or address S. M. McKee, Crookston. [24-tf]

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

MONY TO LOAN.

I. U. Jennings is prepared to loan money on city and farm property. [18-tf]

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication December 12th, 1889.]

WHEREAS, FRANCOIS X. CAILLE, AN unmarried man, of Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagor, did, on the 4th day of December, A. D. 1886, duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London, (Limited,) as mortgagee, his mortgage bearing date of December 4th, A. D. 1886, whereby he mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The southeast quarter of section twenty-two, (22) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151), Range forty-three (43) and containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of four hundred and fifty dollars, with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note, with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagor to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was, on the 8th day of December, A. D. 1886, at 10 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in book 27 of mortgages, on page 269; and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the sum of thirty-six dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January, A. D 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due. And

Whereas, it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagor or any other party. And

Whereas, the American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London, (Limited) has exercised its option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable. And

Whereas, there is now due, and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of four hundred twenty-one and 85-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the first day of February, A. D. 1890, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage together with taxes, if any on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from date of sale, as provided by law.

Dated Nov. 26th, 1889.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY, of London, (Limited,) Mortgagee.

JOHN CROMB, Attorney for Mortgagee.
[34-40] Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Dec. 12th, 1889.]

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of seven hundred ninety-eight and 25-100 dollars, ($798 25-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Alexander Beaudette and Georgeana Beaudette, his wife, to Chester H. Pond, of the city of Brooklyn, State of New York, bearing date the 9th day of August, A. D. 1884, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 11th day of August, A. D. 1884, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., in book "R" of mortgages, on pages 330 to 332, inclusive, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Lot fifteen (15) in block five (5) in L. Fletcher's addition to the townsite of Crookston, except twenty-five (25) feet off the north side thereof, in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the first day of February, A. D. 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated Dec. 7th, A. D. 1889.

CHESTER H. POND, Mortgagee

JOHN CROMB, Att'y for mortgagee,
[34-40] Crookston, Minn.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF POLK—ss. The State of Minnesota to Theodore Hannell, defendant.

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before the undersigned, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said county, on the 27th day of December, 1889, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at my office in the town of Euclid, in said county, to answer to Charles E. Harrington in a civil action. Should you fail to appear at the time and place aforesaid judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by said Charles E. Harrington for such sum as he shall show himself entitled to.

Given under my hand this 25th day of November, A. D. 1889.

M. P. LOSEY,
[34-36] Justice of the Peace.

100 100

CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS

IN JEROME'S ADDITION!

Nearer the Business Center than any other Lots now for sale over there.

Above High Water Mark. Good Cellars and Good Wells

Easily Obtained. If you want a Building Lot, or if you desire a chance for investment where you can double your money inside of a year. It will pay you to look into this chance to

BUY AT YOUR OWN FIGURES, PRACTICALLY!

M. R. BROWN.

IT PAYS

TO TRADE WITH

BARNES & SLOCUM,

CASH DEALERS IN

Groceries and Crockery.

Get their prices and you will say so.

McKinnon Block, Robert St., Crookston.

NEW CIGAR STORE,

SIGN OF THE BIG INJUN.

H. F. BROWN, Proprietor.

Second Street,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

Cigars of every known brand, from a cheroot to a 25 center. Cigarettes, Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos of all kinds, Snuff, Pipes to suit the fancy of all, from a corn-cob pipe to a meerschaum.

Particular attention is invited to our line of Meerschaum Goods. NONE FINER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Drop In and See the New Store!

H. F. BROWN.

G. G. HENAULT

Practical Dentist

SECOND STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MNN

OFFICE IN DOBSON'S BLOCK,

Over Mrs. Bangs' Fashionable Millinery Store.

☞ All work in my line skilfully and promptly performed. Give me a call.

G. G. HENAULT.

SCANDIA - AMERICAN

BANK.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Organized under the State Laws.

Authorized Capital	$200,000
Paid in Capital	50,000
Surplus	2,500

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

OFFICERS:

Carl Hendricksen, President.
G. O. Christianson, Vice President.
O. H. Lucken, 2d Vice President.
A. G. Gallasch, Cashier.
Lewis Ellington, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS:

G. O. Christianson,	Crookston.
O. H. Lucken,	"
Lewis Ellington,	"
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T. J. Thorsen,	"
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DR. M. WATTS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Merchants' Bank,

☞ Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

MILLER, FOOTE & SWEATT,

ATTY'S-AT-LAW,

McKinnon Block, - Crookston, Minn

We Have Just Received

ONE CARLOAD OF

FARM IMPLEMENTS,

CONSISTING OF

J. I. C. Wagons and Little Giant Gang Plows.

These we will sell at a Close Margin, and we hope to see our friends call at once and get bargains. The balance of our

BUGGIES we will dispose of AT COST. We still continue to sell the only perfect Seed Separator, the Renowned Centennial

FANNING MILL. Farmers who intend to get best grade for their wheat must necesarily procure one. The Shaker

POTATO DIGGER does its work thoroughly and leaves the potatoes clean upon the ground. We want every Farmer to have one.

McKINNON BROS.,

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S. L. COLLINS,

PROPRIETOR OF

MAIN STREET

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

CORNER MAIN AND FOURTH STS, WEST SIDE,

Crookston, - - - Minnesota.

Horses bought and sold on commission.
Everything neat and nobby.
Feeding a specialty.

FINE HEARSE

in connection which I will attend to in person.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Dec. 5th 1889.]

WHEREAS LOUIS OLSON AND ANNA P. Olson, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota as mortgagors, did on the 17th day of November A. D. 1886, duly execute and deliver to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London, (Limited,) as mortgagee, their mortgage bearing date of November 10th A. D. 1886, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The northwest quarter of section fourteen (14,) township one hundred and fifty-one (151,) range forty-eight (48) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres) to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred and one dollars, with interest thereon, according to the condition of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee or order, which said mortgage was on the 18th day of November A. D. 1886, at 11:30 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said Polk County, in book "Z" of mortgages, on page 253, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of forty and 03-100 dollars, due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1889, and which said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage, that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed that then and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assigns, to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London, (Limited,) has exercised its right of option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice on said mortgage the sum of five hundred eighty and 90-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 18th day of January A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 25th, 1889.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY OF LONDON, (Limited.) Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee.
[33-39] Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Dec. 5th, 1889.]

WHEREAS NILS SKOGLUND AND Carolina Skoglund, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagors, did on the 24th day of September A. D. 1887, duly execute and deliver to A. Huntington, of the County of New York, and State of New York, as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of September 24th, A. D. 1887, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the county of Polk, and State of Minnesota to-wit: The northwest quarter of section eleven (11,) township one hundred and fifty-three (153,) range forty-four (44,) containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of four hundred and fifty dollars, with interest thereon according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 28th day of September A. D. 1887, at 9 o'clock a. m., duly recorded in book "37" of mortgages on page 49, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of forty and 25-100 dollars due as interest upon said mortgage on the first day of January A. D. 1889, and which said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage, that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then, and from thenceforth it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, his heirs, executors or assigns to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas A. Huntington, mortgagee, has exercised his option to consider and declare and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred thirty-two and 55-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said county and state, on the 18th day of January A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 25th A. D. 1889.

A. HUNTINGTON, Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee.
[33-39] Crookston, Minn.

[First publication Nov. 28th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. District Court. 14th Judicial District.

Joseph Kelso, Plaintiff, vs. William M. Ross, Ella Ross, his wife, John Moore, J. P. Marcum, Lizzie E. Montgomery, widow sole devisee and executrix of the last will and testament of Hugh B. Montgomery, deceased, The National German American Bank, of St. Paul, Minnesota, and all other persons unknown, having or claiming an interest in lots two (2,) block two (2,) of the original townsite of Crookston, Polk County, State of Minnesota. Defendants.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendants.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action of which a copy is herewith annexed and herewith served upon you and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the city of Crookston in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated November 9th 1889.

JOHN CROMB, Pl'ffs Att'y, Crookston, Minn.

To whom it may concern. Take notice, that the foregoing action is for the partition of lot two (2) in block (2,) in the original townsite of Crookston, except eight inches off the south side of said lot, and that the original complaint was duly filed in the office of the clerk of the District Court of the 14th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota on November 26th A. D. 1889.

JOHN CROMB,
[32-38] Pl'ffs Att'y, Crookston, Minn.

[First publication Dec. 6th, 1889.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk.—ss. In Probate Court. Special term, held Dec. 3d, 1889.

In the matter of the estate of Tallef Thoresen, deceased.

Whereas, an instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Tallef Thoresen, deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court

And, whereas, Tore Tallefson has filed therewith his petition, representing among other things that said Tallef Thoresen died in said county on the 15th day of November, 1889, testate, and that no executor has been named in said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters of administration with the will annexed be to Andrew Thompson issued thereon.

It is ordered, that the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the probate office in Crookston, in said county, on the 4th day of January, A. D. 1890, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when all persons interested may appear for, or contest the probate of said instrument.

And it is further ordered, that notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 3d day of December, A. D. 1889.

By the court: C. O. CHRISTIANSON,
[33-35] Judge of Probate.

MONEY TO LOAN

On city property. Inquire of Paterson & Lilly. [52-tf]

NEW MEAT

MARKET

At Steenerson Bros. Old Stand, on Main Street,

SANDS BROTHERS, Prop's.

Having purchased this stand we have put in a large and complete stock of Fresh and Salt Meats of all kinds, secured the services of a thoroughly competent butcher, and are now ready to supply the Choicest Roasts and Steaks of Beef, Pork, Mutton, and everything in our line. We invite your patronage. Orders delivered when desired.

SANDS BRO'S, MAIN STREET.

M. M. VAN DYKE

Physician and Surgeon,

Office corner of Main and Second Streets,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINNESOTA

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Graduate McGill University, Montreal.

LICENSED COLLEGE PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON QUEBEC.

Office on Second Street, Crookston.

THE OFFICE OF

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WILL BE OPEN

EVERY SATURDAY.

OFFICE AT THE COURT HOUSE.

H. STEENERSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Crookston, Minn.

JOHN CROMB,

Attorney-at-Law,

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP,

M. RAUEN UEHLER, Proprietor.

A full supply of everything kept by the trade.

Cor of Broadway and Third Sts,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

W A. ROBERTSON.

D. D. S.

Graduate of Dental Department of the University of Maryland.

OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

N. B. Nitrous Oxide Gas, (Laughing Gas) administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

OFFICE, IN McKINNON BLOCK.

THE NEW

CLEVELAND HOUSE,

Is now ready for the reception of guests. I have just completed the addition, thoroughly renovated, papered and painted, and am now ready to welcome old guests and new to a comfortable, home-like hotel. House convenient to all business places.

☞ Give the New Cleveland House a call.

H. BURKHARDT, Prop.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Nov. 28th, 1889.]

WHEREAS JEAN B. DAUDENEAU AND Mary Daudeneau, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagors, did on the 11th day of January A. D. 1887, duly execute and deliver to The Land Mortgage Investment and Agency Company of America, (Limited,) as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of December 29th A. D. 1886, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The northeast quarter of section nineteen (19,) township one hundred and fifty (150,) range forty-three (43,) containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of eight hundred and fifty dollars, with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached, bearing even date with said mortgage, and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee or order, which said mortgage was on the 13th day of January A. D. 1887, at 5:15 o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said County of Polk, in book "Z" of mortgages on page 315, and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of sixty-eight dollars due as interest upon said mortgage, on the first day of January A. D. 1889, and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed, by and between the parties to said mortgage, that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained, on the part of the mortgagors to be kept and performed, that then, and from thenceforth, it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assigns, to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas The Land Mortgage Investment and Agency Company of America, (Limited,) has exercised its option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of nine hundred eighty-five and 55-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 18th day of January A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from date of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 25th A. D. 1889.

THE LAND MORTGAGE INVESTMENT AND AGENCY COMPANY OF AMERICA, (Limited,) Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee.
[33-39] Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

[First publication Nov. 28th, 1889.]

WHEREAS TELESPHORE JOLY AND Henriette Joly, his wife, of Polk County, Minnesota, as mortgagors, did on the 17th day of December A. D. 1886, duly execute and deliver to The Land Mortgage Investment and Agency Company of America (Limited,) as mortgagee, their mortgage, bearing date of December 13th A. D. 1886, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: The north half of the southwest quarter, and the north half of the southeast quarter of section eight (8,) township one hundred and forty-nine (149,) range forty-three (43,) containing one hundred and sixty acres, to secure the payment of the sum of four hundred dollars, with interest thereon, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note with interest coupons attached bearing even date with said mortgage and made by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, or order, which said mortgage was on the 17th day of December A. D. [illegible] o'clock p. m., duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Polk, in book "Z" of mortgages, on page [illegible] and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the sum of thirty-three and [illegible] dollars due as interest upon said mortgage January 1st A. D. [illegible] and the further sum of thirty-two dollars due as interest thereon January 1st A. D. [illegible] and the said interest is still unpaid and due, and

Whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the mortgagors, to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth, it shall be lawful for said mortgagee, or its assigns to consider and declare the whole sum secured thereby as immediately due and payable, without notice to said mortgagors or any other party, and

Whereas The Land Mortgage Investment and Agency Company of America (Limited,) has exercised its option to consider and declare, and does hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable and

Whereas there is now due and claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred three and 75-100 dollars, and no proceedings have been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the same or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the land therein described, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and state, on the 18th day of January A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 25th A. D. 1889.

THE LAND MORTGAGE INVESTMENT AND AGENCY COMPANY OF AMERICA, (Limited,) Mortgagee.

John Cromb, Att'y for Mortgagee.
[33-39] Crookston, Minn.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon,

Office on Broadway, east side, opposite Wm. Anglin's residence.

D. H. BATES,

—DEALER IN—

Lumber, Building Paper,

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FARM MACHINERY

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

MILWAUKEE HARVESTER,

(FORMERLY THE DENNETT,)

AND THE CELEBRATED

WINONA PLOWS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ You will find it to your advantage to call when need of anything in my line.

D. H. BATES,

CARMAN, - - - MINN

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CROOKSTON
POLK COUNTY
JOURNAL

APR 26 DEC 26
THRU

Title:

(Crookston) POLK COUNTY JOURNAL

12:1 - 13:36

Inclusive Dates: Apr 26 1888 — Dec 26 1889

"The Polk County Journal"

37- 7--1995

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